Markdale Standard

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The Markdale Standard

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At Markdale Ontario.

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JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY,

Drs. Sproule & Armstrong,

Physicians, Surgeons, Accoucheur &c.

OFFICE --Medical Hall; residence at Markdale House.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Optnalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.
Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, County Crown Attorney. J. W. FROST, LL. B. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices--Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Subscribe for the STANDARD and get that splendid horse book free. Commence any time.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

T. SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First-class accommodation for commercial travelers. $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection. 17-ly

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.
Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

Miscellaneous.

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. DAVIS,

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes. MARKDALE. 16-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

Joseph Gibson,

PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERER,

WHITEWASHING—CALSOMINING in Shades and Colors.

All work guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale P.O.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Nov. 14th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS, SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

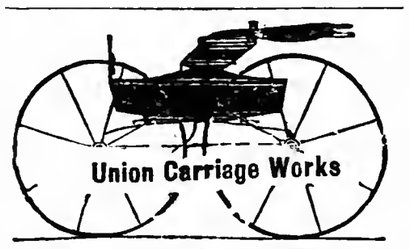
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselve .

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Lateat and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

QUICK AS A WINK

is the way Photos are taken by

J. L. Browne,

MARKDALE.

$3 00 per dozen for FINE FINISHED CABINETS

$4 00 FOR **Panels**

For One Month.

Fine Lot of Photo Frames on hand. Over Standard office

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith.

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

☞ Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferer, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

$66 a week in your own town: $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

Brown's Household Panacea has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

HOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞ To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

$2 Watches, stem winders $3.50. White metal Hunting Case $5. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & CO., 283 Hanover St., New York.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞ Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

ESTRAY CATTLE.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF THE undersigned, Lots 37 and 38, 1st concession W. T. & S. Road, on or about the 12th of October, three head of cattle—two steers and one cow. Steers are about three years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.

JOHN SARGEANT.

October 24th 1882, 111-4w,*

FLESHERTON STATION.

The grist mill is doing a good business, and gives satisfaction to customers.

The fifth of November will be celebrated by Flesherton L. O. L. in due form. A banquet dinner will be served by mine host of the Railroad House on Monday, the 6th.

John Ormsby, Esq., of the "Dominion Brewery," paid us a visit a few days ago at our Flesherton Station, and we hail his presence. We wish more beer and less whiskey.

HOPEVILLE

Is progressing. A new general store has been opened by Mr. John Hopkinson.

A grand squirrel hunt, as well as other game, takes place to-morrow, the 3rd inst., twelve marksmen a-side; the losers to pay a dinner for all hands; the feast to be prepared by mine host Scarlett. The public generally are cordially invited to attend; and from Mr. Scarlett's success as a caterer for the comforts of the inner man, a good time may be expected.

EUGENIA.

(From our own correspondent.)

We have delayed our congratulations as to the improvement of the STANDARD, preferring to wait for the public verdict, which is briefly given in such expressions as "big improvement," "it's a good paper now is the STANFARD," "there's quite a lot of reading now in the STANDARD," &c.

Large barns with stone stabling is all the rage along the Meaford road.

Mr. John Warling, near Vandeleur, has an apple tree in blossom. How is that for Artemesia. Yet appearances indicate the approach of winter.

Mr. John McKee, 4th line of Artemesia, whose team ran away last Saturday smashed the democrat to pieces. Mr. McKee, however, escaped.

We hear of some deer being killed around here.

OSPREY COUNCIL.

This Council met at Maxwell, on the 13th inst.

All the members present.

Minutes of last meeting adopted.

Communications and papers received—From W. Ferguson, P. S. Inspector, re children between 5 and 16 on assessment roll. From Clerks of Melancthon, Nottawasaga and Collingwood, and from Trustees of S. S. 2 and 8, requisitions for school moneys. From County Judge, certified voters' list From B. S. Kerr, notice of dangerous places on roads. From W. Pearson, bill for plank, $2.83, From Clerk, Collector's Roll for 1882. From Melancthon Council, plan and specification of drainage outlet.

McIntyre, Speers, that Allan Bell receive a grant of $10, to open sideroad 35 southward.

Johnston, McIntyre, that Joseph Taylor repair Whitson's hill, on the gravel road.

Taylor, Speers, that W. Pearson be paid $2.83 for 472 feet of plank purchased in 1881 by J. R. Sing, for culverts on townline and omitted to be paid by him.

Speers, Johnston, that E. Horton be paid $6.00 for repairing Feversham bridge.

The Reeve of Euphrasia, Messrs Grier and Hickling appeared before the Council asking cooperation in opening the townline between Artemesia and Osprey, from Con. 14, northward.

Speers, McGirr, that the road and bridge committee meet the Artemesia committee and inspect the townline between Artemesia and Osprey, on the 14th Con., and report to this Council, and that the Clerk notify Artemesia council to appoint the date of meeting.

The Collector appeared before the Council with his bondsmen.

Moved by Mr. Speers, seconded by Mr. McIntyre, that the Collectors' sureties be accepted the bond signed and handed to the Treasurer for safe keeping, and that the clerk hand the roll to the Collector.

Taylor, Speers, that Thomas Johnston be appointed to confer with the Clerk or Reeve of Melancthon, respecting that part of the Melancthon drain extending into the municipality, and that he have power to let the job if necessary.

Speers, Johnston, that the Clerk notify D. K. Preston, to cause the hole on the 10th sideroad, opposite the O. Hall, Charleston, to be filled by Statute labor.

Speers, Johnston, that this council adjourn to meet at Feversham, on 11th Nov. at 10 o'clock.

W. MILNE, Cler.

MARRIED PEOPLE.

By Louise Chandler Moulton.

The only possible secret between two married people should be those which are confided to either one of them by others. While some people, who call themselves worldly wise, will laugh at the idea of such perfect confidence as this implies, others still, especially the newly married, who have but small worldly experience, will be shocked that I should suggest the keeping of any kind of secret by either wife or husband from the other. I am not prepared to say that these last are not the wiser of the two. Only, in that case, when any confidence is proffered to either husband or wife, the recipient of it should make his or her position clearly understood.

Possibly there is a certain hardness toward old friends in requiring them either to dispense with the sympathy we have been wont to give them, or else to submit their weakness and trials to the cold judgment, the cynical consideration of a man or a woman who has for them no tender toleration born of loving intimacy. Yet it would be better to refuse ever to listen to another confidence while the world stands than to receive a secret to keep when its custody wou'd be a wound to the one whose happiness should be our first object. Some wives and some husbands are large-minded enough and free enough from jealousy not to be troubled by the knowledge that a confidence has been bestowed in which they cannot share, and then there can be no harm in such a confidence.

But no personal secret can fitly belong to one only of the two people of whom love and and law have made one flesh. The very ideal of marriage has been realized by that old Judge, who had knelt for so many years to say a last prayer at night beside his wife, and when at last she had left him, his lips were dumb, and without her he could not even open his heart to God.

One frequent cause of trouble in married life is want of openness in business matters. A husband marries a pretty thoughtless girl, who has been used to taking no more thought as to how she should be clothed than the lilies of the field. He began by not liking to refuse any of her requests. He will not hint, so long as he can help it, at care in trifling expenses—he does not like to associate himself in her mind with disappointments and self-denial. And she, who would have been willing enough, in the sweet eagerness to please of her girlish love, to give up any whims or fancies of her own whatever, falls into habits of careless extravagance, and feels herself injured when, at last a remonstrance comes. How much wiser would have been perfect openness in the beginning!

"We have just so much money to spend this summer. Now, shall we arrange matters thus or thus?' was a question I heard a very young husband ask his still younger bride not long ago; and all the womanhood in her answered to this demand upon it, and her help at planning and counseling helped and proved not a thing to be despised, though hitherto she had "fed upon the roses and lain among the lilies of life." I am not speaking of marriages that are no marriages—where Venus has wedded Vulcan—because Vulcan prospered at his forge—but marriages where two true hearts have set out together, for love's sake to learn the lessons of life and live together till death shall part them. And one of the first lessons for them to learn is to trust each other entirely. The most frivolous girl of all "the rosebud garden of girls," if she truly loves, acquires something of womanliness from her love, and is ready to plan and help make her small sacrifices for the general good. Try her and you will see.

But if you fail to tell her just how much you have, and just what portion can be properly spent, and what portion should be saved for the nest-egg, in which her interest is not less than your own, then you cannot justly blame her if she is careless and self-indulgent, and wishes to-day to want-to-morrow.

There are thousands of little courtesies, also, that should not be lost sight of in the cruel candor of marriage. The secret of a great social success is to wound no one's self-love. The same secret will go far toward making marriage happy. Many a woman who would consider it unpardonable rudeness not to listen with an air of interest to what a mere acquaintance is saying, will have no least scruple in showing her husband that his talk wearies her. Of course, the best thing is when talk does not weary—when two people are so unified in taste that whatever interests the one is of equal interest to the other, but this cannot always be the case, even in a happy marriage; and is it not better worth while to take the small trouble of paying courteous attention to the one who depends on you for his daily happiness than even to bestow this courtesy on the acquaintance, whom it is a transient pleasure to please?—*Our Continent.*

A Miner's Stoicism.

The other night Roger Stinson had both of his legs broken while at work in the Chollar croppings. The accident occurred 50 feet below the surface of the ground. There were two cave-ins or falls of rock. When Mr. Stinson was knocked down and partially covered up by the first, his comrades did not hesitate to run to his assistance and do all in their power to extricate him, though a second fall of rock upon the same spot was imminent. Indeed they were only driven back when the second mass was in actual motion—falling. Twice was the unfortunate man covered up in caves of earth and rocks, but his friends stood by him, though all about them was crumbling and threatening to come in. When he was finally dug out he was utterly helpless as regarded locomotion. He was carried back to a place of safety, when a messenger was sent for a surgeon. As there was a shaft 50 feet in depth to be ascended, and the only way of reaching the surface was by means of a rope and bucket, the miners thought that a surgeon could come down into the mine and in some way so mend the legs of their wounded companion as would enable him to go up in the bucket. When the surgeon came he said it was of no use to try to do anything with the man down in the mine; he must be brought out. The miners descended and set to work upon the problem. The strongest man among them stood erect in the drift, when the other lifted Stinson upon his back. With a long rope the two men were then lashed together, Stinson being so placed that his broken legs were well up from the ground. The miner, with his living load thus lashed upon his back, got into the bucket and was hoisted to the surface. At the surface the wounded man was carried into a blacksmith's shop and laid upon the ground. The surgeon split up some old barrel staves and bandaged these temporary splints upon the broken limbs, preparatory to placing him upon a waggon for removal to his home. When laid upon his back in the blacksmith's shop, instead of howling and bellowing with pain, Stinson asked his companions to fill his pipe and give it to him, which, being done, he smoked as calmly as any old Indian brave could have done under like circumstances.—*Virginia (Nevada) Enterprise.*

Woman's Beauty.

It was a very proper answer to him who asked why any man should be delighted with beauty, that it was a question that none but a blind man could ask; since any beautiful object doth so much attract the sight of all men that it is in no man's power not to be pleased with it.—[Clarendon.

Beauty comes with scarce know how, as an emanation from sources deeper than itself.—[Shairp.

The beauty that addresses itself to the eyes is only the spell of the moment; the eye of the body is not always that of the soul.—[George Sand.

We do love beauty at first sight; and we do cease to love it, if it is not accompanied by amiable qualities.—[Lydia Maria Child.

The criterion of true beauty is that it increases on examination; of false, that it lessens. There is something, therefore, in true beauty that corresponds with right reason, and is not merely the creature of fancy.—[Greville.

To give pain is the tyranny, to make happy the true empire of beauty.—[Steele.

Every trait of beauty may be referred to some virtue, as to innocence, candor, generosity, modesty and heroism.—St. Pierre.

Socrates called beauty a short-lived tyranny; Plato, a privilege of nature; Theophratus, a delightful prejudice: Carneades a solitary kingdom; Domitian said that nothing was more grateful; Aristotle affirmed that beauty was better than all the letters of recommendation in the world; Homer, that 'twas a glorious gift of nature; and Ovid alluding to it, calls it a favor bestowed by the gods.—[From the Italian.

A delusion, a mockery and a snare.
—[Lord Denman.

Loveliness
Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorned, adorned the most.
—[Thompson.

What's female beauty but an air divine
Through which the mind's all gentle graces shine!
—[Young.

There's nothing that allays an angry mind
As soon as a sweet beauty.
—[Beaumont and Fletcher.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever;
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness, but still will keep
A bower quiet for us, and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams, and health, and quiet breathing.
—[Keats.

Beauty, like wit, to judge should be shown:
Both most are valued where they best are known.
—[Lyttleton.

A Terrible Typhoon—Sixty Thousand Families Homeless.

The typhoon destroyed in Manilla all wooden and thatched houses and carried away the iron and tiled roofs of others. Sixty thousand families are homeless. The barracks, hospitals, government offices and factories were destroyed. The loss of life, however, is relatively small. Malacan and Boulacan were also devastated. Communication is interrupted between Manilla and other towns on the Island of Luzon.

[Manilla is the capital city of the Island of Luzon, and of all the Phillippine Islands of the Malay Archipelago. It is one of the emporiums of the east, and exports sugar, tobacco, indigo, manilla hemp and cordage, gold dust, coffee, cotton, rice and other products. There are great manufactories of cigars and cordage in the city. Among its principal buildings are the Cathedral, the palaces of the Governor and the Archbishop, 10 churches and four colleges. The University of St. Thomas has an attendance of 500 students. Manilla was founded in 1571. In 1645 it was nearly destroyed by an earthquake. In 1762 it was taken by a British fleet and held for fifteen months. Its population, with the suburbs, is 160,000. The Phillippine Islands are in the possession of Spain].

A Prosperous Colony.

British Burmah is growing populous and prosperous under order and good government. The imports and exports have become more varied and have greatly increased. The value of exports for the past year was six crores of rupees, and that of imports three and a half. Independent Burmah, on the contrary, has become the home of anarchy, and is rapidly going down hill in every way. British traders are being attacked on the river, and the bold depredations of rebels in Upper Burmah have spread dismay even as far as the capital itself, Mandalay. It appears only a question of time when it will become necessary for the safety of British Burmah, as well as for the welfare of its own people, that independent Burmah should pass under British rule. Had it not been for the Afghan war it would probably have been subdued at that time. It is said that the success of the British arms in Egypt has already had a salutary effect upon the Burmese officials. It is curious how far-reaching the results of Tel-el-Kebir, which was won in twenty minutes, have proved to be.

A Coincidence.

It was rather a remarkable coincidence that the eighty-seventh Psalm, appointed by the Episcopalian prayer-book for the Sunday evening service the week of the British victory in Egypt contained the following passage: "Thou hast subdued Egypt and destroyed it; Thou hast scattered thine enemies abroad with thy mighty arm."

—Careful cooking is the important rule to insure health and strength from the table. No matter what the quality of the food to begin with may be, a bad cook will incur heavy doctors' and druggists' bills.

ABOUT PROMINENT PERSONS.

Notable People, Such as Dukes, Kinks, Princes, and Duchesses.

Mme. Patti has thirty-five servants in and about her Welsh castle.

The former chief of the Omladina, the dreaded secret Sclavonic society of Southern Russia, Meletich, has become crazy.

Eugenie has sent the uniform worn by her son in the Zulu campaign to the Vienna artist Canon, who is painting the portrait of the Prince Imperial.

For a course of two hundred lectures on popular science to be delivered in the United States, Professor Huxley has been offered five hundred dollars an evening.

Dr. John Rae thinks the Esquimau, instead of being diminutive, is as tall as the average Londoner, and has found that he lifts five hundred pounds with ease.

The Duchess of Talleyrand takes her gun under her arm, and goes over hill and dale, over fences and ditches, after game, in a woolen gown, with felt hat and water-proof.

Revivalist Penn prayed fervently for the death of two Texas ruffians who disturbed his camp meeting, and, as one died next day, the followers of Penn believe that the prayer was answered.

The Rev. Mr. Waite of Savoy, Mass., wrote a letter to "Darling Truey," and, as the person thus lovingly addressed is a giddy girl of 20, who had accompanied the parson to a camp meeting, Mrs. Waite is trying to get a divorce.

It is now a fashion in France for the gardeners to paste the monograms or crests of the family on the sunny side of the peaches and pears, which brings them to ripeness stamped with the design in quite an improvement on nature.

They illustrate the grandiloquence of M. De. Lesseps by telling the story of his piercing a boil on the finger of his child. "How you tremble!" said his wife. "Tremble?" said the count: "I tremble at piercing a fester—I, who have pierced an isthmus!"

The summer house of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps is on a point of the sea-shore a little east of Gloucester. She lives there with her companion and her pet dog during the warm weather, as remote as possible from all noises that assist the insomnia which troubles her.

Mrs. W. Seward Webb, and Mrs. Hamilton McK. Twombley are to have houses built for them by their father, W. H. Vanderbilt, on Fifth Avenue, in New York; at an expense of three hundred and twenty-five and three hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars respectively.

The officers of the Grenadiers in Egypt wash their own clothes, and sit in the shade while they dry. Lord Algernon Lennox is thought to be the best hand at the laundry of smaller articles, Lord Henry Russell is spoken of as having a talent for lighting a fire, and Colonel Smith for preparing vegetables.

Prince Bismarck has addressed a letter of congratulation to the Electoral Committe of Osthavel on their choice of the famous Herr Stoecker as their candidate for the Landfag. Herr Stoecker was formerly an enemy of the Chancellor, but his crusade against the Jews is believed to have secured him the patronage of Prince Bismarck.

The wife of the present Khedive is known as the Vice-Reine, and receives the world in state on fete days dressed in Parisian toilettes, and covered with some of the most magnificent jewels in the world. She is stout, fair, with brown hair and eyes, rosy, young, pretty, and very intelligent. She speaks French and English, and is acquainted with affairs. She is enormously rich in her own right, being the granddaughter of Abbas Pasha, a former Viceroy of Egypt.

Signor Tosti, the author of the songs "Let it be Soon," "For Ever and Ever," etc., is the pet musician of royalty in England at present. He has staid at Osborne as the teacher of the Princess Beatrice, and he gives lessons to the Duchess of Counaught, the Duchess of Teck, and the Duke of Albany. Two or three times a week he is summoned to St. James' Palace to sing his own songs to the Duchess of Cambridge. He is also the particular friend of Prince Borchese, Prince del Drugo, the Princess Massimo, and others of the sort in Rome. Altogether he has a good time.

The Dowager Duchess of Galleria not long since bestowed two splendid estates on the Pope. The way this old lady became so rich is curious. The Duke possessed a fortune of 300,000,000 francs, which would, by the ordinary course of devolution, go to his only son. The heir, however, in his father's lifetime, declared that he intended to renounce the world. Instead of retiring to a cloister, as he would have done in the middle ages, he went in his twentieth year into the territory of Nice and applied for a situation as a village schoolmaster. His father regarded this thing as a mere freak, and sent his son every year 300,000 francs. The young man, however, sent this sum every year to Paris, requesting it should be expended on the poor. After three years the Minister of Instruction, finding out who the schoolmaster of Nice was, appointed him to a high official post, and his father dying about the same time, he became the Duke of Galleria and owner of immense wealth. He declined the post, and allowed his mother to use his fortune without interference, content with his position and income as a teacher at Nice.

A Foul Murder.

The recently announced revolt of the Bahtiares tribe against the authority of the Shah of Persia, in the province of Ispahan, is said to be due to the murder of their chief and his eldest son by the heir to the Persian throne, who is Governor of Ispahan. Prince Vill-es-Soltanes sent for the chief of the Bahtiares and entertained him very sumptuously, placing him in the apartment of the palace reserved for his most intimate friends. After the chief had retired for the night, three servants of the Prince brought him some coffee, informing him that their master had sent it as a special compliment. The chief, who at once saw that he had been betrayed, declared that he would not touch it, and that if the Prince meant to get rid of him it must be by violence. The three men then fell on him and strangled him. Soon afterward his eldest son disappeared, and the Bahtiares, who attribute this to foul play on the part of the Persians, are waiting an opportunity to avenge the death of their two leading men.

CONRAD'S CRIMES.

A Wretch Who Murders His Wife and Six Children at Once.

For the last two days the First District Criminal court and a jury have been engaged in the trial of a case which would certainly have afforded De Quincy some interesting material for his essay on "Murder as One of the Fine Arts." Berlin has not had to listen to such a sensational and painful story of crime for a long time, and certainly the black calender of the city of intelligence is by no means pleasant reading. The chief actor in the present tragedy was a man named Conrad, aged 34, who began life as a philosophic tailor, somewhat after the style of Kingsley's Alton Locke, and after roaming through the gamut of various occupations, including military service, ended by strangling in one night his wife and four children. The trial of the murderer, which excited the deepest interest, as it was feared that the evidence against him might possibly break down, has disclosed a terrible degree of social depravity well calculated to make the humanitarians of the nineteenth century pause and think. Conrad, the "family murderer," as the newspapers term him, is a man, for his station in life, of great force of character, intelligent, inquiring, well-read, inventive, ready, and of remarkable self-possession. He had been a diligent reader of the poet Schiller and of the naturalist Charles Darwin, and his desultory course of study had ended in making him, like many others of his class in Germany, a believer in nothing whatever. Not only had he renounced all his religious faith himself, but he had compelled his wife to leave the Church, and brought up his children in heathen darkness.

The struggle for existence grew ever harder with him. He transferred his affections from his own wife to another unmarried woman. He denied the paternity of two of his children, and his household became a perfect hell. He wanted to be free to marry the object of his second love, and with one blow he cut the five-fold knot that bound him to his vows. In the night between the 11th and 12th of August last he strangled his wife and four children while they slept. In the morning the corpses of the mother and her youngest children were found hanging at the back of a door, while the dead bodies of the other three were discovered similarly suspended in a wardrobe. On the mother's bed lay a volume of Schiller open at the poem of the "Kindermorderinn" (child murderess) which the father had placed there so as to suggest to the officers of justice that his wife had committed both infanticide and suicide. This was the critical point of the whole case—whether the father or the mother had committed the terrible crime, and but for the judicial habit here of cross-questioning prisoners, there is no saying how far the diabolical craft and coolness with which Conrad planned and executed the deed, with his calm and self-collected demeanor in court, might not have aided him. A letter of triumph, however, which he wrote to his mistress before the breath could have been long out of his wife's body, formed a strong link in an otherwise somewhat fragile chain of circumstantial evidence, so he was found guilty and condemned to death. His own theory was that, having had a quarrel with his wife on the night in question, he rushed out of her insupportable presence into another room, where he fell asleep, and that then the mother did the fearful havoc. In the morning he sent for a locksmith to pick the lock which he himself had fastened, and he made a most dramatic pretence of weeping and fainting when confronted with the results of his nocturnal handiwork. Fiction, however, yielded to reality when sentence of death was pronounced upon him, and when, altogether collapsing, he had to be brought round with wine. To detail the social depravity revealed by this trial would only shock your readers.

A Russian Crisis.

Fears are expressed in Russia at the probability of another severe commercial crisis similar to that of 1873. The main cause is the remarkable drop in the price of corn which has resulted during the last few weeks from the abundance of the harvest in Western Europe and America. A little while ago merchants were readily buying up wheat at the rate of a rouble and forty copecks (2s 10d) the pood (thirty-six pounds), giving a quarter that amount in cash as hard money to clench the bargain. Suddenly the demand for corn from abroad ceased and the price dropped heavily, until a few days ago 85 copecks, or 1s 8d per pood was being refused on the exchanges of Russia. In this manner there are thousands of merchants in Russia who have beught corn for 2s 10d the pood, which they cannot hope to sell for more than eighteen pence, or little more than half that amount. How enormous the losses must be in consequence is illustrated by a remarkable piece of generosity on the part of Count Branitzky. All the corn on his estates, amounting to 800,000 poods, or over 10,000 tons, had been sold for a rouble and 40 copecks the pood, and when he found that the buyers could only obtain 80 copecks for it in the market, he released them from their contracts, thus relinquishing £50,000 at a stroke. Few persons, however, are of the magnanimous disposition of Count Branitzky, and if the present low prices prevail throughout the month the result must be almost universal bankruptcy in the Russian corn trade. Already, according to the Kieff correspondent of the *Golos*, the bankruptcies in that province amount to 6,000,000 roubles, although the crisis has hardly commenced there yet. The *Novoe Vremya*, in appealing to the Government for prompt assistance in the matter, declares that the competition of America in the corn trade has now attained such proportions as to menace the commercial fabric of Russia with ruin. But, in this instance at least, it would appear that another course has been at work besides transatlantic rivalry. Fearing that the Egyptian conflict would develop into a serious European war, and that the harvest in Egypt would be lost, the corn importers in Western Europe made large purchases of Russian corn during the summer, thus causing prices to rise to an abnormal extent. Ignorant of the real reason of the demand, the buyers in Russia went on making extensive purchases until the sudden cessation of orders led them into their present predicament.

People who do not object to fat—printers and legatees.

A Bank Teller's Trick.

David Burt, Teller in the Bank of North America in this city, was arrested Wednesday afternoon, and yesterday charge of felonious embezzlement was ed against him. Burt was teller of the in this city up to three months ago, he was detailed to take the place of the employes of the bank absent in the and another teller was appointed arily in his stead. The principal of the bank is in London, England, and office here is one of the many branch the United States and Canada. An tor is employed by the bank, whose is to visit the branch offices and examine accounts. Last Wednesday he paid cial visit to the office in this city. he reached the teller's room he began ing the gold on a tray which was sup to contain $29,000. To his surprise he that the back rows were composed of ers, and when they gave out there rows of half-dollar pieces cemented with shellac. Chief Bowley was noti the matter and Detective Bohen was d ed to work up the case. The present was interviewed and readily gave formation he could in regard to the and appeared to be innocent of the Mr. Burt, on being questioned, did sire to have anything to say about it, curtly answered he was innocent and not want to have any talk about the A number of attaches of the office were amined, among others the messenger bank, who said that about nine months he bought two set of checkers for Burt the other hand, Burt denied that any bought checkers for him. The presen ler keeps his accounts and his own b matters very correctly, all money being counted for. Burt has quite a stock with Coffin, Sanders & Cook, and his transactions with that firm amounting over $7,000. The amount missing from tray is about $7,000. The bank is se against loss, as all their employes are bonds—Burt for $10,000. The accused native of Scotland, 35 years of age, came here about five years ago from a b of the bank in Canada.—*San Francisco*

"The Irreproachable Waltzer."

Some of the severest sects of Methodists are known rigorously to condemn waltzing. It is not the rotary movement, as has a tendency to giddiness, of which they disprove. It is extremely pleasing, therefore to find all possible objections to the waltz removed by a recently invented machine. This is an ingenious contrivance called the M'Goneral's Patent Irreproachable Waltzer, and in it are found all the advantages, with none of the drawbacks, which appertain to the ordinary practice. The "Irreproachable Waltzer" is described in the New York *Times* as consisting of "a stout framework light wood of about five feet in height, remotely resembling an old-fashioned clothes frame. At the top of a frame is a padded 'rest' for a lady's hand, and at about the middle of the frame is a jointed arm, capable of being placed around a young lady's waist, and securely fashioned in that position with a thumbscrew. The frame has two feet furnished with castors, each of which has a universal joint, so that it will turn freely in any direction. The whole affair weighs only five pounds, and it is easy to fold together, so that a lady can carry it in her hand, either with or without a shoulder strap," The ban against waltzing has been removed by some of the strictest Presbyterian ministers, who, until M'Goneral came to the rescue, have never ceased to denounce the impropriety of the dance. It is confidently anticipated by the inventor that the machine which never treads on the lady's dress, scrupuously respects "gathers," and can never lose step, will be preferred before the old-fashioned animate partner, who was often guilty of these enormities.

Cairo's Sacred Carpet Ceremony.

Never within the memory of the oldest inhabitant of Cairo has the well-known ceremony of the departure of the camel bearing the Sacred Carpet for the sanctuary been the commemoration of Zobedia's tragic pilgrimage been celebrated with so much splendor. At an early hour on a recent morning a considerable portion of the British garrison, including the whole of Gen. Wood's brigade, Sir Evelyn Wood being himself in command, were drawn up below the citadel and round the Kiosk, wherein the Khedive and dignitaries of State were assembled. Sir Garnet Wolseley and Sir Edward Malet were also present to witness the procession, which started after the usual prayer and blessing in the Mosque. The departure of the caravan was announced by the thunder of the guns of the citadel. The procession was headed by detachments from the Indian regiments, infantry and cavalry, all the Mussulmans in these corps being on duty. Their martial air and proud bearing were in strong contrast to the motley horde of fanatics who formed the immediate cortege of the sacred offering. The route lay through the narrow and densely crowded streets of the native quarter, and two hours were spent in almost fighting a passage to the station, where, amid repeated salvos of artillery, the gifts of the Khedive for the Holy Shrine were finally packed into a gayly decorated truck for conveyance to Suez, whence they will be shipped direct to Djeddah. Generally the caravan travels by the desert route, but this year a change was made, owing to the unsettled state of the Bedouins, who, now armed with Remingtons, are a terror to the country districts.

Cured.

Years ago there was a pauper who was always on the point of committing suicide much to the annoyance of all the people who had anything to with him. His case, the medical attendant of the workhouse invited him to drive into the town one day, and on the way the pauper remarked, "Doctor, please give me a few pence to buy some arsenic, I want to make an end of myself." Then the doctor replied: "That's the reason why I asked you to drive. I shall take you down to my surgery and put a couple of drops of a certain acid on your tongue. It will kill you in less than half a minute and I shall tell the people that you died in a fit. Then the parish will bury you in good style." The pauper waited to hear no more, but jumped from the trap and bolted back to the poor-house. His life were sealed for ever after on the subject of suicide.

LOTTA'S BURGLAR.

A College Sketch.

It was unprecedented at Erisham for the students to break out so late in the term. Still more unprecedented was it for a potent grave and reverend senior to have any share in the mischief. Yet, only three night before commencement the students "made things howl," and Tom Anstruther was head and front of the offending. They nailed up over the chapel door the sign "To Providence and way-stations," stolen from the railroad. They serenaded obnoxious members of the faculty in terms anything but flattering. They built a large bonfire on the campas, and indulged in a promiscuous song and dance performance around it.

In the midst of the uproar there was the cry of "Faculty! faculty!" followed by an instant hush. The students scattered in all directions, Anstruther as fast as any——faster, indeed, when he found himself closely followed. His particular pursuer appeared to be one of the younger and more active of the professors, who quite caught the spirit of the chase. Tom found it impossible to shake him off. Was the valedictorian of the graduating class to be caught thus ignominiously?

An open basement window gave him an inspiration. He sped past it; then, doubling cleverly on his foe, sprang through it, laughing to hear his pursuer's footsteps grow fainter in hot pursuit up the street.

Up stairs Lotta Desmond was brushing out her pretty brown hair preparatory to retiring. On her daintily-frilled toilet-table, looking oddly out of place, lay Cousin's Jim's revolver. Her uncle and cousin had solemnly installed Lotta as the man of the house during their absence. Jim had reminded her of the exploits of brave Mrs. Brown and plucky Mrs. Peters, as recorded by the *Daily Chronicle*. The first of these ladies had, unarmed and alone, held a burglar captive until help came. The second, under like circumstances, had completely routed two desperate villains.

And Lotta had demanded Jim's pistol, and declared that she only longed for a chance to emulate their heroism. And Jim had promised to watch the papers for a similar mention of Miss Desmond.

So Lotta smiled when her eyes fell on the pistol, for as yet no opportunity for glory had come to her, and Jim would be home tomorrow.

Just then her aunt came into the room, fancying, as she had fancied every night since her husband's departure, that she "heard a noise, and would dear Lotta, who was so fearless, mind going down stairs to investigate?"

So Lotta thrust her little bare feet into slippers, threw on a wrapper, and sallied forth, pistol in hand.

Aunt Lucy detained her with a last word: in case it should be any one, to "let her know immediately, but otherwise not to disturb her, as she was exceedingly fatigued."

With a dim recollection that the dinner-room window had been closed, the young girl made her noiseless way thither at once. The gas had been put out and a miserable candle left burning. What Lotta saw by its dim light was a tall young man, rather roughly clad.

Alas! Tom, usually something of a dandy had that night donned his poorest array, his hair disordered, his clothes grimed with dust and soot, from which not even his face had escaped, stood coolly examining her uncle's silver. Spirit of Mrs. Brown and Mrs.——the old lady——inspire her.

"Drop that, or I fire!"

Tom turned with a start. What he saw was a pretty girl in a charming negligee, whose voice and hand shook as she uttered this doughty threat, and in whose face a certain look of determination, a look of one frightened at her own daring, appealed to his sense of humor. But it would never do to laugh at her. Besides, that pistol in her uncertain, unfamiliar hand was no joke. So he said, with due humility:

"I surrender. But, for Heaven's sake, put up that revolver! You are as likely to shoot yourself as me."

"Not at all," she replied, evidently nettled; "I am perfectly accustomed to using it."

Need it be said that this was a deliberate lie, uttered with intent of striking terror to the bosom of the robber?

For the same purpose Lotta continued to level her pistol and eye him with much outward severity and not a few inward tremors, think, withal, that your housebreaker is not the bold desperado that he is painted. Still keeping watch over one is weary work, heigh ho! Tom rapidly determined to see the adventure through. Time enough to make his escape should she call for help, or should any fresh complication arise. He hoped she was not going to keep him standing all night. Presently he ventured to suggest that she could mount guard over him quite as well seated.

Lotta assented gladly. Her burglar was quite a model, she thought. And why should she encumber herself with that unnecessary pistol, of which, she acknowledged to herself, she was much more afraid than was her prisoner.

Accordingly she laid it carefully down within reach. Then, with what seemed to Tom a most amazing underrating of his strength, she announced her intention of holding him until assistance should arrive.

To him the situation was not without its charm. It does not often happen to any of us that a pretty girl will insist on sitting next us and holding our hands——and that she was pretty, exceedingly pretty, Anstruther managed to satisfy himself in spite of the stingy light.

Once or twice he addressed a remark to his fair captor, but she discouraged all attempt at conversation.

And so they sat in silence, while the candle burned low and finally went out, and the cold, gray light of dawn crept into the room. Even this did not cause Lotta to change her position. And, looking curiously at her, the young man discovered that his stern guardian was asleep.

How long and dark were the lashes resting on the fair cheek, he thought, gazing down at the sweet, peaceful face framed in its wealth of nut-brown hair. Surely none of the young lady's ball-dresses could set off her beauty as did that old blue wrapper.

Tom was strongly tempted in his character of robber to steal a kiss, but there was a certain odd chivalry in his composition that kept him from taking any advantage of the unconsciousness. He withdrew his hands from her without awakening her——such cold, soft hands! And no wonder. The chill breath of early morning made him shiver, although it was June.

He might as well make her comfortable before he went. He groped his way into the hall. On the hat-stand lay a heavy shawl. In it he wrapped his unconscious captor as well as he could, then left through the still open window.

* * * * *

If Miss Desmond was not the belle of the College ball, it was because, strictly speaking, there were no belles of balls. But, in the language of other young ladies, she "received a great deal of attention." And how she did enjoy herself!

About the eleventh hour cousin Jim begged to introduce his friend, Mr. Anstruther.

Lotta's large eyes grew larger with astonishment. Mr. Anstruther composedly requested the pleasure of a dance, and before she could collect herself sufficiently to refuse, his arm encircled her, and they were gliding over the polished floor in perfect time and measure.

"You have my step exactly," said Miss Desmond, when they stopped.

"Have I? Then it must be a direct inspiration, for I never was known to keep time with any one before."

Now did ever a man waltz to perfection without knowing it? Lotta looked at him a little contemptuously. Her thought did him injustice. Tom was not affecting modesty, only making talk to keep off the question he expected.

"May I take you into the library? There is an anxious-looking youth I should like to avoid. I suspect that I have stolen his dance."

"If you have, you are only pursuing your profession of a robber," laughed Miss Desmond. "What were you doing that night in uncle's dining-room?"

Then it all came out, and Tom explained and apologized, seated in an alcove of the great college library.

"And how frightened you were when I and the pistol appeared upon the scene!" said the lady, maliciously.

"I was not!" he said, indignantly.

"You turned pale."

"Then we must have been a well-matched pair for courage. The pistol shook so in your hand that I was afraid it would go off accidentally. That was the worst feature of the case, for I do not yet believe that you would have been blood-thirsty enough to shoot me."

"I am sure I would not. I was immensely relieved to wake up and find my captive fled."

"What did you do?"

"Counted the spoons and went to bed."

"The spoons were all right, There was but one thing stolen that night."

"Mercy! what was that?"

"Only the burglar's heart"——sentimentally.

Lotta looked at him and began to laugh. Then she said:

"You might advertise for it as people do for stolen articles. You might say, 'Of no value to any one but the owner.'"

"Thank you but I am not sure that I want it returned," said Anstruther, laughing, too, but letting his eyes rest upon her face until the warm color surged up beneath his gaze.

"'Thou hast a thief in either eye
Would steal it back again.'"

he quoted low.

Lotta was a little glad as well as a good deal sorry that her ill-used partner at this moment appeared at the doorway.

"Before that fellow comes, can't you promise me one more dance?" murmured Anstruther.

"I am engaged for all but the last. I can give you that one, if you are going to stay till the end."

How Miss Desmond contrived to pacify the rightful claimant, and how partner succeeded partner until the end of the evening, need not be told. It is certain that she enjoyed no dance as she did that last one with Tom. And then Tom's worst enemy could not criticise his dancing.

As he relinquished her to her cousin's care, Anstruther heaved a sigh of exaggerated but real regret.

Then Lotta put out an impulsive little hand, and said hastily:

"Mr. Burglar, if you can conquer your fancy for entering people's windows enough to call in a more orthodox way, I shall be pleased to see you."

"Thank you," murmured Anstruther, pressing the soft, warm hand with quick, unnecessary warmth.

"Happy's the wooing that's not long a-doing."

The acquaintance so oddly begun was prosecuted with ardor. Lotta's burglar laid hot siege to her affections, and before long induced her to set up house-keeping——I had almost written house-breaking——with him.

The Keenest Enemy of Women.

Quiz says: "A man's foes are those of his own household, and the keenest enemy of women are women themselves. No one can inflict such humiliation on a woman as a woman can when she chooses; for if the art of high handed snubbing belongs to men, that of subtle wounding is peculiarly feminine, and is practiced by the best bred of her sex. Women are always more or less antagonistic to each other. They are gregarious in fashions and emulative in follies, but they cannot combine; they never support their weak sisters; they shrink from those who are stronger than the average; and if they would speak the truth boldly they would confess a radical contempt for each other's intellect, which, perhaps, is the real reason why the sect of the 'emancipated' commands so small a following. Half a dozen ordinary men advocating 'emancipation' doctrines would do more toward leavening the whole bulk of womankind than any number of first-class women. Where they do stand by each other it is from instinctive or personal affection, rather than from class solidarity. And this is one of the most striking distinctions of sex, and one cause, among others, why men have the upper hand, and why they are able to keep it."

A box addressed to a person in Lyons, which has been unclaimed for three months, was opened on Wednesday by the police and found to contain dynamite.

Lightning Flashes From all Over.

General Sir Garnet Wolseley has arrived in Trieste, on his way to England.

The Corporation of Dublin has refused to vote General Wolseley the freedom of the city.

Congratulations to the King upon his escape from assassination are pouring in from all parts of Servia.

Placards recommending the assassination of leading politicians have been posted in Marseillies, St. Etienne and Creuzot.

Letters received in Cairo from Khartoum show that Egyptian rule in the Southern Provinces has received a disastrous if not crushing blow.

It is believed that the cost of the war in Egypt will amount to nearly £4,000,000, exclusive of the expense of the army of occupation and the Indian contingent.

The Government have clues to a vast revolutionary organization, in accordance with which France is divided into local federations, directed by the committee in Geneva.

The troops at Fort George, Scotland, have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to proceed to the Island of Skye, to maintain order during the service of processes upon crofters.

It is stated that the flagship "Northampton will leave Halifax for Antigua on the 20th of next month. H. M. warship "Firebrand" is to sail in a day or two for Jamaica.

Mrs. Langtry received a despatch in New York from the Prince of Wales, saying:—"I am glad to hear of your safe arrival. The Princess and myself wish you a prosperous tour."

The French Minister of Justice has applied to the Court of Cassation to have the persons arrested in connection with the rioting at Montceau Les Mines brought before the Paris tribunal.

A deputation will arrive in Ottawa from Winnipeg shortly to petition the Government to commute the death sentence of Levesque, formerly of Ottawa, whose execution is fixed for the 24th proximo.

The cutter "Corwin," which has arrived at Sitka from an extended cruise in the Arctic, found at St. Lawrence Bay over 100 decomposed bodies of natives. The survivors said the mortality was caused by starvation.

New York insurance circles are excited over the report that the company in Ireland and another in Scotland are about to establish agencies in that city. Foreign competition has already driven several local companies out of the business.

Some trouble has arisen between the Christian Brothers and the Grey Nuns in connection with separate school teaching, the former having refused to teach in the same building, and the Board of Separate Trustees have the matter under consideration.

Mapoch, the native chief now at war, insulted agents of the Transvaal Government, and refuses to pay taxes or obey the laws. The Boer Government ordered out 2,000 men to capture Mampeer, the murderer of Secocoeni. They are not to interfere with Mapoch, unless he resists Mampeer's arrest. It is believed the campaign will be short.

The British Government has made a fresh proposal to Egypt in regard to the indemnity commission, according to which Egypt will have two representatives on the commission, and England and France one each. The United States and Greece will be invited to send representatives. Other minor states will have collective representation.

Among the correspondence of Arabi are an important letter from an aid-de-camp of the Sultan and several letters from the Sheikh Ul Islam. Mr Broadley, Arabi's counsel states that the latter's letters throw light upon numerous telegrams found at Tel-el-Kebir.

The list of witnessess to be examined by the commission at Constantinople is increasing. It is seriously stated that the Egyptian Government has no intention of doing anything to prevent the proceedings following their due course, whatever may be attempted by the Porte,

The "Corwin" reports that at Point Barrow Signal Station Lieut. Ray made a sledge journey of 100 miles eastward, and discovered an unknown river apparently as large as the Missouri. The Indians near the signal station are showing discontent, but the party are able to defend themselves.

There are incessant complaints in regard to the treatment of families of rebel prisoners by the Khedive's employees. Arabi's family shift their residence almost daily to avoid violence. Arabi has been again insulted by the Circassian guard. Two notables accused of aiding Arabi with money are chained together in an underground dungeon foul beyond description.

The Government intend to present a powerful binocular glass to Captain C. W. Lebuff, of the brigantine "F. H. Odiorne," of St. John's, Nfld., in acknowledgement of his humanity and kindness to the shipwrecked crew of the brigantine "Pride of Chaleur," of Chatham, N. B., which was abandoned on the 15th of May, 1882, on the voyage from Barbadoes to Montreal.

A letter dated "New York, October 22nd," received by Captain C. W. Allen from Dr. Bowen, of Winnipeg, contains the following in reference to Senator John Schultz, which will be read with interest by that gentleman's friends:—I am glad to inform you that the doctor is improving in health every day, although I fear it will take him a long time before we can call him well."

At the opening of the Commission Court in Dublin, Judge Barry, charging the grand jury, said, although the cases to come before the Court were few, they were most serious. He believed there was direct evidence against the ten men charged with murdering the Joyce family. He could not say whether the fewness of the cases under the Crimes Act was due to the improvement of the country.

Mr. Egan has been requested to send a telegram to Mr. Mooney, at Buffalo, President of the Irish National Land League of the United States, informing him that the only money paid to members of Parliament was given for this purpose, including the expenses of Messrs. Parnell and Dillon to America. Mr. Sexton received £300 salary yearly, not £700, as alleged.

Sir Charles Tupper who recently arrived home from the North-West was interviewed by a reporter. He went as far as the end of the track on the C. P. Railway, near Salt Town, 82 miles west of Moosejaw Creek, and about 480 miles west of Winnipeg. Rails are now being laid at the rate of three miles per day. He speaks very highly of the country and climate. He was at Salt Town, the end of the track, on Saturday last. He was greatly surprised at the rapid growth of Winnipeg.

The Swiss, Ninet, writes protesting that he only served Arabi in the ambulance. He gives a graphic account of the filthy condition of his prison in Cairo. He says the thumbscrews were put on him during the journey from Cairo to Alexandria. At the latter place he was thrust into a prison filthier than at Cairo and swarming with vermin, was robbed by the gaolers and then put on a vessel for deportation to Smyrna, but was smuggled ashore at Pirseus by the aid of an American officer of the ship. He went thence to Berne. Ninet believes there are 3,000 innocent men in Egyptian prisons such as he described.

Panama advices to the 15th inst. say:—Peruvian advices state that the Montenegros continue their raid on friend and foe. The Chilians continue to hang and shoot them in dozens. Calderon refuses to concede the Chilian demands, which have been wonderfully moderate. Chili's offer to assume the settlement of foreign claims has brought into the field a host of claimants. Iglesias, formerly Minister of War under Pierola, and lately commander in the north, has called a congress of the seven northern departments, to determine if peace should not be made. His proclamation strongly urges the necessity of peace.

They Didn't Sell Stoves.

Four or five weeks ago a woman with an undecided look on her face entered a Detroit hardware store, threaded her way for sixty feet among coal stoves of every pattern, and timidly inquired:

"Do you keep stoves here?"

"Yes'm."

"Coal stoves?"

"Yes'm."

She said she had been thinking of getting a coal stove for the winter, and the clerk took her in hand. He showed her how the doors worked and how the dampers were arranged, and the flues situated, and he talked of double draughts, great savings, increased cheerfulness, reduction in price, and all that, and she said she'd think it over and drop in again.

In about three days the woman reappeared and inquired of the very same clerk if they sold coal stoves. He replied that they did sell one now and then, and he cleared his voice and began his usual thirty minute lecture on the Michigan, the Detroit and the Peninsular base-burners. The beautiful nickle-plate, the place for the tea-kettle, the ornamented legs——the anti-clinker shaker——all points were touched upon and praised and explained, and the woman said she wouldn't take one along under her arm just then, but would call again. She called again that same week, heard the same lecture from the same clerk, and started for the bank to draw the money to pay for a base-burner. That was the last seen of her for a week. Then she walked softly in and innocently inquired:

"I suppose you keep coal stoves?"

"No ma'am."

"Not any kind?"

"Not a one. We used to, but went out of the business a year ago."

There were twenty coal stoves on the floor, but if she saw them she didn't let on. She heaved a sigh of disappointment, glanced around her, and went slowly out with the remark:

"Well, I don't know as I want to buy one, but I thought it wouldn't do any harm to look at some of the latest makes."

Speed in War Vessels.

The French have lately launched a new turreted ironclad, the Arethuse, carrying four steel guns in her turrets, besides a battery of twelve smaller guns. Her engines are intended to develop as high as 4,200 horse-power, giving her an average sea speed of 16 knots an hour. Her length is 296 feet 8 inches between perpendiculars, and her displacement about 3,380 tons.

It is but a few years since our Naval Advisory Board recommended the building of unarmored cruisers to have a speed of 15 knots. The inability of such cruisers to cope in speed with unarmored vessels like the Arizona and the Alaska, which would be promptly converted into cruisers in case of war with a commercial power, was pointed out the moment the recommendation of the Advisory Board was submitted.

In the Arethuse the proposed cruisers would meet an antagonist which they could as little fight as run away from with any hope of success and the naval constructors of other nations are not likely to rest until still higher speeds are attained by ironclads, as they have already been by lighter vessels.

It would be consistent with the general conduct of the naval affairs to go on with the building of 12 knot cruisers, admirably appointed to secure the comfort of officers on official picnics and practically useless in time of war; but it may be questioned whether the people, who have to foot the bills, will be at all pleased to have it done.

If the navy department cannot design or get designed a cruiser capable of making or approaching twenty knots, the reconstruction of our antiquated navy had better be postponed until the department itself has been reconstructed.

French Nihilists.

The French Cabinet has decided to prosecute the speaker at the anarchist meeting in Lyons who said he was quite ready to murder President Grevy. Since the explosion of bombs in Lyons, similar explosions have occurred at Montpeller and Lille. The trial of the rioters in Montceau Les Mines has been postponed, owing to the numerous attempts to intimidate the jury. It is reported that the police have discovered proofs of the existence of an international association, having for its object the destruction of property. Its headquarters are supposed to be in Geneva. The directing committee in Switzerland comprises several prominent Nihilists.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Five Minutes' Select Reading.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items——Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Mielline & Co.'s lumber mill at Montreal has been burned down.

There is some excitement in Kingston over differences in the Board of Education.

Mr. Shannon, the new secretary of the Quebec Y. M. C. A. has arrived in that city.

Premier Norquay has been compelled to rescind the liquor licenses granted at Rat Portage.

The amount which it is likely to cost Montreal on the Canada Pacific depot is about $700,000.

An arbitration is proceeding over a claim of $120,000 by the contractors for section 8 of the Lachine Canal.

A committee has been appointed at Montreal to arrange for the reception of the British Science Association in 1884.

Mr. Thomas Turner a night-watchman in the Thorold woollen mill, was recently caught in the shafting and instantly killed.

The Mohawk election for Tyendinaga took place on the reserve recently. Chief Anansothkah was re-elected head chief.

The vote in Fredricton, N. B., upon the petition to repeal the Canada Temperance Act resulted in the Act being sustained by forty majority.

The case against young May, of Gananoque, held on a charge of bank stealing, has evidently been settled, as the young man has been allowed to depart unmolested.

A horse standing near the Notre Dame Hospital, at Montreal, suddenly grasped its owner, James Rodgers, by the nose, and bit it off. The carter entered the hospital, and had the fragments sowed on again.

B. B. Conkey, pay-master of Langdon, Shepherd & Co., was accidently shot while driving in a buggy paying the graders on the Canadian Pacific Railway, two hundred miles west of Brandon. He is recovering.

GENERAL.

In the coming Italian elections the Government expects an overwhelming majority.

The members of the anarchist federations in Paris and suburbs alone number 1,229.

News have been received of the massacre by natives of three boats crews at Basket Island, off the coast of Costa Rica.

UNITED STATES.

Professor A. X. Willard died suddenly of neuralgia of the heart at Little Falls the other morning.

A thousand cases of fever and three hundred and twenty-five deaths are reported from Camasgo, Mexico.

Chicago is much exercised over the mysterious disappearance of a respectable young lady named Mary Winchester.

The boiler of the tug Desoto exploded at Memphis killing Dennis Bohler, watchman, and Joe Holman, a negro.

At Jazewell, Ga., Charles Hurd, aged 20, attempted to beat his sister, aged 24, when she shot and killed him.

John Heiser, aged 63, formerly a trunk manufacturer at Milwaukee, has disappeared with $25,000, leaving his family destitute.

On Jubilee Day at Memphis, thirty thousand people witnessed the procession of manufacturing and business interests.

Frank H. Fall, charged with offering Brown $2,500 for his vote as a juror of the Star Route trials, has surrendered.

At Charlotte, N. C, there is much excitement over the alleged discovery by Dr. Gregory of a lotion, which it is claimed, turns the skin of negros white. A man who it is alleged was bleached is now being examined by physicians.

Husband and Wife on the Comet.

So it isn't to be wondered at that when my wife got up the other morning at three o'clock and told me to turn out, for the comet was rising, I objected! I said that I didn't take any interest in comets at three o'clock in the morning; that I had seen comets of various kinds——long-tailed, short-tailed and bob-tailed in associated sizes, and I didn't want any comet on my plate! She said the tail of this one was 75,000,000 miles long, and I said that I didn't care if it was a million or more miles longer and had just come out of curl papers and had insects in it. She said that Prof. Barnard had noticed a split in its head and that it was 2,000 miles across the split, and I said if the head was as long as reported——34,000 miles——the tired thing was just gaping and that the split would close as soon as it had yawned enough. Finally I told her that if she would come back to bed I would buy her a small comet to wear on her winter hat.

"But I can't wear one with so long a tail," said she as she put her cold feet on the small of my back.

"Oh, yes," said I, "it won't be much longer than the height of style."——*Owosso Press.*

Railway Photography.

Instantaneous photography, in its more familiar aspect, supposes motion of the objects photographed; but another form of it is that in which it is the camera, more especially, that has motion of translation, as in photographing from balloons or trains. The practicability of photographing landscapes from the window of a train running at a rate of even forty miles an hour has been recently proved by Dr. Caudeze, who uses what he calls a gyrograph for the purpose. The apparatus comprises a copper tube similar to that which carries the lenses in ordinary cameras, but the lenses are placed on opposite sides parallel to the axis. Within is a shutter similar to the box of a stopcock; it presents two quadrangular apertures, which, according to the position of the shutter, do or do not let pass the light rays in making a quarter of a turn. This rotatory movement is obtained by means of a spring liberated from a catch. An exposure of only one one-hundredth of a second may be had. With a little practice wonderfully distinct views, it is said, can be obtained with the apparatus.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, NOV. 2ND, 1882.

PRESENTATION.

On Wednesday evening, the 25th Oct. on the occasion of the anniversary of the Methodist sabbath school during the inter mission a valuable easy chair was presented to Mr. Bowes, the superintendant, by the school with the following address:

DEAR SUPERINTENDENT.—We, the scholars of your sunday school, in grateful acknowledgment of the unremitting interest you have manifested in our behalf during the past seven years which you have been superintendent of the Methodist Sunday School in our village, for your endeavors to promote our religious and moral training and scriptural knowledge, and for the worthy example you have given us to emulate in your consistant and well regulated daily life. we ask you to accept this chair as a small token of our respect and esteem, hoping that it may ever remind you of the pleasant and grateful feeling existing between you and all the members of your school. We sincerely trust that you may long be spared to fill the honorable position for which the great architect has so eminently qualified you on behalf of the scholars of your Sunday school.

THE SHELBURNE TRAGEDY.

HOW DID OLD JOHN SMITH COME TO HIS DEATH? —HIS NEPHEW TRIED FOR THE CRIME.— STRONG CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

John Smith, a boy about 17 years old, is of a delicate age to be charged with the commission of the highest crime in the calendar, the victim, too, a near relative, his uncle. Yet he is the chief living actor in the dreadful tragedy known as the Shelburne or Amaranth horror.

THE CRIME.

The circumstances of the crime are as follows:—John Smith, the unfortunate victim of this mysterious tragedy, a quiet and highly respected bachelor farmer, aged 70, living alone with his nephew, aged 14, on the south east half of the west half of lot 27, 4th concession, township of Amaranth about 4 miles from Shelburne, was on Saturday night, the 21st of January last, sitting by his fireside after supper. when, according to the nephew's story, a shot was fired through the uncurtained window, and he fell to the floor. His nephew, who was in the house at the time reading a newspaper, saw, he said, that the shot had been fired by a man outside with a dark beard and moustache and dark clothes. He ran out, but before he reached the door a bullet was fired through his cap. He ran in and informed a neighbor, distant a mile and a half, of the deed. On looking back he saw the house on fire. The body of the old man was found near the door, with part of one leg burned off. He was reputed to be well off, and was known to have considerable money in the house. Upon examination of the body a scalp wound was found, two inches long. The parietal bone under the scalp and the bones on the right side of the head and face were fractured. No aperture was found in the brain by which it was possible for a bullet to enter or escape. Under a minute examination no indication of a bullet or other foreign body was discovered. The medical experts, therefore, came to the conclusion that death was caused by a heavy blow inflicted on the right side of the head and face. This evidence impeached the veracity of the boy strongly, and when a hardware merchant turned up who said that a boy who he was reasonably sure was Smith, purchased a revolver at his store before the murder, the current of suspicion turned against him. He was finally arrested and committed for trial.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE.

The trial of the case was fixed for April 1st, but postponed in order to give the Crown ample time to endeavor to clear up what is undoubtedly one of the most mysterious cases that has ever non-plussed Crown attorneys in this country. Opinion is divided as to whether the boy himself committed the crime of his own wickedness, or at the instigation, and under the direction of some one else. Few doubt that one of these theories is correct, and doubtless the circumstances preclude the exoneration of the prisoner until, at all events, a jury's verdict having the effect is given. The strongest point against him so far as is known is the fact that he is identified, so strongly it is true by Mr. Hannah, a hardware merchant in Shelburne, as having purchased a revolver from him a few days prior to the murder. Mr. Foster, an assistant in the store, appears to have taken more notice of the purchaser, and he is positive as to the identity of young Smith. Taken in connection with the facts that after the murder the case of the pistol was found near an old well, in the vicinity of the house, and also a number of cartridges fitting to the weapon, found on the ground in the track of the boy's flight from the burning homestead, the pistol incident is hard to explain away.

LATER.

The evidence pro and con has been given which failed to reveal anything new, and on Monday the Judge gave the Jury their charge, who, after an hour's consideration returned a verdict of "not guilty." Justice Osler, addressing the boy, said "I cannot but say that I agree with the verdict. I think the jury could not have come to no other conclusion. You are discharged."

THE DIVISION COURT SITTINGS,

The above Court opened at Flesherton, before his Honour Judge Macpherson, on the 25th inst.

A number of cases were speedily disposed of, when the case of Adair vs. Earles was called. The case arose out of the parties named, who live in the Tp. of Osprey, making a bet of $40 as to the drawing strength of their respective teams, upon evidence it appeared that Adair failed to "come to time" as arranged upon, and the stake holder paid over the stake to Earles according to agreement that the party failing to come to time, the stake should be paid to the party appearing on the ground. Adair claimed that his horse had became lame, and notified the stakeholder not to pay over the stakes. Case adjourned.

After hearing several important cases the batch of newspaper acc'ts brought before the court by George Jackson Blythe came upon the board. He obtained one verdict, and the remainder adjourned or non-suit.

The case of Sullivan vs. Tp. Artemesia came up for hearing. This case arose out of Mr. James Sullivan's property being assessed for the new S. S. Section No, 6, Artemesia, instead of union S. S. Section No. 6, Artemesia and 7 of Glenelg.—Judgment against both corporations of new S. S. Section and Tp. Artemesia.

Hannah vs. Brainiff.—Deft. sold four head of cattle to pltffs., agreeing to keep them a few days, receiving a sum of money at time of purchase; but afterwards re-sold to another party at an advance price upon first sale.—Judgment for Deft.

The case of Black vs. Coleman resulted in verdict for deft. This case arose out of pltff. bargaining for a number of sheep, paying a portion of money thereon, and failing to "come to time," as to the delivery.

We present these few cases, as a guide to our readers in similar cases.

TERRIBLE BUTCHERY IN MARKDALE.

To use our correspondent's own words he says, "at about 2:30 p. m. on Wednesday last as I was walking down the north side of Mill street I came opposite Reid's new block, now occupied by Trimble & Wright, I heard distinctly cries of butchering, followed by the low whispers of an anxious crowd, and on forcing open a store door I met a sight never to be forgotten. Trimble & Wright were doing their level best. ably assisted by Messrs. Anderson, Cunningham and others, to supply the wants of an excited multitude rushing madly forward for the goods that were being slaughtered right and left. Some were after boots and shoes, a large stock of which had arrived that day. A lady called loudly for mantle cloth which was supplied her in fifty different patterns. Many called for hats and caps, clothing and overcoats, which were supplied in an able manner at the usual bankrupt prices. One of the firm mounted the platform and informed their many customers that there would arrive to-day (Thursday) 220 chests of that now notorious thirty cent tea, and if any wanted samples they would be supplied free of charge. No arrests were made, but all seemed to come to the one conclusion that there was no place under the sun where goods could be got as cheap as at TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S.

A $20.00 BIBLE REWARD.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for November, among which is the following:

We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us which verse in the New Testament Scriptures (not the New Revision) contains the greatest number of words by November 10th, 1882. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner November 15th, 1882. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer for which they will receive the December *Monthly*, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published. This may be worth $20.00 to you; Cut it out. Address RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Penna.

Mr. Geo. Beatty is still in a critical condition.

Mr. James Carter has sold his farm in Glenelg and purchased one in Minnesota where he will remove.

Mr. John Welsh has sold his village property to Mr. W. F. Doll and will leave next week for Florida for the benefit of his health.

All the business places in Markdale will be closed on Thanksgiving Day, (Nov. 9th.) it being a public holiday, except the photograph gallery.

D. J. Shanahan has secured a first-class horse-shoer, and having his shop greatly enlarged, will in future pay special attention to shoeing and repairing. Interfering cured without fail.

A grand concert will be given under the auspices of the Christ Church Ladies Aid Society of Markdale, in Dufferin Hall, on Tuesday evening, Nov, 9th (Thanksgiving Day). Several ladies and gentleman are expected from Durham and other places to take part, and an enjoyable time may be expected. Tickets 25cts., children 15 cts.; concert to commence at 7.30 p. m. Look out for a rich programme, which will be printed in due time.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

H. Hooper, of Flesherton, is about starting a branch furniture factory in Dundalk.

John Campbell is fitting up a shingle factory at Flesherton.

James Allen, of Allenford, has completed his large storehouse and is buying grain.

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner &Co's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy *free*, by calling at above Drug Store.

Having employed two of the most skilled carriage makers in the province to build my sleighs and cutters this season, intending purchasers will save money by reserving their orders until they have an opportunity of examining my stock.—D. J SHANAHAN.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co.

Dr. T. B. Brown, Dentist, will be at the Markdale House on Thursday, Nov. 2nd, 3rd and 4th.

The Customs authorities in Toronto have seized seventy-six sewing machines, the property of the Wheeler and Wilson Manufacturing Company, on the ground of undervaluation.

BIRTHS.

BURNETT.—On the 27th ult., the wife of Mr. A. H. Burnett, (blacksmith,) Hopeville, of a daughter.

REILY.—In Priceville, on the 22nd inst, the wife of Mr. M. Reily, (blacksmith,) of a son.

MARRIAGES.

JOHNSTON—HENDESON.—On the 18th inst., by the Rev. Thos. Grandy, at Eugenia, John Johnston, of Osprey Tp., to Fannie Levina Henderson, of Artemesia.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties indebted to the estate of the late N. B. Grier, of Priceville, either by note or book account, are requested to settle the same on or before the 20th November, 1882, or costs will be incurred.

E. J. GRIER.

Priceville, Oct. 24th, 1882. 112.td.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion. Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

PATENTS.

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. **Thirty-six years'** practice.

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Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.



T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

GOING SOUTH.

	Exp.	Mxd.	Mail.
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m
Owen Sound, dep.	5.20	7.35	3.45
Markdale	6.29	9.45	5.02
Flesherton	6.43	10.12	5.19
Toronto	10.35		9.25

GOING NORTH.

Toronto....dep.	7.35		4.35
Flesherton	11.39	4.15	8.30
Markdale	11.57	5.02	8.45
Owen Sound	1.15	7.00	9.55

TEACHER WANTED.

MARRIED OR SINGLE—MARRIED man preferred—for School Section No, 4, Glenelg, holding second-class certificate. Duties to commence first of the new year. Apply stating salary, to

THOMAS TOWNSEND,
Glascott P. O.

Glascott, Nov. 1st 1882, 112-4t



Dr. T. F. BROWN,

Surgeon Dentist,

Of Woodstock, will be at the Markdale House, Markdale, on Thursday, Nov. 2nd, 1882, and the two following days. (3rd and 4th.)

Teeth filled with Gold and Amalgam. Artificial Teeth inserted on Rubber Base. Natural appearance; perfect fit. Teeth extracted without pain. 112.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East Indiana Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be received by you by return mail, free of charge, by addressing with stamp or stamped, self-addressed, envelope to

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
164 Washington Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.
110-62

REMARKABLE CLUBBING OFFER

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AND HOME MAGAZINE

from now until the end of 1883, for

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By special agreement with The Farmer's Advocate, we are enabled to offer that well-known agricultural journal—a 36-page illustrated monthly, and really the best agricultural paper in America, for Canadians—to our readers, clubbed with THE STANDARD, for the sum of $1.85 in advance. The regular price of the two papers is $2.

At great expense, we have also secured for each subscriber who accepts this offer, one plant, 6 to 12 inches, of the

Russian Mulberry,

introduced from Western Russia by the Mennonites, grows very rapid, is a handsome tree, and bears fine fruit, equal to our best Raspberry or Blackberry. This tree is hard and very suitable for streets and lawns.

Subscribe Now!

and obtain November and December numbers of The Farmer's Advocate FREE.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Valuable Farm Property

in the Township of Artemesia, in the County of Grey. There will be sold on

Thursday, the 16th day of November, 1882,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, at Rutledge's Hotel, in the Village of Markdale,

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the sale, the following property, under mortgage from Robert Morrow, Lots Nos 129 and 130, in the 2nd Concession West of the Toronto and Sydenham Road of the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, containing 100 acres, more or less.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises:—75 acres cleared, having erected thereon two dwelling houses, a cedar log barn, with a brick yard, situated 5 miles from Markdale.

TERMS.—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale. For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS, & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.

or to JOHN LYONS, Esq., Markdale,

Toronto, October 16th, 1882. 111

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.85 to $0.90; Spring [illegible] to $0.92; Barley, 60c; Peas, 60t; Oats, [illegible] Butter, 17c; Eggs, 21c; Potatoes, 30c; Hay $8.00.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.90; Spring, $0.85 to $0.92; Barley, 60c; Peas, 66c; Oats, 36c; Butter, 17c; Eggs, 21c; Potatoes, 80c; Hay, $8.00.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.96; Spring, $1.05 to $1.06; Barley, 56c to 81c; Oats, 40c to 42c; Peas, 74c to 76c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.50; Potatoes, per bag, 75c to 80c; Butter, dairy, 19c to 20c; eggs, 23c to 24c.

GENERAL Blacksmithing

Flesherton Station.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Flesherton, Markdale and Priceville, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business at Flesherton Station, where he hopes by satisfactory work and moderate rates to secure a share of public patronage.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

And guaranteed that in a case of interfering horses he will cure the defect in two shoeings or no charge will be made for the second shoeing.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

HENRY WHITE.

Flesherton Station, Oct. 17, 1882. 1[illegible]

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store,

MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting.

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th, 1882. 106.

Moffat Bros'

MARKDALE

Foundry!

—AND—

MACHINE WORKS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

MILL MACHINERY,

Steam Engines,

SHAFTING, HANGERS,

Pulleys, &c. Land Rollers,

PLOWS!

And Plow Points

MACHINERY REPAIRING

Done in a practical manner.

We also introduce our new

FAMILY MANGLE!

to the public. This new machine will mangle Linen, Cotton, and Woollen Goods, giving them a beautiful smooth and glossy appearance. It also improves the clothes, whereas hot irons injure them. We also manufacture

ORNAMENTAL CRESTING

of various designs for Buildings, Verandahs, &c. Ornamental Cast iron Chains, Pall Pillars, Fencing, Ventilators, Columns, Iron Beams, Gratings for Cellar Windows, &c.

IRON & BRASS CASTINGS

Of Every Description Made to Order.

MOFFAT BROS.

V'RYBODY

SHOULD SEE

W. F. DOLL'S

BEAUTIFUL STOCK OF

tches, Clocks, Jewelry,

SILVERWARE,

CERTINAS, VIOLINS, &c.

eing must buy, as the same quality of cannot be sold at so low a figure by ny other jeweller. The reason is,

IMPORTS DIRECT!

BUYS FOR CASH!

ereby saving from 20 to 50 per cent.

—o—

er the 16th inst. Mr. Doll's business e carried on at Markdale only. he hav- sold out his Dundalk and Flesherton s to enable him to give the attention to Markdale business which it requires.

—o—

tches and Clocks Cleaned and Repaired.

Goods always turn out as represented,

ve from $10 to $20 and buy a good ING MACHINE from W. F. Doll, only it. Also two splendid ORGANS for t less than half the catalogue price.

arkdale, Oct. 10th, 1882. 109

anted Immediately!

—FOR—

ill Bros.' New Elevator,

0 bushels Wheat,
4,000 bushels Barley,
30,000 bushels Oats,
25,000 bushels Peas,

which the highest market prices will be in cash. 111-tf.

Local Items.

Yes, Hollingshead's is the best place in n to get millinery.

Have you tried it? If not do so at once— Farland's 30 cent Tea.

J. G. Irving, pump maker, is doing a good ness. His pumps are hard to beat.

Yes, Beer has riz, but not McFarland's ds, they are down, down, down.

McKenna & Mason are getting up a num- of fine winter vehicles.

A number of families are moving into n and the few vacant houses are being apid.

Murder will out. So will the fact that Farland sells the cheapest Hats, Dress ds, Shawls, Clothing, Blankets and nets.

Thos. McNeil has turned out a large quan- y of dressed lumber, sashes, doors, casings, ms, &c., this season and is giving satis- tion.

Mr. John White, Lot 22, con. 10, Glenelg, t in our office last week two potatoes which ighed four and a half lbs. They are of Early Rose variety. Beat this who can.

A lodge of the C. O. O. F. was organized Dundalk on the 24th October when the lowing officers were elected and installed. Bro. W. T. Rundle, L. M.; W. J. Hicks, G.; G. R. Middleton, V. G.; J. Symington, W. T. Southoff, W.; J. Black, C.; J. bson, I. T.; J. Clark, R. S. N. G.; J. C. ll, L. S. N. G.; F. T. Teeple, R. S. V. G.; Sanderson, L. S. V. G.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—On Friday last Thos. Kilkenny was ascending McFarland's elevator when he missed his hold and fell a dis- nce of about 24 feet. Mr. Alex Erskin, of upbrasie, and Mr. McFarland were on the ound and broke his fall somewhat, other- ise he might of been seriously injured. We glad to be able to state that our respect- deputy reeve is not much the worse.

Mr. G. S. Brown has been making marked improvements in the premises formerly oc- upied by A. E. Noble as a carriage shop and welling house. The dwelling house has een raised about four feet by a stone oundation being placed underneath it, and he end turned to the street; he also in- ends veneering it next season. The car- iage shop has been raised a story higher, an ddition built there to, and a stone foundation uilt under the whole with the intention of aving it veneered next summer. Our enter- rising townsman, Mr. D. J. Shanahan, who as occupied the latter the past year, has eased it from Mr. Brown for a term of years nd has now the finest carriage establishment erhaps, in the county, and has on hand the argest stock and best material ever brought nto Markdale for the manufacture of car- iages of every description. Mr. Shanahan as built up a fine business during the short ime he has been in Markdale, and judging rom the class of work turned out and the reparations he is now making, will then ouble his business during the coming year.

Quarterly meeting next Sunday in the Methodist Church.

Next Saturday, the 4th, is fair day, and don't you forget it.

A lot of Horse Blankets cheap at T. Mathews', also fine Robes.

Mr. G. J. Blyth, of Owen Sound, gave us a call last week while in town.

Opened this week at W. F. Doll's a stock of No. 1 violins and concertinas.

We had a call from Mr. Fawcett of the Flesherton *Advance* on Tuesday.

Who'll be the next one to purchase one of those cheap suits from McFarland?

Mr. Richard Douglas has purchased Mr. Henry Williams farm near Vandeleur.

Get your Horse Blankets and Robes at T. Mathews', the cheapest and best in town.

Next Thursday, the 9th, is Thanksgiving Day, and also the Prince of Wales' birthday.

Remember W. F. Doll has the only first-class stock of spectacles between Orangeville and Owen Sound.

If religion does not make a man heart- some and pleasant at home, it is of no par- ticular benefit to his family.

A good stock to select from. W. F. Doll's stock includes over 300 gold and silver rings, over 100 gold and silver watches.

Mr. Sparling, of the Eclipse Saw Mill, has purchased a 40 horse power engine and boiler and will sell the old one, it being too small to do the work of his increasing busi- ness.

At a meeting of the Trustees of Markdale Public Schools, on the 30th Oct., Miss Fanny Ford was engaged for the second department and Miss Theresa Lyons for the third for the ensuing year.

When you meet with an accident, get a sprained ankle, or are otherwise injured, don't go to the expense of sending for a doctor, but apply Kendall's Spavin Cure, and you will experience instant relief.

Have some style about you and get your business and address nicely printed on your envelopes and note paper. You can have it done at the STANDARD office, with material provided, as cheap as you can buy the bare paper retail.

When your only and beloved son comes home scarred up as the result of a Juvenile fight, apply Kendall's Spavin Cure, and the pain will cease and the intellect will be great- ly strengthened, and in all probability he will soon be in the White House. Read ad- vertisement.

Considerable cross-firing is indulged in between Collingwood, Thornbury, Owen Sound and Meaford papers lately in reference to the merits and demerits of their several hamlets.

"The Commercial," Winnipeg, is publish- ed in the interests of the Financial, Mercan- tile, and Manufacturing class of the North West, and is full of valuable information. It is published weekly by Steen & Boyce at $2 per year.

NEVER NEGLECT IT.

If you suffer from a cough, never neglect it, if it is no trifling matter, and might lead to a speedily fatal disease of the Lungs. Hag- yard's Pectoral Balsam will allay all irrita- tion of the mucous membrane by its soothing healing power; it cures Bronchitis, Asthma, and all throat and Lung complaints.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale have **$200,000 0** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest. Moderate charges

Rheumatism. This painful disease that so often cripples for life, arises from poison circulating in the blood, and often from an excess of acid. Inflammation is developed in the Muscles, ligaments and joints, by colds, damp clothing, &c., Liniments are ser- viceable to relieve, among many, Hagyard's Yellow Oil is preferable. To eradicate the rheumatic poison from the system, nothing can surpass Burdock Blood Bitters.

The *Mail* or *Globe* to the end of 1883 for $1.00. Leave your subscrip- tion at the STANDARD office. Subscribe at once and get the balance of this year free.

A FACT.

If you suffer from Chronic Disease, and have little faith in advertised remedies and have sought vainly for a cure, consult your druggist, or address T. Milburn & Co. Toron- to, for proof positive regarding the Merits of Burdock Blood Bitters, the Great Regulating Blood purifying tonic, that acts on the liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and skin.

Arabi Pasha is now reported as saying that the only salvation for Egypt is the virtual government of the country by the British.

Mrs. B. M. Gifford, of Port Browan, was for many years a sufferer of Liver Complaint, and a serious complication of diseases. In a recent letter she says that she has only taken two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and has nearly recovered her health, and authorizes us to use her name in advertis- ing to suffering humanity.

The eighteenth annual convention of the Sabbath Schools Asociation of Canada open- ed at Brampton yesterday.

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

Too much cannot be said of the ever faith- ful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglect- ing a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleaning, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, a ma- larial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure reme- dy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by A. Turner.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CON- SUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Nassau stree New York. 20

VALUABLE PROPERTY

FOR SALE

IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM, IN THE COUNTY OF GREY.

THE following valuable town properties will be sold on reasonable terms or will be rented for a term of years, or exchange for farm propeoty.

1st.

Lot No. 1 on the west side of Garafraxa street and south of Hunter street, opposite Mr. J. H. Hunter's store house, well fenced and first class frame buildings, good cellars, hard and soft water, a most conveniant resi- dence and would make a good business stand.

2nd,

That most desirable property being park lots nos. 2 and 3 on the north side of George st., 8 acres more or less, well fenced, front fenced with pickets, one and a half acres of a thriving young orchard and very conven- ient to the railway station.

The east half of the west half of lot 18 on the west side of countess street with a new frame house and kitchen, good stable and wood shed, well fenced, front fence paint- ed white, hard and soft water on the prem- ises.

4th,

Park Lot No. 8, Wm. Hunter's, Survey.

5th

Lots 1 and 2, Presbyterian Survey.

6th,

Lot No 15 on the North side of Mill street in the village of Markdale close to the rail- way station, with good frame house thereon. If the above properties are sold the very best title will be given free from all encum- brances.

—Also the—

Following Farming Properties.

will be sold on reasonable terms of payment.

7th,

Lot No. 22, Con. 9 Glenelg, 100 acres more or less, 3½ miles from the T. G. & B. R. at Markdale, 75 acres cleared, a new frame house and two log barns.

8th,

Lot No. 93 in the 3rd Con. W. T. & S. R., Glenelg 50 acres, about 45 acres cleared and good log buildings, about 2½ miles from Markdale station T. G. & B. R.

9th,

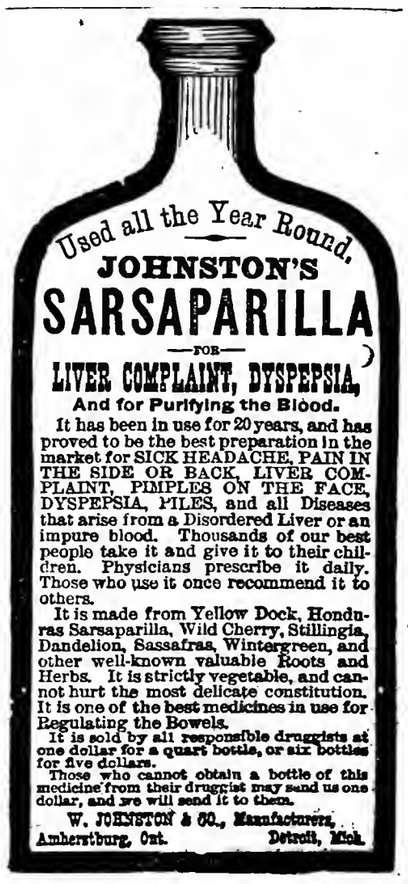
The west half lot 17, Con. 4. N. D. R., Glenelg, 50 acres 40 acres cleared, good rough cast house and orchard on the pre- mises. The house and one acre will be re- served during the life of the occupants who are now between 80 and 85 years of age.

10th

East part lot No. 1. con 2 Normanby, 63 acres, about 50 acres cleared, situation about 2 miles from the town of Durham. For further particulars apply to

FINLEY MacRAE, Durham.

Dated 15th August. 1882. tf 104,



Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the extruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately— depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the old- est and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

Dye Stuffs.

Indigo,
Madder,
Logwood,
Fustic,
Camwood,
Cochineal,
Bluestone,
Madder Compound,
Copperas,
Bichromate Potash,
Cream Tartar,
Alum, and
many other Articles used in Dyeing.
Also, a large variety of the best Aniline Dyes.

Medical Hall.

A. Turner & Co.

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and sur- rounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE," MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sac- ramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.
Other Liquors equally pure.
SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.
Cheese from the best manufactories.
Our Whiskies are from the firm of Good- erham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as
APPLES. PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN- FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leave ing the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Ad- dress, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMA- TURE DECAY, and all the effects of youth- ful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experi- ence can do so by addressing in perfect confi- dence, JOHN B. OGDEN.
75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Gold. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances re- main in poverty. We want many men, wo men, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The bus- iness will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full informa- tion and all that is needed sent free. Addres, STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELE- BRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Ner- vous Debility, Mental and Physical incapaci- ty, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming con- sequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York.

MARKDALE

Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deliv- ered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale, March 23, 1882. 80-1y

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work
Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Nothing Like Leather.



M. M. M'LEOD,

MARKDALE.

NOT TO BE BEATEN!

All those who may have had the misfor- tune to have been born barefooted will bear in mind that we have just received the larg- est and best stock of leather ever before brought into Markdale, consisting of Spanish Sole, French Kip and Calf, and are now pre- pared to manufacture Ladies, Gents, Youths and Misses boots and shoes, from the stogs to the finest kid and prunella.

Sewed Work a Specialty.

All work warranted. Invisible patching also done here.

M. M. McLEOD.

Markdale, Sept. 19th, 1881.

AN ITALIAN EVANGELINE.

The Remarkable Romance that a Mohawk Reporter Related.

A gang of Italian laborers has for months past been employed on the West Shore Railroad a few miles beyond Amsterdam. They are very quiet, industrious, and well behaved, and seem to be above the average of Italian laborers. Among them was one whose form was slender and symmetrical, complexion fair with a slight olive tint, eyes dark and lustrous, and hair long, dark hued, and wavy. An *Evening Recorder* reporter who visited the spot a couple of days ago gleaned from persons well acquainted with the facts the following romantic story:

The fair personage was a woman. He name was Angello Lourino. Her lover, Franko Patricio, came to America, like many of his countryman, to better his fortune. The fair Angello pined in his absence, and finally determined to join him in the far off America. To carry out her plans she disguised herelf in men's attire, and having no money with which to pay her passage, she stowed herself away upon an ocean steamer bound for the United States. After the steamer sailed she was discovered and willingly did a sailor's hard duty to work her passage across the broad Atlantic. At length she arrived in New York city, only to learn, after patient investigation, that her lover had joined the army of Italian laborers upon the West Shore Railroad.

Nothing daunted, she, too, became a railroad worker, and labored for her daily bread at various points along the West Shore Railroad, ever keeping the object of her life—to find her long lost lover—in view. During her wanderings she came near meeting him. Once she caught sight of his form on the deck of a canal boat which passed near the spot where she was at work, but the overseer kept her at her task, and the boat went onward. At another time she caught a glimpse of him as he was rapidly whirled by the Amsterdam railroad station on an express train. In the course of her wanderings and changes she was finally located with a gang of Italian laborers a few miles below this village. Her constitution, naturally delicate, was unable to endure the exposure and hard work, and she fell a victim to typhoid fever. The fatal disease made rapid work, and the poor girl, who, until her sickness, had strictly kept to herself the secret of her sex, rapidly succumbed to its ravages. As the end approached, Angella awoke to consciousness from her feverish delirium and saw her lover bending over her. He had been detailed to work at this spot, and arrived only in time to see her die. She fixed her eyes on the face of her lover with a look of love, and faintly murmured, in the language of her native land:

"At last we meet, only to part forever. Farewell, my dearest." With these words she died.

The remains of Angella were laid upon a platform, covered with a cloth, and stones placed beneath her head. For four days and nights the body was kept in this position, while the lover kept a ceaseless vigil beside it. At the expiration of this time the body was wrapped in a winding sheet and buried in the "dump" of the read bed, the remains being covered with earth from the dumping carts.

Cotton Manufacturing in the South.

The development of cotton manufacturing in the South is one of the most notable and promising industrial occurrences of the day. Not merely because of the rapid growth of the business, but more because of its appropriateness and apparent profitableness. The conditions would seem to be altogether in favor of the Southern mills, so far as the supplying of their home market is concerned at least, and it remains to be determined whether they have not also marked advantages in the competition for control of the markets of the West. The larger part of the charges for freight, jobbers' commissions, storage, insurance, etc., which the Eastern mill owner has to pay, the Southern mill is exempt from; and the difference from $2 to $3 a bale in freight alone is clear saving. The Baltimore *Journal of Commerce* estimates the actual capital now invested in Southern cotton mills at $50,000,000, of which nearly one-third has been invested within two years. Touching the prosperity of these Southern mills the *Journal* says that ten per cent annual dividends are the lowest reported, and this after a large amount has been taken from the earnings for increasing the size and capacity of the mills. Under more favorable conditions the dividends have been much larger.

To commemorate the services of Oliver and Oakes Ames in connection with the building of the first railway across the United States, connecting the Atlantic with the Pacific, the Union Pacific Company are erecting a granite pyramid on the highest point near its track. The monument is now nearly finished. It is 60 feet square at the base and 60 feet high, laid up in undressed red granite, in a style calculated to last for centuries. On the west side is a medallion bust of Oakes Ames, 9 feet high, with the date of his birth and death. On the north is the inscription: "In memory of Oakes Ames and Oliver Ames." On the east side the bust of Oliver Ames has yet to be placed. The top is rounded off, and does not make an acute angle. The cost is said to be nearly $90,000.

A Curious Tree.

Lieutenent Houghton, who has recently visited New Guinea and several other groups of islands in the Pacific, reports the existence of a phehensile tree. It appears to be a species of ficus, allied to the well-known banyan-tree, which throws out from its branches air roots, that eventually reach the ground, and take root there, and in their turn become new stems, which perform the same function; so that a single tree will eventually extend so far as to form a complete forest, in which the stems are united by the branches to each other. The prehensile tree in question similarly throws out from its branches long, flexible tendrils which, touching the ground, do not take root there, but twine around any article that may lie within their reach. After a time these *quasi* branches contract, so that they fail to reach the ground; but the finger-like processes continue to closely gripe the article round which they have twined themselves, and which are consequently suspended in mid-air. In this way, articles of considerable weight may be literally picked up from the ground and held in suspension.

Enameled Cloth.

As a substitute for leather, enameled cloth is now largely used where lightness and pliableness are desirable. Having the appearance of leather, and nearly if not quite, its durability, it is used where strength is not so important as a good appearance. In the covering of carriage tops, the upholstering of furniture, the covering of trunks and travelling bags, a great quantity is used, and it is also employed in garments, coverings, etc., as a protection from water. Enameled cloth originated in America, and was first made at Newark, N. J., in 1849. The details of its manufacture are very simple, and can soon be told. The foundation of the article is cotton cloth of the best quality, and generally made expressly for this purpose. The cloth is taken from a bale and wound upon a large cylinder preparatory to receiving its first coat. It is then passed between heavy iron rollers, from the top one of which it receives its first coating of composition. In many places the covering is spread by a knife under which the web passes. The composition is made of linseed oil, lampblack, resin, and a few other ingredients, which are boiled together till they reach the consistency of melted tar. From between the cylinders it is carried to a drying frame made in the shape of a reel, and subjected to a high temperature in the drying-room which is heated generally by steam pipes. After the drying process it is given to workmen who make all the rough places smooth by rubbing with pumice-stone and water. The cloth is then passed though the same operation as before, rolling, drying, and rubbing, and this is repeated from three to five times, or until the required thickness has been laid on. After the last scrubbing down, the fabric is taken to another department, thoroughly varnished, and again passed through the heater. It now appears as a piece of cotton cloth, with one black side looking very much like patent leather. One step yet remains to be taken. The cloth is passed between heavy rollers, which cover its surface with regular indentations resembling the grain of leather. It is now ready for the market. We venture to say that as many frauds are perpetrated in this article as in any other article that can be mentioned. Manufacturers who desire to turn out a heavy material first fill the cloth with clay, and the result is an enamel that will crack during the cold weather of winter, or, in their endeavor to turn out a cloth that will stand a low temperature without cracking, they fill the merchant's shelves with material that will be sticky in summer. The poor quality is used in the cheap trunk and bag trade, but none but the best will do for the outside wear that comes upon carriage tops.—*Manufacturers' Gazette.*

A Terribly Wronged Woman.

Tardy reparation has at length been made to the memory of a mortally wronged German woman, whose name has been unjustly held up to public scorn and contumely in the place of her birth for more than two centuries and a half. In the year 1617 the city of Tangermuende was destroyed by fire, and two years later several persons were tried, condemned, and executed at Brandenburg for acts of incendiarism, alleged to have caused the calamity in question. Amongst those who suffered was Grete (Margaret) Minden, the daughter of a Tangermuende patrician. She was stripped and chained to tall post in the market place. The five fingers of her right hand were torn off with red-hot pincers. Her arms and breasts were deeply seared with glowing irons. Finally she was burnt to death slowly. From first to last her martyrdom lasted nearly an hour. Ever since that time a so called "Conflagration Sermon" has been preached on each successive fourteenth Sunday after Trinity in the principal Tangermuende Church. This discourse describes Grete Minden as an abominable monster, the refuse of mankind, who burned down her native town to revenge herself upon the municipality for, as she believed, withholding paternal inheritance. It was a story by the eminent novelist Theodore Fontane, in which Grete Minden figured as a heroine, that suggested an investigation of the documentary evidence connected with her case to Ludolf Parisius, a member of the Reichstag and this gentleman found out that the unfortunate woman had most undoubtedly been the victim of a judicial murder. He lost no time in communicating his discovery to the Tangermuende authorities, and on Sunday, the 10th September, when the clergyman on duty ascended his pulpit to preach the two hundred and sixty-fourth "Conflagration Sermon," he prefaced his discourse by announcing to the congregation that recent enquiry into the origin of the great Tangermuende Fire had completely exonerated Grete Minden from any complicity with the authors of that catastrophe. For many days before and after the fire she had been lying on a bed of sickness many miles fron Tangermuende. Subsequently she had been wrongfully accused, sentenced, tortured and done to death with the utmost barbarity, an absolutely innocent woman.

Experimenting With Mushrooms.

It was in the Crimea, when rations were at the very worst—salt pork and biscuit alone being the every-day fare of everybody. Well, one morning, the bat-man of a surgeon of artillery, being out foraging, came upon a treasure trove of agarics. He took them to his master. "Sorr," said he, "Oi've picked up these. Faith, an' they be mushrooms! Oi'll broil them in pork fat, and ye'll not be so badly off for the male (meal) this blissid noight." The doctor, who was no botanist, feared that the fungi were toadstools, and advised their been thrown away. "Arrah, not a stick of em, sorr, before evening!" said Pat. "Be japers, no! Oi'll tell you what we'll do. The Vet.'s servant he has a capeful as well as me. They are for that officer's dinner. Now, he dines at 1 o'clock; your honor don't dine till aiven. Let Mister Horseleech ate his first. You wait and see the iffict. If he be nayther sick nor sorry before your fading (feeding) toime, ye yourself can ate the things widout fear—they'll be mushrooms, and no mistake. But if the Vet, is complaining, or maybe dead—and Oi've asked a corporal farrier to lit me know—whoy, it will be pretty sartin that the vigitables aren't mushrooms, and ye nade not touch them at all at all." At 7 P. M., the horse-doctor being all right, the human one devoured the delicious "vigitables" *con gusto*, blessed his bat-man, and was all right too.—*London Society.*

Scientific.

The Scientific American endorses a correspondent that soda water is a solution, under pressure, in water of carbonic acid gas. The gas is generated under considerable pressure in a closed vessel by the action of diluted sulphuric acid upon marble dust or ground marble. It is passed over into the cold water which absorbs it. The names soda or soda water are misnomers, as the liquid contains no soda. It was so miscalled from an imagined resemblance between it and the older effervescent beverages prepared from bicarbonates of soda or potassa and vegetable acids or acid salts.

Sawdust is said by some one to be better than the hair in protecting rough cast from peeling and scaling under the influence of frost and weather. The sawdust should be first dried and then thoroughly sifted, in order to remove the coarser particles. A mixture is then made of two parts sawdust, five parts sharp sand, and one part cement, which should be thoroughly stirred together and then incoporated with two parts of lime. —*Scientific American.*

Mediterranean fishermen complain that their sea, formerly free from sharks, is now infested with them. The sharks come through the Suez Canal from the Red Sea and the Indian Ocean, and make sad havoc among good fish.

N. Jepson, an English vegetarian, not wishing to use poor and adulterated animal fats, has sought a substitute, and found it in a composition for which the following is the formula: Take four ounces of the finest Brazilian nuts, pounded very fine in a mortar; four ounces pure olive oil; rub them into a smooth jelly; add eight ounces of fine wheat flour and a quarter of an ounce of salt. Rub the whole into a smooth paste, and use as butter.

A Patent Medicine Paradise.

If the negroes of the south could read there would be such a demand for patent medicines, porous plasters, pills and stomach bitters as would force every manufacturer to double his help and capacity. The negro is always ailing. No matter how healthy he looks or how strong he seems, he believes himself afflicted. If he could read almanacs and circulars he would think so twice as strongly.

At Dalton, Ga., I saw a big fellow pick up a barrel of flour as easily as I could have lifted a twenty-five pound sack, and when I complimented him on his strength he replied:

"Yes, boss, I seems powerful strong, but you doan' know what a hard time I has of it. Ize got liber complaint, dyspepsia and consumpshun, an' I reckon I won't neber see snow fly again."

I asked him what remedies he had been using, and he replied that he had been taking the dust of burnt leather and mixing it with cold tea. Nothing whatever ailed him, but if he could have got hold of ten dollars he would have used eight of it in buying medicines.

I was in a livery stable at Marietta when a man came in with a bottle of prepared Jamaica Ginger. One of the colored men employed about the stable, who hadn't lost a day for years and who looked as ragged as a mountain, looked at the bottle three or four times and then asked:

"What ye got dar, Kurnel?"

"Something for apoplexy," was the reply.

"Would ye mind givin' me a sip of it, kase my apoplexy has been takin' on in de moas' dreffal manner fur de las' week?"

The cork was drawn and the negro lifted up the bottle and took three heavy swallows of the fiery stuff. The next three minutes were the longest and hottest ones he ever saw, but as soon as he could speak he remarked:

"Ah! but dat stuff seems to hit de right spot! I reckon it will cure up my apoplexy all right, an' like 'nuff I may light on sumthing good fur congestion of de lungs an' water on de brain!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Two church missionaries, William F. John and John Williams, and their wives, are being tried at Sierra Leone, in Africa, for the wilful murder of a native girl by flogging and other ill treatment.

The extent to which Highland estates are now being cleared of sheep, with a view of "foresting," is likely to excite the attention of Parliament before long. Deer forests are very profitable possessions; but if the whole country is to be turned into a vast game reserve, rents are likely to fall considerably. Since the beginning of August nearly 50,000 sheep have passed through Inverness, by the Highland railway, on their way south.

The eiderdown duck feeds chiefly in Iceland on the refuse of fish thrown out from the houses. In spring the female duck plucks her breast to line her nest, and, instinctively knowing that summer is coming, lines it lavishly. When it is stolen she plucks her breast again, and on it being stolen a second time assesses the drake for some down from his breast, and the nest is built a third time. The quantity of genuine down obtained is but about 7,000 pounds a year.

Baron Wilhelm Rothschild of Frankfort is so strict a Jew that during his recent tour through Switzerland he was accompanied, not only by his ritual cook and butcher, but also by ten devout persons of his own religion, who went solely for the purpose of praying with him, as, according to Mosaic law, a congregation must consist of at least ten worshippers. The Baron returned his income for 1881 at $1,187,500, so that he can certainly afford himself these ritualistic luxuries.

Numbers in War.

Sir Garnet Wolseley had under his command at Kassasain about half an army corps—that is to say, not quite one-tenth of the number of soldiers captured by the Germans on the surrender of Metz. But, in estimating the importance of the decisive battles of history, mere numbers count for nothing. The three hundred of Thermopylæ, the three hundred and thirteen who fought the first battle of Islam at Bedr, the hundred and sixty-eight with whom Pizarro overthrew the Empire of the Incas, and the thousand Englishmen commanded by Clive at Plassy, have left a deeper impress on the history of man than most of the myriad armies of ancient or of modern times.—Pall Mall Gazette.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

A slave has but one master. The ambitious man has as many masters as there are persons whose aid may contribute to the advancement of his fortune.—*La Bruyere.*

Though authority be a stubborn bear, yet he is oft led by the nose with gold.—*Shakespeare.*

The most trifling actions that affect a man's credit are to be regarded. The sound of your hammer at 5 in the morning, or 9 at night, heard by a creditor, makes him easy six months longer; but if he sees you at a billiard table, or hears your voice at the tavern, when you should be at work, he sends for his money the next day.—*Franklin.*

Flattery is often a traffic of mutual meanness, where, although both parties intend deception, neither are deceived.—*Colton.*

Foppery is never cured; it is the bad stamina of the mind, which like those of the body, are never rectified; once a coxcomb, and always a coxcomb.—*Johnson.*

Get not your friends by bare compliments, but by giving them sensible tokens of your love. It is well worth while to learn how to win the heart of a man the right way. Force is of no use to make or preserve a friend, who is an animal that is never caught nor tamed but by kindness and pleasure. Excite them by your civilities, and show them that you desire nothing more than their satisfaction. Oblige with all your soul that friend who has made you a present of his own.—*Socrates.*

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.—*Chanon.*

A word—a look, which at one time makes no impression, at another times wounds the heart; and like a shaft flying with the wind pierces deep, which, with its own natural force, would scarce have reached the object aimed at.—*Sterne.*

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this, that when the injury began on his part, the kindness should begin on ours.—*Tillotson.*

While we retain the dower of rendering service, and conferring favors, we seldom experience ingratitude.—*La Rochefoucauld.*

If we did but know how little some enjoy of the great things that they possess, there would not be much envy in the world. —*Young.*

What an argument in favor of social connection is the observation that by comunicating our grief we have less, and by communicating our pleasure we have more.—*Greville.*

Every one must see daily instances of people who complain from a mere habit of complaining.—*Graves.*

Saving The Train.

The usual crowd of autumn liars were gathered together in the store, occupying all the grocery seats—the only gross receipts that the proprietor took no pride in—when a little, blear-eyed, weazen-faced individual sneaked in by the back door, and slunk into a dark corner.

"That's him," said the ungrammatical bummer with a green patch over his left eye.

"Who is it?" asked several at once.

"Why, the chap who saved the train from being wrecked," was the reply.

"Come, tell us all about it," they demanded, as the small man crouched in the darkness, as if unwilling that his heroic deed should be brought out under the glare of the blazing kerosene lamp.

After much persuasion, reinforced by a stiff horn of applejack, he began:

"It was just such a night as this—bright and clear—and I was going home down the track, when, right before me, across the rails, lay a great beam. There it was. Pale and ghastly as a lifeless body, and light as it appeared, I had not the power to move it. A sudden rumble and roar told me that the night express was thundering down, and soon would reach the fatal spot. Nearer and nearer it approached till, just as the cow-catcher was about lifting me, I sprang aside, placed myself between the obstruction and the track, and the train flew on unharmed."

The silence was so dense for a moment that one could hear a dew drop. Presently somebody said:

"What did you do with the beam?"

"I didn't touch it," he replied: "but it touched me."

"Well," persisted the questioner, "but if you couldn't lift it, and didn't touch it, how in thunder did the train get over it?"

"Why, don't you see?" said the sad-faced man, as he rose from his seat and slided toward the door. "The obstruction was a moon-beam, and I jumped so that the shadow of my body took its place, and—"

Bang! flew a ham against the door; and if it had struck the body of the retreating hero, there would have been a much bigger greasespot frescoed on the panel.—*Drake's Travelers' Magazine.*

Not Gwendolen's Foot.

"You have stepped on my foot!"

The murmuring zephyrs of a June morning were kissing with dewy breath the rose bushes that were soon to burst forth in a wealth of bud and blossom; the twitter of the robin and the meadow lark rose cheerily upon the cool, fresh air that came from beyond the hilltops in the west, and athwart the eastern sky faint bands of crimson light, rosy harbingers of the golden flood that was to come, made a vivid contrast to the deep blue of the zenith, while over all was spread the solemn hush that comes before breakfast.

"You are mistaken, darling," said Gwendolen Mahaffy, looking up tenderly at Pericles Perkins; "it was the horse."

"Perhaps you are right," the man replied, stroking the neck of the horse—a beautiful Norman that weighed nearly a ton —"but it would have deceived even a more trusting heart than mine."

The Ambassadors from Madagascar.

The Ambassadors from Madagascar wear European costume, black frock coats, and silk hats; they are from forty to fifty years of age, and the hair of the chief of the mission is turning gray. They are all of dark complexion, and a journal of Marseilles, where they have landed, describe their manners as those of English gentlemen "cold and correct."

Modern Dress.

At the late Sanitary Congress at Newcastle, England, Dr. Alfred Carpenter invelghed against modern dress. [illegible] of a sanitary institute, it was held [illegible] Carpenter, should include not the [illegible] alone and its surroundings, but the [illegible] the men, women, and children who [illegible] it. What principally attracted the [illegible] the Doctor was the stiff silk hat [illegible] "chimney pot." This was declared [illegible] one of the most idiotic of all human [illegible] ments of torture. In England, a hard [illegible] hat is the prescribed head-dress for [illegible] lads. Young gentlemen of that artistic [illegible] character who may have walked in [illegible] procession from Dr. Blaider's school [illegible] wear such hats or lose all social position [illegible] boy *sans* a shiny hard hat would be a [illegible] a vulgarism. "The custom and law," [illegible] said Dr. Carpenter, "might be [illegible] but the votaries did not know it." [illegible] ruled that boys' brains should be [illegible] iron, and fashion ignored the teaching [illegible] common sense. But as to shoes, foot[illegible] ings were worse than those used for [illegible] head. One-half of the population [illegible] civilized world did not walk on [illegible] feet. As a child grew, its limbs, [illegible] bulk, fashion dictated that the feet [illegible] not increase in proportion to the rest [illegible] body. If we did not exactly imitate [illegible] fashions with women's feet, we did [illegible] thing equally stupid. We did our [illegible] waste the muscles and distort the [illegible] bones; we tried all we could to hamper [illegible] natural action of the ankle. A greater [illegible] nation than a high-heeled or a pointed [illegible] shoe Dr. Carpenter could not imagine [illegible] "queen of society" who could not [illegible] nor keep her balance this presuming [illegible] apostrophized as "a person of very [illegible] intellect." It was a source of dyspepsia [illegible] consumption. A woman who could [illegible] walk must be more subject to disease [illegible] one who could walk. We did, too, and [illegible] could to thwart nature by applying [illegible] to the wrong parts of the body, [illegible] good sense of the English nation," said [illegible] Carpenter, "was abolishing at least [illegible] from the list of articles which young [illegible] wore, but they were sadly too much [illegible] even now." Then the clothing of [illegible] was discussed. In summer fond mothers [illegible] dressed their babies too scantily, [illegible] winter too much. Fine lace looked pretty [illegible] when in contrast with infantile nudity [illegible] weather, whereas in winter sumptuous [illegible] could be produced upon a baby if it could [illegible] overloaded with velvet and plush. How [illegible] did this presumptuous doctor go? "Why," [illegible] he said, with mingled regret and disgust, [illegible] "if Parliament were to make a rule that [illegible] imprisonment should follow the man who [illegible] wore a chimney pot, the prisons in the [illegible] country would be sufficient to contain those [illegible] who would suffer martyrdom sooner than [illegible] give up its use."

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

A good story is told of Modjeska. She, in a fashionable London drawing-room, was asked to give a Polish recitation. After some hesitation she commenced. As she proceeded her eyes seemed to flash fire, and her audience were almost spellbound by her impassioned delivery. They presumed, of course that she was uttering the aspirations of her countrymen for freedom and denouncing the oppressors of Poland, and the most enthusiastic plaudits rewarded her. It was explained, however, that she had been only reciting the ordinal numbers from 1 to 100.

Barry Sullivan, who is about to visit Parliament as a supporter of Parnell, was born in Birmingham in 1824, and brought up in England. He made his first appearance in Cork in 1840, and after winning considerable fame in Liverpool, Manchester, Edinburgh and Dublin made a successful debut at the Haymarket, London, in "Hamlet" in February, 1852. In 1857 he appeared at Burton's Theatre, N. Y., and made a tour of the States. After six years in Australia he returned here in 1876, and played a series of unsuccessful engagements. His careful, correct, and perspicuous declamation never startles his audience. He will be the first actor who has held a seat in the House of Commons.

Carrie Swain, in "Call, the Tomboy," is having a genuine boom.

Handsome Harry Meredith, the actor-author is making a tremendous success throughout the country in his own drama, "Rob 10."

Williams' Manchester & Jennings Co., "specialty" company quite above the average has been drawing exceptionally large audiences. Its performances are quite out of the beaten track of variety entertainments.

Albumen in Cow's Milk.

Dr. Schmidt, Mulhemin, has been investigating the nitrogenous bodies in cow's milk, about which so much diversity of opinion has prevailed. He says that three albuminoid substances are regularly present in the milk, viz: caseine, albumen, and pepton. The average of seven analyses gave 2·43 per cent. of caseine, 0·38 per cent. of albumen, and 0·13 per cent. of pepton. Under certain circumstances the amount of albumen may increase until it equals that of the albumen. The pepton is formed from the caseine by a fermentative process; this ferment is destroyed by a boiling temperature, but its activity is not destroyed by salicylic or carbolic acid, so that in this respect it resembles the ferment that digests the albuminoids. Since milk, on long standing, may lose 10 per cent. or more of its caseine by its conversion into peptone, it should be made use of as fresh as possible when employed for making cheese.

Big Yield.

Some idea of the enormous quantity of grain raised in this country may be obtained from the following reliable information. This year four brothers—the Elliots—in the Elliot settlement have grown so much grain that to team it to this city it will require four teams drawing every day for a two month to clean out their granaries. Though these, probably, are the largest growers to the south, there are others whose crops are more extensive than is readily realized. The importance of immediate railway connection is very apparent, and the action of the City Council in dealing with the matter is not taking the step a moment too soon.—*Brandon Sun.*

A Soliloquy on Carving.

g about carving, there is a pros- that in our best circles, within a e, the old custom of making the lish the kiln-dried poultry at din- ecom: extinct, and that a servant ard, on a small salary will take a and a can of nitro-glycerine and e remains, thus giving the host a chat with his guests instead of them with dressing and casting gravy over the company.

a move for which I have long con- It places the manual labor of a here it belongs, and relisves a man ould give his whole attention tertainment of his friends at table. ld not expect your host to take off kill the fowl in your presence in show you that it was all on the and it is not customary to require rietor of the house to peel the pota- table for his guests to prove that o put-up job about it.

fore I claim that the lamented hen thoroughly shattered at a side table hlete at four dollars per week, and faith towards the guests be main- If any one be doubtful or suspici- uette will permit them to stand by of the hireling carver and witness est. Still it would be better fun for t at the table, and if the parts given not satisfactory, he can put them in shoes pro tem, and casually throw t the back door while the other re listening to the "Maiden's Pray- e parlor.

r the new deal the host will enjoy her much more than he used to with b cut off and a quart of dressing in No man feels perfectly at home if o wrap up his cut finger in a rag and op a handful of dre sing out of his ket and return it to the platter. en are cool enough to do this, heartily all the time and tell- e mirth-provoking anecdote mean- lso annoying to have twenty guests "the dark meat, please," when re only three animals cooked and one of them had a particle of dark out her person. Lately I have adopt- plan of segregating the fowl by main h, using the fingers when necessary, n wiping them off in an off-hand on the table-cloth. Then I ask the to bring in that dark hen we order- that we might have an abundance of eat. If the servant says there is I smile and tell the guests that the te chicken, by some oversight, has ten in the kitchen, and I shall have them such relics as may be at hand. mplifies the matter, and places me in re agreeable place relative to the y. My first success, however, in is mainly confined to the water- The watermelon does not confuse always know where to find the joint. se who do not like the inside of a elon can have the outside. Now, my trouble with fowls is, that one day I Nebraska chicken and the next day I to assassinate a Mormon Shanghai with high, expressive hip-bones and am pilotot. This makes me nervous, e they are so dissimilar and their are in different places. The Mormon round-shouldered and her collar-bone e on the bias than the Nebraska fowl. gives a totally different expression to atures in death, and, as I have said, ys the symmetry of the carve.

gan my education in this line by cary- tter in hot weather, and gradually led the quail on toast. In carving the quail, mortgage your home and get the quail. uail should be cooked before carving, ot before the chronometer balance and organs have been removed. Place quail on the toast in a sitting position, passing the dissecting knife down be- the shoulder blades, bisect the polon- other method is to take the quail by ind leg and eat it, asking the guests to e same. This breaks up the feeling of ess that is apt to prevail at a formal er party, and while each one has his or ose immersed in quail, good feeling can- ail to show itself.

An Athletic Empress.

e Empress of Austria has spent the mer at Ischl, upper Austria, in a regu- ourse of training for the hunting sea- which, according to the present ar- ements, will be spent in Hungary. has risen at 6, then exercised in the nasium for two hours, then taken a , and after its simple, hearty breakfast. this succeeded walking, riding, and y, indeed, she has been running for two s a day; but that was deemed tame k until some beagles arrived, which her esty hunted on foot. Much of her time been spent in training horses in her own ng school. Her usual walking costume, et or cold weather, is a loug waterproof market coat, brown straw hat, and y laced boots. Whether the tempera- be hot or cold, her throat is always e. But, although so fond of field sports, Empress is no stranger to domestic arts. is a capital cook, and has lately invent- one or two new dishes. Her outdoor has preserved her youth, and, although grandmother, she still looks a compara- ly young woman. Her figure is perfect.

Frozen Corpses.

Every corpse that is taken to the Paris rgue is now quickly converted into a block most as hard as stone. This result is ob- ned by Carrie's chemical refrigerator, ich is capable of reducing the tempera- e of the conservatory, where each body aid out on something closely resembling amp bedstead in stone, to 15° below zero tigrade. At the back of this room is a w of stove like compartments, in which corpses are boxed up and frozen hard ore being exposed to public view. As an stration of the intense cold thus artifi- lly secured, a Paris journalist, in describ- a recent visit to the Morgue, says that pening one of the compartments the at- dant took the precaution to wear a glove t "his hand should be burnt by contact th the cold iron." The corpse which was en out of its receptacle had been there e hours. The doctor who accompanied visitor struck the dead man on the breast h a stick, and the sound was just as if he d struck a stone.

The Overland Journey a Fraud.

"There ain't no settling up of things about me. This overland journey's a fraud, nothing but a fraud, Sir, and you ought to know it. Don't tell me. It's a fraud. This ring must be busted up. Where are your buffalers? Perhaps you'll tell me that them cows is buffalers. They ain't. Where are your prairie dogs? They ain't dogs to begin with; they're squirrels. Ain't you ashamed to call them mean little cusses dogs? But where are they? There ain't none. Where are your grizzlies? You might have imported a few grizzlies to keep up the name of your railroad. Where are your herds of antelopes scudding before the advancing train? Nary an antelope have you got fur to scud. Rocky Mountains, Sir! they ain't rocky at all. They're as flat as my hand. Where are your savage gorges? I can't see none. Where are your wild Injuns? Do you call them loafing tramps in dirty blankets I juns? My belief is that they're greasers looking out for an engagement as song and dance men. They're 'beats,' Sir, 'dead;' they're 'pudcocks,' and you oughter be told so." I didn't know it; nor could I discern why I ought to be told so. But there was no pacifying the implacable man. Sometimes he would confront me with an open guide-book, and, pointing sternly to a page, would say, "Where are your coyotes, Sir? I'll trouble you for a pack of wolves as makes night hideous with their howling. Did any howl last night, Sir, except the wind? Where are your pumas and your cougars? Show 'em to me. There's nothing in it. Its as easy as going from Jersey City to Philadelphia, and the whole thing's a fraud."—*America Revisited—Sala.*

Get out of Doors.—The close confinement of all factory work gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidney and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Briggs' Botanic Bitters.

"What station is this?" asked a lady passenger of an English tourist near by. Looking out of a window and reading a sign on the fence, he replied, "Rough on Rats, I guess, mum."

Go out in the damp air, or sit unprotected in a draught, and your throat will feel sore and your head uncomfortable. You have taken a cold, which you can remove as promptly as you received it by using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Adam's fall occurred before Eve was created; so it is useless to twit woman with being the cause of all our sorrow. It was when he fell into a deep sleep prior to losing a rib.

IT STIRS—The dormant energies by aiding digestion and giving the Liver new life. ZOPESA (from Brazil) cleanses the system of all impurities. Try a 10c. sample.

Astronomers continue to assert that there is something the matter with the comet's head. Men who are up all night, as the comet is, will know what it means.

We can insure any person having a bald head or troubled with dandruff, that Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, will do all that is claimed for it. It will not stain the most delicate fabric and is delightfully perfumed.

When a man says he is satisfied with his lot, you may be sure of one of two things, either he is a very unenterprising specimen of humanity or he is lying.

Robert A. Wilson, Dispensing Chemist, Brockville, says, under date of June 5th, '82, "I have not the slighest hesitation in saying that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has given my customers more satisfaction than any medicine in my store for the cure of Summer Complaints, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Pain in the Stomach Sea Sickness, Piles, etc. You can use my name, etc."

Philadelphia boasts a man who tried to poison seven people. In a man who isn't a doctor this seems extraordinary."

A Reward

of $10 is offered in good faith for a hard case of corns that has stubbornly refused to be relieved by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the great corn extractor. Thousands in England, Canada, and the States testify to the efficiency of this celebrated corn cure, and the proprietors are anxious to hear if there is a single case of failure. Address N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor, sure, safe and painless.

When a man gives up a house, what rank would he hold in the army? That of a lieutenant, of course.

Mrs. B. M. Gifford, of Port Rowan, was for many years a sufferer with Liver Complaint, and a serious complication of diseases. In a recent letter she says that she has only taken two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, and has nearly recovered her health, and authorizes us to use her name in advertising to suffering humanity. 3.

"Will the coming man use both arms?" is asked. He doubtless will if the coming woman is able to drive the horse.

Never Neglect It.

If you suffer from a cough, never neglect it, it is no trifling matter, and might lead to a speedily fatal disease of the lungs. Hagyards Pectoral Balsam will allay all irritation of the mucous membrance by its soothing healing power; it cures Bronchitis, Asthma and all throat and lung complaints. 6.

The shell always has the bulge on the oyster, and would win if some one with a knife didn't help the oyster out.

Rheumatism. This painful disease that so often cripples for life, arises from poison circulating in the blood, and often from an excess of acid. Inflammation is developed in the muscles, ligaments and joints, by colds, damp clothing, &c. Liniments are servicable to relieve, among many, Hagyard's Yellow Oil is preferable. To eradicate the rheumatic poison from the system, nothing can surpass Burdock Blood Bitters. 5.

"A bird in hand is worth two in the bush," and one on a bonnet is worth generally about a hundred times as many.

Best of All.

Our rigorous and changeable climate, and our mode of life induces frequent colds, that often lead to severe Coughs, Bronchitis and other lung troubles that are liable to end in Consumption. The best and most pleasant remedy known for these difficulties is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, to be obtained of any druggist. 2.

A Total Eclipse

of all other medicines by Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is approaching. Unrivalled in bilious disorders, impure blood, and consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

The *Dublin Express* publishes a letter from Lady Florence Dixie, demanding that a statement of the Land League funds should be made by some eminent firm of public accountants. The *Express* says it is estimated that altogether £200,000 have been raised, and it asks: "Where is this enormous sum? Scarcely the smallest fraction of it has been accounted for."

Get the Original.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the original "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated)—cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach, and bilious attacks. By druggists.

Twelve hundred head of sheep sold in England lately for $16,850, the highest price paid on record at a large sale.

Young men or middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Where do the hats go?" an exchange asks. Some of them go to the theatre and obstruct the view of the audience.

A Word of Caution.

Beware of Opiates and powerful astringent drugs in the treatment of Bowel Complaints, they may lull the pain and check Diarrhœa, etc., but are liable to produce inflammation. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is guaranteed safe and reliable, even for Infants, and is a specifice for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic, Acute or Chronic Diarhœa and Summer Complaints generally.

An enterprising foundry-man has named an economical stove he has invented the "Semi-coal-'un."

Better than Gold.

A good name, good health, a good companion and a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil are among the first requisites for human happiness. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites, Croup, Sore Throat, and all pain and Inflammation. 4.

When the plasterer is at work upon a ceiling, it may be said that he under-stands his business.

A Fact.

If you suffer from Chronic Disease, and have little faith in advertised remedies and have sought vainly for a cure. Consult your druggist, or address T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, for proof of positive regarding the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters, the Great Regulating Blood purifying Tonic, that acts on the liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and skin. 1.

Friend—"Madder, what is the matter with your nose?" Madder—"The only chance for an artist now is to paint quickly and cheap. I work with both hands and blend with my nose."

A.P. 97

Vegetine

Pleurisy, Liver Complaint.

YARMOUTH, N. S., June 14, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.:

Dear Sir,—Last summer I was troubled with *Pleurisy and Liver Complaint*, was unable to work for seven weeks. I had the advice of two able physicians and took their medicine without getting any relief. One day your agent happened to pass my door and handed me a circular, which I read, and at once concluded to try your Vegetine. In three days I was like a different man and was able to resume my work in a short time. Have since enjoyed the best of health. I have recommended Vegetine to several of my neighbours and know it to have accomplished wonderful cures.

Yours truly, P. A. VANHORN,
Foreman of A. F. Stoneman & Co.'s wharf.

P.S.—I consider I owe a great deal to Vegetine. I sincerely believe if it had not been for it, I would have been laid up for months and perhaps years. P. A. VANHORN.

I Have Never Known Such A Useful Remedy Placed Before the Public.

MONTREAL, Jan. 29, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir,—I do not like to write testimonials for advertised medicines, but the great benefits that so many of my customers have obtained from the use of Vegetine, compels me to say that with an experience of over twenty-five years, both in Great Britain and this country, I have never known such a useful remedy placed before the public.

J. D. L. AMBROSSE,
Assistant of the Apothecaries' Company, of London, Member of the Pharmaceutical Society, of Great Britain, Licentiate in Pharmacy of the College of Physicians and Surgeons.
Cor. Notre Dame and McGill streets.

PAIN AND DISEASE.—Can we expect to enjoy good health when bad and corrupt humors circulate with the blood, causing pain and disease, and these humors, being deposited through the entire body, produce pimples, eruptions, ulcers, indigestion, costiveness, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, and numerous other complaints? Remove the cause by taking Vegetine, the most reliable remedy for cleansing and purifying the blood.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. H. Mayne Campbell Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., 9 Victoria-st

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday, and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS. art depot, Toronto.

GUNS Rifles, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, and all kinds of Sporting Goods. W. McDOWALL, cor. King & George sts., Toronto

DAY'S BUSINESS COLLEGE—OPPOSITE Royal Opera House. Advantages: limited number, individual instruction by an experienced accountant; rapid progress, entrance at any time. Mr. DAY, 95 King-st. W. Toronto.

J. MURRAY McNEIL, LONDON, ONT., gives written guarantee that his moustache recipe will produce heavy moustache inside of 10 weeks or money refunded; price $1. Box 264, London.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION. Co-operation Life Assurance. Great inducement to provide for families in case of death, at small cost. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

FOR SALE—TWO IMPROVED FARMS of 640 acres, or four of 320 acres, in Manitoba. Half of each farm is broken, backset and ready for use. Apply STRANGE & MOWAT, Portage la Prairie.

CORALINE!

CORSETS unequalledfor health, comfort and drability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSETCO., Toronto.

E. E. KNOTT'S Speculators' Mart 4 Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Applications for money from farmers a specialty. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application.

WM. ASHALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 262 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlarged his premises, and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly neatly, and cheaply.

British American Business College,
112 and 114 King St. West, Toronto.

Students may enter at any time.

For information respecting the College address
THE SECRETARY.

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AUTHORS & COX, 91 CHURCH STREET Toronto, Manufacturers of our celebrated Raw Hide, Willow and Leather Legs. The best and cheapest made in Canada. First prize 15 years in succession. Send for reduced price ist.

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WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

Instruction most complete in all branches. A most thorough and complete

BUSINESS EDUCATION

In the Commercial Department at very low rates. For circulars address
N. WOLVERTON, B.A.,
Principal.

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Near the following places:

St. Thomas, Collingwood, Barrie, Fergus, Blyth, Parkhill, Rockwood Station, Dundalk Station, Shelburne Station, Southampton. Also, a large number of excellent farms in Manitoba and the North-West. Settlement not required. Saw Mill, Lath and Shingle Machines for sale at Henfrya Station, Co. Grey, Ont. Engine, 35 horse: 2 boilers, 60 horse. All in splendid order. For particulars address
G. A. SCHRAM,
4 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

SHIRTS WHITE DRESS, FRENCH CAMBRICS, REGATTA, FLANNEL, MANITOBA
ORDERED AT
Cooper's, 10½ YONGE ST TORONTO.

N B.—Patterns sent, orders by post promptly filled. A FAULTLESS FIT.

The Toronto General Trusts Co.,
27 and 29 Wellington St., Toronto.

HON. ED. BLAKE, Q.C., M.P., - *President.*
E. A. MEREDITH, ESQ., LL.D., *Vice President.*
J. W. LANGMUIR, - - - *Manager.*

This Company, which has been approved of by the High Court of Justice and the Lieutenant Governor in Council, accepts trusts of every description, and acts as executor, administrator, &c., and also as agent of existing trustees, executors, &c. $300,000 of Trust Funds to loan upon real estate and mortgages. For further information apply to
J. W. LANGMUIR, Manager.

THE BANK OF TORONTO.

DIVIDEND NO. 53.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of four per cent, for the current half year, being at the rate of eight per cent, per annum, upon the paid-up capital of the bank has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its branches on and after

Friday, the First Day of December Next.

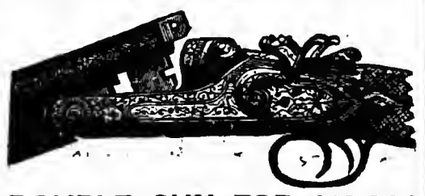
The transfer books will be closed from the 16th to the 30th days of November, both days inclusive.

By order of the board.
D. COULSON, Cashier.

Toronto, 25th October, 1882.

OUR BIG OFFER.

Splendid Value. An English Breech-Loading



DOUBLE GUN FOR $19.00!

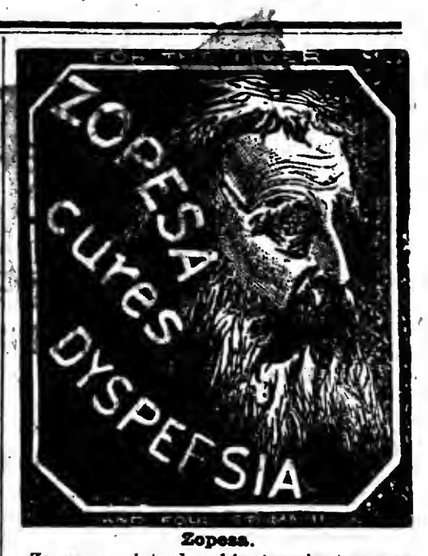
Regular price, $25. Sent C.O.D. on approbation. Send 6c. for our new illustrated catalogue, which is the finest ever published in Canada; just out. The Rawbone Gun and Manufacturing Co. (Limited). 81 Yonge St., Toronto.

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxœmea, from retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it



Zopesa.

Zopesa was introduced in America two years ago. Large quantities have been used for Dyspepsia, and as a panacea for the Liver, and the manufacturers have yet to hear of *a single case* of Dyspepsia or Billousness, when Zopesa was used as directed, in which it was not *more* than satisfactory. Many write that it is a wonderful remedy. We can show where as high as 40 pounds were gained by its use in breaking up chronic Billousness and Dyspepsia. Its friends increase very fast, and *all* who use as directed are surprised and gratified.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS IN THE county of Bruce; containing 260 acres; 230 cleared; good house and out buildings; also good orchard; a never failing stream within thirty yards of the house; three miles from Teeswater, the terminus of the T. G. & B. Ry.: price moderate. Apply to C. STEIL, proprietor, or to J. MARSHALL, Teeswater, Ont.

TWO RUN STEAM GRIST MILL FOR Sale—Oxford County—heavy frame building, stone foundation; capital machinery; built 5 years; fuel costs about $400 per annum running steadily; price $3,600; no cash needed if approved collateral is offered. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, 20 Toronto-street.

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS STORE and business for sale—in town of 2,500 population; Kent County; doing very nice cash trade; stock complete with fall goods about $1,300, MACKINTOSH & PETERS, 20 Toronto street.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto. Send for list.

CHEAPEST MUSIC IN THE WORLD.

Full size sheet, best print and good paper. Send 5 cents for sample copy and catalogue of 600 pieces of latest instrumental and vocal music.
S. C. BIGFORD,
23 King Street West, Toronto.
Dealer in picture frames and fancy goods.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine,



Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Organs.*

☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all druggists, one package 50c.; 6 for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing
MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Burdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE.	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN.

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

For Purifying the Blood.



This compound of the vegetable alteratives, Sarsaparilla Dock, Stillingia, and Mandrake, with the Iodides of Potash and Iron, makes a most effectual cure of a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on the surface of humors that should be expelled from the blood. Internal derangements are the determination of these same humors to some internal organ, or organs, whose action they derange, and whose substance they disease and destroy. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA expels these humors from the blood. When they are gone, the disorders they produce disappear, such as *Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases of the skin, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers and Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa arising from internal ulceration and uterine diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation and General Debility.* With their departure health returns

PREPARED BY 2

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

HAMILTON, Mo., June 14, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & Co.,—Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, and have found it to be all that it is recommended to be and in fact more too; I have removed by using the above: Callous Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splints, and can cheerfully testify and recommend it to be the best thing for any bony substance I have ever used, and have tried many as I have made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V. CRIST.

FROM

Col. T. L. Foster,

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 10, 1880.

DR B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt that I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*. I determined at once to try it, and got our druggist here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very respectfully,
L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan. 17, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, bought from C. E. Williams, druggist, Wingham, Ont., and do without hesitation pronounce it to be an invaluable remedy for the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or Curbs. I used it on a bone spavin of several years growth which it completely removed, and I can safely say it will remove any Spavin, Curb or Ringbone it properly used. I have also recommended friends to use it, who have done so with perfect success. I gladly make this public, and will answer any questions or letters sent me.

Yours &c.
GEORGE BRYCE.

Kendall's Spavin Cure
ON HUMAN FLESH.

WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Feb. 15, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Several months ago I injured my knee joint which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has entirely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly,
T. P. LAWRENCE.

ST. JOHN, P Q Oct. 27, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have used your Spavin Cure with great success on spavins, curbs and splints. I know it to be a good remedy for ringbones, bone spavins' cuts, galls and all kinds of lameness and other difficulties about the horse. One of my men sprained his ankle very badly. I applied Kendall's Spavin Cure and I never saw anything work like it, he was well in a few days. I know it to be good for man as well as beast. I procured one of your Treatise on the Horse, by mail for 25cts. and I think it was the means of saving me $100 on one horse that I treated according to the directions given in your book for displaced stifle.

Yours truly,
WM. J. PEARSON.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on recept of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Sold by all Druggists.

LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, P. Q. Wholesale Agents

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INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies:
CITIZENS', of Montreal,
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TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale. also Village Lots

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate, Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

MARKDALE, May 20th, 1881. 36-1y

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

J. W. FORD

HAS RE-OPENED HIS

Flour and Grist Mill

IN MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day. A trial solicited.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882.

GROCERIES

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!

McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

GROCERIES

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

TORONTO HOU
FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEA

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTR

Variety and Value Unsurpass

DRY GOODS DEPARM

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress G prising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool G endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Departme

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unu from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom price

ORDERED CLOTHING

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, an ings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty ance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and m able, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Departme

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the sible price.

I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and P duce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially as to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROU

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

OH, HEAR. OH, HEAR. OH, H

Squander your money if you want to, if not, get your Photogra

W. BULMER,

The People's
Photographer,
Fleshe

Who is again prepared to take Pictures, and do Copying and Enlarging as b

FRAMES AND FRAME FIXI

We are receiving a large stock of MOTTOES and Motto and other Frames Fixings, which we can, and mean to sell at Remarkably Low Prices, secure bargains.

Bring along your pictures and have them copied and enlarged by your old

BUL

Flesherton, March 10, 1881.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOU
FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Sho ceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and assorted with new goods received every week.

My BRANCH STORE at EUGENIA replenis New Goods every week.

For Sale Cheap for Cash or Pr

My Saw Mill and Shingle Fa

At LITTLE FALLS are in operation.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles fo

Wm. HOG

Markdale PUMP Fact

J. G. IRVING

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutle

Sydenham Street, Markda

ber is $30 to $40 ... and stoves about 100 per cent. higher than in Ontario. We are 30 miles from Owen Sound, the nearest railway station, which was only a farm house and post office 18 months ago, and is now as large as Owen Sound, doing four times the amount of business.

We came here in June, 1881, and were the first family in this township, now we have stores, blacksmiths, a post office, and neighbors from Holland and Bentinck townships, and many from Bruce county, besides a large number of Norwegians. We are good neighbors and very obliging.

Some of the drawbacks of this country are the severe winters, the bad water and the drowned lands. The winter is fine except when a blizzard comes on, which sometimes last three days. There is some good water but a great deal very bad. The wet land is being drained with ditching machines which are a grand invention.

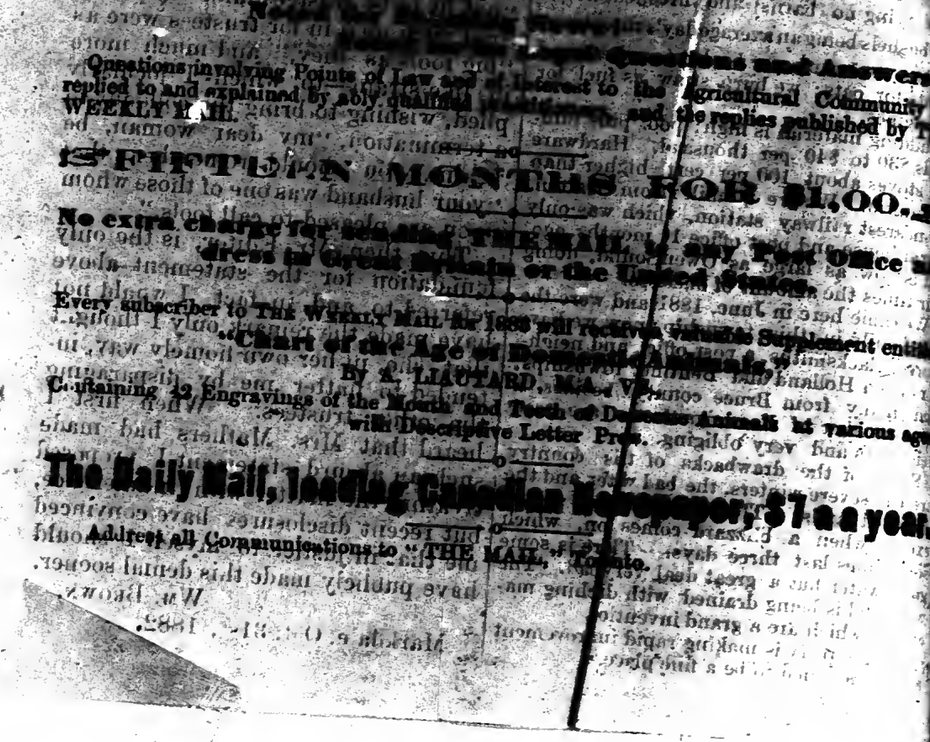
The country is making rapid improvement and is destined to be a fine place.

"your husband was one of those whom [illegible] are pleased to call fools."

This, then, Mr. Editor, is the only foundation for the statement above referred to, and, in fact, I would not have made the remark only I thought that she, in her own homely way, intended to flatter me by disparaging the other trustees. When first I heard that Mrs. Mathers had made such an absurd statement, I proposed treating the matter with indifference, but recent disclosures have convinced me that in justice to myself I should have publicly made this denial sooner.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 31st, 1882.


Toronto.
Noted for
Noted
Questions involving Points of Law
replied to and explained by
WEEKLY MAIL
FIFTEEN MONTHS FOR $1.00.
No extra charge for
dress in Great Britain or the
Every subscriber to THE WEEKLY MAIL for
"Chart of the Age
By A. LIAUTARD,
Containing 32 Engravings of the Mouth and Teeth of
with Descriptive Letter Press.
The Daily Mail, leading Canadian Newspaper, $7 a year.
Address all Communications to "THE MAIL," Toronto.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 9. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 9, 1882. No. 113.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

$1.25 in three months. $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

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Eighth do.	do.	8 00
Card	do.	4 00
Over ten lines, first insertion per line		8
Each subsequent insertion		3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid brevier. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by 11o'clock on the wednesday proceeding their publication.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Drs. Sproule & Armstrong,

Physicians, Surgeons, Accoucheur &c.

OFFICE Medical Hall; residence at Markdale House.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Viet. College. New York, and Hon. Graduate, of the same, Avleth Medical Institute. Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND. Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.ly

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS. CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE; Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1v

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17. 1880. 1-y

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Subscribe for the STANDARD and get that splendid horse book free. Commence any time.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

T. SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First-class accommodation for commercial travelers. $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection. 17-ly

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and lard e well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

Miscellaneous.

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. DAVIS,

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes. MARKDALE. 16-v

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

Joseph Gibson,

PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERER.

WHITEWASHING—CALSOMINING in Shades and Colors.

All work guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale P.O.

LOYA MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Nov. 14th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

69ly. M. AKITT, Engenia.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

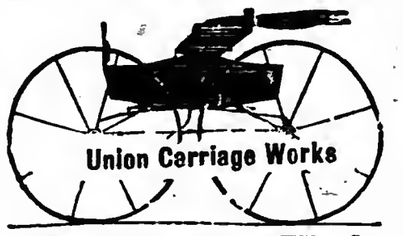
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works

Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Lateat and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.



HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith.

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 42 Chatham st., N. Y.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

TEACHER WANTED.

MARRIED OR SINGLE—MARRIED man preferred—for School Section No, 4, Glenelg, holding second-class certificate. Duties to commence first of the new year. Apply stating salary, to

THOMAS TOWNSEND,

Glascott P. O.

Glascott, Nov. 1st 1882, 112-4t

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

Brown's Household Panacea

has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

HOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

$2 Waterbury watch warranted $2.98. White metal Hunting Case $4. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or sample where purchased. Value the catalogue free. THOMPSON & Co. 258 Broadway, New York.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

ESTRAY CATTLE.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF THE undersigned, Lots 37 and 38, 1st concession W. T. & S. Road, on or about the 12th of October, three head of cattle—two steers and one cow. Steers are about three years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.

JOHN SARGEANT.

October 24th 1882, 111-4w.

NEIGHBOURHOOD NEWS.

An additional siding is being laid down at Dundalk Station.

Mrs. Wm. Richardson, of Flesherton, has returned from England.

The Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway station at Luther village, is nearly completed, and is a very nice building.

The voting on the By-law to raise $2,500 to complete the Town Hall in Shelburne was carried. It met with but little opposition.

Mr. W. F. B. Howlett, C. E., has completed the work of running a line for railway purposes between Flesherton Station and Flesherton.

J. H. Hunter, Esq., M. P. P., returned to town on Monday last from a three weeks' trip to Dakota. The crops in the part of the State he visited were excellent this year.—*Review.*

Mr. Jenkins, of Ayton, has purchased the plant and good will of the Durham *Chronicle*, and has taken possession. Mr. Jenkins is a good writer and public speaker. He has already increased the subscription list handsomely, and is making improvements in the *Chronicle*. Mr. Johnston retires from the business owing to poor health.

SETTLED.—The case of Mr. Robert Smith, of Bentinck, against the Corporation of Durham, arising out of the accident at Lambton street bridge last fall, and which was to have been tried last week at Walkerton, has been settled, the town paying Mr. S. $300, each party to pay their own costs. The accident referred to has cost the town between seven and eight hundred dollars.—*D. Chronicle.*

EUPHRASIA PLOUGHING MATCH.

The ploughing match of the Agricultural Society of Euphrasia took place on the farm of R. Clark, Esq., lot 30, con. 6, but we have to report it a failure as far as numbers went, but no failure as far as quality of ploughing was concerned.

It seems to me that the large shows of Canada are going to devour the smaller ones, for they have all been more or less a failure this year. Do you never have any ploughing matches in the south end of Grey? I never see them reported. The following is the prize list:—

FIRST CLASS—1st, R. Clark.

SECOND CLASS—1st H. Thompson; 2nd R. S. Clark.

THIRD CLASS.—Boys, 15 to 18 years of age—1st S. J. McKnight; 2nd T. R. McConnell.

FOURTH CLASS.—Boys under 15—1st J. C. Job.

Special for best finish in third and fourth classes, S. J. McKnight and J. C. Job.—COM.

HOLLAND PLOUGHING MATCH.

The Holland ploughing match on the farm of the Reeve, W. Howey, Esq., on Tuesday of last week, was a decided success, notwithstanding that the number of entries was not as great as last year. The day was remarkably fine and the attendance very large, but the ground was rather too dry owing to the long continued drought. The judges were Messrs. Thos. Mitchell, of Sullivan, Neil McDonald, of Sydenham, and W. Foster, of Holland, and their decision gave general satisfaction. The judges, directors, ploughmen and a large number of visitors sat down to a splendid supper at Mr. Howey's after which the company retired to the parlor where a number of speeches were made and the various styles of ploughing discussed. Mr. John Marquis then took the chair, and Mr. John McDonald, of Chatsworth, on behalf of the managing committee of the ploughing match, presented Mr. Howey with a handsome driving whip as a slight token of their respect for him and in recognition of his services in making the match a success. Mr. Howey replied in feeling terms, and when referring to his contemplated removal to the North West in the spring and the severance of so many ties of friendship as that step would necessitate, was quite overcome by his emotions. After a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Howey and the judges and directors, the company broke up. The following is the names of the successful ploughmen:—

FIRST CLASS.—1st, Jas. McComb; 2nd, D. Sinclair; 3rd, Thos. Green.

SECOND CLASS.—1st, W. McComb; 2nd C. Atkinson; 3rd, R. Lee; 4th, G. Howey.

BOYS.—1st, W. Ferguson. Neatest ends of ridge, D. Sinclair. Best groomed horses, C. Atkinson.

James Ritchie returned home from Winnipeg last week.

The Song of the School Girl.

With heavy and aching head,
With weary but sleepless brain,
A school girl sat in her room at night,
And thus gave voice to her pain:

It's study by day and by night,
And it's study by night and by day,
Till a blur comes over my sight,
And my brain seems oozing away.

The studies are piled so high
That the weight is breaking me down;
I wish I had wings, and could fly
Away from the school and the town.

Its study and study at school,
And it's study and study up here.
And I shudder beneath the rule
That awaits the failure I fear.

All day and all night is my head
With figures and facts oppressed,
And at last when I crawl into bed
They haunt me and rob me of rest.

It's oh, for a romp and a run,
A game with a hoop or a ball!
And it's oh, to be out in the sun,
Away from percentage and all!

Perhaps I may marry some day,
If I ever get through with my life,
And what will my husband say
To a nervous and fidgety wife?

It's study by day and by night,
And it's study by night and by day.
Oh, surely it cannot be right
To study and never to play.

MY COUSIN ALICK.

There were three little girls living in the big old house at Clipstone, of whom I was the oldest and plainest. Our parents were well-to-do people, and owned the pretty old place in which we had all been born and brought up. When cousin Alick came down to spend a month with us before going to India, I was just twelve years old, a slim, dark, quiet girl, old beyond my age in manner and feeling, and very proud was I of his friendship for me and preference for my society. It was in Summer time, and in the evenings I would often be sitting in the garden with my lesson-books while my elders were at dinner; and after mother had gone to the drawing-room, or to the nursery, and father fallen asleep over his cigar, Alick would step out of the window and come over the lawn to me, and the cloud on his brow—for he nearly always looked moody at that time, perhaps even what might be called sullen—lifted a little at the sight of my pleasure at seeing him, for I was dearly fond of this big cousin of mine.

He was very kind to me in spite of the evident weight on his spirits; he would sit by my side and help me with my lessons, explaining the hard words that I could not understand, and telling me many little things which I was not required to know, but which all helped to fix the subject in my mind. I think our governess must have been surprised at my rapid progress about this time; this I certainly know, that not one word of cousin Alick's was ever forgotten by me—each one lives freshly in my memory to this day.

He was, as I have said, very gloomy and often absent-minded, and from inadvertent remarks dropped now and then by my parents in my hearing I dimly understood that he was in trouble with his own family, and that was why he had come to stay at his uncle's till his ship sailed. He had just returned from Oxford I knew, and there were whispers of debts and of being "plucked"—whatever that might be—and I gathered that he was in disgrace with his father, our uncle, Alexander Blair, who was considered a stern and rigorous man. We children, Valerie and I—Nina was little more than a baby—stood in great awe of him, and I loved and pitied Alick only the more when I heard of these things. Our father had got him this post in India to which he was going out, but I don't think he had any great hopes of his nephew, for I heard him say to my mother one day "Alick was a clever fellow enough, but there was not a bit of industry or application about him."

I remember him well as he was then, even though I have seen so much of him since, and he is so altered. He was twenty-one years old, a tall, dark, lean youth, with a bare sallow face and resentful-looking black eyes. I suppose he was what would be called very "fresh" or "raw," but I was only a child, and I loved him dearly, and thought him handsome, perfect, heroic. I know he was sulky and bad-tempered, the fault of his father, who snubbed and bullied the naturally high-spirited lad until all his good qualities were hidden under the bad passions which his severity brought uppermost.

During that time of his stay at our house I saw a great deal of my cousin. There was no other visitor, and he did not care for the society of children such as Valerie and Nina—they were too babyish, too full of noisy play, though Valerie was a beautiful child, just nine years old, fair and golden-haired, laughing and witching, admired by every one except, perhaps, Alick, who was not one of an age to care for children, and who liked me because I was grave and old beyond my years, and could sympathize, in some degree, with his vague regrets and hopes. I loved my cousin in those days—words are powerless to tell how dearly! Even now, when I see him in the nobility of his perfect manhood, the hopes of his boyhood realized, the height of his aspirations attained, I still look back with yearning tenderness to the raw lad who taught me, unconsciously the meaning of the word "love."

The day of his departured came at last. The dog-cart waited at the door, and father and he were all ready to start. Father was going to see him on board his ship—Uncle Alexander would not have anything to do with him, not even so much as to wish him good-bye.

Valerie had run away laughing and hiding her face when her mother told her to go and kiss Cousin Alick, for she would not see him again for a very long while, but he did not care for that—he was not thinking of her, little spoiled child.

He was very pale, I remember that, and when mother drew him aside in the hall and whispered in his ear he flushed red and then went paler than before. But he kissed mother again and muttered something that sounded like "I will try."

He came to me then and kissed me several times very tenderly.

"Good-bye, dear little Ruth," he said; "don't forget Cousin Alick—he will not forget you."

That was all he said, but it was treasured up in my childish heart until those parting words of his were more dear to me than the others which were spoken to me around me every day of my life. I think he was sorry to leave us, I think his lip was quivering a little as he ran down the steps and got into the dog-cart. Father drove, and, as they turned out of the house into the road, Alick looked back at the house, and, seeing me still standing on the steps, kissed his hand to me, not lightly, smilingly, but with a very grave and even sorrowful face. He was gone then, and I could not help shedding a few tears—I was only a child, after all. Valerie, who ran out of her hiding place when she had made sure he was gone, finding me crying, laughed and pulled my hair and persecuted me in her pretty, teasing, charming way, but I could not bear it then. I went away from her up stairs, and cried until I had no more tears to shed.

The time passed on very quietly and evenly after Cousin Alick was gone. I was fully occupied with school-room duties, and Valerie ought to have been also, but no one could make her do more than she chose. She was—of her own accord—a little dunce, but such a beautiful, bewitching dunce, no one knew how to find fault with her. We all loved her so dearly we could not bear to scold her. My mother was very well satisfied with my attainments. I had good abilities, and had made use of them, but nothing could make me pretty like our Valerie. I don't think I was plain in these days. I was tall and slender, with dark hair and a pale face, and large, grave, dark eyes, but there was no brilliancy, no charm about me, such as my beautiful second sister possessed.

We heard a little of Alick. He did not write very often, and when he did I did not see his letters, or know much of what they contained. There was great hardships and privations to be endured in his rough life out there, but father said they would do him good, and teach him what work was. I do not think he ever complained of them—dear Alick!

At seventeen I went to my first ball. Oh, how Valerie envied me! She staid in my room all the while Simmons was dressing me, turning over my things and admiring them, and wishing she were in my place. I joined heartily in her wish, for I did not care to go. Mother said it was time I began to go into society, but I felt I should never care for it. Valerie could not understand me, she thought me so odd, and told me so, laughing, and showing her little pearly teeth, while she stood by the toilet table and tried on my bracelets, and fluttered my fan, and made believe she was being asked to dance, and pleased herself with many a pretty pretense. Already, at fourteen, she was as tall as I, and very womanly-looking, Mother began to despair of keeping her in the school-room for three years longer, and yet it seemed necessary, she knew scarcely anything, and frankly admitted her ignorance. But she smiled so enchantingly over her confession, and spoke so sweetly, that the people only laughed, and thought her the more charming.

I enjoyed that first ball of mine very well—better, indeed, than I had expected. I received a fair amount of attention, and had no lack of partners. Valerie was fast asleep in bed, of course, when we got home, but the next morning she waylaid Simmons as she was carrying a cup of tea to my room, and brought it in herself. I had met no handsome lover, no hero of romance, no one—though I did not say this aloud—to compare with the hero of my childhood, poor dear Cousin Alick. Valerie was rather disappointed at my commonplace experiences, but her lovely face flushed and glowed with interest as I described the glittering ball-room, the entrancing music, the lights, the brilliant crowds, the excitement of it all, which I knew she could appreciate so much better than I.

"How shall I wait three whole years?" she cried, clasping her hands together, and I smiled as I answered:

"Time enough yet, Valerie; and, who knows?—you are so tall and womanly for your years, you might not have to wait so long, perhaps, if only you would try to study a little more, dear."

She said she would really be more industrious, and promised to practice two hours every day—a promise broken almost as soon as uttered—if I would plead with mother for her, which I was very willing to do, for I knew her appearance would cause a sensation in our circle, and I thought that when mother had such a beautiful daughter to take about with her she would think less of me, and perhaps let me go back to the quiet home-life which I always preferred. Our mother was most affectionate and devoted—a sweet woman, but ambitious too, for her children, and I could see she wished me to marry well, though no such words were ever uttered in my presence. But I knew, too, that all my heart was taken up with my childhood's love, and I dreaded her natural surprise at my indifference to the gayeties which are generally so fascinating to a young girl just out. She put it all down, however, to my natural quietness and reserve, and when I refused my first offer of marriage she was not angry, nor even vexed, though it was what the world would call a good one. She talked to me very kindly, sympathizing with me, and telling me never to marry a man whom I could not love and honor. Dear mother! She could not tell that my heart was already occupied, and it was not for me to speak, but I hoped that at some time in the future she might know the truth through other lips. For he did care for me. We had been very fond of each other during that month of constant intercourse, and I think he was more grieved at the parting with me than any one else. Of course, there was a wide difference between us. He was a man even then, if only a very young one, while I was a mere child. He might marry out there—it was as likely as not—but he had not done so as yet, and until that came to pass I would allow myself to love him with all the passion of my reserved nature.

Father had not much opinion of his doings. His letters were but few and short, and contained little news of himself, and father seemed to think his silence a bad sign and that if he had anything good to tell of himself he would tell it. But when I was nineteen, Uncle Alexander died, leaving all his property to Alick, with a loving message of farewell and forgiveness, for he relented at the last. Cousin Alick wrote a long letter then to father and mother—the first of his that I ever saw—such a manly, noble letter. I knew when I read it that I had not been mistaken in him—that he was well worth a woman's best love. It held such good news, too, of himself. He had been working so hard all these years, never stopping to take pleasure, working to repay a debt and make himself quite independent of any of his relations, only he would not say a word until he had achieved his task and now just when Uncle Alexander's property seemed to him, he could stand alone by himself, an independent man. But he did not sign his father's wealth—far from it. He was only glad to see how fully Uncle Alexander had forgiven him, and was comforted inexpressibly by his dying message. He spoke so kindly and regretfully of his father, as if he had never been harsh to him—as if he had been as tender a father to him as my own was to me. I loved him a thousand times more dearly after reading his kind, sorrowful, manly words. Mother cried over them, and father coughed and got behind his newspaper, while I crept out in the garden to think. I had nothing to regret, as they had. I had never misjudged him, never believed him anything but good, and true, and honest. My heart was full of joy that summer morning.

After that we all began to expect him home. Now there was a home and a place for him in his own country, we did not see why he should stay out in India, spending his best years among strangers. He did not come; however, and when I attained my majority he was still absent.

Valerie was eighteen then—the loveliest girl in the country, every one said, and a terrible coquette, though she never really meant to hurt any one. I think mother expected great things for her, but if she had found me difficult to please, she now discovered that Valerie was a thousand times more so, for she had so many lovers to choose between and I had but a few. High and low, rich and poor, eligible and ineligible, all flocked to my sister's feet and laid their hearts down before her, not to but spurned in haughty disdain—that was not our Valerie's way—but to be smiled at and coquetted with and gently put aside with a few winning words that sent them away more madly in love with her than ever, and ready to forgive her anything.

But at last, when mother was trying to count up the number of lovers she had rejected, and was getting really vexed at her caprice, there came one who seemed to find favor even in her critical eyes. He was a young clergyman named Carus Wyckham, well connected, and in every way desirable, but we thought it a strange choice for our laughing, bright-spirited Valerie to make. He was a young, grave man, with a serious, fair face, and pale golden hair brushed away from his forehead in smooth, shining waves. He was not handsome—not even good-looking—but there was something saintly, even angelic, in his face. He had a splendid voice, full and sonorous, like the richest deepest notes of an organ, and when he preached I used to think the beauty of his tones would have lent power and grandeur to the most commonplace sermon. But his sermons were not commonplace, for he was not a commonplace man. They were like himself—deep, and grave, and tender, striking far into the hearts of the people.

I could not tell whether Valerie really loved him; she certainly liked and respected him—every one did that—and his patience with her changing moods and his self denying love for her were wonderful to behold. I think she tried him very much at times with her wilfulness and frivolity, but he soon began to gain an influence over her; she seemed to like to be with him; "it rested her," she would say, smilingly, as they walked off to the garden to sit under the trees and read or talk. For they talked together a great deal, and he was beginning to teach her that there are higher and better things to live for than balls and garden-parties, dressing, and coquetting. They were not to be married for two years, for she was only eighteen, and father and mother thought her too young to marry.

And all this time I had remained true to the secret love of bygone days, while my mother wondered and sometimes worried about me, and talked me over with my father. This I know, because on one occasion I heard him answer:

"Let her alone my dear; there's time enough yet. Ruth will find her heart some day."

We had one beautiful photograph of Cousin Alick, which he had sent to us soon after the death of his father. I could scarcely believe my eyes when I saw the change that the years had made to him. He left us a long, lean, moody-looking youth—here was a fine, broad-chested, handsome man, with a bold, bronzed face, smiling brilliant eyes, and an air of dash and daring about him which fairly took my mother's heart by storm.

I could not take the photograph away, because it was not mine, and it would have been missed, for mother was always showing "her nephew, Alick Blair," to some one or other, but when they were all out of the way, and I thought myself safe, I used to steal into the drawing-room and turn over the pages of the album in which his picture was until I came to the beloved face, and there would my eyes dwell long and tenderly. But still he did not come home, and when I was 22 years old, mother sent me on a long visit to a widowed sister of hers in Ireland. It had been arranged that one of us should go and stay with her at some time, and so, at last, the lot fell upon me. Long afterward I found out that mother had been writing to her about me, telling her that she did not know what to make of me, and my aunt had answered, asking to be allowed to have the charge of me for a time—she might be able to remove my apparent objection to marriage.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Care of Canaries.

Canaries should never be exposed to draughts of air in-doors or out, nor should they hang in the sun as a rule. If out of doors they require a warm, dry, sheltered, shady place. The only food made of flour, grits, or meal should be crackers or dried bread. New or warm bread or biscuits are not good for either a bird or a person to eat. If the birds are infested with mites cover the top of the cage with a piece of white flannel at night, and early in the morning take it off and shake over a hot stove. The mites, instead of hiding about the cold wires of the cage, will seek the cloth, and may be captured.

Growth of the World's Wealth.

In the meantime, while the amount of first-class securities has been steadily increasing, the wealth which has been steadily increasing in the United Kingdom, the United States, and to a less extent in the principal countries of Europe, wealth has been growing during the present generation at an unprecedentedly rapid rate. It is estimated by high authorities that between 1865 and 1875 the growth of wealth in the United Kingdom was at the rate of 200,000,000 a year, and probably the rate in the United States was not much less. Even if we assume that the rate of growth since 1875 has slackened, there can be no doubt at all that the accumulation of wealth has continued at a very rapid rate, not only here at home, but in all the more advanced countries of the world. And some portion of this annually saved wealth must have been invested in Stock Exchange securities. The larger part, no doubt, went to extend business; to improve land; to build houses; to construct public works, and so on; but some portion of it was invested in Stock Exchange securities. And the steady investment of new wealth year after year has had a great effect upon the prices of securities. While, as we have seen above, there has been a great diminution in the debt of the United States and of the United Kingdom, there has been in another way a diminution in the securities held in the richer countries; owing to the accumulation of wealth in the power ones. For example, until lately the bonds representing the debt of Italy were held chiefly abroad, and more particularly in France. It is said, however, that the growth of wealth in Italy of late years has been such that the Italian people have been able to buy from foreigners a large portion of the Italian bonds held abroad. This has had the necessary effect of diminishing the supply of securities in England, France, and Holland, where the Italian bonds were chiefly held. And, in a less degree the growth of wealth in other backward countries has been acting in the same way. Each country invests by preference in its own securities and as the wealth of each country increases, the supply of foreign bonds in the more advanced countries diminishes. Thus the permanent tendency is toward a rise in the prices of Stock Exchange securities. This tendency must naturally continue to gain force, though it may be checked every now and then, until, from some cause or other, there is a large creation of new first-class securities. A war, for example, involving several great European countries, would lead to large loans—that is, to the creation of new Stock Exchange securities of the first-class—and would thus tend to lower prices; while the destruction of wealth by the war would lessen the growth of wealth, and would also have a tendency to lower prices.—*Saturday Review.*

What a Spider Did.

Things are constantly occurring that cause the public to look with wonder and amazement, and it is supposed by many that no such thing ever occurred before, but very frequently such impressions are erroneous. Some weeks ago a spider was found under the settee in Esquire Robinson's office, with a snake entwined in its web. Many thought it a most remarkable feat for the spider to accomplish. Well, it was, but spiders in years past have shown just as much ingenuity. We find in the *Eastern Gazette* of 1823 the following statement, which was copied from the Connecticut *Mirror*, a statement very similar to that of Esquire Robinson's snake:

One day last week the workmen in Mr. Peck's machine factory, in Southington, discovered under one of the work benches a black snake, of the white throat species and about six inches long, suspended by the web of a spider. The spider was of the common house sort and not uncommonly large. When first discovered the little insect had raised his victim about half a foot from the floor and had him hung by a single thread. The ingenuity and power of the spider was truly wonderful. Passing rapidly down the line he would fasten his cordage around the neck of the snake, pass back to his own nest on the under surface of the bench, then going again down "cast a hitch" around the tail and returning to his nest would avail himself of the contortions of the snake, alternately hanging up his lines so as to bring his game nearer home. In this manner he continued his labor until evening, leaving the snake alive, but so completely exhausted and secured to be safe for the night. In the morning he was dead.—*Easton Gazette.*

Protect the Trees.

The High Comissioner of Cyprus attributes its chief curses, drought and locusts, to the reckless destruction of the forests. As the woods disappeared, so did the soil that covered the hills; that soil was washed down to the plains, choked the rivers, and formed malarious swamps, the hills became bare rocks, incapable of growing a blade of vegetation, and the locust at once took possession of the barren ground, while the absence of trees deprived the earth of its annually fertilizing agent—leaf mould. The same process is going on upon the higher hills, and Sir R. Biddulph believes it is no exaggeration to say that Cyprus is in a critical state on this account, from which, however, there is reason to hope that it may yet be recovered. There are districts of this country, too, where these remarks may be pondered over with advantage.

Russia Preparing for Future Conquest.

A telegram of Russian origin received in Tiflis from Van states that a brother of the brigand chief Mahmed Ali was recently arrested for attempting the life of the Governor of Bitlis. Mahmed Ali with his followers attacked the prison Mousb, where his brother was confined. During the conflict the prisoner was killed. Mahmed was repulsed, but afterwards reinforced and renewed the attack with success. He secured his brother's body, cut off the gaolers' noses, pillaged three Armenian villages, violating the women, killing the males and carrying off a large number of cattle. It is believed in Erzeroum that the Russians are preparing to march to Erzeroum and Van. The Turkish troops are concentrated at Van, Bitliss, sixty miles west of Van, has been burned.

Lord Charles Beresford

Lord Charles Beresford, "The Navy," at a dinner of Company said:—"The bo Alexandria was a very large much bigger matter than an raged he thought it would also a considerably larger than the Egyptians expected, thus fought most gallantly, a been more practised in the u and had also fired their smo doctors' list would have been ened. Their round shot ricocheted over the wat ed the British in some way, stuck to their heavy guns a flew over the ships. The ton guns of the "Inflexible" ble havoc in the forts, mak chalk pits. Wherever ther like a magazine for the Briti sight on the effect of their ordinary. The conduct of was astonishing, and they guns for seven hours, or until abled; and to give an idea they were he would explain was to disable a gun. Wher well built as Fort Ada or F shot went into the earth b lo effect was nil, while if a shot the gun it hurt nobody, and a gun became almost like pla the gun from a distance of it was necessary to hit the it."

Lord Charles also referred rendered by the landing part 12th to the 16th of July 370 miles of lines against an army thousand men, with a mob hind in the city. He could sixty blue jackets and seven ing as police there was not on his clothes during those fou describing Captain Fisher's and the good service it ha Charles Beresford gave an nightly trips the blue ja front, as they said, "to gi per." "On Aug. 5, during anco, a blue jacket, who wa rail firing at the enemy, was officer to come down and no self. He remarked that much better up there. Just went through his hat. close," was all he said, and another struck him. He wounded, but his only ob messmate was, "Well, Jack, the range." They had capit where his comrades got up paid the Bedouins to come them. Speaking of the less from the war, his lordship sa in his opinion, that where were at all nearly equal fo ships. The great value of had also been shown. Wi the landing parties had cleare Alexandria and prevented A and if they had been allow mediately after the bom might have dispersed the cro loot, have captured Arabi, and other leaders and saved the Government had promis should land, and they were promise.

Small-Pox in the Last

The *Sanitary Journal*, o July, contains a valuable pap Vail upon the prevalence Kilmarnock from 1723 to 176 what appears to be a very a of the deaths in that place. appears that small-pox was Kilmarnock every 4½ years death rate nearly 20 times death rate under five years o greater than it now produc age at a death from small-po years—it is now nearly 20 yea population of Kilmarnock du was about 4,200. Of these al no fear of small pox, for th had it, and many of them sh in disfigurement, deafness, The epidemics of small-pox c a band of little children, hundred in number. Each face this terrible danger bef years old. One epidemic left tims for its successors.

"One can barely imagine w been the feelings of a mother fearful visitations. Even w was free of the pestilence, t the constant foreboding of its coming, and when at last occurred—when the doctor and pronounced the disease t ed pox—his words would be tence of death to some men every family containing litt the news spread from house what a despairing clutch wou press her darling to her b Almighty God to command t angel to pass by her door! of a hundred and fifty years little conception of the rea small-pox epidemic.

"But the old parish registers us to apprehend something and I venture to say that if cinationists had their will, many years be again experien of the awful visitations which iar in old Kilmarnock."

A Woman Rescues a Boy f

A short time ago, Mrs. G thur Campbell, formerly a res amble, distinguished herself admirable bravery. Mrs. C passenger in a steamer from one of the northern ports of C ons day a little boy about fou to whom the lady was much overboard, the accident occu sudden luroh of the vessel. ception of Mrs. Campbell and wheel all the passengers and dinner.

Without waiting for a life ing herself of any clothing, an iug to the man at the wheel, child's mother," Mrs. Campbe to the water, swam to the boy up till both were rescued, the ing been promptly stopped and ed. Neither the lady nor the the worse for the immersion *Sydney Morning Herald.*

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES.

FACTS IN A NUTSHELL.

Short Summary of News from all over the World.

A telegram received in Alexandria from Cairo reports a severe outbreak of cholera there.

Two hundred sailors were drowned during a recent storm in Manilla.

The case of the Cubans surrendered by the Gibraltar authorities to Spain will be quietly discussed, and decided with the desire to show the friendly feeling of the Ministry toward England.

Anti-Jewish riots occurred on Tuesday in Mistelbach and Weiselberg, Austria. A woman was shot and several houses plundered.

Mr. George Critchett, the celebrated Engsurgeon, is dead.

It has been decided that the force of troops to be left in Egypt for garrison purposes shall number 11,000 men of all four branches of the services—infantry, cavalry, artillery and engineers.

Much said evidence will be adduced to show that Arabi saved the life of the midshipman Sinclair against the wishes of Toulba Bey, and stopped that massacre at Alexandria by telegraphic orders. The prosecution will urge that it is impossible to believe that Arabi, who held this power, would not have prevented the massacre and mutilation had he so wished.

Richard Pigott denies Egan's charge that Miss Florence Dixie's allegations of discrepancies in the accounts of the Land League were instigated by him.

It is understood that one of the men charged with the murder of the Joyce family has turned Queen's evidence.

While addressing a large number of farmers at Newbridge, County Kildare, on Wednesday, Matthew Harris, a member of the late Land League, and others, were arrested under the Crimes Act. Great excitement ensued. Groans were given for the Coercion Act, the police, and a collision between the people and police occurred.

The Salvation Army was treated with every respect as they paraded in Paris on Sunday.

A Berlin despatch announces that the Bundesrath has prohibited the importation of American swine and pork.

The operatives at the Merchants' Cotton Mills, Montreal, are on strike. They claim an advance of wages to $1 per day.

Another person injured by the explosion at *Rideau Hall* has succombed to his injuries. This makes the fifth victim.

Great excitement has been caused at Milwaukee by the defaulting of Peter McGeoch, a great grain dealer, upon half a million bushels of wheat.

The Spanish Government, it is reported, will not feel called on to release the three Cuban refugees delivered up by an English officer at Gibraltar.

Complaints are made that the fishery regulations are grossly violated at Rideau Lake, where large quantities of fish are being captured during spawning season.

A story comes from Joliette, Qu., concerning the mysterious disappearance of Thomas Daphis, a wealthy resident of St. Jerome, who, it is feared, has been robbed and murdered.

At a meeting of the London Board of Trade it was stated that freight rates between that point and Toronto and Hamilton had been increased 30 per cent. recently.

Nihilism has not made great advances in Paris. Louise Michel attempted to lecture at Ghent on Wednesday night, but was hissed from the hall by indignant Belgians.

Great alarm is felt in South-Eastern Europe consequent upon the fresh outbreak on the Bulgarian and Herzegovinian frontiers and the repeated concentration of 100,000 Russian troops in Bessarabia.

The Russian insurance companies, acting upon the suggestion of English delegates, have decided to raise their premiums forty per cent. by reason of the great increase in the number of large fires in the country.

Hong Kong advices represent that the Chinese has applied to the United States Government to use its good offices towards a settlement of the Loo Choo dispute China is massing troops upon Russian frontier, intending encroachments by that Power

In France a secret dynamite factory has been discovered. Hnnri Rochefort, who resigned the permanent garrison at Montceaux-les-Mines as provocative of a fresh outbreak, has gone thither to relieve the prisoners during trial.

Heavy floods have caused great loss of life and property in the central provinces in France, and in the south-west cattle plague is killing the cattle. The financial position of the island is exceedingly bad; specie is at 60 per cent. discount, and all national banks have failed, and the collapse of the whole banking system is regarded with suspicion.

In the Imperial Parliament Mr. Gladstone stated that Egypt would be asked to bear the expense of the British occupation. Lord Dufferin left Constantinople for Cairo, having mutually satisfactery interviews with the French Ministry has decided to ask the abolition of the joint control in Egypt.

Mr. E. B. Eady's extensive mills in the city of Hull were destroyed by fire. The fire, which is supposed to have originated from the electric light, spread with amazing rapidity and in an incredibly short space of time. buildings, which covered ten acres of ground, were reduced to ashes. The loss is variously estimated from half a million to a million dollars.

The mania for carrying out great engineering enterprises in England, according to a London correspondent's letter, appears to be fast developing. Nothing daunted by the suspension, if not utter defeat, of the Channel Tunnel project, public attention is now being turned to several other big undertakings whose influence, if not international, are none the less likely to prove of lasting national benefit. The promoters of the scheme for connecting Manchester with the sea by a ship canal are vigorously pushing on their preliminary surveys and estimates, while a counter enterprise which contemplates doing the same for Northwich, Cheshire, by means of the estuary of the Dee is also talked of. It is likewise proposed to [illegible] have it covered and long talked-of "ebelow-bridge communication across the Thames," by means of a bridge near Tower Hill, supplemented, it may be, by two funnels farther eastward.

A Fortune

may be made by hard work, but can neither be made or enjoyed without health. To those leading sedentary lives Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a real friend. It stimulates the liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs. By all druggists.

Victor Hugo lately gave a banquet to eighty children of fishermen at Venules, the Norman watering-place where he has been staying, followed by a lottery where every one drew a prize.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription"

always becomes the favorite remedy of those who try it. It is a specific for all female "weaknesses" and derangements, bringing strength to the limbs and back, and color to the face. Of all druggists.

Under the patronage of a Berlin merchant, Wilhelm Schoulenck, Baron Nordenskjoll is getting ready for another arctic expedition from Stockholm next summer.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidney, internal fever, bloated feeling about the stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.

It is a curious fact that the only descendants of Daniel Webster should be also the descendants of the father of Napoleon Bonaparte.

Sing a song of hair oil,
Pocket minus chink.
Four and twenty editors
Spilling Printers' ink;
Now the pen goes faster,
Wonder what they mean,
Guess they must be writing ads,
For the Improved Carboline.

Rosa Bonheur lives the year round at By, an old hunting lodge of Marie de Medicis, near Fontainebleau, and drives herself out daily in her pony-carriage.

The Royal beauties of Europe owe much of their personal attractiveness to the influence of Ayer's Hair Vigor, which keeps the hair fresh and bright.

Mr. Tennyson is about to sell his place on the Downs, and make Ferrington his permanent residence, the air of the Isle of Wight suiting him better.

VEGETINE.—It extends its influence into every part of the human organism, commencing with its foundation; correcting diseased action, and storing vital powers, creating a healthy formation and purification of the blood, driving out disease, and leaving Nature to perform its allotted task.

A piece of land at Niagara Falls, between Table Rock and the Prospect House, is owned by the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Premier of Great Britain.

NOTICE.—Each bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use, to retain the strength of the goods. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney complaints, or of the urinary organs; cures complaints arising from colds, such as sore throat, bronchitis, diphtheria, cough and difficult breathing.

At Tel-el-Kebir one of Arabi's tents was embroidered with forget-me-nots, pomegranates, and other flowers and fruits, in exquisite needle-work, while another was lined with crimson demask silk.

Who Should Suffer.

The many who daily suffer agony from corns, bunions, callous lumps, when the means of remedy can be so easily procured. Putnam's great remedy for corns is the new article, but it commands the confidence of every druggist in Canada, as all can testify that Putnam's Corn Extractor is a sure thing. The man who neglects this suggestion to try Putnam's Extractor ought to suffer. Use not "the article just as good." Flesh-destroying and dangerous substitutes are offered as a substitute for Putnam's. Of such beware.

In conformity with the traditional custom of the hereditary Princes of Prussia, Prince William, the Emperor's eldest grandson, is about to enter the civil service, in order to obtain a practical knowledge of the working of the various branches of the executive and administrative organization of the country.

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. 9.

In the new volume of her letters, George Sands, speaking incidentally of the English character, sums it up thus: "Every true Englishman believes himself to be the finest man of the finest country in the world."

Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, says she has never been without a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in the house for the last twenty years, and would not be for ten times the cost; adding that she has never known it to fail for Colds and Croup, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Burns, Scalds, etc. She concludes by saying, "if any one doubts its efficacy, refer them to me." 10.

Since 1851 gold to the amount of $1,460,000,000 has been produced by the Australian colonies.

A Good Investment.—Twenty-five cents expended to your druggist for a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil will allay more pain and cure more diseases than many dollars spent for ordinary medicines would do. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Croup, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cords, and all Lameness and Inflammation. 8.

A man over sixty years of age is reported by the *British Medical Journal* to have made 156 miles in 24 hours on a tricyle. A younger rival did 188 miles in the same time.

Deafness that is caused by colds, inflammation of the membrane of the ear, and Earache, is often cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great external and internal remedy for all Pain, Soreness, and Inflammation, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Croup, Contracted Muscles, etc. Never be without it. 12

The bank of France is hay ng printed 60,000,000 of 100 franc bank notes at the printing office attached to the bank building.

"A. P." 98

Vegetine

I Have Never Known Such a Useful Remedy Placed Before the Public

Montreal, Jan. 20, 1880

H. R. Stevens, Esq.—Dear Sir: I do not like to write testimonials for advertised medicines, but the great benefit that so many of my customers have obtained from the use of Vegetine compels me to say that with an experience of over 25 years, both in Great Britain and this country, I have never known such a useful remedy placed before the public.

J. D. L. AMBROSE.

Assistant of the Apothecaries' Company of London. Member of the Pharmaceutial Society of Great Britain. Licentiate in Pharmacy of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Corner Notre Dame and McGill streets.

Vegetine.

Pleurisy, Liver Complaint.

Yarmouth, N. S., Aug. 5, 1880.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.—Dear Sir: Last summer I was troubled with *Pleurisy* and *Liver Complaint*, was unable to work for seven weeks. I had the advice of two able physicians and took their medicine without getting any relief. One day your agent happened to pass my door and handed me a circular, which I read and at once concluded to try your Vegetine. In three days I was like a different man, and was able to resume my work in a short time. Have since enjoyed the best of health. I have recommended Vegetine to several of my neighbors, and know it to have accomplished wonderful cures.

Yours truly, P. A. VANHORN.

Foreman of A. F. Stoneman & Co.'s wharf.

P.S.—I consider I owe a great deal to Vegetine. I sincerely believe if it had not been for it I would have been laid up for months, and perhaps years. P. A. VANHORN.

Thousands speak. Vegetine is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and Apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

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ONE OF THE BEST FARMS IN THE county of Bruce; containing 260 acres; 230 cleared; good house and out-buildings; also good orchard; a never failing stream within thirty yards of the house; three miles from Teeswater, the terminus of the T. G. & B. Ry.; price moderate. Apply to C. STEUL proprietor, or to J. MARSHALL, Teeswater, Ont.

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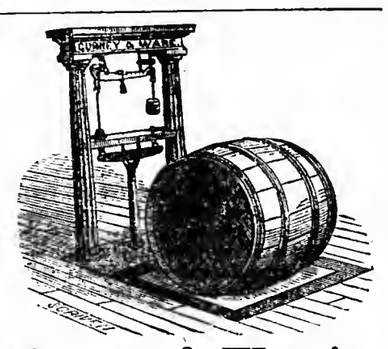
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FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.



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For Railroads, Rolling Mills, Grist Mills and Elevators.

Scales for everything—Hay, Coal and Stock. All sizes of Warehouse Scales. Counter Scales of all kinds.

DAIRY & FARMERS' SCALES.

Fish, Pork and Wool Scales, Butchers' Scales, Scales and Beams for Pedlars' Waggons, All sizes of Railroad and Warehouse Trucks, Alarm Money Drawers.

Every Scale warranted. All makes promptly repaired.

Send for illustrated catalogue to

GURNEY & WARE,
HAMILTON.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO



Zopesa.

Zopesa was introduced in America two years ago. Large quantities have been used for Dyspepsia, and as a panacea for the Liver, and the manufacturers have yet to hear of *a single case* of Dyspepsia or Biliousness, when Zopesa was used as directed, in which it was not *more* than satisfactory. Many write that it is a wonderful remedy. We can show where as high as 40 pounds were gained by its use in breaking up chronic Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Its friends increase very fast, and *all* who use as directed are surprised and gratified.

Xmas & New Year CARDS.

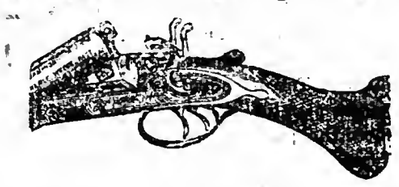
Largest and Choicest Selection In the Dominion.

Assorted lots sent free by mail on receipt of $1 or upwards.

Lyon & Alexander,

110, 112, and 114 Bay Street,

TORONTO, ONT



Great Reduction in Price of Firearms

We will sell for the next 30 days at the following reduced prices:—

Our $25 English genuine twist double barrel breech-loading shot gun for	$ 18 00
Our $30 English genuine twist double barrel breech-loading shot gun for	25 00
Our $40 English genuine twist double barrel breech-loading shot gun for	30 00
Our $15 double muzzle gun, genuine twist barrels, for	10 00
Our $20 double muzzle gun, genuine twist barrels, fine front action locks, beautifully finished, for	15 00
Joslyn carbine rifle reduced to	7 00
Evans' 26-shot repeating rifle reduced to	18 00
Zulu single barrel breech-loading shot gun reduced to	3 50
Climax single barrel breech-loading shot gun reduced to	5 00
Pioneer single barrel breech-loading shot gun reduced to	6 00
Spencer repeating rifle, long barrel, 7-shot, reduced to	15 00
Winchester repeating rifle, 13-shot, reduced to	18 00

Parties desiring to inspect these goods before purchasing can do so by sending us $1. We will express the Gun C.O.D. If not satisfactory you have the privilege of returning it. If the $1 more than covers express charges, we will remit you the difference; and this rule applies to all goods in our catalogue. Send 6 cents for our 96 page catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of Firearms, Watches, Jewellery, Silverware, etc.

Chas. Stark, 52 Church street, Toronto.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR,

For Restoring Gray Hair

To its Natural Vitality and Color.



Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed permaturely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth; and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus brashy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression, falling hair is checked and stablished; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hairs resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

PREPARED BY 3

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

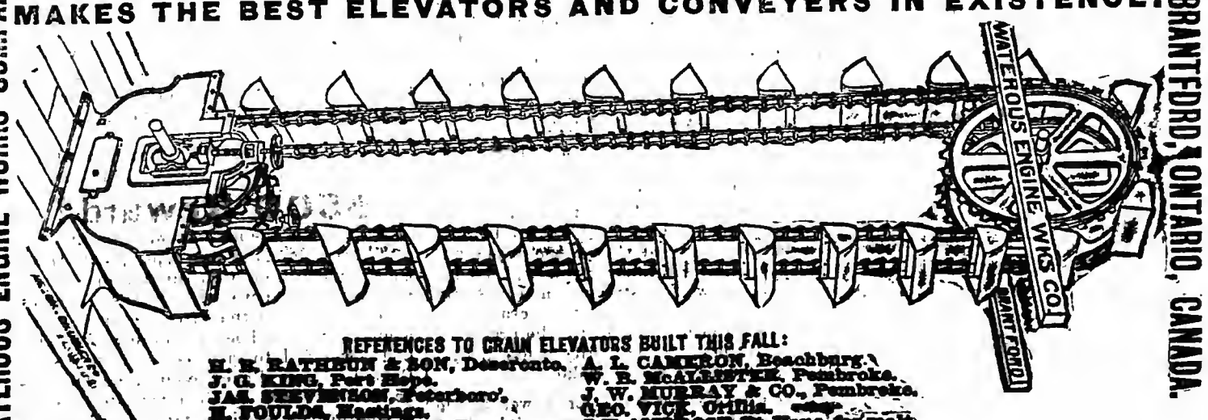
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

DETACHABLE LINK BELTING.

MAKES THE BEST ELEVATORS AND CONVEYERS IN EXISTENCE.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS COMPANY, BRANTFORD, ONTARIO, CANADA.



REFERENCES TO GRAIN ELEVATORS BUILT THIS FALL:

H. H. RATHBUN & SON, Deseronto. A. L. CAMERON, Beachburg.
J. G. KING, Port Hope. W. B. McALLISTER, Pembroke.
JAS. STEVENSON, Peterboro'. J. W. MURRAY & CO., Pembroke.
E. FOULDS, Hastings. GEO. VICE, Orillia.
MARTIN & SON, Mount Forest. J. H. AMBROSE, Pt. Hope, for malt.
R. CAMPBELL & SON, Pictou, N.S., for tanbark, and others.

SEND FOR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, NOV. 9TH, 1882.

GREY ASSIZES.

The Assizes for the County of Grey opened on Tuesday, the 31st of October, before Hon. Mr. Justice Cameron. The docket was heavy both in quality and number. There are twenty-two civil records and nine criminal cases. Two civil cases have been settled. True bills were found by the Grand Jury against Samuel Carleton for the larceny of a saw from one Kennedy, in the township of Derby, and against Adam Minard for stealing a cow from James Millman, in the same township. Wm. J. Montgomery, *et al* v. John Hall, action of ejectment to recover possession of lot 9, on the south west side of Garafraxa street, in Owen Sound. Defendant claims by length of possession. John Creasor, Q.C., for plaintiffs; James Masson for defendant. The jury found against defendant. Hamilton vs. McNabb, a boundary fight from Derby township, was not finished when the court adjourned.

WEDNESDAY.

At the Grey Assizes to-day the following cases were disposed of:—Mrs. Ellen Hamilton v. George MacNabb. The plaintiff occupies the north half and the defendant the south half of part of lot four in concession one of Derby township, and the dospute is about the boundary line. Verdict for the plaintiff establishing the boundary she claims and giving her $5 nominal damages. Mr. Masson for the plaintiff, Mr. D. A. Cressor for the defendant. Wm. H. Fawcett v. Mrs. Kerr,—This is an action for libel, the facts disclosed in which are somewhat extraordinary. The defendant is the mother-in-law of the plaintiff, and before the trial commenced the plaintiff's counsel, Mr. Pollard, offered to settle the suit if the defendant would apologize, withdraw the libel, and pay costs, as he was unwilling to drag family disputes before the public. This the defendant refused through her counsel, Mr. Moberley. The libel complained of is written on a post-card addressed to Mr. Richard Marsh, Meaford P. O., and is in the following words:—"February 8, 1882. I write these words to you that if you do not punish W. H. Fawcett for stealing grain out of your granery on October 26 I will punish you, for his wife can prove it, for this is what has made her without a house to-day. She never was brought up in that way nor was not going to live out her life in that unlawful way, and W. H. is the biggest bloat in the township." It bore the name of the defendant, Mrs. Kerr, but it was written by the plaintiff's wife with the authority of Mrs. Kerr. the plaintiff's wife had, at that time, been living apart from her husband since the previous October or November. Mrs. Fawcett is a young woman, and has been married only four or five years. She and her husband had two children. She suddenly left him and the children one morning without a word. Her explanation of this extraordinary conduct is as follows:—Her husband and Richard Marsh had been changing work backward and forward, and Fawcett was of opinion that Marsh owed him $7 or $8, but did not want to claim. Marsh was removing from that neighbourhood, and Fawcett said he would repay himself by taking grain from Marsh's barn. Mrs. Fawcett protested in vain against this, and shortly afterwards she saw Fawcett twice take an empty sack from his own barn in the direction of Marsh's and return with it full of something. Subsequently Fawcett told his wife that he had done as he said he would about Marsh's grain. Mrs. Fawcett gives this as the reason she left him, but in cross-examination it turned out that there was a further reason, namely, that Fawcett disapproved of a hat or bonnet that she had bought, thinking it too expensive, and told her to take it back and change it. This was three or four days after the alleged grain stealing, and Mrs. Fawcett admitted that if the bonnet matter had not occurred she would have overlooked the grain matter, and not have left her husband with two helpless little babies on his hands. The plaintiff when in the witness-box to-day denied the grain stealing story *in toto*, and called as a witness Richard Marsh, who said that he had not missed any grain from his barn, and did not think any could have been stolen without his knowledge. The exasperation of the two women against the plaintiff appears to have been caused by Fawcett advertising after his wife left him that he would not be responsible for any debts contracted by her, as he found she had been buying property on his credit after she had left him. Another post-card of a still more injurious character was written to Marsh, but was not produced. An altercation took place between the parties outside the Court House this morning, in the course of which Mrs. Fawcett slapped her husband's face—with her gloves, as she explains. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff, damages $1.50. In the ejectment case of Cameron v. Cameron, a verdict by consent was taken for the plaintiff with costs.

THURSDAY.

The Assizes to-day opened with an action for slander, J. J. Middleton v. Joseph McArdle The plaintiff resides in Dundalk, and has been reeve for Proton for several years, also a magistrate, and a director of the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway. The defendant is the post master of the village of Hopeville, in Proton Township. The two are on the opposite sides of polotics, and have generally been opposed in municipal affairs, and a bitter feeling appears to have existed between them for some time. This feeling broke out in an altercation between them in Gordon's Hotel, Dundalk. The plaintiff swears that during this altercation the defendant accused him of a most abominable and detestable crime, alleging that he could prove it. T. Hannen J. Hannen, and another man were present, and all three positively confirm Mr. Middleton's statement. For the defence Mr. McArdle admitted that he made a charge of the nature stated, but swore positively that he alleged it against some persons whom he understood were friends or relations of Middleton's. The thing appears to be based on some twenty years old story about some man in the neighbourhood of Rice lake. Verdict for the plaintiff; damages $500. T Hodgins, Q. C., for the plaintiff; Mr. Joseph MacDougall for the defendant. Thompson Ellis was indicted for rape upon Elizabeth Ann Smith in Bentinck on August 3rd. The girl Smith is of somewat weak intellect, and the case was brought to a premature close by her answering "no" to the question if the prisoner was the man who committed the offence, Verdict, "Not guilty." True bills were found against John N. Snake and Charlotte Beatty in each case for perjury. The Grand Jury brought in their presentment. They expressed an opinion strongly in favour of the continuance of the grand jury system, in which view His Lordship concurred. Wm. Totten v. Jas. Sutherland —Action to recover the price of a number of ties made by the plaintiff for the defendant in Keppel township. Unfinished The court then adjourned until next Tuesday morning at ten o'clock.

Correspondence

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

A WARNING.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—It is asserted that the Rev. James Ward of Christ's church, Markdale, during his sermon on Sunday afternoon, the 29th ult., warned the congregation that they were not to attend any other church or Sunday school unless they saw him doing so, and in "no case" were they to contribute to any church but their own.

Now, Mr. Editor, this don't seem very like a Christian spirit, for the Bible teaches us that it is more blessed to give than to receive, and it must be very unpleasant for the parties of other denominations who contributed so liberally towards the building fund of Christ's church. Had he refrained from mentioning anything about contributions this never would have appeared. Why does Mr. Ward lower himself by accepting subscriptions from outsiders? (But I suppose he would not if he could get along without.) If he would take the trouble to look around at the garden parties and concerts got up by his congregation he would see that his own flock were few and far between. There is one thing certain, Mr. Ward has never been seen at any entertainment belonging to other churches. In this enlightened age such a feeling of selfishness and bigotry you would suppose did not exist.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for the above space,

I am, yours truly,

G.

Hill Bros. have have purchased a fire engine for their elevator.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co.

OWEN SOUND, Nov. 5.—The propeller *Josephine Kidd* running between Owen Sound and Lion's Head was burned off Cape Commodore last night. She left here about eight o'clock in the evening with a full cargo of merchandise, including a large quantity of mill supplies for Lion's Head. After calling at Presqu'isle, where she took on board fifteen tons of hay, she proceeded on her way to Wiarton, thence bound for Lion's Head. When a few miles from Cape Commodore fire was discovered in the after cabin. Captain Thorburn first made an effort to extinguish it, but finding it gaining too much headway headed the vessel for shore, where they succeeded in beaching her. The crew attempted to use the pumps, but were driven from their posts The ladies' maid had a narrow escape. The vessel and cargo are a total loss. The crew were all picked up safely by the steamer *Myrtle*, that happened to be *en route* from Wiarton to this place, and taken to Wiarton early this morning. The cargo is valued at upwards of $4,000, and not insured. The *Josephine Kidd* is a small propeller of 108 tons burden, built at Port Stanley in 1879. She was owned by Kidd & Co., of Goderich, valued at $6,000, classed A 2. She was insured, but at present the amount cannot be ascertained, nor the company.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery wil cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale.

If you have a weakness for a well-fitting suit of clothes or overcoat see MaFarland about it.

The siding at the railway station has been repaired which was destroyed by fire at the burning of the elevators.

Eddy's match factory, in Hull, P. Q., was destroyed by fire last week. Loss $400,000.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

Connundrum—Suppose you had a bear by the tail whether would it behest to let go or hold on?

My wife has got samples of Tea from all the stores and finds McFarland's the best and cheapest.

McFarland will operate his monster elevator by steam power.

In a few days 8552 pounds of Tea to arrive via steamship Yorkshire direct from Japan for W. J. McFarland.

Kelley's Island, Ohio, March 28th, 1880.—I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure on a bone spavin, and am pleased to report that it has taken the enlargement completely off. It took only one bottle to perform the cure. I am confident if properly used it will do all you claim for it. Yours truly, C. M. LINCOLN.

BIRTHS.

STODDART—In Glenelg, on the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. George Stoddart, of a son.

ELLIOIT—In Euphrasia, on the 31st October, the wife of Mr. James Elliott, of a son.

BARCLAY—In Glenelg on the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. Robert Barclay, of a daughter.

BLACK—In Dundalk, on the 31st of October, the wife of Mr. John Black, of a daughter.

GALBRAITH—In Williamsford, on the 19th ult., the wife of R. M. Galbraith, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

EDGE—ECTOR.—At Durham, October 18th, by Rev. William Park, Mr. Robert Edge to Miss Lizzie Ector, both of Glenelg.

ARMSTRONG—LOCKHEART.—By the Rev. T. Snowden, at the Methodist parsonage, Dundalk, on the 18th of October, Mr. R. Armstrong, to Miss Jane J. Lockheart, both of Proton.

ATKINS—GOODFELLOW.—By the Rev. T. J. Snowden, at the Methodist parsonage, Dundalk, on the 18th of October, Mr. Charles Atkins, to Miss Eliza A. Goodfellow, both of Proton.

LONSWAY—BROUGHTON.—By the Rev T. J. Snowden, at the residence of the bride's mother, on the 30th of October, Mr. John Henry Lonsway, to Miss Mary Ann Broughton, both of Melancthon.

DIED.

MARTIN—In Artemesia, on the 2nd inst., Mr. Terrance Martin, aged 47 years, 10 months.

JONES—In Markdale, on the 5th inst., Eddie James, only son of Mr. Andrew Jones, (Blacksmith,) aged 5 years, 8 months.

Akron, Ohio, May 7th, 1880.—Some three years ago I had a horse become very lame from a spavin. I treated it with Kendall's Spavin Cure with marked success. Since then I have sold a great many Bottles, and have heard of cures resulting from its use. I am frank to say I can cheerfully recommend it as an honest remedy. Yours truly, A. M. ARMSTRONG.

J. L. BROWNE

—IS—

Better than Ever!

—IN—

PHOTOS!

Cabinet, Card or Tablet.

A LARGE STOCK OF

FRAMES

NEWEST DESIGNS, CHEAP.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day. Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."
October 28th, 1882. 113-126

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.



T. G. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

GOING SOUTH.

	Exp.	Mxd.	Mail.
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m
Owen Sound, dep.	5.20	7.35	3.45
Markdale	6.29	9.45	5.02
Flesherton	6.43	10.12	5.19
Toronto	10.35		9.25

GOING NORTH.

Toronto....dep.	7.35		4.35
Flesherton	11.39	4.15	8.30
Markdale	11.57	5.02	8.45
Owen Sound	1.15	7.00	9.55

MISS WELSH

Dress and Mantle Maker

Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HILL'S BLOCK, SYDENHAM ST.

Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties indebted to the estate of the late N. B. Grier, of Priceville, either by note or book account, are requested to settle the same on or before the 20th November, 1882, or costs will be incurred.

E. J. GRIER.
Priceville, Oct. 24th, 1882. 112.td.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East Indiana Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be received by you by return mail, free of charge, by addressing with stamp or stamped, self-addressed, envelope to

DR. J. C RAYMOND.
164 Washington Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.
110-62

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Valuable Farm Property

in the Township of Artemesia, in the County of Grey. There will be sold on

Thursday, the 16th day of November, 1882,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, at Rutledge's Hotel, in the Village of Markdale,

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the sale, the following property, under mortgage from Robert Morrow, Lots Nos 129 and 130, in the 2nd Concession West of the Toronto and Sydenham Road of the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, containing 100 acres, more or less.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises:—75 acres cleared, having erected thereon two dwelling houses, a cedar log barn, with a brick yard, situated 5 miles from Markdale.

TERMS.—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale. For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.

or to JOHN LYONS, Esq., Markdale.

Toronto, October 16th. 1882. 111

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

Advertise in the STANDARD the best advertising medium in the county.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.85 to $0.90; Spring $0 to $0.92; Barley, 60c; Peas, 60t; Oats, Butter, 17c; Eggs, 21c; Potatoes, 30c; H $8.00.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.90; Spring, $0 to $0.92; Barley, 60c; Peas, 66c; Oats, Butter, 17c; Eggs, 21c; Potatoes, 80c; H $8.00.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.96; Spring, $1 to $1.06; Barley, 56c to 81c; Oats, 40c to Peas, 74c to 76c; Hogs, $8.00 to ...0; Potatoes, per bag, 75c to 80c; Butter, dairy, to 20c; eggs, 23c to 24c.

GENERAL

Blacksmithing

Flesherton Station.

The subscriber begs to announce to inhabitants of Flesherton, Markdale Priceville, and surrounding country, that has commenced business at Flesherton Station, where he hopes by satisfactory work and moderate rates to secure a share of public patronage.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY

And guaranteed that in a case of interfering horses he will cure the defect in two shoeings or no charge will be made for the second shoeing.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

HENRY WHITE

Flesherton Station, Oct. 17, 1882.

A. HILL



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store

MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting.

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.
September 20th, 1882. 106.

Moffat Bros'

MARKDALE

Foundry

—AND—

MACHINE WORKS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

MILL MACHINERY

Steam Engines,

SHAFTING, HANGERS,

Pulleys, &c. Land Rollers,

PLOWS!

And Plow Points

MACHINERY REPAIRING

Done in a practical manner.

We also introduce our new

FAMILY MANGLE!

to the public. This new machine will mangle Linen, Cotton, and Woollen Goods, giving them a beautiful smooth and glossy appearance. It also improves the clothes, whereas hot irons injure them. We also manufacture

ORNAMENTAL CRESTING

of various designs for Buildings, Verandahs &c. Ornamental Cast iron Chains, Pall Pillars, Fencing, Ventilators, Columns, Iron Beams, Gratings for Cellar Windows, &c.

IRON & BRASS CASTINGS

Of Every Description Made to Order.

MOFFAT BROS.

RYBODY

HOULD SEE

F. DOLL'S

UTIFUL STOCK OF

s, Clocks, Jewelry,

LVERWARE,

TINAS, VIOLINS, &c.

ust buy, as the same quality of be sold at so low a figure by r jeweller. The reason is,

RTS DIRECT!

BUYS FOR CASH!

ving from 20 to 50 per cent.

—o—

16th inst. Mr. Doll's business l on at Markdale only. he hav- t his Dundalk and Flesherton ble him to give the attention to e business which it requires.

—o—

and Clocks Cleaned nd Repaired.

lways turn out as represented.

n $10 to $20 and buy a good ACHINE from W. F. Doll, only Also two splendid ORGANS for han half the catalogue price.

Oct. 10th, 1882. 109

d Immediately!

—FOR—

ros.' New Elevator,

ls Wheat,
000 bushels Barley,
30,000 bushels Oats,
25,000 bushels Peas,

the highest market prices will be 111-tf.

ocal Items.

Thursday being a public holiday n is published a day earlier this

gozin who has been editing the Sun for some time, has complete- ight without any hope of re

cas & Co, bankers, Markdale, 00,000.00 to loan on . Straight loan system. No interest; moderate charges.

e with your figure," the young ghed,
r me then," the young lady re-

both our fortunes and then divide." hey were married and multiplied. n McNally, lot 34, con. 3, Glenelg, of four acres of fall wheat this shocks, which yielded a total for es of 215 bushels of first-class lk about Manitoba after this, when poorest township in the county of show such a splendid yield.—

he returns of the Toronto, Grey Railway for the week ending Oct. as as follows:—Passengers, $3-, rresponding week last year, $1,- crease, $1,974.74. Freight, $5,- rresponding week last year, $4,- crease, $1,456.76. Mails and sun- 5.81: corresponding week last year, crease, $56.25. Total, $9,804.50; ing week last year, $6,315,75; in- 487.75.

ANK NOTES.—The Dominion four- es will be issued by the Assistant- eneral next Monday. The dis- tures are a portrait of the Marquis in the centre, and a representation at Seal of Canada at the left-hand The notes are also printed on water- r. The reason of the issue is a ssed some time ago, depriving e power to issue any notes under that time the bank $4 notes have nally called in, until it was fe.. vernment issue was necessary.

TO WINNIPEG.—It is probable that xt meeting of the Great North- Telegraph Company, a scheme will ted for a direct connection between nd the North-West. At present unication is by Detroit, Chicago, aul to Winnipeg, and the expense are well known to business and r men. It is proposed not to wait nstruction of the Canada Pacific ut to lay a large cable from some he shore of Thunder Bay to Sault thence by land lines through the n islands and small cable links to ey bay, and thence by another point on the peninsula north-west n Sound. Between Winnipeg and Bay communication will be secured nection with the Thunder Bay legraph line via Rat Portgage and Should this plan be carried out, it ubt not only ensure better service er cost, but tend to promote still he object of making Canada a self- country.

Grain is coming in rapidly.

Miss Welsh is giving satisfaction in dress and mantle making

Remember the concert in Dufferin Hall this (Thursday) evening.

Read the change of advertisement of Mr. Hogg, Flesherton Station, on eighth page.

Thanksgiving services at the Methodist church on Thursday, the 9th, at two p. m.

John Welsh left for Florida on Monday. We expect to have "notes by the way" for publication.

For A No. 1 Apples, Bread, Buns, Biscuit, Cakes, Confectionery, &c., go to Clark's bakery, Dunlop's block, Markdale.

W. R. Rambough, P.L.S., Durham, gave us a call on Tuesday. He purposes visiting this section occasionally to do surveying.

Mr Trimble, of the firm of Trimble & Wright, is in the city picking up some cheap lines of goods. Look out for greater bargains than ever.

Mr. John Davis, 7th line of Euphrasia, finished haying on Friday, the 3rd inst. It was a crop of Hungarian grass and was saved in good order.

Trimble & Wright's stock of Boots and Shoes are selling very fast, and so they should, they are good and fully 20 per cent. less than elsewhere.

Do your shopping this (Wednesday) evening. The shops will be closed to-morrow sure. It's a public holiday and all loyal villages observe it as such.

Moffat Bros.' new engine (their own manufacture) is giving entire satisfaction. Their powerful turning lathe is also a valuable addition to their foundry.

The *Mail* or *Globe* to the end of 1883 for $1.00. Leave your subscription at the STANDARD office. Subscribe at once and get the balance of this year free.

Apropos Trimble & Wright. "Did you see that suit I got, Tom?" "Yes. You got that at the cheap store, I suppose." "Yes, I should smile so. I couldn't get it anywhere else for $4,75. Chalk me if I could."

W. Hogg, of Flesherton Station, has commenced the burning of lime close to his saw mill at Little Falls, having fired his first kiln last Monday. In a few days lime may be had there in any quantity.

A very neat and comprehensive monthly school report, made to suit any section, kept on hand at the STANDARD office. Every schooll should have them as they only cost a trifle.

Have you a friend in a distant part who would like to hear from home often? If so send them the STANDARD. We will forward it direct to any part of the world, free of postage, for one dollar per year.

"Mrs. Haley, where did ye's get that foine tay yees have?" "Och, shure did ye's not hear uv the foine lot uv fresh tays Trimble & Wright's got in, at twinty-eight cints by the hist? That's some of it."

The Canada Farmer is a weekly agricultural paper, only $1 per annum. Every new subscriber will receive a beautiful chromo of "Niagara Falls," size 22x28 inches. Send in your subscription at once to this office; balance of year free.

The large elevator owned by C. Stephens & Co., at Collingwood, was entirely consumed by fire with all its contents on the 5th inst. The loss is estimated at from $8,000 to $10,000. The building is valued at $5,000, which, with the grain, is partially insured.

PERSONAL.—Dr. Sproule, M.P., is expected home this week.....Mr. Thos. Hanbury, of Dundalk, gave us a call on Monday; also Mr. S. Fleming, of Proton, who has lately returned from Manitoba to make arrangements for removing his family to the Prairie Province.

On Tuesday while Mr. C. W. Speers was loading a car of live stock at the station the car door burst open on the opposite side from where they were being loaded and a fat cow fell out into a cattle-guard. The animal was hauled out of the hole, and being too much shook up for the journey was bled and dressed for home consumption.

This Fall has been remarkable for beautiful dry weather. The month of October was the finest ever seen by the oldest inhabitant, and November has come in lovely. Water is very scarce, many of the wells being dry. The farmers complain that they cannot plough sod—on the other hand their stubble lands are being cultivated equal to summer fallowing. The root crop is saved in splendid condition; the straw stacks, (which are numerous through the country,) are safe so far from the fall rains, and are so settled now that a shower, or even a a prolonged rain, will have but little effect upon them, which will go a great way in making fodder plentiful this winter.

The following is the result of the October examination of junior third in second department of Markdale school. Marks obtainable, 485. Minnie Wilson, 304; Harry Large, 286; Benj. Coleman, 284; Willie Leslie, 270; Herbert Hull, 249; Mary Nesbitt, 169; Peter Thibaudeau, 153; Violet Ford, 155; Alfy Whitby, 149; Willie Wilson, 144; Ada Reynolds, 118; Frank Bryden, 113; Minnie Lucas, 105; Henry Smyth, 101; Tom Mercer, 100; Herbert Hall, 91; Edgar Rutledge, 80; Willie Mathers, 79; Lizzie Pollock, 66; Ella Wilson, 65; Bessie Moffat, 56; Maud Mabee, 54; Bella Benson, 52; Egerton Irving, 43; Jennie Rae, 30; Minnie McNea, 26.—MINNIE THIBAUDEAU, Teacher.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Nassau stree New York. 20

VALUABLE PROPERTY
FOR SALE
IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM, IN THE COUNTY OF GREY.

THE following valuable town properties will be sold on reasonable terms or will be rented for a term of years, or exchange, for farm propeoty.

1st,

Lot No. 1 on the west side of Gaiafraxa street and south of Hunter street, opposite Mr. J. H. Hunter's store house, well fenced and first class frame buildings, good cellars, hard and soft water, a most convenient residence and would make a good business stand.

2nd,

That most desirable property being park lots nos. 2 and 3 on the north side of George st., 8 acres more or less, well fenced, front fenced with pickets, one and a half acres of a thriving young orchard and very convenient to the railway station.

The east half of the west half on lot 18 on the west side of countess street with a new frame house and kitchen, good stable and wood shed, well fenced, front fence painted white, hard and soft water on the premises.

4th,

Park Lot No. 8, Wm. Hunter's, Survey.

5th

Lots 1 and 2, Presbyterian Survey.

6th,

Lot No 15 on the North side of Mill street in the village of Markdale close to the railway station, with good frame house thereon. If the above properties are sold the very best title will be given free from all encumbrances.

—Also the—

Foliowing Farming Properties.

will be sold on reasonable terms of payment.

7th,

Lot No. 22, Con. 9 Glenelg, 100 acres more or less, 3½ miles from the T. G. & B. R. at Markdale, 75 acres cleared, a new frame house and two log barns.

8th,

Lot No. 93 in the 3rd Con. W. T. & S. R., Glenelg. 50 acres, about 45 acres cleared and good log buildings, about 2½ miles from Markdale station T. G. & B. R.

9th,

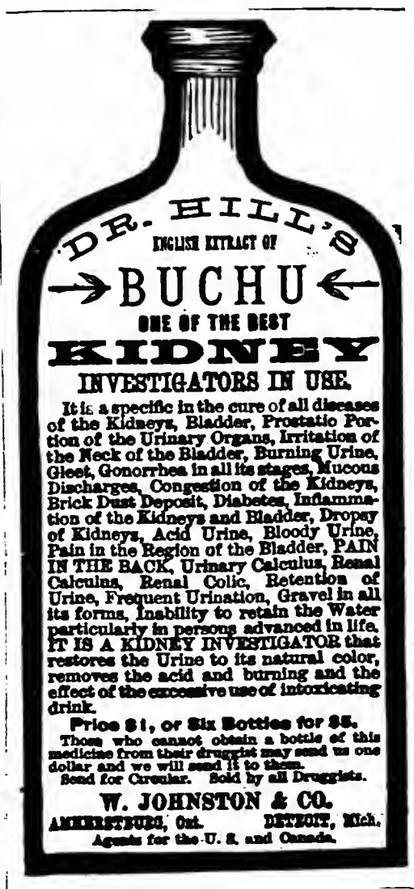
The west half lot 17, Con. 4. N. D. R., Glenelg, 50 acres 40 acres cleared, good rough cast house and orchard on the premises. The house and one acre will be reserved during the life of the occupants who are now between 80 and 85 years of age.

10th

East part lot No. 1. con 2 Normanby, 63 acres, about 50 acres cleared, situation about 2 miles from the town of Durham. For further particulars apply to

FINLEY MacRAE, Durham.

Dated 15th August. 1882. tf 104,



Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

Dye Stuffs.

Indigo,
Madder,
Logwood,
Fustic,
Camwood,
Cochineal,
Bluestone,
Madder Compound,
Copperas,
Bichromate Potash,
Cream Tartar,
Alum, and
many other Articles used in Dyeing.
Also, a large variety of the best Aniline Dyes.

Medical Hall.

A. Turner & Co.

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c., it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE." MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.
Other Liquors equally pure.
SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.
Cheese from the best manufactories.
Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as
APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN.
75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Gold Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address
The Culverwell Medical Co.,
P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York

MARKDALE
Meat Market.

A constant supply of
Fresh Meats!
on hand, at the
Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale, March 23, 1882. 80-ly

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class
Buggie or Wagon
call at
MCKENNA & MASON'S
CARRIAGE WORKS
MARKDALE.
They can supply you with anything from a
Lumber Wagon
up to
Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to
SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but
PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work
Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in
HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,
HarnesS EstaBlishmenT!
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!
IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail

{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 9 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Nothing Like Leather.



M. M. M'LEOD,
MARKDALE,

NOT TO BE BEATEN!

All those who may have had the misfortune to have been born barefooted will bear in mind that we have just received the largest and best stock of leather ever before brought into Markdale, consisting of Spanish Sole, French Kip and Calf, and are now prepared to manufacture Ladies, Gents, Youths and Misses boots and shoes, from the stoga to the finest kid and prunella.

Sewed Work a Specialty.

All work warranted. Invisible patching also done here.

M. M. McLEOD.

Markdale, Sept. 19th, 1881.

The Child-Face.

At morn or eve, where'er I go,
In crowded streets or breezy hill,
In Summer rains or Winter snow,
A wistful child face haunts me still.

When all my life is out of tune,
And sorrow spreads her cheerless night,
It breaks forth like a gracious moon,
And gilds my gloomy clouds with light.

On the dull labors of the day
A glory-beam it seems to pour;
Forbids all wild thoughts when I pray,
And makes them purer than before.

I know not when I saw the face;
I wist not how or whence it came;
What'er the time, what'er the place,
It haunts and follows me the same.

Was it a vision gave it birth,
Or some chance memory that I keep?
Is it a habitant of earth,
Or but a dream-child born of sleep?

I cannot paint its form in words;
Its wondrous grace I cannot sing.
No more than can the April birds
Lay bare the mystery of Spring.

I feel that Face will never go
As long as I draw living breath;
'Twill be my guiding star below,
And then 'twill beacon me in death.

Perchance when I have crossed the stream,
And stand upon the holy hill,
I'll find 'twas truer than a dream,
That dear Child-face which haunts me still.

PLAYING COMET.

The Roman Candle Racket the Bad Boy Worked on his Pa.

"But, look-a-here," said the grocery man, as he gave the boy a little dried up lemon, about as big as a prune, and told him he was a terror, "what is the matter with your eye winkers and your hair? They seem to be burned off.

"O, thunder, didn't pa tell you about the comet exploding and burning us all? That was the worst thing since the flood, when Noar run the excursion boat from Kalamazoo to Mount Ararat. You see we had been reading about the comet which is visible at four o'clock in the morning, and I heard pa tell the hired girl to wake him an ma up when she got up to set the pancakes and go to early mass, so they could see the critter. The hired girl is a cathlick, and she don't make no fuss about it, but she has got more good square relidgin than a dozen like pa. It makes a good deal of difference how relidgin affects different people, don't it. Now pa's relidgin makes him wild, and he wants to kick my pants, and pull my hair, but the hired girl's relidgin makes her want to hug me, if I am abused, and she puts anarchy on my bruises and gives me pie. Pa wouldn't get up at four o'clock in the morning to go to early mass, unless he could take a fish pole along, and some angle worms. The hired girl prays when no one sees her but God, but pa wants to get a church full of sisterin', and pray loud, as though he was an auctioneer selling tin razors.

Well, when I heard pa tell the hired girl to wake him and ma up, I told her to wake me up about half an hour before she waked pa up, and then I got my chum to stay with me, and we made a comet to play on pa. You see my room is right over pa's room, and I got two lengths of stove pipe and covered them all over with phosphorus, so they looked just as bright as a comet. Then we got two Roman candles and a big sky rocket, and we were going to touch off the Roman candles and the sky rocket just as pa and ma got to looking at the comet. I didn't know that a sky rocket would kick back, did you? Well, you'd a died to see that comet. We tied a piece of white rubber garden hose to the stove pipe for a tail and went to bed, and when the girl woke us up we laid for pa and ma.

Pretty soon we heard pa's window open, and I looked out, and pa and ma had their heads and half their bodies out of the window. They had their night shirts on, and looked just like the picture of Millerites waiting for the world to come to an end. Pa looked up and seed the stovepipe, and he said, 'Hanner, for God's sake, look up there. That is the damdest comet I ever see. It is as bright as day. See the tail of it. Now that is worth getting up to see."

"Just then my chum lit the two Roman candles, and I touched off the rocket, and that's why my eyewinkers went. The rocket busted the joints of the stovepipe, and they fell down on pa, but ma got her head inside before the comet struck, and wasn't hurt; but the length of stovepipe struck pa endways on the neck and almost cut biscuit out of him, and the fire and sparks just poured down in his hair, and burned his nightshirt. Pa was scart. He thought the world was coming to an end, and the window came down on his back, and he began to sing, 'Earth's but a desert drear, Heaven is my home.'

"I see he was caught in the window, and I went down stairs to put out the fire on his night shirt, and put up the window to let him in, and he said: "My boy, your ma and I are going to heaven, but I fear you will go to the bad place," and I told him I would take my chances, and he better put on his pants if he was going anywhere that there would be liable to be ladies present, and when he got his head in ma told him the world was not coming to an end, but somebody had been setting off fireworks, and said she guessed it was their dear little boy, and when I saw pa feeling under the bed for a bedslat I got up stairs pretty previous. Now, and don't you forget it, and ma put cold cream on where the sparks burnt pa's shirt, and pa said another day wouldn't pass over his head before he had me in the reform school.

"Well, if I go to the reform school, somebody's got to pay attention, you can bet your liver. A boy can't have any fun these days without everybody thinks he is a heathen. What harm did it do to play comet? It's a mean father that won't stand a little schorchin' in the interests of science."

The boy went out, scratching the place where his eye-winkers were, and then the groceryman knew what it was that caused the fire engines to be out around at four o'clock in the morning, looking for a fire.—*Milwaukee Sun.*

Lord Coleridge, in his speech at the laying of the corner-stone of the extension of Albert Memorial Museum, Exeter, England, confessed himself in literature far behind those who have found Cowper commonplace Walter Scott dull, Milton pompous, and Wordsworth puerile.

SOME SMALL THINGS.

The shortest verse in the Bible is the thirty-fifth verse of the eleventh chapter of St. John.

The mule has the reputation of having the smallest and daintiest foot for its size of all hoofed animals.

The fact that the comet has already gone to pieces is a startling warning against the habit of early rising.

Diamond is the smallest moveable type in the world. It often gets under the fingernails of compositors.

Watches made as early as 1700 were so delicately constructed by hand, and so small as to easily fit on the top of a lead pencil.

Bismarck is easily offended. A Berlin butcher named one of his products "The Bismarck sausage," and for so small a thing was arrested.

It is worthy of remark that a mosquito has concealed in its bill six complete surgical instruments, each so minute as to be indiscernible to the naked eye.

The sting of a honey bee, when compared with the point of a fine needle under a powerful magnifying glass, is scarcely discernible. The point of the needle seemed to be about an inch in breadth.

Prof. Edward C. Pickering of Harvard College, says that in undertaking to measure the intensity of the light of the satellite of Mars a hole about the twenty-five hundredth part of an inch in diameter is required.

A very curious little toy is the microscope containing the Lord's Prayer. The whole is on a piece of glass not larger than the head of a pin, yet it is magnified to such an extent that it can be read easily by looking through the microscope.

The smallest hogs in the world are quartered in the Zoological Gardens in London. They came from Australia, and are known as the "pigmy hogs." They are well formed, are frisky, good natured, and make excellent pets. They are about the size of a wild hare.

The smallest baby was born in Chandelaria, Nev., a few weeks ago. The father and mother are strong and healthy, weighing 190 and 160 pounds. The child is a male, perfectly formed. When it first saw light it weighed eight ounces. Its face is about the size of an horse chestnut. The mother's wedding ring was pulled over its foot up to the knee. Three such babies could play hide and seek in a cigar box. It is in good health.

An ingenious mechanic of Jamestown, N. Y., has constructed a perfect locomotive, said to be the smallest in the world. The engine is only eight and a half inches long, with a tender twelve inches long. The pumps throw a drop of water per stroke. As many as 585 screws were required to put the parts together. The engine itself weighs a pound and a half, and the tender two pounds and a half ounces. The mechanic was at work upon the locomotive at intervals for eight years.

The city of Texarkana, though small in comparison to some of the other cities of the Union, is the most phenomenal. It lies in two States—Texas and Arkansas; hence its name. The State line runs through the centre of its chief street. Its population is 6,000. It is considered the gate way of the Southwest. It is only eight years old, but has the airs of a city of twenty-five years. Four railroads centre there, the climate is like that of Italy, and tramps are not tolerated. Money is plenty, and the people are prosperous.

The smallest steam engine in the world was made by D. A. A. Buck of Waterbury, Conn. The engine, boiler, governor, and pumps stand in a space seven-sixteenths of an inch square or an area of a gold dollar, and five eights of an inch high. The engine has 148 distinct pieces of machinery, held together by fifty-two screws. Three drops of water fill the boiler to overflowing. The diameter of its cylinder is a sixteenth of an inch. The length of stroke three thirty-seconds of an inch. The whole engine weighs three grains.

A Teetotal Family.

That even so stern an institution as total abstinence has its humorous side is demonstrated by the recent family experiences of a young Palatinate German who emigrated in order to join his uncle, aunt, and cousins, prosperous settlers near Lancaster, in the State of Pennsylvania. During his first meal at his kinsman's table, he observed that wine and beer were conspicuous by their absence, while teeming water bottles were, so to speak, plainly visible to the naked eye. An attempt on his part to comment upon this unconvivial circumstance was cut short by the remark, "We are all temperance folk here; no spirituous liquors enter the house!" After dinner the "old man" went up stairs to take a snooze, the girls started off to Sunday school, and the boys lounged away to smoke in the stable. As soon as "aunt," found herself alone in the kitchen, she summoned her youthful nephew thither, extracted a bottle of cherry bounce from a dark nook in one of the cupboards, and held it out to him, saying, "Here, sonny, take a drink, my old man is such a strict teetotler that I don't dare to let him know I keep a drop of the right sort to use medicinally." A few minutes later the head of the family called his nephew up to his bed-room, where he promptly produced a gallon jar of whiskey from a portmanteau under the bed, and pouring out a handsome dram, observed, "Teetotalism don't prevent me from keeping some decent stuff in case of illness; but mind you don't let on to the old woman!" Strolling into the stables, shortly after this second surprise, his cousins beckoned the ingenuous immigrant into a barn, where after fumbling about in the straw for a few seconds, they handed him a black bottle, with the encouraging words, "Take a pull at that, cousin; right Bourbon it is; but not a word to the old folks, for two more infatuated teetotlers don't live!"

The betrothal of the Duke of Genoa with the Princess Isabel of Bavaria and of the Empress of Austria, is officially announced.

Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation—all forms of Dyspepsia yield at once to a few doses of Zopesa, the new compound from Brazil. A 10 cent sample proves it.

HOW THEY DRESS IN PARIS.

"CRINOLINE IS COMING!"

Only the most energetic action can avert the catastrophe. Is it vain to call upon the leaders of the mode to bestir themselves and issue an ediet to the effect that those who wear an exaggerated crinolette shall not be considered to be among the elect of society? In the rush after novelties, good taste is forgotten and comfort ignored. Winter mantles are prepared in the richest of materials. Among these is plush, plain, striped, brocaded and in another variety in which the pile appears to be cut away in such a manner as to produce a regular design. The majority of mantles are long, but ladies who are not in training as weight-carriers may wear them three-quarter length this winter without being hopelessly unfashionable. Velvet is much used, and the soft twilled satin known as Rhadames.

OTTOMAN SILKS ARE IN IMMENSE FAVOR.

partly for their incomparable softness and partly for their richness of aspect. These silks are ribbed across from selvage to selvage, and so great is their popularity that woollen materials are produced in the same style. Mantles made of these silks are elaborately trimmed with richly beaded passementerie and chenile fringe or marabout, or the small feathers of the homely rooster, dyed to an intense black. The plumage of this barndoor-gentleman is much in demand, whole birds being made of his smaller feathers, and used for trimming hats or muffs. He can be thus utilized without causing a pang to the most tender-hearted, except, perhaps a vegetarian, who might object to the slaughter of poultry for the table as humanitarians object to the killing of birds for the toilet. These small feathers, slight and glossy, laid closely over each other, form a graceful trimming round the outlines of a warmly-lined mantle, and are as becoming as fur itself to the wearer.

CHENILLE FRINGES ARE SOFTER AND RICHER

than ever before. They harmonize admirably with plush, and assort well with velvet, though in both cases the beauty of the union is enhanced by the addition of well-cut jet. Both jet and chenille fringes are occasionally made in round balls of graduated sizes, as large as a billiard ball at the edge, and about the size of a marble at the top. The effect of these is extremely rich, whether in jet or in chenille. Plain silks have reappeared as candidates for public favor. Black silk of this order has been in disgrace for some years, and has but bided its time to come forward and put satin and moire in their right placce as its inferiors.

NOTHING EQUALS A GOOD BLACK SILK.

It is more becoming than any of the varieties of satin that have endeavored vainly to fill its place. Where a moire would be too elaborate for this occasion a plain silk is exactly suitable. In fact, it so completely out-shone other fabrics that it met the usual fate of superior excellence, and fell into the hands of calumniators. Somebody bought a black silk which "wore shiny," and rushed into print with her woes. Somebody else followed suit, with a long story about the manufacturers weighting the silks to make them stiff and rich. A third somebody foolishly tried to answer arguments that were unanswerable for the simple reason that they rested upon false premises and the feminine public, with many a sigh, took up the parable and bought satins and moires, finding them quite as "shiny" as silks. What will not grow shiny if friction be applied? The poor clerk knows to his cost that even cloth is not exempt. Cashmere wears in the same way. How should silk be expected to be exempt, especially when foolish bargain-hunters insisted upon buying those whose superior appearance belied their low price?

The Telephone in Egypt.

The mercantile and banking community were prompt to see and seize on the advantages it would afford them, and I recorded 50 annual subscribers to the exchange in Alexandria alone, before I had commenced to stretch a wire. The earlier exhibitions presented many comic features, as may be imagined, taking into account the composition of the audience, native and exotic. Suspicions of fraud, on the part of the electrician, were at first universal, and found expression on one occasion in a very amusing way. At an exhibition at the house of the Italian Consul-General, the Chevalier de Martino, (who kindly allowed an instrument to be put up in connection with a friend's,) an Egyptian official who had been educated in Europe, and who had loudly declared he would unveil the imposture, while conversation through the telephone was going on, stooped down, and with a cunning leer on his face, lifted the cloth of the table on which the instrument stood, to exhibit the accomplice he supposed was concealed beneath. His change of countenance, when he found no one there, and was greeted with a roar of laughter at his discomfiture, was as comical as any theatrical exhibition. Needless to say that Pasha did not appear at subsequent seances. The Chief of Police at Alexandria also at first declined to test the matter for himself, on the ground that we might be able to talk the Frank languages through our "box," but "how could it speak Arabic?" His incredulity on that point gave way to wild astonishment on his part and that of his officers, when four of them, stationed at different parts of the city, conversed with each other in their native tongue.—*Edwin de Leon, in Fraser's Magazine.*

A Heartless Woman.

A few months ago a young woman in Baltimore, named Miss Mary Judge, was assaulted by two men. Her screams brought a young man to her assistance, who was shot and killed for his interference. His murderer was arrested, and the young woman held as witness. His trial beginning this week, a clergyman was hastily sent for on Saturday to marry the witness to the accused prisoner. On learning the circumstances, however, the clergyman refused, and the court on Monday ordered the Sheriff to prevent the marriage. The object of the marriage was to disqualify the young woman as a witness against him, by making her his wife. Her ingratitude toward the memory of the man who rescued her at the cost of his own life is, it is to be hoped, an uncommon, as it is an unnatural, exhibition of human, or woman, weakness.

OFFICIAL FRENCH IN CANADA.

An American View of What is Due to the French.

The official use of the French language in the Dominion is declared by some Canadians to be little more than a sentimental affair; but a French journal of Montreal soberly discusses the circumstances that a letter from the Department of Customs came to that newspaper office printed in English instead of in French. The French citizens are guaranteed the use of their native language in official communications, but the practical English argue that while this is true, the invariable enforcement of the law would entail unnecessary expense. For example, the document which the Montreal journal makes the basis of its criticism was a circular addressed to collectors at the several ports of entry. The predominant language is French at only a few of these ports, and the extra printing and translation, it is urged, would have been a superfluity. The example is quoted of the United States, with its large foreign population, where the English is the official language, though at certain points the English-using population is in a minoority. The main objection however, made by the opponents of the official use of French is that it emphasizes the distinction in nationality which the Canadian union seeks to make altogether subordinate. The fusion of English and French is hoped for by the use of a common tongue, as the varied nationalities represented in the United States are brought nearer by speaking and writing in English. Apart from these matter-of-fact and not unreasonable arguments, it may be confessed that much sympathy, even if it be a "sentimental affair," goes to the race descendants of the men who so early possessed Canada. The history of that country entitles the French people to feel that in a special sense the soil is theirs, and that their language, which long ago was the recognized vehicle of communication in that region, ought not to be wholly replaced by the language of their conquerors. Contributing to the population of all the provinces, the citizens of French origin in the province of Quebec number not far from 900,000, out of a population of between 1,100,000 and 1,200,000. On the score of the proportion of inhabitants, the French may well ask to have the law securing the use of their language kept from being a dead letter. Since that spring, nearly three hundred and fifty years ago, when Jacques Cartier took possession of the lands in the name of his sovereign, the New France has perpetuated the traditions and echoed the speech of the Mother Country. English supremacy is complete, the French citizens may cheerfully confess; but naturally enough, they ask whether almost the last official custom which testifies to the period when France was mistress of the country must be put aside. The romance of Canada may be a trifle in some English eyes, but our own historian has reproduced the pathos and heroism of those far-off days too clearly to allow us to turn lightly away from any usage which serves to remind us of the men and women who illustrated so variously and joyously the fervour of the martyr and the courage of the soldier on the soil of new France.—*Boston Advertiser.*

A Society Swell.

A correspondent of the Washington *Star* gives the following extraordinary description of what he calls a New York society swell. The young man (he is about thirty) did not walk easily. He had on a pair of dead black shoes, with untanned leather tops. They were decorated by fancy stripes along the side of the foot and over the toe, and were so absurdly narrow that they looked like deformed feet, and rendered the movements of the young man far from graceful, though he struggled hard to preserve appearances. His legs were covered by a pair of trousers that were simply amazing, so tight were they cut. It would almost be impossible to sit down without slitting them across the knee, as far as can be judged from appearances.

They were as tight as eel-skin all the way down, fitting round the ankle as snug as a stocking. This remarkable expose of a man's development is not advisable when his legs are not up to the standard. The trousers in question were a very light green with dark stripes. Above them was a vest that stretched from the chin to a line just even with the hip bones, and was cut straight across. The vest was of light material and looked odd, it was so extremely short. The cut-away coat was bottle green, and fitted like a jersey. It was, indeed a trial of the tailor's art, in one sense, but it was far too tight to be becoming. The sleeves were nearly as tight as the trousers, and the coat tails were very long, hanging as far down beoind as the knee. He wore a collar that lapped over in front, and was certainly higher than any other collar I ever saw in America.

It forced his chin up in the air, and caused the sunlight to scintillate on his single glass. Around the neck was a green scarf with a hound's head in diamonds for a pin. Above it all was one of the huge English Derby hats with a great curling brim and heavy crown. He wore yellow gloves and carried a stick with a twisted handle by its lower end, so that the handle dropped nearly to his feet. The vacant stare completed the effect, and he limped along while the others envied him. This is no ideal sketch, but a faithful picture of a leading society man in New York in the year of our Lord 1882.

Terrible Falls.

A few weeks ago two men engaged in erecting an iron railway bridge over a river in Missouri got into a quarrel about a hammer. In the course of it one seized the other, both clinched, and in the effort of one to throw the other over the bridge, both went down, striking the rocks one hundred feet below and were killed by the fall. Last week at Auburn, Maine, two hod-carriers renewed an old quarrel on the third floor of a new building, and "closed in" with one another as they stood on the top of the lofty wall. Both men lost their balance, and clasped in each other's embrace, both pitched over the wall striking the ground with a fearful thud, in an instant becoming mangled corpses. These high and unstable places are hazardous spots for the indulgence of this sort of thing. Those who let their angry passions rise had better stand on the ground while doing so. At this rate the "falling off" of the population will become very marked.

SOME OLD THINGS.

The yew in Tortworth churchyard, Gloucestershire, is said to date back to the time of Julius Cæsar.

At Sea Cliff, L. I., Levi Thompson, a veteran of the war of 1812, celebrated his 100th birthday about two weaks ago.

A Milwaukee woman has kept a kettle of boiling water on the stove for the past twenty-two years in order to scald pigs.

Henry Stevens, proprietor of the Bellstone Foundry at Reading Pa., has a wrought iron ploughshare that bears the date 1742.

J. H. Bemmer of Brattleboro, Vt., has a rose bush 90 years old, from which more than two bushels of buds have been plucked this season.

As early as 1733 the sale and consumption of whiskey was prohibited in Georgia, then a colony under British rule. The act, however, was repealed in 1742.

Richard Coughlin of Paterson, aged 80 years, was the first conductor on the Paterson and Hudson River Railroad, and is said to be the oldest conductor in the world.

The oldest printer actively engaged in his profession is Grandpa Prescott, of Utica, who at the age of 90 years sets type and works working day in the composing room of the *Corning Gazette.*

Consul Stevens writes from China that the chain pumps, which were sold largely in this country not many years ago, have been in use in China over two thousand years. Double-headed tacks, too, have been known there for many centuries.

Mr. Seivert of Reading, Pa., has a copper plate that was cast in 1742. It has a scene representing the Pharisee and the Publican praying in the Temple, with an appropriate inscription underneath. Another plate was cast in 1763, and also has a peculiar scriptural scene.

Mr. Samuel Lehman, near Strasburg, Pa., has a clock which he has owned over a century. On the woodwork of the case are the figures 1766 and on the works the date indicating that the machinery has been in motion for 150 years. The clock is a perfect timekeeper.

In Admiral Frederick de Luthe's fleet he losses one of her oldest sailors and scientists. Born in 1797 he made the voyage around the world with Capt. Julownin in 1821, and soon after began that service of remarkable Arctic explorations which won him the applause of the scientific world.

While Thomas case, Jr., of Birdsboro, Pa., was walking through a field on his father's farm, he found two coins. Upon rubbing the dirt one was found to be of silver, of the size of a quarter dollar, bearing the date 1722. The second was of copper and was as large as a halfpenny, and dated 1694.

Austrian Rules for Theatres.

As a result of costly experience, the government of Austria has adopted some excellent rules regarding theatres. Hence the buildings must be detached. Between the auditorium and the stage there must be a wall at least 20 feet high and 2 inches thick placed above the roof for the use in isolating the stage from the rest of the house in case of fire. The stage must be of sufficient height for the curtain to be lowered without being rolled. No one is to be allowed to live in the theatre, and the carpenter's shops, the stage appliances, and the refreshment bars are to be outside the building. The latter rule must be complied with by the managers and owners of the theatres now in existence. All the scenes worn by the actors and actresses are to be dipped in a preparation which makes them more or less fire-proof, and no explosive matter is under any pretence to be kept in the theatre. Very strict provisions are made with regard to the seating of the audience, abundant room must be left for egress, and the Prefect of Police is to have the power of deciding how many firemen shall be allotted to each theatre. Every manager will be held personally responsible for the carrying out of all these regulations down to the smallest detail, and will be severely punished if upon the very first alarm of fire he fails to give the public timely notice for their departure without disorder or panic.

A Noteworthy Anniversary.

The 15th of last month was a noteworthy date, being 300th anniversary of the introduction of the Gregorian calendar. It was the work of Pope Gregory XIII., who in the year 1582, being struck by the fact that the vernal equinox, which at the time of the Council of Nice, A. D. 325, had occurred on March 21, then happened on the 11th, caused ren days to be thrown out of the current year—the day after Thursday, October 4, being declared Oct. 15. This alteration in the style was immediately adopted by the Roman Catholic countries of Europe, and even in England an attempt, of which little notice has been taken, was made to introduce it two years later. On the 3d of March, 1584-5, a bill was read for the first time in the House of Lords entitled "An act given her Majesty authority to alter and new make a calender according to the calender used in other countries." It was read a second time on the 18th of the same month, and then the project was shelved for nearly two centuries. It was not till the year 1752, in the reign of George II., that the Gregorian calendar was adopted in England, and by that time it had become necessary to drop eleven days. The 3rd of September was declared the 14th, so that the month contained nineteen days.

Selling Babies.

An English newspaper published in China takes a writer in *Temple Bar* to task for the assertion that it is no rare thing to see basketsful of female Chinese babies shipped down from Canton to Hong Kong for sale at prices varying from two to five dollars apiece. He says: "It would be interesting to know whether the author of this romance was ever in China. There is a time honored legend that carts go the rounds of Pekin every morning at daybreak to collect the babies that have been exposed during the night. We never met with a foreigner who had actually witnessed this edifying sight; but that may be accounted for by the fact that foreign residents at the capital are not in the habit of getting up at daybreak."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

We must all Scratch.

Said the first little chicken,
With a queer little squirm,
"I wish I could find
A fat little worm."

Said the next little chicken,
With an odd little shrug,
"I wish I could find
A fat little bug."

Said the third little chicken,
With a sharp little squeal,
"I wish I could find
Some nice yellow meal."

Said the fourth little chicken,
With a small sigh of grief,
"I wish I could find
A green little leaf."

Said the fifth little chicken,
With a faint little moan,
"I wish I could find
A wee gravel stone."

"Now, see here," said the mother,
From the green garden patch,
"If you want any breakfast,
Just come here and scratch."

Callie to the Rescue.

It was such a lovely day! Callie had been out since six o'clock in the sweet

First he had a splendid swim. Then played ball, fed a pet horse, and was all out.

He sat down on the piazza railing to rest, and watch the beautiful river which flowed at the house. Little Rose came to him with her hands full of flowers, begging him to play with her. Callie was none too tired to amuse his little sister Rosy Posy, and began to tell her a story about the fairy who lived in the clover blossom.

Just then they heard a cry from some boys who were under a tree near by. They watched for a moment before they could tell what had happened. Then Callie took Rosy in his arms and ran to the spot. What do you think they saw?

A dear pussy cat, the pet of the children, and a family of five kittens. They were the delight of the house. Pussy had climbed into a high tree. I am afraid that she was out to steal a bird. She had fallen right into a kite-string which had caught there, and it had twisted around her neck till it nearly strangled her.

The boys were much excited, but the tree was too high for them to climb. Poor Rosy dropped upon the ground sobbing and crying, while Pussy kicked and kicked but could not escape. Callie at once saw that something must be done, and ran for the gardener. The man brought a ladder and cut the string, lifting the cat so that she could not fall. He gave her to Rose, who hugged and kissed her till she almost choked her again. She took her back to her kittens; but they did not know what a narrow escape their dear mamma had had.

You may be sure there was nothing too nice for Pussy to eat after this. Rose went without a peach, to give it to her; but she could not eat a bit of it. Her saucer was always full of rich milk, and if she was not made sick by candy, it was because she had been given one not to eat it.

KITTIE BROWN.

A Fanny Little Mother.

Peep! Peep! Peep! Ten little orphan babies all crying at once, and each one trying to cry louder than the other.

What should be done with them? Poor mother Hen Blacky had been killed, and who was to take care of her ten baby-chickens? Hen Speckle had twelve children of her own,—as many as she could cover. No room for the orphans there. Hen Whitey's eight children were so large and so ill-natured they would not let the downy little new-comers so much as look in their coop.

Hen Topknot, who had but four in her brood, would not hear of adopting any more, and taking care of the little strangers. She pecked at them so sharply that the poor little things ran off, and stood in a groupe by themselves in a corner of the chicken-yard, crying as loud as they could cry.

Susie felt like crying too. She was so sorry for the motherless ones. She took up the chickens in her apron, where they cuddled down, glad to get warm, and glad to hide away from cross Hen Topknot.

"I'll be your mother, myself," said Susie.

And a good mother she was, too. She soon taught the ten little black and white and speckled chickens to scratch for worms. She put them to bed every night in an old basket, and covered them up warm. In the morning how glad they were to see their new little mother! They ran to her wherever she was when they were tired. And such a funny sight it was to see those ten chickens fly into Susie's lap, creep under her apron, and cuddle against her neck with little cooing sounds!

They never knew any other mother, and they never wanted a better one. Susie never forgot to feed her babies, and they grew as fast and were as fine-looking as the other chickens, who had hen-mothers to take care of them. And Susie learned how to be thoughtful and kind to helpless things. But one does not often find a little girl who is mother to ten little chickens.

LUCY RANDOLPH FLEMING.

The Man Who Opens the Car Window.

"I had a funny experience to-day," remarked Fenderson. "I had taken my seat in the car and opened the window, when all of a sudden a fellow back of me leaned forward and said: 'I beg your pardon, sir, but did you ask me if the dust annoyed me?' I didn't know what to make of him, but I shook my head and took up my paper. Five minutes later, blamed if that chap didn't touch me on the back again and say: 'Did you ask me if the wind was too much for me?' And I hadn't said a blessed word to him. Guess the fellow was drunk or crazy."

The boys said they guessed he must have been, and then began to laugh. But Fenderson couldn't see what in time they found to laugh at.

Three hundred dollars a year gives a spacious and elegant residence in Azores. Servant wages are $2 to $5 a month; one cent a pound buys the finest grapes; meat and chickens cost about 50 per cent. less than here; fish is excellent and abundant, and vegetables are plenty and cheap.

A gentleman leaning against one of the iron pillars in Dooner's cafe on Saturday evening, was observed to pitch suddenly forward, and nearly fall on the marble floor. He turned very pale, and looked about him to see whether his involuntary action had been noticed. It did not appear to have been, and he walked back to the pillar and examined it critically. Then he walked around it and looked up to the ceiling. He looked at the floor, and then, to satisfy himself whether the post had moved from its place and kicked him, he pressed hard against it with the palm of his hand.

In another instant the gentleman was sprawling on the floor. He got up, and finding that he was beginning to attract attention, he walked back and sought Mr. Dooner, "Is this place haunted," he asked, "or have you a familiar spirit which knocks people down?" Then he explained what had taken place. "Nonsense," said Mr. Dooner, "show me the post and I'll hug it if you say so." Mr. Dooner was shown the post, and he put his arms around it. But it was not for long. In less than two seconds Mr. Dooner was where his guest had been a few minutes before. At the same time a howl of rage was heard in the bar-room. Mr. Dooner ran back. A man was standing there with a half emptied glass of wine in in his hand. "What does this mean?" he demanded." I attempted to take a drink and a shock went through me like a galvanic battery. Do you—" He was interrupted by another man, who entered suddenly, with a yell and muttered imprecation, "What's the matter here?" he asked rather angrily, "I put my hand on an iron post out there," pointing to the cafe, "and I believe I'm paralyzed."

By this time a group of excited men had gathered around. "The place is bewitched," said one, "or has been magnetized," suggested another. "No, gentlemen," ventured a little man, who was smiling broadly, "it is nothing of the kind. These gentlemen have all received an electric shock. Make an investigation and see if I am not right."

The hotel proprietor sent for the manager of the Electric Power Company on Arch street above Tenth. He came, and in less than twenty minutes had solved the mystery. It was found that a steel screw, from which depended an electric light, had been pushed too far through the lath and plaster and came in contact with an iron girder. The girder rests on a pillar, and the base of the pillar rested on another girder beneath the floor. The gentleman who were knocked down had completed the circuit by touching the post, and the man who thought he was drinking molten lead did the same by placing his foot on the metal rail in front of the bar, after he had lifted the glass to his lips. The screw was given a half turn back, the circuit was broken and everybody was relieved.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Amusing Incident of the War.

An American paper says:—When Mrs. Butler, or somebody else, comes to paint the history of the Egyptian campaign, it is safe to bet that one of its most striking episodes will go unnoticed—the charge of Lieutenant Lang at Chalouf. He had a band of blue-jackets from the Mosquito and a small party of Highlanders, and was endeavouring to turn the Egyptian flank, when he found his advance barred by the Freshwater Canal. There was a boat on the further side, and stripping off his clothes and accoutrements, the young officer plunged in, swam over and secured it, and sculling it back, crossed his men and deployed them just as the Egyptians perceived their danger. Appreciating the value of the initiative, and "not deeming it consistent with the traditions of her Majesty's service" to wait to dress himself, Lieutenant Lang caught up his sword, and, clothed in his boots and a cholera-belt of red flannel, headed a successful charge on the enemy. From one point of view this exploit was up to the Berserker standard, from another it quite outstripped. The colored population of the West Indies upon one memorable occasion were terrified by the advent of the terrible Highlanders, who were "in such a hurry to kill the poor black men that they hadn't waited to put on their trousers," but here was a foeman still more eager for the fray. It was, as we have already said, a gallant exploit.

Hindu Hospitality.

A correspondent of the *Missionary Herald* says hospitality, as we understand the word, is a thing practically unknown in India. This is due to two causes; the selfishness of the Hindus is so marked as to be called a national peculiarity. The social atmosphere, as one writer says, stands at freezing temperature. The people have a strictly selfish aim in every act of charity, and even in their offerings to the gods. Their motto seems to be, "Look out for yourself, but never do anything for which you are not likely to be repaid." I have many times seen a whole family sick, and perhaps, almost starving, and a neighbour in the next yard would never for a moment consider it his duty to help, if he was not a relative, or of the same caste, even though it was to save life.

A little while ago a young girl, the only child of a widowed mother, was burned to death and the family who lived in that compound, of whom we inquired the next day, said they had heard of such a thing, but it seems that they had not troubled themselves to step across the yard to inquire or to offer any assistance to the lonely mother. "Why should we?" they asked. "She is not our relative." Again, the caste system has encouraged and fostered exclusiveness in every circle; for not only are there different castes, but every caste is divided into innumerable divisions and subdivisions, none of which are on a social equality.

REFLECTING A RAY OF SUNSHINE A HUNDRED MILES.—An interesting experiment in telegraphy, or signalling by sunshine, has been made in Egypt. Col. Keyser ascended one of the pyramids near Cairo, setting up a heliographic mirror, reflecting a ray of sunshine all the way to Alexandria, a distance of some 120 miles. The signals, appearing like pin points of brightness, were distinctly readable on the coast.—*Photographic News.*

In the high school of Dedham, Mass., that experiment is being made of using daily newspapers instead of text books in the reading class. The principal thinks that the plan is successful.

STANLEY.

Return of the African Explorer to Europe—His Recent Explorations in Central Africa.

Discovery of a New and Important Lake—Battling Against Difficulties, etc.

Mr. Stanley is once more in Europe, and at the present time is in Brussels, the guest of his Majesty King Leopold II., under whose auspices he has for the two years past been carrying on his labors on the Congo. He was received at the railroad depot by the secretary of the African International Society, and since then (that was a week ago) has had many audiences with his august patrons, to whom he has made a detailed report of his African experiences and the work carried out in the interests of Le Comite d'Etude du Haut-Congo, of which society his Majesty is, as of the International African society, president. Mr. Stanley has besides been kept very busy by the visits of interviewers for French papers, which, since his arrival in Europe, have been filled with the doings of a certain M. de Brazza, an explorer in the service of the French section of the African International Society, who says that he has in a way forestalled Mr. Stanley, and has annexed a large territory on the right or north bank of the Congo, on Stanley Pool, and now awaits the sanction of his Government to what he has done. A reporter of the *Herald* has had a long talk with Stanley. We make the following extracts:

ON THE CONGO AGAIN.

"Arriving on the Congo," Mr. Stanley said, "there were four hostile lines to be met and passed before I could commence work. There were the white traders, who naturally regarded all new comers as competitors and rivals. They would not, indeed, proceed to violence or acts of open hostility, but they would be quite ready to do any harm in a roundabout or indirect manner, driving you away, if possible, by fear, not relishing the idea of new rivals on ground they had hitherto considered as sacred to themselves. Then there were the natives who live in the neighborhood of the white traders. These are the trade-feeders to the white men, and they have very naturally no desire to welcome you to the interior to carry on barter and trade where before you came they had been accustomed to buy and sell and make profits for themselves out of the natives more distant from the coast than themselves. After these native traders there are the Babwendes and Bacongos, who go up as far as Stanley Pool, and buy the ivory there as it is brought by the native traders who come down the river from the far interior, disposing of it in their turn to the natives dwelling nearer the white traders. And then there are the people at Stanley Pool itself, the Bateks and Bankunas, who have been accustomed to keep small stores of beads and brassware and cloth, and to buy ivory brought down to Stanley Pool. So, you see, you have four lines of opposition to contend with. And these lines, or obstacles, have been the cause, in fact, why Africa on the west coast has been so long prevented from enjoying the blessings of honourable trade with white men; just in the same way the slave traders on the west coast prevented the early travellers from proceeding inland to discover the grand lakes of Central Africa. Added to all this it may be said that a foreign expedition like ours had to meet the hostility of other European nations, notably the French on the Gaboon, and the Portuguese at Angola, who, though they have not proceeded to any overt acts seizing without saying By your leave! or anything of that kind, doubtless have entertained and still entertain hopes in the future of being able to extend their territory, provided it is not taken up in the interests of white men.

A NEW LAKE DISCOVERED.

"After this work was done, I proceeded up river and began to explore the Kwango, the last great affluent of the Congo on the south or left bank. I proceeded up this river for about a hundred and fifty miles, and having seen that it was navigable still further, I went a few miles and lo! a fine, noble lake opened to my view. This I circumnavigated and found it to be about seventy miles long and from six to thirty miles in its extreme breadth. The natives dwelling on the banks were wild, but as we had a steamer there was no necessity to indulge in any act that would be likely to cause us on our side or them on theirs to feel embittered by our visit. To this lake I gave the name of King Leopold II., in honour of his Majesty the King of the Belgians and the main promoter of this great and unique enterprise for the introduction of civilization into Africa. The privations we endured during the circumnavigation of the lake were very great, our provisions having fallen short, since we had been induced to prolong our exploration beyond our means and beyond what prudence would have suggested. Had we known that such a lake was there we should have made better preparation; but we were so led away by the discovery that for three days we had absolutely nothing to eat. This and an attack of bilious fever gave me another severe illness, and as it was accompanied by complications of other diseases, such as swelling of the lower limbs, rheumatism, etc., and skilful nursing was not to be had, I unwillingly abandoned the prosecution of the enterprise and returned to the coast. My promise had simply been that I would launch a steamer on the Upper Congo, and would come to the establishment of the first station there, which promise, of course, have been seen, was faithfully carried out. What I had done since then—namely, the establishment of a fifth station and the exploration of the Kwango—was only due to the great and excessive interest I took in the work. On my return westward I found all the stations in flourishing order, natives all satisfied, Europeans agreeable, coloured men all in good health, the stations filled to repletion with good and everything in a prosperous state. From the Kwango down to Manyanga I met the chiefs of the Dutch mission, who were following our steps slowly into the interior of Africa. Only when the parties who had been driven out from Stanley Pool by M. de Brazza's sergeant. They now took advantage of my presence at Manyanga to appeal to me for assistance, which I readily accorded, as is in evidence at the Baptist Union lately held in London, when the chief described how much he was indebted to me for assistance."

A Clipper Ship's Performance.

Captain Rodney Baxter, of Boston, writes: "About the time of the close of the Crimea war I commanded the clipper ship Flying Scud. One day at 3 p. m., we took our departure from the Highlands of Never Sink, New York harbor, for Marseilles. The wind was blowing a good breeze from south southeast, so that we could carry our topgallant sails fore and aft. After passing Georges Bank, east of Nantucket, the wind canted to the southeast and headed us off our course, the ship making from twelve to fifteen miles an hour. The fourth day out we ran into a calm and got soundings on the Grand Banks. The southeast winds had forced us from our course farther north than we had wished to go. We lay becalmed from 8 o'clock a. m. till 3 p. m., the wind then breezed up from the southwest so that all our canvas would draw. The seventh day from New York we passed Corvo, the most northwest island of the Azores. The day before we sighted this island we had a fine chance to learn our position. We got good observations from two good chronometers and clear horizon for meridian altitudes, so that we knew our position exactly. We were 225 miles from Corvo, where the observations were taken at noon; we made and passed the island at 3 p. m., running the distance in 15 hours, averaging a mile in four minutes, or fifteen miles an hour. From here to the Straits of Gibraltar we had baffling winds and calms, but passed the rock the fourteenth day from New York. From Gibraltar to Marseilles we had head winds and calms, but arrived there the nineteenth day out. The papers reported this to be the quickest passage from the United States. They also said that the bark Race Horse made the passage from Boston in twenty-two days. The Scud registered 1,800 tons, and was a full rigged clipper ship. I think her main yard was ninety feet, carried sky sails fore and aft. Her model was excellent, and showed that perfect symmetry which a sailor admires. I commanded her for several years, and no ship ever passed her bound the same way, either by or before the wind. At the time I have reference to, we were loaded deep with corn in the lower hold, and 6,000 barrels of flour between deck, and we drew twenty-two feet. Our crew consisted of forty men before the mast, three mates, cook and steward.—*Boston Traveller.*

A Tale of a Ship.

In the good city of Liverpool there were and are two young men, who, like several other young men in the world, felt that their abilities were not properly appreciated. They received a trifle of about one hundred a year in a "blue nose" office, one of those mysterious places where brokers and agents do all kinds of original little operations in the hope of making some money. Perhaps it was the genius of the firm which they served, or still more probably their own unaided talents which led these two young men—Orestes and Pylades as we may call them for convenience sake—to conclude that, as no sphere of distinction could be found in the ordinary channels of commerce, they would invent one. And they did. They heard of a ship—call her the *Mary Jane*—which had once been a schooner and which was then nothing in particular. She belonged to a gentleman who for a variety of reasons, more or less personal, desired to get some money in a hurry. He was willing to sell the vessel for £250—positively only £250. Unfortunately, Orestes and Pylades could not raise 250 shillings between them. In old-fashioned times this would have been an awkward position of affairs, but of what use is high finance unless it teaches young fellows earning less than two pounds a week how to buy ships for nothing? They signed a memorandum of contract to buy the vessel. Then they advertised for a captain, who was obliged to invest £200 in the venture. They found a man without the least difficulty. He paid his money, and Orestes and Pylades thereupon went to work to find a cargo. This, too, was promptly obtained, and £650 was advanced by way of freight. The *Mary Jane* went to the bottom of the deep blue sea soon afterwards. It was an accident, of course. These little mishaps befall men of the highest respectability. The Board of Trade allowed the ship to leave the port. There was an end of the matter, so far as Orestes and Pylades were concerned. Not quite though. The cargo proved to be insured for £2,000, and the ship for £1,500. This excellent couple are now the reputed owners of two steamers, and if they live long enough they may both fill the mayoral chair in their native city. Lancashire loves self-made men.—*British Trade Journal.*

The Postal Union.

During the year 1881 the International Postal Union was reinforced by the accession of Chili, Columbia, the Little Antilles, Grenade, St. Lucia, Tobago, the Turks Islands, Barbados, St. Vincent, Guatemala, and Paraguay, while since the commencement of the present year, Hawaii and Nicaragua have also joined. In round numbers, the amount of business carried on during 1881 included the transmission of 3,865,000,000 letters, 649,000,000 postal cards, 3,000,000 cards with paid answers, 1,953,000,000 newspapers, 1,023,000,000 printed packets, 64,000,000 patterns 98,000,000 small parcels. The post-office orders granted were 95,600,000, representing a value of 8,045,000,000f. Daily throughout the globe, the Postal Union expedites upwards of 13,000,000 letters and post-cards, without counting printed matter, which the distribution of which [illegible] 3,446,000,000 letters in Europe, 2,000,000,000 in America, 76,000,000 in Asia, 86,000,000 in Australia and 11,000,000 in Africa.

The Journalists and authors of Germany are united by a stronger band of good fellowship than those of any other country. Every year they meet in convention, coming together from all parts of the country, and have banquets, excursions, and other enjoyments. The local authorities in the places where they assemble usually help to entertain them and show them honor. Their latest convention met in Brunswick. A notable feature of these assemblies is as it to be the large proportion of delegates who belong to the fair sex. The number of women writers is said to be growing every year, and it is thought that if they keep on increasing in the same ratio future conventions may find them in the majority.

MURDER OF AN AUSTRIAN EXPLORER.

Killed by the Head Hunters of North Borneo.

From Singapore we learn that Mr. Witti (formerly Lieutenant of the Austrian army), an explorer in the service of the British North Borneo Company, has been treacherously murdered by "head hunters," who also killed several of his native attendants. Mr. Witti had been making his way to the head of the Sibuco River. This region is quite beyond the active administration of the British North Borneo Company. The Governor was not aware that Mr. Witti intended to make so hazardous a journey.

Mr. Witti being an experienced traveller, a brave man, and on good terms with the natives generally, there was no reason to fear that he might not go through the very heart of the country without molestation. Near the head of the Sibuco River he would be on the frontier of Dutch Borneo, and in a region where Mr. Carl Bock found the natives unusually savage and unfriendly. Witti had a party of seventeen men. He divided them. Some nine or ten were told off to attend to the boats. They were navigating a river, and Witti had bought boats from the natives. The other men remained to push on ahead in company with the explorer.

The natives had shown no disposition to hostility. The local chiefs had hospitably entertained Witti, which is generally a guarantee of friendship. While his little party were preparing to move forward Witti sat down to make some notes in his diary. Suddenly, from an ambush in the river, some 300 natives, armed with poisoned arrows and spears, rushed upon Witti and his men. Three of the latter fell almost immediately.

Witti defended himself with his revolver, and killed two of his assailants. The rest crowded upon him, however, and speared him to death. The others of the party had already run away, one of them, who was carrying Witti's Winchester rifle, taking it off in his flight. From a hiding place they saw one of the attacking party decapitate Witti, while others cut off the lower limbs of his dead attendants, fling them, with the explorer's head, into a boat, and make off with the bleeding trophies down stream. They also carried off Witti's papers and despatch box.

Mr. Witti must have had the dangers of his expedition in his mind at the outset. It is quite likely, from what is known of his adventurous spirit, that he had resolved to accomplish a great achievement even at the risk of his life, for, prior to setting out, he made a will, and left behind him full instructions as to the disposition of his property. He was known to the Geographical Society of London, whose "Journal of Transactions" contains several of his contributions to the geographical history of Borneo.

Exchanging Wives.

It occasionally happens that matrimonial alliances are broken in mining districts by the husband "selling" his wife, but it is very rarely that a couple of husbands and wives agree to exchange partners with so little ceremony as has just occurred at the village of Greasborough, in south Yorkshire. Two miners who work together at the Car House Colliery, having been enamoured of one another's wives, met, in company with the ladies, at the dwelling of one of them a few nights ago, when the question of a transference of affections was introduced. Without the least hesitation the women, who are about 30 years of age, and have each several children, consented to change husbands, the bargain being struck there and then. After having been with her fresh "husband" two days, however, one of them discovered that her felicity was not so great as she had anticipated, and returned to her lawful husband: but he gave her to understand that he was satisfied with the change, and ordered her out of his house. She went and has not since been heard of.

The Dangers of Buggy Riding.

An editor who probably knows what he is talking about says that buggy riding is conducive to the tender feelings. We don't, for our part, see how it could very well help being so. When a young man in a soapdish hat and polka-dot ed socks drives up in his side-bar buggy in front of the house where she lives, and she comes to the door all rigged out in things which we haven't time to enumerate, and trips down the front step, and the young man just tosses her into the narrow seat and gets in beside her and taps the horse with the whip, while the buggy quivers like a thing of life and a joy forever, and the young man beside her doesn't know but every minute will be the next one, why, we don't see why buggy riding should not be the most conducive to the tenderest feelings of anything extant. Horseback riding is cold and distant, buggy riding is the thing, and the longer the ride and the more lonely the road, the better.

A Brave Deed.

Mrs. Dwyer Gray, the wife of the High Sheriff of Dublin, whose name is now so prominently before the public in connection with his committal for contempt, is a very handsome and interesting woman. She is the daughter of Mrs. Chisholm, better known as "the emigrant's friend," whose name for years was honorably connected with the promotion of female emigration to Australia. Mrs. Gray's acquaintance with her husband was made in a romantic manner. She was on a visit with a friend at Ballybrack, on the seacoast, near Dublin, where the late Sir John Gray, Mr. Gray's father, had a summer residence. During a storm, a schooner, the Blue Vein, from Portmadoc, was driven on the rocks opposite Mr. Gray's house. To the presence of his wife, Mr. Gray swam with a rope to the rescue of the crew. For this heroic deed he obtained the medal of the Life Boat Institution and a wife. As Lady Mayoress of Dublin in 1880 her receptions were unsurpassed for brilliancy and hospitality.

A TROUBLESOME KING.—The Calcutta tradesmen have an awkward customer to deal with in his Majesty the ex-King of Oudh, who is disqualified by legislative enactment from contracting liabilities in his own name, and so obtains goods through his servants, and, when convenient, dishonors the bills.



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

HAMILTON, Mo., June 14, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & Co.,—Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, and have found it to be all that it is recommended to be and in fact more too; I have removed by using the above: Callous Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Spliuts, and can cheerfully testify and recommend it to be the best thing for any bony substance I have ever used, and have tried many as I have made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V. CRIST.

FROM

Col. T. L. Foster,

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 10, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt that I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*. I determined at once to try it, and got our druggist here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very respectfully,
L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan. 17, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, bought from C. E. Williams, druggist, Wingham, Ont., and do without hesitation pronounce it to be an invaluable remedy for the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or Curbs. I used it on a bone spavin of several years growth which it completely removed, and I can safely say it will remove any Spavin, Curb or Ringbone it properly used. I have also recommended friends to use it, who have done so with perfect success. I gladly make this public, and will answer any questions or letters sent me.

Yours &c.
GEORGE BRYCE.

Kendall's Spavin Cure
ON HUMAN FLESH.

WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Feb. 15, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Several months ago I injured my knee joint which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has entirely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly,
T. P. LAWRENCE.

ST. JOHN, P Q Oct. 27, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have used your Spavin Cure with great success on spavins, curbs and splints. I know it to be a good remedy for ringbones, bone spavins' cuts, galls and all kinds of lameness and other difficulties about the horse. One of my men sprained his ankle very badly. I applied Kendall's Spavin Cure and I never saw anything work like it, he was well in a few days. I know it to be good for man as well as beast. I procured one of your Treatise on the Horse, by mail for 25cts. and I think it was the means of saving me $100 on one horse that I treated according to the directions given in your book for displaced stifle.

Yours truly,
WM. J. PEARSON.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on recept of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Sold by all Druggists.

LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, P. Q. Wholesale Agents

GEORGE NOBLE,
INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies:
CITIZENS', of Montreal,
AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and
TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale. also Village Lots

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate, Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

MARKDALE, May 20th, 1881. 36-1y

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TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

J. W. FORD

HAS RE-OPENED HIS

Flour and Grist Mill

IN MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day A trial solicited.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882.

GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!

McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

ARTEMESIA WAREHO
FLESHERTON STATION

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots an

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted goods received every week.

Cash paid for all kinds of Grain at the St

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash

My Saw Mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lim
AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw Logs bought at the Mill or sawn on

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime

WM. HO

November 7th, 1882.

TORONTO HOU
FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAP

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRA

Variety and Value Unsurpasse

DRY GOODS DEPARME

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress G prising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool Goo endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unsu from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I hav the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and ings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before p elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty ance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and mos able, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the lo sible price.

☞ I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Pr duce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially as to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROUL

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

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Squander your money if you want to, if not, get your Photograph

W. BULMER,

The People's
Photographer,
Flesher

Who is again prepared to take Pictures, and do Copying and Enlarging as he

FRAMES AND FRAME FIXIN

We are receiving a large stock of MOTTOES and Motto and other Frames, Fixings, which we can, and mean to sell at Remarkably Low Prices, secure bargains.

Bring along your pictures and have them copied and enlarged by your old

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Flesherton, March 10, 1881.

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J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PU
FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is fou fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Ma the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledg

Sydenham Street, Markdale

Standard Club R

We will [illegible] from now to the end of

Mail, weekly,	[illegible]
Globe, "	[illegible]
World, daily,	[illegible]
Canada Farmer, weekly,	[illegible]
Scientific American, "	[illegible]
Montreal Witness "	4.00
Family Herald and Star, weekly	2.00
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THE WEEKLY MAIL will be sent to new subscribers free for the balance of [illegible] Subscribe now and get the best weekly newspaper in America for 15 months' [illegible] DOLLAR.

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Contains more Cable and Telegraphic News than any other Weekly in the Dominion.

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Contains over 200 Columns of Agricultural matter by the best writers on Dairying, Cheese-making, the care of Horses and Cattle, Fruit Raising, General Agriculture, etc.

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Containing 42 Engravings of the Mouth and Teeth of Domestic Animals at various ages, with Descriptive Letter Press.

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Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 10. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 16, 1882. No. 114.

The Markdale Standard

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EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

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Over ten lines, first insertion per line		8
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Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

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PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Drs. Sproule & Armstrong,

Physicians, Surgeons, Accoucheur &c.

OFFICE Medical Hall; residence at Markdale House.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and Hon. Graduate, of the same, " " Ayleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Subscribe for the STANDARD and get that splendid horse book free. Commence any time.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

T. SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First-class accommodation for commercial travelers. $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection. 17-ly

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

Markdale. A. BUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

Miscellaneous.

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. DAVIS,

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes. MARKDALE. 16-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

Joseph Gibson,

PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERER.

WHITEWASHING—CALSOMINING in Shades and Colors.

All work guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale P.O.

LOYAT MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Nov. 14th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

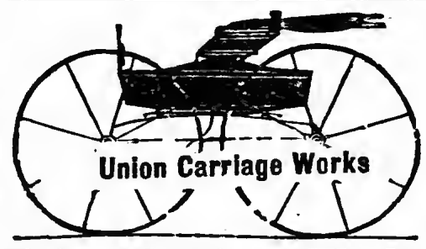
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Lateat and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.



HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith,

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

☞ Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

$66 a week in your own town: $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

TEACHER WANTED.

MARRIED OR SINGLE—MARRIED man preferred—for School Section No, 4, Glenelg, holding second-class certificate. Duties to commence first of the new year. Apply stating salary, to

THOMAS TOWNSEND,

Glascott P. O.

Glascott, Nov. 1st 1882, 112-4t

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

Brown's Household Panacea

has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It bas performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

$2 Watches. Stem winders $3.50. White metal Hunting Case $5. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & Co. 208 Nassau St. New York.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

ESTRAY CATTLE.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF THE undersigned, Lots 37 and 38, 1st concession W. T. & S. Road, on or about the 12th of October, three head of cattle—two steers and one cow. Steers are about three years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.

JOHN SARGEANT.

October 24th 1882, 111-4w,*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dressmaking—Miss Lamb.
Estray Sheep—D. McMillan.
Change of Time—T. G. & B. R.
Teacher Wanted—John Hazard.
Chatsworth Hotel—C. H. Matthews.
Watch Found—Rev. N. A. McDiarmid.
Farm to Sell or Rent—M. S. Kellow, Tara.
Just Arrived—John Doupe, Flesherton Station.

DUNDALK ITEMS.

Grain is coming in now.

The band will soon be prepared to turn out.

G. R. Middleton has removed to his new store.

Mr. George Nixon's new dwelling is almost completed.

A new grocery store has been opened in Louise Block by W. J. Denny.

Messrs. Hewetson and Smith are giving up business here and going to Milton.

Mr. Wm. Marshall has removed to the brick dwelling lately occupied by Mr. Nelson.

Mr. Geo. Dales' large mud turtle has returned after an absence of two weeks from home.

Messrs. Hewetson and Smith will have a very extensive sale of furniture, etc., on Saturday next

Dr. McWilliams has removed to the building occupied by G. R. Middleton and will shortly open out a stock of drugs, etc.

A large part of the platform at the station has been lowered almost to the level of the track and a side walk laid to the road from the station and a crossing to Mr. Reid's Hotel.

The following romantic story is told by a writer in the Winnipeg *Times*. We fancy it will puzzle Orillia readers to discover the identity of the hero and heroine of the tale:—About five years ago their lived in the town of Orillia, Ont., a widow 40 years of age. She became greatly attached to a young man, or rather a boy, 18 years of age. She invited the young fellow to her house, made him many handsome presents, and in fact did every thing in her power to win his affections. Several months passed by, and although she had several times resolved to tell him of her love, her courage had always failed her. But love, like murder, will out sooner or later, and one evening she almost took the boys breath away by telling him that she loved him tenderly and truly. She almost fainted when she had spoken the words and clasped him to her brest, and lay sobbing upon his bosom for several minutes. When she recovered she entwined her arms around his neck and whispered "My darling Charlie, will you be mine, or do you wish to break my heart?" Charlie was a boy of goood common sense, and knowing her to be worth several thousand dollars, he swore to be true to her till death. Her joy may be much better imagined than told. He proposed that she give him money to go to college for a year, to which she assented. They were married a week or so before he left for the college in Toronto. In that city he had a "high old time" and spent nearly half of the old lady's money. He returned when the year was up, but a few months afterwards proposed that they should remove to Manitoba. He said he would go first and get a house ready for her. She agreed and gave him nearly all the money she had. He came and for two years she had heard nothing of him, although she sent several letters to him and made every inquiry. At last in her despair she resolved to go to Winnipeg and search for him herself. She arrived in the city a couple of weeks ago, and after being in the city a couple of days she met him on the street. Instead of calling him false and heartless, she hung upon his neck and wept tears of joy. But the young husband, who is no longer "My Darling Charlie," was very angry at her for coming after him, and commanded her to return home, and never to trouble him again. He said he did not love her, but had only fooled her from the first. The shock was too much for the poor old lady, and she had to be taken to her hotel in a cab, and she now lies in a very precarious condition, suffering it is said, from brain fever. Her heartless husband has refused to see her, but expresses he hope that she will die. It appears that when he arrived here he commenced to speculate, and is now worth over $100,000. He is engaged to a young lady in this city, and for that reason is anxious to get rid of his first "love." He has offered to give her $10,000 if she will go home and not trouble him, but the old lady has treated his offer with righteous contempt.

ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

Some Wonderful Stories about Dogs.—The Wisdom of the Blue Jay.—Habits of Spiders.

A correspondent writes to the Louisville *Courier-Journal*: "During the late war my regiment, the 83rd Illinois, was stationed at Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland river, or rather half a mile above the old rebel fort. There we remained for nearly three years, because of a brilliant battle we fought and won, but we had frequent excursions of a portion of the force into the surrounding country to rid it of its guerrillas. On returning from one of these raids the command was accompanied by a large brown-brindle dog, which, on arriving at camp, proceeded to headquarters with the officer in command of the expedition, and from that day on made himself comfortable at headquarters, and by his even temper and uniform good nature, soon became a great pet with everyone. On the first morning after the dog's arrival he went out to witness guard-mounting, and as soon as that was finished he immediately attached himself to the "officer of the day," and went with him wherever he went, the first trip being to relieve the pickets. At midnight, when the "grand-rounds" was made, the dog preceded the officer by about thirty steps, and by his viligance more than once prevented that officer from being shot by some lurking would-be assassin. Of course there was a different officer every day, but this made no difference to Bob, as he always changed from the retiring officer to the one just going on duty. This round of duty he kept up till the regiment was mustered out of service in July, 1865, at which time, Lieu. Col. E. C. Brott was the commandant of the post. Col. Brott was very anxious to take Bob home with him, and managed to get him on board of the steamer when leaving, but at Hillman's furnace, where the boat landed for a short time, Bob went ashore, and that was the last seen of him by us, notwithstanding Col. Brott left a standing reward of $100 to any one who would secure and send the dog to his home in Illinois. From Capt. Flood, who remained at the post, I afterward learned that Bob returned to the post three days after leaving the boat, having travelled a distance of some forty miles.

"Now, the question is how should a strange dog be able to distinguish, without previous experience or education, the officer of the day, there being some twenty changes in as many days, and all strangers to him?"

Dogs at Church.

Says the Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph*; Our neighbor of the Albany *News and Advertiser* has begun a campaign against the habit some people have of carrying dogs with them to church. As usual, he is clearly in the right. He enforces his observations with these two incidents, going to show that people who can't keep their dogs from church on Sunday in any other way should stay at home with them: "At the Methodist church last Sunday night a pointer dog came in and curled him self up for a nap near the pulpit. The minister began to warm up in his sermon, and came down with a loud gesture upon the Bible before him. Up jumped the dog and struck a gallop to make his escape. In fact, no dog with a box to his tail ever made better time. At the Presbyterian church on Monday night a ferocious bull specimen of the canine species attended, and when an attempt was made to run him out he curled himself up at his mistress' feet and refused to be run out. After awhile, when the preacher began to warm up in his discourse, and when his voice ran to an unusually high pitch, the dog "made for" the minister, making the church resound with his deep-mouthed barks. Until his mistress had coaxed him out he was master of the situation. All this is very annoying to church attendants, and if the owners of these dogs can not be induced to keep them at home the city council should take some action in the matter."

A Bluejay's Tactics.

The bluejay is the boldest and most mischievous of wild birds. Near Knoxville, Tenn., recently one was seen to fly a number of times to a high picket fence, to attract a pair of kittens playing on the lawn. The kittens finally mounted the fence, and began a cautious approach from picket to picket. The jay let the first get to within eighteen inches, then hopped over between the two. The second kitten approached; the bird hopped over it. It turned, the jay hopped back and between. The first kitten approached, and the jay hopped back over it, and so kept it up till one kitten got disgusted and left, and the other followed soon after. Once or twice after the jay tried to inveigle the kittens to another frolic, but failed

A Cruel Deception.

The last dog story is told by a Georgia paper, the *Americus Republican*. It is to the effect that a family in that town, having a false grate in one of the rooms of the house, placed some red paper behind it to give it the effect of a fire. One cold day last winter the house-dog came in from out of doors, and seeing the paper in the grate, lay down before it to receive the heat as it came from the fire. Feeling no warmth, he raised his head, looking over his shoulder at the grate; feeling no heat, he applied his nose to the grate and smelt of it. It was cold as ice. With his tail curled between his legs, the dog trotted out of the room, not even casting a look at the party in the room, evincing supreme disgust.

A Dog Drowns a Squirrel.

The son of J. G Maxwell, of Butterfly Valley, Plumas county, Cal, shot at a large gray squirrel that was up a tree. The squirrel was not hurt, but jumped to the ground and was at once pounced upon by a dog. The squirrel seized the dog by the lip and held it so fast that he was unable to shake it off. After struggling with it for a brief time the dog ran to a stream near by, plunged the squirrel into the water and held it there until it was drowned.

A Friend in Need.

Capt. William Niles, of Covington, N.Y., owns a dog named Dick. A little puppy fell from the ferry-boat, but instead of swimming for shore paddled around in a circle, evidently bewildered, Dick was told to go in and rescue the pup, and at once obeyed, swimming at first in a circle round the puppy, and then toward shore, occasionally looking round to see if the pup was following. The latter "caught on," and soon reached land.

Worse than Sewer-Gas.

The distasteful odor of assafetid that a Virginia lady had placed under the eaves of the porch as a disinfectant drove away a wren that had just gone to housekeeping. For some days the bird and her mate were observed to be very busy, and it was soon discovered that they had moved their nest, twig by twig, to the opposite side of the portico.

AN EXPERT IN CHIROGRAPHY.

Remarkable Gifts of the Late Mr. Chabot, of England.

There is a stock phrase, current when any person of consequence dies, that he "leaves a gap which cannot be filled," but in real truth there is, from presidents to prime ministers down to grooms and gardeners, a very small percentage of persons for whom efficient substitutes cannot speedily be found. The other day, however, the cable recorded the demise of one in the person of Mr. Chabot. It is now some twenty-five years since Mr. Chabot became famous. He owed his first leap into celebrity to a will case. The judge, Sir Cresswell Cresswell, one of the most acute men who ever graced the British bench, was in general little disposed to heed the evidence of so-called "experts," and when Mr. Chabot, hitherto unknown to him, entered the witness box, the judge leaned back in his chair and assumed a somnolent aspect. But he soon aroused himself to take notes, and in charging the jury dwelt with emphasis on the remarkable character of the expert's evidence. The great point made by him was that in examining a large number of documents admittedly written by the testator he had in no single case found the letter "o" connected with other letters, whereas in the disputed will it was sometimes so connected and sometimes not. The will was broken. In another remarkable case Chief Justice Cockburn pointed emphatically to the cogent reasoning by which Mr. Chabot (largely employed in the Tichborne case) supported his opinions. The observations which fell from the luminaries of the bench suggested to Mr. Twistleton the expediency of bringing Mr. Chabot's powers to bear on that vexedest of vexed questions, the authorship of "Junius." It had come to Mr. Twistleton's knowledge that in 1770-71 Sir Philip Francis sent to a young lady at Bath an anonymous note, containing some flattering verses, as to which the note said: "The inclosed were found this morning by accident. The person who found them, not knowing to whom they belonged, is obliged to trust to his own judgment, and takes it for granted they could only be meant for Miss Giles. The humor of the compliment obviously demanded that the handwriting of the note and the handwriting of the verses should differ, but while they did in some respects differ, the possessor had always supposed that they were of the same hand, only in one case feigned. Mr. Twistleton submitted them to Mr. Chabot with a great mass of Sir Philip's writing. Mr. Chabot soon said that the verses and note were written by different people, and it was found that while the note was beyond all question written by the same hand as "Junius," the verses were in that of Francis' American cousin, Tilghman, who had been on a visit to him at the time at Bath. "I find, generally," says Mr. Chabot, "in the writing of letters of Sir P. Francis so much variety in the formation of all letters which admit of variety to render his handwriting difficult to disguise in any ordinary manner, and, consequently, easy to identify. I discover, also, in the manuscript of 'Junius' variations of frequent occurrence which closely correspond with those observed in the writings of Sir Philip Francis. They are, however chiefly confined to the small letters in both hand writings, the habitual formation of capital letters being seldom departed from in any essential particular in either. * * * I further find in the writings of Sir Philip Francis a repetition of all, or nearly all, the leading features and peculiar habits of writing, independent of the formation of letters, which so distinguish the 'Junius' writing. * * * It is scarcely within the limits of possibility that they can be found in the handwriting of any two persons."

A Precious Manuscript Recovered.

A manuscript, which for many years was thought to have been lost, has just been found at the Castle of Chantereine in Sarthe, France, amongst some waste paper. There are a great number of marginal notes which are supposed to have been written by the young Dauphin during his captivity at the Temple. This document is only a *resume* of the life of some kings, of whom the latter is Louis XV. The name of the author of the work is not known, but it is supposed to be one of the professors of the Dauphin. The history of this manuscript is very curious. It was first given to the Chantereine family by the Duchess of Angouleme. Some years later a robbery took place at the Castle of Chantereine, and the papers disappeared. In 1856 they were given back to the owner by a priest to whom the thief had made confession on his death-bed. M. Bocquet, of Chantereine, no doubt wishing to avoid another subtraction, hid them so carefully that, though his death happened so many years ago, they have only just been discovered. The manuscript has now been deposited in the Mans Museum.

A Curious Will.

An eccentric Spaniard, who lived in Keokuk, Ill., six years ago, died last August in Spain, leaving a 12-year old daughter, whom he wants to be reared as a Protestant. In his eccentricity he named George Hand, a colored blacksmith, as guardian, and also made a contract with a priest in Spain to carry out the conditions of his will, for which the priest was to receive $68,000, but in case of failure receives nothing. Hand, the colored guardian, is to have the same amount and the custody of the child, who gets $160,000 and a large amount of jewelery and diamonds.

ENGLISH GIRLS.

The Effects of Early Association with the Opposite Sex.

A London letter says, speaking of English women: People do say it is this constant companionship with men, and mixing with them in their field sports, that gives the fashionable English girl of the day all her love for "mannish" ways and make her the slangy, horsy, rapid creature we so often find her. Perhaps people are right. Yet what real harm, after all, if girls do wear stand-up collars and scarf-pins, and hunt, fish, shoot, play billiards and smoke? None, certainly, if their hearts are all right. Besides, look at the models they have. The Empress of Austria seems only happy in the saddle, and no less personages than the Princess Louise and Beatrice smoke cigarettes. Such actions are, of course, likely to shock the sensibilities, not alone of our grandmothers, but of a certain type of young lady whose conversational powers are limited to undertoned replies of "yes," and "no," and whose bringing up is exhibited in a painfully studious avoidance of either showing her feet or separating her knees while sitting down. But a woman nowadays does not care to please her own sex as much as the other, and it is only too clear which sort of young lady is the most attractive to men and which kind of girls gets the dances at the balls and the most attention everywhere. Men are pretty good judges of women, and if they don't object and are willing to make their wives out of girls who know more of horse-flesh than they do of botany, and prefer a whiff of tobacco smoke to ylang ylang of Atkinson's white rose, it is their own look-out and no one's else business.

I know a young lady who lives down in one of the southern counties. She is one of the prettiest girls in England, has £5,000 a year in her own right, is just 23, and the daughter of a peer whose pedigree goes back to the conquest, and whose country house is the show place of the county. To look at her you would think her the quietest of the quiet and that she hadn't an idea beyond crochet and weak tea. But she hunts, has her own stable, keeps four hunters, now and then rides a steeple-chase, buys and sells her own horses without help from anyone; has her own wine merchant, wine cellar and tobacconist: fences, boxes, skates, and rows; has her boudoir decorated with foils, gloves, whips, horseshoes and hunting trophies; smokes cigarettes during the day and cigars after dinner; is a capital judge of claret and and port, and can tell Amontillado from Marsala with her eyes shut; is a first-rate shot with shot-gun or rook-rifle; draws her own charges and pays her own bills; and last, though not least, has a delightful way of letting you see her foot and ankle when she puts one leg over the other on sitting down, and would make a prime old dowager, faint and get her set upon directly by the sly ones. Yet she has never been known to flirt, has refused more offers than the quiet ones ever dreamed of receiving, and once, it is related, taught the Prince of Wales a lesson by stopping in the middle of a valse with him at a state ball at Buckingham palace, and refusing to go on because he held her tighter than she considered proper. You can't call a girl like that fast. But she knows enough to take care of herself, and if her companionship with the young swells of the day and her imitation of their talk and ways has taught her to prefer their friendship to their love it is not unlikely she is nearer right in her estimate of her fellow-beings than are the dragonesses of propriety, who regard her with abhorrence but are willing to sell their bashful maidens to the first libertine or titled scapegrace whose establishment and rent-roll make him in their eyes a desirable party.

Satanic Opposition.

A Moscow journal gives an account of a collision between two passenger steamers on the Volga under most extraordinary circumstances. It appears that the captain of one of the vessels, the "Kachine," annoyed that his competitor, the "Pokœnig," obtained larger freights, resolved to run her down. He chose the dark night of October 3rd for his fiendish project, and when near Makareef overtook the "Pokœnig," and, despite the signals made by her captain, ran into her in full speed. The "Pokœnig" sank, amid the shrieks of her passengers; or while the "Kachine," without lowering a boat or making the slightest effort to save the drowning wretches, steamed off. Some boats, however, put off from the shore, and the passengers and crew, with the exception of five, were rescued.

"Small by Degrees and Beautifully Less.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* relates that an immensely stout young lady of that city, who was exceedingly desirous of reducing her avoirdupois, was furnished by a friend with an anti-fat remedy, which acted marvellously. Every day she grew thinner. As the days went on, however, her bulk waned so rapidly that her parents became alarmed and called in medical aid. But it was too late. She glided about like a ghost. She dwindled and ebbed until, the other morning, the mother stole into her room, uttered a loud shriek, and fell senseless to the floor. Her husband rushed in just in time to see intangible something that lay in bed shiver, grow indistinct, and disappear. His poor child was gone, and what adds the greatest poignancy to the grief of her parents is that they cannot give their child a funeral, for there are no remains.

The World's Largest Landowner.

Daniel Murphy's funeral took place recently. He was a pioneer, having come to California in 1844. His business ever since he came to California has been stock raising. He first had large tracts in the south end of this country, and as his herds grew he went into the San Joaquin valley. The "no fence" law forced him to take his cattle to Nevada. He owned also about 200,000 acres of land in that State when he died, and 6,000,000 in the State of Durango, Mexico, and large tracts in Arizona, and was, at the time of his death, the largest landowner in the world.—*Arizona Citizen.*

Most any man can grab a gun by the muzzle and pull it over a fence or out of a boat, but the second or third time will leave the gun without an owner.

EMINENT PEOPLE.

Oscar Wilde advises Mrs. Langtry not to visit Monte Carlo. Oscar doesn't admire the fair Lily, and it is therefore unfortunate that we can't get rid of them.

The illness of Mr. Anthony Trollope is now regarded as very serious, possibly fatal. His friends fear that even if he recovers his mind will be permanently affected.

Prince Gortchakoff, blooming as a rose and fresh as a daisy, says the London *World*, is again at Nice for the season, and by his side walks again the golden-haired *gouvernante* who superintended his *menage* last year.

The Duke of Connaught will unveil a monumental statue which has been erected to the memory of the late Prince Louis Napoleon at Woolwich by a public subscription throughout the army. The monument stands in a conspicuous position in front of the Royal Military Academy, at which institution the Duke of Connaught and the late Prince were both cadets!

The Prince of Wales, in a letter accepting the chairmanship of the Longfellow Memorial Committee, expresses much satisfaction in acceding to the request, and adds that he is very glad an opportunity has been afforded him to show the high respect he entertains for the memory of one of the greatest American poets, and his appreciation of the value and excellence of Longfellow's works.

Lord Beaumont, a Roman Catholic peer, returned home to Yorkshire last month, and enthusiastic men drew him to Carlton Towers, where his family have lived for seven centuries. He received the heartiest welcome from persons of all creeds. Anxiety to get home had conquered prudence. A relapse came, and within a few days he was promptly ordered south. He spent most of last year in this country.

The Belvoir hounds have been kept uninterruptedly by the Duke of Rutland since 1750. There is a list extant of the hunters and horses hunting with these hounds in 1758. The horses numbered 299. The original sport with hounds in England was not with foxes. A journal kept by the second Duke of Beaufort, in 1729, shows that his hounds were first harriers and then deer hounds. About 1750 certain packs began to be used exclusively for fox hunting.

The difference of character between the Prince of Wales's two sons, says the London *World*, was very remarkably evidenced at a dinner given in their honor in Queensland by the Governor, Sir Arthur Kennedy. Prince Albert Victor was silent and thoughtful, Prince George all vivacity. The waiters were all Chinamen, and whenever the Governor was not looking Prince George gave hard tugs at their pigtails. The Chinamen, with true Oriental politeness, maintained an imperturbable gravity.

When the Knight of Kerry (Sir Maurice Fitzgerald) married Miss Bischoffsheim lately, they were married first at the registry, she being a Jewess, and then at the church. When a few years ago the Hon. E. Yorke married Miss Rothschild, at his brother's seat in Cambridgeshire, a *caveat* was lodged against the marriage taking place in a Christian church, on the score of her Judaism, but by a telegram from the Chancellor of the diocese the ceremony was allowed. Mr. Yorke was Aide-de-Camp to the Duke of Edinburgh, and Sir M. Fitzgerald is the same to the Duke of Connaught.

Lady Brassey has formed a magnificent collection of various kinds of Irish lace, but Irish ladies generally, both in Ireland and here, do not appreciate sufficiently the native product. It is worth remembering that Colbert founded the famous manufactory at Alencon for the purpose of preserving for France the enormous sums that French ladies expended annually in the purchase of Venetian point. He succeeded, by adopting the Venetian system and improving it with the beautiful point lace of Alencon and of Argentine. Since then the industrious people of Belgium have succeeded in winning the approval of fashion for the modern Brussels lace. It was more generally admired than was the older pillow lace of that city. Irish talent and dexterity would rapidly acheive perfection in lace-making. It would yield remunerative work to thousands of Irish women, and the demand for it almost exists already.

Grape Growers' Maxims.

1. Prepare the ground in fall; plant in spring.
2. Give the vine plenty of manure, old and well decomposed; for fresh manure excites the growth, but does not mature it.
3. Luxuriant growth does not insure fruit.
4. Dig deep but plant shallow.
5. Young vines produce beautiful fruit, but old vines produce the richest.
6. Prune in autumn to insure growth, but in spring to promote fruitfulness.
7. Plant your vines before you put up trellises.
8. Vines, like old soldiers, should have good arms.
9. Prune spurs to one developed bud; for the nearer the old wood the higher flavored the fruit.
10. Those who prune long must soon climb.
11. Vine leaves love the sun; the fruit the shade.
12. Every leaf has a bud at the base, and either a bunch of fruit or a tendril opposite it.
13. A tendril is an abortive fruit bunch—a bunch of fruit a productive tendril.
14. A bunch of grapes without a healthy leaf opposite it is like a ship at sea without a rudder—it can't come to port.
15. Laterals are like politicians; if not checked, they are the worst of thieves.—*The Vine Dresser.*

Perhaps the casual reader has never sat down on a buzzsaw and felt himself gradually fading away. If so, he doesn't know what it is to form the acquaintance of a somnambulistic bull-dog in the prime of life.

A Director of a railroad, who is a great hater of tobacco, hearing it remarked in a meeting of the board that the life of a locomotive is only thirty years, wanted to know if, in the opinion of the board, the longevity of the locomotive would not be increased if it smoked less."



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

HAMILTON, Mo., June 14, [illegible]

B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents:—I write to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, and have found it to be all that is recommended to be and in fact more than I have removed by using the above: Curb, Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splints, and cheerfully testify and recommend it as the best thing for any bony substance I ever used, and have tried many as I have made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V. CRIM

FROM

Col. T. L. Foster

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 10, [illegible]

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt that I valued very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other, which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons who attempted to cure him. I was one day reading an advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*. I determined to give it a trial, to try it, and got our druggist here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took the first all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions, and by the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps have disappeared. I used only one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse's in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very respectfully,
L. T. FOSTER

Kendall's Spavin Cure

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan. 17, [illegible]

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I write to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, bought from C. E. Williams, druggist, Wingham, Ont., and do without hesitation pronounce it to be an invaluable remedy for the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or Curbs. I have used it on a bone spavin of several years growth which it completely removed, and can safely say it will remove any Spavin, Curb or Ringbone it properly used. I have also recommended friends to use it, which I have done so with perfect success. I gladly recommend this public, and will answer any questions by letters sent me.

Yours &c.
GEORGE BELL

Kendall's Spavin Cure

ON HUMAN FLESH.

WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Feb. 15, [illegible]

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Some months ago I injured my knee joint, which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a walnut and caused me very severe pain. At the time for four or five weeks, when I commenced to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has entirely removed the enlargement and stopped the pain and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly,
T. P. LAWHEAD

ST. JOHN, P Q Oct. 27, [illegible]

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have used your Spavin Cure with great success on spavins, curbs and splints. I know it to be a good remedy for ringbones, bone spavins, cuts, galls and all kinds of lameness or difficulties about the horse. One of my horses sprained his ankle very badly. I used Kendall's Spavin Cure and I never saw anything work like it, he was well in a few days. I know it to be good for man as well as beast. I procured one of your Treatise on the horse by mail for 25cts. and I think it is worth means of saving me $100 on one horse. I treated according to the directions in your book for displaced stifle.

Yours truly,
WM. J. PEARCE

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its merits. No remedy has ever met with such unbounded success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Sold by all Druggists

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GEORGE NOBLE,

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AGENT for the following reliable Companies:
CITIZENS', of Montreal,
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A number of Choice Farms for sale. Village Lots.

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate. Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps promptly

GEO. NOBLE

A Dream.

eard a dog howl in the moonlight night,
d I went to the window to see the sight;
the dead that I ever knew
ing one by one, and two by two.

they passed, and on they passed;
wnsfellows all from first to last;
rn in the moonlight or the lane.
d quenched in the heavy shadow again.

hoolmates, marching as when we played
soldiers once—but now more staid;
ose were the strangest sight to me
ho were drowned, I knew, in the awful sea.

right and handsome folk; bent and weak,
too.
nd some that I loved, and gasped to speak to;
me but a day in their churchyard bed;
nd some that I had not known were dead.

long, long crowd, where each seemed lonely,
nd yet of them all there was one, one only,
hat raised her head, or looked my way;
nd she seemed to linger, but might not stay.

, on, a moving bridge they made
cross the moon-stream from shade to shade
oung and old, women and men;
any long-forgot, but remembered then.

d first there came a bitter laughter,
d a sound of tears a moment after;
d then a music so lofty and gay
hat every morning, day by day,
rive to recall it if I may.
—*William Allingham.*

MY COUSIN ALICK.

CONCLUDED.

I stayed two months in Ireland. It was a very happy time, though we saw a reat deal of company, and went out every vening when we were not ourselves entertaining. She was a very wasteful woman, ith none of my mother's sweetness and nning ways to soften her character, and e set all her wits to work to force me into marriage with a wealthy Irish gentleman ho made me an offer during my stay. But could not yield either to persuasions or mmands, for I did not even like him, much ss love him, and she was displeased with e, and I, of course, was unhappy. I think other could have not thoroughly understood unt Celia's disposition or she would not ve sent me to stay with her, I feel sure. st as I had made up my mind to write to r and tell her about it, and beg her to nd for me to come home, I received one om her instead, telling me that Cousin lick had arrived quite unexpectedly and as staying at our house.

"You will like to see," she wrote, "for, I remember, you and he were great friends ars ago. He is so altered, so much improved, we are all so pleased with him. If u can make up your mind to leave your nt's gay circle I should like you to return me at once. Alick is eager to see you, I think he will be surprised at the alteration in you."

"Who is this Cousin Alick?" inquired my nt, with a sharp look at me from under her ows when I showed her my mother's tter.

"He is father's nephew, Aunt Celia, and s been out in India since he was twenty-e."

"H'm!" How long ago was that?"

"Just ten years—yes, he must be thirty-now."

"Is he well off?"

"I believe so."

"H'm!" again, with another sharp glance my changing face. "Well, perhaps you d better go, child."

I knew what was in her mind, and it ade me ashamed, and yet my heart leaped gh with joy at the thought of meeting him gain. I wrote to my mother, telling her ow glad I should be to come home, but as y deliverance was near I reserved the tory of my troubles until I should see her. said, of course, that I should be very leased to meet Cousin Alick again, but no ord of the heart-gladness which I really lt passed my lips, or rather my pen.

My letter was answered in a few days by y father in person, who came to pay a ort visit to Aunt Celia as well as to fetch e home.

Oh, how intolerably long the time seemed o me—how that week dragged by—spent pleasantly by my father in shooting exoliti ns and other excursions of pleasure ith Aunt Celia's Irish friends. He knew I d wanted to come, but he had no idea of ever of nearest which possessed me—he did ot think that a week more or less could ake any difference to me, while the preious time of Alick's stay was being wasted, nd he might be returning to India soon for all I knew. And when he had smoked and hot and chatted one week away, he actually roposed staying another, and would certainly have carried out his intention had he not hanced to catch my eye at that moment, nd seeing, I am afraid, some regretful exression therein, altered his mind.

"No, we'll go on Tuesday after all," he aid kindly. "I forgot that my little Ruth ere had not seen her mother for two months, nd there's her cousin home from India, too. es, we'll go on Tuesday.'

"What sort of a young man is this nephew of yours?" inquired my aunt, just sharply as she had questioned me.

"As fine a fellow as ever breathed," returned my father, and I knew that from him s high praise.

I am afraid my cheeks flushed with pleasure as I heard his warm comendation.

"Rich?" pursued my aunt. My father quite understood her ideas, and if he had not she would not have cared.

"Oh, yes," he answered carelessly; quite a nabob. He made a nice little ortune of his own out there, and has the whole of my brother's property as well."

"Ah!" ejaculated my aunt, looking satisfied.

And after that she did not press father to ay as much as a day longer.

Tuesday night we spent on the boat. I could not sleep, though I was very comfortable; I lay awake, thinking that the morrow would bring me face to face with my ero once more after ten long years of anticipation. How would he look? What would he say? What would he think of me? Would he consider me improved as my mother's letter had certainly implied; Would he have quite forgotten those days we spent together in the garden long ago, or would he remember—a little? These were the thoughts which chased one another through my brain all the night long; but when morning came I was not weary. I was too happy and excited for that.

It was a good distance to Clipstone, and my father took the journey in his usual leisurely way, so that it was quite four o'clock in the afternoon before we reached our house.

Mother was in the drawing-room with Nina. They said Valerie had been out in the garden ever since luncheon, and that Alick had gone a little while ago to find her. Mother was very pleased to have me back again, even though I still proved obdurate, and she thought the change had done me good. No wonder, when my cheeks were so red—I could feel how they burned—and my eyes were so bright with eager looking forward. But she did not know that. Some one else had improved, too, during my absence. Nina was growing a most beautiful girl. She was seventeen now, and received a great deal of attention. She was not at all in Valerie's style, though quite as fair, with a clear skin and rich golden hair. But she was queenly, haughty—almost scornful to her many admirers, who served her as much in fear as in admiration. There were people who said that in another year or two she would quite eclipse her sister; but to me there was nobody in the world to compare with our laughing, witching, loving Valerie.

Mother had good reason to be proud of her two younger daughters, yet she never for one moment forgot me or slighted me, though I had certainly disappointed her in opposing her wishes so decidedly all these years. Oh, it was so good to meet her kindly smile, instead of Aunt Celia's sharp glances from beneath her brows—to hear her soft words of gentle guidance, instead of Aunt Celia's stern command!

Carus Wyckham came in while we were still in the first bustle of greeting. He said he had just half an hour to spare, so thought he would call in passing. And very glad was I to see him, even though my mind was full of other things. Carus and I were always good friends. We talked a few minutes longer, and when I had drunk a cup of tea, as I was not in the least tired, my dear mother, knowing that he call to see Valerie, and would be disappointed if he had to leave before she came in from the garden, proposed that he and I should go together, and take her and Alick by surprise.

"Very likely Alick won't know Ruth," she said smilingly, "and will wonder what strange lady Carus has brought with him."

So, after stealing a look into the glass to see if my hair was smooth, and—well—how I was looking altogether,—I stepped out into the lawn with Carus. That glance had satisfied me very well; I was looking my best, what with the unwonted color in my cheeks and the sparkle in my eyes. Of course, I could not compare with Valerie, but then no one expected that.

We crossed the lawn, Carus talking to me in his quiet, brotherly fashion, with the sunlight falling on his uncovered head and irradiating his calm, grave face. There were times—generally when he was preaching or praying in church—when I had seen that quiet face lit up with an almost heavenly radiance, and though I sometimes speculated as to how he and Valerie would get on together in married life, with their different tastes and inclinations, I yet could wonder at his power over her. There was something irresistible about this young, grave man.

We went to the arbor, but they were not there, nor in the rose garden or the hothouse. Then Carus thought of the kitchen garden. Valeria was fond of fruit, and he had sometimes found her there, eating strawberries or any fruit that happened to be in season, when he had searched all other places in vain. Of course, Alick would willingly join her in such a raid, so thither we bent our steps.

To reach the kitchen garden we had to pass a small but dense shrubbery, on the other side of which was a narrow path leading to the stables. As we went by we heard voices, and though we could not distinguish what was said, we recognized the owners directly—Valerie's soft accents only just audible, and a deep full voice, the sound of which made my heart beat fast and loud, for, though so much richer and more manly than when I heard it last, it was still the same voice which I had learned to love ten years ago.

"There they are!" said Carus; "they must have been to the stables, then."

And turning aside, we entered upon the narrow path behind the shrubbery, and half a dozen steps brought us in full view of Valerie and—her lover! Yes, lover—for his arms were folded about her, her head lay on his broad breast, and there they stood, all unconscious of observation, wholly wrapped up in their love!

Ah, what a face the sun shone upon—as dark as a Spaniard's, as noble as a king's—full of fire, and passion, and tenderness. My wildest dreams of my cousin Alick were more than realized when my eyes fell once more upon his splendid face, glowing with love for another than me.

"I ought not to have spoken," he was saying; "but I love you so, Valerie—I loved you directly I saw you— My dearest, I ought to be the last in the world to teach you to be faithful, yet, if what you tell me is true, it would be a sin to marry him."

"Oh, yes, yes," she answered and I never heard my sister's voice so moved before; "it is true, indeed. I never knew know what it was to love until you came. It was reverence, respect, liking, that I felt for him—anything but love."

"My sweet! But there, I won't call you that—I will not touch your lips again—while you belong to another!"

I had heard enough—too much. This was how they met, then, who had parted without so much as a farewell! I turned to Carus with a face that—but I cannot tell how I looked, I only know how I felt in that moment.

He took me by the hand and drew me gently away. We walked back in silence down the path we had come, and presently I raised my eyes to his face, scarcely conscious of my own pain in this first overwhelming of blankness.

He looked stricken; there is no other word to describe what I read in his face in that one glance. He walked on mechanically, until we reached the little creeper-covered arbor where we had first sought them, and there we went in and sat down, still in silence. Carus leaned his arms upon the table, and after a little while his golden head stooped down upon them until his face was hidden.

"Carus, Carus!" I cried at last, but he did not answer me.

"Carus," I wailed, "you are not alone, I am suffering, too. For, if you loved her, I loved him! All these years I have loved him and this is the end!"

I could not have spoken so to any other person on earth, but Carus was not an ordinary man. He seemed so far above men's weaknesses and foibles, and yet was so tender with all of them. He lifted his head at my sorrowful cry, and smiled on me with infinite compassion.

"Poor child!" he said. "And I was thinking how could I? Poor child!"

He laid his hand pityingly upon my head as I knelt beside the table, speaking gentle words of comfort and strength, putting aside all though of his own grief to minister to my need.

"What shall we do?" I asked presently.

"There is nothing for you to do," he returned. "You must endure; it is I who must act, and yours is often the harder task; but that will be mine also, a terward."

"Then you mean to—"

"I shall not see her again," he said quietly. "I shall write to her, and give her that which she craves—her freedom. My best beloved," he continued, speaking as if momentarily unconscious of my presence, "did you think I would for one moment withhold aught that might conduce to your happiness, your welfare? Heaven forbid it!"

His face was rapt, a light as if from another world beaming upon it. He looked down at me again, and returned to my sorrows.

"Poor child!" he said once more. "It is hard now, both for you and for me; but we know to whom to go in our sorrow."

"Were they—were they much together?" I asked after a pause.

"I do not know. If they were I did not notice it. I never thought—"

He broke off, and I took up his words with some bitterness.

"No, you never thought she could be false to you, that he would steal your best treasure."

"Don't, Ruth," he interposed with gentle firmness; "don't blame her, or him. They loved each other. they were made for each other; what wonder he spoke when he saw that his love was returned? Mine was the mistake, to think I might ever—I would not have it otherwise; it would have been, as he said, a sin for her to marry me, loving him."

He spoke so calmly, so firmly, but looking at his face as he raised his grave, blue eyes to the Summer sky for one moment, I felt that he had received his death-blow. I broke down into bitter weeping, until he laid his hand upon my head again. That tender touch, as of benediction, stopped my violent sobs, laid my passion to sleep with its soothing power. He paused a moment, standing by my side, and then stooped down to speak in my ear:

"Say unto happiness, 'I can do without thee;' with self-renunciation life begins."

I did not speak; I could not. The solemn words opened up to me such a noble life of self-forgetfulness. Was such a one as I able to walk in it? Could I take up my cross and go on my way with a smiling face, living for others alone, trampling bravely upon this poor wounded shrinking self? But he would, I knew, and I could but try. It did seem strange, though, and just at first a little cruel, that my beautiful sister, with her many conquests, must needs fix upon the one man whom I loved. Still, he might never have loved me; I had no real reason to think he would have done so even if he had never seen Valerie; it was only my foolish imagination after all.

And all Carus's devotion, all his patience and tenderness, were as nothing compared to Alick's love. Well, I could not blame her, seeing that I loved him myself.

"Ruth," he continued, "we must separate now, perhaps never to meet again in this world. But we shall never forget this hour. We have been linked together in sorrow; let us look forward to a joyful meeting in the glorious future that awaits us, where grief and trial are unknown. Good-bye, dear Ruth; may God bless and comfort you."

He pressed my hand and left me.

Alick and Valerie have been married ten years now. I kept my secret well, and no one has ever guessed the reason of my determination to remain single. It was hard at first; my life seemed very bare and desolate, stripped of its love, but time brought comfort, and every day brings me nearer to my rest. I never saw any one else for whom I could care, and I could not marry without true love; so here I am, an old maid, and my best affection is lavished on their oldest boy, Alick, such a fine bright lad, and really fond of his auntie, too.

Valerie is a sweet woman, her husband has just the qualities which she needs to supplement her own, and their union is indeed blessed. I think she grows every day more like her mother—our dear mother, who has slept beneath the turf these six years. I live near them, and see them and their children constantly, sometimes two or three times in a day. Alick often comes in to give advice about my plants and grapes; such a fine, noble-looking man he is. I wish his father could see him now, with his half-dozen children tumbling and laughing around him, and scrambling to walk next to "faver." We are capital friends, he and I, and when he sometimes teases me about my determined old maidenism, he never guesses that the faded woman who smiles so calmly at his sallies gave up all other love for the love of him. That is all put aside now, cast out of my life long ago, and the love which I might not feel for him is given to his children.

Six months after Carus Wyckham bade me farewell in the little arbor at Clipstone I heard of his death from fever caught during his ministrations to the fever-stricken in a poor London district. I knew he was glad to go; death would come to him as a welcome visitor. I did not sorrow for him, for I saw his heart was broken on the day he found my sister Valerie in Alick's arms. But I went to my desk and took out the letter he wrote to her, which she showed to me, and which I kept. Such a noble letter it was. She never guessed what he suffered; he let her think him cold, pre-occupied, anything, rather than give her pain for his sake. And in accordance with his implied wish I did not tell her the truth, I did not tell her his heart was broken, and I even kept the news of his death from her, lest she should think her inconstancy in any degree hastened it. For I knew he would wish it so.

[illegible] for [illegible] him now, forgotten all [illegible] in the love of her husband and children; [illegible] thick of him, and in the firelight I sometimes see his face as I saw it on that day in the garden when we parted for the last time.

THE END.

The Singhalese.

The greater number of children playing in the streets were boys. Girls are early accustomed to remain inside the house and employ themselves in the household work. Besides this, they develope very young, being often married at 10 or 12 years old, and old women at 29 or 30. Grandmothers of 25 to 30 are very frequent. A further significant fact is the permanent disproportion of male and female births among the Singhalese. The average is 10 boys to 8.9 girls. This fact is connected, to some extent at least, with the curious institution of polyandry. In spite of the efforts made by the English Government to suppress this custom, it maintains its ground, especially in the more remote districts of the island. It is not unusual to find two or three brothers with one wife in common, and ladies may be found the happy possessors of 10 or 12 husbands. These complicated family arrangements form the theme of many extraordinary stories; but it is very difficult to distinguish fact from fable on the subject. The Singhalese have a passion for music and dancing, and practice both arts according to a standard of taste very different from our own. Their principal instruments are the drum and the tom-tom, vigorously belabored with wooden drumsticks; besides these, they have reed-pipes, and a very primitive stringed instrument of one string. My evening calm was often broken in by the din of these earsplitting instruments, and if I followed the sound to its source I was sure to find, in front of a fire under a palm-tree, a group of 10 or a dozen naked brown fellows, gayly painted with white, yellow or red stripes, and indulging in the most extraordinary antics. A circle of spectactors stood round and followed the grotesque performance with devout attention.—*Prof. Haeckel, in Nature.*

The Crops and the Nile Level.

The crop depends so much on the Nile that one foot difference in flood-level is worth £2,000,000. The rise begins in June, reaching its highest in September, and then beginning to decline. From the records of a hundred years we find the proportion of floods was as follows: Forty-five good, from 24 to 27 feet; 15 excessive, over 27 feet; 40 feeble, from 10 to 20 feet. The variation of flood-level may, therefore, cause a serious disturbance in the Budget, as in years of drought the peasants will be unable to pay all the present land tax, although it is admitted to be moderate. Great efforts are, nevertheless, made to supply artificial means for irrigation in dry or deficient seasons. There are 476 steam-pumps—some belonging to Zawats, others to jobbers, who charge £3 per acre in watering the crops of the Fellaheen. There are also 107,200 Persian water-wheels, which employ 60,000 animals and 150,000 men during 180 days in the year. On the whole, the cost of irrigation is said to average 4s. an acre, but this is in years of good a Nile. If the Arabs could be got to abandon their prejudice against windmills, great good would accrue from 10,000 or 20,000 mills, such as the Americans use for watering gardens. This would enable a larger area to be reclaimed from the desert, for the surveys show that 1,100,000 acres of cultivable land are still unused, and it is a remarkable fact that as soon as the canal is opened anywhere the arid sands become at once converted into green fields. The advice of the first Caliph to his son, a thousand years ago, still holds good: "Beware of moneylenders, and devote one-third of the revenue to making canals."—*M. G. Mulhall, in the Contemporary Review.*

Life in Iceland.

Dr. Vigfusson, a teacher of Icelandic at the University of Oxford, has recently published some very interesting notes on the simplicity of life in his native land. "We are a spare folk," he says, "I myself was always thin and pale, in my youth. And, after all, food is not everything; the English perhaps think too much of their dinner. Dinners are good, but there is better in health of body and a contented mind." He goes on to say that in his young days his people lived sparingly and healthy. He never tasted wine till he was 22, or beer before he was grown up. Milk and whey or water were always to be had, and we did not wish for more." he says. Dr. Vigfusson says that on his father's farm, in his youth, were two Omagi or poor people, ; who had been allotted to the farm in accordance with the Icelandic custom of treating the poor. One of them was an old woman, the other a young girl of his own age, who became a kind of foster sister to him. "We drank of the same cup," he writes, "and ate of the same dish, were clad in the same stuff, were made to do all manner of errand-work—now to fetch in a pony, now a sheep, or a pitcher of water from the brook, or to carry food to the farm folk out on the land; in short, we went to and fro like a weaver's shuttle; in winter we would gather Iceland moss together or sit at home capping verses and ditties, a few of which are just about to appear for the first time in a volume of Icelandic poems, now being printed in *The Clarendon Press.* Not one member of the household ever let the child feel, by word or deed, that she was a pauper."

Changes in London.

London alters by leaps and bounds. An enormous reconstruction is now projected. The new law courts, which are asserted to be the architectural glory of the city, to have elbow room to display their beauties in. For that purpose Clement's Inn, Dane's Inn, and the block of buildings including Wych street and old Holywell street are to be swept away, and with the St. Clement's, Dane's church, which always figures in drawings of the neighboring Temple bar. The spot is full of social and historical intrest. Mr. Justice Shallow lived as a student in Clement's inn, and used to sally out thence with that other scapegrace, young Jack Falstaff. Defoe lived on Wych street, Dick Steele lodged there. Mistress Nell Gwynne stands where the witty and pretty Irish actress used to sit with the merry monarch and chaff the boys below.

ARABI IN PRISON.

How the Egyptian Leader Spends Most of His Time in the Spectator.

A Cairo correspondent sends the following:

"What is to be done with Arabi?" is the question in every one's mouth. Whether he is to be hanged or set free is the basis upon which many betting books are made up—even betting that he will be hanged, two to one that he will be set free. Whatever is done should be done at once. Curiously enough it was the Egyptian Ministers who first suggested that Arabi should have the benefit of an English barrister for his defence. When it became known, however, that Mr. Wilfrid Blunt had sent out a barrister and a solicitor for that purpose the Egyptian Ministers changed their minds and took the ground that "in view of the present disturbed state of public feeling it was imperative that Arabi's fate should be decided without delay, and objections which would be involved by the presence of English barristers, and which would be incomprehensible to the great body of the people."

In the meantime Arabi is shut up with his colleagues and satellites in a large public building in the European quarter of the town. He is watched by Circassian guards, who occupy the interior of the house, while a company of Grenadier Guards stand sentry at every possible exit from the extemporized prison. Arabi says that the Circassians treat him cruelly, and eat his bread and onions and steal his tobacco. He seems afraid of their assasinating him, and has asked several times that British soldiers be placed in the room with him. This demand has been refused, but an officer now sees that the Circassians do not abuse Arabi in any way.

Arabi now presents a striking contrast to the tall, erect horseman who on the 9th September, 1881, rode, sword in hand, up to the Khedive, who stood at the foot of the palace steps at Abdin. Surrounded by four batteries of Krupp guns and 9,000 troops the Khedive was a prisoner in his palace. I was an eye-witness of the scene that then took place. As Arabi rode up the Khedive, regaining for a moment the imperial demeanor of Mehemet Ali, extended himself to his full height, and drawing back his well formed head commanded Arabi, "Put up that sword!"

Arabi, taken completely by surprise, hesitated, and his sword hand trembled palpably. I then felt convinced that Arabi lacked physical courage. The Khedive, profiting by the hesitation, made a commanding gesture with his right hand. Arabi then swung up the hilt of his sabre and then replaced it in its scabbard. The Khedive then commanded, "Get off that horse!" This order Arabi also obeyed. It was then that Sir Auckland (then Mr.) Colvin bent toward the Khedive and said, "Order him shot!" Instead of this the Khedive said to Arabi, "What do you want?" Arabi seemed now to have completely recovered his presence of mind, and with six of his officers by his side replied:—I have three demands to make of you, and if they be not granted I have your successor ready. I first insist that the present Ministry (the Riaz Ministry) be dismissed; second, he pay of the army must be increased, as proposed by the Military Commission, and, third, an Egyptian Parliament must be established." The Khedive, after a short and rapid discussion with the Ministers, replied "I grant the first demand. I dismiss the Ministry. The other two demands I cannot decide upon without first referring them to the Sultan."

As soon as the decree of dismissing the Riaz Ministry was signed and handed to Arabi the troops, with music at their head, marched triumphantly from the Palace square, and thus began the drama which ended in the cast-iron picnic of a British army and a "march past" of Highlanders, Beloochees, Guardsmen and Bengal cavalry in the same Palace square just one year later. The Arabi victorious and triumphant was a large, very dark, powerfully built man, with elastic step, commanding presence—a man who resembled Dawison, the famous German tragedian, and who could make a fortune if he had chosen to act Othello instead of playing the *role* of a military pretender, or, of a tenth rate Cromwell. Such was the Arabi of a few months ago. The Arabi of to-day is a pale *cafe au lait*, bloated and haggard fellah. His eyes have lost their brilliancy and extraordinary power. His hair instead of being raven black, is streaked with gray. His once black but now gray moustache is reinforced by a stubby, streaked beard. He now stoops and walks with a shuffling, and uncertain step. He passes his time in praying and washing—two inseperable rituals of Islam. He also suffers from a severe attack of diarrhœa. He has in his room a large silver basin, and a pitcher with a long nose like a teapot. He constantly pours water, which is scented, over his hands. The poor man although now treated with the greatest kindness, is evidently suffering most severely, both mentally and physically. The sooner the trial begins the better for everybody.

Relics of Cœur De Lion.

There still exhists in Paris considerable remains of the great wall with turrets which Philip Augustus began before he joined Richard of England in his crusade. The positions of some of these relics are pointed out by *Galignani* as follows: "In the Cour de Rouen, near the Passage du Commerce, is the lower portion of a turret still intact, with a piece of wall covered with ivy. It forms part of the playground of a school, and children may be seen climbing over this relic of the past. In the Rue Clovis is another fragment bordering on the Rue des Fosses Saint-Victor. At the bottom of the court-yard of the house No. 31 Rue Dauphine is a turret almost entire, which serves as a warehouse and residence. In the Rue Guenegaud, No. 31 are also the remains of a tower which was joined to that in the Rue Dauphine by a wall which ran in one direction to the Tour de Neale, and in the other to the Porte Dauphine. It was recently used as a forge. On the right bank of the Seine the enceinte had a wider circumference. Several houses still contain fragments increased on their walls or inclosed in their gardens."

Try Trimble & Wright's TEA at 10 cts. per lb. Samples free.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, NOV. 16TH, 1882.

COUNTY ASSIZES.

It will be remembered by our readers that the Assize Court was adjourned from Thursday, Nov. 2nd, till Tuesday, 7th.

Unimportant cases occupied time of Tuesday.

Wednesday opened with the case of Pierson versus "*Busy Times*," a newspaper published in Port Elgin. The learned Counsel for the defence, Mr. D. A. Creasor, set forth the charge in a lucid and logical manner. It appears that Mr. Pierson was Chairman of the Town Council of Owen Sound Board of Water Works; and in that capacity he detected malgiversation on the part of those who ought to know better. The subject in question was brought before the Town Council of Owen Sound, and action was taken. Resulting from this the parties accused of the accusation were arrested and an attempt made to criminate Pierson having subpœned witness to swear a false oath. —verdict, $3.00 for plaintiff.

The Queen vs. Scott.—This case arose out of a Division Court case. McLean was tenant, and arrears of taxes became payable which McLean resisted, nence Distress by the Collector, Patrick Scott sued Council of Artemesia last January; defeated. Angus McLean, the Tenant sued Patrick and Hugh Scott (the deft. in this cause) for the amount of damage he (McLean) had sustained by seizure of Township Collector.—Nominal damages by judge Macpherson, only the amount of Taxes. They caught Scott on cross-examination, not through false testimony, but by those quiks that small pettifoggers usually resort tc.

(But who pays the piper?)

THE RAILWAY SITUATION.

There seems to be an impression prevailing in Toronto and elsewhere that the Northern and North-Western, and also the Toronto, Grey and Bruce will all shortly become the property of the Grand Trunk. We are aware that it is the intention of the Grand Trunk to build a line from Gravenhurst to Sault Ste Marie. This would certainly indicate that the Northern was to become a part of the Grand Trunk system, and will likely carry with it the North-Western. This will then leave only the Toronto, Grey and Bruce available for the Syndicate on the Georgian Bay and as a feeder to the Ontario and Quebec from this section. We opine that the Syndicate will recognize the necessity of having a line tap the Georgian Bay trade and that they will make a strong fight for the control of the Toronto, Grey and Bruce. In the hands of either the Grand Trunk or Syndicate we believe the success of the T. G. & B. R. is assured, and for the reason that it is the most direct route and will be very large patronized by the travelling public, and when the grain elevator at Owen Sound now under way is finished they will have better facilities at the port of Owen Sound than are furnished at other ports, Anent this subject the Toronto World of Saturday last says:—

The fusion of the Grand Trunk and Great Western has created a very favorable impression in England among the stockholders of both companies. The joint property under the fusion is considered worth some fourteen millions more than were the two roads as rivals. Consequently the English share and bondholders of the Northern and Hamilton and North-Western and the Toronto, Grey and Bruce are all ready to be gobbled up by the Grand Trunk. Some opposition is being shown in Canada, but a gentleman who is thoroughly informed on the situation says these three roads are bound to fall into the hands of the Grand Trunk within a few weeks. Men like Mr. Hendrie who have considerable stake in these lines are only holding out for the biggest price possible. He is going to show fight, but he will have to succumb or get the Canada Pacific to come to his assistance. He can't depend on the English proprietors sticking to him now that the success of the fusion of the trunk lines has proved successful.

ON OUR TABLE.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE FOR NOVEMBER.—This valuable farm journal is constantly improving and should be in every family.

THE COMMERCIAL is published in Winnipeg every week by Steen & Boyce. It is full of interesting matter for the financial, mercantile and manufacturing classes. Price $2 per annum.

OUR LITTLE ONES.—A monthly magaine for little folks; beautifully illustrated and just the thing for children. Price $1.50 per annum. Address Russell Pub. Co., Boston, Mass.

WELFORD'S MICROCOSM.—A religio-scientific monthly devoted to discoveries, theories, and investigations of modern science in their bearing on the religious thought of the age. Hall & Co., 23 Park Row, N. Y.

Mr. Thos. Davis, senr., has built a fine brick house this season on his farm about 3 miles from this village.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—A correspondent of yours in last week's issue expresses himself as very much exercised in mind on account of something reported as having been said in an address in church on the previous Sunday afternoon. Had your correspondent been present to hear what was said I think he would not have been quite so much disturbed as he makes appear. Above all things, Mr. Editor, the Church of England prides herself in being scriptural, and every unprejudiced student of the New Testament knows well that divisions among professing Christians is as contrary to the spirit of Christianity as either dishonesty or untruthfulness. (See St. John xvii, 11. 20, 21; Romans xvi, 17; I Cor. i, 10.) How can it be said that professing Christians in these days are following the teachings of the New Testament, when so many of them are cut off from the old faith and Church of the Apostles and organized in distinct and separate communities? The evils of neglecting the principles of unity so clearly taught in the Bible is felt and acknowledged by several of the denominations in their attempt to amalgamate, which is a step in the right direction if only they would seek to build on the Divine base instead of a human one, and to return to the old church from which they went out. Among the many books in the world only one is of Divine origin (the Bible,) and among the many institutions for the benefit of mankind only one is of Divine authority (the Church,) and no one has any more right to set up a new church than he has to publish a new Bible; consequently as we teach our children to take the Bible as the guide of their life in all things, so likewise we teach them to submit to the observance of the Church (as established by Christ and His Apostles) for the discipline of their life, and always to be strictly consistent.

Your correspondent thinks that I lowered myself by accepting contributions to the church building fund from non-members of the church. I have always taken it for granted that all were sufficiently well informed in church history as to be aware how it was the Church of England fought for and obtained civil and religious liberty for us all. How it was her noble sons who died at the stake rather than live as traitors to scriptural truth. How she has been (under the Divine Head) the great instrument for spreading broadcast among the people the precious word of God in the language understood by them, and how, even now, the Protestant world is indebted to the clergy of the Church of England for books on Divinity whereby the ministers of all denominations gain the knowledge of Divine things, and that considering all these things I was assured that most of those separated from the old church had some feeling of gratitude toward her, and chose to show their gratitude by contributing in some small measure to her support, and it was not for me to break the bruised reed. Would to God we all could be united in the one dear old church as in ages gone by, and I pray God it may be so in His own good time. But, in the meantime, there need beno animosity; on my part there is not one particle, though some would fain make it appear that there is. How can we lightly regard any one for whom Christ died? But if your correspondent begrudges his contribution to the church building fund let him send in his name and his money shall be reiurned with pleasure.

Your correspondent talks about "This enlightened age." Well, truly it must be a very enlightened age when we can make religions and churches for themselves. In the dark ages of the past men used to have to search into the Bibles for the principles of their religion, but now a-days men are so clever that they can devise theories and opinions of their own in the same way as they discover new appliances for the lessening of manual labor, and so self-satisfied are they with their new religion that if they condescend to look into the Bible at all it is only to see if *it* agrees with them. Oh, for the child-like and teachable spirit of the good old times. So improved is the religion of the masses of this enlightened age that it allows them to become all things to all men, if by any means they may add to their temporal prosperity, and, moreover, so brave are the advocates of the present India-rubber system of religion that when they wish to say anything bearing on the subject the last of them takes shelter behind the letter "G."

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for liberty to say so much,

Believe me, yours truly,

JAMES WARD.

Mr. Dunbar, of Owen Sound, has been engaged as head teacher in Markdale school, for 1883.

Mr. Geo. Beatty, who was stabbed, is yet confined to his bed, but good hopes of his recovery are now entertained,

BIG BUTTER SALE.—W. J McFarland has just sold and shipped about seven thousand dollars worth of butter for through shipment to Cardiff, Wales, Eng.

BIRTHS.

BRYAN—In Shelburne, on Sunday, the 5th Nov., the wife of Mr. James Bryan, of twins—boys.

SANDERS—In Glenelg, on Nov. 14th, 1882, the wife of John Sanders, of a daughter

MARRIAGES.

LEPPARD—MEGITT.—In Markdale, on Wednesday, Nov. 8th, by the Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. James Leppard to Miss Mary Ann Megitt, both of Glenelg.

CAMPAIGN—BROWN.—In Markdale, on Wednesday, Nov. 15th, by the Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. John Hilliard Campaigne, (blacksmith), to Miss Mary Ann Brown, both of Artemesia.

DIED.

CORCORAN.—In Markdale, on the 13th, Charles W., youngest son of Rev. J. S. Corcoran, aged 1 year, 3 weeks, 3 days.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 30th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING N'TH. Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		GOING SOUTH Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 55	9 12	HARRISTON.....	6 05	4 00
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt. EDMUND WRAGGE, General Manager.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE, Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brands of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. —C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114.

TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 14, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 122 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to

M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.

November 14th, 1882. 114-tf.

ESTRAY.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF D. McMillan, Lot 10, Concession 3, S. D. Road, Artemesia, about the 1st of August, a **Shearling Ram.** The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take him away.

DONALD McMILLAN.

Artemesia, Nov. 10th, 1882. 114 117

Teacher Wanted.

FOR SCHOOL SECTION No. 2, ARTEMESIA, holding Second or Third Class Certificate. Duties to commence on the second day of January, 1883. Apply, stating salary, to

JOHN HAZARD, Sec. & Treas. to Trustees, Flesherton P. O.

114–117

FOUND.

ON MONDAY LAST, ON THE TORONTO Line, a **Watch.** Owner can have it by proving property and paying for this advertisement.

N. A. McDIARMID.

Markdale, Nov. 13th, 1882. 114,

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.

Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126

J. L. BROWNE

—IS—

Better than Ever!

—IN—

PHOTOS!

Cabinet, Card or Tablet.

A LARGE STOCK OF

FRAMES

NEWEST DESIGNS, CHEAP.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day. Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day. orders for Flo and Feed promptly

W. J ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

October 2 n, 1882. 113-126

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all parties indebted to the estate of the late N. B. Grier, of Priceville, either by note or book account, are requested to settle the same on or before the 20th November, 1882, or costs will be incurred.

E. J. GRIER.

Priceville, Oct. 24th, 1882. 112.td.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East Indiana Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be received by you by return mail, free of charge, by addressing with stamp or stamped, self-addressed, envelope to

DR. J. C. RAYMOND, 164 Washington Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 110-62

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Valuable Farm Property

in the Township of Artemesia, in the County of Grey. There will be sold on

Thursday, the 16th day of November, 1882,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, at Rutledge's Hotel, in the Village of Markdale,

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the sale, the following property, under mortgage from Robert Morrow, Lots Nos. 129 and 130, in the 2nd Concession West of the Toronto and Sydenham Road of the Township of Artemesia, County of Grey, containing 100 acres, more or less.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises:—75 acres cleared, having erected thereon two dwelling houses, a cedar log barn, with a brick yard, situated 5 miles from Markdale.

TERMS.—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale. For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE, Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.

or to JOHN LYONS, Esq., Markdale.

Toronto, October 16th, 1882. 111

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will on a recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.85; Spring to $0.90; Barley, 60c; Peas, 65t; Oats Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 30c; $9.00.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.84; Spring, to $0.90; Barley, 60c; Peas, 64c; Oats, Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 30c; $9.00.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, to $1.02; Barley, 56c to 78c; Oats, 38c to Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.50; toes, per bag, 75c to 80c; Butter, dairy, to 20c; eggs, 23c to 24c.

GENERAL

Blacksmithing

Flesherton Station.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Flesherton, Markdale and Priceville, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business at Flesherton Station, where he hopes by satisfactory work and moderate rates to secure a share of public patronage.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

And guaranteed that in a case of interfering horses he will cure the defect in two shoeings or no charge will be made for the second shoeing.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

HENRY WHITE.

Flesherton Station, Oct. 17, 1882. 110

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store,

MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting. ☜

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th, 1882. 106.

Moffat Bros',

MARKDALE

Foundry!

—AND—

MACHINE WORKS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

MILL MACHINERY,

Steam Engines,

SHAFTING, HANGERS,

Pulleys, &c. Land Rollers,

PLOWS!

And Plow Points

MACHINERY REPAIRING

Done in a practical manner.

We also introduce our new

FAMILY MANGLE!

to the public. This new machine will mangle Linen, Cotton, and Woollen Goods, giving them a beautiful smooth and glossy appearance. It also improves the clothes, whereas hot irons injure them. We also manufacture

ORNAMENTAL CRESTING

of various designs for Buildings, Verandahs, &c. Ornamental Cast iron Chains, Pall Pillars, Fencing, Ventilators, Columns, Iron Beams, Gratings for Cellar Windows, &c.

IRON & BRASS CASTINGS

Of Every Description Made to Order.

MOFFAT BROS.

ee Trimble & Wright's new SEWING MACHINES at $10 each.

RYBODY

HOULD SEE

F. DOLL'S

UTIFUL STOCK OF

s, Clocks, Jewelry,

LVERWARE,

TICAS, VIOTINS, &c.

ust buy, as the same quality of be sold at so low a figure by r jeweller. The reason is,

RTS DIRECT!

BUYS FOR CASH!

ving from 20 to 50 per cent.

—o—

16th inst. Mr. Doll's business d on at Markdale only. he hav- his Dundalk and Flesherton le him to give the attention to business which it requires.

—o—

and Clocks Cleaned nd Repaired.

ways turn out as represented,

$10 to $20 and buy a good ACHINE from W. F. Doll, only Also two splendid ORGANS for an half the catalogue price.

Oct. 10th, 1882. 109

d Immediately!

—FOR—

os.' New Elevator,

ls Wheat,
00 bushels Barley,
30,000 bushels Oats,
25,000 bushels Peas,
he highest market prices will be
111-tf.

cal Items.

ilies have moved into Markdale

re advertised for sale at $7.50 he Meaford Monitor.

Freeborn has purchased a fine ar for service at his farm this

. Wilkes left Owen Sound last nnipeg, where he will reside per-

Pilkey has some fine specimens geese that carried off prizes at al Exhibition.

art Masson, brother of Messrs. m. Masson, of Owen Sound, has o partnership with Mr. E. B. ount Forest.

's name is mentioned as a can- eeve of Euphrasia for the coming essrs. D. R. Ellis, Wm. Fawcett, ne for Deputy Reeve.

e velveteens, black velvet- black velveteens, black grog- black silk velvet, very cheap and's.

collectors are on the war path. has visited the ratepayers in this nesia, and Mr. Cook put in an last week, and will be at the e, Markdale, on the 20th inst.

—Dr. Sproule, M. P., returned ba on Thursday. Mrs. Rutledge, d home on Tuesday after spend- ur months visiting friends down Richardson left for Manitoba on st.

e sometimes queer doings at aars, but at one in Lucan last pped the climax of extraordin- ings. It appears that the ladies n autograph quilt, which it was dispose of by the usual device of young ladies, and voting as to hem it would be presented to. each of the churchwardens nam- e young ladies, and when $90 had ed, the poll was about to be closed the ladies declared the winner, urchwarden who had nominated shed forward and deposited his and chain for "his girl." The hwarden then shouted out that nt in a thousand dollar house and as responded to by the first lay- $200 roll of bills and saying he more to back it. From the pub- unt it would appear that in the which ensued the proceedings without either being declared the the clergyman very properly re- ceive the watch and chain, the or the house and lot, and it is th the churchwardens have since

CIDENT.—John, second son of Mr. Cormack, 10th con. of Glenelg, arr of age, met with an accident d fatal at East Saginaw, Mich., nst., while working on a skidway. ans several logs rolled over him almost instantly. His body was nd buried in the Roman Catholic lenelg Township, on Friday.

The Northern Lights presented a magnificent appearance on Sunday night.

We hear that Hill Bros. purpose running a woolen factory in connection with their elevator by steam power.

The Manitoba immigration foots up to 44,000 for the past year, of whom 27,000 were Canadians, mostly from Ontario.

W. F. Doll has engaged a man to fit up the skating rink this winter. He is determined to have it comfortable and run it "boss."

For A No. 1 Apples, Bread, Buns, Biscuit, Cakes, Confectionery, &c., go to Clark's bakery, Dunlop's block. Markdale.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of $1. being subscription to the STANDARD from Wesley Whitby, Portland P. O.; also J. S. Byers, Toronto.

Between damages and law costs, Listowel had to pay $506 recently in a suit brought by Mr. Climie for injuries sustained through a defective side walk.

Thanksgiving Day passed off very quietly in this place, business being suspended. Services were held in the Presbyterian church at 10.30 a.m., and in the Methodist church at 2 p. m.

McFarland is putting in a powerful steam engine to drive his elevator. He will also erect a stave factory which will be run by the same power, and will be under the management of Mr. J. H. Hull.

BEAT THIS, YE THRESHERS.—Messrs Ross & Roe, with their Vibrator Threshing Machine, threshed 5000 bushels of wheat in four hours, for Mr. Henry Hurd, Queen's Valley, Euphrasia. Trot out your big threshers.—*Advance.*

Subscribe for your local paper and pay for it in advance, and if you feel at the end of the year that you haven't got your money's worth, then your fortune is made. You can go to any Museum and get a salary of $5,000 a year as a curiosity.

Geo. Noble, auctioneer, has been favored with instructions from John Wesley Shore, lot 5, con. 8, Euphrasia, to sell by public auction on Monday, Nov. 27th, a large quantity of farm stock, implements, etc. Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms, twelve months credit on sums over $5 on approved joint notes.

VENNOR'S ALMANAC.—We have just received Vennor's Weather Almanac for 1883, published by A. Vogeler & Co., of Baltimore and Toronto. It is a readable publication and is of considerable interest to the public. Besides the weather predictions there are a large amount of useful information in regard to matters meteorological, so that its price, 10 cents, is not by any means, too much.

The STANDARD office is the place to get sale bills printed. Auctioneers say we do their bills the most prompt and satisfactory of any place they have dealt, and besides we have by far the largest and most general circulation of any local paper in Glenelg, Artemesia, Osprey, Euphrasia and Holland townships, and a free notice is given of every sale for which we print the bills.

DASTARDLY.—On Monday evening last Mr. John Middleton, in company with a neighbour, drove up to McAlear's Hotel, Flesherton Station, and after tying the horses to a post, went in. During the short interval which elapsed between the time they went in and came out again some villainous scoundrel had cut the harness on the horses to pieces almost. Mr. Middleton will pay $2 reward to any one giving information that will lead to the detection of the guilty party. —*Advance.*

The concert given on Thanksgiving Day in the Dufferin Hall by the Christ Church L. A. S. was a marked success in every way. The programme, which was not only lengthy but rich, was well sustained, almost every piece receiving an encore. The instrumental trios by Miss Ford and Messrs. Newen and Copeland, and by Messrs. Vick, Reid and Douglass, of Owen Sound, were enthusiastically received, as they well deserved to be; Mr. Vick is a most accomplished violinist. Where all did so well it is difficult to make distinction, but we could not in fairness allow to pass unnoticed the vocal solos of Mrs. Asbury and Miss Kelsey, from Durham, both of whom possess talent rarely surpassed by the most popular professionals. We were pleased to notice for the first time the appearance of Mrs. Turner as one of our Markdale amateurs, and we welcome the addition to our local talent. The Christ Church L. A. S. have always been successful in their attempts to provide the public with an enjoyable and profitable evening's amusement, and we must say that this was one of their best and most successful efforts. Proceeds $45.70.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Nassau stree New York. 20

VALUABLE PROPERTY

FOR SALE

IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM, IN THE COUNTY OF GREY.

THE following valuable town properties will be sold on reasonable terms or will be rented for a term of years, or exchange for farm propeoty.

1st.

Lot No. 1 on the west side of Garafraxa street and south of Hunter street, opposite Mr. J. H. Hunter's store house, well fenced and first class frame buildings, good cellars, hard and soft water, a most conveniant residence and would make a good business stand.

2nd,

That most desirable property being park lots NOS. 2 and 3 on the north side of George st., 8 acres more or less, well fenced, front fenced with pickets, one and a half acres of a thriving young orchard and very convenient to the railway station.

The east half of the west half on lot 18 on the west side of countess street with a new frame house and kitchen, good stable and wood shed, well fenced, front fence painted white, hard and soft water on the premises.

4th,

Park Lot No. 8, Wm. Hunter's, Survey.

5th

Lots 1 and 2, Presbyterian Survey.

6th,

Lot No 15 on the North side of Mill street in the village of Markdale close to the railway station, with good frame house thereon. If the above properties are sold the very best title will be given free from all encumbrances.

—Also the—

Foliowing Farming Properties.

will be sold on reasonable terms of payment.

7th,

Lot No. 22, Con. 9 Glenelg, 100 acres more or less, 3½ miles from the T. G. & B. R. at Markdale, 75 acres cleared, a new frame house and two log barns.

8th

Lot No. 93 in the 3rd Con. W. T. & S. R., Glenelg. 50 acres, about 45 acres cleared and good log buildings, about 2½ miles from Markdale station T. G. & B. R.

9th,

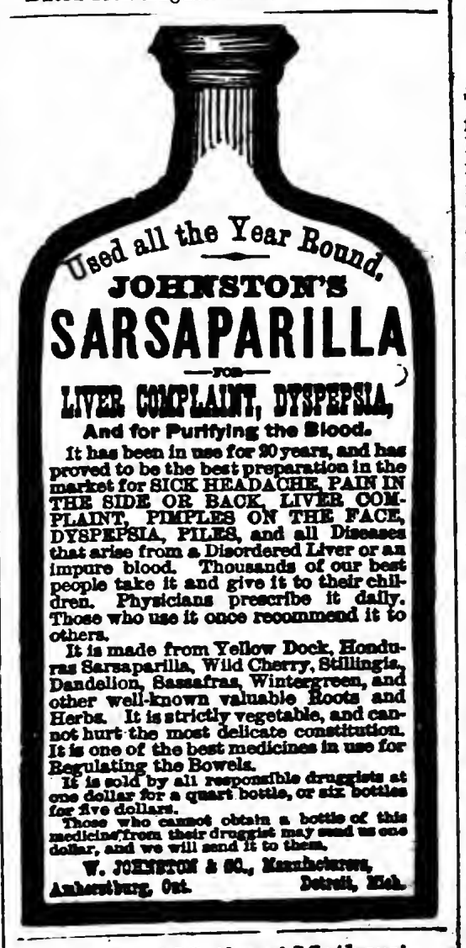
The west half lot 17, Con. 4. N. D. R., Glenelg, 50 acres 40 acres cleared, good rough cast house and orchard on the premises. The house and one acre will be reserved during the life of the occupants who are now between 80 and 85 years of age.

10th

East part lot No. 1. con 2 Normanby, 63 acres, about 50 acres cleared, situation about 2 miles from the town of Durham. For further particulars apply to

FINLEY MACRAE, Durham.

Dated 15th August. 1882. tf 104.



Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

Dye Stuffs.

Indigo,
Madder,
Logwood,
Fustic,
Camwood,
Cochineal,
Bluestone,
Madder Compound,
Copperas,
Bichromate Potash,
Cream Tartar,
Alum, and
many other Articles used in Dyeing.
Also, a large variety of the best Aniline Dyes.

Medical Hall.

A. Turner & Co.

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c., it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE." MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN.
75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Gold. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Addres. STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York.

MARKDALE

Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale, March 23, 1882. 80-ly

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work
Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarneSS EstaBlishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE WILSON.

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Nothing Like Leather.



M. M. M'LEOD,

MARKDALE.

NOT TO BE BEATEN!

All those who may have had the misfortune to have been born barefooted will bear in mind that we have just received the largest and best stock of leather ever before brought into Markdale, consisting of Spanish Sole, French Kip and Calf, and are now prepared to manufacture Ladies, Gents, Youths and Misses boots and shoes, from the stoga to the finest kid and prunella.

Sewed Work a Specialty.

All work warranted. Invisible patching also done here.

M. M. McLEOD.

Markdale, Sept 12th, 1881.

WEDDING CAKE

Some Historical Reminiscences Concerning it.—How it Works on the Newly Married Couple, and the Young and Old Maids Who "Dream" on it.

Peculiar Customs of the Sandemen Islanders.

The origin of wedding cake is lost in the shadows of antiquity. Civilization is gradually thrusting wedding cake out of common use, but the memory of man does not reach back to a period when wedding cake was unknown. In Pompeiian houses have been discovered slices of a fabric so hard, black, and utterly indigestible that antiquarians have instantly recognized it as Roman wedding cake; and it is the opinion of the best modern authorities that a peculiar substance frequently found in Egyptian mummy cases, and supposed by early Egyptologists to be bitumen in an amorphous state, is simply wedding cake made in Egyptian forges four or five thousand years ago.

With the appearance of genuine wedding cake we are all familiar. We know the black cement in which fossilized fruits, spices, and slabs of yellow gum-shellac are imbedded, and the plaster of Paris with which the indigestible and deadly edifice is crowned. Attempts have been made of late years to substitute edible and harmless cake for the fatal and customary wedding cake, but these attempts, originating as they did in a total misconception of the nature and functions of wedding cake, failed to meet with any popular support. The true wedding cake—a small cube of which when placed under a maiden's pillow is so hard that it frequently causes a pressure on the brain, giving rise to frightful dreams of perpetual celibacy, and which, when eaten by a child under ten years of age, or admitted to any but a robust and pork-proof stomach, produces death in less than three hours—has nothing in common with edible cake except the name.

What was the original purpose which wedding cake was intended to serve? This is a question to which no satisfactory answer can be found in any literature. The "Kalevala" speaks of "the fatal wedding cake of Siva," but it does not throw any light upon the subject which Siva had in view in its distribution. The learned Sanchoniathon describes as "the boldest of the Phœnicians" a soldier who "delighted in the roar of the lion, and feared neither wedding cake, nor deadly serpents, nor the wrath of kings." The fatal nature of wedding cake is alluded to by a score of ancient authors, but they never seem to have thought it necessary to explain why so deadly a substance was sent to the friends of newly married couples.

There is a custom prevailing among the inhabitants of the Sandeman Islands which may throw a little light upon the civilized use of wedding cake. When a native girl, whose exceptional beauty has brought her many suitors, is knocked down with a club and carried off by her accepted lover, the wedded pair within forty-eight hours of the wedding send a cup of poison distilled from the hula-hula-tree to each and every one of the bride's former admirers. If any recipient feels that he cannot become reconciled to the marriage, he drinks the poison and dies; but if he decides that he will survive the loss of his intended wife, he throws away the poison, and feels bound in honor never to show the slightest sign of disappointment. By this admirable system the husband is spared the pangs of jealousy, and is able to live on friendly terms with the surviving admirers of his wife. It is strange that the custom of sending wedding poison to unsuccessful suitors has never spread beyond the Sandeman Islands, but, as every one knows, each tribe or nation of Polynesians has its own peculiar customs, which are cherished with the utmost care as badges of independence.

Now it is quite possible that wedding cake was in its origin precisely analogous to the wedding poison of the Sandeman Islanders. It may have been more swiftly fatal in prehistoric times than it is at present, and it may have been used solely with the view of securing newly married people in the possession of undisturbed happiness. At present it fails to accomplish this purpose because no one ever dreams of eating it. Of course an occasional child surreptitiously devours wedding cake and perishes miserably, just as occasional and entirely incomprehensible children lunch on corrosive sublimate, or drink with apparent relish quantities of sulphuric acid. So, too, in rare instances, determined suicides have compassed their nefarious end with the help of wedding cake. Still, it is entirely accurate to say that no one to whom wedding cake is sent ever eats it, and it is highly improbably that the senders are ever actuated by a desire to destroy life.

If wedding cake was not originally intended as a means of removing dissatisfied lovers, it was in all probability purely symbolic. The Jewish custom of eating unleavened bread at the Passover is an illustration of the symbolic use of food. Nothing more unpalatable than unleavened bread can well be imagined; but this very peculiarity made it all the more efficacious in reminding the Jews of their escape from Egypt. They could comprehend how terribly disagreeable Egypt must have been under the rule of the National party, when the children of Israel were glad to leave it, even at the cost of having nothing for supper except unleavened bread.

Now may not wedding cake have had in the beginning a symbolic reference to the escape of the bride from the state of celibacy? By sending wedding cake to her friends she may have meant to say, "I would eat even this rather than remain single." Or the wedding cake may have been intended to remind those to whom it was sent that they had better eat it at once and perish, rather than to attempt to pass through life without husbands or wives. If we once assume that wedding cake was as much a symbol among those who first used it as unleavened bread was among the Jews, we have an explanation of an otherwise almost inexplicable custom. The meaning of it is, of course, utterly unknown to those who now send wedding cake to their friends, but it is only one of many customs that have survived their meaning as well as their usefulness.

Navigation is closed on the Neva, which is blocked with ice.

Wages' Scottish Residence.

The announcement that in future the Prince of Wales when in Scotland will not reside at Abergeldie castle, says the English journal *Land*, will surprise no one who has any knowledge of that pokey stronghold. Abergeldie contains a multitude of very small badly arranged and ill-ventilated apartments, and from the point of view of convenience, it would be none the worse for being "turned inside out." During his future visits to the north the Prince will stay at Birkhall, his own shooting box near Ballaster. Abergeldie is the property of her Majesty, who merely lends it to the prince. Birkhall is finely situated and commands magnificent views over the lower Deeside valley. It is a well-built and substantial house of a very plain style of architecture, and was erected not long before 1715 by one of the numerous branches of the Gordous. The Birkhall estate, which like the house is the property of the Prince of Wales, extends to 6,810 acres. It stands on the county valuation roll as being of the value of £750 per annum—£250 for the house, shooting, etc., and £500 as rent paid by the tenants. During the last three years his royal highness has spent over £20,000 in the improvement of the farms upon the estate and in the erection of new buildings. On one farm alone the expenditure has amounted to £4,000, exclusive of the tenants outlay. Most of the farm leases have been renewed during the last two or three years, and it is said that the conditions named in the leases were such as to be eminently satisfactory to the tenants. The result is that the prince is very popular on Deeside, and the news that he intends to spend some time every autumn at Birkhall has been received with pleasure by his tenants.

The Russian Sentry.

As a disciplinarian he was firm and strict. No point was too minute to be overlooked. Skobeleff's videttes were never caught napping. His knowledge of the details of military duty was universal—even to sounding all the bugle calls. An illustration of the discipline of his corps occurs to me. I had been talking with him of military breech-loaders and discussing the merits of the various systems. Taking a "Berdan," with which the troops were latterly armed, from a soldier, he undid the breech and lock and explained the mechanism with the precision of a gunsmith. Returning the rifle to the soldier, he turned, and walking up to a sentry a few paces distant, he said, "Let me see your rifle"—extending his hand as he spoke. The man saluted and replied, "I cannot, your excellency." "But I want to see if it is clean, persisted the general. "I cannot, your Excellency," again said the sentry, as firm as a rock. Skobeleff smiled, pulled his ears, and walked on. I asked an explanation, whereupon he said that a rule of war with him was that no sentry on duty was on any account to give up possession of his arms—not even to the Czar himself. "But," said I, "suppose the sentry had given up his rifle when you were seemingly so serious in asking it. What then?" "He would have been shot," quietly replied the General, "for disobedience to orders in the time of war.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

Utilizing Grass

Grass is the cream of the soil. Every element in this composition has been drawn from the soil; and if that grass were returned, as it should be, to the hungry land, every leaf and stem would add to the productiveness of the seed-bed. Yet a great many people who supervise the management of lawns and gardens direct every green thing in the form of grass to be cast on the beaten track of the highway, as if such plant-growth, if allowed to decay where it grew, would exert a pernicious influence on the fertility of the land.

There is no better fertilizer for lawns than the grass which the lawn-mower cuts down. The mown grass should never be raked off the lawn. If allowed to remain where it grew, every spear and stem will soon settle around the live roots of the growing herbage, where it will decay, and thus provide excellent pabulum for the roots that produced a crop. If the grass and weeds must be removed, let all such accumulations be spread neatly around the vines of strawberries, or near the bushes of blackberries or currants. If weeds and grass be collected in a pile, during hot and dry weather, every root and stem will soon die.

All the grass, weeds, and grass-roots that can be collected together, should be utilized for the purpose of mulching growing plants. Decayed grass will make rich land, and will keep the surface of the soil mellow. Don't allow grass to be wasted.—*American Garden.*

Alive in her Shroud.

On Tuesday afternoon last Mrs. W. L. Pettitt, wife of the teller of the first National Bank of Fort Wayne, apparently died, and the undertaker took charge of the body. Arrangements were making for the funeral, and watchers sitting with the supposed corpse. At ten o'clock at night a faint sigh was heard coming from the body. The watchers started to their feet with alarm, stepped to her side, found her eyes were wide open, while in a voice that was scarcely an audible whisper she recognized them and asked for her husband. For a moment the attendants were speechless with wonder at the resurrection of the dead; then, with the revulsion of feeling, they almost screamed with excitement. The husband came in haste, and with joy unspeakable elapsed again his living wife in his arms The doctor was sent for, and he was as much astonished as the rest of the household at beholding living what in his medical science he had declared dead. He administered the proper restoratives, and the patient rapidly recovered.

Wanting Protection.

From Moscow it is reported that since the Anglo-Afghan war English trade in Central Asia has made prodigious strides. To Bokhara alone two caravans are sent weekly from India with goods, and these are sold not only throughout Turkestan, but even in the southern districts of Siberia, whence they are gradually driving Russian products, and the merchants of Moscow have now petitioned their Government to establish a special prohibitive tariff for goods imported into Russia *via* Turkestan. English steamers already ply on the Upper Amu-Darja under the Afghan flag, and that these supply the towns of Central Asia with goods despached by way of Balkh.

Victims of Melancholy.

The terrible tragedy enacted in New York where a wife and mother deliberately killed herself and her three children, sent a shock throughout the entire community. It is the first and, and sad as it is to say it, will probably not be the last exhibition of a perverted and jangled mind, where gloomy and horrid impulses have displaced the sweetest of tempers and the most affectionate of dispositions; where, almost without warning, a lovely woman, possessing graces and beauties of both mind and body, is transformed into a demon as hideous as Dante or Milton ever imagined.

But all specialists in mental diseases declare that many a noble man and splendid woman is walking on the edge of this terrible precipice over which they are liable at any moment to plunge. This critical state of the mental faculties is one of the prices we are forced to pay for our finely wrought, high-strung civilization. It is a danger happily not frequent, but still a threatening one, which lurks in excitable and diseased constitutions. Luckily it often proceeds from bodily ill-health and is curable, but unluckily, also, may break out in some serious form before it is healed.

An unaccountable desire to kill, without motives of hatred, revenge or passion of any sort, is a common symptom of this derangement of mind. The victim may be the most loved and cherished friend or relative. The more the mother loves her offspring the more she wants when she kills herself to kill her children, so that either they may go with her to a happier realm or not be left to bear the evils and burdens of a life which her melancholy has made unbearable to her. Often this temptation to kill, in order simply to gratify an insane desire to kill, is fought and resisted. But some day a sudden opportunity carries them away. It is like the love of intoxicating liquor, which the victim knows is irrational, evil and destructive, and which he resists for years, only to be overwhelmed by some unforeseen and tempting chance. It is pronounced by some specialists to be a purely nervous disturbance, and is akin to that feeling which nervous and restless people experience when, confined too long, they are tempted to throw a chair at the head of somebody, who is disturbing them by talking, humming, whistling, drumming with the fingers, or in some other way irritating irritable nerves.

A writer in the New York *Times* tells of one victim of this mania who lately confessed to Dr. Beard or Dr. Hammond that he came very near killing his gardener. They had no dispute, but the man was at work in the garden when his employer passed him. A spade that was lying near he picked up, intending to brain the gardener the moment he turned his back. Luckily the gardener did not do so, and the feeling passing off he escaped the danger. About a year ago a woman in Jersey City killed five or six of her children and then tried to commit suicide, but failed. It is seldom, says Dr. Spitzka, another specialist, that these victims of melancholy ake a fiendish delight in these crimes. Their gloom and despair create compassion for those that they imagine must, like themselves, be victims of this dark temper, and they seek to put an end to the imaginary suffering.

The worst phase of this tragedy is its publicity. Those similarly affected will read, hear and talk of it; will compare with their own sympathies and experiences, and be tempted to imitate it. It not unfrequently happens that such prominent events are followed by an epidemic or "carnival"—to use a much-abused word—of suicides and murder.

Two Ghost Stories.

Ghost stories, which have suffered an eclipse for some time, appear to be undergoing a revival. Here is one that is entitled to credence if any are. It is usually only servants or ignorant persons who see ghosts, but in this case the apparition was seen by two persons simultaneously, both of them possessed more than common vigor of mind.

President Tyler had a sister who was reckoned one of the most gifted women of her day. She was the namesake of Patrick Henry and the pet of Jefferson. She lived with her father, Gov. Tyler, at Greenway, in Charles City country, Va. One night, while sleeping in the bed with a cousin, a young woman of her own age, she awoke and saw her mother, who had been dead for some months, sitting in the window seat. It was a bright night in summer, and under the window was the bed of a younger sister who was an infant at the time of her mother's death. The apparition leaned over the child and gazed intently on it. Miss Tyler remembered to have heard that an apparition would remain as long as the eyes were fixed on it. She looked steadily at it without the least alarm. Now comes the strangest part of the story. The girl lying by her side said quietly, "Maria, there is your mother." Then the form melted away.

Some years afterward, after Gov. Tyler's death, his daughter was at Greenway again. She was then married, and was visiting the first wife of her brother, President Tyler. He was absent at Washington, being in the Senate. One night one of Mrs. Tyler's children became ill, and her sister-in-law went to the nursery to help take care of it. She suggested that she should get a remedy from her own room, and, taking a candle in her hand, started for it. On her return, as she passed the staircase, she saw her father standing before her. The same idea flashed into her mind that she could hold the apparition by her fixed gaze. She observed it carefully, and recognized a certain suit of brown cloth which she had sometimes seen the Governor wear, and she was self-possessed enough to look for a mole on his forehead which was a birth mark. Mrs. Tyler, after waiting some minutes, called to her to hasten, whereupon the figure vanished.

An Address to a Barber.

"I want a close shave. I am in a hurry. Do not put any oil or grease upon my hair. I never use bay rum or cosmetics. Please comb my hair up and back. I do not wish my hair trimmed or cut. I do not want any hair tonic or skin medicine. I do not want any shampoo or a bath. I have not heard the latest news from Egypt, nor do I want to. I care nothing for politics, or crime, or society. I do not care for stock or market reports. I am not a stranger in the city and I am not going to the ball this evening. I am a professor in a deaf and dumb institute and I am glad of it. Go ahead and shave me."—*Chicago Herald.*

How to Pronounce "Clerk."

Freeman, the historian, in a readable paper on American speech and pronunciation published since his return to England, well says: "The words 'metropolis' and 'provinces,' used in this way, I venture to call slang, whether the city which is set up above its fellows is London or New York. Anyhow the use of them is in no way distinctively American; indeed the misuse of the word province is, I fancy, excessively rare in America, and it is certainly borrowed from England. Each side of the ocean unluckily finds it easier to copy the abuses of the other side than to stick to the noble heritage which is common to both." What he has to say about the pronunciation of the word "clerk" is worth reproduction at length:

The word "clerk" is in England usually sounded "clark," while in America it is usually sounded "clurk." I say "usually," because I did once hear "clurk" in England—from a London shopman—and because I was told at Philadelphia that some old people there still said "clark," and—a most important fact—that those who said "clark" also said "marchant." Now it is quite certain that "clark" is the older pronunciation—the pronunciation which the first settlers must have taken with them. This is proved by the fact that the word as a surname—and it is one of the commonest of surnames—is always sounded and most commonly written "Clark" or "Clarke." I suspect that "Clerk" as a surname, so spelled, distinctively "Scotch," in the modern sense of that word. Also in writers of the sixteenth and early seventeenth century, the word itself is commonly written "clark" or "clarke." But of course "clerk" was at all times the most clerky spelling, as showing the French and Latin origin of the word. It is plain therefore that the pronunciation "clurk" is not traditional, but has been brought in artificially out of a notion of making the sound conform to the spelling. But "clurk" is no more the true sound than "clark;" the true sound is "clairk," like French "clerc," and a Scotsman would surely sound it so. "Clark" and "clurk" are both mere approximations to the French sound, and "clark" is the older and surely the most natural approximation. The truth is that we cannot sound "clerk" as it is spelled; that is we cannot give the *e* before *r* the same sound that we give it when it is followed by any other consonant. We cannot sound *e* in "clerk" exactly as we sound *e* in "tent." This applies to a crowd of words, some of Teutonic, some of Latin origin, in which the spelling is *e*, but in which the sound has, just as in "clerk," fluctuated between *a* and *u*. The old people at Philadelphia who said "*clark*" also said "marchant." And quite rightly, for they had on their side both older English usage and, in this case, the French spelling itself. The sound "marchant" has come in, both in England and in America, by exactly the same process as that by which the sound "clurk" has come in America, but not in England.

Rothschild's Start.

Rothschild was the third son of a baker at Frankfort. "There was not," he said, "room enough for us all in the city. I dealt in English goods. One great trader came there who had the market all to himself; he was quite the great man, and did us a favor if he sold us the goods. Somehow I offended him, and he refused to show us his patterns. This was on Tuesday. I said to my father, 'I will go to England.' I could speak nothing but German. On Thursday I started. The nearer I got to England the cheaper goods were. As soon as I got to Manchester I laid out all my money, things were so cheap, and made good profit. I soon found that there were three profits—on the raw material, the dyeing and the manufacturing. I said to the manufacturers: 'I will supply you with the material, and you supply me with the manufactured goods.' So I got three profits instead of one, and I could sell goods cheaper than anybody. In a very short time I increased my £20,000 to more than £100,000.

"My success all turned on one maxim. I said I can do what another man can, and so I am a match for the man with the patterns, and all the rest of them. Another advantage I had—I was an off-hand man; I made a bargain at once. When I settled in London the East India Company had £800,000 of gold to sell. I went to the sale and bought all. I knew the Duke of Wellington must have it to pay his army in the Peninsula. I had bought a great many of his bills at a discount. The government sent to me and said they must have it. When they got it they didn't know how to get it to Portugal. I undertook all that, and sent it through France, and that was the best business I ever did."

London Pavements.

Beneath every square foot of wood paving in London there is a layer of concrete foundation five or six feet thick. It is very much like the macadamized road, only that it is very deep and very solid. It is made of fragments of stone rolled down in cement and clay, and it makes a magnificent bedrock for the blocks of wood to rest upon. The way they roll their macadam streets here is instructive. Over the various layers of broken stone and cement they run a steam boggest roller, which is quite as heavy as the railway engine in America. This goes back and forth over the same ground for days together until it has mashed the material down so that when it comes to be dug up for fixing street-pipes the only way to make any impression on it is with a drill and sledge-hammer, such as would be used in blasting a granite cliff. Making streets in London is mighty unpleasant for the neighbors, but when the work is done it doesn't fizzle out in a few days. One sees macadamized roads as smooth as a billiard table right in the heart of London, wholly unaffected by the flow of heavy traffic. The streets are dirtier here than they are anywhere else on earth. They have none of our street-sweeping machines, and when they "sprinkle" a street they simply flood it, so that there is nothing but a creamy quality of mud on the surface. To call London clean, as the natives always do, is a hideous and mocking sarcasm. To say it is the best paved city in the world is to tell this plain, unvarnished truth.

In 1873 Brazil had 333,201 slaves. On June 30th, 1883 their number was 147,168.

LATEST NEWS SUM

Lightening Flashes from Sparks From The W

Cholera is increasing in Mecca.

The German Government has the Bey of Tunis.

The Servian Cabinet has agreed in office, the King having refused its resignation.

Lieutenant Bove and scientists to the Antarctic expedition have Genoa, all well.

A violent earthquake has occurred vininity of Afntab, Nothern Syria villages were destroyed.

The Government has prohibited ing of a conference at Antwerp auspices of Louise Michel.

The sensational statement circ London that Russia was prohibiting portation of horses is incorrect.

The Swiss Government has Socialist paper *Freheit*, on account part it took in arousing the anarchist ment in France.

Fortunately the majority of the in the Lancashire colliery where plosion occurred on Tuesday we ground at the time of the calamity

A most violent storm prevailed out Denmark on Sunday night and morning. Much damage was done Several shipwrecks are reported.

The Pultowa police attempted to 200 persons concerned in the conspiring a revolt of the peasants most of them escaped by jumping windows.

On the London, Brighton & South Railway, England, on Monday a train from Croydon ran into Eleven persons were injured and badly wrecked.

Prince Bismark, with Princes and Reuss and Count Meunster, an important conference on the Eastern tion, with the object of conciliating pean interests.

The Swiss Federal Council, acting representations of the French Government have made a thorough investigation satisfied themselves that there is ist Committee in Geneva cannon.

The menacing language of the press toward Spain in regard to the fugees has caused a painful impression Government circles in Madrid, and a strong feeling of indignation among people.

Uneasiness is felt in Copenhagen quence of the report that Nordenskjold northwest coast of Siberia had been ed steamer, as the Danish polar "Dymphna" is known to be in that region.

Mohammed Khesnadar has resigned post of Prime Minister of Tunis. He be succeeded by Selazsis Bey, who always been favorable to France. The of Minister of War and Minister of have been abolished.

At Inverness on Saturday, Mr. nounced the manner in which the lation of the Highlands was going on he said, was an instance of the the land laws. He advocated the zation of land as a remedy.

The agency of the South American tres has engaged Sarah Bernhardt pally for the Brazils) for fifty repres the salary being $165,000. She from Paris on the 20th of next will remain absent 135 days.

Agrarian crime is rife in the Baltic inces of Russia. Armed bands of threaten their landlords from the One landlord has been shot dead, other has received a threatening the agrarian "Executive Committee."

An election for a member of Parliament was held in Edinburgh on Friday. Waddy received 8,454 votes and Renton 7,718. Both candidates were Mr. Waddy considered the disestablishment of the Scotch Church not a pressing while Mr. Renton favored immediate tablishment.

A riot occurred on Tuesday in the suburb of Vienna. A large number men, joined by the mob, stoned the and attacked and destroyed the police tion., wounding the commissary troops restored order. Twelve and several police were injured, very seriously. Many rioters were ed.

Trouble in Philipopolis between the Government and the representatives led to an open rupture, which may Governments, since it has been necessary to send a special envoy to tinople to explain the condition of the foreign abassadors and the Porte trouble grew originally out of local differences.

We are informed that the intend to establish a line of steel steamers upon the waters of lakes. If they do so the propeller "Asia" type will soon become a the past. Those dangerous, clumsy monstrosities of vessels will be able to compete with steel steamers thousand tons burden, drawing of water and provided with all the ges of an ocean steamer. The people country will owe the Canadian Pacific way a debt of gratitude if such a brought about as a result of the ment of this line. Vessels of the "Asia" are too dangerous to be regretted.

When Ireland had a Parliament in Green the House of Lords consisted peers of the blood royal, the Lord for, four Archbishops, one Duke, quisses, eighty Earls, fifty-six eighteen Bishops, nine peeresses in right, and sixty-five barons, or a in all. The greater number of peers maintained town houses on a great grandeur, with brilliant retinues corresponding outlay. There is now Irish peer who keeps a town house lower house was composed of 300 most of them also had town houses. three descendants of the then now represent Irish constituencies that were then in the centres of festivities are now gloomy and into wretched tenements.

A MALICIOUS PET.

Troubles Caused by an Illtempered Monkey.

"It's the most cantankerous, ill-conditioned and bad-tempered brute I ever had anything to do with," said Mr. Cills, the showman, as he pointed out to a *Press* reporter a vicious-looking little monkey of the Rhesus variety. The animal was seated on a soap-boxes box, to which he was attached by a chain, and was grinning, jabbering, and showing his teeth in a way that indicated a raging temper. He was about two feet high, gray and blue in color, and had a face ludicrously human in repose, but diabolically ugly and repulsively when excited by anger. This was his condition at the time of the reporter's visit, and it was only by a stern rebuke of his master that prevented him from springing at the visitor's throat. "That fellow has been in captivity since he was a baby," continued Mr. Cills, "and has, I have no doubt, received very kind treatment, but to-day he is as fierce, wild, and as treacherous as any of his brethren who are still at large in the forests of the west coast of Africa. He belongs to a class that is hard to tame, and that is composed of an inborn treachery and cussedness that cannot be cured. This fellow—I call him Jacko—has a history of his own, and is one among my collections because of his bad conduct. When he was brought over, several years ago, he was presented to Mrs. Tiffman, of North Fourth street, a newly married young lady, and was adopted at once as a cherished pet. He was good-natured and fairly obedient for some time, keeping his bad temper in control and rapidly learning the ways of the house; but not long since he became morose and disobedient, and more than once escaped to the roof and clambered over the roofs of the neighborhood.

His mistress, who was wrapped up in him, as the saying is, was greatly distressed at his troubled her kindness in order to punish him at home. The last time he escaped he made a tour of the whole neighborhood, climbed into the dwellings of many families, frightened some of the women into hysterics, finally broke through a garret window and coolly proceeded to inspect the house in search of provender. In the kitchen he encountered a young lady of more than ordinary pluck, who threatened him with a broom, and held him in a corner until Mr. Tiffman, a school-teacher, lassoed and bound him. Then she delivered him up to Officer Chapman, of the New Market street police. The police station Jocko made himself so uncommonly troublesome, and came very near cleaning out a whole platoon of officers, that in self-defense he was sent to me. I knew that the only way to tame him was to give him a sound thrashing, and I did it, and the very next day he revenged himself by seizing my little 3-year-old girl by the arm with his paws, drawing her near to him and leaving the prints of his tusks in her arm. This time I gave him a second thrashing that he will not soon forget.

When Jocko had been in my possession for a few days, Mrs. Tiffman, his late owner, called upon me and demanded his return. I told her I was willing to give him up if she would reimburse me for expenses incurred in keeping him; but this she refused to do. Tiffman next called, but not to demand the return of Jocko. He wanted me to keep the animal, and told me that he was afraid that some day kill his wife if she was not to keep him. Some time ago he bit her on the wrist, and she was disabled for three weeks; but in spite of this her husband for her fierce pet survived. Mr. Tiffman often turned Jocko out into the yard in the coldest nights of winter, but the monkey stood, unlike others of his race, to care nothing for cold weather or exposure, and always turned up bright and early and ready for any sort of mischief. Altogether, he was a good inmate, and Mr. Tiffman, after having to poison and to shoot him, and after having failed in both attempts, was delighted when he at length fell into the hands of the police and came to my store. One sure way to have of frightening him is to show him one of my tame turtles, of which I have several. Watch him now."

Mr. Cills went to a large box, glanced in it, and dipping into it much as though he were diving into a barrel after loose toys, brought forth a beautiful turtle-headed snake, about seven feet long and as thick around the middle as the wrist of a man. The reptile writhed and wriggled as he was removed, and darted forth his tongue rapidly in anger, but a gentle rubbing of his head soothed him, and he coiled himself slowly around the wrist and arm of his owner, and seemed perfectly contented. The minute Jocko caught sight of him he turned and crawled into his box, with a face as horribly distorted with fright and terror as to be almost painful to look at. For the time the snake was in sight the monkey could not be persuaded to come out, but when he peered forth to reconnoitre his face would have made a study for abject fear and dread. Jocko is a clever scholar, and has nearly learned several tricks. He stands on his head like a circus acrobat, and shakes hands with as much grace as a popular politician. On a drawback to any great sociability on the part of strangers is that he generally tries to supplement the hand-shaking with a vicious bite. Mrs. Tiffman is resolved to recover her pet, while her husband is equally resolved that she shall not. Thus the matter stands to-day, but further developments may be looked for speedily. Meanwhile Jocko is the centre of a little colony of snakes, white rats and mice, and other rare animals, and spends his time in vain efforts to escape and in grinning with a depth and width of general ugliness that no pen can describe.—*Philadelphia Press.*

His Soft Spot.

"You mustn't touch the top of baby's head," said a mother to her little four-year-old, "she has a soft spot there that is very tender." The youngster gazed at it curiously for a moment, and then asked, "Do all babies have soft spots on their heads?" "Yes." "Did papa have a soft spot on the top of his head when he was a baby?" "Yes," replied the mother, with a sigh, "and he has got it yet." And the old man, who had overheard the conversation from an adjoining room, sang out, "Yes, indeed, he has, my dear boy, or he would be a single man to-day."

The humane individual who could not crush a defenseless worm will never eat chestnuts in the dark.

Advices from Bogota

say that at 8.45 o'clock in the morning of Sept. 23, General Aldana left the Government House accompanied by an orderly. When passing the drug store owned by Dr. Cervantes the latter stepped out and the two walked together in the direction of the principal square. On passing the front of S. Borda's house the General stopped and asked his orderly for a light, and at that moment an individual walked up to him and fired at him from behind. Aldana cried out, "I am wounded," when the orderly at once drew his revolver to fire on the murderer. The latter, however, was too quick for him, and he fired and the soldier fell mortally wounded. Dr. Cervantes then took the revolver, but before he could discharge it the assassin had run away. Gen. Aldana was carried to his house and surgeons were called, and his orderly was taken to the hospital, where he died a few hours afterward. His actions saved the life of his General, at the cost of his own. Many rumors are current as to the motive which caused the attack. Politics, personal hatred, and the punishment of a near relative are the three most popularly reasons. Directly the affair became public an immense crowd gathered in front of the General's residence, and the police began a search for the assassin.

The assassin escaped from the city, and would have got safely out of the country had it not happened that a soldier who was travelling from one town to another, chanced to step into a wayside inn, where he saw and recognized Topez, and, with the assistance of two men, captured him and carried him to Bogota. The trial has already commenced, but up to the present time, none of the evidence received has been made public. It is strongly suspected that there are a number of accomplices, as the Secretary of Prefecture, who received the first proofs, has been sent to gaol for doing away with some documents of a compromising nature which were handed in. The precautionary measures taken by the Federal Government prove that it is able and determined to prevent any attempt to disturb public order.

Two Generals, Navarrette and Landaeta, were arrested on suspicion of having been connected with the affair, but were subsequently released. The friends of General Aldana (who has now recovered) declares that politics had nothing to do with the attack on him.

(London (Can.) Advertiser.)

The Electrical Girl Who Lives Again.

It is now about three years since the ADVERTISER published the story of the Electrical Girl in the township of Romney. The tale passed through nearly all of our exchanges, and occasionally re-appears now. The story in brief was that the girl was so highly charged with electricity that she could not handle any article of steel. She was a veritable magnet, and needles, knives, etc., would cling to any part of her person. The publication excited a good deal of curiosity concerning the girl, and many people called upon her at her home. Recently she was taken ill and the local physicians were called in. She described her peculiar sensations. In her knee-joints severe pains were felt shooting at intervals, as though a battery were at work and giving her intermittent shocks. The knee began to swell, and the pains spread to other parts of her body, generally becoming permanent in the joints. All the doctors could do was of very little avail. Occasionally slight relief would be obtained, but in wet or murky weather the pains would redouble in violence. Finally when the doctors had given up treating her, and regarded her simply as a physiological wonder, a tramp called one day at the house. While he was being given a meal he was told about and asked permission to see the girl. He had been a soldier in the Crimean army, and while working in the trenches around St. Petersburg he contracted rheumatism in its most severe form, and noticing that the girl's symptoms agreed with his, he pronounced her to be suffering from rheumatism. The parents of the girl were overjoyed, but were again cast down as they recalled the fact that the doctors had said they could do nothing for her. "Why," said the tramp, "do you want to bother the doctors about rheumatism? Get a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. It cured me and will cure any case. I know plenty of old soldiers who have been cured of chronic rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil." The advice was taken, and the so-called Electrical Girl is to-day prepared to add her testimony to the thousands of others who bear witness to the efficacy of the Great German Remedy.

To the Editor of the London (Can.) Advertiser.

DEAR SIR:—As you have given me a good deal of notoriety by writing of me as the Electrical Girl, I thought I would write to tell you of my condition. * * * (Here follows the recital which is summarized above.) My parents obtained a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and to its effects I owe the fact that I am now able to walk without pain, and the swellings in the joints have all disappeared.

Yours very truly, Susan J. Hoffman.

Rheumatism. This painful disease that so often cripples for life, arises from poison circulating in the blood, and often from an excess of acid. Inflammation is developed in the muscles, ligaments and joints, by colds, damp clothing, &c. Liniments are servicable to relieve, among many, Hagyard's Yellow Oil is preferable. To eradicate the rheumatic poison from the system, nothing can surpass Burdock Blood Bitters. 5.

A solicitor in England has obtained a verdict of $10,000 against a town as compensation for personal injuries caused by drinking impure water supplied by the Corporation.

Never Neglect It.

If you suffer from a cough, never neglect it, it is no trifling matter, and might lead to a speedily fatal disease of the lungs. Hagyards Pectoral Balsam will allay all irritation of the mucous membrance by its soothing healing power; it cures Bronchitis, Asthma and all throat and lung complaints. 6.

Rams of choice breed fetch from $1,000 to $2,000 in Australia, while first-class mutton sells in Adelaide and Sydney for thirty-seven cents the stone—fourteen pounds.

It was out west that a political delegate moved that a bar be set up in the conference-room. He said he wanted to stop the numerous motions to adjourn.

A Smart Man

is one who does his work quickly and well. This is what Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" does as a blood-purifier and strengthener. It arouses the torpid liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

Astronomers continue to assert that there is something the matter with the comet's head. Men who are up all night as the comet is, well know what it means.

Extravagance

is a crime; and ladies *can not afford* to do without Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which by preserving and restoring health, preserves and restores that beauty which depends on health.

Absent-mindedness has been considered the mark of a great man, but a fellow never feels very big about it when he lugs a napkin away from the table in his handkerchief pocket.

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

It may be all imagination, but when a man is drawn as a juryman he thinks every man he sees smiling is grinning at his misfortune, and it is as tormenting as fleas.

VEGETINE is now acknowledged by our best physicians to be the only sure and safe remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood, such as scrofula and scrofulous humors.

The reasons that æsthetes so admire the stork is that he can stand for hours on one leg, and look as though he didn't know anything or didn't want to.

Carboline the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and restorer, as improved and perfected, challenges the world and stands without a rival among the hair dressings, and is a universal favorite with the ladies.

A Vermont man who has been there fourteen times, says the meanest thing about a misfortune with a polecat is the difficulty of keeping it secret.

How can a single dose of Ayer's pills cure headache?

By removing obstructions from the system—relieving the stomach, and giving healthy action to the digestive apparatus.

There is a man in England who gained over fifty pounds in one week. He bet on the winning horse.

The E. E. A. Belt as a Preventative.—Through the use of Edison's Electric Absorbent Belt the prevention of all types of fevers is insured. It will prevent bowel complaint. It will prevent dyspepsia and costiveness. It will prevent rheumatism and neuralgia. It will prevent sick headache, heartburn and acidity of the stomach. It will restore the nerves, to a great extent after a paralytic stroke. It will prevent paralysis. It will prevent convulsions or fits of all types by the influence exercised upon the nervous system. All that is claimed for Edison's Electric Absorbent Belt is accomplished without any bad effects upon the system from its use.

A New York grand jury has decided that if a woman is assaulted, and the sheriff, in trying to arrest the villain, kills him, the husband of the woman can not be indicted for murder. This is an important precedent.

Best of All.

Our rigorous and changeable climate, and our mode of life induces frequent colds, that often lead to severe Coughs, Bronchitis and other lung troubles that are liable to end in Consumption. The best and most pleasant remedy known for these difficulties is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, to be obtained of any druggist. 2.

The present Lord Mayor of London has received £200,000 during his year of office in response to his appeals to the charitable.

A Fact.

If you suffer from Chronic Disease, and have little faith in advertised remedies and have sought vainly for a cure. Consult your druggist, or address T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, for proof positive regarding the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters, the Great Regulating Blood purifying Tonic, that acts on the liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and skin. 1.

A steam tricycle enabling the rider to travel at from fifteen to twenty miles an hour, with very little labor, has been invented by a Frenchman.

A Word of Caution.

Beware of Opiates and powerful astringent drugs in the treatment of Bowel Complaints, they may lull the pain and check Diarrhœa, etc., but are liable to produce inflammation, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is guaranteed safe and reliable, even for Infants, and is a specifice for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic, Acute or Chronic Diarrhœa and Summer Complaints generally.

Robert A. Wilson, Dispensing Chemist, Brockville, says, under date of June 5th, '82, "I have not the slighest hesitation in saying that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has given my customers more satisfaction than any medicine in my store for the cure of Summer Complaints, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Pain in the Stomach Sea Sickness, Piles, etc. You can use my name, etc."

The *Revue de Medicine* records the case of a lady whose hair turned from black to gray between the hours of 2 and 7 a.m., during a very severe attack of neuralgia.

Better than Gold.

A good name, good health, a good companion and a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil are among the first requisites for human happiness. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness, Bruises, Burns, Frost Bites, Croup, Sore Throat, and all pain and inflammation. 4.

The British national debt has fallen from 839 millions sterling in 1857 to 763 millions to-day. Terminable annuities which will soon fall in will considerably diminish it.

A Reward

of $10 is offered in good faith for a hard case of corns that has stubbornly refused to be relieved by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the great corn extractor. Thousands in England, Canada, and the States testify to the efficiency of this celebrated corn cure, and the proprietors are anxious to hear if there is a single case of failure. Address N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor, sure, safe and painless.

A.P. 99

Vegetine

Kidney Complaints.

DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.

The symptoms of an acute attack of inflammation of the kidneys are as follows: Fever, pain in the small of the back, and thence shooting downward; numbness of the thigh, vomiting, usually at first a deep red color of the urine, which becomes pale and colorless as the disease increases, and is discharged very often with pain and difficulty; costiveness, and some degree of colic. In chronic diseases of the Kidneys the symptoms are pain in the back and limbs, dryness of the skin, frequent urinations (especially at night), general dropsy, headache, dizziness of sight, indigestion, and palpitation of the heart, gradual loss of strength, paleness and puffiness of the face, cough and shortness of breath.

In diseases of the Kidneys the VEGETINE gives immediate relief. It has never failed to cure when it is taken regularly and directions followed. In many cases it may take several bottles, especially cases of long standing. It acts directly upon the secretions, cleansing and strengthening, removing all obstructions and impurities.—A great many can testify to cases of long standing having been perfectly cured by the VEGETINE, even after trying many of the known remedies which are said to be expressly for this disease.

Worth its Weight in Gold.

Toronto, Ont., June 2, 1880.

H. R. Stevens, Esq., Boston, Mass.:

Sir—Having been persuaded by a friend of mine to try VEGETINE for *Kidney disease*, with which I had been troubled for four years, I consented and have given it a fair trial and am happy to say that I am relieved to such an extent that I can attend to my work with ease and comfort which I was deprived of for over three years. The best medical men of Toronto have given my case up as hopeless. I have tried every kind of medicine I have ever heard of, but with no avail whatever. Any person who may be afflicted with the same terrible disease, I would certainly advise to try Vegetine, for I assure you (as many can testify) that it is undoubtly the best medicine on record for the *Kidney Disease*. I am able to work at my trade as gilder and earn a living for my wife, two children and myself, through Vegetine, which I consider is worth its weight in gold. Hoping that those who may give Vegetine a trial may receive the same benefit that I have I remain, Yours resp'y, CHAS COOKE.

106 John St.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

CORALINE! CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and drability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLABEY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manuf'r of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 151 King E., Toronto.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

TORONTO. — Mr. J. H. Mayne Campbell Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., 9 Victoria-st

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

HAND STAMPS, SEALS, &c., of every description and for all uses. KENYON TINGLEY & STEWART Mfg Co., Toronto.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION. Co-operation Life Assurance. Great inducement to provide for families in case of death, at small cost. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday, and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS. art depot, Toronto.

J. MURRAY McNEIL, LONDON, ONT., gives written guarantee that his moustache recipe will produce heavy moustache inside of 10 weeks or money refunded; price $1, Box 264, London.

GUNS Rifles, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, and all kinds of Sporting Goods. W. McDOWALL, cor. King & George sts., Toronto

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S., V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

E. E. KNOTT'S Speculators' Mart 4 Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Applications for money from farmers a specialty. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS IN THE county of Bruce; containing 260 acres; 230 cleared; good house and out buildings; also good orchard; a never failing stream within thirty yards of the house; three miles from Teeswater, the terminus of the T. G. & B. Ry.: price moderate. Apply to C. STEIL, proprietor, or to J. MARSHALL, Teeswater, Ont.

$5.000.000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto. Send for list.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

CHEAPEST MUSIC IN THE WORLD.

Full size sheet, best print and good paper. Send 5 cents for sample copy and catalogue of 600 pieces of latest instrumental and vocal music.

S. C. BIGFORD,
23 King Street West, Toronto.
Dealer in picture frames and fancy goods.

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NOW READY. Our three Mammoth Catalogues and Price Lists, with full description of the largest Stock of Xmas Goods, Cards, Albums, Xmas Tree Ornaments, Scrap Pictures, &c., &c. Sent free to any address by applying to BENNET & Co., Wholesale Stationers, and direct importers of Novelties. All goods sent same day by mail, 453 St. Paul-street, Montreal.

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE,

WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

Instruction most complete in all branches. A most thorough and complete

BUSINESS EDUCATION

In the **Commercial Department** at very low rates. For circulars address

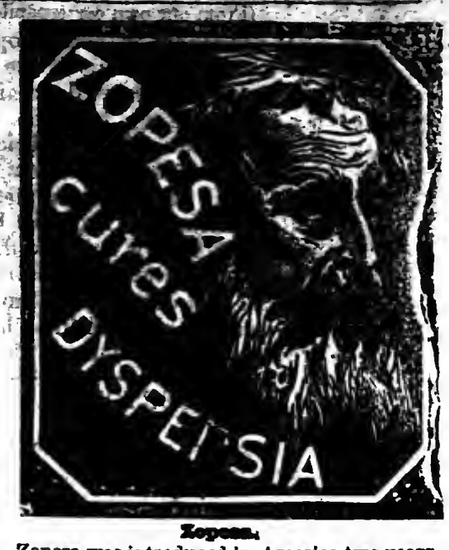
N. WOLVERTON, B.A.,
Principal.

Xmas & New Year CARDS.

Largest and Choicest Selection
In the Dominion.

Assorted lots sent free by mail on receipt of $1 or upwards.

Lyon & Alexander,
110, 112, and 114 Bay Street.
TORONTO, ONT



Zopesa.

Zopesa was introduced in America two years ago. Large quantities have been used for Dyspepsia, and as a panacea for the Liver, and the manufacturers have yet to hear of *a single case* of Dyspepsia or Biliousness, when Zopesa was used as directed, in which it was not *more* than satisfactory. Many write that it is a wonderful remedy. We can show where as high as 40 pounds were gained by its use in breaking up chronic Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Its friends increase very fast, and *all* who use as directed are surprised and gratified.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

AUTHORS & COX, 91 CHURCH STREET Toronto, Manufacturers of our celebrated **Raw Hide, Willow** and **Leather Legs.** The best and cheapest made in Canada. First prize 15 years in succession. Send for reduced price list.

The Toronto General Trusts Co.,

27 and 29 Wellington St., Toronto.

HON. ED. BLAKE, Q.C., M.P., - *President.*
E. A. MEREDITH, Esq., LL.D., *Vice President.*
J. W. LANGMUIR, - - - *Manager*

This Company, which has been approved of by the **High Court of Justice** and the **Lieutenant Governor in Council,** accepts trusts of every description, and acts as executor, administrator, &c., and also as agent of existing trustees, executors, &c. $300,000 of Trust Funds to loan upon real estate and mortgages. For further information apply to

J. W. LANGMUIR, Manager.

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxæmea, from retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE.	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN,

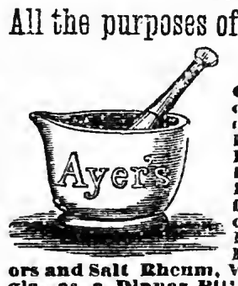
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR

All the purposes of a Family Physic,



CURING

Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach and Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and Purifying the Blood, are the most congenial purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disorded organs into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable and dangerous diseases. Most skilful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens send certificates of cures performed, and of great benefits derived from these Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because mild as well as effectual. Being sugar coated, they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & CO.,

LOWELL, MASS.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

P. Manshaw is now proprietor of the buss between this place and the station. He carries the mail and has a comfortable rig; has also opened a livery.....Mr. Varty, (brickmaker,) has erected a fine brick residence which will soon be completed. His child, which had its arm broken a short time ago, is doing well....W. H. Flesher, (painter,) has built a dwelling. McKechine, (cabinet maker,)and R. Clark, (blacksmith,) have both erected brick residence.

FLESHERTON STATION.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Mr. Doupe is doing a nice business in general merchandise, an sells very reasonable... ...R. Cook, blacksmith, has removed into his new brick residence and Thos. Addison, implement agent, into Cook's former dwelling.... ...Geo. Moorehouse, miller, has erected a dwelling this fall and is moving in.....Robert Morrow has purchased a lot, built a house, and now resides in our town.....Wm. McMillan will remove to our city next week.....A. Hannah moved to Flesherton this week.....James McMillan will open out in Cook's new brick store in a few days, where he will pay cash for all kinds of farm produce.

WILLIAMSFORD.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

C. Price has a good part of his large building veneered with brick.....G. N. Pereira has his machinery running and is now manufacturing furniture. .....Extensive improvements will take place in M. Smith's flour mill as soon as his millwright arrives. .... C. Price wants a few good house carpenters for about six weeks.

OSPREY NOTES.

(From our own Correspondent.)

MAXWELL.—The proprietor of the new Drug Store at Maxwell was fined $20 by the Liquor Inspector for selling intoxicating drinks for others than medical purposes. The Maxwell hotel keeper was fined a similar amount for selling on Sabbath, and the public are well plessed.....Maxwell's popular merchant is married. He shall have a good time, at least "as long as the *moon* endures."

FEVERSHAM.—The anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot was celebrated at Feversham on Monday, Nov. 6th. A large number sat down to an excellent supper prepared by Robert McGirr, at his own hotel, after which the members of the different lodges assembled in the Presbyterian Church where a very agreeable time was spent. Music was furnished in a manner that would reflect credit on professional singers by Misses A. McKinnor, L. McGirr and T. Grey. The chief speeches of the evening were given by Rev. Mr. Dowell, of Maxwell, and Rev. Mr. Chisholm, of McIntyre .After the former gentlemen had delivered a very humorous address, the latter in a most vigorous and impressive manner, pointed out that Romanism in all stages of its existence opposed the diversion of conscientiousness, with which safe popular freedom was essentially united.....A poor widow living in the neighbourhood of this place had 40 or 50 bushels of oats stolen from her granery on last Saturday night. It is said that the thieves are known, and unless they replace the stolen property or equivalent inside of two weeks they may prepare for a protracted stay in Kingston.

MCINTYRE.—Here everything is lovely. The two stores are doing a rushing business, so also is our new harness maker, whose work is superior to any thing ever seen in this country.....Neil McLean is enlarging and plastering his hall.

MAXWELL.—Mr. Ira H. Perigoe is doing a rushing business; two and three auction sales every week..... Messrs John Heron and Joseph Clinton returned from Manitoba last week. .....Twenty dollars is all the hotel man made it cost the druggist at Maxwell for selling liquor in an illegal manner, then the game changed and twenty dollars was all the drug store man made the hotel keeper pay for a similar offence.

CUT THIS OUT.

Five dollars will purchase a suit worth seven dollars at McFarland's.

Five dollars will purchase an overcoat worth $7.50 at McFarland's.

Twenty-five cents will purchase a box of collars, pocket knife, handkerchief and pair of fancy sleeve buttons, at McFarland's.

Blankets, furs, gloves, shirts and drawers and Flannels cheap at McFarland's.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

J. W. FORD

HAS RE-OPENED HIS

Flour and Grist Mill

IN MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day A trial solicited.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!

McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled,

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business,and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUUBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted goods received every week.

Cash paid for all kinds of Grain at the

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash

My Saw Mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw Logs bought at the Mill or sawn on

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime

WM. HO

November 7th, 1882.

TORONTO HOU

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAP

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRA

Variety and Value Unsurpasse

DRY GOODS DEPARME

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goo prising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool Goo endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Departmen

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusu from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I hav the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and ings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before p elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty o ance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most able, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the low sible price.

☞ I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Far duce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROUL

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

OH, HEAR. OH, HEAR. OH, HEA

Squander your money if you want to, if not, get your Photograph

W. BULMER,

The People's
Photographer,
Flesher

Who is again prepared to take Pictures, and do Copying and Enlarging as here

FRAMES AND FRAME FIXIN

We are receiving a large stock of MOTTOES and Motto and other Frames, and Fixings, which we can, and mean to sell at Remarkably Low Prices, C secure bargains.

Bring along your pictures and have them copied and enlarged by your old friend

BULME

Flesherton, March 10, 1881.

Markdale PUMP Factor

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PUM FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found in fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Mark the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's H

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

HOLLAND COUNC

Holland Centre, Oct.

Council of the Townsh Vogan's Hall for the business. Members in the chair.

utes of former meeting

ved by Mr. Shute, se t, that Mat Ceaser get oving dead cow from rk notify Mr. John me to the Township Tr e owner of said cow, an ees.

ved by Mr. Norton, sec ve, that the sum of $3 ross way on 50 side roa rd's.

ved by Deputy Reeve, s tt, that $13.60 be on 6 side road, Con ved by Mr. Deavitt, se eve, that John Lears or repairing two bridg 2 and side road 18.

ved by Deputy Reeve, on, that the road Com ted to repair crossing road, and that the C master to remove tree oved by Mr. Shute, itt, that the Inspector de road between 2 and ceed $10.

oved by Mr. Deavitt, on, that the Inspector by public auction the road, between con 10 oved by Mr. Shute, itt, that $5 be expend Chisholm's.

oved by Mr. Deavitt te, that the inspector feet of Sauble bridge ered with flatted cedar epair the rest of the b taken of 25 feet as ab oved by Deputy Reev avitt, that the sum of e road west.

Moved and seconded th rn till 12th December Ca

EUPHRASIA

A meeting of the Tow ove Township was h urnment on Nov. 3rd. Members all present eeting read and confir On report of commit r with a committee o nd to examine a prop he council passed a aid deviation road an otify Artemesia counc The clerk was order eld and F. Pentland rom road allowance on. 5.

The current year's 5.86, was remitted t ent.

Legal.

Frost & Fr RRISTERS, AND A aw, Solicitors in C , &c., Owen Sound, rton, Office open ev fore.

FROST, J. unty Crown Attorn

J. MASS RRISTER, MASTE n Chancery, Notary EY TO LEND AT ces—Owen Sound, t St.; and in Mark Store, on Friday a

Creasor& M RRISTERS,SOLIC ices, &c. &c. ices in Owen Soun W. F. Wolf's Store MARKDA W. J. McFarland's riday of each week. Funds to lend on re CREASOR, Q.C. rkdale, March 15, 1

Alexander UER of Marriage ife Insurance Ag R. &c. Convey neer for the Coun ants, and Land S to and charges eville, Sept. 17, 18

Hote EVERE MARK SPROULE HIS popular Hote dition added to it now second to stabling and at accommodation 1 per day. Ba

...to the Township Treasurer, ... the owner of said cow, and save ... further ...nses.

...oved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Depu... ...erve, that the sum of $... be given to re... ...ers way on 50 side ro... near Andrew ...ard's.

...oved by Deputy Reeve, seconded by Mr. ...vitt, that $13.60 be paid for making ... on 6 side road, Con 8.

...oved by Mr. Deavitt, seconded by Depu... ...eeve, that John Lears get an order ... for repairing two bridges ... Sau... ...o. 9 and side road 18.

...oved by Deputy Reeve, seconded by Mr. ...rton, that the road Commissioner be in... ...cted to repair crossing and bridge on ... road, and that the Clerk instruct ... ...hmaster to remove tree on 40 side road.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. ...avitt, that the Inspector be sent to open ... side road between 2 and 4 con., cost not ...exceed $10.

Moved by Mr. Deavitt, seconded by Mr. ...rton, that the Inspector be empowered to ...l by public auction the pine trees on 60 ...e road, between con. 10 and 12.

Moved by Mr. Shute, seconded by Mr. ...eavitt, that $5 be expended on 6 side road ...ar Chisholm's.

Moved by Mr. Deavitt, seconded by Mr. ...nute, that the inspector be instructed to get ... feet of Sauble bridge at Holland Centre ...vered with flatted cedar 6 inches thick, and ... repair the rest of the bridge with the tim... ...er taken of 25 feet as above mentioned.

Moved by Deputy Reeve, seconded by Mr. ...eavitt, that the sum of $5 be put on 20 ...de road west.

Moved and seconded that this Council ad... ...urn till 12th December.

CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

EUPHRASIA COUNCIL.

A meeting of the Township Council of the above Township was held pursuant to adjournment on Nov. 3rd, 1882.

Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

On report of committee appointed to confer with a committee of Artemesia council, and to examine a proposed deviation road, the council passed a resolution in favor of said deviation road and ordered the clerk to notify Artemesia council to that effect.

The clerk was ordered to notify W. Cornfield and F. Pentland to remove their fence from road allowance of 12 and 13 sideline, con. 5.

The current year's taxes, amounting to $5.86, was remitted to Mrs. Mick, an indigent.

...labor had been performed.

By-law No. 334, appointing deputy returning officers to hold the next municipal election and naming the polling places, carried ... the different stages and passed.

...treasurer ... authorized to remit ... Frost, barrister, Owen Sound, $30, as per account rendered, being costs in full in case of Clark vs. this corporation.

The treasurer was authorized to remit to R. Myles, reeve, $30, being payment for time and expenses in attending to suit between Clark and this corporation.

The Treasurer was ordered to pay as follows to the collector of junior, viz., to B. Dunlop, clerk, $6, to R. Myles, reeve, $4, to John Clugston, assessor, $4.

The treasurer was ordered to remit to B. McKnight, registrar, Owen Sound, $17.58, being fees for registering by-laws &c.

A report from Neilson Laird, complaining of the state of 6 and 7 sideline, laid before council and left over for further consideration.

The treasurer ... were issued on the treasurer to pay as follows:—Samuel Myles, $76, for road work on 7th line; John Blain, $67, work on side line 3 and 4; Jos. Burns, $12, work on 15 and 16 sideline; Thos. Abercrombie, $7, getting printing done for quarterly fair; Geo. Crabtree, $2, repairing door of town hall; John Neil, $25, work on 18 and 19 sideline; J. Clugston, $25, work on 21 and 22 sideroad; W. Warner, $10, for work on 3 and 4 sideroad, con. 10; Kilwin Kist, $5, repairing bridge on sideline; Wm. Wilson, $7, labor on 12 and 13 sideline, con. 8; Samuel Wright, $1.50, repairing bridge on 9th line; W. J. Blakely, $6, repairing road scrapers; W. Warner, $37.25, work on 12 & 13 sideline, con. 8; J. W. Knott, $30, labor on 15 and 16 sideline; Fawsett & Howell, $4, repairing road scrapers; Robt. Snell, $45, labor on 11th line, lot 10; Wm. Knott, $1.86, through error in assessment; John McNeely, $24, work on 11th line, lot 16; Jas. Johnston, $27.50, building bridge; Chas. Fawcett, $14, for labor on 16 and 18 sideline, con. 4; Wm. McAnsley, $3, labor on town line, Holland; Elizabeth Lake, $22, labor on town line Holland and Euphrasia.

On motion being made and seconded the council adjourned until the first Friday in December next.

R. DUNLOP, Clerk.

READ THIS

AND BUY YOUR

FURNITURE

FROM

G. GRANT

MARKDALE.

CHAIRS,
FROM 37c. UP.

BEDSTEADS,
FROM $2.50 UP.

NURSE ROCKERS
FROM $1.00

All other Furniture in proportion.

Undertaking Department

Six feet Glass Top Rosewood Coffin, with Hearse, all complete, from $16.00 up. Children's Coffins, with glass top and neatly trimmed, from $4.00 up. My Rosewood and French Burl Coffins and Caskets are of Canada Co.'s make, Toronto.

I have also one of the best Hearses in the county in connection.

G. GRANT

Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 11. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 23, 1882. No. 115.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale, Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

$1.25 in three months, $2 if not paid till end of the year. No paper discontinued till arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One inch one year	$50 00
Two inches do. do.	27 50
Three inches do. do.	15 00
Four inches do. do.	8 00
Five inches do. do.	4 00
Ten lines, first insertion per line	8
Each subsequent insertion	3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid lines. Advertisements without specific instructions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by 10 o'clock on the wednesday proceed their publication.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Drs. Sproule & Armstrong,

Physicians, Surgeons, Accoucheurs &c.

OFFICE - Medical Hall; residence at Markdale House.

Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " New York, and Graduate, of the same, " Aylesth Medical Institute. " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Every attention given to the preservation of natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

Cameron, M.D., & C. F. Knight, L.D.S. F.P.&S. Glasgow, Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont. L.D.S., Ont.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Priceville, Office open every Thursday, as before.

FRED FROST. J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery. Notary Public, Conveyancer &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Office - Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarlane's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE:

Over W. J. Mccarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

W. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First-class accommodation for commercial travelers $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection. 17-1y

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brands of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114.

Miscellaneous.

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. SAYLES,

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes. MARKDALE. 16-v

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.

Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

Joseph Gibson,

PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERER.

WHITEWASHING—CALSOMINING in Shades and Colors.

All work guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale P.O.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Nov. 27th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

$2 WATCHES. Stem Winders $3.50. White metal Hunting Case $5. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & CO., 123 Nassau St. New York.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

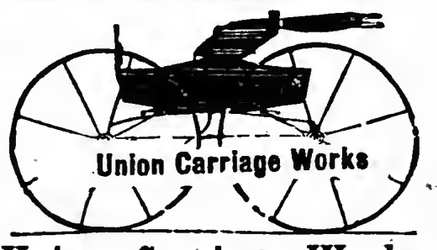
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works

Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Lateat and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.



HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith,

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

☞ Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

TEACHER WANTED.

MARRIED OR SINGLE—MARRIED man preferred—for School Section No. 4, Glenelg, holding second-class certificate. Duties to commence first of the new year. Apply stating salary, to

THOMAS TOWNSEND,

Glascott P. O.

Glascott, Nov. 1st 1882, 112-4t

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

Brown's Household Panacea has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

EUGENIA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The course of true love don't run one bit smoother than ever. Rumour has been very rife of late concerning a love scrape on the Meaford Road, the young man having been jilted, as reported by some, while others again say the young woman said she would travel a thousand miles in order to marry him. However, it turns out that the young man left his home in rather a distracted state of mind and has turned up in Barrie, the authorities having taken him up in charge for his safety. Much sympathy is felt for him. Had the case been reversed possibly twelve honest men and the judge might have been called upon to decide the amount required to appease the feelings of the young lady.

Last Saturday Geo. Latimore bagged a black fox.

Vennor says the comet was the cause of the late fine October weather, I guess this Monday will cause him to change his mind; every appearance of sleighing.

We want the *Mail* and *Globe* both to tell us why the Bible is not now taught in our public school. Yes, that is so?

[The above correspondence was unavoidably crowded out last week.—ED.]

DUNDALK ITEMS.

The *Herald* is very interesting; don't know how we could do without it now.

Messrs. Hewetson and Smith are winding up business here and going to Milton.

Neil McAnlay sold his farm in Osprey to Hugh Black, of Glenelg, price $1,800.

Mrs. Sweney sold her farm of 100 acres to Mrs. Brews, of Garafraxa, for $2,200.

A. G. Hunter is doing a good business in real estate, many properties having changed hands recently through his agency. Parties desirous of buying, renting, or selling cannot do better than give him a call, he is thoroughly reliable.

PRICEVILLE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Winter seems to be approaching in spite of the comet's influence to the contrary.

Water in the wells is getting very low. The Saugeen is also lower for this season of the year than any resident has ever seen it.

The new bed of clay discovered, and used in making brick, has proved to be of such excellent quality that brick houses seem to be all the rage for the coming summer.

Several citizens are drawing and piling great heaps of bricks for future use.

The Baptist church is veneered with white brick and looks very neat.

Probably ten or twelve buildings will be erected next summer.

Some five or six mill carpenters are busy putting in the machinery in the new brick mill.

RUNAWAY STRATHROY BOYS.

STRATHROY, Nov. 14.—Quite an excitement has arisen here over the sudden departure from town of three young lads named Frank Cruickshanks, Charlie Dingman and Fred Kinder, aged in the vicinity of 15 and 16. They left without warning on Thursday, the 2nd Nov. taking with them, as was afterwards learned, two guns and three revolvers. It was thought they went away on a hunting frolic, but their long continued absence is causing considerable anxiety on the part of their parents, and it is the subject of much conversation about town. The direction in which they went is unknown further than that they passed their first night away from home in East Williams, and were seen in Ailsa Craig and Parkhill the next day. An Ailsa Craig livery man sent out a rig which has not yet been returned, and for which he holds the runaway boys to blame. It is needless to say the parents of the boys anxiously desire their return, and any information by telegraph or otherwise addressed to the Dispatch Office, Strathroy, Ontario, will be thankfully received by their parents.

GIVEN AWAY.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requsted to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

STEAMBOATS IN VENICE.

A Modern Innovation.

The little steamboats that now ply on the Grand canal are the first things to arrest the traveller's attention when he visits Venice. Till now, arrival at Venice has always been something unique and fascinating. Mr. Ruskin, indeed, thought the fascination already gone when, instead of stealing up to the city in a gondola across the open lagoon, he was driven by steam, and could only see the noble landscape of approach as the engine slackened its rushing on the iron line. But commonplace people found a good deal to say on the other side; and the suddenness of the contrast, as one stepped out of the railway carriage into a boat to be rowed down the untrodden streets of the island city, perhaps enhanced the charm and strengthened the impression. Lord Beaconsfield was certainly right in singling out the strange quiet of the canals as the particular quality which made Venice unlike all other places. But these "vaporetti di Venezia" have changed the aspect of things. They have two courses—one from the railway station to the public gardens, the other from the Rialto to the Piazetta; and they run every ten or fifteen minutes, calling at several intermediate stations. For the first day or two they were not popular, and their enemies even began to hope with some confidence that they would die a natural death; but the Venetians were seduced by the convenience of them, and now the boats are always well filled. So far, then, they must be admitted to have justified their existence, but it is a pity that they do not bear their success more quietly. The captains seem to delight in turning on the steam-whistle as if they were children playing with a new toy, and the whistles themselves are certainly miracles of shrillness. Mr. Ruskin diversified the pages of one of the earlier chapters of "Fors Clavigera" by keeping count of the number of whistles that proceeded from a steamer about to start for the Lido; and he counted seven during the writing of one page, when he gave up his writing in despair. But if he were to revisit his old quarters on the Grand canal now, he would probably find it impossible to write it at all. The steamers whistle in the improved fashion on arriving at and departing from each station; they whistle as they approach the ferries, they whistle as often as they happen to see a boat ahead, and they whistle at other times in case there might be a boat ahead. Altogether they have imported a very noisy element into the life of the canal; and one need not be cursed with a peculiarly sensitive nervous organization to feel how unpleasant the change is. It can no longer be said, as it was said in "Contarini Fleming," that in Venice "no rude sound distracts the ear" or that "there is nothing to put fancy to flight."—*St. James's Gazette.*

Thrashing Floors.

It was in the north of China that we first saw the thrashing-floor of the East and of the Bible. When we were travelling to some out-stations in Manchuria, the road bounded on both sides by endless fields of gigantic millet, there would come a farmer's house and a farm-yard, or a small hamlet, and on the skirt of it, the trodden spot of ground hard and smooth as stone. But it was not till some weeks later, as we were journeying slowly up to Pekin, and the harvest was now gathered, that we saw it in use. The grain was laid on the floor, and a pair of oxen were driven leisurely over the ears, and treading out the corn. Another form of thrashing was the stone roller, which was drawn over the ears by oxen or mules; and there was another still, where a flat board, furnished with some projections, was drawn over the ears by oxen or mules: and there was another still, where a flat board, furnished with some projections, was drawn in the same way, the driver or children perhaps sitting on the board to lend it additional weight. Sometimes the grain was piled up in a large heap in the centre of the floor, unsifted and then the men with the winnowing shovel (the Bible fan) would toss the grain into the air, or else into a flat basket, from which the man who held it flung up the corn, and the wind carrying the chaff away filled the air with dust. One Bible phrase after another was recalled to us. It was easy to see how the Philistines could rob the thrashing-floors at Keilah, those open spaces in the field on which the absence of any dread of rain induced the farmers to pile up their wealth of grain; or how the open floor, open to the sky and smooth, became the natural place to test the dew upon Gideon's fleece while all the rest of the ground was dry: or how, when the two kings, Ahab of Israel and Jehoshaphat of Judah, summoned the prophet, the place to set the royal thrones was on the smooth and empty thrashing floor just above the gate of Samaria; or how no better place than this could be found on which to build the altar that David raised when he had purchased the site of the temple from Araunah the Jebusite, and found in the thrashing instruments—the wooden fans and boards and oxen poles—the wood for the sacrifice. It would be easy for the oxen to stop in the midst of the abundance they were treading out and eat; the merciful Jewish law provided that they should eat if they would; there should be no muzzling of them; "thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the corn."—*Good Words.*

The Transit of Venus.

This event, which is to take place in December next, is attracting unusual attention to our neighboring planet, which is now so conspicuous an object in the evening sky. Venus is nearly as large as the earth, and, like our planet, travels around the sun continually, but makes its annual revolution in seven and a half of our months. Each of its four seasons, therefore, lasts eight weeks. Venus is so near the sun that if it is inhabited it must be by beings that can stand a continuous heat double that of this earth. Venus is surrounded with an atmosphere filled with moisture, and must be much more cloudy that is the sky of this earth. It undoubtedly has continents, islands, oceans, and rivers. It must have some forms of of life, for where there is heat and moisture there must be some vegetable growth, and, in all probability, some of the lower forms of insect life. The coming transit is an interesting event, and astronomers everywhere are getting ready to witness it from every point of view possible on this earth.

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

You may depend upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.

We should look at the lives of others as at a mirror, and take from others an example for ourselves.

We should do by our cunning as we do by our courage—always have it ready to defend ourselves, never to offend others.

It is only necessary to grow old to become more indulgent. I see no fault committed that I have not committed myself.—*Goethe.*

Said cynical, ungallant Diderot: "Women swallow at one mouthful the lie that flatters, and drink drop by drop the truth that is bitter."

There are many men who appear to be struggling against poverty, and yet are happy; but yet more, who, although abounding in wealth, are miserable.

Choose for your friend him that is wise and good, and secret and just, ingenious and honest, and in those things which have a latitude, use your own liberty.

Though a soldier in time of peace is like a chimney in summer, yet what wise man would pluck down his chimney because his almanac tells him 'tis the middle of June?

Men of great parts are often unfortunate in the management of public business, because they are apt to go out of the common road by the quickness of their imagination.

As in a man's life, so in his studies, I think it is the most beautiful and humane thing in the world so to mingle gravity with pleasure that the one may not sink into melancholy, nor the other rise up into wantonness.—*Pliny.*

Equality is one of the most consummate scoundrels that ever crept from the brain of a political juggler—a fellow who thrusts his hand into the pocket of industry and enterprising talent, and squanders their hard-earned profits on profligate idleness and indolent stupidity.

Every mind seems capable of entertaining a certain quantity of happiness, which no institutions can increase, no circumstances alter, and entirely independent of fortune. Let any man compare his present fortune with the past, and he will probably find himself, upon the whole, neither better nor worse than formerly.

It is well known that a black object on a white ground will appear to be much larger than it really is. A white stripe, for instance, on a black surface seems broader than a black stripe on a white surface, although both be of the same width. This phenomenon of simultaneous contrast is physiologically explained by Pater Scherffer in this way: When one of our senses receives a double sensation, one of which is active and strong while the other is weak, it will be found that the latter is not felt. This must be particularly the case when both impressions are of the same kind, or when a strong effect from the object on one of the senses is followed by another of the same kind which is milder and weaker.

Tricycles Run by Electricity.

Recently, inquiries appeared in our correspondence columns as to whether a tricycle could be lighted by electricity. We now learn that the improvements in the storage of electric energy and electro-motors has so far advanced that tricycles can not only be lighted but propelled solely by electricity, as was seen from the tricycle ridden last week by Prof. Ayrton in the city. The Faure accumulators, in which the energy was stored for the lighting and driving, were placed on the foot-board of the tricycle, and the motion was produced by one of Profs. Ayrton and Perry's newly patented electro-motors placed under the seat of the rider. Using one of these specially made tricycle electro motors and the newest type of the Faure accumulator, the total dead weight to be added to a tricycle to light and propel it electrically is 1½ hundred-weight—a little more than that of one additional person. In the tricycle ridden by Prof. Ayrton the ordinary foot-treadles were entirely absent, so that there could be no question as to electricity being the sole propelling agency, but with ordinary electric tricycles it may be desirable to leave the treadles, so that while electric propulsion alone is used on the level the rider can, engaging up a steep hill, supplement it by using the treadles instead of, as at present with the ordinary non-electric tricycles, having to get out and laboriously push the tricycle up the hill before him.—*London Electrician.*

Coal in China.

The geological investigations made by Baron von Richthofen in China show the existence of vast coal districts in the west and northwest. The whole surface of northern China is covered by rich yellow earth, to a depth of 1,000 and 2,000 feet, which overlies all the coal fields; and the great plain of China is bordered on the west by a vast limestone wall, 2,000 to 3,000 feet high, on the top of which extends a plateau of coal in a superior state of preservation, owing to its capping of hard limestone, which has resisted denudation. There are here 30,000 square miles of coal-bearing ground of the best quality, in which the coal beds lie perfectly horizontal, thirty feet thick, for a length of 200 miles. According to the best authority, the coal beds were deposited primarily around mountains of metamorphic and primary rocks, which then constituted the land, and have lain horizontally and undisturbed ever since.

According to Archibald Forbes, Sir Garnet Wolseley possesses "audacity, elan, buoyancy, debonnair aplomb, a strain of well-timed recklessness, alert dexterity, finesse, nimble suppleness, and warmth of heart," resulting from his Celtic blood; likewise steadfast constancy, doggedness against intrigue, calm manliness, unparalelled equanimity, cool, steady rancor against enemies, and unfaltering fidelity in friendships," resulting from Saxon blood. No wonder he got so many wounds; he must have been an uncommonly protuberant object to aim at.

Ducks Scared By An Electric Light.

As the steamer Emma C. Elliott was coming up the river last night the cabin passengers and the crew were startled by a singular whistling sound in the air all about the boat. No one could account for the noise, and the more they tried the more unaccountable it seemed. Capt. Pes al went to the electrical machine and turned on the light, 800 candle-power. In a moment the foggy river was flooded with light, and it was then that the noise proceeded from an immeasurable colony of wild ducks on their way southward. The blinding rays startled the fowls, and rising in great droves they began circling straight at the boat. In a few minutes the boat was literally full of ducks. Some of them would hit heavily against the glass around the light and fall stunned to the deck. Others fell into the faces of the men and were knocked down with sticks and canes. In all, several hundred were secured. Thirty-six were found concealed in different parts of the cabin this morning when the boat came into the wharf at St. Louis. Others were found about the boilers and in the engine-room, and a great number were killed by the wheels. The ducks were mostly in the water when the boat ran into the immense flock, and when the electric light was turned on them they seemed to grow crazy with fear. They rose in great droves and whirled around in the air before dashing themselves against the lamp. The men on the Elliott say that never on the river have there been so many ducks and geese as at present. Every slough and creek between here and Cairo had several hundred ducks floating on it this morning. The total catch on the Elliott will amount to several hundred. A great many of the ducks killed fell back into the water and were lost.

Mental Influence in Catching Cold.

It is noteworthy as a curious yet easily explicable fact that few persons take cold who are not either self-consciously careful or fearful of the consequences of exposure. If the attention be wholly diverted from the existence of danger by some supreme concentration of thought, as, for example, when escaping from a house on fire, or plunging into cold water to save life, the effects of "chill" are seldom experienced. This alone should serve to suggest that the influence exerted by colds falls on the nervous system. The immediate effects of a displacement of blood from the surface and its determination to the internal organs are not, as was once supposed, sufficient to produce the sort of congestion that issues in inflammation. If it were so, an inflammatory condition would be the common characteristic of our bodily state. When the vacular system is healthy, and that part of the nervous apparatus by which the calibre of the vessels is controlled performs its proper functions normally, any disturbance of equilibrium in the circulatory system which may have been produced by external cold will be quickly adjusted. It is therefore on the state of the nervous system that everthing depends, and it is, as we have said, on the nervous system the stress of a "chill" falls. Consciousness is one element in the production of a cold, and when that is wanting, the phenomenon is not very likely to ensue. It is in this way that persons who do not cultivate the fear of cold-catching are not as a rule subject to this infliction. This is one reason why the habit of wrapping up tends to creat, a morbid susceptibility. The mind by its fear-begetting precaution keeps the nervous system on the alert for impressions of cold, and the centres are, so to say, panic-stricken, when even a slight sensation occurs. Cold applied to the surface, even in the form of a gentle current of air somewhat lower in temperature than the skin, will produce the "feeling" of "chill." Conversely, a thought will often give rise to the "feeling" of cold applied to the surface—for example, of "cold water running down the back." Many of the sensations of cold or heat which are experienced by the hypersensitive have no external cause. They are purely ideational in their mode of origination, and ideal in fact.—*London Lancet.*

The Word "Wife".

Mr Ruskin says:— "What do you think the beautiful word 'wife' comes from? It is thegreat word in which the English and Latin languages conquered the French and Greek. I hope the French will some day get a word for it instead of that of *femme*. But what do you think it comes from? The great value of the Saxon words is that they mean something. Wife means 'weaver.' You must either be housewives or house moths, remember that. In the deep sense, you must either weave men's fortunes and embroider them, or feed upon and bring them to decay. Wherever a true wife comes, home is always around her. The stars may be over her head, the glow-worm in the night's cold grass may be the fire at her feet, but home is where she is, and for a noble woman it stretches far around her, better than houses ceiled with cedar, or painted with vermillion—shedding its quiet light for those who else are homeless. 'This, I believe, is the woman's true place and power."

French Jealousy of England.

The French press cannot keep its temper when writing of the English success in Egypt. There is great fun in the irony with which they critize Sir Garnet Wolseley's military tactics and the reward of $250,000, and they ask whether any French General was ever rewarded in a similar manner. The example of Montauban is given, for whom the Emperor tried in vain to obtain a dotation after the Chinese expedition, but who could not even obtain a pension from the Chambers. The General was forced to content himself with the handsome share of loot awarded him by fortune and the heavenly smile with which the beautiful young Empress of China saluted him as he met her flying thorough the narrow passages of the Summer Palace in such wild haste that she was forced to drop the casket which contained the splendid jewels, and which became the property of the conqueror, but which he would have willingly restored had she not fled with such speed.

A very old lady on her death-bed in penitential mood, said: "I have been a great sinner more than eighty years, and didn't know it." An old colored woman who had lived with her a long time, exclaimed, "Laws, I knowed it all the time."

Thought Himself A Woman.

A queer creature died recently in the almshouse in Philadelphia, who for twenty-eight years was afflicted with a mild form of insanity. His chief delusion was that he was a beautiful young woman, and that numberless suitors knelt at his feet to sue for his love. The name of the old man was John Talboy Bellis; but because of his idiosyncrasy, he was acknowledged finally "Sister." When a young man he was a member of an amateur dramatic society, and he often played female parts with a great deal of success. He was very polished and cultivated gentleman, and had a taste for painting, drawing, and fancy work. Although he became crazy, he made considerable money by making lace and working slippers for visitors to the asylum. Although nearly seventy years of age when he died, to the very last he imagined himself a pretty girl.

The Great City.

London has a larger population than many a European State with a sovereign and a Parliament. At the census of 1881 the area of metropolitan taxation and police contained 4,764,312 persons. Thus there are in London more than double the number of people in Denmark, including Greenland; nearly three times as many as in Greece; more than eighteen times the population of Montenegro; some thousands more than Portugal, including the Azores and Madeira; nearly treble the population of Servia; more than double that of Bulgaria; three-quarters of a million more than Holland; more than Sweden or Norway or Switzerland.

Send Me a "Telepheme."

We shall ask a dispensation, says an exchange, to permit us to introduce a new word into the language. It is "telepheme." The use of such phrases as "telephonic communication," "telephonic message," "news by telephone," and the like, seems a little clumsy, and a single word expressing their meaning has become a desideradum. We submit "telepheme" as a word properly made from the Greek, and a vocable which will conveniently serve our hurrying speech. Its formation is analogous to "telegram," the termination in both cases representing the result of the verb's action. Thus "to telegraph" is to write from a distance, and a "telegram" is that written from a distance. The new word 'telepheme' is similarly made.

A Narrow Escape for Royalty.

Lord Charles Beresford, finding after the bombardment of Alexandria that one of the "Condor's" shells had gone right through the roof of Fort Marabout, and thinking that it had not been charged, the gallant commander thrust a lighted candle into the fuse hole. Lord Charles then determined to present the shell to the Prince of Wales, and sent it to the Nordenfeldt works to be cut in two. Water was poured over it and was stirred in with a copper rod, but the shell had put up with a good deal and felt that it must really draw the line at being stirred with a copper rod. So it exploded, and the stirrer was seriously, if not fatally injured.

The Persean Rose.

Pyrethrum rose, the insecticide plant, is perfectly hardy in this climate, and may be raised as easily as the coneflower or mayweed. The value of the powder made from the flower as an insecticide can hardly be estimated, since it is sure death to many of our most destructive pests, and yet utterly harmless to human beings and the larger animals.

The London *Truth* says: "Whereas the Roman woman and the women of the middle ages spent perhaps more money on their adornment than modern ladies, they did so more judiciously, for they purchased what was intrinsically valuable and which could be handed down from generation to generation."

A Scotchman who has lately written a volume of "American Notes" concerning his travels here, says of the collection taken up in a Chicago church, that "*if all genuine*, it must have amounted to many dollars." This is the unkindest cut ever yet published on Chicago, and must rejoice the St. Louisians mightily. The Scotch estimate of the magnitude of a dollar is also exquisite.

A telegraphic experiment of a singular description was lately tried at the Trocadero, Paris. It consisted merely in the reading of large silvered zinc letters, a square metre in size, fixed on a blackened board, by refracting telescopes. This method has succeeded very well from the Trocadero to the Pantheon, a distance of about three miles. The inventor, an officer in the French service, thinks that he will succeed in reading messages at a distance of sixty miles in favorable circumstances.

One evening at my father's residence, relates Mrs. Kemble in her "Records," the comparative cheapness of living abroad and in England having been discussed, Sydney Smith declared that, for his part, he had never found foreign quarters so much more reasonable than home ones, or foreign hotels less exorbitant in their charges. "I know I could never live under fifty pounds a week," said he. "Oh, but how do you live?" was the next question. "Why, as a canon should live," proudly retorted he; "and they charged me as an enemy's ordinance!"

"If I were a girl," said a well-known New England clergyman recently, "I wouldn't parade too much in public places.", He mentioned a number of other things that he would not do. He would not think too much about dress, or about parties, or about fashionable society. But in regard to the folly of parading in public places he was particularly emphatic. A good many girls acquire the habit of parading the streets before they comprehend how objectionable it is. Their motive at first is simply amusement; afterwards they like thus to draw upon themselves the notice of others. But notice so attracted is seldom respectful, and the very young man who will look admiringly at the girls he meets under such circumstances will probably rejoice in his own heart that his sister is not among them. There is too much of this sort of thing in many of our smaller town and villages, and we are glad that the practice has been publicly denounced from the pulpit.—*New York Ledger.*

A Huge Hole.

The largest well in the world is being dug in Wilmington, California. It is twenty-five feet in diameter, and is so that the bottom is much wider than the top. There is room in it for some thirty men at work. The water supply is so abundant that the whole town of Wilmington can be supplied, and there is enough to spare to supply the ships in a port near by. Such is the land of big things.

A Definition.

Teacher—"Define the word exclaim."

Scholar—"It means to holler out."

Teacher—"Construct a sentence in which the word is properly used."

Scholar—"The baby excoriates when it gets hurt."

VERB SAP.—Never charge any man with the specific sins which he confesses in prayer-meeting; for, though he be prone to forgive, the sparks are to fly upward he will be sure to libel the next morning.

If the comet should collide with the earth, says an amateur astronomer of the *Gazette*, "its coma would be substituted by a full stop." Exactly as its tail would be broken off for a period.—*N. Y. Commercial.* Precisely. And at that point it would dash us all into eternity.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The proposals to build a tidal canal from Liverpool to Manchester have come to the point of practical adoption, and in the course of two or three years ships from America will be moored by the millers of Manchester. One effect this will have, besides saving the cost of transhipment at Liverpool, and that is, it will enable a cargo vessel, for instance, to sail straight from New Orleans to Manchester, without any transportation on this continent. Thus New York will lose considerable of the traffic she now has.

SINGULAR INCIDENT AT A WEDDING.—A rather singular circumstance has occurred at a wedding at the parish church of Yarmouth. The wedding ring was lost when wanted, and a search for it was fruitless. Eventually the bridegroom produced another for the completion of the ceremony, and the bride was in the act of fitting it upon her finger, when the ring which had been purchased for the occasion was discovered concealed within its substitute, where it had accidentally settled in the bridegroom's pocket.

AN INTELLIGENT COLLIE.—On the arrival of the mail train about five o'clock each morning across the village letter-bags are taken from the station to the Post Office by a handsome collie. The dog patiently reaches the station about five minutes before the train arrives, and when the bags are thrown from the van, takes them in his mouth and sets off without delay to deliver them. Few would dare to obstruct the dog in his duty, and his daily movements excite much interest to the railway travellers and visitors, while the residents are proud of their official.

A CURIOUS LIBRARY.—A curious collection of books is contained in the library of Warstenstein, near Cassel, in Germany. These books appear at first sight to be volumes of wood, but each volume is really a complete history of the tree it represents. The back shows the bark in which a small panel is left to write the scientific and the common name as a title. One side shows the trunk in its natural state, and the other polished and varnished. Inside are specimens of the leaves, fruit, fibre, and insect pests to which is added a full description of the tree and its products.

HIGH FALUTIN.—Erskine observed upon coming into court one day, that his brother, four, a brother barrister, had his ankle tied up with a silk handkerchief. "What's the matter, Balfour?" he inquired. The sufferer, whose mode of expressing himself was always very elaborate, replied—"I was taking a romantic ramble in my father's grounds, when, coming to a gate, I began to climb over it, by which I came in contact with the first bar, and grazed the epidermis of my leg, which has caused a slight extravasation of blood." "You may thank your lucky stars," observed Erskine, "that your brother's gate was not as lofty as your ideas, or you must have broken your neck."—*London Society.*

Another painting has been discovered in Pompeii. The Judgment of Solomon is the story it tells, and unusual interest attaches to it since it is the first picture on a classical subject ever found in the buried city. The picture is five and a half feet long and sixteen inches in height, bordered by a red line about an inch in width. The scene is laid upon a terrace in front of a palace. Above is a white awning and a canopy, while seated upon a dais is the king in white, bearing a sceptre. On either side of him are six soldiers under arms. The king leans forward toward a woman in a green robe, with hair dishevelled and arms reaching with out-stretched hands before him. Upon a three-legged stool a strange elephant is confined in a recumbent position, with a female wearing a turban. A soldier with helmet and plume holds in one hand the infant while with the other he raises the scimetar to cut the little form asunder. A group of spectators nineteen in number complete the blood-curdling picture. The painting is said to be bad but the coloring is perfect in an excellent state of preservation. The painting has been placed in the Naples Museum among the Pompeiian frescoes.

THE PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE.—The temperance movement, initiated fifty years ago, has, at least, arrayed the clergy against intemperance. Fifty years ago a drunken cleric, especially in the country districts, was by no means rare. To-day such a scandal is almost unknown. The working class of artisans are more sober than they were, and there are signs that Cardinal Manning, "General" Booth, and the Blue Ribbon Army are beginning to reach the masses, whose intemperance has hitherto remained untouched. On the other hand we must not forget the dark shadow of the more cheering picture which is presented by the indisputable increase in drunkenness among women. It will be but a poor gain to the cause of temperance to gain a man, no matter how influential, and to lose a woman. On the whole, the chief claim that can be made for the temperance movement is that it has sown much valuable seed, but the harvest has still to be garnered.

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per watch has been exhibited by a watchmaker. The paper is pre- in such a manner that the watch is be as serviceable as those in ordinary

n Dr. H—— and Sergeant A——were ng and in-arm, a wag said to a friend, two are just equal to one highway- "Wh ?" was the response. "Be it is a lawyer and a doctor—*your or your life.*"

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isville negro, after stealing a gentle- chickens one night, took them back morning, and sold them to him at gate. "You see," he said to his I didn't want to deprive a gen'l'man chickens, you know. Dey was his'n, ow."

lower animals are easily driven away by the vapors of naphthaline. It used for a long time as protection moths, both in museums, especially ctions of beetles, and in the house. Recently it has been used with suc- the tion, and in general it can be used ds of vermin and insects, especial- mmer.

were talking about music and the at the table of their host, who, as re already well aware, owed his to his own unaided exertions. "You of Rossini?" asked one of the "Passionately," replied the host. Barber?" "No, sir, I do not patronized the man—have shaved for the last forty years."

w many genders are there?" asked schoolmaster. "Three, sir," promptly little blue eyes—"masculine, femin- neuter." "Give me an example of said the master. "Why, you are ine, because you are a man; and I am e because I am a girl." "Very well, ." "I don't know," said the little r I reckon Mr. Jenkins is neuter, as old bachelor."

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A Tough Bear Story.

Tuesday evening George Trevors, while through the woods to his home in sfield, N. B., was attacked by a very ear. Having no other weapon than a of paraffine oil, he struck the bear oke the bottle of oil over him. The en sprung on him and commenced g him, when George had the presence d to light a match and set fire to him. instant old Bruin was all in a blaze t go of him, and in less than five min- as all consumed but the head and ets. George then commenced to car- ter in his hat to quench the fire to e snout, so as to get the bounty. If revors had never before had any not- dventures with bears, his friends might clined to doubt the accuracy of this re- but when they remember that it was o r cently rode home with two dead and a live bear, a paw clasped in and, they will see there is nothing to p ised at in this his latest achieve-

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LDING A PYRAMID.—The great Pyra- f Egypt, whose base extends over acres, and which rises to a height of et, required 100,000 men for twenty to build it; while a steam-engine, consumption of only about 700 chal- of coal, would have lifted every stone to i s p'ace.

've stolen a coat," said a man to a r, "and I wan't you to defend me. you can prove me innocent?" n, yes. We can prove that you were adjoining township when the coat tolen, and that the prosecution is ma- ."

ow much will you charge?" hat sort of a coat is it?" rst rate; never been worn any." ell, I wont charge you anything. ive me the coat."

igestion, costiveness, or constipation, mediately cured with ZOPESA from It stimulates and gives activity to e. It increases the dissolving juices stomach, and causes the food to late.

INDISPENSABLE.—There are some simple remedies indispensable in every family. Among these, the experience of years assures us, should be recorded Briggs' Electric Oil. For both internal and external application we have found it of great value; especially can we recommend it for colds, rheumatism or nervous complaints.

Shaggy goods of all kinds in brown, fawn color, dark green, dark blue, or in plaids of heather-mixtures are the most fashionable of all utility fabrics.

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. 9.

Embroidery is still largely employed for dress-trimming, being used in all manner of materials, from the ladies' cloths to satin and gauzes.

Who Should Suffer.

The many who daily suffer agony from corns, bunions, callous lumps, when the means of remedy can be so easily procured. Putnam's great remedy for corns is the new article, but it commands the confidence of every druggist in Canada, as all can testify that Putnam's Corn Extractor is a sure thing. The man who neglects this suggestion to try Putnam's Extractor ought to suffer. Use not "the article just as good." Flesh destroying and dangerous substitutes are offered as a substitute for Putnam's. Of such beware.

Pretty black silk suits, made in the new style, with chicoree ruches, are selling cheap.

Mrs. Wm. Allan, of Acton, says she has never been without a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in the house for the last twenty years, and would not be for ten times the cost; adding that she has never known it to fail for Colds and Croup, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Burns, Scalds, etc. She concludes by saying, "if any one doubts its efficacy, refer them to me." 10.

Lovely little toques and turbans made of feathers are again imported. With these come graceful little mouchoir muffs made of feathers to match.

Deafness that is caused by colds, inflammation of the membrane of the ear, and Earache, is often cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great external and internal remedy for all Pain, Soreness, and Inflammation, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Croup, Contracted Muscles, etc. Never be without it. 12.

Dorsay redingotes are imported made of black Lyons velvet and trimmed with a magnificent *appliqué* work of black embroidery and jet. They are fastened down the front from the throat to the bottom of the skirt with costly *cordelieres* and handsome cut jet buttons in medallion designs

"A. P." 160

Vegetine

Five Doctors Did Not Cure.

Clinton Street,
Toronto, Ont., Sept 13, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir,—I hereby certify that I have been sick for three years, unable to get any relief whatever. I have been under the care of five of the best physicians, each one giving my illness a different name. The first said *General Debility*; the second, *Female Debility* and impoverished blood; the third, *Liver Complaint* and *Dyspepsia*; the fourth said I was in *Consumption*; the fifth said, Neuralgia on the lungs, and was certain I would never enjoy good health, so I concluded to give up doctors and commenced taking *Patent Medicines*. At this time I was very weak. I had pain in my side, back and chest, slept very little, and the food I ate caused me pain. I was a burden to myself and friends. I was persuaded to try *Vegetine*. A friend gave me a bottle to try, not thinking it would do me any good, as I had no hope of ever getting any better. After using the first bottle my head was better, and I could sleep better. The next two my appetite came, and I was able to enjoy my food. I have now taken five bottles. I have a good appetite and sleep well, have no pain, and am able to do most of my own work. I pronounce your *Medicine* far ahead of any other, and can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. E. ALLEN.

Rheumatism Cured.

Toronto, March 29, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir,—I was troubled with *Rheumatism* in my knee and hip joints for nearly a year.

I tried a number of medicines to effect a cure, but none gave me any relief. A friend recommended me to try your *Vegetine*, which I did, and after taking two bottles of it I found relief. I took four more bottles, and the pains completely left me. I feel satisfied it is a cure for *Rheumatism*.

Yours respectfully,
M. ALLEN,
6 Rossin House Block, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine.—For eradicating all impurities of the blood from the system, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

Vegetine
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

HAND STAMPS, SEALS, ETC., of every description and for all uses. KENYON, TINGLEY & STEWART Mfg Co., Toronto.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLABEY, 8 King St. E., Toronto

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$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. H. Mayne Campbell, Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., 9 Victoria-st

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 13 Yonge Street, Toronto.

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & Bros. art depot, Toronto

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S. Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

AGENTS WANTED—EITHER SEX—light, honourable, and steady employment; no book; for circular and particulars address Box 70, Sharon, Ont.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY NOTICE!

NOW READY. Our three Mammoth Catalogues and Price Lists, with full description of the largest Stock of Xmas Goods, Cards, Albums, Xmas Tree Ornaments, Scrap Pictures, &c., &c. Sent free to any address by applying to BENNET & CO., Wholesale Stationers, and direct importers of Novelties. All goods sent same day by mail, 453 St. Paul-street, Montreal.

The Billous,

dyspeptic or constipated, should address with two stamps for pamphlet, WORLD'S MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The coming of the "Jersey Lily" has largely increased the sale in America of the Jersey bodice, whose popularity she long ago inaugurated in London.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes bad, poor appetite, tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver, or "biliousness." Nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as Dr. Pierce's, "Golden Medical Discovery." By all druggists.

The most luxurious petticoats are made of colored satin or black, with eider-down quilted in small diamond patterns. They cost $14 each in New York.

Who has not seen the fair, fresh young girl transformed in a few months into the pale, haggard, dispirited woman? The sparkling eyes are dimmed, and the ringing laugh heard no more. Too often the causes are disorders of the system which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" would remedy in a short time. Remember, that the "Favorite Prescription" will unfailingly cure all "female weaknesses," and restore health and beauty. By all druggists. Send three stamps for Dr. Pierce's treatise on Disease on Women (96 pages). Address WORLD'S MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pale pink and silver, and white and gold pekins, with alternating stripes of satin and *moire*, are very pretty and very fashionable combinations for young ladies' evening dresses.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a really remarkable and time-honored medicine. It is the best remedy known for all diseases of the throat and lungs.

Large linen collars and cuffs embroidered upon the material in fine open-worked patterns are very elegant. Colours are embroidered upon the material.

Thousands will bear testimony (and do it voluntarily) that VEGETINE is the best medical compound yet placed before the public for renovating and purifying the blood, eradicating all humors, impurities or poisonous secretions from the system, invigorating and strengthening the system debilitated by disease, as many have called it, "The Great Health Restorer."

For evening wear tan-colored Suede shoes, trimmed with large satin bows and buckles of Rhine pebbles set with silver, are considered very *chic*; but, unless the feet are very small, there are fears that this adornment will cause them to assume the appearance of "beetle-crushers."

Those who use Carboline, as now improved and perfected, the great petroleum hair renewer, are always distinguished by the beautiful soft texture of the hair produced by the use of that most exquisite of all toilet preparations.

Polka-dotted fabrics are a feature. The spots occur and recur in every possible size and variety, from a dot the size of a pin's head to a spot resembling a tea dollar. They may be interwoven with the threads, or else *appliqued*, tufted, or embroidered.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

AGRICULTURAL FOUNDRY FOR SALE—in rapidly growing Western town; premises commodious, and plant very complete two competing railroads; price, $4,800; terms to suit, or would lease for five years. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

TIN AND STOVE BUSINESS FOR SALE in live village on the C.V. Railway—doing good trade: stock and tools about $500; low rent. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

FOR REMOVAL—THE ENTIRE PLANT and machinery for manufacturing American oil-cloth; a competent manager could be engaged to carry on the business; price $5,000; convenient terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS Toronto.

SUBSCRIBERS WANTED FOR STOCK in Manufacturing Company established four years, to extend the business; have been unable to supply the demand; big profit on goods. Address MANUFACTURER, 35 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

$5.000.000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 11 Adelaide-st East, Toronto. Send for list

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 106 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 212 acres. Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam Brick house frame Bank Barn. J. W. G WHITNEY, Estate Agent. 25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

A GOOD INVESTMENT IN THE CITY OF Brandon—new store and dwelling above, for sale; excellent business stand; central between freight and new passenger depot, two blocks from either; also four lots in block; most desirable spot in city for residences. Address Box 218, Brandon Manitoba.

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS IN THE county of Bruce; containing 260 acres; 230 cleared; good house and out-buildings; also good orchard; a never failing stream within thirty yards of the house; three miles from Teeswater, the terminus of the T. G. & B. Ry.: price moderate. Apply to C. STEIL, proprietor, or to J. MARSHALL, Teeswater, Ont.

LADIES! BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.

"Wait Till the Clouds Roll By."

The latest New York sensation.

Everybody is Singing It.

Send five cents for copy in full size sheet music form.

S. FRANK WILSON,
Publisher, 33 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

CHEAP FARMS
NEAR MARKETS.

The state of Michigan has more than 4,000 miles of railroad, and 1,600 miles of lake transportation; schools and churches in every county, public buildings all paid for, and no debt. Its soil and climate combine to produce large crops, and it is the best fruit state in the northwest. Several millions of acres of unoccupied and fertile lands are yet in the market at low prices. The state has issued a PAMPHLET containing a map and descriptions of its soil, crops and general resources, which may be had free of charge by writing to the COMMISSIONER OF IMMIGRATION, Detroit, Mich.

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE,
WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

Instruction most complete in all branches. A most thorough and complete
BUSINESS EDUCATION
In the commercial department at very low rates. For circulars address
N. W. OLVERTON, B.A., Principal.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE.	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO



VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

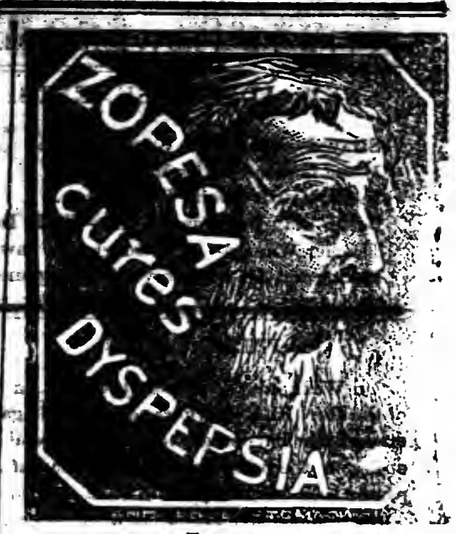
As a dressing nothing has been found so effectual, or desirable.

Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, says of it: "I consider it *the best preparation* for its intended purposes."

Buckingham's Dye,
FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in *one preparation*, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color which will neither rub nor wash off.

MANUFACTURED BY 5
R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine



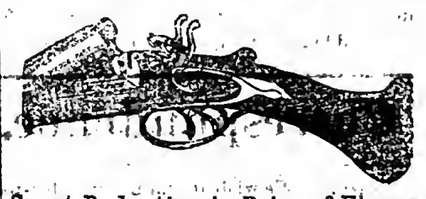
Zopesa.

Zopesa was introduced in America two years ago. Large quantities have been used for Dyspepsia, and as a panacea for the Liver, and the manufacturers have yet to hear of *a single case* of Dyspepsia or Biliousness, when Zopesa was used as directed, in which it was not *more* than satisfactory. Many write that it is a wonderful remedy. We can show where as high as 40 pounds were gained by its use in breaking up chronic Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Its friends increase very fast, and *all* who use as directed are surprised and gratified.

CHEAPEST MUSIC IN THE WORLD.

Full size sheet, best print and good paper. Send 5 cents for sample copy and catalogue of 600 pieces of latest instrumental and vocal music.

S. C. BIGFORD,
23 King Street West, Toronto.
Dealer in picture frames and fancy goods.



Great Reduction in Price of Firearms

We will sell for the next 30 days at the following reduced prices:—

Our $25 English genuine twist double barrel breech-loading shot gun for	$ 18 00
Our $30 English genuine twist double barrel breech-loading shot gun for	25 00
Our $10 English genuine twist double barrel breech-loading shot gun for	30 00
Our $15 double muzzle gun, genuine twist barrels, for	10 00
Our $20 double muzzle gun, genuine twist barrels, fine front action locks, beautifully finished, for	15 00
Joslyn carbine rifle reduced to	7 00
Evans' 26-shot repeating rifle reduced to	18 00
Zulu single barrel breech-loading shot gun reduced to	3 50
Climax single barrel breech-loading shot gun reduced to	5 00
Pioneer single barrel breech-loading shot gun reduced to	5 00
Spencer repeating rifle, long barrel, 7-shot, reduced to	15 00
Winchester repeating rifle, 13-shot, reduced to	18 00

Parties desiring to inspect these goods before purchasing can do so by sending us $1. We will express the Gun C.O.D. If not satisfactory you have the privilege of returning it. If the $1 more than covers express charges, we will remit you the difference; and this rule applies to all goods in our catalogue. Send 6 cents for our 96 page catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of Eircarms, Watches, Jewellery, Silverware, etc.

Chas. Stark, 52 Church street, Toronto.

LADIES!

Why pay from two to four dollars per year for American fashion magazines when you can get the "Ladies' Journal" monthly for one year for fifty cents. A sixteen-page paper, containing the very latest and best fashion articles beautifully illustrated; also, one piece of full size sheet music—always the latest popular song or instrumental piece going. This feature alone is worth five times the subscription price. Also, short stories, useful recipes, and other matters particularly interesting to ladies. Send fifty cents for a year's subscription. In clubs of five, thirty-five (35) cents. In clubs of ten, thirty (30) cents. Get ten of your friends to subscribe and send three (3.00) dollars, together with your own subscription, and I'll mail you a handsome triple-silver-plated Butter Knife with ivory handle. Or get 20 subscribers at thirty (30) cents each and send me six (6.00) dollars, and I'll mail you, postage paid, an elegant rolled gold Roman Necklet, with locket attached. Sample copies, five cts. S. FRANK WILSON, Publisher, 33 and 35 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

See Dunlop's Organs and Sewing Machines before purchasing and save 25 per C

The Standard.

MARKDALE, NOV. 23rd, 1882.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Strayed—W. J. & R. Ward.
Music Lessons—Miss McDowell.
Estray Cattle—John Hutchinson.
Better than Bankrupt Stock—W. F. Doll.
Teacher Wanted—A. Murdock, Harkaway.
Baking and Confectionery—J. Montgomery.

PRESENTATION.

On Wednesday evening (15th inst.) a few of the Rev. N. A. McDiarmid's friends gathered at the Parsonage to spend a social evening on the occasion of the birthday of the parson. A very enjoyable time was spent during which Mr. McFarland, on behalf of the congregation, presented Mr. McDiarmid with a beautiful Astor Fur Overcoat, worth $40 retail. It was known that the reverend gentleman was in communication with dealers in such goods in Toronto with a view to purchasing such an article, and it was thought well to forestall his action and procure a coat at a very much cheaper rate to himself. Mr. McDiarmid was completely taken by surprise not having the most remote idea that he was to be the recipient of so valuable and appropriate a birthday present, and in his reply thanked the brethern present and through them those members and friends who had so cheerfully contributed to the purchase of an article he had long desired to enable him to meet with comfort the cold blasts of our rigorous winters.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—The Rev. James Ward has seen fit to reply to my article of two weeks ago in a way peculiar to himself, he steers clear of the main question at issue. "Did he or did he not" advise his congregation to withhold countenance and aid to the church enterprises of the other religious bodies of the village? It is commonly asserted that he did do so, and he fails to deny it. Instead of answering my question he flies off at a tangent and rides his favorite hobby, the Church of England, the only true and apostolic church. Now, Mr. Editor, I acknowledge there are different denominations, but I deny entirely that the churches represented in Markdale (other than the English church) "are cut off from the old faith and church of the apostles." The original meaning of the word church was a congregation, without reference to the character of the persons composing it, or the purpose for which they assembled; the apostles seized upon the word and used it to express a company of believers meeting together to worship God. Now, they speak of the church in the house of Priscilla and Aquilla and give it a visible and local form; and again, they used the word to express that company of believers who are mystically united to Christ by a firm faith in whatever part of the earth they dwell, so that the church is either local and visible or universal and spiritual. Now, if Mr. Ward says that we are cut off from the local and visible Church of England I gladly agree with him, but if he says we are cut off from the Apostolic Church, the church of which Christ is the head and His apostles were the ministers, I must politely inform him that though ranged under a different denominational banner the other churches of Markdale still cling to the "one Lord, one faith, and one baptism," and are as much, if not more, the church of Christ than the English church, which, while professedly united is, as everyone knows, rent into factions. Under the banner of the English church everything is tolerated, from broad church Rationalism to high church Romanism. Dr. Pusy on the one hand and Bishop Colenso on the other will be fitting illustrations of what I mean, and the only bond between them is that wretched figment of the imagination "apostolic succession" which will not stand for a moment enlightened investigation; and if Mr. Ward thinks it will probably it would be well for him to ponder carefully the following sentences of Bishop Hoadly, one of the most eminent ministers of the English church.

"I am fully satisfied that till a consummate stupidity can be happily established and universally spread over the land, there is nothing that tends so much to destroy all due respect to the clergy as the demand of more than can be due to them, and nothing is so effectually throwing contempt upon a regular succession of the ministry as the calling no succession regular, but which was uninterrupted and the making the eternal salvation of Christians to depend upon that uninterrupted succession of which the most learned must have the least assurance, and the unlearned can have no notion but through ignorance and credulity."

Space this week will forbid my enlarging on the subject of denominationalism, but if Mr. Ward desires I am willing to discuss this matter with him in a friendly way through your columns, inasmuch as I firmly believe that he has not the shadow of a shade of proof for his dogmatic assertions that he has been making both in his pulpit and through the press. But quietly leaving these things to be discussed at another time, I want to deal with Mr. Ward's lack of courtesy in his remarks about patronizing church enterprises other than those for the benefit of the English church. Everybody knows that we are considerably divided on religious questions in this village. We have three churches very well filled every Sabbath, each church has its adherents and historic associations, we are neighbors and friends desiring to live in peace with each other, we have hitherto fraternized in social and church relations. After Mr. Ward and the other ministers who may be here now are gone we hope to live together and perpetuate the feelings of amity that now exist. Why then does Mr. Ward try to disturb the harmony of our village by throwing the bombshell of religious animosity in the midst of our hitherto quiet community? That's the question. Let him answer that.

If the English church wishes the countenance and support of Presbyterians and Methodists then they should be willing to return the compliment, on the principal that he that hath friends should show himself friendly. But if Mr. Ward wishes to cultivate an exclusive feeling in the minds of his people then it better be so understood by the public, that they may govern themselves accordingly. Whatever money I give to any church enterprise I never desire to have it returned, therefore I do not feel free to send my name to the reverend gentleman, and must again subscribe myself

"G."

PRICEVILLE, 16th Nov., 1882.

DEAR SIR,—Please inform teachers and trustees of our schools that the School Supply Depot of J. B. Carter, 216 Terauley st., Toronto, has been transferred to the School Supply Co., 31 King st. East, Toronto. Liquid Slating for blackboards may be had or ordered through this house. Trustees' orders should be sealed. Also that the W. J. Gage & Co. educational publishers, advertise a large assortment of school maps.

Yours truly
W. F. FERGUSON, I. P. S.

P. S.—The pattern drawings by the Markdale pupils are receiving very flattering notice by the teachers and pupils of many other schools.—W. F FERGUSON.

Let kings enjoy their viands grand,
Prepared by skilled and costly hand;
Of all famed dishes old or new
Give me McFarland's JAPAN TEA.

Let Irishmen enjoy their potheen fine,
While Scotchmen haggis says divine;
Go through the dainties of every land,
But leave me McFarland's twenty cent Japan.

WANTED.—A second hand box stove. Apply at the STANDARD office.

Coatsworth fire brigade will have a supper at Mathews Hotel on Friday evening, the 1st Dec.

Mr. Doll is having the rink fitted up in good style; it will be warm and comfortable. We bespeak for him a generous support.

The Markdale lodge of A. O. U. W. have decided to give a literary and musical entertainment in the Dufferin Hall on Friday, Dec. 8th, of which further particulars will be given by posters. The Committe are determined to make it a rich treat.

BIRTHS.

TAYLOR—At Dromore, on the 9th inst., the wife of A. Taylor, merchant, of a son.

SCOTT.—In Glenelg, on the 10th inst., the wife of Mr. Andrew Scott of a daughter.

GIBSON.—At the Rocky Saugeen, on the 9th inst., the wife of Mr. Joseph Gibson of a daughter.

GRAHAM—In Artemesia, on the 28th Oct., the wife of Mr. Robert Graham, of a son.

DAVIS—In Euphrasia, on the 6th inst., the wife of Mr. John Davis, of a daughter.

WALTER—In Artemesia, on the 10th inst., the wife of Daniel Walter, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

GIBSON—HILL—On the 14th inst., at the residence of Mr. Thos. Christmas, Collingwood, by Rev. Mr. Sallows, Mr. Joseph Gibson, plasterer, Markdale, to Miss Elizabeth Hill, of Artemesia.

GOOD—CHRISTMAS.—On the 13th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Mr. Sallows, Mr. James Good, of the township of Collingwood, to Miss Jane Christmas, of Collingwood.

BOYD—DODSON—At the Revere House, Markdale, on the 22nd inst., by the Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Mr. James Boyd to Miss E. J. Dodson, all of Euphrasia.

REMARKABLE CLUBBING OFFER

THE STANDARD
—AND—
The Farmer's Advocate
AND HOME MAGAZINE

from now until the end of 1883, for

ONLY $1.85!

By special agreement with The Farmer's Advocate, we are enabled to offer that well-known agricultural journal—a 36-page illustrated monthly, and really the best agricultural paper in America, for Canadians—to our readers, clubbed with THE STANDARD, for the sum of $1.85 in advance. The regular price of the two papers is $2.

At great expense, we have also secured for each subscriber who accepts this offer, one plant, 6 to 12 inches, of the

Russian Mulberry,

introduced from Western Russia by the Mennonites, grows very rapid, is a handsome tree, and bears fine fruit, equal to our best Raspberry or Blackberry. This tree is hard and very suitable for streets and lawns.

Subscribe Now!

and obtain November and December numbers of The Farmer's Advocate FREE.

W. J. McFarland took in one day this week 2400 lbs of fowl.

DIED.

JONES.—In Markdale, on the 17th inst., Martha Jane, youngest child of Mr. A. Jones, (blacksmith.)

COOEY—In Artemesia, on the 20th inst., youngest child of W. J. Cooey, aged 6 mon.

JNO. MONTGOMERY,
BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.
Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

Teacher Wanted

FOR S. S. No. 3, Holland and Euphrasia. Duties to commence the 2nd day of January, 1883 Apply, stating salary, to
ALEX. MURDOCK, Sec'y,
115-4w. Harkway P. O.

MISS McDOWELL,

OF FLESHERTON, BEGS LEAVE TO notify any who would wish to receive instructions on the Piano or Organ that she can be consulted at Mr. James Trimble's, Markdale, on Mondays and Thursdays.
November 22nd, 1882. 115-4w.

STRAYED

FROM THE PREMISES OF THE SUBSCRIBER, Lot 20, Con. 8, Euphrasia, about the 1st Sept., one steer, red, and 2 heifers, spotted red and white, all rising three years old. Information that will lead to their recovery will be thankfully received. Any person harboring them after this date will be dealt with according to law.
W. J. & R. WARD.
Rocklyn P. O., Nov. 17th, 1882. 115 3w

STRAYED

FROM THE PREMISES OF THE UNdersigned Lot 3, Con. 7, Euphrasia, about the last of August, one **Steer** and one **Heifer,** all rising two years old. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.
JOHN HUTCHINSON,
115-3w* Vandeleur P. O.

TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 122 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to
M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.
November 14th, 1882. 114-tf.

ESTRAY.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF D. McMillan, Lot 10, Concession 3, S. D. Road, Artemesia, about the 1st of August, a **Shearling Ram.** The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take him away.
DONALD McMILLAN.
Artemesia, Nov. 10th, 1882. 114 117

Teacher Wanted.

FOR SCHOOL SECTION No. 6, ARTEMESIA, holding Second or Third Class Certificate. Duties to commence on the second day of January, 1883. Apply, stating salary, to
JOHN HAZARD,
Sec. & Treas. to Trustees,
114-117* Flesherton P. O.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

J. L. BROWNE
—IS—
Better than Ever!
—IN—
PHOTOS!
Cabinet, Card or Tablet.

A LARGE STOCK OF
FRAMES
NEWEST DESIGNS, CHEAP.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING N'TH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 55	9 12	HARRISTON.....	6 05	4 00
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	[illegible]0	F'ESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OW ..OUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF
NEW AND FASHIONABTE
DRY GOODS,
Boots and Shoes,
NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the
CHEAP STORE.
JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.
Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH
W. J. ROWE
—AT THE—
Barrhead Mill
UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day. Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.
All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.
W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."
October 28th 1882. 113-126

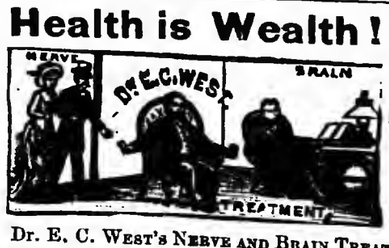
$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East Indiana Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be received by you by return mail, free of charge, by addressing with stamp or stamped, self-addressed, envelope to
DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
164 Washington Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.
110-62

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

MARKDALE MARK

Fall Wheat, $0.83 to $0.85; [illegible] to $0.90; Barley, 45c; Peas, 65c; Butter, 20c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, $10.00.

FLESHERTON MARK

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.85; Spring to $0.90; Barley, 55c; Peas, 66c; Butter, 20c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, $9.00; Pork, $7.00 to $7 50

TORONTO MARKETS

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring to $1.02; Barley, 56c to 72c; Oats, Peas, 70c to 75c; Hogs, $7.50 to $8 toes, per bag. 75c to 80c; Butter, to 20c; eggs. 23c to 24c.

GENERAL
Blacksmith
Flesherton Station

The subscriber begs to announce to inhabitants of Flesherton, Markdale, Priceville, and surrounding country that he has commenced business at Flesherton, where he hopes by satisfactory work and moderate rates to secure a share of public patronage.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY

And guaranteed that in a case of injury to horses he will cure the defect in the shoeings or no charge will be made for second shoeing.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.
HENRY WE
Flesherton Station, Oct. 17, 1882.

A. HILL



TAILOR

Over McFarland's St
MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting

If you want a Perfect Fit your Order with.

A. HIL
September 20th, 1882. 10

Moffat Bros
MARKDALE

Foundry
—AND—
MACHINE WORK
MANUFACTURERS OF
MILL MACHINE
Steam Engine
SHAFTING, HANGI
Pulleys, &c. Land Roller

PLOWS
And Plow Points
MACHINERY REPAIR

Done in a practical manner.

We also introduce our new
FAMILY MANGL
to the public. This new machine will [illegible] Linen, Cotton, and Woollen Goods, them a beautiful smooth and glossy [illegible] ance. It also improves the clothes, [illegible] hot irons injure them. We also [illegible] facture

ORNAMENTAL CRESTIN
of various designs for Buildings, Ver[illegible] &c. Ornamental Cast iron Chair[illegible] Pall Pillars. Fencing, Ventilat[illegible] Columns, Iron Beams. Gratings for Cellar Windows, &c.

++IRON & BRASS CASTING
Of Every Description Made to Or[illegible]
MOFFAT BRO

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3,500 SALE

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TCHES,
JEWELEERY,
CLOCKS,
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ELECTRO-PLATED WARE,
n Tea Setts, Cruets, Cake Bask-
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etc., etc., etc.,
LINS,
CONCERTINAS,
XMAS TOYS, &c., &c., &c.

ave decided to leave Markdale about the of January to go into the wholesale ry business in Toronto, and will com-e a

aring Sale on 1st Dec.

FOR 30 DAYS.

-class Goods will be sold at and under This is a genuine sale as I am obliged to reduce my stock.

ave engaged the services of a practical maker to take charge of the business 1st of January.

W. F. DOLL.

anted Immediately!

—FOR—

ill Bros.' New Elevator,

0 bushels Wheat,
40,000 bushels Barley,
30,000 bushels Oats,
25,000 bushels Peas,

which the highest market prices will be in cash. 111-tf.

Local Items.

ssrs. Rastall and Brownell have sold the geville Advertiser to Mr. R. Lee, a school er.

e Northern Railway shed at Toronto its contents was consumed by fire re-y.

lf dozen Sewing Machines and two new ns to be sold at half the catalogue price . F. Doll's.

acknowledge with thanks receipt of from David Wark, Calkensville, being riber to the STANDARD for 1883.

s. Janet Samson, of Orangeville, lately ed $2,000, the amount of her husband's ficiary certificate, from the A. O. U W.

r A No. 1 Apples, Bread, Buns, Bis-, Cakes, Confectionery, &c., go to k's bakery, Dunlop's block, Markdale.

r. Smith, (the barber,) is a real good hand t hair or shave, and if you prefer shav-your-self he can put your razor in good r, or sell you a new one of the best lity cheaper than they can be had else-re.

r. Robert Warling, of Vandeleur, gave a per to his connections and neighbours on ccasion of his birthday. His sons and hters, with their families, convened, and n had seen how the roast geese, ducks fowl disappeared; but after supper, came nslaught on the apples, which the young s did make complete havock of.

IEF.—We are sorry to learn that the lling-house and wagon and blacksmith ps belonging to Thos. Brown, junr, at n's Corners, Glenelg, were entirely con-ed by fire on the evening of Saturday There was a large stock in the shop at time. Insured in the Gore Mutual for 00. We hope Mr. B. will rebuild again, e is a good business man and cannot be d in that locality. The particulars are nteresting.—*Chronicle.*

ACT.—Here are some facts for delinquent scribers: "A doctor in St Thomas a few rs before death sent over to the "Times" e for his account, stating that he could die easy unless the printer was paid. ether it was a desire simply to depart h a "clear sheet," or the fear of the (prin-s) Devil in the world to come, that uated him, is not stated. It would be a n satisfaction to not a few publishers if re people constituted like that doctor uld take a notion to die."

GRIP'S COMIC ALMANAC FOR 1883.—We e been favored with advance sheets of this pular annual, and have no hesitation in ring that if the rest of the book is equal to sample submitted in literary, artistic typographical merit, it will be the best mic annual yet issued, even from Grip ce. Every line is teeming with fun, and pictures are equal to the letterpress. The anac is to be considerably improved in its fourth year, though no advance is to made in the price. Every one of our ders should lay by a quarter in a bit of er, labeled "for Grip's Almanac only."

5 lbs tea for $1.00 at Foster's.

Read W. F. Doll's advertisement.

Over coats and ready-made clothing cheap at Fosters.

RHEUMATINE—For sale at the Medical Hall, Markdale.

A fine assortment of horse blankets and robes at T. Mathews.

Singhampton held a concert in aid of building sidewalks; very sensible.

Mr. McGill, of Chatsworth, intends building a new foundry next summer.

Get your clocks cleaned and your watch put in good repair at R. G. Trimble's Flesherton.

KEEP THIS IN VIEW.—The only direct importer doing business in Markdale is W. J. McFarland.

Mr. Joseph Gibson arrived with his better half on Saturday, and has become a resident of our village.

For a good time piece, either watch or clock, go to R. G Trimble, Flesherton, the people's jeweller.

We had a friendly call from Mr. Watson, of the Meaford *Mirror*, and Mr. J. M. Burnett, of St. Vincent Tp.

The Ontario Legislature has been summoned to meet on the 13th December for the transaction of business.

Master John Meldrum, agent at Kleinburg station, has been again promoted, and takes a situation in Toronto.

Mr. Geo. Beatty was removed to the Markdale House on Saturday. He is still improving and will be able to be about in a few days.

Neilson Bros., of Proton station, have shipped this season 800,000 feet of lumber and over 700,000 shingles besides their custom work.

If you are going on a journey, drop into Smith's barber shop and have your hair dressed. He can do it as well as Toronto barbers, and besides you will be supporting home.

Mr. Wm. Cullen returned a few days since from Manitoba. He has located about 12 miles from Regina and speaks in high terms of the N. W. T., and will remove his family thither in the spring.

The latest arrival is a S. B. Smith, son of the late S. Smith, Presbyterian Minister, Belfast, Ireland. Mr. S. is a young man whose countenance beams with intelligence. He arrived last week, and is salesman in Mr. McFarland's store for the present.

Geo. Brown, son of Mr. G. S. Brown, went to Durham last week and was suddenly taken down with Diphtheria in that place. The doctor thinks he will be able to be removed home to Meaford this week by rail via Toronto, and will fully recover shortly.

A new puzzle for our readers:—

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Father Stafford, a well known and highly esteemed Catholic priest, died in Lindsay on Sunday last. Deceased was an able champion of temperance, and he was also a strong French supporter of a liberal unsectarian system of education. Father Stafford was highly esteemed by Protestants as well as his own congregation, and his loss is lamented by all.

SOMNAMBULISM.—On Saturday night last Mr. Alex. Lyons, (cattle dealer,) arose in his sleep in the "Revere House" and walked out of the door on the second flat, falling a distance of twelve feet to the sidewalk. Doctor Sproule was immediately summoned and upon examination found that his injuries were not of a serious nature, and he is now able to attend to his business.

A. O. U. W.—The benefits of the Ancient Order of United workmen were exemplified in the case of the late *Asia* disaster, Mr. John McDougall, purser, and Mr. John McDonald, mate, both having belonged to the Owen Sound Lodge, and the relatives in both instances being entitled to the sum of $2000. A Committee of the lodge recently waited on Mrs. McDougall, and presented her the sum coming to her on account of the sad affair. A very appropriate address was also presented and a suitable reply given.

We have considerable annoyance in regard to mail matter being delayed. Berkeley papers do not reach that place until Monday when they should arrive on Friday; they are always mailed here on Thursday evening. Mail matter to Dundalk does not reach that place, in many instances, until two days after it has been mailed here. Last Friday's Flesherton *Advance* did not reach until Monday, and then it came from the north. We have no idea where the delay is, but one thing we do know, it is very annoying, and if continued we will take steps to find the cause of the delays.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A, Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Nassau stree New York. 90

VALUABLE PROPERTY
FOR SALE
IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM, IN THE COUNTY OF GREY.

THE following valuable town properties will be sold on reasonable terms or will be rented for a term of years, or exchange for farm propeoty.

1st.

Lot No. 1 on the west side of Garafraxa street and south of Hunter street, opposite Mr. J. H. Hunter's store house, well fenced and first class frame building, good cellars, hard and soft water, a most convenient residence and would make a good business stand.

2nd,

That most desirable property being park lots nos. 2 and 3 on the north side of George st., 8 acres more or less, well fenced, front fenced with pickets, one and a half acres of a thriving young orchard and very convenient to the railway station.

The east half of the west half on lot 18 on the west side of countess street with a new frame house and kitchen, good stable and wood shed, well fenced, front fence painted white, hard and soft water on the premises.

4th,

Park Lot No. 8, Wm. Hunter's, Survey.

5th

Lots 1 and 2, Presbyterian Survey.

6th,

Lot No 15 on the North side of Mill street in the village of Markdale close to the railway station, with good frame house thereon. If the above properties are sold the very best title will be given free from all encumbrances.

—Also the—

Following Farming Properties.

will be sold on reasonable terms of payment.

7th,

Lot No. 22, Con. 9 Glenelg, 100 acres more or less, 3½ miles from the T. G. & B. R. at Markdale, 75 acres cleared, a new frame house and two log barns.

8th

Lot No. 93 in the 3rd Con. W. T. & S. R., Glenelg. 50 acres, about 45 acres cleared and good log buildings, about 2½ miles from Markdale station T. G. & B. R.

9th,

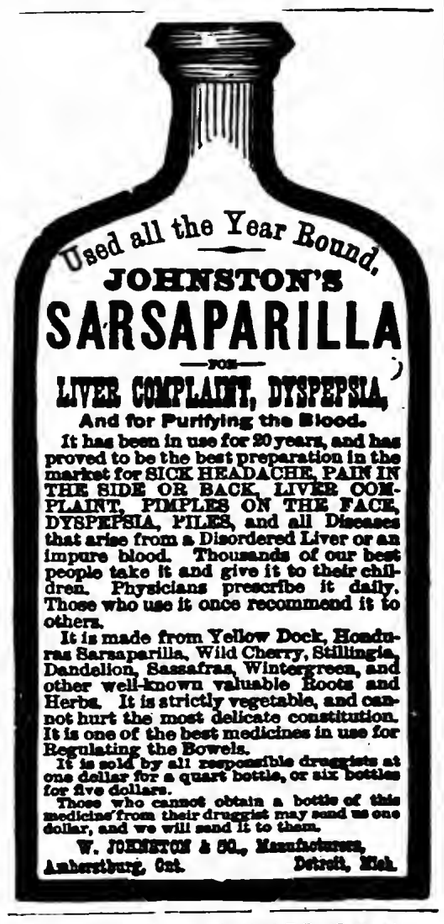
The west half lot 17, Con. 4. N. D. R., Glenelg. 50 acres 40 acres cleared, good rough cast house and orchard on the premises. The house and one acre will be reserved during the life of the occupants who are now between 80 and 85 years of age.

10th

East part lot No. 1. con 2 Normanby, 63 acres, about 50 acres cleared, situation about 2 miles from the town of Durham. For further particulars apply to

FINLEY MACRAE, Durham.

Dated 15th August. 1882. tf 104,



Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

Dye Stuffs.

Indigo,
Madder,
Logwood,
Fustic,
Camwood,
Cochineal,
Bluestone,
Madder Compound,
Copperas,
Bichromate Potash,
Cream Tartar,
Alum, and
many other Articles used in Dyeing.
Also, a large variety of the best Aniline Dyes.

Medical Hall.

A. Turner & Co.

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE," MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN.
75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Gold.

Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York

MARKDALE
Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale, March 23, 1882. 80-ly

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS
MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,
Harness Establishment!
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Nothing Like Leather.



M. M. M'LEOD,

MARKDALE.

NOT TO BE BEATEN!

All those who may have had the misfortune to have been born barefooted will bear in mind that we have just received the largest and best stock of leather ever before brought into Markdale, consisting of Spanish Sole, French Kip and Calf, and are now prepared to manufacture Ladies, Gents, Youths and Misses boots and shoes, from the stoga to the finest kid and prunella.

Sewed Work a Specialty.

All work warranted. Invisible patching also done here.

M. M. McLEOD.

Markdale, Sept. 19th, 1881.

The Way.

"First find thou truth, and then
Although she strays
From beaten paths of men
To untrod ways,
Her leading follow straight,
And hide thy fate;
And whether smiles or scorn
Thy passing greet,
Or findest thou flower or thorn
Beneath thy feet,
Fare on! nor fear thy fate
At Heaven's gate."

Luxury and Poverty.

In an article discussing the statement that luxury creates results in effeminacy, and leads to the destruction of nations, castes and families, the London *Spectator* says: "There is scarcely any truth in that assertion, perhaps none at all. The Western Jews, who for generations have sought in personal luxury indemnification for their humiliations, are as strong, as active, as healthy as ever they were, and decidedly brighter than they were in Palestine. The patrician caste of Germans, which for 500 years has enjoyed all of luxury obtainable in a not very fertile land, is still a caste of vigorous soldiers, quite able to hold its own, and take away other people's. The Brahmins are the brightest of Indians. All that the world can give of luxury—often of luxury carried into insane lengths—has been given to the royal caste of Europe for 600 years on end, and the representatives of that caste include to-day many of the stateliest men in Europe, and would make a most formidable, troop of dragoons, while intellectually they are quite on a par with any, except the statesmen, authors and men of science, who are the picked men out of millions. And this is true; though in the royal caste the women as well as the men have lived 'lapped in luxury;' and although incessant intermarriage continued for centuries should have exaggerated and intensified every weakness in the caste. The most competent politicians among the English peers come from the old, not the new families—*e. g.*, Earl Russell, Lord Salisbury, two Lords Derby, Lord Rosebery—that is, from families coddled and comforted and protected by wealth for two hundred years at least, in a way that would have driven Latimer to despair. On the other hand, the advocates of the theory dear to so many economists, and incessantly taught by writers like Oliver Wendell Holmes, that persistent poverty takes the pith out men, that men born 'on the thin streak' are thin, have just as little to say for themselves. The Islesmen of Scotland are not weak, the Pomeranians are not feeble, and the Arab of the desert is worth three as a man of the Arab of the fat land of Egypt. Mental and moral causes operate far more on races than physical causes, at least if by them we mean the effects either of continuous plenty or of poverty lasting long. Let us be content to know that a prosperous people is a happier people and usually a more quiet people than an impoverished one, and not dream that because we take off a tax forgery will decrease, or that theft can be extinguished by a bumper harvest. Men's conduct is governed a good deal more by their ideas than by their wants, and though a poor population be a population of thieves, it may also be a population in which theft is unknown."

Baby's Victory.

Once upon a time, and not very long at that, says a newspaper correspondent, a young man of Atlanta, Ga., fell in love with an Atlanta girl. This happens every day, and, as also happens, the girl fell in love with the young man. Somehow or other the parents of the girl frowned upon the union of these two hearts that beat as one, and they continued to frown until the young people, thrown upon their own resources, eloped, as young people will do, and the parental frown, alluded to, instead of becoming a smile and a benediction in the presence of the inevitable, widened and deepened into bitter disapprobation.

The father and mother set great store by their daughter, and they were overwhelmed with grief when they discovered that for the first time in her life she had disobeyed them. They did not seek her out for the purpose of bestowing their forgiveness.

In the course of time a little boy was born to the couple—a marvelously beautiful child we have been told—and it grew to be as cunning as it was beautiful. One day recently a lady acquainted with the facts and intimate with both families called upon the young mother, but found nobody at home but baby and nurse. An idea struck her, and she lost no time in carrying it out. She seized the baby and bore it off in triumph to its grandmother. When she rang the door-bell at grandmother's house the lady was in a tremor, but the baby was as cool and unconcerned as a cucumber. Perhaps we ought not to say unconcerned, for when the grandmother opened the door the baby laughed and crowed in her face, and was as pert and saucy as you please, and wouldn't the lady come in and rest herself? Well, the lady didn't know; she was just passing, and she thought she would ring and see how all were getting along; but in she went, and presently grandmother was admiring baby as it sat perched, bright and buoyant, upon the lap of the lady. At this junction the baby displayed the most exquisite diplomacy. It boldly held out its dimpled little arm to its grandmother, and was soon nestling against her motherly bosom. It laughed and crowed and cuddled, and when anybody made a pretense of taking it, it cuddled the closer. What wonderful bright eyes it had, to be sure! What a cunning little curl, half hidden behind its little pink ear! What tempting little toes! What dainty little hands! Oh! a wonderful baby altogether, the grandmother thought and said.

At this critical moment the grandfather made his appearance, and this remarkable baby seemed to understand its business thoroughly. It cooed and crowed at the grandfather, found a place in his strong arms and hid its little face in his coat-collar. The grandfather was captivated. He tossed and dandled it in a way quite unusual. Then the lady was asked whose baby it was. Her position was embarrassing. She had no idea of the result, but she made bold to tell the two old people that it was their daughter's child. With this the grandmother fell to weeping and clasped the wonderful baby to her breast, and the grandfather walked nervously around wiping his eyes and wondering why he was so foolishly happy. Nothing would do these two old people but their daughter must be sent for, and such another reunion and revival as was held over that baby was never before seen in Atlanta. That we'll say and stick to.

English People Abandoning Mutton.

It is a fact not known to all political economists, that the taste for mutton is on the decline. The agricultural returns just issued show that there are fewer sheep kept in Great Britain now than for twelve years past, and that the falling off in this item of live stock in the case of England alone has amounted to over $2,500,000. Moreover in the case of England the decrease has been going on at an accelerated pace up to this year, the total for 1882 being no less than 3,500,000, below 1879, whereas in Scotland the figures for the two years, and, indeed, for the whole period, do not vary materially. Such being the state of the home supply of sheep, it may be supposed that the deficiency would be made up by an increase of exports from abroad. Here, however, we are confronted with a condition of affairs altogether belying such expectations. For the foreign supplies of live sheep brought to our cattle markets are seen to have diminished instead of increasing within the last short period. A steady decline ever since 1876 brought the number down from 807,000 to 718,000, and the falling off was greater than usual in 1881, amounting to no less than 19,000. On the whole, taking the home and foreign supply together, there is a loss of 125,000 head on the year, and of 300,000 on the total for 1868, which is the first year included in the report. Under these circumstances it will be imagined likely that the supply of meat and dead animals would proportionately increase. It has not, however, done so, for the tables show a heavy decline under each of these headings. What is the explanation of this remarkable phenomenon? It is not to be accounted for by saying that the flesh of the sheep was dearer, for the price paid was somewhat less. There is, therefore, only one conclusion to be drawn—that the English people have been losing that appetite for mutton which once prevailed so extensively among them.—*London Globe.*

Searchin for Gold With an Imbecile for a Guide.

A few weeks since a gentleman was visiting the State Lunatic Asylum of Colorado, when he saw an inmate occupied in drawing rough diagrams upon the wall. They seemed to resemble a mountainous country with rivers and streams running in different directions. Then he recognized the man as one Thompson, who a few years before was the survivor of a party of four which discovered a wonderful vein of gold in Montana, three of whom were killed by the Indians. A search for their "lost cabin" was begun under Thompson's direction, but he suddenly disappeared and the search abandoned. Stepping up to the lunatic the visitor put his finger at a circle on the map and asked: "Is that gold?" He sprang at the visitor in a wild rage and then the gentleman knew that this was the secret. The gentleman confided his discovery to the superintendent, who agreed that in one of Thompson's lucid intervals, he would broach the the subject to him and persuade him to lead them to the treasure. This was successfully accomplished a short time after. A small party started and arrived in the vicinity of the gold deposit. They would reach it next day, Thompson said, and were wild with excitement in consequence. Being tired, they slept soundly, but when they awoke in the morning Thompson was gone. They hunted him for three days, and finally found him lying, bruised and dead, at the foot of a cliff fully a thousand feet high. As a search for the treasure would be hopeless without his assistance, they turned back.

Simplicity in Food.

How, asks Dr. Nicholls in the *Food Reform Magazine* are we to get at the proper quantity of food?

There are some good rules for feeding as to quantity. When our food is simple and natural in kind and quantity and mode of preparation, there is little danger of eating too much. There is little danger, for example, of eating too many grapes, apples, pears or bananas. Salt, sugar, spices and luxurious cookery tempt to excess. With men, as with animals, a natural diet is self-limiting, and we are disposed to stop when we have got enough. The more artificial the food, the more elaborate and luxurious the feast, the more liability to overload the stomach, overtax the digestive power and overweight the forces of life. Simplicity of food is a condition of health, and promotes longevity. The quantity of food which enables a man to do his daily work without loss of weight is precisely what he requires. He supplies the daily waste—no more, no less. This quantity may vary a little with each individual, but every one can easily ascertain his own measure of requirement by reducing the quantity of daily food until he finds a balance of force and weight. It is my opinion that the average quantity of water-free aliment required, say by business and literary men, is twelve ounces. Men of great muscular activity may require sixteen to twenty ounces. I have found myself in very good condition for sedentary work on eight or ten ounces. When any one is in good condition for his work and keeps his normal weight, he has food enough. Dr. Nicholl's advice is, find this quantity by experiment, and then habitually keep to it.

Banking in the West.

It is related that the President of a bank in the Gunnison region had occasion to visit Denver, and on his return he met the porter of the bank at the depot, and asked:

"Well, James, has the cashier absconded?"

"No, sir."

"Burglars broken in?"

"No, sir."

"Book-keeper been charged with embezzlement?"

"No, sir."

"Been a run on the bank?"

"No, sir."

"Then everything is all right, eh?"

"Yes, sir, except a rumor around town that you had robbed the bank of $50,000, and sailed for Europe."

It is said that the latest thing in kid gloves are gloves that cover the arm and shoulder and go over the back and button together like a corset—that is if a corset buttons in the back.—*Peck's Sun.*

Masculine Extravagance in New York.

Men are becoming very luxurious, and their dressing rooms, sitting rooms, wardrobe and repositories for personal belongings display tastes more costly than those of women. Underwear of the sofest, richest knitted silk; dozens of South American pajamas, for night and dressing room wear, of China crepe, soft twilled Chinese silk, cashmere, flannel bound with satin and embroidered, and all in the daintiest, most delicate tints and colors, such as ivory, pale blue, pink, buff or violet. The pajama consists of drawers and loose blouse jacket with sailor collar. When made in ivory they are often faced with a color and embroidered with ivory silk in a little vine or in the corners of collars and cuffs. If the pajama is in colors it will perhaps be embroidered with white or have appliques cut out of white satin cloth or velvet embroidered on. The daintiest of all is an white pajama of ivory Chinese crepe or silk enriched with hand embroidery, and these are made for the wedding outfits of fashionable men, who will have a dozen of white, a dozen of trimmed with color and a dozen in various delicate colors embroidered in white.

These elegant gentlemen have for smoking companions the gate of a country house in nickel or silver, with chain rings instead of bars to hold cigars upright and side lights representing gate lamps, but holding candles, and post pedestals to form match holders. These cost from $150 to $250 and are sometimes ornamented with a bird or a rooster in the act of crowing. Another recently imported piece of masculine extravagance is a lamp, the lower part of which forms a tripod set in a double hoof, decorated with natural hair. There are two burners representing wax candles under tinted and decorated glass, and the cost for a lamp of this kind is about $250. Another lamp has for its standard a horse shoe, with stirrup and riding whip crossed and twisted. As for the expensive ash trays and liquor sets and pipe racks and dressing cases and the like space and time would both fail in their enumeration.

It may be mentioned that among the personal properties of one young gentleman in New York City are three hundred and seventy odd silk, satin and knitted neckties and upwards of fifty walking sticks. The inventory did not go any further, or it might have developed equally curious results in other departments.—*Albany Journal.*

How to Mount your steed, and What to do Having Once Mounted.

In mounting face the near side of the horse. The near side is the side nearest to yourself. If you stand on the right side of the horse, which is the wrong side when you mount, you will face the crupper. Then everybody will know what your name is. Johann Gottlieb Ernsigefolger.

"If you cannot mount from the ground, lead the horse to a high fence, say "Whoa," two or three times, and jump over the horse's ears. You will light somewhere on his neck, and you will have plenty of time to adjust yourself while the horse is running away. Another method of mounting, largely practised by young men from the city, is to balance yourself on one foot on the fence, and point the other leg at the horse in the general direction of the saddle, saying "Whoa" all the time. The horse, after this gesture has been repeated a few times, backs away, pulls the alleged rider off the fence, and walks up and down the lane with him at a rapid gallop. This gives the rider in about ten minutes all the exercise he wants for a week.

If by some miracle you manage to get into the saddle, hold on by both hands and say "Whoa." The faster the horse goes the tighter you must hold on, and the louder you must "holler."

If you are from New York or Philadelphia you will shorten the stirrups until your knees are on a level with your chin. Then, as you ride, you will rise to your feet and stand in the attitude of a man peering over a fence to look for his dog, and then suddenly fall in the saddle like a man who has stepped on a banana peel. This is the English school. It is hard on the horse, but is considered very graceful. A man cannot wear false teeth, however, and ride in this manner.

Terrible Hardships of Some Nova Scotian Farmers.

Twenty-five sons of Nova Scotia farmers, tired of humdrum agriculture and desirous of adventure, made a contract to go to Mexico to work in a silver mine. They were promised good pay, comfortable board, and all the known safeguards against accidents in the mine. After a horseback journey of 325 miles from El Paso, in which they were menaced all the way by Indians, they arrived at Cusihuatchle, a mining village which failed utterly to satisfy the promises. The board consisted of wretched fare in roofless adobe pens, and the mine was so dangerous that the natives would not work in it. The shaft was 600 feet deep, and the descent had to be made on a Mexican ladder, which is merely a notched pole, or in the bullock skins in which the quartz was raised by ropes. The Nova Scotians refused to work, and were imprisoned for breaking their contract. Then they escaped, and started across the plains on foot, but were overtaken by a military company, and two were killed. At the end of a year and a half of hardships, they have been released, and are now on their way home.

A Puzzle for Physiosophers.

Professor Proctor may tell within the sixteenth of an inch the length of a comet's tail, and Professor Huxley give us the exact weight and age of the earth, and Herbert Spencer evolve more philosophy in one day than the average man can understand in six months; but when it comes to determining the ripeness of a water-melon from its exterior, the trinmvirate of scientific sharps must take a back seat and let the Southern colored man, who never had a day's schooling, step to the front.—*Norristown Herald.*

Recent writers upon public health claim that the wooden blocks used in many cities for pavements have a decided unhealthy influence. The blocks, being placed with their fibrous ends upward, are saturated by rain, in which is dissolved the filth of the streets. The pavement thus remains damp for a long time, and presents a large and unwholsome evaporating surface.

Wonderful Manitoba.

Col. B. B. Lamborn, Land Commissioner of the Northern Pacific Railway, was duly interviewed by a St. Paul *Pioneer Press* reporter on his return from Winnipeg. He went there, with President J. J. Hill and others as an invited guest, and did not take part in the business relating to the affairs of the Manitoba South-Western Railway. He was somewhat surprised at the evidences of go-ahead thrift he found in Winnipeg. That city, he said, has all of 25,000 inhabitants. Main street is lined with shops on both sides, one and one-half miles long, all of them doing a rushing business, and more than can be found in other towns of its size. The assessment voluation this year is $31,000,000. Col. Lamborn said said with regard to land sales, "We think we are doing a good business down here, but it seems to be a retail traffic compared with what the Canadian Pacific Railway company and Hudson Bay Company have done in real estate in the last year."

THE HUDSON BAY COMPANY,

whose land business is handled by Mr. C. J. Brydges, the well-known former general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, is said to have sold in the past year 1,000,000 acres at an average of $6 per acre. The Hudson Bay Company own one-sixteenth of the land in Manitoba and the North-West Territory. The Canadian Pacific Company is said to have sold 1,000,000 acres of land in the past year. They sell none without the prerequisite of cultivation, and have adopted the wise rule of selling no land within two miles of their road, except with the binding requirement that all the lands shall be broken and put into crops within two years. By this policy the Canadian Pacific Company intend to have their road running through a continuous wheat field, 500 miles west from Winnipeg, inside of three years. Manitoba is in a very prosperous condition, and expects to be still more so next year, more than ever before. Col. Lamborn said the party he was with returned to Winnipeg along the Red River valley, on the west side, in Dakota, and found the whole country settled with producing farmers. On the Larimore extension of the Manitoba line, to Devil's Lake, the place is already keeping pace with the track layers. The country is the finest in the world.

THE LAND CRAZE.

Reliable information received from private sources report a big boom for Regina on the line of the Canadian Pacific. This town site, about 250 miles west from Winnipeg, has been laid out, four miles square in extent, by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company and the Dominion Government. The latter put in the even sections, and the Canadian Pacific the odd sections of land. The whole four miles are platted, and valuation placed on the land at $4,000,000. The lots are disposed of by allotment to parties applying for them, in blocks of $5,000 in value each. Two million dollars' worth of lots have thus far been allotted. The craze for town lots is simply marvellous, and due to the fact that Manitoba is the only live territory for speculation of this character.

Safety of Life at Sea.

Mr. George Turner Phillips, writing to the *Times*, says: Presuming that in the eyes of most of your readers the life of an Englishman is as dear to himself and his family as that of a Frenchman, I would beg through you to direct the attention of the owners of our large passenger ships to a simple and inexpensive aid to saving life that I have noticed during the last month in the Mediterranean adopted by two of the largest French navigation companies. In every saloon passenger's cabin there was placed in a light wooden frame attached to the planks above his berth a "cork jacket," one to each berth. It consisted merely of five or six flat pieces of cork, 10 inches long by 3 inches wide, and 2 inches thick, strongly attached at intervals to stout pieces of canvas painted white, which could be slipped over the head and shoulders in a few seconds and more securely fastened by its strings if time allowed, thus forming a broad, buoyant belt, similar to those in use among the men of the Royal Humane Society. To a nervous traveller there must be something reassurring in such an object—the last his eyes would linger on at night, the first to meet his gaze in the morning. But, sir, in the hour of danger the value of such a companion—enabling the helpless to float till succor arrived, and conferring upon the swimmer additional power to rescue a sinking neighbor—appears to me immense. For a *minimum* of expense a *maximum* of safety! The life-buoys, too, so often secured to the stern rail with a seizing, here were simply hung upon a stout hook, so that the few precious seconds, if not longer, necessary for the production of a knife were saved. *Apropos* of lifebuoys, why, sir, should they not all be coated with white luminous paint, which would at once point out their position to the passengers on deck at night, would be the more plainly visible to the man overboard, and also would serve as a guide to a boat when lowered for his rescue?

Staff Commander James Charles Atkinson, the oldest naval officer on the English official record, died at Southampton a few days ago in the 100th year of his age. In 1803 he joined the navy as a volunteer. He was, in 1814, appointed to the Penguin, an 18-gun brig, with 117 men. In an engagement with the American corvette Hornet, 22 guns and 177 men, off the Island d'Acunha in 1815, the Penguin was sunk, and the deceased was taken prisoner with the remaining officers and crew. He was shipwrecked in 1824 in the Grecian Archipelago, and in 1833 retired from active service. The deceased officer was blind for the last fifteen years, but otherwise retained all his faculties until his death.

The great ball at Hatfield, Lord Salisbury's seat, for the coming of age of his son, Lord Cranborne, proved a strange and interesting experience to London society, which mustered in great force, and was more American than English in its character. The ladies got themselves up in cloaks and furs of various kinds, as if for an adventure. The men went in thick boots or galoshes, and carried their pumps in their pockets. Hatfield disputes with Burghley, the Marquis of Exeter's seat, the distinction of being the best house in England. A large temporary iron building was put up in front of the house for supper, the marble hall was devoted to tea, and the dancing took place in the gallery.



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

HAMILTON, Mo., June 24, 1882.

B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents:—I am pleased to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, and have found it to be all that is recommended to be and in fact more than I have claimed for it. I have removed by using the above remedy Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splints, Curbs, and Swellings, and will cheerfully testify and recommend it to be the best thing for any bony substance that I have ever used, and have tried many of them, as I made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V. [illegible]

FROM

Col. T. L. Foster

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 10, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have used your very valuable Hambletonian colt that I value very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other, which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons who undertook to cure him. I was one day reading an advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*. I determined to try it, and got our druggist here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took it all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and in a short time the colt ceased to be lame, the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse's, in fact sound state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very respectfully,
L. T. FOSTER

Kendall's Spavin Cure

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan. 17, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I am pleased to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, bought from C. E. Williams, druggist, Wingham, Ont., and do without hesitation pronounce it to be an invaluable remedy for the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or Curbs. I have used it on a bone spavin of several years growth which it completely removed. I can safely say it will remove any Spavin, Curb or Ringbone it properly used. I have also recommended friends to use it, which they done so with perfect success. I gladly recommend this public, and will answer any questions by letters sent me.

Yours &c.
GEORGE BEN[illegible]

Kendall's Spavin Cure

ON HUMAN FLESH.

WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Feb. 15, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Six months ago I injured my knee joint which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a walnut and caused me very severe pain. At the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has entirely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly,
T. P. LAWRENCE

ST. JOHN, P Q Oct. 27, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have used your Spavin Cure with great success for spavins, curbs and splints. I knew it was a good remedy for ringbones, bone spavins, cuts, galls and all kinds of lameness and difficulties about the horse. One of my horses sprained his ankle very badly. I applied Kendall's Spavin Cure and I never saw anything work like it. he was well in a few days. I know it to be good for man as well as beast. I procured one of your Treatise on the Horse by mail for 25cts. and I think it was the means of saving me $100 on one horse. I treated according to the direction given in your book for displaced stifle.

Yours truly,
WM. J. PEARSON

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unparalled success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Sold by all Druggists.

LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, P.Q.
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GEORGE NOBLE,

INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT

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For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies:
CITIZENS', of Montreal,
AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, [illegible]
TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale. also Village Lots.

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate. Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

How?

n dying, Egypt, dying,
which I'm barely just alive,
n exhaustive efforts trying
o pronounce that word "Khedive."

they lying, Egypt, lying,
Who assert we should receive
as "e?" And are they guying
When we call the cuss "Khedeve?"

m crying, Egypt, crying—
Orthoepistical contriver!
the face of English flying!
Won't it do to say 'khedever?'

m sighing, Egypt, sighing,
For my girl—can I believe her
hen she's twisting, when she's tying
Her sweet tongue into "khedever?"

m nighing, Egypt, nighing
My finale. Ere 'tis over—
e I'm frying, Egypt, frying,
I would fain suggest "khedover."

—*Puck.*

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

FOR LOVE OF HER.

CHAPTER I.

s nearly eight o'clock in the evening, , starlight, icy cold night early in y. A great deal of snow had fallen m Christmas and New Year's—plenty ll remained in the streets, piled up in near the sidewalks. A bitterly cold certainly, the faces and fingers of the ootblacks looked blue and pinched, rse-car drivers stamped first one foot e other, and drew their woollen muf closer about their ears; probably many omeless wretches would be frozen to between the hours of midnight and nevertheless, New York's fashionable ghfares were thronged with people—ressed, warmly clad people—who Lurrying along (it was entirely too dawdle), men in groups of two or ladies with their escorts, on their way ous places of amusement.

spacious library in Graham Trow- 's handsome residence was at a l times rful, pleasant room; it looked partic- warm and bright this freezing Janu- ght. The wine-colored curtains fell in , unbroken folds over the windows, ng out all possible draughts, the soft, w light of the argand lamp brought out ch tints in the Persian rugs thrown in such profusion upon the inlaid floor, e sea-coal fire that blazed and crackled ly on the tiled hearth sent out gleams shes of rosy, flickering light that play- out the helmeted heads of the two e Roman warriors which stood one on side of the fireplace. Everything in om bespoke the wealth and taste of its r; each one of the pictures hanging up he panelled walls was a *chef-d'œuvre* were rare and priceless volumes in the e mahogany bookcases, and upon a sily-carved Japanese cabinet were red bits of *bric-a-brac* almost worth weight in gold. But Graham Trow- e was not thinking how fortunate he n possessing such a luxurious fauteuil rtain, as he sat in front of the library , which was strewn with books and pa- his head resting upon one hand, while the other he was restlessly pulling at rk moustache which almost concealed outh; and that his thoughts were the se of pleasant ones was very evident, one of his many friends looking in upon am Trowbridge as he sat there, would wondered what brought that worried, lexed expression upon his face, would said, "Surely he has nothing to trouble ; he has everything that can make life unt and free from care; few men are rtunate as he has been." Certainly ne had favored him, had smiled most ously upon him. Twenty-five years re he had come to New York with a ar or two in his pocket; now, the pic- s alone in his house were worth thous- of dollars; and he had made every pen- f his money himself—by his own efforts he raised himself to the high place he ied in society.

e had been born and bred in a quiet lit- New England village; his father, a Con- gational minister, a good, true man, but the most rigid ideas as to right and g, and a narrow-mindedness of thought quisition which he had inherited from Puritan ancestors; his mother, unfortun- y for her, had been born about twenty rs too soon; neither her husband, her ldy, nor her friends ever understood gentle, refined nature, with its intense ings for a little of the art and poetry e. It was from her that Graham in- ted the exquisite taste and innate refine- t which softened and toned down the ter, vigorous nature that was his by t of birth. The very night he was born, father decided that if he lived he should educated for the ministry, and as soon Graham was able to understand anything, understood that it was a pre-established that in time he should become a spirit- guide and teacher. In his boyhood the wledge troubled him but little; he only d to himself, "If I am a minister, I shan't me like this, and preach year after year to epy congregation." In due time he was t away to college, and at the expiration the first term came home with advanced ories and ideas which shocked and rtled his grave father beyond measure; e end of the second year he calmly and etly informed his parents that he could become a minister.

n vain his father argued, in vain his gen- mother pleaded, with tears in her soft es; when Graham Trowbridge decided on any course of action, he did it only for er long and serious consideration, and en that decision was as fixed and unalter- e as were the laws of the Medes and Per- ns. He told his father that it seemed to n a sin and a shame for a man to enter the nistry unless he knew he was especially apted to that noble and honorable calling; felt he was not adapted to it, therefore he uld not, what is more, he would not, take on himself vows he knew he could not fill. r once in his life, the Rev. Robert Trow- idge lost his iron self-control, and the ap- ot of it was Graham left his quiet home, d went to New York to seek and make his n fortune. Connecting himself with a ge mercantile house, he devoted himself to rning the business; this once done, he rrowed a few thousand dollars from a wealthy gentleman, whose acquaintance he had made, and who, seeing that the young New Englander possessed business abilities of no inferior order, gladly and willingly lent him the money, feeling quite sure it would be a safe investment, and started in business for himself. In a very short time the borrowed money, interest and principal, was made, and steadily the little business assumed larger and larger proportions. It was wonderful how it grew, but grow it did, until Graham Trowbridge was spoken of as one of the rapidly rising men in New York. His father and mother, knowing not their disappointment, watched his career with proud fond eyes, and died happy, thinking that, after all, Graham knew his own mind best when he gave up the ministry, "for," his father said, wisely, "a man with the strongly marked abilities for business and money-making which he has shown himself to possess, under any circumstances, have made a good minister."

He had married, when quite young, a very lovely girl, who had given him, through all the twenty years of her married life, a love that bordered closely on idolatry; one child had been born to him, a daughter, now just budding into womanhood, and fair as her mother had been when he first met and loved her. His beautiful home was a perfectly happy one, his lovely wife and child were devoted to him, he had hosts of warm, true friends, he was only forty-five, yet he had made with his own hands a fortune; and any one knowing all this, and looking in upon him as he sat there in his richly furnished library, would certainly have wondered what there was in Graham Trowbridge's life to bring upon his handsome face the anxious, troubled look that rested upon it.

Every life has its secret, be it great or small, noble or ignoble, real or fancied. Graham Trowbridge had his. It dated about three years back. At the suggestion of a friend he had bought a few hundred dollars' worth of certain mining stock, which was generally considered to be worthless. One day that stock began to rise, and when it had gone away up Graham Trowbridge sold his few shares, and thought how easy it was for men to grow rich speculating. From that time he had dabbled more or less in stocks; he was very successful at first, and, shrewd, clear-headed man that he was, the fever of speculation grasped him; then the fortune, which had attended him through life, took it into her fickle head to frown upon him. Within the past two years he had met with serious losses in his business; he had lost large amounts which he had thought were safely invested; he had thought to cover his losses by successful speculations, the speculations had proved the very reverse of successful; and sitting alone in his library this bitterly cold January night, Graham Trowbridge had looked his business affairs straight in the face, and had seen that they were in a very precarious condition. Money he must have and at once; with a certain amount which he had in mind, he could straighten up his accounts, then by practicing a little economy, and giving his business very close attention, he would be able in a year or two to regain his former position.

But the question was, where should he get this money, this large amount he must have immediately! He was a proud man, proud of his reputation in mercantile and social circles; how could he go to any of his friends and implore them to lend him money tell them he was standing very near the brink of failure, he, whom all men credited with a large bank account and superior business abilities? Could he tell them he had lost money speculating, had not given his business the careful attention it required, had let opportunities slip by which should have been grasped? The shadow upon his face grew darker, the expression of disquietude in his eyes deepened; hastily rising from his chair he began pacing up and down the long room, running the slender fingers of one white hand through his dark hair with a restless, impatient movement unusual to him.

Of course there was his house with its costly furniture and rich decorations, but it belonged to his wife—he had built it for and given it to her; well he knew that was she aware of his financial embarrassments, she would say, "I have nothing, my husband, but what is yours—do with the house as you like." But he had built it according to his own ideas, had thought it would be his home as long as he lived, that the voices of his grandchildren would some day ring through the rooms—it must not pass into the hands of strangers, surely there was some other way. He had some real estate in the upper part of the city, unimproved lots that would sell for little or nothing now, who eas in ten years time they would bring him in a small fortune; it would be perfect folly to sacrifice them. If there was only some one in his own family, some relative who would lend him the money, he would be able to repay it in a short time, of that he was quite sure. But he had no relative possessed of sufficient means to lend, without inconvenience, the sum he required. It was no use; he must let some in the outside world know that he, Graham Trowbridge, was in actual need of money. His lip curled scornfully; just at that moment Graham Trowbridge was supremely disgusted with himself, had for himself the same feeling of contempt that he would have felt for any man who had told him a story of wasted opportunities and want of forethought.

He paused in front of the crackling fire, his head bent a little forward, thinking which one of his many friends would be most likely to accommodate him; even as he pondered, there came a knock at the door, and a servant entered the room.

"A gentleman to see you, sir," he said, giving his master a card; and glancing down at it, Graham Trowbridge read with some surprise the name—Russel Anthon.

"Why I did not know Anthon was in town," he thought, then aloud:

"Show the gentleman in, Thomas."

And still standing on the rug in front of the fire he waited for his visitor.

CHAPTER II.

He did not wait long, scarcely a moment had elapsed before a firm footstep sounded outside on the marble-paved hall, and a tall, rather heavily built gentleman came into the library, and the shadow disappeared from Graham Trowbridge's face, as having grasped his visitor's hands with words of warm welcome, he drew forward a large *fauteuil* for him, and then resumed his own chair.

The soft mellow lamplight fell upon Russel Anthon's face—a handsome face, the complexion a clear olive, the eyes large and dark, the features straight and regular; a thin (legally, perhaps, in repose) was proud blood in Russel Anthon's veins, it was surely no fault if his face showed it—but one forgot the tinge of haughtiness about the mouth when the well-cut lips curved in a smile, revealing the perfect teeth, which seemed dazzling white in contrast with the silky, dark moustache which shaded, but did not hide, the mouth.

Thirty his last birthday, but looking two or three years older, because of the grave thoughtfulness of the deep eyes, the firm look about the mouth and chin; in short, it was an attractive face; a face that inspired trust and confidence, a face that had won many friends for its owner.

That he was a favorite of Graham Trowbridge's was very evident; too well bred to be anything but courteous especially in his own house, there was a warmth and sincerity in Mr. Trowbridge's manner, which the most casual observer would have seen was thoroughly hearty.

"Have a cigar, Anthon," he said, taking a box of cigars from one the table drawers; "genuine Havanas these are, I've only had them a day or two, and last night as I sat here alone trying one, I was thinking of you, wondering how long it would be before we would have a smoke together again. I am very glad to see you, my boy, I have missed you since you went away; and now tell me, how did you find business in Chicago?"

And then followed a conversation upon the business and political affairs of the Queen city of the West.

"But though you say you like Chicago, you did not like it sufficiently well to remain there very long, did you?" laughed Mr. Trowbridge, shaking the ash from his cigar. "Well, I don't blame you. New York is about as good a place to live in as there is this side of the water."

A faint flush overspread Russel Anthon's face.

"Mr. Trowbridge," he said, slowly, "when I went West six weeks ago, I went with an object, I wanted to fully decide a question in my own mind. Some time ago I met a lady, who from the first attracted me; since I have known her I have seen a great deal of her—circumstances have thrown us together; she is very young, and at first I thought the feelings I entertained for her were those a brother might have for a young sister; but within the last six months the conviction has been growing upon me that my love for her was not the calm affection of a brother for a sister: it was the deeper, stronger, warmer love that a man bears the woman he would make his wife—would cherish as the most precious thing on earth. I have not been able to rightly understand my own feelings—it may seem strange, but I have never in all my life before loved any woman—so I thought I would go away from her for a little while and unbiassed by her presence lay bare my own heart. There are no longer any doubts in my mind; while I have been away I have hungered for the sight of her face—the sound of her voice; and I know that I love her, as it has always seemed to me a man should love the woman he would make his wife, and that I shall love her as long as my life lasts."

He had spoken earnestly; the flush had faded from his face, leaving it very pale. Graham Trowbridge knew that every word he had uttered had come straight from his heart. He was a little surprised that grave reserved Russel Anthon had spoken even to himself of this love affair, but he did not show it: he only said:

"Well, Anthon, I wish you every happiness, I am sure. I have often wondered why it was you had never married; bachelorhood at best is a lonely sort of a life. Have I ever met the lady?

"Have you ever met her! Mr. Trowbridge, have you never suspected that I loved your daughter Muriel?"

This time Graham Trowbridge's great surprise showed itself in his face. With a gasp of astonishment he sat upright in his chair.

"You love my little Muriel! Why, Anthon, she is nothing but a child; you are twice as old as she is."

Russel Anthon smiled—a little, sad sort of a smile.

"Not quite twice as old," he said. "Muriel was eighteen last October, you know; many women have been married at that age."

"Yes, that is so," said Mr. Trowbridge, musingly; "her mother was only eighteen when I married her, but then I cannot realize that Muriel is as old as that. It seems only a few years ago since she was a little child, climbing in my lap to play with my watch, and now somebody wants to marry her. You are sure that she loves you, Anthon?"

A faint shadow came into Russel Anthon's eyes.

"I am not at all sure," he answered, "but I came to-night to question you if I have your consent to ask her if she loves me well enough to be my wife. Mr. Trowbridge, if she does love me well enough, I am almost certain I can make her happy. No man could love a woman better than I love Muriel, and for her sake I am deeply thankful that I have money sufficient to keep every care of her dear life—to give her everything she might desire. Very likely you know that I am not a poor man, but I do not think, Mr. Trowbridge, that you are aware of the extent of my fortune—when my father died he left me nearly a million dollars, that amount I have since largely increased."

No, Graham Trowbridge had not been aware that Russel Anthon was a millionaire. He had supposed he had a good income, large enough to enable him to live with perfect comfort, but nothing more. Hearing it now for the first time, a sudden thought sprang up within him; the next instant he was bitterly ashamed of it, and tried to crush it down. Still there was a slight flush on his face as he said earnestly—all the more earnestly because of that half-formed snake-like thought in his mind:

"I have always liked you, Russel Anthon, from the very first time that I saw you, and I know of no man to whom I would more willingly give my little daughter. The fact that you are a millionaire matters nothing to me: so long as you had enough to give Muriel the comforts of life, and perhaps a few of its luxuries, I should have been satisfied, because in the two years that I have known you I have gained a thorough knowledge of your character, and I can trust you—trust you even with my little girl's happiness, which, next to her mother's, is the dearest thing to me that the world holds."

Russel Anthon's expressive eyes were lustrous with feeling.

"Thank you, Sir," with just a quiver in his voice, "you are kind and generous indeed. And now may I see Muriel to tell her I have your consent to ask for her love?"

Mr. Trowbridge paused only an instant, but in that instant, that sixtieth part of a minute, the old crushed thought with renewed self-growing strong and mighty, conquering and subduing the nobler thoughts which hastened to make war against it. He did not raise his eyes to Russel Anthon's face; he was gazing intently into the burning of the fire.

"Mr. Anthon," the firm voice was perfectly clear and unbroken, "before you see Muriel again, I would like to tell her the subject of our conversation this evening. You know that although she is eighteen years old, she is a very child as far as experience and worldly wisdom go; I doubt very much if she has ever looked into her own heart. You do not know, nor do I, whether her feelings for you are any warmer than those of sincere friendship. I know she cares for you as a friend, but I do not know whether she could ever give you the love of a wife. If, after having thought the matter over, she should come to the conclusion that she could never give you that love—I am looking now on the darkest side of the question—it would hurt her terribly to tell you so. Let me, her father, broach the subject to her. If she loves you, well and good. You can go to her then and tell her the extent of your love for her, that a woman expects. If, however, it should be the contrary, it would be best for you as well as for her, that the matter was never mentioned between you."

Russel Anthon had listened attentively; when Mr. Trowbridge had finished, he said quietly:

"I think you are right. I will leave it to you to apprise Muriel of my love for her."

"I will speak to her to-night," continued Graham Trowbridge.

"Come into my office to-morrow morning after 10 o'clock and I will tell you the result. I don't think you need have any fears, my boy," noticing the little anxious look on Russel's face and laughing lightly as he spoke. Then more earnestly: "I think any woman would be proud to call you husband; I know I should be pleased to call you son."

That Graham Trowbridge was not a man given to saying anything he did not mean Russel Anthon well knew, and his handsome face flushed as he murmured:

"I hope I may never do aught to destroy your confidence in me."

"I have no fears that you ever will," answered Mr. Trowbridge. "Must you go?" as Mr. Anthon rose from his chair "well, I shall expect you to-morrow morning, some time between ten and eleven. Take another cigar—I insist upon it; and since you are determined to go, good night, Anthon, good night!"

He went back to the library after Russel Anthon had taken his departure, and sat thinking. That Muriel should accept Mr. Anthon's offer he was fully determined. It would be an easy matter to borrow of his wealthy future son-in-law the money required. His reputation among his business friends would remain unimpaired. No one would ever know of the strait he had been in—the strait he had brought about by his own folly and carelessness—he frowned as he acknowledged it mentally to himself—but the man who was Muriel's husband would be one of his family.

As far as it is possible justice should be done every man. Let it be said in justice to Graham Trowbridge that unless he had known Russel Anthon to be a noble, honorable man, he would not have entertained a thought of [illegible] his wife for ten times one million dollars that he saw no earthly reason why his daughter should not love and be perfectly happy with him. He had spoken the truth when he said: "I know of no man to whom I would more willingly give my daughter," and it was for her sake, as well as his own, that Mr. Trowbridge had decided Muriel should become Russel Anthon's wife.

He leaned his head back against the cushions of his chair, with a long sigh of relief; the library looked brighter and pleasanter to him than it had looked for the whole evening before.

"It is very fortunate for me that Anthon came her to-night," he said, to himself, "for to-morrow morning I should have gone to Tom, Dick, or Harry, to ask if they could favor me with a loan. Well, it will be a lesson to me; hereafter I shall leave speculating to richer men than I. I wonder where Muriel is?"

He was just about to rise from his chair and go in search of her, when there came the sound of light, flying footsteps along the hall, the heavy library door was thrown wide open, and a girl, followed by a beautiful setter dog, burst like a small whirlwind into the room, and threw herself down on an ottoman at his feet; and Graham Trowbridge's eyes were very tender in their expression as he said:

"Muriel, my darling, I was just wondering where you were."

CHAPTER III.

It was not at all strange that Mr. Trowbridge's eyes softened as they rested upon his daughter, nor was it to be wondered at that she was the very pride and idol of his heart. Was she pretty? That is the first question generally asked about a woman, and I, taking it for granted that you have asked that question regarding Muriel Trowbridge, answer yes, she was very pretty. She was not strictly beautiful, her features were all too short for perfect classical beauty nor did she belong to any especial order. Her eyes, with her curly black lashes and brows, were to dark to warrant her being called a blonde, yet no one would have thought of speaking of her as a brunette: that would have been nonsense with her hair. It was not brown, it was not golden, it was not red, the soft hair that lay in broken rings on the low, white forehead, and fell in losse, heavy curls upon her shoulders, it was a marvellous mixture of all three, bronze-gold in the sunshine, red-brown in the shade, and her eyes matched that changeable hair to perfection. Properly speaking they were gray, that is, gray was their normal color, but they were those rare amber-gray eyes, black as night when their owner was angry or excited (and as Muriel Trowbridge was not particularly saint-like in her disposition, she was very often one or the other,) brown when she was quiet and dreamy, almost golden when her quick sympathies were aroused. She was not very tall, scarcely five feet, but the graceful little figure was daintily rounded and proportioned. Sitting there on the ottoman at her father's feet, her dark green velvet dress falling in heavy folds about her, one small hand resting upon the head affectionately of the dog crouched beside her, Muriel looked younger by two years than she really was, and it was no wonder that Graham Trowbridge found it hard to realize the fact that she had been asked in marriage.

"Who has been here, papa?" she asked, not waiting for him to open the conversation.

"Thomas told me a gentleman had called to see you."

"Thomas spoke the truth, my dear," said Mr. Trowbridge, lightly, wondering to himself how he had best break to Muriel the news he had for her. "Who do you suppose it was?"

"Oh, I am sure I don't know," answered Muriel, carelessly, "somebody, probably I don't care anything about. See, papa, I want you to look at Leo's new collar."

"Well, if you won't guess, I shall have to tell you," said her father, paying no attention to the small request; "it was Mr Anthon."

"Mr. Anthon!" echoed Muriel, opening her eyes very wide, "I thought he was in Chicago: and why" with a little pout, "didn't he come in and see me? I think he might have, when he was away so long, and I would so much have liked him to see Leo's beautiful new collar."

Mr. Trowbridge bit his lip.

"I don't think Mr. Anthon takes any interest in dog-collars," he said, almost impatiently, "although I am quite sure he would have liked to have seen you. Muriel, do you like him?"

He asked the question abruptly; he had concluded that there was no use beating about the bush, that it was best to come to an understanding at once.

"Very much," answered Muriel, with a decided emphasis upon the very. "I always have, ever since we met him at the funny little Swiss inn; you like him, too, don't you, papa?"

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Trowbridge, quickly. "Would you be very much surprised, dear, if I should tell you he loves you?"

"Loves me!" The lovely, questioning eyes looked straight up into his,—entirely too straight to please her father; he would have preferred to see the long-lashed lids droop. "Why, what do you mean, papa?"

"I mean, Muriel, that Russel Anthon loves you very dearly—so dearly that he wants you for his wife."

He drew a long breath, half anxiety, half relief that the first step had been taken.

A burning flush swept over Muriel's face, the hand that still rested on Leo's head trembled.

"He wants to marry me," she said slowly, as though she could not quite understand it? "It seems very strange that he should want to marry me."

"I do not see anything strange about it, dear; when a man loves a woman with all tenderness and respect, his first thought is to make her his wife; and why should he not love you Muriel?"

"Why! Because it does not seem to me that we are suited to each other; I cannot understand him sometimes, and I know it is because his thoughts are higher, his principles loftier than mine. I have always thought that a man and wife should stand nearly on the same level, for if one is far above the other, certainly there cannot be that same singleness of thought and purpose that I am sure God meant there should be; eagles do not mate with little brown thrushes, papa."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RE-ISSUES.

Fun and fact, with scissors caught,
Have many a pleasant moral taught.

If you want to find out how great a man is, let him tell it himself.

Time is a good deal like a mule. It is better to be ahead of time than behind time.

Some writers never succeed in making a point except when they sharpen a lead pencil.

The Egyptian emblem of a snake with its tail in its mouth, was the earliest sign of the "swallow tail."

Archimedes invented the slang phrase, "Give us a rest," when he offered to move the world with his lever.

The Buffalo *Express* has decided that there's no such thing as a well running dry. When it is dry it won't run.

It isn't that a man means to lie about snakes, but when one two feet long comes at him it looks as big as a fire-engine hose.

We are told "the evening wore on," but we are never told what the evening wore on that occasion. Was it the close of a summer's day?

Notwithstanding the multiplication of trust companies in all our large cities, it is just as hard as ever for the impecunious man to get trusted.

Tootsy, on making the horrible discovery that her kitten had whiskers: "Ma, I don't want dis tat. Dis is a man tat. I want a dirl tat. I want a dirl tat."

Some scientist now observes that even a clam has parasites. He would have observed as much before if he had ever noticed the crowd around a free chowder.

It was a dull period for news when the enterprising managing editor of a Western daily headed an item concerning the death of a cat, "Nine Lives Lost."

It is possible to tell the age of a cow by the wrinkles on her horns, but nature has provided no outward signs by which the age of an egg can be computed. Break it gently.

It is the easiest thing in the world to distinguish between an English lord and an American copy, commonly called a snob. The Englishman always speaks well of his own country.

Six-year old Fannie had eaten heartily, finishing her dessert with a full supply of ice-cream. Her mixture of sensations were thus expressed: "Oh dear, I'm so tight I can't shiver!"

ONTARIO HIGH SCHOOLS.

The following regulations were approved by the lieutenant governor in council on Saturday:

Drawing is removed from the obligatory subjects of study in the lower school and at the intermediate. The item 7 e, now 6 e, in the optional subjects thereat, shall therefore read, 'French or German, and when selected by the parent or guardian of such pupil music or drawing.'

In the subject of English literature, prescribed by the order in the council of the 31st March last, Goldsmith's Traveller or Marmoin may be used by any pupil in the high schools or candidate at the departmental examinations in July next, as the parent or guardian may select.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

The *Mail* or *Globe* to the end of 1883 for $1.00. Leave your subscription at the STANDARD office. Subscribe at once and get the balance of this year free.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by A. Turner & Co., Markdale.

W. A. McLeod passed up on Monday bringing with him his winter stock of store goods to Manitowaning.

Mr. T. E. Davis, of this village, has called a public sale for Saturday, the 25th inst., when he will sell a horse, cow, household furniture, etc., etc. Sale to commence at 10:30 a. m. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

FROM A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN.

Washingtonville, Ohio, June 17, 1880.—Reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and having a valuable and speedy horse which had been lame from a spavin for eighteen months, I sent to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement, and a large splint from another horse, and both horses are to day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars. Yours truly,

H. A. BERTOLETT, M. D.

Mr. Montgomery is making great preparations for the holidays. For particulars see his new advertisement in another column.

John Doyle, who stabbed Beatty, is lying in Owen Sound gaol awaiting his trial which will not come off until the next assizes. He has been at the point of death from injuries received at the time of the row, but is recovering.

Republican City, Neb., March 31, 1880.—I tried your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and it had the desired effect. It cured the spavin which other treatments failed to do. I did not use quite one bottle of your liniment. After the spavin was removed I drove the horse and his mate over 500 miles, from Linn County, Iowa, to Harlin County, Neb., with a load of 2,000 pounds and made the trip in four weeks. Please send me your "Treatise on the Horse."

Yours truly, JAMES YELLENIC.

Mrs. Kells has returned from a pleasant and enjoyable trip to the old country. She visited many places of note which on the Emerald Isle.

Dr. T. F. Brown, L. D. S., leaves Markdale to-day and will remain at Flesherton for a week and return to Woodstock. He will return to this place the week before Christmas.

WORTHY OF PRAISE.

As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines, but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all. Electric Bitters are truely a most valuable medicine, and will surely cure Billiousness, Fever and Ague, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Complaints even when all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Exch.*—Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

Subscribe for the STANDARD and get that splendid horse book free. Commence any time.

Messrs. Hendrie and Wragge of the T. G. & B. Ry. passed up on Monday.

John Welsh has arrived at Brooksville, Florida, having stood the journey very well.

Mr. John Davidson, formerly station agent at this place, died in Winnipeg on the 14th inst.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

J. W. FORD

HAS RE-OPENED HIS

Flour and Grist Mill

IN MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day A trial solicited.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882. **WM. BROWN.**

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,

DOORS,

BLINDS

MOULDINGS,

HOLLOW BATTONS,

FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUUBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. **THOS. McNEA.**

37-tf

W. BULMER,

The People's Photograph

FLESHERTON,

Continues to take Pictures,

Do Copying and Enlarging in good

—o—

FRAMES and FRAME FIXIN

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULME

ARTEMESIA WAREHOU

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and S

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted wit goods received every week.

Cash paid for all kinds of Grain at the Stat

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or

My Saw Mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw Logs bought at the Mill or sawn on sh

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for s

November 7th, 1882. WM. HOG

TORONTO HOUS

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually La

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPE

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRACT

Variety and Value Unsurpassed.

DRY GOODS DEPARMENT

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goods, prising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool Goods in endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusually from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have la the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and Over ings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in this partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before purcha elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty of as ance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most fas able, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it woul you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the lowest sible price.

☞ I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Farm P duce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in cash any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask farm to clean well. A call solicited.

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882. R. J. SPROULE

Markdale PUMP Factory

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PUMPS FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found in fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Markdale the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's Ho

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 12. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 30, 1882. No. 116.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale, Ontario.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

Transient advertisements reckoned by the space occupied by a scale of solid nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office not later than the Wednesday preceding publication.

JOB PRINTING

of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of publication, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Sproule & Armstrong,

Barristers, Solicitors, Accoucheurs, &c.

Office: Meford Hall; residence at Flesherton.

Grant, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate University, Viet. College, New York, and Member of the same. Asclepi Medical Institute. Ophthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

L.D.S. SURGEONS.

Over P. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, OWEN SOUND.

Special attention to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold and Rubber bases.

Markdale the last Tuesday in each month.

A. D. Cameron, L.D.S. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Glasgow. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as usual.

J. W. Frost, LL. B. Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

CERTIFIED MASTER AND DEP. REG Commissioner, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Office in Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store Friday and Saturday every week. 57.ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c.

Office in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, Office in Wood's Store and in MARKDALE: Over McFarland's Store on Thursday of each week.

Money to loan on reasonable terms.

A. G. C. DUNCAN MORISON

Owen Sound, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Sales and Land Sales, Punctually attended to, charges made very moderate.

Markdale, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Hotels.

SEVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

SPROULE, - Proprietor.

The popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now one of the best in the county. Every attention paid to the comfort of guests. First-class accommodation for commercial travellers. Good livery. Barber's shop in connection. 17-1y

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brands of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114.

Miscellaneous.

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. DAVIS,

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes, MARKDALE. 16-v

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.

Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

Joseph Gibson,

PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERER,

WHITEWASHING—CALSOMINING in Shades and Colors.

All work guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale P.O.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening. Nov. 27th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

$2 Watches, worth $5.00. White metal Hunting Case $6. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & Co., 291 Canal St., New York.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

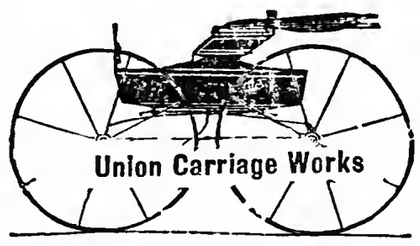
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Lateat and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.



HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith,

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

☞ Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

$66 a week in your own town: $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

TEACHER WANTED.

MARRIED OR SINGLE—MARRIED man preferred—for School Section No, 4, Glenelg, holding second-class certificate. Duties to commence first of the new year. Apply stating salary, to

THOMAS TOWNSEND,

Glascott P. O.

Glascott, Nov. 1st 1882, 112-4t

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

Brown's Household Panacea has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

CATTLE FAIRS.

Markdale, Saturday, Dec. 9th.
Flesherton, Monday, " 11th.
Priceville, Tuesday, " 12th.
Dundalk, " " "

COUNCIL MEETINGS.

Artemesia, Monday, 4th December.
Euphrasia, Friday, 1st "
Glenelg, Monday, 11th "
Holland, Tuesday, 12th "

FROM WOLSELEY, N. W. T.

The following is gleaned from a letter from G. L. Dodds which was too lengthy to give in full. Mr. Dodds keeps a provision and general store at Wolseley, 300 miles west of Winnipeg, between Fort Ellis and Qu-Appelle. They have a daily mail, several stores, and prospects for a smart town. The place is healthy and water good. A large number of good settlers are in that district. The following are some of the market prices: Flour, $3.50 per hundred; Oats, per bushel, $1; Hay, per ton, $25 to $30; Oat Meal, 8 cents per pound; Sugar, 6 lbs. for $1: There are several good points for capitalists on the C. P. R. to invest in.

TERRIBLE FATALITY IN ARTHUR.

A well known citizen acknowledges the killing of thirteen of his neighbours. Our readers will be shocked at learning that a person named Charles McLean of this village conceived the idea of putting an end to some petty annoyances which he was in the habit of receiving from some of his neighbours, by causing their death. It appears that the more he dwelt on the horrible subject the firmer he became in his resolve; and he finally took the first step by procuring the instrument of death from W. F. Johnston, hardware merchant. His victims not having the slightest intimation of his purpose, and being in very indigent circumstances accepted his invitation to partake of some refreshments, and were therefore more easily lured into the very jaws of death. The terrible nature of their death can only be realized by the fact that after partaking of the proffered refreshment they were unconsciously transferred to a place of confinement in which they were compelled to remain until the next day, when they were taken separately, regardless of age or sex, and cruelly clubbed to death. *They were mice.*

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

BURGLARIES.—We observe that there are a large number of burglars operating in Canada just now. Toronto, Galt, Tottenham, Beamsville, &c., have been visited and a large amount of money obtained. These are professional burglars, and it will be well for the people of this town to be careful, as we may also receive a visit. We give this notice for the benefit of others as burglars are too wise to make any attempt to rob a printing office. He knows well that there is no money to be had there.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

PATENTS.

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. **Thirty-six years'** practice.

No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the **Scientific American,** which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated paper is published **weekly** at $3.20 a year, and it is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. **Single copies by mail, 10 cents.** Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Her Future.

Oh, what will you do, my little girl,
And what will you do, my sweetness,
When woman's life shall come to you,
With all its grand completeness?

I cannot tell you, my father dear,
And indeed I often wonder;
For each of the married friends I know
Has made a distressing blunder.

You need not marry at all, sweet love,
And you need not marry, my dear one;
Yet still you may make that life of yours
A rounded, complete, and clear one.

No, no, my father, your words are wrong;
There still would be something lacking;
A weary and painful sense of loss.
My brain and heart would be racking.

But if you should marry, my darling child,
My innocent, tender, and glad one,
And make a mistake, as so many do,
Your life would be such a sad one!

I think, and I think, my father dear,
That true love is never mistaken;
Though heavy its fetters may be, like lead,
Like down they are lightly shaken.

Whatever may fall, my father dear,
True love is ever victorious;
And sad and bitter though life may be,
To live and to love is glorious.

I need not have asked you, my little girl,
Of your woman's hope hereafter,
For I see that your heart is already full
Of a woman's tears and laughter.

EDWARD WILLETT.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER III.—[CONTINUED.]

Simple little Muriel, wiser in her inexperience than was Russel Anthon in his love or her father in his worldly wisdom!

Mr. Trowbridge laughed.

"What a fanciful little girl you are, Muriel," he said. "I do not know that Russel Anthon is particularly high-minded, but I do know that he is a noble fellow, and would make you a perfectly devoted husband."

The girl shivered.

"I don't think he will ever be my husband," she murmured.

"Muriel!" There was a ring of bitter disappointment in Graham Trowbridge's voice. "Then you do not like him?"

She clasped her small hands tightly together, her eyes growing dark with excitement.

"That is not so, papa," she said passionately. "I do like Mr. Anthon, like him better than any gentleman I have ever met; but it seems to me a woman should do more than like the man she would marry."

It seemed so to Mr. Trowbridge, so he did not attempt to argue the question, he only said, sorrowfully.

"I see no reason why you should not love Russel Anthon; can't you try and love him, Muriel? I do not think you would find it a very difficult matter; you have never thought of it, have you? that is what makes it seem so strange."

"No," she answered truthfully, "I have never thought of loving him;" then almost sadly, "Is it your wish that I should marry him, papa?"

"My dearest wish," her father said earnestly, and then drawing her into his arms, he talked long and seriously, speaking in the highest terms of Russel Anthon, telling her how dearly he loved her, and how terribly he would feel if she should send him word she could not be his wife. Very eloquently Mr. Trowbridge pleaded Russel Anthon's suit, and Muriel listened, her face very thoughtful.

"And now, my darling," he said, by way of conclusion, "don't you think that in time, perhaps in a very short time you will learn to love Mr. Anthon very dearly?"

"It may be," murmured Muriel; "at all events, papa, since both you and he so much desire it, I will try."

"And may I tell him, Muriel, that some day you will be his wife?"

She looked at him a few moments with a helpless, perplexed expression in her eyes.

"Papa," she said, at last, "there is no one in the world I like better, honor and respect more, than I do Mr. Anthon; perhaps, as you say, there may be more love for him deep down in my heart than I myself am aware of. I have perfect confidence in him, I am always happy with him, I miss him when he is away; yet for all that I know I do not love him, as I have thought I would love somebody. I want you to tell him all this, and if he is satisfied, if he thinks he can be content with what I can give him, I am willing to marry him, and I will try to be a faithful, loving wife."

Greatly relieved, Mr. Trowbridge kissed her warmly.

"My own dear little girl," he said "Yes, I will tell him. Hark! there comes mamma. Shall we tell her to-night?"

"Oh, of course," said Muriel.

If gentle Mrs. Trowbridge was surprised, she was also very much pleased when she heard the news. She had always liked Russel Anthon—they were few indeed, those who had met him and did not like him—and winding her arms around Muriel, she told her that she had always hoped this which had happened would come to pass.

So sitting there, Muriel listened dreamily, while her parents spoke of her future, which seemed so bright; and a thrill of pride went through her as remembering the position Russel Anthon occupied in society, the attention that was always paid him, she thought, "he loves *me*, little Muriel Trowbridge."

She stood for a long time in one of the windows of her room that night looking out into the darkness, and thinking as she had never thought before in all her short, happy life.

"I know I am not half good enough for him," she thought; "but if I marry him, I will try, oh, so hard, to make him happy."

Russel Anthon, too, watched the stars from his window that night—watched them with eyes that were very wistful.

"How I love her," he said to himself, "dear little Muriel; and if she will give herself to me, I will strive to make her life a bright, happy one, free from every cloud of sorrow and care. I wonder if many men love women as I love her. Nothing would be too much for me to do for her; I think for Muriel's sake I would give up everything in the world."

Would the time ever come when Russel Anthon's love would be put to the test? Ah, only the future could show, the mysterious future that looms so darkly before us all, that our weak, short-sighted earthly eyes cannot pierce its heavy, dusky shadows. Two years previous, the Trowbridges, stopping at one of the many quaint little inns that are to be found in Switzerland, had met for the first time Russel Anthon; he happened to be travelling in the same direction as they were, and so joined the party to which he had proved a pleasant acquisition. In a very short time the acquaintance grew into friendship, from that into a warm intimacy. He wandered with them over Europe, they came home together on the same steamer, and from that time scarcely a week had ever passed that Russel had not dined at least once at Mr. Trowbridge's table or spent an evening in his parlors. They knew that he belonged to a proud, rich old Maryland family, that his parents were dead, that he had very few near or dear relatives; more than that, they neither knew, nor cared to know, if there had been any dark, unclean places in Russel Anthon's private life. Mr. Trowbridge's keen eyes would long since have discovered them.

The following morning dawned as clear and cold as the preceding night had been, and when shortly after ten o'clock Russel Anthon entered Mr. Trowbridge's well furnished private office, he found that gentleman waiting for him.

He had been waiting some time, and while he had waited he had concluded that under the circumstances it would be just as well to omit the proviso Muriel had stipulated.

"For what would be the use of telling Anthon all that?" he said to himself, by way of appeasing his own conscience, which was muttering rather unpleasantly. "All he wants to know is whether or not Muriel will be his wife. She was excited last night and did not know very clearly what she was saying. Of course she will love him. I dare say in a week's time she will think she could not live without him. It will only make him feel badly, and it won't affect her one way or the other. Muriel is a little sentimental and romantic—all girls her age are—and they think they sacrifice some of their maiden modesty if they confess to loving a man, but they soon get over that. No, I shall not say anything about it. I shall simply tell Anthon, Muriel's answer is yes."

So, having quieted his conscience, Graham Trowbridge told Russel Anthon, in a few words, that which brought a flush of happiness over his face, a look of great joy into his eyes.

He went that afternoon to see Muriel, and when she came shyly down into the parlor, her lovely eyes downcast, he drew her into his arms, saying only:

"My own little Muriel."

And, feeling those strong arms around her, a sense of perfect security stole over Muriel such as she had never known before, and unconsciously she nestled closer to him as she thought:

"Papa was right; it will not be hard to learn to love him dearly."

She went with him into the hall when he rose to go, and, standing in the open doorway, watched him go down the stone steps and away from the house with proud eyes—watched the tall, upright figure until it was out of sight; then she went back to the parlor, and, sinking down into a low chair, sat looking at the magnificent diamond that blazed, star-like, in the heavy golden band he had slipped upon her finger.

"Leo," she said, solemnly, looking down at her dog who had followed her into the room, and lay stretched out on a Turkish rug at her feet, "Leo, I am going to marry Mr. Anthon; I am going to be his wife, and, Leo, I am not one bit sorry."

And Leo gave a short bark, as though he approved of what his little mistress had said.

Society was very much surprised when it was announced that Muriel Trowbridge was engaged to Russel Anthon—had won the heart which so many women had tried in vain to win.

The remainder of the winter passed swiftly and happily to Muriel; surrounded on every side by love and tenderness, no thought of care or sorrow entered her mind; she did not trouble herself as to whether she loved her betrothed husband as he deserved to be loved; she was content that he loved her. The shadows entirely disappeared from Graham Trowbridge's face; gladly and willingly had Russel Anthon lent the money he required, saying, "I don't want you to thank me, Mr. Trowbridge, you know it is a pleasure for me to do anything I can for you; I would give you half my fortune if you desired it, and that would be nothing compared to the precious thing you gave me."

Early in the pleasant month of June Muriel Trowbridge and Russel Anthon were married: and certainly no woman's future ever looked brighter or more beautiful than did Muriel Anthon's on her wedding-day.

CHAPTER IV.

A dreary, gloomy March afternoon. All day the rain has fallen steadily from the leaden-hued clouds that hang low over the city; the wind is blowing furiously—a genuine March gale—and it hurries through the streets, now moaning and sobbing mournfully, now shrieking as if in mad despair, dashing the rain in slanting lines against the window-panes, and threatening with utter destruction the gilded signs in front of the stores, which creak dismally as it sweeps by them.

The large front room on the second floor of the house which was Muriel Anthon's wedding present from her husband, is fitted up half as library, half as sitting-room, a cheerful pretty room, with, besides its other furniture, an upright piano in one corner, which Muriel uses far more than she does the magnificent Steinway grand down stairs in the parlor, a well-fitted book-case in another, wherein may be found all Mr. Anthon's favorite authors, and a crimson-covered library-table in the centre, a table always strewn with the popular monthly magazines and the daily papers. At this table Russel Anthon sits this gloomy afternoon, busily writing, looking up now and then from his paper, as a sudden gush of wind dashes against the window-panes with such violence, that it is a source of wonderment that the huge sheets of glass can withstand the furious assaults that are constantly being made upon them.

Nearly a year has passed since that sunshiny June day when Russel Anthon and Muriel Trowbridge took each other for better for worse, until death should part them; not quite a year, yet twelve months ago there was not the sorrowful look upon Russel Anthon's face that there is to-day.

No man ever entered into married life with a happier heart, with brighter hopes, than he did, no man ever took upon himself the vows of matrimony with a fuller sense of their sacredness and solemnity, their purity and holiness than he had done. For a month or so his dreams of happiness had been realized, then, slowly, but ah, with what terrible certainty, the truth began to force its way upon him—his Muriel, the beautiful young wife he idolized, for whose dear sake he would have lain down his life without a murmur, did not love him as he loved her, as he had thought she did love him when he married her. You ask how did Muriel show her husband that her love for him had in it nothing of the depth, and strength, and intensity which made his love for her the grandly noble passion it was? In a thousand ways she showed it; inexperienced in the ways of the world, accustomed from her childhood to act out her feelings, she all unconsciously laid bare her own heart before him. The little things she did so many times a day that hurt him cruelly, she did ignorantly and innocently, without a thought to wound him. If any one had said to her, "Muriel Anthon, you don't love your husband," she would have opened her lovely eyes very wide, and answered, "Why, of course I love him:" and she would have spoken truly; she did love him, though her love for him in comparison to his love for her, was as the light of one small star compared to the glory of the full, round moon. Deep in her heart Muriel knew she felt bored and listless when she was alone with her husband, that his earnest conversations wearied her inexpressibly, that she found herself wishing many times that he was not quite so high-minded; and when she mentally acknowledged it with a pang of self-reproach, as she did very often, she always tried to excuse herself by thinking, "I knew I was not half good enough for him; that I did not love him as he deserved to be loved, but so long as he knew it too, and knowing it, was willing to take me, I don't see how I am to blame for it."

Before their marriage Russel had thought her restlessness, when sometimes he slipped his arms around her, the passive manner in which she accepted his kisses, was only because of her maiden delicacy, but after they were man and wife, he found, to his sorrowful surprise, that it was just the same; when with his heart throbbing with love for her, he would fold her in his arms, she would draw herself away from him, saying, with a little pout, "I wish you would not do that Russel, you muss me all up." So, after having been repulsed many times, he learned his lesson and even when he yearned to fold his wife to his heart, to feel her head upon his breast, he would sit in silence, watching with wistful eyes the daintylittle figure that seemed so much more comfortable lying among the velvet cushions of the low couch, which was Muriel's favorite lounging-place than he did in his arms. If Russel Anthon had been less sensitive than he was, if he had been more of the earth earthy, it would have been better for them both; Muriel would have yielded if her husband had laid siege to her heart with more violence and passion; as it was, they had drifted apart. Do you wonder now at the sorrowful look that has come upon Russel Anthon's face since his marriage?

"There, that is finished," he murmurs, as having written the last words, he lays his pen down on the table and leans back almost wearily in his chair. "Five o'clock!" as the little French clock on the mantel chimes out the hour. "I thought it was later than that, it has been such a long, dreary day; how it rains, and how the wind blows."

With something like a sigh, he draws his chair closer to the fire, that burns brightly in the grate, and, taking a cigar from his cigar-case, is about to light it when there is a knock at the door.

"Come in," he says, pausing with the match in his hand. "Ah, Mary," as the door opens to admit one of the servants, "a letter for me?"

"Yes, sir," giving him a letter as she speaks, "the postman has just brought it."

He rises from his chair, lays the cigar and the match upon the mantel-piece, and with the letter in his hand, walks toward the window. As the servant turns to leave the room, he asks,

"Mary, do you know whether Mrs. Anthon is in her *boudoir?*"

"She's not, sir; she is in her room dressing. She rang for Annette a few moments ago sir.'

"Very well."

The door closes after the girl; Russel Anthon is alone again. Although it is only five o'clock, the room is beginning to fill with the dusky shadows of the approaching night. It will be a dark night, the clouds are settling lower over the city, the rain still falls unceasingly; if anything the wind is rising. Sweeping aside the lace curtains, Mr. Anthon steps into the embrasure of the window, and then looks down with some curiosity at the letter he holds in his hand. It is a very different looking letter from those he generally receives; the envelope is of coarse thick paper, and it is soiled and crumpled though it has passed through many hands; the address is scrawled rather than written the letters are instinct and uncertain, they look as if the hand that had formed them had been a weak and trembling one; above all, it bears as postmark the name of a Mexican city.

A puzzled, perplexed expression settles upon Russel Anthon's face, as having studied the envelope to no purpose, he says to himself.

"I wonder who my Mexican correspondent is? I was not aware that I had any friends in that charming country." Then tearing it open, he takes out the sheet of paper it incloses, and begins to read its closely written contents. Even at the first few words the puzzled, curious look upon his face, gives way to one of blank astonishment, bordering closely upon horror; the astonishment fades and goes out, but the horror remains, growing deeper, more intense as Russel Anthon's eyes travel rapidly down the pages, covered so closely with the same uncertain, weak-looking letters that characterize the writing upon the envelope; at last he has read all, every word of that strange letter. The shadows have deepened in the room; in the grim, gray white his face looks white, almost haggard, as, stepping out of the embrasure of the window he sinks heavily down into a chair.

"My God!" he mutters, "can it be true? It does not seem as though it could be possible—that the letter explains it all; nevertheless it seems as if the dead had risen out of their graves, only to go back again: perhaps, dangerously ill when that letter was written; dying, perhaps—now dead, may be, before I can gee there. I must go. How can I resist that pitiful appeal, dying amongst strangers in a foreign land—ah, yes, I must go. and yet, how can I leave Muriel?"

At the bare thought of leaving her every nerve in his body quivers with pain, yet the written words he has just read rings strangely in his ears, "For the sake of the love you once bore me, come to me, Russel, before I die." It seems as though the wind moaned them out as it swept by the windows.

Low and lower his head droops upon his hands, and while the gloomy night shadows deepen and darken in the room, he sits there motionless. He does not heed the sobbing of the wind, the patter of the rain, the crackle of the fire in the grate, whose bright glow alone lights up the room; heavy reverie has fallen upon him, his thoughts are wandering back over the past.

One—two—three—four—five—six.

The silvery strokes sound clearly through the silent room, yet he does not raise his head. Five minutes slip by, then the door is pushed wide open, there is a rustle of silk, the faint odor of a delicately sweet perfume, a clear, ringing laugh, and a musical voice rings merrily:

"Why, Russel, what are you sitting here alone in the dark for? It is surely not possible that you are moping, yet it looks very much like it. Do you know dinner will be ready in a few minutes!

All the time she has been talking Muriel has been busy; she has lighted the argand burner and two or three gas jets, has pulled down the shades and arranged the curtains, and when she has finished the room is bright and brilliant, and the black shadows have taken to themselves wings and flown away. Although she is not aware of it, Muriel herself contributes largely to the general brightness the room has gained since she entered it; in her rich dinner dress, of wine colored silk and velvet, diamonds flashing in her small ears and upon her busy little hands, her wavy hair gleaming red gold as the gaslight falls upon it, she seems to be the center from which emanates all the brilliancy in the room. She has changed but little since her marriage; the pretty figure is a trifle fuller, its soft curves more richly rounded, and the loose, heavy curls that used to fall upon her shoulders are gathered up in a shining mass low at the back of the small head; other than she looks exactly the same as she did that January night, when, sitting at her father's feet in the library at home, she told him eagles did not mate with little brown thrushes.

"Come, Russel, she says, as a clear-toned bell sounds through the house: "there is the dinner-bell. Come!"

Very lovingly his eyes rest upon her.

"I will not tell her until after dinner," he thinks to himself as he follows her along the hall. As they go down the broad staircase together, he throws his arm about her.

"You love me, don't you, Muriel?" he whispers, pleadingly.

She looks at him a little surprised, he seldom speaks like that.

"Why, of course I love you," patting his hand softly by way of emphasis; "and you know I do. Come, let us hurry down to dinner. I am awfully hungry. It seems like an age since luncheon."

Though he helps himself to a little of nearly everything that is on the table, scarcely a mouthful passes Russel Anthon's lips. But Muriel does not notice it; busy with her own dinner, she talks and laughs in her pretty way, alternately scolding and praising the cook, until the meal is completed.

"Muriel," he says, as they leave the dining-room, "come up stairs into the sitting-room with me; I have something to tell you."

"Something important?" she asks; then, as she looks into his grave, and face, she adds, quickly: "Yes, it is important; I see it in your eyes."

He sighs heavily.

"Yes, it is of the utmost importance," he murmurs.

As soon as they are in the sitting-room Muriel closes the door, and, hurrying to her husband's side, lays one hand upon his arm.

"Tell me now, Russel," she says, anxiously. "Is it something concerning you?"

"It is something concerning a part of my life of which you know nothing, my darling," he answers, as he leads her to a small couch and seats himself by her side. "It is a strange, sad story, Muriel, that which I am about to tell you."

And sitting beside him, Muriel listens to the story which, but for the letter that had come that day to her husband—the letter with the Mexican postmark—she would have never heard.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The New Red Riding Hood.

The subject of this sketch was a little girl, who derived her odd name wearing on her head the sleeve of one father's old red flannel shirts. She independent little piece, and when why her mother didn't buy her a new said she would "just sleeve wear had on." When one of the neighbor ren sneeringly said, "Your pa gets Little Red Riding Hood responded, pa would too, but he can't afford it; when the next-door ill-naturedly said mother takes in washing," Little Red ing Hood answered, "She don't take when your mother gets the first the line."

It will be seen from these incidents her life that, though little read, she posted, and the confidence with which mother dispatched her to carry cod down into Stoora Township to her sick mother is easily understood.

Holding the lead dime which her had given her for car fare tightly hand Little Red Riding Hood started street car, and, having a few minutes wait improved the opportunity by seeing a howl that attracted the attention of nevolent old gentleman, to whom she ed her cause for grief. She was going said, to her poor, sick grandmother had just been put off a car because her was counterfeit. The gentleman gave quarter and put her on the next car conductor in due time called upon Red Riding Hood for a fare, when duced the lead dime. "This is counterfeit," said the conductor, whereat Riding fell to sobbing as if her heart would the conductor passed her, an old lady her a dime, and a boy shared some bread with her. Arrived near her mother's house Little Red Riding Hood down and ate the codfish balls; bought some milk from a drunken man upon whom she passed the counterfeit, receiving from him sixteen cents in change after which she proceeded to her mother's and stayed with her for weeks.

In contrasting this story with the Little Red Riding Hood the reader bear in mind the disadvantage under labored under in having to be her own a role which she sustained with signal There does not appear to be anything to add, except that the town is full of kind of Little Red Riding Hoods.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

Shut Out the Cold.

The temperature of the living animal cannot vary greatly, and therefore when weather grows colder there is an increased demand for food to be consumed in order to keep up the natural heat. A low temperature is an expensive condition, as every farmer has wintered his stock well knows. There are two general methods of overcoming the wearing or exhausting effects of severe cold weather; giving the animals an abundance of rich and palatable, heat-forming food, or securing them from exposure in warm and comfortable stables. A happy combination of these two methods is the one to be provided by every stock raiser who looks to the comfort of his animals and their profitableness.

If stables generally could be warmed by stoves, there is no doubt that a saving in the amount of fodder would result. Much could be done in this direction by keeping the animals in well-built stables, and free from all chilling currents of frost-laden air. The writer has in mind a stable, where a row of milch cows suffered, almost to the point of freezing, on many winter nights because the stable was full of large cracks in the doors only partly shut out the cold snows. A few hours of patching the flooring, and doors, with very little cost for lumber, would have made its goodness evident within a single week at the room.

A cow is not at her best when she shiver with the cold and have her rough covered with the frost and snow of a winter night. Looked at in simply the uniary light, this method of keeping stock does not bring the best returns. There is no farmer who, being able to own a few cows or a flock of sheep, can afford not to them well. He may let them eat from the stack of the best hay that is but if they have no more shelter than stack affords, he may come to the conclusion common to all bad agricultural practices farming does not pay. Let this be in season for all those who may profit. Stop the cracks in the stables, and save for your animals and money for you. Take special care not to have the farm exposed to the chilling winter blasts. Shut out the cold.

A Baby Killed by a Bear.

One of the eight little children be to the gang of Arab gypsies was killed a large half-starved black bear at the sies' camp, twenty miles from here. ker's "Human and Comparative (New Sydenham Society's ii., 255. I find the following: The different colors presented depend chiefly on the pigment cells hair cells, that either exist of granules, or is equably diffused color of the hair also depends on les of air that either occur between cal scales and the medullary found in their interior."

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The Bey Leaves 365 Widows.

A large number of widows have been made in Tunis by the death of the Bey. The deceased potentate was not a very remarkable person in history, and would have been but little heard of but for the action of the French Government with regard to Tunis. When the French bombarded and threatened his capital the unfortunate monarch was compelled by M. Roustin to sign a treaty which left him as completely in the power of the French as the Khedive is now in that of the English. He was, however, the most married man in the world, the number of spouses who now lament his loss being about equal to the days of the year.

French finance is in a plight very satisfactory to Prince Bismarck. The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* writes: "It is easy to see the ruin that the crisis of last year has left behind it. The Bourse is comparatively empty. A few groups stand on the steps talking of anything but business. Inside it is the same story." Rents have for two years been declining while so many foreign securities have been rising.

An enormous bunch of grapes, cut enclosed in a glass case, was shown in Michigan by a peddler, who had for sprouts from what he said was a vine the same variety. The exhibit was length discovered to be waxwork.

Two of Them.

farm house porch the farmer sat
his daughter having a cosey chat
was his only child, and he
ght her as fair as a girl could be.
bit jealous the old man grew,
fancied any might come to woo;
me pet lamb and her loving care
ished with nobody else to share.

re should be two of you, child,"
re should be two to welcome me
I come home from the field at night
would make the old home bright.
e's neighbor Gray, with his child
e glad together. Had I one more,
ud old father I'd be, my dear,
two good children to greet me here

by the gate, 'neath the old elm tree
ld waited alone; and she
whom he waited his love call hear
on either cheek the blushes stirred
her," she cried. and knelt her down
kissed the hand that was old and
her, there may be two if you will
ll—your only daughter still.

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s would be long enough for their natural color to show itself through the dyed upper part of the hair, of which the artificial color would remain.

As for Lord Beaconsfield, he may, of course, have dyed his hair and beard, as I feel sure his friend and fellow dandy, Lord Lytton did, but, from my own personal observation, I do not believe that he did. It has been an amusement of mine for some years past, when I have nothing better to do—as e. g., in railway carriages, at evening parties, etc.,—to study people's hair and see whether it is dyed or not, and I have acquired considerable experience. It is very difficult to keep the roots thoroughly well dyed, as they grow a little every day, and therefore, if one looks closely, one can always see some gray or white roots somewhere, and these would be apparent even in a photograph. Then, again, in the case of a man with a swarthy complexion, without color, like Lord Beaconsfield, when the hair grows gray the complexion, as a rule, grows gray likewise, and consequently, if the hair is dyed dark brown or black (the color of Lord Beaconsfield's) the hair no longer suits the complexion. Now I had an opportunity of closely examining Lord Beaconsfield from a short distance at a public meeting some four or five years before his death, and I saw nothing of this sort about him. Besides this it was stated by at least one newspaper corrrespondent who had seen Lord Beaconsfield after his death that there were a few, very few silver streaks in his hair. Now no silver streaks can possibly appear in any hair that has been dyed.

F. CHANCE.

The following story was told me by one convinced of its truth: A young lady went to France as governess, but endured some cruel treatment from her employers. She ultimately succeeded in getting away, and came to her married brother in England. Worn out with fatigue, sorrow and anxiety, her relatives begged her to go to bed at once, and defer until the morrow the account of her sufferings. She yielded to their entreaties, but on entering her bedroom the next morning they found the poor sufferer dead. She lay on her side, and on lifting her head they found all the hair next to the pillow perfectly white. The medical men thought, had she been permitted to relieve her mind of all its sorrows immediately on her return, her life might have been spared, and her hair remained unchanged.

ELAN.

I was intimately acquainted with a lady whose hair, when she married, at the age of 26, was raven black. When I saw her six months after, it was white as snow. In the interval she had made the terrible discovery that she had married a maniac.

When I was in India and my hair was beginning to fall off, my native barber used to encourage me by saying "High cast only go bald." Whether this was Hindoo folklore, or simply flattery to a sahib, I could not tell.

G. L. F.

Chicago's First Citizen.

The Chicago *Tribune*, in closing an elaborate article on Hon. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of that city, gives the following as Mr. Harrison's opinion of St. Jacobs Oil: "When I first found myself suffering from the rheumatism, my leading thought naturally was to call a physician, but my neighbors all advised me to try St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. I procured some of it immediately, and found it excellent for that ailment.

A German emperor made a visit to one of his towns, and was received at the gate by a long row of deputies. Just as they were about to address him a neighboring donkey set up a terrible bray. "Gentleman," said the emperor, "if you wish me to understand you, you must speak one at a time."

Mother Shipton's prophecy is supposed to be about four hundred years old, and every prophecy has been fulfilled except the last—the end of the world in 1881. Buy your Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the great natural hair restorer, before the world comes to an end.

About six hundred years ago a country editor started a joke about a printer who made a mistake in setting up a piece of copy. The next week the editor tried to set up a three-line editorial, and the proof looked like Alexandra after the bombardment, or a rubber overshoe after three years' service.

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

Overhead telegraph wires have been strictly prohibited by the Government of Bombay, though existing lines will be allowed to remain till the present contracts have run out.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefitted parties, 22.

The total salmon pack from British Columbia canneries may be estimated at 54,000 cases, while the canneries will carry over some 26,000 cases.

A Word of Caution.

Beware of Opiates and powerful astringent drugs in the treatment of Bowel Complaints, they may lull the pain and check Diarrhœa, etc., but are liable to produce inflammation, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is guaranteed safe and reliable, even for Infants, and is a specifice for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic, Acute or Chronic Diarrhœa and Summer Complaints generally.

The works of the Channel tunnel are said to have extended on the French side 3½ miles.

VEGETINE is a great panacea for our aged fathers and mothers; for it gives them strength, quiets their nerves, and gives them Nature's sweet sleep.

It is estimated that the humbug marriage associations have swept up $2,000,000 from various parts of Texas, a sum more than sufficient to run the public schools since the first association began business.

Briggs' Black Oil has stood the test of public scrutiny for over twenty years and now sells better than any other liniment. Why? Because it is the best and cheapest.

If the blood be impoverished, as manifested by pimples, eruptions, ulcers, or running sores, scrofulous tumors, swelling, or general debility, take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

Some men are born slight, some achieve slightness, but most men have slights put upon them.

Tennyson's "May Queen."

Who knows that if the beautiful girl who died so young had been blessed with Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" she might have reigned on many another bright May-day. The "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure for all those disorders to which females are liable. By druggists.

"When will this car go?" asked a gentleman, the other evening. "As soon as it has a cargo," was the prompt reply.

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, catharic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Twenty-nine cowboys, who lately visited Topeka, Kansas, represented over 400,000 cattle, worth $10,000,000.

A Sure Thing.

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

Ayer's Pills promote digestion, improve the appetite, restore healthy action and regulate the secretive functions of the body, thus producing a condition of perfect health.

A Wise Maxim.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

A powder magazine at Scutari fortress, near Constantinople, was exploded by lighting the other day. Several soldiers were injured.

A Reward

of $10 is offered in good faith for a hard case of corns that has stubbornly refused to be relieved by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the great corn extractor. Thousands in England, Canada, and the States testify to the efficiency of this celebrated corn cure, and the proprietors are anxious to hear if there is a single case of failure. Address N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor, sure, safe and painless.

We esteem in the world those who do not merit our esteem, and neglect persons of true worth; but the world is like the ocean—the pearl is in its depths, the sea-weed swims.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

Cremation has established a firm foothold in Italy. At a convention just held in Modena there were representatives of twenty-seven cremation societies established in different Italian cities.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19.

Be noble-minded. Our own heart, and not other men's opinion of us, forms our true honor

Robert A. Wilson, Dispensing Chemist, Brockville, says, under date of June 5th, '82, "I have not the slighest hesitation in saying that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has given my customers more satisfaction than any medicine in my store for the cure of Summer Complaints, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Pain in the Stomach Sea Sickness, Piles, etc. You can use my name, etc."

A.P. 101

Vegetine

The Barks, Roots and Herbs
FROM WHICH VEGETINE IS MADE,
In Powder Form,
SOLD FOR
FIFTY CENTS A PACKAGE.

Prostrated from Weakness.

Baltimore, Md., June 6, 1879.
Mr. Stevens—Dear Sir: I can testify to the good effects of your medicine. For several years I was afflicted with a severe cough and weakness, and was perfectly prostrated; but after taking three bottles of your Vegetine, made from the Powder, I was entirely relieved.
Very respectfully,
Mrs. M. E. STREET, 51 Gilmore-st.

One Package in Powder form Cured Scrofula.

86 Bremen st., East Boston, Mass.
Sept 30, 1879.
Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: My little daughter Stella has been afflicted a long time with Scrotula, suffering everything. I employed different physicians in East Boston, but they helped her none. I bought some of your Powder Form Vegetine, and my wife steeped it and gave it to the child according to the directions, and we were surprised in a fortnight's time to see how the child had gained in flesh and strength. She is now gaining every day, and I can cheerfully recommend your remedy to be the best we have ever tried.
Respectfully yours
J. T. WEBB.

Vegetine in Powder Form is sold by all druggists and general store. If you cannot buy it of them, inclose 50c. in postage stamps for one package, or $1 for two packages, and I will send it by return mail.

VEGETINE
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.
Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

How can a single dose of Apple pills cure headache?

By removing obstructions from the system—relieving the stomach, and giving healthy action to the digestive apparatus.

It ought to be a cold day when summer gets left.

Old and young should use "TRABERRY,"
Then your laugh may be quite merry;
Fragrant Breath shall pass your lips,
And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

The King of Spain is reported to have relieved his mother's heavy embarrassments only on condition that she will not return to Paris.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLARBY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. H. Mayne Campbel Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., 9 Victoria-st

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

HAND STAMPS, SEALS, &c., of every description and for all uses. KENYON TINGLEY & STEWART Mfg Co., Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday, and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS. art depot, Toronto.

GUNS Rifles, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, and all kinds of Sporting Goods. W. McDOWALL, cor. King & George sts., Toronto

AGENTS WANTED—EITHER SEX—a light, honourable and steady employment; no book; for circular and particulars address Box 70, Sharon, Ont.

TAGS—PATENT EYELET SMOOTH SURFACE, heavy, and very tough; prices very low. Send for new price list. J. G. WOOD LAND & CO., Printers, Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S., V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

TWO-RUN GRIST MILL FOR SALE—water and steam power—Durham county; gristing about 18,000 bushels per annum; good local trade; dwelling and five acres of land: price $3,500; favourable terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

AN OYSTER, FRUIT, AND RESTAURANT business for sale—established ten years and doing a very profitable trade of $10,000 per annum; no opposition in the town: stock and furniture about $1,500. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

GROCERY AND LIQUOR BUSINESS FOR sale in a live manufacturing town of 6,000 population; doing cash trade of $24,000 per annum; stock about $4,000. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

A GOOD INVESTMENT IN THE CITY OF Brandon—new store and dwelling above, for sale; excellent business stand; central between freight and new passenger depot, two blocks from either; also four lots in block; most desirable spot in city for residences. Address Box 218, Brandon, Manitoba.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

SUBSCRIBERS WANTED FOR STOCK in Manufacturing Company established four years, to extend the business: have been unable to supply the demand; big profit on goods. Address MANUFACTURER, 35 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS IN THE county of Bruce; containing 260 acres; 28 cleared; good house and out buildings; also good orchard; a never failing stream within thirty yards of the house; three miles from Teeswater, the terminus of the T. G. & B. Ry.: price moderate. Apply to C. STEIL, proprietor, or to J. MARSHALL, Teeswater, Ont.

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR'S CARDS

In assorted lots, specially selected, for 25c, 50c, 75c, $1 and upwards. Free by mail on receipt of price.

The Newest Styles in Birthday Cards.

SELBY & CO.,
Booksellers & Stationers, 344 Yonge-st, Toronto.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION. Co-operation Life Assurance. Great inducement to provide for families in case of death, at small cost. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

$5.000.000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto. Send for list.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY NOTICE!

NOW READY. Our three Mammoth Catalogues and Price Lists, with full description of the largest Stock of Xmas Goods, Cards, Albums, Xmas Tree Ornaments, Scrap Pictures, &c., &c. Sent free to any address by applying to BENNET & Co., Wholesale Stationers, and direct importers of Novelties. All goods sent same day by mail, 453 St. Paul-street, Montreal.

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE,
WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

Instruction most complete in all branches. A most thorough and complete

BUSINESS EDUCATION

In the **Commercial Department** at very low rates. For circulars address
N. WOLVERTON, B.A.,
Principal.

LADIES! Why pay from two to four dollars per year for American fashion magazines when you can get the "Ladies' Journal" monthly for one year for fifty cents? A sixteen page paper, containing the very latest and best fashion articles, beautifully illustrated; also one piece of FULL SIZE SHEET MUSIC—always the latest popular song or instrumental piece going. This feature alone is worth five times the subscription price. Also, short stories, useful receipts, and other matters particularly interesting to ladies. Send fifty cents for a year's subscription. In clubs of five, thirty-five (35) cents. In clubs of ten, thirty (30) cents. So get ten of your friends to subscribe and send three ($3.00) dollars, together with your own subscription, and I'll mail you a **handsome triple-silver-plated Butter Knife, with ivory handle**, ordinarily sold at one dollar and a-half. I want to introduce the LADIES' JOURNAL into every household in Canada, and so make these big offers. Remember, the getter-up of a club of ten who sends three dollars ($3.00) for the ten subscribers, and thirty (30) cents for her own subscription, will get this elegant butter knife by return mail, and the LADIES' JOURNAL for one year for herself and her ten friends. A 16-page fashion paper, with full sized piece of music in each number. Sample copies, five cents. Address—S. FRANK WILSON, Publisher, 33 & 35 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. ☞ Don't wait for this advertisement to appear again. Go to work NOW.



Zopesa.

Zopesa was introduced in America two years ago. Large quantities have been used for Dyspepsia, and as a panacea for the Liver, and the manufacturers have yet to hear of *a single case* of Dyspepsia or Biliousness, when Zopesa was used as directed, in which it was not *more* than satisfactory. Many write that it is a wonderful remedy. We can show where as high as 40 pounds were gained by its use in breaking up chronic Biliousness and Dyspepsia. Its friends increase very fast, and *all* who use as directed are surprised and gratified.

"Wait Till the Clouds Roll By."
The latest New York sensation.

Everybody is Singing It.

Send five cents for copy in full size sheet music form.

S. FRANK WILSON,
Publisher, 33 Adelaide St. West. Toronto

The Toronto General Trusts Co.,
27 and 29 Wellington St., Toronto.

HON. ED. BLAKE, Q.C., M.P., - *President.*
E. A. MEREDITH, Esq., LL.D., *Vice President.*
J. W. LANGMUIR, - - - *Manager*

This Company, which has been approved of by the **High Court of Justice** and the **Lieutenant Governor in Council**, accepts trusts of every description, and acts as executor, administrator, &c., and also as agent of existing trustees, executors, &c. $300,000 of Trust Funds to loan upon real estate and mortgages. For further information apply to
J. W. LANGMUIR, Manager.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE.	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba, in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxœmea, from retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it

AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.



The few compositions which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, among not only one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equaled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed, the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of the terrors to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their painful effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its early use in sudden attacks.

PREPARED BY 1
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

Christmas Presents. - - Confined to 30 Days.

As we are desirous of reducing our stock of General Dry Goods to the lowest possible point before the approaching period of stock taking, and also in order to induce customers at a distance to increase their purchases with us as well as our numerous patrons residing in the immediate vicinity who have favored us with their patronage in "the days that are gone," we beg to offer the following inducements, for cash purchasers only, FROM THE FIRST UNTIL THE THIRTIETH OF DECEMBER INCLUSIVE, THE FOLLOWING **GIFTS:**

For amounts of $5 and under $7, choice of either a beautiful Vase, Album, Children's Dolls, and Cup and Saucer, ... worth 25c. to 30c.
" " $7 and under $10, " " " Album, Jet Necklet, Vases, Butter Knife, Ladies' Cup and Saucer, ... worth 50 cents.
" " $10 and under $12, " " " Vase, Ladies' Cup and Saucer, Child's Doll. ... ... worth 60 cents.
" " $12 and under $15, " " handsome Child's Toy Trunk, Album, Jet Bracelet, Child's Doll, ... worth 75 cents.
" " $15 and under $20, " " " Child's Toy Trunk, Child's Doll, ... worth 90 cents.
" " $20 and under $25, " " " Album, Toy Trunk, Ladies' Bag, Cup and Saucer or Gent's Cup and Saucer, E. P. Butter Knife, worth $1.00.
" " $25 and under $30, " " lovely Album, Toy Trunk, Child's China Tea Set, Ladies' Bag, Toilet Set, E. P. Butter Knife, ... worth $1.25.
" " $30 and under $35, " " " Album, Child's Toy Trunk, ... worth $1.50.
" " $35 and under $40, " " " Ladies' Bag, Child's Toy Trunk, ... worth $1.75.
" " $40 and under $45, " " " Album, ... worth $2.00.
" " $45 and under $50, " " " Superb Electro-Plate Glass lined Sugar Bowl, Child's Case, E. P. Set Knife, Fork and Spoon worth $2.50.
" " $50 and over " Elegant Electro-Plate Butter Dish, ... worth $10.

Our stock is choice, new and fresh and well assorted, and a great opportunity is thus afforded for securing goods on such rare inducements.

☞ PLEASE NOTE.—On account of the desperately dull state of the wholesale market we have secured unparalleled bargains in all departments. Dress Goods at 5c., 12½c., 15c., worth double the price. Tweeds 50c., 60c., and 75c., worth 40 per cent. more. Men's and Boys' Imitation Lamb Caps from 50c. up. Tapestry Carpets 40c. per yd. up. 8-4 Bleached Sheeting 30c. Gray Flannels 25c. and up. In very few words, stock very large, very attractive, and very cheap,

D. MELVILLE & CO.,

DIRECT IMPORTERS, Union Street, Owen Sound.

Owen Sound, November 28th, 1882.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, NOV. 30th, 1882.

CHEAP GOODS.

Markdale has become noted for cheap merchandise and is drawing a trade from a great distance. Large numbers of strangers are in our village daily, many from a distance of 15 miles and upwards, and each week the number increases.

It is one of the best markets on the line of the T. G. & B. R., and has store-room for any quantity of grain. The very appearance of our large elevators give a favorable impression to strangers coming in, many of which remark, "this must be a good country or they would not require such large storehouses," and on leaving "we seldom strike a place of the size which does the amount of business." The two new elevators are now in full blast, which together with the sleighing the past few days has made quite a stir.

And now the question arises, how can we hold the large trade? The keen competition of our enterprising business men, together with the superior quality of work turned out by our mechanics, has been successful in drawing a trade, in many instances from a distance over bad roads. We believe the most efficient means of holding the trade would be to make good leading roads, and this is perhaps one of the most difficult matters we could deal with. We are situated at the corner of four townships—Artemesia, Glenelg, Holland and Euphrasia—none of which from past experience have sufficient interest here to induce them to do anything that would be for the benefit of Markdale, but rather the contrary. For instance, in Glenelg we have a bridge not half a mile out of the village on the most public road of the township which is in a dangerous condition, and though the officials have been requested and entreated to have it rebuilt they have treated us with indifference, whil on the other hand when Durham wanted sidewalks the above township granted money for that purpose. We claim that the interest of the village and that of the surrounding country are identical, the more the village grows the more valuable the farms in the district become. It is just as desirable for farmers to have a good road to get to market as it is for the village, hence any means that may be adopted for the growth of one must be for the benefit of all. We invite discussion on the above from any one interested hoping that good results may follow.

Orangeville.

The *Advertiser* has changed its form to the popular eight page.

Dr. Washington has removed to Toronto.

A curling club is being organized.

Collingwood.

Mr. Long, M. P. P., is recovering from his late severe illness.

Mr. Hogg is a candidate for Mayor.

F. J. Telfer sent a cablegram to Birmingham, Eng., and received an answer in 3 hrs. and 2 min. The best time on record.

ON OUR TABLE.

PICTURESQUE CANADA.—Numbers 13 and 14 of this valuable work was delivered to us by Mr. J. B. Crysler, agent, last week. It is growing more interesting each number.

LITTLE ONES for December is before us and is the best we have yet seen. It is a juvenile magazine for the young folks; profusely illustrated, with over 30 pages. Price $1.50 per year. Russel Pub. Co., Boston, Mass.

FORTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgement in taking care of the health of your self and family. If you are sick, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune.* Sold by A. Turner & Co.

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's Gene-Store Markdale

BIRTHS.

JONES—In Markdale, on Nov. 27th, the wife of Mr. A. Jones, (blacksmith,) of a daughter

ELDER—In Flesherton, on the 20th inst., the wife of Mr. W. H. Elder of a daughter.

MCMILLAN.—In Meaford, on the 19th inst., the wife of Jas. McMillan, of the *Monitor*, of a daughter.

RICHARDSON.—In Flesherton, on Friday morning, the 17th inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. Richardson, of a daughter.

DIED.

CORCORAN.—In Markdale, on the 28th inst., Eliza, eldest daughter of Rev. J. S. Corcoran, aged 4 yrs., 7 mons., 11 days.

BILLIARD ROOM

D. M. HOGAN, PROPRIETOR.

First class tables. Cigars and temperance drinks to be had. 116.ly.

WARNING.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT I WILL not be responsible for any debts contracted by my family or any one else; also, all moneys due me must be paid to myself.

WILSON BENSON.

Markdale, Nov. 29th, 1882. 116-1t

NOTE LOST.

A NOTE DRAWN IN FAVOR OF JOHN McKenna, Markdale, by Edmund Steer, Harkaway P. O., for $160. Any person finding or having the same in their possession will please return it to the undersigned as payment has been made.

EDMUND STEER,
Harkaway P. O.

November 28th, 1882. 116-4t*

Teacher Wanted.

FOR SCHOOL SECTION No. 6, ARTEMESIA, holding Second or Third Class Certificate. Duties to commence on the second day of January, 1883. Apply, stating salary, to

JOHN HAZARD,
Sec. & Treas. to Trustees,
Flesherton P. O

114-117*

JNO. MONTGOMERY,

BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING N'TH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 55	9 12	HARRISTON.....	6 05	4 00
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	[illegible] 0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

Teacher Wanted

FOR S. S. No. 3, Holland and Euphrasia. Duties to commence the 2nd day of January, 1883 Apply, stating salary, to

ALEX. MURDOCK, Sec'y,
Harkway P. O.

115-4w.

MISS McDOWELL,

OF FLESHERTON, BEGS LEAVE TO notify any who would wish to receive instructions on the Piano or Organ that she can be consulted at Mr. James Trimble's, Markdale, on Mondays and Thursdays.

November 22nd, 1882. 115-4w.

STRAYED

FROM THE PREMISES OF THE SUBSCRIBER, Lot 20, Con. 8, Euphrasia, about the 1st Sept., one steer, red, and 2 heifers, spotted red and white, all rising three years old. Information that will lead to their recovery will be thankfully received. Any person harboring them after this date will be dealt with according to law.

W. J. & R. WARD.

Rocklyn P. O., Nov. 17th, 1882. 115 3w

STRAYED

FROM THE PREMISES OF THE UNdersigned Lot 3, Con. 7, Euphrasia, about the last of August, one **Steer** and one **Heifer,** all rising two years old Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN HUTCHINSON,
Vandeleur P. O.

115-3w*

TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 122 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to

M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.

November 14th, 1882. 114-tf.

ESTRAY.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF D. McMillan, Lot 10, Concession 3, S. D. Road, Artemesia, about the 1st of August, a **Shearling Ram.** The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take him away.

DONALD McMILLAN.

Artemesia, Nov. 10th, 1882. 114 117

J. L. BROWNE

—IS—

Better than Ever!

—IN—

PHOTOS!

Cabinet, Card or Tablet.

A LARGE STOCK OF

FRAMES

NEWEST DESIGNS, CHEAP.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABTE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day. Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

October 28th 1882. 113-126

Moffat Bros'.

MARKDALE

Foundry!

—AND—

MACHINE WORKS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

MILL MACHINERY,

Steam Engines,

SHAFTING, HANGERS,

Pulleys, &c. Land Rollers,

PLOWS!

And Plow Points

MACHINERY REPAIRING

Done in a practical manner.

We also introduce our new

FAMILY MANGLE!

to the public. This new machine will mangle Linen, Cotton, and Woollen Goods, giving them a beautiful smooth and glossy appearance. It also improves the clothes, whereas hot irons injure them. We also manufacture

ORNAMENTAL CRESTING

of various designs for Buildings, Verandahs, &c. Ornamental Cast iron Chains, Pall Pillars. Fencing, Ventilators, Columns. Iron Beams. Gratings for Cellar Windows, &c.

IRON & BRASS CASTINGS

Of Every Description Made to Order.

MOFFAT BROS.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat. $0.80 to $0.83; Spring to $0.93; Barley, 45c; Peas, 65c; Oats, Butter, 20c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, $10.00; Pork, 7.25 to 7.50.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.84; Spring to $0.90; Barley, 55c; Peas, 66c; Oats, Butter, 20c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 80c to $9.00; Pork, $7.00 to $7.50

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.94; Spring to $0 68; Barley, 56c to 72c; Oats, 34c; Peas, 70c to 74c; Hogs, $7.50 to $7.75; Potatoes, per bag, 75c to 80c; Butter, dairy to 20c; eggs, 23c to 24c.

GENERAL

Blacksmithing

Flesherton Station.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Flesherton, Markdale, Priceville, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business at Flesherton, where he hopes by satisfactory attention, and moderate rates to secure a share of public patronage.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

And guaranteed that in a case of interfering horses he will cure the defect in two sittings or no charge will be made for the second shoeing.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

HENRY WHITE.

Flesherton Station, Oct. 17, 1882.

A. HILL



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store

MARKDALE.

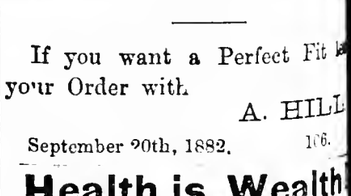
☞ Special attention to Cutting.

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th, 1882. 106.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dolar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., Agents authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. J. C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

Local Items.

R. & A. Neilson, of Proton [illegible] loppers to cut 1200 cords soft

Xmas Cards from New York [illegible] ck ever shown in Markdale

[illegible]'s.

Christmas Day falls on Monday [illegible] the municipal nomina[illegible] d on the Friday previous.

Preparations are being [illegible] thodist tea-meeting on Christmas will be three weeks [illegible] day.

House and shop to rent [illegible] nahan's carriage works sa[illegible] ker, Cre-smaker, &c. Ap[illegible] nahan, who will fit it up to

While in Markdale we called [illegible] Office and interviewed [illegible] has a finely equipped print[illegible] ns out very good work.—M[illegible]

The circulation of the STA[illegible] ased on all sides this fall [illegible] ily in the neighbourhood [illegible] se who don't read their nei[illegible]

Mr. Robt. Chapman, pu[illegible] ceville, is working up a [illegible] is giving satisfaction.

ew dwelling this season [illegible] ereto.

The annual school meeting [illegible] ions will take place on the [illegible] in December. Printed [illegible] ANDARD Office suitable for a [illegible], only 10 cts. a set.

The case, Hendrie vs. the [illegible] decide who shall control [illegible] ey & Bruce railway, which [illegible] over a year, will come be[illegible] hearing on the 12th of De[illegible]

The large wholesale firm of [illegible] Co., of Toronto, has recei[illegible] whole of their stock of [illegible] counting to $135,000, is [illegible] tion. W. J. McFarland is [illegible] with the cash in his po[illegible] ers may look out for some[illegible] the way of cheap goods [illegible] ne.

CARD ON THE EGG BUSINESS [illegible] a mile or two north of Du[illegible] ttle of whiskey was ma[illegible] hands that he could n[illegible] en and a half of eggs in [illegible] ommenced and managed [illegible] the first day leaving 34 [illegible] ppears the bet was that [illegible] eggs as they were presen[illegible] ancient ones were inte[illegible] a flavour to the opera[illegible] g with the more modern [illegible] own and disappeared, w[illegible] asional wry face, and so [illegible] rable well until he had [illegible] whole number specified, [illegible] ounted that contained a [illegible] ken, an objection was r[illegible] ng that one, but the pro[illegible] coveted bottle of "Old [illegible] cripples, and so the chi[illegible] the "red lane" along w[illegible] said he believed he coul[illegible] ubbing his throat He g[illegible] Review.

BETTER!

—THAN—

BANKRUPT STOCKS.

—o—

—THE—

$3,500 SALE

—OF—

WATCHES,
JEWELERY,
CLOCKS,

SILVER AND
ELECTRO-PLATED WARE,

in Tea Setts, Cruets, Cake Baskets, Butter Coolers, Fruit Dishes, etc., etc., etc.,

VIOLINS,
CONCERTINAS,
XMAS TOYS, &c.. &c.. &c.

I have decided to leave Markdale about the 1st of January to go into the wholesale jewellery business in Toronto, and will commence a

Clearing Sale on 1st Dec.

FOR 30 DAYS.

First-class Goods will be sold at and under cost. This is a genuine sale as I am obliged to reduce my stock.

I have engaged the services of a practical watchmaker to take charge of the business after the 1st of January.

W. F. DOLL.

Wanted Immediately!

—FOR—

Mill Bros.' New Elevator,

100,000 bushels Wheat,
40,000 bushels Barley,
30,000 bushels Oats,
25,000 bushels Peas,

for which the highest market prices will be paid in cash. 111-tf.

Local Items.

R. & A. Neilson, of Proton Station, want loggers to cut 1200 cords soft wood.

Xmas Cards from New York, the finest ever shown in Markdale, at W. F. Doll's.

Christmas Day falls on Monday this year, and the municipal nominations will be held on the Friday previous.

Preparations are being made for the festive tea-meeting on Christmas day. Christmas will be three weeks from next Sunday.

Store and shop to rent next door to Mill Bros.' carriage works suitable for shoemaker, tinsmith, &c. Apply to D. J. Sproule, who will fit it up to suit tenant.

Two in Markdale we called at the STANDARD office and interviewed Mr. Rutledge. He has a finely equipped printing office, and turns out very good work.—*Meaford Mirror.*

The circulation of the STANDARD has increased on all sides this fall; nearly every one in the neighbourhood takes it, and those who don't read their neighbours' copy.

Mr. Robt. Chapman, pumpmaker, of Proton, is working up a good business and is giving satisfaction. He has erected a new dwelling this season and removed same.

The annual school meeting in the various sections will take place on the last Wednesday in December. Printed notices at the STANDARD Office suitable for any school section, only 10 cts. a set.

Tenders, Hendrie vs. the Grand Trunk, Leeds who shall control the Toronto, Grey & Bruce railway, which has been pending for a year, will come before the Court of Appeal on the 12th of December.

The large wholesale firm of David Arnott & Co. of Toronto, has recently failed and a sale of their stock of fresh goods, amounting to $135,000, is being sold by auction. W. J. McFarland is attending the sale and will fill his pocket. His customers must look out for something startling in the way of cheap goods upon his return home.

HARD ON THE EGG BUSINESS.—At a threshing a mile or two north of Durham a bet of $25 of whiskey was made with one of the hands that he could not swallow five dozen and a half of eggs in two days. Bill commenced and managed to swallow 32 on the first day leaving 34 for the second. It appears the bet was that he was to take the eggs as they were presented to him. A few ancient ones were intermixed, just to give a flavour to the operation, but these along with the more modern ones were sucked down and disappeared, with perhaps an occasional wry face, and so Billy got along remarkable well until he had nearly gulped the whole number specified, when one was presented that contained a well developed chicken, an objection was made at first to swallowing that one, but the prospect of losing the coveted bottle of "Old Rye" overcame all scruples, and so the chickeny egg went down the "red lane" along with the rest but Billy said he believed he could feel the feathers tickling his throat He got the bottle.—*Review.*

Municipal election on New Year's day.

Socials, surprise parties, etc., furnished on reasonable terms at Clark's.

Biscuits and Confectionery in great variety at Clark's, sign of the red flag.

McFarland commenced taking grain into his new elevator last Saturday.

An immense quantity of grain has been marketed in this place the past week.

93 loads of farm produce was sold in Markdale on Tuesday and 86 on Wednesday.

A new Dress Making establishment will be opened in about a week in McDougall's block.

Rheumatine, the universal cure for Rheumatism, at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

A lot of beautiful Dolls just opened at Trimble & Wright's for the holidays. See them.

Look out for grand stock of Christmas and fancy goods to be opened at the Medical Hall next week.

One thousand good Tamrack Pump Logs wanted at the Markdale Pump Factory.—J. G. IRVING, Prop.

There will be a credit auction sale at the Revere Hotel on the 6th December, (Fair Day.) See posters.

New and fashionable goods arriving daily at Trimble & Wright's. Haven't time to write particulars this week.

All wool Canadian Tweeds, pure stock, no shoddy, at 50, 55, and 60 cents per yard at M. Richardson's, Flesherton.

There are 62 subscribers to the STANDARD who get their papers at the Flesherton P. O. and new names added weekly.

Mantle Cloth, Tweeds, Velveteens, Promenade Clouds, Ladies' Jerseys, Shawls, &c., all at a big reduction at Reynolds & Son.

ANOTHER BOAT LOST.—The *Collingwood* went down near St. Helena with the whole crew, all of which were lost except three souls.

The A. O. U. W. concert will no doubt be largely patronized. W. J. Speers is coming and is a whole team in himself. Remember the date, December 8th.

BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS.—Our stock of boots is now complete in every department. You can save from 10 to 25 per cent by purchasing your boots from Reynolds & Son.

We have 31 bona fide subscribers at Vandeleur P. O., and the number increasing; that speaks well for the intelligence of the people in that section of the country.

For a cheap overcoat see McFarland. For a cheap suit see McFarland. For a cheap hat or cap see McFarland. For a cheap pair of boots see McFarland.

Ellen Bayes, a young woman of St. Vincent, attempted suicide recently by taking Paris Green. The stomach pump had the desired effect and she will likely recover.

The STANDARD is only $1 in advance, and is the leading local paper. Subscribe at once and get the balance of the year free, together with a splendid horse book of over 90 pages as a premium.

BILLIARD PARLOR.—Mr. D. M. Hogan purposes opening a billiard parlor in Markdale early in December which will be conducted on strictly temperance principels. Cigars and soft drinks supplied. Parlor next door to Trimble & Wright's.

BUSINESS, BUSINESS.—We mean business. Having just received a new and complete stock of Hats and Caps, Muffs, Ready-made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c. Intending purchasers will do well to give us a call. —REYNOLDS & SON.

FAST THRESHING.—John Williams threshed on Thursday last at Sheppard Boyce's farm 200 bushels of fall wheat in one and a quarter hours. The grain was the product of four and a half acres. The truth of the above is vouched for by parties who were there.

A BONANZA.—Andrew Meldrum, son of Mr. Henry Meldrum, agent at Flesherton Station, who left this part some two years ago has, together with three others, discovered a rich mine in Colorado. The bed is rich in silver and lead, and has since been disposed of for $125,000. There is great excitement in that vicinity owing to the valuable find.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co.

M. Richardson, of Flesherton, is doing a large trade this Fall. His store is daily crowded with customers who can generally rely on getting the article they want, his stock being so complete and replenished each week. His prices, qualities considered, will be found low as the lowest. He is in Toronto this week attending the large trade sales of D. Arnott & Co.'s stock and of Hughes Bros.

Miss Hollingshead's stock is being rushed off by W. J. McFarland at ridiculously low prices. Feathers for 5 cts., worth 50 cts; Flowers 5 cents, worth 40 cents; 25 trimed Hats, $1.00, Miss Hollingshead's price $2.50; 700 yds. ribbon, 2 cents, 5 cents, and 10 cents, worth four times the money; satins, laces, silks and ornaments almost given away for the next few days at McFarland's.

FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

Remember Doll's Great Clearing Sale commencing December 1st. See adv.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with he directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A, Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Nausau stree New York. 20

VALUABLE PROPERTY

FOR SALE

IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM, IN THE COUNTY OF GREY.

THE following valuable town properties will be sold on reasonable terms or will be rented for a term of years, or exchange for farm propeoty.

1st,

Lot No. 1 on the west side of Garafraxa street and south of Hunter street, opposite Mr. J. H. Hunter's store house, well fenced and first class frame buildings, good cellars, hard and soft water, a most conveniant residence and would make a good business stand.

2nd,

That most desirable property being park lots nos 2 and 3 on the north side of George st., 8 acres more or less, well fenced, front fenced with pickets, one and a half acres of a thriving young orchard and very convenient to the railway station.

The east half of the west half on lot 18 on the west side of countess street with a new frame house and kitchen, good stable and wood shed, well fenced, front fence painted white, hard and soft water on the premises.

4th,

Park Lot No. 8, Wm. Hunter's, Survey.

5th

Lots 1 and 2, Presbyterian Survey.

6th,

Lot No 15 on the North side of Mill street in the village of Markdale close to the railway station, with good frame house thereon. If the above properties are sold the very best title will be given free from all encumbrances.

—Also the—

Following Farming Properties.

will be sold on reasonable terms of payment.

7th,

Lot No. 22, Con. 9 Glenelg, 100 acres more or less, 3½ miles from the T. G. & B. R. at Markdale, 75 acres cleared, a new frame house and two log barns.

8th

Lot No. 93 in the 3rd Con. W. T, & S. R., Glenelg. 50 acres, about 45 acres cleared and good log buildings, about 2½ miles from Markdale station T. G. & B. R.

9th,

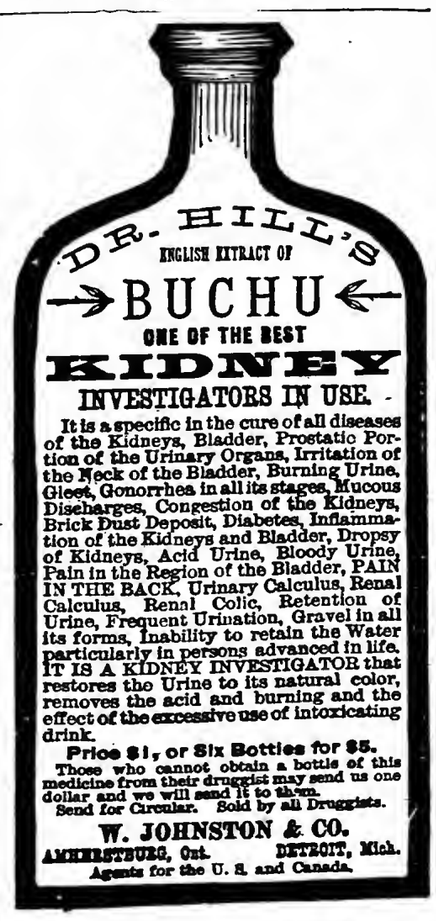
The west half lot 17, Con. 4. N. D. R., Glenelg. 50 acres 40 acres cleared, good rough cast house and orchard on the premises. The house and one acre will be reserved during the life of the occupants who are now between 80 and 85 years of age.

10th

East part lot No. 1. con 2 Normanby, 63 acres, about 50 acres cleared, situation about 2 miles from the town of Durham. For further particulars apply to

FINLEY MACRAE, Durham.

Dated 15th August. 1882. tf 104,



Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE." MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES. PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN.
75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Gold Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Addres. STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY, on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility; Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be received by you by return mail, free of charge, by addressing with stamp or stamped, self-addressed, envelope to

DR. J. C. RAYMOND.
164 Washington Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.
110-62

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale, March 23, 1882. 80-ly

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Nothing Like Leather.



M. M. M'LEOD,

MARKDALE.

NOT TO BE BEATEN!

All those who may have had the misfortune to have been born barefooted will bear in mind that we have just received the largest and best stock of leather ever before brought into Markdale, consisting of Spanish Sole, French Kip and Calf, and are now prepared to manufacture Ladies, Gents, Youths and Misses boots and shoes, from the stoga to the finest kid and prunella.

Sewed Work a Specialty.

All work warranted. Invisible patching also done here.

M. M. McLEOD.

Markdale, Sept. 19th, 1881.

Christmas Day.

WHAT'S this hurry, what's this flurry,
All throughout the house to-day?
Everywhere a merry scurry,
Everywhere a sound of play.
Something, too, 's the matter, matter,
Out-of-doors as well as in,
For the bell goes clatter, clatter,
Every minute—such a din!

Everybody winking, blinking,
In a queer, mysterious way;
What on earth can they be thinking.
What on earth can be to pay?
Bobby peeping o'er the stair-way,
Bursts into a little shout;
Kitty, too, is in a fair way,
Where she hides, to giggle out.

As the bell goes cling-a-ling-ing
Every minute more and more,
And swift feet go springing, springing,
Through the hall-way to the door,
With a glimpse of box and packet,
And a little rustle, rustle,
Makes such sight and sound and racket,—
Such a jolly bustle, bustle,—
That the youngsters in their places,
Hiding slyly out of sight,
All at once show shining faces,
All at once scream with delight.

Go and ask *them* what's the matter,
What the fun outside and in—
What the meaning of the clatter,
What the bustle and the din.
Hear them, hear them laugh and shout then,
All together hear them say,
"Why, what have you been about, then,
Not to know it's Christmas day?"

—*Nora Perry, in the* CHRISTMAS ST. NICHOLAS.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Mrs. Langtry's Beauty Analyzed by One of Her Own Sex.

The Princess Mary of Teck—Flirting in the Street-Cars—Small Talk for the Ladies.

Langtry's Beauty Analyzed.

A woman it is who thus relentlessly, in a letter, from New York to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, dissects the beauty of Mrs. Langtry: I am not going to harp much on the played-out string of Langtry, and will simply say that those who were reasonable in their expectati ns found her satisfactory, but those who looked for a transcendent beauty were woefully disappointed. I counted five women in the audience who, beyond all question, were a great deal nearer to perfection than this prince's darling. The chief charm was a lady-like aspect and manner, quite out of keeping with the part she was acting in the play. And it was observed that when she did unrehearsed things (as in picking up the dumped flowers from a basket handed to her while in front of the curtain, and leading out her reluctant manager) she was even more graceful and free than when she was following instructions as Hester Grazebrook. It was easy to comprehend how, with the prince of Wales to push her, she has made such a headway in London aristocratic socie y. She has grown thin since the familiar portrait, exposing taper arms and boneless bosom, were made and she made no exhibition of those things, nor is she likely to during her American tour. She is a large-jointed woman, with big hands, and her elbows are larger than the parts of her arms between them and the shoulders, as was plainly disclosed by the tight sleeves of her c stumes. No, she will bare no such arms as she now possesses, believe me. Only one of her dresses was low, and that exposed only a w e lge of skin down the centre of her breast. This garment was of rich, warm-toned yellow satin, simple in style, and fitting perfectly. The waist was heart-shaped, coming low down on the shoulders, and beneath the frill of point lace, which circumscribed the fleshy area and the narrow limits already described, was only a piece of lightly twisted satin following its outlines. The corsage simply carried the line below the waist, and ended in small points. The sleeves reached below the elbow, with a piece of the satin carried round the edge, and a little puff of white silk edged with lace in each, tying it to the arm. The front of the skirt was laid in large plaits, which gave a fullness that was lightly caught here and there, making a careless drapery. This train was long, and its beauty left to depend on its own color and folds. In all of her dressing she was careful to show the outlines of her waist, which is slender, and to my mind, rather out of proportion with her broad shoulders and ample hips. The idea suggested by her figure was not of fleshy roundness at the two wide parts mentioned, but a b g-boned frame not smoothly filled out. The impression was strengthened by the visible action of her shoulder-blades under the thin covering and above the tops of her corsets, as well as by the meagreness of her bosom. I fancied that she was about seven-eighths bone, and when she smiled, with her extensive mouth and white teeth, the unpleasant thought came to me that she was exposing the whole front of her skull, which might at any moment drop out, leaving her head a shapeless mass of hair and skin. Having expressed that horrid idea I must not fail to do the woman justice by saying that, as an entirely, she is about as wholesome, healthy, clean-looking a creature as one would wish to see. She walked with a stride that indicated a sturdy pedestrian, and altogether, she had more out-door breeziness than one would expect in a dainty, drawing-room pet. Langtry was a focus for every glass in the house, instantly on her appearance, and when she made her first exit there arose such a babel of comment that the other actors could not be heard at all. She bore the ordeal without a tremor. I have no doubt she liked it.

"She talks about her personal charms with the utmost freedom," said a journalist who had interviewed her several times.

"Well, I suppose you gentlemen of the press bored her until she talked as a means of getting rid of you quickly," I remarked.

"Bored her," he retorted, "well, that's funny. There wasn't a reporter went down the bay to meet her, and wrote her up for his paper, who wasn't impor uned to call on her at her hotel. And, if he did it; and wrote something more than his managing editor deemed worth publishing, then he soon got a little note begging him to call again. Bored by reporters? Please permit me to langh."

The Girly Girl.

The girly girl, says the Philadelphia *Progress*, is the truest girl. She is what she seems, and not a sham and a pretense. The slangy girl has a hard job of it not to forget her character. The boy girl and the rapid girl are likewise wearers of masks. The girly girl never bothers about woman rights and woman wrongs. She is a girl and is glad of it. She would not be a boy and grow up into a man and vote and go away to war and puzzle her brain about stocks for a kingdom. She knows nothing about business, and does not want to know anything about it. Her aim is to marry some good fellow and make him a good wife, and she generally succeeds in doing both. She delights in dress and everything that is pretty, and is not ashamed to own that she does. She is pleased when she is admired, and lets you see that she is. She is feminine from the top of her head to the end of her toes and if you try to draw her into the discussion of dry themes she tells you squarely that the conversation does not suit her. She is the personification of frankness. There is not a particle of humbug in her composition. Here is health to the girly girl! May her numbers never grow less.

Kissing as a Cure for Freckles.

One fine evening recently, says a German paper, Mr. R., a government employe in the town of Brunn, was taking a walk in the castle grounds, when, on reaching a less frequented portion of the park, he saw a young lady coming in the opposite direction. As they were about to pass each other, the lady suddenly turned toward Mr. B., threw her arms around his neck and kissed him; then as if ashamed of what she had done, she covered her face with her hands and ran off as fast as she could. The gentleman unable to account for this agreeable surprise, followed the young lady, and, taking her by the arm, asked for an explanation of her strange procedure. "I beg a thousand pardons," was the reply of the blushing damsel: "you must be greatly shocked at my behaviour. I had been to consult a 'wise woman' as to the best means of charming away the freckles on my face, and she advised me to kiss the first gentleman I met, when they would be sure to disappear." The couple continued their walk together, and though we are not told whether the singular remedy proved effecacious or not, it may interest the reader to learn that, not many days afterward, the two were joined together for better or for worse.

Waiter Girls in Germany.

Nasby writes thus of Germany: It is astonishing how alike everything is the world over. In these beer halls the waiter girls who have plump, shapely arms wear short sleeves, while those whose arms are very thin and not at all shapely wear long sleeves, holding that short sleeves are immodest.

This conversation probably occurs between girls of the two types, the plump and the scraggy:

"You are entirely right, Bertha darling; short sleeves may be immodest. On such arms as yours, my love, they would be positively indecent."

And then they wouldn't kiss each other, and move off as on a happy campaign against incoming thirst. But Pauline, the plump, would laugh a saucy laugh, and Bertha, the skinny, would assume a very sour look. Likewise those who are too plain to attract the attention of customers are very severe upon flirting, and have no hesitation in asserting that the pretty ones are bold, pert things. It makes but little difference in what country people are born they are sons and daughters of Adam and Eve, and Adam and Eve runs through them all.

The Sin-Impelling Sealskin.

The sealskin sacque so popular among women, says the New York *Times*, has long been an object of masculine dread, according to the newspaper humorists. The comic department of a Chicago, Cincinnati, or St. Louis paper never fails to contain some reference to the sufferings of the man who is requested to buy a sealskin sacque for his wife, and the western father is, according to the same authority, constantly brought to the verge of bankruptcy through buying sealskin sacques for his daughters.

There is another grave charge which may be brought against the same attractive and costly garment. It leads to more violations of our revenue laws than does any other article known to importers. Sealskin sacques can be bought in Canada much more cheaply than in the United States, and the dream of every enterprising American woman is to smuggle it through the United States custom-house. The chief statistician of the custom-house asserts that 17,000 (in round numbers) American women annually visit Canada in order to make this dream a blessed reality. Of these, 2,718 are detected in the possesion of sealskin sacques, and are made to pay duty thereon; 19 openly acknowledge their possession of the dutiable garment, and after failing to bribe the inspectors with smiles and sweet words, pay the duty, and the rest of the 17,000 successfully smuggle their purchases.

Now, when we think what the act of smuggling a sealskin sacque through the custom-house involves, the falsehoods that must be told and sworn to; the loss of self-respect consequent upon the commission of perjury and fraud, and the terrible strain upon the temper that results from making a sealskin sacque temporarily take the place of the delicate and esoteric cambric fabrics said by experts to be worn by ladies in the summer season, we comprehend the sealskin sacque is a fearfully demoralizing garment. Women who would never think of smuggling steel rails, hemp rope, or English blankets can not resist the temptation, to smuggle sealskin sacques. and we shall probably never know the vast extent of the demoralization which the gratification of this propensity entails.

A Canadian Romance.

Thirty-six years ago, according to the Montreal *Star*, there lived in that pleasant little town down the river called Sorel—very little it was then—a youth and a maiden. The name of the youth was George Beaupre, the name of the maiden Mary Ann Pearce. They belonged to families of moderate circumstances. He, with the strength and devotion of young manhood, loved this maiden, and wooed her with that earnestness which only such a lover can. He was given every encouragement; was, some say, actually accepted; was congratulating himself, at least, on the smooth coursing of true love, when suddenly a rival appeared, and everything for him turned back. The rival was one Jacob Savage of the same town. Pretty soon she and Savage were married and settled down in the place, and then young Beaupre's hope died out. He tried to work on as before, but could not. He closed up his business, settled up his affairs, and started to the far west, toward which so many adventurous spirits were about that time shaping their course.

From that day to within a few weeks ago he had not set foot in this part of Canada. He had worked hard, saved carefully, prospered and laid up property worth at least $200,000. He had never married. He was getting up toward 60 years of age. Several weeks ago he took an idea to go back once more to see his friends, and he started east. He searched out relatives in Sorel and Montreal, but found few that he remembered. He inquired for the woman, who, as a girl, had so many years before thrown him overboard for a rival. They told him she was widowed; her husband had been dead many years; she had been living several years in Montreal; he went to call upon her; met her, and then——. He found her getting old, in poor circumstances, with several children, but that made no difference; he saw only the girl of thirty-six years before. On Saturday they were married by his lordship Bishop Fabre, the wealthy bridegroom being content with no other dignitary than the highest in that part of the country. He has bestowed all the happiness that wealth and affection can upon his bride and her children, and in a short time tney will go to his house in the Black Hills.

Flirting With Street-Car Conductors.

"It isn't our fault always, depend on that, and there isn't as much of it done as some of the officials would have the public believe." The speaker was a conductor on one of the Pittsburgh street-car lines, and he uttered the above remark in answer to the question of a reporter on the subject of flirtation.

"What interest have some of the officials of the road in making the public believe conductors are as a general rule, inclined to engage in surreptitious courting with their female passengers?" inquired the reporter.

"Why, simply this: They have several 'spotters' at work on the road. These 'spotters' find that two or three conductors are beating the company systematically. It is a hard thing to prove that a street-car conductor is a thief, and so the best thing to be done with a suspected man is to 'fire' him from his position. Perhaps three go at a time, and in answer to the inquisitive the superintendent or secretary says he was discharged for flirting with women on his car."

"But is there no flirting done?

"Why, certainly there is, and as I say, it isn't all our fault. A pretty girl gets in your car; and for half-way to the city sits and stares you in the face; or may be gives you an encouraging smile inviting familiarity. What can you expect of a young fellow but that he will respond suitably? Married conductors are not invulnerable to women's coquetry. Why, I know one woman on Penn avenue that watches day and night for one man's car, and every time it passes the conductor responds to the wave of the handkerchief. Such things sometimes result in the ruin of families, but as a general thing the flirtation amounts to nothing, though once in a while the presumptuous conductor gets thumped for his trouble by some big brother."

"What class of women flirt with street-car men?"

"Oh, school girls mostly, and giddy married women, who carry their husband's honor in their hand. Depend on it, though, no woman that thinks anything of herself will flirt with a conductor."

Where to Put a Kiss.

An esteemed young friend of Hamilton asks a funny question. He wants to know where he shall put his kisses. Probably any number of people, without much thought, would rush rapidly forward to tell him all about it and consider the conundrum a perfectly easy one. The problem, however, is really very difficult, and any one who has had experience enough to know what kissing is will shrink from quick or direct advice on the subject.

As a matter of course the young man who has kisses to give away will give them to his girl if she is willing; if she isn't willing—but this is so improbable that it would be a waste of time to say anything about it. If a young man who has no girl of his own he will naturally—such is the waywardness of human nature—find some one else's girls or girls, and to some a good many girls is not too much of a good thing. They say it isn't such a bad thing sometimes when you find you have kissed the wrong girl, if there can be any wrong girl in a matter like that.

But the trouble on the young man's mind seems to be regarding the proper place for the kiss. He does not feel certain whether he should kiss his girl on the lips, or the forehead, or the chin, or the cheek, or the hand. There are some young men who would regard the poorest of all these chances as the extreme of bliss. But such young men lack the snap and enterprise which a wide-awake and desirable girl rather likes. The young man who hesitates and trifles with uncertainty about the proper site upon which to build his kiss will lose the delight of kissing. If there were a worse fate he would deserve it. There is, however, no worse fate.

Kissing the hand is a very neat but colorless sort of compliment. It is unsatisfactory to both parties, they say. We are also reliably informed that kissing the forehead or the chin is a cold sort of thing and not largely indulged in by people of good taste. The cheek, if not too hard, is understood to be very fair kissing ground, but good judges have very generally agreed upon the lips as offering superior inducements. If his mouth is not too large or the girl's mouth is not too small, or if the girl's mouth is not too large and his too small, perhaps the young man who wants advice had better stick to the lips. If there is anything sweet in a kiss—and doubtless there is—he will find it there.

"Well madame, how's your husband today?" "Why, doctor, he's no better." "Did you get the leeches?" "Yes, but he only took three of them raw—I had to fry the rest."

BRACE UP—Your system for work. ZOPESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver remedy, attends strictly to business in correcting the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sample bottles, 10 cents; large bottles, 75 cents.

Printing in China.

In an interesting article on printing in China *The North China Herald* says that the first great promoter of the art of printing was Feng Ying Wang, who in 932 A. D. advised the Emperor to have the Confucian classics printed with wooden blocks engraved for the purpose. The first books were printed in a regular manner, and in pursuance of a decree in 953. The mariners' compass and rockets were invented about the same time, showing that at this period men's minds were much stirred toward invention. Twenty years after the edict the blocks of the classics were pronounced ready, and were put on sale. Large-sized editions, which were the only ones printed at first, were soon succeeded by pocket editions. The works printed under the Lung emperors at Hangchow were celebrated for their beauty; those of western China came next, and those of Fokhein last. Moveable types of copper and lead were tried about the same time; but it was thought that mistakes were more numerous with them, and therefore the fixed blocks were prepared. Paper made from cotton was tried, but it was so expensive that the bamboo made paper held its ground. In the Sung dynasty the method was also tried of engraving on soft clay and afterward hardening it by baking. The separate characters were not thicker than ordinary copper coin. Each of them was in fact a seal. An ironplate was prepared with a facing of turpentine, wax, and the ashes of burnt paper. Over this was placed an iron frame, in which the clay types were set up until it was full. The whole was then sufficiently heated to melt the wax facing. An iron plate was placed above the types, making them perfectly level, the wax being just soft enough to allow the types to sink into the proper depth. This being done it would be possible to print several hundred or thousand copies with great rapidity. Two forms prepared in this way were ready for the pressman's use so that when he had done with one he would proceed with another without delay. Here is undoubtedly the principle of the printing-press of Europe, although western printers can dispense with a soft wax bed for types and can obtain a level surface without this device. Perhaps the need of capital to lay in a stock of types, the want of a good type-metal easily cut and sufficiently hard, and the superior beauty of the Chinese characters when carved in wood, have prevented the wide employment of the moveable types which are so convenient for all alphabetic writing. The inventor of this mode of printing in moveable types five centuries before they were invented in Europe was named Pi Sheng.

Distance of the Sun.

The problem of the sun's distance is of paramount importance, and fully justifies the outlay of brain, labor, and money lavished on the transit of Venus which it is hoped will correct past errors. It is the unit or yardstick of celestial measurement, the standard by which everything outside of the earth in the material universe is measured, excepting the distance of the moon. A mistake here makes all celestial computation inaccurate, the diameter of every planet, the radius of every orbit, the distance of every star. Thus, the nearest fixed star in the northern hemisphere is 61 Cygni. Its distance is estimated at about 366,000 times the sun's distance or earth's radius. This means 366,000 times 92,885,000 miles. If there be an error of half a million miles in this estimate of the sun's distance, it will readily be seen that the error in the star's distance takes on gigantic proportions.

The 6th December will therefore be a great day on the annals of the nineteenth century. Transit observers will do their utmost to obtain a more accurate determination of the sun's distance. If they do not reach perfect success, and there is little hope of such a result, they will have the satisfaction of feeling that they are laboring in a noble cause. For the observations made during the transit of 1882 will be a rich legacy to aid the astronomers who, 122 years hence, will observe the next transit in 2004.

We can only wish for good weather and good luck to the brave adventurers, and join in the prayer of the great astronomer, Halley, who, from an observation of the transit of Mercury in 1677 at St. Helena, was the first to discover the scientific import of transits; In recommending to future astronomers a careful observation of the transit of 1761, he says, in closing:

"May Heaven favor their observation with the most perfect weather. And when they shall have attained their object, and determined as well as they can our distance from the sun, let them remember that it was an Euglishman who first conceived this fortunate idea."—*Scientific American.*

Dr. Talmage Describes a Good Woman.

You see hundreds of men who are successful only because there is a reason at home why they are successful. If a man marry a good, honest soul he makes his fortune; if he marry a fool, the Lord help him. The wife may be a silent partner in the firm. There may be only masculine voices down on the exchange, but there often comes from the home circle a potential and elevating influence. The woman of Shunem, at whose house the prophet Elisha stopped, was a great woman and the superior of her husband. He, as far as I can understand, was what we often find in our day, a man of large fortune and only a modicum of brains, intensely quiet, sitting a long while in the same place without moving hand or foot; if you say yes responding yes; if you say no responding no; insane eyes half shut, mouth wide open, maintaining his position in society only because he has a large patrimony. His wife belonged to that class of people who need no name to distinguish them, no title of princess or queen. She was great in her hospitality. Jupiter had the surname of "The Hospitable," and he was said to avenge the wrongs of strangers. Homer extolled hospitality in his verse. The Arabs were punctilious about it.

The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Quebec, Mgr. Taschereau, has issued a pastoral in which he urges the faithful to give no heed to the allurements of American immigration agents. He fears that if his people leave Canada for the United States they will forsake their faith, and "only encounter deception and misery."



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

HAMILTON, Mo., June 14, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & Co.,—Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, and have found it to be all that is recommended to be and in fact more than I have removed by using the above: Curb, Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splints, and cheerfully testify and recommend it to be the best thing for any bony substance I ever used, and have tried many as I have made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V. CRISE.

FROM

Col. T. L. Foster

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 10, 1881.

DR B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt that became very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading an advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*. I determined at once to try it, and got our druggist here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took it all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and by fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are also using it.

Very respectfully,
L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan. 17, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, bought from C. E. Williams, druggist, Wingham, Ont., and do without hesitation pronounce it to be an invaluable remedy for the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or Curbs. I used it on a bone spavin of several years growth which it completely removed, and can safely say it will remove any Spavin, Curb or Ringbone it properly used. I have also recommended friends to use it, who have done so with perfect success. I gladly recommend this public, and will answer any questions by letters sent me.

Yours &c.
GEORGE BRYCE.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

ON HUMAN FLESH.

WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Feb. 15, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Several months ago I injured my knee joint which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a walnut and caused me very severe pain for the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has entirely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly,
T. P. LAWRENCE.

ST. JOHN, P Q Oct. 27, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have used your Spavin Cure with great success for spavins, curbs and splints. I know it to be a good remedy for ringbones, bone spavin, cuts, galls and all kinds of lameness and other difficulties about the horse. One of my mares sprained his ankle very badly. I applied Kendall's Spavin Cure and I never saw anything work like it, he was well in a few days. I know it to be good for man as well as beast. I procured one of your Treatise on the Horse by mail for 25cts. and I think it was a means of saving me $100 on one horse. I treated according to the directions given in your book for displaced stifle.

Yours truly,
WM. J. PEARSON.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Sold by all Druggists.

LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, P. Q.
Wholesale Agents

GEORGE NOBLE,

INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies:
CITIZENS', of Montreal,
AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown,
TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale. Also Village Lots.

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate. Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

HE CANADIAN REBELLION.

Survivor's Recollections of the Affair of 1838.

A representative of the St. Louis *Republi-* one day last week fell in with Mr. W. S. ichols, one of the survivors of the so-called ..., who burned the British steamer ... Robert Peel in American waters on the ... of the 22nd of May, 1838. Only two ...ons who participated in that affair are ... Mr. Nichols is a saloon-keeper at ..., Jefferson county, N. Y., and his ...ociate, Jefferson county, N. Y., and his ...ovring compatriot in the raid is Marshall ... Forward, now at Rochester, N. Y., ...here he carries on a large planing-mill and ...extensive lumber-yard.

The Sir Robert Peel, it will be remember- ...s many now living, was burned in re- ...ation for the destruction of the American ...mer Caroline, Dec. 29, 1837, by a party ...Canadians under Capt, Drew, who board- ...the boat at Schlosser, and after killing ...d drowning several of the crew, set fire ...the boat and sent her adrift over Niagara ...lls. This outrage, combining, as it did, ...e crimes of murder and arson committed ...a British armed force on American wat- ...s, produced a tremendous excitement ...ng the entire frontier from Detroit to ...aine, and President Van Buren made it ...e subject of

A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO CONGRESS.

...e Alexander McLeod, a British subject, ...me three years after the event, in a spirit of ...olent defiance, returned to the county of ...iagara, where the outrage had been com- ...itted, and foolishly boasted that he had ...en one of the destroyers of the Carolina. ...e was arrested, indicted, and tried. After ...lengthy trial, and the assumption by the ...ritish Government of McLeod's offence, ...d a prolonged diplomatic controversy, ...tween the two nations that threatened to ...d in war, it turned out that McLeod was ...t there as he had boasted, and he was ...ccordingly acquitted by the jury.

It is curious to remark on the statement ...of F. B. Hough, of the bureau of forestry, ...Washington, who was in St. Louis re- ...ently, that the Caroline was built on a ...sail boat-ting sail vessel in South Carolina ...(hence her name), and her timber was the ...work of that section. At Troy, N. Y., ...e was changed into a small steamer, and ...ter running between Troy and Albany she ...as taken through the Erie canal to Lake ...Ontario and through the Welland canal to ...Chippewa, where she was employed in the ...mail service until she was seized and burn- ...ed by the British.

The whole frontier was in a blaze of ex- ...citement, public meetings were held ...throughout the country to express an hon- ...est indignation at the outrage and invoke ...the national government to avenge the in- ...sult. Advantage was taken of this inflamed ...state of the public mind by William Lyon ...Mackenzie and other Canadian refugees to ...form foot expeditions for the invasion of ...the Canadas. "Hunters' lodges" were ...started in the large towns, to organize a hos- ...tile movement. The state arsenal at Water- ...town, N. Y., was robbed, and other means ...taken to gather arms and munitions of war. ...During the height of this excitement ...the Sir Robert Peel, on her passage ...from Prescott to the head of the lake, while ...lying on fuel at Wells, or Wellesley's Is- ...land in the St. Lawrence, was boarded by a ...company of armed men, all Canadian re- ...fugees, under the leadership of the celebrat- ...ed Bill Johnson, who, after driving the crew ...ashore, set fire to the steamer. There were ...many conflicting accounts of the affair at ...the time, but the following statement, as ...made by a participant to a *Republican* re- ...porter, and made after the lapse of so many ...years, when the feelings engendered ...have entirely died out, may be accepted as ...truthful:

MR. NICHOL'S STORY.

Mr. Nichols said: "There were twenty- ...seven men in the party. We rendezvoused on ...Navy Island (one of the Thousand Is- ...lands), and were concealed by one Scanlon, ...an auctioneer from Kingston. We were ...all Canadians. I left Ogdensburgh for ...French Creek, where I met friends who told ...me there was some enterprise on foot, and ...asked me to join them. I did not then know ...the object or that Bill Johnson was the ...leader, and I did not see him at our place of ...rendezvous. Scanlon said he was the lead- ...er, and wanted a competent person to act as ...second in command. He placed a barrel ...upright on its head and leaped over it at a ...bound. He then said that the man who ...could do the feat without touching the bar- ...rel should be his first lieutenant. I jumped ...over the barrel with perfect ease, clearing it ...without touching it.

"On the night of the 28th of May the ...Sir Robert Peel was observed coming up the ...river, and preparations were made to board ...her. We were disguised—some with hand- ...kerchiefs on our faces and others with what- ...ever material was at hand. The boat tied ...up at MacDonald's wharf on Wells' island ...to take on wood. Just before we came up, ...as was subsequently learned, our enterprise ...came very near proving a failure. As the ...boat was being made fast to shore Capt. ...Armstrong, the commander of the Peel, ...went ashore and was observed in conversa- ...tion with MacDonald, the owner of the ...wharf. MacDonald intimated to the captain ...that there were "patriots" under Bill John- ...son around, who no doubt were intent on ...mischief, and he was cautioned to beware. ...The captain, with an affectation of contempt, ...spoke up in a loud voice so as to be heard ...by those standing around, that he had 100 ...soldiers in the hold of his boat, but the ...assertion did not have the effect intend- ...ed. It

DID NOT INTIMIDATE ANYONE.

"At a given signal we rushed on board with ...shouts of "Remember the Caroline," and in ...three minutes had complete control of the ...boat. We ordered the passengers to go on ...shore, allowing them to take their baggage ...and assuring them that they would not be ...molested. All the passengers and crew, as ...was supposed, were put on shore, except the ...chambermaid, who was allowed to remain on ...board to pack her things. The boat was ...then anchored out in the stream, a few rods ...from the wharf, so that while burning it ...would not destroy the property belonging to ...Americans. We put the chambermaid, who ...had remained on board until the anchor was ...cast, on the jolly-boat and sent her ashore. ...The clerk, who had been on a spree at Brock- ...ville the night before, was sound asleep, and, ...not being discovered by the boarding-party, was only awakened by the crackling of the flames and made a

NARROW ESCAPE.

Yes, I approved of the act of burning the Peel, and I approve of it now. Still it was a foolhardy attempt. That very thing led to the letting up of the tyranny that Great Britain was holding over Canada. Our object was not plunder. The valuables that were saved from the flames were delivered up to the owners. I give the following instance: Mr. Forward found in the clerk's office a package of money which was consigned to parties in Toronto, and he secured it. He said nothing about it, but after arrest and the preliminary trial at Depauville he did not want the money found on him, so he put the roll into Bill Smith's bed. Smith, on rolling round, found something hard under him, and finding the package called in the constable, and handing him the package saying that somebody had been making game of him. The package was delivered by the constable to the justice of the peace, who, on opening it found it, to contain four thousand and odd dollars, which was immediately forwarded to the parties in Toronto to whom it was consigned. After our arrest we were taken to Watertown, N. Y., and put in jail. One of our party, Anderson, was put on trial as a test case. Three indictments were found against him. He was tried on the first indictment, that of arson, for setting fire to a boat while the clerk was asleep on board, but the testimony of Capt. Armstrong, who swore that the boat was boarded by the attacking party, with loud shouts and yells, an admission that was adroitly used by the defence, went to show that the noise was sufficient to awaken the clerk, and Anderson was cleared on that charge. He was admitted to bail on the second and third indictments. The trial was before Judge Isaac H. Bronson, of the United States district court, the only Judge who had jurisdiction. He resigned to run for Congress, and was subsequently appointed by President Van Buren a judge in Florida, where he died. After he left, District Judge Gridley, of Utica, the "stem judge," came on to try the cases.

THE TRIALS

were reopened on the 12th of November, when the district attorney, George C. Sherman, said he was not ready, he claiming that Bill Johnson, still at large, was keeping the witnesses back, such as Dr. Scott, who was a passenger on the Peel, and others, from testifying.

Judge Gridley then said; "If you are not ready for trial I will discharge the first indictment and admit the prisoners to bail on the other indictments." At the regular term he came on to try us, and the district attorney again was not ready. The judge then let us out, subject to rearrest whenever the district attorney was ready with his witnesses. Our attorneys were Bernard B. Bagley, Charles E. Clark, Thomas C. Chittenhen, and Judge Mason, the most eminent lawyers in the State. The popular feeling was strongly in our favor, and in some of the towns on the road to Auburn the stages were stopped with the object of rescuing those concerned in burning the Peel, had they been sentenced and en route to prison. A bigamist sentenced at Auburn was subjected to considerable annoying delay by the stopping of the stage all along the road by the sympathizers who wanted to know if he was one of the Peel prisoners.

The above is Mr. Nichol's statement in nearly his language. He would have made a first-class Fenian, though the part he took in resiting oppression of the "tyranny of Great Britain" long preceded the raids of that class of patriots on Canadian soil. He said that the uprising of 1838 in Canada grew out of the feeling of oppression. It was, he said, to get a change of government, but the Reformers were betrayed by the Methodist church. In 1838 the Tories held the power through the

INTRIGUES OF THE BRITISH METHODISTS.

Their leader was Charles Egerson Ryerson, editor of the *Christian Guardian*, at Hamilton. He and his church had been with the Reform party up to that time. Sir John Colborne, the Governor General, was recalled and Sir Francis Bond Head sent out to take his place. He convened parliament at Toronto. The parliament passed a reform measure to test the sincerity of the Governor General, and he vetoed it. Again to try him, they passed a second and a third reform measure, and he vetoed them. The parliament then voted to stop supplies, when the Governor dissolved them and ordered a new election. Then it was that Ryerson came out with a leader recommending his church to rally to the support of the Governor. That church, obeying the dictum of their leader, voted the Tory ticket. William Lyon McKenzie, of the third riding of York, was three times elected by the Reformers, and was three times expelled from parliament. McKenzie then raised the standard of revolt in Toronto, but was expelled by McNab and sought refuge on Navy Island.

All subsequent attempts for the invasion of Canada proved abortive. As a sequel to Nichol's statement of the burning of the Peel, it may be added that the old bulk of the boat was a conspicuous object in the St. Lawrence near Mullet creek to passing steamers for twenty-five years after the boat was burned. Bill Johnson, the leader of the gang, with eight others, baffled all attempts to capture them, although a joint search among the islands was made by both Governments under Maj. Gen. Macomb, of the United States, and Col. Dundas, of the British army. Kate, the daughter of Bill Johnson, known as the heroine of the Thousand Islands, conveyed intelligence and provisions to the father. Johnson publicly acknowledged the act, with the motives that influenced him, in a proclamation, stating that he was a natural-born citizen of Canada, and certifying that he held a commission in the patriot service of Upper Canada as commander-in-chief of the naval forces and flotilla, and as such he commanded the expedition that attacked and destroyed the steamer Sir Robert Peel. He added: "The men under my command in that expedition were nearly all English subjects. My headquarters were on an island in the St. Lawrence without the jurisdiction of the United States, at a place named by me Fort Wallace. It was British territory. I yet hold possession of that station. I act under orders. The object of my movement is the independence of the Canadas. I am not at war with the commerce or property of citizens of the United States."

The proclamation is dated June 10th, 1838. Johnston was eventually captured and tried before Alfred Conkling, the father of Roscoe, on a charge of violating the neutrality laws, and acquitted. He was again arrested, escaped, and a reward offered for his apprehension. He was finally arrested, tried, and sentenced to a year in jail and a fine of $250. His daughter Kate shared his imprisonment. On the expiration of half of his time of sentence he again escaped one night, and walked forty miles before morning. After tranquility was restored he went to Washington with a petition, numerously signed, asking for a pardon, which was refused by Van Buren, but which was soon after granted by Harrison.

Bill Johnston was born in Canada, his father being Irish and mother Dutch. He died in February, 1870, at the age of 88 years. He had been for some years lighthouse keeper in the vicinity where the Peel was burned.

Lieut. Lucius O'Brien, of the 8th United States infantry, the poet soldier, author of the famous army song, "Benny Havens, O!" wrote a poem dated French Creek, December 16, 1838, from which the following is quoted:

TO MISS KATE JOHNSTON.

"Her efforts to relieve her outlawed father, amid the perils of war and the dangers of the storm, are on record in the details of the Canadian rebellion of 1838. Unaccompanied she would venture in the most tempestous weather, in her little skiff to find his hiding place and minister to his necessities. No night too dark, no lightning too vivid, for her labors of love."

ay with thy bark, lovely maid, o'er
sea,
On thy heaven-born mission, away;
Undeterred by the sentinels' watchfulness,
flee,
Where a father regrets thy delay.
Oh, who but a daughter, the purest, sincerest,
Would brave the vexed elements' strife;
The frowns of the stern, and the sighs of the
dearest,
To watch o'er a doomed father's life

Kate Johnson, the beautiful heroine so often mentioned in connection with the events of that period, married Mr. Charles H. Hawes, and died at French Creek in March, 1878, aged nearly 60 years.

Prime Donne and their Clothes.

Emma Abbott, according to *The St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, is always ready for an interview. A reporter met her behind the scenes at the opera house the other night, as happy as a lark, and when questioned by the newspaper man about the cause of her happy frame of mind answered that she had won a diamond ring from her husband on Cleveland's majority. She wagered that the democratic candidate for governor of New York would get over 50,000 majority; he got over 150,000, and she got the ring, a five karat solitaire, which sparkled upon one of her fingers.

"If I had lost," said Miss Abbott, "I would now feel very much as Mme. Gerster used to feel just about this time when she sang Amina. How is that? Well, she got very mad. The costumer who made dresses for her when she with Strakosch—Nina Cerbi—told me that Mme. Gerster always tore the bridal veil she wore in 'Somnambula' to pieces. So, too, when she sang Lucia she kept picking at the waist of her peasant dress until it was in ribbons, and when she came off the stage took a scissors and cut the front. She wouldn't wear the same dress twice. Strakosch paid for her wardrobe, so that it did not cost her anything to indulge her passion to destroy the garments. Cerbi said Gerster was very sweet off the stage, but always got mad as a hornet when she appeared in opera; she couldn't sing without first getting mad. As Cerbi said, 'the more she get mad, the more good she sing.'"

"Mme. Cerbi, I suppose, knew all the prime donne?" the reporter suggested.

"Oh! yes, and told many stories about them. Nilsson, she said, was greatly feared by the costumers, because she was so extremely hard to please. Patti was just the contrary very easy to suit; she took everything just as it came. Minnie Hauk was particular only about her boots; she liked pretty boots, and was fond of showing her nicely-shaped feet."

"I am glad to see," said the prima, "that Salvini has met with such a nice reception in New York. He is an old and dear friend of mine. I met him in Florence when I was studying in 1875, and he took me to his home on the Arno, where I saw his sweet little English wife, with her blue eyes and fair hair, worshipping her husband as if he were a god. Why, one day he fixed up a very ordinary pedestal, in one of the rooms and covered it with green baize and had brass tacks sticking out at every point. A cheap carpenter could have fixed it up ten times more artistically, yet the tragedian's wife went into ecstacies over it, and thought and said there was nothing like it. A very simple thing but it shows how much she thought of him and of what he did. But I ought not to talk of Salvini in this way. He was very good to me, and gave me letters that proved of great service. He also encouraged me to work hard, saying that all his own success had come only from the hardest kind of labor. He told me he had studied Othello four years before attempting to play it on the stage and I see by the papers that he gave his King Lear the same lengthy study and attention."

Miss Abbott wanted to say something about her own success the present season, and the excellence of her company, but the reporter cut her short, and was moving away when the prima called out:

"Be kind enough to say that Denver baby does not exist. It is a first-class myth. We have nothing of the infant caliber in our company, although Gus Hall and John Gilbert, whom we call Jumbo and Bolivar, have asked to be cast for the babies in 'Norma,' which we are soon to produce."

Although as regards the interior life of the Spanish Court King Alphonso has made, in accordance with the spirit of the times, very liberal modifications of the extremely rigid etiquette observed in past years, the pomp which has always been characteristic of Spain with regard to public ceremonies in which the King takes part continues to be exercised on the reception of the newly-accredited representatatives of foreign countries. The etiquette of the ceremony is precisely the same now as was observed in Spain's palmiest days, when nothing that the wealth and the love of ostentation could do to enhance the solemnity of such occasions and give the new comer an imposing idea of the power of the Spanish monarchs was neglected.

THE JOYCE MASSACRE

THE STORY OF THE CRIME.

A Wild Locality.—Scenes of Dark Deeds.—A Terrible Night.—Food for Dogs.

The terrible locality in which the crime was committed, on the night of the 27th of August last, lies in the wildest and loneliest district of the most remote regions of the Joyce country, Connemara, and is almost inaccessible, owing to the mountain fastnesses and miles of lake around which it is situated. From Cong it is over twelve miles distant, and from Maam it is nearly an equal distance, these being the two nearest villages to the scene of the murder. Within views are the water of Lough Mask, beneath whose glassy surface were last January found the bodies of Joseph and John Huddy, the two bailiffs who were captured by a band lying in ambush and tied together—whether first killed remains unknown—placed in a sack and flung in the lough. Here, also, Mr. George Robinson, the agent of Colonel Clements (Lord Leitrim's heir,) was fired at, but

ESCAPED ASSASSINATION,

and yet, ten miles distant lies the ground where Lord Montmorres was shot dead and the place where the boy Gibson was assassinated. The cabin lies in a hollow at the mountain ranges, the situation being one of the loneliest and most inaccessible imaginable. The land here forms a portion of the estate of Colonel Clements, whose tenantry in the Joyce country, numbering some three or four hundred, have with one or two exceptions, not paid a single farthing of rent for the past three years. John Joyce was one of these tenants. He was a man of about forty-five years of age, and some considerable time ago held a farm from the murdered Earl of Leitrim at a district in the Joyce country called Derry Park, but had been evicted. In 1877, then being a widower with four children, he married the poor woman

WHO SHARED HIS TRAGIC FATE.

She was a widow, and, at the time of the wedding, was in possession of a farm at Maamtrassna. Since then he had lived peaceably upon the farm, his mother, Margaret Joyce, eighty five years of age; his daughter, Margaret Joyce, eighteen years of age, and his sons, Michael Joyce, sixteen years of age, and Patrick Joyce, eleven years of age, residing in the same house with himself and his wife Bridget. His oldest son, Martin, a young man of about twenty years, lived at Clenbur, being a servant in the employment of George Hare, a farmer, and to this circumstance he owes his escape from being one of the victims of the bloody tragedy.

It appears that the Joyce family retired to bed at their usual hour, John Joyce and his wife sleeping on a miserable little bed composed of rags and straw and placed in a slight recess in the wall, a few feet from the door, on the left hand side as the cabin is entered.

THE REST OF THE FAMILY

slept in one bed, a wretched couch in the inner apartment, the old woman and one of her grandsons lying with their heads towards the little window, and Margaret and her older brother lying in a contrary direction. All was quiet for the first few hours, till about one o'clock in the morning, when as Michael related with his dying breath, he heard shots. The door was taken off its hinges and a number of armed assassins poured into the cabin. The father was shot on the floor, having sprung out of bed; the wife was bludgeoned to death, and then the inner room was entered. The feeble old grandmother was attacked and her skull was crushed in by a rain of blows which left bone, blood and brain one mass of pulp. Michael was shot in the head and stomach; his sister was struck on the head by a blow which left her a corpse, and Patrick, the younger child was badly beaten over the head and face with a stick. Michael, wounded fatally and

HIS BOWELS PROTRUDING,

through a bullet rent in the stomach, crawled out of the bed in which lay the corpses of his grandmother and his sister. He found his father lying dead on the floor and his step-mother dying in her bed. Terrified and faint, afraid to return to that horrible bed, reeling with gore and ghastly with its dead, than he had left in the inner room, trembling with dread to remain by the naked corpse of his father, feeling the pangs of death himself, he crept in by the side of his father's wife. She lay till morning, but though her head and face had been beaten into a bloody mass she did not die till some time subsequently.

Hours slowly passed before assistance came. At length the son of a farmer named Collins, accompanied by two women named O'Brien, who were coming to the cabin to borrow a pair of cattle for woollen spinning, arrived at the door, and Collins entered. Horrified at what he saw he did not advance further, but raised the alarm in the village, which lies in a scattered, straggling form along the valley and mountain sides. The villagers soon collected, and a body of them entered the cabin. There they beheld a spectacle which beggars description. At half-past nine o'clock eleven men went to the police hut at Finney, a distance of two miles across the mountains, and told what they had seen and heard. Two constabulary men returned with them and visited the cabin, when they beheld a sight of the most terrible character. Two dogs were in the bed where the bodies of the grandmother and granddaughter were lying, and

THEY HAD EATEN ALL THE FLESH

off the left arm of the old woman, which was hanging over the bedside. The police endeavored to drive away the animals, which were a sort of sheep dog, but they had the greatest difficulty in doing so. The dogs ran under the bed, evidently reluctant to leave this horrible feast of human flesh. When at length they were driven away they are said to have become mad, and were destroyed by the inhabitants of the place.

The following story is current in the West of Ireland; Mrs. Joyce, one of the murdered family, witnessed the sinking in the lake of the bodies of Lord Ardilaun's bailiffs, but was so terrified that for some time she did not venture to tell anyone what she had seen. One night, however, she could no longer keep it to herself and described to her husband what she had seen certain men do. This was overheard by her son, who shortly after, being bullied at school by another boy, cried out, "I suppose you want to murder me and throw me into the lake as your father did the bailiffs." The boy having repeated this to his father, the latter and his confederates determined upon their dreadful crime of massacring the whole family of the Joyces in order to put out of the way such awkward witnesses of their former guilt. The story seems too circumstantial to be untrue, nor is it easy to see why it should be invented. At any rate, it offers a very sufficient explanation of the massacre, the motives for which has never been very clearly made out.

A CANNIBAL FEAST.

How Some Explorers on a Colombian River were Cooked and Eaten.

PANAMA.—Dr. Agnozzi, Papal delegate to Colombia, has addressed a circular to the Archbishop and the bishops begging them to obtain all possible information respecting the number and condition of the savages in the interior. This measure is consequent on a massacre and cannibal feast which have recently taken place, and which is thus described:—The River Putumayo is one of many which run from the eastern slope of the Colombian Andes, about which little is known. Rising in the mountainous districts of the upper altitudes of Pasto, in the State of Cauca, it runs nearly one thousand miles, receiving in its course the tributary waters of more than thirty streams. Within the past few years adventurous residents in Pasto have endeavoured to turn the riches of the river to account It is navigable even in the upper part by canoes. After frequent petitioning Congress passed a law permitting the entrance of merchandise by the river free of all duty, with the result that some portion of the imports came by way of the Atlantic, were carried 2,000 miles up the Amazon by steamer, and thence by launch and canoe until they reached their market, within 300 miles, as the crow flies, of the Pacific ocean. Messrs. Reyes were the first to engage in this enterprise, and, by treating the Indians well along the route, have been establishing a very fair trade, exporting ivory, nuts, india rubber, vanilla, cascarilla, sarsaparilla, and other raw products in return for the goods brought in by them. Their success induced a young merchant of Barbacoas, named Portes, to engage in the same enterprise, and in company with some friends he established himself on the banks of the Putumayo, among the virgin forests which there cover every foot of ground. They had erected a house, made a small clearing, and already saw their way to a profitable business, when they were visited by a number of Jevenetos Indians, who came ostensibly to trade. They were received well, and were apparently satisfied, but suddenly they attacked and killed the Colombians, and afterward cooked and ate them. The Indians have never visited the Putumayo before, and no one has ever fallen in with them on the Amazon. Other tribes have also made their appearance in different places, and it is believed that some other powerful tribes are driving the weaker ones from the heart of the unknown forest regions, or that they are voluntary emigrants who will murder and plunder whenever opportunity offers. Residents on the frontier also suggest that they may have been driven from their homes, wherever these may be, by the slavers, whose vessels ascended several of the tributaries of the Amazon a few months ago in search of slaves and produce. This supposition will appear exaggerated to all who are not aware that Indians are captured on all the interior rivers and carried off to different out-of-the-way regions, where they are compelled to work on the plantations which have been established far away from anything bearing even a semblance to civilization. It is probable the death of Senor Portes and his friends will attract the attention of the Colombian government to those long neglected regions of the Republic.

The Shah's Lesson.

A young French painter was showing the Shah of Persia his picture of Herodias bringing in the head of John the Baptist. The Shah asked him how many minutes were supposed to have passed since the head was cut off. "Two minutes," said the painter. The Shah then told him that the lips ought to be wide open and of an ashy white. As the artist was unwilling to be convinced, the Shah clapped his hands and, a slave appearing, drew his sword, and with one tremendous sweep severed his head from his body. He then pulled out his watch and two minutes after stooped down, picked up the bleeding head, and, walking to the picture, held the real head by the side of the painted one, and said to the Frenchman: "Monsieur, you can see for yourself that the lips ought to be ashy white and wide apart, and you will learn to believe the Shah in future." Then he tossed away the head and firmly walked out, leaving the painter more dead than alive to take himself and his unfortunate picture back to his own apartments. The shock was so severe to the painter's nerves that he became hysterical and remained so for months, unable to do any work. The Shah conferred decorations and titles upon him, which cost nothing, and, giving him just enough money to take him home, allowed him to leave Persia, and he now occupies a studio in the Palais Royal in Paris.

A Novelty Fur.

A novelty in fur garments is a cape especially designed to protect the chest. It fastens at the back instead of in front, and the opening is so arranged as to be imperceptible. For sleighing it is especially suitable, as there is no chance for a cold blast to strike the chest as the wind blows open the cape. Besides its recommendation of comfort, it has that of being very becoming to the average figure and being a style of garment now fashionable.

The reason why some of the street lamps burn all night is because the light is so small it is afraid to go out alone in the dark.

The Dakota town of Pierre has a new jail, and some people wonder because a local newspaper man praises it as "a substantial wooden structure." Even a pine jail ought to hold a man until the neighbors can get a rope.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE FOR THE READERS OF THE "STANDARD."

Flesherton.

W. J. Bates has bought out the Flesherton Mattress Factory from Mr. Addison.

John Whitten is building another dwelling house.

Trimble & Baskerville sold a spring calf to Jas. Myles which weighed 700 lbs.

A public meeting of the Cheese Factory patrons will be held on the 2nd December, at 2 p. m., in the town hall to wind up business for the year

Marble works are likely to be established here.

John Whitten is going to run the skating rink.

A valuable cow belonging to W. W. Trimble had its leg broken last week.

The first entertainment of the musical and literary society was a success.

Mr Tester, 3rd line of Euphrasia, had a horse stolen recently.

Fine winter weather, good sleighing, and farm produce coming in fast.

The sidewalk is being extended on Collingwood street.

Chatsworth.

Steps are being taken to have opposition in gram buying.

The fire brigade expect a big time on Friday evening at their supper.

C. H. Mathews is making great improvements in his hotel, and is already very popular.

John McDonald is doing quite a business in selling marriage licenses, and don't you forget it young man.

The Markdale STANDARD is anxiously looked for weekly here.

Dundalk.

Mr. W. Rundle has been engaged as teacher of Dundalk school for 1883 at a salary of $450.

Chas. McConnell shot another deer last week.

Dr. McWilliams has opened a drug store.

W. L. Marshall sold his real estate for $2,000 cash to Mr. Guest of Toronto,

Douglas & Telford have opened a grocery store.

Mr. Denny has opened a new store in the Lousia block.

J. J. Middleton will open a general store shortly in Hewetson's stand.

Durham.

The *Chronicle* is greatly improved under its new management. Mr. Bingham (late of the Wiarton *Echo*) is foreman.

The *Review* is hard to beat as a local paper

Wood is scare at the *Chronicle* office. Did you ever see a printing office where it was plentiful, or anything else, except *pi*.

Wm. Rose, veterinary surgeon. is moving to Ayr.

St. Andrew's Society will have their annual supper at McAllister's hotel this evening, (30th Nov.)

Owen Sound.

County Council meets December 6th.

The *City af Owen Sound* is in port for the winter.

S. J. Moffatt has assumed the management of Lang Bros.' drug store.

Adam Gladstone disappeared on the 11th inst. and his body was found a week later in the bay.

About 1,500 packages of fish were brought down by the *Africa*.

The I. O. O. F. concert on Tuesday evening last was a grand success.

The Railway Company are about to enlarge the capacity of the grain elevator to 250,000 bushels.

Meaford.

A few enterprising business men have put their heads together and purpose having a boat built this winter at a cost of $15,000 to run between this place and Providence Bay, calling at ports on the south side of Manitoulin Island.

The Bible Society is flourishing.

The Ontario Stock Co. with a capital of $260,000, with headquariers in Toronto, are endeavoring to locate their stock farm near this place.

Messrs. Harvey & Co. shipped last week 250 tons pressed hay, 1,000 bushels of potatoes, and 200 tubs butter by boat to Spanish River.

The first of a series of penny readings was given in Christ Church on the evening of the 21st and proved successful.

MARKDALE.—This week we visited this thriving and enterprising village. We got somewhat better acquainted with many of the inhabitants, and found them a genial, social and large-hearted people. Of course we saw our popular member, Dr. Sproule, who is held in high repute and is constantly wanted in his professional capacity. We likewise came across Mr. G. S. Brown, who is very popular in Markdale and deservedly so. We, too, were highly pleased to meet Mr. C. W. Speers, Mr. A. McIntyre, Mr. Rae, Mr. W. F. Reid, of Flesherton, and others, and last but not least Mr. Sproule of the Revere House. Markdale has some enterprising citizens, and those named are not behind the age in business matters.—*Mirror*,

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

J. W. FORD

IS GIVING SPLENDID SATISFACTION

IN GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

MARKDALE FLOUR & GRIST MILL

SPECIAL ATTENTION

TO PARTIES FROM A DISTANCE,

So they may have their Grist home the same day.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day A trial solicited.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882. **WM. BROWN.**

GROCERIES. GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S **Coffee, Coffee.**

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S **Teas, Teas.**

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED.

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

W. BULMER,

The People's Photograph

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good st

FRAMES and FRAME FIXING

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULMER

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUS

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Sh

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with n goods received every week.

Cash paid for all kinds of Grain at the Statio

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or pr

My Saw Mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime K

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw Logs bought at the Mill or sawn on sha

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sal

WM. HOGG

November 7th, 1882.

TORONTO HOUSE

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually Lar

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRACTIV

Variety and Value Unsurpassed.

DRY GOODS DEPARMENT

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goods, co prising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool Goods in endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusually lar from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have laid the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and Overco ings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in this partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before purchas elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty of ass ance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most fashi able, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it would you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the lowest sible price.

☞ I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Farm Pr duce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in cash any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask farm to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROULE.

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Factory

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PUMPS, FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found in the fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Markdale in the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's Ho

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

[illegible]

Norma.—We [illegible] that we do not [illegible] the opinions [illegible] correspondents

To the Editor of [illegible]

Sir,—Some men by their advanced thought and deep insight into the mysteries of their own day and age have given the impression that they had been sent as heralds of the advance of human progress, or as having been born a generation before their time; while others living in the light and liberty of our day shut their eyes to its good and sighing for the so-called good old times certainly give the impression that it would have been as well for the world, and more comfortable for themselves, if they had been born a couple of centuries ago and had peacefully passed away into the oblivion of the past. This thought is suggested while reading the letter signed by J. Ward in your issue of the 16th. Without attempting a rebuttal or explanation of the charges made by a former correspondent he tells your readers in what the Church of England prides herself, and speaks of divisions among christians as being as unchristianed as falsehood or dishonesty; and then by inference gives his dictum that all professing christians cut off from the Church of England and not in her communion represent that spirit of division and are therefore no more real christians than if they were dishonest or untruthful. If his church and faith is, as he styles it, that established by Christ and his apostles we may reasonably expect to find a strong bond of unity within her pale. But Mr. Ward knows as well as your readers that the unity of the Church of England is a mere figment, an empty name split up into differing parties of High Church, Low Church, Evangelical, Ritualistic and Broad Church, with faith, doctrines and practices as widely differing as the various Prodestant churches, indeed more widely differing than many of them. What more right has Mr. Ward or his church to the claim of Apostolical succession than the latest congregation of believers who have bound themselves to each other in the bonds of christian fellowship and communion be it only yesterday. If he wants to claim it by succession of church prelates and ordination, any Catholic school boy can make out a far better and more consistant claim for the Roman Catholic Church on this score than Mr. Ward can for his Church. He is learned in Church History and would have us take for granted his statement that the Church of England fought for and obtained civil and religious liberty for us all, and that in gratitude for benefits obtained we should contribute to her perpetuity now she is in her nonage, and he sighs for the good old days when men could be compelled to attend her services under penalty of fine, imprisonment or torture, and to contribute to the support of her parsons whether they could support their own fami- [illegible] and decency or [illegible] old days for the [illegible] good old times. [illegible] Holland done for non- [illegible] for Presbyterians [illegible] liberties has she [illegible] entail such [illegible] gratitude. Other [illegible] and in- [illegible] thy hand to not [illegible] their read- [illegible] Bishop Burnett [illegible] know that the [illegible] enjoy have [illegible] said, but in the [illegible] intolerant [illegible] of this assumed Apostolic Church, [illegible] in England to this day the battle is [illegible] won. But the day of perfect [illegible] from the thraldom of priestcraft is coming and in its glorious freedom churches and state religious will be [illegible] the past and the good old days of the thumb screws will never, never come. What does Mr. Ward mean by the [illegible] "It must be a very enlightened age [illegible] can make religions and churches themselves?" Leaving the little boys [illegible] lyze the grammar of this sentence I ask who made the church of England [illegible] rate church in Christendom? Are [illegible] like Knox, Calvin, Whitefield and the [illegible] leys as fit men to be leaders of their [illegible] men into new fields of religious light liberty as the infamous Henry the [illegible] who is the acknowledged first head [illegible] church to which we are so eternally in- Mr. Ward may sneer, as he does in [illegible] "the improved religion of the masses enlightened age" and call it an India [illegible] system." It is too elastic ever to put on the time-worn fetters of thought which church would impose. They have [illegible] that devotion to a church creed may [illegible] identical to devotion to truth, but in fact bids it outside of its own well defined [illegible] that Godliness which is in its true sense heartfelt desire to serve humanity on [illegible] and any place of man's complex being, more intensely it burns within the less [illegible] brook to be fettered without by an organization founded and built up upon once [illegible] but now antiquated and worn-out forms. They feel that the world moves and they [illegible] to be moved with it, and such men as Ward can no more stay the movement liberty of thought, of action, and of science even in his own congregation, [illegible] he can stay the action of the tides.

LIBERTY.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

In Glenelg, we understand quite a push will be made for Deputy Reeve Messrs. Binnie, Davis, Gleocross and the present Deputy, Mullarky. We hear nothing of any opposition to the Reeve. In Euphrasia, it is said that Gilray will be a candidate for Reeve and that D. R. Ellis and Mr. Erskine are in the field for Deputy. Osprey and Artemesia not heard from. In Holland important changes will take and a stirring time is expected owing to the present Reeve having decided on removing to the North West.

Markdale Standard

Vol. 3.--No. 13. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 7, 1882. No. 117.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

at Markdale, Ontario.

At the Office, Main Street.

TERMS: $2 if not paid till six months, $2 50 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher. Any parties refusing to take their papers will be held responsible for subscriptions until they give notice to discontinue.

ADVERTISING:

One inch, one year	$50 00
Half inch, one year	27 50
Quarter inch, one year	15 00
One inch, six months	8 00
One inch, three months	4 00
Each subsequent insertion per line	8
Each line under 1 month	3

Yearly advertisements to be reckoned by the space and charged by a scale of solid measurement. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication on the Wednesday proceed publication.

JOB PRINTING

of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

Editor & Proprietor.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Drs. Sproule & Armstrong,

Physicians, Surgeons, Accoucheur &c.

Office: Medical Hall; residence at the House.

Sproule, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Viet. College. " New York, and " of the same. " Ardath Medical Institute. " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Com. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Bolsett St., OWEN SOUND.

Special attention given to the preservation of natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

D. Cameron, M.D., & C.M., Edin. & F.P. & S. Glasgow, Licentiate Royal College Phys. & Surg. Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as before.

Geo. Frost, J. W. Frost, LL. B. Counsel for Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Bolsett St., and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Morrison & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.,

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

D. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Peasants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First-class accommodation for commercial travel at $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection. 17-1y

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brands of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114.

Miscellaneous.

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c. attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. DAVIS,

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes. MARKDALE. 16-v

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.

Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

Joseph Gibson,

PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL

PLASTERER,

WHITEWASHING—CALSOMINING

in Shades and Colors.

All work guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale P.O.



LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Nov. 27th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

$2 Watches, stem winders $2.50. White metal Hunting Case $5. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & Co., 126 Nassau St., New York.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture !

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

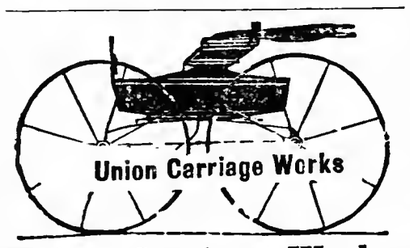
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works

Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Lateat and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.



HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith,

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

☞ Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

$66 a week in your own town; $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

TEACHER WANTED.

MARRIED OR SINGLE—MARRIED man preferred—for School Section No, 4, Glenelg, holding second-class certificate. Duties to commence first of the new year. Apply stating salary, to

THOMAS TOWNSEND,

Glascott P. O.

Glascott, Nov. 1st 1882, 112-4t

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capitsl not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

Brown's Household Panacea

has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

KOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE FOR THE READERS OF THE "STANDARD."

Flesherton.

The L. O. L. is growing in membership.

The Methodist S. S. Anniversary will take place on New Year's day.

The Presbyterians are preparing to build a fine brick church next summer.

John Whitton, builder and contractor, has secured some valuable contracts for the coming season.

ACCIDENT.—We regret very much to learn that our esteemed citizen Mr. Wm. Hooper met with rather a severe accident this morning. It appears that Mr. Hooper and Mr. Geo. Keefer were taking out tie timber in a bush near Nelson's saw mill. Mr. Hooper was hewing a tie, when the axe he was using slipped and struck him on the foot severing the cords completely. He was at once brought to his home in this village where he will receive the best of care and attention.—*Advance.*

Dundalk.

Next Tuesday is fair day.

Proton Council meets at Cedarville on the 13th.

Mr. Steinhoff is making the skating rink comfortable.

On Wednesday evening a brakesman named Jones, on the mixed train, had his thumb and forefinger smashed as he was coupling a car at Corbetton station. He was brought on to Dundalk and Dr. McWilliams amputated the thumb and finger.—*Herald.*

SAD ACCIDENT AT HOPEVILLE.—We regret to hear that a sad accident occurred on 10th con. Proton, to a nephew of Mr. Chas. Jack. The boy is 13 years of age and was struck on the head by the limb of a tree. It is possible the accident may terminate fatally as there is very little hope of his recovery.—*Herald.*

On Wednesday a serious acsident happened to Mr. Jones of this village. He was sinking a well for Mr. W. H. Steinhoff at the skating rink. It was getting dark and a lantern had been lowered into the well by means of the bucket. The bucket was being drawn up and when near the top became detached from the hook falling about thirteen feet and striking Mr. Jones on the head inflicting a severe cut. He was taken home and attended by Dr. Griffin. At last accounts he is improving. We are glad that the accident was not even more serious than it was.—*Herald.*

Owen Sound.

W. R. Armstrong, Esq., Clerk of the Peace, passed a successful examination and was called as a barrister recently.

CLOSE OF NAVIGATION.—Navigation is now practically closed, and the following steamers and schooners are now being laid up for the winter in the river here:—The Campana, City of Owen Sound, Frances Smith, Africa, Atlanta, Emerald, Lilly Hamilton, Lady McDonald, Otonabee, Peerless, Restless, Annie Foster, Kincardine, Georgina, Geo. Mayhams, Kendrick, two dredges and the tug Norcross. The Enterprise is still out but will be laid up on her arrival.—*Advertiser.*

Osprey.

Plenty of snow now.

A splendid tea-meeting was held last Friday evening in the Presbyterian church, Feversham. After ample justice had been done to the abundance of good things provided by the ladies, the evening's entertainment commenced. Rev. John Chisholm occupied the chair. The programme consisted of vocal and instrumental music, speeches, readings, and recitations, which were well received by a large and appreciative audience. Proceeds in the neighbourhood of $45.00, to be expended on church improvements.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co.

Mr. Arch. Speers, jr., arrived from Winnipeg last week.

The Berkeley Sabbath School will hold a tea-meeting in the Orange Hall on Friday the 15th Dec., in aid of the Sabbath School. See bills.

CANADIAN RANCHERS.

FORTY THOUSAND HEAD AT THE FOOT OF THE ROCKIES.

Valued At Two Millions—The Wonders Accomplished Within Fifteen Months —Bow River vs. Mountains— Cattle to be Shipped from the Rockies to Winnipeg Within Four Days.

Mr. J. E. Chipman of the Halifax cattle ranching company, is in the city. In conversation with a *Sun* reporter, he said: "When the suitability of the Bow river district for cattle ranching was established, a few of us in Halifax concluded that it would never do to let the Ontario and you Northwest people have everything your own way, so we determined to take a hand in and share in the benefits. We organized a company, and I started out to see the country and select a stock range. I was one f

THE FAMOUS COCHRANE PARTY.

You know all about that. Well, we got out on the Bow River early in July, 1881, and stayed there six or seven weeks. I selected 100,000 acres on the Kootanie river, near Fort McLeod. It is just at the foot of the Mountains. The Kootanie valley is famous as one of the richest stock-grazing districts yet found north of the Union Pacific. I got back to Halifax, and afterwards completed arrangements with the Government for the lease of the land. We were one of the eight companies, you will remember, who got in under the first regulations. After completing all the preliminary arrangements I again left last April to purchase a supply of stock and take them through to the range. I visited

THE GRAZING CENTRES OF NEBRASKA,

Wyoming, Utah, Idaho and Montana, purchased a herd of 1,100 head of cattle and 120 horses in Idaho and drove them through myself to the Bow River, a distance of 500 miles, reaching the range on the 8th of September, and making the journey in exactly two months. The herd went through in splendid condition."

"What breeds were they?"

"The large majority were graded shorthorns, and let me tell you that they were much finer cattle than could be obtained in the east. We bought native horses to be crossed by Norman Percheron stallions purchased in Chicago. These produce the best class of horses known for general all work. When four years old they are worth from two hundred to three hundred dollars each, and the demand is unlimited. The cost of raising these animals ranges from $5 to $10, per head per annum according to the number raised on a range. The larger the number raised the smaller the cost."

THE BEST BREED OF CATTLE.

"Do you consider the graded shorthorns the best class of cattle for this country?"

"I am not quite prepared to go into that question. The graded shorthorns are the only class of cattle I have seen in those stock-raising states and they are so good that I think it would be difficult to improve on them, hence I purchased very largely of that breed. But Senator Cochrane, a man of unsurpassed experience in Canadian stock raising, thinks that the Herefords and Polled Angus will be equal, if not superior, to the shorthorns. The largest proportion of his imported bulls is of these breeds. He also has a number of shorthorns. I have also some Hereford bulls as an experiment, and shall be well pleased if they equal or excel the shorthorns. The great aim is the production of beef, and the shorthorns in my opinion yield more of that article than any other breed that I have seen. The grass-fed cattle I purchased on the plains of Idaho were superior to the grass fed cattle of the famous Cornwallis valley, or of any that I ever saw in any part of Ontario, and were superior to many stall-fed Christmas cattle I have seen from those places. The ages of a herd of cattle range from one to three years. The increase in the production of cattle in the States I have named has been enormous during the past few years. They may almost be said to supply the continent. But in Montana, at any rate, ranching appears to have reached its climax, as far as the raising of cattle is concerned. But it has a great future as a sheep raising state. All the ranchers down there are well-to-do, most of them are wealthy and many are "cattle kings."

THE AVERAGE COST

of raising cattle down there is $4 a head per annum. They sell at an average of $25. I know of one rancher who paid $25 a head for 1,000. There is a strong upward tendency. The ranchers say that the price will be $30 next season. The price has doubled within the last three years."

"Why?"

"There are various reasons. One is that the demand has increased wonderfully. The demand from the English market drains the maritime provinces, Ontario, Quebec and the eastern states. Those markets again have to be supplied from the west. The population is increasing rapidly, and people are eating more beef. And notwithstanding the enormous production, the general demand is far greater than the supply."

BOW RIVER VERSUS MONTANA.

How does the Canadian grazing ground compare with the stock raising American states and territories?"

"I wanted to purchase a superior herd, and therefore went to the best stock raising states in the union. I met several Canadian ranchers there, among them, Stimpson, managing director of Sir Hugh Allan's company, Captain Stewart of the Stewart ranche company, Ottawa, and young Jones, son of D. F. Jones, ex M. P for Leeds and Grenville. We had no ranches to buy or sell there, and were not interested in exaggerating in the slightest degree. We were unanimous in coming to the conclusion that one acre in the Bow river country would feed more stock than five acres in the most famous of the American districts. But when we again returned to our own ranches, with the grass in many places up to the horses' girths, and nowhere below their knees, we were convinced that one of our acres was fully equal to ten of theirs. And any disinterested Americans after seeing the both countries, would frankly admit that."

"How many acres to each animal is supposed to be sufficient in the States?"

"About fifty."

"And in the Bow river district?"

"The government calculation is ten acres; but in most of the districts it will require more than one animal to eat all the rich grass found on three acres."

FORTY THOUSAND CATTLE AT THE FOOT OF THE ROCKIES.

"What number of cattle do you estimate are in the Bow river country now?"

"When I went there just fifteen months ago there were less than 1,000 head all told. There was then no ranch in existence. These 1,000 head were owned by squatters. Now there are fully 40,000 head, and the whole country from beyond Fort Calgary on the north to the boundary line on the south, a distance of about 200 miles, and from the foot of the Rockies fully 100 miles east, is now taken up. And I am told that cattle can be grazed all the year round as far east as the Cypress Hills, over 250 miles from the Rockies. These 40,000 cattle represent a value of $2,000,000. And all this has been accomplished within the last fifteen months. Besides the cattle, there are over 1000 horses up there, worth $150,000."

"If you have accomplished this within fifteen months, what will the next three years show?"

"Nobody can even guess. Look at the progress of Winnipeg within the last three years. Just think what the last fifteen months has accomplished in cattle-ranching. There is not one-twentieth of the ranches yet stocked. Ten thousand head will be raised this year from the cattle now there. The men who brought in 40,000 head this year will bring in at least 30,000 head next year. That means at least 250,000 head at the end of three years."

THE DEMAND UNLIMITED.

"Won't the thing be overdone?"

"As far as I can see the demand is and will continue to be unlimited. There are now ten buyers to one seller. Thirty thousand Indians have to be fed, and in future they will be supplied with beef of our own raising. There is an unprecedented immigration, and every immigrant is a purchaser of both cattle and horses. Then we have the whole North-west to supply."

"How far will you be from the railway?"

"Our ranche is 110 miles from Calgary. The trains will be running there next summer. Calgarry is 900 miles from Winnepeg. This time next year we will be able to ship a train load of cattle from Calgary to Winnipeg within four days. But at the present time buyers are on the range three months in advance of the time cattle are ready for the market."

"If the Canadian district is so much better than the American, you will, of course, be able to raise cattle a good deal cheaper?"

"Not at present, on account of high wages, high cost of living, and the difficulty of getting in supplies, which now have to come in via Fort Benton—1,250 miles up the Missouri river, and then 260 miles across the prairie by ox train. But the opening of the C. P. R to Calgarry will remedy this."

The Story of Mdme. Tussaud.

The career of that wonderful old lady, Madame Tussaud, who used herself nightly to receive the money she made by her famous wax-work exhibition, was one of the most singular. It is said that the Duke of Wellington frequently enjoyed a gossip with Madame Tussaud; and it is not to be wondered at, for she was one of the few people who lived late into the first half of this century who could distinctly remember the great Revolution of "'93," and who knew intimately almost every personage who figured in it, from the King and Queen, down to Robespierre and the infamous Marat. By birth a member of one of the most illustrious houses of Germany, and the granddaughter of the famous Field-Marshal von Gresholtz, Madame Tussaud had exceptional opportunities for studying the various characters of her time. She was born at Berne, but, losing her parents when quite a child, was taken by an uncle to Paris, and placed under M. Curtius, her mother's brother, one of the leading spirits of the day. He was originally a medical man, but his fame rested chiefly upon his merits as a modeler in wax. In those days it was not permitted for students in the hospitals to mutilate the dead for anatomical purposes, and waxen images of the various parts of the human body were fabricated in order to facilitate their studies. These Curtius made to perfection; and later on he opened a museum in the Rue St. Honore. Curtius was a brilliant conversationalist, and many writers on the French Revolution are inclined to believe that at his hospitable table, at which Voltaire, Rosseau, Franklin, and Lafayette were wont to assemble, the great scheme of the mightiest of social revolutions was planned. His house was a kind of political club, and here his celebrated niece formed relationship with all the famous people of her time. She lived until 1891, being over ninety years of age when she died. To the last she was active, and her memory never failed her. Her character was a very singular one, and she was a brilliant conversationalist. As an artist in wax-modeling she was most skillful. But it is not only as a modeler that she deserves fame; she also painted exquisitely in miniature. Her models are superb; and perhaps the best portraits of the leading men and women of the Revolution are those blackened wax masks which hang in the Chamber of Horrors, most of which were taken from life by her and deserve to be carefully reproduced. The model of Marat in the bath, taken immediately after assassination, is from her hand, as is also the original cast of Voltaire.

A Little Draft.

"My father," said Gilhooly, solemnly, "was more sensitive to colds than anybody I ever knew. The slighest exposure gave him a cold." "That must have been very disagreeable." "Indeed it was. He could never sit near a draft for a minute without catching cold. I remember on one occasion he was sitting in the office of a friend, when all at once my father began to sneeze. He insisted that there was a draft in the room. Every effort was made to discover where the draft was, but in vain. The doors and windows were closed and there was no fire place, but my father kept on sneezing and insisted there must be a draft in the room, and so there was." "Where was it?" "In an envelope on the table, and it was only a little draft for three dollars and forty cents."—*Texas Siftings.*

THE STORY OF THE REFUGEES.

How the Cuban Insurgents were Brought to Spain and Escaped to Gibraltar—Political Prisoners Illegally Given up by the British Police.

Numerous references have been made in the British Parliament to the case of some political prisoners, who escaped from Spain to Gibraltar and were at once given up by the police to the Spanish authorities. The circumstances of the case are made clear, by despatches published in the *Daily News*, whose Gibraltar correspondent says: A court of Inquiry is now sitting to investigate the circumstances connected with the surrender of the Cuban refugees. The facts are as follows: On landing at the Waterport Wharf the police demanded their passports. Having none they were taken to the police office, further questioned, and told they must quit Gibraltar. Senor Maceo protested, and requested an interview with the authorities, or legal assistance to explain his case, but with his companions he was taken by the police to the British lines neutral ground, and delivered to the Spanish police, who were waiting there.

The Madrid correspondent of the same journal telegraphs that he is assured by the West India members of the Spanish Parliament that the following is the exact account of the affair of the fugitives:—

Maceo, brother of the famous Cuban insurgent chief surrendered in 1878 at Guantonoma, with other Cuban chiefs, to the general commanding the Royal forces in the province of Santiago de Cuba, on the understanding that they would be free to go abroad. Nevertheless, they were arrested on board the steamer, and conveyed to Porto Rico in a Spanish gunboat, and embarked on the mail steamer for Spain, in virtue of the then existing extraordinary powers of the Governor-General of Cuba, which authorized him to transport and detain suspicious persons. Maceo was shipped from that post to the Chaffarinas Islands, a penal station on the coast of Morocco. After several years detention Maceo's friends in Madrid pointed out that the Constitution of the Monarchy having been promulgated in the West Indies, he and other political prisoners were illegally detained, and had the right to return to their homes, no tribunal having given a decision against them, and no trial or procedure having been opened. The Madrid Government, in presence of the frequent representations of the Cuban member, Senor Alivay, replied that the Captain General of Cuba still insisted on the detention under police surveilance of all the Cuban insurgents in the Spanish prisons. The West Indian members vainly protested, and only obtained the transfer of Maceo and his aide, Senor Rodriguez, with a Venezuelan to Ceuta. They were taken to Spain first, and whilst waiting at Cadiz for a vessel to go to Ceuta, effected their escape to Tangiers on August 15th. After five days to prepare for flight to America, they crossed in the steamer "Hercules" to Gibraltar on August 20th. On landing they intimated to the Gibraltar police that their object was reach America as political refugees. They reported to their friends that the Gibraltar police, without granting them a hearing, ordered them to be led, not back to their steamer, but across the British territory to the Spanish lines, where gendarmes were in waiting to seize and conduct them to Algesiras gaol with the wife, children, and sister-in-law of Maceo.

On the same authority I am told the Spanish Consul in Gibraltar, directly the escape of the political prisoners from Cadiz was known, advised the police authorities of Gibraltar that probably three men who had escaped from the Chaffarinas penal settlement would present themselves in the British harbor without documents. The Spanish Colonial Office also requested the authorities to arrest the fugitives pending their extradition. Spain and England, before the extradition Treaty of 1879, always surrendered each other's criminals, and the Gibraltar police seemed to have waved all extradition formalities by an immediate surrender when the Spanish Consul stated that they were the men he wanted. The police at Gibraltar pretended that they had expelled the fugitives because the strict regulations prohibited the admittance of suspicious characters.

After the recapture of the fugitives the other political prisoners in the African stations of Spain were treated with greater rigor, locked up, only allowed to get rations from the canteens, and otherwise maltreated. Maceo and his fellow fugitives are in this position at Ceuta.

The total number of the Cuban prisoners is 200 in Fernando Po, 300 in Moorish coast stations, about 100 in the Spanish fortresses or garrison towns, and 50 or so on parole. In Madrid and the large towns most are in a state of destitution, living on an allowance of fifteen pence daily. Their detention is held by the Cuban members of the Spanish Parliament to be a violation of the Constitution, and it adds fuel to the colonial disaffection.

The affair does not excite much interest in Spain. People mostly believe that the refugees were retaken on Spanish soil, and it is generally considered a practical joke to have profited by the blunder or involuntary mistake of the British police. Spaniards so thoroughly abominate the movement that nearly wrested from them the last of their American colonies that no pity is felt for the hundreds of men, black and white, pining without trial in the State prisons. In this circumstance, Spaniards generally show distrust of the British protest against the violation of the Extradition Treaty, which expressly bound both the contracting Powers never to ask for political extradition under any other pretexts. An investigation on the part of both Governments must establish if the British Colonial Office or the Gibraltar Police were asked to arrest the three Cuban fugitives as other than political prisoners who, as such, had been transported to the Peninsula by order of the Captain-General of Cuba.

A party of Engineers and surveyors are now engaged at Port Nelson taking soundings and determining when the harbor opens and closes. Preliminary surveys are being made, and it is stated that by August, 1883, the Winnipeg and Hudson Bay Railway will be located for a distance of 300 miles.

The Detroit authorities have refused to allow the sale of tickets for a Canadian lottery in that city.

ODDITIES.

A dead-lock—The fastening of a cemetery gate.

A modern philosopher thinks that early rising is well enough as far as bread is concerned.

Children are like boils. Everybody knows how to take of those that belong to other people.

Herbert Spencer's version of the popular phrase, "Give us a rest"—"It is time to preach the gospel of relaxation."

There are twenty-four systems of shorthand, but the short-handedest man nowadays is the Republican who paid his bets.

Upon a writer exclaiming that his works contained much "food for thought," a friend remarked: "That may be so; but it is wretchedly cooked."

A juryman was asked if the judge had charged him. "Faith," said he, "the man lectured us a good deal, but I don't believe he meant to charge for it."

England has satistics showing that out of 139,143 of her people engaged in literary pursuits, only 12 became lunatics. We persume the others were given the benefit of a doubt and called poets.

A Newport snob recently went rowing with a small poodle. The boat was capsized, the snob was drowned, and the poodle swam ashore, and an inquirer wants to know if this is a case of the survival of the fittest.

A little 3-year old girl, while her mother was trying to get her to sleep, became intsrested in some outside noise. She was told that it was caused by a cricket, when she sagely observed: "Mamma, I think he ought to be oiled."

A bright little girl noticing among the company at her father's residence on a certain occasion a gentleman whose face was considerably pockmarked, seemed much struck with his appearance, and after the rompany retired inquired who the "mother-eaten gentleman" was.

"Can you help me a little?" said a tramp, poking his head into a country shop. "Why dont you help yourself?" said the proprietor, angrily. "Thank you, I will," said the tramp, as he picked up a Dutch cheese and two loaves of bread and disappeared like a streak of lightning, followed by half a dozen lumps of coal.

"Then you are thinking of building a residence next season?" suggested Flub to one of our heavy pockets. "Yes, I thought I should get up something in that line." "What style of architecture—Gothic, or Doric, or Corinthian, or——?" "Oh, a little of everything. My wife inclines to the Mary Ann style; but I guess I'll put up a genuine Betsy Jane cottage, with a pizarro all around it. That'll suit me well enough."

A teacher in a suburban school was giving her class an object lesson a few days ago, and drew a cat upon the blackboard for its inspection. She then asked what was on the cat, and the unanimous reply was, "hair." "What else?" she queried. There was a long pause of consideration, but finally the hand of a bright-eyed little 5-year-old shot up, and almost simultaneously came her triumphant answer, "Fleas!"

A delightful instance of mixed metaphors, almost too good to be true, is given in a law manual recently published by a gentleman in Japan for the use of the Japanese students. Learned consel: "This man, gentleman of the jury, walks into court like a motionless statue with the cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth, and is attempting to screw three large oaks out of my client's pockets."

While Mrs. Siddons was playing one night an obstinate man in the crowded pit insisted upon standing up. A disturbance took place which threatened to become a row. It was, however, arrested by the witty Henry Erskine. Coming to the front of his box, he quietly said, yet so as to be heard by all: "Pray excuse the gentleman; don't you see it is only a tailor resting himself." The effect was magical. A burst of laughter put everyone in a good humor, and the obstinate man, abashed, took his seat.

A western man has been telling some Philadelphians how western cities grow. He says he went into the mountains hunting, and night coming on, he went to sleep in a tree to be out of the reach of wolves. He was awakened the next morning by some workmen, who told him to get down and finish his nap on the court house steps, as they wanted to turn the tree into a flag-pole for the hotel cross the way. He got down, and when rubbing his eyes was nearly run over by a street-car, and got his feet tangled in an electric-light wire.

He Couldn't See.

A reverend gentleman in Aberdeenshire, having been summoned before the presbytery for tippling, one of his elders the constant participator of his orgies, was summoned to appear as a witness against him.

"Weel, John," said a member of the reverend court, "did you ever see the accused the worse of drink?"

"Weel, I wat, no," answered John; "I've mony a time seen him the better o't, but never seen him the waur o't."

"But did you ever see him drunk?"

"That's what I never see," replied the elder, "for lang before he's half-sickened, I'm ave blind fou."

A very fashionable church in Germantown, Pa., announces a festival, a leading feature in which is to be a most excellent supper. It is understood that there will be no charge of admission, and that the proceeds will be for the benefit of the chapel building fund. The proceeds are to come from voluntary contributions, the provision being that every gentlemen to whom a ticket is handed for himself and lady is to hand over a "voluntary contribution" of $5. The young men much dislike this voluntary style of contribution, and say that they would sooner pay fifty cents in the regular way for a ticket than "voluntarily contribute" $5 in the new fashion. The promoters of this festival enterprise reply that it is more blessed to give than to receive. The intimation is that the young man who pays $5 for himself and his girl will give a great deal more than both together are likely to receive back in the way of supper. The young men wonder whether in such case the blessedness of giving will extend to the girls they take with them, or go no further than to their own sinful hearts.



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ever discovered, as it is certain in and does not blister. READ PROOF

Kendall's Spavin

HAMILTON, Mo., June

B. J. KENDALL & Co.,—Gents: to certify that I have used Kendall's Cure, and have found it to be all recommended to be and in fact more I have removed by using the above: Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splints, cheerfully testify and recommend the best thing for any bony substance ever used, and have tried many made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V.

FROM

Col. T. L. Fos

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May

DR B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents: very valuable Hambletonian colt that very highly, he had a large bone spa one joint and a small one on the oth made him very lame; I had him charge of two veterinary surgeons who ed to cure him. I was one day rea advertisement of Kendall's Spavin the Chicago *Express*. I determined to try it, and got our druggist here for it, they ordered three bottles; I h all and thought I would give it a tri al, I used it according to direction for arth day the colt ceased to be the lumps have disappeared. I used bottle and the colt's limbs are as fr lumps and as smooth as any horse state. He is entirely cured. The so remarkable that I let two of my n have the remaining two bottles who using it.

Very respectfully,
L. T. FOS

Kendall's Spavin C

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co. Gents: to certify that I have used Kendall's Cure, bought from C. E Williams, Wingham, Ont., and do without h pronounce it to be an invaluable re the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or C used it on a bone spavin of seve growth which it completely remove can safely say it will remove any Curb or Ringbone it properly used also recommended friends to use it done so with perfect success. I ga this public, and will answer any que letters sent me.

Yours &c.
GEORGE BR

Kendall's Spavin C

ON HUMAN FLESH.

WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Feb.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:— months ago I injured my knee joint caused an enlargement to grow the a walnut and caused me very severe the time for four or five weeks, when to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with satisfactory results. It has entirely ed the enlargement and stopped the and pain. I have long known it to be lent for horses but now I know it to best liniment for human flesh that quainted with.

Yours truly,
T. P. LAWRE

ST. JOHN, P Q Oct.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:— used your Spavin Cure with great s spavins, curbs and splints. I know a good remedy for ringbones, bone cuts, galls and all kinds of lameness difficulties about the horse. One of sprained his ankle very badly. I Kendall's Spavin Cure and I never thing work like it. he was well in a f I know it to be good for man as well I procured one of your Treatise on the by mail for 25cts. and I think it means of saving me $100 on one ho I treated according to the directions your book for displaced stifle.

Yours truly.
WM. J. PEAR

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GEO. NOB

S SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER V.

are few people who can speak light-carelessly of their past lives. If the of what has been and what has gone does not bring with it actual pain, it fail to bring at least a feeling of sad-ful vague regret. No matter how and free from sorrow a person's life grief and pain, more or less intense, some time found their way into it; how many dear friends one may there were others once just as dear—dearer—over whose dead hearts the is growing. One speaks half sadly even days that have been—if a person has sorrow or grief which at the time of currence seemed too great, too terrible borne, then it is utterly impossible for person to speak or think of his pass without a return to the old feel-passionate agony and bitter despair. Anthon's face showed that it was no light matter this that he had un-ken, of speaking even to his wife of his life.

never before seen the drawn about his mouth, the sorrow in his that there was as he began his story; felt instinctively that a half-buried in his heart was rising out of its grave, asserting all its former power.

have told you before, Muriel, that I born in Maryland. My father was de-from one of the early English gover-he was a very proud man, perhaps so, for throughout the State there was name more honored and respected than a family whose reputation was purer. mother was of Grecian extraction, and time was considered the most beauti-man in Baltimore; my father worship-she had not a wish that he did not He was very wealthy, one of those whose hands everything seemed to gold. Year after year he increased fortune which had been left him by his he lived in an almost princely fa-denying himself no luxury that money procure; he bought an island in Ches-Bay, made of it a perfect garden, a beautiful house on it, and there the part of my childhood was spent.

had several brothers and sisters, some some younger than I was: but one another they died of various childish ses, until only we were left—my twin ther Arundel and I."

paused a moment and passed one hand his eyes as if to hide the look of sud-pain that had leaped into them at the tion of the name, then continued:

In appearance we resembled each other closely that when we were children we scarcely be told apart, even in after when we had both grown to manhood, likeness between us was so strong that times I have been taken for him and me.

But though in face and figure we were much alike, in disposition, temperament tastes, we were totally different. I was reserve, quiet, reserved, seeming older I was, caring but little for society, pre-ring a few trusted friends to a large circle acquaintances; he was just the opposite, merry making friends wherever he unanimously voted a leader in society. when he was a child there was that him which fascinated young and old, he grew older that wonderful power strength grew stronger. I have met many in my life, never one who possessed to a marvellous extent the charm of per-fascination. How proud my father mother were of him, what hopes they upon him; he was so bright and tal-learning without any apparent effort, to grasp at the meaning of things. I blamed them because in his boyhood early manhood he was a little nearer hearts than I was; I never thought of him, for I too was so proud of him, he was so dear to me, I loved him so—Arundel, Arundel!'

The old agony was fast rising within him, found a voice in the words uttered with passionate longing, "Oh, Arundel, Ar-del!'

"Muriel, I know that few men love their others as I loved him; there was between stronger on my side because of my na-—that bond which generally exists be-twin twins; yet, though I loved him so dearly, I could not close my eyes to his faults. Passionate, hot-tempered, self-indulgent, he was also weak, reckless, and self-so far as his own pleasures was concern-these were the faults which grew in strength, until at last they over-balanced all his many fine and noble qualities, and ruin-him.

"After we had finished with our tutor, I, having no taste nor inclination for a collegi-ate course, begged my father to find me a place in a bank in Baltimore, of which he was the president: and at his own request Ar-del was sent to one of the oldest and best-known northern colleges. That was the be-ginning of the end. His college life was one long, bitter disappointment and pain to us all; he made friends of men who had no other thought than the gratification of their own desires; he spent money like water, neglecting his natural talents and genius lie un-cared for and unimproved. It was just at the close of the second college year that word came to us that he had fled the coun-try, was supposed to have gone to some part of Europe. Why?" and a deep flush settled on Russel Anthon's face as he met his wife's questioning gaze, "because, Muriel, he had used the power God had given him, the power of winning love and confidencee, to accomplish a base and ignoble purpose; he had brought shame and sorrow upon an in-nocent, trusting girl, whose only fault had been that she had loved him too dearly.

"My father could forgive him for keep-ing bad company, and spending money, could and did excuse him, saying, 'the boy is young, the hot blood will cool as he grows older;' but he could neither forgive nor ex-cuse Arundel's sin. That a son of his should so dishonor himself as to bring shame and misery upon the head of a frail, help-less girl, and then instead of standing by her, should have fled in cowardly fear of the consequences of his own act, leaving her, the weaker one, to bear all alone the sorrow and disgrace, seemed to him, with his high code of honor and his chivalrous regard for all women, something too monstrous to ever pardon.

"After awhile we heard from Arundel. He was in Russia; and father wrote him a few lines, saying he would allow him so much a year to live on, so that he would not be forced to steal—that is the name by which he designated gambling—and so bring more dishonor upon the name he had already blackened.

"Three years went by; then early one fall Arundel came back, sick, miserable, a shadow only of his former self. He was very repentant, promised to redeem his character, and for mother's sake—she had mourned deeply for her boy—father gave him back the old place in his home, but never again the old place in his heart. Still he was kind to him, mother wept glad tears over him, and I—how could I help it, when I loved him so dearly? I almost forgave him.

"For about six months all went very well. We were beginning to take hope again that Arundel would make a noble, talented man, when to my great dismay I found he was, in a small way, beginning to slip back into his old ways. He seemed to have forgotten the past, with its sorrow and shame, and was almost as gay and merry as he had ever been. Society chose to forget the story of his misdeeds—it generally does when the wrong-doer is young and hand-some, rich and accomplished—and wel-comed him as warmly as it had ever done. He joined a club in Baltimore composed of young men who, though they belonged to the wealthiest and most aristocratic families in Maryland, were none the less reckless and immoral.

"Vainly I pleaded with him. He only laughed, and said, half seriously, half in jest, 'I am no boy now, Russel; I can tell right from wrong. Don't you worry about me.'

"Oh, Muriel, how can I tell you!"

With a groan Russel Anthon rose to his feet and paced up and down the room, his face working strangely, his hands clasped tightly together; once, twice, three times he walked the length of the room, then stopped, leaned one arm upon the marble mantel-piece, and with his face half turned from his wife, went on speaking in a low, hollow, monotonous voice, out of which hope and joy, and almost life itself, seemed to have died.

"It was very little over a year after he had come home that it happened. Only God really knows how it came about. No one would have ever known any of the cir-cumstances connected with it had it not been that Arundel wrote me, telling me, in as few words as possible, how it transpired; and I think, I have always believed, that the boy told me the truth.

"He was spending the evening with an intimate friends of his—a young married man, whose father and mine were distantly related, and had been warm and dear friends since their boyhood. The two were playing cards alone in the library, and one of them proposed that they should put up a small amount of money just to make the game more interesting. It grew late and later; every one else in the house retired; it was after midnight; and still those two men sat playing, smoking, and drinking brandy and water, growing more excited, doubling the stakes at every game. Arundel was the successful one—he was always lucky at cards—and he won game after game until, heated with liquor, excited, angry, scarcely know-ing what he was saying, his friend accused him of winning by unfair means.

"Muriel, the boy wrote me that he had played fairly and squarely, and I believed him—that is, if there can be any fairness and squareness in a game where men play for each other's money. However it was, Ar-undel fiercely resented the accusation; hot words passed between the two, until, beside himself with passion, his blood boiling, his brain on fire, my brother struck him—struck the man who had been his friend for years, the man who was the son of his father's best friend. My God, think of it!

"Totally unprepared for the sudden and severe blow, he fell heavily forward; his head struck the fender in front of the fire-place, and a sharp-pointed steel spike—part of the ornamental work—was driven with terrible force into his left temple. Even be-fore Arundel could raise him in his arms he was dead."

With a low, frightened cry Muriel started to her feet, her face perfectly colorless, her eyes wide with horror.

"Dead!" she repeated, with pale, trem-bling lips; "do you mean, Russel, that your brother was a murderer?"

On Russel Anthon's forehead great drops of icy sweat was standing.

"Yes," the answer came through his clenched teeth, "my brother Arundel An-thon was a murderer."

His great agony went to her heart. Go-ing quickly to his side, she threw her arms, with a sudden impulse, about him, looking pityingly up into his haggard face.

"Hush!" she whispered, caressingly, al-most as she would have spoken to a child, "it was not your fault, you know; neither God nor man hold you responsible for your brother's sin."

At any other time the wife's caress would have thrilled him with happiness; as it was he scarcely heeded it. Every nerve and fibre in his whole body was quivering with anguish. There was no room in his heart for any feelings save those of misery.

"Russel," said Muriel, suddenly lifting her head from his breast, "what was his name, the poor young gentleman who was —who died?"

He hesitated for a moment, seeming uncertain what answer he should make her.

"I do not know whether it is best that you should know, Muriel," he said, at last, slowly and wearily, "yet, who can tell? It might at some time make a difference. I hardly know what to do. I never thought that I should tell you, still now I feel im-pelled to do so, and perhaps, after all, you should know, for we cannot tell what the future holds for us—what the coming year may bring. Yes, I will tell you, Muriel, it was Evringham—Percy Evringham."

So Muriel heard the name for the first time which she was to hear again under such vastly different circumstances.

CHAPTER VI.

"Percy Evringham," Muriel murmured. "It is a pretty name," she continued, un-consciously speaking her thoughts aloud; "and it died with him—poor Percy Evring-ham!"

But low as the words were whispered they did not escape her husband's ears, and he shivered as he said,

"No, no, Muriel, it did not die with him, for six months after he was buried, his child was born, a little boy, whom they named for his dead father; so there is another Percy Evringham."

"And the mother?" said Muriel, in a low voice.

"She died shortly after the child was born," Russel answered, still speaking slow-ly and wearily as thought every word cost him bitter pain, as God knows it did. "How it all comes back to me—as plainly as though it had happened weeks instead of years ago. Five years ago, Muriel; and Percy Evring-ham's child—the boy of whom he would have been so proud—is five years old."

He paused abruptly, looking straight be-fore him with eyes that were dark with pas-sionate regret. He had forgotten his wife's presence, forgotten that he had left unfinish-ed the story of his erring brother's life; back over five years his thought were wan-dering, he was living over again all the sor-row and pain those years held.

And Muriel too was silent; she had drift-ed into a mournful reverie; her mind was filled with thoughts of the poor young wife who had been so cruelly bereft of her hus-band, and of the little baby boy who was fatherless and motherless. Then suddenly a new thought came to her, and she said quickly.

"Russel, what of Arundel—what became of him?"

With a start he came back to the pres-ent.

"Yes, I had almost forgotten," he said: "yet, that part of his life of which I have not yet spoken, was uppermost in my thoughts to-night when I began to tell you about him. But, Muriel, my darling"—a look of tenderness lighting up his sad face as he spoke—"why are you standing here? you will be tired dear, come, sit down," and leading her to a chair he seated himself in one near her, and then took up the broken thread of the story. "Holding Percy Ev-ringham's dead body in his arms, realizing that life had gone forever out of the still form, the horrible truth swept over Arundel that he had killed his friend, killed him un-intentionally—God and the angels know there had been no thought of murder in his heart when he had struck that fatal blow—yet, nevertheless, in the eyes of men and the law he would be a murderer.

"And what did the law do with murder-derers? It arrested, threw into prison, tried, sentenced, hanged them. That last determined him. He had already brought dishonor upon the proud old Anthon name, but it should never be said, because of him, that an Anthon of Maryland was hanged; for the sake of the family name and the family honor he resolved to elude the iron grasp of justice.

Silently, unobserved, he went out of the house—by morning he was miles away from Baltimore.

"Within twelve hours after that terrible deed was done that letter came to me which told me all. It was post-marked Baltimore; he had written it on the out-going train, and meeting at some small station, a gentleman —a stranger—who was going into the city, had given it to him to mail on his arrival there. He had no wish to deny the crime, or to let it fall possibly on some one else; so far as he was personally concerned, I know he would have been willing to have suffered the consequences of his sin, im-prisonment for life, or death, whichever it might have been; it was for our sakes that he desired to escape the punishment of the law.

"How he did it I do not know, but es-cape he did. It was as though the earth had opened and taken him in, leaving not the slightest trace of him behind; after a time all search for him was given up; of what use was it to search for a man who seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth? no use, and before a year had gone by, even those who had known him best, spoke of Arundel Anthon as people speak of the dead.

"Muriel, the blow did not fall more crush-ingly upon the Evringhams than it did upon us. I thought my father would lose his reason; for days he shut himself up in his library, refusing to see any one, neither eat-ing nor sleeping. From that time he was a changed man. My mother never recovered from the shock; she fell senseless to the floor when the news first came to her, and for hours she remained unconscious. She never complained, she did not moan nor cry, but day after day she grew paler, thinner, weak-er. We knew she was going, yet we could do nothing. Just a few weeks before Percy Evringham's boy was born she died: almost her last words to me were: 'If the time should ever come that you could ever do anything for Arundel—help him in any way—I want you to do it, Russel, for my sake; for, though he has sinned so terribly, I have always loved him—my poor, erring boy—how dearly no one will ever know.' And I promised, Muriel—I promised my dying mother that if ever I could do aught for Ar-undel, for her sake I would do it.

"The night after she died, my father came to me, and together we went into the room where she was lying—all that was mortal of her. For a few moments he stood in silence, looking down at the face so beautiful even in death; then he turned to me, and his voice was clear and cold as ice. 'Russel,' he said, 'but for your brother *she* would not be lying here to-night, cold and dead; he killed her just as much as if he had taken a revolver and shot her through the heart. From this time forward I have no son but you. Stand-ing here beside the dead form of the only woman I ever loved, I disown him—that other one—forever. He is no longer a son of mine; I never want to look upon his face again, neither in this world nor the next.'

"Without another word he left the room; he never spoke to me again of Arundel but once, that was the day little Percy Evring-ham was born. As soon as he heard of the child's birth, he made over a hundred thou-sand dollars to it. When he told me what he had done, he said, quietly, 'That money was to have been your brother's; it is only just and proper that it should go to the child whom he robbed of its father.'

"It may seem strange, but the friendship which had always existed between our family and the Evringhams remained the same—it was as though Arundel had been a stranger to us both. Howard Evringham, Percy's father, was still my father's best and truest friend. The two men tried to comfort each other in their great mutual sorrow—both had lost a son, had seen their brightest hopes go down in darkness. My father's misery was by far the deeper and more lasting of the two; rather a thousand times would he have laid Arundel in an honored grave than to have known he was living a dishonored life.

"It was not very long after mother's death that he sold our beautiful home, as well as all the real estate he owned in Baltimore, and having settled up his business affairs we went abroad. A strange restlessness came upon him, he wanted to be constantly travel-ing, he could not remain long in any place; he seemed most content when we were flying along as fast as steam could carry us. I re-member one time—we were in England, go-ing somewhere, I forget exactly where, and the express train was speeding along over the iron rails, he had not spoken a word for some time; when suddenly he turned to me, and said, 'Russel, I would like to go this way to the end.'

"'I never want to go back to America alive,' he said, simply, when I spoke once of returning; 'take me back when I am dead, and lay me beside your mother.'

"He died in Florence about a year before I first met you, Muriel; though in losing him I seemed to lose all I had, though life without him was very lonely, yet I could not wish him back, for I know death quieted the feverish unrest, hushed the crying of the heart which had known so much of sorrow and cruel pain. I brought his dead body home—his grave is close to my mother's, so in death they are not separated—in heaven I know they are together.

"I was preparing to go back to London to attend to some business there which father had not settled, when the news came to me that Arundel too was dead—had died in Australia. I had no reason to doubt it; I had proofs that it was so, and the convic-tion grew upon me that my brother Ar-rundel was sleeping in a lonely, far-off grave.

"Muriel, a short time after you became acquainted with me, you said one day, in your childish way—you were only a child then—'Why do you always look so sad, Mr. Anthon?' You do not wonder now, do you, darling?

"Thinking that my brother was dead, I looked upon myself as the last one of the family that had once been such a happy one. Did you ever think what it was, Muriel, to be the last one—all the others gone; noth-ing left but bitterly-sweet memories and grass-covered graves? There is nothing in all the world more sad, So I have thought I was the last one, until—to-day."

He drew from his pocket the soiled, crum-pled letter he had that afternoon received—the letter with the Mexican post-mark, and laid it in Muriel's hand.

"That letter is from Arundel," he said, slowly.

"From Arundel!" Her eyes went from his face to the letter in her hand, then back again, meeting his with a bewildered look. "Then, after all, he did not die; it was a mistake?"

"Yes, all a mistake. He was in Austra-lia, but he did not die. Oh, Muriel, what a miserable, wretched life he has led. God knows he has suffered for his sins; sick, weary, friendless, alone, he has wandered from place to place like a hunted animal. He is in Mexico now; he has been ill for a long time; they tell him he has not long to live, and he wants me to come to him; he longs to see my face again before he dies. He knows the rest are gone, that only he and I are left. While he was in the city of Mex-ico he heard that I was in New York; he knows nothing further of my life, he has no idea that I am married; he addressed my letter to the general post-office here in the city, with only a vague hope that it would reach me.

"Ah, Muriel, it is such a pitiful letter, even if I had not always loved him, it would have touched my heart. 'For the sake of the love you once bore me, come to me, Russel, before I die!' he writes. 'I have lived five long terrible years alone, yet now at the end it seems as though I could not die alone. Oh, my, brother, if I could only see your face again!'"

Over Muriel's face the tears were falling like rain. Clasping her little trembling hands about her husband's arm she raised her eyes, golden now with great sympathy and pity to his.

"Oh Russel!" she pleaded, "be pitiful, go to him, your poor brother; tell him you love him still, that you forgive him. He did sin, ah, terribly, but surely if suffering can atone for sin, he has atoned for his; for think what he must have suffered in these five miserable years—they must have seem-ed like five centuries to him. And he is dying now in a strange land among strangers, with no loving hand to wipe away the death-sweat from his forehead, no voice to pray for him. Remember the promise you made to your dying mother—the mother who loved him so—that if the time should ever come when you could do aught for him, you would do it; the time has come, Russel, the time is here."

The voice broken, and choked with sobs, ceased, and with a fresh burst of tears Muriel laid her head on her husband's knee.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Getting Even With Blumenthal.

Mr. Isaacs and Mr. Blumenthal kept rival clothing stores on the Bowery, within a few doors of each other. Mr. Isaacs was always to be found with his head out of the door soliciting custom from the verdant passer-by. Mr. Blumenthal objected to this shoddy manner of doing business, having found that the watchful Isaacs had captured several of his customers, and one day he went up to Mr. Isaacs and said: "Look here, Mr. Isaacs, vy don't you keep your ugly face inside? You might petter get a jackass to stand py de door. He would pe a big improvement." "Vy," said Isaacs, "I did try dat vonce, und all de people as dey pass py say to him: 'Good day, Mr. Blumentha; I see you've moved.'"

A Level Headed Porter.

An Indian Rajah had a poor porter at his gate who resembled him in person. He one day put his royal robes and crown on him, seated him on the throne, and then put on his own head the porter's cap and stood in in the gate and laughed to see his ministers deceived and bowing down before the porter. But the porter said: "Who is that fellow laughing at me in the gate? Off with his head!" They decapitated the rajah, and the porter reigned in his stead.

A ROMANCER's ROMANCE.

A Romance From the Life of the Fiction-Writer, Miss Edgeworth, Related by Herself.

Miss Edgeworth's keen delights and vivid descriptions of all the new things, faces, voices, ideas, are all to be read, says a writer in the *Cornhill Magazine*, in some long and most charming letters to Ireland, which also contain the account of a most eventful crisis which this Paris journey brought about. The letter is dated March, 1803, and it concludes as follows: "Here, my dear aunt, I was in-terrupted in a manner that will surprise you as much as it surprised me—by the com-ing of M. Edelcrantz, a Swedish gentleman whom we have mentioned to you, of superior understanding and mild manners. He came to offer me his hand and heart. My heart, you may suppose, can not return his attach-ment, for I have seen but very little of him, and have not had time to have formed any judgment, except that I think nothing could tempt me to leave my own dear friends and my own country to live in Sweden." Maria Edgeworth was now about 30 years of age, at a time of life when people are apt to re-alize, perhaps almost more deeply than in early youth, the influence of feeling, its im-portance, and strange power over events. Hitherto there are no records in her memoirs of any sensational episodes, but it does not follow that a young lady has not had her own phase of experience because she does not write it out at length to her various aunts and correspondents. Miss Edgeworth was not a sentimental person. She was warmly devoted to her own family, and she seems to have had a strong idea of her own want of beauty; perhaps her admiration for her love-ly young sisters may have caused this feel-ing to be exaggerated by her. But no ro-mantic, lovely heroine could have inspired a deeper or more touching admiration than this one which M. Edelcrantz felt for his English friend; the mild and superior Swede seems to have been thoroughly in earnest. So indeed was Miss Edgeworth, but she was not carried away by the natural impulses of the moment. She realized the many diffi-culties and dangers of the unknown; she looked to the future; she looked to her own home, and with an affection all the more felt because of the trial to which it was now exposed. The many lessons of self-control and self-restraint which she had learned re-turned with instinctive force. Sometimes it happens that people miss what is the best for the sake of the next best, and we see con-venience and old habit and expediency, and a hundred small and insignificant circum-stances, gathering like some avalanche to divide hearts that might give and receive very much from each. But sentiment is not the only thing in life. Other duties, ties, and realities there are, and it is difficult to judge for others in such matters. Sincerity of heart and truth to themselves are pretty sure in the end to lead people in the right direction for their own and for other people's happiness. Only, in the experience of many women, there is the danger that fixed ideas and other people's opinion, and the force of custom, may limit lives which might have been complete in greater things, though per-haps less perfect in the lesser. People in the abstract are sincere enough in wishing fullness of experience and happiness to those dearest and nearest to them, but we are only human beings, and when the time comes and the horrible necessity for parting approaches, our courage goes, our hearts fail, and we think we are preaching reason and good sense, while it is only a most natural instinct which leads us to cling to that to which we are used and to those we love. Mr. Edgeworth did not attempt to influence Maria, Mrs. Edgeworth evidently had some misgivings, and certainly much sympathy for the chevalier and for her friend and step-daughter. She says: "Maria was mistaken as to her own feelings. She re-fused M. Edelcrantz, but she felt much more for him than esteem and admiration; she was extremely in love with him. Mr. Edgeworth left her to decide for herself, but she saw too plainly what it would be to us to lose her and what she would feel at part-ing with us. She decided rightly for her own future happpiness and for that of her family, but she suffered much at the time and long afterward. While we were at Paris I remember that in a shop, where Charlotte and I were making purchases, Maria sat apart absorbed in thought, and so deep in reverie that when her father came in and stood opposite to her she did not see him till he spoke to her, when she started and burst into tears. * * * I do not think she repented of her refusal, or regret-ed her decision. She was well aware that she could not have made M. Edel-crantz happy, that she would not have suit-ed his position at the court of Stockholm, and that her want of beauty might have diminished his attachment. It was perhaps better she should think so, for it calmed her mind; but from what I saw of M. Edel-crantz, I think he was a man capable of really valuing her. I believe he was much attached to her, and deeply mortified at her refusal. He continued to reside in Sweden after the abdication of his master, and was always distinguished for his high character and great abilities. He never married. He was, except for his very fine eyes, remark-ably plain." So ends the romance of the romancer. There are, however, many hap-pinesses in life, as there are many troubles.

Istory of A Will.

One has heard of wills written on bed-posts, concealed in hay-lofts and flower-pots, and other possible and impossible places, but probably no will has ever passed through more vicissitudes than one admitted to probate by Sir James Hannon. The test-ator was an engineer on board a channel steamer and made his will giving everything to his wife, and gave the will to her. Some time afterward they had a quarrel, during which she tore the will up and threw the pieces into the fire. The husband picked up the pieces and put them into an envelope labelled "Poison," but said he would make a new one. However, several years after-ward he died of smallpox on his steamer, and on his clothes being searched, before burning, the envelope with the pieces of the will inside it was luckily found and given to his wife. This brand plucked from the burning has now been pieced together and will be deposited at Somerset house; a lesson to all time to wives not to lose their tempers too far if they do not wish also to lose their husband's property, or to save it only by a lawsuit.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Standard.

MARKDALE, DEC. 7TH, 1882.

THE T. G. & B. RAILWAY.

A year ago last Saturday the guage of the Toronto Grey & Bruce Railway was changed from that of 2 feet 6 inches to the present standard guage of 4 feet 8½ inches. The grand improvements which our highway has undergone during the past year are well worthy of note. The bridges which were all wooden have been replaced with substantial stone and iron structures, the track ballasted, new ties put in and steel railed throughout, new rolling stock provided, the stations remoddled and re-painted, additional sidings laid down, snow and wire fences erected, besides many minor improvements, making the road one of the best now in Canada. The majority of the train officials and station agents hold their old positions with credit to themselves and no doubt satisfaction to the company, and are noted for being courteous and obliging. The road is now an independent line, but what changes may take place e'er another twelve months roll round time will only tell.

STRAY CATTLE.

A subscriber writes to us requesting information concerning stray cattle. As we are frequently in receipt of similar requests, we propose to give a summary of the law relating to these matters. Properly speaking all stray animals should be taken to the nearest pound-keeper, but stray horses, bulls, oxen, cows, sheep, goats, pigs or other cattle, may be retained by any person, providing no claim for damages is made, and due notice of their detention is given. The owner, if known, must be notified in writing. If unknown, the Clerk of the municipality must be supplied with a written notice, containing a description of the animal. The clerk is required to enter the notice in a book to be kept for the purpose, and to post a notice in conspicuous place, on or near the door of his office, for one week. If the animal is worth more than $10 the distrainor must also publish a notice in a county newspaper once a week for three weeks. The distrainor must feed the animal, and can recover value for the same, as well as for time, trouble and attendance. If the 'stray' is not claimed within the time mentioned in the notices, an affidavit to that affect must be made before the Justice of the Peace, and notices of sale given. The sale can be conducted by any pound-keeper, but not by private individuals, and the animal must be sold by auction. Notices of sale for pigs, goats or sheep, may be given one month after the animal is taken up; though for horses and other cattle the notices may not be issued until after two months. All charges are deducted from the amount realized by the sale, and the surplus, if any, must be paid over to the Treasurer of the municipality. If the charges of the distrainor are disputed, any three fence-viewers are empowered to act as arbitrators.—Collingwood Enterprise.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—I wish through the medium of your paper to call the attention of our citizens and community at large to a matter in which all who take any part in the prosperity and advancement of our village both morally, intellectually and commercially should feel interested. It was with regret I heard a few days since a billiard saloon was about to be opened in one of our business places in this village. Now, sir, from all I have heard and learned about such places of amusement they are the most dangerous and hurtful to the morals of our youth that could be established. While it is pretended that only amusement of an innocent sort is engaged in, it is here where the temptation to drink and gamble is presented, and the unwary youth is thus lead from one to another in vice. I should think we had plenty of temptations at present in our midst calculated to lead the young of our rising town and country astray without the establishing and licensing of a billiard saloon. I hope and trust that the heads of families for the sake of their families, for the sake of their boys, in whom their brightest hopes are centered, will refrain from patronizing anything of the sort. Remember on your shoulders will rest the responsibility if you fail to guard your boys and warn them to shun such places of amusement. The late unhappy stabbing affray which has scandalized our village was the result of a quarrel at the billiard or bagatelle table. Our village has become a byword throughout the country on account of the acts of violence and violation of law in our midst. Liquor is being sold with impunity without license. Licensed houses who nominally close their bar at 7 o'clock on Saturday evening are found selling at all hours after that, and even the sacredness of the Sabbath is violated by the selling of liquor. Now, Mr. Editor, what is the use of a license inspector, or what are they paid for doing, when such a state of affairs is in our midst? I really hope the people of this village who wish to see the village prosper and law and order maintained will unite as one man and compel the observance of the law in this respect, or petition the withdrawal of licenses from those who thus persist in the violation thereof. If a man commits murder or steals he is breaking the law. Think you, could he repeat that week after week and not be brought to justice? Trusting I have not intruded too much on your space,

I am, yours, &c.,

ZENOPHEN.

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at A Turner & Co's Drug Store.

BIRTHS.

PALLISTER—In Proton, on the 15th Nov., the wife of Mr. Wm. Edmund Pallister, of a son.

SMITH—In Proton, on the 15th Nov., the wife of Mr. John J. Smith, of a daughter.

MCLEOD—In Markdale, on the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. Donald McLeod, jr., (shoemaker) of a son.

LARGE—In Markdale, on the 18th ult., the wife of Mr. Edward C. Large, (builder and contractor) of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

FOSTER—RORKE—In Markdale, on the 5th. inst., by Rev. N. A. McDiarmid, Mr. Henry Foster (merchant) to Miss Annie Amelia Rorke, all of Markdale.

MCGINNIS—MCDONLD—At the Presbyterian Manse, Priceville, on the 26th ult., by Rev. D. McLeod, Mr. Hugh McGinnis to Miss Annie McDonald, both of Glenelg.

BOYD—DODSON—At Markdale, on Wednesday, Nov. 22nd, 1882, by Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Mr. Joseph R. Boyd, of Euphrasia, to Miss Eliza, eldest daughter of J. J. Dodson, Esq., Rocklyn.

WATSON—MCNALLY—On the 21st Nov., by the Rev. D. C. McDowell, Mr. J. Watson, of Artemesia, to Miss Margaret McNally of Glenelg.

MALTBY—TROTTER—In Owen Sound, on the 23rd inst., by the Rev. A. H. Scott, M. A., Mr. Samuel Maltby, of Dundalk, to Miss Jemima Trotter, of Owen Sound.

DIED.

DOW—On Tuesday 28th inst., the wife of Mr. Andrew Dow, of the 16th con. Proton.

MARTIN.—In Euphrasia, on the 2nd inst., J. Martin, aged 29 years.

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

JNO. MONTGOMERY,

BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

Teacher Wanted.

FOR SCHOOL SECTION No. 6, ARTEMESIA, holding Second or Third Class Certificate. Duties to commence on the second day of January, 1883. Apply, stating salary, to

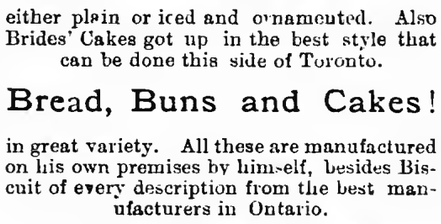
JOHN HAZARD,
Sec. & Treas. to Trustees,
Flesherton P. O

114-117*

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NEEVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

O

BANKRUPT

STOCKS

At the great dry goods sale of D. Arnott & Co., in Toronto, last week, amounting to $135,000, we purchased more goods than any two merchants in the County. In addition to this we bought the bankrupt stock of Hutcheson & Sons, of Hamilton, at 28 cents on the dollar. These two stocks we will offer for sale at prices that have never yet been heard of.

THEY MUST BE SOLD.

LOOK OUT FOR THE

Great Slaughter!

FOR THE

Next 30 Days

We show special lines of new goods in

Ready-made Clothing.

Your choice of 100 pairs of Tweed Pants for $1.75, worth from $3.50 to $5. Your choice of 150 Coats for $3.50, worth from $5 to $7.50. Men's good Tweed Vests at $1, worth $2.50. Boys' good Tweed Vests at 75 cents. Overcoats are down, down, down. We will sell off the balance of our stock at a great reduction.

A lot of good

Black Lustres

from 10 cents a yard and upwards. Also a lot of **BLACK SILKS** at 45 cents per yard, just opened.

$1,000 WORTH OF

HATS AND CAPS

just arrived. Good Felt Hats at 25 cents and upwards.

Furs, Furs, Furs.

Beautiful setts of Furs from 50 cents and upwards, Good Muffs from 50 cents. A large stock of Men and Women's Furs at low prices, far below wholesale,

Scarlet Yarns Cheap.

YOUR CHOICE OF

1000 Boxes Collars

for 4. 18 yards of Velvet for 4 cts. Thousands of Children's Winter Gloves, 4c, and everything else in proportion. In short we invite you to come with the crowd and see for yourself the largest, neatest, and best arranged stock north of Toronto, and every article (not special lines) sold at hard pan prices.

DON'T BE DECEIVED.

We cannot and will not be uddersold.

Trimble & Wright

Dealers in Bankrut Stock,

MARKDALE, Ont.

O

Christmas



Headquarters of Santa Claus.

In returning thanks to our numerous customers and the public generally for the liberal patronage bestowed upon us in the past, we desire to announce the opening of our annual stock of Christmas goods which is extensive and well assorted, comprising

Christmas Cards, English and Canadian, **China Cups and Saucers, Moustache Cups, Shaving Mugs, Bohemian Vases, Toilet Sets, Albums,** a very large assortment, **Card Cases, Work Boxes, Shell Boxes, Writing Desks, Tin Toys, Books, Poems, Bibles, Prayer Books, Book Marks, Picture Books, Dolls,**

and a great number of other articles suitable for Christmas and New Year's presents. Wishing you the compliments of the season, we respectfully solicit a continuance of your favors.

Markdale, Dec. 5th, 1882. **A. TURNER & CO.**

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING N'TH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 55	9 12	HARRISTON.....	6 05	4 00
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.

Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 117-3m

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, early in September, a **Heifer** rising two years old. The owner may have it by proving property and paying expenses

JOHN MERCER,
Lots 109 & 110, E. T. & S. Road.

Artemesia, Dec. 5th, 1882. 117-4t*

STRAYED

FROM THE PREMISES OF THE SUBSCRIBER, Lot 20, Con. 8, Euphrasia, about the 1st Sept., one steer, red, and 2 heifers, spotted red and white, all rising three years old. Information that will lead to their recovery will be thankfully received. Any person harboring them after this date will be dealt with according to law.

W. J. & R. WARD,
Rocklyn P. O., Nov. 17th, 1882. 115 3w

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABTE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

J. L. BROWNE

—IS—

Better than Ever!

—IN—

PHOTOS!

Cabinet, Card or Tablet.

A LARGE STOCK OF

FRAMES

NEWEST DESIGNS, CHEAP.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.83; Spring to $0.93; Barley, 45c; Peas, 65t; Oats Butter, 20c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; $10.00; Pork, 7.25 to 7.50.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.84; Spring to $0.90; Barley, 55c; Peas, 66c; Oats Butter, 20c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; $9.00; Pork, $7.00 to $7 50

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.94; Spring to $0.68; Barley 56c to 72c; Oats, 41c to Peas, 70c to 7 Hogs, $7.50 to $.750; Potatoes, per bag, 75c to 80c; Butter, dairy, to 20c; eggs, 23c to 24c.

A. HILL



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store

MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting.

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with.

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.

BILLIARD ROOM

D. M. HOGAN, PROPRIETOR.

First-class tables. Cigars and temperance drinks to be had. 116-ly.

WARNING.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT I WILL not be responsible for any debts contracted by my family or any one else; also, all moneys due me must be paid to myself.

WILSON BENSON.

Markdale, Nov. 29th, 1882. 116-3

NOTE LOST.

A NOTE DRAWN IN FAVOR OF JOHN McKenna, Markdale, by Edmund Steer, Harkaway P. O., for $160. Any person finding or having the same in their possession will please return it to the undersigned as payment has been made.

EDMUND STEER,
Harkaway P. O.

November 28th, 1882. 116-4t*

STRAYED

FROM THE PREMISES OF THE UNdersigned Lot 3, Con. 7, Euphrasia, about the last of Augnat, one **Steer** and one **Heifer,** all rising two years old. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN HUTCHINSON,
Vandeleur P. O.

115-3w*

TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 123 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to

M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.

November 14th, 1882. 114-tf.

ESTRAY.

CAME INTO THE PREMISES OF D. McMillan, Lot 10, Concession 3, S. D. Road, Artemesia, about the 1st of August, a **Shearling Ram.** The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take him away.

DONALD McMILLAN.

Artemesia, Nov. 10th, 1882. 114-11?

Teacher Wanted

FOR S. S. No. 3, Holland and Euphrasia. Duties to commence the 2nd day of January, 1883 Apply, stating salary, to

ALEX. MURDOCK, Sec'y,
Harkway P. O.

115-4w.

ETTER!

—THAN—

NKRUPT STOCKS.

—o—

—THE—

500 SALE

—OF—

ES,
EWELEERY,
CLOCKS,

AND
ELECTRO-PLATED WARE,
Sets Cruets, Cake Bask-
ter Coolers, Fruit Dishes,
etc., etc., etc.,

S,
ONERTINAS,
MAS TOYS, &c., &c., &c.

ded to leave Markdale about the
pany to go into the wholesale
ness in Toronto, and will com-

ring Sale on 1st Dec.

FOR 30 DAYS.

e Goods will be sold at and under
is a genuine sale as I am obliged
to reduce my stock.

engaged the services of a practical
ser to take charge of the business
1st of January.

W. F. DOLL.

ted Immediately!

—FOR—

Bros.' New Elevator,

bushels Wheat,
40,000 bushels Barley,
30,000 bushels Oats,
25,000 bushels Peas,
the highest market prices will be
111-tf.

Local Items.

ter the A. O. U. W. entertainment
evening.

Lot for sale cheap by W. J. Rowe at
ead Mills.

Walker sold two beautiful dressed
s Thursday on the market which
63 pounds.

m Henry has purchased a quarter-
from Mr. G. S. Brown and is pre-
ing a dwelling thereon.

e troubled with dandruff don't
the brush but have a few applica-
Smith's (the barber,) shampoo.

ings, Clocks, Chains, Silver-
ies, Violins, &c., are now being
at W. F. Doll's great discount
days.

—Good accommodation. Hot
Ac. Skating on Tuesday and
evenings and Saturday afternoon
—W. F. DOLL, Prop.

Farmers are grumbling about the
they are getting for their wheat and
but they all say that the goods they
at McFarland's are so cheap that it
makes up their loss and we be-
em.

ons on behalf of the Methodist Mis-
Society will be preached in the
Church here next Sabbath by
V. Lake, of Chatsworth. The an-
meeting will be held on Monday
at 7:30. Addresses by Revs. John
and C. V. Lake. Special collections
the Missionary Fund at each ser-

Bowes, W. H. McDougall, A. Mc-
John Richards, S. Smith, Albert
Albert Richardson, Miss Rorke,
Beard, Miss S. Baird, and the
Mr. McFarland, with coats off
sleeves are all, as we go to press,
pump doing their level best to
hundreds of customers that crowd
's popular store, while the correct
Bigger is paying out hundreds
for grain and produce purchased by
Mullarkey and weighed by light-
Things are booming at Mc's
happy.

November examination of junior
second department of Markdale
Marks obtainable, 600. Minnie
Peter Thibaudeau, 435; Ben.
417; Harry Large, 403; Minnie
Herbert Hull, 347; Bella Ben-
Frank Bryden, 323; Willie Math-
Mabel Mathews, 294; Willie Leslie,
Reynolds, 277; Bessie Moffat, 266;
Lucas, 239; Lottie Munshaw, 234;
Rutledge, 226; Martha Noble, 224
Abee, 198; Jennie Rae, 178; Tom
Bella Benson highest marks in
50; Harry Large highest in spell-
composition; Peter Thibaudeau
reading and arithmetic; Minnie
highest in grammar and geography.
THIBAUDEAU, Teacher.

Grain is coming in fast.

Not much doing in wood this season.

The competition in grain buying is keen on our market.

Mr. Wm. Lucas (banker) returned from Brigden on Saturday.

Who is going to run for Police Trustees? Don't all speak at once.

A great number of telegraph poles are being taken out to this station.

Mr. Smith, barber, will be at his shop in Flesherton on Fair Day, Dec. 11th.

Santa Claus at the Medical Hall. See advertisement.—A. TURNER & Co.

Mr. Geo. Beatty is still improving, and and is now able to walk around his room daily.

A grand concert will be given by the celebrated Scottish Concert Company in Dufferin Hall this Thursday evening. Admission 25c.

We had a call from Mr. W. R. Walker, late of this place. He is carrying on business in Cookstown and doing a good trade.

CHRISTMAS FRUITS.—Sugars, Teas, &c., in original packages at wholesale prices at M. Richardson's, Flesherton, get his quotations.

As will be seen by card in another column W. H. Campaigne is prepared to attend auction sales on short notice. He is a good auctioneer.

German Mink Fur Sets, complete, $1.50, at Richardson's Flesherton. He is clearing out this month at very low prices all kinds of fur goods.

A tea-meeting will be held in the Methodist church, Williamsford on the 21st December. Tea served from 5 to 7 p. m., tickets 25 cts.

W. F. Doll has announced by posters an extensive auction sale of jewellery to take place in Campbell's Hall, Chatsworth, on Monday, 18th December.

ROBBERY.—The Grand Trunk station a Chesley was entered on the 8th ult., while the agent was away to tea, and robbed of $110. It certainly was very bold to attempt such a thing in daylight.

Trimble & Wright will hold a grand auction sale of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, &c., &c., at Maxwell on the 12th Dec., and four following days.

M. Richardson, Flesherton, is opening this week piles of new dry goods purchased at D. Arnett's sale, new clothing, hats, caps, &c., and gents fur overcoats.

We would refer our readers to A. Turner & Co's advertisement in another column. Mr. Turner has an exceedingly large and attractive stock of fancy goods for the holidays. They are far two numerous to give in detail, but call and see for yourselves.

The widow of the late A. Duncan, of Hamilton, drowned off the Asia, has been presented with an address. and will receive $1,000 from the Commercial Travellers' Association, of which her husband was a member.

ACCEPTED THE CALL.—Rev. W. S. Rainsford yesterday afternoon received a telegram from St. George's church, New York, and has now finally decided to accept the call to that church. He is as yet unable to say when he will leave Toronto.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Wm. Donkin, a young man from Melancthon. happened with an accident on Saturday last, in Ogilvie's Flour Mills at Seaforth. from the effects of which he died on Monday. His body was brought by train to Shelburne on Tuesday.

FIRE AT TEESWATER.—About 3 o'clock on Sunday morning the tannery owned by Mr. Robert Douglas of Teaswater was burned to the ground, and a large quantity of finished and three vats of unfinished were destroyed. The loss is estimated at about $2,000; insured in Gore District Mutual for $600. The cause of the fire is unknown.—*Hanover Post.*

Our Catholic friends have been greatly afflicted of late by the loss of some of their prominent dignitaries. The other week the well-known apostle of temperance, Father Stafford. died at Lindsay, to the regret of the people of Canada at large, and on Saturday, Bishop Crinnon, of Hamilton, a most estimable man and prelate, died at Jacksonville, Florida, where he had gone to recuperate after his arduous labour.

HYMENEAL.—Mr. Henry Foster (merchant) and Miss A. A. Rorke. two of the most respected young people of our village, have entered into partnership "for better for worse." The union was effected at the residence of the bride's grandmother, on Tuesday, the 5th inst., Rev. N. A. McDiarmid officiating. The presents were numerous and valuable. The happy pair took the evening train for Toronto. We wish them a smoothe and prosperous journey through life.

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use according'y and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with he directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A, Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Werk. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Naussau stree New York. 20

VALUABLE PROPERTY

FOR SALE

IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM, IN THE COUNTY OF GREY.

THE following valuable town properties will be sold on reasonable terms or will be rented for a term of years, or exchange for farm propeoty.

1st,

Lot No. 1 on the west side of Gaiafraxa street and south of Hunter street, opposite Mr. J. H. Hunter's store house, well fenced and first class frame buildings, good cellars, hard and soft water, a most conveniant residence and would make a good business stand.

2nd,

That most desirable property being park lots nos. 2 and 3 on the north side of George st., 8 acres more or less, well fenced, front fenced with pickets, one and a half acres of a thriving young orchard and very convenient to the railway station.

The east half of the west half on lot 18 on the west side of countess street with a new frame house and kitchen, good stable and wood shed, well fenced, front fence painted white, hard and soft water on the premises.

4th,

Park Lot No. 8, Wm. Hunter's, Survey.

5th

Lots 1 and 2, Presbyterian Survey.

6th,

Lot No 15 on the North side of Mill street in the village of Markdale close to the railway station. with good frame house thereon. If the above properties are sold the very best title will be given free from all encumbrances.

—Also the—

Following Farming Properties.

will be sold on reasonable terms of payment.

7th,

Lot No. 22, Con. 9 Glenelg, 100 acres more or less, 3½ miles from the T. G. & B. R. at Markdale, 75 acres cleared, a new frame house and two log barns.

8th

Lot No. 93 in the 3rd Con. W. T. & S. R., Glenelg. 50 acres, about 45 acres cleared and good log buildings. about 2½ miles from Markdale station T. G. & B. R.

9th,

The west half lot 17, Con. 4. N. D. R, Glenelg. 50 acres 40 acres cleared, good rough cast house and orchard on the premises. The house and one acre will be reserved during the life of the occupants who are now between 80 and 85 years of age.

10th

East part lot No. 1. con 2 Normanby, 63 acres, about 50 acres cleared, situation about 2 miles from the town of Durham. For further particulars apply to

FINLEY MACRAE, Durham.

Dated 15th August. 1882. tf 104,



Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE." MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES. PEARS. PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN,

75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Gold. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Addres. STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co,.

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice having had placed in his hands by an East Indiana Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be received by you by return mail, free of charge, by addressing with stamp or stamped, self-addressed, envelope to

DR. J. C. RAYMOND.

164 Washington Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.

110-62

MARKDALE
Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale, March 23, 1882. 80-ly

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarneS EstablishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattie, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Nothing Like Leather.



M. M. M'LEOD,

MARKDALE,

NOT TO BE BEATEN!

All those who may have had the misfortune to have been born barefooted will bear in mind that we have just received the largest and best stock of leather ever before brought into Markdale, consisting of Spanish Sole, French Kip and Calf, and are now prepared to manufacture Ladies, Gents, Youths and Misses boots and shoes, from the stoga to the finest kid and prunella.

Sewed Work a Specialty.

All work warranted. Invisible patching also done here.

M. M. McLEOD,

Markdale, Sept. 19th. 1881,

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Five Minutes Select Reading.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and Other Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Sir John A. Macdonald has returned to his residence, Stadacona hall.

The Grand Trunk Railway foundry at Hamilton is to be enlarged immediately.

A direct steamship line will be established between Montreal and Germany next season.

The lasters' strike in Montreal is in st at quo, with no effort in progress on either side to settle matters.

The Dominion Government has granted a bonus to the Montreal Harbor Police of ten dollars per man.

A man named Louis Layden was recently run over by a Canadian Pacific railway locomotive at Point Douglas.

Mayor Logan is again in the field for the Winnipeg mayoralty. The only other candidate is Ald. McMicken.

The schooner Tecumseh, of Owen Sound, ran ashore the other day on the east side of Cove Island on a flat rock.

Sheppard Pike, of Roffenston, Maine, brother of the Hon. A. F. Pike, dropped dead in Young's hotel at Calais.

A private telegram has been received from the Hon. Dr. Schultz, containing the information of his rapid recovery.

Sir Hector Langevin will be feted in Montreal next month by the merchants' clerks of the city, connected with the early closing movement.

The Rev. C. G. Glass, an eminent retired Presbyterian minister, died at Montreal the other day. He founded the presbytery of York, N. B.

An action has been entered for $10,000, on behalf of the Allan Steamship line, against the steamer Clandon, which recently ran into the Polynesian at Halifax.

C. L. Estabrooks, of St. Mary's, N. B., has been postmaster there for a number of years. Some one forged his name to a resignation which was sent to Ottawa and accepted.

The lobster factory and meat packing establishment at Forest & Sherar, at Cape Sharps, eight miles from Georgetown, P. E. I., was totally consumed by fire the other morning.

Sheriff's officers who attempted to enforce an injunction preventing the working of the Salmon River Gold Mine, N. S., were driven off by a large force of miners, who threw them into the river.

A lad entered the woods in the Gatineau district hunting for deer, and ran against a gun-trap, which had been set by another hunter, contrary to law, discharging the gun with fatal results.

The wife and six children, the eldest only eleven years, belonging to a late clerk in the Montreal post-office, who died a week ago, were found in a state of absolute destitution. The father served the Government twenty-one years.

UNITED STATES.

Maude Granger, the actress, is seriously ill at Brockton, Mass.

There is an epidemic of scarlet fever at the imbecile asylum at Columbus, Ohio.

Frank James has been indicted for complicity in the Musselshoals robbery.

Most of the Creek Indians, who fought for the Union during the rebellion, are asking the Government for pensions.

At Louisville, Capt. May, of Hardin County, aged 101, has procured a license to marry a girl of nineteen.

Charles Peckham, one of the leading lights of the spiritualistic circles in New England, dropped dead in a store at Newport, R. I., recently.

James Smith was arrested recently at New York for offering a jeweller in payment for goods two $10 bills of the defunct Consolidated Bank of Canada.

At Frankfork, Mich., the other day, Mr. Anderson, a Scotchman, 90 years old, committed suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear with a penknife.

A two year old child of Mr. Cogswell's, of Warren, Pa., playing on the carpet, was burned so badly from a fire caused by a fallen lamp that it died about six hours later.

Samuel Brummel, an employee of the Cornell Mining Company, surrendered himself on Saturday to the Deputy-Sheriff and confessed he was the man who shot John Lind in Menominee.

A gang of cow-boys boarded a train at Sweet Water Grove recently, drove the passengers at the point of the revolver, and bound the engineer and conductor back to back.

It was supposed that all the scientific records of the Jeannette expedition were lost, but engineer Melville states that a complete copy of Chipp's auroral and magnetic observations were found among the official papers of Capt. DeLong, and is now in custody of the Secretary of the Navy.

GENERAL.

Prince Ghika has been re-elected President of the Roumanian Senate.

The other day the physician stated he expected Gambetta to be convalescent in four days.

The Paris Municipal Council recently presented a medal of honor to M. de Brazza.

Earl Granville has directed the gun-vessel Seagull to proceed to Madagascar to protect British interests there.

Ex-Premier Zankoff, of Bulgaria, who was arrested for the second time on Wednesday, has been released.

The British barque Wm. Weyght, at Gorston, from St. John's, Nfld., lost her deck load on the passage.

The City of Dublin presents its usual appearance each night, notwithstanding the proclamation placing it under Curfew law.

Seven Italian anarchists have been arrested at Marseilles. Compromising documents have been discovered in their possession.

Rassegena says the visit of De Giers proves that Russia will support the pacific policy of Germany and Austria, to which Italy gives explicit adhesion.

In Committee of the French Senate recently, Duclerc confirmed the fact of a new treaty with Tunis abrogating the capitulations and providing for the redemption of the Tunisian debt.

The rupture provoked by the proceedings of the Queen of Madagascar will not, according to the Paris *Temps*, affect the excellent relations which France desires to maintain with England.

The Paris *Temps* reports that two warlike tribes in Madagascar have resolved to no longer bear the intolerable yoke of the ruling tribes. *Le Temps* regards the agitation as wholly superficial.

A schooner from the south seas reports that when recruiting for islanders the boats were frequently fired upon, and a number of returned natives were seized, murdered, and eaten by the inhabitants of Pasma and Apy Tonoi.

The *Freeman's Journal*, in commenting on the action of the Privy Council in proclaiming the city under the Curfew section of the Repression Act, says it believes this step will intensify the evils already existing, and will injure credit, weaken confidence, and paralyze trade.

Dangerous American Fortunes.

There is evidence forthcoming from America that fortunes may be accumulated on a scale of which Englishmen have little conception, and that when they have been accumulated their increase may be sought from a motive which is never quite satiated, the thirst for direct and indirect influence on affairs. Europeans, even those who study the subject, underrate American fortunes, first, because they think the rich must spend largely, and, secondly, because they assume, what is quite false, that great wealth must be invested at about 4 per cent. It may, as American example shows, be invested by millionaires who do not care for rest in work which yields from three times to ten times that rate. Now, the governing financial fact about the Vanderbilt railways is that they are managed to yield, a steady 10 per cent.; and Mr. Vanderbilt ought, therefore, to be in possession of an income of £2,000,000 a year. It is not, probably, so much, because part of his fortune must have been estimated for probate duty on shares above par; but taking it at only a million and a half, Mr. Vanderbilt, who does not spend unproductively the interest of his dividends, might easily at 70 own £50,000,000, yielding an average of 8 per cent. None of his known rivals, perhaps, could do this; but their sons might, and it is quite on the cards than in 1920 the American Union may possess a dozen capitalists each with fifty millions solidly invested, yielding incomes of from three to four millions a year. Be it observed, we do not include any fresh making of money by the millionaires, though they make it every day; or any calculation about compound interest, though there is such a force in movement in their favor. We assume only that they live on the interest of their interest—in Mr. Vanderbilt's case £60,000 a year—and invest the remainder in the new railways, telegraphs and steam lines which they construct or regulate. The temptation so to accumulate, in a country where lazy wealth brings so little enjoyment, while working wealth brings power, status, and celebrity, is great, and the drawbacks, to a man not afraid of occasional threats, are not many. Railway managers are easily found, other stockholders take much work off the millionaire's hands, and as against ordinary accident, so vast an investment forms its own best insurance. If an Englishman could own 51 per cent. of the Midland and Great Northern, and appoint any director he pleased, his wealth would be fairly secure, much more secure than if he owned a wheat-growing country in East Anglia. Is the existence of a fortune of this kind, in the hands of a man whose business in life is the acquisition of power, safe for the community? We cannot but feel a doubt of it.—*London Spectator.*

Etiquette.

Etiquette is not as strict as it once was—as when, if a courtier sat on a red-hot stove by mistake, the had to roost there—and it is good form to compliment your hostess when she gives you a nice dinner. The Chinese, who think we are uncivilized, and that their table demeanor is perfect—claiming all things, as they do, will probably claim they have taught us this. It is simply what the Kansas folk call "dead common sense." In China no conversation is allowed except remarks upon the food—complimentary, of course—as, for example, to the host:

"Oh, Beaming Sun, essence of gentility, deign to allow the miserable worm at your feet to remark (casually) that this chow-chow is prime!" or words to that effect.

In China all plunge chop-sticks, after a flourish in the air, at once, and it is horrid form to finish before anyone else does.

In India, especially in Lucknow, they are excruciatingly polite. Two natives, once upon a time, fell into a ditch. You think they floundered out in a twinkling? They didn't anything of the kind. Politeness interferred; one said:

"When your honor rises then I may get up."

"No, *your* honor must get up first," said the second.

"How can I take precedence of your honor? Never!"

Neither would consent to violate the laws of good breeding, and I fear they are lying there yet.

People who ask you to take part in amateur theatricals are not troubled in this way; they sometimes act as if missionary work were needed among them—they ask you to take a part and then make a "super" of you. —*Quiz.*

DOMESTIC.

Twenty miles of Winnipeg and Hudson Bay railroad from Norway House have been located by next August, which will enable the company to commence the work of construction by June, 1884.

Major-General Luard has received a telegram from Cairo, announcing the death of Major Herbert, on the 1st of November. Major Herbert, it will be remembered, was a Canadian officer, who had the privilege of active service in Egypt.

Two Styles.

We all admire the business man who is terse and to the point, and we dislike the man who hangs on to the door knob as though life was a never-ending summer dream, and refuses to say good-by. It's so with correspondence.

For instance, here is a line which tells the story in brief, without wearing out your eyes and days by ponderous phrases and useless verbiage. "Useless verbiage and frothy surplusage" is a synonym which we discovered in '75, while excavating for the purpose of laying the foundations of our imposing residence up the gulch. Persons using the same will please fork over ten per cent. of the gross receipts:

BANGOR, Me., 11-10-82.

"Find 10c., for which send sample copy *Boomerang* to above address. Yours, &c.
THOMAS BILLINGS."

Some would have said "please" find enclosed ten cents. This is not absolutely necessary. If you put ten cents in the letter that covers all seeming lack of politeness, and it's all right.

Here's another style, which evinces a peculiarity we do not admire. It bespeaks the man who thinks that life and its associations are given us in order to wear out the time, waiting patiently, meantime, for Gabriel to render his little overture.

It occurs to us that life is real, life is earnest. We cannot sit here in the gathering gloom and read four pages of a letter, which only expresses what ought to have been expressed in four lines. We feel that we are here to do the greatest good to the greatest number, and we dislike the correspondent who hangs on to the literary door knob, so to speak, and absorbs our time, which is worth $5,35 per hour.

Here we go:

NEW CENTREVILLE, Wis., Nov. 3, 1882.

Mr. William Nye, Esq, Laramie City, Wyoming:

DEAR SIR:—I have often saw in your home papers little pieces cut out of your paper the *Larmy Bomerang*, yet I never saw the paper itself. I hardly pick up a paper from the *Fireside Friend* to the *Christian at Work* that I do not see something or another from your faseshus pen and credited to *The Bomerang*. I have asked our bookstore for a copy of the paper, and he said go to grass, there wasn't no such perioddickle in existence. He is a liar, but I did not tell him so because I am just recovering from a case of that kind now, which swelled both eyes shet and placed me under the doctor's care.

It was the result of a campaign lie, and at that moment I do not remember whether it was the other man or me which told it. Things got confused, and I am not clear on the matter now.

I send 10 cents in postage stamps, hoping you will favor me with a specimen copy of the *Boomerang*, and I may subscribe. I send postage stamps because they are more convenient to me, and I suppose that you can use them all right, as you must have a good deal of writing to do. I intend to read the paper thorrow and give my folks the benefit also. I love to read humerrus pieces to my children and my wife and hear their gurgly laugh well up like a bobbllink's. I now take a Western paper which is gloomy in its tendencies and I call it the Morg. It looks at the dark side of life and costs $3 a year and postage.

So send the speciment if you please and I will probably subscribe for the *Boomerang*. I have saw a good many extrax from it in our papers here and I have not as yet saw your paper. So good-by.

Yours truly,
JAMES LETSON.

The Madagascar War Cloud.

In reference to a report that two American had been murdered on the west coast of Madagascar it is learned that one was killed and one seriously wounded. The name of the former was Emerson, the latter Hallett. One native attendant and a European interpreter were killed. An expedition had been ordered to punish the tribes who committed the murder, but it was prevented from sailing by the French Consul at Tamatoiva. The American Consular Agent at Mosindra states that although he warned Emerson and Hallett against the part of the country they intended to visit, he had no reason to fear any personal danger to them.

In consequence of the disturbances in Madagascar, the British Admiralty has directed the gun-vessel "Sea-gull" to call at Madagascar to protect British interests; also to assist in obtaining information in respect to the proceedings of the French representative. The commander of the East Indian station has been directed to render further assistance if necessary.

The Paris *Temps* reports that two warlike tribes in Madagascar have resolved no longer to bear the intolerable yoke of the ruling tribe. The *Temps* regards the agitation in England regarding Madagascar as wholly superficial. The rupture provoked by the proceedings of the Queen of Madagascar will not, it says, affect the excellent relations which France desires to maintain with England.

A Risky Present.

A Frenchmen of some note made a present to a young lady, recently, which was considered a rather sarcastic one. It was a ball of cotton having a gold band around it, upon which were these words: "Employ me diligently, and you will obtain a brilliant success." The cotton was rather scornfully flung on one side, till having occasion to tie up a large bunch of flowers, the young lady nearly used up the thread, and then to her surprise, saw something shining in the centre. She was industriously quick in unwinding that which hid the secret, and was rewarded for her labor by a most splendid emerald ring. The giver made a very hazardous experiment; there was scarcely enough in the advice to to be diligent, to excite the desire, or to arouse female curiosity to the point of wishing to know the meaning of the riddle.

It is stated in London that the Madagascar embassy have received a number of applications from Americans for letters of marque in the event of hostilities with France. The American consul in Madagascar believes the United States Minister at Paris has been instructed to make friendly representations to France against the proposed aggression.

Young and Old Soldiers.

The characteristics of young soldiers are to play a winning game; to attack with dash where success seems probable; or even to stand up to superior forces when courage has not been damped by previous reverses, and faith in their leader remains unimpaired. Under such conditions they may even surpass their older comrades. But in times of danger and panic, when the bugle sounds to retire, when everything seems to be going against us, and when total rout can only be avoided by order and presence of mind, then it is that the old soldier element becomes of incalculable value. Without it a commander would be indeed badly off. Let any of my readers think of themselves at twenty, and then, if they have advanced so far in life, see in what respect their character has changed at thirty. Most will probably allow that, if in dash and daring they made no progress in the intervening years, at thirty they can at least face misfortune with greater equanimity. A mishap which reduces a youth to the verge of despair hardly disturbs the man who has seen something of the world. The same feelings which actuate us in ordinary life continue to do so in warfare, and although moral and physical courage do not invariably go together, it is the combination of the two which carries an army through all vicissitudes. The great Duke has such a bad time of it lately at the hands of some of our reformers, that one almost hesitates to quote an opinion of his. In case, however, there should still exist any one who believes in that once trusted leader's knowledge of what constitutes a soldier, I give the following extract from a speech made by him in the House of Lords when the Ten years' Enlistment Act was brought forward. After explaining that the efficiency of an army depends quite as much upon the experience and soldierly habits of the men as upon the talents of the officers, and after describing the night attack of the Eighteth Regiment at Sobraon on some Sikh guns, which were plunging shot among them in their bivouac, he said: "I ask you, my lords, whether such a feat could have been performed, under such circumstances, except by old soldiers. It would have been impossible. Bear in mind the conduct of the Emperor Napoleon with respect to old soldiers; remember the manner in which he employed them. Recollect, too, how much they are prized by every power all over the world, and then I will once more entreat your lordships never to consent to any measure which will deprive her Majesty's service of old and experienced men, and thus pave the way for disasters which assuredly will follow when the army should come to be employed in war." Some people have even gone the length of arguing in favor of boy battalions, because, forsooth, the battle of Waterloo was fought by an army which contained a large proportion of young soldiers. This was undoubtedly the case, but not from any choice of the Duke of Wellington, who always referred to this army as the worst he had ever commanded, and surely a General of such vast experience may be given credit for knowing the quality of his troops, especially as he could have no earthly object in running down the men who had gained for him the greatest victory in his exceptionally eventful career. On June 13th, 1815, his Grace wrote as follows to Lord Stewart; "I have got an infamous army, very weak and ill-equipped, and a very inexperienced staff." Seven days after the battle he writes to Lord Bathurst: "I really believe that, with the exception of my old Spanish infantry, I have got not only the worst troops, but the worst equipped army, with the worst staff that was ever brought together." Another soldier of almost equal renown, but whose laurels have been more recently won, Field Marshal Graf von Moltke, when asked what he considered a model battalion—as regards the age of the men in the ranks—replied as follows: "I could not desire anything better than what is represented by a German battalion when mobilized, for it has sufficient age for stamina, that is to say, from twenty-one to twenty-seven years."—*Major General Roberts, in the Nineteenth Century.*

The Peerless Lurline.

Night in St. Louis.

Seated in the parlor of her father's magnificent residence, Lurline Loosehair allowed her taper fingers to wander idly over the keys of the piano, and, obedient to her delicate touch, there floated forth upon the air the strains of that beautiful *miserere*, "Since Papa Tore His Pants." And as she sat there, absorbed in the sad reflections to which the music gave rise, the door opened softly, and Berwyck Hetherington entered the room. Lurline, all the senses of her passionate nature absorbed in the music, continued to play, not knowing that the man she loved, and to win whose pocketbook in return she would have hustled around with dread earnestness, was standing by her side. But at last Berwyck placed his hand gently on her shoulder, and by that indefinable sense that tells us of a human presence, although we see it not, she knew that somebody was around. Turning quickly, she saw Mr. Hetherington.

"I did not know that you were here," she said, a blush flooding the face that such a little time ago was pale and calm, "or I should not have played so confidently."

"Can you not favor me with something more?" he asked.

The blush grows deeper and more vivid now, and the drooping eyes are moist with tears. "I cannot play any other piece," she says, half sadly, and half defiantly.

"Are you sure of this, Lurline?" Berwyck asks, bending over her in a loving way. "Think well before you speak," he continues, "for on your answer may depend the future happiness of two young lives."

"I am quite sure," she says.

"Then you must be my wife." And as he speaks these words Berwyck Hetherington's face lights up with a rapturous, Shuyler Colfax smile.

"You will come again to-morrow evening?" she asks.

"Yes," he replies, "you may tie the dog at 8."

"And you will not regret your choice?"

"Never," he says, in clear, steady tones. "I have spent the best years of my life looking for a girl who could play only one tune on the piano."

Truth is the most powerful thing in the world; even fiction only pleases us by its resemblance to it.

GENERAL FOREIGN NEWS.

From France, Germany, Russia and Distant Countries.

GENERAL.

The West End Theatre, South [illegible] with all its contents, has been burned.

It is stated that the documents from the German mail bags were not important.

Eleven lives have been lost by the foundering of a steamer off Portreath, on the coast of Cornwall.

Sanders, arrested for sending a letter to Mr. Gladstone threatening to kill him, has been committed for trial.

The steamer "Cambronne," belonging to Nantes, was sunk in a collision in the Channel on Monday. Fourteen persons drowned.

M. Zancoff was re-arrested on Tuesday at his house at Rustchuk. One hundred Bulgarian partisans were also arrested. There is great excitement.

The Madrid *Diario* contradicts the report that Spain intends to liberate the Cuban refugees. It says no legal or friendly reason exists to induces such a course.

It is asserted in Vienna that the Powers have definitely agreed to appoint a commission to meet next spring to arrange the Montenegrin frontier difficulty.

An explosion, supposed to be caused by ether, destroyed Tyndale Chemical Works at Newcastle, on Sunday. A number of houses were damaged and many persons injured.

One hundred and eight students engaged in the recent demonstration in St. Petersburgh have been arrested. The troops charged into a crowd of Kazan University students, killing three.

Mr. Wilfred Blunt appeals to the British public for help to defray the cost of the defence of Arabi Pasha, as the trial, he says, has assumed the character of a great enquiry.

The Spanish Federal Republicans have resolved to maintain their principles, and have appointed a committee to draft a manifesto. Ministerial journals expect that the Government will have a majority of 160 on the question of confidence.

The eldest sister of the Marquis of Queensbury and [illegible] of Lady Florence Dixie, who has just completed her fortieth year, married a young baker of exactly half her age, who was taught his trade at a night school of which his present wife was principal.

The French Cabinet has decided to send a pacific expedition to survey the ceded territory on the Congo and report on its resources. The Senate has ratified the treaty with M. DeBrazza with the Congo Chief Makoko. The report of the Committee dwelt upon the pacific character of M. DeBrazza's mission. The Senate also passed a bill defining the powers of the commission to award compensation to the French and American citizens for damages sustained during the civil war in America and Franco-Prussian war.

THE FLOODS IN GERMANY.

The Town Council of Mayence has voted 10,000 marks in addition to the 18,000 already granted to relieve the sufferers by the inundation. The railway embankment at the lower end of the town has given way. Sappers and miners are keeping communication open.

The waters of the Rhine have reached 10 metres, but have ceased rising. The wreck of boats was washed away at Coblentz has landed above here. The greatest danger is now past.

In the Prussian Diet on Tuesday Herr Putlkmer read a telegram from the press at Coblentz, stating that the flood was forcing its way from all sides into the Castle Garden and half the boat bridge had been torn away. It was impossible to see what the end would be. Herr Von Bennigsen said he would seek an audience of the Emperor and ask if he thought it necessary he should proceed to the scene of danger. At Bonn the lower stories of houses are submerged. The river is still rising at Frankfort.

THE MADAGASCAR TROUBLES.

There is much speculation in Parisian reception the Malgassy envoys will receive in London. The *Telegraphe*, referring to the proposed visit of the envoys to Lord Granville, says: "Much good may it do them!"

The Malgassy embassy are accredited to Paris, London, Berlin and Washington.

THE REPUBLIC OF FRANCE.

Count Montebello, the only surviving son of Marshal Lanners, is dead.

Three persons have been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery at the cathedral of St. Denis.

Guesde, editor of the Paris *Egalite*, has been arrested for being connected with the Socialist movement in Central France.

The Madagascar Ambassadors have received the ultimatum requiring Madagascar to recognize the protectorate. The Ambassadors started for London.

It is said in London that the Madagascar envoys were informed that the French commander at Zanzibar will be ordered to commence war immediately.

PAID IN THEIR OWN COIN.—A [illegible] seller at Shubenacadie, Colchester [illegible] baulked his trial under the Scott Act by serving the magistrate with a writ of *certiorari*, removing the case to the Supreme Court. In about two weeks the Provincial Chief Justice granted a rule to quash the writ aforesaid, and a city constable immediately went to Shubenacadie armed with the Supreme Court's order for the trial to proceed before the magistrate. Upon the attorney's arrival the trial was brought on with so much haste that the defendant could not find his witnesses in time and had to conduct his own case. Judgment was given against the defendant and an execution at once issued.

The Telegraph System.

The growth of the country and the extension of its business make constantly increasing demands upon the facilities of communication, by rail and water, by post telegraph, and we should now add by telephone. No other of these systems, it is safe to say, is of greater importance to the business man than the telegraph, which has now reached so great a development as to be indispensable to commerce; and the speeding of means by which telegrams can be promptly sent and answered is a matter of constant concern to the manufacturer, the merchant and the shipper. We look with interest therefore, upon any move made which has for its object the enlargement of the facilities for rapid inter-communication.

In connection the information given at the recent meeting of the Great North Western Telegraph Company has an important significance. Canada has been well known in the matter of telegraphs, and it is pleasing to find that we are moving with the times in all that relates to modern mechanical discovery and invention. The changes during the year of the company evidence a determination to be up to the requirements of the growing traffic. The lines of wire leased from the Montreal and Dominion Companies have, it appears, required what repairers term a "thorough overhaul." As an instance of this, the report made by the General Manager at the meeting describes a journey made, by one of the telegraph inspectors, of 1,400 miles by sleigh-board, through Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, in the course of which some 200 officers were visited, the poles renewed or renewed, insulators replaced, the lines remodelled, the instruments, batteries and connections at these re-arranged, especial attention having been given to the through wires over the business of the Eastern provinces and the cable business of the Dominion transmitted. All this has resulted in the use of the lines of that district in a condition of efficiency to which they had for years been strangers.

In the Ottawa and in Northern Ontario, the policy of supervision and re-construction has, we find been pursued, notably at Kingston, Lindsay, and other important points where a large number of wires converge, or at repeating points at which observation is a prime requisite. In the matter of increased accomodation, both with new offices and wires, have been found necessary, and successful efforts have been made to furnish it. Not only in Toronto, where the remodelling of the head office of the company has given increased room to the staff and much greater convenience to the public, but at Montreal, London and other points improvements have been made. Plans are now drawn, we learn, for enlarging and remodelling the office in Quebec, and various alterations are in progress at other points.

The important subject of insulation has received attention at the hands of the company's electricians. The Pond composite system, largely introduced a few years ago, is in process of the lines, not proving satisfactory, are being replaced by glass or other insulators for the newest and improved English pattern having been found the most reliable boxes provided with proper protective of waste of current, and in many cases replaced. Aerial cables have been introduced where a large number of wires is put and unwieldy pole-line, and various contrivances for their object the perfection of the service and the economy of battery power are being gradually but steadily worked in a word, modern ideas appear to have in the Company's administration, the newest and most serviceable appliances brought for the placing of its system in the most complete state of efficiency.

We are glad to find that the Great North-Western Telegraph wires constantly working, between Montreal, Halifax, St. John, Portland and New York, *viâ* intermediate points, also Chicago. It has duplex working between Montreal and St. John, N.B.; Montreal and Quebec; Quebec and St. John; Montreal and New York; Montreal Ottawa; Toronto and Ottawa; Toronto and London; Toronto and Toledo; Toronto and Hamilton; Toronto and Buffalo. There are quadruplex instruments in operation Montreal and Toronto, and Montreal and Toronto. The erection of new offices in Brandon, Rapid City, Minnedosa, Manitoba, the rebuilding of those at St. Vincent and Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg, and the other work done or in progress in the North-West are important items in the year's operations.

The business of the company, upon the whole, appears to be well maintained, and the changes in which telegraphic correspondence is conducted, while satisfactory to the public, reflects credit upon the gentlemen who are responsible for the administration.—*Monetary Times.*

Bugler of the 18th Royal Irish Regiment at Tel-el-Kebir.

A youngster, a mere lad, was breast to breast with Major Hart at the head of the storming forces at Tel-el-Kebir. Turning suddenly up the face of the works he scrambled, a hostile rifle butt struck him, and he tumbled back into the ditch. He recovered to his feet, picked up his bugle and followed the red wave which had swept onward during his disaster. He got to the front while the rank and file were attacking the enemy with the bayonet. Here he raised a brazen note, but in the midst of it he was bayoneted in the shoulder by a Russian. The lad had lost his sword in his fall, but he had his bugle and his fist; and these he joined battle with the Arabist, as he put down in no time with what is known in Ireland "a hand and a foot." Then, standing over the prostrate captive, he blew a triumphant blast. The drollery of the performance set the soldiers laughing even amid the carnage.

A Big Load.—A man named Paquette, who lives seven miles on the other side of Chester Lake, the other day carried with a single tote the following exceedingly heavy load from the lakes to his own home:—100 lbs. of flour 50 lbs. of codfish, 2 lbs. of tea, and 2 lbs. of tobacco, making in all 154 lbs.—*Pontiac Advance.*

The quieting, rest-procuring qualities, as well as the far-reaching and powerful curative effects of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral render it the very best remedy known for lung diseases.

Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures every kind of humor, from the common pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula.

Four to six bottles cure salt-rheum or tetter.

One to five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles, and sores.

Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers and the worst scrofula.

By druggists, and in half-dozen and dozen lots at great discount.

Cattle Shipments.—The Hon. M. H. Cochrane recently shipped 14 cars of cattle from Compton to Chicago fair. One enormous fat ox was shipped weighing nearly 3,000 pounds.

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affections, cured without physician. Address for treatise, with two stamps, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N Y.

Heavy Hogs.—At Barnston, Mr. Peter Gooley killed a seven months pig a few days ago which weighed (dressed) 335 lbs., and Mr. Silas Hill killed a 6½ months one which turned the scales (dressed) at 346 lbs.

"A Drop of Joy in Every Word."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time that I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write.

Yours truly, JAMES O. BELLIS, Flemington, N. J. "Discovery" sold by druggists.

Lightly Taxed.—The total rate this year in Shelbourne for municipal purposes is only ten mills in the dollar, notwithstanding the additional expenditure incurred by the building of the town hall.

What is beautiful? Why, Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected. Clear as spring water, delightfully perfumed and will not soil the finest linen fabric—a perfect toilet preparation and absolutely makes the hair grow on bald heads.

Burned in Soft Soap.—One day last week Mr. R. Little's boy, a child of three summers, accidentally fell into a tub of soft soap. The little fellow fell in head first, and would soon have been smothered had he not twisted himself into a sitting posture. As it was his eyes were badly burned.—*Mt. Forest Advocate.*

Enterprising.—The St Catherines General and Marine Hospital is out of debt, and has something of a surplus. A hard struggle has been the experience of the past.—The trustees of St. Andrew's church, Windsor, have decided to erect a new edifice to cost not more than $9,000, commencing work in the spring.—Belleville stands in a fair way to be possessed shortly of an excellent museum. The Murchison Club has decided to take the matter in hand, and the Albert College authorities, already owning quite a valuable collection, have offered to provide the required rooms.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date of June 3rd, write," Burdock Blood Bitters though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." 18.

Dry Rot is damaging potatoes, especially "Early Rose" variety, in the neighborhood of Cookstown.

A Blessing in Disguise.

No one would suppose that the introduction into a family of a bottle of *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* would be the means of restoring peace and prosperity. Corns are painful, and the constant consciousness of this upon even the best natured produces nervous depression, ill temper, recklessness, leading to a desire to spend their time away from the bosom to their family. In order to avoid the evils above mentioned always keep a bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor on hand. Sold everywhere.

Four Hundred Shad were caught the other day by three gentlemen of Philipsburg.

An Admonition.

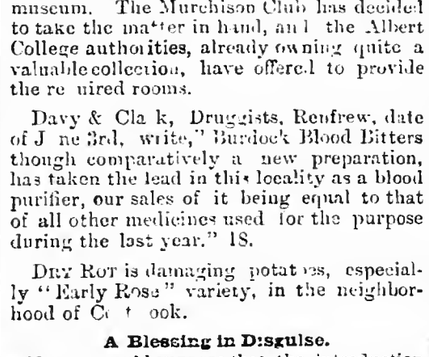
To neglect a cough or cold, is but to invite consumption, that destroyer of the human race. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will cure the cough and allay all irritation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and effectually remedy all pulmonary complaints, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c. 17.

A Large Saw-Mill has been built by Messrs. Buck & Stevens at Bolton Centre.

Indispensable.—There are some simple remedies indispensable in every family. Among these, the experience of years assures us, should be recorded Briggs' Electric Oil. For both internal and external application we have found it of great value; especially can we recommend it for colds, rheumatism or nervous complaints.

A Chess Club is talked of at Waterloo.

"A. P." 102



THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

A Big Investment.

G. M. Everest, of Forest, states that Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam still holds its own amongst the many cough medicines in the market. He says that he has sold it for nearly sixteen years, and the sales are steadily increasing. One family has purchased over 50 bottles for various members and friends. 13

A Fast Run.—A fast run was made over the Great Western Railway division from Hamilton to Suspension Bridge by No. 502 special—the second section of No. 3 express—last Tuesday week. The distance of 43½ miles was accomplished in 55 minutes, including one stop.

Undoubtedly the best medicine to keep on hand for Colds, Coughs, Asthma Bronchitis and Pulmonary troubles generally, is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It will not cure Consumption, but it will cure those troublesome conditions leading thereto. 16.

Scalded to Death.—Mr. John Cousins, of Bolton Glen, had a child two and a half years of age, so badly scalded the other day, by sitting down in a bucket of boiling water, that it lived only about thirty-six hours afterward.

A Secret.

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health, without the one the other is impossible. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions, opens the avenue to health by purifying and regulating all the organs to a proper action. It curesall Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. 14

A Mutual Improvement Society has been formed at Coaticook. Rightly conducted it may become a power for good.

Vegetine

Five Doctors Did Not Cure.

Clinton Street,
Toronto, Ont., Sept 18, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir,—I hereby certify that I have been sick for three years, unable to get any relief whatever. I have been under the care of five of the best physicians, each one giving my illness a different name. The first said *General Debility*; the second, *Female Debility* and impoverished blood; the third, *Liver Complaint* and *Dyspepsia*; the fourth said I was in *Consumption*; the fifth said, Neuralgia on the lungs, and was certain I would never enjoy good health, so I concluded to give up doctors and commenced taking *Patent Medicines*. At this time I was very weak. I had pain in my side, back and chest, slept very little, and the food I ate caused me pain. I was a burden to myself and friends. I was persuaded to try *Vegetine*. A friend gave me a bottle to try, not thinking it would do me any good, as I had no hope of ever getting any better. After using the first bottle my head was better, and I could sleep better. The next two my appetite came, and I was able to enjoy my food. I have now taken five bottles. I have a good appetite and sleep well, have no pain, and am able to do most of my own work. I pronounce your *Medicine* far ahead of any other, and can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. E. ALLEN.

Rheumatism Cured.

Toronto, March 29, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir,—I was troubled with *Rheumatism* in my knee and hip joints for nearly a year. I tried a number of medicines to effect a cure, but none gave me any relief. A friend recommended me to try your *Vegetine*, which I did, and after taking two bottles of it I found relief. I took four more bottles, and the pains completely left me. I feel satisfied it is a cure for *Rheumatism*.

Yours respectfully,
M. ALLEN,
6 Rossin House Block, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine.—For eradicating all impurities of the blood from the system, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

Vegetine
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

Chris. Sheppard, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 151 King E., Toronto.

$5 per day can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. Dennis, Toronto.

Watches repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. Ballarby, 8 King St. E., Toronto

Rubber Stamps.—Address R. H. Cox 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

Toronto.—Mr. J. H. Mayne Campbell, Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., 9 Victoria-st

Watches. Send for free illustrated catalogue to Ryrie, the Jeweler, 13 Yonge Street. Toronto.

Guns Rifles and Ammunition. Fall price list ready; sent free on application. W McDowall, cor. King and George sts. Toronto

Hand Stamps, Seals, etc., of every description and for all uses. Kenyon, Tingley & Stewart Mfg Co., Toronto.

Price Tickets, Show Cards, Window Shades. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. Williams 4 King E., Toronto.

Cards Christmas, New Year, Birthday and other Cards, at H. J. Mathews & Bros. art depot. Toronto

Agents wanted everywhere for our Family Bibles and popular subscription books. Send for circulars. C. R. Parish & Co., Toronto.

School Desks—the latest, cheapest, and best; trustees should send for my catalogue and price list. W. Stahlschmidt, Preston, Ont.

Tags. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. Woodland & Co., Printers, Toronto.

Shipwrights.—Wanted forty—at the Owen Sound dry dock. Steady employment until spring. Wages two dollars.

Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto. Students can enter from October until January. Prof. Smith, V. S. Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

Briggs' Genuine Electric Oil.

Electricity feeds the brain and muscles; in a word, it is Nature's food.

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it wide range of application as an internal and external remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use, and in **Nervous Diseases**, Such as rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal. **For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, etc.**, it is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion, and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of the acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxolate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes enclosing the joints. Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists, **G. C. Briggs' & Sons, Hamilton, Ont. And C. M. Briggs & Bro. Buffalo, N.Y.** Proprietors. (Eclectric is not Electric.)

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Those wishing to dispose of or purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. Palin, 53 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

Subscribers wanted for stock in Manufacturing Company established four years, to extend the business; have been unable to supply the demand; big profit on goods. Address Manufacturer, 35 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

$5.000.000 worth of farming and other property in Ontario for sale by the Canada West Land Agency Company, 14 Adelaide-st East, Toronto. Send for list

Agricultural foundry for sale in flourishing town of 4,000 population; Buildings of stone; machinery and tools very complete. Present lessee would take half interest if desired. Price $7,500, convenient terms. Mackintosh & Peters, Toronto.

Farm for sale—being lot 106 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 212 acres. Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam Brick house frame Bank Barn. J. W. G Whitney, Estate Agent-25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

A good investment in the city of Brandon—new store and dwelling above, for sale; excellent business stand; central between freight and new passenger depot, two blocks from either; also four lots in block; most desirable spot in city for residences. Address Box 218, Brandon Manitoba.

Choice farm—194 acres—48 cleared 20 more could be ready for spring crop and stumped; clay loam; no stone; nearly level; well watered; large frame barn with granary, log stable; log house; all in first-class condition; best cattle and grain farm in the district; school store, post-office about one mile; immediate possession; also 212 acres; 17½ cleared, large frame house with outbuildings, stone cellar and foundations; new barn with loft and shed; all above built 1881-2, situated on lake shore, hardwood bush. The two parcels will be sold as one farm or the former only. Box 3, Port Sydney, Ont.

Wanted parties owning a portable Saw Mill to tender for sawing the lumber off 200 acres of bush land. For particulars address, Authors & Cox, Manufacturers of Artificial Limbs, 91 Church street. Toronto.

Wm. Ashall, watchmaker and Jeweler, 262 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlarged his premises, and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly, neatly, and cheaply.

Ladies! Beware of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by **Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.**

E. E. Knott's Speculators' Mart, 48 Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Applications for money from farmers a specialty. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application.

Christmas & New Year's Cards
In assorted lots, specially selected, for 25c, 50c, 75c, $1 and upwards. Free by mail on receipt of price.
The Newest Styles in Birthday Cards.
Selby & Co.,
Booksellers & Stationers, 311 Yonge-st. Toronto.

Cheapest Music in the World.
Full size sheet, best print and good paper. Send 5 cents for sample copy and catalogue of 600 pieces of latest instrumental and vocal music.
S. C. Bigford,
23 King Street West, Toronto
Dealer in picture frames and fancy goods.

"Wait Till the Clouds Roll By."
The latest New York sensation.
Everybody is Singing It.
Send five cents for copy in full size sheet music form.
S. Frank Wilson,
Publisher, 33 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Xmas & New Year
CARDS.
Largest and Choicest Selection
In the Dominion.
Assorted lots sent free by mail on receipt of $1 or upwards.
Lyon & Alexander,
110, 112, and 114 Bay Street,
TORONTO, ONT



XMAS PRESENTS.

Our New Catalogue for 1883 is now ready It contains over 600 illustrations of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Guards, and Vest Chains, Plain, Band, Engraved, Gem, and Diamond Gold Rings. An elegant selection of English and American Solid Gold Sets. New and beautiful designs of triple-plated Silverware, etc.

In our new Catalogue will be found something to suit every intending purchaser, suitable for Xmas presents.

We guarantee all our goods to be of the quality represented. Send six cents for our catalogue, it is worth ten times its cost, and it will help you to make a judicious selection and give you its actual value and save your money.

Annexed are a few selected articles:—

Gents' solid Gold Watches, with genuine American movements, $30, and upwards.

Gents' solid Coin Silver Watch, with genuine American movements, $13, and upwards.

Ladies' solid Gold Watches, $15, and upwards.

Ladies' solid English Gold Guards, $12, and upwards.

Gents' solid English Gold Vests, $7 50, and upwards.

Solid English 15-karat Gem sets $12 50, and upwards.

Solid 15-karat, 3-stone genuine Diamond Rings $7 50, and upwards.

Chas. Stark, 52 Church-street, Toronto

Old and young should use "Trabbery," Then your laugh may be quite merry Fragrant Breath shall pass your lips, And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

Brace up—Your system for work. Zopesa, the new Dyspepsia and Liver Remedy, attends strictly to business in correcting the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Sample bottles 10 cents; large bottles 75 cents.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY NOTICE!

NOW READY. Our three Mammoth Catalogues and Price Lists, with full description of the largest Stock of Xmas Goods, Cards, Albums, Xmas Tree Ornaments, Scrap Pictures, &c., &c. Sent free to any address by applying to BENNET & CO., Wholesale Stationers, and direct importers of Novelties. All goods sent same day by mail, 453 St. Paul-street, Montreal.

HAY BALE TIES!

We are now manufacturing four kinds of these Ties, the **Duck Bill**, the **Cross Head**, the **Adjustable** and the **Double Eye**, from the best steel wire specially imported for the purpose. We can also supply the wire in coils, or cut to length if derired.

Send for circulars.

COOPER, FAIRMAN & CO.,
44 Foundling Street, Montreal.
Western Depot.—11 Front Street East, Toronto.



FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

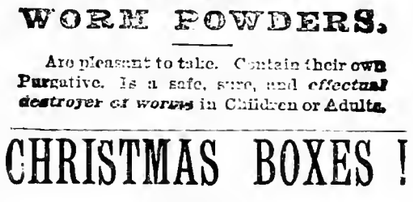
CHRISTMAS BOXES!

Nothing is more appropriate for a Christmas present than a five lb. Caddy Pure Tea from

Lawsons

Remember, we send Tea to your own home without extra charge. Send for Price List and then order Tea to be shipped to your Express office.

LAWSON'S
VICTORIA TEA WAREHOUSE
93 King Street, East, Toronto.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE.	OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS,	ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN,	DRYNESS
HEADACHE,	OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
For Purifying the Blood.



This compound of the vegetable alteratives, Sarsaparilla Dock, Stillingia, and Mandrake, with the Iodides of Potash and Iron, makes a most effectual cure of a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on the surface of humors that should be expelled from the blood. Internal derangements are the determination of these same humors to some internal organ, or organs, whose action they derange, and whose substance they disease and destroy. Ayer's Sarsaparilla expels these humors from the blood. When they are gone, the disorders they produce disappear, such as *Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases of the skin, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers and Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa arising from internal ulceration and uterine diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation and General Debility.* With their departure health returns

PREPARED BY 2

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

ARTEMESIA COUNCIL.

Council met in the Town Hall on the 6th Nov.

Present—Messrs. Christoe, Wright, Elliott and Pedlar.

Minutes of October session read and approved.

Communications as follows presented and read:—H. Hooper *re* drains in Flesherton; the Clerk of Osprey *re* town line; Clerk of Euphrasia *re* deviation on town line; Reeve of Melancthon *re* drains, &c.

Accounts as follows presented:—William Strain, road scraper, $70; S. Kingston, work on Boyles' hill, $13.62; A. Elliott, ex pending special grant on 'town line Glenelg, and services on committee, $8; Sparling Bros., repairing bridge, $1.50 Selectors of Jurors, $13; George Radely, repairing road, 50c.; A. R. Fawcett, printing, $8. Payment ordered.

Report of committee on deviation on town line Euphrasia, presented and read.

By-law No. 347 introduced by Mr. Webster, and read a requisite number of times and passed.

That the report of committee on town line deviation, Artemesia and Euphrasia, as presented be adopted.

That Mr. Pedlar be appointed on behalf of this Council, to meet the Reeve of Euphrasia, and to co-operate with him in the matter of town line deviation.

That Alexander Neilson be appointed arbitrator for Artemesia, in the matter of certain drains heading into Artemesia, from the township of Melancthon.

That Sparling Bros. be paid $1 for repairing bridge over Saugeen, near their mill on 12th con., and that John Rowe be paid $4 for removing stones from 12th con. But it shall be distinctly understood, that this Council will hereafter refuse to pay all, or any accounts, presented by any person or persons, except those authorized by the officers of the township having power to do so.

That James Neilson be paid $20, amount apropriated to town line Artemesia & Proton.

That Oswald Walker be paid $7, being half cost of covering Saugeen bridge, between Artemesia and Glenelg.

Council adjourned.

W J. BELLAMY,
Tp. Clerk.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

A EUPHRASIA MAN KILLED AT GRIERSVILLE.

A sad and fatal accident occurred at Griersville on Tuesday afternoon or evening. Mr. John Bigham, who lived in the Township of Euphrasia neer Rocklyn, was employed by Mr. Mitchell, of Griersville, to deepen an old roothouse. Mr. Mitchell and family were away from home during the afternoon when the accident happened and did not arrive home till evening. Mr. Mitchell after his arrival home, missed the old man, and went down to the roothonse to see if he were not coming to supper. He was horrified to find that the roothouse had collapsed and burried Mr. Bigham beneath the ruins. At once work was commenced to dig him out. The victim was found on one knee, with a rafter across the back of his neck. It is surmised that his neck was broken, for there was a breathing place leading directly from him to the outside, and he bad not the appearance of a man who had been smothered. He was quite dead. Of course, no person can tell exactly just how the accident occurred, but it is conjectured that Mr. Bi ham loosened the foundation in digging, with the above result. The weight on the roof, as those who know what an old-style roothouse is like will imagine, was considerable; on this one there was about 22 inches of earth. Mr. Bigham leaves two sons old enough to do for themselves, and a widow, who lives in Toronto. He was much respected by his neighbours, and was highly spoken of. He was aged 63 years.

Coroner Albery was notified of the accident, but. after consulting with Dr. Maclean, did not consider there was any necessity to hold an inquest.—*Mirror*.

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend in deed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with diseases, more particularly those complaints and weakness so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are Woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle Sold by A. Turner & Co.

The snow is about 15 inches deep and sleighing is excellent.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

Mr. Thos. Ellis' team brought 51 bushels. 50 lbs. of wheat up the new Kimberly 6 and 7 side road on Wednesday last. Markdale is drawing a good trade from Kimberly farmers, and we don't regret having assisted to improve the above road.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

It becomes our painful duty this week to chronicle the death of Dr. McGregor, late of Chatsworth. The Dr. went to Winnipeg last spring where he followed his profession until last Saturday, when he was taken ill and died in fifteen hours. Congestion of the lungs, pleurisy, and heart disease precipitated his death. His family still resides in Chatsworth. The Dr. was widely known in this county and universally respected.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day. A trial solicited.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882.

GROCERIES

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS
McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.
McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!
McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.
McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th. 1881. 37-tf

GENERAL

Blacksmithing

Flesherton Station.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Flesherton, Markdale and Priceville, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business at Flesherton Station, where he hopes by satisfactory work and moderate rates to secure a share of public patronage.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

And guaranteed that in a case of interfereing horses he will cure the defect in two shoeings or no charge will be made for the second shoeing.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

HENRY WHITE.

Flesherton Station, Oct. 17, 1882. 110

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day. Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

October 28th 1882. 113-126

W. BULMER,

The People's Photograph

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good

FRAMES and FRAME FIXI

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULME

ARTEMESIA WAREHOU

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and S

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with goods received every week.

Cash paid for all kinds of Grain at the Stat

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or p

My Saw Mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw Logs bought at the Mill or sawn on s

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for

WM. HOG

November 7th, 1882.

TORONTO HOUS

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually L

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPE

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRACT

Variety and Value Unsurpassed.

DRY GOODS DEPARMENT

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goods, prising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool Goods in endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusually from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and Ov ings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in th partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before purch elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty of ances, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most able, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it wou you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the lowest sible price.

I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Farm duce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROULE.

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Factor

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PUMPS, FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found in fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Markdale the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's Ho

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 14. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 14, 1882. No. 118.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale, Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

If not paid in three months, $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties ceasing to take it without having up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One column one year	$50 00
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One-eighth do. do.	8 00
One-sixteenth do. do.	4 00
Ten lines, first insertion per line	8
Each subsequent insertion	3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by 10 o'clock on the wednesday preceding their publication.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

Editor & Proprietor.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Drs. Sproule & Armstrong,

Physicians, Surgeons, Accoucheurs &c.

OFFICE Medical Hall; residence at Markdale House.

Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of Univ. city, Vict. College.

" " New York, and " Graduate, of the same,

" " Asylum Medical Institute.

" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.

Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber Bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

D. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

---

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

Owen Frost. J. W. Frost, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicar's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over Meek and Hall's Store on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

---

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYancers, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dutton Block, over W. F. Wolff's Store; and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR Q.C. DUNCAN MORRISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

T. SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First-class accommodation for commercial travelers. $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection.

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate. Markdale. A. LUXMOORE, Prop.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and Larder well supplied with the best the markets afford; good Stabling and attentive Hostlers

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brands of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114.

Miscellaneous.

John McDonald.

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk. Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c. attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

---

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

E. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. DAVIS.

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR. (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes. MARKDALE. 16-y

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.

Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate at current.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of I. O. O. F. No. 73, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Dec. 25th, at eight o clock p. m.

103 W. L. YOUNG, Secy.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

691y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

$2 Watches, worth $10.00. White metal Hunting Case $5. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $15. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Kidder's catalogue free. THEODORE & Co. 208 Fulton St., New York.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture !

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

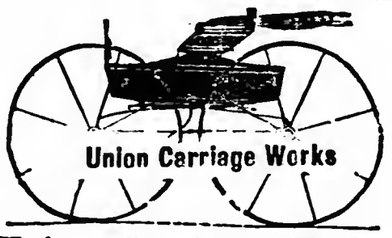
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Lateat and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale. Dec. 2nd. 1881. 64.



HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith,

Razors, Strops, and Shaving Basons for sale. Razors sharpened.

Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. M. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles. all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

RESTAND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

Brown's Household Panacea

has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST. NEW YORK 92-145.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Teacher Wanted.

FOR SCHOOL SECTION No. 6, ARTEMESIA, holding Second or Third Class Certificate. Duties to commence on the second day of January, 1883. Apply, stating salary, to

JOHN HAZARD, Sec. & Treas. to Trustees, Flesherton P. O

114-117*

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

EUPHRASIA COUNCIL.

A meeting of the township council of the Township of Euphrasia was held pursuant to adjournment on 1st Dec., 1882.

Members all present.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

The amount of $4.00 charged to John Hunter for statute labour struck off the Collectors Roll, as the labour had been performed, the amount of $2.00 charged to William Gilroy for statute labour was remitted on account of old age.

The compliance with request from parties in Kimberley, the Reeve and Mr. Ellis were appointed to examine the old given road between lots 4 and 5, in the 5th concession, and to ascertain what amount would open said road and bridge the river, and also to ascertain what necessity exists for this expenditure, and report at next meeting of council. The clerk was ordered to call upon J. G. Sing, Esq., to survey side line 21 and 22 in the 11th and 12th concessions with a view of finding proper place for locating the road.

The time for the Collector's to return their rolls for the current year was extended.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to J. Rutherford, Esq., Owen Sound, $37.15 being amount of his account for printing Voter's lists and Collectors receipts and notices up to date.

The Treasurer was instructed to remit to J. Farewell, Esq., Thornbury, the sum of $23 88 being amount of his account for different kinds of printing up to date.

Mr. Ellis was instructed to expend $5.00 in purchasing flour, &c., for old Mrs. Gray, an indigent.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz: to Andrew Clark, $5.00, for care of culvert on 9th line, at Mr. Patterson's creek; Thomas Abercrombie, $50.00, amount granted to agricultural society; Andrew Grier, $5.00, services in connection with S. S. No. 15; G. Reekie, 50 cents, repairing road scrapers; William Charters, $1.00, work on 18 and 19 line; T. Jordan, $8.00, for labour on 18 and 19 side line, John Neil being contractor in this case; James McClung, $7.50, for road work; T. Burns, $7.50, for road work; W. Londry, $6.25, for road work; J. Burns $6.00, for road work; J. McDonald, $3.75, for road work; J. Neil, $13.25, for road work; W. Cornfield, $5.00, labour on side road; J. Howe, $6.50, labour on 5th line; J. Neil, $1.13, labour 18 and 19 side line; W. White, $3.50, labour on 21 and 22 side line; John Millor, $10.00, labour on blind line 1st and 2nd concessions; W. Yeaddell, $60.40, labour on 11th line on lot 27; B. Smith, $31.15, labour at Cornfield's hill; Mrs. Sinclair, $25.00, land for deviation road; J. Hawken, $53.20, labour on 12 and 13 side line, con. 10; A. Melville, $16.50, labour on town line Collingwood; John Teeter, $4.00, statute labour performed in error.

On motion made and seconded council adjourned until Thursday the 21st Dec.

ROBERT DUNLOP, Tp. Clerk.

Dundalk.

Strenuous efforts are being made to quash the drainage By-Law No. 254 by R. J. Doyle and others. They are sanguine of success. The Court of Revision adjourned till December 20th, 1882, that the Reeve may get legal advice respecting validity of the By-Law.—*Herald.*

BENJAMIN AND ANNIE.

A clergyman who had united in marriage a couple whose names were Benjamin and Annie on being asked by a mutual friend how they appeared during the cermony replied "that they appeared Annie-mated and Ben-efitted. The same may be said of the hundreds of customers who daily throng McFarland's mammoth store in quest of Flannels, Blankets, Tweeds, Winceys, Furs, Dress Goods, Hats, Mantles, and other supplies, that they are all animated by one desire, viz., to be benefitted by purchasing goods from McFarland.

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store.

Oranges of first-class quality, and Oysters of the best brands at Montgomery's bakery.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

A marvelous cure for Catarrh Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

W. F. Doll is selling solid Gold and Silver Watches at astonishing low prices. Jewellery almost given away. Call and see for yourselves.

Bachelor Brindle's Christmas.

BY HATTIE WHITNEY.

"Be merry now, be merry now
With joy bring in the holly bough;
With song and feast and smiling brow——."

Bachelor Brindle gives the half-burned log in the fire-place a kick that sends the red sparks flying, and wonders crustily where that bit of rhyme strung on a half-forgotten fragment of melody, comes from, and how it happens to chant itself to him so persistently to-night. It is a dismal night. Outside, a high east wind shrieks and squeals, skirmishes around corners and echoes away dolefully in every stray cavernous retreat and nook. Within bursts of tawny and scarlet flame light up bachelor Brindle's favorite apartment, big, low-ceiled, and comfortable, yet wearing the air of careless disorder peculiar to a bachelor's apartments.

And bachelor Brindle, listening to the wind's boisterous whistlings and plaintive minor chords, became cross-grained, and even misanthropical.

"Song and feast," he mutters grumbly, "holly, etc! Humph! Gammon! Where's any holly, and who'd go draggling round in this slush and sleet to bring it in? What's set me to thinking——."

"Christmas eve," chants the tea-kettle swinging briskly over the blaze.

"Crickey!" is bachelor Brindle's reprehensible exclamation, "so it is. I like to have forgot it."

As if sprinkled with some subtle, magic powder, the firelight, flickering, quivering, dancing, suddenly lights a path across the floor, through the cottage walls, beyond the mirk and mist, far into the past, where a cheery Christmas fire is burning; there are busy hands and hurrying feet and merry voices; there is an intoxicating flavor of holiday cheer; there is song and gladness; there are bright eyed cousins, troops of relatives and friends, and radiant among all, a romping, black-eyed girl with a turned up nose, who wore a scarlet jacket——

"And had a temper enough for two," remarks bachelor Brindle. There is a dim spot in the path of light. "Half your fault," sings the tea-kettle cheerfully. "More than half," snorts the wind belligerently, coming in a puff down the chimney to baulk the tea-kettle. "'Twas, 'twas, 'twas!"

A momentary lulling of the aggressive wind and a soft sputtering in the red coals brings bachelor Brindle's mind back to his present lot.

"Snow," he mutters with a shudder. "Time was when the idea had brought only foolishly bright visions of sleigh rides with *her*, of frolics and fun, and—oh, what's the use? They're all gone, she among the rest, and I'm a forlorn old soul with no one to so much as cook a Christmas dinner for me—unless I can coax Aunt Nancy over. Christmas eve! bless us. What an old wretch I was to forget it!"

Bachelor Brindle gives the fore stick a discontented poke, and turns to light the tall lamp on the shelf, and then brings forth his old-fashioned brown Bible, and once more follows the sweet story of the beautiful Babe and the first Christmas morning, while without, the wind tosses and whirls its fleecy white burden about at its own erratic will.

* * * * *

"Ugh! what a depressingly *un*-Christian evening, Christmas eve!"

Mab Lacy caught her breath, and clutched at her veil with both hands, as the rampant gale charged with millions of sleety needles swooped around a corner and nearly blew her off the steps of the grim, tall, narrow-chested house with its gray-green shutters, the bit of white paper tacked against the door bearing the faded notice "Furnished Rooms for Rent," revealing its nature and characteristics.

"Shelter is shelter, such a night as this, if it is the waste and desert gloom of Malone's establishment with its smoke-reel-scented halls and roachy corners," she continued, plunging into the shadows of the long, dim hall and feeling in the dark for her door-knob; "with all its faults it is a haven of refuge from——Mercy, Peggy! What are you tumbling my furniture about and slopping up my oil-cloth for? And whose is this big barn or a trunk?"

The stout maid-of-all-work, on her knees by the desolate little box-stove, arose with a red flannel floor-cloth in one hand, and a bar of yellow soap in the other, eyed Mab doubtfully, tried to scratch her eye with her elbow, and failing, gave her broom like head a random rub with the soap, and answered:

"New feller comin' to-morrow; and Miss Malone sayed as how you hadn' paid yer rent this week, an' bein' gentlemen preferred—'cause they don't muss t ings up acookin' in their rooms, an' not wantin' to lose a shore payin' roomer, an'—an'——."

"But, Peggy, to-morrow's Christmas!" Mab sat down on the strange trunk, clasping her damp, gloved hands in helpless bewilderment.

"That's what I know," said Peggy rubbing her ear with the soap. "But Miss Malone she says how the rent 'aint paid an' ——"

"But I was going to pay it next week, and would have last week if I had'nt been sick and not able to work, as I told her."

"That's so. But I reckon the' ain't no use in raisin' a fuss," said Peggy, philosophically, "he's done paid her a month's rent, and she's tuck it. She sayed anyhow, she reckoned you was more of a lady'n to want to stay whar' you weren't wanted. But he won't come till mornin', you can stay to night."

"But what am I going to do then?"

"Room-rentin' agency down yander," said Peggy, indicating the direction by a flirt of the floor-cloth.

Mab opened her flat little pocket book and shook its contents into her lap. "Peggy," said she, "how many rooms could I rent for a dollar and a half?"

"Dunno," answered Peggy, with easy vagueness as she picked up her bucket of suds and departed.

"Nor care," added Mab to herself, leaning her head against the cold white wall of her little bed room, "neither does any one else in the world. How different from the old Christmas-eves in the country, when royal fires roared on every hearth, and everybody was in kin to everybody else, before so many of them died, or left the dear, peaceful, stupid old Hollow—and I among them. And now there is scarcely one left who would know me—only Aunt Nancy Dawson, who would have been my aunt really now, if Ben and I could have kept our tempers till the wedding-day. Ah, well *he* has forgotten me, but Aunt Nancy might be glad to see me, and—yes, a dollar and a half will take me to the Hollow. I'll go. The room is mine to-night, and sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. I will trust in the Father of the fatherless, who leads us on by paths we know not of."

* * * * *

"Aunt Nancy—Aunt Na-an-cy!"

"Dear sakes! don't shriek a body all in pieces, you Ben Brindle; what are you after?"

The door of the little deep-eved kitchen flew open, letting out a scent of boiling coffee into the clear December air; a blue linsey skirt cleared open the passage-way, and Aunt Nancy Dawson popped into the sitting-room, armed with a broom which she at once proceeded to devote to the obliteration of the string of powdery tracks left by the nephew across the striped rag carpet. "Knowed there'd be tracks whe ever ther' was a man," observed the little woman, whisking away briskly, "what y' out so early for?"

"We-el!" said the old bachelor rather dolorously, "you see the long and short of it is, I'm lonesome, Aunt Nancy—*awful* lonesome."

"Jest what you orto be," returned Aunt Nancy, with blunt candor, "y' own fault. I've told you to get married forty times' ain't I?"

"But—there ain't any one left to marry round here as *I* know of."

"Fiddle! ain't ther' the wider Barley?"

"Y-es, there's the wider Barley," said Mr. Brindle, doubtfully, "but you know she *does* weigh most three hundred, and *is* kinf of curious and cross-grained like."

"There's Milissy Hicks; a lovely housekeeper—couldn't get a better."

"N-o; she's *too* good. A feller could never get a bit of rest long as she could find a straw or a ravelling to fuss about. Wants everything in straight rows and no crooks nowheres. She'd put strings to all the young ones she could find and run 'em up on poles like butter beans if she could. Anyhow, Aunt Nancy, I don't reckon I could get married right off to day, and I *would* kind of like some one to cook a Christmas dinner for me. Not that a fellow can't pack the spirit of Christmas round in his heart without any dinner, but it would make it seem like *old* Christmases, and I want you to jump right into my sleigh and go home with me, Aunt Nancy, and stay all day. Hey?"

"I shan't," said Aunt Nancy, with no waste of empty apology; "I'm going to Jim Dawson's folkses, across the Branch—promised 'em a month ago, an' it's saved me cookin' a lot of truck. Old Pepper's hitched now, 'n I'm goin' to start in just the time it takes me to get my shawl an' green woosted sun bonnet on. You kin go along too if you like."

"No—I don't like," returned bachelor Brindle. "They'll fish out all their kinfolks from six counties and have 'em there, and I don't know half of 'em, and don't seem to want any crowd to-day—only just them I know. I'll go home and roast a sweet potato in the ashes and cook a spare-rib before the fire-place; that'll be good enough, only the gravy'll be full of cinders."

Bachelor Brindle drove slowly homeward, his spirits rather depressed in spite of the beauty of the day, bright with a glad glory of sunshine pouring down goldenly over the flawless white fleece of the night's bestowing, yet already beginning to grow damp and heavy under the warm glow, when turning the corner of a fence, where the drifts had blown up like blocks of marble, his horse gave a startled spring and stopped at sight of a small, dark figure trudging along on foot, a picture unusual enough to scare any horse in the country where not a farmer's daughter, in however moderate circumstances, will undertake a mile journey at any season of the year unless provided with some shape or form of a "nag." Mr. Brindle gazed down with a wonder that grew intense at sight of the fair little face with its dark eyes and slightly upturned nose raised toward him.

"Mab Lacy," he cried, "is it Mab Lacy, or a Christmas vision?"

"It is Mab Lacy," she answered, with a little, fluttering laugh, "I've come back to see Aunt Nancy."

"Then you've come on as much of a wild-goose-chase as I have," he returned, ruefully. "She's gone—gone plum to the Branch. Her old Pepper beats my Floss woefully, and I saw the gable end of her sleigh shy round the corner before I got to the end of the lane."

"Oh, then what—what shall I do?" cried Mab, overcome with the sudden desperate appearance of her position, and sitting recklessly down upon the wayside stump, whose white cap of snow was gradually shrinking away and oozing in drops down its sides.

"Don't do that!" cried Mr. Brindle, with alarmed sharpness; "You musn't sit on that wet stump and catch a cold just because Aunt Nancy took a notion to go burning around for a Christmas lark. Jump in my sleigh like a sensible girl, and we'll see."

"What's the use?" wailed Mab, trying to stop a small rill of tears that was slipping down her cheek with a corner of her gray veil. "I can't go home with you, and there's nowhere to go. Oh, Mr. Brindle—Ben, what shall I do?"

"Do just what I tell you," sighed Mr. Brindle. "First give me your hand, and you jump in here back of this robe. Now we'll have a talk. So you're alone, Mab?"

"All alone, Ben," sighed Mab.

"Well, look here. I'm the same old Ben you always knew—and hated."

"I didn't," said Mab. "I—I—you know, Ben——"

"You're the same Mab Lacy I always knew?"

"Yes; I'm tempted to wish I was someone else just now."

"Well *I* aint. If *you're* alone we're *both* alone, Mab, for I am; and its rather rough, in my opinion. Now, why couldn't we drop overboard this big slice of time that's separated us so long, and go back to where we left off before we flew out at each other?"

"How could we?" asked Mab.

"Look through yonder," said Ben, pointing to a little yellow cottage at the end of a lane branching off the road. "Our new minister lives there, Mab."

"Does he?" Mab's tone expressed nothing whatever, but bachelor Brindle's solemn gray eyes caught the flicker of a blush in her cheek.

"Yes he does," he answered. "Mab, I've got ten dollars in my pocket. I expect the minister is needing about ten dollars awful bad."

"Hadn't you better make him a present of it," asked Mab, sweetly smiling off at the lace-work of the snow-dappled tree branches in the winter-blue distance. Ben looked a little disconcerted, then rallied.

"But, Mab," he said, "he's kind of proud. I would't dare to offer it to him without giving him a chance to earn it. Mab—Mab, you haven't lost your tormenting ways, but the bargain we made back yonder at the stump was that I would help you out of your trouble if you'd do as I said. There's no one to find fault with what we do—nothing to keep us apart. Now, Mab, we're going straight to the minister's cottage, and you know what for."

So Mr. Brindle had a wife to cook his Christmas dinner, after all. There was merry bustling, there was laughter and gladness in the hitherto lonely bachelor quarters. And there was, too, a sweetly solemn hour in the tender gray Christmas twilight, wherein Ben and Mab, with the big Bible between them, bent low in grateful acknowledgement of the loving care of the One who, through trial and sorrow, ever and always leads us on.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

A Story of the Crimean War.

During the night which followed the engagement fought at the bridge of Traktir, the commanding officer of the Russian engineers employed on this service passed on foot along the French and Turkish lines, with all the plans which had been drawn by his subalterns, comparing them, as he proceeded, with the appearance of the positions. He trusted that the faint starlight, which sufficed for his purpose, would not be bright enough to enable the advanced sentries to see him. When he reached the Sardinian lines, however, he was seen by the retired officer of English Dragoons, who was standing sentry in front of an out lying picket. He did not challenge, but, after laying down his rifle, he advanced slowly and stealthily with only his sword-bayonet in his hand. On coming near the small mound on which the Russian colonel stood examining the plans, he crept on his hand and knees, then suddenly started up and ran at him, placing his bayonet on the officer's breast, and calling upon him, in such French as he was master of, to surrender. The Russian tried to draw his sword, but was prevented by the Irishman. He refused, however, to surrender but seized his adversary round the waist, vainly trying to throw him to the ground. They were both strong and active men, and, neither of them being in the least wanting in courage, a fierce struggle ensued. The dawn was beginning to break, but they were not near enough to attract the notice of the Sardinian guard, who slept in full reliance on their sentry. Many hard blows were dealt on both sides, but still the Russian kept hold of the bayonet with his left hand, and did not succumb. At last the Irishman wrenched the bayonet from the Russian's grasp, and flung it away, contriving at the same time to get his adversary's head under his left arm, when he pommelled it so lustily with his right fist, that the punishment soon became too severe for the officer's further endurance. He surrendered, and gave his word of honor not to attempt to escape, while he handed his sword to his conqueror. They walked to the outpost, the Irishman talking all the time in his broken French, and laughing very heartily as he spoke of their morning's adventure, which he treated as an excellent joke. The officer in command of the outlying picket sent the Russian colonel under a strong escort to General Durando, with the Irishman to tell his own story. The plans were found to be most accurate and complete, and the service rendered in intercepting them was so much thought of that General de la Marmora got an officer's commission for the young Irishman, and took him on the staff as an aide-de-camp. An attempt was made to treat the Russian engineer as a spy; but his captor came forward and saved his life by declaring that he had never entered the Sardinian lines, and that he had been attacked and made prisoner at a distance of more than two hundred yards from them. His evidence was accepted as conclusive, and the colonel was accordingly sent to Constantinople as a prisoner of war. He bore no ill-will for his capture, which he attributed solely to the Irishman's superior knowledge of the British science of boxing; and he spoke in the highest terms of his opponent's chivalrous conduct in throwing away his sword-bayonet when he might have stabbed him to the heart with it, so helpless was he with his head in so awkward a predicament. He also praised the Irishman for relying on his parole instead of binding his arms ignominiously, and for preventing his being shot as a spy.—*Temple Bar.*

The Love of the Eagles.

The largest birds of the eagle species are found in the Wood River mountains. They have often been known to omit devouring weakly rabbits and squirrels, and to have shown almost human kindness. An event which occurred some days since at Foster's ranch, above Hartley, fully establishes the trait of the Wood River variety. One of the ranchers saw a huge eagle flutter over the barnyard, interested in a fat turkey, and immediately secured his rifle. The first shot broke the eagle's wing, and in its crippled condition it wobbled and flopped around uttering screams of pain. The man was watching the result before firing again, when he discovered another eagle coming from a distance. It was evidently a mate of the first one. Like an arrow it flew to the rescue, and, examining the wound and seeing its mate could not escape, it took hold of it by its claws and beak and flew to the mountain side where it laid down the victim of the sportive hunter. During the past seven days the men on Foster's ranch have noticed, each day, that the mate carried food to the wounded bird regularly, and is yet feeding it upon squirrels, rabbits, birds, and mice. Mr. Foster could kill the birds any day, but has refrained on account of the affection displayed between them. A small American flag will be fastened about the wounded bird, and when it again flies it will carry the emblem of freedom with it to the highest mountain peaks.—*From the Wood River Times.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Five Minutes' Select Reading.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The investigation at Halifax into the wreck of the Cedar Grove is still continued.

Nearly five hundred deer have been shot in the northern townships of Hastings this year.

It is estimated that every brick in a building at Winnipeg, now in progress, will cost ten cents.

A chore woman named Bedard died suddenly in St. Sauveur recently under very mysterious circumstances.

Sergeant-Major Lake has been commissioned to raise 100 recruits in Ontario and Quebec for the Mounted Police.

The Common Council of St. John, N. B., has voted $5,000 to the Dominion Exhibition to be held there next year.

No action will be taken by the friends of the late Mr. Tackaberry, whose body was stolen from the cemetery at Elgin.

All lasters who leave the union at Montreal are being encouraged by the employers, who give them work immediately.

The North-west Mounted Police numbers 500, and it is reported to be the intention of the Government to make it 1,000.

A movement is on foot among the aldermen of Montreal, to offer the Canada Pacific a new site on Gosford street for the railway depot.

At Kingston, at one time when the sun was covered by a thin white cloud, Venus could be observed plainly with the naked eye.

While John Considine was hunting near St. Thomas recently, a cartridge which he was removing from the gun exploded and inflicted a severe wound on his forehead.

J. J. Joplin, teller of the St. John, N. B., agency of the Halifax banking company, recently obtained leave of absence to visit friends in Boston. During his absence his books were inspected and a deficit of $700 discovered. Joplin has not returned.

The Rock Lake *Herald*, published by Mr. W. T. Hill at Crystal City, is the latest yet in Manitoba. The first number has just reached us. It is full of bright, fresh locals, pertaining to the locality, and looks as if it would succeed.

Burlington, Shoal Lake, has caused quite an attraction to the Province speculators. Lots in that new laid out town have been exchanging hands at $100 advance. It is situated on the Portage and North-Western Railway, 33 miles west of Minnedosa, immediately at the south end of Shoal Lake, and where the leading road crosses going to the Big Saskatchewan.

UNITED STATES.

There are seventy-five bodies at the morgue in New York waiting to be claimed.

At Lacrosse, Wis., it was 25° below on Thursday morning and 10° below at noon.

Recent advices indicate that China and Japan desire a ratification of the Stufeldt Treaty.

Joe Coburn, the pugilist, was released from Sing Sing recently. He had been sentenced for ten years.

Lloyd's agency has ordered all steamers for New York to pass Cape Race at a distance of at least one hundred miles.

The trial of Dr. Pynchon for having procured an abortion on Buddie McCrea, with fatal results, is in process at Buffalo.

At a Mexican wedding feast recently at Saballo, Francisco Natan, a drunken guest shot and killed two brothers named Ravall.

Lieutenant Newcomb of the Life Saving Service, has been ordered to investigate the causes of the recent wrecks on Lake Michigan.

A divorce has been granted to Mary Harvey, of Brooklyn, who is aged sixteen, and has just discovered that her husband, William Harvey, is a thief.

At Moorhead, Minnesota, it was 30° below zero recently. At Chicago, Bloomington, Freeport and Rockford, Ill., the thermometer indicated from 15 to 20° below zero.

The New York State canvassers recently declared the vote at the recent election as follows:—Cleveland, 835,318; Folger, 342,463; Howe, 111,975; Hopkins, 25,783.

It is stated that the evidence taken by the commission appointed by the New York Legislature in respect to the condition of the Onondaga Indians reveals a revolting state of affairs.

Charles Decker, proprietor of a grist mill at Deckerville, Mich., was caught in the shaft Wednesday night and killed, being horribly mangled. He was a Canadian, and his friends live near London, Ontario.

GENERAL.

Prince Bismark is suffering from neuralgia.

The Emperor William has returned to Berlin.

More fighting is imminent with the Caffres in Basutoland.

The Khedive has refused to accept the resignation of Riaz Pasha.

A vessel has foundered at Tynemouth. All on board were drowned.

Dillon has abandoned his proposed visit to Colorado, and will go to Malta.

The Kurdish Rheik Obeidullah has arrived at Mossu with his wives and children.

Great disappointment was expressed in the Bundesrath at the absence of Bismarck.

British Trade returns for November show an increase in imports and a decrease in exports.

Fifty per cent. of the men, and nearly 45 per cent. of the women of Ireland are unmarried.

Madrid despatches lead to the belief that the success of Marshall Serrano's policy is impossible at present.

M. Zancoff, ex-Premier of Bulgaria, will be tried on a charge of inciting the [illegible] against the Government.

The transit of Venus was successfully observed at Melbourne, and thirty-three photographs were obtained.

At Plymouth, England, the Harveyside Creosote Works are burned. The conflagration was immense.

Mme. Sardou, the mother of the well-known dramatic author and academician, has just expired at Nice.

The Glasgow Corporation conferred the freedom of the city on Mr. Forster, late Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Eight persons arrested in connection with the riots in the suburbs of Vienna have been sentenced to imprisonment.

Mr. Forster, in a speech at Bradford explained the circumstances of his resignation of the office of Chief Secretary of Ireland.

The French Government is awaiting proposals from England regarding the settlement of the Egyptian question before giving definite reply.

The four men awaiting execution for the Myles Joyce for the Maamtrasna murders have petitioned the Lord Lieutenant to reprieve Joyce on the ground of mistaken identity.

The Spanish newspapers express surprise at the severe action of the English Government against the officials at Gibraltar in connection with the case of the Cuban fugees.

Capt. Norman, Commander [illegible] Danish Admiralty to gather information regarding the "Dijmphna" Arctic expedition, had an audience with the Emperor of Russia on Tuesday.

The Parliamentary situation and the Egyptian question were subjects of discussion in the interview between Prince Bismarck and the Emperor William on Monday. The Emperor expressed satisfaction with Prince Bismarck's policy.

The *Official Gazette* of Cettinje, states that measures of defence being taken by Montenegro are in view of a possible [illegible] the Principality. The difficult situation which Montenegro is left by the treaty compels her to maintain her efficiency.

M. DeGiers, the Russian diplomatist, had an audience with the Pope and Russian interview resulting in a satisfactory arrangement of the questions between Russia and the Vatican, especially the one relating to the reconsecration of bishops to the Polish Sees.

MINING MATTERS.

Operations in Keewatin—A Canadian California.

Gold mining operations in the district of Keewatin are in progress to an extent with a success not generally known. It is especially the case regarding the country in the vicinity of the Lake of the Woods which promises to be a Canadian [illegible] fornia.

The strides made in mining business during the past summer has been far above the most sanguine expectations. Companies have been formed, work hurried forward, shafts sunk and mills erected. As a consequence, an immense amount of supplies have to be shipped to the seat of operations. These supplies, have to lay on the wharves days exposed to the weather, besides running the risk of being stolen. A large warehouse built close to the water would recoup this, and be a safe investment.

About twenty-five different parties are showing gold in their vein matter, claiming have a mine, but of those some will be appointed, as that portion of the precious metal for the area of the Lake of the Woods would exceed the usual allotment of territory. There have been several companies started among which are the Keewatin Mining Company, the Manitoba Consolidated, the Winnipeg Consolidated and the Argyle Company.

Extensive prospecting has also been done with good results, and other companies will in all probability be formed in consequence. Houses have been built by the Winnipeg Consolidated and the Argyle Company, and experienced Colorado miners have been brought over and are prosecuting exploration, with the encouraging yield of $350 per ton of ore. The other companies have been for a long time "going to start" but have not yet regularly begun.

The opening up of railway communication to the east and west has given an impetus to mining enterprise which before to-day would have been considered level headed if he had ventured to predict it, and a most encouraging feature in this new condition is found in the fact that the adventurous spirits are not of the wild cat speculative progeny, but are actually at work, delving and digging and bringing forth the solid metal. Nothing is so calculated to fill with health tone and impart a robust faith in mining operations in Canada than the condition now being pursued in the mineral districts. Instead of ballooning uncertain stock, the worth of which depends upon the gullibility or dullness of the imagination, our people have started the drill, and the pick and shovel, and are daily producing actual value, as every true value is created, namely, by the result of labor.

It will be well, for what is destined to be a great industry in Canada, if we steer clear of the rocks upon which the mining interests of the United States are so long stranded.

Up to five years ago the great among ninety per cent. of those connected with mining, was to float upon the market some bloated stock of a high sounding location upon which not a hole had been drilled, or an atom of quartz dislodged. The consequence was that hundreds made blind ventures in mining stocks with disastrous results, and fell into the belief that they had thus sounded the mining business, and that there was no good nor profit in it. Thus it was that for years the production of the precious metals did not increase, and capitalists at the mere mention of such enterprises. History repeats itself, and the experience of our neighbors will be ours, too, if we indulge in the fascinations of mining stock gambling instead of the actual output of bullion. Canada is but young at the business, but already the reputation of mining has suffered from stock operations, which have been foisted upon the country by ignorant or designing men.—*Thunder Bay Sentinel.*

A Princess' Domestic Life.

Princess Louise started in married life, the London *Truth*, with the determination not to be theirval, on their own ground, aristocrats' wives. There was to be comfort as well as elegance in her establishment, with no ostentation. At Rideau Hall, her Canadian official abode, she affects more state. Once a week, when the legislature is in session, she gives a formal banquet. A night or two after there is an informal dinner, what Canadians term the "scrap feast," to be asked to it is thought a marked favor. She is dressed in Campbell plaid is in attendance, and performs at dessert on his favorite instrument. On Sundays English visitors in Ottawa are asked in quite an unceremonious way to partake of a family dinner, which is simple and well served, and enlivened by the cheery humor and rattle of Lady Agnes McNamara, who is more reserved when Canadians are present. The Marquis is said to be the kick. It was a disadvantage to have to arrive at Ottawa immediately after Lord Dufferin had gone away. His predecessor was decidedly popular, but the Marquis is highly cultured, but the product of a poor soil. He has had one too much and too little of the world.

An Age of Suspicion.

This is an age of suspicion. Never before, Capt. P. M. Howes of the steamer Boston Crane, Merchants' & Miners' Transportation Line between Boston and Baltimore, who suffered severely from rheumatism, induced by the exposure incident to his profession, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil. This is an age of suspicion.—*Boston Globe.*

Dr. E. M. D. Archibald advocates the use of the meteorological observation. They are, he shows, better mere toys but philosophical instruments—capable of ascending to great heights, remaining steady in currents varying velocity, and of being manipulated by the observer with ease and rapidity.

SCROFULOUS HUMORS.—The VEGETINE has cured many cases of Scrofula of five, ten, and twenty years' standing, where the patient has had many physicians, tried many of the well known remedies; and, after trying the VEGETINE, the common remark is, "It acts differently, works differently, from any medicine I have ever taken." VEGETINE will cleanse scrofula from the system. Try it.

Though not much of a conversationalist, a mute might get along very nicely in a spoke concern.

The Source of Much Ill Temper.

When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks off his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns which are constantly annoying him. Aword to the wise will be sufficient—buy a bottle of ALLEN'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his gratitude will be unbounded. Allen's Painless Corn Extractor sold everywhere.

The earliest money struck in Ireland was in the latter part of the tenth century, in the reign of the Hiberno-Danish Sitric III., King of Dublin, a contemporary of Æthelred, the monarch of Saxon England, whose coins he imitated by the Dublin King.

Poisonous drugs enter into the composition of Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural hair restorer and dressing as now improved and perfected. It is the perfection of the chemist's art, and will, beyond a peradventure restore the most baldheads.

Four is selling at Calgary at $17.50 per thousand.

Notice.

Each bottle of BRIGGS' ELECTRIC OIL will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when in use to retain the strength of the medicine. It cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney complaints or of the Urinary Organs; cures complaints arising from colds, such as Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Diphtheria, Cough, Asthma, and Difficult Breathing.

The owl has become an ornament to society, and the vulture may bid his time.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19.

A cable despatch that "a mine was discovered in a street in Moscow, Russia," was followed by an innocent journalist headlines "A Bonanza in Moscow."

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to special directions. this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

"You see, my child, this turtle—one of the wonders of creation—he furnishes the best combs that are made, and yet cannot use one, as he hasn't a single hair on comb."

Mother Shipton's prophecy is supposed to be about four hundred years old, and every theory has been fulfilled except the last—the end of the world in 1881. Buy your Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the great natural hair restorer, before the cold comes to an end.

"Still a miserable little Cincinnati boy, who had just received a scolding from his father: "Ma, I wish I'd never been born." "Why, Charley?" "Well, I think I'd be a nicer boy."

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

A boy lately attempted to tie a knot in a mule's tail. He was a good boy, but he has gone to meet his grandmother.

A Sure Thing.

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

If bilious, or suffering from impurity of blood, or weak lungs and fear consumption (scrofulous disease of the lungs), take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and it will cure you. By druggists.

It is a wise bank cashier who takes no vacation.

Favorittism

is a bad thing, but Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" deserves its name. It is a certain cure for those painful maladies and weaknesses which embitter the lives of so many women. Of druggists.

When a Russian is too lazy to scratch for a living he has himself arrested for a Nihilist.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidney, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.

Mince-pie season is here, and those who can afford it will now dream of elephants with four trunks and mules with illuminated heads.

Robert A. Wilson, Dispensing Chemist, Brockville, says, under date of June 5th, '82, "I have not the slighest hesitation in saying that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has given my customers more satisfaction than any medicine in my store for the cure of Summer Complaints, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Pain in the Stomach Sea Sickness, Piles, etc, You can use my name, etc."

The Captain-General of the Philippines reports that, after a severe hurricane, the cholera, which was of a bad type, nearly disappeared from Manila.

A Wise Maxim.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

A.P. 103

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN
REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLABEY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manuf'r of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 151 King E., Toronto.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. M. Mayne Campbell Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., 9 Victoria-st

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

SHIPWRIGHTS.—WANTED FORTY—At the Owen Sound dry dock. Steady employment until spring. Wages two dollars.

HAND STAMPS, SEALS, &c., of every description and for all uses. KENYON TINGLEY & STEWART Mf'g Co., Toronto.

GUNS Rifles, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle and all kinds of Sporting Goods. W. McDOWALL, cor. King & George sts., Toronto

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS. art depot, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE FOR our Family Bibles and popular subscription books. Send for circulars. C. R. PARISH & Co., Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.,V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED—EITHER SEX light, honourable and steady employment; no book; for circular and particulars address Box 70, Sharon, Ont.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO.; Printers, Toronto.

PUPILS IN PHONOGRAPHY—INSTRUCTION given by mail; good situations procured all pupils when competent. Address W. G. CHAFFEE, Oswego, N. Y.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto. Send for list.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION. Co-operative Life Assurance. Great inducement to provide for families in case of death, at small cost. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WM. ASHALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 262 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlargrd his premises, and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly, neatly, and cheaply.

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." John 3—16.

Young Men's Christian Association, Toronto.

We extend to you a hearty invitation. Reading Rooms open .ose from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m. every week day. Don't forget when you are in Toronto. You will be welcome. "For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods. In His hand are the deep places of the earth; the strength of the hills is His also; the sea is His and He made it and His hand formed the dry land. O, come let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker." Psalm 95—3 to 6.

If your hair is coming out, do not murmur over a misfortune you can so easily avert. Ayer's Hair Vigor will remove the cause of your grief by restoring your hair to its natural color, and therewith your good looks and good nature.

"Why did you hide, Johnny?" said one boy to another. "I hide to save my hide," replied the other, as he hied away to a secure spot.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefitted parties, 22.

Among the recent arrivals in Philadelphia is a gorilla preserved in alcohol. Although dead, the animal is in excellent spirits.

A Word of Caution.

Beware of Opiates and powerful astringent drugs in the treatment of Bowel Complaints, they may lull the pain and check Diarrhœa, etc., but are liable to produce inflammation. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is guaranteed safe and reliable, even for Infants, and is a specifice for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic, Acute or Chronic Diarrhœa and Summer Complaints generally.

Vegetine

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the whole system.

ITS MEDICINAL PROPERTIES ARE

Alterative, Tonic, Solvent & Diuretic:

Vegetine is made exclusively from the juices of carefully selected barks, roots and herbs, and so strongly concentrated that it will effectually eradicate from the system every taint of Scrofula, Scrofulous Humors, Tumors, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Syphilitic Diseases, Canker, Faintness at the Stomach, and all diseases that arise from impure blood. Sciatica, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout and Spinal Complaints, can only be effectually cured through the blood.

For Ulcers and Eruptive Diseases of the Skin, Pustules, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Scaldhead and Ringworm, VEGETINE has never failed to effect a permanent cure.

For Pains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine diseases and General Debility, Vegetine acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs, allays inflammation, cures ulceration and regulates the bowels.

For Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Headache, Piles, Nervousness, and General Prostration of the Nervous System, no medicine has ever given such perfect satisfaction as the Vegetine. It purifies the blood, cleanses all of the organs and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

The remarkable cures effected by Vegetine have induced many physicians and apothecaries whom we know, to prescribe and use it in their own families.

In fact, Vegetine is the best remedy yet discovered for the above diseases, and is the only reliable Blood Purifier yet placed before the public.

Vegetine
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED PARTIES OWNING A PORTABLE Saw Mill to tender for sawing the lumber off 200 acres of bush land. For particulars address, AUTHORS & COX, Manufacturers of Artificial Limbs, 91 Church street, Toronto.

A GOOD INVESTMENT IN THE CITY OF Brandon—new store and dwelling above, for sale; excellent business stand; central between freight and new passenger depot, two blocks from either; also four lots in block; most desirable spot in city for residences. Address Box 218, Brandon, Manitoba.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East, Business Agent and Valuer.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

CHOICE FARM—191 ACRES—48 CLEARED 20 more could be ready for spring crop and stumped; clay loam; no stone; nearly level; well watered; large frame barn with granary; log stable; log house; all in first class condition; best cattle and grain farm in the district; school, store, post office about one mile; immediate possession; also 212 acres; 17½ cleared, large frame house with outbuildings, stone cellar and foundations; new barn with loft and shed; all above built 1881-2, situated on lake shore; hardwood bush. The two parcels will be sold as one farm or the former only. Box 3 Port Sydney, Ont.

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR'S CARDS

In assorted lots, specially selected, for 25c, 50c, 75c, $1 and upwards. Free by mail on receipt of price.

The Newest Styles in Birthday Cards.

SELBY & CO.,
Booksellers & Stationers, 344 Yonge-st, Toronto.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY NOTICE!

NOW READY. Our three Mammoth Catalogues and Price Lists, with full description of the largest Stock of Xmas Goods, Cards, Albums, Xmas Tree Ornaments, Scrap Pictures &c. &c. Sent free to any address by applying to BENNET & Co., Wholesale Stationers and direct importers of Novelties. All goods sent same day by mail, 152 St. Paul-street, Montreal.

XMAS GIFTS!

If visiting Toronto during the holidays, don't leave the city without visiting

BRUCE'S ART STUDIO,
118 King street West,

and secure an artistic and lifelike portrait of yourself, than which you can offer no more acceptable Xmas Gift.

CARD OF THANKS.

L. CHEYNE, Agent Mutual Aid Association, Brampton: I acknowledge receipt of claim against company, caused by the death of Wm. Clark, who held certificate No. 1178, and I must thank the association and its officers for the prompt and liberal settlement and the courteous mode they have in dealing with beneficiaries, having raised no quibble, the certificate only being issued on July 11, 1882, and death occurred on July 20, 1882, or 9 days afterwards, must certainly be a guarantee that its benefits are certain and should be taken advantage of by all classes. ANN CLARK.
Brampton, Nov. 23, 1882.

Smith & Fudger,

(Successors to the late R. Wilkes,)

Corner Yonge & Wellington Sts., Toronto.

TO THE TRADE:

Watchmakers and Jewelers, Fancy Goods Dealers, Tobacconists, Druggists, Hardware Merchants, General Storekeepers and Others, will find our stock of **HOLIDAY GOODS** unrivalled in the Dominion. In all Departments we have **SPECIALTIES FOR XMAS PRESENTS.** Note the following:

WATCHES AND CLOCKS.—Fine Gold Watches, Ladies' and Gent's Waltham Watches, Fancy Wood, Gilt and Marble Clocks.
JEWELRY DEPARTMENT.—Diamond Lockets and Sets, Neck Chains, Guards and Vest Chains, Diamond Rings and Sundries
ELECTRO PLATE.—Table Ware, including Tea Sets, Epergnes, Fruit Stands, Dessert Sets, Toilet Sets and Fancy Goods.
FANCY GOODS.—Card Cases, Opera Glasses, Albums, including new Upright Album, Richly Embossed Covers, Meerschaum and Fancy Pipes. Vases, Toilet Sets and Cases.
CABINET GOODS.—Wood and Leather Work Boxes, Desks, Jewel Cases, Secretaries, Stationery Cabinets, Best London Goods.
MUSICAL GOODS.—Violins, Accordeons, Concertinas, Harmonicas, Musical Boxes, Musical Albums.

Orders by Mail or Wire Promptly Executed. Catalogues on Application.

SMITH & FUDGER.

Christmas Goods!

JOS. ROGERS & SONS, GEO. WOSTENHOLM & SONS, LOCKWOOD BROS'.

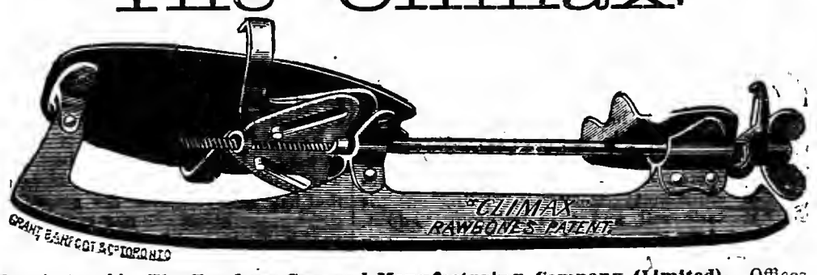
PEN, POCKET & TABLE CUTLERY,
Ladies' Cutlery Sets, Razors and Scissors in Cases,
ACME AND BARNY & BERRY'S SKATES, & EXTRA PARTS,
HOLLY & DEMAS' SCROLL SAW AND LATHE, SAWS, BOOK OF PATTERNS, DRILLS, ETC.

RICE LEWIS & SON,

Hardware and Iron Merchants, Toronto.

CANADA'S GREAT SKATE!

"The Climax."



Manufactured by **The Rawbone Gun and Manufacturing Company (Limited).** Offices and Warehouse, **81 Yonge street.** Factory, **Yonge Street Court.** Thousands Selling. Particulars and illustrated circular on application.

CORALINE!
CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and drability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

THE SILVER LINE,
Wait Till the Clouds Roll By.
Pertty Little Darling I Love You.

The latest popular songs in full size sheet music form. Price only five cents per copy, or tue three for ten cents.

S. FRANK WILSON
PUBLISHER
33 & 35 Adelaide street West

CHRISTMAS BOXES!

Nothing is more appropriate for a Christmas present than a 5 lb. Caddy Pure Tea from

Lawson's

Remember, we send Tea to your own home without extra charge. Send for Price List and then order Tea to be shipped to your express office.

LAWSON'S
VICTORIA TEA WAREHOUSE
33 King Street East, Toronto.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR,

For Restoring Gray Hair
To its Natural Vitality and Color.



Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed prematurely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth; and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus, brashy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression, falling hair is checked and stablished; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hairs resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

Old and young should use "TEABERRY," Then your laugh may be quite merry; Fragrant breath shall pass your lips, And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

BRACE UP—Your system for work. ZOPESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver remedy, Attends strictly to business in correcting the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Sample bottles, 10 cents; large bottles, 75 cents.

The Toronto General Trusts Co.,
27 and 29 Wellington St., Toronto.

HON. ED. BLAKE, Q.C., M.P., - *President.*
E. A. MEREDITH, Esq., LL.D., *Vice President.*
J. W. LANGMUIR, - - - *Manager*

This Company, which has been approved of by the **High Court of Justice** and the **Lieutenant Governor in Council,** accepts trusts of every description, and acts as executor, administrator, &c., and also as agent of existing trustees, executors, &c. $300,000 of Trust Funds to loan upon real estate and mortgages. For further information apply to
J. W. LANGMUIR, Manager

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxæmea, from retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the month causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it

The Standard.

MARKDALE, DEC. 14TH, 1882.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—Although as a rule it is well to take no notice of those who have not the courage of their opinions—who are either ashamed or afraid to write over their own signatures, yet since some may be led astray by their statements, in the interest of truth it is incumbent upon me to make a reply.

It is said that a number of professing christians assembled for worship constitutes a church, and in support of this statement we are referred to I Cor. xvi, 19 "Aquilla and Priscilla salute you, &c.," "with the church that is in their home." Your correspondent ought to know that in the very earliest times the christians had no buildings set apart for public worship, but assembled in one another's houses. "The church" means—the congregation accustomed to worship in the house of A. and P. salute you. Of churches as distinct and separate organizations as they exist to-day the early christians knew nothing. Our Blessed Lord never spoke of my churches, but always my church, thereby intimating its unity, which unity He so earnestly prayed for during His agony in the garden. Prayed He "that they may be one as we are." And again, "neither pray I for these alone, but for all them also who shall believe on me through their word; that they all may be one as Thou Father art in me and I in them," &c., St. John xvii. What Christ prayed for so earnestly at such a very solemn time we may rest assured He taught His apostles to observe and teach, which they certainly did, for we find it stated concerning the first Christians that "they continued steadfastly in the apostles doctrine and fellowship," Acts ii, 32. This happy state of things the evil one hated to see, and was soon busy sowing seeds of discord, which the apostles detecting spoke loudly and clearly against. See I Cor. i, 10, and Rom. xvi, 17.

In the face of such texts can we say any other than "divisions among professing christians is contrary to the spirit of christianity?" (Your correspondent misrepresented me on this point.) But it may be said this unity is a spiritual and not an outward unity. It is both, for it is impossible to have spiritual unity without the outward unity also. What would be said of a political party who on the eve of an election split themselves up into little sections, each working independently of the other? Would it not be said that they were a disunited body? Certainly, and their disunion would cause them to suffer loss. Your correspondent offers to discuss the matter. It is not a matter left open for discussion, but rather a matter of simple obedience. Surely the essence of christianity consists in finding out the Master's will, and then faithfully to do it, and there is no uncertainty about His will on that point. Had not our Blessed Lord revealed His will in regard to this matter I, as his ambassador, would have cared nothing about it, but having made known His mind so clearly it would be a dishonor to Him to be indifferent to it. Moreover, the division among christian people is more detrimental to the religion of Christ than all the force of Agnostics, Sceptics and Infidels put together. It is said that the Church of England is divided in itself into High, Low and Broad Church. In the Church of England are three schools of thought known by the above names, and they differ somewhat on some of the more subtle points of christian truth, but they are not factions, rent off. All three schools of thought are fairly represented among the clergy in our own country, and during the past two years clergymen of each school have officiated and preached in our village church, and I do not think that any one knew which was which, or that there was any difference between them. The Church of England is not as a cottage in a very narrow valley, where the field of vision is very limited, but a grand palace on high ground where a broad view of things can be obtained. She does not try to make her children like so many peas, *fac simile* of its fellow; on the contrary she leaves them to develop their imaginations and opinions, only requiring them to hold fast the clear teachings of the Holy Scripture. Nor is she in her nonage as stated by one of your correspondents, but is growing more active and strong year by year, gradually drawing to herself the more enlightened and earnest of all communities, both ministers and people. She has more missionaries at work, spends more money in extending the Saviour's kingdom, and prints more bibles and other books of more useful knowledge than all the denominations put together. If your correspondents could ascend each one out of his narrrow valley and take a good look at things from a Church of England standpoint I am sure they would go into ecstacies of delight.

It is said that the liberties we enjoy were obtained in spite of the opposition of the Church of England, and therefore no gratitude is due to it. That the great civil and religious liberty has been fought and won we all admit. By whom then? By the denominations mentioned by your correspondent? That could not well be seeing that they did not exist at the time the conflict was going on. There is no other claimant for the honor, save and except the grand old English church; and although King Henry VIII had a hand in obtaining liberty for the captive church, yet he was not for that reason the maker of it, for it existed 1500 years before his time, and wicked man that he was God condescended to use him as a tool in His hand to bring about His purposes. Nor was it as a leader of religious thought that King Henry VIII acted the part he did, but merely to spite the Pope because he denied the King the divorce he was so anxious to have. Moreover what could Henry VIII have done had not the church been willing, yea, waiting to regain their old liberties. I grant that the Church was severe in those days with some, but it was only with those who strived to stretch liberty into lawlessness and revolution. There were not wanting those whom having had no liberty, when they got it would run into excess. These unruly children it was the duty of the Church to restrain, and when they persevered in their seditious movements and writings, it was necessary for the well-being of the nation to punish them as they deserved. Now, in order to see what these unruly ones were aiming at it is only necessary to take a look at them, when they unfortunately got the upper hand (in Cromwell's time.) Ther overturned the Government, murdered the King, tried to force their peculiar views upon the Clergy, and three thousand of them refusing they were expelled from their livings on one-fifth of their maintenance. The use of the Prayer Book was prohibited under severe penalties, and a "Directory for Public Worship" put in its place, from which were excluded the Apostles Creed, the Lords Prayer, and the Ten Commandments. And this your correspondent calls liberty and sympathizes with it. Is it not enough. Mr. Editor, to make every loyal heart in the village to "up and at him" if they could find his hiding place. Popery was never more tyranical; and even now the descendents of these people are not over loyal, having no special prayer for the Queen. No wonder the Church teaches her children to pray God "that we may be godly and quietly governed," and "that being hurt by no persecutions we may ever give thanks to Thee in Thy Holy Church."

Your correspondent asks "was not Wesley as fit to be a leader of religious thought as King Henry VIII?" Indeed he was and more too. See what the good old man says when writing to his sister in his 76th year.

LONDON, Oct. 18th, 1778.

MY DEAR SISTER.—I am not unwilling to write to you, even upon a tender subject, because you will weigh the matter fairly. And if you have a little pre-possession (which who has not?) yet you are willing to give it up to reason.

"The original Methodists were all of the Church of England; and the more awakened they were the more zealous they adhered to it in every point, both of doctrine and discipline. Hence we inserted in the very first rules of our Society, "They that who leave the Church leave us," and this we did not as a point of prudence, but a point of conscience. We believed it unlawful to separate from the Church unless sinful terms of communion were imposed.

But you say "the ministers of it do not preach the gospel." Neither do some of the Independents or Anabaptist ministers. Calvinism is not the gospel. Nay, it is further from it than most of the sermons I heard at the church. Few of the Methodists are in danger of imbibing error from the church ministers; but they are in danger of imbibing the grand terror—Calvinism—from some of the Dissenting ministers. Perhaps thousands have done it already; most of whom have drawn back to perdition. I see more of this than any one can do; and on this ground also exhort all who would keep to the Methodists and from Calvinism to go to the church and not to the meeting. But to speak freely, I myself find more life in the church prayers than in any formal extempore prayers of dissenters. Nay, I find more profit in sermons on either good tempers or good works, than in what are vaguely called *gospel sermons*. The term has now become a cant word. Let but a pert self-sufficient animal, that has neither sense nor grace, bawl out something about Christ and His blood or justification by faith, and his hearers cry out, "what a fine gospel sermon!"

"Although there are many disagreeable circumstances, yet I advise all our friends to keep to the church. God has surely raised us up for the church chiefly that a little leaven may leaven the whole lump. I wish you would seriously consider the tract "Reasons against a Separation from the Church of England." Those reasons were never yet answered, and I believe they never will."

I am, dear sister, yours very affectionately,

J. WESLEY.

Let your correspondents be led by their chosen champions. "Libertas" makes light of apostolic succession, saying the Romanist can make out as good a case. Of course he can. Apostolic succession is one of the hoops of truth that holds the Roman barrel together so long. There is nothing to be gained by denying or holding away truths. Had not the Church of Rome been apostolic in the orders of her priesthood, she would have been gone to decay long ago. Every denomination holds the theory of a succession in the sacred ministry. That is, the people believe that they cannot ordain one another at their pleasure—that the sacred office must be derived from one who holds it himself. Two laymen cannot ordain one another. Where then ought the claim of succession to hang? Where, but upon the apostles, and then the first link would be on the Lord Jesus Himself. The difference in this matter between the Church of England and the religious denominations outside her is—she is from the beginning with apostolic succession; they, the oldest of them, from say 300 years ago without apostolic succession.

Your last week's correspondent pounces down like a fly on a sore place, upon what he took to be a serious grammatical blunder, when it was only a misprint of the word "we" for "men," a mistake easily made, and considering that (being away from home) I saw no proof the letter was singularly free from mistakes. His own letter contains similar errors.

Your previous correspondent complains of me as a disturber of the public peace. If I have given expression to unpleasant truths, it has only been when challenged by such men as himself. He proclaims himself as a man of peace, and then scatters far and wide through the public press the very things he says is calculated to destroy peace. How consistent! How sincere he must be as a peace-maker. There was no need for him to ask his questions in the way he did. I do not think I am so very difficult to approach.

Yours very truly

J. WARD.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Blacksmith's Coal now kept by W. J. McFarland. Price low.

There is now about two and a half feet of snow, and everybody is expecting a thaw.

Sir Hugh Allen died in Edinburgh, Scotland, on Saturday, the 9th inst.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Even the sleigh bells chime "to Doll's for watches and jewellery," and the very winds cry out "he sells cheap."

Messrs. Rowe and Ross have leased Mr. E. Davis' saw mill, (Meaford Road,) and will be prepared in a few days to saw any quantity of logs on shares or by the thousand. They will employ a first-class sawyer, and are determined to do good work and give satisfaction.

A good organ for sale, at a bargain. Apply at this office.

Mr. Arch Speers, jr., of Winnipeg, and Miss Ettie, second daughter of Wm. Dundas, Esq., (Commercial Traveller,) were joined in the holy bands of matrimony yesterday, the 13th. The marriage took place in Christ Church, Rev. J. Ward officiating. There were a large number of friends and well wishers present. The affair throughout was conducted with *eclat*.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

Moffat Bros'.

MARKDALE

Foundry!

—AND—

MACHINE WORKS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

MILL MACHINERY,

Steam Engines,

SHAFTING, HANGERS,

Pulleys, &c. Land Rollers,

PLOWS!

And Plow Points

MACHINERY REPAIRING

Done in a practical manner.

We also introduce our new

FAMILY MANGLE!

to the public. This new machine will mangle Linen, Cotton, and Woollen Goods, giving them a beautiful smooth and glossy appearance. It also improves the clothes, whereas hot irons injure them. We also manufacture

ORNAMENTAL CRESTING

of various designs for Buildings, Verandahs, &c. Ornamental Cast iron Chains, Pall Pillars, Fencing, Ventilators, Columns, Iron Beams, Gratings for Cellar Windows, &c.

IRON & BRASS CASTINGS

Of Every Description Made to Order.

MOFFAT BROS.

J. W. FORD.

MARKDALE

FLOUR MILLS

Christmas



Headquarters of Santa Claus.

In returning thanks to our numerous customers and the public generally for the liberal patronage bestowed upon us in the past, we desire to announce the opening of our annual stock of Christmas goods which is extensive and well assorted, comprising

Christmas Cards, English and Canadian, **China Cups and Saucers, Moustache Cups, Shaving Mugs, Bohemian Vases, Table Sets, Albums,** a very large assortment, **Card Cases, Work Boxes, Shell Boxes, Writing Desks, Tin Toys, Books, Poems, Bibles, Prayer Books, Book Marks, Picture Books, Dolls,**

and a great number of other articles suitable for Christmas and New Year's presents. Wishing you the compliments of the season, we respectfully solicit a continuance of your favors.

Markdale, Dec. 5th, 1882. **A. TURNER & CO.**

JNO. MONTGOMERY,

BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.

Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 117-3m

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, early in September, a **Heifer** rising two years old. The owner may have it by proving property and paying expenses.

JOHN MERCER,

Lots 109 & 110, E. T. & S. Road.

Artemesia, Dec. 5th, 1882. 117-4t*

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABTE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,

Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

CABINETS

$3 per Dozen.

PANELS

$4 per Doz.

For the Holidays Only

—AT—

J. L. BROWNE'S,

OVER THE STANDARD OFFICE.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.83 to $0.85; Spring to $0.93; Barley, 55c; Peas, 69c; Oats, Butter, 20c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; $9.00; Pork, 7.30 to 7.55.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.84; Spring to $0.90; Barley, 55c; Peas, 66c; Oats, Butter, 17c; Eggs, 18c; Potatoes, 40c; $9.00; Pork, $7.00 to $7.50

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.94; Spring, to $0.98; Barley, 56c to 72c; Oats, 41c to Peas, 70c to 74c; Hogs, $7.50 to $7.60; toes, per bag, 75c to 80c; Butter, dairy, to 20c; eggs 23c to 24c.

A. HILL



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store

MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting.

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with.

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882, 106.

BILLIARD ROOM

D. M. HOGAN, PROPRIETOR.

First class tables. Cigars and temperance drinks to be had. 116-tf.

NOTE LOST.

A NOTE DRAWN IN FAVOR OF JOHN McKenna, Markdale, by Edmund Steer, Harkaway P. O., for $160. Any person having or having the same in their possession will please return it to the undersigned as payment has been made.

EDMUND STEER,

Harkaway P.

November 28th, 1882. 116-4t*

TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 4 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings on. Terms easy. Apply to James Lang, Postmaster, near the premises, or to

M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.

November 14th, 1882. 11

Health is Wealth



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. Jno. C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

ETTER !

—THAN—

NKRUPT STOCKS.

—THE—

,500 SALE

—OF—

CHES,
JEWELEERY,
CLOCKS,

ER AND
ELECTRO-PLATED WARE,
Tea Setts, Cruets, Cake Bask-
s, Butter Coolers, Fruit Dishes,
etc., etc., etc.,

INS,
ONCERTINAS,
XMAS TOYS, &c.. &c.. &c.

e decided to leave Markdale about the
January to go into the wholesale
business in Toronto, and will com-

ring Sale on 1st Dec.

FOR 30 DAYS.

ese Goods will be sold at and under
This is a genuine sale as I am obliged
to reduce my stock.

e engaged the services of a practical
aker to take charge of the business
1st of January.

W. F. DOLL.

Local Items

F. Knight, dentist surgeon, will
Markdale the last Tuesday in
ry; will not be here in Decem-

kdale Presbyterian Sabbath
ol Anniversary will take place in
rn Hall, on Wednesday, the

ere is an abundance of snow now.
parties who promised to bring
od in payment of their subscrip-
s soon as their was sleighing,
lease put in an appearance.

RKSHIRE BOAR.—Mr. C. Little-
, living two miles south of Mark-
has a fine bred Berkshire boar
rnce on his farm this season. 75
ash, $1 if not so paid. 118-122

ve you a friend in some distant
who you know would like to see
cal paper weekly? If so send
TANDARD as a "Christmas box."
ill forward it to the end of 1883
r address for $1, free of postage.
is what many are now doing.

EFUL AND ORNAMENTAL.—Our es-
ed townsman Mr. Wm. Lucas
a beautiful wire railing erected on
ounter in his bank here last week.
two feet high and of a handsome
n, and adds very much to the
arance of the interior of the bank.
s manufactured by E. T. Bar-
Detroit, Mich.

r. J. L. Brown, our Artist, has
tly executed some fine specimens
inting in scenery, which may be
in his gallery over the STANDARD
e. He has also purchased a new
e at a cost of $150 and is now in
sition to take photographs life
We bespeak for Mr. Brown the
ss which his energy and skill de-
.

r. John Hutchinson, of the 7th
Euphrasia, had three head of
e, three years old, which strayed
about the 1st September—a steer
heifer, dark grey, and a white
r. Any party harbouring them
ut giving the necessary notice
be prosecuted according to law.
is advertisement in another col-
of this paper.

E LOCAL PAPER FOR CHILDREN.—
al districts where literature is
e, there is perhaps nothing that
give the youth a taste for reading
adily as the local newspaper.
ers say that children who have
l paper at their homes are more
igent and make advancement
readily than those who are de-
l of such help. Mr. Thibaudeau
n of more than ordinary common
e and clear intelect) says that the
paper is worth half as much to
mily as the public school. He
l not have his family without
it should cost $20.00 per year,
t there are families who do not
a local paper.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

e best salve in the world for Cuts,
s, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever
, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains,
and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively
Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect
ction, or money refunded. Price 25
per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co.

Doll's Xmas Cards are selling fast.

Bargains in Tweeds at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

Markdale Methodist tea-meeting in the church on Christmas Day.

A fine stock of Felt Overshoes just arrived at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

R. J. Sproule, Flesherton. has a fine display of Holiday Goods. See them.

Mr. James Lauder, of Glenelg, has purchased a valuable thoroughbred bull.

Christ Church S. S. Christmas tree in Dufferin Hall, on Wednesday, the 27th.

Fresh arrivals of nuts and candies, of the best quality and great variety, at Montgomery's bakery.

A Tea-meeting will be held in the Methodist church, Williamsford, on Friday evening, the 15th.

Presbyterian Church opening on Sunday, the 31st Tea-meeting on Monday,(New Year's Day.)

A GREAT TREAT.—To see W. F. Doll's immense stock of silver and electro-plated ware in tea sets, cake baskets,just arrived

Anniversary sermons in the Walter's Falls Methodist Church, on Sunday the 24th, and tea-meeting the following day, Christmas.

Loyal Markdale Lodge of C.O.O.F. No. 78. will meet in their hall on Tuesday evening, Dec. 26th, at eight o'clock, when business of importance will be transacted. A full attendance of members is requested.—WM. L. YOUNG, Sec.

DIED IN MANITOBA.—We regret to announce the death of Samuel Allen, son of Mr. James Allen, of Glenelg. The deceased was in Brandon and his father has telegraphed to have the body sent home for interment.—*Durham Chronicle.*

We have lost a good citizen in the person of Mr. Hall, he having removed last week to Dundalk. He will be very greatly missed in the various departments of church work, being a valuable and consistent member of the Methodist Church. We sincerely wish he may abundantly succeed in his new enterprise—editor and proprietor of the Dunkalk HERALD.

There is as yet little said in regard to municipal affairs in Glenelg. Our respected Reeve will no doubt be re-elected by acclamation. Our esteemed and highly respected citizen Mr. Mullarkey wil likely have opposition, but the chances of defeating him are (we think) exceedingly slim; he defeated the strongest man in the Township last year, and is even more popular now. Many names are mentioned as candidates for councillor. Mr. Neil will no doubt be one of the victors.

FREE OF CHARGE.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis Loss of Voice or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful Merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

THE A. O. U. W. CONCERT.—Where there is a will there is a way. Notwithstanding the blizzard which raged on Thursday and Friday blocking up streets and roads and making it almost impossible to move out, there was a good attendence at the concert on Friday evening. The Scottish Concert troup, (who gave an entertainment the evening previous and which was a partial failure owing to the storm) joined the Workmen's concert and rendered valuable assistance. Several of the parties from a distance whose names appeared on the list were unable to attend; however a rich and well sustained programme was gone through with. Mr. Sawers is a beautiful singer, and his efforts were highly appreciated. W. J. Speers arrived late in the evening and his very appearance arroused the mirthful propensities of the entire audience; neither were they disappointed in their expectations, as he brought down the house every time he appeared on the platform in Irish and Dutch characters. The various performers acquited themselves creditably, and all appeared highly pleased with the entertainment.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended. They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints. Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with he directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A, Wilson, 149 Penn at.. Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Nassau stree New York. 20

VALUABLE PROPERTY

FOR SALE

IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM, IN THE COUNTY OF GREY.

THE following valuable town properties will be sold on reasonable terms or will be rented for a term of years, or exchange for farm propeoty.

1st,

Lot No. 1 on the west side of Garafraxa street and south of Hunter street, opposite Mr. J. H. Hunter's store house, well fenced and first class frame buildings, good cellars, hard and soft water, a most conveniant residence and would make a good business stand.

2nd,

That most desirable property being park lots Nos. 2 and 3 on the north side of George st., 8 acres more or less, well fenced, front fenced with pickets, one and a half acres of a thriving young orchard and very convenient to the railway station.

The east half of the west half on lot 18 on the west side of countess street with a new frame house and kitchen, good stable and wood shed, well fenced, front fence painted white, hard and soft water on the premises.

4th,

Park Lot No. 8, Wm. Hunter's, Survey.

5th

Lots 1 and 2, Presbyterian Survey.

6th,

Lot No 15 on the North side of Mill street in the village of Markdale close to the railway station, with good frame house thereon. If the above properties are sold the very best title will be given free from all encumbrances.

—Also the—

Following Farming Properties.

will be sold on reasonable terms of payment.

7th,

Lot No. 22, Con. 9 Glenelg, 100 acres more or less, 3½ miles from the T. G. & B. R. at Markdale, 75 acres cleared, a new frame house and two log barns.

8th

Lot No. 93 in the 3rd Con. W. T. & S. R., Glenelg. 50 acres, about 45 acres cleared and good log buildings, about 2½ miles from Markdale station T. G. & B. R.

9th,

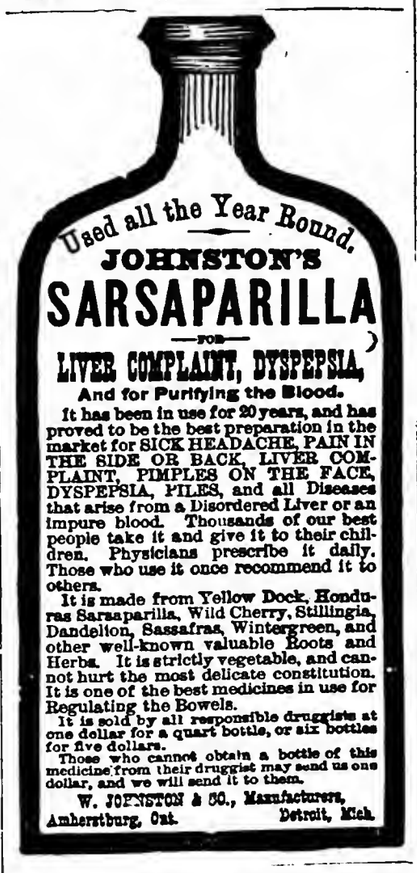
The west half lot 17, Con. 4. N. D. R., Glenelg. 50 acres 40 acres cleared, good rough cast house and orchard on the premises. The house and one acre will be reserved during the life of the occupants who are now between 80 and 85 years of age.

10th

East part lot No. 1. con 2 Normanby, 63 acres, about 50 acres cleared, situation about 2 miles from the town of Durham. For further particulars apply to

FINLEY MACRAE, Durham.

Dated 15th August. 1882. tf 104,



Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE." MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES. PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st.. N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN,
75-127 42 Cedar St.. New York.

Gold Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Addres, STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co,.

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

$500 Reward !

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion. Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto. Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

STRAYED

FROM THE PREMISES OF THE UNdersigned Lot 3, Con. 7, Euphrasia, about the last of August, one **Steer** and one **Heifer**, dark grey, and one Heifer white, all rising two years old. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN HUTCHINSON,
118-3w* Vandeleur P. O.

Teacher Wanted

FOR S. S. No. 3, Holland and Euphrasia. Duties to commence the 2nd day of January, 1883 Apply, stating salary, to

ALEX. MURDOCK, Sec'y.
115-4w. Harkway P. O.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats !

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale, March 23, 1882. 80-ly

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN.

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarnesS EstabLishmenT !

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Nothing Like Leather..



M. M. M'LEOD,

MARKDALE.

NOT TO BE BEATEN !!

All those who may have had the misfortune to have been born barefooted will bear in mind that we have just received the largest and best stock of leather ever before brought into Markdale, consisting of Spanish Sole, French Kip and Calf, and are now prepared to manufacture Ladies, Gents, Youths and Misses boots and shoes, from the stoga to the finest kid and pruncila.

Sewed Work a Specialty.

All work warranted. Invisible patching also done here.

M. M. M'LEOD.

Markdale, Sept. 19th, 1881.

Her Majesty and the Troops.

Distribution of Egyptian Medals at Windsor Castle—Speech by the Queen.

Striking Scenes Within the Famous Quadrangle.

A broad gleam of wintry sunshine flooded all parts of the quadrangle in the upper ward of Windsor castle, except that side on which are the Queen's private apartments, so that the tent or porch-like pavilion, erected in the south east corner, just below the projecting window of her Majesty's breakfast-room was left in cold shadow throughout the impressive and memorable ceremony, which lasted from half-past twelve o'clock till twenty minutes past one on the 21st ult., says the London *Telegraph*. Some little time before the hour of noon had sounded the spacious enclosure began to fill with a gradually increasing throng, three-fourths of whom at least were in uniform. This part of the castle pertains to the site added by Edward III., and it is surrounded by the rooms, whether of State or of private habitation, occupied by royalty. Sir Jeffrey Wyattville's handiwork, which has altered so much of Windsor castle, not even excluding its ancient keep, is seen nobly in the

QUASI-GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE OF THE QUADRANGLE.

the worthy knight having remodelled this together with the whole exterior of the buildings in the Upper Ward, raising them a storey higher, and bringing them into a palatial uniformity of character. Though not open to the public the quadrangle may be very well seen from the passage at the western end, behind the equestrian statue of Charles II. This mediocre piece of sculpture was presented to the sovereign whom it commemorates by Toby Rustate, a page of the back stairs, who is described by Evelyn as "a very simple, ignorant, but honest and loyal creature," and who gave a thousand pounds for the work to Josias Ibach Stada. "The man and horse," says Walpole, "may serve for a sign to draw the passenger's eye to the pedestal." This, indeed, is an exquisite piece of floral carving, by the famous Grinling Gibbons. On the north side of the quadrangle is the State entrance, with its boldly projecting carriage-porch, beneath which, till called upon to join in yesterday's ceremony, stood the native officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the Indian contingent. The guard chamber is over this portico, and at the windows were gathered many spectators of the scene. It was on this side of the ground that all spectators admitted by card were stationed on the broad-flagged footway. Opposite, on the south side, near George IV.'s gateway, which, flanked on either hand by the York and Lancaster towers, commands a full view of the Long Walk from end to end, were placed the bands of the Household brigades, the cavalry being dismounted. Across the ground, from north to south, a guard of honor, composed of three companies of the 1st Battalion Coldstream Guards, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Bertie, with Captain Fortescue and Lieutenant Sir H. Mulder, stood in open order, having the band on their right.

Preparations for the ceremony which was soon to come were thus far complete while yet the greater number of those who were to take prominent part in it were in the midst of their journey from town. The half-past ten train was divided into two parts, one ordinary and the other special. This last conveyed the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Sir Garnet Wolseley, and about eighty or ninety officers, whose assembly on the main down-platform had been watched with keen interest by a crowd of ladies and gentlemen admitted within the barriers, and by a much larger gathering who looked on from a more removed situation. Among the

MOST READILY RECOGNIZABLE OFFICERS

who exchanged greetings and chatted in groups before entering the train were Sir John Adye, who was accompanied by his son; General Willis, Macpherson, Sir Edward Hamley, Sir Evelyn Wood, and Sir John Carstairs McNeil, Admirals Sir Anthony Hoskins, Sir W. Dowell, and Sir Baldwin Sullivan; Captain Rawson, R. N., and Captain D'Arcy Irvine, R. N. A figure in plain clothes, who attracted much notice, was the imprisoned mid-shipman, Mr. De Cosse, whose sufferings and anxieties in captivity have left no traces of baneful effect on his constitution. The special train, having started punctually, made a rapid run to Windsor, and the brilliant company of travellers on alighting found a large crowd assembled in the station yard to greet their arrival. The town was gaily decorated, and in the bright sunshine looked as smilingly as on any of the eventful occasions which from time to time enliven the Royal borough. Additional brightness of color had been given to the streets by the many uniforms brought down by earlier trains; and the popularity of the Blues, the 2nd Life Guards, and the Brigade of Foot Guards, was agreeably demonstrated by the welcome which was everywhere accorded to the men as they passed through the crowded thoroughfares. Even more enthusiastic, perhaps, because the occasion was less familiar, were the cheers that broke forth as the squads of Blue-jackets marched up the hill. About eleven o'clock the Duke and Duchess of Albany, who had travelled on the South-Western line, entered Windsor, and were loudly cheered as they drove in an open carriage to the castle followed by the Duke and Duchess of Teck. Immediately after came the Indian Contingent, in private omnibuses and carriages. The Duke of Albany wore his full uniform of Colonel of the Seaforth Highlanders; while the Duke of Teck was in the uniform of the 1st Surrey Volunteers.

Half-past twelve had chimed when the Royal Pavilion began to fill with the Princes and Princesses of the Royal family and their several suites, her Majesty soon afterwards appearing in front, with the Prince and Princess of Wales on her left hand. Mr. Childers, Secretary of State for War; the Earl of Northbrook, First Lord of the Admiralty; and the Marquis of Hartington, Secretary of State for the Indian Department, stood on the right hand of the dias, and bowed low as the Queen approached.

HER MAJESTY,

who looked remarkably well, wore over a black dress, which, besides the orders and decorations, was ornamented with a bow of white ribbon, a long black velvet mantle, trimmed with fur. In the pavilion, besides the Prince and Princess of Wales, were the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, the Duke of Albany, Princess Beatrice, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Grand Duke Louis of Hesse, and Prince and Princess Christian. The suite in attendance included General Sir H. F. Ponsonby, the Dowager Duchess of Roxburghe, the Dowager Marchioness of Ely, Major-General Du Plat, Sir John Cowell, Captain Bigge, Colonel Sir J. C. McNeill, Colonel Ellis, Colonel Gordon, Major Egerton, General Sir Dighton Probyn, and the Hon. A. Yorke. As the Queen came forward, the guard of honor, having advanced nearer towards the dais, saluted, and the band played "God Save the Queen."

HER MAJESTY THEN ADDRESSED THE TROOPS

in a voice so clearly audible and so perfectly modulated that some of the words were heard on the opposite side of the ground, and in particular the sentence, "I am proud of my soldiers and sailors," fell on the listening ears of some who could not have expected, at so great a distance, to distinguish a single syllable of the Royal address, which was as follows:—"I have summoned you here today to confer upon you the well-earned medals commemorative of the short and brilliant, although arduous, campaign, in which all have done their duty well and with courageous and unceasing devotion. Tell your comrades that I thank them heartily for the gallant services they have rendered to their Queen and country, and that I am proud of my soldiers and sailors, who have added fresh glories to the victories won by their predecessors."

The three lines of officers and men retired at the close of this gracious and earnest address; and wheeling to the right, and leaving her Majest facing only the commander of the expeditionary force, they stood in order to file before the pavilion, the band of the 2nd Life Guards playing "See the Conquering Hero Comes," as an appropriate prelude to the ceremony. Handel's march of honor was still resounding through the wide space, and bearing to many hearers beyond its boundary a signal of the chief incident, when the first medal of the day was pinned to the breast of

SIR GARNET WOLSELEY,

adding fresh lustre to a long row of similar honors. A moment or two afterwards came Vice-Admiral Sir W. Dowell, leading the Blue-jackets. Other naval officers at the head of the Naval Brigade were; Admiral Sir Francis Sullivan, Admiral Sir A. Hoskins, Capt. Rawson, Capt. D'Arcy Irvine, and Mr. de Chair. The Marines brought up the naval division, whose members were introduced severally by Admiral Hoskings, while Lord Northbrook handed the medals. Some of these her Majesty pinned on the breasts of the recipients, this process being relieved of its former tedious difficulty by an ingenious though simple appliance which quickly attaches the ribbon to the cloth. But only in the case of those who have received the clasp for Tel-el-Kebir did the Queen affix the medal. Some five or six to one took it simply from her Majesty's hand—this being a great, though not the greatest honor—and afterwards attached it on their breasts.

THE DECORATION,

which is suspended by a ribbon striped vertically with alternate white and blue, bears her Majesty's profile in frosted silver, with the folds of a veil drooping from a diadem over the back of the head. On the obverse of the medal is a sphinx, the emblem of Egypt. When the small contingent of the Naval Brigade had gone by, and the turn of the army had come, Mr. Childers was the introducer, while Sir Garnet Wolseley took up the task of handing the medals to her Majesty from a small table in front of the dais. Sir John Adye was first to present himself; and when the Queen had affixed the medal, the Prince of Wales, who wore the uniform of a general with the blue ribbon of the Garter, heartily shook hands with the distinguished chief of the staff. This act, accompanied with fitting congratulations, his Royal Highness repeated in several cases during the ceremony. Generals Willis and Sir E. Hamley, commanders of the First and Second Division of Infantry in Egypt, followed Sir John Adye. Then came the Duke of Connaught; and when he had stepped up to the dais, and had saluted his Royal mother in military form, the Queen, in pinning the medal to his breast, leaned forward and

AFFECTIONATELY KISSED HIM.

The moment must have been a proud and happy one on either part; and as a tender episode in a ceremony graciously formal in its general character, the action had a deep interest for all beholders. The Duke of Connaught was followed by three heroes of the Victoria Cross, Major-General Macpherson, Major-General Sir Evelyn Wood, and Sir John Carstairs McNeill, the last named of whom, like the Duke of Teck, who followed a few minutes later, had the honour of kissing hands with the Queen. The succeeding group of officers included Colonel Butler, Sir Oriel Tanner—who wore the green tunic and red pantaloons of the Belooches—Major FitzGeorge, and Colonel Tulloch. This officer will be remembered as having performed the gallant act of swimming ashore with the party at Alexandria to spike the guns, and is the only man in the army with the clasps both for bombardment and for the battle of Tel-el-Kebir.

THE INDIAN CONTINGENT,

who had remained under the porch of the State entrance till the ceremony had begun, but who had now joined the body came last, being led by Colonel Pennington and Captain M'Bay. Each of the Orientals, whose appearance on this memorable scene confirmed the favourable opinion of their soldierly bearing, was in turn presented by the Marquis of Hartington; and her Majesty fastened on the medal in every case, touching the hilt of each native officer's sword before the salute was given. The order in which the Indian warriors came forward to receive from the Empress of India the reward of their loyal services were as follows:—2nd Bengal Lancers, 7th Bengal Infantry, 10th Punjaub, and 29th Belooches. It was noticed as a concluding incident of the day's interesting ceremony, that the first officer of the Indian Contingent came forward to receive his medal as the first gun of the Royal salute was fired. At the close of the distribution to the British troops Baron von Hagenan, the Prussian military attache to the expeditionary force, had the honour of an introduction to the Queen, and was decorated with the medal. With the conclusion of the interesting ceremony, her Majesty, with the Royal Princes and Princesses, retired from the Quadrangle, the band again playing the National Anthem, and everyone saluting.

The Pestered Man of Earth.

As if the actual suffering of mankind from the various diseases common to the lot of all was not sufficient, the *Hahnemannian Monthly*, of Philadelphia, enumerates the following possible cause for many mysterious complaints which baffle the skill of the most experienced physicians to cure, and enough in number to frighten a well person into a nervous fever: Commencing at the mouth, the virulence of human saliva seems to have been proved. It is supposed to be due to micrococci. The human mouth is a culture chamber, which is maintained at a constant temperature, and is furnished with a constant supply of pabulum, namely, saliva. These circumstances are highly favorable to the sustenance and multiplication of the micrococcus. If, now, it is asked why every man does not suffer from auto-inoculation, it may be answered that micrococci may kill an herbivorous animal, a rabbit, for instance but cannot destroy a carnivorous or omnivorous animal as man. (See Philadelphia *Medical Times* September 9, 1882.) Most earnestly do we urge vegeterians to take timely warning! But what is to become of the genus *homo*, anyhow? Vibriones tickle his nose into hay fever, the Bacillus typhosus gnaws at his bowels, the micrococcus diphtheria swells up his throat or clogs his larynx with fatal croup, sarcinæ invade his stomach and micrococcus envenom his saliva. If he eats a bunch of grapes, he must needs crunch the parasitic saccharomyces adhering to the skins; and if he inadvertently exposes the contents of his pantry to the open air, a blue green mould from the Penicillium glaucum spreads itself over the best preserves; bubbles line the glass jars, and wriggling organisms and motionless forms looking like beads on a string, sour his milk. The greed of the yeast plant for oxygen is the cause of the raising of his bread, and the same craving on the part of the Mycoderma vini, supplies him with wine. But if he does not carefully watch these results of fermentation mould gathers on one, and the other falls a victim to the spores of the viscous ferment and becomes thick, ropy, and unpalatable.

If he indulges in pork, trichinæ nestle cosily in his tissues, or the Cysticercus cellulosus develops into twenty feet of tænia to the discomfort of his alimentary canal. In infancy and childhood, thread worms and lumbricoides disturb his sleep and torture him with colicky pains. Disease germs expose him to whooping cough and mumps, and threaten him with a long line of exanthemata; and when, the gauntlet run, he comes into youth, that fell destroyer consumption, fed, if Kock is to be believed, by bacilli, leaves him but six out of seven chances of ever reaching the period of maturity.

If, by good fortune, he escapes this danger, others meet him at every step. Through the parsimony and dishonesty of city officials, streets are filthy and sewers are imperfect. If he flies to the country, perchance a dry summer and an open winter permit the generation of miasmata. And even if he seeks the salubrious atmosphere of a sea resort, defective sanitation poisons his bedroom or permits the discharges from a drain to empty a few yards from his bathing place.

And finally, when he falls a victim to disease fungi, or, happily escaping them, dies of good old age, his mortal remains are no sooner consigned to the grave than a host of maggots and kindred scavengers complete the work of devastation, and thus does the man of earth become converted into the numerous bodies of his numerous destroyers.

The Home of Our Childhood.

Does anybody know what has become of the jolly old fashioned times that used to belong to our lives? They are missing, and we cannot find them. The days when the mention of Thank-giving meant joy, and gladness, and reunion, and merry feasting; when all the members of the family assembled around the pleasant board, and the great fire burned cheerfully in the great fireplace. How the brightly polished brass andirons caught the ruddy reflections of the blaze and danced around like gold fairies. Does anybody remember such a fireplace? The hearth was of freshly painted red brick, and the mantel was high beyond the reach of the children. The brass candlesticks turned up in a row, and the almanac hung at one end. The shovel and tongs had their separate corner, and there was a crane in the back of the fire-place, where the teakettle used sometimes to sing like a nightingale. Whey are they gone?

There was a pantry, too (have you seen it?) with a smell of cheese, mince pie, dough nuts, and a tempting display of jars tied up with white cloths. There was one not so tightly tied as the rest, and naughty hands would reach after the peach preserves sometimes. Anybody know where all those pantries have gone? There were two old rocking chairs with cushions pieced up from scraps of dresses. The paint was worn from the arms, and they tipped over if you rocked too far back, but we wish they could be found.

There was a kitchen, too. It went away with all the rest. A sweet kitchen, where there was always a smell of good dinners, a spicy and aromatic odor of garden herbs. No tea or coffee has ever been found since with such a delicious aroma. There are thousands of great residences, with every modern appliance for comfort, where they have state dinners with no end of pomp and show and style, where the china is costly and the epergnes are of cut glass and silver and the wines are costly.

They are splendid, but somehow, to-day, we want the old log house. There are echoes which come down from its smoky rafters, and they fall upon the heart with a mingled feeling of pleasure and pain. There are voices, and footsteps, and laughter, and songs, and the patter of baby feet all mingled in the echoes. Sounds that we shall never hear again save in the mystic hall of memory. Reader, you know of such a house, and you can tell why the mention of holidays brings a nameless longing to look once more into the old empty rooms once so thronging with life.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Germany is to give $25,000 for scientific exploration in Africa and other countries during the financial year 1883-4.

This is the receipt for agate glass; Ten parts of broken glass are melted, and to it are added 15 part suboxide of chromium and of manganese, .02 part each of oxide of cobalt and nitrate of silver, .01 of uranium, .4 red argols, and .3 part bone-meal. Each oxide is added separately and at intervals of ten minutes. After heating the mixture for an hour .3 or .4 part of fine soot is put in.

Regarding the new ordnance which of late years has been introduced into Great Britain, a correspondent of *Nature* writes: "In the autumn of 1841 Sir H. Gough took the batteries of Chusan by a turning movement and thus spoiled the Chinese preparations. The force captured a large number of guns, some very fine bronze ones, but there were also a good many smaller iron ones, and as these were of no value they were ordered to be destroyed. The Royal Artillery tried to burst these without success at first, and only after sinking the muzzles in the ground did they succeed. It was then ascertained that the reason of the extreme strength of this kind of gun arose from the strange manufacture. It had an inner tube of wrought iron over which the gun was cast, anticipating by many years a somewhat similar plan of Palliser."

Dr. C. W. Siemens believes that the present contest between gas and electricity will end in the latter winning the day as the light of luxury; but that gas will nevertheless find an increasing application for the more humble purpose of society. He strongly argues again the use of gas as the cheapest form of fuel for towns, and of making a general supply of heating gas besides illuminating gas, by collecting each into separate holders while the process of distillation is going on. The result would, he says, be this: 1. Lighting gas would have a higher illuminating power. 2. There would be no coal to distribute or ashes to collect over town. 3. The smoke nuisance would be abated. 4. There would be a large increase of those valuable by-products—tar, coke, ammonia, &c.—the annual value of which already exceeds by nearly $15,000,000 that of the coal consumed in the gas-works.

Some correspondence has occurred in *La Nature* with regard to a statement by de Bronardeli that a girl, who lately committed suicide by jumping from one of the towers of Notre Dame, had probably died from asphyxia caused by the rapid fall. The criticisms have thus been summarized: M. Bontemps points out that the depth of fall having been 66 metres, the velocity required in the time (less than four seconds) cannot have been so great as that sometimes attained on railways; yet we never hear of the asphyxiation of engine-drivers and stokers. He considered it desirable that the idea in question should be exploded, as unhappy persons may be led to choose suicide by a fall from a height under a notion that they will die before reaching the ground. Again, M. Gossin mentions that a few years ago a man threw himself from the top of the Column of July and fell on an awning which sheltered workmen at the pedestal. He suffered only a few contusions. M. Reny says he had seen an Englishman leap from a height of 31 metres into a deep river uninjured; and he was shown, in 1852, in the Island of Oahu, by missionaries, a native who had fallen from a verified height of more than 200 metres, and his fall having been broken near the end by a growth of ferns and other plants, he had only a few wounds. When asked as to his sensation in falling, he said he only felt dazzled.

NEWS FROM THE ROCKIES.

Gold Found in the Kicking Horse Pass—Trouble Between the Blackfeet and Cree Indians—Calgarry Booming.

The saw mill at Calgarry has shut down for want of logs.

It is expected that provisions will be scarce during the winter.

The South Piegan Indians are killing cattle in the vicinity of the Marias.

Pincher Creek is much inconvenienced by the lack of a regular mail service and proper means for distributing at that point.

The Wood-Turner ranche on Willow Creek has been fenced with wire, and is now quite a respectable piece of property.

Sergt.-Major T. Lake, of the N. W. M. P. Calgarry, arrived with Mr. Williams. He is on his way to Canada to recruit men for the police.

A. P. Patrick sent thirty one head of horses up to his ranche on the Bow River; one of the horses was either lost or stolen from the band.

The snow is very deep still between High river and Calgarry, and probably will remain all winter. Travelling is good from High river to Macleod.

Joseph McFarland has about finished his threshing. He has 2,000 bushels of grain, of which 250 bushels is wheat. The number of acres sown was about eighty.

Calgarry is reported as booming. New houses spring up constantly. A man goes to bed at night and when he gets up in the morning, lo, a mansion, the creation of a night, stares him in the face.

It is reported that rich gold and silver bearing quartz has been struck in the Kicking-Horse pass, in the Selkirk range. Specimens have assayed $90 to the ton. Great excitement prevails at Kootenai.

The Blackfeet Indians at the Crossing have been set afoot by the Crees. The thieves dropped all the poor horses at the Pile of Stones (not bones). The Blackfeet intended to start on the trail of the Crees, and make a raid on their horses, as soon as Crowfoot returned from Macleod.

The police ball at Calgarry was a grand success. The wealth, beauty and fashion of the place were there. The barrack-room was handsomely decorated, one in particular being a motto formed of polished Winchester cartridges. Another pretty and appropriate one was a seven-pound gun with the union jack on one side and the stars and stripes on the other.



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The most successful

ever discovered, as it is certain in and does not blister. READ PROOF

Kendall's Spavin

HAMILTON, Mo., June

B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents: to certify that I have used Kendall's Cure, and have found it to be all recommended to be and in fact I have removed by using the above Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splint cheerfully testify and recommend the best thing for any bony substance ever used, and have tried many made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V.

FROM

Col. T. L. Fos

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, Mar

DR B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gent very valuable Hambletonian colt very highly, he had a large bone one joint and a small one on the o made him very lame; I had him charge of two veterinary surgeons ed to cure him. I was one day advertisement of Kendall's Spavin the Chicago *Express*. I determine to try it, and got our druggist for it, they ordered three bottles; all and thought I would give it a trial, I used it according to direction forth day the colt ceased to be the lumps have disappeared. I used bottle and the colt's limbs are as lumps and as smooth as any horse state. He is entirely cured. The so remarkable that I let two of my have the remaining two bottles using it.

Very respectfully,
L. T. FOS

Kendall's Spavin

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan. 1

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents: to certify that I have used Kendall's Cure, bought from C. E. Williams, Wingham, Ont., and do without pronounce it to be an invaluable the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or used it on a bone spavin of seven growth which it completely remov can safely say it will remove any Curb or Ringbone it properly used. also recommended friends to use done so with perfect success. I this public, and will answer any letters sent me.

Yours &c.
GEORGE

Kendall's Spavin

ON HUMAN FLESH

WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Feb.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents: months ago I injured my knee caused an enlargement to grow the size of a walnut and caused me very s the time for four or five weeks, when to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with satisfactory results. It has entirely ed the enlargement and stopped and pain. I have long known it to be lent for horses but now I know it to be best liniment for human flesh with quainted with.

Yours truly,
T. P. LAWRE

ST. JOHN, P Q Oct.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents: used your Spavin Cure with great spavins, curbs and splints. I find a good remedy for ringbone, hoe cuts, galls and all kinds of lameness difficulties about the horse. One sprained his ankle very bad, I used Kendall's Spavin Cure and I never thing work like it, he was well in a I know it to be good for man as well I procured one of your Treatises by mail for 25cts. and I think it the means of saving me $100 on this I treated according to the directions your book for displaced ankle.

Yours truly,
WM. J. PEARS

Send address for Illustrated Circular we think gives positive proof of its No remedy has ever met with such ed success to our knowledge for both as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles All druggists have it or can get it or it will be sent to any address on price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

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GEO. NOBLE

S SACRIFICE:

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or Love of Her.

CHAPTER VII.

el Anthon had thought about it at ght have asked himself why it is erally bestow their sympathies upon the weak and erring ones ex, but he did not think about e, unselfish heart was filled with other thoughts of a sadder and ssing nature.

A sharp, knife-like pain darted m at Muriel's words; although he only dimly conscious of it, the had been in his mind that at first wife would not be able to think quietly of his leaving her, she to him, crying wildly, sobbing not let him go away from her; speech that he would be obliged to her, using gentle arguments and his until the wild crying should she would lie quietly in his arms and then a choking, strangling would tell so plainly that though she was trying so hard to be as none the less almost heart- the thought of being separated

this thought of Russel Anthon's extravagant; such a course of ld be perfectly natural in, and almost any young, impulsive, Though Muriel's tears were her husband knew that they at the thought of his going they were shed out of deep ring man whose story she had the man whose recklessness and could have done. the pain that knowledge forced its way into Russel tenderly— speak of it, or touch — upon the his knee, he

willing to have brother in know I might be detained not tell; and knowing perfectly willing to let

Muriel wished, at that her husband more than she did; have given anything, if she could have thrown and, in all sincerity, that she could not let him go, the agony of an inshe could not do it. by nature, too innoto attempt to feign that were not her own; that her mind; still she the truth—that with him did not bring to that though him, life without him would no, she could not and yet that was the truth; her restlessly about nervously twisting her heavy round and round on her finsomething to the effect as his brother was dying and him, and as long as he had that if he could ever Arundel he would do it, she wrong for her to say him to remain

been very wrong under Russel knew that, and well, the thoughts wife's heart; he had wonsuffering—Heaven only severely they were tested. Just though his heartstrings were he said:

dear, then I will go."

murmured Muriel.

soon as I can, dear. I have some straightened out will take a day or two, per

will you go first, Russel? How where to find him?"

tells me that, Muriel. I go to the city of Mexico; there I am a gentleman whose resident of the city, me information concerning the last five years he has been an assumed name; no one will I am his brother, nor does he know. 'There is no such man Anthon, Russel,' he wrote; 'the died, Arundel Anone but you Murthe real object of it is best that it should tell people as I will, that away on business."

will not be gone very long?" wistfully. "Only think how in the great house, all alone

a day nor an hour absolutely necessary. Arunbe well before I can get there, or he shortly after."

said Muriel, earnestly, "suppose he should not die—suppose he should would you bring him home with

his head sadly.

not come, dear; his own act exile from his own country. If come back, should be recognized who five years ago killed Percy you know what the result But if, as you say, he should shall see to, Muriel—that he has to live with peace and comfort until

while the rain dashed against the and the wild March night wind about the house, Russel Anthon plans for his journey to Mexico. a change an apparently trifling thing sometimes make in a person's life! The brings a letter; hums lightly to as he waits at the door for some one it from him. Yet that innocent letter may have within it the deadof sweeping hope and happiness out of the life of the person to whom addressed. A message-boy goes running the street with a telegram in his whistling merrily as he goes; and telegram may bring life-long agony into heart. So the world goes; so it will always go, I suppose, for as long as there are human hearts there will be human agony.

Little did Russel Anthon think how that crumpled letter was to change the whole course of his future life.

It was very late that night—long past midnight—when Muriel entered her room. Late as it was, Russel had remained in the library to finish some writing, and she was alone in the large, quiet bed-chamber. Throwing herself down in a chair in front of the dressing-table, she began to unbraid and brush out her long sunshiny hair, thinking very deeply the while.

"I wonder if I ought to tell him before he goes," she said to herself at last, laying down the brush and sinking back in her chair, her bright hair falling in wavy masses about her face. "I suppose he ought to know; he surely has a right to know," a burning flush sweeping over her fair face, crimsoning even her white neck and the tips of her small ears, "yet I cannot bear to tell him. I am not at all certain about it myself: I cannot tell yet whether it is really so. No, I will not tell him before he goes; I will positively by the time he know comes home, then I will tell him, and that will be time enough."

So Muriel resolved to keep her secret a little longer from her husband. She should have told him before he went; she had no right to keep it from him. He ought to have known it—he, her husband—still she did not tell him. Ah! if she only had.

Swiftly the days went by; it seemed to Russel Anthon that days never went so swiftly before. Though he called himself weak and unmanly the thought of leaving Muriel was almost like death to him. He could not help it, he could not shake it off though he tried hard to do so, a vague fear of something, he knew not what settled upon him as the time for his departure drew near; in vain he reasoned with himself, told himself how foolish and childish it was, that vague, haunting fear remained the same,

The night before he was to start for Mexico, Mr. and Mrs. Trowbridge and a few other friends dined with him thinking, as did all his friends, that he was going away simply on business, they wished him good luck and a speedy return. After they had all gone Muriel and he sat for a long time in the pretty bright back parlor; Muriel of her own accord had gone to him and nestling in his arms, talked in her own animated way, telling her what he must bring her, what she should do while he was away, and how quickly the time would pass to him; and she sent messages to Arundel—little loving messages such as a sister might have sent.

The time slipped by so rapidly that they were both surprised when the clock struck one.

"I had no idea it was so late," said Muriel springing to her feet, "yet now that I think about it, I believe I am a little sleepy; come, Russel!"

Muriel's dog Leo had been quietly lying beside Russel's chair; he was still her pet and plaything just as he had been before she was married, and was allowed the full sweep of the house; raising himself now from his crouching position the beautiful animal fixed his expressive eyes upon his master's face.

"Good old Leo," Russel murmured, patting the dog's head, "you will miss me, wont you, old boy, and you won't forget me, will you, Leo?"

With a short, half bark, the dog put its fore paws upon his arm, wagging its tail, as if to tell his master he would never forget him.

It was only a trifling circumstance, yet the time came when with terrible, bitter distinctness, Russel Anthon remembered it.

Muriel could not quite understand her husband's grief when the next day he bade her good-bye.

"Why, Russel," she said, looking with wondering eyes at his pale haggerd face, "you must not feel so badly; we will only be parted a little while; you will soon be back again."

He folded his arms around her passionately, almost despairingly; he could not tell her it seemed to him as though they were parting forever.

"God bless you, my darling, my own dear love," he whispered. "God bless and keep you."

So he went away from her—his young wife whom he loved so deeply.

CHAPTER VIII.

It is two hours before sunset. Overhead the sky is of that deep, pure blue, only to be found within or near the tropics, and the sun hanging like a great golden ball midway between the zenith and the western horizon, pours down a flood of hot, yellow sunshine. Far as the eye can reach stretches a vast plain, and in the distance rise the mountains dim and shadowy.

The burnished lances of the sun-god struggle to pierce the thick, green foliage of a huge mimosa that shades the narrow doorway of a small hut—it is nothing more—which is the only habitation in sight; struggle, until half conquered, they fall in broken flecks of gold upon the bare baked earth which forms the door of the little cabin, and upon the bent head of Russel Anthon as he kneels beside a pallet of dried Mexican grass whereon a man is lying, raving and tossing in wild delirium.

Although the face of the sick man is flushed to a deep, purplish red, the lower part of it covered by a short, dark beard, so thick and heavy that it hides the expression and beauty of the mouth and chin, the resemblance between it and the one bending so anxiously about it, is more than striking, it is remarkable. There are the same straight, clear-cut features, the same broad, full forehead and dark, wavy hair, even the eyes of both are the same, though in one they are unnaturally large and bright with fever, in the other deep and dark with care and anxiety; no need to ask the relationship that exist between the two men; one glance tells plainly that the same blood flows in the veins of both—Russel Anthon has found his brother: the man tossing so restlessly upon his miserable bed is Arundel Anthon.

The sun in momentarily shut out of the little room, the doorway is darkened by a slender, little figure, and Russel Anthon raises his head as a boy about seventeen years of age, half Mexican, half Indian steps into the cabin, bearing a jug of water in his brown hands; having set it down upon the earthen floor, he goes to the side of the bed and stands looking earnestly down at its suffering occupant; a moment or two he stands there in silence, then shaking his head he turns away and begins to busy himself about the room.

Wistfully, eagerly, Russel Anthon had watched the boy's face; but seeing in it not the faintest sign of encouragement, he sighed heavily, wearily, as he proceeded to mix a portion of the contents of a bottle he took from his pocket with some of the fresh water the boy had just brought in. This done, he again bent over his brother, saying, in a low but clear and distinct voice.

"Arundel!"

The wild, fever-bright eyes met his, but there was no recognition in them. Thirstily the cool draught was swallowed; then, as the restless head fellback upon the pillow the hot lips began to mutter again as they had muttered all that day long.

"Oh, Russel, if you would only come to me! You would, if you knew how terribly I have suffered for my sin, how weary I am of living this life—a stranger amongst strangers. It is such a lonely life and such a sad one, if I could see your face again once more, my, brother, I would be willing—be glad to die."

Just as he had said so many times before Russel said now again.

"I am here, Arundel; Russel is here close beside you."

But it was to no purpose, and something very like despair rose within him, as with hands as gentle as a woman's he put back from the burning brow the rings of hair that had fallen there; then stepping to the door he leaned against the frame, his tired eyes wandering far across the plains until they rested on the distant mountains.

"He will never know me again this side of the grave," he said to himself; "he will die and never know that I answered his pitiful call—that I came to him. Oh, Arundel! my poor brother, what a misirable failure your life has been!"

Then Muriel crept into his thoughts, and a dreamy look came into the tired eyes as he stood there thinking of his young wife; and a little prayer rose in his heart that during his absence she might come to love him more than she had ever done before.

God help you, Russel Anthon, may God in mercy help you to bear what the future holds for you!

Arriving at the city of Mexico he had gone to the gentleman whose name Arundel had given him, and had received full information regarding his brother's movements.

Arundel Anthon had written that letter to Russel on the impulse of the moment. Sick, miserable, longing to see one of his own blood, he had sat down one night and almost recklessly written it, spurred on by that impulse which always impels men to make one last desperate effort when they feel that a crisis is at hand.

He had fully intended at the time to leave Guaymas where he was staying and to go down to the city of Mexico, there to wait until some word could come to him from his brother.

But after his letter had gone on its way a certain reaction of his feelings had set in; he felt that he had been weak, unmanly, foolish, to write as he had done; he blamed himself for doing it. In all probability that letter would never reach Russel, or even if it did, the chances were that he would throw it down in hot anger, not even reading it through when he discovered who the writer was. That thought born of his morbid brain grew upon him until it became a certainty in his mind that nothing would ever come of his appeal, that it had been not only weak and cowardly, but vain as well. "I will die as I have lived all these years—alone," he said to himself bitterly.

So instead of going to the city of Mexico he went to El Paso, thinking that he would cross the Rio Grande into Texas; there he fell in with a party of prospectors, who urged him to join them, and, grown utterly indifferent to life, reckless as to what became of him, he left El Paso with them. Before he went away from Guaymas, however, he wrote to his friend in the city of Mexico, telling him of his intention to go to El Paso; so it was that when Russel arrived in the city he gained a knowledge of his brother's whereabouts.

Whatever Russel Anthon attempted he generally carried out; having gone so far he resolved to go on until he found Arundel. He wrote to Muriel and to Mr. Trowbridge, giving the latter a brief account of what his business in Mexico really was, so that his long absence might be explained; then he started for El Paso, reaching there barely thirty hours after Arundel had, with the party of prospectors, left the town. Even then he was not daunted; taking the Mexican boy for a guide he hurried after them; he travelled rapidly night and day, following the same southerly course it was known they had taken, and at last reached the little hut where Arundel was lying very ill, for on the second day out Arundel Anthon had been attacked by the fever which had prostrated him at Guaymas.

Coming to the little deserted cabin, the prospectors had left him with one of their number to take care of him, and had gone on. As soon as the man who had remained behind with Arundel found his services were not actually needed, he hurried on to overtake his party, leaving Russel with his brother alone, with the exception of the Mexican boy who had served as guide. Thank Heaven, Russel had with him the very medicine which was most effectual in breaking up the fever which had seized Arundel in its deathly grasp, and no man ever worked harder to save a human life than he did to save the life of the brother whose face he had not seen in five long years.

The sun was sinking toward the west; already the sky was beginning to flush redly, when he turned from the doorway and went to Arundel's bedside. He was sleeping, a restless sleep, broken by moans and starts and hoarsely muttered words, yet his face was not so deeply flushed, his skin so hot and dry, his pulse so uneven, as it had been an hour before, and a sudden hope sprang to life in Russel's heart that his brother might live.

He was certainly better. All that night Russel watched him, and when the day dawned, Arundel was sleeping quietly, and there were drops of moisture upon his forehead under his wavy hair.

The Mexican boy had gone out to look after the horses, the room was close and hot, and seeing Arundel sleeping so quietly, Russel went outside to walk up and down in front of the cabin, thinking the fresh morning air would dissipate the faint feeling that was the result of the long night-watch.

He had scarcely left the room when slowly, wearily, the long lashed lids raised themselves over Arundel's eyes—eyes out of which the wild fire had all died. Slowly those dark, hollow eyes wandered about the room, resting first on one object, then on another, last of all upon a curiously wrought blanket which was thrown lightly over him.

Something dark red was lying near him, half hidden by the soft woollen folds, and an expression of wonderment came into his eyes, hitherto expressionless, as the thin hand reached out and grasped a small velvet case. The thin fingers trembled as with some difficulty they opened it, then the sick man started violently as a woman's pictured face smiled out at him from the case, a face which seemed to him the loveliest he had ever seen. That pictured face was Muriel's—the face of his brother's wife. It had been taken shortly after her marriage; it was painted on porcelain and was a perfect likeness; even the hair and eyes were Muriel's own. Since Russel had been away from her that picture had lain very near his heart, not a day that he had not looked at it with loving, tender eyes.

Once that previous night he had thrown himself, for a few moments, upon the bed beside Arundel, and the little case, which, because of the pictured face which it held, was his dearest treasure, had, unnoticed by him, slipped from his pocket; it had lain there undisturbed under a fold in the blanket until those dark, hollow eyes discovered it.

Tightly in his hand Arundel held it, his eyes fastened upon the lovely face with its soft eyes and smiling mouth; even under this small excitement the poor, sick brain was beginning to grow dizzy and reel again. Suddenly he pressed his lips to the picture; a crimson flush was setting upon his face, his eyes were growing wild and bright, his pulse throbbing fiercely.

"Who are you, my beautiful one?" he whispered passionately. "Only in my dreams have I seen faces lovely as yours—will yours fade away as they have done? will I awaken and find you gone? Ah, stay with me; do not leave me! Never have I seen your face before, yet your sweet eyes awaken new feelings within me."

And then with Muriel's face in his thoughts, he drifted back again upon that wild sea of delirium.

Then a few moments later Russel crept into the room, thinking to find Arundel still quietly sleeping; he found him sitting upright, muttering wildly tender words, pressing now and then to his lips something he held tightly in one burning hand. Was it prophetic? He did not stop to think, he was only half conscious of the swift, icy chill that went over him, as gently unclasping the thin fingers he took from his brother's hand his wife's picture.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Hungarian Orator.

In a description of the Hungarian parliament in the *Nouvelle Revue*, M. Nemenyi after regretting that eloquence has disappeared from that assembly with Francis Deak and Jules Andrassy, thus describes the most powerful man in Hungary at the present day, M. Tisza. A friend of Germany, who had accompanied me to the gallery of the Hungarian parliament, cried: "Why, it is a *souf-caste* master!" (One who teaches several village schools in turn, walking from one to the other.) A running schoolmaster ought to be extraordinarily well-booted, but does not usually strike you as prominently about the regions of the waistcoat. Here the comparison is exact enough. The orator's garments were not made to raise the authority of the wearer; the principal one is a very short gray coat, buttoned to the top. He is thin and dry looking. His face, ornamented with spectacles and surrounded by a gray beard, looks twenty years older than he really is. He stands as straight as an arrow, but looks as if the least touch would upset him. His eloquence accords admirably with his appearance. In spite of the silence which prevails directly he rises, it is almost impossible to hear him. His voice is stifled as if he were conversing without concerning himself about the effect of his words. Let us take the case of a stranger listening in the debate without knowing the language. Suddenly he sees one of these murmured phrases followed by a sudden thrill through the assembly. Three hundred members rise at once, gesticulating and manifesting the most opposed sentiments, these applauding with joyful acclamations, those by vehement declamations showing how disagreeably the orator's words have affected them. He meanwhile, is imperturbable; the flinging contradiction can not irritate him; he continues in the same stifled tone, and his auditors never cease listening to him with breathless attention. Members approach on tiptoe from the farthest corners of the hall to catch the words more distinctly which fall from his lips, for the interest in what he says is as great to his adversaries as to his friends. His self-command rarely deserts him; then he raises his voice and gesticulates a little. But his voice never fills the hall—it becomes hoarse and forced while his gestures are awkward; he seems to menace his opponent with the pencil which he holds in his hand, as if wishing to transfix him with that redoubtable weapon. Nevertheless, the stranger, whose surprise augments, allows that these phrases, pronounced in a disagreeable voice, and accompanied by gestures anything but elegant, make an impression on the chamber, and that at the end of the speech, generally very short, he produces what is called in France a *mouvement prolonge*, so prolonged, indeed, and so intense, that the debate is perforce suspended for several minutes. This orator—need I name him?—is Koloman Tisza, for ten years the all-powerful president of the council. In this country no other politician can boast of having been so vigorously hated in his time, no other has in an equal degree experienced the inconsistency of popular favor; and no other has shown, as he has done, perseverance under all difficulties in the hour of misfortune."

The Dominion Parliament will meet for the despatch of business on Thursday, February 8th.

Poisonous Snakes.

Statistics of the Numbers of Folk they Kill.

Venomous snakes are those which have two hollow teeth in the upper jaw through which they eject poison into the wound made by their bite. The great majority of snakes are not venomous, but nevertheless there are more venomous snakes in the world than most men really require.

There are two classes of venomous snakes—those whose bite is certain death, those whose bite can be cured. The only venomous snake inhabiting Europe is the viper, but its bite is seldom fatal. In the United States, with the possible exception of New Mexico and Arizona, there are only three venomous snakes—the rattlesnake, the copperhead, and the moccasin. All our other snakes are harmless. In some places the copperhead is known as the flat-headed adder, but the other species of snakes to which the name "adder" is often given by country people, are as harmless as the pretty little garter snake.

Central and South America have many venomous snakes whose bite is always fatal. Among these the best known are the coral snake, the tuboba, and the *dama blanca*. A British naval vessel, on its way up a South American River a few years ago, anchored for the night, and a number of the officers thought they would go ashore and sleep in a deserted shanty that stood on the bank, where they fancied that the air would be cooler than it was on board the vessel. When they reached the shanty one of them said he thought he would go back to the ship, and all the others, with one exception, said they would follow him. The officer who determined to stay swung his hammock from the beams of the roof, and was soon asleep. He woke early in the morning, and, to his horror, found that three snakes were sleeping on his body, and that others were hanging from the rafters or gliding over the floor. He recognized among them snakes whose bite meant death within an hour or two, and he did not dare to move a finger. He lay in his hammock until the sun grew warm and the snakes glided back to their holes. His companions had noticed that the place looked as if it was infested with snakes, but had cruelly refrained from warning him. The officer was one of the bravest men that ever lived, but he could never speak of his night among the snakes without a shudder.

In one of the West India Islands Martinique—there is a snake called the lance-headed viper, which is almost as deadly as the coral snake. The East Indias are full of venomous snakes, and in British India nearly 20,000 persons are killed every year by snake bites. Of the East India snakes whose bite is incurable the cobra is the most numerous, but the diamond snake, the tuboba, and the ophiaphagus are also the cause of a great many deaths. The British Government has offered a large reward for the discovery of an antidote to the poison of the cobra, but no one has yet been able to claim it.

Africa, like all tropical countries, has many species of venomous snakes. The horned cerastes is the snake from whose bite Cleopatra is said to have died, and from its small size and its habit of burying itself all but its head in the sand, it is peculiarly dreaded by the natives. The ugliest of these snakes is the great puff-adder, which often grows to the length of five or six feet and whose poison is used by the natives in making poisoned arrows.

It is a very curious fact that the poison of venomous snakes cannot be distinguished by the chemist from the white of an egg. And yet one kind of snake poison will produce an effect entirely unlike that produced by another kind. The blood of an animal bitten by a cobra is decomposed and turned into a thin, watery, straw-colored fluid, while the blood of an animal bitten by a coral snake is solidified, and looks very much like currant jelly. Nevertheless, the poison of the cobra and that of the coral snake seem to be precisely alike when analyzed by the chemist, and are apparently composed of the same substances in the same proportion as is the white of an egg.

Living in Winnipeg.

Two things at least must come down 50 per cent before people can live in the cities and towns of the Northwest in any degree of comfort. I mean rent and fuel. The rents in Winnipeg are simply outrageous. The most wretched houses—mere shells and as cold as Dante's Inferno—being about 40 per cent on the cost of house and lot. In spite of all the buildings put up this year the city is crowded, and on an average there are three persons in every house for the one there ought to be, on sanitary principles, and we have enough population already for a city of double the size of Winnipeg. Every parlor and spare room is sublet to men who board in hotels, and I know small, seven-roomed houses with no less than twenty people sleeping in them, with double windows and no ventilators.

Coal was $22 a ton last winter when the syndicate had things all their own way, but the contractors are running the Thunder Bay Branch this winter, and therefore it only costs from $14 to 16 now, which will save the people of Winnipeg over $150,000 in one year. If we had a competing line to Duluth, coal from Cleveland could be sold here retail at good profit for $10 to $12 a ton. Poor poplar wood is from $7 to $10 a cord. Many other things are equally dear. Bread of course is about as cheap as in the east, and it should be cheaper. By the way, the best bread in the wide world is made in Manitoba, as the wheat is by far the hardest and best that grows out of the ground. Our ordinary loaf bread would pass for Christmas cake in the east. But we have to pay for our luxuries, especially if they come over the C. P. R. and its step-brother, the St. Paul road, which is virtually a branch of it.

A Death Infested Steamer.

The steamship Gellert was twenty-nine days upon her passage from Hamburg to New York, having lost some of her propeller blades. During this time there were eleven deaths and five births on board, and upon the arrival of the ship four dead bodies were landed. Diphtheria and pneumonia were the principal causes of the mortality.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE FOR THE READERS OF THE "STANDARD."

Orangeville.

Mr. John Wilkims, high constable of Dufferin, has been appointed county constable for Peel.

The *Advertiser* says their correspondents are gentlemen. (Lady correspondents are scarce).

SMITH *vs* ORANGEVILLE.—A culvert was placed in a street in such a position as to run the water on Smith's property. Result—a freshet came, the water came in drowning 6 or 7 hogs in their pen; the damages claimed by Smith was $75. the council gave him $50.

Meaford Road.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. W. Buchanan, jr., met with an accident a short time ago by the upsetting of a load of hay. In attempting to jump from the load his feet caught in the hay throwing him on the front of the runner on his side breaking some of his ribs. He is getting around again all right.

Our present teacher, Miss Graham, is engaged for another year.

DEMISE.—Mr. G. Chadwick lost his only son last week; he had been ill only a few days.

Mr. W. Hernsworth, the young man who was disappointed in a love affair some time ago, is now in the asylum at Hamilton. His friends and himself have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood in their sad affliction. Very little, if any, sympathy is felt for the other parties, and most people think that they were served right by the young man's sister when they went to his mother's to try to clear themselves. They are not likely to try that game again after the manner in which they conducted themselves on their last visit. If they come back again they had better prepare themselves beforehand.

THRESHING.—There has been plenty of boasting about big threshing of late, but the Gilbert boys are still on the war-path and will make the largest season of the lot.

Mr. J. Sparling of the Eclipse Saw Mills is hard at work fitting up for his new engine and boiler.

FLESHERTON CHEESE FACTORY.—A meeting of the patrons was held in the town hall for the purpose of winding up the business for the present season. The following is a condensed statement of the business for 1882:—The factory was opened on the 22nd of May and closed on the 28th of October. The total amount of milk furnished by the patrons was 446,669 pounds, making 44,272 pounds of cheese, which was sold for $4,754.24, or about an average of 10¾ cents per pound. The total expenses for the season was $1,227.24, leaving $3,527 to be divided among the patrons, or about 8 cents per pounds for the cheese after all expenses were paid. Some of the patrons received over $25 per cow. This shows that cheese making is a paying business.—COM.

Flesherton.

Wright and Strain are making up a car load of poultry for Philadelphia.

Mr. Robt, Davis has accepted a situation as head book-keeper in a wholesale dry goods house in Atchison City, Kansas, and will enter upon his duties there early in January.

FINED.—A. S. Vandusen, medical prosecutor appointed by the Medical Association of Ontario, had a Mr. Snell, of Singhampton, before a tribunal composed of Reeve Kirkland, Mr. Jas. Russell and Dr. McAllister, on Friday last, at Duntroon, on a charge of practising medicine without a license. Snell was fined $25 and costs for his offence and was further fined $10 and costs for assuming the title of "Doctor" without being legally entitled to do so. These are the lowest fines allowed by law, and certainly such offences deserve punishment.

Chatsworth.

The Firemen's Hop and Supper in Matthew's Hall on Friday evening last was a splendid success. The Hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and after the first part of the programme was disposed of about thirty couples sat down to a supper, which for elegency of style and variety of viands would be hard to excel. Lemon's String Band furnished the music, which was of an unusually high order.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

Mr. R. Porteous has leased the grain warehouse and will commence buying grain at once.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day A trial solicited.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882.

GROCERIES

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S **Coffee, Coffee.**

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S **Teas, Teas.**

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 27-tf

GENERAL

Blacksmithing

Flesherton Station.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Flesherton, Markdale and Priceville, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business at Flesherton Station, where he hopes by satisfactory work and moderate rates to secure a share of public patronage.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

And guaranteed that in a case of interfereing horses he will cure the defect in two shoeings or no charge will be made for the second shoeing.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

HENRY WHITE.

Flesherton Station, Oct. 17, 1882. 110

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day. Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

October 28th 1882. 213-126

W. BULMER,

The People's Photograph

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good

FRAMES and FRAME FIXIN

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULME

ARTEMESIA WAREHOU

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and S

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with goods received every week.

Cash paid for all kinds of Grain at the Sta

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or

My Saw Mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw Logs bought at the Mill or sawn on s

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for

WM. HOG

November 7th, 1882.

TORONTO HOUS

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually L

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPE

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRACT

Variety and Value Unsurpassed.

DRY GOODS DEPARMEN

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Good prising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool Goods endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusually from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and O ings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in t partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before pur elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty of ance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most able, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the low sible price.

☞ I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Fa duce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROUL

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Factor

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PU FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Mar the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

Markdale Standard

Vol. 3.--No. 15. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 21, 1882. No. 119.

Markdale Standard

...EVENING,

...2 if not paid till ...per discontinued ...up, except at the ...parties refusing ...ied responsi- ...ons until they

...VERTISING:

.....	$50 00
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G. W. RUTLEDGE.

...ITOR & PROPRIETOR.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

...tle & Armstrong,

...on, Accoucheur ...

...Hall; residence at ...

...D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. ...Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, ...Graduate of University, Vict. College. ... New York, and ...Graduate, of the same, ... Asylum Medical Institute. ... Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. ...Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., L.F.P.S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. — C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, County Crown Attorney. J. W. FROST, LL. B. 1

J. ...SON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Norrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1v

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-v

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

T. SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First-class accommodation for commercial travelers. $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection.

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brands of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114.

Miscellaneous.

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c. attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. DAVIS,

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes. MARKDALE. 16-v

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.

Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Dec. 26th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

$66 a week in your own town: $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

$2 Watches, mem winders $3.50. White metal Hunting Case $5. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & CO., 838 Broadway, New York.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

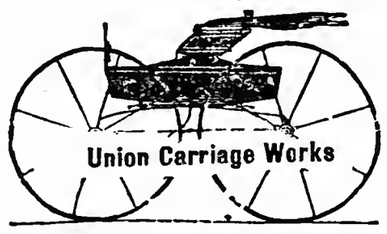
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works

Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.



HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith,

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

☞ Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

Brown's Household Panacea

has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

HOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞ To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

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BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

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W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Teacher Wanted.

FOR SCHOOL SECTION No. 6, ARTEMESIA, holding Second or Third Class Certificate. Duties to commence on the second day of January, 1883. Apply, stating salary, to

JOHN HAZARD.
Sec. & Treas to Trustees,
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A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

French Cashmeres, yard and quarter wide, all new shades, 35c. per yd., at M. Richardson's, Flesherton.

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner & Co's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy *free*, by calling at above Drug Store.

Men's Lined Kid Gloves 50c. per pair. All wool fine Tweeds at 50c. per yd. at M. Richardson's, Flesherton.

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

Too much cannot be said of the ever faithful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleaning, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, a malarial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure remedy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by A. Turner.

Clearing winter Millinery at Richardson's, Flesherton. 50c. Felt Hats for 10c. 75c. do. for 15c. $1 plush do. for 25c. $1.25 Imitation Beaver for 50c, and a lot of Winter Mantles —bargains.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

All wool Scarlet Flannels 15 cents per yd Full width Heavy Flannels, 27c. per yd. Heavy Twill Flannels 30c. per yd. at M. Richardson's, Flesherton.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co.

Richardson's piles of Overcoats are being rapidly reduced. So are the prices. Assortment good yet.

Great Bargains in Ready-made Clothing for the next two weeks at Foster's.

A table of lovely glasware arranged by Mr. Bowes, Consisting of Syrup Jugs, Toy Sets, Cups and Sawcers. China Sets, Lamps, Crystal, Jugs, Butter and Pickled Dishes, &c., &c., for sale at McFarland's.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

M. Richardson, Flesherton, is selling a fair Japan Tea, (not tea dust,) for 15c. per lb., and fine full-flavored Tea at 30c.

Miss Lane and Miss Adelaide Dousley, of Owen Sound, have been visiting here for a week.

Mr. W. J. Speers left for Minnesota on Saturday last.

One case black and colored Silks, one case black Cashmere, all wool, 50cts., worth 70cts. Direct importations at McFarland's.

Ball and Supper at the Mansion House, Markdale, on Christmas evening. Suitable music will be provided.

$2 cash paid for dry maple and beech cordwood at Foster's.

Buy good useful Christmas presents. A warm Shawl, Mantles or set of Furs, at McFarland's; they are cheap.

AN EDITOR IN LUCK.

St Jacobs Oil cures rheumatism; of this I am convinced. For years I suffered with rheumatism in my left shoulder and rigth arm, and last fall I was incapable of attending to my duties, and lay many a night unable to sleep on account of terrible pains. A few weeks ago a severe attack of this trouble struck me, and this time I concluded to try the St. Jacobs Oil I must acknowledge, with but little confidence in its merits, I freely confess that the result has completely astonished me. The first application relieved the pain very materially, and the continued use of only two bottles has completely cured me of this chronic evil, and that, after the most eminent physicians and their prescriptions had been of no avail. I therefore consider it a duty to publish the above for the benefit of all sufferers with rheumatism and kindered complaints. G. A. HELMAN, editor *Republican*, Pittsburg, Pa.

Let Her Whistle,

What if a girl whistle?
'Twon't make your hair bristle
Or scratch like a thistle,
A whistling lassie
Need not to be sassy.
Or vulgar, or brassy.
No psalm or epistle
Has thrown the first missile
At women who whistle,
It's quite as becoming
As singing or humming,
Or playing or strumming.
Be just philosophic.
O men, on this tropic;
Not misogynistic
Nor grumpy nor mystic!

ESPECIALLY FOR THE LADIES

Sugestions for Those Who Laugh or Cry. —Home Toilets.—A Beautiful Woman.—Chit-Chat.

A Beautiful Duchess.

The best sketch of the "beautiful duchess of Devonshire" when she was in all the bloom of baauty, in 1791, is given by the vivacious Fanny Burney, whose admirable and lively and most dramatic scenes and portraits are scarcely appreciated as they deserve to be. She was paying a visit to Lady Spencer, then living in Bath, during the season:

"Presently followed two ladies. Lady Spencer, with a look and manner warmly announcing pleasure in what she was doing, then introduced me to the first of them, saying 'Duchess of Devonshire, Miss Burney.' She made me a very civil compliment upon hoping my health was recovering, and Lady Spencer then, slightly, as if unavoidably, said, 'Lady Elizabeth Forster.'

"I did not find so much beauty in her as I expected, notwithstanding the variations of accounts; but I found far more of manner, politeness, and gentle quiet. She seems by nature to possess the highest animal spirits, but she appeared to me not happy. I thought she looked oppressed and thin, though there was a native cheerfulness about her which I fancy scarce ever deserts her.

"She now conversed with me wholly, and in so soberly, sensible, and quiet a manner, as I had imagined incompatible with her powers. Too much and too little credit have variously been given her. We talked over my late tour, Bath waters, and the king's illness. This, which was led to by accident, was here a tender subject, considering her heading the regency squadron. I fancy that no one has just in the same way treated it with her grace before; however, she took all in good part, though to have found me retired in discontent had perhaps been more congenial to her."

The lady who was with her, and her bosom friend, was a person of no ordinary attractions. Indeed, she was so alluring that Mrs Gibbon declared that no man could withstand her; that she could make the Lord Chancellor come down from off his wool-sack. This lady was destined to take her place and to succeed her as Duchess of Devonshire.

The poor beauty was at one time drawn into a strange entanglement which had well-nigh produced the most serious family confusion. She had two little girls, and was eager for a son and heir, and it has been often repeated, and there seems little reason to doubt the story, that she arranged with her friend to exchange children, and the duchess to receive her friend's boy.

That some such story was connected with the late Duke of Devonshire is well known. It is public property that the perpetual celibacy of his grace was the result of an arrangement by which he was to wear the title by consent for his life, it then passing to his cousin, the rightful heir. Lady Charlotte Campbell learned: "The present Duke of Devonshire appeared for a length of time to have a strong aversion to his mother-in-law, the sometime Lady Dover, and one day, when she hung over him and kissed his forehead, the duke turned away as though he had been touched by a basilisk. But, subsequently, after his repeated visits to her when she resided chiefly at Rome, his manner entirely changed, and he evinced the utmost pleasure in her society and the greatest affection for her person. It was said that this change in his feeling toward her was wrought by the duchess having declared to him the secret of his birth, and his being her own child. It is also said that this great man can not marry. Rumor says the duke is only suffered by the rightful heir to enjoy the title and estates for his lifetime, in order not to disgrace the family by his disclosure of the truth. But possibly the whole of these suppositions are false, and perhaps the duke has never married because he would not be espoused for the sake of his great name and fortune. This romance in real life was once dramatized under the title of 'The False Friends,' and that by a friend of the Cavendish family; yet, strange to say, the authoress of the play did not incur their displeasure."

Home Toilets.

Special attention has this season been observed in the artistic construction of toilets intended for home wear and for the various social entertainments, such as luncheons, and teas, from which gentlemen are generally excluded While these dresses or gowns can be duplicated in inexpensive fabrics, the model garments are of very handsome materials, most elaborately garnished with rich laces, ribbons, and other decorative articles.

In a recently-completed home toilet the skirt is of turquoise blue silk and a fine woolen fabric. It is trimmed with three deep-plaited flounces and a deep gathered ruffle, headed by two deep puffings, the top of one being finished by tiny shirrings. The overgarment is of foulard silk, with rich cream ground, covered with bright hued, variegated flowers. It is made in the Watteau style, with full plait in the back, which forms the graceful drapery, while the front is slightly pointed. The collar is in coat-shape, turned down, and the sleeve is finished with a gauge and frilled cuff. This graceful overdress can also be made of satin or velvet,

Rather more original is a dress of dark rich crimson velvet, combined with a soft brocaded silk in one of the mode tones, with illuminated floral figures in olive and crimson. The lower edge of the velvet is fluted, while the skirt above is arranged in box-plaits composed of the two materials. the brocade is raised out on the velvet and secured like a long puff about the eighth of a yard from the end of the silk, giving the plaited effect at the lower portion. The tunic also of the brocade is draped and raised high on the left side beneath a silver buckle. The velvet bodice is tight-fitting, pointed and short in the hips. The collar is turned down and a cravat of the brocaded silk is passed under it, arranged in full puffs over the bust, with the ends pointed and fastened down on the corsage beneath crimson roses with olive green leaves.

An elegant tea gown is a combination of copper-colored plush, salmon-pink satin, and cream lace. The drapery is short on one side, is caught up with a satin bow far back on one hip, letting the plush fall partly over the satin, while the satin falls over the lace; and on the other side the satin is arranged in perpendicular plaits, which meet the plain falling plush. The waistcoat of cream lace half conceals the satin and is caught together with satin bows. The petticoat front is of satin, covered with lace and trimmed with satin bows.

Most becoming is a simple morning gown of cuir-colored cashmere, trimmed with a deep ruching of blue-corded silk. This trimming is passed around the skirt and twice up the front. A broad sash of the blue silk, which is satin finished, is folded and so arranged that it shows across the right hip and front, then is hidden among drapery until it again appears as a large bow and ends on the right hip. Lace finish in neck and sleeves.

A Queen's Birthday Patty.

On the birthday of the queen of Portugal a ball took place at Lisbon, in a temporary ball-room, on a terrace fronting the sea. It was hung with red and white striped cloth, and decorated with suits of armor and banners. Baskets filled with flowers and vines hung from the cornices, and the walls were festooned with vines, interspersed with dahlias of every conceivable hue, while large vases of flowers were placed at intervals around the room. The prevailing flower was the dahlia, which in Portugal attains to a size, beauty, and perfection of colors unknown in colder climates. The queen wore a scarlet corsage and train, the latter over a petticoat of white watered silk, richly embroidered with silver. She wore a girdle of silver cord, finished with two large tassels. Her diamonds were of great size and beauty. The dress was made high, on account of her delicate health. Owing to this the ladies present all wore high-necked dresses. The ball did not break up till half-past 4, as the queen wished to see the comet, and no guests left till after their majesties. The ex-king was present. His second wife, and consequently the stepmother of the present king, is an American lady, formerly Miss Elise Henssler, of Boston, who made her debut as an opera singer some thirty years ago.

The Cigarette Young Ma Talks.

A cigarette young man writes to the Philadelphia *Times* about the girls: "As for their not kissing a fellow because he smokes cigarettes, let me give as my opinion that the girls are about as ready and eager to kiss a good-looking young man, cigarette or no cigarette, as the young men is to have them. If the young man would stop the kissing until allowed to smoke anything from a rank pipe to a first-class cigar, they would not have to wait very long until the girls would say: 'Smoke, do anything bad you choose, only kiss me.'"

CHIT CHAT.

The shorter the tunnel the sweeter the kiss.

"Time works wonders," as the woman said when she got married after a thirteen years' courtship.

A South end woman keeps only one servant to do her work instead of two. She says help is always leaving, and when you are left alone it's much easier to do the work of one servant than two.

"What kind of a picture would you prefer, miss?" inquired the photographer of a young lady customer. "Well," was the reply, "take me with an expression as if I were writing a poem on love."

"Julia, my little cherub, when does your sister Emma return?" Julia—"I don't know." "Didn't she say anything before she went away?" Julia—"She said, if you came to see her, that she'd be gone till doomsday."

A very pretty girl prevented a collision by waving her apron. Had she remained out of sight the result would have been the same, however, as then the engineers would have been watching the track instead of looking at the pretty girl.

From singing-school the lover comes.
His girl upon his arm,
And sitteth by her father's fire,
And waiteth to get warm,
A foot at half-past one is heard,
The swain doth quickly scoot,
For fear of being too well warmed
By her fond parent's boot.

When Mrs. M.—gave a package of patent French coffee to Bridget, the cook, she said: "Remember, Bridget, that two boils are necessary to make it right." Bridget retired to the kitchen, but came again within a few minutes to Mrs. M— in an apparent state of excitement. "Sure, mum," she said, "an'it's insulted I am! I never had a boil in my life, and I don't intend to have two ivry mornin,' jist bekase yees wants yer patent French coffee."

The Countess de C., who regrets her young days, conceals her age as much as possible. Not only does she have recourse to all the contrivances of art, but each winter she calls herself one year younger than the preceding year. She betrayed herself however, at the opera the other evening by one of those expressions which are so common. Meeting Mme. R. the countess said to her: "Ah, how are you? It is a century since I have seen you." "You see," said one of her friends to another in a low tone, "She acknowledges her age now."

Mr. Wake, engineer of the River Wear Commissioners, and Mr. Irish, manager of the Northern District Telephone Company, in England, have made some interesting experiments in the use of the telephone by divers. The length of the cable connecting the receiver in the diver's helmet with the transmitter above water was 600 yards. It was found that the diver could converse with ease, and ask for tools in any position in which his work might require him to place himself.

How to Mesmerise.

A recent writer on the mysteries of mesmerism says: "I lay it down as a matter which can be verified by all who are curious enough to try it, that the mesmeric conditions can be produced without the supposition of a subtile fluid, without the use of cabalistic passes of the mesmerist, without the bouquet, the magnetic rod, or any of the mysterious means employed by the professionals to heighten the effect of what would be too simple and too unattractive if performed straightforwardly. The directions are these: Place the person to be operated on naturally in a chair. With your left hand suspend by a string, about a foot from the eyes, some small object, a dark marble, or a bright steel ball, or a diamond—it matters not what, though something bright is, perhaps, preferable. Direct the subject to fasten his eyes and contentrate his attention on the object. Slowly raise your left hand until the object is as far above the eyes of the patient as is compatible with his gazing steadily at it. Watch his eyes. At first you will see the pupils contract, but after a few seconds they will expand rapidly. When they are at the point of greatest expansion, move the first two fingers of your right hand from the object directly toward the eyes, the fingers being separated, fork-like, to embrace both eyes. As the fingers approach the eyes will close, and the subject will be unable to open them. After a quarter of a minute the subject will be thoroughly under control so that the operator may make him believe whatever he tells him. Left quiet the subject will sink into a profound torpor, during which his ears may be pierced, his cheek sewed to his nose, and even a finger cut off without pain. To arouse him—and this is an important step—wind, either from a hand-bellows or a fan, should be directed against his eyes, or else his eyes should be tickled with a feather. The rationale of the method is simple. The fixed stare of the subject fatigues his retinal nerves, and, when the operator's fingers approach the eyelids close, as eyelids always do when the eyes are threatened. But the fatigue of the nerves has produced muscular fatigue as well, transient paralysis in the eyelids has resulted, and they cannot be opened. The eyes being then closed, the delicate frontal nerves being exhausted, and the mind made vacant by monotous attention to one subject, the patient is in a condition to fall asleep—and he does fall asleep. He is now ready to dream. The only thing remaining to do is to make him dream. But how is this to be effected? Dreaming, as has long been determined, is the result of external suggestion. Dr. Gregory, to illustrate, having been thinking of Vesuvius, went to bed with a jug of hot water at his feet and dreamed that he was climbing the sides of the burning mountain. Dr. Reid read a book on the Indians, put a blister to his head on retiring, and thought in his sleep that he was being scalped. Both of the dreams, as all others are, were caused by suggestions offered externally. These suggestions, being received while the directing power—the common sense of the mind—was in abeyance owing to sleep, were interpreted very erroneously, yet according to plain laws of association. The hot water in the one case called upon the previous subject of thought—Vesuvius; the stinging blister, in the other, the equally stinging scalping-knife. It is now easy to see how the sleeping subject may be made to accept as truth whatever he is told.

A Night's Adventure.

One cold, stormy night, about twenty-five years ago, a tremendous ringing was heard at the door of Dr. J., just as he had composed himself to sleep after an unusual busy and fatiguing day.

On opening the door, a man appeared outside evidently greatly agitated in his mind.

"Doctor," said he, "I want you to come to our house just as quick as you can. Our little gal is awful sick. I dunno but she'll die. She has swallowed a brass thimble, at least we think that is what is the matter. The thimble is lost and she is dreadful sick. You'll come right off, won't you doctor?"

"Where do you live?" queried Dr. J.

"Land! I s'posed you knew me," was the reply "I live over the hill beyond Squire Benton's. It's about four miles over there."

The kind doctor hastily dressed, and ordering his horse, prepared to face the storm. The road to Tim Jones' was a very bad one, and the horse, already tired, seemed little disposed to enter upon the journey with spirit. A dismal and tedious hour passed before the doctor, benumbed with cold and almost exhausted, drove into Tim Jones' dooryard. There was no friendly light at any of the windows. All was darkness and silence. With some difficulty the doctor succeeded in fastening his horse in a shed, and making his way to the door through the muddy dooryard, hoping to find a comfortable fire inside, by which he might prepare himself to endure the jaunt home.

"No answer was given to his knock, and while he waited in the blustering wind and sleet upon the door-step, he began to think there might be some mistake about the house, when suddenly a window opened over his head, and a voice said:

"Oh, doctor, is that you? Well, they found the thimble afore I got home, and the gal seems well enough now. She's asleep now and it's a pity to wake her. I guess she's all right. I s'pose there isn't no use in yer comin' in. The fire's out and we've all just gone to bed."

The doctor turned to unfasten his horse and take his weary way home. Just as he was driving from the yard the window opened again and Tim's voice was heard shouting; "Halloo, doctor, see here, you won't charge me nothin' will you, seein' yer didn't come in?".

The reflections of the doctor as he drove home may be imagined, for I am sorry to say, this is a true story.

The Western Editor.

A Western editor received a letter from an indignant subscriber, who said: "I don't want your paper any longer." To which the editor mildly replied; "That is all right. I wouldn't make it any longer if you did, because in that case I should have to buy a new press. The present length just suits me, and I am glad it suits you." It is to be hoped this "soft answered turned away wrath."

The Bridge on the Ythan.

The most appalling accident that has happened on the Great North of Scotland Railway since it was opened has occurred, says the London *Telegraph*, on the Macduff and Turiff branch of the line. The accident occurred at a point on the line two miles from Auchterless station, and about the same distance from Fyvie. The custom of this railway is to run mixed trains of waggons and passenger vehicles, and the train which left Macduff at twenty minutes past four, due in Aberdeen at six o'clock, was of this description; there being three waggons in front of the carriages. After leaving Auchterless the train passes through a level country for about a mile and a half. At this distance there is a level crossing called Gatehouse. From this crossing the line rises till it reaches a bridge over the Ythan, a river about thirty feet wide. A few hundred yards further on there is a bridge across the Tuiff turnpike road. It is an old structure built more than twenty years ago. It is made of iron, with wooden crossbeams, and there was no railing at the edges of it. The height is about eighteen feet from the level of the road, and its length about forty feet. The train came to grief at this point. Telegrams from the spot state that the engine of the train and the guard's van had passed over the bridge in safety, but when the three waggons were crossing the bridge gave way and the vehicles were precipitated on to the road beneath. The carriages, in which there was a considerable number of passengers, were pitched by the force of their motion into the chasm, amid a scene of confusion and terror which it is impossible to describe. The vehicles were piled in a heap. One third-class carriage remained for a considerable time on the brink, but ultimately fell on the top of the debris. The vehicles thus thrown on the road were two third-class carriages, a van and three waggons. The only first-class carriage in the train remained on the line, owing mainly to the fact that the vehicles in front had filled up the gap. The engine remained on the rails about two hundred yards forward from the bridge, but the force of the falling waggons had pulled the tender off the line. The scene of suffering and horror that was witnessed by the engineman and surviving passengers when, amid the confusion, they had sufficiently collected themselves, was heart-rending. Mangled bodies were seen among the debris, and the cries of the wounded for help were piteous to hear. The more so that succor was not at hand. The spot was in the midst of a rural district and only a few scattered houses were within a couple of miles. Information was at once wired to Aberdeen, and as speedily as possible a special train was sent out with medical men, the manager of the line and his assistants and a number of persons to attend to the wounded.

A California Tree.

There was recently felled in Sonoma County, California, a tree which cut up as follows. The Petaluma *Argus* says that the details can be relied upon. The standing height of the tree was 347 feet, and its diameter near the ground was 14 feet. In falling the top was broken off 200 feet distant from the stump, and up to the point of breaking the tree was perfectly sound. From the tree saw-logs were cut of the following lengths and diameters: 1st, 14 feet long, 9 feet diameter; 2nd. 12 feet long, 8 feet diameter; 3rd, 12 feet long, 7 feet 7 inches diameter; 4th, 14 feet long, 7 feet 6 inches diameter; 5th, 16 feet long, 7 feet diameter; 6th, 16 feet long, 6 feet 10 inches diameter; 7th, 16 feet long, 6 feet 6 inches diameter; 8th, 16 feet long, 6 feet 4 inches diameter; 9th, 16 feet long, 6 feet 3 inches diameter; 10th, 18 feet long, 6 feet diameter; 11th, 12 feet long, 5 feet 10 inches diameter; 12th, 18 feet long, 5 feet 6 inches diameter. It will thus be seen that 180 feet of this remarkable tree was converted into sawlogs.

Firing of a Gun Loaded with Rattlesnake.

Cosmus Eckenrode, who lives on the Blue Mountains, was out hunting on Monday last. As he was crossing a small clearing he laid down his gun for a while to gather some Blue Mountain tea. Shortly after he picked it up again and was startled to hear very close to his ear the peculiar whirring of a rattlesnake, and saw the tail of the snake protruding from the muzzle of his gun. He dropped the gun quickly, but instead of coming out his snakeship crawled into the barrel again. After fruitless efforts to dislodge him Mr. Eckenrode resolved to fire the gun, which was loaded with powder and shot. This plan was very successful, and the snake, after taking a trip in the air came down badly used up.

Matrimony.

The essence of matrimony of the period, according to Joaquin Miller is;

I love you, Love: I love you, Love;
But, Oh! you must have money.

This is pure cynicism—that is, for the lower lake region. There may be more truth than poetry in it for people neither very rich nor very poor, who are so unfortunate as to be obliged to live in New York City. But then, Joaquin Miller has had hard luck in matrimony himself, and is not a generous witness. Whatever the proportion of truth in his gibe, we don't like his bald way of putting it. "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" hit it off better when he made some body say; "Don't marry for money, my boy, but—be sure the girl you fall in love with has money."

A Steam Balloon.

The centenary of Montgolfier's first balloon ascent at Avignon was celebrated on Nov. 18 by two banquets, representing the two sections of French aeronauts. One of these inclines to the discovery of apparatus imitating the flight of birds; the other to the steering of balloons. The former section is mostly composed of engineers; the other consists of disciples of the late M. Giffard, who succeeded, by a screw worked by a steam engine placed in the car; making the balloon deviate slightly from the direction of the wind. But though pressed to continue his experiments, he always postponed them, and died some months ago without even leaving any of the fortune acquired by his patent director to the furthering of balloon experiments. An immense balloon, however, is now being constructed with a steam screw, and will shortly be sent upon its trial trip. Two of Montgolfier's descendants were present at the banquet of this section.



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read Proof Below.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

Hamilton, Mo., June 14,

B. J. Kendall & Co.,—Gents:—I write to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, and have found it to be all that is recommended to be and in fact more than I have removed by using the above: Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splints, and cheerfully testify and recommend it as the best thing for any bony substance ever used, and have tried many as I have made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V. Ch...

FROM

Col. T. L. Foste...

Youngstown, Ohio, May 10, ...

Dr B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents:—I have a very valuable Hambletonian colt that I value very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons who undertook to cure him. I was one day reading an advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*. I determined to try it, and got our druggist here to get for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and on fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse's in that state. He is entirely cured. The cure is so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very respectfully,
L. T. FOST...

Kendall's Spavin Cu...

Wingham, Ont., Jan. 17, 18...

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents:—I have to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, bought from C. E. Williams, druggist, Wingham, Ont., and do without hesitation pronounce it to be an invaluable remedy for the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or Curb. I have used it on a bone spavin of several years growth which it completely removed, and can safely say it will remove any Spavin, Curb or Ringbone if properly used. I have also recommended friends to use it, who have done so with perfect success. I gladly recommend this public, and will answer any questions by letters sent me.

Yours &c.
GEORGE BRI...

Kendall's Spavin Cu...
ON HUMAN FLESH.

West Enosburgh, Vt., Feb. 15, 18...

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents:—Several months ago I injured my knee joint which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a walnut and caused me very severe pain for the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has entirely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly,
T. P. LAWRENCE

St. John, P Q Oct. 27, 18...

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents:—I have used your Spavin Cure with great success for spavins, curbs and splints. I know it to be a good remedy for ringbones, bone spavins, cuts, galls and all kinds of lameness and difficulties about the horse. One of my mares sprained his ankle very badly. I applied Kendall's Spavin Cure and I never saw anything work like it, he was well in a few days. I know it to be good for man as well as beast. I procured one of your Treatise on the Horse by mail for 25cts. and I think it was by means of saving me $100 on one horse that I treated according to the directions given in your book for displaced stifle.

Yours truly,
Wm. J. PEARSON.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Sold by all Druggists.

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GEO. NOBLE.

Overcometh.

To him that overcometh,—
O word divinely strong,
The victor's palm, the fadeless wreath,
The grand immortal song.
And his the hidden manna,
And his the polished stone,
Within whose whiteness shines the name
Revealed to him alone.

To him that overcometh—
Ah, what of bitter strife
Before he win the battle's gage
And snatch the crown of life!
What whirl of crossing weapons,
What gleam of flashing eyes,
What stern debate with haughty foes,
Must be before the prize?

To him that overcometh
Shall trials aye befall,
The World, the Flesh, the Devil,
He needs must face them all.
Sweet sirens of temptation
May lure with silvern strain,
And cope he must with subtile foe's
And blanch 'neath fiery pain.

To him that overcometh
Almighty help is pledged;
He wields a sword of purest mould,
By use of cycles edged,
And prophets and confessors,
And martyrs, matchless valiant band,
Have vanquished earth and stormed the skies,
With that triumphant brand.

O him that overcometh,
O promise dearest dear!
Which Christ himself who died for him
Will consecrate be near.
Will consecrate be near,
Shall rest upon his garments,
Shall deck rubies that royal be,
"Overcoming throne," the King hath said,
"Shall own shall sit with me."

O him that overcometh,—
O word divinely strong!
That carries itself through weary hours
Of conflict, rejoicing song.
Of conflict, rejoicing song,
Of the hidden manna,
Of the name unknown.
Of the Lord one day of days
Of that alone.

—MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

IS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER IX.

Many times during his after life Arundel often asked himself bitterly why he did not die that day on the plains; why, if there is a God who can read men's future knew that God permitted him to live. I suppose all of us going our ways through life have seen people whom we have reasonably thought would be much better out of the world than in it. We have asked ourselves wonderingly how an all-seeing God could permit those to live who certainly reflect discredit upon Him as their maker, and are only a source of sorrow and pain to their friends. Verily, there are many things in this world hard to understand; perhaps there is no question more puzzling than this why two people are permitted to come together when one is to be only the cause of the other's wretchedness to the other; and when the question arises, it is sometimes far more easy to answer, it is fate, than it is God.

Whether or no his Creator had some definite purpose in view when He allowed Russel Anthon to live, is hard to say; however it was, he did not die, although he came very near to the dark river which separates life from death. When he went back the second time into that land of wild fever, Muriel's face went with him; every feature seemed to have stamped itself indelibly upon his memory; he would rave of the lovely eyes that had looked into his, the smiling lips that his had kissed.

Russel, watching beside him, knew that it was Muriel's beauty over which he was raving, could not conquer the pain that seemed to go through his heart, as he listened to the passionately tender words that fell from Arundel's lips.

At last the fever burnt itself out, leaving the child weak, helpless as a little child; and looking up into the face of the man who had watched him so untiringly night and day, recognized his brother, and knew that the appeal to Russel had not been in vain. But his weak condition the shock was almost much for him, it completely unmanned him, and his form was shaken with sobs, while face wet with tears as he whispered:

"Oh, Russel, I thought you would not come to me, that I would never see you again, and it seemed as if I could not die and not look once more upon your face."

Very gently and tenderly Russel soothed him, until more quietly Arundel said, painfully:

"I do not ask you to forgive me, my brother, I only ask you to pity me, I have suffered much, Russel."

Yes, he had suffered, certainly, that Russel knew; and never had he felt deeper pity for his erring brother than now, as he said, "The past is over and gone, Arundel, we will not think of it."

It was the day after the fever had left him that Arundel had been lying very quietly with closed eyes, so quietly that Russel, sitting near him, thought he was asleep, was surprised, when the dark eyes opened suddenly, to see that there was no look of slumber in them, only a deep wistfulness.

"Russel," he said, slowly, a flush creeping into his pale face, though he tried to smile, "I don't believe that my head is just right for something seems to bother me—something I can't exactly understand. I have a distinct recollection of having a picture in my hand—how it came there I cannot remember at all, but I remember the picture clearly. It was a woman, Russel, and it was the most exquisite face, with the loveliest eyes, and such a tender, smiling mouth. I can see it now just as plainly as I see you. It seems to be fast in my brain, on my eyes; I can see it always. Could it have been a dream, Russel, only a wild feverish fancy?"

The thin fingers were twining themselves nervously, restlessly together, there was a strained, excited look in the eyes that were fixed so eagerly on Russel's face.

Very quietly the answer came.

"It was not a dream, Arundel. The picture slipped out of my pocket when one time I threw myself for a moment down beside you, and you must have found it lying under a fold in the blanket—it is a picture of my wife, Arundel."

"Your wife!"

Vainly Russel tried not to notice the ring of bitter disappointment in his brother's voice, though Arundel himself was not aware that in the utterance of those two words he had betrayed his own feelings. He was silent for a moment; then he said, trying to speak lightly and with a miserable attempt to laugh:

"So you are married, Russel, and I never knew it; strange I did not think that it might be so. She is very beautiful; tell me about her, Russel; tell me all about—your wife?"

And then he lay very quiet, with one hand half over his eyes, while Russel told him of Muriel—of her beauty and sweetness, where he had first met her, and how long they had been married—last of all, of his great love for her.

"You do not need to tell how much you care for her," said Arundel, a little wearily, when he had finished. "I can see that very plainly for myself; and I suppose this beautiful Muriel of yours loves you just as devotedly as you do her. How did you ever win her consent to let you leave her and come out here and hunt me up?"

Little did he think how cruelly his words hurt Russel; he did not see the shadow that fell over his brother's face as he answered:

"Muriel felt so deeply sorry for you, Arundel, that she willingly gave her consent."

"Then she knows all about me, does she," said Arundel, bitterly—"knows what a miserable creature I am?"

"Yes, she knows all, Arundel; but there are no feelings in her heart for you other than those of tender pity. Her tears fell like rain as she listened to your story, and she told me to tell you that even though she may never see you, she will always bear for you a sister's love—that she will pray for you—pray that the remainder of your life may be nobly spent."

"Did she say that, Russel? God bless her; perhaps her prayers will help me; it is a long time since any woman prayed for me."

He stopped abruptly, turned his head away and lay, neither speaking or moving; and Russel, thinking he was tired, said gently:

"I am afraid I have let you talk too much; you are very weak yet; try and sleep, Arundel."

"I believe I am tired; while I take a nap you go out and get a little fresh air, Russel; you need it."

But after his brother had left him, Arundel Anthon did not sink into slumber; he lay there with closed eyes, thinking of Muriel.

"Muriel," he whispered to himself, "the name suits her; it is such a pretty name. Strange in all my life before no woman's face ever affected me as her pictured one has done, and she is my brother's wife. Ah, how sweet life must be to a man who has the love of such a woman as she must be; and how dearly Russel loves her—who could help loving her? I love her, I who have never seen her."

Then he fell to thinking of his lonely, loveless life. Never before had it seemed quite so desolate and barren to him as now; and thinking of it all, he could not restrain the tears which forced their way through his closed eyelids and trickled down over his thin, white face.

Though he would not own it even to himself, the knowledge that the woman whose pictured face had been a revelation to him of the influence a woman can gain over a man was a wife, and a brother's wife as well, was a crushing disappointment to him. It was singular, unnatural if you choose; probably it was because of his weak, low physical condition, but he had built upon that pictured face hopes which were brighter than any he had known since that terrible night when he had held Percy Evringham's dead body in his arms. The thought had grown in his morbidly active brain that he might some time meet the lovely woman whose soft eyes had looked out at him so tenderly from her picture, and in her he would find rest and peace; she would advise comfort, strengthen him, and perhaps who could tell? she might come to love him. Certainly it was a wild, unnatural thought; but then you must remember that Arundel Anthon was mentally and physically in that low state when wilder thoughts than this even are cherished.

After that there was not a day that he did not beg Russel to talk to him about his life; and thinking to divert his brother's mind from his own sad thoughts, Russel would tell him patiently about his home, his friends, his young wife, until after a while there was scarcely a detail in his life for five years back with which Arundel was not perfectly familiar. It was pitiful too, the deep attention with which the homeless, friendless, wifeless man would listen to his brother, as he described his beautiful home, grew eloquent over his many warm, true friends, and spoke so tenderly of his lovely wife.

And many times after he had heard it all, Arundel would say to himself with a great pang of sorrow and remorse.

"Ah, Russel, I do not envy you your beautiful home, your many friends, your wealth; but I do envy you—may God forgive me for it—your young wife."

But all this time he was growing stronger, and Russel began to think hopefully of getting back to El Paso; that would not be a hard matter as soon as Arundel was sufficiently strong to ride, for they had three fine saddle-horses at their disposal.

They had made all their plans. Russel had insisted that his brother should accept a large sum of money yearly from him, but though the liberal allowance would enable Arundel to live in comfort and luxury without a thought of work, still he had resolved to go into Texas, buy a large tract of land, and settle down to stock raising as a business.

"For I could not live if I did not work, Russel," he said, sorrowfully; "life is only tolerable when I am so busy that I have not time to think of myself; you have no idea what it is to have a past so terrible that it makes you shiver and grow faint to look back upon it."

Russel, of course, was to return to New York as soon as possible; now that he had seen his brother, had provided for his future, a great longing to get back to his wife had come upon him.

It was decided that in six months the two brothers should meet again in San Francisco, and that in the interval they should correspond regularly.

"And, my poor boy, you must never feel that you are alone in the world, that there is no one to take an interest in your welfare, to care whether you live or die," said Russel, earnestly. "Remember that as long as Muriel and I live, you will have a brother and sister who will always love you and think of you. Be true to yourself, Arundel; God will find you something to do, and life will not seem so hard, after all."

"Will your bring Muriel with you when you come to meet me in California?" said Arundel, wistfully. "I wish you would, Russel. I would so much like to see her."

And Russel answered cheerfully.

"If it is a possible thing, she shall come with me."

He did not think—poor Russel Anthon—that Arundel would see Muriel long before he would, that it would be many months ere his eyes would rest again upon his wife's face.

CHAPTER X.

It was the day before they were to start for El Paso, and Arundel Anthon, stretched at full length upon his blanket in front of the little cabin, was watching the sunset. There was a very weary look in the dark eyes fixed upon a huge red ball which every moment was sinking lower into its bed of rose and gold clouds, the white face wore the saddest expression which it is possible for a human face to wear—an expression of utter hopelessness.

Many times during the years which had elapsed since his own act had made him a wanderer upon the face of the earth, Arundel Anthon had been tempted to take his own life, never before so strongly tempted as now, for never had life seemed so terrible, so unendurable.

Sometimes we are unconscious of the blackness and intensity of the darkness in which we are walking, until a gleam of light reveals it to us. Often we can bear sorrow and pain with some degree of calmness and resignation, until by comparison with the joy and happiness of another, they suddenly grow intolerable. It is hard to reconcile ourselves to our own poverty when the riches of another man stare us in the face. After all, it is true, "What the eyes do not see, the heart does not feel."

Arundel Anthon had never realized quite so plainly all that he had lost, until he heard his brother speak of his own happy, peaceful life; then, with almost a breaking heart, he did realize, with bitter clearness, all that he had recklessly thrown away. Home, friends, the love of a wife, the spontaneous affection of children, these were for other men, never, never for him; and yet it might have been that, instead of being an outcast as he was, he had been sitting by his own fireside, with a woman's hand in his own—a woman, perhaps, with eyes soft as Muriel's—and with little children playing beside him. Ah, how that picture of what might have been came and went before the eyes of the lonely man, until many times he groaned in bitter agony, "My God my punishment is heavier than I can bear."

Now, on the morrow they would start for El Paso, there to separate, going each his own way again—one brother to go back to his home, to find there love and happiness and rest, the other to resume the old weary life of loneliness and labor and horrible despair.

Small wonder that Arundel's face wore its look of hopelessness as he lay there with the sunset-light falling over him, and compared his own life with that of his brother's.

He could hear Russel's voice plainly; he was only a few feet away, talking to the Mexican boy—asking some questions regarding the journey back to El Paso—and after a few moments he came and threw himself down beside Arundel.

"Everything is all ready," he said, wearily; "the horses are in a splendid condition, and if we start at sunrise we will be some distance from here by to-morrow this time."

"Yes, indeed," murmured Arundel, rather absently, letting his eyes wander slowly from the western sky to his brother's face; and then he raised his head quickly, for Russel's face was deeply flushed, and his eyes dull and heavy.

"You are not feeling well, Russel," he said, anxiously, "you look very badly."

"I am tired and my head aches, that is all," answered Russel, languidly. "I shall be all right in the morning, after a good night's sleep. You don't know how I long to get away from here, Arundel; it seems as though to-morrow would never come."

But Arundel's fears were not so easily quieted; he had seen too many men stricken down with the fever not to be seriously alarmed at his brother's appearance, and, rising hastily, he mixed some medicine, saying as he gave it to him:

"It won't do you any harm to take it, Russel, and it may do you some good; you can't afford to be sick now, you know."

Russel laughed a little as he drank it.

"Me sick, Arundel? Why, I have not known a day's sickness in years! I have a wonderfully strong constitution. As I said before, it is only a headache that troubles me now, and that will be all gone by to-morrow morning."

"I hope it will be so," thought Arundel.

But at sunrise the next morning, Russel's headache was not gone; it was there still, that dull, throbbing pain; and, after making several ineffectual attempts to rise, he fell back heavily, his face growing deadly white as a sudden fear came over him.

"Give me some more medicine, Arundel," he said, trying to speak quickly, trying not to give way to that sickening fear. "In a little while, an hour or so, perhaps, I will feel better; because we must start to-day, you know; we must get back to El Paso, I must go home to Muriel!"

And Arundel could not bring himself to tell him that not that day, nor for many days, perhaps never, would he ride back to El Paso; he could only stand there in silence thinking how he would break the news to him, until Russel, wondering why he did not speak, looked up into his face.

For a moment that which he read there stunned him; then, though his lips were colorless, they did not tremble as he said, bravely:

"It is the fever. Very well, we must fight it, Arundel, you and I, and, for Muriel's sake, you must not let me die."

So, from the first he was brave, calm, hopeful; even when he drifted off into the delirium, which is the natural course of that terrible fever, he did not rave wildly, madly, as Arundel had done. The days went on, the fever raged fiercely, and Arundel knew his brother was more dangerously ill than he had been; knew it and could do nothing but watch beside him and see him grow hourly weaker.

This thing is certain, Arundel Anthon had then not the slightest thought of the fearful thing he was afterward to do,; he had only one thought, one wish, one hope, and that was, that Russel might live to go back to his home, and to Muriel. He prayed, as he had not done since he was a boy, that God in mercy would spare his brother's life.

One day—it was toward nightfall—a party of surveyors stopped at the cabin and encamped about it for the night. They were Americans, all of them well educated men; and very anxiously Arundel asked their opinion with regard to his brother. Out on the plainsmen fraternized readily, and there was not one of those men who did not speak sadly, as in answer to Arundel's questions they told him truthfully that his brother had scarcely a chance for his life. They told him too, with grave faces, that they had that day seen what they believed were Indian signs, and Arundel was too well versed in frontier life not to be somewhat alarmed at the information.

The following morning before they went on their way, one of them drew Arundel aside.

"I don't believe your brother will live the day out, my friend," he said, bluntly; "he is sinking very fast; he is much worse this morning than he was last night, and I am not the only one who thinks so; ask any of the boys, they will tell you the same thing. And here's a bit of advice for you: just as soon as you possibly can get back to El Paso, or nearer to it than you are now; there are Indians about here, of that I am positive, and the red devils are not the most agreeable companions in the world; I've had many a brush with them, and I'd rather a thousand times take my own life than meet death at their hands."

The party had not been gone long before Arundel missed the young Mexican. At first the boy's absence did not worry him any, he thought he might have gone a little way with the surveyors; but when the time went by and he did not return, when he discovered too that he had taken their best saddle-horse and Russel's rifle, he could not help feeling very anxious.

Could it be possible that the boy was in league with the Indians, and had gone to apprise them of the whereabouts of the surveying party? It did not seem as if it could be so, for he had been so faithful and devoted to all outside appearances; yet when he came to think about it, Arundel remembered many of his actions, which, at the time of their occurrence, he had thought were a little strange.

Slowly the day wore on, still Russel slept that heavy sleep which was so like death, which must inevitably end in death; and Arundel kneeling beside him asked himself despairingly why Russel must die instead of him.

"If death must have one of us why did it not take me and let you live, Russel," he whispered brokenly. "I have nothing to live for, you have everything that can make life worth the living—great wealth, many friends, a beautiful home, a loving wife, and yet you must die and I live; I who am a disgraced, dishonored man, afraid to go back to my own country, afraid to bear the name which is mine by right of birth, an outcast, a wanderer."

And then his agony seemed to culminate in the words uttered in such a passion of anguish.

"Oh, my dear brother, why am I not in your place?"

Was there a demon standing beside him whispering in his ear? for surely the horrible thought that came to him and which apparently his own words had suggested, was devil-born.

"My God!"

With a low cry he started to his feet, great drops of moisture standing upon his forehead.

"How came that thought into my brain?" he muttered hoarsely.

"Surely I did not think it, no, no. not that; for though I have led a wild, sinful life, I could not myself have thought of that—Great God am I going mad?"

It seemed so almost; the blood had settled in spots upon his face, his fingers twitched convulsively, and there was a wild, hunted look in his eyes. Almost staggering he walked toward the door and stood leaning heavily against the framework.

Suddenly an exclamation escaped him. He bent forward eagerly, his breath coming in quick gasps. Far away, shadowy and indistinct in the distance, he could dimly discern a group of dark figures, so far off were they that they looked like stationary black dots against the clear afternoon sky. But Arundel Anthon had seen just such dark groups as that before; he knew what they were, knew too that they were not stationary—that they were advancing rapidly.

"Indians," he muttered, as after another long, searching look he turned back into the cabin. "I was afraid the red devils would track us out!"

For a few moments he bent earnestly over Russel; there was not a particle of color in the thin face, the lips were blue, the pulse so weak it was barely perceptible. With a deep sigh, in which relief was strangely mingled with despair, Arundel rose to his feet.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

On the estate of Clyth, in Caithness, Scotland, on rent day recently 200 tenants assembled in front of the shooting lodge, where Mr. Sharp, the proprietor was waiting to receive his rents. A deputation demanded a revaluation of the holdings, which, they said, are excessively rented. The request was refused, Mr. Sharp denying that the condition of the tenants is bad. The landlord's answer having been communicated to the tenants, they unanimously resolved to pay no rent until they got a revaluation, and they also decided not to pay arrears, lest they should be made as a cover for paying rent. The crowd then dispersed.

The "Victory."

If the reader should at any time find himself a visitor to the first naval port of Great Britain—which he need not be told is Portsmouth—he will find lying placidly in the the noble harbor, which is large enough to accommodate a whole fleet, a vessel of modern-antique appearance, and evidently very carefully preserved. Should he happen to be there on October 21, he would find the ship gaily decorated with wreaths and evergreens and flags, her appearance attracting to her side an unusual number of visitors in small boats from the shore. Nor will he be surprised at this when he learns that it is none other than the famous Victory, that carried Nelson's flag on the sad but glorious day of Trafalgar, and went bravely through so many a storm of war and weather. Very little of the oft-shattered hulk of the original vessel remains, it is true—she has been so often renewed and patched and painted; yet the lines and form of the old three-decker remains to show us what the flag-ship of Hood, and Jervis, and Nelson was in general appearance. She towers grandly out of the water, making a few sailors and loiterers on deck look like marionettes—mere miniature men; and as our wherry approaches the entrance-port, we admire the really graceful lines of the planks, diminishing in perspective. The triple battery of formidable guns peeping from under the stout old ports which overshadowed them, the enormous cables and spare anchors, and the immensely thick masts, heavy shrouds and rigging, which she had in old times, must have given an impression of solidity in this good old "heart of oak" which is wanting even in the strongest built iron vessel. Many a brave tar has lost his life on her, but yet she is no coffin-ship. On board, one notes the scrupulous order, the absolute perfection of everything of cleanliness and trimness; the large guns and carriages alternating with the mess tables of the crew. And we should not think much of the man who could stand emotionless and unmoved over the spots—still pointed out on the upper deck and cockpit below—where Nelson fell and Nelson died, on that memorable 21st, off Trafalgar Bay. He had embarked, only five weeks before, from the present resting place of his brave old ship, when enthusiastic crowds had pressed forward to bless and take one last look at England's preserver. "I had their hurrahs before," said the poor shattered hero; "now I have their hearts!" And when three months later his body was brought home, the sailors divided the leaden coffin into fragments, as relics of "Saint Nelson," as his gunner had termed him.

Tacks.

A tack is a simple, unpretending sort of a young nail, noted far its keen repartee when pressed for a reply, and possessing the peculiar power, when standing on its head, of causing the cold shivers to run down the back of a man in mere anticipation of what might be.

Tacks are in season all the year round, but the early spring is usually the time selected by them for a grand combined effort, and then they flourish everywhere for at least a month. Since the time of the inauguration of the time-honored ceremonies of house-cleaning, every thorough housekeeper, with long experience in the line of duty, so takes up the carpet as to retain all the tacks in their original places, thus preventing it slipping from the shaker's hands, unless the tack breaks or the fingers give out. But the triumph of the tack is not complete at this early stage; it patiently abides its time, and on the relaying of the carpet issues forth in double force. After searching the entire house for a paper of tacks, without success, the unfortunate man drops on his hands and knees to begin, and immediately discovers four tack at least, and as he rolls over and sits down to ext act these, finds the rest of the paper directy under him, and then unless he is a man accustomed to put up stoves and join stove-pipe the chances of laying the carpet on that evening are slight. In selecting tacks from a saucer he always inspects the points of his forefinger, as the tack instantly loses its head when they come to blows. In argument the tack is sharp and pointed, but the display of either or both, depends largely on the amount of pressure employed by its opponent. In direct contrast to a good joke the amusement generally begins before you see the point, and this fact is easily demonstrated by walking the floor in your stocking feet, a well-kept room on such an occasion averaging two tacks to the square foot.

The future of the tack gives great promise of more extended usefulness and unlimited possibilities, as several of our most eminent college professors have carefully studied the effect of a sharp tack of reasonable length placed properly in a chair or under a cot, are about to introduce tacks, and do away with spring-boards in our college gymnasiums.

The Wisdom of a Solomon.

A curious decision is reported as having been given by a Chinese mandarin the other day. A Chinese who had been drinking in a tea-house pulled out a dollar to pay the bill. This was immediately claimed by an Indian, who was there too, and who accused the Chinaman of having stolen it from him. On the matter being referred to the magistrate a second claimant appeared in the form of a Japanese; but neither could make good his case. After profound deliberation the magistrate came to the conclusion that there was not the slighest evidence to prove than the dollar belonged to either the Japanese or the Hindoo; he decided, therefore, that it should be divided equally between them, and the Chinaman discharged from custody.—*North China Daily News.*

The French in China.

It is stated in Paris that China is making great preparations to resist French designs in Tonquin. The French Government is consequently being urged to take active measures. Telegrams from Saigou to Paris report 10,000 Chinese have crossed the Tonquin frontier.

NOT A NEW DISCOVERY.—There is a women who eats with her eyes. She looks at food and her hunger is appeased. All women can talk with their eyes. The tongue is therefore a useless appendage to the sex; still there are women who have found something for it to do.—*Progress.*

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND

The Standard.

MARKDALE, DEC. 21st, 1882.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Boar Pigs—D. R. Ellis.
Estray Cattle—W. Wait.
Booming, Booming—W. F. Doll.
Undertaking and Furniture—Geo. Grant.
Auction Sale—Sm.. ., Smith & Rae, Toronto.
To the Electors of Euphrasia—W. J. Black.
To the Electors of Euphrasia—J. Erskine.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

To-morrow (Friday) will be nomination day and will decide who the candidates will be formunicipal honors.

In Glenelg—the present Reeve will no doubt be elected by acclamation. Mr. Mullarky, the present deputy, and Mr. Glencross, councillor, are likely to be the candidates for Deputy-Reeve, while the following names are mentioned as candidates for Councillors: Dunsmoor, Davis, Binnie, Neil, McMillan, McQuaig, and R. H. Boyce.

In Artemesia—Dr. Christoe will be re-elected by acclamation. In Priceville ward Mr. Webster, the present deputy, will resign, and Mr. John McArthur will likely be elected by acclamation. We hear of no opposition to Mr. Wright in Flesherton ward. Mr. Pedlar will be opposed by Mr. Wm. McKee, and Mr. Elliott will be elected in Markdale ward.

In Holland—Mr. Cameron, the present deputy, will no doubt be elected Reeve, while the Deputyship will be between Messrs. Norton and Shute, both of whom have been councillors for many years.

Euphrasia is having a lively time already. Mr. Myles and Mr. Gilray are in the field for the Reeveship, while Messrs. Fawcett, Ellis and Erskine are candidates for Deputy, leaving vacancies for three new councillors.

Very little is said publicly in Osprey yet, but there is need of a change in some of the members of the present board.

In Proton it is thought J. J. Middleton will oppose the present Reeve.

ON OUR TABLE.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE for December is before us and is no discredit to its name. It continues to improve and should be in every household. Only $1 per annum, or 85 cents clubbed with the STANDARD.

WILFORD'S MICROCOSM.—A monthly containing 30 pages devoted to the Discoveries, Theories and Investigations of Modern Science in their bearing upon the religious thought of the age. This monthly is only $1 per year, and is deeply interesting to all classes desiring information on the deep things of life, present and future, from the ablest writers on the continent. Hall & Co., Publishers, 28 Park Row, New York.

GRIP'S ALMANAC for 1883 is to hand, and is interesting, amusing and useful. Price 25 cents.

SAWYER'S COMMERCIAL PENMAN.—A monthly magazine devoted to pen, art and natural science. Published by Sawyer Bros., Ottawa, at $1 per annum.

We have received Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine for December and a prettier, better printed, or more useful volume it would be hard to find. It is furnished to subscribers at $1.25 per annum, and each number contains one of the finest colored plates that it is possible to conceive of, and is a perfect gem of art. It is quite evident that the sons of James Vick have inherited their father's talent in this respect, and we have no doubt will meet with the success their enterprise deserves.

PERSONAL ITEM.

The following references are to a matter of sufficient importance to enlist the attention of all our readers.

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF POLICE
HAMILTON, ONT.

I have much pleasure in stating, that I used St. Jacobs Oil in a case of very severe sprain, with Marvelous effect. I had been badly hurt and could not afford to rest too long: I therefore used the quickest means of relief, St. Jacobs Oil, which certainly worked wonders in my case. I consider it to be an invaluable remedy and shall not hesitate to recommend it to any one whom I meet, suffering from want of a reliable remedy. I regard St. Jacobs Oil as a wonderful preparation, and shall freely suggest its use to my friends,—or enemies for that matter—when I find them seeking anything for the alleviation of the terrible torture of rheumatism. I write this note voluntarily to say what I think of the Oil, and it may be used in any way to accomplish the most good.

A. D. STEWART, *Chief of Police*

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

INSPECTOR'S OFFICE, S. GREY.
Priceville, 12th Dec., 1882.

MR. EDITOR, DEAR SIR,—Please inform the trustees and teachers of South Grey, through your valuable paper, that I have this day mailed to each school section in my district, copies of the following blank forms, to be carefully and correctly filled up and returned, viz:—Annual and Semi-annual Reports, Supplementary do., Special Report on Religious Instruction, and Trustees' Orders for the School Fund; also a memorandum of the number of teaching days in each month of the half year.

Included in the same package is an Appeal from Dr. Hodgins, and Inspector Hughes, of Toronto, Chairman and Secretary of the "Ryerson Memorial Fund," to be submitted to the Annual School Meeting on the 27th inst.

Yours very truly,
W. FERGUSON, I. P. S.,
South Grey.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—In your issue of the 7th inst. an article appeared reflecting very much on the respectability of our hotels. Now, sir, I hold that we have just as good and respectably conducted hotels in our village as may be found in a day's travel; and while there may be places in our midst which are a discredit to the town, yet all should not be classed as such without distinction.

X.

ARTEMESIA COUNCIL.

This Council met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, Dec. 4th, 1882.

Members all present.

Minutes of previous meeting read and confirmed.

Communications as follows were presented and read:—S. Coleman, S. Cowan re Convention to be held at Orangeville, J. Masson asking Council to return S. Kelly his school tax of 1881, A. Nelson re drains, the Clerk of Melancthon re Arbitrator.

Accounts as follows presented and ordered to be paid:—R. J. Sproule, postage, $1.70; S. Pedlar, services on committee, $2; Mrs. Thompson, bread to Boyles and Taylor, two indigents, $11.25; John Noble, repairing scraper, 75c.

Report of Committee on town line, Osprey and Artemesia, received and adopted.

By laws appointing deputy-returning officers and polling places, and to extend the time for return of the Collectors' roll until 1st Jan., were presented and read requisite number of times and passed.

A contract which had been let to one Chas. Ryan on the base line, not having been fulfilled, was cancelled, also the order to pay the same.

The taxes of Ann McKinnon, of Priceville, were ordered to be remitted, she being in poor circumstances.

Orders for payment of the Trustees rates in the different school sections were passed.

Chas. Lumley was paid $2, being balance of contract on town line, Glenelg, and Don. McDonald, 75c., repairs to the bridge in Priceville. Samuel Wauchob was paid $11, being road job in Ward No. 3.

The Reeve and Deputy-Reeve were appointed to attend a convention in Orangeville on the 12th inst. Mr. Wright was appointed to represent this Council at the arbitration re drains from Melancthon at Dundalk on the 12th inst.

After the business of the year was finished the Reeve was requested to vacate the chair, when the following resolution was put and unanimously carried.

Mr. Webster moved, seconded by Mr. Pedlar, that the thanks of this Council are due and are hereby tendered to the Reeve, Dr. Christoe, for the able and impartial manner in which he has presided over this Council during the year, and for the careful and painstaking manner in which he has discharged his duties as Reeve for the past year.

Council adjourned.

W. J. BELLAMY, Clerk.

The Minutes of Glenelg Holland council together with G's communicatiom and other matter crowded out this week; will appear next issue.

MARRIAGES.

ANDERSON—GILLESPIE—At the Primitive Methodist Parsonage, on the 20th inst., by the Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Mr. Robt. Anderson to Miss Sarah Gillespie, all of Holland.

DIED.

MORWOOD—In Euphrasia, on the 20th inst., Isaac Morwood, aged 16 years.

CROWTHER—In Williamsford, on 13th inst., Mrs. John Crowther, aged 64 years.

Auction Sale
OF PROPERTY

Situated in the Village of Priceville and Township of Proton, County of Grey.

Pursuant to the Power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage there will be sold by public auction at the Crown Hotel, in the Village of Priceville, on

MONDAY, THE 15TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1883,

at one o'clock in the afternoon.

PARCEL 1.—Lot 9, south side Kinross street; Lot 9, north side Torry street, Priceville, containing one acre, more or less. This is a good acre of land, well fenced, without any buildings on it.

PARCEL 2.—Lots 11, 12 and 13 on south side of Kinross street; and lots 11, 12 and 13 on the north side of Torry street, Priceville, containing three acres more or less.

Upon this property is erected a rough-cast house 18x24, with an extension 12x23, and wood shed in fair repair also a stble 20x30. There is also a very nice orchard consisting of apple, plum, cherry, and crab trees, also currant and gooseberry bushes. There is also a well upon the premises. The property is well fenced.

PARCEL 3.—Also at the same time and place there will be sold lot 3, north side of Elgin street, and lot 3, south side of Harvey street, Priceville, containing one acre more or less.

Upon this property is erected a house 18x24 with an extension 10x24, and the property is fairly fenced.

PARCEL 4.—Also lot 17, concession 8, Township of Proton, containing 100 acres more or less.

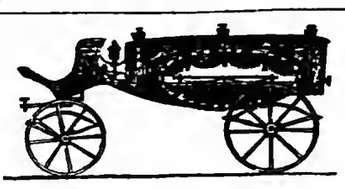
Terms and conditions of sale very favorable and will be made known at time of sale.

The Vendors reserve to themselves the right of one bid for each parcel.

For further particulars apply to

SMITH, SMITH & RAE,
Vendors' Solicitors,
3 Building and Loan Chambers,
Toronto St., Toronto.

119td



Undertaking.

Coffins,
Caskets,
Burial Robes,
Gloves,
Crapes,
—AND—
All Furnishings for Funerals

May be had on Shortest Notice, and at All Hours from

GEO. GRANT,
MARKDALE.

Also a well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality, all at moderate prices. 119tf.

ESTRAY.

CAME on to the premises of the undersigned, lot 21, concession 12, Holland, about the middle of November, one red Steer, and two red and white Heifers rising three years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.

W. WAIT.
Holland, Dec. 20th, 1882. 119-4t*

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use according'y and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF EUPHRASIA.

GENTLEMEN,—Having been urgently solicited by a large number of influential ratepayers to offer myself as a candidate for councillor for the ensuing year. I hereby respectfully comply, and would take this means of soliciting your vote and influence. If elected I pledge my honor to use my best endeavor for the best interests of the Township.

W. J. BLACK.
Epping. Dec. 16th, 1882. 119 2w.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF EUPHRASIA.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been waited on and earnestly entreated by a large number of influential ratepayers of the Township and have consented to become a candidate for the office of Deputy-Reeve for the year 1883. Your vote and influence is respectfully solicited. Should you place me at the head of the poll I pledge my honor to use my best endeavors for the best interest of the Township regarless of locality or party.

JAMES ERSKINE.
Rocklyn, Dec. 16th, 1882. 119-2t

SUFFOLK BOAR.

A WELL BRED Suffolk Boar for service on Lot 6, Concession 7, Euphrasia. Also a Poland China Boar. Charges for either $1 at time of service.

D. R. ELLIS.
Dec. 16th, 1882. 119-6w.

Christmas



Headquarters of Santa Claus.

In returning thanks to our numerous customers and the public generally for liberal patronage bestowed upon us in the past, we desire to announce the arrival of our annual stock of Christmas goods which is extensive and well assorted, comprising

Christmas Cards, English and Canadian, **China Cups and Saucers, Moustache Cups, Shaving Mugs, Bohemian Vases, Sets, Albums**, a very large assortment, **Card Cases, Wallets, Boxes, Shell Boxes, Writing Desks, Tin Toys, Books, Poems, Bibles, Prayer Books, Book Marks, Picture Books, Dolls,**

and a great number of other articles suitable for Christmas and New Year. Wishing you the compliments of the season, we respectfully solicit a continuance of favors.

Markdale, Dec. 5th, 1882. A. TURNER &

JNO. MONTGOMERY,
BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.
Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.

Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 117-3m

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, early in September, a **Heifer** rising two years old. The owner may have it by proving property and paying expenses.

JOHN MERCER,
Lots 109 & 110. E. T. & S. Road.
Artemesia, Dec. 5th, 1882. 117-4t*

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABTE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,
NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.
Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

CABINETS

$3 per Dozen.

PANELS

$4 per Doz.

For the Holidays Only

—AT—

J. L. BROWNE'S

OVER THE STANDARD OFFICE.

MARKDALE MA...

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.82; ... to $0.85 Barley, 55c; Peas, ... Butter, 20c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, $9.00; Pork, 7.40 to 7 60.

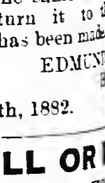
FLESHERTON MA...

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.84; ... to $0.90 Barley, 40c; Peas, ... Butter, 17c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, $9.00; Pork, $7.00 to $7 50

TORONTO MARK...

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.94; ... to $0 68; Barley, 56c to 72c; ... Peas, 70c to 74c; Hogs, $7.50 ... toes, per bag, 75c to 80c; Butter to 20c; eggs. 23c to 24c.

A... H...



TAILO...

Over McFarland's
MARKDALE

Special attention to ...

If you want a Perfect ... your Order with.

A. ...

September 20th 1882.

BILLIARD R...

D. M. HOGAN, Prop...

First class tables. Cigars ... drinks to be had.

NOTE LOST

A NOTE DRAWN IN FAVOR ... McKenna, Markdale by ... Harkaway P. O., for $160. ... ing or having the same in ... will please return it to ... ed as payment has been made.

EDMUND ...

November 28th, 1882.

TO SELL OR ...

LOT 15, CON. 12, ... acres, 100 cleared, good ... on. Terms easy. Apply to ... Postmaster, near the premises.

M. S. KELLOW ...

November 14th, 1882.

Health is W...



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND ... MENT, a guaranteed specific ... Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, ... ralgia, Headache, Nervous Pro... ed by the use of alcohol or ... fulness, Mental Depression, ... Brain, resulting in Insanity, ... misery, decay and death, Premature ... Barrenness, Loss of Power ... Involuntary losses and ... caused by over-exertion of ... abuse or over-indulgence. ... cu e recent cases. Each box ... month's treatment. One dollar a box, ... six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail ... paid on receipt of price. We guarantee ... boxes to cure any case. With each order ... ceived by us for six boxes, accompanied by ... five dollars, we will send the purchaser our ... written guarantee to refund the money if ... the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner, ... authorized Agent for Markdale, and E. ... C. West & Co. sole proprietors, Toronto.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

BOOMING.

BOOMING.

BOOMING.

THE GREAT

Discount Sale

—OF—

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery,

XMAS GOODS,

&c., &c., &c. at

W. F. DOLL'S

MARKDALE.

—o—

At Cost the balance of those beautiful Xmas and New Year's cards at W. F. Doll's.

GOODS ARE BEING GREATLY SLAUGHTERED.

Local Items

Mr. Wm. G. Moffat, of Osprey Township, sold a fine team of horses to Mr. J. R. Trimble, of Markdale, last week for $300.

Mr. Boyd (the weaver) is doing an extensive trade this season, and is not able to keep up with his work. He is an excellent weaver.

Reynolds & Son have in a fine display of goods suitable for Christmas presents. In fact their stock throughout is handsome and complete.

While the Georgia Minstrel band was playing on our streets the other day we heard several remark, "Why can we not have a band?" So say we.

Our esteemed and obliging townsman Mr. A. McIntyre has his shop fully stocked with fresh goods in every line, and is doing a fine trade.

We direct the attention of our readers to Mr. Geo. Grant's advertisement in another column. He is fully prepared to meet the wants of customers in undertaking and furniture of every description. Give him a call.

Mr. Browne, our Artist, was favoured last week with an order for a quantity of photographs, in groups, from the Georgia Minstrel troupe. Browne is doing some fine work in large groups with his monster Lense recently purchased.

GOOD YIELD.—Mr. John Whitby, a prominent farmer living 3 miles from here, threshed last week 9 acres of fall wheat and 8 of spring which yielded 34 bushels per acre all round. This we consider a good crop considering the general deficiency in spring grain.

The naughty man of the Orillia packet says he has good reasons to believe that the young ladies of the Orillia Baptist church do not lace tight. And now his better half is waltzing around the sanctum with a double barreled broom enquiring into those "good reasons."—*Enterprise.*

Berkeley S. S. Tea-Meeting came off on Friday evening last, and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather and bad state of the roads there was a goodly number out, and a pleasant time was spent. The proceeds amounted to about $12 clear, which goes to purchasing a library.

A TREAT.—The Georgia Minstrel band serenaded our public streets last Saturday. There were twenty-three in the troupe, and their music was exceedingly well rendered. They gave an entertainment in Dufferin Hall the same night which was largely attended. The programme was ably and vigorously sustained. They appear to be quite a respectable troupe.

ENTERTAINMENT.—On Thursday, the 14th inst., an entertainment was given by the Meaford Road Bible Class in the Orange Hall. A very enjoyable and pleasant evening was spent. The chair was occupied by Mr. Thomas Boland. The programme consisted of music, speeches, recitations and readings, after which all returned to their homes well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Choice brands of pure Liquors a McIntyre's.

A tremendous rush of business those days.

Annual School Meeting next Wednesday, 27th.

Nomination to-morrow (Friday) for Councillors and Police Trustees.

An endless variety of Candies, Sweet Meats, &c, at McIntyre's.

Sleigh Bells Chime to **Doll's** for Watches and Xmas Goods, and the very winds cry out he sells cheap.

Next Monday (Christmas) is a public holiday and places of business will be closed.

Our skating rink opened Saturday and was free that evening. The ice is good now. Hot Coffee provided in the rink.

Trimble & Wright are too busy to write advertisement this week. Come and see them and get some of the bargains.

A large stock of Oranges, Lemons, Candies of every description, Nuts, Biscuits, Oysters, Sardines, &c., &c., at McIntyre's.

Trimble & Wright have opened a branch store in Maxwell to accommodate their numerous customers from that section of country.

Some of the best bargains in Cloths and Clothing ever offered in the County of Grey can be had at Trimble & Wright's cheap store.

Trimble & Wright have received this week a beautiful line of Dress Goods in all the newest shades at 15c per yd., well worth 25c. and 30c.

Trimble & Wright say their trade is increasing far beyond their expectations. Their store is crowded with customers from morning till night.

Methodist Tea-meeting on Christmas Day from 5 to 7 p. m, after which addresses will be delivered and a good time may be expected. Admission 25c, children 15c.

At a meeting of Markdale A. C. U. W. held on the 18th inst., the following officers were elected for 1883:—R. S. Rae, M. W.; Jas. McDougall, Foreman; E. C. Large, Overseer; J. G. Irving, Recorder; A. McIntyre, Receiver; W. N. Haskett, Financier; G. Wilson, I. W.; J. H. Hull, O. W.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

Presbyterian Church Opening on Sabbath, 31st. Rev. Dr. Gregg, Professor of Apologetics, &c., Knox College, Toronto, will preach at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p.m., and Rev. D. McLeod, of Priceville, at 2.30 p.m. A tea-meeting will be held the following day (New Year's.) Doors open at 4 p. m., Tea from 5 to 7 p. m. Admission 25c, children 15c.

The majority of subscriptions to the STANDARD expire at the end of the year, which will be next issue. Many have already renewed and we hope to retain all the old ones and have their renewals promptly. Those at a distance desirous of renewing would do well to do so at once, as we purpose striking off any who have not done so by the 15th of January.

According to postal arrangements we are obliged to pay half a cent for each paper mailed at our own Post Office to be called for at the same office, which will cost us 26 cents p r. year on each subscription. Hence we will have to ask our patrons who have been getting their paper at Markdale Post Office, to call at the Printing Office henceforth. We hope it will not be any great inconvenience to you.

On Sunday evening last as Miss Armstrong and Miss Gamey were on their way home from Sunday School, they were knocked down and run over by three young lads on horse back. It appears the boys were running their horses on their way to water when the accident happened. We are glad to learn that the girls were not seriously injured, though considerably stunned. This should be a warning to boys who make a practice of running horses on the street on going to water.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with he directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A, Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Naussau stree New York. 20

VALUABLE PROPERTY

FOR SALE

IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM, IN THE COUNTY OF GREY.

THE following valuable town properties will be sold on reasonable terms or will be rented for a term of years, or exchange for farm propeoty.

1st,

Lot No. 1 on the west side of Gaisafraxa street and south of Hunter street, opposite Mr. J. H. Hunter's store house, well fenced and first class frame buildings, good cellars, hard and soft water, a most conveniant residence and would make a good business stand.

2nd,

That most desirable property being park lots Nos. 2 and 3 on the north side of George st., 8 acres more or less, well fenced, front fenced with pickets, one and a half acres of a thriving young orchard and very convenient to the railway station.

The east half of the west half on lot 18 on the west side of countess street with a new frame house and kitchen, good stable and wood shed, well fenced, front fence painted white, hard and soft water on the premises.

4th,

Park Lot No. 8, Wm. Hunter's, Survey.

5th

Lots 1 and 2, Presbyterian Survey.

6th,

Lot No 15 on the North side of Mill street in the village of Markdale close to the railway station, with good frame house thereon. If the above properties are sold the very best title will be given free from all encumbrances.

——Also the——

Following Farming Properties.

will be sold on reasonable terms of payment.

7th,

Lot No. 22, Con. 9 Glenelg, 100 acres more or less, 3½ miles from the T. G. & B. R. at Markdale, 75 acres cleared, a new frame house and two log barns.

8th

Lot No. 93 in the 3rd Con. W. T. & S. R., Glenelg, 50 acres, about 45 acres cleared and good log buildings, about 2½ miles from Markdale station T. G. & B. R.

9th,

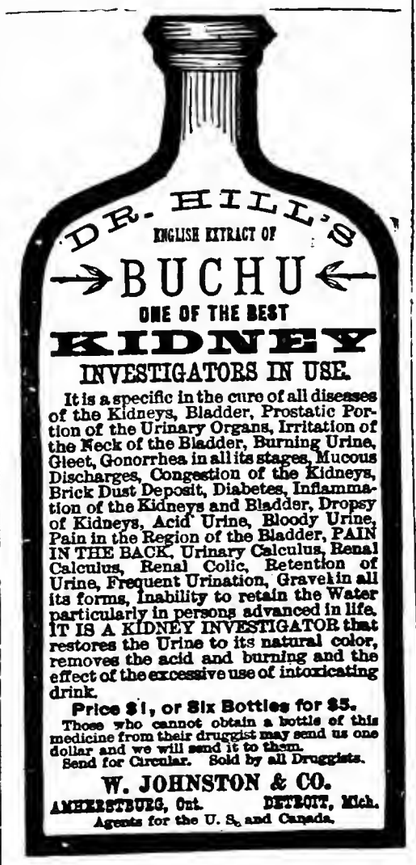
The west half lot 17, Con. 4. N. D. R., Glenelg, 50 acres 40 acres cleared, good rough cast house and orchard on the premises. The house and one acre will be reserved during the life of the occupants who are now between 80 and 85 years of age.

10th

East part lot No. 1. con 2 Normanby, 63 acres, about 50 acres cleared, situation about 2 miles from the town of Durham. For further particulars apply to

FINLEY MacRAE, Durham.

Dated 15th August, 1882. tf 104,



Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE," MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN,
75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Gold. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Addres, STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co,,
P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

STRAYED

FROM THE PREMISES OF THE UNdersigned Lot 3, Con. 7, Euphrasia, about the last of August, one **Steer** and one **Heifer,** dark grey, and one Heifer white, all rising two years old. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN HUTCHINSON,
118-3w* Vandeleur P. O.

Teacher Wanted

FOR S. S. No. 3, Holland and Euphrasia. Duties to commence the 2nd day of January, 1883 Apply, stating salary, to

ALEX. MURDOCK, Sec'y,
115-4w. Harkway P. O

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale, March 23, 1882. 80-ly

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATTHEWS,

Harness Establishment!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale. Oct. 25th, 1881.

Nothing Like Leather.



M. M. M'LEOD,

MARKDALE.

NOT TO BE BEATEN!

All those who may have had the misfortune to have been born barefooted will bear in mind that we have just received the largest and best stock of leather ever before brought into Markdale, consisting of Spanish Sole, French Kip and Calf, and are now prepared to manufacture Ladies, Gents, Youth's and Misses boots and shoes, from the stoga to the finest kid and prunella.

Sewed Work a Specialty.

All work warranted. Invisible patching also done here.

M. M. McLEOD.

Markdale, Sept. 19th, 1881.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

Sparks From the Wires — Domestic and Foreign—Five Minutes' Select Reading—Items to Interest Everyone.

Two hotels were recently burned at Winnipeg. Loss, $60,000.

The Dominion Government have promised a large subsidy for the Gatineau Railway.

By the flooding of a mine in Creswick, Victoria, Australia, twenty persons were drowned.

Sixty persons have been killed by the explosion of a magazine at Guayaquil, South America.

China is establishing defence armaments on a large scale and massing troops on the Russian frontier,

The Argentine Confederation has taken possession of territory claimed by Brazil, and both countries are preparing for war.

A suitable location on the Saskatchewan River has been granted by the Dominion Government to a company who propose to wash for gold.

In order to relieve the great destitution in the southern provinces of Spain it is proposed to spend a large sum in public improvements.

The city of Athens, Greece, will confer its freedom upon Mr. Gladstone on the occasion of his fiftieth anniversary of his entering Parliament.

While Chili and Peru are as far as ever from making peace, there is every possibility of a speedy termination of hostilities between Chili and Bolivia.

The Imperial Government decline to order the construction of any relief works in Ireland during the coming winter. They will depend on the Board of Guardians to look after the matter.

A motion will be introduced in the Spanish Cortes declaring that the present constitution satisfies the requirements of the nation, and the aspirations for liberty.

Vollmar, the Socialist Deputy, declared in the German Reichstag that the Socialists would not be induced by trifling concessions to abate anything of their demands.

The Mennonites, of Southern Manitoba, have been subjected to a species of boycotting by the grain buyers of Emerson and West Lynne, and as a result their position is becoming a hard one.

Further particulars of the recent fire at Kingston, Jamaica, places the loss at three millions sterling. Four hundred stores and all the warehouses, wharves and stores were consumed, and five lives were lost.

At the Elgin County Court recently a prisoner was acquitted of stealing a watch, although the evidence was conclusive against him. Commenting upon the verdict, his Honour Judge Hughes said he had never seen a clearer case, and believed the jury had been tampered with.

The Grand jury of Frontenac have expressed approval of the County Judge's remarks in favour of corporal punishment for juvenile offenders, but add a rider suggesting that where the children are led into crime by their parents the latter receive the lash instead of their offspring.

The last strike at Montreal has been renewed. The men returned to work for one day, but when they were asked to give a written pledge not to interfere with their employers in selecting workmen in future they refused, and again went out in a body.

The famous Hampton Court Palace narrowly escaped destruction by fire recently. The conflagration broke out in a suite of private rooms above the celebrated picture gallery, the contents of which were greatly damaged by water. The magnificent ceiling painting in Queen Anne's bedroom, and many other works of art of great value, were seriously damaged. One of the inmates was burned to death.

A settlement of the difficulties arising from the co-education of the sexes at the Royal Medical College, Kingston, has not yet been reached. The students, in reply to a compromise offered by the faculty, have presented their ultimatum, which requires that no more females be admitted, and that the females now studying be compelled to finish their course by taking summer sessions, and that the two sexes hereafter be kept separate. A rumour was current late last evening that the Gordian knot had been severed by the ladies withdrawing from the College.

In speeches delivered lately Lord Derby and Mr. Forster both declared against Home Rule for Ireland. Two important arrests have been made as Dublin in connection with the late assassination of Lord F. Cavendish and Under Secretary Burke. Mr. Parnell has taken advantage of the legislation of last session to sell his estate in order to give the tenants an opportunity to become owners. By the destruction of the co-operative stores at Dublin it is feared that the caretaker and his family were consumed.

The World's Population.

In the seventh volume of "Die Bevölkerung der Erde," we find that the earth, on a space of 136,038,872 square kilometres, counts 1,433,887,500 inhabitants, making on an average 10. 5 inhabitants to every square kilometre. Europe is the most thickly populated portion, with 34 inhabitants for every square kilometre, then Asia with 18, Africa with seven, America with 6, and Australia and Polynesia with 0. 5. Of European States, Belgium comes first with 188 inhabitants per square kilometre, the Netherlands with 123, Great Britain with 112, the Azores with 106, Italy with 99. San Marino with 91, Germany with 84, Luxembourg with 81, France with 71, Switzerland with 69, Austria with 61, Leichtenstein and Denmark with 51, Portugal with 45, Roumania with 41, Servia with 35, Spain with 33, Bulgaria and Greece with 31, Montenegro and Turkey with 26, Bosnia and Heregovina with 22, Russia with 17, Sweden with 10, Norway with 6, and Finland with 5. Of States out of Europe we take Japan with 95 inhabitants per square kilometre, India with 67, China (exclusive of neighboring lands) 87, Annam 48. The united States has only 5. 4, and Chili the most populous South American State, only 4. 5. Excepting the Polar regions, the most thinly populated countries are Canada with 0. 5, the Sahara with 0.4, and Siberia with 0.3 inhabitants per every square kilometre.

SOME WONDERFUL FIGURES BY AN EMINENT MAN.

The Fiery Stage—How Long the Earth was in Cooling.

It has been shown that had past geological changes in the earth taken place at the same rate as those which are now in progress 100,000,000 of years at the very least would have been required to produce those effects which have actually been produced, we find, since the earth's surface was fit to be the abode of life. But recently it has been pointed out, correctly in all probability, that under the great tide-raising power of the moon in past ages, these changes would have taken place more rapidly. As, however, certainly 10,000,000 of years, and probably a much longer time, must have elapsed since the moon was at that favorable distance for raising tides, we are by no meas enabled, as some well-meaning but mistaken persons have imagined, to reduce the life-bearing stage of the earth from a duration of 10,000,000 of years to a minute fraction of such a period. The short life, but exceedingly lively one, which they desire to see established by geological or astronomical reasoning, never can be demonstrated. At the very least we must assign 10,000,000 years to the life-bearing stage of the earth's existence. If we now multiply this period by seven for Jupiter we get a period of 60,000,000 years longer. But take the stage preceding that of life on the earth. From the researches of Bischeff into the cooling of masses of heated rock, it seems to follow that a period of more than 300,000,000 years must have been required for the cooling of the earth from a temperature of 2,000° centigrade to one of 100°, a cooling which has certainly taken place. Suppose, however, that these experiments, or the calculations based on them, were vitiated by some error so considerable as to increase the real duration of the fiery stage of our earth's history more than tenfold, the real duration of that period being only 30,000,000 years. Multiply this in turn by 7, and we get a period of 210,000,000 years, or 180,000,000 years longer. We ought next to consider the vaporous stage; but the evidence on which to form an opinion as to the duration of this stage of a planet's history is too slight to be the basis of actual calculation. Here, as Tyndall has well remarked, "conjecture must entirely cease." But, by considering only two stages—the fiery stage and the life-bearing, or rather that portion of the life-bearing stage through which the earth has hitherto passed—we find the two monstrous time differences—180,000,000 and 60,000,000, or 240,000,000 years in all. They mean that, if our assumptions as to the effect of Jupiter's superior mass is correct, then, supposing Jupiter and the earth to have started into existence as distinct orbs at the same or nearly the same time, 240,000,000 years must elapse before Jupiter will reach the stage of planetary life through which our earth is now passing. Whether the assumption be correct or not, the time differences between the stages of Jupiter's life and the earth's are of this order They must be measured by tens of millons if not by hundreds of millions of years. We must note, however, that the 240,000,000 years correspond with only a seventh part of that time in the earth's history; so that we may say that, if our assumptions are correct, Jupiter would now be in the state in which our earth was 34,000,000 years ago, or nearer the beginning than the end of the fiery stage.—*Proctor, in Belgravia.*

Canada Victorious.

From papers and private letters received by the last Pacific mail from Honolulu, capital of the Sandwich Islands, we obtain accounts of events in boat racing which ought to be of much interest to Canadians, showing as they do that our oarsmen, amateur as well as professional, can take care of the reputation of their country in any part of the world,

The occasion was a grand regatta held in celebration of the forty-sixth birthday of his Majesty, King Kalakaua. Vast crowds thronged the wharves and swarmed in the rigging of vessels to view the races.

One of the principal contests was a six-oared gig race—first prize, the Queen's cup and $100; second prize, $50. There were four entries, including a crew from the frigate "Alaska," of the United States navy and one from the Canadian mechanics' employed in constructing a marine railway in the harbor of Honolulu. The Canadians rowed in a boat belonging to the king, called the "Kapuaala," which signifies a certain sweet smelling flower of the Islands, and all the boats are described in a local paper as being fine, with splendid looking crews. The marine railway crew obtained choice of positions, each boat strove for first place at the start, and each took it in turn. At a short distance all had settled down to an average stroke of about forty to the minute. Outside the harbor, where the trade wind blowing pretty briskly made a wabbly sea, the marine railway crew drew gradually ahead and kept there throughout the race, beating the second boat by 27 sec., the third by 1 min. 23 sec., and the fourth (the American) by 1 min. 30 sec. The report in a Honolulu paper says "the marine railway boys felt very good over their success, and announced that they would 'pull around a little' to warm themselves up for their second effort later in the day. The 'Alaska' boys were somewhat chagrined at the result of the race but consoled themselves with the reflection that everybody couldn't be last."

The winners are all or nearly all from Nova Scotia, and their names are as follows: "Charles H. Purdy, stroke oar, Edward Webbe, Dougal Welsh, James A. Lyle, John DeBay, Henry Phener, bow oar.

Of course the royal family were spectators of the struggle for the Queen's cup, and His Majesty actually backed the Canadians heavily during the progress of the race. The gentleman who entered the winning boat for the race, it is said, won three thousand dollars by backing it.

Later in the day three six-oared gigs contested for the Likelike purse of $100, second prize $50, and the "Kapuaala" with the same crew was again the winner, beating its former record by 1 min. and 5 secs., and the second boat by 2 min., 23 sec. The U. S. naval crew did not contest this event. Hearing that the Americans attributed their defeat in the first race to the superior boat used by the Canadians, the latter offered to exchange gigs and row them, but the offer was declined.

AN OSTRICH'S NEST.

The Care Taken of It by the Parent Fowls.

After pairing, the ostrich begins to make his nest. It is the male alone that performs this duty. To do this it squats upon the ground, and balancing itself upon its sternum, it scratches up the earth with its legs and throws the sand behind it. When it has dug out enough on one side to suit it, it turn around and begins to dig on another side, and continues this operation until it has made a hole large enough to sit in comfortably. This nest is elliptical in shape, and is about 0.25 meters deep, 1 meter wide, and 1½ mtters long. A few days after the nest is finished the female begins to lay one egg on every alternate day for eighteen or twenty days. She then rests for a while, which time varies from four to ten days, and then begins to lay more. A pair of ostrich yield forty eggs. This is only the minimum number, which is always reached. It is not unusual for a well fed, well kept pair to yield fifty and even sixty eggs. These eggs are placed so as to leave no spaces between them. They are sat upon at first for several hours each day, and finally altogether. The male and the female brood alternately. At night the male is always on the nest, as it possesses greater warmth than the female. When the birds relieve each other on the the nest, the new comer turns over each egg, in order that the portion which has lain against the nest shall receive the warmth of the brooder. These birds perform their duties with the greatest skill, without any noise or breakage of the eggs. They squat down and with their head and neck rake up and overturn every one of the eggs, one after the other, without neglecting a single one. The incubation lasts forty-five days on an average, sometimes fifty days, but never continues beyond that. When the chickens hatch out they can be heard trying to break the shell of the eggs. Sometimes they succeed in doing so, but usually the father breaks the egg under his breast bone, and seizing with his bill the inside skin tears it and frees the chickling. Upon first reaching the air the chickling remains limp and weak. But the warmth of the parents soon revives it, and a few hours afterwards it begins to run about the nest, exercising its long legs, tottling over at each step, and recommencing again its stumbling journey. Four days after their hatching the chickens begin to eat. They run after insects and swallow small pebbles. The father and mother do not help their little ones find food.

Close Shots.

One or two cases of very narrow escapes from death by a bullet occur to me. During the Kaffir war, which I have already alluded to, I several times accompanied large parties of troops sent out to intercept or pursue bodies of the enemy, or to destroy kraals or capture cattle. We never succeeded in intercepting or overtaking Kafirs unless thy were in strong parties and desired to fight, and, as we marched along by day, the Kaffirs, in loose order and in parties of two and three, would hang on our banks and rear, showing themselves upon the high ground, but keeping out of range of our muskets. One night four of us were sitting cross-legged round a little fire, on which we had put our coffee kettle to boil, and, as we thus sat, a report, followed by the ring of a bullet, close over our heads, warned us that Kafirs were prowling about. This was followed by several other shots, which struck the ground quite close to us; but we were tired, and cold and hungry, having no food all day, and we were unwilling to lie down to sleep on the bare ground, with empty stomachs. We therefore determined, in spite of danger, to keep the fire burning till the coffee was ready; and to hurry this one of us stooped down to blow the fire with his mouth, when another shot settled the matter, for a bullet passing between two of us smashed the kettle and scattered the embers about the head of the one who was blowing the fire. How close the bullet passed to his head may be imagined, for it touched his hair. There was nothing to be done but to stamp all the embers out, roll ourselves in our cloaks, and light our pipes to keep down the cravings of hunger. At the relief of the residency of Lucknow the colonel of my regiment had two very narrow escapes. As he was cantering from one position to another, the motion of the horse raised him a little out of the saddle every now and then, and just at the moment when he was raised out of the saddle a bullet passed below him, tearing the leather open along the whole seat of the saddle. Had he been sitting still in the saddle he would have been horribly wounded. Shortly after the bullet struck the handle of his revolver, which was in a pouch, attached to his sword, and but for the revolver he would have received a mortal wound. —*Chambers' Journal.*

A Live and a Dead Buck With Locked Horns.

The particulars of a very remarkable occurence near Brander's Bridge, in Chesterfield county, Virginia, have been received. A son of Charles Harrison, and another gentleman, named Baird, were out opossum hunting, some nights ago, in the vicinity of the bridge, when they heard their dogs baying in a reedy swamp close by. The gentlemen then concluded to go home and procure a gun, and on their return found that the dogs were after two large bucks, one with eight prongs and the other with ten points. For some cause or other the buck with the eight prongs had killed the one with the ten points with ons of its prongs. The prong entered near the eye and came out near the ear. By some means the prong of each of the bucks became interlocked, and had evidently been so for several days, as the dead animal had been dragged a considerable distance, and had been killed long enough to become offensive. The live buck which had undoubtedly suffered for food, was in a very poor and emaciated condition, and was shot and killed before the marksmen could recognize what it was in the dark.

SPELLING.—The advocate of the short way of spelling are circulating this: "A little fellow in a primary school was asked by his teacher to spell the word knife. After he had correctly done so he added, "But what's the K for?"

Dutch Costume.

There is not much to see in the way of costume in the large Dutch cities. Any part of London or Paris would shew as great a variety. In fact, I should be inclined to back a London "Blue-coat School" boy against anything in Holland, as not only being more downright picturesque, but also more historically correct and interesting to a student of costume. He means something. I do wish, however, that the Blue coat boy himself could only know how well the real cap of the period would go with the rest of the dress, and wear it bravely. No, he would rather go bare headed all the days of his life, in the wildest weather, than stand the street gamin comparing his head-gear to a "muffin." His patron Edward VI. wore one of the same shape. But what would the London street boy say to the costume of half-orphan schools of Amsterdam? Some sad humorist of philanthropic turn, in years gone by, thought it a neat idea to make the children of the school dress forever after in a party-colored dress of black and red. I have no doubt that he saw in it some fitting reminder of their half-orphaned condition if they were grotesquely pied up and down with these two striking contrasts,

The "Aan Spraaker" is also, to the innocent stranger, more of an object of amusement than his grewsome and serious office intended him for. He is a quick-moving individual, rushing from house to house, bearing tidings of deaths and births. He is clad in black cloth citizen's costume of the last century, cocked hat, white streamer behind flying in the wind if his message is of birth (some subtle sub-meaning also conveyed of sex as well, I fancy), a black streamer if of death. His knee-breeches, black stockings, and shoes with great silver buckles make him rather a striking figure as he cuts along the streets on his momentous errands. He always struck me as having left something important behind him at home, and as hurrying back for it with all his might. As a picturesque object, or as an expression by means of outward show of his serious mission he struck us as being somewhat of a failure. —GEORGE H BOUGHTON, in *Harper's Magazine for January.*

A Discriminating Butler.

There are some fine minds left here. One of these belongs to the butler of a friend of mine, whose faculty of discriminating was only equalled by his love of rule. My friend is an eminent surgeon, at the head of his branch of the profession, very wealthy and fond of entertaining his friends. His butler was of the old and faithful retainer variety and knew his work perfectly. When his master told him he was going to have company to dinner he coolly asked who the people were. Then he would recollect that Mr. X. liked codfish or Mr. Y. curry, and debate the menu by items. The only difficulty was about wine. The master has a magnificent cellar and likes to give everybody the best of everything, but the butler did not see things in that light. When his master had ordered certain wines from choice bins his zealous custodian would say: "Ardly, sir, I think, the '40 or '47 port to-night. The company won't understand it, Sir. Something fruitier would suit them quite as well. This would occur whenever no special connoisseurs of port wine were coming, and was well enough, but sometimes the butler went too far. One day the eminent surgeon was giving a dinner to his assistants and dressers at the hospital, and ordered a fine dinner with the best wine. The port was protested against. "For them young gents. sir?" was asked in an appealing tone. This point was yielded, and the victor then objected to the champage:

"Perrier Jouet *tres sec* would be quite throwed away, sir. There is some of that lot you bought the other day would do just as well."

"But what," roared the master, "am I to drink? I can give my guests wine I won't drink myself."

"Which you might pass it, sir, for once," was the reply; "champagne ain't good for you, sir, leastways every day."

This was *trop de zele*, and my surgeon friend parted with his chief butler, to my profound regret, for the new man knows not Joseph, and will allow all the best bins to be wasted on women and boys, instead of reserving them for *viveurs accomplis.*—*London Cor. New Yord Tribune.*

Female Constables in the South Pacific.

Is there anything new under the sun? For years past, with the steady increase of trade, there has been a serious increase of strong drink, foreign and native. At Rereotonga, at one of our meetings, a chief put me to shame by saying that "he wondered what sort of Christians the English were to allow vessels laden with grog to leave port for these islands, when it is well known the sale of spirituous liquor is forbidden and its use is utterly destructive of the native race? It is heartbreaking to the missionary to see the young drawn aside, and the once quiet happy homes of the islanders notorious for quarrelling and fighting. A crisis at last arrived. Queen Makea one day called together her people and said: "You constables were directed to put down drink. You have winked at it. In truth you are no use whatever, except to eat on feast days and to share fines! I am a woman. Let the staid middle aged women of this village be enrolled as a police force: perhaps they will have some regard foe my word." This novel plan, (of her own devising) has been tried for some months, and so far succeds remarkably well. Nothing escapes the eyes of these women constables. About fifty Orange River barrels have been given up and destroyed. Most of these barrels had pet names. The fact is, the drunkards are in great consternation, several of them have turned over a new leaf. One day a drunken man on horseback was surrounded, but succeeded in beating off the women with a long whip. Next day, now perfectly sober, he unwisely showed his face, and of course was heavily fined. A striking outward reformation has been effected, A day ar two ago a good old man said in his praper: "Lord, we have been told that such a plan was never before hit upon in any part of the world. Are we in this matter sinning against Thee? Anyway, let the strong drink that (some years ago) occasioned the murder of my only son be put down effectually. May Ngaun's prayer be answered." One day, by way of encouragement, Queen Makea gave the women constables a great feast. I counted forty-seven fat hogs.—*William Wyall Gill in the Sunday at Home.*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Entertainingly Arranged for ... tings.

While the Japanese and some ... ental races are gradually adopting ... medical science as the most civiliz... cidental doctors are testing and int... the cast-off drugs of the despised ... Kava-kava, an intoxicating drink of ... jians, has been used in various dis... our doctors, who claim good qualiti...

The student Dauth, who was arrest... killing a Bavarian Captain in a d... ceeded in escaping while he was be... veyed to Wurzburg. The result of ... in question continues to excite gener... satisfaction at the state of the law ... many upon this subject. Several ... German papers comment at great l... the difference between English and ... ideas of "honor," and urge that a c... required upon the model of British ...

With the exception of the Phoen... murders, committed under his wing... Joyce murders in Galway are beli... be the only crimes personally inve... on the spot by an Irish Viceroy. ... Spencer carefully went into every ... the scene, aided by engineers, police... trates, &c.

Years ago an old gentleman, w... the pier at Dover, England, drop... gold-headed cane through one of ... locally known as tree nail holes, in ... Indignant and disgusted at his loss, ... queathed a sum of money to pay ... nually stopping these holes, the o... be laid out in a dinner to the Corp... An annual dinner consequently take... and before the party break up they ... that the holes have been duly attend...

Tippoo (which means tiger) Sai... tigers to very practical purposes, ... mous one was found chained near ... ury, and an attendant who offended ... a prisoner to be disposed of, met ... Daniel, but with different final ... There is still extent an illustration ... poo's idea of playful pleasantry ... shape of a mechanical tiger, life siz... vised that Tippoo could make it light ... unsuspecting person, whose agony ... afforded him the keenest gratificatio...

To give an idea of the dairy ind... France, M. Herve Mangon recently ... at an agricultural gathering that ... produced in the country would, if ... form a stream 4 feet 4 inches in wi... 1 foot 1 inch in depth, flowing ni... day all the year with a mean veloc... feet 4 inches per second. Young ... drink a part of this enormus volume ... man takes a good part of it, and ... transformed into cheese and butter.

The young lady who has recently ... the prize for beauty at Buda, Pesth, ... engaged by M. Bertrand, the ente... director of the Varietes in Paris, ... in the forthcoming *revue* at the thea... beauty has arrived in Paris, and sig... agreement with the director. The ... pal clauses in it are that a private b... first tier is to be reserved for her d... engagement, that two guardians are ... always in attendance on her, and ... she is to lodge in M. Bertrand's ow...

The Keely Motor.

The annual meeting of the stockhold... the Keely Motor Company was h... cently at Philadelphia, at which the ... of William Boekel, who was chosen ... stockholders and Mr. Keely as the ... dian of his secret, supplemented by ... report from Mr. Keely himself, was ... ed. Mr. Keely's communication s... his engine will soon be completed ... full operation, and that it is his p... soon to bring the matter to the attent... the Pennsylvania Railroad Compa... a view of having the engine first appl... their road between Philadelphia and ... York. Mr. Keely assures the stockh... that he has passed the line of experi... and nothing is left to be done but the ... pletion of the mechanical work now ... done on the engine. He says in conc... "At your request and with the aid ... Boekel and of myself, I have prep... caveat for my generator, which has ... forwarded to the Patent office."

Mr. Boekel, in his report, after sket... the corporate existence of the com... treats of the great possibilities of ... forces, which, he says, Mr. Keely has ... assiduously studying, until the inv... "investigations and experiments have ... ried him far beyond the laboratory ex... ments of such men as Prof. Tyndall ... other scientific investigators, and h... succeeded in exciting, harnessing ... utilizing the subtle force which to th... been only a subject of scientific wo... Then he goes on to show that what ... Keely claims to have discovered is ... fact that water in its natural state is ... of being, by vibratory action, disinte... so that its musular structure is broke... and there is evolved therefrom a perm... expansive gas or other, which result ... duced by mechanical action. Very m... these to whom this communication is ... ed have frequently seen at the works ... Mr. Keely the evolution of this su... and its registry in a chamber, where ... erted an expansive energy of upward ... 000 pounds to the square inch." T... port does not describe the mechan... ployed, as Mr. Boekel says that w... improper, but he concludes that Mr. ... has discovered all that he has claimed ... that the stockholders should abide ... tience the success of the enterprise, ... respect to the great lapse of time sin... announcement of the discovery and the ... tical utilization thereof, the report sa... Mr. Keely has constructed three engi... different times, each being an improv... on its predecessor, but none of them ... to a fair test, but now he is engaged ... construction of a vibratory engine of ... horse power.

Mr. F. G. Green of New York, the T... urer of the company, submitted a state... of its financial condition. The disb... ments of revenue obtained by the s... stock since December, 1879, are: ... shares, $46,391.75; 1,500 shares are p... J. W. Keely on account of engine, ... for loan stock previous to consolidat... and the balance of the stock, 8,300 ... of the entire 20,080, is in the com... possession. The cash balance is $58.8...

At a special meeting of the stockhol... which was held prior to the general ... ing, the question of reducing the num... directors from thirteen to seven was ... cussed and agreed to.

Scene at a Danish Execution.

e country was thrilled by a gen- of horror when the papers at recently brought the details of ion of a criminal in a provincial previous day. According to the criminals condemned to death last penalty of the law by decapi- eans of an axe, the block being me conspicuous point as near as the place where the murder was A man condemned to death ecuted yesterday morning, and, large crowd of people from the districts had assembled round one constable being present When the usual formalitites through, the criminal laid his head ; as the eye and the hand of who had been drinking previous day, were uncertain, e fell over both shoulders, the ering a smothered cry of pain. tioner wrenched the axe out of wielded it again, and struck the up on the back of the head; ched the axe out of the wound, ed at last in cutting the head crowd rushed to the headless to try to catch some drops of the peasants think has some al effect to cure certain diseases, satisfy their morbid curiosity: in rible and disgusting scene took eral men and women fainting. e agrees that such a disgraceful must never more take place in and the Minister of Justice has with praiseworthy speed, declared n to bring in a short bill provid- ution by means of the guillotine, the precincts of the prison.

A High Opinion.

m J. Dawson, late of the British ding on Love street, between Man- Spain, this city, says he used St. with the greatest possible advant- afflicted with rheumatism.—*New s Democrat.*

the top bunches in a box of rais- ns in a hay-loft? They are the r.

troleum, deprived of its color reeable odor without distillation d of acids or alkalies, is what the is made from. As now improved d it is a beautiful preparation, ms all that is claimed for it as a r.

people object to the practice of fee- water, but does not the smiling the hills with gold?

ial from Mr. W. S. Wisner, of J. O. Son, Manufacturers of Agricultural rs:—

Brantford, Ont., July 28th, 1882. therland, Esq.: *Dear Sir*—I take bearing testimony to the efficacy of matine. Last spring I was complete- d with rheumatism, and tried various aths, etc., and finally heard of your rchased and used three bottles of it ted a complete cure, for I have not e of the disease since.

Yours truly, W. S. WISNER.

has never failed to effect a cure, e and strength to the system de- by disease.

veller in England always notices anomaly—the weather is always the people are always dry.

The Very Latest News.

n heard the latest news?" said one to another. "No, do tell me what it I have at last got rid of my corns d of Putnam's Painless Corn Ex- d I know yours were even worse were, I couldn't pass without telling a bottle at your druggists. I'll t will fix 'em completely." It is sure, d painless, taking the corns out at everywhere. Beware of substitutes ons.

yer's Cherry Pectoral to stop our ghs and Bronchial Affections be- rn into Consumption that you top.

is in deep mourning, "Have you ne?" a friend asks. "Alas, no; ease which has just expired!"

Oil not Eclectric Oil. The two words different significations, as will be erences to Webster. The Eclectric claim th Electric properties only by on the wrapper, which looks like the question, The popularity of ectric Oil is such aa to induce un- persons to appropriate all the law them to do. The proprietors of d Electric Oil have no claim to the ectric or Thomas; but to the words ever they do lay claim, by right, ve made them of value to themselves.

"A. P." 104



RSION STEAMER FOR SALE—running—built last year in the strong- r for the roughest water; 92 feet long, ches beam, 6 feet 3 inches hold; low engine 23 h. p., 22 inch cylinder and 6 ; feathering paddles; easy on fuel; or coal. MACKINTOSH & PET- ro.

OLESALE CASKET AND UNDER AKERS' supply business and premises stock about $2 200; premises and plant, venient term s, or would take partner less than $2,000, MACKINTOSH & Toronto.

BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF CANADA ing purchased patents of Telephones, an be rented at reduced rates for private oses, parties desiring to obtain same rnished on application to the Company ead Office, Montreal, or to agents, or of Ontario Department Bell Telephone milton.

Young men or middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo N. Y.

Men who have money to loan take the greatest possible interest in their business.

"Women and her Diseases"

is the title of an interesting treatise (96 pages) sent, post-paid, for three stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo N. Y.

"Blood will tell," so be careful how you make confidants of your relations.

A Dead Shot

may be taken at liver and bilious disorders with Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." Mild yet certain in operation; and there is none of the reaction consequent upon taking severe and drastic cathartics. By druggists.

You can hold a onion more firmly than you can clutch a hornet.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date of June 3rd, write," Burdock Blood Bitters though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." 18.

Vegetine

Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint, General Debility, Nervousness, Headache, Faintness at the Stomach.

Acadian Mines, N. S. June 14, 1880.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.—Dear Sir: I consider it a duty I owe to invalids in general to testify to the great good Vegetine has done for me. I had suffered for years from various diseases; in fact, my whole ayatem appeared to be affected; was unable to stand erect, and scarcely able to walk. I tried almost everything I aaw recommended without receiving any benefit. I had several doctors and used their medicines, but they gave me up, saying that there was no cure for me.

About this time my sister-in-law recommended Vegetine to me (two bottles of which had cured her of *Dyspepsia*). I tried it, and, before I had finished taking the first bottle, was able to do my housework, which I had not been able to do for several months. I have taken Vegetine for *Kidney Complaint*, *General Debility* and *Nervous Headache* with equally good results. Have recommended it to neighbors, and know it to have effected some wonderful cures. My husband has taken it for *Faintness at the Stomach* or *Dyspepsia*, and he says "there is nothing as good as Vegetine."

Yours truly, Mrs. J. W. SCOTT.

Dyspepsia, Nervousness and General Debility.

Cincinnati, O., April 9, 1877.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I have used several bottles of Vegetine for *Dyspepsia*, *Nervousness* and *General Debility*, and I can truly say I never had a remedy so sure in its effects, therefore I may recommend it to all sufferers.

W. L. BELL, Walnut Hills, 41 Court-st.

General Debility and Nervousness.

Brockville, Ont., Mar. 24, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir—I have been greatly troubled for a number of years with *General Debility* and *Nervousness*, and after using two bottles I find myself very much relieved and I most cheerfully recommend Vegetine to all who are troubled as I was. T. SHERWOOD.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

THE ONTARIO WIRE WORKS IS THE place to get Wire Cloth for Fanning Mills, etc. Window Guards and every description of wire work. PARTRIDGE & SABISTON. 116 Bay Street, Toronto.

Just opened, the largest and finest assortment of English and French Instruments in nickel, polished steel and German silver, Rubber Goods, Etc.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS!

N.B.—Send names of Instruments required and we will give price by return mail. City Pharmacy, 274 Yonge St., Toronto. E. A. SMITH, Proprietor.

DOBYN'S SURE CURE IS THE BEST remedy known for Catarrh. One dollar for single box, or three boxes for $2. C. POMEROY & Co., 85 King-st, West, Toronto.

WM. ASHALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 262 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlarged his premises, and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly, neatly, and cheaply.

"A Merciful Man is Merciful to his Beast.

AGENTS HORSE BOOK.

Send 14 cents TO TRUTH OFFICE, Toronto, for a sample copy of a new HORSE BOOK It treats all diseases of the horse and has a large number of receipts and is pronounced the best book ever printed for the price. Profusely illustrated and sells, at sight. Agents claim it to be the best selling book they ever canvassed with. 9 copies for one dollar or to agents 85 cents per dozen. Try it.

Agents Wanted.

SUTHERLAND'S



RHEUMATINE

THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE.

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catherines, Ont, Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine.

Brain and Nerve Food



Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. ☞ With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for $2.50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing **Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada.** Sold by all druggists in Canada.

TORONTO!

As soon as you arrive in Toronto

GO TO A. B. FLINT'S

And buy all your

DRY GOODS.

A.B. Flint, 35 Colborne St.

LADIES! BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by **Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.**

THE SILVER LINE.

Wait Till the Clouds Roll By.

Pretty Little Darling, I Love You.

The latest popular songs in full size sheet music form. Price only five cents per copy, or the three for ten cents.

S. FRANK WILSON

PUBLISHER,

33 & 35 Adelaide street West.

Established 1836.

J. E. ELLIS & CO.

Cor. King & Yonge Sts., Toronto,

(The oldest house in the Trade,)

MANUFACTURING

Jewellers & Silversmiths,

IMPORTERS OF

FINE WATCHES,
DIAMONDS,
GOLD & SILVER JEWELLERY,
FRENCH CLOCKS,
STERLING SILVERWARE,
SILVER PLATED WARE,
PRESENTATION PLATE.

All Goods Guaranteed. Prices lower than any house in the trade. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

J. E. ELLIS & Co.

King and Yonge sts., Toronto.

Old and young should use "TEABERRY," Then your laugh may be quite merry Fragrant Breath shall pass your lips, And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

DRACE UP—Your system for work. ZOPESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver Remedy, attends atrictly to business in correcting the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Sample bottles 10 cents; large bottles 75 cents.

MIRRORS!

EWING & CO.

Offer the largest and finest assortment of Mirrors in the Dominion, in

WALNUT & GOLD & EBONY & GOLD

finely carved. Fitted with best British Plate

30 x 40	$25 to $40
40 x 50	35 to 56
60 x 48	45 to
54 x 72	80 to
24 x 72	35 to 65
30 x 72	45 to 75
36 x 84	60 to 100
36 x 96	70 to 120

EWING & CO.,

68 KING ST., WEST.

JOHN MACDONALD & CO.

WHOLESALE IMPORTERS OF

DRY GOODS, WOOLLENS, CARPETS AND FANCY GOODS,

TORONTO.

The Reasons Why They are Enabled to Sell Cheaply:

They buy all their goods for Cash, thereby being enabled to purchase from manufacturers direct, and not from dealers.

They buy at the very lowest prices, and get the cash discount.

They buy in very large quantities, getting the additional allowance given to large New York and Chicago buyers in European markets, and also by manufacturers in this country.

They buy all their goods by expert departmental buyers, who, buying for their special rooms only, bring to bear on all lines bought, great attention, knowledge and expertness.

Doing a large trade, they are able to make the rate of expense low, which would be impossible in a smaller trade, and selling largely, are satisfied with a small profit.

Confederation Life Association.

President—SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.
Vice-Presidents—HON. WM. McMASTER AND WM. ELLIOT, Esqs.

The Directors have great pleasure in recognizing the growing popularity of the Association in the **largely increased volume** of new business.

The profit results for the past quinquennium have given the greatest satisfaction to our policy holders.

These profit results have created some jealousy on the part of **interested** parties, who have adopted the **questionable** means of attacking this Association through the columns of *The Insurance Times* of New York, and by the circulation of that periodical and reprints and other anonymous communications, at evidently considerable cost to the persons **claiming to be disinterested** friends of our policy holders.

These **self-constituted** public benefactors no doubt fancied they were safe, but the Directors know them, and to-day a writ for libel has been issued against the first batch of three, who will be afforded ample opportunity to prove their slanderous statements or take the consequences. The others will have attention in due course.

This Association can afford to submit to the fullest investigation, and the directors are prepared to give good reason for any act of theirs which may be called in question.

As the statements made against the Association will be dealt with before a Court of Law, the Directors, for the present, simply state that **in every essential particular** the charges made by *The Insurance Times* and circulated in this country, are **untrue.**

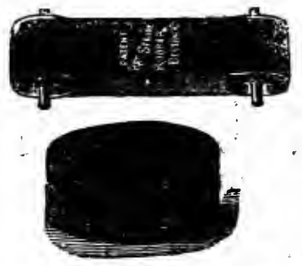
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director C. L. A.

Toronto, December 11th, 1882.

INDIA RUBBER GOODS!

Rubber Belting, Rubber Packing, Rubber Hose, Rubber Boots and Shoes, Rubber Clothing, Rubber Gloves, India Rubber Goods of Every Description. The largest and only complete stock in the Dominion. Patent Carbolized

MALTESE CROSS BRAND.

STEAM FIRE  ENGINE HOSE.

Secured to Manufacturers under Letters Patent, Nos. 66, 518, 99,935, 151, 418, 151, 519, 159, 345. Re-issue Nos. 3,842, 4,148.

More than Two Million Feet Sold since 1870.

This Hose can be Relied on for Long and Efficient Service.



This brand is now in use in all the principal Fire Departments in Canada, and universally acknowledged to be the Most Economical Fire Hose Made.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES.—First—The hose is made of the finest quality of Rubber, and Cotton Duck of the greatest possible tensile strength, woven for the exclusive use of this Company. Second—It is effectually preserved from rot and decay by being charged with Carbolic Acid. Third—The ends are made extra heavy, and strengthened so as to successfully resist the force they are exposed to. Fourth—The ends are hermetically capped, thus excluding all air and moisture from the Cotton Duck. Fifth—The hose will not contract or twist, but under pressure has the quality of elongating about 30 inches to 50 feet Section.

We have the Largest and Best Equipped Rubber Factory in the World for the Manufacture of Vulcanized India Rubber Goods for Mechanical Purposes.

Also Dealers and Jobbers in all kinds of Fire Department Supplies, viz.:—Trumpets, Belts, Coats, Boots, Lanterns, Controlling Nozzles, Buckets, Hose Pipes, Couplings, Axes, Siamese Connections, Wrenches, Badges, Hats, Caps, etc. In fact everything appertaining to the equipment of Fire Departments. We invite correspondence, and shall be pleased to submit Prices, Samples, etc.

Just Arrived, *ex* S. S. *Celtic* from England and S. S. *Neckar* from Germany, a large and Well-selected Stock of Rubber (tweed finish) Gentlemen's and Ladies' Coats and Mantles- also, a very handsome assortment of Wool-lined Rubber Lay Robes and Carriage Aprons, Sportsmen's Outfits, etc.

The Gutta Percha and Rubber Manufacturing Company,

WAREHOUSE—10 & 12 King-St. East, Toronto. T. McILROY, Jr., Manager.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE FOR THE READERS OF THE "STANDARD."

Flesherton.

A coffee and lunch room opened here.

The village police trustees have acquitted themselves creditably, and given a satisfactory account through the press of their stewardship.

Presbyterian Anniversary sermon will be preached at 2 30 p. m. next Sabbath and a tea-meeting will be held the following (Christmas) evening; admission 25cts.

The Methodist S. S. Anniversary will take place as usual on New Year's day.

Rumors have been going that scarlet fever has been raging in this village; no such thing

Business brisk. Good sleighing.

John Bullivan's wife of a daughter.

Mr. Brooks' wife of a daughter,

Nomination on Friday.

Skating rink opens on Thursday night.

Mr. Robt. Morrow had his feet bruised while loading a stick of timber on Saturday last at Flesherton station.

THE REASON HE WROTE IT.

"I write this," says Mr. Nelson de Pew, of Napiersville, Quebec, Canada, "to say that, after suffering six years with rheumatism—accompanied with the most intense pain with which any one could be afflicted—I have been completely cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. I thus write because I consider it my duty to so do, and because I wish to publish to suffering humanity the wonderful efficacy of the Great German Remedy. when I remember that during the six years in which I was bedridden with this awful disease, I tried all kinds of remedies, and expended a very large amount of money with doctors of all schools, and underwent all kinds of treatment, the feeling of gratitude at my Marvelous recovery impresses me to give the widest publicity to my case."

Durham.

The late storm blocked the roads for two days,

The *Review* is enlarged by four columns.

Mr. John Hasting is here renovating feather beds. He does them first class.

Considerable cross firing is indulged in between our newspaper men.

HOW IT WORKED AT THE MURRAY HOUSE

Among the cosiest hotels in Ontario, is the Murray House of St. Catherines, kept by Mr. Thomas Sculley, where the writer always stops when in that city. Upon a recent trip, the writer was speaking with Mr. Sculley concerning his old ailment, weak back, when Mr. S. observed: "I take sincere pleasure in recommending St. Jacobs Oil to all sufferers. I have found a most excellent remedy myself, and I know of others who have used it with great success. I would not be without St. Jacobs Oil, nor do I believe any sensible man ought. I caught a cold about three years ago, which settled in my back and sorely afflicted me between my shoulders. The pain was almost unendurable at times, especially at impending changes of the weather; and at such times, I used to be incapaciated for attending to my business. I tried electric baths, salt baths, various strengthening plasters and other such means without success. Finally I tried St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy, and was cured at once and permanently, St. Jacobs Oil is a most excellent remedy and I would not be without it at any price."

Williamsford.

About three feet of snow here.

Tea-meeting in the Methodist church to-night, (Thursday.)

A Hop and Supper at Vogan's Hotel on Christmas evening.

Our population is on the increase, two of our respected citizens were the recipients of a Christmas present each a short time since. Mr. S. Watson a daughter and Mr. J. L. Patterson likewise.

Nomination to-morrow (Friday)and a stirring time is expected. Mr. Cameron is a candidate for the Reeveship. and Mr. Shute for Deputy Reeve; Mr. Norton will be a candidate for either Reeve of Deputy, it is not yet known which, but it is said his chances are good for election in either case.

The following are in the field for councillors.—Messrs. R. Clark, Thos. Neeley, J. Deavitt, and others.

Lillburn Bros. are paying cash for any quantity of logs for their mill.

Mr. Smith expects his Millwright shortly to overhaul his flour mill.

Women's Felt Boots 50c. per pair at M. Richardson's, Flesherton.

On our Table.—A fine goose for Christmas. Mrs. W. will please accept our thanks for so appropriate a present.

Robt. S Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day A trial solicited.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882.

GROCERIES

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S Teas, Teas.

And ever ything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

GENERAL

Blacksmithing

Flesherton Station.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Flesherton, Markdale and Priceville, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business at Flesherton Station, where he hopes by satisfactory work and moderate rates to secure a share of public patronage.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

And guaranteed that in a case of interfereing horses he will cure the defect in two shoeings or no charge will be made for the second shoeing.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

HENRY WHITE.

Flesherton Station, Oct. 17, 1882. 110

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day. Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

October 28th 1882. 113-126

W. BULMER,

The People's Photograph

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good

FRAMES and FRAME FIXI

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULM

ARTEMESIA WAREHOU

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted goods received every week.

Cash paid for all kinds of Grain at the Sta

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash o

My Saw Mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw Logs bought at the Mill or sawn on

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime fo

WM. HO

November 7th, 1882.

TORONTO HOUS

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAP

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRA

Variety and Value Unsurpasse

DRY GOODS DEPARME

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Go prising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool Go endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Departmen

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unus from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices

ORDERED CLOTHING

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I h the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and ings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before p elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty ance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and m able, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Departmen

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the sible price.

I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and P duce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROUL

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Facto

J. G. IRVING

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of its fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was doin the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Eldridge

Sydenham Street, Markdale

Markdale Standard

L. 3.--No. 16. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 28, 1882. No. 120.

Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

Per Annum

IN ADVANCE

three months, $2 if not paid till the year. No paper discontinued years are paid up, except at the the publisher, and parties refusing from paying up will be held responsible years subscriptions until they with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One year..... $50 00
do. 27 50
do. 15 00
do. 8 00
do. 4 00
lines, first insertion per line 8
subsequent insertion..... 3

Number of lines to be reckoned by the actual measured by a scale of solid Advertisements without specific will be published till forbid and accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office or publication-day on the wednesday preceding publication.

JOB PRINTING

of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the Standard, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Sproule & Armstrong,

Barristers, Surgeons, Accoucheur &c.

Medical Hall; residence at House.

Dr. M.D., M.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " New York, and " of the same, " Aylesth Medical Institute. " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member of Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, 1st St., OWEN SOUND.

Attention given to the preservation of the teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

At Markdale the last Tuesday in each month.

J. Cameron, M.D., & C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Graduate of Glasgow, Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Owen Sound, Have resumed at Markdale. Office open every Thursday, as usual.

J. W. FROST, LL. B. Crown Attorney 1

J. MASSON,

MASTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Office in Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block and in Markdale, over McFarlane's Store on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.ly

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS &c.

Office in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, Walker Square.

MARKDALE Office in Maitland's Store on Thursday of each week.

Money to loan, on reasonable terms.

Owen Sound, Oct. 5, 1882 DUNCAN MORISON 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent Commissioner &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Sales of Land Sales, Punctually attended to. Charges moderate. Markdale, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Hotels.

MANCHESTER HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

JOHN BOULE, - Proprietor.

This popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is second to none in the county. Good sitting and attentive ostler. First-class accommodation for commercial travel by the day. Barber's shop in connection.

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate. Markdale. A. BUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brands of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114.

Miscellaneous.

John McDonald

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c. attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882. 11-3m.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. DAVIS,

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes. MARKDALE. 16-y

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.

Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.



LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening. Dec. 25th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

$2 Watches, Gold watches $2.50. White metal Hunting Case $4. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purpose. Valuable catalogue free. TIFFANY & Co., 130 Nassau St., New York.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture !

AND

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

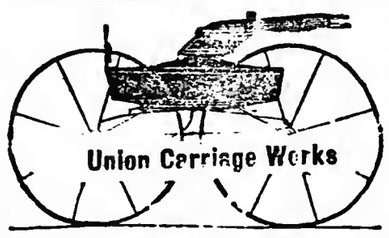
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourself

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works

Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.



HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith,

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

☞ Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

Brown's Household Panacea

has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

HOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

STRAYED

FROM THE PREMISES OF THE UNdersigned Lot 3, Con. 7, Euphrasia, about the last of August, one **Steer** and one **Heifer**, dark grey, and one Heifer white, all rising two years old. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN HUTCHINSON,

118-3w* Vandeleur P. O.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Eugenia.

Eugenia L. O. L. No. 1118.

At the December monthly meeting the following were elected officers for the ensuing year.

J. I. Graham, Master; J. Fields, Dept; Rev. Thos. Grandy, Chap; J. G. Carson, Recording Sec.; J. Linton, Financial Sec.; S. Pedlar, Director of ceremonies; Wallice Armstrong, 1st committee man; H. Williams, 2nd; W. Akitt, 3rd; J. Hambley, 4th; Paul Sherwood, 5th.

Dundalk.

Grain is being shipped from Dundalk to Glasgow Scotland.

Immense quantity of cordwood is being drawn into the village.

The merchants are doing a rushing business and they look quite happy over it.

The Anniversary of the C. M. Sabbath school was a grand success. The Xmas tree was loaded with presents and caused great pleasure among the pupils of the school. The proceeds of the entertainment was $75.

Flesherton.

The annual tea meeting in connection with the Presbyterian Sabbath School came off here Xmas evening, tea was served at 7 p. m. in the Town Hall before the hour for tea the hall was filled too overflowing after the good things of this life had been done ample justice, the Rev. A. Wilson called the meeting to order and proceeded to introduce those who were to take part in the programme. The S. S. choir under the leadership of Mr. Anderson, rendered some fine selections of music during the evening which showed good taste in their selections and great credit in the way they were performed, Master Wesley Buskin gave a congratulatory speech which was well received, Miss Carr and Miss Vandusen's class sang two very fine pieces, Miss Mallie Vandusen sang peace be still splendidly, Mr. Anderson sang a Guid New Year to one ane a'a in his usual style and in response to a hearty enchore sang Merrily over the Waves we go, Readings and Recitations by the children of the school and others were all well rendered and received with marked approval, Mr. Anderson and family sang a duett entitled "Call John" which caused great applause. It is safe to say this was the best entertainment of the kind ever held in Flesherton although the Hall was crowded to suffocation the best of order prevailed throughout, and all were pleased in the successful entertainment. The whole audience joined in singing God save the Queen, and dispersed quietly to their homes, nett proceeds $78.

Williamsford.

The tea meeting which was held in this place on the 21st inst., was a grand success. The tea in itself was all that could be desired After the overwhelming crowd had satisfied themselves with the good things provided by the ladies, the programme was proceeded with. Rev. Mr. Lake first addressed the meeting in his usual happy moode and was well recieved, then came a recitation by Mr. John Trouton which was well rendered. Rev. Mr. McDiarmid was then called on, and in his masterly manner delivered a neat address which was listened to with rapt attention, and was followed with recitations and music by the children trained by Miss Mitchell, Public School Teacher. Little Jim, by Mary Jane Vogan was specially well rendered. Rev. Mr. Perry, Walters Falls, then addressed the audience, choice selections of music were given during the evening my Miss Mitchell. Howey and Lickbold sang beautifull. A six story cake was then disposed off. Net proceeds of Entertainment $82.

A Social was held the following evening, and was a success. The Missionary sermons will be preached on 15th January by the Rev. Mr. Perry, and meetings as follows, Walkers appointment Monday 16th, Williamsford 17th and Massie 18th. Messrs Perry, Lake and McDiarmid, Deputation.

A CHRISTIAN HAREM.

The Beautiful But Ignorant Creatures Who Graced the Establishment of a Wealthy Resident of Jaffa.

Writing of life in the Orient in *Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine*, Edwin De Leon says: One evening we passed in the enjoyment of the hospitalities of a rich Greek who resided in the town. It had chanced that in my official capacity I had been able in Egypt to accord protection to the large colony of Greeks residing in Egypt during the Crimean war, when an edict for their expulsion from the Ottoman dominions had been issued from Constantinople by the sublime porte, and sanctioned by the Christian powers of Europe potential there.

Not representing a European power, I took the responsibility of retaining and protecting these people in Egypt, and was ranked among the Phil-Hellenes throughout the whole east therefor, besides being made a knight of the order of San Sauveur by King Otho. As the Greeks are scattered everywhere throughout the east, and keep up a constant intercommunication and strict bonds of sympathy, this stood me in good stead. Among other benefits, it procured me on this evening the view of one of the loveliest women I have ever beheld in any part of the world—the daughter of our entertainer at Jaffa. Although the Greeks are most fanatical Christians, yet in many customs they, as well as all other native Christians in the east, follow many of the Moslem usages—among others, the absolute seclusion of women from the sight of strangers, either at home or on the streets. While walking out they wear impenetrable veils—at home they are jealously restricted to their own apartments, into which no man is ever admitted, save the owners of their own household. Even the happy bridegroom is not allowed to see the face of his bride until after formal betrothal. His female relatives inspect and report her charms, on which he must form his judgment. It was therefore by a special and extraordinary favor by which I was permitted to look on the unveiled face of this lovely Greek maiden, whose beauties the eye of no unmarried man had ever viewed before, save her future husband, who that day had first been granted the privilege. "*Les extremes se touchent.*" For here in Jaffa was practiced the matrimonial brokerage which prevails in France—the queen of modern civilization. Mrs. Prime had been passing the evening in this Christian harem, while we men creatures were solemnly smoking and stuffing ourselves with eastern sweetmeats in the men's apartment below, and were getting sleepy from the smoky atmosphere, repletion, and the conversation uder difficulties, diluted and strained through several languages, when a messenger mysteriously beckoned Mr. Prime and myself into the sacred precincts of the ladies' bower, where we found Mrs. Prime surrounded by a bevy of damsels of all ages and sizes, from the full-fledged proportions of the matron down to the slender-waisted gazelle-eyed girls of 12 or 13 years of age just ripening into womanhood. Then first I knew where the prophet had drawn his visions of the future state, and where on earth its houris might be seen. . . those women were of rare and witching loveliness, yet a loveliness of earth earthly—save those who were very young, around whom yet lingered the grace and purity of childhood. The soft, bright light of intelligence, cultivated by education and thought, refined by knowledge, poetry, and music and feminine accomplishments, was wanting in those full, dark brilliant orbs, which shyly lifted up from under the long fringed lashes, shot a ray of light into your own, then were bent down again. Yet there was much to attract the senses in the sweet faces and willowly features of the younger damsels, the bride-expectant being a very paragon of loveliness.

We are bound over to perfect secrecy as to our visit, but found the ladies much nicer to look at than to talk to, being as ignorant and ill-informed as children, but full of curiosity, and excessively loquacious. They were habited in eastern costume of the richest stuffs, exposing the bosom, and substituting baggy trousers of silk (*shintyane*) for petticoats and skirts, while in their braided hair shone jewels and golden coins. They seemed to enjoy as a rare frolic the presence of two bearded men among them, and no doubt talked it over, as a belle would her first ball.

Here, as below, pipes, perfumed nargilehs, and sweetmeats were the order of the evening, and fair damsels puffed energetically and blew clouds of Latakia smoke through their nostrils with equal grace and gravity. It was very late when we left, and the jealousy of our unfortunate friends we had left below was vehemently kindled when they learned our happy fortune.

Bee Notes for January.

If well cared for, the bees will need no attention this month. Those that are in the cellar will become uneasy, if not kept at the right temperature, and well ventilated. During warm days, the bees may be carried out to their summer stands, and permitted to fly. If the bees are quiet, it is best to leave them undisturbed in the cellar. Winter is a time of leisure for the bee-keeper, but it should not be a time of sloth and indolence. If the apiarist makes his own hives, sections, etc., this is the time for such work. But as these are constructed so cheaply and well at the factories, it is generally best to buy them unless one is skilful with tools. It may be well to get the material in the "knock down," and then put up the apiary. This saves freight, and gives work for winter. Now is the time for studying up apiarian subjects. Read the literature of the past year, study good books on bee culture, think well of what is read, and in the light of such information plan the work for next year. Every bee-keeper should experiment some, as this makes his advancement greater, and gives added interest to the business. Now, in January, is the time to plan experiments for the coming year.

Honey should be kept during winter in a dry, warm room. When thus stored, the comb honey will not break badly, and the extracted does not ferment. Even comb honey often ferments in a cool, damp room. Winter is a good time to build up a market. For extracted honey, use attractive pails and jars, with neat labels, which state the kind of honey, and the name of the person that produces it. Neat pyramids of these packages, in the stores, will attract buyers. The size of the vessels should vary from one-half a pound to those that will hold five pounds. The label should state that the granulation is no injury, and, indeed, is the best assurance of purity. It should also tell how to restore the liquid condition, without harm to the honey, by applying heat not to exceed 180° F.

Comb honey should be put in a neat case, so as to show off to the best advantage. The case ought to bear the name of the producer, and the kind and grade of the honey. Bee-keepers can not be too careful about grading their honey. In creating a market, nothing will take the place of neatness and care in putting up the honey. If it is properly arranged, every dealer will be only too glad to give it a showy place in his store.

A writer on bee culture makes a point in wintering which may have force. He calls attention to the fact that honey, the winter food of the bees, is almost purely a hydrocarbon, and so needs little digestion, before it is absorbed into the nuritive fluid from the stomach. Then it is assimilated, and passes off as water and carbonic acid. Thus the excretion, in winter, is by respiration. That this may go on freely, the air must be dry. The writer then asserts, that in those winters most remarkable for the bee mortality, the air has been very moist. We have the data whereby this can be determined, as in this place the condition of the atmosphere as to moisture has been recorded daily for 19 years. If this is true, it shows well why dry earth ventilation has been so successful, as by that method the air is kept from getting moist. The appearance of bees that die of "dysentery" is also favorable to this view; they look dropsical, and seem fairly oozing with liquid excreta.

The past season has been a very remarkable one as to the honey yield. In parts of Ohio and the East, the honey crop has been very light. In Iowa, Illinois, Texas, and other Gulf States, the product was immense.

In one case, in Texas, the yield of a single colony and its increase, has been reported as 1,200 pounds.

The requisites of a good bee-feeder are, that it will hold from one to five pounds of honey or syrup; that it can be placed immediately above the cluster of bees, so that they can visit it on very cool days in fall and spring; that it can be closely covered with a quilt or chaff pillow; and that it shall be so made that feeding can be done without in the least disturbing the bees. In the cool days of spring and fall, the feeder can be entirely covered by a quilt or pillow, and no heat will escape, while as it is directly over the cluster, the bees will be able to take the feed on very cold days. Of course as the honey is turned on to the wire gauze, this will be sticky.—*American Agriculturist.*

New Year's Customs.

Some odd New Year's customs formerly prevailed in the rural portions of England, and in remote parts, may still be found to some extent. One of the most curious of these is called the "Apple Howling," which, besides giving the boys a frolic, was supposed to secure a good crop of fruit for the coming season. On New Year's Eve a troop of these sturdy country urchins, armed with strong sticks, would visit all the orchards in the neighborhood, and encircling the apple trees, repeat in chorus the following words:

"Stand fast root, bear well top,
Pray God send us a howling Crop.
Every twig, apples big,
Every bough, apples enou'.
Hats full, caps full,
Full quarter sacks full."

One of their number accompanied this chorus on a cow's horn, and during the ceremony the boys rapped the trees with their sticks. We can imagine that "Apple Howling was a very appropriate name.

The girls meanwhile were also having their sport, going about from door to door, singing verses in honor of the season, and bearing the wassail bowl, a great bowl decked with garlands and ribbons, and filled with a composition of ale, nutmeg, sugar, and roasted crabs or apples, called "*Lamb's Wool.*" Those visited, drank each other's health in this mixture, repeating *Was-haille*, or *drinc-heil*, which are the same as our "Come, here's to you!" or "I'll pledge you!" They generally bestowed upon the maiden wassailers, a small coin, or a little gift. An orange stuck with cloves, appears to have been a favorite New Year's gift in the olden time, as well as gilted nutmegs, and Kentish pippins.

In Scotland, on the last day of the old year, the children go from house to house, asking for bread and cheese, which they call "Wog-money." They make their request in these words—

"Get up, gude wife, and binno sweir (be not lazy),
And deal your cakes and cheese while you are here,
For the time will come, when ye'll be dead
And neither need your cheese or bread."

It must be a hard-hearted person indeed who can refuse a trifle to these bonny lads and lassies.

In France New Year's day is celebrated more as it is in this country, by a round of visits being made between relatives and friends, and an exchange of bon-bons, and sweet-meats. It is a contest of politeness, which shall start earliest, and make the first call, but sugar-plums must always be presented either in fancy boxes or baskets, or simply wrapped in paper. A dinner is generally given by some member of the family, and the evening concludes with a social gathering.

Furs for Gifts.

In Europe the fashion of giving real lace by the bridegroom-elect to his bride has gone out, and in place furs are presented, and no corbeille is considered complete without a sealskin pelisse, trimmed either with beaver or Kamschatka seal. The pelisse fits the figure closely, and sometimes it seems divided in two parts—a jacket and a tunic. It is also considered high-toned to present a pair of sable tails, muff and trimmings, at usually great expense.

A magnificent wrap is of sealskin, with the back of the skirt arranged in large plaits, while the sleeves are in kangaroo shape. No trimming is used on the garment, except the rich brandenbergs with which the front is fastened. The cloak is lined with satin quilted in diamonds.

Seal-brown plush mantles come in the same shape, only in them there are not box plaits in the back portion; the side seams are open and filled in with plush fan plaitings, across which are looped rich festoons of cord tipped with handsome tassels, the topmost one commencing at the sleeves under a rich chenille ornament. The front is secured with cords and tassels.

MANITOBA NOTES.

Interesting Notes of that Frozen Country—Readable Things for Everyone.

EMERSON.

The cold snap of the past week played fast and loose with the trains and mails of this city, and considerably lessened the number of farmers' teams coming to town. The business done by merchants was not lessened, however, as the intense cold compelled purchases that would otherwise not have been made. The quantity of grain coming to town has not diminished materially, and the number of cars leaving by rail have been almost as great as the previous week. Wheat was sold at 70c. to 75c. according to quality. Oats are worth 40c. to 42c.; barley, 45c. to 55c.; potatoes, 80c. and dry cord wood $6. Merchants say that collections have been very easy during the week, and trade generally is in a prosperous state.

While all the gas about provincial rights has been blowing off during the last two weeks, sensible Mayor Carney has been accomplishing some good for the city in Ottawa. He has prevailed upon the C. P. R. syndicate to commence at once the construction of their branch from Emerson to West Lynne to connect with the South-western branch. The work is to be completed by July next, and the trade of Southern Manitoba will then be tributary to the dual cities as far as the South-western branch is extended.

BRANDON.

A project is on foot to build a railway from Souris city to this city. It is the intention of its promoters to ask Brandon for a bonus for $50,000, and the country of Brandon for $100,000. This line will be a link in the branch from Emerson, to this point, which will be built by the C. P. R.

A by-law was carried on Monday empowering the city council to raise $150,000 for permanent improvements in the city.

The club was most scuccessfully opened on a recent night. It is one of the bes in Canada and reflects great credit on its promoters.

Business was somewhat suspended during the stormy weather. It, however, booms again; the sleighing being good has brought in a large number of farmers.

Brandon can boast that the branch of the Imperial here is the third largest agency of that institution. This is good showing for a town only seventeen months old.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

The cold snap of this week has given quite a boom to certain branches of business, and merchants have been doing a good town trade. A slight check was placed upon the grain receipts for a few days, but grain is by no means scarce. A slight disagreement has taken place between the wheat buyers of the town, and prices have gone up a little to the profit of the farmer. 78c. was reached on the 8th for No. 1 hard, and next week 80c. will in all probability be paid. The rise does not affect other grains, and oats still sell at 40c. to 42c.; barley, 45c. to 55c.; potatoes, 75c. to 80c. The fight is between the Winnipeg millers and the local buyers and may grow into a bitter struggle.

Mr. McIllvanie is evidently going to have some trouble in securing a supply of water at his paper mill. Boring operations have now been carried to a depth of 100 feet, and no adequate supply of water has yet been struck.

The *Review* of a recent date says, the sale of stamps at Portage Post office here for the months ending November 30th amounted to $1,773.50. The gross business of the money order department for the month of November amounted to $9,092.21.

RAT PORTAGE.

The Canadian Pacific Railway are erecting at present a large round house which will be capable of accomodating fifteen engines.

The foundation for a large paper mill is being carried on. It is well known that the water power of Rat Portage is the largest in the North-west.

Messrs. Jarvis & Berridge of Winnipeg, and the Rainy River Lumber Company are in course of erecting two large sawmills, and when completed will employ about 200 men each. The lumber business is very brisk at present.

The train which started from Pembina Mountain Junction on the South-western branch of the C. P. R. on Wednesday failed to reach Winnipeg until Saturday. Several passengers, among whom was W. H. Harder, C. P. R. assistant traffic manager, had to drive from Morris to Emerson, and reach Winnipeg by train from the south.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

It is is estimated that about fifteen different engines died out on different portions of the C. P. R. owing to the late severe cold. The rapid construction of this company's lines has outgrown their water-tank accommodation, and the construction of quite a number of frost-proof watering arrangements will be completed as quickly as possible, so as to prevent a repetition of the state of affairs mentioned.

There is at present a great amount of railway travelling between Winnipeg and Rat Portage, so much so that it has been necessary for the Canada Pacific Railway to put three passenger coaches on the daily train. Large crowds of men arrive each evening for the new saw-mills about to be erected on the Lake of the Woods. The accomodation is limited and the Ridout House is crowded each evening, so much so that no sleeping accommodation can be had.

Great inconvenience is felt for the want of a bank in Rat Portage. It is surprising that a bank has not been opened before this, considering the amount of business carried on. One merchant alone, turns over $100,000 per annum and now there is in course of erection two sawmills, a paper mill and the lumbering industry; there is no doubt such an institution would not only be a convenience to the public, but would also be profitable for any bank which may chose to open a branch. It is hoped that a branch of a bank will be opened before long. Banks are in less business localities.

The naked trunk of a man was found in the River Columbus, Ohio. The head and limbs had been chopped off, and a foul murder is suspected.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Five Minutes' Select Reading.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Polished.

DOMESTIC.

Barnes Mallon, son of a wealthy French wine-grower, was found shooting jewellery at a fashionable boarding house in Montreal.

Louis Hudon, and Charles Sixby, Canadians, once well known in Montreal, were killed by Apache Indians on Rock Creek, Arizona.

General Manager Van Horn states that the Canadian Pacific Railway will endeavor to reach the summit of the Rockies next year.

At a sale of timber limits at Ottawa recently, 30 square miles on the Dumoine River, Upper Ottawa region, were sold at $2,600 per mile.

The roof of a building at Brantford, owned by the Waterous Engine Works Company, caved in, owing to the heavy weight of snow and rain.

General Manager Hickson is reported to have said that the Grand Trunk Railway does not at present entertain any project for entering the North-west.

Prof. E. Stone Wiggins is about to write to the Governor-General not to let the Princess go to Bermuda during the early portion of March, when he is going to bring on his big storm.

UNITED STATES.

Oscar Wilde has returned to England.

The faculty of Albert College has reinstated the expelled junior class.

The Mercy Hospital at Big Rapids, Mich. was totally destroyed by fire on Wednesday.

James Gordon Bennett, of the New York *Herald*, has decided to lay two cables across the Atlantic.

The Detroit *Post and Tribune*, will appeal to the Supreme Court against the verdict in the Battrick case.

The Attorney-General has commenced an action against the City Bank of Rochester on behalf of the people,

It is probable that letter postage in the United States will be reduced from three to two cents after January.

It is stated that R. Harris, dry-goods merchant, at Corry, Pa., who recently failed, lost $40,000 through speculating in oil.

The Mayor of Chicago will not interfere with the parade of armed Socialists when Herr Most arrives, unless a disturbance occurs.

John Cummings a laborer in the employ of the New York Street Cleaning Department claims to have found a $19,000 Government bond in a dirt heap.

GENERAL.

The Belgian deficit is estimated at twenty-five million francs.

Prince Krapotkin, the Nihilist chief, has been arrested at Lyons.

It is reported that Cardinal Donnet, Archbishop of Bordeau, is dead.

It is stated that reinforcements will be sent immediately to occupy Tonquin.

It is thought desirable to remove Gambetta to Paris at the first opportunity.

The French Cabinet have adjusted their differences on the Tonquin expedition.

Osman Pasha, accused of intriguing with Halim Pasha against the Khedive has been released.

The calico print works of Dalgleish & Falconer, Glasgow, have been burned. Loss £20,000.

The Greeks are excited over alleged indignities suffered by their co-religionists in Roumania.

The commander of H. M. S. Clyde has been dismissed the service for misappropriating the ship's stores.

Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, has been entered for Oxford University for the next term.

Three more deaths have occurred in consequence of the explosion of the cartridge factory at Mount Valerien.

General Stone, late chief of the staff of the Egyptian army, has resigned his commission. He intends to return to America.

The Paris journals are becoming less hostile to England, and now advocate a fresh French, English and Italian alliance.

Telephone communication has been successfully established between London and Brighton, England, a distance of 47 miles.

It is stated that the French Government has ordered the press to maintain silence regarding the relations of Russia, Austria and Germany.

Mr. Parnell is so busy with private and public affairs that he will probably be unable to go to America to attend the forthcoming convention.

When the body of a man was taken into Christ Church, at Hillier, Ontario, the Rev. John Halliwell, who had been deprived of the right to officiate by his Bishop, was found there with his surplice on and book in hand. The Rev. Mr. Loucks, the rector of a neighboring village, had been brought over to read the burial service, and he met the procession at the foot of the aisle in the usual manner. So did Mr. Halliwell. Both ministers began to read. Then Mr. Loucks stopped, led the mourners to the grave, and there completed the service, leaving Mr. Halliwell in possession of the church.

Many historical events will derive fresh interest from the opening of the new Law Courts in London. The King (or Queen) is technically both the fountain of justice and head of the judicial bench. King John and several of the Henrys and Edwards sat and heard cases in the Court of King's Bench, and the English monarch of to-day can do the same. But, though the monarch can try any cause, he or she is by the Constitution debarred from deciding any question that comes before the court. It is matter of history that James I. sought to push his prerogative to the extent of deciding cases in court. The Judges refused to allow this, and their dignified rebuke silenced themeddle some petulance of the King.

The Bombardment of A[lexandria]

The Council again met at 3 p.m. (the 10th) and sat for an hour and a half. After a long discussion on the subject of the Admiral's demand, it was agreed that it would be altogether shameful and [dis]graceful to remove the guns from a position they had occupied for more than 50 years, and [had] been always particularly careful [not] to be fighting with any power, and [more] especially England, but in this case we [should] do it in defence, but not before the Egyptians had first thrown five or six shells at us. The Khedive now showed apparently great energy and courage, and repeatedly said that should war take place he would himself carry a rifle and be to the front with the troops. The Khedive and Dervisch Pasha both telegraphed to the Porte that obedience had been decided on. After this the Khedive, with Dervisch Pasha and his family, went to Ramleh. Next morning at the appointed hour a shot was fired by the fleet, which was followed by [many]. Then we decided to reply, and [fire] began. The bombardment lasted [without] interruption for ten hours and a half, until most of the forts were wholly or partially destroyed. A portion of the Ras el Tin Palace was demolished, besides [many] other houses in the town, and particularly those near the railway station, which [were in] a line with Fort Demas, where my wife and I were. The shells came over that way into the station. During the bombardment messages were continually sent to the Khedive and Dervisch Pasha, by Mahmoud Effendi encouraging us to defend ourselves, offering us many congratulations and praising the gunners at the forts to do so, which they did with guns which were turned out, no match for those of the English. We were much astonished [not] to see the Khedive at the Ramleh palace where he remained as if no war were taking place between his Government and the English. After the bombardment [I] went myself to Ramleh about [noon] with me the Council, and informed the Khedive of what had taken place on board and he cordially thanked the soldiers for their steady and energetic behavior. I then asked his Highness for instructions [about] the forts which were still [firing]. A council was held, attended by the Khedive, Dervisch Pasha, Toulba Pasha, the other Ministers, and Ismail Pasha, to decide what course to take if all the forts were destroyed, and whether the war should be carried on or not. It was agreed that, should the English again hoist a flag of truce should be hoisted to prevent further damage and to open communications for peace. Toulba Pasha was then sent next morning to Admiral Seymour to inform him that the Egyptian Government had nothing against England and did not wish for war, even supposing that they were strong enough to oppose her. I gave instructions for the forts to hoist flags of truce, and then went to Bal el Sherki for the night. Next morning, (the 12th July,) about 6 hours after sunrise, the ships resumed bombardment of the town. The white flags were immediately hoisted on the forts, and the firing continued until they had fired 25 or 30 shells. Toulba Pasha then went in a boat to see the Admiral, and was met by one of the officers. He informed the Admiral of the Khedive's submission, and was told that the Admiral required the forts to be occupied by British troops, viz., Agami, Fort Mex, and Fort Aboukir. I requested that the Khedive should give orders to this effect by 3 o'clock p.m., failing which the firing would recommence and the forts would be taken by force. Toulba Pasha went to Ramleh and I followed him to see the Prime Minister. We had only a half in which to decide, therefore a council was held at 2:30 p.m. under the presidency of the Khedive and Dervisch Pasha, there being also present Kafri Bey, Nubar Pasha, Keshid, Ismail, Hakki, Abdel Kader, Toulba Pasha, and myself. The decision arrived at was that, as the Khedive had no right to cede Ottoman territory to a foreign power, it was necessary to communicate with Constantinople. In the meantime a flag of truce was sent again to the Admiral. The Khedive did not arrive at the beach until the forts were all blown up, and was told that an officer had been sent to Malta until the appointed hour, and, not having received the Khedive's reply, had returned to his ship. At the council the Khedive gave his consent to allow our troops to occupy Fort Agami, and to facilitate the landing of British troops. I then explained to His Highness that the infantry could not go, as the place was too exposed to the fire of the ships, and, besides, that it would be necessary to be cut off from Alexandria. The Khedive was very angry and said, "Why have you made yourselves soldiers if you cannot fight?" I explained the landing of an enemy on our coast. I then went with Ragheb Pasha to his house on the Mahmoudieh Canal, and we discussed the matter as to why the Khedive was so angry and how anxious he had been that Fort Agami should not fall into the hands of the English.—*Ahmed Arabi, in the Nineteenth Century.*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Readable Notes From all Parts of the Globe.

The *Lancet* says that women should not carry a weight of clothes such as few men would care to carry.

The Queensland, Australia, Government asks for Legislature for $1,250,000 for immigration. In future the assisted immigrant will be bound, under severe penalties, to remain some years in the colony.

The question whether a railroad car comes under the definition, "any public place," where gambling is forbidden, has been just decided in the London Court of Justice. It is such a place.

While we have of late been enjoying all the seasons of the year in the course of a single week, surf bathing is still being enjoyed at Santa Monica, Cal. The weather is as warm as in midsummer.

A man at Kingston found $3 on the street and he advertised the find to the tune of $7 and made the loser foot the bill. It is sometimes disagreeable to meet an honest man.

The Queen brought out a good deal of enthusiasm at the recent royal review in London. When the Foot Guards, headed by the Duke of Connaught, marched past the Queen stood up in the carriage, waving her handkerchief again and again. She remembered she was a mother as well as a Queen.

BRITISH NEWS.

Rents in Scotland still continue to fall. A large farm in Berwickshire was recently reduced at $3,000, after having for many years commanded $4,640. This is a reduction of about 35 per cent. The conditions of the new lease are said, in addition, to be very liberal.

The prompt condemnation of Mr. Tenny-son's new play by a London audience leads an English newspaper to remark that English audiences are gradually "assuming something of a ferocity of the French first-night public." A man who has written a bad play is treated, it says, "with more vindictiveness than a pickpocket or a burglar." Previous good character as a dramatist is not allowed to tell in his favor.

During the royal review in London recently the warmest outward welcome was extended to Sir Evelyn Wood. Sir Garnet Wolseley is said to have appeared too early in the procesion to be generally recognized. He was missed in the crowd of surrounding cheering hats. Sir Evelyn at one point stopped to shake hands with an Essex man whom he recognized in the crowd, and was nearly pulled off his horse by the enthusiastic crowd.

At the Pembroke dock-yard in Wales was launched, a fortnight ago, the new iron-clad barbette ship "Collingwood" in the presence of many thousands of spectators. This iron-clad is 325 feet long and 68 wide; her armor has a thickness varying from 16 to 18 inches, and weighs 1,497 tons; her engines are 7,000 horse-power, and she has a total displacement of 1,950 tons.

The law has interfered with one of Mr. Edward Herne Shephard's enterprises. Mr. Shephard recently declared himself about to issue a life of Thackeray, with some of Thackeray's unpublished writings, and it will be remembered that the English publishers of Thackeray's works therefore announced an authorized edition of the unpublished works as a matter of self defence. It now comes that the publishers have applied for and have obtained an injunction restraining Mr. Shephard from carrying out his purposes.

When the Queen goes to Balmoral she goes by special train, commanded by special servants. The trip there and back is said to have cost the snug sum of £2,500. Other members of the royal family, however, travel in "saloon-carriages" by an ordinary train at first-class fares. During the Queen's residence a special train, known as the train, is run from Aberdeen to Ballater for the use of Queen's messengers and Cabinet ministers on duty. From Ballater to Balmoral they travel in carriages, as the railway track, by special desire, does not go as far as Balmoral itself.

Mr. Joynes, the undermaster of Eton School, who was arrested in Ireland last summer with Mr. Henry George, having refused to be published in London a long account, written by himself, of his experiences, one which is described as "a harmless little volume," the head master of Eton has called upon him to suppress the book. The head master afterward admitted that he had not read the book when he made the demand. "It is surely absurd," says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, in a note on this strange proceeding, "that the master of a great school like Eton should be tied down to one set of opinions, and that those must be opinions to which the head master happens not to object."

Mr. Preston, author of "Unclaimed Money," has startled Londoners by announcing that the new Palace of Justice has been partly raised with the surplus interest of suitors' money, the Court of Justice Building Act, 1865, giving power to apply £1,500,000 of the surplus interest fund for this purpose. Mr. Preston asserts that £75,000,000 are in the chancery funds, the number of accounts being 34,545. A hundred years ago it was £7,500,000 and 2,500 accounts. This employment of the money in buildings the courts need not have the numerous families in this country who claim these funds, inasmuch as there is an understanding that the government will make good all the money thus appropriated to all claims which shall be substantiated.

It is recorded in a London paper, as if it were a matter of some wonder, that an English gentleman possessing an income of $30,000 a year has been sent to penal servitude for shooting at Police officers. His name is Thomas A. H. Robinson. Several officers attempted to arrest Mr. Robinson and he discharged a revolver at them, without, however, doing any of them serious harm. The court at Liverpool, before which the case was taken, appears to have made speedy work of it, in entire disregard of the gentleman's income of £5,000 a year.

Ben Nevis is in a fair way to have erected upon its summit a national observatory. A son of Prof. Hilderbrand, who is the director of the observatory at Upsala, and whose researches in atmospheric phenonema are declared to be the most advanced and accurate that have been made known, has written to Baden scientific persons strongly urging that this work be undertaken. He says the atmospheric observations published from Puy-de-Dome, in the South of France, have been of great importance, but unfortunately this mountain has a bad situation in regard to storm tracks, being almost placed on the north-westerly or south-westerly slope of a high pressure. "Ben Nevis, on the contrary," he says, "is situated almost in the middle track of the depressions or storms of North-western Europe, and hence observations made there must be of far greater importance in their relation to the theory of cyclones than the mountain observations in the South of France." It is believed in London that the necessary funds for the observatory will shortly have been raised. About $25,000 will be needed.

A Hotel Man's Luck.

Mr. J. G. Tyler, chief clerk at the Union Depot Hotel, Ogden, had rheumatism in the muscles of the chest and left shoulder. By applying the Great German Remedy three days he realized complete restoration, and he is of the opinion that there is nothing equal to the St. Jacobs Oil for pain. The Great German Remedy is also a specific for burns and sprains.—*Salt Lake (Utah) Tribune.*

King Alfonso speaks English, but not so fluently as his wife does, naturally.

VEGETINE is composed of the best vegetable ingredients the dispensary of Nature furnishes. Their juices are extracted in a way which preserves their undiminished medical properties, making it one of the greatest cleansers of the blood that can be put together.

The dresses of Lollia Paulina, the rival of Agrippina, were valued at $2,864,480, not including her jewels, which cost as much more. It has slipped our memory whether Miss Paulina was the daughter of a plumber or an editor, but our impression is that she was.

Solid men admire the beautiful, and this accounts in some measure for the thousands upon thousands of bottles of Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and dressing, which have been sold yearly since its invention by Messrs. Kennedy & Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Marriages make men thoughtful. About half their time is spent in forming excuses.

The Source of Much Ill Temper.

When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks off his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns constantly annoying him. A word to the wise will be sufficient—buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his gratitude will be unbounded. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor sold everywhere.

All good clothes come high except ball dresses.

The people of this country have spoken. They declare by their patronage Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, that they believe it to be an article of genuine merit, adapted to the cure of rheumatism, as well as relieves the pains of fractures and dislocations, external injuries, corns, bunions, piles, and other maladies.

In the *Journal de Therapeutique* the statement is made by Prof. Nocard, that pilocarpine, a drug upon which the medical faculty had built their hopes as a cure for hydrophobia, exerts no beneficial influence upon that malady.

D. Sullivan, Malcolm, Ontario, writes: "I have been selling Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for some years, and have no hesitation in saying that it has given better satisfaction than any other medicine I have ever sold. I consider it the only patent medicine that cures more than it is recommended to cure.

In fishing fur krabs use yur fingers fur bait; yu kun feel then when they fust bite.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

In building the St. Gothard Railway, 310 workmen were killed and 631 injured. Of the latter a number afterward died.

"Twenty-four year's experience," says an eminent Physician, "convinces me that the only cure for "Nervous Exhaustion" and weakness or the generative organs is to repair the waste by giving Brain and Nerve Foods, and of all the remedies I have used Mack's Magnetic Medicine is the best. This remedy is now sold by all our Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 6 for $2.50, and on receipt of an order for 12 boxes, accompanied with $5.00, addressed to Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., they will forward the goods free by mail, and send their "written guarantee" to refund the money, if the treatment does not effect a cure. See adv't in another column.

At Leicester, England, three weeks ago, the auction of goods seized for non-payment of fines for neglect of vaccination occasioned almost a riot, and forty police could scarcely keep order.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permitted, could send many names of benefited parties, 22.

An old man named Daniel Cane was found dead on Friday morning week, in a dilapidated log house in which he lived alone, near Aberfoyle. He was said to be between seventy-five and eighty years of age, and was unmarried. It is supposed death was the result of old age.

Testimonial from Mr. W. S. Wisner, of J. C. Wisner & Son, Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements:—

Brantford, Ont., July 28th, 1880.

J. N. Sutherland, Esq.: *Dear Sir*,—I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your Rheumatine. Last spring I was completely disabled with Rheumatism, and tried various remedies, baths, &c., and finally heard of your cure. I purchased and used three bottles of it, and it effected a complete cure, for I have not had a return of the disease since.

Yours truly, W. S. WISNER.

An impression prevails in London that nearly all the members of the Queensbury family are more or less cracked; consequently, Lady Gertude's nuptials with her young baker did not so very much surprise people.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

A.P. 105

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia,

Sciatica, Lumbago,

BACKACHE,

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,

SORE THROAT,

QUINSY, SWELLINGS,

SPRAINS,

Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,

FROSTBITES,

BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.

(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on the face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot blushes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from "torpid liver," or "biliousness." In many cases of "liver complaint" only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures. At all drug stores.

One of Wellington's soldiers, Mr. Geo. Taylor, died at Morrisburg, last week, aged 95 years.

Bad temper often proceeds from those painful disorders to which women are subject. In female complaints Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure. By all druggists.

Thirty-three thousand sheep crossed to the United States from Brockville during the season just closed.

Young or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for part VII of Dime Series pamphlets, Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Messrs. James Allan and John Dennison, of Perth, shipped seven carloads of provisions for Winnipeg lately, including 318 head of dressed cattle.

Purge out the morbid humors of the blood by a dose or two of Ayer's Pills, and you will have clearer heads as well as healthier bodies.

Mr. Stewart Harris, London township, weighed on Monday at the city scales a fat heifer which tipped the beam at 1,490 pounds.

A Wise Maxim.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

Diphtheria of a terribly malignant form has attacked a family in Sydney township and carried off four members within a week. Another member is in a critical condition.

PROFESSIONAL.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. H. Mayne Campbell Barrister, Etc., 9 Victoria-st., Toronto

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East. Portraits in oil life size.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLABEY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manuf'r of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday and other Cards, at H. J. MATHEWS & BROS. art depot, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE FOR our Family Bibles and popular subscription books. Send for circulars. C. R. PARISH & Co., Toronto.

$5.000.000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto. Send for list.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO.; Steam Printers, Toronto.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS College, Toronto, is the most reliable and throughly practical school of its kind in Canada. Send for circular.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.,V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION. Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

GROCERY AND LIQUOR BUSINESS FOR Sale in Western town of 2,000 population, doing $20,000 per annum; ¾ cash trade: stock about $5,000; convenient terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

SOMETHING NEW.—PATENT CIGAR made of good stock, each cigar containing its own holder. Samples will be sent for seventy-five cents per box. G. B. HUNT, 91 Church-st., Toronto.

WANTED PARTIES OWNING A PORTABLE Saw Mill to tender for sawing the lumber off 200 acres of bush land. For particulars address, AUTHORS & COX, Manufacturers of Artificial Limbs, 91 Church street, Toronto.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

JAMES BERGEN, BOOKSELLER & IMPORTER, No. 4 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto, Ont. Beautifully Illustrated and Cheap Editions of the best and most popular Authors in History, Fiction and Poetry; also Family Bibles, Photo. Albums, &c. Monthly Payments Taken. **Agents Wanted.**

FOR SALE—FARM OF 117 ACRES IN ORO, being parts of lots 22 in 13th and 14th concessions—fronts on Carthew's Bay, Lake Simcoe, and is beautifully situated; 80 acres cleared, balance in good hardwood; fine large two-storey frame-house 46 x 40, and another 20 x 30, kitchen attached; barn 50 x 30; terms easy. CROOKS, KINGSMILL & CATTANACH Toronto.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF CANADA having purchased patents of Telephones; which can be rented at reduced rates for private line purposes, parties desiring to obtain same will be furnished on application to the Company at its Head Office, Montreal, or to agents, or Manager of Ontario Department Bell Telephone Co., Hamilton.

WM. ASHALL, WATCHMAKER AND Jeweler, 262 Yonge St., Toronto, has enlargrd his premises, and greatly increased his stock of gold and silver jewelry, plated ware, cutlery, clocks, watches, etc. Fine stock of jet and garnet jewelry. Goods imported direct. Every kind of jewelry repaired promptly, neatly, and cheaply.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.—CHAMBERS' encyclopedia, $18 75 for leather. 1882 edition, 10 vols., $14 for cloth; Worcester's Dictionary, leather, 1882 edition, $8 75; Royal Path of Life, leather, $1 50; Guthrie's Life, $3 edition for 75c; Scott's Novels, $18 set for $12, 12 vols. Annuals, Chatterbox, Horn of Plenty, Little Folks' Play Book, etc., half price, $1 25 for 63c; small Annuals in proportion; free on receipt of price. DICKENSON & CRANSTON, Woodstock.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

Yes, there is quite a difference between an entry clerk and a hall boy.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19.

Among the items in a shoemaker's bill presented to a Kingston man was: "Heels on wife, 25 cents."

Last week a boy of 11 years of age, son of Joseph Latchford, hotel-keeper, Thomasburg, was kicked by a horse in the head, smashing in a portion of his skull. The boy died.

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

Street lighting is agitating the Municipal and private wisdom of Richmond. The bridge question is temporarily resting on its oars.

If your hair is coming out, do not murmur over a misfortune you can so easily avert. Ayer's Hair Vigor will remove the cause of your grief by restoring your hair to its natural color, and therewith your good looks and good nature.

Vegetine

RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY COMPLAINT

Entirely Cured by the use of

VEGETINE.

Hamilton, O., March 14, 1881.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: Although an entire stranger to you, I wish to inform you what Vegetine has done for me. After suffering for several years with the Rheumatism, I can truly say, the Vegetine has entirely cured me, I have had not the slightest touch of it for several months.

Have also been badly afflicted with Kidney Complaint, suffering great pain in my back, hips and sides with great difficulty in passing urine. By the use of Vegetine I find myself entirely cured of this complaint. I take great pleasure in recommending your remedy to my acquaintances and friends, and all speak favorably of it good effects

Resp'y yours, P. H. GILBERT, Undertaker.

I am personally acquainted with Mr. Gilbert, and believe him perfectly reliable in his statement. B. S. JAMES, Druggist, Hamilton, O.

Read the Facts.

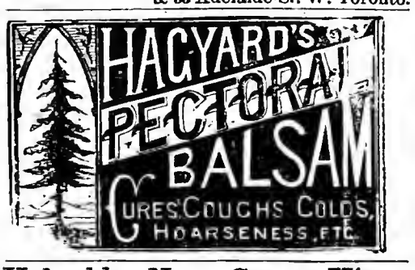
Toronto, April 3, 1880. 5 Bear-st.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass:

Sir—I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your invaluable family medicine Vegetine. For three years I was a great sufferer from *Chronic Rheumatism* and *Derangement* of the *Kidneys*, and after testing innumerable so called remedies, in the spring of last year, I was recommended to give the Vegetine a trial and to persevere in using it for some time. I did so, and in the course of three months found a perfect cure had been effected and I am now, thank God, in the full enjoyment of the best of health. I consider it the most effective remedy for the distressing complaints just mentioned and for *Indigestion*, *Biliousness* and *Liver Disease*. It is very pleasant to take, vitalizing and invigorating. I can most confidently recommend it, knowing great benefits I have derived from its use and consider I cannot over-state its great and important value to those similarly afflicted as I have been. Yours faithfully, R. L COLE, Accountant.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MUSIC. THREE SONGS—The latest and best things out. Immensely popular. In full size sheet music form for FIVE CENTS per copy or the three for ten cents, S. FRANK WILSON, "TRUTH" Office, 33 & 35 Adelaide-St. W. Toronto.



Valuable New Grape Vines By Mail.

The undersigned will send by mail to any part of Ontario or Quebec, and guarantee them to come in good order, good, strong, well-rooted Vines of the following new and valuable varieties of Grapes at the annexed prices:

Brighton, Burnett, Lady, Moor's Early, or Worden, 50 cts. each, or 5 for $2.

Belinda, Duchess, Jefferson, Pocklington, Prentis, or Vergenes, $1 each, 6 for $5.

Also, a large assortment of other varieties of GRAPES, GOOSEBERRIES, CURRANTS, RASPBERRIES, BLACKBERRIES, STRAWBERRIES, ETC., cheap by mail or express.

Also, Fruit & Ornamental Trees.

Send for catalogue. Address

A. M. SMITH,

Box 571, St. Catharines, Ont.

P. S.—The proprietor of any paper sending a special notice of this advertisement in his paper to the undersigned will receive $1 worth of vines. A. M. SMITH.

MAGNETIC MEDICINE.



BRAIN & NERVE FOOD.

Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. ☞ With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for $2,50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing **Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada.** Sold by all druggists in Canada.

Old and young should use "TEABERRY
Then your laugh may be quite merry;
Fragrant breath shall pass your lips
And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

BRACE UP—Your system for work. ZOPESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver remedy Atends strictly to business in correcting the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Sample bottles, 10 cents; large bottles, 75 cents.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

CORALINE!

CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and durability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

DYSPEPSIA!

And the severer forms of INDIGESTION. A small pamphlet on the above most distressing maladies and their complete cures, post free, 5 cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy, England.

Apply to **RICHARD KING, Box 346, Windsor, Ont.**

The Toronto General Trusts Co.,

27 and 29 Wellington St., Toronto.

HON. ED. BLAKE, Q.C., M.P., - *President.*

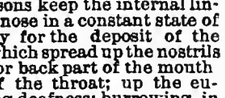
E. A. MEREDITH, Esq., LL.D., *Vice President*

J. W. LANGMUIR, - - - *Manager*

This Company, which has been approved of by the **High Court of Justice** and the **Lieutenant Governor in Council**, accepts trusts of every description, and acts as executor, administrator, &c., and also as agent of existing trustees, executors, &c. $300,000 of Trust Funds to loan upon real estate and mortgages. For further information apply to

J. W. LANGMUIR, Manager

WHY



do a great many ladies still pay from two to four dollars per year for high priced American fashion papers when they can get the **Ladies' Journal** one year for fifty cents. The **Ladies' Journal** is a 16 page monthly fashion paper, containing the sum and substance of all the latest American high priced fashion magazines. Large full page illustrations of all the newest styles, useful household hints, short stories, poetry, miscellaneous selections, and lots of other interesting matter, also **one full sized Piece of sheet music in each number,** always the latest and most popular thing out. To every person who sends me fifty cents for one years subscription I'll mail postpaid at once an **Elegant Silver Plated Butter Knife or Pickle Fork** with ivory handle. Don't forget to tell your friends that the **Ladies Journal** contains besides the fashion illustrations &c. a full size piece of sheet music in each number. S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxœmea, from retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it



HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

This standard article is compounded with greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and satisfactor as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthfu color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dan druff, and the scalp by its use becomes whit and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing nothin so e fectual, or desirable.

Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, says of it: "I consider it *the best preparation* for its intended purposes.

Buckingham's Dye,

FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, a discretion. It is easily applied, being in *one preparation*, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color which will neither rub nor wash off.

MANUFACTURED BY

R. P. HALL & CO.,

NASHUA, N. H.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicin

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

The Standard.

MARKDALE, DEC. 28ST, 1882.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—I was very much amused on reading Rev. Mr. Ward's long letter in your last weeks issue to find he *still* eludes the question asked in my letter. He 'brought out his cannon to shoot the fly" shut both eyes and went it blind, there was a loud report but no game. I stated in my last letter that if Mr. Ward desired I would discuss the matter with him in a friendly way through your columns with the understanding that he would first give his reasons for requesting his congregation to withold countenance and aid to the other church enterprises of the village. But he does not desire it; he says it is not a matter to be discussed it is simply a matter of obedience. The general public now a-days desire "a reson for the faith that is in them," they do not propose to obey contrary to reason, the days of unquestioning obedience to priestly dictation have happily passed away may they never return. I asked a plain straight forward question and certainly expected from one in Mr. Ward's position a plain straigh forward answer, but instead of that he treats us to two columns of matter entirely foreign to the subject on hand, in the course of which he quotes a letter of Rev. J. Wesley. I suppose the letter in question is arithamatic and no doubt some Methodist will be able to answer for his church, I am not a Methodist am not specially up in their literature, doubtless they had good and suffieient reasons for leaving the church of England communion, but I must say that to an outsider their simple rules. Earnest prayer and practical gospel sermons seem more in accordance with the practices and preaching of the apostles and first teachers of Christianity than the elaborate ritual crosses genuflections &c., of the so called protestant episcopal church. However I must leave this subject for the present. When Mr. Ward answers my question in a plain candid way, I may have a little further talk with him through your paper but if he does not see fit to do so, I will not condescend to follow him through all the tortuous way that the Vagaries of his imagination may lead him. Thanking you Mr. Editor for allowing me space in your widely read Journal to expose the illiberality of the Rev. Gentleman.

I am yours truly
G.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

NOMINATIONS.

GLENELG TOWNSHIP—Reeve, F McRae (acclamation); Deputy Reeve, Mullarky and Birnie, Councillors—Dunsmore, Davis, McCnaig, Neil, McMillan, Boyce, Motly, Lauder.

OWEN SOUND—Mayor, David Creasor (acclamation). Reeve, John Chisholm (acclamation; 1st Deputy, R. Malcolm, J. W. Frost; 2nd Deputy, Thomas Frizzell, James C. Miller, Councillors—Centre Ward—T. B. Dowsley, W. J. Paterson, James Sanderson, G. P. Creighton. Bay Ward—Duncan Morrison. John Pearson, M. Forhan (all by acclamation). River Ward—Stephen Spencer, Jacob Speers, Owen Vandusen, Roderick McLeod, Samuel McLean.

OSPREY TOWNSHIP.—Reeve, Thomas McGirr, Josiah R. Sing; Deputy Reeve, John Douglas, Archie McIntyre. Councillors—Thomas Johnston, Joseph Taylor, John Winters.

DURHAM.—Mayor, D. Jackson, (acclamation); Reeve, T. Burnett and G. McKechnie. Councillors—North Ward—W. Anderson, J. Robertson, and J. Woodland, (acclamation); East Ward—W. Caldwell, T. Brown, jr., Geo. Whitmore H. Storey and A. C Mackenzie; West Ward—J. Woodland jr., D. Jamieson, C. Gayner, R. Hoon, R. Bull, W. Tucker, J. Shewell, and W. A. Vollett.

MELANCTHON.—Reeve, Hewitt and Bailey; Deputy Reeve, August and Hogg. Councillors, Gowan, Dymes, Walker and Shook.

ORANGEVILL.—Mayor, Dr. Henry (acclamation). Reeve, John Gilchrist (acclamation). Deputy Reeve, J. M. Shelton (acclamation. Councillors—West Ward, R. Lalor, Jas. Bennett, J. Kearns; South Ward, James May, J. Mole, (acclamation); East Ward, J. Foster, T. C. Mercer (acclamation); North Ward, H. Reid, J. J. Kelly, W. K. K. Decatur, Robert Beatty.

COLLINGWOOD TOWNSHIP.—Reeve, Neil McColman, T. McKenny, Jos. Rorke; First Deputy, A. Campbell, T. B. White; Second Deputy, W. Kerr, H. Hewgill; Councillors—Neil Smith, S. Lunan, L. Lougheed, John Irvine.

SHELBURNE.—Reeve, Wm. Jelly (acclamation); Councillors, J. Allen, E. Berwick, F. Campbell, D. Galloway, G. Hannah, J. Wilson.

EUPHRASIA.—Reeve, Myles and Gilray; Deputy, Erskine, Fawcett, Holbert; Councillors. Ellis, Boyd, J. L. Wilson, J. Clugson, J. Patterson, jr., H. Huid, W. S. Stewart and W. J. Black.

ARTEMESIA.—Reeve, Dr. Christoe (acclamation); Flesherton, T. Wright (acclamation); Priceville, J. McArthur (acclamation); Markdale Ward, A. Elliott (acclamotion; Eugenia Ward, J. M. Webster, S. Pedlor, W. McKee.

HOLLAND.—Mr. Cameron was Elected Reeve by (acclamation); Messrs. Norton and Shute are the candidates for Deputy while the following are in the field for Councillors, Messrs. J. Golbraith, J Merrium, J. Deavitt, J. Murray, R. Clark, W. Smith, R. McKinnett, T. Neely.

PROTON.—Reeve, Peter McGregor, Thos. Feunell; Deputy Reeve, John Agnew, A. McPherson; Councillors. J. Robinson, R. Black, J. Hopkins, S. Rogers.

The following were elected by acclamation as Police Trustees for the village of Markdale; E. Davis, C. M. Reynolds and Wm. Lucas.

MORE STEAM POWER.

The elevators in Mr. McFarland's grain store house is now working, having been started early this week. The Engine and Boiler were purchased from Mr. G. S. Brown while Moffatt Bro's of the Markdale Foundry had the contract of overhauling the same and putting in the necessary machinery and shafting which they did in a very mechanical and workmanlike manner, this is the first work of the kind which has been done in Markdale by local men, and reflects credit on our enterprising machinists who have proved themselves master of their business. Mr. McFarland is highly pleased with the manner Moffat Bros. have completed their contract, everything works so smooth and perfect. He is now able te elevate 700 bushels per hour, and has the finest grain elevator in the county.

The people are the judges, mens caps from 25cts up; a very fine line of hats from 45cts up; Ladies Russian Dog Skin caps worth $4.00 for $3.00; mens fur caps very low, at Reynold's and Son.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Boots, we have a very fine line from 90cts up; mens boots at the very lowest prices and the very best quality, now is the time to purchase your boots from Reynold's and Son.

BIRTHS.

MARTIN.—On Saturday, 2nd December, in Euphrasia, the wife of Mr. J. J. Martin, of a son

MCMILLAN—In Glenelg on the 23rd inst., the wife of Mr. A, McMillan of a son.

RODMAN—In Euphrasia, on the 21st inst., the wife of Mr. J. Rodman, of a daughter.

GALBRAITH—In Markdale, on the 22nd inst., the wife of Mr. James Galbraith, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

MCGINNIS—MCDOUALD—In Priceville, on the 26th Nov., by Rev. Father Cassin, Hugh McGinnis to Miss Annie McDouald, both of Glenelg.

SAVISBURY—PILKEY—At the Primitive Methodist Parsonage Markdale, on Christmas Day, by the Rev. J. S. Corcoran, N. W. Savisbury of Toronto to Miss Mary Pilkey, of Glenelg.

DIED.

BOLAND—In Artemesia on the 27th inst., Harriet E. Youngest daughter of John Boland.

WHITE—In Artemesia, on the 14th inst., John Waldie, son of Mr. John White, aged 3 years 5 months.

SPARLING—In Artemesia, on the 24th inst., of scarlet fever, Lura Mary, Eldest and beloved daughter of James P. and Emily Sparling aged 5 years and 8 months.

SPARLING—In Artemesia, on the 26th inst., of scarlet fever, Frances Ether Sabrina, second and beloved daughter of James P. and Emily Sparling, aged 3 years and 5 months. "Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not."

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery wil cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale.

BUSINESS BUSINESS—Immense Bargains at Reynolds & Son. As we are bound to sell our complete stock at the very lowest possible prices. Call and see for yourselves.

Auction Sale
OF PROPERTY

Situated in the Village of Priceville and Township of Proton, County of Grey.

Pursuant to the Power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage there will be sold by public auction at the Crown Hotel, in the Village of Priceville, on

MONDAY, THE 15TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1883,

at one o'clock in the afternoon.

PARCEL 1.—Lot 9, south side Kinross street; Lot 9, north side Torry street, Priceville, containing one acre, more or less. This is a good acre of land, well fenced, without any buildings on it.

PARCEL 2.—Lots 11, 12 and 13 on south side of Kinross street; and lots 11, 12 and 13 on the north side of Torry street, Priceville, containing three acres more or less.

Upon this property is erected a rough-cast house 18x24, with an extension 12x23, and wood shed in fair repair also a stble 20x30. There is also a very nice orchard consisting of apple, plum, cherry, and crab trees, also currant and gooseberry bushes. There is also a well upon the premises. The property is well fenced.

PARCEL 3.—Also at the same time and place there will be sold lot 3, north side of Elgin street, and lot 3, south side of Harvey street, Priceville, containing one acre more or less.

Upon this property is erected a house 18x24 with an extension 10x24, and the property is fairly fenced.

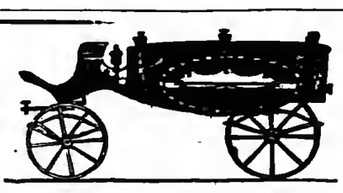
PARCEL 4.—Also lot 17, concession 8, Township of Proton, containing 100 acres more or less.

Terms and conditions of sale very favorable and will be made known at time of sale.

The Vendors reserve to themeelves the right of one bid for each parcel.

For further particulars apply to

SMITH, SMITH & RAE,
Vendors' Solicitors,
3 Building and Loan Chambers,
Toronto St., Toronto.
119td



Undertaking.

Coffins,
Caskets,
Burial Pobes,
Gloves,
Crapes,
—AND—
All Furnishings for Funerals

May be had on Shortest Notice, and at All Hours from

GEO. GRANT,
MARKDALE.

Also a well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality. All at moderate prices. 119tf.

ESTRAY.

CAME on to the premises of the undersigned, lot 21, concession 12, Holland, about the middle of November, one red Steer, and two red and white Heifers rising three years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.

W. WAIT.
Holland, Dec. 20th, 1882. 119-4t*

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

SUFFOLK BOAR.

A WELL BRED Suffolk Boar for service on Lot 6, Concession 7. Euphrasia. Also a Poland China Boar, Charges for either $1 at time of service.

D. R. ELLIS.
Dec. 16th, 1882. 119-6w.

Christmas



Headquarters of Santa Claus.

In returning thanks to our numerous customers and the public generally for their liberal patronage bestowed upon us in the past, we desire to announce the opening of our annual stock of Christmas goods which is extensive and well assorted, comprising

Christmas Cards, English and Canadian, **China Cups and Saucers, Moustache Cups, Shaving Mugs, Bohemian Vases, Toilet Sets, Albums,** a very large assortment, **Card Cases, Work Boxes, Shell Boxes, Writing Desks, Tin Toys, Books, Poems, Bibles, Prayer Books, Book Marks, Picture Books, Dolls,**

and a great number of other articles suitable for Christmas and New Year's presents. Wishing you the compliments of the season, we respectfully solicit a continuance of favors.

Markdale, Dec. 5th, 1882. A. TURNER & CO.

JNO. MONTGOMERY,
BAKER.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.
Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.

Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 117-3m

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, early in September, a **Heifer** rising two years old. The owner may have it by proving property and paying expenses.

JOHN MERCER.
Lots 109 & 110. E. T. & S. Road.
Artemesia, Dec. 5th, 1882. 117-4t*

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Grieraville P. O. 117-tf.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABTE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,
NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.
Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

CABINETS
$3 per Dozen.

PANELS
$4 per Doz.

For the Holidays Only
—AT—
J. L. BROWNE'S
OVER THE STANDARD OFFICE.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.70 to $0.80; Spring to $0.85 Barley, 45c; Peas, 69c; Butter, 17c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c $9.00; Pork, 7.40 to 7 60.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.70 to $0.80; Spring to $0.85 Barley, 43c; Peas, 66c; Oats Butter, 17c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 45c $9.00; Pork, $7.00 to $7 50

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.94; Spring to $0.68; Barley, 56c to 72c; Oats, 41c Peas, 70c to 74c; Hogs, $7.50 to $7.75 toes, per bag, 75c to 80c; Butter, dairy to 20c; eggs 23c to 24c

A. HILL

TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store
MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting

If you want a Perfect Fit in your Order with.

A. HILL
September 20th 1882. 106.

BILLIARD ROOM

D. M. HOGAN, PROPRIETOR.

First class tables. Cigars and temperance drinks to be had.

TO SELL OR RENT

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, acres, 100 cleared, good buildings on. Terms easy. Apply to James Postmaster, near the premises, or to M. S. KELLOW, Tara P.

November 14th, 1882.

Health is Wealth



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and ending in misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. Dr. C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF EUPHRASIA.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been waited on and earnestly entreated by a large number of influential ratepayers of the Township to have consented to become a candidate for the office of Deputy-Reeve for the year 1883. Your vote and influence is respectfully solicited. Should you place me at the head of the poll I pledge my honor to use my best endeavors for the best interest of the Township regarless of locality or party.

JAMES ERSKINE.
Rocklyn, Dec. 16th, 1882.

BOOMING.

BOOMING.

BOOMING.

THE GREAT

Discount Sale

—OF—

Watches,
Clocks,
Jewellery,
XMAS GOODS,

&c., &c., &c. at

W. F. DOLL'S

MARKDALE.

—o—

Cost the balance of those beautiful and New Year's cards at W. F. Doll's.

GOODS ARE BEING GREATLY SLAUGHTERED.

Local Items.

Miss Lazier, of Bellville, is visiting friends in Markdale.

He had a call from Mr. Alex. McDougall, of the Staynor *Sun*, on Monday.

J. M. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale loan **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No commission. Low interest; moderate charges.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Geo. Court, baggage man, who was recently arrested for accidentaly shooting Mrs. Taylor, while shooting ducks on the bay at Toronto, has been acquitted.

Rev. Dr. Gregg, of Knox college, Toronto, will preach next sabbath morning and evening in the Presbyterian church and Rev. D. Mcleod at 7 p. m. Tea-meeting the following evening.

The Presbyterian S. S. Anniversary was held in Dufferin Hall on Tuesday evening the 27th. The attendance was not as large as could desired, owing in some degree to the tea-meeting in connection with the church dedication following so soon. The programme was interesting and the Christmas tree when lit presented a beautiful appearance being well laden with presents.

Tuesday night about six o'clock the body of Mr. Isaac Garrett, hostler in Connell's stable, Rocklyn, was found lying therein. Coroner Albery held an inquest on Wednesday. From the evidence it was quite evident that Garrett, who had gone to look in the snow for his mits, had fallen through the trap door. Dr. Maclean, who made the post mortem, said he must have fallen on his shoulder; the nerves of the spine were broken, and this was the cause of death. He had only been missed 25 minutes. A case of accidental death was returned. Mr. Garrett came to this country Yorkshire some 35 years ago, was a wood-digger by trade. He was aged 63 years at the time of his death.—*Mail*.

The Anniversary Tea-meeting of the Methodist church in Markdale was held as usual on Christmas evening. The church was literally crowded, making it a difficult matter to move about. It is evident that better accommodation is required, and before another year rolls round we hope a move will be made towards preparing for a new edifice. After tea addresses were delivered by the Pastor, Mr. Rorke of Woodford, Rev. Mr. Edge of Paisley, on "Success," and Mr. Hare, principal of Whitby Ladies' College, on the advantage of education, and by Rev. D. C. McLeod, of Flesherton, who addressed the "boys." Two vocal duct's were rendered by Mrs. Hare and Miss McDowell which were very effectively sang; Mr. J. H. James gave "Rocked in the cradle of the deep" very creditably; the choir rendered choice selections during the evening, which were well received. Dr. Armstrong presided at the organ with ability and acceptance. The proceeds amounted to $103 which will be applied on the Parsonage debt.

Miss Agnes White has been engaged as teacher for S. S. No. 6 Artemesia.

Mr. Edward Rutledge, was elected Trustee for Markdale School at the annual meeting.

Mr. C Treadgold has been engaged as teacher for Orange Valley School for the coming year, and will open the School Tuesday the 2nd January.

Berkshire Boar.—Mr. C. Littlejohns, living two miles south of Markdale, has a fine bred Berkshire boar for service on his farm this season. 75 cts. cash, $1 if not so paid. 118-123

We are pleased to learn that Dr. Armstrong is likely to remain at least another year in Markdale. He is constantly growing more popular in his profession, as well as in the social circle.

There will be no service in the Methodist church next Sabbath morning or evening. The Dedication services of the new Presbyterian church, will take place that day, hence the withdrawal of services for the day by the Methodists.

It is about time ushers were appointed for the Methodist church in this village, as in Flesherton and other places, many refrain from going as they do not wish to intrude but if ushers were appointed, this feeling on the part of the visiters would disappear.

L. O. L. No. 1383, district of Artemesia, County of Grey, held at Kells corner met Dec. 21st and the following brethern were elected officers for 1883. James Lackey, W. M.; James Stinson, D. M.; Thomas Kells, Ch.; George Wright, Sec.; John Boland, T.; 1st com. man Samuel Bowles.

Canadian Almanac.—Mr. Turner has presented us with a copy of the Canadian Almanac for 1883. This useful and indispensible requisite to business men contains full and authentic commercial, statistical, astronomical, financial and general ieformation. Price 15cts at the Medical Hall, Markdale.

The Government have issued "reply" postal cards, by which the sender of a postal card desiring a reply can send a card attached on which to write it. This will be found a great convenience; for experience shows that often replies are neglected for days because the receiver does not happen to have a postal card at hand to reply at the time of receiving one; but with the "reply" card furnished he would probably write his answer and despatch it at once.

Hill Bros. Elevator is run by steam power and is a great improvement on horse power system. Markdale is far ahead of any place in the district for facilities for handling and storing grain and is the best market. Grain is coming 20 miles to our market.

SHILOH'S CATARRHREMEDY.

A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

VISIT TO MARKDALE.

One of the surgeons from the International Throat and Lung Institute, 173 Church St. Toronto is making a trip for the accomodation of sufferers who cannot make it convenient to visit the institute. He is being visited by crowds of physicians and sufferers receiving treatment and testing the merits of Dr. W. Souvielle's wonderful invention the Spirometer for the cure of Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption and all diseases of the head, throat and lungs, Consultation and a trial of the Spirometer free, poor people furnished with the Spirometer gratis. He will be at the Markdale House three days, January 11th, 12th, 13th. He will furnish upon application the names and address of thousands that have been cured by our treatment.

Head offices in Canada; 173 Church St. Toronto, and 13 Phillips Square Montreal, P. Q.

WORTHY OF PRAISE.

As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines, but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all. Electric Bitters are truely a most valuable medicine and will surely cure Billiousness, Fever and Ague, Stomach. Liver and Kidney Complaints even when all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Ezch.*—Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Naussan stree New York. 20

VALUABLE PROPERTY

FOR SALE

IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM, AND COUNTY OF GREY.

THE following valuable town properties will be sold on reasonable terms or will be rented for a term of years, or exchange for farm propeoty.

1st,

Lot No. 1 on the west side of Garafraxa street and south of Hunter street, opposite Mr. J. H. Hunter's store house, well fenced and first class frame buildings, good cellars, hard and soft water, a most conveniant residence and would make a good business stand.

2nd,

That most desirable property being park lots Nos 2 and 3 on the north side of George st., 8 acres more or less, well fenced, front fenced with pickets, one and a half acres of a thriving young orchard and very convenient to the railway station.

The east half of the west half on lot 18 on the west side of countess street with a new frame house and kitchen, good stable and wood shed, well fenced, front fence painted white, hard and soft water on the premises.

4th.

Park Lot No. 8, Wm. Hunter's, Survey.

5th

Lots 1 and 2, Presbyterian Survey.

6th,

Lot No 15 on the North side of Mill street in the village of Markdale close to the railway station, with good frame house thereon. If the above properties are sold the very best title will be given free from all encumbrances.

—Also the—

Following Farming Properties.

will be sold on reasonable terms of payment.

7th,

Lot No. 22, Con. 9 Glenelg, 100 acres more or less, 3½ miles from the T. G. & B. R. at Markdale, 75 acres cleared, a new frame house and two log barns.

8th

Lot No. 93 in the 3rd Con. W. T. & S. R., Glenelg. 50 acres, about 45 acres cleared and good log buildings, about 2½ miles from Markdale station T. G. & B. R.

9th,

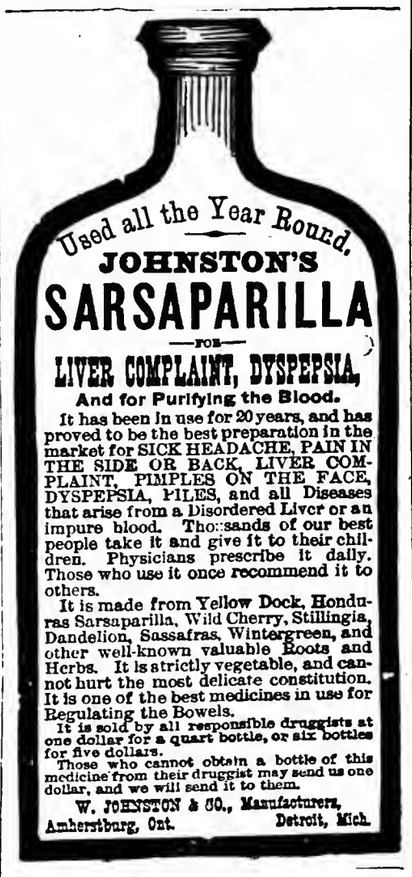
The west half lot 17, Con. 4. N. D. R, Glenelg. 50 acres 40 acres cleared, good rough cast house and orchard on the premises. The house and one acre will be reserved during the life of the occupants who are now between 80 and 85 years of age.

10th

East part lot No. 1. con 2 Normanby, 63 acres, about 50 acres cleared, situation about 2 miles from the town of Durham. For further particulars apply to

FINLEY MacRAE, Durham.

Dated 15th August. 1882. tf 104,



Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost. &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE," MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

Special Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan-Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN,

75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Gold. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Addres, Stinson & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co,,

P. O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto. Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF EUPHRASIA.

Gentlemen,—Having been urgently solicited by a large number of influential ratepayers to offer myself as a candidate for councillor for the ensuing year. I hereby respectfully comply, and would take this means of soliciting your vote and influence. If elected I pledge my honor to use my best endeavor for the best interests of the Township.

W. J. BLACK.

Epping. Dec. 16th, 1882. 119 2w.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "STANDARD."

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale, March 23, 1882. 80-ly

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

The BEST is the CHEAPEST in the END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite, the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Nothing Like Leather.



M. M. M'LEOD,

MARKDALE.

NOT TO BE BEATEN!

All those who may have had the misfortune to have been born barefooted will bear in mind that we have just received the largest and best stock of leather ever before brought into Markdale, consisting of Spanish Sole, French Kip and Calf, and are now prepared to manufacture Ladies, Gents, Youths and Misses boots and shoes, from the stoga to the finest kid and prunella.

Sewed Work a Specialty.

All work warranted. Invisible patching also done here.

M. M. McLEOD.

Markdale, Sept. 19th, 1881.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

Transatlantic Matters, and Other Late Newsy Affairs.

At the funeral of a native chief at Lagos, on the west coast of Africa, an outbreak occurred and twelve Europeans were massacred.

Baron Rammingon, of Innsgruck, has been convicted of swindling and sentenced to seven years imprisonment with privation of title.

The Spanish Government is everywhere successful in the elections for the Councils-General.

IRELAND.

Edmond Slattery, who recently returned from America, was arrested at Tulla, on Monday evening, under the Curfew clause of the Repression Act.

Mr. Cunningham, of the *Freeman's Journal*; Mr. McDermott, of the *Central News*, and a reporter named Barrett, have been arrested at Loughrea, on a charge of having participated in the proclaimed League meeting on Sunday. They were remanded for a week.

Mr. Biggar's speech at Waterford, in which he denounced Earl Spencer, forms the subject of universal conversation.

It is stated in Dublin that the Government intend to deal instantly with Mr. Biggar, on account of his attack on the administration of justice in Ireland, and on the character of the Viceroy.

SCOTLAND.

The storm on the north-east coast of Scotland continues. Three vessels have gone ashore and all the crews were drowned.

RUSSIA AND GERMANY.

The only topic engaging attention in Berlin is that of the relations between Germany and Russia. Russian exchange was never lower on the Berlin Bourse, since the battle of Plevna, than now. Hundred rouble notes of the nominal value of 320 marks were quoted on Monday at 195 marks offered. The panic seems mainly due to an article in the *Vossiche Zeitung* concerning the echeloning of the Russian army on the Galician frontier. This is regarded in well-informed circles both as Berlin and Vienna as absurd, but its effect on business shows uneasiness has been raised in the mind of the public by what is known as Prince Bismarck's newspaper campaign. This consists of various articles recently published laying stress on the pure dual defensive nature of the Austro-German alliance.

A Berlin correspondent says the press continues heatedly to discuss the relations of Russia with the German Powers, but the excitement is beginning to abate. There is nothing to show that the Czar's sentiments toward Germany and Austria are hostile.

The Berlin *Kreuz-Zeitung* says:—As all kinds of assumptions and rumors were reported from Russia of a tendency opposed to the amicable sentiments of the Czar and M. DeGiers, it was deemed expedient to throw out a reminder that the policy of Germany had sufficiently provided for all emergencies.

THE AUSTRO-GERMAN ALLIANCE.

Austria and Germany have arrived at an understanding regarding the measures to be taken in view of Russia's military preparations.

The Austro-German alliance is approved of by the entire German press. The Berlin *Germania* says the prolongation of the treaty will effectually bar panslavist intrigues, Russia's expansive aspirations, and French plans for revenge.

AFFAIRS ON THE NILE.

All the political prisoners at Damietta have been released.

Circassian guards were recently ordered to search the Cairo harems for prisoners condemned by the court-martial whose property was confiscated. The women were grossly insulted, and the proceedings caused so much excitement that the Khedive revoked the order.

THE REPUBLIC OF FRANCE.

In a riot at Pa Terauledi (?) between French and Italian workmen, an Italian was killed and four other workmen seriously injured. Seven Italians were arrested.

The Council-General of the Seine have expressed a wish that the Government proceed with the Simplon tunnel scheme, in order to stop German manufactures being substituted *via* St. Gothard tunnel for those of France.

The Budget Committee on Tuesday decided to vote 23,000,000 francs for maintenance of the army of occupation in Tunis, but declined for the present to grant 8,000,000 for fortifications, barracks and military stations.

THE COMET.

Professor Frisby, of the Naval Observatory, Washington; has completed a calculation of the orbit of the great comet. The period occupied by the comet's revolution is about 593 years. The comet is probably identical with the very large one seen 371 B. C. and 363 A. D.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.

The heaviest earthquake in ten years occurred at 5.20 p. m. on Tuesday in Contoocook, N. H., and lasted several seconds.

About 5.15 p. m., on Tuesday, two slight but very perceptible shocks of earthquake were felt in Dover, N. H. The disturbance lasted ten seconds, accompanied by a rumbling noise. Shocks were felt at Rollingsford, Rochester and other towns. People rushed out of their houses bewildered.

At 5.24 on Tuesday evening one of the severest earthquake shocks occurred ever felt in Concord, N. H. The shock was like a heavy explosion and shook the buildings, from which the people rushed into the streets. In one building the concussion extinguished the gas. The movement was east and west.

FRANCE GETTING INTO TROUBLE WITH CHINA.

The Chinese ambassador in Paris states that the party of resistance in China may compel his Government to declare war against France. He says the Chinese Government is desirious of observing neutrality in the Annam matter, and wishes to participate in the protecorate of Tonquin if the French Government insists in creating one.

The Government will present a credit bill for the Tonquin expedition before the recess of the Chambers. The French representative in Annam has been instructed to assure the Emperor of the friendly disposition of France, but her determination to execute the treaty of 1874, establishing a French protectorate.

STATE OF IRELAND.

Michael Davitt, at a meeting in Stalybridge on Tuesday evening, said the land question has assumed a feverish phase. The English mind has become excited in consequence of renewed outrages and murders. Crime should be swept away, whoever was responsible for it. To it was due the death of the Land League.

Michael Flynn, the last of three men arraigned for the murder of the two Huddys at Lough Mask, was, on Wednesday, sentenced to be hanged on January 17th. The jury in the case deliberated an hour before bringing in a verdict. Flynn protested his innocence, and after he was sentenced said to the Judge: "Thank you, sir; I am as willing to go there (looking upward); as to go home. I wish you all good day."

Forty young farmers have been arrested in connection with the proclaimed meeting at Ballymena on Sunday Bail was refused. One hundred young men and women have been summoned to appear at the sessions.

THE REPUBLIC OF FRANCE.

A bulletin on Wednesday evening announces that M. Gambetta will probably speedily recover.

Altogether fifteen persons have died of injuries received in the cartridge factory explosion at Mont Valerien.

Bontoux, President and Feder, Manager of the collapsed Union Generals, were each sentenced to five years' imprisonment and fined 3,000 francs. Bontoux, ex-President, is absent, and it is doubtful whether he will surrender. He will appeal against the sentence.

AFFAIRS ON THE NILE.

Hassan Moussad Aked, Suleiman Daoud and Said Gandeel, have arrived at Alexandria. They will be tried by court-martial on charges of complicity in the massacre and incendiarism here.

M. Baedif, the French agent has resumed his functions as Comptroller.

The Digestion of an Ostrich.

It has commonly been made to appear that ostriches are so stupid or so greedy as to be totally indiscriminate in the matter of food; but this is a mistake. When two kinds of food are placed before them they will prefer the one, and are notably fond of certain kinds, such as mealies and prickly pears. Many of them even show delicate choice. But a hungry bird will eat almost anything. His system requires food in large quantity, but he always prefers the suitable kinds. It is a fact, however, that the ostrich often dies a victim of over-indulgence. On the farms birds also die by the score from apoplexy, brought on by their keepers stuffing them constantly with all they can eat. An incredible number of pebbles are sometimes found in an ostrich's stomach, where they serve the same purpose, in triturating the food, as sand in a pigeon's gizzard. Mr. Tillbrook, a farmer of the Graaff Keinet district, once found a carcass, the gizzard of which contained some nine hundred and thirty stones of sizes varying from that of a pea to that of a walnut. Most of them were bright and hard, and all more or less rounded by constant rubbing. We may see the reason of that instinct which prompts an ostrich to stretch his neck over the fence and pick off a gold stud or a diamond pin from the breast of the unsuspecting visitor, or in default of a jewel so attractive, to attempt to pull a button off his coat.—E. B. BIGGAR in the *January Century*.

Muffs.

Fur muffs are still fashionable, but ladies like better the dainty little creations of satin, plush, and lace, and generally they have a muff to match each and every full dress costume.

Lovely muffs are of plush broche velvet, marabout trimming on satin, birds and birds' plumage nestled in frills of lace and every sort of fancy material, tied with bows, or ornamented with fancy pins and buckles.

With a brown costume the muff is of pheasants' plumage, surrounded by brown lace, with a bow of brown satin, while for a dark-green suit the muff is of green cock's feathers, with dark green lace and loops of gold braid mounted on green plush. A muff of black lace and satin, with head and tail of a bird of paradise, can be carried with any and every costume.

Some quaint muffs are of patchwork in two colors and two materials, such as satin and velvet or brocade and plush, in gold and garnet, blue and gold, crimson and brown, with other combinations. The pieces are in any shape, but tolerably small, and are laid partially over each other and worked over with filoselle silks of the shades in feather stitch. A border of marabout feathers in a corresponding color, with a fall of lace, finishes the odd muff.

Bag muffs are pretty. Some open to allow the hands to pass through, while others are real bags and the hands pass in at the back. On such muffs a bow is placed in the centre at the top and another in the left corner, as a cluster of silk fluffy balls from the centre bow. These balls are in every color, such as copper, terra cotta, blue, green, and red.

A Honeymoon that Called for Money Soon.

They had only been married a short time. The other-day she slung her arm around him and warbled, in a low, tremulous voice: "Do you realize, Adolphus, that now we are married we are only one?" "No," replied the brute, "I can't believe it. I have just paid $75 millinery bill, and a lot more of your bills, with several outside precincts to hear from, so I am beginning to realize that as far as expenses go, instead of being one, we are about half a dozen. I can't take in that idea about our being one just yet, not by a large majority."—*Texas Siftings*.

Prince Arisgawa, of Japan, visited Niagara Falls recently.

NOTES ON WORK FOR THE MONTH

January opens a new year and each farmer should naturally look about to see where he may improve upon old methods, and increase his income. The important point is to make the beginning, after which the changes from the old to the new may go on as rapidly as it is seen to be safe.

How do your Accounts Stand?—The merchant finds it necessary to inventory his stock of goods at least once a year, and every farmer should do his work in the same business-like manner. Now, during the comparative leisure of winter at the opening of the year, is a most fitting time for taking an account of stock. With this record as a basis, the profits of a previous year may be determined with sufficient accuracy, especially if a cash book contains the money transactions of the farm.

Fill the Ice House.—If there is no house it is an easy and inexpenive matter to erect one. A building that will hold 40 tons ought not to cost over $30 to $50, and will last for many years. When the ice is six inches thick the harvest should begin; any delays are dangerous.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Horses.—This is not a busy time for farm horses, but they should not therefore receive less care. Horses should come to the heavy spring work with a good accumulation of stored-up force in the form of flesh, and not spring-poor as is too frequently the case. The stable should be kept neat and clean, with an abundance of litter to absorb all the liquid excrement, so valuable as a quick fertilizer. A plenty of wholesome food and pure water are essential to the profitable wintering of all farm animals. Horses often suffer much injury from exposure to cold winds after being driven briskly or otherwise overheated. Blankets should be used at such times; if the sweating horses are taken at once to a warm stable the blankets are not needed; in fact, frequently are of positive injury, making the animal more susceptible to chills and colds when out of doors.

Cattle.—The same neatness in the stable and abundant supply of foot and water are necessary with cattle as horses. Milch cows and their stalls should be kept specially clean, or otherwise the milk will be tainted, and only a second-rate product can result from it. The cows need brushing before being milked. Farmers who are neat in the dairy will have a quick market for their milk and butter at the highest prices. All farm stock should be fed regularly; the quantity and quality of the ration may vary, but whether all hay or a mixture of cut straw and roots, it should be given at the same hours each day.

Swine.—There have been many thorough experiments testing the value of shelter for swine with but one result; pigs, to winter well, must have a warm, clean bed, and as much wholesome food as they will eat. Store pigs are not to be fattened and need only enough food to keep them comfortable. Sows coupled now bring pigs in May—an excellent time, when the weather is warm. Porkers should be slaughtered early in the winter, as later keeping is expensive, besides it gives greater room for the store pigs reserved for breeding.

Sheep suffer greatly from exposure and need to be well housed, especially during storms. Throwing fodder on the ground is a wasteful practice. Racks can be made at small cost and they will more than pay for themselves in a single winter. Lambs that come this month need special care, and may be very profitable when ready for the early market. Ewes that are to drop lambs need separate and warm pens. In very cold weather it may be necessary to place a blanket on the young lamb or even remove it to a heated room and feed with hot ginger or some other warming liquid with its milk.

Odds and Ends.—See that good insurance is on the farm buildings. Keep out the cold from all the barns, stables, and the house, by banking with earth, manure, or even snow; double windows are a great saving in food and fuel. It is a mistake to think that severe exposure makes animals hardy; they are far better off under cover during storms. Plaster sprinkled on the stable floor will aid in keeping the air free from bad odors, and save valuable materials that would otherwise escape. Use the curry-comb and brush freely; they will help to keep horses and cattle in a healthy condition. Growing animals need comparatively more food than those fully grown: their future size and health depends largely upon present care. Water at the freezing point is not so healthful as warmer water, and requires extra food consumed to heat it in the animal system. A shivering calf appeals to the pocket as well as the sympathy of its owner. The hen with warm feed and a comfortable house will pay for her keeping, while one with no home and little to eat will be wintered—if she lives through—at a loss. Small matters make up the sum of all comforts, and constant attention to them brings a great reward. Every farmer should be confirmed in the habit of looking after the little things.—*American Agriculturist*.

Kaiser Wilhelm's Diary.

Emperor William keeps a diary which may serve to amuse his descendants, though it will be of doubtful value to the historians. The sheets are of folio size, each bearing at its head a date and a verse of scripture, and every morning one for that day is laid out on the Emperor's desk. On it he notes the most important events of the twenty-four hours—as they appear to him—political and personal items, discussions in matters of moment, a list of visitors, abstracts of conversations, etc. This labor has been executed faithfully by the German monarch for many years. He has at the time preserved an immense number of albums containing pictures of the most notable events of his life, many of them expressly made for the collection by artists of repute. These are to become the exclusive property of the Crown Prince on the Emperor's demise.

Seven samples of quinine pills made by the leading Philadelphia firms have been annalyzed by the *Medica News* and only two were found of full weight, the rest being deficient from four to nineteen per cent., and the difference made up by adulteration.

ANCIENT TORTURES.

Instruments to be Seen in Germany.

In a tower in Nuremberg, writes a traveller in Germany, is a room where there are preserved a number of very curious instruments of torture used in Nuremberg hundreds of years ago, before the days of jails and penitentiaries. There are thumb-screws of the most approval patterns, and helmets for gossiping men and women. A singularly cheerful piece of furniture is a large, sharp piece of iron. In the glorious days of old an offender who had to be punished with the wheel was striped naked and firmly bound to a plank, face downward. The piece of iron on the wheel was heated hot, and the wheel was rolled up and down and across the victim's back until justice was satisfied or the victim was dead. Inasmuch as the spike was long enough to go half way through the man's body, and was always heated red hot, the victim generally died, and justice was entirely satisfied. It was not as expeditious as the guillotine, but it was just as certain. The only man who ever survived it was adjudged a magician because he survived it, and was promptly beheaded for being a magician. That settled him. He didn't bother Nuremberg any more.

There are also dislayed switches made of fine threads of steel, which were laid on the bare back with great effect. A little of these things go a great way, but on being told that in the adjoining tower is the "steel maiden" you get over your qualmishness. Your party is taken in charge by a guide, who shows you a large assortment of horrors before you come to the chief one, as a sort of preparation. There are stocks of all kinds, gags for tittlers, handcuffs, anklets, and a cradle, the bed of which is filled with spikes, in which old-time offenders were faithfully rocked to sleep—a sleep from which there was no awakening. There are long tables with a screw at top and bottom, to which men are strapped by the hands and feet, the screws then turned till the unfortunate man was torn apart. In those cheerful days when a merchant, baker or butcher, was found selling his goods by false weight or measure, he was placed in a cage and carried all through the city, with his name and trade fastened conspicuously in front. After making the grand tour he was taken, cage and all, to the river, and ducked again and again, till it was thought that his lesson was sufficient to prevent repetition. Perhaps some such form might be advantageous in these days.

Wife-beaters in those times were severely punished. They were furnished close-fitting helmets, from which heavy weights were suspended. They were given a conspicuous place in the public square, appropriately labeled, and placed in stocks, with heavy weights attached to their arms and feet, and there they sat the live long day, subjected to the jeers and ridicule of the town. Scolding wives were put in cages, with gags in their months, and exposed in the public square. You are shown all kinds of beheading blocks and gallows upon which noted villains had gone to their reward, while the walls were covered from top to bottom with pictures of the practical operations of the various instruments that filled the room.

All this preparatory to the steel maiden, which is kept in a room above, precisely as was in the days of her usefulness. You are shown what appears at first sight to be a rude statue of a woman clumsily hewn out of wood. The guide noiselessly opened it, one door swinging to the right and the other to the left. The statue was hollow, and just the size of the average man. Inside were straps by which the offender was bound so that he could not move a single muscle. Both the doors were lined with long, sharp steel spikes, strong and thick. When the victim was firmly secured, the door on the left was slowly but firmly shut, and the long spikes went into his body, two being so arranged as to pierce his eyes. Then the door on the left was closed in a similar manner, and he would receive another complement of spikes, the closing of the doors being done very slowly, that the torture of the man in the embrace of the maiden might be prolonged as long as possible. The very last spike pierced the heart. After remaining shut up for a while, the straps were unloosened from the outside, a spring was touched, and the man fell fifteen feet into a cleverly constructed machine that ground him up as fine as mincemeat and dropped him into the river below, making food for fishes.

The Ostrich Kick.

When a farmer goes into a savage bird's camp he takes with him a thorn pole, with a branch or two of the thorny bush left on the end. This is called a "tuck," and when the tuck is applied to the ostrich's neck or head (his tender points) he is almost invariably subdued, and, after one or two efforts to escape, bolts furiously off to the other side of the camp, where he races up and down to vent his baffled rage. If, however, the bird gets near enough to his opponent to give the so-called kick, he lifts his bony leg as high as his body and throws it forward with demoniac grotesqueness, and brings it down with terrible force. His object is to rip the enemy down with his dangerous claw, but in most cases it is the flat bottom of his foot which strikes, and the kick is dangerous as much from its sheer power as from its lacerating effects. It is a movement of terrible velocity and power, at all events. Several instances may be mentioned of herd-boys being thus either wounded, maimed, or killed outright. One case occurred near Graff Reinet, in which a horse had his back broken by a single blow. In this case the bird had endeavored to kill the rider but missed him and struck the horse.

Many persons have been set upon by birds when there was no shelter not even a tree to run to. In such a case, if the pursued were acquainted with struthious tactics, he would lie down flat on the ground, where the bird finds it impossible to strike him. But even this is no light matter, for some birds in their rage at being baffled of their kick, will roll over their prostrate enemy, bellowing with fury and trampling upon him in the most contemptuous fashion. One man who thus attempted the lying-down plan found that every time he attempted to rise the bird would turn and stand sentry over him, till at last, after creeping a distance he got out only by swimming a pond that bounded one side of the camp.—"Farming for Feathers," in the January *Century*.



KENDALL'S SPAVIN C

The most successful

ever discovered, as it is certain in

and does not blister. READ P

Kendall's Spavin

HAMILTON, Mo., June

B. J. KENDALL & Co.,—Gent

to certify that I have used Kend

Cure, and have found it to be a

recommended to be and in fact

I have removed by using the abov

Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splint

cheerfully testify and recommend

the best thing for any bony substa

ever used, and have tried many

made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours

P. V.

FROM

Col T. L. Fos

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May

DR B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gent

very valuable Hambletonian colt

very highly, he had a large bone

one joint and a small one on the

made him very lame; I had

charge of two veterinary surgeons

ed to cure him. I was one day

advertisement of Kendall's Spav

the Chicago *Express*. I determi

to try it, and got our druggist

for it, they ordered three bottles

all and thought I would give

trial, I used it according to direc

fourth day the colt ceased to

the lumps have disappeared. I

bottle and the colt's limbs are

lumps and as smooth as any

state. He is entirely cured. T

so remarkable that I let two of

have the remaining two bottles

using it.

Very respectfully,

L. T. F

Kendall's Spavin

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co. Gent

to certify that I have used Kend

Cure, bought from C. E. Willia

Wingham, Ont., and do without

pronounce it to be an invaluable

the cure of Spavins, Ringbones

used it on a bone spavin of

growth which it completely re

can safely say it will remove

Curb or Ringbone if properly

also recommended friends to use

done so with perfect success. I

this public, and will answer any

letters sent me.

Yours &c.

GEORGE

Kendall's Spavin

ON HUMAN FLE

WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Feb

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gent

months ago I injured my knee

caused an enlargement to grow

a walnut and caused me very se

the time for four or five weeks,

to use Kendall's Spavin Cure

satisfactory results. It has en

ed the enlargement and stopped

and pain. I have long known

Kendall for horses but now I know

best liniment for human flesh

quainted with.

Yours truly,

T. P. LA

ST. JOHN, P. Q. Oc

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gent

used your Spavin Cure with

spavins, curbs and splints. I

a good remedy for ringbones,

cuts, galls and all kinds of lame

difficulties about the horse. O

sprained his ankle very bad

Kendall's Spavin Cure and I

thing work like it, he was well

I know it to be good for man a

I procured one of your Treatise

by mail for 25cts. and I think

means of saving me $100 on

I treated according to the direc

your book for displaced stifle.

Yours truly,

WM. H

Send address for Illustrated

we think gives positive proof

No remedy has ever met with

ed success to our knowledge, for

as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six

All druggists have it or can

or it will be sent to any addres

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& Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

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INSURANCE AND LAND

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For the County of

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CITIZENS', of Montreal,

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TRADE & COMMERC

of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms

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try on Shortest Notice. Charg

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GEO. N

IS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

TOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Russel Anthon, a millionaire, is in love Muriel, the young daughter of Graham bridge, a gentleman of wealth, who by speculation become involved. Muriel, he heartily liking and respecting Anthon, not love him, and tells her father so, he urges her to accept him. This she under the impression that her father uld him, and that he is willing to ac- what real liking and respect she can him. Her father, however, does not Russel, who believes that Muriel really him. It does not take very long after riage to convince him to the contrary, ough in all respects Muriel endeavors to e him a true wife. Believing that he erstood from her father what she told she says nothing, and their life passes ventfully enough until Russel receives tter from Mexico which necessitates his ing her the story of his twin brother del, the scapegrace of his family, who, ing in a quarrel over cards accidentally ed his friend, fled from home, disappear- and was thought dead. The letter from co is, however, from him. Dying of e, alone among strangers, he implores el to go to him. Muriel bids Russel the vow he made his dying mother e friend his brother should he ever have opportunity, and urges him to go to his brother. Russel goes to Mexico, finds brother, nurses him through the sickness, is finally struck down by the fever him- In the meantime, however, Arundel found Muriel's picture, which Russel had dentally dropped on his bed, falls in love the beautiful unknown face, and is d by Russel asleep with the locket d in his hands. Russel tells him e picture it is: and just as they are uring to start for home Russel is struck n by the fever. Arundel watches by until there are evident signs that, weak- d by his long journey, worn out by his attendance at his brother's bedside, Rus life is coming to a close. They are being rounded by Indians, and at the last mom- believing that nothing can save Rus- and that it is for Muriel's sake, Arun- gathers up every thing of value belong- to his brother, and after some moments irresolution, quits the hut, mounts his e and flies over the plain.]

CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

[ying!" he said. Thank God he will be d before they get here, they will find only There won't be much left of me six rs from now," he continued, grimly. hey know me, the fiends; they have not otten that I once killed one of their ds, and they will wreak their vengeance me—the devils never forget nor forgive. after all we will both of us die out here, sel and I, and no one will know just how died!"

And then came the swift thought that riel would never know how her dearly ed husband met his death; she would t for him to come back for her, not owing that never again in this world uld he come back. Then would come long rs of hopeless waiting, of torturing fears d miserable doubts.

"The cruel suspense will kill her!" Ar- del groaned to himself: "better to know worst than to know nothing. Would it better for me to try and save myself, go her and tell her how Russel died, than to ain here and await certain death; when I am dead, no one, not even she—his ung wife—will ever know what became of ssel Anthon?"

There was no time to weigh the matter efully. Whatever was done must be done ickly; there was not a moment to re for deliberation; the shadowy forms re growing fearfully distinct, already Ar- del could distinguish the war-whoop.

With trembling hands he collected the rious articles of value in the cabin—Rus- 's watch, his ring, even the little case taining Muriel's picture; and then ir- solute he threw himself down by Russel's de, his tears falling fast upon the white e where the shadow of death rested arkly.

"I cannot leave you, my brother," he oaned. "I will stay with you and die fending your dead body, and yet for Mur- 's sake——"

Swiftly a picture rose before him. He saw e young wife standing alone watching from er window with sorrowful, yet eager eyes. aiting, waiting for some one who would ever come. For Muriel's sake! Once, ice he pressed his lips to his brother's arble-like forehead, bent one long, linger- g gaze upon the still white face; then went ut of the cabin.

Two minutes later a horse and rider e flying over the plain, and in the little abin Russel Anthon is lying alone.

CHAPTER XI.

A lovely June morning; one of those rare, perfect days which come only in the leafy month of June when Nature seems to smile most tenderly upon the earth, and to make beautiful all she smiles upon. Even the great, busy, crowded city of New York looked bright and fresh and pleasant. In the parks the closely cut grass were like emerald velvet: in front of the large hotels and fashionable club houses were huge stone vases filled with saucy-faced pansies, which nodded their purple and gold heads as the light winds passed over them, and the windows and courtyards of the handsome up-town residences were gay with flowers. Although it was not yet eleven o'clock, there were many carriages rolling up and down the avenues, many people walking along the streets; and over the whole city fell the golden morning sunshine.

The soft summer wind, creeping through the awning-shaded flower-filled windows of Muriel Anthon's *boudoir*, lifted the light rings of hair from her forehead as she sat in a low chair, her slender fingers busy with some rich embroidery. She looked very pretty sitting there in the exquisitely furnished room, very like a flower herself—a rare, dainty human flower. Her lace trimmed peignoir fell in snowy folds about her figure: she had fastened a great cluster of velvety pansies at her round white throat, and there was another bunch of the same flowers nestling in the wavy sunshiny hair that was gathered in a loose coil low at the back of her small head; upon her lap was a dainty little satin-lined work-basket, filled with many tinted embroidery silks, gay-colored crewels, and bits of bright satin; and down at her feet, his tawny head upon a fold of her dress, lay Leo, his intelligent eyes fastened upon her face, as if he were thinking to himself what a very lovely little mistress he had.

"There, Leo," she murmured—she had long ago contracted the habit of talking to her dog as though he were a human being—"at last that embroidery is finished, and I really think it looks very well," surveying the large square of olive satin critically as she spoke. "It will make a lovely foot rest for Russel. Oh! Leo, don't you wish he would come home? We will be so glad to see him again, won't we, you and I?"

And a very wistful look came into the lovely eyes, as with a sigh Muriel laid her head back upon the cushions of her chair. She had missed her husband very much since he had been away from her, had missed the tenderness and loving care with which he had surrounded her; life without him had not been at all comfortable, she had not longed for him with any passionate yearning, still she had missed him, and was waiting now very impatiently for him to come back to her.

Knowing that she did not love him as she felt a woman ought to love her husband, Muriel often wondered at herself when she found herself longing for Russel to come home; she had no idea that she belonged to that class of women who cannot live without love, yet so it was. Though her husband had failed to awaken the passionate love which was slumbering in her heart, and which some time must surely awake, yet in a measure his great love for her satisfied the cravings of her naturally intense nature.

And Muriel Anthon was not the only woman who had tried to content herself with being loved; all over the world there are women who endeavor to satisfy the hunger of their own hearts with the devotion of men who inspire them with reverence and tenderness perhaps, but who fail utterly to rouse in them the deep, strong love of which they are by nature capable.

The last letter Muriel had received from her husband was dated El Paso, he had written it just previous to his departure from that town in search of Arundel, and knowing that he was about to start upon a somewhat hazardous journey, Russel, always tender and thoughtful for others, had written very gently, telling her that it might possibly be some time before she heard from him again, but that she must not worry, nor be alarmed, for he would take great care of himself for her dear sake, and would come back just as soon as he could.

"For, my darling," he wrote, "I can scarcely wait to see your sweet face, you do not know how long the days seem without you, it seems like years to me since I kissed you good-by. We will never be separated again, Muriel, never again in this world. Where I go hereafter, you shall go too, for I could not bear another separation."

At first people wondered a little that Russel Anthon should leave his young wife for such a space of time, but this Mr. and Mrs. Trowbridge easily explained by saying that their son-in-law had business in Mexico which he was obliged to attend to, and that Muriel was not just at that time sufficiently strong to go with him.

"Eleven o'clock," said Muriel, dreamily, as the tiny Swiss clock on the draped mantel chimed out the hour. "I don't think I shall work any more this morning, Leo. I shall take a book and lie down for a little while: we are getting awfully lazy, Leo, you and I."

Thereupon she rose from her chair, selected a book from the many that were piled up on the centre-table, and threw herself down on the little blue velvet couch which stood in a corner of the room near one of the flower filled windows; but, though she opened the book and skimmed over the first pages, she did not go any further; holding it idly in her small white hands she lay there, dreamily watching the quick movements of the pretty yellow canary who was fluttering about in the gilded stage suspended over the flowers, and then she drifted into a reverie, thinking of Russel far away in Mexico, and of his brother—his erring, reckless, sinning brother, Arundel.

Since that night when for the first time she had heard the story of Arundel Anthon, scarcely a day had passed that she had not thought of him, always pityingly and tenderly, making excuses for him to herself, throwing a veil over his faults, closing her eyes to his sins, until at last she came to think of him almost as more sinned against than sinning. She did not attempt to explain to herself the reason of the deep interest she had always felt in him, since first she knew that such a man as Arundel Anthon lived upon the earth; she hardly thought about it; she was not given to self-analysis or self-questioning—women are not, as a rule, but if she had analyzed her own thoughts she would have found, perhaps to her surprise, that Arundel held nearly as strong a place in them as did her husband.

"Poor Arundel," she said to herself now, pityingly, "I wish Russel would bring him home with him; I am quite sure that should like him—something tells me that if I ever meet him I shall like him very much. Poor boy, what a lonely, weary life he must lead! I should like to help make it a little less weary, a little brighter, not quite so hard to bear."

And while Muriel lay there in her pretty flower-scented *boudoir* thinking about him, pitying him, Arundel Anthon was rapidly coming toward her, walking hurriedly up the wide avenue: the bright June sunshine falling upon his face—the face so handsome and so ghastly pale that the passers-by turned to look after him,

What he had suffered since that day, when, with the Indian war-whoops ringing in his ears, he had ridden—flying for his life—away from the little cabin where his brother lay dying, only his God knew. The thought that he had left his brother to die alone, his dead body to be horribly mutilated, perhaps, by the savages was in itself terrible, but mingled with that thought was another still more terrible.

Vainly he had tried to crush it out of existence, that fatal, deadly thought which had been born in his brain, that never-to-be-forgotten day, when, kneeling by his brother's motionless form, he had raved madly against the power which was taking Russel out of life and leaving him, Arundel, to live.

This was the thought which, like some slow, deadly poison, had worked its way through Arundel Anthon's spiritual body, until every part of it, mind and brain, heart and understanding, was half paralyzed and wholly diseased.

He had cried in agony, 'Oh my brother, why am I not in your place!" and the demon, who stands ready to tempt men to do evil, had whispered, "Why not put yourself in his place? let it be Arundel Anthon that dies out here on the plains, Russel Anthon that lives and goes back to his beautiful home, his many friends, his fair young wife."

It was surely the most horrible temptation that had ever assailed any human being. Here was this man, high bred, well educated with cultured tastes, and naturally refined manners, made an outcast by his own act, condemned to wander homeless, friendless alone, through distant countries where he should not be recognized, herding with men who were, as far as birth and breeding went, beneath him, afraid to bear his own name, yearning unutterably for the peace and rest of a home, the close companionship of friends, the clinging love of a wife, the warm affection of children, weary, ah, so very weary, of living his lonely, loveless life. A man by nature warm-hearted, affectionate, companionable, yet who was shut out from all the brightness and warmth and joy of life, his own act rising like a wall of solid ice between him and happiness; and here was an opportunity which, if he availed himself of it, would enable him to grasp and to hold as his own all that can make life beautiful and pleasant.

Those among you who have found it hard to resist a small temptation, think what this great terrible temptation was to Arundel Anthon. How he struggled and fought against it, desperately, wildly, until his strength was almost gone. All the way from Mexico that fierce desperate struggle went on between the good angels and the demons who were battling for the possession of his soul; though the angels did not lose ground, still they did not gain an inch: when he arrived in New York the demons had not conquered, but they were yet unconquered.

If the passersby had known of the warfare which was being waged within him, they would not have wondered at his deathly white face as he walked along that lovely June morning, in the summer sunshine.

At the corner of a street he came face to face with a well-dressed, aristocratic looking man, who was hurrying to catch a stage which was close at hand. To Arundel's surprise the stranger turned, bowed, and smiled calling out,

"So you are home at last, Anthon. I am very glad to see you;" then in another second the stage had rolled away with him.

The most trifling incidents sometimes help to bring us to the great turning-point of our lives. As Arundel walked almost blindly along, his fiendish adviser whispered,

See how easy it would be for you to personate your dead brother. You resemble him so closely no one will ever suspect that it was Russel, not Arundel Anthon, who died out there on the plains. You have two lives to choose from; one all brightness and love, and comfort, the other all darkness, and misery, and loneliness. Which will you choose, Arundel Anthon, which will you choose?"

And in very weakness the wretched man groaned.

"I cannot choose—not yet, not yet."

Not yet. So he went on until he reached the beautiful house which was Muriel's home, and his heart seemed to stop beating as he slowly ascended the stone steps and rang the door-bell.

CHAPTER XII.

Lying there in the quiet room, listening to the song her bird was singing, and thinking of Arundel, Muriel unconsciously yielded to the combined influences of the enervating summer heat and the stillness, and drifted slowly into dreamland; and Leo, having watched the white lids droop over the dreamy eyes, dropped his head upon his paws and quietly followed his mistress' example. But his slumber was not so deep as hers; he heard the door-bell when it rang, and was wide awake in an instant; but Muriel slept on until, after knocking twice, and receiving no answer, one of the servants came into the room, and the opening of the door, the sound of a footstep, aroused her.

"What is it?" she murmured, drowsily passing one hand lightly over her eyes, still very dreamy in their their expression.

For a moment the girl paused.

"Mr. Anthon is down stairs in the parlor, ma'am," she said.

In an instant Muriel was on her feet, all the dreaminess gone out of her eyes, her lovely face flushed and eager.

"Mr. Anthon," she said, with almost a gasp. "Why Maggie, you mean my husband?"

"I suppose so," answered the girl, hesitatingly. "I never saw him, you know, ma'am, he was gone before I came here."

But Muriel was not listening to her. With a little, low, rippling laugh of pure gladness she laid her hand upon Leo's head.

"Leo, master has come back to us" she said; and as though the dog understood her words, he bounded after her as she went swiftly out of the room along the hall, and down the stairs.

If Muriel had been wide awake when the news was brought to her, she would have wondered, just as the servant girl did, why her husband should have waited in the parlor, and sent his name up to her as any formal caller would have done; for surely a man has the right to go unannounced into his wife's presence, and formality ought not to exist between two people whom God has made one flesh. But as it was, in her glad haste to see the man she supposed, of course, was her husband, Muriel did not take time think there was anything strange or unusual in his actions.

The moment he put his foot inside his brother's house a feeling that can only be likened to a sort of mental paralysis had come upon Arundel Anthon. He seemed to have lost all power to think, reason, or understand: in the cool, darkened magnificently furnished parlor he stood, one hand grasping the carved back of a velvet chair so tightly that the veins stood out like whip cords, as rigid and almost as white as the marble Apollo which was standing near him. He heard the soft, musical voice, which he knew by instinct was Muriel's; heard her light, quick footstep and the rustle of her dress as she came down the stairs; saw in the open doorway the white-clad figure and the face more beautiful, even in life, than the pictured one which had seemed to him the loveliest upon earth; and still he did not move—he could not: it was as if he was bound hand and foot—he could hear his own heart beating faster and faster, louder and louder; there was a horrible ringing in his ears—though he did not know it, Arundel Anthon was at that moment standing upon the very brink of insanity.

With a low, glad cry Muriel hastened to him. In an instant her arms were around his neck, her head upon his breast her heart beating close to his. Realize it, if you can; think what it must be for a man who is dying of hunger to push away from his lips the bread some one holds close to them; and this man was dying of heart hunger, starving for the want of love and tenderness. God in heaven! when we pray lead us not into temptation, we do not think, many of us, what temptation is.

Arundel Anthon made one grand, almost superhuman attempt to withstand the fearful temptation; all the good in him rose in arms against him. Who can tell? another moment and good might have conquered, when suddenly Muriel raised her lovely eyes to his.

"You are not glad to see me," she murmured, a little reproachfully, "you have not kissed me once—kiss me!"

He could feel her warm breath upon his face, her lips were close to his; he could bear it no longer, his strength was gone, he was faint, sick, his brain on fire. With a sudden, quick movement he folded the beautiful figure in his arms, and bending his head laid upon the soft lips the most passionate kiss that ever man had pressed there, a kiss that thrilled Muriel from head to foot, that awoke all the slumbering passion in her heart. The demons had conquered—for that kiss Arundel Anthon had sold his honor, his truth, ay, his very soul; the struggle was over, he had yielded to the temptation, and a fierce joy swept over him, crushing down remorse, stifling conscience, as Muriel, clinging closer to him, trembling she knew not why, whispered brokenly.

"Oh, my husband, I never loved you before as I love you now."

Her very touch thrilled him, he felt that rather than give up this beautiful woman, he could commit any evil under heaven. In taking his brother's place now, as within the last moment he had resolved to do, he was influenced not by Russel's wealth, his friends, his home, his stainless reputation, but by his wife. And yet at the bar of heaven will God hold Muriel responsible for Arundel Anthon's sin? who can tell!

It was wonderful, the powerful attraction these two—this weak, guilty man and this innocent woman—had for each other; it seemed almost as if in some other world their sould had known and loved each other, and meeting now sprang to each other.

No one can explain satisfactorily that strange drawing together which is sometimes to be found between two people of opposite sex; there are many things in this world that cannot be explained or understood, they belong to the arcana of nature.

Having yielded to the temptation, Arundel Anthon gave himself up unreservedly to the intoxication of the moment, until Muriel, half ashamed of the passion which no man had ever aroused in her before, and which she could not understand, drew herself, with a burning blush, out of his embrace.

"Tell me about yourself, Russel," she murmured, seating herself beside him upon a low couch, and dropping her head upon his breast with a sigh of perfect contentment. "Have you been ill, dear? You look so very pale, and I suppose this beard makes you look strange and different," stroking the short dark beard caressingly as she spoke. "Do you know, Russel, you have changed somehow since you went away."

Although Arundel Anthon's heart seemed to stop beating, he said, very quietly:

"Do you love me, Muriel, though I may be different from the husband that went away from you?"

She did not notice the strangeness of the remark; she only nestled closer to him as she answered:

"You are dearer to me now than you were ever before, I do not think you love me now any better than I do you. You know, Russel, before we were married papa told you I did not love you as I thought a woman should love the man whose wife she was to be; since our marriage I have tried so hard to love you as I knew you loved me, but I could not—I never have, until—now."

With a whispered "Thank God!" Arundel kissed her. After all, he was not stealing her heart away from Russel, for he had never held it; she gave him, Arundel, her love.

"Oh! Russel, where is Arundel?"

With lips that did not not quiver, though they were colorless, he answered her:

"He is dead, Muriel."

"Dead! Oh, Russel, tell me how he died!"

There were tears in Muriel's eyes, her face was very sad, as she listened while Arundel told her of the long illness in the little cabin; just as though he had really been Russel Anthon he gave her the particulars of her brother's journey through Mexico and she shuddered as he told her how, with the Indian war-cry sounding in his ears, he had ridden for his life back to El Paso.

"Did I do wrong Muriel, to leave him to die there alone?"

For a moment she paused, brushing away the tears that clung to her long lashes, then very slowly:

"No, I do not think so, under the circumstances; if you had stayed with him you could not have saved his life, you would have only thrown away your own, for those horrible Indians would have murdered you. I would have never known how my husband must be dead, and the agony of not knowing would have killed me."

Yes, that was what he too had thought.

For a long time they sat talking, Muriel telling him what she had done during his absence, speaking of her father and mother, and of old friends giving him all the little details of her every-day life, until it seemed to Arundel, as he sat there listening to her that the past was all a horrible dream, and that he was in all truth Russel Anthon. He breathed free again, the color came back to his lips and face; his heart no longer loud and fast, the faint sickness was gone; a delicious feeling of rest stole over him, of rest and perfect bliss. Muriel's head lay up on his breast, his arms were round her, he had but to bend his head and kiss the lips that met his so willingly: what was all the world to him or the opinion of Heaven? his world began and ended in Muriel it was heaven to be with her.

"And now, darling, have you told me all?" he asked, laughingly, when she had finished.

She turned her face suddenly away from him, hiding it upon his arm, but not before he saw it flush rose-red.

"I have not told you quite all," she murmured, falteringly. "There is just one more thing to tell you. I should have told you, perhaps, before you went away, but I was not quite sure. I did not really know—oh, Russel, can't you guess it!"

A puzzled look came over his face.

"No, dear, I am afraid not; tell me, Muriel, don't hide your face from me, my darling!"

But she kept it turned away from him, as she said in a very low voice, pausing between every two or three words:

"I think—that next October—there will come—Russel,—to you—and me—a little baby!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Recipes for Cheap, Healthful, and Easily Prepared Puddings.

RICE PUDDING.—One teacup of rice washed in several waters; 2 qts. milk, 2 teaspoonsful salt. Sweeten to taste, and bake 2 hours. This makes the best rice pudding I ever tasted.

BREAD PUDDING.—One pt. bread crumbs to 1 qt. milk. Set it on the stove until the bread is soft. Add 4 eggs, 1 teaspoonful salt, a few raisins if convenient, and bake as long as for custard. A good sance is made of a pint of boiling water poured on a mixture of a tablespoonful of butter, nearly the same amount of flour, and ¾ cup sugar well stirred together. A little vinegar may be added, or the pudding can be sweetened.

INDIAN MEAL PUDDING.—Boil 2 qrt. of milk; while it is beating, mix together 1 teaspoonful of corn meal and enough molasses to moisten it all. Pour the boiling milk on this, let it stand until partially cool add a half teacupful cold milk, and bake two hours in a stove, or all night in a brick oven. It is improved by adding sweet cream when eaten.

CUSTARD PUDDING.—One qt. milk, 5 eggs, 1 teaspoonful salt, and sugar to taste. It is better to bake in a slow oven an hour or so.

CORN STARCH PUDDING is good, made without eggs, but better with 3 eggs to 3 tablespoonsful of corn starch and 1 qt. milk. Boil the milk, mix the starch thoroughly with a small quantity of cold milk; beat the eggs well and add one teaspoonful of salt. Stir all together, boil a few minutes, and eat with sauce of sweet cream and sugar, and a little nutmeg.

BIRD'S NEST PUDDING is made with apples pared and cored; put these in a pudding dish, and having filled the hollow in each with sugar, pour a custard over all, and bake slowly until done.

APPLE DUMPLINGS, either baked or boiled, are nicest and healthiest if the crust is made of cream. Pare and core an apple, cover it with crust; put several such dumplings in a baking dish (earthen is much better than tin), add sugar between them, and a little water, Eat with the same sauce given for bread pudding. If preferred, use sugar and butter beaten together.—*American Agriculturist*

Great Gales in Newfoundland.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—As telegraph communication around the island is re-established the disastrous results of the late hurricane unfold themselves. From Betts' Cove, Notre Dame Bay, the other evening the report of a very serious accident is telegraphed. The schooner "Kate," owned by Capt. Young of that place, was lying at anchor in the Cove. When the gale was at its maximum her chains parted and she drove out seaward in a newly formed sheet of ice. There were two of the crew on board at the time, and unless timely succor was afforded their doom was sealed. Eight heroic shoremen volunteered to go to the rescue. They manned a stout, strong skiff, and pulled after the drifting vessel. It was utterly impossible to save the schooner, as she was now imbedded in a sheet of ice. So the two human waifs were rescued, and the skiff was headed for the shore. Unfortunately, when passing over a spot of shoal ground, a breaker rose and split over the skiff, completely swamping her. Eight men were instantly drowned, and the remaining two were washed on shore in a state of unconsciousness and terribly bruised and gashed. The schooner shortly afterward struck a rock and sank. The names of the drowned men are Abraham Joy, John Mills, Elijah House Geo. Goss, William Meeley, Thomas Randell and William Young. Shortly after a fine new vessel, belonging to Nippers Harbor, parted her chains and became a total wreck on the island. The brigantine "Liason," from Sydney, C.B., to this port, despaired of in the past week, arrived recently. She was towed in barely in time to save her, being in a sinking condition. Her decks were completely swept, rails, stauchions and bulwarks all carried away, and her crew in an exhausted condition from continuously pumping her several days.

Paper is now being largely made in India. In the public offices the coarse quality used is no longer imported. Signs are not wanting that ten years hence the export trade to India will have greatly declined. The Indian Government can now obtain at home, at a vastly reduced cost, many things which it has had to import. With such an enormous population, labor is very cheap, and the people are expert at handicraft.

HOLLAND COUNCIL.

Holland Dec. 12th, 1882.

Council met at Vo an's Hall.

Members all present, Reeve in the chair.

Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Moved and seconded by Messrs Norton and Shute, that D. Douglas get an order for $12.05, for back taxes charged against him in error.

George Little, assessor, applies for extra pay as assessor. The council were not inclined to grant any further increase.

Moved and seconded by Deputy Reeve and Deavitt, that a By-Law be prepared to form a polling sub division to consist of the following lots, from 11 to 40, both inclusive in the 1st, 2nd and 3rd con. E. T. S. Rd., from 12 to 30, both inclusive on the 4th con. E. T. S. Rd., from 11 to 40, both inclusive on the 1st and 2nd con. W. T. S. Rd., lots 9 to 11 on 7th con., lots 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13 on the 8th con., and lots 12, 13, 14, and 15 on he 9th con., E. G. R.

Moved and seconded by Deputy Reeve and Deavitt, that bill of S. H. Breese for postage and stationary, be paid.

Moved and seconded by Messrs Norton and Shute, that James Adams pay over to the Treasurer the sum of $21.00, (twenty one dollars) as money received for pine logs taken off of six side road.

Moved and seconded by Messrs Norton and Deavitt, that By-Law appointing returning officers and polling places be read 1st, 2nd and 3rd times and engrossed on the minutes.

Moved and seconded by Shute and Deputy Reeve, that John Murray get an order for $10.00 as part pay for doing road job on Speek's deviation.

Moved and seconded by Messrs Deavitt and Shute, that the Reeve vacate the chair and the Deputy Reeve take it.

Moved and seconded by Messrs Deavitt and Shute, that Wm. Harvey, Esq., Reeve, the sum of twenty dollars as a small token from this Council for extra services in the way of looking after the business of the Municipality.

Moved and seconded by Messrs Deavitt and Shute, that the Council adjourn *sini die*.

CARSON PRICE,
Tp. Clerk.

GLENELG COUNCIL.

Met at the Town Hall on the 11th inst. All the members present.

Moved by Messrs. Glencross and Neil that Maurice Doolan be refunded $4.29, which he paid in error to common school section No. 6—carried.

Neil, Glencross, that orders be issued on the Treasurer in favor of School Trustees for school money—carried.

Orders were issued on the Treasurer in payment of work on roads and bridges as follows:—Ward No. 1, $80.50; Ward No. 2, $511.90; Ward No. 4, $50.74.

Dunsmoor, Glencross, that the following parties be exempt from taxes for 1882. Mrs. Priel, lot 1, con. 15; Mrs. Smith, S. ½ lot 30, con. 3 E. G. R.; Mrs. Wilkie, E. ½ lot 14, con. 2 E. G. R.; Mrs. McDonald, lot 7, con. 3 S. D. R.; Angus Gilles, lot 47, con. 2 N. D. R.—carried.

A By-law was passed appointing Deputy-Returning Officers and Polling Places for next Municipal Election.

Dunsmoor, Glencross, that N. McCannell be allowed fifty cents for getting a road scraper repaired, and that T. & J. Brown be paid fifty cents for repairing scraper for S. Cope—carried.

Glencross, Neil, that John Fallice be paid $3 25 for three cords of wood for the town hall—carried.

Dunsmoor, Glencross, that Mr. Mullarky be refunded $2.75, that amount being advanced by him to pay freight on road scrapers—carried.

Neil, Glencross, that the selectors of jurors be paid $4 each—carried.

Neil, Glencross, that the Clerk's account for postage and stationery, amounting to $6.30, be paid—carried.

Glencross, Mullarky, that the road commissioners be paid for expending money on roads and bridges as follows: Patrick Neil, $43.97; Wm. Glencross, $34.32; N. Dunsmoor, $37.60, and that T. Mullarky be paid $6 for services on committees, and F. McRae $10 for services on committees—carried.

Glencross, Mullarky, that the Clerk be allowed $15 for services under the School Act—carried.

Mullarky, Dunsmoor, that John Reid, of Markdale, be refunded $10 taxes on account of his buildings not being finished nor occupied—carried.

The Reeve having left the chair it was moved by Mr. Glencross, seconded by Mr. Neil, that this Council tender the Reeve their thanks for the able manner in which he has discharged his duties during the past year—carried unanimously.

Council adjourned.

SHREWD AS EVER.

In an extended article in the Washington (D. C.,) *Star*, we notice that among others, Senator James G. Blaine, who has suffered in the past with Rheumatism, now keeps St. Jacobs Oil on hand in case of any future attack.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day A trial solicited.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882.

GROCERIES

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork

McINTYRE'S **Coffee, Coffee.**

McINTYRE'S **Teas, Teas.**

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

GENERAL

Blacksmithing

Flesherton Station.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Flesherton, Markdale and Priceville, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business at Flesherton Station, where he hopes by satisfactory work and moderate rates to secure a share of public patronage.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

And guaranteed that in a case of interfereing horses he will cure the defect in two shoeings or no charge will be made for the second shoeing.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

HENRY WHITE.

Flesherton Station, Oct. 17, 1882. 110

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day. Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

October 28th 1882. 113-126

W. BULMER,

The People's Photographer

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good style

FRAMES and FRAME FIXINGS

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULMER.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

Cash paid for all kinds of Grain at the Station.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw Mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw Logs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

November 7th, 1882.

TORONTO HOUSE

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually Large

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRACTIVE.

Variety and Value Unsurpassed.

DRY GOODS DEPARMENT.

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goods, comprising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool Goods in endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusually large from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have laid in the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and Overcoatings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in this department buyers will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty of assistance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most fashionable, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it would do you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the lowest possible price.

I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Farm Produce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in cash for any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask farmers to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROULE.

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Factory.

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PUMPS, FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found in the fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Markdale in the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's Hotel,

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

SHREWD AS EVER.

In an extended article in the Washington (D. C.,) *Star*, we notice that among others, Senator James G. Blaine, who has suffered in the past with Rheumatism, now keeps St. Jacobs Oil on hand in case of any future attack.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 17. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 4, 1883. No. 121.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale, Ontario

Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

... three months, $2 if not paid till ... No paper discontinued ... are paid up, except at the ... publisher, and parties refusing ... will be held respon- ... subscriptions until they ... rules.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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do.	15 00
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do.	4 00
... insertion per line	8
... insertion.....	3

... lines to be reckoned by the ... measured by a scale of solid ... All advertisements without specific ... published till forbid and ... charged accordingly. All transitory adver ... must be in the office of publica- ... Tuesday on the wednesday proceed- ... publication.

JOB PRINTING

... description executed with ... and despatch at the Office of ... Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Dr. Annable & Armstrong,

... Surgeons, Accoucheur ... &c.

... Medical Hall; residence at ... house.

... M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. ... Surgeon, Priceville, ... University, Vict. College. ... New York, and ... of the same, ... Adelth Medical Institute. ... Ophthalmic Hospital, N.Y. ... Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Toronto St., OWEN SOUND.

Every attention given to the preservation of natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month.

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P.S., Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. — C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, County Crown Attorney. — J. W. FROST, LL. B. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St. and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to Lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

T. SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First-class accommodation for commercial travelers. $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection.

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brands of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114.

Miscellaneous.

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c. attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. DAVIS,

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes. MARKDALE. 16-y

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.

Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.



LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Jan. 8th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

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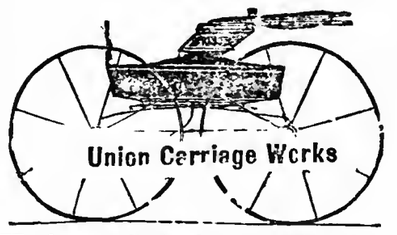
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A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y

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There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

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Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

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Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 48

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

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Brown's Household Panacea has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, inclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

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September 23, 1880. 2-1y

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

JNO. MONTGOMERY,

BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Chatsworth.

Mr. Neil McGregor left for Winnipeg last week. He is employed as an agent for the Winnipeg *Times*.

Messrs. A. McGill, J. Gilchrist, and R. McClure, were elected Village Police for 1883.

The pupils concert was a success. Proceeds $30.

Merry X-mas and Happy New Year to all from A. McIntyre

VISIT TO MARKDALE.

One of the surgeons from the International Throat and Lung Institute, 173 Church St., Toronto, is making a trip for the accomodation of sufferers who cannot make it convenient to visit the institute. He is being visited by crowds of physicians and sufferers receiving treatment and testing the Merits of Dr. M. Souvielle's wonderful invention the Spirometer for the cure of Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption and all diseases of the Head, throat and lungs, Consultation and a trial of the Spirometer gratis. He will be at the Markdale House three days, January 11th, 12th, and 13th. He will furnish upon application the names and addresses of housands that have been cured by his treatment.

Head office in Canada; 173 Church St. Toronto, and 13 Philips Square Montreal, P. Q.

Watch Repairing a specialty at Doll & Brown's, Markdale.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

An Organ worth $90 can be had for $60, cash. Apply at this office.

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use according'y and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

140 chests finest Thirty Cent Japan Tea ever shown in Markdale at McFarland's. Call and get samples.

GIVEN AWAY.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requsted to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

TOO MANY Shawls, Mantles and Blankets at McFarland's. He is bound to clear them off regardless of Cost.

FORTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgement in taking care of the health of your self and family. If you are Bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune*. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

Large stock of Groceries, Liquors, Provisions, Fruits, &c., always on hand at A. McIntyre's.

FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

Don't forget the Masquerade on the ice on Friday night.

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend in deed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with diseases, more particularly those complaints and weakness so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are Woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

All indebted to me will save themselves costs by calling and settling their accounts at once.—A. McINTYRE.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XIII.

It was totally unexpected—he was so utterly unprepared for it that for a moment Arundel sat as if spell-bound. If Muriel had seen his face she would have been startled by the curious half-frightened, half-bewild-red look upon it. He had not dreamed of this, had not thought of the possibility of a child- Russel's child—who would call him father, whom he must acknowledge as his own. What a terrible farce it would be! The child would be born, would live, and grow up thinking itself the child of the man who had robbed its dead father of his name and place. A thousand strange thoughts came and went in his brain. Perhaps through this child, yet unborn, retribution would come upon him; it might be that Russell's child would some day avenge the terrible wrong that had been done its father.

"You are not sorry, Russel!"

The low, sweet voice was a little wistful. Muriel could not help feeling that, after all, her secret had not been such a glad surprise to her husband as she thought it would be.

With a great effort Arundel dispersed the strange thoughts that were twisting and tangling themselves together in his brain.

"You are glad, are you not?" he said, looking into the face lifted almost pleadingly into his, and noticing the soft light in the beautiful eyes; and he added quickly, "Then I am glad too, darling. Anything that brings you happiness seems good and glad to me."

She was satisfied; her lips curled in a smile as she said confidently, and with a little emphatic shake of her head,

"I knew you would be glad—and now you know all the news. Why, Russel," suddenly remembering something, "you have not spoken to Leo. You surely have not forgotten him?"

He must begin to be on his guard, to speak carefully, to manifest no surprise at anything, to act as if perfectly familiar with everything of which Muriel spoke.

Many times he had heard Russel speak of Leo, Muriel's dog; he knew what a pet the animal was with her.

"I have not forgotten him," he said, "but you will forgive me if I did not think of him—you have filled all my thoughts."

She gave him a swift, tender smile that was almost like a caress. "I will forgive you," she said merrily. "I am afraid I should be apt to forgive you anything you might do; it is such an easy thing to forgive people one does not exactly hate," glancing mischievously up at him.

He caught her in his arms, laying his head against her sunny hair to hide the look of pain which he felt was upon his face. "Do you really love me Muriel? me, the man I am? I cannot realize that you truly love me.'

"I truly love you," she answered solemnly, "love you—the man you are—as I have never loved any one in all my life before. There! you must not kiss me again until you have spoken to Leo—poor fellow, he has missed you so much. Where is the dog?—oh, there he is—come Leo!"

In a darkened corner of the room the dog was lying his head upon his paws, his eyes fixed upon Arundel; he had lain in that position ever since he entered the parlor, not once moving his eyes from Arundel's face; and the man started as he caught sight of the dumb beast, for, in the animal's eyes was an expression of almost human suspicion and distrust.

"Why don't you come to me, Leo?" exclaimed Muriel, in great surprise, for the dog, who had never before refused to come at her call did not move; "come right here, sir," stamping her small foot by way of emphasis.

Reluctantly the animal rose, walked slowly to her side, and stood there, and attracted by the dog's beauty, knowing, too, that Muriel expected him to notice Leo, Arundel stretched out his hand; but before he could lay it upon the animal's head, as he intended doing, Leo gave a low, savage growl and drew back, showing his white, cruel-looking teeth.

"What is the matter with him?" said Muriel, almost frightened by Leo's very unusual behavior. "I never heard him growl like that before, and at you; can it be that he has forgotten you, Russel? I thought dogs neves forgot."

"He does not evidently feel any great affection for me," said Arundel lightly; "however, I presume he will get accustomed to seeing me around. What are you thinking of, Muriel?" meeting her thoughtful, inquiring gaze.

She flushed a little.

"I am thinking," she said slowly, "that I had never noticed before how, when you smile, it brightens your whole face. I did not know you had such a beautiful smile, Russel."

That rarely beautiful smile of Arundel Anthon's had been always one of his characteristics; people had found it hard to resist that smile; it had won him many friends.

The first day of Arundel's new, false, bright, beautiful life was like a dream of happiness to him; he did not think of the future, of his own black treachery, or of the sin which Muriel must innocently and unconsciously commit by giving him the love of a wife when he was no more her husband than any stranger in the streets. He said to himself:

"I love her as man never loved woman before, and she loves me; even if Russel could come back to her, I know she would love me just the same. If there is a God, that God surely intended us for each other; in the sight of Heaven I take her to be my wife; before God I vow to love her, to be true to her, and surely that is marriage."

The strain upon his nerves had been so great, that now that the struggle was over, and he had yielded to the tempter, a dreamy languor fell upon him; he was mentally too weary to think, conscience seemed to have died, remorse was sleeping. He seemed to drop naturally into the life of love, and happiness, and luxury. Russel had never entertained his friends as easily and gracefully as he did; people said of him, Russel Anthon is a different man since he came home, so much less quiet and reserved, so much more companionable.

He talked over all his business affairs with Mr. Trowbridge, and won that gentleman's heart by asking his advice upon all important matters.

"You do not know, Anthon, how glad I am that you talk to me as you do now," Graham Trowbridge said, one evening when the two men were sitting alone together in the cheerful library of the Trowbridge house. "Before you went to Mexico, in fact ever since I first met you, I thought you were almost too reserved; it used to sometimes seem to me like a lack of confidence, and I dare say I was foolish, but it did hurt me. Come to me whenever you want any advice, I shall always be glad to give it to you."

"Thank you," said Arundel, warmly; "I am sure I don't know what I would do without you to comp to for advice; it is almost as hard to take care of money as it is to make it. Since I had the fever out there in Mexico, my head often troubles me, I cannot understand things as quickly as I did once, and without you I should be all at sea."

He spoke the truth, he could not have managed the fortune which had come so suddenly into his hands, had it not been for Mr. Trowbridge.

And Muriel was perfectly happy. She often wondered why it was, this great passion of love which she felt for her husband, had come so suddenly into her heart.

"How strange that I could once let him go away from me, when now I do not think I could live without him," she said to herself. "Did he change while he was away in Mexico, or did I? He used to seem so far above me, I was always afraid he could not quite understand me; he used to be so much better than I was, so much higher every way; now," and Muriel laughed merrily at the thought, "he seems to be just as earthy as I am, I am not afraid any more that he will not understand me. One thing I am certain of, either he has stooped down to me, or I have climbed up to him, for I know we are standing together upon the same level."

Seeing her so happy, Mr. Trowbridge laughed heartily when he thought of the evening when she had told him so seriously that she knew she did not love Russel Anthon as a true woman should love her husband.

"Do you remember the night you told me eagles did not mate with little brown thrushes?" he said, laughingly to her one day. "My little brown thrush seems to get along very well with her eagle."

"But, papa, he is such a tender, considerate eagle," she answered, gleefull. "He does not go soaring up to the mountain-tops where his little brown thrush cannot follow him, he stays by her, and makes himself her equal when he can, and shelters her with his stately wings.

Ah, that was just it. Russel Anthon could not make himself little, he was fashioned on too grand and noble a scale for that.

Though the eagle is the king of birds, his life is far more lonely and isolated than the tiny chirping sparrow upon the ground, for he flies by instinct to the mountain-tops, where all is silent and lonely. And those grand magnificent natures which God sometimes allows to come into the world that we may know what the angels are, may well be likened to eagles, for by instinct, also, they soar to the mountain tops, which are the highest points of earthly goodness and truth, and their lives are always lonely.

Early in July Mr. Trowbridge found it would be necessary for him to go abroad on business—of course he would take his wife with him—and when Muriel found her parents were going to Europe, a sudden desire seized her to go too.

"We can go just as well as not," she said to Arundel; "the change will do us both good: and instead of travelling around, Russel we will take a lovely little villa somewhere. Then, in the fall, if I do not feel like coming home, we will go to Paris, and afterward to Nice, where we will spend the winter."

So it was all arranged, and the second week in July the party sailed for Europe.

CHAPTER XIV.

It was past sunset, and the purple shadows of evening were beginning to fall darkly and heavily over the mountains. The western sky still glowed faintly, but the pale rose and violet tints were fast fading into ashen gray, and already a few stars had blossomed in the vast blue fields of heaven. In the woods it was dark and gloomy, the night birds were beginning to call to each other, and the trees bending and swaying as the night-wind passed over them, seemed to be moaning and sobbing bitterly.

Far up the mountains, miles above the plain, columns of smoke were rising toward the clear evening sky, and the red light of fires gleaming brightly through the trees would have told a wanderer in the vicinity that he was near an encampment; but if he had been a white man, then woe betide him if he venture nearer the red light, for the dark forms grouped about the brightly burning camp-fires were Indians.

There were fifty of them, perhaps, beside women and children; the former busily preparing supper, the latter running about gathering firewood, and grass for the horses, while the men were idle, some of them talking together gravely, others smoking in silence, staring solitary into the crackling fires.

A little apart from the rest, his face turned away from the fires, a blanket wrapped closely around him, a man was lying, as silent and motionless as a dead man. He paid no attention to what was going on around him; he had drawn the blanket half over his head and had covered his eyes with one hand. So he lay there until a young Indian boy approached bearing a rude wooden bowl in his hands, and as the boy, pausing beside him, addressed him, he raised himself slowly, wearily, as though the movement, slight as it was, caused him pain; as he turned his head the flickering firelight fell upon his face—it was the face of Russel Anthon.

But, oh, how changed it was; it did not seem as if it was possible for a human face to change as his had done, and yet sickness, privations, anxiety, and lack of freedom can work terrible changes in even a few short months. He looked by twenty years older than he had done that wild March day, when in his pleasant library he had read his brother's letter. The hair which fell long and disordered upon his hollow temples, was thin and gray; it matched in color the untrimmed beard which covered his mouth and chin. The colorless skin lay in loose, wrinkled folds upon his face, the features of which were pinched almost as if death had touched them, and the sunken eyes once so gentle and kindly in their expression, were filled with despair. Even the tall figure, so stately and upright once, was bent and stooping, and never again would Russel Anthon walk with his old firm, rapid tread, for in a vain effort to escape from his pitiless captors he had been shot in the right leg, and though it had not been necessary to amputate the limb, still it was injured to such an extent that he knew he must walk lame to his grave.

Taking the bowl from the young Indian's hand, he swallowed a few mouthfuls of the mixture it contained, then lay down again.

The wind was rising and the dreary moaning of the trees seemed to find an echo in his heart, for the misery of his eyes deepened into agony as, clasping his thin hands, together despairingly, he moaned, "Muriel! Muriel!"

Do you wonder that it seemed sometimes to this man that his God had either forgotten or forsaken him? that there were times when he cried out in fierce, intolerable anguish, "Surely, if God is just and pitiful, He would not deal with me as he has done?"

When the Indians reached the little hut from which Arundel Anthon had ridden away, they found not a corpse, as Arundel had supposed they would, but a man unconscious, motionless, but still alive. From the Mexican boy who had been Russel's guide, and who was with them, they learned that the white stranger was a rich man in his own country, and thinking he would be ransomed by his friends, they decided to save his life if it was possible. Strange as it may be, Russel survived the journey to the camp among the mountains; there they took care of him with a lack of all tenderness, giving him their simple medicines, leaving the rest to Nature—and he lived.

At first the brain was clouded, his powers of reasoning impaired; he could not understand how he came to be there; he would look wonderingly up into the dark Indian faces, and would beg his attendants to go and fetch Muriel to him. Then, as he slowly gained in strength, things began to grow clearer, the mists rolled away from his brain, the mind reasserted itself, and finally he understood it all—knew that he was a prisoner in the hands of the Indians, and that Muriel was far away from him.

But where was Arundel? He asked himself that over and over again, and Muriel, what of her? Did she think her absent husband was dead—was she mourning for him, hoping against hope that he would come back to her? Muriel and Arundel, they were in his thoughts constantly, those two; where were they, what were they doing?

Lying there wrapped in his blanket, unable to rise from weakness, while the slow days of his convalescence dragged by, it seemed sometimes as if the cruel suspense of not knowing what had become of his loved ones would madden him. Oh, to be home again, out of the sight of the dark Indian faces, away from the sound of the wind in the trees; to feel Muriel's arms around him, her kisses on his lips. His very heart was sick and faint with longing, and his own weakness was like a chain of iron upon him; binding him hand and foot; and this his captors knew just as he did. They smiled grimly when one day one of them suggested that their prisoner be more closely watched: they knew he had no strength as yet to escape from them.

He had nearly decided with the chiefs as to the amount of his ransom, was quite hopeful, when rumors came to the camp that there were soldiers on their track, and thinking that Russel might betray the whereabouts of their camping grounds, the Indians decided not to let him go yet; so they took him with them when he moved further up in the mountains to an old camp, and it was not long after their arrival there that he had made that desperate effort to escape, and had been wounded and recaptured.

As he lay there now while the Indians were smoking and eating around the fires, and the night shadows deepened and darkened, he was planning an escape, for to escape he had determined. Since that ineffectual attempt to get away from his hated captors he had been closely watched, but he had a plan now by which he thought eventually elude them.

His wounded limb still pained and troubled him, but not nearly so much as he gave them to understand. They thought he could not bear his weight upon it, could not use it at all, and that was what he wished them to think. In a few days he knew they were to leave the camp, to move toward the coast, and he hoped during the journey, to be able to get away from them; of course, if he was unable to put his foot to the ground, they would not guard him so closely. Once free, he would gain the coast, cross the gulf into California, then home and Muriel.

Home and Muriel; those two words seemed to inspire him with hope; they set his pulses beating quicker, and brought a flush upon his ashen face, a light into his sunken eyes. He could not sleep that night for thinking: all night long he lay with wide-open eyes, gazing up at the stars shining so peacefully in the deep blue sky above him, listening to the sighing and sobbing of the night-wind in the trees while Muriel's face came and went before him, her lovely eyes looking into his. How would he first see her? Would he go softly up the stairs into her pretty *boudoir*, and find her lying on the little velvet couch asleep, perhaps dreaming of him, her long lashes wet with tears? And she would awake, and seeing him, would nestle in his arms with a low, glad cry; he would fold her to his heart, and the passionate longing, the unrest, the fever, would all be gone. Or would he find her in the pleasant library, standing lonely in one of the lace-draped windows, her little hands clasped loosely together, her beautiful eyes sorrowful and weary with watching, misty with unshed tears? He would kiss them away, those tears; he would take the little hands in his own, draw the lovely, tired head upon his breast, and whisper tenderly that never again should they be separated.

So all that night hope grew stronger in Russel Anthon's breast, and when the day dawned there was a look almost eager in his eyes, an expression of earnest hopefulness upon his thin, white face.

A few days after the Indians left the camp and moved toward the coast, committing robberies and murders as they went; and one dark night Russel, who had carefully and cautiously bided his time, slipped away unobserved and made his escape.

It was a long and terrible tramp down to the nearest town on the coast, especially to a man in as physically weak a condition as was Russel Anthon. His wounded limb troubled him, he suffered from hunger and thirst, pain and weariness, yet the brave heart did not falter, and it was like heaven to be free again and to know he was on the way to Muriel.

Once the thought came to him, bringing a sharp pain with it. Would his young wife love him any the less because he went back to her a prematurely aged man, lame and bent, his hair gray, his face bearing the indelible marks of pain and care? How strangely they would look together, she so young and lovely, he old before his time, broken down by sickness and terrible experiences. Would strangers wonder how it came about that she had married him? Would they say she was too fair and young for him? And then the strong, patient heart grew faint as he thought:

"Perhaps she is too young for me; she might have been happier, perhaps, with a man less grave, not so old as I am. It was a mistake for me to marry her; and yet, Muriel, my darling, no man in all the world could love you better than I do; I know that if I could buy your happiness only at the cost of my own life, I would, because of my love for you, die so willingly."

Ah, God pity him! he had yet to learn that life holds things far more terrible than death; that living sometimes is so much harder than dying. We are all apt to think that the voluntary giving up of life is the greatest sacrifice, of which a human being can be capable, and in many instances it is, but not always; there are times and times when to live is a sacrifice greater by far than to die would be.

One morning it was just after sunrise, and he was toiling slowly and painfully on his way to Guaymas, when he came up with a stranger travelling also in the same direction, like him weary and footsore. He was a remarkably fine-looking man—a gentleman born, that was evident; there was an air of dignity and grace about the tall figure, though it was clad in rough, well-worn clothes, and the face, though it bore traces of recent illness, and was stamped with the unmistakable marks of care and pain, was a handsome, high-bred one, with regular features, and earnest, thoughtful eyes.

So these two men, who had never seen each other before, who did not know one another's names, went along together, strangers in a strange land; both were grave and silent, busy with their own thoughts, yet each one was in his heart thankful for the companionship of the other. The stranger seemed to be as quiet and reserved by nature as was Russel Anthon; his thoughts seemed to be equally absorbing, and in his eyes was the same wistful, longing expression which made Russel's eyes such sad ones. All day they travelled together, speaking but little of their own lives, but when they camped for the night, and having made a fire lay down near it, the darkness and loneliness of the moonless night settling over them, both men grew more communicative, and spoke freely of themselves, telling each other of their lives, and how it was they chanced to be so far away from home and friends.

In a few hours an intimacy sprang up between these two men so strangely thrown together, and when at daybreak they resumed their journey, they seemed and felt more like two old friends than strangers who, forty-eight hours previously, had not known of each other's existence.

The next night, lying beside the camp-fire, which threw its flickering light upon his face, the stranger, who called himself Henry Glenmore, told Russel Anthon in a voice which, though calm and quiet, had in it an undertone of great bitterness, that which filled Russel's heart with deepest pity.

He was dying—that tall, grave, stately man—dying of one of those terrible internal organic diseases which, when they once seize hold upon a man, slowly and surely sap his life. He knew it, had known it for some time past, and now fully aware that death was rapidly approaching, had only one hope, one wish, one prayer—that he might live long enough to go back to his little motherless four-year-old boy, who was living with a nurse up in New Hampshire, that he might die with his child's soft arms around his neck, the innocent baby lips pressed close to his; and the bitterness in the low voice deepened into passionate agony as he said, brokenly:

"I have no one in all the world but him, my baby-boy, my little Roy; his mother, the woman who loved me so dearly, for the sake of whose love I gave up all—all—died at his birth. It was for the child that I came out here to dig for gold—that I might have money to give him—her baby—every luxury, every comfort. For the child I have worked and toiled early and late"—laughing a low, bitter laugh—"worning like a day-laborer, until my hands were blistered and hard. Even when I knew this fatal disease had grasped me, and they told me to go back, that I must not work, I only worked the harder, for I knew I must die and leave him; and what would he do—that little child—penniless as well as fatherless, motherless, friendless? So for a year now I have been fighting death and working—well, I have been more than successful; I am a rich man now, and a dying one: death is gaining on me, I cannot fight it off much longer—and my boy will be alone."

Before the sound of the low, agonized voice had died, Russel Anthon had taken one of Henry Glenmore's hands in his own.

"Give me your boy," he said, simply, "I will take care of him."

Almost blankly the other looked at him.

"You take my boy?" he said slowly. "You are a stranger—you do not know who I am, yet you offer to take my child?"

"I know that you are a suffering man," Russel Anthon answered; "I know how terrible it must be to feel oneself slipping away from life, knowing that a frail, dearly loved one must be left alone—and that is enough to know. I say again, give me your child."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mr. Joseph Morgan sold a herd of four thousand cattle for one hundred thousand dollars recently, although he started on a ranch in Kansas twelve years ago on borrowed capital.

SOME TABLE DI...

CUSTARD WITHOUT MILK.—...pint of water two heaping ... boil well, and when cold, ... piece of butter half the size of ... cup of sugar, salt to taste, and ... lemon or vanilla.

HICKORY-NUT MACAROONS.—...ing as for cake; stir in enough ... hickory-nut meats; with ... spice to taste, to make convenient ... Flour the hands and form the ... little balls. Place on buttered ... lowing room to spread, and bake ... oven.

CRUME PUDDING.—One pint of ... crumbs, one quart of sweet rich ... cup of sugar, the yolks of four ... with a little lemon to flavor, and ... spoons of butter. Bake until ... watery; spread over this a layer ... whip the whites of the eggs to a ... add one cup of sugar and the juice ... on; pour this frosting over the ... turn to the oven until a light brown ... eaten cold, with cream and sugar.

BOILED SALMON.—The middle ... mon is the best. Sew up neatly in ... quito-net bag, and boil a quarter ... hour to the pound in hot, salted ... When done, unwrap with care, ... on a hot dish, taking care not to ... Have ready a large cupful of drawn ... very rich, in which has been stirred ... spoonful of minced parsley and the ... a lemon. Pour half upon the salmon, ... serve the rest in a boat. Garnish ... parsley and sliced eggs.

NEW WAY TO COOK CHICKEN.—... chicken up, put it in a pan and cover ... with water; let it stew as usual, ... done make a thickening of cream, ... adding a piece of butter, and pepper ... salt. Have made and bake a paste ... cakes, made as for pie-crust, but ... and cut in small squares. This is better than chicken pie and more easily ... make. The crusts should be laid ... and the chicken gravy poured over ... both are hot.

MOCK LEMON PIE.—One cup of ... heaping tablespoonful of flour, the ... two eggs (save the whites for the ... pie), one teaspoonful of extract of ... two-thirds of a cup of stewed ... mix the sugar, flour, eggs and extract ... gether; then pour on the water, ... pie-plant; bake with one crust; ... beat the whites to a stiff froth and ... it over the pie, setting it back in ... for four minutes.

AN OLD DISH.—A dish equal to ... steak and cheap enough for any man ... pared from the shank of a beef with ... meat on it. Have the bone well ... wash carefully to remove bits of bone ... with cold water; watch when the ... begins and take off the scum that ... Stew five or six hours till the meat is ... dissolved, break the meat small with ... —far better than chopping—put in ... bread pan, boil down the gravy till ... ing it will turn to a stiff jelly. When ... is done, gelatine is quite superfluous ... salt, and, if liked, other seasoning, ... pour it hot upon the meat: stir ... and set aside over night, when it will ... into handsome mottled slices for tea ... or supper.

OYSTER OMELET.—Twelve ... large, double the number if small; ... one cup of milk, one tablespoonful ... chopped parsley, salt and pepper; ... oysters very fine; beat the yolks and ... of the eggs separately, as for nice ... whites until they stand in a heap; ... three tablespoonsful of butter in a ... and heat while you are mixing the ... Stir the milk in a deep dish, with salt ... and seasoning. Next add the ... oysters, heating them well as you ... ually. When thoroughly mixed ... melted butter, and finally whip ... whites as lightly as possible. Have ... ter in the pan very hot, and pour ... mixture. Do not stir it, but when ... gins to stiffen, slip a broad-bladed ... around the sides and cautiously ... omelet, that the butter may reach ... part. As soon as the centre is firm ... and the bottom brown, turn out ... dish. Lay the dark bottom upward ... the frying-pan, which must be ... side down dexterously. This ... brown side of the omelet uppermost ... is a delicious breakfast or supper ...

Stern Law against Smoki...

The progress of smoking in Sou... tralia has been so great within ... that it has been thought advisable ... tempt to check its growth among ... A measure has therefore been ... into the House of Assembly to ... that any person under the age of ... who shall smoke any pipe, cigar or ... shall be guilty of an offence, and on ... tion, shall be liable to a penalty of ... than 5s. nor more than £5; and in ... of payment, may be imprisoned ... time not exceeding one month. ... any person shall be charged, the ... proving the age shall in all cases lie on ... son so charged. One half of every ... imposed is to be paid to the informer ... remainder to the treasurer for the ... uses of the province.

Extraordinary Death of a Tra...

An extraordinary fatality has ... British Guiana, where an inexperi... eller, having, as is the custom in ... countries, taken a refreshing draught ... the stem of one of the many water ... plants which thrive in the forests, ... his cold refreshment by a "nip" of ... Shortly afterward he died in ex... agony, and a post-mortem ... showed that his internal organs were ... ally sealed up with India rubber. He ... imbibed the sap of the *Mimusops* ... the juice of which coagulates and ... alchol and rum had had its usual ... the poor man's stomach, with ... rily fatal results.

The German Goernment has rej... Lay torpedo. The Torpedo Com... decided that the nets employed by ... lish navy render Lay and Whit... pedoes harmless, but prove an ob... the Berdan torpedoes, which are ... manufactured in Constantinople.

Seven Epigrams.

no heroine without a hero;
n away, her courage drops to zero
oubtless inconsistencies
man's acts disclose;
s the hand that would caress
isses gives for blows.

t from pity is not exempt
arriage oft turns to contempt.
e many widows who've found
first experiment cursed;
ied a second husband
enge themselves on their first.

d of life in society;
block I sought for distraction;
I confess it, satiety,
mehow found not—satisfaction.

wife has a secret to tell, sure as fate
her husband possesses her hate.

ct of their marriage is queer
some men—quite turning the head—
all women lovely appear
ting the one they have wed.
From the French of Mme. Ratazzi.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Weeons Matters Entertainingly Arranged for Short Sittings.

ilge, England, has nineteen New
ndergraduates.

ish in the British army are slightly
n one-twelfth of the entire forces.

oyal Marines, out of uniform, are
to aid the Dublin police. They
ted because the corps has not re-
n Ireland for years.

ent judges estimate that the
erman war cost France two prov-
illion of lives, and $3 000,000,000.
$2,000,000,000 to the debt.

fred Blunt, Arabi's friend, is a
ing man of 44. His wife is Byron's
ughter. She is an original char-
Mr. Blunt is a Sussex Squire and a
tholic.

. Sixe now lives in Albany with
nd is a helpless sufferer from neu-
d dyspepsia. It is denied that his
trength is impaired, or that he is
from softening of the brain.

Street, architect on the new Law
London, died before they were com-

In the address presented to the
the workmen this was feelingly
to. Seats were allotted to 450
at the opening.

rear is rather larger than France.
almost virgin forest runs around
d. The population is about four
and the soil will easily support
illions. India rubber is a princi-
. The mineral wealth is enor-

cribed project for the submarine
etween Italy and Sicily has been
and will soon be submitted for
ent approbation. The length of
will be about eight and a half
The expense is calculated at $14,-

racy in musical in England will be a
ccess. Already something like
has been subscribed to perpetuate
of the great High Churchman; and
ittle doubt that the £50,000 for
Lisdon asks will be placed in
s.

cent fete day at Monaco, a tre-
explosion scared every one in the
rooms. It seems to have been
by a dynamite bomb, with the ob-
grabbing up the gold on the tables
the scare. The croupiers, however,
to the gudgeon.

recent speech Archdeacon Denison,
of the late speaker of the House of
s, said that Oxford had trampled
Dominus illuminatio mea, under
. When he was a fellow of Oriel,
years ago, sixteen clergymen and
men held the fellowship; now
fellowship is held by a clergy

precents international
ed to produce nothing but
understandings, and mutual
Every amateur match be-
glish and American athletes has
to some unpleasantness. When
vard four came here in 1879 they
cent of the dread of being pois-

Texas stock men to
was derided at first,
making considerable
stock men announced
would not employ any-
cowhide as a body weapon. It was
that they could soon be compelled
but the *Stock Journal*
they had no difficulty in getting
employees, and that, as soon as
is put on trial on adjoining ranches,
will become its strongest advo-

source of unhappiness to
Blanc, the French statesman and agi-
who died the other day, was his dwarf-
The wife of an English church
ry once almost drove him to a state
cial frenzy by asking him, when
detained in her country house by
whether he would mind sleeping in a
bed. Another day, at Brighton, he
entered supremely wretched because
s taken at the Pavilion for Gen. Tom
. An old lady said to him, "You
g! I really must kiss you." He took
et statuette from the Corsican side of the

Rev. H. O. Pratt was formerly a law-
th an extensive practice in Ohio, a
r political orator, and for two terms
ber of Congress. He told a Metho-
ministers' convention the other day that
just before his conversion he was not
in sympathy with the teachings of the
and tried hard to make himself a
mel skeptic. Nothing occurred in his
ence while in Congress to direct his
in particular to religion, and he was
side of a church during a whole winter
shington; but that was the very time
the subject of his personal salvation
into his mind, and he could not drive
ay. He would often leave his seat in
ouse of Representatives, he said, and
the street to gain relief, but all to
rpose. On his return home he learned
there had been considerable religious
est in town, and that his wife and
er Christian woman had unitedly
ed daily for several weeks for his con-
on. His experience in Washington
no longer a mystery to him, and from
moment he believed in the efficacy of
er. He abandoned law, turned his back
his political prospects, and entered
inistry.

Another Great Lake in Africa.

The existence of another equatorical lake in Central Africa, far to the west of Albert Nyanza, rumors of which have reached Europe from time to time since Sir Samuel Baker's first journey, is again reported, this time in a much more definite form. Mr. F. Lupton, Govereor of the Egyptian province of Bahr el Ghazal, writes to us from his station, Dehm Siber, on the 27th of July, to the effect that Rafai Aga, an employee under his command, on his return from an expedition toward the Uelle, told him that he and some of the members of the expedition had seen a great lake in the country of the Barboa, a wonderful copper-colored tribe clothed with a peculiar grass-cloth (of which Mr. Lupton sends a specimen in his letter.) Mr. Lupton gathered that the position of the lake was in about 3 degrees 40 minutes north latitude, and 23 degrees east longitude, and that it was quite as large as Victoria Nyanza. When the weather permits the Barboas cross the lake in large open boats made out of a single tree, the voyage taking three days, and they obtain from the people living on the western side (their own country being east of the lake) articles of European manufacture, such as blue beads and brass wire. Mr. Lupton adds Rafai Aga's own account of the route to the lake: Started from Dehm Bekeer, marched six days southwest to Zeriba el Douleb, then four days south-southwest to Bengler; four days southwest to Zeriba Warendema; six days southwest by west to the Bahr el Makwar, which he crossed after visiting several very large islands inhabited by a people who call themselves Basango. The Makwar is called by the Arabs Bahr el Warshal, and Uelle, but is a much larger stream; both flow in a west-southwest direction. After crossing the Makwar Rafai marched ten days south-southwest and reached the residence of the "Sultan" of Barboa, by whom he was well received; the lake is situated four days' march to the southwest of the Sultan's residence. Mr. Lupton concludes by saying, "I feel I should not be doing right in keeping dark this information, which, when looked into by competent persons, may throw some light on the famous Congo and Uelle rivers. I believe that the Uelle flows into the lake discovered by Rafai Aga and that the stream which is said to flow out of the lake probably joins the Congo." Mr. Lupton further informs us that he is engaged in preparing a map of this province and that he was about to start in a few days on a journey to a country called Umbungu, some fifteen days' march to the west of Dehm Siber.—*London Times.*

O'Donovan Rossa's Opinion.

O'Donovan Rossa, speaking of the Great German Remedy to a friend, said: "Mrs. Rossa has been cured of a very severe attack of neuralgia by St Jacobs Oil, as she will gladly tell you, if you call at my residence, 879 Bushwick ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.'—*New York Graphic.*

Dr. Corvisart, an eminent physician in Paris, is dead. It is stated that he never recovered from the shock caused by the death of the Prince Imperial in Zululand.

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be stopped in time by the use of a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

Sir Arthur Gordon has refused the Governorship of Jamaica.

No one whose blood is impure can feel well. There is a weary, languid feeling, and often a sense of discouragement and despondency. Persons having this feeling of lassitude and depression, should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify and vitalize the blood.

The Khedive's decree degrading Arabi and other rebel Pashas has been published.

The Very Latest News.

"Have you heard the latest news?" said one city swell to another. "No, do tell me what it is." "Well, I have at last got rid of my corns by one trial of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and I know yours were even worse than mine were, I couldn't pass without telling you to get a bottle at your druggists. I'll guarantee it will fix 'em completely." It is sure, prompt and painless, taking the corns out at once. Sold every where. Beware of substitutes and imitations.

A young woman teaching in a public school in Bloomington, Ill., is in trouble because she stripped off a boy's shirt and whipped his bare back with a rawhide.

Come all who wish white Teeth of pearl,
To set off lips of cherry;
A fragrant Breath for the boy and girl
Who purchases "TEABERRY."

M. De Lesseps, at a banquet given by contractors on public works, announced that the scheme for the creation of an inland sea in Africa would be resumed by private enterprise.

Deacon Smith buys Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and restorer, and since its improvement, recommends it to all his friends as the perfection of all hair preparations. This shows that the Deacon is a wise man and knows what is what.

There is a renewal of the demonstrations which followed the hanging of Overdank. It was necessary to surround the Austrian consulate in Turin with troops to protect it from the mob which gathered, crying "Down with Austria!"

VEGETINE.—For eradicating all impurities of the blood from the system, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by diseases.

Great consternation is caused in the Bernese Oberland by the suspension of the Interlachen Comptoir Escompte. The Manager, who is a member of the Cantonal Government, has absconded.

IT'S EVERY ONE'S DUTY—To improve the opportunities presented for health, cheerfulness, and comfort. *See to it*, that ZOPESA is used in your family for Dyspepsia and Biliousness. It is guaranteed to remove them.

The man who travels under an alias may boast that he has made a name for himself.

Testimonial from Mr. W. S. Wisner, of J. O. Wisner & Son, Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements:—

Brantford, Ont., July 28th, 1882.

J. N. Sutherland, Esq.: *Dear Sir*—I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your Rheumatine. Last spring I was completely disabled with Rheumatism, and tried various remedies, baths, etc., and finally heard of your cure. I purchased and used three bottles of it and it effected a complete cure, for I have not had a return of the disease since.

Yours truly, W. S. WISNER.

A Fatal Mistake.

would be not to take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" if you are bilious, suffering from impure blood, or fearing consumption (scrofulous disease of the lungs). Sold by all druggists.

It is reported from St. Petersburg that much alarm is felt in consequence of recent developments showing the rapid spread of Nihilism in the Russian army.

Functional derangement of the female system is quickly cured by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription.' It removes pain and restores health and strength. By all druggists.

The British ship "Pioneer" has bombarded and burned a vellage on the west coast of Africa in consequence of the natives having attacked the British factory and killed the agent and several workmen.

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar coated and inclosed in glass bottles, their virtues being thereby preserved unimpaired for any length of time, in any climate, so that they are always fresh and reliable. No cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. By druggists.

Count Andrassy had a long interview with the Emperor of Austria which is supposed to imply that he will shortly be again called to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

An Admonition.

To neglect a cough or cold, is but to invite consumption, that destroyer of the human race. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will cure the cough and allay all irritation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and effectually remedy all pulmonary complaints, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c. 17.

"A. P." 106



THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East. Portraits in oil life size.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLARBY, 8 King St. E., Toronto

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

SHIPWRIGHTS.—WANTED FORTY—AT the Owen Sound dry dock. Steady employment until spring. Wages two dollars.

ILLUSTRATED RELIGIOUS WEEKLY story paper—containing Spurgeon's and Talmage's sermons—$1.50 per year; specimens free. Box 383, Port Hope.

DOBYN'S SURE CURE IS THE BEST remedy known for Catarrh. One dollar for single box, or three boxes for $2. C. POMEROY & Co., 85 King-st, West, Toronto.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S. Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

TAGS. Patent cyclet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. C. WOODLAND & CO., Printers, Toronto.

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS. art depot, Toronto

WANTED PARTIES OWNING A PORTABLE Saw Mill to tender for sawing the lumber off 200 acres of bush land. For particulars address, AUTHORS & COX, Manufacturers of Artificial Limbs, 91 Church street, Toronto.

SOMETHING NEW.—PATENT CIGAR, made of good stock each cigar containing its own holder. Samples will be sent for seventy-five cents per box. G. B. HUNT, 91 Church-st. Toronto.

THE ONTARIO WIRE WORKS IS THE place to get Wire Cloth for Fanning Mills, etc. Window Guards and every description of wire work. PARTRIDGE & SABISTON, 116 Bay Street, Toronto.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

FOR SALE—FARM OF 117 ACRES IN Oro, being parts of lots 22 in 13th and 14th concessions—fronts on Carthew's Bay, Lake Simcoe, and is beautifully situated; 80 acres cleared, balance in good hardwood; fine large two-story frame house 46 x 40, and another 20 x 30, kitchen attached; barn 50 x 30; terms easy. CROOKS, KINGSMILL, & CATTANACH, Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 106 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 212 acres, Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam Brick house frame Bank Barn. J. W. G WHITNEY, Estate Agent-25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF CANADA having purchased patents of Telephones which can be rented at reduced rates for private line purposes, parties desiring to obtain same will be furnished on application to the Company at its Head Office, Montreal, or to agents, or Manager of Ontario Department Bell Telephone Co., Hamilton.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL DR. RYERSON'S "The Story of My Life; edited by Rev. John Potts, D.D., Rev. S. S. Nelles, LL.D., and J. Geo. Hodgins, Esq., LL.D., Principal Editor, with estimates of character, etc., by Dr. Ormiston, Dean Grasett, Bishop of Manchester, Dr. Dewart, Dr. Withrow, etc.; prospectuses now ready. Also, for the best Family Bible published. Send for circulars to WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, 78 and 80 King street east, Toronto.

E. E. KNOTT'S Speculators' Mart, 48 Adelaide St. East, Toronto. All kinds of real estate sold or exchanged on commission. Money loaned on all kinds of real estate at lowest rates of interest. Applications for money from farmers a specialty. Rents collected and estates managed in town or country. N.B.—Best of references on application.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date of June 3rd, write," Burdock Blood Bitters though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." 18.

Narrow-chested and soft-armed students at Harvard are coming to the front in the Hemenway gymnasium. They are contestants for the prizes offered to the men achieving the best general development of muscle and form during the year.

What is beautiful? Why, Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected. Clear as spring water, delightfully perfumed and will not soil the finest linen fabric—a perfect toilet preparation and absolutely makes the hair grow on bald heads.

Vegetine.

Was Laid up Six Months with Rheumatism.

VEGETINE CURED ME.

MONTREAL, P. Q., Oct. 23, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism, and was very much run down with general debility, and had been unable to work for six months or more, but after using two bottles of VEGETINE, I was able to go to work again. I have not been troubled with Rheumatism since, and think there is nothing equal to VEGETINE.

Yours truly,
W. F. MYERS,
Employed by G. T. R. R.

A Sovereign Remedy for Rheumatism.

MONTREAL, P. Q. Oct. 17, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—I most cheerfully add my testimonial to the great number you are daily receiving in favor of your Vegetine I have been troubled with rheumatism for several years; also with blotches and pimples breaking out upon my neck.

A friend reccommended VEGETINE and, after using several bottles, I have had no more trouble with rheumatism, and the blotches on my face and neck have disappeared. I have recommended VEGETINE to some of my friends who were troubled with rheumatism, and they have used it with good success, and I will recommend it to all who are troubled in the same way.

Yours truly, VICTOR PIGEON,
Passenger Conductor Grand Trunk Railroad.

Always Gives Satisfaction.

MEDICAL HALL, HALIFAX, N. S. July 1, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ:—

Dear Sir,—I sell more Vegetine than any other blood purifier. It always gives satisfaction.

Yours respectfully,
AVERY F. BUCKLEY,
Chemist and Druggist.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MUSIC. THREE SONGS—The latest and best things out. Immensely popular. I full size sheet music form for FIVE CENTS per copy or the three for ten cents. S. FRANK WILSON, "TRUTH" Office, 33 & 35 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

$6.25 FOR 39 CTS.

Any person sending me 39 cents and the addresses of 10 acquaintances will receive by return mail goods (not recipes) that net $6.25. This is an honest offer to introduce staple goods. If you want a fortune, act now. J. D. HENRY. P. O. Box 127, Buffalo, N.Y.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WHY do a great many ladies still pay from two to four dollars per year for high priced American fashion papers when they can get the **Ladies' Journal** one year for fifty cents? The **Ladies' Journal** is a 16 page monthly fashion paper, containing the sum and substance of all the latest American high priced fashion magazines. Large full page illustrations of all the newest styles, useful household hints, short stories, poetry, miscellaneous selections, and lots of other interesting matter, also **one full sized piece of sheet music in each number,** always the latest and most popular thing out. To every person who sends me fifty cents for one years' subscription I'll mail postpaid at once an **Elegant Silver Plated Butter Knife** or **Pickle Fork** with ivory handle, ordinarily retailed at one dollar. Don't forget to tell your friends that the **Ladies' Journal** contains besides the fashion illustrations, &c., at least three to five dollars' worth of new music in the course of the year, and fifty cents will pay for one year's subscription and one dollar will pay for *three years*, and an elegant silver-plated butter-knife with ivory handle with either one or three years' subscription. **S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide-St., West, Toronto.**

Mack's Magnetic Medicine.



Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at **50** cents per box, or **6** boxes for **$2.50,** or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing **Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada.** Sold by all druggists in Canada.

Old and young should use "TEABERRY, Then your laugh may be quite merry Fragrant Breath shall pass your lips, And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

BRACE UP—Your system for work. ZOPESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver Remedy, tends strictly to business in correcting the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Sample bottles 10 cents; large bottles 75 cents.

$5.000.000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st East, Toronto. Send for list

DYSPEPSIA!

And the severer forms of INDIGESTION. A small pamphlet on the above most distressing maladies and their complete cures, post free, 5 cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy, England.

Apply to **RICHARD KING, Box 346, Windsor, Ont.**

"A Merciful Man is Merciful to his Beast.

AGENTS HORSE BOOK.

Send 15 cents TO TRUTH OFFICE, Toronto, for a sample copy of a new HORSE BOOK It treats all diseases of the horse and has a large number of receipts and is pronounced the best book ever printed for the price. Profusely illustrated and sells, at sight. Agents claim it to be the best selling book they ever canvassed with. 9 copies for one dollar or to agents 85 cents per dozen. Try it.

Agents Wanted

Valuable New Grape Vines By Mail.

The undersigned will send by mail to any part of Ontario or Quebec, and guarantee them to come in good order, good, strong, well rooted Vines of the following new and valuable varieties of Grapes at the annexed prices:

Brighton, Burnett, Lady, Moor's Early or Worden, 50 cts each, or 5 for $2.

Belinda, Duchess, Jefferson, Pocklington, Prentis, or Vergenes, $1,00 each, 6 for $5.

Also, a large assortment of other varieties of GRAPES, GOOSEBERRIES, CURRANTS, RASPBERRIES, BLACKBERRIES, STRAWBERRIES, ETC., cheap by mail or express.

Also, Fruit & Ornamental Trees.

Send for catalogue. Address
A. M. SMITH,
Box 571, St. Catharines, Ont.

P. S.—The proprietor of any paper sending a special notice of this advertisement in his paper to the undersigned will receive $1 worth of Vines. A. M. SMITH.



THE GREAT CURE FOR
RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE.

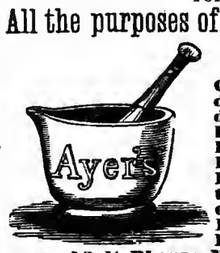
Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catherines, Ont, Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

FOR

All the purposes of a Family Physic,

CURING



Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach and Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and Purifying the Blood, are the most congenial purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disorded organs into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable and dangerous diseases. Most skilful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens send certificates of cures performed, and of great benefits derived from these Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because mild as well as effectual. Being sugar coated, they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable they are entirely harmless.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & CO.,

LOWELL, MASS.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JAN. 4TH, 1883.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH DEDICATION IN MARKDALE.

This church is built of brick, and plainly finished and beautifully situated, being in an elevated position, fronting on George street. It is intended for a school and lecture room, (hence the plain finish,) but will be used as a church in the mean time.

On Sabbath, 31st Dec., according to announcement by advertisement and otherwise, the dedication services were held. Rev. Dr. Gregg, of Knox College, Toronto, preached in the morning to a large and appreciative audience, taking for his text the 5th chapter of Revelations and 6th verse. The Dr. is quite an aged gentleman, but retains the mental vigor of less advanced years; he has a clear voice and a good delivery, and preached a very instructive and interesting sermon.

There was also a good audience in the afternoon. Rev. Mr. McLeod who was to conduct the service being unavoidably detained, Dr. Gregg again preached. his text being the 5th verse of the 16th Psalm, giving a very interesting and profitable discourse.

In the evening the house was literally crowded. many not having room to sit, yet the best of order prevailed, when the Rev. D. McLeod preached an able sermon.

There was good music by the choir at each service. The collections of the day amounted to over $53.

The tea-meeting, which was held on the evening following, was largely attended, the church being crowded to its utmost capacity. There was an abundance of eatables of excellent quality. the serving of which was no easy task owing to the immense throng. After nature's wants in this line were satisfied, the Rev. Mr. Wilson called the assembly to order, when a varied and interesting programme was gone through with. Space will not permit us to particularize. Good order was maintained throughout, and a pleasant and successful entertainment was brought to a close shortly after nine o'clock. Proceeds $94, making over $150 in all.

ELECTIONS FOR 1883.

COLLINGWOOD.—Mayor, A. Dudgeon; Reeve, Geo. Moberly; Deputy Reeve, A. Lockerby; Councillors—East Ward—E. B. Bennett, Robert Wright, Geo. Buck. Centre Ward—W. J. Frame, E. McDermid, J. Blue. West Ward—J. Birnie, R. Horton, F. F. Telfer.

DURHAM.—Reeve, McKechnie. Councillors—East Ward, T. Brown, H. Story and Mackenzie; West Ward, Dr. Jamieson, O. Gaynor, and R. Horn.

HOLLAND TOWNSHIP.—Grey County—Reeve, John Cameron, (acclamation); Deputy Reeve, A. Shute. Councillors—Jas. Galbraith, J. Deavitt, R. McKinnet.

MEAFORD.—Reeve, Charles Watt. Councillors—West Ward, D. L. Layton, R. Agnew. H. McDonald; North Ward, G. P. McIntosh, D. McCann, J. Hill.

OSPREY TOWNSHIP.—Reeve, A. McGirr; Deputy Reeve, A. McIntyre. Councillors—T. Johnston, Speers and Taylor.

OWEN SOUND.—First Deputy Reeve, J. W. Frost; Second Deputy Reeve, James C. Miller. Councillors—Centre Ward—T. B. Dowsley, W. J. Paterson, Jas. Sanderson. River Ward—Jacob Speers, Owen Vandusen. S. McClean. Mayor, Reeve, and Councillors for Bay Ward elected by acclamation.

SHELBURNE.—Councillors—J. F. Belfry, E. Berwick, F. A. Campbell, John Wilson.

ARTEMESIA.—W. T. McKee was elected for Ward No. 4. by 4 majority. This was the only Ward contested.

EGREMONT.—Deputy Reeve. James Paul (acclamation. Councillors—J. Allen, J. Dawson, and D. McCormack.

ST. VINCENT.—Reeve, Jas. Bowels; Deputy Reeve, Nicholas Reid Councillors—T. McIntosh, R. F. Street, J Montgomery.

The following are the total number of votes polled for the several candidates in Glenelg Municipal election for Deputy Reeve, Mullarky, 352. Binnie, 230. Majority for Mullarkey 122. Councillors—Davis, 280; McMillan, 253; Dinsmore, 210; Neil, 197; McCuaig, 160; Boyce, 121; Lauder, 96; Mutley, 24.

EUPHRASIA.—Reeve, Myles, majority 28; Deputy Reeve, Erskine, majority 39; Councillors elected, Patterson, Boyd, and Ellis.

TIMOTHY HOOLIGAN'S POETHRY.

ON THE BEST PLACE TIL DALE.

Whin ye come into Markdale, I'd have ye til know,
That til THRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S is the besht place til go,
For they think it no thruble thare gudes fur til show,
An' they'll give ye the worth av yer money.
Och, sich lashins uv gudes piled all over the shtore,
Boots and shoes be the hundred, and dhry goods gilyore;
While thare clothin' cums in by the car (more or less,)
Och, the soight wud surprise ye, me honey.

Thin thare's jacknives, spoons, scissors, pins, thimbles and rings,
Silks, ribbons, gloves, laces, ties, tassels an' strings,
Fringe, fithers, an' al av winderful things,
Til yer farely bewildhered and tired lukin.
An' ye need not be shtarvin' fur thare's biscuits and chaise.
Herrins, caudfish, paches, tomates and maize,
If yer apetite's fair ye'll find somethin' til plase,
Bum cook'd an' more ready for cookin'.

Sich a site as thare groceries niver was seen,
For thare's rows of tay chists—Japan, black and green—
All at prices that bate competashin so clane
That it's useles til thry til oppose thim.
For thare bound by thare bargains the wuild til amaise,
An' thare doin' it now wid the gratest of aise,
For Jamee an' Dav are the boys that can plase
Every son of his muther that noes thim.

While me ganiel friend Anderson shtands til ther back,
Who kin shame all yer gas-puffin clarks off the thrack,
While al goods bot from Cunninghame prove just the whack,
Quite as good as towld ye or bether.
So ye'd bether drap in widout any delay,
And thry ther **notorious 30c. TAY,**
Whin ye'll find (loike in saying things its by the way,)
Al ther pledges fulfilled til the lether.

TIM HOOLIGAN.

Jan. the one, eighty 3.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

BIRTHS.

SINCLAIR—In Holland, on the 16th ult., the wife of Mr. Geo. C. Sinclair of a daughter. This is the sixteenth child.

MARRIAGES.

HOWEY—WHITE—On the 26th ult., by Rev. J Hart, at the residence of the bride's father, Miss Howey, daughter of W. Howey, Esq., ex-Reeve of Holland, to Henry White, Esq.

EDGE—BINNIE—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 28th ult., by Rev. D. McLeod, Mr. Daniel Edge to Miss Isabella, daughter of Thos. Binnie, Esq., all of Glenelg.

DIED.

WRIGHT.—In Euphrasia, on 29 Dec., Miss Margaret, daughter of Mr. Samuel Wright, aged 22 yrs, 20 days.

FLEMING.—In Holland, on the 1st inst., Margaret, relict of the late John Fleming, aged 75 years.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
2 25	0 15	TEESWATER.....	5 00	2 45
11 50	- 0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.70 to $0.80; Spring $0.80 to $0 85 Barley, 45c; Peas, 69t; Oats, 35c Butter, 17c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $9.00; Pork, 7.40 to 7.60.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.70 to $0.80; Spring, $0.84 to $0.85 Barley, 43c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 35c; Butter, 17c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 45 c; Hay, $9.00; Pork, $7.00 to $7 50

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.94; Spring, $0.97 to $0 98; Barley, 56c to 72c; Oats, 41c to 42c Peas, 70c to 74c; Hogs, $7.50 to $.750; Potatoes, per bag, 75c to 80c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs 23c to 24c.

ESTRAY.

CAME on to the premises of the undersigned, lot 21, concession 12, Holland, about the middle of November, one red Steer, and two red and white Heifers rising three years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.

W. WAIT.

Holland, Dec. 30th, 1882. 119-4t*

Trimble AND Wright's GRAND CLEARING SALE FOR 30 Days! ONLY.

We will offer our enormous stock of Goods at a great sacrifice for the next 30 days, as they must be sold. No reasonable offer will be refused for any article during the sale. A special line of new, fresh

Dress Goods!

All shades, just to hand, which are great value for 25c., are being sold off at 15c. Ladies' Mantles made to order for one half what they can be purchased elsewhere.

Mantle Cloths

at your own prices. In

TWEEDS

we are over-stocked, and will offer suits made to order, guaranteed to fit or no sale, from $11 to $16, which are worth from $15 to $25. In

Ready-Made Clothing

our stock is large.

Good Suits.....	from	$4.75 to	$10.00
Splendid Coats.....	from	2.75 to	5 50
Extra Pants.....	from	1.75 to	2.50
Vests.....	from	0.75 to	1.50

Millinery & Hat Shapes

will positively be sold off at 25 cents on the dollar during the sale. As we are going out of that line it must and will be sold at quarter what it cost wholesale. A great slaughter may be expected.

Hats and Caps!

We have a large stock on hand which are new and stylish, and cheaper than ever. As the Winter is advancing we will clear out our stock of caps at less than wholsale prices.

Beautiful

GRAY DOUBLE-TWISTED YARNS

at 45c. per lb., usually sold at 60c. Our

Grocery Department!

is, as usual, filled to the top with the freshest and best of the season, and at prices that are unequalled. Our 30c. Tea is taking the lead, and don't you forget it. Your money refunded if it don't suit you.

Don't fail to call and see us!

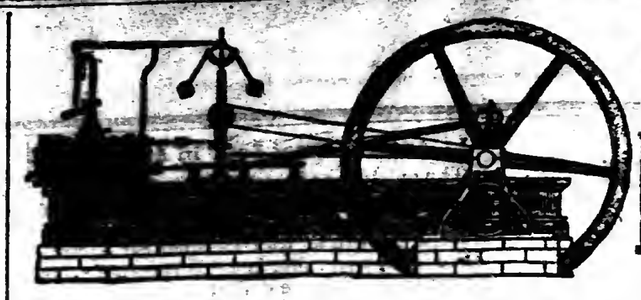
before purchasing elsewhere. We will make it interesting to you.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT,

Dealers in Bankrupt Stock,

REID'S BLOCK,

MARKDALE.



MOFFAT M'rkdale

MAFUFACTURERS OF

Steam Engines & Shafting

Pulleys, Hangers, Gear Woeels. Shingle Jointers, &c, Also Kinds of Mill Repairing.

PLOWS and POINTS A SPECIALTY

MANGLES, GRATINGS, CRESTINGS, PITLERS--IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BILLIARD ROOM

D. M. HOGAN, PROPRIETOR.

Next door to Trimble & Wright's, Reid's Blk.

First-class tables. Cigars and temperance drinks to be had. 116-1y.

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.

Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 117-3m

CABINETS

$3 per Dozen.

PANELS

$4 per Doz.

For the Holidays Only

—AT—

J. L. BROWNE'S

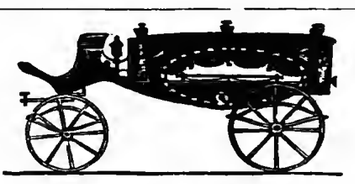
OVER THE STANDARD OFFICE.

SUFFOLK BOAR.

A WELL BRED Suffolk Boar for service on Lot 6, Concession 7, Euphrasia. Also a Poland China Boar. Charges for either $1 at time of service.

D. R. ELLIS.

Dec. 16th. 1882. 119-6w.



Undertaking.

Coffins,
Caskets,
Burial Pobes,
Gloves,
Crapes,

—AND—

All Furnishings for Funerals

May be had on Shortest Notice, and at All Hours from

GEO. GRANT,

MARKDALE.

Also a well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality, all at moderate prices. 119tf.

J. W. FORD

MARKDALE

FLOUR MILL

A. HILL



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store

MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting.

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.

Auction Sale OF PROPERTY

Situated in the Village of Priceville and Township of Proton, County of Grey.

Pursuant to the Power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage there will be sold by public auction at the Crown Hotel, in the Village of Priceville, on

MONDAY, THE 15TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1883,

at one o'clock in the afternoon.

PARCEL 1.—Lot 9, south side Kinross street; Lot 9, north side Torry street, Priceville, containing one acre, more or less. This is a good acre of land, well fenced, without any buildings on it.

PARCEL 2.—Lots 11, 12 and 13 on south side of Kinross street; and lots 11, 12 and 13 on the north side of Torry street, Priceville, containing three acres more or less.

Upon this property is erected a rough-cast house 18x24, with an extension 12x9, and wood shed in fair repair also a stble 20x30. There is also a very nice orchard consisting of apple, plum, cherry, and crab trees, also currant and gooseberry bushes. There is also a well upon the premises. The property is well fenced.

PARCEL 3.—Also at the same time and place there will be sold lot 3, north side of Elgin street, and lot 3, south side of Harvey street, Priceville, containing one acre more or less.

Upon this property is erected a house 18x24 with an extension 10x24, and the property is fairly fenced.

PARCEL 4.—Also lot 17, concession 8, Township of Proton, containing 100 acres more or less.

Terms and conditions of sale very favorable and will be made known at time of sale.

The Vendors reserve to themselves the right of one bid for each parcel.

For further particulars apply to

SMITH, SMITH & RAE,
Vendors' Solicitors,
3 Building and Loan Chambers,
Toronto St., Toronto.

119td

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-4t

Wishing You

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

oll & Brown

THE PEOPLE'S

EWELERS,

At **Markdale.**

Local Items.

O.S. Advertiser is 20 years old; it is age well.

Wilcox, Beausejour, (C. P. R.) Manitoba, please accept our thanks for $1, subscription for the STANDARD for 1883

Imons & Co. bankers, Markdale **$200,000.00** to loan on ... Straight loan system. No ... interest; moderate charges.

... On Thursday of last week a ... Samuel Bowles, of Artemesia, accidentally cut himself with an axe, inflicting a ... three inches in length on his

... Cameron, from the London ... has been appointed editor of the ... of Mr. Gordon Brown. Hon. ... becomes editor of the London *Advertiser*.

... BOAR.—Mr. C. Little, ... two miles south of Markdale, has a fine breed Berkshire boar at his farm this season. 75 ..., $1 if not so paid. 118-123

... day passed off very quietly in Markdale, the chief amusement being "on ice." A great number took advantage in the fine weather for recreation-skating. In the evening the crowd congregated at the ... in the Presbyterian church, ... is given elsewhere.

... SCHOOL.—A local exchange ... some timely remarks:—Profanity is a growing vice among our boys. The other day about a dozen ... were engaged near the Huron ... swearing at each other. Where ... get their stock of foul words? ... Oh! it must be at home. ... a warning to parents to bridle ... tongues before children at any rate. ... boys deem it necessary to warn ... against the *vulgarity* of profanity as ... wickedness. No boy who ... for himself or his parents ... himself by indulging in ... blasphemous language.

... GRANGE.—The annual meeting ... Grange was held in their hall ... 20th inst. The auditors ... adopted, which showed ... and sale-factory business had ... during the year. The following were then elected for the ensuing year: Bro. Geo. Binnie, Master; C. ... Overseer; James Edge, See; Robt. ... John Black, Steward; Thos. ... Steward; Hugh McNab, ... John Weir, Lecturer; J. Staples, ... Sister Ellen Ritchie, Ceres; ... Flora; Mrs. R. Moffat, Pomona; ... Stewardess. The members ... 78.—*Review*.

... REFORM ASSOCIATION.—A meeting of the Reform Association of the Township was held at the McAlister ... Durham, on Saturday last, the 23rd ... President, John Nichol, Esq., in the chair. The following officers were elected: ... John Nichol; Vice President, ... Glenerosa; Secretary, George ... Treasurer, Charles Moffat. Delegates to Central Association,—Ward No. 1, ... John Weir; Ward No. 2, John ... George Binnie; Ward No. 3, J. G. ... Doland; Ward No. 4, Wm. ... and Thos. Jack. Delegates to attend Convension in Toronto were also ... —*Review*.

Mr. A. Hill has gone to Staynor to spend the holidays at his home.

After the storm comes a calm, and after the tea-meeting comes the social.

Shovel the snow off your side walks or we shall be compelled to use snow-shoes.

Water is very low and our mills have not sufficient power to do the work required of them.

If you want to enjoy a lunch "served on the continental plan," go to the masquerade on Friday evening.

The by-laws for the establishment of free libraries in Toronto and Guelph were carried by large majorities.

A social will be held at Mr. Stinson's, 11th line Euphrasia, on Friday evening the 5th. Admission 15 cents.

The semi-annual meeting of Grey Division Grange No. 2 will meet in Owen Sound on the 25th January for general business.

After a close and keen contest the polling for Mayor in Toronto resulted in the election of Mr. Boswell by a majority of thirteen.

There were four men in this Ward who voted against Mullarkey. They must have made a mistake in marking the Ballot Paper.

The Flesherton Methodist Sunday School held their annual Anniversary on New Year's evening. The entertainment was the best for years. Proceeds $100.

It will need just about seventeen more pitch holes on the side road west from this village to make it interesting, as yet there are only 136 in the first mile.

We forgot to notice last week the improvement in the *Advance*, which is enlarged four columns and comes out in a new dress. We compliment you, brother, in your forward move.

The young man who took the two whips out of my driving shed, on the night of the 27th, had better return them if he, does not want to be exposed, as he was seen.—T. MATHEWS.

Osprey Agricultural Society will hold their annual meeting at Maxwell, on Thursday, January 11th, at 2 p. m.; Euphrasia the same day and hour at Rocklyn; and Holland at Chatsworth.

Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. 121-6m

It is not necessary to wait for fine weather when you can have your Photos taken at Brown's (by the newest and most rapid process known to the Art) in dull days just as well as the brightest weather.

Our Little Ones for January is to hand and is just the thing for the little folks. The many comical illustrations arouses the mirthful propensities of the young, and cannot fail to be beneficial in the family; $1.50 per year; 149 Tremont St. Boston, Mass.

One of our hotel keepers kept his bar closed on New Year's as it was election day. In the evening some one told him that the law on this subject only referred to parliamentary elections. Then that hotelkeeper stood up and solemnly said well by * *

The annual meeting of the Glenelg Agricultural Society will be held in Dufferin Hall, on Thursday, the 11th January, at 2 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is expected, as there is important business, owing to the purchase of grounds, &c., during the past year.

M. Gambetta died at midnight on Sunday after suffering acutely for two hours. The news of his decease created a profound sensation in Paris, and was received with a general feeling of sorrow by the republican party. The deceased statesman will be buried at Nice by the side of his mother.

The American Agriculturist for January is before us, and is filled with useful information for everybody, and though an Agricultural Journal, it is almost indispensible in any family. It is profusely illustrated and cannot fail to prove a profitable investment to the subscriber. Published by Orange Judd Co., 751 Broadway, N. Y., at $1.50 per year.

The many friends of Mr. E. D. Wilcox, (late of Markdale) will be pleased to hear that he is doing well in the North West, being agent on the C. P. R. at Beausejour. His unquestioned integrity, together with close application to business principles, fit him for positions of trust and emolument, and we have no doubt will entitle him to promotion to a very responsible position ere long.

A horrible series of murders is reported from Little Rideau, East Hawkesbury, Prescott county. A hired man made a desperate assault upon the family of his employer, and succeeded in killing his master and mistress and their eldest daughter and fourth son. The other members of the family escaped with severe wounds. The murderer is still at large.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—Recently a passenger on the T. G. & B. railway between Orangeville and Toronto became disorderly, and the conductor had to interfere in order to maintain peace. Afterwards, in the course of the journey, this passenger used threatening language to the conductor, when asked for his ticket, and on arrival at Toronto was arrested, fined $50 and costs for using threats, and carrying a revolver.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with he directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Nassau stree New York. 20

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 80 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 11, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABTE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 122 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.

November 14th, 1882 114-tf.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF EUPHRASIA.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been waited on and earnestly entreated by a large number of influential ratepayers of the Township and have consented to become a candidate for the office of Deputy-Reeve for the year 1883. Your vote and influence is respectfully solicited. Should you place me at the head of the poll I pledge my honor to use my best endeavors for the best interest of the Township regardless of locality or party.

JAMES ERSKINE.

Rocklyn, Dec. 16th, 1882. 119-2



Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c., it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE," MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN,

75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Gold Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Addres. STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co,.

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion. Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Nothing Like Leather.



M. M. M'LEOD,

MARKDALE.

NOT TO BE BEATEN!

All those who may have had the misfortune to have been born barefooted will bear in mind that we have just received the largest and best stock of leather ever before brought into Markdale, consisting of Spanish Sole, French Kip and Calf, and are now prepared to manufacture Ladies, Gents, Youths and Misses boots and shoes, from the stock to the finest kid and prunella.

Sewed Work a Specialty.

All work warranted. Invisible patching also done here.

M. M. McLEOD,

Markdale, Sept. 19th, 1881.

The Man Who Never Advertises.

Sing, business muse, the dark and doleful fate
Of him whose labors but that he may wait;
The piles of goods heaped up within his store,
Which can't be less, and never may be more;
The man whose life has lost all fortune's prizes;
In fact, the man who never advertises.

Sing of his start, his great ambition's scope,
The capital that gave him cause to hope,
His credit large, his full and ample stock,
His bank account as solid as a rock;
Then tell the doom to which the man was fated
Who never advertised, but simply waited.

So simply, and so vainly! Splendid signs
Which basement art irradiates and refines,
Plate glass show windows elegantly dressed,
Such lovely clerks, cashiers, and all the rest
Served but to show him how the public sizes
The style of him who never advertises.

He waited, and all waited; clerks, cashiers,
Salesmen, saleswomen, such delightful dears,
Impatient waited all the season through,
With precious little for the crowd to do.
The public saw—that fact there's no denying—
But passed the store without a thought of buying.

Business was dull, but salaries and rent
Went on till cash and credit both were spent;
The silly merchant hoped his luck would turn,
Until the Sheriff closed the whole concern.
Now, at a pittance which his soul despises,
He works for one who always advertises.

LATE CANADIAN NOTES.

Readable Items from all Over This Great Country.

QUEBEC.

Cariboo has been shot at Kingsey.

A Bolton hunter has caught forty foxes this season.

The ice bridge at Richmond is now firm, and has been used about ten days.

Coal oil is a favorite article with the bad bold men who smuggle contraband goods into Canada.

Diphtheria, of which there have been several cases at Bolton Centre, is now about stamped out there.

A knitting factory is being started at Bolton by a couple of energetic young men, which it is to be hoped will prove a success.

The Granby Rubber Company will apply for incorporation at the approaching session of the Legislature. The capital will be $100,000.

An overdose of morphine taken the other day by a Dunham young man named Clement, who was suffering from insomnia, nearly killed him. The mistake was discovered in time, and by prompt treatment his life was saved.

The Temperance question is being freely discussed at Laurenceville, and quite an active interest is being taken by a number of the prominent men of the immediate vicinity. Enthusiastic meetings have been recently held there, and it is said that the field seems to be "white unto the harvest."

The butter-tub machinery was put in Messrs. Lawrence & Kimball's factory, at Lawrenceville, last week. The Waterloo *Advertiser* says that it is, without doubt, the finest machinery of the kind in Canada. Messrs. Lawrence & Co. purpose making a tub with split staves, planed both inside and out. The merits of this kind of a tub over the ordinary turned one are too well known to require comment.

ONTARIO.

The Edison Electric Light Company, will, it is said, establish its Canadian branch in Toronto.

The letter carriers of Toronto were compelled to make two deliveries on Christmas and New Year's day on account of the great crush of mail matter.

Overcrowding of omnibuses is being loudly complained of in the "Queen City." Conductors pack in passengers as if they were sardines.

Preparations are being made for the erection of a cheese factory in the village of Glammis during the coming spring. Quantities of timber and lumber have already been hauled to the site.

A strange accident happened to Mr. John Robertson, of Wiarton, the other day. He was out hunting, when he stumbled, and a small stick pierced the drum of his ear and broke off. He went to Owen Sound to submit to an operation.

Fred. Johnson, a son of the late James Johnson, was kicked in the head by a horse on Sunday at the farm of Elijah Joyner, township of Kingston, in whose family he was visiting. For many hours he was insensible and is still in a critical state.

MANITOBA AND THE NORTH-WEST.

A meteorological observatory has been opened at Minnedosa, and will be in charge of the Rev. Mr. Wellwood.

Farmers are generally complaining of the low price of wheat, and wonder why it is seeing that flour retails at $4 per sack in Winnipeg.

Rapid City can now boast of three literary organizations, viz., the R. C. Mutual Improvements, the R. C. Academy and the Prairie College Societies.

A number of dentists intend applying at the next session of the Legislature, for an act incorporating a dental association for the province of Manitoba.

Mr. G. R. McLean, of Gladstone, in boring a well on his farm has "struck oil"—or rather has touched an oil-bearing rock in quantities that assure him that its working would be a paying investment.

One thousand Mennonites—600 at Emerson and 400 at Winnipeg—have just been made subjects of her Majesty by naturalization. These men will at once obtain the patents for their homesteads.

J. D. McBurnie, of Branden has purchased a steam plough that is said to be capable of turning over a 100 acres a day. This will prove a great boon to settlers in the district of Brandon.

Sixty lodges of North Piegans sold $7,000 worth of potatoes at Fort Macleod recently, being the surplus of their year's crop, after retaining sufficient for their own use.

The first number of the *Herald*, a new weekly journal to be published in the interests of the Roman Catholic peopl of Manitoba and the North-West, has made its appearance in Winnipeg.

The total assessment of Emerson for 1882 is $1,626,970, and a rate of two cents on the dollar would leave the Council about $5,000 short. This difficulty will probably have to be met by a special rate.

Traffic business is seriously interfered with on the C. P. R., owing to the lack of sufficient locomotive power. The snow storms, too, render it impossible to haul such heavy trains as in the early part of the month. There are at present 505 cars laden with freight in the C. P. R. yard. The company has not got sufficient men to unload the freight. This blockade has locked up so much of the rolling stock that traffic is seriously interfered with.

A citizen of Brandon while digging a well some time ago got into a bed of sulphate producing very bitter water, a sample of which was forwarded to a noted chemist in Montreal, who after careful analysis says that in an Imperial gallon of the water there are 794 grains of solids, 615 being Epsom salts, *i. e.*, sulphate of magnesia, with its waters of crystallization. There are some chlorides chiefly of Sodium. It is altogether somewhat stronger than the celebrated "Pullna waters waters" of Germany.

A practice is now being largely indulged in of adulterating milk. A complaint has been lodged against one individual, and if followed up some revelations may be looked for as to the *modus operandi*. Milk men are, to some extent, abandoning the good-old system of delivering it from door to door, and selling it in large quantities to middle men. This has resulted not only in the increase in price of the lacteal, but in a number of instances milk of inferior quality is sold as a result of adulteration by water and in some cases by corn starch.—*Winnipeg Sun.*

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Victorians can boast of having some turnips, that reached the enormous weight of 48 pounds, and a squash raised on the Bonaparte, at Mr. Harper's mill reached the amazing weight of 130 pounds.

A large number of Chinese railway hands on the Gregon and California road, have been poisoned by the poisoned oak, and several deaths have taken place, according to a Chinese physician.

Troubles at the Metlakathla Indian mission continue and the situation is regarded as threatening. Bishop Ridley has been served with a notice to quit the mission by the Indians, but he tore the notice up and defies the natives.

A log cut on the Shagit last week measured nine feet at the stump. The first cut was over 24 feet in length, and measured 84 inches; the next log 32 feet long and 76 inches at the top; the third log was 36 feet long and measured 63 inches. Ninety-two feet of saw logs were cut from the tree, the average diameter being 74 inches. This tree would probably scale about 12,000 feet.

Just at present the demand for Nanaimo coal is in excess of the supply. This is caused by two reasons: First a number of steamships unexpectedly arrived from China with coolies and merchandise and want to take a return cargo of B. C. coal. On the other hand the mines of this district are not turning out so much coal as formerly. This is caused by the lower levels of the Vancouver Coal Company's Chase River mine being partially flooded with water owing to the pumps giving out when they were most needed.

Married Women in the English Mills.

Married women seldom think of forsaking the mill while their family is increasing, unless, indeed, the number of little children—who must not be left altogether without some one to take care of them—should be so large as to make it as cheap to stay at home as to pay a substitute, and their only hope of release is from some of the elder children being able to supply their mother's place. I could name more than one case where the aggregate yearly earnings of the family are nearer £300 than £200. Still the mother trudges off to the mill daily along with her husband and her grown-up sons and daughters. The other day, in my pastoral rounds, I called on a woman who had lost her daughter from dyspepsia—a very common ailment among the families of the mill hands—and in the course of conversation it came out that her age was 48 (of which 40 had been spent in the mill,) and that the death of the girl had disappointed a long cherished hope of release from her life long drudgery, which was now indefinitely postponed until at least a little girl of 10 had grown old enough to take her place. The mill is the unfailing resort for employment, and is much preferred by the female section of the community to domestic service, on account of the greater freedom and better pay, for a smart young weaver or spinner is soon expert enough to earn 18s. or 21s. per week, besides having her evenings and Sundays all to herself. Talk of money-hunters in the better classes of society, the "lass" with the sturdy frame and the deft hand to earn big wages, like the boy with the cake, will have many friends, anxious to be placed on even a more familiar footing.

The Order of Nature.

If you shake up a basket of fruit or of graved the smaller portions will go toward the bottom, the larger ones will come toward the top. This is the order of nature. There is no way of evading it. And the same order prevails in the basket of human life. The world's shaking will send the small characters downward and bring the larger ones toward the top. The larger ones are not to blame for this. The smaller ones have no right to complain of it. It is the shaking that does the business.

The Poor Curate's Family.

"I dined at Montagu House recently, and had the pleasure of meeting the Bishop of Oxford, (Samuel Wilberforce.) I was told a funny story about him the other day, viz., that when he was dining with a large party, a poor curate who was deploring the large family he had to educate with a very small income, said: 'Do you know, my lord, I have 19 children?' Upon which a very red-faced woman with a squeaky voice exclaimed: 'Only 14 by me, Mr. Jones?'"—*Reminiscences, &c.—Baroness Bloomfield.*

The Cossacks now serving in the Russian army number 305,000, their officers 3,942,

MARVEL OF SURGERY.

A Man Breathing for Five Years Through an Opening in his Throat.

The students of the Hospital of Oral Surgery, at Tenth and Arch streets, were shown a patient at Saturday's clinic whose throat had been cut from ear to ear, and who had then been hung by the neck, but still survived his injuries. He breathes through a silver tube in his throat, and for six months was nourished entirely by enemata. The man's name is Simon Ladenski, a native of Roumania. In the winter of 1877, he then being twenty-three years old, Ladenski was one of a party of ten men whose throats were cut by a band of gypsies on the road from Varsloe. Ladenski was not killed, and on regaining consciousness and finding the robbers quarrelling over the division of the plunder, he attempted to crawl into some bushes by the wayside. Being detected he was strung up to a tree by the neck, and when again unconscious he was cut down and thrown among the bodies of his companions, but not until he had been stabbed in the abdomen and cut in the cheek. Two days later the bodies were found by Professor Russ, of Jassy, and Ladenski and a companion, who were still alive, were removed to town. The latter soon died, and then Professor Russ removed his patient to Vienna. There Ladenski was placed under the care of the most eminent Austrian surgeons. It was found that the windpipe was closed, and for two years the man was unable to utter a word. He breathed through an opening in the neck After many efforts a large threaded needle was passed up through the trachea and into the mouth. Small beads were then drawn through, being daily increased in size in order to effect a permanent enlargement of the obstruction. The man is still obliged to practice this device, and wears the instrument in his windpipe during the night, being able to breathe when in an upright position without its aid. He has been examined by the leading surgeons of Berlin. Paris and London, and it is expected that some day it will be possible to close up the opening in the throat.—*Philadelphia Record.*

What a Deer Sees and Hears.

When a deer is much hunted his ears become exceedingly acute. Mr. Van Dyke has seen one spring from his bed and run away at rabe-horse speed before he was within two hundred yards of the animal, although he had touched not a single bush or twig in approaching the game, and although he was positive that a man could not at twenty yards distance have heard the soft tread of moccasins on the light snow. Deer, too, are able to measure with intuitive correctness the distance and character of sounds. They will often lie all day within hearing of the normal sounds of a settler's cabin, the sound of the woodman's axe and the shouts of the teamster. As a rule, too, the crash of a squirrel's jump, the roar of thunder, the snapping of trees with frost, their creaking or falling in the wind, does not alarm them in the least. Yet the faintest pressing of the leaves beneath the hunter's moccasin may instantly send them flying. A deer can also see a long way. On one occasion Mr. Van Dyke saw one watching a brother sportsman nearly a mile away, whose motions he could hardly himself make out. It is true that for recognizing an object that rest, the eyes of a deer are about as dull as those of a dog. If unalarmed, he will not distinguish a man from a stump on open ground, if the man is seated and perfectly motionless. On the other hand, to catch a motion, a deer's eyes are marvelously quick, and the fact that he is generally at rest while the hunter is moving gives him an immense advantage. Even the slow lifting of your head over a ridge, or the slow dragging of your limbs over the trunks of trees, or the slow advance of your creeping body along the ground, is almost instantly detected, unless the motion happens to be made while the deer have their heads down, feeding or walking.

Prompt Payment.

A wealthy banker in one of our large cities, who is noted for his large subscriptions to charities, and for his kindly habits of private benevolence, was called on one evening, and asked to go to the help of a man who had attempted suicide. He found the man in a wretched house, in an alley not far from the banker's dwelling. The front room was a cobbler's shop; behind it, on a miserable bed in the kitchen, lay the poor shoemaker, with a gaping gash in his throat, while his wife and children were gathered about him.

"We had been without food for days," said the woman, "when he returned. It is not my husband's fault. He is a hard-working, sober man. But he could neither get work, nor the pay for that which he had done. To-day he went for the last time to collect a debt due him by a rich family, but the gentleman was not at home. My husband was weak from fasting, and seeing us starving drove him mad. So it ended that way," turning to the fainting, motionless figure on the bed.

The banker, having warmed and fed the family, hurried home, opened his desk, and took out a file of little bills. All his debts were promptly met, but he was apt to be careless about the accounts of milk, bread, etc, because they were so petty. He found there was a bill of Michael Goodlow's for repairing children's shoes, $10. Michael Goodlow was the suicide. It was the banker's unpaid debt which had brought these people to the verge of the grave and driven this man to desperation, while at the very time the banker had given away thousands in charity.

Worship.

I am tired of hearing people say that they prefer to worship God in the fields in the summer, by the side of some babbling brook. What if they do? We are not permitted to live for our own pleasure, but for the glory of God and the good of the world. United worship in the sanctuary makes the world better. Therefore we have no choice in the matter. It is our duty to attend the house of God regularly.—*Rev. E. E. Hale.*

The state of siege proclaimed in some Turkish districts in Roumania in consequence of the prevalence of brigandage, has been raised.

LATEST NEWS NOTES

From all Over the World—What the Wires Bring.

TRANSATLANTIC.

The object of the military expedition to Zululand, besides reinstating Cetewayo, is said in Pietermaritzburg to be to secure the annexation of a large tract of Zululand adjoining Natal.

Australian advices report that Larry Morrit, whom the Government sent out three years ago, after he had given evidrnce in the case of the murder of a justice of the peace at Castlerea, has been shot dead, it is believed by an agent of a secret society.

There was a serious riot on Sunday among the soldiers belonging to the Enniskillen Buffs stationed at Canterbury. Nearly two hundred men were fiercely engaged for an hour, using belts and bayonets, and many were injured. The men were finally confined to their barracks.

The new plans for the Channel tunnel just issued are said to meet with the approval of the military critics. They bring the entrance and approach of the tunnel three miles inland, within the range of the defence of Dover garrison.

It is believed the appointment of Sir Charles Dilke as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster will be announced before the end of the year, and Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice will succeed him as Under Foreign Secretary.

The *News* states that Sir Charles Dilke will enter the Cabinet as President of the Local Government Board, Mr. Dodson becoming Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

There is a great stir among the German press in consequence of the arrest at Vienna of a Berlin journalist who fled to Austria to avoid the fulfilment of a sentence of eight months' imprisonment for libelling Prince Bismarck.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

The report that M. Gambetta had a relapse is unfounded. His friends state that he remains in bed only by way of precaution, as he still suffers from slight circitation of the bowels.

The Marseilles municipality have appointed a committee to decide whether they can accept the offer of the ex-Empress Eugenie of the Chateau Pharo, or whether they shall carry the appeal in the case further.

At a meeting of the Cabinet Council M. Grevy presided. The expedition to Tonquin was discussed. It was decided that details should be brought forward in the Chamber on the opening of the session in January, when they will be definitely settled. Meantime reinforcements will be sent to strengthen the position of the commander at Ha Noi.

Prince Krapotkine has been examined three hours by the Judge. He answered "No" to all questions. The Prince is kept in solitary confinement, not even the police in charge being allowed to speak to him.

AFFAIRS ON THE NILE.

The public degradation of the prisoners was carried out on Christmas Day in presence of two battalions of the new Egyptian army. Only a few Europeans and about one hundred natives were present. The prisoners then started for Suez, whence they will be transported to Ceylon.

A Cairo correspondent writing to Paris reiterates the statement that M. Bredif, by order of the Premier, M. Duclerc, has resumed the duties of French Controller-General.

Shedide reports from the Desert that he has captured Ali Thowyer, and Salim Abu. the former of whom shot Professor Palmer, Colonel Warren has gone to Nackl to examine the prisoners. He thinks Shedide has taken possession of all the waterways, but the rains have supplied the necessities of the Bedouins, and will enable them to show fight from the mountains. The Sheikhs of Jerebir have undertaken to assist in capturing all persons implicated in murders.

It is stated in Paris that England proposes to send a note to the Powers, including France, explaining what she intends doing for the organization of the Government in Egypt. England has decided to send the note because it was evident that M. Duclerc, President of the French Council, influenced by considerations connected with the maintenance of his position, would not otherwise either come to an agreement with England to break the negotiations. It is stated that a great majority of the Powers would be willing to assent to a British protectorate over Egypt.

THE LANDS OF THE DONS.

The Spanish Chamber of Deputies has by 221 to 18, adopted the Ministerial motion, declaring against a change in the constitution of 1876. Only Republicans voted against the motion. The Conservatives of the Dynastic Left abstained from voting, being unwilling to show their small numerical strength. No Cabinet changes are now expected.

The Cuban refugee, Maceo, surrendered by the British authorities at Gibraltar to Spain, is ill. He is not allowed a private doctor.

In the Chamber of Deputies on Saturday, Senor Castelar declared that the object of Marshal Serrano in forming the Dynastic Left was to cause a split in the Liberal party. Castelar announced his intention of carrying on the Republican propaganda from the Tribune and University chair and with his pen. He insisted that national sovereignty should be inscribed in the constitution, and implored his friends not to despair of triumphing by peaceful means.

A horse ran away with a waggon in which sat a little child at La Salle, Ill., and people on the street were greatly excited. A man dashed out with a long board, intending to stop the horse by striking it across the head, but the beast dodged it, and the child received its full force, and was knocked out of the vehicle, with an arm and its nose broken.



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

HAMILTON, Mo., June 14, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & Co.,—Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, and have found it to be all that it is recommended to be and in fact more so. I have removed by using the above: Callous Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splints, and can cheerfully tostify and recommend it to be the best thing for any bony substance I have ever used, and have tried many as I have made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V. CRIST.

FROM

Col. T. L. Foster,

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 10, 1880.

DR B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt that I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading an advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*. I determined at once to try it, and got our druggist here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very respectfully,
L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan. 17, 1882.

DR. B, J, KENDALL & Co., Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, bought from C. E. Williams, druggist, Wingham, Ont., and do without hesitation pronounce it to be an invaluable remedy for the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or Curbs. I used it on a bone spavin of several years growth which it completely removed, and I can safely say it will remove any Spavin, Curb or Ringbone it properly used. I have also recommended friends to use it, who have done so with perfect success. I gladly make this public, and will answer any questions by letters sent me.

Yours &c.
GEORGE BRYCE

Kendall's Spavin Cure
ON HUMAN FLESH.

WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Feb. 15, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Several months ago I injured my knee joint which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has entirely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly,
T. P. LAWRENCE.

ST. JOHN, P Q Oct. 27, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have used your Spavin Cure with great success on spavins, curbs and splints. I know it to be a good remedy for ringbones. bone spavins cuts, galls and all kinds of lameness and other difficulties about the horse. One of my men sprained his ankle very badly. I applied Kendall's Spavin Cure and I never saw anything work like it, he was well in a few days. I know it to be good for man as well as beast. I procured one of your Treatise on the Horse by mail for 25cts. and I think it was the means of saving me $100 on one horse that I treated according to the directions given in your book for displaced stifle.

Yours truly,
WM. J. PEARSON.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met, with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Sold by all Druggists.

LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, P. Q. Wholesale Agents

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INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,
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A number of Choice Farms for sale. also Village Lots.

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate. Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

SPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Interesting Paragraphs For the Fair Sex.

English Female Devotees.

The cynic who held that the human race is divided into three species—men, women and priests, might, says the *Whitehall Review*, have proceeded to derive from his theory a plausible explanation of the mutual attraction and reciprocal affinity which has always subsisted between the last two classes. Female devotees have in all ages formed a numerous class; at the present day they are everywhere to be encountered. The causes by which women are rendered peculiarly susceptible to the influence of matters of religion, and which make young ladies in particular so ardent in the pursuit of curates, are perhaps too manifold and complex to be satisfactorily discussed within the narrow limits to which we are confined; but it may yet be possible, and not altogether unprofitable, to glance at one or two reasons which would seem to be specially prominent. Of the existence of the phenomenon there can be no sort of doubt. The rage for embroidering slippers for "interesting" young curates has afforded a congenial theme to innumerable satirists, and the fashion, while tolerably harmless in itself, must, on the whole, be productive of more gratification than embarrassment to the fortunate recipients. Women, it will be admitted, are usually far more religious than men. The clergy are religious by profession. Many young ladies probably think that the next best thing to being the wife is to live in its company. There is an air of sanctity about the curate which may perhaps, impart a faint aroma to his wife. Surely the best chance of leading a virtuous life is to secure as a husband one whose virtue is guaranteed by his cloth. The extent to which such hopes exert an influence and such expectations are in the result fulfilled, we are, of course, unable to surmise; but it is certainly the case that in the clergy, as in other classes, have their matrimonial casualties, they generally succeed in consoling them better than the rest of the world, and almost always manage to avoid those open scandals as to them would be peculiarly ruinous. At the same time, if Darwin's suggestion that the priestly class should consist of superannuated generals, orators, and statesmen, when no longer able to discharge their other duties with efficiency, were ever carried into effect, it is doubtful whether the profession would continue to be equally popular with the fair sex. Theology is the one science for which women, who shudder at the bare mention of jurisprudence, medicine, or political economy, imagine that they have a talent and a call.

The Milanese Beauty.

A writer in the *London Spectator* says: I cannot help being inflammable, especially in the neighborhood of Milan, which is sure-ly responsible for the prettiest women in the world. With their wavy fingers, nut-brown eyes, marble-veined complexions, and soft black dresses, they would move an anchorite (whatever he means in English) to set about a poet. So it was that I fell in love, in and for ten minutes, under Mrs. Ellis's eyes, at an open-air breakfast on the Villa Bella—and that my passion was returned. We never spoke, but we loved. She was obviously engaged to the gentleman who sat with her, but that did not matter. She was so pleased with my frank, but I trust, respectful adoration from the next table, that she arranged her seat, and put herself, with grace beyond the reach of art, in the light best calculated for me to study her. When she left, she made a Parthian turn, and gave me just one bow and smile, in which the most presumptuous of men could have detected nothing wrong—which were a privilege. I rushed to the strangers' book, and found her name was Antonietta C——, of Milan. Surnames are, as Charles Surface says, too formal to be registered in love's calendar. Besides, the gentlemaa looked on and might see this. And Italians fight well, and I do not. But the surname was even more beautiful than the Christian. And so Antonietta C——, if ever you should see this, remember a poet who for that one glance would go to the world's end for you if he had not so many other things to do, and Mrs. Ellis did not say: "Tom, you are simply foolish!"

The Khedive's Wife.

The wife of the khedive is a remarkable woman, both by descent and for her personal qualities. Her mother was the daughter of a Turkish sultan: her father, the son of an Egyptian khedive and a descendant of Mohammed Ali, the founder of the present dynasty. Tewfik Pasha, who married her ten years ago, when she was only 20, has never given her any rival in his affection or in his household. They have four children, two sons and two daughters, who are educated by English governesses in English way the princess looks more like a European than our idea of an Egyptian lady. She has brown hair, a dazzling white complexion, a pair brown eyes and a queenly carriage. She dresses in the latest Parisian fashion, and does not, like most Oriental ladies, constantly smoke and eat confections. She speaks French fluently, and uses that language when she receives foreigners. Such visitors she greets with a slight inclination of the head and gives them her hand to kiss. Her own countrywomen kneel before her and kiss the hem of her garment till she gives them a sign to rise. She has established a much stricter etiquette than prevailed at the court of Ismail Pasha. Her husband has the greatest confidence in her judgment, and does nothing important with out her approval. Her powers must have been severely taxed during the late events, but at any rate she never lost her courage. After sharing all the perils of the khedive and refusing the shelter offered her on board the English ships has endeared her to the Egyptians.

A Rival of Mrs. Langtry.

Lady Moncton, the wife of London's well married town-clerk, and a "blue-stocking" of the most pronounced type, will shortly make her appearance on the regular boards as a professional actress. Lady Moncton is fairly good looking, though she will never gain a name as a "professional beauty:" but like the Jersey Lily, she is a great favourite of the Prince of Wales, and her amateur performances have been largely patronised by the nobility. Truth to add, the lady is a great imitator of Mrs. Leo Hunter, and her dinners and parties are among the best of the season. Lady Moncton's "professional concert" and "stage lover" will be Sir Charles Young, an eccentric baronet, who has written a score of pieces, and who always represents his own heroes. Sir Charles is not a good actor, but he looks upon himself as Henry Irving, Toole, Kendal, and Charles Wyndham rolled into one. As he is the first "real live Baronet" who has trod the boards since Sir William Don's time, his appearance as an actor will possess a certain amount of interest. It will certainly be followed by a trip to America, that bourne from which so many professionals quickly return.

Patti's Dresses.

Patti, in the ball-room scene in "Traviata says a New York correspondant, wears $220,000 worth of diamonds. They were around her neck, in her hair, on her wrists, in her ears, up and down her breast, all over the front of her dress—in fact, from every part of her they glistened and gleamed so that it hurt your eyes to look at her, and made more than one person wish for a piece of smoked glass through which to watch the third act of the performance. At Tiffany's there is $1,000,000 worth of diamonds displayed in one show case; but Patti, with her $250,000 worth, makes infinitely a better display. She has them so grouped and scattered that they show for even more than they worth. I heard more than one lady say last night that they envied Patti her diamonds more than they did her voice,

Her dresses were elegant, but somehow or another they did not seem to hang gracefully and fit as well as Langtry's or Nilssons. Upon inquiry I found that her clothes were made in Vienna instead of Paris, and that probably accounts for them not being up to the mark by people who consider Worth perfection.

Thy Face.

Such a starved bank of moss
Till that May morn,
Blue ran the flash across:
Violets were born!

Sky—what a scowl of cloud
Till, near and far,
Ray on ray split the shroud;
Splendid, a star!

World—how it walled about
Life with disgrace
Till God's own smile came out;
That was thy face!

—*Robert Browning.*

Queen Margherita.

Queen Margherita of Italy is devotedly fond of literature and the fine arts. Sig. Bonghi, formerly minister of public instruction, an erudite Greek scholar, and the translator of Plato, is an *habitue* of the Quirinal; as are also Sig. Minghetti, who has been over and over again president of the council; Sig. Massari, a deputy and journalist; the Senator Prati, a poet; and, above all, Baron de Keudall, the German ambassador, who is himself a musical composer, and who has made Queen Margherita an admirer of Mendelssohn and Wagner. Among the ladies who frequent by invitatin the Palace is the Princess Triggano, an American heiress married to the Prince of that name, whose parents, of the bluff Yankee type, create no little amusement among the other ladies of honor. The princess has deservsdly attained a high reputation for beauty and talent at the Italian court.

The Trade in Tropic Woods.

The traffic of this country in tropic timber is annually becoming more important and valuable. Fleets of freight steamers and of fast-sailing schooners and brigs from Boston New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore pry into every Bay, River and creek along the coasts of intertropical America, and exchange cargoes of western produce and breadstuffs for tropic woods of all descriptions. The dye wood trade was one of the most valuable branches of the vast American commerce monopolized by Spain during the colonial regime. Annual fleets visited the ports at Campeche. TaSasco, Yucatan, Belize, Honduras, Costa Rica, the Isthmus of Panama, and the northern shores of Columbia and Venezuela, and, after discharging their freights of European goods, loaded with tropic products, principally dye and furniture woods. From Spain these articles were re-shipped to different European countries.

Thus for more than two hundred years the forests of the gulf coast of Mexico and the Caaribbean coasts of Central and South America, together with those of Jamaica, of Cuba and of Hayti have yielded to Europe thor rich tributes of tropic timber. But at length the supply, in many places, has begun to diminish, but not the quantity of wood spontaneously produced. The rivers, creeks, and bays that indent the coast, or empty their waters into the gulf or Caribbean have at length become almost denuded of trees. The wood-cutters find their trade less profitable, for as the remaining forests are far from the coast, transportation of logs to the place of shipment has become an important item of expense. For that reason the governments of the several Spanish American republics washed by the gulf and Caribbean sea are bending their efforts toward bringing about rail communication between their seaports and their interior cities, plantations, forests and mines. British Honduras, Gauatemala, Spanish Honduras, Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Columbia, and Venezuela have begun or have projected the construction of railroads which will penetrate the vast forests and bring to the coast, at a minimum rate of freight, cedar, sapodilla, mahogany, zapote, fustic, logwood, and all of the various kinds of dye and furniture woods in use, besides many other classes not yet introduced.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

In the Greek Chamber of Deputies on Monday a proposal was offered to proceed with the discussion of the budget. The Opposition protested on the ground of informality and retired in a body. The Ministerialists then adopted the proposal. M. Tricoupis said if the Opposition persisted in retiring, the Government would ask the Chamber to vote the budget without further debate.

COREA.

The Language and Religion of the Natives.

The language of the Corea is described as being different from the Chinese and the Manchu: although there is no doubt that it has borrowed many words from both languages, especially from the former. Most names of dignities and public functions, many names of professions, trades, and those relating to natural history, instruments, and utensils have been taken from the Chinese, and in the transfer have undergone but little alteration. Indeed, in the spoken language the people combine native words with Chinese to express even the commonest things. The Corean has not adopted many words from the Japanese, although it has a few striking grammatical affinities with that language. The Corean alphabet—and, considering their geographical and political relations, it is rather extraordinary that they should have an alphabet at all, and that they have not initiated the Chinese in their written character—the Corean alphabet has thirteen vowels and fourteen consonants: and, with a linguistic hospitality unknown to the social life of the country, has five other characters, which are used for the transcription of foreign words. The substantives are for the most part composed of only one or two syllables, and the whole language is an illustration of the principle of employing a minimum of inflectione.

It is difficult to arrive at the religion of the Corea, and among the educated classes nearly the only system having any manifest vitality is the worship of their ancestors. Their deities thus being eminently moral deities, the ceremonies of religion group themselves very much around funerals, sepulchres, and mourning. Still the mass of the people are reputed to be adherents of Budhism, which, according to the Corean tradition, was introduced into the peninsula in the fourth century of our era. For a considerable period it had the honor of being the official creed, but gave place in the fourteenth century to the doctrine of Confucius, which continues to the present moment as the established religion. In its main features the Confucianism of Corea is identical with the Chinese system, but its secularism is relieved by its assimilation of various popular superstitions. The belief in evil spirits, for instance, is widespread, and the serpent, as in some other regions of the east, is an object of superstitious respect. Instead of killing it, the Corean feeds it regularly as his domestic animals. Of first importance for the happiness of a family is the preservation of the ancestral fire, and every housewife has all the responsibility and anxiety of a vestal virgin. Corea is the paradise of astrologers and fortune-tellers, who swarm throughout the country. The blind have the reputation of being seers and prophets, endowed with a special aptitude, and it not unnaturally follows that a large proportion of the persons thus afflicted make a market of the superior mental vision with which they are accredited. In the capital these blind seers are formed into a corporation, legally recognized, and their services are in great request for the discovery of secrets, the foretelling of the future, and the exorcising of devils. In performing this latter function they rely mainly on the noise they make to frighten the spirits, whom they ultimately catch in a bottle and carry of in triumph. The bottle would thus appear to be the receptacle for evil spirits all the world over. —*London Society.*

Parsimony in the Army.

Mark Twain's illustration of meanness must be familiar to a large proportion of English readers. One of the quarry men belonging to a mining company was, he tells us, blown up to a terrific height by an explosion of gunpowder. but, returning to earth comparatively uninjured, had his wages stopped for the time he was in the air. Preposterous and *outre* as this reads, we venture to think that it has been paralleled within the last two months by the action of the Indian military authorities at a station that shall be nameless, but which we may so far indicate as to say that it is in the province of Oude. It will be best told in a verbatim extract from a private letter from an officer stationed there, which we have been permitted to see. "A curious and rather laughable (in the sequel) thing happened," he says, "during the cholera here; a gunner was at his last gasp, he had no perceptible pulse, and was as black all over as one's shoes; so that the head doctor gave orders for his coffin to be made in order that he might be buried at once, and wrote to the commanding officer of the battery, and told him that the man had about an hour to live, and that he had better make arrangements for the funeral. Well, the C. O. and his sub were playing racquets, and after they had finished they both dressed in uniform, and went off to the man's funeral. But he got well after all, and I'm hanged if they didn't stick him in for the price of his coffin!" We do not, by the way, find the prospect of being subjected to such utterly detestable parsimony as this held out among toe "advantages" of joining the Army detailed in the placards now so conspicuously displayed at every post-office in the kingdom. The unfortunate gunner, whose absolutely true story we have narrated, is unlikely to prove in future a very zealous missionary in the recruiting interest. That a man for whom a successful General has some object in providing should get £500 for bringing home despatches announcing a victory, while the miserable pittance of a private soldier is stopped to pay for a coffin which he (happily) never filled, would seem to indicate that Army Reform is but very superficial even now, after all that has been said and done. At all events, the gross case o which we have given the particulars, should it come under the notice of Lord Hartington, may possibly induce him to institute some enquiry into the spirit in which the Queen's Regulations are interpreted and administered in our Indian Empire.—*Echo.*

The Boston *Journal of Chemistry* says that in France manufacturers are using an imitation of gold made of 100 parts of copper, 14 of zinc, 6 of magnesia, 3.6 each of sal ammoniac, limestone, and cream of tartar. The alloy is represented as being fine-grained, taking a high polish, and not easily oxidized.

Developing a Boy's Brain.

A teacher had charge of a school in a country town early in her career, and among her scholars was a boy about 14 years old, who cared very little about study, and showed no interest apparently in anything connected with the school. Day after day he failed in his lessons, and detentions after school hours and notes to his widowed mother had no effect. One day the teacher had sent him to his seat, after a vain effort to get from him a correct answer to questions in grammar, and, feeling somewhat nettled, she watched his conduct. Having taken his seat, he pushed the book impatiently aside, and, espying a fly, caught it with a dexterous sweep of the hand and then betook himself to a close inspection of the insect. For fifteen minutes or more the boy was thus occupied, heedless of surroundings, and the expression of his face told the teacher that it was more than idle curiosity that possessed his mind. A thought struck her, which she put into practice at the first opportunity that day. "Boys," said she, "what can you tell me about flies?" and calling some of the brightest by name, she asked them if they could tell her something of a fly's constitution and habits. They had very little to say about the insect. They often caught one, but only for sport, and did not think it worth while to study so common an insect. Finally she asked the dunce, who had silently, but with kindling eyes, listened to what his schoolmates hesitatingly said. He burst out with a description of the head, eyes, wings and feet of the little creature, so full and enthusiastic that the teacher was astonished and the whole school struck with wonder. He told how it walked and how it ate, and many things which were entirely new to his teacher. So when he had finished she said: "Thank you! You have given us a real lecture on natural history, and you have learned it all yourself."

After the school closed that afternoon she had a long talk with the boy, and found that he was fond of going into the woods and collecting insects and watching birds, but that his mother thought he was wasting his time. The teacher, however, wisely encouraged him in this pursuit, and asked him to bring beetles and butterflies and caterpillars to school, and tell what he knew about them. The boy was delighted by this unexpected turn in affairs, and in a few days the listless dunce was the marked boy of that school. Books on natural history were procured for him and a world of wonder opened to his appreciative eyes. He read and studied and examined; he soon understood the necessity of knowing something of mathematics, geography and grammar for the carrying on of his favorite study, and he made rapid progress in his classes. In short, twenty years later he was eminent as a naturalist, and owed his success, as he never hesitated to acknowledge, to that discerning teacher.t

BUBBLES.

Fritz named his dog Non Sequitur, because he does not follow.

A member of the school board said: "Well, children, you spell well and you reads well, but you hain't sot still."

McStaggert (on his way home, having jumped over the shadows of the lamp-posts, etc., brought up by that of the kirk steeple); "E-h!" (Pauses.) "Ne' mind! 'Sh no help for it! (Pulls up his pants.) Shall we have to wade thish!"

At one of the customary school examinations an urchin was asked, "What is the chief use of bread?" to which he replied, with an archness that implied What a simpleton you must be to ask such a question! "To spread butter upon."

"Oh yes," said the engineer, "I had a chance to become a hero by sticking to my post when the collision came, but when I reflected that my name would be spelled five hundred different ways in the newspapers I changed my mind and jumped."

When a man is excited he is very apt to talk without thinking. An Austin landlord called on his tenant the tenth time for his rent. "I haven't got any money," was the response. "Well, if you haven't got money enough to pay your rent you ought to build yourself a house."

"Gen'lemen. I dont b'lieve in crossin' or changin' de breed of our hogs. De old-fashioned hog is plenty good. I owes the saddest time of my life to a fine hog. Ef he hadn't been a fine hog I wouldnenter paid no' tention to him. Well, I was 'rested on account ob dat fine hog and sent to the penitentiary fur a year. Don't bring no fine breed o' hogs into dis neighborhood."

Bubb Doddington was very lethargic. Falling asleep one day after dinner with Sir Richard Temple and Lord Cobham, the latter reproached Doddingtonn with his drowsiness. Doddington denied having been asleep, and to prove he had not offered to repeat all Lord Cobham had been saying. Cobham challenged him to do so. Doddington repeated a story, and Lord Cobham owned he had been telling it. "Well," said Doddington, "and yet I did not hear a word of it; but I went to sleep because I knew that about this time of day you would tell that story."

Diphtheria in Russia.

The *Times* correspondent of St Petersburg says:—Very great concern is manifested in St. Petersburg at the enormous increase of mortality arising from epedemic diseases, chiefly diphtheria. The police and the various medical and sanitary bodies have concocted a general plan of energetic action for dealing with the outbreak and disinfecting houses. The Empress came to town this morning for the purpose of opening a new female academy, established as a trial of a new system of practical education for women—a duty hitherto entirely neglected in Russia.

Tipplers Attention!

In each of nearly three dozen samples of "bitters" sold as medicines for disease, the State Assayer of Rhode Island discovered that they contained from seven to forty-three per cent. of alcohol—more than most beer, almost as much as whiskey and heavy wines. Many people who conscientiously abstain from drinking wine or beer, are consumers of "bitters."

LORD CARNARVON.

A Nobleman of Ancient Lineage and Long Descent.

"Yes, sir, that is a famous house," said a Welshman, addressing an Englishman, and pointing to an old tumble-down building. Out of it came the dukes of Beaufort, and the earls of Pembroke, and the earls of Carnarvon, and (which was intended for a climax) the Joneses of Pantglas." The Saxon, a rude churl, asked who lived in the house at that moment. "I," proudly answered his informant. "Then, my dear sir," was the reply, "I strongly advise you to come out of it, too, or it will fall about your ears."

But yet the Briton's instinct was probably the finer, for, after all, we do still recognize the claims of birth, and in heraldic honors the house of Herbert, which is also connected with the noble houses of Somerset and Jones, yields to none.

Henry Howard Molyneux Herbert, fourth earl of Carnarvon, springs from a common ancestor with Lord Pembroke, the head of the Herberts (as far as rank and precedence go), for the duke of Beaufort can claim no more than the honor of being a Herbert on the distaff side, and, as the homely French proverb puts it, *la truie n'anoblit pas le cochon.* Lord Carnarvon's second Christian name indicates that he has Howard bleod in his veins. Descendants by his second wife will have still more. His first wife was a Stanhope, a sister to the charming young lady to whom Macaulay addressed a valentine, now historic, and who married Lord Beauchamp. She, too, died before her time.

So much for birth. As for breeding, Lord Carnarvon is an Etonian and a house-man. What is more, the honors list of Michaelmas term, 1852, *in Literis Humanioribus* contined, among other names that of "Carnarvon, *Honorabilissimus Comes de,*" and it was placed in the first ciass. The most notable of Lord Carnarvon's fellow "firsts" was Henry Chanier, of Pembroke. Arthur Wellesley Peel took a "second" at the same time.

We have, then, a veritable noble, of ancient lineage, and a scholar to boot. Why has he been comparatively a failure? "Too clever by half" would be the verdict of the Tory squire—a species by no means extinct, as some persons fondly imagine. "Not quite clever enough," might be the opinion of a philosophic Liberal. For one thing, Lord Carnarvon has not quite had his fairchance. It may be pleasant to become one's own father at 18, especially when such emancipation means the lordship of more than fifty square miles of English soil and the enjoyment of a rental of nearly £400,000 a year; but if one happens to inherit a peerage at the same time, ambitious prospects are apt to be marred. Lord Carnarven never sat in the House of Commons, and it is much to his credit that, in spite of such a disadvantage he managed to push his way so soon into the front rank of politicians. Possibly the late Lord Derby counted for something in the matter. He took a fancy to Lord Carnarvon after hearing the latter's maiden speech in the upper house. Disraeli hardly shared his chief's opinion, but "we'll just try him," he said, at last,—that is, in 1858, when was formed the second of those wonderful Conservative ministries which solved the problem of governing the country awhile by means of a minority of the House of Commons. Lord Carnarvon, who was not quite 27, was named under secretary for the colonies. He had scarcely any opportunity of making a blunder in 1858-9; and in 1866, the year of the third "miraculous" cabinet, he found himself at the head of his old department. In a very few months the clever man managed to quarrel with his colleagues—the subject is one which excited a good many persons at the time, but which is now rather to be laughed at. Disraeli, if I remember rightly, wanted to give the suffrage to £6 householders, while Lord Carnarvon had a conscientious objection to going beyond £5 19s. 11d. Then Disraeli lost patience and gave us the pretty measure of reform by which we still profit. Lord Carnarvon, in his turn, parted with taet and temper. "I fancied I had been acting with gentlemen," he exclaimed. But he accepted office again with these persons, who were less than his ideal of gentlemen, a few years later. By and by he resigned a second time—after a terrible wiggling, administered him by the prime minister in full cabinet. A satirist of the day represented Lord Carnarvon as expressing a heartfelt aversion for Lord Beaconsfield, and for a notable reason:

Why, he frowns if I publicly
Stand on my head!

—*London Truth.*

Type Size.

Originally there were but seven sizes. The first was called prima. It is now known as two-line English. The second was secunda, now ourdouble pica—in France, great paragon. The third was tertia, at present our great primer. Then there was a middle size, ssill called in German mittel, but it is now our English. After there came the three sizes on the opposite side of the scale—pica, long primer, and brevier: in Germany the name secunda, tertia, and mittel are still retained.

Pica, in France and Germany, is called Cicero, because the works of that author were originally printed in it. English printers so styled it from being the type in which the Ordinal, or Service Book of the Roman Church was originally set. The Ordinal was also at first called the Pica. Bourgeoise was so named because it was introduced into the country from France, where it was originaly dedicated to the "bourgeoise" or citizen printers of that capital. Brevier obtained its name from having been first used for printing the Breviary or Roman Catholic abbreviated Church Service Book. Minion is also of French origin, and was so termed owing to having rapidly become a special favorite on its introduction in that country. La Mignone, is "the darling." Nonpariel was so named because at the time of its introduction, it had "no equal," being the smallest and finest type than produced. Pearl is of English origin. The French have a type of the same size which they call "Parisienne." It is a smaller type than the nonpareil, and was thought "the pearl of type." Diamond is another fancy name given to what was regarded at the time of its origin, as the ultima thule of letter foundry achievement.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE FOR THE READERS OF THE "STANDARD."

Priceville.

Christmas and New Year's passed off pleasantly, the surrounding country being well represented by pleasure seekers.

The new grist mill is rapidly approaching completion, there being four millwrights constantly at work, and when completed will be second to none in the county of Grey for excellency of machinery and durability of workmanship. A rumor gained currency that the saw mill would not be put in operation this coming season, and was a source of regret to many, but I am now happy to be able to inform your numerous readers in this town that Mr. John McLeod has again the mill, and is now busily engaged in putting it into thorough repair with his usual energy in everything he undertakes; and from his prompt disposition in filling lumber orders courteous manner to all, and upright dealing in the past, we have reason to doubt but that all who favor him with their patronage in the future will receive satisfactory treatment at his hands.

It is general rumor that Mr. McCowan will convert the old grist mill into a carding mill next season, and eventually into a woollen factory; and if so will supply a want long felt in the surrounding country.

Mr. James Tyson has opened a grocery and provision store opposite the Brown hotel.

Numerous building enterprises are spoken of for next season, among others that of a cabinet factory. So mote it be.

Our streets presented quite a lively appearance on Christmas day with numerous merry sleighing parties.

The fourth new powerful turbine wheel was lowered one day last week into the new flouring mill. It will also be supplied with steam at low water.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Henderson, of Bradford, U. S. A., is spending the holidays with friends here.

Flesherton.

Messrs. H. Hooper, John Whitton, and J. W. Armstrong were elected Public School Trustees by acclamation.

Mr. Elder is going to South Carolina for the good of his health.

Mr. M. Richardson was elected School Trustee.

We understand that Mr. W. H. Brown, the popular watch maker and dentist of this place, will shortly take up his abode in Markdale. Mr. Brown has made many friends during his short stay here, and his removal to another sphere of action will be generally regretted.—*Advance.*

Flesherton Sabbath School Anniversary Tea meeting, which has long been an established institution of the village, came off as usual on the evening of New Year's day, and was patronized by a large and appreciative audience. The tables were supplied with an abundant supply of the best, to which ample justice was done, after which a lengthy programme was rendered, consisting of music, by the school, recitations and dialogues by the children. Addresses were also delivered by Revs. Messrs. Edmunds and Snowden. Rev D. C. McDowell occupied the chair. The report of the school was read by Mr. J. H. Strain, Secretary of the school, and was most satisfactory and encouraging, showing the school to be in a flourishing condition, thoroughly equipped with a good balance in the treasury, independent of the proceeds of the entertainment, which amounted to one hundred dollars. The entertainment, which was altogether the most successful held for many years, was brought to a close by presenting Miss Christoe, organist, of Flesherton Methodist Church, (on the eve of her departure to attend the Whitby Ladies' College) with an address from the choir and Sabbath School, accompanied by a beautiful gold watch. Miss Christoe has given her services gratuitously as organist for the past six years and in that time we are informed has been absent only five Sabbaths, three of which she was absent from home and two indisposed—a record hard to beat.

P. S.—One Department of the report above referred to, namely that of the librarian, is perhaps unsurpassed, if equaled in the history of Sabbath Schools, the library has been in the charge of Mr. Wm. Clayton for the past eleven years. It contains about 500 volumes, has been freely circulated and in that time only six books have been lost to the school, not one in the last five years. What school can produce an equal record.

SUDDEN DEATH.—An old man named D. Smith, a shoemaker by trade, aged about 75 years, in the employ of Mr. Wm. Barnhouse, of Flesherton, went to work this (Tuesday) morning as usual. Shortly after returning to the house he ate his breakfast and went to the woodshed to split some wood, where after a few minutes he dropped dead of heart disease. The Coroner being called pronounced an inquest unnecessary and he was buried this evening in the Flesherton cemetery. He has no friends in this section of the country.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day A trial solicited.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

GROCERIES

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS
McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.
McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!
McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.
McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

GROCERIES

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th. 1881. 37-tf

GENERAL

Blacksmithing

Flesherton Station.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Flesherton, Markdale and Priceville, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business at Flesherton Station, where he hopes by satisfactory work and moderate rates to secure a share of public patronage.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

And guaranteed that in a case of interfereing horses he will cure the defect in two shoeings or no charge will be made for the second shoeing.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

HENRY WHITE.

Flesherton Station, Oct. 17, 1882. 110

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day. Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

October 26th 1882. 113-126

W. BULMER,

The People's Photograph

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good

FRAMES and FRAME FIXI

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULM

ARTEMESIA WAREHOU

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and we goods received every week.

Cash paid for all kinds of Grain at the Sta

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap, for c

My Saw Mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION

All kinds Saw Logs bought at the Mill or sawn on

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for

WM. HO

November 7th, 1882.

TORONTO HOU

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAP

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRA

Variety and Value Unsurpassed

DRY GOODS DEPARMEN

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goo prising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool Goo endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusual from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and ings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before pur elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty of ance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most able, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the lowe sible price.

☞ I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Farm duce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROULE

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Factor

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PU FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Mar the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

Markdale Standard

Vol. 2.—No. 18. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 11, 1883. No. 122.

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.
Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, Prop.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property, has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brands of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.
—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114.

Miscellaneous.

John McDonald,
CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk. Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c. attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.
Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.
Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. DAVIS.

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.
Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes. MARKDALE. 16-v

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.
Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Jan. 22nd, at eight o'clock p. m.
108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUCENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

$2 Waterv. mass winders $2.25. White metal Hunting Case $3. Imitation gold $3. Solid gold $12. Chronometer and best gold watches proportionately cheap. Valuable cat. free. Your own size or ornamental pamphlet. Watches sent C.O.D. anywhere to be examined before buying. Any watch chain sent by mail for 25c. Jewelry, Key Rings, Charms, Lockets, Studs, Sleeve Buttons, Scarf Pins, Rings, Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Opera Glasses, Telescopes, Pocket Knives, Razors, Shears, Pistols, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods, Musical Instruments, Drums, Fifes, Accordeons, Harmonicas, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, Clarionets, Cornets, Trombones, Bugles, Sheet Music, Music Books, Strings, Boxes, Rolls, Etc. Etc. Etc. Send for catalogue. Address, THOMAS CLARK, 49 Dey St., New York.



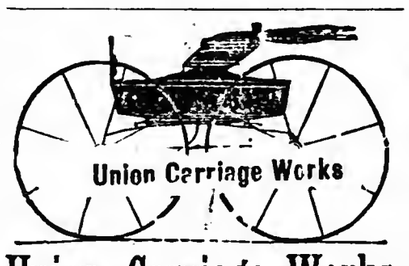
ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
Furniture!
—AND—
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

From the Common to the
Best and Latest Styles,
in everything in the line.
Call and see for yourselves.
ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor.
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.



HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING
By T. D. Smith.

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.
☞ Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. M. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet If you want to
Guard Against Sickness!
Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your
BOOTS!
—FROM—
KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING
Brown's Household Panacea
has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

HOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:
It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, inclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.
Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,
Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK
93-145.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,

Money Loaned
IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.
W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.
September 23. 1880. 2-ly

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

BILLIARD ROOM

D. M. HOGAN, PROPRIETOR.

Next door to Trimble & Wright's, Reid's Blk.

First-class tables. Cigars and temperance drinks to be had. 116.ly.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE FOR THE READERS OF THE "STANDARD."

Chatsworth.

The steam grist mill has changed hands, Messrs. Malcolm and Alexander McNabb having purchased it from Messrs. Porteous for $4,000, and will commence business at once.

Mr. Jas. Mitchell, of Sullivan, who left home about three months ago has not been heard of since, and considerable anxiety is felt as to what has become of him.

The Methodist S. S. Christmas tree and concert, which came off on the 29th ult., was a success. Mr. Simpson, Superintendent, was presented with a beautiful family Bible by the school,

Dundalk.

The post office has been removed from Mr. G. R. Middleton's store to that of J. J. Middleton, Esq.

ACCIDENT AT CORBETTON.—On Tuesday last Malcolm Gillies had his left hand very severely injured by a circular saw. It was found necessary to amputate the hand, which was successfully done by Dr. Griffin, of Dundalk, and Dr. Norton, of Shelburne.

G. R. Middleton is doing an extensive business in pork packing.

Flesherton.

Our skating rink opened last week.

Our Alphabetical "Stoney" has skipped, leaving many unsettled accounts.

4th Line.—The Orange Soiree held at the 4th line, Artemesia, on Friday the 29th ult., was a grand success. The Hall was packed. Speeches were delivered by Revs. A. Wilson, Chisholm, Dowler and Dr. Christoe. Music by Miss Christoe and Pedlar Bros. The spread was excelleent. Proceeds $50.—*Advance.*

Miss Bennet, of Tara, is in town spendin a few days with friends.

Miss E. C. Kirvan has opened a new dres making parlor opposite Clark's baker shop.

Rev. Mr. Wilson (Presbyterian) and Rev. Mr. McDiarmid (Canada Methodist) exchanged pulpits last Sabbath.

ACCIDENT.—On Saturday last Mr. Wm. J. Morrow of Glenelg, met with a serious an possibly fatal accident. While chopping in the bush a tree fell on him, seriously injuring his head and shoulder. He lies in a semi-conscious condition.

The Secretaries of the following Township Agricultural Societies will please let us have a synopsis of their annual meeting, viz:—Artemesia, Holland, Osprey, Euphrasia, and Glenelg.

A farmer while gazing down the hopper in McFarland's elevator lost his balance and took a tumble. He fell headlong about ten feet into a grain bin, but rose up with considerable indignation in his countenance and a gallon of wheat in his mouth.

Our subscribers and others will do us a favor, and assist in making the paper interesting, by sending us particulars of incidents transpiring from time to time in their vicinity. Some times people wonder why such and such a thing did not appear in the paper. Well, we don't often insert items we know nothing about.

Last Friday evening was the time intended for the skating carnival. The rink was there, the ice was there, the Chinese lanterns were there, the refreshments were there, and the proprietor and manager was there, but the maskers came not. True, four or five boys were disguised, one with a white garment better adapted for the silent watches of the night; another gloried in a white hat, borrowed for the occasion. Then Robert marched in with the band, under his arm and gave us the "Blue Alsatian Mountains." Some visitors "dead beat" their way in about nine o'clock. They said the show was no good and demanded refreshments. These were served on the "continental" plan; (not) paid for on the American plan: and swallowed on the Canadian plan. But any who expected to see a good carnival got left worse than a one-armed man at a social.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

The New Baby.

"How do you do, little Mary?" said I.

She put her finger in her mouth, but did not speak. I sat on the sofa, holding the new baby. Mary did not like the baby, and that was why she stood ever so far away and frowned.

"Is your dolly pretty well?" I asked.

She blushed and hung her head. Then she ran and climbed upon mamma's bed with that big, wax dolly, and began to cry.

"Dear little Mary!" said mamma, putting her arm around her, and holding her close to her heart. But little Mary only cried the more.

"Oh, Mamma," she said, "I love you, I love pa, I love all the folks, but I don't love the baby! Baby is naughty!"

Mamma looked sad. She knew Mary had not been happy since the little brother came. She did not like to have anyone rock him, or sing to him, or kiss him. She wanted all the kisses herself; and then, too, she was so afraid mamma would forget to love *her* now that the new baby was here.

Poor little Mary! This was a sad mistake. Her mother's heart was very large,—large enough to hold and love two darling children just as well as one.

I went away, thinking how dear and sweet that baby was, with his soft blue eyes and smiling mouth, and cunning hands; but I did not like to think his sister Mary had frowned at him, and said such unkind words.

Four weeks after this I saw the pretty baby again. He was pale and weak, for he had been very ill; but the doctor said he would soon be well. He lay in his mother's arms, and Mary knelt beside him, kissing his dear little hands, and face, and feet.

"Mary loves her little brother now," said mamma.

"Oh, yes: I knew that the moment I saw her."

"She was very sorry when she thought God was going to take him away," said mamma, "and she means now to be always good to him if God lets him stay here with us."

"Oh, how glad I am!" said I.

And then little Mary hid her face in her baby brother's bosom, and I heard her whisper: "I love mamma, I love papa, I love you, and I love God!"

Tears came to mamma's eyes, but she kissed her little daughter with a tender smile; and I thought I had never, never seen her look so happy before.

SOPHIE MAY.

Playing Gypsies.

Mable and Fay thought it would be nice to play gypsies and steal their baby brother away from mamma. Then they would make her pay piles of money for bringing him back. So they dressed up, and were dreadful-looking gypsies, in slouched hats and long coats. They hid little Georgie carefully on the front porch behind some chairs and an open umbrella.

Mamma was listening, and soon she said: "Where is Georgie! I saw some Gypsies near here to-day; I am afraid they have stolen him." So she looked in all the wrong places she could think of. Then she sent Dinah, the cook, and told her to offer ten dollars for the lost baby.

Presently the two dreadful gypsies came in and asked her if she wished to buy a baby. She paid ten round pieces of guilt paper to the chief of the robbers, which was Fay, and got her dear stolen baby back. Then she "made believe" that she had been very much frightened about Georgie. The gypsies broke down, and one of them wept, because she thought mamma really had been troubled. Then Mrs. Godwin kissed the terrible gypsies and told papa all about it when he came home from the office.

R. W. LOWRIE.

American Fables.

A Fox who was gamboling about had the ill-luck to fall over a cliff, and as he lay on the ground, unable to rise and suffering great pain, along came a Hare.

"Well," said the Fox as he looked up, "the tables are turned. I am your bitter enemy and have often pursued you with intent to murder, but now I am helpless and you can take your revenge."

"Do you expect me to kill you?"

"Naturally I do, and ask the favor that you kill me with a club instead of slowly torturing me to death by singing: 'Only a Pansy Blossom.'"

But the Hare determined to heap coals of fire on his head and prove her own forgiving spirit. She therefore brought him food and water and nursed him until he was quite able to take care of himself. The very next day after they separated the Hare was crossing a field when she found herself pursued by a Fox. After running a long distance she was overtaken, and as she was knocked over she recognized in her assailant the very Fox whose life she had saved.

"Why you are the Fox whom I nursed!" she cried out.

"Is that so?"

"Of course it is! How could you fail to recognize me!"

"Well, fools look so much alike that it is hard to tell who from who. For fear of making a mistake I shall eat you and let the next one go."

THE LION AND THE JACKALS.

One day two Jackals were having a hot dispute as to the origin of man, and were about to come to blows, when along came the Lion, and asked;

"My friends, what seems to be the rumpus here?"

"I claim that man originated from the ape," exclaimed one.

"And I contend that he is descended from the fish," added the other.

"Have either of you any documents or affidavits?"

"None."

"Then I shall claim that man is descended from the giraffe, and being able to roar louder than both of you together, shall carry my point. Be off with you, and as you go remember that arguments on theories test the wind more or as much as they appeal to the head."

The path of duty lies in what is near, and men seek for it in what is remote; the work of duty lies in what is easy, and men seek for it in what is difficult.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

Theatre Annoyances.

Who has not sat in a theatre near a bevy of garrulous women? They bring the manners of the street indoor with them, and set their own personal convenience above the rights of persons who have paid for the privilege of silence as well as of secure sitting. A person who desires to be amused or enlightened should not be defrauded by being compelled to hear comments on different persons in the auditorium. Gossip of this or that one of their set, the fashions, etc., run along in uninterrupted succession until one feels like asking them how the usher at the door admitted any one save themselves. Nor are the lords of creation always mindful of the comfort of their fellow-theatregoers. Their system of annoyance, however, is usually of a different nature. Few men at all familiar with the amenities of polite society would crowd past a lady in the drawing-room as it is their custom to do at the theatre, when between the acts they go out into the lobbies to "stretch their legs" or to "see a man." The opening sentence of every act of the play are usually drowned by the tramping of these loungers of the lobby, the view of the stage is effectually cut off as they crowd their way back to their seats. The usher who pounces upon the noisy gallery could direct his attention with good effect to some of the occupants of the parquet who conceive themselves to be the ladies and gentlemen.

A Sunday Sermon.

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. Proverbs XXXI., 10.

Her price is far above rubies. She is virtuous; and this means more, far more, than mere personal chastity, and it means that too. A virtuous woman never soils her mouth with foul stories or smutty jokes. She holds aloof from all filthiness, her words are pure and her soul is chaste as her body.

A virtuous woman holds no mean suspicions of other women. She does not hold up her head in horror because she sees something she does not quite understand. A virtuous woman gives every man and woman the benefit of a doubt. Knowing herself pure she believes nothing but good till evil is proven. A virtuous woman is as unsuspicious as a babe. She is not finding insults in every woman's words. If a man does her a kindness or pays her a compliment she is not looking for some evil behind the courtesy. If a man does the same by some lady friend she does not suspect to be or have been paid for in those favors that are legally tender the world over. A virtuous woman believes in virtue, in honor, in truth, in fidelity. And she who does not believe in the possibilities of human purity is only chaste because she is so unattractive that no one has cared to wish her otherwise. Thousands of women who believe themselves paragons of womanly purity, who hurl stones at the unfortunate, who suspect all women of infamy, are only virtuous because their virtue has never been assailed. Incapable of affection or passion, cold, cruel hard and heartless, they are invulnerable where many a better woman falls; but this is not virtue, nor do men recognize it as such. It is a nondescript quality that neither men admire nor women emulate. Don't call yourself a virtuous woman simply because you have never violated the seventh commandment. If your heart holds unclean thoughts, or base suspicions, or if you coin lies to hurt some other woman, or retail unpleasant truths, you are not virtuous, you have no virtue in you. Impure thoughts and bad impressions poison the soul worse than bad actions, that are often only hindered by the speech of people. If you are only virtuous least somebody should know you otherwise, you are not virtuous at all. Be true to your husband, your friends, yourself, and your God.

A Japanese Execution.

The punishment of the rebels who recently attacked the Foreign Legation at Seoul has been a subject of the most intense excitement throughout Japan. A French paper has secured the most authentic account of the ceremony, for it fully deserves such a name. The scene was the Bokwakan, or Government House, in the interior of which the Commander in chief of the Corean army seated himself in full uniform at about five o'clock in the morning. In the background were Corean foot soldiers, and on each side a detachment of Japanese regular soldiers. In the house itself the Commandant was surrounded by officers of the Corean army, armed with bows and arrows. As the time for the great event drew near, the bands composed of drums of all sizes, trumpets and gongs, began to send forth a tremendous and discordant sound. Then two salvos of musketry were fired by the troops. Two standard bearers appeared in the open space, and, after waving their yellow banner with the national arms upon them, retired, leaving the ground clear. Next came the chief executioner, with his assistants, and at last the two culprits arrived, pinioned and sitting in open sedan chairs. The gaolers dragged them by the hair before the Commandant, and, after they had ineffectually pleaded for mercy, they were touched on the head with the fatal arrow. Their faces were sprinkled with water and the ground spread with a white powder, and then finally the signal of attack was given. The executioners rushed upon their victims with drawn swords, of which, however, the edges had been carefully blunted for the occasion. Only at the thirteenth stroke were the two heads severed from the bodies, and, after being shown to the commandant, cast into the ditch destined for a burial place.

Newspaper English.

The newspaper writer is more beset by temptations to indulge in eccentric English than the worker in almost any other field of original composition. The man of culture, surrounded by people who defy the simplest and undeviating rules of grammar, will frequently find his tongue playing tricks with him, often to his great surprise and chagrin. What wonder, then, that the most careful journalist travelling around that affords little time for revision and polishing, and coming constantly in contact with atrocities of language, even in very respectable associations, should sometimes produce work that fails to satisfy the gauge of standard style, and possibly lapse into false syntax?

A BORDER VENDETTA.

AN INCIDENT OF THE AMERICAN REBELLION.

Lynching for Refusing to Volunteer—How A Son Kept a Bloody Oath of Vengeance—Relentless Pursuit of the Lynchers.

At the beginning of the late civil war Abraham Hall lived in one of the thinly settled border counties. He was 70 years old and reputed to be wealthy, owning a large tract of land, great herds of cattle, and a large, but by no means costly residence. He had a family comprising one boy, aged ten, and four girls ranging from 8 to 16 years. Though the State was in a tumult, the old man claimed to be neutral, and while his neighbours were buckling on the armour, Hall remained at home. The South called for every man capable of bearing arms. Texas was scoured. Hall was called on to volunteer, but declined. One night a party of twelve persons rode up to the house and repeated the demand for volunteers. The old man said he preferred death. He was taken from the house to a little ravine two hundred yards away,

A ROPE WAS PUT AROUND HIS NECK,

the end of which was thrown over a limb of a tree, and Hall was once more asked to reconsider his refusal. The old man declined, whereupon he was drawn up and let down senseless. Reviving, again he refused, and again he was drawn up. This horrible scene was continued until the victim ceased to breathe, and the party rode away. The son of Hall had followed the party when they dragged his father from the house, and, hiding himself behind a clump of bushes, the lad was a silent and horrified spectator. He saw everything, and more, he recognized every actor in that cruel affair. When the men galloped away he ran from his hiding-place, cut down the body, and, flinging himself upon it, registered an

OATH TO SLAY EVERY MAN

who had taken part in his father's death. Time passed; the war ended; young Hall managed his father's estate and prospered. His sisters aided him in the work. Almost their nearest neighbour was Frank Parker, who led the band that hung old Hall in 1865. Twenty miles east lived John and Thomas Mantooth, two members of the party. The remainder were scattered throughout the State. One day in October, 1878, young Hall bid his sisters good-by forever, saying, "The time for revenge has come," and without further explanation he mounted his horse and rode swiftly away. An hour later he drew rein in front of Frank Parker's dwelling. Parker was in the yard. "I come to ask you why you killed my father," said Hall to him. Parker gave the reason, adding that his conscience had troubled him ever since. Hall asked him if he was armed, and when the man drew a pistol Hall did likewise and fired. Parker dropped in the agonies of death. The next day Hall visited the Mantooths. John Mantooth he shot dead on the open prairie, after explaining the object of his visit. Thomas Mantooth met a similar fate on the public highway. Before spring another of the twelve had been slain, Hall killing his man in a saloon brawl in San Antonio. By this time the remaining members of the band had become alarmed, and Hall suddenly paused in

HIS CAREER OF BLOODSHED.

For more than a year nothing was heard of him, and the surviving objects of his hatred were beginning to think he had perished when he suddenly appeared. This time his victim was named Kindred Rose, one of the twelve, but he died only after a desperate struggle. The men met one afternoon in the winter of 1880, in a little village on the Mexico border. A street fight ensued, and Rose was killed, falling from his house, and dying on the street, while Hall, though wounded in three places, put spurs to his horse and dashed away. The friends of Rose pursued him into Texas. The pursuit was continued three days, friends of his former victims joined in the chase. Hall at last was run to cover in sight of his home, and near the spot where sixteen years before the father had met his death. Here Hall turned upon the pursuing party and fought until he was

RIDDLED WITH BULLETS.

His eldest sister was a horrified spectator of the tragic end of her brother. A year after she met one of the party in a neighbouring town; she was in company with a female friend, and despite the entreaties of her companion, called the man to her, slipping her hand into the pocket of her dress as she did so. "Captain Davis," said she, when the man came up, "you helped to kill my brother; take that!" and drawing a revolver, she fired at him. Davis was seriously wounded, and in the confusion the girl escaped. This act alarmed all who had taken part in the death of young Hall, and they resolved upon the extermination of the entire family of Halls, of whom only three were living—the eldest girl and two sisters. One night after Davis' life had been attempted, the Hall homestead was surrounded by masked men. The barred doors were broken down and the three girls were mercilessly murdered. The assassins then fired the house and disappeared. This tragedy caused a sensation, but the explanation was made by interested parties that Indians or greasers had murdered the girls, plundered the house, and then set it afire. This was generally accepted, and only lately have the facts of the case leaked out.

Pasteur, the French scientist, is described as a man of low stature and powerful frame—spare, angular and weatherbeaten. He is a man of few words, abrupt but clear in speech, and of quick, impetuous gestures. Although his fame rests upon minute material research, he is a steadfast believer in spiritualistic doctrinea. He is genial and hospitable, and has both political and social weight.

Robert Morris, the negro lawyer who lately died in Boston, left property worth $100,000. There was something singular about his profitable clientage. He went to the bar when prejudice against his color was very strong, and yet his clients were for a long time almots entirely among the Irish people, who had great faith in his legal powers. On the other hand, the negroes of the city were rather shy of him, and he never gained much practice from them.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

Readable Notes for Short Sittings. Interesting to all.

The Nebraska man who drove his wife out on a cold night, causing her to freeze her feet so badly that they had to be amputated, was tarred and feathered by his neighbours.

The men employed in one department of the Elgin (Ill.) watch factory did not strike on the arrival of a young woman as the first employee of her sex among them, but received her with speeches of welcome and the gift of a toilet set.

The *Medical and Surgical Reporter* (Philadelphia) records the death at Stonersville, Pa., of Anna Shearer, the child dwarf. She was 10 years of age and weighed fourteen pounds. She was unable to talk or walk. The parents are healthy and full grown, and the father is a blacksmith.

The biggest fool with a gun is probably Mr. Staley, of Marshal, Kan. Having loaded a rifle that he could not discharge, he concluded that it contained a ball but no powder; so he placed the barrel in the fire to melt out the ball, the muzzle being in range with his daughter's ear, which was soon blown off.

There has been some tolerable hunting in Ireland while the frost and snow in England confined the hounds to their kennels. The hostility of the peasants, which threatened at the beginning of the season to be as serious as last year, has subsided to a great extent, and even the Curraghmore have enjoyed some good runs unmolested.

In a paper read before the Imperial German Congress of Surgery the case is described of a woman who, having lost the whole of the biceps with the exception of a thin strip of flesh, was grafted with a piece of muscle taken from a dog. Complete healing took place, and subsequent treatment restored motion to the limb.

According to the *Madras Mail* several bags of cloves shipped from Zanzibar to London were found to contain a heavy percentage of artificial cloves neatly manufactured by machinery. They were made of pine, stained of a dark color, and had been soaked in an essence of the spice to give them the required odor. The *Mail*, recalling the wicked wooden nutmeg notion originated in Connecticut, declares the article to be of American manufacture. Can they be dyed and scented shoe pegs?

A watchman in one of the Nevada mines, having no watch, borrowed one for a night, and on returning it next day said that he had made a timekeeper of his own. He unrolled a strip of paper, on which he had marked, as they rose above the horizon, all the fixed stars within a narrow belt, and opposite to each was the time of its appearing. The slip ran on two small rollers in a box, with a sliding lid of glass. As the night wears away and the stars pass over he can turn a crank of his watch and look at the time marked.

A duly qualified French physician became assistant to a medical charlatan who made and sold a secret remedy for cancer. The physician did not know the ingredients of the compound, yet he prescribed it, and the remedy proving injurious, was prosecuted for doing so. The Court held that he was guilty of the illegal practice of medicine. In summing up, the Judge explained that although the defendant was a doctor of medicine, he nevertheless practiced his art in an illegal manner, as he prescribed remedies of which he was entirely ignorant, whereas the possession of his diploma gives him the right to practice the art of cure, but only with such remedies as he can answer for.

Manufacturing Alumina.

An invention which it is believed will effect important changes in the metal trade, not only in this country but throughout the world, has recently been patented in Great Britain and most foreign countries, and is now being sold as an article of commerce. The invention consists of a new method of manufacturing alumina by which nine-tenths of the present cost are saved, while it can be made in immense quantities in the course of a few days, instead of requiring nine months to produce it as was formerly the case. The inventor is Mr. Webster, of Hollywood, near Birmingham, who has been engaged in experiments since 1851, and only succeeded in perfecting his process about twelve months ago, after having expended nearly £30,000 in the experiments. Prior to this invention alumina was only made in France, the attempt to introduce the manufacture into England having failed after the promoters had lost upwards of a million of money. The extent and value of the discovery may be gathered from the fact that a French syndicate have offered no less than nearly half a million for the patent rights in France alone, and companies in the United States have offered £1,000,000 for the rights of manufacture in America, while the Belgians and Germans are also negotiating for the purchase for their respective countries. The ordinary method of making alumina is by precipitation, and the cost is no less than £1,000 a ton, whereas by Mr. Webster's process the cost is reduced to less than £100 a ton. When converted into aluminium and alloyed with copper, tin, and other alloys, it produces a bronze metal, which is considered to be superior to anything in use for ship-fittings, steam propellers and also for the manufacture of artillery. Although it has only just been placed in the market, bronze is in extensive demand by ship-builders, and the British Government are in treaty for a supply of the metal to the Royal Gun factory at Woolwich. A scientific analysis shows that the aluminium bronze has a resisting power of forty-two tons per inch, as compared with twenty-eight for gun-metal and thirty for Bessemer steel. At the same time it is exceedingly ductile and tenacious, and when used for ships will bend rather than break from the force of a collision. The metal is supplied in ingots, rolled into sheets or drawn into wire. In its different forms it may be used for all purposes for which electro-plating is now employed; also for pen-making, nail-making, bell-founding, and even for jewellery. Rings of the albuminum bronze set with precious stones are in vast demand for the United States, and spoons, knives and forks, dish covers, railway carriage door handles and other articles made from the metal are in extensive inquiry in this country.



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The most successful R

ever discovered, as it is certain in its and does not blister. READ PROOF be

Kendall's Spavin C

HAMILTON, Mo., June 14,

B. J. KENDALL & Co.,—Gents:—I to certify that I have used Kendall's Cure, and have found it to be all recommended to be and in fact more I have removed by using the above: Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splints, cheerfu testify and recommend it the best thing for any bony substance ever used, and have tried many as made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,

P. V. CH

FROM

Col. T. L. Foste

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 10,

DR B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I very valuable Hambletonian colt that very highly, he had a large bone spav one joint and a small one on the other made him very lame; I had him und charge of two veterinary surgeons which ed to cure him. I was one day readi advertisement of Kendall's Spavin C the Chicago *Express*. I determined a to try it, and got our druggist here t for it, they ordered three bottles; I took all and thought I would give it a the trial, I used it according to directions fourth day the colt ceased to be la the lumps have disappeared. I used bottle and the colt's limbs are as fre lumps and as smooth as any horse state. He is entirely cured. The cure so remarkable that I let two of my neig have the remaining two bottles who are using it.

Very respectfully,

L. T. FOSTE

Kendall's Spavin C

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan. 17,

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, bought from C. E. Williams, dr Wingham, Ont., and do without hesi pronounce it to be an invaluable remedy the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or Curbs used it on a bone spavin of several growth which it completely removed, can safely say it will remove any spa Curb or Ringbone if properly used. I also recommended friends to use it, who done so with perfect success. I gladly this public, and will answer any questio letters sent me.

Yours &c.

GEORGE BRIG

Kendall's Spavin Cu

ON HUMAN FLESH.

WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Feb. 15,18

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Se months ago I injured my knee joint caused an enlargement to grow the si a walnut and caused me very severe pa the time for four or five weeks, when I to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the satisfactory results. It has entirely re ed the enlargement and stopped the lam and pain. I have long known it to be ex lent for horses but now I know it to be best liniment for human flesh that I am quainted with.

Yours truly,

T. P. LAWREN

ST. JOHN, P.Q Oct. 27, 18

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I used your Spavin Cure with great succes spavins, curbs and splints. I know it a good remedy for ringbones, bone spav cuts, galls and all kinds of lameness and difficulties about the horse. One of my sprained his ankle very badly. I ap Kendall's Spavin Cure and I never saw thing work like it, he was well in a few I know it to be good for man as well as I procured one of your Treatise on the H by mail for 25cts. and I think it was means of saving me $100 on one horse I treated according to the directions give your book for displaced stifle.

Yours truly,

WM. J. PEARSON

Send address for Illustrated Circular, w we think gives positive proof of its virtue No remedy has ever met with such unqual ed success to our knowledge, for beast as as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $ All druggists have it or can get it for you or it will be sent to any address on receipt price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KEND & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

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S SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

RGTS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

ssel Anthon, a millionaire, is in love Muriel, the young daughter of Graham ridge, a gentleman of wealth, who r speculation become involved. Muriel, heartily liking and respecting Anthon, not love him, and tells her father so, he urges her to accept him. This she under the impression that her father d him, and that he is willing to ac- what real liking and respect she can him. Her father, however, does not ssel, who believes that Muriel really him. It does not take very long after ge to convince him to the contrary, gh in all respects Muriel endeavors to him a true wife. Believing that he ood from her father what she told she says nothing, and their life passes ntfully enough until Russel receives er from Mexico which necessitates his g her the story of his twin brother del, the scapegrace of his family, who, g in a quarrel over cards accidentally his friend, fled from home, disappear- d was thought dead. The letter from o is, however, from him. Dying of alone among strangers, he implores l to go to him. Muriel bids Russel the vow he made his dying mother friend his brother should he ever have pportunity, and urges him to go to his brother. Russel goes to Mexico, finds rother, nurses him through the sickness, is finally struck down by the fever him-

In the meantime, however, Arundel ound Muriel's picture, which Russe had entally dropped on his bed, falls in love the beautiful unknown face, and is by Russel asleep with the locket d in his hands. Russel tells him e picture it is: and just as they are ing to start for home Russel is struck by the fever. Arundel watches by until there are evident signs that, weak- by his long journey, worn out by his ttendance at his brother's bedside, Rus- e is coming to a close. They are being unded by Indians, and at the last mom- believing that nothing can save Rus- and that it is for Muriel's sake, Arun- athers up every thing of value belong- to his brother, and after some moments resolution, quits the hut, mounts his and flies over the plain. He makes way to Muriel, who to recognize him as husband and, in their first conversation ls that she never loved him as she does and tells him she shortly expects to be other. Meanwhile, Russel Anthon, prisoner by the Indians, recovers from sickness, and after several attempts, es- s from his captors, and broken in health spirits, makes his way home. On his ey he meets a man calling himself ry Glenmore, whose only hope is to live enough to see his boy; whom Russel ly offers t adopt and care for.]

CHAPTER XIV. (CONTINUED.)

he man that called himself Henry Glen- ived his earnest eyes upon his com- on's face.

You are a noble man," he said; "I you my boy, and I can die easier, know- I leave him in your care. It must seem nge to you that I have not a friend nor a ive to whom I could leave my child — my boy has proud, pure blood in his s.

Every life has in it something which ms strange until it is understood," said sel gently.

or a long time that night they talked ther, and though Henry Glenmore did speak much of his past life, he talked reservedly of his boy, and of the little ge among the hills, where he had liv- since he was a tiny baby.

The woman who takes care of him is a rie-hearted countrywoman," he said; she knows nothing of me, save that my e is dead, and that I am out here. I e told you about her, because"—and firm lips quivered a little—"if I should live to get there, you will know all ut it: you can go and find Roy."

Both men were terribly worn and weary en, a few days later, they reached Guay- s. Russel told the American Consul re the story of his capture, then with renewed he began his homeward journey, though his heart was filled with doubts fears with regard to Arundel, still a p thankfulness rose within that he was his way back to Muriel; he could not ream his intense longing to see her again: ery fibre of his being quivered as he ought of the time when he should fold arms around her, feel his head upon her east: he did not murmur against his fate ich had imposed upon him pain, hard- ips, suffering, he only thanked God that had allowed him to live to go home to rael.

ow the man who was trying to live long ough to see his child again, how he strug- d with death. He knew he was doomed; at death was inevitable; and he prayed ly that he might see his boy once more. it it was not to be. Russel knew that life was fast ebbing away; that he would ld live to see the little son he seemed to e so dearly; and one night they stopped a little town, and Herny Glenmore y down upon the bed which was his death- d.

"Leave me, Anthon; you want to get me to your wife. I am not afraid to die ce," he pleaded; but Russel answered No," though he was indeed longing to see uriel. He remained until the end with e man for whom he had come to feel, ring their close companionship, a warm d deep affection.

The death struggle was a long and painful e. It was Russel's hand that wiped from e dying man's brow the icy drops wrung om him by terrible physical agony, Rus- l's voice that prayed for him, that soothed d comforted him.

It was the day he died. He had been ing very quietly for some time, moaning ly now and then in pain, when suddenly e opened his eyes.

"Russel, my dear friend," he said, slow- and with difficulty, "I have told you erything about the money and about Roy, t there is much that I meant to tell you out my life. It is right that you should now; for the child's sake you must know n that box, which I have always carried with me, you will find letters, papers that will tell you everything. Read them carefully. The time may come—no, I will not think of that, I am too near death. You will not know what to do, and Roy must never know, unless—Russel, you will love the boy; you will tell him how much I loved you—that man never had a truer friend than I had in you. And, Russel, you say you are a rich man, that you have no need of any more money; but in this life we cannot tell what may happen, and the time may come when you may need it. If that time ever should come, if you should lose your money, or should be in want of more, will you promise that you will use what I leave you? There is enough for you and Roy—promise me, Russel, promise me!"

One of the terrible paroxysms of pain was coming on again, and to quiet him Russel promised, never thinking the time would come when but for his dying friend's money he would be as utterly without means as the poorest beggar in the streets.

With Russel's name upon his lips Henry Glenmore died, and when he had seen the earth fall upon all that was mortal of the man whose life he knew had held a secret, Russel Anthon went on his way alone.

CHAPTER IV.

It was late in the afternoon of a dreary October day that Russel Anthon arrived in New York. A fine drizzling rain was falling, and there was a penetrating chill in the damp air which made people draw their wraps closer about them, while they thought regretfully of the warm, golden summer days that had passed. As he hurried through the depot he heard one lady say to another, "What an intensely gloomy day," and he smiled a little glad, happy smile. Gloomy, why it seemed to him the very brightest, most beautiful day that ever dawned, for was it not the day which was bringing him home to Muriel? What though the rain was falling, there was sunshine in his heart—sunshine that shone in his eyes, and lighted up the thin, pain-worn face. Even the stoical hackman whose services he engaged to convey him home, noticed the quiver of eagerness in his voice, and was somewhat touched by the wistful earnestness of the deep, patient eyes.

"Shure and it's hurry I will sur, if that's what you be wanting," he said, emphatically, "an me hosses shall travel their lively best!"

Whereu on he jumped on his box, and contrary to his usual custom, whipped up his by no means fiery horses until they went along at what was to them a most extraordinary rate of speed, while the white-faced man inside the carriage leaned back against the cushions, trying to be patient, trying to calm the wild beatings of his heart.

Sometimes before it bursts over their heads men feel the cold, dark shadow of the storm-cloud which is to wreck their dearest hopes and flood their soul's with misery.

Russel Anthon had no such presentiment of any coming evil, there was not a doubt in his mind but that he would find his young wife just as he had left her—his own beautiful, idolized Muriel. From his heart the prayer was going up that there would be only one change in her, this, that during his long absence she had come to love him with a love deeper, more intense than she had given him before he went away from her.

As the carriage drove along through the familiar streets up the well-remembered avenue, he was thinking how he should find her. She would be at home, of course, and he was glad that it was a rainy day, for if it had been bright and clear, Muriel might have gone out calling or shopping; but she never went out on stormy days, she hated cold and darkness and rain. God grant that none of life's pitiless rain should ever fall upon her dear head—it never should, it would be his life-labor to make her happy. She could not bear grief and pain, she was so dainty and tender—his dear little love—and it should never be hers to bear, not so long as she lived.

Perhaps Mrs. Trowbridge was spending the day with her, and he would find them both sitting in Muriel's *boudoir*: there would be a fire burning on the hearth—Muriel loved open fires—and there would be flowers in the vases on the mantel, and on the table would be her dainty little work-basket filled to overflowing with gay bits of satin, and many-tinted embroidery silks; and Leo would be lying on the hearth, and oh, what a glad, bright, happy home coming it would be!

Then a shadow of sorrow fell upon the noble, unselfish heart. Arundel, poor Arundel! Ah, if he was sitting beside him, going home with him. Where was he?—his poor brother? What a strange journey it had been, that one to Mexico; it seemed as if it had been all in vain, all for naught; he was going home, yet he did not know as much of Arundel as he had done when he had started in search of him. Was he lying dead out there on the plains of Mexico or was he still living his lonely, isolated life?

The carriage stopped, and Russel looking out, saw that it had come to a standstill in front of a dark, gloomy looking house which had every appearance of being shut up and unoccupied; there were no curtains at the windows, the dark green shades were drawn down, the massive vestibule door was closed, This was not his house, the driver had made a mistake, and he told him so when he appeared at the carriage door.

"Well, it's number fifteen, and that's the number you gave me, sur," said the man: cheerfully; "but it looks deserted like, now doan't it? as though the family were away. Shall I go up and see, sur?"

No, he would go himself; and as he went up the broad, stone steps—slowly, because of the injured limb that would never be strong again—Russel Anthon felt for the first time a vague presentiment of coming evil: he knew not what it was, he was only conscious of a curious icy feeling around his heart, and his hand trembled as he pulled the bell.

How loudly it sounded; it seemed to echo through the quiet house; then after a moment he heard a footstep, the heavy door swung open, and a servant-girl appeared who looked at him wonderingly as he inquired for Mrs. Anthon.

"Mrs. and Mr. Russel Anthon are in Europe, they sailed last July," answered the girl.

So the blow fell, just at a thunder-bolt falls from heaven, scorching and unrooting-ing the flowers that a moment before were nodding their pretty heads, all unconscious of the cruel fate awaiting them; and yet God controls nature.

For a second he stood in silence. Was she mad, this girl? She must be, for there was no sense, no reason in what she had just said.

"Mr. and Mrs. Russel Anthon," he repeated, slowly. "Why, what do you mean?"

The girl had been regarding him curiously, wondering who he was, that lame, grey-haired man, whose thin, white face bore so plainly the marks of pain and fatigue; he looked like a gentleman; and probably he was some friend of Mr. Anthon's, and had not known of his absence from the city. So endeavoring to be very explicit, she answered:

"I mean, sir, that soon after Mr. Russel Anthon came home from Mexico, Mrs. Anthon's father and mother had to go abroad. Mr. Towbridge had business there, and Mrs. Anthon she took it into her head to go with them; so they all went over together in the same steamer, Mr. and Mrs. Anthon and Mr. and Mrs. Towbridge, and none of them are home yet, and we don't know when they will be."

He put one hand to his head in a helpless, despairing sort of a way; into his eyes came a look like that which comes into the eyes of a dumb animal wounded unto death, yet not knowing whence came the bullet that has entered its heart; and the girl, half frightened by the strange expression of his pallid face, said quickly:

"Perhaps you would like to see the housekeeper, sir, she knows more about it than I do, and if you come in I'll call her."

Mechanically he followed her, sinking down upon a chair in the darkened parlor, staring about him when she had left him alone, looking at the shrouded pictures and statuary, the furniture covered with brown holland, the draped mirrors. All the exquisite ornaments he remembered so well had been packed away, the bronzes, the parian figures, the costly *bric-a-brac;* there was a vault-like chill in the house—and this was his home-coming. Where were the flowers, the bright faces? Where was Muriel?

With a low cry he started to his feet. It must be all a dream, he was in the grasp of a horrible nightmare from which he would soon awaken. That girl was surely crazy, for had she not said Mrs. and Mr. Russel Anthon had gone to Europe in July, soon after Mr. Russel Anthon came home from Mexico? What did she mean by saying that—was he not Russel Anthon, standing there in the parlor of his own house?

A sudden thought darted through his half paralyzed brain: could it be that Arundel had come home in his stead? No, no, it could not be, that was too horrible; yet he had read of such things. He remembered a book that he had once read wherein one man had murdered another, and then had taken that other's place in life, bearing his name, ocaupying his position in society, spending his money, playing his infamous part so well that no one had suspected that he was not the man he represented himself to be. The book had been dramatized and he had seen it played upon the stage; it had made a great impression upon him, and at the time he wondered if such a terrible thing could happen in real life—whether it was possible for a living man to deliberately commit such a sin.

Some one was coming along the hall; he heard the rustle of a dress, and he raised his head as a lady entered the room and advanced toward him; a lady rather stout and of about middle age, with iron-grey hair arranged smoothly, who, after waiting a moment for him to speak, said, in a slightly aggrieved tone of voice:

"The servant told me that you did not seem to be aware of the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Anthon were in Europe."

With that same dumb look of entreaty in his hollow eyes he looked at her.

"Mr. *Russel* Anthon?" he said, slowly.

"Mr. Russel Anthon,' repeated the housekeeper, with dignity, "there is no other Mr. Anthon, I belive. You are a friend of his?"

She was rather at a loss how to treat this palefaced young man, who looked as though he could scarcely stand from weakness.

He bowed his head, he could not speak, it seemed as if icy fingers were clutching his throat.

"Then probably you know that he went to Mexico last March, on business, I believe. I was not here at the time; Mrs. Anthon engaged me a month or two after he had gone; he came back in June, and how glad Mrs Anthon was to see him."

"Glad!"

The word came from the colorless, trembling lips, and the housekeeper thought the strange gentleman had certainly the most curious voice she had ever heard, it had such an odd, muffled sound; altogether he was a most uncomfortable person to talk with, and she heartily wished he would tell her his business and take his departure.

"Certainly, she was glad," she said, quickly, "they are devoted to each other; she seems to worship him; there was not a servant in the house but noticed the change in her after he came home; she was happy as a child, laughing and singing, going everywhere with him, as though she could not bear him out of her sight." But oh, the horrible agony that was fast raging within him! It seemed as if the earth was falling under his feet.

"When are they coming home?"

He wondered at himself that he could ask the question so calmly, when it was as though his heart strings were snapping one after the other. The housekeeper looked at him a little uneasily, wishing he would tell her who he was and what he wanted. Still, he was a gentleman; one glance at him told that—probably some old friend of Mr. Anthon's, and as such had a right, or at least felt that he had, to ask questions regarding him.

"Mr. and Mrs. Trowbridge expect to return next month," she said; "Mr. and Mrs. Anthon will remain abroad until—"

She paused as if uncertain what to say to finish her sentence,

"Until when?"

"Until after the birth of their child."

The climax of agony was reached; earth held no suffering greater than that which he was now enduring. The numb agony was giving way to sharp, acute pain—agony that seemed to be tearing his heart out of him. A bluish tinge like the hue of death crept over his face; he seemed to be losing the power of moving; the blood in his veins seemed to be turning to ice. Surely, if here was ever death in life, then this was it. The housekeeper noticed his death-like pallor, and attributed it to the closeness of the long shut-up apartment.

"Let me open the window," she said; "it is very close in here."

"No, I am going now."

"Will you leave me your name, sir?" she asked, a little anxiously.

He turned his dark mournful eyes upon her. Ah, Heaven, the misery in those eyes!

"No matter about my name," he said; it is enough that I have been here."

Slowly he went out of the house—the house which had once been his home—the housewhichhe had bought and paid for, and and in which now he was a stranger. The carriage which had brought him there was still waiting; he had forgotten to pay and dismiss the driver, who was contentedly sitting on his box, waiting for him, and who jumped down as soon as he saw him descending the steps.

"Where shall I drive you now, sur?" he asked, briskly, as he threw open the carriage door.

Russel Anthon looked at him just as you might imagine a homeless beggar in the streets would look at any one who would ask him where his home was.

"I do not know," he said slowly, in a low, expressionless voice, and then mechanically he allowed himself to be assisted into the carriage, while the driver, having shut the door, ascended to his own seat and shook the reins over his horses.

"He's a stranger in the city, the poor, sick gentleman," he said to himself, "an' since he's lift it to me entirely, I'll take him to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, for it's the most cintrally located and the most convanient; an' if it was meself that was boording at any hotel, that's the one I'd be after choosing. He looks mighty sick, the poor man. There's a quare look in his eyes that I doan't like, an' I am thinking its much thruble he's seen in his life."

As the housekeeper stood in the doorway looking after the carriage as it drove away, wondering to herself who the pale-faced sad-eyed man was, she was joined by the housemaid, who had opened the door for him, and who had a great curiosity to know who he was.

"And didn't he tell you his name, Mrs. Andrews?" she said, with real disappointment in her voice. "I wonder who he is; he acted so strange, and there was a queer look in hie eyes. Do you think he is all right in his head, Mrs. Andrews?"

The housekeeper shook her head musingly.

"I think his head is all right, but I'm afraid his heart isn't," she answered gravely. "I wish he had told me his name."

And if he had, would she have believed him? If he had said to her, "My name is Russel Anthon," would she not have thought like the housemaid, that his head was not right? As it was, she thought that all was not right with his heart. Ah, that tortured, agonized heart, would it ever in this world be right again?

CHAPTER XVI

Russel Anthon never really knew how he reached his room in the hotel. He had, as long as life lasted, a dim recollection of being whirled along through the streets, of stepping out of the carriage and paying the man what he asked, of being shown to a room, and sinking down heavily upon the first chair he happened to see. But once alone in that silent room, with the door closed between him and the world, with the hum of the great, busy city coming faintly to his ears, a realizing sense of his own horrible misery swept over him, and he writhed in a great voiceless agony as, plainly and clearly he saw it all—his brother's treachery, Muriel's mistake, his own terrible position.

Men and women suffer in proportion to the strength of their natures. Russel Anthon's nature was an exceptionally strong one, and his sufferings were fearful. Accustomed to look things full in the face, to give small matters the same thought and consideration as the larger ones, it was impossible now for him to pass over any detail of the terrible thing that had come upon him. It was all there plain before him—would to God it had not been quite so plain, it would have been better had it come upon him more gradually.

When he first realized what Arundel had done, when the conviction that his brother—the twin brother he had so dearly loved—had done him the foulest wrong that man ever did another, a fierce indignation had swept over him, and his thoughts had been to go in search of him to accuse him to his face of having committed a sin, which considering all the circumstances connected with it, was almost unparalleled, to brand him in the eyes of the world as a man who had been a traitor to honor, truth, faith, everything that serves to make men worthy of their Maker. But that indignation had been short-lived, it had been crushed into nothingness by the agony that fell upon him, as listening to the housekeeper, he had understood that Arundel, in his place, bearing his name, had won what he had failed to win—Muriel's love.

She had never clung to him as he felt she clung now to his false brother, she had never followed him about as though she could not bear him out of her sight. By means of that wonderful power of winning love which he had always possessed to such a marvellous degree, Arundel had awakened in Muriel's heart the passionate love which Russel had always felt was slumbering there, and which he had prayerfully hoped that he would some day awaken.

And Muriel, loving him—the man she thought was her lawful husband!—was happy, gladly, joyfully happy, as she had not been with him. Ah, pitiful heaven, the thought was more bitter than death! And if he should go and find them together, and should hurl that accusation against Arundel, earth would hold no more happiness for Muriel, the sunshine would be forever gone out of her life, she would droop and fade and die, and he, who loved her so, would have dealt her the death blow.

"Until after the birth of her child."

How the words rang in his ears! He had hoped that some day a child would lie upon Muriel's breast—his child—and now a child was coming to her, not his, but his brother's—his brother, who had stolen everything that made life dear. Muriel's child, and Arundel's—a child that would be a tie between them, binding them closer together.

And suppose Muriel should ever come to know that she had been innocently guilty of the blackest sin it is possible for a woman to commit—that she had given the love of a wife to a man who was not her lawful husband—that she was the mother of a child whose father was not legally bound to her! That knowledge would surely kill her; she would never survive the shame and anguish of knowing that.

He flung up his arms with a gesture of hopeless, intolerable despair. God in heaven, she should never know it! Though it were a sin ten times more terrible than it was for her to live as she was doing with Arundel, he could not tell her. God knew that if she sinned she did it in innocence: He knew that there lived no woman purer by nature than she was, nor one whose heart was more free from any taint of evil.

He remembered the many times he had said to himself that for the sake of Muriel's happiness he would give up anything, everything, if it need be, in the world; that if he could buy her joy and gladness only at the cost of his own life, he would die without a murmur. But he had never thought the time would come when his love for her would be put to the test; the time had come, he held her happiness in his hands; a word from him, and joy and gladness would go out of her life, in their place would come misery and bitter pain, and the consciousness of sin and shame.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Few Simple Remedies.

For croup, administer a teaspoonful of alum water: repeat the dose every fifteen minutes until free vomiting occurs. Put the feet and limbs in hot water, and then wrap up in flannel: place on the chest a poultice of corn-meal sprinkled with mustard. Beware of cold draughts. As the attack departs administer a dose of magnesia, rhubarb or castor oil. When children are liable to croup, always keep the alum-water solution ready on the washstand.

Toothache may be speedily ended by the application of a small bit of cotton saturated with ammonia to the defective tooth.

It may be useful to know that hoarseness may be relieved by using the white of an egg thoroughly beaten, mixed with lemon juice and sugar. A teaspoonful taken occasionally is the dose.

There is scarcely an ache to which children are subject so hard to bear and so difficult to cure as an earache. A remedy which never fails is a pinch of black pepper gathered up in a bit of cotton batting, wet in sweet oil and inserted in the ear. It will give immediate relief.

Remedy for chilblains—Take a piece of lime the size of your double fist; put it in warm water and soak the feet in it as warm as can be borne for half an hour.

For a scald or burn apply immediately pulverized charcoal and oil. Lamp oil will do but linseed is better. The effect is miraculous.

For chapped lips, mix two tablespoonfuls of clarified honey, with a few drops of lavender water, or any other perfume, and anoint the lips frequently.

To remove warts, get a little bullock gall, and keep it in a bottle, rub a little on the warts two or three times a day, and in a short time they will disappear.

To remove coldsores, rub the first finger behind the ear and close to the part which is joined to the head, and then rub the sore. The secretion removes the sore in a short time if applied every twenty minutes.

To make a good sticking plaster, put two spoonsful of balsam of Peru to six of isinglass, melted with very little water, and strained. Mix these well together in a stone jar over the fire. Pin out some black Persian or sarsenet on a board, and dipping the brush in the mixture pass it over the silk five or six times; then hold it to the fire, but not very near, and it will soon become black and shining.

Did the Clergyman Poisen the Girl?

An inquiry was opened at West Malling on Saturday, Dec 16, by one of the Coroners for Kent, into the death of a young woman named Sarah Ann Wright. The mother of the deceased deposed that her daughter was only 16 years of age. On Thursday morning last the deceased told her that she had vomited some blood during the night. The vicar of the parish (the Rev. S. H. Timins) visited her occasionally and prayed with her. He came on Thursday morning, and asked deceased how she was, and she replied that she was a little better, although she had a very bad night, and spat up a quantity of blood. After some conversation he examined her throat, which had grown out a little.

He next patted her chest and said, "My dear girl, you will get better." Next he asked witness for some water, and she gave him a wine glass half full. He took from his pocket a little bottle which looked as if it contained whiskey, and then asked for a teaspoon. Witness could not say that what he poured from the bottle into the spoon he placed in the glass, but she could swear that at the time she noticed a very strong smell of almonds. Less than five minutes afterward her daughter, with a horrible screech, said. "Oh Mr. Timins!" three times, and Mr. Timins took hold of her and sat her on the sofa, laying her head on his shoulder. At that time he offered witness something to drink out of the wine glass, but it was declined, and he then said, "Oh I am not afraid to drink it," and promply swallowed it.

He left soon after, and then her daughter cried for her and began to retch. She became black in the face and mouth, and after that witness went into hysterics, and remembered very little else. She believed that Dr. Pope was sent for soon after, but when he arrived the poor girl was dead. A surgeon deposed that he was summoned to the deceased, but found her already dead. Mr. Pound deposed to making a post-mortem examination of the body and finding a distinct almond effluvium. Parts of the body had been handed over to an analsyt. The inquiry was then adjourned until Jan. 19th.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JAN. 11TH, 1883.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

Four People Brutally Butchered.

THE MURDERER ONLY 17 YEARS OLD.

COMPETITORS FOR THE HONOR OF HANGING HIM.

One of the most horrible murders that has been known for some time took place last Tuesday morning in Little Rideau, about ten or twelve miles from Ottawa. The murderer is a mere boy, being only 17 years of age. The following is the

DEPOSITION OF WILLIE COOKE

one of the unfortunate family, who was badly wounded.

Mr. Dartnell, Crown Attorney, and Mr. E. Johnston, county official, visited the sick chamber yesterday. Willie Cooke, although weak from loss of blood and nervous exhaustion, was able to give in a clear and concise way the particulars of the terrible tragedy, so far as he knew. His evidence is substantially as follows:—On Tuesday morning he was awakened by the cries of his brother, who occupied a bed in the same room as himself. He immediately sat up in the bed, when he boserved young Mann approaching him with an axe in his hand. He asked Mann what he meant, when the latter ran towards him, and raising the weapon aimed a blow at his head. He dodged in time to escape the blow, when he received another in the thigh, which fractured his left leg. Finding that there was no means of grappling with the murdeous villain, armed as he was with such a deadly weapon, he got under the bed. He experienced some difficulty, as may well be imagined, in moving dexterously with a fractured limb, but he knew he had to make a bold struggle for life, and accomplished the feat just as Mann had raised the axe to strike him the third blow. Just as he was dropping out of bed, however, the murderous weapon was embedded again in his left leg, this time in the calf. Nothing daunted he crawled under, the blood spurting out of his painful wounds as freely as water from a fountain. Acting on first impulse, he seized the villain, who was then standing close to the bed, by the bottom of the pants in hope of throwing him to the floor and dispossessing him of the axe. This he did not succeed in doing, but gradually got up to the brute's neck, and seized him by the throat. It was at this juncture that the two girls came rushing into the room, having been attracted by the moans of their brother George and the noise consequent upon the desperate struggle that was going on. Fannie was the first to advance With a nerve that would do credit to the bravest of the sterner sex, she rushed into the valley of the shadow of death "Stand back, or I'll brain you,"

SHOUTED THE INFURIATED VILLAIN,

and his eyes flashed with a ferocity that almost made her succumb. Nerving herself, however, for the occasion, she did not stand back, but rushed at him with the determination to do or die. Tiger-like, she fairly leaped at him, and as she came within range was able to ayert the blow aimed at her head. Following this, however, came another, which took effect in the back of her shoulder. Her sister Maggie, in the meantime, had bravely rushed in, and seizing the uplifted axe, wrenched it from the villain's hand, but not before another gash had been made in her sister's breast. Mann then fled. The neighbours were at once alarmed, when the enormity of the crime was disclosed, and a thrill of horror was sent through the country such as has never before been experienced in the annals of Ottawa Valley history.

ANOTHER VERSION OF THE CRIME.

Your correspondent to-day met Mr. Kirby of Ottawa county, who was just returning from the scene of the tragedy. Mr. Kirby is related to the Cooke family, and gives perhaps a more correct detail of the revolting crime than has yet appeared. Mr. Kirby's version is that Emma Cooke got up at six o'clock Wednesday morning, and as was part of her daily duty, visited the granary immediately in rear of the kitchen, to get some grain for the fowls. While there Mann entered and attempted to take improper liberties with her. She resisted, and he resorted to a process of strangulation to enable him to accomplish his hellish purpose. In order to carry out the idea successfuly he tied a piece of rope around the girl's neck, and drew it tighter and tighter until she became exhausted and could offer no further resistance. The probability is that she screamed during the operation, and it was this noise that attracted her mother to the granary. Mann, then realizing that he had been detected in his terrible crime, conceived the idea of

EXTERMINATING THE ENTIRE HOUSEHOLD.

Mrs. Cooke bears a mark on her forehead, and the probability is that Mann stunned her with a blow from some blunt instrument, and whilst lying unconscious on the floor removed the rope from the lifeless form of Emma and used it on her mother. When Mrs. Cooke's body was found the rope was tightly drawn around her neck and the end tied to the leg of a table, which stood in the centre of the granary. From here he appears to have traced his steps to a shed adjoining the barn, where Mr. Cooke was feeding the swine. He must have come unto the old gentleman by surprise, and hacked his head to pieces. From there he made his way back to the house and went up the kitchen stairs to the room occupied by the boys, intending to get quietly rid of them, and leaving the two young ladies for the last. How well these intentions were thwarted, the brave conduct of the girls will explain.

SERVICES VOLUNTEERED.

Sheriff Merrick will certainly experience no difficulty in getting a man to execute the death sentence, for he had already several applications from well-known residents of both L'Orignal and Hawkesbury, who have tendered their services. One man said he would esteem it a great favor to be accorded the privilege, and promised to appear on the scaffold unmasked. Whether he will carry out this idea when the day of execution arrives or not is a matter for him to establish. There is one thing certain, however, the sheriff need not seek the services of a professional executioner.

PRESENSATION TO MARKDALE L. O. L. No. 1045.

BRETHREN,—Allow me to present your worshipful lodge with an Orange Chart as a small token of respect and esteem for the illustrious Order with which we are identified. 'Tis not the intrinsic value of the chart that would cause you to accept but as a momento of the tie that binds us, so that when you open the chest you will remember that the giver is, and always will be, one of the fraternity whose motto is "No Surrender."

Yours fraternally,

JAMES ELLIOTT, W. M.

Markdale, Dec. 22nd. 1882.

REPLY.

DEAR BRO. ELLIOTT,—I have much pleasure in tendering you our thanks for your kind gift which we accept. Your position in our lodge as Master for three years shows that we all hold you in the highest esteem, and we hope that you may long remain a member of our noble order.

WM. BRADY, D. M.

A large variety of Candies and Nuts just arrived at Montgomery's bakery.

Mr. R. Davis, Flesherton, intends starting for Atcheson City, Kansas, on Friday.

Colored Damask Table Covers at half the usual price of such goods at M. Richardson's, Flesherton

A grand assortment of fresh Oranges and Oysters of the best brands, full cans, just arrived at Montgomery's bakery.

M. Richardson, Flesherton, has the largest range of Dress Goods at lowest prices. See them before purchasing.

A call solicited at Doll & Brown's. A lot of splendid Wedding Rings to hand.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Brown, dentist, of Flesherton, has decided to take up his abode in Markdale. He is highly respected there and will no doubt be a good citizen here.

First-class Watch Work at Doll & Brown's a specialty. All work guaranteed for one year.

The first meeting of the several municipal councils will take place on the third Monday in January (next Monday.) The County Councils on the fourth Tuesday.

Goods will be found as represented or money refunded, at Doll & Brown's, **Markdale only.**

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

EUPHRASIA COUNCIL.

A meeting of the Township Council of the Township of Euphrasia was held pursuant to adjournment on the 21st Dec., 1882.

Members all present.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

The report of the Reeve, relative to the cost of suit between Clark and this corporation, laid before council and accepted, and a copy of said report handed to the Treasurer, the resignation of John Clugston, as assessor for the year 1882, was accepted.

By-law No. 325, fixing indemnity of council was carried through the different stages and passed. The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz:

To Wilson Boyd, $39 for work on S. L. 6 and 7 con. 9; W. H. Dodson, $36 for 6 road scrapers; James Falcs $17.50 for care of Hall, furnishing lamps, &c; Robert Dunlop, $20 for postage and $130 being balance of salary, payment for extra services on school business, &c.

On motion being made and seconded, the council arose.

ROBERT DUNLOP, Clerk.

Those cheap Tweeds—good wool, good weights, and good patterns—are just the thing wanted; 50c, 52½c, and 55c per yard, to be had only at M. Richardson's, Flesherton.

THE SPRINGS DID NO GOOD.

The following item is given for the consideration of those of our readers who are in search of just such an article as that referred to in the following statement of Mrs. Geo. A. Clark, a well known lady of St. Catherines: "I cannot refrain," says Mrs C., "from bearing testimony to the wonderful effects produced by the use of the very best remedy in the world, St. Jacob's Oil for rheumatism. I had rheumatism and dropsy and did not walk a step for fifteen years, I tried nearly everything our most skillful physician prescribed,—Clifton Springs,—St. Catherine Springs, etc., residing with a celebrated German doctor who pronounced my case incurable. Thinking everything of no use I was induced to try St. Jacobs Oil, and it has certainly done wonders for me. I heartily recommend it to any who may be suffering as I did. I have not had any use of my right arm for more than a year: now, however, I can raise it nearly to my head."

Do you want an Overcoat? If so now is your chance to secure a good bargain. Where? At M. Richardson's, Flesherton.

MISERABLE FOR THIRTEEN YEARS.

In order to acquire the rights of full citizenship in the United States, the native born must have reached the age of 21 years, and have gone through two full, but short courses—of Rheumatism, says a growler at our elbow. In Canada, however, the courses of Rheumatism are not so short, running, it would seem, as long as 13 years;—at least in one instance, that of Mr. James Mahoney, Sr, of Orillia, Ont., who says: "I have been a sufferer with Rheumatism for the past thirteen years, and have tried, during that time, very many of the remedies advertised for it, but all without effect. Upon recommendation I was induced to buy a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. The first aplication relieved me, and upon the second application the pain disappeared entirely and has not since returned. It affords me much pleasure to make this statement of my experience with St. Jacobs Oil and I sincerely wish that every sufferer could know of its wonderful virtues."

BIRTHS.

MONTGOMERY.—In Markdale, on the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. Robert Montgomery, of a daughter.

FLEMING.—In Markdale, on the 5th inst., the wife of Mr. William Fleming, of a daughter.

SARJEANT—In Markdale, on the 7th inst., the wife of Mr. F. Sarjeant, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

RUNDLE—MONTGOMERY—By the Rev. T. J. Snowdon, on the 27th of Dec., 1882, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. S. P. Rundle to Miss Lettie Montgomery, both of Melancthon.

WELLAR—GUY—By the Rev. T. J. Snowden, on the 27th Dec., 1882, at the residence of the bride's parents, Maxwell. Mr. Robert Wellar, of King, to Miss Priscilla Guy, of Maxwell.

MARKLE—DONEY—By the Rev. T. J. Snowdon, on the 1st of January, 1883, at the Methodist Parsonage, Dundalk, Mr. E. Markle to Miss Annie Doney, both of Riverview.

WYVILL—BLAIR—By the Rev. J. S. Corcoran, on New Year's day, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. Henry Wyval to Miss Ann Blair all of Euphrasia.

CARSON—KENNEDY—On the 3rd inst, by the Rev. A Wilson, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. J. G. Carson to Miss Mary Elizabeth Kennedy, all of Artemesia.

DIED.

BLACKSTOCK—In Alliston, on 31st Dec., Ida Jane, second daughter of Mr. E. Blackstock, aged 7 years.

Wyvill—In Euphrasia, on the 5th inst., Mr. Geo. Wyvill, aged 66 yrs., 3 mon.

TO LET.

BLACKSMITH SHOP. Good opening. Terms easy. Apply at the office of this paper.

January 6th, 1881. 122-tf

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Butledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-tf

Overcoats reduced at McFarland's.

Shawls and Mantles reduced at McFarland's.

Wool Squares and Clouds reduced at McFarland's.

Mr. W. J. McFarland received lately the largest shipment of Tea ever received in Markdale, or any other town on the line of the Toronto, Grey & Bruce.

T. G. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH. Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		GOING SOUTH Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
2 25	0 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE. *General Manager.*

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.84; Spring $0.82 to $0 86 Barley, 50c; Peas, 68t; Oats, 34c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $10.00; Pork, 7.75 to 7.75.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.78 to $0.82; Spring, $0.80 to $0.84 Barley, 40c; Peas, 68c; Oats, 34c; Butter, 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $9.00; Pork, $7.00 to $7 65

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.95. Spring, $0.90 to $0.95; Barley, 48 to 70c; Oats, 40c to 41c Peas, 69c to 71c; Hogs, $8.20 to $8.30; Potatoes, per bag, 60c to 65c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs 26c to 28c.

ESTRAY.

CAME on to the premises of the undersigned, lot 21, concession 12, Holland, about the middle of November, one red Steer, and two red and white Heifers rising three years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.

W. WAIT.

Holland, Dec. 20th, 1882. 119-4t*

JNO. MONTGOMERY,

BAKER.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.

Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 117-3m

SUFFOLK BOAR.

A WELL BRED Suffolk Boar for service on Lot 6, Concession 7, Euphrasia. Also a Poland China Boar. Charges for either $1 at time of service.

D. R. ELLIS.

Dec. 16th, 1882. 119-3w.

PATENTS.

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. **Thirty-six years'** practice.

No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the **Scientific American,** which has the largest circulation, and is the most influ. ental newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice eevry patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated paper is published **weekly** at $3.20 a year, and it is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.



Undertaki

Coffins,

Caskets,

Burial Robe

Gloves,

Cra

—AND—

All Furnishings for F

May be had on Shortest Notice, Hours from

GEO. GRA

MARKDALE.

Also a well assorted stock

FURNITU

from plain to fine quality, all at prices.

J. W. FOR

MARKDALE

FLOUR MI

A. HIL



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's St

MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting

If you want a Perfect Fit your Order will.

A. HIL

September 20th 1882. 16

Auction Sa

OF PROPERTY

Situated in the Village of Price Township of Proton, County of

Pursuant to the Power of Sale in a certain mortgage there will be public auction at the Crown Hotel Village of Priceville, on

MONDAY, THE 15TH DAY OF UARY, 1883,

at one o'clock in the afternoon.

PARCEL 1.—Lot 9, south side street; Lot 9, north side Torry street ville, containing one acre, more or less is a good acre of land, well fenced, any buildings on it.

PARCEL 2.—Lots 11, 12 and 13 on side of Kinross street; and lots 11, 13 on the north side of Torry street ville, containing three acres more or

Upon this property is erected a house 18x24, with an extension and wood shed in fair repair a stble 20x30. There is also a nice orchard consisting of apple, cherry, and crab trees, also currant gooseberry bushes. There is also a on the premises. The property is fenced.

PARCEL 3.—Also at the same time place there will be sold lot 3, north Elgin street, and lot 3, south side of street, Priceville, containing one acre or less.

Upon this property is erected a 24 with an extension 10x24, and the is fairly fenced.

PARCEL 4.—Also lot 17, concession Township of Proton, containing 100 more or less.

Terms and conditions of sale very able and will be made known at time of

The Vendors reserve to themselves right of one bid for each parcel.

For further particulars apply to

SMITH, SMITH & RAE, Vendors' Solicitors.

3 Building and Loan Chambers, Toronto St., Toronto.

119td

Doll & Brown

As Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale to go into the Wholesale Jewellery Business in Toronto, and not wishing to leave Markdale altogether,) he has entered into partnership with Mr. W. BROWN, late of Flesherton, who is a practical watchmaker and jeweller of over 15 years experience, and comes with the best of recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the Dominion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and all goods sold will be found as represented, or money refunded at

Doll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers,

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

Local Items.

Brown's is the place te get your photos taken.

Dr. T. F Brown, L. D. S., of Woodstock, will be in Markdale on the 15th inst., and remain at least two weeks.

The manner in which subscriptions have been coming in the past two weeks is very pleasing and satisfactory. Keep it up friend.

A complimentary supper was given Mr. and Mrs. McAlear, of the Railroad Hotel, Flesherton Station, last Friday evening, the first. The proceedings were highly satisfactory, and an enjoyable evening spent.

The sleighing is excellent and an immense business is being done in marketing grain, firewood, ties, telegraph poles, cedar posts, fence bolts, tan bark, &c., making our streets alive with teams, and business men merry.

Another Wildcat Shot.—The week before last Mr. Townsend, of Glenelg, shot a wildcat that had previously killed two of his sheep. It is a matter of surprise that so many of these ferocious animals exist in such a well settled part as South Grey.—*Chronicle.*

Markdale L. O. L. No. 1045.—At the December meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—W. M., James Elliott; D. M., Wm. Brady; Chap., J. W. Ford. Sec., A. McDougall; Treas., T. Elliott; Master of Ceremonies, Jos. Dormer; Lect Com Man., John Shea.

The Dakota Potato Beaten—Mr. Wm. Firth, of Glenelg, raised last season an "early rose" potato which weighed 6½ lbs.; this, however, was not an exceptional one as seven of the same kind weighed 42 lbs. Nothing like home production yet in the way of potatoes, and isolated specimens from the States are unnecessary in South Grey.—*Chronicle.*

Last night about seven o'clock, a fire broke out in the building occupied by Mr. James Bryan, on the south side of Main street. It was feared at first that the whole block would be destroyed, but owing to the exertions of a number of our citizens, whose well-directed efforts merit the highest praise, the fire was obtained in a short time, although some damage was done to the building.—*Melbourne Free Press.*

Harraway Grange.—The eighth annual meeting was held when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Master, Peter Smith; Overseer, Henry Hamilton; Lecturer, P. Lyons; Steward, W. Carbet; Asst. Steward, David Squire; Chaplain, G. Bellomy; Treasurer, Robt. Elliott; Secretary, E. W. Moore; Gatekeeper, J. Thompson; Ceres, Mrs. P. Smith; Pomona, Mrs. E. W. Moore; Flora, Mrs. H. Hamilton; Lady Asst. Steward, Miss A. Smith.

Church Opening.—Last Sabbath the opening services were held in Knox Church. The Rev. Dr. McLaren, Professor of Divinity at Knox College, conducted the morning and evening services, and in the afternoon Mr. McDiarmid, of Latona, preached. The congregations were very large and especially so in the evening, the capacity of the church was tared to the utmost. Dr. McLaren's sermons being masterpieces of eloquence. The English and Methodist churches were closed in the morning and the Baptist church all day. The collections amounted to $114. Such a propitious inauguration is a bright omen and should stimulate the congregation to renewed effort in well doing.—*Chronicle.*

Don't forget the Carnival to-morrow night.

Blacksmith shop to rent. Apply at this office.

A shock of earthquake was felt at Belleville on Friday last.

The Carnival on Friday night last was a grand success (ful failure.)

Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Speers took their departure for Alexandria, Minn., on Monday last.

Another wanderer has returned. Sam'l Morrow arrived home from Michigan last week.

McAllister, of Durham, treated his friends on New Year's eve out of a silver pitcher 220 years old.

We understand it is the intention of some of our young men to form a string band. We wish them success.

The social at Stinson's on Friday evening was well attended, and a good time was spent. Proceeds about $13.

The nature of a dog is very far removed from that of a man, because a dog is counted mad when he refuses to drink.

Hotel to Rent.—Mansion House, Markdale. Apply C. M. Reynolds, Markdale P. O. Possession given 10th February.

Not a single bushel of grain was shipped from New York to Europe in a vessel bearing the American flag during 1882.

East Grey Conservative Association met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Wednesday the 3rd. All the old office-bearers were re-elected.

The traffic return of the Toronto, Grey, & Bruce Railway for the week ending Dec. 30, 1882, were $9,807, an increase of $1,187 39 over last year.

In Watertown, Wis., John, Annie and Lousia Kodisch murdered their mother on the 13th ult. It is supposed they desired to obtain her property.

The traffic return of the Toronto, Grey & Bruce for the week ending Dec. 26, was $6,275, an increase of $2,369 over the corresponding week of last year.

Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once. on postal, to H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. 121-6m

What has happened our defunct fire brigade? Has all their enthusiasm oozed out at their finger ends, or will it need another great destruction of property to resurrect that formidable organization known as the "Markdale Fire Brigade."

Auction Sale.—Geo. Noble, Auctioneer, has received instructions from Mr, Jos. Galbraith to sell at the Revere House, on Saturday, the 13th inst., his farm stock implements, household furniture, &c. Sale commences at 10 a. m.; 10 months credit.

A sleighing party, comprising 44 of our village people drove, out a distance of 9 miles to Mr. James Erskine's in Euphrasia on Friday evening last and had a splendid time. Mr. and Mrs. Erskine treated them with the greatest hospitality making all feel perfectly at home.

The *Commercial*, printed and published in Winnipeg, in magazine form, printed on good paper, giving the various departments, is issued weekly at $2 per annum. Parties having interests in the North-West ought to have it. Steen & Boyce publishers, 16 James St. E., Winnipeg.

J. P. Marshall, dentist, who has been practising with Dr. Frank, of Orangeville, for some years, and who is also a graduate of Toronto School of Dentistry, intends visiting Markdale on the third Wednesday in each month, and will be at Rutledge's hotel on Wednesday, the 17th Jan., 1883, for the practice of dentistry in all its branches.

The liberal-Conservative Association for North Grey held its annual meeting at Owen Sound on Monday. The following officers were elected:—James Mason, Owen Sound, president; J. J. Johnston, St. Vincent, first vice president; Wm. Toppen, Keppel, second vice-president; G. P. Creighton, Owen Sound, recording secretary; H. W. Jenkins, Owen Sound, corresponding secretary; H. Robinson, Owen Sound, treasurer.

A very successful tea-meeting was held in the McIntyre Presbyterian church last Thursday evening. The church was literally crowded. An entertainment was held in the interests of the Sabbath School children of McIntyre on New Years evening. A Christmas tree was the feature of the evening, on which there was a large number of valuable presents. Excellent music was provide by Messers. Annie McKinnon, Lizzie McGirr, and Teany Grey, and Mr. William Inkster.—*Enterprise.*

At a special meeting of Markdale Grange No. 336 the following officers were elected for the year 1883:—Thos. Mann, W. M.; G. Richardson, Overseer; Thos. Elliott, Sec.; A. Elliott, Lecturer; B. Coleman, Chaplain; S. J. Coleman, Treasurer; S. Douglas, Steward: Edward Lomas, Gatekeeper; Sister E. Drew, Ceres; Sister Jane Walker, Pomona; Sister Alice Drew, Flora; Sister Mary Walker, Lady Asst. Stewardess. Geo. Richardson delegate to Division Grange. The above lodge purpose having an oyster supper at its next regular meeting.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Nassau stree New York. 20

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 19, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to Robert Dunlop, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABTE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the Cheap Store.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

TO SELL OR RENT.

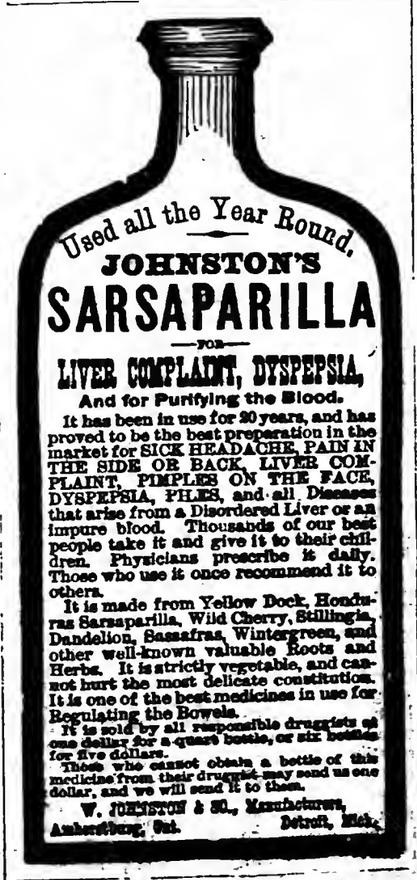
LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 122 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.

November 14th, 1882. 114-tf.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.



FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD. HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well, watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE." MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

Special! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES. PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan-Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN,
75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Cold Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Addres. Stinson & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion. Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 21 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN.

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

The BEST is the CHEAPEST in the END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Nothing Like Leather.



M. M. M'LEOD,

MARKDALE.

NOT TO BE BEATEN!

All those who may have had the misfortune to have been born barefooted will bear in mind that we have just received the largest and best stock of leather ever before brought into Markdale, consisting of Spanish Sole, French Kip and Calf, and are now prepared to manufacture Ladies, Gents, Youths and Misses boots and shoes, from the stoga to the finest kid and prunella.

Sewed Work a Specialty.

All work warranted. Invisible patching also done here.

M. M. McLEOD.

Markdale, Sept. 19th, 1881.

A Romance of a Pair of Skates.

A Seasonable Story.

BY

COLLIE WILKINS.

On a superbly upholstered lounge, rivalling in its magnificence the erstwhite celebrated "Canoe Couch damask" of the Ontario Agricultural Department, with her fair head supported by silken pillows reclined Miss Iolanthe De Bellevoir. Iolanthe, though possessed of a graceful form and lovely face, was a confirmed invalid. Although apparently in good health the young lady was afflicted with a constitutional weakness which necessitated a continued recumbent position, and with the exception of an occasional drive around the Queen's Park in her father's carriage, she passed most of the time on the sofa reading the latest novels, and the standard British poets, not excepting the works of the much abused "Wizard of the North," of course taboring the objectionable Marmion.

Some of the more curious of her young lady "dearest friends" maliciously assumed and secretly expressed that her constitutional weakness partook very much of the nature of laziness, and that she naturally on that account preferred to recline gracefully on a sofa, reading novels, to assisting her maternal relative and younger sisters in the ordinary duties of the household. These base insinuations were treated with the scorn they deserved, not only by herself, but by all her true friends, among whom figured conspicuously a certain young gentleman who scouted with indignation anything that would tend to injure or reflect upon the adorable Miss De Bellevoir.

This young gentleman rejoiced in the name of Roderick Malcolm McGregor, and was a B.A., a gold medallist and a student of Divinity. It is not of any moment, nor does it come within the province of this tale to say what college had the honor of being his Alma Mater. He might be an iron clad Presbyterian of Knox's, a Scotch student of prelatist proclivities like the late Rt. Reverend Dr. Strachan, and have taken his degree in Trinity, or a Broad churchman of the Wycliff school, it mattereth not. It is sufficient for the purposes of this story to know that he was a most exemplary young man, and withal a most devoted admirer of the fair Iolanthe.

On the evening our story opens our heroine was in a most pronounced state of *ennui*, or in other words, she was suffering from an acute fit of the "blues." The novels no longer interested her and poetry had lost its charms. She was trying in vain to wrestle with Scott, and on arriving at the passage,

> "Oh, Caledonia! stern and wild
> Meet nurse for a poetic child."

he threw the volume from her petulantly, and, with a voice quivering with emotion murmured, "I wish to goodnes gracious that some fellow would come and nurse me, even if he were stern and wild. Anything would be preferable to this horrid monotony." Scarcely had she uttered the sentence when Mr. McGregor was announced, and in a few moments thereafter, was seated by her side.

"Hoo's a in' ye the day Iolanthy? It's a vera great pity ye can no tak a wee bit o' air," said the young gentleman sympathizingly.

"Oh, Roderick!" replied the poor languishing lady. "Could I but do so, how gladly would I avail myself of every possible opportunity to drive out in the air. And now that we have snow, I pine for a nice cutter ride."

"Hoot, toot!" interrupted Roderick, who, although quite an admirer of the fair sex in general, and desperately enamoured with Iolanthe in particular, had a very dogmatic, not to say John Brownish manner in addressing them. "Hoot toot, I ssie! I wud na gie' a bawbee for a' the guid asleigh drive will do ye. Ye might as wul be lyin' here as lolling in a cutter wi' a heap of buffalo claes on ye, and ablins ye may get yer two lugs frozen. Noo gin ye tak my advice ye'll try and make an effort and indulge in a wee walk. It will stretch yer legs for ye."

"Spare me, I beg, Mr. McGregor," said the now indignant young lady—"Spare me your advice and somewhat rude expressions. How can I ever attempt to walk when my poor le—limbs almost refuse to support me? Why if I could walk I could skate, and skating used to be my favorite pastime years ago—before I was—was—smitten."

"Weel I'm richt glad o' that, for in my opinion ye'd better take a sma' walk wi' me every day and I wager ye'll soon be able to skate," said the confidant Mac. "I recollect," continued he, "taking many a long walk through the hills of Argyleshire and found them vera beneficial for my health, And while in Holland I could na help admirin' the bonny figures of the braw Dutch lasses, which I'm tauld is the result of skating wi' bundles on their heads. Yes," said the philosophic Mac, "I certainly recommend skating for ye."

Urged by the solicitations of her importunate lover, Iolanthe "made an effort" and aided by his strong arm gradually shook off her torpor and became quite a *pedestrienne*, and each evening she astounded her affectionate family by her wonted skill in overcoming any number of buck wheat pancakes and other luxuries at the tea table, for she was determined to *skate*. After some time she felt convinced that she was now able to perform the evolutions she had practised in her younger days on the ice. Accordingly she, as the lawyers say, "made search as to" and from amidst the *debris* of the garret she dragged out her old pair of skates and proceeded to the Rink, accompanied by a young brother, Master Hildebrand Perceval Percy Bellevoir, who assisted her in putting on the long neglected "irons."

Many were the remarks, and odious the comparisons that were made by the on-looking damsels on the skates.

"Did you ever see such an old-fashioned pair?" said one.

"Never," said another.

"Hardly ever," said a third.

"I wonder where she got 'em?"

"She ought to get them cast over again at a foundry."

"They must have belonged to her grandmamma," &c., &c.

All this did poor Iolanthe hear, and was so mortified that she took off her skates and went home, laid down on her favorite lounge, and wept bitterly.

Next morning she looked over the matter with more clearness, and said to herself, "It was not I after all that caused such invidious remarks, it was these horrid old fashioned skates. I'll go down town this very day and buy a new pair," so she did. She bought a pair and again sought the Rink. Hildebrand buckled them on securely, and she glided gracefully to the centre of the rink. She then, so to speak, "put on more steam," when horror! one of the skates and its corresponding foot flew upward till it pointed to the zenith, while the other described a semi-circle on the ice, and Iolanthe fell with tremendous force on the glassy surface of the rink. Fortunately she had on one of those extremely tasteful and much admired head dress known to the theatre going public as the Gainsborough Hat, for providentially the rim of it, coming first in contact with the ice, gradually bent and allowed her head to come gently though firmly to its surface.

Again she removed her skates, went home, betook herself again to the grateful repose of the sofa, and wept more bitterly than ever.

She had not long resumed her old position when her lover and whilome monitor McGregor stalked into the room. She neither raised her eyes or bade him welcome.

"What's wrang wi' ye, Iolanthe?" said he. "Ye look as cross as a bear wi' a sore head!"

"Its nothin' to you anyway," replied the young lady with asperity, and forgetting her company manners.

"Oh, yes, its a vera great deal to me," said the Caledonian soothingly. "Ablins ye have na walked oot the day."

"Yes, thanks to you, I have walked and skated too, and almost broke my neck," she replied satirically.

"Skating!" said the astonished lover.

"Yes." I first tried my old skates and the girls guyed and "Pinafored" me because they were so old fashioned," said the lady sobbing. 'Then I bought a new pair at Moses Mordecais' on Queen street, and I came near breaking my neck. Oh, oh! (sobs and tears) I never want to speak to you again!"

"Oh, I see it a' the noo," said the undaunted Mac. "Why but ye get a guid pair and a' will be richt. *I'll* get them for ye. for never let it be said that a McGregor ever went back on his girl, even if she has abused him. Noo jist listen tae me. I went down yesterday to Rawbone's, Yonge street, wi' a lot o' the lads that were ganging out tae the woods tae shoot, one wanted a breech loading shot gun, another a knife, and another a revolver, and they a' wanted traps of a' sorts tae equip themselves for the camp, and while they were occupied in getting what they required, (which was a long time, for Rawbone has an immense stock of a' sorts on hand, and they dootless found it difficult to choose), I amused myself in looking at the articles in the store. There were as many rifles as would fit out a respectable batallion of infantry, and cartridges, belts, pouches, and hunting guns of a' descriptions. But what took my ee' especially, was their new style of skates, cai'd the CLIMAX SKATE, which by a vera neat contrivance, a turn or two of a screw adjusts itself firmly to the boot, na matter of what size. I was just thinking of you at the time, and if I had known that you were gain' tae skate, I'd hae' bought ye a pair. So Iolanthe dry yer weeping ees, and to-morrow *deo volante* ye'll have the finest pair o' skates in Toronto."

Next afternoon, having visited Rawbone's, Roderick duly appeared with the CLIMAX SKATES, Iolanthe was charmed, and when she tried them at the rink she was fairly in extasies! She glided round like a swan, the envy and admiration of the beholders, some of whom had laughed at her previous discomfitures.

"Oh, Roderick! how can I repay you for all your kindness and for your consideration at my petulant behavior yesterday."

"By accepting me, and becoming Mrs. Roderick McGregor," said the imperturbable Mac.

"Oh, Roderick!" said the agitated maiden, who trembled so that the new skates she carried jingled an *obligato* in B flat, "but we must wait until after Lent."

"The deil much I care,' said Roderic, "before or after as long as no time is lost." Which remark we must confess was somewhat inconsistent with the supposed characteristics of a Divinity student.

However, here we see an interesting young invalid lady brought to robust health, and two hearts made to beat as one, and all through *a pair of skates.—Toronto Truth.*

The First Shot.

Just as the paling of the stars showed dawn to be near, but while it was still as dark as ever, a few scattered shots were fired in our front, probably from some sentries or small pickets outside the enemy's lines. No notice was taken of this, though one of the shots killed a Highlander; the movement was unchanged—and then a single bugle sounded within the enemy's lines. These were most welcome sounds, assuring us that we should close with the foe before daylight, which just before he had seemed very doubtful. Yet a minute or two of dead silence elapsed after the bugle was blown, and then the whole extent of entrenchment in our front, hitherto unseen and unknown of, poured forth a stream of rifle fire. Then, for the first time that night, I could really be said to see my men, lighted by the flashes—the dim phantom lines which I had been looking on all night suddenly woke to life, as our bugles sounded the charge, and responding with lusty continued cheers, and without a moments's pause or hesitation, the ranks sprang forward in steady array. The distance from the blazing line of intrenchment was judged to be about 150 yards—in that interval nearly 200 men went down, the Seventy-fourth on the left losing 5 officers and 60 men before it got to the ditch. The obstacle was, (as the engineers afterwards recorded) 6 feet wide and 4 feet deep, and beyond was a parapet 4 feet high. Over it, or into and out of it, went the whole of the first line, mounting the parapet and attacking the Egyptians who lined it, and most of the second line followed, but I stopped the parts of it that were nearest to me as they came up, wishing to keep a support in hand which should be more readily available than such as the brigade in rear could supply.—*Lieut.-Gen. Hamley in the Nineteenth Century.*

LATE CANADIAN NEWS.

MANITOBA AND THE NORTH-WEST.

Hay is coming in large quantities into Brandom and seems to be a drug in the market.

The cut of timber for the sason at the Hudson Bay Company's mill, Edmonton, was 52S,866 feet, board measure.

The mumps are going around among the Indians at Edmonton just now, and some of the whites are catching.

The snow fall has been exceptionally heavy at Prince Albert. More snow has already fallen than during the whole of last winter.

It is reported at Calgarry that the C. P. Railway engineers engaged in the mountains have discovered rich gold bearing quartz.

Last winter river water cost 33 1-3 cts, a barrel at Edmonton. It now costs from 50 cts. to $1, according to the situation of the place of delivery, and no jawbone allowed.

The first birth in Wapella, N. W. T., took place on Christmas day, the happy mother being Mrs. M. Currie. Under the rule generally observed in such cases, the youngster is entitled to a corner lot at the hands of the C. P. Railway.

A letter from Peace River written by W. Lloyd, who went in last spring, says the crops there were ahead of anything he had ever seen anywhere. It was reported that two miners near Fort St. John had been making from ten to thirty dollars a day.

A convention of veterinary surgeons was recently held in Winnipeg to devise means for putting a stop to the rapid spreading of glanders among the horses in the vicinity of Winnipeg and other parts of Manitoba. Twelve glandered horses had been shot on one day lately near Morriss.

Messrs. Harvey and Grant of Kamloops, B. C., arrived at Edmonton on Nov. 10th with W. F. Buxton's train of pack horses. They say that the trail this side of the Jasper House is very bad, being much obstructed by fallen timber and muskeg. In many places it can scarcely been seen.

It is generally supposed that Saskatewan coal will crumble and lose its burning properties after having been out of the pit some time. Ross' coal which was taken out the winter before last is still being used, and is nearly if not quite as good as when first taken out.

The Brandon *Sun* says claim jumping is assuming a very serious character in that community. Cases have come under its observation where parties have made affidavits in support of cancellations. Afterwards, conscience stricken, or through fear of the consequences, they have made affidavits setting forth that their first statement was false.

A petition is now in circulation among the vessel owners and others interested in the navigation of Lake Winnipeg and of the Red River, asking the Dominion Government to take such steps as will not only improve navigation, but will also lessen the dangers to navigators of the lake and stream referred to.

The Brandon *Sun* says: The western mail for Brandon goes through to Winnipeg, where it is re-assorted and then returned to us. As the *Times* would say, if it were not for the post-office department we would have no mail at all, so we had better show our gratitude by being satisfied with what we have got.

Somewhere near Medicine Hat a large manufacturing city—the Pittsburg of the North-West will be located. Specimens of cannel coal have been brought from that vicinity which are fully equal to the best Pennsylvania coal. It is of a bright black color, so hard and solid that it can be cut and polished, and burns readily with a clear yellow flame. This district has long been noted for its iron ore, and with fuel near by to reduce the ore to merchantable shape, a promising industry is sure to spring up in the near future. The only drawback is the lack of limestone. Search has been made for the wherewithal to make lime, which is required to be used in reducing the ore, but in vain. About forty squatters are located in the vicinity of Medicine Hat.

The lowest temperature at Edmonton last April was nine degrees above zero on the 3rd, the highest was 63° on the 18th. Wheat was sown on the 13th. There was a slight fall of snow on the 16th, but there was no rain whatever and no high winds. In May the highest temperature was seventy-two above zero, and the lowest on the 8th, twenty-six above. The average for the month was fifty-one above. The highest wind was on the 10th, being forty-two miles per hour, and the average for the month was six miles per hour. Rainfall for the month. 1.16 inches. In June the highest temperature was eighty-six above zero, and the lowest, on the 21st thirty-nine above, while the average was fifty-eight. The highest wind was on the 12th, 12 miles per hour. Rain fall for the month 3.75 inches. The weather throughout the month was simply superb, and the growth astonnding. In July the highest temprature was 85 above zero, and the lowest 45 above, average for the month 62 above. Highest wind on the 10th, 23 miles per hour; average for the month, 3 2-3 miles. Rainfall 1.04 inches. In August the highest temperature was 87 above zero, and the lowest 45 above, average 59 above. Highest wind on the 18th, 27 miles per hour; average for the month 4½ miles. Rain fell 2.15 inches. The first barley was cut on the 1st and the first wheat on the 8th, both perfectly ripe, and before the end of the month almost all the grain was ripe and the bulk of it was cut. In September the highest temperature was 79 above, and the lowest 26 above, average 50 above. Highest wind on the 30th, 13 miles per hour, and the average for the month 3½ miles. Rainfall 0.66 inches, and the snow fell in the last days of the month, 1½. The earlier part of the month was fully as good for growth and ripening as the four former months, but about the 13th the weather became damp and cool, and on the night of the 16th the first frost of the season occurred.

QUEBEC.

The Rev. Pere Lesage has determined on a crusade against the sale of intoxicating drinks in Chambly.

The road of the Canada Atlantic Railway is now graded between the Richelieu and the Seigniory line, with the exception of about three miles.

A fearful cold-blooded murder has just been reported from Arthabaskaville. On Wednesday night last, a respectable farmer, from St. Norbert, named Mr. Goyette, came into the village to the mill and to the station on business. Near the station, on his return, he met four men, Messrs. Chabot, father and son, Brown and Blanchet. All were slightly under the influence of liquor, and words passed between them which quickly led to blows. All at once the younger Chabot stepped up to Goyette, and, with his knife, struck into the abdomen of his victim and cut open the body upward to the top of the stomach, inflicting a wound from which the bowels protruded, and which was necessarily attended by almost immediate fatal results. After striking the fatal blow, the murderer simply said: "Come along, father, I've given him enough." All the parties have been arrested and are now carefully watched in the Arthabaska gaol, where they are confined. The prisoners will be tried at the next term of the Criminal Court, in February.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

Owen Connolly, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., has donated one hundred pairs of blankets and sixty tons of coal to the poor of that city.

The product of the new woollen cloth mills at Hopewell, N. S., is highly spoken of, its admirers predicting extensive sale for it throughout the Dominion.

The local option law has been worked in Pictou County to the extent of making it difficult but not impossible to procure the ardent.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

The only happiness in this world's gift that is really worth the having is the happiness which springs up, free and unsought, by the wayside of duty.

Things that are to last require time for building. And, when a man is living for honor and glory and immortality, it takes time for him to bring out the full fruit of that which he is seeking.

Flatterers are the worst kind of traitors, for they will strengthen your imperfections, encourage you in all evils, correct you in nothing, but so shadow and paint your follies and vices as you shall never, by their will, discover good from evil or vice from virtue.

There are certain times when a hearty greeting, a word of cheer, a token of sympathy, or a little friendly assistance are most valuable and life-giving; but let the moment slip by and they are needed no longer and lose all their virtue. How often has the help that might have saved the sick and suffering arrived too late to be of any avail!

In all the pursuits of life we find that those who achieve honor and distinction are strong and self-reliant in their own powers, exercise faith in their own ability, and carry out plans conceived in their own brain. Morse had faith in telegraph wires, and Field in submarine cables, and to-day, in consequence thereof, the lightning is harnessed to convey the news of the world to every part of the inhabited globe within the compass of a few hours.

Girls, if they intend to become useful members of society and make good wives for "honest men and true," ought to be perfectly acquainted with all kinds of domestic work. They should know how things are done. "Knowledge is power," and such power renders a woman very independent in this age of inferior servants. She may perhaps never be required to use her knowledge in a practical way by performing household work, but it is well to possess the knowledge.

MARRIAGE.—What should be sought, and what is sought, as a rule, in a husband or a wife, whose arbitrary conventional customs and considerations of rank, wealth, and position are not allowed to interfere, is not a counterpart, but a complement—something to supply a lack—the other self, which shall round out one's being, and form a perfect symmetrical whole. As in music it is not contagious notes which combine to form chords, but those separated from each other, as a first and a third, or a third and a fifth; so we produce domestic harmony by associating graduated differences.

BANTER.—Jesting should have its limits, even at home. Among brothers and sisters a little harmless banter is perfectly admissable, and even perhaps desirable; but a family whose members are always snapping at each other in the style at present approved as clever, both in fiction and reality, can scarcely be upheld as a model of courtesy at home. Both among brothers and sisters, and husbands and wives, a great deal of talk which begins in chaff ends in rudeness. In society, conventional politeness sets certain limits to repartee, but at home there are no such barriers. In private life, when the more refined weapons of conversational dispute fail, the combatants are apt to resort to personal abuse. Wit is a dangerous weapon, and must be used with caution.

Saskatchewan Railway.

Col. Sproat, Hon. L. Clark and R. Fuller, of Hamilton, Ont., started from Winnipeg on Wednesday to Prince Albert, on the business of the South Saskatchewan Railway. They have been fortunate enough at Ottawa to receive the usual land grant of 6,400 acres per mile to aid in the construction of the line, and the intention is to commence operations at the western end next spring. Twenty miles of line from Prince Albert will reach the river, whence steamboats can proceed from points lower down. Thus it is intended to supply a rail and water route for the people of that town before the closing of navigation in 1883. The gentlemen mentioned started out with the intention of purchasing a right of way, so that no obstacle will be in the way of the rapid construction of this railway. It is asserted that inside of three years the journey will be made by rail from Winnipeg to Prince Albert in 24 hours.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

The musicians of Boston have resolved upon a fixed standard of pitch. This doesn't refer to the stories they tell about each other.

Making a Night of It.

I had been at dinner. There was a [illegible] good fellows there. They were dining [illegible] other good fellow who was going away. [illegible] dined him, we wined him. The sitting protracted. It was a very damp night. was a humid night.

And then, as the night was liquo[illegible] and the star-dials hinted of morn, I thought me of home. Ah, home! It great thing to have a home. They say in the French language there is no wor[illegible] home. Home, sweet home. 'Tis sw[illegible] hear the watch dog's honest bark. [illegible] that sort of thing.

But then sometimes you don't want home.

I didn't want to go home. But I afraid to stay away. So I took a cab my homeward route together.

When I reached my stately mansion I missed the cab and reflected. Was I a condition to appear at the domestic that awful tribunal? I determined to it over; *en reflechant*, I took a walk a the block.

I thought I might pass off my hiccoughs for heart disease, or something like Something sudden—something dang[illegible] Apoplexy might do.

But no. I smiled sadly and reflected Zulana knew me pretty well. She was familiar with the symptoms of my pro[illegible] heart disease.

I cautiously unlatched the door, with little trouble. When within, I [illegible] again. I think I see the cynical upon the face of some beardless [illegible] Ah, little reck ye, ye mateless ones, or no matter.

When I entered the hallway I recollect man stood before me. He was a tall ugly looking customer in the [illegible] But I soon saw that I had been mis[illegible] It was only a most hideous suit of Jap[illegible] armor, which is the very apple of Zu[illegible] eye. A bright idea struck me. wouldn't it do for me to don the wa[illegible] gery of the defunct *daimaio*? Thus [illegible] tred I would enter the chamber of Zu[illegible] I would surprise her. I would then plain. In the midst of the laughter, slight yet pleasant glow created by my joke, my late arrival and my hiccough perhaps pass unnoticed.

Happy thought.

I began the task of donning the armor was longer and more difficult than I [illegible] ticipated. How in the name of all the [illegible] inflamamable those Japs ever get their [illegible] on without bursting a blood-vessel is [illegible] than I can guess.

However, at last I got into the thing started up-stairs. I trod as gently could, but when I entered the [illegible] where Zulana lay enshrined, my helmet vented me from seeing distinctly. I tum[illegible] over an ottoman, and came to the floor an awful crash.

I rose with much difficulty. But I scarcely got upon my feet when I startled by the most awful, the most piercing, the most blood-curdling sou[illegible] ever heard in my life.

It was Zulana.

Apparently the wife of my bosom failed to see the joke.

I advanced toward her and endeavore explain, but she fled from before me—in her garments of night fled she, li[illegible] ghost through the hallway.

I followed, entreating her to be [illegible] But she only shrieked the louder.

When I reached the foot of the stairs had evidently fallen back for reinf[illegible] ments, She appeared presently, flanke the cook and the housemaid. But my rival threw them into disorder, and they back.

I made a short and impressive sp[illegible] from my post at the foot of the stairway did it with as much dignity as was com[illegible] ble with my raiment. I implored the[illegible] be calm. Already a policeman was kn[illegible] ing at our portal. Finally I succeede[illegible] quieting these insane creatures.

But I had a very long and elaborate s[illegible] of explanations to make. First to policeman. He was firmly convinced th[illegible] murder had been committed, and that body was secreted on the premises. It [illegible] much time to remove this impression [illegible] his mind, and to convince him that my [illegible] was a sleep-walker, and that I had been masquerade ball. Next the servants. ordinary dignified intercourse with t[illegible] was much impaired by reason of my ab[illegible]

Last came Zulana. I will not dwell on this painful scene. Suffice it to say what I endured that night would have the early Christian martyrs think their tures were as naught in comparison. I thought of those whom Nero had dip[illegible] in oil, kindled and used as a torchlight cession, I laughed bitterly.

I am still of the opinion that my scheme was an excellent one, and that in it all the elements of a side-splitting With almost any other woman it would succeeded perfectly.

Elopement..

The wife of Sir Francis MacNaughten Coleraine, has eloped with a young agent for the Macartney estates. Sir MacNaughten has several children. She the daughter of Dr. William Howard Russell, the well-known newspaper correspondent.

The two hackmen who robbed Texas [illegible] ellers are evidently trying to raise mo[illegible] enough to go to Niagara Falls, [illegible] they can charge $1 per minute and live [illegible] est.

"So you have got twins at your house," said Mrs. Bezumbe to little Tommy Sm[illegible] son.

"Yes, ma'am, two of 'em."

"What are you going to call them?"

"Thunder and Lightning."

"Why, those are strange names to [illegible] children."

"Well, that is what pa called them soon as he heard they were in the house.

A Bugaboo once Crawled Down a Ch[illegible] ney to Run away with a Child who had Afternoon previous been Detected in one the Prevarications peculiar to Y[illegible] "Pray, do not Harm me," cried the ter[illegible] fied youngster. "But if you Insist u[illegible] Wreaking your Revenge upon a Liar, [illegible] step into the next Room and Tackle [illegible] Parents, who have been Giving me [illegible] Traditional Stiff about Santa Claus." *Denver Tribune.*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

St Louis clergyman was brought into ...ch, which has led to a law suit, chief... he had bought a set of false teeth ...rl whom he was believed to admire.

...lighting of the Royal Library at ... electricity has not been success... ...ls by electricity of the lamps was found ... The flickering of the lamps was found ...rying to the sight, and on one occa... the reading room was left in sudden ...ness.

...reason of the sale of Parnell's Wick... ...roperty has given rise to much conjec... Probably Mr. Parnell thinks that he ...t able to turn his money to much ...paying purposes, a consideration for ...o moderate means.

...the half-yearly meeting of the Goat ... it transpired that the Duke of ...gton was a great breeder of goats, ...that his choice animals were called ...Gladstone and Billy Doux. The con... ...tempers had given rise to their ...

...decree just issued by the French Min... ...of War affords a fresh illustration of ...minor inconvenience to which the fre... ...change of government in France gave ... The white gloves of the troopers, the ...ion of which was ordered by General ...ne late Minister, are to be reinstated ... It appears that the order for the ...ession has not even had time to be car... ...into effect.

...long-vexed question of the extreme ...of human life, as proved by authentic ...es, gives an interest to the view taken ...subject not by mere curious spec... ...but by grave actuaries. Dr. Farr, in ...ables of the expectation of human life at ...ious ages, not only accepted 100 as a re... ...age, but estimates the average dura... ...life beyond that limit, as in the case ...males about one year nine months, and ...ales a half days, and in the case of ...about one month less than that ...

...Spanish court in Madrid, the other ...of Deputies, Count Xiquena, the Gov... ...the capital, and Senior Romero ..., who was the Minister of the In... ...the last Conservative Cabinet, got ...violent altercation. After some high ...had passed between them each from ...openly challenged the other. There... ...President and the Premier inter... ...and, the Chamber having ordered ...ers to withdraw, a reconciliation was, ...short time effected between the two ..., and the debate was resumed.

...female smuggler named Bronar met ...serious accident at Lyons the other ...ale in the exercise of her illegal call... ...she had concealed several bladders of ...under her petticoats in order to pass ...through the *octroi* free of duty. Being ...a suspicion of smuggling, she pierc... ...bladders with a pin, and the liquor ...before she reached the police station. ...ring there, however, she incautiously ...ed to dry her clothes before a red... ...being saturated with alcohol, they ...took fire. Mme. Bromar received ...ries that her life is in danger.

...Mr. Fawcett, the Postmaster... ...of England, is close upon 50 years ...parents are still alive, and 'cele... ...their golden wedding at his place a ...ago. At dinner on that occasion ...fare consisted of a fine salmon ...by their blind son. The old lady and ...sat down to whist afterward ...the aid of spectacles; and when ...company produced a reprint of an ...of the *Times* containing an ac... ...of the battle of Waterloo, old Mr. ...related how he was in the market ...when the London coach arrived ...the glorious news, and how he was ...on top of the coach to read aloud ...aud the famous despatch of Wel... ...ing details of his great achieve...

Sacred Monkeys.

...Jacquemont estimates that the ...Presidency alone contains 1,600 mon... ...troops, supported chiefly by the very ...classes of the population. In the ...districts of Nepaul the hanumans have ...sacred groves, and keep together in ...of fifty or sixty adults, and, in spite ...of times, these associations multiply ...the monastic order of mediæval Europe; ...they must all be provided for, though ...fruits should have to eke out their ...on the wild rice of the Jumna swamp ...

...strangest part of the superstition is ...its charity results by no means from a ...of benevolence toward animals in ...but from the exclusive venera... ...a special sub division of the monkey ...An orthodox Hindu must not willing... ...the life of the humblest fellow... ...but he would not move a finger to ...a starving dog, and has no hesitation ...ering a beast of burden with a ...stick goad and other contrivances that ...among the avenging powers of the ...Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Ani... ...Nor would he shrink from extreme ...in defending his fields from the ...of low-caste monkeys. Dr. Allen ...once saw a swarm of excited ...running toward an orchard where ...shaking of branches betrayed the ...of arboreal marauders. Some of ...carried slings, others clubs and cane ...But soon they came back crest... ..."What's the matter?" inquir... ...doctor; "did they get away from ...

...Haga-Mani," was the laconic reply, ...monkeys." Holy baboons that ...not be interrupted in their little pas... ...They had expected to find a troop ...common makaques, wanderoos, or other ...four-handers, and returned on tiptoe ...Marryat's sergeant who went to arrest ...a scrupulous drunkard, and recognized ...commanding officer. Unarmed Europeans ...not afford to brave these prejudices. ...Sir Elphinstone's gardiner nearly lost ...life for shooting a thievish hanuman; a ...mob of raging bigots chased him from street ...to street till he gave them the slip in a Ma... ...Christian suburb, where a sympathizing ...Christian helped him to escape through the ...back alleys. The interference of his coun... ...would hardly have saved him, for ...the crowd increased from minute to minute, ...and even women joined in the chase and ...threatened to cure his impiety with a turnip ...." —[Felex L. Oswald in the *Popular Monthly* for January.

At a Bad Time.

Commander J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N., writes to us from the Navy Yard at Mare Island, Cal.—An enforced residence of two years in California made me the subject of most painful attacks of rheumatism. Consultation upon my case by eminent Naval and other surgeons failed to afford me the slightest relief. Dr. Hoyle recommended to me St. Jacobs Oil, the happy result of the use of which was my *complete and wonderful cure.*—*Washington (D. C.) Army and Navy Register.*

A man's curiosity never reaches the female standard until some one tells him his name was in yesterday's paper.

Persons prematurely gray can have their hair restored to its youthful beauty, by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, the best article in the market.

Thirsting for knowledge—wondering if you can hang up the barkeeper for a drink.

The Chinese must go, and all Americans should go—and buy a bottle of Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and dresser. Since the recent improvement, no preparation ever had such a sale or gave such general satisfaction as Carboline. Sold by all druggists.

There is only one thing worse than the cold grave, and that is cold gravy.

A RUN FOR LIFE—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

There has been quite a commotion among the Russian colony in Paris on the discovery that the young Count A., belonging to one of the best families in Russia, has been swindling a number of Paris jewellers for some time past. The Count is now in custody.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefitted parties, 22.

A somnambulistic girl got out of bed at Prescott, Minn., and walked across half a mile of ice and snow to the railroad station, clad in her night clothes only, and was waiting for a train when awakened.

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

Man destroys with horns like a bull, or with paws like a bear; woman by nibbling like a mouse, or embracing like a serpent.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

There should always be some foundation of fact for the most airy fabric, and pure invention is but the talent of a deceiver.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19.

A woman emits sometimes a daring opinion; but she retires shocked if she is taken at her word.

Testimonial from Mr. W. S. Wisner, of J. O. Wisner & Son, Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements:—

Brantford, Ont., July 28th, 1880.

J. N. Sutherland, Esq.: *Dear Sir*,—I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your Rheumatine. Last spring I was completely disabled with Rheumatism, and tried various remedies, baths, &c., and finally heard of your cure. I purchased and used three bottles of it, and it effected a complete cure, for I have not had a return of the disease since.

Yours truly, W. S. WISNER.

In matters of science women are so much accustomed to be treated as of no account that they mistrust savans who treat them seriously.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

He alone is wise who can accomodate himself to all the contingincies of life; but the fool contends, and is struggling like a swimmer against the stream.

"Twenty-four year's experience," says an eminent Physician," convinces me that the only cure for "Nervous Exhaustion" and weakness of the generative organs is to repair the waste by giving Brain and Nerve Foods, and of all the remedies I have used Mack's Magnetic Medicine is the best. This remedy is now sold by all our Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 6 for $2.50, and on receipt of an order for 12 boxes, accompanied with $5.00, addressed to Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., they will forward the goods free by mail, and send their "written guarantee" to refund the money, if the treatment does not effect a cure. See adv't in another column.

A.P. 107

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia,

Sciatica, Lumbago,

BACKACHE,

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,

SORE THROAT,

QUINSY, SWELLINGS,

SPRAINS,

Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,

FROSTBITES,

BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.

(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

A Wise Maxim.

"A stitch in time saves nine," especially in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

A woman is stoned for an action, which may be committed by a man of perfect honor.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

The eagle in one house is the fool in another.

The Source of Much Ill Temper.

When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks off his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns constantly annoying him. A word to the wise will be sufficient—buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his gratitude will be unbounded. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor sold everywhere.

It is impossible to live pleasurably without living prudently, honorably and justly; or to live prudently, honorably and justly without living pleasurably.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East, Toronto. Portraits in oil life size.

LADIES—YOU CAN BUY $5 MANTLES for $3 at PETLEY'.

LADIES—YOU CAN BUY $10 MANTLES for $6 at PETLEYS'.

LADIES—ATTEND THE SPECIAL SALE of Mantles now going on at PETLEYS'.

LADIES—YOU CAN BUY $15 MANTLES for $10 at PETLEYS'.

LADIES—YOU CAN BUY $25 MANTLES for $15 at PETLEYS'.

LADIES—YOU CAN BUY FINE LINEN Handkerchiefs for sixty cents per dezen at PETLEYS'.

LADIES—YOU CAN BUY $3.50 MANTLES for $2 at PETLEYS'.

LADIES' 25 CENT DRESS GOODS FOR 15 cents per yard at PETLEYS'.

LADIES—SEE OUR STOCK OF FINE Wool Hose, retail at wholesale prices at PETLEYS'.

LADIES—SEE THE 10c. HOSIERY Counter at PETLE

LADIES, SEE THE 25c. HOSIERY Counter at PETLEYS'.

LADIES, YOU CAN BUY GREY AND White Cottons at mill prices at PETLEYS'.

LADIES, YOU CAN BUY FINE ALL-Wool Blankets at $2.50 per pair at PETLEYS'.

LADIES, YOU CAN BUY $30 MANTLES for $18 at PETLEYS'.

LADIES, FOR BEST FRENCH SILKS GO to PETLEYS'.

LADIES, FOR WINTER DRESS GOODS go to PETLEYS'.

LADIES, FOR CRAPES AND MOURNING Goods go to PETLEYS'.

LADIES, FOR ORDERED MANTLES GO to PETLEYS'.

LADIES, ATTEND THE SPECIAL SALE of Mantles now going on at PETLEYS'.

LAWYERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY buying their Overcoats at PETLEYS'.

MANTLES AT TEN TO TWENTY-FIVE per cent. below wholesale prices at PETLEYS'.

MERCHANTS HAVING AN EYE TO business, will save money by buying at PETLEYS'.

PUBLISHERS WILL SAVE MONEY BY attending the great sale of Overcoats now going on at PETLEYS'.

WHY PAY FIFTEEN DOLLARS FOR AN Overcoat, when you can buy the same for ten dollars at PETLEYS'?

WHY PAY $15 FOR A TWEED ULSTER when you can buy one for $10 at PETLEYS'?

WHY PAY $12 FOR A HEAVY WINTER Overcoat when you can buy one for $10 at PETLEYS'?

WORKINGMEN, WHY PAY $3.50 FOR Working Pants when you can buy them for $2.50 at PETLEYS'?

BUY YOUR WIFE ONE OF OUR $5 MANTLES for a Xmas present, and you will save $4 at PETLEYS'.

BUY YOUR WIFE ONE OF OUR $15 MANTLES, and save $10 at PETLEYS'.

$2.50 WILL BUY A PAIR OF FINE all-wool Blankets at PETLEYS'.

$4.50 WILL BUY A PAIR OF EXTRA heavy all-wool Blankets at PETLEYS'.

25C. WILL BUY A HANDSOME WAX Doll at PETLEYS'.

50C. WILL BUY AN EXTRA LARGE WAX Doll at PETLEYS'.

WHY PAY NINETY CENTS FOR A DOLL when you can buy the same for 50 cts. at PETLEYS'?

WORKINGMEN, SEE OUR HEAVY ALL-WOOL Pants; well made, heavily lined, and with strong pockets, only $2.50 at PETLEYS'.

50C. WILL BUY A SPLENDID FINE wool cloud at PETLEYS'.

$1.50 WILL BUY AN ELEGANT large cloud, sold at 2.50 elsewhere; price 1.50 at PETLEYS'.

GREY COTTONS RETAIL AT LESS THAN wholesale prices at PETLEYS'.

GREY COTTONS BY THE PIECE OR BY the bale at mill prices, at PETLEYS'.

PAISLEY SHAWLS AT COST PRICES—the most suitable Xmas present for an old lady.

BEST QUALITY BRUSSELS CARPETS—only one dollar per yard at PETLEYS'.

FINE WILTON CARPETS—ONLY $1 50 per yard at PETLEYS'.

AXMINSTER CARPETS—ONLY $1 50 PER yard at PETLEYS'.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms, of general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on Consumption send two stamps. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

All those things which are now held to be of the greatest antiquity were, at one time, new; and what we to-day hold up by example, will rank hereafter as a precedent.

"Sigh no More, Ladies!"

for Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a prompt and certain remedy for the painful disorders peculiar to your sex. By all druggists.

There is poetry and there is beauty in real sympathy, but there is more—there is action. The noblest and most powerful form of sympathy is not merely the responsive tears, the echoed sigh, the answering look; it is the embodiment of the sentimient in actual help.

Woman and Her Diseases

is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for three stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

Vegetine

WILL CURE.

Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Canker, Salt Rheum, Pimples or Humor in the Face, Coughs and Colds, Ulcers, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Dizziness, Headache, Nervousness, Pains in the Back, Faintness at the Stomach, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness, and General Debility.

This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs, and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the Vegetine cannot be used with perfect safety, as it does not contain any metallic compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon the complaints named are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the Vegetine that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

The Great Blood Purifier.

Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint Cured.

Newcastle, Ont., Apr. 26, 1880.

This is to certify that I have been afflicted with *Dyspepsia* and *Liver Complaint* for the last 15 years and have used Vegetine for the last six months with great satisfaction and would recommend it to any who are afflicted with the same. I found after using the second bottle that I had gained ten pounds of flesh.

Yours truly,
THOMAS DOUGLAS,
Express Agent.

I am personally acquainted with Mr. Thos. Douglas and know him to be reliable and also that the above is true.

Yours truly,
R. FATHERGILL
Pharmaceutical Chemist,
Newcastle.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

$6.25 FOR 39 CTS

Any person sending me 39 cts and the addresses of 10 acquaintances will receive by return mail goods (no recipes) that net $6.25 This is an honest offer to introduce staple goods. If you want a fortune, act now. J. D. HENRY, P. O. Box 127, Buffalo, N. Y.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLABEY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

CARDS Christmas, New Year, Birthday and other Cards, at H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS. art depot, Toronto.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

ILLUSTRATED RELIGIOUS WEEKLY story paper—containing Spurgeon's and Talmage's sermons—$1.50 per year; specimens free. Box 383, Port Hope.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside and inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices, Oakville, Ont.

TAGS. Patent evelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO.; Steam Printers, Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.,V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR FARM property in the village of Port Sydney, excellent business stand, with lots; also convenient, improved farm of three hundred acres, with frame buildings. Address Box 46, Port Sydney.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF CANADA having purchased patents of Telephones; which can be rented at reduced rates for private line purposes, parties desiring to obtain same will be furnished on application to the Company at its Head Office, Montreal, or to agents, or Manager of Ontario Department Bell Telephone Co., Hamilton.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION. Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WANTED PARTIES OWNING A PORTABLE Saw Mill, to tender for sawing the lumber off 200 acres of bush land. For particulars address, AUTHORS & COX, Manufacturers of Artificial Limbs, 91 Church street, Toronto.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East, Business Agent and Valuer.

QU'APPELLE LAND COMPANY OFFER Free Homesteads and Pre-emptions (Government terms) on east side of Long Lake, near Regina: loam soil, rolling prairie; good opening for merchants, &c. For particulars address W. H. GIBBS, Pres., Oshawa, or W. H. GIBBS, JR., Managing Director, Regina, N. W. T.

Old and young should use "TEABERRY
Then your laugh may be quite merry;
Fragrant breath shall pass your lips
And your Teeth shall pearls eclipse.

BRACE UP—Your system for work. ZOPESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver remedy Atends strictly to business in correcting the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Sample bottles, 10 cents; large bottles, 75 cents.

DYSPEPSIA!

And the severer forms of INDIGESTION. A small pamphlet on the above most distressing maladies and their complete cures, post free, 5 cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy, England.

Apply to RICHARD KING, Box 346, Windsor, Ont

General & Financial Agency.

Sums of from $200 to $50,000 to invest in Patent Rights, Business Chances, Manufactures, Hotels, Saloons, and any kind of merchantable or exchangeable property.

J. I. EVANS & CO.,
Leader Lane, Toronto.



Valuable New Grape Vines By Mail.

The undersigned will send by mail to any part of Ontario or Quebec, and guarantee them to come in good order, good, strong, well-rooted Vines of the following new and valuable varieties of Grapes at the annexed prices:

Brighton, Burnett, Lady, Moor's Early, or Worden, 50 cts. each, or 5 for $2.

Belinda, Duchess, Jefferson, Pocklington Prentis, or Vergenes, $1 each, 6 for $5.

Also, a large assortment of other varieties of GRAPES, GOOSEBERRIES, CURRANTS, RASPBERRIES, BLACKBERRIES, STRAWBERRIES, ETC., cheap by mail or express.

Also, Fruit & Ornamental Trees.

Send for catalogue. Address
A. M. SMITH,
Box 571, St. Catharines, Ont.

P. S.—The proprietor of any paper sending a special notice of this advertisement in his paper to the undersigned will receive $1 worth of vines. A. M. SMITH.



THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catharines, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.



The few compositions which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, among not only one but many nations must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equaled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed, the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of the terrors to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their painful effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its early use in sudden attacks.

PREPARED BY 1

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

Carnival to-morrow night

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts. and $1. 0. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale

This being a week of prayer throughout the world the Presbyterian and Methodist denominations of this village have united and are holding services in each church every alternate night, this week in the Methodist

ANSWER THIS QUESTION

Why do so many people who are afflicted, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.—Mr. C. Littlejohns, living two miles south of Markdale, has a fine bred Berkshire boar for service on his farm this season. 75 cts. cash, $1 if not so paid. 118-123

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY

A marvelous cure for Catarrh Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Wm. Lucas & Co, brokers, Markdale have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at A Turner & Co's Drug Store.

A report comes from Biddulph that one of the Maher boys, alleged to have been implicated in the Donnelly murder, has become insane, and expresses a constant desire to interview County Crown Attorney Hutchinson.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended. They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A Turner & Co.

The Jewish refugees who went to Winnipeg last summer are said to be in destitute circumstances, and to be depending for relief on private charity.

FREE OF CHARGE,

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis Loss of Voice or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful Merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

The execution of O'Rourke, the murderer of the Mahers of Milton township, took place at Milton on Friday morning. The condemned man met his fate with resignation, and the executioner accomplished his fearful task without any of the usual bungling.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

The ocean steamship City of Brussels was run down in a fog off Liverpool, on Sunday, the 7th inst. Eight of the crew and two passengers are reported lost.

TWO DEPARTMENTS WELL REPRESENTED

Lately walking through the Government Buildings at Ottawa, a representative of one of Ottawa's ablest journals, in the course of conversation gleaned some items of interest. Speaking with Mr. A. J. Cambie, Chief Clerk of the Agriculture Department, that gentleman replied to a certain question: "I have used St. Jacobs Oil in my family, and found it to be an excellant article indeed. It is the remedy to banish pain and has a pleasant and soothing way of doing so, that makes it valuable. I consider it a great medicine." Calling upon Mr. Sherwood of the Militia Department that gentleman thus answerd the usual query; "I have found St. Jacobs Oil a great medicine: a splendid remedy, indeed, for Rheumatism. I have recommended it to very many. When I commenced its use I had not much faith, but now my faith could not be easily shaken. I consider it by all odds the best medicine I ever tried."

ACCIDENT.—While working at a sawing machine at R. McGrowther's, one and a half miles from Flesherton, Mr. McGrother was splitting wood when his axe glanced striking Mr. Legard on the cheek bone inflicting an ugly wound, not however of a very serious nature.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day A trial solicited.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882

GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S **Coffee, Coffee.**

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork

McINTYRE'S **Teas, Teas.**

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th. 1881. 37-tf

GENERAL

Blacksmithing

Flesherton Station.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Flesherton, Markdale and Priceville, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business at Flesherton Station, where he hopes by satisfactory work and moderate rates to secure a share of public patronage.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

And guaranteed that in a case of interfereing horses he will cure the defect in two shoeings or no charge will be made for the second shoeing.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

HENRY WHITE.

Flesherton Station, Oct. 17. 1882. 1:0

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

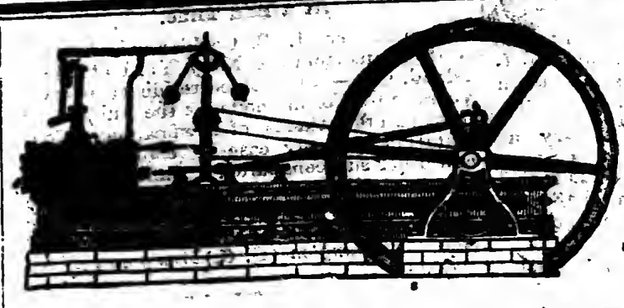
UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day. Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

October 28th 1882. 13-126



MOFFAT

M'rkdale

MAFUFACTURERS OF

Steam Engines & Shafting

Pulleys, Hangers, Gear Wocels. Shingle Jointers, &c, Also all Kinds of Mill Repairing.

PLOWS and POINTS A SPECIALTY.

MANGLES, GRATINGS, CRESTINGS, PITLARS--IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

W. BULMER,

The People's Photographer,

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good style.

FRAMES and FRAME FIXINGS

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULMER.

TORONTO HOUSE,

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually Large.

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRACTIVE

Variety and Value Unsurpassed.

DRY GOODS DEPARMENT.

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goods, comprising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool Goods in endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusually large, from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have laid in the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and Overcoatings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in this department buyers will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty of assistance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most fashionable, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it would do you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the lowest possible price

☞ I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Farm Produce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in cash for any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask farmers to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROULE.

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Factory

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PUMPS, FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found in the fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Markdale in the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's Hotel

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 19. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 18, 1883. No. 123.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING

At Markdale Ontario

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

If in three months, $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued till arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing to continue paying up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One inch one year	$50 00
Two inches do.	27 50
Three inches do.	15 00
Four inches do.	8 00
Five inches do.	4 00
Ten lines, first insertion per line	8
Each subsequent insertion	3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space they occupy measured by a scale of solid lines. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office or publication day by 10 o'clock on the wednesday proceed the week of publication.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

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EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

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DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Special attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

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Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as before.

W. Frost, J. W. Frost, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarlane's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

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MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Private Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

J. Creasor, Q.C. Duncan Morison

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Sales, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17. 1880. 1-y

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

JOHN SPROULE, - Proprietor.

This popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First-class accommodation for commercial travel $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection.

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

Markdale. A. Rutledge, Prop.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

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(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brands of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

—C. H. Mathews, Prop. 114.

Miscellaneous.

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c. attended to, promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. DAVIS,

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes. Markdale. 16-y

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.

Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Jan. 22nd, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

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Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

$2 Watches, issued without $2.00. Watches and Chains $4. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Catalogue sent free. Address Hallett & Co., 120 Exchange, New York.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

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UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

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and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

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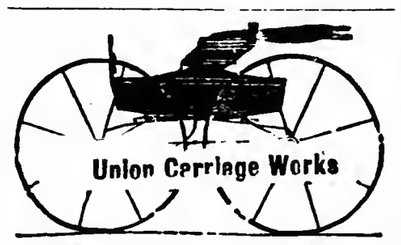
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Best and Latest Styles,

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Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIA

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.



HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith,

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

☞ Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham st., N. Y

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new Standard Office. 49

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

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Brown's Household Panacea has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

HOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as Carcharodon Rondeletii. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, inclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—Editor of Mercantile Review.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 Dey St New York 93-145.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. Inman, *Station D, New York City.*

BILLIARD ROOM

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Next door to Trimble & Wright's, Reid's Blk.

First-class tables. Cigars and temperance drinks to be had. 116.ly.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE FOR THE READERS OF THE "STANDARD."

Priceville.

Monday (Fair day) was an extra busy day here, quite a number of cattle changed hands at fair prices. If a large number of cattle were fed for beef, it would not only improve the farms, but also put money in the farmers pockets.

On Tuesday of last week, a lad named McKay, while attending a machine at T. Ferguson's, met with an accident which has not proved to be very serious however. In standing beside the machine, the cylender belt caught his jacket and tore a large portion of clothes off his body; being a pretty stout lad he succeeded in getting away, thus dividing his garments with the greedy machine.

Miss Effie McKinnon is improving nicely now under Dr. Jamieson's skilful treatment.

Since Dr. Bennett has removed from this place, the coming of a sober, steady, skilful physician is very much desired, and would be hailed with delight by a large number of people, in this vicinity.

Owen Sound.

Capt. Kennedy, one of the oldest and most experienced navigators on the lakes, and well known to our citizens as Captain of the *City of Owen Sound*, and aferwards of the *City of Winnipeg*, died at Toronto on Monday morning last.—*O. S. Times.*

Mr. R. Notter is retiring from business.

A nephew of B. Allen, Esq., aged 25 years, died here suddenly last week from inflamatory rheumatism. His ents reside in Sligo, Ireland. He was the only son and was on a visit to his friends.

The firm of Kennedy & Sons are likely to remove to Collingwood. This will be a serious loss to Owen Sound, as this firm pay out annualy in wages about $12,000.

The work of building the new lighthouse is now in active progress.

Williamsford.

Mr. Price is pushing his new building towards completion, and will have it ready for a tenant in the spring. Mr. Vogan is likely to be the man who will cater to the wants of the public in the new Hotel.

Mr. James Ireton returned last week from Manitoba.

Berkeley.

Large quantities of wood, telegraph poles, &c., are coming in at this station.

Mr. G. S. Brown, having purchased the saw mill from Mr. Alfred Williams, is fitting it up in first class order and will be sawing before spring. A shingle machine is being fitted up to be run in connection, and will be under the management of Mr. Henry West.

Meaford Road.

The annual meeting of the United Sabbath School was held in the Wesley Methodist Church for the election of officers and teachers, with the following result:—W. Buchanan, jr., Superintendent; P. Sparling, Asst. Supt.; J. I. Graham, Secretary; J. Brodie, Treasurer; Jas. Buchanan, Librarian; G. Wright, Asst. Lib.; Mrs. T. Boland, teacher B. class, Females; J. Hansom, Ass. teacher B. Class; Miss Buchanan, teacher 2nd B. Class, Females; Miss E. Boland, teacher 1st class, Females; Miss I. Jimby, teacher 2nd class, Females; Miss Sparling, teacher. Infant class; Miss M. Shannan, Ass. teacher Infant class. T. Boland, teacher B. Class, Males; A. Johnston, teacher 1st T. class, Males; J. Freman, teacher 2nd T. class, Males; H. Sparling, teacher Infant class, males.

The Anniversary in connection with te above Sabbath School will be held in the W. M. [illegible], on the 14th of February.

A Bachelor.

Too poor for a nob;
Too proud for a snob;
Too fine for the mob,
Poor devil!

Too mystic for trade;
Too honest, 'tis said,
For gain that is made
By evil.

Too high his ideal;
Too humble the zeal;
To duty too leal
For grieving.

Too patient for haing;
Too mirthless for mating;
Life's pleasures belating
And leaving.

Too little a poet,
To make the world know it;
Too weak to forego it,
Still trying.

Too frank, too forgiving;
Too prone to believing;
Too lonesome for living,
Or dying.

LOSS OF THE S.S. "CITY OF BRUSSELS."

Run Into in a fog and Cut to the Water's Edge—She Sinks in a few minutes —Ten Lives Lost—Marvellous Escape of Those on Board.

The steamer "Kirby Hall," which collided with the "City of Brussels," has arrived at Liverpool, and reports that the collision occurred at the estuary of the Mersey. The "City of Brussels" foundered almost imediately. Eight of her crew and two passengers were drowned. When the "City of Brussels" arrived in the vicinity of the North-West light-ship at six o'clock on Saturday morning the fog was so dense that the captain decided not to attempt to make any headway, bnt to remain under steam near the light-ship. A careful look-out was kept, the captain and second and four h officers being on the bridge, and a pilot also looking out. Bells were kept ringing and fog horns frequently sounded. For some time the steamer lay in safety. Extra lookout men were posted in every part of the vessel. These measures had a reassuring effect on the passengers. Suddenly the sound of a vessel approaching was heard, and a large steamer only a few yards distant, and moving quickly through the water, loomed out in the fog. Almost instantly, and before any steps could be taken to avert it, a tremendous collision was seen to be inevitable. The bow of the "Kirby Hall" struck the starboard bow of the "City of Brussels" with tremendous force, cutting her down to the waters' edge, and almost half through. The "Kirby Hall" was on her maiden voyage, having left Glasgow a few hours before, and was calling at Liverpool to complete loading and embark passengers for the East. The moment the collision was seen to be inevitable everything possible was done aboard the "City of Brussels" to protect the lives of the passengers and crew. Even after the collision the passengers seemed unconscious of the gravity of the situation and the terrible gap made in the forward part of the vessel. She was known, however, to be leaking very rapidly. All the passengers were marshalled into their appointed places so that there was no hurry or confusion. Life buoys were served out, boats were swung and every preparation made for an emergency. This proved to be a more critical and immediate danger than was anticipated. The passengers had been put into the boats and some of the crew told off to man these crafts, the captain and the remainder of the men continuing aboard until the safety of the rest was assured. The vessel got visibly lower in the water and those of the crew who had not escaped in the boats climbed into the rigging. In twenty minutes after the impact the vessel gave a tremendous lurch, flinging off those in the rigging and plunging into the depths with a fearful swirl. The scene was heart-rending in the extreme. The people in the boats were enveloped in darkness and those in the water without help. The "Kirby Hall" immediately after the collision, rebounded through the violence of the impact, and was soon obscured by the fog and unable to lower her boats or render active assistance. The "City of Brussels'" boats picked up all that could be recovered, and, the fog lifting, all were taken aboard the "Kirby Hall," when it was found that only two passengers was drowned. Eight of the crew were lost, including the second officer, Young, and the carpenter, Woods. All the others are believed to have escaped. The "Kirby Hall," after searching for several hours, proceeded to Liverpool. The captain, when rescued, was floating on a spar. Only the vessel's top masts are visible. Young and Woods were taken on the "Kirby Hall" apparently lifeless. All efforts to restore animation were fruitless. The "Kirby Hall's" bow was stove in.

Cairo After the War.

A correspondent of the London *Globe* writes from Cairo: The rolling stock of the railway station has certainly not improved since I was in Egypt. The leather and springs of the cushions and seats are the worse for wear. The oilcloth on the floor is all cut up. Absolutely nothing has suffered in my house from the four months' neglect. As regards dust, some of those old offices Dickens describes were clean compared to the thick brown coating which covered everything in my rooms. The two bedrooms and dining room were cleared of it somewhat in view of my return, but there is a week's work of cleaning and turning out to be done in the house before it is again respectable. I found everything just as I had left it on June 21st, the dirty tea things used at our last meal, some fossil bread and butter, a tea pot with mouldy tea leaves in it, and cobwebs from chair to chair, and from table to floor.

The sheets, towels and other coverings used to throw over piano and other furniture looked like old leather in color, and one could not tell what objects were until shaken free from this clothing of dust. The broken windows, of course, let in latterly no end of this. I was glad we had taken down and carefully folded every curtain in the house before leaving on that never-to-be-forgotten occasion. They come out now fresh and clean, and untouched by moth or mouse. Beetles and silvertails were plentiful, but do not seem to have done any damage. I took off the carpet and sheet I had thrown over the piano tremblingly, expecting to find the instrument innocent of red cloth or felt, but wonderful to relate everything was intact. I struck a few chords, the tone was as rich as ever and in good tune. I breathed again, and played "God Save the Queen." The English [illegible] I noticed, were sadly reduced in flesh and looked all like old Germans. Many troopers were mounted on horses taken from the Arab cavalry, bearing the Egyptian war office brand on the flank. Soldiers taking their way to or from the camp bestrode the Cairo donkeys, and looked of course, ridiculous, especially the long cavalrymen, booted and spurred. Beyond a few houses having been robbed by unfaithful servants who thought their padroni would never return, Cairo has in no wise suffered from the state of affairs. Every now and then (in Alexandria at least), a rumor gets about there is going to be a row, and the Europeans at nightfall keep within their houses. A similar rumor that the Christions are going to pitch into the Arabs gains ground in the native circles, and they stop at home. Neither has any foundation, and all ends in smoke.

These scares are but natural, and until time soothes the still excited imagination on both sides, such rumors may from time to time crop up. Native dogs and cats, especially dogs, are fewer about the city now. The Arab roughs all over the country were wont to put a fez on one dog and something like a European hat or helmet on another, and call them Seymori (Seymour). The last word, I am informed, is another Arab term for dog or mongrel! then these dogs were dragged about with cords round their necks and subjected to every species of torture, until finally they were dispatched—hence the scarcity of dogs. Many cats died, as numbers of families left and the cats could not all find food.

The Best Door to Stop Fire.

A number of experiments have been made in this country to test the value of different materials for doors that may be exposed to fire. from which it appears that perhaps the best door yet devised is one made of wood and covered with tin. The door is formed of solid planks, or boards matched and fastened together and crossing at a right angle, or at forty-five degrees. There should not be less than two thicknesses in any door, and as many more should be used as the size of the opening to be closed demands. This solid wooden door is then to be completely covered on every side with tinned sheet-iron. all the joints being soddered as in making tin roofs. The tinned door is supported by hangers moving on an inclined rail or track over the doorway, so that when free to move it will close by its own weight. At the door jamb opposite the door, when it is open, should be a wooden casing covered on every side with tin, and into which the door will fit tightly when it closes by moving on its track, the inside of the casing being wedge-shaped, The casing on the opposite side must fit the door closely so as to leave no cracks at the sides of the door. To keep the door open a small bolt is placed on the inside of the door-jamb, the pressure of the door keeping the bolt in position. On the under side of the arch or top of the door is a wire having a joint or link in the centre, this link being soldered with fusible metal that will melt at 160 degs. Fahr. Just above the bolt that holds the door open is a weight supported by a wire connected with the wire holding the fusible link. This weight moves in guides and is wedge-shaped below. The threshold of the door should be of brick or stone to resist fire, and high enough to keep out water in case the room is flooded. From the reports and experiments it appears that such a door is thoroughly reliable. The soft metal link parting even in the heat of a fire in a building on the opposite side of the street, and allowing the weight to fall, pushing the bolt to one side and permitting the door to close. Such wooden tin-covered doors and window shutters are reported to stand unharmed through severe trials when iron doors have failed, melted, or warped under less exposure to fire. The door and the automatic device for closing it are officially recommended by some of the leading fire insurance companies of this country.—*Fireman's Journal.*

Skin-Grafting in Paris.

The Paris papers contain detailed accounts of the really remarkable operation of skin-grafting performed by M. Lamalleree of that city, in which case grafts were employed obtained from two different sources, a human being and a rabbit—those from the latter evincing a superior amount of vitality. In this case, the patient, a man 37 years old, has suffered for six years from a varicose ulcer of the left thigh, which resisted every form of treatment; the ulcer was fourteen centimeters long and eight deep. At the request of the patient, Dr. Lamalleree resorted to skin-grafting, procuring for the purpose six grafts from the shaven abdomen of a rabbit and two from the forearm of a man. These having been placed in a position, a Lister dressing was applied; after the lapse of eight days this was removed, and it was found that those furnished by the rabbit had become adherent and that new skin was forming rapidly in their immediate neighborhood; while, on the other hand, the two human pieces had not adhered. The dressing was continued eight days longer, and when removed an islet of skin, ten centimeters long and seven wide, was seen to have established itself upon the center of the ulcer. The dressing was again reapplied and maintained in place for eight days, at the completion of which it was taken off and the sore was found completely cicatrized. Two months later the healing was progressing favorably, the newly-formed skin showno trace of its origin.

How a Lawyer Treated the Case.

I, David Strouse, of New Haven Connecticut, was attacked with a severe rheumatism in my right arm, hand and foot,, so that I walked with difficulty and could hardly use my hand to eat with. I used one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, rubbing well three times a day, and obtained instant relief and a perfect cure. DAVID STROUSE, *Attorney-at-Law.*

The first society for the exclusive purpose of circulating the Bible was organized in 1805, under the name of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

THE PHENOMENA OF DEATH.

A Physician's Observations as to the Form the Final Summons Takes.—The Hours at Which Dissolution Most Frequently Occurs.

A physician of Philadelphia has made the phenomena of death a special study by careful observation and lengthy consultation with his brother doctors, he has acquired a fund of interesting facts and suppositions regarding the fatal moment which all humanity sooner or later have to experience.

"One of the things of which I am convinced," said the doctor in conversation recently, "Is that death is painless. I mean that the moment of dissolution approaches as unconsciously as sleep—the soul leaves the world as painless as it enters it. Whatever be the cause of death, whether by lingering malady or sudden violence, dissolution comes either through syncope or asphyxia. In the latter case, when resulting from disease, the struggle is long, protracted and accompanied by all the visible marks of agony which the imagination associates with the closing scenes of life—the pinched and pallid features, the cold, clammy skin, the upturned eye, and the heavy, laborious rattling respiration. Death does not strike all the organs of the body at the same time; some may be said to survive others, and the lungs are the last to give up the performance of their functions. As death approaches the latter becomes gradually more and more oppressed; the air-cells are loaded with an increased quantity of the fluid which naturally lubricates the surfaces; the atmosphere can then no longer come into contact with the minute blood vessels spread over the air-cells without first permeating this viscous fluid—hence the rattle. Nor is the contact sufficiently perfect to change the black venous into the red arterial blood; an unprepared fluid consequently issues from the lungs in to the heart, and is thence transmitted to every other organ of the body. The brain receives it and its energies appear to be lulled thereby into sleep—generally tranquil sleep—filled with dreams which impel the dying to murmur out the names of friends and the occupants and recollections of past life. The rustic 'babbles of green fields,' and the hero expires amid vision of battle."

"A very large number of deaths are attributed to old age," continued the physician, "yet few, even of the oldest, die merely of exhaustion or gradual decay; some positive disease, in most cases, overwhelms the small remains of vitality. Yet death from actual old age is not impossible and must be the sweetest death of all—a sleep indeed that wakes in eternity. In regard to longevity, it is asserted that the United States is more favorable to long life than any other country. If I cannot abide entirely by that opinion, I can at least agree that this country has and can produce ten centerians to any one of any other land, and I think Washington's body-servants affirm my statement. The average of human life is 33 years. One-quarter die previous to the age of 7 years; one-half before reaching 17; so those who pass their teens enjoy a felicity refused to one half the human specie. In every 1,000 persons only one reaches beyond the nineties; in every 100 only six reach the age of 65, and not more than one in the 500 lives to 80. Of the upward of 1,000,000,000 inhabitants of the globe one-third die every year, 91,824 every day, 3,730 every hour, and 60 every minute. Married persons live longer than single; tall men longer than short ones, and women have more chances of life in their favor, previous to being 50 years of age than men have, but fewer afterward. Persons who are born in spring generally grow more robust than those who come into the world at other seasons. Deaths are more frequent by night than by day."

"Have the hours most fatal to life ever been ascertained?"

"Yes, to a certain extent. I have the data here of some very interesting conclusions ascertained in 2,880 instances of death at all ages. The examples are taken from all conditions of life and during a period of several years. If the deaths of the 2,880 had occured indifferently at any hour during the twenty-four hours, 119 would have occured at each hour. But this was by no means the case. There are two hours in which the proportion was remarkably below this—two minama in fact—namely, from midnight to 1 o'clock, when the deaths were 83 per cent, below the average, and from noon to 1 o'clock, when they were 20¾ per cent. below. From 3 to 6 o'clock a.m. inclusive, and from 3 to 7 p.m., there is a gradual increase in the former of 23½ per cent above the average, in the latter 5½ per cent. The maximum of death is from 5 to 6 o'clock a.m., when it is 40 per cent above the average; the next, during the hour before midnight, when it is 25 per cent in excess; a third hour of excess is that from 9 to 10 o'clock in the morning, being 17¾ per cent. above. From 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. the deaths are less numerous, being 16½ per cent below the average, the hour before noon being most fatal. From 3 o'clock p. m. to 7 p. m. the deaths rise 5½ per cent. above the average, and the fall from that hour to 11 p.m., averaging 6½ per cent. below the mean. During the hours from 9 to 11 o clock in the evening there is a minimum of 6½ per cent, below the average. Thus the least mortality is during midday hours, namely from 10 to 3 o clock, the greatest during early morning hours, from 3 to 6 o'clock."

"By the way," remarked the doctor as his visitor got up to leave. "I said just now that America could produce more cases of longevity than any other country. I must except the coldest regions of Russia, as I understand there is a level country of about one hundred leagues square, sloping to the south on the borders of Siberia, where a year rarely passes in the course of which some person does not die at the age of 130. I asked a Russian physician whether the report, could be depended upon, and he says they are kept by the priest of the Greek church, who, for reasons of faith are most rigid in regard to the exactitude of age of the dead. In one year, the foreign doctor informed me, 416 persons of 100 years and upwards, died in the Russian empire. The oldest was, 136 years, and there were 111 over 110 years old. I regret to own that an American record can be beaten in anything, but in this instance the land of the czar walks over the course. Many happy new years."—*Philadelphia Press.*

"GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" (Trademark registered) is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists.

The Queen has tendered her regret for Archbishop Tait's death by appearing in the deepest mourning at the splendid ceremony of the opening of the Law Courts.

For Ladies suffering from functional derangements or any of the painful disorders or weaknesses incident to their sex, Dr. Pierce's treatise, illustrated with wood-cuts and colored plates, suggests sure means of complete self-cure. Sent for three letter postage stamps. ADDRESS WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Beecher has been pitching into hell," says an exchange. What, already?

Unlike other cathartics, Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" do not render the bowels costive after operation, but, on the contrary, establish a permanently healthy action. *Being entirely vegetable* no particular care is required while using them. By druggists.

The sleeve is now made a prominent feature of the dress by such modistes as Worth and Pingat.

Notice.

Each bottle of BRIGGS' ELECTRIC OIL will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use to retain the strength of the medicine. It cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Complaints or of the Urinary Organs; cures complaints arising from Colds, such as Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Diptheria, Cough, Asthma and Difficult Bredthing.

Victor Hugo never suffered a bird or a plant to be kept prisoner in any house of his.

No one whose blood is impure can feel well. There is a weary, languid feeling, and often a sense of discouragement and despondency. Persons having this feeling of lassitude and depression, should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify and vitalize the blood.

The Duke of Sutherland is buying land in America. He owns a large part of Scotland now.

The Very Latest News.

"Have you heard the latest news?" said one city swell to another. "No, do tell me what it is." "Well, I have at last got rid of my corns by one trial of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and I know yours were even worse than mine were, I couldn't pass without telling you to get a bottle at your druggists. I'll guarantee it will fix 'em completely." It is sure, prompt and painless, taking the corns out at once. Sold everywhere. Beware of substitutes and imitations.

The mouthpiece of the telephone may be perfectly respectable, but there are a great many things said against it.

A Secret.

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health, without the one the other is impossible. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions, opens the avenue to health by purifying and regulating all the organs to a proper action. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. 14

An Ohio woman armed with a broomstick and a flat-iron put to flight two masked burglars the other day. When lovely woman stoops to flat-irony she makes a success of it.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, dated June 3rd, write," Burdock Blood Bitters though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." 18.

A Boston paper says Mrs. Langtry "is handsomer than any woman in Boston except four." The editor of that paper evidently has four grown-up females in his family.

Queerious that the Chinese men should have such long hair. Ladies, if you would have your hair as long as the Chinese and as beautiful as a Houri's, use Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and dresser.

England seems a nest of typhoid fever, not only in the low but in the high places. The Duchess of Connaught has but just recovered from it, the Prince Consort died of it, the Prince of Wales just missed dying of it, and now Mr. Fawcett, the Postmaster-General, and his wife's cousin, are both down with it.

VEGETINE does not act as a cathartic to debilitate the bowels, but cleanses all the organs, enabling each to perform the functions devolving upon them.

"A. P." 108



THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in $1, $2, $4, $5, or $10 lots. By post pre-paid. H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V.S. Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

The following occurred at [illegible] bath school on Sunday: [illegible] what were given the [illegible] Moses?' Little boy—"[illegible] tables."

Testimonial from Mr. W. S. [illegible] Webber & Son, Manufacturers of [illegible] Instruments:—

Brantford, Ont., [illegible]
W. Sutherland, Esq.: Dear [illegible] pleasure in bearing testimony to the [illegible] your Rheumatine. Last spring I was [illegible] disabled with Rheumatism, and tried [illegible] remedies, baths, etc., and finally [illegible] cure. I purchased and used three [illegible] and it effected a complete cure, for I [illegible] had a return of the disease since. Yours truly, W. S. [illegible]

Vegetine

Neuralgia, Kidney Complaint and Rheumatism Yield to Vegetine.

BOWERY BEACH, Me., Nov. [illegible]
MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: For [illegible] my wife was a great sufferer from [illegible] and within that time has tried a [illegible] kinds of medicine, but received no [illegible] she took the *Vegetine*, and since taking [illegible] received so much benefit, she takes pleasure in recommending it to all suffering from *Neuralgia* or *Kidney* complaint.

For many years I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism, and have never found anything that gave me the relief that Vegetine has. Therefore I take great pleasure in recommending it to any one suffering from Rheumatism as being one of the best blood purifiers in use.

REV. A. COOK,
Member of the Maine Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Rheumatism is a Disease of the Blood. To Cure Rheumatism it must be treated as a Blood Disease.

REV. WM. T. WORRALL

recommends Vegetine for Rheumatism and Sciatica.

Fall River, Mass., May [illegible]
Mr. H. R. Stevens:
Dear Sir—For some years I have been at times, much troubled with acute and chronic rheumatism. I especially suffered severely from sciatica. By the advice of friends who knew the benefits conferred by Vegetine, I began its use, and since that time [illegible] had no attack like those I previously suffered. For some time past I have had no return of the trouble, except occasionally a faint intimation which disappeared upon taking a few doses of the Vegetine. I also take pleasure in adding my testimony in favor of its excellent qualities in abating an inveterate salt rheum, and I consider it no small pleasure to have been thus relieved free. Respectfully,
WM. T. WORRALL,
Pastor First M.E. Church.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

TORONTO, March [illegible]
Mr. H. R. Stevens:
Dear Sir,—I was troubled with Rheumatism in my knee and hip joints for nearly a year. Tried a number of medicines to effect a cure, but none gave me any relief. A friend recommended me to try your *Vegetine*, which I did, and after taking two bottles of it I found relief. I took four more bottles, and the pain completely left me. I feel satisfied it is a cure for *Rheumatism*. Yours respectfully,
M. ALLEN,
6 Rossin House Block, Toronto.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

GENERAL STORE AND BUSINESS for sale in good village on T., G. & B. R.R., doing an easy trade of $15,000 per annum; about $6,000, which can be reduced; premises, $2,250; would exchange for Ontario property. MACKINTOSH AND PETERS, Toronto.

MERCHANT TAILORING BUSINESS in thriving western city—old established and doing a fine cash trade of $20,000 per annum; stock of tweeds and gents' furnishings, $6,000. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

MANUFACTURING BUSINESS, premises in Dundas for sale; staple article; yielding good profit; good opening for energetic working person; premises and plant, $500. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.



WORM [illegible]
Are pleasant to take
Purgative [illegible]
destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

Ontario Pulmonary Institute

135 Church-st., Toronto, Ont.

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M.C.P.S.
PROPRIETOR.

Over 40,000 cases successfully treated during the past 17 years for some form of bronchial and lung trouble.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by the most improved medicated inhalation combined with proper constitutional treatment. Consultation free.

If impossible to call personally at the Institute for an examination, write for List of Questions and Medical Treatise. Address,

ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE,
135 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.

The Auxiliary Publishing Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

PAPER DEALERS

IN STOCK:

No. 3 Printing Papers, (all the standards)
Cards, Bill Heads.
Printing Inks,
Roller Composition,
Wooden & Metal Rules,
and all kinds of Printers' Supplies.

Estimates promptly furnished for all kinds of newspaper printing. Our facilities for turning out first-class work are unrivalled. Compare prices before ordering elsewhere.

We have advertising space reserved in one hundred and ten of the best weekly papers in Canada, published in towns and villages. The total circulation of these papers is [illegible] copies per week. Rates very low. Send us a list of what you wish to advertise and we will promptly return you an estimate of the cost for one time or one year's insertion in our [illegible] list. Our list is suitable for almost every kind of advertising, such as "Farms for Sale," "Business Chances," specialties of all kinds, merchandise of every sort; in fact, anything which goes either direct or indirect to the consumer. Address,

S. Frank Wilson,
Proprietor Auxiliary Publishing Co.,
33 & 35 Adelaide-Street, W., Toronto.

Appeal Poem.

I am an advertiser great!
In letters bold and big and round
The praises of my wares I sound—
Prosperity is my estate.
The people come,
The people go
In one continuous,
Surging flow—
They buy my goods and come again,
And I'm the happiest of men;
And this the reason I relate—
I am an advertiser great.

There is a shop across the way
Where ne'er is heard a human trend—
Where trade is paralyzed and dead—
With ne'er a customer a day.
The people come,
The people go,
But never there—
They do not know
There's such a shop beneath the skies,
Because he does not advertise;
While I with pleasure contemplate
That I am an advertiser great.

The secret of my fortune lies
In one small fact which I may state
Too many tradesmen learn too late—
If I have goods I advertise!
Then people come
And people go
In constant streams,
For people know
That he who has good wares to sell
Will surely advertise them well;
And proudly I reiterate
I am an advertiser great!

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XVI.—CONTINUED.

And that word he would not say. Never should Muriel know that the man she loved and with whom she had been so happy, the man who was the father of her boy, was not her husband. He had said that no pain or sorrow should every come to her through him—he should keep his word; he had vowed that it should be the work of his life to keep her in ignorance of the grief and misery that darkens the lives of many of the children of men—and he would keep his vow. Because of his love for her—his great, noble, unselfish, almost divine love for her—he would give up name, home, wife, everything; he would buy her happiness at the cost of all that made his life worth the living. Was greater sacrifice than this ever asked of any man? Does history record any braver, more heroic act than this? I do not think so.

But on, the struggle, the terrible struggle, even the strong spirit and the quivering form the great soul and the stricken heart. How he writhed in his agony, clasping in his despair, while upon his burning forehead gathered the icy drops of death.

"Muriel, Muriel, I cannot give you up!"

That was the cry that went up from the breaking heart.

Many memory went back to that day when in the little cabin he had found Muriel's picture tightly clasped in Arundel's fever-hot hand, he remembered the thought that had crept over him as he listened to his brother's wild ravings about the beautiful face with its soft brown eyes.

That had been the beginning of it. How he had begged him to tell him of it, and how earnestly he had listened to the most detail about her life. He saw it all now. Arundel had learned to love Muriel before he ever saw her, and when he believed him, Russel, to be dying, the thought came to go back in his stead, to exchange this lonely, desolate, loveless life for one of love and rest, and luxury. Ah, if it had been a fearful temptation, Arundel Anthon had never had the strength to withstand temptation in any form.

Through the long hours of that terrible night Russel Anthon crouched there, busy with those torturing thoughts, unconscious of the darkness, feeling neither hunger, thirst, or fatigue. The grey light of the dawn creeping through the curtained window startled him, and he staggered to his feet.

He stood in the centre of the apartment before the sight of his own face in a mirror, and a low exclamation escaped him; it was changed so, his face, in one night. Then he went nearer until he stood in front of the large sheet of glass, and then looked steadily at his own reflected image.

"Old, gray, lame," he muttered "no wonder for her in her youth and beauty; she could love me when I was strong and upright, she would not love me now. No, no, God sees as it is, and so long as she is happy can bear it—the agony, the loneliness, the despair.

In this weak state, the long night watch, the sleepless hours spent in a passion of anguish, the lack of food, was beginning to tell upon him. The reaction was setting in, the overtaxed brain was commencing to reel, the brave heart was growing faint.

"I wonder what is the use of my living," he thought; "it would be better for them all, it seems to me, if I was dead. There is nothing for me to do in the world. I have no part; Arundel has my place. God must have forgotten me."

Suddenly he drew from his pocket a silver-mounted revolver; it was one Henry Glenmore had given him. He had given him many things—that dead friend of his—but he had found that the Indians had robbed him of everything.

Gazing the deadly weapon in his hand, he looked down at it. It was loaded, there were seven bullets in it; one of them in his head would be enough to put an end to this misery. He put his finger upon the trigger and grasped it back; slowly he raised the pistol, placing the cold steel against his temple; another moment and Russel Anthon would have been dead by his own hand.

"Dear old friend, I leave my boy to you; I have no one else in all the world but you to care for him."

It was Henry Glenmore rise out of his grave to stay his friend from dying the death of a coward, for, plainly, as though they had been spoken close to his ear, Russel Anthon heard these words.

The hand that held the revolver dropped suddenly at his side, a gleam of recollection came into the fixed staring eyes.

"Mr. Henmore's boy," he muttered. "I had forgotten about him, and I promised my dying father that I would take care of him."

When little Roy Glenmore's mother was dying, she had felt that she could not go and leave her baby behind her; "Oh, my God, let me take him with me now!" she had prayed, and God, in His great, far-sighted mercy, had thought it best not to answer that prayer; it had been His will that little Roy should live. And surely that innocent baby-life had not been lived in vain, for, but for the thought of that little fatherless, motherless child, Russel Anthon would, in his terrible despair, have taken his own life.

For the sake of that little lonely child, for the sake of the promise he had made to his dead friend, Russel Anthon resolved to live.

"And a little child shall lead them."

Did you ever stop to think of the many poor, despairing creatures who have been led by a little child out of misery, away from sin? Clinging baby fingers have been strong enough to raise many a life out of the dust; hearts bowed down with grief, or throbbing with fierce passions, have been comforted and calmed by the soft touch of a baby hand.

Russel Anthon never knew how he lived through the twenty-four hours that followed that long night of agony. For the first time he found himself brought face to face with the stern necessities of life. He had not a dollar in the world that he could call his own; all the money that had once been his belonged now to that false Russel Anthon, who had everything that had once been his.

Henry Glenmore had said that if the time should ever come when he needed money to use what he had left just as if it had been his own—and the time had come. He would use a little of the dead man's wealth until he could earn some money for himself, for that he must do; life for him meant work. He felt that he could not remain in New York; he must go away somewhere, where he did not yet know; but first he would go and find little Roy.

It was a beautiful October day that he arrived at the little cottage among the hills of New Hampshire, which had being the child's home since his babyhood. He introduced himself to the kindly faced woman who was the mistress of the house as Henry Glenmore's friend; then, when he had told her of his death, she went away to fetch Roy into the room. She soon returned bringing the little boy with her. He was a beautiful child with great lustrous brown eyes, and golden hair that lay in soft rings all over his pretty head, and he went fearlessly to Russel's side, laying one tiny hand upon his knee, as he said in a sweet, clear, childish voice:

"Where is my papa?"

Gently the answer came.

"He is dead, Roy."

The innocent brown eyes were raised to his with a solemn, earnest look in them.

"But I don't want my papa to be dead; de odder 'ittle childwen have papas and mammas—Roy neber had any mamma; mamma dead they tell him, dat means gone away far off, where Roy can't go; now papa dead too."

The little lip quivered pitifully, and with a deep tenderness rising in the desolate heart, Russel drew the child closer to him.

They were alone together in the old-fashioned little parlor; Roy's nurse had bustled out into the kitchen to prepare a dainty lunch for her unexpected guest.

"I will take care of you, Roy."

It seemed to comfort him a little in his great misery to know he had something to care for.

Roy nestled closer to him.

"Roy will be a velly good boy," he murmured, shaking his golden head earnestly, then suddenly, "have you any 'ittle childwen like me?"

How cruelly the innocent question hurt him; the agony was surging over him again.

"No, Roy, no; I am all alone."

A glad smile broke over the child's face.

"Then you can be my papa, an' I will be your 'ittle boy," he said gleefully.

Through all his agony, Russel Anthon had not shed one tear; but the tears fell now, as, clasping Roy tightly in his arms, he buried his face in the child's soft hair.

"You shall be my little boy, Roy—and I shall not be utterly alone!"

CHAPTER XVII.

It wanted but a few moments to the hour for closing, and the many clerks in the large wholesale house of R. P. Morehead & Co., were preparing to leave the building. It had been a busy day, most of them had worked hard, but none of them appeared to be very much fatigued. Here and there well-dressed young men, in groups of two and three, were standing, talking and laughing together, telling each other their plans for the evening's amusement, giving their respective opinions upon the merits and personal attractions of a celebrated transatlantic actress, who was at that time drawing large audiences at one of the fashionable theatres, while the older men were also talking together; but more quietly and seriously, the subjects of their conversation being politics, business, and affairs in Wall street.

"Mr. Fay, has Mr. Brandon come down stairs yet?"

The question was asked one of the salesmen by a tall, handsome man about fifty years of age, who had walked quietly down the centre aisle of the store, and as he passed near them, a group of young men hushed their laughter into respectful silence, for the tall man was their employer, the head of the firm—Mr. Robert Morehead. The salesman addressed raised his head deferentially.

"No, Mr. Morehead, Mr. Brandon has not yet come down; shall I send up stairs for him?"

"Yes, I would like to see him in my office."

So saying, Mr. Morehead turned and went back into his private office, where a moment later he was joined by the man who was called Richard Brandon—the man who had taken that name because he had been robbed of his own—the man who had been wronged as cruelly as ever man had been wronged before in this world—Russel Anthon. A year had gone by since that day, when, standing in the darkened parlor of his own house, he had heard the words which, simple and few as they had been, had swept joy and gladness, hope and faith, forever out of his life, and he had lived—lived through that long year of agony and ceaseless pain.

"Sit down, Brandon," said Mr. Morehead, pushing forward a chair. "I want to talk to you a little business first," laughing as he spoke, "pleasure afterward."

As the two men sat there together in the little office, the gaslight falling full upon the face of both, any one would have supposed, reasonably too, that the one who called himself Richard Brandon was as old certainly, perhaps a year or two older, than his companion. The grayish tinge that had fallen upon Russel Anthon's face, during that night of fierce, intolerable agony when the full realization of his own horrible misery had come upon him, had never left it, neither had the drawn look upon the mouth and eyes; his hair and heavy beard were grey as Mr. Morehead's, his tall figure bent, would any one have believed him if he had told them that he would be thirty-four years old his next birthday?—no, they would have said, "It cannot be."

That sorrow and mental pain can make a man old long before his time had been well proven in Russel Anthon's case.

You ask how it happens that since, when a year ago, Russel Anthon gave up for the sake of the love he bore his wife, home and friends, as well as name and wealth, he is sitting now in Mr. Morehead's private office, the honored friend and trusted employee of a man whose name is well known in the highest social and business circles in the city! In this wise it happened, and it was one of those dispensations of Providence which show us that God does not forget His children.

For a day he had remained with little Roy Glenmore among the breezy New Hampshire hills; then, with the child's kisses upon his lips—the warm, innocent kisses, but for which the noble, stricken heart might have turned to ice—he went back to New-York to look for work, by the proceeds of which he could support life, which, without any warning, had suddenly grown so utterly dark.

But even in the great busy city was so hard to get work of any description; if he applied for any position the first question which was asked him was, "What are your references—who are your friends?" and what answer could he make them? Only this: that he had neither friends nor references—he, whose friends a year before had been so innumerable.

It was terrible to be brought thus face to face with the harsh necessities of life, but perhaps it was best for Russel Anthon that it was so, for had there been nothing for him to do but sit down and brood over his own misery, his brain surely would have reeled, reason would have deserted him, the brave heart would have fainted. As it was, if he lived—and for little Roy's sake he had determined now to live—he must work; for he would not use for his own support any of the money Henry Glenmore had left; he had kept strict account of every penny he had been forced to spend of it: before he died he would pay it all back to Roy.

One morning he was walking slowly and wearily along Broadway, wondering sadly what he should find to do. It was a cold, cloudy morning; it had rained during the night, and the cross-walks were black with slippery, slimy mud. As he was crossing a wide street a gentleman in front of him slipped, lost his balance, and fell heavily to the ground, at the very feet of a huge pair of horses which, harnessed to a heavily-laden truck, were being driven rapidly along. Another instant and those iron-shod hoofs would have beaten out the brains of the prostrate man; but in that instant Russel Anthon had seized the plunging horses by their bridle. With an almost superhuman effort, and at the risk of his own life, he turned them out of their course, and held them, rearing as they were, until some one had raised the fallen man, who was no other than Robert Morehead, and the danger was passed. It was all over in a second; yet, if in that second Russel Anthon had not acted as he had done, Robert Morehead would have been picked up a crushed, mangled mass of quivering flesh instead of a living man. And Mr. Morehead knew this; as long as he lived he remembered it. He was not seriously injured—only bruised and jarred by his fall—and when some one offered to assist him to his home he said, quietly, "I want the man who saved my life at the risk of his own to go home with me."

So Russel Anthon had gone with him to his beautiful home, and had been introduced to his wife and family, as Richard Brandon, for that was the name he had decided to bear through life in place of the one which had been stolen from him.

From the very first Robert Morehead had been attracted toward the sad-faced man whose deep, mournful eyes had told so plainly that his life held a bitter, hopeless sorrow. When Russel told him that his name was Brandon, he had asked in his quick way, "Any relative of the Boston Brandons?" and he never forgot the look of agony that had swept over the worn face as Russel had answered, "I have no relatives, I have no friends, I am alone."

"I don't know anything about his life, perhaps I may never know," Mr. Morehead said to his wife, "and if I never know anything more about him than I do now, it will not make any difference to me; this I do know, that he is a gentleman in every sense of the word, and I feel sure that he has known a terrible sorrow. However it may be, I like him; he saved my life, and as long as I live he shall be my friend."

So in his great misery and desolation, Russel Anthon was not utterly alone, he had the love of an innocent child, and the friendship of a true-hearted man.

When Robert Morehead found that his new friend wanted work, it did not take him long to find him a place in one of the departments of his own large business.

"But I have no references, Mr. Morehead," Russel had said, bitterly, when the position was offered him, and Robert Morehead had answered, "I want no references other than your own face, Richard Brandon, I can trust you."

When the misery of his life had first come upon him, Russel Anthon had thought that he could not remain in New York, but afterward, when the mad, convulsive agony had settled down into quiet, hopeless, unalterable, unceasing pain, he had decided that it would be easier to stay where he could sometimes see Muriel.

"Ah, if I knew that she was happy—happier with him than she could ever have been with me—life would not be so hard," he said to himself, his pale face growing luminous with an unselfishness divine. "If through my suffering Muriel has gained happiness, then I am content to suffer."

But the spirit, brave and strong as it was, was clothed in flesh, and there were times when that poor, quivering flesh cried out in such bitter agony that the angels in heaven must have wept to hear it. Many were the nights, when, alone in his room, Russel Anthon moaned out in agony:

"I cannot bear it, I cannot live without Muriel, I must go and tell her the fearful wrong Arundel has done me. Even if she dies, it will be better than knowing that she is living in Arundel's arms, giving him her love, sleeping with her head upon his breast."

And then always the thought of the child—Muriel's child and Arundel's—would come to him, and he would whisper brokenly, while great drops of water stood thick upon his forehead:

"No, never through me shall shame and sorrow come upon her."

No man in Robert Morehead's employ had worked harder than he had done during the year he had been there. He had made the interests of his friend and employer his own; he had brought to bear upon that branch of the business under his control, all the magnificent business abilities which he had inherited from his father; he had astonished even Mr. Morehead. Early and late he toiled, always at his place, and there was not a man, young or old, in the house who did not respect and honor Richard Brandon, for, though he was grave and silent, he was gentle and tender, kind and courteous with every one with whom he came in contact.

Scarcely a day passed that he did not see either in the streets or in the store some one of his many former friends, and only God knew how bitter it was to have men who had taken him by the hand, who had sat at his table in the old happy time gone by, pass him now without a sign of recognition. He had seen Graham Trowbridge many times; it was with him just as it was with all the rest; how could any one see any resemblance between this old, gray, lame, bent man and the one they had once known! Besides, everybody knew that Russel Anthon was still abroad with his beautiful young wife.

Though he longed unutterably to see Muriel's face again, he shivered, and grew faint and sick, when he thought how terrible it would be to have her eyes rest upon him as upon a stranger; he wondered would he could possibly bear that. He knew they were still abroad, Muriel and Arundel, for many times he had passed the house—the house which had once been his home—and it was still tightly closed; he tried to think of Muriel with a baby in her arms—Arundel's child—but the thought brought with it agony which completely unmanned him.

Little Roy was still with his old nurse among the New Hampshire hills; every month or so he went to see him, feeling instinctively that the love the child gave him so freely kept him from sinking into despair. How he grew to love the pretty boy whose brown eyes were so like his dead father's, and he spent hours sometimes, planning out the future. He had read with the greatest astonishment the letters and papers Henry Glenmore had left to his care; truly they were of the utmost importance; he would guard them well; he knew now the story of Henry Glenmore's life—it was a strange story, but the time had not yet come, it might never come, when it would be his solemn duty to tell it to Roy. With the exception of the Morehead family, he had no friends, their house was the only one he visited. So the first year of the life of self-sacrifice which, for the sake of the love he bore his wife, Russel Anthon had taken upon himself, had passed.

For a few moments Mr. Morehead talked earnestly about some matters relative to his business, then he said in his hearty way, "There! so much for business, now for pleasure. Brandon, I want you to go home with me and dine with us to-night. My married daughter has just returned from Europe and I want you to meet her and her husband; oh, you must come, I shan't take no for an answer; besides, Mrs. Morehead expects you, and you must not disappoint her, you know."

So Russel went and met for the first time Mr. and Mrs. Disbrow, Mr. Morehead's daughter and son-in-law. Just as her father had been, Mrs. Disbrow was attracted toward the grave man, whose refined face, with its expression of sorrow and pain, interested her deeply, and sitting beside him at dinner she had talked with him in her own graceful way, telling him of her trip abroad, when she found that he had visited every part of Europe.

Dessert had been placed upon the table when Mr. Disbrow said:

"I have a box at Wallack's for to-night, and we are all going; yes, Mr. Brandon, you too," and Russel shook his head, "you certainly will not refuse the first invitation I have had the opportunity to extend to you."

"No, indeed," said Mrs. Disbrow, smiling; "that would never do; you will go with us, will you not, Mr. Brandon?"

He could not very well refuse, yet how he shrank from going. The last time he had gone to the theatre it had been to Wallack's, and Muriel had been with him; how lovely she had looked that night in her rich dress of blue velvet with a great cluster of deep red roses at her waist, and she had been so interested in the play she had cried at one part of it—she was so tender-hearted, his little Muriel, she could not bear even the sight of mimic grief and misery.

"Brandon, of course, you will go with us," said Mr. Morehead.

With a shiver he came back to the present; mechanically he bowed his head, he could not speak, for whenever these thoughts of Muriel came sweeping over him, those iron fingers seemed to clutch his throat, depriving him for a moment of the power of speech.

The theatre was well filled with people when the Disbrow party entered their box; all the other boxes were occupied, with the exception of the one directly opposite theirs across the stage.

Seated beside Mrs. Disbrow, Russel listened to the music of the orchestra, thinking of that other night when he sat in that very theatre, only then Muriel had been sitting by his side; he had felt her warm breath upon his face, had listened to her while she talked—now where was she, his darling?

A sudden exclamation from Mrs. Disbrow aroused him, his eyes followed hers across the stage, and then it seemed as if the blood around her heart was turning to ice; for standing in the opposite box, the crimson draperies falling about her graceful figure, her wonderful hair gleaming like molten gold in the gaslight, he saw Muriel.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bermuda's Coral Reefs.

"There's hills and mountains down there, sir," said an old sailor to me one day as we were scudding in toward the sound; "and fields and forests, all made of coral. Of a clear day eight or ten miles outside, sir, with my water-glass, I've seen things as you could hardly believe if I told you. Mighty big trees, and places like grass plots and onion fields, bigger'n any in Bermuda: groves like palmettos, and buildin's and churches—cathedrals, I believe you call 'em—like they have in London, with heaps of steeple and big fish going to meetin'!"

"No fairy tale, now, Captain?"

"No sir; all fact, except 'bout the meetin'. Fish hain't got much feelin', specially sharks, and marays, and gray-snappers, you know."

The coral reefs on which the Bermuda Islands are built extend a distance of from ten to twenty miles beyond the land west, north and east, much of the intermediate space being dotted with islands and darkened by innumerable shoals that are of endless torment to sailors. The shores are with little exception rugged, broken, made up of overhanging cliffs and peculiar terrace like layers of rock. In places the ceaseless action of the waves has made deep caverns, bored holes, carved fantastic shapes and made decorations that resemble stucco work. Sea moss carpets many of these weird looking structures, and hangs in long wreathes from escarpment and cornice, where mermaids and mermen can go to housekeeping and find all sorts of beautiful and æsthetic articles to embellish their interiors. Hermit crabs scramble awkwardly along the ledges near the water, lookin; like criminals trying to hide, scudding for an untenanted periwinkle or vacant conch shell when pressed for time, while here and there, in natural aquaria, little tanks and bowls of water in the rocks, you can see pretty small fry that seem to have concluded to drop in there and rest till the tide comes up again and enables them to rejoin their congeners in the deep green sea.

Persian Characteristics.

The great charms of the Persians is their manliness and heartiness. These qualities in the Afghan are linked with blood-thirsty treachery and greed, but the Persians are not blood-thirsty or cruel by nature, and one need fear no violation of the laws of hospitality under a Persian roof. Again, whatever may be the rule in Ozarbaijan and Khorassau, a Persian in the part where I travelled has no objection to eat with a European or to smoke from the same palyan, unless he believes some one of the stricter school among his countrymen is present. I need hardly say what an element of attractiveness lies in this one fact as a contrast to the caste exclusiveness of India. In other respects also the Persians have an admirable freedom from prejudices. They are quick witted and ingenious people, highly imitative and ready to adopt the manners of western nations. "You English have been 100 years in India," said a Persian to me, "and you have not yet taught the people to drink out of glass. If you were governing Persia in twenty years the whole population would be wearing European clothes and eating with a knife and fork." This was perhaps an exaggerated way of putting the truth. Certainly Persia presents no deep-rooted obstacle to the influx of European thoughts and manners, even of European fashions, if they could but reach the women. A nation which has produced so many free thinking poets can never relapse into bigotry. The influence Hafiz is greater in the long run than that of all the moullahs, and one sees at once that the Mohammedanism of Persia is very different from that of India. Another instance of that freedom from prejudice which distinguishes Persians is their love of travel. The one redeeming point in a Persian servant is his uncomplaining endurance of long marches, and the cheerful curiosity with which he confronts the prospect of an excursion into some half-starved region among the savage hills—"*Six Months in Persia.*"

A Forgotten Translation.

Prof. Francis Bowen of Harvard brings to notice an almost forgotten translation of the Bible by Charles Thompson who was Secretary of the Continental Congress, and published his work in 1808. Thompson was a distinguished teacher of Latin and Greek in Philadelphia, and he spent the better part of twenty-eight years on his version of the scriptures. Prof. Bowen has been examing the book, and it is his deliberate judgment that, in many respects, it is better than the revision of 1881. Thomson anticipated some of the changes recently made. He printed the texts in paragraphs, and the songs and poetical citations as poetry in lines of an unequal length. He also omits the passage in the first epistle of John, concerning the "three that bear record in heaven," and he prints in brackets the doxology at the close of the Lord's Prayer, mentioning in "many ancient manuscripts" it it not found.

Wagner, the composer, as is well known, ran away with the wife of Hans von Bulow, the eminent pianist, with whom he was then on terms of intimate friendship. Von Bulow's wife and two daughters now live with Wagner, as though legitimately the latter's wife and daughters. This singular arrangement does not seem to cause much difficulty by dissension in the respective families, and it is reported that Von Bulow's mother, who is very wealthy, has just made a will bequeathing 550,000 marks (about $120,000) to each of the granddaughters whom Wagner has cared for.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JAN. 18TH, 1883.

AGRICULTURAL.

The various township Agricultural Societies' annual meeting were held on Thursday last, and as far as we can learn, the interests taken by members and others in the prosperity of the various societies is growing. There is a question that has been discussed more or less at those meetings to which we draw attention, and solicit discussion through the *Standard*. The question is, whether it is for the best interests of a township society to allow outsiders (non-residents of the township) to compete for prizes or not, Our leading Agriculturists are divided on the question, and a friendly discussion from them through the press would no doubt be interesting and profitable at this season of the year while those matters are fresh in their minds. We are not prepared at the present time to take a very strong stand on either side the question, neither is it an easy matter to advance any particular mode of action which would work satisfactory in all cases. For instance, one society may have its place for holding their show fair in the centre of their municipality, while another may have theirs on the boundary of two or more townships. Glenelg Society's grounds are, about on the corner of four townships, and is generously supported by farmers from each, while Euphrasia show ground is located in the centre of that township. Our opinion is that a township society should be confined to the township when at all practicable. It is a well known fact that when a man comes a long distance to become a member, it is his intention to make it pay. We have often seen it the case where a society secured three or four dollars from parties at a distance, those few were fully prepared, and succeeded in carrying off the half of the entire prize money. Then some one says had it not been for the exhibit of those outsiders we would have a very small show. True, yet if your local men who support the society knew that outsiders were not allowed to exibit, they would bring out what they have, and a spirit of rivalry would spring up, where otherwise very few had the courage and means to compete successfully with a few who make it a business of attending all the Agricultural show fairs within perhaps 20 miles round. We will refer to this matter again ; in the mean time solicit the views of our Agricultural friends, get your ideas into as short a space as possible.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Artemesia Agricultural Society was held in Flesherton, on Tuesday the 11th inst. There was a large attendance of the present members. This society is in splendid working order, with a balance on hand of $66.89. This, with a present membership of fifty, is a great improvement from last year at which time the society was about dead. The following are the officers elected for the current year, viz : Robert Oliver, President ; James Brodie, Vice Pres.

DIRECTORS—M. Akitt, A. Stewart, J. Assum, H. King, D. Harrow, J. Stewart, R. Plant, D. McMillan, A. Down. A. R. Fawcett, Auditor ; Wm. Clayton, Auditor.

A motion was put to the meeting and carried, leaving the selection of where the exhibition will be held to the directors.

After the business of the public meeting was concluded the directors met together and elected J. Brodie as their Sec. Treas.

The next meeting of the Directors will be held in Flesherton on the 31st of July.—COM.

GRANGE DISTRICT MEETING.

At the regular meeting of the Loyal Orange Lodge of Artemesia, held in the Lodge Room of No. 244, Sydenham road, on Tuesday, Jan. 9th, the following District Officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

Lodge No. 1118, Bro. J. Brodie, re-elected District Master; No. 509, Bro. Wm. Wright, D.D.M. ; No. 1118, Bro. T. Grandy, D. Chap. ; No. 429 Bro. T. H. Firth, D. Secy ; No. 1045, Bro. J. Elliott, re-elected Treas. : No. 244, Bro. J. Blakely, D. D. of C.

As Bro. J. Brodie, District Master, was absent at the burial of one of his children, a resolution of condolence, here to appended, was passed, and a copy sent to the bereaved Bro. J. Brodie, as follows:—

To the Worshipful District Master:

Dear Sir and Bro.—As it has pleased the Grand Master of the universe, in Himvsterious Providrnce, to summon your daughter from her home on earth, and we desire to express our unfeigned sorrow at her death, and your sore affliction. we rejoice in your confidence that she joined that home not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. We desire to express our regret that at her death you lost an affectionate member of your family. Although you will miss her in your family circle yet her memory will ever be green in the recesses of your heart. We desire, as a lodge, to tender you our sincere and heartfelt sympathy, in this your sore affliction. May He who quieted the troubled waters, send peace and consolation to your sorrowing heart. We feel that you sorrow not as those who have no hope, but that, after a short separation, you and yours may rejoin amid that blest throng and in what happy home where parting is no more.

Signed on on behalf of the District-Orange Lodge, Artemesia.

Jas. Elliott. John Boland, and T.H. Firth, Chairman of Com.

THE CARNIVAL.

The following are the names of those who took prizes at the Carnival on the 12th.

Best Lady and Gent, Miss Lyons and J. Sproule. Best Comic, W. J. Benson. Best Lady, Miss McNea. Best Gent, J. McDougall. Best Costume, W. J. Galbraith.

Nearly 100 spectators were present, and an enjoyable evening spent. The next Carnival will take place on the 30th when $25 worth of prizes will be given. See large posters.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

We understand that intoxicating liquor is being dealt out at the billiard parlor. Now, sir, this should not be allowed ; the billiard department itself is said to be without license, and the liquor business should not be tolerated, It appears strange that the law can be set at defiance so glaringly in our midst.

A CITIZEN.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS OF GLENELG AG. SOC. FOR 1882.

Your Directors in presenting their annual report take great pleasure in congratulating the members on the success of the fall exhibition, taking into consideration the expense incurred by purchasing the ground, fencing, building hall, and other outlays.

The members will no doubt be satisfied that this was sufficient cause for the low prizes which the directors were obliged to offer.

During the past year we have managed to pay out nearly six hundred dollars (exclusive of borrowed money paid for ground) in prizes and substantial improvements made in Society's grounds by building fencing, etc. These improvements being made we can now hope for a good and prosperous future for the Society.

As it always takes members to make a Society, we sincerely hope that the agriculturalists in the surrounding country will become members and take a deep interest in the prosperity of the Society, by so doing they would undoubtedly experience the great pleasure of seeing this Society one of the best in the County if not in the Province.

All agricultural societies have for their object a grand motive—the advancement of our interests—and they have already done a great work in introducing thorough-bred stock and seed grain, yet there is a great work for them to do.

We respectfully submit these remarks for your consideration.

WM. DOUGLAS, President.

ON OUR TABLE.

"Letters to a young Merchant." A book of 120 pages. Every clerk should read it; cant fail to prove interesting and valuable. Published by the Toronto News Company at 30cts.

Wilford's Microcosm No. 6, Vol 2, is before us. This valuable monthly is deeply interesting and cannot fail to arrest the interest and draw out the minds of its readers. $1 per. annum, published by Hall & Co., 28 Park Row, New York.

Holland council minuter and Black Creek Grange crowded out this week, will appear next.

THEY SAY.

Barney O'Hare's wife says Mrs. Fiddlesticks told her that she heard Caswell's wife say that Bob Ingersoll's wife told her that Granny Dundalk heard that it was no doubt that the widow Barsell said that John Richards wife thought Charlie Brown's wife believed that old Mrs. Gifford declared positively that Ned Hanlan had told Wallace Ross that his Aunt declared to the world that it was generally believed that Charlie Biggar had told in plain terms that he heard Boyne Water Flesherton say that Hilly Priceville was known to have said that Waterfall Eugenia told her that W. J. McFarland had publicly declared without fear of contradiction that he imports direct, sells more tea than any two houses in the county of Grey, and stands head and shoulders above all competitors. A visit to his Mammoth establishment will convince any and all as to quality and price.

WHAT WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE.

The Auditors Report for Markdale village for the year 1882.

The Minutes of their last meeting.

A general genuine January thaw.

Business continue brisk.

A large quantity of stave timber is now on hand for the Markdale stave factory.

A fearful fire broke out last week in Milwaukee, Mich., in which Newhall was burned; 82 persons perished in the flames.

The Toronto safe works of J. & J. Taylor were burned on Tuesday night. The loss amounting to $40,000 is covered by insurance.

MAPLE WANTED.—A large quantity of clean maple in bolts or logs wanted for which a good price will be paid in cash. Apply to M. & W. ARMSTRONG.

NOTICE.—The parties that took the buffalo robe out of Vogan's shed on the night of the 15th will please return it as they were seen taking it, and save further trouble,

WM. VOGAN,
Holland Centre.

ANNUAL SOIREE—L. O. L. No. 1383. will hold their annual tea-meeting on Friday the 26th inst., at Kell's corners. Tea will be served from 5 to 6 30 p. m., after which the following Rev. gentlemen and others are expected to give addresses, viz ; J. S. Corcoran, A. Wilson, N. A. McDiarmid, and R. W. Tindall. Admission 25cts. The members will endeavor to make it an enjoyable affair.

At the annual meeting of Glenelg Agricultural Society held in Markdale on the 11th inst., the following named gentlemen were elected office-bearers for the ensuing year :— Wm. Douglas, President; Edw. Rutledge, Vice do.; Directors—John Boland, Edw. Davis, Robt. Walker, B. Coleman, A. Shiel, F. Burton, Hugh McKee, S. Boyce, Jas. Lauder. Auditors—Wm. McLaughrey and C. W. Rutledge. Secretary-Treasurer, A. Turner.

LADIES YOU CAN BUY $5 ALL WOOL Shawls for $3.85 at Reynolds & Son.

LADIES, YOU CAN BUY $4 CAP FOR $3 at Reynolds & Son.

LADIES, YOU CAN BUY A BEAUTIFUL set of China for $5 at Reynolds & Son.

LADIES, YOU CAN BUY A $1.25 Shawl for 90 cents at Reynolds & Son.

LADIES, YOU CAN BUY A $3.25 Shawl for $2.50 at Reynolds & Son.

LADIES, YOU CAN BUY A PAIR OF $5 Kid Boots for $4.50 at Reynolds & Son.

LADIES, YOU CAN BUY BLACK CASHmere, worth 60 cents, for 40 cents per yard at Reynolds & Son.

LADIES, YOU CAN BUY 9 YARDS splendid Wincey for $1 at Reynolds & Son.

LADIES' CRETONS OF THE VERY latest novelty, very low in price, at Reynold & Son.

FULL CLOTH, WORTH 60 CTS. FOR 45 cts., at Reynolds & Son.

GENTLEMEN, YOU CAN BUY A $2.50 Cap for $1.75 at Reynolds & Son.

BOOTS AND SHOES AT AWAY DOWN prices; best value in town, at Reynolds & Son.

AS WE ARE GOING TO SELL THE balance of our Winter stock without reserve you may expect great bargains.—Reynolds & Son.

DIED.

BRODIE—In Artemesia, on Monday, Jan. 8th Henrietta Melvina Alberta, beloved daughter of Mr. James Brodie, aged 8 years, 2 mon., and 17 days.

BIRTHS.

DOUDLE—In Glenelg, on the 14th inst., the wife of Mr. Richard Doudle, of a son.

GENOE—In Artemesia, on the 22th Nov., the wife of Mr. Richard Genoe, of a daughter.

GENOE In Willoby, Ohio, on the 29th Nov., the wife of Mr. Thomas Genoe, of a son.

The above brothers were married to two sisters on the same day a year ago (20th Jan.) being daughters of Adam Hislop, Esq., of Artemesia. And the above births took place the same hour.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows :

GOING NTH. Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		GOING SOUTH Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	9 0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.85; Spring $0.82 to $0 88 Barley, 55c; Peas, 68t; Oats, 34c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $10.00 ; Pork, 7.75 to 8.15.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.78 to $0.82; Spring, $0.80 to $0.84 Barley, 40c; Peas, 68c; Oats, 34c; Butter, 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $9.00; Pork, $7.00 to $7 65

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.95; Spring, $0.90 to $0.95; Barley, 48c to 70c; Oats, 40c to 41c Peas, 69c to 71c; Hogs, $8.20 to $8.30; Potatoes, per bag, 60c to 65c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs 26c to 28c.

PROPERTIES For SALE

South half of Lot 5, con. 9, Euphrasia, containing 100 acres, 4 acres cleared balance good hardwood, bush situated 4 miles from Markdale on good road; also a village lot with comfortable house thereon, on Mill Street, Markdale. For further particulars apply to G. S. Bowes or Wm Armstrong executors of the estate of late Mark Armstrong. Esq. 122-124

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

ALL THE NEWS FOR A CENT.

THE

Toronto Daily World,

THE ONLY ONE-CENT MORNING PAPER IN CANADA.

THREE DOLLARS A YEAR!
25 CENTS A MONTH!!
ONE CENT A COPY!!

Less than Half the Cost of any other Morning Paper.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY by canvassing for the World. Agents and Canvasseers wanted everywhere. Send postcard for terms and

SAMPLE COPY FREE.

WORLD PRINTING CO.

No. 18 King street east, Toronto.

Auction Sale

OF VALUABLE.

F'rm Property

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage made by Richard Taylor, default having been made in payment thereof, will be sold by public auction at Tuck's Hotel, Village of Maxwell, on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY THE 1ST, 1883

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following property :

Lots Nos. 18 and 19 in the 7th Concession of Osprey, County of Grey. About 100 acres cleared and in a fair state of cultivation. balance of 100 acres timbered with hardwood. The above property is well situated as to roads and markets, being on gravel road, and 1 and one-half miles from Maxwell. The above property is well watered ; good buildings ; young orchard, and in a very desirable locality.

TERMS.—The purchaser shall pay a deposit of $200 at the time of sale, the balance of one-third of the purchase money in two weeks thereafter ; the remaining two-thirds in cash or secured by a mortgage payable in from one to five years at the option of the purchaser

For further particulars, apply to

CREERAR & MUIR,
Vendors' Solicitors, Hamilton.



Undertaking

Coffins,
Caskets,
Burial Robes,
Gloves,
Crapes,

—AND—

All Furnishings for Funerals

May be had on Shortest Notice, and at Hours from

GEO. GRANT

MARKDALE.

Also a well assorted stock of

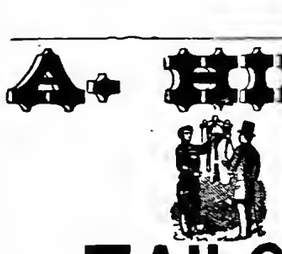
FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality. all at prices.

J. W. FORD

MARKDALE

FLOUR MILL



A. HILL

TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store

MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting

If you want a Perfect Fit your Order with

A. HILL

September 20th 1882.

JNO. MONTGOMERY

BAKER.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to all that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cakes

either plain or iced and ornamented. Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Confectionery

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, who has had a fruit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Balls and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882.

W. H. CAMPAIGN

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.

Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

SUFFOLK BOAR

A WELL BRED Suffolk Boar will stand on Lot 6, Concession 7, Glenelg. Also a Poland China Boar. Charges either $1 at time of service.

P. MCKAY.

Dec. 16th, 1882.

J. P. MARSHALL,

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY of Dentistry, will be at the Commercial Hotel, Markdale, on the third Tuesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883.

Doll & Brown

As Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale to go into the Wholesale Jewellery Business in Toronto, (and not wishing to leave Markdale altogether,) he has entered into partnership with Mr. W. A. BROWN, late of Flesherton, who is a practical watchmaker and jeweller of over 15 years experience, and comes with the best of recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the Dominion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and all goods sold will be found as represented, or money refunded at

Doll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers,

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

Local Items.

At the Glenelg council on Monday, J. S. Black, Esq., was appointed assessor, and Messrs Moffat and Firth Auditors.

L. O. District Lodge of Holland met at Holland Centre in the Lodge room of 740 on the 9th of January. All the Lodges in the district being well represented when the following officers were elected and duely installed :—George Fleming, D. M., re-elected; Michail R. Howey, D. D. M. ; Walter Crawford, Chaplain, re-elected ; John McCann, Treasurer ; John Gellespie, Secretary ; Wm. Patchard, D. of C.

Artemesia 4th line L. O. L. 1132 held their annual December meeting at which the following brethern were elected officers for the year 1883 :—James Fisher, W. M. ; James Rehill, D. M. ; W. T. McKee, Sec. ; J. McKee, Sec. Treas.; R. J. McKee, Chaplain ; J. Carson, D. C. ; W. R. Simmons, 1st Com ; 2nd W. Fisher, 3rd W. Cooper, 4th G. Blackburne, 5th J. Jamison.

The Berkeley Blazing Star L. O. L. No. 176 met in their lodge room on the 19th December, 1882, when the following brethern were elected office-bearers for the year 1883: —George Fleming, W. M., re-elected ; John Gallespie, D. M., re-elected ; Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Chaplain ; Andrew Walker, Treasurer, re-elected ; Walter Crawford, Secretary, re-elected ; Edward Brown, jr., D. of C. Committee—1st John Middleton, 2nd A. Ritchie, 3rd George Ritchie, 4th R. J. Boyd, 5th Wm. Virtue, Tyler, James Gallespie. Berkeley L. O. L. meets on the first Tuesday on or before the full moon in each month.

HORSE TRAINING.—A horse trainer, Mr. D. M. Bristol, of Michigan, was in town last Thursday, and gave a familiar talk upon his methods and an exhibition of their effects upon his own horse, to an admiring crowd. It certainly was most interesting to see the intelligent animal turn to right and left at a motion of the whip or of the head of the "professor" in the cutter behind—stop, back, or trot smartly forward, and all without lines, bridle, or bit. Mr. Bristol seems to touch the right chord in advocating all training by kindness, tempered with firmness, without any of the irritating rope fastenings or mouth-rending safety-bits so often used.

The *Journal of Commerce* says :—One of the leading merchants of Owen Sound, Ont., who has devoted much of his time recently to the developement of the shipping interests of that harbor and the Northern lakes, is about to sell out his hardware business, with the view of applying himself exclusively for the future to the shipping trade. Mr. W. Kough the gentleman referred to, is also secretary and treasurer of the Owen Sound Dry Dock and Shipbuilding Co. The dry dock opened in 1877, is the only one in Canadian waters west of the Welland Canal. This dock is pronounced by competent captains and insurance men to have no superior on the lakes, either in American or Canadian ports. The total length of 304 feet ; width, 75 feet ; Depth 16 feet, with 12 feet of water on the mitre sill. The gate is 50 feet wide. This is a clean dock, being lined with square timber. Owen Sound Harbor is safe and commodious, and a good port for wintering. No winds affect it ; no ice jams or freshets; any depth of water, with soft bottom, and no boulders.

Mr. Blyth, candidate for the local legislature for South Grey, was in town this week.

The Mt. Forest Advocate has changed hands and shape and presents a creditable appearance.

Mr. Edward Sargent is about starting a shingle mill between Berkeley and Williamsford.

Water is fearfully scarce, creeks are lower than at any time in the history of the oldest settler.

Mr. Brown, Dentist and Jeweller, has arrived, and become a citizen. We extend to him the right hand.

We are pleased to be able to state that Mr. Geo. Beatty, who was stabbed, is now able to attend to business, and is getting quite strong.

Our correspondents will please send in their copy early in the week in order to insure insertion the same week, it is necessary to reach us by Tuesday's mail.

A heavy snowstorm raged on Saturday and Sunday. The Saturday express train was 22 hours late getting through. The roads are generally in a bad condition.

At the Artemesia council on Monday Mr. Elliott was elected Deputy Reeve, and Mr. Whitby Assessor. This is the eighth year in succession for Mr. Whitby as assessor.

Will the parties indebted to me kindly call and pay there accounts and save the unpleasent duty of dunning them for the same.

A McINTYRE.

The *Monetary Times* says :—A shipment of tea was made from Toronto the other day to Mr. W. McFarland of Markdale, consisting of 130 half-chests, which is said to be the largest which has ever gone over the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway at one time to a retail merchent.

NEW STAGE FARE.—Since our worthy friend T. Saunders has commenced running the 'bus to the station he has reduced the single fare to 15 cts. ; and to the Station and return 25cts. No doubt the public will appreciate Tom's liberality. He now runs the Stage from here to Durham on quick time, and comfortable conveyence.—*Adrance.*

The building operations at Winnipeg during the past years amounted to nearly six million dollars. The Canada Pacific Railway have spent half a millon in the city, and the corporations nearly the same in civic improvements. The assessment has increased from one to thirty million dollars, and the population from twelve to thirty thousand.

The pitiful wails that are arising in mournful chorus from the Ontario press on Christmas weather endured in that favored land, where the blizzard is unknown and the thermometer is so steady in its habits, are calculated to make the average Winnipegger pat himself on the back and thank God that this city is not as other places are. The weather here during the past month has been everything that could be desired at this season. Clear, calm, sunshiny days, the best of sleighing and a temperature just sufficiently cool to make walking pleasent, without being uncomfortable for driving. During the past week it has been particularly mild but without any accompanying slush that is making life in the East a burden. Those who are in search of a comfortable winter climate had better move up here. We have an occasional cold snap, not causing any discomfort, but our average weather is fully equal to that of any part of Canada. We challenge contradiction by any "trustworthy" or "resident correspondent." —*Manitoba Free Press.*

Judgement was given at Goode Hall last week by Hon. Justice Proudfoot in the long pending suits between the Grand Trunk and the Toronto Grey & Bruce. Our readers will remember that in June, 1881, a meeting of shareholders of the T. G. & B. R. was held to ratify the agreement for leasing to the Grand Trunk, at which certain bondholders who claimed a right to vote were excluded, and the agreement was declared ratified by the necessary two-thirds majority. Mr. Hendrie at once brought suit to have it declared that the agreement was not properly ratified, as the bond holders were improperly excluded ; while the Grand Trunk brought across suit to compel specific performances of the agreement. After numerous delays, the cases were at length heard about a month ago, and yesterday Justice Pronufoot gave his decision, finding that the bondholders ought to have been permitted to vote, and giving judgment with costs against the Grand Trunk in both suits. We hear it stated that the Grand Trunk will appeal, and it this is done, there is no telling when the end will be reached.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Nassau stree New York. 20

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 11, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Just Arrived !

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 122 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.

November 14th, 1882. 114-tf.

Health is Wealth !



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars ; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.



FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 140 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c., it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE," MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES. PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful ; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN,

75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Gold Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Addres. STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife ; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

$500 Reward !

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it ; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you, at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats !

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment !

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Nothing Like Leather.



M. M. M'LEOD,

MARKDALE.

NOT TO BE BEATEN !

All those who may have had the misfortune to have been born barefooted will bear in mind that we have just received the largest and best stock of leather ever before brought into Markdale, consisting of Spanish Sole, French Kip and Calf, and are now prepared to manufacture Ladies, Gents, Youths and Misses boots and shoes, from the stoga to the finest Kid and prunella.

Sewed Work a Specialty.

All work warranted. Invisible patching also done here.

M. M. McLEOD.

Markdale, Sept. 19th, 1881.

A French Detective's Exploit.

Even as the great clown, Grimaldi, was the prince and father of his imitators, so was the great Parisian detective Vidocq the prince of detectives.

The phenomenal alacrity which he exhibited in penetrating the motives and methods of caimes, and in unearthing criminals, has never been equalled.

In boyhood a gamin of the docks, he became a dialect performer in the concert halls of Paris, and gained a livelihood in a hundred different grades of employment before he turned his attention to the detection of crime.

At the time of his greatest fame as a detective, one Moirellet exercised the duplex functions of sexton and chanter of the fashionable church of Livry in the suburbs of Paris.

He was a shrewd, and, to all seeming, a very pious man.

When those northern pillagers, the cossacks, were expected in Paris, the people of the city and suburbs bethought themselves to conceal their most valuable effects.

The curate of Livry was anxious to remove the church plate and his own to a place of safety, and, being an imbecile old man, intrusted his valuables to Moirellet to be secreted.

M. Senart, a friend of the cure and a jeweller of Paris, becoming advised of the curate's action, also entrusted one hundred thousand crowns' value of precious stones to Moirellet, that they might be buried secretly and securely in the forest of Bondy.

A fortnight later Moirellet appeared before the cure, pale and distracted, to announce that the Cossacks had certainly passed through the wood and dug up the precius deposit.

So good was the man's reputation, so sorrowful his protestations, and so honest the method of his tale, that the old cure believed him at once; but M. Senart called to his counting room Vidocq.

"What kind of a man is this Moirellet?" asked the dectective.

"He enjoys a great reputation in all the neighborhood as a man of great piety, sagacity and prudence."

"Is he married?"

"Yes."

"Wife handsome—dressy?"

"She is very pretty and fond of dress."

"A native of Paris?"

"She was born and dwelt in her maidenhood in the suburb of Andrea."

"Good. Moirellet shall be called aside from the church to-morrow morning and quietly conveyed to prison. I will at once set forth to Andrea and learn what I can of his wife's family and her early life."

"But there is absolutely no proof warranting the arrest of Moirellet!"

"It is my business to find proof."

* * * * *

That afternoon Moirellet was stripped and put to the "pump," that a confession might be extorted from him.

The "pump" was a water-tight cell in the yard of the prison, into which a stream of water constantly flowed, which could only be discharged through the pump.

The only means by which the unfortunate inmate could prevent drowning was by working incessantly at the pump.

For three hours Moirellet endured the enforced labor, when at length the water was turned off, and he was removed from the cell in an exhausted state, he still protested his entire innocence.

That night, a coarsely-dressed German youth, vulgarly inebriated, was thrust into the apartment of the prison in which Moirellet was confined—much to Moirellet's disgust.

The German, however, dropped in one corner of the cell, and slept soundly all night, only at times muttering as if in his dreams such sentences as: "Vot I care no-how." "I got dot gold sure." "Vot could dey prove?" "Schmidt, shake hands mit myself—you vas all right."

In the morning Moirellet gave the turnkey a piece of silver and requested that he be furnished a veal cutlet for breakfast, "done well brown."

"And gif me also a preakfast of veal cutlet done well Schmidt," said the German, also giving the money.

"What do you mean by a veal cutlet done well, Schmidt?" demanded the amused turnkey.

"Vas dot not right? Dis shentleman he asked for a veal cutlet vell done brown, und I ask for one well done Schmidt? Vas you not haf gif dot name ven you sends de order?"

Moirellet and the turnkey laughed at the German's stupidity, but soon after, when the prisoners were eating their food alone, the German said:

"You laugh at me—but I vos dot man vat should laugh. Dond dink I vas a fool because I vas Dutch. You vas a shentleman, und I vas a tief. I robs a Brussian officer of a l his money. I got it. I go—hush!—dis very night, get it—go quick away from Vrance."

"How do you mean?" asked Moirellet, for the first time looking toward the boor without disdain.

"Hush! I vas a tief, I tole you. I knows all de tiefs—all der brisons—look here!"

And the Dutchman with a sly wink removed a neatly hidden slide in the sole of his heavy shoe, disclo ing three ingeniously wrought skeleton keys and a small vial.

"And do you mean, Schmidt, to break prison?"

"You shall see. I git my gold safe—I git safe out of Vrance. Dey vould not catch me ne , but I vas trunk."

"Then if you will aid me, away with you, I know of a vast treasure buried in the Forest of Bondy. A third of it shall be yours."

At midnight the German began work. Openi g the cell door with one of his keys, he peered forth into the dimly lighted corridor.

A turnkey was sitting near the door in a doze.

Saturating the handkerchief with the fluid from the vial, he soon had rendered that functionary insensible to noise.

Taking the keys that hung in his belt, he opened the door leaning to the main hallway of the prison.

Passing swiftly to the prison's front door he opened it.

Waiting and listening until the gendarme had passed upon his beat, the two men suddenly darted from the prison, crossed the dark street and escaped.

The German led the way through roundabout streets to the suburbs of Paris, and ere day break they had arrived at the Forest of Bondy.

It was a dark night, but Moirellet readily found the spot where the treasure was buried and, using sharpened sticks, the men soon unearthed the two large tin boxes containing it.

As they did so, a rustling in the forest leaves caused them to look up.

A score of gendarmes, with swords drawn stood in a circle about them, flashing the glare of their dark lanterns in their faces.

"Pierre Moirellet, you are my prisoner," said the German, placing his hand upon Moirellet's shoulder.

"And you are—"

"Vidocq."

"Heavens," cried the terrified culprit, "who would have thought it—you looked so clownish."

The prisoner was sentenced to six years close confinement. Vidocq was overloaded with compliments by M. Senart and the cure, who presented him with 5,000 francs for having so deftly recovered their lost treasures.

WEARY OF WAITING.

Probably the Oldest Person in the World Kills Himself.

Aneeo Largo, or Long Hide, burned himself to death at the Real de Castillo, lower California, on Thursday night, Dec. 14. For some hime the old Indian had been feeble and unable to walk. During the recent heavy rains that fell in that region the old man sought refuge in a cabin near by. Last week he crawled up to the house of Senor Francisco Parma, and told him he was very hungry. The latter gave him a good dinner, besides furnishing provisions for future emergencies, and then instructed the other Indians at the rancheria to care for him. They replied that they had always done so, as they entertained unusual reverence for the old man on account of his age. Thursday, the day in question, wae a cool day in lower California, and Long Hide was given an extra blanket by his dusky friends. This he soon tore into strips, put them on a fire, and soon his tepee was all ablaze. When this had been accomplished he plunged headlong into the burning mass. A stout young Indian, near by seized him and tried to draw him out of danger, but the old man grabbed a stake in the ground near by, held himself in the fire, and, before other help could come, was roasted alive, dying within a few hour after the occurrence mentioned.

Long Hide was married and the father of several children when the Mission of San Diego was built, 120 years ago, and from what he told parties who visited him he must have been not less than 30 years of age at the time. Three or four years go he lost a son who could remember when the mission was first built by Franciscan friars. The son must have been not less than 120 years of age. Long Hide told of the first settlement of Old Town years before the mission was built; of the coming of ships for water at Russian springs, and many things of great interest in the past history of San Diego and vicinity. Juan Melendrez, who lives near the Real de Castillo, says he knew Long Hide fifty years ago. and that he appeared as old then as he did the week before he died. He says the old man frequently beat the best horses owned in the country on trips to San Diego, 100 hundred miles distant from the Real, and then he often ceased deer until they gave up with fatigue. He would then capture them after they had laid down to rest. Until a year ago he was able to walk about and travel quite well. Since then he has been obliged to crawl about on all fours, like a cat or dog. He retained his sight perfectly, and all the faculties of mind up to the day he died.—*San Diego (Cal) Sun.*

Egyptian Knitting.

The Egyptians of the present—Kopts as well as Arab—run about with bare feet. The ancient Egyptians, on the contrary, who are now only to be seen in a dried condition in museums, possessed a very good method of knitting stockings, as is shown in the collection at the Louvre, in Paris. In the grave of a mummy there were found a pair of knitted stockings, which gave the surprising evidence, firstly, that short stockings, resembling socks, were worn by the ancient Egyptians; and secondly, that the art of knitting stockings had already attained great perfection in ancient Egypt. These curious stockings are knitted in a very clever manner, and the material, fine wool of sheep, that might once have been white, is now brown with age. The needles with which the work was done must have been a little thicker than we should choose for the same purpose, and the knitting is loose and easy. The stocking is begun just as we make the design, only in the simplest manner, with single thread; but in the continuation of the work it is not simply plain, but fanciful. The usual border of the stocking which prevents the rolling up of the work is narrow, consisting of a row of turned loops; and the circle, the nicely shaped heel, which is a little different from our method, show a very skillful hand. But in the point of the stocking there is a characteristic difference between the Egyptian stockings and our modern socks. While ours end in a rounded point the Egyptian stockings run out in two long tubes of equal width, like the fingers of a glove. This strange shape is made to suit the sandals, which are furnished with a strap, fastened about the middle of the sandal; and as the strap has to be laid over the stocking the division is needed.—*Textile Manufacturer.*

The Baron de Kendal, German Ambassador and music composer, has made Queen Margherita an admirer of Wagner and Mendelssohn. Her majesty is devoted to literature and the arts; Signor Masnari, a journalist, Signor Bonghi, a Greek scholar and translator of Plato, Senator Prat, a poet, and the Princess Trigano, an American celebrated for her talent as well as her beauty, are among the chief frequenters of her place.

A Race for a Kiss.

A butter peddler from Honey Lake relates with great glee how a neighbor of his was cured of too frequently tipping the gin bottle. This neighbor married a young, handsome and spirited lady, and for a month or two all went well in the house and about the farm: then the husband fell back into his old tricks. The wife remonstrated, and for a time the husband reformed. Presently, however, she became satisfied that the "bottle tipping" was again going on. When she spoke to her husband about the matter he swore that the "aroma" she detected was that of a colic medicine he was taking, he having developed a most intractable colic, for the relief of which he had brought home and paraded a bottle of medicine.

The wife was confident that there was kept somewhere about the premises a considerable store of a very different kind of medicine. She kept her own counsel and at the same time strict watch. In a day or two she discovered under a manger in the barn the secret hoard. She said nothing of the discovery to her husband.

Soon after the husband had business at a neighbor's, some two miles away. On his return home he was somewhat surprised at seeing a note pinned upon his front door. Hastily advancing he read as follows:

BEN—You will find the key of the house where you keep your colic medicine. I have taken Kitty and gone home to my mother. Father and brother Bob will come to-morrow for the trunk in which I have packed my things. NELLIE.

The husband rushed to the barn. At a glance he saw that Kitty, his wife's mare, and the side-saddle were gone. Darting to the manger he hauled off his corpulent demijohn of gin, and suspended from its neck found the key of his house.

Securing the key he sent the demijohn whizzing and crashing against a post of the barn. Bounding forth he ran to and mounted the horse he had left standing in front of his house.

Away he dashed. It was ten miles to the house of his father-in-law, and he was determined to overtake his wife before she could reach it, or kill the horse in the attempt.

Said the butter-man: "Now, I see'd Ben's wife come over the hill, half a mile south of my house on her little mare, Kitty, and begin to perform some queer abolution. After she'd got over the brow o' the hill she paced up and down the road for a time then she rid up and looked over the ridge for a while. After looking a bit she turned about and rid up and down the road a few times, and went up to the brow o' the hill again. So she kept doin' and once or twice she got off and led Kitty up to the top of the hill.

"I was puzzled as to whether she was waitin' for somebody or had lost something while on the way to her father's place, some four miles beyond my house. I was just about to walk out that way when I see'd her wheel Kitty round from the brow o' the hill and begin to ply her whip.

"In half a minute she was flyin' past my place like a wild woman. I stood at my door gate by the roadside, ready to holler out at her to know what was up, but bless you, she never looked to'ards me. Her eyes seemed set in her head, her face was pale, and at every jump she let into Kitty with her whip. I swar, her ridin' skirt fairly cracked as she bounded past me!

Jist then I heard a tremendous clatter behind me. Turnin' about, I see'd Ben acomin' over the pitch of the hill on his big black hoss like a wild Comanche. He was ridin' with loose reins, leanin away for'ard, and diggin his big spurs into his horse like he'd rip his insides out.

"He passed by with his hair and coat-tails sailin' back in the wind, and never turnin' his head to right nor left I thought I seed murder in his eye. I tell you, a million thoughts ran through my brain in a second. All the stories I ever heerd about jealous husbands and insane husbands went through my head in a lump, an' I do believe if I'd had my gun in my hand I'd have taken a wing shot at him on suspicion.

"I see'd Nell look back once, and then lay the whip to Kitty hott'rn ever. Ben was goin' like the wind. I know'd Nell was headed for her father's, and I see'd plain as day that Ben would get her 'fore she was safe landed.

"At last he was upon her. It was then neck and neck for a time, with Ben reachin' out for Kitty's bridle. At last he got it, and the two horses gradually slowed up till they finally stopped. I mounted my gatepost all of a tremble, expectin' to see somethin' dreadful happen.

"They stopped in the road talkin' nigh onto half an hour; then I seed Ben lean over and Nell lean over, till thar two heads came together.

"What the mischief!' says I, 'kissin' instead of killin'.' Well, that sort of fracas gits me!'

"After the head-bumpin', the pair turned about and came slowly joggin' along back

"As they passed me I called out to Ben to know what in the living jingo it meant. Ben began to stammer something 'bout half of which never got out through his big beard; when Nell sings out to me, 'Only a race for a kiss!' and givin' Kitty a cut that made her bound ten feet, she called out to Ben, 'Come on! a race to the top of the hill for another!' and away they both went.

"That was five year ago, and I never knowed the true meanin' of that wild, harum-scarum ride til about three months ago when the story 'bout the 'colic medicine,' leaked out among the wimmen folks. For a good while after the ride howsumever, I remember one of the neighboring men wonderin' what had come over Ben that he had shut down on his gin all of a sudden, and wouldn't so much as take a glass of Oregon cider.

"To this day, no doubt, Ben thinks that he had a desperate chase after Nell, and a narrow escape of her getting into the home den 'lone with her big brother, her father and his mother-in-law: and I've never said a word to him 'bout how she fooled 'long under the brow o' the hill."—*Virginia Chronicle.*

The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise entertained Madame Nils on at dinner the other day in San Francisco.

FLOODED EUROPE.

Stories of the Great Inundations in Germany and Austria.

BERLIN, January 12.—Between Christmas and New Year's the note of alarm was sounded in Central Europe that the headwaters of the Rhine, the Maine, the Danube, the Inn, the Moldau, the Vistula, the Oder, the Elbe, the Theiss and the Weser were rising owing to the melting snow on the Alps. Under violent southerly winds there was a heavy rainfall. Soon afterward the worst fears were realized. The districts bordering on these streams were inundated, and the floods which overflowed the banks laid the fields, vineyards and dwellings for miles under water, causing more destruction than the deluge of a month since.

Throughout Upper and Lower Austria and Bohemia the thawing of the deep snow was very sudden, and numerous avalanches fell in Styria, blocking the railways. The Danube immediately commenced to rise. The city authorities hastened to take measures to check the flood. Engineers and workmen were busy strengthening and repairing the bridges and dikes. News of danger came from hundreds of villages along the banks as the tributaries continued to bear immense masses of water into the main stream. By New Year's the Danube had overflowed its right bank, flooding the railway and station and driving the officials into the upper floors and offices. The Danube Navigation Company had boats and sailors ready and detachments of pontooners on duty in the Prater. The water flooded the engine which drove the electric light of the Karl Theatre and the audience had to leave.

In some towns deer took refuge among the houses and quantities of game, roebuck, pheasants, hares and partridges drifted down the river. There is scarcely any abatement as yet, the water standing 500 centimetres higher than its normal evel in Vienna, 668 in Pesth and 673 in Presburg. It is hoped that if the dikes hold out the worst is past. Linz and Pesth have suffered most among the larger towns, 75,000 acres of cultivated land lying south of the latter being submerged. The country folk saved their herds with difficulty, but left their houses to the mercy of the waters. The damage to property is serious everywhere, but the loss of life is not as large as might be expected, owing to the precautions taken in good time.

ON THE RHINE.

In Germany, especially in the Rhine provinces, the inundations were more destructive than for many years. The city of Mayence is in a critical position, the waters having advanced close to the walls and flooded the railways. The entire plain between Mannheim and Worms is one great lake ten feet deep. Five villages were destroyed and 250 houses have fallen in. In the Ried district, near Worms, twelve villages were nealy destroyed and 600 houses collapsed.

Ten thousand people are completely destitute. At Mannheim the whole district presents a melancholy aspect. Nothing is visible from the observatory but a sea of water, with a few trees and roofs emerging from the flood. The burgomasters of Worms and Mannheim left in boats. A number of lives were lost. At Heidelberg both lines of railway were destroyed. The water has risen to the ceilings in the lower parts of the town. Everywhere churches and public buildings have been opened to shelter the roofless sufferers. The public authorities are supplying food from Worms to Bodenheim and Lampertheim. At Bergstrasse the Rhine burst through the dams and swept away houses and herds.

All the streets of Cologne adjacent to the wharves are under water. The suburbs form an extensive lake. Five hundred people are houseless. From the warehouses the remaining goods are being moved away. The police and fire brigade are laying trestle walks to facilitate the escape of residents, while boats laden with household effects assist in the work of conveying merchants to their offices, into which they creep through the windows. Below Cologne the little towns of Mulheimer, Welde and Warrington are entirely under water. In Friesenheim houses have fallen and furniture is floating about. The inhabitants in many cases are prisoners in their half submerged dwellings, and are there threatened with famine. The Rhine is now begining to fall slowly, after remaining at its highest point for twenty-four hours. The Grand Dukes of Hesse and Baden are busying themselves with relieving the distress. Berlin and other towns have opened subscriptions but the damage done and the misery caused is so enormous that public and private charity will be taxed to the uttermost. To thousands upon thousands of Germans and Austrians this has been a sad and terrible Christmas and New Year.—*N. Y. Herald.*

ado Cheaply and Paid for Dearly.

To show the enormous profits made by gas companies the following figures have been ascertained from a scientific gentleman who has for several years been interested in gas production;

"You will be surprised to learn, perhaps, that the coal used by the larger companies costs them nothing, that is to say, their profits are so large that they entirely wipe out the original cost of the coal.

Let me give you outside figures; One ton of coal costs, say $5, which leaves a liberal margin on the actual figure paid for it. Add cost of converting it into gas, $2. This makes a total outlay of $7.

Now, from this ton there is given on an average 9,000 feet of gas, which at $2 25 per 1,000 will realize $20 25. To this amount add the proceeds of a caldron of coke (usually it is a caldron and a half), say $3, which with the value of the tar, worth about seventy-five cents, brings the total receipts from one ton of coal up to $24. Deduct from this the cost of the ton and the labor of converting it into gal, and you have a total profit of $17. So that actually the coal costs the gas companies merely the cost of conversion.

"Of course there must be an allowance made for wear and tear, but as the plant and other apparatus have long ago been paid for out of past profits, I have not included them in my calculation."—*N. Y. Journal.*

The late Duke of Sermonata was a Dantean scholar, a clever painter, sculptor, and carver in wood, a skillful goldsmith, and a friend of Sir Walter Scott in his youth.

Great souls are always loyally submissive to what is over them; only mean souls do otherwise.

The greatest pleasure of life is love; the greatest treasure, contentment; the greatest possession, health; the greatest ease, sleep; and the greatest medicine, a true friend.

Sound economy is a sound understanding brought into action; it is calculation realised; it is the doctrine of proportion reduced to practice; it is the foreseeing contingencies and providing against them; it is expecting contingencies and being prepared for them.

The desire to rise in life is universal. In some form or other it is the mainspring of human activity. It encourages industry, inspires enthusiasm, develops power, kindles energy. Thus it is not merely a legitimate desire, to be simply tolerated, but a necessary one, to be fully recognized and stimulated. Without it the man would be less a man, the woman less a woman, and society by so much the loser.

The rendering of kindness, sympathy and goodwill, the extension of unsought favors, the service of love, the unlooked-for errand of mercy, or comfort, or good cheer, are among the offices that cannot be claimed of us, and that therefore we feel somewhat at liberty to do or to leave undone according to our pleasure. Thus it comes to be an easy matter to postpone the kind action to a more convenient season; and in many cases it results in the entire abandonment of our benevolent intentions.

BACKBONE AND "GRIT."—In the ever-widening paths of commerce there open up before the young men of the nation large opportunities to win wealth and fortune. In agricultural, mining, industrial, and mercantile pursuits like avenues to attain distinction are presented. But fortune will not come by chance or distinction by hazard; both must be won by strong heroic endeavour. Backbone is vital to the achievement of lofty aims, and nerve and "grit" are essential requisites in the battle of life. A man, to triumph, must have faith in his enterprise and reliance in his ability.

Pinching the Toes.

A shoe dealer said to a reporter last evening that the majority of mothers exhibited more vanity than judgment in the selection of shoes for their young children. "One will bring her baby in here," he continued, "and ask me to try a pair of shoes on it that will look 'real sweet.' I know what that means, but I'm always sorry for the baby who is usually in its first short dress, and as skittish as any old maid about having its feet meddled with. I don't say that I'm going to put a shoe on it a size larger than the foot seems to be, but I do; at least I get it on as well as any one could fit a foot operated by a perpetual motion power. Then I trust to the mother's sense for results. If it's her first baby she will be indignant and say that she doesn't want the 'treasure' to 'look sloppy in its shoes.' They must fit exactly or she won't take them. I insist that the child's weight will push the foot out at least a fourth of an inch and that the shoe is just right. If she objects again I give in and find what she wants. The foot is squeezed into a tight shoe and the baby protests by squalling. Says the seraph is teething or colicky or hasn't had its usual nap and she shakes it up vigorously, while declaring the shoes are 'just lovely' and that its papa will be delighted."

"The chances are that when she wants another pair she will leave the baby at home and bring down its shoe literally burst out at the toe. She wants several pairs to take home for trial, and I notice that the only ones I considered unsuitable are the very pair she prefers. Children would have better looking feet if they had wiser mothers and the fault lies in the first shoes worn. One pair too short will ruin the feet, no matter how loose subsequent ones may be."

"Yes, but after the little people have laid a foundation for corns and bunion. I know many children between the ages of two and three years who have both these afflictions because their mothers wanted them to look cute, as they term this phase of foot squeezing."

"Is there no change in the shape of children's shoes.

"None. There can't well be because the sole must be sufficiently broad to stand the wear and tear. Square toes are preferred to round because they allow freer development of the toes. The spring heel, which was introduced nearly two years ago, is worn as early as two years of age, and has recently become fashionable for girls in their teens. It is nothing but a slip of leather inserted between the sole and that part of the shoe pressed by the wearer's heel. It is made that a smaller than No. 8 is made with a regular heel, and that is on the common sense plan, low and broad. These and the larger sizes have a higher top than has been usual for several years."

"Tell me something about baby shoes. How high are they numbered?"

"No 4 is the first shoe out of baby-hood. No. 0 has a soft sole of white kid and pasteboard, and is the successor of the little knit wool boots that are sold for babies in long dresses. Nos. 1, 2 and 3 have what is called the turned sole, sewed together on the wrong side and turned out. There are from four to five buttons on the side and a black tassel is now fastened at the top in front. The latest is to have a vamp of French kid with calf uppers; or what is still better, a half-boxed round toe tipped with patent leather."

The Italian Maiden.

A letter from Italy says: "The Italian girl from the cradle is cultured in expression, in words, by action and by looks. Her entire features, gestures and motions are highly expressive of what language frequently fails convey. Her words are soft and suggestive; her vacious lip-service, the sweetness of intonation and her grace of never desert her. Perfectly unaffected, she is not French, and completely graceful, she is not American. Hovering between Juno and Venus, she is proud, palpitating, passionate and pretty. Next to Spain, this is the country of emotional hands, shoulders and, perhaps, feet!"

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and Westerm Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Notice has been given of 74 applications for dominion Parliament at the next session for private bills.

The annual convention of the Eastern Dairymen's Association will be opened at Brockville on the 31st inst.

Principal Grant, of Kingston, gives it as his opinion that it is a disgrace to any city to employ cheap school teachers.

There was a cocking main in Kingston a few days ago. Many birds were slaughtered, and some of the sports lost large sums.

There is a scheme afoot by a number of citizens of Quebec to build a new City Hall in connection with the new courthouse.

A prominent young Kingstonian has been operating in Winnipeg real estate, and has lost $30,000. Several citizens will suffer.

It appears a day or two ago that Mr. C. J. Bridges was likely to become general manager of the C. P. R. was not without foundation.

Archibald Gorman, the well-known G. T. R. conductor, was thrown from a train on the Victoria Bridge recently, and is in a critical condition.

Magnificent specimens of metallic ore have been taken out of the Glendover mine, Eardley. One large piece weighs 1,200 pounds.

Spencer, the New York forger, has rendered his former determination and returned voluntarily to New York with the detectives from Montreal.

It is stated that the royal commission now investigating the management of the public schools in Montreal is beginning to elicit startling facts about extravagant expenditure.

Serious troubles at Metlakatla cause considerable alarm, as there is no British man-of-war now on this station. The British Columbia Government have notified the United States Government.

A man, named Piquant on the Kingston & Pembroke Railway, was carrying a powder cartridge from a box to the hole where it was to be placed when it exploded, blowing off two off his fingers and injuring him.

UNITED STATES.

Ex-defaulting treasurer of Tennessee arrested from Texas in custody.

Thirteen policy shops were raided in Chicago. The paraphernalia was seized.

Snowdrifts in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont are causing serious loss and disaster.

Wm. Bucknell has given the Baptist theological seminary at Lewisburg a hundred thousand dollars.

A project is on foot for rendering the Mississippi navigable for ocean steamers at a cost of twenty millions.

An earthquake shock was recently felt, lasting five minutes. No damage.

The President has signed the bill permitting grain brought by Canadian farmers to be ground in Mills in the United States.

The Niagara Falls, N. Y., post-office was robbed on Wednesday night and several hundred dollars in money and stamps taken.

The public building committee of the house of representatives has agreed to a bill for the purchase of the house in which Lincoln died, for $15,000.

The Chicago and Alton Railroad is discharging its conductors. It is claimed they have been giving the company only a third the cash fares collected.

GENERAL.

Cholera prevails in Sumatra.

Cetewayo has met with a cold reception from his chiefs.

The British barque Astoria, Captain Hammond, has been burned at Pisagua.

Mons. Michel Ernens, the distinguished Belgian army officer and publicist, is dead.

The entire village of Patahaza, in Germany, has been washed away by the floods.

Spain will abolish the suppression of newspapers, leaving suspension the highest press penalty.

An investigation into the rise and progress of Socialism in France will be demanded.

The new steel steamer Ionic, of the White Star Line, was safely launched at Belfast recently.

Mr. Sexton departs immediately for the United States in response to the request of Mr. Parnell.

The new Spanish Minister of Justice announces his intention of abolishing the execution of women.

A correspondent of the *Times* foreshadows conflict between Stanley and De Brazza on the Congo River.

A Dublin despatch intimates that the O'Gorman Don will be appointed Under Secretary for Ireland.

A gang of forty men has been arrested at Pesth. They were provided with arms and contemplated highway robbery.

The Russian authorities are ignorant of the reported discovery of two men of the Greely, mentioned in the letter of the arctic west.

Mr. Colvin, the English controller-general, and Mr. Ornstein, private secretary to the Control have resigned, and the Khedive has accepted their resignations.

A lively correspondence is again in progress between Mr. Egan and Mr. Pigott concerning the Land League funds, Mr. Pigott declares that £100,000 have not been accounted for.

Mr. Harrington, secretary of the Organization Committee of the National League, and Sullingar, convicted of using intimidating language at a meeting has been sentenced to two months' imprisonment.

THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR.

Meets the "Old Man" and Talks Over Old Times and Old Ways.

"Dis-in' de past week," began the old man as the stove grew red hot and the lamps cast the brightest light, "I have noticed [illegible] I war too hard on [illegible] required [illegible] sayin' dat I didn't [illegible] hard stuff. Let us go ober de case agin.

"Who makes our state laws? The Legislachur. Who runs the Legislachur? De lawyers. Not a bill of any importance passes House or Senate widout some lawyer has a han' in it. If he has an ole suit on his hands he has a law passed to fit it. If a sartin law am an obstruction to some big case on han' he has it amended. If he finds a law which he can't jump ober or dodge aroun' he sets to work to tinker it up. We haven't a law on de statute books of Michigan which means what it reads, and which cannot be made to read so as to mean moas' anything. Dat's de work of lawyers.

"For ebery murderer convicted three go clear, eben when de evidence am just as strong. Dat's de work of lawyers.

"For ebery thief sent to prison for a year six thieves walk out of de court room free men. Dat's de work of lawyers.

"Out of ebery fifty arrests made by de police fur State Prison offenses mo' dan thirty escape punishment. Dat's de work of lawyers.

"De lawyer advises divorce fur de sake of de fee. He incites relatives to fight a dead man's will bekase he can clutch some of de money. He will turn son agin father or husban' agin wife for a twenty-dollar bill. Let his own mother's body be stolen from de grave by a ghoul, an' he would feel bad bekase public opinion wouldn't let him rake in $50 or $75 an' secure a verdict of not guilty.

"All de money on airth couldn't hire me to raise my han' agin ole Sir Isaac Walpole ober dar', who picked cotton an' hoed cane wid me in slavery days. A lawyer will sue his own brudder fur a debt of $10. He will turn friend agin friend, relative agin relative, an' break up de happiest household, ar de oldest church congregashun at very low figgers, an' wid promptness an' dispatch.

"De lawyer claims to represent de law. In case he does, he am some poo' half-starved prosecutin' attorn y who was placed in the office bekase he didn't know much, an' could be twisted 'round de fingers of lawyers defendin' aw-breakers. De real law represents —not de law, but de crimes of a community. He am de headlight of de burglar. He am a shinin' sun in de horizon of a thief. He am de bright star in de pathway of a husban' who wants to put his wife in a lunatic asylum—de cashier who wants to rob de bank—de son who wants to send de ole folks to de poo'-house an' take possesshun of de farm. De smart lawyer am de one who clears de moos' criminals. If a lawyer can't pull honest laws to pieces, insult witnesses, lead juries astray an' clear eight crimin ls out of ten, he nebber gets rich. Dar' am not a single day's work in dis kentry fur an absolutely honest lawyer. But fur dat perfershun we wouldn't have one crime whar' we now have fifty—o e public scandal whar' we now have scores. Let us now purseed to bizness."—*Detroit Free Press.*

In the Arms of a Star Fish—The Experience of a Pearl Diver.

"I was once a pearl diver—and hard business it was," said the Captain of a Spanish brig to a reporter. "We worked off the Mexican and Panama coasts, principally on the Pacific side. Sometimes we worked alone, but generally on shares, and sometimes for pay. We went to the grounds in small sailing vessels; then we took to small boats and covered as much gr und as possible. Each man had a basket, a weight, and a knife. For sharks? Yes: but it is a poor defence, for it is almost impossible to swing the arm with any force under water. The best weapon is a short spear. When you reach the grou d you strip, put your feet in a big sinker, take the basket that has a rope for hoisting, drop over, and soon find yourself at the bo tom. Then your business is to knock off as many oysters as you can, and p le them into the basket before you lose your wind. It is a terrible strain, but I could stand it in those days for six minutes, and I have known some men who could stay down ten; but it is sure death in the long run. If the ground is well stocked you can get twenty or mor shells, but it is all luck. When the basket is full it is hauled up, and after you come up for your wind down you go again, the sink being hauled up with a small cord for that purpose.

It was on one of these that I ran afoul of the animal that gave me a lasting fright. You will smile when I say it was only a star fish, but that it really was. I went down sixty feet with a rush, and landing on the edge of a big branch of coral, swung off into a kind of basin. The basket went ahead of me, and as I swung off to reach the bottom, something seemed to spring up all around me, and I was in the arms of some kind of a monster that coiled about my body, arms, and legs. I tried to scream, forgetting that I was in the water, and lost my wind. It was just as if the plant had sprouted under me and then thrown its vines and tendrils about me. There were thousands of them, coiling and writhing, and I thought I had landed in a nest of sea snakes. I gave the signal as soon as I could, and made a break upward, part of the creature clinging to me, while the rest, I could see, was dropping to pieces. They hauled me into the boat when I reached the surface, and pulled the main part of the animal from me. It was oval, about three feet across, and the five arms seemed to divide into thousands of others. I probably landed on top of that one, which at that time was the largest I had ever seen, I afterward saw the body of one that was washed ashore on the Isthmus that must have had a spread of thirty-five feet. Their power of grasping is considerable, but touch them in a certain way and they throw off their arms in a regular shower, and are soon reduced to an oval body.—*California Times.*

A New Fashion in Hair.

There are unmistakable signs in the sky of fashion that a boom in red hair is gathering for a decent upon us—not the sort of red hair which is orange-hued and too utterly Milesian, but that other and softer kind, suggestive of very ripe corn "and the crimson tinge which makes the waving harvest field so beautiful."



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

HAMILTON, Mo., June 14, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & Co.,—Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, and have found it to be all that it is recommended to be and in fact more too; I have removed by using the above: Callous Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splints, and can cheerfully testify and recommend it to be the best thing for any bony substance I have ever used, and have tried many as I have made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V. CRIST.

FROM

Col. T. L. Foster,

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 10, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt that I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*. I determined at once to try it, and got our druggist here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very respectfully,
L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan. 17, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, bought from C. E Williams, druggist, Wingham, Ont., and do without hesitation pronounce it to be an invaluable remedy for the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or Curbs. I used it on a bone spavin of several years growth which it completely removed, and I can safely say it will remove any Spavin, Curb or Ringbone it properly used. I have also recommended it to use it, who have done so with perfect success. I gladly make this public, and will answer any questions or letters sent me.

Yours &c.
GEORGE BRYCE.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

ON HUMAN FLESH.

WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Feb. 15, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Several months ago I injured my knee joint which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has entirely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly,
T. P. LAWRENCE.

ST. JOHN, P Q Oct. 27, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have used your Spavin Cure with great success on spavins, curbs and splints. I know it to be a good remedy for ringbones, bone spavins' cuts, galls and all kinds of lameness and other difficulties about the horse. One of my men sprained his ankle very badly. I applied Kendall's Spavin Cure and I never saw anything work like it, he was well in a few days. I know it to be good for man as well as beast. I procured one of your Treatise on the Horse, by mail for 25cts. and I think it was the means of saving me $100 on one horse that I treated according to the directions given in your book for displaced stifle.

Yours truly,
WM. J. PEARSON.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Sold by all Druggists.

LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, P. Q. Wholesale Agents

GEORGE NOBLE,
INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies:
CITIZENS', of Montreal,
AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and
TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale. also Village Lots.

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate. Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

To neglect a cough or cold, is but to invite consumption, that destroyer of the human race. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will cure the cough and allay all irritation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and effectually remedy all pulmonary complaints, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

FAT

The boys in one of our grammar schools call their schoolma'am "Experience," because she is a dear teacher.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other class hotel in the city.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East. Portraits in oil life size.

DR. WILD. Life size portrait just published; best ever taken; 25c. post paid. Agents wanted. J. S. ROBERTSON & Bros., Publishers, Toronto.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLARD, 3 King St. E., Toronto

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manuf'r of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 151 King E., Toronto

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS 4 King E., Toronto.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 13 Yonge Street, Toronto.

MEDICAL PRACTICE FOR SALE—PEEL county; worth $2,000 per annum; no opposition. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

ONE BISCUIT MACHINE AND PREPARER for sale cheap; also four cutters complete running order. WILLIAM SUTTON Windham Mills, Simcoe.

RESIDENCE OF A MEDICAL MAN FOR sale or lease in city of Hamilton—has been a physician's residence for the last 7 years. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

ILLUSTRATED RELIGIOUS WEEKLY story paper—containing Spurgeon's and Talmage's sermons—$1.50 per year; specimens free. Box 383, Port Hope.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very touch. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO., Printers Toronto.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of Outside and Inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices, Oakville, Ont.

CANAL SCHOONER FOR SALE—IN GOOD repair; class A 2½, valued at $10,000 by Inland Lloyds; capacity, 24,000 bushels wheat and 21,000 oak timber. Apply to J. C. GRAHAM, St. Catharines Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR FARM property in the village of Port Sydney, excellent business stand, with lots; also convenient, improved farm of three hundred acres, with frame buildings. Address Box 46, Port Sydney.

FARM FOR SALE—400 ACRES—45 cleared; good land; large house; stable; timber hewed for frame barn 30 x 50, and for a hewed log building 18 x 24; price $1,600 cash; clear title. Address, MRS. C. LEVENS, Utterson P.O., Muskoka, Ontario.

WANTED PARTIES OWNING A PORTABLE Saw Mill to tender for sawing the lumber off 200 acres of bush land. For particulars address, AUTHORS & COX, Manufacturers of Artificial Limbs, 91 Church street, Toronto

QU'APPELLE LAND COMPANY OFFER Free Homesteads and Pre-emptions (Government terms) on east side of Long Lake, near Regina; loam soil, rolling prairie; good opening for merchants, &c. For particulars address W. H. GIBBS, Pres., Oshawa, or W. H. GIBBS, JR., Managing Director, Regina, N. W. T.

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 106 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 212 acres, Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam Brick house frame Bank Barn. J. W. G WHITNEY, Estate Agent-25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

SOMETHING NEW.—AGENTS WANTED to sell a new

PATENT CIGAR

Every cigar has its own holder. $5 to $10 per day can be made by good agents. Samples sent for 25 cents. Address, H. BLOOM, No. 73 Queen Street, West, Toronto.

$6.25 FOR 39 CTS.

Any person sending me 39 cents and the addresses of 10 acquaintances will receive by return mail goods (not recipes) that net $6.25 This is an honest offer to introduce staple goods If you want a fortune, act now. J. D. HENRY P. O. Box 127, Buffalo, N.Y.

SEEDS

MY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FOR 1883
containing description and prices of the choicest kinds of
Field, Garden, and Flower Seeds
mailed free to all intending purchasers upon application. It is the handsomest Catalogue published in Canada, and is invaluable to all who wish to buy PURE FRESH SEEDS. Special attention given to preparing MIXED GRASSES for
PERMANENT PASTURE.
Prices and full particulars will be found in Catalogue.
WM. RENNIE, Seedsman, TORONTO

Important to Users of Check Books.

HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE, CHANCERY DIVISION.
Grip Printing and Publishing Co., versus H. E. Butterfield.

We hereby give notice to all users of check books that an injunction has this day been granted in the above suit against the defendant to restrain him from the manufacture and sale of his infringement of the PARAGON BLACK-LEAF COUNTER CHECK BOOK.

Parties are hereby warned from ordering, receiving, or using the same, or any colourable imitation thereof, as by doing so they will be liable to action for damages.

The Paragon Black-Leaf Counter Check Book is acknowledged by hundreds of users to be the **best check book in the market.** Read the following testimonials to its worth:—

Scott & Paisley, Dry Goods Merchants, Brandon, Manitoba, write:—"Permit us to say that the PARAGON Check Books you printed for us are the best class of check books we ever saw or used. There is no need of soiling the fingers with the black-leaf, and further we are not annoyed with the loss of the black-leaf as we were in other books."

F. McAlister, Dry Goods Merchant, Napanee, writes:—"The PARAGON Check Book is a vast improvement on any I have ever used, and certainly ahead of anything of the kind manufactured in Canada at the present time. I have great pleasure in recommending it to the trade."

McKay Bros., Dry Goods Merchants, Hamilton, write:—"We have used the PARAGON Check Book for about two months, and find them as convenient and satisfactory a book as we ever used."

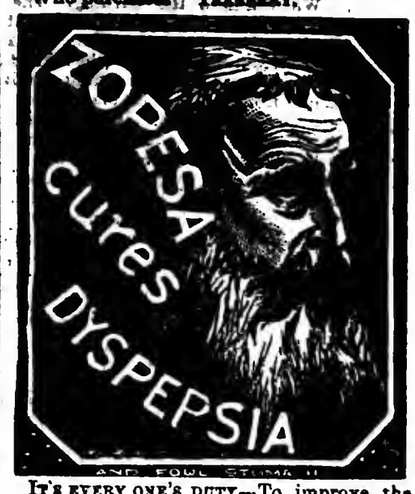
We have scores of others of similar value, the originals of which can be seen at our office.

Now is the time to order.

☞ Orders by mail or telegram promptly executed.

Grip Printing & Publishing Co.
SOLE PATENTEES OF THE
Paragon Black-Leaf Counter Check Book

To set off lips of cherry;
A fragrant Breath for the boy and girl
Who purchases "TEABERRY."



IT'S EVERY ONE'S DUTY—To improve the opportunities presented for health, cheerfulness, and comfort. *See to it*, that ZOPESA is used in your family for Dyspepsia and Biliousness, It is guaranteed to remove them.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st East, Toronto. Send for list

DYSPEPSIA!

And the severer forms of INDIGESTION. A small pamphlet on the above most distressing maladies and their complete cures, post free, 5 cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy, England.

Apply to **RICHARD KING, Box 346, Windsor, Ont.**



SHORTHAND. — The necessity of the age to every young man, a delightful accompliahment to every young lady; successfully taught by post, or complete set of books for self-instruction free by mail on receipt of one dollar.

McNabb & McIntyre, Box 531, Toronto.

SUTHERLAND'S
TRADE MARK

RHEUMATINE

THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE.

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catherines, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto

Burdock Blood Bitters

MILLINERY

—AND—

FANCY DRY GOODS

WHOLESALE.

D. McCall & Co'y,

51 & 55 YONGE ST., TORONTO,

PORTAGE AVE., WINNIPEG.

Trimmed Millinery

A SPECIALTY.

Silks, Ribbons, Laces, Flowers, Feathers, Straw Goods,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

D. McCall & Co'y

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.—Mr. C. Littlejohns, living two miles south of Markdale, has a fine bred Berkshire boar for service on his farm this season. 75 cts. cash, $1 if not so paid. 118-123

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use according'y and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Iujector free with each bottle Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

For Sale or to trade for wood—1 open Buggy, nearly new; 1 Platform Spring Democrat, nearly new; 1 Trotting Sulkey; 2 sets Harness, nearly new.—W. F. DOLL.

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner &Co's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy *free*, by calling at above Drug Store.

During a circus performance at Berdilschaff, Russian Poland, last week, the building caught fire and was destroyed. Three hundred spectators perished.

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

Too much cannot be said of the ever faithful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleaning, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, a malarial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure remedy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by A. Turner.

The Dominion Parliment is summoned to meet on the 8th February.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. 121-6m

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

Our station yard, which was cleared of wood a few months ago, is now becoming well filled again.

A POWER IN THE HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT.

Conspicuous among the influential men of the Dominion is Mr. J. H Metcalf, Member of Parliament from the city of Kingston. Commencing life as a school teacher, he has steadfastly worked his way upward to the honored position in business and politics he now holds. Coming to a personal matter we would mention that, Mr. Metcalf was formerly subject to extreme soreness of the chest, for which, as he himself says "I could find no remedy but St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy." In the following letter Mr. Metcalf gives evidence of his appreciation. "Itake great pleasure in stating that I used St. Jacobs Oil for extreme soreness of the chest, and found it to be an excellent remedy. I would not be without it for ten times its selling price, as a family remedy it certainly has no equal"

The Wiarton Echo comes to us this week on tinted paper.

HAPPINESS IN THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE.

In a recent conversation with Mr. Connor, Royal Opera House, (Toronto), he spoke as follows to a representative of a prominent journal in reply to a question concerning his health: "During the early part of last October I had a severe attack in my right knee, of what my physicians pronounced acute rheumatism. I used many so-called rheumatic remedies without having any apparent benefit. Observing that St. Jacobs Oil was being constantly recommended by many of the leading members of our profession, I decided to give it a trial. Accordingly I purchased a bottle of the article and applied it as directed. From the first application I commenced to improve, and before I used two-thirds of a bottle, I was entirely cured, and have experienced no return of my ailment."

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day. A trial solicited.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882

GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S **Coffee, Coffee.**

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork

McINTYRE'S **Teas, Teas.**

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

GENERAL

Blacksmithing

Flesherton Station.

The subscriber begs to announce to the inhabitants of Flesherton, Markdale and Priceville, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business at Flesherton Station, where he hopes by satisfactory work and moderate rates to secure a share of public patronage.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

And guaranteed that in a case of interfereing horses he will cure the defect in two shoeings or no charge will be made for the second shoeing.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

HENRY WHITE.

Flesherton Station, Oct. 17, 1882. 110

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

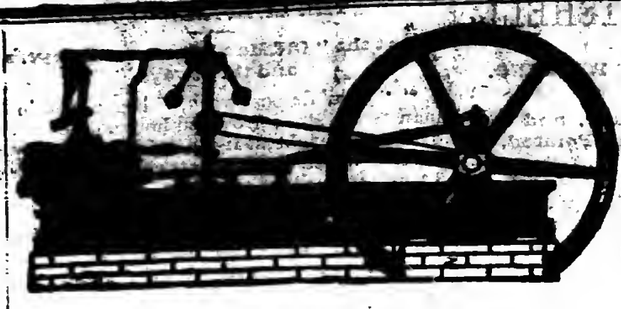
UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day. Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

October 28th 1882. 113-126



MOFFAT BROS.

M'rkdale

MAFUFACTURERS OF

Steam Engines & Shafting

Pulleys, Hangers, Gear Wheels, Shingle Jointers, &c, Also all Kinds of Mill Repairing.

PLOWS and POINTS A SPECIALTY.

MANGLES, GRATINGS, CRESTINGS, PITLARS--IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

W. BULMER,

The People's Photographer,

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good style.

FRAMES and FRAME FIXINGS

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULMER.

TORONTO HOUSE,

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually Large

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRACTIVE

Variety and Value Unsurpassed.

DRY GOODS DEPARMENT.

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goods, comprising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool Goods in endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusually large from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have laid in the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and Overcoatings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in this department buyers will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty of assistance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most fashionable, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it would pay you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the lowest possible price.

I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Farm Produce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in cash for any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask farmers to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROULE.

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Factory

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PUMPS, FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found in the fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Markdale in the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's Hotel,

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 20. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 25, 1883. No. 124.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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DRILLER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

Ghent, M.D., M.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Pricevide, Graduate of University, Viet. College, " New York, and " of the same, " Anatomical Medical Institute. " Ophthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND

Special attention given to the preservation of natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month.

D. Cameron, M.D., & L.R.C.P. & S., Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Store, Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession. January 9th, 1883. 129-tf

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

Alfred Frost, J. W. Frost, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Market St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE:

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

W. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Auctions, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Price reasonable.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.

Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 117-3m

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First-class accommodation for commercial travellers. $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly repainted and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brands of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.

J. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114.

Miscellaneous.

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

Markdale. A. BUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c. attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 15th. 1882. 114-3m.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines. Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

T. E. DAVIS.

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes. MARKDALE. 16-y

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.

Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 76, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Feb. 5th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD, RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

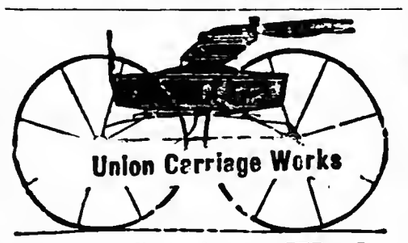
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith,

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,

Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-1y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

Brown's Household Panacea has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

HOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARE'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

PROPERTIES For SALE

South half of Lot 5, con. 9, Euphrasia, containing 100 acres, 4 acres cleared balance good hardwood, bush situated 4 miles from Markdale on good road; also a village lot with comfortable house thereon, on Mill Street, Markdale. For further particulars apply to G. S. Bowes or Wm Armstrong executors of the estate of late Mark Armstrong Esq. 122-124

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

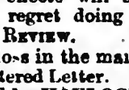
—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

$2 Warren. steam winders $1.00. White metal Hunting Cases $5. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & CO., 102 Nassau St., New York.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE FOR THE READERS OF THE "STANDARD."

Epping.

Mr. R. H. Stinson, of this village, has rented his blacksmith shop to Mr. Thos. Morrison, and goes to reside on a farm recently purchased by him on the 9th line of Euphrasia, three miles from Markdale. Prior to Mr. Stinson's departure, the brethren of L. O. L. No. 899, Epping, testified to the esteem in which he is held by entertaining him to any oyster supper. He has the good wishes of the whole neighborhood in his new home.

Flesherton.

Mr. Roger Lever has purchased Mr. Wm. Cullen's farm for $3,000.

Mr. M. Richardson intends building a brick block on the corner where the Drug Store stands.

EAST GREY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The above society met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, yesterday, Wednesday afternoon. There was a fair attendance. Some matter of particular interest to the farming community were discussed in a very able manner. The question of most importance (in our opinion) discussed at the meeting, was that in reference to the advisability of farmers changing their seed grain periodically, and the best method of accomplishing so desirable an end. The matter was discussed very thoroughly by Messrs. T. Kells, R. J. Sproule, S. Damude, J. Abbott and others. A motion by the president, Mr. Thos. Kells, seconded by Mr. M. Akitt, instructing the secretary to correspond with the secretaries of the various Agricultural Societies in Saugeen District, asking them to co-operate with this (East Grey) Society in endeavoring to obtain assistance from the Government to introduce seed grain in large quantities into the localities interested, and dispose of it in the usual manner, was put and carried unanimously. In our opinion, the Society deserves great credit for their prompt action in this important question. Thousands of dollars are annualy lost in the county, through the inability of a great number of the farmers to change their seed.

Suggestions for certain changes in the prize list were then made, which will no doubt meet with due consideration at the hands of the directors.

The following were elected officers of the said society for current year:—Thos. Kells, President; J. Abbott, Vice-President; D. R. Ellis, 2nd Vice President; R. J. Sproule, J. I. Graham, Auditors. S. Damude, Geo. Wright, J. Cameron, R. Oliver, R. Ruthven, S. Stocks, A. Munshaw, T. Ellis, A. McGirr, Directors. At a meeting of the Directors, Mr. S. Damude was re-elected Sec. Treasurer. A better man it would be hard to find. —*Advance.*

Chatsworth.

A few mornings ago one of the railway trains ran over a fox a short distance north of the station. A fox should have been too cunning for that.

At the annual meeting of the Holland Agricultural Society on Thursday last the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, John Marquis; Vice, W. Robinson; Directors, John Cameron, James Galbraith, A. McArthur, W. Foster, John Deavitt, W. Norton, G. Lee, Dan. Taylor; Sec. Treas., W. G. Murray; Auditors, John McDonald, and Alexander Campbell. The auditors report showed some $13 on hand. It was decided to limit the show to members of the township and exclude outsiders. This step is being variously criticised, and is by no means approved of in this section of the township. It will certainly injure the show, which has always been looked on as one of the best in the county, and if the object of the change is to remove it to Holland Centre, as it would appear to be, there is reason to fear that it will kill it out altogether.

A communication from "A Farmer," on Agricultural matters, left over for next week.

OUR DAILY BREAD.

Work Being Done by Dr. Ellis, Public Analyst, Toronto.

Twenty-Five Per Cent. Adulterated.

There is no subject of more vital importance to the community at large than that of obtaining food and med cines pure and unadulterated. Thanks to modern science and the greed of manufacturers and dealers, adulteration has been reduced almost to an art, and in many cases it is impossible to obtain certain articles in their purity. Our forefathers drank champagne and knew it was the pure fermented juice of the grape. Their sons drink an article under the same name which is often nothing more than a mixture of native cider, cheap French wine, sugar, brandy, and a little lemon or tartaric acid. Again, French brandy, which at one time was really what its name indicated, is now largely made from spirits obtained from molasses, beetroot, and potatoes, and more particularly cheap whiskey, which in sent from Canada and the United States in large quantities to come back brandy. Burnt sugar gives the desired colour, and the fine flavor is made to suit the taste by skilful admixture of essential oils and distilled murk, which is the refuse skin and pips of the grape left after the wine is expressed. Indeed, some wines are made up entirely of ingredients wholly foreign to the country which produces the genuine article. The substances added with a view of preserving wines are often nothing better than poisons, lead and copper both being used, the former in the state of litharge. The favorite port wine in England is thus most shamefully treated, besides being manufactured on a very large scale after a variety of very curious receipts from thousands of pipes of spoiled cider imported for the purpose, bad brandy, and infusions of logwood and other dye stuffs. The above are only a few illustrations out of thousands that might be given. Even children's candies are adulterated with virulent mineral poisons by the unprincipled manufacturers, and the cup that "cheers but not inebriates' often contains a poison worse than alcohol. This black art is carried even into the chamber of the sick, and their drugs and medicines adulterated as ruthlessly as anything else. To show the extent to which adulteration has been carried in Canada it is only necessary to state that out of the one thousand and forty-one samples examined by the Dominion analysts in 1881, two hundred and sixty, or nearly twenty-five per cent., were adulterated, and thirty-eight returned as doubtful.

WORK OF DR. ELLIS, IN TORONTO.

Following is a list of the principal articles submitted to Dr. Ellis, public analyst in Toronto, for his examination, namely:—Flour, cocoa, coffee, tea, sugar, butter, milk, canned fruits, vegetables, and meats, together with the following spices and condiments: Allspice, cloves, cinnamon, cassia, ginger, mace, mustard, nutmeg, pepper, vinegar, and syrups.

Generally speaking, the samples of flour submitted to Dr. Ellis for examination have been found pure. Bakers, however, sometimes add rice, flour, potatoes, bean flour, and pea flour to their bread, and among mineral adulterations, alum, borax, sulphate of copper, sulphate of zinc, chalk, and carbonate of magnesia. The influence of alum on health in the small quanties in which it is usually added to bread is very problematical, and rests more upon theory than observation. But notwithstanding the obscurity of its action on the economy, there can be no difference of opinion that it is a serious adulteration and not to be permitted. Alum may be suspected in bread which appears unnaturally white. It requires, however, delicate tests, which can only be properly applied by a chemist, to discover it. It will be unnecessary to treat the different articles mentioned above, and a few of the principal ones only will therefore be mentioned.

COCOA.

The cocoa of commerce is made from the roasted seeds of a tree, whole forests of which exist in Demerara. It is also found, more or less extensively, in Central America, Brazil, and some of the West India islands. The principal kinds in commerce are known under the names of Coraccas, Surinam, Trinidad, Grenada, Jamaica, Dominica, Guayaquil, Venezuela, Bahia, Brazil, and St. Lucia. The consumption of cocoa is on the increase. Chocolate is prepared by grinding the cocoa nibs in a mill, the rollers of which are heated so as to soften the cocoa-butter, and in this way a paste is formed, which is mixed with refined sugar, and very often other substances, and pressed into moulds. The adulteration usually found in cocoa are: Sugar, starches, venetian red, brick dust, and peroxide of iron. Some of these sophistications, such as the starches, may be detected by a microscopical examination. The ordinary chemical examination consists in the extraction of the fat, the estimation of the percentage of ash and its contents of phosphoric acid. By a simple examination of the fat and the chief constituents of the ash supplemented by the use of the microscope all known adulterations can be detected.

Chocolate is often adulterated with oil of almonds, cocoa oil, beef and mutton fat, starches, cinnabar, chalk, and various other substances.

COFFEE.

is so well known that a description of it is wholly unnecessary. It has in all probability suffered more from adulteration than any other article in daily use. Its adulteration was at one time a regularly organized industry, and twelve years ago there existed in France two manufactories for the express purpose of mixing coffee with burnt cereals and the scorched outer covering of cocoa. The principal adulteration is chicory, which has sometimes been added to the extent of 75 per cent. It influences the composition of coffee as follows:—(1) By decreasing the amount of gum, which in chicory seldom rises to more than 15 per cent, while in coffee it has not been found less than 21 up to 28 per cent. (2) It increases the sugar, roasted coffee having seldom so much as 2 per cent, while chicory, when roasted, usually has at least 8 or 9 per cent. (3) It decreases the fatty matter, the fat of chicory ranging from 1 to over 2 per cent., that of coffee from about 14 to over 20 per cent. (4) It decreases the tannin and coffee tannin acids, chicory being destitute of tannin. (5) It decreases the caffeine, chicory possessing no alkaloid. (6) It modifies the constitution of the ash, especially by introducing silica, which is not a component of coffee ash.

So far as chicory is concerned, any housekeeper can detect its presence in coffee by a very simple expedient. Take a tumbler and half fill it with water. If the ground coffee be sprinkled upon this, the whole of it floats; if chicory be present, it separates and sinks to the bottom, imparting a ground color to the liquid. The portions which sink to the bottom of the glass are always soft to the touch, and very different from the hard, gritty feeling of coffee particles.

TEA.

The varieties of tea brought into Canada are very numerous, but seldom does anyone of them reach the customer unmixed. The wholesale merchants carefully "improve" their teas by blending. The most common sorts are gunpowder, Hyson, Congou, Capers, and Indian tea. Besides these there are a number of special teas, some of a very high price, and imported in a state of great purity, but they are used almost exclusively for blending. The names by which the teas of commerce are most familiar to the public are simply "green" and "black." The most frequent adulterations are the addition of sand generally strongly impregnated with iron, the addition of foreign and exhausted leaves, together with astringent substances such as catechu. All these adulterations must take place abroad, as there is no evidence of a single chest having been tampered with in Canada. The "facing," or coloring of green tea is rapidly disappearing. The facing in nearly every instance is done with Prussian blue, a virulent poison, but the quantity used is so small that it can hardly be called an adulteration. A small addition of such a substance as catechu to impart astringency is probably frequent, and difficult of detection. Soluble iron salts, alkaline, carbonates, and other substances are stated to be occasionally added, but no conviction relative to these appears to be on record.

SUGAR.

The usual adulterations found in sugar are sand, moisture, and glucose. White crystalized sugar is pure, the browns, however, contains various amounts of glucose. It is very seldom that sand has been found in any of the samples submitted to Dr. Ellis for analysis.

BUTTER.

The principal adulterations are an excess of water, salt, and foreign fats. The latter, however, are seldom found in Canadian butter. The analysis is usually divided in two parts, (1) the general examination and analysis, and (2) the investigation of the fat. The principal constituents of butter are milk fat, with a small and variable quantity of water, caseine, and ash, the latter consisting chiefly, but not entirely, of the salt added. By far the most important process in the analysis of this article is the examination of fat. Oleomargarine is one of the substances used as an adulteration. The data by which the analyst judges whether a butter consists of foreign fats entirely or partly are derived from (1) the melting point, (2) the specific gravity, (3) the relative proportions of the soluble and insoluble fatty acids. Good butter should contain not less than 80 per cent of fat. Anything less is evidence of adulteration. There is no regular standard with regard to the percentage of water. In those cases in which the fat is below 80 per cent. the deficiency of fat is usually from excess of water. Good butter should contain about 9 per cent. of water, and 4 per cent. of salt, but in the adulterated article these quantities are often nearly doubled.

MILK.

Perhaps there is no other article of consumption more generally adulterated, especially in large cities, than milk. The cardinal point on which the analysis of milk depends is its fairly constant composition. Milk may be divided into "solids, not fat," which includes the albuminoid principles, the ash, and the sugar, and "fat," the main constituent of the cream, which is practically the same as butter fat. Mr. Wauklyn in his treatise on "Milk Analysis," published in 1874, showed that the "fat" varied within somewhat wide limits, whilst the "solids not fat," in healthy, fairly milked cows never fell below 9 per cent., the average being somewhere between 9 and 10 per cent. This standard of the amount of solids was afterwards adopted by the Society of Analysts in England, who resolved to consider all milk sold as new milk adulterated which contained less than 9 per cent. of solids, not fat, and 25 per cent of milk fat. The amount of water in pure milk averages between 86 and 87 per cent, the total solids 13 per cent. and the fat 3.5 per cent. If in the analysis the sample under examination fall much below this limit it is safe to say the milk is adulterated. A very common practice is to skim the night milk and add it to that of the morning.

SPICES AND CONDIMENTS.

The experience of Dr. Ellis, in the analysis of the above is that the generality of ground spices are adulterated. The adulteration generally consists of farinaceous substances. Whole cloves are often adulterated with stalks, and in New York it is a regular custom to keep materials constantantly on hand for adulterating pepper.

CANNED FRUITS.

Vegetables and meat are never adulterated, but the natural juices act upon the tin of the cans, forming poisonous compounds. In old samples the taste of the tin can often be detected. All such preparations should be carefully examined before being placed on the table.

Something should be done to prevent the use of tin for canning these articles. Glass, though more expensive, is far preferable to anything else for this purpose.

So much, therefore, for the adulteration of food. The work of Dr. Ellis in bringing to light the various schemes of unprincipled dealers is deserving of every encouragement, and the prosecution of a few of the most notorious would no doubt have a beneficial effect on others.—*Toronto Mail.*

From the deposit discovered in 1872 on the Appomatox River at Bermudy, Va., there are now taken 1,000 annually or about a third of the fine ochres used in the United States.

A Wise Motto.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

It was a thoughtless Michigan physician who laughed while eating catsup, and so got some of it into his windpipe, where it choked him to death.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Cape Breton is almost peopled with members of the Highland race. Gaelic is commonly spoken in the country parts. Early in the century one Scottish laird alone, Maclean of Coil, removed to Cape Breton at his own expence 300 persons.

Testimonial from Mr. W. S. Wisner, of J. O. Wisner & Son, Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements:—

Brantford, Ont., July 28th, 1880.

J. N. Sutherland, Esq.: *Dear Sir,*—I take pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your Rheumatine. Last spring I was completely disabled with Rheumatism, and tried various remedies, baths, &c., and finally heard of your cure. I purchased and used three bottles of it, and it effected a complete cure, for I have not had a return of the disease since.

Yours truly, W. S. WISNER.

Great Britain's champion chimney (Townsend's, Glasgow) is 446 feet high.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19.

So completely have many of the old Scotch strongholds been razed that there are bowling greens on their sites.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative. Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

London is at present paying for fire insurance over $6,000,000 a year—40 per cent. more than the cost of maintaining 11,000 metropolitan police.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

The Tuileries clock, which was not much damaged, and which stopped at half past 9 when the palace was burned, has been purchased by an Englishman for $1,000.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefitted parties, 22.

Happily for the Chinese, says Dr. Young, lately of Hong Kong, nearly all their medicines are inert, such as pearls, tiger's bones, rhinoceros horns, fossil bones and other articles having no medicinal value.

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

England has a new Field Marshal—a rare event—in Lord Napier of Magdala.

Electric Oil not Eclectric Oil.

The two words have very different significations, as will be seen by references to Webster. The Eclectric Oil has no claim to Electric properties only by the picture on the wrapper, which looks like begging the question. The popularity of Briggs' Electric Oil is such as to induce unprincipled persons to appropriate all the law will allow them to do. The proprietors of the original Electric Oil have no claim to the words Eclectric or Thomas; but to the words Briggs' Electric they do lay claim by right as they have made them of value to themselves.

Muscular exercise is generally the best preventive measure against "a cold."

The Natural Outlet.

In these days of construction and combination it requires an active mind to keep track of the doings of the railways, and no little amount of vexation and annoyance is occasioned travellers by their own neglect to read and understand the proper routes to select for certain destinations. The railroads are usually very liberal in the matter of printed folders and books of information as to their *peculiar* advantages, but often they cloud the mind, instead of enlightening, by their word-twisting to produce the impression that they are always the "short line" and the "quick line" to all points, no matter how divergent the points may be. To Chicago, and all points reached through Chicago, however, there can be no doubt that the Michigan Central is the natural outlet from Canada, as its road runs direct from Buffalo and Niagara Falls through the southern portion of Ontario and via Detroit to Chicago. At Detroit it connects in Union Depot with the Great Western, and Grand Trunk, and at St. Thomas with the Credit Valley and tributary lines, making practically no change of cars through to Chicago. The folders and other printed matter of the Michigan Central can be found in almost every hotel and depot in the Dominion, and may be positively relied upon for accuracy and truthfulness, as the determination of its managers is to have the Michigan Central perfectly reliable in its promises, as it is in its time and superior accomodations.

King Humbert, it is said, is falling into a confirmed melancholy, and does not speak to anybody.

Could I but see Carboline made,
And view the process o'er,
No bald head pate would make afraid,
Nor gray hairs fright me more.
As now improved and perfected,
No oil was ere so sure,
All skin disease, of limb or head,
It never fails to cure.

During the year just closed in England there were reported 28 mining explosions, 15 of which were fatal, the number of deaths reaching 241, exactly the average for the past 32 years.

Farmers, Look to Your Flocks.

Leicesstershire Tick and Vermin Destroyer will kill Ticks on sheep, lice and grubs on cattle and hors s. Safe to use and sure to give satisfaction. Sold by druggists.

IMPURE BLOOD.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases such as salt rheum, ring-worm, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE, and cure these affections. As a blood purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful.

The Prince of Wales has been sporting with Mr. Hammond, a big Norfolk Squire, whose mother was the child of Mary Chaworth, of whom Byron wrote that "it had its mother's eyes."

The Source of Much Ill Temper.

When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks off his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns constantly annoying him. A word to the wise will be sufficient—buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his gratitude will be unbounded. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor sold everywhere.

A.P. 109



THE GREAT GERMAN
REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East, Toronto. Portraits in oil life size.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLABEY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manuf'r of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 151 King E., Toronto.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED FOR "STEPS HEAVENWARD," by Dr. Punshon. A. H. HOVEY, Publisher, Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in $1, $2, $4, $5, or $10 lots. By post pre-paid. H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside and inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices. Oakville, Ont.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO; Steam Printers, Toronto.

ONE BISCUIT MACHINE AND PREPARER for sale cheap; also four cutters; complete running order. WILLIAM SUTTON, Windham Mills, Simcoe.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S., V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION. Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

CANAL SCHOONER FOR SALE—IN GOOD repair; class A 2½, valued at $10,000 by Inland Loyds; capacity, 24,000 bushels wheat and 21,000 oak timber. Apply to J. C. GRAHAM St. Catharines, Ont.

WANTED PARTIES OWNING A PORTABLE Saw Mill to tender for sawing the lumber off 200 acres of bush land. For particulars address, AUTHORS & COX, Manufacturers of Artificial Limbs, 91 Church street, Toronto.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

GENERAL BUSINESS FOR SALE—IN live place of 1,700 population, Huron County—doing cash business of $16,000 per annum; stock about $4,000; favourable price and terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

MERCHANT TAILORING BUSINESS IN thriving western city—old established and doing a fine cash trade of $20,000 per annum; stock of tweeds and gents furnishings about $6,000. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

A THREE-RUN FLOUR AND GRIST MILL for sale—in Western town of 6,000 population; all the latest improved machinery nearly new; good water power; gristing 30,00 bushels annually; large local trade; price $10,000; convenient terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

The Auxiliary Publishing Co.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
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Cards, Bill Heads,
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Respectfully...

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DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., G... very valuable Hambletonian col... very highly, he had a large bo... one joint and a small one on th... made him very lame; I had h... charge of two veterinary surge... ed to cure him. I was one da... advertisement of Kendall's Sp... the Chicago *Express*. I decid... to try it, and got our druggist... for it, they ordered three bottles... all and thought I would give... trial, I used it according to dir... fourth day the colt ceased t... the lumps have disappeared. I... bottle and the colt's limbs are... lumps and as smooth as any... state. He is entirely cured. It... so remarkable that I let two of m... have the remaining two bottles... using it.
Very respectfully,
L. I...

Kendall's Spavin
WINGHAM, Ont., Ju...
DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., G... to certify that I have used Ke... Cure, bought from C. E. Will... Wingham, Ont., and do with... pronounce it to be an invalu... the cure of Spavin, Ringbone... used it on a bone spavin of... growth which it completely re... can safely say it will remo... Curb or Ringbone it properly... also recommended friends to t... done so with perfect success. I... this public, and will answer a... letters sent me.
Yours &c...
GEO...

Kendall's Spavin
ON HUMAN FLE...
WEST ENOSBURGH, Vt., Fe...
DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., G... months ago I injured my kn... caused an enlargement to grow... a walnut and caused me very s... the time for four or five weeks... to use Kendall's Spavin Cure w... satisfactory results. It has ent... ed the enlargement and stopped... and pain. I have long known it... lent for horses but now I know... best liniment for human flesh... quainted with.
Yours truly...
T. P. L...
ST. JOHN, P. Q. (C...
DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., G... used your Spavin Cure with gr... spavins, curbs and splints. I... a good remedy for ringbones, s... cuts, galls and all kinds of lam... difficulties about the horse. O... sprained his ankle very badly... Kendall's Spavin Cure and I... thing work like it, he was well... I know it to be good for man a... I procured one of your Treatise... by mail for 25cts. and I thi... means of saving me $100 or m... I treated according to the dir... your book for displaced stifle...
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Send address for Illustrated... we think gives positive proof... No remedy has ever met with s... ed success to our knowledge, fo... as man.
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KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

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P. V
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HUMAN FLES
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S SACRIFICE:

OR,

or Love of Her.

CHAPTER XVIII.

d had been pretty always; she had
retty child, a pretty girl, but she
e than pretty now in her happy
hood, she was beautiful. Mother-
d deepened the light in the lustrous
d laid upon the lovely face the ex-
of tenderness which had been the
g it had lacked, had crowned the
round head with gentle dignity. Even
e marriage there had been a childish-
incompleteness about her beauty
d struck the critical observer rather
antly; but the childishness, the in-
eness was all gone now, travel, soci-
e meeting of many new faces, resid-
one of the gayest cities in Europe,
e away with all that; she was a
now, well versed in all the arts of
ll, never ill at ease, never embarrass-
ceful, womanly, always. As she
there in the box, one small gloved
esting lightly upon the velvet-covered
e other holding a dainty ivory and
era-glass, many lorgnettes were
d at her, many people whispered ad-
ly,
's beautiful woman."
dress was a marvellous combination
et satin and glistening jet, all black,
contrast, the pure, creamy complex-
ied dazzlingly fair, and her quaintly
Parisian bonnet, the work of one of
most celebrated French milliners, showed
rontage the wavy masses of shining
there were diamonds flashing in her
and at her throat, the diamonds Russel
ven her upon their wedding day—they
been his mother's before her—and at
ast she wore—it was a strange coinci-
—a cluster of deep red roses.
—a moment she stood there, her eyes wan-
carelessly over the house, then sink-
own into a chair, she turned her head
o speak to a gentleman who, coming
the back of the box, seated himself be-
her, and taking her opera glass pro-
to scan the house.
fixed eyes Russel Anthon had looked
his wife's face, eyes which were filled
the most passionate longing, with the
intense anguish; but when those
ng, agonized eyes fell upon the man
had seated himself by her side, there
into them an expression made up of
ness, despair and fierce anger. Little
ew that it was so, for Muriel's compan-
was his brother—the false, black-hearted
her, who had robbed him of everything
had held dear in the world.
ow strikingly handsome Arundel was in
faultless evening dress. There was not
low upon his face, with its clear-cut,
n features, there was no cloud of sor-
or remorse in his long-lashed dark eyes,
e looking at him would have thought
e was guilty of a sin as black and
ss as any ever committed by man, that
e sake of a woman's love he had sold
l. Wealth, ease, luxury, and above
he passionate love which Muriel poured
upon him like water, had wrought mar-
ous changes in Arundel Anthon; he had
en younger instead of older since that
l hour; when, with Muriel's arms
nd him, her heart beating close to his,
had yielded to temptation.
doubt very much if many men love wo-
as he loved Muriel; it was more than
it was idolatry, worship; his world
n and ended in her; she was his all,
her sake he had given up every chance of
ven. Like the lotos eaters of old he had
thought of any future, no hope of any
after; he spent no time in vain regrets
id not look shudderingly before him, he
ed only in the present, and the pre ent
Muriel; in his love for her he drown-
conscience, stifled remorse. He was
ctually in the same state that an opium
er is when under the effects of that dead-
ing, his moral sensibilities were dreed-
the soul had lost all power over the body;
was not possible to imagine a man in a
ore condition mentally than he was,
this was what Muriel's love had done for

ne year and a half spent abroad had
e as much for him as it had done for
rself. There was not a man in the thea-
that night whose manners were so easy,
so charming, whose tastes were more
ined and refined, who e conversational
wers were more varied and brilliant. Peo-
said of Mr. and Mrs. Russel Anthon,
ey are the most charming couple, and
perfectly suited to each other."
But the desolate man, watching them
, said so too with a breaking heart,
ile the fierce anger died out of his eyes to
replaced by the old agony. He noticed
w Muriel nestled closer to the man who
beside her, and who had thrown one
m over the back of her chair, and she
ked now and then into his face, her own
radiant with perfect happiness, every
of hers unconsciously betraying the great
e she felt for the man she firmly believed
be her lawful husband. And Russel saw
all, knew now that Muriel was happier
th Arundel than he could ever have made
; that she had given his brother the love
had never given him, and seeing and
owing it he said to himself:
"My sacrifice has not been in vain.
riel is happy—happier with him than
ever was or ever would have been with
, and knowing that I am content to suf-
."
"Herbert," murmured Mrs. Disbrow, lay-
down her opera-glass and leaning toward
husband, "there are the Anthons in
opposite box; don't you remember they
d us, the last time we saw them in Paris,
y thought they would go home some
e in October? How lovely Muriel Anthon
ks to-night; don't you think she is very
tty, Mr. Brandon, the lady in the box
posite to us?"
With a terrible effort he brought himself
answer the question put to him,
dering if Mrs. Disbrow would not
ice the hollow ring in his low voice as he
."
She is very beautiful; you have met her,
ave you not, Mrs. Disbrow?"
There was a roaring sound in his
louder than the clash of the orchestra,
mist was before his eyes which shut out
everything save those two—Muriel and Arundel.

"Oh, yes," answered Mrs. Disbrow, her eyes still resting upon the Anthons' box: "my husband and I met them over a year ago in Germany; Mrs. Anthon's parents were then with them, Mr. and Mrs. Graham Trowbridge, such very pleasant people, and we all travelled together through Germany, and into France; we had such a delightful time, and I"—laughing lightly as she spoke—"fell in love with Mrs. Anthon—she is so very sweet and lovely; I am not surprised nor is any one who has met her, that her husband idolizes her. They are certainly the most devoted couple I ever saw; if he idolizes her, she fairly worships him, and that is not strange either, for he is one of the most agreeable men I ever met, and so very fine looking too; they are perfectly suited to each other in every way, those two, they certainly must have been made for each other. There, the curtain is going up!"

All through that first act Russel Anthon sat there as totally unconscious of what was being said and done upon the stage as if he had been miles away from the theatre. He wondered vaguely if his strength would last him until the play was finished, it seemed to be slowly ebbing away from him, and his agony was growing almost unendurable.

The drop-curtain fell upon the first act. The house was again brilliant with gaslight, filled with soft murmur of many voices. Looking across the stage Muriel recognized her friends, bowed smiled, and beckoned them to come to her.

"Go round and tell her I will come at the close of the next act, Herbert," said Mrs. Disbrow, and when her husband had left the box to do her bidding, she seated herself in her chair, looking over her programme, and fanning herself with her painted fan.

"You were telling me about your friend, Mrs. Disbrow," said Russel, after moment's silence.

"Ah, so I was." Then suddenly, "Why, Mr. Brandon, are you ill, you are so ghastly pale!"

He passed one hand over his throbbing temples.

"It is very warm in here, and heat always affects me," he answered, quietly.

"What was I telling you about Muriel?" said Mrs. Disbrow, musingly. "Ah, I remember now; I was saying how dearly she loved her husband. I am afraid you will think me a sad gossip; Mr. Brandon, but you would not think, would you, to look at them now, that when Mrs. Anthon married her husband she did not love him."

For a second he paused, while the roar in his ears grew louder, the mist before his eyes more blinding. The orchestra was playing a brilliant valse. Mrs. Disbrow did not notice his changed voice as he said:

"Why did she marry him if she did not love him?"

"To please him as well as her father. Mr. Anthon knew that she did not love him, yet he was content to marry her and wait until love came."

Ah, God in heaven! there had been a mistake somewhere.

"I would never have married her if I had known she did not love me," the man sitting beside Mrs, Disbrow moaned to himself.

"And when—did she begin to love—her husband?"

The voice faltered as the question was asked.

Mrs. Disbrow laughed.

"She told me all about it herself, and it only goes to show that we women do not always know the state of our own hearts. They had not been married quite a year when Mr. Anthon was obliged to go to Mexico, I believe, on business, and it was not until after his return that Mrs. Anthon made the astonishing discovery that she loved her own husband; quite romantic, was it not? She certainly has every reason now to be the happy woman she is, for beside her devoted husband, she has one child, the most beautiful little baby girl I ever saw. Really, Mr. Brandon, you look very ill, don't you think if you went out and walked up and down the corridor you would feel better?"

If she could have looked into the rent heart and seen the misery there, she would have wondered how he could live and suffer as he was suffering.

Slowly the words came from the ashen lips.

"Yes, Mrs. Disbrow, perhaps I would—at least, I will try it. It is so very warm in here."

But the poor heart had yet more pain to suffer that night.

When at the close of the second act her husband had not yet returned to her, Mrs. Disbrow began to grow a little impatient, Mr. and Mrs. Morehead were talking together earnestly, and not caring to disturb her father, she asked Mr. Brandon, who, after pacing up and down the cool corridor until the fever in his brain had somewhat subsided, and resumed his seat by her side, if he would escort her to the Anthons' box.

"For I am afraid my husband has forgotten me, she murmuerd, "and I am very anxious to see Mrs. Anthon."

"Certainly, I will go with you, Mr. Brandon answered, "only, Mrs. Disbrow, I cannot go into the box, for I am not feeling well, I do not feel able to talk with—strangers."

Oh, the mockery of it! strangers, yet they were his wife and his twin brother!

He stood at the box door an instant after Mrs. Disbrow had gone in, he heard Arundel's musical voice and Muriel's rippling laugh.

It was terrible to stand there with only a door between him and the woman who was bound to him by the most solemn of all earthly ties; a wild desire came upon him to rush in and strike Arundel down like a dog, to fold Muriel to his aching heart and claim her as his wife. Then suddenly he turned away, a great choking sob rising in his throat—Muriel had never loved him, never, never, and she loved Arundel, she was the mother of his child.

It seemed to him as if the play would never come to an end that night, but at last the great green curtain descended, the large audience dispersed; Russel lingered long enough to see Arundel fold Muriel's cloak tenderly about her figure, then, almost staggering, he went out into the night air.

"You must pardon me," he murmured, when his party urged him to accompany them to Delmonico's to have supper. "I am not feeling well: I must go home."

His face, white as ashes, with heavy purple shadows underneath his eyes, told plainly that he was indeed suffering.

"Take care of yourself, Brandon," said Mr. Morehead anxiously, "and unless you are all right in the morning, don't think of going down to the stores"

Russel Anthon managed to reach his room in the house where he boarded; but he had only just crossed the threshold when the last remnant of his terribly tried strength gave way, and he sank down, fainting for the first time in his life. After awhile he came to himself; then he dragged himself to the bed, and lying there in the darkness he vowed that Muriel should never know that the father of her child was not her husband.

The next morning a strange longing came upon him to go by his former home to see it once more, now that it was bright again with Muriel's presence. He looked up at the window as he passed the house; they were draped with snowy curtains just as they had been when he had lived there with Muriel; Slowly he walked down the street. Suddenly there was a short, glad bark at his side, a dog's nose was thrust into his hand, and, looking down, he saw Leo. Involuntarily he laid one hand upon the dog's head.

"Leo, old boy, do you know me!" he whispered.

The beautiful animal gave another short bark, and putting his front paws upon his arm, tried to lick his face. No matter what the rest had done, Leo had not forgotten his master.

"Leo, Leo!"

As the well remembered voice rang out clearly, Russel turned. Muriel was standing upon the stoop of her house, her soft hair ruffled by the wind, her blue cashmere morning-robe falling in graceful folds about her. Just as Russel had passed the house, she had stepped out upon the stoop, wondering if the day would be a pleasant one, and Leo had followed her. What was her astonishment when, instead of remaining quietly by her side as was his usual custom, the dog suddenly dashed down the step and along the pavement until he reached a lame stranger who was walking slowly and wearily along. Leo had never done such a thing before in all the years Muriel had owned him, and she was reasonably greatly surprised.

"Leo, come!"

Again she called to him, and patting the dog's head Russel murmured,

"Leo, you must go back to Muriel."

But the intelligent animal only looked at him with an imploring look in his great, expressive eyes, still licking his hand, deaf to the call of his beloved mistress.

The third time Muriel called; this time there was a ring of anxiety in her voice.

"Leo, dear old fellow, you must go," said Russel, sorrowfully. "Go back, Leo, go back to Muriel!"

Slowly the dog crept away from him up the steps, then when he had reached Muriel's side he looked up into her face, his eyes filled with dumb entreaty.

"What is the matter with you, Leo?" she said, laying her hand upon him. "Come, we must go into the house."

The animal turned, looked after Russel's retreating figure, then lifting his tawny head, he gave a long, mournful howl.

And Russel, going about the street, remembered the day when half seriously, half in jest, he had asked Leo not to forget him. And the dog had not forgotten him; the instincts of the animal had been truer than those of the woman who had called him husband, and of one of the men who had called him friend.

CHAPTER XIX.

A day in May. A fair, lovely day, the cloudless sky above the city was as blue, the golden sunshine as bright, as though it had been a day in June. It was between four and five o'clock in the afternoon—the fashionable hour for driving—and the avenue was crowded with perfectly appointed carriages of every description rolling along on their way to the Park; not so much because their occupants cared anything about the Park—its smooth-shaven lawns, its beds of bright flowers, its lakes, trees and statuary—but because in New York the Park is the fashionable place in which to drive.

In front of a very handsome house situated a few blocks below the Park, upon the same wide avenue which, this sunshiny spring afternoon was thronged with carriages, a dog-cart was standing—a dog-cart as perfect in its way as it is possible for a dog-cart to be, with gleaming red wheels and a crest upon its polished sides. The horses were magnificent animals, jet black, their glossy coats and gold-mounted harness glistening in the sunshine, and they were shaking their handsome heads as though they did not at all approve of the idea of standing; beside them stood the groom, a look of complacency upon his face, as if he fully realized the importance of being part and parcel of such an aristocratic looking turnout.

Upon the high front seat, holding the cream-colored reins closely in his gloved hands, sat the man who eighteen years before had sold his soul for a woman's kiss, the man who had sinned against his God, his brother, and himself—Arundel Anthon.

Yes, eighteen years had passed since that June day when he had pressed his lips upon Muriel's, and by that little act had renounced his hopes of heaven; he had lived eighteen years of intoxicating happiness of luxury and ease, and wrath of God had not fallen upon him, and yet "Vengeance is mine saith the Lord." Would the vengeance of his Creator ever overtake Arundel Anthon?

However sin may distort and disfigure the spiritual body, this thing is quite certain, it does not always affect the natural one. On the contrary, Nature seems to take a fiendish delight in clothing the horribly deformed soul in the most beautiful flesh, just as we find the richest and brightest tints in the flowers whose juices are poison: and we all know that the deadliest serpents have the most exquisitely marked and mottled skins.

Nothing in Arundel's face or form betrayed the fact that his soul was deformed and sin-blackened. You might walk from one end of Fifth Avenue to the other, and not see a man whose face was so strikingly handsome, whose figure was so stately and admirably proportioned, whose *tout-ensemble* was more distinguished. The years sat so lightly upon him; the gray that was mingled with the dark brown of the wavy hair and silky moustache only added to the proud dignity of the high-bred face.

There is an old saying, "The devil helps his own." Now, whether or no his Satanic majesty does assist those who give themselves over into his hands, I do not pretend to say, but certainly Arundel Anthon had been marvellously successful through all the years that had elapsed since he had been false to every principle of truth and honour within him. He had doubled and trebled the fortune that had been Russel's, he had given full scope to his natural powers and genius, had developed and perfected the abilities and talent with which nature had endowed him. Where others had lost, he had won; where other men had been unsuccessful, he had been wonderfully successful. His business friends said of him, "He has as clear a head, as much forethought and far-sightedness as any man could have," and they said truly.

That rare power of personal fascination had served him well; it had made him hosts of warm, true friends—friends who were enthusiastic in their praise of him. His family relations were of the very happiest, he had wealth to gratify every whim, however extravagant, the passionate love of the woman who was so dear to him—would the day of reckoning ever come!

Five years before, Mr, Trowbridge, who was very proud of his son-in-law, had given him the lot on Fifth Avenue. It was one of those very lots of which he had thought and which he had hated to think of sacrificing, that night so many years ago when Russel had told him of his love for Muriel; and upon that lot Arundel had built a house which was absolutely perfect in its appointments, whose furnishings and decorations were exquisite.

He had never liked that other house, the house which had been Russel's wedding present to Muriel, everything about it reminded him of the brother whose name and place he had taken, and he was glad and thankful when it passed into the hands of strangers. As he sat there in his handsome dog-cart, the sunshine falling over him, he looked the personification of wealth, ease and happiness; the sky above his head was not more cloudless or serene than his face.

Was he thinking, do you ask, of another afternoon when the sunshine had fallen hot and bright upon the plains, and he had ridden away, far in advance of the dark forms outlined so clear against the sky, leaving a dying man to die alone? Not at all, he was thinking that his horses were looking remarkably well, and that it was a perfect dad for driving.

Suddenly the massive vestibule door swung open, down the stone steps came Muriel, looking so young and lovely in her carriage dress of sapphire blue silk and velvet that no one would have supposed she was a day over thirty. The years had dealt very lovingly with Muriel Anthon, the satin-like skin was as delicately tinted, the velvety eyes as lustrous, the coils of gleaming hair as thick and soft as they had been in her girlhood: this much Arundel had done, he had made her perfectly happy, he had kept every shade of care and pain out of her life.

A great tenderness broke over his face now at sight of her. Throwing down the reins he sprang down from his seat, and lifted her into the carriage, tucking in her dress, drawing the lap-robe over her, doing it all lovingly, tenderly, then resting himself beside her, he took up the reins, while the groom, leaving his place at the horses' heads, climbed to his seat, and folding his arms sat with his back to his master, as motionless as though he had been carved out of marble; another instant and the handsome dog-cart was rolling swiftly along up the avenue.

In one of the lace-draped windows of the second story a girl was standing who watched the dog-cart and its occupants until it was out of sight, watched it with eyes that were misty as though with unshed tears.

"How dearly he loves mamma," she said to herself, while her wistful eyes wandered from the crowded avenue below her, up to the blue sky, that arched over the city. "I think he worships her: to her he is always the same, always loving to me"—the small hands clasped themselves together, the beautiful lips quivered pitifully, and great tears stood in the tender brown eyes and clung to the long lashes as Louie Anthon asked herself the question she had asked herself so many times before.

"Why is it papa has never, never loved me?"

It did seem hard to understand how any one who was brought into daily contact with her could help loving her—she was so fair and sweet, this only child of Muriel Anthon's.

She was just eighteen now, and in many respects was very much what her mother had been at that age. She had the same petite, daintily rounded graceful figure, the same small, haughtily poised head, and masses of curly bronze gold hair; but the low, broad, intelligent forehead, the beautiful, truthful, tender brown eyes, the expressive mouth with the tinge of hauteur about the sensitive lips, and the firm chin—these were not Muriel's—no, no. Winsome, loving, charming, full of generous impulse, sympathetic, true-hearted, there was more strength and firmness in Louie Anthon's nature than she was herself aware of.

For a few moments she stood there in the window with that sorrowful look upon her face, wondering sadly why her handsome father had always been so cold and indifferent to her. It had always been so, as long as she could remember; he had never given her unasked a single caress or kiss. When she was a child, and used to run to meet him, he would put her aside coolly. Other girls had fathers who took an interest in them—were proud of them; he seemed to feel neither pride nor interest in her. And she had tried so hard to make him love her, and had been always so thoughtful of his comfort, so tenderly attentive—all to no purpose.

"Is it because he loves mamma so dearly that he has no love to spare even me—his only child?" she thought, sorrowfully. "It seems to me God meant that love should deepen and broaden people's hearts, making them more thoughtful and tender for every one around them."

With a little quivering sigh she sank down into a chair and took up the book she had been reading: but she only read a few paragraphs. Then the lovely, wistful eyes strayed from the page up again to the clear, blue sky, and their owner was fast drifting into a reverie, when there came a knock at the door. A sweet musical voice said, "May I come in, Lenie?" and, with a little exclamation of delight, Louie rose to meet a tall, graceful girl who came into the room.

A great many people considered Aline Brentwood the most beautiful girl in her "set." Certainly she was very beautiful, whether most beautiful would be decided, of course, by a person's individual preference for light or dark beauty, for Aline was a brunette of the most pronounced type. An oval face, with a warm olive complexion, masses of dusky hair growing low upon a broad forehead, a mouth with a short, curved upper lip and a full lower one, and rows of small, white, even teeth, and eyes that would have glorified any face: large, dark, and velvety they were, with long, thick curly lashes and delicately penciled brows. The eyes and mouth told plainly that there was a depth of passion in the girls nature; they told that love would be no trifling thing to Aline Brentwood, that it would make or mar her happiness for life. She was just above middle height, and the curves of the exquisitely proportioned figure were rich almost to voluptuousness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mummy Flowers.

Several of the royal mummies discovered last year at Deir-el-Bahari were, it will be remembered, found garlanded with flowers, these flowers being for the most part in wonderful preservation. M. Arthur Rhone, in a recent letter to *Le Temps*, has described the extremely curious ways in which these garlands are woven. They consist of the petals and sepals of various flowers, detached from their stems, and enclosed each in a folded leaf of either the Egyptian willow (*Salix salsaf*) or the *Mimumsops Kummel Bruce*. The floral ornaments thus devised were then arranged in rows—the points being all set one way—and connected by means of a thread of date-leaf fibre woven in a kind of chain stitch. The whole resembles a coarse "edging" of vegetable lace work. Among the flowers thus preserved, are the bright blue blossom of the *Delphinium orientalis*, or larkspur; the blue lotus, or *Nymphæa cerulæa*; the white of *Nymphæa lotus*, with pink-tipped sepals; the blossoms of the *Sesbania Ægyptiaca*, and the orange-hued flower of the *Carthamus tinctorius*, or safflower, so largely employed as a dye by the ancient inhabitants of the Nile Valley. The dried fruit, as well as the dried yellow blossom of the *Acacia Nilotica* is likewise present; and mention is also made of the blossom of a species of water melon now extinct. The foregoing are all interwoven in the garlands in which the mummy of Amenhotep I. was elaborately swathed. With others of the royal mummies were found fine detached specimens of both kinds of lotus, the blue and the white, with stems, blossoms, and seed-pods complete. Still more interesting is it to learn that upon the mummy of the priest Nebsoohi, maternal grandfather of the King Pinotem I., (twenty first dynasty,) there were found a specimen of the lichen known to botanists as the *Parmelia furfuracea*. This plant is indigenous to the island of the Greek Archipelago, whence it must have been brought to Egypt at or before the period of the Her-Hor dynasty, (1100 or 1200 B.C.) Under the Arabic name of "Kheba" it is sold by the native druggists in Cairo to this day. These frail relics of many a vanished Spring have been arranged for the Boolak Museum with exquisite skill by that eminent traveller and botanist Dr. Schweinfurth. Classified, mounted, and, so to say, illustrated by modern examples of the same flowers and plants, they fill elevan es—a collection absolutely unique, and likely ever to remain so. The hues of these old world flowers are said to be as brilliant as those of their modern prototypes; and, but for the labels which show them to be 3,000 years apart, no ordinary observer could distinguish between those which were buried with the Pharaohs and those which were gathered and dried only a few months ago.—*Chambers' Journal.*

A "Missing Link."

Mr. Farini is now exhibiting at the Royal Aquarium in London a strange hairy little creature named Krao. Krao is described as a very bright-looking, intelligent girl of about 7 years of age. She was caught, according to the account given of her by Mr. Farini, in the forest near Laos, in south-eastern Asia, and brought to England by Mr. Carl Bock, a Norwegian. Hearing in various quarters of the existence of a race of hairy tailed men similar in appearance to a family kept at the court of Mandalay, he offered a reward for the capture of a specimen. A man was caught, and with him the child now exhibited, and a woman of similar appearance then allowed herself to be taken. When the little one attempted to wander her parents called her back with a plaintive cry, "Kra-o," and the call has been adopted as her name. The father died at Laos of cholera, and the King refused to let the mother go; but Mr. Bock succeeded in getting the child to Bangkok, and obtained permission from the King of Siam to take her to England. The eyes of the child are large, dark, and lustrous; the nose is flattened, the nostrils scarcely showing; the cheeks are fat and pouch-like, the lower lip only rather thicker than is usual in Europeans; but the chief peculiarity is the strong and abundant hair. On the head it is black, thick, and straight, and grows over the forehead down to the heavy eyebrows, and is continued in whisker-like locks down the cheeks. The rest of the face is covered with a fine, dark, downy hair, and the shoulders and arms have a covering of hairs from an inch to an inch and a half long. There is, it is said, a slight lengthening of the lower vertebræ, suggestive of caudal protuberance, and there are points in the muscular conformation and otherwise which will provoke discussion. Krao has already picked up a few words of English. She is said to be of a frank, affectionate disposition, and shows truly feminine delight in her clothes, jewellery, and ribbons. Mr. Farini exhibits her as "the missing link."

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JAN. 25TH, 1883.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

We beg to return thanks to the many who have renewed their subscriptions so promptly, and for expressions of good will and words of encouragement which we are receiving daily. Many of our patrons have done nobly in encouraging their neighbors to subscribe for the STANDARD, thereby increasing its circulation on all sides.

While nearly all of our old subscribers have either renewed or signified their intention of doing so, we have had a large addition of new names, and are adding to our list almost daily. We would say to those who have not yet renewed that they will do us a favor by doing so as soon as convenient. We pay cash for all our material and are depending on the odd dollars to meet the demands. We used over a ton and a half of paper last year, and a greater quantity will be required for this.

The STANDARD is still growing in popularity, and our best efforts will be made to make it indispensible in every family within 15 miles around.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

The following are the results of the recent examination for entrance to the High School. There were 73 candidates—20 from Owen Sound and 53 from other parts. Of this number 28 have been provisionally admitted—8 of whom are from Owen Sound.

1. McLoughrey, Robert.....325
2. Brown, Lyman.....317
3. Rae, Janet Graham.....310
4. Walker, Edward.....309
5. Bell, Kate.....307
6. Greenless, Maggie.....307
7. Coulson, Kate.....306
8. Douglass, Janet.....304
9. Rutherford, George.....304
10. Ford, Ettie.....303
11. Davis, Susan.....301
12. Keogh, Alice B.....299
13. Kennedy, David John.....297
14. Robertson, William.....295
15. Evans, Jennie.....293
16. Radcliffe, Ann Jane.....287
17. Ireton, Martha Jane.....286
18. Middlebrough, William Sora....281
19. Murray, Alexander.....280
20. Noble, Henrietta.....279
21. Kelly, Maggie.....279
22. Telford, John.....279
23. Farley, James.....276
24. Kelbourn, John Macready.....275
25. Keogh, Lucius Richard.....274
26. Neelands, Margaret Jane.....273
27. Anderson, Geo. A.....271
28. Moran, James.....263

The first 19 have complied with the requirement of taking one third in each subject and one half of the whole marks. The last nine have not obtained one half of the whole—but their papers being generally of a fair character their admission is recommended. —They may however, be disallowed.—*Times.*

ARTEMESIA COUNCIL.

The newly-elected council for the year 1883 met in the town hall, Flesherton, on 15th Jan., 1883

Present—W. S. Christoe, M. D., Reeve; John McArthur, (Ward No. 1;) A. Elliott, (Ward No. 2;) T. Wright, (Ward No. 3;) W. T. McKee, (Ward No. 4,) Councillors.

After each member had taken the necessary declaration of qualification and office they took their seats.

The next business was reading the minutes of December session, which were read and confirmed. Then the election of a Deputy-Reeve.

Wright, McArthur—That Mr. A. Elliott be Deputy-Reeve for the current year, which motion was carried unanimously.

A letter from Mr. Webster, Priceville, re contract let to Chas. Ryan, was presented and read.

A petition from John McAlear re board and burial of James Lyons, an indigent, was presented and read, which could not be entertained.

Report and award of arbitrators on the drains from Melancthon, presented and read.

Accounts as follows presented, read and ordered to be paid :—H. Hooper, coffin for D. Smith, an indigent, $5 50; S. Kingston, digging grave for same, $1.50; A. R. Fawcett, printing, $4; Robt. Carruthers, holding poll Ward No. 4, $5; W. J. Bellamy, quarter salary, &c., $42; Thos. Quigg, kindling for hall, $2.20; T. Hutchinson, repairing bridge, $1.50; T. Wright, attending arbitration re Melancthon drains, $3; Jerry Thompson, error in school assessment, $1.60; Alex. McIntyre, for arrears of taxes paid in error, $2.

Mr. Wm. Brown, of Markdale, was selected by the Reeve as his choice for auditor, and Mr. C. C. James, of Priceville, as the choice of the Council. Mr. John Whithy was appointed assessor, and by-laws were passed confirming above appointments.

Council adjourned to meet on the first Monday in February, 1883.

W. J. BELLAMY, CLERK.

GLENELG COUNCIL.

The newly elected council met at the town hall on 15th inst. pursuant to statute.

All the members present. Each member made and subscribed the declaration of qualification and office.

The Reeve appointed John Moffat an auditor, and the Council appointed C. Firth.

John S. Black was appointed assessor.

A by-law was passed confirming these appointments.

Davis, Mullarky—That Deputy Returning Officers at the municipal election be paid $4 each and doorkeepers $1.50 each, and that $4 be paid for each polling place—carried.

Dunsmoor, Mullarky—That Mrs. Tuohy be refunded taxes which she paid in error for the year 1879, amounting to $9.25, and that Mrs. Priel be refunded her taxes for 1882, amounting to $6.05—carried.

Mullarky, McMillan—That the Reeve, Mr. Davis and Mr. Dunsmoor be appointed a committee to report on the Treasurer's sureties—carried.

McMillan, Dunsmoor—That the Clerk be instructed to furnish a list of road deviations at next meeting, showing titles if any—carried.

McMillan, Mullarky—That the following accounts be paid :—

J. Townsend, printing, $6.50; Rowswell & Hutchison, election blanks $5.50—carried.

Road Commissioners were appointed as follows :—Ward No. 1, T. Davis; Ward No. 2, J. A. McMillan; Ward No, 3, P. Mullarky; Ward No. 4, N. Dunsmoor.

Dunsmoor, Davis—That $3 be paid T. & J Brown fer repairing road scrapers, per order of John McInnis, pathmaster—carried.

Dunsmoor, Davis—That John S Black be authorized to repair the windows of the town hall and paint the sash, the cost not to exceed $2 50 and the work to be completed before the 12th of February next—carried

Council adjourned to meet at the same place on 12th Feb. next.

JAS. BROWN, Clerk.

HOLLAND COUNCIL.

The first meeting of Council was held on Jan. 15th.

The Reeve, Deputy-Reeve and Councillors took their declaration of office and qualification and took their seats.

Minutes of former meeting read and confirmed.

Deavitt, McKinnet—That James Page get an order for $4.40, for road work performed by him.

Deputy-Reeve, Galbraith—That G. Little get an order for $10, being balance of school taxes coming to S. S. No. 2.

Deputy-Reeve, Deavitt—That the requisition of Andrew Pryle regarding changing pathmaster be laid over for further consideration.

Deputy-Reeve, McKinnett—That Mark Abby be appointed poundkeeper in place of James Wright.

Deavitt, Galbraith—That the acct. of C. W. Rutledge be paid.

Deputy-Reeve, Deavitt—That Ed. Hannah get an order for 90c., being taxes overpaid.

The Reeve appointed John Sutherland and the Council appointed John Murphy as auditors.

The petition of Gilbert Coolridge and others asking this council to break up section No. 2, Holland and Euphrasia, and attach it to other sections.

Deavitt, McKinnet—That the Clerk notify the Trustees of sections concerned in the above petition to appear at the next sitting on Feb. 14th.

Deputy-Reeve, Galbraith—That G. Little be assessor at a salary of $60.

Deputy-Reeve, Galbraith—That the Reeve and Clerk draw up a memorial of condolence to Mrs. McGregor and accompany the same with $25.

Shute, Deavitt—That the following widows be exempted from taxes :—Widows Cæsar, Graham, McDiarmid, Chambers, Matthews, McGregor, Jackson, and James Robinson.

Council adjourned until Feb. 14th, then to meet at Vogan's hall.

CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

Hopeville.

A new Orange Lodge has been organized at Hopeville, with the following list of officers :—Joseph McArdle, W. M.; J. Harvey, D. M.; J. A. Goheen, Chap; N. A. McDonald, Treas.; D. K. McArthur, Sec.; Wm. Howey, D. of C.; Geo. Weir, 1st Com.

THE COUNTY COUNCIL.

The County Council met on Tuesday, the 23rd inst. The following are the Reeves and Deputies :—

Artemesia, Dr. Christoe, Reeve; A. Elliott, Deputy-Reeve. Bentinck, D. McNichol, Reeve; J. Messenger, 1st Dep. Reeve; J. McCallum, 2nd Dep. Reeve. Collingwood, Neil McColman, Reeve; — Campbell, 1st Deputy-Reeve; — Hewgill, 2nd Dep. Reeve. Derby, R. A. Stark, Reeve; Wm. Brian, Dep. Reeve. Euphrasia, R. Myles, Reeve; James Erskine, Dep. Reeve. Egremont, J. Murdoch, Reeve; Jas. Paul, Dep. Reeve. Glenelg, F. MacRae, Reeve; T. Mullarky, Dep. Reeve. Holland, John Cameron, Reeve; A. Shute, Deputy-Reeve. Keppel, Wm. Totten, Reeve; John Clark, Dep. Reeve. Normanby, J. Blyth, Reeve; G. E. Schenk, 1st Dep. Reeve; C. Fischer, 2nd Dep. Reeve. Osprey, A. McGirr, Reeve; A. McIntyre, Dep. Reeve. Proton, J. Agnew, Dep. Reeve. Sullivan, Jos. Dunnington, Reeve; Jas. Vassey, Dep. Reeve. St. Vincent, Jas. Bowes, Jr., Reev; Nicholas Reed, Dep. Reeve. Sydenham, Wm. Lang, Reeve. Sarawak, R. McNaught, Reeve. Town of Durham, G. McKechnie, Reeve. Town of Meaford, Chas. Watt, Reeve. Town of Owen Sound. J. Chisholm, Reeve; J. W. Frost, 1st Dep. Reeve; J. C. Miller, 2nd Dep. Reeve.

D. Nichol, Esq., Reeve of Bentinck, was elected Warden.

Osprey.

Times are rather dull in Osprey just now. Stormy weather and bad roads are the order of the day.

Mr. J. T. Galloway has sold his farm, lot 3, con. 9, Osprey, for $1,400, and is moving to Nottawasaga.

Business dull in Maxwell.

We acknowledge receipt of $1 from R. H. Whitby, Orangeville; A. Melton, Long Rapids, Mich; Thos. Grey, Kingston, Mich.; Wm. Crawford, Millbank, and Shelton Knight, New Westminster, B. C., being subscription to the STANDARD for 1883.

The Quarterly Meeting in the C. M. Church, Markdale, is postponed until the second Sabbath in February. The voting on the union of the different Methodist bodies will take place by the members of the Quarterly Official Board on Monday, the 12th Feb.

IN MEMORY

OF HATTIE E., BELOVED DAUGHTER OF JOHN AND MARY ANN BOLAND.

She came to bind affections ties,
To light our load of care,
To win us by her soft blue eyes,
Sweet pearl surpassing fair;
But soon the earthly bond was riven
She went to lead our hearts to heaven.

The lily hands upon her breast
Are folded still and white;
No song to hush her babe to rest
The mother sings to-night.
But there's no sorrow on His heart
Where sheltered now, dear lamb, thou art.

Summer will come again to touch
Its blossom, blade and tree;
But ah! sweet blossom loved so much
It comes not back to thee.
And yet, oh child, of many a prayer,
Eternal summer awaits thee there.

Oh! hearts that ache o'er parted ties,
'Twas hard to give her up,
To hide your tears from human eyes,
Yet drink the bitter cup
'Twas hard to kiss the cold, white brow
And lay her where she's sleeping now.

Oh, for the faith that upward springs
Through darkness, doubt and gloom,
That hears the song a seraph sings
And lights the lonely tomb.
A little while to watch and weep,
There's calm beneath the troubled deep.

We lay them down with tears to rest,
The tender and the fair,
We hush the sorrow in the breast
And lift our hands in prayer.
He hears our bitter, mournful cry.
The answer cometh—bye and bye.

The tear in many a lonely hour
As memory's couch may start.
But time will fall with soothing power
And love bind up the heart.
A little while to weep at best.
Then home, and heaven, and endless rest.

I. G.

BIRTHS.

IRWIN—On Monday, 10th inst., the wife of Mr. Joseph Irwin, of a daughter.

PATTERSON—On Friday, 8th inst., the wife of W. J. Patterson, teacher, Maxwell, of a son.

KERR—On Friday, 8th inst. the wife of B. S. Kerr, M. D., Maxwell, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

BEST—WILEY—On the 18th inst., at the residence of the brides father, by Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Mr. Wm. H. Best to Miss Margaret A. Wiley, all of Euphrasia.

SAMPLE—SAMPLE—By the Rev. T Grandy, on the 11th inst., at the C. M. Parsonage, Eugenia, Mr Audrew Sample, to Miss Elizabeth Sample, all of Artemesia.

DIED.

MITCHELL—On Thursday morning, the 11th inst., the youngest daughter of Mr. Wm. Mitchell, Flesherton Station.

FOSTER—In Holland, on the 18th inst., Mr. Henry Foster, aged 78 years.

REID—At Dundalk, Jan. 18th, 1883. James L. Reid, aged 76 years.

MCCORMIC—In Glenelg, on the 20th, Mr. John McCormic, aged 56 years.

ROBERTSON—In Osprey, on the 14th inst., infant son of Alexander and Mary Ann Robertson, aged 1 year, 3 months.

The conservatives claim a large majority in the Manitoba elections which came off on Tuesday.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows :

GOING NTH. Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		GOING SOUTH Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO.....	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CALDWELL JCN.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE.....	6 27	4 30
2 25	0 15	TEESWATER....	5 10	2 45
11 50	0	FLESHERTON....	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt. EDMUND WRAGGE, General Manager.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.92; Spring $0.82 to $0 92; Barley, 55c; Peas, 68; Oats, 36c; Butter, 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $0.00; Pork, 7.5C to 8.15; Flour, $4.25 to $4.50; Grass Seed, $1.75.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.85 to $0.90; Spring, $0.88 to $0.90; Barley, 55c; Peas, 68c; Oats, 36c; Butter, 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $9.00; Pork, $7.50 to $8 00

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.93 to $0.97; Spring, $0.94 to $0.98; Barley, 55 to 73c; Oats, 41c to 43c Peas, 70c to 72c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.37; Potatoes, per bag, 75c to 85c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs 30c to 32c.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

THE GREAT MICHIGAN PAPER.

THE DETROIT WEEKLY

POST AND TRIBUNE

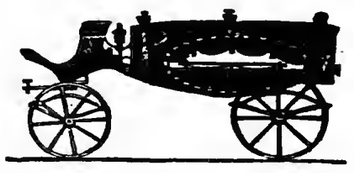
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MANITOBA news is a feature alone that will make it interesting to all Dominion readers. We want 10,000 subscribers this year in Canada, and as a **premium** to all who subscribe we send a copy of

KENDALL'S Treatise on the Horse. This book is not a humbug or worthless affair, but is "worth its weight in gold" to every man who owns a horse. It was first published at 50 cents, and contains nearly 100 engravings. Recollect the book and paper both one year for **$1**. Sample copy of paper sent free. Address

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Coffins,
Caskets,
Burial Robes,
Cloves,
Crapes,

—AND—

All Furnishings for Funerals

May be had on Shortest Notice, and at All Hours from

GEO. GRANT,

MARKDALE.

Also a well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality, all at moderate prices. 119tf.

TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 122 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.

November 14th, 1882. 114-tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 130-tf.

Flesherton Station

—IN A—

STATE of EXCITEMENT

IS IT A CASE OF ROBBERY?

Do They Steal their Stock?

Or Do They Buy It?

Is a question which greatly agitates the minds of the inhabitants of Flesherton Station and surrounding country. As

Trimble & Wright

have now opened a branch store opposite Hannah's hotel and are slaughtering goods at tremendously low prices, and will continue to slash goods right and left for the

NEXT 30 DAYS

Don't be deceived. Such chances of procuring goods are seldom if ever offered. Don't fail to go and see them before purchasing elsewhere. Thousands of samples of the motor goods given away free of charge.

DECISION

—OF THE—

GRAND JURY.

One of the most independent juries that ever sat on a case of the most respectable farmers and merchants of the townships of Glenelg, Artemesia, Euphrasia and Holland, have decided unanimously that TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S

NOTORIOUS [illegible] TRADE

IS YET [illegible]

and that it richly deserves to hold first place which it has occupied so long.

Fresh Arrivals!

We have this week received a large consignment of new goods which will be sold off at great reduction on old prices. We will also offer the balance of our Winter stock at prices far below wholesale.

OUR STOCK OF

Furs, Millinery,
Mantles and Mantle Cloths,
Tweeds,
Overcoats,
and Clothing

Also a large assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

purchased at Thos. Walls & Sons, will be sold regardless of cost, as they must be cleared out.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

oll & Brown

s Mr. Doll is leaving Mark- to go into the Wholesale ckery Business in Toronto, cool wishing to leave Mark- altogether,) he has entered partnership with Mr. W. BROWN, late of Flesherton, is a practical watchmaker weller of over 15 years ex- ence, and comes with the best commendations from some of leading watchmakers in the inion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the ess in Markdale.

work entrusted to him will e in a workmanlike man-

work will be guaranteed, all goods sold will be found ented, or money refund-

oll & Brown's,

Doll' Watchmakers & Jewellers,

Hall's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

Local Items.

condition of Mr. Gladstone's health is e serious alarm.

ners and others desiring a genteel, lu- agency business, by which $5 to $20 a can be earned, send address at once, on to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and Front Street, New York. 121-6m

MAPLE WANTED.—A large quantity ar maple in bolts or logs wanted ich a good price will be paid in Apply to M. & W. Armstrong.

land express train broke loose at and ran down a steep grade, the and other cars rolling down an em- ent, and catching fire were burned. ten or eighteen persons were roasted th in the ruins.

DAD ACCIDENT.—A painful and severe ent occurred on Monday to Mr. Robert ulth, 1st c. St. Vincent, whereby his g was broken in two places—above e the knee. He was engaged chop- a tree as it fell glanced from an- and struck Mr. James on the leg with sad result. Dr. Maclean attended fractures. *Mirror.*

COUNTIES.—The Stayner Sun sug- the following as the municipalities to ed into a new county:—"The town- of Tay, Flos, Sunnidale, Nottawasaga, rton and Osprey, the village of Stayner own of Collingwood;" and of course, it must so stated, Stayner should be new town! Orillia is also agitating her county with itself as capital.

$1.00 A YEAR.—One of the leading of the United States, the Detroit *Post* Tribune, inserts an advertisement to-day and they offer their large eight page for $1.00 per year, and as a premium valuable book treating on the horse diseases. This paper claims to stand head of the list of great American in all departments of news and ial intelligence. Sample copies are free. POST AND TRIBUNE, Detroit, Mich.

NEBRASIA AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The meeting of the agricultural society of ownship of Euphrasia was held at Rock- on Thursday, 11th inst. The following elected officers and directors:—Presi- nt, S. McKnight; Vice-President, Mr. Connell; Directors—Messrs. J. D. , R. H. Stinson, C. Kelly, J. C. Pat- Eaton, James Arthur, D. R. Ellis, Wright and James Myles. Auditors— Boyle and R. Clark. Secretary easurer, Mr. T. Abercrombie.

DOOR, SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.—This factory is established eight years. It is a few rods south of the railway on Mill street, and is driven and steam. Of late years the proprie- McNeal has received his chief sup- of lumber from the North Shore. Year he manufactured, dressed and hundred and twenty thousand feet besides over eighty thousand feet work, and manufactured nine thousand shingles. He has now for the coming season over three hun- doors and a large quantity of thoroughly seasoned, and his machine cutting at the rate of ten shingles per day. Lath is also hand in large quantities. From a knowledge of the business and attention to the same Mr. McNeal has a business which is a credit to the

Fine all Wool Blankets, only $4.35, at McFarland's.

Mr. Hall, of the Dundalk *Herald*, gave us a call on Friday.

McFarland & Hull want 1,500 cords stave bolts for their factory.

Mark & Wm. Armstrong are building a factory to be run by steam as a wood turning manufactory.

Proton Agricultural Society are taking steps towards the establishment of a cheese factory. Sensible idea.

The burning out of two chimneys on Saturday caused quite an excitement for a short time. No harm done however.

Time & Tide wait for no man. Take your watch and have it properly repaired at Doll & Brown's, the jewellers, Markdale.

$7.00 Overcoats for $5.00, at McFarland's.

Several thermometers became a total wreck on Monday in Markdale, not being strong enough to bear the pressure.

Kay & Thomas have gone into the harvest glove manufacturing. They took orders for over $300 worth in two days last week.

Moffat Bros' are making a specialty of the manufacture of steam engines, (about 10 horse power.) They are first class machinists, and their work gives good satisfaction.

Ladies Fine Wool Squares, only 50 cents each, at McFarland's.

A public auction sale will take place at the Revere House, on Saturday, the 27th, at one o'clock, when Stock, Implements, Carriages, Buffalo Robes, Harness &c., &c., will be sold without reserve. See bills: Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

The cold snap of this week has been general, the thermometer ranging from zero to 24 below, while a gale of wind prevailed throughout Ontario. In Winnipeg the thermometer ranged from 40 to 46 below zero for three days without wind.

An item in our Priceville correspondence last week savors of slander on the character of a worthy and respected citizen of that village. We hope our correspondent did not intend injuring the personal interests of the gentleman, as the language used would lead one to suppose.

According to the report of the minutes of Proton council, the newly elected Reeve refused to take the necessary declaration of qualification, hence a new election will be necessary. It is an imposition on a township for a man to seek an office for which he cannot qualify.

Mr. Wm. McLonghery has just finished getting out timber for a bank barn 52x70, the stone work of which he built last season. W. G. Richards, builder and contractor, has the contract for the erection of the above, which is a sufficient guarantee that a good job will be done, as Richards cannot be excelled.

The cable despatches this morning convey the news of the loss of the steamer *Cimbria*, Hamburg for New York, which was sunk in collision during a fog in the North Sea on Friday morning. Three hundred persons are reported lost, the majority being German emigrants for Canada and the United States. Numerous other disasters at sea are reported.

Mr. Doll is making preparations for a monster carnival on Tuesday, the 30th inst, when over $40 will be given in prizes. Mr. W. J. Crane, of Owen Sound, is expected to give an exhibition on the ice the same evening. Good music will be provided and a jolly time is expected. Admission 15cts, Maskers free. The ice open to all after 9 o'clock.

At the last meeting of the Royal Scarlet Chapter of Artemesia, held in the lodge room of L. O. L. No. 429, Bro. T. H. Firth, W. M., of L. O. L. No. 429, and Bro. J. Blakely, W. M. of L. O. L. No. 284, were raised to the exalted degree and took their places as Junior Knights. The following Sir Knights are the officers of this Chapter for the year 1883: James Brodie, W. C. C.; W. Wright, E. C. C.; John Hales, Chap.; Thos Elliott, C. Scribe; Wm. Rutledge, C. Treas.; J. Field, Sir H. Knight at Arms; T H. Firth, I. H.; A. Row, O. H.

BLACK CREEK GRANGE No 786.—The following is the list of Officers for the year 1883:—Wm. Glencross, Master; Wm. Williamson, Overseer; Geo. Lamb, Secretary; T. Townsend, Treasurer; Wm. Sparrow, Lecturer; Thos. Murray, Chaplain; Arch. Mcdougall, Stewart; Thos. Sack. Ast. Stewart; John Bell, Gate Keeper; Mrs. Thos. Murray, Pomona; Mrs, John Bell, Flora; Mrs G. Lamb, Ceres; Mrs. James Bell, L. A. Stewart. Angus McInnis, Geo. Stoddart, and John Duncan to be Ex. Committee. Wm. Glencross, Geo. Lamb, and Thos. Townsend delegates to Division Grange.

Men's Heavy Undershirts 40 cents, at McFarland's.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

I'm head and shoulders above all my competitors in bussness—W. J. McF.

We're the bankrupt kings—Trimble & Wright.

I'm all their daddies at baking—J. Montgomery.

Lay it their again, me boy—J. Richards.

I cant understand why so many are stopping their paper—Ed. *Advance*.

I'm the biggest bankrupt king—William Wright, Flesherton.

Markdale is the smartest place we strike—Commercial Travellers.

The STANDARD is a credit to the place—The People.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Naussau stree New York. 20

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 80 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

J. W. FORD.

MARKDALE

FLOUR MILLS

JNO. MONTGOMERY,

BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE," MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN.

75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Gold Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

McKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END. Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarnesS EstablishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

Auction Sale

OF VALUABLE.

F'rm Property

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage made by Richard Taylor, default having been made in payment thereof, will be sold by public auction at Tuck's Hotel, Village of Maxwell, on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY THE 1ST, 1883

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following property:

Lots Nos. 18 and 19 in the 7th Concession of Osprey, County of Grey. About 100 acres cleared and in a fair state of cultivation. balance of 100 acres timbered with hardwood. The above property is well situated as to roads and markets, being on gravel road, and 1 and one-half miles from Maxwell. The above property is well watered good buildings; young orchard, and in a very desirable locality.

TERMS.—The purchaser shall pay a deposit of $200 at the time of sale, the balance of one-third of the purchase money in two weeks thereafter; the remaining two-thirds in cash or secured by a mortgage payable in from one to five years at the option of the purchaser

For further particulars, apply to

CREAR & MUIR,
Vendors' Solicitors, Hamilton

SUFFOLK BOAR.

A WELL BRED Suffolk Boar for service on Lot 6, Concession 7, Euphrasia. Also a Poland China Boar. Charges for either $1 at time of service.

D. R. ELLIS.

Dec. 16th, 1882. 1-6 ow.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

QUEBEC.

Two or three horses have died with pink eye at Ayer's Flat, and others are coming down with the disease.

Six team of horses, engaged in the shanties, are reported to have been drowned recently up the Desert while crossing on bad ice.

According to the return of the dog tax collected, there are only thirty-three dogs in Waterloo fortunate enough to have owners. That leaves a hundred canines more or less that are homeless, friendless and disowned.

Mrs. Mary Hall, whose death occurred quite recently at the advanced age of eighty-nine, was the last survivor of the pioneer band of settlers of Eaton, having accompanied her parents, a little girl of seven, when they settled here in 1799 or 1800. She died while on a visit to her sister in the old house built by her father.

The amount of exports to the United States as exhibited by the books of the U. S. Consul at this port, for the three months ending 31st December, 1882, was $132,275. The amount for the preceding quarter, ending September 30th, was $137,406, making a total of $269,681 for the six months. From the above we are led to believe that more goods are exported to the United States from the port of Sherbrooke than any other port in the Province, not excepting Montreal, the number of invoices exceeding that of the last mentioned port. — *Sherbrooke Gazette.*

ONTARIO.

A team owned by Mr. W. B. Allin, Newcastle, drew 144 bushels, 15 lbs. of wheat in one load from his farm to the harbor the other day.

Twenty-four persons of the name of Livingston dined together on Christmas day at the residence of Mr. James Livingston, Fularton, near Mitchell.

The miners at the Bethlehem iron mines, Wilbur, have come to terms and will accept the reduction of 25 cents per day in their wages until the optning of navigation. The company have paid off the ringleaders and discharged them.

Mr. Glod Reaume, of Jeanette's Creek, delivered 3,420 muskrat skins, and 153 racoon and other furs, a few days ago, to a firm in Chatham. This young man (Mr. Reaume), is quite a successful trapper, and 300 of the muskrats were of his own trapping.

Five farmers of Westbrooke brought to Kingston as many loads of barley, which were bought by regular buyers. When the bags were emptied it was found the loads were docorated, No. 1 barley being put on top in each bag. The farmers were glad to get off with the price for No. 2.

Mr. Stablschmidt, of Preston, breeder of pure bred poultry, shipped ten white and brown Leghorn fewls to the late Chicago Poultry Show, and was awarded a prize for every bird—securing 92 to 95 points. This is another of the many honors Cannucks invariably carry off when they compete at Yankee shows.

A man named Piquan—one of the Gaspe emigrants—employed on the K. & P. Railway near Calabogic Lake, met with a serious accident a short time ago. He was carrying a dynamite cartridge from the box to the hole in which it was to be placed, when in some incomprehensible manner the cartridge exploded, blowing off two of his fingers and the thumb, a portion of which was blown into his nose.

The St. Thomas *Times* says: Complaint are made by farmers of the rapidity with which wild rabbits multiply in this section. and the nuisance bids fair to be more serious in its effects than the presence of the English sparrows. Hundreds of the pests have been slaughtered this season and have marketed so freely that quotations have ruled in St. Thomas market this year at less than one-half what they were a year or two since.

Thomas Tompkins and Archibald Bain were engaged "tamping" a blast on the Pacific Railway, Sharbot Lake. The dualine was struck by mistake, and it exploded with terrible force. Rock and sand flew in all directions. Bain was thrown over a ledge eight feet high, his little finger blown off, his hand split down the centre, and his face filled with sand and splinters of rock. Tompkins fared worse, for he received the full effects of the discharge in the face. Both eyes are injured. The doctor thinks one can be saved, but the sight of the other will be lost.

The London Fire Brigade.

The London Fire Brigade has but fifty steam engines and 500 firemen. The estimated value of the property to be protected is $6,000,000,000. and Londoners pay an insurance premium of 120th part of 1 per cent. Ten years ago Capt. Shaw asked in vain for an annual appropriation of $600,000, which is only $100,000 more than he gets to-day. Yet, this very insufficient fire service notwithstanding, the losses in London are comparitively very small against those here, and a chief reason is that a rigorous building law requires the party wall, dividing one house from another, to be carried upseveral feet above the roof. Consequently a house is frequently burned out without its neighbor being in any wise injured. The roofs are slate or tile, and usually entirely devoid of wood cornices.

No one ever supposed the prairie dog towns to be of any value in the West until a Yankee besieged one and began to capture the animals for their skins, which, it is said, can be made into gloves that rival the finest kid

Mr. Bryne, Q C., sat on the 27th December to investigate at Ballinrobe, Mayo, claims for compensation under the Crimes act. The Macdermott, Q C., appeared for Lady Mount Morres, whose case was adjourned. The Macdermott, or more properly the Macdermott Roe, is one of the half doz n Irish cheftains who bear their ancient style. The others are the Knight of Kerry, the Knight of Glyn, the O'Conor Don, the Mac Gillicuddy of the Reeks, the O'Donoghue. The O'Gorman-Mahon's claim is denied in Clare.

The Modified Instincts of a Blind Cat.

The family favorite whose misfortunes have afforded an opportunity to observe the workings of instinct under difficulties is a noble specimen of the genus *Felis*. "Dido" is his name—given for simple euphony, without regard to gender. During the four years of his life he has never known to do anything wrong, unless it be to fight most desperately against all feline intruders. In some one of his many encounters, Dido met with an injury to one of his feet that made a surgical operation necessary, from which he recovered, but shortly afterward went totally blind, A cataract was formed over each eye, by which, as repeated experiment proved, vision was thoroughly obscured.

This calamity came on suddenly, and placed the cat in circumstances not provided for by the ordinary gifts of instinct. What to do with himself was plainly a problem hard to be solved. He would sit and mew most piteously, as if bemoaning his condition; and when he attempted to move about, he met with all the mishaps that the reader will be likely to imagine. He ran against the walls, fell down stairs, stumbled over sticks, and when once on the top rail of the fence he would traverse its entire length seeking in vain for a safe jumping off place, On being called, he would run about bewildered, as if not knowing whence the voice came nor whither he should go to find the one calling. In short, Dido's life seemed hardly worth living, and we were seriously plotting his death, when the cat himself clearly concluded that he must make his other senses atone for the loss of sight.

It was very curious to watch his experiments. One of the first of these was concerning the art of going down stairs. Instead of pawing the air, as he had been doing on reaching the top step, he went to one side till he felt the banisters touch his whiskers, and then, guided thus, he would descend safely and at full speed, turning into the hall on gaining the last step. One by one he made each familiar path a study, determined the exact location of each door, explored anew all his old haunts, and seemed bravely resolved to begin life over again. The result was so unexpectedly successful that we were deceived into the notion that sight had been restored. But by placing any obstacle in the path, and then calling him eagerly to his customary feeding place, it was evidant that he was entirely blind, for he would run with full force against the box or other obstruction, and then, for some time afterward, he would proceed with renewed caution.

Dido's "voice is still for war," and his blindness does not make him any less successful in his duels with intruders. He even goes abroad in quest of adventures, and comes safely home again.

His value as a mouser does not seem to be in the least diminished. One of my experiments as to his capacity in this direction came near costing me dear. I had heard the gnawing of a rat in an old closet where there lay a quantity of newspapers. Here it was decided to leave Dido over night, and while arranging the papers for that purpose, my hand was suddenly caught by the claws and teeth of what at the moment seemed like a small tiger. Poor Dido! He really looked ashamed of his blunder in mistaking my hand for his anticipated victim. Fortunately the papers served as a shield, or the injury inflicted might have been more serious. I may add that, on opening the closet next morning. there was Dido mounting guard over a slain rat as big as ever spoiled good provisions or tried a housekeeper's temper.

It is well known that the house-cat will find its way back from distant places to which it has been carried blindfolded; and how it performs such feats naturalists have never satisfactorly explained. The theory accepted by some of them is that the animal takes note of the successive odors encountered on the way, that these leave as distinct a series of images as those we should receive by the sense of sight, and that, by taking them in the inverse order from that in which they were received, he traces his homeward route.

But, in the cat now described, the sense of smell is by no means acute, as has been proved by a variety of methods; and moreover, although, as one might say, perpetually blindfolded, he quite uniformly chooses the shortest road home, without reference to the path he may have taken on leaving the house. Curious to see how far this homing instinct would extend, I took advantage of a fall of snow that wrapped under its mantle every familiar object, concealed all the paths, and deadened every odor and sound. Taking Dido to a considerable distance from the house, and making a number of turns to bewilder him, I tossed him upon a drift and quietly awaited results. The poor creature turned his sightless orbs this way and that, and mewed pitcously for help. Finding, at length, that he was thrown entirely on his own resources, he stood motionless for about one minute, and then, to my amazement, made his way directly through the untrodden snow to the house door—which, it is needless to add, was promptly opened for the shivering martyr to scientific investigation, to whom consolation was forthwith offered in a brimming bowl of new milk.

My conclusion, therefore, is that Wallace's ingenious theory of accounting for orientation by what he calls "brain registration," will not explain what has been described; but that the mysterious homing faculty is probably independent of such methods of gaining knowledge as have been ordinarily observed, and is analogous to the migratory instinct controlling the long flights of some species of birds.

A Temperance Reformer.

Bishop Ireland of Minnesota is an ardent temperance reformer, but not of a kind to find favor with most total abstinence advocates. He is making earnest efforts on the platform, but condemns all laws which aim to regulate men's habits as to drink. He enjoins temperance because of its own great benefits, not only to individuals, but also to communities and the State. "Temperance is a religious obligation, due by all persons also, a social and moral obligation, from which no man can escape without injury to himself and others." As for total abstinence, which he personally practices, he recommends it as a safeguard for those who adhere to it and as a good example to those who do not. The Bishop is a notably eloquent speaker, and is drawing crowded audiences in the West.

ON FIRE AT SEA.

The Imminent Peril of Those on Board the Steamer Donau on Her recent Voyage from Southampton to New York.

The steamer Donau, of the Bremen line, reached New York Monday morning after a thirteen days' passage from Southampton. She had on board 356 passengers who had been exposed to imminent peril from a fire which broke out in the cargo on Wednesday last from some undiscovered cause, but which was extinguished with no damage to human life. The narrative of the occurrence, as gathered from the officers, takes the following shape:

It was near midnight on Wednesday and the passengers had nearly all retired to their berths when a smell of burning material began to pervade the cabin. The watch also noticed smoke curling up through the timbers, and by the time the carpenter had been summoned and set to work hunting up the cause of it a volume was rolling through the passages below deck. For a while it was difficult to locate the fire. The smoke was issuing from several vents, but soon it came pouring up through the ventilating shaft running to the steerage deck, and then the carpenter found that it came from a compartment where the cargo was stored. The alarm was at once given, but extreme caution had to be used. There were 356 passengers on the vessel. Some were in the cabin, but the steerage was fairly filled with immigrants, mostly Hungarian peasants, unused to the sea, and liable to take fright and precipitate a panic. They were mostly asleep. But soon the smoke would fill their cabin, and in the alarm of their awakening no end of dreadful contingencies were to be anticipated. Capt. Ringk thought of them early and took precautions to preserve order and insure temporary safety. But first the fire had to be ferreted out and its extent ascertained. This was not easy. The funnel of the ventilating shaft, which indicated that it was on the steerage deck revealed no more. It was only after tumbling about through heaps of merchandise below, and in a stifling atmosphere, that it was found to be in the heart of the cargo itself that the fire was raging and that it was burning most fiercely at a point amidships. Several attemps were made to reach it, but they were soon shown to be impracticable, and it became evident that the upper decks must be toru away.

The smoke was now rolling in upon the startled immigrants, and measures to control them were put in operation. They were quietly aroused and conducted in squads to the deck. At first they had no intimation of the real nature of the danger. Unacquainted with the sea and its perils, they attributed the smoke and the hubbub to some of the ordinary incidents of the passage. But gradually the importance of what was going on forced itself upon them. The smoke became thicker below. The orders of officers and the scurrying of the crew were easily interpreted. Then the frightened people crowded together like sheep and looked with scared faces in the direction of the clamor. Whether it was that fear paralyzed them or the doubt of what was going on prevented them being fairly aware of the danger the officers do not know, but they agree that the whole throng behaved better than could be expected under the circumstances, and made no such demonstration as was to be feared. There was little uproar among them. The women even refrained from crying.

"Indeed," said the first officer, speaking of it afterwards, "I only noticed one person making any hubbub at all, and that was a little fellow of about fourteen."

Care was taken to hurry these immigrants above at once. Their berths were on the same deck as the fire, and it had to be fought in that quarter while an attempt would be made to reach it from overhead. The men went to work to smash in the confining timbers. The crew were recruited by the more available of the passengers. But it was slow work. The iron sheathing of the decks, ordinarily a precaution for safety, was now an obstacle to it. It turned the blows of axes. Saws were useless on it. The pumps were rigged and ready, but the water was spilled at random. In this dilemma a heavy assault was ordered on the unyielding metal by utensils rarely called into use on shipboard. Big mallets were hauled out, bars of iron were procured, and with might and main all hands pounded at the decks till they yielded in places and then sank in and opened a way to the burning cargo. The berths in the immigrants' compartment had, meantime, been demolished and a way broken into the place where the merchandise was stored. Then, while the pumps flooded it from above, the men tumbled bales and boxes out into the vacant place and struggled bravely to reach the flames. The immigrants here rendered good service, working well and obeying orders more or less, which were unintelligible to them.

At this point another danger had to be considered. Running as the vessel was, the wind would be violent and likely to fan the fire wherever it appeared; so she was put about and the danger was averted at an expenditure of time, which accounts for the length of her passage. Soon the efforts of all were repaid. The volume of smoke rising from below lessened. The flames were less frequently visible. The burning packages hauled out from among the cargo and thrown overboard became fewer. But all night long till after sunrise the excitement lasted. It was seven o'clock before an examination made it clear that the fire was fairly out. From the cargo some of the debris was cleared away and then the immigrants' quarters were refitted and they were turned in. Such an investigation as could be made revealed no apparent cause for the fire. It began amidships in the heart of a great heap of merchandise, which was quite inaccessible. The spontaneous combustion of some material stowed away there is the only theory advanced to account for it. What the damage to property is has not been ascertained. The cargo was of a miscellaneous nature, and will first have to be removed and examined. The Donau reached the bar yesterday morning at 5 o'clock and came up to the company's docks at Hoboken, where the passengers landed and the unloading began. Beyond the smashing of the decks the ships sustained no injury.—*New York Herald.*

A strike among the printers of Montreal newspaper offices is said to be on the *tapis*.

NORTHWEST NOTES.

Incidents of Interest in the Northwest Territories.

Battleford, Edmonton, Prince Albert, and Broadview.

BATTLEFORD.

The work of removing the bridge was begun on the 26th ult., the river having become sufficiently strong to bear the traffic. The bridge will be replaced in the spring when the ice has run out.

News has been received by the Indian Department of the destruction by fire at the Piegan reservation, near Fort Macleod, of the building in which the Indian supplies were stored, with a loss of seven hundred sacks of flour. The Indians will not suffer seriously, as they have surplus potatoes equivalent to the flour destroyed.

Most of the disaffected Indians who returned from Qu'Appelle to Fort Walsh last fall, concluded on reaching there to accept their annuities. "Long Lodge," with ten lodges of his band, got on their dignity and went to Fort Belknay, Montana, where they arrived in a state of starvation and ten others were expected to die from the same cause.

An application has been made for a license for a ferry to be put on the South Branch at the Elbow. When established, this will open a new route for freight between this place and the railway, which will probably be struck somewhere about Old Wives' Lake. The distance between these places by this route will be less than two hundred miles, and when once opened will prove a strong competing line to the steamers. The round trip with carts will only take from three to four weeks.

Quite an extensive business is being done here in gathering saw logs that broke away from the upper country and lodged on the sandbars and islands.

A steam saw mill is in course of erection on Turtle River, about twelve miles from Battleford, and a grist mill will also be built during the next summer.

One day last week Messrs. Wyld and Bourke captured four wolves that had come to feast on the carcase of a calf that had met with an untimely end. Cornelius Pruden also killed one with an axe.

An Indian named Victoria a week or two ago came on a band of five moose and shot them all within half an hour, killing three without moving from his tracks. Another Indian came across a band of ten and killed two of them.

Mr. Norris passed for Edmonton on the 21st with sixteen sleighs laden with general merchandise. This consignment was shipped from Qu'Appelle last summer and abandoned at Eagle Hills by the freighters who had it in hand. Mr. Norris brought horses from Edmonton to take it home.

The experiment of sheep raising in the Edmonton District has proved highly successful, the animals standing both summer and winter well. S. Taber, of Fort Saskatchewan, is wintering eighteen ewes and proposes bringing in a large flock from Montana in the spring. There is nothing to hinder their doing well here.

What has gone wrong with the weather? The winter so far has not been as severe as usual, the thermometer frequently ranging as high as forty degrees above zero, and on the 10th and 22nd ult. smart showers of rain fell. One venerable missionary of thirty-five years' residence in the country says he never saw this phenomena before. During the past week the prevailing warm winds cut away the snow considerably, and by baring the hill side overcame the disadvantage to running stock caused by the crust on the snow. A couple of weeks ago there were wild ducks on the open creeks running into Turtle Lake, and during the present week frogs have been sporting in the open springs along the bottom of the hills near town.

EDMONTON.

There are indications of a limestone quarry at Fort Saskatchewan.

About 30,000 bushels of grain have been threshed out so far this season.

The Hudson Bay Company are having a coal limit laid out on the Saskatchewan.

Word from the various fishing reserves in the district state that the catch will be very much under the average, and fears of destitution among the Indians are entertained.

The cut of saw-logs this winter will be very small as compared with last year's operations. Jobbers cannot get permits from the timber officer without reference to Ottawa, and this is impossible, owing to the slow mail service.

The surveys of the different town plots in this district have been finished and the lot placed on the market. Prices range from $25 to $250. A great many have been sold, and the balance will be placed on the Winnipeg market at once.

The Edmonton *Bulletin* of 2nd again says that the telegraph line is down between Battleford and Grizzly Bear, and only works when the weather is very cold. It also states that the poles are burned down at Willow Hills, where the wire is bedded in ice.

Two years ago Ketowayo, the Cree chief at Carlton, went south to hunt buffalo, and in his travels had his best horses and rifles taken from him; and not getting any satisfaction from the authorities on either side of the line he determined to go to stealing horses on his own account, but before he had time to do anything every horse he had was taken from him.

PRINCE ALBERT.

The Hudson's Bay Company's mill is running night and day.

Over 100 buildings have been put up during the past season in Prince Albert.

A subscription amounting to $1,000 has been raised towards paying for the telegraph poles between Humboldt and Prince Albert.

Several ptarmigan, or white geese, as they are called in the north of Scotland, have been recently shot in this neighborhood. They are but rarely found in this district, although plentiful further to the north, and their presence here is an indication of a severe winter.

The fall of snow this winter has been unprecedented in the annals of Prince Albert. Between three and four feet has fallen on the average, and every other day or so more is added to it. This comes hard on the cattle, and there are already several instances of their dying of starvation.

Notwithstanding the delays and inconvenience caused by the early closing of the navigation of the river last autumn, there is a larger stock and greater variety of goods in Prince Albert this winter than was ever known before. Some of the stocks are very valuable, ranging from $25,000 to $50,000.

The curlers have been taking advantage of the fine weather and good ice the last few days, to indulge in their favorite sport. The rinks have been cleared of snow on the Saskatchewan, opposite Mr. Johnston's, and every fine day the knights of the broom may be seen enjoying themselves in the mysteries of the "roarin' game."

In reply to a circular from the Post Office Department, the postmaster here returns the following statistics, as regards the town of Prince Albert:—Population of town, 1,500; number of churches of all denominations, 4; schools, 3, and Emmanuel College; saw mills, 2, steam; flour mills, 3, 2 steam and 1 water; stores, 23; hotels, 6, including boarding house; value of real and personal estate, about $2,600,000.

BROADVIEW.

Business keeps brisk, and buildings are being proceeded with. Lots are selling freely, and the lookout promises well for the spring.

A strong effort is being made to raise the needful amount required to build a school and church. Already half the amount is subscribed, and fortnightly entertainments are projected, to consist of music, readings, and so forth, for the purpose of providing the balance.

The cold stormy weather lately has been hard on engines, and sundry dead ones have been picked up east and west. The foreman is making great efforts to get one half the round house fitted up to receive engines, as it is a cold and profitless job to clean and put life into the frozen monsters out in the open air.

Strange to say, though there are over two hundred people residing in Broadview, no Sunday services have been held since September last.

Bret Harte.

Francis Bret Harte was born in Albany N.Y., in 1839. From his parents he inherited English, German, and Hebrew blood. His father, a man of some culture and ability was a Professor in the Albany Female College. Some years after his birth his father died, and in 1854 the family moved to California. Living in the rude mining settlements of the interior, and mingling with the rough characters that peopled them, the boy absorbed from actual experience many of the incidents which afterward grew under his magic touch into the now familiar idyls of the embattled diggings, the lawless life and the immortal bar. The first three years of his life in California he had all the misfortunes of a pioneer, and tried his hand at many means of livelihood. For a time he was a compositor in a newspaper office in Eureka; then he mined for himself without largely increasing his fortune. As a school teacher he was able to indulge more liberally the literary taste awakened by his work as a printer. These latter experiences afterward grew, with all their natural color and textures, into the delicate study entitled "M'liss." A year's work as express messenger gave him the clear cut pictures of Yuba Bill and other knights of the road. In 1857 Mr. Harte came to San Francisco, taking his place as a compositor in the office of the *Golden Era*. A few Bohemian sketches written as copy brought him under the favorable notice of the editor, and he was at once translated from the case to the desk. Those were busy days, and much of the matter ground out in that time of probation is as pregnant with genius and bright wit as any he has seen fit to retain in the complete edition. It was in 1863 that his first sketch appeared in the East. Jessie Benton Fremont, in those days one of the most cultivated women in California, took a great interest in the young author, and it was on her recommendation that the Atlantic published the "Legend of Monte Diablo," a piece of work that shows what Bret Harte might have accomplished as a reporter if his tastes had not carried him into fiction.—*The Overland Monthly.*

Mohammedans in India.

The Mohammedans in India comprise about one-fifth of the whole population, and have a full share of whatever resolution, capacity, or vivacity may pertain to the people at large. They certainly have religious convictions of the most definite character. They believe in God, in a future state, in a judgment for blessing or for condemnation, in Mohammed as the Prophet of God, in the Koran as a divine revelation, in the Caliphs as successors of the Prophet, and in many saints. They believe, too, in the coming of an earthly Messiah in the person of the Iman Mehadi, who is to be the seventh and last of the Imauns, six having already appeared in historic times. The Imam Mehdi is to inaugurate an era when Islam now militant is to be finally triumphant, not only in India, but in other regions besides. This belief is an active principle, and allusion is made to it periodically whenever any trouble is in the air. It is broached abroad explicitly on the average once, perhaps twice in every decade, and in a less explicit manner it is mentioned frequently. According to that religious conviction the Indian Mohammedans would be their own masters and would be lords of the land they live in.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

Explosive mixtures are often prescribed by doctors not well informed in matters medica. Chlorate of potash, permanganate of potash, and glycerine is one of them. A pomade of chloride of lime, sulphur, and other substances will detonate when rubbed in a mortar. Hppophosphite of lime or soda when triturated alone, sometimes explodes. Pills of oxide of silver are apt to decompose with a tremendous explosion. Tincture of iodine and ammonia form the iodide of nitrogen — a violently explosive substance which, agitated with water, is nearly certain to detonate. Chlorate of potash and sugar are likely to act in the same way. A prescription containing chlorate of potash and quinine has been known to explode a month.

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KICKING HORSE PASS.

A Free Press Reporter Interviews Major Rogers.

Interesting Description of the C. P. R. Route Through the Rockies.

Major Rogers, who has had charge of the C. P. R. surveys in the Rockies, having again returned to the city, a *Free Press* reporter took advantage of an opportunity offered on Sunday evening, of interviewing him regarding the proposed route which he has discovered by taking the Canadian Pacific Railway through the Rocky Mountains.

"I will be very glad," said Major Rogers, "to give you any infoamrtion you desire."

A DESCRIPTION OF THE ROUTE.

"What is the route after leaving Fort Calgarry?"

"It follows up the valley of the Bow River—entering the mountains about 55 miles from Calgarry—about 115 miles, thence westerly four miles along Bath Creek; thence southerly one mile to the summit of the Rockies; thence northwesterly down the Kicking Horse River 47 miles to the valley of the Columbia, which it follows about 30 miles to the east crossing; thence southerly 16 miles up the Beaver; thence westerly and southerly about seven miles to the summit of the Selkirks; thence west down the east branch of the Ille-cille-waut to its main stream, 20 miles, which it follows 20 miles further to the west crossing of the Columbia; then west through the Eagle Pass 45 miles to Shuswap Lakes; thence via the Lakes and the South Thompson to Kamloops—about 100 miles—and along the road being constructed by the Dominion Government at Savona's Ferry—a total distance of about 430 miles.

"Was any portion of this road ever proposed to be adopted by the Government?"

"Yes; if the route via Howse and Eagle Passes had been adopted they would have used about twenty miles of this route in the Columbia Valley, and identically the same route from the west crossing of the Columbia to Kamloops."

"What is the location of the Howse Pass relative to your crossing of the Rockies?"

"About fifty miles north."

"What altitudes have the summits?"

"The highest, that is the Rokies, is not to exceed 5,500 feet above the sea, and that in the Selkirks not to exceed 4,500 feet."

CHARACTER OF THE COUNTRY.

"Is the country adapted to cultivation or mining?"

"Very little between the eastern base of the mountains and the Shuswap Lakes is adapted to cultivation, but some of it furnishes excellent grazing, especially at the sources of the Columbia and along the Valley of the Kootenay. Around Columbia Lakes bands of cattle are wintered without any grain or shelter."

MINING PROSPECTS.

"What are the prospects for a development of the mining interest?"

"They are excellent. Mines are already opened and operated to advantage in several portions of the Province of British Columbia, and the Selkirks are said by mineralogists to promise the better yields of gold of any range on the continent. All efforts at mining are necessarily confined to placer mining, as until railroads are built it will be impossible to transport the necessary machinery for milling. Prospecting for ore in the mountains is also limited in extent, for the reason that, as it is impossible to get horses there until trails are cut, on account of the immense amount of fallen timber, the prospector must carry on his back—not only his provisions, but also his pick, shovel, wash-pan, blankets, cooking utensils and clothing, if he is tidy enough to carray a change with him. His field of operations must necessarily be limited."

GRAND SCENERY.

"What about the scenery, Major Rogers?"

"It is the finest, both for grandeur and beauty I ever saw, and I do not think it can be equaled on the continent. The prettiest scenery lies in the Rockies—and the coast scenery of British Columbia is the grandest I have seen on either coast."

"Do you experience much difficulty in getting in supplies?"

"Yes that is our greatest difficulty. Supplies are bought in Oregon and Washington Territory, and taken by rail to Pend d'Oreille Lake; thence packed upon horses about 250 miles to a point on the Columbia, where we can take them in canoes. We will be greatly relieved in this when the railroad reaches the summit of the Rockies."

THE PACIFIC TO BE REACHED IN THREE YEARS.

"How long do you think it will take to complete the construction to the Pacific?"

"About three years. The work on the Western portion can be prosecuted with more facility than on the Eastern, as supplies can be moved by steamer on the Western Columbia, and also all along the Thompson River and the Shuswap Lakes."

"Do you find many Indians in the mountains?"

"None are there, excepting occasionally a few go to hunt. Four or five families lives at Columbia Lake, about 100 miles south of the line. There are none between Morleyville (fifteen miles east of the mountains) and Shuswap Lakes."

MOUNTAIN GAME.

"What sort of game do you find?"

"In the Rockies are goats and sheep, with occasionally bears. In the Selkirks and Gold Krange are cariboo and bears in plenty. The streams are generally well stocked with mountain trout."

"Do you entertain any doubts of the entire feasibility of the route selected?"

"Not in the least. Some one has evidently drawn on his imagination in giving the papers information on the subject, as not one of those who returned with me ever saw Selkirks, except at a distance, and this is the first information I have given to the papers here. Our heaviest grades will not exceed those on any Pacific Road now built or being built, and they will be much shorter, and I fully believe that when built the road will be easier to operate than any other crossing the Continent. —*Manitoba Free Press.*

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

BEFORE MARRIAGE.

The sweetheart relation should be guarded very carefully, because when once formed there is such a glamour upon the eyes that they cannot see things as they are. After marriage it is too late. It is a difficult thing for the young lady to believe that the young man of her choice has bad habits. If any one has the frankness to tell her of them, she either thinks there is some mistake about it, or that her informant is actuated by malicious motives; or that her betrothed will now lay them aside. Some heroic maidens say: "Well, I will marry him despite his bad habits, I will marry him and reform him." There may be a few cases of reformation, but in nine cases out of ten the young man goes to the dogs and takes the devoted young women along with him. If she had known at the outset the style of man he was, she would not have suffered her heart to become interested in him; but afterward she had not the moral strength to conquer her attachment.

SWEET-MINDED WOMAN.

So great is the influence of a sweet-minded woman on those around, that it is almost boundless. It is to her that friends come in seasons of sorrow and sickness for help and comfort; one soothing touch of her kindly hand works wonders in the feverish child; a few words let fall from her lips in the ear of a sorrowing sister does much to raise the load of grief that is bowing its victim down to the dust in anguish. The husband comes home, worn out with the pressure of business and feeling irritable with the world in general; but when he enters the cosy sitting room, and sees the blaze of the bright fire, and meets his wife's smiling face, he succumbs in a moment to the soothing influences which act as the balm of Gilead to his wounded spirits that are wearied with combating with the stern realities of life. The rough schoolboy flies in a rage from the taunts of his companions to find solace in his mother's smile; the little one, full of grief with its own large trouble, finds a haven of rest on its mother's breast. And so one might go on with instance after instance of the influence that a sweet-minded woman has in the social life with which it is connected. Beauty is an insignificant power when compared with hers.

A PRETTY HOME.

Now that so many pretty things may be bought at moderate cost, the poorest woman can save a room from being meagre in its appointments. She can avoid horse-hair sofas and violet carpets, and vulgar prints on the walls. Good engravings, a little cretonne, some knick-knacks made by herself, a few grasses, a growing plant, and an open fire, are all that are needed to make a room pleasant and refined. What a pity it is that in a country covered with wood a wood-fire should be an expensive luxury, for there is nothing like it to make home attractive. It burns up many a quarrel and morbid speculation, rights many a wrong, and promotes peace. No picture is so utterly cheerful as that of the family gathering round it as evening falls. No conversations are so fresh as those which go up with the sparks. No companion is so lively and invigorating to the invalid, the recluse, the mourner, or the aged, as a wood-fire. It is the most healthful of all ventilators. the most picturesque picture, the most enlivening suggestion of energy and thrift. And yet comparatively few homes possess this rare attraction. In the cities, however, we can make cannel coal take the place of wood in a measure, and still rejoice in our open fire.

WAR WITH WOLVES.

The Result of a Lively Hunt at Stonewall.

A correspondent furnishes us with the following details of a wolf hunt in the vicinity of Stonewall:—

For some time past the wolves in this district have been prowling about in formidable numbers. As many as eight were seen last week ensconced among some hay stacks. A party of farmers with a view to have a little sport, as well as to read the Riot Act among these forest marauders who carry away lambs and poultry from farm yards, arranged to have a field day on Christmas last. According to arrangement the meet was at 10 a. m. The huntsmen, well equipped with saddled horses and sleighs, and armed to the teeth with weapons ancient and modern, proceeded to the hunting ground in a highly accoutred state for a campaign, Mr. Hickey working the oracle. Owing to the fog considerable reconnoitering and skirmishing had to be gone through, till at length they were successful in coming across two large male wolves. I need not say the stampede was vigorous, lively and exciting. Messrs. Good and Bell, relying on the speed and endurance of their horses, went off at a dashing pace, and after a hard run of some four miles succeeded in running down, and ending the combat, carrying away a brush each as trophies of the day.

Another capital run was made by that noble steed Charlie, a champion in the show yards, as well as invulnerable in the hunting field. He is the property of Mr. Hickey, and was ridden by Frank, an Englishman of great pluck and enthusiastic in the chase. Frank was told off to reconnoitre the ground about the habitat of the wolves. While on this scouting expedition, he espied through the mist some object at a distance. On closer acquaintanceship, it proved to be a live wolf going through a series of evolutions. Abruptly heading for the North-West, affording a vigorous ride for some three miles at a break-neck pace, Frank neared his quarry. The wolf evidently thought things were taking a serious turn, so he gave a skip over the Grassmere ditch, while the horse and rider plunged forward, but only to get submerged in six feet of snow. After remounting the chase was vigorously resumed. Soon the animal escaped to John Bowler's bush, where he is now probably enjoying peace and safety unmolested, and thus ended one of the hardest and severest trials the wolf family has experienced for many a day. Meantime, we would strongly advise John to secure his hen roost till the hunt meets again. —*Manitoba Free Press.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

An attempt was recently made by parties unknown to break the vault at the Napanee cemetery.

A movement is on foot to form a joint stock company to remove the show grounds at Kingston nearer the city.

At the annual meeting of the Hamilton Agricultural Society, E. VanAllen was elected President.

Harvey Brown, a brakeman on the G. T. R., fell between two cars after leaving Tyeninaga station and was badly cut up.

The Allan line mail service, it is said, is to be withdrawn between Boston and Liverpool, to be replaced by a fortnightly line of steamers.

Pros. Wiggins claims the storm of yesterday as a verification of his October prediction. The second storm is fixed for the 9th of February.

Wm. Wallace, who was shot by Roderick Howell in a row at Mapleque, Prince Edward Island, has died of his wound. Howell is seventy years of age.

On a farm a short distance north of London East, it is said that a fine white clay has been found in large quantities. It has been found to burnish metal to the brightest hue.

The ex-Mayor of Kingston recently met the sheriff and asked him, if he had made a certain assertion. The sheriff said he had, and a disgraceful scene occurred. The set-to will be tried in the police court.

UNITED STATES.

The Garrett-Bennett independent cable is understood to have been abandened.

The barque Hattie Bangs, of Boston, was recently picked up abandoned off Cape Lookout.

John O'Brien, aged 80, of Philadelphia, was choked to death by a piece of meat a few days since.

The Illinois Central has declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent. payable March 1.

The Michigan State Senate, on Wednesday, passed a bill repealing the laws which forbid the marriage of white persons to negroes.

At St. Lewis recently Elihu Palmer, printer, dragged his wife into an alley and shot her in the neck and then put a ball in his own head.

The hundred and first anniversary of the birth of Daniel Webster was celebrated by the Webster Historical Society of Boston recently.

The verdict of the coroner's jury rendered recently hold the Troy & Boston Railroad, its officials and employees, responsible the loss of life by the disaster near Melrose on the 10th ult.

John True, aged 14, was found dead in the woods at Salisbury Plains, Mass. It was supposed that he had accidently shot himself. Fred Pettingill, aged 13, now confesses that he shot True.

The Schiedam lowered a lifeboat and rescued from the wrecked steamer of the British ship Endymion water-logged in mid-ocean, numbering twenty all told and brought them to New York.

GENERAL.

The Czar speaks confidently of his early coronation at Moscow.

Renewed shocks of earthquake were experienced at Murcia recently.

The Zulu chief, Catewayo, was enthusiastically received on his way to Ulundi.

The publication of the St. Petersburgh *Strana* has been suspended for four months.

The strike of railway employees it Scotland is spreading, and threatens to become general.

The patriotic party in Bulgaria are making a brave struggle against Russian dominance.

The German Reichstag has commenced a discussion on the subject of a tax on Bourse transactions.

The Porte is endeavoring to obtain a modification of the English proposals for reform in Egypt.

Five hundred applications have been made to the Board of Guardians at Galway for assisted emigration.

The Duke of Edinburgh was received as a member to the Order of the Black Eagle at the Royal Castle, Berlin.

The Russian Government finally authorizes the removal of the remains of Captain DeLong and his comrades by Irkutsk or Okhotsk.

A mechanic, who recently died in the Dublin lunatic asylum while in delirium, constantly spoke of the men he murdered It is supposed he was one of the Phœnix Park assassins.

The Tall Sycamore of the Wabash.

The special correspondent of the *Indianapolis (Ind.) Journal*, embodied in a recent communication the following from Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees: I consider St. Jacobs Oil a splendid remedy, I suffered from an affection of the back and kidneys, with some rheumatism—in fact, it was rheumatism of the back. I used St Jacobs Oil, and found it very efficacious. It gave me instantaneous, relief and finally cured me completely

Cooper, Hall & Co., merchants and bankers, of London, have failed; liabilities, £400,000. The failure is due to the large lockup of capital and liabilities on railway contracts in Brazil and Canada.

Mrs. D. Morrison, Farnham Centre, P. Q., writing about Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, says: George Bell used it on his son, and it cured him of rheumatism with only a few applications. The balance of the bottle was used by an old gentleman for Asthma, with the best results. It acts like a charm.

Poverty and Distress.

That poverty which produces tht greatest distress is not of the purse but of the blood. Deprived of its richness it becomes scant and watery, a condition termed *anæmia* in medical writings. Given this condition, and scrofulous swellings and sores, general and nervous debility, loss of flesh and appetite, weak lungs, throat disease, spitting of blood and consumption, are among the common results. If you are a sufferer from thin, poor blood employ Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which enriches the blood and cures these grave affections. Is more nutritive than cod liver oil, and is harmless in any condition of the system, yet powerful to cure. By druggists.

It is proposed to stop female labor in the chain and nail shops in the Black Country, England. A child was starved to death while its mother was working

As a tonic and nervine for debilitated women nothing surpasses Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." By druggists.

A sporting English clergyman, the Rev. Jack Russell, now in his 89th year, has sold his well-known pack of harriers to Mr. Baring of Membland Hall.

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar-coated and inclosed in glass bottles, their virtues being thereby preserved unimpaired for any length of time, in any climate, so that they are always fresh and reliable. No cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. By druggists.

Mr. R. McKinstry of Hudson, N. Y., owns the largest apple orchard in the world—30,000 trees on 300 acres.

Vegetine

SUPERIOR BLOOD PURIFIER.

TONIC FOR THE STOMACH.

Thorold, Ont., Jan. 13, 1880.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.:

I have great pleasure in certifying to the great benefits which myself and family have derived from the use of your excellent medicine—Vegetine. I consider it a superior blood purifier and tonic for the stomach.

Yours truly
J. H. SIMPSON,
Master West Side Public Schools.

Improved from the first.

Montreal, P. Q., Jan. 31, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir—Some six months since I wrote you telling how your Vegetine had restored me from a very bad attack of Rheumatism, when I had been confined to the house for about six months. I now write to say that I have not had any more trouble with my old complaint. I also wish to add that our daughter about 13 years old has been troubled for some time. She was always sick and complaining. We had tried several remedies and they had done her no good. We gave her the Vegetine, and are more than satisfied with the result. She commenced to improve almost from the first and at the present time, she never was in better health. We think there is nothing like your Vegetine. Yours truly,
WM. MYERT, 112 Canning Street.

I have much pleasure in Testifying to its Efficacy.

Toronto, Ont., Feb. 23, 1880.

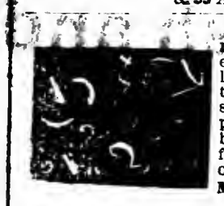
Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in testifying to the efficacy to your Vegetine for the cure of *Rheumatism*. Having been persuaded by a friend to try it, I took four bottles, from which I derived great benefit, and strongly recommend any person suffering from the same afflicting malady to try a course of Vegetine.

Yours resp'y,
JOSIAH GREEN, Chemist,
694 Queen St. and Cooksville, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists

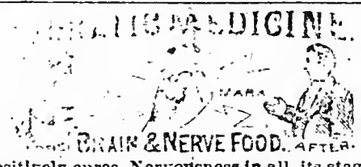
MUSIC. THREE SONGS—The latest and best things out. Immensely popular. In full size sheet music form for FIVE CENTS per copy or the three for ten cents. S. FRANK WILSON, "TRUTH" Office, 33 & 35 Adelaide St. W. Toronto.



SHORTHAND.—The necessity of the age to every young man, a delightful accomplishment to every young lady; successfully taught by post, or complete set of books for self-instruction free by mail on receipt of one dollar.
McNabb & McIntyre,
Box 531, Toronto.

$6.25 FOR 39 CTS

Any person sending me 39 cts and the addresses of 10 acquaintances will receive by return mail goods (no recipes) that net $6.25 This is an honest offer to introduce staple goods. If you want a fortune, act now. J. D. HENRY, P. O. Box 127, Buffalo, N. Y.



Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. ☞ With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for $2.50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing **Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada.** Sold by all druggists in Canada.

Ontario Pulmonary Institute,
135 Church-st., Toronto, Ont.
M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M.C.P.S.O.,
PROPRIETOR.

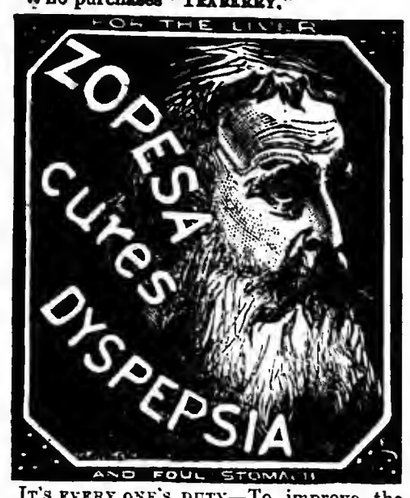
Over 40,000 cases successfully treated during the past 17 years for some form of head, throat and lung trouble.

All diseases of the respiratory organs treated by the most improved medicated inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Consultation free.

If impossible to call personally at the Institute for an examination, write for list of Questions and Medical Treatise. Address,

Ontario Pulmonary Institute,
135 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.

Come all who wish white Teeth of pearl,
To set off lips of cherry;
A fragrant Breath for the boy and girl
Who purchases "TEABERRY."



IT'S EVERY ONE'S DUTY—To improve the opportunities presented for health, cheerfulness, and comfort. *See to it*, that ZOPESA is used in your family for Dyspepsia and Biliousness. It is guaranteed to remove them.

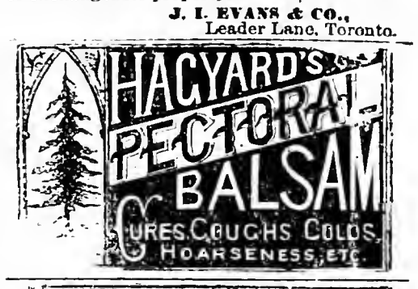
QU'APPELLE LAND COMPANY OFFER Free Homesteads and Pre-emptions (Government terms) on east side of Long Lake, near Regina: loam soil, rolling prairie; good opening for merchants, &c. For particulars address W. H. GIBBS, Pres., Oshawa; or W. H. GIBBS, JR., Managing Director, Regina, N. W. T.

YORK FARMERS COLONY, N. W. T.—Free Homesteads with preemptions added now open in this fertile tract. For list of present settlers, improvements now going on, and full information address Head Office, 10 Victoria St., Toronto. Intending settlers wanted as agents. JAS. ARMSTRONG, Managing Director.

General & Financial Agency.

Sums of from $200 to $50,000 to invest in Patent Rights, Business Chances, Manufactures, Hotels, Saloons, and any kind of merchantable or exchangeable property.

J. I. EVANS & CO.,
Leader Lane, Toronto.





THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sol by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catharines, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

MILLINERY

—AND—

FANCY DRY GOODS

WHOLESALE.

D. McCall & Co'y,

51 & 55 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

PORTAGE AVE., WINNIPEG.

Trimmed Millinery

A SPECIALTY.

Silks, Ribbons, Laces, Flowers, Feathers, Straw Goods,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

D. McCall & Co'y.

—AN ENGLISH VETERINARY SURGEON AND CHEMIST, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.—Mr. C. Littlejohns, living two miles south of Markdale, has a fine bred Berkshire boar for service on his farm this season. 75 cts. cash, $1 if not so paid. 118-123

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale

"Pa, what is an employment agent?" "Why, my son, he is a man who is very anxious to get work for others to do. He himself doesn't want any."

WORTHY OF PRAISE.

As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all. Electric Bitters are truely a most valuable medicine, and will surely cure Billiousness, Fever and Ague, Stomach Liver and Kidney Complaints even when all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Ezch.*—Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

"Yes," said the man with the curled moustache, "Charley is a good fellow, but he is so eccentric, you know. Why, he asked me to day for a five I borrowed from him last summer!"

FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

An exchange prints the marriage of Mr. Slaughter to Miss Lamb. The item might have been headed "Another Lamb led to the Slaughter."

GIVEN AWAY.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requsted to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

The skilled burglar may not be wealthy, but he takes things easy.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

It is with some mothers in the treatment of their children as with fireworks. First the rock it and then the stick.

THE SUPERINTENDENT IN LOVE

Supt. E. J. O'Neill, of the Dominion Police Force, Ottawa, Canada, thus spoke to a representative of one of Ottawa's leading journals; "I am actually in love with that wonderful medicine St Jacobs Oil. I keep it at home and likewise here in my office; and though my duty should call me hence in an hour to journy a thousand miles, St. Jacobs Oil would surely be my companion. It is the most wonderful medicine in the world without any exception, I beleive. My entire family have been cured by it. We have used it for twent different ailments, and found it worth half a dozen doctors My men here on the Dominion Police Force, use it right along and very justly think that there is nothing like it. I believe it is the long sought *Elizir Vitæ* and possesses the power of making the old, young again. I know it often enlivens me, and although I am past fifty years of age, I am, thanks to that wonderful agent, a lively man yet.

There is no doubt a lean man can enjoy a fat legacy.

A WELL "CURED" EDITOR.

At No. 80 King Street, East Toronto, Ont., are the editorial rooms of the *Sunday School Manual*, edited by Mr. Withrow, of 249 Jarvis street, in the same city. Conversing recently with several gentlemen,—one of them the representative of the largest advertisers in the world.—Mr. Withrow remarked; "As to advertising, I consider St. Jacobs Oil the best advertised article by far. It is a splendid remedy too. Besides the many cases of rheumatism it has cured right amongst us, it has rendered me most efficient service in curing a severe soreness of the chest and an obstinate headache. It does its work satisfactorily."

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day. A trial solicited.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882

GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S **Coffee, Coffee.**

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S **Pork, Pork, Pork**

McINTYRE'S **Teas, Teas.**

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th. 1881. 37-tf

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store,

MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting. ☜

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

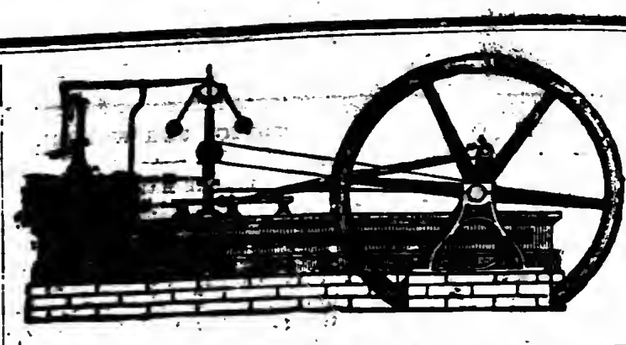
UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day. Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

October 28th 1882. 113-126



MOFFAT

M'rkda

MAFUFACTURERS OF

Steam Engines & Shaftin

Pulleys, Hangers, Gear Wheels. Shingle Jointers, &c, Als Kinds of Mill Repairing.

PLOWS and POINTS A SPECIALT

MANGLES, GRATINGS, CRESTINGS, PITLARS--IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

W. BULMER,

The People's Photographe

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good sty

FRAMES and FRAME FIXING

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULMER.

TORONTO HOUSE

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. ☞ Unusually Lar

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRACTIV

Variety and Value Unsurpassed.

DRY GOODS DEPARMENT.

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goods, comprising in part Cashmeres in all colors. Worsted Wool Goods in endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusually large from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have laid the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and Overings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in this partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty of assistance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most fashionable, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it would you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the lowest possible price

☞ I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Farm Produce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in cash any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask farmers to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROULE.

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Factory

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PUMPS, FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found in the fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Markdale the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's H

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--NO. 21. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 1, 1883. No. 125.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

At Markdale

$1 Per Annum

paid till continued at the refusing they;

TERMS OF A

column one year $50 00
do. do. 27 50
do. do. 15 00
do. do. 8 00
do. do. 4 00
ten lines, first insertion 1
each subsequent insertion 3

The number of lines to an inch by the measurement rule is reckoned solid measure. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All changes in advertisements must be in the office of publication by 10 o'clock on the Wednesday preceding each publication.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

Ghent, M.D., M. C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. New York. and Graduate, of the same, Aylelth Medical Institute. Ophthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND

Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession. January 9th, 1883. 122-tf

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.

Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 117-3m

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

T. SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First class accommodation for commercial travelers. $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate. Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c. attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

R. H. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.

Markdale, Nov. 6th, 1882. 113-126

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDAE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Feb 5th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

$66 a week in your own town: $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith.

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,

Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-1y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

BEST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

Brown's Household Panacea

has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

HOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, inclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

PROPERTIES For SALE

South half of Lot 5, con. 9, Euphrasia, containing 100 acres, 4 acres cleared balance good hardwood, bush situated 4 miles from Markdale on good road; also a village lot with comfortable house thereon, on Mill Street, Markdale. For further particulars apply to G. S. Bowes or Wm Armstrong executors of the estate of late Mark Armstrong Esq. 122-124

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

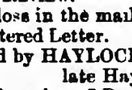
—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 8 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

$2

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE FOR THE READERS OF THE "STANDARD."

Eugenia.

A flock of ten wild geese passed over here on the afternoon of the 23rd, heading to the North East. There is a chance for all ye weather wise to speculate on.

Scarlet fever still prevalent in the vicinity of Vandeleur.

Diphtheria is said to be raging at and near Maxwell. Three funerals at one time on the 16th of this month.

A scarcity of water in wells is yet being complained of.

It is beginning to leak out that quite a number of votes were paid for at last municipal contest in Eugenia ward.

Weather during last week stormy. Roads badly drifted and blocked up. The thermometer ten below zero.

Dundalk.

The Office of Wm. Lucas & Co has been removed into Hanbury's new brick block.

ELECTION OF REEVE.—We have been informed that Mr. Fennel, Reeve elected for Proton has put in the hands of the clerk a disclaimer, and Mr. McGregor has taken the declaration of office. There is no doubt Mr. Fennel would have served the township very satisfactorly, but seeing that there were difficulties in the way, it was certainly the wisest course to do as he has, and thus save the township the trouble and expense of a new election.—*Herald.*

Mr. J. Munro of Proton lost a valuable horse on Sunday night last. The horse was placed in the stable at night and the following morning was missing. There is no other way for accounting for his disappearance, only by coming to the conclusion that he was stolen. Just as we go to press word reaches us that the horse has been found dead in a swamp near the place. The snow around was much beaten as if the animal had died in great pain.—*Herald.*

Priceville.

On Thursday evening last the Presbyterians held their annual congregational Tea-meeting. The weather being favourable there was a very large and most respectable crowd out. A substantial repast was served by a number of the ladies and gentlemen belonging to the congregation in Rileys Hall after which all adjourned to the church. Order being called, Wm. Ferguson, Esq., P. S. I. was voted to the chair, the duties of which he discharged with his usual tact and good humour. Cards and letters of apology from several absentee speakers were read The chairman then called on the choir, and an excellent piece of music well executed was the result. The first speaker called was Mr. Meldrum, it being the anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns, the Scottish bard, the speeker took this as his subject which brought Burns sweet song off, "After Water" by the choir, and "Scots Wha Hae by Mr. Robertson. Mr. Robertson gave a very interesting and forcible address on "Opinions and Principles," showing how frequently Opinions are substituted for and take the place of principles; Mr. Black, teacher gave a comic recitation which kept the whole audience in a laughter for a few minutes; Rev. Mr. McLeod was the last speaker, his subject was "Rites and Ceremonies" with the church showing the origin and abuse of them and how easy it was to slide into a sensuous ritual and even in many cases to believe it worship. The Bunesson choir under their careful leader Mr. Geo. Binnie, rendered many choice pieces during the evening, and gave striking proof of successful and delightful singing without the aid of an instrument. This was one of the pleasantest evenings it has been our lot to enjoy in the Tea-meeting line. The proceedings were brought to a close by the benediction

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

A Scarcity of First-Class Terpsichorean Artists.

"Oh," said Mlle. Augusta Sohlke, the once favorite danseuse of the Empress Eugenie, now a director of the ballet at a Philadelphia theatre: "It has been so long since I learned to dance that I have forgotten when I took my first lesson. Lucille Grahn, one of the most famous dancers in Europe, was my teacher. My father did not like danseuses very much, but I was bound to learn, and as mother made no opposition I received my lessons in private. Five, six and seven hours practice every day. Think of it!" and she raised her hands and eyed her toes as if recalling the suffering they had caused her.

"That was work, my dear sir. Girls won't do it now. That is the reason there are so few great dancers American girls would make the most superb dancers in the world, but they are lazy." The experienced premiere shuddered over the laziness of novices in this country. "They practice an hour and then come to you with tears in their eyes and say: 'Oh, madame, my feet are killing me!' A dancer's aching feet never killed her," added Mlle. Sohlke, in a way that admitted no contradiction.

"Then they complain that their legs ache. To be sure they ache, but that is what developes them and makes them beautiful. Poor ninnies, they never think of that. Oh, these have too many other things on their minds. They have sweethearts and all that sort of thing, and they forget their art.

"English girls are fully as lazy as Americans, but they have such tender toes. A dancer's toes should never get tired if she loves her art. No one ever hears that the fingers of a great piano player are stiff and sore, that he is unable to play, do they?" Well, a dancer's toes should be like a piano player's fingers. German girls are, as a rule awkward and lazy. The Italian and French make the best dancers. The French are not afraid to work and they are generally graceful.

"Are dancers long lived?" said Mlle. Sohlke, repeating the question and laughing before she answered. "Certainly they are; notedly so. To be a good dancer one must be temperate and have good habits. Having plenty of exercise, their appetites are good and they must take rest or they could not dance. Taglioni, the father of the famous dancer Marie, was the ballet master at the Grand Opera House in Berlin when he was ninety years of age. Oh, you may depend upon it, dancers live to a ripe old age if they take care of themselves."—*Philadelphia Record.*

The Origin of Bangs.

Various stories are told of the sources from which the present fashion of wearing the hair banged is derived. Off-color ladies of China are credited with starting the style, and more than one authority has traced it to the Duchess of Portsmouth, the favorite of Charles II. of England. If pictures are be depended upon, however, Charless II. himself started the fashion long before he was old enough to know anything about the fair lady he admired, for there in his portrait still, in some feminine garb, he is shown with his hair cut short in front, as ladies now wear their bangs.

Let us not be too severe upon bangs, nor the girls who wear them. They are the tribute from youth to age, for while bangs prevail, no one need ever be bald. Look at any oldtime engraving where boys are represented, and you will see them with their hair cut straight across the front, or if you have ever seen an Irish gossoon, you will find he, too, wears his hair banged.

Indeed, banging the hair is an Irish fashion, and goes as far back as the struggle of the Irish of the pale in the time of James I. of England. Short hair in front and long locks behind was the distinctive mark of nationality, and identified with the adherents of the old religion. When traits of dress were swept away by the advancing enlightenment, the bangs survived in the lower orders, and in the grooming of dogs and horses. The lady-love of an English sporting gentleman borrowed the fashion from one of his favorite horses, noticing that the shading of the face by the hair gave the animal's eyes a softer expression, and so its echoes roll from pole to pole. It is alleged that banging the hair and wearing it over the forehead has a decidedly hygienic influence, preventing cold setting in the head, and averting the pains of neuralgia.

Marriage.

Marriage is, of all earthly unions, almost the only one permitting of no change but that of death. It is that engagement in which man exerts his most awful and solemn power—the power of responsibility which belongs to him as one that shall give account—the power of abnegating the right to change, the power of parting with his freedom, the power of doing that which in this world can never be reversed. And yet it is that relationship which is spoken of most frivolously and entered into most carelessly and wantonly. It is not a union merely between two creatures, it is a union between two spirits; and the intention of that bond is to perfect the nature of both, by supplementing their character with the force of contrast, giving to each sex those excellencies in which it is naturally deficient; to the one strength of character and firmness of moral will, to the other sympathy, meekness, tenderness. And just so solemn, and just so glorious as these ends are for which the union was contemplated and intended, just so terrible are the consequences if it be perverted and abused; for there is no earthly relationship which has so much power to enoble and exalt.

Preaching at Women.

There is no fear of women not going to church to hear themselves preached at, as in the case of men. No matter how faithfully the preacher puts the points on the is, they will flock to listen to him. They like it. The harder he hits, the more they will go. They all have consciences, and it produces a sort of pleasurable pain to have them rudely shaken. An able disquisition on dress would attract crowds. The preacher might discourse on tourneurs, denounce the fashion of san manches, and enter even into more minute details of underclothing, suggesting additions, and so forth, with the best possible effect. He should make himself acquainted with their especial vanities, with the ruses to which they resort to attract men, with their envyings and jealousies, with the uses they make of one another as decoys, with the schemes of match-making mammas, with their methods of obtaining social distinction and securing admiration, and expose them mercilessly. The only trouble is, they would all end by adoring him; that is why it is essential that he should be old, and have a wife and large family.

CURIOUS FEATURES OF ACTUAL LIFE.

An Englishman Nailed to a Flagstaff and Exposed to a Tropical Sun.

A story that has just reached this country from the Niger illustrates the cruelty and lawlessness which prevailed in that region and we fear also in other West African rivers not under the government of any civilized State. It appears that Mr. U. H. Bennett, who is described as an intelligent and educated native of Sierra Leone, acted as the representative of a French house at a place called Loko, where he had purchased large quantities of ivory from the natives, and carried on other profitable business.

The general agent for the French firm on the Niger, M. Mattei, is also the French Consul on that river. It is said that he entertained some suspicion as to the existence of irregularities in Mr. Bennet's mode of conducting business. He was of course perfectly entitled to inquire into the proceedings of the sub-agent, and if he thought fit, to prosecute him in the consular courts.

But, according to the Lagos *Times*, Bennett was arrested by a party of four French men armed with revolvers, and in a state of semi-nudity beaten and carried on board a French ship where he was handcuffed and made fast to one of the masts. On the arrival of the unfortunate man at the town of Lokoja he was lashed to a flagstaff. His handcuffs were not removed, and his sufferings under the fierce heat of a tropical sun were so great that, in the language of an eye-witness, "all who saw pitied him, and not a few of the natives wept."

The Mohammedan Governor of the town was so moved by indignation that he compelled the Frenchmen to remove their prisoner to a shed, where, however, he was denied the protection of a mosquito net which a friendly native desired to place at his disposal. It furthers appears that, although these events occurred during the first days of October, six weeks later he still remained a prisoner, without having undergone either examination or trial. For years past there have been many complaints of lawlessness on the part of Europeans trading in the Niger, and of a disposition to punish prisoners first and try them afterward.

It is, however, unfortunately, very seldom that the public receive so clear and connected a statement of the facts as is forthcoming in the present instance.

Devon Cattle.

COL. M. C. WELD writes as follows in *American Agriculturist* for February:

One who sees a herd of Devons for the first time is struck with their extraordinary beauty and uniformity, and sees at once that they differ from every other breed, or stock of cattle with which he is acquainted. They are of a brilliant, rich mahogany red, without white upon the body, but with white switches to their tails, and frequently with white udders. Though heavy in carcass they are light-limbed and the older cows low-set. Their heads are small and clean-cut, elegantly placed and carried high, while they are adorned with long, light, tapering white horns, curving upward and outward. Their throats are clean; withers thin; necks free from dewlaps; chests very wide, and briskets projecting and hung low. In girth they are large for their height; very thick through the heart, and unequalled in the crops, which point carries the fullness of the shoulders back to the ribs without perceptible depression. The backs are very level from the withers to the setting of the tails, which are long and delicately tapered. The loins are wide and muscular; the hips wide apart, the back long to the rump, while the thighs are long to the hocks, and in the twist well let down, yet in the lower parts they are thin, giving room between them for capacious udders. The soft flanks are usually very low, giving the barrels a cylindrical, level look upon the under line. Devons are commonly heavily coated, and the air is wavy, if not positively curly, in many cases. The skin is plastic and mellow under the touch, even when the animal is in low condition, but when in good order it is typically fine, not thin and papery, but elastic and yielding under the pressure of the finger tips, and offering a mobile, unctuous handful if grasped over the ribs. The skin color varies, but not a few show a rich cream color, inclining to orange under the fore-arm, and in the ears. Add to this description that the legs are short, small-boned and clean, that the whole carriage and style are elastic and graceful, with a promptness and energy rarely seen in neat cattle, while the large, lively yet placid and fearless eye, indicates at once intelligence, confidence and repose, and we have a picture of a high-bred, beautiful and useful race of cattle, such as has no equal anywhere. The oxen are much trained, very quick in their movements, fast walkers and untiring workers. The cows are deep milkers.

A Wild Cat Riding a Deer.

One night recently a hunter residing near Custer was aroused by an unusual noise near his cabin. Taking his gun he went out to see what the trouble was, and noticed a deer at full speed with a wild cat perched on its back, and making frantic efforts to cut the deer's throat with its sharp teeth. The hunter raised his gun and fired. The wild cat instantly jumped off the deer's back and made for its assailant. The man reloaded his rifle, and when the animal was within twelve or fifteen feet of him he again fired and killed the brute. Just as he fired the first shot the deer fell dead but a few paces from where the hunter first saw it. Examination revealed that the man's first shot had wounded the wild cat in the belly, while the second hit it squarely in the head, and that the deer had died from the effects of the biting received from its strange rider.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Hon. George Couture has been for the eleventh time elected Mayor of Levis.

The anniversary meetings of Protestant societies have been in progress in Montreal.

A fire occurred in Lawry's packing-house, Hamilton, caused by overheating.

Mr. George Gosnel, residing near Highgate, was killed by a falling tree.

Damage to the value of $500 was done to the lower town market at Ottawa, by fire.

Three men employed in the Lindsay Paper Mill have been seriously scalded.

Thomas Brady, tinsmith, has been arrested at Hamilton for committing a burglary at the Ontario Canning Works.

John Newton, for embezzling from H. H. Date, of Hamilton, while working for him as a clerk, has been arrested.

The market-house, J. W. Barry's hide and tallow shop, and the fire hall at Bradford, have been burned.

No traces of Mrs. Daken, who mysteriously disappeared at Annapolis, N.S., have been discovered.

A Scotch forger in Edinburgh, having absconded, is being searched for at Montreal. His name is Peddie, and his forgeries amount to $22,000.

Mrs. F. L. Barnfather, of Hamilton, was using a crochet hook, and by some unaccountable means the hook went in between the finger and thumb, causing lockjaw.

A delegation of two members of the Meliste tribe of Indians, of New Brunswick, have arrived in Ottawa on business connected with the interests of their people.

The medical faculties of Montreal are about to petition the Government to enforce the existing laws so as to compel the hospital authorities to give up unclaimed corpses for dissection.

As Francis McCarthy, of Beeton, was felling a tree it lodged in a smaller one, splintering it, and causing it to fly back and strike him, severing one of his arms, and pinning him to the ground.

UNITED STATES.

McFerron and McIntosh, Pittsburgers, have arranged a prize fight for $500 a side.

U. S. Minister Logan's recall from Peru is expected, because of his letter written to Montero.

Dr. Louis Schade, of Buffalo, was for a number of years surgeon on the steamship Cimbria, recently sunk

The Marquis of Lorne, and party, arrived at Washington last night over the Alexandria and Fredericksburg railroad.

Considerable excitement has been caused at Bayview, Wis., by the discovery that a drug clerk has been selling aconite for whiskey.

H. M. S. Dido, 12 guns, 2,520 tons, Capt. Domville, sailed from Charleston, S. C., for Bermuda, bearing the Princess Louise.

At Big Rapids Turnkey Shaw was summoned to a part of the jail containing three desperadoes, when they turned on him, beat him, and escaped.

A teamster named Charles Bardwell was driving across the Grand Trunk railway track at Port Huron, when a Detroit passenger train dashed into his waggon. He was killed.

GENERAL.

Flotow, the composer, is dead.

Lord Greville is dead, aged 62. He was a Liberal.

Richard Deasy, Lord Justice of Appeal in Ireland, is dangerously ill.

Dora Henninger, the singer, reported lost on the Cimbria, is at Paris.

The Porte has again promised the introduction of the much needed reforms in Armenia.

The burgomaster of Versa, who arrested Overdank, is constantly receiving threatening letters.

The president of the German Reichstag has received 42,000 marks from the New Yoak brewers.

The Austrian Emperor granted a private audience to De Giers, Russian Foreign Minister.

A hurricane at Limerick caused serious damage. Houses were blown down, and shipping suffered.

The British troops were recently engaged in manœuvres at Alexandria, in imitation of a seige of Cairo.

Important evidence has been obtained regarding the perpetration of outrages for the last two years in the west of Ireland.

The police are guarding the house of the informer Farrel, in Dublin, in consequence of threats of violence against his mother and sister.

Over three thousand congratulatory letters and telegrams were received by the Crown Prince and Princess, on the occasion of their silver wedding.

The Porte has sent a note to the Powers pointing out that the English note concerning Egypt is at variance with Turkey's admitted rights over Egypt.

The Brazilian loan of four million pounds at four and a half per cent. put on the London market by Rothschild at 89 has been more than subscribed.

The Irish police anticipate capturing all the members of the organization which promoted crimes, and also the persons concerned in the murder of Lord Mountmorris.

A Misguided Showman.

A foolish Showman once Advertised for the Following Curiosities: A Printer who carried Tobacco, a Negro Minstrel who Did not wear a Plug Hat, a Woman who did not Wash her Face with a Rag, an Editor who Had Ten dollars in his Pocket, a Dog whose Hind legs were in Plumb with his Front Legs, a Business Manager who did not Consider the Editors Robbers, and a Pair of Shoes that were too Small for the Lady who Wore them. The foolish Showman Died a Death of Bitter Disappointment.—*Denver Tribune.*

The Lacquer Industry of Japan.

Our knowledge of this important Chinese industry, says the *British Trade Journal*, has hitherto been so limited that special interest attaches to the lengthy report of Vice-Consul Quin, of Hakodato, upon the subject. The lacquer business is one in which the Japanese have always excelled but respecting which the greatest secrecy has been observed. It appears that the various kinds of lacquer are procured by tapping the lacquer tree (*Rhus vernicifera*), which is abundant all over the main island, and is also met with in Kiushiu and Shikoku. Special tools are used for the purpose, and it is said to need a certain "knack" to secure the exuding juice in a pure and proper condition. In its crude state the lacquer is priced at 90 to a 100 yen, or, at the present low rate of exchange, equal to between 12*l.* and 13*l.* per tub of about 4 gallons. The manufactured articles undergoes many transformations, mixtures being prepared and sold in which seaweed-jelly, grated sweet potatoes, soot, charcoal, iron filings boiled in rice vinegar, ground sea-shells, turpentine, whetstone water, camphor, oils, oxide of iron, gold, silver, or tin powder and sundry other ingredients are incorporated. Mr. Quin mentions a very remarkable property of lacquer. He says:—

"If crude lacquer, which is originally of the color and consiste cy of cream, is exposed to the sun for a few days without adding water, it loses its creamy color and becomes quite black, or nearly so, but also becomes thinner and transparent, or rather translucent. as can be seen when it is smeared ou a white board. It will not now, however, dry if applied to an article, even it kept a month or more in the damp press. But if water is mixed with the lacquer which has thus been exposed and become black it at once loses the black color and its transparency, and becomes again of a creamy color, though slightly darker, as if some coffee had been added, than at first. After evaporating the water, it can then be used like any ordinary lacquer, either alone or in mixtures, and will dry in the damp press, during which process it agains turns black.

Lacquer will not dry or harden properly in the open air, It must have a damp, close atmosphere to do so, otherwise it would run and remain sticky. The Japanese use a cave or an underground cellar, where practicable, or, in default, an air-tight case of wood, with rough, unplaned planks inside. These are thoroughly wetted before the lacquered article is put in to dry; the process occupying a period of from six to 50 hours, according to the time of the year and the sort of lacquer used. The business is one evidently requiring patience, care, and cheap labor, seeing that Mr. Quin enumerates 33 different processes in applying the lacquer, with periods of drying or rest between many of them of from 12 to 40 hours. The tools, brushes, smoothers, &c., are different for the various sorts of lacquers, as well as for the articles to which they are applied, gold lacquering, flat or raised, appearing to be the highest form of the art. So far as the particulars given by Mr. Quin enable us to judge, it seems likely that the Japanese will be allowed to retain a monopoly of this, to them, important industry.

An Incident in Virginia.

Our old friend, Mr. Wm, Claughton, of Heathsville, sheriff of Northumberland Co., Va., says, "We have many good medicines in our parts, but nothing which equals St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. My family keep the Oil in the house at all times and use it for almost everything that a medicine can be used for. They claim that it is unequaled for rheumatism and all bodily pains.—*Tappahannock, (Va.,) Tide Water Index.*

The toothless man ought to be a sweet talker, for all his words must of necessity be gum drops.

Extract from a letter just received (December, 1882) by Mrs. Thos. Murray, from her husband, Mr. Thos. Murray, who was for many years' Bridge Conductor for the Great Western Railway at Niagara Falls, afterwards one of the contractors on the enlarged Welland Canal (section 12), and is now in Northern Michigan, looking after his timber interests in that country. He writes:

"Tell Sutherland I am now starting for the woods with 36 men, where I will be all winter, and that I am now without ache or pain in either my knees or arms (something I have not known for years), thanks to the two bottles of Rheumatine which I procured from him before leaving St. Catharines.

The Vicar of Holy Trinity at Stratford-upon-Avon, the church in which lie buried the remains of William Shakespeare, has been fined £1 12s. and sent to jail for a day for assaulting one of the choir boys.

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.

Electricity feeds the brain and muscles: in a word, it is Nature's food,

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Nervous Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, Etc.,

It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxolate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes inclosing the joints.

Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Eclectric is not Electric.)

In the township of Richmond, a contest was avoided in the recent municipal elections by two of the candidates tossing up a copper, "head or tails." This method of deciding an election is free from those abuses which often accompany the use of the ballot.

VEGETINE is nourishing and strengthening: purifies the blood; regulates the bowels; quiets the nervous system, acts directly upon the secretions, and arouses the whole system to action.

A New York plumber has died from overwork. It is suspected that he attempted to make out a dozen bills in one week.

The successful man has many imitators in his peculiar line of business, but still there is only one originator. So, also, the great petroleum hair renewer, Carboline, as now improved and perfected, holds the palm against all imitators as a genuine article of merit. Try it.

A boy of 8 years died in England, poisoned by the action of a substance used in dyeing his stockings. Sir John Humphrey testified that several striking proofs had come under his notice of the danger of wearing many of the dyed stockings offered for sale.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Reading, of June 3rd, write," Burdock Blood Bitters has taken the lead in this locality, though comparatively a new purifier, our sales of it being equal to all other medicines used for the past during the last year." 18.

According to the *Lancet* two-thirds of the total quantity of medicines consumed in the United States are sold in the form of nostrums.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York save Baggage Expressage and Carriage hire, stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, Opposite Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elegant Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The Birmingham *Medical Review* recommends for chilblains equal parts of diluted nitric acid and peppermint, to be applied daily at first, and then every other day.

An Admonition.

To neglect a cough or cold, is to invite consumption, that destroyer of the human race. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will cure the cough and allay all irritation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and as a remedy all pulmonary complaints, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, etc. 17

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S SACRIFICE:

OR,

or Love of Her.

CHAPTER XIX.—(CONTINUED.)

had been friends at school, she and Anthon; and after the school-days her, and both had entered society, the friendship had deepened into a warm se intimacy. Scarcely a day had that they did not see each other, and felt as much at home in the Brentmansion as she did in her own house. approved of and encouraged the intithe Brentwoods moved in the same ple of society that the Anthons did; entwood was a very wealthy man; entwood name was an honored and ent one. Had it been otherwise, would have long ago found ways and to break off the intimacy between and Aline; she had lived too long in ionable world not to have become ably inoculated with the idea of social

kissed Louie rapturously, Aline her down upon the velvet couch. thought I would come right up stairs, she said. "Jackson told me you were alone. Oh, Louie, I have something y, guess what it is?"

annot guess," laughed Louie. "It is ning pleasant, I know, because your re shining like stars, Aline."

eed it is pleasant, and if everything just as I want it to come, it will ly lovely," said Aline, enthusi"Louie, it was decided this morn- breakfast table, that we are to go to spend the summer."

perfectly lovely," said Louie earand then suddenly, "Oh, Aline, I wish going with you."

that is what I am determined you ," said Aline, triumphantly. "Mamma and I planned it all out this morning, are both quite sure your father and will consent to your going with us. sail the second week in June, and until October, and only think, what charming times we will have; go everywhere, promenade Paris, the Alps, run through the Tyrol, go don, Vienna, and"—and Aline paused breath.

would certainly be charming," murLouie, her lovely eyes brightening at very thought. "I wonder will they be to have me go."

am positive that they will," answered compulsively. "It never seems to make difference where you are to your , and your mother generally thinks as see, you know."

shook her pretty head sorrowfully. Yes, I know," she said mournfully. Aline, I wish it did make more differ to papa."

warm-hearted Aline, who knew the of Louie's sorrow, and who had seen ersely the cold indifference with which Anthon treated his only child, made to comfort her, saying:

this only his way, Louie, he loves you ly, I know, for how could he help it? at earthly reason has he for not loving None at all; it is only his way."

ilim her own heart Alice Brentwood very thankful that her own affectionate, onstrative father had no such cold unural way.

Speak to them to-night about it, Louie, come round to-morrow morning and tell what they think of our plan," she continued, "and use all your eloquence to plead cause."

And then sitting there in the large, exisitely furnished room while the soft May crept in through the open windows kissed their face, the two young, fair s planned out a summer as bright as any were ever spent—a summer all flowers sunshine. They did not either of them up to think that there never was a summer yet without its storms of thunder and of black clouds and lightning flashes.

CHAPTER XX.

It was not until after dinner that Louie reached the subject of the trip to Europe her mother. Mr. Anthon had gone into sanctum for his usual after-dinner moke, and mother and daughter were alone together in the magnificent library with its panelled walls, antique furniture, and curiously wrought window and door draperies, any stranger seeing them together would have taken them for sisters rather than mother and daughter, for Muriel, in her trailing dinner-dress of pearly gray silk and violet velvet, the rare old creamy lace about her neck, leaving exposed a portion of her round, full throat; and a great cluster of purple and gold pansies in her wonderful hair, was no less lovely and but little older looking than Louie.

Drawing a Turkish ottoman to her mother's feet, Louie dropped down upon it, and with her small hands clasped tightly, her face a little flushed with eagerness, proceeded to speak of the Brentwoods' anticipated trip abroad, and of her desire to accompany them. They made such a perfect picture sitting there. The beautiful mother, in her velvet and silk and diamonds, the look upon her face that told she had realized all the happiness earth can give, that there was with her nothing more to be desired, and the fair young girl, her white cashmere dress falling in soft folds about her figure,—the expression in her eyes half eager, half dreamy, that showed she had life's greatest pleasures yet in anticipation.

Sinking back upon the satin cushions of her low chair, Muriel listened as Louie told her of the bright plans she and Aline Brentwood had that day made, growing eloquent and earnest as she spoke of the places they meant to visit and the things they meant to see.

"Oh, mamma, I am so anxious to go," she pleaded.

"I don't know," murmured Muriel, thoughtfully. "I do not quite like the idea of having you go so far away from me."

"But, mamma, you know I have always wanted to travel through Europe, and it seems too bad when I was born in France that I have no personal knowledge even of the country which was my birthplace. Then it is such a nice opportunity for me to go; Mr. and Mrs. Brentwood have been all over Europe, and they know all the best and most interesting places to visit."

"Yes, that is so," said Muriel, "and I could trust you implicitly with them. They are such charming people, and Mrs. Brentwood is as particular as I am, and thinks as I do about—well, about a great many things. But I should be very lonely without you, Louie."

"You will have papa," said the girl, almost bitterly.

Muriel's eyes grew golden with deep tenderness.

"Yes, I will have him," she murmured, dreamily; "and so long as I have him, I can never be lonely or unhappy."

She had spoken truly. Never could she be sorrowful or miserable so long as her life was passed by the side of the man whom she firmly believed to be her lawfully wedded husband. All other passions—even her love for her child, that great mother-love—were swallowed up by the deep, intense, absorbing love which Arundel Anthon's first kiss had awakened in her, and which all these years had been steadily increasing.

For a moment Louie was silent; then she asked, abruptly:

"Mamma, have you always loved papa as you do now?"

Muriel's face flushed at the sudden question. Taking Louie's hands in her own white, jewelled ones, she looked down into the frank, truthful, brown eyes.

"I have not told you, dear, but I did not love your father when I married him."

A puzzled, astonished look leaped into the brown eyes, there was a shade of reproach in the clear sweet voice as Louie said:

"You did not love him? Then, mamma, how could you have married him?"

"Because it was his wish as well as your grandfather's. I respected and honored him, and he, knowing that, was content to make me his wife, and to wait until love for him grew up in my heart. There is no surer foundation for love, Louie, than honor and respect, and after awhile love came. Is there any happier woman than I am to-day? is there any wife who loves her husband more dearly than I do? No; and the reason for it is that the love which comes after marriage, and which is built upon honor and respect, is ineffably deeper, truer, and more lasting than the love which, having attained its greatest height before marriage, is sadly apt to burn itself out after a few years of married life."

Though the argument was undeniably a clear one, though Muriel had spoken very earnestly, Louie was not convinced. Still she did not give voice to her own thoughts and opinions upon the subject, she only said, quietly:

"How long was it, mamma, after you were married, that you began to love papa?"

"A little over a year," answered Muriel, musingly, idly playing with one of Louie's soft, gold-brown curls, winding the tress of sunshiny hair round and round her slender fingers, and thinking of that wild March night when the rain had dashed against the windows, and the wind had moaned about the house, and Russel had told her the story of his reckless sinning brother's life, and showed her Arundel's pitiful appealing letter, and then had asked her if she was willing he should go to him in Mexico.

"We had been married about ten months when he was obliged to go away from me—to go away into Mexico, where he had every reason to suppose he might be detained for some time. Louie," and Muriel's eyes began to darken with earnestness, "it would break my heart to have him go away from me now to remain for an indefinite period; I could not bear it. Then I felt differently; the thought of his leaving me did not fill me with passionate sorrow and pain. Still I missed him very much when he had gone, the house seemed very lonely without him, and I resolved that when he returned he should find me more loving and devoted than I had ever been. He was detained longer even than he had expected to be. It was March when he went away, it was June when he came home to me—and how well I remember that day! I had no idea he was on his way back; I had grown weary and heartsick waiting for a letter to come to me telling me when I might expect him; yet I did not blame him for not writing; I knew that was impossible, for the business which had called him to Mexico led him out upon the plains, far away from any post-town. I had been lying down and waked out of a sound sleep to hear that my husband was in the house, and just as I was, in my *peignoir*, I went to meet him. And when I felt his arms around me, his kisses on my lips, when after so many days my eyes met his, love for my husband was born in my heart, strong and mighty even at the very hour of its birth. I have never ceased to love him from that time."

Years afterward, every word of what her mother had just said, came back to Louie with bitter, terrible distinctness.

She had listened intently, her dimpled chin in the pink palm of one little hand, a dreamy, far-away look in her velvety brown eyes. When Muriel had finished speaking she was silent a moment, as though her thoughts were very busy, then she said simply:

"You must have been very glad when you found you loved papa; I cannot imagine anything more terrible than to be married to a man and not love him."

"It is not so terrible, Louie, if a woman has all honor and respect for her husband."

Louie clasped her hands impetuously.

"Honor and respect," she said passionately, two bright scarlet spots coming upon her cheeks, "what are they in comparison to the love God meant husband and wife should have for each other? He did not mean that for honor and respect alone two people should take each other for better, for worse, until death should part them. No. He meant that they should be bound together by the deepest, purest love, and it seems to me that a marriage without that love cannot be a true one in the sight of Heaven. There can be honor and respect without love, mamma, but there cannot be deep, pure, true love without honor and respect."

Rather anxiously Muriel looked into the earnest eyes, wondering if that love of which Louie had spoken had yet stirred the young heart.

"Louie, have you ever seen any one for whom you think you might feel this deep love?" she asked.

The truthful eyes met hers unflinchingly, there was no shadow of deceit in them.

"No, mamma, I have never met any one to whom I could give this love."

"I am very glad," she murmured. "That is the chief reason why I shrink from having you go to Europe with the Brentwoods; travelling about from place to place as you would do, you would necessarily meet many strangers, and you are so young, Louie, you have seen so little of the world, you do not know how much falsity and unfaith there is in it, how many black hearts are hidden under fair exteriors, and I am so afraid you might bestow your love upon some one all unworthy of it."

"You need not be afraid, mamma, I do not think I am very impressionable. Anyway I should never marry any man unless both you and papa liked him, and gave your full and unconditional consent.

"And yet, Louie, you might not love a man whom your father and I considered in every respect suitable for you.

"Then I should never marry him," said the girl firmly, a little determined look settling about her mouth. "Nothing in this world would tempt me to become the wife of a man I did not love with my whole heart."

Muriel was rather unpleasantly surprised. She had never thoroughly analyzed Louie's nature; now for the first time she discovered that there was in it a depth, and strength, and firmness such as she had never thought of.

"But, mamma, you have not told me whether I can go abroad with the Brentwoods, and I promised Aline I should see her in the morning and give her your answer. Oh, mamma, please say yes."

It was very hard indeed to resist the pleading expression upon the lovely upturned face, the sweet coaxing voice, and Muriel said, as she pressed her lips on the low, white forehead:

"It shall be as papa says; if he is willing, then, Louie, I will say yes!"

Louie sprang to her feet.

"I will go and ask him now," she said gleefully, and in another instant the heavy *portiere* had fallen over the white-clad figure and Muriel was alone.

In his luxuriously fitted-up smoking-room—a room whose furnishings and decorations betrayed the highly cultured and æsthetic tastes of its owner, Arundel Anthon was sitting. The evening paper lay upon his knees, but he was not reading. With his handsome head thrown back upon the cushions of his chair, he was watching the feathery rings of cigar smoke, which from time to time he blew from his lips, float away up toward the ceiling. A frown darkened his face as the sound of light, rapid footsteps fell upon his ears—he knew to whom those light footsteps belonged.

"Would to Heaven the girl was where I could never see her!" he muttered. "But for her I could crush down this horrible remorse which of late has arisen so often within me. *His* eyes look out at me from her face; every gesture and posture of hers reminds me of *him*. I shall never be able to rid myself of the idea that through her—*his* child—will punishment come upon me."

"Come in," he said, in answer to the low, half-timid knock upon the door.

"What is it?" he asked coldly, as Louie stepped into the room.

Going nearer to him, standing with her hand resting upon the carved table in the centre of the room, Louie made known her request, finishing with, "And mamma says, if you are perfectly willing that I should go, then she will give her consent."

He drew a long breath of satisfaction. Nothing would please him better than that the girl should take herself out of his sight. She was the bitter drop in his cup of happiness; when she was not by, he could stifle the voice of conscience, crush down the bitter remembrance of his deadly sin.

"I think it would be a very nice opportunity for you to go," he said, more friendly than he was apt to speak to her, "and since you are so anxious to go, I willingly give my consent. When do the Brentwoods sail, Louie?"

"The second week in June, papa."

"To remain how long?"

"About four months, papa."

"Very good. You can do a great deal of travelling in that time, and I have no doubt but that you will enjoy every moment of it. You shall have all the money you want, Louie. I believe young ladies of the present day have a decided weakness for Worth toilets and Parisian bonnets, and I shall place at your disposal a sum sufficiently large to enable you to indulge that weakness.

The lovely face flashed with happiness.

"Oh! papa, you are so kind and good, and I thank you so very much," Louie said, touched and made happy by her father's unwonted tenderness.

Arundel shuddered as he met the lustrous brown eyes; just at that moment they were so terribly like the eyes of the man he had left to die alone out on the plains of Mexico, that it made him sick and faint to look into them.

Mechanically he took up his paper, and, thinking she had interrupted his reading, Louie turned to leave the rooms.

"Again I thank you, dear papa," she murmured.

He drew a long, quivering sigh when she had left him.

"Great God! what a mockery it is!" he muttered. "She calls me father—what would she call me if she knew? Strange her eyes unman me as they do; it seems always as if Russel was looking at me through them."

Rising from his chair, he poured out, with unsteady hand, a glass of brandy. It was not the first time Arundel Anthon had taken brandy to quiet and steady his nerves.

The tenth of June the Brentwoods, with Louie Anthon, sailed for Europe, and among her many friends there was not one who wished Louie "*bon voyage*" with more seeming tenderness and sincerity than the man whom all the world believed to be her own father.

CHAPTER XXI.

"I am not at all surprised that the people love their beautiful Rhine," murmured Louie Anthon to herself, looking down at the river which was glistening and gleaming in the bright sunshine of a hot August afternoon. "It is such a beautiful river, and the country about it is so lovely. I believe I would like to live here, or at least remain for some time, it seems so quiet and peaceful." And then her attention was caught by the picturesque dresses of two peasant women who were walking slowly along up the shaded street; and as she watched them, she fell to wondering whether the rosy faced, stolid-looking peasants were ever sorrowful and unhappy.

"I do not believe they ever are," she thought, "for they always look so contented and happy, as though they were perfectly satisfied with life."

She was sitting in one of the open windows of her room in the little inn in the quaint Swiss town of Schaffhausen, on the Rhine, looking out with that wondering curiosity which Americans cannot fail to feel when they visit for the first time the many quaint little towns scattered through Switzerland, and notice the odd customs and manners of their inhabitants.

Far away beyond the walls of the town stretched the wooded hills, and by turning her head Louie could see the old castle—a veritable castle on the Rhine—which for so many years has overlooked the town; and over all the landscape fell the golden afternoon and sunshine.

How much she had enjoyed it—this trip abroad, and not alone to her, but to the Brentwoods as well, had the trip so far been a most enjoyable one. The voyage across the Atlantic had been a charming one, the weather had been very favorable, not one of the party had suffered from sickness—the bane of ocean travel—longer than a few hours.

"Just enough to let us know what real seasickness is," Louie had said laughingly, to Aline Brentwood.

"People who have never been across the water do not really know what sea-sickness is, but we know now, don't we Aline?"

They had stopped in London and Paris long enough to get a very fair idea of those great cities, had wandered through France and Germany visiting all the places most frequented by tourists, then into Switzerland, where, after spending a few days at Interlachen, Lake Constance, and Zurich, they had come directly from the last mentioned place to Schaffhausen, for Mr. Brentwood, who had been there before, wanted them to see the famous falls of Schaffhausen, three miles below the town. They had only been there a day, and in forty-eight hours time expected to leave it.

That morning Louie, who had been out strolling about the town with Mr. Brentwood and Aline, had gotten very tired, so tired that after dinner a dull headache had come on and she had remained at home while the others went for a walk, thinking that the rest and quiet would do more for her than any amount of medicine. For an hour or more she sat there in the open window watching the afternoon shadows beginning to fall upon the distant hills, and thinking dreamily, wondering if her mother at Newport was enjoying the beautiful summer days half as much as he was. She had not been a bit homesick; the greater part of her life had been spent at boarding-school, and she had not really been at home enough to make it seem strange or unnatural for her now to be away from it. Still, though she had never been very much with her, she loved her beautiful mother very dearly, and a sudden longing to see her came over her as she sat there alone. One cannot help feeling a little lonely when one remembers that the great ocean rolls between them and their nearest and dearest ones. Her reverie was broken up by the entrance of Aline Brentwood into the room, Aline, her beautiful dark face flushed with exercise, her dusky hair a little disordered by her walk, her wide-brimmed chip hat adorned with bunches of edelweis.

"Is your headache better, Louie?" she asked. "Yes? I am so glad, I guess it is just as well that you did not go with us, for, though we took a lovely walk, it was a long one, and it so warm this afternoon. Oh, I am so tired!" and Aline sank down upon the bed and lay there fanning herself with her straw hat.

"We met some very nice people this afternoon, Louie," she continued after a moment's silence, "a party from Boston, and we are all going down to the falls to-morrow morning. I am quite anxious to see those falls—I think it is lovely here in Switzerland, don't you, Louie?"

And then the two girls fell into conversation, talking about the various places they had visited, the things they had seen, the people they had met; talking and laughing as only two young, carelessly happy girl-friends can talk and laugh.

"Neither of us have lost our hearts," said Aline, merrily, at last.

"Don't brag," laughed Louie, "you may lose yours, Aline, sooner than you think."

Ah, Aline Brentwood was to lose her heart, very much sooner than she had any idea of.

The next morning came bright, clear, and beautiful, and at quite an early hour they started for the Schaffhausen falls. The Boston people proved a most agreeable addition to the party. They consisted of pater and materfamilias, their married daughter and her husband, and two younger children, a girl about sixteen and a young gentleman of one or two-and-twenty, who from the very moment he was introduced to her, remained steadfastly at Louie's side.

They were all very enthusiastic over the falls, as well they might be, for the Rhine, at that place about three hundred feet wide, descends a height of more than seventy feet.

After they had looked at and expatiated over the falls to their hearts' content, they strolled away in groups of two and three—Louie and her devoted friend wandering off by themselves into the woods to look for ferns and wild flowers. Interested in their conversation, the two went deeper into the woods than they supposed, until suddenly Louie discovered that she was a little fatigued, and sat down upon a rock to rest.

"But I have not half enough ferns," she said, as her companion, of whom to tell the truth, she was a trifle weary, would have seated himself by her side, "And there are so many lovely ones around here; would you mind getting me a few more?"

The young Bostonian would have much preferred to sit down beside her, for he considered her to be one of the prettiest and most agreeable girls he had ever met; but in his case, "To hear was to obey."

"Most happy, I am sure," he said, and the "most happy" was only one of the little deceits which are practiced daily and hourly in society.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Many a man who wears glossy boots shines at the wrong extremity.

IRISH INFORMERS' STORIES.

Revelations Made by a Fenian Prisoner.

DUBLIN, Jan. 23.—Twenty-one persons recently arrested here were before the Police Court charged with conspiracy to murder Government officers. The court-room was crowded. Great discrimination was exercised in the admission of citizens. There was a large crowd outside. During the progress of the hearing startling revelations were made. An informer swore that several of the prisoners, including Mr. Carey, a member of the municipality, were present at a Fenian meeting, where the informer was asked to join the inner circle formed for the assassination of officers. The name of the informer is Farrell. He acknowledged having taken part in the attempt to assassinate a juror. He swore that one of the prisoners, named Hanlon, informed him that he had taken part in the attempt to murder Field; that Brady stabbed Field, and that Kelly also participated in the affair. Farrell also testified that each Fenian contributed 3d. weekly to purchase arms; that the city had been marked into districts, and military inspections were held occasionally, at which most of the accused men were present. At one of these meetings, John Devoy, who said he came from America presided. The organization, he said, had existed for several years. Farrell said picked men formed an assassination committee. They were ignorant of each other. Daniel Curley gave him (Farrell) a revolver, and told him to stop Mr. Forster's carriage opposite Ellis Quay, when Jim Kelly and Joe Brady would do the remainder. The plot failed through a mistake. Farrell identified Kelly, Brady, Curley, Maloney, Dwyer, and Boyle, all of whom were present in the prisoners' dock as having been present on Ellis Quay when the attempt was made. Curley was very much vexed at the failure. Farrell said that Brady, Kelly and Rankin, the last of whom is now in Limerick, followed Mr. Forster's carriage in a cab on another occasion, and that MacMahon, who was lately accidentally shot, was assisting by watching on foot. All the prisoners were remanded for a week.

Miles Kavanagh, who is an informer, swore that he drove the car on which Field's assailants escaped. He is now in custody. Immediately after the Phœnix Park murders he was apprehended and detained two days on suspicion of having driven the car on which the assassins of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke escaped. It is reported that six of the prisoners who were in the dock offered to become approvers, but up to the present time the authorities have accepted only one of them, who will be examined at the next hearing. It is said that there are three other informers. The name of Poole, Bevine and Delaney are mentioned. The Detective Department is besieged with persons offering to give information. Several suspected persons left Dublin during the week. A detective is in pursuit of one important individual. The purchase of the revolver that Devine had when Detective Cox was murdered will be proved; also the purchase of knives found near the residence of one of the prisoners. Evidence will be given of the issuing of summonses in the handwriting of Joseph Mullet for meetings of the "centres." The appearance of three of the men arraigned exactly corresponds with the description of the three murders of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke. The Police intend making five more arrests. Mullet, the alleged leader of the assassination committee, is a hunchback. The Crown is confident of success in the prosecution of the prisoners. Curley is one of the "centres."

Tasmania.

Some statistics just issued by the Government of Tasmania are interesting, as showing the increase in the use of agricultural machinery in the colony during 1881. Last harvest the acreage of wheat reaped by machinery was 29,081, and by hand 22,671. Ten years ago only 2,389 acres were reaped by machinery, as against 60,051 reaped by hand. Lift and force pumps have increased to a very great extent., viz, from 15 in 1874 to 175 in 1881; and all other agricultural machines and appliances, with the single exception of clod-crushers. Thus chaff-cutters, which in 1862 were 67, last year were 494, the number worked by steam being 4 and 28 respectively; cultivators were 48 in 1872 and 168 in 1881. Of corn-crushers only one was reported as being in the colony in 1872, but there were 126 last year. The use of hay-elevators has fluctuated very considerably, but, on the whole, it has been in favour of the later years; while hay-rakes (horse) increased from 103 to 229. Horse-shoes, grubbers, and scarifiers were 631 in 1881, compared with 858 in 1872; subsoil ploughs 236 last year, against 28 in 1872—an increase of 743 per cent. Double-furrow poughs, of which there were none in 1872, and only 4 in 1873, increased to 450 in 1881, and in the latter year 11 treble-furrow ploughs were also returned. Reaping machines increased in the ten years from 66 to 140; reapers and mowers combined, from 35 to 357: strippers, from 2 to 9. The combined reaper and binder was introduced into the colony in 1879-80. The number then returned was 47, whereas in 1881-82 as many as 130 were found to be in use. Canadian manufacturers should make a note of these facts.

The Importance of Reading Before Signing

An amusing anecdote reaches us from a village in the Indre et Loire, where a quarrel has been raging between the Mayor and the local schoolmaster. The latter was recently summoned to appear before the Prefect of the department, to whom he complained of the Mayor's negligence.

In proof of this he showed an official report written by himself and containing the following passage: "We have no case of hydrophobia or madness to report, unless it be the Mayor and corporation, who are idiots and raving madmen." The Mayor signed and stamped the document without reading it, little dreaming that it would be used as evidence against himself with the Prefect.

A free baking school has been at work in St. John's the last week, and was largely patronized by the ladies.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, FEB. 1st 1883.

CARNIVAL.

The Carnival on Tuesday evening was the most successful ever held in Markd le, both in number of maskers, beauty of costumes and number of spectators. The prize winners are as follows: "Indian Chief," C. Richards; "Washerwoman," T. Benson; "Nun," Millie Lyons; "Carpenter," Rudd Mathews; "Winter," Maggie McNea; "Jockey," Tom Benson; "Little Girl," Minnie McNea: "Irishman," A. McFarland; "Dutchman," J. McDougall; "Highlander," Ab. Richardson; "Best lady a d gents costume," Mr. Albert Richardson and Miss Jennie Lyons; "Dead-beat," Bob Sproule; "Best skater," James Sproule; "Worst skater," J. Galbraith. The competition for most of the prizes was keen, this made the judging tedious. The most beautiful costume on the rink was that of Miss Minnie Cornwall, for which unfortunately their was no prize on the list. Messrs Copeland, Wilson and Smith furnished the music. Judges—Messrs A. McIntyre, Geo. Haskett and Dr. Armstrong.

Correspondence.

Notice.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—I think your remarks the other week on agricultural shows were oppertune. Now is the time for farmers to speak their minds on this important subject. You have noticed no doubt last fall that London, Brampton and Hamilton held their agricultural fairs on the same day. I think that is as it should be; and I also think that if our township shows were all held on the same day there would be ten head of sheep and pigs to the one now exhibited. There are several members of Glenelg agricultural show that have expended considerable money in buying what is called thoroughbred stock, and have done sc several years ago so now they could show splendid grades if they thought they had their equals to contend against. But these men do not bring their stock from home on those days. Why? Because there are a few men that feed, blanket, wash and comb a few of the best of their stock and make up their minds to make it pay. When they leave home they do not intend to return as long as there is a show within twenty miles of them, and I know as well as my brother farmers that it would not pay me to go to so much trouble and expense with our stock, for one show or two, experience ought to teach us. The first and second show held in Markdale there was good competition in all kinds of cattle, sheep and pigs. How is it now lots of empty pens two or three filled I must say with first class stock. When I ask any of my neighbours are you going to show this or that animal the answer is no it would be no use those breeders will be there and I could have no chance. If our directors must have those travellers let them have special prizes for them, and have other prizes for us, then we all can compete. Some will say we want this stock brought amongst us so we can buy from them and improve our stock. Very true, but those farmers that want to buy seldom, buy at township shows they generally buy at county shows because there is a greater variety to choose from and more honour attached to the animal that takes a county prize than a township one. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for giving me space for the above remarks, I remain A FARMER.

LETTER FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—When we arrived here, over three years ago, there could not have been a more home-sick family who wished themselves back in Ontario than ourselves. But time, the healer of all heart sores, and having seen more of this wonderful country with its delightful climate and natural resorces we have been led to change our minds Although there is many privileges that we are deprived of there is no doubt but what we will have them, all in good time. The winters since our arrival here, commence about Christmas or the first of the new-year; spring about the first of March. There is a good deal of rain during the summer but it is generally fine for haying. Farm lands are very limited, and in a good many cases there is not enough of it together to form a settlement, but produces large crops. I have seen from two to four tons of timothy hay cut to the acre, and from sixty to eighty bushels of barley and oats threshed to the acre. In roots, well perhaps I had not better say anything about the quantity, but what would you think of turnips weighing 50 lbs., and other root crops in proportion. But, Sir, don't think there is no poor land. There is plenty of that here too. There is one blessing that we enjoy at any rate—there is no potato bugs here. Any one coming here, not afraid of work and willing to rough it a little, can do well; but they must make up their minds to bring their sweet hearts or wives with them as females are in great demand here.

SHELTON KNIGHT.

New Westminster, B. C.

EUPHRASIA COUNCIL.

The members elected of the municipal council of the township of Euphrasia for the year 1883.

Robert Myles, Esq., Reeve; Jas. Erskine, Esq., Deputy Reeve; D. R. Ellis, James Boyd, and James C. Paterson, Esquires—Councillors.

The said members elected having assembled at the hall of said township at 11 o'clock a. m. on the 15th day of January, made and subscribed their declarations of qualification and of office in due form, filed the same with the clerk, and took their seats at the council board.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

J. B. Winter on behalf of the council and W. H. Dodson, on motion of the Reeve were appointed auditors and a by-law passed accordingly.

The Reeve and Deputy Reeve were appointed to enquire into the validity of the Treasurer's securities, and report at next meeting of the council.

Joseph Boyd was appointed assessor at a salary of $80, and a By-law passed accordingly; James Falls was appointed janitor of the township hall at a salary of $10.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to the following named gentlemen, the amounts hereinafter placed opposite their respective names as remuneration for their services as Deputy returning, and that of their poll clerks, and constables at the last municipal elections; viz, J. Struthers, Esq., $7.50; Geo. Wilson, jr., $7.10; Nathaniel Curry, $6.70; William H. Manary, $7.70; Jas. Yelland $7.00; Thomas Abercrombie, $7.00.

The Treasurer was instructed to pay to the trustees of School Sections as payment for the use of School house used at last municipal election as follows; viz, Union S. S. No. 4 $2 00; S. S. No. 14, $2.00; S. S. No. 15, $2.00; S. S. No. 9, $2.00, also to pay to John Hurlburt for the use of the Orange Hall at Kimberely for the same purpose, $2.00.

The Reeve's order was issued on the Treasurer in favour of Robert Dunlop for $20.00 being for special services connected with the last municipal election.

The Treasurer was instructed to remit to J. Farewell the sum of $13.00 for printing ballot papers for last election.

The Reeve's order was issued on the Treasurer in favour of George Crabtree for $10.00 being for coffin furnished for interment Isaac Garrett and also 50 cents for repairing door and windows of town hall.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to Joseph Shaw of Thornbury, the sum of $4.30 being taxes paid in error.

The Reeve and Deputy Reeve were appointed to obtain information regarding a suit pending between John Kerr and this corporation, regarding a job on the road.

On motion being made and seconded the council adjourned until the first day of Fberuary next.

ROBERT DUNLOP, Clerk.

BIRTHS.

HOGG—At Flesherton Station, on the 24th January, the wife of Mr. Wm. Hogg, (Merchant,) of a son.

MARRIAGES.

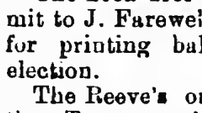
IRVINE—HOLLINGSHEAD—At the residence of the bride's mother, Markdale, by Rev. J. Ward, on the 26th Jan., Mr. R. D. Irvine (teacher.) to Miss. Josephine Hollingshead.

DIED.

DAVIS—On the 26th December, Wesley, only son of John M. Davis, aged 2 yrs. 8 mon.

WRIGHT—In Euphrasia; on the 26th Jan'y, George C., only son of Mr. Samuel Wright, aged 16 years, 10 months, 26 days.

FOR SALE.



A BRICK DWELLING with garden. This is a very desirable residence, will be sold cheap for cash or on reasonable terms.

A. TURNER & Co.
Medical Hall



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

HAMILTON, Mo., June 14, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, and have found it to be all that it is recommended to be and in fact more too; I have removed by using the above: Callous Bone Spavins, Ring-bone, Splints, and can cheerfully testify and recommend it to be the best thing for any bony substance I have ever used, and have tried many as I have made that my study for years.

Respectfully yours,
P. V. CRIST.

FROM

Col. T. L. Foster.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 10, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt that I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*. I determined at once to try it, and got our druggist here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to direction and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very respectfully,
L. T FOSTER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

WINGHAM, Ont., Jan. 17, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—This is to certify that I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure, bought from C. E William: druggist, Wingham, Ont., and do without hesitation pronounce it to be an invaluable remedy for the cure of Spavins, Ringbones, or Curbs. I used it on a bone spavin of several years growth which it completely removed, and I can safely say it will remove any Spavin, Curb or Ringbone if properly used. I have also recommended friends to use it, who have done so with perfect success. I gladly make this public, and will answer any questions or letters sent me.

Yours &c.
GEORGE BRYCE.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Sold by all Druggists

LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, P. Q. Wholesale Agents

GEORGE NOBLE,

INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies: CITIZENS', of Montreal,

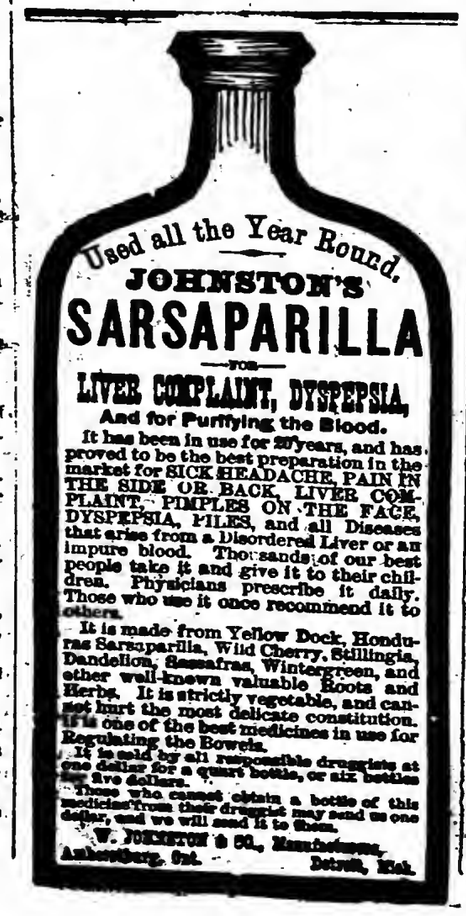
AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and

TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale, also Village Lots

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate, Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.



It has been in use for 20 years, and has proved to be the best preparation in the market for SICK HEADACHE, PAIN IN THE SIDE OR BACK, LIVER COMPLAINT, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, DYSPEPSIA, PILES, and all Diseases that arise from a Disordered Liver or an impure blood. Thousands of our best people take it and give it to their children. Physicians prescribe it daily. Those who use it once recommend it to others.

It is made from Yellow Dock, Honduras Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Stillingia, Dandelion, Sassafras, Wintergreen, and other well-known valuable Roots and Herbs. It is strictly vegetable, and cannot hurt the most delicate constitution. It is one of the best medicines in use for Regulating the Bowels.

It is sold by all responsible druggists at one dollar for a quart bottle, or six bottles for five dollars.

Those who cannot obtain a bottle of this medicine from their druggist may send us one dollar, and we will send it to them.

W. JOHNSTON & CO., Manufacturers,
Amherstburg, Ont. Detroit, Mich.

Horse For Sale,

A GOOD GENERAL PURPOSE HORSE 7 years old warranted sound. For sale by the undersigned will be sold cheap for cash. Apply to

JAMES KELLY,
Opposite the Irish Lake, Artemesia.
125-129.

WANTED

—AT—

The Eclipse Mill.

100,000 ft. Cherry, 500,000 ft. Hemlock. 100,000 ft. Baswood, also elm and maple sawlogs, and 800 cords cedar bolts 4 feet 8 inches long for which the Highest price will be paid.

Sparling Brothers, Proprietors.
125 129

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

—o—

Chopping done every Working day,

—o—

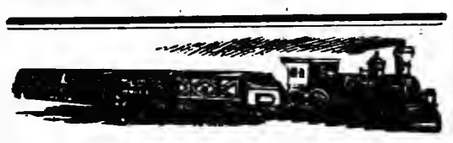
CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.
125-151.

T. E. DAVIS,

BUILDER & CONTRACTOR, (Stone and Brick). After completing 13 buildings his season is still on the track and is still prepared to do all kinds of stone and brick work, plastering and tuck pointing. Those who contemplate building will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

Residence corner of Brown and Sproule Stetes, MARKDALE. 16-y



T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE.....	6 27	4 30
2 25	0 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
13 50	0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt. — EDMUND WRAGGE, General Manager.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.80 to $0.92; Spring $0.82 to $0 92; Barley, 55c; Peas, 68; Oats, 36c; Butter, 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $0.00; Pork, 7.5C to 8.15; Flour, $4.25 to Grass Seed, $1.75.

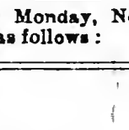
FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.85 to $0.90; Spring, $0.88 to $0.90; Barley, 55c; Peas, 68c; Oats, 36c; Butter, 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $9.00; Pork, $7.50 to $8.00

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.93 to $0.97; Spring, $0.94 to $0.98; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 41c to 43c Peas, 70c to 72c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.37; Potatoes, per bag, 75c to 85c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs 30c to 32c.

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store, MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting.

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

ALL THE NEWS

THE Toronto Daily

THE ONLY ONE-CENT PER IN CA

THREE DOLLARS A YEAR 25 CENTS A MONTH ONE CENT

Less than Half any other Morning

YOU CAN MAKE canvassing for the World vasseers wanted every card for terms and

SAMPLE COPY

WORLD PRINTING No. 18 King st.

NOTICE TO FARMERS

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead

UNDER THE OLD FLOUR

Gristing and Chopping done day. Farmers from a distance their stuff home with them

All orders for Flour and Feed filled.

W. J. ROWE.

October 28th 1882.

W. G. RICHARDSON

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR AND ARCHITECT.—Residence on Main dale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883.

THE GREAT MICHIGAN

THE DETROIT WEEKLY

POST AND TRIBUNE

Only $1.00 per year.

Contains all the news of the parts of the world. As a newspaper superior on the continent. In character of news it furnishes giving valuable information the subscription price.

MANITOBA Now is it interesting to all Dominion want 10,000 subscribers this and as a **premium** to all we send a copy of

KENDALL'S book is not a humbug or worthless is "worth its weight in gold" who owns a horse. It was first 50 cents, and contains nearly Recollect the book and paper for $1. Sample copy of Address

THE POST & TRIBUNE

124-4w.



Undertaking

Coffins, Caskets, Burial Robes, Gloves, Crepe

—AND—

All Furnishings for

May be had on Shortest Notice Hours from

GEO. GRAHAM

MARKDALE

Also a well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality. All prices.

TO SELL OR RENT

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND acres, 100 cleared, good log on. Terms easy. Apply to Postmaster, near the premises, M. S. KELLOW.

November 14th, 1882.

FARM FOR SALE

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD. 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, el, good orchard bearing good barn. Situated 2 half miles worth. A bargain will be above property, for particulars Noble, Markdale, or the

Doll & Brown

As Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale to go into the Wholesale Jewellery Business in Toronto, and not wishing to leave Markdale altogether,) he has entered into partnership with Mr W. H. BROWN, late of Flesherton, who is a practical watchmaker and jeweiler of over 15 years experience, and comes with the best of recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the Dominion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and all goods sold will be found as represented, or money refunded at

Doll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers,

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

Local Items.

This is the 1st February.

The 14th is St. Valentines day.

The ice crop is now being housed.

Flour has gone up 25 cents per brl. this week.

The 28th is the last, the month gone and very little done.

Wheat is on the rise lately and a very large quantity coming to market.

Our railway has made good time lately considering the severe storm.

We are pleased to see Mr. Geo. Sewell out again after a severe attack of inflamation on the lungs.

Flesherton Station people are considering the advisability of having a new school section organized in that place.

Mr. Wm Best has rented his farm, lot 10, con. 5 Euphrasia, and has purchased 200 acre near Woodford, where he is removing.

The Flesherton Station grist mill is now kept busy, and is giving general satisfaction. It is driven by steam hence no lack of power for want of water.

The Thornbury *Standard* is advocating a spring show at the hands of the East Grey Agricultural Society, to be held at Roeklyn or Clarksburg. A good idea.

Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. 121-6m

MAPLE WANTED.—A large quantity of clear maple in bolts or logs wanted for which a good price will be paid in cash. Apply to M. & W. Armstrong.

SCOOPED IN.—Denny Jennings, assistant hostler at the Markdale House, was sent to Owen Sound gaol on a charge of stealing clothing from the proprietor, Mr. A. Rutledge. "Pas-rate."

OUR LITTLE ONES.—This gem of childrens Magazines is on our table for February. The illustrations are the best of any number we have yet received, and the reading matter is just what is required for children. We cheerfully recommend it to every family. Address the Russell Pub. Co, 36 Bronfield St., Boston. $1.50 per year.

NARROW ESCAPE.—On Thursday last while Mr. John M. Davis and Thos. Hutchinson were falling timber on the farm of the former, when a limb fell from the tree they were chopping and struck Davis burying him in the snow. Had it not been for the great depth of snow the result would have been more serious, it is not we believe of a serious nature.

Hugging parties are becoming the rage among certain benovetent societies. The hugs are sold as follows: Girls under 15 years, 25 cents; From 16 to 20 years 50 cents; from 20 to 25 years, 75 cents: another man's wife $1; widows, according to looks, 10 cents to $2; grass widows, few offered, but in active demand; old maids, 3 cents, or two for a nickle. What next?

JUVENILE THIEVES.—Last Friday evening a gentleman, after paying for some goods he had purchased in McFarland's store, left his purse on the counter. On looking for it shortly afterwards it was missing. Three young boys who were in the store at the time were suspected. Search was at once made for them, and when caught the money was found upon them. On account of their youth they were allowed to go.

The local parliament is to be prorogued to day and the elections is expected to come off in about five weeks.

Money to loan on real estate, low rates and terms to suit borrowers, apply to M. Richardson, Flesherton.

VALENTINES.—A splendid assortment, comic and sentimental, all new styles, at the Medical Hall,

A. TURNER & Co.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen Society is becoming very popular, embracing leading men in the various towns and cities were organized. Our Markdale lodge is making rapid progress, many new names being added recently.

Richardson's sale of Boots & Shoes commences to day. It is a clearing sale of regular stock, and good boots may be had at very low prices.

A credit auction sale will be held on lot 11, con. 5 Osprey, near Max well, on Monday, the 12th of February, when a large stock together with implements, household furniture, &c., will be sold without reserve. I. H. Perigoe, Auctioneer.

A communication of a very interesting nature, is left over for next week.

ORANGE SOIREE.— As announced in your colum is last week, a soiree was held in the Orange Hall at Kells corners on Friday evening last and was in every respect a success. The refreshments were served in the house of Mr. T Kells, and were not the least enjoyable part of the entertainment. We seldom see as rich and plenteous a repast on such occasions, after all had fully satisfied the cravings of appetite, they repaired to the hall, which is a few rods from the house. Mr. Kells was voted to the chair. Your correspondent arrived too late to hear the speeches of Rev. Tindale and Mc. Diarmid but understand they were appropriate and to the point. A dialogue by the Misses Stinson was well rendered. The choir discoursed choice selections of music; a dialogue by the Misses Veysey and J. Shears entitled "Jedithans trowserloons" brought down the house. Rev. A. Wilson gave an interesting and instructive address which was listened to with deep interest. Good order prevailed throughout, proceeds $34. Our sleigh with about a dozen occupants were capsized a few times on our way from Markdale and of course added very much to the enjoyment of all concerned.

Men's long boots $1.25, Youths boots $1.00, Womens Stout Cathee boots 75 cents, Misses and childrens down to 25 cents at M. Richardson's.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE—Mr. J. Broderick has purchased property on Main Street lately owned by Mr. W. L. Marshall for $2400. He intends to fit it up for an hotel. He has also bought a quarter of an acre at the rear from A. G. Hunter to erect sheds on for $200.—*Herald.*

Farm for Sale.

That well-know farm, known by the name of "Mount Royal Farm," lots 117 and 118, containing 100 acres, on the 2nd concession north-east of the Toronto and Sydenham gravel road, in the township of Artemesia, county of Grey, 3½ miles from the thriving village of Markdale on the T. G. & B. railway; 5½ miles from the flourishing village of Flesherton, on the same line of railway. Good roads all around, and plenty of grist and saw mills in the immediate vicinity. Soil—clay loam; very little stone on the place, and what stones there was are nearly all taken ont and utilized in fences. Nearly all the fences are first class cedar, stone underneath to keep them off the ground This is the best laid out farm in the county. There is a lane two rods wide right in the centre leading from the road to the bush. There is a row of ten acre fields on each side of the lane; good new gates and bars on all the fields; 80 acres under cultivation; 20 acres good hardwood bush. It is all good dry workable land, just rolling enough for good drainage; 60 acres is fit for all sorts of machinery, and 20 acres is stumpy land. Ten acres of fall wheat in the ground, well summer fallowed, 15 acres seeded last spring with clover and timothy for meadow, ten acres of pasture, ten acres of good rich sod to break up for summer fallow this season the rest of the clearing is well plowed for spring crop. This farm is in the best state of cultivation and guaranteed to be free from all wild stuff such as wild oats, wild mustard, cockle, chess or wild grass, and very few thistles. This is a good place for all kinds of grain and grass. Last season (1882) I had 600 bushels of wheat off 20 acres—10 acres of fall and 10 of spring wheat. Other grain and roots in proportion. All good frame buildings on the premises; good frame house well finished off, good stone cellar all underneath barn, and cattle stable 48x72 feet all on stone foundation, shed 20x48 feet, the cattle stable is the neatest in the county, good driving house 34x39 feet, also a good well on the place. This place took the bronze medal for being the best managed farm in East Grey in 1882. This is a very rare chance for any live, tasty and particular man that wants a neat farm and good home. Possession can be given this spring. Satisfactory reasons can be given for selling. Haven't got the Manitoba craze and not going there to be frozen to death. For further particulars apply to John Ford, occupant and proprietor, on the premises, or by letter with 3 cent postage stamp enclosed.

JOHN FORD,
"Mount Royal Farm"
Markdale P. O., Ont.

Markdale, Jan. 29th, 1883. 121 3t

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Nassau stree New York. 20

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 14, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Grierville P. O. 117-tf.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

J. W. FORD.

MARKDALE

FLOUR MILLS

JNO. MONTGOMERY,

BAKER.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Bride Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-6m

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost. &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson.

of the "BELFAST HOUSE," MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

Special Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES PEARS. PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences. Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN,

75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Gold.

Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Addres. STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-1y

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END. Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

Auction Sale

OF VALUABLE.

Farm Property

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage made by Richard Taylor, default having been made in payment thereof, will be sold by public auction at Tuck's Hotel, Village of Maxwell, on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY THE 1ST, 1883

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following property:

Lots Nos. 18 and 19 in the 7th Concession of Osprey, County of Grey. About 100 acres cleared and in a fair state of cultivation, balance of 100 acres timbered with hardwood. The above property is well situated as to roads and markets, being on gravel road, and 1 and one-half miles from Maxwell. The above property is well watered; good buildings; young orchard, and in a very desirable locality.

TERMS.—The purchaser shall pay a deposit of $200 at the time of sale, the balance of one-third of the purchase money in two weeks thereafter; the remaining two-thirds in cash or secured by a mortgage payable in from one to five years at the option of the purchaser

For further particulars, apply to

CREERAR & MUIR,
Vendor's Solicitors, Hamilton.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

CANADIAN NEWS.

QUEBEC.

A Bolton hunter has caught forty foxes this season,

An East Bolton man has sold 900 pounds of hops at $1 per lb.

ONTARIO.

The number of tramps passing the country is quite large. The Mayor of Whitby is constantly besieged for passes.

On the road between Ingersoll and Woodstock there were to be seen recently fields of corn remaining unhusked.

Frank Lockerty, son of a Belleville tobacconist, has been arrested on a charge of setting fire to several buildings in that city.

Since the introduction of the Shedden carters at Kingston, the local carters have not been earning the cost of their horse feed.

The measles are raging in the neighborhood of Dunsford. Very few families, if any, escaped them. No cases as yet, however, have proved fatal.

Wiarton has a population of over 1,250, and no fire protection. Would not the extra premium paid for insurance maintain a fire engine?

Mr. George Smith, of McKillop, shot an enormous wild cat the other day in the big swamp on the 13th concession. The animal had killed a deer and had half of it eaten.

The Cochrane Manufacturing Company in St. Thomas have lately received orders from Winnipeg for 200 hay rakes, 200 mowers, 100 land rollers, and 200 Minneapolis cord binders.

John A. Howie, of the township of Dawn, has been convicted of stealing a mare from Charles Smith, of the same township, before Judge Robinson, of Sarnia, and sentenced to one month in gaol.

The parades of the Salvation Army at Toronto are accompanied by a band, a lady having presented the army with eight fine brass instruments. It is probable that a band will be organized in Kingston.

Some person or persons, who disgrace civilization, entered the barn yard of Mr. McCulloch, a mile and a half from Ourford village, and cut and otherwise mutilated the tails of three cows. Mr. McCulloch offers $25 reward to any person who will give such information as will lead to the discovery of the party or parties.

Mr. P. Irving of Drumbo, has shipped to Buffalo this season, so far, over 23,000 bushels of turnips, and will ship at least many more. At ten cents per bushel turnips will pay the grower better than wheat or barley David Guthrie, of Ayr, sold about 5,000 bushels which brought him $400.

Elma can boast of one individual who can justly lay claim to giant proportions. This young man—he is only twenty years of age—stands seven feet one inch high and weighs 227 pounds. At present he is employed with a threshing machine, and we are not going to dispute his right to be considered an excellent *thrasher*.

William Fuller, of London, has machinery on the ground near the tannery for manufacturing "print" rollers, for use in the print and cotton factories of England. The rollers are made from the best hard maple, an abundance of which grows in this vicinity. Mr. Fuller informs us that he expects to keep his machinery running steady all winter.

There is a clause in the school law, preventing a school house being erected near an orchard. In a certain section in East Zorra orchards are being set out so thickly that it will soon be impossible to find a spot that will not have one within a few yards of it. This is certainly an original and comical method of keeping the school-house away from one's premises.

A cry of righteous indignation is heard from Mattawa and way stations against the inhuman cruelty practised by the C. P. R. in shipping horses from Ottawa and other points to the woods. The poor animals are put into open cars, which admit of currents of air passing through the car continually, and when put in motion the cold is intense. Now these horses remain on board from twenty-four to forty-eight hours, without either food or water, and when taken off they are so nearly exhausted that it is with difficulty that they can walk to the stables. We are told, indeed, that some were so nearly perished that they could not eat for hours after being taken off, although every effort was made to restore them by rubbing with hot liquors, &c. Now, either the association for the prevention of cruelty to animals are ignorant of these facts, or else they are grossly negligent in doing their duty. We hope some action will be taken to prevent further perpetration of such barbarism. *Pembroke Standard.*

Some Refinements of Cruelty.

The public learns from the Russian *Official Messenger* that the Czar has commuted to hard labor for life a sentence of death pronounced on revolutionists; but nothing transpires either of the trial, or of the crimes imputed to the condemned. Nay, even the last consolation of those condemned to death, the consolation of dying publicly, was taken away. Hanging will now be done secretly within the walls of the fortress, in the presence of none from the world without. The reason is, that when Ryssakoff was brought out to the gallows he showed the crowd his mutilated hands, and shouted, louder than the drums, that he had been tortured after trial. His words were heard by a group of "Liberals," who, repudiating any sympathy with the Terrorists, yet held it their duty to publish the facts of the case in a clandestine proclamation, and to call attention to this flagrant offence against the laws of humanity. Now nothing will be known of what happens in the casements of the fortress of Paul and Peter after the trial and before the execution. At least, the Government think so, after having sent to hard labor the son of a jailor and a dozen soldiers accused of letter-carrying between prisoners and their friends in the town. But we know—and I have not the slightest hesitation in asserting the fact—that at least two revolutionists, Adrian Mikhailoff and Ryssakoff, were submitted to torture by electricity.—*Prince Krapotkine, in the Nineteenth Century.*

A Ceremonial of the Zuni Sun Festival.

Mr. Cushing's second paperon "My Adventures in Zuni," is a strong illustrated feature of the February *Century*, and contains a minute account of the Zuni Sun festival, one scene of which is described as follows:

Toward midnight my "brother" explained to me that, in each new room and sacred house of Zuni, the twelve "medicine" orders of the tribe were to meet, and that, as he was a priest of one of them, I could go with him, if I would sit very quiet in one corner, and not move, sleep, nor speak during the entire night.

As we entered the closely crowded, spacious room into which the first party of dancers had retired, a space was being cleared lengthwise through the centre, from the altar down toward the opposite end. With many a hasty admonition, the Governor placed me in a corner so near the hearth that, for a long time, controlled by his directions, I was nearly suffocated by the heat. Along the northern side of the room were the dancers, their masks now laid aside. Conspicuous among them were the two priests, who were engaged in a long, rhythmical prayer, chant, or ritual, over eight or ten nearly prostrate Indians who squatted on the floor at their feet. As soon as this prayer was ended, great steaming bowls of meat, trays of paper-bread, and baskets of melons were placed in rows along the cleared space. A loud prayer was uttered over them by an old pries , who held in his hands a bow, some arrows, and a war-club, and who wore over one shoulder a strange badge of buckskin ornamented with sea-shells and flint arrow-heads. He was followed by the Priest of the Sun, from the other end of the room. The little fire-god then passed along the array of vituals, waving his torch over them, with which the feast was pronounced ready.

Many of the dishes were placed before the dancers and priests and a group of singers whose nearly nude bodies were grotesquely painted with streaks and daubs of white. They were gathered, rattles in hand, around an immense earthen kettle-drum at the left side of the altar, opposite the now crouching monster. As soon as the feast was concluded, many of the women bore away on their heads, in huge bowls, such of the food as remained.

The singers then drawing closely around the drum, facing one another, struck up a loud chant, which, accompanied by the drumming and the rattles, filled the whole apartment with a reverberating din, to me almost unendurable. Two by two the dancers would rise, step rapidly and high from one foot to the other, until, covered with perspiration and almost exhausted, they were relieved by others. At the close of each verse in the endless chant, the great figure by the altar would start up from its half-sitting posture, until its head nearly touched the ceiling, and, with a startling series of reports, would clap its long beak and roll its protruding eyes in time with the music.

When the little fire-god took his place in the centre of the room, no one relieved him for more than an hour and a half, and I feared momentarily that he would drop from sheer exhaustion. But I learned later that this was a trial ceremonial, and that it was one of the series of preparations which he had to pass through before becoming a priest, to which rank his birth rendered him eligible.

Just as the morning star was rising, the music ceased, the congregation became silent, and the chief dancer was led to the centre of the room, where he was elaborately costumed. Then the Priest of the Sun took him up the ladder to the roof, where, facing the east, he pronounced in measured, solemn tones a long prayer to the waning Sun of the Old Year. Descending, he pronounced before the multitude (signalizing the end of each sentence with a clang of his rattles) a metrical ritual of even greater length. Then the spectators gathered around the altar, and hastily said their prayers, the sound of which reminded me of a recitation in concert in a large school-room. The sun rose, and they dispersed to their various homes.

Resurrection of a Prehistoric Race.

About ten miles from Cincinnnati, along the Little Miami River, is a locality which has long been known to the country people as the "Pottery-Field." The ground was strewed with fragments of pottery, bones, arrow-points and other remains of like character, and the place was generally considered to be the site of an ancient workshop. In 1878, Dr. Chas. Mitz and other gentlemen interested in archæology commenced a systematic exploration of the country thereabouts, and during the four years that the excavations had been carried on, between 650 and 700 skeletons have been brought to light. Many of them are in an advanced state of decay and tumble to pieces on the slightest touch, while others, again, are in a very good state of preservation. It can, therefore, hardly be inferred that, because some of the skeletons are much decayed, they are necessarily very old; for, though we have well preserved remains of bones of Babylon, Nineveh and Egypt, which are certainly 2,500 or 3,000 years old, still the cases are exceptional in which they are found in good condition after the lapse of many years. Different kinds of soil and differences in climate have much to do with the matter; for, in a dry and equable climate, bones may resist for a long time the influences which would cause their decay, while, in a moist climate, and with sudden and extreme changes of temperature, such as we have here, any bone, unless buried in peat, or subject constantly to heavy pressure, so as to become partially fossilized, is liable to so on decay.—*Joseph F. James.*

Thrashing the Mashers.

A new kind of lynching is being practised in St. Louis. It seems that snobs in that city when they cannot induce young women to flirt with them in the streets, do not take the repulse as final in all cases, but sometimes accost the objects of their admiration. The chief of the Fire Department, who is old but muscular, witnessed one of these deliberate insults, and thrashed the offender on the spot. This feat was rewarded by a formal presentation of a silver mounted whip. Naturally other men of pugilistic ability sought the same way to glory. Several "mashers" have since then been brutelly punished, in one instance by a mob.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

Transatlantic.

Spanish troops have occupied the coast of the Island of Taritavi, off the coast of Barneo.

An order has been made in London for the voluntary winding up of the Honduras Interoceanic Railway Company.

The German ship "Cleopatra," from New York, in London, lost three men on the passage. She is leaky.

The King of Spain has received from Prince Louis Ferdinand of Bavaria a formal demand for the hand of the Infanta Marie della Pase.

Noleriani, who threw a stone at the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador to the Vatican, has been sentenced to imprisonment for three years.

Requiem services for Prince Charles were held in the palace, in Berlin, on Tuesday evening. The Emperor and Empress, the royal family, and several foreign princes were present. The funeral oration was delivered at the Cathedral.

All the steamers sent in search for the "Cimbria's" boats have returned, and report no trace of the survivors. Twenty-five thousand pounds have been demanded as surety for the steamer "Sultan."

A Hamburg despatch says no more persons have been landed from the "Cimbria." Sailing vessels passing westward may have picked up some. Four of the steamers have not yet returned.

There is considerable excitement in Matlow in connection with the approaching election for member of Parliament. Three hundred policemen and a detachment of artillery have arrived to keep order.

The St. Petersburg newspapers state the bodies of two members of the Chipps party have been found in Chateau Bay. Probably the report has the same origin as the statement of the finding of two corpses of members of the party published in New York recently and discredited.

The *Times* says there can be little doubt if statesmen continue to be wanting the French Republic will go headlong to ruin. That the French people are aware of this is an explanation of the panics caused by the difficulties of a Minister so little resembling indispensable genius as M. Duclerc.

In the Hungarian Lower House recently, Herr Jokay energetically advocated the placing of Jews on complete equality with the adherents of other creeds. His remarks were cheered. Herr Tisze, President of the Council, said the prejudice against the Jewish race would expire through social influence only. If society showed itself unequal to the task, then exceptional legislation would become necessary.

Carey, Town Councillor, now in Kilmainham, was charged before the Governor of the gaol recently with not keeping his cell clean. He made a rush at the Governor and struck him with his fists. The wardens with difficulty restrained him. Carey has been sentenced to three days' solitary confinement or his offence.

THE PANIC IN FRANCE.

The police searched the office of the *Petite Caporal* for the manuscript of an article published in that paper, urging the Imperialists to be active and pressing in proclaiming Prince Victor Emperor.

The result of the elections in the Bureau of the French Chamber of Deputies for members of the Committees on the bills dealing with the pretenders to the throne is four in favor of the Government bills with certain restrictions, six in favor of M. Flouquet's and one in favor of M. Ballue's. Eighty votes were given for members favoring the Government bills and a hundred and twenty for those favoring M. Flouquet's bills. The ministers have decided at a recent sitting of the committee elected on Tuesday they will explain their policy regarding pretenders.

A Paris despatch says it is hardly possible to overate the dangerous character the Ministerial critics has assumed. There were three Cabinet councils the other day. When the news came that the special committee showed a majority against the Government, the Minister of War and the Minister of Marine again resigned, President Grevy urged them not to resign. He said: "You are a soldier, and you are a sailor; I am quite sure yon would never desert your posts under fire, and if you retire now and leave me without a cabinet that would be desertion."

Another Paris despatch says: It is certain that a Ministerial crisis is imminent. The differences in the Cabinet arises from the discussion of the clause in the Government bill allowing the Government to place the Orleans Princes on the retired list. It is understood that M. Billot, Minister of War, refuses his adhesion, while the other members favor M. Ballue's more stringent amendment, decreeing the immediate cashiering of the Princess. The latter is a stumbling block over which the Ministry promises to break up.

The *Standard's* Paris despatch says the Duclerc Cabinet is virtually defunct. The political panic is unabated, and the fund holders are throwing their stocks on the market. The want of a guiding star is universally felt. The possibility of a military pronunciamento is freely talked of. Throughout the burgeois class there is a reaction against the *regime* of doctors and journalists and a yearning for a saving sword. Gambetta's death has thrown the whole working machinery out of gear.

The ex-Empress Eugenie announces that she ignores the Republic and comes to display her sympathy with Prince Jerome in his incarceration. Her adherents claim that her presence means a demonstration in behalf of the name and family of Napoleon. She has not appeared in public, but is known to be surrounded by active and pronounced Bonapartists. Some regard her visit as inopportune. In many quarters fear is felt for the safety of the Republic. Measures have been taken is Paris to repress any demonstration. There has been no popular approval of Eugenie's visit. It is said she was cognizant of Jerome's manifesto. She is staying at the Hotel du Rhin in the apartments occupied by Napoleon before his election as President. To an interviewer she said: "I have come to France, using my right to testify to Napoleon as a prisoner, my sympathy and forgetfulness of all past discords. I also come to comfort the Princess Mathilde. What I am doing is only a family affair. I will make no political manifestations in the presence of a Government of which I know nothing. Many leading Bonapartists are flocking to the hotel. It is reported that Eugenie and the Princess Mathilde have received hints that they would do well to betake themselves out of the country.

AMERICAN.

Dr. Edward H. Knight, of Bellefontaine, O., author of the American Mechanical Dictionary and other literary works, died on Monday night.

The charge of murder against Frank James in Kansas City was withdrawn on Tuesday. In the robbery case bail was fixed at $35,000.

The Texas Legislature has re-elected Mr. Coke as United States Senator. Mr. Plumb was elected Senator from Kansas.

AMERICAN FABLES.

A Fox who was being Pursued by the Hounds came upon a Hare sitting in the bushes and called out:

"If anybody inquires for me please say that you haven't seen me for a month Past."

"Oh, I couldn't do that," replied the Hare—"that would be Lying."

"Very well, then, suppose you take run across to yonder fence and back an tell me if there is any snow on the other side?"

"With pleasure," answered the Hare, and away she sailed.

The Hounds got sight of her as she sped along, and directly the whole pack were hard at her heels.

"That comes of being too good," chuckled the Fox as he saw her finally overtaken. "The skin of a Hare who died for Truth isn't half as valuable as the pelt of a Fox who lives to Lie."

SO KIND!

A Bear which had been caught in a Trap was moaning and sighing and wondering if every cloud had a Silver Lining, when along came a Cow and asked what particular ward caucus that was and who had been elected chairman.

"I'm caught in a Trap," moaned the Bear.

"Can't you get away?"

"No, indeed."

"Have you been here long?"

"Yes; for five or six hours."

"And you must suffer dreadfully?"

"I certainly do."

"Well, as there is no chance to escape, and you must continue to suffer until released, I will at once go and inform my master and let him come at once and knock you on the head."

THE OLD LION'S ESCAPE.

A Wolf who had grown old and gray and could no longer move about like a Farmer's Boy in front of a Bumble-bee, saw with Regret and Sorrow that his Son looked upon him as a Burden and wished him Bounced from the Cabinet. He was one day wiping his Tearful Eyes on a Sheepskin when the Son entered the Cave and remarked:

"Dear Father, how would you like to take a walk with me this fine day?"

"Do you really want me to?"

"Of course I do. Your health is very dear to me, and I have been Pained for some days to see how pale and careworn you looked."

The Old Man felt as tickled as a hired man with the Boss gone and both oxen too lame to Work, and the pair set out with smiles galloping across their faces. When they had penetrated the Forest a long distance a Lion suddenly appeared, and the Son called out:

"King of Beasts, I have brought you a Dinner! Eat him and tally one for me!"

"Stay!" roared the Lion. "This chap seems old and tough, and I am not the sort to eat poor meat when better can be had. You are the dinner I want to get hold of!"

"Well, well!" mused the Old Wolf as he trotted homewards alone, "if it is sad to be old and tough, it is likewise dangerous to be young and tender, and after all I will make the best of my lot. William Henry didn't get more than a rod ahead of me on that deal—not if I can see straight!"

Pius the Ninth's Yacht.

About twenty-four years ago Pope Pius the IX., after his return to Rome from Gaeta, determined to have his own steam yacht, to be kept in readiness should he find it necessary to again quit the Vatican. Accordingly a Commission of officers was sent over to London to obtain the assistance of the British Admiralty; and under their guidance a handsome, strong steam yacht, the Immacolata Concezione, about 600 tons, was built by Messrs. Mare & Co. The vessel was equipped as a corvette of war, with eight large rifled brass guns, with a full equipment of small arms. No expense was spared in fitting out the vessel in the best style at a total cost of about £50,000. In due time the corvette arrived at Civita Vecchia, where she was received by the Pope and duly blessed and anointed. Afterward she remained in the harbor there in daily readiness for his Holiness for about twenty years, with a full staff of officers and men. After the fall of the temporal power the corvette was removed to the Mediterranean, and recently to the Thames, where she was, a few days since, with all her fittings, sold by public auction in the Admiralty Court.

Advantages of a Thick Skull.

In a Dayton negro dive Clark McClung incurred the displeasure of a negro named Martin McCowen, and McCowen shot at him from behind. The first shot missed its mark, but the second struck McClung squarely in the back of the head. Notwithstanding the fact that the ball was fired from a 44-calibre revolver and that the two men were only about five feet from each other, McClung's skull was not penetrated, and the flattened, battered bullet was subsequently found on the floor near where the shooting occurred. The negro, who is almost a giant in size, fell to the floor, only to spring to his feet in an instant again, and he gave his assailant a whipping.

The Creole Revolution in L

It was the fate of the Creole[s] to be slack-handed latory. Month after month fo[r] October uprising without one of [the] dents that would have succeeded i[n a] tory of an earnest people. In Marc[h] Foucault covertly deserted his [post] and denounced them, by letter, [to] French cabinet. In April the Sp[an]ate sailed from New Orleans. Th[e] pid men (Loyola, Gayarre, and [R]the governmental staff which Ulloa in the province, still remained, [un]Not a fort was taken, though it [was] bable not one could have withstood Not a spade was struck into the [soil] or an obstruction planted, at any point.

At length the project of forcing lic was revived and was given d[ue] and advocacy. But priceless time thrown away, the opportune mo[ment] passed, an overwhelming Spanish fleet was approaching, and the spi[rit] people was paralyzed. The revol[t] the injustice and oppression of powers at once, by the first Fr[ench] lony that entertained the idea of ing her independence," was virtu[ally] end.

It was the misfortunes of the C[reole] be wanting in habits of mature thoug[ht] self-control. They had not made [the] of reciprocal justice and natural which becomes men who would [be] ny. They lacked the steady purpose daily toil. With these qualities, [the] rection of 1768 might have been [the] tion for the overthrow of French misrule and the establishment and tenance of the right of self-governm[ent].

The Creoles are valorous but [unre]They had the spirit of freedom, but profound principles of right which comes the duty of revolutionists and struggle for. They arose against a confusion of real and fan[ci]ances, sought to be ungoverned rat[her] self-governed, and, following [dis]leaders, became a warning in the[ir] sided short-sightedness, and [an] only in their audacicus courage.

They had now only to pay the [pe]and it was by an entire inversion [of] first intentions that they at length in the struggle which brought to birth that American nation of w[hich] finally became part.—G. W. February *Century.*

HINTS TO FARMERS.

Chemistry of the Farm and G[arden]

Dr. R. D. Halstead gives some facts in agricultural chemistry in *can Agriculturist* for February, [from] we clip the following:

About half the weight of the [sub]stance of ordinary plants consists This element, when in a free state, lid. It is familiar to us as [in] thracite coal, black-lead, lamp-[black] diamond. The presence of carbon is made known by a process of burning, as in the preparation of Carbon, in its pure and uncombined is very indestructible, excepting posed to a high heat; then it with oxygen, and forms carbonic This is the familiar gas of soda-[water] ains. It is produced by decay tion, given off the breath of [man] is the deadly choke damp of [mines] Carbonic acid gas forms, on [an] about four-hundredths of one (.04 °) of the atmosphere. The [ne]cessary for the production of growth of vegetation is derived carbonic acid gas of the atmosphere supply of this gas to the air [is] kept up by the decay and burning In this way the same particles of be taken up by a vegetable, and [af]decayed, pass into the structure of plant, and so on through an endless ber of ages. The carbonic gas [en]leaves through multitudes of small called stomata, or breathing pores microscope discloses more than a thousand of these pores upon square inch of leaf surface. Only portion of the leaves, and under [the] ence of sunlight, have the power of posing the carbonic acid gas, [and] carbon to produce organic [com]become a part of the plant, while gen set free passes again into the phere. There are some plants that chlorophyll or leaf green, and [are] able to decompose carbonic acid. called parasites, and absorb the need in the forms of organic [matter] that have been produced in the [soil] of true working plants.

Street Car Statistics.

Some interesting statistics of business were brought out at a held in Boston last week to form association of street car officers. now doing business in this country ada 515 street railways, employing 35,000 men. They run 18,000 more than 100,000 horses are [in] Calculating that the average life in street railway service is four makes the consumption of horses year. To feed this vast number requires annually 150,000 tons [of] 11,000,000 bushels of grain. panies own and operate over 3,0[00] track. The whole number of carried annually is over 1,212,400 amount of capital invested exceeds 000,000.

Malaria.

The general statement that most abundantly generated in fresh or salt water, and in low, [flat] is not invalidated by the fact that also prevail in mountainous regions places where the soil is superficially loose surface soil, overlying an stratum of clay or rock, permits penetrate to this stratum, where which accumulates after a rain retained in depressions, and we all the conditions necessary for tion of the vegetable matter which present in the soil, and for the [ex]malaria.—*George M. Sternberg.*

JOURNALISM ABROAD.

Contrast between the French and British Press.

...e of the curious differences between ...sh and French journalism is that the ...h press gives to sport and stocks about ...me space that the Gallic journals ac... to art and literature. A week or two ...don makes an American who has been ... in Paris wonder why the English do ...e as much interest in their great ...s daily doings as in the movements on ...-course. The other day, when James ...ce popular novelist, died, the *Stand...* ...ve him two lines, but bestowed a ...n and a half of solid print on the ...ities attending the awarding of some ... after a horse-race. Mr. Anthony ...e received a half column in most of ...ing journals the other day, but he ...e before he could achieve this dis... A blackguard who striks some... ...in the eye and then kicks the policeman ...ers him has his exploits chronicled ...e by narrative. His remarks before ...ed judge," as the English report... ...arily call the magistrate, are set ... with Boswellian fidelity, and the ...arance of the person is described as ...ely as if he had done a good rather ... bad deed. But of the charming, ... the whole, quite permissible person... ...about contemporary novelists, editors, ...ers, etchers, engravers, publishers, ...ians, preachers, and poets which one ...n such profusion in the Paris an press, ...s little, or nothing, in the London, ...ers. The British ce ebrity pretends that ...ld be horrified at the free and easy ...sion of his mental attributes and his ...al appearance which is considered ...le in France and America. But I ...ere to say that there is a very large ...n of the reading public in the British ... which would be delighted to know ...e about the human and less of the equine ...ities of their country.

...When a new comedy is brought out in ...on, the papers indulge in one article of ...moderate length about the piece and ...uthor, and then they drop both, as if ...editors had said in concert, "Thank ...en! that's over: now we can return to ...e and cricket: or, we can dish up a ...ified stew of Irish and Afghan politics—...the thing for these gloomy winter morn...." For a good old-fashioned, ghastly ...ter, the editors are ready to give up ...eal columns, and to have "one account," ...ther account," "account from a relative ...e deceased," etc. It does not seem to ...r to the editorial mind that by bringing ...e the public all the picturesque and ...ssing members of the liberal guilds, ...ancy and grace are added to journalism, ...eople are taught to think about some... ...besides the most grim an unpleasant ...ts of life. But no! *The World*, *Truth*, ...other weekly papers of that ilk, which ...e started for the express purpose of ...lying the deficiency already remarked ...e daily press, are looked askance at by the ...ed society. Perhaps this is because ...e pioneers in this kind of journalism, ...erefore unused in England, have not yet ...ed exactly where to "draw the line." ...France it is understood, and the law ...es up the understanding—that to enter ...details of the private life of a celebrat... ...man or woman is forbidden, unless the ...son becomes outrageously conspicuous. ...everything about a public career is con...ered fit subject for public gossip. The ...t is that—given two persons of equal ...t—both meriting distinction—one an ...glishman in England—the other a French... ...n France—and the Frenchman at 40 ...have a national reputation, and will be ...familiar and celebrated figure wherever he ...es, while the Englishman will be known ...y to his readers, and to the members of ...e social circles in which he moves. When ...wife was alive, especially in the five or six ...ars preceding his death, the daily French ...ess was never tired of printing columns ...bout him—his methods of work—his nurc... ...ishing industry—his speculative philoso...y—his combat with the church, etc. ...How often does one see an article in the ...rench daily press about Mr. Herbert Spen...er, describing the man so that the nation ...e look down upon him—sympathise with ...m in his toil—watch the progress of his ...ideas, and learn to admire and love him? ...Not very frequently; now and then the ...Englishman is mentioned in an editorial, but ...it is only incidentally, and as if the editor ...owed an apology for bringing him out ...of obscurity. If he were a horse—or a ...prize man of celebrity—he would fare ...better.

...When one reflects how mighty the intel...ectual movement in London is, with its ...hundreds of publishing houses, its dozens of ...theatres, its operas, its salons crowded ...with witty and brilliant folk from all the ...parts of the earth, its academies and muse...ums and studios, one can not help consider... ...it phenomenal that so little reflection of ...this higher life is seen in the daily press. ...It would seem as if the newspaper publish... ...had voluntarily closed the most attract... ...es of all the fields against their readers. I ...will venture to say that a foreigner who ...reads Labouchere's *Truth* in weekly instal... ...ments for one year will get a clearer and more ...comprehensive idea of life in London and ...the British Islands than he will by perusing ...the daily issues of *The Times* during the ...same period. But Labouchere, in his clever ...weekly, perpetually offends upper-class ...British prejudice against publicity.—*Boston Journal.*

English Franchise Statistics.

As we are likely to have before long an ...xtension of household franchise to the ...counties, a few statistics from the census of ...1881 may prove interesting. The boroughs ...of England and Wales contain 2,100,000 ...houses and give a total of 1,600,000 voters. ...The counties, excluding boroughs, contain ...1,700,000 houses and give a total of 740,000 ...voters, exclusive of 87,000 voters who have ...county qualifications within boroughs. An ...assimilating the county with the borough ...franchise would add 1,260,000 to the county ...votes. The numbers would consequently ...be: County voters 2,000,000; borough ...voters, 1,600,000. But if there were no re...distribution of seats the 2,000,000 county ...voters would return 187 members and the ...1,600,000 borough voters would return 297 ...members.

A fashion writer says the "leg-of-mut...on sleeves has not proved successful." An ...opinion got started that they looked sheep.

Manitoba and the North-west

Pithy Paragraphs and Newsy Notes, Carefully Collated for our Readers' Perusal.

Gold has been discovered at Minnedosa.

A vigorous effort is to be made to have the next Provincial Exhibition held in Winnipeg.

Messrs. Balfour & Fraser, of West Lynne will start their saw mill running in a couple of weeks.

The Portage la Prairie town council will petition the local government to appoint a police magistrate for that town.

The County of Brandon has purchased lots at the south of the town, (on the Vivian estate) for the purpose of erecting substantial County Buildings.

The fuel question has been an important one during the recent cold snap, and owing to a scarcity wood sold as high as $9 a cord at Emerson.

Over thirty mining companies are likely to be engaged in gold mining operations in the North-west before the close of the present year.

The question of the location of the C. P. R. bridge across the Red River at Emerson, is not definitely settled, but is in a fair way of being so.

It is reported, although not generally believed, that a branch bank will be opened shortly at Rat Portage. It is now an absolute necessity.

J. H. Kenning, Inspector of Inland Revenue, was in West Lynne on Friday, accompanied by Frank Bonletter, who succeeds J. Henry at that place.

P. Killer, a former resident of Emerson, has returned to fill the position of book-keeper for J. Robinson, who recently purchased the business of Ashdown & Co. in Emerson.

The Minnedosa *Star* is confident the Portage, Westborne and N. W. Railway will reach that place by the 1st of June, as the intention of the new company is to push the road 360 or 400 miles during the coming season.

It is reported that the Dominion Government will next season erect a new post-office and custom house in Winnipeg. The post office will cost $120,000, and will be put up on the present stand. The new custom house will cost over $100,000.

Considerable change is being made in the freight offices of the C. P. R. at Brandon. They are being enlarged, as the present accommodation is far too limited for the number of clerks required to do the work.

Mr. J. S. Armitage has closed a contract with parties in Winnipeg, to deliver either at Minnedosa or Brandon 30,000 ties. Messers. John and Alexander Cameron have left with their gangs for Mr. Armitage's limits for the purpose of erecting shanties and stables.

There have been some statements circulated recently that the movers in the E. & N.-W. railway charter were actuated by personal motives, and that now their enthusiasm is very low. The fact that the line is now superfluous will account better for the present apathy.

News has been received by the Indian Department of the destruction by fire at the Piegan reservation, near Fort MacLeod, of the building in which the Indian supplies were stored, with a loss of seven hundred sacks of flour. The Indians will not suffer seriously, as they have surplus potatoes equivalent to the flour destroyed.

Mr. J. Heney, Inland Revenue officer at West Lynne, leaves for Winnipeg on Monday next to take a position in the head office. The *Times* says: Since Mr. Heney's short stay with us he has by his genial manners attracted a number of warm friends towards him, who deeply regret his departure from among us.

A young man by the name of McLean, left his home, near Newdale, several weeks ago to go to Portage la Prairie, intending to be absent but a few days, since then nothing has been heard of him. His father telegraphed to the Portage and received an answer stating that his son had not been seen in that place. His parents are very anxious as to his whereabouts.

The Brandon Club has got into temporary trouble, and a number of parties with claims against the proprietors, are pressing for payment; the money, however, will be forthcoming, as one of the owners is wealthy and intends sparing no pains in making the institution a success. At the present time, however, the merchants seem somewhat uneasy on account of the large amount of the liabilities. Several Winnipeg wine dealers are interested to a considerable extent.

The fact that the Souris and Rocky Mountain Railroad are to push their line through Auburn early in the spring has already induced many to invest in lots for building purposes. This town site is situated on section twenty seven, township twelve, range fifteen, being about the centre of the fine farming district known as the Big Plain. Messrs. Roris brothers now have their large grist mill running night and day, and under the able management of Mr. Robinson are turning out some of the best flour in the country. There are now two general stores here, Mr. Muckle having moved his business from Creeford.

The Perturbed Thermometer.

A Thermometer was observed in a State of Excessive Agitation. "Why, my friend," inquired the Eight-day Clock, "why are you so Perturbed?" "Because," replied the thermometer, "I apprehend that I am no Longer Capable of Performing my Functions. At the present Moment I am Registering forty degrees above Zero, when I should be Several degrees Below." "Oh, no, I guess Not," said the Eight-day Clock. "Yes, I am Confident of it," persisted the Thermometer, "for from my Position in the Window I just Overheard a policeman Decline Drink, and it must be a Cold Day when such a Phenomenon Occurs."

"Oo."

The conversation relates to a plaid hanging at the shop door. Customer (inquiring of the material)—Oo? (wool?) Shopkeeper—Ay, oo, (yes; of wool.) Customer—"A" oo? (all wool?) Shopkeeper—Ay, a' oo, (yes; all wool.) Customer—A' ae oo? (all the same wool?) Shopkeeper—'Ay,' a' ae oo, (yes; all the same wool.)—*Dean Ramsey.*

ALL IN JEST.

The question which excites the drivers of public carriages is: "Does a hack or a coupe beat?"

A trapeze performer is at the height of his popularity when his head touches the circus canvas at the top.

To stand on one's head is the most difficult feat one can perform on ice, and yet the new skater always trys to do it.

If you can't trust a man for the full amount let him skip. This trying to get an average on honesty has always been a failure.

Everybody goes to Saratoga to drink the water, but that doesn't explain why bartenders there are paid $200 a month, and it is hard to get them at that.

"What can I do for you to induce you to go to bed now?" asked a mamma of her 5-year old boy. "You can let me stay up a little longer," was the youngster's response.

A philosopher says: "In the economy of nature nothing is lost. The inside of an orange may refresh one man, while the outside of the same fruit may serve as a medium for breaking another man's leg."

We are told that "a seismologist is a man who investigates earthquakes for the purpose of ascertaining the laws that govern them." Think of that, my boy! When you tell the bartender to mix you an earthquake you're a seismologist.

Queen's county, New York, is afflicted with blind hogs. We are not informed whether they are of the same breed which are to be found in horse-cars, but probably they are not, as these latter are blind only when somebody wants one of the two or three seats they are occupying so artistically.

In some of the mining towns of Nevada a common house cat sells for $10 in gold, and the supply is always short. A Navada man who would bootjack a cat would not be allowed to live twenty-four hours. But it doesn't do any good to post a notice to this effect in a back-yard, as cats can't read.

Fuller Wenham is a very objectionable person. They were talking in his presence of a septuagenarian millionaire. "The state of his health," said one of his nearest and dearest relations, "causes us all the gravest anxiety." "Probably," remarked Fuller Wenham, "but the state of his illness wouldn't."

A street railroad convention has recently been held in Boston. It was not decided whether conductors should continue to gaze at the blue vault of heaven when a man is hastening along through mud two feet deep to catch the car. But the conclusion was arrived at that under no circumstance should a car carry more than 141 passengers at the same time, or stop for any one to get off unless the track was blocked by a freight car.

The old French banker, Pont, was by no means lacking in presence of mind, as indicated by the following anecdote. Once upon a time, in a crowded church, he felt someone brush against him and then missed his watch. Knowing that the thief could not be gone very far, he contented himself by remarking aloud: "Well if that isn't the first time I ever knew one of our fellows to rob another one of the gang." His confidence was not misplaced, for as he was going out a well-dressed gentleman slipped the timepiece into his hand, with the words: "Excuse me, sir! I didn't know you belonged to the perfesh!"

A hunter fired at a bird as it flew over the door-yard of an Arkansas residence. A boy that was playing around was struck by a couple of shot, and his cries brought his father to the scene. "What have you done?" he demanded of the hunter, drawing a revolver. "I beg ten thousands pardons," exclaimed the hunter. "In my eagerness to secure the bird I fired thoughtlessly, and I fear I have seriously wounded your son." "Son!" said the old man. "I thought you had hit my dog. Mind how you shoot around here, for if you put a shot into that dog I'll cut off both your ears."

Stock Company Wanted.

He sat behind a show-window full of specimens of silver ore and received his first customer with a bland smile.

"Is that silver ore?" asked the man.

"Of course."

"Any silver in it?"

"Certainly."

"Dig it up around Toledo here?"

"No, sir; those specimens came from Colorado."

"Buy 'em of some quarry?"

"They came from my mine, sir."

"Any more left?"

"Thousands of tons."

"Going to use 'em to pave streets?"

"No, sir; I am here to sell stock in the mine."

"Is the ore worth anything?"

"It assays at $1,200 to the ton."

"Only $1,200?"

"Only? Why it is the richest mine in Colorado."

"What's the whole mine worth?"

"At least $1,000,000."

"Is that all? I did think of investing, but I don't care for small speculations. If you want a dollar bill for those specimens I'll send a boy and a cart around here. Reckon they might come handy for chinking up the smoke-house or throwing at cats."

Delicate Charity.

Dr. Romanes, of England, tells a charming story of the father of the late Charles Darwin. For the benefit of the district in which he lived, Dr. Darwin offered to dispense medicines gratis to any one who applied and was not able to pay. He was surprised to find that very few of the sick poor availed themselves of his offer, and, guessing that the reason must have been a dislike to become a recipient of charity, he devised a plan to neutralize the feeling. Whenever any poor persons applied for medical aid, he told them that he would supply the medicine, but they must pay for the bottles. This little distinction made all the difference, and ever afterwards the poor used to flock to the doctor's house for relief as a matter of right.

Every sensible man in Chicago who has seen Mrs. Langtry has gone home and said to his wife: "Well, well; if she's good-looking I wonder what they'd call you?" Some wives take it as a compliment.

"Accept our Gratitude."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured my boy of a fever sore of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude.

Yours truly, HENRY WHITING,
Boston, Mass.

The true test of civilization is not the census, nor the size of cities, nor the crops—no, but the kind of man the country turns out.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's pamphlet treatise on Diseases Peculiar to Women, 96 pages, sent for three stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The bore is usually considered a harmless creature: or of that class of irrational bipeds who hurt only themselves.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar-coated)—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, and bowels. By druggists.

God's livery is a very plain one; but its wearers have good reason to be content. If it have not so much gold lace about it as Satan's, it keeps out foul weather better, and is besides a great deal cheaper.

Immense demand for Vegetine

We are not at all surprised to learn that the demand of the people everywhere for that famous medicine, Vegetine, is constantly becoming more and more extended. It has long been in demand all over our own country, and had some time ago made its way into various foreign lands. At the present time the esteemed proprietor, Mr. H. R. Stevens, of Boston, is sending it to order to some of the remotest foreign countries: and it seems now evident that Vegetine is to become a universal medicine. It is a "patent medicine," but it has gained its fame and made its way everywhere on its own intrinsic merits. Such were the unmistakable and undeniable results of the use of this astonishing, and, at this day, world-renowned medicine, in speedily effecting cures of the very numerous diseases or ills for which it was declared to be a remedy, that people everywhere were open and decided in expressing their opinion that this "patent medicine" must not only be ranked equal with, but altogether superior to, all the regular "doctors' stuff" that had ever been given in sickess.

There was and there could be no dispute about the astonishing cures effected by the medicine. The doctors could not deny them—especially as many of such cures had been effected in the most respectable, wealthy and well-known families, where the suffering invalids had obtained and taken the Vegetine as a last resort, after the regular physicians had utterly failed to do them any good.

Moreover, testimonial letters from perfectly well-known persons in high standing and of undoubted character and veracity began to pour in upon Mr. H. R. Stevens, the proprietor, in abundance, declaring, and often with the deepest gratitude, the surprising cures wrought by the great medicine.

Such testimonials have continued to flow in upon Mr. Stevens, from first to last, until he has enough to make volumes were he to print them all. But he don't publish even in the newspapers, only a small fraction of them. Is it any wonder, then, that the sale of Vegetine is now increasingly at a surprising rapid rate?—*Providence (R. I.) Gazette.*

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East. Portraits in oil life size.

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CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manuf'r of Masonic and other Society Jewels. 151 King E., Toronto

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS. 4 King E., Toronto.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 13 Yonge Street. Toronto.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine, with lamp complete. C. POTTER. 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

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FOR SALE—SAW MILL MACHINERY, including oscillating stock and stabbing gangs of steel and iron, with Pitmans iron pulleys, fly wheels and shaft complete. H. B. RATHBUN & SON. Deseronto, Ont.

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GENERAL BUSINESS FOR SALE IN THE best town on N. & N. W. R.: store 23 x 89 plate glass windows; rent $150 per an.; stock about $1,000; doing cash trade principally. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

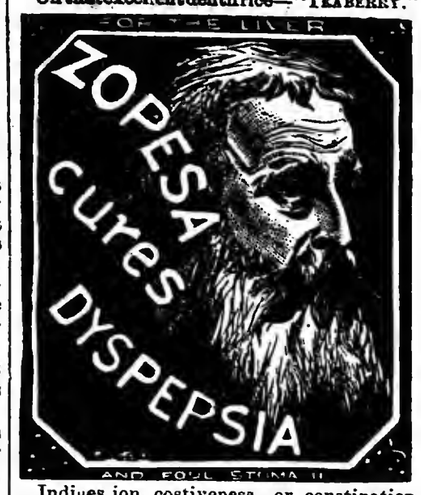
HARDWARE STOCK FOR SALE AT 60C. on dollar—(shelf goods) in excellent shape; inventories $3,500; the stand can be leased and is one of the best in a thriving manufacturing town, 5,000 population; but one opposition store. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FLOUR AND GRIST MILL FOR SALE—close to town of 7,000 population, York county; 3 run stones, all necessary modern improvements; good water power; gristing 24,000 bushels per annum; no other gristing mill within 5 miles; price $7,000, ½ cash, balance convenient. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

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To have fragrant Breath and Teeth like snow,
Foolish and careless you'd be very,
If you didn't at once a trial bestow
On that excellent dentifrice—"TEABERRY."



Indigestion, costiveness, or constipation, are immediately cured with ZOPESA. It stimulates, and gives activity to the liver. It increases the dissolving juices of the stomach, and causes the food to assimilate.

CANAL SCHOONER FOR SALE—IN GOOD repair; class A 2½, valued at $10,000 by Inland Loyds; capacity, 24,000 bushels wheat and 21,000 oak timber. Apply to J. C. GRAHAM, St. Catharines Ont.

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Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. ☞ With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for $2.50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing **Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada.** Sold by all druggists in Canada.

SUTHERLAND'S RHEUMATINE



THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE.

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catherines, Ont. Messrs Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment (for Internal and External Use) will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives, sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DYSPEPSIA & LIV .R COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use according'y and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm Brown's General Store, Markdale.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Mr. T. E. Davis (builder and contractor) has removed to Oshawa, where he has the contract of building a mill for Alex. Webster, Esq., of Priceville.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts. to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

G. J. Blyth, of Owen Sound, was in town this week.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

Mr. S. Wardell, well digger and driller, is now working in the neighbourhood of Harkaway and is having his usual success in procuring water.

FORTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgement in taking care of the health of your self and family. If you are Bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune.* Sold by A. Turner & Co.

A number of farmers and others are having their address and name of their farm printed on their envelopes. We do them for a trifle over the cost of the bare envelope. Call an see samples and have some done.

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend in deed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with diseases, more particularly those complaints and weakness so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are Woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

SAD.—Mr. Samuel Wright of the 9th line Euphrasia, lost his only son last week, a boy of 16 years, and one month previous a daughter aged 22 years, both with scarlet fever. We sincerely sympathise with the parents in their sad affliction.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery wil cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

BREVITY IN SPEECH—SWEETNESS IN MUSIC.

Some one has said hat short speeches are most impressive, and simple, sweet music the most touching. If there be anything in the idea, certainly the following from C. C. De Zouche, of De Zouche & Co., Piano and Organ Dealers, 233 St. James street, Montreal, is to the point and convincing: "St. Jacobs Oil has proved of incalculable value to me in a case of rheumatism, having given me almost instant relief." In the same strain of expressive brevity writes Mr. John Fleming, editor in chief of the Montreal *Post*: "I have much pleasure in stating that, from the use of St. Jacobs Oil, I find it excellent and I think it a good medicine."

At the county council last weeek the following were appointed Co. valuators—R. Myles, Reeve of Euphrasia; J. Murdock, Reeve of Egremont; H. Reid of Sydenham, which will necessitate a new election in the two former townships.

EFFECTIVE WORK.

The following specific information, imparted by thoroughly reliable people will convey a clearer idea than any amount of abstract reference, how certain desirable results are being accomplished. Mr. Alexander McKechnie, Rochesterville, Ottawa, Ont., says: "I was a perfect cripple with rheumatism in my arms and feet for more than two weeks, when I was advised to try St. Jacobs Oil. I did so; in two days I went to work, and at the end of a week I was as well as ever. I consider St. Jacobs Oil a "dead sure" cure for rheumatism in every form." Mr. James Dempsey, Cobourgh street, Ottawa, is pleased to remark: "Having suffered for some time past with rheumatism in the back, I am gratified to say that I have been completely cured after a few applications of St. Jacobs Oil, and can confidently recommend it to any one suffering in like manner."

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

TORONTO HOUSE

BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICE.

STOCK COMPLETE IN

Dry Goods and Groceries!

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

OUR THIRTY CENT TEA

Is the wonder of the day. A trial solicited.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Oct. 11th, 1882

GROCERIES

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars. Cigars.

McINTYRE'S Coffee. Coffee.

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork. Pork. Pork

McINTYRE'S Teas. Teas.

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

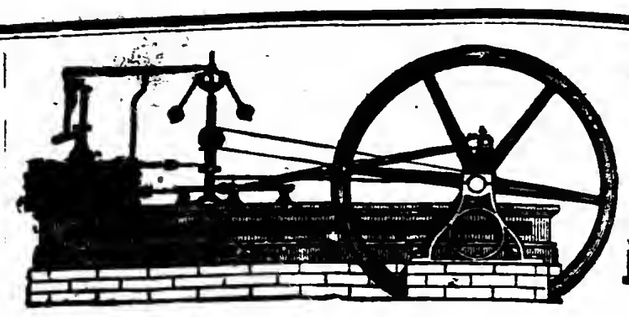
My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.



MOFFAT M'fk

MAFUFACTURERS OF

Steam Engines & Shaft

Pulleys, Hangers, Gear Wheels, Shingle Jointers, &c. Kinds of Mill Repairing.

PLOWS and POINTS A SPECIAL

MANGLES, GRATINGS, CRESTINGS, PITLARS--IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

W. BULMER,

The People's Photograph

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good

FRAMES and FRAME FIXIN

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULM

TORONTO HOUS

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually L

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPE

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRA

Variety and Value Unsurpassed

DRY GOODS DEPARMEN

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goo prising in part Cashmeres in all colors Worsted Wool Good endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my sto.k is unusu from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and ings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before pu elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able managem nt of a first-class milliner, with plenty of ance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most able, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the low sible p ice

I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Pro duce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROUL

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Factor

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PU FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is fo fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in M the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledg

Sydenham Street, Markdale

Markdale Standard

Vol. 3. No. 22. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 8, 1883. No. 126.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
F. SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First class accommodation for commercial travelers. $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout besides making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate. Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms, Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's. THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald.
CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c. attended to promptly, accurately neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.
Markdale, Nov. 25th, 1882. 11-3m.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines. Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.
Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

MISS WELSH,

Dress & Mantlemaker. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hill's Block, Sydenham street.
Markdale Nov. 6th, 1882. 113 136

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,
Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Feb 5th, at eight o'clock p m.
108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

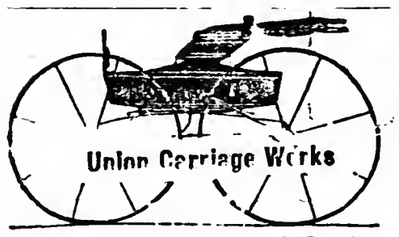
$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 71-126



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
Furniture!
—AND—
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE
From the Common to the
Best and Latest Styles,
in everything in the line.
Call and see for yourse ves.
ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor.
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING
By T. D. Smith.

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.
☞ Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE,
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,

Money Loaned
IN large amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞ Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.
W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.
September 23, 1880. 2-1y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILDREN will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.
D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.
Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Best business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 71-126

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING
Brown's Household Panacea
has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

KOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so unmerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:
It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.
Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.
☞ To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.
Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,
Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK
93-145.

PROPERTIES For SALE

South half of Lot 5, con. 9, Euphrasia containing 100 acres, 4 acres cleared balance good hardwood, bush situated 4 miles from Markdale on good road; also a village lot with comfortable house thereon on Mill Street, Markdale. For further particulars apply to G. S. Bowes or Wm Armstrong executors of the estate of late Mark Armstrong Esq. 122-124

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet If you want to
Guard Against Sickness!
Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your
BOOTS!
—FROM—
KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

$2 Warrant, some worthless $5.00 White metal Stem Winding [illegible] Imitation gold [illegible] Diamond [illegible] for your own use or [illegible] presents. [illegible] rule elsewhere. [illegible]

Local Items.

Dr. Sproule M. P., leaves for Ottawa today.

A wild duck was seen last Friday on the Flesherton mill pond.

McIntyre has just received a large and varied stock of candies.

If your constitution is run down join it up by drinking McFarland's famous Tea.

It is rumored that Sir Garnet Wolsley is likely to be our next Governor General.

WANTED.—A cabinet-maker, one who can run a turning lathe. Apply to G. N. Pereira, Williamsford.

Mr. James O'Brien, a farmer in Artemesia, sold 2,000 bushels of barley to W. J. McFarland last week.

The way to keep warm—Buy McFarland's Blankets at 15 per cent. discount.

Sparling's saw mill, Vandeleur, will commence sawing this week, and a big push will be made this season.

Mr. R. Myles is a candidate for M. P. P. at the coming elections, and his chances seem good for success.

A report of the oyster supper tendered to Mr. W. F. Doll has been unavoidably crowded out this week will appear in next.

After an official count of ballots the election of Mayor for Toronto Mr. Boswell has been declared elected by a majority of 12.

A Conversazione will be held in the Presbyterian church, Markdale, on Wednesday evening, the 14th inst., when a rich treat is promised. Admission 15c.

The annual meeting of the County Orange Lodge of South Grey was held in Markdale on Tuesday, 6th inst. There was a large attendance. Full report next week.

We thought we had a pretty good snowstorm last week, but the Captain says it will take just fifty of them to make a Manitoba blizzard. Who wouldn't go to Manitoba.

Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once. on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. 121-6m

In our report last week of the prize winners at the carnival we gave credit to A. McFarland for the best Irish character, he and J. L. Browne were ties, and they tossed up for who would have it. and Mc. won.

METHODIST UNION.—The voting on the proposed basis of union is now going on by the various bodies concerned and we may now consider the union a foregone conclusion, the majority so far being over 20 for to one against.

The Ball Family Jubilee Singers are coming. They will give a concert in the Methodist church, Markdale, on Thursday evening the 15th inst. This troupe, consisting of eight, have the reputation of being the best Canadian one travelling. Concert at 8 p.m, Admission 25c.

Lillian Leishman, the chief actress in the Brantford scandal, has skipped. The Mail's account of her history having placed her in a very uneviable position before the public, she no doubt deemed it wise to disappear. Mr. Beatty will have the sympathy of the public.

..Clouds at cost..Shawls at cost..Overcoats at cost..Mantles at cost..Where?.. Why at McFarland's

The following are appointed Licence Commissioners for the county of Grey:—South Riding—Archibald Davidson, James Brown and Thos. Smith: North Riding—George Price, David R. Dobie and James Stewart; East Riding—Thos. Tyson, W. J. Marsh and Wm. Brown.

OLDER STILL.—A week or two ago we gave a paragraph in reference to an old bible of 1630. It should have read Mr. Edwin Bone instead of Wm. Mr. F. McRae of this town, has a bible of the date of 1599 or 284 years old, It is in good order and printed in Roman type.—*Review.*

A fortune teller has been in our midst: one who claims a little descent from Meg Merrilie. She did not stir the cauldron like witches in Macbeth, but stirred the cards—to save expense—and forestold destinies. Those whose prospects seemed favourable said she was wonderful, and the others said she was an old plug.

NOTICE.—Will the parties indebted to me call and pay there accounts and save me the trouble of dunning them for the same ANGUS MCINTYRE.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession. January 9th, 1883. 122 tf

Legal.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as before.
F. Frost, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.
Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block 2nd St. and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolfe's Store and in
MARKDALE;
over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
O. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers' Sales, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,
LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of South Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.
Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 117-3m

Cameron & Knight,
DENTAL SURGEONS,
Over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, 2nd St., OWEN SOUND
Attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.
Office at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month.
D. A. Cameron, M.D., C.M. Glasgow, C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Dental Surgeons, Ont.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Beauty vr. Talent—The Women of Tunis —Origin of "Lady."

Small Talk for the Ladies.

Origin of the Term "Lady."

The title of "lady" is derived from the Saxon hlæfdian, contracted into lafdy, and then into lady. Laf, or hlaf, or loaf, means food or bread, and dian means to serve, so that the title "lady," means bread-server. The feudal lord supplied the food for the guests, or the poor, and the ladies used to carve and distribute it.

A Remarkable Faculty.

In the plantation of Oakfield, Aroostock county, Me., there is a girl who possesses the faculty of spelling difficult words backward without hesitation. Her name is Hattie M. Drew, just past her twelfth birthday and residing with her parents in Oakfield, who are people of moderate education, living upon a farm in a rural community. While this little girl is bright and smart as the average of her mates, she never attracted any particular attention until, a little more than a year ago, it was accidentally discovered that she posseesed the singular gift of spelling any word with which she was acquainted backward and without hesitation. At a spelling match recently held in the school which she attends, without any warning, she stood before the audience for some ten minutes, spelling words selected at random, some for their difficulty of combination, but without any previous knowledge of what they were to be, rapidly and correctly, except one or two which she could not spell in the proper way, and when prompted in the correct spelling would immediately reverse it. Among the words which she spelled were these: Galaxy, syzygy, astronomy, phonography, difficulty, attendance, indivisible, etc, and many other words of equal length and difficulty. All of these were spelled as rapidly as the eye could follow, without a single misplacement of a letter. Has any other person without any training been able to do this or similar feats? In addition, it may be said, upon the testimony of the girl, that "she can see the words in her mind and knows no reason why she should not read the letters backwards as in the usual way."

Beauty vs. Talent.

All women, even the ugliest, says *London Society*, feel that beauty is a weapon on their side in the battle of life; like to see it exert a force, and when it is great, and, so to speak, beyond criticism, admire it with genuine heartiness—heartiness as real as that which men show in their admiration for strength manifested in any conspicuous way. Let anyone of the thousand cynics now lounging in London ask himself whether an English prince who madea mesalliance for money or for beauty would be sooner forgiven, or whether the love match of Napoleon III. was not one main cause of that popularity with English women which outlasted everything but his surrender. They thought he should have performed the impossibility of "cutting his way through."

To this very hour the deep feeling of English women for the French Empress, though founded, of course, on pity, is greatly assisted by the recollection among the middle-aged of a triumph so conspicuous and so visibly owing to personal charm. This kind of female interest is universal, and exten ls in a more languid degree to the men, who find in any natural appreciation of beauty not only the charms which spring from any kind-ness in toss, but an excuse for a secret impotency, a powerlessness in presence of the attraction, which they all resent and feel. We wonder if, besides all this, there is any resistance of the old Greek feeling that beauty was a clear good in itself, a harmonious something which indicated that the gods of nature were essentially and at heart hostile to man.

The next prince who ascends a throne or weds will have his praises and qualities rained on the European wires, but if he were an Apollo or a Jove, the bulletin-makers would feel instinctively that to say so would be regarded not as an adulation but an insult. It is for women to be beautiful, for men to be dignified—the latter a credit coming from a different order of ideas, the idea of harmony between place and appearance in the world. We should doubt if beauty were admired in the abstract very copiously, but that the interest excited by beautiful women rivals that excited by beautiful scenery, and this among those who never see either, except in pictures, we have no doubt whatever.

The Women of Tunis.

Women are kept much stricter at Tunis says Baron von Wartegg, the husband of Minnie Hauk, in a book on the east, than in Egypt or Turkey. Moorish ladies of high standing never show themselves in the street; and there are thousands of them whose only walk during their whole lives has been from the house of their parents to that of their husband. Poor women have to go out to make their purchases, and also to go to public baths, as they have none in their own houses; but they are veiled to such a degree, and enveloped in so many shawls, that you can scarcely see the tips of their fingers. The women of the middle classes also wear a dark, heavy silk handkerchief, and you only see their feet clothed in little slippers, either embroidered with gold or of patent leather, and perhaps a little bit of the calf, dressed in a snow-white stocking, ornamented with silver or golden clasps, which clink at every step like spurs. Woe be to the European who, in the presence of men, were to stare at a Moorish woman or accost her! The Moors are, both in respect of their religion and the women, the greatest fanatics; and to pursue a woman, or to enter a mosque, may cost one's life to this day.

The "beyess" sits on a sofa; with crossed legs, and salutes us ceremoniously as we enter. She is a fat old woman with an insignificant face, by the side of which her short hair falls over the ears. Neck, arms, legs and fingers are literally covered with costly jewellery, bracelets and rings. She wears a sort of blouse of red silk, and white linen pantaloons, which get tighter near the feet and end in silk socks. All doors and recesses are occupied bywomen of the harem who eye curiously the toilets and manners of the European ladies. At last permission is asked to see the bedroom. The "beyess" rises, crosses her hands on her back, and walks carelessly toward a room at the back part of the drawing-room. The bedroom which we enter is furnished quite in the European style. A four-poster of palisander wood, a chest of drawers with large looking glass, and easy chairs. On the wall hangs a life-size portrait of the bey, her consort, and we hasten to congratulate her on his beauty. "Oh, yes," she says, "he is handsome. He comes to see me every evening." We are silent, for we know that Mohammed es Sadok for years past has visited the palace every afternoon only for appearance's sake, without ever seeing her.

CHIT-CHAT.

A young lady of Hamilton, being asked the time last Sunday evening replied, "Five minutes of Smith."

When a woman wants to get rid of her husband for an hour she sends him up-stairs to get something from the pocket of one of her dresses.

A Philadelphia boarding-house keeper won't take any but pretty girls and susceptible young men. Those who fall in love are seated together at the table, and of course lose their appetites. She is getting rich.

A Georgia couple waited over four years for a good opportunity to elope, and just as it came the girl's father took the young man by the hand and said: "Speak up to her, Thomas! I know she loves you, and I'd be tickled to death to have you for a son-in-law."

Oliver Wendell Holmes says that there is nothing in the world tenderer than the pity a kind-hearted young girl has for a young man who feels lonely. Any young man is willing to feel lonely simply for the sake of being an object of pity to a kind-hearted young girl.

"Ah! George, isn't it delightful that we are to be married so soon? To be sure, we are not rich in this world's goods, but with such love as ours we can almost live on bread and water, can't we, dear?" "Easily," said George, with great emotion. "You furnish the bread, love, and I will skirmish around and find the water."

Annie was 6 years old, and was going to school with a sister of 9. One afternoon, when school was near its close, her uncle came by and proposed to carry them home. The elder girl was at the head of her class and would not leave, but Annie said: 'All right, Uncle Buck! I'll go. I am foot, and can't get any footer."

Bella; "So you were engaged to both of us at once. Very honourable, I am sure; and as for me——" Augustus: "Oh! well what's the use of making a scene? Father says our house is going to suspend payment before March, and I knew one of you, at least, would break off with me then, and things would have been all right again."

"My mother's awful fickle," said little Edith to Mrs. Smith, who was making a call. "When she saw you coming up the street she said: "There's that horrid Miss Smith; I hope she isn't coming here," and a minute after she told you she was glad to see you. Mother says I'm fickle, but I guess I don't change my mind as quick as that."

The Cat in Egypt.

The domestic cat, so far as Europe is concerned, is generally supposed to be somewhat of an upstart. In Egypt its cultus has existed for ages before our ancestors dreamed of paying it that species of worship which at present appears to connect it with the tutelary genius of the hearth. We have the authority of Herodotus for the fact that when a cat died in an Egyptian home the members of the bereaved family shaved off their eyebrows, and that of Diodorus for the touching statement that although Egyptians have been known to eat their fellow-creatures during famines, no instance of cat-eating was ever heard of. If an Egyptian should happen to find a dead cat, says the Sicilian historian, he was careful not to approach it closely, for fear of being suspected of its murder. Standing at a distance, he made the sad loss known by cries of distress. During conflagrations, according to Herodotus, the Egyptian spectators allowed the flames to rage unchecked, devoting their attention to saving the cats belonging to the burning houses. A Roman happened one day to kill a cat by accident. The melancholy event took place at a time when the Egyptian Government was very anxious to conciliate Rome. But in spite of the exertions of the King and his Ministers the mob broke into the Roman's dwelling and intentionally did to him what he had accidentally done to the cat. Of this act of popular vengeance Diodorus says he was a spectator. According to Lenormant, the cat does not appear on Egyptian sculptures earlier than the twelfth dynasty (2020 B.C.,) and therefore the credit of its domestication is due to the inhabitants of the Upper Nile. That process, remarks Hehn, must have taken a long time, but it was thoroughly successful in the end. The domestic cat very rarely deserts civilization in favor of savage freedom, its character offering in this respect a strong contrast to that of its fellow Oriental, the gypsy. How the tame cat made its way into Europe remains uncertain, although it is reported to have travelled from Egypt by way of Cyprus. The period of its arrival, also, is shrouded in mystery. It does not seem to have been known in classic times, and the early centuries of our era appear to have been unaware of its existence. In so catless a period the arrival of such a beneficent beast as that which has kept Whittington's memory green might well be hailed with acclamation. It is easy to believe that the progress of the cat was rapid when it had once shown itself. Silently but irresistibly it seems to have subjugated the European hearth. It is terrible to think of how much pleasure as well as profit the world would have been deprived if the cat's career had been cut prematurely short. Most fortunate was it, as Hehn remarks, that its introduction preceded those epochs in which its associations with idolatry might have caused it to fall a victim to the fanaticism of Islam or the asceticism of Christianity. —*The Nineteenth Century.*

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

In Case of Fire.

In view of the recent disastrous conflagrations in different parts of the country the Committee on Personal Safety of the Lime-Kiln Club have recommended as follows:

No member of the Club will be allowed to scratch a match on his leg in Paradise Hall.

No smoking within ten feet of the wood-box, which hasn't been cleared out in three years.

All clay pipes must have a brass cover with a hinge, and all cigars must be smoked over an open tin pail.

In case of a fire during a session of the club the janitor will consult with the guard in the ante-room and ascertain if all escape has been cut aff by the stairway. If not he will quietly move that the meeting adjourn to witness a dog-fight in the alley. If the stairway is one solid sheet of flame, which will probably be the case, the janitor will calmly proceed to raise all the alley windows and inform the meeting that there is no particular hurry about leaving.

In case the members have to leave the hall by way of the windows, the safe will be thrown out first, followed by Elder Toots, old Man Jackson, Gum Arabic Smith and Bless Me Taylor. Brother Gardner will by this time have a soft spot to strike on, and he will be followed by the other officers in regular order.

In case there are any broken legs the victims will be carried into the nearest grocery for temporary treatment and to be interviewed by the reporters. Each one will claim that Paradise Hall was a roaring sea of flames before he would consent to leave it.

In case Samuel Shin attempts to crowd his way to the window before his turn comes, Giveadam Jones will be prepared to stretch him lifeless by a blow from a sand club.

If a fire takes place in the hall outside of a meeting, the members will be expected to make their way there with all possible dispatch, and use every exertion to save the valuable books and relics and works of art.

It was further recommended that the hall be insured for six times its value, so that the club would stand some show of securing actual damages in case of a fire.

Also, that the janitor remain for thirty minutes after the close of each meeting and hunt around for sparks. In case he smells anything like burning cotton or old felt hat he must remain until he discovers that the plumber next door is trying to kill the smell of sewer-gas in his own house. The number of barrels of water in the ante-room was increased to twelve, and the janitor was instructed to enter into experimonts to see if a fire extinguisher for the lodge room could not be constructed from a nail keg, three feet of penstock hose and a pound package of chloride of lime.

The Elephant who did not see the Joke.

The Rev. Mr. Watson gives a very curious story in illustration of this animal's wonderful long memory of a wrong suffered. One of those pests of society, "a practical-joker," visited a caravan in a west of England fair and tried his stupid tricks upon an elephant there. He first doled out to it, one by one, some gingerbread nuts, and when the grateful animal was thrown off its guard he suddenly proffered it a large parcel wrapped in paper. The unsuspicious creature accepted and swallowed the lump, but immediately began to exhibit signs of intense suffering, and snatching up a bucket handed it to the keeper for water. This being given to it, it eagerly swallowed quantities of the fluid. "Ha!" cried the delighted joker, "I guess those nuts ware a trifle hot, old fellow." "You had better be off," exclaimed the keeper, "unless you wish the bucket at your head." The fool took the hint only just in time, for the enraged animal, having finished the sixth bucketful, hurled the bucket after its tormentor with such force that had he lingered a moment longer his life might have been forfeited. The affair had not, however, yet concluded. The following year the show revisited the same town, and the foolish joker, like men of his genus, unable to profit by experience, thought to repeat the stupid trick on the elephant. He took two lots of nuts into the show with him—sweet nuts in one pocket and hot in the other. The elephant had not forgotten the jest played upon him, and therefore accepted the cakes very cautiously. At last the joker proffered a hot one; but no sooner had the injured creature discovered its pungency than it seized hold of its prosecutor by the coat-tails, hoisted him up by them, and held him until they gave way, when he fell to the ground. The elephant now inspected the severed coat-tails, which, after he had discovered and eaten all the sweet nuts, he tore to rags and flung after their discomfited owner. —*Chambers' Journal.*

The late Louis Blanc, the French agitator, has bequeathed the sum of 20,000 francs to Parisian children who have been deserted by their parents—*abandonnés moralement.* The money is to be laid out at interest, and the most deserving of each year are to receive savings bank books with 100 francs to their credit. The direction of the *Assistance Publique,* to which the legacy has been intrusted, is also authorized by Louis Blanc to give these children his name if it think proper.

Many testators have left their money for the dissemination of various forms of religious and irreligious opinions, and for the distribution af other people's books. But few have ever carried their testamentary caprice so far as the testator in a case before Mr. Justice Pearson in London a few days since, who left £2,000 to be devoted to the publication of a manuscript work of his own on religion and morals. The book was to be called "The Ethics of the Future," and the proceeds were to be divided between a nephew and a hospital at Oxford. The manuscript was reported on by the chief clerk as "having a tendency to promote religion and morality generally," and accordingly £400 was allowed for the expenses of a first edition. The work saw the light in 1876. Twenty-one copies were sold the first year; one copy has been sold since. The hospital now generously waived its claim to a moiety of the profits, and an order was made for the distribution of the sixteen hundred pounds remaining to the relatives.

A Fireman's Fortune.

The *San Francisco (Cal.) Chronicle,* in an article on the Fire Department of San Francisco gives the following from Asst. Chief Engineer Matthew Brady; "I have been subject to an aggravating pain in my chest for over four years. I resorted to various modes of treatment to obtain relief. I have had my chest terribly blistered. No physician could tell what was the matter with me. Two weeks ago I commenced using St. Jacobs Oil. It has cured me."

The market is flooded with worthless and vile compounds for the rejuvination of the hair, but Carboline, the great petroleum hair renewer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, still takes the front rank as the best preparation ever offered to the public.

It's the assignee in bankruptcy who has painful recollections.

Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Dr. Malcolm would remind the Canadian public that **in the year 1863** he first introduced into Canada the practice of treating diseases of the respiratory organs by the **inhalation of vapourised remedies** and that there are to-day many thousands throughout the entire Dominion of Canada who are living witnesses to the success which has attended his treatment. So great has been Dr. Malcolm's success in the cure of **Throat and Lung Diseases,** even in the very advanced stages, that many others have tried to imitate his system of treatment; but as **Inhalation** is the only method of administering the remedies, it is unnecessary to remind the public that it is only by a long and extensive experience in the various forms of those diseases and the particular remedies adapted to each peculiarity of those diseases that the greatest results may be obtained.

Dr. Malcolm has re-opened his city office at 35 Simcoe Street, Toronto, where he can be consulted personally or by letter from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Consultation free.

Patients unable to visit Toronto can receive treatment at their own homes by sending a full statement of their case by mail or otherwise.

Patients from a distance can readily find the office, as the western end of the Union Station opens on Simcoe Street, and No. 35 is only a few doors from the Station

Dr. Malcolm's book, descriptive of pulmonary diseases and their treatment by inhalation, will be mailed to any address on application.

The fairest overcoat may have a ragged lining.

NOTICE.

Each bottle of BRIGGS' ELECTRIC OIL will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use to retain the strength of the medicine. It cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Complaints or of the Urinary Organs; cures complaints arising from Colds, such as Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Diptheria, Cough, Asthma and Difficult Breathing.

The proper place for a corner in coal—down the cellar.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

A musician can't wipe out old scores by uttering false notes.

The Source of Much Ill Temper.

When your husband comes home in bad humor, jerks off his boots, and appears to be generally miserable, do not attribute it to business cares or hard times, but to its real cause—those terrible corns constantly annoying him. A word to the wise will be sufficient—buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. His corns will be quickly and painlessly removed, and his gratitude will be unbounded. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor sold everywhere.

When a man's constitution is run down, he can never wind it up with a whis-key!

Extract from a letter just received (December, 1882,) by Mrs. Thos. Murray, from her husband, Mr. Thos. Murray, who was for many years' Bridge Conductor for the Great Western Railway at Niagara Falls, afterwards one of the contractors on the enlarged Welland Canal (Section 12), and is now in Northern Michigan, looking after his timber interests in that country. He writes:

"Tell Sutherland I am now starting for the woods with 36 men, where I will be all winter, and that I am now without ache or pain in either my knees or arms (something I have not known for years), thanks to the two bottles of Rheumatine which I procured from him before leaving St. Catharines."

A drunkard said he was only out of his teens; he, of course, meant his canteens.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19.

A wicked man is not in to any great extent when his evil deeds find him out.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

The success of an architect's plans depend very much upon what construction you put upon them.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he bears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefitted parties, 22.

The presiding officer of a caucus is called the chair, because everybody likes to sit down on him.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A St. Louis hatter advertises in the *Post-Despatch* "the Gebhard cap." It cannot be a percussion cap.—N. Y. *Journal.* Why not? Gebhard went off. Detroit *Free Press.* Yes, and caused no small explosion. —Toronto *Truth.*

ELECTRIC OIL NOT ECLECTIC.

The two words have very different tions, as will be seen by references to The Ecleotric Oil has no claim to perties only by the picture on which looks like begging the popularity of Briggs' Electric Oil induce unprincipled persons to the law will allow them to do. tors of the Electric Oil have no words Eclectric or Thomas; but Briggs' Electric they do lay claim they have made them of value to

How did they use to keep co mometers were known?

If we could only get along with ing our debts, what a happy would be?

A Cure for Croup. There is remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Oil taken internally and applied to the special directions, this is household panacea for Rheumatism Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 20.

A Wise Miss.

"A stitch in time saves nine," making garments, but also in medicine. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs "stitch in the side" and many a case lungs might be avoided, that rapidly develope into irreparable ution. 21.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago
BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE
SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS
SPRAINS, BRUISES
Soreness, Cuts, Burns, Scalds
FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in all languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. Vogeler & Co.)
Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

SETTLERS
Guide to Manitoba, the Great North-West, California, Oregon, British Columbia, Dakota, Minnesota, or Nebraska
Can get Maps, Guides, and Descriptive Pamphlets (enclosing 3 cent stamp) describing the country they wish to settle in.
Department of Immigration,
34 York Street, Toronto.
W. R. CALLAWAY, Manager.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio 4 King-st. East, Toronto. Portraits in oil.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLADEY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufacturer of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 151 King E., Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweller, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine, with lamp complete. C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in 1 lot $5, or $10 lots. By post prepaid. H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

FARMS IN MARYLAND—IMPROVED $10 to $25 per acre; catalogues free. E. CHAMBERS, Federalsburgh, Maryland.

THE REJUVENATOR, THE GREAT BAL Remedy, 25c. per package post-paid. By mail. Box 17, Bronte, Ont. Agents Wanted.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside and inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices. Oakville, Ont.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface, heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOMERSLEY & CO.; Steam Printers, Toronto.

CANAL SCHOONER FOR SALE—In good repair; class A 2, valued at $ Inland Loyds; capacity, 21,000 bushels and 21,000 oak timber. Apply to J. C. GIBSON, St. Catharines, Ont.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Student's can enter from time to time until January. PROF. SMITH, M.R.C.V.S., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION, Co-operative Life Assurance. Provides for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON, Manager and Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents Wanted.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARM AND other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WESTERN AGENCY COMPANY, 11 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto. Send for list.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-st. East. Business Agent and Valuer.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

FOR SALE—SAW MILL MACHINERY including oscillating stock and stabbing gangs of steel and iron, with Pitman's iron pulleys, fly wheels, and shafts complete. H. RATHBUN & SON. Deseronto, Ont.

JOHN J. STEVENS, GALT, ONTARIO. Draughts-man, pattern and model maker, designer of special machinery; special attention to gears, valves, etc. Inventors assisted; confidential.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE. The powerful tug Jessie, in good order, the schooner Josephine: the schooner Mary Upper; also a number of improved farms. Apply to L. McCALLUM, Stromness P. O., Ont.

YORK FARMERS COLONY, N. W. T. Free Homesteads with preemptions adjoining now open in this fertile tract. For list of present settlers, improvements now going on, and full information address Head Office, 24 Victoria St., Toronto. Intending settlers wanted as agents. JAS. ARMSTRONG, Manager and Director.

RUSSIAN MULBERRY—INTRODUCED from Russia: perfectly hardy throughout Ontario; bears when two years old, and may be densely as to exclude the leaves; price, postpaid and delivered at railroad station—2 feet high, 60 cents; 3 to 4 feet, 75 cents; supply limited; orders booked in rotation as received; also grapevines, both old and new varieties, at very low rates. Send for price list. J. W. JOHNSTON, Campbellford Nuserics and Vineyards, Ontario.

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EY—INTRODUCED
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list. J. W. JOHN
rics and Vineyard,

A Song for the Baby.

Sway the bauble and the bib,
Sweep out the pillows in the crib,
Shake out the down
Softly on the down
Lay the baby's crown.
Warm around its feet
Tuck the little sheet—
As a pea in a pod.
With a yawn and a gap,
And a dreamy little nap,
We will go, we will go.
Hie away, away-pandy
Noddy-oddy-poddy,
To the Landy-andy-pand
Or Noddy-pod.

In the shadow maker's tent,
At the twilight's soft descent,
We'll lie down to dreams
Of milk in flowing streams;
And the shadow maker's baby
Will lie down with us, may be,
On the soft, mossy pillow of the sod.
In a drowse and a doze,
All asleep from head to toes,
We will lie, we will lie,
Hie Landy-andy pandy
Noddy-oddy-poddy,
To the Landy-andy-pand
Of the Noddy-pod.

S SACRIFICE:

OR,

for Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXI. (CONTINUED).

"I am glad he is gone," said here' herself, when the trees had hid- from sight. "He is so very tire- his talk about Boston and his relatives, his friends, his horses; boys at that age are very apt to stool."

ng up her flowers and ferns she be- arrange and sort them, not taking sideration the fact that the boy in was nearly four years older than

a few moments she felt rested, and up, began to hunt for little delicate singing half-aloud, and half to her- ing as the birds sang, from sheer

e went feeling also aimlessly through s, heard the sound of the sweet ing, and because he had nothing to, and having a faint curiosity to the singer was, he followed the the voice as it came to him the trees. Louie could not tell ex- w it happened, but in clambering ook her foot was caught in a cre- e tried to dislodge it, failed, slip- the smooth rock and fell heavily, wrenching and spraining her

ery of pain broke involuntarily lips. Bending foreward she tried her small foot out of the crack in into which it had slipped, tried, ly.

ld not do something to assist you?" a violent start Louie looked up; ance reassured her: the young man beside her was a gentleman—of e was not the slightest doubt.

as a very handsome gentleman too. chestnut hair lay soft and wavy well-shaped forehead, the shaded a mouth which ly beautiful but eyes of the chin, and the eyes what anxiously upon Louie were expressive, deep gray ones: in figure tall and well built, with a certain grace about him which made his seem better and finer than was. It was only a travelling suit, could have gone into a parlor with and would have looked better than men in their dress suits.

"I am afraid you have hurt yourself," he gently.

"I am afraid so too," answered Louie, resolute, though the cruel pain was all the color out of her face. "I caught my foot—see, and I cannot it out."

knelt down and tried as she had done bridge it, but tender as he was, the gentle touch hurt her so that she ed

"I cannot bear that."

It is so swollen I could not pull it out ut hurting you terribly," he said. "I ase off your shoe—cut it off if needs

It was a very embarrassing position to be in. Louie's white face flushed pain- but there was no help for it. She as well as he did that her foot was every instant, that it must be out of the crevice; which had proved as any trap.

treated the matter just as though it an every day occurence to find a young lady with her foot caught in and his manner helped her through awkward predicament. Unbut- the tiny buttoned boot, he managed it off. Then taking the little stock- foot in his hands, he pulled it sud-

hurt her terribly, two great tears drop- from the long lashes and rolled over the face blanched with pain; and look- imploringly into the sweet face with its wet eyes and quivering lips, an almost controllable impulse rose within the hand- stranger to take the little figure in his and kiss away the tears, as he could, would have done to a child. But he re- himself.

"You have been very brave," he said, ly. "And now I will tell you me. It is Evringham, Percy Evring-

CHAPTER XXII.

Evringham. Clearly and distinct- the fatal name fell upon Louie Anthon's and she heard it calmly and all unmov- The fair young face did not blanch with horror, no look of quick anguish into the sweet eyes. The name held terrible significance for her, the men- it did not awaken bitter memories, heard it now for the first time—it was as the name of any stranger would been. She had never heard the story father's brother's sin. It was best, had thought, that she should not the stain that darkened the Anthon so Louie had grown to womanhood unconscious of the sorrow and shame had laid her grandparents on her fa- side in their graves.

knew that her father once had a bro- —a brother who, before she was born, had died out on the plains of Mexico; but of the life that brother had led she knew nothing.

"And mine is Louie Anthon," she said, looking up at him.

He heard the name as she had his, thinking only that it was a pretty name and one that suited the lovely patrician face. He had been kept in ignorance of his father's tragic death, he did not know how closely the Evringham and Anthon names had once been connected. He had been brought up by his grandparents, who idolized him, who life-labor it had been to keep sorrow and care ont of his life.

"Not until he has grown to manhood shall he know how his father died!" Howard Evringham had said, "for that knowledge would sadden and darken his life!"

But Percy had grown to manhood, and his grandfather still shrunk from telling him.

"Time enough," he said to himself; "the boy is happy now, care and pain will come soon enough, and I will let him enjoy life's sunshine while it is brightest."

"And now that we have introduced ourselves, let me thank you, Mr. Evringham for your assistance," said Louie, the color coming back into her face; for, though her wounded foot still throbbed painfully, the sharp agony had subsided since her new friend had succeeded in extricating it from the crevice in the rock.

"I am sure I don't know what I should have done without you," she continued, frankly, "for I seemed to be powerless to help myself, and I think in another moment I should have fainted from pain."

"I think so myself," he answered. "I am afraid, Miss Anthon, that your foot is badly hurt. Can you bear your weight upon it?"

"Oh, yes, I think so!" she said, confidently; but when she had risen from her rocky seat and attempted to take a step forward, she found, to her great dismay, that the sprained ankle and swollen foot refused to bear her weight.

"I do not know what I shall do," she murmured, helplessly, rather appaled by the situation. "How shall I ever get back to Schaffhausen?"

"You are stopping there?" he asked.

"Yes, we were all anxious to take the trip down the Rhine. I came abroad with some friends—a family of Brentwoods."

The handsome face brightened.

"The Brentwoods?" he exclaimed. "Mr. and Mrs. William Brentwood, of New York?"

"Yes, the very same," she answered. "Are you acquainted with them?"

"I met them two or three winters ago at Aiken, South Carolina," he said, "and I liked them so very much, I shall be very glad to meet them again."

"I am very glad you have met them," said Louie. "Ah, here comes my friend! How surprised he will be, Mr. Evringham, to see you here, and me in this predicament!"

The young Bostonian was certainly very much surprised—unpleasantly so, too—when, emerging from the bushes, his hands filled with ferns and wild flowers, he found the young lady, whom he considered the most charming creature he had ever met, and with whom he had already imagined himself deep in love, seated upon a rock, conversing easily with a stranger, who was—he was forced to acknowledge to himself—as graceful and as aristocratic looking as he was handsome.

"Where in the devil did he come from?" he muttered to himself, savagely, for it was anything but soothing and comfortable to know that while he had been clambering up slippery rocks for wild flowers, venturing into damp and marshy places for ferns, and altogether putting himself to an infinite amount of trouble and inconvenience merely for the sake of winning a smile from his fair companion, some one else had been sitting beside her in this romantic and picturesque spot, talking with her, positively sunning himself in her smiles.

Louie noticed the grave expression upon his face, and she smiled a little mischievously as she introduced the two gentlemen.

"I have never met Mr. Evringham before," said the Bostonian, stiffly.

"Neither did I until a few moments ago," said Louie, quietly. "Don't look so horrified, Mr. Wentworth; I met with quite a serious accident, and I do not know what I should have done without Mr. Evringham's timely assistance." And then she went on to relate the details of the casualty which had been the means of bringing Percy Evringham into her life.

"I am awfully sorry," said Mr. Wentworth, mournfully, wondering why fate had been so unkind to him as to allow the handsome stranger to have introduced himself in such a romantic and novel-like manner.

"I did not want to go and leave you here alone, Miss Anthon; I did not think it was safe. I am afraid Mr. and Mrs. Brentwood will never trust you with me again."

"Oh! Mr. Wentworth, it was no fault of yours," said Louie; "it was only my misfortune, or rather misstep. But the question is, how am I to get back to Schaffhausen?"

"I think with my assistance, that can be accompolished without any difficulty," said the Bostonian quickly.

"Mr. Evringham has already offered me his; I think with the help of both of you, I shall be able to get along, said Louie, and Percy Evringham thanked her with a grateful glance from his expressive eyes.

Between them both, she did get along very well, and at last they came up with the rest of the party, who were surprised and pained to hear of Louie's accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Brentwood recognized Mr. Evringham at once, and were glad to see him again; their manner showed plainly that they liked him, and Percy appreciated and was sincerely grateful for their warm and cordial greeting.

Like them, he was travelling down the Rhine. He had come abroad with some college friends of his, and, while they remained in Paris, he had left them and gone into Switzerland, resolving to see a little more of Europe than they seemed to care to see. To tell the truth, he had been rather disgusted with the actions and doings of his companions. They were all well-educated, well-born and bred men; but, out of the sight of friends and relatives, away from the restraining influences of home, they had given themselves up unreservedly to the deceits of the world, of the flesh, and the devil, and had conducted themselves in a manner which certainly did not speak very well for their moral and religious training.

Percy Evringham was not a saint by any means; the blood in his veins was hot, passionate, Southern blood; he was quick tempered, impulsive, apt to do his thinking after the deed was done; he had done a great many things in the twenty-three years of his life which he would have been very glad indeed to be able to forget, things which brought a flush of shame upon his face, when he thought of them. He had seen more of the world then many men twice his age; he had made friends of men older than himself. No, Percy Evringham's moral record was not a stainless one, yet he was a better man than most of the men in his set; no one but himself had ever suffered because of any act of his, no man or woman had ever endured sorrow or shame through him. Still, quick and impulsive as he was, he had too much self-respect, too much manly pride, to calmly allow himself to sink into depths of moral filth; and when he found that his friends had evidently forgotten that they had an higher purpose to accomplish in life than the gratification of their earthly desires, he told them that he was going to leave them for awhile, and leave them he did, though they begged him to remain with them. When Mr. Brentwood found that he was travelling in the same direction as they were he invited him to remain with his party, and Percy accepted the invitation! It seemed to him there could be nothing pleasanter on earth than the trip down the beautiful Rhine in company with Louie Anthon.

The condition of Louie's foot made it impossible for the Brentwood party to leave Schaffhausen for several days, but this was no very heavy cross to any of them. The Wentworths who had not the time to remain in the little town, went on their way, to the great sorrow of Louie's ardent admirer, who went away very sad and angry to think he must leave handsome Percy at Miss Anthon's side.

"I would be willing to bet that they will go home engaged to be married," he said to himself, moodily, and then he fell to wondering if ever, in the classic city of Boston, he should meet a young lady who would in any way compare with Louie Anthon.

"I know I never will," he groaned in spirit, as visions of sundry Beacon street maidens of his acquaintance rose coldly before him; "they are all so æsthetic and intellectual, and I can't bear æstheticism and intellectuality,"

Very quickly and pleasantly passed the sunshiny summer days spent at Schaffhausen. Certainly Percy Evringham proved a most agreeable travelling companion; in a day or two all feeling of strangeness had worn away, and he seemed like an intimate and long-known friend. Mr. and Mrs. Brentwood had always been very particular regarding the people with whom their daughter came in contact; having Louie Anthon in their charge made them, if anything still more particular, and handsome and agreeable as Percy Evringham was, he would not have been allowed to join the party had they not known who he was and all about him.

When two winters previous they had met him at Aiken, South Carolina, he had been stopping at one of the large hotels there with his grandparents — proud, stately, Howard Evringham and his sweet silver-haired wife, whose gentleness and loveliness of character had won Mrs. Brentwood's heart. So it was that neither Mr. Brentwood nor his wife had any fears with regard to the *bon camaraderie* which in such a short time sprang up between Percy, Aline, and Louie.

A casual observer, almost any one in fact, would have said Mr. Evringham preferred Miss Brentwood to Miss Anthon. He laughed and talked so gayly with Aline, they practiced all the latest waltz steps in the quaint little parlor of the inn, they played duets and sang together; but Percy's dark-gray eyes had not the tenderness in them when they rested upon Aline's beautiful dusky face that was in them when they fell upon Louie. But Aline did not notice it. A new light had come into her velvet eyes, a new look about her red mouth. Never had any gone-by summer seemed so beautiful as this one to Aline Brentwood, never had life seemed so fair and sweet, and she had not yet asked herself the reason.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Somebody once said to me: "If you want to know a person just travel in the same party with them, and in two weeks' time you will have a truer idea of that person's character than you could have gained in a whole year's social intercourse," and I have had occasion to realize the truth of that statement. Let a party of people travel together, and they are thrown into daily contact with each other, their interest for the time being are the same, they share the same experiences, and, as a natural consequence, formality, reserve and restraint are, to a great extent, put aside. They see each other as they really are, they act out unconsciously their true natures, and sometimes totally unsuspected qualities, good as well as bad, are brought to light.

Travelling has its unpleasant as well as its pleasant side. It has a tendency to bring out all the impatience and ill humor latent in any one's disposition.

It sounds very charming when your friend who has just returned from Europe describes his trip, tells of the places he has visited, the sights he saw, grows eloquent over the grandeur of the snow-crowned Alps, expatiates upon the beauty of Italian sunsets; but he does not speak, nor do you, the interested listener, think of the deathly seasickness during the voyage over and back, the headaches produced by too much sight-seeing, the aching-limbs which were the results of mountain climbing, the patience-trying endeavors to make the waiters understand, the wearisome ride in the diligences. All these are things which are speedily forgotten, but at the time they dealt heavy blows to patience and good temper.

By the time the Brentwood party reached Cologne they understood each other perfectly, knew all each other's little failings and weakness, and liked each other all the better because they did. Their companionship, close as it had been, had not discovered any glaring faults or disagreeable traits of character. Percy knew that easy-going as Mr. Brentwood was it aroused his wrath to have a waiter bring him a piece of tough, leathery, overdone meat, and then stand by solemnly and persistently declaring that it was "rare ros bief," that it disturbed lovely Mrs. Brentwood's equanimity to be obliged to sleep in a little, cramped, close room, and that both the young ladies, charming as they were, had little tempers of their own; and they, in their turn, were all perfectly well aware that handsome, graceful Percy was very quick-tempered and impulsive.

Not by word or deed did Percy Evringham betrayed to any one of the party—not even to the girl herself—that the feelings he entertained for Louie Anthon were deep and warmer than those of mere friendship, yet so it was, when he first had seen her, crouched on the rocks in the Rhine woods, her face white with pain, the tears she could not force back clinging to her long lashes, her lips quivering like those of a grieved child, a tenderness such as he had never felt before for any human being had risen in his heart—that tenderness was the forerunner of love.

He could scarcely realize it himself when he found it was so.

He had played at being in love a good many times, had handsome Percy, but no woman's face had ever held a charm for him that Louie Anthon's did, no woman's hand as it lay in his had ever quickened his pulse as did the slightest touch of Louie's little fingers. But he had no intention, as yet, of speaking his love. Percy was proud; he had always said he would never ask a woman to be his wife until he was quite sure what her answer would be, and he was not at all sure now as to what Louie's answer would be. He knew by the way she treated him, by the way the frank brown eyes met his, that as yet her feelings for him were only those of a warm and sincere friendship; but he fondly hoped and trusted that in time that friendship would give place to love; he had not a doubt but what it would; she liked him, there was no reason why she should not love him, he must try and be content to wait.

I dare say it was egotistical to him to think as he did, but then it was scarcely Percy Evringham's fault that he had come to think that the woman he should honor with his love, should be proud and happy to accept it. His gentle grandmother had almost succeeded in spoiling him, women had petted him ever since his babyhood, and it was a perfect wonder thit he was not ten times more egotistical that he really was.

He very soon discovered that he could not devote himself to Louie as he would have liked to do, without betraying himself; he could not give himself up to perilously sweet conversations with her, because he knew he was not strong enough to keep the love in his heart from rushing to his lips; so it came about that he talked more with Aline Brentwood than he did with her, never dreaming that beautiful, proud Aline had for him the same feelings that he felt for Louie, for so it was.

It was love that had brought the new light into Aline's eyes, the new look about her lips, that made this summer seem brighter, and sunnier than any that had gone before, that made life seem so fair and sweet to her—love for Percy Evringham.

About a year previous an old friend of Mr. Brentwood's had made him a visit, and had seen Aline for the first time since she was a little girl. He was a grave thoughtful man, one who had seen much of the world, and who had made a study of men and women; and reading the passion in Aline's eyes and mouth, he had quietly said to Mr. Brentwood, "Take care to whom your daughter gives her heart; love will be more to her than it is to many woman, it will either mane or mar her life."

And what was Aline's love to do for her—was it to make or mar her fair young life?

She had not asked herself whence came the brightness that had flashed so suddenly into her life, she had not looked into her own heart and seen who she already had enshrined there. She was dreaming a bright beautiful dream—ah, so many of us have dreamed those dreams, and the awakenings are always so bitterly hard and cruel.

Aline's awakening came in this wise. It was while they were in Cologne; they were wondering through the famous cathedral one morning, Louie had gone ahead with Mr. and Mrs. Brentwood, Percy and Aline were sauntering along together, pausing to look at the pictures, the painted windows, and to read the inscriptions on the monuments, talking earnestly, as they always talked, for though Percy had never thought of loving Aline, he admired her greatly; he liked to converse with her, to watch the color come and go in the beautiful face, the ever-varying expression of the lustrous eyes. Walking so slowly they lost sight of Mr. and Mrs. Brentwood and Louie, but as they entered one of the side chapels Aline saw them.

"There they are!" she exclaimed. "I thought we would find them here. Oh, Mr. Evringham," she said, impulsively, "doesn't Louie look lovely with that red light falling over her?"

With her small ungloved hands loosely clasped together, her head raised a little, Louie Anthon was standing before the monument of the archbishop of Cologne. The sunlight, streaming through a gorgeously painted window, fell full upon her, bathing face and figure in a flood of crimson light, turning the wavy gold brown hair into a mass of molten gold, tinging the pure complexion with rose; upon the lovely face rested an expression half dreamy, half reverent, the soft eyes had a far-away look in them as though their owner's thoughts were wandering far back into the past—no pictured Madonna's face was ever purer, sweeter, fairer.

Percy Evringham stood motionless, his eyes fastened upon her, while slowly there came over his face an expression made up of the deepest, tenderest, the most absorbing love. Suddenly Louie moved from the place where she had been standing—the spell was broken. With a quivering sigh he turned to his companion.

"Miss Brentwood, I think your friend is the most beautiful girl I ever met."

Something in the tones of the low voice made Aline look up at him quickly. She saw the look of love and tenderness upon his face, the light in his eyes. In an instant she had read his heart and her own—it was as though a lightning flash had revealed them both to her—he loved Louie, and she, Aline, loved him.

It came upon her so suddenly, that for a moment she was half stunned, unable to quite understand the misery that had come upon her. It seemed as though the earth had fallen from under her feet; as if the worth and brightness of life had gone out, leaving her in cold and darkness. She shivered, and clasped her hands so tightly together, that the stones in her rings wounded the delicate flesh, wondering if she could keep down the moan of pain that was forcing itself to her lips.

[TO BE CONTINUED.

Waists.

Women, especially those of the upper classes, who are not obliged to keep themselves in condition by work, lose after middle age (sometimes earlier) a considerable amount of their height, not by stooping, as men do, but by actual collapse, sinking down, mainly to be attributed to the perishing of the muscles that support the frame, in consequence of habitual and constant pressure of stays, and dependence upon the artificial support by them afforded. Every girl that wears stays that press upon these muscles, and restrict the free development of the fibres that form them, relieving them from their natural duty of supporting the spine, indeed incapacitating them from so doing, may feel sure she is preparing herself to be a dummy woman. A great pity! Failure of health among women when the vigor of youth passes away is but too patent, and but too commonly caused by this practice. Let the man who admires the piece of pipe that does duty for a human body picture to himself the waisted form and seamed skin. Most women, from long custom of wearing these stays, are really unaware how much they are hampered and restricted. A girl of 20, intended by nature to be one of her finest specimens, gravely assures one that her stays are not tight, being exactly the same size as those she was first put into, not perceiving her condemnation in the fact that she has since grown five inches and two in shoulder-breadth. Her stays are not too tight, because the constant pressure has prevented the natural development of heart and lung space. The dainty waists of the poets is precisely that flexible slimness that is destroyed by stays. The form resulting from them are not slim, but a piece of pipe, and as inflexible. But while endeavoring to make clear the outrage upon practical good sense and sense of beauty, it is necessary to understand and admit the whole state of the case. A reason, if not a necessity, for some sort of corset may be found when the form is very redundant; this, however, cannot be with the very young and slight, but all that necessity could demand, and that practical good sense and fitness would concede, could be found in a strong elastic kind of jersey, sufficiently strong, and even stiff, under the bust to support it, and sufficiently elastic at the sides and back to injuae no organs and impede no functions. Even in the case of the young and slight an elastic bond under the false ribs would not be injurious, but perhaps the contrary, serving as a constant hint to keep the chest well forward and the shoulders back; but very stiff unyielding machines, crushing the ribs and destroying the fibre of muscle, will be fatal to health, to freedom of movement, and to beauty; it is scarcely too much to say that the wearing of such amounts to stupidity in those who do not know the consequences (for over and over again warning has been given) and to wickedness in those who do.—*The Nineteenth Century.*

How Good Country Roads Pay.

Very few persons take a correct view of the actual profit to farmers of good roads, or of how much they can afford to pay for them. Our daily telegrams from the West supply one hint. All along in Autumn, and not unfrequently during the winter, we can read between the lines of these dispatches that business is active, the markets brisk, everybody cheerful and hopeful in all departments of trade, manufactures, agriculture, etc., or the reverse of all this, according to the state of the country roads generally. It is a fact that in some years for months together, the whole traffic of the country, and the activity and prosperity of all classes, are largely diminished, and the losses incurred amouunt to very many millions of dollars, because the condition of the roads stops general intercourse, and practically prevents the marketing of grain and other crops at the proper season.

Another view. Take, for illustration, say the 700,000 farms in Illinois, Iowa, and Indiana. Suppose that, on the average, from one-half of them there are ten loads of grain and other products to be hauled to market, and of fuel to be brought back, a distance of ten miles on the average—we include only half the farms. Call the cost per load only $2 for man, team, and wear of vehicles, when the wagonning is good. If the prairie and other roads are soft, wet, and miry, only half a load can be taken—often the team can barely draw the empty waggon. If from the condition of the roads the number of loads must be doubled, the aggregate increased cost amounts to $7,000,000—or enough to make fourteen thousand miles of good roads at an average outlay of $500 on each mile.

Another illustration. Take a township of the regular size, six miles square. A road along each section, or square mile, east and west, or north and south, would require 36 miles. Suppose the town voted to expend $200 per mile on these roads, and that this sum would make them fairly available at all seasons. This, if paid down, would amount to $7,200, or 13½ cents per acre for the township. Will anyone question that with good roads, available at all seasons for marketing and bring home fuel, for town and church going and other travel, all the land in the region would be worth on the average at least one dollar an acre more, or three times the assessment? On a farm of 100 acres, the tax would be $31.25—not a third of the cost of an extra horse, to say nothing of his keeping. In fact, would it not pay well to expend $500 per mile on all the leading roads, amounting to $1 an acre? The annual interest on this would be but $6 or $7 for each 100 acre farm, and who would not pay that to have good roads always?—*American Agriculturist.*

Scene in a chemistry recitation: "Professor—Mr.——, please give the non-atomic list? Mr.—— Mercury, Cadmium, Zinc, and—and—(faint whisper from a fellow-student, "Barrium"). Mr.——, (triumphantly)—"Bay-rum."

COUNTY COUNCIL.

(*Continued*)

Mr. McNichol, on being introduced as Warden, in a few well-chosen words, thanked the Council for the honor conferred upon him in electing him Warden of this large county, and said it would be his endeavour to act in fairness to the best of his ability.

Mr Cameron also thanked the Council for the large vote given him, considering that he had only been in the field two hours.

On motion of Mr. Christoe, seconded by Chisholm, a committee of five members was balloted for to strike the standing committee for the year—Messrs. Christoe, McColman, Murdock, Myles, and Cameron being chosen.

The Council then adjourned till two o'clock on Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY.

Council met at 2 p. m. The Warden named Robt. Edgar as Auditor on his behalf, and John Abbey was announced on the part of the Council.

The special Committee appointed to draft standing committees for the year reported as follows:

FINANCE—Messrs. Christoe, Messenger, McColman, Stark, Murdock, Myles, McRea, Cameron, Totten, Blyth, McGirr, McGregor, Bowes, Gordon, Dunnington, McNaught, Watt, McKechnie, Chisholm,—McKechnie, chairman.

ROADS AND BRIDGES—Cameron, McIntyre, Schenk, Elliott, Mullarky, Paul, Clark, Campbell, McCallum, Vasey, Agnew—Cameron, chairman.

COUNTY PROPERTY.—Christoe, Road, Frost, Lang, Clark, Watt, Blyth—Christoe, chairman.

EDUCATION.—Miller, Myles, Shute, Hewgill, Heming, Elliott, Erskine—Hewgill, chairman.

PRINTING.—McRea, Frost, Fisher, Road, Dunnington—Frost, chairman.

SPECIAL COMMITTEE ON COMMUNICATIONS AND MEMORIALS FROM OTHER COUNTY COUNCILS, &c.,—Chisholm, Christoe, McRea, McColman, Murdoch—MacRae, chairman.

By-law appointing Auditors and fixing their salaries at $50, and By-law appointing Geo. Ingils, Esq., High School Trustee, were introduced and filled up in committee of the whole.

The Reeve of Proton entered and filed his certificate.

On the motion for appointing of committee to examine into validity of the Treasurer's securities, some discussion elicited by the statement of Mr. MacRae that the committee had never felt justified in going to the expense of making due searches in the registry office—several members asserting that they understood full information had always been obtained. The matter was finally dropped on the understanding that the special committee appointed for this purpose already possess full powers to get information at the expense of this Council, according to statute.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

The Council met at 2 p. m.—The Warden in the chair.

By-law 311, appointing County Auditors, and By law 312 appointing a High School Trustee, were read a third time and passed.

On motion of Mr. Murdock, seconded by Mr. McRae, Messrs. J. Cameron and A. M. Stephens were appointed members of the Board of Audit.

Mr. McKechnie presented report of Finance Committee, recommending: 1st—That a special grant of $20 be made to the Prisoner's Aid Association of Toronto; 2nd—that the Non Resident Land List, showing receipts and payments for each municipality, be printed with the minutes: 3rd—that the necessary steps be taken to appoint County Valuators; 4th—that a grant of $50 be made for contingencies to the Clerk of the peace, in answer to his communication, for that purpose, in consideration of which he is to furnish free information to County Constables, Coroners and Magistrates on the duties of their office; 5th—recommending payment of a number of accounts amounting in all to $65.65.—Report adopted.

McKechnie, McGregor—That a committee be appointed to consider the propriety of establishing a House of Industry, and make full enquiries as to probable cost, &c., also that the Reeve of each municipality furnish a statement at the June session as to the amounts paid for charities in the several municipalities during the year 1882.

Mr. McKechnie thought that if each Reeve would furnish such a statement of payments for charity, there would be a basis on which to form an estimate more likely to be satisfactory than any they had before.

Mr. Blyth thought that these statements would not form a fair basis for estimate, because many recipients of charity only receive help now and then, while the charities of a House of Industry would be a permanent expense.

Mr. Frost hoped the resolution would pass, and read extracts from report of committees of previous County Councils, showing that these committees looked with some favour on the idea, but that any such establishment as this county would need should be much less costly than estimates considered by those committees.

The motion was then put and lost.

McColman, Cameron—That the clause of the report of committee defining the duties of county valuators, (of the June session) be rescinded—carried.

The motion was made simply to obviate the restriction in regard to time of concluding the labors of the valuators. The whole matters of county valuation, was in the form of a By-law which had passed its first and second readings in June last.

The council then went into committee of the whole on the By law—Mr. Chisholm in the chair;—when a dead lock resulted as to the effect of rescinding the report above mentioned, which formed the basis of the preamble of the By-law.

The By-law was accordingly pronounced dead by advise of the County Solicitor, and the committee rose.

McRae, McGirr—the County Solicitor was instructed to draft a By-law for the appointment of county valuators. A By-law was accordingly introduced, and read a first and second time.

Mr. McGregor, Reeve of Proton, presented a petition for the establishment of a monthly fair in the village of Hopeville.

On motion a By-law was passed establishing such fair.

THURSDAY EVENING.

The Council met at 7 p. m.

By-law No. 335 was read to amend By-laws establishing fairs at Walter's Falls, Markdale, Meaford and Holstein, in reference to certain limitations respecting auction sales, horse racing, &c.

By-law 313 to appoint county valuators was taken up in committee of the whole

Clause 1 to nominate valuators, was opposed by Messrs. McRae and Totten, on the ground that no three men could equalize our assessment better than the Reeves and Deputy Reeves themselves,

Mr McColman declared that the only way for all the townships to get fair play to have valuators.

Mr. Dunnington was strongly in favor of valuators, because it required personal inspection of the land by all the valuators, and for this Council to attempt the equalization would be to work in the dark.

Mr McRae thought it fair enough to appoint members of this Council as valuators—he felt quite easy in leaving his own constituency to their valuation.

Mr. McIntyre did not care to be Valuator, but wanted the matter referred to the Finance Committee.

Mr. McKechnie thought that the council was satisfied with the equalization made eight years ago; but the mistake of that equalization was that no account was taken of the greater value of certain townships by reason of the large villages they contained, and also that no proper account was taken of the personal property in the villages—hence the need of another equalization.

Mr. Elliott asked to be definitely informed as to the Solicitor's opinion. He was strongly in favour of Valuators, but was against appointing members of this Council.

Mr. Bowes had been in favour of Finance Committee doing the work, but after hearing his opinions he was decidedly in favor of appointing Valuators. He also was opposed to appointing members of the Council to the position.

Mr. McRae suggested that the matter be settled by the members from each riding nominating one man they had confidence in.

Clark, Bowes—That there be three Valuators appointed, and that they be appointed separately. The mover detailed the unsatisfactory result of the attempt of the Finance Committee to settle the matter last June.

Mr. McGirr pointed out the desirability of having among the valuators some man who thoroughly understands the value of town property as well as farming land,

The committee rose without deciding the matter, and it was understood that the County Solicitor be questioned again as to legality of appointing members of this Council as Valuators.

Report no 2 of Finance Committee was presented, recommending payment of a small account for telegraphing; and that the salary of John Mills, chief constable for the county, be raised to $150.

The report was passed, and the Council adjourned till 10 a. m. on Friday.

FRIDAY MORNING.

The Council met at 10 a. m.

The yeas and nays being called for on the clause of the report of Finance Committee passed last night, recommending an extra $50 to Mr. Mills as Chief Constable, showed that it was carried with only Messrs. McRae and McGirr dissenting.

By-law 314 was read a third time and passed.

The County Solicitor gave his opinion on the disputed point as to whether the Council could legally appoint some of its own members as County Valuators, to the effect that it would not be legal to appoint them while they remained members, but that he thought they might resign their membership before the By law should take effect. He pointed out as a certainty legal course that the By law might be filled out with the names of the gentlemen now, if they thought fit, and leave the third reading and final passing of the By-law till the June session and meantime the gentlemen appointed could resign.

Council went again into committee of the whole on the By-law to appoint County Valuators—Mr. Frost in the chair.

Mr. Stark moved that Messrs. Myles, Murdoch and Hugh Reid be County Valuators.

Moved in amendment by Mr. Reid, seconded by Mr. McGirr, that the names be voted on separately.

Dr. Christoe who had been absent during yesterday's sessions, rose to oppose strongly the appointment of members of the County Council, on the ground that the spirit of law would prohibit the Council from even naming a member for the position, and taking the initiatory steps to appoint him County Valuator. He further thought it would be the best plan to leave the whole matter to the Finance Committee. He pointed out that if the Valuators took 300 days, that would only leave fifteen days to examine each municipality.

Mr. Blyth supported Mr. Murdoch for the position, because he believed him to be the best man for it, saying that good men were scarce.

The amendment to appoint the Valuators separately was carried.

The following nominations were then made: Mr. Jas. Gardiner was then proposed by Messrs. Read and Bowes; Mr. Murdoch by Messrs. Blyth and Schenck; Mr. W. Bull, of Wiarton, by Messrs. Clark and Totten; Mr. R Myles by Messrs. Stark and Hewgill; Mr. Hugh Reid by Messrs. McColman and McGirr; Mr. A. M. Stephens by Messrs. Chisholm and Miller.

Mr. Jas. Murdoch was elected as first Valuator; Mr. Robt. Myles as second; Mr. Hugh Reid as third valuator, in terms of the By-law.

The committee arose and reported progress, and the Council adjourned till 3 p. m.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Mr. Hewgill presented report of Educational Committee recommending that report of School Inspector for South Grey be printed; and also recommending payment of Examiners for attendance at examinations.

Some discussion took place on the first clause of the report, Messrs. Cameron, McIntyre, and Elliott being of the opinion that the particulars of the Inspector's visits to the different schools were not of sufficient importance to warrant the expense of printing;—while Mr. Blyth thought the report should be printed, as it was very convenient to refer to at annual meetings. It was finally decided to print the Inspector's communication, omitting the detailed account of his visits; and the report was passed as amended.

Mr. Cameron presented report of Road and Bridge Committee, stating that in reference to a claim of Wm. Jackson for keeping up fences on a road allowance in Glenelg, the committee could make no recommendation, as they had neither facts nor estimates to go upon. Report adopted.

On motion, the Treasurer's statement, showing balance due by municipalities, and also the amounts to the credit of the municipalities down to the latest date; also the Auditor's report for 1882, were ordered to be printed with the minutes of January session.

Dr. Christoe presented report of County Property committee, recommending payment of a number of accounts; and that a cupboard be provided in accordance with request of

(*Continued on 5th page.*)

Horse For Sale,

A GOOD GENERAL PURPOSE HORSE 7 years old, warranted sound. For sale by the undersigned will be sold cheap for cash. Apply to

JAMES KELLY,

Opposite the Irish Lake, Artemesia.
125-129.

WANTED

—AT—

The Eclipse Mill.

100,000 ft. Cherry, 500,000 ft. Hemlock, 100,000 ft. Baswood, also elm and maple sawlogs, and 800 cords cedar bolts 4 feet 8 inches long for which the Highest price will be paid.

Sparling Brothers, Proprietors.
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STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

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Chopping done every Working day,

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CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

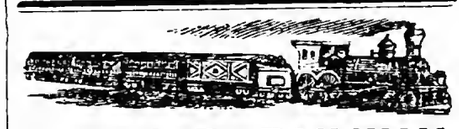
GEO. MOORHOUSE.
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FOR SALE.



A BRICK DWELLING with garden. This is a very desirable residence, will be sold cheap for cash or on reasonable terms.

A. TURNER & Co.
Medical Hall



T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE.....	6 27	4 30
2 25	0 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
1 50	0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* — EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.94; Spring $0.90 to $0 94; Barley, 5-c; Peas, 68; Oats, 36c; Butter, 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $0.00; Pork, 7.5C to 8 15; Flour, $4.25 to $5 00; GrassSeed, $1.75.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.85 to $0.93; Spring, $0.88 to $0.93; Barley, 55c; Peas, 68c; Oats, 36c; Butter, 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $9.00; Pork, $7.50 to $8.00

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.99 to $1.01; Spring, $0.99 to $1 03; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 41c to 43c Peas, 70c to 72c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.37; Potatoes, per bag. 75c to 85c; Butter, dairy. 17c to 20c; eggs 30c to 32c.

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store, MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting. ☜

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

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Toronto Daily

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YOU CAN MAKE MONEY canvassing for it; agents wanted in all towns and villages; write for terms and sample copy.

WORLD OFFICE, TORONTO.

NOTICE TO

BUSINESS MEN.

W. J. ROWE

Barrhead

UNDER THE OLD PLACE

Gristing and Chopping done every day. Farmers from a distance can get their stuff home with them.

All orders for Flour and Feed filled.

W. J. ROWE.

October 28th 1882.

W. C. RICHARDSON

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, &c.—Residence on Main St., Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883.

THE GREAT MICHIGAN

THE DETROIT WEEKLY

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Contains all the news of the world from all parts of the world. As a newspaper it is superior on the continent, in the character of news it furnishes, and in giving valuable information worth the subscription price.

MANITOBA News alone is worth it interesting to all. Post pays. Want 10,000 subscribers this year, and as a **premium** to all we send a copy of

KENDALL'S The book is not a humbug or worthless, is "worth its weight in gold" to who owns a horse. It was first 50 cents, and contains nearly Recollect the book and paper for **$1**. Sample copy of paper Address

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Undertaking

Coffins,
Caskets,
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All Furnishings for Funerals

May be had on Shortest Notice, at Hours from

GEO. GRANT

MARKDALE.

Also a well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality, all at prices.

TO SELL OR RENT

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 100 acres, 100 cleared, good building on. Terms easy. Apply to James Postmaster, near the premises, or to M. S. KELLOW, Tara.

November 14th, 1882.

FARM FOR SALE

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well ed, good orchard bearing good log house barn. Situated 2 half miles from worth. A bargain will be given. above property, for particulars apply Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. Eisenbarne.

Supplement to the "Standard."

Correspondence.

—We wish it distinctly understood not hold ourselves responsible for expressed by our correspondents

Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—Having attended some of the agricultural meetings I have heard topics discussed. One above all the farmers seem to have their minds upon, viz: A change of seed grain change, and that this change should be periodically. But when the matter further discussed as to how this should be brought about so that all avail themselves of the benefits, the seemed to terminate rather abruptly it became evident that a large sum of money would be required for a purpose which is not available. Some look our Provincial Government should render assistance. Others thought it very hard to reach them, for you know, Sir, government benches are very high a great deal of climbing is required to, and farmers are slow at making their wants known at headquarters. therefore Government has not been made aware of the matter referred to, (change of seed grain a necessity in the Province.) Therefore, they having no practical knowledge of our wants we cannot. strictly speaking blame them until they refuse. But judging from one act of theirs, viz., the establishing of the so called Model Farm, now called Experimental Farm, we believe they must have been wrongly advised, or at least have not acted in the best interests of the farming community in expending such very large sums of the public money in maintaining the institution referred to, as those holding office are annually realizing their thousands, and a few others a great number of whom are foreigners, are the principal parties benefitted. And verily had the farmers of Ontario been consulted prior to the establishing of this Model Experimental Farm ninety-nine out of every hundred would have said "away with another uncalled for expenditure is the Government Creameries. Now, how these institutions will be carried on in the interests of even a majority of the agriculturists of the Province seems to me impossible. If there be but three or four in the Province how will they be reached by the majority of the people, or even suppose there were in each electoral district what good would they be? Now suppose one of these creameries established at Flesherton for East Grey, how can you imagine the whole Riding would be benefitted. Consider the distance to be travelled and the class of goods to be carried. One man, say on a Spring morning milks his cows in Shelburne and another at Thornbury, ask yourselves what state the milk would be in for straining by the time it would reach Flesherton. We think it would require Mr. Wood to have more experience than he has yet had at the Model Farm, even admitting that he has no superior at churning, before he could make the gild edge butter he talks of. But suppose there be one established in each municipality all would not avail themselves of it. To a great many it would be of no use to go, as on the success of good butter making a great deal depends on the facilities afforded those who have the butter to make. All have not as yet, as you well know, the same facilities. I could point to some butter makers who are almost invariably prize winners at our exhibitions. They have their stone or brick milk houses, the floors being laid with stone, excellent spring water to use, and good clear spring water almost in every pasture field for their cattle to drink. Others have not these facilities within their reach, therefore they cannot compete with those who have. Of course I am free to admit some butter makers lack in experience and, perhaps too proud to learn, while a great many to say the least are careless. But will a Government Creamery remedy this? We think not; and further it is well known and admitted that the success of butter making, both in quantity and quality, greatly depends on the breed of cattle and the food supplied. Can the Government supply this? We think not. It is quite evident there are too many circumstances to be taken into consideration in connection with butter making for any such institution to be of general service, and if Mr. Wood does happen to come on with a staff of salaried officers, one carrying a thermometer, and another a lactometer, and a third a barometer, and a fourth carrying a specific gravity bottle, together with a large Government churn and two large Newfoundland dogs to do the tramping, to the butter makers of this part of the country it would appear more ridiculous than otherwise, and would be a wasteful expenditure of public money, no good resulting therefrom.

Now, what the farmers of Ontario is in need of is a renewal of seed grain, especially Spring wheat and barley. The matter has been well discussed at some of our annual agricultural meetings, all agreeing, and judging from experience that a change from a distance would warrant an increase in yield of about five bushels to the acres. Now, in order that we may have some idea of what this increase of five bushels per acre meant it becomes necessary to use figures which I

shall give without exaggeration. Say each municipality in the county of Grey has 400 farmers raising on an average 10 acres of Spring wheat averaging 15 bushels per acre, this would be for each township 60,000 bushels by sowing new seed; the yield would be increased say 2½ bushels to the acre. This would be, as you can readily see. 10,000 bushels gained to each township or 170,000 bushels gained for the county of Grey, and for the Province of Ontario a gain of 833,000 bushels in Spring wheat, not speaking of seed barley which on change of seed would be equally profitable. Now I am positive that all farmers who know whaat change of seed grain means will agree with me that I have made a very low calculation regarding the profits which might be expected from the change of seed grain referred to. I ask is not the matter well worthy the consideration of any Government if they could see their way clear to let the farmers' wives make the butter and they to work and import good seed grain. Sir John would throw off the duty, railroads, no doubt. in Canada would carry at low rates and seed could be supplied to farmers at a reasonable cost. The agriculturalists by this act would at once derive a great benefit. It would contribute largely to the prosperity of our country. In two or three months the Government would get back their money with the assurance that they had done a good deed and nobody hurt.

THOS. KELLS.

SHILOH'S CATARRHEMEDY.

A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Two passengers went to the station last week. One said "Let us put some crape on the door.' The other wanted to know what for. "For the late train."

MAPLE WANTED.—A large quantity of clear maple in bolts or logs wanted for which a good price will be paid in cash. Apply to M. & W. Armstrong.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION C

This is beyond question the most ful Cough Medicine we have ever doses invariably cure the worst Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, wonderful success in the cure of tion is without a parallel in the medicine. Since its first discovery been sold on a guarantee, a test other medicine can stand. If you Cough we earnestly ask you to try it 10cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. If your s re, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's Store Markdale.

A crustic wit, in speaking of ecunious friend, said—"He his debts just like clockwork tick, tick."

WORTHY OF PRAISE.

As a rule we do not recommend Medicines, but when we know of really is a public benefactor, and does tively cure, then we consider it our impart that information to all. Electers are truely a most valuable medi will surely cure Billiousness, Fever Stomach Liver and Kidney Com even when all other remedies know whereof we speak, and can commend them to all.—*Ezch.*—Sold cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

The fool goeth out in a when he doesn't know a boom breaker: but the wise man pebbles on the shore and flirts the girl in the pink dress.

FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the great remedy—one that will positively Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma chitis, or any affection of the Throat Lungs—are requested to call at A. T Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle King's New Discovery for Consumption *of cost*, which will show you what a dollar-size bottle will do.

To be sure of good weight the barber shop on Saturday night

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We cannot help noticing the liberal made to all invalids and sufferers King's New Discovery for Consumption You are requsted to call at A. Turner Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *cost*, if you are suffering with Coughs Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bron Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness any affection of the Throat or Lungs will positively cure you.

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BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price cents per box. For sale by A. Turner

(Continued from 4th page.)

Ingis, Esq. Report was adopt-

e Council again went into com
of the whole on by-law to ap-
t County Valuators, and consider
ndry clauses, as follows:
se 2, providing that Valuators
d procure proper books to record
gress of their labours; clause 3,
ying the time when they should
nce their work (fixed up with
Feb. 15th;) clause 4, instruct
em to ascertain the relative val-
eal property in each municipal-
use 5, that they should note
neral character of the diff rent
of each township—swamps,
and, good land, &c.; clause 6,
y should fix the average value
municipality to the best of
judgment, with due reference to
mount of cleared land, facilities
rts, &c.; clause 7, that the sev-
ns and villages should be spe-
taken into consideration in
g up their valuation; clause 8,
any other matter they may con-
of importance to this Council,
be included in their reports;
9, that they should report un-
th to the Council when through
ir work; clause 10, that their
muneration should be $3 per day,
ing expenses, stationery, &c.
additional clause was moved by
McColman, that this By-law come
force on Feb. 15th next, which,
the previous clauses, was passed
mittee of the whole.
e Council adjourned till 9 o'clock
aturday morning.

SATURDAY MORNING.

ved by Messrs. Chisholm and
, that the Warden and Clerk be
rized to sign a petition for the
ishment of a direct mail by boat
g from Owen Sound to the up-
ports, and to request Goverun-
to grant a subsidy to such line
s for this purpose—carried.
motion to read By-law 313, to
County Valuators, a third
Mr. Chisholm moved in amend-
seconded by Mr. Clark, that
e of Wm. Brown, one of the
s and Sound assessors, be sub-
for the name of Hugh Reid,
ator.
mover explained that he had no
objection to Mr. Reid, but it
not doing justice to the towns
lages not to place at least one
on the Board of Valuators who
ly understood the value of town
illage property. He personally
ught Mr. Reid to be the only legal-
pointed Valuator, but he was the
e from the North Riding, so he
ved to substitute Mr. Brown's
e.
e amendment was lost by 10 to

oved further in amendment by
Christoe, seconded by Mr. ——
it is not expedient, or in accord-
with law or right, to appoint
bers of this Council as Valuators,
therefore that the By-law receive
six months hoist.
Mr. Christoe went on to detail the
ion of equalizing the assessment
ch had been attempted by the Fi-
Committee, showing how reas-
ble and fair it seemed, and thought
matter should be referred back to
Finance Committee. What was
use of passing a By-law which
ld bring such a large expense upon
unty, and which might be quash-
causing the expense to go for
ing? He had no objection to
men themselves who were appoint-
but it was not right, it was not
to their constituents, it was not
at they were sent here to do, to
oint members of their own body to
erative position. He declared the
law not worth the paper it was
ten on, and if he chose, he could
kmate the Council within twenty-
hours if this By-law passed, by
ing a writ to the Warden to stop
eedings under the By-law.
Mr. Chisholm further strongly sup-
ted the same views.
Mr. McRae supported the By-law
challenged Dr. Christoe to point
the clause of any yet which made
appointment illegal.
Mr. McColman thought the By-law
ite enough, and said the Council
ght to do what is right whether it
s law or not. He thought the
ing against the By-law now was
gely because no Valuator lived right
the town of Owen Sound, and said
Myles was a practical man who
derstood the value of houses as well
farming land.
Mr. Chisholm disavowed any such
ish motive, and depreciated such
air action as trying to raise a feel-
against the towns by attributing
h motives. He called upon the
ncil to vote in accordance with
ir convictions of right and justice.
Mr. Gordon said it could not be ex-
ted that the Valuators would ex-
amine every piece of farm or village property in the country, or they could not get through their work in five years; he thought work should be done by examining in a more general way, and then revising the assessment roll of each municipality.

Mr. Blyth supported the By-law and said the legal question was of small account. He thought it was not at all necessary to have a towns man as valuator, as an intelligent experienced farmer could estimate the value of tow property. He declared the impossibility of the Finance Committee settling the matter fairly—how could a man 50 miles away give an intellegent vote on the value of the township when the Reeves and Deputy Reeves of that township and the next one would dispute the value to the exient of $8 or $10 an acre?

Mr. Bowes thought Messrs. Myles, Reid and Murdock were just as good men as could be appointed, but he would certainly oppose what appeared the illegal action of appointing Council members as Valuators.

Mr. Dunnington was against the By-law because of its illegality, but criticised the action of Messrs Chisholm and Christoe is appearing willing to swallow the illegal point if they only got their man appointed instead of one of the names on the By-law.

Mr. Stark said that if the By-law were quashed, it would only cost a two days' session to meet and re-enact it. He thought they should go ahead.

Mr. McKechnie wanted to see Messrs. Myles and Murdock act as Valuators; but he wanted to see the appointment made legally, and so would oppose the third reading at this session. He still thought some man should be Valuator who understood thoroughly the value of town property. He would oppose Dr. Christoe's amendment.

Mr. McIntyre wished the matter could be settled by the Finance Committee—if there were only honesty enough in the Council to decide fairly.

Mr. Frost thought that the Valuators might go too far in examining each lot by itself—the main thing was to grasp an idea of the value of the lad as a whole. Reporting under oath did not seem to him a guarantee of even and fair justice, because men were naturally prejudiced in favor of the townships that they had represented and worked for so long, even if they desired to do justice to all. They would probably expect to be elected again when the work was done, and they would want to do work that would give satisfaction to their own constituents. If they really acted fairly, they would be likely to be defeated—such things had occurred in the past, and might again.

The amendment was then put and lost by 14 to 21.

Mr. McKechnie moved, seconded by Mr.——, That the third reading of the By-law be deferred till the next meeting of the Council.

Messrs. McRae and Christoe supported Mr. McKechnie's amendment, because the appointments could be legally made at the next meeting, and the council could not expect the Valuator's report by the June session any way, so that this Council would lose nothing by deferring the matter.

Mr. Blyth said just the same arguments were being gone over now that were advanced yesterday, and the only object of those who supported the present amendment, was to put it off altogether.

Mr. McKecnie's amendment was then put and lost.

Totten,. Clark—That Wm. Bull's name be substituted for Mr. Reid's as Valuator—lost.

The motion for the third reading of the By-law was then carried by a vote of 22 to 13.

The yeas and nays being called for, stood as follows: *Yeas*—Messrs. Elliott, Messenger, McCallum, McColman, Campbell, Hewgill, Stark, Lang, Paul, Watt, Erskine, McRae, Mullarky, Cameron, Shute, Blyth, Schenock, Fisher, Clark, McGirr, McIntyre, McGregor—22.

Nays—Christoe, Totten, Agnew, Bowes, Read, Gordon, Dunnington, Vasey, McNaught, McKechnie, Chisholm, Frost, Miller—13.

Chisholm, Miller—That the County Property Committee be instructed to consider the cost of procuring a safe for the protection of valuable documents in the office of the Clerk of the County Court, and report to the Council—lost.

Mr. Frost presented report of the Printing Committee, recommending payment of the account of J. Bumerford for $26.00; that tenders be asked for printing 1000 copies of Minutes; and that the committee have power to call and accept tenders for printing before the June session—Report adopted.

(Continued on 8th page.)

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Naussau stree New York. 20

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 14, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P O. 117-tf.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

J. W. FORD.

MARKDALE

FLOUR MILLS

JNO. MONTGOMERY,

BAKER.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE," MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Goderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN.

75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

Cold Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly You can devote your whole time in the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address. STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. 71-126

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They gusrantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishmen!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

Doll & Brown

As Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale to go into the Wholesale Jewellery Business in Toronto, (and not wishing to leave Markdale altogether,) he has entered into partnership with Mr. W. A. BROWN, late of Flesherton, who is a practical watchmaker and jeweller of over 15 years experience, and comes with the best of recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the Dominion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and all goods sold will be found as represented, or money refunded at

Doll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers.

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

A new daily paper is to be published at Ottawa.

There is a strike among the employees of the Perth car works.

The total majority of Mr. Gagnon in Kamouraska is 59.

At Bracebridge, the steamer Flora Barnes was burned to the level of the ice.

Another instance of friends having to ransom bodies stolen by Montreal medical students is reported.

At Kingston a party of eight women were immersed recently by a sleigh breaking through the ice.

A man named Simpson was scalped by a falling brick at the new public building at Hamilton.

The Canadian Pacific have just secured a large space at the Amsterdam exhibition, which opens next May.

Timothy Milloy, murderer of Mr. Nesbitt, at Longue Point, was committed for trial at the March Assizes.

Quite a scene occurred at the recent annual meeting of the Royal Canadian Insurance Company.

H. F. Depsard's block at West Lynne, containing $20,000 worth of general merchandise, was destroyed by fire.

It is expected that the services of the extra staff employed on the census will be dispensed with after next June.

Carl Oslen, the interpreter at the immigration agency, Ottawa, missing for about two weeks, is said to be in Chicago.

The late Bishop Pinsonneault was buried with much solemnity and little pomp, his will forbidding it.

Otto S. Weeks, Q C., a leading barrister of Nova Scotia, and M.P.P. for Guysboro', has been arrested for wife beating.

At Moncton, N. B., the gymnasium building belonging to Sackville Collegiate Institute was burned down recently.

The second officer in command of this year's artillery team at Shoeburyness will be selected from "A" or "B" battery.

Miss Hermanie Letellier, the youngest daughter of the late Lieut.-Govenor Letellier, was reported dying on Thursday last.

Miss Costigan, daughter of Hon. John Costigan, has been married to Mr. Walter Armstrong of Frand Falls, N.B.

Messrs. Gobier & Co.'s dry-good store, Montreal, has been damaged to the extent of several thousand dollars by fire.

Charles Smith, a colored man, made a dash for liberty, out of St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, but was re-captured.

Hy. Bulmer has been asked to be a candidate for the mayoralty of Montreal. Three thousand names were signed to his requisition.

A painter named George Baker, living with his stop-daughter at No. 63 Dalhousie street, Ottawa, tumbled down stairs and killed himself.

A Kingston lady, for a second time, has relapsed into a sort of trance, having little feeling, and dreamy appearance, and the condition of utter helplessness.

A man named John H. Hill, of Turtle Mountain, formerly of Milton, Ont., where he has a family, attempted to cut his throat near Waukapa.

The Federal bank is suing J. H. Blumenthal, at Montreal, for $1,567, part of the paper deposited by the absconder, Louis Lewis, Blumenthal's son-in-law.

Captain Abbie Thompson says they have come to Kingston to stay; that at Kingston the Salvation Army will be found when the angel Gabriel blows his trumpet.

The Lunenburg, U. S. bank, was robbed of $5,000, by a young man named Guy, who when arrested disclosed the hiding place, and the whole amount was recovered.

As Alf. Ailworth, clerk in Smart's Bank, Kingsville, was locking the bank door he was pounced upon by three masked men, gagged, and dragged into the bank, and witnessed the cleaning out of the safe.

UNITED STATES.

Night watchman Lynch was badly burned at the New York dock fire.

The Newhall House inquest is closed. The verdict is not yet made known.

There is much ill-feeling existing among the students of Hillside College.

The decrees of the United States public debt for January was $13,636,883.

The ship Black Hawk, from New York, lost seven of her crew on the passage.

Sam Wakefield (colored), ex-state senator suicided by shooting at New Orleans.

An extensive salt producing field has been discovered at Warsaw, New York State.

It is rumoured Secretary Frelinghuysen proposes to resign on account of ill-health.

Congress has voted by two to one not to put a duty of ten per cent on quinine.

The House Ways and Means Committee has decided to report a bill preventing the importation of adulterated tea.

Henry A. Bewen was indicted for corruptly endeavouring to influence the juror Dickson in the star route case.

Foreman's gas building at Dayton, O., a $100,000 structure, was destroyed by an explosion of coal gas. One man was killed.

A Port Colborne. Ont., boy, sued his late master, a Buffalo druggist, for discharging him and throwing him through a window. He got $1,000.

Mrs. Green, widow of a member of the chamber of commerce, New York, has donated $57,000 to the chamber for the benefit of unsuccessful merchants.

Young Carlile, the murderer, was lynched at Kansas. He confessed he was influenced to the committal of the murder by reading of the exploits of Jesse James.

At Erie, Pa., Geo. Riddle was discovered with a terrible gash in his skull above the eye, and upon regaining consciousness made oath that he was set upon by three sons of Jos. Bettolini, an old Corsican, whom Riddle slew in that city thirty years ago

GENERAL.

The murders of Lord Mountmorris have been arrested.

At Alexandria great distress prevails among the poorer Europeans.

Bismark is indisposed, and will probably be confined to bed for several days.

The St. Petersburg banking house of Jacobson is reported to have suspended.

Information relating to crimes committed in Ireland, continues to come up freely.

The British gunboat Foster has gone to the Isle of Sky to over-awe the crofters.

The Czar and Czarina will proceed about the middle of April to Moscow for coronation in May.

A number of warrants are still out in Ireland against the members of the secret organizations.

The German Progressist party's attacks on the army have greatly irritated the Government.

A steamer and two other vessels were wrecked off Lundy Island. The crews of all three were drowned.

No agreement has been arrived at between Austria and Roumania in regard to the Danubian question.

German officers in the employ of the Porte have drawn up a plan for the reorganization of the Turkish army.

Members of the criminal societies in Ireland are becaming terrified, and are offering to turn informers.

At Bombay twenty-three persons have been killed and twenty-eight injured during a panic in a wool factory.

Mr. Chamberlin, speaking at Swansea, said the next session of Parliament would be interesting, but not exciting.

The bill proposing a loan or 76,155,000 marks for railway purpose has been introduced into the Prussian Diet.

The barque Eliza, from Burges, Nfld. has arrived at the Island of Jersey. Her commander, Capt. Cox, is dead.

The cantonal Government of Neuschatel has issued a proclamation condemning the recent attack upon the Salvation Army.

John Kynaston Cross, member of Parliament, says the Indian cotton trade is proving that England may well stand by her own strength.

An injunction was applied for in London at the suit of the Cunard Steamship Company, restraining David MacIver from trading under the name of Burns & MacIver.

Absurdities of Men's Dress.

"Knee-breeches are coming into use in Boston," said a fashionable Blank street tailor.

"For every-day wear?"

"No, not yet; but that will come soon enough. I mean for evening parties. I am making a pair of knee-breeches for a young man to wear evenings when he goes in full dress. Several of our 'toniest' young men are wearing them at dinners and at parties. In New York a number of young men moving in the best circles have resolved to wear knee-breeches with full dress."

"One result of Oscar Wilde's example and preaching, I suppose?" ventured the inquiring newspaper man.

"Oh, no; Wilde didn't start it. Haven't you heard of Gotch? Don't you know that Gotch says that men are comfortably and conveniently dressed, but that beauty is conspicuously absent in their attire?"

It appears, observes the Boston *Herald*, that this rival of Oscar had put his ideas regarding men's dress into print. Trousers are not economical, inasmuch they get baggy at the knee long before they are worn out, and they are always getting dirty at the ankles. They are not specially adapted either for cold or wet. On a wet day it is the part from the knee downward that catches the rain and necessitates the changing of the whole garment. Indeed, it is the way in which they ignore the knee-joint which renders trousers so practically objectionable. It is at this joint they drag, and not only spoil their own shape, but inflict a sense of tightness over the whole body by means of the braces.

Why are buttons placed on the back of a coat? Mr. Gotch remarks that the tailors say that they are there to "mark the waist." But why should the waist be marked? As a matter of fact, the only reason for the existence of these two buttons is that they are a survival from the time when they were of use, when men buttoned back the long flaps of their coats to walk more freely, or found them useful in sustaining the sword-belt. Another rudimentary organ may be found at the end of the sleeve. There is always a cuff marked generally by a double row of stitches, which performs no useful service, unless it is to remind us that our forefathers had facing to their sleeves, and that the little buttons which still appear at the end were of real use when the sleeves were tight at the wrist. Another inevitable feature of the coat is the collar. In old times this collar was of some service; it was large and turned up well in inclement weather; in order to allow of its buttoning properly around the neck, a nick was necessary. But, though we hardly ever think of turning up an ordinary coat-collar, and find it of little use if we do, we still preserve both it and the nicks as survivals. The stove-pipe hat, too, is only the carcass on which our ancestors were wont to display ribbons and knots and other gauds. In itself it is both ugly and uncomfortable. Then we wear absurd neckties that do not tie and pins that do not pin.

Sunlight in Stables.

All barns, stables, sheds and other buildings intended for the shelter of domestic animals should be so arranged as to command all the sunlight possible. For this purpose invariably place the stalls on the eastern and southern sides of the building. The windows should be large and sufficiently numerous. There is no fear of too much sun light, either in the house or in the barn. We have no right to deprive our animals, any more than our children, of that which has been diffused so liberally.

A DAY IN A COFFIN.

A Girl's Remarkable Story of How She Was Saved From Premature Burial.

"Here is a young woman who has had as curious an experience, I think, as any you ever heard of," said a Greenpoint lady to the reporter. "Clara, show him the plate."

Miss Clara Munce, who was sewing upon a dress for the lady who spoke, laid aside her work, and, going to a drawer in the sideboard, took out a silver coffin plate, which she offered for inspection. It bore the inscription:

CLARA MUNCE,
Died June 3, 1864,
Aged 16 Years.

"Why, to whom does this refer?" asked the reporter.

"It refers to me," replied Miss Munce quietly. "It was on my coffin—at least I suppose I may call it my coffin, though I was not buried in it. I occupied it, however, for some hours, and had it not been for the intelligence of a lady who came to attend my funeral I should have been in it now. My uncle took it to his home in Chicago, where he is fond of showing it to his friends and telling my story. I kept the plate, which I seldom allow any one to see, for the recollections it awakens are not pleasant.

"When I was a young girl I was in very delicate health. I used to fall into trances, in which I knew all that was going on around me and heard every word said in the room where I lay, but I could not speak or make the slightest sign of life. My body grew gradually colder, but ordinarily I aroused myself with a start within ten or fifteen minutes. The doctor said it was a form of epilepsy, and warned me that some day or other an attack might be prolonged and mistaken for death. It always affected me under the same conditions. After sleeping, as consciousness slowly returned, I found myself wide awake, but unable to speak or move.

"After the doctor's caution I began to grow afraid of myself. It was a horrible sensation. I dreaded to go to sleep at night, and, though drowsiness overpowered me at last, I awoke unrefreshed. During the day I was langnid and tired, but I dared not lie down, for I knew by experience that if I slept by daylight I was almost certain to fall into a trance on awaking. As a consequence of all this mental disturbance I became seriously ill, and I was ordered to the country; but before arrangements could be made for me to go I was stricken down with brain fever, and my life was despaired of.

"Now, before the fever attacked me, and while I was confined to my bed by the sickness brought on by anxiety about my condition, the trances seemed to disappear. When I slept I was refreshed, and awoke at once to full vigor, and not, as formerly, by slow degrees, to wretched helplessness and immobility. I think I should have escaped the brain fever had it not been for the doctor. He told me that the epilepsy was only mustering its forces for an attack more vigorous than any I had yet experienced—as a storm sometimes lulls before it sweeps everything before it. He frightened me terribly, and my brain gave way.

"The brain fever was conquered, but I was very weak—so weak that I did not rally. The doctor, always cheerful, said I never would. I lay for days neither asleep nor awake, but not in a trance, for I could move and speak feebly. 'She may go out like the snuff of a candle any minute,' said the doctor in my hearing, and I never verified his prediction by going out at once.

"One day—it was June 2, 1864—I felt that I was really improving. Life seemed to be coming back to me. The doctor had not noticed it, but I knew by the unwonted distinctness with which the rumble of the Greenpoint waggons struck upon my ear that I was gathering new strength. At last I grew tired, and, for the first time in several weeks, I slept soundly and healthily.

"I awoke slowly, with the rigor of limb that I knew so well. An unutterable horror took possession of me as I felt that I was in a trance and remembered the good doctor's capacity for blundering. My fears were well founded, for half an hour later, when the nurse came to look at me, I heard her utter a quick exclamation of alarm, and hurrying away, she called my mother and sisters. The doctor was summoned, and arrived when all my relatives in the house were around my bed. He felt my pulse, put his hand upon my forehead, forced open one of my eyes, and examined the pupil, little thinking that I saw him as plainly as he saw me, and sorrowfully remarked:

"'I feared it. She is going fast!'

"Oh, the misery of that day and the night following! On the morning of June 3 my body was cold and stiff, and, while my mind was as active as ever I knew that I looked like a corpse. My friends thought me dead, and when the doctor came they stood aside, silent and weeping, and made way for him to approach the bed. He looked at me steadily for a few seconds, and then said reverentially:

"'Yes, poor creature, she is gone!' and he covered my face with the sheet.

"And this was the man who had first told me that an epileptic fit might be so prolonged as to be mistaken for death. My indignation at that moment absolutely overpowered my fear. Otherwise, I believe I should have died on the spot.

"For more than two days I lay motionless on the bed. Tuberoses were strewn over me. Friends came to see me, and reminded each other of good qualities in me that neither by myself or others had ever before been suspected. I heard it all. Nobody spoke of me except as a corpse; none noticed, what I am sure must have been apparent, that my face had not lost the color of life, and on the night of June 4 I lay beside my open coffin! On the morning of the 5th I was put into it, for I was to be buried that day.

"I had heard the inscription on the plate read aloud, over and over again: 'Clara Munce. Aged 16 years. Poor girl. So young to be carried away. But she was always delicate!' Oh, why could I not speak? I could not even try to speak or move. All volition seemed to have died in me, and I could only pray silently that I might die too before the last rites were performed, but I felt that there was little chance of that, because I was full of life.

"The undertaker's men were in the room, waiting to fasten down the coffin lid. Kisses innumerable had been pressed upon my face, and I had given up all hope of life, when an old lady, worth all the rest of the visitors put together, elbowed the others out of her way, and stood beside the coffin. She was my Aunt Jane, and she had come from Albany to see her favorite niece for the last time. Her presence seemed to calm me, for we loved each other so well that I could not think it possible that she would allow me to be buried alive. She was stooping to kiss me when she suddenly started back with the very simple and homely remark:

"'Why, her nose is bleeding!'

"It was perfectly true, though up to that time nobody had noticed it. My mental agony had made my nose bleed.

"Now, the doctor knew quite enough about his business to be very much startled at seeing fresh blood flowing from a body that had been dead two days. He examined my face and said hastily, as he for the first time noticed the color, "Take her back to bed."

"The suddenness and immensity of the relief restored all my faculties, and as the men took me up I said, with hardly an effort, and in perfect natural tones:

"'Thank you, doctor. How are you, Auntie?'

"I think I have told you nearly the whole story. I recovered very quickly, and have never had a trance since. The doctor still practices medicine in Greenpoint, and is considered one of its best authorities on diseases of children, and whenever he sees me he tells me confidentially that from the first he had a 'latent suspicion that the vital spark lingered somewhere,' but I do him the justice to discredit the statement."
—*New York Sun.*

A Touching Incident.

Three persons stood together under a gas light. A few doors adjacent was a saloon, and through its half open door came snatches of coarse laughter and licentious song, interjected with occasional oaths. Of the three figures standing near at hand one was a man apparently of middle age, well-formed, and bearing upon his bleared and rum-suffused countenance memories of better days. The other two were females, apparently his wife and daughter. The face of the elder woman was pale and anxious, while that of the younger was pitiful and sad. Only fragments of their conversation could be heard, but it was clearly evident the wife was eagerly imploring the partially imbruted husband to go home with them, but he refused, and tried, in a maudlin way, to induce them to leave him alone.

Just then there came merrily trooping around a corner close at hand a group of young people of both sexes, who were evidently returning from some festival or entertainment. As the party came into High street, they commenced singing, crossing the street. Their voices, well blended, poured forth a flood of harmony upon the still night air, and as the group of singers gradually disappeared in the distance, snatches of melody came floating back upon the ears of the listeners, including the group of three before referred to. They ceased talking and listened. The stolid rum-blotched features of the man worked convulsively as the sweet cadences wafted back to his ear from the increasing distance, growing fainter, then merging in echoes, and finally ceasing altogether.

What was he thinking of? What hidden chord of memory had been thus evoked within him—even through the blinding daze of drink, which held him mind and body fast within its clutch? Were the memories of the old times, purer, better days, when he sat with mother, wife and child at his own and their fireside a sober, trusted, self-reliant man? God knoweth—He and the man himself; but as the fragments of melody rolled back upon his awakening senses they awoke other echoes within his soul, echoes of the past—as he beheld himself now in contrast with what he had been; and without a word of further parleying he allowed the two waiting ones to slip their arms within his own, and quiet as a lamb he went with his own flesh to their home; and the three disappeared into the shadowy night, he walking uncertain, but uttering no word. What had moved him thus? What was it that had thus touched his heart as with a magician's wand, causing the unseen tears to surge up within his soul as they had not before, perhaps, for years? It was not much, but it was enough; for the merry group was singing "Home, Sweet Home."

A Sub-Marine Treasure.

In 1780 the British man-of-war Hussar was wrecked in Hell Gate, having on board about $5,000,000 in guineas. In 1794 an expedition was sent out from England, and for two seasons attempted to raise the wreck, but was forbidden to work longer by the United States Government. In 1819 another attempt was made by an English company with a diving bell, but with no success. Since then a number of companies have organized only to meet with failure. Within the past five years a new company has been at work, using the latest sub-marine armor and appliances. A sloop firmly anchored about 100 yards from the New York side of the East River, three-quarters of a mile above Ward's Island, is the company's headquarters, and marks the spot where the Hussar sank, with her bows pointing to the north. The stock is divided into 48,000 shares of $100 each. Cannon, cannon balls, manacles, gun flints, silver plate and bones have been found. One day a brass box was brought to the surface. It was full of jewels, with a necklace of brilliants. It was left for a moment on the deck, and disappeared, never to be seen on board again. A lump of silver, made of various coins agglomerated by the action of the water, has been found, together with scattering gold coins. But the main treasure remains yet to be found.

Table tipping—Feeing the restaurant waiter. The best chest protector—A dollar to the baggage man. The small boy is fond of the pantomine at the theatre, but objects to "slippered pantaloon" at home. The prudent man picks up a pin, and the imprudent boy picks up pins all night in the tenpin alley, and does not make much either.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

WALKING.

It would be money in the pocket as well as sweetness to the heart, and sedative to the nerves of the great American people—especially the women kind—if they knew how to walk, and how to enjoy walking. The average American race physically; if they had races, is dying out. Their bones and blood in their [illegible] did not labor under the delusion that a breach of good manners for [illegible] professing to belong to a social life. [illegible] more than a hundred and twenty-five pounds. They have good heads and fine [illegible] when the prevalent spasm for [illegible] over and allows you to see them [illegible] tedency of both brains and body [illegible] length without breadth or thickness [illegible] mount high, but go neither boldly [illegible] enough. They are full of new [illegible] gropings and graspings; they are [illegible] inventions and innovations; but [illegible] thought necessary to amalgamate [illegible] brilliancies and vagaries in [illegible] and make practical wisdom come [illegible] what we most need. And walking [illegible] by a natural doctrine of evolution [illegible] ing doth beget healthy appetite [illegible] for food, and food makes blood, [illegible] left to itself develops brawn and [illegible] When the shoulders widen—every [illegible] being equal—the mental process [illegible] also. This is a fact in mental [illegible]

WOMAN'S WORK, AGAIN.

An exchange asks why women [illegible] rather clerk in stores on starvation [illegible] than do household work for which [illegible] would be well paid. There is no [illegible] about it. The young lady who [illegible] house-work or domestic service, [illegible] termed, is to a certain extent [illegible] tracised. The one that clerks in a [illegible] writes in an office receives some [illegible] recognition. A young society [illegible] may escort her to the opera house [illegible] social gathering without violating [illegible] good society, but let him escort [illegible] hired cook to a fashionable party, [illegible] his sisters would not know her. [illegible] it will be said that society has various [illegible] grades and that while a young lady [illegible] in place and take a high position [illegible] grade, she might be very much out of [illegible] another. This is all very true, but [illegible] spirited young lady wants to get [illegible] highest grade, and she well knows [illegible] through the kitchens of others as a [illegible] servant, is not the road that leads [illegible] Let society recognize the dignity [illegible] Let the honest working girl feel [illegible] she hires out she has not forfeited [illegible] to social recognition. Let them [illegible] virtue and culture, and not silk [illegible] are the passport to good society.

IDEAL WOMEN.

"I try to do my best: but I fear [illegible] so far from reaching my ideal." A [illegible] girl said this the other day at the [illegible] Congress after listening several days [illegible] many able papers and [illegible] speeches.

"From reaching your ideal [illegible] asked an older woman.

"My ideal of true womanhood.

"But no one woman can expect [illegible] her ideal of all womanhood!"

"No I suppose not," admitted [illegible] thoughtfully. "I suppose I ought [illegible] something, though, better than [illegible] reached." The crowd drifted [illegible] ing with it the wistful, earnest [illegible] the dropped conversation was not [illegible]

But suggestions awaken thought [illegible] man-hood, as a whole, can be [illegible] than ideal. This grand abstraction [illegible] present much to a lofty mind; [illegible] thin, poor, weak and low in the [illegible] thought of another. This fragile [illegible] woman was holding in the clear [illegible] her mental vision all the strong [illegible] the score or more of exceptional [illegible] who have been discussing some of [illegible] est questions of the day. Mrs. How [illegible] sight, Mrs. Livermore's eloquence, [illegible] Stone's concentrated purpose, Abby [illegible] incisive power of statement—in a word [illegible] special excellence of each speaker [illegible] taken part in these long sessions of [illegible] work, successively noted for [illegible] No wonder she found her tired hopes [illegible] into a minor key. A crocus may [illegible] bloom in a light snow drift; but a [illegible] snow-bank hurled upon it in an [illegible] is simply crushing. It blooms at the [illegible] warmth of spring; but is hopelessly [illegible] by the heat of a July sun.

My young friend is carrying with [illegible] plaint some of the sadly heavy [illegible] which nowadays fall unpitying [illegible] girlish shoulders. I hear of her as [illegible] ing, uncompromising, faithful to the [illegible] trusts; yet moving on as one looking [illegible] patiently for firmer foothold and an [illegible] pathway on a toilsome road, and I ask [illegible] self: Is not she nearer to her own [illegible] ideal self than many of these whom [illegible] world better knows and more freely [illegible]

A SHIFTING BOG.

The shifting bog which is threatening [illegible] overwhelm a part of the town of Castlerea [illegible] in Ireland, is a very interesting phenomenon [illegible] on, and one of the most singular results [illegible] the heavy rain which have of late prevailed [illegible] in various parts of Europe. Thousands [illegible] acres of land have already been overwhelmed [illegible] ed by the bog, and several farm houses [illegible] been destroyed. To those who think of a bog [illegible] only as a low, swampy piece of ground [illegible] may seem strange that it can change [illegible] place and move across the country. Bogs [illegible] however, are not necessarily low or level [illegible] some of those of Ireland present a hilly [illegible] pearance. They grow by the accumulation [illegible] of vegetable matter, and when softened [illegible] in this case, by long continued rains [illegible] encroach upon the neighboring ground [illegible] It is to be hoped that some means will [illegible] found to stop the advance of the bog [illegible] Castlerea.

Lily's Prayer.

Not long since Lily, a little girl of [illegible] after saying her evening prayers, began [illegible] indulge in an original petition of her [illegible] varying it according to her moods. She [illegible] aware that she had not been particularly [illegible] good on a certain day, and her evening [illegible] prayers were thus supplemented: "I pray [illegible] the Lord to make Lily a good little girl [illegible] and if at first you don't succeed, try [illegible] again."

...E NEWS NOTES

...stle has been seriously damaged

...has been reinstated King of

...ed that the cholera has broken

...ed that the French ambassadors ... Vienna have resigned.

...olet's correspondence, found in ... Jones, contained nothing of ...

...the *New Quarterly* was ... Vienna because the paper criticised ... income tax.

...ch of the Hon. Speaker Blanchard ... placed in position in the Eastern ... House of Commons.

...directors have decided to hold ... Exhibition at Rome every ... also a national Exhibition ... in one of the chief towns of ...

...ship has driven out to sea ... which were ice-bound in the ... The fate of the vessels is un-...

...The Rector, having recovered ... has been informed of the ... made to the Newhall House, Mil-...

...ceremony of elevating the Most Rev. ... Archbishop of Canterbury, ... place near the Canterbury Ca-...

...The official *Gazette* publishes a ... Khedive prolonging the powers ... International Tribunals to February, ...

...Cairoli (Radical) has introduced ... Italian Chamber of Deputies to ... Garibaldian campaign of 1867 ... national campaigns.

...Times announces that the result of ... of opinions with the German, ... Italian Foreign Ministers is ... and tends to the preservation of ...

...Reichstag, Herr Windthorst ... in consideration of the Em... to the Pope the Clerical party ... the impending motion against ... laws.

...friendly tone of the Russian press ... toward Austria. The *Golos* and ... admits that, despite the Austro-... friendship between Russia ... is possible.

...Rev. Richard Roskell, D. D., ... Bishop of Nottingham ... 1874, is dead. In 1874 he sent ... nation of his bishopric, which ... by the Holy See.

...meeting of the Royal Geographical ... London the chairman announced ... Smith has presented £1,000 ... in recognition of the interest ... in his polar expidition.

...*German Gazette* points out that ... William's recent letter to the ... countersigned by Prince Bismark, ... that the letter was not simply ... but a document of political ...

...has rejected the naturalization ... by the United States, ac... which nationality is forfeited by ... certain period abroad, on the ... this clause of the treaty is con... law.

...Russian decree ordering youths born ... subjects now residing in ... enter the Prussian army or ... causes intense indigna... country. Denmark pro... breach of treaty obli...

...dispatch says: The Mon... was at Cuira, but were ... were killed on both sides. ... and Cunaco Garcia, the ... were killed. The Mon... will again attack the ...

...Brooklyn, has sued ... New York *Illustrated* ... damages each, for ... published articles stating ... whipped by a ... college he en...

...Miss Kelly, Mrs. Miller ... the appointment of ... Governor for the ... reservation at ... protest 'the ... make the bo...

...Orleans Princess ... protesting against ... and declaring ... their personal in... It is stated should the ... publish a manifesto ...

...Berlin attempt to discuss ... collisions at sea. ... & Co., electric light con... the advantages of light... by electricity, instancing the ... "Faraday" by this ... laying cables.

...strengthening the fortification ... by General Von Moltke, in... construction of a circle of sixteen ... the port and dockyard one ... in existence, and the com... strategic railway establishing un... communication along the Baltic ...

...man, who noticed the Phœnix ... drivers driving in the park on the ... the crime was committed, has se... Kavanagh's car from a number in ... coal yard as the one in ... assassins rode. He also identified ... murders among the twenty pris...

...arrival of the Dublin train in Cork ... evening detectives arrested a ... who stated that he knew Kavanagh, ... person on suspicion of being one of ... Park murderers. The jarvey ... possession a ticket for passage to ... When arrested he called upon the ... to cheer for Councillor Carey.

...meeting held recently to devise ... the relief of the distress in Ire... Justin McCarthy said he anticipated ... of the famine will be felt in Feb...

...ruary and March. Mr. O'Donnell, M. P., violently attacked the Government, which he said had millions to spare for bayonetting Egyptians, but none to spare for relief works.

A committee of the Massachusetts Legislature recently heard the argument on the expediency of furnishing a bounty for the destruction of the English sparrow. It was asserted that the bird is causing a great and increasing damage to the corps. Nearly half the apple crop was last year destroyed by it. If the bird should become common in the west, it would, as a grain centre, be a great nuisance.

Messrs. McCarthy, O'Donnell and Callan, Irish members of Parliament, addressed a meeting in London recently, to devise means to relieve the distress in Ireland. Mr. McCarthy appealed to the English people to assist the starving Irish famers and laborers. Resolutions were passed appealing to the Government for aid. A deputation was appointed to wait on the Lord Mayor and ask him to open a relief fund.

The Provost of Greenock recently entertained Sir Alexander Galt, High Commissioner to Canada, at a luncheon, during which he spoke in words of compliment of Sir Alexander's service and also made flattering allusion to the charming pictures of Scottish life given in the writings of Sir Alexander's father, the late John Galt. The Provost's words of praise were echoed by other persons present. Sir Alexander thanked the company for their kind expressions. Referring to the British colonies he said they offered the best field of investment for the surplus capital and labor of England.

American Fables.

A couple of Rats who were prowling around a strange house came upon a Jar of N. O. Molasses which could be reached from a shelf. One of them at once leaped into the sweet substance, and after a brief struggle to get out again he sank out of sight.

"Really, now," mused the other, as he hastened away from the dangerous neighborhood, "the person who left the cover off that Jar should be prosecuted for criminal neglect."

MORAL:

Of course the Cook didn't discover the Rat until she was pouring out the last of the Molasses.

THE PHILOSOPHER'S ADVICE.

A Merchant who found that he must either increase his sales or close his doors and beat his Creditors, hunted up a Philosopher and asked him what course he would Pursue.

"Have you lived long in the Town?" asked the old man.

"Yes, for years."

"And you know everybody?"

"Every man, woman and child."

"Are the people all at peace with each other."

"They are, oh! wise man. There has not been a word between families for years."

"Then you must return home and slyly provoke quarrels and hard feelings. Do as I say and your trade will increase fourfold."

The Merchant wonderingly obeyed the injunction, and in a week there were scarcely two families in the Town on speaking terms. Mrs. A. gave a card party and did not invite that stub-nosed Mrs. B., and Mrs. B. gave a coffee and left Mrs. A, to drink cold tea at home along with her monkey-faced daughter. Mrs. C. suddenly ceased to lend to Mrs. D., and Mrs. D. discovered that Mrs. E. was wearing dresses sent her by a rich sister in Boston.

The result was as the Philosopher had predicted. There was a sudden demand upon the merchant's stock for coffee-mills, flat-irons, fluters, axes, shovels, groceries and other things, and one woman ordered a set of cups and saucers, an eight-day clock and $10 worth of knives and spoons with the explanation:

"Being that one of my neighbors has started the story that I had to hire my husband to marry me, and the other has affirmed that we are so stingy that we starve a dog to death every six months, I will now show my independence by neither borrowing nor leneing. You may also send me some quilting frames, a new teapot, two stove kettles, a steamer, a dozen fruit jars and a dishpan."

Then the merchant had to hire two extra clerks, build an addition and speculate in mining stocks to get rid of some of his money, and drummers travelled hundreds of miles to see him, and the Commercial Agencies rated him good for a million.

MORAL:

The howl of a neighbor's dog is unnoticed until the neighbor refuses to lend his wheelbarrow.

Digestion in Germany.

There seems to be something in the air and life of Germany extraordinary favorable to the digestion. Bismarck has thriven on mixtures of champagne and porter, washing down meals at the description of which the American trembles, but he does no more than the other most famous ruler of his country, Frederick the Great. Here is what Dr. Zimmermann saw him devour when a septuagenarian invalid: "A very large quantity of soup, of the strongest and most highly spiced ingredients, yet, spiced as it already was, he added to each plate of it a large spoonful of powdered ginger and mace; then a good piece of *bœuf a la Russe*—beef steeped in half a pint of brandy. Next he took a great quantity of an Italian dish, half Indian corn, half Parmesan cheese; to this the juice of garlic is added, and the whole is baked in butter until there arises a hard rind as thick as a finger. This, one of the King's most darling dishes, is called *Polenta*. At last, the King having expressed his satisfaction at the excellent appetite which the dandeloin gave him, closed the scene with a whole plateful of eel pie, so hot and fiery it seemed as if it had been baked in hell! At other times he would eat a large quantity of chilling and unwholesome fruits, especially melons, and then again a vast number of sweetmeats."

A woman may do many questionable things during her lifetime, but when it comes to her wedding she always stands up for the rite.

AN ENGLISH GHOST.

The Gentleman in the Yellow Dressing-Gown.

A contributor to *Notes and Queries* writes: The following is not, so far as I am concerned, a first hand ghost story, and, therefore, it will not do for the Physical Research society's new volume. But it came to me from a lady who had herself seen the ghost. The lady, who is an old friend of my family was living with her father, Mr. A., some forty years ago, in an ancient country-house—not his own house, but rented to him from Miss B., an elderly heiress. The house was haunted, as Mr. A. and his daughter soon found. Strange noises were heard from time to time in the dining-room at night; a mysterious black cat used to appear in the entrance-hall of an evening, and scamper straight up the main stair-case—not ascending it in the manner of mortal cats, but by winding itself in and out of the balustrade in a decidedly uncanny and preter-natural way; and, worst of all, an old gentleman, in black skull-cap, yellow dressing gown, and red slippers, would come at midnight out of a certain door, cross the hall, go upstairs (in a dignified manner, and not as the cat did), and vanish into an empty bedroom on the first floor. All the household, Mr. A. and his daughter included, used to hear the noises and see the old gentleman whenever they were awake and downstairs at midnight. As to that tortuous cat, it was vouched for by the servants, and duly recorded by my friend; but I am not sure that she herself saw it. At length Mr. A. finding the situation unpleasant, and being a courageous man, determined to address to the old gentleman a practical and straightforward remonstrance. He therefore, on a certain night, posted his men servants, to the number of about four, on the stair-case, at the head of the first flight of stairs, having arranged that they should stop the intruder if they could, while their master, with a loaded pistol, should follow him and cut off his retreat. All this implies, of course, that the visitor was supposed to be a substantial, or, at any rate, a vulnerable person. Well, at midnight, Mr. A., from his post in the hall, beheld the venerable, but superfluous, senior emerging from his accustomed door. "Here he is!" cried the master of the house: and the men on the staircase held their ground (I think it much to their credit) while they beheld the old gentleman silently approaching, and apparently unconscious of their presence. He came close up to the dauntless four, and, then, to their amazement, he passed straight through them and reappeared on the other side. Turning round, they saw him calmly gliding up the second flight of stairs, above that on which they were posted. Mr. A., calling on them to follow, pursued, and fired his ball, which the old gentleman received without emotion, and immediately entered the empty bedroom, as usual through its closed door. His pursuers, less fortunate, had to open the door before they could follow him; but they did follow him, and found, of course, that the room was as empty as ever. Notwithstanding, Mr. A., bent on finishing the job at once, had the room thoroughly ransacked there and then—wainscot sounded, chimney explored closets broken open: and in one closet he found a box containing old deeds and old money. In the morning he wrote to Miss B., and told her, not about the ghost, but about the deed-box. He ended his letter by inquiring, on some pretext of interest in the house, whether any of her relatives had been noted for any peculiarity of dress. "My grandfather," she replied, "used always to wear, when he was at home and in his study, a black skull-cap, a yellow dressing-gown, and red slippers."

Our friend Miss A., in relating the story, used to add (and I fully believe her) that the money and the deeds were interesting and not unimportant to Miss B., and that the old gentleman never troubled her father's household again.

A. J. M.

P. S.—I wish I could say what became of the cat; but I can't.

Measuring England.

In 1692 Edmund Halley, the celebrated astronomer, was consulted by a friend as to the acreage of England and Wales. His process was very original. He took the best map of England which he could get, cut out the part which represented the land, weighed it, and compared the weight with that of an inch taken from the middle of the map, the centre of which was a point equidistant from King's Lynn and the mouth of the Severn. He found that the land, with the islands of Wight, Anglesey, and Man, was four times the weight of his circle. His calculation gave him 38,000,000 acres. He then in the same manner cut out and weighed the several counties. He found, after carefully drying the pieces—the humidity of the air was the great difficulty in his calculation—that 40,000,000 acres weighed a grain. The above note is a singular illustration of the manner in which, before a proper survey, an able mathematician tried to solve a difficult problem. The actual acreage is, excluding the Isle of Man, 37,319,221, and Halley pleads that he should be licensed to the extent of a million acres or so, especially as he had to include rivers and roads.—*Notes and Queries.*

A Foundry Filled with Poisonous Vapor.

A singular and remarkable occurrence is reported from the Reading (Pa.) Hardware Company. The foundry windows were tightly closed against the inclement weather without, and about ninety men were at work. Suddenly a large volume of sulphurous gas poured out of the opening in the cupola and flooded the foundry. Ten men became deathly sick, and dropped to the floor at once. The others commenced vomiting, and complained of severe pains in the stomach and the head. Two were perfectly unconscious, and remained in that condition for some time, having to be taken to their homes in carriages. The foundry presented the appearance of a huge hospital, with men lying in every direction. About seventy were affected, and the foundry was obliged to suspend operations for some days.

Muscular Christianity is well represented by the rector of St George's Church, New York city, Rev. W. S. Rainsford, who is six feet four in his stockings, was in the Cambridge University eight, and pulled in the winning boat in a College race.

To Consumptives.

Reader do you believe that the creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Hills that look as if they might fall over have probably been tipped by the golden sunlight.

Young or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Series pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Tomato red is the fashionable shade of hair. Some people can't bear it, while others can. Tin can.

"Now Well and Strong."

SHIPMAN, Illinois.

DR. R V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I wish to state that my daughter, aged 18, was pronounced incurable and was fast failing as the doctors thought, with consumption. I obtained a half dozen bottles of your "Golden Medical Discovery" for her and she commenced improving at once, and is now well and strong.

Very truly yours.

REV ISAAC N. AUGUSTIN.

"Discovery" sold by druggists.

The Czar's favorite game is high-spy.

Vegetine

SUPERIOR BLOOD PURIFIER.

TONIC FOR THE STOMACH.

Thorold, Ont., Jan. 13, 1880.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.:

I have great pleasure in certifying to the great benefits which myself and family have derived from the use of your excellent medicine—Vegetine. I consider it a superior blood purifier and tonic for the stomach.

Yours truly

J. H. SIMPSON

Master West Side Public Schools.

Improved from the first.

Montreal, P. Q., Jan. 31, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir—Some six months since I wrote you telling how your Vegetine had restored me from a very bad attack of Rheumatism, when I had been confined to the house for about six months. I now write to say that I have not had any more trouble with my old complaint. I also wish to add that our daughter about 13 years old has been troubled for some time. She was always sick and complaining. We had tried several remedies and they had done her no good. We gave her the Vegetine, and are more than satisfied with the result. She commenced to improve almost from the first and at the present time, she never was in better health. We think there is nothing like your Vegetine. Yours truly,

WM. MYERT, 112 Canning Street.

I have much pleasure in Testifying to its Efficacy.

Toronto, Ont., Feb. 23, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir—I have much pleasure in testifying to the efficacy to your Vegetine for the cure of *Rheumatism*. Having been persuaded by a friend to try it, I took four bottles, from which I derived great benefit, and strongly recommend any person suffering from the same afflicting malady to try a course of Vegetine.

Yours resp'y,

JOSIAH GREEN, Chemist.

601 Queen St. and Cooksville, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists

CONSUMPTION,

BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, ASTHMA, DISEASES of the EYE & EAR.

CAN BE CURED.

INHALATIONS.

"TORONTO PULMONARIUM."

S. L. NASH, M.D., M.C.P.S.O. has an experience of 20 years' practice in Ontario.

Read the following Letter which speaks for itself.

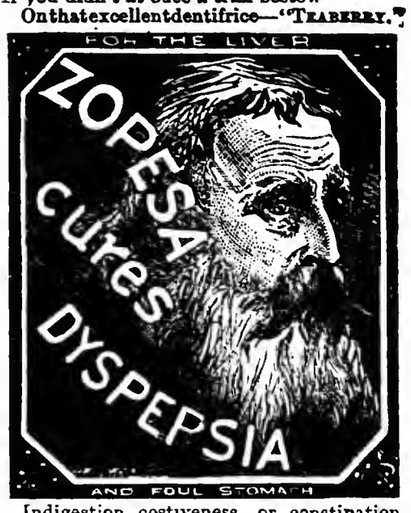
Toronto, 4 Argyle-St., Dec. 11th, 1882.

S. L. NASH, M.D.:—Dear Dr.,—I take great pleasure in saying your treatment of my wife by inhalations, for an affection of the bronchial tubes, has proved most satisfactory. After being treated by several of the most prominent physicians of Toronto, I almost despaired of her being relieved of the distressing cough, which clung to her in spite of the best efforts put forth by skilled men to relieve her, and pronounced by some as incurable. Now, after a lapse of almost nine months since discontinuing your treatment, she has passed the fall weather without any signs of her old complaint returning. Yours respectfully,

JOSEPH POWELL.

A personal examination is preferable, after which you can be treated at home. If impossible to call, write for Questions and Circular. "Consultation free. Fees Moderate." Address "TORONTO PULMONARIUM." 123 Church-St., Toronto, Ontario.

To have fragrant Breath and Teeth like snow
Foolish and careless you'd be, very,
If you didn't at once a trial bestow
On that excellent dentifrice—"TEABERRY."



Indigestion, costiveness, or constipation, are immediately cured with ZOPESA. It stimulates and gives activity to the liver, It increases the dissolving juices of the stomach, and causes the food to assimilate.

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CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and durability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

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DYSPEPSIA!

And the severer forms of INDIGESTION. A small pamphlet on the above most distressing maladies and their complete cures, post free, 5 cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy, England.

Apply to **RICHARD KING, Box 346, Windsor, Ont**

CONSUMPTION!

Catarrh, Throat Diseases, Bronchitis, with diseases of the **Eye, Ear** and **Heart,** successfully treated at the

Ontario Pulmonary Institute, 135 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario.

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M. D., M.C.P.S.O., PROPRIETOR.

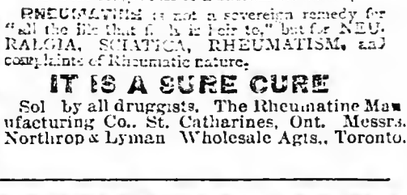
Our system of practice is by Medicated Inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Over 40,000 cases treated during the past 17 years.

If impossible to call personally for an examination, write for list of Questions and Medical Treatise. Address,

Ontario Pulmonary Institute,

135 Church st., Toronto, Ont.

MAGNETIC MEDICINE.



Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages. Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. ☞ With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for **$2.50**, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing **Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada.** Sold by all druggists in Canada.



THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., St. Catharines, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

AN ENGLISH VETERINARY SURGEON AND CHEMIST, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth **MAKE HENS LAY** will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.



GURNEY & WARE'S

STANDARD SCALES,

For Railroads, Rolling Mills, Grist Mills and Elevators.

Scales for everything—Hay, Coal and stock. All sizes of Warehouse Scales. Counter Scales of all kinds.

DAIRY & FARMERS SCALES.

Fish, Pork and Wool Scales, Butchers' Scales. Scales and Beams for Pedlars' Waggons. All sizes of Railroad and Warehouse Trucks, and Alarm Money Drawers.

Every Scale warranted. All makes promptly repaired.

☞ Send for illustrated catalogue to

GURNEY & WARE,
HAMILTON.

(*Continued from 5th page.*)

Mr. McRae presented report of Committee on Treasurer's Securities, which on account of some informality in wording was referred back to committee.

Council adjourned till the 4th Monday in June at 7 o'clock p. m.—*O. S. Temes.*

Meaford Road.

Very cold and stormy weather.

Road almost blocked up

A large number of the citizens of the Valley were out at the last meeting of the council about another valley road. Every man wants a road to his own farm. It would be cheaper for the council to buy out the whole concern and make a hunting ground of this portion of the township.

There has not been, as far as heard from, any wild ducks passing over here yet, but there has been lots of feathers.

Our enterprising saw-miller, Mr James Sparling, is busy stocking his mill-yard with logs and shingle timber to meet next Summer's wants.

Quite a rush in Club No. 13.

Scarlet fever has made sad ravages among children here lately. Quite a number of families having to mourn the loss of one or more of their little ones.

The Rev. Mr McDowell preached a memorial sermon in the Wesley church in commemoration of the children who have died here lately.

Osprey.

About seven inches of snow fell on the 2nd inst., and the storm still continues. Roads almost impassible.

A splendid entertainment was held in the Feversham school house on Friday evening, under the management of Miss A M. McKinnon, teacher. Although the evening was rough there was a large attendance. There was a rich programme, consisting of music speeches, readings, recitations, and dialogues, some of which would do credit to professionals. We would like to see more of our teachers follow Miss McKinnon's example and thus develop some of our local talent. Proceeds to procure prizes for the children.

Mr. Ira H. Perigoe now carries the mail between Maxwell and Flesherton; also between Maxwell and Feversham.

Dundalk.

Building operations are likely to be extensive the coming season. Mr. S. McCullough has let the contract for the erection and completion of a large brick hotel. Mr. Reid will have his fine new hotel veneered with brick. Mr. G R. Middleton and a Mr. Barclay, of Toronto, are preparing to erect an oat mill.

Chatsworth.

The Oddfellows' Supper in Matthews' Hall on Thursday night of last week was a decided success considering the very unfavourable weather. About fifty couples sat down to an excellent spread, after which a few hours' dancing was indulged in, for which very excellent music was provided by Mr. D. Ross on the violin accompanied by Mr. W. Roberts on the organ. Previous to the supper a very few pleasant hours were spent in singing, for which Miss Campbell accompanied on the organ, and in giving readings and recitations. On the whole the Oddfellows have reason to congratulate themselves on the success of their first entertainment.

The Ball family of Jubilee singers will give an entertainment at Williamsford, on the 16th inst., and at massie on the 17th.

Mr. W. F. Doll leaves Markdale to day

BIRTHS.

STEELE—In Williamsford, on the 1st inst., the wife of Mr. M. Steele, (merchant,) of twins, boy and girl

MARRIAGES.

MCMULLEN—KELLS.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Feb. 1st, 1883, Mr. Jas. McMullen to Miss Catherine Alice Kells, both of Artemesia.

DIED.

REID—In Holland on the 31st January, Wm. H., only child of Mr Wm. H. Reid, aged 1 year, 6 months.

McLEOD—On the 28th ult., at her residence on con. 3, N. D. R., Artemesia, Amabel, relict of the late Roderick McLeod, in her 62nd year, universally respected by all who had the pleasure of he acquaintance.r

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain and Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-1y.

Robt. S Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

FISH

JUST TO HAND IN

Barrels

CHEAP For

CASH ONLY.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Feb'y. 8th, 1883.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES.

McINTYRE'S LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars

McINTYRE'S Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork

McINTYRE'S Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,

DOORS,

BLINDS

MOULDINGS,

HOLLOW BATTONS,

FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

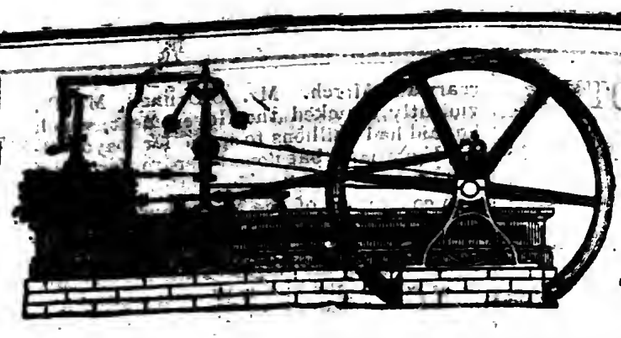
My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.



MOFFAT

M'rkd

MAFUFACTURERS OF

Steam Engines & Shaftin

Pulleys, Hangers, Gear Woeels. Shingle Jointers, &c, All Kinds of Mill Repairing.

PLOWS and POINTS A SPECIAL

MANGLES, GRATINGS, CRESTINGS, PITLARS--IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

W. BULMER,

The People's Photograph

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,

Do Copying and Enlarging in good s

FRAMES and FRAME FIXING

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULMER

TORONTO HOUS

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually L

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPE

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRACT

Variety and Value Unsurpassed.

DRY GOODS DEPARMENT

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goods, comprising in part Cashmeres in all colors Worsted Wool Goods in endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusually from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and Overings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in this partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before pur elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty of assistance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most fashionable, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it would you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the lowest possible price

I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Farm Produce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest market price in any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially request to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROULE

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Factory

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PUMPS, FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found in the fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Markdale in the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's Hotel

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 23. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 15, 1883. No. 127.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

If not paid within six months, $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing to take papers or giving up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they settle with the publisher according to the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One column per year	$50 00
Half do. do.	27 50
Quarter do. do.	15 00
Eighth do. do.	8 00
Sixteenth do. do.	4 00
Agate lines, first insertion per line	8
Each subsequent insertion	3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid Agate. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office or publication will not be ensured on the Wednesday proceeding publication.

JOB PRINTING

Every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

[illegible], M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Viet. College.
" New York, and
" Graduate, of the same,
" Ayleth Medical Institute.
" Ophthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Special attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

At Markdale the last Tuesday in each month.

D. Cameron, M.D., L.R.C.P. & S., Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

---

MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession. March 8th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale. Office open every Thursday, as usual.

J. W. FROST, LL. B.
Clerk Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block over Sid. Smith's Store, and in Markdale, over McFarlane's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

---

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over F. Wolff's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each day of each week.

Money to lend on reasonable terms.

CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Owen Sound, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Farm and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.

Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 117-3m

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Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

T. SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First class accommodation for commercial travelers. $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate. Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

---

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 25th, 1882. 114-3m.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain and Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th. 1883. 126-1y.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate so charity.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

No. 78, I. O. F. No. 78. will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Feb 19th, at eight o'clock p m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

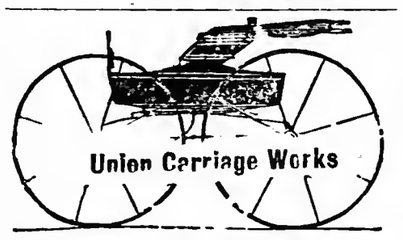
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works

Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and firished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale. Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith.

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,

Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-1y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILDREN will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

Brown's Household Panacea has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixer or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 75-127

EARS FOR THE MILLION

HOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1110. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 800 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93 145.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 4

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale. Oct. 25th, 1881

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

IT HAS ENTERED THE CAPITOL BUILDINGS.

It has finally gained his point and no less a personage than the Sergeant-at Arms of the House of Commons, Mr. D. W. McDonnell, Ottawa, thus indorses the Great German Remedy: St. Jacobs Oil is a splendit remedy. I used it on my left arm and wrist for rheumatism, and found it all that it is claimed to be. Mrs. McDonell used it for a most severely sprained ankle; by the steady use of the article for a few days a complete cure was effected. St. Jacobs Oil does its work very satisfactorily and also rapidly; such at least is my opinion.

METHODIST UNION.

It may be matter of surprise to some persons that the proposed union of the Methodist Churches of this country is the subject of such profound and widespread interest beyond the bounds of the denomination. To some it may appear that this is a matter which belongs exclusively to the bodies immediately concerned, and with which the general public has nothing to do. Only a little consideration, however, ought to be sufficient to convince any intelligent and thoughtful person that this is entirely mistaken view of the subject. The churches of the country are public institutions in which the entire community is deeply interested. These are the great moral forces which are at work forming the character of the people and shaping our civilization. They, more than anything else, have made us what we are, and in the great emergencies which may arise in the future, what President Lincoln affirmed of his own country in the dark day of the civil war may be true here in Canada, that our hope, under GOD, will be in the Churches.

Williamsford.

Mr. R. Mylea held a political meeting here on Tuesday evening which was well attended. It is said that he will poll a large vote in Holland... The quarterly board voted on the basis of union of the Methodist bodies; it was carried by 9 to 1... Council meeting on Wednesday. C. W Rutledge of the STANDARD got the printing. Auditor's Report received School matters re union school section No. 2, Holland and Euphrasia, was a chief part of the day's business. That section is now broken up. Mr. Cameron, the Reeve, had to leave at noon owing to sickness in his family.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING.

Is the only instantaneous relief Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Krams Fluid Lightning. Twenty five cents per bottle at Hill Bros General Store, Markdale. 127-40

We did not fully appreciate the convenience of our rail road while deprived of its use for a week. The anxiety displayed by all showed there was no desire to return to the old days of stages, with one or two mails a week.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Previous to stock taking on the first of March we will offer our entire stock of winter goods, consisting of Tweeds, Cloths, Clothing, Mantles, Mantle Cloths, Hats, Caps, Furs and Wool Goods of every description, at 20 per cent. below wholesale prices.—TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion Constipation and affection of the Liver, and from the immense sale of it without advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the marke, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents and one dollar. 127 40.

There fine afternoons Mill Street looks quite animated. Nearly every horse and cutter worthy the name has been trotted out the past few days, but the horses are allowed to move a little too swift, and several times ladies and children have been compelled to make quick tracks into a snow bank or get run over. Go slow.

A SAINT AT THE ZOO.

Capt. Harry Piper, Alderman and Superintendent of the Zoological Garden, lately communicated the following facts to a reporter of one of Toronto's most influental papers: "Some time ago we purchased from the collection of animals at Central Park, New York, a monstrous Russian bear, which we have named 'Peter the Great,' on account of his tremendous size. Not long after 'Peter' arrived we found that he was suffering from the rheumatism, and in a pretty bad state. Pete was not the only one in the 'Zoo' which had a touch of that delicious torture; the lion likewise had it, and infact I was just being cured of a bad case of the rheumatism, myself, by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. I found St. Jacobs Oil an excellent remedy, for it cured me in a short while, and my case was a very aggravated one. I argued that if it cured men it must be good for animals as well.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR.

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXIII.—(CONTINUED.)

Just then Louie caught sight of them, and with her face all bright with smiles beckoned them to come to her.

"You go," Aline said, in a voice that sounded strained and unnatural even to herself; "I want to look at something."

She could not talk to any of them yet; she must be alone for a little while. So she went back into the cathedral, and there, in a gloomy corner of that great church which for centuries has been building, and which is yet unfinished, Aline Brentwood fought her battle. There was no anger or bitterness in her heart toward Louie—she was too noble for that. There was only the agony, the despair of knowing that she loved Percy—would love him as long as her life lasted, and that he would never, never love her. She was so young—life without love seemed so terrible to her; she shuddered as she thought she might live thirty, forty years, perhaps longer, and those years would be so very wearisome.

"I never thought I should love in vain," she moaned, bowing her small, proud head upon her hands. "I have always thought that must be so terrible—to love and not be loved—now I know that there is nothing more bitter in life."

"She was tired," she said, wearily, when she joined the rest of the party, and they noticed and spoke of her white face, the purple shadows under the great dusky eyes. Poor Aline! she was tired—tired almost of living, she was too passionate, her nature was too strong, to allow her to suffer calmly; every nerve and fibre in her body quivered and throbbed with pain.

That afternoon Mrs. Brentwood going into Louie's room found her busily writing.

"I am writing to mamma," she said, looking up from her paper. "Shall I tell her, Mrs. Brentwood, what a trouble I am to you?" laughing merrily as she spoke.

"You can tell her how much we all love you," replied Mrs. Brentwood, affectionately, "Have you told her about Mr. Evringham?"

"Oh, yes," answered Louie; "I am just writing about him now, telling her where and how we met him, how pleasant and agreeable he is, and how much we all like him; and to set dear mamma's heart at rest I have told her too all about his family, of the high social position the Evringhams have always held, for you know, Mrs. Brentwood, mamma is very particular about those things."

"So am I," said Mrs. Brentwood; "one can't be too particular nowadays; but certainly no one can find any fault with Percy Evringham. And now, dear, I will go, and let you finish your letter."

So Louie wrote until her letter was completed, and the next day it started on its way across the sea, bearing to Muriel the news that her daughter had met Percy Evringham.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The summer had passed very pleasantly and happily to Muriel. Newport had never been gayer or livelier: her most intimate friends had cottages there, she had met hosts of charming people, every day had brought its pleasures. Muriel knew she was greatly admired, that she was considered one of the most beautiful married ladies at Newport, that the society of herself and husband was openly sought. Any entertainment at her house was sure to be attended by the best people, for Mr. Anthon was as agreeable and entertaining a host as his lovely wife was a charming and graceful hostess. No woman in Newport had a more perfectly-appointed house, a handsomer or more devoted husband, a prettier phaeton, a fairer reputation, or more exquisite toilets than Muriel Anthon. Certainly there was no reason why she should not be perfectly happy.

She had missed Louie of course, but not nearly so much as many mothers would have missed an only child. Louie had spent a number of years at boarding-school, Muriel had grown accustomed to living without her, consequently her absence now did not seem at all strange or unusual.

It was one lovely afternoon that Louie's letter came to her—the letter in which the girl had written of Percy Evringham.

She was alone in her pretty room, lying upon a silken couch drawn up in front of one of the long windows. Her father and mother were visiting her; they had gone to drive with Arundel, while she, contrary to her usual custom, had remained at home; they were all going to attend a reception that evening, and she had a slight headache which she thought a little quiet rest in her own room would banish. She had been reading, but her book had not proved very interesting, and she had let it slip to the floor, and lying there in dreamy idleness, the wind from the sea lifting the soft waves of hair from her forehead, stirring the foaming laces of her snowy peignoir, she had been thinking what a happy life hers had been. It had been all sunshine, all brightness. Two lines from a little poem that was a favorite with her came into her mind:

Into each life some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary.

No rain had fallen into her life, she had never known any dark and dreary days, and she smiled—a little half grave, half-tender smile, as she said to herself:

"Perhaps the dear poet did not know what I know so well; that there can be love strong and warm and bright enough to keep the rain of bitter pain, the darkness and dreariness of sorrow and grief out of life; for it is my husband's love that has made my life so bright and sunshiny."

It was true. False, treacherous, as Arundel had been, untrue to every principle of honor and truth within him, he had made Muriel happy; happier than Russel could have ever made her!

The entrance of her maid with Louie's letter roused her from her happy reverie. Rising from her couch she looked down at the envelope with its post-mark, Cologne, a very happy smile upon her face.

"Dear child," she murmured, "she never forgets to write to me, and her letters are always so bright and entertaining; she has the rare faculty of writing just as she talks; when I read her letters I forget they are letters, it seems as though she was sitting in her old place—on an ottoman at my feet, looking up into my face, and talking to me."

Muriel's always did enjoy Louie's letters: they were such pretty, original letters, with little flashes of humor breaking out here and there in them, for Louie had a keen sense of the ridiculous. Stepping out through one of the long windows upon a little balcony, cool and shady at this hour of the day, for the afternoon sun did not shine upon it, Muriel sank down on a low wicker chair, and tearing open the envelope, took out the closely-written sheets of thin foreign notepaper it contained.

The sea lay shimmering in the bright sunshine, dotted here and there with gleaming sails, the blue, cloudless sky bent tenderly over it, a few sea-gulls were wheeling in the air. For a moment Muriel's eyes rested upon the scene before her—she had an artist's eye for beauty—then settling herself comfortably in her chair, she began Louie's letter.

She had read the first two or three pages when suddenly she sat upright in her chair, the look of pleased interest upon her face gave place to an expression of startled horror, her eyes began to grow dark with suppressed excitement, her breath came quick and fast, as rapidly, and with painfully intense eagerness, she read over the remaining pages; then, with a low cry, she clasped her hands together almost despairingly.

"Percy Evringham! The little boy who was five years old when Russel told me that terrible story—the little boy who never saw his father—the child of the man my husband's brother murdered!"

The color all faded out of her face, her lips were trembling, her hands were cold.

"Why is it he and Louie have been brought together?" she continued. "Surely they ought never to have known each other—she, the niece of the man who murdered his father. Ah, heaven, think of it! It seems so terrible to think that after all these years the Evringham and Anthon names are again connected. And how is it that Percy Evringham does not hate Louie because she bears the same name that the man who made him fatherless and motherless bore? Can it be that he has been kept in ignorance of the manner of his father's death, that he does not know that an Anthon killed him? It must be so; just as I have kept from Louie the fatal truth that there is a stain of blood upon the proud old Anthon name, so, perhaps, have the Evringhams kept from Percy the knowledge of how his father died."

She shuddered as she repeated the name, Percy Evringham. How plainly it all came back to her, the memory of that night so long ago when she had heard it for the first time; she remembered the white agony upon Russel's face when he had spoken of the little five-year-old boy whom his sinning, wayward, reckless brother had made fatherless, and her own feelings for Arundel—feelings of mingled condemnation and pity, horror for his sin, compassion for his miserable, lonely, weary life.

As the years had rolled by she had though less and less of the shadow that darkened the Anthon name. Long ago, when Louie was a tiny baby, the subject had been fresh in her mind, and often she had spoken of it as we all speak of matters that rest heavily upon our thoughts, but whenever she spoke of it her husband's face turned so ashy pale, it seemed to be such a bitterly painful subject to him, that after a while she ceased to speak of him about it, and it came about that Arundel and his sin were rarely, if ever, mentioned. Once she had said:

"Arundel is dead, we will let his sin die with him, we will not speak of it."

And he had answered hoarsely:

"Yes, Muriel, Arundel is dead—dead; we will not speak of him."

But now, after all these years, the time had come when she must speak to him about it, speak long, and earnestly, and seriously; she needed his advice, he must decide for her whether or no Louie should be allowed to remain in ignorance of the red link between the Evringhams and the Anthons. Would he be startled and horror-stricken as she was, when she told him of the strange and inexplicable fate which had brought Louie and Percy together?

She had no idea how long she sat there. The sun sank lower and lower toward the horizon, great masses of rose-color and gold banked themselves in the west, overhead the clear blue sky was flecked with spots of pink and amethyst, far away from the land a grey mist was creeping over the sea.

Suddenly she started to her feet. He was coming—her husband—she heard his footsteps.

Arundel had caught a glimpse of Muriel's white draperies. Through the open window he came, a smile upon his handsome, high-bred face.

"Is your headache better, my darling?" he asked, tenderly. "I hope so. Why, Muriel, what is it?"

For she had raised her face to his. He had seen the troubled, anxious, worried look upon it, the trace of sorrowful thoughts about the quivering lips, the pain in the wistful eyes.

She laid her hands upon his arm, dropping her head upon his breast with a long, trembling sigh.

"I am so glad you have come, Russel; I wanted you so much, I am so troubled, so worried about something."

He put his arm caressingly around her.

"Troubled and worried? About what, darling?"

"Oh, Russel, I have had a letter from Louie. She has met—he is travelling with them—Percy Evringham—Howard Evringham's grandchild, the son of that other Percy Evringham."

"Muriel!"

It was a gasping moan, that was all; and it was as though the grey mist creeping over the sea had settled upon Arundel's face.

"It seems so terrible, does it not?" continued Muriel, "to think that Louie and he have met each other, that they are good friends, that they laugh and talk together, and neither of them knows that she is the niece of the man who murdered his father."

"Muriel, for God's sake stop!"

She wound her arms around him.

"I know it hurts you to have me talk about it, Russel, we must both talk about it just as we talked about it that night before you went to Mexico. You remember it, don't you? how you told me all about Arundel and his wild, sinful, reckless life, how we spoke of the poor little boy who was motherless and fatherless. Yes, we must speak of it again now, for our daughter and Percy Evringham's son have met each other; again the Anthons and the Evringhams have come together, and we must decide what to do."

"Muriel, I cannot decide now, I must think."

His voice was strained and hoarse with agony, his face was white and tense. This was terrible, almost more than he could bear. It was like taking murdered Percy Evringham out of the grave where he had lain so long, and holding the dead form, with the cruel wound in the head, up before him. Every detail of that fearful night came back to him; the game of cards, the angry words, the swift blow, the blood upon his hands as he raised the fallen man, the horror, the agony, the remorse—he lived it all over again.

"And Russel," said Muriel, too busy with her own disturbing, harrassing thoughts, to pay much attention to his strange manner, "Louie writes as though she liked him, and he liked her; suppose they should grow to love each other, should want to marry? Oh, Russel, what could we do? Surely, an Anthon should not marry an Evringham."

"Mrs. Anthon, it is growing late; shall I not arrange your hair for the evening?"

It was her maid who spoke. By a mighty effort Arundel regained his composure.

"She is right, it is growing late. We will talk this all over to-night, perhaps. Go, now, Muriel, and make your toilet."

He stood calm and motionless until she had left him, then he sank down upon the low wicker chair, and bent his head until it rested upon the light rail of the balcony.

"Vengeance is mine," saith the Lord.

CHAPTER XXV.

A feeling of fear, vague yet terrible, was upon Arundel Anthon as he sat there on the balcony. It had come upon him, when Muriel had mentioned the name—the fatal name, Percy Evringham. A fear of dread and tribulation was coming, that sooner or later vengeance would fall crushing upon him, that this was the beginning of the end. Eighteen years had he succeeded in stifling conscience, keeping down remorse; he failed to do either now. Conscience lifted its voice, not still and small, but as loud and strong that it penetrated the farthest recesses of his heart and brain; remorse, like a swollen river torrent, swept over him.

Percy Evringham. That name, like a key, opened the long-closed doors of the storehouse of memory, and let loose a legion of remembrances. His false, sinful life rose up before him, he saw the black deed he had committed in all their foul nakedness, murderer, adulterer, thief—he was all of these. He loathed himself with unutterable loathing.

But the wild rush of remorse, the loud crying out of conscience, was only momentary. It did not take Arundel Anthon's thoughts long to travel down from the night when he held Percy Evringham's dead body in his arms to the present hour, though every detail of those gone by years was touched. Back into oblivion went the terrible memories, hushed was the voice of conscience, stemmed the tide of remorse; the past, with its sins and falsities was gone; the present required thought and action, and defiantly Arundel Anthon raised his head, an expression upon his face as though within the last second he had resolved to control the present and the future, to challenge even fate itself. Once, twice, he walked the length of the little balcony, then sat down again to take counsel with the evil spirit, to whom years ago he had surrendered himself.

Percy Evringham, the son of the man whose life he had unintentionally taken, and Louie, the girl whom all the world believed to be his own daughter, had met each other. What was to be the result of that meeting? Fate had brought them together—for what purpose? Arundel asked himself these questions. Finding he could not answer them, he did not stop to ponder them, to fret himself with thoughts and conjectures of what might be. The nervous trembling, the fear and dread, was gone now; he was again his cool, calm, collected self. After all, there was nothing unnaturally strange in the fact that Louie and Percy had been brought together; it did not necessarily go to show that evil was coming upon him.

He fetched a long breath of relief, and leaned back in his chair. He had been weak and childish to allow himself to be so disturbed by the mention of the name, Percy Evringham.

The western sky was all one blaze of crimson and gold now—the day was dying fast, and while the purple twilight crept over the sea, Arundel sat there thinking—thinking seriously and earnestly, until Muriel's voice interrupted his thoughts.

"Russel, dear, had you not better make your toilet for the evening?"

He was unusually bright and gay that evening at dinner.

Muriel, seeing no shadow upon his face, swept the little cloud of worrying thought from her own, saying to herself:

"He does not think there is anything very strange or terrible in the fact that Louie and dead Percy Evringham's son have been brought together. He has thought it all over, and though I do not yet know at what conclusion he has arrived, I am quite sure that he does not think there is anything in it over which we need trouble ourselves."

He had never looked handsomer than on that evening of Mrs. Earle's reception, never had his conversation been more entertaining and witty, his manners more graceful and easy. Not one in that brilliant company suspected that a few hours before he had suffered as he had not suffered for years, no one would have dreamed that this handsome, stately man with the clear eyes and smiling mouth, had a past so fearful, that he himself, turned faint and sick when he looked back upon it.

He and Mr. Trowbridge went into the smoking-room to have a cigar after they reached home; and Muriel, after a little conversation with her mother, went into her room, and after changing her white silk evening-dress for a loose white wrapper, dismissed her maid, and sat down by her open window to wait until her husband should come up stairs.

She could not help it, try as she would; the contents of the letter she had that day received from Louie worried and troubled her. She had a vague feeling that this coming of Percy Evringham into their lives was in some way to affect them: how, she knew not, that only the future would show. Perhaps, after all these years, dead Percy Evringham was to be avenged, but it would not be right or just—surely God would not permit her innocent Louie to suffer in any way because of her dead brother's sin, and Muriel sighed heavily as she said to herself:

"Little did I think that night, when Russel told me the name of the man his brother killed, that when again I heard and spoke the name, Percy Evringham, it would be in connection with my own child."

"I have been waiting for you, Russel," she said simply, when the door opened and Arundel came into the room. "Come and sit by me, I want to talk to you."

He seated himself beside her on the low couch, and looking lovingly, tenderly at her. The moonlight streaming through the open windows fell upon her; how wondrously beautiful the pure perfect face was in the silvery light—it was something to have sinned for love of such a face as that. With a sudden impulse he folded the lovely white clad figure in his arms, and pressed his lips to the soft, sweet ones which had never, since the day he had first kissed them, refused to meet his.

"My darling," he murmured passionately, "I think for love of you almost any man would sin."

She nestled closer to him.

"I think sins that are committed for love's sake are the saddest of all sins," she said. "It has always seemed to me that it is easier for God to forgive such sins than any others."

Under his breath he whispered:

"Heaven grant it so," while she continued, with a little tender smile:

"Even for love of me there has never been occasion for you to sin; not in the slightest way."

He caught his breath chokingly.

"Muriel, it is only a supposition, darling—but suppose, for love of you, solely for love of you, I had sinned deeply, terribly, blackened my very soul, lost every chance of heaven, been false to every instinct of truth and honor within me—would you, could you, love me, Muriel, or would you hate me?"

He hid his face upon her hair while the waited for her answer, that she might not see the look of agonized intensity which he knew had come upon it.

Just an instant she was silent, then she threw her arms around him

"You could do nothing that would make me hate you," she said, passionately. "If, as you say, you had sinned for love of me, I would love you just the same, though that sin might have been as foul and black as ever man committed. My love for you is more than love—it is idolatry, it is worship; I could not live without you."

The form within his arms was trembling in every limb, the face upon his breast was deathly white in the moonlight. One long, deep-drawn breath escaped him; he was satisfied. Even if the worst that could be should come, it would matter little. Nothing would matter so long as Muriel loved him, and she did love, would love, him always. He could not speak. He could only kiss again and again the soft lips, the little hands, the pure forehead, and Muriel looked up wonderingly, as she felt hot tears upon her face.

"What is it, dear?" she asked.

And he answered, finding a voice at last:

"My heart is so full of love for you, Muriel, that it overflows in glad tears."

For a few moments they were both silent, those two who were bound together by a love as strong and deep as any that had ever existed between a man and woman. In every life there are moments of perfect happiness, of rest from all pain, of forgetfulness of all sorrow that make up for years of weariness and pain—moments when the beating and throbbing of the great fevered heart of the world is hushed, when the swift rush of life's river is calmed. But those moments are only moments. Perhaps it is because our earth-natures are not strong enough to bear such an excess of happiness for a longer period of time. Muriel's thoughts were the first to come back to earth.

"And now, Russel, tell me what you think about this meeting of Percy Evringham's son and our Louie," she murmured.

He had prepared himself for this conversation which he knew would come sooner or later. Had thought it over sitting on the balcony that evening, so he answered calmly:

"I think there is nothing strange or startling in it, dear. It was simply a chance meeting, that is all."

"But Russel, you do not think that this young Percy knows that Louie is the niece of his father's murderer?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Babylonian Silver.

The British Museum has just acquired an interesting collection of 39 silver objects which give an insight into the daily life of the Babylonians, and reminds us of the find of the bird-dealer's shop at Pompeii. These objects, which were all found together on the site of Babylon, consist of fragments of silver dishes, the broken handle of a vase, and coins, most of the latter being defaced and clipped. It is easy to see that all have been broken purposely by a practiced hand, with the view of using the metal again, and we may fairly conclude that the collection is the remains of a silversmith's or coiner's shop. Among the coins is a Lycian one in good preservation. So far as can be judged from the vase-handle and dishes, the art is distinctly Babylonian under Persian influence, and the workshop may date from the conquest of Alexander.—*The Academy.*

"Mary Jane" said Dickey, "isn't this weather too cold for potatoes?" "Dickey," said Mary Jane, "it isn't cold that takes off the potatoes; its consumption." "Oh," said Dickey, "I never lived on a farm."

INTERESTING ITEMS

A Georgia man broke his neck sneeze.

During the first half of June locations of quartz mining were Montana.

Mr. Freeman, the historian, collect into a volume his "United States," which have various magazines.

A Minnesota farmer advertised man who had run off with his children, and $500 would return the he might keep the money and

During the recent cold snap formed across the straits of so firmly as to resist the efforts company to blast a channel for their boats.

The Paris *Figaro*, which alone Prince Napoleon's manifesto, copies that day. Very late in the police seized about a dozen that were left at the newspaper

The French settlers in notched sticks for keeping making various kinds of notches edges of an octagonal stick a farmer can record all his money a year.

When the books of the Post Office Savings Bank were first the public the Emperor claimed book for himself, and deposited sum, signing his name at the long list of participators in the taking.

The post of Governor-General Lorraine will shortly become recall of Gen. Manteuffel. This ribbon of the German Governments, being worth $45,000 a palace and various allowances. marck's gross emoluments do $20,000.

A trustworthy person from the Comte de Chambord passes shooting pigeons, states that the caused a great sensation in his The Comte now entertains hopes establishing his claims shortly, poleon's imprudence having destroyed all the chances of the ists.

The latest novelty in bonnets wash leather. The London *and Draper's Journal* expresses the twine trimming which was some time ago will be revived with. There would not then be bad stock. The shapes could clean windows with, and the trimmings in for tying up parcels.

A rejected lover was very Zanseville, Ohio, and his friends him in an attempt to kill himself was taken to revival meetings, that religion would comfort him. couraged them by becoming a tive convert; but having assured salvation, as he thought, he got stack, ignited it, and was burned

A number of the California was asleep when the vote began on an important bill, and, half the call of his name, he gave an ate grunt, which the Clerk recorded as "Yea." He slumbered when he finally awoke, the news over the wires to his constituents had turned traitor to the cause been elected to champion.

The dangers of the European ment cars have had a fresh illustration Germany. A couple were travelling Berlin on their wedding tour. The Italian were the sole occupants of On entering a tunnel the Italian a pistol and demanded the German's There was a desperate struggle, the German wrenched away the was cut five times with a stiletto.

The neighborhood of Cork, in in a state of panic, owing to the of rabies among the dogs in the This has arisen from one of the the Barrymore kennel having state of madness. After being time it returned to the kennel number of the other dogs there. thorities have issued an order all dogs found at large and not per control will be disposed of ed within five days, and that will be fined.

A movement is on foot in Texas plish what far-seeing men have as an agricultural necessity of It is to put an end to the absorption farms into large ones. Smaller in the working ability of the and more of them, is the reform farmers of Harrison county, Texas to divide their large plantations farms, and to offer them to actual on the installment plan, believing tion will soon convert idle lands able farms and fill up the county thrifty taxpayers.

A gentleman calls the attention London *Times* to the peculiar London sparrows. He says: "I passing through the Temple between 5 o'clock p.m. would be much astonishing noise made by the sparrows p'ane tree at the corner of Paper just as they are going to roost for I noticed a similar display of loquacity tree in Stationers' Hall court. know whether naturalists have this peculiarity in London sparrows is certainly a habit which is not by their congeners in the country.

Newspapers in Russia.

Newspapers in considerable continue to live in Russia and prosper in spite of the dangers tions that beset their paths. that there is a total in the country of which 197 are published at burgh and 76 at Moscow. publications 249 are printed in in three languages—Russian, French; 1 in two languages—German: 9 in German, 4 in Latin, 2 in Hebrew, 1 in English, 1 in Finnish, and 1 in are 19 daily newspapers, 15 monthly publication in St. 12 daily newspapers, 6 monthly publications in largest circulation of any paper 000; the next largest is 25,000.

A BURNING COAL MINE.

...ting Cavings-in at Albion Lines, Nova Scotia.

...e folks living in the back row of houses ...e edge pit got a great fright recently. ...many yards from the house a noise, as ...n explosion was heard. It was at once ...vered that a heavy fall-in had taken ..., and the earth had opened out like ...jaws of some huge monster. Suddenly ...es burst forth, shooting up in the air as ...h as forty feet, it is said, and passing ...e to and over Mr. Reid's barn. The ...nts in the row were greatly alarmed and ...nce commenced preparations for flight. ...niture of all kinds were unceremonious- ...smiled out of doors and conveyed to a ...of houses luckily for them unoccupied ...unfinished) at the time. On Wednes- ...the flames had subsided but not the ...s of the people, and they did not return, ...luckily for them they did not. On Fri- ...afternoon a large cave-in took place imme- ...ately under the houses rending them ...mber. They are now a lot of ruins being ...ported in all shapes. The kitchen at- ...ched to the house occupied by Mr. Hood, ...s bodily out of sight. Mr. Hood los- ...a valuable cupboard and some ten bush- ...of potatoes, and other articles. We had ...ep into the house, but didn't presume ...much farther than the threshold, as ...ground from the centre of the house to ...e had been carried down. Before us ...a yawning gulf; we peered into it but ...not see a vestige of either the house, ...upboard, or the potatoes. They were ...in the capacious maw. Looking across ...hole one could see that the ground was ...ormer times the places where the surface ...contact. A frozen crust about a foot ...stretched from one side to the other ...which would likely have given way had ...we been rash enough to step upon it. ...or eight heavy falls have occurred in ...Out of only two, however, did either ...flame or black smoke issue. The fire ...well under on Friday, the operation of ...ing up the apertures, which gave it vent, ...having been prosecuted vigorously and suc- ...cessfully. The railway for about a dis- ...ce of one hundred and fifty feet sunk ...twelve to five feet, and double that dis- ...ce settled a little. On Tuesday the rails ...were torn up and the work of raising the ...rk was at once begun. The work was ...energetically proceeded with, and the ...laying of rails commenced on Saturday. ...It was speedy work, considering the earth ...filling up, being frozen, had to be blast- ...ed. The track has been raised higher than ...needful, to make allowance in case it ...should settle a little more. On Sabbath the ...scene of the fire was visited by a large num- ...ber of people. Fresh smoke had begun to ...issue from a fall to the west of the one ...which had emitted the most flame. Evi- ...dently the current of air had changed, the ...former outlet acting as an inlet and feeding ...the flames. Here any one with nerve ...might have an opportunity of seeing how ...fire acted. While the ground had fall- ...en on either side a pillar about seven or ...eight feet square remained, forming a bridge ...across the chasm. By venturing on the ...edge one could hear the flames below roar- ...ing and looking down could see away be- ...low the immense furnace blazing and spark- ...ling. Large pieces of coal loosened by the ...fire were constantly dropping from the ...mass and roof and feeding the flames. It ...is generally believed that the fire is confined ...to the working nearest the crop out or sur- ...face.—*Boston Trades' Journal.*

The Price of a Burglar's Kit.

...Bank burglars' tools are generally of a ...very superior order, gathered with care and ...deemed until the kit is made up. A full ...set of the best order is worth $2,000. This ...may all go in the event of a failure of a job ...disturbance, and generally does go when ...a successful piece of work is accomplished, ...the booty is heavy enough to carry away ...itself, so that tools are left behind. Me- ...mbers of a superior class exist in larger ...cities who make a specialty of fashioning ...burglars' tools. In the absence of such a ...man the tools are collected in parts, ...as this is a risky way of obtaining them. ...It is avoided if possible. ...Sets of tobyman's tools are kept on hand ...for hire, and a good collection can be ob- ...tained in the centres of business for from ...$100 to $200. These tool renters are gener- ...ally tool makers also, but often the fence ...has them on hand, and it is part of the busi- ...ness of the old cracksmen to keep them. ...Fifty per cent. of the noted burglars are ...practical smiths, and thoroughly understand ...the temper and capacity of their own tools. ...Sometimes a gang, each owning implements ...of various kinds, pool their possessions, and ...thus make a full "kit." The tool makers ...have their specialties. Some are famous ...for drills, others for punches and jimmies. ...Some makers made a national reputation ...for a kind of lead and copper that entirely ...deadened that formerly used of steel, be- ...ing of the drill, almost noiseless, blow it ...struck.

Public Letter-writers.

...One street-sight that interests me special- ...ly is the public letter-writer, who still plies ...his trade as in the old, old days of which I ...have said so long ago. I had quite forgotten ...that there were such people, but one morning, ...as we were trying to find a short cut to the ...Pantheon, we came suddenly into a quiet ...little open square round which were estab- ...lished seven men, each with his table and ...writing materials, waiting for customers. ...Of course I insisted on waiting to see whe- ...ther people did really engage in this vica- ...rious style of correspondence, and I was ...quickly gratified by the arrival at one ...table of an aged woman, and at another of ...a young girl who gave the scribe their senti- ...ments and their soldi, and sat watching ...the slow moving fingers with evident satis- ...faction.

Not In.

"Is your father in?" asked an Austin landlord in search of back rent. The little boy who was sitting on the steps devasting a large slice of bread and butter, replied be- tween bites:

"No, he ain't in town."

"Suppose you go in and ask him if he ain't in?"

"He ain't awake yet."

PITHY PARAGRAPHS.

Twenty years ago a man moved away from Philadelphia, leaving $650 on deposit in a savings bank. Some time afterward his brother-in-law swore that he was dead, procured letters of administration, and drew the money. Now the original depositor turns up and wants to close up the account for himself.

According to a return issued a few days ago, the value of the Irish harvest last year was nearly six million of pounds sterling less than that of the crops of 1881, four-fifths of the depreciation being caused by the failure in the potato crop. The harvest of 1882 was, however, nearly six millions more than that of 1879, which was the worst season since the famine year.

Mr. Sherman and Mr. Hazard own handsome adjoining grounds at Newport, and they quarrelled about a boundary fence. Mr. Hazard set to work to destroy it with a crowbar. Mr. Sherman hastily got out a hose, and threw a stream of cold water on his foe. A crow of spectators gathered, and Mr. Hazard was encouraged to complete the job despite the drenching.

A man in St. Louis became convinced that his soul's salvation depended on abstaining from food forty days, and he at once began the fast, but after five days of total abstinence from food and water the police carried him to a hospital, where sustenance was forced upon him. He declares that the responsibility is all transferred to his captors, who will be doomed to eternal torment in his stead.

Mrs. Augustus Smith of St. Louis is one of the lightest of sleepers. She is awake twenty-two hours out of every day on the average, and when she does slumber it is scarcely more than a doze during which she is partially conscious of all that is going on around her. She is strong and healthy, with a good appetite, and not particularly nervous. The physicians are unable to bring on sleepiness except with drugs.

A military man and a civil official fell out, at Rosenberg, West Prussia, and the former issued a challenge for a duel, but the latter replied: "As you are expert with weapons and I am not, I shall doubtless be killed. Still, I will fight you if you will bind yourself to pay my family $1,500 a year during their lives, that being the income which would cease at my death." These terms were pronounced reasonable by the seconds, but the challenger would not agree to them, and so there was no duel.

A Maine man has perfected an invention for starting the kitchen fire in the morning without getting out of bed. Before retiring he empties a hod of coal into the range, and then closes the dampers, so that there will be just draught enough to keep the fire from dying out. By an ingenious contrivance a wire connects with the dampers and runs along the walls up through the floor to the sleeping room. When the man wakes he gives the wire a jerk, the dampers fly open, and in half an hour a brisk coal fire is burning.

The white cliffs on which Dover Castle stands are the last objects which the traveller loses sight of on his way to Calais, and the first object which his eyes discover on his return journey homeward. The buildings themselves are a standing witness of every change in English history, from the occupation by the Romans to the present reign. Both cliff and castle, it might have been confidently prophesied, would last as long as the English nation itself, but the cliffs are now being undermined by the action of the sea. The waves have for many years been gradually washing away the coast line on both sides of Shakespeare's Cliff, and they now threaten to carry away the base of the Castle of Dover.

Irish Wit.

An Irish priest was standing at the corner of a square about the hour of dinner, when one of his countrymen, observing the worthy father in perplexity, thus addressed him:

"Oh, Father O'Leary, how is your rivirence?"

"Mightily put out, Pat," was the reply.

"Put out! Who'd put out your rivirence?"

"Ah, you don't understand. This is just it: I am invited to dine at one of the houses in the square, and I have forgotten the name, and I never looked at the number, and now it's seven o'clock."

"Oh, is that all?" was the cry. "Just now be aisy, your rivirence; I'll settle that for you."

So saying, away flew the good-natured Irishman round the square, glancing at the kitchens, and when he discovered a fire that denoted hospitality, he thundered at the door and enquired:

"Is Father O'Leary here?"

As might be expected, again and again he was repulsed. At length an angry footman exclaimed:

"No; bother on Father O'Leary. He is not here, but he has to dine here to-day, and the cook is in a rage and says the dinner will be spoiled. All is waiting for Father O'Leary."

Paddy, leaping from the door as if the steps had been on fire, rushed up to the astonished pastor and cried:

"All right, your rivirence, you dine at 43, and a mighty good dinner you'll get."

"Oh, Pat," said the grateful pastor, "the blessings of a hungry man be upon you."

"Long life and happiness to your rivirence. I have got your malady. I only wish I had your cure," returned Pat.

The World's Railroads.

Of the 249,590 miles of railroads at the close of 1881, North and South America are credited with 133,186 miles; Europe, 108,002; Asia, 10,674 Australia and adjacent islands, 5,481; Africa, 3,147. The United States led all other countries many fold, it having at that time 104,831 miles of completed road. The second country in extent of railroad is Germany, which had 21,446; Great Britian comes next, with 18,281, Russia has 14,779 miles. The United States at the close of 1881 had within 4 000 miles as much railroad as all of Europe. The total toting for the year will be not less than 12,00 miles. In less than three years there will be as many or more miles of railroad in the United States, as in all the rest of the world besides.

SANITARY SCHOOL HOUSES.

New Conclusions of a German Medical Commission.

A medical commission, which was appointed not long ago in Germany to study certain questions relating to the construction of school buildings, has made an interesting report, a step in advance in that branch of science. In the matter of ventilation we find that the members of the commission agree with all the other experts who have investigated the subject, in increasing the quantity of fresh air which is to be regarded as essential to health. It is but a short time since a thousand feet of air per hour for each pupil was regarded as an extremely liberal theoretical allowance for healthy children, and in practice in this country, at least, a room in which a hundred and fifty or two hundred feet per hour is actually supplied to each person is regarded as admirably ventilated. Now, however, those who have long submitted to be accused of foolish extravagance in insisting that this is an inadequate allowance may cite the authority of the German doctors, who set two thousand one hundred and twenty cubic feet per hour for each pupil as the minimum quantity of fresh air to be supplied. In the best arranged ventilated shafts, of metal, fitted with gas flames, stoves, or other artificial means for promoting the draught, the upward current will occasionally reach a velocity of a thousand feet per minute in cold weather, although the average is rarely more than five hundred feet and generally much less; so that a room containing sixty pupils shoul have an outlet shaft of four square feet or more in sectional area to be even capable of such ventilation as pronounced essential. In regard to lighting, the new commission totally denies and rejects the famous theory of unilateral illumination, following in this respect the French authorities, who began to call it in question a year or so ago. In the language of the report, it is practically impossible, even with lofty and narrow rooms, to obtain sufficient light by this method. In cases where openings can only be made in one wall, the report requires that the width of of the piers between the windows shall not exceed three-fourths of that of the windows themselves, and that the width of the room shall not be more than five feet greater than the heighth of the windows, which would restrict it in such cases to about eighteen feet as a maximum. Lighting from two sides being then required under all ordinary circumstances, it is advised that the windows should be in the opposite walls, on the right and left of the pupils as seated. Light from the rear is admissible, but it is not recommended, and windows facing the pupils are prohibited. Walls of neighboring buildings painted white and reflecting the sunshine into the schoolroom are very injurious, and the owners should be persuaded or obliged to paint them a dark color. The inside face of the walls of the school-room itself is to be painted pale blue or bluish white, and the ceiling pure white. Artificial light should be used without hesitation on dark or short days, it is more dangerous to work by insufficient daylight than by gaslight. Argand burners are preferable, as giving a steadier light, and ground-glass globes are objectionable on account of the large proportion of light which they absorb.—*American Architect.*

Three Women Caught by One Trap.

At the residence of one of our highly respectable families, a trap had been set on a remote shelf some time ago, for the purpose of catching an intruding cat which was in the habit of visiting that locality, and had been entirely forgotten. The mistress of the house, wishing something which was supposed to be on that shelf, reached up, and immediately the trap closed upon her fingers. She made an effort to extricate them, but to no avail, and the pain was so intense that she was obliged to scream for help. A servant immediately appeared, and in her endeavors to extricate her mistress's hand accidentally enclosed her own fingers, causing the two to scream for help. A younger member of the house, hearing the screams, rushed to the place, seized the trap, made a desperate attempt to extricate the fingers of the other two, when her own hand accidentally slid into the trap, and all three were fast. Their united voices called to their aid a gentleman who opened the trap.—*Utica Observer.*

A Juror's Excuse.

In the Court of Queen's Bench, in London, the other day, before Mr. Justice Manisty and a common jury, the court was after lunch delayed for a short time waiting for a missing juryman. His lordship had to proceed with only eleven jurors. On the juryman arriving in court his lordship asked him why he had delayed the business by his absence for half an hour, to which he replied, "I lost myself, my lord, in the corridors." [Laughter.] His lordship having pointed out the inconvenience caused by the delay, the juryman replied, I can do no more than apologize, my lord." His lordship rejoined that he hoped it would not happen again.

Important Proclamation.

The Hon. Peter Bowe is Sheriff of the City and County of New York. Recently, in conversation with one of our reporters, Mr. Bowe proclaimed the following fact: "I consider St. Jacobs Oil an excellent remedy, and one that ought certainly to find its way into every household. Mrs. Bowe always has a bottle of it there, and makes a family remedy of it."—*New York Evening Telegram.*

An Illinois butcher slaughtered a cow that had swallowed a bundle of Greenbacks, and for several days afterward he was subjected to great torture in consequence of being asked by almost every person he met as to what was likely to be the effect of legal tenders on tenderloin.

Extract from a letter just received (December. 1882.) by Mrs. Thos. Murray, from her husband, Mr. Thos. Murray, who was for many years' Bridge Conductor for the Great Western Railway at Niagara Falls, afterwards one of the contractors on the enlarged Welland Canal (section 12), and is now in Northern Michigan, looking after his timber interests in that country. He writes:

"Tell Sutherland I am now starting for the woods with 36 men, where I will be all winter, and that I am now without ache or pain in either my knees or arms (something I have not known for years), thanks to the two bottles of Rheumatine which I procured from him before leaving St. Catharines.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

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Toronto, 4 Argyle-St., Dec. 11th, 1882.

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HAMILTON.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, FEB. 15TH, 1883.

THE STORM.

For quantity of snow and duration of stormy weather the present winter is unprecedented, there being almost an entire blockade in traffic by rail and otherwise. The morning train from Toronto got as far as Orangeville on Thursday and was unable to proceed further. A snow plow left that place early in the morning but became snow-bound within three miles of Shelburne, where it remained fast until Monday. The morning train on Thursday left Owen Sound and was unable to proceed but a short distance south of Markdale. The passengers and many of the citizens turned out and shovelled, determined to make way for the iron horse to proceed, but all in vain as the wind proved more than a match for them, it filling up the canal as fast as they could dig it. Dr. Sproule, M. P., had started on this ill fated train for Ottawa, and proved himself one of the best shovellers of the volunteer gang, but of course had to return and bide his time until Tuesday. After hours of toil endeavoring to break the "universal bank" a dispatch came over the wires with orders to retreat until storm would subside, which was not until Saturday morning, when all the help that could be secured was sent on the line and continued shoveling until Monday night when the track was again clear, and the Toronto mails of four days arrived at a late hour. Trains are now running regular, but the depth of snow along the line is something terrible, in many places being higher than the tops of the coaches.

ORANGE COUNTY LODGE OF SOUTH GREY.

At the annual meeting of the Loyal Orange County Lodge of South Grey, which was held in the Orange Hall, Markdale, on the 6th inst.—after the completion of the general business—the following brethren were duly elected officers for the present year:—

Bro. J. Brodie, W. C M.
" R. Aligoe, W. D. C. M.
" R. Fennel, D. Chap.
" J. Elliott, C. R. Sec.
" T. Jones, C. F. Sec.
" W. A. Anderson, C. Treas.
" G. Rutherford, C. D. of C.
" I. O. Armstrong, C. Lecturer

Notwithstanding the severity of the weather, and bad state of the roads, there was a large number of the delegates from the various local and district lodges present. The reports from the district lodges showed the order in South Grey to be in a very healthy and progressive state. Two new lodges were organized in this county during the past year.

Prior to adjournment, Allan Park was fixed upon as the place for holding the semi annual meeting; and Durham as the next place for holding the annual meeting of this County Lodge.

EUPHRASIA ELECTION.

Mr Myles, Reeve of Euphrasia, has been appointed County Valuator, and in consequence resigned the Reeveship. A new election took place on Monday, the 12th inst., and resulted in a victory for Mr. Gilray. The voting in the various polling divisions was as follows:

	Fawcett.	Gilray.	Kerr.
Ward No. 1	22	32	4
" 2	34	46	3
" 3	25	75	1
" 4	4	26	4
" 5	4	23	0
" 6	8	19	2
Total	92	221	14

Hon. John McMurrich, an old and respected citizen of Toronto, died at his residence on Tuesday last, aged 78 years.

Mr. McBride will have a consignment of herring, trout, and white fish at R. Cook's, Flesherton Station, to-day, (the 15th)

SCHOOL BOOKS.—All the authorised text books for common schools for sale at the Medical Hall.—A. Turner & Co. 127 28

The Presbyterian Conversazione held last evening in the church was poorly attended, but a very pleasant evening was spent. Mr. Bewes was voted to the chair, and a lengthy program me was gone thr ugh, comprising readings, recitations, mu ic, &c.

Almost a Fire.—At an early hour yesterday morning smoke was discovered issuing from the rear of the Mansion House, owned by Mr. C. Reynolds, and occupied by Mr. W. Kay. Upon entering the building it was found that a box containing a quantity of rubbish was on fire, but was immediately extinguished. Had it not been noticed at the time it was there is no doubt but that we would have had to chronicle the worst fire that has ever taken place here, as the buildings adjoining it are all frame. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Correspondence.

Notice.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

A LETTER FROM MANITOBA.

[The following we glean, by request, from a letter written by John B. Robinson, formerly an employee on the T. G. & B. railway, and recently on the H & N W. railway but now on the C. P. railway. Manitoba.—Ed.]

Regina, N.W.T., Dec. 27th, 1882.

Mr. Clark,

Dear Sir.—We are all in the best of health and spirits, the family being agreeably surprised at the weather we have had this winter. We have had finer winter weather so far than you ever saw in Ontario, much colder of course, but no snow to speak of, and a pure, dry kind of frost.

The day before Christmas I was 573 miles west of Winnipeg, and neither overcoats nor mitts were necessary, and no snow on the ground or signs of any. I am writing this in the largest city in the world for its age, and a finer day I never saw in my life, mild and pleasant.

As for liking the country, I like it well and would not go back to Ontario on any account, as I have great confidence in the future of the country. I have been out in worse storms along the T. G. & B. railway than we have had here as yet, but report says that March is stormy.

I intend to get a farm next Summer in what is called the Bow River Region, at the foot of the Rocky Mountains. Cattle live out doors all the year round and no snow ever falls.

People comes out here as far as Winnipeg or Brandon, and not finding things as pleasant as they expected, they go back to Ontario, and give others to understand that they know all about the North-West, while they know little about it. Either a capitalist or a working man will succeed out here as no man gets less than $2 per day, and living is very little higher than in the East. Section men get $2 per day and pay $4.50 per week for board; we pay 25c. for a meal, and I paid 20c. on the H. & N. W. railway. I got $1.75 for 100 miles there and I get $3.15 here.

I make $3 every day in the month, and have a good time as well, and I am at home half my time. We have a free house in Broadview, and fuel is not one cent dearer than in Toronto or Hamilton. Our house is frame, with a lining of thick brown paper inside and black tar paper outside, and is warmer than thousands of houses in the cities of Ontario. The thermometer registers a degree of cold that would freeze you as dead as a nail in Ontario, but the air is so dry here we do not feel it the same. Twenty degrees below zero out here is no worse than 5 below zero 100 miles east of here. Some people think this is a cold, dreary and barren region, but please believe when I say that they make a great big mistake, as it is a bright, cheerful country and every one is happy and comfortable.

Through Ontario one often meets with people in poor circumstances and living in poverty the year round. Out here it is different, as everyone seems to prosper, and all are confident of doing well. Of course there are a class of people who are too shiftless to get along in any country. I have worn the very same clothes this winter that I did last and have been just as comfortable.

We are as comfortable here as we were in Hamilton, and have the consciousness of knowing that we are in a good country, and feel confident of securing a competency in a few years, which we would perhaps never get in Ontario.

I beg to remain your devoted and affectionate son-in-law,

John B. Robinson.

PRESENTATION AND ADDRESS.

Markdale, Feb. 12th, 1883.

To J. Cæsar, Esq., Agent T. G. & B. Railway.

Dear Sir.—We, the undersigned, considering the extreme kindness displayed by you during the past week, whilst we have been delayed by the unprecedented storm of snow, request your acceptance of the enclosed.

Should at any time the vicissitudes of unfavorable weather compel us to locate here for such a length of time, your kindness will ever be remembered.

Had it not been for the despatches so kindly forwarded by you over the wires, our stay would have been rendered simply unbearable.

Trusting you may be advanced to some more honorable position in the T. G. & B. Railway at an early date, and that happiness and prosperity ever favor you and yours,

We are yours, faithfully,

W. Dundas,
A. Duncan & Co., Hamilton.
T. P. Hayes,
Ogilvy & Co., Toronto
Jno. Rogerson,
Alex. Harvey & Co., Hamilton.
Thos. Duncan,
P. O. Dept., Belleville.

The above was tendered to our esteemed Station Agent, together with a valuable present, by the above travellers, accompanied by a few of our leading business men, on Monday last. Mr. Cæsar was taken entirely by surprise yet gave a suitable reply.

Don't forget the great stock taking sale at Tr mble & Wright's

BIRTHS.

Firth.—In Flesherton, on the 15th inst., the wife of Mr. T. H. Firth, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Walker—Calvert—At Christ C. urch, Markdale, on the 6th inst., by Rev. J. Ward, Mr. W. R. Walker, (tinsmith,) of Cookstown, to Miss Mary, eldest daughter of John Calvert, Esq., of Sydenham

DIED.

Hogan.—In Markdale, on the 13th inst., Mr. Matthew Hogan, aged 92 years

McArthur—In Glenelg, on the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. Hugh McArthur, aged 24 years

McCann—In Holland, on the 9th inst., George, son of Mr. Francis McCann, aged 24 years

Notice to Debtors.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO ME are requested to call and settle with Mr. Turner, of the Medical Hall, or with Dr. Armstrong, and save trouble. A receipt from either of the above will be acknowledged by me

127-29. T. S. SPROULE, M. D.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES—being Lot 20, Con. 10, Glenelg. This farm is three miles from Markdale, with about 40 acres cleared, balance, hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing the place It is well watered with never failing stream of spring water. Young orchard, log house, and stables. Clear deed can be given. For price and terms apply to MRS. MITE, on the premises. Markdale P. O.—Also a farm waggon and fanning mill for sale 127-tf

LOOK OUT FOR

MANITOBA!

PARTIES INTENDING TO REMOVE to Manitoba should see me on Wednesday, Feb. 20th, at A. McIntyre's store, in Markdale, and get a bargain of good land—class No. 1. You need not grub at stones and stumps for years. You need not go 200 or 300 miles beyond civilization. You need not take land that has been culled over from the Government. You need not pay the high price to the C P. R. company they now hold their lands at, when you can come and purchase from me at half the price four or five good blocks for sale in well settled localities. Don't forget Wednesday, the 20th, in Markdale.

127 ARCH. SPEERS, Sens.

TO THE

Electors of East Riding

OF THE

COUNTY OF GREY.

Gentlemen,—

Having been solicited by a large number of the Electors of this Riding to offer myself as a candidate for your suffrages, for the representation of this Riding, in the House of Assembly of Ontario, at the approaching election, I have consented to become a candidate for the following reasons:

1. There is a growing feeling in this constituency that it should be represented by a resident farmer, and not, as at present, by a Toronto lawyer whose interests (owing to his profession and location) cannot be identical with yours.

2. I am a farmer, and have been a resident of this County for thirty-six years. Having represented the Township of Euphrasia in the County Council for ten years I flatter myself that I am well acquainted with your wants and requirements and will, if elected, use my utmost endeavors to further your interests.

I may state that I have been identified with the Liberal Conservative party, although always advocating independent principles—refusing on all occasions to accept the errors in Legislation of my own party, as wise and useful, or to denounce the best acts of my opponents to be injurious and "corrupt," as at present practised by party politicians.

If elected I will vote and act for the best interests of my constituents and the Province of Ontario, irrespective of party—I will support "measures and not party."

I will use my best and most earnest endeavors to have the jurisdiction of the Division Court extended from $200, as at present, to $400; and also to have our Municipal Assessment and Line Fence Acts amended so that many of our local differences can be settled at home, without the aid of Lawyers and expensive litigation.

Believing the time has come when Farmers, independent of party cries, will assert their independence by electing one of themselves. I confidently solicit your vote and influence at the approaching election.

I have the honor to be, Gentlemen,
Yours ob'd. Servant,
ROBERT MYLES.

Euphrasia, Feb. 12, 1883.

FOR SALE.



A BRICK DWELLING with garden. This is a very desirable residence, will be sold cheap for cash or on reasonable terms.

A. TURNER & Co.
Medical Hall

T. G. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH. Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		GOING SOUTH Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	Toronto	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	Cardwell Junc.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	Orangeville...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	Mount Forest..	6 30	4 30
12 06	8 45	Markdale.....	6 27	4 30
2 25	0 15	Teeswater	5 00	2 45
11 50	0	Flesherton	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	Owen Sound....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNicoll, Gen. Pass. Agt. — Edmund Wragge, General Manager.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $1.00; Spring $0.96 to $1 00; Barley, 55c; Peas, 68; Oats, 37c; Butter, 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $0.00; Pork, 7.25 to 7.65; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; GrassSeed, $1.75.to.$2.00

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.93 to $0.98; Spring, $0.95 to $0.99; Barley, 55c; Peas, 68c; Oats, 36c; Butter. 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes.40 c; Hay, $9.00; Pork, $7.25 to $7 60

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.99 to $1.02; Spring, $1.03 to $1 05; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 41c to 43c Peas, 70c to 75c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag. 75c to 85c; Butter, dairy. 17c to 20c; eggs, 30c to 32c.

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store,

MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting.

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with.

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.

Farm for Sale.

That well-know farm, known by the name of "Mount Royal Farm," lots 117 and 118, containing 100 acres, on the 2nd concession north-east of the Toronto and Sydenham gravel road, in the township of Artemesia county of Grey, 3½ miles from the thriving village of Markdale on the T. G. & B. railway; 5½ miles from the flourishing village of Flesherton, on the same line of railway. Good roads all around, and plenty of grist and saw mills in the immediate vicinity. Soil—clay loam; very little stone on the place, and what stones there was are nearly all taken out and utilized in fences, Nearly all the fences are first class cedar, stone underneath to keep them off the ground This is the best laid out farm in the county. There is a lane two rods wide right in the centre leading from the road to the bush. There is a row of ten acre fields on each side of the lane; good new gates and bars on all the fields; 80 acres under cultivation; 20 acres good hardwood bush. It is all good dry workable land, just rolling enough for good drainage; 60 acres is fit for all sorts of machinery, and 20 acres is stumpy land Ten acres of fall wheat in the ground, well summer fallowed, 15 acres seeded last spring with clover and timothy for meadow, ten acres of pasture, ten acres of good rich sod to break up for summer fallow this season, the rest of the clearing is well plowed for spring crop. This farm is in the best state of cultivation and guaranteed to be free from all wild stuff such as wild oats, wild mustard, cockle, chess or wild grass, and very few thistles. This is a good place for all kinds of grain and grass. Last season (1882) I had 600 bushels of wheat off 20 acres—10 acres of fall and 10 of spring wheat. Other grain and roots in proportion. All good frame buildings on the premises; good frame house well finished off, good stone cellar all underneath barn, and cattle stable 48x72 feet all on stone foundation, shed 20x48 feet, the cattle stable is the neatest in the county, good driving house 34x39 feet, also a good well on the place. This place took the bronze medal for being the best managed farm in East Grey in 1882. This is a very rare chance to any live, tasty and particular man that wants a neat farm and good home. Possession can be given this spring. Satisfactory reasons can be given for selling. Haven't got the Manitoba craze and not going there to be frozen to death. For further particulars apply to John Ford, occupant and proprietor, on the premises, or by letter with 3 cent postage stamp enclosed.

JOHN FORD,
"Mount Royal Farm"
Markdale P. O., Ont.

Markdale, Jan. 29th, 1882. 125 3t

ALL THE NEWS FROM THE

Toronto Daily

THE ONLY ONE-CENT PAPER IN CANADA

THREE DOLLARS A YEAR
25 CENTS A MONTH
ONE CENT

Less than Half the price of any other Morning Paper

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY canvassing for the World. Canvasseers wanted everywhere. Send card for terms and

SAMPLE COPY FREE

WORLD PRINTING CO.
No. 1 King street

Horse For Sale

A GOOD GENERAL PURPOSE 7 years old warranted sound by the undersigned will be sold cash. Apply to

JAMES
Opposite the Irish Line

Flesherton Steam Grist Mill

Is now giving Good Satisfaction

—o—

Chopping done
Working day

—o—

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST THE SAME DAY

GEO. MOORE

THE GREAT MICHIGAN

THE DETROIT WEEKLY

POST AND TRIBUNE

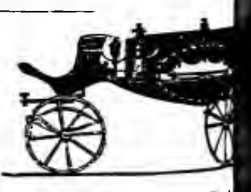
Only $1.00 per Year

Contains all the news of the world from all parts of the world As a newspaper it is superior on the continent, in the character of news it furnishes, giving valuable information worth the subscription price.

MANITOBA News alone is interesting to all Dominion want 10,000 subscribers this year and as a premium to all who we send a copy of

KENDALL'S The book is not a humbug or worthless is "worth its weight in gold" to who owns a horse It was first 50 cents, and contains nearly Recollect the book and paper for $1. Sample copy of paper Address

THE POST & TRIBUNE
124-4w. Detroit



Undertaking

Coffins,
Caskets,
Burial Robes,
Gloves,
Crapes,
—AND—
All Furnishings for Funerals

May be had on Shortest Notice. Hours from

GEO. GRAHAM

MARKDALE

Also a well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality. All at prices.

FARM FOR SALE

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD. 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, good orchard bearing good fruit, barn. Situated 2 half miles from worth. A bargain will be given above property, for particulars apply Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. Thurburne.

STARTLING DISCOVERY

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED

A victim of youthful imprudence and future Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood having tried in vain every known remedy discovered a simple self cure, which he will to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Doll & Brown

As Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale to go into the Wholesale Jewellery Business in Toronto, and not wishing to leave Markdale altogether,) he has entered into partnership with Mr. W. BROWN, late of Flesherton, who is a practical watchmaker and jeweller of over 15 years experience, and comes with the best recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the Dominion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and all goods sold will be found as represented, or money refunded.

Call at

Doll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

Local and Other Items.

Beautiful weather.

Mr. Doll left for Toronto on Tuesday.

The sidewalks are safe from wear and tear.

Read the address of Robt. Myles, Esq., in this issue.

Don't forget to attend the Ball Family Jubilee Singers in the Methodist Church to night. Admission 25c.

A Masquerade will be give on the Markdale rink, on Friday the 23rd, when a number of prizes will be given and a good time is expected.

A political meeting will be held tonight in the Orange Hall, Markdale, by J. H. Hunter, M. P. P. Mr. Blyth, the Conservative candidate, will be present.

Mr. A. Speers, Senr., of Winnipeg, advertises property for sale in the North West in this week's issue. He may be consulted at Mr. McIntyre's store, on the 20th inst.

Mrs Wyvill will sell by public auction on the 1st March, on Lot 4, con. 10, Euphrasia, a quantity of farm stock implements, &c. 8 months credit will be given on good notes. Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE.--On Tuesday, Mar. 4th, on the premises of Mr. Edmund Williams, Lot 14, con. 1, West T. & S. Road, a quantity of farm stock, implements and household furniture, will be sold without reserve. Ten months credit on approved notes. R. M. Galbraith, Auctioneer.

FINE FINISH.—If you would like to see fine finished pictures take a look through our studio. New samples just turned out that will surprise you. Not a man in the business has made such vast improvements in the art in such a short time as J. L. Browne Markdale, over the STANDARD Office.

Two hundred and fifty-four Methodist Church boards have so far reported as having voted on the union question. Of this number two hundred and thirty four declared themselves in favour of the scheme, and twenty against it. This makes an aggregate of 2,959 votes for the basis, and 482 against it.

ACCIDENT.—A young man named John Graham, whose parents resided in Osprey township, whilst chopping cordwood for the Messrs. Nelson, a few miles from Dundalk, received a severe cut on the right foot on Tuesday morning, by which two of the toes were severed therefrom. He was brought to Dundalk where medical aid was procured, and he is now doing as well as can be expected.—*Herald.*

COLLINGWOOD COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.—Owing to the trouble in Simcoe last July an Intermediate examination was held just before Christmas. The following among others from this County, passed as follows :—Grade B—J. J. Bulmer, Flesherton ; Elsie Inster, Feversham ; Neil Kennedy, Priceville ; Mary McIntyre, of McIntyre, Osprey ; John Parks, Feversham ; B. W. Rooney, Horning's Mills ; L. V. Rorke, Heathcote. Grade C—Annie McIntyre, of McIntyre. Mr. John Dargavel failed by only a few marks in one subject.

Prepare for sugar making.

Dr. Sproule left for Ottawa on Tuesday.

Miss Mullen, milliner, left for Toronto on Tuesday.

Wild ducks were on the flume at Ford's mill last week.

D. J. Shanahan is building 75 rigs for the coming summer.

Nomination on the 20th, and polling on the 27th for M. P. P. election.

Miss Minnie Rorke left for Toronto on Tuesday. She will return in a week.

Flesherton skating rink has collapsed with the weight of snow—Shelburne rink likewise.

Moffat Bros. are building a 15 horse power engine for Armstrong Bros. turning factory.

Mrs. Mite advertises her farm for sale. A description of it may be seen in another column.

Mr. Arch. Speers, Senr., arrived from Winnipeg on Tuesday. He looks hale and hearty.

Mason & McKenna are making preparations for the Summer by building a large number of wheeled rigs.

Mr. Benson of the B lfast House is endeavoring to ferret out that Baltimore legacy. We hope he may succeed.

Mr. Fred Sarjeant returned this week from Barrie where he has been visiting friends. He was snow-bound four days on his way home.

At the quarterly business meeting of the Canada Methodist Church, Markdale, held last Monday, the basis of union was passed by 21 to 2.

Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. 121-6m

Mr. J. H. O. Marling, a clerk in the Canadian Bank of Commerce at Owen Sound, accidentally shot himself in the arm on Monday.

"Mrs. McCarthy, will ye have an inion?" "Och, no, I thank ye, I never ates fruit ; but I'll tumble to a cup of Thrimble & Wright's tay, if ye'll pass it up."

It is reported that Mr. Gurney, manager of the Bank of Commerce, Durham, has decamped leaving a shortage of from $15,000 to $25,000.

The Presbyterians of Flesherton have fully decided to build a church the coming Summer. The edifice will be white brick with stone foundation.

We understand that the auditors of the Police Trustees accounts have completed their work. If so the ratepayers would like to see their report published.

Gibson & McMillan, builders and contractors, are prepared to take contracts in stone or brick for the coming season. They are practical men and good mechanics.

It was a jolly party that was snow bound here. At the Markdale House they kept the music going all the time and converted their enforced imprisonment into a little Sing-Sing.

"The proof of the pudding is the chewing of the string." We are informed by reliable parties that never in one case has any of that famous 28c. tea been returned to Trimble & Wright, although every pound is warranted to be represented or money refunded.

Skating is the chief amusement, and the rink is well patronized in this place. R. Montgomery, the manager, keeps good order and is very attentive to the wants of the patrons and visitors for which he deserves credit.

A young lady of London, Ont., swallowed a lizzard while drinking from a water-works tap. A young man in the same neighborhood got a fish into his stomach from the same source. They, however, got rid of them.

A. W. Lauder, M. P. P., will hold meetings as follows:—Rocklyn, Mar. 15th; Markdale, 16th; Dundalk, 19th; Maxwell, 21st; Williamsford, 22nd. Meetings to commence at 7 p. m., and at Flesherton on the 20th, nomination day.

WILFORD'S MICROCOSM for February is before us. It is as usual deeply interesting in religious and scientific matters. It cannot fail to arrest the attention of the reader and prove a valuable instructor. Price $1 per annum. Hall & Co., publishers, 23 Park Row, N. Y.

AUCTION SALE.—Mr. N. A. McLean, Co. Auctioneer, has been favored with instructions from Wm. Milne, Esq., to sell by public auction on lot 20, con. 4, Osprey, on the 6th March, his farm stock, implements, &c. Mr. Milne has a fine, well-bred stock, which is worthy the attention of those in need of such. The farm will be offered for sale at the same time, if not sold will be rented. 11 months' credit on good paper. See large posters for particulars.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for prepairing and using the same which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. Wilson, 149 Penn st., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 75-127

AGENTS WANTED.—Big pay.—Light Work. Steady Employment. Samples free. Address, M. L. BYRN, 46 Nassau stree New York. 20

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars ; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

J. W. FORD.

MARKDALE

FLOUR MILLS

JNO. MONTGOMERY,

BAKER.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

other plain or iced and ornamented. Also Bride' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns, and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE," MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL ! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES. PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences. Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN-FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful ; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing a 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 5 Beekman st., N. Y. 75-127

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN.
75-127 42 Cedar St., New York.

WANTED

—AT—

The Eclipse Mill.

100,000 ft. Cherry, 500,000 ft. Hemlock. 100,000 ft. Baswood, also elm and maple sawlogs, and 800 cords cedar bolts 4 feet 8 inches long for which the Highest price will be paid.

Sparling Brothers,
Proprietors.
125-129

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife ; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co,.
P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**
110-62.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers !

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth! If so go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it ; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother upon earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-1y

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Waggons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On ... Street opposite to Semple's Hotel.

MCKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!



TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 322 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to

M. S. KELLOW, Talma P. O.

November 14th, 1882. 114-tf.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

A Heroic Princess — Canadian Belles — Two Kinds of Ladies— Chatter.

Two Kinds of Ladies.

A writer on the New Haven *Evening Register* relates an incident which bears a lesson with it. As a young lady walked hurriedly down State street upon a bleak winter day, her attention was attracted to a deformed boy coming toward her carrying several bundles. He was thinly clad, twisted his limbs most strangely as he walked, and looked before him with a vacant stare. Just before the cripple reached the brisk pedestrian he tumbled, thus dropping one bundle, which broke and emptied a string of sausages on the sidewalk. The richly-dressed ladies (?) near by held back their silken skirts and whispered quite audibly, "How horrid!" while several passed by who, amused by the boy's look of dismay, gave vent to their feelings in a half-suppressed laugh, and then went on without taking further interest. All this increased the boy's embarrassment. He stooped to pick up the sausages only to let fall another parcel, when in despair, he stood and looked at his lost spoils. In an instant the bright-faced stranger stepped to the boy's side, and said in a tone of thorough kindness, "Let me hold these other bundles while you pick up what you have lost." In dumb astonishment the cripple handed all he had to the young Samaritan, and devoted himself to securing his cherished sausages. When these were again strongly tied in the coarse, torn paper, her skilful hands replaced the parcels on his sprawny arms, as she bestowed on him a smile of encouragement, and said: "I hope you haven't far to go." The poor fellow seemed scarcely to hear the girl's pleasant words, but looking at her with the same vacant stare: "Be you a lady?" "I hope so; I try to be," was the surprised response. "I was kind of hoping you wasn't." "Why," asked the listener, with curiosity quite aroused. "'Cause I've seen such as called themselves ladies, but they never spoke kind and pleasant like 'cepting to grand uns; I guess there's two kinds—them as think they are ladies and isn't and them as what tries to be and is."

A Heroic Princess.

The several current press notices of the royal order of Kapiolani, recently presented to the author of "Kalani of Oahu" by King Kalakaua, failing to describe the religio-romantic incident which imparts intrinsic value to the name, a correspondent to the Boston *Courier* sends a brief epitome of the story for publication. The literal meaning of Kapiolani is "overcomer of heaven." Princess Kapiolani of Hawaii was daughter of the King of Hilo and among the first converts of the missionaries. When first seen by the white clergy Kapiolani was in a nude state, publicly anointing herself with cocoanut oil, while undergoing some heathen rite of her tabu creed. From this state of pagan degradation the beautiful princess soon became one of the most devout Christian converts, glowing with pious zeal to accomplish something which might break through the superstitions of her people. Twenty-six thousand idols had been destroyed by fire by order of King Liholiho and the high priest, Hewahewa, and yet the degrading tabu remained unbroken. It was time some other overt act to be thought of. In a state of drunken frenzy Liholiho had broken the tabu by eating with the women. A brave act for a young king, but not of sufficient importance to affect the tabu.

Kapiolani now came to the rescue, and, with a moral heroism equal to any act of her sex, she determined to brave Pele in her own fiery stronghold of Kilauea, testing the divine power of her new-found God by defying the goddess and breaking her tabu in presence of a multitude. News of her intended sacrilege was proclaimed all over the island, creating a feeling of consternation, not only for the welfare of the Princess, but lest the very island should be destroyed. Many came to plead that she would abandon the rash act; and none were more terrified for her safety than Naihe, her warrior-husband.

Followed by eighty of her terror-stricken friend, Kapiolani walked a hundred miles through the mountain wilderness on her pilgrimage of terror. Approaching the seething crater, Kapiolani was met by a shriveled old priestess of Pele, bearing a fiery malediction from Pele—hot from the dread Halimaumau (house of everlasting fire)—in which Pele threatened not only death to all comers but destruction to the island.

The multitude stood appalled, and begged the princess to desist from her rash act; but, quoting some new-learned passages from scripture to the Kahuna wahine (woman priest) Kapiolani walked calmly and resolutely to the crater's verge, where the sea of molten lava raged like a storm-lashed ocean, demonstrating the rage of Pele. Gathering a handful of sacred ohelo berries, ever consecrated to Pele, she ate them in derision of the tabu rite, instead of casting them into the crater as a peace offered to the goddess. Gathering up stones, she threw them into the fiery flood instead of the accustomed berries. Standing there in the presence of the most awful natural phenomena on earth, confronting the most terrible conception of a pagan deity, Kapiolani calmly addressed the multitude as they stood appalled at their own fears:

"Behold! my people, the gods of Hawaii are vain gods. Great is Jehovah, my God. He kindles these fires. Fear not Pele; she is powerless. Should I perish, then fear her power. Should God preserve me, then break your tabu, knowing there is but one God, Jehovah." In commemoration of this brave act of Kapiolani Ke Nui (the great) the king's present wife was named, and his royal order of Kapiolani was proclaimed, for the "recompense of distinguished merit to the state, for humanity, genius, science and art, services rendered to ourselves or our successors."

Canadian Belles.

To one who has heard the beauties of Baltimore, Brooklyn and Murray Hill girls rated beyond comparison, the Montreal girls and those from the other Canadian cities, says a correspondent writing of the recent winter carnival at Montreal, proves as interesting as anything where each object he looked at was novel. No woman would dare go into the street painted so much or with such a pronounced red as superabundant health and spirits has dyed every pair of girlish cheeks. It is not likely that any drug could produce the flush and sparkle one sees in every pair of girlish eyes, for the young women here get the charms they boast of by skating side by side with their brothers, racing on snowshoes with the men, tobogganing, wherever tobogganing can be practised, walking like Indians, and running like deer. A group of them is of as many bright colors as a bunch of garden flowers, and one gets the impression that they dress loudly, but this comes of a habit they have of tying a bright-colored worsted comforter over their heads and around their necks whenever they go out of doors in cold weather. The other day, at the snowshoe race, the tobogganing hills, and in the sleighs, the woman from the United States shivered under their seal-skin sacques, while the Montreal girls stood knee-deep in snow, sat on snow-banks, or stood on the hilltops half an hour at a stretch. "I must tell you how these girls dress," said a New York woman to her husband. "First, they start with flannel from head to foot—and such flannel! Why, it's an eighth of an inch thick. Then they go on like other women, except that they put on more skirts, and usually a quilted one that's as warm as a wood fire. Then they put on a dress, and over that a chamois jacket that fits like a shoe in the mud. Then they put ribbed-woollen stockings over their stockings, and arctics over their shoes. They don't care any more about the looks of their feet than the St Louis women do. They they put on knit wristers, then gloves, then a fur or cloth dolman, then a fur cap, and finally a coil of worsted comforters. When they are dressed, if they are hurled at a speed of a mile a minute from a toboggan they are unhurt. If they fall through the ice, they are not hurt. If the thermometer drops to 15 below, they read of it next day and wish they had known it at the time.

CHATTER.

A wife may be a blessing, but a dumb wife is an unspeakable blessing.

Any girl will tell you that gold bangles are warmer than worsted wristlets.

A New Jersey man has patented a stove that explodes at 10 o'clock at night. He has four daughters.

Silas Card was married the other day, and on his wedding notices were the words, "No cards." But he doesn't know what might happen.

Kate Field did not succeed as the boss of a dry-goods store. Women shines best as a boss when workmen come to make repairs on her house.

A man who has happened to have a good deal of experience says, "Stand anywhere but four feet to the left of a woman when she hurls an old bottle at a hen."

A New York lover stabbed a girl because she rejected him. This should warn the girls that the safest way to reject a man is to leave town and send him a postal-card.

Overheard in the cloak-room: "Did she marry well?" "Yes, indeed. He's worth over a million, and drinks so hard that he never can go into society; so she's not bothered with him."

A man always looks through his pockets four times before handing his coat to his wife to have a button sewed on, and even then he is filled with a nameless fear until the job is completed.

One cause of poverty and distress among fellows who marry before they can raise a moustache is that they generally become fathers of twins before they are proprietors of two pairs of pants.

A female physician in a New York town is charged with commencing a post-mortem examination before the patient was dead. She is entitled to the medal as the most inquisitive woman on record.

Earnest Spinster—"Since you sympathize so much with the Blue Ribbon army, why don't you join us, Miss Masham?" Frivolous Ditto—"So I would only the ribbon is really such a very dreadful blue!"

A New York doctor says that small feet signify a quick temper and an evil tongue. Now everybody will be staring at his wife to see whether her feet or large or small, and no matter which way the verdict is she won't be pleased.

The young lady who made seven hundred words out of "conservatory," last fall, has eloped. We feel sorry for the young man; it is bad enough where one word brings on another, but just think of one word bringing on seven hundred.

A 6-year-old boy at Belfast, Me., has very advanced ideas. He has a doll which he call his wife. Recently he was telling his wife his future plans, and remarked: "By and bye I shall become a mason, and then you won't see me till 12 o'clock at night."

"William, my son," says an economical mother to her son, "for mercy's sake don't keep tramping upand down the floor in that manner, you'll wear out your new boots. (He sits down.) There you go—sitting down! Now you'll wear out you new trousers! I declare I never seen such a boy!"

Lady: "But, professor, how came you to offend Mrs. Smith?" Professor: "Ah, I vill tell you. Mme. Smit she come to me, I do vant my daughter to sing so high as Mees Brown; and she fly in one rage, and say as dhere is nosing low in her fa-milly, ven I say Mees Smit she haf a *low voice!*"

Clara Bell says that a cigarette young woman, when asked how she would like a gentleman, upon kissing her, to taste tobacco on her lips, replied sharply to the sister who questioned her: "How many men did you ever kiss on whose lips or mustache you did not taste tobacco?" And the conversation flagged.

An exchange says a robber entered the sleeping-room of a young lady at Milford, Pa., the other night, and stole a fine growth of hair from her head, but it does not explain why the young lady did not hang her hair on the back of a chair before retiring. She must have come in late from a party and been in a hurry to go to bed.

Plain Woman—How shall you be able to increase the attractiveness of your face and person without the use of cosmetics or other artificial means? Easy enough; get invited on to Washington, and appear at one of the receptions there. The papers of the entire country will next day gloat over your ravishing beauty.

A keen student of human nature must have written the following: "When you see a young man sailing down street shortly after midnight with his collar mashed down his neck, you can make up your mind there's a girl crawling up stairs not far distant with her shoes under her arm and an extinguished lamp in her hands."

A young lady was curling her back locks recently when suddenly she threw up her hands, gave vent to a double decker, forty-two ohm yell, which electrified the household, and began to dance a remarkable new style of double shuffle on the floor, begging in vociferous tones that someone would open the back of her dress. After the performance was over, and calmness restored, it was discovered that she had dropped the hot slate pencil, with which she had been curling her hair, down her back. Slate pencils were made to write with, not to cool or heat.

A Train in a Sandstorm.

The Southerland overland train which should have reached this city on Monday afternoon only arrived at 8.10 last night, having been delayed at Sumner by a terrific sandstorm that raged through the Mojavo Desert and spread out over a portion of the surrounding country. The storm began in the early morning, and when the train reached Sumner, in Kern County, had become a regular simoom. The wind swept across the sandy wastes with such violence that the train swayed and rocked under the violence of the blasts, and seemed ready to plunge from the track. The moon had become overcast in the early part of the night, and the journey was continued in a darkness that rapidly increased until the day began in Stygian gloom. The passengers, who had been aroused from their sleep by the fierce assaults of the wind and the dashing of the sand against the windows of the train, looked anxiously for the appearance of the sun, but no gleam of light relieved the forbidding darkness of the east. Night maintained her sway, and the blackness of the heavens grew intense with the morning, until the strong headlight of the locomotive almost failed to pierce it. The small portion of the desert which was exposed by the engine's lights only served to discourage the travellers. The track was lost under the billows of sand that were being tossed across the rails by the angry storm. The desert moved like a sea, and when the waves of sand struck the shivering sides of the train they scattered like spray and filled the air with a dust which made free breathing impossible.

The travellers' fears of being stopped by a sand drift were soon realized. After leaving Sumner, which was 314 miles from San Francisco, the train moved cautiously for 10 miles through the shifting waste and then stopped with a crash. The alarmed passengers hardly dared to face the driving storm to learn the cause of the unpleasant halt. The few intrepid persons who ventured into the blinding simoom found that their express train had run into a freight train which had stopped in an impassable sand drift. The slow rate at which the express was moving enabled the engineer to stop the train in time to prevent a serious accident, and the collision was only sufficient to cast the locomotive from the track. The passenger cars remained on the rails. It was then ten o'clock, so slowly had the express train proceeded through the blinding storm after leaving Sumner. The darkness of the night had only increased, and nothing was visible except within the focus of the train's lights. For five weary hours the passengers were compelled to remain on the detatched train while relief was being obtained from Sumner. Assistance having arrived, the track was cleared of sand sufficiently to enable a relief engine to pull the express train back to Sumner, where the passengers found slim accomodation until the storm blew over. Toward five o'clock in the afternoon the darkness began to disappear, but the simoom maintained its vigor until nightfall. Yesterday morning the unfortunate passengers proceeded on their journey the remainder of which was made without sensational incident, as gangs of Chinese had been at work all night and had cleared the track of the accumulated sand drift.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Opium in China.

Tobacco came to China early in the seventeenth century, and tobacco-smoking originated opium-smoking in the islands of Java and Formosa. From this last island opium-smoking spread as a popular habit into China about the year 1720. The first prohibitory edict issued at Peking was in 1729. From that time the habit went on quietly as a social disease, insidiously extending itself without much attention being paid to it till the end of the eighteenth century, when viceroys began to show alarm. From that time this great scourge of China forced itself into history, and became every year an evil more uncontrollable till the present time. The use of the poppy capsules and of opium continued to be a part of practical medicine in China from the fifteenth century till the edict was issued, after which the use of opium was omitted in medical books, but that of the capsule was continued. The poppy therefore was still grown to supply druggists with capsules; but opium was only made surreptitiously when the imported article could not be had.

A similar light might be thrown on the history of Arabian medicine, in regard to products of distillation, and the principles of medicine, from the Chinese side. The Chinese physicians learned from the Arabs, and the Arabs in their turn from the Chinese. China taught them alchemy and perhaps some points in medical theory. They taught China distillation, and sent her several drugs.

Travellers in Szechwen and in Rajputana agree in stating that the men in those provinces, though addicted to the use of opium are vigorous and tall, and do not seem to look worse on account of indulging in this vice. The fact is that three or four in ten smokers are men who smoke without losing the glow of health from their countenances. Some say than two in ten are such. They perform every duty. They look exceedingly well. When conversing with them, it may be noticed that they smoke. Yet they may for all that have been smoking for twenty years.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII of world's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

In Signor Berti's plan for re-foresting Italy about $9,000,000 is apportioned among the provinces.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, influenza, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By Druggists.

Liberalism is creeping into all churches: but the poor preachers notice that it has not yet struck the contribution-box.

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

It is reported that the remaining vacancies in the Senate will be filled within a few days.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

A special tax is to be placed on drugs in Japan, in lieu of the ordinary trade tax. Large revenue is expected.

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be stopped in time by the use of a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

Russia had last year 776 periodical publications, including newspapers. The largest circulation was 70,000.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

If you would be perfectly sure that your evil deeds will not be found out the best way is not to do any.

Carboline, a natural hair restorer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, is pronounced by competent authority to be the best article ever invented to restore the vitality of youth to diseased and faded hair. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

AN exchange wants to know: "What are our young men coming to?" Coming to see our girls of course.

Teacher Questions Small boy: Which is the most delicate of senses? Small boy—The sense of touch. Teacher—give class an example. Boy settles down on teacher's corns and exclaims—You can feel them, but we cannot see them. Grand transformation scene. This occurred before the introduction of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, that positive remedy for corns. Putnam's Corn Extractor acts only upon the part affected, makes no cavities in the flesh, leaves no ulcers, and is satisfactory in every respect. N. C. Polson & Co., props, Kingston.

A Secret

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health, without the one the other is impossible. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions, opens the avenue to health by purifying and regulating all the organs to a proper action. It curesall Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. 14

Bill Nye is not a Mormon. He gives out as his platform: "One country, one flag and one wife." Billy says he "has never pined to make the marriage-register of his family Bible look like a hotel register."

VEGETINE is nourishing and trengtheningss purifies the blood; regulates the bowels; quiets the nervous system, acts directly upon the secretions, and arouses the whole sytem to action.

Competition is lively among the merchants of Manchester, N. H. One advertise that he is making three-cent postages stamps down to two cents, in view of the probable reduction in postage rates by the Government, though he thoughtfully stipulates that only a single stamp shall be sold to one person.

An Admonition.

To neglect a cough or cold, is but to invite consumption, that destroyer of the human race. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will cure the cough and allay all irritation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and effectually remedy all pulmonary complaints, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c. 17

"A. P." 112



THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SETTLERS

Going to Manitoba, the Great North-West, California, Oregon, British Columbia, Dakota, Minnesota, or Nebraska,

Can get Maps, Guides, and Descriptive Pamphlets FREE by enclosing a 3 cent stamp, and stating of what part of the country they wish Particulars. Address,

Department of Emigration,
33 York Street, Toronto,
W. R. CALLAWAY, Manager.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East Portraits in oil life size.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, [illegible] of June 3rd, write," Burdock Blood Bitters though comparatively a new [illegible] has taken the lead in this locality purifier, our sales of it being [illegible] of all other medicines used for the during the last year." 18.

Herbert Spencer says the coming can is to be very powerful. The American will certainly have to powerful if he is to earn enough to coming American taxes.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York Baggage Expressage and Carriage stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to upwards per day. European plan. Restaurant supplied with the best cars, stages and elevated railroads to pots. Families can live better for less at the Grand Union Hotel than at any first-class hotel in the city.

A San Francisco grocer had a girl prosecuted for theft, though she was old, and what she stole was a box of snuff, worth three cents.

Immense demand for Vegetine

We are not at all surprised to learn of demand of the people everywhere for famous medicine, Vegetine, is coming more and more extended. It has been in demand all over our own country had some time ago made its way into foreign lands. At the present time the ed proprietor, Mr. H. R. Stevens, of sending it to order to some of the reign countries: and it seems now even Vegetine is to become a universal is a "patent medicine," but it has fame and made its way everywhere intrinsic merits. Such were the unsolicited and undeniable results of the use of ishing, and, at this day, world-renowned cine, in speedily effecting cures of numerous diseases or ills for which it clared to be a remedy, that people were open and decided in expressing ion that this "patent medicine" must be ranked equal with, but altogether all the regular "doctors' stuff" that been given in sickess.

There was and there could be about the astonishing cures effected medicine. The doctors could not deny especially as many of such cures effected in the most respectable, well-known families, where the sufferers had obtained and taken the as a last resort, after the regular had utterly failed to do them any good.

Moreover, testimonial letters from well-known persons in high standing undoubted character and veracity pour in upon Mr. H. R. Stevens, testifying, in abundance, declaring, and the deepest gratitude, the surprising wrought by the great medicine.

Such testimonials have continued upon Mr. Stevens, from first to last, has enough to make volumes were them all. But he don't publish newspapers, only a small fraction of it any wonder, then, that the sale of is now increasingly at a surprising *Providence (R. I.) Gazette.*

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS [illegible] 4 King St. East, Toronto.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work by A. BALLARD, 8 King St. E.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufacturer other Society Jewels, 151 King E.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS DOW SHADES. Newest designs for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E.

WIRE WINDOW GUARDS, WIRE and Wire Goods at the Toronto Works, 116 King St. West. T. G. RYRIE.

WATCHES. Send for free Illustrated logue to RYRIE, the 13 Yonge Street, Toronto.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING steam Engine, with lamp C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

FARMS IN MARYLAND—IMPROVED $10 to $25 per acre; catalogues free. CHAMBERS, Federalsburgh, Maryland.

THE REJUVENATOR, THE GREAT BAL Remedy, 25c. per package. By mail. Box 17, Bronte, Ont. Agents

FOR SALE—SAW MILL MACHINERY including oscillating stock and gangs of steel and iron, with Pitman pulleys, fly wheels and shaft complete. RATHBUN & SON, Deseronto, Ont.

TAGS. Patent evelet, smooth heavy and very tough. new price list. J. G. WOOD & CO., Printers, Toronto.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE MANUFACTURERS of Outside and Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings prices, Oakville, Ont.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE purchase a business of any description the city or elsewhere should call or culars to C. J. PALIN, 58 and 55 East. Business Agent and Valuer.

CALLING CARDS—25 BEAUTIFUL Chromo cards with name 10c. wanted, complete outfit. 57 samples profits. Queen City Card House, Toronto.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter: 25 or $10 lots. By post H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE TORONTO. Session commences ber until January. PROF. SMITH Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE The powerful tug Jessie, in good the schooner Josephine; the schooner Upper; also a number of improved farms ply to L. McCALLUM, Stromness P.O.

$5.000.000 WORTH OF FARM and other property ario for sale by the CANADA WEST AGENCY COMPANY, 11 Adelaide Toronto. Send for list

LADIES! BEWARE of fraudulent sets. corsets will not break, or lose their shape corsets made by Crompton Corset Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Landing 212 acres. Northern R. R. uated on corner of this Lot, the land rolling clay loam Brick house frame Barn. J. W. G WHITNEY, Estate 25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

YORK FARMERS COLONY, Free Homesteads with preemption ed now open in this fertile tract. present settlers, improvements now going full information address Head Office, toria St., Toronto. Intending settlers as agents. JAS. ARMSTRONG, Director.

RUSSIAN MULBERRY—INTRODUCED from Russia; perfectly hardy Ontario; bears when two years old, densely as to exclude the leaves; price, and delivered at railroad station—3 to 4 feet, 60 cents; 3 to 4 feet; 75c.; supply limited; booked in rotation as received; also 6both old and new varieties, at very low Send for price list. J. W. JOHNSTON, bellford Nurseries and Vineyard, On

ATE NEWS NOTES.

e Krapotkine is suffering from con- of the brain.

Pope has replied to the letter from mperor William.

ce Jerome denies that he aspires to ench dynasty by divine right.

nt Bylan It Rheydt has recovered and d his duties as Austrian Minister of

re is no chance of M Falliseres being t in the Senate during the debate on pulsion bill.

umber of armed explorers, under Au- officers, have left Belgium to join y in the Congo expedition.

e thousand pounds, balance of the e of Marlborough's relief fund, will oted to assisting Irish emigration.

Stafford Northcote has left Nice for The Prince of Wales, the Marquis sbury and Mr. Gladstone, left a day later.

Grand Jury has returned a true bill icious libel against O'Brien, editor of *Ireland;* also, a true bill against g for the murder of policeman Cox.

scriptions have been opened in the y Wicklow to present Mr. Parnell testimonial for the purpose of clear- the mortgage on his estate.

ra precautions have been taken to en- he safety of the Ministers. Two Irish ves followed Earl Spencer as an es- Lord Granville's residence.

onvicts, one supposed to be Walsh, erkenwell Fenian, has been examined Treasury. It is stated that most im- evidence was obtained.

ever the vote in the Senate on the sion bill, M. Thibaudin, Minister of will request M. Grevy to sign a decree the Orleans princes on the retired the army.

Hilaire denounces the expulsion useless, unjust and dangerous. thing sought to be accomplished by it nfair.

the Folketheng, the left moved the tment of a committee to ascertain the u of Danish subjects abroad, espe- those in Schleswig.

re have been serious riots among the ts at Warsaw in consequence of the or lecturing on Polish literature in ssian language

Ameer of Afghanistan has reached ubad. He will visit India during March ference to the difficulty with the ak of Kumar.

German Reichstag Committee has re- to prosecute Deputies Geyser and ne, Socialists, for the improper use of ny passes.

White Star Line Steamship Company subscribed to the Cork Exhibition, and to carry free a hundred tons of Ameri- exhibits.

Socialists at Xeres, Spain, have con- ed and murdered a peasant. Four persons accused of complicity in the have been arrested.

,000 tons of new shipping has been ed on the Clyde in the past fortnight, ding two steamers for the North Ger- Lloyds Co.

schooner has been wrecked near Port- y, Ireland, and five sailors drowned. ther is wrecked near the Shetland nds, and the whole crew drowned.

note to the Powers announces the rup- of the relations between Montenegro Turkey, because the latter failed to e to the accessions of territory on the ter.

ston Wentworth Dilke, Liberal, has pted the stewardship of Her Majesty's ern Hundreds, thut making vacant his in the House of Commons for New- le-upon Tyne.

e Emperor of China has telegraphed his gratulations to the Crown Prince of many on the occasion of his silver ding This is the first telegram ever by a Chinese sovereign to a European ce.

rah Bernhardt's jewels have been sold. se in attendance at the sale were princi- dealers and representatives of the ncipals. Her necklace of rare diamonds for 24,000 francs, and two bracelets ed 8,000 francs each.

Prussia's not on in the Bundesrath for an ease of the duties on timber is constant- pposed. It is thought it will only be ed after having been greatly modified. bill for fortifying the harbours has dropped for this session.

London correspondent says: The illness he Emperor William and Prince Bis- k is the current topic. There are grave es for believing much is kept back the public on the subject. The iety which the Kaiser has displayed to e cordial relations with the Powers, his mission of a friendly letter, and the eral promise to order the modifications he May laws, are thought to point to the that Germany is beginning to feel the of greater neutrality on the continent.

Letting $800 Drop.

solemn looking citizen appeared at ce Headquarters yesterday, and beckon- the chief into a private room said:

"You know that $800 robbery at my se that I reported yesterday morning?"

"Certainly, and I have put two of our men on the case, and—"

"Well, I—ahem—I have decided not to ue the matter. You needn't take any ther steps. In fact—"

"You don't mean to say that you have overed the money?"

"Oh, no—not at all."

"Found a clue, eh?"

"Well, n-o-o, not exactly. The fact is money was taken out of my trousers kets at night, and—and—this morning y wife had sent home a new sealskin t."

"Ah."

"And so you see I have about concluded let the matter drop—let the matter p," and with a deep sigh the bereaved and drifted out.—*San Francisco Post.*

VALENTINE POETRY.

A Fair Maker of the Product who is Late for This Season but Early for Next.

"A Poetess" has been advertising to write valentine poetry to order. "She is behind time," said one of the principal manufacturers of valentines, "for this season, and a little early for next. There are not many valentine writers, and I don't think if you hunted them over you would find one distinguished name among them, or even one that you had ever heard of before. Most of my original ones are written by a lady in Bangor, Me. She writes also for another house Some of her relatives were in the business, and she possessed natural talents for it; and so in that way she got into it, and, once in, keeps right along. The late A. J. Fisher, who was a leading publisher of valentines, used to write his own mostly. I don't know exactly what his best hold was, whether it was the purely comic, the vengefully satirical or the gushingly sentimental. The lady in Bangor is best in the last line. It doesn't require a really very powerful poetic genius to grind out valentine poetry. When you can get an idea fit for a verse you can sort of model it over a few times. For instance:

As on the gold the diamond bright doth shine,
So thou upon my heart doth glow, my Valentine.

"And then again, by a slight twist of the wrist, you get:

As in the gold the ruby's gleam doth shine.
So in my heart thy image sits, my Valentine.

"Or, by a slight wrench to the crank:

Like a sparkling glow in the juice of the vine,
Are thy eyes in my heart, my sweet Valentine.

"Same idea, you see; reels off just as easy as yarn off a ball. Lots of our valentine poetry we sort of pick up. Newspapers sometimes have poetical fancies in them that we happen to drop on, and occasionally we can chop out a good chunk of heart throb and burning love where you'd hardly notice it, and where the poet who originally wrote it would himself be sort of surprised at the discovery. Of course we might doctor it up a little—make it trump in a little better for our uses, you know but we would keep the original idea fairly, nevertheless.

Another dealer in the most expensive sort of imported and hand-made valentines said: "There is hardly any novelty in the imported lace-paper valentines. The same things that were good enough for us when we were young and spooney, if made over fresh, are good enough for those that are young and spooney now, and will for their grandchildren when they begin to get soft about the heart fifty years from now. But for a few years past there has been a growing fancy for hand-painted valentines, some of which are very expensive, and for them there is some demand for original poetry. That is probably the trade that 'the poetess' is striking for. Acrostics are popular in them. They are poorly paid for as a rule, for they are not much in demand—the verses, I mean. The hand-painted valentines are well paid for, you may be sure, and their manufacture is conducted in quite a private way. But the people who order them, as a general thing, grind out their own lovesick doggerel, and no matter how bad it is the girl who gets it will think it divine if a diamond ring is part of the valentine, as it sometimes is. That poetess won't go to Europe next summer on the profits of her valentine writing, I'll bet.—*New York Sun.*

LIVING UP TO A TEAPOT.

A Tale of a Lonely Life.

Wishing not to appear eccentric, but to follow the fashion, I resolved to live up to a Teapot. Therefore, my own little tin-plated one, price sixpence, having sprung a leak, I bought me another, a blue-and-white Japanese Teapot at a grocer's shop in the Strand—cost, five shillings. I had previously lived on a scale of living up to a sixpenny Teapot only—on oatmeal porridge for breakfast principally, and sometimes bread and butter. A legacy from a lamented distant relation enabled me to live up to a superior Teapot—a crown Teapot. So I not only began to breakfast on eggs, but added bloaters likewise to my morning meal, kippered herring also, and smoked salmon, salt haddock, sardines, ham and tongue, brawn, potted meats, and rashers of bacon; besides a considerable variety of other little tiny kickshaws and toys. I did. I flattered myself, live up to my Teapot in some measure. But very soon the Teapot I had been living up to as well as ever I was able by the gratification of my appetite with all manner of good things, came to grief in the kitchen. My maid-of-all-work broke off the tip of its spout. The jagged edges of the fracture caused the tea to dribble on to my tablecloth and then that Teapot was to be lived up to no more. Never trust a Teapot to which you intend living up, to the care of servants. She to whom I had unwisely confided my Teapot supplied me, pending doubt as to procuring another, with a temporary substitute in her own. This was a moderately-sized, globular, glazed black Teapot of earthenware. There was no painting upon it at all, but the Teapot, itself, I discovered, drew admirably. When I say "drew," I mean that it extracted the soluble constituents of my tea so effectually as to make my tea twice as strong again as it used to be made in the Teapot I had chosen to live up to. I will not, therefore, now purchase a new expensive Teapot for my servant to break, but shall stick to the old one—cost, eighteen pence—a Teapot which she will probably take good care of, and which in future will be decidedly the Teapot to live up to for my money.—*Punch's Almanack.*

A Scotch terrier, belonging to Phillips, late housekeeper at the Legislature building, Toronto, has died of grief at his death.

The Lord Mayor of London, receiving a deputation asking him to open a fund for the relief of the distress in Western Ireland, said the speeches of O'Donnell and others at the meeting from which the deputation emanated were certain to frustrate the success of any fund traceable to such an agency. He was, however, willing to receive contributions, and if the amount justified it, eventually to open a fund. The Press generally approve of the reply of the Lord Mayor to the Irish deputations.

CURRENCY.

A Washington girl can blush till her nose bleeds.

The French War Office has restored the drum to all infantry regiments, and each company is again on its taps.

Yes, man is a creature of habit. Once let him contract the habit of begging his tobacco and he'll never buy another ounce.

A French writer says the art of giving a dinner is a lost art. Then why not advertise and find it again?

There are people malicious enough to say that the rest which Jay Gould wants is the rest of the railroads.

The one great fault of this life is the readiness with which man accepts the circus bill for the show inside the canvas.

An Indianapolis man broke two ribs while making a boss blow on a lung-tester the other day. What a blessing for Indiana that he never took to oratory.

A Brooklyn grocer put 6,250 beans in a glass jar, and the guessing ranged all the way from 550 to 25,000. It is one thing to know beans and another to estimate numbers.

The Oswego *Palladium* was sued for $5,000, and the verdict left only the single figure 5. It looks sort o' mean for an editor to beat a man out of $4,895 and then crow over it.

There must be a conspiracy of six different persons in orders to beat the government on the whiskey tax, and yet if it needed a round dozen it would be no trouble to form a ring.

The Washington monument will stop this season at 342 feet. And this is the difference between it and the average Washington politician for he stops at 0.

Dr. Wild, of Toronto, announces that Adam was seven feet high. This would seem to indicate that the garden of Eden was located somewhere in Kentucky.

New England contributes nothing to the history of horrible accidents this year. But there's no use taking this to the spinster lady whose cat was run over by an ice cart.

Three hundred and fifty tons of ice will be stored for cooling Auburn Prison next summer, says a State paper. Ah! Now we know why a jail is called "the cooler."

A man at Lawrence, Mass., didn't know how he was to spend February and March in Florida, but some one proposed a fair; he was made Treasurer, and the $450 enabled him to skip.

An exchange says that dogs under favorable circumstances, live to be 30 years old; and *Puck* suggests that "favorable circumstances" probably means a family without boys or neighbors.

An Iowa grocer who refused to trust a woman for a pound of logwood was nearly killed by a blow from an axe-helve. When a woman wants to dye an old shawl she is prepared to surmount all obstacles.

A man in Summerville, Ga., sneezed so vigorously that he yanked his spinal column out of place. If he had swallowed the sneeze instead of letting it fly he would have burst into more than a million fragments.

One of the fire escapes in a New York hotel leads to the cellar, dark as pitch and having only one door and a narrow stairway to reach the street. But it's a fire escape, and guests snooze away as contented as salamanders.

A peasant in Sweden never passes a fellow-peasant without a polite lifting of his hat. This explains why so many Swedes come to this country. They come to avoid catching cold in the head.

Human bones have been found in the debris of the old postoffice in New York. They are supposed to be the remains of people who were reckless enough to bother the stamp clerk while he was reading the last novel.

The *Lancet* says that women often wear a weight of clothing such as few men would care to carry. This is sheer nonsense. There are many men who would carry the clothes, with the women inside of them.

A pension agent in Natchez secured a negro widow a pension of $1,000 and promptly handed over $150, taking the remaining $850 as his fee. It is a pleasure to hear of a man now and then who believes in the good old adage: "Live and let live."

The Buffalo *Express* has its opinion of a clergyman who insists upon kissing the bride after the groom has taken him aside and requested him not to as a special favor. The groom should not make such a request unless she has a cold-sore on her lip.

The latest addition to the British Museum is Nebuchadnezzar's door-step, careful examination of which shows certain marks of wear which indicate that Neb.'s daughter had a young man. Human nature doesn't change much, though years roll on.

Claremount, N. H., has a cooking club composed of young lady graduates of the high school. After passing four years in eating pickled limes and writing notes to the boys, with a few incidental recitations, they are settling down to something practical.

A poor young girl in Mexico is given the cold shake by her lover and wanders by the murmuring sea with intentions of drowning herself. An oyster washes up, she carelessly picks it up, and lo! a pearl worth $5,000 slips into her palm. That's the way Mexican papers palm it off on their readers.

When an American war vessels reaches Washington from a point a few hundred miles distant the fact is telegraphed all over the country. That a government war vessel should reach Washington safely, after a voyage of a few hundred miles seems to be regarded as a remarkable achievement.

The Hand of Death on a Baby's Face.

A correspondent tells of an event happening many years ago in the country near Hagerstown, Md. A baby born with a fire mark on her face was taken to where an old colored woman was lying dead, and her ice-cold hand was rubbed repeatedly over the mark, it being a superstition that by so doing the mark would disappear. The mother of the girl declares that from that moment the mark faded away and in a few months was entirely gone. The girl is now 19 years old, with a complexion of rare purity.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

The ice has vanished from Odessa harbour.

The Dominion Conference has opened at London.

Prussia is agitating for an increase of the timber duties.

Archbishop McCabe, of Ireland, is better, but is still feeble.

The ship Bramletye lost four of her crew on the voyage to Hull.

Ex-Gov. Davis, Texas, is dead, of pneumonia, after a short illness.

At the close of the present session the Marquis of Lorne will go to England.

At St. Louis, Henry Dress killed his wife and then himself by cutting his throat.

The treasurer of the Garfield monument fair reports the net proceeds about $7,000.

Two American companies have applied for charters to build a ships' canal across Cape Cod.

Mr. Andrew Broder has received the Liberal-Conservative nomination for Dundas.

A report has reached Cairo that the Egyptians in Soudan have yielded to the False Prophet.

The Leishman-Beattie case has been dismissed owing to the flight of the prosecutrix.

The alarming message from the steamer Nederland is regarded by her owners as a miserable joke.

The missing steamer Quebec has been spoken, and is expected to arrive at Liverpool in a day or two.

A fire broke out in the Grand Trunk sheds at Hemmingford and in a few moments they were destroyed.

Thus far 200 Quarterly Boards of the Methodist Church of Canada have voted union to 14 against.

It is reported that Mr. Smith, Deputy Seargeant-at-Arms, has also been appointed Secretary to the new Speaker.

The feeling of uneasiness in Paris still continues and business is stagnant. The public yearn for a strong government.

Charles Lewis, of Detroit, took three-quarters of an ounce of laudanum, but prompt medical attention saved his life.

The Spanish Council of Ministers has decided to treat 40,000 slaves, whom their masters neglected to register in 1870, as free men.

The floods in the Ohio Valley, which it was hoped had subsided, have received fresh additions, and the river is now rapidly rising.

Postmaster Towneend, of Wheaton, Mich., is in a critical condition, from the attack of a rough named Saunders whom he refused to trust.

The Washington Ways and Means Committee of the house of representatives have resolved to recommend that the duty on iron ore be placed at fifty cents a ton.

The investigation into the loss of the Cimbria attracts much attention at Hamburg, and a criminal prosecution against the Sultan's captain is spoken of.

The Canada Manufacturing Company, Montreal, appears to have found a deficiency of $20,000 by the action of Henry Thomas, their late manager.

A prominent Montreal saloon keeper issued placards announcing that he would bet $75 to $5 against any and all single numbers in the London Lottery.

Mr. George Beaudet, a son of one of Quebec's leading French merchants, is about to put into practice the knowledge he acquired at the Guelph Agricultural College.

The Quebec Ultramontane journals are endeavoring to throw cold water upon the proposed public banquet to Mayer Langelier of Quebec, because it is to be given in Lent.

An attempt was made to eject an Irish family named Carignan from a tenement in Montreal by the authorities, when a mob gathered and attacked Mr. Prezeau, the landlord.

A bar-tender named Howard is in charge of the police for attempting to commit suicide by throwing himself into a hole in the ice-bridge at Quebec while laboring under *delirium tremens.*

The mail train going south from Owen Sound stuck in a snow drift at Markdale recently, and remained there. The passengers stayed in the village.

Dowling, a coloured porter on the sleeper, "Monroe," when leaving Essex Centre, was in the act of putting coal in the stove when he fell over bleeding profusely from the mouth, and died immediately.

A Lunatic's Life in Prison.

The following very pathetic story was telegraphed from Uniontown, Pa., a day or two ago. William Stafford known throughout Fayette county as "Crazy Billy," died this morning in the county jail, where he had been a prisoner over fifty-one consecutive years. In 1831 Billy drove Alexander Brow and his wife out of their house in Spring Hill township. The neighbors came to Brow's rescue, and by strategem overpowered Billy, who was armed with Crow's butcher's knife, and axe. Billy was sent to Uniontown for trial. Soon afterward William Updegraff was locked up for drunkness, and during the night Billy asked a stick of wood whether he should kill Updegraff. The billet said "Yes," and Billy crushed in the drunkard's skull. The following June Billy was tried and acquitted on account of insanity. For eighteen years he was chained by the leg to the floor of his cell. Since 1848 he has been allowed much liberty, being harmless. Eighteen sheriffs have gone in and out of office while Billy was a prisoner. Four ex-sherriffs will serve as pall-bearers at his funeral, and the entire bar will attend. Billy was about 80 years old, and was born in England, but beyond this nothing is known of his early history. Just before he died he called for his mother, saying "Dear mother." This was the only time he was ever known to refer in any way to anyone connected with his childhood.

OLD ST. VALENTINE.

A Few Thoughts about St. Valentine's Day.

Hardly has the beauty of the book-store windows with their varied splendour of Christmas cards, become familiar to us before good St. Nicholas is compelled to give place to one who is just as familiar to every one—good St. Valentine. While the former has the team of reindeers, the latter has no companion but a little cherub with a bow and arrows, who has wounded more hearts and set them throbing wildly than any other mythical god in ancient or modern history. The stocks of valentines have been displayed in the shop windows, and many a coy maiden has stood before them perplexed to think which might be sent to her, while at the same time her little fingers were feeling the coins in her pocket, and inwardly wondering which would be the sweetest, the nicest and the most appropriate to send to him she loves the best. How many young ladies have looked forward to the 14th with impatience. What a beautifully foolish old custom this is of sending valentines, to be sure! It may tend to make Post-office clerks and delivery men profane, but how many bright eyes are the brighter, and happy hearts the happier for it?

BEHOLD THE LITTLE MAIDEN

receiving it from the postman, who looks at her shyly, while she tries to appear unconscious that the billet in her hand is a valentine. Behold her hide it in her bosum and fly at the first opportunity to the sacred inner temple of her own room, and if one might be permitted to follow her there he would see a sight. She would open it and admire it and if it was from the right one maybe she would kiss it. Girls will be foolish over these things; you know, and Valentine's day, like Christmas, comes but once a year. She feels it is a little triumph, a pretty little conquest, and that valentine will be stored away in that mysterious little receptacle which contains all that she cherishes most, and every article in which is a chapter in the beautiful story of her heart. And some day in that shadowy future that is yet to come she will show it to her children and cry over it, just a little. She may never have received a valentine before, she may never get one again, but that foolish little nothing of a valentine

WILL MARK A SPOT

on the road she travelled when a girl, where there were nothing but roses, and birds, and a smiling sky. Perhaps she will keep it on the parlor table, so that she may enjoy the exquisite pleasure of being teased by the other girls about it. Who knows indeed what she will do with it? Perhaps she will put it in a fresh envelope and send it to one she loves better. It's hard to say! If some young fellows who are much addicted to sending valentines only knew what became of them, they would straight-way become wiser and sadder men. The invalid sister will get one from her brother on the sly, for he knows that it will flush her pale cheek and set her wandering into fairy land. Perhaps one boy will send one to his mother just for a joke, and then giggle the secret out before night. How many girls will take a deep and awful revenge on truant lovers by sending them those hideous caricatures that the small boy admires so much! When one looks into the shop windows he wonders where they will all go, and if he hasn't money enough to buy one he will call the whole thing a nuisance and pity the post men.

Tea—Its Varieties, &c.

In reply to the questions of a correspondent, the *American Cultivator* says that arranged in the order of their excellence, the different kinds of tea are as follows: The Green teas are Gunpowder, Imperial, Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson, Hyson-skin and Twankay; the black teas are Pekoe, Souchong, Congou and Bohea. Hyson consists of leaves gathered in the Spring; Young Hyson, of leaves collected in the early part of the same season. Gunpowder is a more carefully picked Hyson, the best rolled and rounded leaves being selected. Hyson-skin is the refuse of Hyson. Pekoe consists of the plant gathered early in the Spring, and is sometimes called "White-blossom tea," from having mixed with it, to give it a higher perfume a few blossoms of a species of olive, a native of China. The inferior qualities are made, as in the case of Hyson, from the second, third and fourth crops. For green teas, the leaves are heated in shallow pans over a brisk wood fire almost immediately after they are gathered. They are then thrown upon a table and rolled with the hands. Lastly, they are put again into the pan, and quickly dried, being kept in rapid motion by the hands of the workmen. Thus prepared, they are of a dullish green color, but become brighter afterwards. For black teas, the leaves are spread out in the air for some time after being gathered. They are then tossed about until they become soft and yielding, then they are thrown into heaps, and allowed to lie for about an hour, or a little longer, undergoing a slight fermentation. Afterward they are rolled upon a table, in the form of a ball, the object being to get rid of a part of the moisture, and at the same time to twist the leaves; and after being roasted in the pans, and exposed to the sun and air for a few hours, they are dried slowly over charcoal fires. The produce of different districts varies in quantity and flavor with the climate, the soil and the variety of the tea-plant cultivated, as well as with the period at which the leaves are gathered, and with the mode of drying them.

An extraordinary security was offered by a man who recently advertised in a Berlin newspaper for a loan. The advertisement ran as follows:—"A medical student whose means are exhausted would like to meet with some one who would advence him the necessary sum to complete his studies at a moderate rate of interest. If necessary he would as a guarantee at once marry his creditor's daughter, or, if he prefers it, would give an undertaking to do so on passing his examination."

Experienced lumbermen say that the supply of walnut is rapidly diminishing, and that fully three-fourths of the good stock throughout the country has been consumed within the last ten years.

FORTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgement in taking care of the health of your self and family. If you are Bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune.* Sold by A. Turner & Co.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend in deed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with diseases, more particularly those complaints and weakness so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are Woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle Sold by A. Turner & Co.

A "darkness which may be 'felt'"—a black hat.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery wil cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale.

For the first time within the memory of the oldest inhabitant of Milwaukee, navigation on Lake Michigan is completely closed.

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use according'y and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

A Syracuse sleigh 100 years old is driven by a man of 85, and pulled by a horse in his 35 year, and it is the only rig in that vicinity that has been hauled up for fast driving for six years.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

A stage was overtaken by a blizzard at Flint Creek hills, Montana. Several passengers and horses were frozen to death. There has been much suffering in that region.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal injector free with each bottle Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

A new question for debating societies. "When a woman and a mouse meet which is the most frightened?"

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

MAPLE WANTED.—A large quantity of clear maple in bolts or logs wanted for which a good price will be paid in cash. Apply to M. & W. Armstrong.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC CERATE,

Try it for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. It is a preparation of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate. It will cure any sore when all other preparations fail. Call at Hogg's General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs. 127-40·

Fire at Opera House in Toronto destroyed by fire on Thursday night. The loss is estimated at $80,000 insured for $15,000.

If kegs of nails be dipped in grease they can easily be driven into hard wood when otherwise they would do nothing but break.

AN ACROSTIC.

Let us farmers and threshers all
Arise and get you buy for Spring, Summer
Rub on splendid good oil, [and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
In stead of having the very best brand,
No good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Every bearing wear, without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Cutting also it suits, as you plainly see,
Harvesting gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.* 127-153.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

LARGE CONSIGNMENT OF

FISH

'UST TO HAND IN

Barrels

CHEAP For

CASH ONLY.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Feb'y. 8th, 1883.

GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!

McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork

McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th. 1881. 37-tf

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

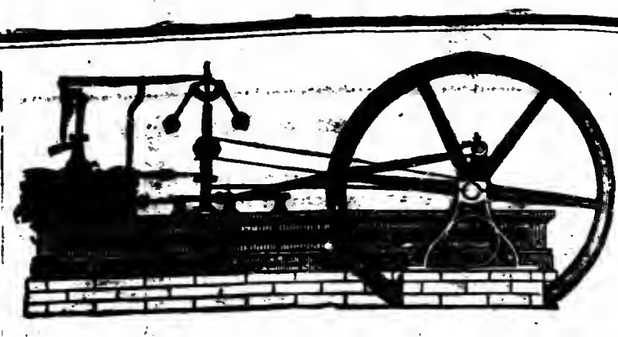
My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

A. M. HOGG.



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MAFUFACTURERS OF

Steam Engines & Shaftin

Pulleys, Hangers, Gear Wheels, Shingle Heaters, &c, All Kinds of Mill Repairing.

PLOWS and POINTS A SPECIALT

MANGLES, GRATINGS, CRESTINGS, IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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The People's Photographe

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good st

FRAMES and FRAME FIXING

in great variety and latest designs at prices.

W. BULMER

TORONTO HOUSE

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually La

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPES

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRACTI

Variety and Value Unsurpassed.

DRY GOODS DEPARMENT

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goods, comprising in part Cashmeres in all colors Worsted Wool Goods in endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusually large from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have had the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trouserings, and Overings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in this department buyers will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first class milliner, with plenty of assistance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most fashionable, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it would be you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the lowest possible price

I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Farm Produce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in cash for any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask farmers to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROULE

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Factor

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PUMPS, FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found in the fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Markdale in the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

Markdale Standard

L. 3.--No. 24. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 22, 1883. No. 128.

Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

in three months, $2 if not paid till of the year. No paper discontinued arears are paid up, except at the the publisher, and parties refusing ithout paying up will be held respon- the years subscriptions until they ith the rules.

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do. do.	15 00
do. do.	8 00
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JOB PRINTING

ry description executed with ss and despatch at the Office of NDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

AMUEL WARDELL,

L DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL rders promptly attended to. Resi- Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

ent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. sician and Surgeon, Priceville, e of University, Vict. College. New York, and duate, of the same, Aviteth Medical Institute. Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

meron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

er D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Poulett St., OWEN SOUND. ttention given to the preservation of ural teeth. Artificial Dentures mount- Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases. be at Markdale the last Tuesday in month,

eron, M.D., & C. F. Knight, L.D.S. P. & S. Glasgow, Medalist Royal Col- D.S., Ont. lege Den. Sur., Ont

MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

ADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Markdale, on the third Wednesday of month for the practice of his profession. ary 9th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

RISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Convey- &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at ton, Office open every Thursday, as ore.

FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. unty Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

EGISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyan

ET TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. ce—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block St.; and in Markdale, over McFar Store, on Friday and Saturday every 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

ERI - ...S, SOLICITORS, CONVEY- ...&c. &c. ces in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE: W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday riday of each week. Funds to lend on reasonable terms. Caesar, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON rkdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

CER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and fe Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed neer for the County of Grey. Farmers, nts, and Land Sales. Punctually at- to and charges made very moderate. eville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,

CENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or coun- the shortest notice. Charges reason- ers left at the STANDARD office will re- prompt attention. 117-3m

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

T. SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has d a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First class accommodation for commercial travelers. $1 per day. Barber's shop in connec ton.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate. Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market af fords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

MISS LAMB,

DRESS-MAKER. UP-STAIRS IN Douglas' Block. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

Markdale, Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain and Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, March 5th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture !

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS,

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

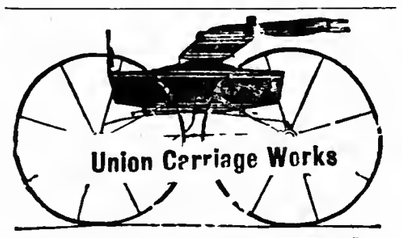
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works

Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith,

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

☞ Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞ Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,

Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say :

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, inclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞ To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

WARNING !

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS !

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 40

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store,

MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting. ☜

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

MR. ANDREW MELDRUM.

AN ARTEMESIA BOY "STRIKES ILE" IN COLORADO—A REPUTED MILLIONAIRE.

Mr. Andrew Meldrum, a son of Mr. Henry Meldrum, the well-known Flesherton Station Agent of the T. G. & B. R., and a blacksmith by trade has "struck ile" in a Colorado silver mine. Mr. Meldrum and three other gentlemen, commenced prospecting among the mountains of Colorado in the summer of 1881. They met with very little if any success, until about the 12th of August in the same year, when he and Robinson, one of his partners—while "prospecting" in the Red Mountains, found indications that led them to stake out a claim now known as the Gustin mine. They staked out another mine a short distance from the "Guston," and called it the "Yankee Girl." The latter mine proved so rich that on the 17th of September they took one thousand dollars worth of ore out of it. A company of Americans offered them $125,000 in cash for the Yankee Girl, and they accepted. Mr. Meldrum and his partners still hold the Guston mine, however, which is said to be enormously rich in precious metals. In fact it may be stated that Mr. Meldrum is worth a round million dollars!—*Advance.*

[The above gentleman while visiting his sister, Mrs. Alex. Kay, of this village, gave us a call on Tuesday last. His speedy accession to wealth has not changed his manner in the least, being still reserved and unassuming in his deportment. He showed us a map, or draught of his "Guston Mine," showing the tunnel through which the ore is brought, the camp built of logs with a chimney of silver ore, a blacksmith forge built between two trees, the forge also built of silver is worth $1,000, itself. Mr. Meldrum being a blacksmith, keeps the mining tools dressed and sharpened. He has with him specimens of Silver and Gold ore, which appear very rich in those precious metals. He leaves this week for Chicago where he will remain until spring when he will return to Colorado.]

GLENELG COUNCIL.

Council met at the Town Hall, on the 12th inst.

Members all present.

The committee on the Treasurer's sureties presented their report which was adopted.

McMillan, Mullarky, that the pathmasters be instructed to be more particular in performing their duty in removing all obstructions, including fences on the highway—carried.

Davis, Mullarky, that the Auditors report for 1882, as finally audited by the Council, be adopted and that the clerk be instructed to get 200 copies printed in pamphlet form—carried.

A By-law was passed appointing pathmasters, fence-viewers and pound-keepers.

Davis, McMillan, that the following accounts be passed :—C. W. Rutledge, printing, $3.75 ; Rowsell & Hutchison, municipal blanks, $18 09 ; Thos. Lauder, Registrar's fees, $1.00 ; N. McIntyre, delivering ballot boxes for two years, $10.00—carried.

Mullarky, Dunsmoor, that $20.00 be paid Michael Cummins for injuries to his horse caused by a defective bridge at Barrhead Mills—carried.

Davis, Mullarky, that J. S. Black be paid $2.50, for repairing the Town Hall—carried.

McMillan, Dunsmoor, that widow Sinclair be granted $5.00 as charity, she being in indigent circumstances—carried.

Mullarky, Davis, that Miss Neathercot receive $3.00 as charity—carried.

Davis, Mullarky, that a committee be appointed consisting of the Reeve and clerk with instructions to secure the best titles they can to road deviations in the Township, and that said committee be empowered to make any arrangement to secure such titles as they deem best in the interest of the Township and report at the October meeting—carried.

Council adjourned to meet at the same place on 4th June next.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

No opposition will be offered to the return of any of the members of the N. B. Government.

The Dominion Alliance for the suppression of the liquor traffic continues its business at Ottawa.

Mr. Robson, Minister of Finance, has been re-elected at New Westminster, B. C., by acclamation.

Lieut.-Col. Campbell, of the 17th Battalion, was buried with military honours at Watford.

All the evidence of popularity is unmistakably in favour of Mr. Bulmer, for the Montreal mayoralty.

The Commissioners of Public Charities at Halifax are advertising for plans of a poor asylum to replace the one destroyed by fire.

A young girl named Mary Ann Sinnott, of Montreal, threatened to shoot her faithless lover, and was arrested and held for trial.

The Montreal police made a raid upon a gambling hell on Craig street, and arrested fifteen respectably dressed young men.

Application is to be made to the Grand Lodge for a dispensation permitting the formation of a Military Masonic Lodge at Kingston.

It is reported that money is so scarce in some of the smaller banks at Montreal that one has had to mortgage its building for a temporary loan of $50,000.

Thos. McNeil, a paralytic resident near Quin village, not far from Pontiac, was left alone in his house a few days since, and was burned with the dwelling.

C. P. Sclater's toboggan ran off the track of the Montreal Tobogganing Club recently and Mr. Sclater went against a tree with force enough to injure him greatly.

UNITED STATES.

A strong earthquake shock in Southern Peru last month created great excitement.

Eugene Cuedret, a St. Louis jeweller, has been mulcted in $7,000 for smuggling jewellery.

A steamer has succeeded crossing in the Peninsula of Florida through the canals and Lake Okeechobee.

The Assembly Committee on ways and Means has given a hearing on the Niagara Falls State Park bill.

Harding and Greenwood, the men accused of the murder of Wm. Mahar at Sandwich, were arrested at Louisville.

It is reported that the registed mail pouch was cut open recently at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and $11,000 abstracted.

During the trial of a woman at St. Louis, on a charge of defaming a priest the lawyers, McBride and Lodge, quarrelled and fought.

In the Senate the Tariff bill proviso for the refund of the duty on imported salt used in curing meats and afterwards exported was agreed to.

Three men were probably mortally injured by a collision at Chicago between the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy and Milwaukee and St. Paul trains.

Twelve thousand dollers has been sent to Ireland by the Rev. Lawrence Walsh, of Waterburg, Conn., to be used in the famine stricken district.

Recently a girl 17 years old, dressed in boy's clothes, was picked up in Detroit by an officer and confessed to have passed as a boy for five years.

George Pfar, a Canadian, from Brockville, Ont., fell off the Brooklyn bridge a height of sixty feet and alighted on the roof of a house. He will probably die.

GENERAL.

Thakombay, the Figian king, is dead.

In the House of Lords, Baron Wolsely took his seat amid cheers.

It is reported that M. Lepelletier, Director of the Credit de Finance, has been arrested in Paris.

The United States Minister at Constantinople has arranged for a settlement of all American claims.

The German Reichstag has confirmed nearly all the reductions previously made in the military estimates.

The authorities of Bayreuth have unanimously decided that Wagner's funeral shall be at the expense of the town.

De Brazza has been promoted to a lieutenancy in the French navy. He will sail for the Congo on the 20th inst.

The Ecuador Dictator, Veintimillac, is concentrating his forces, and threatens if defeated to plunder and burn Quayaquil.

At a meeting of Parnellites a letter from Healy was read complaining of needlessly irritating prison rules to which he is subjected.

The U. S. steamer Essex, two English vessels, and a French man-of-war have been ordered from the coast of Peru, to Guayaquil, Equador, to protect the foreign residents.

Ancient Turkeys.

We read that "the Spaniards saw immense numbers of turkeys in the domesticated state, on their arrival in Mexico, where they were more common than any other poultry. There were found wild, not only in New Spain, but all along the continent, in less frequented places, from the North-western territory of the United States to Panama. The Spaniards call the turkey the gallopavo, because it resembles the peacock." The Mexicans ate many turkeys, long before they (the Mexicans) were converted—or rather cuffed—into Christians. The annual allowance of turkeys for the imperial palace was 8,000, so that one derives a melancholy satisfaction from thinking that "the balls of the Montezumas" must have been uncommonly jolly places, particularly at Thanksgiving time, when there could have been no stint there in turkeys in all the modes that such noble birds can be served.

USEFUL RECEIPTS.

Hints for the Housewife and the Cook.

PICKLES.—Pickles ought to be kept in a dry place, and the vessels most approved of for keeping them, are wide-mouthed glass bottles or stone jars having corks or bungs, which must be rotted in with linen and covered with bladder or leather.

White wine vinegar is the best for pickles, and it is essential to the excellence and beauty of pickles that they always be completely covered with vinegar.

PRESERVES, JAMS, and JELLIES keep better if the pots into which they are put are sealed up while hot, because if exposed to the air until cool, little germs will fall upon them from the air and retain their vitality, and will soon fall to work decomposing the fruit. On the other hand, if the jars are sealed while hot, the germs are destroyed by scalding.

CELERY SALT is made by grating dried celery root mixed with one-fourth its quantity of salt.

VEGETABLES should be cooked, if possible, in water in which meats have been cooked.

Scalded skimmed milk will go nearly as far as fresh milk.

SLOW AND LONG COOKING will make tough meat tender.

Your fat should be boiling when you put your meat into it to fry.

SALT meats should be be simmered and not fiercely boiled.

A small spoonful of molasses added to buckwheat each morning, will make the cakes temptingly brown.

TO BROIL CHICKENS WITHOUT BURNING THEM.—Remove occasionally from the fire and baste with a gravy prepared as follows: Simmer together one half cup of vinegar, a piece of butter the size of an egg, and salt and pepper to the taste. Keep the gravy hot.

TO DRESS POULTRY.—Take a knife and sever the artery or jugular vein in the neck, or take an axe and cut the head off; let it bleed so as to draw all fever from the fowl, in case it may have any. Dip the body in boiling water, then pick quickly. When through, dip the fowl in hot water again-then into a pail of cold water, let it remain three or four minutes; this will make it swell out plump, and it will keep twenty four hours longer than if it was not thrown into the cold water.

IN BEATING THE WHITES OF EGGS in warm weather, choose a cool place, and a pinch of salt added greatly hastens in bringing them to "snow."

WINE STAINS of any kind can be removed effectually from linen, by holding them for a few minutes in boiling sweet milk. This must be done before the linen is washed, or it is of no use.

A PINT OF MUSTARD SEED put in a barrel of cider will keep it sweet for several months, and make it more wholesome.

TURPENTINE will remove ink from white woodwork.

TO FILTER WATER quickly for immediate use, employ the following method: Put a quart of clean water over the fire and bring to a boil; remove it and strain it two or three times through flannel; cool it and keep it for use in a covered jar or pitcher.

AMMONIA (aqua) will restore colors in fabrics from which the color has been abstracted by acids.

A TABLESPOONFUL OF AMMONIA in a gallon of warm water, will often restore the color in carpets; it will also remove white wash from them, restoring color.

OX GALL will not only remove grease from carpets but restore the colors. One pint of gall in three gallons of warm water will do a large carpet. Table and floor oilcloths may be thus washed.

GALL SOAP.—Cut finely three pounds of common brown soap; put it in an earthern pan with four beef galls, and place over a slow fire, stirring frequently with a stick until dissolved; then remove from the fire and put away to cool and harden. Take it out of the pan, cut it and allow it to dry on a board. This is excellent for removing grease and stains from carpets and similar fabrics. The vessel in which it has been made cannot be used for any other purpose.

Fashions in Dancing.

Fashions in dancing present no striking change since last season. The American Society of Professors of Dancing, which has its headquarters in New York, held its annual meeting lately and decided to recognise no new dances. They voted to discard the "racket" from their lessons, and to forbid it altogether in their academies. Its name is a slang one for the better-known Redowa-galop step, and originated in the fact that the music which was at first used for it was the "Racquet Waltz." It is called, in various sections, the "Society," the "Newport," the "Ripple" and the "Rockaway." It is regarded as too showy for modest girls to fling themselves into, and this is why the professors have undertaken to place it under taboo. The round dances which strict propriety permits this year are the plain waltz and the Redowa. The latter may be varied by what is called the polka Bohemia, a toe-and-heel step that is not theatrical if quietly and gracefully done. The close hugging, sometimes indulged in last winter by couples who ought to have known better, is now visibly relaxed, and altogether dancing is rather freer from abuses than before. The square dances in use at balls are the plain quadrille, and the plain and Saratoga Lancers. In the latter the couples form parallel lines, and dance together, the figures and movements remaining similar to those in the ordinary Lancers. The German is danced still in private assemblages, but never at large balls. A new round dance in some vogue in parlors is called the "Russe," and partakes of the character of the galop and mazurka combined. There is also a square dance called the "National Guard," composed of squares and circles of a somewhat military character. The "Polo" quadrille, with its rapid all-hands-around, proved too much of a circus to please women, and has gone pretty nearly out of fashion. Variations on the polka are frequently seen, and the old-fashioned Virginia reel is very extensively revived.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

TRANSATLANTIC.

The *News* says that, owing to the bad weather, the crops will be short.

The Campagnie Generale du Gaz, Paris, has failed; capital a million and a half francs.

Four thousand claims have been presented before the Cairo Indemnity Commission.

Two fishing smacks have been lost at Yarmouth. The crews, numbering fourteen persons, were drowned.

Grecoff has been beaten severely in the street at Sofia. A conflict has occurred between the authorities and populace at Sliveno. The troops refused to assist the former.

M. Hulleot, an American, who narrowly escaped massacre at Madagascar, has arrived in London, and will proceed to the United States, to lay his case before the Government, and claim damages against Madagascar.

A Socialist pamphlet has been published at Altona, Prussia, abusing all sovereigns and challenging the Democrats to liberate their country so oppressed by their rule. Eleven Socialists have been arrested and a number of seditious works seized.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

It is stated that the Government will introduce to the House of Commons a bill for the registration of the Irish voters.

In the Queen's speech she referred to questions relating to the Danubian Conference, the recent event in Egypts, the restoration of Cetewayo and the diminution of the crime in Ireland. It shows that the Government is determined not to allow Irish subjects to occupy almost the entire attention of Parliament as heretofore. The remaining portion of the address has reference to reforms in the Home Parliament.

At the preliminary meeting of the Irish parliamentary party to consider the action of the Irish members of the House of Commons during the session, over twenty persons were present. Mr. Parnell was re-elected chairman. It was decided that an amendment should be made to the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, dealing with the operation of the Crimes Act. Regret was expressed at Mr. Healy's arrest. A further amendment to the address was also resolved upon dealing with the failure of the Government to propose adequate remedial legislation for Ireland.

THE FRENCH CRISIS.

The *Appel du Peuple*, Prince Jerome's new organ, has appeared. It contains a protest signed by thirty Bonapartist members of the Chamber of Deputies against the arrest of Jerome. It advocates a plebiscite.

It is understood that the interview between Eugenie and Napoleon during the brief visit of the latter to Farnborough was most cordial. The Prince started for Paris the other day.

M. De Freycint has had an interview with President Grevy. Replying to a deputation of merchants representing 20,000,000 francs capital, M. Grevy promised to endeavor to relieve commerce from the results of frequent crisis.

The committe of the Chamber of Deputies unanimously rejected M. Waddington's proposal to banish princes guilty of endangering the State, and M. Barbei's measure rendering the princes liable to expulsion by decree of the President. M. Flequet's motion prohibiting the presence in France or Algeria of members of former dynasties was adopted. The majority of the members of the Chamber oppose the action of the committee on the expulsion bills in adopting M. Flequet's motion. The Radical Left, Democratic Union and Republican Union decided in favor of the passage of M. Barbei's proposal.

STATE OF IRELAND.

James Carry, one of the prisoners in Kilmainham, is very ill.

In the Commission Court, Dublin, recently, Curran, charged with the murder of a farmer named East in June last in the presence of his wife and eight children, was acquitted. The Judge's charge strongly favored the prisoner.

WAGNER.

Arrangements are being made for a public funeral for Wagner, which will take place at Bayreuth.

The King of Bavaria has telegraphed to Wagner's relatives, offering condolences and begging them to await his wishes regarding the removal of the remains and the funeral.

A Venice despatch says Wagner was suffering from disease of the heart. He had on Tuesday a severe attack, but resolved to make an excursion in a gondola, when he had another violent seizure. In the afternoon doctors were summoned, but found the case hopeless. He died in the arms of his wife, surrounded by his children.

AMERICAN.

General Porfirio Diez has been elected President of the National Supreme Court of Mexico.

THE ALABAMA CLAIM COURT.

The Peruvian Government has presented a claim before the Alabama Claims Court for two cargoes of guano, destroyed while sailing under the American flag.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Efforts are being made at Woodstock to stringently enforce the Scott Act.

Considerable inconvenience has been caused through the country about Woodstock from the effects of the drouth. The lack of rain, so long continued, is remarkable. The wells in many places are dried up, and springs that were never known to fail are now in the same condition. In some of the back settlements the scarcity of water has been disastrous to the health of the domestic animals. Another effect of the continuous dry spell is the closing of a great number of mills.

COFFIN JOINT LAMENESS.

The following interesting paper on Navicular disease, or "Coffin Joint Lameness," was read at the last weekly meeting of the Veterinary Medical Association of the London Veterinary College, by F. B. Dickerman.

This disease probably is the worst in the shape of lameness, and horse is liable to suffer from, was first brought into notice by Mr. Turner, upwards of 50 years ago; before that time, however, nearly all affections of the foot were attributed to the shoulder, but I am happy to say that since Veterinary science has made such rapid strides shoulder lameness is decreasing rapidly. This disease, since it was first brought into notice, has caused almost a panic among Veterinaries of this and older countries, and scarcely can two be found in the same opinion as to the cause, pathology, and treatment of the disease.

Prof. Dick, in his day, advocated very strongly that the disease began in the tendon, whilst Messrs. Turner & Percival believed that it began in the synovial bursæ, and Prof. Williams says that it begins in the cancellated structure and articular cartilage of the bone. Prof. Smith says that it may commence in either the bone, tendon or bursæ of the navicular bone, and if produced slowly it begins in the bone or bursæ, but if suddenly produced it begins in the tendon, for we find after a punctured wound in the foot (as is the case sometimes) the animal remains lame afterwards from navicular disease; it is then in most cases the result of inflammation in the cancellated structure of the bone which extends and interferes with the nutrition of the articular cartilage, giving rise to caries; the bursæ is destroyed and the tendon becomes united to the bone; this is brought about in two ways. 1st. Its fibres become lacerated and present loose ends; these are imprisoned by lymph thrown out from the exposed interior of the bone and are united to it by a new connecting fibrous tissue. 2nd. By a formation of a false membrane, which is very vascular, extending from synorial fringes both on the inferior surface of the bone and superior surface of the tendon, creeping by slow degrees over the whole articular surface, destroying their smoothness and becoming a bond of union between them. The union of the tendon to the bone accounts to some extent for its giving away after neurotomy.

CAUSES.—One of the great causes of this disease is a rheumatic diathesis, and the liability to suffer from this cause originates in hereditary predisposition and accidental circumstances; therefore, one very prolific cause of the disease is from breeding from animals affected with the disease, and I think it the duty of every practitioner who may be called in "to see breeding animals thus affected" to explain the character of the disease to the owner of such animals, and thereby eradicate the disease as much as possible.

It is also brought on by concussion (and certain conformations predispose the animal to concussion, as a short and upright pastern with narrow heels) and in the unnatural alteration of the relatvie position of the navicular bone and weight bearing bones brought on by improper shoeing and mutilation of foot by those who do not understand the functions of the parts properly.

There are many other accidental causes of this affection, as stone bruis s immediately below the bursæ, punctures, and allowng the toe to grow too long, irregular exercise, and Prof. Law says it may be caused by impaired nutrition with increased elimination of phosphates from the system, or an extension of disease from the digestive organs as in an over-feed of grain or as drink of cold water when hot and fatigued.

Mr. Percival says a foot with a sound and prominent frog is a condition to receve the disease while one with a shrunk, shrivelled enjoys a sort of immunity from it.

He says the foot predisposed to take it is the strong, round, short-toed, or clubby foot open at the heels, with a sound frog, jutting prominently out between them. Here is a frog exposed to all the pressure, and indisposed to yield, and itself liable from its very exposure to become, in the warm stable hard and dry and incompressable. Pressure from the ground upon such a frog must render it in effect a fixture; it cannot, will not expand; and at the very moment pressure from below would force it upwards, the weight from above it, is with more or less violence pressing on it, and the tendon between the two pressures become inflamed, This is Mr. Percival's idea of one great cause.

SYMPTOMS.—One of the earliest symptoms of this disease, is pointing the foot, sudden lameness without any apparent cause, which may disappear suddenly, and then reappear, either in the same foot or its fellow. The rheumatoid form is thus manifested.

When first brought out of the stable the horse is lame, then it disappears, (short steps he takes) and after a time he becomes very lame, and the foot is pointed, although pointing may be a habit, yet it is suspicious of navicular diseases. If both feet are affected, and he is suffering pain, then it throws the weight first upon one foot, then the other, and when brought from the stable, it goes with a kind of groggy action, hence the term grogginess.

Another well marked symptom is atrophy of the muscles of the shoulder and limb; there are other changes, as atrophy of the foot and contraction of the hoof. Pain is evinced if you tap with a hammer over the region of the naricular bursæ, and also if you press upon the tendon at the back part, and close to the frog, this will assist, but it is not conclusive evidence of it. You may also see redness in exceptional cases. There is a nice clean limb generally in this disease. The shoe is generally worn at the toe in this disease. Then you must judge by negative symptoms also.

TREATMENT.—The treatment of this disease is generally unsatisfactory, although you occasionally meet a case in the first stage before any alternation of structure takes place that you may make a perfect cure by giving the animal plenty of rest and the judicious use of cold water and poultices with occasional purgatives and a cooling diet.

The animal should be encouraged to lie down to take the weight off the feet. After the inflammation has been reduced a blister shou'd be applied around the coronet, and should this prove of no avail a [illegible] must be inserted through the frog. [illegible] visable to nail on a shoe to take the [illegible] off the frog while the seton is in. [illegible] is usually kept in for three weeks. After it is removed the parts [illegible] be carefully examined to see that no [illegible] is lodged between the fissures.

Mr. Percival recommends the animal [illegible] rendered and the sole of the foot to be [illegible] out, the wall rasped down, afterwards [illegible] the foot and leg in a warm [illegible] several hours together, and poultices of bran and linseed meal. He also recommends blood-letting in the inflammatory stage, a sweating blister upon the coronet, [illegible] tern.

If any structural change has taken place the disease is incurable, but the symptoms may be relieved to a great extent; by [illegible] the animal for slow work, and attention carefully to the shoeing. A shoe recommended by Col. Fitzwygram, is, I think, as good as any for this disease: it consists of a common flat shoe with the heels made a little thicker and the toe turned up so as to give a rolling motion to the foot and relieve the work of the flexon perforans.

After all other methods have failed, I believe the animal, an operation, called *neurotomy* is sometimes resorted to. This consists of removing a portion of the nerves which convey the sense of feeling to the foot.

This operation was first introduced into Vet. Surgery somewhere between the years 1809 and 1808, by Mr. Moorcroft [illegible] until Mr. Sewell announced himself as the discoverer of nenorotomy for the cure of lameness that Moorcroft, who left England for India came forward and vindicated his claims to that honor which he had in 1819 in a letter to the Calcutta [illegible] (G. H. Cavendish.)

There are two methods of performing the operation, viz: The high and low operation. The high consists in dividing the nerve above the fetlock; and the low that of the posterior branches only, but fortunately the pain is not entirely removed in the low operation.

To operate successfully, Prof. W. recommends the following rules:

1st. Clip the hair off over the [illegible] the nerve.

2nd. Let the animal be made to [illegible] cold water for an hour before operating.

3rd. Cast the animal carefully.

4th. Feel for edge of tendon per[illegible] and cut down upon the nerve without [illegible] secting the arcolar tissue.

5th. Divide the nerve at upper [illegible] the incision and dissect an inch or [illegible] the nerve out.

The after treatment is the same as [illegible] any ordinary wound.

RESULTS.

Unfavorable results of the operation [illegible] many, even in a well selected case.

In determining whether it is [illegible] operate or not the following rules [illegible] borne in mind.

1st. Never operate on a very heavy-legged cart horse.

2nd. Never operate where the [illegible] thin, weak in the heels, full in the [illegible] otherwise exhibiting a predisposition to laminites.

3rd. Operate only where the [illegible] strong and the animal's act on nerves [illegible] and the lameness otherwise incurable.

The untoward results are fracture of navicular bone, rupture of the [illegible] sloughing of the hoof, and a peculiar [illegible] inous degeneration of the bursæ [illegible] and surrounding structures along with [illegible] formation of a low form of fibrous [illegible]

Plants in Hanging Baskets.

Some persons seem to imagine that any plant ought to do as well in a hanging in a window as it does in the plant stand. Acting on this [illegible] use whatever they take a fancy to as basket plant, and generally meet with failure. The reasons are obvious to [illegible] who has had much experience with growing. In the first place, a plant as high as one's head gets a much drier atmosphere to breathe than [illegible] feet below it. In the next place, a hung up is more difficult to get water is being given to other plants, generally such a plant gets an [illegible] supply or is neglected, and on account the dryness of the air about it it [illegible] and the leaves drop. If the fact [illegible] borne in mind that such plants [illegible] water than those below it, and that properly attended to, and with [illegible] there would not be so much [illegible] basket plants. Once every two [illegible] summer is often enough to water the stand, but plants in baskets [illegible] water every day, and enough to penetrate the earth in which they [illegible] planting anything in a basket [illegible] a hollow in the soil around the [illegible] basket. If filled evenly with water applied to the surface of [illegible] run off, or considerable of it, at [illegible] the crust is soaked enough to [illegible] sorbent.

In putting up hanging baskets [illegible] advise you not to have the cords [illegible] attached to the basket extend to [illegible] the ceiling (if the hook to hold the [illegible] fastened there) in one piece. [illegible] the three or four chains or cords [illegible] to the basket meet about a foot [illegible] basket and there hook on to one [illegible] pendent from the ceiling. My object [illegible] ing this would be to facilitate [illegible] the basket whenever occasion [illegible] You will need to take it down [illegible] you would have good success with [illegible] plants.

A Spanking Team.

Johnny and Tommy were playing in a street where there was much building, and where they had been forbidden to go.

"Hello," said Johnny, "there's a spanking team."

"Where?" replied Tommy.

"Right across the street there's mother and mine, and we'd better run and get out of this," which they did their mothers after them.

A Kentucky man had a grand [illegible] smuggle over a lot of diamonds in a flask, but he did not do it. He [illegible] duce himself to make such a [illegible] flask.

POPE LEO XIII.

He Dines on—His Daily Work—Always Grave and Solemn.

...r his mass, which he says early, Leo ...gives audience to Cardinal Jacobini, ...ary of state and formerly nuncio at ..., whose political learning is rare even ...s official position. His place ...taken by the cardinal secretary of ...ecclesiastical affairs, and by the congregation ...he is, each of which has its fixed day. ...eral councils generally occupy the ...morning, until one hour after mid... ...Leo's dinner. A potage, one ...meat, and some cheese, a few min... ...in the afternoon—generally in ...—he usually reads the bishops' ...of which come direct into his ...the dispatches from the nuncia... ...especially any news from Belgium. ...kingdom, which has broken its ...relations with the holy see, is ...ly near his heart. For it is there ...was nuncio from 1843 to ...that he studied at close ...a great politician, Leopold I. To... ...ck the pope gives his private ...audiences, and the evening hours ...to the reception of bishops. This ...over Leo XIII. regains the solitude ...own closet. Then at last he is able to ...work.

...time, spare, with his pale and deep... ...face, the pope usually has delicate ...of which he takes small care. His ...is extreme. The spiritual sover... ...200,000,000 Catholics does not spend ...over a month for his table. The ...of a strongly developed nervous sys... ...enables him to resist the fatigue ...duties and vast responsibilities. At ...about him perceive a moment ...tension and collapse: but a little hap... ...piece of good news, or a pleasant ...interest rest the life of his worn frame. ...fully well again, he takes up once more ...heavy burden, and betakes himself to ...work of reconciliation and peace-mak... ...which he has devoted himself.

...always grave or rather solemn; al... ...the pope. The Italians call his man... ...and surroundings ceremonious. Gravity ...latent in his nature, as those ever who ...known him from his earliest youth. ...never abandons himself, laughs rarely. ...that he thought stern did he not tem... ...severity by the patient attention ...which he listens—without interruption ...all who speak to him. His audiences ...less frequent than were those of Pius ...but for that very reason they take up ...time. He has not the brilliant side so ...visible in his predecessor, the genial ...the fine good humor which endured, ...in spite of the surprising vicissitudes ...of the pontificate, nor the frank, bold, ...genial speech full of witty and happy ...thrown off in that sonorous voice ...Pius IX. retained in his extreme ...age. Leo XIII. is as slow of speech ...the archbishop of Paris. But if neither ...gift nor the cardinal has received the ...gift, each has been endowed with ...manners. Perhaps this similarity ex... ...the special sympathy and esteem ...the pope entertains toward Mgr. ...

...apartments in which the archbishop of ...(at this was Cardinal Pecci's office be... ...his election as pope) was wont to de... ...illustrate the harmony of faith and reason, ...religion and civilization, "growing like ...natural fruit from the root of Christian... ...was much noticed by Italian publicists. ...priest loved to treat the question of the ...and of modern society. The illustrious ...referred to him, that his was "one of ...most finely balanced and vigorous of ...characters," that he was "a man who had ...been the ideal of a cardinal such as St. ...Charles conceived it." Since the eighteenth ...century, since the time of Benedict XIV., ...Clement XIV., Rome has not seen a ...head so cultivated a mind, so accomplish... ...in Latin and Tuscan verse; so familiar at ...once with classic and contemporary letters. ...In the present time, the two qualities which ...Leo XIII. most prizes, and aims most con... ...ously in securing in his writings, are sim... ...plicity and moderation. His letters, his ...encyclicals, all are submitted to the sacred ...college. Nothing is more admirable than ...the manner in which he elicits opinions and ...hears objections. He has been known to ...completely rewrite, after grave debates, ...encyclicals which he had already completed. ...He suffers from sleeplessness, it is gener... ...ally in the night hours he composes his ...immortal work.

...It is by this active life, the monotony of ...which would frighten many statesmen, that ...the holy father is able to manage directly, ...and in their immensity of detail, the affairs ...of the church. Those affairs have multiplied ...enormously since the first third of the century. ...More than one hundred bishoprics have been ...created in America. Pius IX. wrote little, ...inspired the writings of others. Leo XIII ...signs his own hand in all, sees all with his ...own eyes, and directs all. Moderation, ...mildness, with austerity, is the dominant note ...of the sovereign's conduct, and which he has ...made a law for himself, has borne its ...fruits. At the time of his ascension the ...diplomatic corps accredited to the Vatican ...was reduced to about two ambassadors—those of France and Austria. At present he ...receives the envoys of the ambassadors of ...all the powers, save only Belgium and Italy. ...As in regards to these two countries, there ...are no signs of any possible understanding, ...but the re-establishment of diplomatic rela... ...tions between the holy see and almost all ...states guarantees for the present the exist... ...ence of the pope at Rome and his spiritual ...independence. Nevertheless, we must not ...suppose that the present moderation denotes ...a change or a backward movement from the ...doctrines of the late pontificate. I recall to ...mind the recent significant saying of a dig... ...nitary of the Roman curia: "All that had to ...be said has been said. The church never ...changes."—*Catholic Review.*

Yankee Condescension.

The steamer Orinoco sailed recently for Bermuda with about seventy-five first cabin passengers. Many of these were society people, but they generally disclaimed that they were taking the trip for the opportunity of seeing the Princess Louise. "Indeed, we engaged our tickets long before we knew that Princess Louise was going," said a young American princess in a sealskin sacque; "but they say she is quite a pleasant person, and we won't mind meeting her."

A REMARKABLE RECORD.

The Unusual Experience of an American Gentleman and its Valuable Results.

American Press Correspondence: London Eng.

The origin, growth and final success of any enterprise are causes for the greatest public interest, whether relating to public institutions or private ventures. The western continent has been especially marked by examples of this nature, and we are glad to record one which is so prominent as to be of universal interest. Several years since Mr. H. H. Warner, residing in Rochester, N. Y., became aware that what he supposed was an iron constitution, was becoming rapidly undermined, and that something of a mysterious nature seemed to be sapping his vitals. At first the indications were slight, consisting principally of frequent headaches, dull pains in various parts of the body, unaccountable lassitude, and occasional nausea. He thought that perhaps these symptoms were the result of a cold and gave them but little attention, but they increased and finally became alarming. Consultation with two prominent physicians revealed the fact that he was suffering from an acute attack of kidney disease, and to say that he was alarmed would be only to partially express his feelings. Under the most careful attention of the physicians, however, he failed to improve and in fact grew worse constantly. His symptoms at this time were most serious. The slight troubles which he had first observed increased and finally became intense. What originally were simple pains became the greatest agony. Occasional headaches and a lack of energy eventually resulted in the pains and horrors which only such troubles can bring. It was at this critical time that he heard of a tropical plant, which was reputed to be of great value in similar troubles. He had little faith in its power but resolved to try it, as nothing else seemed to in any way relieve him. He therefore ceased taking the medicine of the doctors, began the use of the article referred to and was aware in a very short space of time that it was greatly benefitting him. He continued its use faithfully and as a result became perfectly cured, has been one of the most active men in America ever since, and is to-day a picture of perfect health.

Mr. Warner's experience caused him to thoroughly and most carefully investigate, and as a result he discovered that the majority of common diseases could be traced in their origin to disorders of the kidneys or liver. This was a revelation so startling in its nature that as a duty to humanity, Mr. Warner felt impelled to make known to the world the great means by which he had been saved. Up to that time kidney diseases had increased at the rate of 25 per cent. each year for the past half score of years, and were still largely on the increase. With the end in view above described, however, Mr. Warner began preparing and selling the remedy referred to, since which time the demand for it has been remarkable. In all the history of the world there is no instance on record where so great a demand has been known as that at present existing for Warner's Safe Cure for all diseases of the kidneys, liver and urinary organs, and for sale in every drug store in the land. Were the call for this remedy a fictitious one, mortality from kidney troubles would now be as great as ever, but statistics show that for the past few years there has been a marked decrease of deaths from this class of diseases, although the tendency toward kidney troubles is as great as ever throughout the entire United States. The theory, therefore, by which Mr. Warner advanced has been proven the correct one by reason of the decrease of mortality shown by government statistics.

Not long after presenting this medicine to the American public, Mr. Warner introduced it into England. Kidney and liver difficulties, as you know, are very prevalent over there, owing largely to the nature of the climate and influence of the atmosphere. The same results, however, which were noticeable in America were to be found in an equal degree in Europe. The remedy conquered the disease.

Strange as it may seem, this great medicine which has become so popular in the United States has never been introduced into Canada, owing to the fact that the large amount of business coming from the demand prevented an extension of the field. We learn, however, that Messrs. Warner & Co. have just established a Canadian house at Toronto, for the purpose of supplying the demand which has already sprung up, and our Canadian friends are to be congratulated on this fact. The financial and social standing of Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., in the United States, is second to that of no house with whom we are acquainted. The well known public spirit and liberality of Mr. Warner in contributing to the wants of the South during the yellow fever epidemic; endowing the celebrated Warner Astronomical Observatory at Rochester, N. Y., at an expense of nearly $100,000, and encouraging the advancement of science by the generous expenditure of money in prizes for cometary and meteoric discoveries, are known to the entire world, and mark him as one of the leading patrons of science of this day. Success such as has been achieved by this house, and of so high an order, is wholly meritorious and deserved and while it is phenomenal, it is none the less of the greatest value to the entire western continent.

An Old Licensing Law.

In the year 1440, a code of laws for the "gode rule and governannce of the boroughe of Walsall was issued by the "Mayer and his brethren." From this it appears that even in those far-off days strict watch had to be kept over the conduct of the ale-house keepers. This is evident from the following extract: "XI. Also it is ordeyned, that if eny man kepe at the ale or sportynge in theyre houses, aft. the howers appoynted to make a fyne therefore, and to sessed by the Mayer. And if by one or or twyes warnyng do not amend, then the same ale house to be put downe by the commandment of the Mayer and his brethren.—*Notes and Queries.*

Practice makes perfect. True, but a man can contrive to drop a hot horseshoe as readily the first time trying as the second.

NOTES FROM MANITOBA.

At Morris wood is coming in pretty freely at fair prices.

Portage la Prairie is shortly to have a straight Reform newspaper.

Complaints are numerous about the difficulty of obtaining meat at Morris.

The transfer office of the St. P. M. & M. Railway at E nerson has been burned to the ground.

An Ohio firm has secured the contract for building a $20,000 bridge across Red River at Emerson.

Rev. M. Ferris, of the Brandon Presbyterian Church, has resigned on account of ill health.

Two hundred British immigrants arrived in Quebec last week. Nearly all of them left for Manitoba to take up land.

Mr. Rand, a member of Beatty's survey party at Fort Saskatchewan has been badly burned about the face and hands by a powder explosion.

Premier Forquay is ill so from overwork, at his residence in St. Andrews, that his physicians have forbidden him to converse with any one.

The new station at Winnipeg will be ready for the reception of part of the C. P. R. staff by the end of the month. It is intended to use the old building for a reception room.

The Nelson *Mountaineer* says that a man named Quintin Blair, who lives at Pembina Crossing, while laboring under a fit of delirium tremens, made a desperate attempt to kill his wife. Crazy with drink, he threw $400 into the fire.

Teams are hauling wheat into Brandon from a distance of fifty miles, several loads coming in from Oak River, Souris City, and eight miles beyond Rapid City.

At a meeting of the rate-payers held in Portage La Prairie recently, on the motion of W. M. Reith, seconded by Mr. Wm. Smith, By-law No. 46, for the purpose of increasing the town debentures from $50,000 to $85,000, was passed by a unanimous vote.

Three rows of townships have been set off from the south of Shoal Lake county and named Minicta. The English of Miniota is "well-watered."

Shoddy men are said to be going about the country trying to delude farmers and others into purchasing worthless goods, and thereby detracting from the trade at the stores. It is a pity this practice could not be put a stop to.

The second run of stones in the Edmonton mills is at work, but is only used for chopping, as the bolt for that run is not completed yet. When it is completed one run will be kept for making fine flour only.

A brass band of ten pieces has been organized among the Mounted Police of Edmonton, and Colonel Herchmer will bring the instruments if he can obtain them at Winnipeg, otherwise he will send east for hem.

Mr. Larwill, of Rapid City, reported at a public meeting held at that place a few days ago that the Local Government was prepared to grant the prayer of the petition of the ratepayers in reference to the proposed division of the counties of Minnedosa and Brandon.

Extreme cold, slow business and light receipts of grain are the leading points of report from Brandon for the past week. Merchants say customers are scarce and sales few. The cold weather has doubtless much to do with the matter. Grain comes in very slowly and sells: Wheat, 60c. to 62c.; Oats, 35c. to 40c.; Barley is not in demand and scarce.

An application will be made to the Legislature at its first session to charter a line of railway to run from Brandon west and north through the Birtle district, tapping the lumber country in the vicinity of Shell River. Messrs. Leacock and A. W. Ross are the principle promoters.

The quantities of gold which have from time to time been washed from the sands of the Saskatchewan have caused the impression to prevail that if the bed of the river were systematically dredged by proper machinery the result be a paying investment, and a company have been formed, and the necessary machinery will be imported for this purpose.

Rufus Stephenson, inspector of colonization lands will leave in a few days for the Northwest, and report upon all the even numbered sections of the belt on each side of the Pacific Railway Company as far as Moose Jaw Creek. It has been discovered that some colonization companies have been charging $30 for homestead and preemption entries, though they are only entitled to charge $20. The matter has been brought to the attention of the Government, and will be at once rectified.

A Lock of Hair.

Few things in this weary world are so delightful as keepsakes. Nor do they ever, to the heart at least, nor to our eye, lose their tender, their wonderful charm. How slight, how small, how tiny a memorial saves a beloved one from oblivion, worn on the finger or close to the heart, especially if they be dead. No thought is so insupportable as that of entire, total, blank forgetfulness; when the creature that once laughed, sang, and wept to us, close to our side, or in our very arms, is as if her smile, her voice, her tears, her kisses, had never been. She and them all swallowed up in the dark nothingness of the dust. Of all the keepsakes, memorials, relics, most devoutly do we love a lock of hair. And, oh, when the head it beautified has long mouldered in the dust, how spiritual seems the undying glossiness of the sole remaining ringlet! All else gone to nothing, save and except that soft, smooth, burnished, and glorious fragment of the apparelling that once hung in clouds and sunshine over an angel's brow. Ay, a lock of hair is far better than any picture; it is a part of the beloved object herself; it belongs to the tress that often, long, long ago, may have all been suddenly dishevelled, like a shower of sunbeams, over your beaten breast. But how solemn thoughts sadden the beauty once so bright, so refulgent!



FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East, Toronto. Portraits in oil life size.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLABEY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manuf'r of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 151 King E., Toronto.

THE REJUVENATOR, THE GREAT HERBAL Remedy, 25c. per package post-paid. By mail. Box 17, Bronte, Ont. Agents Wanted.

AUTOPHONES, $6.50. INCLUDING FOUR tunes. T. CLAXTON, dealer in Musical Instruments. Piano Music, Band Music, &c. Catalogues free. 197 Yonge St., Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

WIRE WINDOW GUARDS, WIRE CLOTH and Wire Goods at the Toronto Wire Works, 116 King St. West, T. G. RICE.

BRICK MACHINES.

MARTIN PATENT

E. & C. GURNEY & CO.,
TORONTO.
Mention this paper.

Choice, Fresh and Reliable
SEEDS
Forwarded by mail to all parts of the Dominion postage paid and safe arrival guaranteed by
STEELE BROS. & Co.
They will send to all applicants FREE the finest illustrated catalogue in Canada. It is full of information and contains a complete list of everything for the Farm & Garden. Don't fail to send your name and post office address for a copy before ordering your supply. Catalogues will be sent to past customers unless their address is changed; in such case advise
STEELE BROS. & CO'Y,
Seed Merchants, Toronto, Ont.

CONSUMPTION

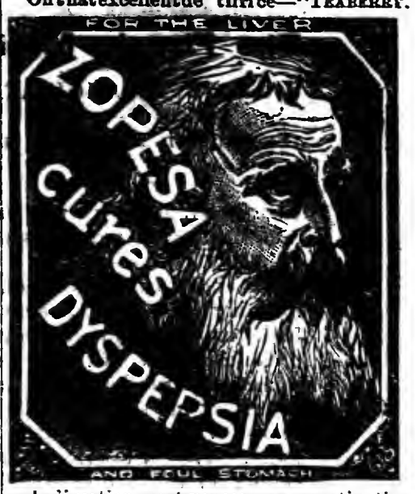
Catarrh, Throat Diseases, Bronchitis, with diseases of the Eye, Ear and Heart, successfully treated at the
Ontario Pulmonary Institute, 135 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario.
M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M. D., M.C.P.S.O., PROPRIETOR.
Our system of practice is by Medicated Inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Over 10,000 cases treated during the past 17 years.
If impossible to call personally for an examination, write for list of Questions and Medical Treatise. Address.
Ontario Pulmonary Institute,
135 Church st., Toronto, Ont.



GURNEY & WARE'S
STANDARD SCALES,
For Railroads, Rolling Mills, Grist Mills and Elevators.
Scales for everything—Hay, Coal and stock. All sizes of Warehouse Scales. Counter Scales of all kinds.
DAIRY & FARMERS SCALES.
Fish, Pork and Wool Scales, Butchers' Scales. Scales and Beams for Pedlars' Waggons. All sizes of Railroad and Warehouse Trucks, and Alarm Money Drawers.
Every Scale warranted. All makes promptly repaired.
Send for illustrated catalogue to
GURNEY & WARE,
HAMILTON.

AN ENGLISH VETERINARY SURGEON AND CHEMIST, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.
MAKE HENS LAY

To have fragrant Breath and Teeth like snow
Foolish and careless you'd be, very,
If you didn't at once a trial bestow
On that excellent dentifrice—"TEABERRY."



Indigestion, costiveness, or constipation, are immediately cured with ZOPESA. It stimulates and gives activity to the liver. It increases the dissolving joides of the stomach, and causes the food to assimilate.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East Toronto. Send for list.



FOR SALE.
Three large superior bred CLYDESDALE STALLIONS, with extra bone and style; also, an imp. mare and a few home bred fillies. All registered and prize animals. JEFFREY BROS., Whitby, Ont.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.



Removes Tan, Pimples Freckles, Moth-Patches, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 30 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayre, said to a lady of the *haut ton* (a patient):—"*As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations.*" One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.
MME. M. B. T. GOURAUD,
Sole Proprietor, 48 Bond St., N.Y.
For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U.S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's and other Fancy Goods Dealers. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, ASTHMA, DISEASES of the EYE & EAR.
CAN BE CURED.
INHALATIONS.
"TORONTO PULMONARIUM."
S. L. NASH, M.D., M.C.P.S.O., has an experience of 20 years' practice in Ontario,
Read the following Letter which speaks for itself.
Toronto, 4 Argyle-St., Dec. 11th, 1882.
S. L. NASH, M. D.:—Dear Dr.,—I take great pleasure in saying your treatment of my wife by inhalations, for an affection of the bronchial tubes, has proved most satisfactory. After being treated by several of the most prominent physicians of Toronto, I almost despaired of her being relieved of the distressing cough, which clung to her in spite of the best efforts put forth by skilled men to relieve her, and pronounced by some as incurable. Now, after a lapse of almost nine months since discontinuing your treatment, she has passed the fall weather without any signs of her old complaint returning. Yours respectfully,
JOSEPH POWELL.
A personal examination is preferable, after which you can be treated at home. If impossible to call, write for Questions and Circular. "Consultation free. Fees Moderate." Address "TORONTO PULMONARIUM." 123 Church-St., Toronto, Ontario

The Standard.

MARKDALE, FEB. 22ND, 1883.

The Fire in Markdale.

HOW IT ORIGINATED.

THE REID AND M'DOUGALL BLOCK IN A BLAZE.

THE FINEST BLOCK IN THE PLACE NARROWLY ESCAPES TOTAL DESTRUCTION.

At about two o'clock on Monday morning the citizens were aroused from their peaceful slumbers by the dreadful alarm of fire! In a few minutes a crowd anxious and eager to assist in subduing the hungry monster, or saving goods, were on hand. The fire originated in the ceiling of the third flat where the kitchen stovepipe went through a concrete flue, climbing from thence behind the plaster to the roof and there spreading between the ceiling and covering, which is a felt and gravel roof. Being difficult to reach considerable headway was gained by the fire before any means could be brought to bear that would check its progress. While bold and venturesome men fought the fire, pulling up water in pails by rope a distance of 40 feet, and chopping open the covering of the roof in order to get at the fire, others were hard at work removing furniture, etc., from the various dwellings in the upper flats, and Trimble & Wright had several teams hauling away to places of safety their immense stock of store goods. In about one hour the fire was got under control, when the removal of goods was stopped.

Those who took such an active and vigorous part in fighting the fire in the bitter cold, with such determined victory, are worthy of more than a passing notice. Mr. C. C. Pierce, of Owen Sound, who happened to be in town, being one of the foremost and most active hands in fighting the fiery element.

There were four families dwelling in the upper part of the block, viz.: J. R. Trimble, D. E. Wright, A. McDougall, and Mrs. J. F. Sproule, all of whom had their furniture more or less damaged in the hasty removal. Mr. McDougall's especially was mostly destroyed or burned, his being in the apartment where the fire originated. The lower part of the building was occupied by Messrs. Trimble & Wright, general merchants; D. M. Hogan's billiard room; Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers; and McDougall's harness shop. Adjoining and built up solid with this building is Mr. W. Benson's block occupied by Mr. Grant as a furniturne store, and Mr. Benson's as a liquor store and dwelling.

Had the fire gained the mastery in the large building it is hard to say where it would have stopped as there was a stiff breeze blowing from the west during the night, and had it not been for the thaw a few days previous replenishing the wells, &c., the block would have went sure, as nearly all the wells and cisterns had been dry.

LECTURE ON MANITOBA.

Mr. Arch. Speers, Senr., gave a lecture in Dufferin hall on Tuesday evening which was interesting and instructive, and listened to with deep interest. John Lyons, Esq., presided as chairman.

Mr. Speers has been in the North-West over three years, and the nature of his business (cattle buying) gives him a good general knowledge of the country, its advantages and disadvantages. He has great confidence in the future of the country. They have cold winters but not as stormy as in Ontario; no rain from early in November until Spring; a clear atmosphere. January, 1883, has been the coldest in the history of the country. Their stock look much better in Summer or Winter than they do here, owing in a great measure to the abundance of feed, which is rich in flesh and butter-giving qualities. He never saw any grain broken down by storms though it grows rank and tall.

The markets for grain, hay, &c., will continue good for a number of years owing to the immense immigration, and also the thousands of men and teams employed in building railways, which will in a few years form a complete net-work throughout the North West, giving access to foreign markets. The difficulty of reaching distant points are in a great measure overcome since the railway passes through over 500 miles of the country west of Winnipeg.

Some of the drawbacks are: The short season for tilling the land. The land, however, is cheap, and enough can be had at a small cost to afford one-half to remain idle while the other half is cultivated, or in other words to cultivate 100 acres while the other is growing a crop. The season after harvest is not long enough to do much ploughing, while the land requires to be ready for the seed as soon as Spring opens. The mosquitoes are very troublesome for about two months (they don't annoy in winter.) Fencing timber is scarce. Posts can be had for 10c. or 11c. each, which they plant about 20 feet apart and put on barbed wire. Fuel is also scarce, yet not as difficult to get as many suppose: Building timber is also scarce, yet they have far more comfortable houses generally than in Ontario. With all its drawbacks Mr. Speers is confident that the N. W. will in the near future be a wealthy and prosperous country.

A vote of thanks was tendered to the speaker for the valuable information given.

POLITICAL.

Mr. Hunter's meeting in Markdale on Thursday evening was well attended. Mr. Thos. Kells was voted to the chair. The audience displayed considerable common sense and respect by giving both candidates (Hunter and Blyth) a good hearing. This was, we believe, as orderly a political meeting as we have ever had the privilege of attending. The ratepayers present appeared well satisfied each party with their man.

A BRIDAL COUPLE'S EXPERIENCE IN A BATH-ROOM.

A newly married pair, who arrived on their honeymoon trip at a celebrated Scotch watering place when accommodation was at a premium, had a mattress spread for them by a compassionate innkeeper in one of his bath-rooms. In the middle of the night the house was alarmed by loud shrieks proceeding from the nuptial chamber. What was the matter? Well, this:—The young bride, wishing to ring for a servant, had caught hold of what she supposed to be the bell rope, and pulled it smartly. Unhappily for her and her spouse it was the cord of a shower bath over their heads, and forthwith down plunged such a deluge of cold water as would throw a damper upon the most devoted of honeymoon couples. Her husband, in dismay, caught frantically at another cord of the extemporized couch, but the only response was an equally liberal deluge of water, this time nearly boiling hot. The unhappy couple then screamed in unison. When the servants came they found the floor of the room flooded with water, and the wife was perched like a monkey on her husband's back, uttering the most lamentable cries, while her good man was fumbling about in the dark, trying his best to find the door.—*Lonpon Telegraph.*

HOLLAND COUNCIL.

Council met at Vogan's Hall, Feb. 24th, 1883.

Members all present.

Reeve in the chair.

Moved by Messrs. Shute, Deavitt, that the Clerk notify the County Tres. to redeem lot No. 3, Gar street, East, village of Williamsford, being sold last fall for taxes in error; the property belonged to Gillis & Hanbury.

The breaking up of U. S. S. No. 3, Holland and Euphrasia, was discussed at some length by Messrs. Moore, Elliott, Lyons and Barton.

Moved by Messrs. Galbraith, Shute, that the clerk prepare a By-Law for the breaking up of U. S. S. No. 3. H. & E. and joining part of it to U. S. S. No. 2. and S. S. No 6.

Moved by Messrs. Galbraith, Deavitt, that the clerk make out an order in favour of Mrs. McDiermid for $10 and that Mr. Robertson lay out the money to the best advantage.

Moved by Messrs. Deavitt, McKinnett, that C. W. Rutledge get the printing of the minutes at his offer.

Moved by Messrs. Deavitt, Galbraith, that lots No. 19 to 23, both inclusive, in the 12th con., be detached from U. S. S. No. 3, Holland and Euphrasia, and attached to U. S. S. No. 2, H. & E, and that lots Nos. from 81 to 88, both inclusive in the 2nd concession, E. T. & S. R., also lots from 75 to 81, both inclusive in the third con., E. T. & S. R., be detached from U. S. S. No. 3, and attached to S. S. No. 6.

Moved by Messrs. Deavitt, McKinnett, that the Auditors report be adopted.

Moved by Messrs. Deavitt, Galbraith, that the Reeve and Deputy-Reeve be a committee to report as to the Treas. Securities.

Moved by Messrs. Deavitt, McKinnet, that the next meeting of the council be held on the 5th of April, and that the Collectors Roll be extended to that time.

CARSON PRICE,
Tp. Clerk.

ON OUR TABLE.

Mr. Wm. Rennie's descriptive catalogue and price list of field, garden, and flower seeds for 1883 is before us. It reflects credit, and displays taste and enterprise on the part of Mr. Rennie, who has been in the seed business 12 years, and has the reputation of being a reliable business man. The catalogue is well got up, containing many useful and practical suggestions and will be mailed free to those who wish to buy seeds if they send their name.—WM. RENNIE, seed merchant, Toronto.

Don't forget the Masquerade tomorrow night.

Trimble & Wright have received a large consignment of Fish. They will be sold cheap, cheap, cheap.

Mr. John Welsh, who went to Florida last Fall for the benefit of his health, returned on Tuesday night, and we regret to say that he is no better but considerably weaker.

BIRTHS.

WILSON—In Markdale, on the 16th inst., the wife of Rev. A. Wilson, of a daughter.

THOMAS—In Markdale, on the 18th inst., the wife of Mr. W. G Thomas, (shoemaker,) of a daughter.

HENRY—In Markdale, on the 21st inst., the wife of Mr. James Henry, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

ROBERTS—TOWNSEND.—On the 19 inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Thos. Hector Roberts, Esq., of Wingham, to Miss Fannie, daughter of Thos. Townsend, Esq., of Glenelg.

FAWCETT—MCCALLUM.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Monday the 7th inst., by the Rev. A. T. Colter, M. A., Mr. James Fawcett to Miss Mary Elizabeth, daughter of James McCallum, Esq., all of Euphrasia.

MCNAUGHTON—FLEMMING.—At the residence of the bride's father, Montrose, Man., on Thursday, 8th of January, 1883, by the Rev. D. McConnell, John McNaughton, Esq., to Miss Mary J., eldest daughter of John Flemming, Esq., formerly merchant of Berkeley.

DIED.

MADILL—In Maxwell, on Feb. 3rd, Nancy, youngest daughter of the late William Madill, of the township of Osprey, aged 29 years.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
2 25	0 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.03; Spring $1.02 to $1 05; Barley, 58c; Peas, 68; Oats, 38c; Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $10.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $1.90 to $2.10

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.99 to $1.02; Spring, $1.01 to $1.04; Barley, 57c; Peas, 67c; Oats, 37c Butter, 17c; Eggs, 21c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $10.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7 70

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.102 to $1.04; Spring, $1.08 to $1.12; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 46c Peas, 70c to 75c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs, 30c to 32c.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day, Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."
Feb. 22nd, 1883. 128-81

ABSTRACT STATEMENT

OF THE

TREASURER'S RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE

FOR THE

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG

For the Year Ending 31st Dec., 1882.

DR RECEIPTS.			EXPENDITURE.	
To balance from 1881	$ 62	59½	By Elections	
" Assessments	8449	16	" Taxes Refunded	
" Tavern License Fund	206	75	" Co. Rate paid Co. Treasurer	
" Clergy Reserve Fund	35	60	" Roads and Bridges	
" Improvement Fund	3590	38	" School Section Rates	
" Interest	10	27	" Salaries	
" Non-resident Land Tax	765	65	" Debenture Account	
" Miscellaneous	43	75	" Sinking Fund	
			" Insurance	
			" Printing, Stationery, &c.	
			" Charities	
			" Miscellaneous	
			" Balance on hand	
	$13164	15½		

We, the undersigned Auditors, certify that we have examined the Treasurer's Books for 1882, of the Municipality of Glenelg, and found them correct and in accordance with vouchers produced. Balance on hand 31st December, 1882, as above.

CHRISTOPHER FIRTH,
J. Y. MOFFAT, } Auditors

AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer [and Fall
Right splendid good oil.
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear, without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.*
127-153.

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P O. 117-tf.

Farm for Sale.

That well know farm, known by the name of "Mount Royal Farm," lots 117 and 118, containing 100 acres, on the 2nd concession north-east of the Toronto and Sydenham gravel road, in the township of Artemesia county of Grey, 3½ miles from the thriving village of Markdale on the T. G. & B. railway; 5½ miles from the flourishing village of Flesherton, on the same line of railway. Good roads all around, and plenty of grist and saw mills in the immediate vicinity. Soil—clay loam; very little stone on the place, and what stones there was are nearly all taken out and utilized in fences, Nearly all the fences are first class cedar, stone underneath to keep them off the ground This is the best laid out farm in the county. There is a lane two rods wide right in the centre leading from the road to the bush. There is a row of ten acre fields on each side of the lane; good new gates and bars on all the fields; 80 acres under cultivation; 20 acres good hardwood bush. It is all good dry workable land, just rolling enough for good drainage; 60 acres is fit for all sorts of machinery, and 20 acres is stumpy land. Ten acres of fall wheat in the ground, well summer fallowed, 15 acres seeded last spring with clover and timothy for meadow, ten acres of pasture, ten acres of good rich sod to break up for summer fallow this season, the rest of the clearing is well plowed for spring crop. This farm is in the best state of cultivation and guaranteed to be free from all wild stuff such as wild oats, wild mustard, cockle, chess or wild grass, and very few thistles. This is a good place for all kinds of grain and grass. Last season (1882) I had 600 bushels of wheat off 20 acres—10 acres of fall and 10 of spring wheat. Other grain and roots in proportion. All good frame buildings on the premises; good frame house well finished off, good stone cellar all underneath barn, and cattle stable 48x72 feet all on stone foundation, shed 20x48 feet, the cattle stable is the neatest in the county, good driving house 34x39 feet, also a good well on the place. This place took the bronze medal for being the best managed farm in East Grey in 1882. This is a very rare chance for any live, tasty and particular man that wants a neat farm and good home. Possession can be given this spring. Satisfactory reasons can be given for selling. Haven't got the Manitoba craze and not going there to be frozen to death. For further particulars apply to John Ford, occupant and proprietor, on the premises, or by letter with 3 cent postage stamp enclosed.

JOHN FORD,
"Mount Royal Farm."
Markdale P. O., Ont.
Markdale, Jan. 29th, 1882. 125 3t

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers; address J. M. REEVES, 43 Cheatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Work done at this office.

Horse For Sale.

A GOOD GENERAL PURPOSE 7 years old warranted sound, by the undersigned will be sold cash. Apply to

JAMES
Opposite the Irish Lake

Flesherton Steam Grist Mill

Is now giving Good Satisfaction.

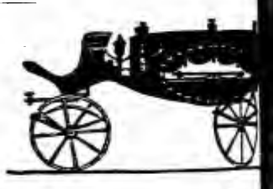
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Chopping done
Working day,

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CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST
THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE



Undertaking

Coffins,
Caskets,
Burial Robes,
Cloves,
Crapes,

—AND—

All Furnishings for Funerals

May be had on Shortest Notice, and Hours from

GEO. GRANT
MARKDALE.

Also a well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality, all at prices.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD. HOLLAND 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Markdale worth. A bargain will be given. For above property, for particulars apply to Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. Kingsburne.

Notice to Debtors.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO are requested to call and settle with Mr. Turner, of the Medical Hall, or with Armstrong, and save trouble. A receipt for either of the above will be acknowledged by me

127-29. T. S. SPROULE.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES—being Lot 20, Concession 6 Glenelg. This farm is three miles from Markdale, with about 40 acres cleared, balance, hardwood bush with sufficient timber for fencing the place It is well watered with never failing stream of spring water. Young orchard, log house, and stables. Title deed can be given. For price and terms apply to MRS. MIGHT, on the premises, Markdale P. O.—Also a farm waggon and horse rake for sale

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CLENELG

Dec., 1882.

EXPENDITURE.

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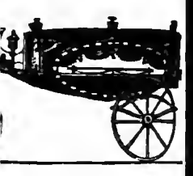
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T. S. SPROULE, M.

FOR SALE.

being Lot 20, Con.
This farm is three
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For price and terms
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not wishing to leave Mark-
altogether,) he has entered
partnership with Mr. W.
ROWN, late of Flesherton,
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resented, or money refund-

oll & Brown's,

e People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

cal and Other Items.

HOOL BOOKS.—All the auth-
text books for common schools for
the Medical Hall.—A. TURNER & Co.

Wiarton Echo of the 16th inst.,
hey have had no railway com-
cation since the 6th, in that place,
to the storm, and great depth
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railway is doing about the best
in Canada, the company and
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the first time in the history of
nadian Parliament, father and
are sitting as members of the
House of Commons. The gen-
n who occupy this relation the
the other are Sir. Charles Tup
and Mr. Charles H. Tupper, mem-
r Picton.

man named Sexsmith, supposed
from Mount Forest, Ont., while
ng in a well on the farm of John
n, six miles west of Wolseley,
Regina, N. W. T., struck gas,
fore the rope could be lowered
came powerless, owing to the
The body has not yet been re-
ed.

ou wish to subscribe, or renew
subscription for the daily or
y Mail, or Globe, Daily World,
ed Star, Farmers Advocate,
e Farmer, American Agricul-
, or Scientific American, hand
subscription to us at the STAN-
office, we will forward it and
our own risk.

e concert given by the Ball Family
Jubilee Singers, in the Methodist
ch, on Thurday evening, was well
ded notwithstanding the political
ng in the village at the same
Their selections were render-
an able and masterly manner,
ere received with applause. Re-
of concert $25.75.

e Farmers Advocate for Febru-
to hand, and is in no degree be-
the former issue, in valuable in
ation for the agriculturists. The
rietor, offers $100, in prizes for
best variety of fall and spring
s to be competed for at the next
cial exhibition, commencing at
on 24th September 24, 1883. Gene-
tems of interest on the farm,
try, Dairy, Stock, Garden and
ard, Apiary with the usual inter-
matter for the Household and
dy Circle may be found under
r respective headings. $1.00 per
um; subscriptions taken at this

NOWED UP.—The railway has been
ed up nearly all the time this
ter and we can neither get mails
right. Our merchants are suf-
ng for goods which they ordered
e than a month ago; but there
ms to be no prospect of getting
m. One merchant bought some
ds payable in thirty days and the
e for payment arrives before the
ds are received. Ordering by ex-
ss is no better as there has been
express goods sent for about 2
eks. Talk of an ox team express!
could depend upon receiving
ght by that conveyance but the
way is utterly useless at present.
Hanover Post.

Osprey coun cil will meet at Fevers-
sham next Monday, the 26th.

First class flour and all kinds of
feed at Barrhead Mills again.

New importations now on the way
from Europe for W. J. McFarland.

M. Richardson's Annual Sale com-
mences first of March, at Flesherton.

GOOD NEWS FOR EVERYBODY.—Barr-
head Mills thawed out, and running
on full time.

One car load of sugar just received
by W. J McFarland. Purchased be-
fore recent advance.

Hunter and Blyth are nominated
for South Groy, but Trimble & Wright
have won a victory in drawing the
crowd.

An old coat, vest, and hat was found
on Monday morning near where the
fire occurred. The party who lost
them can have the same by calling at
Trimble & Wright's.

A rapid thaw set in on Thursday,
and continued until Friday night, dur-
ing which time a great quantity of
rain fell filling cisterns, and even cel-
lers in some cases. The water famine
is now past but the roads are in a bad
condition.

Who are you going to vote for?
Well, they say Sir John gives good
markets, but Trimble & Wright give
the best bargain in goods.

Madam Wilson has been in Mark-
dale for some weeks past, and appears
to have a good knowledge of phreno-
logy, besides telling with wonderful
accuracy past happenings and present
circumstances, also foretelling future
events as to prosperity or adversity, &c.

It pays to keep a good breed of
stock. Mr. Thos. Boland recently kill-
ed and dressed two hogs, 5 months
old less one day, which weighed 298½
lbs. They were a cross between Berk-
shire and Poland China, and were
purchased from Mr. Jas. Fair, 6th
line St. Vincent.

The weather continues stormy—
however, you need not suffer from
cold when you can purchase a suit of
clothes, boots, cap and mits for $7.75.

The Chesley *Enterprise* comes now
to hand in an improved form having
changed recently to an eight page 40
column. It is a creditable sheet, and
the efforts of the Editor, Mr. J. Ste-
phens, will no doubt be appreciated
by the citizens of that prosperous vil-
lage and vicinity.

M. Richardson's Sale of dry goods
and clothing commences 1st of March,
at Flesherton.

Mr. Gurney, the Durham bank tel-
ler, who decamped recently leaving a
shortage of $19.000, has been captured
at Buffalo by detectives who were sent
out. Gurney disgorged to the amount
of $15,100 and his bonds covered the
balance, so that the bank is fully in-
demnified from loss. The prisoner
will likely be extradited and prosecut
ed according to Canadian law.

Talk as you please in favor of doc-
tors and lawyers for M. P. P., but the
farmers have decided unanimously
in favor of Trimble & Wright for
cheap goods.

The Stayner *Sun* says the N. & N.
W. Ry., has braved the storms and
experienced but slight delays, and is
the only road which makes any pre-
tence to run on time, and in the sec
ond item following in the same issue
affirms that Stayner is for all practi-
cal purposes, the terminus of the rail-
way, trains being unable to reach Col-
lingwood owing to the drift. A dis-
crepency somewhere.

Mr. Lauder's meeting in Dufferin
Hall, Markdale, on Friday evening,
the 16th was fairly attended. Mr. A.
Elliott was voted to the chair, and
called the meeting to order about 8
o'clock. Mr. McColeman, Reeve of
Collingwood Tp., and the candidates,
Messrs. Lauder and Miles addressed
the meeting on the questions of the
day. There was good order maintain-
ed, and the speakers received a good
hearing. A majority of those present
appeared in favour of Mr. Lauder.

March is generally a quiet month.
M. Richardson, of Flesherton, always
makes it lively with his Annual Sale.

The Editor of the Flesherton *Ad-*
vance told his readers two weeks ago,
that we, (of the STANDARD,) had lost
about 250 of our old subscribers, and
that we didn't get a new one. Now,
Mr. Fawcett knew the above state-
ment was false and misleading. The
STANDARD never had as large a circu-
lation as at present, and its popular-
ity is unquestioned by the public,
who are the judges. Last week he
made the announcement that we had
buried our neutrality in politics, which
statement is also without foundation.
We can say with due respect to truth
that our position as a public journal
is unchanged from the commencement.
Not so the *Advance*.

TO THE

Electors of East Riding

OF THE

COUNTY OF GREY.

GENTLEMEN,—

Having been solicited by a large number of the Electors of this Riding to offer myself as a candidate for your suffrages, for the representation of this Riding, in the House of Assembly of Ontario, at the approaching election, I have consented to become a candidate for the following reasons:

1. There is a growing feeling in this constituency that it should be represented by a resident farmer, and not, as at present, by a Toronto lawyer whose interests (owing to his profession and location) cannot be identical with yours.

2. I am a farmer, and have been a resident of this County for thirty-six years. Having represented the Township of Euphrasia in the County Council for ten years I flatter myself that I am well acquainted with your wants and requirements and will, if elected, use my utmost endeavors to further your interests.

I may state that I have been identified with the Liberal Conservative party, although always advocating independent principles—refusing on all occasions to accept the errors in Legislation of my own party, as wise and useful, or to denounce the best acts of my opponents to be injurious and "corrupt," as at present practised by party politicians.

If elected I will vote and act for the best interests of my constituents and the Province of Ontario, irrespective of party—I will support "measures and not party."

I will use my best and most earnest endeavors to have the jurisdiction of the Division Court extended from $200, as at present, to $400; and also to have our Municipal Assessment and Line Fence Acts amended so that many of our local differences can be settled at home, without the aid of Lawyers and expensive litigation.

Believing the time has come when Farmers, independent of party cries, will assert their independence by electing one of themselves. I confidently solicit your vote and influence at the approaching election.

I have the honor to be, Gentlemen,
Yours ob'd. Servant,
ROBERT MYLES.

Euphrasia, Feb. 12, 1883.

WANTED

—AT—

The Eclipse Mill.

100,000 ft. Cherry, 500,000 ft. Hemlock, 100,000 ft. Baswood, also elm and maple sawlogs, and 800 cords cedar bolts 4 feet 8 inches long for which the Highest price will be paid.

Sparling Brothers, Proprietors.
125-129

J. W. FORD.

MARKDALE

FLOUR MILLS

JNO. MONTGOMERY,

BAKER.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE," MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**
110-62.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

MARKDALE
Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street, opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

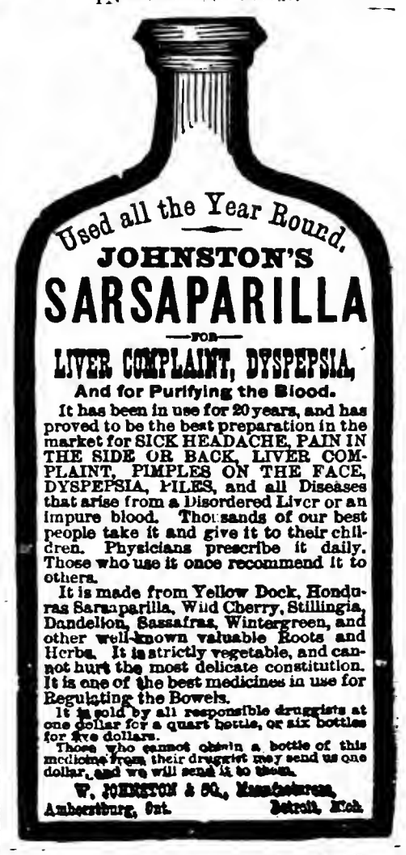
Harness Establishment!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.



It has been in use for 20 years, and has proved to be the best preparation in the market for SICK HEADACHE, PAIN IN THE SIDE OR BACK, LIVER COMPLAINT, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, DYSPEPSIA, PILES, and all Diseases that arise from a Disordered Liver or an Impure blood. Thousands of our best people take it and give it to their children. Physicians prescribe it daily. Those who use it once recommend it to others.

It is made from Yellow Dock, Honduras Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Stillingia, Dandelion, Sassafras, Wintergreen, and other well-known valuable Roots and Herbs. It is strictly vegetable, and cannot hurt the most delicate constitution. It is one of the best medicines in use for Regulating the Bowels.

It is sold by all responsible druggists at one dollar for a quart bottle, or six bottles for five dollars.

Those who cannot obtain a bottle of this medicine from their druggist may send us one dollar, and we will send it to them.

W. JOHNSTON & CO., Manufacturers,
Amherstburg, Ont. Detroit, Mich.

TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 122 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to

M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.

November 14th, 1882. 114-tf.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

An Inmate of a Female Institute Tells How Misses Are "Fitted for Life." —An Interrupted Wedding.

A Model Woman—Small-Talk For the Ladies, &c., &c.

A Wrestle With the Pots.

The following is an extract from a letter from an inmate of Packer Institute, Brooklyn:

"You know they fit us for life here—teach us French, ceramics, music, and housework. To-day I took my first real lesson in housework. Heretofore I had a taste of it in being detailed to pare apples for half an hour after supper. To-day I was "called off"—that is, instead of working regularly after supper at the apple business, I had to take another girl's work after dinner. It was my first experience with what the girls call "the black artillery," and may it be my last! The "black artillery," you must know, are great black iron steam-kettles in which they cook our meals. There are six of them. They are ugly-looking vats. They had been used for dinner, and of course they had to be cleaned. I had never seen the girls cleaning them and I hadn't the remotest idea how the thing was done. I was too proud to ask. So I set to work with two mops, an iron dishcloth, a dish towel and some soap. The things are so deep that I had to balance myself on their rims. With heels waving in the air, every now and then I made a frantic dip at the bottom. The result of these gymnastics was a smutted apron, a sprained back, and a very unsettled temper.

When I got through diving into the kettle, I tried to regain my equilibrium. Shades of misery! My luckless heels capsized a great pail of dirty water used for cleansing the vat. This brought the matron down on me in the "shake of ago at's foot." She ordered me to mop it up instanter, and not to track around in it; and I was actually forced to come down to the indignity of mopping up that dirty, greasy stuff. I flopped around wildly with the pail and mop for about twenty minutes, but my spirit was broken. I was ten minutes late for hall, having worked like a slave for an hour and a half and got one kettle cleaned. Wild horses couldn't have dragged me back to attack the other five.

However, I have had two consolations. One is that I had seventy-five minutes plus time, and the other is that I left the pipe all stopped up with grease. I had to ladle out every drop I put into the kettle. When they go to cook anything there'll be a flood big enough to float everyone of the miserable things off to Jericho. One of the rules of the institution is an enforced half hour of meditation in a closet every afternoon. I don't think I ever spent a more joyous thirty minutes.

We have a housefull of visitors, among them a young Englishman and his wife, who have come on from India to finish an education for missionary life. They have been here about three years. He expects to graduate from the Boston University in a year more, and then they will return to India. Meanwhile, she will remain here partly as a scholar and partly to learn how to conduct a girl's school. It seems so strange to have a married woman in classes with us. She is a thin little creature, with the worried, anxious, deprecating face which all missionaries' wives seem to wear.

The Rev. Joseph Cook lectured here about a week ago. I never heard such lecturing in my life. I was just completely spellbound. The faculty was so dull of comprehension that they thought he meant them, but the girls knew better. He meant us, didn't he?

An Interrupted Wedding.

A most remarkable hitch took place at a wedding ceremony in the town of Aastad, Minn., which is thus described by a correspondent of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press:* A large party of friends had assembled at the house of one of the town's wealthy farmers to witness the ceremony of a couple about to be married. The Lutheran minister was to perform the rites, and in accordance with the rules of the church asked the groom if he was heart-free. "Yes," came the answer, when the company were thrown into consternation by the voice of a young lady present. "You lie, sir," cried she, in accents not to be mistaken. The words acted like a bombshell thrown amongs the former happy throng, and when the minister asked for an explanation, letters were produced to prove that she was also engaged to the young man, and the affair looked rather critical for the time being. The rejected sweetheart, however, after expostulation, consented to the ceremony being performed, if the gentleman would apologize and ask to be forgiven, which he humbly did; but the minister had by this time left in disgust, and trouble again stared them in the face until a justice of the peace was found among the invited guests, and the fond lovers were made one according to the laws of Minnesota.

A Calling that Women Can't Fill.

A great deal, observes the Boston *Journal*, has been said of late in the interest of those very delicately-constituted women who can not submit with equanimity to the operation of having their new shoes tied on for them by the male clerks at the shoe stores. It has been suggested that young women be employed in these establishments for such purposes. But the insufficient physical power of women would evidently prevent the application of this reform, for anybody who has tried it knows that the process of putting on ladies' shoes requires an immense expenditure of muscular force. This fact is chargeable to the well-known habit of women with No. 5 feet crowding in No 3 shoes, and protesting that the same are "miles and miles too big" for them. A muscular clerk—and it is noticeable that shoe-store clerks are very powerful in their arms—can aid and abet this deception by using the strength with which he has happily been endowed, but a young woman clerk would be obliged to recommend a shoe the size of the buyer's foot, and thus lose to the store a great amount of custom.

A Model Woman.

Mrs. Emma B. Drexel, of Philadelphia, who died recently, was such a woman that the world could not afford to part with. This lady paid the rent of more than 150 families and distributed among the poor over $20,000 a year. Every case of deserving charity which appealed to her for assistance received prompt attention. The Philadelphia *Times* states that "she employed a woman to institute inquiry into the needs of each applicant, and once every week dispensed groceries, clothing, and money to the poor, who gathered every Tuesday in the rear of her residence. Although a strict member of the Roman Catholic church, no discrimination was made on account of religion." There are few who have the means of doing as this good woman did, and most of that few lack the inclination. We are aware that "comparisons are odious," but one can not help contrasting the life of Mrs. Drexel with the empty frivolous existence of the average society lady.

To Women Who Want to Write.

It requires a certain type of ability to be a successful newspaper writer, says the Boston *Herald*, and the woman who wants to turn from sewing because it doesn't pay to writing because it does pay shows herself utterly unappreciative of the work. Newspaper correspondence is not a trade, a mechanicism, an industrial pursuit, to be chosen on the ground of its being a remunerative vocation. Like all forms of literary work, it chooses its votaries to a degree rather than waits to be chosen by them. If a woman is born with a talent to write she will write—there is no possible doubt about that.

The President's Sister.

The Philadelphi *Times* says: While President Arthur has been commended from the time of his accession to the presidency as the most faultlessly dressed man wherever he appeared, his sister, Mrs. McElroy, and her daughter appear to be indifferent to matters of personal adornment, and prefer great simplicity in dress. Although as ladies of the White House they are always the "observed of all observers," when they appear in society they are invariably the most plainly dressed of any ladies seen at an entertainment. They have attended most of the large parties in Washington recently, and Miss McElroy, who is a debutante, appears greatly to enjoy dancing. Mrs. McElroy always wears black or black and white.

She Didn't Die.

All in the fashionable world, says London *Life*, will remember that some months ago a charming and accomplished young lady met with a frightful accident through her dress catching fire. So severe were her injuries that life was despaired of, and the officiating clergyman of a well-known West end church was sent for to administer spiritual consolation to one believed to be moribund. To him the lady said: "As I know that I am dying, I have a secret I will disclose to you only. I love you with my whole heart." The prompt reply was: "You must not die, but live to be my wife." I am glad to add that this week the lady was married to the object of her affections.

CHIT-CHAT.

A young lady is not like a tree. You can not estimate her age by counting her rings.

The real glove fight occurs when a woman tries to put on a No. 6 glove on a No. 7 hand.

Girls are more courageous than men. They are ready to make a match with a fellow twice their size.

People say that blackberries are good for the complexion; but who wants a blackberry complexion?

An economical woman after the death of her infant used the remainder of her soothing syrup to poison rats.

It has now become fashionable in eastern cities to be married as early as 6 o'clock in the morning. This gives a fellow a long day to repent in.

They are raising a row with a young man in New Jersey who was engaged to marry thirteen different girls. It's getting so a man can't have any fun in all that state.

The question as to who is the handsomest woman in America is still in dispute, but thousands of girls believe that if it wasn't for their freckles they'd justly be entitled to that distinction.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton advises billiards for girls. Elizabeth would nevertheless be shocked to see a girl come home with the front of her dress all chalk, and bearing an odor of strong drink.

No wonder the matrimonial associations died out. It is almost too much to ask a young man to fall in love with a girl in an india-rubber overcoat and gum shoes. And yet the girls are compelled to wear them.

The queen of Servia writes all her husband's letters while he plays billiards. There are not many wives in this country who would do that much, but we can point out a few who make it a point to read all their husband's letters. And wise women they are, too.

A Washington lady went to a 12 o'clock breakfast, then to a 2 o'clock lunch, next to a "tea" from 4 to 6, then to a dinner at 7.30, and afterward to a reception, and finally to a german. When she got home she found her husband rocking the cradle with one hand and trying to darn his stockings with the other.

The young lady of the adjective was standing on the depot platform recently, and casting a wistful glance across the barren fields, sighed wearily: "It is just really horridly awfully mean that such charming, lovely fun on the deliciously smooth ice should be destroyed by the hateful glare of a scorching sun."

"No," exclaimed Mr. Penhecker, "No, madam, I object most decidedly. Once and for all I say it—the girls shall not be taught foreign languages." "And why not, pray?" said Mrs. P., with withering sarcasm. "Because," said Mr. P., with more withering sarcasm, "because, Mrs. P., one tongue is enough for any woman!"

"I do wish you would come home earlier," said a woman to her husband. "I am afraid to stay alone. I always imagine that there's somebody in the house, but when you come I know there ain't."

WISE SAYINGS.

The tongue is the worst part of a bad servant.—*Juvenal.*

Worth begets in base minds envy; in great souls, emulation.—*Fielding.*

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—*Milton.*

As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every minute of time.—*Rev. John Mason.*

Zeal without humanity is like a ship without a rudder, liable to be stranded at any moment.—*Feltham.*

Talking and eloquence are not the same; to speak, and to speak well are two things.—*Ben Jonson.*

In character, in manners, in style, in all things the supreme excellence is simplicity.—*Longfellow.*

Mere sensibility is not true taste, but sensibility to real excellence is.—*Hazlitt.*

What fate imposes men must needs abide;
It boots not to resist both wind and tide.

All the good maxims which are in the world fail when applied to one's self.—*Pascal.*

Borrowed thoughts, like borrowed money, only shows the poverty of the borrower.—*Lady Blessington.*

Obstinacy and heat in argument are surest proofs of folly.—*Montaigne.*

It is foolish to strive with what we cannot avoid; we are born subjects, and to obey God in perfect liberty; he that does this shall be free, safe and quiet; all his actions succeed to his wishes.—*Seneca.*

The lamp of genius though my nature lit,
If not protected, pruned and fed with care,
Soon dies or runs to waste with fittul glare.
—*Wilcox.*

Man is, beyond dispute, the most excellent of creature beings, and the vilest animal is a dog; but the sages agree that a grateful dog is better than an ungrateful man.—*Saadie.*

The more we have to read the more we have learned, the more we have meditated the better conditioned we are to affirm that we know nothing.

God planted fear in the soul as truly as he planted hope or courage. Fear is a kind of bell or gong which rings the mind into quick life and avoidance upon the approach of danger. It is the soul's signal for rallying.—*Beecher.*

Adversity, sage, useful guest,
Severe instructor, but the best;
It is from thee alone we know
Justly to value things below.
—*Somerville.*

A New Hampshire man tied a four-pound stone to the end of a cow's tail to keep that member quiet while he milked her. After they got the fragments of teeth and blood, etc., out of his mouth and put arnica and a bandgage on his jaw, he stated that he would never repeat the experiment as the end of the tail naturally hit as hard a blow as he cared to endure.

The *Fredericton (New Brunswick, Can.) Reporter* says: "Nobody can but admire the persistent enterprise manifested by the owners of St. Jacobs Oil in keeping the name before the public. It received a big 'send off' in the House the other day by the Hon. Mr. Perley, who warned his colleagues in the Government of the danger of Bear Killers receiving two bounties for one nose; the judicious use of the Oil causing rapid growth."

It has long been claimed that using coffee and tea caused nervousness, and now along comes a doctor and denies the statement entirely. The real cause of the greatest nervousness among married men is the expectation of finding their wives awake when they come home late.

A Wise Maxim.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

The Kansas City Journal is printing a serial story entitled "Four Hearts." It is perhaps unnecessary to inform our sagacious constituency that this is the mild, epinecine alias for a royal bobtail flush.

The soft and silky appearance given to the hair by the use of Carboline, the natural hair restorer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, is the subject of general remark by all who have witnessed its effects upon the human head. Sold by all dealers in drugs.

A witness who had been called to give evidence as to the defendant's character, testified that he always moved in good society. "What do you mean by good society?" asked the court. "Society in which it is fashionable to speak evil," promptly answered the witness.

NOTICE.

Each bottle of BRIGGS' ELECTRIC OIL will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use to retain the strength of the medicine. It cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Complaints or of the Urinary Organs; cures complaints arising from Colds, such as Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Diptheria, Cough, Asthma and Difficult Breathing.

Some genius has invented a machine to play pianos. This will fill a long felt want. When two young people of opposite sex are in the parlor in the evening the old lady don't begin to saunter in until the piano stops.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefited parties, 22.

"You grow more like your father every day," sharply exclaimed the mother, irritated at some slight misconduct of her seven-year old boy. For three days after that the boy went to the looking glass a dozen times to see if his nose was getting red like his father's.

Vegetine.—"The life of all flesh is the blood thereof." And no one can possibly be healthy when the blood is diseased. Vegetine is composed of substances identical with healthy blood; and when taken into the system for the cure of disease, it is absorbed, and replaces the deficiency which caused the disease.

"Became Sound and Well."

R. V. Pierce, M. D.: *Dear Sir*—My wife who had been ill for over two years, and had tried many other medicines, became sound and well by using your "Favorite Prescription." My niece was also cured by its use, after several physicians had failed to do her any good. Yours truly,
THOMAS J. METHVIN,
Hatcher's Station, Ga.

Evansville has a girl who can fairly make a piano talk. The other evening she played the "Ice King," and everybody in the room got up and went to the stove to warm their feet.

No Trouble to Swallow.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" (the original "little liver pills") and no pain or griping. Cure sick or bilious headache, sour stomach, and cleanse the system and bowels. 25 cents a vial.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity," exclaimed the receiver as he pocketed sixty per cent of the estate.

"Their Occupation Gone."

R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: was attacked with congestion of the lungs, soreness over the liver, severe pain in the joints, a burning fever, and general giving away of the whole system. Falling to find relief in remedies prescribed, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery." It effected my entire cure. Your medicines have only to be used to be appreciated. If every family would give them a trial, nine tenths of the doctors would, like Othello, find their occupation gone. Yours truly,
L. B. McMILLAN, M. D., Breesport, N.Y.

An exchange says it makes a woman sick to keep a secret. He must have guessed at it, as it has never yet been put to a practical test.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic diseases with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

A man should never tell his wife that he is called away on some "pressing" business. He should always use the word "urgent;" it sounds better.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"Enquirer:" "What is the precise meaning of the word intermittent?' Did you never try to flirt with a woman in a rocking chair at a window? That's it.

Extract from a letter just received (December, 1882,) by Mrs. Thos. Murray, from her husband, Mr. Thos. Murray, who was for many years' Bridge Conductor for the Great Western Railway at Niagara Falls, afterwards one of the contractors on the enlarged Welland Canal (Section 12), and is now in Northern Michigan, looking after his timber interests in that country. He writes:

"Tell Sutherland I am now starting for the woods with 36 men, where I will be all winter, and that I am now without ache or pain in either my knees or arms (something I have not known for years), thanks to the two bottles of Rheumatine which I procured from him before leaving St. Catharines."

An old adage says: "Hell is paved with good intentions," and it's the only place of which we ever heard that is. Generally paving is done with the intention of cheating the city.

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

The average age of a hog is only fifteen years. This always consoles us when we see a man spreading himself out over four seats in a railway compartment.

ELECTRIC OIL NOT ECLECTRIC OIL.

The two words have very different significations, as will be seen by reference to Webster. The Eclectric Oil has no claim to Electric properties only by the picture on the wrapper, which looks like begging the question. The popularity of Briggs' Electric Oil is such as to induce unprincipled persons to appropriate all the law will allow them to do. The proprietors of the Electric Oil have no claim to the words Eclectric or Thomas; but to the words Briggs' Electric they do lay claim by right, as they have made them of value to themselves.

There is many a rich man who is no better off than his impecunious brother. The latter has no food for his stomach, and the former no stomach for his food.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

A.P. 113

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SETTLERS

Going to Manitoba, the Great North-West, California, Oregon, British Columbia, Dakota, Minnesota, or Nebraska, should not fail to get Maps, Guides, and Descriptive Pamphlets FREE by enclosing 3 cent stamps and stating what part of the country they wish Particulars. Address,

Department of Emigration,
33 York Street, Toronto,
W. C. CALLAWAY, Manager.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies. Cuts, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sprains, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Soreness of all kinds, is Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

When a certain bachelor was asked by members of the Bachelor Club to join them up by sending him as a wedding present a copy of "Paradise Lost."

HOLD ON; HOLD FAST.—Patience and Perseverance. Count not the failures. Keep hoping and trying again. Failure after failure comes to many, but it is then despondency comes and they are apt to give up. Corns come soon after the buoyant and bounding time of youth and hung on as with a death grip to love for the almighty dollar. In which case, sometimes, instruments we nearly chipped and burned off with the knife. Fortunately as a very last experiment, many have commenced the use of Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Perseverance rewarded by the corns entirely disappeared as by magic. We can and do cheerfully testify that it is the only sure remedy. Try it, friend. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston.

Vegetine

Superior to any Family Medicine

DOCTORS GAVE HER UP

VEGETINE CURED HER

MONTREAL, P. Q., Oct. 6, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS Dear Sir, About two years ago I was troubled with a disease called *Humor* which settled on my lungs and I was confined to my bed with a severe cough. I consulted three of the best physicians in Boston, but instead of giving me up treating me, said there was no cure, and they could do nothing more for me. A friend who had used *Vegetine* in his family recommended me to try it. I procured a bottle and before finishing the first bottle found myself entirely cured, and have had another attack of scrofula for nine years. After that period I had to get some medicine, but it quickly restored me to health, and I have not had a third attack. My son is nine years old, and since he was born I have given him the virtues of your medicine, have recommended it to my children and grandchildren, and have recommended it to my friends. The result has been invariably all that could be desired. Previous to my first trial of the *Vegetine* I had a cancer removed and scrofulous humor cut on me, but none have appeared since. I believe it superior to any of the Sarsaparillas in use.

MARIA J. KING.

I can vouch for the above statement in particular, and consider Vegetine a good Family Medicine now in use.

MOSES BALL, Husband of MARIA J. KING.

FOR SKIN DISEASES

TORONTO, July 6, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir Having been troubled with a skin disease, breaking out into sores on my face, etc., I was recommended to try VEGETINE. I am happy to inform you that it has completely cured me after taking a few bottles. I can highly recommend it to any one who is troubled with skin disease.

Yours faithfully, CHAS. E.

We hereby certify that the above testimonial is true, the man being in our employ at the time he was sick. WESTMAN & BAKER, 119 Bay Street.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Toronto

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside woodwork, Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings, at low prices. Oakville, Ont.

ROOFING MATERIALS, CARPET Building Papers, wholesale and retail, at low price, at HODGE & WILLIAMS', 9 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE of or purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or write for particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55½ Adelaide St. East. Business Agent and Valuer.

CALLING CARDS—25 BEAUTIFUL Chromo cards with name 10c. Agents wanted, complete outfit, 37 samples, 10c. Big profits. Queen City Card House, 161 King St. West, Toronto.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine, with amplitude. C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

CARDS. $5, or $10 lots. By post, 50c. H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

FARMS IN MARYLAND—IMPROVED $10 to $25 per acre; catalogues free. CHAMBERS, Federalsburgh, Maryland.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth, heavy and very tough, new price list. J. G. WOOD & CO.; Steam Printers, Toronto.

LICENSED HOTEL FOR SALE—Lake Rosseau—frame, 20 rooms, 1 acre land, price $1,000; $1,000 cash, balance to purchaser at 6 per cent. Apply Hotel, Rosseau P. O., Ont.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provides families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from date until January. PROF. SMITH, F.R.C.V.S., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY or Town Properties, desiring to realize, find purchasers by sending me full description, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto St., Toronto.

FOR SALE—SAW MILL MACHINERY including oscillating stock and gangs of steel and iron, with Pitman shaft, pulleys, fly wheels, and shafts complete. RATHBUN & SON, Deseronto, Ont.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE. The powerful tug Jessie, in good order, the schooner Josephine; the schooner Upper; also a number of improved farms. Apply to L. McCALLUM, Stromness P. O.

GENERAL STORE AND STOCK FOR sale in lumbering district—business over $15,000 per annum, principally cash—largely increased; reason for selling, has other business. *TRUTH* Office.

YORK FARMERS COLONY, N. W. Free Homesteads with preemption now open in this fertile tract. For present settlers, improvements now going on, and full information address Head Office, 24 Victoria St., Toronto. Intending settlers dealed as agents. JAS. ARMSTRONG, Managing Director.

RUSSIAN MULBERRY—INTRODUCED from Russia; perfectly hardy throughout Ontario; bears when two years old. Trees densely as to exclude the leaves; price, 50 cents per 100, and delivered at railroad station—3 feet high, 60 cents; 3 to 4 feet, 75 cents; supply limited. Large orders booked in rotation as received. Also grapevines, both old and new varieties, at very low rates. Send for price list. J. W. BOSTON, Campbellford Nuseries and Vineyards, Ontario.

FOR SALE—WATER POWER SAW MILL, Shingle, Lath, and Cider Mills; also a rock crusher, in good order; business well established, large stock of logs; dwelling house and about ten acres of land just south of the pier. Reasons to enable us to accept an offer in the West. We offer the above for a short time for the low value; $2,500 down; balance on easy payments. Apply on the premises, or by letter to P. O. W. & I. LEARY, Proprietors.

S SACRIFICE.

OR,

or Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXV. (CONTINUED).

e of opinion that the boy has been ignorance of the manner of his ; that for reasons of his Arundel Evringham has never told

t seems to me that he ought to know said Muriel, thoughtfully.

s not our place to tell him, Muriel. If chance to mention Louie's name to parents, and they should think it tell him, well and good, but it is fair, my darling."

quietly and calmly he talked, just as it was really no affair of his. Yet it seem to you or me that the memories ed by the mention of the name Percy ham, would be no light affair to Ar-

you do not think there is any need s knowing it, either?" asked Muriel ended.

should she know now, dear, when thought it best to keep it from her his time?"

uld hate to tell her," said Muriel, "I think it would almost e to know her father's brother was forgive me, Russel; I did not mean you pain. It was so cruelly thought- me to say that, for he was your twin and you loved him."

started as if in pain. T came to him, starting keen and through his heart: What would say if she knew the white, shapely which she had lovingly slipped small one, had been the one which Percy Evringham his death-blow! knowledge kill her, his beautiful

just suppose, Russel, that Louie and Evringham should grow to love each murmured Muriel, with wide-open eyes—"should I love, and want to mary her?"

laughed a little low, unusual laugh. so thoroughly like a woman to that if two young people are together, they must, as a natural inevitable consequence, grow to love other.

that makes you think of that, dear? you any reason to think that there is ntest possibility of such an event tak-e?"

, (very solemnly), "I have. You how Louie writes? Just as she talks; her letter she said a great many things frank, innocent way, which lead me ve that Percy Evringham cares more than she has any idea of."

mused a moment in deep thought; ll, quietly:

would be very glad to see Louie and Evringham man and wife."

, Russel?" looking up at him in great

y darling, it is true. If Percy 's son and your—our daughter married if the Evringhamand Anthon were thus connected—it seems to me would go a long way toward the stain of blood from the Anthon

at a strange thought, Russel!" murmured: and there was a tone erness in his voice as he an-

ut on that, Muriel; it is a strange

conversation was too unpleasant, too me: he resolved to break it off. Slip- his arm around her, he raised Muriel face.

am not going to let you talk any long- he said lightly. "It is past two o'clock; ght to be very tired, I am quite sure

long after Muriel's light breathing him she had drifted into the land of s. Arundel lay beside her staring ole eyes into the darkness, and think-

es, he said to himself, "it is a strange but if they should be married, it would almost as if fate had promised me my sin should go unpunished—in this anyway."

s world! This life of love and pleasure sary. Arundel Anthon's thought went ther.

CHAPTER XXVI.

ot now, mamma, we will have a long talk all to ourselves," said Louie An- dropping down on a hassock at Muriel's with a sigh of perfect contentment. "It nice to be with you again, mamma; all, there is no place like home—that home with a mother in it."

riel bent and kissed the fair face raised ingly to hers.

am very glad to have you with me , my darling," she murmured. "I have ss you very much! it seems as though had been away a long time, much longer you really have."

our months," said Louie, thoughtfully does seem longer than that; it does not as though I could have possibly travel- about as much as I have done in such a paratively short space of time. Mr. twood is the best traveller: I know I seen as much, if not more, of Europe, a great many people who have spent a or two there, and it is only because he just where to go. oh! mamma, we did such a perfectly lovely time!"

was the last week in October, a bright, morning, the day after Louie's arrival New York, and the mother and daughter in Muriel's *boudoir*, whither they had directly after breakfast, for a long, y conversation, that pleasant talk made t questions and answers which speedily s the meeting of two relatives or inti- friends is after a separation.

ery pretty Louie looked in her pale blue ning dress, her trip abroad had benefited the flush of perfect health was upon her there was not a shadow of care or pain e soft, true eyes.

And now, dear, tell me all about your ," said Muriel, leaning back in her chair eyes resting very tenderly upon Louie, heart filling with fond pride that the ly girl whose beauty would have attracted attention anywhere, was her own child, flesh of her flesh. "The places you visited, the people you saw. I was so glad when you wrote me that you had met the Ridgleys in Paris."

"Oh, we met ever so many people we knew there," said Louie; "and then we glided into a long conversation, speaking of different people she had met here and there, growing very eloquent and earnest as she described the various places she had visited.

"And it was at Schaffhausen that you met Mr. Evringham, was it not?" asked Muriel, when Louie paused for a moment to take breath.

"Yes, mamma; and were not the circumstances that led to our meeting too ridiculous for anything? There I was on the rock, unable to move, and he a perfect stranger to me, had to take off my shoe and pull my foot out of that horrible little crevice; it may have been romantic, but it was awfully embarrasing. Then he told me his name, I told him mine, and then in a moment Mr. Wentworth, my escort, came up; if you could have seen the look of horror upon his face when he found me talking to a stranger," and Louie burst into a peal of laughter as the whole scene rose clearly and distinctly to her memory.

"How long did he remain with you, dear?"

"Oh, for some time; we went down the Rhine together; he travelled about considerably with us, then we all went to Paris, where he was obliged to leave us and go on with his party. He did not want to go with them; he could not bear to go, mamma; he seemed to be so happy with us," said Louie, innocently, all unconscious of the true reason of Percy Evringham's happiness with, and his sorrow at leaving, the Brentwood party, "but there was no help for it. You see, he went abroad with this party of gentlemen, and it would not have been right at all for him to have left them and come with us, as he would so much liked to have done; as it was, he spent more time with us than he ought to have done under the circumstances. His party would not hear of his leaving them. They will sail for home about the middle of next month, and he will stay here in New York for a little while before he goes to Baltimore, his home is there, you know, mamma; he was born in Mary and."

"Yes, I know," said Muriel, quickly, thinking how much more she knew of Percy's Evringham's life than Louie did.

"I am so anxious to have you meet him, mamma," the girl continued, "I am quite sure you will like him, everybody likes him; there is nothing to dislike about him; he is so agreeable and entertaining, so kind and gentle, and so very handsome. We all missed him so much after he had left us, even Mr. Brentwood said it seemed as though he took the life out of the party when he went."

"Louie, do you like Percy Evringham?"

"Do I like him, mamma? why, I like him very much indeed, better than any gentleman I have ever met."

There was no need for Muriel to ask her daughter if her feelings for Percy Evringham were any warmer than those of mere friendship, the expression of her face, the innocent uplifting of the frank, truthful brown eyes, told very plainly that Louie spoke the truth when she said she liked him; it was only like, nothing more.

Very much relieved,—for notwithstanding Arundel's ideas upon the subject, she could not bring herself to think calmly of her own child and murdered Percy Evringham's son, loving each other—Muriel sank back in her chair.

"I did not think Aline looked well at all when I saw her yesterday on the steamer," she said, changing the subject of conversation rather abruptly. "Perhaps it was only the effects of the voyage, but it seemed to me that she looked miserable: she was so very pale, and there was such a weary look in her eyes. Was she sick coming over?"

"A heavy storm overtook us the third day out, and we were all sick for a day or two; but it was not the effects of that illness that makes Aline look so pale and miserable. She has looked like that for two months at least," said Louie, sorrowfully. "She has never complained, yet at night she moans in her sleep, and she has changed; she is not gay, bright Aline any more."

"I never did think she was as strong as she looked," said Muriel; "probably travelling so constantly tired her all out: I know by experience that it is wearisome as well as pleasant. Don't look so troubled, dear, Aline will be herself again as soon as she get rested."

"I hope so," Louie said, wistfully. She loved her beautiful friend very dearly, and it had worried her more than a little when her quick eye discovered the change in Aline.

Aline Brentwood had changed since that day when, in the cathedral at Cologne, her own heart had been revealed to her. Many changes are wrought by suffering, and she had suffered just as all women suffer who strive to tear out of their hearts a love that has rooted itself there; she was not the first or only one whose eyes have grown weary, whose face has grown pale in the struggle.

The remaining days of October, the first two weeks of November, passed swiftly and brightly to Louie Anthon. The season opened gayly, it promised to be an unusually brilliant and gay one. Theatre parties, receptions, weddings followed each other in quick succession: already the fashionable world had plenty with which to occupy itself.

The pleasures of society had not yet begun to pall upon Louie, she was too young for that; she enjoyed them with a keen delight, and she was so innocently charming, seemingly unconscious of her own beauty, entirely free from all vanity; it was no wonder she was a general favorite, that she was spoken of as the "lovely Miss Anthon."

One morning late in November she went running into Muriel's room, her face flushed, her eyes shining, a telegram she had just received in her hand.

"Oh, mamma, the 'Adriatic' is in; Percy Evringham will be here this evening to see me. I shall be so glad to see him again."

Yes, she would be very glad to see him. But one person can be very glad to see another without loving that other one particle.

She made her toilet very carefully for the evening, and when it was completed and she surveyed herself critically in the long mirror Louie knew she was charming, and no happy, innocent girl was ever yet indifferent to her own beauty. Her dress was a simple one of creamy white foulard, but the soft material fell in clinging folds that would have satisfied an artist, and she wore a great cluster of crimson roses at her waist.

Percy Evringham thought he had never seen her look more beautiful when she came into the reception-room, where he was waiting for her, and he had both the little hands she had extended to him in his own, looking down into the sweet face with glad, tender light in his gray eyes, to hear the sound of the soft voice, to feel the clasp of the little fingers—it had seemed to him that he could not wait to go to her; and now he had hard work to keep the flood of love in his heart from pouring from his lips in passionately tender words; he was not at all satisfied with the touch of the small hand, he wanted to kiss the smiling lips, to fold his arms about the graceful figure. But with a heavy sigh he remembered that he had not the slightest right to do either, he could only hope that the time would soon come when that precious right would be

very sweet and gracious was Louie, showing him very plainly that she was indeed glad to see him, and he said to himself while a great joy swept over him:

"She will soon love me; I have not very long to wait."

Muriel and Arundel had been out making a call, they came in about ten o'clock, and hearing their voices in the hall Louie rose from her chair.

"Excuse me for a moment, Mr. Evringham; I want to tell mamma and papa you are here; I am anxious to have you see them, and them you."

She was absent from the room a few moments. When she reached Muriel and Arundel followed her. Was it singular that the faces of both were very pale?

There were strange, wild feelings in Arundel Anthon's breast as he looked into the face of the young man whom he had made fatherless. Though Percy Evringham had died by his hand he had been his dearest and most intimate friend. Arundel had loved the man he killed as he had never loved any man before or since. Looking now into the face which was so like the dead one which for so many years had been hidden from all earthly sight, the old tenderness rose within him. It was as though the years had rolled back, he was young again, there was no stain of blood upon his hand, the young man before him with the dark gray eyes and beautiful mouth, was not Percy Evringham's son but Percy Evringham himself—his gay, handsome friend; and Arundel's voice trembled as he murmured some words of kindly greeting.

Muriel's heart, too, went out towards him just as it had gone out that night, many years ago, when her tears had fallen as she thought of the little five year-old boy whom her husband's erring brother had made fatherless and motherless; for it had always seemed to her that that was a double murder. The blow which had dealt death to Percy Evringham had also laid his young wife in her grave and she felt that God held Arundel Anthon responsible for two lives.

Her greeting was very sweet and gentle; Percy Evringham thought Louie Anthon's father and mother were very charming people. They gave him a warm and cordial invitation to come to the house whenever he could, and when Louie seconded that invitation Percy found it quite irresistible, and that evenings visit was the beginning of many.

CHAPTER XXVII.

A strange and almost unaccountable feeling with regard to Percy Evringham took possession of Arundel Anthon as the days went by, and again and again the young man came to the house. Any one would reasonably suppose that the handsome Saxon face, with its regular features and dark gray eyes, would have reminded him so powerfully of the man for whose death he was responsible, that Arundel would have feared and hated the very sight of Percy Evringham, but it was to the contrary. It is not strange, when you stop to consider what Arundel Anthon's life had been, that his thoughts were wild and morbid, the outgrowth of a brain and heart distorted and warped. Instead of dreading to see Percy, it gave him a strange delight to see the handsome young fellow a guest in his house, happy and at ease there. He liked to converse with him, to entertain him in the princely fashion in which it was his usual custom to entertain his friends, to have him seated at his table, eating and drinking with him, to know that Percy liked him, honored and respected him, he, Arundel Anthon his father's murderer. It seemed to him that fate in thus bringing Percy Evringham into his life offered him an opportunity to atone for depriving him of his father by heaping friendship and kindly feeling, favor and hospitalities, upon him. Always courteous, hospitable, agreeable, Arundel had never been more friendly and gracious to anyone than he was to the son of the man who had died by his hand. He gave him the warmest invitations to come to the house whenever he found convenient and agreeable for him to do so.

"You will always be welcome here, my boy," he said, with that rarely fascinating smile which alone had made Arundel Anthon so many friends; "there will always be a seat for you at my table; we will all of us be very glad to see you any time; come in whenever you can."

And Percy did go. There was no place in the world so pleasant to him as the Anthon house. He appreciated the warm welcome he never failed to receive there, no matter when he went; the bright smile with which Louie met him, Muriel's gentle, kindly greeting, Arundel's warm hand-clasp. It is always pleasant to know you are a welcome guest, to have the free run of a house where every member of the family shows you plainly that they are really glad to see you; we all know the difference between a warm, sincere greeting, and a coolly polite one. The Anthons did not seem like strangers to Percy, he did not feel like a stranger in their house; after a very few visits all feeling of formality wore away, he felt perfectly at home there, almost like one of the family. Scarcely a day passed that he did not spend some part of it in Louie's society; it was only a step from the Windsor Hotel, where he was stopping, to her home, and it was not long before he began to run up there in an informal way. Many mornings he would say to himself: "I will not go there to-day, I have been there every day this week; they will get tired and sick of me, I will wear my welcome out." And while he would be wondering mournfully what he should do with himself, a messenger boy would come in bringing a message from Arundel. Would Evringham drive with him that afternoon, and dine afterward at his house? Or, a little note from Louie: Would Mr. Evringham go here or there with her that evening?

A close intimacy had sprung up between him and Louie. It was not Miss Anthon and Mr. Evringham any longer, it was Louie and Percy; and when two young people take to calling each other by their first name, it is not very long, generally speaking, before each of the other of them begins to conjugate that wonderful verb "to love." They played and sang, walked and drove, visited various places of amusement, spent hours and hours talking to each other, and though they did not discuss politics and matters of state, high art and scientific questions, though their conversation was never of a very weighty nature, it was none the less agreeable and thoroughly enjoyable; and Percy would have rather sat by Louie's side in Muriel's exquisite little *boudoir* and heard her give her opinion upon a chocolate *bonbon*, than to have a seat in the gallery of the Senate Chamber at Washington, and heard the Vice-President address the House. Percy was too well bred to neglect the Brentwoods; he went to their house very often, and Aline, crushing down the bitter pain in her heart, entertained him in her own graceful way, listened to him when he spoke of Louie Anthon, saw the flush that came upon his face when Louie's name was mentioned, and made no sign of her own pain. Once her strength nearly forsook her, when one day Percy, noticing the wistful expression in the great dusky eyes, the sorrowful look about the beautiful mouth, said earnestly, taking her hand in his, looking down into her face as he spoke:

"Aline, what is it that is troubling you? So many times I have noticed a look in your eyes that was not in them when I first met you. If I did not know that your life was all sunshine, I should think you were not perfectly happy, Aline."

He saw her lips quiver pitifully as she turned her face from him, murmuring:

"There are few of us in this world that are perfectly happy."

"I wonder if it could possibly be that she loves some one who does not return her love," he said to himself thoughtfully, as he walked away from the house, bearing with him the remembrance of the lovely face, with its quivering lips and sorrowful eyes. "But no, that could not be! Aline Brentwood is too proud to give her heart unasked, too beautiful to ever love in vain."

Blind, indeed, you say, was Percy Evringham, and blind he was, I grant you; but no blinder than other men have been and will be so long as there are men.

It is not to be wondered at that Percy found New York very pleasant, that he lingered there quite unable to tear himself away from Louie Anthon, to break up the dangerously sweet life that he was leading, although he knew he ought to go back to Baltimore, and see his grandparents. He wrote them, apologizing for remaining so long away from them, and speaking of his home coming in a rather vague and indefinite way.

Percy did not like to write letters. He considered letter-writing a most unmitigated bore, consequently when he found it absolutely necessary to write one he said what he had to say in as few words as possible, without any mental rambling from the subject in his thoughts. He never would write much about himself, the life he was leading the people he was thrown in contact with. His grandmother was wont to say in her gentle way, "I know Percy is alive when I receive a letter from him, that he is alive and is my affectionate grandson, Percy Evringham, but that is about all his letters ever tell me."

He had written to his grandparents about the Brentwoods, but it never occurred to him to tell them about the Anthons. He only wrote that he had met some very pleasant people, friends of the Brentwoods, who were very kind to him, at whose house he spent much of his time, and whom he liked very much indeed. So neither Howard Evringham nor his sweet white-haired wife, in whose gentle eyes still lingered the shadow of bitter pain which had come into them years before, when, gently as they could, they had told her that her boy—the father Percy never saw—was dead, knew that the name of the family whose society their grandson found so agreeable was one terribly familiar to them both. November passed. December came, still Percy Evringham did not go back to Baltimore.

One Sunday afternoon, just before Christmas, Louie Anthon was standing in one of the windows of the reception-room watching the white, downy-looking snow-flakes as they hurried down from the gray clouds. It was a cold, wintry day. Since early morning the snow had fallen steadily, shrouding the great city in a mantle of white. Fifth Avenue, generally thronged on Sunday afternoons with fashionable church-goers and promenaders, was almost deserted. Now and then a carriage rolled along, or a gentleman, with top-coat, closely buttoned and hat pulled well down over his eyes, went hurrying by. But Louie was not at all interested in the few passers by, although more than one of them cast an admiring glance up at her as she stood there. She was deeply absorbed in watching the snowflakes as they chased each other in mad haste past the window.

"I wonder why they are in such a hurry to get down to earth," she thought. "Don't they know they will be trampled under foot until all their beauty and purity is lost forever?"

And then she looked straight up at the millions of feathery particles which were whirling swiftly down through the still air, while thoughts, light and fanciful as the snowflakes themselves, crowded into her brain. She had followed a particularly large flake as it floated down to the ground, when her eyes fell upon Percy Evringham. He was standing on the sidewalk under the window, watching her as earnestly as she had been watching the falling snow, waiting for her to see him, a smile upon his handsome face, a merry look in his dark gray eyes. Louie waved her hand to him, and then ran out into the hall and threw open the heavy street door.

"I am so glad you have come," she said, gleefully, as he came up the stone steps and into the hall. "I have been wishing for you ever since dinner, it is such a dreary afternoon, and I have been here all alone, I was half tempted to send Thomas down to the hotel for you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Late Hours.

There are few people who are so constituted that sleep seems to them no necessity, and they can, year after year, carry on their business avocations and fulfil their social duties without seeming loss of health or strength, with only four or five hours out of the twenty-four devoted to rest. There are again persons who can at any moment compose themselves into sleep, and enjoy a short nap, if only for a few minutes. The great Napoleon was one of those who, by sheer force of will, could put himself to sleep when he chose, and thereby repair the damage to health and strength that want of sufficient rest inevitably brings. these people are, however, exceptions, and the general run of mankind really needs eight hours out of the twenty-four for sleep.

In the cities and towns the desire for making quick fortunes is the real secret that underlies many of our mistakes of living. The class of persons among us who live on their income without the claims of business are comparitively large, and late hours that might not affect them are the same that other men differently situated are obliged to keep during the gay season; yet the latter are under the necessity of going to business at an early hour of the morning. No wonder that by May many young men are worn out, and stimulate on quinine and morphine, and various other preparations, so as to keep up at all.

Any young lady at the end of the season of balls, theatres, and operas can testify that she looks worn and jaded; that she has no appetite, and that champagne, and even brandy are necessities. There is a woman, to our certain knowledge, who contracted a taste for stimulants that affected her health for years during a long and gay Winter season. And her case is only one of many. To repair the havoc made by late hours on the complexion—and they are certain to ruin a fine one—cosmetics are resorted to, and rouge renews the blush of health, and powder the purity of the snowy skin. The Russian and Turkish baths are found to give some strength and renewed vigor, and the number of them testify to thier patronage.

And yet it lies in the power of the matrons, the leaders of society, those who naturally suffer the most from the evil of late hours, to remedy it. They can easily insist on a change, and a change for the better.

The chaperones who wearily sit through "just one more dance" are to be pitied, but they are to blame as well.

Vanity will do much; indeed, it is a lever that can move the world when rightly applied. Vanity, then, may step in in some cases and perform what good advice or sensible counsels could never do. All doctors agree that sleep produces flesh, and a story is told of a fashionable physician, who, when a young belle called on him and complained of the thinness of her arms and asked for a remedy, prescribed a course of treatment that, if faithfully adhered to, would round out the offending members into perfect and matchless proportions. It was simple, and contained no nauseous drugs or change of diet, no athletic evolutions, or modern gymnastics, no modification of costume, or hints as to thick boots, long walks, early rising, copious draughts of milk or bowls of oatmeal; neither was that terrible last and most fatal cure suggested—arsenic. No, nothing but simply to go to bed every night at nine o'clock, without loss of one minute, and sleep till nine the next morning, if possible. Whether the young woman purchased the wished-for improvement to her arms at that price, we are unable to state, but the doctor probably pocketed his fee, and justly, for his advice was well worth considerig, at least.

Solid Milk.

To make condensed milk, the milk is subjected to a heat of some 230 degrees, which, it is said, scalds it. By a new process the heat is only about 130 degrees, and the product is called evaporated milk. When the time of exposure to that moderate heat is sufficiently prolonged all the watery part of the milk is driven off, and the remnant is a tough, solid mass, creamy white in color, and much resembling a dried chunk of wheat flour dough. That is granulated, by artificial means; a little fine white sugar is added to make it keep, and then it looks like corn meal, and is corn granulated milk. The evaporated milk is only about half as near solid as the condensed milk, but is very rich, and so little affectee by the process through which it has passed that when water is added the most delicate taste cannot detect a difference between it and pure natural milk; cream rises on it, and butter can be made from it. The same desirable peculiarities belong to the granulated milk. The evaporated milk is used in the Nursery and child's Hospital, and on most of the steamship lines. The granulated is made to keep in all climates, for any desired length of time.

An Odd Old Lady.

An old lady in Hartwell, Ga., has made all the necessary preparations for her burial, except her coffin. She has a black silk dress, all the necessary underclothing, a cap, gloves, etc.; she even has a cake of perfumed soap, wash-rag and towel, for washing her body, and a candle nearly two feet long, which she has had ever since the war, and which is to afford light for the watchers when she is lying in state.

A Pickled Pun.

A 7-year-older, with the punster's mark on his brow, at dinner, asked his mother what was in a jar on the table.

"Pickles, my son," was the reply.

"Then, mamma, please pickle little one out for me," came with stunning force from the child, and the mother fell over a chair and fainted.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food. Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

The cold weather is nature's plan of relieving the streets of bad smells and corner loafers.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

When an obituary notice ends. "No further seek his frailties to disclose." it means, "Whisky killed him."

SHILOH'S CATARRHREMEDY.

A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

A wit being asked, on the failure of a bank, "Were you not upset?" replied, "No; I only lost my balance."

FREE OF CHARGE,

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful Merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

Before the wedding day she was dear and he was her treasure, but afterwards she became dearer and he treasurer.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended, They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial, Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

A St. Louis man who painted a lamp-post every evening for two weeks, saw his marks on the backs of ninety different loafers.

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store.

An epitaph:—"Erected to the memory of John Philips, accidently shot as a mark of affection by his brother."

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC CERATE,

Try it for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. It is a preparation of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate. It will cure any sore where all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs. 127-40

A fire broke out in Neigert's cooper shop, Hanover, on Sunday the 11th. The building was entirely consumed, loss $1,000, very little insurance.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING.

Is the only instantaneous relief Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Krams Fluid Lightning. Twenty five cents per bottle at Hill Bros General Store, Markdale. 127-40

How have the mighty fallen?" Well, some slip up on a banana skin; some use the money of the bank for speculation, and fail to connect; and others fall in coalchutes in the dark.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion Constipation and affection of the Liver, and from the immense sale of it without advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the marke, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents and one dollar. 127-40.

Huxley says, "there was a time when men walked on all fours." He probably alludes to that interesting time in the early life of us all when we approached a neighbor's melon patch from the back way.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

LARGE CONSIGNMENT OF

FISH

JUST TO HAND IN Barrels

CHEAP For

CASH ONLY.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Feb'y. 8th, 1883.

GROCERIES

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S

LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S

Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S

Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S

MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!

McINTYRE'S

Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S

Teas, Teas.

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th. 1881. 37-tf

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

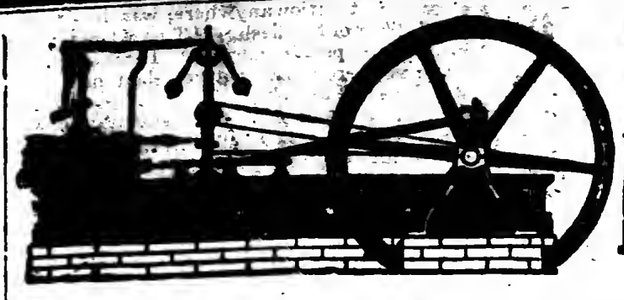
My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.



MOFFAT

M'rkda

MAFUFACTURERS OF

Steam Engines & Shaftin

Pulleys, Hangers, Gear Woeels. Shingle Jointers, &c, Al Kinds of Mill Repairing.

PLOWS and POINTS A SPECIALT

MANGLES, GRATINGS, CRESTINGS, PITLARS--IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

W. BULMER,

The People's Photographe

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,

Do Copying and Enlarging in good st

FRAMES and FRAME FIXING

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULMER

TORONTO HOUSE

FLESHERTON.

Stock Fully Complete. Unusually La

VERY ATTRACTIVE, AND

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPES

EVERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY ATTRACTI

Variety and Value Unsurpassed.

DRY GOODS DEPARMENT

Is this season very complete with a very large stock of Dress Goods prising in part Cashmeres in all colors Worsted Wool Goods in endless variety.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Would call special attention of close buyers as my stock is unusually from the best manufacturers and at rock bottom prices.

ORDERED CLOTHING.

Has been exceedingly brisk this season, on account of which I have la the largest and best stock of Tweeds, Coatings, Trowserings, and O ings in this section of country. As I have always led the trade in th partment buyers will find it to their advantage to call before purch elsewhere.

Millinery Department.

Under the able management of a first-class milliner, with plenty of ance, will be found unusually attractive with the prettiest and most able, and cheapest stock to be found in the county. Ladies, it wo you good to call and look at the stock.

Hardware and Grocery Department.

Is always fully assorted and complete with the best goods, at the lowest sible price

I am the only constant and reliable buyer of Grain and Farm duce in Flesherton, and for which I will pay the highest price in c any quantity of good dry, sound grain, which I would specially ask to clean well. A call solicited.

R. J. SPROULE

Flesherton, Oct. 3rd, 1882.

Markdale PUMP Factor

J. C. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PU FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in M the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 25. MARKDALE, ONT., MAR. 1, 1883. No. 129.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

at Markdale, Ontario.

$1 per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

Single copies, 5cts. $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers or neglecting to take up will be held responsible until their subscriptions until they notify us to stop.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

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Quarter " "	15 00
Eighth " "	8 00
Card, one year	4 00
Each subsequent insertion per line	8
Each subsequent insertion	3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied by a scale of solid agate. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by 10 o'clock on the wednesday proceeding their publication.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Sunder's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Gnest, M.D., M. R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College, " " New York, and Honorary Graduate, of the same, " " Aylcth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month.

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.

Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 117-3m

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

T. SPROULE, - Proprietor.

THIS popular Hotel has had a large addition added to it, thoroughly refitted, and is now second to none in the county. Good stabling and attentive ostler. First class accommodation for commercial travelers. $1 per day. Barber's shop in connection.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convemence of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.—C H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain and Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, March 5th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

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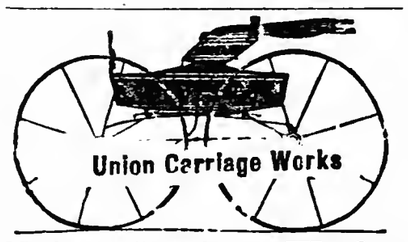
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In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

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All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

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By T. D. Smith.

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

JOHN NOBLE,

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HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

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BANKERS,

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IN large or small amounts, at all times. On good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

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Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store,

MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting.

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

Dundalk.

The Dundalk Canada Methodist acccept the basis of union by a vote of 8 to 3.

Mr. Chas. McConnell, trapped a beaver recently.

The *Herald* has removed to Hanbury's block.

W. L. Marshall has returned from Manitoba. He didn't fall in love with it either.

The Dundalk Brass Band appeared to advantage at the Shelburne skating carnival recently.

EUPHRASIA COUNCIL.

A meeting of the township council of the township of Euphrasia was held pursuant to adjournment on the first day of February, 1883.

Members all present except Mr. Ellis.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

The report of the Reeve and Deputy-Reeve, in reference to John Kerrys. this Corporation, laid before council. The Reeve and Deputy Reeve were instructed to defend the case, and the Treasurer ordered to furnish the Deputy-Reeve with the necessary funds.

The report of the Reeve and Deputy Reeve, in reference to the Treasurer's securities, laid before council, showing that after due examination all matters pertaining to the validity of the Treasurer and his securities are in a satisfactory condition.

The resignation of Robt. Myles, Esq., as Reeve, was laid before council and accepted.

The Deputy-Reeve took the chair.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to R. Myles, Esq., the sum of $8.60, for services rendered to this municipality.

By-law 328, providing for the indemnity of the council, carried through the different stages and passed.

The Deputy-Reeve's order wss issued on the Treasurer in favor of R. Dunlop, Clerk, for $7.90, being for registering births, marriages and deaths for the year 1882.

On motion of Patterson and Boyd the time of the Collectors to make their returns was extended until the first of April next and no longer, the Clerk to notify the Collectors to this effect.

On motion made and seconded the council adjourned until the first Friday in March next.

ROBT. DUNLOP, Clerk.

We are in receipt of Wiggins' Storm Herald and Almanac for 1883. It contains full particulars of the author's predictions and forecast of the weather and storms during this year; price 20cts. The following is what he says about the storm this month. "FIRST CLASS OR GREAT STORM.—This will originate in the North Pacific on the morning of the 9th, will strike this continent from the south east all along the Atlantic coast, on the afternoon of the 10th, and will travel westward south of the 45th parallel, and returning from the Rocky Mountain range will cross the meridian of Ottawa over the great Canadian lakes at noon of the 11th. No vessel, whatever her seaworthiness, should be out of harbor in any part of the world. The navies of all nations should be in safe harbors not later than the 5th. Danger from lightning everywhere within the tropics. Probabilities—Great tidal wave in the Gulf of Mexico, the Bay of Bengal and the China Sea. The thermometer will range 5 degrees below zero all over Canada from the 5th to the 11th. The storm will continue with varying intensity to the 16th, when a general rain will begin and continue for 48 hours. Unusual floods in the Maritime Provinces.

CARD OF THANKS.—J. F. Sproule, Winnipeg, wishes to tender the sincere thanks to the kind friends in Markdale, who so ably assisted Mrs. Sproule at the time of the recent fire in that place.

Rev. Mr. McDiarmid will preach a funeral sermon in the Methodist Church, Markdale, on Sunday, 11th, at 10-30. on the occasion of John M. Davis' child recently deceased.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

Why Women Work.

It is curious that the world has yet to be convinced that women do not love to work any better than men do. They are created with dependence, with a love of ease and luxury, and yet when a salaried position is in question the women has to take less because "she needs less."

It can not be because she spends less, for the extravagance of woman was dwelt upon by Solomon and Jeremiah, and it is a song that has never known a rest. The reason er the difference in wages is generally found to be in the assertion that women who do not need a support or who have few responsibilities crowd into the paid occupations. There is an inconsistency here. If she loves ease why does she work? If she spends more, how is it she needs less?

The truth is that very few women work from any other reason but necessity. Here and there is one who loves independence, works for it, and deserves it, and here and there is another who would rather work than forego certain luxuries, and she earns them, but the majority of women work because they have responsibilities, and as a class they are more reliable, sober and economical workers, for no woman with a family of little children gambles away their bread and butter, or no sister or daughter who is, of necessity, the bread-winner, wastes what she earns, and comes home to a sad, hungry family, bringing them empty hands and an indifference to their needs.

HOW SENTIMENTAL YOUNG LADIES SHOULD MANAGE HEALTHY APPETITES.

There are few women who can't be charming if they earnestly set about it—even while eating. I mention this test of feminine grace because it is a severe one. The process of filling the stomach ordained by nature is vulgar in itself, and a great deal of daintiness is required in the woman who would eat unrepellantly. Fried oysters are a sore trial to the ethereal girl who sits down to them with her admirers after a late theatrical performance. It has been five or six hours since dinner, and she is as hungry as a bear that has lived on its paws all winter. She knows that bedtime is close ahead, and she will not have to endure her corset long if she does not tighten it from the inside. But a big appetite is disenchanting in a maiden, and fried oysters are greasy. The problem before her is now to put the seven oysters into herself without once convincing the young man that her stomach is about like his own in its periodical call for food. There is a risk in the matter that no skill can wholly eliminate. The best rule is to put on an expression of very mild dislain each mouthful, as though you took it in unresistingly. Don't overdo this, and look as though it pained, but just elevate the brows a trifle, smile faintly, and try to give the impression that you tolerate a fried oyster, but scorn to make a fuss over it. I watched a slender, pale-faced, gaslight-faced creature in a fashionable oyster house the other night, and saw by neglecting her department she was shocking the fellow across the table. Perhaps she didn't care whether he adored her or not. Anyhow, she was putting the oysters into her mouth by halves, chewing them with undisguised vigor, swallowing plenty of bread and butter cabbage along with them, and taking no pains whatever to disguise the fact that she was enjoying them mightily. At the next table sat a thicker and older woman, who practiced the art of oyster eating as I have indicated it. Her facial expression was clever. She shipped in the food in big pieces when her companion wasn't looking, and nibbled when he was looking. She got away with a hearty meal without appearing to have taken anything to speak of, and it was only the empty plates that revealed the fact. She was not less skilful in drinking her half of a quart of champagne. The glass was lifted to her lips like the hand of a queen to kiss; her mouth shut over barely an inch of the brim; there was no slopping or gurgling; the wine trinkled neatly down her throat, but with quite sufficient clerity. When starting to go out, with considerable of the fluid effervescing in her brain, she failed for a dreamy instant to recognize her reflection in a full length mirror, and tried to turn out to let herself pass herself. The blunder was seen by nobody but me. She recovered her equanimity instantly, and departed as smoothly as a fairy.

An Ingenious Clock.

A very ingenious electric clock, for use in railway stations, has recently been exhibited in Boston. It gives automatically the signals for starting trains at the proper time, and it is automatically regulated at noon each day by electric impulse from some astronomical station. Though the details of the apparatus are rather complicated, the principle is simple. The mechanism for giving the signals shows two discuss, each pierced with 1440 holes, arranged in spirals of 24 turns, with 60 holes in each turn. small metallic pegs are inserted in the holes corresponding to any given minute and hour, and the contact of these with an electric conductor allows passage of the current ter the signal. When any change is made in the time for starting trains the pegs are shifted. One, two, three, or more successive or different signals can be given for each train. It is proposed to connect all the stations of a railway with the main office, so that signals for starting trains will be given from a single apparatus.

Some First Things.

The first lucifer match was made in 1728, and the wind rose to a gale the instant it was scratched.

The first horse railroad was started in 1826, and the conductors had forty-five years the start of the bell-punch.

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652, and it has taken just 231 years to convince some business men that it is a good investment.

The first temperance society in this country was organized at Saratoga in 1826. The opposition secured a foothold in 1492.

Glass windows were introduced in England in the eighth century. The little boys of the seventh century had no object in throwing stones at unoccupied buildings.

Kerosene was first used for illuminating in 1826. Its servant-girl blasting properties were discovered at five o'clock the next morning.

PERSONALITIES.

The World of Notables—Eminent People, Princes, Peers, and Others.

The son of Anthony Trollope is to publish the autobiography which he left.

A hundred and five cows are on the dairy farm of the Prince of Wales at Sandringham.

The parents of the English Postmaster-General celebrated their golden wedding lately.

The Duke of Campo-Medina has bought the late Henri Vieuxtemps's collection of violins and bows.

Sixty-five trunks are all the baggage the Princess Louise carries when travelling, but it comprises the luggage of her suite as well as her own.

Five thousand dollars have been left to children deserted by their parents in Paris by the late Louis Blanc.

Neuralgia is the *bete noire* of Bismarck, he being obiged to stop in the midst of a sentence sometimes, while speaking, on account of it.

Fifteen languages were spoken by the woolbroker of Philadelphia, Thomas Wilson, who committed suicide the other day at Niagara Falls.

A paper on "Temperance" was lately read before a religious society of Providence, Rhode Island, by Miss Alice Stone Blackwell.

Mr. Dennis, the British antiquarian, has bought the site of the temple of Sardis, Asia Minor, and great hopes are entertained of the discoveries among the ruins.

The Duchess of Sutherland, the Duchess of Westminster, Lady Mount Temple, the Countess Brownlow, and the Countess Ellesmere all wear the temperance blue ribbon.

Dr. O. W. Holmes says that, much as he has heard of the roots of the tongue, and although he has taught anatomy for thirty-five years he has been unable to find them.

Gambetta had an eye glass, and always refused to have a full picture taken, preferring to pose in profile. Mr. Healy's portrait of him is thought to be the best one in existence.

The young secretary of the Chinese Minister at Washington, being asked at an afternoon tea if he would take one or two lumps of sugar in his tea, answered, "No sugar, no cream, one spoon."

The Sultan of Zanzibar became so infatuated with strawberry ice-cream and pendulum clocks while on his visit to Paris that he has secured an expert confectioner and watchmaker as part of his retinue.

The Shah of Persia, the North American chiefs, the New Zealand chiefs, Cetywayo, and the "Indian contingent" have all declared that the most wonderful thing in England is the Crystal Palace.

The Postmaster-General of England, Mr. Fawcett, is entirely blind; the Receiver and Accountant-General to the Post Office, Mr. George Richardson, is entirely deaf; and an official in the Admiralty is both deaf and dumb.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, of New York, a native of Dumferline, N. B., has given twenty-five thousand dollars toward the fund for the London College of Music, which has been acknowledged by the Prince of Wales with cordiality.

When the Chinese Emperor Quang-Su saw the comet he sent for the Astronomer Royal, who told him that it meant the gods were displeased with the Ministers of Worship and Public Instruction and the ministers received their letters of dismissal a few hours later.

A proposal by some native gentlemen of Bombay to provide a guarantee fund by means of which qualified medical women may begin practice in India has been approved by Queen Victoria in spite of her dislike of the female practitioner in Great Britain.

Mr. Trevelyan has discovered that the people in the west of Ireland are living on sea-weed rather than go to the workhouses provided. He has held that they only pretended to be starving, but it appears as though unless relieved they will carry the deception so far as really to die.

M. About has subscribed largely for the assistance of the victims of the inundations in Alsace, where he lived till the occupation of the Germans. Last year he introduced into society his young daughter Mlle. Valentine, who has simplicity of disposition and solid mental gifts.

A series of illustrations to Poe's "Raven" was finished by Dore before his death, which it is thought will rank among the most original results of his genius. They are owned by Messrs. Harper & Brothers, and will be published as a companion volume to their edition of the *Ancient Mariner* with the Dore plates.

The Hon. D. L. Macpherson, Speaker of the Canadian Parliament, has by ordering the chair occupied at one time by the Princess Louise to be cut down and used for the Speker's chair, roused the ire of the Canadians, who would like the chair to be placed in the Historical Museum rather than in the private house of the Speaker, who has the right to take the chair used by him as his own personal property.

Mr. William Grey, who is the heir presumptive to the Earl of Stamford, and will, on coming to full inheritance, have an income of four hundred thousand dollars a year, is a grandson of the naturalist Gilbert White of Selbourne. The grandfather of the late Earl of Stamford, owned the whole borough of Ashton-under-Lyne, and held all the freehold with the exception of one cottage for which he offered as many sovereigns as would cover the roof. "No, friend Grey," said the old Quaker who owned it, "Ashton-under-Lyne belongs to me and thee. You can't have it all."

The greatest friend of truth is time: her greatest enemy is prejudice; and her constant companion is humility.

Deal very gently with those who are on the downhill of life. Your own time is coming to be where they now are. You too are "stepping westward." Soothe the restlessness of age by amusement, by consideration, by non-interference, and by allowing plenty of occupation to fall into the hands that long for it. But let it be of their own choosing, and cease to order their ways for them as though they were children.

In King Hoky-Poky's Dominions.

Miss Gordon Cumming has written a narrative of her tour among the volcanic lakes and craters of the main Island of Hawaii. Of these extraordinary and fiery scenes she gives us some admirable sketches, less beautiful indeed than her exquisite views of the Tahitian peaks, but unsurpassed in their way for weird sublimity and awe-inspiring grandeur. Among the ever-varying crags and shifting pools of the Lake of Fire on Kitanea, Milton's poetic fancies seem almost to have taken actual shape. The boiling mass never twice presents the same aspect; sometimes the Lake disappears altogether for a while; sometimes it lies sleeping in the centre of deep solid cliffs; sometimes, again, it seethes and foams against enormous temporary pinnacles of hardened lava. Even the apparently rocky surface on which the visitor stands to look down into the mountain pool is but the thinnest and most brittle crust, bridging over the treacherous mass of subterranean fire. Miss Cumming was fortunate enough, too, to happen upon the exact moment of an eruption, and to see rivers of incandescent lava break out over the bed of the great crater, which, when she first arrived, lay cold and grey within the circling cliffs, so that she could walk across it without serious danger. She also came in for an earthquake. Some of the curious cup-shaped vents in the extinct crater of Haleakala remind one strongly of the lesser craters in the moon; and indeed the whole of this very dry and verdureless Hawaiian mountain district must closely resemble lunar scenery; only, as Miss Cumming rightly notes, the immense well-like depth of the moon's crater at once distinguishes them from anything of the sort to be seen on the surface of our planet. Copernicus, the finest in shape among the lunar heights, is 12,000 feet deep in the central pit, and Gassendi is 9,600. Still, the general effect of Miss Cumming's sketches is ridiculously like that obtained from a view of the moon through a powerful telescope. In both we get the naked result of volcanic energies, unaffected by the disintegrating influences of vegetation or of humid atmospheric changes. . . . King Kalakaua was lately compelled to make a tour of the world. It appears that the King's first care on his return to his decadent little realm was to build a new cathedral, to complete and furnish his own palace, and to make preparations on a grand scale for the coronation of himself and his Queen—the throne and crowns to be imported from Paris, and all the ladies of Honolulu to appear in sweeping trains and full Court dress as worn at Buckingham Palace. If this is all the good that semi-barbarous chiefs obtain from a tour in Europe, it would be much better that they should stay at home.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A Hindoo Dramatist.

Babu Keshub Chunder Sun, the Hindoo religious reformer, whose visit to this country will not have been forgotten, has written a native drama, the first representation of which has been given Calcutta with unusual *eclat*. The play, which is very long—longer, but apparently more lively than a modern Drury Lane Pantomime—is described by native critics as designed "to inculcate the purifying principles of religion in the garb of hintrionic representation." The vices of "Young Bengal" are gone for in a vividly effective style. A heavy drinking bout, the sad results, the interposition of the police, the insanity of the hero's wife, the anger of the virtuous father at the sight of the Brahmo reforming preachers, the repentance of the hero, the appearance of a hermit, the tournament between Vice and Virtue, the reconciliation of all concerned, and the triumph of the Brahmo principles are all exhibited with great effect.

A Model Home.

One of our exchanges has a column headed "Our Home," and at the top it gives an illustration which is supposed to represent that hallowed retreat. The husband and father is represented as reading a bread board; the mother, dressed in a bunting dress with an overskirt two feet longer than the dress proper, is reading a cigar box or a checker board; and the rest of the family, some thirteen or fourteen souls, cluster around the table reading different kinds of things; while a daughter in one corner of the room is climbing up on the keyboard of a piano with her feet, and her face is wreathed in a smile that wraps her rosebud mouth twice around her Grecian head and buries itself in her clustering hair. One of the boys has dropsy of the brain, and his pants are too short. Another is trying with great difficulty to tie the cat's tail around the table-leg, and a little daughter is pouring the sawdust vitals out of a rag doll down a knot hole in the floor. It is a perfect picture of home contentment and perennial joy.—*Lara mie Boomerang.*

A Toothsome Morsel.

This from the *Madison (Wis.) Democrat*, conveys its own moral:—Hold on! We are cognizant of the fact that an aching tooth was last night cured by the application of St. Jacobs Oil. The young fellow got mad over his raging tooth in the ball room, and rushed straightway to a drug store where he applied the good old German Remedy; in ten minutes the toothache had gone.

Petersburgh, Va., produced an icicle so large that its fall killed a horse. Even down South there is no scarcity and nothing to lament over.

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.

Electricity feeds the brain and muscles: in a word, it is Nature's food,

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Nervous Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

Thanks to a Nevada exchange for the information that the cinnamon bear has no taste for cinnamon. We had supposed that they lived on it.

St. Catharines, May 4th, 1882.

J. N. Sutherland, Esq.:

Dear Sir.—I have been for the past year suffering from "Sciatica." I was recommended by a neighbor to try your cure "Rheumatine." I did so, and am glad to say it completely cured me, and I can now thoroughly recommend it to any one suffering from the same complaint. Giving you the liberty to use this as your think fit, I remain yours truly,

N. B. CLENDENING.

Mr. Clendening is a farmer living in Louth, about nine miles from St. Catharines.

THE World's Dispensary and Invalid's Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., destroyed by fire a year ago, is rebuilt and full of patients. For "Invalid's Guide Book," giving particulars and terms of treatment, address, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The air is so clear at Montelair, N. J., that you can stand on Eagle Rock and detect the clam in a caldron of chowder at Coney Island.

Young, middle-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The New York Legislature is grappling with the toy pistol.—*Salt Lake Tribune.* This is good news! The pistol has invariably proved fatal to its grappler.—*Boston Post.*

A Secret

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health, without the one the other is impossible. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions, opens the avenue to health by purifying and regulating all the organs to a proper action. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. 14

"From the manner in which some people spend their time, one would suppose they had a ninety years' lease of life with two renewed clauses embraced in it."

VEGETINE.—The great success of the VEGETINE as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it, and received immediate relief, with such remarkable cures.

Nothing will efface the stains on character quicker than money.—*Hartford Sunday Journal.* We congratulate you on your raise. —*New York News.*

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, Etc.,

It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxolate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes inclosing the joints.

Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Eclectric is not Electric.)

A story writer has finished a sketch called "Lifted Out of Herself." I would be difficult for Bernhardt to be treated in that way and have anything left.

The Talent of Success. Is nothing more than doing well that which is to be done, doing it promptly and at the right time—very simple essentials, but not too common in combination. This exactly expresses the qualities of that famous remedy for corns, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to do the work well, does it promptly, and at the right place; never hangs fire like a loaded gun going off at the wrong time; acts only on the parts affected, and doing its work in the nicest manner imaginable. Try Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware of substitutes. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, pion's.

The woman who is interviewed by a sewing machine salesman suffers more or less from sewer gas.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date of June 3rd, write," Burdock Blood Bitters though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." 18.

The Boston Transcript's musical critic characterizes Mr Mass' piano playing as "eminently musicianly." It is sorrowingfully to see the English language maltreatedly.

An Admonition.

To neglect a cough or cold, is but to invite cousumption, that destroyer of the human race. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will cure the cough and allay all irritation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and effectually remedy all pulmonary complaints, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c. 17

"A. P." 114

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,

Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,

Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,

AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.

(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SETTLERS

Going to Manitoba, the Great North-West, California, Oregon, British Columbia, Dakota, Minnesota, or Nebraska,

Can get Maps, Guides, and Descriptive Pamphlets FREE by enclosing a 2 cent stamp, and stating of what part of the country they wish Particulars. Address,

Department of Emigration,

33 York Street, Toronto,

W. R. CALLAWAY, Manager.

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HIS SACRIFICE;

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXVII.—(CONTINUED.)

"And why did you not?" he asked, as having removed his top-coat and placed it on the hall rack, he followed her into the reception-room.

"Why?" glancing saucily up at him, "because I had a faint hope that you would think of me and would come without being sent for."

Percy fetched a sigh, but he did not tell Louie that she had been in his thoughts all that day and half the night before; he only sat down on a quaintly shaped couch covered with curiously wrought velvet which she drawn up near the fireplace, and stared rather gloomily into the fire that was blazing and crackling on the tiled hearth.

"There," said Louie, as having drawn the magnificently embroidered *portiere* which draped the doorway, she seated herself beside Percy on the little couch. "Now it may snow just as hard as it wants. You will stay to supper, Percy, this evening, we will sing as mamma always likes a little sacred music Sunday nights, you know—and altogether we will have a very happy little time of it."

Percy certainly ought to have been perfectly happy sitting there in the exquisitely furnished room, fragrant with flowers, brightened and made so cheerful by the blazing fire, with Louie looking very lovely in her dainty toilet of white cashmere, to entertain him; but that he was in anything like high spirits was quite evident, and he sighed again very heavily as he looked at the sweet, smiling face that was to him the loveliest, sweetest one in the world.

"Louie," he said, seriously, "I am going home Tuesday."

"Going home! Oh, Percy, really and truly!" said Louie, regretfully.

"Really and truly," answered Percy, gloomily "Last night when I went back to the hotel from here, I found a letter from my grandfather; he isn't feeling very well and he wants to see me. The old gentleman has taken an affection for me, and he thinks I have been away from home long enough. I know I have not treated him just right—you see he and my grandmother have no one but me; so I wrote home last night that I would start for home Tuesday."

This time it was Louie that sighed.

"I wish that you did not live in Baltimore, Percy," she said wistfully, "I cannot bear to have you go away; we have been such good friends, have been so happy together, you do not know how much I shall miss you."

Percy turned his head away.

"You don't know how much I shall miss you, Louie," he murmured.

"But then you can come and see me, can make little flying trips to New York," she said, laying one hand upon his arm. "Really, Percy, it is selfish in me to want you to stay by her; your grandfather and grandmother must be so anxious to see you, and you must have so many friends in Baltimore. I wonder," looking innocently up at him, "that you have remained here so long as you have."

He caught his breath, his handsome face flushing.

"Have you wondered at it, Louie? have you never guessed the reason of my long stay here? Oh, Louie, my darling, don't you know that I love you; I have loved you ever since that day I found you there in the woods at Schaffhausen, that it is because I could not leave you that I have lingered here in New York week after week?"

Percy's secret was his no longer. He had really intended to offer Louie his hand that day, but not in the impetuous fashion in which he had just told her of his love for her; but the passionate words had fallen from his lips before he could check them.

A crimson flush stained Louie's fair face; she looked up at him for a moment in startled surprise, then suddenly the long-lashed lids fell over the brown eyes.

"Oh, my darling," pleaded Percy bending his head until his eyes touched Louie's soft hair, and making a desperate effort to restrain the desire to strain the little figure to his heart, "won't you look up at me and tell me that you love me and will be my own precious wife?"

She clasped her small hands nervously together.

"Percy, I can't tell you that yet—I do not know myself—I have never thought about it."

"Never thought about loving me—oh Louie!"

The passionate pain in his voice, the sorrow in his eyes, went to her heart. Louie was no coquette, it afforded her no pleasure to know that for love of her a man was suffering. She looked at him helplessly, as she said, hesitatingly:

"I did not know I never thought that you loved me, Percy; I thought we were good friends, almost like brother and sister."

"You like me, Louie?"

"Like you, Percy? You know I like you better than any one I have ever met."

"And would it be very hard to love me?" asked Percy sorrowfully.

She looked at the handsome face raised so pleadingly to hers, and asked herself the question. Would it be a very difficult matter to love Percy Evringham? Perhaps, she did love him, she was always happy with him, she would miss him very much when he went home, yet—— Yet, deep down in Louie's own true heart there was something that told her she did not love handsome Percy as women sometimes love. Still something in the expression of her face gave Percy a little hope, for he said, impulsively taking both her hands in his own:

"Don't give me your answer now, Louie, I will wait for it until I come back to you again, then you will tell me, darling, won't you? and God grant that your answer will be 'Yes.'"

"Yes, that will be better, Percy," she murmured, lifting her frank eyes to his face; "when you come back to me again I will tell you whether or no I will be your wife."

And then the conversation was broken by Muriel's entrance into the room.

Both Percy and Louie were rather silent that evening, Muriel and Arundel doing most of the talking. When Percy rose to leave the house Louie rose, too, and led him into the hall.

He was coming the next evening to dine with them, so they would see each other again before he left the city; still a great sorrow at leaving her rose within him as she gave him her hand, saying:

"Good-night, Percy."

Holding the little hand tenderly, he looked down wistfully into her face.

"Louie, when I come back to you, what do you think your answer will be?"

And in all truth and sincerity she answered:

"I think, Percy, it will be 'Yes.'"

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Long after every one else in the house was sleeping that night, Louie lay wide awake thinking very earnestly and deeply about Percy. The knowledge that he loved her and wished her for his wife had been a great surprise to her; she had spoken truly when she told him she had never thought about loving him. Had she been older, more worldly wise, probably she would have thought about it, as it was, the idea had not entered her head. She had been happy with Percy, had enjoyed his society and the pleasant intimacy which had grown up between them, and it had never occurred to her that his feelings for her were any warmer than hers for him.

And now he had told her that he loved her, and asked her to marry him, and the pleasant intimacy, the happy friendship, must be changed: it must either be an intimacy warmer and closer than it had ever been, or it must be separation; she must be either Percy's betrothed wife, or she must be nothing to him. She knew she liked him, there was not a shadow of doubt in her mind as to that; but did she love him, love him as her mother loved her father? Louie asked herself that question and the answer her heart gave her was decidedly unsatisfactory.

Still she liked no one better than she did him, and she had no wish to sadden his life as she knew she would do if, when he came back for her answer, she should tell him no. Handsome, graceful Percy, why should she not love him? Perhaps she did, for his sake she hoped so; and then with a great many perplexing, worrying little thoughts, tangling themselves in her brain, Louie fell asleep.

She was practising the next morning in the music-room when Muriel came in partly to listen to an exquisite nocturne—one of Chopin's—which Louie was playing, partly because she wanted a little quiet conversation with her.

Neither Muriel or Arundel had failed to notice Percy's plainly manifested regard for Louie. It had worried Muriel not a little at first, not because she entertained any feelings against Percy, she liked him very much indeed, there was a very tender place in her heart for him; as far as he was personally concerned she would rather have given her daughter to him than to any young man she had ever met; but it seemed to her that it would be such a cruel mockery for him to marry the niece of his father's murderer. She had finally allowed herself to be persuaded by Arundel's arguments, and had come to think almost as he did. The day previous, when she had gone into the reception-room and found the two young people there alone, she had noticed the flushed, eager look on Percy's face, the troubled expression in Louie's eyes, and the thought had flashed through her mind that Percy had spoken his love.

Obedient to her mother's request, Louie played the nocturne through, then sat idly running the fingers of one hand over the ivory keys; and Muriel gazing intently at the averted face noticed the violet shadows under the brown eyes, the little sorrowful look about the curved lips.

"Louie" she said, suddenly, "you are sorry, are you not, that Percy Evringham is going home?"

The fair face flushed as the girl answered:

"Yes, mamma, I am very sorry; we have been such good friends, Percy and I, and I shall miss him very much."

Muriel was silent a moment, then she said slowly:

"Louie, dear, have you ever thought that this intimacy between you and Percy might possibly mean more to him than it does to you?"

The small hand fell heavily upon the keys, which clashed discordantly, the flush deepened on the sweet face as Louie answered almost wearily. "I never did think so, mamma; I thought we always could be friends like this, until—yesterday."

"It is just as I thought," said Muriel, half regretfully to herself; then tenderly, "Tell me all about it, *cherie*."

Louie had meant to tell her mother; there had been no thought in her mind to keep Percy's proposal from her; she had perfect confidence in her beautiful mother—she was too true by nature to admit a love which was not half made up of trust, and loving Muriel with all her heart, she had always placed implicit faith in her, had never thought of keeping back anything from her, had always gone to her with all her little griefs and troubles as well as her joys. So, leaving her seat on the piano stool, she slipped down in her old place at Muriel's feet and murmured:

"There is not much to tell, mamma; Percy loves me and wants me to give him my promise that I will some day be his wife. That is all."

"I think that is enough," said Muriel, thoughtfully. It was so hard to realize that somebody wanted to marry her little Louie, her dainty baby girl; she had thought of it many times, of course, as all mothers think half sadly of the time when their children shall leave the home nest and go away to make homes of their own, but in a vague, dreamy way, as of something still far off in the future.

"And what did you tell him, Louie; what answer did you give him?" she asked, winding one of the girl's sunny curls around her finger, her thoughts going back to the time when she, Muriel Trowbridge then, had been sought in marriage.

"I gave him no answer, mamma, I could not; it was so sudden, so unexpected, that I was totally unprepared for it, and Percy is willing to wait until he comes back here again, and by that time I will know whether I love him well enough to be his wife."

"Louie, do you love Percy Evringham?"

Louie raised her truthful eyes to her mother's face.

"I do not know, mamma," she answered, simply.

If Muriel Anthon's experience had been more like the experience of many women, she would have known that her daughter did not love Percy, that the feelings she entertained for him were only those of sincere friendship, a friendship which would never under any circumstances develop into anything warmer or deeper; but Muriel had knowledge of that love of which married is not the beginning but the consummation; she only knew that her love had come after marriage, that few wives had been so perfectly happy as she had been, consequently it seemed to her that a love which began at the altar was the love which endured through life and eternity.

There is no use arguing the point; we all of us judge the world and human nature by our own personal experience.

"Would you be pleased, mamma, if I should marry Percy?" continued Louie; "is it your wish that when he comes back to me for my answer I will tell him yes?"

A shadow fell over Muriel's face. Would it please her? ah, she could not tell. Still, perhaps, as her husband said, if an Anthon should marry an Evringham, the stain of blood upon the Anthon name would be in a measure wiped away.

"I like Percy very much, Louie," she answered, speaking slowly and hesitatingly: "I should think he would make you happy; I could give to you him without fear, and I know it would please your father."

"I would like to please papa," said Louie, wistfully. "Do you know, mamma, it has always seemed to me that I have never quite pleased him: I have always thought that he did not love me—well, as much as Mr. Brentwood loves Aline, or Grandpa Trowbridge loves you."

"Oh, my darling," said Muriel, reproachfully, "why do you think of such things? It is unjust to your father; it hurts me to hear you talk so; he does love you very dearly, Louie. And why should he not love you? Are you not his only child?"

But after Muriel had left her, going into the reception-room to entertain a lady friend who had called, Louie sat there thinking, and mingled with her thoughts of Percy was the wish that she was dearer to her father than she knew full well she was.

When late that afternoon Arundel came home he found Muriel waiting for him in the library, her beautiful face very thoughtful.

"I have something to tell you, Russel," she said, so earnestly that Arundel, looking down in surprise, saw the shadow in the lustrous eyes, and folding her in his arms, kissed her until her face flushed and brightened under his caresses.

"What is it, my darling?" he asked.

"Russel, Percy Evringham has asked Louie to marry him."

A sudden light flashed into Arundel's eyes.

"And she has promised him, has she, that she will be his wife?" he said, eagerly.

"No, not yet; she is not quite sure whether she loves him well enough."

"But she must marry him," said Arundel, his eyes darkening with suppressed excitement. "I have always felt that if your—our child should marry Percy Evringham's son—" He paused abruptly; he could not go on and speak his thoughts; tell Muriel that it had seemed to him that the marriage would seem a sort of compromise with fate; that the retribution he had always feared would come upon him through Louie—the child of the man he had wronged so terribly—would be warded off; that he would in some way escape the earthly punishment of his sin.

"I know what your thoughts are upon the subject," murmured Muriel; "but still I cannot make it seem just right to me."

"Muriel, if a higher power than ours has ordained that it has been so, surely it is for some good and wise purpose."

The musical voice was smooth and unbroken; wonderful powers of self-control had Arundel Anthon when he cared to exercise them.

"Yes, that is so," murmured Muriel, musingly; "and no one believes more implicitly than I, that the smallest workings of our lives tend to some great result. But, Russel, I have been thinking all day that you ought to write to Percy Evringham's grandfather."

He started in positive horror; he write to Howard Evringham! to the father of the man who had died at his hands! Great heaven! the thought was horrible.

"Muriel, what a strange idea! Why should I write to him?"

Try as he would, he could not keep his lips from trembling, his voice from breaking.

"Because, Russel, Percy will tell his grand-parents about us; will tell them, perhaps, that he has asked Louie to be his wife; and it cannot help but be a great shock and surprise to them both. They would be justified in thinking it very strange if you did not send them some word—you knew them so well once. They know that you have not forgotten the terrible link which binds the Anthons and Evringhams together; and, besides this, Russel, I will never give my consent to Louie marrying Percy until I know that he is aware that her uncle was his father's murderer."

Arundel had never seen before the firm determination upon Muriel's face that came over it as she spoke; he felt that no argument of his could alter her resolve.

"And you want me to write and ask Howard Evringham to tell his grandson that Arundel Anthon killed his father," he said, slowly, while his face whitened until it was perfectly colorless—small wonder considering the terrible significance the words held for him.

"Muriel you do not know what you are asking me to do."

"Yes, Russel, I know that it will be no easy task," she said sadly. "It will bring back all the past, you will live over again all the sorrow and pain, just as you did that night so long ago when you told me Arundel's history; but you will do it won't you, dear?"

He looked down at her. What would he not do for sake of that dear face?

"You wish it, Muriel—yes, I will write to Howard Evringham," he said.

Percy came that evening, and after dinner he and Louie went to spend an hour or so with Aline Brentwood; and while Muriel entertained some friends who had called, Arundel sat alone in his library and wrote a long letter to Howard Evringham. Heaven only knows what it cost him to do it; still, when it was finished, it was a well-written, manly, straightforward letter, such as poor, wronged Russel might have written with all sincerity.

Percy was very much surprised, when just before he left the house, Mr. Anthon gave him a letter, which he desired him to give to his grandfather.

"I did not know you were acquainted with him," he said.

And Arundel answered quietly:

"It is many years since I saw your grandmother or grandfather, but I once knew them very well. Your grandfather will explain it all to you; perhaps you will feel differently towards us when you know it all."

And Percy, very much mystified, said earnestly:

"Nothing could make me feel differently toward you, Mr, Anthon."

The next morning Percy Evringham went home to Baltimore, his heart filled with hopes which, though they were not certain, were none the less bright and sweet.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Louie missed Percy Evringham very much after he had gone; she had seen so much of him that it seemed strange indeed to have a day go by without bringing him to the house. It had been so pleasant to have him run in at any time *sans ceremonie*, to know that he was willing to go anywhere with her, do anything for her; she missed the walks and drives they had been accustomed to take together, the songs, in the twilight, the merry conversations, the visits to the theatre, the little suppers at Delmonico's. Percy had been a charming friend, a most agreeable companion, and before many days had gone by Louie found herself thinking that life with him was very much brighter and pleasanter than life without him.

Still she was far from satisfied with her feeling for him. She felt vaguely that the feelling she had for him, warm and tender as it was, was not the love of which she had read and heard—that grand and noble passion which in its time had made men and women capable of deeds almost divine, of sacrifices almost superhuman. She found herself wondering if for Percy's sake she could patiently suffer grief and pain, whether for love of him she could give up everything.

"For it seems to me that a love which is not capable of suffering and sacrifice is not the love which God meant husband and wife should bear each other," she said to herself.

Dearly as she loved Aline Brentwood, she had not meant to tell her that Percy had asked her to be his wife. It did not seem quite just to him: but one morning she had been sitting with Aline in some way it had come out, and Louie looking dreamily into the fire as she talked, did not notice the death-like pallor that crept over Aline's face, the drawn look that came about her mouth. Ah, sure, Aline Brentwood had suffered patiently for her love's sake. She had made no outward sign of pain; bravely she had borne the grief which had come so suddenly into her fair young life, and it was no light grief to love as she was by nature capable of loving and to know that love would never meet with any recompense. Finding, as she soon had found, that it was not possible to tear her love for Percy Evringham out of her heart—so deeply had it rooted itself there—she buried it as deep as she could and went on with her life, and though the bright sunlight had faded out of that life no one suspected it, not even her own fond parents.

"My sorrow shall not sadden any one else," she said to herself.

She had never been more admired than she was this season. People said of her, "she is more beautiful than ever," and they said truly. She was more beautiful than she had ever been. The shadow of sadness in the great dusky eyes, the sorrowful look upon the perfect mouth made the exquisite face a rarely fascinating one.

It seemed so strange to her when Louie told her the reason she had not given Percy her answer at once.

"How can she help loving him when he loves her as I know so well he does," she thought sorrowfully. Then, lovingly as though she might have been his sister, she spoke of him, telling Louie that she had known for a long time that he loved her; and Louie listened, her heart growing very tender for absent Percy, while Aline pleaded his cause.

"I think by the time he comes for my answer I shall have discovered that I love him very dearly," she said, her face flushing softly. And though Aline's heart was aching as it had never ached before, she said, none the less earnestly:

"I hope you will, dear, for I know he loves you very truly, Louie, and it would make his life bitterly sorrowful if you should tell him you could not be his wife."

"Aline, if anything should happen to shew me that I did not love Percy as I think a woman ought to love the man she marries, I could not tell him I would be his wife, though he loves me a thousand times more than he does," said Louie suddenly, her eyes almost black with earnestness.

"I would not want you to," answered Aline, "I think a woman who marries a man out of pity does him a greater injustice than she would do if she told him she did not love him, and so could not be his wife."

Between Christmas and New Year's two letters came to her father, of which Louie knew nothing, though one of them was from Percy Evringham, the other from his grandfather.

Howard Evringham wrote a very beautiful letter; Arundel clenched his teeth together as he read it, remembering the terrible sorrow he had cast upon this man whose bread he had eaten, whose hand he had clasped, whose son he had killed. He wrote that he had never cherished any bitter feeling towards the Anthons, had never held them responsible for Arundel's crime. He had been surprised when Percy had told him the name of the family whose society he had found was so pleasant while he was in New York, surprised when he told him of his love for Russel Anthon's daughter, but he thought that if the two young people loved each other they need not be parted because of the sin of a man long dead, a man who had voluntarily renounced all claim to his family name, had severed himself from all his relatives, who had died a stranger in a strange land. As Russel had desired him, he had told Percy the story of his father's death, and though the boy had been terribly shocked and saddened it had not changed in any degree his feelings of friendship and regard for Mr. and Mrs. Russel Anthon or his love for their daughter.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Notable Watches.

Laid away among the treasures of the past, in strange and almost grotesque forms, are many ancient "timepieces." Cunningly wrought were they; deft fingers chiselled thereon rare traceries of gold and silver, with much adornment of priceless gems. In one, within the body of an eagle, opening across the centre, are seen the works, scrolls and flowers, richly engraved on a ground of niello, adorn the dial-plate. This pretty bauble, when not connected with the girdle by the ring in the centre of the bird's back, can stand out bravely upon the strongly developed claws.

The Earl of Stamford owned an ancient time-keeper royally adorned. Jacinths formed the cases, and the cover was set about with diamonds on an enamelled border.

Think of a "nut watch!"—golden acorn in shape, and at a certain hour hearing from its contracted proportions the report of a diminutive wheel-lock pistol.

Still another fancy was for cockle-shell cases, having them richly chased and enamelled.

Quite an elaborately finished watch was in the shape of a duck; the case was of silver, the features heavily chased. Opening the lower part, one finds a silver dial-plate, encircled with much gilt ornamentation in floriated scroll-work and angels' heads. On small rubies the tiny wheels moved noiselessly on in their appointed ways. This was made in the reign of good Queen Bess.

Prominently among such relics mention must be made of the silver clock of Charles the First, and given by him on the morning of his execution (January, 1649) to Sir Thomas Herbert. It was a remarkable specimen of the finest handiwork of the times; a picture discloses rich tracery upon the back, rim, and face of this historic time-keeper of scroll-work and elaborately finished foliage. Upon the back one sees a large central flower, from which radiate with true artistic touch leaves, buds, and swaying tendrils. It has descended as an heirloom to William Tewnly Mitford, Esq.

Poles for Beans and Other Climbers.

White birches and alders so commonly used for bean poles, are about the poorest, for they last only one season at the best, and sometimes break off at the surface of the ground, and let down the beautiful pyramid of green before the pods are ripe. White cedar from the swamps is durable, and the rough bark enables the vines to climb without any help from strings, but these are not always accessible. Red Cedar is much more widely distributed, and on the whole makes the best bean pole. The wood is as durable as the White Cedar, and young trees, from which poles are made, grow quite stout at the ground, and if well set, will resist very strong winds. A set of these poles will last for a generation. For bean poles all the side branches are trimmed off, but for a support for ornamental climbers, these may be left on. A Cedar, six or eight feet high, with the branches gradually shortened from below, upwards, makes an excellent support for ornamental vines. One of these covered with a clematis, or other showy climber, makes a pyramid of great beauty. It is well to prepare a supply of poles for beans and other plants before the work is pressing.

He will not speak his Father's Name.

There is a boy 8 years old whose parents live in White County, Ark. They are highly esteemed citizens, and people of decided culture and refinement. The boy has never been heard, nor can he be induced by any means to utter his father's name, or address him even indirectly. His strategy is more than equal to both his parents and the other members of the family, who have laid all manner of plans to force him into a single utterance of his father's name. Upon one occasion they planned not to get him any boots until he asked for them like the others, but this was a failure also, for he went on through the snow with his bare feet just as though he were in calfskin to his knees. He has a profound respect for his father, and will follow him about the farm for a whole day at a time.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

Wagner's Incivility.

Apart from his musical gift, Richard Wagner was a man of very common mould. Delicacy of feeling, the grace of manner which poetry should beget, he had none. A year ago he spent the winter at Palermo, meditating his score of "Parsifal," and a great banquet was given in his honor by the Sicilian aristocracy at the Villa Tasca. He came three hours late. He then strolled in with an old felt hat on his head, a battered Scotch cloak on his shoulders, and a cotton umbrella in his hand.

His hosts, who had waited for three hours, were disgusted, and the incident was so hotly discussed in the Italian papers that the composer's official organ at Bayreuth published a statement saying, "The maestro felt bound to act as he did, to prevent the Sicilian nobility from worrying him with more invitations."

Advertising in America.

The prices paid for advertising in the United States may be gathered from the following figures:—The Chicago *Tribune* it is said, for a column a year receives 26,000 dols. The New York *Herald* receives for its lowest-priced column 39,723 dols., and for its highest 348,000 dols.; the New York *Tribune* for its lowest 29,764 dols., and for its highest 85,648 dols.; and these papers are never at a loss for advertisements to fill their columns. Their patronage comes not from any desire to assist the respective papers, but from business men who find it profitable to advertise.

The STANDARD *office is noted for being prompt in filling orders for job prining, which has been the means of greatly increasing its custom. We are in receipt of many letters of thanks and good wishes from outlying points for neatness in design and despatch in forwarding orders. Our business is increasing especially in fine work, which we made a specialty, having added recently to our already large assortment of material of fashionable type, besides having one of the most rapid and perfect running job presses manufactured. We are prepared ta execute all kinds of work in Pamphlets, Circulars, Letter Heads, Note Blanks, Receipts, Business Cards, Funeral Cards, Posters, Hand Bills, Dodgers, Printed Envelopes, &c., &c. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Address all letters to*

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
STANDARD OFFICE,
Markdale, Ont.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, MARCH 1ST, 1883.

THE ELECTIONS

LIST OF THE SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES.

The following is a correct list of those who were successful in being elected on Tuesday last.

Addington,	Dennison,	Con
Brant, N.	Young	Ref.
Brant, S.	Hardy,	"
Brockville	Fraser,	"
Bruce, N.	Rowand,	"
Bruce, S.	O'Connor,	"
Cardwell,	Hammill,	Con.
Carleton,	Monk,	"
Cornwall,	Ross, A. P.	"
Dufferin,	McGhee,	"
Dundas,	Broder,	"
Durham, E.	Brereton	"
Durham, W.	McLaughlin,	Ref.
Elgin, E.	Ermatinger,	Con.
Elgin, W	J. Cascaden,	Ref.
Essex, N.	S. White,	Con.
Essex, S.	Balfour,	Ref.
Frontenac,	Wilmot,	Con.
Glengarry,	Rayside,	Ref.
Grenville, S.	F. J. French,	Con.
Grey, E.	A. W. Lauder,	"
Grey, N.	D. Creighton,	"
Grey, S.	J. Blyth,	"
Haldimand,	Dr. Baxter,	Ref.
Halton,	Kearns,	Con.
Hamilton,	J. N. Gibson,	Ref.
Hastings, E.	Hudson,	Con.
Hastings, N.	Wood,	"
Hastings, W.	Sills,	Ref.
Huron, E.	T. Gibton,	"
Huron, W.	A. M. Ross,	"
Huron, S.	A Bishop.	"
Kent, E.	D. McCraney,	"
Kent, W.	Clancey,	Con.
Kingston,	J. Metcalfe,	"
Lambton, E.	P. Graham,	Ref.
Lambton, W.	Hon. T.B.Pardy,	"
Lanark, N.	W. C. Colwell,	"
Lanark, S.	W. Lees,	Con.
Leeds & Grenville, N.	H. Merrick,	"
Leeds, S.	Preston,	"
Lennox,	Roe.	"
Lincoln,	S. Neelon,	Ref.
London,	Merredith,	Con.
Middlesex, E,	McKenzie,	Ref.
Middlesex, N.	J. Waters,	"
Middlesex, W.	A. Johnson,	Con.
Monck,	Harcourt,	Ref.
Norfolk, N.	J. B. Freeman,	"
Norfolk, S.	W Morgan,	Con.
Northumberland, E.,	Ferris,	Ref.
" W.	Mulholland,	Con.
Ontario, N.	Gould,	Ref.
Ontario, S.	J. Dryden,	"
Ottawa,	Baskerville,	Con.
Oxford, N.	Hon. A. Crooks,	Ref.
Oxford, S.	" O. Mowat,	"
Peel,	K. Chisholm,	"
Perth, N.	Hess,	Con.
Perth, S.	T. Ballentyne,	Ref.
Peterboro' E.	T. Blezard	"
Peterboro' W.	Carnegie	Con.
Prescott,	A. Hagar,	Ref.
Prince Edward,	J. Hart,	Con.
Renfrew, N.	T. Murray,	Ref.
Renfrew, S.	Dowling.	"
Russell,	Robillard,	Con.
Simcoe, E.	Drury,	Ref.
Simcoe, S.	McKay,	Con.
Simcoe, W.	O. J. Phelps,	Ref.
Stormont,	J. Kerr,	Con.
Toronto, E.	Hon. A. Morris,	"
Toronto, W.	Ald. Clark,	"
Victoria, N.	Fell,	"
Victoria, S.	McIntyre,	Ref.
Waterloo, N.	W. D. Snider,	"
Waterloo, S.	I. Masters,	"
Welland,	Moran,	"
Wellington, C.	Hon. C. Clarke	"
Wellington, W.	R. McKim,	"
Wellington, S.	J. Laidlaw,	"
Wentworth, N.	Dr. McMahon,	"
Wentworth, S.	N. Awrey,	"
York, E.	Badgerow,	Ref.
York, N.	Widdifield,	"
York, W,	Major Gray,	Con.

RECAPITULATION.

Party.	*Elected.*	*Gains.*
Reformers	48	7
Conservatives	38	15

Reform majority 10 net Con. gain 8

Algoma and Muskoka are yet to hear from.

NOTES.

The three ridings in Grey county have all gone Conservative as follows: East Grey, A. W. Lauder, 106 majority; North, D. Creighton, majority 159; South, J. Blyth, majority 100.

Mr. Myles is a plucky man and made an excellent canvas.

Oh, Yes! Oh, Yes!!

The Ontario elections are now over. The storm has passed. The excitement is cooling down, and we trust the right men are in the right place. And amid all the discussion on the Boundary Award, the Streams Bill and many other things, it is pleasing to note that there is one point on which men of all shades of opinion, and all women, too, are fully agreed, viz: That the place to buy Tea is at Trimble & Wright's, Markdale, where the rush after their notorious 28c. Tea still continues. No pains or expense will be spared in order to supply the ever increasing demand. We cannot procure space to give anything like a full list, but would beg to refer the public to the following gentlemen as a few of our more distant customers who have purchased by the chest:

A Munshaw, Flesherton; T. M. Wilson, Flesherton; S. Wauchob, Flesherton; Joseph Legard, Flesherton; R. M. Purdy, Eugenia; Edward O'Brien, Eugenia; John Beacroft, Eugenia; McDowell Bros., Dundalk; Nelson Bros., Dundalk; John Acheson, Dundalk; Wm. Achison, Dundalk: James Bell, Singhampton; Edward Linley, Singhampton; W. McAlear, Flesherton Station; W. Patersen, Flesherton Station; Jos. Allison, Maxwell; John Radley, Sr., Maxwell; S McCallum, Vandeleur; Mrs. J. Allen. Berkeley; Robert Walker, Berkeley; Wm. Love, Berkeley; S. Halliday, Tp. Clark, Durham Co:; M. Johnson, Tp. Clark, Durham Co.; while at home the purchase of chests and quantities from five lbs. to 25 twenty-five lbs. are named legion. Don't fail to try it.

Our stock in every department is always kept full. An endless variety to choose from, which in quality cannot be beat, and at prices that simply defy competition.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT,
Reid's Block,
Markdale.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR.—In the STANDARD of Feb. 1st there is an article by "Farmer," which by the way is a move in the right direction for I think that a free and friendly discussion in the local paper of matters pertaining to Agriculture would be of profit to all. There was a suggestion by "Farmer" with a regard to holding township shows all on the same day that I think is defective, in a place like Markdale where the show is largely made up from other townships it would be a small affair if confined to our own township, now instead of curtailing and making the thing smaller I would like to see it increase and become larger Suppose the friends of Agriculture within a circuit of five miles around Markdale would come forward and join the society so as to warrant the directors to get up a good prize list and extend the show to two days, I think it would be a decided improvement, besides the village would be largely benefited by the same. Hoping to hear the views of more of the Farmers, and thanking you for the above space,

I remain
FARMER No. 2.

SURPRISE PARTY.

On the 19th January the officers and children of Epping Sunday School and other friends surprised Mr. R. H. Stinson, their former Superintendent, by taking possession of his new home and presenting him with a handsome family bible, purchased from Mr. Harkness, Meaford. After refreshments Mr. Richard Ball was called to the chair, when the following address and presentation took place:

ADDRESS.

To Mr, and Mrs. R. H. Stinson and Family.

DEAR FRIENDS,—As circumstances which could not be avoided cause your separation from among us, and especially from the Sabbath school in which you took such an energetic part. Such circumstances occur occasionally, and in many cases deep regret is caused, so it falls to our lot to regret your departure from among us, and fully appreciating your valuable services rendered us during your stay among us, we are therefore desirous of expressing to you in a tangible form the highest regard in which you were held by us, both as a friend and superintendent in the Sabbath school. We therefore take leave to present to you and Mrs. Stinson this gift as a slight expression of our regard for you and not on account of its intrinsic value, and may you and your family be the possessors of the rich treasures contained therein. And we trust that the same efforts that have crowned your success during your stay among us may ever attend you in the future, and may the Giver of all good guide you and your family into all spiritual blessings.

Signed by
CASSIE BLACK,
JOSEPHINE BALL,
R. KILLOUGH,
PHOEBE GILRAY.

REPLY.

Mr. Chairman and Friends.

It affords me the greatest pleasure to bid you all a hearty welcome to my new home. I am sure that your presence here to-night is a surprise to me, and the valuable present you have presented me and my partner with is more of a surprise to us, as I feel that it is quite unmerited by me. If I done anything in the Sunday school I only done it as my duty to those dear children and to God. I love the Sabbath school, and believe it is the nursery of the church, and as Christ has given us all a work to do I am convinced that the Sunday school is my place. I spent many pleasant hours at Epping school, and although you so often placed me at the head of the school I always felt that there were others of more ability that ought to have been there instead of me. I always found the people of Epping courteous, kind and the best of neighbors, and when going away from there I felt it like leaving home, and when I visit there again I know that I am welcome. The valuable book of the Word of God that you have given to-night I shall always prize, as it will bring to mind this and many other pleasant times we have spent together May we, by the grace of God, be able to walk in the light of its truths, and may you all be enabled to accept the salvation of Christ so freely and fully provided for us. And, dear children, there is nothing that will give me more pleasure than to hear that one after another has given their heart to the Saviour. Wishing you all long life and prosperity and an abundant entrance into the kingdom. May we all meet in the kingdom above where parting is no more.

MILWAUKEE HOTEL FIRE.

THE LESSE OF THE BAR-ROOM INDICTED FOR ARSON.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 26.—The grand jury have indicted Schiller, the former lesse of the bar-room of the Newhall house, for arson. The indictment charges the prisoner with wilfully, mliciously, and feloniously setting fire to and burning the Newhall house on the night of January 10th, causing the death of a number of persons. Counsel insisted upon his immediate arraignment, and schiller was taken to court this afternoon almost unobserved. He pleaded not guilty, and was re-committed in default of $10,000 bail. The grand jury are still considering the responsibility of the owner and manager of the hotel. It is believed indictments for manslaughter will be returned against Nash, Antisdell, and the night clerk, Delaney.

The mail train was five hours late yesterday, just when people were most anxious to have it on time.

Mr. Wm. Lucas, (Banker,) returned yesterday from Lampton.

The Sunday evening service in the Methodist Church, Markdale, will commence for the time to come at 6.30 instead of 7 as heretofore.

Mrs. Wyvill's sale, Euphrasia, today, 1st.

THE BROKEN CHAIN.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF WILLIE, ONLY CHILD OF HENRY AND ELIZA JANE REID.

A family chain of precious links
In peace and beauty grew,
'Til round each loved heart there twined
A sweet affection true.
The parents in a tender way
Their offspring tried to raise,
By precept kind, from day to day,
Unto their master's praise.

Through trials of trouble, toil and care
They trusted in the Lord,
Until a boy, both kind and fair,
Appeared around their board.
But what is this can break the chain
And bear the child away,
And fill the loving hearts with pain
So happy till to-day?

Grim Death appeared in sable dress,
And will no more pass by;
The parents feel, with breaking hearts,
Their precious boy must die.
And as the early morning dawned
A billow o'er the deep
Rolled by and bore his soul away
To Jesus, there to sleep.

'Tis in the gloomy grave he lies,
The casket that they loved.
Look up, dear friends, beyond the skies,
Your Willie shines above.
For early in his infant days
He passed away to God,
And but his precious form must lie
Beneath the graveyard sod.

And though the links may one by one
Be severed from the chain,
If faithful till you're called away
You may unite again.
Yes, in the glorious world above
He waits for you to come,
And fain would bid you grieve no more
But meet him safe at home.

—*By a Friend.*

BIRTHS.

McINTYRE.—In Markdale, on the 25th ult., the wife of Mr. John McIntyre, of a daughter.

Clydesdale Stallion
FOR SALE.

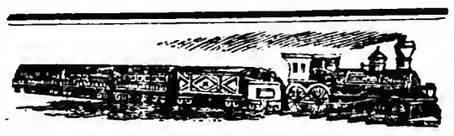
That splendid Clydesdale Stallion "Scottish Champion," from imported stock, and the property of Wm. Shepherdson, will be sold cheap. The horse stands 16½ hands high, is 4 years old, jet black in color, and a sure foal getter. Any one wishing to get a bargain should take advantage of this offer. Stock taken in part payment. Address W. SHEPHERDSON, Lot 23, Con. 11, Euphrasia, Blantyre P. O. 129-4t*

GEORGE NOBLE,
INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies: CITIZENS', of Montreal,
AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and
TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale, also Village Lots
Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate, Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.



T. C. & B. RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
2 25	0 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.98 to $1.00; Spring $1.00 to $1 02; Barley, 55c; Peas, 70; Oats, 38c; Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $10.00; Pork, 7.50 to 8.00; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $1.90 to $2.00

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.93 to $1.00; Spring, $1.00 to $1.01; Barley, 57c; Peas, 67c; Oats, 35c to 38c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 21c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $11.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7 90,

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.102 to $1.05; Spring, $1.05 to $1.10; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 46c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag. 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs, 30c to 32c.

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Notice to Debtors.

ALL PERSONS INDEBMED TO ME are requested to call and settle with Mr. Turner, of the Medical Hall, or with Dr. Armstrong, and save trouble. A receipt from either of the above will be acknowledged by me.

127-29. T. S. SPROULE, M. D.

AN ACROSTIC,

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer and Fall
Right splendid good oil.
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear, without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice,
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy griating cannot do without me,
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are it will please,
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.* 127-153.

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

—o—

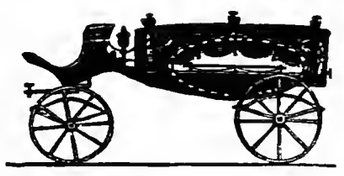
Chopping done every Working day,

—o—

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

125-151.



Undertaking.

Coffins,
Caskets,
Burial Pobes,
Cloves,
Crapes,

—AND—

All Furnishings for Funerals

May be had on Shortest Notice, and at All Hours from

GEO. GRANT,
MARKDALE.

Also a well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality. All at moderate prices. 119tf.

JNO. MONTGOMERY,
BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Griating and Chopping done every working day, Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

Feb. 22nd, 1883. 128-31

& Brown

r. ell is leaving Mark- go into the Wholesale w Business in Toronto, shing to leave Mark- gether,) he has entered tnership with Mr. W. WN, late of Flesherton, practical watchmaker lar of over 15 years ex- and comes with the best mendations from some of g watchmakers in the .

rown will carry on the in Markdale.

rk entrusted to him will n a workmanlike man-

rk will be guaranteed, ods sold will be found nted, or money refund-

& Brown's,

's Watchmakers & Jewellers

ll's Block,

ARKDALE ONLY.

and Other Items.

This column intended to benefit al or Society will be charged ten for the first insertion and five each sub-sequent insertion.

coming in like a lamb.

direct importer doing Markdale—W. J. McFar-

to press we are informed R. Anderson's residence alley, Artemesia, was des- about 6 a. m. We are ve any particulars other e house was consumed.

LIGHTNING.—A son of Glenelg was struck by ing the thunder storm Dr. Jamieson has been and he is slowly re- *Chronicle.*

AL.—The carnival which Friday night was well e number of maskers ress of any held in this llowing are the suc- winners :—

and Gent Skater, Ther- A. Richardson ; Fat Richardson : Highland chardson ; Comic Cos n : Fancy Skater, Jas, t Dressed Little Girl, Carpenter's Costume, D. Costume, G. A. Wilson ; C. Richards ; Best Nun, shman, A. McFarland ; er, R. Sproule.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.—A sub a newspaper is such a it is often lost sight of, cient importance to se- t attention of the sub- will say, when they cial paper to read, well, I am in town I must paper. When he comes ery likely forgets it, and only a dollar and he an old subscriber thinks on the publisher's for- contents himself until rable opportunity pre- d then very likely for- at the same time not y any means desirous ence on the part of wing to the delay in amount paid. True, y the *one* there would nce, but when those several hundred no publisher knows how We have taken a look scription list since and the amount of us on that account think if every sub arrears would make this month they e at least $200 of We have wages to pay purchase, which two o the sum of $1,000 we depend on our pa- erewith, and we think lise with us in a prac- en appealed to in a e markets are now erable money in cir- will expect a hearty the month of March, return our sincere e number who have y for 1883.

W. Flesher's credit sale, Osprey, 12th March.

A large majority elect to drink McFarland's Tea.

Wm. Milne's auction sale, Osprey, on the 6th March.

Henry Hamilton's credit sale, Holland, the 7th March.

Mr. Whitby is on the war path assessing Artemesia Tp.

Collingwood Township seed fair today, 1st, at Clarksburg.

Grain has been coming to market in large quantities recently.

M & W. Armstrong have their steam boiler on hand for their factory.

Montreal is to have a cutlery factory, the first of the kind in Canada.

There has been a dearth of news in local papers for two weeks, they being filled with politics.

NEW CHURCH.—The Presbyterians of Chesley contemplate erecting a new brick church next summer at a cost of $5,300.

Alex. Duncan removed a new steam boiler from the cars for his saw mill in Glenelg on Monday, to take the place of an old one.

R. J. Sproule, Flesherton, is now selling off his large stock at and below cost in order to clear the way for spring importations.

Blank Receipts, Notes, Due Bills, Monthly School Reports, and Municipal Stationery Reports, on hand at the STANDARD Office.

The produce of the British Columbia fisheries last year is valuated at one million nine hundred thousand, an increase of four hundred thousand dollars over that of the previous year.

WRIT ISSUED.—A writ in Queen's Bench has been issued by Mr. Jno. MacRae against the Municipal Corporation of Wiarton for injuries sustained from a fall caused by a defective sidewalk. He is a brother of F. MacRae, Esq., reeve of Glenelg.

We had a call from Thos. Gamey, Esq., of Osprey, Mr. Josiah Gamey, Osprey Tp. Treasurer, Mr. M. Akitt, of Eugenia, C. C. Pearce, Captain of the rescue hook and ladder Co., Owen Sound, T. Hall, Dundalk *Herald*, and Mr. Arch. Speers of Winnipeg, the past week.

SAD DEATH.—A student of the institute, Mr. John McDonald, of Priceville, died on Wednesday of last week. He caught a severe cold when just recovering from measles and his case was aggravated by meningitis. The unfortunate young man was buried in the Presbyterian cemetery.—*Collingwood Enterprise.* [Mr. McDonald was a brother of Mrs. Allan McDougall of this place.]

The latest indoor amusement is termed the "Printer's Delight," and is performed in the following manner: Take a sheet of note paper, fold it carefully and inclose a bank note sufficiently large to pay up arrears, and a year in advance. And what adds immensely to the feat is to send along the name of a new subscriber with cash to balance. Keep your eye on the printer, and if you detect a smile, the trick is a success. Try it!

EUGENIA TEMPERANCE CLUB.—This club held their second entertainment in the C. M. Church on the evening of the 14th ult., to a good congregation. Mr. T. B. Gilliland was called to the chair, the duties of which he pleasantly discharged. The recitations and dialogues, together with several short speeches were of a pleasing and instructive character. The singing of the choir added much to the enjoyment of the evening.—*Advance.*

Mr. Wm. Clark of Sullivan met with a singular accident last week, he had a dynamite cartridge in his house for years. The cap was gone and he supposed the dynamite was extracted, he took the cartridge between his finger and thumb and endeavoured to bore a hole through it to make the head of a small paint brush, when it exploded blowing half the fore fingre completely off and badly shattering his thumb. He is doing as well as could be expected. Another warning not to fooll with dynamite.—*Chesley Enterprise.*

WHIPPING CHILDREN.—The head master of the public School at Hamilton has been fined ten dollars by the Police Magistrate for severely whipping a boy in the school for disobedience. We hope to see parents and trustees take a resolute stand on this question, and not allow children to be thrashed by any teacher.—*Hanover Post.* [We think if children were taught to obey at home, there would be very little occasion for thrashing at school, but if they are allowed to do as they please in the family and disobey the commands of their parents they cannot be expected to go unpunished at school.—ED.]

How much did you lose on the elections ?

Edmund Williams, sale, Holland, on th 6th March.

New Tweeds, new Ducks, new clothing, this week at McFarland's.

The thermometer registered 10 below zero, on Friday morning last.

Mr. Donald McLeod, (shoemaker) of this place, has removed to Michigan.

The June meeting of the County Council of Dufferin, will be held in Shelburne.

A consignment of first-class Oat Meal to hand at Barrhead Mills, for sale cheap.

Mrs. M. W. Vandewater, of Allenford, is visiting her friends in Markdale and vicinity.

A load of fall wheat was brought into Meaford recently containing 123 bushels and 6 pounds.

Grit and Tory should now bury the hatchet and go to McFarland's and get a new suit of clothes.

Mr. F. Beattie, Police Station, Winnipeg, will accept thanks for $1 for the STANDARD for 1883.

The election is over. Grey gained the Tory vote, but McIntyre sells the best of Groceries and Provisions, &c.

Subscribe for the STANDARD, commence any time, $1 a year, 30 cents for three months, 10 cents a month in advance.

Those who have made arrangements to bring us wood for their subscription will please fetch it along as soon as possible.

Mr. John Hazard has purchased the Galbraith farm, being Lot 118 con. 1 West of T. & S. Road. 50 acres for $1050.

Last Saturday John McLean, son of John McLean, Esq., High-street, had his right hand badly ground and burnt by getting it caught on the grind-stone driven by steam, while at work in Kennedy & Son's foundry.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

A social under the auspices of the Methodist Church Ladies' Aid Society will be held in the Dufferin hall on Wednesday evening, March 7th. A rich programme is being prepared and a good time may be expected as usual. Admissions 15c.

CHANGED HANDS.—We understand that Messrs. Byrnes & McCaskill have bought out Mr. T. Sproule, of the Revere House. Both these men are experienced in the business, and we have no doubt they will conduct it in a first class manner.

N. B.—All those indebted to the undersigned will please to call and settle their accounts on or before the 10th day of March. After that date all my accounts remaining unpaid will be placed in court for collection. This is is the last warning—pay up and save costs.—A. MCINTYRE.

AGENTS HERALD.—This is the title of a neatly got up paper in book form, published in Philadelphia, at the low price of 50cts a year. Those in want of an agency of any kind should not be without it, as it is crowded with advertisements of all sorts for them. It also exposes all frauds and swindles.

HALL'S JOURNAL OF HEALTH.—A copy of the above useful Journal for January is before us, it contains 32 pages and is in its thirtieth year of publication. It contains useful and practical information on health and sanitary matters. The price ($2) has been reduced to $1, for new subscribers.

J. W. Ford, of the Markdale Flour and Grist Mill, ground 1,000 bushels of gristing during seven days after the recent thaw. He has his mill cleared of the enormous amount of grain which had accumulated during low water, and is now prepared to let farmers have their grist home with them the same day they bring it.

We have heard nothing of the doings of the new village police board by way of minutes of proceedings. If they do any business, the ratepayers would like to know something about it. We think each house-holder should be supplied with a copy of the by-laws, and then have the law put in force, and we are satisfied it would be to our interest both as individuals and as a corporation.

HOW TO SEND SILVER.—The *Journal of Commerce* gives the following novel way to send silver coins by mail: —Take a block of wood a little larger than the coin, and bore it with an augur, one and one-quarter inches for a half dollar, and one inch for a quarter—as deep as will contain as many pieces as you want to send. Fill the hole and tack a thin piece of wood over the block. Write address, put on the requisite stamp, and deposit the block and contents in the post office.

Re-Fresh-ing

In the cool assertion of some people that they can sell below cost, &c, it may not be amiss to let the public of Markdale and surrounding country know that

Wilson Benson,

of the "BELFAST HOUSE," MARKDALE, can sell "cheaper than the cheapest," and "better than the best," all kinds of

Groceries, Liquors, &c.

Consisting of

TEAS, TOBACCOS, SPICES, CANNED FISH, ETC.,

And for those wishing pure Wine for sacramental purposes, will find a brand that will equal anything on this side the Atlantic.

Other Liquors equally pure.

SPECIAL! Pure Holland Gin.

Cheese from the best manufactories.

Our Whiskies are from the firm of Gooderham & Worts, Toronto, and the public may rely on receiving them as they are sent.

FLOUR, POTATOES, and everything in the household line kept constantly on hand.

Henceforth my Store will be supplied with Fruits of all kinds, such as

APPLES. PEARS, PLUMS, &c.

FRUIT CAKES of all kinds always kept on hand.

Essences, Hair Oils, and Perfumery of the choicest nectars.

TOILET & FANCY SOAPS, better than the best.

CANADIAN & WESTERN PORK, of first quality.

Everything in the Grocery Line kept on a fuller and more complete scale than at any other place in Markdale.

WILSON BENSON.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

WANTED

—AT—

The Eclipse Mill.

100,000 ft. Cherry, 500,000 ft. Hemlock 100,000 ft. Baswood, also elm and maple sawlogs, and 800 cords cedar bolts 4 feet 8 inches long for which the Highest price will be paid.

Sparling Brothers,
Proprietors.

125-12.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

MARKDALE
Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS
MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

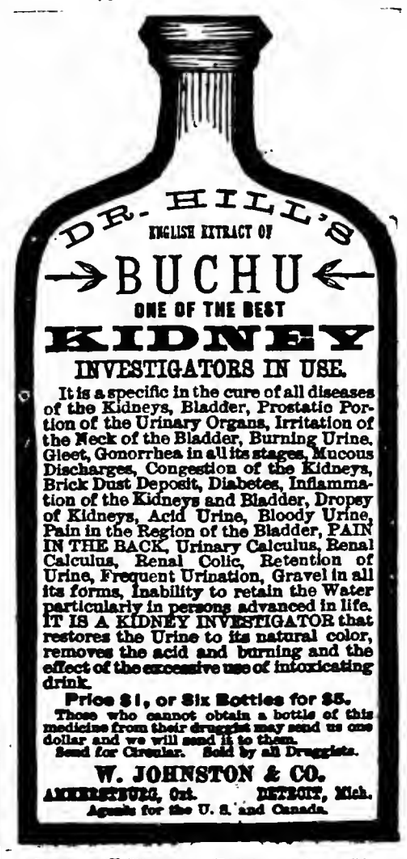
SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,
Harness Establishment!
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!



TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND. 100 acres, 100 cleared, good building thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to

M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.

November 14th, 1882. 114-tf.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items.—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

A married hotel clerk and an unmarried girl have eloped from Trenton.

The widow of the late Chief Joseph, of Oka, has been married to Francois Fret.

The Salvation Army at Kingston now numbers about 290, and there are converts every night.

Montreal firms are joining in pooling their Winnipeg consignments and chartering special trains.

Mr. D. Barry, advocate, of Montreal, has entered an action for libel against the *Post* Newspaper Company.

Ed. Green, supposed to have been drowned in Burlington Bay, on Sunday, August 21st, has turned up in Hamilton.

A man named Conecy, missed from St. Anne la Pocatiere a day or two ago has been found frozen to death in the woods.

Dr. Abel Hann, an American, was arrested in Brantford recently for threatening to shoot A. Yonge at Cainsville.

Some 120 men have quit work in the Canadian Pacific Railway machine shops at Winnipeg on account of the new check system.

The Dominion Artillery Association recently hold its annual meeting at Ottawa, when the Governor-General delivered an address.

In the House of Assembly at Halifax, a bill giving the Government the sole power of appointing sheriffs passed its second reading.

Mary Ann Sinnot has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment at Montreal for writting a threatening letter to a gentleman named Edwards.

Nazaire Hair, while working in Pinkerton's stove factory, Montreal, had his right arm seized in the machine and torn away.

UNITED STATES.

At Havana, Ill., the river is six miles wide, and the approaches to the bridge are swept away.

At Lewisville, N. H., a French-Canadian named Willey, shot a rival whom he found with his lady love.

At a Michigan lumber camp, a man chopped off another's head with an axe. The murderer was lynched.

The schooner Willie Joyce, of Portland, on a Newfoundland herring voyage, is given up as lost with her crew of seven.

Chief of Police Graves, of Port Huron, has been reinstated, the charges made against him not having been proved.

At Milford, Mass., thirteen school-children, thrown from a large sleigh, struck a tree, and nearly all were picked up unconscious.

Patrick Cunningham, from New Brunswick, aged about thirty-eight, was found dead in his bed at the Schindehette House, Bay City, Mich.

One of the professors at Dartmouth, N. H. College, has been serenaded with horns and his windows broken and fence pulled down.

George Burk, at Buffalo, in a quarrel with a widow named Finster, snatched up a claw hammer and striking her two heavy blows on the head fractured her skull.

There is great excitement over a remarkable silver discovery on property owned by a Methodist parson twenty miles south of Tucson, in the Santa Rita Mountains.

GENERAL.

Hamburg has consented to enter the German Custom Union.

Washington's birthday was celebrated at Rome by the Americans.

The Melbourne general election has resulted in the defeat of the Ministry.

The steamer Heckla, which went ashore near Lourvig on the 18th, has broken up.

Edwin Booth was presented with a silver laurel wreath at Hamburg.

The British Government has again demanded from Spain the release of the Cuban refugees.

The law against American hog products goes into effect in Germany a month after it is published.

Chinese authorities have withdrawn the fabricated charges against the clerk of the American arm at Shanghai.

The Chinese Government is energetically pushing on reinforcements to its western frontier, threatened by Russia.

A sensation has been caused in England by the fierce denunciation of Mr. Parnell and the Land League by Mr. Forster in a speech delivered in the Imperial Commons.

A Simple Fire-Escape.

The horrors of the Milwaukee and other recent fires are deepened by the reflection that so many of the victims might have been saved, had they been provided with the simple appliance of a rope, a pulley, and a hook; the hook to be fastened to the window sill, the rope to be looped around the body, under the arms of the person using it, who will then let himself down on the outside, by the rope, which plays freely through the pulley. Nothing could be simpler, or more certain. A contrivance like this would occupy but a small place in the traveller's hand bag. There are strong small wires enclosed in wrappings that can be made available for this purpose, and which are not larger than one's little finger. They are quite large enough to sustain the weight of a man, and their value in saving life would be priceless. Hotels and similar buildings should be supplied with these fixtures, one for each room in the house, and there should be a permanent staple under the window sill, to which to attach the hook of the safety rope. There is quite as much reason for keeping these ropes and pulleys at hand, as there is for providing steam vessels with life preservers, and the law which makes the latter obligatory, might properly extend its mandatory provisions to the former, and require more safeguards for the security of the public from the dangers by which they are menaced.

The Frontiers of Madness.

Such is the title of an interesting lecture recently delivered by Dr. Ball in his course at the Paris Faculty of Medicine. The generally received opinion that folly and reason are separated by a strictly drawn mathematical line is, according to Dr. Ball, quite erroneous. There is a broad frontier, he says, between sanity and insanity, which is peopled by millions of inhabitants. Dr. Ball holds that the number of persons perfectly reasonable on all points throughout the entire period of their existence form but a minority of mankind. The world abounds with people, he tells us, whom a strict scientific diagnosis would condemn as mad, or more or less "touched;" yet at no time of their life would it be permissible to put them under restraint. Such people are to be seen occupying honorably and successfully every position in life and society: we see them in the mirror which reflects ourselves!

Dr. Ball was recently consulted by a young man who was engaged to be married, but who found it impossible to visit his intended bride because it would involve a journey of some length in a railway carriage, and he could never enter one without feeling a desire to jump out as soon as the train was in motion. He was advised to accustom himself gradually to this mode of travelling by taking short journeys on the surburban line, but he could never get beyond Anteuil: there he had to leave the carriage for fear of accidents. Homicidal impulse is likewise met with. Thouviot's case is the oftenest quoted. For years this unpleasant person was tortured with a burning desire to kill some woman or other, but he never felt the slightest wish to take the life of a man. He battled with the impulse for years, but at length it got the better of him. One day he murdered a young girl, a perfect stranger to him, whom unfortunate chance threw in his way in the kitchen of a restaurant. Dr. Ball was consulted some time ago by a painter of considerable talent, who was a prey to these murderous impulses. He had married early in life, his family was large and his cares and anxieties large in proportion. At about eight and thirty, without physical ailment of any kind, or any specially unfavorable turn in his affairs, his mind began to be affected. If he saw a mirror he experienced a desire to smash it; near a window he felt a temptation to jump out; he never got a bank note in his hand that he did not feel inclined to tear it in pieces. These morbid promptings presently assumed a more formidable shape; he began to be assailed with a temptation to strangle his children. His little daughter was dying of croup, and he spent night after night by her bedside nursing her with the utmost tenderness. "Yet," said he to the physician, "at the moment when I was praying, with tears in my eyes, that the child's life might be spared, I was tormented with a horrible desire to take her out of the cradle and throw her into the fire. Even now," he added, "as I speak to you I feel a most intense desire to strangle you; but I check myself." The doctor never saw this patient again: a circumstance which he has perhaps no reason to regret, for as he was a man of powerful build he would have been an exceedingly "ugly customer" had his sanguinary impulse proved beyond his control. But up to that time, as the doctor remarks, he had kept them successfully in check. His nearest friends did not even suspect that he was subject to them. He fulfilled all the duties of life in a correct and exemplary manner. No doctor could have certified to his being insane. Yet assuredly he was on the "borderland" of insanity.—*St. James Gazette.*

The Probable Exclusiveness of Heaven.

Do you not sometimes wish the way were broad? But the fact still remains that the way is narrow, and if one would enter he must strive with his might. But why, you may ask, did not God make the way broad? Why, indeed? Would you have heaven a place like unto earth? You might as well ask whether Heaven would be Heaven if it were no better than earth. If the gate, the way, were broad, all would go there. Do you think it would be conductive to happiness to go where the good and evil are living together? In your daily business relations you are thrown in contact with bad men at every step. Would you wish such a state of affairs all through eternity? No; the heaven we hope for and look forward to must be a pure, happy, and blessed place. There must never be one ripple of trouble or shadow of sorrow to disturb the repose of that holy place. Now, in order to secure such a heaven nothing must be permitted to enter the gate that will defile. The gate is not narrow of itself, it is simply too narrow for sin to enter. Can there be any just complaint because sin is shut out? As well might one complain that a drunkard is not permitted to join a temperance organization, or an ignoramus a scientific association. The church is likewise exclusive. None can enter its straight gate without the credentials of morality.—*Rev. T. P. Marsh, Chicago.*

Tinned Salmon.

The principle seat of the American tinned salmon industry is on the Columbia River, Oregon. Upon this river, during the year 1881, there were employed in salmon-catching no fewer than 1,760 boats, manned by 4,000 men, chiefly Scandinavians and Italians. The hauls are made by gill-nets and sieves, and each boat, it is said, will take on an average 2,000 fish during the season, which lasts from the beginning of May to the end of July. The work of canning the fish is performed by Chinamen, who are remarkably expert in the various processes of cleaning and cutting up the fish into suitable pieces, filling the cans, and sealing them hermetically. A pound of salmon is put into every can, and in packing for market the cans are made up into cases of 48 each. The industry is rapidly growing. In 1866 the product of the Columbia River fisheries was 4,000 salmon; in 1881 it was 530,000. During the latter year it is estimated that the quantity of salmon packed by the 32 canneries on the river was 19,000 tons, and toward the close of the season there was such an enormous catch that hundreds of tons had to be thrown away; so that the industry is evidently capable of further development to a very considerable extent.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

The river is now low enough to allow steamers to use their landings at Cincinnatti.

Subscriptions have been opened in Berlin, for the suffers by the floods in America.

Two well-known Nationalists, implicated in the storage of arms at Clerkenwell, have left for America.

It is stated in St. Petersburg that no constitution nor amnesty will be granted on the occasion of the Czar's coronation.

All the temperance and prohibiting measures introduced in the New Jersey legislature this session were killed.

A meeting of the Irish National Land League recently condemned the presence of "eaves dropping police' at its meeting.

The Porte has instructed the Governor of Tripoli to personally apoligise to the Italian Consul for the insult offered the latter.

The German Bundesrath has approved unanimously of the bill prohibiting the importation of American pigs, pork, or sausages.

A bill has been introduced into the Ohio Legislature giving justices of the peace original and final jurisdiction in all liquor questions.

At the session of the Grand Lodge of United Workmen, Guelph was selected as the place for the holding of the next annual meeting.

The German Ambassador to the Vatican, replying to Cardinal Jacobini's letter, insists on the submittal of all ecclesiastical appointments to the German Government.

Since the publication of Carey's disclosures a number of Irish-Americans and farmers' sons in the counties of Armagh, Monaghan and Louth have been secretly leaving for America.

The Quebec citizens' meeting, anent the watersupply was largely attended, the Mayor presiding. A resolution was adopted averring that a second pipe, or other means of increasing the water supply was an absolute necessity.

The first annual meeting of the British American Short Horn Association has been held at Toronto. Mr. J. Drynan, M. P. P., presided. In his opening address he complained of the large number of spurious pedigrees which had been registered with the Agricultural and Arts Association.

The Danubian Conference has approved of the proposal for a mixed commission to control the Danube from Galatz to the Iron Gates. Austria, Bulgaria, Roumania and Servia to be permanently represented on the Commision, and the others Powers appointing members in rotation. Servia will not be represented on the European Commission to have jurisdiction below Galatz.

The surveyor of the Port of San Francisco has seized on the steamer "City of Tokio" opium valued at $15,000 It was concealed in the water tank, the only access to which was by the shaft well. It is considered impossible that opium could have been concealed there without the connivance of some of the officers of the ship. Others seizures are expected.

It is believed that if Mr. Parnell speaks on Mr. Gorst's amendment it will be briefly, as he thinks the debate on the Phœnix Park murders premature while the trial is pending. The Parnellites are greatly dissatisfied with Mr. Parnell's intention to move an amendment to the address, arraigning the Executive of Ireland for its administration of the Crimes Act.

The Coxheath Mining Company on Wednesday took out a silver license at the Mines Department at Halifax, N. S. covering their entire copper areas in Cape Breton, owing to the ore showing a larger percentage of the richer metal as greater depth was attained. It is said these recent developments add considerably to the value of the property, and are arousing some excitement amongst mining speculators.

A Washington despatch says: The steamer "Asheulot" reported lost in China, was a laughing stock among naval officers. She was a paddle wheel, thin plated iron ship of 1,370 tons displacement and double ender. She was built in 1863 for purposes of river navigation during the war and was used in the blockade. A number of similar vessels were built at the same time. Two or three were lost and the rest were sold, except the "Monocacy" now on the Asiatic station and the "Tallapoosa" greatly altered from the original plan.

Michael Doyle, of St. Louis, a brother-in-law of General Macadaras, suspected of being "Number 1," says Macadaras has not been connected with any Irish movement since the Fenian fiasco of 1865. Doyle is in constant correspondence with Macadaras. The latter, is an invalid, and constantly travelling with his wife. There is no secrecy in his movements. Macadaras was in Egypt during the whole time covered by the Phœnix Park murder conspiracy, and while the plotting was going on against Mr. Forster he was at a mountain resort in France.

M. Jules Ferry the Premier submitted to President Grevy the following list of members of the new Cabinet and their respective portfolios: Ferry, Prime Minister and Minister of Public Instruction; Challemel Lacour, Foreign Affairs; Waldeck Rousseau, Interior; Martin Feuillee, Justice; Charles Brun, Marine; Meline, Agriculture: Herrison, Commerce; Cochery, Posts and Telegraphs; Raynal, Public Works; Tirard, Finance; Thibaudin, War. It is stated that M. Ferry has requested the President to sign decrees placing all the princes serving in the army on the retired list.

Antiquity of the Doll.

Dolls are of greater antiquity than many may imagine. They are traced back to their "probable" first appearance in puppet shows. The practice of sending them from France to foreign countries was of very early date. In the royal expenses for 1391 figure so many "livres" for a doll sent to the Queen of England; in 1496, another sent to the Queen of Spain, and in 1577 a third sent to the Duchess of Bavaria. Henry IV. writes in 1600, before his marriage to Marie de Medicis; "Frontenac tells me that you desire patterns of our fashion in dress. I send you, therefore, some model dolls."

Tobogganing.

A tobogganing hill should be as nearly perpendicular as possible, with, at the bottom a long, level stretch, over which the sled can fly with the impetus derived from its descent. Two or three passengers make a load, the lady or ladies being placed in front and the steersman sitting behind. The toboggan having been placed on the verge of the precipice, the lady steps in and sits down with her feet against the stretcher, or disposed in the curve and her skirt tucked around her, and her escort sits down behind, having a short stick in each hand with which to steer. The steersman lets his hands trail on either side, and digs one stick or the other into the snow, according to the direction in which he wishes to turn the accursed craft. It is the correct thing to turn out in a blanket coat and leggins, with moccassins, and upon your head a red or blue *tuque*—a Phrygian cap of worsted. Having bidden adieu to your friends, you gently push your frail sled over the brow of the hill and launch yourself into eternity. Such of your readers as has ever fallen out of a balloon will have a good idea of the sensation of the amateur tobogganist during his first slide. There is a sense of goneness in the head and in the pit of the stomach, and the nether world rises up and hits you all over very hard. A slippery and elastic board with 300 pounds weight upon it, launched down a hill of ice or snow a quarter of a mile long or thereabouts, with an inclination of say seventy degrees, gathers a tremendous headway in the course of a few seconds; the crisp diamond-dusty particles fly at your eyes like spindrift at sea before a hurricane, and a spray of shrieking silver is ground up by either steering stick. in a few seconds you reach the glacis, and change the plane on which you move, the sled giving a bound that makes you think of riding a frisky dolphin; then away it careers for hundreds of yards above the level, till finally it stops perhaps a mile away from the starting place, allowing an admirable opportunity for flirting with your fair fare during the return walk. Of a bright, moonlight night, with the air keen and the heavens overflowing with stars, there can be no more glorious sport. But it has its perils. If you lose your head and fail to keep that of the toboggan straight the sled will broach-to and spill you and your fare down the hill, with a display of ground and lofty tumbling such as Greenwich never witnessed on the jolliest of fair days. Fortunate will you be if, while you and your Dulcinea are for the moment standing on your respective heads, another toboggan does not sweep down and take you in your respective middriffs with a force of say 144-foot tons. Or, still worse, in a long course, where there are trees to thread and maybe a gate or two to pass through, you may tilt head-on into a post or a stately maple. Not until you have been into such an accident do you fairly understand what is meant by "matchwood" and "a dull thud." Luckily as the lady is in front she acts as a sort of buffer, but her lot under such circumstances is not a happy one, as before she has fairly realized that she has been hurled against a tree she receives you in the back with no less crushing emphasis.

Chit-Chat.

It is now fashionable to speak of the night robe as a nap sack.

The best fire-escape is when your wife gets up in the morning and makes it.

Mr. Nettle was recently married to Miss Thorn. That's what you might call a prickly pair."

David Fender, "popping the question," in a letter, concluded thus: "And should you say 'yes,' dear Mary, I will truly be your D. Fender."

Sloughterby says his wife hasn't done very much shopping this winter, although she did go down town the other day to buy a muff "just to keep her hand in."

A bouncing big wild cat was killed in the suburbs of Cincinnati the other day, and several thousand men of Cincinnati staid at home the next evening for the first time in years.

A fashion item says that the favorite color of undressed kids for street wear is dark tan. The fashion originated in Africa, where all the undressed kids seen in the streets are dark tan color.

A girl in New York was recently arrested, being disguised as an old woman. If all the old women who appear in the disguise of girls were arrested the jail would have the appearance of sardine-boxes.

Passionate love: "I tell you," exclaimed Brown, "that Charley is wholly unselfish in his affection; he loves the very ground that she walks on." "Yes," replied Fogg, "when she is walking on her father's estate."

When a California man sees "no cards" at the end of a marriage notice of a friend, he remarks that "that girl has put some of her pious notions into Jim's head, but he'll get over them after he has been married a while."

"How can I leave you, my darling?" murmured a lover in tones of distressing tenderness, as he observed both hands of the clock approach a perpendicular on the dial. "Well John," responded the girl with wicked innocence, "you can take your choice. If you go through the hall you will be liable to wake up father, and if you leave by way of the back shed you'll be likely to wake up the dog."

Improved Sleeping Cars.

Two new sleeping cars are being constructed by the Pullman Company on what is called the English pattern. These carriages differ from those at present in use in having side entrances, thereby dispensing with the end platforms, and in being divided into four compartments, so as to combine the comfort, and, to a certain extent the privacy of an English first-class carriage with the convenience of the sleeping car. Each compartment contains cushioned seats as well as berths and beds for four persons. There is a continuous passage from one end of the car to the other for the use of the attendant, but ordinarily each section is separated from the rest by doors and curtains. The new cars are each rather over twelve yards long, and weigh about thirteen tons. They were built in America, shipped to England in sections, and put together and finished at Derby, and have been named "Balmoral" and "Culross."

FLOATING PARAGRAPH

Augustus Harris, lessee of Drury Theatre, gave a free performance of pantomime "Sinbad," on the 8th inst. more than 4,000 of the poorest children London.

While the attacks upon the Jews in Hungary are at their height, Caspar Mandy, Christian merchant of Salnok, has astonishment far and wide by bequeathing his entire property to the Jewish community the town.

A new invention for instantly stopping machinery from any part of the building by pressing an electric button connected with the engine valve, will doubtless save many lives.

They say now that if you tamp some into your pipe the tobacco smoke will not injure your nerves. We follow this ourselves—and also leave out the tobacco which is a still greater improvement.

The public, who used to assemble in crowds in the Castle Yard, Dublin, to witness the arrivals at the Lord Lieutenant's levee, were for the first time excluded last month. The yard was kept by a strong of the Coldstream Guards; police uniform lined the hall, and detectives posted the stairs leading to the Throne Room.

The *Spectator* says that the late Wm. Seaver got a seat among the Germans at the Passion Play by telling them he was an Elector of New York! This reminds us of the United States Marshal consorted for a time on equal terms with the Marshals of France, as a fellow-

One of those dreadful scientific men won't let us eat anything for fear of being poisoned is on the rampage again, and says sulphuric acid in our sugar is the cause most liver and kidney complaints. honey-comb is made artificially and fed on glucose, and even eggs (without shells) are manufactured!

Dr. Robert, in the *Edinburgh Medical Journal*, gives the incredible number *four hundred* in a thousand as the ra Madrid, and over a hundred for Oriental other places. Cause, insufficient food, shocking filth, great numbers never wash themselves in their lives! Where is Chinese now?

In the three of the principal hospitals Paris is the Sisters of Charity, numbering about a hundred, are at once to be replaced by ordinary male and female attendants. This step has been inforced upon the administration of Public Assistance by the Paris Municipal Council, who have voted the continuation of their annual subsidy of seventeen millions of francs conditional upon its execution.

Gas of unprecendented cheapness is made, if the promises of a Chicago man be kept. His process of manufacture is to take up all the usual by-products—coke, tar, ammonia and fixed carbon—in the production of gas. Nothing will be left but liquescent slag. Every atom of oxygen and carbon in the coal will be turned into gas. Instead of ten or twelve thousand feet of gas from a ton of coal, he will obtain 30,000 feet. Test works are to be built at Elgin.

The *Economist* justly says that the withdrawal of fractional currency inconveniences great numbers of people who wish to send small sums by mail, and the objection to its usually patched and dirty condition can be easily overcome by renewing it with new when it is torn or worn. It is a nuisance to send silver in letters, and postage stamps won't always answer, and nobody doesn't want to draw a money order for a quarter.

ODDS AND ENDS.

At a recent Vermont spelling match two teams of eighteen men, each of them counted 13,000 to the losers' 5000

When you feel sad and blue at the ills of life, remember that the birds which go round without breaking their rest.

It it stated that, whereas the loss of Irishmen in the British Army was formerly above 70 per cent., it is now only 22.

"I wish to state," writes a provincial minister, "that I have procured an alarm clock that will wake up the congregation as soon as the service is over."

"How seldom it happens that we are tors bred to the business," said one to another. "Very, and have you noticed how seldom the business is left to tors?" replied the other.

Diogenes, finding the water in his bath dirty, asked: "Where can I bathe and wash on coming out?" Taking after a swim in the sea, always rinsed themselves in a fresh-water to preserve the smoothness of their

The Turk and the man who sells orange skin have much in common. For instance, they both sit down without ceremony for a chair. The motions of the Turk, however, lack energy and enterprise as compared with those of the man who uses the skin.

Great numbers of the natives on the West Coast of France catch green crabs, which, with the exception of their kind, pop, while yet their shells are soft, inside the shells of mussels when they are open for feeding, and take board and lodging, for they literally eat their host.

"My wife," says Wigglesworth, sadly, lifting a handful of prunes out of a box, "is one of the most economical women I ever saw. Whenever I smoke a cigar the house she makes me blow the smoke her plants to kill the bugs, and ready to catch the ashes for tooth-powder while the stump that is left she soaks in water and treats the flower-pots to a fish bath with it."

Longfellow was gifted with a faculty into character, and always said the word to the right person. On being introduced to the late Nicholas Longworth, Cincinnati, a quick-witted old gentleman who dearly loved a joke, referred to the similarity of the syllables in their names. "'Worth' makes the man, want of it, the 'fellow,'" replied Longfellow, quoting Pope's famous line, and made one of the best repartees on record.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

Interesting Chapter From the Life of a Prominent Gentleman.

(Boston, Mass., Globe.)

Readers of this paper were more or less surprised at a most remarkable statement which appeared in one of our leading citizens which appeared in yesterday's issue. So unusual are the circumstances connected with it, and such comment did it occasion on the streets and social circles, that a representative of this paper was commissioned to investigate the facts and verify its facts. The statement referred to was a statement made by Mr. H. Larrabee, formerly of London Manager of the New York and Boston Dispatch Express company, whose office is on Kilby street. Mr. Larrabee was found by our reporter man in his private office, and in response to a question he said:

"Yes sir, logically I have been dead, but I am as you see me. A little over a year ago I was taken sick. My trouble was severe at first and I thought it was only a slight cold. Somehow I felt unsteady the last time, although I took my usual chance of sleep. Then, again, I had severe pains in various parts of my body. My appetite was good one day and threw whatever the next and my head was more or less much of the time. A little more or less much of the time. A little more or less much of the time. A little

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use according y and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm Brown's General Store, Markdale.

If you are economical and want to make a dollar go as far as possible, drop it into a missionary box.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Save yourselves if you can afford to a chance of 50cts. to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that "Brown" Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. For Throat, Croup, and Whooping Cough it cures. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

"I don't believe in a good-natured husband," said Mrs. Jeems. "It makes him bring home too many friends for dinner, and if there's anything I hate it's that."

We have a speedy and effective cure, for Catarrah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in "Shiloh's CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you want health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

"Why," asked a governess of her little charge, "do we pray to God to give us our daily bread? Why don't we ask for four or five days, or a week?" "Because we want it fresh," replied the ingenuous child.

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner &Co's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Free Bottle of this great remedy *free*, by calling at above Drug Store.

Winnipeg has placed a million and a quarter of her debentures on the New York market at 99½.

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

Too much cannot be said of the ever faithful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleaning, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, a malarial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure remedy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by A. Turner.

The long pending proceedings in the courts in Montreal to upset the amalgamation of the Montreal Telegraph Co. with the great North Western have been withdrawn.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

Paris physicians say that Prince Napoleon is quite sick for want of exercise. The Prince should purchase a country newspaper and try to run it himself.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Try it for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. It is a preparation of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate. It will cure any sore where all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs. 127-40.

When a certain bachelor was married, the members of the Bachelors Club broke him all up by sending him, as a wedding present, a copy of "Paradise Lost."

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING.

Is the only instantaneous relief Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Krams Fluid Lightning. Twenty five cents per bottle at Hill Bros General Store, Markdale. 127-40

Happiness iz a tramp, haz no home, no kreed, no mathematicks.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and affection of the Liver, and from the immense sale of it without advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the marke, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents and one dollar. 127-40.

One of the wonders of the world is the salesman who fails to ask: "Anything else to-day, sir?"

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

LARGE CONSIGNMENT OF FISH JUST TO HAND IN Barrels CHEAP For CASH ONLY.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Feb'y. 8th, 1883.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS
McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.
McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!
McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.
McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

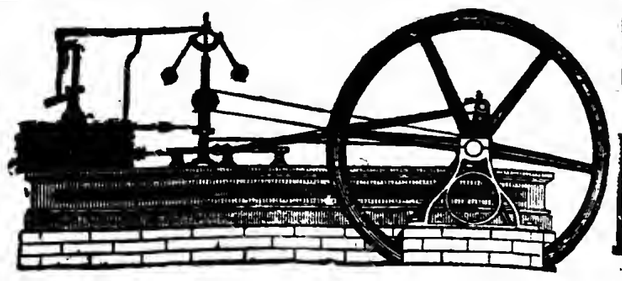
My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.



Markdale Found

W. BULMER,

The People's Photogra

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in go

FRAMES and FRAME FIX

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low p

W. BU

R. J. Sproule's

ANNUAL

Clearing Sale

Is now going on and

WILL CONTINUE

UNTIL THE

20th of March.

Call early and secure bargains.

Heavy importations of Spring goods are now on the way, and our present large stock must be cleared out and will be sold out at and under cost.

Markdale PUMP Fact

J. G. IRVING

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN
FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is the fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Bu

Sydenham Street, Markdal

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful indiscretion causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Work done at this office.

FARM FOR SA

100 ACRES—being Lot Glenelg. This farm is from Markdale, with about balance, hardwood bush with for fencing the place. It is with never failing stream of Young orchard, log house, and deed can be given. For price ply to MRS. MIGHT, on the pr dale P. O.—Also a farm waggon mill for sale

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 26. MARKDALE, ONT.; MAR. 8, 1883. No. 103.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale, Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

Subscriptions from hs. 52 if not paid till end of the year. No paper discontinued till arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing to take up will be held responsible for the year. Advertisements inserted at the rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One column one year.....$50 00
Half do. do. 27 50
Quarter do. do. 15 00
One-eighth do. do. 8 00
One-sixteenth do. do. 4 00
Ten lines, first insertion per line 8
Each subsequent insertion..... 3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid lines. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by 10 o'clock on the wednesday preceed the week of publication.

JOB PRINTING

of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

[illegible], M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Member of University, Viet. College. " New York, and Member of the same, " Aylesbury Medical Institute. " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Special attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

D. Cameron, M.D., & C.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S. Out. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession. February 9th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as before.

JAMES FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block over the Post Office, and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c., &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

W. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORRISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17. 1880. 1-y

W. H. CAMPAIGNE,

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales attended in town or country on the shortest notice. Charges reasonable.

Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 117-3m

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate. Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain and Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th. 1883. 126-ly.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, March 26th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York

110-62.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

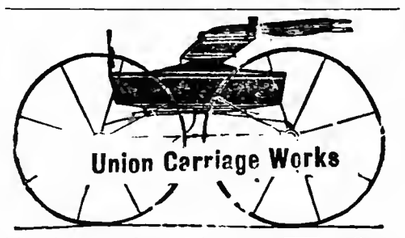
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING

By T. D. Smith,

Razors, Straps, and Shaving Brushes for sale. Razors sharpened.

Orders filled for Tomb Stones.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,

Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILDREN will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restcres the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store,

MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting.

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

Osprey.

John Heron and Thos. Gamey, jr., left for Manitoba last week.

J. T. Galloway of the 10 con., Osprey, has sold his farm and purchased in Nottawasoga, where he removed last week.

Maxwell has a tailor in the person of T. Mordan.

ACCIDENT.—While making square timber on the farm of Hugh Wright, 10 con., Osprey, in the falling of a tree, the butt end sprung to one side striking John Ottwell, a young man of about 24 yrs., shattering the bones of his leg between the knee and ankle. Dr. Kerr was sent for and dressed the limb, which will take a long time to recover, as the bone was badly splintered.

MANITOWANING.

(From the Expositor.)

Burns' steam grist mill is now in running order.

John Saijohn, resident near Gore Bay, had the misfortune to have his house burned recently.

S. Leveratt, of Orillia, and Jos. Maughan, of Owen Sound, arrived in town via Parry Sound on Saturday evening.

$55 was realized from the tea-meeting and social held in this village under the auspices of the Methodist Sunday school.

It is reported that the iron steamers Passport and Magnet are to run between Owen Sound and the Sault next summer.

One noticeable feature in the settlements on this Island is that, in almost every case, the barns are much better buildings than the houses.

A short time ago Louis N. Thibaudeau advertised his farm for sale in the Expositor. To day he received a post-card from an M D. in Lindsay requesting a full account of the situation, soil and price of farm. The same gentlemen wanted a full description of Rydal Bank, which he will get by return of mail. No one can tell when or where a paper is read. A good local paper does much for the advancement of the locality in which it is published; but in many cases the benefit is not seen or appreciated. A local paper is worth its cost in the education of a family, as teachers can do more work in families where one is taken.

PRUNING FRUIT TREES.

The *Gardener's Monthly* advises fruit growers that the winter is a very important season in the management of fruit trees, and adds:

"The winter season is a very important one for the management of fruit trees. Pruning is especially important. Some believe that if the foundation of a tree be properly laid in youth, there will be no necessity to prune an adult tree. This does not accord for the writer's experience. An intelligent examination, both with the saw and good knife in hand, should be made every winter. Real good, large, healthy leaves in every part of a tree are of vast importance, and these can not be had when branches are close together, smothering one another.

"It should always be remembered in pruning that we want sound, healthy wood to make sound growth, and yet nothing is more common than to see in dwarf pears, especially the healthy, vigorous shoots shortened back, and loads of weak fruit-spurs left to make the next season's growth! Thining out, not shortening back, is what such trees require.

"Pruning is very important, but above all, for both apple and pear orchards, we bespeak a liberal dressing—a top dressing of something or another. If no manure is to be had, even common road sand will be found to have a benefical influence. Poverty of the surface soil is oftener a cause of fruit failure than 'grass,' change of climate," or many imagiuable ills brought up from some ghostly cavern of thought to cover up the poverty of pocket or of industrial inclination."—*Canadian Farmer.*

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

The Domestic Troubles of a Young Duchess—Living on Ten Dollars a Week—A Man Tries Tight Lacing—Small Talk for The Ladies.

Chit-Chat.

Poor Sophie Galitzin.

A short, sensational and sorrowful life was brought to a close recently when the Duchess of Chaulnes (*nee* Princess Sophie Galitzin died at the age of 25 in a humble cottage in La Villette. She was married, in 1875 to the Duke of Chaulnes, and their feeble little children are the last survivors of the great house of Luynes, the foundations of whose fortunes were laid by d'Albert, first page to Louis XIII., afterward constable of France He and his two brothers were compelled to make their visits to Court semi-weekly because they only had one gala costume between them. A little while later and each was the husband of an heiress and had been adopted into a family of the ancient nobility. The matrimonial successes of the Luynes are chronicled by Saint Simon and other writers of his time. Of late years the hand of death and misfortune has been heavy on the family. The Duke of Chevreuse was killed by a fall from his horse in 1854. His elder son, who had served in the pontifical zouaves, was killed while leading a battalion of mobiles in the war of 1871. The younger son, whose widow had just died, never recovered from the effects of the same severe campaign, in which he was wounded. Their sister died suddenly. Their mother, the Duchess of Chevreuse, who still survives, is an energetic, ambitious, and implicable little woman, a devotee in religion, and perhaps also slightly deranged through her misfortunes. Her son's marriage with the beautiful and dashing Sophie Galitzin, a daughter of the Prince Anguntin, who sacrificed an estate of $140,000 a year by abjuring the Greek faith for the Catholic, was a sore trial for the duchess. Two women could not very well be imagined who were less likely to get on together. The bride was gay,—almost wild,—high-tempered, fond of society and hunting; the mother-in-law austere and impatient of opposition. As for the husband, the last spark of his ancestral energy seems to have burned itself out during the campaign against the Prussians, and he has been represented as so lazy that he took his meals and was shaved in bed, and only abandoned the blankets to go to chapel under his mother's watchful eye.

It is not quite a year since the "duel of the duchesses" scandalized French society. Had they been fishwives instead of representatives of two of the great families of France and Russia, they could not have abused each other more violently, and, whichever side was to be believed, the revelations of aristocratic life were even less savory than those that cross-actions for assault and battery are accustomed to provoke in a police court in a disreputable neighborhood. The Duke of Chaulnes had died, and the custody of his children had been intrusted to their grandmother. For their possession the widow contended, alleging a series of persecutions and outrages that did not yield in their romantic and thrilling character to anything recorded in the literature of the inquisition. The young duchess alleged that she was shut up in a country mansion and nagged perpetually; that when sick it was not her mother-in-laws fault it she recovered, and that the elder lady, maddened at her son's marriage, inflamed his mind with suspicions and did her utmost to compromise her daughter-in law. The duke was induced to depart on the alleged voyage which has furnished an incident for the plots of how many novels and dramas, and returning unexpectedly at night proceeded to "draw" his wife's apartments, accompanied by all the inmates of the chateau, guests and servants, afterward compelling her to appear in the hall and upon her knees confess her infidelity and plead for the forgiveness of which she was unworthy. On another occasion the young duchess was awakened from her beauty-sleep to behold the alarming spectacle of one priest at the head of her bed and a second at its foot. They duly prayed over its startled occupant, and stood aside while the old Duchess produced a paper and bade her sign or die. Mme. de Chaulnes sprang from her couch and fled toward the door, but her husband appeared at the portal to cut off her retreat with a cocked revolver, and she had to sign the document and declare herself unworthy to have the charge of her children. And when her husband was dying, despite his wishes and her frenzied pleadings, she was refused the last sorrowful privilege of closing his eyes, and thrust from the gates penniless and friendless. The young duchess did not deny having signed the compromising documents, but insisted that her will had been forced by threats of death, and she gave the final romantic touch to her case by attempting the abduction of her children. Aided by a gentleman who was said to have declared his passion for her and to have received the promise of her hand and heart as soon as he had compassed the rescue of the little ones from their gorgon grandmother, she provided a faithful maid-servant, and a retainer, shrouded in an ample cloak, to steal his children, a closed carriage with relays of horses being in readiness, and a fishing-smack awaiting the party's arrival at the seashore. The plot, however, miscarried.

One story is proverbially good until another has been told, and when the Duchess of Chevrense came to put in her evidence she alleged the existence of an altogether different state of things. She insisted that the young duchess was too much occupied with her numerous lovers to pay any attention to her children, and that one of these lovers had been chased by the servants, but had escaped through his fleetness of foot. He was a prudent swain, as appeared from the fact that he rigged a rope to the window of the chateau so as to escape the more readily, and that he put on a pair of rustic boots that his footsteps on the snow might not betray him. His gloves, handkerchief, and love-letters, however, remained as trophies. The young duchess was described as "knocking her children about," and even turning them out of bed to make room for her dogs; she was accused of consuming great quantities of opium and regarding the fevered dreams of her sleep as things that had really happened. Her misconduct killed her husband, and he died cursing her name and imploring his mother to keep his children from contamination by their mother. Altogether, whichever story was to be believed, the meanest and most miserable woman of the countryside had no reason to envy the life of the rival chatelaines.

The courts sustained the allegations of the grandmother and gave her the custody of the children. Since that time but little has been heard of the young duchess whose life has just gone out. A Parisian chroniqueur thus described her at the time of the trial in May, 1882: "She was in deep mourning. Her golden fleece of hair hung down her back in a long, loose net of yellow silk, hardly distinguished from the burnished mass it contained. If the Duchess de Chaulnes had a perfect mouth she would be a woman of rare beauty. It is not ugly. The lips are red and fresh and not too white. But the expression is silly. Anyone who has gone through the world and has an eye for physiognomy would know before she spoke that her conversation is disjointed, precipitate and monotonously vapid. She might, her teeth being clinched, insert her forefinger between the upper range—which is white and even—and the under. The eyes are of opal gray. At the palais de justice they were artificially encircled with lustre which gave a languid, suffering air, and by force of contrast blanched the fair complexion."

Living on Ten Dollars a Week.

"A Buckeye Girl," at Cleveland, O., takes a hand in the controversy recently published in the New York *Sun* as to the possibility of a man supporting a family on an income of $10 a week. She says: "I am the wife of a man who has a salary of only $10 a week. I am not a household drudge. On the contrary, I haven't enough work. We have a comfortable home of four rooms, nicely furnished. We dress well and have plenty of good food to eat. I am a musician, so we rent a piano, and indeed I felt quite like a lady until I was sneered at by those having more money than we. But they cannot make me discontented. I have always been satisfied with our small salary, though before my marriage I was accustomed to an elegant house and wealth. We have no children, but my sister is living with us. We feed, but do not clothe her, out of our $10. We pay $3 a week for our rooms. Our table supplies do not cost over $4 per week, and generally less. We do not eat as many beans as James and Jennie, but we eat considerable oatmeal and cracked wheat, not from necessity, but because we are very fond of it and know it to be healthful. We generally eat oatmeal, with milk and sugar, for breakfast, and have coffee, bread and butter, and cake. For dinner we have vegetables, meat often (not always), bread, butter, and for dessert, pie, pudding, or cake. Supper's bill of fare is the same as for breakfast, with the substitution of cracked wheat for oatmeal, and the addition of sauce.

"I do not know whether living expenses are lower here than in New York not. I fancy there is not much difference. Rents and eatables of almost every description are astonishingly high here at present, and have been.

"I wish to describe my wardrobe to further show these unbelievers in what a genteel manner two can live on $10. My best dress is a complete suit of black satin stylishly made. I have, besides four or five good suits, for which I paid from 50 cents to $1.50 per yard. Some of them I hired made; the rest I made myself. I am always well supplied with kid gloves, hats, shoes, and wraps, and never look shabby when dressed for company, calls, or the street.

"How now, tailor? You dare not tell me I haven't told the truth. I am curious to know what you will say concerning my statements. Shall I have the pleasure?

"The 'longshoreman said he would like to shut James Short up and feed him on his own bill of fare for six months. I dare say James would be perfectly willing to be treated so, provided Jenny could be the cook. A great deal deal depends on the cooking of eatables, cheap or expensive, as to whether they are satisfactory.

"There is one thing I forgot to mention. I get my washing and ironing done every two weeks for $1. I never do my own washing. I guess now I have said enough, and will make my bow and retire, hoping my remarks will elicit no curses. I have not exaggerated nor been untruthful in the least degree."

A Man Tries Tight Lacing.

Mr. Richard A. Proctor, the well-known lecturer on astronomy, once tried the experiment of wearing a corset, and thus describes the result: "When the subject of corset wearing was under discussion in the pages of the *English Mechanic*, I was struck," he says, "with the apparent weight of evidence in favor of tight lacing. I was in particular struck by the evidence of some as to its use in reducing corpulence, I was corpulent. I also was disposed, as I am still, to take an interest in scientific experiment. I thought I would give this matter a fair trial. I read all the instructions, carefully followed them and varied the time of applying pressure with that 'perfectly stiff busk' about which correspondents were so enthusiastic. I was foolish enough to try the thing for a matter of four weeks. Then I laughed at myself as a hopeless idiot, and determined to give up the attempt to reduce by artificial means that superabundance of fat on which only starvation and much exercise, or the air of America, has ever had any real reducing influence. But I was reckoning without my host. As the Chinese lady suffers, I am told, when her feet-bindings are taken off, and as the flat-headed baby howls when his head-boards are removed, so for a while was it with me. I found myself manifestly better in stays. I laughed at myself no longer. I was too angry with myself to laugh. I would as soon have condemned myself to using crutches all the time as to wearing always a busk. But for one month of folly I had to endure three months of discomfort. At the end of about that time I was my own man again."

History Re-written.

As Queen Elizabath, attended by Sir Walter Raleigh and a retinue of gilded courtiers, was one day walking through the streets of London she came to a particularly muddy spot, which she hehitated to cross. Raleigh was about to throw down his cloak before her in order that she might cross dry-shod, when he reflected that it was of costly velvet, lavishly ornamented with old lace, and so would infallibly be spoiled. Accordingly, with great presence of mind he whispered loudly to Sir Christopher Hatton that he had always contended, and would with his heart's blood maintain that her majesty had the smallest feet and neatest ankles in the world, and that the calumnious report that she wore elevens was a malignant invention of the Spanish court. Nor did the ruse fail of its effect, as the Virgin Queen, lifting her royal skirts with almost exaggerated enthusiasm, went through the puddle with characteristic resolution, and halting on the farther side shook her sceptre under the nose of the Spanish ambassador, demanding of the astonished dipiomat with a royal oath: "Are they elevens, you Roman dog! Are they elevens?"—*G. T. L., in Life.*

A Society Woman's Blunder.

Mrs. Commissaire, says a Washington letter, is a very intelligent society leader, who, in the wild race for social popularity, tries to be able to make some appropriate remark about the family affairs of everybody she meets. Last winter she sat just across the board from Commander Levvessaire, of the navy, at a large dinner party. She had her question ready, and as soon as they met afterward she said to the commander, whom she had not seen for some time: "And how is Mrs. Levvessaire?" "She is dead, madame," solemnly replied the bereaved husband. Madame turned off her blunder as smoothly and quickly as possible, and bit her lip savagely on the way home. The other night she met the sorrowing commander for the first time since last winter. "And how is Mrs. Levvessaire?" she asked, before she thought. "She is still dead, madame," replied the grave commander, his eyes twinkling with something like merriment at her vexation.

They Meant Business.

A gentleman of Sioux City, Iowa, who was snow-bound for six days in Morgan township, tells the following incident of life in the country. There boarded with a farmer in Morgan a well-to-do bacheior, owner of a team and other property, named Philip Rabel. Philip wanted a wife, and made no secret of his desire. The farmer with whom he boarded being at the house of a neighbor across in Monona county, mentioned Philip's longing. The Monona countryman said that there was in his house a young lady, Miss Matilda Woodfork, who was likewise anxious for a life partner. The farmer said he would mention it to Philip. He did, and Philip went right over, proposed without waste of words, and was accepted in the same practical spirit. Philip gave his betrothed $5, "to bind the bargain," as he explained, and within a day or two the couple went to Onawa and were married.

CHIT-CHAT.

Homely girls, it is said, are resorting to magnetic belts to draw admiration.

A young lady when presented with a pair of opera-glasses asked: "How in the world am I to keep them on?"

The poetical expression, "Riches have wings," must have been suggested to the author by seeing the wings on a woman's hat.

When you see a sour-faced woman sifting ashes on her icy sidewalk, it is difficult to tell whether she loves the human race or hates the new carpet of her next-door neighbor.

To Joseph Jefferson is attributed the remark that, although the late lamented duchess of Gainsborough's hat may form a fine background to a lovely face, it is a bad foreground to a comedy.

A young woman in Ardon, Ill., crazed by religion, imagines herself an angel. It is better for a young woman to retain her mental balance, and let the young men in the neighborhood imagine her an angel.

Standing before a clergyman who was about to marry him, a rustic was asked: "Wilt thou have this woman," etc. The man stared in surprise and replied: "Ay, surely! Whoy. I kummed a-pup-pus!"

Sedalia, Mo., has a billiard saloon for ladies only, and the proprietor already thinks of taking out the tables and allowing the fair creatures to play right on the floor, where a good deal of carroming is done now.

Old Mrs. B. came to town last week from Indiana on an excursion, and when she was asked why she was in such a hurry to leave, she replied: "I've got to go; you see as how I came in on an exertion train, and my ticket perspires to-night."

Women are called "the weaker sex," and yet, up to the hour of going to press, not one of her sex in this country has shown enough intellectual weakness to embark in the weather-prophet business, or attempt to eat sixty quail in thirty days.

You can't calculate upon what girls will do in an emergency. The New York boarding-school misses who pitched upon a burglar and held him until the police arrived, would, doubtless, jump upon the sofa and scream if a mouse entered their room.

The dresses of Lollia Paulina, the rival of Aggripina, were valued at $2,764,880, not including her jewels, which cost as much more. It has slipped our memory whether Miss Paulina was the daughter of a plumber or an editor, but our impression is that she was.

A woman who had been dumb for fifteen years recently fell from a chair and the shock restored her speech. The next day her husband stumbled over the same piece of furniture and broke his arm. He then gave the chair away to a bitter enemy.

We see it announced that Ottoman poetry has "a subtle esoteric spiritual signification," which announcement will touch a grateful chord in the bosom of many a young lady who has occupied an ottoman with her suitor, and never knew before what sort of a fulminating compound it was that hysted the poetry out of him.

A Mobile merchant objects to being called a millionaire because his name happen to be Damrich.



FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

ROOFING MATERIALS, CARPET AND Building Papers, wholesale and retail, at low price, at HODGE & WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide St., East, Toronta.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.,V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CATARRH—A new Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

LICENSED HOTEL FOR SALE—NEAR Lake Rosseau—frame. 20 rooms, 97 acres land, price $4,000; $1,000 cash, balance to suit purchaser at 6 per cent. Apply HOTEL Ashdown P. O., Ont.

GENERAL STORE AND STOCK FOR SALE in lumbering district—business about $15,000 per annum, principally cash; can be largely increased: reason for selling, own has other business. *TRUTH* Office, Toronto.

CANADA LUMBER | WANTED —BY— DODGE & CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, ASTHMA, | DISEASES of the EYE & EAR.
CAN BE CURED.
—BY—
DR. NASH
—OF—
"TORONTO PULMONARIUM."

20 years' experience in Ontario.

The following Letter speaks for itself.

DEAR DR. NASH,—I thank you for my present excellent health, after your successful treatment. Bronchitis, with a complete loss of voice, so prostrated and annoyed me, until after treatment with some of the most eminent medical talent, and without success, I resolved to avail myself of your services, and can now say that my health was never so well. I attribute my present good health to your system of inhalations, and constitutional remedies.

Sincerely yours, T. M. HENNESSY.
Toronto, Dec. 16, 1882. Dep. P. Works, Ont.

Personal examination is preferred after which you can be treated at home. If impossible to call, write for Questions and Circular. Consultation free. Fees Moderate.

S. L. NASH, M.D., M.C.P.S.O.,
"TORONTO PULMONARIUM."
123 Church-St., Toronto, Ontario.

Use "TEABERRY" and you will
Your Teeth become as pearls
'Twill fragrant make the Breath
Boys, women, men and girls.



Near TILSONBURG, Ont.
Dec 14,
I have been ailing for years with iousness and Dyspepsia, and was ed to a mere skeleton. Last weighed only eighty-six pounds, induced to try Zopesa by Mr. T (of the firm of C. Thomson & Co gists, of this place), and, many to him, I am now an entirely man and weigh 124 pounds, the use of this new compound.
MRS. CAROLINE FOR
Wife of Mr. R. G.

AGENTS—IN EVERY COUNTY tario—to sell a necessary and article—sent three cent stamp for Address L. B. CLEMENS, Waterloo.

THOROUGHBRED STALLION —a good driver or small team tak pay. Write for pedigree, &c. Trafalgar.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth heavy and very tough new price list. J.G. WO & CO.; Steam Printers, Toronto.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, Town Properties, desiring to find purchasers by sending me full lowest prices, and terms of payment WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto Toronto.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE purchase a business of any de the city or elsewhere should call or culars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 East. Business Agent and Valuer.

"RELIABLE"
SEED

It will pay purchasers of Seeds to Annual Descriptive and Priced "Cultivator's Guide" for 1883. application. Address.
J. A. SIMME
RELIABLE SEED HOUSE
147 King street East, To

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical



cept no counterfeit of similar name. tinguished Dr. L. A. Sayre, said to a *haut ton* (a patient):—"*As you ladies them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' least harmful of all the Skin prepa* One bottle will last six months, using day. Also Poudre Subtile removes hair without injury to the skin.
MME. M. B. T. GOURAUD,
Sole Proprietor, 48 Bond
For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Dealers throughout the U.S., Canada Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, and other Fancy Goods Dealers. Beware of imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and any one selling the same.

WYLD, BROCK & DARLIN
SPRING, 1883.

We beg to advise our customers and the Trade generally that our Stock is now complete, and every effort is being made to execute the liberal orders representatives during their early trips. We have every reason to believe that respects our stock this season is of one the most attractive, as it certainly is one

LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK
—OF—
Woollens and General Dry Goods
EVER OFFERED IN CANADA.

In the Staple Department, Print Department, Linen Department, Clothing Department, Dress Goods Department, Canadian Woollens Department, Woollen Department, Haberdashery Department, Hosiery and Underclothing Department, Gentlemen's Furnishings Department, Glove Department, Umbrella Department, Lace Department, &c., &c., there will be found an immense assortment of Goods tasteful, merchantable, and profit-producing, while the quantities are in keeping the enormous extent of business done by the House.

Terms liberal, and every Inducement offered to Buyers for Cash or at short dates.

Wyld, Brock & Darlin
TORONTO, ONT.

AN ENGLISH VETERINARY SURGEON AND CHEMIST, now traveling in this country says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one spoonful to a pint food. Everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON.

MAKE HENS LAY

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXIX. (CONTINUED).

This was the substance of Howard Eyburn's letter, the frame work upon which he built many eloquent thoughts. There was a curious look upon Arundel Anthon's face as he finished it, a look as though the muscles were stiffening.

Percy's letter was shorter, not so carefully written, but a very frank, honest sort of a letter for all that. He understood now, he said, what Mr. Anthon had meant by saying he might feel differently toward them when he knew all about the intimacy which had once existed between the Anthons and the Evringhams; he did know all, and his feelings remained unaltered. He did not attempt to disguise the truth that the knowledge of the manner of his father's death had brought sorrow into his heart, and had thrown a heavy shadow upon his life, but he did not speak of the man whose act had made him fatherless.

"Louie," said Muriel, one morning early in January, as her daughter came into her dressing, where she was sitting in front of the fire, "here are cards for Maude Farnum's reception; I suppose we ought to go as we attended the wedding."

"I suppose so," murmured Louie, rather wearily, standing in one of the draped windows, and looking down with some interest at two little boys who were snowballing each other vigorously in the street below.

"Yes, we ought to go," continued Muriel, musingly, studying the engraved card she held in her hand. "How many receptions have been given this season!"

"And they are such tiresome affairs," said Louie, sinking down into a chair; "the rooms are generally so crowded, and it is so stiff and formal; Germans are lovely, but receptions——" and Louie's red lips curled in a little *moue* expressive of great disgust for this species of fashionable entertainment.

The evening of Mrs. Farnum's reception came and very lovely Louie looked when her toilet was completed, and she went into her mother's room to see if she approved of it. Her dress was glistening cream white silk, the transparent sleeves revealing the round arms from the shoulder to the tops of the long, delicately tinted gloves, the square-cut corsage leaving exposed a portion of the snowy neck; all white, nothing to relieve the dazzling fairness of the toilet but the deep gold of the wavy hair, which fell in its soft natural curls, the rose-flush upon the cheeks, the red of the parted lips.

"You have never looked so beautiful, Miss Louie," said the maid, enthusiastically, and Muriel, thrilling with fond mother pride, said:

"She is right, Louie, I have never seen you look more lovely."

Many eyes followed the girl as she moved through Mrs. Farnum's magnificent rooms that night; it was a very fashionable reception, everybody of any consequence in society was there, and Louie, surrounded by a little throng of admirers, was very glad on the whole that she had come.

"Mrs. Van Alstyne, do you know who that young lady is, the one in white: sitting nearly opposite to us talking with Mr. Draper?"

The question was asked by a gentleman who was conversing with a pretty young married lady. Even in these crowed rooms where there were many fine looking men the gentleman attracted attention.

In figure he was tall, rather heavily built, and perfectly proportioned, his face was a handsome one, the features almost perfect; but it was not its beauty alone which made it the rarely attractive face it was; the thoughtful earnestness of the dark eyes, the determined mouth, the firm chin, these attracted stranger eyes to it. It was a face without a single trace of weakness in it, yet there was an expression of almost womanly tenderness about the lips, which were shaded by a drooping moustache, which matched in color the golden brown hair which was dimly suggestive of a woman's fingers threading its soft waves. A face such as men respect and women love.

The lady addressed raised her head with a smile. "Do I know who she is? Why, of course I do, and I am surprised that you do not; she is Miss Louie Anthon, the only child of Mr. Russel Anthon. Would you like to be introduced to her? I am very well acquainted with her, her mother and I are old friends."

"Yes, Mrs. Van Alstyne, I would like to be introduced to her; she has a very lovely face, do you not think so?"

"Oh, lovely," said Mrs. Van Alstyne, enthusiastically, "There, Mr. Draper is leaving her, probably he is going to get her an ice; now I shall have such a nice opportunity to introducing you, come!"

The tender, half melancholy strains of a beautiful German valse were filling the rooms with melody, and Louie, her small gloved hands lying in her lap, listened dreamily.

"Louie how do you do? I have not had a chance to speak to you this evening."

She raised her head quickly as the words fell upon her, looked up to meet a pair of dark earnest eyes, eyes unlike anything she had ever seen before. The tender music was floating through the room, the dark eyes were looking down into hers; she heard Mrs. Van Alstyne's voice, but she could not distinguish what she was saying, for beside the music her heart was beating loud and fast, something had stirred to life there—something which had never stirred before.

Having introduced the two young people, Mrs. Van Alstyne turned to speak to a lady friend near her; and with a deep flush upon her face, Louie raised her eyes appealingly to the handsome face above her.

"Pardon me," she murmured, "but I did not catch your name, the music was so loud, and Mrs. Van Alstyne spoke so rapidly."

He bent his head lower, his breath just stirred the soft rings of hair upon her white forehead, as he said:

"My name is Roy Glenmore."

And just then Mrs. Van Alstyne returned to them and began talking in her swift, merry way, asking more questions in one moment than any one could answer in five, the dreamy music ceased, Mr. Draper came up with an ice for Louie, and her heart stopped its wild, loud beating. She had only a few minutes conversation with Mr. Glenmore before she went home, still, in her dreams that night, those dark earnest eyes looked again into hers, and Roy Glenmore's face came and went in her sleep-bound thoughts.

CHAPTER XXX.

Louie was late to breakfast the morning following Mrs. Farnum's reception, and it was not long after she had taken her place at the table that her father, who, having finished his breakfast, had been looking through the columns of the morning paper, rose from his chair.

"I must go," he said, glancing at the bronze clock on the mantel; "I have an appointment at half past nine this morning. You will drive with me this afternoon, will you not, Muriel?"

"Certainly," she answered, with a little bright smile up at him; and then, having given her the kiss without which he never went out of Muriel's presence for any length of time, Arundel left the room; and mother and daughter, alone in the handsome dining room, fell into conversation, the subject of which was the previous evening's entertainment.

"You seemed to enjoy yourself, Louie, even though it was a tiresome reception," said Muriel, leaning back in her chair and idly reducing to a tiny heap of crumbs the remnant of a delicate roll which lay beside her plate; and a little fond, proud smile flitted over her face as she continued: "I am quite sure you did not lack admirers, for whenever I caught sight of you, you were the centre of a small throng of gentlemen." Louie laughed a little low, happy laugh. In a great many books nowadays, the heroines are young ladies who are utterly indifferent to the pleasures of society, who take no delight in the admiring homage of their masculine friends, who look coldly at the reflection of their own beauty, but Louis Anthon did not resemble in the slightest degree these unnatural and unpleasant young persons. She was a thorough woman, therefore she had a spark of vanity within her which made the knowledge that she was charming and pleasing not at all disagreeable, on the contrary quite the reverse; when she looked in the mirror and saw how pretty she was, she did not sigh heavily and turn away coldly, she always felt glad, very glad, that her dainty little nose was not a *nez retrousse*, that her eyes were not light and expressionless, her complexion dull and sallow.

"I had a very nice time last evening, mamma," she murmured, bending her pretty head over the muffin she was buttering, with rather dreamy carefulness—"so much nicer than I expected to have. I suppose it was because I met so many pleasant people."

People! As though Louie was thinking as she spoke of the people she had met the previous evening! Only one person was in her thoughts—a person with dark, earnest eyes and a firm but tender mouth, of whose existence she had not been aware twenty-four hours before.

"Yes, there were a number of pleasant people there," said Muriel, thoughtfully, "and several that were strangers to me. That reminds me, Louie—who was that tall, handsome young gentleman you were talking with shortly before we left? He was rather English-looking, and seemed to be well acquainted with the Van Alstynes; I do not remember ever having seen him before."

"His name is Glenmore, mamma," Louie answered, "a Mr. Roy Glenmore. Mrs. Van Alstyne introduced him to me."

"Glenmore," mused Muriel, mentally running over a long list of names well known in fashionable society—"the name is not at all familiar; I do not recollect of ever hearing of or meeting any Glenmores. Who is he, Louie?"

"I do not know anything about him, mamma—who his grandparents were, what his father is, or whether he is rich or poor," said Louie, quite unconscious of the faint sarcasm in her words. "He was very pleasant, and, though I had only a few moments' conversation with him, I liked him very much, indeed; he seemed to be different from most young men."

"Different!" echoed Muriel. "In what respect different, Louie?"

"In every respect," said the girl warmly, "I think Mr. Glenmore has a higher sense of honor, a deeper sense of truth, and more self-respect than most of the men I have met."

Muriel opened her lovely eyes wide in surprise.

"Why, my dear child, how could you in such a very short time have gained any knowledge whatsoever of this Mr. Glenmore's true character. You must know a man, know him well too, before you can tell what his sense of truth and honor is, or how much self-respect he has."

Louie's face flushed; her eyes began to grow dark.

"Mamma, one look at a gold piece is enough to tell you that it is gold," she said, earnestly. "One look at a true man is enough to tell you that he is true."

Muriel smiled as she looked into the flushed, earnest face.

"What a little enthusiast you are, Louie!" she murmured. "Not all the gold pieces in circulation are pure gold, though they may look so."

"But they do not ring true, mamma," said Louie, simply, "and sooner or later some one puts them to the test."

"And while you are talking, dear, your breakfast is getting stone-cold," laughed Muriel, taking up the newspaper which Arundel had left lying on the table, and looking over the marriage and death notices.

But while Louie was absently eating her delicately broiled chicken, she was thinking about Roy Glenmore.

"I am quite sure that if ever he was put to the test he would ring true," she said to herself. "No man with such eyes as his could be untrue to himself, and people who are true to themselves are always true to the whole world."

That evening Louie attended a fashionable German. Why was it that as she entered the brilliantly lighted rooms her eyes wandered eagerly over the masculine faces assembled there? Had she hoped to see some one who was not there? It would seem so, for a vague feeling of disappointment fell upon her as the evening wore away.

The following night she went to the opera with the Brentwoods, and there was that same wistful look in her eyes as they wandered over the crowded house, the same shadowy sense of disappointment in her heart, as after midnight she sat on the heart-rug alone in her own daintily furnished room and gazed very thoughtfully into the fire. Not even to herself would Louie acknowledge it, yet all the same she had a longing to see Roy Glenmore again.

The third morning after Mrs. Farnum's reception came, and it brought Mrs. Van Alstyne. Bright, animated, and perfectly happy, with no cares, plenty of money, and nothing whatsoever to do but enjoy life, pretty little Mrs. Van Alstyne was one of those ladies—of which, by the way, there are many in fashionable society—who always have something on hand. If it was not a church fair, it was a charity concert, a set of sociables to be organized, a theatre party, a German to celebrate the birthday of some one of her many young lady friends, a flower party in honor of some pretty *debutante* in society. Consequently neither Muriel nor Louie was at all surprised when she announced to them that she was going to give a German in honor of a young lady cousin of hers who was coming from Boston to make her a visit.

"And I came in this morning to ask you if you would not help me to get it up, Louie," she said, talking rapidly, and with numerous pretty little gestures as was her way. "I want to have quaint and odd as well as pretty favors, and I thought perhaps you would go with me and select them; and then I do not know exactly who to invite. That is the trouble of having a large circle of acquaintces, one does not really know who one's intimate friends are. Now, Louie, listen while I read over a list of names I have, and see if you think I have forgotten any one who ought to be invited."

Thereupon Mrs. Van Alstyne took out a little Russia leather bound note-book, and while she and Louie consulted between them, Muriel looked on with a smile.

"There! I am sincerely glad that is all settled," murmured Mrs. Van Alstyne, shutting her note-book with a sigh of relief. "I am so much obliged to you, Louie for reminding me of Alma Haybrook; for some reason or other I had entirely forgotten her, and the Haybrooks, root and branch, would have considered it an unpardonable insult had I neglected to invite her. And now, Louie, who do you think I want you to take for your partner?"

"I am sure I don't know," laughed Louie. "I hope and trust it isn't Howard King, for he does waltz so horribly, although, poor fellow, I suppose he ought not to be blamed for what he evidently cannot help."

"Do you think I would give you him?" said Mrs. Van Alstyne, merrily. "No, indeed. You remember the gentleman I introduced you to the other evening at Maude Farnum's reception, don't you, a Mr. Glenmore? Well, Louie you, will do me a great favor if you will take him for your partner."

A faint flush crept over Louie's fair face.

"Certainly I will," she murmured, bending her head suddenly over Mrs. Van Alstyne's horribly ugly little English pug dog which that lady carried everywhere with her, and which, after running, or rather waddling about the reception room for awhile, had at last allowed Louie to take him on her lap where he lay scowling viciously, after the manner of his kind.

"You see," continued Mrs. Van Alstyne, "Roy Glenmore is not acquainted with many of our set—he knows very few of the young ladies. He dined with us last evening, and when I told him I should insist upon his coming to this German, he said probably he had never met one of the young ladies I intended to invite. I told him he had met one of them at least, and that if he would promise me he would come I would promise him that one for a partner. He remembered you perfectly, Louie and said in his quiet way, 'If Miss Anthon is willing to take me for a partner, I shall be very glad to come.'"

The flush deepened upon Louie's face, her small head drooped lower over the petted little animal which lay half asleep in her lap.

"Who is he, anyway, Kate?" asked Muriel, a little anxiously.

"I knew you would ask that," laughed Mrs. Van Alstyne; then more seriously, "Who is he, Muriel? He is, without exception, the noblest, truest young man I have ever met. Mr. Van Alstyne brought him to the house. He is connected with some banking-house down-town, and Harry met him and liked him so much, that he brought him home with him one evening, because he wanted to have me meet him. That was early in the fall, and since then he has been to our house very often. Both Mr. Van Alstyne and I have really an affection for him—no one could help liking him; he has some magnificent qualities, and he is so different from most of the young men."

The same thing Louie had said of him. There was an earnest light in the girl's brown eyes; she liked Mrs. Van Alstyne better than she had ever liked her before, because she had spoken so warmly of the man of whose life she, Louie, knew nothing, whom she had never met but once, with whom she had only spoken a few words, yet of whose nobility and truth she was so sure.

"But the family!" murmured Muriel, hesitatingly, evidently not quite satisfied. "Are the Glenmores people of wealth and good social position?"

"My dear Muriel, I really cannot tell you anything about the Glenmore family; I only know that Roy has neither parents, sister, nor brother; that his uncle, who, I believe, is his sole relative, is one of the firm of Disbrow & Co.; it used to be R. P. Morehead & Co., but since Mr. Morehead's death, his son-in-law, Mr. Disbrow, has been the head of the firm. That is all I know about Roy Glenmore's family, and I don't care to know anything more; he is a gentleman in every sense of the word, and it makes no difference to me what his grandparents were. After all, Muriel," and Mrs. Van Alstyne laughed, "What does it amount to, anyway, who one's dead and gone ancestors were? We have to do with the living, not with the dead; and, besides I think with Tennyson that

Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

Although, for aught I know to the contrary Roy Glenmore may have Norman blood in his veins."

The time came when Mrs. Van Alstyne remembered those words of hers. "Roy Glenmore may have Norman blood in his veins."

"I do not agree with you, Kate," said Muriel, firmly. "I think it makes a vast difference who, as you say, one's dead and gone ancestors were. You cannot expect to gather grapes from thistles, nor find in wild flowers the same fragrance that you do in cultivated ones. Blood will tell, and neither my husband nor myself would ever consent to Louie marrying any man of whose antecedents we were not perfectly sure, of whose family we had not thorough knowledge."

"You ought to have been born in England," returned Mrs. Van Alstyne, good-humoredly; "your ideas are entirely too aristocratic for an equal born American woman. Run and put your things on, Louie, we will go and order those German favors this morning. You need not wait lunch for her, Muriel; we will have our lunch somewhere."

It was a very thoughtful face that looked back at Louie Anthon as she stood before the mirror in her own room and fastened on her dainty little hat.

"I do not think mamma is quite right," she said to herself. "It seems to me that it is not birth that makes a man, but worth—true, honest worth."

And I do not know what you think about it, my friend, but it seems to me that Louie was right.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Why it was she anticipated this German of Mrs. Van Alstyne's with more glad excitement than she had done any entertainment so far that season Louie did not ask herself. Nor did she question why she gave the subject of her dress for that evening more careful thought than was usual for her. She generally left the designing of her pretty toilets to her mother; this time she had her own ideas as to the combination of colors and materials, which she insisted upon having carried out to the letter. The result met with even Muriel's sincere approval—and Muriel was a connoisseur in matters of dress—the exquisitely lovely toilet had a dash of originality about it which made it simply charming.

"Really, Louie, I think I shall let you design my next dress for me," said Muriel, laughingly, when this creation of feminine thought and skill had been sent home from the dressmaker's. "This one of yours looks as though an artist had designed it. Worth himself could not have gotten up anything prettier."

The night of the German came—a clear, frost night, with the nearly full moon hanging like a huge silver lamp in the dark blue heavens. Very carefully Louie made her toilet; never had she been more particular as to the arrangement of her soft curls, the placing of her flowers. She certainly ought to have been satisfied—and I think she was—when the last bracelet had been clasped, the last flower disposed of, for no mirror ever reflected a lovelier face, a more daintily clad form.

"I think I will do, mamma," she murmured, with a little low, pleased laugh, as she turned from the mirror and took up her ermine-lined cloak.

"I think you will, dear," said Muriel, with a smile, thinking to herself, "There will be no one there so lovely as my Louie, my little girl." And the French maid, left alone in the room, said to herself, as she gathered up the little accessories which lay scattered about on Louie's dressing table:

"Mademoiselle Louie, she is more than *tres jolie*; she is what in my country they call *ravissant*."

There were many exquisitely dressed young ladies and faultlessly attired young men assembled in Mrs. Van Alstyne's brilliantly lighted parlors when Louie entered them. There were flowers and music, and there was Roy Glenmore—Roy, whose handsome face was a trifle paler than usual, as he took in his own the little gloved hand Louie extended to him.

Of course everybody knows what a German is; and though this of Mrs. Van Alstyne's was an exceptionally brilliant one, though the favors were exquisite, the music perfect, still probably to a great many of the young people who were present it was very like other fashionable Germans. But to Louie Anthon it was totally unlike any other German she had ever attended. She said to herself, "It is because the music is so lovely, and Mr. Glenmore is such a perfect waltzer." Was it only because Roy Glenmore was such a superb waltzer that, when with his arm around her, her head almost touching his breast, they floated down the long room together, a sense of happiness crept over Louie? Was it only because they never once got out of step that there was a vague, unlanguaged wish in her heart that life was one long waltz, and she could dance it through with him?

Before the evening was half over she felt well acquainted with him, as though they had known each other for a long time. Still, although she could and did talk to him without a particle of embarrassment, though he seemed to have the power of drawing out in words her prettiest, brightest fancies, she did not very often dare to look straight up into his face, for something in those dark, earnest eyes made her breath come more quickly, brought a flush upon her face.

At last the German came to a close, and Roy Glenmore and Louie, having walked slowly up and down the parlors and through the wide hall, wandered into a small room which Mrs. Van Alstyne had devoted to a rare collection of foreign photographs and curios.

They were standing side by side before a curiously carved table, Louie idly turning over the pages of an album, Roy, his eyes fastened upon the lovely face which was like a flower in its exquisite coloring, when the musicians struck up a waltz in answer to some one's petition for "just one more waltz." The music was exquisitely lovely—soft, melting, dreamy; they had played that same waltz once before that evening, and Louie had danced it with some one else, with a vague regret, too, that the same one was not Roy Glenmore.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION

If you wish to be as happy as a king look at those who haven't as much as you, not at those who have more.

He who imitates what is evil always goes beyond the example that is set; on the contrary, he who imitates what is good always falls short.

An observing person says "Some men are like an umbrella with a crook handle. They are always hanging around in out-of-the-way places, and are never to be found when they are wanted."

It has been well said that no man ever sank under the burden of the day. It is when to-morrow's burden is added to the burden of to-day that the weight is more than men can bear.

Youth will never live to age without t keep themselves in breath with exercise, in heart with joyfulness. Too much thinking doth consume the spirits; and oft it falls out, that while one thinks too much of doing, he leaves to do the effect of his thinking.

The best way to discover the manifold uses of friendship is to cast about and see how many things there are which a man cannot do for himself, and it will appear that it was a sparing speech of the ancients to say that "a friend is another himself," for a friend is more than himself.

There is no more fatal mistake than that of drawing sharp lines between pleasure and duty, and relegating the one to the lower nature, and confining the other to the higher. They are meant to go hand in hand, purifying and sweetening the whole of our nature and the whole of life. What we need is, not to limit, but to extend the realm of each, so that duty may become a pleasure, and pleasure may be seen to be a duty.

Pleasure is a shadow, wealth and power a pageant, but knowledge is ecstatic in enjoyment—perennial in fame, unlimited in space, and infinite in duration. In the performances of its sacred offices it fears no danger, spares no expense; looks into the volcano, dives into the ocean, perforates the earth, wings its flight into the skies, encircles the globe, explores sea and land; contemplates the distant, examines the minute, comprehends the great, ascends to the sumblime; no place to remote for its grasp, no heavens too exalted for its reach.

Intelligence in Animals.

Mr. Romanes remarks in his book that there are few recorded instances of intelligence in bears; the following facts may therefore be worth recording: In the Clifton Zoological Gardens there are two female polar bears, between 2½ and three years old, which came here quite young. One of these shows remarkable intelligence in cracking cocoanuts. A nut was thrown to day in the tank; it sank a long way, and the bear waited quietly till after some time it rose a little out of her reach. She then made a current in the water with her paw, and thus brought it within reach. This habit has already been noticed several times in polar bears. She then took it on shore and tried to break it by leaning her weight on it with one paw. Failing in this, she took the nut between her fore paws, raised herself on her hind legs to her full height, and threw the nut forward against the bars of the den, 3 or 4 feet off. She then again leaned her weight on it, hoping she had cracked it, but failed again. She then repeated the process, this time successfully. The keeper told me she employed the same method to break the leg-bone of a horse. That this is the result of individual experience, and not of instinct, is clear from the fact that her companion has not learned the trick of opening them thus, nor could this one do it when she first came. The method of throwing it is precisely similar to that adopted by the Cebus monkey described by Mr. Romanes.—*Nature.*

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

The Fate Which has Befallen Some Historic Ones.

All is not gold that glitters, even in Burke's Peerage, that volume which Thackeray used to call the "Englishman's Bible." A descendant of the Plantagenets was not long since living at a laborer at Kettering. The name had become shortened to Plant. The descendants of another royal stock, the Earl of Kent, sixth son of Edward I, are to be found in very humble occupations. One was a butcher at Hales Owen, Mr. Joseph Smart; another, George Wilmot, kept the turnpike gate at Cooper's Bank near Dudley. Another descendant of a royal line, of the blood of the Duke of Gloucester, fifth son of Edward III. was the late sexton of St. George's, Hanover Square, London. There are many descendants of ancient families in humble life, while pretenders and rich parvenus assume the names. Very few of the peers are the lineal representatives of old houses. The Percy is a Smithson, Paget is a Bailey, Marlborough is a Spencer, not a Churchill; Coke Earl of Leicester, is not a Coke, but a Roberts; Earl Lucie is not a Moreton, but a Reynolds. It is said that not five hundred "county families" in England can trace their pedigree beyond the time of the roll of Battle Abbey, but it is now known that the monks had no more scruples of conscience in interpolating a name to please the ambitious and powerful of their day, than a modern herald or seal-engraver at giving a retired grocer or broker any number of quarterings on the arms he may be willing to pay for.

A Kindly Man.

A young physician informed a pretty lady patient, who was suffering feom chronic sore throat, that the only sure cure for it was a beard.

"That's of no interest to me," she replied. "I've got no beard."

"True," he replied, gallantry, "but you can use mine as often as you want to."

They were married a few months later.

Mr. Grant, of Valley Plain, Marion Co., Ga., has a curiosity in a calf 4 weeks old, that has no hair, is of a brown color and very much resembles a young elephant in appearance.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, MARCH, 8TH 1883.

FIRE BRIGADE,

The want of a thoroughly trained fire brigade in Markdale is apparent to all. While some appear to think very little could be accomplished without an engine, we are of opinion that a well trained company, with a hook and ladder outfit would do as much, if not more, in nine cases out of ten, to save property and extinguish a fire in a place like Markdale, than would be done with such an engine as this place could afford to procure. The corporation could grant sufficient to purchase a hook and ladder outfit, and no ratepayer would feel the cost, while the prompt and well directed efforts of an efficient and trained body of men would no doubt be a great improvement on the present state of things. We would like to see our Village Police give some assistance in the matter. Of course there is no encouragement to form a company without the co-operation of the authorities.

THE RAILWAY GOBBLE.

In another column we give a clip from the *World* of Saturday last intimating that arrangements are in progress whereby the Grand Trunk is likely to control the Northern, Hamilton & Northwestern and T. G. & B. Railways. Should such arrrangements be completed, the question will very naturally arise, what will be the result? The Grand Trunk would then control four points on the Georgian Bay, viz; Collingwood, Meaford, Owen Sound and Wiarton. We believe this (the T. G. & B.) line to Owen Sound would be made the main line of the five roads leading to the lake; the Durham branch would likely be extended to Markdale, thereby giving a direct route West as well as East, we hope soon to be in a position to give our readers something more definite on this important question.

MR. ANDERSON'S FIRE.

Last week we mentioned the fact that Mr. J. R. Anderson of Orange Valley, Artemesia, had the misfortune of having his residence destroyed by fire, but were not in possession of further particulars.

The fire originated in the kitchen, and is supposed to have been working in the neighbourhood of the chimney during the night, and broke out about five o'clock in the morning. While the family were enjoying peaceful slumbers in the upper portion of the house they were awakened by the crackling of the fire on the roof. They first directed their attention towards endeavouring to extinguish the fire but the supply of water failed, and all hands turned to to save what they could of the contents and succeeded in saving considerable in good order, yet a great amount was consumed—$15.00 in cash, together with Life Insurance and other valuable papers were burned. A young lad who had earned and received for lighting fires at the school house, some $6 or $7, had his little all burned. Mr. Anderson's house was a very comfortable one, built some eight years since by the late James Waldie. It was well furnished and carpeted throughout. The loss is not less than $1,300; insured in the Gore District for $500, which amount Mr. Anderson will no doubt receive.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS.

Mr. J. L. Browne, Photographic Artist, has sold his plant and business to Mr James Hamilton who will take possession the 15th of this month. Mr. Browne has worked up a fine business during the 15 months he has been in the place, and has made many warm friends. As an Artist his work speeks for itself. He is a genial, good hearted and worthy citizen, and we regret having to part with him. Our best wishes follow him where he may locate.

Mr. J. Hamilton, who succeeds him in business, here is now turning out very fine specimens in Photos of various sizes, from card to life size. Whatever he does he takes pain to do well. We bespeak for him the success which fine work and close application to business deserves.

PASSED AWAY.—Mr. Wm. Bulmer, (Photographer,) Flesherton, who was an old citizen, and very highly esteemed gentlemen, died on Friday evening last. He has been in very poor health for some years, he was a devoted christian and passed away in the triumphs of faith.

RESULT OF GREY ELECTIONS.

The majorities are as follows for each Municipality.

EAST GREY.

	Lauder	Myles
Artemesia,	110	
Collingwood,		93
Euphrasia,		47
Holland,	84	
Osprey	111	
Proton	2	
	307	140
	140	
Maj. for Lauder	167	

SOUTH GREY.

	Hunter	Blyth
Bentinck	59	
Egremont	69	
Glenelg		40
Durham		40
Normanby		235
	128	315
		128
Majority for Blyth		187

NORTH GREY.

	Creighton	Doyle
Owen Sound	35	
Derbey		10
Sullivan	135	
Sydenham		93
Sarawak	31	
Keppel		1
Meaford	18	
St. Vincent	40	
	259	104
	104	
Maj. for Creighton	155.	

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

McFarland's strong tea re-elected Blyth.—We Grits.

We will soon know about Wiggins' March storm.—The people.

I wish Mc. had gave me some.—Bob Myles.

The elections are over and we gained a victory.—The Conservatives.

So did we.—The Reformers.

Oh, dear! oh dear,! why didn't I get some of McFarland's tea?—R. J. Doyle.

The appointment of valuators for the county of Grey is a fraud.—The Ratepayers.

I am not coming back, boys, until the next time. McFarland's tea is valued by me.—A. W. Lauder.

The choice of valuators is all right, but we do not favor the system.—Ed. STANDARD.

THE RAILWAY GOBBLE.

THE HAMILTON AND NORTHWESTERN CONTROLLED BY THE GRAND TRUNK—THE NORTHERN TO FOLLOW—LIKEWISE THE GREY & BRUCE.

(*From the Toronto World.*)

A railway lawyer of this city who ought to know is authority for the statement that the agents of the Grand Trunk have secured a controlling interest of the Hamilton and North western and that they will soon have the Northern. For some time back the bonds of the Hamilton and Northwestern have met with a ready sale, and it was evident that some person was very active in buying them in. It was suspected at the time that the buyers were acting for the Grand Trunk.

It is also reported that the litigation regarding the Toronto, Grey and Bruce will soon be over—that those who are holding out against the Grand Trunk assuming control will be quieted and peacable possession allowed.

Revival services are being held in the Flesherton Methodist Church by the pastor, Rev. Mr. McDowell.

ANOTHER COUNTY HEARD FROM.—Mr. Samuel Halliday, Co. Durham Tp. Clerk, says, Trimble & Wright's famous Japan Tea gives great satisfaction. No Tea comes East of Toronto to equal it for the price. Several of our neighbours intend ordering chests of it.

The "Markdale Mission Magazine" is published at this office monthly in pamphlet form. It contains a great amount of interesting reading matter, together with a calendar of the various English Church Sunday and week day services, at the various appointments on this mission, receipts and expenditures of all kinds pertaining to the church on this mission, and various other matters of interest. Every churchman in the district should have it. Only 50cts per year; can commence any time. Apply to Rev. J. Ward, Markdale, or at this office.

OSPREY COUNCIL.

The second meeting was held at Feversham on the 26th February.

All members present.

Communications from Co. Treas., list of lands liable to be sold in 1883 for arrears of taxes. C. W. Rutledge, re printing. Registrar General, certificate as to Births, &c. J. Gamey, bill, re Miller, a vagrant. F. Winters, petition to reconstruct school sections. R Gordon, petition, re Mrs. Glover, an indigent. W Slight, re statute labour, lots 40 and 41, in 3 S. Auditors' report.

Taxes on lots 40 and 41, in 3 S. for 1882, were ordered to be erased.

Orders issued:—Mrs. Glover, indigent, $10; T. Gamey, committing J. Miller, $2; A. McGirr, committing J. Miller, $1; J. Gamey, expenses, Co. Rates, $5; supplement school equivalent, $11; J. Gamey, re J. Miller, $3.35; N. A. McLean, auditor, $10; S. R. Edwards, auditor, $12; J. McPherson, keeping Mrs. McDougal, $15; W. Suggitt, postage and stationery, $10; Division Registrar, $13.10.

The Auditors' Report was adopted, and Mr. Thos. Perigoe was exempted from taxes.

Registration returns for 1882—births, 62; marriages, 20; deaths, 49; Total 131.

Council adjourned to meet on 10th March, at Feversham.

W. MILNE, Clerk.

[NOTE.—The copy of above came to hand at 1 o'clock Tuesday, and proof forwarded by return mail at 4.30 same day.—ED. STANDARD.]

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.

The following appointments appear in Saturday's Ontario Gazette. Donald Sinclair, of Paisley, to be registrar of deeds in the county of Bruce; Edgar Fred Cross, of London, Eng, to be a commissioner for taking affidavits; S M. Jarvis, of Qu'Appelle, N. W. T., to be a commissioner for taking affidavits; Donald McGregor, of Caledonia, to be clerk of the first division court of Haldimand; Donald R. McKay, of Penetanguishene, to be clerk of the ninth division court in Simcoe; John McConchie, of Ancaster, to be bailiff of the sixth division court of Wentworth.

We have received 11 renewals and 6 new subscribers the past six days. Keep on at it friends, you are doing well.

Mr Brian, of Shelburne, has leased the Mansion House and is having it refitted throughout and will open next week.

On or before stock taking we will sell off our stock at a great reduction. Our stock of winter goods will be sold regardless of cost. Our stock of Millinery will be sold at 25cts on the dollar.—TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

BIRTHS.

HASKETT—In Markdale, on the 7th inst., the wife of W. N. Haskett, Esq., (hardware merchant,) of a daughter.

WILSON. In Markdale, on the 5th inst. the wife of Mr. Geo. Wilson, (butcher,) of a daughter.

STEVENS.—In Collingwood, 21st ult., the wife of W. A. Stevens, B A., Science Master, Collingwood Collegiate Institute, of twins—son and daughter.

CAMPBELL.—In Collingwood, on the 19th ult., the wife of Mr. Chas. E. Campbell, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

GUY—COUTTS—At Maxwell, on the 28th Feb., by Rev. Mr. Dowler, Mr. Thos. Guy, to Miss Sarah Coutts, all of Osprey.

RADDLEY— MCLEAN.— On Feb. 7th, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. John Chisholm, B. A., Mr. Wm. Telford Raddley, of Maxwell, to Miss Margaret McLean, of McIntyre.

MORRISON—MCEACHNIE.—On Feb. 14th, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. John Chisholm, B. A., Mr. Marshall Morrison to Miss Sarah McEachnie, both of Maxwell.

STEWART—BEST.—At the Manse, Markdale, on Tuesday the 6th inst., by the Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Alex. Stewart to Miss Margaret Ann Best, both of Artemesia.

DIED.

BULMER—In Flesherton, on Friday 2nd inst., Mr. Wm. Bulmer, (photographer,) aged 47 years.

CARD OF THANKS.

I hereby wish to express my heartfelt thanks to the persons who so nobly assisted me at the late fire, and also to the kind friends for timely aid to myself and family, a kindness which I shall never forget,

J. R. ANDERSON.

TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 122 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to

M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.

November 14th, 1882. 114-tf.

Clydesdale Stallion FOR SALE.

That splendid Clydesdale Stallion "Scottish Champion," from imported stock, and the property of Wm. Shepherdson, will be sold cheap. The horse stands 16¼ hands high, is 4 years old, jet black in color, and a sure foal getter. Any one wishing to get a bargain should take advantage of this offer. Stock taken in part payment. Address W. SHEPHERDSON, Lot 23, Con. 11, Euphrasia, Blantyre P. O. 129-4t*

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $0.97; Spring $0.98 to $1 00; Barley, 55c; Peas, 69; Oats, 38c; Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $11.00; Pork, 7.50 to 8 00; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.00

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $0.97; Spring, $0.98 to $1.00; Barley, 57c; Peas, 67c; Oats, 38c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 21c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $11.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7 90.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.102 to $1.05; Spring, $1.05 to $1.10; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 46c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag. 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy. 17c to 20c; eggs. 30c to 32c.

T. G. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
2 25	0 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE

CHANCERY DIVISION

BEATTIE vs. BLAIR.

PURSUANT TO THE JUDGMENT OF JAMES MASSON, Esq., Master of the Supreme Court at Owen Sound, made in this action and bearing date the 22nd day of September, 1882, and pursuant to subsequent directions of the said Master made on the 6th day of March, 1883, there will be sold, with the approbation of the said Master, by Abram S. Vandusen, Auctioneer,

BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

AT THE MARKDALE HOUSE,

generally known as Rutledge's Hotel, in the

VILLAGE OF MARKDALE,

On Thursday, 5th day of April, 1883,

at the hour of Two o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable Farm Property:

Lots Numbers 128 and 129, in the 1st Concession N. E., and Lots Numbers 130 and 131, in the 1st Concession S. W. of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the Township of Artemesia, in the County of Grey, consisting of 200 acres, of which about 120 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The remainder is covered with cedar, tamarac, balsam, and swamp timber. The soil is a good clay loam The fences are in good repair, and the land is well watered.

On Lot 130 there are 40 acres cleared, an orchard in bearing, mostly of apple trees, a dwelling house, a fine frame barn 60x90 feet with stone foundation and a good stabling underneath barn.

On Lot 131 there are 25 acres cleared, and a good spring creek.

On Lot 128 there are 35 acres cleared, a plum orchard of about one-eight of an acre, and a log barn and log house.

On Lot 129 there are 20 acres cleared. This farm property is advantageously situated in a good neighborhood, on the leading gravel road between the villages of Flesherton and Markdale, on the line of the T. G. & B. railway, distant two and a half miles from Flesherton, and three and a half miles from Markdale, both of which places afford good markets.

This property will be offered for sale at the time and place above named, subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Master, in one parcel, and if not sold then in separate parcels, and will be sold free from dower and all incumbrances save a mortgage on Lots 130 and 131, the amount and particulars whereof will be made known at time of sale, or on application to the solicitors underwritten. Immediate possession given. This sale affords a rare opportunity to any one wishing to obtain a fine farm.

Ten per cent. to be paid down at the time of sale and the balance in one month, without interest.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice.

Further particulars can be had from Messrs. Frost & Frost, or Creasor & Morrison, Owen Sound.

Dated at Owen Sound this 7th day of March, 1883.

FROST & FROST,
Vendors' Solicitors, Owen Sound.

(Signed) J. MASSON,
Master at Owen Sound.

130-4t.

AN ACROSTIC

Look out ye farmers and threshers
And see that you buy for Spring
Right splendid good oil.
Don't be misled by statements blind
Insist upon having the very best
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand
Everlasting wear, without grit or sand
Machines run smoothly, no jarring
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see
Heavy gristing cannot do without me
In fact all machines are blessed by
New or old it will save from wear and
Every man try it, we are it will please
Our initials, when read, will give the
In looking for oil, the best and the
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. Toronto. *No connection with any other.*
127-153.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

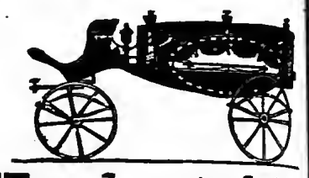
—o—

Chopping done every Working day,

—o—

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.



Undertaking

Coffins,
Caskets,
Burial Robes,
Gloves,
Crapes,

—AND—

All Furnishings for Funerals

May be had on Shortest Notice, and at Hours from

GEO. GRANT

MARKDALE.

Also a well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality. all at moderate prices.

GEORGE NOBLE,

INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies: CITIZENS', of Montreal,

AGRICULTURAL, of Waterloo,

TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale. Village Lots

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate. Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mill

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mills

UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day, Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

Feb. 22nd, 1883. 128-51.

oll & Brown

s Mr. Doll is leaving Mark- to go into the Wholesale ellery Business in Toronto, d not wishing to leave Mark- altogether,) he has entered partnership with Mr. W. BROWN, late of Flesherton, is a practical watchmaker d jeweller of over 15 years ex- ience, and comes with the best ecommendations from some of leading watchmakers in the minion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the ness in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will done in a workmanlike man- .

All work will be guaranteed, all goods sold will be found represented, or money refund- at

Doll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

ocal and Other Items.

rices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten a line for the first insertion and five a line each subsequent insertion.

Mr. Isaac Brown has a few cows, in for sale.

The Owen Sound Dry Dock Com- y employ 74 men at the Dock.

Business is going to be booming for next 30 days at Reynolds & Son, don't you forget it.

Every new subscriber to the STAN- gets a book of 90 pages "A Trea- on the Horse and his Diseases" . Many of those who got them past year, say the book is worth subscription itself.

THE NEW STEAMER.—The *Pacific*, being built at the Dry Dock by rain John Simpson, will be ready launching early in April. She is ly all planked, and the machinery ow being put into her. She will be, en completed, one of the finest pro- lors on the laakes.—*O. S. Adver- r.*

A FRAUD.—A person by the name Howard or Russel (he gave a dif- ent name to several individuals in s locality) who went around our ge some time ago, soliciting ad- tisements for an Hotel Adver- ng album, or some such thing, is a ular "dead head." He left Flesher considerably in debt to some of citizens. Look out for him.—*4d ce.*

"OUR LITTLE ONES" for March is excel ent number. Parents should e for the amusement of the folks and in no way could they is better than by obtaining this y valuable periodical for them. h is attractive and instructive. mple can be seen at the STANDARD ce. $1.50 per annum. Russel lishing Company, 36 Broomfield t, Boston.

e "Canadian Farm Journal," for y, published by the Canada Land Agency Company, is on . It contains full and re- nformation as to the resources country, with a list of improved and other property for sale. is Journal is issued gratuitously. Demuie, agent, Flesherton; R. C. n, agent, Markdale. If you t to buy or sell farms see these ntlemen.

ATTEMPTED INCENDIARISM.—On Sun- night last some rascal attempted re Butchart's Block on the east of Poulett street. The place re the attempt was made is between ie's Butcher Shop and Holme's tograph Gallery, where there was open stairway between the two s. Fire was discovered near the of the front stairs, and also at bottom of the back stairs, where re was some fine lumbering and lling, which when discovered was re. Had this fire got under head- there is no telling where it would e stopped, as it will be remember- Sunday night was a very windy one. e destruction of property is bad en- gh, but when human life is at stake, it was in this case, it seems almost redible that anyone calling himself man would be guilty of such a das- dly act.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

New Chains and Necklets, and new Concertinas just opened at Doll & Brown's, Markdale.

One case of those celebrated Seth Thomas O. G. Clocks, of very fine finish, just to hand at Doll & Brown's.

No trains have arrived at the Durham Station this week yet, the railway is useless this weather.—*Grey Review.*

Reynolds & Son are giving some of the best bargains in Cashmeres ever offered in Markdale. Don't be deceived but come in and see for yourself.

Moffat Bros. of the Markdale Foundry, have a fine lot of sugar kettles of a superior quality now ready, and will sell them cheap for cash. Wood and old iron taken in exchange.

A meeting of the fire brigade will be held at the STANDARD Office on Friday evening, at eight o'clock. Matters of importance to be considered. By order of Capt. McDougall.

The ice harvest goes on and a splendid lot is being housed. Every farmer should have a few loads; when they once use it they will find it an almost indispensible article for the dairy.

Father Cassin gave us a call on Tuesday. He removed on the 22nd February to his new brick residence at the "Irish Lake," Artemesia, which he built the past season and is now complete with the exception of some outside painting.

About four o'clock on Sunday afternoon last Mr. Fred Sargeant's house was discovered on fire but was speedily extinguished without any damage to speak of. The fire originated on the roof near the chimney

Mr. John Ford advertised his farm for sale in the STANDARD, which brought a cash purchaser from near Brampton who paid Mr. Ford his price, $5,500. Who will say it's no use advertising in a local paper.

The Canadian Farmer is a weekly agricultural paper published in Welland, Ont., at $1 per annum. It contains a vast amount of useful and practical information on Agriculture. Subscriptions taken at this office.

Just received at Doll & Brown's from W. E. Doll, Toronto, a consignment of very fine watches, Elgin and Waltham movements, cases in 3 and 4 oz to fit coin silver, also Ladies and Gents Hunting Levers in solid gold cases.

An immense quantity of grain, wood, stave bolts, ties, &c., have been delivered in Markdale during the past week. Several days between 300 and 400 teams passed our office which is on the main street leading to the station.

Scarcely a day passes without teams running races on Mill street between the station and village, in some cases three teams a breast. This should be put a stop to. It is not only a breach of the law but endangers the lives of those who may be on the road, as many are, owing to the side walks being mostly blocked with snow.

THE OLDEST INHABITANT.—The oldest inhabitant of Ontario passed away, near Ayon, a few days ago, in the person of Richard Norris, who had reached the patriarchal age of 105 years. As an instance of his strength it is mentioned that on his 104th birthday he ploughed a field of wheat and shocked corn during the balance of the day.—*Durham Chronicle.*

Mr. John Ford has sold his (Mount Royal) farm containing 100 acres, 3 miles from Markdale, to Mr. A drew Nodwell, of Erin Tp., for $5,500 cash. Mr. Nodwell takes possession the 1st April. This appears a good price for 100 acres of land in this section of country, being $55 per acre, but Mr. Ford's place is one of the finest farms in this part of the country and is without exception in the best condition, all things considered. It carried off the first prize in East Grey for the best managed farm last Summer. Mr. Ford had a place for everything and everything in its place.

ACCIDENT.—An accident of a very serious nature occurred on the farm of Mr. John Black, Durham Road, on Friday, Feb. 23rd. A young man named John Kennedy was employed to cut saw logs. He was in the act of sawing down a large elm when it fell in a contrary direction and striking another tree close by, caused it to slip off the stump, and the snow being so very deep he was unable to make his escape and the falling tree struck him, driving him into the snow until he was entirely covered, and when shoveled out, it was found that both his legs were broken, one being broken above the knee, and between the knee and ankle, the other leg being broken at the ankle. Dr. Gunn was called on, and set the injured limbs, and under his treatment the patient is doing as well as can be expected.—*Grey Review.*

H. B. Harrison, of the Owen Sound marble works, gave us a call yesterday.

We direct the attention of our readers to Mr. Benson's change of advertisement in this issue. Read, learn, &c.

About 8 tons of good timothy hay, well saved and in the barn, for sale at John Buskin's, con. 7, lot 4, Euphrasia. Also good straw for sale.

The Canada Pacific Railway Company are having three powerful steel bottom steamers built on the Clyde, of 1,200 tons each, to ply between Algoma Mills and Prince Arthur's Landing next summer.

Mr. Thos. Sproule, late of the Revere Hotel, who has been in this town two years has made many friends. He was very obliging and cheerful and will be greatly missed at his old stand. We wish him success wherever he may locate.

Our paper is a day late this week. We had a stock of paper coming which should have arrived on Wednesday, but owing to the storm, which blocked the railway, it did not arrive until late Thursday night, hence the delay.

Grand clearnig sale for the next 30 days of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Glassware, Crockery, Hats, Caps, Ready-made Clothing. Reynolds & Son are going to sell a large stock of the above goods in the next 30 days. As we are going to make a change in business, come and see some of our bargains.

A copy of Steele Bros'. annual illustrated seed catalogue, for 1883, is before us, and for beauty of design and amount of useful information contained in it, is hard to excel. This firm is established 10 years and are reliable. Intending purchasers can have a copy of their descriptive catalogue free by applying by letter or card to Steel Bros'. & Co., Toronto.

PICTURESQUE CANADA.—Mr. Crysler, travelling agent for the above, delivered parts 15 and 16 this week. This grand specimen of Canadian Art grows more interesting with each number. The engravings in the last two parts are very natural, giving various views of Niagara Falls and vicinity, Welland Canal, St. Catherines, Toronto Harbor, Queenston, &c.

CREDIT SALE.—Mr. Ford (Mount Royal Farm) will sell by public auction on his premises the 20th March, his entire stock, implements, &c. Mr. Ford has good stock and his farm implements are in prime condition. This is a genuine sale as the proprietor has sold his farm. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock. Refreshments at noon. Nine months credit on approved joint notes. Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

LOTTERY WRITS ISSUED.—A. M. Gamble, keeper of the Provincial hotel at Gananoque, was on Thursday last served with a writ similar to those served in London last week. Mr. Gamble won the $5000 prize in the London lottery. The writ was issued at the instance of the Toronto society for the suppression of vice. David Porter of Ballyduff, who won the $15,000 could not be found by the constable who went down, and it is thought that he got wind of the writs and skipped out.

A PROMPT RESPONSE.—On the 18th Feb. part of our stock was damaged by removal from the late fire, and on the day following the inspector, Dr Hea, appraised our damage. We were agreeably surprised when Dr. Hea, Inspector for the Western, and W. Lucas & Co., agents for the Fire Insurance Association (Limited) handed us the check on the 24th Feb., as settlement in full of our claim We recommend all who want to insure the above company.—TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

THE SOCIAL—Notwithstanding the wind storm, which prevailed for 24 hours previous, a goodly number gathered at Dufferin Hall last evening, and a good time was spent After amusements of various kinds were enjoyed, and refreshments disposed of, Rev. Mr. McDiarmid called the meeting to order, and the following took part in the programme, with credit to themselves and satisfaction to the audience. Music by the Choir; Reading, J. L. Browne; Instrumental Music, Henry, Smith and Copeland; Instrumental Music, Minnie Cornwall; Reading, Mrs. Wm. Brown; Song, J. H. Devaney; Reading, W. A. Brown; "Irish Philosopher," W. A. McDougal; Music, the Choir; Reading, A. McFarland; Instrumental Trio, Henry, Smith, and Copeland; Song, Armstrong, Hull and Miss Gamey; Reading, "Mary Queen of Scots," Mrs. Trimble; Song, "Strange as yet," E. L. Bowman; "Betsy and I are out." W. A. McDougal; "The Maple Leaf for Ever," Choir. Some of the readings were very thrilling and well rendered. Proceeds $13.50. Next one in two weeks.

THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolness of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞ Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

Just Arrived!

A LARGE STOCK OF

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

NEW GROCERIES,

At prices which will astonish you. Call and see.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs or any kind of Fowl at the CHEAP STORE.

JOHN DOUPE,
Flesherton Station.

Nov. 15th, 1882. 114-3m.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Out. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

JNO. MONTGOMERY,

BAKER.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for past patronage, and to intimate to them that he is prepared to supply the public with

Fruit, Pound and Plum Cake

either plain or iced and ornamented. Also Brides' Cakes got up in the best style that can be done this side of Toronto.

Bread, Buns and Cakes!

in great variety. All these are manufactured on his own premises by himself, besides Biscuit of every description from the best manufacturers in Ontario.

CHOICEST CONFECTIONERY

in great variety. Tea Meetings, Socials, and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

JOHN MONTGOMERY.

Markdale, Nov. 22nd, 1882. 115-3m

MARKDALE

Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deliivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN.

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END. Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 160 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 1-tf.

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Single cpies of the STANDARD only 5cents.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The Parliamentary crisis continues to absorb attention in New Brunswick.

It is now considered doubtful whether the Quebec House will prorogue before Easter.

The Montreal civic revenue this year is $1,758,043; an increase of $25,000 over last year.

A Customs seizure of jewellery at Fort Erie has been made amounting to $1,000 or $2,000.

Wells, a bucket-shop keeper, has absconded from Montreal with $5,000 of other people's money.

The Winnipeg city debentures have been offered on the London Market at seven per cent. premium.

The total amount subscribed in Hamilton for the relief of sufferers by the German floods, has reached $1,287.

Rumour says that the Montreal Bank has shut down on another large London house, and that a suspension is likely.

A man named Garret Flyn was killed in Vale county, New Glasgow, by a fall of coal in the Pillar works.

The Molsons Bank, London, has caused a writ to be issued against the Globe Agricultural Works Company for $100,000.

The charge of embezzlement brought against Deputy Sheriff Gibson, of Wentworth, by the sheriff has fallen through.

Cardinal Simeoni, in a letter to the Archbishop of Quebec, severely condemns the interference in political elections of the clergy.

Three more bodies stolen from St. Scholastique Cemetery a few days ago, are being looked for in the dissecting room at Montreal.

A Mrs. Nally and her daughter were killed near Canterbury station, N. B., by e sleigh which they occupied being struck by a train.

Magistrate Bartlett, of Windsor, has reviewed the testimony taken at the Maher inquest, and deems it strong evidence against the prisoners.

This year some 50,000 logs will be driven down the Mississippi by Caldwall & Sons. Just what P. McLaren is going to do about it is not known.

Henry Joseph Lyall, who is said to belong to Port Hope, was arrested recently at Hamilton for obtaining money on false pretences and forgery.

Charles Pigeon, a Montreal barber, has disappeared, and so has a Lowell woman named Gilman. Mrs. Pigeon and two children are left behind in Lowell.

The Imperial Government, it is suggested, will assume the expense of sending out ten thousand Irish agriculturists to the Canadian North-west during May and June next.

Holders of tickets in the recent Masonic lottery resident in London have been summoned. Manager Brunton is among the number, to answer to a charge of encouraging lotteries.

Michael and Henry Kinehan and Thomas Craig, were committed at Kingston recently, on a charge of stabbing one McCullough at the Village of Verona, in the county of Addington on election night.

Judge Ramsay of Montreal, gave the Grand Jury a lecture upon the sanctity of the oath, remarking that he did not know why some people required an affirmation when there was one included in the oath.

The Grand Trunk Railway for the period between the 12th August and 31 December, shows a balance sufficient to pay the full interest upon the first and second preference stocks and three and a half per cent. upon the third preference.

Mayor Beaudry was elected to the chief magistracy of Montreal over Mr. Henry Bulmur by a majority of 212. J. McShane beat Ald. Kennedy by thirty-six in St. Ann's Ward, and W. D. Stroud outset Ald. Proctor with a majority of 112.

UNITED STATES.

Thos. W. Palmer, of Detroit, has been elected to the United States Senate, receiving seventy-five votes.

A party of ranchmen surprised an Indian camp in Mexico, captured twenty-five squaws, killed ten bucks, and scalped them.

Subscriptions to the Bartholdi statue at New York recently, amounted to $2,500. President White of Cornell University gave $250.

John Goodwin, of Chicopee, Mass., has absconded. He was a contractor and owes from seventy-five to a hundred thousand dollars.

The district Attorney, in a communication to the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, says the Star Route trial will probably last two months longer.

Rev. Howard Crosby, lecturing before the Master Plumbers' Association, said the New York debt of over a hundred millions is solely from the plundering of politicians.

An official statement of the Catholic Churches in the charge of the Augustinian Fathers at Lawrence, Mass., shows the liabilities to be $567,000, and the assets $560,000.

GENERAL.

The plague has appeared in Kurdistan.

The French anarchist Didier has been arrested at Brussels.

All the documents of the "Black Hand" Society are in the hands of the Andalusian Government.

The Prince of Wales recently visited Prince Bismarck, remaining an hour with the eminent statesman.

The British Board of Trade has exonerated the captain of the City of Brussels from blame in the sinking of his steamer.

M. De Lesseps will start from Paris for Tunis on the 12th inst. in connection with the formation of an inland African Sea.

The Socialistic society, the "Black Hand," numbers fifty thousand members, with Geneva as the centre for Western Europe.

The French Minister of War, replying to an interpellation, said the presence of the princes in the army was unconstitutional.

Negotiations for the purpose of inducing the Duke of Cumberland to renounce his claim to the throne of Hanover have been renewed.

The *Journal de Geneve* stigmatizes the action of the police in expelling the Salvation Army from Switzerland as nothing less than a veritable *coup d'etat*.

Mr. Parnell complained in the House against the seeming intention of the Government to relieve the distress in Ireland by the poorhouse and emigration.

The jury in London in the case of the editor, proprietor and printer of the *Free Thinker*, arraigned on a charge of blastphemous libel, disagreed, and a new trial has been ordered.

At the banquet given at Cairo to the British resident officials, a colonel of the Egyptian army arose in his place and offered the toast. "The deliverance of Egypt from the foreigners." He was removed amid excitement.

Big Things on Earth.

The largest inland sea is the Caspian, lying between Europe and Asia. Its greatest length is 700 miles, and its area 180,000 square miles. Great Salt Lake, in Utah, which may be properly termed an inland sea, is about 90 miles long, and has a varying breadth of from 20 to 35 miles. Its surface is 4,200 feet above the level of the sea, whereas the surface of the Caspian is 84 ft. below the ocean level. The biggest trees in the world are the mammoth trees of California. One of a grove in Tulare county, according to measurement made by members of the State Geological Survey, was shown to be 276 feet high, 106 feet in circumference at base, and 76 feet at the point 12 feet above the ground. Some of the trees are 376 feet high, and 34 feet in diameter. Some of the largest that have been felled indicate an age of from 2,000 to 2,500 years.

The largest empire in the world is that of Great Britain, comprising 8,567,658 square miles, more than a sixth part of the land of the globe, and embracing under its rule nearly a sixth part of the population of the world. In territorial extent the United States ranks third, containing 3,580,242 square miles, including Alaska: in population it ranks fourth with its 50,000,000 of people. Russia ranks second, having 8,352,940 square miles. The longest tunnel in the world is that of St. Gothard, on the line of railroad between Lucerne and Milan. The summit of the tunnel is 990 feet below the surface at Andermatt, and 6,600 feet beneath the peak of Kastlehorn of the St. Gothard group. The tunnel is 26 1-2 feet wide, and 19 feet 10 inches from the floor to the crown of the arched roof. It is nine and one-third miles long, one and five-eighth miles longer than the Mont Cenis Tunnel.

The most remarkable whirlpool is the maelstrom of the north-west coast of Norway, and southwest of Moskenæsol, the most southerly of the Lofoden isles. It was once supposed to be unfathomable, but the depth has been shown not to exceed 20 fathoms. The whirlpool is navigable under ordinary circumstances, but when the wind is north-west it often attains great fury, and becomes extremely dangerous. Under strong gales the maelstrom has been shown by official statisties to run at the rate of 26 miles an hour.

The largest library is the Bibliotheque National in Paris, founded by Louis XIV. It contains 2,400,000 volumes, 400,000 pamphlets, 175,000 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts, and 150,000 coins and medals. The collection of engravings exceeds 1,300,000, contained in some 20,000 volumes. The portraits number 100,000. The building which contains these treasures is situated on the Rue Richelieu. Its length is 540 feet, its breath 130 feet. The largest library in New York, in respect of separate works, is the Astor. About 190,000 volumes are on its shelves.

The largest desert is that of Sahara, a vast region of Northern Africa, extending from the Atlantic Ocean on the west to the Valley of the Nile on the east. The length from east to west is about 3,000 miles, its average breadth about 900 miles, its are 2,000,000 square miles. The town of Timbuctoo, about nine miles from the Niger river, is surrounded by desert, but at a distance of a few days' journey to the northeast and north are the oases of Mabrook and Arawan. Rain falls in torrents in the Sahara at intervals of five, ten and twenty years. In Summer the heat during the day is excessive, but the nights are often cold. In Winter the temperature is often below freezing point.

An Ambulant Chapel.

Few sites have so curious a history as that of the old chapel-of-ease which formerly stood in Conduit street. As was incidentally mentioned in a Chancery case recently, the land on which Conduit street was built formed in the time of Charles II. a meadow called Conduit Mead. In the next reign, when people began to build in this part of London, there was some difficulty in finding tenants for the houses because of the distance of the surburb from the parish church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields—an obstacle, by the way, which we never heard of the modern house speculator having to encounter. Thus it came about that a chapel-of-ease was erected in the reign of William and Mary. The structure was of wood, and had previously done duty as a travelling "mass-house." So at least, says Pennant. It was built "by James II. for private mass, and was conveyed on wheels, attendant on its royal master's excursions or when he attended his army. Among other places, it visited Hounslow Heath, where it continued some time after the Revolution." In the course of a few years the building—if it may be so termed—became ruinous, when Dr. Denison, the rector of St. Martin's, obtained permission from King William to erect a chapel of brick in its place. The more substantial edifice remained a proprietory chapel until 1875, when, the site having been let on a building lease, it was converted into a tailor's shop.

A bookseller of Claridan, Ia., horsewhipped Dr. Reinhold on the steps of the Post-office, and then called on the Mayor and was fined $25. The Louisville *Courier Journal* suggests that instead of fining the bookseller the Mayor should have bound him over.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

A prohibition bill has been defeated in the Texas Legislature.

Hank Monk, of Carson, Nev., Horace Greeley's famous stage driver, is dead.

In the Missouri House a prohibition amendment was defeated by a test vote of 68 to 59.

Four persons arrested in Trieste in August for sending bombs from Venice have been released.

Daniel Clark sues Louise Gould at Bangor, Me., for $5,000 for breach of promise of marriage.

The silver wedding festivities of the Crown Prince and Princess of Germany were celebrated Wednesday.

Mr. Brewster, Conservative, has been elected for Portarlington, over Mr. Wayne, Nationalist. The vote was 70 to 57.

The new North German Lloyd steamer "Fulda" made a trial trip from Glasgow recently. She showed a speed of 17¾ knots an hour.

A Malta despatch announces that the steamer "William Dickinson has been abandoned. Thirteen of her crew are missing and fourteen saved.

Three emigrants from Trieste and six other persons have been arrested in connection with the throwing of bombs in Rome on Tuesday.

Thirty-eight arrests have been made at Malaga, including an ex-mayor of the city, the charge being that of being concerned in the Socialistic propaganda.

It is stated the police are giving additional protection to Lord Harrington, the War Secretary, because of a discovery of a plot against him.

The Massachusetts House defeated by 127 to 60 a bill giving females a right to vote for city and town offices, and to hold city and town offices.

In the New York Assembly a bill allowing betting on one authorized race track in each county on race days was defeated by 37 to 61.

Wm. H. Kemble, president of the Union Railway, has been arrested and bailed, at Philadelphia charged with assaulting a reporter who tried to interview him.

Sara Bernhardt's creditors appeared in court in Paris on Wednesday. They claim that the amount realized by the sale of her jewellery was insufficient to pay the sum loaned thereon.

The new steamer "Normandie," built for the General Transatlantic Line, made a trial run off the Lizard on Tuesday. She attained a speed of 16¾ knots an hour.

In the Spanish Senate on Tuesday, the Marquis de la Vega de Armijo, Minister of Foreign Affairs, denied that negotiations are proceeding for the sale of the Island of Fernando Po to Germany.

The medical firm of Kergan & Kennedy recently received information from Toronto that a pesyician named Dr. Michael Hillary, who for the past month has had charge of their business in that city had myteriously disappeared with a considerable amount of funds belonging to the firm.

In the United States Senate the Committee on Judiciary reported adversely on the bill for the restoration of citizenship to such citizens of the United States as have become naturalized citizens of Great Britain.

The Senate ratified the supplemental extradition treaty with Spain, the treaty with Roumania for the protection of trade marks and treaty of peace, friendship and commerce between the United States and Madagascar.

Miss Margaret, daughter of Thos. Addis Emmet, and niece of Robert Emmet, the Irish patriot, died at N. Y. at the age of 90 years recently. She was the last of the Emmets born in Ireland. She and her father were in prison in Scotland for three years after the execution of Robert.

At a meeting of the National Rifle Association recently the Duke of Cambridge, who presided, said nothing could exceed the kindness and hospitality shown the British team during the last international match. The association looked forward with pleasure to giving an American team a most hearty welcome at Wimbledon.

Byrne, before the public prosecutor at Paris, denied he was guilty of assassination. He refused to reply to further questioning. He is kept a close prisoner. No visitors are allowed to see him. A Council of Ministers will decide whether he will be surrendered. Byrne was arrested on a direct charge of assassination.

The police at Dublin have torn down a placard extensively posted throughout Galway and signed "No. I." The offensive placard simply denies that the person charged with Constable Lutor's murder has turned informer. There is some irritation caused by the action of the police, and threats are being made.

A band of masked and armed men, supposed to be members of a secret society, entered a farm at Puerto Serrano, Andalusia, murdered the men, outraged a woman, and destroyed everything on the place. Several plantations in Andalusia, have been partially destroyed by similar bands. Some emissaries of the secret society, who have been arrested, were found to be furnished with fresh orders from their chief, a schoolmaster, who has been arrested.

The Senate Chambers, Albany, N.Y., was filled with a brilliant audience to hear the arguments before the Senate Finance Committee on the bill for the preservation of the natural scenery at Niagara Falls and laying out a public park there. Ex-Assemblyman Robb, Congressman Dorsheimer, Bishop Doane, of Albany, and ex Senator Sprague, of Buffalo, favored the bill, advancing the same arguments as were made before the Assembly Committee. Mr. Roland Hill, owner of a paper mill at Niagara Falls, opposed the bill, claiming that it was unconstitutional.

Carroll McCaffrey and others have sued James Elverson, proprietor of the Philadelphia *Saturday Night*, whose publication office is situated on Ninth and Spruce sts., alleging that the noise and jarring of his machinery constituted a nuisance, and praying the court to enjoin its continuance. The Master in Equity finds the establishment is a nuisance, and recommends a decree restraining the defendant's operating his presses between 8 p. m. and 6 a. m., and compelling him to keep the windows on the Spruce street side closed while the machinery is in motion.

The grand jury in the case of the Newhall House disaster in Milwaukee has made a final report. They find that the Newhall House was constructed in as substantial a manner as such buildings usually are: there was scarcely an hotel in the country as easy of egress as the Newhall; that the owners had done all that was reasonable for protection and escape in case of accident; that the landlord was extremely solicitous for the welfare and safety of the guests, but did not supply sufficient men or means to alarm the guests. They say, in extenuation, that he adopted the same precautions as in hotels of like size. He was at fault in not instructing help at the fire and not giving sufficient attention to the bar-room after he knew the bad habits of the tenant. They find the laws regulating the modes of egress from buildings defective.

The Old Lady and the Conductor.

A conductor with a narrow chest, red hands, and sleepy eyes lolled against the rail of a Yonge car yesterday afternoon and whistled carelessly. Presently an aged woman within the car began to wave a green cotton umbrella wildly at the conductor. Then she nodded her head violently and looked over her shoulder toward Gould street, which the car was approaching on its way down town. The conductor looked at her with languid interest, and still whistled. Meanwhile the car rattled rapidly by Gould street. Then the woman began to utter inarticulate sounds, and looked beseechingly at the conductor with distended eyes, raised eyebrows, and half-opened mouth. The conductor still whistled. He looked at the woman, but he wore the far away expression of a man sunk in psychologic thought, and seemed not to be aware of her growing frenzy. Thus things remained until the car arrived at Shuter street, when the woman bounded from her seat, and started for the door. After trying to harpoon three estimable citizens with her umbrella, treading on all of the more sympathetic corns on the way, dropping her reticule, and lunging violently she arrived at the door, and cried:

'Why don't you stop the car?"

The conductor ceased whistling, and gradually became aware of her presence as the car passed Queen street.

"Do you wish to get out madam?" he asked with a glassy smile.

"Wish to get out, you stupid man!" gasped the old lady. "Why, of course I do. I wanted to get out at Gould stret."

"Ah," said the conductor blandly. "If you had only said so I'd stopped the car."

"Well, stupid, why don't you stop it now?"

"Now? Why, certainly," and he slowly raised his hand and pulled the bell strap. The old lady muttered and spluttered and stepped to the edge of the platform, but the driver had decided not to stop until he reached the down town side of Adelaide street. The conductor took hold of the woman's arm to restrain her from jumping off while the car was moving.

"Take your hand off me, sir," she cried hotly. "Its bad enough to be insulted without being handled."

She jumped off nervously and turned an indignant glance at the conductor as she dodged a grocery waggon and struggled toward the sidewalk. The conductor gazed after her with some interest, and then said:

"It's amazin' what ugly an' tantilizin' people a conductor has to deal with. It's enough to break a man's heart."

A Curious Rat Story.

The Hon. Neal Dow contributes the following, which he calls a perfectly true story:

One evening a young lady from a friend's family, living in a large, fine house, nearly a mile away, was with us, and the talk turned on rats, as we heard ours galloping in the ceiling and scampering up and down the wall.

The young lady said that none had ever been in their house, and she did not think there was any point at which they could enter. My eldest daughter, a great wit, said: "I've heard that, if politely invited to do so in writing, rats will leave any house, and go to any other to which they may be directed, and I will tell ours that at your house they will find spacious quarters and an excellent commissariat."

At that moment, before us all, she wrote a most grandiloquent letter to the large family of rats that had so long favored us with their presence, pointing out to them that at No. 65 Pearl street was a large, fine house which had never been favored with the residence of any of their family, where they would find ample quarters and a fat larder. When finished, she read the missive to the company, and we had a great laugh over it. As an old superstition, she then put lard upon it and carried it into the attic, where it would probably be found by those to whom it was directed. A few days after the young lady was at our house again, and burst into a laugh, exclaiming: "Our house is overrun with rats!" That recalled to me the fact that we had heard none in our walls. My daughter went to the attic and the letter was gone. While they were talking and laughing over the curious affair a friend came in, and hearing the talk said that two evenings before, in the bright moonlight, he saw several rats running down Congress street. We have never been troubled with them since, but I have not heard how it has been with the house to which our beneficiaries were directed.

A Wildcat Boards a Steamer.

While the Steamship I. C. Harris was anchored in the bay at Brazos Santiago during a dense fog, a full-grown wildcat, which it is supposed had floated down the river on a log, presumably, concluded to take a free passage to Galveston on the wheel-house, on which he climbed, creating something of a sensation on board the vessel. The boys on the ship got ropes and lassoed the animal, catching him around the head and hind legs with the ropes, and succeeded in caging him. On the arrival of the Harris at the Galveston wharf he was taken off and deposited in one of the sheds. He is a large, sleek and rather good-natured looking fellow, and lacks the gaunt and hungry look of the animals generally on exhibition in shows. —*Galveston News.*

A CONVICTS' MU

They try to Escape by Setting [illegible] Jail.

A Plucky Guard Frightens the leader and Marches Them [illegible] Cells like Sheep.

A special despatch to the St. [illegible] *Despatch* gives the following de[illegible] cent mutiny at the Missouri P[illegible] Jefferson City. The convicts had turned to their shops [illegible] when a preconcerted mutiny [illegible] the harness shop of Jacob Sch[illegible] Four convicts seized Van Horn, [illegible] man of the collar shop, and told [illegible] main quiet. Four others seized [illegible] foreman of the harness-shop, and [illegible] him of his clothes. John B. Jo[illegible] ringleader, a highway robber, [illegible] sentence of twelve years, ran [illegible] partment where the horse collars [illegible] and set fire to a quantity of [illegible] In a moment the building was [illegible] shops were on fire. A panic [illegible] sued, the guards ran in with [illegible] which the convicts out. Thering[illegible] son, then made an effort to escape [illegible] walls, but though armed with a [illegible] club he was met at the main entr[illegible] Krumpt, one of the guards, [illegible] him to desist from exciting his [illegible] further acts of mutiny. Krumpt [illegible] armed, but as Johnson advanced [illegible] mob of armed convicts behind h[illegible] ringleader: "One step more, J[illegible] you are a dead man!" Johnson [illegible] awed by this exhibition of plain[illegible] hesitated and was lost. On the [illegible] abandoned all thought of leadership [illegible] at that moment was a success[illegible] which in ten minutes would have [illegible] convict of the State of Missouri [illegible] upon his heels he ran towards the [illegible] corner of the grounds with the [illegible] scaling the walls: but he was [illegible] Tolin, the "dresser in" of the [illegible] had run to the court-yard at the [illegible] Johnson paused and stood [illegible] knife and bludgeon, threatening [illegible] Tolin. Tolin is a small man, w[illegible] vict is a giant in build and [illegible] the plucky guard, looking [illegible] eye, walked up to him and [illegible] muzzle of a revolver against his [illegible] him to walk to the blind cell. [illegible] obeyed and with his surrender [illegible] was at an end. His companions [illegible] under control.

The revolt was hardly suppressed [illegible] great volumes of smoke and [illegible] heavenward and the citizens rushed [illegible] the penitentiary. The militia [illegible] and organized and citizens [illegible] shouldered muskets ready to [illegible] suppress the mutiny. The fire [illegible] without any further demonstration [illegible] convicts, some of whom, frenzied [illegible] pointment at their failure to [illegible] to rush into the flames of [illegible] buildings and were with difficulty [illegible] ed from seeking this horrible [illegible] As soon as it became apparent [illegible] mutiny was unsuccessful the [illegible] formed into line and at the [illegible] maud 1,150 of the 1,400 [illegible] marched to their cells and locked [illegible] remainder were trusted to assist [illegible] of controlling the fire. So much [illegible] building burn that a few of [illegible] were seriously, perhaps fatally [illegible] Over fifty escaped from the upper [illegible] of the factories. The flames spread [illegible] to the State machine shop and [illegible] where the cloth worn by the convicts [illegible] Then the broom factory was [illegible] also the building occupied by [illegible] Geisecke Shoe Manufacturing Co. [illegible] the Meysenburg Shoe Company, [illegible] one of the main cell-houses, and [illegible] ened for an hour. A single wall [illegible] the burning building and [illegible] The guard-house overlooking the [illegible] court was burned; but the arrival [illegible] of volunteers and convict [illegible] hospital. The Jefferson City [illegible] ment were on the ground and [illegible] work, but the following shops [illegible] pletely destroyed: Strauss's [illegible] shop, collar-shop and whip [illegible] $100,000; Giesick's boot [illegible] $30.000; the State weaving [illegible] machine-shop, $40,000; and [illegible] Broom Factory, $20,000. The [illegible] the State will fully amount [illegible] which there is no insurance, [illegible] to private persons are almost [illegible]

The desperate and thorough [illegible] the mutinous organization [illegible] the fact that after the ring[illegible] was lodged in the blind cell [illegible] the convicts managed to use [illegible] they possessed and released [illegible] themselves in readiness to [illegible] The desperate band made a [illegible] guards, but were at once cow[illegible] ing rifles and revolvers and [illegible] surrender. At present the [illegible] under the guard of its regular [illegible] ed by the militia and a [illegible] citizens armed with regular [illegible] Governor Crittenden, who was [illegible] of starting for St. Louis when [illegible] broke out, postponed his trip [illegible] mand.

A Chinese Dinner in S[illegible]

I found on Mulberry street [illegible] cheap Chinese restaurant kept [illegible] jovial Oriental whose name [illegible] "Chinese dinner, seven [illegible] sign outside. "I'll eat it," [illegible] thought I, and I went in. [illegible] I said. "Yip—alle light." [illegible] I surreptitiously smelt of [illegible] seemed good I tasted it. It [illegible] brought, a generous plate of [illegible] reeking. "Good enough," [illegible] tackled it. He brought on a [illegible] good beans. He brought [illegible] He brought boiled potatoes. [illegible] I thought. I slyly whistled [illegible] I despatched them. He brought [illegible] piece of pie and cheese; I [illegible] that, really. I immediately [illegible] them. "S-e-v-e-n cents." I [illegible] myself. "Why need people [illegible] "How muchee?" I asked, [illegible] ing into the Chinese language. [illegible] "Forty-eight cents." Good [illegible] "Forty-eight cents"; [illegible] said seven cents."

"That'le for Chinaman. [illegible] Melican hungly. No [illegible] cents."

VICTS' MUTIN

Escape by Setting Fire
Jail.

Guard Frightens the
nd Marches Them to
Cells like Sheep.

espatch to the St. Louis
s the following details of
t the Missouri Peniten-
y. The convicts had
their shops from
oncerted mutiny broke
shop of Jacob Strauss
s seized Van Horn, the
llar shop, and told him
Four others seized Smith
he harness-shop, and
lothes. John B. Johnson
highway robber, serv
welve years, ran into the
ere the horse collars are
to a quantity of loose
t the building with
n fire. A pandemonium
uards ran in with the
victs out. Thering-leader
de an effort to escape o
ugh armed with a knife
net at the main entrance
e of the guards, who
from exciting his fellow
of mutiny. Krumpt
s Johnson advanced
l convicts behind he said
'One step more, Johnson
ead man!" Johnson
exhibition of plain nerve
d was lost. On the
ll thought of leadership
ient was a successful
minutes would have free
he State of Missouri.
ls he ran towards the
e grounds with the in
walls: but he was met
'dresser in" of the prison
he court-yard at the fire
ised and stood defiant
sludgeon, threatening
n is a small man, while
nt in build and strength
guard, looking his man
d up to him and pa
revolver against his ear,
to the blind cell. The
with his surrender
ld. His companions
pi.
t was hardly suppressed
. smoke and flame
and the citizens rushed
tiary. The militia
zed and citizens fell
muskets ready to pr
e mutiny. The fire was
y further demonstration
he of whom, frenzied with
t their failure to esc
to the flames of the
d were with difficulty
xing this horrible form
it became apparent
unsuccessful the conv
line and at the word
of the 1,400 convi
their cells and locked
were trusted to aid in
ng t. fire. So rapidly
urn that a few of the
isly, perhaps fatally,
scaped from the upper
ries. The flames com
machine shop and
room factory was dest
ilding occupied joint
oe Manufacturing Co
Lurg Shoe Company. T
ain cell-houses, and it w
hour. A single wall stee
g building and the
-house overlooking th
arned; but the heroic
rs and convict firemen
The Jefferson City Fi
on the ground and did
the following shops
troyed: Strauss & Co.
e-shop and whip fact
Giesick's boot and
he State weaving and
op, $40,000; and the
tory, $20,000. The
ill fully amount to
e is no insurance; while
persons are almost
erate and thorough
us organization is ev
t after the ringleaders
in the blind cell some
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ssed and released him
in readiness to follow
rate band made a
were at once covered
nd revolvers and were
At present the peni
uard of its regular
militia and a po
med with regulation
Crittenden, who was
for St. Louis when
postponed his trip

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and I went in. "
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generous plate of ro
"Good enough," I
He brought on a dish
He brought coffee
t boiled potatoes.
I slyly whistled in
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and cheese; I ha
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-e-v-e-n cents," I k
Why need people
nuchee?" I asked,
e Chinese language.
eight cents. Great
eight cents! Great
cents."
e for Chinaman.
ungly. No mu

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Paragraphs Carefully Collated From our Prairie Province Exchanges.

ion is to have a pump factory.

erson is to have a lodge of the G. T.

peg is happy—a circus will visit next summer.

e has been purchased in Brandon for college.

slightly damaged Armitage's bakery, recently.

Edmonton mills are using coal instead for steam purposes.

Englishman, travelling from Winnipeg Paul, was robbed of $500.

are getting scarce at Edmonton Indians have no more than they can

P. R. Co. offers to transport pure for seed, westward free of

is being made to have the duty lumber imported into the

quantity of lumber will be shipped ton to Prince Albert as soon as opens.

of Winnipeg have formed a Medico-Chirurgical So- with Dr. Lynch as president.

the lakes about Shoal Lake is feet and a half in thickness, and excellent quality.

has not yet received the pro- mail service, and is expressing tion in tones not loud, but

on very good authority a Presbyterian and Methodist will be sent to Battleford in the

has been making strong to facilitate traffic between the and Manitoba, and this proposed that the obnoxious will be removed alto-

Commercial gives Brandon being the most solid business province. Only one failure has and that for the trifling

serious doubts as to whether promised to Battleford and will be put on until next summer, it may be conceded to Prince The promise was, like many others the Saskatchewan District, only broken.

and authorities of Minnedosa have to build a large brick school house $8,000, at some central point in The attendance at the school is the youthful teacher is to be con- on his success in teaching the how to shoot.

stood to be the intention of the to rearrange the sidings at Broad- to make them more convenient company's purposes, and also advan- to the town, when, no doubt, pro- sidings will be made, and access to the will be had with less trouble and risk present.

having commenced the repairs on the Louise railway and bridge, Winnipeg, orders have been to suspend all driving across it with and such times as the repairs re- are completed. Public travel has stopped. This order, however, does in any way interfere with railway traf-

Temperance Society has been formed at Minnedosa Temperance Literary Association, the doors of which are open to everyone to attend, but before taking a pledge for one year are required to take part in the proceedings. It is hoped some good may be done, as whisky is sold in a dozen places in the town, and nothing has been done to bring the guilty parties

Saskatchewan *Herald* says that in advance of the certainty that now ex- that a grist mill will be in operation village or near Battleford, a very con- siderable area of wheat will be put down spring. There is an abundance of good seed wheat in the neighborhood, and it will be put in two days of eleven dollars a bushel, flour were soon to be counted luxuries of long ago.

Morris *Herald* gives currency to a rumor that Mr. Tennant will withdraw from the seat to which he was recently elected in the Local Legislature in Morris. It adds that a new election will be called for the same day, and also that Mr. Wilde is again likely to be in the field for political honors. This is said to have been brought about by the illegality of a certain voters' list at the late elections. However true the statement may be a few days will determine.

A company, on behalf the Battle River Valley Colonization Company, composed largely of Winnipeg capitalists, has obtained a concession of 122,880 acres of land, being composed of townships 43 and 40 in ranges 19, 20 and 21 west of the third principal meridian. This land lies south of the Battle River reserves. The company also claims to have sixty miles of a timber limit, and proposes to lay out a town and put up a grist and saw mill on its property. The prospectus does full justices to the advantages offered for this valley as a field for settlement.

The Winnipeg *Free Press* says: The Higgins street flume is undergoing repairs. Another sign of spring is the breaking up system of scooping out holes along the streets, several merchants, either from choice, or in obedience to police orders, or a deluded notion that they are doing public a service, are having the ice removed from the planks in front of their premises, while others do their share to- wards inconveniencing the public by doing nothing. Unless the whole of a sidewalk is to remain, it would be much better to let the ice remain, as there would then be at a level surface to walk upon. Still, it is doubtless necessary to have some com- bating evil, seeing that the weather is altogether unexceptionable and without doubt, the finest in the Domin-

A New Canadian Industry.

Among the native industries developed in Canada during the era of prosperity the Toronto Silver Plate Co.'s establishment is destined to take a prominent rank. It is important not merely from the fact of its being a large new industry located in the capital of Ontario, but from its being the first establishment which has undertaken to manufacture electro silver-plated ware in all its details on the spot. For some years there have been electro plating establishments in Canada, but as they were simply branches of American factories, their goods were simply plated from "blanks" (unplated metal) supplied from the head establishments on the other side. The Toronto Silver Plate Co. have confidently taken the great step of turning out their goods from the very beginning to the end within their own walls, and the impression they have already created among the Canadian trade has been most favorable—an impression due, primarily, to the style and quality of work which they have presented, but largely due also to the fact that the company were fortunate enough to secure for their superintendent the ablest and most experienced man in the Canadian trade—Mr. James A. Watts With an experience of over 20 years and a thorough knowledge of all the difficult details of the business, no man could have been found so well fitted to take charge of such an establishment.

Being anxious to see the place in working order the writer took a King street west car and, being set down at 420, found himself in front of a new three story brick building surmounted by a cupola and having more the bright and airy appearance of a college than the prison-like forbidding piles known to the past and present generations as factory buildings. The front windows were neatly curtained, the lower stories being fitted with plate glass and, inside, the brightness and elegance of the offices, showrooms and workrooms struck the visitor at once. As with the main building, so with the auxiliary portions of the factory and caretaker's premises; comfort, convenience and taste seemed better studied than any new factory the writer has visited for many a day. Although it is not the writer's intention to attempt any discription of the many processes employed in the work, the following notes given by the *Trader* of the factory will be interesting:

"From the mighty "Corliss" engine of fifty horse power, that silently and apparently without effort, drives the heavy and rapidly revolving machinery, to the powerful presses, some of which are very expensive, and steam rollers, everything was of the most perfect description and gave promise of fully carrying out the wishes of the makers

"In one department we found the moulders busy ladling the liquid metal from red hot cauldrons into moulds, and turning out with great rapidity, caster, pickle and tea pot handles, and many other articles of like kind, destined to form a prominent part of the elegantly finished goods with which the show room is fast being filled. In the spinning department might be seen the wood turners making chucks, on which to turn the metal, and the metal spinners, with the help of these wooden chucks, fashioning the metal into caster bands, cake baskets &c., on their rapidly revolving lathes. But time would fail us to tell of the plating department with its immense vats of silver solution and its rapidly revolving electric motor, from which is generated the electricity which modern science has so well utilized in this department of the fine arts; or, of the burnishing room with its long row of men with their steel burnishers, driven with their seemingly tireless arms to the cheery music of some Moody or Sandey melody or op ra song: or of the department where the designers and mould makers reign supreme, and everybody seems so quiet and studious that a novice might imagine that the workers were amusing themselves instead of working; or of the immense stock room, where shelves are loadod down with glass of every description, from the cheap, plain pickle jar to the richly decorated vase or berry dish of Bohemian manufacture.

All the glassware used here is imported direct from Bohemia, and it may be interesting to note in conclusion that every dollar devoted to the founding of this enterprise has been invested by Canadians.

The Latest Electrical Discovery.

The Rev. Mr. Gilbert, during an address at Christ Church the other night, remarks th Otago *Times*, while speaking of the telephone, asked the audience if they would be astonished if he were to tell them that it was now proven to be possible to convey by means of electricity vibrations of light—to not only speak with your distant friend, but actually to see him. The electroscope—the name of the instrument which enables us to do this—was the very latest scientific discovery, and to Dr. Gnidrab, of Victoria, belonged the proud distinction. The trial of this wonderful instrument took place at Melbourne on the 31st October last in the presence of some forty scientific and public men, and was a great success. Sitting in a dark room they saw projected on a large disk of white burnished metal the race course at Flemington with its myriad hosts of active beings. Each minute detail stood out with perfect fidelity to the original, and as they looked at the wonderful picture through binocular glasses, it was difficult to imagine that they were not actually on the course itself and moving among those whose actions they could so completely scan.

Why He Married.

In the forthcoming fascinating biography of the heroic Lord Lawrence there is among many anecdotes one eminently characteristic of the man, who was as strong in his affection as in his will. He was one evening sitting in his drawing-room at Southgate with his sister and other members of the family; all were engaged in reading. Looking up from his book in which he had been engrossed, he discovered that his wife had left the room. "Where's mother?" said he to one of his daughters. "She's up-stairs," replied the girl. He returned to his book, and looking up again a few minutes later, put the same question to his daughter and received the same answer. Once more he returned to his reading, and once more he looked up with the same question on his lips. His sister broke in: "Why, really, John, it would seem as if you could not get on five minutes without your wife." "That's why I married her," he replied.

AN OLD MAN'S GRIEF.

An Incident of a Late New York Fire.

He stopped before Louisa Bradenburgh, a little girl, with light golden hair, and recognized her as his granddaughter; he wept bitterly, and bending down kissed her forehead. "She was all I had in the world," he said, with tears streaming down his face. "Poor Lou, poor, poor little girl." Then unmindful of the presence of everybody, he knelt down by the child's side, and pressing one hand to his forehead, with the other he smoothed back the golden hair of the little girl, which the wind had tossed in masses across her face. When the policeman approached to raise the body to carry it to the waggon which was to carry it to his home, he turned towards them with an appealing look in his face and besought them not to touch his child. "You would not carry her from me, would you?" he asked. "Don't take her away; you don't know how she loved me and how I loved her." "Go away," said Commissioner Brennan to the officers, "and get a private coach." Then turning to the old man he asked him if he would help him to carry out the child. "Carry her," he said; "why, kind man, I have carried her in my arms a hundred times while she was alive, and why should I not do it now when she is dead? Come, come, Lou," he continued, "let us go home." And he lifted the child in his arms. A little ribbon fell from her dress as he was lifting her and a policeman placed it on her breast. "Oh, don't let me leave anything: give me all she has. They will be all I will have to love," he exclaimed, looking down at the floor where the child had been. He then started towards the door still crying, and, with his long white beard pressed down on the child's face kissed her lips.

Twice Married In One Night.

A social party at Freeport L. I., had a singular and romantic ending. After the usual games and dances incident to such gatherings had been indulged in, the many couples present were discussed and the probability of their making a match canvassed. Among those present were Frank E. Rhodes and Josephine Remmet, who had been keeping company for a long time, and were supposed to be engaged to be married, and they agreed to act as principals in the wedding ceremony which the guests proposed to inaugrate.

"And I will act as Dominie," spoke up Ben Rhodes, a brother of the proposed bridegroom.

The company were arranged in a circle, and the willing couple repeated the orthodox wedding service after Ben Rhodes, who acted as celebrant, and who, with unusual solemnity, pronounced Frank E. Rhodes and Josephine Remmett man and wife. When their associates sought to turn the ceremony into a joke, the couple declined to so regard it, insisting that according to the laws of this State they were legally and regularly married. Returning to their homes with their belief unshaken, the vexed question was finally settled by calling in Rev. Dr. Peck, who repeated the service, and Frank E. Rhodes and Josephine Remmett were made man and wife by being wedded twice in the same night.

Drunkenness has been investigated by Prof. Verga, of Milan. Men or women given to intoxication are, strange to say, given to kleptomania or suicide. A woman is less apt to take to liquor than a man, but when she does she can hardly be reclaimed. She becomes shameless and abominable, but seldom dangerous. Cold weather seems to cause men to take to strong drink, and mild weather has the same influence upon women.

A big handed sawyer named Shaw,
Put his finger too near the buzz-saw,
He saw his mistake,
But each pain and ache,
St Jacobs Oil cured in his paw.

A rheumatic old man named Meeker,
Was sick a whole year in Topeeker,
He there would have died,
But St Jacobs Oil tried,
It sent him back cured to Osweeger.

How many people live on the reputation of the reputation they might have made.—*Holmes.*

ELECTRIC OIL NOT ECLECTRIC OIL.

The two words have very different significations, as will be seen by reference to Webster. The Eclectric Oil has no claim to Electric properties only by the picture on the wrapper, which looks like begging the question. The popularity of Briggs' Electric Oil is such as to induce unprincipled persons to appropriate all the law will allow them to do. The proprietors of the Electric Oil have no claim to the words Eclectric or Thomas; but to the words Briggs' Electric they do lay claim by right, as they have made them of value to themselves.

Opportunity is rare, and a wise man will never let it go by him.—*Bayard Taylor.*

What a Bowmanville Editor has to say Regarding Dixon's Catarrh Remedy.

Bowmanville, Canada, Jan. 2, 1883.

To the Editor of the Statesman.

Dear Sir.—Perhaps some of your readers are afflicted with that dreadful disease—Catarrh. If so, I ask permission to say through the *Statesman* that I have been a subject of Catarrh for the last twenty years, and for the last eight years no one can tell the pains I have endured. At times I had a dull, heavy headache, discharges falling into the throat of a thick tenacious mucus. My eyes were weak and watery, ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking and coughing to clear the throat, and at times I was almost suffocated. I consulted some of the best physicians of the day, but to no effect. I have tried every kind of patent medicines, washes and snuffs, that I could hear of, but did not receive the least benefit until I tried Dixon's Catarrh Remedy. On the 5th August last I procured the remedy and started its use immediately, and by the use of only three treatments I consider myself permanently cured. Its beneficial action was immediate and the cure speedy. Judging from the effects of this treatment on myself, I am satisfied that Dixon's is the only known treatment for Catarrh which will effect a permanent cure. To all who are suffering from Catarrh I must conscientiously say: Give Dixon & Son's Catarrh Remedy a fair trial; it is "worth its weight in Gold."

Sincerely yours,

RICHARD OKE.

NOTE BY THE PUBLISHER.—The Publisher of the STATESMAN has had an intimate acquaintance with Mr. Oke for about thirty years, and can, with scores of others, vouch for correctness of the above statements. We had never known so bad a case of Catarrh as Mr. Oke's was, and the use of Dixon's Catarrh Remedy has effected a perfect cure, so that no symptoms whatever of the disease remain. We gladly give space to Mr. Oke's letter in the hope that it may be of benefit to some victim of Catarrh. Messrs. A. H. Dixon & Son will send a treatise on Catarrh free on receipt of stamp. The address is 305 King Street West, Toronto, Ont., Canada.

Young, middle aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send two stamps for large treatise, giving successful treatment. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

If you can manage to keep silent while you are young you may possibly have something worth saying in old age.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have advised many ladies to try your "Favorite Prescription" and never see it fail to do more than you advertise.

Yours truly, MRS. A. M. RANKIN,
141 Bates Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Italy is keeping steadily active in preparing for the future. Last year the public works sanctioned by the Government amounted to $50,400,000.

If you are bilious, take Dr Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

Enough malt liquors were consumed in the States last year to give each adult a gallon per week.

THOUSANDS SPEAK.—VEGETINE is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

The governments wants to sell 40,000 condemned cannon balls. The moths have probably been working at them,

There was a young man so well-bred,
That the hair would not stay on his head,
But the Carboline Oil
Put new hair on the soil,
And now with an heiress he's wed.

Puck says: "Aged fishermen are nearly the most successful. Long years of practice makes prevarication perfect."

A Wise Measure.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

The King of the Sandwich Islands locks himself in when he gets drunk. This is why you never hear of his being sent up.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19

Gen Joe Johnston has been poisoned by the dye in his stockings. It is better than "dying in his boots."

NOTICE.

Each bottle of BRIGGS' ELECTRIC OIL will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use to retain the strength of the medicine. It cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Complaints or of the Urinary Organs; cures complaints arising from Colds, such as Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Diptheria, Cough, Asthma and Difficult Breathing.

Railroad men know nothing of the "bumper at parting." It is the bumper at sudden meetings that stirs them up.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

It was an enterprising sight to see a newsboy down in the bottoms wading around up to his knees in the water shouting: "Here's your paper, all about the flood!"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Susan B. Anthony is going across the sea to talk woman's rights to kings, queens and despots. If she should happen to fall in love over there, eh?

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

A Mississippi dog bit off a boy's nose and swallowed it.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic disease with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

An Atlanta, Ga., sight the other day was a car drawn by two tame alligators.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefited parties, 22.

A.P. 115

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN
REMEDY
FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACHACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

St. Catharines, May 4th, 1882.

J. N. Sutherland, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—I have been for the past year suffering from "Sciatica." I was recommended by a neighbor to try your cure "Rheumatine," I did so, and am glad to say it completely cured me, and I can now thoroughly recommend it to any one suffering from the same complaint. Giving you the liberty to use this as you may think fit. I remain, yours truly,

N. B. CLENDENING.

Mr. Clendening is a farmer living in Louth, about nine miles from St. Catharines.

"If the Legislature abolishes the office of Chaplain," says the Tombstone (Arizona) *Epitaph*, "some of the members will lose an opportunity of hearing a minister of the gospel for the first time."

TO THE READER.—This request has been made for *your* benefit. Humanity is one conglomeration of pain and suffering, and with a view of relieving one of the most common ailments flesh is heir to we make request as above. Are you suffering from corns? Nearly every person can say yes. The thing for you to do is to buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, "the great corn cure." Safe, sure, painless. This great remedy never fails. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, prop's.

The senate has reduced the tariff on barbed wire fencing, but that won't help the farmer's hired man any. He wants the barbs filed down and a cushion arranged every twenty rods along the top wire.

Vegetine

RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY COMPLAINT

ENTIRELY CURED BY THE USE OF VEGETINE.

HAMILTON, O., March 11, 1881.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: Although an entire stranger to you, I wish to inform you what VEGETINE has done for me. After suffering for several years with the RHEUMATISM, I can truly say the Vegetine has entirely cured me. I have not had the slightest touch of it for several months.

Have also been badly afflicted with KIDNEY COMPLAINT, suffering great pain in my back, hips and sides, with great difficulty in passing urine. By the use of VEGETINE I find myself entirely cured of this complaint. I take great pleasure in recommending your remedy to my acquaintances and friends, and all speak favorably of its good effects.

Respectfully yours.

P. H. GILBERT, Undertaker.

I am personally acquainted with Mr. Gilbert, and believe him perfectly reliable in his statement.

B. S. JAMES,
Druggist, Hamilton, O.

READ THE FACTS.

TORONTO, April 3, 1880.
5 Bear Street.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Sir—I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your invaluable family medicine, VEGETINE. For three years I was a great sufferer from *Chronic Rheumatism* and *Derangement of the Kidneys*, and after testing innumerable so-called remedies, in the spring of last year I was recommended to give the Vegetine a trial and to persevere in using it for some time. I did so, and in the course of three months found that a perfect cure had been effected, and I am now, thank God, in the full enjoyment of the best of health. I consider it the most effective remedy for the distressing complaints just mentioned and for *Indigestion, Biliousness* and *Liver Disease*. It is very pleasant to take, vitalizing and invigorating. I can most confidently recommend it, knowing the great benefits I have derived from its use, and consider I cannot overstate its great and important value to those similarly afflicted as I have been. Yours faithfully,

R. L. COLE, Accountant.

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

SETTLERS

Going to Manitoba, the Great North-West Territories, Oregon, British Columbia, Dakota, Minnesota, or Nebraska,

Can get Maps, Guides, and Descriptive Pamphlets FREE by enclosing 10 cent stamps stating of what part of the country they wish Particulars. Address,

Department of Emigration,
81 York Street, Toronto,
W. R. CALLAWAY, Manager.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East, Toronto. Portraits in oil life size.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLABEY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX, 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 154 King E., Toronto.

AUTOPHONES, $6.50. INCLUDING FOUR tunes. T. CLAXTON, dealer in Musical Instruments, Piano Music, Band Music, &c. Catalogues free. 197 Yonge St., Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

WIRE WINDOW GUARDS, WIRE CLOTH and Wire Goods at the Toronto Wire Works, 116 King St. West, T. G. RICE.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine, with lamp complete, C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

100 Choice selections for the Autograph Album and 6 Handsome Cards for one 3 cent stamp, The CALL, Mattapan, Mass.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in $1, $2 $4, $5, or $10 lots. By post pre-paid H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

FARMS IN MARYLAND—IMPROVED—$10 to $25 per acre; catalogues free. H. P. CHAMBERS, Federalsburgh, Maryland, U. S

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside and inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices. Oakville, Ont.

MANITOBA FARM—TO AN ACTUAL Settler the north ½ of sec 1. Tp. 12 R. 29 W. is offered for $3.00 per acre, 6 years time. Soil the very best, only 2 miles Elkho Station, main line C. P. R. Apply to A. BOWERMAN Box 49, Winnipeg, or J. H. MACMULLEN 1 Yonge Stree, Toronto.

FOR SALE—WATER POWER SAW MILL Shingle, Lath, and Cider Mills; also grain crusher, in good order; business well built up large stock of logs: dwelling house (new), and ten acres of land just south of the pine ridges; to enable us to accept an offer in the West, we offer the above for a short time for less than value; $2,500 down; balance on easy payments. Apply on the premises, or by letter to Gormley P O. W. & I. LEARY, Proprietors.

YORK FARMERS' COLONIZATION CO Limited. The first party of settlers under the leadership of Mr. Boake, will leave for the Colony about 20th March inst. For Tickets and full information apply to JAS. ARMSTRONG, Managing Director, 1 Victoria-St., Toronto,

ANSWER THIS QUESTION

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food. Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Nothing has so many ties binding it to earth as a railway.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Coughs, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale

When a man gives you his hand he does it out of friendship. When he gives you his foot it is quite another matter.

SHILOH'S CATARRHREMEDY.

A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

A Ladies' College is to be established in Brandon shortly.

WORTHY OF PRAISE.

As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines, but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all. Electric Bitters are truely a most valuable medicine, and will surely cure Billiousness, Fever and Ague, Stomach Liver and Kidney Complaints even when all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Ezch.*—Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

The average passenger rate on United States railroads is 2½ cts per mile.

FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

The new station of the Canada Southern at Windsor is nearly completed.

GIVEN AWAY.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requsted to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

"Why are you always looking into the glass, madam?" "Sir, the glass I look into help to improve my appearance; Those you look into degrade yours!"

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

Liberalism is creeping into the churches; but the poor preachers notice that it has not struck the contribution box.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Try it for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. It is a preparation of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate. It will cure any sore where all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs. 127-40.

Necessity is the mother of Invention: Laziness is the father of necessity; so Laziness is the grandparent of invention.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING.

Is the only instantaneous relief Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Krams Fluid Lightning. Twenty five cents per bottle at Hill Bros General Store, Markdale. 127-40

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and affection of the Liver, and from the immense sale of it without advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the marke, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents and one dollar. 127-40.

Whenever the dentist takes the stump he draws well.

Stayner people turn out well to socials. The Methodists of that town recently held a social at Mrs. Hannah's, and $80 were netted as the result.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

LARGE CONSIGNMENT OF FISH JUST TO HAND IN Barrels CHEAP For CASH ONLY.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Feb'y. 8th, 1883.

GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th. 1881. 37-tf

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

SUGAR KETTLE

TO THE FARMERS!

SUGAR KETTLES OF THE BEST QUALITY AT

MARKDALE FOUNDR

SUPPORT HOME MANUFACTURE.

WOOD & OLD IRON TAKEN IN EXCHA

MOFFAT BROS.

W. BULMER,

The People's Photograph

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good

FRAMES and FRAME FIXIN

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULME

R. J. Sproule's

ANNUAL

Clearing Sale

Is now going on and

WILL CONTINUE

UNTIL THE

20th of March.

Call early and secure bargains.

Heavy importations of Spring goods are now on the way, and our present large stock must be cleared out and will be sold out at and under cost.

Markdale PUMP Facto

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PU

FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is found fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in Mar the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge's

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 45 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Work done at this office.

FARM FOR SALE

100 ACRES—being Lot 90, Glenelg. This farm is from Markdale, with about 40 acres balance, hardwood bush with for fencing the place. It is with never failing stream of Young orchard, log house, and deed can be given. For price and ply to MRS. MIGHT, on the dale P. O.—Also a farm waggon mill for sale

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 27. MARKDALE, ONT., MAR. 15, 1883. No. 131.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISEED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

$1.25 in three months, $2 if not paid till end of the year. No paper discontinued till all arears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One column one year		$50 00
Half do.	do.	27 50
Quarter do.	do.	15 00
Eighth do.	do.	8 00
Card	do.	4 00
Per ten lines, first insertion per line		8
Each subsequent insertion		3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of bublication by 11o'clock on the wednesday proceeding their publication.

JOB PRINTING

of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

A. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and Gen. Graduate, of the same, " " Ayleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND. Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celuloid and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession. January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

EDMUND FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C., DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILDREN will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. EGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large ommercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate. Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AN DSTONE WORK,

Plain and Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, March 26th, at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

110-62.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS, SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

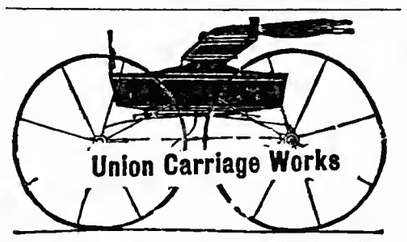
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞ Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,

Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞ To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK 93-145.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

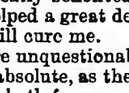
—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUSINESS STILL INCREASING WITH

W. J. ROWE

—AT THE—

Barrhead Mill

UNDER THE OLD PROCESS.

Gristing and Chopping done every working day, Farmers from a distance can have their stuff home with them the same day.

All orders for Flour and Feed promptly filled.

W. J. ROWE, "Barrhead Mills."

Feb. 22nd, 1883. 128-31

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

Chatsworth.

On Thursday night last a thief entered the house of James Graham, Con. 10, Sullivan, and stole $17. He had been on the lookout for Mr. Graham's money for some time, as he had called several times previously to enquire if Mr. Graham had disposed of some cattle he had to sell. Fortunately Mr. G. had paid out nearly $200 the day previous. The thief was up to his business, as he is said to have applied a handkerchief saturated with chloroform to Mrs. Graham's face, and while she was insensible searched out the money. Mr. G. was in another room and knew nothing of the robbery till it was over.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

ART OF LEAVE-TAKING.

Not all have learned the fine art of leave-taking in an appropriate manner. When you are about to depart, do so at once, gracefully and politely, with no dallying. Don't say, "It is about time I was going," then settle back and talk on aimlessly for another ten minutes. Some people have just such a tiresome habit. They will even rise, and stand about the room in various attitudes, keeping their hosts also standing, and then by an effort succeeded in getting as far as the hall, when a new thought strikes them. They brighten up visibly and stand for a few minutes longer, saying nothing of importance, but keeping every one in a restless, nervous state. After the door is opened the prolonged leave-taking begins, and everybody in general and particular is invited to call. What a relief when the door is finally closed! There is no need of being offensively abrupt, but when you are ready to go—go.

RENEWED FLOODS.

THE ARKANSAS RIVER AGAIN RISING—PEOPLE MOVING OUT AT KANSAS CITY—SOME LOSS OF LIFE REPORTED.

HELENA, Ark., March 3.—Crowds of overflowed people are coming in from all points, giving heartrending accounts of their experience and sufferings.

KANSAS CITY, March 3.—The Arkansas river is rising steadily, and a great flood is inevitable. People are taking their property to places of safety, and families by every train.

HELENA, Ark., March 4.—Eleven persons are supposed to have been drowned during the past few days along the St. Francis river.

ARTEMESIA COUNCIL,

This Council met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Monday, March 5th, 1883.

Present, Messrs. Christoe, Elliott, McArthur, Wright and McKee.

Minutes of Feb. session read and confirmed.

The Auditors Report was presented. Account of Peter Munshaw for repairing road, not entertained, also that of W. P. Crossley, for boarding an indigent, not entertained; J. W. Large was paid $1.50, for repairing Town Hall chimney; A. Webster for repairing road, $3.75; Wm. Walker for stone hammer $1.00.

The following petitions were presented and read; R. Hawkins *et al* asking aid for M. Sherwood an indigent; J. Brodie *et al* asking for new road division on 10th concession.

Messrs. Hislop, Graham, and others waited upon council re opening a portion of valley road, which the council did not see fit to grant; By-law No. 352 to appoint municipal officers for 1883, was introduced and read a first and second time, to be read a third time at next meeting; R. Olliver, and A. Stewart were refunded $2.00 each for statute labor overcharged last year; John Irving was refunded $1.45, there being a mistake in the assessment of lots 117 and 118. 1st West; Mr. Elliott was appointed to make enquiries in the matter of arrears of taxes on Lot 4, Sydenham Street, Markdale.

A resolution was past requesting Euphrasia council to co-operate with this council in building a bridge over Saugeen river on town line.

W. J. BELLAMY, Tp. Clerk.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Romeo and Juliet in the East—Millionaire Widows of Philadelphia.

Small-Talk for the Ladies—Chit-Chat.

An Eastern Love Tale.

The story of Joseph and Zuleykha, says *The Gentleman's Magazine*, is the ideal love tale of the east. The loves of Khusru and Shirin, and of Leyla and Mejnun, are indeed famous in Persian romance, and the poets of the sweetest of eastern tongues never weary of recounting the sorrows and joys of these heoric lovers. But even their moving histories cannot compete with the love of Zuleykha in the affection of the multitude. She and Joseph are the ideals of woman's love and manly beauty to the Persian; they, are, with a difference, the Juliet and Romeo of the east. More than this, with the mystical poets of the Sufis, who were ever seeking for analogies between the passions of this life and the holier emotions of the soul, Zuleykha is the type of the yearning of the human heart for the ineffable beauty of the Creator; and the woes and vicissitudes of the Egyptian princess are emblematic of the weary struggles of the soul in its search for that union with the Universal Spirit which is the end and aim of the Persian mysticism. The ardor of supplicating Zuleykha and the cold purity of Joseph represent the eagerness of the soul and the inexorable demands of God, who will have naught but a perfect service. This double character has given the romance an unrivalled hold upon Persian poets. Whether as the history of human passion, or as the symbol of the yearning of the soul for the infinite beauty, the story of Joseph and Zuleykha was equally attractive to the half-sensual, half-mystical spirit of the Persian poet, and there is no theme that has received so many tributes from singers of the most diverse orders. To the present day a "second Joseph" is the highest title by which beautiful youth can be praised, and the love of Zuleykha is the eastern ideal of woman's passionate devotion. The romance has the additional merit of religious authority, for it is recounted at great length in the Koran, and Mohammed does not fear to call it a "most excellent story." As told in the Koran, however, Zuleykha is merely what we know by the name of Potiphar's wife; in Persian poetry she is idealized into something very different. The character of this eastern heroine as drawn by Jami, in the beautiful poem which Mr. Griffith has recently translated into charming English verse, is purified from the coarser elements which the Biblical narrative contains. By subtle indications of motive and arrangements of the circumstances the purity of Zuleykha is upheld in the face of apparently conflicting facts, and the final impression of the whole character which is left upon the mind is entirely noble and womanly. It is strange that so beautiful a poem has never before been translated as a whole, into English.

Millionaire Widows.

Philadelphia, according to *The Record* of that city has a good list of lady millionaires. Mrs. Thomas A. Scott leads off with at least $10,000,000. Mrs. Bloomfield H. Moore is near the top of the ladder. Her husband's personal estate was valued at $5,500,000, and this, besides his other investments, leaves the lady in possession of an immense income. Mrs. Anna W. Baird and Mrs. Matthew Baldwin, both of whose husbands were in the celebrated Baldwin locomotive works, are worth $2,000,000 each. Mrs. Adolph E. Boire is a millionaire in her own right. When the late George Fales died his personal estate was worth over $2,000,000, and his wife and daughter divided this as well as his other possessions. Two daughters of Henry Rawle were left $1,000,000 each by their mother, which is a good start for young ladies and is likely to draw attention to them. One of the lady attendants at the Church of the Epiphany drives to the house of worship in a modest carriage. Her income is $260,000 a year. If men make the money and women do spend it, a list of the various charieties about the city shows that the ladies know where to put it so that it will do some good to others.

A Trick Played A Bridal Pair.

The Fond du Lac *Journal* tells the following story at the expense of some Milwaukee parties: About twenty years ago occurred a wedding in this city, upon a grand scale. In the course of the evening a guest suggested that one of the wedding-cakes be sealed in a tin box and be kept until the marriage of the bride and groom's first-born. One of the most delicious cakes was selected and sent to a tin-shop with the proper instructions. As may be supposed, the tinners yearned for that cake; and soon it was divided and found its way to their stomachs. The tin box which had been prepared for its reception, was then filled with water-soaked ashes, carefully sealed, and sent to the blushing young couple, who, remembering what was expected of them and their prospective offspring, took it tenderly in charge, and have since guarded it well. In course of time a son was born to them, who is now 19 years old, and, it is said, will ere long be married. It will be an amusing sight when that box is solemnly brought before the guests, its little romance related, and the seal of years broken in the presence of the company. The consternation may well be imagined when he of the can-opener suddenly drops his instrument and exclaims, with the disappointed lover in "Hazel Kirke," "Nothing but ashes!" The parties reside in Milwaukee, and are doubtless remembered by many citizens of Fond du Lac.

Acting Ladies.

"Chicken and Champagne," indeed! exclaims the London *Truth*. I have received a note from a dramatic critic, who discloses a truly miserable state of affairs. He says that scarcely a week passes but an attempt is made to "get at him" in favor of some irrepressible and incompetent amateur who considers himself a born genius, and who has not hesitated to engage a London theatre to show how utterly incompetent she is to understand Juliet, to read Ptuline, or even to look Lady Teazle. Society of a certain kind swarms just now with stage-struck girls and frisky matrons, determined to obtain fame with a rush, and obstinately inclined to believe that they can do in an hour what it costs others years of labor to accomplish. They are surrounded by swarms of injudicious friends, who take theatres for them, pack the house, and importune the critics as a favor to waste their mornings over the feeble maunderings of these flattered maidens or exciteable grass widows. But there is some conscience even in critics. Irritated by loss of time and bored to death with pretentious women, they occasionally tell the truth in the interest of their employers and the public, whereupon there is a dismal howl in fashionable drawing-rooms, and the wretched critic is immediately ostracized. Acting ladies, in my opinion, should be severely left alone. There is no pleasing them or their friends.

A Neat Rejoinder.

A Washington letter says that Miss Bayard is not only very pretty but exrtemely bright. She was the young lady who astonished Oscar Wilde by her own repartee to his patronizing remark: "Are you going to the German, Mr. Wilde?" she asked, the night of his lecture there. "Yes," drawled the æsthetic, "If my lecture doesn't fatigue me too much. Are you going, Miss Bayard?" "Yes, if your lecture doesn't fatigue me too much."

A Tell-Tale Mark.

A severe lesson was taught at a New York party to society men who carry the crush hat in round dances in place of gloves or a handkerchief. A young man who had his monogram embroidered in the lining of his hat in large blue letters danced with a young lady who wore a light-colored satin dress. After the dance astonishing results appeared. A circle of black had appeared on the creamy satin, surrounding a large monogram of the letters "A. P. C.," and the young lady was compelled to be thus branded the remainder of the evening.

CHIT-CHAT.

If congress adjourns without reducing the duty on false hair the women of this country will never forget it.

The goddess of liberty is about the only American woman who isn't looking forward to a new spring bonnet.

It is said that rats immediately disappear from the house as soon as a young lady begins taking lessons on the piano.

The question is asked us if there is anything that will bring youth to women? Yes there is. An income of say $2,000 will bring any number of them.

"No kiss," he said, pleadingly, "no kiss from my darling to-night?" "No!" she said emphatically; "no kiss—I hear there's mumps in your family."

A girl just returned to Hannibal, Mo., from a Boston high school, said upon seeing a fire engine at work: "Who would evah have dweamed such a vewy diminutive-looking apawatus would hold so much wattah?"

When a fellow gets a letter for his wife out of the postoffice and he forgets to give it to her for a week or so, the safest way of letting her have it is to tie it on the end of a long fishing-pole and poke it through a window to her.

Angela's father wrote to Adolphus that his presence at the house was not especially desired; but Adolphus would not take the hint, and was helped out by the paternal boot. Morsl—No letter is complete without a foot-note.

"No, sir," she said, with emphasis on the sir, "my husband won't be a candidate for the legislature next year. He has learned more deviltry during the few weeks he has been in Boston than ever before in all his born days."

A sober Philadelphia omnibus came near upsetting, and the possible victims, with one exception, threw up hands of protesting leverage. The exception sat motionless. "How could you be so calm?" "My dear, my gloves are a misfit."

"Why don't you eat like you do to home?" said the rural bridegroom to his bride at the table d'hote, as she nibbled this and tasted that in her embarrassment; "them folks over there don't pay no more'n we do, and you are a goose to be afraid."

A Cincinnati woman had her husband arrested for abusing her, but the man was discharged upon proving that she used to back him up in the corner several times a week and beat him with a broom-handle. When the broom-handle broke and hit her in the eye she considered herself frightfully abused.

The loving mother loves to see her little boy make great progress in writing, and is pleased to see him give her samples of his writing at home—except when he does so with his finger on a window pane. Then all that pride and love was turned into—Mr. Webster hasn't got any word in his dictionary that will fit here.

Miss Phœbe Cozzens is lecturing on "The Correction of Certain Mistaken Notions Regarding Eve." It appears that the story that Eve began to cry and threatened to go go home to her mother because Adam refused to buy her a $3,000 sealskin sacque in the early days of their honeymoon, is a weak invention of the enemy.

"I notice," said one Austin lady to another, "that at our social gatherings you are always the last one to leave." "I know it," was the reply, "but I have an object in view." "What is it?" "I want to prevent the rest of you from slandering me." "Oh, you mean thing! you never like to see your friends enjoy themselves."

A young physician informed a pretty lady patient, who was suffering from chronic sore throat, that the only sure cure for it was a beard. "That's of no interest to me," she replied. "I've got no beard." "True," he replied gallantly, "but you can use mine as often as you want to." They were married a few months later.

A bark that arrived in New York a few days ago reported that three of the sailors washed overboard one day by a heavy sea, and the return swell swept them back onto the vessel again. That might have easily occurred. It recalls the incident of a girl who fell out of a fourth-story window, and lighting on her patent india-rubber bustle, was bounced back into the window uninjured.

A St. Louis woman never sleeps, is awake twenty-two hours a day, and dozes a little for two hours. She is strong, healthy, and has a good appetite. A widower who belongs to a lodge wishes to marry her, as he thinks she wouldn't complain of being kept awake waiting for his coming home. A man who has been married once ought to know better than that.

Curiosities of the Railway Census.

According to the railway census return for 1880, there were 1,165 companies, having, in round numbers, 85,000 miles of railways in operation in thia country—an aggregate almost equal to a track extending four times round the world.

The cost of this gigantic system was nearly five thousand six hundred and sixty millions of dollars, of which about two-fifths has been paid for and the companies are in debt for the balance. In the good time coming, when the enormous debt of over three thousand millions of dollars is paid off, and the interest thereon ceases, it is probable that railway speeds will be improved, travelling rendered safer, and the charges for freight and passage reduced.

The mortality upon our railways is frightful to contemplate. According to the census returns, the killed and maimed for the single year of 1880 formed an aggregate of 8,215 persons. If the companies were compelled by law to pay an average of say five thousand dollars for every person killed or injured, only a short time would elapse, probably, before this dreadful account would be reduced almost to nothing. There are very few railway accidents that might not be prevented it real care were exercised and the best safe-guards adopted. The passage of a law subjecting every company to the payment of a substantial fine for every accident that takes place upon its property would doubtless stimulate the managers to give more attention to the safety of life and limb than they do at present.

The demand upon our inventors for the discovery of a new and better means of saving life and preventing accidents upon railways increases every year, in a ratio even greater than the augmentation of tracks, because the population is more rapidly increasing, and the present railways are not employed at anything like their full capacity.

The freight carried in 1880 was two hundred and ninety-one millions of tons, for which the railways charged $1.29 per ton per mile, and made a profit of 53 cents per ton per mile.

The number of passengers carried was two hundred and seventy millions, for which they each paid an average of 2.33 cents per mile, and the companies made a profit of 0·62 cents per mile. If the passengers are counted by weight, allowing 14 passengers to the ton, then the receipts of the companies for their two-legged freight was $32.62 per ton per mile and their profit was $8.68 per ton per mile. This large profit when set opposite to the small amount of 53 cents profit per ton realized from dead freight, seems to indicate that a great field is open to the genius of railway managers in devising ways and means to encourage the people to travel.

The haulage of our railways now employs over seventeen thousand locomotives, and the aggregate cost to run them, such as fuel, water, oil, repairs, and engineers, is about ninety millions of dollars, or not far from five thousand dollars a year for each machine. The item of fuel alone is thirty-three millions of dollars. The larger portion of the fuel is wasted; much of it is blown out of the smoke-stack unconsumed in the form of smoke and dust. There is a grand chance for inventors to improve the locomotive by discovering means to lessen its wastes and expenses. The same remarks apply to the other branches of the railway rolling stock, consisting of twelve thousand passenger cars and about four hundred thousand freight cars. In the year 1880 it cost the railway companies fifty-five millions of dollars for repairs for rolling stock. Is it not possible for inventive genius to study out some new mode of construction that shall reduce this enormous loss.—*Scientific American.*

Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.

Great men too often have greater faults than little men can find room for.

Everybody is willing to take religion when he has got out of the world all it can give him.

He becometh poor that dealeth with a slack hand, but the hand of the diligent maketh rich.

Scandal is what one-half the world takes pleasure in inventing, and the other half equal pleasure in believing.

It is not enough to have reason; it is spoilt, it is dishonored, by sustaining a brusque and haughty manner.

The man who is in the wrong uses hard words and soft arguments, while the man who is in the right uses soft words and hard arguments.

He lives longest of all who looks back oftenest, whose life is most populous of thought or action, and on every retrospect makes the vastest picture.

We are natural believers. Truth or the connection between cause and effect, alone interests us. We are persuaded that a thread runs through all things; all worlds are strung on it, as beads; and men, and events, and life come to us, only because of that thread; they pass and repass, only that we may know the direction and continuity of that line.

Romance is none the less true because it is so common. We should not scorn romance because all people may have it, any more than we should scorn color because everybody else can see. If the dukes and princesses may have romance, and the kitchen maid and the garbage man have a flirtation at the back gate, it only shows that romance is as necessary a part of human life as food and sleep.

The president of Tufts College was recently made a happy father, and the following morning at prayer in the chapel he introdnced this rather ambiguous sentence: "And we thank Thee, O Lord, for the succor Thou hast given us," which caused a general smile to creep over the faces of the class.



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IS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXXI.—(CONTINUED.)

"Breezes of the Night,'" murmured Roy
"it is my favorite valse, and I was so
y when they played it before that I
ld not dance it with you, Miss Anthon.
you too tired to try it now?"

"No," she answered, simply, as she put
hand on his arm. And so they went
k to the parlors.

Once, twice, down the long room, and then
e had forgotten that it was only a waltz.
dreamy, delicious languor stole over her;
was no effort to dance as she was doing;
little feet seemed to move of them-
ves; while the meltingly sweet music
ed the room, now faint and low, now
ar and ringing. And Roy, too, had yield-
to the almost intoxicating pleasure of
e moment—the mysterious charm of
is last waltz. Unconsciously he clasped
er the dainty, yielding figure in his
s, bending his handsome head until his
almost touched the soft, wavy hair, and
heart was besting wildly, just as hers
s beating too, for within them both was
ing a strong passion deep and true.

The last sweet note died away; without
e word Roy placed Louie's hand upon his
m and led her back to the little room,
ere a few moments before they had been
anding. Only a waltz, and yet that waltz
d shown Roy Glenmore his own heart; he
ew that he loved this girl, whose face
om the first had held a charm for him such
no woman's face had ever held before.

Nature had made Roy Glenmore noble
d true; the man who had been like a
ther to him had brought out and cultivated
l the noble qualities with which nature
d endowed him. Until he met Louie Au-
on love for any woman had never come in-
his heart. It had always seemed to him
at love, to be pure and lasting, must be the
tgrowth of a long and intimate friendship,
e result of a close companionship; he had
ver believed in what was termed love at
st sight; consequently he could scarcely
derstand the love which, without any pre-
de of friendship, had suddenly awakened
his heart. Yet he knew it was pure and
ue; knew that, although it might increase
time went on, it could never grow any
re.

Sinking down upon a divan covered with
iolet velvet, Louie laid her head against
e cushions which formed its back. The
ush had all faded out of her face, leaving
very pale; she clasped her small hands
gether, wondering why they were tremb-
ng so.

Oh, innocent, ignorant little Louie, she did
t know that love is born out of a sea of
motions!

The soft mellow light of an antique metal
mp suspended by silver chains from the
iling, fell over her; the dark rich velvet
f the cushions brought out in strong relief
e lovely face with its framework of burn-
shed hair; the brown eyes were all the
arker for the faint shade of physical
eariness in them. With something very
ke a sigh Roy seated himself beside her.
She had been his partner in a dance, had
lked with him, had smiled up into his
ce; her hand had rested upon his arm, her
ead had almost touched his breast as they
altzed together; for a few hours they had
en like old friends, and yet it might be
ong before they met again. It had been
nly a German to her—ah! what had it been
o him?

"Have you enjoyed the evening, Miss
Anthon?" he asked, mechanically.

She raised he head, a sudden brightness
coming into her eyes.

"Yes, so very much; it was the pleasant-
est German I ever attended—the brightest,
happiest evening I ever spent."

It was not one of the brightest and hap-
piest, it was the brightest, happiest evening
she had ever spent, and a faint hope stirred
in Roy's breast that he had helped to make
it the bright, happy evening it had been to
her.

"So it was to me," he said; "and but
for you, Miss Anthon, it would not have
been so."

A faint rose-flush swept her face.

"I, Mr. Glenmore?"

"You," he murmured, that tender smile
of his curving his lips as he looked into the
uplifted face. "With the exception of one
or two, all those I met here to-night were
strangers to me, consequently I did not ex-
pect to have a very enjoyable time; but
you have been so kind to me, you have made
it seem as though we were not mere ac-
quaintances, but friends."

"And why should we not be friends, Mr.
Glenmore?" said Louie, impulsively. "I
do not think it is necessary for two people
to know each other for just so long a time
before formal acquaintanceship can be drop-
ped and friendship taken up. For my part,
I can always tell when I first met a person
whether or not I could make that person my
friend."

"And will you let me be your friend?"
said Roy, wistfully.

"Yes," she answered, folding her small
hands in her lap, in a little childish way
that was natural to her. "I shall be very
glad to have you for my friend, Mr. Glen-
more."

"Thank you," he said earnestly. "From
this time forward I am your friend—as long
as my life lasts."

She looked up at him, not understanding
the grave earnestness in his voice. A sense
of gladness was upon her that this man,
who seemed so different from all the men
she had ever met—this man, with the deep,
thoughtful eyes, and firm yet tender mouth
—had promised to be her friend, not for
season, nor for a few years, but as long as
his life should last. And he would be such
a true strong, firm friend—one to whom
she could go for advice, if it need be—upon
whose word she could depend. Friendship
—her thoughts went no farther than that.
To have Roy Glenmore for her friend, that
was happiness enough.

"Then it is a bond between us—we are to
be friends always," she said, with a little
quiver of gladness in her voice.

And yet though it was only friendship
that had just been declared between them,
her eyes dropped as they met his, and rather
nervously she took up the pretty fan which
lay upon her lap.

"Why, it is broken!" she murmured with some surprise.

Taking it from her, Roy examined it. One of the exquisitely carved ivory sticks had been snapped in two; probably some one of her partners, fanning her with it, had handled the delicate *bijou* carelessly.

"It is too bad," he said, "it is a beautiful fan."

"I think it is a pretty one," said Louie, frankly. "My friend, Miss Brentwood, and I both got one exactly alike when we were in Paris last summer, and we wondered which one would be the first broken; mine passed through two receptions unhurt; to-night's German was too much for it," laughing as she spoke.

"I will have it fixed for you," said Roy, quietly; then, after a slight pause, "may I bring it to you myself, Miss Anthon?"

"Certainly, Mr. Glenmore."

He took down her address; for a few moments they sat talking about nothing in particular, merely an interchange of thought and opinion upon different subjects; then Louie gathered up her favors which lay beside her on the divan.

"I must go," she said, regretfully, "it is too bad, is it not, Mr. Glenmore, that pleasant evenings seem so very much shorter than unpleasant ones! I hope I shall see you very soon."

It was only a dainty little fan, so frail that he could have crushed it in his hand: yet, Roy Glenmore, walking homeward long after midnight, felt all the happier for having that ivory and satin trifle in his pocket. The evening was gone, the German already belonged to the past, Louie's words and smiles had become only sweet memories; but the little fan with the faint perfume of violets clinging to it, was an actual reality, and a sort of mute assurance, too, that Louie Anthon was an actual reality as well.

CHAPTER XXXII.

Roy took the broken fan to Tiffany's and had it mended; then, a few evenings after the night of Mrs. Van Alstyne's German, he carried it back to its owner. It happened that Louie was alone that evening, Muriel having gone out with Arundel to attend a reception at the Union League, of which club Arundel was a member, and although Roy went with the intention of making a short call, it did not require much persuasion on Louie's part to induce him to linger over the half hour, which is about the time generally allotted to a first and formal call. Still, although the tall clock in the hall chimed out the hour twice while he was there, it seemed a very short call indeed to Roy Glenmore, and the two hours he spent that evening in the exquisite little reception-room seemed to him about twenty instead of sixty minutes long.

That was the beginning of it. For the benefit of the young lady who was visiting her, Mrs. Van Alstyne—never so much in her element as when she was entertaining young people—gave a series of entertainments. Sociables and Germans, some of them informal and impromptu little affairs, but none the less enjoyable because of that. She was indefatigable in getting up theatre parties and flower parties, musicales and private theatricals, the young people of her acquaintance were enthusiastic in her praise, and declared fervently, that there was never such a charming hostess. She was innocently responsible for a great many of the engagements which were announced the following spring, for many fair girls met their fates in the shape of their future lords, in her handsome parlors, and more than one young man came to the conclusion that the partner she had selected for him in a German would do admirably well for a partner in the longer and more varied dance of life. The choice collection of flowers and rare plants in her conservatory were the mute listeners of many declarations of love, and silver lamps in her olive and gold *boudoir* shed their soft light over many fair heads that drooped under the ardent eagerness that looked out of masculine eyes.

Under this hospitable roof Roy and Louie met each other again and again, and Mrs. Van Alstyne smiled to herself when she came upon them talking together in the music-room, or looking over her *bric-a-brac* in the pretty room she had set apart for her collection of curios and prie less old china. It had not taken her very long to discover Roy's secret—the secret he hardly dared to whisper even to himself, and she hoped with all her heart that Louie would come to think of him as she knew he thought of her.

"For if ever two people were suited to each other, they are," she said to herself.

Mrs. Van Alstyne had more depth and strength in her nature than people gave her credit for; under the smiling face and light careless manner a true woman's heart was beating a keen, unerring sense of the fitness of things. She had no idea how affairs stood between Louie and Percy Evringham. She supposed as that young gentleman had rather suddenly taken his departure, Louie had refused him, or at least given him to understand that they never could be anything more than friends, consequently she saw nothing wrong in thus throwing Roy and Louie together.

The second time Roy called upon Louie he was introduced to her father and mother, and though Muriel could find no fault with either his face or his manner—the one being as perfect and high bred in its way as was the other—she could not help wishing that she knew who the Glenmores were; as for Arundel he took the most unaccountable and unreasonable dislike to the young man, a dislike which increased in strength the more he saw of him, until he almost hated the sight of the manly face, with its clear eyes and firm mouth.

As a general thing we dislike the person who reminds us of our sins and short-comings. We dislike the minister who tears away with relentless hands the rags of self-palliation and self-conceit which we have wrapped about us and hold up before our own eyes, so that we are forced to see our own nakedness; we dislike the author who speaks unhesitatingly of the vices and contemptible meanness current among us, for in some one of his works we are sure to find a shoe that fits us as though it had been made for us; we dislike the friend who tells us plainly that we are doing the things we ought not to do, and leaving undone the things which we ought to do.

More than any one else he had ever met did Roy Glenmore remind Arundel Anthon of his own foul sin and black dishonor, and for that reason he disliked him. He could not bear to meet the true, honest eyes which seemed to look right through him, he could not bear the sound of his clear voice which more than once in his hearing had framed in words thoughts and opinions which showed how thoroughly the young man despised falsity and deceit. Then—it was very strange too—but there was a vague intangible something about Roy which reminded Arundel of the brother he had wronged so terribly—Russel, whom he had left to die alone on the plains of Mexico; not in appearance or manners was he like him, but sometimes the tones of his voice made Arundel grow faint and sick for a moment, they were so much like the tone of another voice.

The week went by. Of course Roy called upon Louie, but she saw him oftener at Mrs. Van Alstyne's or at the house of some mutual friend than she did at her own home. Every meeting increased the trust and confidence she had in him, life seemed very bright and fair to her since that night he had promised to be her friend as long as he lived. She had thought to speak to him of Percy Evringham, to tell him how she felt about the matter, to ask his advice and be guided by what he should say; but the time had gone on and she had not spoken, a good opportunity to speak had never seemed to present itself.

Percy had not been able to come on since he went home to Baltimore; his grandfather—stately old Howard Evringham—was in very feeble health; he might go off very suddenly, his physician said, and he could not bear to have Percy leave him for even a few days. Though he loved his grandfather dearly, it was a heavy cross to Percy to remain patiently in Baltimore, when he was longing to get back to Louie Anthon; still, there was no help for it, and he tried to console himself writing to her, and there was not much consolation in that either, as, before he left her, Louie had made him promise that he would not mention love in his letters.

"For I want to decide wholly uninfluenced by any one, even you," she had said in her frank, truthful way.

She received his letters, read them, and answered them, and spent a great deal of her time thinking about him, and the answer she should give him when he came back to her. Conscientiously and religiously Louie was trying to decide whether she loved Percy well enough to be his wife, and she found it a very hard matter to decide; so hard, that at last she gave it up, saying to herself:

"I will wait until I see him again, then my own heart will tell me whether I love him."

Had it not been for these thoughts of Percy, which filled her mind and clouded, of so to speak, her mental vision, Louie would have long ere this discovered the true nature her feelings for Roy Glenmore. But, although she was totally unconscious of it, she was trying very hard to make herself believe two things; first, that her friendship for Percy Evringham was love; second, that her love for Roy Glenmore was friendship. She had almost succeeded, too, when she made a discovery.

One afternoon late in February she was sitting alone in her pretty room reading, or rather trying to get up some degree of interest in a novel which, though it was one of the latest publications, and had met with the general approval of the public, seemed to her very stupid and uninteresting. To be perfectly candid, it was really not so much the book's fault as it was Louie's that she found it so unentertaining. Another day, perhaps, she might have thought it exceedingly bright and interesting; but the afternoon was dull, and gloomy, and gray, and Louie, who loved blue skies and golden sunshine, was keenly alive to the very depressing and dispiriting influence in the atmosphere.

"I wonder why anybody wants to write such books," she said to herself, and laying it down she took up a *bonbonniere* Roy Glenmore had brought her the evening previous, and fell to eating chocolate *bonbons* in a rather dreary manner. "I think I will go and see Aline this afternoon," she thought; "I have not seen her for two days;" and she was just about to rise from her chair and change her pretty housedress of pale blue silk and cashmere for a street costume, when there was a knock at the door, and a servant came to the room with a letter which she said the postman had just brought.

One glance at the envelope, with its postmark, Baltimore, and its superscription in a very familiar handwriting, told Louie her letter was from Percy. It was a short letter, little more than a note; a few lines evidently hurriedly written, telling her that she need not be surprised to see him some day that week, as his grandfather was very much better, and was quite willing he should leave him for a few days.

Louie read it very slowly, then leaned back in her chair, a perplexed worried look settling upon her face. Percy was coming—and when he came he would expect, and she must give him her answer; she could not put it off any longer, yet it seemed just as hard to decide now whether it should be yes or no, as it had done that snowy December day when he had asked her to be his wife.

"If I was as sure that I loved him as I am that I like him, it would be all right," she said to herself, wearily. "Perhaps it is not in me to love any man, for it seems to me that it is pleasanter to have a man for a friend than for a lover. Ah, I wish that Percy was willing to be my friend, just such a friend as Roy Glenmore.' And then Louie paused rather abruptly, vaguely conscious that Percy could not be such a friend as Roy was.

She quite forgot that she had thought of going to see Aline Brentwood. She sat there thinking deeply and earnestly, while the room grew darker and gloomier as the day drew near its close. If Louie thought—and she honestly did think—that she was holding communion with her own heart, she was very much mistaken. She would not allow it to say one word for itself; she stifled its voice with remembrances of Percy, pity for Percy, thoughts of Percy. How kind and tender Percy had always been. Ever since that day when she had first seen him in the woods of Schaffhausen, he had always done everything he could do for her; and he loved her, she was quite sure of that—poor Percy; and if she should tell him when he came that she could not be his wife, how sorry he would be, what a terrible disappointment it would be to him, and not only to him, but her father and mother as well. They would all think her heartless and cruel; Percy would go away—his handsome face sad and sorrowful, his heart filled with bitterness; it might be years before life would seem bright to him again. And at this juncture, Louie sighed heavily and said to herself, slowly:

"I think I will tell him 'Yes'—poor Percy."

She had just arrived at this conclusion when there was another tap at the door, and again the servant girl came into the room; this time, not with a letter, but with the information that Mr. Glenmore was in the parlor and would like to see her.

Roy's quick eyes noticed the look half sorrowful about her mouth, the unusual pallor of her face when she entered the parlor, and there was more tenderness in his voice than he was himself aware of as he greeted her.

"I have brought you that piece of music we were talking about last evening," he said, as he seated himself near her.

She murmured her thanks as she took the roll of music, thinking how kind and thoughtful he was.

Roy knew every expression of the face that was so dear to him; the look upon it now told him as plainly as words could have done that something was troubling her, so he talked brightly and merrily about different things until the little sorrowful look disappeared from about the sweet mouth, the soft brown eyes grew happy again. Then she went to the piano and tried the song he had brought her, playing the accompaniment while he sang it, and by the time the song was finished, she had almost forgotten the worrying thoughts about Percy.

"Sing me that little German song—the one I like so much," she said, suddenly, rising from the piano-stool; and obedient to her request, Roy sat down, and playing his own accompaniment, sang the song she had asked for—a quaint, old air, sweet yet melancholy, set to some passionate words of Heine's, while Louie, standing beside him, leaning against the piano, listened dreamily.

Roy did not know one note from the other on the piano, but was passionately fond of music, and played so beautifully and correctly by ear that people could scarcely believe him when he told them he had never taken a music lesson, and did not know a sharp from a flat; his voice—a clear tenor—was exquisite; had it been properly cultivated he might have rivaled some of the noted male singers of the day.

"What is that?" asked Louie, as he played over a few bars of a very sweet melody. "The air is lovely, yet it is not at all familiar to me."

Roy's face flushed a little as he answered her:

"It is a little song I picked up in London; it is not published, I believe, on this side of the water, I have never heard it sung or spoken of here; it is a simple little thing, still it is very sweet."

He did not tell her that since he had known her she was always in his thoughts when he sang that song, and for that reason it seemed so sweet to him and so sacred too that he never sang it—though it had always been a favorite with him—except when he was alone.

"Sing it for me," pleaded Louie, "I love songs that everybody does not know. What is the name of it, Mr. Glenmore?"

He raised his eyes to hers.

"Thy Face," he said simply, yet those two quietly spoken words set Louie's heart to beating fast and loud, for it seemed to her as though he had said, Your face, Louie Anthon.

He played over the soft, sweet prelude, then began, and Louie standing still beside him leaning against the piano, clasped her small hands tightly, the color setting in two bright scarlet spots upon her cheeks as she listened:

"Thy face is always near me,
Tho' thou art far away;
It is a beacon bright and fair
To cheer me on my way.
It is a star to guide me,
Thro' this busy world of pain;
A beacon bright to rest with me,
Until we meet again.

"Thy face, ah, me, 'tis always near,
'Tis never from my sight;
It haunts me thro' each long, long day,
And fills my dreams at night.
And yet it is a source of joy,
It is my heart's great wealth;
And only would I lose it,
For the vision's own dear self."

It is not possible for more passionate tenderness to be thrown into a song than Roy unconsciously threw into his; his very heart spoke through the words, the great, deep love he bore this girl found a voice in the song. He knew when he had finished it that he had betrayed himself; he knew that he told Louie he loved her just as plainly as though he had said in so many words, "I love you, Louie Anthon."

Half deprecatingly, half hopefully, he turned his face toward her, and their eyes met. There was no need for words, he had spoken his love through his song, and the love that was in her heart—the love she had tried to make herself believe was only friendship—the love which would last as long as her life lasted—spoke through her eyes. She knew now that he loved her—she knew now that she loved him.

A deep, intense happiness swept over her, making her face radiant, her eyes wondrous in their loveliness; and that which read Roy in those lovelit eyes filled with the happiness deep as her own—a happiness with which was mingled a great, glad thankfulness. Bending his head he pressed his lips to the little hand which lay like a snowflake upon the polished rosewood of the piano.

"Louie!"

"Roy!"

Probably he would have taken her in his arms then and there, had not the rustle of silken draperies reached them both at that moment, and Louie drew herself away from him just as her mother came into the room.

Roy took his departure soon after, and when he had gone Louie went up stairs to her room, and without lighting the gas, sat down to think over what had transpired. Though the knowledge that Roy loved her brought with it joy and gladness such as she had never known before, still her face grew very sorrowful when she thought of Percy.

"Poor, poor Percy," she said to herself, sadly, "I must tell him 'no' now."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

GOLD FOR THE TAKING.

Remarkable Richness of the Keewatin Mine.

What a Veteran Miner from the Far West Says of the Prospects—The Deeper the Soundings the Greater the Wealth.

Mr. W. D. MacGregor, mining engineer, has sent in his report on the Keewatin Co's mine, and there is nothing contained in the report, though encouraging as it is, that was not anticipated by the company. After giving an elaborate dissertation on the geological formation of the Keewatin district, the report deals with the development, thus far prosecuted, It states; "The shafts—models of themselves—have been sunk following the dip of the vein at an angle of 75°, and give a good showing of quartz. The surface gives us a hard white, somewhat silicious quartz, in vein of about five inches in width, with perfectly defined walls, to which it clings tenaciously, bearing deposits of iron pyrites, with arsenical iron faintly present, a trace of melibdium, almost 1 oz. of gold to the ton, (specimen assayed about 2 oz. of quartz) and a trace of silver.

"As we descend the shaft, the amount of mineral contained in the foot and hanging wall will attract the attention of the inexperienced visitor, and the expert will be looking for traces of the 'casing.' About twenty-five feet down these are plainly to be seen, and the classification of the vein is such that there is no room to doubt that it is a true fissure one.

"At the bottom of the shaft, I find the vein has widened to 18 inches, measuring from a perfectly formed hanging wall to the best defined foot wall I have ever examined. The quarts has changed slightly in general appearance, being now of a bluer tinge, having dark "shades" running through it, with the iron pyrites massed together neer the casings. These changes indicate a richer gold deposit, and the assay furnace is confirmatory of this, as I have had two specimens—one of casing and one of quartz—assayed, with the following results:

"Casing, gold, 3 oz. 7; or, say, $67 per 2,000 pounds.

"Quartz, gold 4 oz. 2; or, say, $82.50 per 2,000 pounds.

"A trace of copper, now present, makes it more certain that a large and rich feeder will soon be found to enter the vein and in all probability it will be reciprocal with, if not united with, the second vein mentioned in the first part of this report.

"The vein will, without doubt, be found much wider and richer as a greater depth shall be attained, and the quartz much more decomposed. Probably the iron pyrites will be 'oxidized' or rusted out by the action of the water, and this ore, though still refractory, will be much easier worked, and here I must say that the company will deserve great credit if they erect the first complete mill as they now intend, and I can assure them that the custom work for their furnaces and retort will more than pay them as all the Lake of the Wood ore is partially refractory.

"With your many advantages of easy transportation, comparatively cheap labor and fuel, water at hand, rich ore and plenty of it, wealthy directors of well known integrity, and an able shrewed manager, it is both easy and safe to predict that your stock at par is a paying investment, and that in the near future it will be difficult to obtain it at any price."

By the above report Mr. MacGregor, one of the oldest, most experienced and well know miners of the far west, has placed the Keewatin mine on the same plane as all the great finds of the United States. His report has been written within the last three weeks, and nothing in it was not anticipated by the company. When it is considered that Professors Chapman, Pike, Walls and Hamilton had all reported their assays as from $105 to $110 gold per ton, 2000 pounds, it can be easily realized that the outside stratas of quartz could pan out $67 per ton, and if specimen cabinet pieces were picked from the dump $1000 per ton would not cover the assay. Mr. MacGregor goes on to say that twenty-five feet from the surface "the classification of the vein is such that there is no room to doubt that it is a true fissure one, and as the formation of a true fissure vein is clear the width of the mineral deposit increases as depth is attained, it necessarily follows that the value of the mine is also increased. The decomposition of quartz spoken of in the professor's report has become more and more apparent the further developements progress, and this in itself is a sort of satisfaction to the superintendent, who finds the cost of mining much reduced and a great aid to the treasurer's account. The American papers are beginning to see the advantages attending the developement of the Keewatin district, and we clip the following from New York *Turf, Field and Farm* of Feb. 16: "Not only has coal in abundance been discovered along the Saskatchewan, but the undoubted richness of the gold fields on and around Lake of the Woods is building up a mining town at Rat Portage, 139 miles from here, which bids fair to equal Leadville. From my observations, and the testimony of mining experts both from the States and Canada, the quartz mining in that section should attract attention and capital from the financial centres of the new and old world. I can only briefly refer to this point in speaking of the richness of Manitoba; so will mention a few of the companies now in active operation and producing gold-bearing ore assaying from $50 to $500 per ton. The "Keewatin," of Hay island, under the management of M. W. Meagher, whom you will remember as a New York counsellor and journalist. The "Winnipeg Consolidated" under charge of John R. Brown, well known in New York mining circles as an expert and practical miner. "The Lake of the Woods" and "Hay Island," incorporated by Winnipeg and New York capitalists, and the "Argyle." These companies are working with best results. The directors, I learn, are men of prominence in finance and business, and no wild-cat schems have developed thus far. Here the stock in the above mines is obtaining a strong foothold, and numerous other companies will doubtless be incorporated in the spring."

When papers like the above do not hesitate to endorse he Lake of the Woods or Keewatin district after sending their own men to the spot, surely investors cannot but help feeling secure in their purchases.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Farm for sale.—Andrew Kirkwood.
Tenders.—Joseph Manary.
Stallion for sale.—James Megill.
Seed Wheat.—Andrew Nesbitt.
Warning.—H. Foster.
Easter Cards.—A. Turner & Co.
Auction Sale.—Wm. Crowther.
Credit Sale.—Mrs. W. Watson.
Mansion House.—J. Brien.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, MARCH, 15TH, 1883.

MUSKOKA ELECTION.

GRAVENHURST, March 13—The election for Muskoka took place to-day. It is impossible to give the full return to-night, but as far as heard from Mr Fauquier (conservative) has about 80 of a majority over Mr. Bettes (reformer), and is probably elected.

LATER.—Fauquiere's majority is over 200.

EUPHRASIA COUNCIL.

A meeting of the township council, of the township of Euphrasia, was held pursuant to adjournment on the 2nd day of March, A. D, 1883.

Members present.

Thomas Gilray, Esq., Reeve ; Jas. Erskine, Esq., Deputy Reeve ; David R. Ellis, James Boyd and James C. Paterson, Esquires, councillors.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

The Auditors' Report laid before council and accepted,and a committee composed of the Reeve, Clerk, and Mr. Patterson, appointed to examine said report, and report to council at next meeting.

The clerk was instructed to act conjointly with the clerk of Artemesia in giving legal notice for establishing a deviation road in lieu of part of town line between Euphrasia and Artemesia.

The Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and Mr. Paterson were appointed a committee to wait upon the council of Holland, on union school business.

The requisition of Noble Clark relative to 27 and 28 side line, laid over until next meeting of council, then to be taken up.

The treasurer was ordered to remit to Messrs. Bowsell & Hutchinson, Toronto, the sum of $48.60, for stationery.

The Reeve's orders were issued to the Treasurer in favour of the following named parties, for the sums hereinafter placed opposite their names, viz : George Graham, $4.50,for plank to repair road ; D. R. Ellis, Esq., $5 00,for relief of Mrs. Grey,indigent; J. B. Winter $14.00, township Auditor ; Wm. H. Dodson $14.00, township Auditor ; John Devins $3.00, for plank to repair bridge.

The treasurer was instructed to pay to the following named parties, the sums hereinafter placed opposite to their names as remuneration for service and other expenses in connection with the last special election in the township,(for the election of a Reeve,) James Struthers, Esq., $5.50 ; Geo. Wilson, jr., $7.10 ; Nathaniel Curry $6.70 ; William H. Manary $6.70 ; James Yelland $7.00 ; Thomas Abercrombie $7.00 ; Robert Dunlop $25.

The treasurer was instructed to pay as follows for the use of school houses, used as polling stations at last municipal election and at last legislative election, viz : S. S. No. 4, $4.00 ; S. S. No. 14, $4.00 ; S. S. No. 15, $4 00 ; S. S. No. 9, $4.00, and to pay to John Hurlbert, $4.00 for the use of the Orange Hall at Kimberly, for said purpose.

On motion being made and seconded the council adjourned until the first Friday in April next.

ROBERT DUNLOP, Tp. Clerk.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Mr. Editor.

Your playful allusion to County Valuators in your last issue suggested a few reflections. Reflection No. 1.

The equalization of the county assessments for county rates is no doubt of primary importance, that each municipality may pay its due share and no more, and any method proving to be equitable must be the best, and should be adopted.

REFLECTION No. 2 Is not the necessity of Valuators a serious comment upon the assessors for the various municipalities comprising the county? These men take a solemn declaration to assess to the best of their knowledge and belief, all property at its cash value, not what the proprietors suppose it to be, not what its proprietors gave for it, not what their neighbours supppose it to be, but what they, as intelligent men, (all assessors should be intellegent) judge it to be. Yet,it is susceptible of proof, that, in almost every instance (except in the village) there is, what may be deemed an *accommodation* assessment, and unless in mistake, no property is valued at its cash value—a fair equitable cash value—and it may be ventured, that upon an appeal, the assessment Rolls so called would be annulled and the assessors indited for perjury such is the result of habit.

REFLECTION No. 3.—The authorities, must have considered those possible discrepancies, when it was thought necessary to provide for equalization, for it must appear transparent that if each assessor discharges his duty, the *necessity* would cease. But so it is, and to accomplish the desired end it falls to the county council to provide for the equalization, and have therefore a committee of finance and assessment, whose duty it is to carefully compare one Roll with another, one municipality with another, and approximate as near as may be, the various municipal assessments for county purposes. But the law provides still further, it it be deemed advisable. that special assessors named valuators, may be appointed once in five years, to do in part this work of equalization, and was so done for Grey eight years ago, but unsatisfactorily done yet having been adopted necessarily stood for five years, since its term expired, the committee assumed the labour, altering as little as possible this basis until last year in June, a general analysis of the assessment was had in this way. Artemesia was taken as a standard, at 12½ dollars per acre, included was ten per cent in every case for personal property, this multiplied by the acreage gave the assesment. Then Bentick was taken, her soil was considered and compared with Artemesia; her swamps, her business places, her advantages, all was carefully gone into, and she was placed at 12½ dollars likewise. In this manner alphebetically and seriatim, the equalization was made, after much discussion and labour, but was rejected by the Council when in committee of the whole.

REFLECTION No. 3.—What lead to the defeat of what appeared at least to be so just, is a matter of conjecture. The office of valuator, in the eyes of seekers was of very great moment, and of more importance to themselves than was the equity in the case.

Laboured agreement was introduced to show its utility and but for the statute intervening making it unlawful for any member of the county to receive the appointment, it would have carried then. As it was, the council had to fall back on the old unjust basis for the rates of 1882.

In January of 1883 the same purpose was manifested with a slightly changed front, and notwithstanding a written and an *orem* statement of the Solicitor of the illegallity of the appointments whilst they remained members of the council. the whole thing was swallowed holus-bolus, and we have unlawfully appointed valuators; two of them, one not being a member of the council is free from the charge.

REFLECTION No. 4.—Is it not doubtful in the face of things whether their labours can be more satisfactory or just. Is it not a farce played at the rate of $9 per day, $3 each. Look for a moment. These valuators are to pass along the concessions *only* of each township, time is unlimited, but from a tacit understanding. They complete their labours for the June session. If so, they must proceed at a rapid rate, seeing there are twenty municipalitie sto examine. Does it not appear therefore impossible to perform such duties, with any degree of justice. A mere guess, at best. Who knows but the side lines may be the more important to examine, to secure just conclusions, and then no note is to be taken of personal property. The committee aforesaid have to adjust that afterwards, and can alter thereby the whole face of the assessment of these very valuators. And their appointment makes it possible to disturb very seriously, what is known as the railway group. The assessment for the T. G. & B. R. being made upon an unchangeable basis for its 20 years of duration, which to this point, no serious obstacles have occurred to prevent asking equitably in the premises.

REFLECTION No. 5.—If my position be correct, sir, what can be thought of those, who supported the appointments.

1st. Contrary, to statute.

2nd. To incur an expense of perhaps $3.000 to accomplish a doubtful work.

3rd. To appoint *interested* men, who have fought again and again for their respected townships, in preference to disenterested ones.

In conclusion, for it is not intended on my part to carry on a discussion, I merely look upon the whole thing as a complete *farce*, carried through the Council by means that some interested persons have always at command. I have only to hope the result will be better than my anticipations, and leave the matter for other persons to reflect upon.

"OPPOSITION."

Mr. John. Hanbury, of Brandon, Manitoba, arrived to-day.

Those who purpose travelling a Stallion this season, in this district, will do well to give us a call as early as convenient. Something new here.

THE LONDON LOTTERY.—It is said that life is one gigantic lottery, either blanks or prizes, yet a prize is sure to all who buy Trimble & Wright's tea.

The re-count in West Simcoe has resulted in adding three to the majority of Mr. Phelps, the Reform candidate, which is now placed at thirty-five.

"Hello, Bob, where did you get that sack of flour?" "That's just where your left, Jim. It's a dollar's worth of sugar from Trimble & Wright's."

A deputation from Owen Sound has interviewed the Dominion Goverment with a view to getting a subsidy for a new line of steamers running between Owen Sound and Georgian Bay ports. They also urge the completion of the harbour improvements at Owen Sound which they claim have not been satisfactorily performed, the depth of water in some places not exceeding nine feet, whereas the Goverment agreed to make a uniform depth of fourteen feet.

A Tea-meeting was held in the New England P. M. church on Tuesday evening, the 13th inst. The young people of the neighborhood did themselves credit by the manner in which they catered to the wants of the outer man. After tea Mr. McAfee was called upon to take the chair. Speeches were delivered by Revs. Messrs. Tindall, Corcoran and McDiarmid. Recitations were given by Messrs. A. McFarland and G. S. Bowes. An impromptu choir under the leadership of Mr. —— discoursed music of considerable merit very creditably. The meeting dispersed about eleven o'clock Proceeds about $32.

BIRTHS.

BLAIR—In Artemesia, on the 1st inst., the wife of Mr. Robt. Blair, of a daughter.

TRIMBLE—In Flesherton, on Tuesday, March 6th, the wife of R. J. Trimble, Esq., of a son.

DONNELLY—In Mount Forest, on the 24th ult., the wife of Mr. M. Donnelly, T. G. & B. R. station master, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

DOYMAN—GADDES.—In Brandon, by the Rev. Mr. Lawson, Mr. Peter Doyman, of Qu-Appelle, to Jennie, eldest daughter of Mr. Wm. Gaddes, High Bluff. Both formerly of the village of Chatsworth.

DIED.

MCGREGOR—In Dundalk, on the 5th inst., infant daughter of Mr. P. McGregor.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES, being lot 8, con. 10, Euphrasia; about 40 acres cleared, balance good hardwood; has a comfortable frame house 18x24 feet, a good well, young orchard, and is situated on a good road 4 miles from Markdale. The farm will be sold on reasonable terms. For particulars apply to Geo. Noble,Markdale, or to ANDREW KIRKWOOD, on the premises.

March 10th, 1883. 131-33.

TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to the 1st April, 1883, for the erection and completion of a School House in S. S. No. 17, Euphrasia. Plans and specification may be seen at the residence of Joseph Manarey, W. ½ lot 18, con. 10, Euphrasia, Harkaway P. O. Building to be complete by the 1st August, 1883, and paid for the 15th Jan., 1884. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JOSEPH MANARY, Sec. Treas.

Euphrasia, March 9th,1883. 131-4in.

STALLION FOR SALE.

YOUNG "Stanley" is a fine bay horse 4 years old this spring, stands 16½ hands high, is possessed of heavy bone, and good action. Will be sold on reasonable terms by getting good security. Pedigree can be seen at this office. Apply to

JAMES MEGILL, Everett P. O.

131-33 Tossoronto Tp.

PURE SEED WHEAT.

"THE WESTERN."

MR. ANDREW NESBITT, LOT 110, 2nd range W. T. & S. Road, Glenelg, 1½ miles from Markdale, has 200 bushels of pure *Western* spring seed wheat for sale. Mr. Jas. Bell, Artemesia, near Eugenia, secured 5 bags of this wheat which he sowed last year and says it yielded him $50 more than the same amount of Russian or other varieties which he sowed on equally as good land. The price is $1.25 per bushel.

ANDREW NESBITT.

131-33.

WARNING.

ALL NOTES AND OVERDUE ACcounts not paid during the present month will be handed in for collection.

H. FOSTER.

Markdale, March 14th, 1883. 131-3t

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRIEN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals ; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar 14th, 1883. 131ly

Easter Cards.

CHOICE ASSORTMENT

TO ARRIVE AT THE

Medical Hall.

A. TURNER & CO.

131-32

TO SELL OR RENT.

LOT 15, CON. 12, HOLLAND, 122 acres, 100 cleared, good buildings thereon. Terms easy. Apply to James Logan, Postmaster, near the premises, or to

M. S. KELLOW, Tara P. O.

November 14th, 1882. 114-tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

Clydesdale Stallion FOR SALE.

That splendid Clydesdale Stallion "Scottish Champion," from imported stock, and the property of Wm. Shepherdson, will be sold cheap. The horse stands 16½ hands high, is 4 years old, jet black in color, and a sure foal getter. Any one wishing to get a bargain should take advantage of this offer. Stock taken in part payment. Address W. SHEPHERDSON, Lot 23, Con. 11, Euphrasia, Blantyre P. O. 129-4t*

MARKDALE MARKETS.

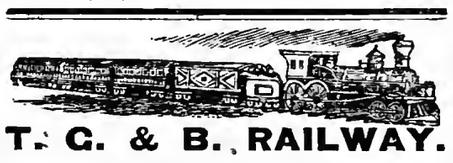
Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $0.97; Spring $0.98 to $1 00; Barley, 55c; Peas, 69; Oats, 38c ; Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $11.00 ; Pork, 7.50 to 8.00; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.00

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $0.97; Spring, $0.98 to $1.00; Barley, 57c; Peas, 67c; Oats, 38c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 21c; Potatoes,40 c; Hay, $11.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.90.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.102 to $1.05; Spring, $1.05 to $1.10; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 46c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs, 30c to 32c.



T. G. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows :

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarnesS EstaBlishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE NOBLE,

INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies : CITIZENS', of Montreal,

AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and

TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale. also Village Lots.

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate, Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

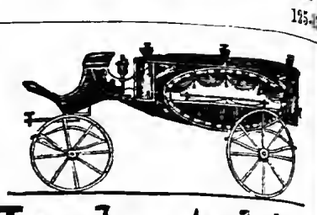
—o—

Chopping done every Working day,

—o—

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.



Undertaking

Coffins,
Caskets,
Burial Robes,
Gloves,
Crapes,

—AND—

All Furnishings for Funerals

May be had on Shortest Notice, and at all Hours from

GEO. GRANT

MARKDALE.

Also a well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality. All at moderate prices.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE

CHANCERY DIVISION

BEATTIE vs. BLAIR.

PURSUANT TO THE JUDGMENT OF JAMES MASSON, Esq., Master of the Supreme Court at Owen Sound, made in the action and bearing date the 22nd day of September, 1882, and pursuant to subsequent directions of the said Master made on the 5th day of March, 1883, there will be sold, with the approbation of the said Master, by Auction S. Vandusen, Auctioneer,

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

AT THE MARKDALE HOUSE,

generally known as Rutledge's Hotel, in the

VILLAGE OF MARKDALE

On Thursday, 5th day of April, 1883,

at the hour of Two o'clock in the afternoon the following valuable Farm Property

Lots Numbers 128 and 129, in the 1st Concession N. E., and Lots Numbers 130 and 131, in the 1st Concession S. W. of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the Township of Artemesia, in the County of Grey, consisting of 200 acres, of which about 140 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The remainder is covered with cedar, tamarac, balsam, and swamp timber. The soil is a good clay loam The fences are in good repair, and the land is well watered.

On Lot 130 there are 40 acres cleared, an orchard in bearing, mostly of apple trees, a dwelling house, a fine frame barn 60x90 feet with stone foundation and a good stable underneath barn.

On Lot 131 there are 25 acres cleared, and a good spring creek.

On Lot 128 there are 35 acres cleared, a plum orchard of about one-eight of an acre and a log barn and log house.

On Lot 129 there are 20 acres cleared. This farm property is advantageously situated in a good neighborhood, on the first gravel road between the villages of Flesherton and Markdale, on the line of the Toronto and G. B. railway, distant two and a half miles from Flesherton, and three and a half miles from Markdale, both of which places afford good markets.

This property will be offered for sale at the time and place above named, subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Master,in one parcel, and if not sold then in separate parcels, and will be sold free from dower and all incumbrances save a mortgage on Lots 130 and 131, the amount and particulars whereof will be made known at time of sale, or on application to the solicitors underwritten. Immediate possession given. This sale affords a rare opportunity to any one wishing to obtain a fine farm.

Ten per cent. to be paid down at the time of sale and the balance in one month, without interest.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice.

Further particulars can be had from Messrs. Frost & Frost, or Creasor & Morrison, Owen Sound.

Dated at Owen Sound this 7th day of March, 1883.

FROST & FROST,
Vendors' Solicitors, Owen Sound.

(Signed) J. MASSON,
Master at Owen Sound.

130-4t.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.

ll & Brown

Mr. Doll is leaving Mark- to go into the Wholesale ry Business in Toronto, ot wishing to leave Mark- together,) he has entered rtnership with Mr. W. ROWN, late of Flesherton, a practical watchmaker ller of over 15 years ex- e, and comes with the best mmendations from some of ding watchmakers in the ce.

B n will carry on the s in Markdale.

k entrusted to him will be a workmanlike man-

k will be guaranteed, s sold will be found ed, or money refund-

oll & Brown's,

Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

al and Other Items.

Items intended to benefit ... will be charged for ... in either and five cent insertion.

... guesses the 24th April. ... next Sunday will be

... social at Mr. John ... to-morrow night, Friday.)

... House now occupied ... was opened on Monday

... a friendly call from Mr. ... the *Advance* on Saturday

... roofs or houses flying ... the 11th, as was predicted ...

... J. Ford's auction sale ... 20th inst., on lots 117 ... con. 2, Artemesia.

... Shanahan is laying in a ... material for the manu- ... waggons, &c., for ... summer.

... tons of good timothy h... ... and in the barn, for sale at ... Buskin's, con. 7, lot 4, Eu... Also good straw for sale.

... results of the voting in New ... and Prince Edward Island ... of the Methodist Union ... an overwhelming majority in ... of the scheme.

... pounds more tea just arrived ... Garland.

... who have promised us wood ... us by bringing it in at once, ... we will be compelled to ... night trips and run the risk ... powdered sticks.

... Meaford *Mirror* has entered on ... year of publication. It is ... newsy, and is conducted ... We wish our cotem the ... which push and enterprise de-

... Farmers Advocate" for March ... table. This number contains ... of interesting and use- ... Only one dollar a year. ... any time. Subscrip- ... at this office.

... Fire Brigade meeting, which ... for last Friday night, was ... attended, only four or five ... present. The secretery of the ... having removed from town ... the books with him, the ... was adjourned until such ... the treasurer could secure ... make a report.

PUBLIC AUCTION SALE.—Mr. Wm. ... Lot 27, con. 2, E. G. R., ... will sell his farm stock and ... on Wednesday, March ... commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. ... months credit on sums over $5 ... furnishing approved joint notes. ... Farm will also be offered at the ... time. R. M. Galbraith, Auc- ...

... another immense arrival of teas ... Garland.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE. ... best salve in the world for Cuts, ... Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever ... Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, ... and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively ... Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect ... action, or money refunded. Price 25 ... per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

Is it sick you are? Yes. Well try a cup of McFarland's tea.

Printing of every description executed in first class style at this office.

We would like to hear from our correspondents. Let's have something for next week.

Mr. J. P. Marshall, Dentist, will be at the Markdale House, on Wednesday next, 21st, where he will be happy to wait on those requiring his services.

Local notices requires to be in this office by noon Wednesday to insure an insertion that week.

We timidly prophesy that there will be a continuance of weather for some time to come. Look out for it.

Reynolds & Son are offering large inducements to purchasers for the next thirty days. See their large posters.

Several horses changed hands on fair day at good prices. Mr. Walter Nicholls sold a team for $300.—*Dundalk Herald.*

In Hull county, Georgia, U. S., a drunken father named Hull poured a shovel of hot coals on his infant child, burning it to death.

A despatch from Deadwood, D. T., announces the burning to death of eleven men in the lodging house of a camp in the Black Hills.

A boat was driven to sea at St. Pierce, N. F., on Friday. When overtaken by persons from the shore yesterday the crew were found frozen to death.

The death of Prince Gortschakoff, the eminent Russian statesman, who has achieved the reputation of one of the ablest diplomatists of the age, is announced.

Ann Leahy, arrested in New York on a charge of vagrancy, eluded the officer and jumped through an open window of the court house to the ground, 30 feet below. She did shortly afterwards.

The young man who called on his girl the other night and mistook the cat for the chair cushion and sat down on it, says that he had no idea that a cat could come up to the scratch on such a short notice.

Mr. Skeffington Bell has purchased a building lot opposite to Mr. T. Hanbury's store, and intends erecting a store and dwelling on it forthwith. The contract for the building which will be 20 x 40 and 24 feet high has been let to W. J. Hicks, contractor. *Herald.*

Wilfords Microcosm for March is before us. This scientific monthly cannot but be deeply interesting to the reader. It treats religion from a scientific standpoint, and clears up many dark places with intelligence and ability. Hall & Co., Publishers, 23 Park Row, New York.

There is some talk of a union between the Methodist Episcopal and Primitive Methodist churches of Orangeville taking place this year. We understand that steps are being taken to bring about this result. Should it take place a large saving could be effected and as much if not more good would result therefrom.—*Orangeville Gazette.*

ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that Mrs. Wm. Dinwoody met with rather a bad accident recently. She was riding in a cutter with her son, when in turning a corner (the roads being very slippery) the cutter upset throwing the occupants out, and breaking several of Mrs. Dinwoody's ribs. We are glad to know that the afflicted lady is doing as well as she could be expected under the circumstances.—*Advance.*

A social will be given at the residence of Mr. John Hamilton, on Friday evening the 16th, under the auspices of the Methodist L. A. S. Those interested on the back line have arranged to send their teams out to the village in the evening to accomodate those not having a conveyance, and will return with them after the social. Let the young peopleand others be ready from 7 to 8 p. m.

The annual address of Mr. A. Gifford, Worthy Master of the Dominion Grange last year, furnishes considerable food for thought to farmers. From it we learn that in less than ten years there have been established no fewer than 862 subordinate granges in the Dominion, and 52 division granges. The address refers to the co-operation of trade fostered by the grange institution, the education of farmers, railway monopoly, the spread of fraternal feeling among farmers, and the advancement of the cash system of doing business. The address likewise claims that the prospects for efficient grange work in the future are brighter than at any former period in the history of the institution.—*Mirror.*

FARMERS BEWARE.

Petty swindlers are now working up the rural district with a little game described thus: An agent will visit a house and exhibit a wonderful powder, ask for the loan of a lamp, and placing a pinch of the suff in the oil, he will dip a lighted match into the fluid. The match will be extinguished as if dipped into water. The wonderful stuff is nothing but common salt, colored blue with ultramarine. As the vapor of the oil, and not the oil, is what burns, the agent experiences no difficulty in playing the artful trick. The swindler claims that the powder is especially adapted for the prevention of lamp explosions and insures against the breaking of lamp chimneys.

Here is another of the many plans of defrauding the honest farmer of his hard-earned money: A farmer receives a circular through the mail stating that a new variety of winter wheat has been discovered and that seed will be furnished free of charge until a good crop of said wheat is raised, on condition that he send $1 to pay for packing, etc. The dollar is sent and nothing more is ever heard of it.

ROUND TOWN.

The snow is ten feet deep and less.

Armstrong's steam factory is progressing.

Kay & Thomas have secured orders for several thousand pairs of harvest gloves.

McNea has a large stock of sash, doors, dressed lumber, shingles and other building material on hand.

J. G. Irving is enlarging his pump business. His work gives good satisfaction.

Mr. Doll is home for a few days and is prepared to give bargains in jewelery.

Mr. D. McArthur has opened a Bakery and Confectionery in Dunlop's new block. Advertisement next week.

We have received 19 renewals since last issue.

Archy Donaldson and family will remove next week to Muskoka.

The weather is now mild, and three are indications of an early spring. The crows are out, and robins have been seen.

Mr. W. F. Doll is in town for a few days, he has an immence stock of Gold and Silver Watches, Rings, Chains, &c. Parties wishing to purchase something in his line should call immediately.

Mrs. Jas. McLean has sold out the Holstein Hotel to Mrs. James Calvert, of Orchardville. The sale was completed on the 13th ult., the licence being transferred and possesion given within 24 hours.—*Grey Review.*

BIG SAWING.—Mr. Andrew Irving and Geo. Rickets sawed recently, in twenty minutes, one cord of wood by hand. They are willing to put up money that they can saw a cord in 20 minutes or three cords in one hour.

Wiggins claims that his predictions are verified. True, there was a severe and disastrous storm in various parts. We had quite sufficient in this section on Sunday and Monday last, yet it did not come up to the expectations of a great many.

A REVERSE GAME.—For some time we have been selling fur sets, ladies and gents fur caps, mantle cloths, heavy tweeds, and all kinds of winter goods at a heavy discount. Now, to make room for Spring goods we will sell for the discount, throwing off the price. Call and see them.—TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

CREDIT SALE.—Mrs. M. Watson, Lot 32, con. 1, North Durham road, will sell by public auction on 22nd March, her farm, stock, implements, &c., comprising 5 horses, 6 cows, a quantity of young cattle, sheep, implements, &c. This is a very extensive sale. To commence at noon. 9 months credit on sums over $5. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

A.O. U. W.—A very pleasant and interesting meeting of Markdale lodge, Ancient Order of United Workmen, was held on Monday evening. This order is growing more popular, and the members are highly satisfied with the workings of the same. The officers of this lodge for 1883, are as follows:

Bro. Wm. Brown, P. M. W.
" R. S. Rae, M. W.
" Jas. McDougall, Foreman.
" E. C. Large, Overseer.
" J. G. Irving, Recorder.
" A. McIntyre, Receiver.
" W. N. Haskett Financier.
" Geo. Wilson, Guide.
" J. W. Rowe, I. W.
" J. H. Hull, O. W.

THE
BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolnesg of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

AN ACROSTIC,

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil, and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear, without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.*
127-153.

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietors, Toronto, Ont.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 91 & 83 King St. East, Toronto. Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

MARKDALE
Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN.

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store,

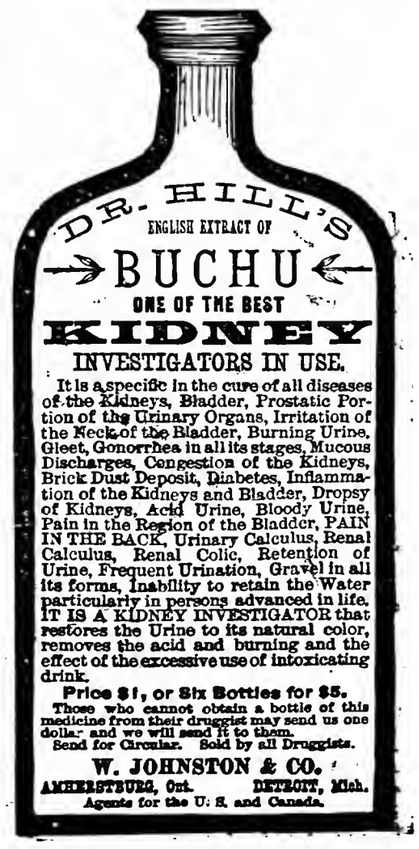
MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting.

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.



INVESTIGATORS IN USE.

It is a specific in the cure of all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Prostatic Portion of the Urinary Organs, Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, Burning Urine, Gleet, Gonorrhea in all its stages, Mucous Discharges, Congestion of the Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, Dropsy of Kidneys, Acid Urine, Bloody Urine, Pain in the Region of the Bladder, PAIN IN THE BACK, Urinary Calculus, Renal Calculus, Renal Colic, Retention of Urine, Frequent Urination, Gravel in all its forms, Inability to retain the Water particularly in persons advanced in life. IT IS A KIDNEY INVESTIGATOR that restores the Urine to its natural color, removes the acid and burning and the effect of the excessive use of intoxicating drink.

Price $1, or Six Bottles for $5.

Those who cannot obtain a bottle of this medicine from their druggist may send us one dollar and we will send it to them.

Send for Circular. Sold by all Druggists.

W. JOHNSTON & CO.

AMHERSTBURG, Ont. DETROIT, Mich.

Agents for the U. S. and Canada.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

Mr. Lichtoller, a cotton manufacturer at Bolton ,has failed ; liabilities, £8,000.

In the House of Commons a bill preventng the shooting of trapped pigeons has passed its second reading.

The Diet, by 192 to 261, has rejected the proposal to insert an item in the budget for the Economic Council.

A hundred thousand pounds in bullion were withdrawn from the Bank of England recently for shipment to New York.

During February the British imports inareased £3,867,000 and the exports £645,-000, compared with February last year.

The valuable paintings, plate and the furniture at Wortham park, the country seat of Earl Stafford, burned recently, were saved.

The Indiana Episcopal convention has elected Dr. Isaac L. Nicholson, rector of St. Mark's Church, Philadelphia, Bishop of Indiana.

The appointment of Gen. Blumenthal as German Minister of War has been revoked and General Bronsart Von Schellendroff has been appointed.

Conductor Hamilton, who was in charge of the Pacific express when the recent collision occurred on the G. T. R., near Dundas, has resigned.

The Chinese Governor whose intrigues hindered the delimitation of the Kuldja frontier, has been dismissed. His successor has been instructed to expedite the delimitation.

The statement of Mr. O'Kelly that Mr. Parnell intends to resign his seat in Parliament and proceed to America in the event of his land reform bill being rejected in unfounded.

A life convict named Ulm has been pardoned after an imprisonment of twenty-nine years in Michigan, for murder, of which there is little doubt he was entirely innocent.

The Western Window Glass Manufacturers are in session in Pittsburg. The trade is reported in a very depressed condition, with the future outlook improving. No change was made in rates, and the question of cutting wages was postponed.

It is stated in Baden Baden that Prince Gortschakoff's illness is due to a recent attempt to poison him. After severe vomiting last week the doctors discovered traces of phosphorus. The police are investigating the matter.

Judge Lawson, in opening the Dundalk Assizes, said the revelations at the hearing of the conspirators at Dublin, far from unhinging his mind, gave him the liveliest satisfaction.

In the report to the Secretary of the Navy, Washington, Lieut. Harber states that he probably comunicated with every native in the Lena Delta, but found no trace of Chipp's party.

The great flour mills throughout Minnesota are not producing one-third of their capacity. A number now running will close this week because of the scarcity and high price of wheat.

In the New York Assembly the attempt to pass the five cent fare bill on the New York Elevated roads over the Governor's veto was defeated.

Two hundred settlers recently invaded part of the Sioux Indian reservation, lying east of the Mississippi River, and put up shanties. Thousands of others are preparing to follow. The intruders will be ordered off the reservation.

The Minister of the Interior said the enforcement of the military service in Schleswig would only affect 450 citizens. The measure was free from terrorism, and did not inflict needless hardship.

The decision in the case of Byrne has been postponed until after the Cabinet Council on Friday. The postponement has been made in order that papers forwarded by the Attorney-General for Ireland, justifying the demand for extradition, may be considered.

The *Times'* Dublin despatch says it is rumored that Patric Egan has left Paris with the Land League securities. The police are tracing him. It is believed he has gone to Spain.

At a meeting in London on behalf of the Scotch Crofters, Mr. Waddy, member of Parliament for Edinburgh, condemned the ousting of a diligent population for the convenience of a few English lordlings and American millionaires.

The Roumanian Deputies have passed the bill for the expenditure of fifteen million lei for the erection of forts made necessary by the political situation. The Prime Minister said the sole object for the construction of the forts was to guarantee the neutrality of Roumania.

Ecuador advices state that the Dictator's steamer "Huacho" took the sails, charts, chronometers, compasses, &c., from the English ship "Mysterious Star," off San Lorenzo. An English war ship has been sent for, and the matter threatens to become serious.

Advices from Curacoa state that the shooting at the American steamship "Valencia" occurred through a mistake of the chief officer of the fort, and the stupidity and neglect of duty of his subordinate. The Governor has apologized to the American Consul and an apology has been forwarded to Washington.

The agent of the Washington Department of Agriculture in London reports that continued rains and floods have done great injury to the wheat crop, and gloomy apprehensions of the worst failure for years are felt. The area is reduced and much re-sowing will be necessary. There is much alarm at the spread of foot and mouth diseases among cattle.

Very large quantities of firewood have been coming into Quebec on the Lake St. John Railway, sometimes as much as two trains per day, and the receipts for some time past have been over 100 cords daily. In consequence of this large supply, the wood merchants have reduced their prices one dollar per cord, and three feet beech is selling at the low figure of $3.50 per cord.

Trade between Germany and Italy is growing so fast that the St. Gothard Railway is running extra trains. The increase is mostly in coal and iron, in which England has hitherto had a monopoly in Italy. Smuggling, however, is increasing more rapidly than trade. It is conducted by gangs of Swiss and Italians, who, when arrested, pay fines from a common fund. They are aided by trained dogs.

At a meeting of the local board at Swineford, County Mayo, it was reported that great distress prevailed in the district. Over thirty persons in the poor-house are suffering from famine fever. Seven hundred names are on the list of persons needing relief. The distress is the greatest since 1847. People refusing to enter the workhouse are dying for want of food.

The Procureur has informed Byrne that the charge of connection with the Phœnix Park murders has been withdrawn, but a new charge of complicity in the attempted murder of Juror Field and Judge Lawson has been preferred against him. The Procureur has just received testimony from James Casey's brother, Peter, showing that Byrne attended a meeting of "Invincibles" in Dublin in August, 1882, at which Brady, Mullet and Carey were present. Byrne professes complete ignorance of the doings of the "Invincibles" and says he never met Peter Carey, Brady or Mullett.

Capt. O'Shea has written to the *Daily News*, defending Mr. Parnell against Mr. Forster's attack in the House of Commons. He says that immediately after the Phœnix Park murders Mr. Parnell drew up an address announcing his retirement from political life, and was prevailed upon by his friends, only with great difficulty, to alter his mind.

M. Clemenceau, while delivering a speech in favor of a revision of the constitution, was seized with a nervous attack. The session of the Chamber was suspended for three quarters of an hour. Upon resumption of the sitting he completed his speech, but appeared very ill. He is suffering from influenzia and gastric derangement. He broke a small blood vessel while speaking.

A conference began in Paris which will consider the rights and relations of industrial property. M. Challemel Lacour, Minister of Foreign Affairs, presided. The principal object of the meeting is to secure in certain States of Europe the same advantages as regards patents, designs, trade marks and commercial names as are accorded by other countries to their own subjects. Nineteen States were represented, including the United States.

Origin of Some Common Expressions.

The original of the term *sub rosa* dates from the ancient custom of suspending a large rose,or bouquet of roses from the middle of the card-room ceiling, just as we, on a parficular occasion, hang a bunch of mistletoe. It was noticed in course of time that card-players—especially those of more mature age—generally kept their racy remarks, scandal, gossip, and what not, for the card-party; and many an improper story or disgraceful piece of back-biting was gleefully repeated over the nightly rubber, of course, always in strict confidence. As this always took place beneath the suspended bouquet, the words *sub rosa* came to mean anything *entre nous*—which was to go no further; and this meaning has been retained until the present day. The saying "Those who live in glass houses must not throw stones," dates back to a time at which London was full of Scotchmen, immediately after the union between England and Scotland. Then the Duke of Buckingham, who was no friend to the Scotch, devised various expedients to vex them, and, among others, organized nightly parties to smash their windows. One of these Mohawk escapades being traced to his Lordship, a Scotch party, by way of revenge, smashed all the windows of the Duke's residence in Martin's Fields. This mansion had so many windows—in the days when daylight was a luxury—that it was known as the "Glass House," and, on these being broken, the Duke appealed to the King, who, with a touch of native wit, ar once replied, "Steenie, Steenie,, those wha live in glass houses should be carefu' how they fling stanes;" and the apothegm has, as we know, been preserved to this generation.

Wagner's Last Moments.

With reference to the last moments of Wagner in Venice, it is reported that his death was the greater surprise, as only on Monday evening he went out for a walk with some friends. He was in good spirits, and with his companions made merry over the deplorably dismal weather he had had since his visit to the Queen of the Adriatic, where he had hoped for brighter skies. It was only at a little after midday yesterday that he had ordered a gondola, with the intention of taking a row through the chief canal, but he had hardly given the necessary instructions when he was suddenly seized with illness and appeared to faint. The matter was not considered serious at first, but was regarded as a transient attack of weakness which would soon pass off. But as the time went on, and the illustrious composer showed no signs of improving his friends began to see that the case was more serious than they had supposed. They became alarmed and sent for a medical man. There was, however, unfortunately some unaccountable delay in finding one, and, as a matter of fact, at 3.30 o'clock, just before the doctor arrived, Wagner expired. The cause of death was heart-disease. He died sitting in his chair, in the library, with his family, wife and children, around him. For some time past Wagner had had a presentiment of his approaching decease. He had frequently said that "Parsifal" was his last work. One of his friends asked him. "Why?" "Because," replied the composer. "I feel that I shall soon die." A subscription has been opened in Munich for the purpose of erecting in that capital a monument to the deceased musician.—*London Standard.*

Dore's Jokes.

Dore was a practical joker. Learning that a village priest was taken suddenly ill he established himself in the confessional box and heard the confession of a wealthy female neighbor. Meeting her at dinner, shortly after, he proposed to tell her fortune, and both alarmed and startled her by repeating the secrets of her life. On another occasion in a Swiss village, in order to win a bet that a party of English tourists would not be able to get any guides next day, he gave a ball to which he invited every guide in the neighborhood and kept it up all night, so that they had to sleep all the next day.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items.—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

At Regina, the C. P. R. engine house has been burned.

The Wilton cheese factory, Odessa, has been destroyed by fire.

James Henderson was fined $20 for assaulting Earnest Kraft at Hamilton on election day.

Mr. James Deveraux, of McKillop, was accidently kicked by a horse, and died.

A effort is being made by milltary men to have a grand review at some central point in Canada on Dominion Day.

Mr. Andrew Howard, of Amerst Island, recently caught a sturgeon in Mr. McMullen's pond which weighed 179½ pounds.

It is currently reported at Ottawa, that Right Hon. W. E. Forster, late Chief Secretary for Ireland, is to be the next Governor-General.

Romain Chabot, awaiting execution at Arthabaskaville jail for the murder of farmer Ayotte, attempted to escape, but failed.

A man named Michael Curran was remanded for examination at Montreal, charged with assaulting and cutting his wife with a knife.

The first election for Mayor and Council of Selkirk, Man., created great excitement. R. J. Brown was elected Mayor by a majority of eleven.

At Dunnville, a German named Jack Hynes, quarrelled with his wife about the deed of some property, and shot her because she refused to give it to him.

In the Seath-McCready forgery case at Montreal, the accused will have to answer for his forgeries at the Criminal Court, the Grand Jury having returned true bills against him.

UNITED STATES.

The Governor of Missouri has pardoned Clarence Hate, a noted member of the James gang.

Yosts, a wealthy New Yorker, suicided at the residence of the American consul at Dumfermline.

It was rumoured in Washington that ex-Secretary Blaine and his carriage were shot at recently while driving the streets.

At Mount Barmel, Pa., recently the old breasts at the Reliance colliery caved in, cracking a large area of the surface under nine houses.

George Carson, of New York, arrested on a charge of stealing $71,000 from the Guarantee Trust and Sale deposit Company, was discharged.

In the Pennsylvania Senate Emery denounced the Standard Oil Company as having bribed officers of the State and Legislature in past years.

After being stationary for forty eight hours and not varying an inch for a week, the river at Memphis began to recede, and has fallen very fast.

Secretary Folger has directed the special agent of the Treasury to make a thorough investigation of the subject of importation of Hawaiian sugar on the Pacific coast.

A *caveat* against the admission to probate the will of Henry Seybert, of Philadelphia, which bequeaths over a million to pub charities, has been presented by the heirs.

Governor Begoile, of Michigan, has received a letter from Lord Dalhousie, an English peer, inquiring as to the effects of occasional marriages with the sister of deceased wives.

During a conversation Dorsey, the Star Router, accused Judge Lilly of obtaining Reredell as a Government witness. Dorsey became excited and struck Lilly, injuring him severely.

GENERAL.

The steamer Horton reported aground near Gallipoli, has been floated.

Prince Bismarck has had a serious relapse and is now confined to his bed.

Two columns of the expedition to crush the rebels in South Oran have started.

The Spanish Government has decreed the banishment of Maceo, the Cuban refugee.

The Prince of Wales has left Berlin. A deputation of the Blucher Hussars bid him adieu.

At Melbourne a coalition Ministry, under the leadership of Mr. Graham Berry, has been formed.

Byrne has been released, the French authorities not deeming the case one for extradition.

The Danubian Conference has agreed upon the terms of a treaty, which will be signed by the Powers.

Egan has been under police supervision for some time, and left on Thursday unknown to the police.

Twenty-nine Socialists on trial at Vienna have confessed to conspiring for the murder of a wealthy manufacturer.

Advices from Wellington, New Zealand, reports that the Maori chiefs Whiti and Tohu have been released from prison.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Gladstone declined to give a day for the discussion of the Kilmainham treaty negotiations.

Serious trouble is anticipated in Paris, the Government having expressed its determination to suppress a projected Socialist demonstration.

Hodnett, son of the recently sentenced Bantry agitator, has been arrested on a charge of mailing a parcel of dymanite to Earl Spencer.

It is reported that the mysterious "No. 1" has been positively ascertained to be at present in America, and that papers have been forwarded to Washington asking for his extradition.

Advices from Tamatave, Madagascar, to Feb. 26th, announce the arrival of four French men-of-war on the north-west coast of the island. The natives were excited, and were preparing to resist the French. No British war vessel was present.

THE NEWER ARITHMETIC.

At $6 per ton how many tons of coal can be bought for $24? [The greenhorn will answer "four tons."

A stage coach robber was enabled to lay up $4,580 in ten months, but a Niagara Falls hackman salted down $5,265 in nine. How much better is it to rob at Niagara Falls than out West?

A tramp gets a cold biscuit at one house, a piece of meat at another, an old vest at the third, and the owner of the fourth house runs him three blocks with a dug. How much more does the tramp respect the fourth person than the other three combined?

It takes twenty blows of a hammer in the hands of a woman to drive a tenpenny nail three inches. She misses the nail twice where she hits it once. How many blows does she strike in all, and how far can her voice be heard when she strikes her thumb?

A gentleman who has a library of 12,000 volumes, opens ten volumes per year. At this rate how long will it take him to reach the last book?

In one month the owner of a three-minute horse lied ninety-four times regarding his speed. At this rate how many times would he lie in a year, and how would it help the speed of the horse any?

A school teacher gives a pupil fourteen paragraphs in the science of government, thirteen examples in arithmetic, three pages of history, one page of grammar, one of orthography, and half an hour writing as a daily lesson and expects him to pass 75 per cent. At this rate how long will it take her to rush them into a lunatic asylum?

If a lawyer charges a plumber $5 for advice, and the plumber charges the lawyer $5.50 for stopping a leak in a water pipe, how much is the lawyer ahead?

A saloonist buys a barrel of whisky in bulk and draws two barrels from it by the drink. There is nothing to figure on this. The figuring was all done by the saloonist.

Family Libraries.

Every family should be supplied with books, and each household should, as far as their ability will allow, procure a family library. There is no estimating the value of a few well-selected books. Children should be induced to begin early to improve their minds, and nothing draws them more to study than good, sound periodical literature, and well-selected books—books adapted to their age and progress, and their education. Money cannot be better expended. Instead of toys and perishable gifts, purchase books for your children. Every few months add something new to the library, and be sure to preserve the old works. Let there be in the house a bookcase, shelves, some places where the books and papers are deposited ; have them carefully preserved, and soon a little handful will swell into armfuls, and the minds of the children will expand with the increase of the library until a good store will be found in the house, and much knowledge will be gained by the growing children. Good books, a taste for reading will keep the children at home and make them happy in the family circle, when otherwise they will be straying off, hunting society, looking for something to engage the mind and satisfy the craving of a hungry intellect. Games and worldly amusements are substituted for books and intellectual culture where there is no library at home, no food found for the inquiring mind. Let parents think of these things. Much, very much, depends on the early training of the child, in regard to study, as well as other things.

Common Phrases.

The term blackguard has a very commonplace origin. In all great houses, particularly in royal residences, there were a number of mean and dirty dependents, whose office it was to attend to the woodyards, sculleries, etc. Of these—for in the lowest depths there are lower still—the most forlorn wretches seem to have been selected to carry coal to the kitchen, halls and other apartments. To the smutty regiment, who attended the progress and rode in the carts with the pots and kettles, which with every other article of furniture, were then moved from palace to palace, the people, in derision, gave the name "blackguards," a term since become sufficiently familiar. "To the bitter end" is clearly an old nautical expression. A dictionary, published in the first part of the eighteenth century, has "bit," a turn or part of a cable ; "biss," the main pieces of timber to which a cable is fastened when a ship rides at anchor ; "bitter," a turn of the cable about the timber called "bitts," that it may be veered out little by little; and "bitter end" (of a cable) is that part which is wound around the "bitts" when a ship rides at anchor. The modern oant expression, "to the bitter end," may have taken its rise from the old nautical words, as meaning the last coil of the cable, or from the last end, the very "bitter" dregs. It is a slang expression, another form of "I will fight you to the death." In it bitter only means pitiless, severe, like a bitter east wind, or a bitter foe.

Jumbo and the Dog.

A large mastiff, recently purchased as a companion for Jumbo, Mr. Barnum's big elephant, was introduced to the mammoth at Bridgeport. A woolly dog of inferior size was displaced by the new comer. Jumbo was greatly attached to the woolly dog, and when the mastiff was introduced evinced his displeasure by a low grumbling. Then suddenly he caught the mastiff around the body with his trunk and threw him across the building with tremendous force. The dog struck the elephant Pilot and was instantly killed. Pilot, stung by the blow, became enraged, and began charging the other elephants. There was a great trumpeting for a while, and a general elephant war seemed imminent. Finally slipnooses were got about Pilot, and he was upset and secured. During the row that Pilot made Jumbo fed calmly. Queen, the mother of the baby elephant, was a good deal exercised on behalf of her young one. Mr. Barnum superintended the catching of Pilot, who was obtained apart from his companions after he had been secured.

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Culled from Our Prairie Provinces.

Wood in West Lynne sells at $ cord.

Portage la Prairie is applying for poration as a city.

Wheat has taken a rise of two bushel at Brandon, and now brings Prince Albert. Oats are very scarce.

Dry cordwood sells at $3.50 per

The Morris River dam will located about 600 feet up the stream Red River.

A new Post Office has been Sheppardeville, with Robert Postmaster.

A gentleman, just returned from of the Woods, reports there are beds cellent slate in that district.

Grain at Emerson is coming in very ly. Prises are a little better. No. bringa 80c. ; oats 40c.

It is estimated that there will be 000 feet of logs taken out on the the Woods and Rainy Lake this

The registry office at Marquette probably be moved to Baie St. people in that district having

Engineers have commenced to surveys connected with the short is to connect Emerson with the Mountain country.

The Department of Agriculture tistics have secured a car load of Fyfe wheat for seed purposes with supply the farmers of the country.

The first pile on the new railway fic bridge across Red River, Emerson driven last Wednesday. The contract of the bridge is $200,000, to be by the first of December.

All the rails for the C. P. R. are entered at the Port of Emerson instead of at Winnipeg as heretofore. quantities of rails are arriving are being piled up adjacent to the

A petition has been in circulation been largely signed to present to John Norquay, praying to have the of Lisgar separated by the Red part on the east side to be called ents County.

Coal has been discovered six miles Prince Albert. Being near the surface be cheaply got out. Mr. Johnson tunate discoverer and proprietor, east for machinery. This will prove boon to the inhabitants of the town surrounding country.

A sample of ore taken from the peg consolidated mine, Lake of the was recently tested by the Canada Company, and the assay showed the ing percentage of twelve hundred per ton.

Work on the C. P. R. branch to West has been going on all winter swamp country along the route. be prosecuted to a greater advantage districts in the winter than in the season. It is expected the road opened for traffic about August 1st.

Brick manufacture will be commenced Selkirk West early in the spring. lent clay can be obtained. On the of the river, where brick making ried on last summer, the presence of stone in the clay prevented the manufacture of a good article.

A largely signed petition asking third of range eight be cut off from the of Portage la Prairie and added to the of High Bluff and Poplar Point ed into a separate county, has been the Government and is now in the the Executive Council. A number lic men are making a move to division.

The Winnipeg *Commercial* says ness difficulties in the North-West brought to light some peculiar cases. One firm went into business side town with a capital not exceeding and obtained goods to the amount 000. They failed as a natural and the mourning creditors are wondering why they happened to fools of themselves. Again we give vice 'Don't give too much credit.

Floods in England.

Even those who do not realize the tent of the suffering which these inundations are preparing for us can appreciate the dismal and desolate aspect they present to the eye of the Whole valleys are submerged, and taller trees are visible. Along the the Thames and the Kennet wide water cover the grass and the osier beds, so that only the practiced aware of their existence. The tributaries have buried all the marshy lands along the Great way, and even last week were to overflow the rails. In the Midties the Trent Valley is a similar waters; and between Leicester and the meadows are like an inland lake something weird and almost dreadful wide expanse of flood, obliterating sign of life, and suggesting only what danger and destruction. with Continental inundations the flood is but a puddle. It does whelm villages and sweep away herds. It does not devastate and make them objects of Europe thy. Yet it has its tale to tell, breadth e capes and melancholy *London Standard.*

It has been noted that, notwithstanding the great annual growth of London pulation and residences, nearly tons of coal less were entered for tion last year than in the year Several causes have tended to this result. The winter was cold ; had to be warmed and fed. But smoking agitation had its good stimulating inventors to make of fire-places and in inducing them. London, as well as always been wasteful in fuel more good fuel carted away in from the ash-barrels of one of of our merchants than would warmth and and cooking Parisian family for a week.

EST NOTES.

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Journalist was Too Much for Him.

me time ago an Arkansas paper pub-
d an article concerning a well-known
ician. There was an evident lack of
timent in the article, and the politician
grieved. Calling his son, a young man
was studying for the ministry, the
r said: "Son, during your theological
es you did not neglect your muscle, did

No," replied the young man, rolling
s sleeves and displaying a well-devel-
arm.

I am pleased to see that you have ne-
ed nothing that may be of use in
business. The editor of the *Weekly*
a paper published over in Longhorn
p, has insinuated that I am a liar and
minently recognized thief. I do not
that in justice to our family pride I
ow such a departure from pleasantry
unpunished. I am not feeling very
yself, and I would like for you to go
d maul the gentleman."

I will go," replied the young man.
ely to be revenged, but partly to ex-
myself, especially as I have an ap-
ment to preach in an irreligious neigh-
rhood next Sunday, and will want prac-

e young man went. When he entered
ce he found the editor feeding a 'pos-
that he had put into a barrel for fatten-
purposes.

Am the son of the noted Mr. Laskins,"
e young man, advancing.

, you son of a gun," mused the

re you talking to me?"

; I am addressing the 'possum."

have slandered my father, and I
l the iniquity out of you."

re the biggest fool I ever saw."

re you addressing me?"

talking to the 'possum."

epare yourself for a death strug-

ke the life out of you in a min-

le"

e 'possum."

fend yourself."

look out!"

struggle was characterized by an im-
earnestness. The young man suf-
The next day the noted politician
d a letter wrapped around the torn
t of a human ear. The letter read:
ase find the remains of your

She Missed It.

man accompanied by a boy about 9
s age entered a place of business on
street and inquired of, the [illegible]:

re you any cards to spare?"

y, yes, I could spare some," he
d after looking around a little he
reched-look out of a cigar-box and

ppose I might part with these, but
get a new pack for fifty cents. If
orphan asylum or some such chari-
call the pack ten cents."

wanted advertising cards," she ex-

Well, these advertise Dougherty and
pretty well."

, but I wanted picture-cards for an

Well, I suppose you could put these in
m, though I don't see what good it
. If you have your heart set on
say seven cents for the lot."

, no! Come, Henry."

y followed her out, and as they
the walk he blurted out:

y, ma, what a goose you are!
didn't you offer to put up seven cents
y him a five-point game to win or

An Odd Fish Caught in a Trap.

recent afternoon, as Captain Rodman
alking on the Sauger shore, he dis-
ed some kind of a huge fish wedged
een two rocks, and nearly dead. He
a boat and with help succeeded in
ing it from it position and bringing
the village. It measures 7 feet in
and 3 feet 8 inches in circumference.
e large dorsal fin about one foot in
, and two pectoral fins of a smaller
Its head is rather pointed, with nar-
, having eighty-eight teeth in the
er and about one hundred in the
er. The eyes are small and almond
On the top of the head is a breath-
crescent shaped, with horns pointing
, and is directly over the eyes. The
's tail (which is horizontal) measure
across. Its skin is perfectly smooth,
ing polished ebony on its back,
into a light slate color on the sides,
white and pink underneath. A fish
from Providence examined it,
as unable to name it. Capt
calls it a right whale porpoise.
evidently belongs to the dolphin
Capt. Rodman states that there
very valuable, and oil extracted from
head is used as a fine oil for watch-
, bringing about $40 per gallon. It
posed that it was in pursuit of prey
ran into a natural trap of rock.—
Providence Journal.

A Baby Afloat.

morning after the fearful deluge oc-
at the Cut-off, John Glazer was row-
ng in a light boat, when his atten-
was attracted to a strange looking
bobbing up and down the waves some
e out. He rowed across to head the
off, and discovered that it was an old
ed baby cradle sitting upright in the
A few strokes of the oar drew him
de of the floater, and, catching it by
ge, he pulled it on toward the boat.
was his surprise when his eyes fell
the form of an infant, apparently
weeks old, cuddled up among the
s, from which it peeped out with
ated by astonishment and fear. The
fant was carefully lifted from his un-
ted and placed in the skiff, the
which had sheltered it being forgotten
excitement, and left to pursue its
journey toward the Father of Waters.
ld was comfortably dressed in swad-
clothes. As to who its parents were
re they lived, not the slightest clue
be found.—*Louisville Courier-Jour-*

THE FEDERAL LIFE.

First Annual Meeting of This Association.

INTERESTING REPORTS AND STATISTICS.

The First Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Federal Life Assurance Company was held on the afternoon of Tuesday the 6th inst at the Company's offices in Hamilton, and was very largely attended. The President, Mr. D. B. Chisholm, occupied the chair. Notices of meeting were accepted as read, and after the minutes of the first general meeting were read and confirmed, the President called upon the Manager to read the following report and statement:

DIRECTORS' REPORT.

GENTLEMEN,—Your Directors have pleasure in placing before you the first report and statement of the affairs of the Company, for the broken year ending the 31st day of December last, covering a period of about six months' business operations.

Notwithstanding the limited number of agents at our command, and the active competitions of older companies, through which the business of a young company must necessarily be somewhat prejudiced, we had written at the end of December, after a careful scrutiny of the applications, 254 Policies of Assurance, ammounting in the aggregate to $404,350.

A considerable number of applications were declined, as, in the judgment of your Directors, they did not represent risks sufficiently good to be entertained. Nearly all of the risks approved are for small ammounts, rauging from $,1000 to $3,000 each, averaging on the whole about $1,500 each; hence we have only been obliged to effect reinsurance in two instances. The greater portion of this assurance is written upon the Ordinary Life and Yearly Renewable plans, consequently the aggregate income from first premiums is not large, and the required reserve is small.

We have no reason to doubt a continuance of the progress already made in obtaining business, or that the very satisfactory amount of business done in the past few months may not be exceeded during the same term of the present year, with the hearty co-operation we feel assured every shareholder will accord to the Manager and Agents of the Company.

Owing to the organization and the opening up of agencies in the maritime Provinces and Manitoba, as well as the limited time we had in which to secure business before the close of the year, our expenses are proportionately heavy as compared with our income, more so than they would have been if distributed over a whole year's business, although in any event the expenses in obtaining new business are heavy, and in the absence of renewal premiums must appear abnormally large. However it must be borne in mind that the present necessary outlay in establishing agencies, and bringing our company before the public is an investment that will be principally realizable in the business of coming years, and is not properly chargeable, except in part, as expenses of the few months business we had in last year.

It affords us pleasure to be able to state that up to the present time we have not been advised of any claim against the Company through death.

Your Directors have applied to the Dominion Parliament for an Act to incorporate this Company under the name and title of "The Federal Life Assurance Company," and giving it some broader powers than it has at present; also to remove any doubt that may exist as to the powers conferred by an Act of the Provincial Legislature, which the Company was incoporated and under which it was organized, though licensed by the Dominion Government to do business throughout Canada.

A copy of this bill is herewith submitted.

The whole issue of capital stock ($700,000.00) has been subscribed.

In accordance with the terms of the Act of Incorporation the Directors all retire, but are eligible for re-election.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

(Signed) D. B. CHISHOLM
President.

(Signed) DAVID DEXTER,
Managing Director.

Hamilton, March 6th, 1883.

Guarantee Capital $700,000.00.

RECEIPTS.

Capital Stock	$63,755 00	
Premium	11,120 83	
Interest	285 14	
Accrued Interest	1,307 96	
		$81,163 93

PAYMENTS.

Reinsurance	$ 103 25	
Establishing Agencies	2,221 18	
Agents' salaries travelling expenses, etc	2,663 01	
Head office salaries	2,217 88	
Medical fees	432 50	
Expense account	2,057 65	
Agents' commissions	1,946 11	
		$11,641 53
		$69,827, 35

Accounted for as follows:

Government deposit	$51,100 00	
Bills receivable	6,877 03	
Interest accrued but not due.	1,307 96	
Loans on Policies	929, 28	
Premiums in course of transmission	2,157 29	
Office furniture	832 56	
Preliminary expense	2,587 25	
Cash on hand and in bank	1,960 88	
Suspense account	2,075 10	
		$69,827 35

Examined and found correct
H. STEPHENS, Auditor.

Hamilton 5th March, 1883.

The President and Directors of the Federal Life Assurance Company:

GENTLEMEN,—I have completed the audit of the affairs of your Company for the broken year terminating 31st December last. The books, vouchers, etc., have been carefully examined and found correct. The securities have also been compared with the statements annexed and their accuracy verified.—Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) H. STEPHENS, Auditor.

Hamilton, 5th March, 1883.

The President, in moving the adoption of the report, referred to the many difficulties a young company has to contend with in coming before the public for a share of patronage, notwithstanding which the Directors were able to show a large amount of business done in the short time at their disposal, from commencement of active business to the end of the year, when the books were closed for the purposes of this report; and in complimentary terms spoke of the agents of the company now in the field, saying that with the agencies now open and in course of organization he believed the Company would largely increase its business this year over the corresponding broken period of last year.

Mr. Thomas Holtby, of Brampton, seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

Messrs. S. C. Smoke, H. T Crawford and Rev. W. Kettlewell were appointed scrutineers and the ballot proceeded with for the election of Directors, resulting in the election of the following Board: Rev. Wm. Williams, Woodstock; Messrs. D. B. Chisholm, Jas. H. Beatty, Thorold; Robert Barber, Streetsville; Wm. Kerns, M. P. P., Burlington; Hon. E. McLeod, St. John, N. B.; Rev. J. Wakefield, Goderich; David Dexter, Hamilton.; Thos. Holtby, Brampton; Sheriff Patrick, Brockville; Thos. H. Wilson, M. D., Hamilton; W. B. Chisholm, Oakville; E. Chown, Kingston; M. H. Aikins, M. D., Burnhamthorpe; Ehos. Blanshard, Nelson; E. S. Whipple, Hamilton; George E. Foster, M. P., King's County, N. B.; Col. John Land, Hamilton; Jas Hough, Guelph; Josiah Wood, M. P., Sussex, N. B.; C. H. Gooderham, Toronto; Jas Lord, Montreal; Rev. J. G. Scott, Guelph; J. A. Van Wart, Fredericton, N. B.; George Scott, St. Thomas.

After announcement of the names of the Board-elect, a very pleasant and harmonious meeting was closed by the usual votes of thanks to the Boards of Directors, Executive Committee and scrutineers.

At a subsequent meeting of the new Board Mr. D. B. Chisholm was elected President and Messrs. Jas. H. Beatty and Robert Barber Vice-Presidents.

A Long Answer to a Short Question.

"I suppose one of these days that they will have special cars for smokers and special cars for men and special cars for women, and special—" "Well," interrupted the conductor, "when they have special cars for men and special cars for women, I want to run eighteen hours a day on the men's car in preference to twelve hours a day on the woman's car." "Why, so?" inquired the individual. The conductor was about to reply, but the car was diverging from Tremont street to enter Shawmut avenue (why one is called a street and the other an avenue has not been settled as yet by the savants of the Boston Society) when the bell was pulled violently. "Conductor," shouted a female, one of a trio who had risen simultaneously from their seats, "don't this car go up Tremont street?" "No, madame," replied the conductor, with the suavity of a Chesterfield. "And why didn't you tell me so?" she screamed. "I did not know where you wished to go. You stopped the car, if my memory serves me, without asking our route." "Don't talk to me, sir; don't talk to me." "Impertinent fellow!" exclaimed the second. "Just as though he didn't know," chimed in the third. The trio bounced into the street. The conductor, without any evident excitement, pulled the bell and the car moved on. "I asked you a question just now, but you needn't answer it—I see, I see."—*Boston Journal.*

A Priest Murdered at the Altar.

A horrible crime is reported from Constantinople. Every Friday—the Turkish Sabbath—prayers for the Sultan are read in all mosques. During Divine service recently at the Mosque of Sultan Achmet, one of the finest buildings in the capital, the Imaum, or priest, mounted the pulpit to perform this duty, at a moment when the sacred edifice was crowded with the faithful.

The priest was on the point of reciting the prayer in question, when suddenly a Softa, or religious student, who had followed him up the steps of the pulpit, drew a yataghan, which he had concealed in the folds of his garment, and, exclaiming in a loud voice, "What! you would pray for a man who is bringing this country to ruin?" split his head open.

The congregation looked on aghast while the assassin quietly descended from the pulpit, seemingly indifferent about making his escape, and remarked that Abdul Hamid had no right to be the chief of the faithful, as he had not fulfilled any of the obligations of his position.

No attempt was made by those present to arrest him, and some even attempted to favor his escape. The assassin was ultimately captured by the police, and by the Sultan's orders removed to Yildiz Kiosk, where he is confined pending his examiuation.

By Telephone.

An Irishman at a St. Louis livery stable wa the other day deluded into giving a brief sketch of his life, where he came from in Ireland, where his brother was, what his daughter Kate was doing, who were his nearest neighbors there and other details of personal and family history, mainly interesting to himself. A short time after one of the party withdrew and betook himself to a neighboring telephone. McNeal, the Irishman, was asked if he wouldn't like to hear from Ireland by telephone. In a state of delight he went to an instrument asking "Who's there?" The answer came back: "This is Kate O'Neal, Bally James Duff, Ireland." "Meella Murhder," exclaimed Mike, dropping the trumpet. "I recognize her vice," Grabbing the trumpet, he yelled out: "I'm your own father. I'm in St. Luce, Missouri, United States of America." "Uncle Jerry is well," replied the voice. "He went to town to day. I got yer last letter. Uncle Jerry is goin' to take Toby Mealin's land. Give my love to mother." The voice was silent and McNeal hung up the trumpet, saying: "Howly Moses, what an age of invenshun this is."

A hotel clerk named Briscoe,
Stumped his foot out in 'Frisco,
It hurt him like thunder,
But the pain wes got under,
By St. Jacobs Oil rubbed on histoe.

A conductor who lives at Belair,
Got hurt, being thrown on a chair,
They took him away
But in less than a day
St. Jacobs Oil made him all square.

"If I were as fat as you," said a Western newspaper reporter to a local politician, who turned the scales at three hundred and fifty pounds and who had brusquely declined to be interviewed, "If I were as fat as you I'd die and give my heirs a chance to start a soap factory."

Crossing the Ocean Without a Cent.

A prominent gentlemen went to Madrid; while there he was taken ill. He telegraphed that his three children, the eldest of whom is a young lady of eighteen, should be sent over. They started last week, but just as the vessel steamed from the dock the young lady called out that her pocket had been picked and that all of the money intended for the journey was gone. As the family are rich it was likely a considerable amount, and as she was to meet her father in Madrid it was all in cash, there being no letter of credit; a precaution usually taken. The day after the children had sailed the father cabled that he had gone to London to consult a physician there, and that they should await his advices in Madrid. The situation of the young lady and her two charges is an awkward one, but apart from the worry there can be no unpleasant results. The father will, of course, learn the circumstance by cable and will send orders to have his children taken care of at the Spanish port, at which they land. But to cross the ocean without a penny in one's purse, though all wants may be supplied, and meet strangers on the other side, is an experience no one wishes to undergo.

The whole country speaks as one man in reference to the reliability and efficacy of Putnam's Corn Extractor. It is a radical, efficient, prompt, and painless remedy for corns. If you have corns to annoy you hesitate no longer, but try the great and only sure corn cure, Putnam's Extractor. Sure, Safe, and painless. Dangerous imitations are being offered by some. Be not imposed upon by such. Putnam's, the genuine. Ask for it. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprictors.

Stiff in opinion, always in the wrong.—*Dryden.*

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

The mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.—*Rosseau.*

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the great specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

The soul without imagination is what an observatory would be without a telescope.—*Beecher.*

No person can enjoy health while suffering Constipation of the Bowels. Harsh purgatives always do harm. Burdock Blood Bitters is Nature's own Cathartic; it unlocks the secretions, regulates, purifies and strengthens the system. (7)

Better be unborn, than untaught, for ignorance is the root of misfortune.—*Plato.*

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be stopped in time by the use of a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

"Alas! that so many people look upon religion simply as a fire-escape!" exclaimed a southern preacher.

The worst Scrofulous Sores, the most indolent Tumor, and the most foul Ulcer known, may be cured by the combined use of Burdock Bitters and Burdock Healing Ointment. Ask your Druggist for these infallible remedies. (9)

Talmage says that souls in heaven will wave palm branches all the time. This upsets the theory that there are no fleas in heaven.

A RUB FOR LIFE—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

A Londoner advertises a powder which will prevent cats running around and making a noise at night. It is black and is put into the gun and make a noise itself.

A Secret.

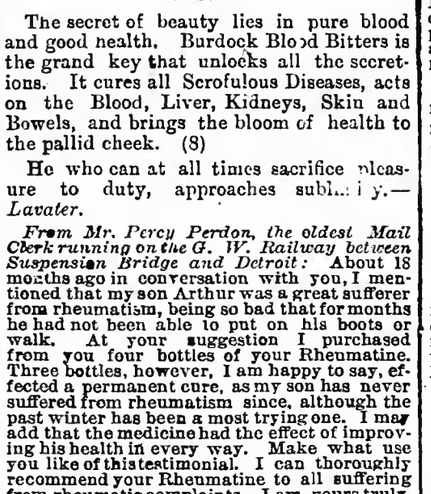
The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. (8)

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty, approaches sublimity.—*Lavater.*

From Mr. Percy Perdon, the oldest Mail Clerk running on the G. W. Railway between Suspension Bridge and Detroit: About 18 months ago in conversation with you, I mentioned that my son Arthur was a great sufferer from rheumatism, being so bad that for months he had not been able to put on his boots or walk. At your suggestion I purchased from you four bottles of your Rheumatine. Three bottles, however, I am happy to say, effected a permanent cure, as my son has never suffered from rheumatism since, although the past winter has been a most trying one. I may add that the medicine had the effect of improving his health in every way. Make what use you like of this testimonial. I can thoroughly recommend your Rheumatine to all suffering from rheumatic complaints. I am, yours truly, PERCY PERDON, Agent Great Western Railway. J. N. SUTHERLAND, Esq., St. Catharines.

A Boston woman has just completed a $20,000 mansion ensirely out of the proceeds from the sale of doughnuts. Our slangy contributor thinks she must have had the kind of customers that "took the cake."

"A. P." 116



Could Hardly Stand on Her Feet.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I must tell you what your medicine has done for me. Before taking your "Favorite Prescription" I could hardly stand on my feet, but, by following your advice I am perfectly cured. The "Favorite Prescription" is a wonderful medicine for debility and nervous females. I cannot express how thankful I am to you for your advice. Yours truly,

MRS. CORNELIA ALLISON, Peosta, Ia.

The Arizona papers are bewailing the death of Wagner, because, they say, he was the only man who ever had the nerve to start an opposition to the Pullman Car Company.

The World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., destroyed by fire a year ago, is rebuilt and full of patients. For "Invalid's Guide Book." giving particulars and terms of treatment, address, with two stamps, "World's Dispensary Medical Association," Buffalo, N. Y.

"Yes," says Mrs. Parvenu, whose husband used to shovel gravel in California, "yes, our house is furnished in the very latest Aunt Teek style from top to bottom. You know my husband keeps up with the times, if it takes a leg!"

Young, middle-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The new discovery that kissing cures freckles may be all right, but the difficulty with a youth that has the complexion of an African leopard is that he can't get any girl to kiss him.

VEGETINE is now prescribed in cases of Scrofula, and other diseases of the blood, by many of the best physicians, owing to its great success in curing all diseases of this nature.

"Yes, sir," said the wood dealer, "I prefer to sell wood to the men who do their own sawing. You can't convince a man who has worked all day at a wood pile that there isn't a full cord of it."

Any person having a bald head and failing to see the benefit to be derived from the great petroleum hair renewer, Carboline, as now improved and perfected, in the face of the vast number of testimonials from our very best citizens, is surely going it blind.

Sleight-of-hand—Refusing the offer of marriage.

Remarkable and True.

Alonzo Howe, of Tweed, was cured of a fever sore of thirty-five years' duration, by six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. He had suffered terribly, and tried many remedies in vain. He considers Burdock Blood Bitters a marvellous medicine. (10)

The 'pothecary clerk and the bartender mix in all kinds of company.

A Hearty Recommendation.

Jacob A. Empey, of Cannamore, states that he has taken Burdock Blood Bitters with great benefit in a lingering complaint, and adds that he would gladly recommend it to all. (11)

And now coffins are sold on the instalment plan. The next thing in this line will be "misfit caskets a specialty."

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing tonic—Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your Druggist for proof. (12)

"Sis, give me a lively subject for my composition!" said little Ben; and his sister Martha quietly replied: "Fleas."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Longfellow evidently paid his fare like a man. Didn't he write in "Excelsior," "Try not the pass, the old man said?"

Vegetine

AM CURED.

BOSTON, March 22, 1881

MR. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—I suffered from *Canker* a great while, and tried most every well known remedy to cure me, but to no avail. At last bought a bottle of VEGETINE, which helped me, and I continued to use it Now I can truly say I am permanently cured

Yours very truly,
MISS L. A. SPOONER,
3 Hawthorne pl.

JUST WHAT YOU NEED.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 5, 1881,

MR. STEVENS: Dear Sir—I have used your VEGETINE, and always found it just what I needed. I would recommend it to all as a great blood purifier. Yours very respectfully,
MRS. M. J. CHURCHILL,
6 Pinckney St.

THE CANCER MEDICINE.

NEWMARKET, Ont., March 21, 1881.

MR. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—This is to certify that I have used your VEGETINE for *Cancer*, and can cheerfully say it did more good than the doctor's medicines or any other remedy I used, and I would recommend it to every one troubled with *Cancer* or *Cancerous Humor*.

Yours truly,
THOS. GILL, Yonge St.

I hereby certify that I know the above party and know his statement to be true.
JAMES KELMAN, Druggist.

FOR GENERAL DEBILITY.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 17, 1881.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.: Dear Sir—As I have used your medicine, VEGETINE, for some time I have pleasure in recommending it to sufferers from *General Debility* and diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

Yours respectfully,
HORACE MERRILL, SR.,
Lumber Merchant.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY

H. R. Stevens, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use according'y and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

The London Graphic announces the birth of "three young children."

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

"Rounds at applause" help an actor to the top of the ladder of fame.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

"Sambo, did you ever see the Catskill Mountains?'—"No, sah; but I've seen um kill mice."

FORTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgement in taking care of the health of your self and family. If you are Bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune.* Sold by A. Turner & Co.

An architect proposes to build a Bachelors' hall, which will differ from most houses in having no eves.

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend in deed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with diseases, more particularly those complaints and weakness so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are Woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

Housewife—"Before I you employ must I you ask, 'Have you a lover?" Servant maiden—One! I should smile!"

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery wil cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale.

If "all the world's stage, and men and women merely players," where are the audience and orchestra to come from?

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and affection of the Liver, and from the immense sale of it without advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the marke, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents and one dollar. 127-40.

"Yes, the electric light is a great invention," muttered Flub, as he felt about the door, "an' every key hole should have one!"

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Try it for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. It is a preparation of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate. It will cure any sore where all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs. 127-40.

A Cortland man who read at the end of a friend's marriage notice, "No cards," sent him a euchre deck by the first mail.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING.

Is the only instantaneous relief Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Krams Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store, Markdale. 127-40

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

Toledo has one of the most exemplary Christian young ladies we ever knew. When kissed on the right cheek she always turns the left also.

The United States use two tons of hairpins daily.

The remains of a man have been dug out of the ruins of Pompeii, with both hands resting on his stomach. The building in which he was found is supposed to have been a cheap restaurant.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

LARGE CONSIGNMENT OF FISH

JUST TO HAND IN Barrels

CHEAP For

CASH ONLY.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, Feb'y. 8th, 1883.

GROCERIES

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S

LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S

Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S

Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S

MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!

McINTYRE'S

Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S

Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

SUGAR KETTLE

TO THE FARMERS!

SUGAR KETTLES OF THE BEST QUALITY AT

MARKDALE FOUNDR

SUPPORT HOME MANUFACTURE.

WOOD & OLD IRON TAKEN IN EXCHAN

MOFFAT BROS.

W. BULMER,

The People's Photograph

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,

Do Copying and Enlarging in good s

FRAMES and FRAME FIXIN

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULME

R. J. Sproule's

ANNUAL

Clearing Sale

Is now going on and

WILL CONTINUE

UNTIL THE

20th of March.

Call early and secure bargains.

Heavy importations of Spring goods are now on the way, and our present large stock must be cleared out and will be sold out at and under cost.

Markdale PUMP Facto

J. G. IRVING,

MAKER OF ALL KINDS OF PUMPS,

DROP VALVE PUMPS, CYLINDER PUMPS, CISTERN PU

FORCE PUMPS,

Also, ALL KINDS OF IRON PUMPS SUPPLIED.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all my work; the proof of it is from fact that I am doing a larger business now than ever was done in M the Pump business. Remember the stand, 1 door north of Rutledge

Sydenham Street, Markdale.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Work done at this office.

FARM FOR SAL

100 ACRES—being Lot 30, Glenelg. This farm is from Markdale, with about 40 acre balance, hardwood bush with for fencing the place. It is with never failing stream of Young orchard, log house, and deed can be given. For price and ply to MRS. MIGHT, on the dale P. O.—Also a farm waggon mill for sale

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 28. MARKDALE, ONT., MAR. 22, 1883. No. 132.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

$2 if not paid till ... No paper discontinued ... except at the ... and parties refusing ... will be held responsible ... subscriptions until they ...

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

...	$50 00
... do. do. ...	27 50
... do. do. ...	15 00
... do. do. ...	8 00
... do. do. ...	4 00
... ten lines, first insertion per line	8
... subsequent insertion ...	3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by 10 o'clock on the Wednesday preceding their publication.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

S. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Viet. College. ... New York, and ... Graduate, of the same, ... Ayleth Medical Institute. ... Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member of Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND. Preparations given to the preservation of Natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P.& S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost.

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Postlett St., and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to loan on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON.

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17. 1880. 1-y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

THE undersigned having purchased the above property has had it thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout beside making other new improvements, which will greatly add to the comfort and convenience of his guests, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meal and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler.—C. H. MATHEWS, Prop. 114

Markdale Hotel.

Good Accommodation for Travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

Markdale. A. RUTLEDGE, PROP.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AN DSTONE WORK,

Plain and Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, April 2nd at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York

110-62.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

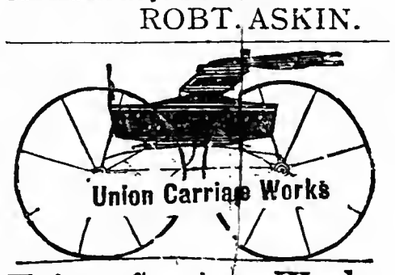
From the Commen to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Bst Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executedn the shortest possible time consistent with goodworkmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, oppite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 188 64.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDLE.

GENER'L BLAKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIATY.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKRS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amous, at all times, on good endorsed note or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT PER CENT.

Allowed on Savis Deposits.

Drafts issued and ollections made on points, at lowest rate

W. M. LUCAS,

Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTETOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th 83. 124ly

WARNING.

ALL NOTES AN OVERDUE ACcounts not paituring the present month will be handed for collection.

H. FOSTER.

Markdale, March 1, 1883. 131-3t

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

GREY DIVISION GRANGE No. 2.

Report of Semi-Annual Meeting Held in Y. M. C. A. Rooms, Owen Sound, January 25th, 1883.

OWEN SOUND, January 25th, 1883.

Grey Division Grange met at Young Men's Christian Association Rooms at 10:30 a. m.

The W. M. not being present it was moved by Bro. H. Reid, seconded by Bro. D. R. Ellis, that Bro. R. J. Doyle take the chair *pro tem.*—Carried.

W. M. then appointed Bro. H. Reid Overseer, and Bro. D. Armstrong Steward.

Grange opened in due form.

Moved by Bro. Jas. Brodie, seconded by Bro. Inkster, that the minutes of last meeting be considered read.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. G. Stewart, seconded by Bro. H. Palmer, that Bro. James Brodie be Auditor.—Lost.

Moved by Bro. H. Reid, seconded by Bro. D. R. Ellis, that Bro. H. Palmer be Auditor.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. D. Armstrong, seconded by Bro. G. Stewart, that Bros. Reid, Stewart and Ellis, and Sister Doyle be a committee to strike Standing Committees.—Carried.

Bros. Kennedy and Armstrong were appointed a Committee on Credentials, who reported as follows:

Bro. Kennedy, Sauble Grange 824,
" D. Armstrong, Hawthorn Grange 364.
" J. Brodie, Artemesia Grange 259.
" John Weber, " " "
" G. Dale, Artemesia Centre Grange 458.
" G. Stewart, " " "
" J. Hickling, Hickling Grange 381.
" J. Inkster, " " "
" B. White, St. Vincent Grange 15.
Bro. R. J. Doyle, Owen Sound Grange 421.
" Robt. Walker, " " "
" H. D. Irwin, Orange Valley Grange 326.
" W. McLoughrey " " "
" Thos. Mann, Markdale Grange 334.
" H. Palmer, St. Vincent Grange 15.
" D. R. Ellis, New England Grange 312.
" H. Reid, Hawthorne Grange 364.

Moved by Bro. Kennedy, seconded by Bro. Armstrong, that this report be received, adopted, and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. H. Palmer, seconded by Bro. H. D. Irwin, that no member speak more than once on any subject, nor longer than five minutes, without permission of the Grange.—Carried.

Grange allowed fifteen minutes to Bro. Kennedy to explain how certain dealers in Toronto do business with the Granges. When time had expired the Grange was so much pleased that another fifteen minutes was voted to Bro. Kennedy when he gave some interesting facts about the butter trade.

Committee to strike Standing Committees presented their report. Adoption moved by Bro. H. Reid, seconded by Bro. D. R. Ellis.—Carried.

Bro. T. Blezard, M. P. P., East Peterborough, being present was called on to address the Grange, which he done, giving a very pleasing and instructive address.

12:45 the Grange adjourned till 2 p. m.

Grange resumed business at 2 p. m. Treasurer read report.

Moved by Bro. Palmer, seconded by Bro. D. R. Ellis, that the Treasurer's report be received and adopted.—Carried.

Bro. H. Palmer read Report on Stock.

Moved by Bro. H. Palmer, seconded by Bro D. R. Ellis, that Report on Stock be received and adopted.—Carried.

Report on Education presented by Bro. H. D. Irwin.

Moved by Bro. H. D. Irwin, seconded by Bro. B. White, that Report on Education be received and adopted.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. D. Armstrong, seconded by Bro. S. Stewart, that the different Committees meet the day previous to the ordinary meeting to prepare their reports, as we find it takes too much time at the meeting.—Carried.

Report of Committee on Horticulture presented by Bro. J. Weber.

It was moved, seconded and carried that report be received and adopted.

Repot of Committee on Jurisdiction presented by Bro. Wm. McLoughrey.

It was moved, seconded and carried that report be received and adopted.

Report on Seed Grain presented by Bro. Hugh Reid.

Moved by Bro. Hugh Reid, seconded by Bro. D. Armstrong, that erport now read be received and adopted.—Carried.

Secretary presented his Report. It was moved, seconded and carried that the Report be referred to the Auditors.

Moved by Bro. J. Kennedy, seconded by Bro. H. D. Irwin, that the Committee on Municipal Law and Education shall bring in a special report in detail at half yearly meeting in July next for Legislative or other practical purposes.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. H. Reid, seconded by Bro. Geo. Stewart, that this Grange approve the Bill now before the Legislature of Ontario for establishing three Model Creameries, and request the Secretary to take immediate steps to procure memorials from each subordinate grange in this Division to the Government to establish one of these institutions in the County of Grey, and that the Master and Secretary be requested to petition the Government without delay to the same effect,—Carried.

Moved in amendment by Bro. Jas. Bowes, seconded by Bro. Thos. Mann, that a copy of the Bill be sent to each sub-grange so that they consider it.—Lost.

Moved by Bro. D. Armstrong, seconded by Bro. G. Stewart, that the delegates to this meeting be paid their expenses, and that the Master appoint a Committee to examine the accounts presented by the delegates.—Carried.

(Continued next week.)

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

A Romance of the Opera and the Concert Hall—The Princess Clotilde.

Married by Mules—Small-Talk for the Ladies—Chit-Chat.

A Strange Romance.

"Speaking of the vicissitudes of professional people," said the manager of one of the Bowery museums to a New York writer, "let me narrate to you a touching experience that came under my observation recently, and which I know to be true

"A respectably attired lady, about 35 years of age, clad in thin, faded garments that had once been fashionable, applied to me for an engagement as vocalist. I was compelled to decline her services. But, noticing that the lady was better educated than the generality of people who come to us, I held her in conversation for a few moments, and elicited the fact that a child of hers was lying dead at No — Clinton place, and that she had no means of burying it. She told me a pitiful tale of being in arrears for rent, and confessed she had just pawned her shawl in order to buy food. She expected to be dispossessed, and saw no way to meet her pressing needs save by an engagement. Hence her visit to me. We see so many beats in our line that I have come to be habitually suspicious of all agony yarns, but there was something in her manner that convinced me that she was not a fraud. She pleaded so earnestly that I gave her permission to sit down at the piano and try what she could do. Much to the astonishment of everyone present she sang in a sweet, cultured voice a selection from "Traviata" in Italian. She then gave in a most bewitching manner the German song, "Der Wasserfal." Her voice was thin, but remarkably full in its quality, and far superior to anything we have ever had in this museum. She was given an engagement, and remained with us three weeks. Day after day other facts in her history came to light, and now I will tell you the story of her life:

"Mme. H——was born in London. She was highly educated and received her early musical training in the conservatoire at Milan. She became passionately fond of music, and according to her urgent request, her parents permitted her to accept an engagement under the direction of Col. Mapleson in 1879. Her voice developed into a rich and florid soprano, and to her was assigned the duty of supporting Nilsson, Patti, and Gerster. Her contracts were renewed, and she came to America. For the first three years she got along exceedingly well, and at the expiration of her engagement with Col. Mapleson accepted another under Max Strackosh, and went south. This venture was not so successful. She consequently returned to New York, where she made the acquaintance of a handsome, accomplished man, who turned out to be the villain in her life's melodrama. He is a German by birth, for he is still living, and a baron in his own right, although he has not advertised the fact. She married him, and from the date of her marriage her woes commenced. They lived happily at first, but with her declining fortunes he grew careless and indifferent to her needs. With her savings she organized an opera bouffe company, which proved a failure in one of the eastern cities. Her luggage was seized and her company broke up. Then her husband died. She again returned to New York, and commenced an action for divorce against her husband for cruelty and abandonment, and although the court awarded her $50 a week alimony, not one cent of it has been paid. Being a capital singer of the German *volels*, she readily found employment in one or two of the better class of summer beer gardens. The constant dread of meeting those who had known her in better times caused her to relinquish this means of support. She next procured an engagement in the choir of an up-town Roman Catholic church. Then, worn down by cold, worry, and exposure, she was taken seriously ill for several weeks. Matters grew desperate, until finally want of food compelled her to come to me. At the close of her engagement with us she obtained other 'turns' in similar establishments where her history was unknown and she was safe from discovery. Since then she has been fortunate enough to obtain another regular engagement in a Catholic choir, where she sings on Sundays and high festivals. Her earnest wish is to obtain a few pupils to enable her to make out sufficient for the support of herself and her child. In addition to her musical accomplishments she speaks Italian, German, and French, and French fluently. She is thoroughly well bred and powerfully realizes that she can never fill her old position on the operatic stage."

The Princess Clothilde.

Between the young princess (say Paris *Figaro*), whose proud yet timid graces so won the heart of the imperial court, and the lonely chateau of "Moncalleri" there would seem to be a great difference, but in reality there is none. The Princess Clothilde has always and everywhere remained the same; always superior to her fate—always noble and of the bravest and truest among women. In this daughter of Victor Emmanuel a childlike simplicity and a heroic character are strangely blended. Without being beautiful, the princess is charming; without being haughty, she inspires respect by her native dignity. She is now 38 years of age, and has snow-white hair. A blonde in her youth, a premature snow has powdered her abundant and beautiful tresses. At present she is only a mother in all the majesty of that title.

When she arrived in Paris for her marriage she was scarce 16 years old, and the day of the wedding was marked by a little incident which made her very unhappy. After the ceremony a grand breakfast was given at the Palais Royal. Then the prince wished to leave immediately for Mandon, and in hastening the departure of his young wife she lost one of her slippers, but dared not make her loss known. It was not the prince who restored the slipper in this case, but a messenger, sent in great haste from Paris, who ceremoniously deposited a sealed packet in the hands of one of the maids of honor. Judge of the confusion of the princess when she was obliged to open the mysterious parcel before her husband. She became purple, and appeared more charming than ever through the veil of her blushes, as she stood like a child fearing to be scolded.

Profoundly pious, the Princess Marie Clothilde was as true to her convictions amid all the splendors of the Palais Royal as she has since been in the solitude of "Moncalleri." Amid the gayety of Paris she regulated her life as if she was in a convent. Rising at a very early hour, she fulfilled her duties of piety and charity most faithfully, while she neither disdained nor repulsed the world in which it was her duty to appear. Her natural grace and true benevolence lent an unspeakable charm to any relations held with her, even the most official. At 10 o'clock the princess would have been only too glad to retire, but she felt that she must attend the receptions, the court balls, and the gala theatrical representations, though she would have deemed it much more meritorious could she have seated herself at the bedside of some suffering woman and ministered to her needs with her own beautiful hands.

On Sept. 4th, 1870, the doors of the Palais Royal were thrown open for the last time, and in splendid apparel, in her carriage with the royal arms on every panel, with the domestics in gala livery, the Princess Clothilde, accompanied by her three children, drove out of those gates and through the streets of Paris for the last time, receiving the salutations of the people as she passed with her royal suite, while her heart was throbbing with the greatest emotion. She came as the daughter of a king—she departed as the daughter of a king. After living at Prongius on the lake of Geneva for some time, she finally retired to the chateau of "Moncalleri." Her sons have always passed their vacations with her there, and her daughter, Marie Letitia, never leaves her mother. In France we have only seen the little princess in the laces and ruffles of her dainty infancy, but she is now a young girl of great beauty, and intelligence, and charitable like her mother. She divides with her cousin, the "Prince of Naples," the adoration of the people of the environs of Turin. She is their little princess and he their little prince. The shadow of the gallant grandfather seems to fall on those two buds of the old tree of "Savoy." At "Moncalleri," a fashionable Parisian lives with two princesses. The Baroness Barofer accepts this life of exile and solitude out of pure devotion and friendship. The chateau of Moncalleri is the nest from whence all the children of Victor Emmanuel were fledged, and in the associations of the place the eldest daughter has found again the sweet dreams of her girlhood, the dear remembrances of the past. Great-grandniece of Marie Antoinette, and, like Marie Louise, sacrificed for reasons of state, this Christian woman has never allowed herself to bemoan her fate. The daughters of kings do not seem destined for happy wives. There remains, however, for the Princess Clothilde that which will suffice her noble soul: God, the love of her children, and the respect of all men.

Married by a Drove of Mules.

A little circumstance happened in Richmond, Va., last fall, that bore great issue. A trifle as light as air, yet it made a man and a woman meet that but for this episode would never have known each other. As it is society talk, of course everyone knows it, and I will narrate it just to show what inconsiderate events, which some call chance and others fate, shape our lives. A large drove of mules, just after dark, were taken from the cars of the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, and corraled, but something stampeded them, and they dashed up the street, a half hundred or so, with all the clattering and fire of a squadron of cavalry at full charge. Pedestrians hugged the sidewalk or hurried into the nearest open door, and then looked pantingly at the dim, rushing mass. Now it happened that a young lady from Boston, Mass., who was on a visit, was coming from a friend's house, and just as she was crossing the street the head of the column came toward her with the velocity of an express-train on a down-grade. It was so sudden that her presence of mind failed her, and she stood directly in the pathway of the advancing drove. A thrilling tableau it must have been. She clasped her hands, and the light of the lamps showed her dilated eyes and rigid figure. A dreadful death seemed inevitable, when a gentleman passing by, with a valise in his hand, saw her. Like a flash he was by her side, and swinging her with a rapid motion to him, he carried her to the sidewalk just as the thundering mass passed by in the darkness. The danger was over, but she was too unnerved to continue her way. He offered his arm, and together they proceeded to her house. She thanked her deliverer. He presented his card—Mr. Louis Shearer, West Point, Miss. He had just arrived on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, and was on his way to the southern train when the vision met his eye. He asked her name. Miss Alice Beauchamp she answered. Mr. Shearer did not go on his southern trip that night, nor the next; and so—and so—well, the same old story. When the roses bloom in bleak New England, then will be heard the sound of the bells, and the southern palmetto and the northern pine, entwined, will adorn the altar.

CHIT-CHAT.

A Boston girl describes a statue as a bust with two legs under it.

Atlanta has a female barber whose sign reads:

Man wants but little hair below,
Nor wants that little long.

The reason why a woman can not succeed as well as men in the walks of life is because when she is on the walk one hand is usually employed in holding up the dress.

Mrs. Burnett, it is said, will finish her story, "Through One Century," in the April number of the *Administration Magazine*, and then give us—we would say take—a long rest.

When a Leadville man fell in love with a woman and swore he would kill himself unless she married him, the gentle creature bought a pistol for him. He carried out the promise and shot himself. A Leadville woman will do anything for a man who loves her.

Mrs. E. A. Jewett, of Georgetown, who celebrated her ninetieth birthday recently, went out last week on the ice and coasted down a steep hill several times on a double runner. But you can't make us believe the boys enjoyed walking up the hill with her as much as they did seventy-four years ago.

Professor—My dear madame, the progress of modern astronomy is astounding. We know the distance between the sun and the planets within a few thousand miles. Madam—Yes, professor: but think of it; that we know even the names of all these distant luminaries.

A philosopher informs us that a bonnet is no longer a bonnet when it becomes a pretty woman. And the inference is that a woman is no longer a woman when she becomes a "poke."

A stylishly dressed woman entered a restaurant. The waiter handed her a bill of fare, and said: "Please mark off the dishes you wish too order." Taking the pencil she made a few dashes, and her order read: "Dinner 50 cents," "Feb. 20, '83," "vegetables," "please pay at the desk," "celery."

A servant girl who had been admonished by her mistress to be careful in "washing up" the best tea-things was overheard shortly afterward indulging in the following soliloquy while in the act of washing the sugar basin: "If I was to drop this 'ere basin, and was to catch it, I suppose I shouldn't catch it; but if I was to drop it and wasn't to catch it, I reckon I should just catch it."

A jealous young woman in Pennsylvania, hearing her lover come up the stairs, swallowed a whole bottle of laudanum, and then pointed her pistol at the door, intending to shoot him as he entered. But his attention was attracted elsewhere—perhaps by another girl—and he went back—not returning for a quarter of an hour. When he entered the room she was unconscious, but still holding the revolver in her hand. To add to her misery, he had her resuscitated, and then left her.

Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.

He hath riches sufficient who hath enough to be charitable.

Of all evils to the generous, shame is the most deadly pang.

The true eye for talent presupposes the true reverence for it.

The mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.

Be a philosopher; but amidst all your philosophy—be still a man.

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty approaches sublimity.

As charity covers a multitude of sins before God, so does politeness before men.

Revenge is an act of passion; vengeance of justice; injuries are revenged; crimes are avenged.

A man who keeps telling a woman he is her friend is either in love with her or is afraid he will be.

A man's ideal of intimacy with a woman is that he shall be allowed to talk about himself, and she shall listen.

Cynicism in youth is a deplorable anachronism—but it is an inevitable consequence of age and experience.

The difference between the gentleman circumstantial and the gentleman direct is great, though not always perceived.

The Red Man's Eloquence.

The writer, some years ago, in the Northwest, heard a young Indian chief make a speech before a Government commission and Army officers which fairly deserved to be classed among eloquent speeches. He was a splendidly formed Indian, with large, muscular limbs, an unusually fine head, and expressive eye. He was dressed in all the paraphernalia of savage taste. He was painted with rich, bright colors, laid on without stint, and when he rose to speak he looked, in professional energy, like an athlete about to enter upon a hard contest in the stadium, with his veins standing out like cords and his lips compressed. He pleaded against the removal of his tribe to some other reservation, and his heart was in his words. He was in earnest. He meant everything he said, and there were bursts of eloquence which would have electrified members, lobbies, and galleries of the House at Washington, had they emanated from a Congressman. The Indian's eloquence was all the more effective because it was spontaneous. His eloquence and his rhetoric, impassioned both, were forest born. It was oratory in voice and gesture, not garrulity like that which obtains too often at Washington.

The Quadrille.

The quadrille, says the London *Evening News*, is rapidly disappearing from the programe of society. Its formality is too much for the rapidity of the age and its amusements. It is now considered a fond and foolish dance, fit only for chaperons and elderly men of rounded form. More youthful partners have for some time past engaged themselves to each other for the "square," it is true, but not to dance it; merely to sit it out—a pleasant process which they prefer to the solemn walk through various figures that has taken place of the lively *chassez* step characteristic of the quadrille in our mother's young days. Consequently but a paucity of couples "stand-up," to use the quaint old phrase, when the musicians grind out the first bars of "La Pantalon," as the first figure used to be called. Recognizing this, the average hostess arranges her dance programme with valse alternating with polka, and perhaps a set of lancers for the "supper dance." There is also almost invariably a Highland schottische, a movement which a French spectator recently characterized as *egare*. There is thus abundance of "go" at a dance in the present day, and when there is a cotillon the proceedings frequently degenerate into a decided "romp."

Not a Tear.

A girl 7 or 8 years old slipped down the other day, and as she was picking herself up a pedestrian said:

"Don't cry, sissy."

"Who's going to!" she sharply demanded as she rose up. "I guess when a girl has got her mother's shawl on she ain't going to let anybody know she's hurt!"

Dr Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a most powerful restorative tonic, also combining the most valuable nervine properties, especially adapted to the wants of debilitated ladies suffering from weak back, inward fever, congestion inflammation, or ulceration, or from nervousness or neuralgic pains. By druggists.

Condensed elephant's milk is the new tonic. It should be taken by drummers, as it doubtless developes trunks.

Dyspepsia, liver complaint, and kindred affections. For treatise giving successful self-treatment address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I'd have people know I'm nobody's fool," said Fenderson. "In other words," remarked Fogg, "you're your own master."

Consumption in its early stages is readily cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," though, if the lungs are wasted no medicine will effect a cure. No known remedy possesses such soothing and healing influence over all scrofulous, tubercular, and pulmonary affections as the "Discovery." John Willis, of Elyria, Ohio, writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' does positively cure consumption, as, after trying every other medicine in vain, this succeeded." Mr. Z. T. Phelps, of Cuthbert, Ga., writes "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my wife of bronchitis and incipient consumption." Sold by all druggists.

When a pickpocket gets out of practice, it takes a long while for him to get his hand in.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

Life is a tiresome journey, and when a man arrives at the end he is all out of breath.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Size ain't everything. A watch ticking can be heard further than a bed ticking.

Erysipelas, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Eruptions, and all diseases of the Skin and Blood are promptly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. It purges all foul humors from the system, imparting strength and vigor at the same time. (2)

Family ties become sleepers when the twins sink into slumber.

Would you avoid the Biliary complaints incidental to spring and summer? Cleanse the system with Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates the Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood, and is the purest tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents. (5)

Subject to fits, and pretty bad ones sometimes: Tailors.

A common, and often fatal, disease is jaundice. Regulate the action of the Liver, and cleanse the blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, and the worst case may be speedily cured. (1)

If you should happen to want your ears pierced, just pinch the baby.

Well as Ever.

Lottie Howard writes from Buffalo, N. Y.: —"My system became greatly debilitated through arduous professional duties: suffered from nausea, sick headache and biliousness. Tried Burdock Blood Bitters with the most beneficial effect. Am well as ever. (3.)

The first negro criminal was the original "Black Crook."

From Mr. Percy Perdon, the oldest Mail Clerk now running on the G. W. Railway between Suspension Bridge and Detroit: About 18 months ago in convdrsation with you I mentioned that my son Arthur was a great sufferer from rheumatism, being so bad that for months he had not been able to put on his boots or walk. At your suggestion I purchased from you four bottles of your Rheumatine. Three bottles, however, I am happy to say, effected a permanent cure, as my son has never suffered from rheumatism since, although the past winter has been a most trying one. I may add that the medicine had the effect of improving his health in every way. Make what use you like of this testimonial. I can thoroughly recommend your Rheumatine to all suffering from rheumatic complaints. I am, yours truly, PERCY PERDON, Agent Great Western Railway. J. N. SUTHERLAND, Esq., St. Catharines.

It is said that deaf and dumb people always take a hand in conversation.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date June 3rd, write;—"Burdock Blood Bitters, though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." (6)

Woollen goods are quoted quiet because of their nap.

THOUSANDS SPEAK.—VEGETINE is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

The most humorous member of a dog is the wag of his tail.

A.P. 117

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Asthma, Hoarseness, Etc.,
Hypophosphites, Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites
It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides creating appetite, promoting digestion and preventing fermentation on the stomach, and other counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the lime and phosphate of lime in the bones, membranes inclosing the joints.
Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Eclectric is not Electric.)

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC
Electricity feeds the brain and muscles. In a word, it is Nature's food.

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a remedy, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Rheumatic Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

According to the last census there are only 27,794 deaf people in Germany. A French editor takes these figures to show that Wagner didn't get a fair chance in his own country.

Carrying the War, into the enemy's country. This is verified in the case of Putnam's Extractor, so favorably known throughout Canada. The large demand from the United States has induced the proprietors to put it there, and boldly push it to the front as a leading article in its line. From England a demand has arisen. This is the reward of the use of methods, as a large portion of our proprietory goods sold here emanate from foreign countries.—This speaks highly in favor of Putnam's Extractor, the great corn cure. *Change.*

Dr. Tuke, the great English lunacy doctor, in a recent lecture before the Royal Society of Edinburgh, severely condemns competitive examinations as most injurious to the young.

Vegetine

RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY COMPLAINT,

ENTIRELY CURED BY THE USE OF VEGETINE.

HAMILTON, O., March 14, 1881.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: Although a entire stranger to you, I wish to inform you what VEGETINE has done for me. After suffering for several years with the RHEUMATISM, I can truly say the Vegetine has entirely cured me. I have not had the slightest touch of it for several months.

Have also been badly afflicted with KIDNEY COMPLAINT, suffering great pain in my back, hips and sides, with great difficulty in passing urine. By the use of VEGETINE I find myself entirely cured of this complaint. I take great pleasure in recommending your remedy to my acquaintances and friends, and all speak highly of its good effects.

Respectfully yours,
P. H. GILBERT, Undertaker.

I am personally acquainted with Mr. Gilbert and believe him perfectly reliable in his statement.
B. S. JAMES,
Druggist, Hamilton.

READ THE FACTS.

TORONTO, April 3, 1880.
5 Bear Street.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Sir—I have much pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of your invaluable Blood medicine, VEGETINE. For three years I was a great sufferer from *Chronic Rheumatism* and *Derangement of the Kidneys*, and after trying innumerable so-called remedies, in the spring of last year I was recommended to give Vegetine a trial and to persevere in using it for some time. I did so, and in the course of three months found that a perfect cure had been effected, and I am now, thank God, in the enjoyment of the best of health. I consider it the most effective remedy for the distressing complaints just mentioned and for *Indigestion, Biliousness* and *Liver Disease*. It is very pleasant to take, vitalizing and invigorating. I can most confidently recommend it, knowing the great benefits I have derived from its use, and consider I cannot overstate its great and important value to those similarly afflicted to what I have been. Yours faithfully,
R. L. COLE, Accountant.

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

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Cards, Maps, Guides, and Pamphlets FREE, containing full particulars, rates, etc. Address, or call on any agent of the Company.

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31 York Street, Toronto.
W. H. CHEADLE, Manager.

PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East, Toronto. Portraits in oil life size.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 1 King E., Toronto.

NOTICE TO IMMIGRANTS TO MANITOBA —Passengers by the C. P. R. will benefit themselves by retaining their baggage checks until they arrive at the Winnipeg Station, instead of delivering the same to transfer baggage clerk on trains, as the undersigned will convey all baggage, trunks, and settlers effects to any part of the city of Winnipeg at any hour, at much lower rates than by any other transfer agency. P. McKEOWN, Baggage and Express Agent, Winnipeg. References—Hon Hugh Sutherland, Winnipeg; S. M. Clements M.P.P., Birtle, Man.; Col. Tyrwhit, M. P. P., and D. Cooke, Esq., ex-Warden, county Simcoe, Ont.

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For further particulars apply to
J. HERBERT MASON, Manager.
Company's Building, Toronto Street, Toronto.

IS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

...ll you go to Mrs. Grahame's to-...ssel Arundel that evening at din-...set down his wine-glass and looking ...ss table, bright with shining silver ...ttering glass, at Muriel.

...s, I guess so, Russel. I promised ...Yes, I guess so, Russel. I promised ...we would come; she is very anxious ...are us meet her brother and his ...who are on from Chicago. Have ...any engagement for this evening, ...?"

...No, mamma," answered the girl, sim-...

"It's been a very quiet it has been since the be-...ning of Lent," continued Muriel, sugar-...her claret delicately; "there is positive-...ly nothing going on in society. Don't ...you think your sociables, Louie, and Mrs. ...Grahame's pleasant little Germans?"

"Oh, of course," said Louie, "but it ...is rather nice, I think to be quiet for ...a time. I believe I was getting tired out ...of night after night. However, all ...people do not think alike. I met Mrs. Van ...coming out of church this morning, ...and asked me if I did not think Lent ...began rather too early this year."

"Rather too early!" laughed Muriel, "It is al-...ways early she is such a strict Episcopalian, ...she does enjoy society and everything ...else so much. But won't you ...stay this evening, Louie, home ...perhaps some one of your friends will ...drop in."

"Very likely some one will drop in, ...but still if nobody comes I shall not ...mind; I shall read, or find something to ...pass the time."

But the truth Louie hoped no one ...would call. She wanted to be alone to think ...over the new happiness that came so sud-...denly into her life, to try and decide how ...she could tell Percy Evringham that which ...she knew would bring him sorrow and pain. ...That evening, when her father and moth-...er had left the house, she went into the quiet ...library, and closing the heavy doors after ...her, curled herself in a huge chair in front ...of the fire. She had no book, no fancy work, ...but she had thoughts enough to keep her ...busy.

...She had been so perfectly unconscious ...of the feelings she entertained for Roy ...Grahame were any warmer than those of a ...sincere friendship, that she could not quite ...recall the knowledge that had so un-...kindly come upon her. Yet she knew ...that she loved him—had loved him from the ...first—and she wondered sorrowfully ...how she could have been so blind as not to ...read her own heart more plainly. For her ...blindness she reproached her elf bitter-...ly. If she had only seen it all before, then ...she would have told Percy gently, tenderly; ...but now she had gone on hoping; she had ...been encouraged him, had answered ...his looks, but allowed him to think that ...silence would be yes—ah! that was the ...worst part of it. He was coming to her now ...perhaps he was already on his way, his ...heart filled with love for her, and beating ...high with hope. For she had given him ...more than reason to believe that she ...loved him that she would be his wife. ...Her heart was aching as it had never ...ached before, as she sat there before the ...flickering fire. She had always thought it ...the most contemptible and heartless ...thing a woman could do, to lead on a man, ...making him believe he loved her, making him believe ...in time she would consent to be his ...wife, adding out hope and encouragement; ...at the end, throwing him off, saying ...in any way of excuse, "I thought I loved ...you, but that I have made a mistake." ...She had never been able to make any excuse ...for such a course of action; it had seemed ...to her that a woman capable of such a thing ...must be lacking every sense of truth and ...honor; and now the very thing she had al-...ways despised and considered unpardonable ...in others she had done herself. She could ...not blame Percy if he should think her heart-...less and cruel; she could not say one word ...in her own defence if he should say, "Why ...did you not tell me before, Louie! How ...could you let me go on hoping as I have ...done?" He would not understand—nor ...could anyone—if she should tell what was ...true—that she had been all unconscious ...that she cared for Roy Glenmore. No, they ...would think she had acted untruly, un-...maidenly. Percy would think so, her father ...and mother would think so, Alice would ...think so, and even Roy, when he came to ...know—Roy, who was so noble and true ...himself, would think so, too.

...With a great choking sob Louie laid her ...head on the arm of her chair, her tears ...fell fast. It had all been a mistake. God ...knew she had not meant to deceive Percy. ...She knew that what had been done had been ...in ignorance. Her grief was deep and ...bitter, for she had a tender, sympathetic heart ...and had been true one, and it hurt her cruelly ...that she must give Percy pain and ...that she had been innocently untrue ...to herself.

...So deep was her sad reverie that she did ...not hear a quick step in the hall, the open-...ing of the heavy library door; she was not ...aware that there was any one save herself in ...the room until a hand was laid lightly upon ...her head, a voice, anxious and tender, ...asked:

..."Louie, my darling, are you crying?"

...At the sound of a little cry she raised her head, ...and saw Percy Evringham standing by his side ...looking down at her. Percy, who dropped on his knees ...beside her, put his arms around her, saying, ...in a voice:

..."What is the matter, Louie? Why are ...you all alone, crying so bitterly?"

...She raised her tear-wet face to his almost ...mechanically—silent, not knowing what to ...say to him.

..."I only got into the city about an hour ...ago," said Percy, by way of explanation, ...looking for a moment surprised at the true ...cause of her tears, but thinking she had ex-...pected some disappointment or trou-...ble. "I went to the Windsor, then came ...right here. Jackson told me that your ...father and mother were not at home, and that ...if I knew you were in here, so I came in ...quietly, thinking I would surprise you; did you get ...my letter?"

..."Yes, this afternoon."

...She could not look at the handsome ...flushed face with its eager, hopeful eyes; ...and something in her eyes, in the tone of her ...voice, startled him, for the flush faded out ...of his face as he said:

..."Louie, are you ready to give me my ...answer?—oh, my darling, you don't know ...how hard it has been for me to wait so long ...for it; there has not been a day nor an hour ...that I have not thought of you."

...She had thought to tell him gently as she ...could, but the words would not come; they ...died away on her lips, and she only moaned, ...as she clasped her hands together:

..."Oh, Percy, Percy!"

...Perhaps he understood, for he started to ...his feet, his face very pale, his dark gray ...eyes almost black.

..."Louie, what do you mean? You surely ...cannot mean that after having given me ...every hope as you have done, receiving my ...letters and answering them, encouraging me, ...leading me to believe that you would be my ...wife, that now—no, no, Louie, you cannot ...mean that."

...It was just as she had expected it would ...be, yet she knew not how to answer him; it ...would seem so small and mean to say, in an-...swer to his passionate outburst. "It was a ...mistake, Percy."

...Still, she must say something, and though ...her lips were quivering, she raised her face ...bravely.

..."I thought I knew my own heart better ...than I did, Percy."

..."You mean that you have discovered that ...you do not love me; that while I have ...been patiently waiting, fondly hoping, you ...have been thinking the matter over, and ...have come to the conclusion that you will ...not be my wife. Is that it, Louie? Answer ...me!"

...I do not think men know how cruel they ...are, sometimes, to the women they love; ...there seems to be, in masculine natures, a ...latent cruelty that will crop out now and ...then, as most wives and mothers and sisters ...can testify. Really and truly, Percy did not ...know how coldly and sternly he had spoken, ...how tightly his lips were compressed, how ...dark and stormy his eyes were; but Louie ...knew, and she shrank back in her chair as ...though he had struck her. He had never ...spoken so to her before, nor looked at her ...as he was looking now.

..."Oh, Percy, do not speak like that; I did ...not know—not until to-day—that I could ...not be your wife."

...He heard her words distinctly—she could ...not be his wife. Poor Percy, he had ...cherished such bright hopes, had built so ...many beautiful castles, and now the hopes ...were suddenly shattered, the castles hurled ...to the ground. There was no anger in his ...heart, nothing but pain and bitter disap-...pointment; the stormy darkness died out ...of his eyes, his lips, so tightly com-...pressed a moment before, quivered; with ...almost a sob he spoke, his voice hopeless and ...despairing.

..."Ah, Louie Louie, I love you so."

...Then folding his arms upon the mantel-...piece, he dropped his head upon them.

...A storm of reproaches could not have ...touched Louie's heart as those few words ...did. Hurrying to his side, she laid her hand ...upon his arm.

..."Try and forgive me, Percy," she sobbed, ..."you do not know how sorry I am. I did ...not mean to give you any false hope, to de-...ceive you in any way. I thought when you ...came back to me for my answer I could tell ...you yes, and only to-day—only a few hours ...ago, I discovered——"

...She paused, the tears clinging to her long ...lashes, she could not tell him what she had ...discovered, that would be adding insult to ...injury, as the old saying goes.

...He raised his handsome Saxon head with a ...deep sigh. All her words could not make ...less hard to bear the fact that she had re-...fused him.

..."Louie," he said, mournfully, "is it be-...cause during my absence some one else has ...won what I had hoped to win, that you tell ...me now you cannot marry me?"

...The painful flush that stained her face, ...mounting to the very roots of her gold-brown ...hair, answered him, and he bowed his head ...dejectedly, feeling that life was a miserable ...farce and the sooner it was played out the ...better.

...A pause followed, an awkward, embarras-...sing pause; Louie, very sorrowful, feeling ...in some way guilty, and finding it exceed-...ingly difficult to keep from crying. Percy, ...quite broken-hearted, wondering gloomily ...to himself what he should do with his life. ...Percy was proud and just a little bit egotis-...tical, and his *amour propre* had been sorely ...wounded; he felt that he had been very bad-...ly treated indeed, and though he did not ...blame Louie, he did blame circumstances ...and fate, and above all, his unknown ...rival.

...A man who has just been refused is not ...generally—no matter what he may be at ...other times—particularly brilliant or ani-...mated; poor disconsolate Percy was no ex-...ception to the rule; he sat in silence, his ...head resting upon one hand, with such a ...hopelessly sad look upon his face that it was ...more than Louie could bear, and she said ...brokenly, choking down a sob which threat-...ened to strangle her, "Percy won't you try ...and forgive me?"

..."Yes, Louie," he answered sadly, "it is ...not your fault, it is only my misfortune that ...you cannot love me. I hope you will always ...be very happy, and if at any time there ...should be anything I could do for you, you ...will let me do it, won't you? for the sake of ...my—for our friendship's sake." And then ...Percy hastily swallowed a great lump in his ...throat and said he guessed he would go, as ...Louie looked fatigued.

...Poor fellow, he loved Louie very truly ...and tenderly, and he felt as though the ...brightness had suddenly gone out of his life. ...He promised Louie he would come and see ...her again before he went back to Baltimore, ...held her hand for an instant in his own, ...tried to smile as he bade her good night, and ...made a miserable failure of it, then took his ...departure; and when he had gone Louie ...threw herself down in a chair and cried as ...though her heart would break.

...She liked Percy—had always liked him; ...had felt very sorry for him because he had ...no proud father, no loving mother or gentle ...sister. In a mild, sisterly way, she loved ...him, and she knew she had brought cruel ...pain and bitter disappointment upon him.

...How long she sat there crying in a weary, ...heart-broken little way she did not know, ...but after awhile the passion of tears spent ...itself, and she sat quietly with only now and ...then a choking sob. She heard her father ...and mother come in, heard the heavy street ...door open and close, and Muriel, seeing the ...light in the library, and thinking Louie was ...there, walked in, followed after a moment ...by Arundel.

..."Why, I thought you would be in bed, ...dear," she murmured, as she shook off and ...threw down upon a chair her cloak. "We ...had a very pleasant evening. Mrs. Grahame's ...sister is charming, so—— Why, child, what ...is the matter?"

...For she had caught sight of Louie's face, ...pale and worn with crying.

..."Percy, has been here, mamma."

..."Percy Evringham!" exclaimed Muriel in ...surprise; "and why did he not stay?" and ...then a glimmer of truth seemed to dawn ...upon her, for she said hurriedly:

..."Louie, did you send Percy away?"

..."He came for his answer," said the girl, ...wearily—she was completely worn out with ...nervous excitement—"and I could only tell ...him no."

...Before Muriel could speak, Arundel had ...risen from the chair into which he had care-...lessly thrown himself. There were tense ...lines about his mouth; his eyes were flashing ...ominously.

..."Do you mean to say you told Percy Ev-...ringham you would not be his wife?" he said, ...and the words came through his clinched ...teeth.

...In his mad, reckless college days his chums ...used to say, speaking of Arundel Anthon. ..."When you see the vein in his forehead ...swell, look out for him." The vein in his fore-...head was swollen now.

..."Yes, papa."

..."Yet you know it was my wish that you ...should marry him. You have deceived me, ...for you led me to believe that you would ac-...cept him; you have disobeyed me, for I de-...sired you to tell him you would marry him. ...How dare you thus run counter to my ...wishes and commands? I tell you I will ...have neither disobedience nor deceit from ...you."

...In just such a passion as was rising with-...in him, Arundel had dealt the blow which ...had sent Percy Evringham into eternity. ...Poor Louie, she had been sorely tried ...that evening; but tired and heartsick as ...she was, the words fired her. She raised her ...small head proudly, her tears all gone, a ...bright spot upon either cheek, her eyes ...blazing.

..."I did not mean to disobey or deceive ...you," she said; "but I found that I ...did not love Percy, therefore I told him I ...could not marry him. I will never marry ...a man I do not love, not even to please ...you."

..."Hush, Louie!" said Muriel, implor-...ingly; "how can you speak so to your ...father?"

...But Arundel said not a word—he turned ...away shivering. For out of the brown ...eyes ablaze with such indignation Russel ...had looked upon him, and he dare not an-...swer the girl who at that moment was so ...marvelously like the father she had never ...seen—the father who had been so terribly ...wronged.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

...When Mrs. John Deming found herself at ...the age of thirty-five, a widow with two ...children, aged respectively thirteen and ...eleven, to educate and provide for, and very ...little in the world except the handsome ...house which her husband had given her in ...the palmy days of prosperity, long before ...his riches had taken to themselves wings and ...flown away, she said to herself with com-...mendable bravery, when she had rallied ...from the shock which her husband's failure ...and consequent sudden death had dealt her, ..."I will take care of the children and my-...self. I will keep the house—and I shall ...take boarders." It was a very brave reso-...lution, for Mrs. Deming had never had any ...reason to believe the time would ever come ...when she would be left without means of ...support; but, then, in these days of ups and ...downs, when the man who is at the top of ...the ladder to day, is prostrate on the ground ...to-morrow, one never knows what one is ...coming to.

...God helps those who helps themselves, ...and he had helped brave little Mrs. John ...Deming. In a short time her handsome ...house was filled with people—some of them ...her own personal friends, the rest friends ...of those who had known John Deming when ...he was a rich and prosperous man; people ...of wealth and refinement, who paid munifi-...cently for the pleasant home they found un-...der Mrs. Deming's roof.

...Mrs. Deming liked all her boarders, but ...especially did she like two gentlemen—one ...young, the other quite an elderly man—who ...had been with her now for nearly two years, ...and who, the night after Louie Anthon had ...told Percy Evringham she could not be his ...wife, were alone together in their sitting-...room. It was very bright and cheerful—...that handsomely furnished sitting-room, ...with a warm, home-like air about it, to ...which the crackling grate fire the creamy ...lace window-curtains, the wine-colored man-...tel and door-draperies, the open upright ...piano, and the centre-table, covered with a ...crimson cloth and strewn with books, maga-...zines and papers, contributed largely.

...On one side of the table, seated in a huge ...easy-chair, his head resting upon the cush-...ions, his eyes fixed upon the crackling fire ...with an expression in them which told he ...was thinking very earnestly, was the young ...man, who was no other than Roy Glenmore; ...and opposite to him, looking over one of the ...daily newspapers, the light of the argand ...lamp falling upon his face, from which the ...expression of patient sorrow would be lift-...ed never this side of the grave sat an elder ...gentleman—the man who for nearly nine-...teen years had been known as Richard Bran-...don.

...He did not look very much older than he ...had done the night he had seen Muriel at the ...theatre—sorrow had aged him not years. ...At thirty-four he had looked fifty—now at ...fifty-two people took him to be somewhere ...between fifty-five and sixty. There is noth-...ing nobler than to suffer and be strong—that ...is what Russel Anthon had done all these ...years, had suffered and had been strong—...strong in patience and true unselfishness, ...strong to lift up and help along those of his ...fellow men who had fallen by the roadside, ...strong to act according to the dictates of his ...great, noble heart—and he had suffered in ...proportion to his strength: even strangers ...noticed the lines about his mouth, drawn ...there by fierce mental agony, the mournful ...darkness of his eyes.

...There was something mysterious about him ...even to those who knew him best—this sad-...faced, quiet man. He never spoke, as most ...men do—of his boyhood and early manhood. ...He did not seem to have a single relative ...nor a friend who knew anything about his ...early life; and people who were given to ...thinking more about other people's affairs ...than they did about their own—and there ...are many such in the world—spent much ...time thinking about him, wondering what ...manner of sorrow it was that had brought ...upon his face the shadow which rested so ...darkly there, wishing they knew how and ...where his early manhood had been passed, ...and what the real relationship was between ...him and Roy Glenmore. Still no one—not ...even the worst old gossip—could associate ...any though of sin or shame with a man ...whose daily life was as blameless as was ...Richard Brandon's. So the years had come ...and gone, and he had been and was still an ...enigma to a great many people.

...He had been very successful in business, ...or rather his superior abilities, his fore-...thought, and the careful attention he gave ...the most minute details, had met with a just ...reward. Before Robert Morehead's death ...he had been taken into the firm, now he was ...the real head of the large and prosperous ...business. "It ought to be Brandon & Dis-...brow," Mr. Disbrow said to him repeatedly, ..."you are the head of the firm." And he an-...swered always, "It is best that it should be ...as it is, Disbrow & Co."

...Only God knew how much good he did ...with his money; he was always ready with ...substantial aid and kindly encouragement. ...Many were the poor sad souls which had ...grown glad at the sight of the noble, patient ...face; many were the faint, weary hearts ...which his words had strengthened; he had ...raised so many out of the dust, he had set so ...many on their feet again, and what is more ...he helped them along until they were able ...to go alone; and that is the only true ...charity. For it is no earthly use to pick up ...anyone who has not the strength to stand ...alone, they only fall again. And Russel ...Anthon knew, what a great many charitably ...inclined people do not think of, that ...it is not necessary to go down to the ...lowest dregs of society to find those who ...need help.

...So for eighteen years he had been living, ...striving humbly to do what good he could ...do, finding peace in helping to keep burning ...in other hearts the fire of happiness that had ...gone out forever in his own.

...Sitting before the fire, Roy was thinking ...of Louie Anthon. That she loved him he ...knew, and a deep, glad thankfulness filled ...all his heart. He felt, rather than knew, ...what her answer would be when he should ...ask her to be his own dear wife; but first ...he must go to her father—for Roy had a ...deep sense of honor and justice, and he would ...have no more thought of asking Louie to give ...herself to him without having first gained ...her father's consent, than he would have ...thought of going into that gentleman's house ...and carrying off any of his costly worldly ...possessions.

...And suppose by any chance Mr. Anthon ...should not be willing to give his daughter ...to him. As that thought came to him, Roy ...sat upright in his chair, a little cloud set-...tling upon his handsome face. It was an un-...pleasant thought, very. Roy wished with ...all his heart that it had not insinuated itself ...into his mind; but there it was, and it seem-...ed to say with the most disagreeable frank-...ness.

..."It is barely possible, Roy Glenmore, that ...it might happen."

...Roy sank back in his chair again and fell ...to wondering what he should do if Mr. ...Anthon should refuse to give his consent. ...Would Louie marry him against her parents' ...wishes? Would he ask her to be his wife if ...her father had told him with his own lips ...that he did not care to have him for a son-in-...law?

...They were very discouraging, these ...thoughts; but suddenly Roy remembered ...that they were only thoughts, only his own ...imaginings; it was time enough to cross the ...bridge when he should come to it; it was ...foolish and unmanly to fret and worry about ...something which was not likely to happen, ...and having come to this sage conclusion, he ...wheeled his chair around and took up the ...evening paper, which lay upon the table. ...But there did not seem to be anything of in-...terest in that paper. Roy looked through all ...the columns and could find nothing in the ...least degree entertaining, and after reading ...a few of the jokes and deciding in his own ...mind that the people who had originated ...them were the lineal descendants of donkeys, ...he took his lead pencil out of his pocket and ...began to embellish with sundry curves and ...dashes the heavy black letters which an-...nounced to the world that the newspaper in ...question was the New York —— ——. Hav-...ing ornamented them to his satisfaction he ...fell to scribbling upon the margin at the top ...of the paper, until he suddenly awoke to the ...fact that this occupation was, to say the least, ...exceedingly boyish, and throwing the ...paper aside he arose from the chair, and sit-...ting down at the piano began to play bits ...of dreamy music and snatches of fashionable ...valses.

...An air particularly sweet—a little song ...from an *opera bouffe* just at that time very ...popular—caught Richard Brandon's atten-...tion, and raising his head from his paper he ...listened to it, his eyes growing very tender ...as they rested upon Roy's graceful, well-knit ...figure. How he had loved him from the ...time he had first seen him, had taken him a ...little four-year-old boy in his arms, and ...promised to take care of him! But for Roy ...his desolate life would have been intolerable ...to him; he was only human, and he could ...not have gone on living all these weary ...years had it not been for the love, and trust, ...and confidence Roy had given him so freely. ...Few fathers loved their sons as he loved, and ...had always loved, Glenmore, and he was ...justly proud of him. Surely he had done ...his duty by Henry Glenmore's child; by ...careful investments he had more than ...doubled his fortune, and he had made out of ...the pretty, affectionate boy, a true-hearted ...man, with noble, high-souled impulses, and ...strength to meet and overcome the tempta-...tions of the world.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The fishing parties up the Ottawa River this season, most of whom are now returning, report their catch to have been very good. The fatigues of fishing through holes in the ice have been amply compensated, they consider, by the prices obtained for their fish. Owing to the fishery regulations, there has been less fishing than usual for exportation, the object of the department being to encourage home consumption in this district.

Early Marriages.

Not only in the days of good Queen Bess and earlier, but very much later in our history, early marriages were allowed. To take an instance in the Georgian period, this entry is in "The Chronological Diary" appended to the *Historical Register*, volume six, for the year 1721, June 8: "Charles Powel, of Carmarthen, Esq., of about 11 Years of Age, marry'd to a Daughter of Sir Thomas Powel, of Broadway, Bart., deceas'd, aged about 14." The young lady's only brother had died on March 21 preceding. Often did a guardian having control of a wealthy ward find it convenient not to delay the promotion of a marriage of the ward with one of his own kith and kin, though not always by any means was it considered necessary that there should exist between the couple the sentiments which induced Dickens' "young gentleman not 8 years old to run away with a fine young woman of 7." . . . I may mention a similar instance which occurred nearly 130 years later than the marriage to which H. refers, in a family which my mother now represents, viz., the Shaws, of Ballytweedy, County Antrim. Henry Shaw (son of John Shaw, of Ballytweedy, and grandson of Capt. Shaw, High Sheriff for County Antrim, 1793, who was attainted by King James's Parliament) was married in the year 1721 to his cousin Mary, (only child of Patrick Shaw, of Brittas, County Antrim) when "neither of them was yet 15 years old;" and the old document from which I am now quoting goes on to say that the father of this equally precocious bridegroom "continued to manage for the young couple, and had not long survived their coming of age." Their eldest child was born in 1723. Henry Shaw died in 1775, a year after the birth of his great-grandson, Thomas Potter, of Mount Potter, County Down. . . . . An instance of early marriage even more curious than that mentioned by H. is the marriage of Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas, Lord Clifford, of Skipton Castle, in the fifteenth century, to Sir Robert Plumpton, of Plumpton Castle. The bride was 6 years of age, and the bridegroom not much more. The husband died three years after marriage, and the "widow" was united to his brother William when she had gained the age of 12 years. Dodsworth preserved for us the document from which the above information is given in Whitaker's "History of Craven."—*Notes and Queries.*

Rug Making in Mirzapore, India.

In the dirty mud huts of the villagers it is most interesting to observe the slow yet regular growth of the beautiful patterns as developed by the busy, untiring hands of a dozen or more half-naked natives, and which the visitor traces in imagination to their future display in the attractive windows of Regent street or Broadway, and eventually to the chambers of Western homes.

As the native quarter of the city is approached, the busy wool carders, the spinning of the native women, the labyrinth of dyepots, the dyeing yarns of various colors in the sunlight, bespeak the industry of the place. The huts, of common structure and one material, mud, contain but one apartment. Sunk in the ground to a depth of two or three feet is a long roller of wood, perhaps six inches in diameter and three or four yards in length, supported at either end by iron rods, and movable at pleasure: upon this shaft the rug is rolled as the work advances; attached to the roller, and extending to the beams above, are the close, strong thread of the warp, and in the rear, suspended from the ceiling, with hanging ends at a convenient distance, are countless balls of yarn of varied color and shade; beneath these sit the native workman and boys. Immediately opposite, at the front of the hut, seated upon a mat, is the pattern reader or overseer, while upon the ground before him is the reversed pattern of the rug whose manufacture he so skilfully directs; it requires the closest attention, rapidity of thought, sight and unflagging application on his part to keep the dozen or more men before him busy, for not a thread is woven but at his direction or verbal order, as calling each workman by name or noting his position, he orders the number and color of the yarns to be used, as he traces them upon the pattern at his feet. The workman in the rear seizes the end of the yarn called, weaves the number ordered, the substance is driven home by an iron comb, the rough edges clipped, and the rug rolls on to completion, every thread of wool and every stitch by hand.

Sensible Sentences.

Don't be whining about not having a fair chance. Throw a sensible man out of a window, he'll fall on his feet and ask the way to his work: The more you have to begin with the less you will have in the end. Money you earn yourself is much brighter than any you can get out of a dead man's bags. A scant breakfast in the morning of life whets the appetite for a feast later in the day. He who has tasted a sour apple will have the more relish for a sweet one. Your present want will make future prosperity all the sweeter. Eighteen-pence has set up many a peddler in business, and he has turned it over until he has kept his carriage. As for the place you are cast in, don't find fault with that; you need not be a horse because you were born in a stable. If a bull tossed a man of mettle sky high, he would drop down in a good place. A hard-working young man with his wits about him will make money while others will do nothing but lose it. "Who loves his work and knows how to spare, may live and flourish anywhere." As to the trouble who expects to find cherries without stones, or roses without thorns? Who would win must learn to bear. Idleness lies in bed sick of the mulligrubs, where industry finds health and wealth. The dog in the kennel barks at fleas; the hunting dog does not even know they are there. Laziness waits till the river runs dry, and never gets to market. "Try" swims it, and makes all the trade. "Can't do it" would not eat the bread cut for him, but "Try" made more out of mushrooms.

A standing offer—The bid at an out-door auction.—— How to escape being shipwrecked—O shun the ocean.——A young queue-pid—The Chinese baby.——"A time for awl things," as the cobbler said on commencing work for the day.——A fast gait—The gate that is bolted.——When is the house furnace like the victim of the drop game?—When it is well shaken down.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, MARCH, 22ND 1883.

BIBLE CURIOSITIES.

STRANGE FACTS GAINED BY A STUDY OF THE GOOD BOOK.

The learned Prince of Granada, heir to the Spanish throne, imprisoned by order of the crown for fear he would aspire to the throne, was kept in solitary confinment in the old prison at the Place or Skulls, Madrid. After thirty-three years in this living tomb, death came to his release, and the following remarkable researches taken from the Bible and marked with an old nail on the rough walls of his cell. told how the brain sought employment through the weary years:

In the Bible the word Lord is found 1,853 times; the word Jehovah, 6,855 times, and the word reverend but once, and that in the 9th verse of the 111 Psalm. The 8th verse of the 118th Psalm is the middle verse of the Bible. The 9th verse of the 8th chapter of Esther is the longest verse. The 35th yerse, 11th chapter of St. John, is the shortest. In the 107th Psalm four verses are alike, the 8th, 15th, 21st and 31st. Each verse of the 126th Psalm ends alike. No names or words with more than six syllables are found in the Bible. The 37th chapter of Isaiah and the 19th chapter of II. Kings are alike. The word girl occurrs but once in the Bible, and that in the third verse and 3rd chapter of Joel. There are found in both books of the Bible 3,586,483 letters, 773,693 words, 31,373 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books. The twenty-sixth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles is the finest chapter to read. The most beautiful chapter in the Bible is the 23rd Psalm, and the four most inspiring promises are John, 14th chapter 2nd verse; John, 6th chapter and 37th verse; St. Matthew, 11th chapter and 28th verse; and 37th Psalm, 4th verse. The 1st verse of the 60th chapter of Isaiah is the one for the new converts. All who flatter themselves with vain boastings of their perfection should learn the 6th chapter of Matthew. All humanity should learn the chapter of St Luke from the 20th verse to its ending.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Eugenia.

AS IT WAS, AS IT IS AND EVER WILL BE.—John Barleycorn has been inspiring some of our neighbours to deeds of valor, and for which her Majesty's representative for the maintenance of order has invited them, by the usual printed forms, to a conference at Thornbury, on Monday.

Fodder is getting pretty scarce, and if Wiggins, or any other human being, sends much more storms, they had not better come prowling around here.

A large meeting held on the 19, at Vandeleur to agitate another cheese factory in that section. That's the cheese.

Railway agitation all along the valley, and we're going to have it as soon as it is built. The route is not yet definitely settled upon, so Eugenia yet sits in her cosy chair, calmly and serenely awaiting developments and the snorting of the iron horse along the valley. Then you will see her get up majestically and say, "you must have your station right right here," and then we'll all shout loudly for us."

The allotted nine days of election discussion has passed over our heads, yet the excitement hangs out all the same. We must tell about something.

Chatsworth.

From what can be gathered it is not likely that another winter will be allowed to pass without a skating rink being erected here. When small hamlets like Markdale and Flesherton can support a skating rink surely so can we.

Dr. Bennet removed five toes off a Mrs. Bell, of Sullivan, a few days ago. She got them frozen during the severe spell some time ago, which rendered amputation necessary.—*O. S. Tiser.*

OSPREY COUNCIL.

The 3rd meeting of this Council was held in Feversham on the 10th inst.

Members all present.

Communication from Fruit Growers Association of Ontario urging Council to pass by-law, taking advantage of the Ontario Tree Planting Act 1883.

Motions and reports.—Johnston, McIntyre, that all standing orders granting aid to emigrants be rescinded from this date forward, and that the Clerk notify the Treasurer to that effect.

Taylor, McIntyre, that the Clerk notify the Trustees of School Sections No. 1, 2, 4, 8, 9, and 10, to appear for the interests of their several sections, at the next meeting of Council, as steps may be taken to alter the boundaries of said sections.

McIntyre, Johnston, that report No. 1 of of the Printing Commiete be adopted, and that the Clerk send the Minute Book to the Flesherton Advance, and get 400 copies of the Minutes of 1882, and Auditors Report printed in pamphlet form.

Report no 1, Printing Committee Council Room, Feversham, 10th March, 1883.

Your committee beg leave to report taking all things into consideration, to give the printing of the Minutes, to the editor of the Flesherton Advance being the nearest printing office, in case he print them as cheap as they were done in 1881. All of which is respectfully submitted. J. Speers, Chairman.

Speers, Johnston, that this council adjourn to meet at McIntyre, on the 20th March, current.

The School law requires that—"the Trustees of every rural corporation shall before 15th day of Jannary in each year, give notice in writing to the Clerk of the township in which their school is situated, of the names and post-office address of the Trustees then in office, and of the teachers employed by them."

Only those of section No. 1, have complied with the above. Will the others kindly do so.

WM. MILNE, Clerk.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

BIRTHS.

WRIGHT.—In Markdale, on the 20th inst., the wife of Mr. D. E. Wright, (Merchant.) of a daughter.

CAESAR.—In Markdale, on the 16th inst., the wife of Mr. J. Cæsar, (Station Master,) of a daughter.

BOWERS.—In Glenelg, on the 19th inst., the wife of Mr. Robt. Bowers, of a daughter.

WILLIAMSON.—In Orangeville, on Sunday 11th inst., the wife of T. Williamson, Esq., of twin Daughters.

BOWES.—In St. Vincent, on the 9th inst., the wife of Jas. Bowes, Esq., jr., of a son.

MCCONNELL.—In Dundalk, on the 14th inst. the wife of Mr. Chas McConnell, of a son.

TEEPLE.—In Dundalk, on the 16th inst., the wife of Mr. F. F. Teeple, (blacksmith,) of a daughter.

DIED.

SEWELL.—In Euphrasia, on the 9th of March, Wm. Sewell, aged 77 years, 6 mon.

QUINTON.—In Euphrasia, on the 9th of March, Samuel Quinton, aged 3 years.

THOMAS.—In Markdale, on the 17th inst., Infant daughter of W. G. Thomas, (shoemaker.) aged 4 weeks.

WRIGHT.—In Holland, on March 17th, the wife of Mr. Benjamin Wright, aged 65 years.

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1/2 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,
Rocklyn P. O.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE.

CHANCERY DIVISION.

DEWSON vs. WILSON.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Chancery, made in this action, there will be sold with the approbation of Thomas Hodgins, Esq., Q. C., Master in Ordinary,

By TENDER.

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Proton, in the County of Grey, and being composed of the South West part of Lot number Two Hundred and Twenty, in the Second Concession South of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, excepting thereout the part occupied by the Toronto Grey and Bruce Railway, in the said Township of Proton, containing by admeasurement Fifty acres, more or less.

All tenders must be addressed to THOMAS HODGINS, Esq., Q.C., Osgoode Hall, Toronto, and be received not later than 2 p.m. of

Thursday, 12th of April

next. The highest or other Tender not necessarily accepted.

Terms of Sale.—One-tenth of the purchase money shall be paid in cash when notice of accepted tender has been given to purchaser, and a sufficient amount within one month thereafter, without interest, to make together with the cash payment one-quarter of said purchase money, the balance to be secured by mortgage on the premises at six per cent per annum, in the three equal yearly payments. The other conditions of sale are the standing conditions of the Court of Chancery.

Further particulars can be had from Denison & Macklem, Solicitors, 15 Toronto Street; Messrs. McCarthy, Hoskin, Plumb & Creelman, Solicitors. Toronto.

(Signed) THOMAS HODGINS,
Dated the 14th March, 1883.

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,
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J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

D. McArthur

Has opened a new

BAKERY AND Confectioner Store

In Dunlop's block

MARKDALE.

TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to the 1st April, 1883, for the erection and completion of a School House in S. S. No. 17, Euphrasia. Plans and specification may be seen at the residence of Joseph Manarey, W. ½ lot 18, con. 10, Euphrasia, Harkaway P. O. Building to be complete by the 1st August, 1883, and paid for the 15th Jan., 1884. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JOSEPH MANARY, Sec. Treas.
Euphrasia, March 9th, 1883. 131-4in.

PURE SEED WHEAT

"THE WESTERN."

MR. ANDREW NESBITT, LOT 110. 2nd range W. T. & S. Road, Glenelg, 1½ miles from Markdale, has 200 bushels of pure *Western* spring seed wheat for sale. Mr. Jas. Bell, Artenesia, near Eugenia, secured 5 bags of this wheat which he sowed last year and says it yielded him $50 more than the same amount of Russian or other varieties which he sowed on equally as good land. The price is $1.25 per bushel.

ANDREW NESBITT.
131-33.

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRIEN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th, 1883. 131ly

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 15th, 1881

Easter Cards.

CHOICE ASSORTMENT

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

Medical Hall.

A. TURNER & CO.

131-32

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 129-tf.

Clydesdale Stallion FOR SALE.

That splendid Clydesdale Stallion "Scottish Champion," from imported stock, and the property of Wm. Shepherdson, will be sold cheap. The horse stands 16½ hands high, is 4 years old, jet black in color, and a sure foal getter. Any one wishing to get a bargain should take advantage of this offer. Stock taken in part payment. Address W. SHEPHERDSON, Lot 23, Con. 11, Euphrasia, Blantyre P. O. 129-4t*

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $0.93; Spring $0.96 to $0 98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 70; Oats, 40c; Butter, 18c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.60; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.00

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 40c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7 60.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.98 to $1.00; Spring, $1.05 to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 50c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs, 20c to 21c.



T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 00	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarnesS EstablishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

GEORGE NOBLE,

INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies: CITIZENS', of Montreal,

AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and

TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale, also Village Lots

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate. Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

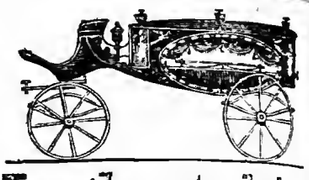
—o—

Chopping done every Working day,

—o—

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.



Undertaking

Coffins,
Caskets,
Burial Robes,
Gloves,
Crapes,

—AND—

All Furnishings for Funerals

May be had on Short Notice, and at all Hours from

GEO. GRANT,

MARKDALE.

Also a well assorted stock of

FURNITURE

from plain to fine quality, all at moderate prices.

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE.

CHANCERY DIVISION.

BEATTIE vs. BLAIR.

PURSUANT TO THE JUDGMENT of JAMES MASSON, Esq., Master of the Supreme Court at Owen Sound, made in the action and bearing date the 22nd day of September, 1882, and pursuant to all subsequent directions of the said Master made in the said day of March, 1883, there will be sold, with the approbation of the said Master, at the office of S. Vandusen, Auctioneer,

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

AT THE MARKDALE HOUSE,

generally known as Rutledge's Hotel, in the

VILLAGE OF MARKDALE

On Thursday, 5th day of April
1883,

at the hour of Two o'clock in the afternoon the following valuable Farm Property:

Lots Numbers 128 and 129, in the Concession N. E., and Lots Numbers and 131, in the 1st Concession W. Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the Township of Artemesia, in the County of consisting of 200 acres, of which about acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The remainder is cedar, tamarac, balsam, and The soil is a good clay loam. The in good repair, and the land is well

On Lot 130 there are 8 acres cleared, orchard in bearing, one frame dwelling house, a fine frame with stone foundation and a good underneath barn.

On Lot 131 there are 27 acres cleared, a good spring creek.

On Lot 128 there are 55 acres cleared, plum orchard of about one and a log barn and log

On Lot 129 there are This farm property is well ed in a good neighborhood, gravel road between the and Markdale, on the B. railway, distant two Flesherton, and three Markdale, both of which markets.

This property will be time and place above served bid fixed by the and if not sold then will be sold free from branches save a mortgage the amount and particulars made known at time of tion to the solicitors diate possession given. rare opportunity to any tain a fine farm.

Ten per cent. to be paid of sale and the balance at out interest.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing of the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice.

Further particulars can be had from Frost & Frost, or Creasor & Harrison, Owen Sound.

Dated at Owen Sound this 7th day of March, 1883.

FROST & FROST,
Vendors' Solicitors, Owen Sound.
(Signed) J. MASSON,
130-4t. Master at Owen Sound

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.

oll & Brown

*s Mr. Doll is leaving Mark-
to go into the Wholesale
Business in Toronto,
wishing to leave Mark-
together.) he has entered
partnership with Mr. W.
BROWN, late of Flesherton,
is a practical watchmaker
ker of over 15 years ex-
nce, and comes with the best
commendations from some of
leading watchmakers in the
ovince.*

*Business will carry on the
ess in Markdale.*

*work entrusted to him will
ve a workmanlike man-*

*ork will be guaranteed,
d as sold will be found
presented, or money refund-*

Doll & Brown's,

Practical Watchmakers & Jewellers
Hill's Block,
MARKDALE ONLY.

ENTERTAINMENTS.

Hall—J. C. Irving.
Hall—Wm. Brown.
Hall—A. Turner & Co.
Hall—Samuel Wright.
Hall—Company—Thos. Holgins.
Hall—Court of Justice—J. Masson.

Local and Other Items.

Notices inserted in these columns intended to benefit individuals or companies will be charged ten cents per line for the first insertion and five cents per line for subsequent insertion.

Mr. W. L. Marshall and family, of Markdale, are removing to Port Perry.

A good farm waggon for sale, nearly new. A bargain will be given for cash. Apply to Thos. Cooledge.

A monthly cattle fair has been established at Flesherton. The first was held last Tuesday.

A joint stock company is being formed in Dundalk, for the purpose of establishing a cheese factory.

The Grey Agricultural Society have decided to hold their annual Exhibition on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 5th and 6th.

The Proton Agricultural Society have decided to enlarge their already commodious hall, by putting an addition to it, making it double its present size. This will make the building one of the best in the county.

A social will be held at the house of Mr. George Richardson, 9th line, Proton, on Good Friday evening, under the auspices of the Presbyterian congregation of Markdale. Come one, come all, we promise you a good time.

Grey, Dec. 2.—The North Grey Agricultural Society will hold its annual spring show of Stallions and Colts, on the ground, on April 25th, 1883. Prizes to the amount of $12. Instead of money prizes, first and second certificates will be made.

Yesterday afternoon, between 3 and 4 o'clock, the fire alarm was sounded. It was found that the wash room of the steamer Markdale was on fire, having been caused by the upsetting of a lamp. The fire was extinguished without serious damage.—*Times.*

Owen Sound.—Mr. S. Damude, Building Committee, has submitted a proposed plan—prepared by Mr. J. Lennox, Architect, Toronto—for the new Presbyterian church to be erected next summer. The plan shown us be very handsome. The Presbyterian congregation will have the finest church in the county. The proposed church is after the Elizabethan style of architecture.—*Advance.*

Owen Sound.—On Monday morning last the 11 o'clock express, South, steamed into Owen Sound yard with a novel freight on board, about three miles south of the town she struck a calf. No one on the train knew anything about it until the engine came into the station when the calf was found lying on the cow catcher under the head light, comparatively uninjured. he was able to run around when taken off the platform but much the worse for his free ride.

Fatal Accident.—John Ruhl, of the 2nd con. north, Bentinck, while chopping on Thursday last, was killed by a limb striking him behind the left ear. He died almost instantly. He was a single man of about 23 years of age.—*Hanover Post.*

Good Friday to-morrow.

A new style of snow-plow is being built for the T. G. & B R.

Tara is agitating for a public Park. Markdale should have one.

Preaching in the Methodist Church. to-morrow evening. (Friday,) at 7 o'clock.

A lodge of the Canadian Order of Odd Fellows was organized in Walters Falls last week.

Business places in Markdale willl be closed to-morrow, (Good Friday,) it being a public holiday.

Another shipment of that 28ct tea, fresh and strong just to hand at Trimble & Wright's.

About $100 worth of new type is being added to the STANDARD office, we are determined to keep ahead.

Mr. Mark Armstrong. jr., left on Saturday last for Lockport, New York, to purchase a lathe for his turning factory.

Mr. McIntyre has been to Toronto this week, and a new stock of Groceries and Liquors will be opened in a few days.

We had a call from our old friend Stanley Reynolds who has been a few days home. He returned to Toronto, on Monday last.

A young man who cannot afford to get his friends picture without hooking them out of the Photo gallery, shouldn't have any, J. L. Brown.

Mr. W. J. Dennis, (late of Cedarville,) is now catering to the public wants in the Crown Hotel, Priceville. Mr. Tuck having retired.

The STANDARD is a valuable medium for advertising, having upwards of four thousand readers, about 800 families get it, with an average of not less than 6 readers to each copy.

Mr. John Ford had a bountiful day for his sale on Tuesday, and an immense crowd attended, things generally went off like hot cakes. The stock especially bringing very high prices.

TIME A MONEY SAVED.—An immense quantity of grain has been brought into Markdale this winter, and a large majority of the Farmers kill two birds with one shot by taking a load of Trimble & Wright's cheap goods on the home trip.

The Markdale Photograph Gallery has been thronged every day the past two weeks. Mr Hamilton, the new artist, has secured the services of Mr. Brown, for a short time, who has been so popular and successful during the past year in the art.

ACCIDENT.—While Mr. James Hopkinson, Miss McDonald, Thos. Scarlett, Miss Lampton, were out for a drive last Sunday at what is known as Hardy's Church, their horses became frightened and ran away breaking the sleigh and throwing its occupants into the snow. Miss Lampton got her ankle badly Mangled.—*Dundalk Herald.*

The social at Mr. John Hamiltons last Friday evening. A crowded house ; a jolly time ; a complete success.. Mr. Hamiltons large brick house was well filled, and a very enjoyable time spent everyone was made welcome, and all seemed to make themselves perfectly at home, and done just about as they pleased, "Boys Sir" they did enjoy themselves and no mistake. proceeds $20.-50.

ANOTHER FIRE.—On Sunday last about three o'clock p. m., while Mr. Leavens was at Sunday School his wife discovered a smoke issuing from a room upstairs, which proved to be on fire. She promptly gave the alarm and in a very short time a crowd was on hand and the fire was speedily extinguished. It is supposed that the fire originated by the children playing with matches in the room, which had a straw tick just filled with fresh straw. The loss is very trifling.

NEW ADDITIONS.—We are receiving a line of new and fashionable type specially adapted for circulars. Those who purpose getting out a spring circular will do well to give us a call. We have also on the way a lot of new type to be used exclusively for pamphlets. and Voters Lists. Counsellors would do well to make a note of this, as we will be enabled thereby to give them a job with every letter and figure perfect. All kinds of municipal stationary kept on hand at Toronto prices, support home and send us your orders.

The British metropolis was horrified last week by a diabolical attempt to blow up the government buildings. At nine o'clock p. m. on the 15th, while the House of Commons was sitting, a tremendous explosion was heard, the galleries in the Commons chambers were shaken, and general consternation and alarm was created. The news was quickly received that a dastardly attempt had been made by miscreants to blow up offices of the Local Government Board, Westminster, by dynamite. So far as can be gathered in a hasty exploration the explosion took place from the interior of the building. which was entirely scattered. So great was the force of the explosion that the streets in the vicinity are strewn with broken glass. The guards at the Parliament buildings were immediately doubled. And the residence of the Ministers are closely guarded. It has now transpired that a double attempt to blow up the Times office on the previous day failed through some mischance to the miscreants.

Easter cards at Medical Hall.

Miss Lazier is visiting friends in Owen Sound, at present.

Mr. E. Purvis of this village, has strawberries now in bloom.

Dr. Sproule M. P., is expected home for the Easter holidays.

There will be skating on our rink on Good Friday, weather permitting.

St. Patricks day was celebrated throughout the Dominion on Saturday in the customary manner.

R. H. Whitby made a flying visit to Markdale and returned to Orangeville on Tuesday last.

Ladie's now is the time to procure a dress of that beautiful 50ct cashmare, at Reynolds & Son's,

Don't forget the grand clearing sale at Reynolds & Son, now going on, immense bargains can be procured call and see for yourselves.

Messrs. Doll & Brown have arranged to open a branch store opposite Elliott's drug store, Chatsworth.

For cheap bargains in every description of Dry Goods Clothing &c., visit Richardson's sale next week.

Say John, where did you get that pair of boots ? at Reynolds & Son. where you can get a good fit, and at your own price.

Mary had a little watch, but the watch it would not go. Mary should have got a watch at Doll & Brown's, they always give satisfaction.

Reynolds & Son have some very fine lines of glassware and stoneware. of the very latest shapes patterns and colors, at the very lowest prices.

Mr. E. Kennedyl (late of the Traverston Woolen Mill,) removed this week to Hornings Mills to take charge of a Woollen Factory in that place.

A young man who cannot afford to get his friends picture without pilfering them out of the photo gallery, should'nt have any.—J. L. Brown.

Richardson's clearing sale has been very successful judging by amount of goods put out since 1st March it will be continued till the end of the month.

Carson Price, of Williamsford, is selling off his winter goods at and under cost to make way for for spring and summer goods. His stock is complete, and bargains may be expected.

We had a call on Tuesday from Mr. C. H. Matthews, (of the Chatsworth Hotel) and Mr. C. Price of Williamsford they report their respective villages in about the same place, notwithstanding Wiggins' storm.

The Markdale photograph gallery has been thronged every day the past two weeks. Mr. Hamilton, the new artist, has secured the services of Mr. Brown for a short time, who has been so popular and successful during the past year, in the art.

YET ANOTHER FIRE.—Yesterday while Mrs. Caswell was removing, it appears some of the bed clothes were thrown carelessly against a stove pipe, and took fire, but was soon discovered and extinguished without much damage being done.

DOCTORS, STAND ASIDE.—Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste, and hearing, no cough, no distress. These are conditions brought about by the use of Trimble and Wright's famous 28c. Japan tea. Complete treatment for all, Give it a trial; samples free.

PROFESSOR WIGGINS AGAIN.—Whether professor Wiggins predictions are fulfilled to the letter or not, no one will deny that we are having a rough time of it and many are showing their wisdom by prepairing to face the blizzard safely housed in one of those first class suits, sold so cheap by Trimble & Wright.

C. O. O. F.—The Loyal Markdale Lodge No. 78, of the Canadian Orderof Oddfellows are in a healthy and prospeous condition, and growing in numbers. Attheir last meeting the officers for the ensuing term were installed and are as follows: J. W. Rutledge, L.M.; R. S. Rae, M.N.G.; George Grant, N. G.; William L. Young, V.G.; Adam Turner, Sec.; A. McIntyre, Treas.; Alex. Kay, Warden; A. McFarland, Conductor; W. G. Thomas, Inside Tyler; Chas. Richards, Outside Tyler; Jos. Gibson, RS. of N.G ; D. McFarlane, L.S of N.G.; C.A. McMillan, R. S. of V.G.; John Cæsar. L.S of V.G.

MANUFACTURE OF CHEESE.—A meeting was held in the stone school house, Meaford Road, on Monday evening last to take into consideration the propriety of having a cheese factory established in that vicinity Mr. Cornett, of Lansdown township, county Leeds, was present, and offered to erect a suitable building for the manufacture of cheese and butter, and furnish plant and fixings throughout, and manufacture cheese for 11/2 cents per pound, on condition that the milk of two hundred cows would be guaranteed for one year. Those favoring the scheme are now endeavoring to secure the required number, in order to have the much desired enterprise established. We hope they may succeed, as it is, in our opinion, a move in the right direction.

Get your Job Work done at this office.

THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolness of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees !

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils. of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

AN ACROSTIC,

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil, [and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear, without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.*
127-153.

STALLION FOR SALE.

YOUNG "Stanley" is a fine bay horse 4 years old this spring, stands 16½ hands high, is possessed of heavy bone, and good action. Will be sold on reasonable terms by getting good security. Pedigree can be seen at this office. Apply to

JAMES MEGILL, Everett P. O.
131-33 Tossoronto Tp.

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

Health is Wealth !



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa. caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars ; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

$500 Reward !

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto. Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats !

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-ly

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work
Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store,

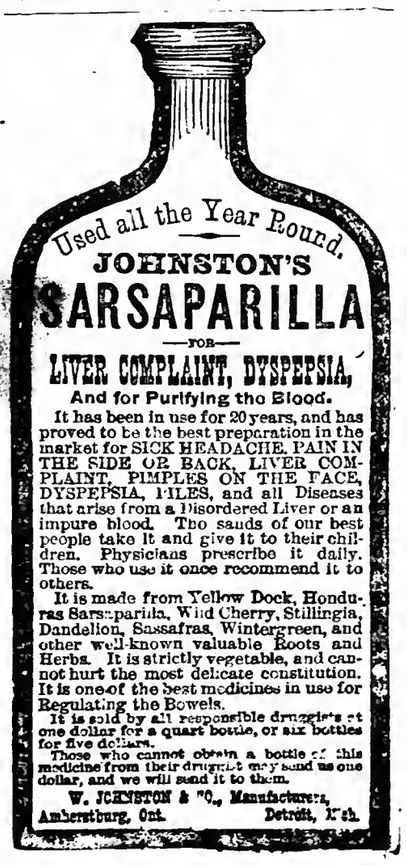
MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting. ☜

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.



It has been in use for 20 years, and has proved to be the best preparation in the market for SICK HEADACHE, PAIN IN THE SIDE OR BACK, LIVER COMPLAINT, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, DYSPEPSIA, PILES, and all Diseases that arise from a Disordered Liver or an impure blood. Thousands of our best people take it and give it to their children. Physicians prescribe it daily. Those who use it once recommend it to others.

It is made from Yellow Dock, Honduras Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Stillingia, Dandelion, Sassafras, Wintergreen, and other well-known valuable Roots and Herbs. It is strictly vegetable, and cannot hurt the most delicate constitution. It is one of the best medicines in use for Regulating the Bowels.

It is sold by all responsible druggists at one dollar for a quart bottle, or six bottles for five dollars.

Those who cannot obtain a bottle of this medicine from their druggist may send us one dollar, and we will send it to them.

W. JOHNSTON & CO., Manufacturers,
Amherstburg, Ont. Detroit, Mich.

LATEST NEWS NOTES.

In Mid-Cheshire, Mr. Egerton, Liberal-conservative, has been elected to Parliament over Mr. Latham, Liberal.

The successor of Earl Spencer as Lord President of the Council will probably become Minister of Agriculture.

Change of venne has been secured in some of the suits to recover money won at the late lottery, and they will be tried in London.

The suicide of Makoff, president of the St. Petersburg committee for regulating the civil condition of the Jews, was connected with defalcation.

The Count de Chambord, in answering an address presented by four hundred working men at Lyons, said the Republic was infallibly leading France to ruin.

All opposition to the will of Henry Seybert, of Philadelphia, who bequeathed $1,125,000 to public charities, has been withdrawn and the will probated.

It is intended, according to a Calcutta despatch, to reduce the railway rates to enable wheat-growers in India to compete on more equal terms with the American producers.

A Washington special says it is rumored that Great Britain will ask the return of the balance of the Geneva Award, on the ground that all just claims have been satisfied.

The Sheriff has made a seizure of the safes and other furniture in the premises occupied by the defunct "Mahon Bank Company." The goods seized will be sold for the benefit of the creditors.

The Parnellites regard the unyielding tone of Mr. Gladstone's speech respecting the Land Act as satisfactory in so far as it is calculated to assist in promoting an appeal to America for fresh funds.

The Vienna Town Council has resolved to hold an exhibition in 1884 of articles connected with city improvements. Every municipality in Europe, America, and Australia will be invited to send exhibits.

The Bishop of Tournay has declared before the Court of Appeal, Brussels, that he will cease all opposition to the surrender of moneys and papers which Canon Bernard deposited in America to the delegate of the Belgian Government.

A meeting was held at Quebec to take the initiatory steps to form a Colonization Company to colonize the North-West with French-Canadians. Messrs. Lariviere and Cremieux, of the Manitoba Government, are there in connection with the project.

The Reichsrath, by a vote of 156 to 107, has sanctioned the prosecution of Herr Schonerer, one of its members, on account of his speech at a meeting of the reading club of the German students at the Vienna high school which was closed by the authorities.

The Federal Council has intimated to Dr. Cramer, the United States charge d'affaires, that he is accredited to the federation, not to the cantons. This is in connection with Dr. Cramer's demand on the Prefect of Berne for the punishment of persons who created a disturbance in a church in which Cramer was patron.

Prince Bismarck has written to the Bundesrath recommending that, in order to prevent evasion of the law, hog products be only admitted to the country on attested proof that they are not from America. The decree has been gazetted prohibiting the importation of American hog products, including sides, bacon and sausages.

A supplement to the *Canada Gazette* contains the statement of the banks acting under charter for the month ending 28th February, which shows the amount of notes in circulation to be $34,044,909.51, the total liabilities, $154,603,402, and the total assets, $226,843,635; liabilities, direct or indirect, of directors and firms or partnerships in which they or any of them have any interest, $8,571.64.

At the request of the Chicago Board of Trade, the Western Union Telegraph Company has ceased supplying market reports to the Open Board. This was a surprise, as the understanding was that the Open Board would not be molested, not having joined the bucket-shops in the legal fight. It is said the Open Board will continue business with quotations from Milwaukee

A sensation was caused in the Massachusetts Legislature on Wednesday by a message from Governor Butler vetoing the bill making appropriations to the amount of $475,000 for the expenses of charitable and reformatory institutions. The Governor says the bill contains appropriations some of which are objectionable and others not, and is a continuation of the vicious practice of uniting in one bill different appropriations for diverse objects.

Signor Mancini, Minister of Foreign Affairs in the Italian Chamber of Deputies, said to those who reproached him for having vainly sought an Austro-German alliance that he would answer that the power whose subjects numbered thirty millions, and which possessed an excellent army and navy, only offered an alliance to those desiring it, and after ascertaining that it was desired. The statement that the Cabinet met a refusal at Berlin and Vienna was untrue.

Great interest is being taken in the International Fishery Exhibition which is to be held in London, Eng., in May next. The Government are doing all in their power to make the Canadian exhibit an attractive one. The British Colombia exhibit has been shipped, and the other collections will be sent by the Government steamer "Newfield" from Halifax at the end of the present month. All the provinces have contributed to the general representation, except Manitoba and the North-West Territories.

A somewhat peculiar story comes from parties just returned from the Mattawa. They state that in June last two horses belonging to Mr. Grant strayed from his depot on the North River, and, although diligent search was made for them at the time, and a reward offered for their recovery, no trace could be found of them. Some two weeks ago, however, an Indian, following a moose, tracked it to a yard where he found the horses and moose yarded together, and from all appearances the happy family had occupied the same quarters in common for a considerable time. The horses were in good condition though somewhat thin.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Testing a New Machine.

For some weeks past the Secretary of the Club has been in correspondence with John Quincy Adams Boggle, of New Haven, Con., regarding a machine brought out by that person called "The Acme." The machine was designed to remove corns, reshape the foot, relieve the chilblains, and make a bow-legged man walk with the grace of a king. It was finally agreed to pay the inventor's fare one way if he would come to Detroit and exhibit his machine before the club, and in case it would accomplish what he claimed for it sixty-two members would take machines and pay spot cash.

Mr. Boggle arrived in the city a day or two ago, and Paradise Hall was scarcely opened for the regular weekly meeting before he showed up. Much curiosity and interest were exhibited by members, and Samuel Shin, Young Hyson Smith and Whalebone Howker could hardly wait for the meeting to open.

Brother Gardner not having arrived at 7.30 Sir Isaac Walpole took the chair and opened the meeting, and it was then announced that "The Acme" would be exhibited.

Mr. Boggle made a brief address, stating his claims and hopes and intentions, and the machine was placed on the floor and made ready for trial. It was a walnut box about two feet long by eighteen inches wide and a foot high, and in the interior was a curious complication of wheels, knives, springs, files and jack-planes. The inventor said he would first like to try the machine on a bow-legged man of sanguine temperament, and after some hesitation, owing to his excessive modesty, the Rev. Penstock came forward. In his youthful days he one day fell off the roof of a shed and landed astride of an inverted six-pail kettle, and ever since that hour he has had a pretty fair-sized tunnel under him.

Every voice was hushed and every eye peeled as Penstock placed his two feet in the box. Then came the whirr of machinery, and one could hear the click as the jack-plane struck a gravel-stone or a horse-shoe nail imbedded in an old callous or corn. Fifty seconds dragged themselves away and then came a tearing grinding sound, followed by a loud report and a shock which upset two dozen members. Cog wheels flew around the hall as thick as snowflakes, and Penstock bumped the ceiling and floor alternately a dozen times. For the second time in the history of the Club a foot-compressor and bow-legged-remover had exploded in tackling its first victim. The members crowded around Penstock, and in the excitement and confusion John Quincy Adams Boggle rushed for the street. As he went down stairs he was hit in the back with an old iron kettle, but this only helped him along the faster.

When something like order was restored in the hall, it was found that eighteen lights of glass were broken, the stove door cracked, two lamps smashed and the floor badly torn up. As for Penstock, it was sad. When he got upon his feet it was found that his toes turned in at such an angle as to bring his knees inside of his legs. He was assisted down stairs to be taken home on a dray, and the announcement of his death at the next meeting would surprise no one. Brother Gardner came in about the time the pieces had been picked up and quietly observed:

"If a man am purty let us forgive his lies an' tricks, an' swindles. If he has small feet let no one ax whether he pays his debts. If his hair curls doan' queshun his gineral intelligence. If his knees hang plumb sot him down as a orator an' a scholar. If he has small feet, doan' hesitate to let him take your money an' invest it for you. Let us now begin work."

Lime Juice in the Treatment of Diphtheria.

M. Czartorysky, M. D., of Stockton, California, writes as follows to the London *Lancet*:

During a prolonged residence in the interior of China, I became acquainted with the fact that the Chinese place great reliance during epidemics of diphtheria on the internal use of the fresh juice of limes, and of the fruit itself, which they consume in enormous quantities, in every conceivable form—as lemonade, with native spirits, cut in slices, etc.,—during attacks of this dreadful disease, with apparently most successful results, it hardly ever failing to effect a cure. The Chinese consider it a specific, and will, in case of need, do anything to obtain a supply.

Since I have come back to California, as also in Louisiana, I have used limes and their juices in my practice as a physician with most successful results in cases of diphtheria, even in the most desperate cases. As soon as I take charge of a case of diphtheria, I order limes to be administered as freely as possible, in any manner the patient can be prevailed upon to take them, especially in the form of hot lemonade, sweetened with white sugar or honey, or cut in slices with powdered white sugar. Besides lime juice (which I suppose acts by imparting an excess of oxygen to the circulation, and thereby prevents formation of vibriones, etc., and so has almost a specific effect on disease), I prescribe whatever drug may be indicated to relieve symptoms as they develop, and impart strength by appropriate stimulants and nourishment.

The *Blacksmith and Wheelwright* believes that the old system is, in the main, responsible for the aversion that such a large number of boys manifest for learning trades. For the first year a boy in a blacksmith shop, for instance, is put to the roughest and most disagreeable work. He is made to do a thousand and one things that will be of no use to him when he grows up, and have nothing to do with making him a skilful mechanic. He knows this and naturally rebels and wants to do something that will be of benefit to him. He is brought up to feel that to be a good blacksmith a man requires much brawn and little brains. That he obtains an erroneous idea of the trade, he is trying to learn we all know, but nevertheless, this impression is apt to become fixed in his mind from the character of the work he is put to do. Is it any wonder that he looks with envy on one boy behind the counter or in a lawyers' office, and longs to get away from employment which has become irksome?

A Dish of Nudels.

At dinner in a hospitable New York home in which nothing that is good in the cookery of any nation is rejected, a dish of "nudels," made like macaroni, of a dough of wheat flour and water rolled out and cut in long thin slices, was served in a very palatable German style. An experienced macaroni-eater who partook of them is unable to describe more closely than this the manner in which they were cooked, except to the negative extent of saying that these were not prepared with cheese, tomatoes, or cream. As they were set on the table the hostess said: "Nudels, you know, are, usually made by the Germans in the house, and are made fresh every time they are wanted. But I buy these of a sturdy, brave hearted German woman, who supplies other households in the same way. She makes the nudels with her own hands, and carries them around in a basket. When she began this work she had just been left a widow, with a family of small children on her hands and no means of support. Knowing of no other way to earn a living, and this simple thought of making nudels occurring to her, she set to work bravely at that.

"At first she found only two or three families to whom she could sell, but her nudels were so well made, and she was so cleanly and honest, and earnest, that others were told about her, and were added to the number of her customers, until her sales were large enough to support her and her little ones. Upon this small business, conducted, as far as it went, well and faithfully, she raised her family, and now her children are old enough to contribute materially to the expense of the household, and perhaps to support it alone.

"This little piece of homely history I have told you because I think it interesting in the picture it gives of a poor woman lifting herself by brave and honest labor to independence and self-support, and because it shows by what curious occupations some people earn their living in this great city."

Some Good Cheap Recipes.

CENTENNIAL MUFFINS.—Take 1 qt. of flour, 1 small tablespoonful of lard, salt and yeast powders (use the last, according to the directions for one quart of flour. Some take more, some take less). Mix the flour, salt, yeast powders and lard; take about a pint of water (milk is better if you have it), and mix dough as stiff as you can stir it. Have your gem pans "sizzing" hot, put in the batter, and bake in a hot oven. The muffins are improved by the addition of eggs and milk, but are good made as above.

BATTER CAKES WITHOUT EGGS.—Take one small saucerful of oatmeal porridge (or mush) and 1 qt. of flour; mix as for other batter cakes, with the addition of one tablespoonful of molasses, and about a teaspoonful of lard; bake brown.

JACKY CAKES.—Take seven tablespoonsful of cornmeal, sifted, put in salt and a tablespoonful of lard; scald with boiling water; mix with half a teacupful of milk, till the batter is thin enough to drop from a spoon; fry in boiling hot lard, just as you do fritters. Fry brown, dropping the batter from the spoon.

OLD BREAD AS GOOD AS NEW.—Dip thick slices or square pieces of old bread quickly into cold water, put them in a hot oven, and thoroughly heat through. Cold gems and cold biscuit should not be wet. A quick and thorough warming with a drying makes the old bread very tender and fresh.

SPARKS OF LIGHT.

Bear the cross! for heavier is *self*.—*Fenelon.*

Do not say that you are anxious to discern God. God has promised to reveal himself to the simple and upright heart.—*A. Monod.*

Between God and man, between the Gospel and each soul, the interpreter is Love.—*Vinet.*

How difficult it is to keep within the bounds of truth, when we are no longer within those of charity.—*Massillon.*

A holy rule for the treatment of our neighbour's faults is this: Speak often of them to God, and forget them before men.—*Massillon.*

True peace can only be found in possessing God; and here on earth we only find him in submissive faith and obedience to his law.—*Fenelon.*

Watch yourself well, when any one has wounded your sensitiveness, or you have to deal with those who oppose you; the sudden word or action that comes spontaneously will be an unmistakeable indication of the true state of your interior life.—*Lobstein.*

The glory of God requires great things from men, and exacts great services; but is also his glory to hinder these same services from becoming overwhelmingly severe, and render them delightful and full of sweetness.—*Bourdaloue.*

Mexican Bull-fights Not Nice.

Going to bull-fights is the sad mistake that is committed, but in all innocence, by not a few American women travelling in Mexico. They labor under the impression, apparently, that the custom which they follow pertains to Rome and, therefore, is one to be adopted whilst they sojourn among the Romans; yet would their ears tingle, could they but hear the comments which the Romans pass upon them! What ever it may have been in the past, in the present the bull-fight is a distinctively low-class institution, and nice people have nothing to do with it. To the same category belongs cock-fighting, also a famous source of entertainment here on Sunday afternoon. Close by every *jacal* in the town—and it is in these little huts of wattled cane that the poorest of the poor townsfolk live—is found tethered by one leg a cock who is the pride and joy of his owner's heart. Moreover, if he be a bird of good strain, with fighting blood in his veins, he yields a fine revenue to his owner from wagers judiciously placed upon his prowess. —*Monterey Correspondence Philadelphia American.*

A Montreal young man attempted to kiss the pretty daughter of a corner grocer. She dipped her hand to the wrist in a gallon of molasses and passed it rapidly across the ardent lover's ambrosial beard, which, she says, was sweet revenge.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

GENERAL.

Quite an oil fever has invaded Bothwell.

The Bishop of Huron and Mrs. Hellmuth have arrived home.

Mr. Depew, station-master at Hanover, Ont., has left for parts unknown.

Lady evangelists have been holding revival meetings at Thames River, Middlesex.

Pleuro-pneumonia is prevalent to a considerable extent in Belleville, chiefly among children.

Mrs. W. Downey, of Lower Brighton, Carleton County, N. B., perished in the recent storm.

A number of deaths have recently occurred at New Richmond, Bonaventure County, P. Q., from diphtheria.

A young lad named William Leggett was badly scalded in Lillie's bolt factory, Perth, by the bursting of a steam heating pipe.

The Salvation Army is attracting considerable attention at St. Thomas. The meetings at the barracks and in the City Hall are crowded.

Wm. J. McKay, formerly of Hamilton, being one of the family of McKay Brothers, printers, has been arrested at Chicago for embezzlement.

No further cases of fever have so far been developed at the Institute for Deaf and Dumb, and the patients are progressing favourably.

George R. Kempe, of Exeter, England, has received the appointment as organist and choirmaster of the Central Presbyterian Church, Hamilton.

At Kingston two members of "B" Battery were out driving recently, and finding the opportunity good, deserted to the United States.

Drewes, found guilty of manslaughter in connection with the Maloney tragedy at Rat Portage, has been sentenced to seven years in the penetentiary,

A committee has been appointed at Brockville to collect information and canvass for subscriptions towards the establishing of a coffee house in that city.

The Presbytery of Peterborough has nominated as Moderator for the next General Assembly the Rev. Kenneth McLennan, M. A., of Charlottetown, P. E. I.

The other night the stable on the premises of H. V. Jacobs, London West, was entered by persons unknown and a valuable set of gold-mounted single harness carried away.

John Brown and Edwin Green were seriously stabbed at Point Douglass. Casey and O'Brien, their assailants, were arrested and sent for trial at the Assizes.

James Macpheason, the Nilestown man arrested for cashing a bogus cheque, was sent to gaol for a few days to sober up from the effects of his spree.

No doubt the oldest inhabitant of Ontario, Dr. Paterson, (colored), departed this life Wednesday night last at Otterville, Ont. He is said to have been one hundred and twenty years of age.

UNITED STATES.

Wyman will assume the United States treasurership on April 1.

Tennessee has decided to settle her State debt at fifty cents on the dollar, with three per cent. Interest.

A wooden monument of Profes or Wiggins was erected in front of a wheelwright's shop in Brooklyn.

Barres, President of Guatemala, has published a proclamation advocating the establishment of a Confederatian of the five Republics.

Spicche claims that over one hundred men known to favor his cause have been killed in cold blood during the last four months.

In the Capitol a wall was thrown down by the vibration caused by a passing train. Many persons were injured, and a woman and two boys killed.

At the conclusion of the inquest into the death of Annie Watson, at Detroit, the jury returned a verdict of death "from injuries inflicted by the deceased."

Charles Smith and Robert Mahan, students of Columbia College, recently quarrelled about a lady and decided to settle the affair by a duel. They were arrested.

Forbes, demonstrator of anatomy at Jefferson medical college, was tried in Philadelphi for being concerned in the operations of a gang of body-snatchers.

The deputy of State at Washington has been informed that the Italian Government desires to invite the artists of all nations to compete in furnishing designs for a national monument to Victor Emmanuel.

The State Brewers' Association of Iowa, in session at Council Bluffs, have planned to use every endeavor to prevent the Supreme Court reversing the recent decision declaring the prohibition amendment void.

The supervising inspector of steam vessels at Washington says the loss of life on ocean and inland steamers has been greater in the first two months of the present year than in any like period since steam was first applied as a propelling power.

The French Canadians held a large mass meeting at Worcester, to protest against the statements of H. F. Foster, of Cambridge, before the Committees on Education and Labor at Washington that they are the Chinese of the East.

The evening session of the Royal Templars of Temperance, at Buffalo, was the final one of the year's council. A consolidation was effected between the Royal Templars of Temperance and the United Temperance Association of Canada.

GENERAL.

The Bulgarian Ministry has resigned. Gen. Skobeleff is forming a new Cabinet.

Sir Robert. J. Phillimore has resigned the Judgeship of the British Admiralty Court.

All the preliminaries for placing the bust of Longfellow in Westminster Abbey are arranged.

Three Syke crofters have been sentenced to 21 months' imprisonment each for ... ing the sheriff.

The Chambers at the Hague has ... the Dutch Government to negotiate a ... 60,000,000 florins.

The Emperor of Germany has ... accept the resignation of Von Stosch, ... of the Ministry of Marine.

A Madrid despatch announces that ... Dynastic Left have appointed a ... to manage the party, Marshal Serrano ... ing to resign the leadership.

The British ship Three Brothers, ... Francisco for Antwerp, has arrived at ... mouth. Ten of the crew refused to do ... during the entire passage.

Telegrams from the seat of the ... agitation in Andalusia describe the ... tion as much excited by the daily arrival ... large detachments of prisoners.

The defalcations of Makoff, President ... the society for regulating the social ... tion of the Jews in Russia, who ... amount to eleven million roubles.

A motion announced in the Chamber ... Deputies authorizes the prosecution of ... Savory, a member of the Chamber, and ... rector of the Rhone et Loire Bank, for ... versation in connection with the affairs of ... bank.

The Russian Government has proposed ... the other Powers that an international ... tective force be organized to cope with ... Anarchists, Nihilists, Fenians, and ... ists. France, Switzerland, and ... have acquiesced in the proposal.

SOME SMILES.

Telegraph wires are so numerous on ... of the streets in this city that people ... on a fourth floor flat can sift their ... merely throwing them against the ...

There was a fatal row in a New ... drinking saloon. The proprietor was ... ed, reformed and turned undertaker. ... was bound to have something to do ... spirits.

Speaking of a commercial traveller ... was arrested for embezzlement, and ... change says: "He confesses his guilt." ... drummer may own up to gilt, but to ... never.

"Yes," said the man in the theatre, ... lery, "the make-ups were generally ... but there was one make-up that I ... like to see—a make-up for lost time ... the acts."

The remains of a man have been ... of the ruins of Pompeii, with both ... resting on his stomach. The building ... which he was found is supposed to ... been a cheap restaurant.

Some of our exchanges are discussing ... alleged "snow flea." They can't ... how the snow flea is made; but a ... will make the snow flee about as ... anything.

A full kit of bank burglars' tools is ... to be worth $2,000.—[New York ... cial *Advertiser*. If that is so we ... cat full of burglars' tools must be ... about $10,000. Purr aou!

The poet who declared that "Curfew ... not ring to-night" was correct. It ... ring, it merely "tolled the kell of ... day." It's not often that a poet gets ... as near right as that.

A New York judge says cigarette ... ing is robbing the young men of their ... When a young man says he isn't afraid ... cigarettes hurting him, he probably ... what he is talking about.

The Berks County (Pa.) young ... threw a pair of scissors at a man who ... teasing her. As one of the points ... trated his eye he couldn't see the joke, ... though she claimed it was sheer nonsense.

"They say your record on the Board ... Selectmen won't bear inspection. ... they?" "Yes, sir; of course you ... fullest investigation?" "Well, no, not ... actly; you see, the fact is, my courting ... are over."

An agnostic: Professor—"The agnostic ... may be briefly described as the Know-nothingist of philosophy. Passing that ... Miss —— may tell what she knows of ... perception." Miss ——: "Professor, I ... an agnostic."

Study of Greek: Mr. Froude, in ... the course of a recent lecture, stated that ... Cato did not begin to learn the Greek ... guage until he was 84 years of age. ... boys of to-day tell their fathers that ... are anxious to follow the example of ...

"Is Miss Blank at home?" asked a ... lessly attired bore of the new girl. ... girl took from her pocket a photograph, ... carefully scanned it, and after another ... at the features of the visitor, answered: ... "No, sor; she has gone to Europe." ... left.

A new secret society has been started ... New York under the name of "Order of the ... Iron Tie." The order of "The Steal Overcoat" operated extensively in this vicinity ... during the winter, but was suppressed by ... the "Cast Iron Collars," otherwise known ... as policemen.

The Impression Mrs. Langtry Gives.

A Brooklyn lady who met Mrs. Langtry in Chicago expressed herself as greatly charmed by her vivacity and refinement.

"Did she seem to you perfectly happy?" asked her friend.

"Perfectly."

"And what impression did her happiness leave upon your mind?"

"The impression that she was a widow."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Madagascar is already paying the penalty of the notoriety it has acquired. Half a dozen French ships of war are hovering about the island; one British cruiser has hastened thither, and two others are on the way; while Germany also is ready to send a man-of-war thither, if required. The great island, larger in area than Great Britain and Ireland, is eyed greedily by several European powers. The speech made recently by the chief Malagasy envoy to the Washington parsons was pathetic in its forebodings of a French invasion. "If the policy of France be the outcome of the white men's civilization," says this colored diplomat, sorrowfully, "then it were better for us to remain in ignorance." But his countrymen are only about to go through with what South Africans of the neighboring mainland have experienced.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

ashington wrs naturally a soldier. Lake in Febuary, he was soon on the

e poor fellow who drank himself out of world travelled first-class. He took a n passage.

e tell of an Ohio woman who is so ecial kid that she has never even been n to have an obstinate cough.

an in Browington takes his family to in a sleigh drawn by an ox. That's ay to escape the sermon.

difference between a male flirt and a eaner lies in the fact that one is up man tricks and the other to trimmin'

story at Pittsburgh turns out 300 d cork daily. These corks are all to keep Monongahela whisky safely til used.

ghe of all the talks and jokes only one n twenty-two beats his tailor, while lor gets a good fit on more than two five. It's about an even thing.

kes a giraffe about twenty days to r from the seasickness of an ocean That is, ten to get the feeling way down, and ten more to bring it

me subtlety: First annex maid—a rar!" Second annex maid— Let's take that red one just be- go over so much faster."

re are no birds in last year's nest," poet. No, and there are no pigeons ear's pigeon-holes. The only thing that even suggests pigeons is a lot

test styles of wall paper are so gor- a family can no longer take com- ing out old boots and split-back round the house. Everybody sort o' e was away on a visit.

scientious person affirms that he his life beheld people "minding n business." This remarkable oc- happened at sea, the passengers ook to attend to each other's con-

Babylon, Rome, Athens or any of much-boasted cities had a sewer, a rse drain, a gas jet, a door bell, a new how to make oyster soup, or cakes. You didn't lose anything

kerbockers all through: "Oh, yes," Mrs. Snddenriches, "our aunt's e Knickerbockers all through and to give balls and parties in the ne days which for swelldom and the Dutch.

o close: "Jane," sai l a father, you hated stingy people, and yet man—" "Why, pa, who said he "Oh, nobody," replied pa: see he was a little close as I ough the room."

down that Webster, Pat" said ely-elected judges to his clerk. an thaiving newspapers have ing me and, be jabers, I won't the thriving blackguard call me

in the William-Tell-shooting- his little boy's head story will ar that there actually was a withstanding the inconoclastic the little legend by proving was not. And everybody knows apple.

's butcher has eloped with a wife. Something should be done butchers. A butcher who will twenty-five cents a pound then walk off with that man's ground in one of his own sau-

ange says: "The puffy paniers to the Jersey around the hips." ed that, and you see once in Durham or Ayrshire that looks are not much of a dairyman, the panier is the satchel is carried in.

what is the matter with Mr. the landlady, "he sems to be Most something. "Why, you has been grinding his teeth just "Perhaps," suggested ly getting them in order be- your beefsteaks."

Marie Vere de Vere (senten-), my dear Miss Marlbor- who just miss being fools, men who just miss being ge- Marie rough (awestruck)— this as you say, Mr. Vere de think you are almost a

than the disease: Patient I am not well." Doctor— astonish me in the slightest, is the result of going out to late suppers. If you desire to health you must renounce such ment—"Yes; but then, doctor, to live for?"

minded man: "Lend me five left my pocketbook at home," lawyers to T. J. Meyers, the lat- a man of means. "but you are getting your pocketbook, Saw- ed Meyers. "Well, I might just get it; there is never anything in Lawyers candidly.

after the elopement: Miss Mil- Texas, chloroformed her and eloped with the young man father had forbidden the premises. abilities are that about a year will conclude that her life would less miserable if she had chloro- the young man and eloped with her

nonsense this is," exclaimed a belle, looking up from a daily jour- paper says that 'death has been places this year, and some of prominent men in this country away.' Why, I was present at last party before Lent, and there a leader of the german who was and well."

A Wahnin.

at 'pends on de rooster fer ter crow me im up 'arly in de mawnin, me fin' dat de rooster is no mo' en sev'al 'ours fore de dawnin.'

GEORGIA MAJOR.

A Few Reflections Upon Night.

It is night. A policeman awakes with a sudden start and moves around the corner, having a secret fear at his heart that he had slept through all that night, all next day, and far into to-morrow night. It is night in a great city. The poker and faro rooms are in full blast, 10,000 loafers are holding down street corners, and here and there an intoxicated Alderman can be seen making his way to a policy shop or a gathering of the pavement ring. Under cover of darkness, first manufactured over 6,000 years ago, the hotel beat lowers his duds from a fourth story window; all who have dead-head tickets start for the opera houses; hundreds of young men set out to spark; reporters look forward to fires, robberies, and murders, and church choirs meet to rehearse and wrangle and lay up clubs for each other.

'Tis night in the country. The stock has been fed, the squeal of the pig is hushed, the tired horse munches at his corn and wonders why his master throwed in so many cobs without a kernal on them. The watch dog sits at the gate, perfectly willing to chew up any of the neighbors for a cent, and within the farm house all is serene, or would be if John Henry could find the grease for his boots, Mary Ann could find her novel, the old man discover the hiding place of the bootjack, and the mother solve the mystery of how some of her neighbors managed to get a dress costing two shillings per yard, while she had nothing but calico.

Tis night on the ocean. The proud steamer sails gallantly on and on, the Captain snoring in his berth, the mates playing enchre, the lookouts asleep, and everything in readiness to swear, in case of collision, that it was all the other vessel's fault. Nothing is heard but the steady beat of the propellor, the groans of the immigrants, and the voices of men and women declaring that anybody who plans an ocean voyage for pleasure ought to be shot to death by codfish balls. The sportive dolphin gambols away his hard earnings. The whale rolls over for another nap, and the business-like shark follows in the wake to pick up any opportunities which may tumble overboard.

'Tis night on the prairie. The red men gather about the camp fire and count the scalps they have taken within the last week, and to grumble at the Government for not furnishing them port wine and repeating rifles. The white hunter and trapper curls himself up to wonder where he can find old bones for breakfast, and to realize what a fool he has made of himself, and the gaunt wolf shoulders his empty stomach and sets out in search of something to make life worth living for.

Night grows apace. In the city the weary wife takes her place in the hall with club in hand. In the country the old folks fall into bed aweary with the work of the day, and the young people spark and chew pop corn. On the ocean the sea-sickers begin to grow worse, and the songs of the mermaid fall flat. On the prairie the Indians finally decide to make war in the Spring, the hunter falls asleep to dream of eating his boots for dinner, and the wolf meets a wildcat and offers to toss up and see which shall eat the other.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Danube.

The river Danube has figured largely in history for two thousand years, and it has often become the object to which the eyes of the world has turned. It furnished a highway for the Turks, in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, to penetrate Europe as far as Vienna, and in the days of the crusades it became an outlet for the religious enthusiasm of Europe to flow to the holy land. The Danube, from its source in Baden to the Black Sea, is 1,820 miles long, and it drains, with its tributaries, an area of over 300,000 square miles. It passes through Bavaria, Austria, and Hungary, forms the boundary between Hungary and Servia to the Carpathian mountains, where it separates Roumania and Bulgaria, and passes into the Black Sea through several mouths, the principal one being that of Sulina. The Danube is navigable for steamers as far as Ulm, in Bavaria. At Nicopolis, in the fourteenth century, 100,000 Christians were driven by the Turks into the Danube, and in the fifteenth century 40,000 Turks were slain on its shores at the siege of Belgrade.

No Complaints from the Boarders.

A Detroit milkman sometime since secured a customer whom he soon discovered meant to pay in promises, but he realized that if he quit serving her he stood no chance of collecting the debt already contracted. He therefore planned to oblige her to dismiss him, and began by adding one fourth water to the milk. No fault being found he put in fifty per cent. of water. Three days passed without complaint, and the amount of water rose to seventy-five per cent. In three or four days more he served her with two quarts of water colored by a gill of milk. Next morning he expected to hear from it, but as the servant girl made no complaints he asked:

"How does the family like the milk?"

"Pretty well, I guess."

"No complaints?"

"Not as I've heard. Missus is a widow, you know, and doesn't drink tea nor coffee on account of the dyspepsia, and the boarders have all they can do to complain of the butter!"

The man gave it up as a bad job.

A Mother Killed by Sudden Joy.

Joy is said sometimes to kill outright, though such cases are extremely rare. A perfectly authentic and quite recent instance of such an occurrence may be worth recording. A certain Mme. Laroche, who kept a little mercer's shop in the Rue Oberkampf, in Paris, had a son who, when his turn came for conscription, unfortunately drew a "bad number," and had to go as a marine to Saigon, where he remained several months. He was then transferred to Guadeloupe; but the letter in which he announced the fact to his mother never reached her.

She continued writing to Saigon; and, as her letters received no reply, she fell into a state of profound despair, and concluded that her son was dead. Recently, however, the young man, having leave to return to France, unexpectedly presented himself in his mother's shop and threw himself into his mother's arms. The poor woman, stupefied at his sudden apparition, uttered a cry of joy, when all at once she reeled and fell dead to the floor.—*St. James' Gazette.*

BRIGHT THOUGHTS.

If to do were easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages princes' palaces.—*Shakspeare.*

Be wisely worldly, be not worldly wise.—*Francis Quarles.*

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam—*Milton.*

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.—*Swift.*

Dost thou love life, then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made ot.—*Benjamin Franklin.*

What is twice read is commonly better remembered than what is transcribed.—*Samuel Johnson.*

The true sense of speech is not so much to express our wants as to conceal them—*Goldsmith.*

All that is human must retrograde if it do not advance.—*Gibbon.*

A life spent worthily should be measured by a noble line—by deeds, not words.—*Sheridan.*

Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn.
—*Robert Burns.*

Imitation is the sincerest flattery.—*Colton.*

Mind is the great lever of all things; human thought is the process by which human ends are ultimately answered.—*Daniel Webster.*

Nothing is more simple than greatness; indeed, to be simple is to be great.—*Emerson.*

We always like those who admire us, we do not always like those whom we admire.—*La Rochefoucauld.*

A guilty conscience is like a whirlpool, drawing in all to itself which would otherwise pass by.—*Fuller.*

Knowledge without justice ought to be called cunning rather than wisdom.—*Plato.*

The lightsome countenance of a friend giveth such an inward decking to the house where it lodgeth as proudest palaces have cause to envy the gilding.—*Sir Philip Sydney.*

Happiness consists in the constitution of the habits.—*Paley,*

Great minds, like Heaven, are pleased in doing good,
Though the ungrateful subjects of their favors
Are barren in return.
—*Rowe.*

A wealthy doctor who can help a poor man, and will not without a fee, has less sense of humanity than a ruffian who kills a rich man to supply his necessities.—*Steele.*

Fault-Finding.

If any one complains that most people are selfish, unsympathetic, absorbed in their own pursuits, their own happiness, and their own sorrow, the chances are ten to one that the complainant is conspicuous for the very faults which he condemns. His thoughts are so concentrated on his own concerns that he is impatient because other people think of their concerns and not his. He is unable to enter into their grief or their joy; when he is wretched he is amazed and indignant that any one can be happy; when he is happy he thinks it intolerable that other people should be so oppressed with their own sorrows as not to make merry with him in his gladness. He has so high an estimate of the importance of his own work that he thinks other men ought to spend a large part of their time in watching and admiring it, and he wonders at the selfishness which keeps them close at their own occupations when they ought to be showing their sympathy with his. This absorption in everything that relates to himself is the explanation of the universal indifference of which he complains. To secure sympathy we must give as well as take. The country that exports nothing will have no imports; but if it infers that all the rest of the world is in wretched poverty, with no mines, and no timber, and no glorious harvests, the inference will be a false one. As soon as a man finds that he is beginning to think that all human hearts are cold let him suspect himself. When an iceberg floats away from the frozen fields which lie near the pole it cools the waters into which it drifts; the very Gulf Stream sinks in temperature as soon as the mountain of ice touches it. In a crowd it is the man who pushes hardest who thinks that everybody is pushing him; it is the man who is resolved to make his way to the front who complains that everybody wants to get in front of him. If people speak to you roughly, take warning; the probability is that you speak roughly to them.—*Good Words.*

A granger whose name is Bob Shield,
Was mowing the grass in his field,
By a snake he was bitter,
And he has just written,
"St. Jacobs Oil has the life healed.'

A lame Chinaman on the Pacific,
Of pains and aches was prolific;
He limped all around,
Until he had found
St. Jacobs Oil, the great specific.

"In for a peny, in for a pound." The base drummer.

If you are bilious, take Dr Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

Genuine self-denial—Saying, "Not at home."

A Rope about our Necks.

A weak stomach or enfeebled circulation is like a rope about our necks. We are strung up and unstrung alternately till existence becomes unbearable. Burdock Blood Bitters will arfest all this misery. Burdock Blood Bitters is a boon to the sick. Let us remember this fact. (L)

A pert miss says she wears bangs because she doesn't want to look so forehead.

Imagine for a moment the thousands upon thousands of bottles of Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer, annually sold, and the fact that not a single complaint has been received from all these thousands, and you may have some idea of its good qualities.

A man out West died in a bath tub. The verdict was death from inexperience.



FOR THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

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WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in $1, $2, $4 $5, or $10 lots. By post pre-paid H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

CLERKS AND SCHOOLMASTERS—WHY not add $5 to $15.00 per week to your salary after business hours. Address with stamp, H. McALISTER, Drawer 2630, Toronto, Ont.

FARMERS AND LAND OWNERS WISHing to sell their properties can secure immediate sale by sending full particulars to BUTLER & LAKE, 66 King Street East, Toronto.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

AGENTS—IN EVERY COUNTY IN ONtario—to sell a necessary and profitable article—sent three cent stamp for particulars. Address L. B. CLEMENS, Waterloo.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside and inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices, Oakville, Ont.

AUTOPHONES, $6.50. INCLUDING FOUR tunes. T. CLAXTON, dealer in Musical Instruments, Piano Music, Band Music, &c. Catalogues free. 197 Yonge St., Toronto.

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$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine, with lamp complete, C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

STOCK OF GOODS WANTED IN EXCHANGE for large good farm, having village and Railway station on it, or would sell cheap. Apply Box 1, Dundalk, Ont.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

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ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.,V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

FARM FOR SALE—2ND CON. PICKERing township, one mile north Pickering village, six miles west of Whitby; 67½ acres; best of soil; 2 houses; good outbuildings; first-class young orchard. Further particulars apply to ISAAC HOAG, on premises, or JOS. J. MOORE, Norwich, Ont.

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Catarrh, Throat Diseases, Bronchitis, with diseases of the **Eye, Ear** and **Heart**, successfully treated at the

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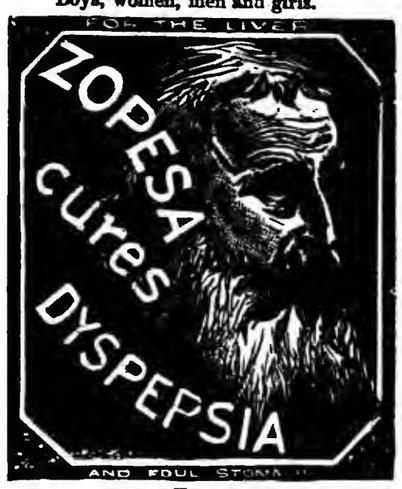
Our system of practice is by Medicated Inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Over 40,000 cases treated during the past 17 years.

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Ontario Pulmonary Institute,

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Use "TEABERRY" and you will find
Your Teeth become as pearls;
'Twill fragrant make the Breath of all,
Boys, women, men and girls.



Near TILSONBURG, ONT.,
Dec 14, 1881

I have been ailing for years with Biliousness and Dyspepsia, and was reduced to a mere skeleton. Last fall I weighed only eighty-six pounds. I was induced to try ZOPESA by Mr. Thomson (of the firm of C. Thomson & Co., druggists, of this place), and, many thanks to him, I am now an entirely new woman and weigh 124 pounds, through the use of this new compound.

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Wife of Mr. R. G. Forbes.

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is without a rival in the Dominion. A visit to this establishment will well repay any intending purchaser who may favor them with a call. Inspection is invited to their immense stock of **Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, Bronzes, Musical Boxes, Spectacles, Opera Glasses, &c., &c.** All goods marked in plain figures, warranted as represented, and sold at the lowest possible prices for cash.

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P.S.—Send for Price List.

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ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's Gene-Store Markdale.

Teacher, severely: "John, why is it that boys' hands are always dirtier than girls'?" John, hesitatingly: "Please sir, the girls wash the dishes."

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A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

An Irishman in a strange town stood looking at a vessel. "Where are you from, Pat?" "Begorra, sir, I'm from anywhere but here," he replied, "and I'll soon be from here too, sir."

FREE OF CHARGE.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful Merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

Who says it's unhealthy to sleep in feathers? Look at the spring chicken, and see how tough he is.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended. They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

How quickly a limb of the law branches out.

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store.

The average searvant girl dosen't believe in pouring oil sn the troubled waters; she'd rather pour it on the troubled fire.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and affection of the Liver, and from the immense sale of it without advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the marke, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents and one dollar. 127-40.

No intelligent Lawyer will take the will for the deed.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Try it for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. It is a preparation of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate. It will cure any sore where all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs. 127-40.

Thoughts that burn -Rejected communications.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING.

Is the only instantaneous relief Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Krams Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros General Store, Markdale. 127-40

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest: moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEF BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

"The only lady who ever impressed me much," said an old bachelor, "was a 280 pound woman, who was standing in a street car, and when the car turned a corner fell against me."

Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. 121-6m.

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—AT THE—

'TORONTO HOUSE,'

Selling off at and Under Cost

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

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NOW IS TIME TO

SECURE BARGAINS

Our 25 cent. TEA is Unsurpassed. Give it a Trial,

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, March 21st, 1883.

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TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

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Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

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Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

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TO THE FARMERS

SUGAR KETTLES OF THE BEST QUALITY AT

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Continues to take Pictures,
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FRAMES and FRAME FIXIN

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

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ANNUAL

Clearing Sale

Is now going on and

WILL CONTINUE

ANOTHER WEEK

Call early and secure bargains.

Heavy importations of Spring goods are now on the way, and our present large stock must be cleared out and will be sold out at and under cost.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES—being Lot 20, Con. 10, Glenelg. This farm is three miles from Markdale, with about 40 acres cleared, balance, hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing the place. It is well watered with never failing stream of spring water. Young orchard, log house, and stables. Clear deed can be given. For price and terms apply to MRS. MIGHT, on the premises, Markdale P. O.—Also a farm waggon and fanning mill for sale 127-tf.

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LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers; address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

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100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Farm for Sa

100 ACRES, being lot Euphrasia; about 40 balance good hardwood; has a frame house 18x24 feet, a good orchard, and is situated on a miles from Markdale. The sold on reasonable terms. For apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, KIRKWOOD, on the premises.

March 10th, 1883.

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There is great danger ing cold from wet feet. want to

Guard Against Si

Keep your feet dry and by procuring your

BOOTS

—FROM—

KAY & THO

Satisfaction Guaranteed. icated Cork Soles, all s on hand. Remember opposite the new Office.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 29. MARKDALE, ONT., MAR. 29, 1883. No. 133.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

If not paid within three months, $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing to take paper paying up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

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Ten lines, first insertion per line	8
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of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Sadler's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

Geent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and Graduate, of the same, " " Avleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Rooms over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Every attention given to the preservation of natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

D. A. Cameron, M.D., & C. F. Knight, L.D.S. L.R.C.P. & S. Glasgow, Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont L.D.S., Ont.

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession. January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as before.

Wm. Frost, J. W. Frost, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG Notary in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Bruce St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYancers, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

W. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown,

REGISTER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon, me and themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-1y.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain and Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, April 2nd at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

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A Splendid Hearse

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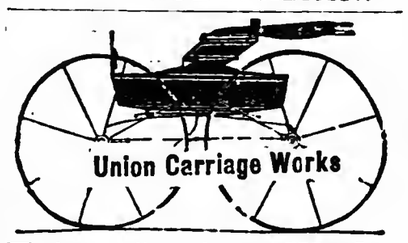
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Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

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Union Carriage Works

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All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,

Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

WARNING.

ALL NOTES AND OVERDUE ACcounts not paid during the present month will be handed in for collection.

H. FOSTER.

Markdale, March 14th, 1883. 131-3t

(GRANGE REPORT—Continued from last week.)

Moved by Bro. J. Kennedy, seconded by Bro. Thos. Mann, that this grange give expression as to whether the delegates from this grange should urge for the discontinuance of Provincial granges as a part of the business machinery of the grange society.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. H. D. Irwin, seconded by Bro. Dr. Kennedy, that as New England grange has showed to the satisfaction of this grange that the amount shown by auditors' report against it as arrears in dues has been paid, be it therefore resolved that the Secretary be instructed to add to the credit side of their account, the same to balance it, and a copy of this resolution be handed to delegate of said grange.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. Palmer, seconded by Bro. Reid, that our Worthy Secretary be paid $40, as salary for last year.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. G. Stewart, seconded by Bro. B. White, that we now proceed to elect officers for 1883.—Carried.

Nominations were received and ballots passed for the different offices elected, and the following declared elected officers of Grey Division Grange No. 2 for the year:

Bro. R. J. Doyle, Master.
" H. D. Irwin, Overseer.
" John Weber, Vandeleur P. O., Secretary.
" James Brodie, Treasurer.
" Dr. Kennedy, Lecturer.
" H. Palmer, Chaplain.
" D. R. Ellis, Steward.
" W. McLoughrey, Asst. Steward.
" G. Stewart, Gate Keeper.
Sis. Doyle, Ceres.
Sis. Stewart, Pomona.
" Gifford, Flora.
" Aikin, L. A. Steward.

Executive Com.—Bros. H. Reid, D. Armstrong and Monroe.
Auditors—H. D. Irwin and H. Palmer.

Moved by Bro. H. D Irwin, seconded by Bro. H. Palmer, that we proceed to installation by administering the obligation.—Carried.

Bros. Hewgill and Skene, visiting brethren from Beaver Valley Div. and South Grey Div. upon request installed the officers elect.

Moved by Bro. D. R. Ellis, seconded by Bro. J. Kennedy, that Bros. H. D. Irwin and H. Palmer be a committee to prepare a pay sheet of delegates' expenses to this meeting.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. Stewart, seconded by Bro. J. Brodie, that the fifth degree be conferred on all members of this Div. Grange who are entitled to receive the same at the next meeting.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. H. Reid, seconded by Bro. G. Stewart, that the Secretary be requested to get the minutes of this meeting printed in the local newspapers and in pamphlet form as usual.—Carried.

Worthy Master explained the formation of and working of the co-operative salt company.

Bros. Hewgill and Skene each gave short but instructive addresses.

Moved by Bro. Reid, seconded by Bro. J. Kennedy, that in the absence of Past Master David Christie, who has filled the chair of Worthy Master of this Grange with great credit to himself and with pleasure and profit to the members, that the thanks of this grange are tendered to our worthy brother, with hopes that he may still feel it his duty to honor us with his presence and assist in our deliberations. That our Worthy Secretary be requested to forward to Bro. Christie a copy of above resolution with the seal attached.—Carried unanimously by standing vote.

Moved by Bro. D. Armstrong, seconded by Bro. B. White, that the next Division meeting be held at Meaford.—Carried.

Report of Committee appointed to strike Standing Committee.

To the Worthy Master and Members of Grey Division Grange No. 2.

Your Committee beg leave to submit the following Standing Committees for the year 1883:

IMPLEMENTS—Bros. H. Palmer, Reid, Brodie, Richardson, and Walker.

HORTICULTURE—Sister Doyle, and Bros. Connell, Ellis, Armstrong. Weber, Brodie and Doyle.

EDUCATION—Irwin, Gifford, Dr. Kennedy, White and Weber.

MUNICIPAL LAWS—Bowes, Christie, Richardson, Dr. Kennedy and Weber.

STOCK—Palmer, Irwin, Armstrong, Geo. Dale and Ellis.

JURRISDICTION—Christie, McLoughrey and Inkster.

SEED GRAIN—Armstrong, Walker, Stewart, Reid, Kennedy, Hickling, Brodie and Palmer.

DOMESTIC INDUSTRY—Sisters Doyle, Stewart, Hickling, Gifford, Reid, and Margaret Aikins.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON HORTICULTURE.

Your Committee on Horticulture beg leave to report as follows:—"In consequence of the demand for fruit in the North-West and Great Britain we would strongly recommend farmers to pay more attention to fruit growing, and would urge farmers in planting out trees to select stock carefully, plant nothing but good trees, and select apples that are good shippers. We recommend the following varieties:—Russets, King of Tompkins County, Ben Davis, Spitzenburg, Cooper's Market, Wealthy, Bellflower, Fall, Duchess of Oldenburg, and St. Lawrence, Harvest, Early Harvest, and Red Astracan. In Pears we would recommend Bartlett, F. Beauty, Clapp's Favorite, Dearborn, Seedling, Duchess DeAngouleme, and Vicar of Wakefield. In Plums the Lombard, Coe's Golden Drop, Yellow Egg, Duaine's Purple, Pond's Seedling, and Bingham. We would not recommend Peaches unless in very favorable localities. Where Peaches are planted try Alexander. In Grapes we would recommend Hartford, Prolific, and Deleware. We would strongly recommend Wilson's Albany in Strawberries, and that farmers should grow more, as they are one of the best paying fruit crops. In Cherries we find the common red cherry gives the best satisfaction. We would recommend that every farmer should set apart a plot for flowers, as their culture has a refining influence and beautifies and adorns home at the same time."

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON STOCK.

To the Worthy Master and Patrons of Grey Division Grange. Your Committee on Stocks beg to report as follows:—"Your Committee are fully sensible of the advantages to the farming community of breeding first-class stock and view with pleasure the several organizations in the neighboring townships for the purpose of introducing thoroughbred horses, and as the grange society is peculiarly adopted for aiding and initiating such efforts, your committee would advise

(Continued on Supplement.)

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES

A Romantic Wedding.—Girls with Bangs. Chit-Chat.

A Rosy Romance.

Probably the most romantic marriage that ever took place in this city, say the Louisville *Courrier-Journal*, took place recently at the residence of Mrs. Louisa Kunnecke, No. 1,202 West Walnut street. The contracting parties were W. De Garmo, a wealthy Spaniard, and Mrs. Lisetta H. Beason, daughter of the lady at whose house the ceremeny was performed The story of the marriage is a remarkable one, and shows the strange courses through which fate sometimes runs. Five years ago Miss Lisetta Kusnecke, a charming young lady of 22 summers, became acquainted with Mr. George Beason, manager of the Singer Sewing Machine Company for the State of Kentucky. A mutual attachment was the result of their acquaintance, and after a courtship extending over a period of twelve months the young couple were united in marriage. Soon after this they moved to Elizabethtown, Ky., where they purchased a handsome home and lived in happiness for nearly two years, when the first great blow of her life fell upon her. Her husband was suddenly taken ill with typhoid pneumonia, and in spite of all efforts, died in a week afterward. He had insurance policies on his life amounting to $10,000, which was paid over to his young widow. Soon afterward she moved to this city and invested her money in real estate. Her life was for a time a very lonely one, and in order to keep her mind occupied she accepted a position with the company of which her husband had been a trusted employe. She applied herself closely to her business, and never left the city until the grand musical festival took place at Cincinnati in 1882. At the earnest invitation of some of her friends she consented to attend it, and they accordingly departed for that city. That night they repaired to the grand hall, and in company with several friends, she took her seat nearly in the centre of the parquette, and under one of the large chandeliers, which threw its light down upon her handsome face and figure. She was still dressed in mourning, and the heavy, dark hat which hung closely around her face only served to make the picture more attractive. During the intermission between the acts she partially turned round in her seat, to make a remark to one of her friends, and naturally cast her eyes over the vast row of faces which surrounded her. Sitting just across from her she noticed a finely dressed man of about the medium size, but with a very dark face, betokening his nationality, looking intently upon her with a pair of large black eyes. The intentness of his stare made her look at him more closely than she would otherwise have done, and after a momentary meeting of the eyes, she turned her head and settled back in her seat. Several times during the performance she felt an irresistible desire to look, and whenever she turned her head, saw the eyes of the stranger fixed closely upon her. When the curtain fell on the last act and the thousands of people were about to depart, she noticed him elbowing his way toward her, but a sudden surge of the crowd in the aisle swept him from view, and she saw him no more. She talked the matter over with her friends after her arrival at the hotel, but thought no more of it. The next morning she chanced to pick up one of the daily papers, and, with a true womanly instinct, turned to the personal column. To her astonishment she saw one which brought up before her the occurrence at the theatre the night before. The advertisement had been inserted by the swarthy-looking stranger, and requested her to send her name and address to "W. De G., El Paso, Tex." After thinking the matter over she determined to write as requested, just to have a little amusement. She accordingly dropped a note to the address given, and two weeks afterward received a lengthy reply. The correspondence was kept up for several months, the letters growing more and more affectionate, until one came containing a proposal of marriage. The answer was a favorable one, and last Tuesday was set as the day for the performance of the ceremony. A little over a week ago the unknown bridegroom, so to speak, arrived in the city, and for the first time they met face to face. Neither seemed to have cause to regret the turn affairs had taken, and a little party of friends assembled at the house on the day named to see the romance of two lives sealed. They only remained in the city until yesterday afternoon, when they departed for his home in Texas. De Garmo proved to be very wealthy, and while here sold fourteen hundred acres of fine land to Mr. J. Wash Bryan. The story of the courtship was kept quiet by the family, but being too good to keep locked up, and it has been talked of extensively by friends and acquaintances of the lady who played such an important part.

Effect of Bangs on a Girl.

Bangs on a girl (a western paper says) give her an unruly look, like a cow with a hair lower her face. You take the gentlest cow in the world and put a board over her face and turn her out in a pasture, and she gets the name of being unruly; and you would swear that she would jump fences and raise merry hades, and you wouldn't give so much for her by $10 only for beef. It is so with the girl. If she wears her hair high on her forehead, or brushed back, or even has frizzes, and has a good look, you will go your bottom dollar on her, and feel that she is good as gold, and that when she tells her young man that she loves him there is no discount on it, and no giggling back; but take the same girl, with her front hair banged, and when she looks at you you feel just as though she would hook, and you can't trust her. She has a fence-jumping look that makes a young man feel as though he wouldn't feel safe unless she was tied hand and foot, so she couldn't get out of the pasture. A girl with bangs may try to be good and true, but its awful hard work. When she looks at herself in the glass and sees the quarter of forehead, she says to herself: "I am dangerous; they want to look out for me." She thinks she is all right, but she is constantly doing that which a girl who wears hair brushed back would not think of doing. The bang girl may belong to the church, and may try to put on a pious look while the hymn is being read. But she will look out from behind those bangs sideways at some sleek and lovely young Christian who is trying to get his mind fixed on the hymn, and he will get his mind fixed on her, and it will break him all up, and he won't know whether he is singing "A Charge to Keep I Have," or "She's a Daisy." The bang girl may place her bangs down on the back of the pew ahead of her during the morning prayer and try to be good, but her corset will be too tight, and as she hitches around to ease the pain one eye will rise like the morning sun over the back of the pew, and that eye will catch the eye of a young man two seats to the right, who is trying to cover his face with one hand, while he trys to keep the flies off the pomade on his hair with the other, and his interest in the prayer is knocked into a cocked hat. The banging of a girl's hair changes the whole nature of the little wretch, and she becomes as a gun that is loaded. You take a picture of "Evangeline" and bang her hair, and she would look as though she would "run at" people. How would Mrs. Van Cott, the alleged female preacher, look with her hair banged? It is just the same with boys. You take a nice pious, Sunday-school boy, who can repeat three hundred verses of the New Testament, and cut his hair with a clipper and he looks like Tug Wilson.

Material for a Romance.

The Russellvile (Ky.) *Herald-Enterprise* says: The departure of a certain gentleman of Muhlenberg county for Arizona last week was an incident in a story about which could be built an interesting romance. Between twenty-five and thirty years ago, when the gentleman was a baby, his father left home to better his fortunes, and went, it was thought, to California. His wife heard nothing from him or of him until he had been gone for three or more years, when she received a cheque for $500 and requesting her to come to him. She kept the money, as was proper, but declined to make the journey, and he became silent again. Years went by, and the lady, after proper preliminaries, married again. The gentleman had also dropped from the minds of his old neighbors, many believing him dead, until a few weeks ago, when he gave another sign of life by sending another cheque for $500. This time the money was sent to his son, whom he remembered only as "the baby;" but who is the father of a family himself now. In his letter he said if his son would come to him in Arizona he would give him a good farm. The young man accepted the offer. The meeting of the old father and "the baby" will doubtless be an interesting one. The gentleman is said to be quite rich now.

CHIT-CHAT.

"My Husband's Secret" was written by a lady. It isn't the first instance on record of a lady giving her husband's secrets away to the public.

A paper heads a column of personals "Men and Things"—which certainly is not a very gallant or gentlemanly way of referring to the other sex.

The reason why women cannot succeed as well as man in the walks of life is because when she is on the walks one hand is usually employed in holding up her dress.

Venus rises two and a half hours before the sun. It naturally takes the old girl some time to kindle a fire and get the tangles out of her hair before breakfast time. The sun gets up earlier when the weather gets warmer.

Mrs. Marrowfat had just finished reading an account of a Michigan girl who had dropped dead upon receiving an offer of marriage from a young man, when Miltiades quietly asked; "Mother, don't you suppose he knew it would kill her?"

"She wears Louis XV. shoes, does she?" exclaimed Mrs. Recentwealth. "Well, she's got mighty big feet if that's her size, that's all I've got to say." And the old lady contemplates her own canal-boat shoes with evident satisfaction.

"You say that your wife gets mad and raises a row?" "I should say she did. She makes enough fuss to run a freight train forty miles an hour." "But if you knew that she was in the habit of getting mad why did you marry her?" "Because if I had held back she would have got madder than ever."

Mrs. McCoble, an Austin lady, rebuked her colored cook, Matilda Snowball, in the following words: "When I hired you you said you didn't have any male friends, and now I find a man in the kitchen half the time." "Lor bress your soul, he ain't no male friend of mine." "Who is he, then?" He am only my husband."

North and South—Mrs. Smith (from Bayswater): "I suppose you are going to lots of dances?" Miss Smythe (from Belgrave): "I am going to Mrs. Mowbray Masham's, of course, on the 28th. I've—a—not heard there's any other." Miss Smith who has cards for a dozen dances at least but has never even heard of Mrs. Mowbray Masham's, feels rather out about it.

Royal Maniacs.

The unfortunate monomaniac, Capt. Goode, who died recently at Broadmoor, England, after confinement in a lunatic asylum for nearly fifty years for the outrage on Queen Victoria on May 24, 1827, persisted to the last, though sane on other points, that he was the son of George IV. For twenty years he was an inmate at Bedlam, where there were once at the same time three more royal maniacs—Jane Long, who called herself Queen Caroline (her madness was attributable to remorse consequent on marital unfaithfulness); Mary Stuart, religiously mad, who believed herself to be consort of George IV., and Charlotte Harding, an unmarried woman, who believed she was Queen Charlotte. Whenever their Majesties met at the same time Bedlam became the theatre of a fierce and clamorous war of words, attitudes, and grimaces, each claiming the exclusive rights of hereditary power, and disowning the others as impostors. A few years before Goode entered Bedlam Margaret Nicholson, who made an attempt on the life of George III. in 1786, died there, aged 80, and James Hatfield, who fired at the same King as he stood in the royal box, Drury Lane Theatre, in May, 1800, was an inmate when he entered

Pigeon Shooting.

The cruelty of shooting a pigeon is in itself not greater than the cruelty of shooting a pheasant or a partridge. Death is very commonly instantaneous in both cases, and if the pigeon gets away wounded the nobler bird may do the same. It is the mental attitude of the sportsman in the two cases that makes the difference. There is something cold-blooded in the notion of catching and keeping a live animal in order that you may use it to test the accuracy of your aim when a glass ball would serve the purpose equally as well. Sport, again, is traditionally associated with some endurance on the part of the sportsman, and the physical and mental vigor which he gains in this way is the best of all reasons for the continuance of this practice. A community in which young, wealthy, and idle men were cut off from this way of spending their time would certainly suffer by the other methods to which they would resort in order to get rid of their superfluous animal vigor. Pigeon-shooting cannot be defended on this ground. A man has neither to ride after the hounds nor to walk in pursuit of the birds. It is true, no doubt, that the present tendency is to reduce some other forms of shooting to the same uninteresting level, and the slaughter of pheasants sometimes comes too near in its incidents to the slaughter of barn-door fowls. But though this tendency is to be regretted, it remains only a tendency, whereas, in pigeon-shooting all pretence of endurance is laid aside, and the birds are brought to the sportsman instead of the sportsman going after the birds. It is a further and very serious objection to this bastard form of sport that it is becoming more and more associated with money. That is not in itself a point which the law can touch. A man might back himself to kill so many partridges in so many hours, just as well as to kill so many pigeons. But it is undoubtedly a mark of a lower kind of sport when it lends itself to be used habitually in this way, and as regards pigeon-shooting this is strictly true. But for this it would not have made the tour of Europe as it has now done. It ministers more than almost any other form of sport to the fashionable taste for gambling, and when it happens to be objectionable on other grounds as well, it is permissable to feel a certain satisfaction that its prohibition will have the incidental effect of checking, however slightly, a passion which cannot be too much discouraged on those rare occasions when it comes sufficiently in view to make discouragement possible.—*The Spectator.*

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Bro. Gardner on the Future of his Race.

"I see by de papers," said Brother Gardner as he motioned to Samuel Shin to drop one of the back windows, "I see by de papers dat Prof. Gilliam predicts that in 1983 de cull'd man will be in de ascendancy. Jist so. We'll drap two mo' winders an' discuss de subjic a little."

"In one hundred y'ars, den, 'cordin to de Professor, de Samuel Shins an' Giveadam Joneses an' Pickles Smithses of our race will be at de head of de guv'ment. P'raps a pusson named Waydown Bebee will be President of de United Staits. Whalebone Howker will be de leadin' Chief Justice of de highest court in de land. Judge Cadaver will be Gub'nor of Michigan. Chewso Canpman an' Depravity Johnson will be de Vanderbilt and Gould of de period. Profs. Backdown Turner an' Rise Up Bunker will flourish at Havard an' Yale. Three-Ply Jones, Discount White, Bunko Jackson an' oders will be Presidents of national banks, an' boards of trade, chambers of commerce, an' stock exchanges will be run entirely by cull'd men.

"It am a beautiful landscape to look upon, an' I really pity de poo' white man. He has bin lordin' it ober de world at large so long, an' has made sich progress in science an' terlosophy dat it will seem purty tough fur him to saw our wood, clean our alleys an black our butes."

At this point Reconstructed Taylor began to stamp his feet and clap his hands and seek to start an encore, but the President interrupted him with:

"Brudder Taylor, drap it! Now draw yer feet out of de alley an' doan' move agin till de meetin' am out! No doubt you am tickled half to death, but let us see what tickles you. In a hunddred y'ars we am to be top of de heap. We am to loose our kinks and grow straight ha'r, our feet am to be pared down, our noses am to be trimmed down, our mouths puckered on a new plan, an' we am to loose our brunette complexions. Den our heads am to be reshaped an' restuffed, our speech filed down and sandpapered, an' we am to progress faster in 100 y'ars dan de white man has in 1,000. I think I see us at de pinnicle! We look awfully purty at de to of de heap! Nobody would know us as we stan' erect on de cap-sheaf an' wave the glorious banner.

"My fren's," continued the President, after a long and solemn silence, "if Prof. Gilliam am not a fool he am de nex' bes' thing—a crank. One hundred yar's will not do what he says. We can't fetch it. We was bo'n in de wrong time of de moon, brought up on de wrong sort o' eatables, an' eddecated in de wrong kind of skules. We have an' shall progress. Our chill'en will know mo' dan we de, and deir chill'en will be a peg higher, an' de day will come when we shall stan' higher in all de arts an' sciences, but we mus' not forgit de present. Dar am mouths to feed an' bodies to clothe an' house rent to pay an' fuel to buy, an' he who loses a day's work to dream ober Prof. Gilliam's prophecy shows his lack of sense. If, arter all de present members of dis club have bin sleepin' for half a century in de grave, de white man begins to lose his grip an' de black man begins to catch on, it will be all right. Meanwhile, doan' mis a cog. Doan' be made fools of. Doan' try to clothe de chill'en wid the raiment of a hundred y'ars hence, an' doan' expeck dat de predickshun dat we shall ultimately warm out feet in de halls of Congress am gwine to satisfy present hunger. We will now tighten our belts an' pitch into de reglar order of bizness."

A new instrument of war is in the mole torpedo; which can burrow in the earth or under a wall, and then either explode at once or wait a while, according to the will of its master.

Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has become so thoroughly established in public favor that were it not for the forgetfulness of people it would not be necessary to call attention to its power to cure consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, and other blood diseases, as eruption, blotches, pimples, ulcers, and "liver complaint."

Minnedosa has been accommodated with a post office money order office.

How Women Would Vote.

Were women allowed to vote, every one in the land who has used Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" would vote it to be an unfailing remedy for the diseases peculiar to her sex. By druggists.

The people of East Selkirk want the Indians removed from St. Peters's reserve.

What Physicians Say.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N.Y.:—*Dear Sir*—I have employed your "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" in my practice for the last four years. I now use no other alterative or cathartic medicines in all chronic derangements of the stomach, liver, and bowels. I know of nothing that equals them.

J. A. MILLER, M.D.

The members of the I. O. F. in Winnipeg are organizing a band in connection with their order.

Universal Testimony

Cannot be disputed, and the case is yet to be heard from in which Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has failed to perform a perfect cure. This with painless and rapid action and freedom from annoyance during use. The great corn and bunion cure stands unrivalled. Sure, safe, painless.—Beware of frauds offered as substitutes for the great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. N. C. Poison & Co., Kingston, proprietors. Use no other.

The sufferers by floods in America received a thousand marks from the German Empress, and three thousand from the Emperor.

The only natural hair renewer is Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, prepared without distillation or rectification with acids or alkalies, containing no mineral or other poisons, delightfully perfumed and as clear and pure as spring water.

Two special through freight trains will be despatched weekly from Montreal to Winnipeg.

Remarkable and True.

Alonzo Howe, of Tweed, was cured of a fever sore of thirty-five years' duration, by six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. He had suffered terribly, and tried many remedies in vain. He considers Burdock Blood Bitters a marvellous medicine. (10)

Regina has been made the headquarters of the mounted police.

A Hearty Recommendation.

Jacob A. Empey, of Cannamore, states that he has taken Burdock Blood Bitters with great benefit in a lingering complaint, and adds that he would gladly recommend it to all. (11)

According to the will of the late Marshall Jewell, fresh flowers are to be sent every Saturday to his daughter Florence, a lady married in Detroit No testimonial could be more beautiful than such a weekly gift from a dead friend.

From Mr. Percy Perdon, the oldest Mail Clerk running on the G. W. Railway between Suspension Bridge and Detroit: About 18 months ago in conversation with you, I mentioned that my son Arthur was a great sufferer from rheumatism, being so bad that for months he had not been able to put on his boots or walk. At your suggestion I purchased from you four bottles of your Rheumatine. Three bottles, however, I am happy to say, effected a permanent cure, as my son has never suffered from rheumatism since, although the past winter has been a most trying one. I may add that the medicine had the effect of improving his health in every way. Make what use you like of this testimonial. I can thoroughly recommend your Rheumatine to all suffering from rheumatic complaints. I am, yours truly, PERCY PERDON, Agent Great Western Railway. J. N. SUTHERLAND, Esq., St. Catharines.

The Rev. Mr. Bowman of Harrison, Ind., scandalized by the offensive conduct of a young man who was calling on his daughter, captured and handcuffed him and led him off to jail.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing tonic—Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your Druggist for proof. (12)

Letters of nobility from the German Emperor have been received by Professor Helmholtz. Baronetcies were declined both by Tennyson and by Carlyle when offered by Premier Beaconsfield.

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be stopped in time by the use of a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

The oldest portrait of Columbus in the United States was given by Mrs. Maria Farmer, a grandaughter of Jacob Farmer, Governor of New York in 1689, and hangs in the New York Senate-Chamber at Albany.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

The four German officers detailed to organize the Sultan's army have, by permission from Berlin, entered the Turkish service, and fifteen Turkish officers are to join the German army for experience.

"A. P." 118.



No person can enjoy health while suffering Constipation of the Bowels. Purgatives always do harm. Burdock Blood Bitters is Nature's own Cathartic. It unlocks the secretions, regulates, purifies, strengthens the system. (7)

Odanah and Minnedosa are seeking incorporation as one town.

CATARRH—A New Treatment which Permanent Cure is effected in from three applications. Particulars and free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto.

The most universal favorite among English statesmen is the blind Postmaster-General.

The worst Scrofulous Sores, the most dolent Tumor, and the most foul known, may be cured by the combination of Burdock Bitters and Burdock Blood Ointment. Ask your Druggist for these infallible remedies. (9)

Miss Sherman, daughter of Gen. Sherman, and the Hon. Lionel Sackville West and his daughter have been visiting the Marquis of Lorne at Ottawa.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and commend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

M. Tirard, France's New Finance Minister, was once a working jeweller.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, Baggage Expressage and Carriage stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The best story-teller in Nebraska is said to be Senator-elect Manderson.

A Secret.

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the doors to complexions. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek. (8)

One of the most admired women of society is the Princess Brancaccio, nee Field, an American.

Vegetine

IN POWDER FORM

50 CTS. A PACKAGE

Full Directions in Every Package

DR. W. ROSS WRITES

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. Stevens, Boston: I have been advertising medicine for 25 years, and as a result for *Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness* and all diseases of the blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for seven years, and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily commend it to those in need of a blood purifier.

Dr. W. ROSS, Druggist, Wilton Grove.
Sept. 18, 1878.

Vegetine.

One Package in Powder Form Cured Scrofula.

How to Reduce Your Doctor's Bill.

86 Bremen st., East Boston, Mass.
Sept. 30, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: My daughter Stella has been afflicted a long time with *Scrofula*, suffering everything. I employed different physicians in East Boston, but they helped her none. I bought a package of your *Powder Form Vegetine*, and myself steeped it and gave it to the child according to the directions, and we were surprised at the result. A fortnight's time to see how the child had improved in flesh and strength. She is now gaining every day, and I can cheerfully recommend your remedy to be the best we have ever tried.

Respectfully yours. J. T. WHITE.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

SETTLERS

Going to **Manitoba, the Great Northwest, California, Oregon, British Columbia, Dakota, Minnesota, or Nebraska,**

Can get Maps, Guides, and Descriptive Pamphlets FREE, by enclosing a 2 cent stamp, and stating of what particular country they wish Particulars. Address,

Department of Immigration,
32 York Street, Toronto.
W. R. CALLAWAY, Manager.

THE SUN

EVERYBODY LIKES IT.

THE SUN'S first aim is to be truthful; its second, to write an entertaining history of the times in which we live. It prints, on an average, more than a million copies a week. Its circulation is now larger than ever before. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages,) $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York.

THE KEEWATIN GOLD MINES

Wonderful returns promised from the money invested. A district abounding in mineral wealth. The place to make fortunes. Professor Chapman (of the School of Science, Toronto) reports $110 pure gold to the ton. Mr. Wm. Hamilton the well-known mining engineer of the Hamilton Reduction Co., New York, reports $193.41 gold and silver per ton of 2,000 lbs. as the results of their assays of the rock found in the Manitoba mines. All information and full reports sent on application to

SEEDS

MY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FOR 1880 containing description and prices of the choicest kinds of **Field, Garden, and Flower Seeds** mailed free to all intending purchasers upon application. It is the handsomest Catalogue published in Canada, and is invaluable to all who wish to buy Pure Fresh Seeds. Special attention given to procuring Mixed Grasses for

PERMANENT PASTURE.

Prices and full particulars will be found in Catalogue.

WM. RENNIE, Seedsman, TORONTO.

The Song of Songs.

...scholarly article by Ellice Hopkins, in the *Art Century* discusses the Canticles. ...point of view now dominant in ...ical criticism, a view different, in cer... particulars, from that given in Profes... Robertson Smith's article, "Canti... in the new edition of the "Encyclo... Britannica." The writer says in part: ...ch is, I suppose, have, from time to ...been used in the Song of Songs, which is ...ppeared in the Song of Songs, which is ...known," as it stands in the authorized ...sion, with a perplexed feeling as to what ...ould mean. Perhaps, if we are honest ...ves, we should confess also to some feel... that violated good taste and delicacy. ...ch we have turned in our perp'exity to ...e orthodox commentator, these feelings ...have scarcely have been relieved by finding ...ourse of a confessedly erotic character ...ful doubtful propriety—some of it ad... and by a voluptuous king to an inmate of ...rem—transferred entire to the mouth ...ist as his language in addressing his ...

...has, however, been reserved for mod... Hebraists to restore this lovely litt'e epi... poem to its proper place, and scraping ...ay the accumulated whitewash and plas... of ages,—the mistranslations and the misunderstandings of centuries,—to reveal ...ere, an exquisite little shrine of the ...ry, embedded in the very heart of our ...ures, flushed with passionate color, but ...ld chaste and enduring as sculptur... marble.

...The plot of argument of the poem is this: ...King Solomon, on one of his numerous plea... excursions, accompanied, as usual, by ...ourt, is passing through the north of his ...dom—a land rich in vineyards, and fair ...ith beauty,—when they perceive, in a ...ing nut-garden, a beautiful girl, ...ging and dancing to herself in the joy of ...ung. She has come down to the gar... to look at the tender opening buds, and ...e gladness of her own opening life and ...ppiness of first love she has thrown ...ide her veil, and is singing with the birds ...ceding with the dancing lights. They ...e her lost in admiration, when, sudden... ...ving she is observed, she makes a ...vement of flight, arrested for a mo... by the entreating voices with which ...ey call her back. The king, at once en... ...ith of the beautiful stranger, leaves or... that she will be transferred to his ...n, her dress denoting that she was un... ...ied and unplighted. On inquiry it is ...nd that the maiden—the Sulammite, as ...e is called throughout the poem, from her ...ative village, Sulam—is the only daughter ...f a widow. Her father is dead, and her ...other's brothers, the sons of a former marriage, ...ave assumed authority in his stead. They ...ave treated her with great harshness and make ...her keeper of one of their vineyards. ...Here she meets with a young shepherd and ...ith the gardens like herself, on whom she ...sets her forgotten heart,"—a love ...hich returns, but without, as yet, having ...obtained the consent of her brothers to her ...union. They, on the contrary, very much ...desire the advantageous offers of the king, ...which is at once transferred to this harm at ...once. There the great king woos the ...humble maiden, and she has to endure ...the temptation that wealth and luxury and ...splendor can bring to bear upon her. But she ...remains faithful to her shepherd-lover, pre... her true love to worldly ad... vancement. Finding her obdurate, the ...king at last resolves to pay her the highest ...honor of all. He resolves to marry her and ...make her one of his queens: but with no ...success as result. His advances are always ...met by her fainting away with the de... cry on her lips: "My beloved is ...mine and I am his." Till at length, since ...the relationship of Jehovah puts bounds to even ...royal passions of a king and forbids the use of ...force, he suffers her to depart to her ...shepherd-lover. The poem ends in the gar... in the north, with the reunion of the ...lovers and their approaching marriage, and ...the great unveiled utterance and key... to the poem, "Love is as strong as ...death," and "many waters" (even the deep ...waters of trial through which the Sulam... mite had passed) "cannot drown it," follow... ed by a little mirthful song of triumph on ...love, and a mocking allusion to the fail... ure of the great king to bribe her from her ...fidelity.

...With regard to the approximate age of the ...poem the data are more satisfactory. The ...poem itself is sufficient to prove that it was ...written by Solomon. The great king ...certainly not have satirized himself so ...freely.

A New Enoch Arden.

"What're you doing here?" demanded a ...man of a chap whom he had caught ...looking at the window of a Furman ...street last night.

"Nothin'," replied the man jamming his ...hands into his pockets and gazing up at the ...sky.

"Didn't I hear a woman yell in this ...house a few minutes ago?" continued the ...man.

"Couldn't wonder," returned the man ...coolly. "In fact, I know you did, for ...I done it myself."

"What's going on in there?" queried the ...man, peering in.

"Guess he's nicking my wife," suggested ...the stranger.

"Does you live here?" asked the policeman ...in astonishment.

"Used to, but I kinder fell out o' that ...racket," was the indifferent response.

"What kind of a man are you to stand ...there and let another man lick your ...wife?" demanded the policeman, indig...nantly.

"Reckon he can do it better than I can," ...replied the stranger. "I never had any ...use for that kind of a job, and if there's ...any one can make a success of it I'm not ...going to interfere with his fun, now you ...bet."

"Who is the man? Do you know him?"

"Never saw him before," replied the ...other, "I guess he and she thinks he's ...husband."

"Then it's your wife?"

"Nope! Only I've been away a long time ...and wrecked, you know and I just got ...back. I saw 'em at it, and I thought I ...wouldn't interfere."

"Do you want me to arrest him?" inquir... ed the policeman, contemplating the re... treating husband in amazement.

"Just as you like," returned the other; ..."but don't mention my name in the mat...ter."

"Well, now, you just bet! Just as soon as that man winds off that job he's doing, be dry, and I've got a quarter by then, he's going to get a drink, and don't you interfere; now, you hear me?"

And the policeman strolled off down the silent street, while Enoch, bending low his ...chin upon the window that contained Annie, observed the scene, then turned him round as Philip came the while a little ahead of a flat-iron and took him by the arm. And so they went, and Annie, left alone, wot not that Enoch had been so near, and had him shekels in his pocket wherewith to assuage the grief of Philip.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

A fat office: The soap-boiler's.

Headquarters: The hatter's store.

Carvers of their own fortunes: Butchers.

Is the son of a sportsman, who is fond of gunning, a shoot of the old stock?

A Newark, O., editor is known to wear No 12½ boots. Is these journalistic feat?

Adam involved the whole human race in his fall, but never wore a white satin cravat with full dress.

When a drummer gets the mumps it increases the size of his face without adding anything to his inherent cheek.

The evil that men do lives after them. Even when an amateur cornetist dies he leaves the fatal instrument behind.

A caustic wit, in speaking of an impecunious friend said: "He settles his debts just like clock-work—tick, tick, tick."

A Vermont youth, at his mother's funeral, said to the neighbors: "Me and father are obliged to you all, and hope soon to be able to do as much for you."

"Yes, sir," he said, "I'm in hard luck; everything goes wrong with me. Why, hang it, I wouldn't dare predict rough weather in March. If I did it would be like June."

After all, there is a vast deal of common sense in the remark of the deserter when he said: "I'd rather be a coward all my life than be a corpse for fifteen minutes."

At a medical examination a young aspirant for a physician's diploma was asked: "When does mortification ensue?" "When you propose and are rejected," was the reply.

The census proves that the number of persons in a family in the United States is a small fraction over five. In some families the husband is the small fraction over.

The telephone is in the Sandwich islands, and as "helo" in the native dialect is "kalakalholkaunaihoihaukoi," you can imagine what kind of a time they have at the "central."

"Don't pull me around so," said the thief to the policeman, "I have a felon on my finger!" "And I have my finger upon a felon," remarked the policeman with a sardonic smile.

Curious Excise Entry—Alexander Gun, an excise officer in Scotland, being dismissed from his employment for misconduct, an entry was made in a book kept for the purpose as follows: "A. Gun discharged for making a false report."

"No," he said, "I'm not a bad-tempered man, but when somebody takes my tooth-brush and put in place of it another that has been used to apply hair-dye and I get hold of it in the dark and use it, I think it's not surprising that I said, 'Gosh durn it.'"

Some great thinker once said: "Don't commence to write an article for publication until you are full of your subject." An editor who intended to write an article on "beer" remembered this advice, and got so full of his subject that he couldn't sit on a chair, much less write the article.

Many Philadelphia business men now use typo-writers, and not long ago a wholesale house sent a letter of this kind to a small dealer in the far west. The western man returned it with the indignant comment: "I just want you to understand that I ain't no schoolboy, I can read writin' as good as anyone."

A newly-married couple from "Wayback" were in the city recently, and, of course, found an oyster saloon the first thing. "How do you want them,—on the half-shell?" the waiter asked the groom. "Nah-air-ee! thar's no half shell business with this weddin' trip, give 'em to us on the whole shell."

A scissor-grinder was ringing his bell "to grind" on Shuter street, when a young man called to him and asked: "Say, can you sharpen everything?" "Yes, efery-tings!" "Can you sharpen my wits?" "Your vits? Vhell, I guess you haf to go und get a new handle and back-spring put in first. I must haf sometings to hang on py."

An Appeal for Stamps.

An advertisement has appeared every day of late in one of the Vienna papers, asking the owners of used postage stamps for contributions. The advertiser, it is now found out, is a young lady of the ballet; she needs some millions of stamps. The reason why is thus told: Last summer she went home with Count Anto to Reichenau. The Count was not young, but generous. The ballerine was unhappy, however, and expressed her opinions on marriage to him very pointedly. At last the Count promised to lead the fair danseuse to the altar on one condition—if she would collect as many used postage stamps as would paper the walls of his grand saloon. She took him at his word. The walls are, now, it is said, covered with many thousand of stamps, but the *plafond* is still white, and the Vienna paper calls on the population of Vienna to assist in completing the work. "Up, ye postage stamp collectors of Vienna! Pour out the abundance of your stamp collections, so that the two loving, faithful hearts may at last be united."

Scene, editorial rooms: Enter distinguished visitor—"Allow me to look through your exchanges a moment?" Scissor fiend—"With pleasure, I think you can look through this one quite easily. I've cut seventeen articles out of it." "Yes, yes, thanks; but I can borrow a window sash at any carpenters shop."

MEMORIES FROM THE QUARTERS.

Some pocket-knife-man 'a' been made to len' out.

A man dat kin make a libin' playin' de fiddle aint ap' to porter de hoe-handle.

'Casionally, a man wid right smart education can't find his knife when it gits in de wrong pocket.

A long spell o' roomatiz is ap' to p'int out your bes' friends.

De rainbow might be better lookin' ef twa'n't such a cheap show.

De bottom o' de meal-box make mighty po' music.

Big blaze o' fire can't roas' your 'taters.

De bes' seed ain't bound to make big water-milions.

It's a mighty rotten old house dat wont make kindlin'-wood.

Bresh-fire soon gone.

Heap o' wummy scaly-barks come orf de top limbs.

De crawfish gits into trouble by buildin' too fine a chimley to a little house.

You can't take de twis' out de gra'-vine by cultervatin' it.

Peacock can't hide his foots by spreadin' his tail.

Green 'simmons aint 'fraid o' nobody.

Edication don't come by bumpin' 'g'in' de school-'ouse.

When de morkin'-bird try to mork eb'rything, he boun' to let out some music dat aint wuf much.

It's a mighty lazy nigger dat don't keep his ax sharp.

A hole under de garden palin's is a hard secret to keep.

See whar you gwine to hit 'fo' you lif' your hoe.

Sas'fus-root tea wont hu't your 'spectorbility when de crap come out short.

Too much trablin' on de railroad make some folks lose de right lick for de cotton-patch.

De young peaches safe when de martin start her nes'.

You don't need much fence roun' de cow-cumber vine.

—*J. A Macon in the Century.*

Faith of a Fatalist.

At a social reception on the north side of California street, and about midway of that thoroughfare, recently, the conversation drifted on the large number of disasters on land and sea, by fire and flood, collisions and explosions which have proved so destructive to human life during the first two months of the present year. From these subjects the talk turned on the prognostication of death. Several examples were given in which the foreboding had proved correct or had been falsified by events, when a Mr. Backstrum, who was present, took part in the discussion. He said that seven years ago a fortune-teller in Sweden said to him: "Young man, you will leave your country very suddenly and travel to a strange land. Your life will be very intricate. After many ups and downs you will die a horrible death on your thirtieth birthday and your body will never be buried or recovered. Your life is safe until then." According to Mr. Backstrum's statement, he unexpectedly sailed in the India for Australia, two weeks afterward was wrecked on the "Goodwin Sands," and out of the twenty-nine persons on board only the cook and himself were saved from a raft and conveyed to London. While there they got mixed up in a fight between Swedish and Danish sailors. During the melee a pistol was discharged, the ball grazing the bridge of his nose and killing his ill-fated companion instantaneously. He has since been shipwrecked six times and was once blown away with the mizen-yard in a gale at sea, and was then picked up. Mr. Backstrum firmly believes that he will die as predicted on his thirtieth birthday, July 1st, 1888, and acts accordingly.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A Nihilist Manifesto.

The Moscow correspondent of the Vienna *Taqblatt* says that the Nihilists have circulated numerous copies of a pretended imperial manifesto to the Russian people on the occasion of the coming coronation. The document is printed in similar type and on similar paper to that of the genuine manifesto; it also bears the same date, and is an exact copy of it in all respects, except as regards the last paragraph, for which the following words are substitutes: "You will at the same time announce to our faithful subjects that we have graciously decided that all the land which is now in the possession of the nobility and the rich shall be divided in equal parts among all our faithful subjects; that all the taxes hitherto levied shall be abolished and replaced by others imposing just and moderate burdens on all classes in proportion to their wealth; that the whole of the standing army shall be disbanded and replaced by a small landwehr; and that all government appointments shall be abolished, and replaced by such appointments as may be created by the committee. We have already issued the necessary orders, and we call upon all our faithful subject to assist us in carrying them out."

A Big Family of Kentuckians.

A remarkable family lives in Lee county, about four miles from Beattyville. It is that of William B. Burns. He and his wife were both born on the same day, the 25th of September, 1829. They have nine sons-in-law and a son for each daughter; they have ninety-nine grandchildren; they never saw all their children on the same day, the oldest of whom is 44 years of age and the youngest 24. Neither he nor his wife have a gray hair in their heads. He can split one hundred rails and lay them up in a day. He boldly asserts that he and his nine sons-in-law can throw any other man and his sons-in-law in the United states for $100,000.—*Richmond (Ky.) Herald.*

This conversation was overheard in a local court last week: Judge—"Why, this is the tenth time you have been here since I have sat on this bench." Prisoner—"Yes, your honor; I have the courage of my convictions."

April Farm Notes.

A well started crop is usually profitable and one put in late or under unfavorable condition is seldom satisfactory.

Harrowing Winter Grain is a practice that is now quite generally adopted by the better farmers. This should be done with implements that have the teeth turned backward. Peruvian guano, bone-dust, wood-ashes, or other fertilizer may be applied before the harrowing.

Spring Wheat should be sown as soon as the ground can be properly prepared. A top-dressing of manure may be added after sowing. The good effect of a soluble fertilizer can sometimes be seen in a few hours, especially if the application is soon followed by a genial shower that takes the substance down to the roots. Any start given to young plants is felt for good throughout their whole life. In using any concentrated fertilizer, care must be taken that it does not come in contact with seeds. If scattered thoroughly and thinly on the surface after sowing there is no danger, otherwise it should be mixed with the soil.

Fodder Crops.—There should be ample provision of food for farm animals during months, when the pastures are short from drouth. A leafy sort of oats may be sown with pease and thus obtain a double crop of green fodder. The value of Hungarian grass as a supply of good green food, is not easily over-estimated.

Beets, including mangles, may be sown the last of the month. Quick starting of the seeds may be insured by soaking them. They should be sown so soon as germination begins. After the plants are up they will need weeding and thinning.

Grass is a leading farm crop, and is much neglected. Our farmers have given little attention to the study of grass and the soils and culture best adapted to the various sorts. A permanent meadow or pasture needs to be kept up by a yearly top-dressing of manure or commercial fertilizer. It is to be hoped that the American farmer will come to a better understanding of the importance of grass growing, and that our grass land will be treated with due consideration.

Potatoes.—The Potato-beetle is well under control, and potatoes are now a certain crop, and a profitable one when given clean culture on a rich mellow soil. It is well to plant early sorts and harvest the tubers before the "rot" has time to reach them.

Sundry Matters.—Put all farm implements in good order during rainy days. Clear up the rubbish that has accumulated. Look well to fences before cattle are turned out.

Sheep.—The care bestowed on sheep by some farmers during the winter, invites weakness, and a troublesome irritation of the skin and loss of wool often follow poor treatment. Raising lambs for the spring market is a profitable business, but great care of both ewes and lambs is necessary. The strength and vitality of the lamb after birth depend largely on the condition of the ewe previous to parturition. Much injury is done to the unborn lambs by compelling the ewes to go without water. Licking the snow to quench thirst chills the fœtus and weakens the lamb, even if more serious results do not follow.—*American Agriculturist for April.*

Morsels for Sunkay Contemplatians.

Show may easily be purchased, but happiness is a home-made article.

The devil always either comes himself or sends some one when you call for him.

A grumbler says there is one thing which can always be found, and that is fault.

Woman is the Sunday of man, not his're, pose only, but his joy, the salt of his life.

The hardest thing in the world is not to feel that the lie told about your neighbor is the truth.

Choose a high aim, work for it with promptness, persistence, patience and intensity, and believe in it with all your soul.

We count too often only the rosary of our ontward prosperities, and measure our gratitude too much by the shining pearls of our successes.

Feelings come and go like light troops following the victory of the present; but principles, like troops of the line, are undisturbed and stand fast.

Lying is like trying to hide in a fog. If you move about you are in danger of bumping your head against the truth; as soon as the fog blows up you are gone anyhow.

It doesn't follow that you must do a mean thing to a man who has done a mean thing to you. The old proverb runs:—"Because the cur has bitten me, shall I bite the cur?"

Every human being has a work to carry on within, duties to perform abroad, influences to exert, which are peculiarly his, and which no conscience but his own can teach.

The clearness and purity of one's mind is never better proved than in discovering its own faults at first view; as when a stream shows the dirt at its bottom, it shows also the transparency of the water.

Some of the brightest drops in the chalice of life remain for us in old age. The last draught which a kind providence gives to drink, though near the bottom of the cup, may, as is said of the Roman of old, have at the very bottom, instead of dregs, mostly pearls.

I am, and lately I was not. But whence? How? Whereto? The answer lies round, written in all colors and motions; uttered in all tones of jubilee and wail; in thousand, thousand-voiced, harmonious nature! But where is the cunning eye and ear to whom that God-written apocalypse will yield articulate meaning? Creation lies before us like a glorious rainbow; but the sun that made it lies behind us, is hidden from us.

The total eclipse on the 6th of May next will last six minutes, and no longer one will probably occur within the next hundred years. It will be partially visible in many places, but few will see it in its entirety, as its path lies almost entirely through the ocean, touching at nowhere but at a little island in the South Pacific called Caroline Island, which is out of the track of any established commerce or travel. The French Government has determined to send an expedition to that island, and it is probable that a grand international gathering of astronomers will meet there to take part in this scientific quest.

ALL SORTS.

A rolling mill.—A rough and tumble fight.

Unheard-of darkness cannot be utter darkness.

Anarchist: Noah. Plug uglies: Shocking bad hats.

Favorite novel with politicians—"Put Yourself in His Place."

Behind the bar is the place for great bargains.

Money is tight, and ought to be arrested when its found a loan.

By what means do spirits materialize? Echo answers, "Material lies."

Wiggins' great failure is a case of small prophet and big loss.

Student—"Virgin forests' are places where husbandmen are unknown."

Liquor is an elevator that has a downward tendency.

Old Sport—We do not know who the greatest hero is; Hanlan is the greatest herower, probably.

The upper crusts are liable to be awfully cut up when they are found covering common pie.

A man who beats his wife, even at a game of checkers, is a wretch whom to call shrewd would be base flattery.

One of the most notable country seats is mentioned by Lady Dufferin in her ballad commencing "I'm sitting on the stile, Mary!"

The Mississippi is called "the father of waters." Now that it is over its banks it becomes a step father.

Blobson says that there is only one thing, to him, whose end is involved in mystery, and that is the coil of a woman's back hoir.

Cropped hair is said to be the newest crank of fashionable ladies. If it is a crank it is probably turning some of their heads.

"Yes," said the landlord, pointing to his block of houses, "they are all full 'cept the one at the end; that's last but not leased."

The demand for napkin rings made of wood grown at Walter Scott's home, Abbotsford, is proving a great drain upon the forests of Maine.

"Angelina," is informed that the reduction of duties on iron will have no appreciable effect upon castile soap. It isn't spelled that way, dearest. That's where you were mislead.

San Francisco newspapers make mention of a rat recently captured in that city in whose stomach a diamond was found. That rat had evidently caught the rage for "decorated interiors."

"Who are those two men?" asked Deacon Gilpin of 'Squire McGill, the other evening. "Oh, those are the men who come to work in Joralum's place. He has moved to Binghampton." "To work in Joralum's place? Why, he was the laziest man in Marathon!" "I know it, and that's the reason there's two of them. It takes both of them to be as lazy as he was."

Curiosities of the Railway Census.

In a recent issue under the above heading, was a paragraph relating to the difference between the receipts of railways for transportation of passengers and freights, in which the results were rendered rather absurd by the use of mighty dollar marks instead of humble cents. The paragraph should read as follows:

The freight carried in 1880 was two hundred and ninety-one millions of tons, for which the railways charged 1·29 cents per ton per mile, and made a profit of 0·53 of a cent per ton per mile.

The number of passengers carried was two hundred and seventy millions, for which they each paid an average of 2·33 cents per mile, and the companies made a profit of 0·62 of a cent per mile. If the passengers are counted by weight, allowing 14 passengers to the ton, then the receipts of the companies for their two legged freight was $3.26 per ton per mile, and their profit was 86·8 cents per ton per mile.

By the ton, then, passengers yield sixteen times more profit to the railways than ordinary freight.

We renew the suggestion that there seems to be an opportunity here for the exercise of genius by railway managers in the development of new and better inducements for travel. Various suggestions, doubtless, will rise in the minds of readers, such as the adoption of improved means for safety, smoothing and better ballasting of roadbeds, faster time, easier and more commodious cars. But without going through the entire list of improvement that might help travel, we will name one subject that railway officials might study and prepare to carry out at little expense, as a help to passenger traffic, namely, the inauguration in every city, town, and village of a thoroughly good and cheap service for the use of customers between their homes and the stations. At present the companies leave their patrons to the tender mercies of extortionate hackmen and baggage smashers; and so general are the inconveniences that exist between residence and car that probably not a hundred tickets are bought where a thousand would be bought if first-rate services, such as we have indicated, could be realized.

? ? ?

A human interrogation point went to an oculist the other day to get a glass fitted to his eye. "This is the weakest glass you have?" he asked. "Yes." "Well, what shall I do when I can't see with this?" "Why, you will probably be compelled to purchase a stronger one." "And when I can't see with that?" "Well, then you will have to use a still stronger one." "And after that?" "Oh, then you will have to get the very strongest." The victim of defective eyesight thought a moment, and then asked "And when I can't see with the strongest?" The oculist didn't care to say what would happen after his own skill had proved ineffectual, and was rather indignant at the inquisitiveness of the customer, so remained silent. "But tell me," persisted the knowledge seeker, "what shall I do when the strongest glass fails me?" "Oh, ahem, well," was the answer, "I should say that the next thing to do would be to buy a small dog with a string round his neck and let him lead you."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice—A. McIntyre.
Warning—W. J. Rowe.
Tea—Trimble & Wright.
Seeds—H. Parker, Durham.
Millinery—W. J. McFarland.
Farm for Sale—STANDARD office.
Abstract Statement—Holland Tp.
Marriage Association—R. C. Bryden.
Sale of Farm Lands—Crerar & Muir, Hamilton.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, MARCH, 29TH 1883.

DEATH OF ROBT. CUNNINGHAM.

It becomes our painful duty this week to chronicle the death of Robert Cunningham, who has been in our midst for several years, being salesman in Mr. Brown's store until last fall, and the past six months in the employment of Trimble & Wright. He was in Markdale on Thursday, the 15th, and not feeling well went to Toronto, where his parents reside. His illness became more serious and symptoms of brain fever were evident, which made rapid progress and deprived him of his reason on Sunday, the 18th, in which state he continued until Friday the 23rd, when death ended his sufferings. Robert was 28 years of age, was healthy, and bid fair for long life up to less than two weeks before his death. He had the good will and highest respect of all who knew him, being of an obliging and amiable disposition, and gentlemanly deportment, was, in fact, a model young man. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church in this place, was also a member of the Loyal Markdale Lodge of the Canadian Order of Oddfellows. The sudden and sad news of his death was a surprise to all, and calls in accents more forcible than words, "Be ye also ready."

SOCIAL.

The social held at Mr. McIntyre's on Tuesday evening, on the occasion of Mrs. McIntyre leaving for the North-West, was well attended and a very pleasant time spent. The various amusements were entered into with a will and enjoyed immensely. A very pleasing circumstance of the evening was a presentation to Mr. W. A. McDougall, he having decided to leave our midst. He has made many warm friends during his stay of nearly four years amongst us, and has contributed cheerfully and with rare acceptance by way of recitations, songs, &c., at the numerous entertainments of the various denominations. The present consisted of a beautiful gold watch chain, (worth $25) and a gold pen holder, with the following address:—

To Mr. Wm. H. McDougall.

DEAR SIR,—A few of your very numerous list of friends having learned with regret that you were about to remove from our village, after a residence of nearly four years, and during which time you have on so many occasions contributed so materially to the success of the numerous entertainments given in our village, as well as in the surrounding country, in your efforts (in the use of the gifts with which you have been endowed) to please and interest the various audiences before whom you have appeared in recitation and in song.

Your genial temper and social qualities have made for you many warm and true friends, whom, though not with us to-night in giving personal expressions of regret at your removal from our midst, no doubt share with us the same feelings. We ask you therefore, as but a slight token of our esteem, to accept this Gold Chain and this Gold Pen and Holder, and when you from day to day consult the time-piece securely held by this chain, think of the many pleasant circumstances of your residence in Markdale and your friends here, which as a chain less perishable than that of gold binds us with links of lasting friendship; and when you use this pen let words of love, kindness, and good will be traced therewith on pages of white—the emblem of purity. Hoping that in the acceptance of this trifling memento you will not take into consideration so much the monetary value as the kindly feeling which prompted its bestowal. Wishing you a happy and prosperous future.

(Signed) G. S. BROWN.
On behalf of your friends.

Mr. McDongall replied briefly in suitable terms, expressing his warm attachment to Markdale and the people of the place and regret at leaving.

AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS IN 1883.

From the new edition of Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co's AMERICAN NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY which is now in press, it appears that the total number of newspapers and periodicals of all kinds issued in Canada is 596. There are no less than 74 daily papers, while the monthlies number 57. The weekly papers number 423. This is an excellent showing for the Dominion, though it cannot of course equal the United States and Territories, in which the journals and periodicals of all kinds now reach the imposing total of 11,196. This is an increase of 585 in twelve months. Taking the States one by one, the newspaper growth in some is very considerable. The present total in New York State, for instance, is 1,398—a gain of 80 in the last year. The most remarkable change has occurred in the Territories, in which the daily papers have grown from 43 to 63, and the weeklies from 169 to 243—Dekota being the biggest area of activity. The number of monthlies throughout the United States grew from 976 to 1,034, while the dailies leaped from 992 to 1,062. Referring to the journalistic growth, it is interesting to note that the newly-settled regions of our Canadian North-West are productive of newspapers as well as of wheat, for the number of journals issued in Manitoba was nearly doubled during the year.

Personals.

We are pleased to see Mr. William Bruce, of Lily Oak, out again after his recent illness. He is again on duty teaching school in Shepardson's neighborhood.

Mr. Bailey is mooving to Berkeley today.

Mr. Rob't Askin has returned from visiting his friends in Brampton and vicinity.

Willie Davis has been home this week spending the Easter holidays. He is making good progress at the High School, Owen Sound.

Dr. Sproule, M.P., was home a few days at Easter and returned to Ottawa on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Bowes spent the Easter holidays with her friends in Milton and Georgetown.

Rev. D. Perry, of Walters' Falls, gave us a call on Monday.

Mrs. J. F. Sproule leaves Markdale on Monday next, for Winnipeg.

Mr. A. Chellew, cabinet maker of Collingwood, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. A. McIntyre will leave early next week to visit her parents in Winnipeg.

Mr. G. S. Brown, who has been ill for some time is, we are pleased to state, recovering. He went home to Meaford last week.

We are very pleased to be able to say that Mrs. D. E. Wright is fast recovering, her life being despaired of last week.

Osprey.

The quantity of snow here is as great now as at any time during the winter, being about four feet in the bush and drifted in many places to a depth of 10 and 15 feet.

A number of farmers are disposing of their stock and farm implements by auction, and either renting or selling their farms with the view of going to Manitoba.

Trade in the different business centres in the township has been very dull all winter. The business transacted by the four stores in Maxwell could easily be done by any one of them. A gentleman by the name of Mr. Crabb has opened out a general store in Wareham which will take away some of the trade from Maxwell.

SCHOOL EXAMINATION.—The Easter examination, conducted at Fewersham on Thursday, 22nd inst., was the most successful and satisfactory ever held in that place. The school room was filled to its utmost capacity by the children of the section, whose average attendance has been between 60 and 70 during the winter. The children were examined by their teacher, Miss McKinnon, and did credit to her and and themselves by the prompt manner in which they answered the questions. After the examination prizes to the number of 90 were distributed, after which the school was closed.

Durham.

We spent a few hours in Durham on Tuesday last, and not having visited that place for some fifteen years, were somewhat surprised at the apparent want of progress and improvement in that time the. Town being devided into what is called upper and lower town, has, no doubt, a very injurious effect, as is always the case when a place is divided against itself. We called on our old friend Mr Jas. Brown, whose office and store is near the south end of lower town, and also the *Chronicle* Office in the same portion of the town. Mr. Jenkins was not in and we passed on. The Middaugh Hotel is indeed a fine building, and would be a credit to any town. The McAlister house has (we were informed) changed hands, Mr. R. W. Horn (blacksmith and carriage maker) being the purchaser. Mr. Parker, the old established and reliable druggist and seedsman, is still in the old stand in upper town. We also called at the *Review* Office. Mr. Townsend showed us his collection of fossils of various specimens. He has indeed a large and varied collection which are in them, selves a grand array of curiosities, and very interesting, especially to those who take an interest in such, and study their nature and composition. Our time being very limited we had to hurry away, but hope to strike Durham again ere long.

Meaford Road.

At the annual Sabbath School anniversary held in the Wesleyan Church, the amount realized was $31.35.

Some lively times have been transpiring in connction with the day school. Some of the boys having been guilty of conduct which would, if looked after, give them a berth in safe keeping.

We refer our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Parker of Durham for field and garden seeds.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Edward Quinlan, aged about 20 years, son of Mr. John Quinlan of the 6th con. Glenelg, was killed yesteaday by a falling limb while chopping.

A communication from "Observer" is unavoidably left over until next week.

FROM THE AKRON COMMERCIAL, OHIO, OF NOV. 25TH, 1882.

Readers of the *Commercial* can not well forget that a large space has for years been taken up by Kendall's advertisements—especially of a certain Spavin Cure. We have had dealings with Dr. Kendall for many years, and we know of some large business houses in cities near by, who have also dealt with him for many years, and the truth is fully and faithfully proven, not only that he is a good honest man, and that his celebrated Spavin cure is not only all that it is recommended to be, but that the English language is not capable of recommending it too highly.

Kendall's Spavin Cure will cure spavins. There are hundreds of cases in which that has been proven to our certain knowledge, but, after all, if any person confines the usefulness of his celebrated medicine to curing spavins alone, they make a big mistake. It is the best medicine known as an outward application for rheumatism in the family. It is good for pains and aches, swellings and lameness, and is just as safely applied to men woman and children as it is to horses. We know that there are other good liniments, but we do believe this spavin cure to be far better than any ever invented 133-36.

BIRTHS.

WALKEY.—In Flesherton, on Tuesday, 20th inst., the Wife of Mr. Geo. H. Walkey, of son.

STOVEL.—In Mount Forest, March 18th, the wife of H. C. Stovel, of the *Confederate*, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

FISHER—MENSEY.—At the residence of John McKinnon, McIntyre, on the 21st inst., by Rev. John Chisholm, B. A., Mr. W. Fisher, Artemesia, to Miss Mary Mensey, Maxwell.

MCARTHUR—MCLEAN.—At the Presbyterian church, McIntyre, on the 20th inst., by the Rev. J. Chisholm, Mr. Duncan McArthur, to Miss Christie McLean, both of McIntyre.

FLEMING—CRITTENDEN.—At the Commercial Hotel, Priceville, on the 15th inst., by the Rev. D. McLeod, Mr. James Fleming, of the North west Territory, to Miss Katie Crittenden, of Egremont.

DIED.

WRIGHT.—In Markdale, on the 23rd inst., Infant child of Mr. D.E. Wright, (Merchant).

THOMPSON.—In Artemesia, on the 26th inst., Mrs. Thompson wife of Mr. —— Thompson, aged 70 years.

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable poroperty being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

SALE OF

Valuable Farm Prop'rties

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage made by SARAH DOHERTY and HUSBAND, default having been made in payment thereof, will be sold

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

At the Grand Central Hotel, Collingwood,

ON SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1883,

At One o'clock p. m., the following property:

Lots Nos. 28, 29 and 30 in the 10th Concession of Osprey, County of Grey. Clay loam; 160 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation; balance well timbered.

At the same time and place there will also be offered for sale Lots Nos. 18 and 19 in the 7th concession of Osprey. 100 acres cleared, and balance of 100 acres well timbered with hardwood. The property is splendidly situated, being one and one-half miles from Maxwell, and on gravel road. Good buildings and young orchard.

TERMS.—The purchaser shall pay a deposit of $200 at the time of sale, the balance of one-third of the purchase money in three weeks thereafter; the remaining two-thirds in cash, or secured by a mortgage payable in from one to five years at the option of the purchasers.

For further particulars apply to

CRERAR & MUIR.
Vendors' Solicitors.

Hamilton, March 24th, 1883. 133td

Seeds, Seeds.

Our annual importations of

Field and Garden Seeds

to hand (per SS *Erlking*) from one of the best houses in Europe, and includes all the leading seeds.

Orders by mail will receive careful and prompt attention.

H. PARKER,
(SEEDSMAN)
DURHAM.

March 27th, 1883. 133

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1 2 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,
Rocklyn P.O.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.92 to $0.93; Spring $0.96 to $0.98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 72; Oats, 42c; Butter, 18c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.10

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.0.97 to $0.98; Spring, $1.05 to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 50c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs, 20c to 21c.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	3 30	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE.

CHANCERY DIVISION.

DEWSON vs. WILSON.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Chancery, made in this action, there will be sold with the approbation of Thomas Hodgins, Esq., Q. C., Master in Ordinary,

By TENDER,

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Proton, in the County of Grey, and being composed of the South West part of Lot number Two Hundred and Twenty, in the Second Concession South of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, excepting thereout the part occupied by the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, in the said Township of Proton, containing by admeasurement Fifty acres, more or less.

All tenders must be addressed to THOMAS HODGINS, Esq., Q.C., Osgoode Hall, Toronto, and be received not later than 2 p.m. of

Thursday, 12th of April

next. The highest or other Tender not necessarily accepted.

Terms of Sale.—One-tenth of the purchase money shall be paid in cash when notice of accepted tender has been given to purchaser, and a sufficient amount within one month thereafter, without interest, to make together with the cash payment one-quarter of said purchase money, the balance to be secured by mortgage on the premises at six per cent per annum in the three equal yearly payments. The other conditions of sale are the standing conditions of the Court of Chancery.

Further particulars can be had from Denison & Macklem, Solicitors, 15 Toronto Street; Messrs. McCarthy, Hoskin, Humb & Creelman, Solicitors, Toronto.

(Signed) THOMAS HODGINS.
Dated the 14th March, 1883.

THOS. MATHEW
Harness Establishment
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY
IN CONNECTION.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction.

—o—

Chopping done every Working day,

—o—

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE

CHANCERY DIVISION

BEATTIE vs. BLAIR.

PURSUANT TO THE JUDGMENT of JAMES MASSON, Esq., Master in Ordinary, preme Court at Owen Sound, in said action and bearing date the 29th September, 1882, and pursuant to the directions of the said Master made on the day of March, 1883, there will be sold with the approbation of the said Master, S. Vankoughnet Auctioneer

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

AT THE MARKDALE HOUSE

generally known as Rathbone's Hotel,

VILLAGE OF MARKDALE

On Thursday, 5th day of April, 1883,

at the hour of Two o'clock in the afternoon the following valuable Farm Property:

Lots Numbers 128 and 129 in the 1st Concession N. E., and Lots Numbers 130 and 131, in the 1st Concession N. W. of Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the Township of Artemesia, in the County of Grey, consisting of 200 acres, of which about 140 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The remainder is wood, cedar, tamarac, balsam, and swamp. The soil is a good clay loam. The fences in good repair, and the land is well watered.

On Lot 130 there are 40 acres cleared, orchard in bearing, mostly of apples, a dwelling house, a nine frame barn on a stone foundation and a good stable underneath barn.

On Lot 131 there are 25 acres cleared, a good spring creek.

On Lot 128 there are 35 acres cleared, plum orchard of about one-eight of an acre and a log barn and log house.

On Lot 129 there are 20 acres cleared. This farm property is advantageously situated in a good neighborhood, on the main gravel road between the village of Flesherton and Markdale, on the line of the T. C. & B. railway, distant two and a half miles from Flesherton, and three and a half miles from Markdale, both of which places afford good markets.

This property will be offered at the time and place above named, subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master, but if not sold then in separate parcels, or will be sold free from dower and all incumbrances save a mortgage on Lots 130 and 131 for the amount and particulars whereof will be made known at time of sale, or on application to the solicitors undernamed. Immediate possession given. This sale affords a rare opportunity to any one wishing to obtain a fine farm.

Ten per cent. to be paid down at the time of sale and the balance in one month without interest.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice.

Further particulars can be had from W. Frost & Frost, or Creaser & Morrison, Owen Sound.

Dated at Owen Sound this 7th day of March, 1883.

FROST & FROST,
Vendors' Solicitors, Owen Sound.
(Signed) J. MASSON,
Master at Owen Sound.
130-4t.

GEORGE WILSON
Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED from a single pound to a whole carcass at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON.

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Town Block.

Markdale, Oct. 27th, 1881

Doll & Brown

As Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale to go into the Wholesale Jewellery Business in Toronto, and not wishing to leave Markdale altogether,) he has entered into partnership with Mr. W. BROWN, late of Flesherton, who is a practical watchmaker and jeweler of over 15 years experience, and comes with the best recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the Dominion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and all goods sold will be found as represented, or money refunded at

Doll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any Church or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Last week's Meaford *Mirror* was printed by steam power.

The Orillia Methodists recently cleared $200 on an apron social.

Mr. Baird had a tumor removed from his ankle on Good Friday.

The official Gazette announces that the Canada Temperance Act has again been disallowed.

The spring show of the Euphrasia agricultural society will be held at Rocklyn on the 26th April.

The spring show of the Collingwoodtown agricultural society will be held on May 1st at Clarksburg.

Messrs. Doll & Brown have arranged to open a branch store opposite Elliott's drug store, Chatsworth.

Mr. Baird lost a valuable cow on Friday last. She slipped going into the stable and her back was broken.

The Dundalk *Herald* continues to improve and is worthy of the support of the people of that prosperous village.

Mr. John Orr, of Glenelg, has a ewe which has had three lambs last week. The same sheep had four last year and three two years ago, making 10 lambs in 22 months.

The STANDARD is a valuable medium for advertising, having upwards of four thousand readers; about 800 families get it, with an average of not less than 6 readers to each copy.

A social will be given under the auspices of the L. A. S. of the Methodist Church, in Lyon's Church, town line, on Friday (to-morrow) evening, admission 15cts. A crowded house is desired.

In this village there appears to be an utter disregard of the provisions of fire insurance policies and police regulations, both provide for the supply of ladders to houses. At the Leavens' fire it was necessary to go as far as Mr. Wm. Brown's before one could be obtained. The police trustees should look to this and enforce the regulation.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

The editor of the *Advance* was in Markdale on Friday last week, and appears astonished at the rush of business and immense number of teams going hither and thither on our streets, some of them not going very slow either), and remarks in his paper that there seems to be a want of law and order in Markdale that would not be tolerated in any other village. We don't suppose he would see as great a rush in any village (or even town) in this country. No such disorder in Flesherton, except perhaps when a show fair day, everything perfectly quiet.

SOCIAL.—The social held last Friday evening under the auspices of the young people of the Presbyterian congregation, was very largely attended. Mr. Richardson's large and comfortable house was well filled; any quantity of stable room was also provided for the teams, as many came from Markdale and the country around. The crowd being so great, very little room was left to introduce games usually indulged in, yet an enjoyable time was spent. Proceeds $20.50.

Montgomery's bread for sale at Benson's store.

25 tons of first class timothy hay for sale at Reynolds & Son.

Oil Cake—A fresh supply at the Medical Hall.—A. TURNER & Co.

A fresh arrival of Candies, Oranges and Oysters at Montgomery's bakery.

Mary had a little watch, but the watch it would not go. Mary should have got a watch at Doll & Brown's, they always give satisfaction.

Mr. F. Sarjeant has kept on hand a large supply of good fresh meat this winter.

Several villages have been overwhelmed by avalanches of snow from Mount Ararat. One hundred and fifty persons have been buried alive.

Don't fail to get some of the bargains now being disposed of at Reynolds & Son.

NOTICE.—All those indebted to me will please call and settle the same at once before court day.—W. J. ROWE.

Over one thousand car-loads of Canadian turnips have been received in New York city this year, the local farmers being unable to supply the demand owing to the failure of the crop.

Miss Trevaro, who is highly recommended as a first class milliner, takes charge of W. J. McFarland's millinery show rooms this season.

Mr. E. H. Hilborn, lecturer of the Dominion Grange will deliver a free lecture in the Orange Hall, Markdale, at 2 o'clock p. m. April 2nd.

J. R. Trimble has purchased a fine jet black draught stallion, 3 yrs. old, weighs 1640 lbs., which will make the coming season in this neighborhood.

The only direct importer doing business in Markdale is W. J. McFarland. The first instalment of his Spring imports are now on the ocean.

The Marriage Aid Association now numbers 1,600 and is rapidly increasing. Pays $250 to $5,000 at marriage. Mr. Bryden is the agent here. 133-36.

Good Friday passed off very quietly in this village. Business places were closed. Services were held in the English and Methodist churches in the evening.

Miss Minnie Rorke and Miss Trevaro are now in Toronto selecting the spring styles of bonnets hats and millinery goods. Look out for McFarland's grand opening.

The trains on the Durham railway which hav been blocked with snow for three weeks, made their way through on Sunday evening last, and are now again running regularly.

Milloy, the Longue Point murderer, confesses the shooting of the late Mr. Nesbitt, and says it was from an uncontrollable impulse that he committed the act, as he did not go to the place with the motive of killing his former employer, with whom he was on the best of terms.

Doll & Brown, Jewellers, will be represented at Chatsworth in their branch store every Monday and Tuesday; shop with Mr. Chambers. All work carefully repaired and warranted.

I am making up a number of accounts to place in Mr. Masson's hands for collection at the next division court, those who wish to save further costs will require to make an early settlement.—A. MCINTYRE.

The past winter has been very unfavorable for entertainments and socials, owing to the stormy weather, but they are making up for it now, no less than three this week, two Presbyterians and one Methodist. There will be one this Thursday evening at Mrs. Murray's, Glenelg.

VESTRY MEETING.—At the annual vestry meeting of Christ church, Markdale, held on the 26th inst., the following officers for the ensuing year were appointed:—Church Wardens—B. Coleman and T. Elliott. Sidesmen—A. Turner and O. Walker. Sec.-Treas.—R. D. Bigger. Synod Delegate—Wm. Lucas. Auditors—J. W. Ford and J. Cæsar.

The Williams Sewing Machine factory at Montreal was destroyed by fire on Saturday night last. This was the largest factory of the kind in Canada. Their machines has carried the day in taking prizes. The loss is between two and three hundred thousand dollars, and is mostly covered by insurance in several good companies. The origin of the fire is unknown. Mr. C. Treadgold is agent for this machine and is making quite a number of sales. as the machines are growing more popular every day.

SOME GOOD ADVICE.

Listen ye lovers of the cup that cheers,
In which are always smiles and never tears,
Quit buying rubbish advertised as cheap.
Unless you want to help a doctor keep.
Order the best, the cheapest, in the end,
Rely on RICHARDSON as your true friend;
Try him but once and we are sure you'll find
Each pound of TEA exactly to your mind,
That his Tea leaves all other Teas behind.

From our Exchanges.

FARMS SOLD.—Mr. Andrew Nodwell, near Hillsburg, in Erin, has sold his farm to Mr. Robert Nodwell, Jr., for $3,300, and purchased one in Artemesia, near Markdale, for $5,500.—*Orangeville Advertiser.*

THE NEXT GOVERNOR-GENERAL.—It is currently reported at Ottawa that Right Hon. W. E. Forster, late Chief Secretary for Ireland, is to be the new Governor-General, in succession to his Excellency the Marquis of Lorne.

The worst freshets ever known in Nova Scotia have just occurred in that province, involving the destruction of an immense quantity of property. The lowlands in many districts are submerged, and bridges and railway tracks have been swept away. So far, fortunately, no loss of life is reported.

METHODIST UNION.—The returns of the voting on the question of the union of the Methodist Churches so far as completed show that 595 quarterly meetings have declared in favor of the union and 75 against it, while there are ten tie votes. The analysis of the voting in the different conferences is as follows:—Toronto, yeas. 207, nays 16, ties 3; London, yeas 205, nays 22. ties 1; Montreal, yeas 107. nays 26. ties 4; Nova Scotia, yeas 30, nays 9, ties 1; New Brunswick, yeas 43, nays 1, ties 1: Newfoundland, yeas 3, nays 1. There are still 100 meetings to hear from.

OUR HARBOUR.—As a first fruit of the recent deputation to Ottawa, H. A. Gray, Esq., of the Public Works Department, accompanied by Mr. Temple of the T. G. & B. R., arrived in town on Friday night last, and on Saturday morning commenced taking soundings of the river, to ascertain definitely what is required to be done, so that an estimate of the cost can be made. The deputation was favorably received, and there are good prospects of the dredging being continued the coming season.—*O. S. Times.*

We learn that the American hotel is about to change hands, Mr. Lesslie having taken one of the principal hotels in Napanee, and will move there in a few days. He leaves with the good wishes of a large host of friends in town and country. He has sold out his business here to Messrs. Primmer & Graham, both well known in connection with the T. G. & B. R., and they will take control of the American on his leaving.—*O. S. Times.*

FAILURE.—We are sorry to learn that Mr. Thos. Swan, who for over a quarter of a century has been doing business here, has at last succumbed to the reverses of fortune and closed his doors. The stopping of his machinery will be quite a loss to the town as a large number will be thrown out of employment. When the failure was made known in town a number of local creditors visited the works and secured their own by taking articles sufficient to square accounts. Mr. S. has the sympathy of the town with him in the time of trial, and we express the hope of many that he may yet be enabled to commence afresh the battle of life in our midst. He has made assignment to Mr. Allan Lamont.—*Mount Forest Confederate.*

ACCIDENT.—Last Wednesday morning Mr. ——— Craig, near Griersville, sustained a severe wound in his left foot from an axe with which he was chopping. Having on moccasins at the time the axe sank into the bone, severing an artery. He was driven into Meaford, and the wound was dressed by Dr. Clarke. The loss of blood was very great and left Mr. Craig in a weak condition, but he was driven home that afternoon, and it is hoped the wound will rapidly heal under the doctor's skillful treatment.—*Moniter.*

Flesherton Station.

Mr. Wm. Cullen left with his family on Wednesday, the 21st, for the Northwest. He has located near Regina, and took with him a large quantity of stock, implements, &c., and will no doubt do well, having gone full handed. We wish him success.

Mr. R. Cook is getting up a large number of the celebrated Manders iron harrow.

It is quite amusing to read the efforts of the *Advance* in last week's issue, to make the public believe that Flesherton is progressing, and in almost the same breath give *the* reason why she does not prospor. A good level road to the station is what is wanted, and what they *must* have, and then prosperity would be theirs certain. Names of those who talk of building, &c., are given, and it is *rumored* that others are considering the matter, (we have heard of these *rumors* or a number of years.) Preparations *are* being made by one worthy citizen to erect a brick block. Now, sir, we at the station begin to feel the need of a newspaper to let the world know our advantages and importance. If we had a man like the editor of the *Advance*, the public, (who did not know better) would be led to believe that we had a very important and prosperous town. The imposing appearance of our public building, (post office) our manufacturing industries, natural scenery, &c., would be food for lengthy and interesting newspaper articles. We must have a printing office.

Priceville.

Feed for stock is getting scarce, and farmers are wishing for spring.

That air Wiggins histed nairy a roof.

The elections are over and we are nearly all again clothed and in our right mind. But we have a dreamy recollection of some funny acts that we played in during the campaign as follows: 1st, work hard all day in the in the woods, at the anvil, or walking the salesroom floor, go to a meeting in the evening through mud, up all night, not a bit sleepy either; 2nd, we mount a three-legged stool, at least try to, a little top-heavy however, well, we take the floor for it, and hold forth the gentlemanly qualities of our candidate; 3rd, election night—harrying up and and down street, must make up $10 to keep the election machine running all night; 4th, coming down street. Judas Priest! there's a missionary collector, can I possibly reach the next corner before she attacks me; ? 5th wage to church the next Sunday. Very dry sermon, all about money for churches, temperance, etc. We look at our watch, time 8:15, no wonder we were sleepy, service fifteen minutes longer than usual.

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store,

MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting. ☜

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to the 1st April, 1883, for the erection and completion of a School House in S. S. No. 17, Euphrasia. Plans and specification may be seen at the residence of Joseph Manarey, W. ½ lot 18, con. 10, Euphrasia, Harkaway P. O. Building to be complete by the 1st August, 1883, and paid for the 15th Jan., 1884. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JOSEPH MANARY, Sec. Treas.

Euphrasia, March 9th, 1883. 131-4in.

PURE SEED WHEAT.

"THE WESTERN."

MR. ANDREW NESBITT, LOT 110, 2nd range W. T. & S. Road, Glenelg, 1½ miles from Markdale, has 200 bushels of pure *Western* spring seed wheat for sale. Mr. Jas. Bell, Artemesia, near Engenia, secured 5 bags of this wheat which he sowed last year and says it yielded him $50 more than the same amount of Russian or other varieties which he sowed on equally as good land. The price is $1.25 per bushel.

ANDREW NESBITT.

131-33.

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRIEN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th, 1883. 131ly

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $2.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞ To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK

93-145.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-ly

THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolness of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞ Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil, and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear, without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use.
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.* 127-153.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

D. McArthur

Has opened a new

BAKERY AND Confectioner Store

In Dunlop's block

MARKDALE.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—(CONTINUED.)

As he sat now watching Roy, the old wish that the boy was his own son rose within him. Ah, how happy he would have been with children to call him father!

With a heavy sigh he stretched out his hand, and took up mechanically the paper Roy had thrown down on the table, and whose margin he had decorated so fantastically. Was it strange that the color faded suddenly out of his face, leaving it white as death, that a look of chary agony leaped into his eyes? There, at the top of the paper, clear and distinct, among a number of devices, such as anchors, shields, and scrolls, was the name—Russel Anthon.

Roy had written it there quite unconsciously. Mr. Anthon had been in his thoughts while he had been idly scribbling, and without thinking what he was doing, he had written his name.

"Roy."

Something in the tone of the voice which pronounced his name made Roy turn suddenly on the piano stool. Richard Brandon still held the newspaper in his hand, his face was averted; Roy did not see its deathly pallor, or the drawn look about the mouth.

"Roy, did you write that name?"

The quiet voice had a curious metallic ring to it. Roy gave one glance at the paper, his face flushing.

"Yes, Uncle Richard," he answered, laughingly. "I confess it was rather childish to scribble in that fashion."

"Do you know the man who bears that name?"

"I am slightly acquainted with him," said Roy. "I have been in his house many times, I know his daughter very well."

"You know his daughter—Roy, why have you never told me?"

He raised his head now, Roy could see his face and the look upon it startled him.

"I do not know why I have never spoken to you about the Anthons, Uncle Richard. Do you know Mr. Russel Anthon?"

Did he known him? The man who was called Richard Brandon clinched his right hand until the nails sunk deep into the palm; and his voice was strained and unnatural as he answered:

"I knew him—once. Tell me when and where you met the Anthons, Roy—tell me all you know about them."

And Roy, with a vague feeling that there was something about this of which he knew nothing, told how he had first met Louie Anthon; how she had invited him to call upan her, and he had gone to her beautiful home and had been introduced to her handsome, stately father and lovely mother. And speaking and thinking of the girl he loved so truly, Roy forgot the white-faced man sitting opposite to him, did not notice the deep lines of pain that came about Richard Brandon's mouth as he listened, nor the look of anguish that darkened his eyes at the mention of Louie's lovely other.

"And that is not quite all, Uncle Richard," he said at last, his brown eyes growing very soft and tender, "I love Louie Anthon with all my heart, and my dearest hope is that she will be my wife."

Richard Brandon passed one hand over his eyes. Did he hear aright, or was he going mad? Could it be that Roy, whom he had brought up and cared for as though he had been his own son, loved and wished to marry the child of the man who had robbed him of name and wife, and home, and friends? But for this girl—this Louie of whom Roy spoke, he could not have allowed his false, black-hearted brother to go on year after year living in his place; the child—Muriel's child and Arundel's—had been the link between them which he had felt he could not break; he was Muriel's husband but Arundel was the father of the child.

The mighty agony that had swept over him that never, never never to be forgotten day, when standing in the darkened parlor of his own house he had realized Arundel's horrible treachery, was sweeping over him again; again the iron fingers clutched his throat, again the earth seemed to be falling from under his feet. And yet in all his agony he felt that he must be calm and not give way, must make no outward sign of what he was suffering; for Roy must not know that the name Russel Anthon held a terrible significance for him, he must not know that he would rather see him lying dead than married to Arundel Anthon's child.

Roy had waited patiently for the man he had called Uncle Richard ever since he could talk to speak; at last he said hesitatingly, not knowing exactly what to say, yet anxious to break the silence.

"Uncle Richard, you do not think I am too young to marry, do you? I love Miss Anthon so dearly—and I think—I am almost sure she loves me."

What could Richard Brandon say in answer, what objection could he make? He tried to think of something to say, while every detail of that terrible time was rising clear and distinct in his memory.

Muriel's little baby girl—the child who ought to have been his child—it was so hard to understand that Roy wanted to marry this girl.

There was a dull, throbbing pain in Richard Brandon's Temples, the power of action seemed to be slipping away from him, yet Roy was waiting for him to speak, and he must say something.

"You are old enough to marry—I suppose, Roy; but she—she is very young."

"She is not so very young," said Roy earnestly, not stopping to think in his earnestness that the remark was a strange one for Richard Brandon to make. "Louie Anthon was nineteen years old last October."

CHAPTER XXXV.

"Nineteen years old last October," repeated Richard Brandon; then slowly and wearily, "no, Roy, no, you have made a mistake, she was not—she could not have been nineteen last October."

Roy looked at him in great amazement. It was certainly very strange that he should speak so positively; how did he know how old Louie Anthon was? And how pale he was, evidently laboring under some strong excitement which he was striving to repress. What did he know about the Anthon family, and why had the mention of the name affected him as it had done? Roy had always felt that the life of the grave gentleman who had given him a father's love and care, held a secret sad and bitter. he knew that he had suffered, whether through his own act or the wrong-doing of others he did not know, nor did he ever expect to know; for gentle and kind as Richard Brandon was, there was that about him which told how useless it would be to question him concerning his own life, and even Roy had never asked him anything about his past. He had never before seen him so moved and shaken, and he could not help wondering if Louie Anthon's handsome, stately father was not in some way connected with the secret of his life.

Little did Roy think how near he came to the truth.

"I think, Uncle Richard, you have made a mistake," he said gently. "Miss Anthon told me herself only a week or two ago, that she was nineteen years old the twenty-first of last October."

There were restless gleams of light coming and going in Richard Brandon's eyes, the blood was settling in spots upon his ashen gray face, his fingers were twitching nervously; and still he shook his head, while he muttered as though he was speaking to himself.

"It could not be."

He spoke only those few words, yet in his brain strange confused thoughts were slowly shaping themselves.

And Roy, feeling very uncomfortable, utterly at a loss how to account for his unusual manner, and wishing he understood the reason for it, tried to speak lightly as he said that, after all, it did not make much difference just how old Louie Anthon was, although he was almost positive that she had been born in October of a certain year which year he mentioned.

He was totally unprepared for the effect produced by his words. Richard Brandon sprang to his feet, grasping the carved back of a chair near him so tightly that the veins stood out tense and swollen. His great dark eyes were like smoldering fires, his face was flushed a deep dull red, his lips were quivering; he was trembling in every limb. It was surely no trifling thing that had shaken this quiet, reserved, grave man to the very care and centre of his being.

"Roy," he gasped," you say—she was born—the October of that year! My God, boy, think what you are saying! You do not know what it means to me. If what you say is true—then—"

He paused, sinking down heavily into his chair. If what Roy said was true—If Louie Anthon had been born in October of that fatal year—then she was his own child. He bowed his head upon his hands, trying to stem the wild rush of his thoughts, trying to think calmly, thinking instinctively that if he allowed the flood of wild joy and terrible bitterness that was rising within him to sweep over him unrestrained, reason would give way before it.

"Uncle Richard," said Roy, his own face pale now, feeling like a man who gropes his way in the dark, "I cannot understand; I know that what I have said has affected you terribly, yet I know not why."

Richard Brandon raised his head, master of his own emotions even at this great moment of his life; for self-control is more the result of habit, the outgrowth of will-power, than it is a natural characteristic, and for many years he has been used to keeping his own feelings in check.

"Roy, you cannot understand, nor can I explain to you. There are secrets which must remain secrets to the end of time. If my secret concerned only myself I would tell it to you, but it concerns more than me. I have acted strangely and unnaturally—it is because I have been moved and shaken as I thought nothing could ever shake me again, and there are times in life when our emotions are stronger than we are; but you must try and forget it—or, if that is impossible, think as little about it as you can. This much I can say—and it is only justice to you that I should say it, because I think you love me. If I have led a strangely quiet and reserved life, mingling but little with my fellow men, it has not been because there was a stain upon me which I feared the world would discover."

For a moment there was silence in the room—a silence broken only by the crackle of the fire in the grate. the ticking of the clock upon the mantel; then Roy spoke.

"Uncle Richard, I want no explanation: I am content to let things remain as they are. I have always felt that there was a bitter sorrow in your life, but that it was not of your making I have been sure. I have only one thing to ask you: Would it displease or sadden you if I should marry Miss Anthon?"

For he knew now that in some way the Anthons were connected with the secret of Richard Brandon's life.

Richard Brandon did not answer at once—he was thinking. If it was true that Louie, this girl that Roy loved, had been born the October following the March of that year when. leaving Muriel, his young wife, and his beautiful home, he had gone to Mexico in search of Arundel, then in all truth she was his own child—and his weary, sad hearts leaped and grew glad at the very thought. But it was too late to claim her now—that time had long gone by. He could call her daughter never, never; he had a child, yet he must be to all the world a childless man. Still, if Roy should marry her—if she was the wife of the man he had loved from his babyhood—no one would think it strange if he loved her; and she would love him, too,—oh! the peace and blessedness of that! He would live with them—he would teach the little children that would come to Roy and her to call him grandfather, and they would not know—Only he and God would know—that he was really their mother's father. He had never dreamed that such happiness would come to him, and there was a soft, sad smile upon his grief worn face as he said:

"It would not displease me Roy, no. for it would bring happiness to me, not sorrow."

"I am so glad," Roy said, with a deep sigh of relief. "You will love her, I know, Uncle Richard, she is so lovely."

"Roy,"—there was a break in Richard Brandon's voice as he spoke—"is she like her mother?"

"Yes, very much, only her eyes are different; they are deep, true, earnest eyes—such sweet eyes, Uncle Richard. To-morrow night I shall go to Mr. Anthon and ask his consent to make his daughter my wife. You say you knew him once, it is strange he did not remember your name, for I know I have spoken of you in his presence."

Richard Brandon's brow darkened.

"He does not know me," he said "he knows no such man as Richard Brandon. Roy, you are quite sure that Louie Anthon was nineteen years old last October?"

"Perfectly sure," answered Roy, firmly.

The thought had come to him within the last few moments that perhaps in his early manhood Richard Brandon had loved Louie's beautiful mother, had loved her so dearly as men do sometimes love—that when she had married Mr. Anthon it had swept joy and brightness forever out of his life, and his bitter disappointment had made him the grave, quiet man he was. Even if Russel Anthon did not know Richard Brandon, Richard Brandon would know him, because he was the man who had won that which he had striven in vain to win. If such was the case, if Mr. Anthon had married the woman who was dearer to Richard Brandon than all else in the world beside, Roy thought it was not at all strange that his uncle's face had clouded at the very sight of the name, Russel Anthon, or that the mention of it had brought up a host of bitter, painful memories.

So in his own way Roy accounted for it all, until it no longer seemed strange or hard to understand.

"After Roy had left him that night, and he was alone, Richard Brandon gave his thoughts free scope. It was almost like that other night so long ago, when the full realization of Arundel's faithlessness and dishonor had overwhelmed him. Bitterness long suppressed rose in his heart; fierce, terrible anger for Arundel, and rebellion against the fate which had laid waste his life. He had thought he had suffered all he could possibly suffer, and now the almost certain knowledge that the child which he had thought the strongest link between Muriel and Arundel was his own child, brought with it agony which well nigh prostrated him. The patience and resignation which had helped him to bear his sorrow all these years left him; passions which he had thought were dead, awoke within him; hate and resentment and relentless wrath. He felt that he must go now to Arundel and shoot him down like a dog; what right had he to live—that false, black-hearted man whose life was a monstrous lie?

The gray dawn still found Richard Brandon still crouching in his chair before the fire, which during the night had burned itself out and was only a heap of ashes, and in the pale, dim light his face looked hard and cold and pitiless, there were deep-drawn lines about his colorless lips, and he spoke through his clenched teeth as he muttered:

"You stole my wife, my name, my friends away from me, Arundel Anthon; you robbed me of joy and happiness and peace, and if it is indeed true that the child who has called you father all these years is my child, then if God can forgive you let Him do it, but I can never, never!"

CHAPTER XXXVI.

"I know you are very much disappointed, Russel," said Muriel, regretfully; "but Louie says she knows now she never loved him, though for his sake and ours she has tried to make herself believe she did, and she has only discovered a few days ago that her feelings for him could never be any warmer than those of friendship."

"Bah!" said Arundel, contemptuously, an ugly frown darkening his handsome, high-bred face. "Is that reasonable, Muriel—does it take a woman so long to discover whether or no she loves a man? I can find no excuse for her actions. Why did she not tell us all in the first place that she would not be his wife? But no, she knew how much he cared for her, and she encouraged him to think she would accept him, she knew how much I wished her to marry him, and she gave me every reason to believe she would do as I wished, only to disappoint us both in the end." And Arundel arose from his chair and walked up and down the long room, finding great difficulty in controlling himself.

It was not quite eight o'clock in the evening, and he and Muriel were alone together in the library. For the past forty eight hours Arundel Anthon had been in anything but an angelic frame of mind. He had been so sure that Louie would accept Percy Everingham that when she told him she had refused him he had been horribly disappointed; what is more, it had galled him to think that this girl whom he had disliked from her very birth, had dared to thwart him, had defied him to his face, looking at him with her great brown eyes—the eyes which he could not bear to meet. He would have liked to have been able to force her to marry Percy, to make her bend to his wishes.

"Don't think too hardly of Louie," said Muriel, wistfully. "I am sure she did not mean to give either you or Percy any false hope, she is too true by nature for that. Did Percy seem to feel very bad when you saw him yesterday, dear?"

"Very badly, indeed," answered Arundel. "he was bitterly disappointed, for he had never thought for a moment but that Louie would tell him she would be his wife. Muriel," and he paused in his walk up and down the room, and stood still on the hearth-rug, "do you think she refused him because she cared for some one else?"

"I have been thinking about that myself," said Muriel, earnestly. "I am quite sure something has happened very lately to change her feelings toward him. She may have discovered that she didn't care for him only when she found that she loved somebody else."

"But who could it be?" asked Arundel, a most unamiable feeling arising with him towards the person who had frustrated his plans regarding Louie and Percy Evringham. "Does any gentleman come to the house for whom you think she has a particular liking, Muriel?"

Muriel hesitated an instant, conscious that what she was about to say would not not be particularly pleasing to her husband.

"I think she cares more for Roy Glenmore than for any other gentleman who calls upon her," she answered.

"Roy Glenmore!" exclaimed Arundel, frowning again. "I have never liked that fellow, and if he is the one who has stepped in between Louie and Percy, then I shall very soon give him to understand that we can dispense with his society. But, Muriel, why did you not tell me this before?"

"Because, dear, I had no idea of such a thing myself until the day before yesterday. I happened to go into the parlor and found them there together, and something in her face and manner put the thought into my mind."

"Well, he will never get my consent to marry her," said Arundel decidedly. "I have always disliked him; I more than dislike him now."

"I have never disliked him, Russel," Muriel said, unwilling to admit to herself that her husband's opinions with reference to Roy Glenmore were unjust, to say the least. "He is very gentlemanly and intelligent, and his manners are perfect; the Van Alstynes think everything of him; still I have always wished that I knew more about his family. It is so strange, Russel, he seems to have no other relative, except his uncle—a Mr. Brandon."

"He is Richard Brandon, one of the firm of Disbrow & Co.," said Arundel. "Some one was telling me about him the other day: a grave, silent man, who does not go into any society, has no intimate friends, and who never, under any circumstances, can be induced to speak of his past life. We do not want to have anything to do with such people, Muriel. I am sorry, very sorry, that Louie ever met this fellow Glenmore."

There was silence between them for a moment; then Muriel was just about to speak when there was a knock at the door, and a servant, coming into the room, informed Mr. Anthon that Mr. Glenmore had called, and would like to see him.

"Oh Russel, don't say anything to hurt his feelings," pleaded Muriel, as she rose to leave the room. "I can imagine what he has come to ask you."

"So can I," said Arundel, quietly.

"But, dear, Louie may love him very dearly," said Muriel, anxiously. "Had we not better consult her, Russel, before you give him your answer?"

Arundel looked down into the lovely, troubled face.

"Muriel do you think it would be right for us to allow Louie to marry a man of whose family and antecedents we know positively nothing, whose only known relative is a man whose life is a mystery to those who know him?"

And Muriel answered "No."

When Roy Glenmore entered the library he found Mr. Anthon standing in front of the fire waiting for him, and though he greeted him with perfect politeness Roy could not help but notice the chill in his manner.

There was a few moments' conversation upon various everyday subjects, a pause, and then Roy said:

"Mr. Anthon I came here to-night to tell you that I love your daughter, to ask you if I have your consent to ask her to be my wife."

A slight inclination of the handsome head which might mean anything or nothing; Roy concluded that it meant "go on," and he went on accordingly, his face flushing, his eyes darkening with earnestness.

"I have loved her ever since I first met her, and I would strive earnestly and faithfully to keep every shadow, every sorrow out of her life. I know that what I am asking of you is no small thing, Mr. Anthon, I know she is your only child, that she is very dear to you; but if you will give her to me, I will hold her as the dearest, most precious thing on earth."

"Do you think, Mr. Glenmore, that my daughter returns your love?"

A look of rare tenderness gathered about Roy's mouth.

"I think—I am almost sure, Mr. Anthon, that she does."

Arundel leaned back in his chair, his face haughty and cold. The dislike he had always felt for Roy Glenmore had increased a thousand-fold. He was the one then who had spoiled his plans; but for him Louie would not have refused Percy Evringham; he had already made love to the girl, well, he would punish him for his presumption.

"Mr. Glenmore, you must pardon me for speaking so plainly, but I cannot give my consent to your marriage with my daughter until I know more about you and your family than I already do; you must remember you are almost a stranger to me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Composer of "Kathleen Mavourneen."

In a scantily furnished room at 62 Parkin street, sits an old gray-haired man, fingering an ancient piano. It is Frederick Nicholls Crouch, the author of "Kathleen Mavourneen." His personal appearance is striking. Of a snort, compact figure, his movements are astonishingly quick and active. He has a bushy growth of hair and beard, his complexion is ruddy, and from under rugged brown shine bright hazel eyes. His dress consists of an old soldiers coat, dark blue flannel shirt and well-worn pantaloons. Prof. Crouch says he knew Payne, and led the music on the night, when, at Drury Lane Theatre, Payne's opera of "Clari, the Maid of Milan," was produced. Sir Henry Bishop was the composer. Payne wrote the words. Both men were in the wings and in full view of Prof. Crouch during the performance. The song of "Home, Sweet Home," was written for this opera. Prof. Crouch told how his own famous song, "Kathleen Mavourneen," was composed. He said the words had been sent to him from London by Mrs. Crawford. He was riding one day along the banks of the Tamar, in west England, when the melody came to him. "I was so infatuated with it," said Prof Crouch, "that I sang the song to large audiences in the Plymouth Assembly Rooms, Plymouth, Devonshire, and within a week it began to spread. Thus was my offspring begotten, and so became the child of the world."

Prof. Crouch was born in England, July 31, 1808, of good family. He is now out of employment and too old to help himself. He has a wife and five children. He tries to smile cheerily at fate, but the smile is full of pathos.

"You wouldn't take me for a married man, would you?" asked a student of a Cortland girl last Sunday night. "I rather think I would if you should ask me," was the response. He bought a ring next day.

Savings for Old Age.

No one denies that it is wise to make provision for old age, but we are not agreed as to the kind of provision to lay in. Certainly we shall want money, for a destitute old man is, indeed, a sorry sight; yes, save money, by all means. But an old man needs just that particular kind of strength which young men are apt to waste. Many a foolish young fellow will throw away on a holiday a certain amount of nervous energy which he will never feel the want of until he is seventy, and then how much he will want it! Incurions, but true, that a bottle of champagne at twenty will intensify the rheumatism at threescore, It is a fact that overtaxing the eyes at fourteen may necessitate the use of spectacles at forty instead of sixty. We advise young readers to be saving of health for their old age, for the maxim holds good in regard to health as to money—"Waste not, want not." It is the greatest mistake to suppose that violation of the laws of health can escape its penalty. Nature forgives no sin, no error; she lets off the offender for fifty years sometimes, but she catches him at last, and inflicts the punishment just when, just where, and just as he feels it most. Save up for old age, but save knowledge; save the recollection of good and noble deeds, innocent pleasures and pure thoughts; save friends; save love. Save rich stores of that kind of wealth which time can not diminish nor death take away.

A Remarkable Journey.

I must tell you of the remarkable journey performed by one of those little colored rubber balloons, such as are sold on the streets for a few sous, or given as an inducement to purchasers in some of the large dry goods shops. Mr. Oberfelder, a restaurant keeper at Auteuil, saw his son playing with one of these balloons, which had come from a shop called "Pygmalion." I forgot to mention that the shops print their names on the balloons. Just for a joke, the father wrote on the back of his business card a promise to pay one bottle of old absinthe to the person who would return the balloon, and, after tying the card to the same, sent it adrift. This happened on the 12th of December last. A few weeks ago Mr. Oberfelder received a letter from Russia, signed Andre Jarochewitch, priest of Tchigi, in which he asks if it be true that a little rubber balloon, which he found in his garden on the 16th of December, bearing the mark "Pygmalion" and Mr. Oberfelder's card, did certainly come from Paris? The distance from Paris to Tchigi direct is about 1,120 miles, which the balloon accomplished in nine days; yet it must have drifted about and traversed a much longer distance in its journey.—*Paris Cor. Philadelphia Bulletin.*

What the Buddhists Call Sacred Music.

A French traveller recently returned from Siam gives the account of a new Buddhist temple which has just been completed in the environs of Bangkok, and which closely resembles in appearance a Christian church. The guide told him to his great surprise that it was a pagoda, and on entering the building he had observed the exact close imitation of the interior of a Catholic place of worship. There was an altar, with a large image of Buddha placed on it, stained-glass windows, *prie-dieus*, and all the other accessories of Catholic devotion.

"What do you think of it?" asked the Bonze who took him over the building, and who was evidently very proud of it. "It is very modern," said the tourist deprecatingly. "Modern it is, of course," said the priest, who took the remark as a compliment. "We have even an organ; and a better one than any you have in France, for it plays without an organist. We had it made to order by Messrs. Bird & Co., of London, and, as you will hear, it plays nothing but the finest sacred music." Whereupon he turned the handle, and the Frenchman heard his great edification, heard the familiar air which fits the words "De Madame Angot je suis la fille."—*Lloyd's Mail Gazette.*

How to Excel.

Dr. Chalmers forcibly remarks: "There is a certain showy and superficial something which can be done in a very short time. One may act the part of a harlequin with his mind as well as his body, and there is a source of mental agility which always gives me the impression of a Marlequin. The man, for example, was a thorough harlequin in both senses of the word, who boasted that he could throw off a hundred verses of poetry while he stood upon one foot. There was something for wonder in all this. It is rarely by any such exploit that we make deep, and powerful, and enduring progress. It is by dint of steady labor—it is by giving enough of the applications to the work and having enough of time for the doing of it; it is by regular painstaking, and the slow process of constant assiduities—it is by these and not by any process of legerdemain, that we secure the strength and the staple of excellence."

As to the signs of the zodiac, Professor H. Sayce says that the origin and meaning of some of them are plain enough. It is difficult, for instance, to discover the meaning of the bull in the symbol of Taurus or the arrow in that of Sagittarius. But the meaning of others, such as the symbols of Virgo, Scorpio, or of Capricornus, is not so evident. These symbols are of comparatively modern invention, and first came into use along with the symbols still employed by astronomers to denote the planets. But modern though the use of them may be, it is quite otherwise with the signs themselves and the majority of the names by which we still call them. Recent research has shown that the general voice of classical antiquity was right in regarding the Chaldeans as the first to map out the path of the sun during the year into separate regions or constellations. There are indications that the names of the zoadical signs were originally given when the vernal equinox still coincided with the entrance of the sun into Taurus.

There are sixty-six thousand locomotives in the world. And yet when you have waited for a train at some desolate way station for five hours you wouldn't believe there were half so many. Sixty-six thousand, and still a man can miss a train as easily as though there were only one engine on the whole continent.—*Hawkeye.*

THE KEEWATIN MINES.

WONDERFUL RETURNS PROMISED FOR THE CAPITAL OUTLAY.

Experts of Toronto Assayers—A District Abounding in Wealth—The Place to Make Fortunes.

The Keewatin Mining Company owns [illegible] property upon Hay island, which [illegible] one of the many islands studding the Lake of the Woods. The original discoverer of the valuable property was Mr. William Lockwood, who will amply repay himself for making an independant fortune from [illegible] keenness. Since Mr. Lockwood's discovery the value of this section can be [illegible] estimated when it is known that nine-[illegible] mines are working in the Keewatin district, and that over 100 leads are now asking for capital to back their enterprises, the owners of a lead asking as high as $60,000. This means very much on an old time California-[illegible] boom. In that year $40,000,000 worth of gold was extracted from the California mines and the quantity continued to increase each year as follows:

1849	$40,000,000
1850	50,000,000
1851	55,000,000
1852	60,000,000
1853	65,000,000

From these figures there has been a gradual decline, until in 1882, twenty-nine years later, we find the total amount of bullion produced is $15,000,000 only, a decline of $50,000,000, which amply goes to show an almost spent district. When the Black Hills mines were opened, a wild cry of "take me" ran up from the press, and capitalists [illegible] with little or fear of burnt fingers, until it became an assured fact that gold laid in the hills in abundance. What are the facts now? Simply these: Deadwood returns during the past five years have produced twenty-eight million ounces of gold, one hundred and forty thousand tons of lead, and twenty-six thousand ounces of silver, exclusive of one hundred thousand tons of ore shipped to other towns for treatment.

[illegible] last year paid $1,000,000 in [illegible] the Black Hills R. R. for carrying [illegible] ore. This speaks for itself.

FISSURE VEINS.

[illegible] mine and the district surrounding are situated on the fissure veins and [illegible] are deeper in mineral wealth than the mind of man can estimate or labor [illegible] The supply is simply inexhaustible. [illegible] stock may be mentioned as the largest of this variety, though [illegible] irregular. This class of veins is [illegible] veins, and that is why so much [illegible] has fallen upon the value of the [illegible] district. The Winnipeg *Times* in [illegible] rather doubted the value of [illegible] in this district by New York [illegible] assayers, and a suggestion [illegible] to be sent to Professors Pike [illegible] of Toronto, was quickly taken [illegible] was sent to Toronto, assayers, and the following results were obtained: [illegible] Chapman's report $110 in gold [illegible] per 2000 lbs., and a quantity of silver [illegible] gold, and from Prof. Pike's [illegible] per 2000 lbs. Can any[illegible] conclusive as to the value of this district, when the [illegible] mines supposed to be profit[illegible], whilst the extreme is [illegible] average of the famous [illegible] John del Rey, which dur[illegible] years has given a profit of $5,[illegible] of gold per ton. [illegible] of gold per ton can give a [illegible] in thirty-six years with [illegible] used by Brazilians for ex[illegible] metal and at a cost of [illegible] how much profit can be [illegible] mine showing, not $110 or [illegible], but $75 per ton for [illegible], at a cost of $4 per [illegible] labor is large indeed, [illegible] the Keewatin mines is [illegible] partially decomposed, which [illegible] of mining and reducing [illegible] expensive.

[illegible] question of timbering [illegible] important, but right here, [illegible] can be found all the [illegible] heavy mining and fuel [illegible] hauling alone. This [illegible] a boon to miners, and [illegible] bills which superin[illegible] to their list of expenses [illegible]. When it is taken [illegible] the vast amount of timber [illegible] and at the reduction [illegible] at $10,000 per year is [illegible] acres that can be placed [illegible] the Stederfeldt's [illegible] company will use [illegible] wood per day. This [illegible] required to run the [illegible] for hoisting, crush[illegible], etc. The cost of haul[illegible] part of the company's [illegible] engine room, etc., there [illegible] upon the company's [illegible] for many years.

MINING AND HAULING.

[illegible] expensive bills attached [illegible] that of pumping ma[illegible] is there constant dread [illegible] of the superinten[illegible] water in the levels or [illegible] steam must always [illegible] pumps run night and day, [illegible] best of pumps with a large capa[illegible] must be used, necessitating [illegible] ready for fuel and [illegible] the Comstock lower [illegible] immense value and [illegible] for the purpose proved of [illegible] whatever, and could not prevent [illegible] encroachment of the lower levels, with [illegible] immense mineral wealth. In the [illegible] district it has been found that so [illegible] as the rock pack, the sluices for con[illegible] the water down the main shaft of [illegible] have had to be constructed on [illegible] that it may be pumped again into [illegible] for use in the boiler and milling [illegible]. The saving of such immense sums [illegible] question will go a long way towards [illegible] the cost of mining and increasing [illegible]. The erection of the Stedefeldt's [illegible] be the most efficient money [illegible] hand, for instead of ship[illegible] to be treated to a long dis[illegible] mines, its treatment upon the spot will not only allow of actual saving from the tailings, but also avoid the purchase of horses, waggons, harness, feed and engaging of drivers, in fact effect an estimate saving of $10,000 to $20,000 per year. This alone in connection with pumping will be a saving large enough to pay a good dividend upon the stock sold.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Count Festetics, husband of the Duke of Hamilton's only sister (who was divorced from the Prince of Monaco), has become by the death of his father and uncle about the greatest landlord in Austro-Hungary.

For the purpose of studying commercial and manufacturing systems, with the idea of introducing them into China, a high official of the Celestial Empire, Ton Kin Sin, is making a tour of Europe, and will visit America in July.

With the consent of the widow of the late Richard Wagner and the sanction of the King of Bavaria, twelve performances of "Parsifal" will be given at Bayreuth between July 8 and 30 next. Several artists from Munich will take part in the performance.

Dr. Schliemann has lately returned to Athens, from a visit to Thermopylæ, where he hoped he might find the site of Polyandrion. This, however, he was unable to do. He is at present at work on the German edition of his new volume on the discoveries he made last year at Hissarlik.

Miss Chamberlain has a rival at Cannes in the person of Miss Crabbe, daughter of the lady who, as Miss Herbert, was one of the most admired of London actresses. She and Montague frequently played together at the St. James's Theatre in London. A more thoroughly ladylike woman never trod the stage.

The King of Siam, having read *The Land of the White Elephant*, has appointed Mr. Frank Vincent, Jun., a Knight of the Royal Order of Buspa Mala, the medal of which, of dark yellow gold elaborately engraved, is one of the four Siamese decorations which the King himself wears at ceremonies of state.

Queen Victoria and the Princess of Wales have resolved to improve the tone and manners of London aristocratic society. They are alarmed at the encroachments of American vulgarity and French refinement, and will attempt to repress both. This is on the authority of the Rev. Robert Laird Collier, who is now in London.

At a recent dinner at the Mansion House, in London, three foreign Consuls were present, whom the Lord Mayor wished to honor by drinking their healths. He accordingly directed the toastmaster to announce the health of the three present Consuls. He, however, mistaking the words, gave out the following: "The Lord Mayor drinks the health of the three per cent. consols."

Among other strange coincidences is the part played by the number 13 in the life of the late Richard Wagner. In the first place, 13 is the number of letters comprising his name; in the year 1813 he was born, on the 13th of March, 1861, his great work, "Tannhauser," failed to arouse any appreciation in Paris, it was on the 13th of February that he breathed his last; and he died after 13 years of married life.

Caen Wood Towers, which the ex-Khedive is to make his home, sold to him for four hundred and fifty thousand dollars by a person who paid two hundred thousand for it, was embellished by Mr. Edward Brooke, the former owner. Some of the doors are of ebony inlaid with ivory, the staircase windows are painted with scenes from Tennyson, and some of the rooms are hung with stamped Cordova leather. A miniature farm and dairy are on the ground.

The Rev. Geo. W. Hinkle is displeasing many of the Episcopalians of Cleveland by hearing confessions and granting absolutions. He defends this practice on the ground that it is "not at all contrary to the teachings of the Church, but is distinctly implied by passages in the Prayer Book." He reminds his cities that when he was ordained the Bishop said: "Whose sins thou dost forgive, they are forgiven, and whose sins thou dost retain, they are retained."

Modern Temptations.

No country has been more prolific than this in devices for making life pleasant. In spite, however, of the universal song of triumph over the material progress of the nineteenth century, there is reason enough for interjecting a quiet query whether this advance in the art of making life comfortable is an unmixed gain. Every new experience of a material good not before attained, creates a new want; and so far makes one less willing to stand in his own strength. When it becomes a frequent thing for men and women to destroy their own lives when reverses come, rather than face the tedium of a life in which wonted comforts and pleasures would be wanting it is time to inquire whether the hard discipline of a bare struggle for existence would not be preferable, from a moral standpoint, to the easy training which leaves its subject in a state of helpless dependence upon "modern conveniences." No, no! We have invented the steam-engine and the electric light; our houses are supplied with district-messenger-calls and telephones, and our tables with chicken croquettes and terrapin; but our modern inventions have not yet enabled us to turn out manly, self-reliant men by machinery; and they never will. Indeed where high purpose and moral conviction are lacking, each newly discovered comfort or pleasure has a direct weakening and corrupting influence; and so it often happens that in the houses of the rich, amid all the appliances of civilization which wealth can command, there is to be found discontent, weariness, and despair, while among those whose lot seems harder one may find unselfishness, patience, and faith. "Behold we count them happy which endure." No advance of civilization will ever change the truth, that for the real upbuilding of character, conflict is better than peace, and work better than ease. It has been said that many a man leaves half his soul in his easy chair. When it comes to the question of that, let us be ready to give up our easy-chair rather than the half of our soul.—*S. S. Times.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Mr. George Brush the well-known Montreal foundry man is dead.

Winnipeg has 120 licensed liquor houses, or one for every 200 of the population.

The Quebec Legislature will not prorogue till the end of next week.

A meeting of fruit and vegetable canners and packers has been held at Hamilton.

A committee of citizens at Montreal have recommended the contestation of Mayor Beaudry's seat.

Mr. Lamothe, a well-known Montreal notary recently fell down suddenly and expired immediately.

The case of the Bank of Montreal against T. H. Hodgson, bids fair to be a most complicated affair.

Hon. P. G. Ryan, Chief Commissioner of the board of Works was elected by acclamation in Gloucester county.

An old man named Thomas Study, formerly lighthouse keeper at Knap's Point died in gaol of old age.

The young man Cook so badly wounded in the massacre of his family by the immigrant Mann some time ago, is believed to be much worse.

Mrs. Wm. Rea, of Kingston, and Nellie M. Shaw, of New Bradford, both pretty and attractive, are being looked for in Montreal by the police.

Jas. McCuley fell off the cars of the Quebec train, North Shore Railway, and is in a precarious condition in the hospital.

Mr. Lawson has entered a civil suit for $5,000 damages against the collector of the customs at Montreal for refusing to give up two infidel works of Voltaire and Paine imported by plaintiff.

UNITED STATES.

At Calais, Maine, Herbert Exton, a well-known citizen, suddenly drew a pistol and shot his brother Joseph and Samuel Kelly.

The steamer City Point is still ashore at Permaquida harbor.

Dukes, popularly accused of seduction and murder, came to Harrisburg, and it is said no hotel would keep him.

There is intense excitement throughout New York over the milk war.

The private banking firm of R. E. & H. Hedges, of New Brighton, Pa., has suspended.

There is good authority for the statement that Folger will resign before the 1st of July.

The superintendent of the Youngstown Coke Company, Uniontown, Pa., was shot and killed by John Kank, a Molly Maguire.

Eleven fire insurance companies are cancelling the risks they hold on property at Red Bank, N. Y.

Salmi Morse has contracted to produce the Passion Play a hundred times at Louisville, commencing August 1st.

The Governor of Nashville, Tenn., has signed a bill to pay the State debt at the rate of 50c. on the dollar with 3 per cent interest.

In the Cleveland Bessimer steel works, several tons of melted metal overturned and striking the damp sand exploded, fatally burning Patrick Foley and another workman.

In the action against the telegraph companies at New York, the jury gave a verdict of six cents for the people, the effect of which is that the company must remove the poles.

GENERAL.

George Jessel, Master of the Rolls, is dead.

An eruption of Mount Etna has occurred, accompanied by an earthquake.

General Maceo, the Cuban refugee, continues to complain of the severity of his confinement.

There have been frightful thunderstorms with gales and hail in Queensland. The crops have been destroyed.

All the Socialists on trial at Vienna have been acquitted of high treason.

The Right Hon. A. J. Mundella, member of Parliament for Sheffield, is seriously indisposed.

Four thousands Ashantees have renounced allegiance to the King and demand the establishing of a British protectorate.

A letter stating that it is the intention of the Invincibles to dynamite Parliament after Easter, has received by an English M. P.

The *Freeman's Journal* does not believe that Parnell and Sexton will attend the Philadelphia Convention.

The police possess a clue to the explosion in the office of the Local Government Board.

The Court of Cassation at Brussels has refused to grant a new trial in the case of Leond and Armand Peltzer, convictdd as the murderers of the Bernays.

A boy with a top tried to spin it,
But his hand got a thorn right in it,
The sport didn't spoil,
For St. Jacob's Oil,
Cured his hurt in less than a minit.

A red haired clerk in Savannah,
Slipped on a piece of banana,
Great pain he endured,
But St. Jacobs Oil cured,
He now goes dancing with Hannah.

A schooner rounded to at some distance from its wharf at Bath, Me., the other day, and while the lookers-on were waiting for a boat to be lowered and rowed ashore with a hawser, according to the natural order of things, they saw something very different. A dog sprang from the schooner into the river, swam to the wharf with the end of a line in his mouth, and when the hawser to which the line was attached had been hauled in and made fast, swam back to the schooner, seized a rope that was flung to him and was drawn on board.



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For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

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PROFESSIONAL.

MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East Portraits in oil life size.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents wanted

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in $1, $2, $4, $5, or $10 lots. By post pre-paid. H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto

FOR SALE OR TO LET—BLACKSMITH shop and house, garden and orchard, good business stand. For further particulars apply to R. HOWELL, Kimberley P. O. Euphrasia Tp. Ont.

FOR SALE—640 ACRES—CLASS ONE Land Oak River District, Manitoba, $3 per acre; $1,000 cash, balance on time. Splendid chance for intending settlers. Apply to ROBERT WATSON, Orillia.

AT A BARGAIN—STOCK AND GRAIN Farm, near Fergus, county Wellington, 125 acres; 100 clear; 30 new land; good clay loam; good water and pasture. Address, G. F. PLATT, Fergus P. O.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufr of Masonic and other Society Jewels, 151 King E., Toronto

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweler 13 Yonge Street, Toronto.

WIRE WINDOW GUARDS, WIRE CLOTH and Wire Goods at the Toronto Wire Works, 116 King St. West. T. G. RICE.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO., Printers Toronto.

ROOFING MATERIALS. CARPET AND Building Papers, wholesale and retail, at low price, at HODGE & WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide, St., East, Toronto.

AUTOPHONES, $6.50, INCLUDING FOUR tunes. T. CLAXTON, dealer in Musical instruments. Piano Music, Band Music, &c. atalogues free. 197 Yonge St., Toronto.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine with lamp complete. C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

STOCK OF GOODS WANTED IN EXCHANGE for large good farm, having village and Railway station on it, or would sell cheap. Apply Box 1, Dundalk, Ont.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S., Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

FARMERS AND LAND OWNERS WISHing to sell their properties can secure immediate sale by sending full particulars to BUTLER & LAKE, 60 King Street, East, Toronto.

PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADES. Newest designs. Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King E., Toronto.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of Outside and Inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices, Oakville, Ont.

VESSELS FOR SALE OR CHARTER—schooners *Craftsman*, *Feltonecraft*, *Hercules*, and *Erie Ware*: all A. vessels and in good condition. Apply to W. Y. EMERY, Port Burwell, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 106 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 212 acres, Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this Lot, the land is high rolling clay loam Brick house frame Bank Barn. J. W. G WHITNEY, Estate Agent-25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

GENERAL BUSINESS FOR SALE IN western manufacturing town, doing $25,000 per an.. stock about $9,000, favorable price and terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS Toronto.

TWO RUN WATERPOWER GRIST MILL for sale in Ontario Co., with 8 acres good land and dwelling. Price $1,150, easy terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FOR SALE—DOUBLE-HEADED EGYPTIAN oats, imported from Egypt; weigh 48 lbs. per bushel; yield 100 bushels per acre; circulars free, samples 20c. JAMES BOYD, Jr., Belford Ont.

FARM FOR SALE—2nd CON. PICKERING township, one mile north Pickering village, six miles west of Whitby; 67½ acres; best of soil; 2 houses; good outbuildings; first-class young orchard. Further particulars apply to ISAAC HOAG, on premises, or JOS. J. MOORE, Norwich, Ont.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 53 and 55 King-street East, Toronto. Business Agent and Valuer.

NEWCOMBE PIANOFORTES ARE endorsed by the most eminent musicians for superiority of tone and action. Illustrated catalogues mailed on application. OCTAVIUS NEWCOMBE & CO., corner of Church & Richmond Streets, Toronto. A variety of second hand Pianos by Chickering, Stodart, and other makers at close prices.

$6.25 FOR 39 CTS.

Any person sending me 39 cents and the addresses of 10 acquaintances will receive by return mail goods (not recipes) that net $6 25 This is an honest offer to introduce staple goods If you want a fortune, act now. J. D. HENRY P. O. Box 127, Buffalo, N.Y.

Use "TRABERRY" and you will find
Your Teeth become as pearls;
'Twill fragrant make the Breath of all,
Boys, women, men and girls.



Near TILSONBURG, ONT.,
Dec. 14, 1881.

I have been ailing for years with Biliousness and Dyspepsia, and was reduced to a mere skeleton. Last fall I weighed only eighty-six pounds. I was induced to try ZOPESA by Mr. Thomson (of the firm of C. Thomson & Co., druggists, of this place), and, many thanks to him, I am now an entirely new woman and weigh 124 pounds, through the use of this new compound.

MRS. CAROLINE FORBES,
Wife of Mr. R. G. Forbes.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO.; Steam Printers, Toronto.

$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto. Send for list.

CLERKS AND SCHOOLMASTERS—WHY not add $5 to $15.00 per week to your salary after business hours. Address with stamp, H. McALISTER, Drawer 2630, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS—IN EVERY COUNTY IN ONtario—to sell a necessary and profitable article—send three cent stamp for particulars. Address L. B. CLEMENS, Waterloo.

YORK FARMERS' COLONY—FREE tickets to purchasers of land. Choice Homesteads free. Send for map, pamphlet and guide. Cheapest tickets to all points west. J. ARMSTRONG, 1 Victoria-st., Toronto.

ORGANS NEW—10 OCTAVES reeds, Octave Coupler, $85; 14 Octaves reeds, Sub-bass and Coupler, $100. Same in fancy pipe top case, tone superb, $125. Organs with Bell Chimes cheap. Write for particulars, Box 500, Georgetown, Ont.

Robbins Bros.,

Arbitrators, Public Accountants, Trustees, &c.,

27 Wellington street East, Toronto.

FINANCIAL NEGOTIATIONS, including the formation of companies—procuring partners and capital—the purchase and; sale of businesses, debentures, &c.

MONEY LOANED on good farm and other properties at the lowest rates of interest. No exorbitant charges.

If you want a loan or a partner, or desire a business bought or disposed of, write to us.

"RELIABLE"

SEEDS

It will pay purchasers of seeds to send for my descriptive and priced annual catalogue or a "Cultivator's Guide" for 1883, sent free on plication. Address,

J. A. SIMMERS,

RELIABLE SEED HOUSE

147 King Street East, Toronto



KENT BROTHERS.

INDIAN CLOCK!

With life size figures striking the hours and quarters, also indicating the time on three dials, is one of the great attractions of Toronto. Their Magnificent

Watch and Jewelry Establishment

Is without a rival in the Dominion. A visit to this Establishmen will well repay any intending purchaser who may favor them with a call. Inspection is invited to their immense stock of **Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, Bronzes, Musical Boxes, Spectacles. Opera Glasses, &c., &c.** All goods marked in plain figures, warranted as represented, and sold at the lowest possible prices for Cash,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

KENT BROS.,

168 YONGE STREET TORONTO.

☞ SIGN OF THE INDIAN CLOCK ☜

P.S.—Send for Price List.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordmg'y and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

New York has 2,749 more drinking places than places where food is sold.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

The man who can always make a mash is the rich young distiller.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

Robins' nests in Tennessee are said to contain millions of the birds.

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner &Co's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy *free*, by calling at above Drug Store.

The sale of the revised New Testamen has fallen off tremendously, and the publishers have lost money on it.

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

Too much cannot be said of the ever faithful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleaning, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, a malarial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure remedy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by A. Turner.

The bite of a Chicago woman laid up a policeman for four months. If she had hit him with her foot he would never have known what struck him.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

Conversation was carried on by telephone on Sunday between New York and Chicago, a distance of 1000 miles.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and affection of the Liver, and from the immense sale of it without advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the marke, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents and one dollar. 127-40.

House rent in Jerusalem has advanced nearly forty per cent.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Try it for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. It is a preparation of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate. It will cure any sore where all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs. 127-40.

A New York chemist makes applesauce out of chemicals.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING.

Is the only instantaneous relief Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Krams Fluid Lightning. Twenty five cents per bottle at Hill Bros General Store, Markdale. 127-40

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEF BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Philadelphia has 4,000 victims of opium and morphine.

Farmers and others de iring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can becarned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. 121-6m.

EGREMONT BREVEMIP.—In the election for reave in the township of Egremont, which took place on Friday, Mr. Wm. Caulfield was elected over Mr. Lawrence, by a majority of twenty five.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT
—OF THE—
RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURE
—OF THE—
TOWNSHIP OF HOLLAND
FOR THE YEAR ENDING 31st DEC., 1882.

RECEIPTS.

To cash from Collector, balance of roll of 1880	$ 10	00
" " on roll of 1881	2712	18
" " on roll of 1882	3689	00
" Land Improvement Fund	80	07
" Licence Fund	264	47
" Sale of Land and Timber	31	00
" Treasurer of Euphrasia	142	12
" Non-resident Land Fund	722	13
" Clergy Reserve Fund	27	68
" A. Campbell, taxes	10	80
" Fines by Magistrates	25	00
" Balance paid by Treasurer	2019	15
	$9733	60

PAYMENTS.

By paid County rates in full	$2905	57
" Councillors' fees and Officers' salaries	467	00
" Miscellaneous expenses	406	60
" Roads and Bridges	1126	42
" Schools	4828	01
	$9733	60

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES
—AT THE—
'TORONTO HOUSE,'
Selling off at and Under Cost
TO MAKE ROOM FOR
SPRING IMPORTATIONS.
NOW IS TIME TO
SECURE BARGAINS

Our 25 cent. TEA is Unsurpassed. Give it a Trial,

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, March 21st, 1883.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE
TEA! TEA! TEA!
A. M'INTYRE
Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S Teas, Teas.

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE
FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

SUGAR KETTLES
TO THE FARMERS!

SUGAR KETTLES OF THE BEST QUALITY AT

MARKDALE FOUNDRY

SUPPORT HOME MANUFACTURE.

WOOD & OLD IRON TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

MOFFAT BROS.

W. BULMER,
The People's Photographer
FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,
Do Copying and Enlarging in good style

FRAMES and FRAME FIXINGS

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULMER.

R. J. Sproule's
ANNUAL
Clearing Sale

Is now going on and

WILL CONTINUE

ANOTHER WEEK

Call early and secure bargains.

Heavy importations of Spring goods are now on the way, and our present large stock must be cleared out and will be sold out at and under cost.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES—being Lot 20, Con. 10, Glenelg. This farm is three miles from Markdale, with about 40 acres cleared, balance, hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing the place. It is well watered with never failing stream of spring water. Young orchard, log house, and stables. Clear deed can be given. For price and terms apply to MRS. MIGHT, on the premises. Markdale P. O.—Also a farm waggon and fanning mill for sale 127-tf.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, being lot 8, con. Euphrasia; about 40 acres cl... balance good hardwood; has a comfor... frame house 18x24 feet, a good well, ... orchard, and is situated on a good ... miles from Markdale. The farm will be sold on reasonable terms. For particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to ALEX. KIRKWOOD, on the premises.

March 10th, 1883. 131-tf.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office.

Bowed Barley, has been sowed by only a few of the members of Committee with different results, and hold different opinions regarding it, and consequently are not in a position to make any special recommendation, but would respectfully request the patrons to continue to sow different kinds and note the several results for future consideration. Peas—Your Committee consider Peas a most profitable crop both as regards their market value, their superiority for feeding purposes and the comparative slight exhaustion of the soil upon which they grow. We would therefore recommend a more extensive growth of that grain. Golden Vine, from our experience, is considered the most profitable, both for yield and market. Your Committee learns with regret that an insect known as the "Bug," which through its ravages on the pea crop in several parts of Ontario, farmers have to a great extent ceased to grow them. Farmers, therefore, cannot be too careful in the selection of seed; and although a change of seed is very important, still those counties where the pest is known to be ought to be avoided. All of which is respectfully submitted."—DAVID ARMSTRONG, Chairman of Seed Grain Committee.

Moved by Wm. McElgunry, seconded by Robert Walker, that the Division Grange instruct its Delegates to the Provincial Grange to use all their influence to bring about a Dominion prohibito y liquor law, and that they urge the necessity of such a law, and the Delegates to the Dominion Grange, and that they do all in their power to bring the Grange influence to bear on the Dominion Parliament. Carried.

Moved by Bro. D. R. Ellis, seconded by Bro. W. McLoughry, that we pay the sum of five dollars to Y. M. C. Association for the use of their hall. Carried.

Grange closed in due form.

JOHN WEBER,
Sec. S. D. G. No. 2, Vandeleur.

Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, Ont. 104
small sums on easy te
R. M. Ga

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

DRY GOODS | T | GROCERIES

1883

It is an established fact and the universal opinion of our numerous patrons that our Teas, for

Quality, Flavor and Price!

are superior to any offered in this section. We take care in selecting them and sell none but **New Season's Teas**, purchased in large quantities for cash, consequently **we acknowledge no competition.**

We have just received an immense consignment of our justly celebrated brand of Japan Tea, known all over this section of country as the famous **28c. Tea.** It has an established reputation which is increasing every day.

CASH, AND ONLY ONE PRICE.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

Markdale, March 26th, 1883.

(Continued from paper.)

that the grange promote such enterprises as much as possible when ever practicable, keeping in view that co-operation in such things is our peculiar privilege. Your Committee would also advise that too many varieties, say of Horses, be gone into in one neighborhood as it seldom happens that one dealer wants more than one class, as it is well known that dealers can give better prices when they quickly make up a cargo it is manifestly to the advantage of neighborhoods in the matter of horses to as much as possible keep to one class of stock, and as your committee believe there will be a good demand for horses at good prices for some time, breeding horses of all classes will be remunerative. Your committee also consider the same advice would apply to a certain degree to cattle and other farm stock, leaving it to each neighborhood to consider their peculiar adaptability for raising the different kinds of stock. All of which your committee respectfully submit.—H. PALMER, L. GOLDSMITH, DALE. D. R. ELLIS."

STANDING OF SUB GRANGES WITH DIVISION.

Artemesia No. 458, balance against 92c. Beehive No. 525, no report for 1882; balance from 1881, 85c. Eden No. 547, balance in favor, 10c. Eugenia No. 684, balance in favor, 4c. Georgian No. [illegible] 35c. against. Hawthorn No. 364, 2 quarters no report, 2c. to credit of same. Hickling No. 381, 66c. against. Harkaway No. 548, no report. Kilsyth, 7 quarters not reported. Lake Charles No. 664, square. Markdale No. 334, square. Mayburn No. 538, no report last quarter. New England No. 312, balance against $1.46. Orange Valley No. 326, square. Owen Sound No. 421, 2c. against. Proton No. 512, no report. Rosebank No. 728, no report two last quarters. Sydenham No. 14, no report two last quarters. St. Vincent No. 15, no report three last quarters, 3c. against first quarter, Silver Star No. 580, credit 26c. Taylor's No. 460, no report two last quarters, 47c. against two quarters. Victoria No. 25 no report last two quarters. Woodland No. 50, no report last quarter.

EDUCATION.—We, your Committee on Education, having but limited time to report on this important subject will in consequence be as brief as possible. First, we have to congratulate the Grange on what we have already gained by pressure on and suggestions to Educational Department by discussion in our granges and thereby agitation of the subject. We still want more, and by being united we can and will gain what will place the farmers' sons and daughteas on a footing at least with other professions. The suggestion from this Grange based on report on this subject, submitted to January meeting, was brought before the Provincial Grange. Co-operation was urged to carry out your wish by an appeal to the Government, but it was decided by that Grange unwise to urge these matters at that time as the Government had but recently made changes in our favor. Your Committee do think the educational machinery might be more simple and less expensive, yet as efficient. We would also again respectfully re-

Flooring Sale!

Supplement to the Standard.

J. W. FORD,

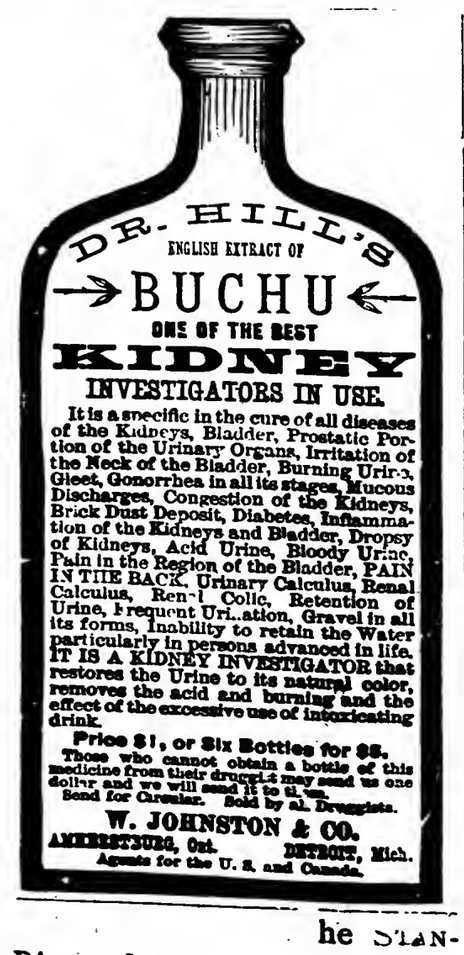
Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention given to orders from a distance so as to have their grist home.



SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work
Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite the Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

STALLION FOR SALE.

YOUNG "Stanley" is a fine bay horse 4 years old this spring, stands 16½ hands high, is possessed of heavy bone, and great action. Will be sold on reasonable terms by getting good security. Pedigree can be seen at this office. Apply to
JAMES MEGILL, Everett P.O.
Toronto Jy

131-33

DA [illegible] he STAN-

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 30. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 5, 1883. No. 134.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

$1.25 in three months, $2 if not paid till end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One column one year.....$50 00
Half do. do. 27 50
Quarter do. do. 15 00
Eighth do. do. 8 00
Card do. do. 4 00
Over ten lines, first insertion per line 8
Each subsequent insertion..... 3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by Ho'clock on the wednesday preceeding their publication.

JOB PRINTING

of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Sunder's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

S. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and Graduate, of the same, " Ayleth Medical Institute. " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND. Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases. Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession. January 9th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

GEORGE FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block on Main St., and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JAS. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

Markdale, ... D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-1y.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE. PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-1y.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, April 2nd at eight o'clock p. m.

108 W. L. YOUNG, Sec'y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York

110-62.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture !

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

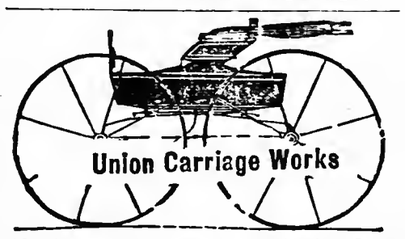
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,

Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-1y

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

WARNING.

ALL NOTES AND OVERDUE ACcounts not paid during the present month will be handed in for collection.

H. FOSTER.

Markdale, March 12th, 18... 131-3t

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

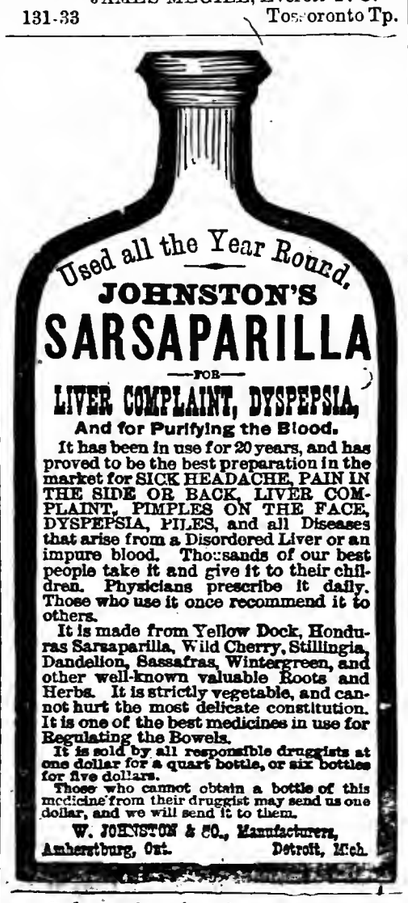
McKENNA & MASON.

STALLION FOR SALE.

YOUNG "Stanley" is a fine bay horse 4 years old this spring, stands 16½ hands high, is possessed of heavy bone, and good action. Will be sold on reasonable terms by getting good security. Pedigree can be seen at this office. Apply to

JAMES MEGILL, Everett P. O.

131-33 Tos. oronto Tp.



Advertise in the STANDARD.

Williamsford.

Mr. C. Price is pushing his new hotel towards completion. He has leased it to Mr. Wm. Vogan who will open on the 1st of May. The house will be called the Queen's hotel.

Messrs. Johnston & Patton have purchased the sash and door, together with the pump business, from Mr. S. Watson and are now in possession of the same. They are both young industrious men and will no doubt do a good trade.

Mr. E. Morris has sold his tailoring business to Mr. M. Hall, of Orangeville, who is a young, pushing fellow and doing a lively business.

C. Price has sold the place lately occupied by Mr. Gauley, shoemaker, to S. Watson.

M. Steele has closed up his business.

W. Crowthor had a sale lately and is going to Meaford.

A. Williamson, carriage maker, is building a number of wheeled rigs.

On Friday last while Mr. F. Kempt was running a planing machine his hand was caught in the plainer which mangled it badly, splitting the thumb He telegraphed to Chatsworth and being unable to procure medical assistance went to the above place where he had his and bdressed.

The revival services carried on here by Mr. Hart have been successful. They were closed last week, resulting in an addition of 30 members to the church.

A successful social was held at Massie by the Methodists recently. Proceeds about $13.

We are pleased to note that Mrs. Cameron, wife of Mr. John Cameron, Reeve of Holland, whose life was dispaired of a short time ago, is now in a fair way of recovery and able to move about. An operation was performed recently by Dr. Bennett, assisted by Dr. Jamieson of Durham, removing her left breast on which a tumor had grown to a large size.

Mr. Pereira is fitting up the old tannery for a cabinet factory.

Mr. S. Watson is recovering from his recent illness.

Berkeley.

Business is booming in this village, owing chiefly to the enterprise of our saw and shingle mill men. Much credit is due to Mr. G. S. Brown, of the saw mill, for the energetic and praiseworthy manner in which he has conducted the business since the mill came into his hands. The shingle mill is now managed by Mr. R. Bailey, late of Markdale, and has a capacity of 10,000 shingles per day. This new industry is giving a ready market to the farmers for their cedar timber. There has been a good business done by Mr. O. W. Smith of Mount Forest, in telegraph poles. Altogether this winter has been one of marked activity in our village.

Durham.

After an absence of 20 days the train arrived here on Saturday, accompanied with two engines and a snow plow; and about 30 shovellers.—*Review.*

SCARCITY OF FEED.—There is great scarcity of feed among the farmers in this neighborhood owing to the exceedingly light crop last summer. Hay is selling at from 14 to 16 per ton. Straw is not offered at any price, and the hay is bought up by the farmers around the town more than by the town people. If the snow does not go soon, it will be hard work in some sections to keep the cattle from starving.—*Review.*

Mr. MacRae has removed from town and taken up his residence on his farm in Glenelg. We hope Mr. MacRae may see fit to again reside amongst us in a short time.—*Review.*

Dundalk.

R. J. Doyle's saw mill has commenced the seasons work.

Mr. Cornett has purchased a lot for the erection of the cheese factory. It is located near the skating rink.

ESPECIALLY FOR WOMEN.

Women on 'Change—Court Dresses—Dress and Fashion—The Romance of Real Life—Chit-Chat.

Dress and Fashion.

If women would only allow common sense to govern them, says Lady Paget, they would feel that for the inch or two they diminish the circumference of their waists by tightening themselves in they become unattractive in so many other ways, quite leaving on one side the hygienic part of the question, which, alas! the vain and foolish will never consider. There are few, indeed, who like the clever and beautiful Marechale de Sombise, Louis XIV.'s faithful friend, will make the sacrifice of giving up all meat except chicken, and never wearing stays, for the fear of injuring their health or complexion. Another absurd practice is that of tying the skirts so tight that walking becomes an agony; there is no doubt that many have thereby been debarred from healthful exercise for years. Much harm is also been done by the profuse use of perfumes, of which musk, patchouli, jessamine, etc., form the basis. These ingredients are depressing to the nervous system, acting upon it as poisons, just as they would, if given inwardly and at the right time, prove the most powerful medicines. Ladies quite forget the inconvenience and discomfort caused by this practice to their more sensitive neighbors in church, at the theatre, or at dinner; for mutton tasting of musk, or chicken a la patchouli, is not likely to increase the appetite. At the best of times the suggestion of the perfumer's shop is not a poetic one, and the faintest suspicion of violets, lavender, or

The new-mown hay
Gives a sweet and wholesome odor

are quite sufficient to remove any disagreeable smell that might cling to such textures as wool or lace. Cosmetics and paints, too, are very much used, especially in England. They are as fatal to health and beauty as they are misleading in effect. The blackened eye may look larger and the painted lip redder under the uncertain flare of the gas-lamp; but when seen at home in the broad and honest noonday sun, the eye is lustreless, the fuming carmine distorts the mouth, the powdered skin looses its transparency, and the soft brown hair which formerly enhanced the whiteness of the skin now appears a lifeless growth of metallic yellow or mahogany red without light or shade in it. The very men who pretend to admire these artificial dolls would hesitate to engage their sisters among or choose their wives from their ranks, thus once more verifying the old dictum, that a thing may look well in the shop window, and yet not be good for much wear and tear.

Women on 'Change.

The fascination of the street for women is very powerful, says "Man about Town," in *The Evening Telegram*. Many of the wives, sisters, cousins, and aunts of brokers display the liveliest interest in the vagaries of the stock market, and not infrequently invest their own money in stocks. They lose them with the excitement of the game, however when they go in too deeply, and are the most unprofitable speculators. It is astonishing what easy dupes these women are to the sharpers who have up-town offices disguised as branches of prominent down-town firms. In the vicinity of Union and Madison squares there are a dozen or more "Ladies' Banking Houses," "Up-town Branches of the Stock Exchange for Ladies," and similar institutions wherein women are encouraged to invest their money in stocks. That thousands of women do this the prosperity of these establishments attests. Of course they are victimized, as legitimate commissions would not support the establishments. The women have only small means to squander. When once they have experienced the fascination of the game, they find it difficult to desist, and they usually wind up by borrowing money at heavy interest from the proprietors of these concerns. I went into one of these offices not long ago on the west side of Broadway, just below Fourteenth street. I was surprised at the elegance of the place. The reception-room with a plush carpet and heavily curtained and furnished lavishly, was quite vacant when I stepped in, but a moment later a well-dressed and rather handsome man walked from an inner room and asked me softly what he could do for me. I told him I wished to look at the place, and he said he would be happy to show me about, but there was a number of ladies in the inner room, and as most of them were nervous about their operations being known he could not take me in. At this moment the door through which he had passed opened, and a richly dressed woman started out. She saw me there and hurriedly retreated. I caught a glimpse of a handsomely furnished office, with several ladies sitting around, and heard the notes of the musical "tickers" as they reeled off the quotations from the stock exchange. The man had soft and agreeable manners, and was by no means a bad fellow. He told me quite candidly that it would not do for a man to go into the inner room, as the ladies depended upon its privacy. I asked him if his feminine customers bought largely, and he said they did not expend large sums at any one time, and few orders exceeded $100, but that they came in very often and dropped in dribbles that in time amounted to a very fair sum. I gathered from what he said, although he did not tell me so explicitly, that the whole thing was run on the bucket-shop principle, in which the house stands as a sure winner every time. But women are certainly not successful, either singly or as a class, in dealing with the stock exchange.

Some Court Dresses.

At the drawing-room held at Buckingham palace the queen wore a dress and train of black moire antique and satin, trimmed with ostrich feathers and jet, and a white tulle veil, surmounted by a coronet of diamonds. Her majesty also wore a necklace, brooches, and ear-rings of diamonds, the ribbon and stars of the order of the Garter, the orders of Victoria and Albert, the crown of India, Louise of Prussia, St. Catherine of Russia, the Spanish and Portuguese orders, and the Saxe-Coburg-Gotha family order. The princess of Wales wore a dress of dark green velvet, over a petticoat of gold, and volants of lace festooned with bunches of shaded carnations; sash and train to correspond. Head dress—a tiara of diamonds, feathers and veil. Ornaments—diamonds and the Liverpool diamond cross. Orders—Victoria and Albert, the Crown of India, St. Catherine of Russia, and the Danish family order. Princess Christian wore a train and corsage of brown brocade velvet, the train trimmed with silver fox fur, over a petticoat of veil or satin, handsomely draped with Honiton lace. Head dress—a tiara of turquoise and diamonds, feathers, and veil. Ornaments—turquoise and diamonds. Orders—the Victoria and Albert, the Crown of India, St. Catherine of Russia, the Portuguese, the Saxe-Coburg-Gotha family order, the Prussian order for the Care of the Sick and Wounded, the Order of Louise of Prussia, and the order of St. John of Jerusalem. Princess Beatrice wore a bodice and train of Pompadour satin trimmed with shaded roses the petticoat Argentin lace over salmon satin. Head dress—feathers, veil, and diamond stars. Her royal highness also wore a necklace, brooch, and ear-rings of diamonds and the orders of Victoria and Albert, the Crown of India, the Portuguese, and the Saxe-Coburg-Gotha family order.

Two Romances in Real Life.

The son of a leading lawyer in New York, some years ago, was attracted by the innocent face and quick wit of a Welsh chambermaid in his father's house, and declared that he preferred her to all the fashionable beauties who had courted his notice. His family protested, but to no purpose. The only concession he would make was to consent to go to Europe for three years before marrying the girl. In the meantime, having an independent fortune, the lover placed her at one of the best schools in New York. The girl was ambitious and devoted in her affection to the man who had chosen her. He returned and found her more lovely than ever. They were married and the lady is now one of the leaders of society in the city where they live—a noble, refined, charming woman.

An eminent jurist, well known in Pennsylvania in the early part of this century, was "making the circuit' on horseback, and stopped for dinner at the house of a farmer. The daughter of the farmer waited on them, and the judge—who had been a cynic about women—observed the peculiar gentleness of her voice and a sweet candor in her face. After dinner the farmer said:

"Mary, bring the judge's horse"

Mary started to the field, which was enclosed by a barred fence. Laying her hand on the topmost rail, she vaulted lightly over.

"I saw," said the judge afterward, "for the first time a woman with the mind and body I should require in my wife. I called again and again at Farmer C.'s. At last I sent Mary to school for a couple of years, and here she is," nodding to the stately matron who presided at his table.

The sons of the judge and this real Maude Muller all attained distinction; one, like his father, at the bar; another was an eminent divine, and a third was a southern candidate for the presidency. All were noted for their fiery eloquence, their high sense of honor, and a certain appetite for fighting, which was well sustained by strong physical health. The judge had not been mistaken in Mary's qualities of mind or body.

Chit-Chat.

A polo neighs—like other ponies.

Violets are one scent apiece at the florists.

Washington is now as dull as a woman's penknife.

Mrs. Smith is a practical woman. When she was told of a wonderful instance of prayer cure, she remarked: "Only think of it! It didn't cost a cent, did it?"

Nellie Palmer is lecturing on "Hell and Its Tortures." She addresses her lectures to unmarried men. Probably she thinks that married men know all about it already.

A Russian princess at a recent ball given in Nice wore a dress made entirely of peacocks' feathers. Heads of the birds, with eyes made of garnets, were used in the looping.

An Erie policeman rushed into a fine house, thinking someone was being murdered, but it was only the voice of a young woman who had dropped a hot slate pencil down her back while she was curling her hair.

It took young Parsonby all aback when at the theatre the other evening, he whispered to his girl that he guessed he would step out a moment to take the air, and she quickly responded: "It is very oppressive, George; I'll go out with you."

A Pittsburgh girl, who had refused a good looking telegraph-repair man three times within six months, gave as a reason that he was too much of a wanderer. That he wandered from pole to pole, from one climb to another, and if he did come home he'd be insulate that the neighbors would be sure to talk.

Operatic: Said a lady, who wanted to go to a theatre, to her husband, who was reading a newspaper: "There is a new opera company coming to Austin, and they are going to give 'Robert the Devil.'" "What are they going to give Robert the devil for—what's he been doing?" asked the husband, who is not well up in opera music.

Miss Snowball's love-letter: Miss Matilda Snowball, having closed the door, approached the lady of the house in a most mysterious manner, and asked as a favor that her employer write a letter to Sam Johnsing. "What do you want me to write?" "Write him dat I was at de corner at de 'pinted hour, and dat he didn't come." "Well I've got that down." "Den add to dat ar: 'I consoles myself wid de fond hope you was kep away by sickness. Your only true lub, Matildy Snowball.'"

After the war, says a correspondent, when the number of our servants was much reduced, two negro girls, aged 18 and 20, went to the nearest village to "hire out." The lady to whom they applied asked them if they could cook. "No'om, we ain't never bin cook none." "Can you wash?" "No'om, we ain't bin wash none, neither: Aunt Sally, she wash." "Can you clean house, then?" "No'm, least we ain't never bin [illegible]." And so I went through [illegible] of qualifications, receiving [illegible] negative answer. "Well, what in heaven's name," said I at last, "have you been accustomed to do!" Lucinda's dusky face brightened. "Sukey, here, she hunt for master's specs, and I keep flies off ole miss!"

FRUIT RIPENING BY ELECTRIC LIGHT.

By No Means a Complete Success—"Apparent Perfection" only, Not Real.

Fruit ripening by electric light is one of the newest experiments in the newest developments of electricity. The London *Gardeners' Magazine* says: The employment of the electric light in plant growing may be said to progress steadily, because the possibility of quickening production by this means has been demonstrated, and several kinds of fruit have been brought to apparent perfection under the direction of Dr. Siemens. But heretofore "apparent perfection" is the only point attained; the perfection demanded by the palate is still wanting, and there appears no prospect whatever of its attainment. The strawberries grown last year were pretty, but worthless. The melons Mr. Buchanan, gardener to Dr. Siemens, has ripened lately and presented to the notice of the Scientific Committee of the R. H. S., are of such poor quality that to render them eatable they would need to be strongly flavored with condiments, as the things called melons were in the time of Queen Elizabeth. But the fact remains that the electric light is in some degree suitable to supplement the light of the sun in plant growing, and there must arise opportunities for its useful and profitable application, for there there are many things besides strawberries and melons the world is in want of, and will gladly accept when the gardener can produce them.

Just Like 'Em.

Two ladies who were bound somewhere in company the other day entered a Spadina avenue car together, and no sooner were they seated than both made a dive for their purses.

"Oh, let me pay!" pleaded one.

"Oh, I couldn't think of it!"

"Oh, do, now; I have just the change."

"Oh, but I have tickets."

"Yes, but you paid the last time."

"But you can pay some other time. Here, ——!"

She was hurriedly searching through her portemonnaie, but didn't seem to find anything.

"I told you I had—— !"

And the second one began a search in a wild manner, emptying out pins, needles and buttons, but no money.

"Why! I do declare!" gasped the first.

"Strangest thing I ever saw!" added the second.

"I'll pay for both," observed a man on the seat opposite, and he marched up, fumbled through his pockets and held out a battered quarter to the driver. The latter would not take it, and the man marched out and slid off the platform in the most solemn manner, and at the next crossing the ladies said they had taken the wrong car, rang the bell and got off.

In the Wrong Place.

A stranger entered the office of an ocean steamer agent recently and asked:

"Can a man come from Ireland on your line?"

"He can, sir."

"Will you bring over my oldest brother?"

"We will that."

"For how much?"

"In first-rate shape for $30."

"I think I'll pay the money," said the stranger, but, as he was pulling out his wallet, the agent asked:

"In what part of Ireland is your brother?"

"In the Dublin jail, sir, as a suspect. If he was out he would be plenty able to take care of himself, he would."

"But we can't get him out of jail you know."

"Neither can I, you know, though I've written several letters to the jailor to do a decent deed, and let Barney go."

Wiggins's Wail.

Wise Wiggins wrote warningly. Wild winds will work wretched wrecks. Worse weather won't wabble windows; won't waltz waves; won't warp whales. Wind will worry woods, will wrestle with water, wreck worlds.

Women went wild, wondering who would watch when women were waltzed windward. Widows wailed wofully, "We will whimper when winds whistle wildly." Wigs wore white, watchmen were wrung with woe, wings were wanted.

While Wiggins wrote, weather was wretched. Wiggins whistled, weather warmed. Wiggins watched wistfully, wrote wrathfully, "Why won't weather work? Why will weather wilt when wind would warble wildly?" Warm weather whistled wantonly, "Weep, Wiggins! weep! Wiggins's weather won't wash."

Wiggins weeps woefully. Wavering Wiggins won't warrant weather. Wise Wiggins wants wadding. Wretched Wiggins!—*Weary Watcher, in Syracuse Herald.*

An Elder was cramped with an ache,
St. Jacobs Oil did the pain slake;
He was so highly pleased,
That again he was greased,
And took a lot home to Salt Lake.

A soldier on guard at Fort Wayne,
Was suddenly stricken with pain,
He thought he was gone,
But when he rubbed on
St. Jacobs Oil, was all right again.

Answer, Lillie.

"If twenty boys," says Lillie Devereux Blake, "were brought up in the same way as girls—laced, kept indoors, taught sewing, embroidery and playing the piano—what sort of young men would they be when they were 21?" If Lillie will tell us how twenty boys who are laced, kept indoors, etc., are going to become 21, at least without outside help, we will try to answer her question.

nor [illegible] you [illegible] by the [illegible] of Dr. Pierce's oil. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Telegraph editors do considerable "head" work.

"Female Complaints."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I write to tell you what your "Favorite Prescription" has done for me. I have been a great sufferer from female complaints, especially "dragging down," for over six years, during much of the time unable to work. I paid out hundreds of dollars without any benefit till I took three bottles of the "Favorite Prescription," and I never had anything do me so much good in my life. I advise every sick lady to take it,

Mrs. EMILY RHOADS, McBrides, Mich.

It is a good rule to be deaf when a slanderer begins to talk.

Young and middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for Part VII of pamphlets issued by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The common adage that delays are dangerous acts as spurs upon the resolution.

Vegetine is now acknowledged by our best physicians to be the only sure and safe remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood, such as scrofula and scrofulous humors.

Men often judge the person but not the cause, which is not justice but malice.

Mr. Tilton of South Norwich writes:—Two years ago I suffered with Rheumatism. I was helpless and so bad that I was not out of my chair for seven days and nights only when helped. I could not lie in bed for pain. I took eight 25-cent bottles of Rheumatic Repellant, and was cured, so I had no return of it. I worked hard on farm ever since, and advise all troubled with the horrid disease to use this remedy.

To dread no eye and to suspect no tongue is the great prerogative of innocence.

CHILDHOOD'S MEMORIES come back laden with the joys and pleasures of that dream time of life when sweet anticipation garnished with brightest hues the future as it stretched out before us. Only the pleasures stored up for us entered the heart then. But as we grow older, to one and another comes the awakening. If you should be troubled, not in heart, but in feet, with corns, and they make life miserable, go to the nearest drug store and buy a bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor, the "sure, safe, and painless corn cure." N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, prop's.

The gifts of common providences are not compared to those of covenant love.

GRAVE RUN MILLS, Baltimore Co., Md.
Messrs. KENNEDY & Co.:—The Carboline is making young hair come on my bald head.
PETER F. SHEARER.

This is a fair sample of the certificates which are received daily at the Pittsburgh office. 31

A woman may get to love by degrees; the best fire does not flare up the soonest.

Would you avoid the Biliary complaints incidental to spring and summer? Cleanse the system with Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates the Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood, and is the purest tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents. (5)

Out in the world men show us two sides in their character; by the fireside only one.

A common, and often fatal, disease is jaundice. Regulate the action of the Liver, and cleanse the blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, and the worst case may be speedily cured. (1)

Circumstances are the rulers of the weak; they are but the instruments of the wise.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

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A weak stomach or enfeebled circulation is like a rope about our necks. We are strung up and unstrung alternately till existence becomes unbearable. Burdock Blood Bitters will arrest all this misery. Burdock Blood Bitters is a boon to the sick. Let us remember this fact. (4)

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A.P. 119

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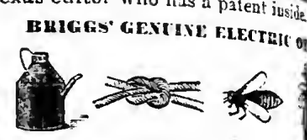
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S SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—(CONTINUED.)

...w, I know that, and it is only right ...atural that you should wish to know ...about me. I am not a poor man, ...ing about me. I am not a poor man, ...Anthon; if I had not the means to give ...daughter every luxury to which she has ...accustomed, I would not ask you to ...her to me."

"I do not so much car for money as I do ...y honor and social position," said ...der. "I am a rich man and my daugh... not go to her husband dowerless. ...ing I must be certain of, that the ...exchanges her own for is as fair ...as her own, that the family in... she marries is an honored and re...

...face flushed painfully.

"...very little about my own family. ...," he said, "my mother died ...after my birth, my father, when I ...years old; but I think the blood ...is pure, honest blood. I do not ...is any stain upon the Glenmore ...

"...nothing about it one way or the ...is totally unfamiliar to me," mur... Arundel, "but no matter. You have ...have you not, Mr. Glenmore? I ...have heard you speak of him."

"...his name is Brandon, Richard ...," answered Roy, wondering if Mr. ... would recognize the name; but it ...evident that he did not, for he ...

"...ative of Ellis Brandon, of Boston, ... Nay," as Roy shook his head. ...ask who he is?"

"...Anthon, I knew very little about ...'s life," said Roy, desperately, "he ...reticent, reserved man, one who ...speaks about himself."

"...," said Mr. Anthon, musingly, ...people talk an interest greater or less ...own family affairs. You must par... again, Mr. Glenmore, but it seems ...that you know very little about your ... I should be more satisfied if I knew ...and to what family of ...he belongs, as it is—really Mr. ..., I am very sorry that I am obliged ...so, but you surely cannot blame ...telling you that until I know some...more definite about your family I ...withhold my consent to your mar... with my daughter, and I trust to ... me, to marry her without my ..."

...y did not blame him, but still he ...very downcasted, very much disconr... He said a few words mechanically ...rose from his chair, feeling that his ...view with Mr. Anthon was over.

...Anthon went with him out of the ...y and through the hall, talking pleas...and politely the while; but after the ...street door had closed after him, a ...contemptible smile carved Arundel's ...

"...k I paid him back for stepping in ...Rome and Percy Evringham, and ...ing my plans," he said to himself.

...re were traces of the previous night's ...upon Richard Brandon's face as he ...the pleasant sitting room waiting for ...come, and when at last he did come, ...almost impatiently:

"...What did he say to you, Roy? quick, ...me."

...With almost a sob Roy sat down.

"...Uncle Richard, I pleaded my cause in ...I cannot blame him, still it is hard ...just the same. He asked me ques...about my family which I could not ..., and then he wanted to know about ... who you were and all about you."

...And poor Roy, disappointed and tired ...dropped his head in his hands. A ...sound aroused him; looking up he ... his uncle, with topcoat and hat on, ...to leave the room.

"...Where are you going, Uncle Richard?" ...vised in surprise

...Holding the door-knob in one hand, ...Brandon turned, and never had Roy ...on his face before the look that rested ...now.

"...Where am I going!" he said, in a curi... hard voice. "I am going to tell Mr. ...Anthon who I am."

CHAPTER XXXVII.

There are limits to everything in this world—even to the most patient endurance, the deepest resignation. There is a time when even the worm will turn—there is a time when the most God-like human nature will turn too, and in just wrath re... the injuries they have received and which have been beyond the power of earth... endurance to accept in silence and sub... mission—that time had come now to Russel Anthon.

For years he had lived patiently, bearing his bitter pain and sorrow, knowing that he had been cruelly and foully wronged, yet ...owing in resignation; giving more thought to the misery of others—which he could re...ieve, than to his own which was capable of no alleviation; crushing down the passion... ate crying of his own heart, even—and it seems almost incredible that he could do it—making allowances for Arundel, saying to himself, "He was always weak—my reckless ...unning brother,—he never could withstand temptation; had he not thought I was, in all truth dead, he would not have thus wronged me. May God pity him." But now the limit of his patient endurance, his al... most divine unselfishness, had been reached. He was no longer resigned, willing to suffer in silence; every drop of blood in his veins ...cried out for vengeance, every nerve in his body quivered with bitter, terrible anger—anger all the more terrible because it had been restrained for years.

The truth, which he had never once sus... pected, that the child which had been born of Muriel was his child, the terrible know... ledge that Arundel had robbed him of the child as well as wife and name and happi... ness, had roused fierce and bitter feelings in his heart, and to those feelings had been added a flood of anger and resentment.

Arundel had wounded and insulted Roy—the boy whom he loved as dearly as though he had been his own son, he had brought sorrow and pain into the noble young life which alone had saved him, Russel Anthon, from sinking into the black ic, waters of despair. That was the last bitter drop which caused the cup to overflow, the last injury which he could not forgive, the last wrong which he would not bear in silence.

As he walked along the streets swiftly, as men walk when in the grasp of a mighty passion the strange hard look upon his face which had startled Roy, deepened, grew more intense, and he muttered to himself with a bitterness all new to him:

"He wants to know who I am, does he? He wants to know something of the life of the man who is called Richard Brandon. His curiosity shall be satisfied—I will tell him who I am."

He knew the house well; he had watched it building, knowing it was to be Muriel's home; it had been pointed out to him as Russel Anthon's beautiful residence. Though his face was white as death as he went up the stone steps, his hand did not tremble as he rang the bell. The passion that had seized him did not make him faint and weak, but cold and stony; the blood about his heart seemed to be turning into ice.

"Is Mr. Anthon at home?" he asked the servant who opened the door, and having been answered in the affirmative, he said quietly, "I wish to see him. No matter about my name, and,"—as the man would have shown him into the reception-room—"I prefer to wait here."

Even as he stood there in the house of the man who had so horribly wronged him, not a muscle of his face moved, not an eyelash quivered; there was something awful about this dead calm; it was like the ominous rush which precedes the tempest.

"Mr. Anthon will see you, sah," said the servant, returning after a moment's absence, and he led the way along the hall toward the library, while the man who was called Richard Brandon followed him, looking neither to the right or to the left.

His interview with Roy Glenmore ended, Arundel remained in the library to finish a book in which he was very much interested. Louie had gone to spend the evening with Aline Brentwood, and Muriel, in her absence, was entertaining in the parlor a young lady and her brother, friends of Louie's who had called. Arundel was not particularly pleased when Jackson informed him a gentleman wished to see him.

"Who is it, Jackson?" he said, impatiently.

"I don't know, sah," answered the polite darkey; "I never saw him before, sah, to my knowledge."

"Well, show him in," said Arundel, and throwing down his book, he rose to his feet, and, standing on the hearth-rug, waited for his visitor. He did not recognize in the gray, lame, and bent man whom Jackson ushered into the library, any friend or acquaintance, and with a cold look upon his handsome face he waited for the stranger to introduce himself and make known his business.

The servant had left the room, closing the door after him. The two men were alone in the spacious apartment, facing each other. There was only a few feet of carpet between them—the wronged and the wronger, the man who had been robbed of everything he held dear, and the man who had robbed him. Would any one have thought they were twin-brothers? No; nor would any one have supposed that they were related; that the same blood flowed in the veins of both. One of them was tall and stately, holding his handsome head haughtily, not a line of care or sorrow upon the high-bred face; his black wavy hair and heavy moustache just tinged with gray: a man remarkably handsome; and the other was bent and stooping, his hair thin and almost white, his features pinched; that part of his face which was not concealed by his silver-gray beard, wrinkled and careworn; a man with whom it was impossible to associate any ideas of youth and careless happiness.

"Mr. Anthon"—low as was the voice it sounded distinctly in the room by reason of its metallic clearness—"Roy Glenmore has told me you refused to favor his suit because you know so little about him, or—me."

Arundel drew his dark brows together. He was very much annoyed; he had thought that when he dismissed Roy that ended the whole matter, he had no wish to take it up again or talk it over,; no amount of talking could induce him to alter his decision, Roy Glenmore should not have his consent to make Louie his wife, that was all there was about it.

"I understand then that I am addressing Mr. Glenmore's uncle, Richard Brandon," he said icily. "Pray, be seated, Mr. Brandon."

But Mr. Brandon took no notice of the chair to which he had been motioned, and Arundel seeing that his visitor had no intention of seating himself, shrugged his shoulders indifferently and stood still, carelessly playing with his watch-chain.

"Roy Glenmore is very dear to me," the low, clear voice continued, "and it seems to me you have treated him unjustly. Does deep, pure love go for naught with you, Mr. Anthon? or, if it does, have you lived long enough to tell by a man's face whether he is noble and true!"

Arundel's face flushed angrily, yet astonishment was mingled with his indignation. Was this man Brandon crazy that he dared to speak like this to him?

"I am not accustomed to being taken to task for doing with my own what seems to me best to do," he said haughtily. "I said to your nephew what I now repeat to you; I will not give my daughter to any man unless I know for a certainty that that man is by birth, breeding, and social position her equal."

"And you think Roy Glenmore is not her equal?"

There was a quiver in the low voice, the icy calm was beginning to break up.

"I affirm nothing, Mr. Brandon. I only know that your nephew could not answer the simplest questions I put to him regarding his family; and, in consequence, I was obliged to tell him what any other father would have told him, that until he could answer those questions satisfactorily, I could not grant what he asked."

"You spoke of me, Mr. Anthon?"

"Yes, I spoke of you," said Arundel coolly. "I told your nephew I knew no more about you than I did of him."

"And I am here to tell you about myself—to tell you who I am," said Richard Brandon. "You will understand better than any other living man why I have led such a strange, reserved life, shunning the world and society, avoiding the companionship of my fellow men."

"I, Mr. Brandon? really, you have made a mistake if you think I am anything of a physiologist."

Before the sound of the cold, sarcastic voice had died away, Richard Brandon had raised his head; and well might Arundel Anthon start as his eyes fell upon his visitor's face, for in an instant of time it had undergone a change. It was very deeply flushed, the dark eyes were terrible with the anger in them, upon the forehead great drops had gathered. The flood of bitterness and despairing sorrow, and pitiless wrath, which for years Russel Anthon had been striving to keep down, had suddenly burst its bounds, and pity and gentleness went down before it.

It was strange; but in the grasp of that mighty passion which shook his very soul he seemed to grow young again. The bent figure drew itself up to its full height, the bowed head raised itself, the features lost their pinched look, the cheeks no longer appeared sunken by reason of the red flush upon them, the gleaming eyes lighted up the whole face.

In a voice hoarse and broken he spoke.

"Must I tell you who I am, Arundel Anthon? Am I indeed so changed by misery and pain that you do not even recognize me! Look at me! I do not look like the man you left to die alone on the plains of Mexico; for agony, such as I have suffered, works terrible changes. Still, I am that man. Are you satisfied now? I have told you who I am—I am your brother, Russel Anthon."

Motionless as though he had been turned to stone, Arundel had listened. He had not flinched nor trembled; only a bluish pallor had crept over his face, and a certain look about his mouth told that he had clenched his teeth as men do sometimes in horrible physical pain, lest they should cry out in their agony. He carried one hand to his throat when Russel had finished speaking, as though he had felt a choking sensation there. Slowly his eyes travelled the form and face of the man before him—the man whose life he had laid waste. Then, with his stiffened lips he muttered:

"Great God, it is true! It is Russel, and all these years I have thought he was dead."

With a passionate cry, the other threw up his arms.

"Dead," he repeated. "Would to God I had died. You would have been more merciful, Arundel, had you put a knife into my heart and made sure that I was out of the world before you took my place in it."

Steadily Arundel walked across the room. Unlocking his desk he took from out of its compartments a revolver. Holding it in his hand, he went back to his place.

"Here take it," he said, quietly. "It is loaded—there are seven bullets in it; but one will be enough, probably. I remember you were always a good shot!"

Russel Anthon took the revolver—took it and laid it down upon the carved oak mantel. Out of his eyes faded the fire of pasion, out of his face faded the flush of anger.

"Arundel, I do not want your life. Could your life give me back my lost happiness—could it take the weariness and pain out of the years which have gone by—could it give me back the bright hopes I once cherished—could it make me again the man I once was? No, no. And even if it could, I could not take it—not now. When I came into this room there were terrible feelings in my heart; I thought I could have killed you when I first saw you—but it is different now. What am I that I should deal out punishment to you? It is not for me to say whether you shall live or die."

For a moment Arundel was silent. A great bitter regret went sweeping over him as his black, faithless, sinful life rose up before him; that feeling of self-contempt and self-loathing which more than once had come upon him, was upon him again.

"I did not know there were such men as you outside of heaven," he muttered. "God! I cannot understand it; I cannot see how it has been possible for you to let me live all these years in your place, calling what is yours mine, bearing your name, spending your money, loving your——"

A terrible spasm of pain convulsed the noble, grief-worn face, then when it had passed, Russel spoke.

"Loving my wife," he said, finishing the sentence Arundel had left uncompleted. "For her sake I have suffered all these years—for her sake I have let you live in my place. Because"—and oh, the agony in the strained voice—"I saw for myself that she loved you as she had never loved me; because I knew that should I betray you to her, earth would hold no more brightness for her, happiness would go forever out of her life; because I loved her so that I was willing to bear the misery, the pain, the sorrow, knowing that she—my darling, my dear love—was happy with you, happy as I could never, never have made her."

And Arundel pressing both hands to his burning forehead, said to himself, unconsciously asking the same question that was once asked regarding that man whose divine manhood and patient endurance the people about him could not understand.

"What manner of man is this?"

The angels could have answered him. They could have told him that there were natures so brave and Godlike, that out of the agony and pain which would have dragged others down into the darkness of reckless despair, they form a ladder by which they climb until they reach the highest point of earthly nobleness; and when a man has reached that point he is capable of the deeds of an angel.

Suddenly Arundel started violently, his face no longer pale, but livid. He had caught the sound of light footsteps approaching—well he knew to whom these footsteps belonged. But it was too late; before he could reach the door it swung open; into the room came Muriel.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

How beautiful Muriel was! That her life was, and had always been, a perfectly happy one, could be seen at a glance. There was not a shadow of sorrow upon her lovely soft tinted face, no trace of weary pain in the lustrous changeful eyes. A faint smile lingered about the red mouth, the low forehead was fair and smooth as a child's. Wholly unconscious of the presence of any other in the room, she went toward Arundel, the heavy folds of her ruby velvet dress trailing behind her, the diamonds in her ears flashing with every movement of her small haughtily poised head.

"I thought they would never go," she said, with her little musical laugh; and then something in Arundel's eyes made her turn suddenly, and the soft shell-pink flush upon her cheeks deepened into rose as she caught sight of a stranger standing near the fireplace.

"Oh, Russel, pardon me," she murmured, "I had no idea any one was here. I thought of course you were alone, else I should not have come in so unceremoniously."

She paused, looked up at him questioningly, a little embarrassed, wondering why he did not introduce her to his friend, wondering too who he was—this sad-faced man whom she had no recollection of ever having met before: while Arundel stood in silence unable to master the situation. What should he do, what should he say? He knew Muriel expected an introduction to the man who, though he was her lawful husband, was yet as an utter stranger to her, still how could he introduce her? He had no idea how the sight of her had affected Russel. Perhaps it had aroused within him such bitter anger, such passionate despair that should he, Arundel, address him in her presence as Richard Brandon, he would turn and denounce him before her, tell her in swift terrible words that the man with whom she had been living for so many years was not her husband but her husband's brother.

He felt as a man feels who expects momentarily to have a powder mine at his feet explode and hurl him into eternity; he knew not what the next moment might bring forth; another instant, and Muriel might be lying white and still before him, crushed almost to death by the weight of the truth it was in the power of that sad-faced man to speak. Unable to understand his silence, utterly at a loss how to account for it, the questioning look in Muriel's eyes grew into one of surprise; and with a deep flush of embarrassment upon her face, she murmured:

"Will you not introduce me to your friend, Russel?"

He looked at her helplessly; then from her his eyes wandered to the gray set face of the man he had wronged so terribly that he wondered to himself how it was possible for him to refrain from taking his life. Without the least thought as to what he was going to say, he opened his lips to speak; but before he could utter a sound the man who was a stranger to Muriel—ah, Heaven, think of it!—came forward. The hair upon his forehead was damp with icy sweat; under the gray moustache, about the pallid lips, was the purple shade that settles sometimes about the lips of the dead.

Little did Arundel Anthon know of the magnificent unselfishness of the man he had robbed of all that was dear to him. Standing there he had seen Muriel enter the room, he had seen the tenderness which softened the velvet eyes as she spoke to Arundel; even in his agony—and realize, if you can, what that agony was—his first thought had been for her happiness.

"How she loves him," he had said to himself—and think you what it must have been to him to have said it—"if she should know, it would kill her." And as he said so many years before he said again:

"God help me—she shall never know."

Pausing within a few steps of her—so near that he could detect the faint perfume of violets which always clung to Muriel—he hesitated just an instant; but for that one instant Arundel Anthon's heart ceased beating. Then, clear and distinct, came the low voice:

"My name is Richard Brandon."

It was a lie. But do you think that when Russel Anthon stands at the bar of Heaven, God will court that against him?

So great had the strain been upon Arundel that the sudden revulsion of feeling almost overpowered him, and it was only by calling into action all his will-power that he kept himself from sinking down, weak, faint, and trembling. Those few words, "my name is Richard Brandon," meant volumes to him; they meant that Russel would never betray him to Muriel, that he had renounced all claim to his own name, that he would let him go free.

With a smile Muriel raised her head.

"You are Mr. Glenmore's uncle," she said, looking up into the marble-like face. "I am very glad to meet you, Mr. Brandon," holding out her small, white right hand as she spoke.

The last time she had spoken to him her head had been upon his breast, his arms had been around her, and she had sobbed out brokenly, her face all wet with tears: "Come back to me soon Russel, my husband. Good-by, Russel, good-by." It came back to him now so vividly, as though it had happened only a few weeks before. He had come back to her—he, Russel, her husband—and she had no welcome for him. He looked down at the small hand she had extended to him—on the other hand gleamed the diamond in the ring he had slipped upon the slender finger that day when she—Muriel Trowbridge then—had let him fold her to his heart and call her his own little Muriel; and there, too, was the wide golden band which he had placed there, standing by her side before the altar, when, in the sight of God and men, he had taken her to be his wife. He did not dare to touch that little hand, and abruptly he turned away.

Muriel looked at him wonderingly.

"He is certainly a most peculiar man," she thought to herself. "Evidently he isn't used to ladies' society. I wonder what he has been saying to worry Russel; I never saw him so troubled. I think I must have interrupted a very serious conversation," she said aloud, smilingly as she spoke, "and I guess I will leave you to finish it. Good evening Mr. Brandon, I hope you will come in often and see us."

(TO BE CONTINUED.

"Why, what is the matter with Frank He is generous to a fault." "Yes," said Fogg, "if the fault happens to be his own."

The Island of Foula, about twenty miles west of Shetland, and containing about 300 inhabitants, has been isolated by continuous storms from the mainland during the whole of this year until Saturday, March 3, when a boat managed to reach it with provisions. The people were found to be in a terrible state of destitution, and many of them must have been starved to death but for this neighborly succor.

Popular Superstitions Explained.

1. It is unlucky to spill salt. Of course, for it shows that you are either naturally clumsy or that your hand is unsteady from over-indulgence in tobacco, and anyhow, it is certain to raise the wrath of your host.

2. It is unlucky to pass under a ladder. This is when the gentleman on the ladder is conversing with a fellow laborer and lets fall a bed of mortar or a pot of red paint on your head.

3. It is unlucky to pass outside a ladder. This is when the ladder projects to the curbstone, the road is very muddy, and a runaway van is in your immediate neighborhood.

4. It's lucky to have a black cat in the house. It's presence accounts for the disappearance of cream, cold game and other viands notoriously detrimental to the health

5. It is unlucky to dream of a black dog. Of course, as it shows that your present habit of late suppers will shortly be stopped by your medical attendant.

6. It is unlucky to meet a woman with a squint. It is a great misfortune to encounter an ugly woman anywhere.

7. It is unlucky to sneeze on Friday. It is not particularly fortunate to sneeze on any other day of the week, as it probably shows you are in for a severe cold.

8. It is unlucky to hop up stairs as the new year comes in. It ameliorates your grief at the follies of last year, as it shows however capable of idiocy you were then, you are still more capable this year.

9. It is unlucky to see a single magpie. It indicates that there are more in the neighborhood, and for discordant noises the magpie is pre-eminently gifted among birds.

10. It is unlucky to see the first lamb of the year with its face towards you. It at any rate shows that neither your visage nor your apparel is so absolutely repulsive as to frighten a beast of the field.

11. It is unlucky to sit down to table thirteen in number. It is equally unlucky to sit down twelve if there is only elbow room for eight.

12. There is luck in odd numbers. This entirely depends upon the game you are playing, and what the other man has up his sleeves.—*Punch.*

CURIOUS FACTS.

David N. Sellegg, a blind man, has started a manufacturing enterprise at Newburg, N. Y., in which only blind persons will be employed.

The Chinese keep a rogues' gallery, not of photographs, but of impressions of the spiral lines on the ball of the criminal's thumb. No two thumbs have the spiral lines exactly alike.

In some places in Europe steel bars are used in preference to bells, supplanting them sometimes altogether in church steeples, and producing very pure, distinct and melodious sounds.

A Chinese coin 3000 years old has been found by gold miners, who were digging in in a claim at Cossiar, Cal. It is supposed to have been left there by Chinese mariners wrecked on the coast long before the Christian era.

A Minneapolis lady recently gave a small dog six grains of morphine, with the intention of killing the animal. The canine went to sleep, and it was supposed had died. Three days later he awoke, and has ever since been as bright and as lively as before.

The Chaldeans used sun-dried brick for their walls, because they lacked the fuel to burn them; but they tried to compensate for their frailty by making them very thick, sometimes giving them a facing of burnt brick, or using alternate courses of the harder material. Bitumen or clay kneaded with the straw made the cement for their walls. Occasionally they were also curved around the other end, and from this arrangement gradually grew the amphitheatre.

A singular alliance has been formed in Belgium between alcohol and education. An almsbox for the secular schools is a recognized feature of every place where liquor is sold, and every customer drops into it his sou as regularly as he fees his waiter. A school building costing $400,000 has just been built from the sous thus collected. The same plan is on trial in France, but at present without much success, though M. Sarcy thinks that it has a great future.

A bombshell supposed to have been fired by Yankee troops during the war was encountered in a large white oak log at a sawmill near Augusta, Ga., recently. A circular saw was going through the piece of timber when it struck a hard substance, which broke its teeth, and stopped progress. Examination revealed, buried in the wood to the depth of eight inches, a large percussion bombshell, which according to the calculation of those familar with the growth of timber, had been there sixteen or seventeen years, and the tree had grown over it until there was but a slight scar left. It was found to be loaded!

Two Enterprises.

"So you would marry Ethel?" demanded the father as he wheeled around to face the trembling lover.

"Yes, sir."

"And you have money in bank—real estate—bonds—stocks, say $75,000 worth?"

"N-no, sir, but I can work up. I—I am bound to win, sir."

"How?"

"I shall go to Florida, buy 100 acres of land, raise 5,000,000 oranges per year for the market, and in ten years I shall be rich."

"Hum! Yes! Hum!" growled the old man. "Very enterprising—very good opening, young man?"

"Y-yes, sir!"

"I have an enterprise on hand as well. Ethel will marry a Buffalo widower this spring. He is consumptive. He won't live two years. He will leave her $200,000. Go hence! Go to Europe for three years. That, will kill him, bury him, and give her a year to wear weeds and get over her grief. Then she's yours, cash and all, and I'll put my hand on your head and bless you!"

When the young man left the house he didn't seem to believe it.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, APRIL 5TH, 1883.

INDEPENDENT PAPERS.

The editor of the Durham *Chronicle* had an article in a recent issue under the above head, in which he endeavors to belittle the honesty and usefulness of any local paper that is not an out-and-out party journal, especially at election times. Now, the very contrary is, we believe, the general opinion of the public, for it is a well-known fact that the warmest politicians have not sufficient confidence in their own party paper during a political contest to believe the reports contained therein. Why is it? Simply because the anxiety of the publisher gets the better of his common sense, and the result is he will construe matters into such a shape, in order to mislead those who are not fully decided, or not sufficiently posted in the questions at issue and matters pertaining thereto, that the reports become totally unreliable, while the reports of an independent paper are always in accord with the plain facts.

Again, our cotem. would have us believe that partyism is *the* mission of a local paper. We maintain that a local paper has a duty to perform which is of much greater importance than serving any political party. We hold that the interest of a locality in which a paper is published, the moral, social and financial interests of a community are, or should be, the first and great aim of a local journal. While we admit that rivalry is often a means of great improvement in the character and usefulness of a paper, yet it is not indispensably necessary that a country paper have either rivalry or politics in order to make it reliable or useful as we can prove without going from home. The STANDARD has been established over seven years during which time it has been non-political, yet we venture to affirm that it is as reliable and as highly respected a [illegible] you will find, and the village and surrounding country as prosperous as any place in the county, and will compare favorably with any place in the Province of its size and [illegible] here we express the sentiments of the majority of the public [illegible] say the public are growing tired of the spendent journalism which will take a straightforward course *to the right*, which is not always *the party*.

...ONS OF HUSBANDRY.

...s at Armond last week, was de... Orange Hall, Markdale, on ... inst., by E. H. Hilborn, ... Dominion Grange, ..., Esq., was voted to the chair. ... a few remarks regarding the object ... ing and his views on the Grange, ... Master. Mr. Hilborn is a ... farmer, and an able speaker, has a ... utterance and good delivery, ... was interesting and very instruct... in a forcible manner the necessity ... farmers' education among farmers, ... that class which will enable an ... artist to analyse the soil, and [illegible] ... from a scientific stand-point what ... certain kinds of grain and ... of fertilizers are required to make ... produce desired results. The ... also urged the importance and neces... of social culture among farmers and ... families, claiming the grange as an ... intended more as a means of ... intellectual improvement than ... pecuniary benefit. He is thoroughly ... and master of his business, and was ... to with deep interest for two hours ... large number of our most intelligent ... Should Mr. Hilborn give a lecture ... on any future occasion, we venture to ... will be a crowded house.

THE SHORTHAND PROFESSION IN CANADA.—The Shorthand profession is rapidly increasing in numbers and importance, and is represented by two Associations: one, called the Canadian Shorthand Writers' Association, of which Mr. Albert Horton, of the *Hansard* staff, is President, and the other, the Canadian Shorthand Society, of which Mr. Geo. R. Bailey, chief of the *Hansard* staff, is President, and Mr. Thos. Bengough, Secretary. There has been a discussion going on for some time in regard to the amalgamation of these two organizations and in *Bengough's Monthly Story Shorthand Writer* for March will be found a report of the discussion which took place in Ottawa, at a large and representative meeting of the profession. The Canadian Shorthand Society was organized last summer, and will receive as guests, on the 16th and 17th August next, the International Congress of Shorthand Writers for the United States and Canada. This meeting will, only for the most important that has ever been held in Canada, the number of delegates to be present being estimated between three and four hundred. The representatives from the United States are leading law and general stenographers in the various large centres. Delegates are also expected from Great Britain and the Continent. Hon Edward Blake has consented to deliver the Address of Welcome; and it is expected that the meetings will be held in Osgoode Hall, the Normal School, and the Legislative Chamber. Full particulars will be given, from month to month, in the *Cosmopolitan Shorthand Monthly*, published at Bengough's Shorthand Office, 11 King Street West, at $1 per annum.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR—Having read a letter which appeared in your paper a few weeks ago, written by Thos. Kells, on Government benches, experimental farming, creameries and Government seed grain, I would beg leave to point out some of the fallacies of the position he takes.

"Government benches are very high and hard to climb up to." Perhaps they are, I suppose he speaks from experience. But, sir, the men who occupy, and who have occupied such positions on Government benches, have always been easy of approach, and always ready to assist the farmers, or any others, when their requests were at all reasonable and for the interests of the country generally, as proved by their willingness to assist in building railways, thereby giving us cheap and speedy facilities for exporting and importing what we have to sell and buy, thereby increasing our profits. Also, the appointment of the Agricultural Commission and Agricultural Bureau which has been of great benefit to the farming community. Then there is the Experimental Farm and College which he objects to so much, the benefits and usefulness of which he seems to be deplorably ignorant, as it can be easily proven from their reports that they have been and are a great benefit and credit to this country. The experiments tried, and the the results as published in their annual reports, have created an interest among the farmers, and a confidence in those experiments which has resulted in profit to the farmers of Ontario. But, sir, there is a class of men who will profit from no experience but their own, and are very slow to learn even from that, and perhaps your correspondent (T. K.) is one of them.

He then attacks the Government creameries, and what wonderful ideas he has of them. Hear him: "Creameries run with Newfoundland dogs, specific gravity, bottles, a lactometer and a barometer, people drawing milk from one end of the county to the other to get to the creameries." If there are many people in this enlightened age in this Province, who have no better knowledge of creameries than he seems to have, I think the Government perfectly justifiable in establishing a few of them, if for no other purpose than to enlighten such men and lift them out of their gross ignorance. The argument which he advances against the creameries if applied in the same way to agricultural societies would away with them, because every one in the country that takes prizes at the exhibitions held by these societies, does it follow that those who do not exhibit and take prizes are not benefitted in some way by said societies? How absurd. Yet this is the kind of logic used by T. K. against the creameries. If every farmer cannot get the ... to them there should be no creameries built. No one will undervalue the conditions necessary for the production of good butter, as stated by T. K.; but these parts of the country where creameries have been established are not particularly favored, as the province as a whole is well watered. Yet the creameries have been a decided success, realizing from 5 to 10cts per pound more than for store packed butter. It is stated on authority that there is 50,000,000 pounds of butter annually made in this Province: of which (to be moderate) there is say 30,000,000 lbs. marketed, which if increased in value, (by being of better quality) say 5 cents per lb., (the lowest estimate) would realize a profit to the farmers of Ontario of $1,500,000, without any additional expense of time or money on their part.

But T. K. wants the Government to assist the farmers (*men*) in getting a change of seed grain, but not to assist the *women* or lighten their labor in any way.

That a change of good and suitable seed grain from a country or place whose climate, soil, &c., are somewhat similar to ours has been, and is of great benefit in increasing the yield and quality of wheat and other grain are well known from past experiments. Some of the experiments at the Experimental Farm prove the same, while some others prove that farmers require to be careful from what place they get their seed grain, for some that will do well in one locality will not do so well in another. But, Mr. Editor, we do not agree with the directors of the Ag. Society or the president T. K. as to who should bring in the seed grain. They say the Government should. We will suppose they do, what then? To secure themselves and country from loss they would have to pass a law compelling every farmer to buy so much seed grain from them every year. Then what a howl there would be about centralization and tyranny. But if they bought anything like seed grain enough for the wants of the Province without such a law, the possibility is the half of it would not be sold—then the howl would be extravagant, incompetent, &c., Government. Again it would cost the government more to obtain suitable seed for all localities than if done by private enterprise. Then I think there is no necessity for the government doing at present more than it is doing in this respect, as they generally try any new kinds of seed grain at the model farm, Guelph, and report annually the results. And again, the different seeds men of the province are willing to send seed in any quantities (almost) to any one who is willing to buy from them.

Now, Sir, I think that any farmer who will not take advantage of and use the facilities that are within his reach to gain knowledge, seed grain or anything else he requires, would be displeased with any government that would force him into a better position.

Now, Sir, I think the best plan for the farmers to adopt in getting a change of seed grain is to let it be known what kinds they want or are most suitabl, for their respective localities, then let them unite or co operate and send for such grain as they require and they will do better, and obtain it cheaper than the government can. Or a good and safe plan is when they hear of any new kinds of grain that are doing well in any section of the country to give it a trial on a small scale, a bushel or two in its adaptability to their own neighborhood, if it does well they will soon have plenty, if it fails the loss will not be heavy.

These observations, if apparently lengthy, are as short as possible considering the nature and variety of the subjects dealt with.

Thanking you for so much of your valuable space.

I remain,
Yours respectfully,
OBSERVER.

We give below the amount of revenue from the sale of postage stamps, &c., and salaries received by a few post offices in this County for the year ending 31st June, 1882, from the report of the Postmaster-General:—

REVENUE.		SALARY.
506 69	Chatsworth	146 00
588 03	Clarksburg	250 00
2210 38	Durham (35 qurt's.)	667 50
1002 00	Dundalk	267 50
1080 51	Flesherton	332 00
1234 66	Markdale	339 00
3113 04	Meaford	766 00
271 20	Maxwell	142 50
5501 24	Owen Sonud	1824 00
743 40	Priceville	186 00
995 20	Thornbury	395 00
221 90	Williamsford	42 00

TEN YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

"Och, Barney, me honey," ses Biddy Maloney,
"We are married togither jist ten years to-day."
Says Barney, so pleasant, "I'm in fur a present,
A bonnet, a dhress, or whativer ye say."
"Says Biddy til Barney, here none of yer blarney,
But take out some whate til the grist mill to-day;
An' on top ov yer grist ye can bring me a chist
AY THRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S NOTORIOUS TAY."

BIRTHS.

LACKEY.—In Euphrasia, on the 10th ult., the wife of Mr. James Lackey, of twins, boy and girl.

SPARLING.—In Artemesia, on March 31st, the wife of Mr. J. P. Sparling, of a son.

ROWE.—In Glenelg, on the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. W. J. Rowe, (Barhead Mills,) of a daughter.

DIED.

GALLOWAY.—In Port Elgin, on the 30th ult., Albert, only son of Rev. J. Galloway, aged 2 years, 9 months.

LACKEY.—In Euphrasia, on the 29th ult., infant twins of Mr. and Mrs. Jas Lackey, aged 4 weeks.

LUCAS.—In Markdale, on the 2nd inst., Wm. G. H. Infant son of Mr. Wm. Lucas (banker) aged 1 year 23 days.

BRYAN.—In Markdale, on the 26th March, Georgina, daughter of Mr. James Bryan, late of Shelburne, aged 4 years, 4 months and 14 days.

PILKEY.—In Glenelg, on the 2nd inst., Geo., son of Mr. George Pilkey, aged 27 years.

VANDEWATER.—In Allenford, on the 3rd inst., Lottie, beloved wife of Mr. M. W. Vandewater, and daughter of James Allen, Esq., ex Reeve of Amabel, aged 21 years.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES—being Lot 20, Con. 10, Glenelg. This farm is three miles from Markdale, with about 40 acres cleared, balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing the place. It is well watered with never failing stream of spring water. Young orchard, log house, and stables. Clear deed can be given. For price and terms apply to MRS. MIGHT, on the premises, Markdale P. O.—Also a farm waggon and fanning mill for sale 127-tf.

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES: about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 19, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Farm for Sale.

100 ACRES, being lot 8, con. 10, Euphrasia; about 40 acres cleared, balance good hardwood; has a comfortable frame house 18x24 feet, a good well, young orchard, and is situated on a good road 4 miles from Markdale. The farm will be sold on reasonable terms. For particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to ANDREW KIRKWOOD, on the premises.

March 10th, 1883. 131-33.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

GEORGE NOBLE,

INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies:
CITIZENS', of Montreal,
AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and
TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale, also Village Lots

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate, Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.92 to $0.93; Spring $0.96 to $0 98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 72; Oats, 42c; Butter, 18c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.10

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7 60.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.0.97 to $0.98; Spring, $1.05 to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 50c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs, 20c to 21c.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	5.0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE.

CHANCERY DIVISION.

DEWSON vs. WILSON.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Chancery, made in this action, there will be sold with the approbation of Thomas Hodgins, Esq., Q. C., Master in Ordinary,

By TENDER,

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Proton, in the County of Grey, and being composed of the South West part of Lot number Two Hundred and Twenty, in the Second Concession South of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, excepting thereout the part occupied by the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, in the said Township of Proton, containing by admeasurement Fifty acres, more or less.

All tenders must be addressed to THOMAS HODGINS, Esq., Q.C., Osgoode Hall, Toronto, and be received not later than 2 p.m. of

Thursday, 12th of April

next. The highest or other Tender not necessarily accepted.

Terms of Sale.—One-tenth of the purchase money shall be paid in cash when notice of accepted tender has been given to purchaser, and a sufficient amount within one month thereafter, without interest, to make together with the cash payment one-quarter of said purchase money, the balance to be secured by mortgage on the premises at six per cent per annum, in the three equal yearly payments. The other conditions of sale are the standing conditions of the Court of Chancery.

Further particulars can be had from Denison & Macklem, Solicitors, 15 Toronto Street; Messrs. McCarthy, Hoskin, Plumb & Creelman, Solicitors, Toronto.

(Signed) THOMAS HODGINS.
Dated the 14th March, 1883.

FROM THE AKRON COMMERCIAL, OHIO. OF NOV. 25TH, 1882.

Readers of the *Commercial* can not well forget that a large space has for years been taken up by Keudall's advertisements—especially of a certain Spavin Cure. We have had dealings with Dr. Kendall for many years, and we know of some large business houses in cities near by, who have also dealt with him for many years, and the truth is fully and faithfully proven, not only that he is a good honest man, and that his celebrated Spavin cure is not only all that it is recommended to be, but that the English language is not capable of recommending it too highly.

Kendall's Spavin Cure will cure spavins. There are hundreds of cases in which that has been proven to our certain knowledge, but, after all, if any person confines the usefulness of his celebrated medicine to curing spavins alone, they make a big mistake. It is the best medicine known as an outward application for rheumatism in the family. It is good for pains and aches, swellings and lameness, and is just as safely applied to men woman and children as it is to horses. We know that there are other good liniments, but we do believe this spavin cure to be far better than any ever invented. 133-36.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 ... S. G. RD., HOLLAND, ... cleared, well watered ... good log house and ... miles from Chatsworth. ... given will be given in the above ... For particulars apply to Geo. Noble, ..., or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 128-tf.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarneSS Establishment

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

—o—

Chopping done every Working day,

—o—

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

125 15t.

Seeds, Seeds.

Our annual importations of

Field and Garden Seeds

to hand (per SS *Erlking*) from one of the best houses in Europe, and includes all the leading seeds.

Orders by mail will receive careful and prompt attention.

H. PARKER,
(SEEDSMAN.)
DURHAM.

March 27th, 1883. 133

SALE OF

Valuable Farm Prop'rties

Under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage made by SARAH PEARCE and HUSBAND, default having been made in payment thereof, will be sold

BY PUBLIC AUCTION

At the Grand Central Hotel, Collingwood,

ON SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1883,

At One o'clock p. m., the following properties:

Lots Nos. 28, 29 and 30 in the 16th Concession of Osprey, County of Grey. Chayhams: 160 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation; balance well timbered.

At the same time and place there will also be offered for sale Lots Nos. 18 and 19 in the 7th concession of Osprey. 100 acres cleared and balance of 190 acres well timbered with hardwood. The property is splendidly situated, being one and one-half miles from Maxwell, and on gravel road. Good buildings and young orchard.

TERMS.—The purchaser shall pay a deposit of $200 at the time of sale, the balance of one-third of the purchase money in three weeks thereafter; the remaining two-thirds in cash, or secured by a mortgage payable in from one to five years at the option of the purchasers.

For further particulars apply to

CREERAR & MUIR,
Vendors' Solicitors.
Hamilton, March 24th, 1883. 135d

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable noroperty being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE

Markdale, March 20th, 1883.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.

& Brown

r. Do is leaving Mark- go into the Whoesale Business in Toronto, ishing to leave Mark- ether,) he has entered nership with Mr. W. WN, late of Flesherton, practical watchmaker er of over 15 years ex- and comes with the best mendations from some of watchmakers in the

wn will carry on the Markdale.

rk entrusted to him will a workmanlie man-

will be guaranteed, is sold will be found ed, or money refund-

& Brown's,

Watchmakers & Jewellers

ill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

and Other Items.

these columns intended to benefit Society will be charged ten the first insertion and five subsequent insertion.

—All those indebted to me call and settle the same at court day.—W. J. Rowe.

mble has purchased a fine ught stallion, 3 yrs. old, lbs., which will make the on in this neighborhood.

ster of most hideous mien, needs but to be seen; miliar with its face, then pity, then embrace."

rage Aid Association now and is rapidly increas- $250 to $5,000 at mar- Ryden is the agent here. 133-36.

g up a number of ac- e in Mr. Masson's hands at the next division who wish to save further ense to make an early —A. M Irvine.

ween Markdale and Mea- day 17th March. A pair ckles in a leather case. ining them will be suit- ed by leaving them at e Markdale.

'S ARNICA SALVE.

in the world for Cuts, , Salt Rheum, Fever l Hands, Chilblains, Skin Eruptions, and Positively guaranteed to give perfect money refunded. Price 25 For sale by A. Turner & Co

Agriculturist for April s predecessors in point of It has articles on a va- ects of interest to the ag- Its engravings are also rthy of notice. Price $1.- ram. Orange Judd Pub. Broadway New York.

belongin to J. M. Lazier, ere, drawn by two horses, into a crack in the ice from Belleville, on Sat- Lazier was thrown into and went under the ice, but The horses were also *Herald Times.*—The above Mrs. W. J. McFarland, ge.

—This wholesome amuse e into wholesale in some instance, one evening re- ber of young people about ed congregated on what is Hackays hill, which is situa- gentre of a farm now owned four miles South of and is about the shape of a e turned on the mouth. was clear, and the moon in all its beauty, the snow strong to cover all fences, the ciently hard to bear any weight, and nothing to to accent the buildings on the ing farms The handsleighs bob sleighs detached, on or a dozen could hang on. me a ride of a quarter of a e, a descent of about 200 at distance, before going ten ey had reached lightning pping in the barnyard of a s farmer. A jolly time

Rejuvenator Blood Bitters the best in use to be had at Smith the Barbers.

Oil Cake—A fresh supply at the Medical Hall.—A. Turner & Co.

Boots and Shoes.—A large spring stock—new, fresh and cheap—just to hand at Trimble & Wright's.

Saugeen Presbytery will meet in St. Andrew's church, Mount Forest, on the 17th of April, at 11 a. m.

The skating, which has been the chief evening amusement during this winter was closed on Saturday evening for the season, not for want of ice, however, as there is not any discount in that slippery article yet.

The Methodist Church of Paisley, put up cards in the sitting-rooms of the hotels and other public places, announcing the hours of the different services connected therewith. This is a good idea says the *Busy Times*, as no doubt many strangers are led to church through this means who would not otherwise attend

A Drummer Fenced.—A smart travelling man from Chicago tried to paralyze a dining room girl at a leading hotel here, during the snow blockade. At dinner one day he ordered "sponge soup," and "quail on fence." She went to the kitchen and got a quail and built a fence on the plate, out of kindling wood. Then she got a piece of sponge from the bathroom and put it in the soup, and served his order in the presence of several other travelling men, who gave him the grand laugh. The wise land lord charged him a dollar extra for serving articles not on the bill of fare, and it cost him six dollars for cigars and drinks, to keep the matter quiet.—*Walkerton Telescope.*

The largest and best assorted stock of spring and summer clothing ever brought into Markdale has arrived this week at Trimble & Wright's.

Sudden Death.—Our citizens were startled on Saturday evening by the news of the very sudden death of Mrs. Butchart, wife of our well known townsman, Mr. Robert Butchart, which took place that afternoon. In the mid of the day she had been seen on the street in her usual health, and about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, being alone in the house, she ran into a neighbor's bleeding at the mouth, having burst a blood vessel. Medical attendance was at once summoned, but it was of no avail, as she continued to sink, and died in a couple of hours. The deceased was in the prime of life, well known and respected by a large circle of acquaintances, by whom her sudden death is much regretted; whilst the sorrowing husband has the general sympathy of the community in his great bereavement. *O. S. Times.*

Social.—The social at the Methodist Church, on the town line, Lyons neighborhood on Friday evening was a grand success, the church was crowded to its utmost capacity, after the eatables (which were rich and abundant) were disposed of, Mr. J. Logan was called to the chair and an interesting programme gone through with. Rev. Mr. McDiarmid, the pastor spoke briefly, and Mr. Joseph Hawkens, Sr., made an interesting and humorous speech, Mr. Wm. L. Young, and Mr. G. S. Bowes of Markdale, gave readings, and a portion of Markdale choir which were present gave selections of music. There were between 20 and 30 from Markdale, (ye editor purposed going but "got left.") This was the most successful social of the season thus far notwithstanding the fears of certain parties to the contrary. Proceeds $25.15.

The next one will be held in Dufferin Hall, tomorrow (Friday,) evening, when a very enjoyable time is expected.

"Who made yer new boots Jim?" "Nobody made them Bob, I bought them for two dollars at Trimble & Wright's.

Sudden Death.—An old man named Patric Muldoon died suddenly in gaol yesterday. The deceased, who was 60 years of age, sat up in bed and ate his breakfast yesterday morning, but about half-past eight o'clock he was seized with hemorrage of the lungs, and shortly afterwards died. An inquest was held, and a verdict in accordance with the fact returnd.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

If you wish to subscribe, or renew your subscription for the daily or weekly Mail, or Globe, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers Advocate, Canada Farmer, American Agriculturist, or scientific American, hand your subscription to us at the Standard Office, we will forward it and run our own risk.

Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $3 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on a postal, to H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. 121-5m.

Flesherton.

(From our own Correspondent.)

New Church.—The Presbyterian congregation is busily engaged drawing stone and brick for the erection of a fine church. A "big" day may be expected when laying the corner stone. E. J. Lennox, of Toronto, is the architect. The committee informed us that the contract which is now advertised will be let on the 21st inst.

I. O. O. F. Social.—The I. C. O. F. will give one of their popular socials or reunions this Wednesday evening 4th inst., a good time is expected. The 4th of April is the Anniversary of the lodge, and the 26th of April is the Anniversary of the order in America. We will give full particulars next week.

New Music.—The editor of the *Advance* is a member of the Methodist Church choir, the Standard man is cordially invited to visit.

New Copy Books.—J. L. Robertson of W. J. Gage & Co., was in the village on Tuesday making an exchange of "Gages Revised Copy Book" for the "Old Beatty Copy Book" published by them, in order that book sellers would not be at any loss.

New Brick Block.—Mr. M. Richardson has teams busily engaged drawing brick and sand for the erection of a new brick block on the corner of Toronto and Sydenham Street.

Insurance.—W. J. Bellamy, Real Estate and Insurance agent, Flesherton, will be in Markdale at Rutledge's hotel every Thursday until further notice. Insurance at the lowest possible rates. Money to loan on Real Estate at 6 to 7 per cent per annum. Conveyancing in all its branches carefully and properly executed.

Orangeville.

The Ontario Annual Conference of the M. E. Church will be held in Orangeville on the 25th April.

Mr. Samuel Polley, of Melancthon, has sold his farm, and was presented with an easy chair and a large bible recently.

The American Hotel was sold at auction on Tuesday afternoon to Mr. W. H. Hunter, for $4,500.—*Orangeville Advertiser.*

Personals.

We are pleased to see the genial countenance of our respected townsman Mr. Black out again, after being confined to the house most of the winter owing to his feeble state of health, together with the severity of the weather.

Mrs. McIntyre, took her departure on Tuesday, for Winnipeg, where she will spend the summer with her friends.

Mrs. J. F. Sproule, took the morning train Tuesday last, to join her husband in Winnipeg, she having wintered in this place for her health.

Albert Rutledge and Oscar Wright are going to Owen Sound on Monday, where they will spend a term in the Northern Business College.

Edward S. Rutledge and Wm. Wright left on Tuesday for the North West.

Thos. Gamey, Esq., of Osprey, gave us a call on Tuesday.

Miss Hassin of Leeds Co., who has been visiting friends in this locality the past few weeks, left on Tuesday to join her brother in Winnipeg.

We have received a copy of a new paper called "The Evening *Tribune*" published in Hamilton, the first number of which appeared on Tuesday the 27th of March. The *tribune* is to be independent, but not neutral, in politics, and bids fair for success. Price 25cts a month.

Strayed.—Into the premises of Mrs. Cornwall a strange animal without feet, having on extra amount of frills and lace tucked all around it, how it got their without feet is a mystery. Owner can have it by proving property.

The social at Mr. Murrays, Glenelg on Tuesday evening was well attended, Mr. Murray's fine large house was filled to its utmost capacity. A very enjoyable time was spent. Proceeds $15. The thanks of the young people of Markdale, are cordially given to those persons who were so kind in providing a way of conveyance.

At Doll & Brown's just received, new Violins, Bridges, strings &c., steel and cat. All good; at reasonable prices, and as represented.

If you want your razor put in good order, take it to Smith the Barber.

Holland council met at Holland Centre, to-day (Thursday.)

Euphrasia council meets at Rocklyn, tomorrow (Friday.)

A house and lot for sale in Markdale, a very desirable place, apply at this office

Mr. C. Treadgold is agent for the celebrated Bell Organ and also for first class sewing machines. Parties wishing to purchase in his line of business will find it to their advantage to deal with him.

Smith the barber keeps the best stomach bitters in use.

Remember the Methodist social in Dufferin Hall, to-morrow evening (Friday). Every preparation is being made to make it a first class entertainment. Admission only 15ct. Be sure and go, the weather won't stop the fun.

Mr. Nodwell, who purchased Mount Royal Farm, is mooving in today.

Mr. Gilray, Reeve of Euphrasia, gave me a call today.

Mr. R. Gordon has been buying horses here, and shipped today 7 pair.

Jimmy tried to shave himself
His razor proved the nave,
So he went to Smith the Barber
And had a decent shave.

SOME GOOD ADVICE.

Listen ye lovers of the cup that cheers.
In which are always smiles and never tears,
Quit buying rubbish advertised as cheap.
Unless you want to help a doctor keep.
Order the best, the cheapest, in the end,
Rely on Richardson as your true friend;
Try him but once and we are sure you'll find
Each pound of Tea exactly to your mind,
That his Tea leaves all other Teas behind.

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store,
MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting. ☜

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with.

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to the 1st April, 1883, for the erection and completion of a School House in S. S. No. 17, Euphrasia. Plans and specification may be seen at the residence of Joseph Manarey, W. ½ lot 18, con. 10, Euphrasia, Harkaway P. O. Building to be complete by the 1st August, 1883, and paid for the 15th Jan., 1884. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JOSEPH MANARY, Sec. Treas.

Euphrasia, March 9th, 1883. 131-4in.

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1/2 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,
Rocklyn P. O.

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRIEN, - - Proprietor.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE Hotel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th, 1883. 131ly

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as Carcharodon Rondeletii. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—Editor of Mercantile Review.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 Dey St New York

93-145.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolnesg of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE, MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer and Fall
Right splendid good oil.
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand.
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use.
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.*

127-153.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto Ont.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Mill Filed on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Birch, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted Cash.

M. AKITT, Eugenia.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Great activity is observed in the Petrolia oil district.

It is stated that a permanent militia school is to be established at Montreal.

Mr. Tarte withdrew his action of $25,000 against Mr. Tardivel, proprietor of the *Verite*, for alleged libel.

General Lord Alexander Russel, C. B. will succeed General Sir Patrick L. McDougall in command of the Canadian forces.

James McFarlane, of West Nanticatte, Pa., formerly of Hamilton, Ont., has been murdered by parties unknown.

UNITED STATES.

The ravages of small pox still continue at Bogata.

The Apaches threaten to annihilate the white settlers in Grant County, Arizona.

Fifty whites have been murdered by Indians within four days in the Gila valley.

Ninety women missionaries are working in the south, and claim six hundred converts annually.

The Cincinnati whiskey pool have decided to place the price at $1.13, with a probable increase to $1.14.

The Central American States have decided to hold a conference soon to decide the question of Confederation.

At Dayton, Ohio, two members of the City Council challenged each other in open session, and fought with bare fists.

The men recently convicted of violating the graves in Lebanon, Cemetery, Philadelphia, were sentenced to two years.

It is alleged that the children employed at the Tracy Mills at Darby, Pa., have been compelled to work twelve hours at night.

It is understood that President Gonzales, in his forthcoming message to the Mexican Assembly, will urge the greatest economy in administration.

James Baldwin, of Buandon, Vt., and one Gill, an old offender, have been arrested in New York for counterfeiting $2,000 in counterfeit five-cent pieces.

Morgan, a Mormon elder, has arrived at Chattanooga *en route* for Utah and Colerado with one hundred and sixty converts from the Southern States.

Wm. Washburn has been arrested at New York. He is one of the band of young men charged with firing a dozen houses at Brewster's Station for fun.

C. T Hightower, an informer and a guide to a party of revenue officers, in search of moonshiners, was shot and killed in the South Carolina mountains.

A verdict for $5,000 has been returned against the Manhattan Elevated Railroad in New York. It was proven that hot coals dropped from the company's engines on the backs of horses which ran away and ran over a boy, crippling him for life.

At the investigation into the charges against the management of the Tewkesbury, Mass., Almshouse a former employee testified that a large number of infant bodies were sold to Harvard and other medical schools.

GENERAL.

Etna is giving signs of another eruption and earthquake.

Maceo, the Cuban refugee, will remain in confinement.

A triple alliance it is said, exists between Italy, Germany, and Austria against France.

Vannatelli, the Napal Nuncio of Brazil, will represent the Pope at the coronation of the Czar.

It is reported that the Sultan has appointed a Catholic Mindite Prince Governor of Lebenan.

Horace Davy, M. P., has been appointed Master of the Rolls, in the place of Sir George Jessel, deceased.

In the Imperial House of Commons a motion in favor of sixpenny telegrams was adopted by 68 to 50. The Government opposed the motion.

Lieut. Voy and other members of the American expedition sent to Patagonia to take observations of the transit of Venus have arrived at Liverpool.

The Duke of Edinburgh, representatives of Oxford and Cambridge Universities, and a great concourse of clergymen were present at the enthronement of Archbishop Benson.

A gentleman of Eton, of high position, has deposed that he saw Lady Florence Dixie the whole time she was standing on the spot were the alleged outraged was committed, and saw her walk away without anybody accosting her.

Interesting Experiments.

From Paris we receive the report of experiments conducted with an instrument on which the palm of the hand is placed and a downward pressure exercised. Sixty-four men, aged from 25 to 45 years, belonging to the middle classes, and whose ordinary occupation did not necessitate any sort of manual work, were prevailed upon to try their strength. The strongest man was able to produce a pressure equivalent to 85 kilogrammes, the weakest to 40 kilogrammes, and the average was 56 kilogrammes. There was also an average difference of 10 kilogrammes between the strength of the right and left hand; but the shorter men were nearly as strong as the tall men, as an average difference of only three kilogrammes was noted. The number of women whose services were secured for exactly the same trial of strength was, unfortunately, not the same. There were only fifty-two women, but these were taken from the same class of society. The force of the strongest woman amounted only to 44 kilogrammes, and that of the weakest to 16 kilogrammes, while the average was 34 kilogrammes. Thus it may be said that in this particular form of exercise women only possess three-fifths the strength of men. The difference of the right hand over the left in women amounted to 5 kilogrammes 50 grammes, while the smaller women proved to be a little stronger than their taller sisters.

An Insane Minister in the Pulpit.

The Selma (Ala.) *Times* says: The Rev. J. S. Povy, a Methodist divine, in charge of the Brown Station circuit, was to have filled his regular appointment at the above named place on last Sabbath. At the usual hour he entered the pulpit, kneeling, as is customary with ministers, to offer a short prayer, but remained in that position for fully fifteen minutes, when he arose and opened the services by reading a hymn, which was sung by the congregation. He then offered a short prayer, and immediately read the second hymn, when he closed his hymn book, opened the Bible, and placing both hands on the same as if resting, remained in that position fully half an hour, during which time the congregation sang three more hymns. He was then asked by a member to close the services, to whom he paid no attention, but remained motionless and speechless. The congregation in the meantime dismissed itself, a few gentlemen remaining better to acquaint themselves with the strange actions of the pastor. Not replying to any interrogations, he was finally taken hold of to be seated, when he rather abruptly pulled away and seated himself. He was asked to accompany one of the gentlemen to his residence, to which he neither gave assent nor refused, but remained mute as before. On being told that the church would be locked and closed soon, that he could not remain where he was, and that he must move somewhere, he arose and accompanied them to the front steps, where he again made a long stop. He was finally induced to accompany them to the residence of Dr. J. G. Groves. He spoke not a word to anyone until the next morning, when he appeared and asked for a pen and ink, as he wished to attend to a little business, and from that time on he seemed to have returned to his semi-unconscious state. At times he would appear, by look only, to be perfectly rational and intelligent, but the moment food, a particle of which he had not or would not touch during the while, was placed before him he would push it aside and gaze upon it in such an abstracted way as to exhibit fear of the same. At one time during the day he entered the room of Mrs. Groves and stood before the fire three hours without uttering so much as a syllable, when he left, only to roam in and about the yard as might a somnambulist. He was accompanied to this city by Dr. Groves, and in charge of the Rev. M. Boland, presiding elder of this district, left on the Lucy Gastrall for the home of his mother, some miles below Camden.

The Rudimentary in Clothes.

Let us now turn a critical eye upon the male costume. One of the most obvious things about a man's everyday dress is its ugliness. I say his everyday costume, because, when on pleasure he is bent, he may wear pretty much what he likes, and, as a matter of fact, when footballing, boating, bicycling, cricketing, walking or otherwise enjoying himself, he does adopt a dress which is both sensible and picturesque. It is only when he wishes to make an impression, when he is on business, or paying a call, or going to worship, or performing some other conventionality, that he considers it absolutely nessary to be particularly inartistic and uncomfortable. Our Sunday best, our go-to-meeting clothes, are those most open to ridicule, unless it may be our evening dress. Contemplate for a moment a man on his way to worship. He is a walking illustration of the doctrine of evolution. Were his hat, or his coat, or his trousers created? No, they were evolved. His hat—his top-hat—his chimney-top, his stove-pipe—is but the carcass on which his ancestors were wont to display ribbons and knots, and other gauds. In itself it is both ugly and uncomfortable. In winter it proves a vast roof upon which rain and snow may collect in order to be better discharged upon the shrinking form beneath, or otherwise it has to be protected by an expensive umbrella. We first buy an expensive hat to protect a too often worthless head, and then we buy an umbrella to protect the hat. In summer it becomes less a roof than an oven, in which the head is slowly baked. Wether off or on, it is an encumbrance. When off, the question is what to do with it; when on, the question is what to do without it. And yet there is nothing so absolutely a symbol of civilization as the top-hat— a fact which furnishes some food for reflection to the philosopher.

The coat has several of what, I believe, are called "rudimentary organs." Just as in the human skeleton, the few useless end bones of the spine are held by science to prove that man once had a tail, so the buttons at the back of a man's coat have their tale. Few people know why they invariably appear. I once asked a fashionable tailor what was their use. He replied, "To mark the waist." They are often put too low down to serve this purpose; but why should a man want his waist marked? And if he wants it marked in one coat, why not in another? As a matter of fact, the only reason for the existence of these two buttons is that they are a survival from the time when men buttoned back the long flaps of their coats in order to walk more freely. We have no flaps now; then why keep the buttons? Another rudimentary organ may be found at the end of the sleeve. There is always a cuff marked, generally by a double row of stitches, which perform no useful service, unless it be to remind us that our grandfathers had fastenings to their sleeves, and that those little buttons at the end were of real use when the sleeve was tight at the wrist.—*West End Gazette.*

Florida Panthers.

On Sunday last three coloured men were out deer hunting near White's log camp, back of Rollstown. One of them was at his stand, and the dogs were heard coming in that direction. Soon there was a terrible commotion in the bushes, the sound coming toward him. The darky, thinking it was a deer, stooped so as to get a fair shot, when suddenly a tremendous panther confronted him. Hearing a noise behind he looked around, and, to his surprise and horror, saw another in a tree, which he fired at and killed just as it was in the act of springing upon him. The other immediately escaped, much, as the darky says, to his delight. The one killed measured seven feet, and the negro estimates the male to have been twice as large.—*Po'atka Herald.*

NORTH-WEST NOTES

Carefully Culled from the Prairie Province Press.

Coal sells at $12.25 per ton at Fort Macleod.

Water retails at 50 cents a barrel at Edmonton.

Immigration has begun to flow in at Brandon.

The price of wheat and oats remains unchanged at Brandon.

At Thornhill and Manitoba City wheat sells at 65 cents. For choice lots a cent or two more is paid.

Business at Brandon is still improving, and everything promises well for a large spring trade.

Emerson's unsettled state of municipal affairs is materially retarding the progress of the town.

The Provincial Government have notified the town of Emerson that they will give the $4,000 still due from the amount placed in the estimates last season.

A government engineer will arrive soon from Ottawa to superintend the construction of the new railway and traffic bridge at Emerson.

The receipts for grain at Emerson for the past few days has been very light, little or nothing being offered. The prices still remain firm, wheat at 80c and oats at 36c.

The project of uniting Emerson and West Lynne under one name and corporation moves very slowly, but will eventually be consumated. The citizens on both sides of the river are enthusiastic on the question. But as yet no legal step has been taken.

Trade generally has shown marked signs of improvement at West Lynne during the past week, and a large quantity of wheat, oats and flax has been marketed. Prices for the week were: Wheat, 75c; oats, 32 to 35c; flax, 85c; barley, 40 to 42c; cord wood, $8; eggs, 35c.

It has been decided by the Council of Emerson to expend $8,000 on the temporary bridge that has done service since the flood. It will be raised some four feet higher and will be, when completed, a first-class bridge. Considerable of the old material can be utilized.

Work on the new railway and traffic bridge at Emerson, is being pushed forward very rapidly. The contractors have a large gang of men at work driving piles. They are all driven for the centre pier and are cut off below the surface. Stones have arrived for filling in the centre pier and are being utilized as fast as possible.

The latest news from the North-West Territories would seem to indicate a scarcity of grain and other produce, as the amount raised is not sufficient to meet the demands of local consumption, owing to the large influx of immigrants last year. Oats and barley are quoted firm, at $1.50, with an upward tendency. Hay is also becoming scarce, although the cut last fall was unusually large.

Wealth for a Car Company.

The old woman in the black and white shawl pulled out her wallet to get her fare. Then she began to hunt in the straw which littered up the car.

"Did you lose something?"

"Yes, I dropped some money down here."

"Can't you find it?"

"No, I can't find it. It's down here somewhere."

"Let me look," and the man began poking over the straw with his cane. Then a man just across the aisle laid down his paper and watched the proceedings with evident interest.

"Lose something?" he asked.

"Lady lost some money."

"Can't she find it?"

"No; she can't find it."

"Might as well hunt for a needle in a hay mow."

"Yes; can't find nothin' in this straw."

Then a German half way down the car walked up and wanted to know what was the matter.

'Lady lost a ring or something," said the man next to him, who had caught a little of the conversation.

"Vas dot so? Vell, vell; and she don't find it already, ain't it?"

"No, she can't find it."

Then a man reading a book near the back platform began to look around, and a colored man, with his mouth wide open and his eyes fastened on the spot, said the woman had dropped a diamond in the straw.

By this time everybody in the car was interested and watched the woman and the man with the cane as they turned over the straw. The conductor came in and said he wanted his fare.

"I dropped some money down there," said the woman, and the conductor went down on his knees and buried the money deeper than ever in the straw.

"It's money; it ain't a ring," said the man next to the German.

"Yaw, it was money," said the German to the colored man.

"Dat am money; dat ain't no diamond," said the colored man to the man with the book.

The conductor grew tired of hunting in the straw and said he would like his five cents and went away. The old woman remarked that them conductors was sharks. They jest put down the straw to catch money, and she knowed a conductor what made lots of money by raking over the hay when he got out to the depot. Then the hunt was resumed until Yonge street was reached, when the woman said she would have to go.

"Did you find your money?" asked the man with the paper.

"No, I didn't find it," said the woman.

"Didn't she find it?" asked the man with the book, as she passed out onto the platform.

"No, she didn't find it," said the colored man.

"Find it?" asked the conductor, as he handed out the big basket.

"No," said the woman; "you can have it."

"How much was it?"

"A ha'penny," and the passengers in the car who had been listening for the reply settled back in their seats and tried to put on an innocent look, just as if they hadn't taken the slightest interest in the thing, anyway.

ODD STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

As Stacy C. Sherman of Stockton, N. J., was about to shoot a rabbit, an eagle swooped down and carried it off.

A chicken ventriloquist is one of the curiosities of Concord, Ky. He crows with clarion notes, and then makes echo-like repetitions of them, gradually dying away as if at an increasing distance.

The owner of a large Newfoundland dog in Louisville had him sheared, much against the animal's will. After the operation was finished the dog sprang to his feet, trotted away a short distance, looked at his flanks, and fell dead.

Augustus Green of Chesterfield county, Pennsylvania, got lost in the woods while suffering from delirium, and died there. When found, his setter dog, in an emaciated condition, was lying on his body, and could hardly be dragged away.

A colley pup belonging to a shepherd of San Antonio, Texas, will put between 1,600 and 1,700 sheep in a pen without chasing or crowding any of them. When penning the sheep he has to work them down a long hill that slopes to a flat upon which the pen is built.

A Saginaw horse fell sick one night recently, and, breaking out of its stable, made its way to the stable of a veterinary surgeon who had before treated him for sickness. The surgeon's stable was closed, and the sick horse, after standing at the door for hours, died there.

A rooster recently deserted his native barnyard near Warrenton, Va., and went to live in the woods with a lot of wild turkeys. He crows as usual every morning, and thus his master learns where the wild turkeys are, and so is able to have roast turkey as often as he wants it.

Among John C. Long's chickens at Columbia City, Ind., was a hen with a brood of little ones. Her coop had been raised high enough for her to pass in and out by means of a small piece of board. A large owl entered, and the frightened hen and her brood hastily ran out. The hen then flew against the prop, which fell, and made the owl a prisoner.

An Irish setter belonging to C. W. Sproul, of Cartersville, Ga., scented a covey of birds, and came to a dead set right on the track of the Cherokee Railway just as a passenger train was approaching at full speed. Some negroes endeavored to drive the dog away, but the animal was trained never to flush birds, and could not be coaxed or driven from his post, but stood his ground till the engine struck and killed him.

In Georgia an old custom is still in vogue of carrying dogs to church. In the Presbyterian church in Macon, a ferocious bulldog entered and curled himself up at his mistress's feet. After awhile, as the preacher began to warm up, and his voice rose to an unusually high pitch, the dog started for the minister, but his mistress coaxed him back. In the Methodist church in Albany, Ga., a pointer dog lay curled up for a nap near the pulpit. As the preacher became emphatic he struck the Bible a resounding whack. The dog jumped up with a yelp that startled the congregation and went galloping away.

Drowning a bear was a feat accomplished by James Humphrey, of Gohoes. While rowing on Long Lake he saw a bear on a small island in the middle of the lake. He thus describes what followed: "I jumped ashore and loaded up with a lot of stones. I had just got back to the boat, when Fred shouted, 'Here he comes.' I gave the bear a fusillade of rocks, but he paid no attention to them, but started for the other shore. We followed, and I peppered him pretty lively with the rocks, and finally drove him back again to the island. He again started for the other side. We headed him back with stones, and went for him. I gave him one that luckily stunned him. Before he recovered I grabbed him by the ears and held his head under water until he was dead. The bear weighed 200 pounds."

The Cologne journals tells a curious story of canine sagacity. Two dogs were caught stealing rabbits. One was a large dog of the neighbornood, a cross between a St. Bernard and a large woolly colley, feared by all other dogs; the second was a stranger, a small terrier, just slender enough to get through the hole into the rabbit house. The big dog, who on other occasions never noticed his smaller comrades, had evidently come to an understanding with his little friend about the nocturnal rendezvous. The big dog scratched away all the grass and the stones, dragged up the board covering the entrance to the rabbit house, and let the terrier jump through the hole. The latter returned in a few minutes with a rabbit in his mouth, which he presented to his great friend, and both proceed to devour their supper undisturbed.

A singular combat between insects was witnessed by a traveller in South Africa. Pursuing a caterpillar was a host of small ants. An ant would mount upon the caterpiller's back and bite him. Pausing, the caterpillar would turn his head and bite and kill his tormentor. After slaughtering a dozen or more of his persecutors the caterpillar showed signs of fatigue. The ants made a combined attack. Betaking himself to a stalk of grass the caterpillar climbed up, tail first, followed by the ants. As soon as one approached he seized it in his jaw and threw it off the stalk. The ants, seeing that the caterpillar had too strong a position for them to overcome, resorted to strategy. They began sawing through the grass stalk. In a few minutes the stalk fell, and hundreds of ants pounced upon the caterpillar, and he was killed, and the victors marched off in victory leaving the foe's body on the field.

While looking for cattle in the timber hills at the head of the Matilija, Ventura county, Cal., Senor Ramon Ortega and his little son were attacked by three large bears. Ortega jumped from his horse which ran off about a hundred yards and stopped. Ortega killed the biggest bear at the first shot, and quickly silenced another, while the third took to the woods. Ortega's boy then went on foot to bring back the horse, but before he reached the horse a bear overtook him. As soon as the bear saw the boy he rushed at him, and the boy was too frightened to do anything but to stand still and call to his father to save him. Ortega seized his rifle and fired just as the bear had risen on its haunches to strike the boy; the ball knocked the bear down, but he rose again rushed at the boy, the blood from a bullet hole in his side, and he rushed at the fear-paralyzed boy with bloodshot eyes and foaming, open-mouth With a despairing cry, "He's got me, Pa!" the frightened boy sank to the ground and the desperate father sent a bullet from his repeating rifle crashing into the brute's brain. With an almost human cry of agony the brute fell backward and rolled down the hill.

Communism in Africa.

The traveller, coming fresh from Europe into Damaraland, is struck by the great communistic freedom with which every man appropriates the land and its natural products. Roads have been worn through the thick bush by footmen and the heavy ox-waggons, and the chief villages are connected by a kind of highway, but no one is obliged to keep to the road if he does not want to. They are of no more significance than the zebra or rhinoceros tracks which led to the drinking places before man appeared in the country, and there is no reason why the traveller should not make a new road at pleasure. The pasturage is free for the teamster's hungry cattle, the wood for the fire needed to cook his supper. If a stray spark sets the grass on fire, no one thinks of complaining. The hunter commits devastation among the game, the native may grumble at the waste, but he will not imagine that his rights are to be passed upon, or venture to interfere with the proceedings. The game is as much the stranger hunter's as his. If one sees a spot that pleases him, he is at liberty to settle upon it, and build himself a house there. If any objection is made to the stranger's nothing worse happens than that something unreasonable is demanded of him. In the same way that people in other parts of the world are not ashamed to over-reach strangers; this is not so easily done, however if the intruder is a native or a member of the same tribe; and even a stranger, if he does not allow himself to be scared away, is at first permitted to remain undisturbed. When a man settles in any particular spot must, however, expect that other persons, finding it well supplied with water and pasturage, will bring there herds there too; and such is the practice of the Herero, when they wish to get rid of an unwelcome neighbor, notwithstanding their communism, to bring up so many herds and establish so many cattle ranges about his house that he becomes disgusted with the frequent intrusions, and is obliged to go away from the exhausted tract. Some of the Herero chiefs have recently begun to drive single settlers away by force, but they are actuated by ulterior political views. The people are not disposed to grudge a stranger the particular spot of land he occupies, but they wish to drive foreigners out of the country altogether. An incident from Damara history will help to illustrate the extent to which this communism goes. When the Herero at last succeeded, after nine years of warfare, in shaking off the domination of the Namaquas, to whom they had previously been subjected, the Namaqua chief, Jan Jonker, asked the missionaries to help him make a peace with them. The missionaries proposed that the two parties should fix a boundary between themselves, which they would both respect. Both refused to do this. They were ready to make a peace, they said, and keep it, but they would not fix the land, over which they had fought so hard, in common. The Herero chief, Kahorere, declared repeatedly that Jan might live in any part of the land he chose at the peace, and that he should expect a proportion of his own people to be allowed to live in Jan's land. The peace concluded on these terms lasted fully ten years.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The two court theatres at Vienna paid $500 during 1882 to authors and composers and the two court theatres at Berlin $14,000.

Fifty thousands pairs of shoes daily are made in the prisons of New York. The outside manufacturers claim to be unable to compete with the contractors.

New York annually imports from the Mediterranean about 110,000,000 oranges and nearly equal quantity of lemons, of the invoice value of over half a million sterling, besides a considerable quantity from the West Indies.

The Spaniard drinks less wine than his neighbors—14 gallons a day only, as compared with 16 in Portugal and 25 in France. He sends abroad yearly about 176,000,000 gallons, which may be valued at £9,000,000 sterling.

It is asserted that the Indians are a "perishing race," the increase of this species of population being about 1,000 annually. Not including Alaska, the number of savages in the United States is 261,851, all of them being distributed among eight agencies.

According to *Les Mondes* the consumption of tobacco in Russia, France and England amounts to one pound yearly for each inhabitant. In Italy it is 1½, in Austria, 2½, and in Germany 3 pounds. In Belgium the amount rises to 4 4-5, while Holland takes the highest place with 5½ pounds. In the United States the amount per head is 4 pounds.

Of the million and a quarter people living in New York city in 1882 about one half lived in their homes in tenament houses. There were 37,951 deaths during the year, and about 40,000 births. The number of prisoners arraigned in the police courts were 44,867, of whom 44,578 were held, and 34,964 discharged. Of these 4,903 were charged with crimes of violence. Three-fourths of the entire number arrested had intemperate habits. The police stations furnished lodgings to 118,657 persons, and relief was given to 20,575 out-door poor.

Austria supports 70 schools of agriculture with 2,200 students, and 174 agricultural evening schools with 5,500 students. France has 43 farm schools with 30 to 40 pupils each. The Government pays the board of each pupil, and allows him 70 francs a year for clothing. Paris has 3 departmental schools of agriculture, horticulture, arboriculture, and viticulture. Their first experimental agricultural station was established in 1852; upward of 60 are now in operation, each one having a special line of research.

...Life Assurance Company of Canada.

The annual meeting of this Company was held at the Company's offices, 164 James street, Montreal, on the 24th March. A large number of shareholders, directors and officers were present. The directors' report accompanied with full financial statement of the year's business had been printed and in the hands of the stockholders a couple of days previously. From these we make the following clippings:

The new assurances for the year $254,841,73, being after deducting a lapse and surrender loss of $72,341.55.

The ratio of expense to income in the Life Department was found to 19.3 percent, being 9 per cent. less than that of the previous year.

The total new assurances received, Life and Endowment, were $3, 661, 978. 96, an increase of $350,000.00 over 1881.

The total assurance in force was:

	$5,849,899.19
	1,950,850.00
	$7,800,739.19

The Assets have been increased by nearly $400,000, dealing with the capital not called up, and the reserve for the protection of policies to $1,073,577.94. The total payments made to policyholders, from the commencement are about $330,000. The surplus to policyholders at the close of the year was $9,500.

The President, Mr. Thomas Workman, moved the adoption of the report a very satisfactory one and commented upon its adoption. He referred to the increase in the business and pointed out that while the revenue was much greater than last year the expenses were less. Among the marked features of the report to which he had pleasure in referring was the fact that all claims are paid promptly and that there is not one in dispute in any way, and that the Board have adopted the rule of paying all claims as soon as satisfactory proof of death is received at the Head Office. The success which had attended the Company was largely owing to the exertions of the Manager, Mr. Macdonald, and as he was present he would allow him to speak for himself. He had pleasure in referring to the staff of agents, who were a most satisfactory body.

Mr. Gault seconded the adoption of the report. He considered the position of the Company stronger than ever before; its business had been sure and steady. The Directors were very particular in accepting risks. Wherever there was any question as to the benefit of that it was given to the Company. The Directors took great care in making investments. The assets had increased about $400,000 during the year. The whole of the investments including the real estate and mortgages were in the very best possible shape.

Hon. A. W. Ogilvie desired to call attention to the fact that the shareholders to the amount of $100,000 through the assets were nominally $1,100,000, the actual amount available for the security of policy holders, was increased by the paid-up capital to about 1,100,000. He thought good agents, but the Company was active than ever to the class of energetic men of good character who believed in life assurance and recommend everyone to insure on the ordinary life plan. Although the profits were not such those of some English companies policyholders might look for larger returns on the money invested with this Company.

He had just had a letter from the Manager, Mr. M. H. Gault, who had to be allowed to retire from the Board owing to ill health, but it was hoped he would be unable to attend.

Mr. Alexander moved a vote of thanks to the President, Directors, manager, inspectors, agents and officers generally, for the successful manner in which the affairs of the Company had been conducted during the year. He had been on the Board for years and could thus speak personally regarding the great care that was given to the business of

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food. Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

The *Key* to disrespect, depravity and death—Whiskey.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

"Julia, my little cherub, when does your sister Emma return?" Julia—"I don't know." "Didn't she say anything before she went away?" Julia—"She said that if you came to see her that she'd be gone till doomsday."

SHILOH'S CATARRHREMEDY.

A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

A bride found seventeen full sets of dishes among her wedding presents. Her far-seeing friends evidently knew that she was going to keep a girl.

FREE OF CHARGE.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful Merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

There is only one objection to people who "mean well," and that is, they never find time to carry out their meaning.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended. They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty, approaches sublimity.—*Lavater.*

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store.

A Londoner advertises a powder which will prevent cats running around and making a noise at night. It is black and is put into the gun and make a noise itself.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia Indigestion Constipation and affection [illegible] immense sale of it while it is [illegible] concluded to place it [illegible] market, so that those who [illegible] perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents, or one dollar. 127-40.

The soul without imagination is what an observatory would be without telescope.—*Beecher.*

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

[illegible] for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, [illegible] preparation of Vaseline, [illegible] Cerate. It will cure any [illegible] other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty five cents is all it costs. 127-40.

Better be unborn, than untaught, for ignorance is the root of misfortune. *Plato.*

KRAMS FLUID LIGHTNING.

Is the only instantaneous relief Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly in all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Krams Fluid Lightning. Twenty five cents per bottle at Hill Bros General Store, Markdale. 127-40

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEF BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Self in opinion always in the wrong.—*Dryden.*

MARKDALE
Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES

—AT THE—

'TORONTO HOUSE,'

Selling off at and Under Cost

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

NOW IS TIME TO

SECURE BARGAINS

Our 25 cent. TEA is Unsurpassed. Give it a Trial,

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, March 21st, 1883.

GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!

McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

W. M. HOGG.

SUGAR KETTL

TO THE FARMERS

SUGAR KETTLES OF THE BEST QUALITY AT

MARKDALE FOUND

SUPPORT HOME MANUFACTURE.

WOOD & OLD IRON TAKEN IN EXCHA

MOFFAT BROS.

W. BULMER,

The People's Photograph

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,

Do Copying and Enlarging in good

FRAMES and FRAME FIXIN

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULME

NEW SPRING

IMPORTATI'N

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON

Begs to announce the arrival his immense NEW STOCK SPRING GOODS which are being marked off, and will be at the lowest Tight Money pric

OUR MOTTO is SMALL PR FITS and quick returns.

I am sick of the credit busin which requires large profits to s tain it, and should have been bur long ago; therefore I will offer spe inducements to cash and pro paying customers.

My MILLINERY PARLO under the able management of M Harbottle, will be opened on 16th inst with the prettiest st ever seen in this part of the co try, and will be sold at rock bott prices.

SALT SALT SALT

Just received, one car load Farm and Dairy purposes, wh is selling fast.

Seeds, Seeds,

FRESH STOCK

FIELD and GARDEN

SEEDS

of all Kinds, at the

MEDICAL HALL,

MARKDALE.

A. Turner & Co.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 31. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 12, 1883. No. 135.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale, Ontario.

$1 PER Annum

IN ADVANCE.

If not paid within three months, $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing to take the paper without paying up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they notify us to stop, and comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One inch one year	$30 00
Two inches do.	27 50
Three inches do.	15 00
Four inches do.	8 00
Five inches do.	4 00
Ten lines, first insertion per line	8
Each subsequent insertion	3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office or publication-day on the wednesday proceeding publication.

JOB PRINTING

of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Vict. College, " New York, and Graduate of the same, " Aylcth Medical Institute. " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Special attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

D. Cameron, M.D., & C. F. Knight, L.D.S. L.D.S., Glasgow, Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont L.D.S., Ont

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's in Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession. January 9th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as before.

Geo. Frost, J. W. Frost, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block West St. and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each day of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

GEO. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILDREN will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE. PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

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We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

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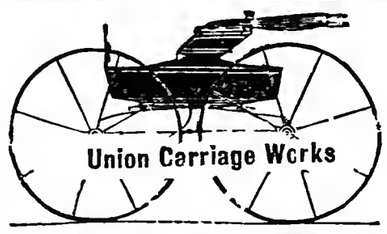
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In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

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Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

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CARRIAGE WORKS

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They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

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LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.



Advertise in the STANDARD.

Durham.

(*From a Correspondent.*)

The snow is disappearing fast and the roads are in a very bad condition.

Business brisk since the railway has been opened after its prolonged snow blockade. An immense quantity of freight having accumulated there is now a heavy business done in moving the same.

Mr. Horn, the new proprietor of the McAllister house, will take possession on the 15th inst.

Mr. John Markle, manager of the Middaugh House, is going to the Northwest shortly. Quite a number have gone, and more to follow, to the Northwest from this vicinity.

HOTEL CHANGE.—Twice McAllister has been very nearly concluding a bargain with Mr. R. H. Horn for his well known hotel property. The purchase has now been finally made and while everyone will regret the loss of an energetic citizen like Mr. McAllister who has made a host of friends since he has been at the business, we can confidently recommend Mr. Horn to the public as a well principled, honorable man.—*Chronicle.*

KICKED BY HORSE.—On Tuesday evening last Mr. James Watson, of Normanby, was kicked by one of his horses. Several of his ribs were parted from the spine, but under the care of Dr. Gun it is hoped he will soon recover.—*Review*

Owen Sound.

(*From the Advertises.*)

The new boat *Pacific* will be launched on or about the 20th April.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—As Mr. G. Harkness, near Annan, was engaged cutting turnips his hand came in contact with the knives and severed two of his fingers near the first joint, making the fourth member of the family minus part of their fingers from similar causes.

Mr. R. P. Frazer, of Sydenham, with his family left last week for Minnedossa, N. W. T. Taking with him two car loads of stock, implements and household effects, for which he pays $400 freight to Brandon.

(*From the Times.*)

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Haldane. H. Stephens, son of W. A. Stephens, Esq., has passed the Dominion Board at Ottawa, as Dominion Land Surveyer.

At the annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A., held on Friday evening last, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—James Hall, President; R. Ferguson, Vice President; S. H. Newman, Recording Secretary; Geo. D. Howell, Corresponding Secretary; Chas. Kramer, Treasurer. T. C. Robinson, John Dobbin, W. P. Telford, and H. Pike, Directors. The regular monthly meeting of the Association will be held on Tuesday evening next.

Dundalk.

(*From the Herald.*)

Harry Ball, Ronald McAulay, Mr. Traynor and W. J. Wardell, have left for the North West.

We regret to state that Mrs. Geo. Nixon is still very ill. Dr. McWilliams and Dr. Christoe were in attendance on Tuesday. Her condition is regarded as rather critical.

Walters Falls.

The barn of Mr. William Speck, Sydenham, was destroyed by fire on the afternoon of Tuesday last. The contents of seed, implements and eleven tons of hay were all consumed. Insurance about $600.

Williamsford.

About seventy of the citizens of this village and surrounding neighborhood took possession of the Methodist Parsonage last Friday evening and presented the Rev. Mr. Hart with a purse of $41.00, and Mrs. Hart with a beautiful set of dishes. After the presentation Mr. Steele was called to the chair. Messrs. Jeordison, Speers, and Vogan were introduced and made speeches suitable to the occasion, also recitations by Miss Vogan and Miss Webster and an excellent reading by Mrs. Greenaway. Mrs. Hart and Miss Jackson favored the company with choice music.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Three Noted Women—Conjugal Companionship—Chit-Chat.

Three Noted Women.

Albani is a woman. That's a feather in her cap, which even G. Washington couldn't lay claim to. She is not a pretty woman, either, but she has a pleasant face and such girl-woman ways! She is a little nearer to us than the others, because she was born on this side the Atlantic, and though not an American by birth is one by adoption, and she gave up her really pretty name of Lajeunesse for the ugly one of "Albani," as a tribute to her adopted home —Albany, N. Y.

"Don't you believe in stage nomenclature?" said Dickey.

"Most emphatically not," said I. "People shouldn't be ashamed of their names if they come by them honestly, and if the names they have are not good ones then it is their duty to make themselves such characters that the names linked to them will be honored in all languages. Bonaparte and Cæsar are neither very pretty names, but time will be forgotten when they are, and——"

"What about Mary Jane?" interrupted Dickey.

"I'm talking about Albani," said I resuming my writing.

Albini's record is pure and she stands as high as a woman as she does as an artist. She is married, too, and as far as anybody knows Mrs. Gye fills the heart of her husband quite as full as she fills the hearts of those who hear her songs. She is one of our greatest and sweetest sopranos, and I have heard her sing in the fifth-story register until it seemed as if her voice would come out at the top of her head. At the opera festival she made thousands of friends, and it did one good to notice the warmth of applause given her. She is young yet, too, and her life has a future before it filled with the fairest prospects of triumph and of gratified ambitions. I said she was not pretty. She has dark-blue eyes, a good complexion, English blonde hair, rather pretty figure, and looks like she might be a good, solid German girl just arrived from fatherland. Americans are interested in Albani and she in them, and she will ever receive a warm welcome in this country, and her victories abroad will be set up on our banners as the work of one of us.

"Do you think Mrs. Langtry is handsome?" said Dickey, just as everybody else had said.

And I answered him as I answered them all that I think she is. Not pretty mind you, for a pretty woman, in the real meaning of the term pretty, is as insipid as a whiskey toddy with the whiskey left out, but handsome. Which means a great deal and includes not only face, but figure and manners. Mrs. Langtry is handsome, but not handsomer than hundreds of other women I know. She is famous for her beauty because by some unaccountable luck she has been noticed by princes, and the world is so full of flunkeys that if a grandee should say hell were frozen there would be a new orthodoxy instituted within the next twenty-four hours. She is no actress and makes no pretensions to being one, for which she is worthy of credit. The jackdaw in the fable who tried to palm himself off as a peacock by putting peacock feathers in his tail was made a guy of, not for trying to be a peacock, but for actually announcing himself as one. Mrs. Langtry's motive in taking the stage to help her husband to a solid financial basis, is, I think commendable, but it was her own extravagant living which embarrassed him, and she is only doing now what she ought to do.

She dresses in excellent taste, and while she may have a big mouth she hasn't a big foot for the proportions of her body, and I don't care what judges have decided otherwise. I haven't been taking off and pulling on my shoes for these many years without knowing a little foot when I see it. Then I knew Emmet Logan, and what other evidence does human want on this subject. As for her mouth being big, I like it. I have never yet seen a woman with a big mouth who wouldn't give a poor beggar a hearty meal, while the woman with a little mouth would begrudge him even a tooth-pick. Langtry needn't be ashamed of her big mouth, for her heart is made of the same generous sort. The only anatomical correction I would suggest would be a little more waist. All in all, the lady is worth a great deal of honest admiration, and I am glad she has come to America, only I do wish she had been slightly more regardful of public opinion.

As I looked at Mme. Nilsson when she came forward to sing at one of her concerts recently in this city, I never was prouder in my life that I was a woman, for I felt that not only myself, but all women, could lay claim to higher honors because she and they were of the same sex, sisters in all that pertained to the pure and beautiful of earth. She is a woman acquainted with grief, and sorrow has thrown about her a halo of beauty time nor circumstance can dim. As she stood there before that great audience like a queen of the north, clothed in her widow's weeds, every heart went out toward her, and when she sang the soft, sweet notes of a familiar ballad, the very heart-throbs of music kept time with the cadence of her voice, and the wonder of the woman's art was lost in admiration of the woman.

"Whoopee," said Dickey, "ain't we soaring up among the clouds?"

"Soar or no soar," said I, "If there is any woman in the world I can go into real first-class-warranted-not-to-fade, ten-by-fourteen raptures over, that woman is Nilsson."

To continue. As an artist Nilsson is second to no woman, and while she may not be given complete precedence in all departments of musical rendition, she has so allied her art to her pure and blameless life that dissociation is almost sacrilege, and there are few who care to mar their pleasure by resorting to such hypocritical disintegration. Nillson has been before the public for years, and has, throughout her life, been a true woman. Rising from the humble home of a peasant, she has never been ashamed to confess her origin, and in all the greatness which has come upon her, in all the attentions of kings and queens and nobles, she has never forgotten her blood and when she speaks of home, or hears the language of her childhood her manner warms and the smile and the tear contend for mastery in her voice and eye. That's the kind of a woman I like to praise and that's the kind of a woman I hate to see a man get, unless he is one of the very few special cases that the Lord has blessed the world with, just to show that He can turn out a respectable man when He wants to. Her married life was a happy one, because she married, not for position and wealth; but because there was love in her heart and an honest purpose to be a noble wife to a good man.

Conjugal Companionship.

Another discouragement that Dr. Dix might have prescribed for divorce is persistent, ueselfish intention, on the part of married couples, to be companionable. Companionship is the basis of all animals. It is quite sure that most married couples were originally mismated, but no fact is better known and recognized, outside of family circles, than that extreme difference of intellect, taste, acquirement disposition, and nature are no bar to the most delightful and enduring friendship, unless in one person or the other there are positive vices or selfishness that prevent the formation of any true or honorable bond with any being whatever. Even heathen philosophers have urged man and woman to perpetuate and perfect their union by mutual and persistent devotion toward each other. But Dr. Dix has indirectly discouraged this in nearly all of his lectures. His injunction that wives shall be obedient to their husbands: his reprobation, or at least suspicion, of modern women's desire to be well informed on subjects of which their husbands talk; his criticism of women who are not content to be housekeepers and nurses and nothing more, are all calculated to make the women inferiors of their husbands, and, consequently, to a great degree uncompanionable. The lecturer might justly have given his male parishoners, respectable and otherwise, some hard raps, for the custom of many of them is to devote the better part of the day to business, and most of the remainder to their male acquaintances, and only their stupid hours to their families.

And, if marriage is the holy institution that preachers proclaim it to be, why did not Dr. Dix blame the clergy of all the churches for not making its duties and blessings the subject of frequent sermons and instructions? Sermons on regeneration, adoption, sanctification, total depravity, redemption, backsliding, malice, envy, and uncharitableness abound, but what veteran church-goer has heard during all his life a dozen sermons on marriage?—*The Hour.*

CHIT-CHAT.

Sealskin sacques will soon be sacquerificed for linen dusters.

When a girl travels on her good looks she passes for her face value.

Some railroad employs a female switch-tender. Those officials are on the right track—women are ahead of anything as switch-tenders, as when they are on duty the switch is never off, and then they are always posted on the proper time for trains, you know.

"Look heah, Thomas Jefferson, dis heah's a nice time fo' you to be gettin' home," growled Aunt Polly, as her boy came in long after midnight. "Oh, g'long!" retorted Thomas, "you dunno nuffin. Hain't you neber hearn dat de darkey's hour is jes befo' day?"

Last summer, as he lay in the hammock dreamily gazing at the smooth, flower-sprinkled lawn, his darling approached and said: There is a difference between you, dear, and the grass plot." "Communicate the variation." "This is a daisy level, while you are a lazy——" I couldn't hear the rest of it.

She said she wanted a ticket to Wyandotte and return, and the pale, gentlemanly agent with the dark mustache asked, as he took up the pasteboard, "Single?" "It ain't any of your business, as I know of," she answered tartly; "I might have been married a dozen times if I'd felt like providin' for some poor, shiftless wreck of a man!"

The first quarrel: Philip Fogg, (who has refused, after prolonged discussion, to get gaudy raiment and take his wife to the Deroruno's fancy ball), morosely—"I wish I had married a sensible woman." His recently-acquired spouse (to whom the said ball is for the moment much more attractive than heaven), vindictively—"She wouldn't have had you!"

A day or two since a Duluth lady was passing along the street when some fiend in an upper window threw out a bucket of slops, deluging her from head to foot. Wiping the greasy stuff from her face and neck, she turned to a crowd of men, and with clenched teeth said: "Oh, goodness! Won't one of you gentlemen please swear for me? Oh, please do!"

"Mary, my love, do you remember the text this morning?" "No, papa, I never remember the text, I've such a bad memory." "Mary," said her mother, "did you you notice Susan Brown?" "Oh, yes, What a fright! She has on her last year's bonnet done up, a pea-green silk, a black lace mantilla, brown gaiters, an imitation Honiton collar, a lava bracelet, her old ear-drops, and such a fan!"

"Oh, yes," said madame, after the usual domestic racket had got itself well under way; "oh, yes, you gentlemen want your wives to be angels!" "Not at all," replied Mr. Dusenberry, wiping the dish-water from his head and face; "not at all; we don't want them to be angels at all; we want them to be ladies." And then the row began all over again, and the cat crawled softly into the cellar to drop anchor until the storm should be over.

Turn This into "Funetics."

A fast man on a fast day took his fast horse and went to the end of the fast land, and there tied him fast, and as fast as he could he broke his fast. Then he rose and took off his hose and went with his hoes along the rows, and put the rose on the end of the hose—which, as every one knows, is a sort of nose. So his hose waters every rose in all the rows. Now any who knows how a foreign wight could learn very fast the meaning of hose and rows or knows and nose, or to perform any rite or even to write wright right, if his living depended on getting some right which involved the right writing of wright, write, and rite.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

DELICATE PUDDING.—Mix with the white of four eggs, to which two tablespoons of rich cream is added, a half cup powdered sugar, and two tablespoons of arrow-root, blended in milk; pour in an extra cup of rich milk, and a little orange water; put this into a shallow white bowl and place it to cook in a pan of boiling water, stirring for half an hour.

BREAKFAST ROLLS.—Take four cupsful of flour, half a cupful of white sugar, two cupsful of milk, two eggs, and two teaspoonsful of baking powder. Beat the eggs and sugar together, add the milk, sift the baking powder among the flour, and stir all together. Bake in a shallow pan, in a quick oven.

Potato balls are very nice for breakfast. Boil them, and while still warm mash them until there are no lumps left; then mix butter, pepper, salt, a little chopped parsley, and one or more raw eggs; beat them together thoroughly, then mould in balls, dip in beaten eggs and then in flour, and fry in butter.

BAKED CODFISH.—Pick up the fish and freshen a little as for cooking, then into a dish put a layer of cracker crumbs, then one of fish, over each layer sprinkle pepper and butter, continue until you have two two layers of fish and three of crackers; lastly beat two eggs with milk enough to cover the whole, bake about three quarters of an hour.

WATKIN WYNN'S PUDDING.—Quarter of a pound of raisins stoned and opened and laid round a basin or mould, half a pound suet, half pound of bread crumbs, quarter of a pound of brown sugar, two tablespoonsful of flour, a little candied peel, and a glassful of melted currant and raspberry jelly. This pudding can be served with the following sauce: Juice of two large lemons, quarter of a pound of sugar simmered and poured over warm; the lemon peel cut, and used to decorate the pudding.

Soft ginger-bread, if eaten while fresh and warm, is better than more expensive cake. One egg, one cup of molasses, one-third of a cup of melted butter, one cup of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of ginger, two and one-half cups of flour, and a little salt; dissolve the soda in a very little hot water. Bake in a buttered tin.

HOW TO COOK FRUIT.—After being very thoroughly washed, all fruit should be soaked for several hours in cold water, then cook in the same water by gentle simmering until very tender, and just before the completion of the cooking process, sufficient sugar should be added to sweeten. Most fresh fruit, especially berries, should be carefully washed before serving, as the washing when properly done does not injure their flavor, but greatly adds to their palatableness.

Drop cakes are made in this way: One cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one cup of lard, one teaspoonful of ginger and one each of cloves and of cinnamon, two teaspoonsful of soda, dissolved in a cup of warm water; stir in flour enough to make a batter that will drop steadily from a spoon; add a little salt and a cup of dried currants.

ENGLISH ROLLED PUDDING.—Boiled pastry should be prepared with chopped and sifted suet, instead of lard or butter, but otherwise in the same manner as pie pastry. Roll jam or preserved fruit out into a thin sheet; spread over a thick layer of fruit, and then, commencing at one side, roll carefully until all the fruit is inclosed within the paste; pinch together at the ends, and tie up in a strong cotton cloth, then drop into a pot of boiling water. The cherry is the best for this purpose, or some other fruit possessing acidity. To be served with sweet sauce.

INDIAN PUDDING.—Take four eggs and the weight of three of them in meal, half a pound of sugar and a quarter of a pound of butter, and the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Beat the sugar and butter together till light, then break the eggs in the dish with them and beat briskly; then stir in the meal. Bake in a quick oven; serve in saucers, and pour over it some thin jelly or jam, or fruit sauce.

Wash a coffeecupful of rice in two or three waters, then let it soak all night in three pints of new milk. In the morning add a little salt, a large spoonful of butter, a little ground cinnamon, and grated nutmeg. Put in the pudding dish, and set in the oven, allowing ample time, say two hours, for it to cook. Stir it frequently, but without removing from the oven. When it is beginning to bubble add a quarter of a pound of stoned raisins. Serve with powdered sugar sprinkled over it when it is put in saucers.

A tourist leaning out of a nook,
Fell on his head near a brook,
The hurt he received,
St. Jacobs Oil relieved,
And he says it cured "like a book."

Great oaks from little acorns spring,
Great aches the little toe-corns bring;
But for every corn,
That ever was born
St Jacobs Oil is just the thing.

Died in the wool—A defunct sheep.

Poverty of invention—Being unable to take out a patent.

Lady Blessington says a woman should not paint sentiment till she has ceased to inspire it. That is, until she has become an "old master," so to speak.

A Jackson County milkman while working the pump handle calls out "h'ist there! so, boss! so there now!" It is a way he has of easing his conscience.

Electricians measure electrical quantities by "ohms." Can this be the reason that whenever the lightning scares a woman she invariable shrieks, "Ohm my!"

Deacon Dingle is terribly down on theatres, and will never hear of his daughter Mary setting foot inside of one; but upon the appearance of a noted actor upon the boards recently, the temptation was too strong, coupled as it was by an inviation from her young man, and Mary accordingly went. Next morning at breakfast, said the deacon: "Mary you were out late last night. Where were you?" And Mary quickly answered: "Charley and I were out star-gazing, pa."

To Consumptives.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated, potent alterative, or blood-cleansing remedy, that wins golden opinions from all who use it for any humor, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the formidable scrofulous swelling, or ulcer. Internal fever, soreness and ulceration, yield to its benign influences. Consumption, which is but a scrofulous affection of the lungs, may, in its early stages, be cured by a free use of this God-given remedy. See article on consumption and its treatment in Part III of the World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets, costs two stamps., post-paid. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The jar of a railway train is not hermetically sealed.

A Lady Wants To Know

the latest Parisian style of dress and bonnet; a new way to arrange the hair. Millions are expended for artificial appliances which only make conspicuous the fact that emaciation, nervous debility, and female weakness exist. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is sold under a positive guarantee. If used as directed, *art* can be dispensed with. It will overcome those diseases peculiar to females. By druggists.

Inn-competency—Fortunes derived from hotel keeping.

What's Saved is Gained.

Workingmen will economize by employing Dr. Pierce's Medicines. His "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanse the blood and system thus preventing fevers and other serious diseases, and curing all scrofulous and other humors. Sold by druggists.

The cork is the article that often gets in a tight place.

Rheumatic Repellant, an internal remedy has been in use for the last 13 years, and proved the most reliable specialty ever discovered for curing Rheumatism, Sciatica or Lumbago. It is neatly put up by W. A. McCollom, Druggist, Tilsonburg, and sold by Druggists and Merchants at 25 cents per bottle or five for $1.00.

Sun-showers must always be counted among raining beauties.

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and kindeys. (18)

The Czar keeps his crown on a shelf in the pantry. Thus he lays up something for a reigny day.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

"You are setting us a bad example," as the algebra class said when the teacher wrote a hard equation on the board.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera, morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints

English sparrows are said to be good on toast. They are pretty good on bread-crumbs.

Thousands upon Thousands

Of dollars have been spent in advertising the celebrated Burdock Blood Bitters, but this fact accounts only in part for its enormous sale. Its merit has made it what it is—the best blood medicine ever devised by man. (13)

"Storied earn and animated bust"—Telling a lie for a dollar and getting drunk on the proceeds.

PETROLIA, Pa., Jan. 5, 1879.

MESSRS. KENNEDY & CO.:—My hair is growing out so fast that I can almost see it growing myself, through the use of your Carboline.

D. NIXON.

We frequently hear the expression "bee in a bonnet." Who ever saw bonnet without a B in it?

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A bald-headed eagle is no more the harbinger of spring than a bald headed man is of a missing heir.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

The jovial yachtsman speaks of the grog rations as a-crew trimmings.

VEGETINE.—The great success of the VEGETINE as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it, and received immediate relief, with such remarkable cures.

Funny, isn't it, that you always see the night-fall before any stars begin to shoot.

"A. P." 120



Headache.

Headache is one of those complaints, that depends upon bad circulation, or a disordered stomach, livery bowels, etc. and proprietor of the Canada was cured after two years of headache, and now testifies Burdock Blood Bitters. (17)

On the beulevard: "Where been?" "To the dentist's." he do for you?" "He pulled twenty francs."

Mr. Tilton of South Norwich Two years ago I suffered with I was helpless and so bad that I of my chair for seven days and when helped. I could not lie pain. I took eight 25-cent bottles matic Repellant, and was cured. return of it. I worked hard on since, and advise all troubled with disease to use this remedy.

The motto for the stamping the post office—Wherever you hit it.

Every Person to be a Real In this life must have a specialty must concentrate the abilities of mind on some one pursuit. Burdock Bitters has its specialty as a radical cure of dyspepsia, liver complaints, and all impurities of

A queue-cumbrous thing—A pigtail.

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

How frequently the question heart, and how unwilling are we to question on its merits? Corns are a ment, and the question also suggests there no remedy?" To this question answer, Putnam's Painless Corn "the great corn cure," will give painless relief. No danger of failnam's Corn Extractor. N. C. Polson Kingston, proprietors.

These fellows who write poetry kill time" will find out to their time will not be murdered by me out retaliating.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures scrofula, erysipelas, salt and all humors of the blood. Consia, liver complaint biliousness, dropsy, kidney complaints, headvousness, female weakness and debility, when used in time. (18)

A certain shoemaker of Lynn has divorced four times has just fifth wife, and people are now advising to stick to his last.

"Grunt it Out."

The above is an old saw as savage senseless. You can't "grunt out" nor liver complaint, nor nervousness once get a good hold. They defy themselves in that way. The only doses of Burdock Blood Bitters than "grunting it out." What we let's not endure. (15)

A "wild cat" mine has more lives.

Vegetine

CURED ME

ROCHESTER, November

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir—I have suffered for the four years with Liver Complaint and troubles. Previous to taking the Vegetine was under the doctor's care for a but he did not help me. My friends I would not recover. I began using VEGETINE and realized good effect from away. I had taken but three bottles was much better. I continued using bottles more, and can truly say I am the best of health. I have given it to daughter with great success. Since done me so much good I have recommended to several, and they have all been benefited by its use. Respectfully,

C. J. SMITH, 245 St. Paul

Place of business, 72 West Avenue.

Mr. Smith is a well know dealer in tinware, for many years in business in this city.

Worth its Weight in

TORONTO, ONT., June

H. R. STEVENS, Esq., Boston, Mass.:

Sir—Having been persuaded by a friend of mine to try VEGETINE for *Kidney Disease*, with which I have been troubled for many years, I consented and have given it a fair trial, and am happy to say I am relieved to such an extent that I can attend to my work with comfort, which I was deprived of for many years. The best medical men of Toronto had given my case up as hopeless. I have tried every kind of medicine I have ever heard of, but with no avail whatever. Any person who may be afflicted with the same terrible disease, I would certainly advise to try VEGETINE, and assure you (as many can testify) that it is the doubtedly the best medicine on record for *Kidney Disease*. I am able to work at my trade as gilder and earn a living for myself, two children and myself, through the use of which I consider is worth its weight in gold. Hoping that these who may give VEGETINE a fair trial may receive the same benefit that I have, I remain, Yours Respectfully,

CHAS. COOKE, 161 Adelaide

I gave Mr. Cooke the medicine mentioned in this statement to be true.

JAS. D. MERIDITH, 35 Adelaide

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists

2,355 ACRES TIMBER AND PRAIRIE lands in Missouri; oak and pine; minerals, iron and lead. $15,000. For particulars address F. [illegible] 404 Market-street, St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.

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This Company, which has been appointed by the High Court of Justice and the Lieutenant Governor in Council, accepts trusts of every description, and acts as executor, administrator, &c., and also as agent of executors, trustees, executors, &c. $300,000 of trust funds to loan upon real estate and mortgages. For further information apply to

J. W. LANGMUIR, Managing Director.

IN A NUTSHELL.

MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Of Foreign, Domestic and War Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

...n policeman has had papers ...ed for a false arrest with mali-...

...yons of Lorne is said to have ex-...ssure that his term of office should ...d another year.

...bler, arrested for bigamy for mar-... Linton, at Hamilton, served a ...e Mercer as Annie Delmage.

...ley, formerly of Toledo, but re... Madison, committed suicide by cut-...throat with a razor.

...treal School of Medicine and Sur... affiliated to Victoria University, is ...ducted by order of the Archbishop.

...by Mr. W. J. White, police magis-... St. Thomas, slipped on a piece of ...fell heavily, breaking his leg.

...g man named Frank Overy, who ...employed by S. Cunard & Co., of ...is missing. With nearly $300 of ...money.

...ms department at Montreal has ...Abrahams, tobacco manufacturer ...ining costs, for omitting to put ...evenue stamp on a package of cigars ...ld to a customer.

UNITED STATES.

...e abatement in the smallpox at ...ty and Galena.

...Aiken, one of the pioneers in rail-...truction in America, is dead.

...ore hundred thousand bushels of ...awaiting the opening of navigation ...

...Brigadier-General Joseph Barnes, late ...Surgeon-General of the army, is dead.

...Secretary Arthur and the Secretary of the ...Interior have gone to Florida.

...The Colonists gain ground in Ecuador, ...and are gradually being established in ...the interior.

...Two drunken raft hands got drunk at ...Louisville, Ky., created a riot, defeated ...the police's posse and demolished the ...calaboose.

...The New York, Barnum' elephant Pilot, ...formerly Jumbo, was shot. His killing ...necessary for the safety of the pub-...lic.

...Binghamton, N. Y., despatch says John A. ...Hale and two daughters were burned ...in a house three miles from Hart-...wick Pogo County.

...Ex-Keeper Keller, son of an ex-Assembly-...man of Deer County, was arranged at ...Harrisburg charged with uttering forged ...papers.

...Kansas City, Mo., a colored man and his ...wife left church, locking the children ...in. The building was burned and ...the children perished.

...A breach of promise suit of Herman ...Oelrichs against Miss McLean for $10,000 ...damages. Petsbeid testified had it not ...been for the attendance the plaintiff would ...be in a state of an insane asylum.

GENERAL.

...Fifty lives were lost by the explosion ...of the powder depot at Paiso, Corroso, ...Spain.

...Reinforcements will be sent to join ...Stanley in the Congo by the Belgian Gov-...ernment.

...Iquique has been destroyed at Iquique, ...Peru, to the extent of two million pounds ...sterling.

...Two contracting Governments have sign-...ed a commercial treaty between Germany ...and Spain.

...The manager of the National Theatre, ...Mexico, believes that he has proof that the ...cremation theory.

...The Norwegian barque Poseidor, Balti-...more to Drontheim, Norway, is aground at ...Cape Clear and will probably become a total ...wreck.

...Disturbances have broken out between the ...Chinamen and Jamaicans employed on ...the Panama canal, and twenty of the latter ...were murdered.

...The remains of Prof. Palmer, who, with ...companions, were murdered by Bedouins ...in September, were interred in St. Paul's ...Cathedral, London.

...The Chief Calef of Police at St. Peters-...burg and other persons who contributed to ...the relief of members of the crews of the ...Eira and Rogers have been decorated ...by the Czar.

...The Imperial Budget for 1883 has been ...issued. The revenue of the past year ...exceeds the estimate by £4,000,000, ...while the expenditure was £88,000,000, leav-...ing a surplus of revenue over expenditure of ...£1,000,000.

Didn't Seem Possible.

...A citizen of Detroit who had been to Lan-...sing on business was returning the other day ...with an old farmer, going East with his ...load. He took the next seat back and opened ...a conversation which lasted almost into the ...suburbs. Then he happened to mention some-...thing about Europe which the farmer doubt-...ed, and the citizen protested:

"I have been there and know."

"Sho! You bin to Yurup?"

"Yes."

"Bin in England and France?"

"I have."

"Bin to Rome and seen the ruins?"

"I was right in Paris?"

"Wa'al, I was there two months."

"Wa'al, I swan to cracky, Maria!" said the old man ...as he turned to his wife, "here's a feller ...been all over Yurup and rides with us ...half a day before he let's on a word! ...I'll tell the Bixbys didn't go no farther than ...Paris, and the fust night they got home ...they kept the hull town up till 2 o'clock in ...the morning to tell about pavements and pic-...tures, and opera houses, and street ...cars, and door bells, which would ring by ...jest touchin' on a button! Wall, wall! Bin to ...Yurup, and not bragging over it!"

A Romance of the Peerage.

A story is reported in the English papers which goes to show that the days of chivalry are not past. The story in brief is this: A baronet in one of the midland counties in England had two sons, the eldest of whom was somewhat dissipated. He fell in love with a cook, who in process of time gave evidence of becoming a mother. The young man made known to his father his intention of marrying the girl. The father was indignant, and declared he would disinherit the son but for the property being entailed on him. The young man, however, secretly married the girl, and in 1859 the pair went to Dublin to live. There the woman gave birth to a daughter. Wishing the whole affair to be kept secret, she took the infant to Kingstown and placed it, with a supply of clothing, fifty sovereigns, and a Testament, on the doorstep of a worthy woman. The bell was rung and the mother watching from a safe distance saw the child carried into the house. The parents then went to England, where they lived in a quiet way for twelve years. They then went to Rome where they resided in 1877, when the old baronet died, leaving a property to the son valued at $70,000 per year. He did not, however, live to enjoy it long. He employed detectives to hunt up the child that had been abandoned. They were entirely unsuccessful, however. The failure to find the child or some other cause so injured the health of the parents that they both died nearly at the same hour. As it was not known whether the young baronet left an heir the disposal of the estate was left to the executors. In the event of his leaving no heir, the estate would belong to the younger brother of the deceased, who was a colonel in the British army. He, learning from servants that there was a child whose whereabouts were unknown, resolved to find her if possible. He employed experts who reported that the child was dead and produced a certificate of her burial that the executors believed to be genuine and conclusive. The colonel, however, was not satisfied. Getting a clew from his father's diary, he had the search continued. It resulted in tracing the girl from the time she was left on the doorstep to a public workhouse, to a foster-mother in the country, and to a house near Dublin, where she was employed as a servant. The gallant colonel obtained leave of absence, procured proofs of his niece's identity, paid all the expenses, brought her to England, and put her in possession of her title and estates. Declining an offer of half the property which his niece urged him to take, he quietly returned to his regiment.

The knights of old went about with the avowed purpose of rescuing damsels who were unjustly deprived of their rights and liberties, and in this pursuit they performed some heroic acts. Nowhere in the annals of chivalry, however, is there record of a man in armor hunting up at great expense and trouble a child that had been abandoned in the street, and had served a period in the workhouse, in order that she might enjoy a princely fortune that but for her would belong to him. It is a proud thing to sit in the British house of lords, and a property that yields $70,000 per year is a very comforting possession to enjoy, to say the least of it. A man who will voluntarily deprive himself of them is a hero. It may be said that cases of this kind are rare in any country. As long as one occurs in one generation and in a single country in the world, we should not despair of human nature. Persons who believe in total depravity, and are convinced that the world of humanity grows bad as it grows old, would do well to keep this story to fall back on when they get discouraged.

Causes of Fire.

It is now known that when the air in a confined room becomes densely filled with any fine dust of an organic nature, there is danger of an explosion if a flame is introduced. Scientists declare that when any combustible substance, such as sugar, grain or wood is ground to a powder or flour fine enough to float in the air, the rapidity with which it may burn is greatly increased. Their expression is that the rate of combustion is inversely proportioned to the cube of the size of the parcels. This signifies an inconceivable rapidity of burning which is so rapid that the gases formed cannot escape fast enough by ordinary vents in a room, but they may drive out the windows, or even tear strong walls to pieces in their escape. In this manner the famous Washburn Mills in Minneapolis were destroyed in 1878. One of the processes used in these mills consisted in separating course from fine flour and driving the fine through a flume into a chamber where it was held in suspension in the air until it settled and could be gathered. When an accidental fire occurred, and the flames reached this room, full of flour dust, there was a most disastrous explosion.

Finely powdered wood dust had to a great extent the same inflammable quality that flour dust has in mills, and a number of fires in wood-working shops have been traced to the ignition of such dust on the roof or roof timbers and walls. There is an especial accumulation of such dust on the roofs near the room where the shavings are drawn from the wood-working machines and used in firing. The blast used carries a large quantity of the dust through the ventilating shaft and scatters it over the surrounding buildings, where it is liable to take fire from the slightest spark. The Pennsylvania road, in their Altoona shops, have obviated this by roofing the top of their shaving room by a series of porus canvas bags which, while allowing the air from the blast to pass away gradually, prevents the wood dust from following. This system is said to have given the best results.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

Astronomical.

Wife (who has been sitting up for delinquent, who enters with an umbrella over his head)—Are you crazy? Have you been going about the streets with your umbrella up this starlight night?

Weary Husband—That's just it, dear. It's the stars—perfect avalanche of 'em—couldn't dodge 'em, so put—up m' umbrella. Thought people would think I was intoxicated if I didn't.

Wife—If you didn't what?

"Tired" One—Dun no.—*Life.*

Wiggins is a bigger blower than old Boreas.

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

Bad taste is a species of bad morals.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of manhood.

No thoroughly occupied man was ever miserable.

Too great refinement is false delicacy, and true delicacy is solid refinement.

No principle is more noble, as there is none more holy, than that of true obedience.

The more we do, the more we can do; the more busy we are, the more leisure we have.

Knavery is supple, and can bend, but honesty is firm and upright and yields not.

Never let your zeal outrun your charity. The former is but human, the latter is divine.

Put this restriction on your pleasures: Be cautious that they injure no being which has life.

He who is the most slow in making a promise is the most faithful in the performance of it.

Devote each day to the object then in time, and every evening will find something done.

A bad temper always manages to act on the theory that two wrongs will somehow make it all right.

When any calamity has been suffered, the first thing to be remembered is, how much has been escaped.

The way to avoid the imputation of impudence is, not to be ashamed of what we do, but never to do what we ought to be ashamed of.

Whatever busies the mind without corrupting it has at least this use, that it rescues the day from idleness; and he that is never idle will not often be vicious.

Friendship real and true is that which suffers even death for its friend; that no hardship, or trial, or adversity can shake off, using plain and outspoken admonitions and warnings in prosperity, and kind and gentle advice and assistance in adversity.

Croup.

Is inflammation of the wind-pipe, which causes it to be contracted, making breathing difficult, and sometimes impossible. Croup is the result of cold, though there is generally an hereditary disposition to it.

It comes on with an increased frequency in breathing in the evening; the next morning the child is better, and at night worse again, and on the third or fourth night, or sooner, it is regular croup. The child is restless, breathes hard, wheezes, and has a dry cough. If proper remedies are applied the first or even the second night, but few children will die of croup. Give two teaspoonsful of Epsom salts and put the child to bed; then apply mustard draughts, or "mustard leaves" to its feet. Wring out a flannel cloth in hot water, and wrap it around the neck as warm as it can be borne, protecting the bed with dry cloths. If the breathing is not easier, and the skin not getting moist in 3 or 4 hours, mix half a teaspoonful each of powdered alum and ipecac in half a glass of tepid water and give it. If it does not vomit in ten minutes repeat the dose with a teacup of warm water every five minutes until there is free vomiting. If the bowels are constipated use a "Nelaton Suppository for Children" every 3 hours, until there is a free passage.

If this treatment is applied early, it will seldom fail. If, however, the disease is well established before treatment is commenced, and the above plan of treatment should fail to afford relief in 12 hours, then give ten grains of calomel, mixed with one drachm of saltpetre, called nitrate of potash; divided into twelve powders and give one every two hours.

Recapitulation.—When a child under seven years of age presents symptoms of croup, give two teaspoonsful of Epsom salts, put it to bed and apply mustard draughts and cloths wrung out in hot water around the neck. If no decided improvement in three or four hours, give an emetic of half a teaspoonful each of alum and ipecac in half a glass of tepid water, repeating every ten minutes if necessary, until free vomiting is produced.

Every mother should keep on hand for such an emergency a bottle of syrup of ipecac, and give two teaspoonsful every ten minutes till free vomiting is induced. This treatment, with good nursing, at the commencement of an attack of croup, will generally be sufficient to effect a cure. During convalescence the little patient should have good nourishment.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Encouraging a Young Man.

A young man, 22 years old, had, by strict economy, laid by a couple of thousand dollars. Feeling that he needed advice as to how to invest it, he called at the office of a capitalist, and philanthropist, and stated his case.

"You have done well—exceedingly well," replied the philanthropist, "you should invest that money in a suburban lot, and profit by the rise."

"I've thought of that; but where can I find a lot?"

"Oh? that's easy enough; in fact, I have several lots myself in the market, and I will give you a bargain."

The map was consulted, but when the young man saw the location of the lots, which had a soap factory on one side and a tannery on the other, with a ravine at the back of both, he thought $2,000 too great a price.

"But the title," protested the philanthrophist—"the title is without a flaw. There is where you gain."

"How?"

"Why, when you come to me six months from now to mortgage that lot for $1,200 it wouldn't take us over half an hour to complete the whole business. As a philanthropist I'd advise you to invest in solid real estate. As a capitalist I'm always willing to take a mortgage where the title is perfectly clear."

This is what we call character—a reserved force which acts directly by presence and without means.

"They are not Strangers Mamma."

Not long ago I stood by the death-bed of a little girl. From her birth she had been afraid of death. Every fibre of her body and soul recoiled from the thought of it. "Don't let me die," she said; "don't let me die. Hold me fast. Oh, I can't go." "Jenny," I said, "you have two little brothers in the other world, and there are thousands of tender-hearted people over there who will love you and take care of you." But she cried out again despairingly, "don't let me go; they are strangers over there." She was a little country girl, strong limbed, fleet of foot, tanned in the face; she was raised on the frontier; the fields were her home. In vain we tried to reconcile her to the death that was inevitable. "Hold me fast," she cried, "don't let me go." But even as she was pleading her little hands relaxed their clinging hold from my waist and lifted themselves eagerly aloft; lifted themselves with such straining effort that they lifted the wasted little body from its reclining position among the pillows. Her face was turned upward; but it was her eyes that told the story. They were filled with the light of Divine recognition. They saw something plainly that we could not see; and they grew brighter and brighter, and her little hand quivered in eagerness to go where strange portals had opened upon her astonished vision. But even in that supreme moment she did not forget to leave a word of comfort for those who would have gladly died in her place: "Mamma," she was saying, "mamma, they are not strangers. I'm not afraid." And every instant the light burned more gloriously in her blue eyes until at last it seemed as if her soul leaped forth upon its radiant waves, and in that moment her trembling form relapsed among its pillows and she was gone.—*Chicago Woman's World.*

The Language of Umbrellas.

"One of the "funny writers" of the day has said that there is a language of umbrellas as well as flowers. For instance, place your umbrella in a rack, and it will indicate that it is about to change owners. To open it quickly in the street means that somebody's eye is going to be put out; to shut it, that a hat or two is going to be knocked off. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship; when the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings, it indicates marriage. To punch your umbrella into a person, and then open it, means I dislike you. To swing your umbrella over your head signifies I am making a nuisance of myself. To trail your umbrella along the footpath means that the man behind you is thirsting for your blood. To carry it at at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. To put a cotton umbrella at the side of a nice silk one signifies exchange is no robbery. To purchase an umbrella means I am not smart but honest. To lend an umbrella indicates I am a fool. To return an umbrella might mean something if anybody ever did it. To turn an umbrella in a gust of wind presages profanity. To carry your umbrella in a case signifies that it is a shabby one. To carry an open umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats signifies I am a woman. To press an umbrella on your friend saying, "Oh, do take it; I would much rather you would than not," signifies telling a fib. To give a friend half of your umbrella means that both of you will get wet. To carry it from home in the morning means it will clear off.

To Cure a Cold.

A bad cold, like measles or mumps, or other similar ailments, will run its course about ten days, in spite of what may be done for it, unless remedial means are employed within forty-eight hours of its inception. Many a useful life may be spared to be increasingly useful, by cutting a cold short off, in the following safe and simple manner. On the first day of taking a cold, there is a very unpleasant sensation of chilliness. The moment you observe this, go to your room and *stay there*; keep it at such a temperature as will entirely prevent this chilly feeling, even if it requires a hundred degrees of Fahrenheit. In addition, put your feet in water, half leg deep, as hot as you can bear it, adding hotter water from time to time for a quarter of an hour, so that the water shall be hotter when you take your feet out than when you put them in; then dry them thoroughly, and put on warm thick woolen stockings, even if it be summer, for summer colds are the most dangerous; and for twenty-fours eat not an atom of food; but drink as largely as you desire of any kind of warm teas, and at the end of that time, if not sooner, the cold will be effectually broken, without any medicine whatever.

Efficient as the above means are, not one in a thousand will attend to them, led on as men are by the hope that a cold will pass off of itself; nevertheless this article will now and then pass under the eye of a wise man, who does not choose to run the double risk of taking physic and dying too.

Drunkenness in Germany.

Germany has long been held up as a model for moderate drinkers, and wine and lager beer offered as substitutes for rum and whiskey, and antidotes for intemperance. But the serpent has begun to bite there as well as elsewhere. The *Nation* published a Berlin letter upon the alarming increase of intemperance and the use of alcoholic drinks in place of, or addition to the use of beer. Belgium has since 1861, more than doubled the use of alcohol, and in the industrial counties has a dram-shop for every seven persons. In Germany the dram-shops increased in two years 12,261—about 10 per cent. The Emperor of Germany, in his late address to his Parliament, called attention to the serious increase of crimes and misdemeanors committed by men in a state of drunkenness, and Parliament has sought to limit the number of licensed dram-shops. It is apparent that wine and beer are no preventives of drunkenness. Rather they awake and stimulate the appetite for stronger drinks.

The strawberry-vendor is an expert in algebra, because he deals in unknown quantities—that is when he sells you a quart of strawberries you don't know anything like the exact quantity you have on your hands.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

A Hint to the Betrothed.

Let the betrothed pair beware lest love should become what a French cynic has called it—"selfishness for two." Surely the influence of a great and holy joy should be to enlarge the heart and ennoble the life. Surely to be truly happy should make one more tender to the sorrowful. There is a great temptation to lovers to withdraw themselves from other interests, to make the parents, and brothers, and sisters, who have loved a girl all her life feel that they are no longer necessary to her; that her heart is gone from them, while her form is in their midst. But it would be a nobler love, and one that would promise more future happiness, that would only hold the old ties more dearly because of this new one, dearer than them all; which would be sedulous to spare the home circle any slight, any sense of loss beyond the inevitable one of parted presence. Love is the best gift of God, but it should be crowned with honor—a sovereign who exalts his subjects, not a tyrant who debases them. A noble-minded girl who will be careful in no least thing to hurt or slight the home of hearts she is leaving, she will show that she could afford to wait a little even for her happiness, rather than grasp it with unseemly eagerness.

Step-Mothers.

How many books do we still take up in which the plot turns on the cruel machinations of a step-mother, and surely writers ought to be wiser now. They make the very name hateful; it seems to ring with unkindness and injustice, and far be it for us to say that the prototype is nowhere to be found. Cold-heartedness and oppression towards the children of one who has preceded her in heart and home are, no doubt at times to be met with, but cannot many households tell another tale—a tale of love and gentleness, and mutual affection and peace? And cannot, too, some homes tell a third story, where the sufferer is the one who is looked on as an interloper? Are there not cases where a man, whose hearth has been early desolated, and who is left with little ones whom he cannot look after, with a heart still yearning for affection, brings home some warm-hearted girl ready to pour out no stinted measure of love on the motherless ones; and what do he and she find on settling down to their daily life? That foolish relatives or ignorant servants have already poisoned the baby minds against their second mother, and that all her efforts to win their affection and trust are blighted by the unholy influence that has been wielded. And when other little children come, too often, instead of being welcomed with brotherly or sisterly love, they are greeted with feelings of bitterness and jealousy. Nor is this only so where the children, naturally perhaps, have a feeling that they may be deprived by a stranger of part of their birthright. Cases there are where hundreds have been added to the income by such a marriage—hundreds not even settled on the women who brought them to a comparatively poor household; and yet she was set aside as a "nobody," treated with cold insult by step-children, and undefended by her husband. We might tell of sick beds watched with all a mother's devotion, with dying hours soothed with alla mother's faithful self-forgetfulness; of the young spirit sinking to the grave, clinging with fond affection to the representative of that real parent whom it was soon to greet in the spirit land; and we turn with just anger from pictures laid before us as false as they are ill-judged. Into how many households must the second mother be brought, or they could never hold together? How many families must consist of the children of the one father but of two mothers; and is it well that young minds should be prejudiced against a state of things in so many cases a necessity? But in the novel or the tale a youthful hero or heroine is the more interesting the more he or she suffers under the domestic roof, and that suffering is supposed to be most easily wrought by the "stepmother." Let us hope that a truer view will be taken of this relationship; that the vulgar feeling with regard to it (a feeling showing itself so plainly in some localities thas the name of step-mother is given to the most painful thing on the finger sometimes called a hang-nail), may ere long pass away from amongst us; and that, as at last the long despised "old maid" is meeting with justice and kindly judgment, the same may be meted with no stinting hand to the often long-suffering and much-slandered "step-mother."

A Strong Love-Letter.

Here is a love-letter endorsed as authentic by the Gainsville, (Ga.) *Eagle*:—"Dearest Amelia—My love is stronger than patent butter or the kick of a young cow. Sensations of joy go through me like cohorts of ants through an army cracker and caper over my heart like young goats on a stable roof. I feel as though I could lift myself by the boot straps to the height of a church steeple, or like an old stage horse in a green pasture. As the lean pup hankers after sweet milk, so do I hanker after your presence. And as the gosling swimmeth in the mud puddle, so do I swim in a sea of delightfulness when you are near me. My heart flops up and down like a churn dasher, and my eyes stand open like cellar doors in a country town, and if my love is not reciprocated I will pine away and die like a poisoned bed-bug, and you can come and catch a cold on my grave."

Reappearance of the Star of Bethlehem.

The reappearance of the star of Bethlehem is predicted by astronomers for this year or the next. On Nov. 11th, 1572, Tycho de Brahe discovered a star in Cassiopeia which equalled Sirius, and even Venus, in brightness for a month, and then fell back into its former insignificance. Conjecture has sought to establish a connection between this ephemeral phenomena and two similar apparitions in 1624 and 945. A not unnatural inference was that the same increase in volume of this remarkable star occurred before 945, which would bring us to about 630 and 310, and to the date of the Nativity. This star is now again due.

"Every cloud has a silver lining," it is said; but the colored clergyman who hands around the hat at a camp-meeting does not believe the saying as worthy of all acceptation.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs (cash or trade)at Trimble & Wright's

The universal verdict is that TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S famous TEAS cannot be beat for the money

The Standard.

MARKDALE, APRIL 12TH, 1883.

THOSE CONTEMPTIBLE ITEMS.

The editor of the Flesherton *Advance* clipped last week an item from our news column and part of our Flesherton Station Correspondence, we are pleased that he gave those items as they were—for, had he commented on them without giving them in full, those who would not have an opportunitty of seeing the items referred to, would really think we *had* said something worthy of censure in reference to Flesherton. Mr. Fawcett the editor says comment is unnecessary, and then tries to palm off an article as a correspondence from a farmer of Artemesia, we challenge him to give the name of any respectable farmer of Artemesia who will father the correspondence referred to. It is an evidence of weakness when in order to give an article a tone of respect and credibility, the editor endeavours to make it appear from another source. We have never spoken disparagingly in reference to Flesherton or the citizens of that place through the STANDARD, much less given place to items *mean* and *contemptible*. Of course when the editor of the *Advance* overdraws his pictures (as he often does) we are apt to poke fun at him, and our correspondent at Flesheston Station appears disposed to do likewise. Anything we have said by way of cross-firing with the *Advance* has been in the defensive. We have many warm friends in Flesherton and vicinity who show in a practical manner their appreciation of a respectable journal by the generous support they continue to give the Markdale STANDARD, and it would not be prudent to act in a disrespectful manner in reference to our patrons or their interests even we were personaly inclined to do so, but that is not our nature,and we can assure Mr. Fawcett that he will not be able to draw us into any such course.

Personals.

Ab Richardson left for Manitoba on Tuesday.

Miss Lazier returned last week from Owen Sound.

Miss Purvis left for home (Brockville) on Tuesday.

Wos Lyons is home from Sunderland where he has been learning the telegraph business.

J. L. Browne (Photographer) left on Monday for Strathroy, where he takes a good situation.

Mrs. Potter, sister of Mrs. T. Hill Merchant, whose husband died some time ago. came to Markdale on Tuesday, she intends residing in this place.

HOLLAND COUNCIL.

Holland Council met at Vogans Hall for the transaction of general busines.

Members all present, Reeve in the chair.

Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

James Montgomery made application to council relative to redeeming E ½ of L - 7, con. 7, the same having been sold for taxes last June. left over till next meeting of council.

The committee appointed to enquire unto the Treas. security beg leave to report all satisfactory. Signed, J. Cameron, Anthony Shute.

Moved by Deavitt, Galbraith, that the report of above committee be adopted.

Moved by Deavitt, McKinnet, that an order be issued in favour of James Love for statute labour performed by him in the year 1878.

Moved by Deavitt,Galbraith, that all pathmasters be hereafter notified to make their returns to the clerk in proper time or legal steps will be taken.

Moved by Deputy Reeve, Galbraith, that the communication of Francis Yeo, relative to lots 6 7 8 & 9, Gr. St., Williamsford be laid over till next meeting of council and that the Reeve be impowered to get legal advice on the matter.

Moved by Deavitt. Galbraith, that C. W. Rutledge account for printing minutes &c, be paid.

Moved by Deputy Reeve, Deavitt. that an order be ned in favour of U. S. S. No. 3, Holland. Artemesia and Glenelg for the amount of $10.08 being school taxes for the year 1880, 1881, 1882.

Moved by Galbraith, Depnty Reeve, that $3 be allowed for the use of each polling division at the last Ontario Elections.

Money orders to the amount of $63.97. were granted.

Moved by Deavitt, McKinnett, that the council adjourn to meet at Vogans Hall as a court of Revision on Monday 28th day of May, 1883.

CARSON PEIRCE, Tp. Clerk.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

TO MR. AND MRS. CUNNINGHAM,

Respected friends, we, the members of Loyal Markdale Lodge C. O. O. F. No. 78. having, with regret, heard of the death of your son Robert, our late highly esteemed citizen and brother, desire to share with you the sorrow which you are now bearing in, your present sore bereavement and also to assure you of our united sympathy in the same. We trust that He who in wisdom and love has removed him from your embrace will give you comfort in the hour of need, and grace to sustain you amid this heavy and unexpected affliction. And now that he is no more with you it may be gratifying to you to know that during his residence in this place he was both a consistent and useful member of society, that by his kind and genial manner, his sober habits and exemplary walk, he won the esteem, and retained the respect of a large circle of friends, who now mourn because of his removal. Though a young man he was one whose life was full of labors, being for years an active worker in the Sabbath school and latterly a promising member of the church. Recognizing his removal as an act of the Great Master, who, in His mysterious Providence does all things well, let us with hallowed submission say, "Thy will, Oh Lord, be done."

Signed { G. GRANT, N. G.,
A. TURNER, Sec.

Markdale, April 10, 1883.

Flesherton.

(From our own Correspondent.)

CATTLE FAIR.—The cattle fair on Monday was well attended; prices were high; a number of cattle changed hands. Trimble's sale of thoroughbred stock was not a success. We trust that farmers will see the advisability of purchasing good stock and not let them be taken out of the country.

I.O.O.F. ANNIVERSARY.—The seventeenth anniversary of Dufferin Lodge No. 186, I. O O.F. was celebrated in their lodge room last Wednesday evening. The proceedings were opened by all singing the I. O. O. F. opening Ode. M. P. McMaster, N. G., occupied the chair, and in a few well chosen remarks cordially welcomed those who were present, after which games and amusements were indulged in till a late hour. The lodge room, which has been painted and recarpeted at considerable cost, presented a very fine appearance. It is a credit to the members and the people of Flesherton, in fact, it is second to none in the county. We congratulate the members on the success of their social, and thank them for the kind invitation extended to your correspondent.

POLICE TRUSTEES.—It appears that our police trustees have not been legally elected to their respective offices. This is really too bad. From our youth up we have been familiar with the following piece of poetry:

"Lives of great men oft remind us,
We can make our lives sublime;
And departing leave behind us,
Footmarks in the sands of time."

We have seen this prediction fulfilled this spring, here in our village, almost every day. Pedestrians can leave footmarks, or bodymarks. in the sands of mud and dirt on our sidewalk. Could not last year's police take the matter in hand?

BIRTHS.

BLAKELY.—In Euphrasia, on the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. J. Blakely, of a daughter.

MCLEOD.—At Quinessec, Mich., on the 25th March, the wife of Mr. Joseph McLeod of a daughter.

MOODY.—In Melancthon, on the 26th of March, the wife of Mr. Henry Moody of twins, son and daughter.

NIXON.—In Dundalk, on March 26th, the wife of Mr. Geo. Nixon (merchant) of a son.

MCWILLIAMS.—In Dundalk, on the 15th of March, the wife of Dr. McWilliams, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

RICHARDS—LAMB.—In Markdale, on the 11th inst., by Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Charles Richards,(carpenter) to Miss Sarah Lamb, all of this place.

CASWELL—KIRKPATRICK.—On the 9th ult., At the M. E. Parsonage, Meaford, by Rev. B. Large, Mr. Hugh Caswell to Miss Mary Kirkpatriek, both of Euphrasia.

GUY—ANDERSON.—By the same at the same place on the 4th inst., Mr. James Guy to Miss Ellen Anderson, both of Euphrasia.

Get your Job Work done at this office.

BOUND TO LEAD

JUST ARRIVED and is now being opened out at the

MAMMOTH HOUSE,

Largest arrival of the season, An IMMENSE SPRING STOCK of BOOTS and SHOES including,

Boots and Shoes for Men Youth's, and Boys.

Boots and Shoes for Ladies Misses and Children, being one of the largest, most complete, and BEST ASSORTED STOCKS ever shown in the county of Grey, and will be sold at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Our stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING is very complete in Men's, Youth's and Boys suits in Canadian and Scotch Tweeds at prices that will astonish you, while in Felt Hats, soft and hard, we can't be beat and won't be undersold.

In Dress Goods and Prints we can suit you sure, in style quality and price.

Our stock of Fancy Goods is large and well assorted.

Special Bargains in Scotch and Canadian TWEEDS, and in all the heavier class of goods.

In **TEAS** we simply defy competition, Our Notorious 28 cent Tea is having an immense run and still

HOLDS THE FORT.

Our stock of Groceries is complete in every department.

Our aim, since commencing business in Markdale has been to convince the public that it was to their interest to deal with us, and our immense business proves that in this we have been successful, and to-day we stand prepared to give better value for your money than any other house in this locality.

While we are grateful for liberal patronage in the past,no pains will be spared in future to give our customurs the very best bargains the market will afford.

Trimble & Wright,
MARKDALE.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.96 to $0 98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 72; Oats, 42c; Butter, 16c; Eggs, 16c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.10

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 16c; Potatoes,40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7 60.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.0.97 to $0.98; Spring, $1.05 to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 50c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag. 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy. 17c to 20c; eggs, 20c to 21c.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* — EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes. kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Readers of the *Commercial* can not well forget that a large space has for years been taken up by Kendall's advertisements—especially of a certain Spavin Cure. We have had dealings with Dr. Kendall for many years, and we know of some large business houses in cities near by, who have also dealt with him for many years, and the truth is fully and faithfully proven, not only that he is a good honest man, and that his celebrated Spavin cure is not only all that it is recommended to be, but that the Englih language is not capable of recommending it too highly.

Kendall's Spavin Cure will cure spavins. There are hundreds of cases in which that has been proven to our certain knowledge, but, after all, if any person confines the usefulness of his celebrated medicine to curing spavins alone, they make a big mistake. It is the best medicine known as an ontward application for rheumatism in the family. It is good for pains and aches, swellings and lameness, and is just as safely applied to men woman and children as it is to horses. We know that there are other good liniments, but we do believe this spavin cure to be far better than any ever invented. 133-36.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 12s-tf.

For Sale.

A lot of good Timothy Hay; One cow newly calved; two cows at the calving; one mare 4 years old; one horse 3 years old.

WM. BROWN.

THOS. MATHE

Harness Este

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LI KEPT ON HAND OR MA TO ORDER ON SHO NOTICE.

LIVERY

IN CONNECTION.

Flesherton Statio

STEAM GRIST MI

Is now giving Gene Satisfaction.

—o—

Chopping done ev Working day,

—o—

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST H THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

Seeds, Seed

Our annual importations of

Field and Garden Se

to hand (per SS *Erlking*) from one o best houses in Europe, and includes a leading seeds.

Orders by mail will receive ca ful and prompt attention.

H. PARKER,

(SEEDSMAN.)

DURHA

March 27th, 1883.

SALE OF

Valuable Farm Prop'rt

Under and by virtue of a power of sale c tained in a mortgage made by SARAH Bo and HUSBAND, default having been mad payment thereof, will be sold

BY PUBLIC AUCTIO

At the Grand Central Hotel, Collingwo

ON SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 188

At One o'clock p. m., the following prope

Lots Nos. 28, 29 and 30 in the 10th Con sion of Osprey, County of Grey. Clay loa 160 acres cleared and in a good state of c tivation; balance well timbered.

At the same time and place there will a be offered for sale Lots Nos. 18 and 19 in 7th concession of Osprey. 100 acres clear and balance of 100 acres well timbered w hardwood. The property is splendidly si ated, being one and one-half miles fr Maxwell, and on gravel road. Good bu ings and young orchard.

TERMS.—The purchaser shall pay a depo of $200 at the time of sale, the balance one-third of the purchase money in t weeks thereafter; the remaining two-th in cash, or secured by a mortgage pay in from one to five years at the option of purchasers.

For further particulars apply to

CRERAR & MUIR.
Vendors' Solicito

Hamilton, March 24th, 1883. 133d

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIE from a single pound to a whole carcas at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASO

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, o Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at M 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Uni Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable property being 10 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Rang West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia. one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hard wood. has a large stone dwelling house and log out is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.

If you want an A-1. hat cheap, Hard or Soft go to Trimble & Wright's.

stock of Boots and Shoes for the million, just arrived at TRIMBLE & WRIGTH'S.

ll & Brown

r. Doll is leaving Mark- to into the Wholesale Business in Toronto, oking to leave Mark- ssible,) he has entered partnership with Mr. W. N., late of Flesherton, practical watchmaker ar of over 15 years ex- and comes with the best mendations from some of watchmakers in the

own will carry on the Markdale.

s entrusted to him will workmanlie man-

will be guaranteed, is sold will be found and, or money refund-

l & Brown's,

Watchmakers & Jewellers

ill's Block,

RKDALE ONLY.

and Other Items.

ews intended to benefit ... will be charged ten ... first insertion and five ... subsequent insertion.

...or, keeps the best stomach ...

... for sale in Markdale, a ... apply at this office

... has got in good order, ... the Barber.

... Dr. Landerkin, M. P. ... papers, other than those ...

... to shave himself ... gowel the nave.

... to Smith the Barber ... shave.

... visitors Messrs. Myles, Mur- ... were in Markdale last Satur- ... on their rounds the towns and ... now take the country while ... commencing with Colling-

... Forum, a religious Scientific ... issued in Magazine form, on ... will be found, containing 35 ... of deeply interesting and ... Subscriptions taken at this ... year—clubbed with the STAN-

... social held in Dufferin Hall ... last, by the ladies of the ... was well patronized. The ... evening was spent in va- ... entertainment and games to- ... partaking of the good things ... ladies, after which Mr. Mc- ... called to the chair, which posi- ... he occupied ably, and in his usual ... The programme was some- ... well rendered throughout. ... by the choir; Reading ... Markland; Mr. J. R. Anderson ... Trimble, gave "Jamie and ... Miss McDowell of Flesherton, ... part-song, this was except- ... Miss McDowell is an excel- ... Mr. Anderson gave other two ... evening with his usual ease ... the Misses Matthews' made ... appearance on a public occasion, ... being twins, and playing ... duet at the one time is a cir- ... effect, witnessed, they are ... and rendered their part very ... Mr. Joseph Hawkens appeared ... before a Markdale audience, he ... the people of this place for the ... always take for the success of a ... He gave a few humorous anec- ... which his views which stirred the ... risibilities of the audience to a ... Mrs. Turner gave a song; Dr. ... Mr. Brown, (jeweller,) and Miss ... instrumental trio; Mr. W. H. Mc- ... who came from Owen Sound for ... gave a few recitations in his ... and witty "Irish Character," of ... McDougall always brings down the ... is a whole team himself; Mrs. ... gave a song assisted by Mr. Brown ... and Miss McDowell at the Organ, ... trouble displays rare ability, and her ... were well received; Master John ... gave a reading in his usual vigor- ... Mr. James Sarjeant gave "The ... which moved many almost to ... was beautifully rendered; Mrs. W. ... Leland, gave a song; Mrs. Wm. ... a reading, and Dr. Armstrong Instru- ... music, the Dr. excells with the vio- ... few can fully appreciate his ef- ... owing to want of a knowledge in the ... The entertainment was brought to ... by the singing of the national anthem. ... 23.

The snow is disappearing very rapidly this week.

Rejuvenator Blood Bitters the best in use to be had at Smith the Barbers.

Miss Treverow, McFarland's millener is turning out nobby goods.

Grave fears are entertained for the safety of the fall wheat crop, owing to the great depth of snow.

At Doll &Brown's just received, new Violins. Bridges, strings &c., steel and cat. All goods at reasonable prices, and as represented.

A number of farmers have decided not to tap their sugar bush this year, owing to the depth of snow.

Mr. C. Treadgold is agent for the celebrated Bell Organ and also for first class sewing machines. Parties wishing to purchase in his line of business will find it to their advantage to deal with him.

The Marriage Aid Association now numbers 1,600 and is rapidly increasing. Pays $250 to $5,000 at marriage. Mr. Bryden is the agent here. 133-36.

Womans street button boots, no shoddy, at McFarlands.

A hotel horror has occurred at Greensville, Texas, by which 13 persons lost their live, the burning building falling in upon them, and the flames roasting them to death.

THE "GLOBE" SUIT.—A special jury will be summoned in the action brought by Mr. Gordon Brown v. the *Globe* Printing Company. The trial has been fixed for Friday, the 20th inst.

The jury at the Brant Assizes last Monday gave a verdict for $300 damages in the case of Rev. Mr. Beattie against the woman Leishman, whose slanderous statement against the rev. gentleman recently caused a painfull sensation,

Childerns boots for sugar bush at McFarland's.

AN INTERESTING ADDRESS.—A newspaper was received the other day from England by a gentleman in the city with the following address upon it:—Mr. W. P——, No. 41 colborne street. Bodega, Toronto, Canada, near Lake Ontario and Niagara Falls, America, New World.

The work of construction on the Canada Pacific Railway has been resumed, and it is intended to complete the track to the summit of the Rocky Mountains this year. This will leave only 263 miles of track to connect the British Columbia section with the main line west.

A true Christian is the representative of Christ in this world—the only embodiment of gospel teaching and influences that is presented in human society. How vitally important is it, then, that those of us who profess and call ourselves Christians should make our Christianity *attractive*!

Mens brogans cheap at McFarland's.

There are 11 papers published in the County of Grey, viz:—*Advertiser* and *Times* at Owen Sound; *Monitor* and *Mirror* at Meaford; *Union Standard* at Thornbury; *Standard* at Markdale; *Advance* at Flesherton; *Herald* at Dundalk; *Post* at Hanover; and the *Grey Review* and *Chronicle* at Durham.

INSURANCE.—W. J. Bellamy, Real Estate and Insurance agent, Flesherton, will be in Markdale at Rutledge's hotel every Thursday until further notice. Insurance at the lowest possible rates. Money to loan on Real Estate at 6 to 7 per cent per annum. Conveyancing in all its branches carefully and properly executed.

If you wish to subscribe, or renew your subscription for the daily or weekly Mail, or Globe, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers Advocate, Canada Farmer, American Agriculturist, or Scientific American, hand your subscription to us at the STANDARD Office, we will forward it and run our own risk.

Womans cheap boots at McFarland's.

The Toronto Grey & Bruce Railway managed to get their road open to Mount Forest on Sunday last, after a week of hard work. The officials report the work as unparalleled, the men having to cut through snow banks nine to twelve feet deep. As might be expected a very large quantity of freight passed over the line as soon as opened. Fifty-four cars were counted by some parties, extending from the station to the "Y." Several cars broke loose on Sunday and started off down the track towards Harriston and soon acquired terrific speed, nearly running into a train on the way over. An accident was avoided by the engineer on the train noticing the runaway in time to get up speed enough to keep ahead of it.—*Mt. Forest Advocate.*

Three cases, 3,700 yds., mill cottons, direct importations at McFarland's

New suitings at McFarland's.

Dr. Sproule M. P., will please accept thanks for extra parlimentary papers and maps.

New Scotch tweeds at McFarland's.

A large quantity of fresh Groceries, Liquors, Provisions and Canned Fruits just to hand at A. McIntyre's.

New English Worsteds at McFarland's.

Trimble & Wright are opening out an immense stock of spring goods. See their advertisement in another column.

2000 pairs boots expected this week at McFarlands.

A NEW United States two-cent postage stamp, with a medallion of Washington on its face, has been issued.

All the nobby boys order their suits from McFarland.

Mr A. McIntyre has been to Toronto this week, and is now opening a new stock of Groceries and Liquors.

Mr. Brown, of the firm of Doll & Brown, is kept very busy repairing and cleaning watches, and is giving good satisfaction.

Miss. Welsh, Dressmaker, has removed next door to the barber shop, where she will be happy to meet her numerous customers.

The county valuators gave us a call on Saturday, they informed us that we had the best printing office in the county, they having visited all.

Thirty-three petitions have now been filed against the election of successful candidates at the recent election, which has necessitated a deposit of $33.000.

Mr. Jas. Bulmer, Photographer, Flesherton, has secured an artist (Mr. S. G. Palving) from Messrs. Notman & Fraser's studio, Toronto, and is now turning out fine Photo's. New advertisement next week.

In the report last week of the operation of removing a tumor from the breast of Mrs. Cameron, of Holland, the name of Dr. Oldham was omitted, he having assisted Drs. Bennett and Jamieson.

Mr. John Sewell, Lot 28, con. 8, Euphrasia, near Blantyre, will have a credit auction sale of farm, stock, Implements &c., on Monday 16th April, Wm. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Mr. Hull will have an extensive credit sale of horses and livery rigs, on Saturday the 21st. He is going out of the business and will have a genuine sale. See posters for particulars

McFarland & Hull have in their yard some 700 cords of stave timber, and as much to come in during the summer, the timber for the factory is now on the ground, and will be erected shortly.

Those indebted to me will please hand the amount in at once, as I am obliged to force payment. All who do not make settlement before the 20th April will find their accounts at Mr. Masson's office for collection. A. McIntyre.

The Farmers Advocate for April is to hand, and is full of useful information to the farmer. It contains, we believe, more practical information for the Canadian farmer than any Agricultural paper published. $1.00 per year, subscriptions taken at this office. Wm. Weld, London, Ont., proprietor.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

A MOVE IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.—New England Grange has decided to procure a thoroughbred bull in the following manner. Mr John Hutchinson (one of the members) is to purchase a bull and the members of the grange guarantee 40 cows at $1.50 each for one season, the purchaser being bound to allow the service of the bull to no cows but the above number accept his own. This arrangement to be binding for this season only, after which Mr. Hutchinson will have sole control of the animal. Messrs. D. R. Ellis and J. Hutchinson went this week to Guelph and vicinity, in order to procure a suitable beast.

Farm for Sale or to Pent.

LOT 4, CON. 12 EUPHRASIA 132 acres, 90 cleared and in good state of cultivation, has 2 houses and 2 barns, suitable for either one or two tenants, and will be either leased or sold separate or in one parcel. Possession given at once. For particulars apply to Gilbert Coolidge, on the premises. Markdale P O. 135-38.

...an War.

...d the forest of ...cupied by any ... few Cossacks, ... of the enemy, ...ts were placed ...re, and ascer- ...mony, of the ... being in com- ...tte duty, per- ...Russian cavalry ... detailing those ...e. He charged ... to pieces with ...olished a gen- ...Symony, who ...eg on of Hon- ...tter this par- ...n returned to ...acked by the ...nzie Heights, ...oyed the ride ...diate chief, as ... glad to hear ...culars of it, ... the valley of ... a sort of neu- ...to clear it



FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URIN
THE BEST BLOOD P

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES—being Lot 20, Con. 10, Glenelg. This farm is three miles from Markdale, with about 40 acres cleared, balance, hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing the place. It is well watered with never failing stream of spring water. Young orchard, log house, and stables. Clear deed can be given. For price and terms apply to MRS. MIGHT, on the premises, Markdale P. O.—Also a farm waggon and fanning mill for sale 127-tf.

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1/2 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,
Rocklyn P. O.

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRIEN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th, 1883. 131ly

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETH. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,
Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK
93-145.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers." 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-tf

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolness of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE, MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil, [and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.* 127-153.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto Ont.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

The best place to purchase GROCERIES is at Trimble & Wright's (MAMMOTH HOUSE)

For Tweeds at half price go to Trimble & Wright's MARKDALE.

stock of Boots and Shoes for the million, just arrived at TRIMBLE & WRIGTH'S.

& Brown

Doll is leaving Mark-
to unto the Wholesale
Business in Toronto,
shing to leave Mark-
ther,) he has entered
rtnership with Mr. W.
N, late of Flesherton,
practical watchmaker
of over 15 years ex-
and comes with the best
mendations from some of
watchmakers in the

own will carry on the
Markdale.

entrusted to him will
workmanlie man-

will be guaranteed,
is sold will be found
, or money refund-

l & Brown's,

Watchmakers & Jewellers
ill's Block,
RKDALE ONLY.

and Other Items.

columns intended to benefit
Society will be charged ten
the first insertion and five
subsequent insertion.

ber, keeps the best stomach

for sale in Markdale, a
apply at this office

razor put in good order,
the Barber.

thank Dr. Landerkin, M. P.
papers, other than those

ed to shave himself
proved the nave.
ent to Smith the Barber
a decent shave.

vators Messrs. Myles, Mur-
were in Markdale last Satur-
been through the towns and
will now take the country while
E. commencing with Colling-

Mormon-m, a religious Scientific
rnated in Magazine form, on
per well bound, containing 35
ages are deeply interesting and
Subscriptions taken at this
per year—clubbed with the STAN-

The social held in Dufferin Hall
evening last, by the ladies of the
church was well patronized. The
of the evening was spent in va-
ous amusement and games to-
the partaking of the good things
the ladies, after which Mr. Mc-
called to the chair, which posi-
ed creditably, and in his usual
manner. The programme was some-
what lengthy but well rendered throughout.
—Music by the choir; Reading
McFarland; Mr. J. R. Anderson
R. Trimble, gave "Jamie and
" Miss McDowell of Flesherton,
accompaniment, this was excep-
ven. Miss McDowell is an excel-
. Mr. Anderson gave other two
the evening with his usual ease
the Misses Matthews' made
pearance on a public occasion,
from being twins, and playing
ether at the one time is a cir-
often witnessed, they are
and rendered their part very
Mr. Joseph Hawkens appeared
time before a Markdale audience, he
ked the people of this place for the
ever always take for the success of a
He gave a few humorous anec-
illustrating his views which stirred the
propensities of the audience to a
Mrs. Turner gave a song; Dr.
Mr. Brown, (jeweller,) and Miss
instrumental trio; Mr. W. H. Mc-
who came from Owen Sound for
casion) gave a few recitations in his
and witty "Irish Character," of
McDougall always brings down the
and is a whole team himself; Mrs.
gave a song assisted by Mr. Brown
me and Miss McDowell at the Organ,
mble displays rare ability, and her
were well received; Master John
gave a reading in his usual vigor-
e; Mr. James Sarjeant gave "The
" which moved many almost to
was beautifully rendered; Mrs. W.
land, gave a song; Mrs. Wm.
reading, and Dr. Armstrong Instru-
music, the Dr. excells with the vio-
though few can fully appreciate his ef-
owing to want of a knowledge in the
. The entertainment was brought to
by the singing of the national anthem.
ed 823.

The snow is disappearing very rapidly this week.

Rejuvenator Blood Bitters the best in use to be had at Smith the Barbers.

Miss Treverow, McFarland's milliner is turning out nobby goods.

Grave fears are entertained for the safety of the fall wheat crop, owing to the great depth of snow.

At Doll &Brown's just received, new Violins. Bridges, strings &c., steel and cat. All goods at reasonable prices, and as represented.

A number of farmers have decided not to tap their sugar bush this year, owing to the depth of snow.

Mr. C. Treadgold is agent for the celebrated Bell Organ and also for first class sewing machines. Parties wishing to purchase in his line of business will find it to their advantage to deal with him.

The Marriage Aid Association now numbers 1,600 and is rapidly increasing. Pays $250 to $5,000 at marriage. Mr. Bryden is the agent here. 133-36.

Womans street button boots, no shoddy, at McFarlands.

A hotel horror has occurred at Greensville, Texas, by which 13 persons lost their lives, the burning building falling in upon them, and the flames roasting them to death.

THE "GLOBE" SUIT.—A special jury will be summoned in the action brought by Mr. Gordon Brown v. the *Globe* Printing Company. The trial has been fixed for Friday, the 20th inst.

The jury at the Brant Assizes last Monday gave a verdict for $300 damages in the case of Rev. Mr. Beattie against the woman Leishman, whose slanderous statement against the rev. gentleman recently caused a painfull sensation,

Childerns boots for sugar bush at McFarland's.

AN INTERESTING ADDRESS.—A newspaper was received the other day from England by a gentleman in the city with the following address upon it:—Mr. W. P——,No. 41 colborne street. Bodega, Toronto, Canada, near Lake Ontario and Niagara Falls, America, New World.

The work of construction on the Canada Pacific Railway has been resumed, and it is intended to complete the track to the summit of the Rocky Mountains this year. This will leave only 263 miles of track to connect the British Columbia section with the main line west.

A true Christian is the representative of Christ in this world—the only embodiment of gospel teaching and influences that is presented in human society. How vitally important is it, then, that those of us who profess and call ourselves Christians should make our Christianity *attractive*!

Mens brogans cheap at McFarland's.

There are 11 papers published in the County of Grey, viz:—*Advertiser* and *Times* at Owen Sound; *Monitor* and *Mirror* at Meaford; *Union Standard* at Thornbury; *Standard* at Markdale; *Advance* at Flesherton; *Herald* at Dundalk; *Post* at Hanover; and the *Grey Review* and *Chronicle* at Durham.

INSURANCE.—W. J. Bellamy, Real Estate and Insurance agent, Flesherton, will be in Markdale at Rutledge's hotel every Thursday until further notice. Insurance at the lowest possible rates. Money to loan on Real Estate at 6 to 7 per cent per annum. Conveyancing in all its branches carefully and properly executed.

If you wish to subscribe, or renew your subscription for the daily or weekly Mail, or Globe, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers Advocate, Canada Farmer, American Agriculturist, or Scientific American, hand your subscription to us at the STANDARD Office, we will forward it and run our own risk.

Womans cheap boots at McFarland's.

The Toronto Grey & Bruce Railway managed to get their road open to Mount Forest on Sunday last, after a week of hard work. The officials report the work as unparalleled, the men having to cut through snow banks nine to twelve feet deep. As might be expected a very large quantity of freight passed over the line as soon as opened. Fifty-four cars were counted by some parties, extending from the station to the "Y." Several cars broke loose on Sunday and started off down the track towards Harriston and soon acquired terrific speed, nearly running into a train on the way over. An accident was avoided by the engineer on the train noticing the runaway in time to get up speed enough to keep ahead of it.—*Mt. Forest Advocate.*

Three cases, 3,700 yds., mill cottons, direct importations at McFarland's

New suitings at McFarland's.

Dr. Sproule M. P., will please accept thanks for extra parlimentary papers and maps.

New Scotch tweeds at McFarland's.

A large quantity of fresh Groceries, Liquors, Provisions and CannedFruits just to hand at A. McIntyre's.

New English Worsteds at McFarland's.

Trimble & Wright are opening out an immense stock of spring goods. See their advertisement in another column.

2000 pairs boots expected this week at McFarlands.

A NEW United States two-cent postage stamp, with a medallion of Washington on its face, has been issued.

All the nobby boys order their suits from McFarland.

Mr A. McIntyre has been to Toronto this week, and is now opening a new stock of Groceries and Liquors.

Mr. Brown, of the firm of Doll & Brown, is kept very busy repairing and cleaning watches, and is giving good satisfaction.

Miss. Welsh, Dressmaker, has removed next door to the barber shop, where she will be happy to meet her numerous customers.

The county valuators gave us a call on Saturday, they informed us that we had the best printing office in the county, they having visited all.

Thirty-three petitions have now been filed against the election of successful candidates at the recent election, which has necessitated a deposit of $33.000.

Mr. Jas. Bulmer, Photographer, Flesherton, has secured an artist (Mr. S. G. Palving) from Messrs. Notman & Fraser's studio, Toronto, and is now turning out fine Photo's. New advertisement next week.

In the report last week of the operation of removing a tumor from the breast of Mrs. Cameron, of Holland, the name of Dr. Oldham was omitted, he having assisted Drs. Bennett and Jamieson.

Mr. John Sewell, Lot 28, con. 8. Euphrasia, near Blantyre, will have a credit auction sale of farm, stock, Implements &c., on Monday 16th April, Wm. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Mr. Hull will have an extensive credit sale of horses and livery rigs, on Saturday the 21st. He is going out of the business and will have a genuine sale. See posters for particulars

McFarland & Hull have in their yard some 700 cords of stave timber, and as much to come in during the summer, the timber for the factory is now on the ground, and will be erected shortly.

Those indebted to me will please hand the amount in at once, as I am obliged to force payment. All who do not make settlement before the 20th April will find their accounts at Mr. Masson's office for collection. A. McIntyre.

The Farmers Advocate for April is to hand, and is full of usefull information to the farmer. It contains, we believe, more practical information for the Canadian farmer than any Agricultural paper published. $1.00 per year, subscriptions taken at this office. Wm. Weld, London, Ont., proprietor.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptins, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

A MOVE IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.—New England Grange has decided to procure a thoroughbred bull in the following manner. Mr John Hutchinson (one of the members) is to purchase a bull and the members of the grange guarantee 40 cows at $1.50 each for one season, the purchaser being bound to allow the service of the bull to no cows but the above number accept his own. This arrangement to be binding for this season only, after which Mr. Hutchinson will have sole control of the animal. Messrs. D. R. Ellis and J. Hutchinson went this week to Guelph and vicinity, in order to procure a suitable beast.

Farm for Sale or to Pent.

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Insist upon having the very best brand,
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Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
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HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—(CONTINUED.)

He bowed without speaking, and with a little tender glance at Arundel, Muriel left the room.

"The most unsociable person I ever met," she soliloquized, as she went slowly along the hall and up the stairs to her own room. "I should really like to know what he came to see Russel about—he never took my hand when I held it out to him. Well, poor man, he has a most sorrowful face, and he may have had some terrible trouble which is never out of his thoughts," and then she took up a book, and nestling down in a *fauteuil*, soon forgot all about Richard Brandon and his peculiarities.

When the library door had closed after Muriel, Arundel sank down in a chair and bent his head upon his hands. It might have been a second, and it might have been ten minutes, that he sat there, he did not know; when suddenly an iron hand was laid upon his arm.

"Arundel Anthon—answer me—tell me quick for my heart strings are snapping one after the other. Is the child—Muriel's little baby—is it your child or mine? Answer me! And if you answer me not true, then I pray God will strike you dead that I may know you lied. You stole my wife, my name, my place; but if the child is mine, I shall take her. You must give me my child."

It seemed almost as if he was going mad. Out of his blue-white face his eyes gleamed like coals of fire. The meeting with Muriel had been too much for him, it had exhausted the last remnant of his self-control, his long suffering.

Looking into the agonized face, with those blazing eyes upon him, Arundel would not have dared to answer him falsely; but his face was colorless even to the lips as he said:

"She is your child, I swear it before God!"

Over the worn face broke a great happiness, up from the tortured heart went a swift prayer, and dropping heavily down upon a chair, Russel Anthon burst into tears. They were blessed, those tears; the first that had fallen from the weary eyes for many, many years, and they seemed to wash away some of the bitter despair from the desolate heart, to cool the burning fever of the mind and brain. After a few moments he was calm again; then he rose and moved toward the door.

Watching this man, who was his twin-brother, yet whose nature he could in no wise understand, a deep passionate regret swept over Arundel Anthon. Ah, if he could only go to Russel as he had once used to go, and ask the forgiveness he always had given so willingly for the boyish wrong he had dealt him; if he could only tell him how it was he had come to wrong him so terribly, tell him what a fearful temptation it had been, how he had struggled to overcome it, and how it had been too strong for him.

Did Russel remember how, when they were little boys, they used to read the story of Cain and Abel, and because they loved each other so dearly then, they never could understand how Cain could have killed his brother. Ah, he understood it now; he was the Cain, he had killed his brother, for he had robbed him of everything he loved, and life without happiness is surely death. And he was going now, perhaps he might never look on his face again in this world, and they were brothers, twin-brothers.

With his face all drawn with agony and bitter, terrible remorse, scarcely knowing what he was doing, Arundel followed Russel and stretching out his arms, moaned rather than spoke:

"Russel, my brother, forgive me!"

Russel Anthon paused; once, twice he passed one hand over his eyes—then he shook his head.

"Forgive you, Arundel? No, no! God may forgive you, but I am human."

With a little cry Arundel sank down upon his knees.

"Russel, terribly have I sinned against you—yet we may never meet again in this world. Russel, before you go—Russel, for *mother's* sake forgive me!"

For a moment he stood motionless. "For mother's sake." Slowly a picture rose before him; lying on her death-bed he saw his beautiful mother; her face whiter than the pillows about it, her great dark eyes bright with that unearthly light which comes into human eyes only just before they are to close for ever in this world; plainly he heard her voice, faint, yet oh so sweet. "If the time should ever come when you could do anything for Arundel, I want you to do it, Russel, for my sake."

For his mother's sake—for the sake of the mother who had so loved her reckless, erring boy. Over Russel Anthon's face came a look almost divine—upon Arundel's bowed head he laid one hand.

"For mother's sake, Arundel—I forgive you."

The library door swung open, then closed again.

Merrily the flickering firelight danced on the wall, throwing gleams of rosy light upon the massive furniture and over the prostrate form of Arundel Anthon as he lay prone upon the floor. The day of reckoning had come.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

It is not possible to sin and escape punishment—end the punishment of sin is suffering. There are certain laws of nature which are inviolable: from certain acts accrue certain results—those results are inevitable: you commit the act and you can no more prevent the result than you can prevent the night from following the day. You throw a ball into the air, and no power of yours can keep it from falling to the earth—the law of gravitation is stronger than you are; you put your hand into the fire and it will be burned—that is the consequence which, try as you may, you cannot avert; you commit a sin, and sooner or later you must suffer; it is utterly useless to think you can escape, you might just as well try to keep the ball in the air.

"Yes," you say, perhaps with a sigh, "in the other world we must all suffer for the wrong we have done in this." If people [illegible] thought they were [illegible] ishment in this [illegible] nearly so many s[illegible] is, the other life[illegible] vague and far of[illegible] as long as we th[illegible] punished for t[illegible] trouble us very

Ah, how bli[illegible] suffer for what [illegible] be punished fo[illegible] the sins of th[illegible] suffered for in [illegible] at twenty may [illegible] with agony; ret[illegible] other world but [illegible] Anthon had bee[illegible] extent and enor[illegible] hoped to escape [illegible] he had believed [illegible] not allow the th[illegible] come upon him a[illegible] have said before [illegible] ther than his life [illegible] fer in this world [illegible] him what parso[illegible] everlasting torme[illegible] At heart he was a[illegible] of his own—a ter[illegible] having no faith i[illegible] in any living bein[illegible].

It was after midnight when he quitted the library, and went slowly up stairs. In her chair before the fire Muriel had fallen asleep waiting for him; her book lay upon her lap, over her face had come the deep peacefulness of an untroubled slumber. Standing beside her Arundel looked down at her.

His interview with Russel had affected him as he had thought nothing could ever do. The terrible shock of finding alive the man whom he had supposed long dead was in itself sufficient to completely unnerve him, and the waves of bitter remorse and passionate regret which had dashed over him as he lay prone upon the library floor had swept away all his strength. He felt dimly that the end was approaching, that the life of love and happiness, for which he had perjured his soul, was beginning to crumble away.

As he stood by Muriel's chair, watching the beautiful face white with sleep, he thought of the time which perhaps would come when the soft eyes which had never met his but tenderly, would open to him nevermore, when the sweet lips would be silent, the small hands cold and still. In his weakness he trembled from head to foot, and in a passion of despair he clasped the quiet figure in his arms calling to her almost wildly.

"Why, Russel, is it late?" murmured Muriel, drowsily. "I have been asleep, have I not? I grew so tired of waiting for you. What did Mr. Brandon want, dear?"

She was only half awake, and as she nestled closer in his arms the long-lashed lids drooped again over her eyes, and she did not see his deathly pallor and quivering lips, nor notice the nervous trembling of his hands. Dreamily she repeated:

"What did Mr. Brandon want, Russel?"

He made a desperate effort to control himself, and was partially successful, for his voice was quite calm as he answered her.

"Muriel, Roy Glenmore loves Louie."

"Ah, I thought so," said Muriel, opening her eyes and looking thoughtfully into the fire; "and I suppose Mr. Brandon came to tell you about himself and Roy. Are you satisfied, Russel?"

He clinched his teeth.

"Richard Brandon belongs to as good a family as I do, Muriel."

"Oh, I am so glad," murmured Muriel, with a sigh of relief. "I like Roy Glenmore very much, and always have, so far as he was personally concerned. The only thing I ever had against him was the fact that there seemed to be a sort of mystery about that uncle of his, and I was afraid there was something wrong about the family. I could never consent to our daughter marrying a man whose name was not a fair and honourable one; you know, Russel, if there is one thing I am particular about, it is family. Why is it Mr. Brandon has led such a very reserved life?"

Under his heavy moustache Arundel's lips were blue, there were deep-drawn lines about his mouth, and the strained look upon his face told plainly by what a terrible effort he was controlling himself.

"Years ago, Muriel, a sorrow came upon him—a sorrow so terrible that it darkened his life, and a wrong was done him—a cruel, cruel wrong, that must have made him think there was no faith nor truth nor honor in all the world."

Had Muriel chanced to look up at him as he finished speaking she would have been shocked and startled beyond measure by the remorseful agony in his eyes, the white anguish upon his face.

"Oh, I understand now," she said, still gazing musingly into the crackling fire. "So many lives are darkened and spoiled by sorrow and wrong; that is something I have never been able to understand, why God allows such things to be. I do not see how He can permit one person to cruelly wrong another; it seems so unjust that a true-hearted, really good person should suffer because of the treachery and lack of honor in some one else."

With a shudder Arundel hid his face on her sunny hair. For the wrong he had done, for the sin he had committed, surely he had this night suffered.

"You are tired, are you not, dear?" said Muriel caressingly, noticing his silence and attributing it alone to physical weariness. "I believe I am, too, and," with a little laugh, "as it is past one o'clock we might as well go to bed." Then suddenly, as she rose from her chair. "Russel, have you given Roy Glenmore your consent to ask Louie to be his wife?"

He knew not how to answer the direct question; he could not bring himself to tell her a deliberate lie—not while he still felt the touch of Russel's hand upon his head, not while the sound of the voice that had said, "For mother's sake—I forgive you," still rang in his ears. Half a dozen hours before and the consciousness that he was speaking falsely would have troubled him but little—for a simple untruth spoken is not much to a person whose whole life is a lie—but it was different now.

"Muriel," he said slowly and hesitatingly, pausing after each word to think what the next would be, "I have no right to withhold my consent—and if the girl loves him——"

"Of that I am almost sure," murmured [illegible] retfully. "I think had she [illegible] hat she loved him she would [illegible] ercy away—poor Percy!— [illegible] I never could make it seem [illegible] ughter should marry Percy

[illegible] undel answered: [illegible] re wrong than right in the

[illegible], perhaps," said Muriel, [illegible] he was thinking of the [illegible] upon the Antaon name, [illegible] er all the wrong will be

[illegible] shuddered. What would [illegible] have been able to believe [illegible] er life, that when he was [illegible] l that would be the end; [illegible] t there was truth in Mu[illegible] when the wrong he had [illegible] ght, Muriel would be h[illegible] hat would be hell.

[illegible] Anthon reached home he [illegible] ously waiting for him. Dur[illegible] he young man had been [illegible] of conjectures; he had [illegible] n he called uncle so moved [illegible] had been when he, Roy, [illegible] coldly Mr. Anthon had [illegible] I he could not help feeling [illegible] Richard Brandon's life held a secret with which Louie's proud, stately father was in some way connected. But Roy was young and he was very deeply and earnestly in love, and above all his wandering thoughts was the hope that his uncle would gain what he had failed to gain—Mr. Anthon's unconditional consent.

"For I could not ask her to marry me against her parents' wishes," he said to himself, sorrowfully; "I could not steal a man's daughter away from him. If Mr. Anthon still refuses to give Louie to me, then——"

And then Roy dropped his head in his hands, his heart aching as it had never ached before. The thought of life without Louie was very bitter.

"What did he say, Uncle Richard?" he asked, eagerly, when the door opened, and slowly and wearily Russel Anthon came into the room. "Was he satisfied with what you told him?"

Russel Anthon passed one hand over his eyes before he answered. In those deep eyes still lingered something of the look that had come into them when, bending over Arundel's kneeling figure, he had laid his hand in forgiveness upon the bowed head of the man who had wronged him, who had sinned so terribly against him.

"Roy, you can ask her now to be your wife."

A great glad joy broke over Roy's face.

"Oh, Uncle Richard, how can I ever thank you? Though I love Louie Anthon as tenderly as ever man loved woman, I could not have married her without her father's consent."

There was a quiver, half of gladness, half of pain, in the low voice that answered him.

"You have her father's consent, Roy; and oh, my boy, guard her so tenderly, shield her from all sorrow and pain, keep grief and care out of her life. Because when a woman gives herself to a man she gives her happiness, the joy and brightness of her life, into his keeping, and it is his duty to save her happiness even though it can be done only at the cost of his own. For we are stronger than women are—better able to bear grief and pain; and then, too, a woman does not give herself to a man unasked; he asks her for her life, her happiness, and having asked, it is his place to do all that he can do to make the life he takes into his keeping a bright and happy one. There is no sacrifice too great to be made for the woman you love."

Truly there had been no sacrifice too great for him too make, for the sake of the woman who, at the altar, had given her happiness into his hands.

Awed by his words, feeling instinctively that they had come straight from his heart, Roy raised his head, a serious earnest look upon his face.

"If Louie will trust her dear happiness with me, I shall hold it always as the most precious thing in all the world," he said.

In the great city that night there were two men to whom sleep came not, whose eyes did not once close through all the long quiet hours, whose thoughts were busy with the past; one of those men was Russel Anthon, and the other was the man who had wronged him.

The next day Roy received a note from Mr. Anthon; it was a very short note—simply a request that he would call that evening; and knowing what he had to say to him, and longing to see Louie, it seemed to Roy—filled with all a lover's impatience—that the evening would never come. It did come at last, however, and it was a little after eight o'clock that he went up the steps of the Anthon mansion. The servant who opened the door ushered him into the library, where Arundel Anthon sat waiting for him.

Before he had been in his presence ten minutes, Roy noticed a change in Mr. Anthon. He seemed to have grown older since he had seen him the previous night; there was an expression upon the handsome face new to it; and Roy found himself wondering if it was fatigue that made the eyes so dark and gloomy, fatigue that had drawn such heavy lines about the haughty mouth.

In a few words Mr. Anthon told Roy he no longer stood between him and Louie; he said—and this he could say truly—that Mrs. Anthon gave her consent willingly, feeling that she could trust her daughter's happiness with him.

"And now I will not detain you any longer, Mr. Glenmore," he said, by way of conclusion. "Probably you are anxious to see my—to see Louie. I think you will find her in the reception room."

Roy's heart was throbbing so fast, as he went along the hall, that just outside the reception room, he paused a second to try and calm its wild beatings; then he pushed aside the *portiere* and stepped into the room.

On the little velvet couch where she and Percy Evringham had sat that snowy Sunday afternoon when he had told her he loved her, Lonie was sitting, her pretty head bent over a book. But she was not reading; she was thinking instead, and a bright flush swept her face as, looking up, she saw the very person who had been in her thoughts.

"Why, Mr. Glenmore, is it you?" she said, a little nervously. "I did not know you were here—I did not hear the bell ring."

"I have been in the library talking to your father," said Roy, as, still holding the small hand she had extended to him, he seated himself by her side.

"Talking to papa?" murmured Louie, innocently. "What have you been talking about?"

"Louie, can't you guess?"

She gave one swift, upward glance at him; then suddenly the white lids drooped over the brown eyes, until the long, curly lashes touched the burning cheeks; and Louie's breath was coming quickly, too, now.

"I asked him," continued Roy—he had both the small hands now, and his lips were almost touching the soft waves that lay upon the white forehead—"for the dearest, the most precious thing he owns. I asked him, oh, my darling, my darling! I asked him to give me—you."

It is hard to say just how it happened, but all in an instant Louie's head was lying upon Roy's breast, his arms were tight around her, and his lips upon hers.

"But you have not told me, even yet," murmured Roy, half an hour later, looking down very tenderly into the eyes so wondrously soft and lovely now with the love-light in them.

"Have not told you what, Roy?"—it seemed the most natural thing in the world now to call him Roy.

"Why, that you love me, darling."

"Oh!" looking saucily up at him, "what is the use of my telling you that?"

"What is the use? I think there is a great deal of use; perhaps you don't, after all."

"Oh, Roy, you know that I do!"

"Do what?" persisted Roy, man-like, determined to hear the sweet confession from her lips.

She nestled closer to him: one round arm crept round his neck.

"That I do—oh, Roy, that I do love you!"

So at last he was satisfied.

CHAPTER XL.

"Not until next fall, anyway," said Muriel, when Roy broached the subject nearest his heart. "I cannot let you have Louie before that—it will be very hard for me to let her go away from me even then; she is all the baby I ever had, you know, Roy; still, of course, I knew someone would take her away from me sooner or later; it is the natural course of events."

But though Muriel smiled, her eyes were very misty; she felt the pang which all mothers feel when they realize they are no longer first in their children's hearts.

"I know how very dear she is to you, and oh, Mrs. Anthon, how can I ever thank you for giving her to me," said Roy, quickly.

"By making her happy—by keeping, so far as is in your power, pain and care out of her life. I never quite realized, until now that I am so soon to lose her, how dear she is to me, Roy."

"God helping me, you shall never regret having given her to me," said the young man, earnestly; and, looking up into the noble handsome face, with its eyes so tender and true, Muriel murmured:

"I am sure of that, Roy; there is no one with whom I would trust Louie's happiness more willingly and hopefully than you."

She spoke the truth too. Louie and Roy had been engaged a month now, and in that time Muriel had seen a great deal of him, had come to know him well—and to know Roy Glenmore well was to love and trust him. She had studied him closely, had made a careful analysis of his character, and she had not discovered a single glaring fault; there was no selfishness nor petty meanness nor lack of honor in his nature, it was true to the very core; and feeling that she had wronged him in the beginning, that she had been unjustly suspicious of him, she hastened to make amends by treating him with all kindness. It was not hard to do so either, and before very long Muriel found that he held a tender place in her heart.

"I cannot help loving him," she said, one day, impulsively, to Arundel. "He is so tender and thoughtful, so gentle and true it is rare to find such thoughtful tenderness in a man; and yet at the some time there is something about him so strong and protecting; you feel that you could depend upon him in any emergency, lean upon him for support. I was not surprised when yesterday Louie said to me, speaking about him, 'Mamma, I feel so safe with Roy; as though he could take care of me no matter what should come, as though he was strong enough to lift me above every care and pain.' After all, there is nothing we women prize so dearly in the men we love as strength, moral as well as physical."

And Arundel listened in silence.

People were beginning to notice a change in Mr. Anthon. The men at his club missed his clever speeches, witty remarks and brilliant *bon-mots*, his low, musical laugh and superb good spirits; and they said to each other, "What is the matter with Anthon lately, do you notice how listless and low-spirited he seems? Perhaps he has been losing money in Wall Street, has been unfortunate in some speculation." Society women missed his gay repartee and easy pleasant conversation. "Have you noticed how unusually quiet dear Mrs. Anthon's husband is lately?" they said amongst themselves. "He has scarcely a word to say to any one, he seems to take no interest in anything.

He was restless and nervous—he who had once said nonchalantly he had no nerves; he started at every sudden noise, he had no appetite, his sleep at night was broken and feverish; there was a look all new to them in his dark eyes—a hunted look. He could not bear Muriel out of his sight, and many times she caught his eyes fixed upon her with a piteous wistfulness in them which she was utterly at a loss to understand.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A man who received a specimen copy of the new Chinese paper published in New York, looked it over, and then remarked that he had no objection to a puzzle department of one or two columns, but when the entire paper was devoted to illustrated rebuses, enigmas, anagrams, and other puzzles, he thought it was altogether too much, and he wouldn't subscribe for the sheet if it was only 10 cents a year.

A poet says: "Can not a man be wise without a beard?" The old Hairy; he must beard-arn fool if he couldn't.

JEWISH PERSECUTIONS.

Inside History of an Event that Horrified the Civilized World.

Last month in every paper published within the limits of civilization appeared a telegram from Morocco announcing that a shocking outrage had been perpetrated on no fewer than eight Jewesses by the order of a British representative. This sudden outrage of Jew-baiting under such distinguished auspices sent a shudder of horror through the world. It "British representatives" took to flogging Jewish maidens naked in Moorish market places, where could the hapless children of the chosen race hope for humanity from the ruthless hatred of their persecutors? Fortunately for the credit of the British name, the publication of the details of the outrage entirely clears Englishmen from any share in the crime; and, as for the Jew-baiting, it turns out that the "British representative" who acted so abominably, was so far from being animated by religious bigotry or race prejudice that he was himself a Jew both by creed and descent. The whole story, however, is so suggestive that it is worth while reproducing its leading features from that unexceptionable authority on Jewish matters, *The Jewish World*. In the little Jewish town of Casablanca there lives a Jewish family named Amiel. The head of the house, who earned his living by acting as interpreter for the British vice consul, was much troubled by dissolute conduct of his two sons. Like Hophni and Phineas, they grieved the soul of their father by their scandalous debauchery. Their intrigues with certain well-known Jewesses of light repute were a constant source of sorrow to the old man, and one night at the end of January, when the youngsters returned unusually late from a carousal with their companions, he ventured to expostulate with them. They replied by firing a couple of pistol shots at their father, who, being thoroughly alarmed by the attempt upon his life, fled in haste to the basha, who at once sent a file of soldiers to arrest the would-be parricides. There was a stiff resistence, but eventually the young Jews were captured and imprisoned. The next day they each received six hundred blows with the bastinado in the presence of their father. His wrath, however, was by no means quenched. Like other fathers who have to mourn the wickedness of unrepentant prodigals, his indignation grew hotter and hotter against the sirens whose charms had wrecked the virtue of his sons. He applied to the basha to arrest all the Jewish women of bad repute to whom he attributed his children's ruin. The basha called the Jewish sheikh, furnished him with a force of soldiers, and gave him a warrant to arrest every Jewess whom the Jew Amiel reasonably suspected of complicity in the ruin of the young Jews who had just been bastinadoed. The Jewish sheikh apparently nothing loath, took the soldiers, and that night hauled out of their beds the eight Jewesses whose suffering has horrified Europe. Of these eight one is declared to be a Jewish girl of unimpeached respectability, as, indeed, is not unlikely. A Jewish police des mœurs improvised in Morocco can hardly expect to escape the blunders into which the police charged with such duties constantly fall in more civilized lands. Of the other seven, they were, to say the least, no better than they should be. Next morning the whole eight were stretched flat in the market-place, face downward. A Moor held each hand, another stood upon their shoulders, and they were severely flogged by relays of soldiers. One of them is said to have gone mad during the process. When it was over the wretched women were bundled into jail, pending their expulsion from the town. The American vice-consul, himself a Jew, interfered, and they were released. That is the whole story: and a very disgusting and horrible story it is, but anything more absolutely different from "persecution" could hardly be imagined. The man Amiel was a Jew, his sons were Jews. The arrest was made by the Jewish sheikh at the suggestion of the Jew Amiel, and the punishment was inflicted on the Jewesses by the Moors solely at the request of the Jews. Whether Amiel is a fitting person to "represent" this country, even in the humble character of interpreter, is another question.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

His Rich Joke.

The other day a baggage waggon brought a trunk to the Union Station which was labelled:

"Dynamite within—smash if you dare."

The trunk was closely followed by a young man who had about seven minutes to get his check and catch the train. When he presented his ticket and asked for a check the baggage-master replied:

"This trunk can't go as baggage."

"Why?"

"The contents are dangerous. You'll have to remove it from here at once or I'll make you trouble."

"But there is no dynamite within."

"There is the warning."

"Yes, but that was for a joke on the baggage-smashers."

"Young man, the G. T. R. never jokes. Get that trunk out of here!"

"Come, old fellow, it was only in fun," entreated the smart Aleck. "I have only four minutes to catch the train."

"If you do not remove that dangerous trunk I shall have to call an officer!" was the firm reply.

"I tell you it is not dangerous."

"Let me inspect it."

This was grudgingly acceded to, and nothing more dangerous than four shirts which sadly needed washing were discovered. By this time the train had departed, leaving the joker with eight hours on his hands, and as the trunk was returned he was handed a scraper and the advice:

"Young man, it might be safer for you to label yourself with something like: 'Perishable—no delay.' You are evidently too ripe for this section. Now scrape that sign off, or the trunk can't go!"

"Have you anything extraordinary on your person by which you could be identified?" asks an Austin doctor, who was examining Bil Colbert for a life insurance policy. Colbert thought for a good while before he answered. At last he replied that he had the required peculiarity. "What mark is it?" "Fearful cramps when I eat green corn."

"THAT MINING B[illegible]

Interesting Account of the [illegible] Co.'s Works.

Gold Colors—Progress of the [illegible] The Winnipeg Mine—[illegible] Capital Rushing in.

Mr. James F. Meagher, forme[illegible] ston, but now partner in a large [illegible] cern in Winnipeg, writes as fo[illegible] date of March 13:

We left Winnipeg at 8 30 p. [illegible] eight hours ride through a [illegible] country we arrived in the bright[illegible] of Rat Portage. After doing [illegible] the vain hope of securing a team [illegible] to the mines, but which was, [illegible] impossible thing to do on acc[illegible] great demand for horses to car[illegible] parties, we retired to dream of [illegible] of ten miles that lay before us t[illegible] Nine o'clock in the morning fou[illegible] way for Hay Island, where the K[illegible] works are located. The scenery [illegible] of the Woods is simply grand. T[illegible] islands that cover the lake are c[illegible] majestic trees and shubbery, [illegible] and groan in the silent stillness [illegible] load of ice and snow, designed [illegible] Frost in all imaginable shapes, [illegible] glisten and sparkle in the bright[illegible] many jewels. The crisp morni[illegible] pure, white snow making a vel[illegible] with the pale blue heavens cl[illegible] sun shining brightly like a hu[illegible] fire filled out the scene, while t[illegible] dull boom of a blast in the surrou[illegible] was all that disturbed the death-[illegible] making the panorama the gran[illegible] of anything we had ever seen. [illegible] of easy walking brought us to [illegible] in camp. With sharpened a[illegible] did justice to a real miner's d[illegible] which Superintendent Andrew[illegible] had us in hand.

ENTERING THE SHAFT

The first place visited was [illegible] No. 1 shaft, which is sunk to a [illegible] feet, over which is erected a [illegible] building, 24x30 feet. It is kept [illegible] huge stove which makes the pla[illegible] in the most inclement weather [illegible] lowered to the bottom of the [illegible] skip. The sensation experience[illegible] recent was anything but a pleas[illegible] the rope was to break or any[illegible] wrong with the machinery th[illegible] nothing left but mangled corps[illegible] of gore; the good and bad deeds [illegible] flash across the brain in an inst[illegible] fore the balance was struck we [illegible] safely at the bottom. Mr. Ham[illegible] is the vein, which is about tw[illegible] and gradually increasing in wi[illegible] feends. Free gold can [illegible] seen by the naked eye and [illegible] well disseminated through th[illegible] ledge or foot wall, as it is ca[illegible] parlance, is at an angle of abou[illegible] is smooth as if it were polis[illegible] ing wall or roof and the side w[illegible] from gaps, showing the care[illegible] which the work been has exec[illegible] to the smoothness of the wal[illegible] will not have to be timbered, wi[illegible] saving to the company, as on[illegible] prominent hills upon the wron[illegible] ledger is that of timbering. M[illegible] informed us that sinking w[illegible] continued until a depth of one h[illegible] was reached. Then they won[illegible] drift and stope. What is mean[illegible] is travelling, following the v[illegible] directions, upon a level, an[illegible] quarrying the pure vein matter[illegible] is of that quality known as r[illegible] argentiferous with a large [illegible] iron pyrites. It is claimed to [illegible] ing ore.

SURFACE IMPROVEMEN[illegible]

The surface improvements [illegible] pace with the shaft; sufficie[illegible] already on the ground for the [illegible] mill. A new house, 50x24 [illegible] completed. Another buildi[illegible] and two stories in height, i[illegible] the superintendent and fore[illegible] fortable and well appointed. [illegible] into an office, an assay offi[illegible] partments. A barn, s[illegible] smith shop, ore house and [illegible] present occupied by the h[illegible] little village in themselves. [illegible] will find a fully equipp[illegible] ed mill capable of work[illegible] output which will follow [illegible] consequent upon the [illegible] miners.

Our attention being [illegible] ring on the mainland [illegible] ant, we were told that it was [illegible] at

THE WINNIPEG MI[illegible]

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[illegible] weeks at half price go to Trimble & Wright's MAGNET HALL.

THAT MINING BOOM.

Interesting Account of the Keewatin Co.'s Works.

Gold Galore—Progress of the Operations—The Winnipeg Mine—Chicago Capital Rushing In.

Mr. James F. Meagher, formerly of Kingston, now partner in a large mining concern in Winnipeg, writes as follows under date of March 13:

"We left Winnipeg at 8 30 p. m., and after four hours ride through a picturesque country we arrived in the bright little town of Portage. After doing the place in the vain hope of securing a team to draw us to the mines, but which was, we found, an impossible thing to do on account of the great demand for horses to carry exploring parties, we retired to dream over the tramp of ten miles that lay before us the next day. At 6 o'clock in the morning found us on the way for Hay Island, where the Keewatin Co.'s works are located. The scenery of the Lake of the Woods is simply grand. The countless islands that cover the lake are covered with majestic trees and shubbery, which creak and groan in the silent stillness under their load of ice and snow, designed by old Jack Frost in all imaginable shapes, and which glisten and sparkle in the bright sun like so many jewels. The crisp morning air, the deep white snow making a velvety carpet, with the pale blue heavens cloudless; the sun shining brightly like a huge globe of fire filled out the scene, while the occasional boom of a blast in the surrounding mines was all that disturbed the death-like silence, making the panorama the grandest by far of anything we had ever seen. Four hours steady walking brought us to the Keewatin camp. With sharpened appetites we did justice to a real miner's dinner, after which Superintendent Andrew Hamilton took us in hand.

ENTERING THE SHAFT.

"The first place visited was the main or No. 1 shaft, which is sunk to a depth of 65 feet, over which is erected a comfortable building, 24x30 feet. It is kept warm by a large stove which makes the place habitable in the most inclement weather. We were lowered to the bottom of the shaft in the bucket. The sensation experienced in the descent was anything but a pleasant one. If the rope was to break or anything to go wrong with the machinery there would be nothing left but mangled corpses and pools of blood. The good and bad deeds of one's life would pass in review in the brain in an instant, but before the bottom was struck we were landed safely on the bottom. Mr. Hamilton showed us a drift, which is about two feet wide, gradually increasing in width as it descends. Fine gold can be plainly seen by the naked eye and flour gold is distributed through the rock. The foot wall, as it is called in mining parlance, is at an angle of about 70° and is beautifully were polished; the hanging wall and the side walks are free from rock, showing the careful manner in which work has been has executed. Owing to the softness of the walls this shaft will be timbered, which is a great expense to the company, as one of the most difficult things upon the wrong side of the timbering. Mr. Hamilton informed us that sinking would be continued to a depth of one hundred feet before much. From there they would begin to drift and stope. What is meant by drifting and stoping, I know nothing of mining, following the vein in either direction upon a level, and stoping is taking out the pure vein matter. The quartz is generally known as auriferous and is said to be with a large percentage of gold. It is claimed to be free milling.

IMPROVEMENTS.

"Many improvements have gone on since the shafts: sufficient timber is now on the ground for the thirty stamp mill. A boarding house, 50x24 feet, is nearly completed. Another building, 24x30 feet and 16 feet in height, is occupied by the manager and foreman; it is commodiously appointed, being divided into office, assay office and sleeping apartments. A barn, store-room, blacksmith shop and the building at present occupied by the men, make quite a village themselves, and next fall will be equipped and well-appointed for working the immense ledge and follow the large output that the increased force of men will bring.

"We were attracted by the sound of blasting about two miles distant, and found that it was the blasting

THE WINNIPEG MINE,

which we went. The shaft of this mine is down about seventy feet, but it is a long, dreary shaft, so Mr. Fred Hamilton, the superintendent, informed us. It is small for practical purposes. Meanwhile they are erecting a mill to work the ore already taken out, and are making the many necessary improvements in the way of boarding, etc. They will begin to sink their permanent shaft at once. On our way to town we paid a visit to the Pine Portage property, the "Whale," as it is called. Here two things are booming—buildings are being erected, and the enterprising timbermen are making the necessary pieces for the new mill which has been purchased from Messrs. Fraser & Chalmers of Chicago. Mr. Doby, of Toronto, one of the owners, informed us that they expected to be rushing in about two weeks. He also stated that his firm had paid $33,000 for the property, $12,000 down and the balance on the 1st of June. There are other companies in active operation, notably in Argyle. This company has erected a ten-stamp mill and will be crushing in about ten days. Being pressed out we will not visit any of the other properties. We were well satisfied with what we had seen, and were convinced beyond a doubt that there is gold in paying quantities in the Lake of the Woods, and all that is required is time and capital to demonstrate it. In Winnipeg, on the streets, in the clubs, and about the hotels, the whole topic of conversation is mining. Already several offices have been opened for the purpose of handling stocks. On Wednesday last the board of trade and stock exchange opened their doors to the public. This association has been organized in anticipation of a boom. They occupy the large two-story building in Thistle street, just vacated by James O'Brien & Co., wholesale clothiers. Those who are best advised on the subject say that a mining boon is fast approaching, which will eclipse, if possible, that which occurred here in lands a little more than a year ago.

JAMES F. MEAGHER.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

It is said the discussion on the affirmation bill will probably be postponed, owing to the opposition to the measure.

The Prime Minister of France has informed the President that the Government has decided to take energetic action in Tonquin with a view of establishing a protectorate.

The Madrid Government has decided not to enlarge the liberty allowed to Neceo, the Cuban refugee. They possess information that he intends to return to Cuba when liberated.

The Bishop of Bohemia has become so alarmed at the rapid spread of spiritualism that he has declared any one professing the belief in spiritualistic doctrines guilty of heresy.

Von Hobew Pasha, one of the able officers of the German army, who went to Constantinople to reform the Turkish army, has been appointed aide-de camp to the Sultan and Master of the Horse.

The Paris *Figaro* says that General Tribaudin's dismissal from public life is only adjourned. The *Intransigeant* says that the country relies on General Thibaudin's firmness to prevent the Republic from falling into General Gallifet's hands. It further says that the country's weakness is the signal for audacious reaction.

It is stated in St. Petersburg that the date of the coronation ceremony at Moscow may be put off until June. The date has been left blank in the invitations forwarded to foreign Powers. Precautions of all kinds are continually invented in the hope of thwarting the Nihilists.

The story of the Alliance of Germany, Austria, and Italy against France, which is now generally looked upon as a feeler, has been made the occasion by the Italian press for many anti-French articles.

Socialist members of the Reichstag, supported by Progressists, have given notice that they will introduce a motion in regard to the arrests of Socialist Deputies.

Four other Socialists were arrested at Kiel with Herrs Vollmar and Frohme. The latter has also been released.

The entire left of the Reichstag will vote against the ministerial bill increasing the duties on wood.

The resistance of the Danes in Schleswig to the demands of Prussia that they serve in the Prussian military service is as strong as ever. Thirty have just been expelled from the country.

A petition from the president and faculty of Yale College, has been presented to the New York State Senate in favor of the Niagara Falls Park bill.

The Prohibitionists at Topeka, Kansas, have, probably, elected the mayor there.

The body of John Pierce, of Titusville, Pa., drowned on February 4th, was found by the Rev. Mr. Hoover recently. Mr. Hoover is a noted divine of the Methodist Church at Sunville, and had revealed to him through a dream the location of the corpse.

Col. Forsyth reports that he lost the trail of the Indians in the Chihuahua Mountains. Mexican advices to Sarta Fe report that a marauding band has been driven from Sonora into Arizona, after killing fifty-two people. Nothing has yet been heard from Capt. Black's command.

There has been no sitting of the Quebec Police Board for several months past, as the majority of the members refused to serve since the Courts declared they were not entitled to any remuneration for their services. A movement is now on foot to try and get the whole force under the management of the city corporation.

There is a rumor that the agents of Mr. Seneeal have already acquired the Island of Anticosti from the proprietors, for the purposes of colonization.

His Grace the Archbishop publishes in the *Canadien* a letter requesting owners of Catholic papers not to reproduce rumors of ecclesiastical changes unless authorized by competent parties. This is understood to apply particularly to recent rumors of the coming division of the Diocese of Three Rivers published in the press.

It is announced that Count de Puyjalon is likely to have the direction of the mineral and other exhibits of Canada to be exhibited in Paris.

The Government steamer "Newfield" with the Canadian exhibits for the London Fishery Exhibition, has sailed.

The New Brunswick steamship Company have failed in their efforts to contract with English builders for a new steamer to replace the "Cedar Grove." The company find that they cannot replace her for less than $200,000, and the purchase of a new vessel stands over for further advices.

In Case of Insurrection.

Among the papers lately distributed by the Party of Action in the soldiers' barracks at Paris are some which enables the young recruit to grasp the whole art of revolution down to the minutest details. There is one, for instance, which tells the revolutionary soldier what he ought to do immediately there is news of an insurrection. He must set fire to his barrack. To enable him to do this, he must make for where the straw and other inflammable matter may be lying. In any case, he must set fire to the matresses. For making a fire he must employ a compound, if it is at hand, of petroleum and alcohol, of petroleum simply, or use a candle, if no better means are available. When the fire has commenced to burn up, he must then turn on all the jets of gas in the corriders and appartments. In the midst of the confusion he must either force the officers to join the revolt, or slay the recalcitrants, so that not one shall remain standing. He must then join the people in the street, and help to burn the public buildings, beginning with the police offices. Besides alcoholized petroleum he should be furnished with a yet deadlier agent, which is petroleum essence saturated with white phosphorus.

Incidents of the Crimean War.

The valley of Varsutka and the forest of Baider were found to be unoccupied by any Russian detachment except a few Cossacks, who galloped away at sight of the enemy. In the night, however, outposts were placed to watch the French manœuvre, and ascertain its purpose. Capt. Symony, of the Sixth Regiment of Dragoons, being in command of a squadron on vedette duty, perceived a considerable body of Russian cavalry when the moon rose. It was detailing those outposts along the French line. He charged it, and almost entirely cut it to pieces with the sabre. Gen. Pelissier published a general order in praise of Capt. Symony, who also received the cross of the Legion of Honor for his gallant conduct. After this partial encounter the expedition returned to its camp without being attacked by the Russian troops on the Mackenzie Heights, as was expected. I had enjoyed the ride exceedingly, and my immediate chief, as well as the Ambassador, was glad to hear from me all necessary particulars of it. From the hills on each side of the valley of the Tchernaya, which formed a sort of neutral ground after this movement to clear it of detachments, the hostile armies could see each other distinctly without using field glasses. Communications were soon established between them by signals at the advanced posts. A French sentry would tie his pocket-handkerchief on his bayonet, and a Russian sentry would leave a bottle of *vodka*, or brandy, at the end of his beat. In the evening a comrade not on guard would go to the spot, and, taking the bottle, would put a couple of loaves of white bread in its place. This traffic was carried on with great mutual satisfaction until it became known to commanding officers of regiments, who suppressed it peremptorily. The soldiers were in the habit of seeing white flags raised, and staff officers of the opposed armies meeting amicably to transact whatever business might be on hand, and it was not surprising that they should try to follow the example for the settlement of their own little bargains. After long practice, the management of short armistices under flags of truce was reduced to a perfect system of friendly regularity. A white flag would appear on a rampart or a trench. Firing would cease on both sides. Heads would be raised from parallels and rifle-pits often not many yards distant from each other, and soldiers would see the enemy whom they had been firing at. No ill-feeling was ever shown on either side. They would even smile and nod to each other. The French would cut jokes, which, translated by some Russian officer, would be received by his men with shouts of laughter. Russian infantry soldiers were supplied with better boots for marching in mud and snow than those of the allied armies, who took every opportunity of procuring a good pair from the feet of a dead enemy on the field of battle. This became a jest in the international chats of an armistice. I remember once a diminutive young Russian officer holding up his well-booted foot, and calling out in broken English, with linguistic pride: "Come! Take!" A herculean Captain of the Black Watch replied, with his Highland bonnet in his hand, high in the air; "Accept a fair exchange. You would look better in this!" Much laughing resounded from trench to rifle-pit. When the respective staff officers had finished their conference and saluted each other courteously, they retired to their lines, the flags of truce were lowered, and firing was resumed in the batteries with as much virulence as ever. On one occasion two Sergeants, an Englishman and a Russian, had been making friendly signs to each other, when the truce suddenly ended; the Russian, still standing up inadvertently, would certainly have had at least one rifle-ball through his head if the Englishman had not delayed the fire of his men while he made various gesticulations to him to go down from the rampart, which he did with a wave of the hand in acknowledgment of his enemy's courtesy. —*Temple Bar.*

Fuel and Water on Ocean Steamers.

A correspondent asks for information as to the amount of water and coal consumed by an ocean steamer in crossing the Atlantic, and whether sea water is used for filling the boilers. Great changes have occurred in ocean steam navigation since the first Cunard steamer entered Boston harbor in 1840, by which the quantity of fresh water and coal required on a single voyage has been very much reduced. The introduction of the surface condensing process prevents the waste of steam which is now saved for continual service, and thereby greatly reduces the quantity of water needed. The Cunard steamer Atlas, of 2,393 tons, before leaving port fills her boilers with fresh water, their capacity being from 40 to 50 tons, and this quantity is generally sufficient to last through the voyage, but in case it runs short the distilling apparatus on board can make up the deficiency from sea water. For fuel she usually carries about 600 tons of coal, the daily consumption being from 35 to 40 tons, and the run across the ocean requiring about 400 tons. The Servia, the latest addition to this line, an immense steamer of 7,392 tons, requires about 175 tons per day, while the old Scotia, which was only about one-quarter the size of the new steamer, consumed from 150 to 175 tons daily. This great saving in coal is owing to the invention of the compound marine engine.—*Boston Journal.*

Dead in Her Lover's Arms.

Mary J. Cunningham, a young lady in the western section of Washington, died suddenly of heart disease recently, at the residence of her parents. A young man named John Collahan, to whom she was soon to be married, called during the evening. He remained until about 10 o'clock, when he started to leave. Miss Cunningham caught his arm, saying, "Please do not go yet." He turned with some gentle protestation, when he noticed that she was very pale and gasping for breath. He caught her in his arms and called for assistance, but in a few moments she was dead. Dr. H. L. E. Johnson, of the Columbia Hospital, was sent for and arrived promptly, but too late for his services to be of avail.

We believe in morality, but when a man becomes so violently opposed to gambling that he won't shake with the ague we feel like writing him down a fanatic, and turning our attention to other affairs.



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KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

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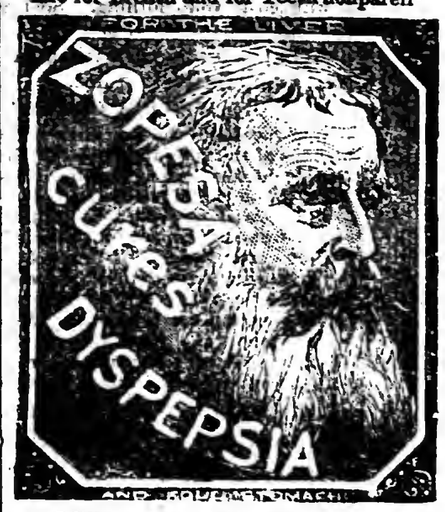
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GIVEN AWAY.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requsted to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

Whosoever lends a greedy ear to a slanderous report is either himself of a radically bad disposition, or a mere child in sense.—*Menander.*

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and affection of the Liver, and from the immense sale of it without advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the marke, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents and one dollar. 127-40.

Church building in the United States has averaged 100 new edifices every year since 1868.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Try it for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. It is a preparation of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate. It will cure any sore where all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs. 127-40.

Those who have obtained the farthest insight into nature have been in all ages firm believers in God.—*Whewell.*

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING.

Is the only instantaneous relief Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Krams Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros General Store, Markdale. 127-40

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEF BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132 84.

Dr. Franklin, speaking of education, says:—"If a man empties his purse into his head, no man can take it away from him. An investment of knowledge always pays the best interest."

Farmers and others de iring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can beearned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. 121 6m.

Knowledge is that which, next to virtue, truly and essentially raises one man above another.—*Addison.*

The mind is like a trunk. If well packed it holds almost anything; if ill packed next to nothing.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th. 1881. 37-tf

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES

—AT THE—

'TORONTO HOUSE,'

Selling off at and Under Cost

TO MAKE ROOM FOR

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

NOW IS TIME TO

SECURE BARGAINS

Our 25 cent. TEA is Unsurpassed. Give it a Trial,

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, March 21st, 1883.

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A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!

McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

Seeds, Seeds,

FRESH STOCK

FIELD and GARDEN

SEEDS

of all Kinds, at the

MEDICAL HALL,

MARKDALE,

A. Turner & Co.

SUGAR KETTLES

TO THE FARMERS!

SUGAR KETTLES OF THE BEST QUALITY AT

MARKDALE FOUNDRY

SUPPORT HOME MANUFACTURE.

WOOD & OLD IRON TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

MOFFAT BROS.

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The People's Photographer

FLESHERTON.

Continues to take Pictures,

Do Copying and Enlarging in good style

FRAMES and FRAME FIXINGS

in great variety and latest designs at desperate low prices.

W. BULMER.

NEW SPRING

IMPORTATI'NS

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON,

Begs to announce the arrival of his immense NEW STOCK of SPRING GOODS which are now being marked off, and will be sold at the lowest Tight Money prices.

OUR MOTTO is SMALL PROFITS and quick returns.

I am sick of the credit business which requires large profits to sustain it, and should have been buried long ago; therefore I will offer special inducements to cash and prompt paying customers.

My MILLINERY PARLORS under the able management of Miss Harbottle, will be opened on the 16th inst with the prettiest stock ever seen in this part of the country, and will be sold at rock bottom prices.

SALT SALT SALT

Just received, one car load for Farm and Dairy purposes, which is selling fast.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 32. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 19, 1883. No. 136.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

...in three months, $2 if not paid till ...end of the year. No paper discontinued ...all arrears are paid up, except at the ...of the publisher, and parties refusing ...without paying up will be held respon... ...for the years subscriptions until they ...y with the rules.

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...ch subsequent insertion		3

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JOB PRINTING

...of every description executed with ...neatness and despatch at the Office of ...the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. ,, ,, New York, and Ex. Graduate, of the same, ,, ,, Avleth Medical Institute. ,, ,, Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND. Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession. January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

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PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening. April 30th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York

110-62.



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MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

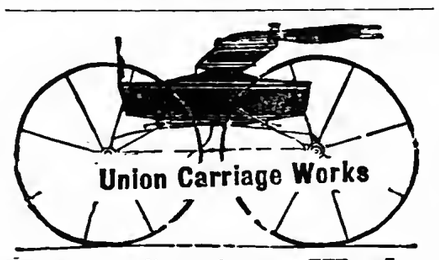
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan, 24th, 1883. 124ly

GEORGE NOBLE,

INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies: CITIZENS', of Montreal,

AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and

TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale. also Village Lots

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate, Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

Durham.

Last Saturday evening, about 9 o'clock, as Mr. Nathaniel Campbell was assisting in keeping the bridge and dam at Edge Mills clear of saw logs, he was suddenly thrown into the water by a pike which he was using sticking fast in a floating log, and was instantly swept over the dam and down the rapids. A companion heard a scream from the unfortunate man, as he fell into the water, since which time nothing has been seen of him, as it is impossible to recover the body until the river lowers. Mr. Campbell was about 60 years of age, and leaves a widow to mourn his decease.

On Sunday the river rose to an alarming extent and threatened the destruction of bridges and dams all of which in the vicinity of the town have been damaged to a great or less extent. The dam at McKechnies grist mill is badly broken and the bridge on Garafraxa st., had a very narrow escape, and if it had not been for the efforts of a number of the citizens who hauled stone and filled in the butments, would have floated off. The damage done by the freshet will be very considerable.

Priceville.

The Mill dam here was destroyed by the flood on Sunday, together with the small bridge below and a portion of the main bridge above. This will be a serious loss to Mr. McGowan who had his fine new grist mill with three run of stones ready to commence grinding the following day, and also to Mr. McLeod, (Saw mill), who will loose his season's work.

Flesherton Station.

The "Rail House" has again changed hands, and Mr. Downs, is now in charge.

Mr. Thos. Addison, implement agent, is doing a lively trade in his line. We can recommend him as a man of integrity.

It is rumored that Mr. R. J. Sproule intends building an elevator here.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Seeds, Seeds.

Our annual importations of

Field and Garden Seeds

to hand (per SS *Erlking*) from one of the best houses in Europe, and includes all the leading seeds.

Orders by mail will receive careful and prompt attention.

H. PARKER,

(SEEDSMAN.)

DURHAM.

March 27th, 1883. 133

OSPREY COUNCIL.

The 4th meeting of this Council was held at McIntyre on the 20th March last.

Members all present, minutes of last meeting adopted.

Communications from Co. Treasurer re lots 40, 41, con. 3, S. T. Stevens and 47 others petition asking that the boundaries of School Sections 2, 7, 8, 9, 10, and U. N. and O. be changed, E. Currie, certificate as to performance of statute labor for 1881 on lot 31 and 14.

Taylor, Speers, That By-law 215, to appoint township officers for the year 1883, be introduced and read the first time. This By-law passed.

Johnston, Taylor, That G. Currie be paid $2 for statute labor done and returned undone for 31 in 14.

Speers, Taylor, That the formation of a new School Section be laid over till next meeting of this Council, and that the clerk prepare a map showing a new section composed of lots 20 and 25, cons. 7 and 6, 17 and 22, in 5, 15, 22 in 4 and 27 and 44 in cons. 3, 2, 1 N. and 1, 2 S., with all lots included in each case, and prepare a By-law to that effect, this council reserving the power to add or diminish.

Speers, McIntyre, That Josiah Gamey be appointed assistant assessor to help J. Maxwell, on account of sickness.

Speers, McIntyre, That the clerk be and is hereby instructed to interview the managers of the Credit Valley Railway Co. with the view of ascertaining the probability of its extension northward through this municipality, and acquaint them of the desire of the ratepayers for such extension and the willingness of this council to submit a By-law giving it substantial aid.

FIFTH MEETING.

Singhampton, 9th April, 1883.

Members all present, minutes of last meeting adopted.

Communications from Inspector of prisons respecting pauper lunatics; B. S. Kerr, M. D., Bill $7.25 for medical attendance on O. Miller: D. McQueen re new Union S. S. Registrar, General Report relating to births, marriages and deaths, Provincial Board of Health, 1st annual report.

Taylor, Speers, That the report of the clerk's interview with the manager of the Credit Valley Railway Co. with the view of getting the extension of said road through the township of Osprey be adopted.

To the Municipal Council of the Township of Osprey.

GENTLEMEN.—As instructed by motion of council of 20th of March, I had an interview with Mr. Osler, of the Credit Valley Railway Co. in his office at Toronto, respecting the extension of that line northward through this municipality, and have to report that the Company was much pleased to learn that the council and ratepayers of Osprey are favorable to the extension of their line northward from Orangeville. That at the present time the company is not prepared to undertake any of the branches this season as it is completing the main line from St. Thomas to Montreal. That next year it will be prepared to undertake the branch from Orangeville northward through this municipality to the Georgian Bay.

Your obedient servant,

WM. MILNE.

Osprey 9th April, 1883.

McIntyre. Taylor, that J. Gosnell receive $3 for work done on roads, ward 5.

Speers, Johnston, That B. S. Kerr, M. D. receive $6 for medical attendance on O. Miller.

Speers, Johnston, That J. McPherson be paid $14 for keeping Widow McDougal to 1st June, 1883.

Taylor McIntyre That W. Edwards be paid $1 for use of hall for holding Magistrates court.

Johnston, McIntyre, That By-law 216, to take advantage of the Ontario Tree Planting Act be introduced and read the first time.

This By-law was carried through the several stages and passed.

Johnston, McIntyre, That this council adjourn to the 31st day May to meet at Maxwell as a Court of Revision.

WM. MILNE, Clerk,

Osprey, 11th April, 1883.

Tyrone Items.

Mr. Geo. Buskin, who lives [illegible] he south east part of Artemesia has nine[illegible]es which had sixteen lambs within four [illegible]s, all are doing well. He also has a fine young bull calf from a thorough-bred bull and a well-bred cow, which could be purchased for stock purposes.

Cattle feed and hay is very scarce in this vicinity. The fall wheat will [illegible] a partial failure owing to the great depth of snow.

[illegible]BEAVER.

HIS SACRIFICE:

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XL.—(CONTINUED.)

"You are not well, Russell," she said to him anxiously, "you do not act or look like yourself. Go and see the doctor, dear."

But he shook his head, saying to himself bitterly.

"If there was a doctor in the city who could cool the fever of remorse, could allay the pain of passionate regret, I would go to him."

Ah, if there was such a doctor, he would have more patients than he would know what to do with.

Of course there have been thousands of young engaged people just as happy as Louie and Roy were, only it seemed to them that there never could have been before such perfect happiness as theirs.

"There is not one thing to spoil it," said Louie triumphantly.

"And there never shall be," said Roy earnestly.

In her own heart Louie was quite positive that there was never before such a lover as Roy, such a dear, tender, thoughtful, strong lover; and Roy, for his part, was just as sure there never was before such a dainty, sweet, gentle, little maiden as this little maiden of his. Society was not nearly so much surprised when the engagement was announced as Muriel had supposed that august body would be; for long before Louie had thought of such a thing the young people of her "set" had begun to link her name and Roy's together. Everybody said they were perfectly suited to each other, and congratulations were showered upon them.

"Lucky fellow, that Glenmore," said Louie's masculine admirers—and their name was legion—regretfully, and to be truthful, somewhat enviously.

"Louie was very fortunate to win the love of such a magnificent fellow as Roy Glenmore," said her young lady friends, also a little regretfully, also somewhat enviously; "and they say he has a fortune in his own right, beside what that rich uncle of his will leave him."

But not one of all Louie's or Roy's friends was so perfectly delighted as was Mrs. Van Alstyne. Just as soon as that energetic little lady heard of the engagement she went to see Louie, and kissed and hugged her enthusiastically.

"You little darling," she said, "I hoped with all my heart you would fall in love with Roy—dear, splendid fellow that he is, and I was so afraid you wouldn't, although I did not see myself how you could very well help it when he loved you. Did I know he loved you?" as Louie looked up at her, questioningly; "why, of course I did"—laughing merrily—"didn't I *see* him fall in love with you the very moment I introduced him to you, the night of Maud Farnum's reception? Louie," and Mrs. Van Alstyne spoke earnestly now, her laughing eyes growing thoughtful, "there is not a nobler fellow in this whole city—or in any other city, for that matter, than Roy Glenmore, and I congratulate you, dear, most heartily, for I know that he will make you very happy; you will have a noble husband, Louie, and a true one."

Aline Brentwood, too, wished Louie joy, warmly and sincerely, but though she liked Roy very much, still she could not help wondering how Louie could have preferred him to Percy Evringham; for Percy was perfect in Aline's eyes, because, you see, she loved him; and when a woman loves a man, it is quite natural for her to think he is a little better in every respect than any other man in the world. Before he went back to Baltimore, after Louie had refused him, Percy, whose heart was very sore, had gone to see Aline, and had told her of his bitter disappointment, and dearly as she loved him, unselfish Aline would rather have seen him happy and light-hearted as Louie's accepted lover, than dejected and quite broken-hearted as he was. She tried to comfort him, to cheer him, to make him believe his life was not utterly ruined as he seemed to think it was; and, for all his broken-heart and blighted hopes, Percy was not insensible to being pitied and consoled by so beautiful and charming a girl as Aline.

"I shall think of you always as my dear sister, Aline," he said, mournfully, as he rose to go. "I wish you would write to me sometimes, I shall be so lonely now."

The dejected look upon the handsome Saxon face went straight to Aline's heart, and quite unconsciously she laid her hand in his.

"I shall be very glad to write to you, Percy: it will be a pleasure to me."

"He will never marry, nor will I," she said to herself, when he had taken his departure; "but I would rather be as he said his dear sister, than the wife of any other man in the world;" and the thought of the letters she would write him—the sisterly letters—brought a soft flush upon her face; and the soft flush was not quite consistent with the purely sisterly feelings Aline imagined she was for all time to entertain for Percy.

About three weeks after her engagement to Roy, Louie had met Richard Brandon—the man who was her father, and the meeting had in this wise come about: Much as he wanted to see his child—and only God knew how passionately he longed to see her—Russel Anthon felt that he had not the strength to again cross the threshold of his brother's house; he felt that he could not bear another meeting with either Muriel or Arundel; so although Roy urged him again and again to go with him, bringing him messages even from Muriel—once an invitation to dinner in the handwriting he so well remembered, and which made him faint and sick to see again—he shook his head always, saying. "I cannot go, Roy—never again into that house."

"I am so anxious to have you see Louie, Uncle Richard," said Roy one evening, "and she is so anxious to see you too. I have thought of a plan: Go with us to the theatre, I will get a box and you can see and talk with Louie just as you would in her home. Will you Uncle Richard?"

"Will I? yes indeed, Roy. Ah, you do not know how I want to see her."

How impatiently he waited for that evening to come; he had thought nothing could make that desolate heart beat quick and high again, yet as he walked along the street toward the theatre that night, it was throbing as it had throbbed years and years before at the touch of Muriel's small fingers, the pressure of her head upon his breast; and the thought of meeting his own child—his little daughter—brought a glad light into the tired, sorrowful eyes.

He did not hear Roy's voice as with fond pride he introduced Louie. He was blind and deaf to everything save the lovely face that was raised to his, the music of the sweet voice; and as he held her hand in his, heard her speak, felt her warm breath upon his face, it was as though the stone had suddenly been rolled away from the grave where long ago he had laid his happiness and the brightness of his life.

Roy wondered at the light that came into his eyes, the deep tenderness that softened his whole face. As for Louie, ah, the instincts of nature are wonderful; all her heart went out towards this man who was to her only Roy's uncle. He did not seem strange or unfamiliar to her, she could and did talk to him without a feeling of embarrassment.

"You will try and love me a little," he said to her before they parted that evening, speaking with a wistfulness she could not understand, and she answered, lifting her true eyes to his:

"I love you now, Mr. Brandon!"

In his sleep that night there was a smile upon Russel Anthon's face—the grief-worn face with its lines of bitter pain, and in his dream he murmured:

"My little daughter—my little Louie!"

After that he saw her many times; he went with them—Roy and her—to church, to the opera and the theatre. He sent her the most beautiful presents, he wept like a child over the dainty little notes she wrote him, but they were tears without bitterness—glad tears; she filled his life, his heart, his thoughts.

"Roy's uncle seems to think the world and all of Louie," Muriel said to Arundel. "Everything he gives her is of the costliest description; I never saw more elegant presents, I wonder why it is he will not come here; don't you think it rather strange, Russel?"

Did Arundel think it strange? No, no, nor did he wonder at Richard Brandon's love for Louie.

Spring went by, summer came. Louie went to Newport with her mother, and Roy managed to spend a great deal of his time there.

Was there ever such a summer before—such a bright, beautiful summer?—never to Louie or Roy certainly. All the summers that had gone before seemed to them like winters in comparison with this one.

The Anthons returned to the city in September; then for weeks how busy they were! Such shopping exhibitions, such consultations with dressmakers and milliners!

"I don't see what I want such a quantity of clothes for," said Louie, laughingly. "Why, Roy, it is positively startling, there are drawers full, boxes full, trunks full. I am so glad I shall never have to be married but once."

Muriel took far more interest in tha *trousseau* than the girl did. And what a *trousseau* it was! All her lady friends went into ecstasies over it! Then the cards were out, and the presents began to pour in.

"I don't see what we shall ever do with them all," said Louie; "between the presents and the clothes there won't be any room in the house for Roy and me."

"Is there anything they have not sent you, my darling!" asked Roy, as he looked at the glittering display of silver, bronzes, laces, jewels, and *bric-a-bac*.

"I don't think so," answered Louie. "Only think, Roy, five clocks and seven dozen silver butter-plates. Don't laugh, it is an awful thing to have seven dozen butter plates on your mind."

It was a very brilliant wedding; the church was packed. Aline Brentwood was one of the four bridemaids, and Percy Evringham had recovered from his disappointment sufficiently to enable him to assist as one of the ushers. Wondrously lovely was Louie in her gleaming bridal robes, and there was a look upon her face, as she went up the broad aisle, that told very plainly she was not thinking how the folds of her satin train hung, or wondering whether her veil was arranged becomingly.

No two people ever took upon themselves the solemn vows of matrimony with a fuller sense of their sacredness and purity than Roy and Louie did; and when they turned from the altar man and wife, the organ pealing out the wedding-march, there was a look upon both their faces which had as much of heaven in it as of earth.

Russel Anthon was at the church. He saw his daughter given in marriage to the man of whose magnificent manhood he had laid the foundations, whose mind he had formed, whose noble impulses he had drawn out and perfected. For Louie's sake, because she had wished it, and begged him to do so, he attended the reception at the house he had thought he could never again enter; and because of the new peace in his heart he was able to answer Muriel when she spoke to him in her sweet, gracious way, but he did not remain long, he knew his strength could be taxed only just so far.

When the gayety was at its height, Roy, and Louie went away. Husband and wife now, never to be separated, to walk together through life, hand in hand, heart to heart—one a part of the other.

CHAPTER XLI.

"It is early yet, Uncle Richard," said Roy.

"Yes, only a little past ten," murmured Louie, pleadingly. "Don't go yet, Uncle Richard, stay a little while longer."

A smile passed over Richard Brandon's worn face as he listened to them—a smile that, curving his lips, swept away, for the time being, the weary look of pain which for so many years had been stamped about his mouth; and the sorrow in his dark eyes was replaced for the moment by a great, deep tenderness as he laid his hand caressingly upon the small white one which Louie had laid upon his arm. They were his children—these two—and they loved him. Life had been hard and bitter to him, God knows; he had suffered as few men are called upon to suffer, he had sacrificed as few among us would have the strength to sacrifice; but the love of these children of his—as he called them—poured out upon him, went a long way toward healing the terrible wounds in his heart. They would never heal entirely, these wounds—never at least in this world; but they did not beat and throb with the same intolerable agony that they had been wont once to do, before he knew he was not a childless man.

"Well, just for a few moments, then," he said as he resumed his chair, and even his voice had lost the old ring of hopeless sorrow which for so long had been one of its characteristics.

"Uncle Richard never refuses to do anything I ask him," said Louie, merrily. "I think, Roy, Uncle Richard loves me a little."

"He would be a very strange person indeed if he did not," said Roy, looking down at his young wife with a world of tenderness in his eyes.

"I think you are a little prejudiced in my favor, Roy," murmured Louie, with a low laugh of pure gladness; then after a moment's pause she continued: "Next year this time we shall be in our own house; how lovely that will be; and then, Uncle Richard, you can't say when ten o'clock comes, 'Well, I guess I will go home now:' for our home will be your home then—and oh, how happy we will all be!"

"Am I to presume, Mrs. Glenmore, that you are not altogether happy now?" asked Roy, with mock gravity.

She lifted her face to his; her lips were smiling, but her eyes—well, they were smiling too, but there were never eyes so full of love and tenderness, and the happiness that comes of loving and being loved, as those soft eyes of hers.

"Do I look very happy, dear?"

For answer he bent and kissed her. The fair face flushed under his caress, for though he was her husband, he was her lover still; and the time would never come when Louie would be indifferent to Roy's kisses. And Richard Brandon, watching them, said to himself.

"Thank God, she loves him—loves him as much as he does her!"

They had been married now two months. Roy and Louie, and though it is said there is no such thing as perfect unalloyed happiness in this world, both Roy and Louie would have earnestly disputed it, had that rather melancholy statement been made in their hearing; this thing is quite certain, their happiness was so nearly perfect that no earthly eyes could have discovered any flaw in it; and if there was any happiness greater than that of being Roy's dear wife Louie did not care to know anything about it.

Since their return from their wedding trip, they had been boarding on Fifth Avenue, only a few blocks below Louie's old home, where they intended remaining until the early summer, when they thought to go abroad for a few months; then in the fall they were to go into the house which Mr. Trowbridge was building for them upon the lot of ground which had been his wedding prosent to Louie. Richard Brandon had wanted to give them their home. Was it strange that this man, whose own home had been stolen away from him, would have found a happiness, halt sad, wholly tender, in planning and building the house which would be his daughter's home? But Mr. Trowbridge had made up his mind that Louie's home should be a present from him, and Graham Trowbridge at sixty-five was not different from what he had been at twenty, in this respect: that when he made up his mind to anything it was utterly impossible to change his determination.

"It's no use, Brandon, to talk to me," he said, half seriously, half in jest. "I have always said that when Louie was married I should give her a house to live in; why I have been saving that lot for her for years. I might have sold it a hundred times over. You must remember, Brandon, that she is my only grandchild."

And a little bitterly Richard Brandon said to himself, while under his gray mustache his lips quivered:

"She is my only child—yet I cannot give her her home."

But he begged to furnish the house for them, and to that request Mr. Trowbridge acceded; and Richard Brandon filled many of his lonely hours—hours which otherwise would have been filled with bitter memories, with thoughts of the beautiful things with which he would fill his children's home. For years it had been his custom to walk through the streets, with head a little bent, and eyes that looked only straight before him; but now he looked into the store windows as he passed them; paused when his eyes fell upon a beautiful picture; a choice bit of *bric-a-brac*, a piece of antique furniture, saying to himself, "Louie would like that," or, "I will get that for Louie, it will be pretty in her *boudoir*, or library, or parlor," as the case might be. When he went by a florist's and saw great masses of flowers, he stepped in and ordered the rarest and choicest ones for her; and when he discovered her liking for *bonbons* he bought her huge boxes of them, and laughed—he, whose noble heart had been almost crushed by weight of pain—when she merrily insisted upon his taking those she picked out for him with her own little fingers, because, to use her own words, "they were particularly lovely ones; and if she allowed him to select for himself he made it a point to take the worst ones he could find."

And all these were little things, the merest trifles in the world; yet they were helping to raise him out of his hopeless despairing misery, bringing a gleam of sunshine into his darkened life. Day after day Louie grew deep and deeper into his heart,—she was always in his thoughts; her face came between him and his books, it filled his dreams, and where he had been wont to moan with breaking heart, "My lost Muriel," he murmured now with a tender smile upon his lips. "My little Louie—my own little daughter."

It was nearly eleven o'clock when he left Roy and Louie, and as he walked down the avenue—for he was still an inmate of Mrs. Deming's pleasant house—he was thinking of them, thinking with prayerful gladness how happy they were, how dearly and truly they loved each other.

"Thank God for it," he said to himself; "thank God for all the husbands and wives who love each other and are true—the one to the other."

Then his thoughts went slipping back to time he had first seen Roy: the little golden haired boy, whose innocent love he had always thought had alone kept him from sinking into the black despair which wastes the body, paralyzes thought and action, and like a quicksand, in time drags its victim down to death. And further back yet went his thoughts, as he walked along with the stars shining above him in the vast blue meadows of heaven. Clearly in his memory rose his first meeting with Roy's father, the grave, stately man with the high-bred patrician face, who had called himself Henry Glenmore. Ah, how well he remembered it, as though it had been months instead of long weary years before. How he was toiling along toward Guaymas worn and footsore, tired and weak, yet his heart beating high with hope, thinking he was on his way to Muriel; and just as the sun was rising above the mountains, throwing a flood of rosy light upon the plains, he had come up with the man, whom in such a short time he had learned to love, and who had died in his arms.

Would the time ever come when it would be right and necessary for Roy to know the story of his father's life? Ah, it was a strange story, and the people who had thought it very odd that Roy Glenmore knew little or nothing about his family, would be surprised indeed if they knew what blood it was that flowed in his veins.

He did not feel like retiring when he reached home; his room was bright and warm, and sitting down before the fire he took up one of the newspapers that lay upon the table, and began to look through the columns, reading a little here and there.

Suddenly a low exclamation escaped him; sitting upright in his chair, he grasped the paper firmly in both hands, and an expression of the most intense interest settled upon his face as he read:

"A THOUSAND POUNDS REWARD.—To any one who can give correct and satisfactory information regarding one Cyril Fairleigh, who it is supposed went to America in the year ——, and lived there under an assumed name. Any person having any knowledge whatsoever of said Cyril Fairleigh or his heirs, will communicate at once with Messrs. Gresham & Barham, Solicitors, Lincoln's Inn, London, England."

Once, twice, he read over that paragraph, then he rose from his chair. In one corner of the room stood a small iron safe; this he unlocked and from it he took a box. It was the box Henry Glenmore, on his death-bed, had given into his care—the box he had guarded so carefully all these years—the box which held the secret of Roy's birth. Lifting the lid he disclosed various bundles of time-yellowed letters and papers, carefully sorted and tied up, and his hands trembled a little as he drew out two papers—more precious than all the rest—and unfolded them. One was a marriage certificate, the names of the contracting parties being Cyril Fairleigh and Lilian Forsyth; the other was a certificate of Roy's birth. Before Richard Brandon laid his head on his pillow that night he had written a long letter to Messrs. Gresham & Barham, the London solicitors.

CHAPTER XLII.

In due time Richard Brandon received an answer to his letter; again he wrote and again came a letter from the London lawyers: and the day after the receipt of that second letter he told Roy and Louie that he had business which made it necessary for him to go at once to England.

"To England!" echoed Louie, in great surprise, "and how long will you be gone, Uncle Richard?"

"Not longer than I can help—probably not over six weeks."

"And why can't Mr. Disbrow go instead of you?" asked Louie, thinking the matter which was calling him abroad had something to do with the great wholesale business which he and Mr. Disbrow carried on.

A grave smile passed over his face as he answered her:

"Mr. Disbrow could not transact the business that is taking me to England, dear. When I come back I will tell you all about it, Louie. What shall I bring you from London?"

"You are always thinking what you shall bring me, dear Uncle Richard," she said tenderly; then with a little laugh she told him two or three things she would like to have.

"I am getting jealous," said Roy, laughingly. "What are you going to bring me, Uncle Richard?"

Again that grave smile curved Richard Brandon's lips.

"I shall bring you—something, Roy," he answered quietly; and little did Louie or Roy himself suspect what that something was to be.

That was Thursday; the following Saturday Mr. Brandon sailed, taking with him to England the box Henry Glenmore had left in his care.

Both Louie and Roy missed him very much after he had gone.

"I never thought I would love any one outside of my own family as dearly as I do him," Louie said to Roy, one day when they were speaking of him. "If he was your own father, Roy, I could not think more of him than I do;" and with a little sigh she wondered to herself whether it was wrong for her to have for Richard Brandon a love and tenderness such as she had never been able to feel for her father. For it was indeed so; she felt not the slightest restraint with Roy's; uncle she was perfectly at ease with him, could talk to him in her own pretty, graceful fashion, could ask his advice and opinion; while her father—or rather the man she thought was her father—had always chilled her; she could never be her own sweet, loving, impulsive self in his presence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mr. Hugh Sutherland, M. P., has received advices from his shanties on the Rainy River to the effect that small-pox was creating sad havoc among the Indians who had crossed from Minnesota into Canadian territory. Some three hundred of the redskins are reported to have died. Some two hundred men now employed in Mr. Sutherland's shanties have, for the cause given, struck work and are now on their way to Portage la Prairie. This will seriously interfere with the firm's operations.

ONLY FOR SMILES.

A gentleman who has been buying a hack, having visited comes home radiant with joy.

"I'm going to buy one of them," says; "one of those rifled horses must carry much further than the sort!"

"I thought," remarked the dentist had dragged him room several times, "I thought you tised to extract teeth without pain."

"So I do, sir," replies the operator ly; "it doesn't hurt me at all to yell

A father has been complaining to of the family of the conduct of his son.

"You ought to reason with him," says the friend of the family.

"So I do! So I have!" says the despair, "but it has no effect. The scoundrel will listen to nobody who fool like himself. I want you to talk with him!"

A delightful French gallantry of time has not yet flown from earth.

A beautiful rosebud of a girl is up the drawing-room leaning on the her father.

"What, mademoiselle," says a of the old school, "do you walk? I thought you were on a stem!"

A lady of mature age is consulting lawyer about instituting proceedings vorce:

"I perceive," says the lawyer, wish to obtain a separation because cruelty?"

"I wouldn't have minded so much beaten," sobs the lady, "if he had me in an ordinary manner, but he the scoundrel didn't, sir, he used to me with—"

"With? Compose yourself, my dear dame."

"With my poor dear first husband's

Breakfast at home.

"Well, madame," says the head of house, who has apparently got out of the wrong side, "what have you breakfast this morning? Boiled eggs. Seems to me you never have anything boiled eggs. Boiled Erebus! And else, madame, may I ask?"

"Mutton chops, my dear," says the timidly.

"Mutton chops!" echoes the bursting into a peal of sardonic "Mutton chops! I could have By the living jingo, madame, if ever another meal inside of this house—" jamming on his hat and slamming the the aggrieved man bounds down the and betakes himself to the restaurant.

"What'll you have, sir?" says the politely, handing him the bill of fare.

"Ah!" says the guest, having over it, "let me see! Bring me two eggs and a mutton chop!"

The parents have taken the young their three daughters to the theatre. had had their doubts about taking the elder ones, for the play was rather "naturalistic" kind; but as for the eat, poor child, she would never see thing wrong in it.

At one of the most "naturalistic" the little maid observes with all able gravity:

"You were quite right, ma! It never have done to let the girls see *New York World*.

Leaves.

The leaf is the essential and really part of the ordinary vegetal organism: at once the mouth, the stomach, the the lungs, and the whole vital of the entire plant. Indeed, from strictest biological point of view every must be regarded as to some extent individual organism by itself, and the the head must be looked upon as an or colony of such separate units bound gether much in the same way as a group coral polypes or the separate parts sponge in the animal world. It is therefore, that so little attention, tively speaking, should have been given the shapes of the foliage in various "The causes which have led to the forms of leaves," say Sir John Lubbock "have been so far as I know, explained very few cases." Yet the origin of so beautiful and varied natural shapes is worth a little consideration from evolutionary botanist at the present the more so as the main principles must guide him in his search after causes are simple and patent to inquirer. The great function of a leaf absorption of carbonic acid from the air its deoxidation under the influence of light. From the free carbon thus obtained together with the hydrogen liberated the water in the sap, the plant manufactures the hydro-carbons which form the mass its various tissues. Vegetal life in the or green plant consists merely in such dation of carbonic acid and water, and rangement of their atoms in new forms, plying the reception of external energy this external energy is supplied by sunlight. — *Grant Allen, in Nature.*

Something Odd About Sponges.

When first pulled from the rocks where grows the sponge looks like a corrugated mass of putty. It is drab in color, exceedingly heavy, has a sickening odor, and is fused by a stringy mucus which drops it in long viscous lines. The external are partly closed up by a sort of sea which finds refuge in them, and must be annoying interloper to the sponge-builder while often a red sea worm an inch or two length is found far within the spongy fibers. whither he has worked his way, the exact function of the mucous fluid not yet appear to be clearly settled. It is certain that when taken from the and placed on still bottoms, new are propagated from it; and if two of the same living sponge, or of sponges of the same species, are laid side by side on the sea bottom, they soon grow together. The vitality of the sponge, fact, coupled with the decrease of supply, suggests that ere many years artificial propagation may have to be

THE MINING BOOM.

having been demonstrated beyond doubt
of gold and silver in paying quantities ex-
Keewatin, it now behoves the bona
mining companies to jealously guard the
from being swindled by wild-cat con-
whose only object is to "kite" their
and deece those who can least afford to
rganized. Even at this early stage
are unscrupulous persons, who, taking
vantage of the honest efforts and progress
e companies which have been at work
ntinue, seek to enrich themselves by
claims with ore of unquestionable
ness. During the past week several per-
have been detected in the act of dispos-
pretended rich claims, and substantia-
eir assertions by producing rich spec-
stating that they were taken from
claims to be sold, but which were, in
obtained from the Keewatin Company's
on Hay Island. In one instance, Mr.
Nagle, late superintendent of the
watin Company's mine, chanced to be
when a transfer was about to be ef-
by means of Keewatin ore, and would
en, had not Mr. Nagle exposed the
sure.

rtain alleged companies are reporting
ious sales of stock, notwithstanding
that they have not even given no-
that they are about to apply for letters
. One of these reports a sale of $100,-
its stock. This company is flounder-
legal difficulties as to the title of the
on which is the basis of its operations,
which has at least a dozen of claimants.
bogus transaction in the sale of either
or stock will

HAVE A DETRIMENTAL EFFECT

ore injurious to the mining interests
the failure of any one particular mine
had been honestly conducted. Too
precaution cannot be taken by those
to invest. After ascertaining that
ode being developed by any one com-
is productive, the next object of in-
should be the *personnel* of the concern.
on all sides it is considered that the
ng boom in the great Nor' West has set
ery strongly. From all sides the reports
of great finds, assays far superior to
, mine reports are read every day,
egular fever of investigation of qual-
alties keep the assayers busy at all
. Mining companies are forming, and
e keeping a sharp look-out upon his
ctor, for fear of anything being done to
the prospects of this mining district
the mining boards only the regular stocks
quoted, and so the boom goes on. The
tion now becomes an important one, as
ether the Keewatin district is entitled
e values placed upon it as regards its
al ores. This can only be verified by
ount of the production and richness
. Geological indicational reports of
ew are fully borne out by shaft sink-
and drifting as the working of the dif-
mines progress. At the Keewatin
e vein was promised to be a very
e, or a true fissure vein; it has turn-
to be correct, and is now the richest,
lling, and heaviest vein so far expos-
the district, the same being said of the
Winnipeg mine. The following re-
as just been been received from the
watin mine:

nsolders in this mine will be glad to
hat a very rich body of ore has been
k with

VERY PROSPECT OF A STILL RICHER YIELD

e water level is reached. Capt. Daly
s that work has been going on steadily
hat the results more than satisfy him.
e Hon. Mr. Norquay, Mr. C. P. Brown,
Fay, Mr. McMeans, L. McMeans,
Mr. G. McEames accompanied Mr.
ger, vice-president of the Keewatin
Mining Company, to Rat Portage last
. The party went to investigate the
al big find at the mines.

following is clipped from the Winni-
Times, which speaks of the trip and
: Hon. Mr. Norquay returned from
to Rat Portage on Monday evening.
ing his absence he, in company with Mr.
ger and several other gentlemen, visit-
e Keewatin mine and noted the progress
e by the managers of the mine. A shaft
been sunk some 96 feet, and down this
e portly premier went. When about
feet from the bottom the lowering ap-
tus gave way, and Mr. Norquay dropped
stance of the distance, striking the bot-
of the shaft with a crash, that, we are
ly informed, could be heard nearly a
mile, while the earth trembled as if in
throes of some mighty convulsion. The
n of the shaft being providentially
osed of solid rock, the stalwart Minis-
was prevented from crashing through in-
the bowels of the earth, and thus saved
country with no other injury than a
ruise. He would have been lonesome
down there but for the fact that James
ger had kept him company in his tum-
. The miners subsequently hitched a
rope to the adventurers and hoisted
up by means of a derrick.

WILD CATS.

may be safely said that no class or line
siness has been so basely used as the
ng business. "Wild Cats" of all classes,
es and ferocity, have been sprung upon
unsuspecting public, and none reaped the
ent obtained by its monkey-like claws
ose keeper of the cats. Upon this sub-
the Chicago *Mining Review* gives an
xposé, and says:

The amount of utterly worthless stock,
unknown and unknowable mines which
ve had and never will have a name or ex-
ce except in the debased imagination,
of the certificates of the soulless swind-
is marvellous and surprising.

Millions of hard earned dollars have
paid for stocks which are based upon
angible evidence of value and were is-
for the sole purpose of defrauding inno-
people. Claims have been secured for
bare cost of location, and so-called mines
ich were purchased for fifty dollars, have
made the basis of a stock issue of tens
thousands of shares and a capitalization
millions. In hundreds of instances "the
pany" have never even worked the an-
l assessment on their claims and never
ended to, thus, by their own criminal
tentional neglect, robbing those whom
y have induced to purchase."

Millions of dollars are thus lost, and one
ng must be done to assure the investor
at his money is safe. Claims that are
ped should never be touched, no matter
w glittering are the prospects held out by
oving of false sales of stock.

MINES IN LITIGATION

should never be touched and none should purchase stock of any description unless the promoters of the mine are well known as honorable dealing and good business men of repute. The *Mining Stock Register and Journal of Finance*, of New York, in its recent published list of good mining companies, in its mercantile-like classification, rates the Keewatin and Lake Winnipeg mines "as capable of being made paying properties, at present but partially developed. Prospects are considered very good it sufficient money is expended and the managers perform their duty."

LAKE WINNIPEG.

So little has been said of the mines in this section and of the mineral resources of the island in this lake. Messrs. Anderson and Guest, the known-all-the-world-over prospectors, and who really discovered the mineral wealth of the Lake of the Woods district, says: Lake Winnipeg is the rival (and a great one) of the Lake of the Woods. Gold, silver, hematite, iron, ochre and soapstone are among the minerals of this region, and so far only one company has been formed and has quietly gone into active operations, viz., The Lake Winnipeg Mining Company, who are working a splendid vein on Big Island, near the east shore of the lake

WITH MAGNIFICENT RESULTS,

their quality assaying from $175 to $300 to the ton in gold, and a small percentage of silver. It was the stock of this mine worked in the wooda like a dark horse that found so much favor among the English speculators, and whose syndicate purchase of 10,000 shares sent the value of the stock of the concern $1.00 per share higher. The shaft of this mine is down 125 feet with drifts, and a new gang of men has just reached the works. In all the concern looks like a little village clustered away in the woods, as the three gangs, working night and day, keep up the stir and make the frequent discharge of giant power echo long and often.

Forestry in Canada.

The government of the province of Ontario, comprehending that, although 120,000,000 acres of primeval forest still exist within its territory, the replacing of its timber supply for future needs will depeud upon the wise provisions made now, has had under consideration a bill providing for the payment of a bounty out of the public treasury for the planting of trees along farm boundary lines and by the sides of roads. The bounty proposed is not very large, the maximum sum being 25 cents for each tree, but it is quite enough to make it worth while for farmers to preserve and transplant the young saplings which they find in the way of their agricultural operations, and a moderate annual expenditure would in the course of years produce results of immense importance. A little calculation will show that if the highest bounty were paid in all cases, a subsidy of $50,000 per annum would at the end of three years represent 600,000 young trees; or, supposing one out of every six to die, half a million of growing saplings, which, if planted only along the roads, thirty feet apart, would line them on both sides for a distance of 1,420 miles. Continued for fifty years, the same subsidy would have led to the planting of 10,000,000 trees, worth on an average $5 apiece, all belonging to the persons who were paid for setting them out, but bringing in, nevertheless, to the public treasury in the form of taxes, supposing these to be reckoned at the moderate rate of 1 per cent., $500,000 a year, or ten times the amount of the outlay. This is, of course, a rather summary way of calculating profits, but there is certainly reason for believing that in Ontario, and still more in this country, a movement of the kind suggested would be very judicious.—*American Architect.*

Science and Religion.

Would you expect to find among the Red Indians of Newbrasks a conflict between science and religion? One of Gen. Grant's Quakers (Thos. C. Batty) reported officially in 1873 that he was a victim to such a conflict. He had a promising school of twenty-two Indian children in a tent near Fort Sill. All was going well, when a few of the pupils were taken sick, and some Indians from a neighboring tribe pointed a finger at the amiable Quaker and said: "He is Bad Medicine; it is he who is making the children sick." It broke up the school. That was in the wild West; but I can match the incident in my own experience. When I was 23 years of age I had a little school in Philadelphia of about twenty-two boys, and one morning, after many months of internal anguish, I began the school by saying these words: "Heretofore this school has been opened by reading a few verses of the Bible and a short prayer. Hereafter the prayer will be omitted." In six months it broke up the school; other causes conspired, but this was the direct and controlling cause. I made no explanation either then or afterward. I did not say, as I might have said: "I have come to think prayer an immoral practice, injurious, impious." I simply refrained from doing an act which I clearly saw was wrong for me to do. I was Bad Medicine. My dear little school came to an end, as it ought; for the parents, believing as they did, were amply justified in removing their boys.—*James Parton.*

A Strange Child.

The birth of an eccentric child in Turkish Kurdistan is announced by the Djarbehir newspaper. The infant, who is an object of interest not unmingled with alarm to all the neighborhood, was born with a beard and moustache, thirty-two teeth, and with no fewer than forty distinctly formed fingers. Its behavior from the moment of its birth has been far from satisfactory. It is excessively noisy and violent, and, owing to the cruel bites it inflicts on all who come within reach of its mouth, it has been found necessary to extract all its front teeth.

The Royal Surname.

No more popular delusion exists than in regard to the Queen's surname. People generally believe it to be Guelph. There are some, however, who know that, in marrying Prince Albert of Cobourg-Gotha, the sovereign took the surname of her husband, Wettin, which has for upward of 450 years been the family cognomen of the house of Saxony. And the Prince of Wales and all the rest of her children bear that name.

Female Hallucinations.

Recent circumstances [the case of Lady Florence Dixie] have directed attention to certain remarkable delusions to which females of unstable nervous equilibrium are subject, either through hysteria or through similar disorders of the nervous system. Charcot and Bourneville give instances of extraordinary self-deceptions that are frequent among hysterical patients. Dr. Legrand du Saulle, physician to the Salpetriere, Paris, describes in his standard work, "Les Hysteriques," some remarkable cases of hullucination, where females labored under the belief that they had been struck or stabbed by others, even after having inflicted blows and wounds upon themselves. In one instance a young women was found by her husband lying on the floor of her room in a fainting fit, her face covered with blood. On reviving from her swoon she stated that she had been

ATTACKED BY ARMED MEN;

the Paris newspapers related the case, and within three weeks two similar events occurred in the French metropolis. All these cases proved to be fabricated by the supposed victims. A young girl wounded herself slightly with a pistol. She gave the police authorities the most minute details about an imaginary assassin, who, according to her account, fired the weapon, but she was found to be highly hysterical, and it was proved that she had willingly wounded herself. In a third case in Dr. du Saulle's experience, a young woman was found in a railway carriage, stabbed in the left side. The incident caused great excitement, but it was proved, contrary to her assertions, that she had inflicted the wound herself, and was a hysterical subject. A house-maid was found lying behind a door, bound, gagged, and covered with bruises. She stated that she had been brutally attacked by two burglars with blackened faces, but she was

A HIGHLY HYSTERICAL WOMAN,

and there appears to have been strong evidence that she had contrived to tie her own hands, and to gag and bruise herself. Perhaps the strangest case of all occurred in M. Tardieu's practice. A young lady residing at Courbevoie, wished to make herself an object of public interest by passing as a victim of a political conspiracy, which she pretended to have discovered. One night she was found in a state of the greatest mental perturbation at the door of her apartment. She could not talk, but stated in writing that she had been attacked outside her own house by a man, who had attempted to garrote her, at the same time striking her twice with a dagger. Only the lady's clothing was injured, and the body of her dress, and her corset were found to be cut through, but at different levels. She tried to make out that the attempt at strangulation had caused dumbness. M. Tardieu remarked in her hearing that this infirmity rapidly disappeared when produced under circumstances of this kind. She soon managed to regain her speech, and in a short time admitted that the whole narrative had been developed out of her inner consciousness Eccentricity in relatives is ever strongly presumptive of self-deception when a female makes any statement or charges of ill-treatment of any kind. The constant fear of assassination, especially if based on reasonable grounds, is particularly liable to predispose nervous or excitable subjects to extraordinary delusions of this kind.—*From the British Medical Journal.*

The Great North-West.

This North-west territory, at last reclaimed from the hunter and trapper, is large enough to give Canada half a dozen or more provinces as productive as any of the Western States. On its prairie lands can be raised better wheat and roots than in Illinois and Iowa; this, too, year after year, probably for 20 years, without the use of manures, as the experience of the old settlers of the Red River Valley has conclusively proved. The wheat produces sounder flour than that of Illinois or Indiana, and the soil is easily tilled all over the prairie region. As the tourist travels day after day over these rich lands his eye becomes perfectly wearied with the monotony of the "endless sea of verdure," only broken at intervals by the muddy shallow streams and lakes that, for the most part, water the region. But monotonous as seems the landscape, it represents to the practical eye a vast heritage of comfort and wealth. Here the settler can, with a very little labor, raise his crops, and avoid all the toil of clearing the forest, which is one of the troublesome features of pioneer life in the old provinces. The most valuable districts of the territory are watered by the Red, Assiniboine, Saskatchewan, and Pearce Rivers; and many years must elapse before the rich lands can be exhausted, even if the tide of immigration flows into the country with the same rapidity as it has poured for several decades of years into the Western States. Where the prairie lands end stretches a rolling country toward and up the slopes of the Rocky Mountains, where herds of cattle can be raised far more profitably than in the states to the South; and there have been already established in that section several large "ranches," the beginning of a productive industry, in view of the yearly increasing demand for animal food for exportation. One fine province has already been carved out of the territory, and others will soon follow as the necessity arises for proviucial organization.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

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A number of men it did mash,
But the entire ten
Were soon well again—
St. Jacobs Oil cured every gash.

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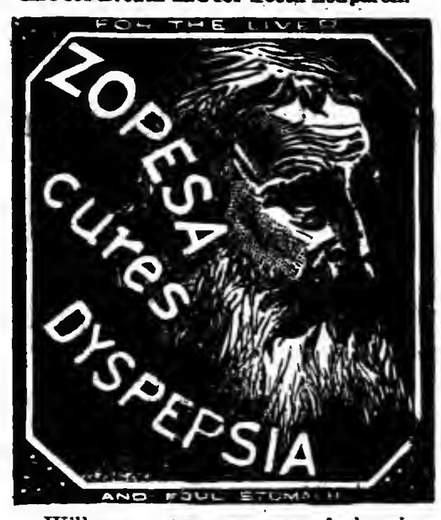
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New Advertisements.

Lost———
To Rent —Wm. Brown.
Flesherton Artist—Jas. Bulmer.
Auditors' Report—Markdale Village.
Mammoth House—Trimble & Wright.
Markdale Photography—J. Hamilton.
Sewing Machines and Organs—C. Treadgold.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, APRIL 12TH, 1883.

INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPERS.

The Elesherton *Advance* takes us to task last week for presuming to say anything in favor of independent or non-political papers. It is very seldom we have to read so much for the same quantity of information as is necessary in the *Advance*, the most of people say something when they speak, but the Editor of the *Advance* can devote half a column with the greatest of ease without making a point either for himself or against another. He does not appear to understand the meaning of the word non-political, and therefore thinks we are becoming independent; well we must say it is not a very severe charge, so we will allow him his opinion, while we are not changed in ours. Then he tries to make light of the morality of the STANDARD, it would appear from the tone of his remarks, and from the course pursued by his paper that to be moral we should be everlastingly hurling Anathema's against those who may differ with us in opinion, we cannot see it in that light and have yet to hear from any source except the *Advance* the moral tone of the STANDARD questioned.

THE FIRE RECORD.

DESTRUCTIVE INCENDIARY CONFLAGRATION AT OWEN SOUND.

OWEN SOUND, April 15.—The most destructive fire that has ever occurred in this town took place this morning. At about 4:30 a.m. fire was discovered in Butchart's block, Poulette street, east. When first observed it was burning fiercely between the butcher shop of Robert Wylie and the photography gallery of George Holmes. At the time the fire broke out a heavy wind was blowing from the south. At one time it was feared that the entire block from Baker street to Divison street would fall a prey to the flames,

THE SUFFERERS.

Butchart's block was occupied by the following parties:—John Waits, machinist; J. Crosby, oyster saloon; W. Bullyment, barber; John Wright & Co, flour and feed store; John Coats, harness shop; Robt. Wylie, jr., butcher; Geo. Holmes, photographer; Jesse Ward, groceries; James Jackson, barber; Estate of G. M. Butchart, hardware; Mrs. Wm. Harrison, flour and feed; James C. Oatts, billard parlor; Donald McPhee, barber; W. K. Ireland, stationer; all of which were totally consumed. Besides the extensive block owned by the Butchart Estate the boot and shoe store of Mr. John B. Smith wrs also destroyed. The fire was got under control about six o.clock, and was stopped in its ravages by McLaughlan's brick confectionery establishment. All of the buildings destroyed were wooden with the exception of the one occupied by Harrison and Oatts, which were fine three storey double stores. So intense was the heat at one time that the cornice of the new Phœnix Block, opposite the burning block, took fire and considerable damage was done to the building. The fine plate glass windows in Stephen's hardware store and Creighton Bros. dry-goods store were completely destroyed, and considerable damage was done to the stocks by fire and water. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

LOSS AND INSURANCE.

The total loss on buildings and stocks will be about $50,000, and is covered by insurance to the amount of something like $30,000.

FIRE IN DUNDALK.

THREE BUILDINGS DESTROYED.

On Tuesday morning about 2 o'clock a fire broke out in the building recently owned by W. L. Marshall but now owned and being fitted up for a hotel by a Mr. Brodericks, this building was totally destroyed together with a frame one owned by Jas. McMillar and occupied by Smith & Demy as bakery and dwelling, and W. J. Hicks dwelling, and Humphrey's building occupied by Humphrey as dwelling and cabinet shop and J. Connor, as Grocery and Liquor store and dwelling. the total loss will not be less than $4,000 it was with great efforts that Gardiners Hardware across the street was saved. The origin of the fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Personals.

John McNicoll, son of Mr. James McNicol of Artemesia, who has been working in Michigan for some time at his trade (Blacksmith) is home on a visit. He has been doing well over there, and will return next week.

The body of Rebecca Elizabetha, wife of Geo. Trowbridge, Esq., Iowa, and sister of Mr. John Miller (Governor of Jaol) Owen Sound, was brought by train and buried in the Owen Sound Cemetary on Friday last. Deceased went to the United States nine years ago, Married 4 years later, and died last week at her residence in Iowa, of heart disease, after two Days illness, aged 25 years.

Mr. W R. Walker (of Cookstown) was in town this week, he reports business good in that town

Mr. Hall, of the Dundalk *Herald* gave us a call on Monday.

Mrs Hollingshead returned Wednesday after a three weeks visit with friends.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR—Having read Observer's letter published in a recent issue, I must say if it is not interesting it is certainly amusing, especially to those who are acquainted with the writer. This gentleman, who is a Mr. B——, residing on the Meaford Road, has lately been transacting some business with what is know as Club 13, (headquarters Chicago.) And although he lost considerable money in the transaction, yet he has become so much improved, morally and intellectually, that he looks down on not only me, but on the leading farmers of this part of the country, as deplorably ignorant. Now, as I know Observer well, I would respectfully ask him to write over his own signature in future, then innocent parties will not be blamed for his ungentlemanly language and groundless assertions. As the public has read both his letter and mine, and as I well know the readers of your paper to be an intelligent people well able to judge for themselves. I shall content myself with briefly pointing out some things he says are fallicies in connection with the position I took. As the reader will well remember the letter written by me in the past winter, which has taken Mr. B. so long to brood over, was purely and simply advocating the periodical importation through our Provincial Government, of seed spring wheat and barley, such seed as we have already found to be most suitable to our soil and climate, and as the matter was well discussed by our leading farmers in January last, I therefore do not stand alone in that dreadful and deplorable ignorance in which Observer vainly tries to place me.

Now, in the first place, he says governments are easily approached, farmers get everything they demand in reason. As a proof that this is not so, I beg leave to call the attention of your readers to the financial reports of the different municipalities interested in the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, they will there learn the sums paid to Reeves and deputy Reeves, sent time after time as deputations to wait on the Ontario Goyernment, there to urge the claims of the company and the ratepayers, and all they ever got for this trouble and expence was an acknowledgement of the importance of the road and that it would receive the consideration of the Premier. Now sir, we consider there was a good deal of uphill work here that our representatives were put in a very humiliating position, begging, as it were, for what was the just rights of the company and the people, but withheld by the Government of Ontario. He speaks of my wonderful ideas of a thermometer, lactometer, creamometer, and specific gravity bottles. Now, I do say and know and can prove that the instruments referred to are used for the purpose of testing the quality of milk or cream, and as I do not like to see Observer's mind so much clouded, if he comes to me I shall explain their use and many other matters of interest he never knew. Or if he thinks proper to read I would respectfully refer him to the report of the Ontario Agricultural College of 31st December, 1880, on page 452 of annual report of Commissioner of Agriculture and Arts of same year. Regarding these three Government creameries spoken of let them have them that want them. I with thousands of others have no faith in their being a general benefit to the farming community. I only mentioned them in my letter for the purpose of contrasting the great benefits to be derived from the importation of seed grain in preference to them, and that the Agricultural College has not been a benefit to the country generally, nor in any shape has it been a benefit equal to the expenditure, nor can the good resulting from these institutions ever, in my opinion, be of as much good to the general public as the importation of the seed grain referred to. for I hold Sir, that public money should be expended as much as possible in the interests of the whole, and this can be fully carried out in the matter of seed grain. Further, in reference to butter I will quote Observer's own figures. He says there is about 30,000,000 pounds of butter marketed in Ontario annually, on this he seems to put a discount of five to ten cents per pound on account of it being home made. Now Sir, while I repudiate the idea of any man trying to establish it as a fact that we have no good butter makers in the country. I am well prepared to give such statement a flat denial. Observer's own mother and hundreds and thousands of farmer's wives and daughters in Ontario are well fit to make butter to compete with any butter making institution that has ever been in use, only give them the requirements less the creameries spoken of, and what the said crameries cannot supply, that is to say the right kind of cattle, proper food, good pasture, good water and good facilities for gathering and churning milk and sealing up the vessels that the butter is stored in, and keeping it free from all kinds of filthy odors. Now, regarding seed grain, Observer agrees with me in this except the mode of getting it as proposed by agricultural societies and myself. He objects to the Government being called upon to assist and says they would have to pass laws and suffer great loss and would get abuse. Now Sir, this assertion is simply absurd, the Government has only to decide that they will procure the seed, then appoint responsible parties to take orders accompanied with cash, Let these parties give notice that they are prepared to take orders accompanied with cash, the farmers could then send in their orders stating the name of seed grain required and the quantity. The grian could be all shipped in new cotton bags and sold to the parties getting it at cost. When orders were sent in for one car load, more or less, it could be sent for. Now, I ask what risk the the Government would have to run or what loss would they have to sustain. Now, regard Mr. B's imputation to myself and his objections to the resolutions unanimously carried at public meetings by respectable and intelligent farmers and who have in private conversation expressed themselves to be in accord with me on the subject of seed grain referred to, I now leave the intelligent reader to judge.

With the sincere desire of seeing the country prosper, I with thousands more are advocating a remedy for a great want. The Government of Ontario have taken the hint and have already made provision for supplying the farmers of Ontario with seed grain. But I have authority for stating it will not be on hand for spring seeding of this year. As it is to be imported from Russia and Egypt. Now Sir, is it not the old saying that "Empty vessels are sounding boards" well verified in Observer. Although he made a great fuss, he has not, he cannot, and I defy him to show wherein I wrote anything unpatriotic or unbecoming to a man who wishes to see the farming community prosper. Of course he crowded his letter with a lot of stuff that I never alluded to therefore I scorn to take any further notice of it I would, in conclusion, advise Observer to judge the writing of other men fairly in future, and to read before he writes.

Yours truly,
THOS. KELLS.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.96 to $0 98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 72; Oats, 42c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 16c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.10

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 16c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.0.97 to $0.98; Spring, $1.05 to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 50c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs, 20c to 21c.

LOST

On Wednesday, between the station and Matthews' Livery Stable, A GOLD CHAIN. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office.

To Rent for a Term.

That large commodious dwelling house on Elizabeth street, lately enlarged, improved and thoroughly fitted up; containg basement, five rooms, hall and pantry on first flat: eight rooms, hall and closet up-stairs. Newly painted and papered. Suitable for a large family or a person wishing to keep boarders. Hard and soft water on the premises.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, April 15, 1883.

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Still Victorious.

IMMENSE MAJORITY IN FAVOR OF THE

Williams Sewing Machine.

A PRIZE AT EVERY EXHIBITION HELD IN CANADA IN 1881 AND 1882, AT WHICH PRIZES WERE GIVEN.

First prizes and Diplomas were awarded the Williams' Machines in 1882 at the Exhibitions held at the following places in Canada:—Truro, N.S.; Antigonish, N.S.; Hamilton, Ont.; Belleville, Ont.; Waterford, Ont.; Simcoe, Ont.

These celebrated Machines, bearing the Manufacturer's Trade Mark, are fully warranted, may be purchased all over the world.

Over 100,000 of these Machines are now in use in Canada, which of itself is the best guarantee of their merit.

C. TREADGOLD, Agent, Markdale, and also for the celebrated Bell Organ. The Dominion Organ supplied. Sewing machine oil kept for sale.

C. TREADGOLD, - - MARKDALE, P.O.

THE BEST PLACE
TO GET
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JANES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

Auditor's Report
— OF —
TREASURER'S ACCOUNT
— OF —
Police Trustee Village of Markdale
For the Year 1882.

RECEIPTS.

To cash from Tp. of Glenelg	$100 00
" " Artemesia	65 00
Balance on hand from 1881	41 08
	$206 08

DISBURSEMENTS.

By p'd T. Mullarky, 4000 feet lumber at $7.....	$28 00
" G. S. Brown & Son, lumber	57 55
" Mr. Abbett, 1000ft. lumber	8 00
" Mr. Wylie, 1000 ft. lumber	7 00
" Edw. Davis, lumber	20 86
May 12th,	
By p'd Repairs on Sidewalks ..	7 80
" C. W. Rutledge, printing	9 60
" Hull for use of Hall	6 50
" G. Thomas. cedar sleepers	8 10
" Hasket Bros., hardware..	5 70
" Crossing at Church	3 00
" Fleming, building sidewalk	18 00
" Grading for sidewalk....	6 00
	$186 11
Balance on hand	19 97
	$206 08

We the undersigned Auditors of the books of the Police Trustee Village of Markdale, having audited the Treasurer's Account, find a balance on hand of $19.97 as shewn for year 1882.

A. TURNER.
G. N. HASKET.

MAMMOTH
Spring Opening
—AT THE—
MAMMOTH HOUSE
MARKDALE.

While presenting our compliments to our hosts of customers and the public at large, we desire to make our very best bow in acknowledgment of the liberal patronage we have received since opening in Markdale, and having passed through a most successful winter campaign, the results of which have surpassed our most sanguine expectations, and so contributed to the consolidation of our commercial basis that we are now better than ever prepared to offer our patrons facilities the equal of which have never before been placed within the reach of the public of this section of country.

Our stock which is already exceptionally large and well assorted is being daily augmented by fresh arrivals of Spring Goods. Our stock of Boots and Shoes just opened out and now selling like wild fire cannot be beat in the county, and we respectfully invite an inspection by an intelligent public.

MR. TRIMBLE is now on the market for the purpose of personally selecting such goods as are best calculated to suit this section of the country, and neither pains or expense will be spared in order to place before our customers such a spring stock (when complete) as will astonish and please, and at prices that cannot fail to suit.

Having been thoroughly traind to the business from childhood, and having enlisted our whole interest and attention towards making it a success, and being thoroughly acquainted with the section of the country in which we are placed, we flatter ourselves that we understand something of the wants of the people and also how to buy so as to be able to sell at such prices as will convince the most sceptical. Our motto is—A LARGE BUSINESS ON SMALL PROFITS—on a cash basis, avoiding the necessity of charging good customers extra to make good our losses by bad debts. We are prepared to prove to the satisfaction of every man that the old credit system is not only false in principle ruinous, alike to merchant and customer. Selling for cash we can buy for cash and turn our money over and over, thus securing to our customers goods at prices which we could not buy them wholesale on the old system and to ourselves the satisfaction of a prosperous business on a safe footing.

An inspection of our Stock is respectfully invited. No trouble to show goods, being desirous of an opportunity to convince you that we do not advertise for the sake of puffing, but are in a position to back up all our assertions with solid facts.

Wind is cheap but not lasting, while truth is indisputable, and in business integrity and honor will win in the end while boastful admiration will fall behind.

To our old customers we would say that we are prepared to surprised even you in quantities, and qualities and prices while to those who have not yet discovered the advantage of giving us a call we would present a cordial invitation to compare our stock and prices with what they have been used to in the past.

Trimble & Wright.

oll & Brown

Mr. Doll is leaving Mark- to go into the Wholesale ellery Business in Toronto, d not wishing to leave Mark- altogether,) he has entered partnership with Mr. W. BROWN, late of Flesherton, is a practical watchmaker jeweller of over 15 years ex- ence, and comes with the best commendations from some of leading watchmakers in the minion.

Brown will carry on the ness in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will ne in a workmanlie man-

All work will be guaranteed, all goods sold will be found epresented, or money refund-

oll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

ocal and Other Items.

ices in these columns intended to benefit ndividual or Society will be charged ten s line for the first insertion and five s line each subsequent insertion.

se cleaning is the order of the day.

prerator Blood Bitters the best in use d at Smith the Barber's.

ps Court.—The 5th Division Court County of Grey will hold its next sit- n the Town Hall, Flesherton, to- ay, 19th.

eceived last week Rochester papers Mr. R. H. Byers, late of Markdale. arn therefrom that the A. O. U. W. is ar order over there. Mr. B. is still a ber of the Markdale lodge.

m, the barber, keeps the best stomach n use.

House and lot for sale in Markdale, a esirable place, apply at this office

B. C. Bryden left us a copy of the ible Gazette, for April. It is very ept up, well printed and beautifully ated. Mr. Bryden is agent for this Assurance Co. which is perhaps the wealthy company in America.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, es, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever s, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, s, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively e Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect faction, or money refunded. Price 25 per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

The C. O. O. F. and A. O. U. W. lodges in place are both in a flourishing condition. re working harmoniously, and will no result in good, socially as well as in respects, they have united in leasing a which is situated in the upper flat of Bengall's block with entrance from the Street it will be a beautiful and spa- hall. They have also united for the ose of having a monster excursion to nto early in June.

the regular meeting of Flesherton Divi- No. 412, S. O. T. The following officers ected for the ensuing quarter, viz :— H. Strain, O. S. : Sister McMurray, I. Sister Mathewson, A. C. ; Bro. Geo. son, Con. ; Bro. Jas. Becroft, Treas. ; A. Leitch, A. R. S. ; Bro. J. E. Moore R. ; Bro. Jno. Bellamy, Chaplain ; Bro. Balmer, F. S. ; Sister E. Armstrong, A. ; W. J. Bellamy, W. P. ; R. M. Cum- P. W. P.—*Advance.*

you want your razor put in good order, it to Smith, the Barber.

wn Dead.—The body of Mr. John Mc- e was found lying in a field on Mr. Smiths farm a short distance from yesterday morning. McIntyre was a ent of Arthur Township, residing near t Forest, and had taken a short cut the fields to reach home on his way this town where he had been on Tues- Nothing more is known than that be- under the influence of liquor the unfor- e man laid down on the wet ground and ed from exposure. *Mt. Forest Con- ete.*

Jimmy tried to shave himself
His razor proved the nave,
So he went to Smith the Barber
And had a decent shave.

Little drops of printers' ink,
A little type "displayed,"
Make our merchants bosses
And all the big parade.
Little bits of stinginess—
Discarding printers' ink—
Beats the man of business,
And sees his credit sink.

The Drummer.

The proprietors of the Revere House are preparing to run a buss.

Things of Beauty—Bonnets, Hats, and Millinery at McFarland's.

New advertisement in another column of Mr. Jas. Bulmer, Flesherton.

The only direct importer from Europe, in Markdale, is W. J. McFarland.

Mr. J. W. Ford had hard work to keep the ice jam from destroying his mill dam .

Mr. J. S. Black is in the village this week assessing, he is about through.

Boys ! Don't you forget, $5 saved by ordering your spring suits from McFarland.

Mr. John Whitby, Artemesia assessor, gave us a call on Tuesday, he has finished assessing.

We direct the attention of our readers to the seed advertisement of A. Turner & Co., in another column.

The Marriage Aid Association now numbers 1,600 and is rapidly increasing. Pays $250 to $5,000 at marriage. Mr. Bryden is the agent here. 133-36.

Mr. Hull will have an extensive credit sale of horses and livery rigs, on Saturday the 21st. He is going out of the business and will have a genuine sale. See posters for particulars.

No shoddy boots, no shoddy cloths or clothing at McFarland's.

The snow has disappeared very suddenly without rain, and the creeks and rivers are higher than they were ever kown to be, considerable damage is done throughout the country in consequence.

The General Managers of the Canada Pacific and Grand Trunk railways have been instructed by their presidents to prepare an agreement at once settling all differences at present existing between these rival corporations.

Trimble & Wright have their immense spring stock opened, and are now giving rare bargains, the arrangements of their windows cannot but attract attention. See their new advertisement in this paper and then visit and inspect for yourself.

Mr. W. J. McFarland has had his store thoroughly renovated and whitened making it look bright and handsome, the windows appear in their new spring dress, one arranged by A. McFarland with dry goods and the other by J. Richards with crockery, they look immense.

Insurance.—W. J. Bellamy, Real Estate and Insurance agent, Flesherton, will be in Markdale at Rutledge's hotel every Thursday until further notice. Insurance at the lowest possible rates. Money to Loan on Real Estate at 6 to 7 per cent per annum. Conveyancing in all its branches carefully and properly executed.

If you wish to subscribe, or renew your subscription for the daily or weekly Mail, or Globe, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers Advocate, Canada Farmer, American Agriculturist, or Scientific American, hand your subscription to us at the Standard Office, we will forward it and run our own risk.

In Windsor, Ont., on Monday evening, a bloody affray took place in the street between five drunken desperadoes from Detroit and a couple of police officers, backed up by a dozen citizens. Knives were used freely, and finally revolvers drawn. A Windsor constable was fatally injured, and half a dozen of those assisting him more or less hurt, one colored man probably fatally also. Three of the roughs were captured and locked up.

We are pleased to seee our village police commence operations so early in the season, they having already repaired some of our sidewalks and we hope they will continue until all are in good repair, and also complete the sidewalk to the station, this is a portion in which every citizen is more or less interested, and while each has to bear a portion of expense they will doubtless desire to have the use of this very important section as early in the season as possible.

Off the track.—The afternoon train on the G. T. R. while proceeding from Mount Forest to Durham on Friday, met with an accident when near Holstein by which the baggage car was thrown from the track and the passenger coach dammaged although it did not leave the track. A cow was the cause of the mishap. A number of Mount Foresters were on the train at the time, among the number Mr. Thos. Swan, Mrs. Millward and the Misses Roberts. It is needless to they were considerably shaken up. Mr. Roberts, of the Queens', sent up a team and brought his daughters and the other Mount Forest passengers home. —*Mt Forest Advocate.*

Croquet in 4, 6 & 8 ball sets, at the Medical Hall.

Don't forget Hull's sale on Saturday the 21st in this village.

An extensive fire took place in Oakville early Wednesday morning. loss $30,000.

Minutes of Euphrasia Council and Eugenia correspondence left over. They came too late for this week.

An immense stock of Boots and Shoes just arrived at the Toronto House, Wm. Brown.

Highest price for butter and eggs either cash or trade, at the Toronto House, Wm. Brown.

Dry goods and groceries the cheapest and best, our 25ct tea is unsurpassed at the Toronto House, Wm. Brown.

We would like to know what our Agricultural Society purpose doing towards fitting up ground for 24th May sports.

At Doll and Brown's just received, new Violins, Bridges strings &c., steel and cat. All goods at reasonable prices, and as represented.

Reynolds & Son are just receiving their new Spring Stock of goods, and they are giving the best value in town. Don't forget to call and see them.

W. F. Doll will sell by auction about May 15th : 1 Buggie, nearly new ; 1 Democrat, new ; 1 sulky ; 1 set single harness, new ; 2 Raymond sewing machines and 2 Wilson S., also annumber of other articles. See posters.

W. F. Doll will be in Markdale for a few days about the 1st May. His stock of fine American Jewellery, Chains, Gold and Silver Watches, Rings, &c. will be worth inspecting. To intending purchasers it will pay to call on him.

Cheese Factory Meeting.—The annual meeting of the Flesherton Cheese Factory for the purpose of electing officers and other business was held in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on the 9th inst. The Hall was well filled with patrons and others interested. The following are the officers elect: President, G. Stewart ; Secretary, J. Brodie ; Directors, J. Dale, G. Moore, C. Bellamy ; J. Smith, R. Smith, G. Dinwoody, J. McKee, P. Muir, and W. Wilson.—Com.

Messrs. T. Primmer and T. Grimes having resigned their positions on the T. G. & B., take possession of the American Hotel Owen Sound this week. Conductor Osborne, of the mixed, takes Mr. Primmer's position as conductor on the mail train, and Mr. Walker takes the position of conductor on the Mixed in Mr. Osborn's stead.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a copy of the Brockville Weekly *Times* (which is a large, well written and newsy paper) from Mr. Alex. Elliott, Bastard Tp., Leeds Co. From this paper we learn that the people of that country were enthusiastic in regard to having a railway built from Brockville to Westport, which has been long in need of the same, and their proposed scheme will likely be a success.

Special attention to Horse Bills at the Standard Office. Send in your orders which will be promptly filled.

T. G. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows :

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
7 30	4 25	Toronto	10 45	9 10	
9 05	6 00	Cardwell Junc.	9 05	7 31	
9 55	6 45	Orangeville...	8 27	6 50	
12 20	8 44	Mount Forest..	6 30	4 30	
2 25	10 15	Teeswater	5 00	2 45	
11 50	[illegible] 0	F. esherton	6 43	4 47	
12 06	8 45	Markdale,.....	6 27	4 30	
1 30	9 55	Owen Sound....	5 15	3 10	
P.M	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNicoll. *Gen. Pass. Agt.* Edmund Wragge. *General Manager.*

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable poroperty being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia. one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

Apply at this office.

Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

For Sale.

A lot good Timothy Hay ; One cow newly calved ; two cows at the calving ; one mare 4 years old ; one horse 3 years old.

Wm. BROWN.

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store,

MARKDALE.

☞ Special attention to Cutting. ☜

If you want a Perfect Fit leave your Order with

A. HILL.

September 20th 1882. 106.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES—being Lot 20, Con. 10, Glenelg. This farm is three miles from Markdale, with about 40 acres cleared, balance, hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing the place. It is well watered with never failing stream of spring water. Young orchard, log house, and stables. Clear deed can be given. For price and terms apply to MRS. MIGHT, on the premises, Markdale P. O.—Also a farm waggon and fanning mill for sale 127-tf.

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1/2 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,
Rocklyn P. O.

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRIEN, - - Proprietor.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE Hotel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals ; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th, 1883. 131ly

$500 Reward !

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

Farm for Sale or to Rent.

LOT 4, CON. 12 EUPHRASIA 132 acres, 90 cleared and in good state of cultivation, has 2 houses and 2 barns, suitable for either one or two tenants, and will be either leased or sold separate or in one parcel. Possession given at once. For particulars apply to Gilbert Cooledge, on the premises. Markdale P O.

135-38.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. Inman, *Station D, New York City.*

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to Robert Dunlop, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117 tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 126-tf.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats !

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-1y

THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolnesg of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE, MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees !

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞ Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil. [and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please,
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.*

127-153.

Health is Wealth !



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars ; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Out. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

REVEREND WILLIAM STOUT.

A Sufferer for 23 Years—An Interesting History of His Case.

In the autumn of 1859 an indolent, painless swelling was observed by my friends to be rapidly growing on the left side of my neck. Iodine was freely applied during the following winter, but swelling continued to enlarge, until it reached the size of a large apple.

In the spring of 1861 I applied to Dr. Symmes, of Meaford (now dead), who blistered and punctured it but pronounced it devoid of pus. But upon a deep incision being made over half a pint of genuine pus was discharged. Immediately it healed, and began slowly to grow again, and in the spring of 1863 I had it operated on by Dr. Chas E. Barnhardt, of Owen Sound, after which, a terrible inflammation having set in, I went to the hospital at Toronto, and was about a month under the care of that eminent surgeon, Dr. Aikens. He treated the swelling by free incisions, and by setons, which were continued for six months, with no real benefit. In December of that year I was again under the care of Drs. Barnhardt and Allen Cameron for three months. It continued emptying and filling until March of 1864, when, it being closed over, I attended the Grammar School at Kincardine, but in June had it operated on by Drs. Moore and Martyn, then practising in that town. I had it opened that fall several times, and had it filled with tincture of iodine for the purpose of destroying the sac. I began teaching in school section No., Kincardine, in Feb., 1865. In about three weeks it violently attacked me again, and I was advised to go to Dr. P. R. Shover, of Stratford, who, with Dr. Hyde, opened the abscess and applied iodine freely into the inner walls of the cavity, which destroyed the rotundity of the sac, but produced no other benefit. In June, 1867, it inflamed again most violently, and I was under the care of Dr. S. Secord, of Kincardine, for six months. From that time until 1873 it was an open, unsightly sore. I removed to Virgil, township of Niagara, and taught during 1872, trying to labor, though under intense suffering. At Niagara I was so completely worn down that I consulted Dr. Wilson, who said he could only prescribe a nourishing and stimulating diet in order to meet the drain on the system. This kept me about, but offered no permanent benefit. In 1873 I moved to Port Credit Public School, but after eighteen months resigned my charge, afterwards assuming charge of Glen Williams school, County Halton. In May, 1874, suffering terribly, I again went to Toronto to the same Dr. Aikens that had treated me in the general hospital in 1863. That summer and fall I was greatly afflicted, and suffered fearfully during the winter of 1874-5. The next summer I went to Dr. Mahn, of Brampton, under great suffering. He treated me very skillfully and kindly, advising me precisely as did Dr. Wilson of Niagara. January, 1876, I became head master of the Bath school.

During a nine months' stay at Warkworth Dr. McRae and Dr Goldsmith, of that village, both operated on me, and also did Dr. Mitchell, while I was attending college at London. After my ordination on the 15th of June, 1878, I volunteered to take the Bishop's poorest mission, and through painful trial laboured on under the providence of God. I now have three fairly good churches. Starting from nothing, I have made for myself a pleasant and desirable home. When I came to Wiarton in July 1878, I was again violently attacked and confined to bed for over two weeks under the care of Dr. Wigle, who incised the abscess, and, by care I did my work until the following spring, when his services were again necessary, and again in December, 1879, I went to London and consulted Dr. Morehouse, and afterwards Dr. Woodruff. Although I had to work very hard that winter, I was under constant suffering. The abscess assumed a cancerous appearance. I assisted the Bishop in March of 1879 at St. James' church, Westminster, at which time my neck was completely covered with a white cloth. I am rejoiced to say that I no longer need to cover my neck to hide my affliction, and fear no recurrence of the same. Dr. Wigle, of Wiarton operated on me in May, 1880, and again in December of that year. I then went to London, and on my return I was again attacked more violently than ever. I was almost on the verge of despair, having been treated by the best medical skill the country contained as the many eminent names previously mentioned will show. When I had exhausted the skilful resources of the regular profession, I then resorted to nearly all the patent medicines that promised to cure scrofulous and blood diseases, but without any benefit whatever. When in an almost helpless condition I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. I took it for about four months, and in that length of time used several bottles internally, and having faith in its common-sense-like rational promises, and believing that if it was a good alterative blood-purifying medicine that would act upon the glandular system when taken internally, why, I reasoned, would it not, by the power of absorption, excite the glandular system and the secretions to a healthy action by direct application *outwardly*, through the medium of the skin, and thus exert a double curative influence. I applied it freely externally with the most astonishing and gratifying results. Believing I had made a singular and valuable discovery, I persevered in my efforts, and they to my great joy were crowned with success, and for the first time for years I was able to dispense with surgical aid, which I firmly believe I shall never require again for the same disease. More than two years have elapsed since I have had any attack of the disease, and I feel as well and safe now as if it had never affected me, which after more than twenty-three years of terrible suffering seems almost like a miracle to relate.

I have tried Burdock Blood Bitters for one of my children, who was afflicted with an obstinate humour of the blood, and whose face was covered with sores, now perfectly smooth and clean; also my servant, treated for swelled neck, and many other cases in our parish to whom we have given and recommended the remedy. Such is our faith in its virtues that I seldom go abroad without taking a small bottle for any suffering friend. Knowing that it cured me, and believing that it saved my life, I most earnestly and heartily recommend it to suffering humanity, and would urge all who may be similarly afflicted to give it a trial.

Believing it to be a true specific for all constitutional Scrofulous Blood Diseases, and unsurpassed as a rare healing remedy of great cleansing and curative power. I know of some who have died of my disease, and one in the very neighborhood where I was attacked, who perhaps might, like me, have rejoiced in restoration to health had they been possessed of this invaluable remedy. In conclusion I beg to refer to the following well-known parties, who have known me personally in the various places where I have taught school and labored in my mission work.

Hoping that their names may still further substantiate my veracity, and render this statement an encouraging message to many a poor suffering despairing mortal,

I am, faithfully yours.
WILLIAM STOUT,
Parsonage, Wiarton, Ont.

REFERENCES.

Geo. Cairns, Robert N. Ball, } School Trustees, Virgil.
John B. Sommerset, Inspector, Co. of Linco'n.
D. J. McKinnon, Inspector, Brampton.
Robt. Little, Inspector, Acton, Ont.
E. Scarlett, Inspector, Cobourg.
Robert Baird, Mayor of Kincardine, Ont.
Benj. Freer, High School teacher, Kincardine.
Dr. Bradley, Bervie, County of Bruce.
My Churchwarden.
Mr. McNeill, M. P., Wiarton.
The Bishop of Huron, Goderich.
The Very Rev. Dean Boomer, London, and others on application.

THE MYSTERY OF GLAMIS CASTLE.

A Hidden Monster who was Heir to a Scotch Earldom.

A London letter says: The Strathmore family is one of the oldest and most historical of Scotland. They have been earls since 1423, and inhabit no less historical a castle than that of Glamis, associated with the Macbeths. In 1455 Lady Strathmore, falsely accused of conspiracy by witchcraft against the life of King James IV. of Scotland, was burnt in the Grassmarket, Edinburgh. Her son, driven desperate by persecution, flung himself over a rock and perished immediately. The title remained some years dormant, but was revived by James I. of England, IV. of Scotland. It is said the lady of Strathmore cursed her family for having abandoned her in her distress. Be this as it may, here is what has recently transpired in this ancient house. For four generations there has been a mystery at Glamis castle which no one has ever been able to fathom. Some said it was a ghost, others a mysteriously hidden treasure, but rumors of a more or less uncanny nature floated round the country and have done so for about ninety-three years. Four earls of Strathmore have seated themselves in ancestral state at Westminster, and yet all the while the real earl, the eldest of the family, was alive, hidden in the vast old feudal palace of Glamis. He died only last year, aged 92 years, and he was a monster. He stood eight feet in height. His head and the upper part of his body resembled that of a toad. His skin was marked with black and white splotches and his hands were webbed. He could not speak or hear, but his eyes were bright but wild. He never showed signs of reason, and in order to avoid legal difficulties and painful revelations this horror was hidden in a building erected on purpose. His jailers were paid handsome annuities to keep silent. As each earl succeeded to the estate he was taken to see this terrific creature, and it is said that one of these gentlemen almost lost his reason in beholding the loathsome and gigantic horror. Last year the poor wretch died and the secret has came out, owing to difficulties concerning the disposal of his remains. The most extraordinary part of it all is that the whereabouts of the monster earl was kept so wonderfully quiet, and also that he lived to such an advanced age.

"It Busted de Ball."

A ball at which a number of colored belles and beaux were chasing away the glowing hours with flying feet, came to a sudden and abrupt termination recently About 11 o'clock, when the merriment was at its height, a rap came at the door, which suddenly opened, and the gigantic figure of a woman, without either head or arms, stalked in among the happy throng. The music stopped, and the whole company started at the astounding apparition in speechless horror. Then a wild yell rent the air, and headlong out of the doors and windows plunged the terror-stricken, shrieking negroes—rolling, tumbling, clawing and scrambling over each other in their mad flight. The room was cleared as speedily as if the floor had unexpectedly opened up and dropped the whole party into the cellar. A gentleman, whose cook was one of the dancers, relates that he was just on the point of retiring when the girl fell in at the door and, sprawling on the floor, fainted dead away. It took him and his good wife three-quarters of an hour to bring her to life again, and in the morning she declared vehemently that she will never go to another dance as long as she lives. "She's dun had her warnin'." It is quite probable that a white neighbor, who was annoyed by the racket made by the darkies in their noisy festivities, could tell all about "dat ghostess' if he wanted to.—*Paducah (Ky.) News.*

Highly Historic.

A diplomatist is having an after dinner talk with the Grand Vizier of the Oriental sovereign to whose court he is accredited. "The only fault I have to find with your system of government," he says, laughingly, "is its murderous tendency. Why, not a single one of your Sultans has died in his bed during the last two hundred years!" "You mistake sir," says the Grand Vizier, with patriotic warmth. "Four of them have died in their beds during that period. Though I must admit that in each case the royal sleeper was found with the mattress on top of him!"—*French Fun.*

The will of Peter Cooper has been filed for probate in New York. The estate amounts to about two millions. The will bequeaths $100,000 to the Cooper Union. The greater part of the estate is divided equally between Edward Cooper and Mrs. A. S. Hewitt, children of the deceased.

A LITTLE FUN.

A man went into a drug store the other day to buy some medicine. "Do you keep the best drugs?" "You can't get better, sir." "Too bad, no use of medicine, then, good day."

"A fellow must sow his wild oats, you know," exclaimed the old adolescent John. "Yes," replied Annie, "but one shouldn't begin sowing so soon after cradling."

Why is a man who is less careful of his dress at home than in the street like a man of family who takes his meals at a restaurant? Because he's neater out.

Few lawyers, says an English writer, have ever been invested with the Order of the Garter. This shows that that kind of a garter was not intended for "limbs of the law."

Lady Brooks Carathers is coming direct to San Francisco with her six unmarried daughters. Is it possible we've got to drop everything and take to the woods again?

"I was drunk when I married her," pleaded the defendant to the court. "Most men are who marry pretty wives," returned the judge. "Beauty is always intoxicating."

Blobson says he does wish the ladies would give up their fondness for long trains in society, and run an accommodation train once in a while—an inch above the floor for instance.

Parties sending contributions, suggestions, or rebukes, will write on one side of heavy, white paper, leaving a margin at least two inches around the matter; our paper dealer prefers this style.

A. Oakey Hall announces that he has assumed the editorial control of *Truth* in New York. We have heard of truth being crushed to earth, but we never before heard of it hiring a Hall.

A Pittsburgh newsdealer found a couple of babies in a basket on his doorstep the other morning. The finder of the waifs will keep them, and being in the stationery business can easily make use of a waifer two.

"No, sir," indignantly exclaimed a city official who had been approached in a way that did not accord with his notions of his dignity, "I will not do it. Do you suppose that I will sell my birthright for an ounce of potash?"

A three-legged jackass has been born in California. His is an unhappy lot. With one leg too many to be classed as human, and one too few to be on a par with the brute variety, he doesn't know where he properly belongs.

Trained powers of observation: Art professor—"You have seen the cathedral at Florence with your own eyes. I have not been so fortunate. What struck you as most noteworthy in it?" Pupil—"A very pretty English girl."

What the Women Do.

Vermont has two women acting as mail-carriers.

In one shoe factory in Lynn, Mass., are thirty women, all of whom are divorced wives.

San Francisco is to have a new weekly paper exclusively by women. It is to be devoted to fashion and society, and will be called the *Echo*.

At Winnemucca, Nev., a woman serving a sentence in jail for whipping her husband, secured a divorce on the ground of extreme cruelty on his part.

The seventieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hurd, of Bennington, Vt., was celebrated not long since in the house where they began housekeeping. They are 91 and 87 years old.

A celebrated physician recently was the recipient of a letter from a lady asking medical advice, and giving a detailed account of her diseases. The letter was written on several sheets of foolscap paper very closely, and by actual measurement contained four yards of symptoms for the doctor's perusal.

Miss Kate Sanborn, of the senior class of the Boston Univeraity School of Medicine, succeeds Maria M. Dean as resident physician in the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hopital. Dr. Dean was the first woman ever appointed as resident physician in the Hospital, and has well discharged the duties incumbent upon the position.

Mrs. Tabor No. 1 was a sort of a bank of deposit for the miners who worked with her husband. At times she had thousands of dollars in gold dust in her bosom wrapper in little buckskin bags, each labeled with the name of the owner. As $1,000 weighs about four pounds, she was often heavily loaded.

At Winnemucca, Nev., Mrs. Helen T. Loveless has been found guilty of cattle stealing and sentenced to three years in State Prison. Women cattle-thieves are not uncommon in that part of the country. It is but a short time ago since the Nevada papers published a eulogistic article on Mrs. Loveless as a self-dependent rancheress.

At the Police Court Toronto Mr. Fenton stated that he would drop the lottery case against the *Mail*, as the paper containing the London Lottery advertisement had not been purchased at the office of publication.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Snakes as Life Destroyers.

The loss of life in India due to the ravages of venomous snakes is almost incredible. Yet consumption, which is as wily and fatal as the deadliest Indian reptile, is winding its coils around thousands of people while the victims are unconscious of its presence. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" must be used to cleanse the blood of the scrofulous impurities, for tubercular consumption is only a form of scrofulous disease. "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy for all forms of scrofulous disease, or kings-evil, such as tumors, white swellings, fever sores, scrofulous sore-eyes, as well as for other blood and skin diseases. By druggists.

Where boasting ends, there dignity begins.

Taken Out of Bed.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have to thank you for the great relief received from your "Favorite Prescription." My sickness had lasted seven years, one of which I was in bed. After taking one bottle I was able to be about the house.
Respectfully.
AMANDA K. ENNIS, Fulton, Mich.

That silence is one of the arts of conversation is allowed by Cicero himself, who says: "There is not only an art, but even an eloquence in it."

Fits, Fits, Fits,

successfully treated by World's Dispensary Medical Association. Address, with stamp for pamphlet, Buffalo, N. Y.

Deliberate with caution, but act with decision; and yield with graciousness or oppose with firmness.

Mr. Graves, Merchant, Langton, writes:—I am grateful for the remedy which 3 years ago took me from my bed to enjoyment of robust health. I suffered excruciating pain from Inflammatory Rheumatism. Neither Doctors nor remedies used could help me. I took three 25 cent bottles of Rheumatic Repellant, prepared by W. A. McCollom, Druggist, Tilsonburg. It cured me entirely.

An exchange prints a two-column story headed "The Mystery of an Inn." We had supposed that all the hash jokes were considered off long ago.

PIMPLES AND HUMORS ON THE FACE.—In this condition of the skin, the VEGETINE is the great remedy, as it acts directly upon the cause. It cleanses and purifies the blood, thereby causing humours of all kinds to disappear.

The man who has the faculty of shooting off loud orations full of emptiness is like the man who says of a song, "I don't know the words, but I've got the air."

HAPPINESS has been said to consist of "unrepented pleasure," and if this be true, can it be truthfully said the repentance always comes too late? We can mention in this connection the case of many thousands who were for long years sufferers from corns, and who were induced to use that great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and with the usual satisfactory results—rapidity of action, absolute absence of pain, and a radical cure. Invest in Putnam's Corn Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., Prop's, Kingston, Ont.

The difference between a rope-walker and a book-keeper is that a rope-walker takes a trial balance before he begins business, and the book-keeper afterwards.

From Mr. N. H. Pawling, one of the largest Fruit Growers in the County of Lincoln: Louth, April, 29, 1881. J. N. Sutherland, Esq., St. Catharines, Ont. Dear Sir,—I am much pleased to be able to inform you of the marked improvement in the condition of my wife since she has used the "Rheumatine." For upwards of four years she has been unable to leave her chair without assistance; the greater part of the time her hands, feet and limbs have been much distorted and almost powerless, while her sufferings from pain have been constant, frequently excruciating. Four bottles of your preparation have driven away the pain, restored sleep, and by reducing the swelling about her joints, have so much improved the action of her joints that she can now feed herself at the table, and be carried from room to room without suffering pain. The benefit to her has been wonderful; and should it cease now, I should still feel that a great obligation rests upon us for your kindness in bringing this relief within our reach. I hope, however, to find even greater results from the use of the remedy. Yours truly,
N. H. PAWLING.

"Is it a crime to be a woman?" asks Mrs. Blake. Not, we think, if she sincerely repents, asks to be forgiven, and promises not to be so again.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

It is said that old Father Time is baldheaded so that he can't be taken by the forelock. He is the fellow who scythes for more worlds to conquer.

My Mother.

Has been using your Burdock Blood Bitters as a liver remedy, and finds them very efficacious. Chas. L. Ainsworth, 41 Vance Block, Indianapolis, Ind. (20)

Base brawl is always seasonable with a country church choir.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Whoscever lends a greedy ear to a slanderous report is either himself of a radically bad disposition or a mere child in sense.

Advertising Dodges.

We know of nothing so well calculated to put the reading public out of humor as to begin a very interesting account of some scientific discovery, replete which interest, and just as the reader's mind is thoroughly imbued with the subject, and a gigantic effort being made to grasp it in all its bearings, away goes the author in praise of some patent medicine or new-fangled hair renewer; for instance, CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected, which, by the way, is an article of genuine merit, and has really done wonders in the hair producing way, as hundreds of certificates from well-known citizens ample testify. It is cleanly, and so penetrating that the disease is reached, and a radical change for the better takes place almost immediately. It contains nothing injurious; is, in fact, a natural hair restorer, made from petroleum, thoroughly deodorized and delightfully perfumed. It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines, at one dollar per bottle.

Take Your Choice.

You can be weak, nervous, debilitated and despondent, disqualified for work of head or hand, or you can enjoy a fair degree of health and peace of mind. Burdock Blood Bitters will alleviate your misery and do you a world of good if you will use them severe in their use for a few weeks.

Man, being essentially active, must find pleasure in activity his joy, as well as his heritage; the labor, like everything else that is good, is its own reward.

GRAVE RUN MILLS, Baltimore Co.
Messrs. KENNEDY & Co.:—The Capillaine is making young hair come on my bald head.
PETER F. SHEARD.

This is a fair sample of the certificates which are received daily at the Pittsburgh office.

The modesty of certain ambitious people consists in becoming great without making too much noise; it may be said that they advance in the world on tiptoe.

An Excellent Report.

Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brockville, N. Y., writes: "I cannot express myself in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit."

It has just been ascertained that New Brunswick justices have jurisdiction in civil cases where the value of the matter in controversy does not exceed $1,000. This is another step perpetrated by the late Legislature.

A Fine Hit.

When the proprietors of 'Burdock Blood Bitters put this renowned medicine on the market, they hit it exactly. They cure dyspepsia, indigestion, and the liver and kidney complaints a hard blow, from which they will never recover. (19)

Nearly all the German carp placed in the ponds and lakes of Lafayette county, Wis., last year, died during the winter. This is probably owing to the fact that the owners of the ponds failed to cut air holes in the ice.

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.



Electricity feeds the brain and muscles; in a word, it is Nature's food,

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in New Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, Etc.,

It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides creating appetite, promoting digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes and counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the muscles and phosphate of lime in the bones, and membranes inclosing the joints.

Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Eclectric is not Electric.)

The Grand Jury in Washington returned additional indictments on Wednesday against several ex-members of the Washington detective force for compounding felony, misconduct in office and illegally exacting fees.

Why Be Downcast?

True, you may be in a miserable condition—you may be weak, pallid, anæmic, nervous. You cannot sleep at night, you cannot enjoy your waking hours; yet, why should your heart? Get a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. It will restore you to health and peace of mind. (23)

There are 40,000 women in New York City who support themselves.

First Rate Evidence.

"Often unable to attend business, being subject to serious disorder of the kidneys."

After a long siege of sickness, tried Burdock Blood Bitters and was relieved by a bottle." Mr. B. Turner, of Rochester, N. Y., takes the pains to write. (21)

There are eleven States in which women can vote for school directors.

A.P.I.

Vegetine

I Am Now Using it Freely in My Practice.

'FACTS TELL THE STORY

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 21, 1882.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Heretofore I have been strongly opposed to all proprietary medicines, but, as there are exceptions to most rules, I feel that my prejudice against patent medicines has had a severe shock in the case of your VEGETINE and has been compelled to give way before the superior *evidence of facts*. About two years ago I was induced to give a fair trial of your Vegetine as a detergent in some *Strumous* (Scrofulous) cases of hereditary transmission, attended with swelling of the lymphatic glands and joints, carious ulcerations of bones, and constitutional syphilitic taint, &c., and in justice, I feel I should be derelict to duty did I not testify to the great value of your Vegetine. *Without exception* I have found it an admirable adjunct in the removal of the above constitutional disturbances. I am now using it freely in my practice. I am aware that I am rendering myself amenable to the charge of unprofessional conduct in thus disregarding the rules of medical ethics, in fostering so-called *Quack Medicine*. This is simply Bible Facts tell the story, and I again assert that Vegetine is a valuable adjunct to our *Materia Medica*. If this testimony to its value will save one more bottle, I shall feel that I have befriended some poor sufferer a Samaritan benefit.

Yours very truly,
JARVIS R. WILCON M.D.

THE CANCER MEDICINE.

Newmarket, Ont., March 21, 1881.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: This is to certify that I have used your Vegetine for Cancer, and can cheerfully say it did more good than the doctor's medicines or any other remedy I used, and I would recommend it to every one troubled with *Cancer* or *Cancerous Humor*.

Yours truly, THOS. GILL, Yonge-st.

I hereby certify that I know the above person and know this statement to be true.
JAMES KELMAN, Druggist.

VEGETINE
—IS THE BEST—
SPRING MEDICINE

Vegetine is Sold By All Druggists.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue to RYRIE, the Jeweller, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.

LADIES! BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. Corsets will not break, or lose their shape. We sell corsets made by Crompton Corset Co., Toronto.

EWS IN A NUTSHELL.

TEN MINUTES' SELECT READING.

mary of Foreign, Domestic and War News—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Professor Wiggins is to lecture in Quebec.

horse, bull and seed show has been held Guelph.

Several artesian wells have been sunk in Medicine Hat, a short distance from Marshfield.

Carnarvon election has been declared void Judge Taylor, and the contest will have be fought over again.

Mr. Quesnel, sheriff of Arthabaska, Que., suing *L'Electeur* for $25,000 damages for ing him a defaulter.

The floods in Manitoba carried away a porary bridge of the Canada Pacific railover Swift current Creek.

The boy Manns, who shot the girl Emma has been committed for trial by the strates of Stonewall, Man.

The presidents of the Grand Trunk and dian Pacific Railways will instruct Canadian officers to prepare an ment which shall settle all pending respects between those two corporations.

The Supreme Court of Alabama holds that revenue law passed by the last Legisre is void.

John Walsh, the suspect whom it was to extradite at Havre, has arrived at York.

The Democrats have nominated as a candifor Governor of Georgia, H. D. McNeil, Fulton County.

Kingston mariners are dissatisfied with of the clauses in the new "Master dates" Dominion Act.

The rolling and sheet mills of the leading works have been closed on account of dullness of trade.

Considerable opposition is being develop- Louisiana to the policy of closing some the natural outlets of the Mississippi.

The Marquis of Lorne has left Ottawa and ved at Boston. The British Consul there ested the police authorities to take proautions to guard against any vio-

GENERAL.

The Upper House has passed the Austrian

Former Benoit, formerly French Consul Shanghai, has suicided.

It is stated that Count De Chambord ering from incipient disease of the

Negotiations looking to a treaty of com- between Germany and Italy are in ress.

The trial of Nihilists in St. Petersburg, ssia, one of the prisoners, is said to have ved approver.

Nenza, Italian, implicated in the murder Count von Vzekhely, has been arrested sna.

The military bake house at Bordeaux, and large quantity of provisions and military es, has been burned.

The English Government contemplates sing a vote in the House of Commons a grant for extra compensation to the police.

The abandoned barque whose crew were ved at London by the steamer Craigton the Norwegian barque Gitana, from ax to Maryport.

A coroner's jury at St. Thomas, found Frank or Fraun, of Port Huron, per ted an abortion on Sarah Coleman, of ia, deceased, daughter of Miles Cole- of Petrolia, and that John A. Lawson, ier at the store of W. W. Laney, of that e, hired him to do it.

T. Harper, manager of the Merchants' k at Prescott, has been transferred to ntreal.

Thomas Mayor, of Brockville, freight ductor on the Grand Trunk line for 10 rs, goes to the North-west.

The firemen of St. Catherines are to make ual demonstration in August.

A Chinese Story.

It is absolutely impossible to realize the ative poverty which exists among the ricultural population of Northern China, have no food but rice and water, and ten enough of that. There are hundreds thousands of them who do not possess ty cents in currency in the course of

When famine comes—and it needs but artial failure of the rice crop to produce ce—they are reduced to live upon ots and grass. Lots are drawn to find one of the children shall be sacrificed for the others, and the victim is brought into the town and sold for fifty cents slave, the parents parting with it with a grief and despair which are, I believe, genuine.

"Female infants are strangled at birth in bad Summer,' because, the parents aver, simply impossible to feed them, and it better for them to die in this way than by starvation.

I tell you of these extreme conditions of life to make you understand my story. I once went with some English officers duck-shooting up into these barren lands. Becoming separated from my companions, I lost my way, and asked the hospitance of one of the poorest of these people 'rice planters.' He left his work hastily, and with the smiling, friendly courtesy of which, by the way, one is almost sure in the poorest Chinaman at home. He remained with me from noon till dusk searching among the winding creeks and mud marshes for my companions. When we had found them I handed him a dollar, a sum larger than he would own safely in two or three years. He refused it, nor could all my persuasions induce him to take it.

"'My religion,' he said, 'bids me to be kind to strangers, and the chance to obey the rule comes to me so seldom that I dare not destroy the good deed by taking pay for it.'

"How many Christians might learn a lesson in humanity and faith from this poor follower of Confucius!"

Verbal Etiquette.

There is a distinction between certain phrases, according to circumstances, which, when misused, become vulgarisms. We give a few, taken from a London Journal:

The terms "ladies" and "gentlemen" become in themselves vulgarisms when misapplied, and the improper application of the wrong term at the wrong time makes all the difference in the world to ears polite; thus, calling a man a "gentleman" when he should be called a "man" or the speaking of a man as a man when he should be called a gentleman; or the alluding to a lady as a woman when she should be alluded to as a lady; or the speaking of a woman as a lady when she should be properly termed a woman.

Tact and a sense of the fitness of things decide these points, there being no fixed rule to go upon to determine when a man is a man or when he is a gentleman, and though he is far oftener termed the one than the other, he does not thereby lose his attributes of a gentleman. In common parlance, a man is always a man to a man, and never gentleman; to a woman he is occasionally a man and occasionally a gentleman; but a man would far oftener term a woman a woman than he would term her a lady. When a man makes use of an adjective in speaking of a lady he almost invariably calls woman, the term young lady gives place as far as possible to the term girl, although it greatly depends upon the amount of intimacy existing as to which term is employed. Now, to turn to the really tabooed words, "stylish" and "genteel" are relagated to the showroom, where they are very much used at home in each other's company, although considered decidedly vulgar when met with elsewhere. "Stylish" being bred in the show-room is the right word in the right place; but it is hard on unfortunate "genteel" that, conveying in itself so much, it should have met with such a fate. "Nice" bids fair to follow in the footsteps of discarded words; standing alone as an adjective, though passe, it still has its admirers, but when to nice is added either "awfully" or "too," then nice is altogether out of favor.

"Jolly" is well enough on the lips of a schoolboy, to whom it now of right belongs—a right which no one disputes; but slang proper is and never can be anything else than vulgar, and those who delight in its use for the embellishment of their speech to all intents and purposes intend to be vulgar.

The word "fellow," however much in use it may be between men, sounds very objectionable from the lips of women; and some women are given to the foolish conceit of speaking of every man they may happen to know as a "dear fellow," a "charming fellow," a "handsome fellow," a "clever fellow."

"Beau" and "belle" are terms now no longer in use; and for beau no equivalent has as yet been discovered, although the "beauty" has replaced the "belle."

Out of the nursery it is not customary for children to style their parents other than by the good old-fashioned reverential names of "father and mother." "Papa" and "mamma" are now nursery names only, but "pa" and "ma," those unpleasant abbreviations, are now happily quite out of date.

The courteous "thank you" has in a measure replaced the uncourteous "thanks," and it is no longer considered very fine to make this curt curtailment.

Gas for Nothing.

Scientific prophets have foretold that a day will come when the "residual produce" resulting from distilling coal will be so valuable as to reduce the price of gas to a mere nothing. That good time has not arrived, it must be confessed, but if we may believe the confident assertions of a gentleman at Chester, there is already in existence an appliance which goes a long way towards fulfilling these predictions. He claims to know a peculiar description of oven for making coke which, without the help of a high chimney, enables those who use it to drive steam engines with out any expense for fuel. Every ton of coal consumed in the oven yields coke worth 7s., and tar and ammonia worth 4s., in addition to 14,000 feet of gas. If, therefore, say the London *Globe*, the first two products are sold, the price—11s—more than pay for the slack coal from which they were driven, as well as for labor, wear and tear, and interest on the capital sunk in plant. The manufacturer consequently gets 14,000 feet of gas for nothing from every ton of coal subjected to the process, and this he can use instead of fuel to generate steam. It is certainly a bold claim to put forward, but it may perhaps, be justified by the present prices of coke, ammonia, and tar. If, however, these ovens come into general use, the market value of such products will assuredly fall heavily in proportion to the immense enhancement of supply, and in that case the price fetched would not cover the cost of materials and labor.

Newspapers as Investments.

Some people imagine that there is a fortune in the publication of an ordinary weekly newspaper under anything like favorable circumstances, while others are at a loss to know how funds and labor expended in such an enterprise can yield fair returns, unless in case of leading daily journals of large cities. Both opinions are materially wrong, although the latter comes near being correct. There are perhaps no enterprises where commercial success is so rare as in connection with the country newspapers, and a large proportion of those all over this continent are looked upon as a class of literary paupers or local parasites, which must be allowed sufficient patronage to exist upon. Then there is another class who depend upon the bonuses of ambitious towns or opulent politicians, and when these cease drag along in a miserable dead and alive manner. At a rule the journals on this continent bound up by political creed have not been commercially successful, even in many prominent instances, and those which now pay their publishers best, have invariable made politics a secondary consideration. In connection with newspaper publication one or two Bennetts may spring up in each generation, but the rank and file of the press are not usually in over easy circumstances, and there are fewer wealthy retired newspaper publishers than of any other profession known in America.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

Two trains a day are now run on the Manitoba road from St. Paul to Winnipeg. A new time table has come into effect.

MANITOBA MATTERS.

What is going on in the Prairie Province.

Wheat is worth from 65 to 73 cents at Morris; oats, 40 to 45 cents.

The rush of business at the C. P. R. freight station has rendered it necessary to put on a night staff.

A magnificent lot of otter and bear skins were brought in to Selkirk from Lake Winnipeg this month by a trader.

Post offices have been opened at Chater, Moline and Sheppardville in this Province. The office at Grand Valley has been closed.

The plans for the new Selkirk registry office have been approved by the members of public works and tenders are asked for.

Business at Selkirk is improving. Merchants and traders generally are in good spirits and looking forward to a large summer's trade.

The lowest reading of the thermometer at Fort MacLeod for the week ending March 5th was 12 degress above zero; the highest it reached was 75.

Business at Portage la Prairie is improving and the money market is easier. Wheat is worth 70 to 75 cents; oats 38 to 40 cents; barley, 35 to 37 cents.

The North-west Land Company has notified its shareholders that unless the call due on the 1st inst. be paid the stock of defaulters will be forfeited.

A petition is being circulated at Fort McLeod, praying the Postmaster General to continue the mail route between Benton and that place, even after the C. P. R. has passed Calgary.

Selkirk has been made the county town for the municipality of St. Andrews, and the town Council are building a registry office and other public buildings. The county court will in future be held there.

A survey of the Little Saskatchewan at Rapid City shows that between the eastern boundary of the McLaren estate and Balkwill's mill, a distance of two miles, the river has a fall of 16 feet nine inches, affording an immense water power.

The merchants and other patrons of the C. P. R. are anything but well pleased with the recent advance in rates. The carload rate from Winnipeg to Selkirk is 10 cents per 100 pounds, or $20 per car, while you can receive a single hundred for 12 cents.

A special fast freight train from Montreal to Winnipeg is to be run weekly by the Grand Trunk Railway. This is in addition to all special mixed passenger trains. "The Merchants Express Fast Freight Train," as it is to be called, will leave Montreal every Monday morning.

The Emerson *International* of a recent date says: "We were to day shown one of the finest samples of Red Fyfe wheat that it has ever been our privilege to see. It weighs over 66 pounds to the bushel. Every one who has seen it says that it is the best Manitoban wheat yet."

The Rock Lake *Herald* of a recent date says: Last Tuesday night, at precisely ten o'clock, the western sky was brilliantly illuminated by the falling of a large meteorical stone near the boundary line between ranges thirteen and fourteen. It fell from the zenith of the heavens toward the west and was observed falling three minutes before passing below the horizon.

The Emerson *International* stock advertised for sale by the sheriff has been held over for a week. About half an hour before the auctioneer was to start the sale, a telegram was received from the sheriff in Winnipeg, postponing it for one week on the ground that it had not been properly advertised. It is reported that quite a number of intending purchasers would have bid.

The Face of the Globe.

It is estimated that the proportion of the surface of the globe covered by water is to the land surface as 278 to 100, and that the average height of land or continents over the world above sea level is somewhat less than 1,000 feet. The great mountain chains by which the continents are more or less traversed form narrow ridges, which rise in no case more than 29,000 feet, or say about 5 1-4 miles above sea level, and add comparatively little to the mass of ground above the sea level. On the other hand the contour lines of the oceanic basins tell a very different tale of the great submarine depressions. The soundings made on the recent voyage of the Challenger in the North Pacific Ocean have shown that its mean depth is not less than 15,000 feet, and that of the South Pacific about 12,000 feet, while the mean depth of the North Atlantic is found to be 14,000 feet, and of the South Atlantic 13,000 feet. It is only in high northern latitudes, in the North Atlantic and North Pacific, that the soundings give evidence of shallower seas—of a mean depth of about 8,000 feet. Thus it is extraordinary how small the mass of land projecting above the sea level is, compared to the mass of waters filling the depressions beyond that level.

Taking the average depth of the seas and ocean at 10,000 feet, and the height of the land at 1,000 feet, the mass of the land above water as compared to the mass of waters filling the ocean troughs is nearly in the proportion of 1 to 30. It is curious that the deepest sounding recorded by the "Challenger" in the N. W. Pacific registered a depth of about five miles and a-quarter—a depth which closely corresponds with the elevation above sea-level of the loftiest point of land, namely, the summit of Mount Everest, in the Himalayahs, which is 29,002 feet, or very nearly five miles and a-quarter. We must remember, however, that the one measurement is that of a mere peak, while the other probably gives the depth of an extended trough. We may thus realize how irregular are the contour lines of the globe, and how deep the depressions and abysses concealed from our view by seas and oceans. Could all these waters be drained off from the surface, our earth would present the aspect of a solid sphere everywhere wrinkled and deeply pitted. Nevertheless, its actual dimensions are so great that mountains five miles high and ocean troughs five miles deep bear no greater relation to the bulk of the globe than the irregularities on the skin of an orange.

How the Japs Raise Their Rice.

Rice holds the same relation to the people of Japan that wheat does to the Western nations. It is an every-day food, an important article of export to foreign markets, and the source of the common beverage known as *sake*, an alcoholic liquor prepared by fermentation. A bountiful yield of rice brings general prosperity, while the failure of the crop results in poverty and misery.

The seed is soaked in water from two to three weeks, and dried in the sun for a few days; while drying it is covered with mats in the afternoon, in order to retain the requisite heat for sprouting. When sprouts begin to appear, the rice is ready for planting in beds. These beds are carefully prepared and liberally manured. Repeated ploughings are given before the beds are irrigated, and repeated harrowings make them fine and mellow. The seed is sown broadcast, as evenly as possible, at the rate of forty bushels per acre. The sides of the beds are embanked with sods, which serve as a footway. About ten days after sowing, young plants will appear, when the water is drained off; after a day or so it is allowed to cover the beds for an inch or so. Frequent draining and irrigating in this manner are practised until the plants are ready for transplanting in the fields. In transplanting rice, farmers take advantage of the wet season, which is usually in the month of June. The fields receive thorough preparation for the reception of the young, tender plants. First, a liberal quantity of barnyard manure is applied, either the previous fall or early in spring, and the fields are repeatedly plowed. About ten days before transplanting, the fields are irrigated, and all lumps of earth pulverized. In Southern Japan two crops of rice are harvested, or, after harvesting the rice, winter wheat is sown; but in Northern Japan, a somewhat colder climate prevents this practice, and the rice fields are used for no other purpose, and produce only one crop.—*American Agriculturist for May.*

An Actress' Costume.

A well-known actress is described by the *Boston Herald* as wearing in the street a dress that made everybody in the throng turn and gaze at her. "The cloth of the suit was very light in color, and so much nearer bright yellow than sober drab that a sensitive person might have grown seasick in looking at it. Its make-up was not less peculiar than its hue. It fitted her splendid form with painful snugness, not only as to the waist, but all the way down to her feet. The surface of the bodice was corded lengthwise at half-inch intervals. The trimming consisted of wide bands of natural beaver—a fur as yellow as the rest of her surface. On her head was a hat made of the same cloth and fur; her gloves matched them, and, to complete the auriferous aspect, her auburn hair was bleached to precisely the prevailing shade." Speaking of actresses and dress, the New Haven *Register* says they have set a fashion of wearing wigs in private life, and other women are following their example. "I meet an acquaintance one day," says the writer, "and she is a light blonde, the next and she is a dark brunette, and the third she is as redheaded as a cockatoo. Her wigs are so finely made and so neatly adjusted that a casual observer would not detect the artificiality. Indeed, it is only by looking critically behind her that the question can be decided, for over the forehead and in the nape of the neck the false locks are so adjusted that they seem to have grown there."

A Financial Dictionary.

The New York *Wall Streee News* is responsible for the following, which it heads the "New Penal Code:" Although the new code does not strictly define the different degrees of theft and embezzlement, the administration of the laws and public censure would seem to classify these crimes according to the amounts stolen, and somewhat as follows:

Taking upwards of $5,000,000 is called reorganization.

$2,500,000	Great financiering
1,000,000	Financiering
900,000	Softening of the brain
800,000	Mismanagement
700,000	Misfortune
600,000	Irregularity
500,000	Breach of trust
400,000	Defaulting
300,000	Embezzlement
200,000	Peculation
100,000	Dishonesty
50,000	A crime
25,000	Larceny
10,000 or under	Thieving

Just Like Brother's Pig.

We heard the following a few days since from a "young bloomer," who had been seated between her oldest sister and her sweetheart during a drive in the country. On her return she accosted her mother thus: "Ma, Ma! I won't ride with sister——and Mr.——any more, for he kept a hugging, and a kissing her all the time. Now just see how she has 'mashed' my new hat." "My child, how can you talk so?" said the fond mother. "It can't be possible that your sister will allow Mr.——to take such liberties." "Yes, but it is possible," was the reply of the mischievous bloomer, "and, Ma, Ma! I tell you sister likes it, too, for she leans up to him just like brother's pig does to him, when he scratches it." Just about this time "we" were called off.—*Irwinton (Ga.) Appeal.*

More than $100,000 in an Old Coat.

Antonio Luggi, an Italian sailor, who has been staying at the "Seaman's Rest," made the astounding discovery that instead of being almost penniless as he supposed himself to be, he was the actual possessor of ready money to the value of nearly $125,000. While overhauling a bundle of clothes, before starting with two other sailors for Girard Point, to go aboard the bark E. A. Sanchez, which sailed yesterday afternoon for Havana with machinery, Luggi detected in the back lining of an old coat what seemed to be a quantity of paper padding, and a convenient rent in the garment enabled him to bring to view what was indeed paper, but paper in the shape of notes of the Bank of France the face value of which added up the startling total of 619,000 francs, or $123,800. It is needless to say that he did not go to sea.—Philadelphia *Record.*

ALL SORTS.

Spring goods: Rat traps.

The first rose of spring—the shad's.

A billious individual—The collector.

The American press—the corset.

The rolling mill gathers no moss.

From the bill of the plumber issues the chirp of the robbin.

"No library is complete without it"—the feather duster.

The Oil City *Blizzard* supposes that Macduff was a hen, because he was told to lay on.

Smithers says there is just "no" difference between right and wrong.

The aristocracy of Pennsylvania draw the line at Dukes.

The prosperity of the book agent proves that falsehood is mighty and will prevail.

A Mormon with a plurality of lean wives, speaks of them as his "spare ribs."

"I never was better in my life," as the man said when asked to take a wager.

A Texas horse thief knows what it means when he is serenaded by a string band.

Roped in: Principals in a prize fight.—A piece offering: "Allow me to help you to pie."

When are two tramps like common time in music? When they are two beats at a bar.

The watch that fell out of a drunken man's pocket and smashed on the pavement was off its guard.

"Board wanted"—as the young lady said when she came to a mud puddle in the sidewalk.

Marriage is a lottery, but we have not heard that love letters are denied the privilege of the mails.

The poets have always sung of the charms of country life; but who ever heard of canning mosquitoes for city use?

What did the Queen of England put on her knee when she hurt it?—Edith. Why, court plaster, of course.

Old Crusty says the new gable roof poke bonnet should be called the gabble roof, the ladies talk so much about them.

A man needn't flatter himself that he is working like a beaver simply because he throws in a lot of unnecessary damns.

Talk about eating sixty quails in thirty days, we know a man who has lived on a single lark for a longer period than that.

A boy in Vermont swallowed a handful of birdshot to cure boils. The boy died, but the effect of the dose on the boils is not stated.

When the depraved machine that measures gas in the cellar becomes out of order and prostrated, it is not a case of gas trick fever.

Seven millions of rabbits have been killed in one year in Australia, and these are hardly missed. With an Australian it is only his dead hares that are numbered.

A Peculiar Case of Blindness.

The case of Christopher Lynch, who is at present confined in the St. Mary's Hospital, is the most peculiar ever brought to that institution for treatment. Lynch was working last month in a field at his home in Butte county, when, without apparent cause, he became in an instant totally blind. As he never experienced any former trouble with his eyes, the physicians were at a loss to account for this peculiar affliction, so Lynch was sent to Dr. McCarthy at the Hospital in this city for treatment on Feb. 26, where he has since remained. The Doctor made a careful diagnosis of the case, and found that the blindness was caused by a sudden hemorrhage at the junction of the optic nerves where they pass from the brain to the pupil of the eye. There is only one other case of a similar nature recorded.—*From the San Francisco Chronicle.*

An Important Ceremony.

The most important religious ceremony after the coronation of the Czar will be the inauguration of the church consecrated to the Saviour. The foundation of this church was due to a vow of Alexander I. during the French occupation of Moscow. Begun in 1817 on Monks Hill, the only eminence in the neighborhood which breaks the dead evel, the works, after having cost an immense sum, were brought to a standstill after eight years, by reason of the discovery that the foundations were gradually sinking into the sand. A new site was then selected not far from the Kremlin. The work was begun in 1839, and is just on the eve of completion. It is in the purest Bizantine style. The material is as far as possible Russian, worked by Russians, the only foreign matter being certain marbles.

Liability of Bank Directors.

The Circuit Court of Macoupin County, in this State, has lately decided that bank Directors are personally liable to depositors for money deposited after the bank had become insolvent, and that their individual property can be levied on to make good the loss suffered through their failure to detect or make known mismanagement. We do not yet know whether this decision will be appealed to the Supreme Court; at all events it ought to be, for the principle involved is a very important one, and, in fact, essential to a sound banking system.—*Chicago Herald.*

A bill has been introduced into the Pennsylvania Legislature preventing the personation of Jesus Christ in theatrical performances.

During the past season 104,200 tons of ice were stored by local dealers, brewers and pork packers, &c., in Toronto, at a cost of $13,000. This work gave employment to 400 men and boys and 130 teams of horses for forty-seven days.

A meeting of those interested in the preservation of the present military burying ground, now in a dilapidated condition, was recently held at Toronto. A motion to the effect that the remains be removed to Mount Pleasant Cemetery and a monument erected over them was voted down. The question will be further discussed at another meeting.

Mr. J. B. Derome has been appointed Chief Engineer of Public Works in Quebec, in the room of Mr. Pierre Gauvreau, superannuated on account of ill-health

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Dublin ought to be a good place for twins.

Bread is the grub that makes the butterfly.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

When the short man begged the tall woman for a kiss, she stooped to concur.

SHILOH'S CATARRHREMEDY.

A marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Nothing can constitute good breeding that has not good nature for it's foundation.—*Bulwer.*

FORTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgement in taking care of the health of your self and family. If you are Bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune.* Sold by A. Turner & Co.

A foe to God was never a friend to man.—*Young.*

He who lives to no purpose lives to a bad purpose.—*Nevius*

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend in deed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with diseases, more particularly those complaints and weakness so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are Woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

False friends are like our shadow, keeping close to us while we walk in the sushine, but leaving us the instant we cross into the shade.—*Bovee.*

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery wil cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale.

Mr. Beaty, M. P. for West Toronto, is regarded as likely to succeed Hon. T. N. Gibbs in the Senate.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and affection of the Liver, and from the immense sale of it without advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the marke, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents and one dollar. 127-40.

Bishop Marty, of Dakota, says that Sitting Bull will soon join the Roman Catholic Church.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Try it for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. It is a preparation of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate. It will cure any sore where all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs. 127-40

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING.

Is the only instantaneous relief Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Krams Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros General Store, Markdale. 127-40

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEF BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

William Toplas, an editor of the Montreal *Herald*, died on Wednesday. he was an English clergyman, and said to be of scholarly attainments.

Farmers and others de iring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can beearned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street New York. 121-6m.

MARKDALE
Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!

McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE
FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

Chopping done every Working day,

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

125 151.

THOS. MATHEWS,
HarnesS EstablishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

Seeds, Seeds,
FRESH STOCK
FIELD and GARDEN
SEEDS
of all Kinds, at the
MEDICAL HALL,
MARKDALE,
A. Turner & Co.

SUGAR KETTLES

TO THE FARMERS!

SUGAR KETTLES OF THE BEST QUALITY AT

MARKDALE FOUNDR

SUPPORT HOME MANUFACTURE.

WOOD & OLD IRON TAKEN IN EXCHAN

MOFFAT BROS.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOTO

—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALVING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, Tor

Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Palving a Fir Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class pi theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new proce stantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Co come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesh

NEW SPRING
IMPORTATI'N

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON

Begs to announce the arrival his immense NEW STOCK SPRING GOODS which are n being marked off, and will be s at the lowest Tight Money pric

OUR MOTTO is SMALL P FITS and quick returns.

I am sick of the credit busine which requires large profits to s tain it, and should have been bu long ago; therefore I will offer spe inducements to cash and pro paying customers.

My MILLINERY PARL under the able management of M Harbottle, was opened on 16th inst with the prettiest st ever seen in this part of the co try, and will be sold at rock bot prices.

SALT SALT SALT

Just received, one car load Farm and Dairy purposes, wh is selling fast.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 33. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 26, 1883. No. 137.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

$1.25 in three months, $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING :

One column one year		$50 00
Half do.	do.	27 50
Quarter do.	do.	15 00
Fourth do.	do.	8 00
Etc.	do.	4 00
Per ten lines, first insertion per line		8
Each subsequent insertion		3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by 11o'clock on the wednesday proceeding their publication.

JOB PRINTING

of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

J. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Viet. College. " " New York, and " Graduate, of the same, " " Avleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeors, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store. Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

Simon Frost, J. W. Frost, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery. Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.ly

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS. CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q. C., DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17. 1880. 1-y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style. is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords ; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, April 30th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife ; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York

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ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture !

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

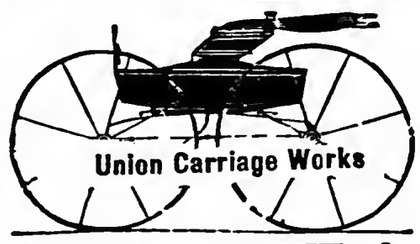
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale. Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan, 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

Eugenia.

The weather during the past week has been very blustering yet warm.

The long tedious winter has at last, like everything else, come to an end.

Ploughing has commenced and will likely be pushed forward vigorously owing to the great scarcity of feed.

It was thought at one time that very few would attempt to make sugar this spring owing to the depth of snow in the bush, yet it melted so gradually and yet quickly that now you can see camp fires all around.

We notice that the council of Artemesia intend, at its next sitting, to pass a by-law to prevent hogs and sheep from running at large. Why don't they include cattle as well? What right has neighbor to be compelled to build a fence five or six feet high in order to secure his crop against my stock, or the stock of perhaps a non tax-payer in an adjoining municipality. We think if the council had said hogs and cattle, but we will see how it works.

The above should have appeared last week but was crowded out.

Seeds, Seeds.

Our annual importations of

Field and Garden Seeds

to hand (per SS *Erlking*) from one of the best houses in Europe, and includes all the leading seeds.

Orders by mail will receive careful and prompt attention.

H. PARKER,

(SEEDSMAN.)

DURHAM.

March 27th, 1883. 133

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Work done at this office.

Meaford Road.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Seeding has commenced.

Very little sugar making this year.

Some have gone to Manitoba from this locality, and more will likely follow.

Mr. Wm. Summers has moved to his farm, having succeeded in settling the difficulty in refrence to the title.

Fall wheat looks bad, and the general opinion is that the most of it will be plowed up and re-sown with spring grain.

The Meaford Road cheese factory has died a natural death, rival claims for site, and other causes assisted in killing it.

Spring is at hand and we are having very fine weather and it is indeed a welcome guest, robins and other spring birds have put in an appearance.

The milk hauling for this season, for Flesherton Cheese Factory commences the 7th of May, Ephriam, Brodie has secured the contract for this section.

The STANDARD, specially interesting to its numerous readers in this locality at present, the enquiry being—wonder if Observer or Mr. Kells will have anything in this week.

Charlie Gilbert has become tired of the state of single blessedness, and taken unto himself a wife in the person of one Miss Craig from near Lyons Head. We wish them a smooth and prosperous journey through life.

EUPHRASIA COUNCIL.

A meeting of the Township Council of the Township of Euphrasia was held pursuant to adjournment on the 6th day of April 1883.

Members present, the Reeve, Deputy-reeve and Mr. James C. Paterson.

Minutes of last session of Council read and confirmed.

Thomas Jordan's time for returning his roll was extended until the June council meeting.

A petition signed by Richard Carefoot and twelve others praying for the opening of 6 & 7 side road laid over until next meeting of council.

The Clerk was ordered not to place any arrears of taxes against the E. ½ of lot 6, con. 1, as it was made to appear, that no arrears is due thereon.

The sum of $3 was errased from the taxes charged against the W. ½ of lot 6 concession 9, said amount being charged in error.

The reeve was appointed to negotiate with Mr. McKenny, concerning land for deviation road at lot 11 con. 1.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to A. R. Fawcett of the Flesherton *Advance* $6.46 being the amount which this Township is entitled to pay for advertising notice of deviation road, in lieu of part of the town line between Euphrasia and Artemesia.

The Treasurer was instructed to remit to J. G. Sing, Esq., P. L. S the sum of $27 for surveying up to date as as per account rendered.

The Treasurer was authorized to receive from James Lyons, the sum of $9.40 charged against N. ½ of lot No. 11, con. 12, and the clerk ordered to request the County Treas. to strike this off his books.

The Reeves orders were issued on the Treas. to pay as follows, viz : Joseph Kaake, $6.60 for plant furnished for road purposes : Robert Dunlop, Clerk, $40. part salary for the current year ; Joseph Manary $55. salary as collector in 7 westerly concessions for 1882 ; Abraham Holden, $1.50, for repairing road scraper ; William McConnell, 50 cents for assisting the mail carrier on the 4th line.

The following named gentlemen were nominated as pathmasters, a bylaw will be passed for their appointment at next meeting of council, viz : J. T. Spikings, N. Mirrick, G. Emery, R. White, T. Deokes, L. Prentice, J. Carefoot W. Pringle. C. Fawcett, D. Wallas, J. Wallace. W. Kinner. H Conn, J. Millar, G. Hutchinson, H. Loughead. J. Vickers. N. Hewson, J. Devins J. Johnston, G. Gravatt, T. Hutchinson, A. Way. W. Mathews, W. Dawn, T. Miller, R. J. White, H. White J. Stewart, J. Hodgson, T. Camack, H. Hurd, A. Burns. S. McCort, W. McCort W. McDonnell, R. Bowser, R. Loughead G. Vickers J. Smith, T. Wickens, W. Stewaat, J. Howe, B. Smith, R. Gilray, Esq., D. Clark W. Fawcett, P. Harris A. A. McConnel, D Patton. T. McAfee, Sr., J. Knott, W. Clark, W. J. Loughead, J. Boyd J. Neely, J. Clarh J. Abercrombie, E. Stockes, J. Hutchinson, J. Gibson. W. Bielby, G. Lawson, T. McAfee, Jr., C. Kelley, J. Cook, J. Nelson, W. Irwin, J. Yelland, J. McArthur, J. Ormsby, J. Reid, S. Black, J. Manning J. Mick, J. Davidson. J. Lee, J. Wilson, R. Mathers, D. Patton, James Paterson. Esq., W, Douglas. R. Wyville, N. Laird, D. Silverthorn, J. A. Hawken, J. Braidner, R. Woods, J. Grier, J. Paterson, Jr., W. Marshall. J. Struthers, Esq., J. Stinson. J. McCallum, J. Manary, W. McDunald, J. Walter. G. Cooledge, H. Rodman, H. Smith, N. Curry, T. Rennie, R. McCullough, J. Irvine, F. Burton, R Elliott, J. Logan, M. Patson, T. King W. King.

On motion being made and seconded, the council adjourned until the 1st Friday in May next.

ROBERT DUNDOP, Clerk.

FOR THE FARMER.

Why do Hens Eat Their Eggs?

The hens that break and eat their eggs are usually those who are fed with kitchen waste. Feeding with meat or animal flesh seems to cause this bad habit, and fowls that are supplied with corn, wheat, scalded bran and meal in abundance do not seem to practice this vice. Once it is contracted there seems to be no cure. A frequent provocative of the habit is giving egg shells to the fowls; they eat these with avidity, and then learn to break eggs. Another cause is too close confinement in a house or yard and the leaving of eggs in the nest to freeze.

Are Short-Horn Cattle Hardy?

Yes, we answer, unhesitatingly, as much as any other breed of cattle in existence, when properly reared. They have only become delicate when foolishly stuffed from birth, with an excess of rich food, kept shut up from healthy out door exercise, and housed alike from summer heat and winter cold. There are thousands of thoroughbred and high grade Short-horns in the Western States that they have been reared without an hour's shelter of anykind, and had no other food since weaning, than grass, from spring to autumn, and the run of a cornfield in the winter; and these prove so superior when full grown, as to win the highest prices often over all other cattle at the various stock exhibitions throughout the country. Short-horn bulls when delicately bred, taken to the Western plains and turned out there among a head of half wild cattle to "shirk" for themselves, as a matter of course, could not long endure such a life; but had they been reared and kept in a proper manner, as some few of the wiser ranchmen have latterly done, these bulls would have served well and lived to a fair old age.

The grade progeny of Short-horn bulls out of Spanish or Texas cows, one of the ranchmen says, "unite the heavy qualities of the former with the power and activity of the latter." And to this they undoubtedly add the further merit of maturity two years earlier than their female ancestors. They consume no greater quantity of grass, and turn out a quality of beef worth from 50 to 75, and perhaps 100 per cent. more than the Spanish or Texas bullocks. The same story is told in Great Britain, where Short-horns and their grades have spread rapidly during a century past, from their original home in Durham, to the severe winter climate of the north of Scotland and the very mild one of the south of England; and throughout the country they are now successfully competing in thrift and a greater profit in breeding and feeding, with many of the various sorts of native cattle.

The celebrated African traveller, Livingstone, wrote, that in one large district of that excessively hot country, he found a native breed of cattle as large as and closely resembling the English Short-horns in all points. A similar native breed has existed from time immemorial, in the cold mountainous cantons of Switzerland.

Give the Short-horns plenty of healthy food and pure water, and they will do as well as better beasts; but we say, all cattle must be well sheltered from winter storms, by night, and have shade to go into during the exteme hot summer. On the prairie, the rough, hilly, mountainous land, smaller and more active breeds are more profitable, and these should be kept in such districts in preference to Short-horns, Herefords, and other large animals.—*Rural Agriculturist.*

Straw for Strawberries.

The advantages arising from covering strawberries are threefold. First, it protects them from injury by alternate freezing and thawing in winter. It is not yet too late to cover the beds, as they are most likely to be damaged late in winter and in early spring. Secondly, straw acts as a mulch, keeping the ground moist, and as the strawberry is about 70 per cent. water, this is a consideration not generally sufficiently taken into account. I consider straw worth eight dollars per ton for this purpose alone. Thirdly, by leaving the straw on, the fruit is kept clean. This is of great importance. We are liable to frequent showers in the picking season and as our customers require a daily supply of fruit, the picking cannot be delayed, so that the fruit will often be very filthy unless straw is used. I prefer straw as it is easily procured, quickly put on, and does no require removal in spring, as the plants will grow up through it if applied as it should be lightly. I use about one ton per acre. Apply just before a storm or during a light snow, when there is little wind. When it is once packed down is is not likely to be blown away. Coarse straw that has most bulk in comparison to weight, is best and should be free from foul seeds.

The Power of the Press.

The newspaper of to-day is the great free library of the people. There is no line of information which is withheld from its ample pages. People who do not have time to read books hardly need to realize any deprivation, if they will spend a few moments a day with their newspaper. An admirable practice for the newspaper reader is to keep a scrap book by him, and before he is aware of it he will be the possessor of a library of choice and valuable resource. Charles Reade, the popular book writer, is great scrap book maker, and his clippings from the papers fill many volumes; they are indexed for reference. The late President Garfield was a daily scrap book collector, and he made unlimited use of the incidents, anecdotes and thoughts he accumulated from the papers. Dr. Talmage, Henry Ward Beecher and other men who entertain the public are industrious newspaper readers, and draw from that source their most apt illustrations. The newspaper is at once educator, companion and friend. No individual or family can afford to be without it.

One Way of putting it.

SCENE.—A small barber's shop in Belfast. Glasgowegian, after having shaved: "What's to pay?" Barber: "Fourpence." Glasgowegian: "Fourpence! Why I could get a good shave in Glasgow for a penny!". Barber; "Shure aren't you better to pay this fourpence than go there and come back again?"

FACTS AND FIGURES.

England has $10,000,000,000 invested abroad.

Arkansas has doubled its population in 10 years. It is now the fourth cotton state.

The United States treasury now has the enormous sum of $135,000,000 in over-valued silver.

The Connecticut state oyster commission has jurisdiction over 300,000 acres of water territory.

Russia has increased its foundries in 10 years from 84 to 140 through the operations of a protective tariff.

Inclusive of European regiments, the total strength of the army in India is now about 150,000 men.

Maine has 49 cheese factories, with an average of 107 cows to each, 60 being the lowest and 500 the highest number.

The change of sheep farms into ostrich farms in Cape Colony has, in less than a year, reduced the price of feathers 50 per cent.

The ministers of religion in England and Wales number, in all, 36,000 of whom about 23,000 are clergy of the Church of England.

In 1881 England added more than £2,000,000 to her savings in the Post Office Bank, and the United Kingdom £2,450,000, while the depositors increased by 422,000.

The total imports into the United Kingdom in 1882 reached £395,656,000, which is rather above 4 per cent more than the total for 1881. The exports reach £23 939,000, or fully 3 per cent more.

The national loss by fire annually in the United Kingdom is £9,100,000; in France, £3,200,000; in Germany, £6,100,000; in Russia, £21,000,000; in Belgium, £500,000; in Scandinavia, £1,000,000; in the United States, £22,500,000; in Canada, £4,100,000.

The quantity of water used for extinguishing fires in the metropolis last year was 16,865,479 gallons in round numbers, nearly 17,000,000 gallons or about 75,292 tons. Of this quantity about 9,061 tons were taken from the rivers, canals, and docks, and the remainder from the street-pipes.

The sailing tonnage of the seven principal maritime nations is as follows:—Great Britain (18,035 vessels), 5,319,872 tons; United States (6,057 vessels), 2,054,685 tons; Norway (4,112 vessels), 1,381,203 tons; Germany (2,871 vessels), 933,387 tons; Italy (3,054 vessels), 924,957 tons; Russia (2,155 vessels), 477,072 tons; France (2,536 vessels), 406,370, tons.

The Soudan provinces form a very large proportion of the Egyptian territory. While Egypt proper includes but 210,000 square miles, or rather more than four times the area of Great Britain, the annexed provinces, comprising the Soudan, Nubia, and the equatorial districts generally, are said to contain 1,026,250 square miles, or more than half the area of Russia in Europe.

Second Sight.

According to a theory which in years gone by was much credited in Scotland, the gift of second sight is conveyed to some persons by means of dreams. It is asserted that occasionally dreams are used as a vehicle of intercourse between the visible and unseen world, whereby an intimation is made not only of what is actually taking place at a long distance off, but of coming events. Indeed, this belief is still a deep-rooted one; and, it must be acknowledged, many curious instances are on record illustrative of its truth: evidence which, as Sir Walter Scott affirms, neither Bacon, Boyle nor Johnson could resist. Mr. Henderson has collected together some striking cases, two of which we quote. A lady of Truro dreamed the night before a boating party that the boat was upset, and she herself drowned. She therefore determined not to join it, and sent an excuse. The party returned safely, however, and the lady, after telling a friend what had passed, and describing where she had dreamed the body would be found, ceased to think of the matter. A month or two later the lady had occasion to cross the Truro River at King Harry's Passage; the boat was upset, she was drowned, and they sought for the body in vain. Then the friend to whom she had told her dream came forward, and pointed to the spot marked out in the dream as the body's resting place, and there it was found. The second instance, which occured in 1848, and was narrated in the papers of the day, is as follows: Mr. Smith, gardener to Sir Clifford Constable, was supposed to have fallen into the Tees, his hat and stick having been found near the waterside, and the river was dragged for some time, but without success. A person named Awde, from Little Newsham, then dreamed that Smith was lying under the ledge of a certain rock about 300 yards below Whorlton Bridge, and that his right arm was broken. The dream so affected this man that he got up early and set out at once to search the river, and on the first trial he made with the boat-hook he drew up the body of the drowned man, and found the right arm actually broken. There are numerous cases of this kind, many of which it has been found difficult to explain; but the question is one which has already engaged the attention of the psychological student.

Aphorisms From the Quarters.

Your luck aint always ekul to de lenk o' your fishin' pole.

Grass don't grow high round de corn-crib.

De man aint put togedder right dat don't lub his own dorg.

It takes a hones' miller to keep lean shotes.

Don't kill the old goose in sight o' de fedder-bed.

De full moon is a po' han' to keep secret.

O'd hen got 'nough l'arnin' to tell her own chillun in de dark.—J. A. Macon in the *Century*.

The Irish portion of the Ashburnham Library is one of the richest Celtic collections in existence, and the Royal Irish Academy is striving to obtain it. For it comprises portions of the original Annals of the Four Masters as well as many other works, which are to the Irish, historically as well as artistically speaking, precious.

It is true the material world is only an image, but it is an image of the Divine mind, and is worthy of its model.

NORTH-WEST NOTES

Carefully Culled From Manitoba Papers.

Hot-house gardening at Portage la Prairie has begun.

Track laying on the P. W. & N. W., west of Gladstone has commenced.

Steps are being taken to have Moose Jaw incorporated as a city.

The business of the money order department at the post office at Portage la Prairie during March amounted to $9,508.18.

Business at Emerson has been very good, quite in keeping with the expectations of those engaged in it. Very little grain is being offered.

The contract for the new bridge over Cook's Creek at Selkirk has been awarded to a Winnipeg firm for $750, and the pile driving has been commenced.

The Massey Manufacturing company of Toronto is building one of the largest implement warehouses in Brandon, on the corner of Princess avenue and Nith street.

The railway bridge at Emerson has been advanced about as far as possible before the water rises. The piles are all driven and sawn off below the surface of the water, and the completion of the concrete work is going on.

Says the Marquette *Review*: "Several Ontario gentlemen, now in town, say that they could not believe any place could have made such material progress as Portage la Prairie has since they were here last spring."

The citizens of Brandon held a public meeting recently to consider the advisability of granting a bonus to the C. P. R. if that corporation would agree to build 20 miles of the Souris branch this year. At the meeting it was decided to offer a bonus of $50,000 if the C. P. R. would agree to put their workshops there.

At Brandon business has made vigorous strides on the road to improvement. Immigration flows in, and the station presents a very busy appearance. The yards are full of freight. The number of cars received is increasing every day, and the C. P. R. officials are preparing for a greater boom than they had last year.

The Emerson *International* of a recent date says: "Last evening we had the pleasure of witnessing one of these remarkable phenomena for which, at certain seasons this country is noted. We refer to the mirage. The Pembina Mountains, some 50 miles distant, could be distinctly seen, and their outlines clearly cut against the western horizon, the undulations and ravines being plainly visible. They appeared to be only a few miles distant, and old residents here says it was one of the best defined mirage they had seen for years."

The Founder of Plymouthism.

The London *Outlook* gives the following estimate of the character and work of the late Mr. J. W. Darby:—

"The death is announced of Mr. J. W. Darby (so well-known in connection with the movement known as Plymouthism) in the eighty-second year of his age. He has survived all the men of the early movement except Mr. B. W. Newton and Mr. Parnell (now Lord Congleton,) who were, however estranged from him for more than a generation. He began life as a clergyman of the Established Church in Ireland, but withdrew from all ecclesiastical relations to found little communions, which were to greatly influence the Christian Church of his day.

"Mr. Darby began his life as the most catholic of men. He ended by founding a system of the hardest and most exclusive ecclesiasticism. The disintegrator of churches he failed to point out anything that could take their place.

Little knots of hard, dogmatic Antinomian disputers represent his work of half a century, but they are everywhere in Ireland, England, Scotland, America, Australia, France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, and India. A gentlemanly, soft-spoken man, capable of establishing easy relation with casual acquaintances, in controversy he was uncompromising, one-sided, and bitter. There has been nothing like him in his treatment of opponents since Robert Sanderman and William Huntingdon. It is a curious commentary on such men that they should begin life by an effort to draw Christians together in still closer relationship, and end by a system of social war that tramples under foot all the amenities of family relationship, all the courtesis of society, and all the sweetest maxims of the Caristian religion.

A Remonstrance.

Retiring Old Gent (who had evaded the income tax for a year, and been "brought to book" at last): "Well, I can just manage it this time; but, look, here, you must inform Her Majesty that in future, 'po' my word, she really mustn't count upon me as a source of income!"—*Punch.*

An old butcher way out in Missouri,
With neuralgia he suffered like fury,
St. Jacobs Oil banished
The pain which all vanished—
And prevented a coroner's jury.

A cranky old man named B'ake,
Says St. Jacobs Oil "takes the cake,"
He gave it one test,
And says its the best
Cure in the world for backache.

A torn jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.—*Longfellow.*

Little Selim Myers swallowed a dime belonging to his mother one day last week. He had ten cents of his own, and when he realized that the swallowed coin belonged to his mother, he jubilantly exclaimed: 'I am glad it wasn't mine!"

Charles Somerville, a machinist, employed in the lock works at Stamford, Conn., is so expert in his business that he can cut an ordinary sewing-machine needle in two lengthwise, drill a hole through each half, and then fasten them together so accurately that the place where it was separated cannot be seen.

Where the Word "Dude" Came From.

The just now popular word "dude," meaning an empty-headed, languid mannered young swell who bangs his hair, proves to be no foreign importation, but, like many other expressive terms, to be a good New England parentage. The word (pronounced in two syllables) has been used in the little town of Salem, N. H., for twenty years past and, it is claimed, was coined there. It is common there to speak of a dapper young man as a "dude of a fellow," of a small animal as "a little dude," of a sweetheart as "my dude" and of an æsthetic youth of the Wilde type as a dude. But how the word attained so sudden and widespread a notoriety puzzles Salem. Its revival at New York is credited to a disgusted Englishman, who remarked, after visiting a rich club, that the young men were all "dudes."—*Springfield Republican.*

Too Much Good Luck.

"Nothing exasperates me so much as to hold a lottery ticket, and find the next number has won a prize," remarked Peter Freer to Harry Andrews.

"I came closer than that to winning the big prize in the lottery."

"How was that possible?"

"Well, there was a raffle for a clock, and I threw the identical number that won the big prize in the lottery."

"Did you win the clock?"

"No. How much good luck do you suppose a man can have at once?"

Rheumatic Repellant, taken internally has excellent effect on the system beside making wonderful cures of Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago, to which hundreds testify. Sold at wholesale by Sugden Evans & Co., K. Campbell, & Co. and Haswell & Co. Montreal; Lyman Bros and Northrop & Lyman Toronto; Harrison Bros., and Archdale Wilson, Hamilton; and B. A. Mitchell, London, and by retail druggists at 25 cents per bottle or five for $1.00.

Conscience warns us as a friend before it punishes us as a judge.—*Stanislaus.*

NOT A SINGLE ANSWER was made to our advertisement offering a reward for a case in which the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor was attended with failure. This is proof of the most convincing character that Putnam's Extractor is an absolutely certain remedy for corns of every description. Beware of flesh eating substitutes offered by some dealers for the great Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, prop's.

When any calamity has been suffered, the first thing to be remembered is, how much has been escaped.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

You may depend on it he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.—*Lavater.*

From Mr. Percy Perdon, the oldest Mail Clerk running on the G. W. Railway between Suspension Bridge and Detroit: "About 18 months ago in conversation with you, I mentioned that my son Arthur was a great sufferer from rheumatism, being so bad that for months he had not been able to put on his boots or walk. At your suggestion I purchased from you four bottles of your Rheumatine. Three bottles, however, I am happy to say, effected a permanent cure, as my son has never suffered from rheumatism since, although the past winter has been a most trying one. I may add that the medicine had the effect of improving his health in every way. Make what use you like of this testimonial. I can thoroughly recommend your Rheumatine to all suffering from rheumatic complaints. I am, yours truly, PERCY PERDON, Agent Great Western Railway." J. N. SUTHERLAND, Esq., Niagara Falls, Ont.

It is better for a young man to blush than thau to turn pale.—*Cato.*

VEGETINE.—The great success of the VEGETINE as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it, and received immediate relief, with such remarkable cures.

Men resemble the gods in nothing so much as in doing good to their fellow creatures.—*Cicero.*

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Childhood shows the man, as morning shows the day.—*Milton.*

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and kindeys. (18)

There are in business three things necessary—knowledge, temper, and time.—*Feltham.*

"A. P." 122

OF THE GREATEST IMPORTANCE.

A copy of this issue of this paper is despatched to, and carefully placed on file, in the office of each and every one of its advertisers. Therefore, in answering all advertisements in this journal, with a certainty that you will get exactly what you write for, be sure and mention that you saw their advertisement in this paper. It will pay you!



THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

"Accept our Gratitude."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Sir*—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured my boy of a fever sore of 3 years' standing. Please accept our gratitude. Yours truly,
HENRY WHITING, Boston, Mass.

Prosperity is a great teacher, adversity a greater. Possession pampers the mind, privation trains and strengthens it.—*Colton.*

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's pamphlet treatise on Diseases Peculiar to Women, 96 pages, sent for three stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The farmers are the founders of civilization.—*Daniel Webster.*

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar-coated)—purify the blood, regulate and correct all disorders of the liver, stomach and bowels. By druggists.

Man is an animal that cannot long be in safety without occupation; the good of his fellow nature is apt to run to waste.—*Hillard.*

Headache.

Headache is one of those distressing complaints, that depends upon nervous irritation, bad circulation, or a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. The editor and proprietor of the *Canada Presbyterian* was cured after two years of suffering from headache, and now testifies to the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters. (17)

Ceremonies are different in every country, but true politeness is everywhere the same.—*Goldsmith.*

"Grunt it Out."

The above is an old saw as savage as it is senseless. You can't "grunt out" dyspepsia, nor liver complaint, nor nervousness if they once get a good hold. They don't relieve themselves in that way. The taking a few doses of Burdock Blood Bitters is better than "grunting it out." What we can't cure let's not endure. (15)

Brevity is the soul of wit, and tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes.—*Shakespeare.*

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and commend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints

Heaven knows what would become of sociality if we never visited people we were ill of; we should live like Egyptian hermits in crowded solitude.—*George Eliot.*

Thousands upon Thousands

Of dollars have been spent in advertising the celebrated Burdock Blood Bitters, but the fact accounts only in part for its enormous sale. Its merit has made it what it is—the best blood medicine ever devised by man. (14)

Lose not thy own for want of asking for it; it will get thee no thanks.—*Fuller.*

Every Person to be a Real Success

In this life must have a specialty; that is, must concentrate the abilities of body and mind on some one pursuit. Burdock Blood Bitters has its specialty as a complete and radical cure of dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints, and all impurities of the blood. (14)

The first and worst of all frauds is to cheat one's self. All sin is easy after that.—*Bailey.*

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, pimples and all humors of the blood. Cures dyspepsia, liver complaint biliousness, constipation, dropsy, kidney complaints, headache, nervousness, female weakness and general debility, when used in time. (16)

A man who knows the world will not only make the most of everything he does know, but of many things he does not know, and will gain more credit by an adroit mode of hiding his ignorance than the pedant by his awkard attempt to exhibit his erudition.—*Colton.*

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

The art of being able to make a good use of moderate ability wins esteem, and often confers more reputation than real merit.—*Rochefoucauld.*

Vegetine
CURED ME.

ROCHESTER, November 22, 1881

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir—I have suffered for the last three or four years with Liver Complaint and Kidney troubles. Previous to taking the VEGETINE I was under the doctor's care for a long time, but he did not help me. My friends all thought I would not recover. I began using the VEGETINE and realized good effect from it right away. I had taken but three bottles before I was much better. I continued taking a few bottles more, and can truly say I am enjoying the best of health. I have given it to my wife and daughter with great success. Since it has done me so much good I have recommended it to several, and they have all been greatly benefited by its use. Respectfully,

C. J. SMITH, 218 S. Franklin St.

Place of business, 72 West Avenue.

Mr. Smith is a well know dealer in stoves and tinware, for many years in business in Rochester.

Worth its Weight in Gold.

TORONTO, ONT., June 2, 1881

H. R. STEVENS, Esq., Boston, Mass.:

Sir—Having been persuaded by a friend of mine to try VEGETINE for *Kidney Disease*, with which I have been troubled for four years, I consented and have given it a fair trial and am happy to say I am relieved to such an extent that I can attend to my work with ease and comfort, which I was deprived of for over three years. The best medical men of Toronto have given my case up as hopeless. I have tried every kind of medicine I have ever heard of, but with no avail whatever. Any person who may be afflicted with the same terrible disease I would certainly advise to try VEGETINE, for I assure you [as many can testify] that it is undoubtedly the best medicine on record for the *Kidney Disease*. I am able to work at my trade as gilder and earn a living for my wife, two children and myself, through VEGETINE, which I consider is worth its weight in gold. Hoping that those who may give VEGETINE a trial may receive the same benefit that I have, I remain, Yours Respectfully,

CHAS. COOKE, 106 John St.

I gave Mr. Cooke the medicine, and know this statement to be true.

JAS. D. MERIDITH, 35 Adelaide St. W.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

LATE NEWS NOTES

The Dublin Trials—The War Cloud—A Fenian Torpedo.

Mr. Edward Shiel has become whip of the Irish party, not Mr. O'Connor as previously announced.

Mr. Kettle, an ex-suspect, has seceded from the Parnellite party.

Louise Michel is held for trial at the next assizes on a charge of inciting to riot. She will conduct her own defence.

It having been discovered that an area in Central Asia is suitable for the production of cotton, the Orenburg Russians are preparing to make the experiment.

Twenty-one of the twenty-four members of the South Russian Workmen's Federation, recently sentenced in Odessa to long terms for Nihilism, have petitioned the Czar for a mitigation of their sentence.

In the trial of Daniel Curly, charged with participating in the murder of Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke, the judge's charge was strongly against the reliability of the evidence to prove the *alibi*. The judge said there could not be the slightest doubt that the murders were perpetrated at the instigation of the secret societies with which the prisoner was indisputably connected.

The prisoner being asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced on him, replied that he had not expected any mercy from the Court; it was very unfortunate that the Irish bench was never without a Norbury or a Keogh. He admitted that he was a member of the "Invincibles," but declared he was not in Phœnix Park on the evening the murdor was committed. He loved his country, and would suffer for her. He declared that the witnesses for the Crown perjured themselves. He also said he was a Fenian. As the officers were taking the prisoner from the dock he shouted "God Save Ireland."

McNulty, arrested at Wakefield recently on suspicion of being a Fenian, has been let go.

The Home Office has issued a circular directing the attention of local authorities to the importance of vigilant observation to prevent persons getting possession of explosives and materials from which explosives are made. A reward of a hundred pounds is offered for information leading to the discovery of any person engaged in the illegal manufacture of explosives.

In the House of Commons a motion introduced by Mr. Pell (Conservative) in favor of immediate reform of local taxation, was only rejected by 217 to 229. An amendment was accepted by the Government postponing the consideration of reform measures until the whole question of local government was dealt with. The closeness of the division on Mr. Pell's motion was loudly cheered by the Tories.

The *Nord Deutsche Zeitung*, of Berlin, replying to the comments of the French press, says if the monarchy be restored in France, it is not very likely Germany would declare war forthwith. She would probably await action by France, which would soon be made, as, under certain contingencies, a restored monarchy could probably be induced to declare war on Germany without warning.

Forty-eight cities and towns in Illinois voted upon the liquor question; seventeen declared for prohibition or anti-license and thirty-one for license. Of the latter six were for high license.

It has been decided to formally open the East River Bridge in New York on May 24th.

The House of the Connecticut Legislature has passed a bill giving counsel for defendants in criminal cases the right to the closing argument to the jury.

There are at least five thousand Italian workmen out of employment in New York. Mulberry and Crosby streets are thronged with them, and additions are made to their numbers from every steamer which arrives from Italy.

The United States Treasury Department has made preparation for the enforcement of the law passed at the last session to prevent the importation of adulterated, spurious or exhausted teas.

In the Michigan Senate the joint resolution proposing a prohibitory amendment to the Constitution was recently agreed to in Committee of the Whole, but subsequently laid on the table.

At a recent municipal election in Flint, Mich., three ladies were elected members of the School Board, some 100 or more women voting. The old board has referred the matter to the Attorney-General for his decision, and much excitement is caused thereby. It will probably go to the Supreme Court.

The Arkansas Constitution contains a clause which provides that "No person who denies the being of a God shall hold any office in the civic department of this State, nor be competent to testify as a witness in any court;" and a movement is on foot to enforce it against Mayor Foster, of Texarkana, on the ground that he is an atheist and has no title to his office.

J. P. Holland, the inventor of the torpedo ram which has been lying in Pamrapo, N. J., for several days); Mr. Gilbert, the engineer, and the "crew" have been busy making final preparations for the departure of the Fenian "navy." A few personal friends of the inventor witnessed some interesting experiments. It is expected that this novel engine, which has been constructed for the destruction of British ships, will leave her present moorings for "parts unknown."

The Grand Jury in Washington have returned indictments against William P. Kellogg, for receiving money whilst a United States State Senator, and Thos. J. Brady, for receiving money whilst Second Assistant Postmaster-General, for services rendered in relation to contracts with the United States.

George Albert Mason, recently released from Albany Penitentiary, to which he was sentenced on a charge of counterfeiting, had filed a claim against the United States with the British Legation in Washington for $50,000 damages. Mason claims to be a Canadian and his conviction, at the instance of the United States secret service, malicious persecution. The chief of the secret service says Mason's claim is preposterous.

It was expected that Herr John Most, the Socialist, would meet the delegates of the Federation at Washington on Tuesday night, for the purpose of interchanging views on the labor question. Most waited at the hotel to be sent for, but a stormy debate occurred in the Federation, starting from the book-binders' Union, some expressing fears that questions of dynamite and violence would be brought up should such meeting take place. The discussion ended in disruption, caused by outspoken expressions of "Knownothingism," the Federation being about equally divided between native born and foreigners.

At the London Assizes, Mr. McDougal, the Crown counsel, said he had had before him certain depositions in the case against James F. and J. A. Mahon, but, owing to the state in which he found the case, he did not propose at present allowing it to go before the grand jury. He would, therefore, ask His Lordship to allow the defendants to go out on their own recognizances. The application was granted.

Mr. William Gillespie, who for a number of years has held the position of chief landing waiter at Hamilton, will receive the appointment of collector at the Port of Dundas on May 1st. The position of landing waiter will be filled by Mr. Herbert L. Dias.

The Prince of Wale's new railway carriage is a marvel of æsthetic decoration. It is fifty feet long, and contains a saloon, study, two bedrooms, two dressing rooms, and a bath room. The Prince's bedroom is hung with old gold silk, and the furniture is upholstered to match. Mirrors are let into the door panels, and the whole suite can be lighted either by candles or by electricity. The prince pays for its use. It was first used on his Royal Highness' recent journey to Berlin.

How a Monkey Blushes.

Mr. Darwin remarks the fact noticed by Mr. Sutton, that the face of the *Macacus rhesus* when much enraged, grows red. Mr. Darwin himself saw the face of this monkey redden when attacked by another monkey, and he also adds that the "seat-pads" also seemed to redden under the influence of anger, although he could not "positively assert that this was the case." My monkey Jenny, when in a rage, blushed most distinctly. A red hue shot over and obscured the normal yellow tint of the skin of the face, and I noticed that the "seat-pads" occasionally also grew redder. Another curious fact concerning this monkey's behavior when enraged consisted in the variations she exhibited when she was irritated by myself and by another person. If irritated by another person she behaved as already described; she shook the cage and chattered while her face flushed like that of a human being in anger. If, on the other hand, I had occasion to reprove her, she darted down to the bottom of the cage, lay down on her belly, and, as often as not, concealed her face in the straw. The analogy between that ineffective or suppressed rage in a human being, which is shown by the person throwing himself down on the ground—a feature seen familiarly in some children—and the behavior of Jenny, under my reproof, appears to me to be too exact to escape notice. Paddy, the Capuchin, or the contrary, when enraged or frightened, used to retire to a corner of the cage and stand on his head, uttering, meanwhile, the most plaintive cries in the well-known shrill but musical voice of the race. On one occasion, when a servant had allowed Paddy to imbibe nearly half a glassful of champagne, he showed his alcoholic dissipation by standing inanely on his head and vainly endeavoring to emit his familiar cry. Mr. Darwin mentions the case of a young female chimpanzee who, when enraged, "presented a curious example to a child in the same state. She screamed loudly with widely open mouth, the lips being retracted, so that the teeth were fully exposed. She threw her arms wildly about, sometimes clasping them over her head. She rolled on the ground, sometimes on her back, sometimes on her belly, and bit everything within reach."—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

The Diamond Rattlesnake.

Of all the snake varieties of which we have yet any knowledge the diamond snake, as it is called, seems to be the most deadly. It grows to a length of 6 feet or 7 feet, and is somewhat thicker than a man's wrist. It is armed with the whitest and sharpest of fangs, nearly an inch in length, with cisterns of liquid poison at their base. A terror to man and beast, he turns aside from no one, although he will not go out of his way to attack any unless pressed by hunger. A description of his movements by a traveller who has encountered him states that he moves quietly along, his gleaming eyes seeming to emit a greenish light, and to shine with as much brilliancy as the jewels of a finished coquette. Nothing seems to escape his observation, and on the slightest movement near him he swings into his fighting attitude, raising his upper jaw and erecting his fangs, which in a state of repose lie closely packed in the soft muscles of his mouth. This snake is not so active as the famous copper-head of North America, nor so quick to strike, but one blow is almost always fatal. His fangs are so long that they penetrate deep into the muscles and veins of his victim, who has little time for more than a single good bye before closing his eyes for ever. In one instance the fangs were found to be seven-eighths of an inch in length, and though not thicker than a common sewing needle they were perforated with a hole through which the greenish yellow liquid could be forced in considerable quantities, and each of the sacs contained about half a teaspoonful of the most terrible and deadly poison.—London *Times.*

The Very Oldest.

There is a tree in Windsor Forest, England, "the King Oak," which is known to be a thousand years old. But the very oldest tree in the world, so far as can be ascertained, is the Bo Tree, of the sacred city of Amarapoora, Burmah. It was planted 228 B. C., and is, therefore, now 2,170 years old. It is referred to in historic domestic documents 182 A. D., and 283 A. D. According to tradition it is the tree under which Buddha reclined when he underwent his apotheosis. Its leaves are deemed sacred, and the tree is never cut with a knife, while the leaves which fall from it are religiously preserved for charms.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The streets of Montreal were covered with snow about three inches deep one day last week.

The Ottawa City Council intend presenting an address to Princess Louise.

Charles Lancier fell down an elevator at the Ottawa hotel at Montreal and was probably fatally injured.

Captain Weston, of Halifax, has accepted the position of second officer in command of the Wimbledon team.

A ten year old son of Mr. Calixte Thibault, joiner, of L'Islet, was drowned in a water course while returning from school.

Claude Lister, for shooting with intent, was sentenced at the Welland Assizes to seven years in the provincial penitentiary.

The once famous Indian runner, White Eagle, is now in Kingston and a convert of the Salvation Army. He is addressing meetings.

Further charges of corruption were lodged in court at Montreal against the Hon. Mr. Mousseau in connection with his late elections.

There is talk of building a new modern theatre at Quebec, on the sight of the Provan property, recently destroyed by fire in St. John st.

Mr. James McShane has been served with a summons for bribing a carter to vote for him at the late contest in St. Ann's ward, Montreal, for alderman.

The trial of the case of the Bank of Toronto for refusal to pay the Quebec Government tax has been commenced before Judge Rainvile.

A respectably connected young man named Riverin, who acts as an insurance broker was sentenced at Quebec to four months' hard labor for obtaining money under false pretences.

UNITED STATES.

A legislative dead-lock is reported in the Illinois State Legislature.

The late Francis S. Street, of the *New York Weekly*, left an estate valued at over $1,200,000.

The count of money in the United States Treasury has been completed. The total sum counted was $467,378,000.

Ninety million feet of lumber are being driven down the Connecticut river, Vt. It is the biggest drive on record.

The anniversary of the battle of Concord and Lexington was observed at those places by the firing of cannon.

In view of the reported restlessness of several Indian tribes, the war department is preparing to supress any outbreak.

Immense fires in the Pennsylvania coal mines are becoming frequent. A colliery at Locustdale has been burning for two years.

The cow boys who struck on ranches in the "Pan-handle," Texas, for an advance of wages, and who threaten trouble, number 300.

After further testimony showing the revolting practices at the Tewkesbury almshouse, the investigation was adjourned.

During a storm at Williamsport, Pa., recently, two boats with a number of workmen capsized in the river, and four were drowned.

The railroads charge $100,000 for transporting the Australian mails across the continent. The Government pays this and is repaid by Great Britain.

Mr. Elda K. Trader, who spent $100,000 of her own money in aiding the wounded soldiers during the rebellion, now lives in poverty in Asheville, N.C.

Secretary Frelinghuysen exchanged with the Spanish Minister for ratification of the trade mark and extradition treaties between the United States and Spain.

In the Star Route trial recently, Col. Ingersoll referred in scathing terms to the Brady trial in Ireland. He said Brady was found guilty and sentenced, a motion for a new trial overruled, and all this without recess of court. Such a trial was a scandal.

GENERAL.

The strike of dock labourers at Marseilles is ended.

The Malagassy Envoys have arrived at Hamburg.

A scarcity of bread is expected in Vienna, owing to the bakers' strike.

It is reported that Admiral Baldwin will represent the United States at the coronation of the Czar.

The Italian Government propose to encourage the home culture of tobacco by granting bonuses.

The duration of the triple alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy is said to be for six years.

The Austrian Home Minister has asked the English Government for a copy of its new law relating to explosives.

The barque Peruana from St. John, N.B., for Glasgow, has been passed abandoned and in a water-logged condition.

By an explosion of gunpowder and fireworks in the factory at Bonsetter, Switzerland, four persons were killed.

The trial at St. Petersburg of eighteen prominent Nihilists resulted in the conviction of all. Six were condemned to death.

Sir Stafford Northcote unveiled the statue of Lord Beaconsfield in Parliament Square, London, recently. A large concourse was present.

In the Senate the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs denied that Spain had any misunderstanding with England or any other Power.

Fifty persons were arrested for Nihilism recently at St. Petersburg, including military officers, young ladies, teachers, students, workingmen and soldiers.

The municipal authorities of Antwerp have refused to grant a concession to a company desiring to erect grain elevators in the city. The mob attacked the Town Hall with stones.

THE NEWER ARITHMETIC.

A woman placed four pounds of cold meat and eight slices of bread before a tramp. At the end of twenty minutes how much was left?

A young man, by swearing off on cigars, tobacco, and beer, saved thirty cents per day for six months. How many frog suppers would this give him at $3 per supper?

If it costs $200 for a young lady to learn painting, and she turns out two landscapes worth 40 cents apiece, what is the net profit?

An Indiana girl trapped eighty-three rabbits and sold them for thirteen cents each. What was the sum total, and how much did she have left after buying her father a $10 overcoat?

The average woman groans 125 times per hour when suffering with tooth-ache, while the average man utters thirty-five cuss words every seventy seconds. At the end of three hours how far ahead will the woman be?

A man in Richmond wound up an eight-day clock every night for thirteen straight years. How much time, estimating three minutes for each wind, could he have put in at hoeing corn had he known what sort of a clock he had?

A certain shaft makes 645 revolutions per minute, and a young man is seized by the coat-tails and whirled around for twenty-seven seconds. How many revolutions does he make?

Seven different mothers interested in the heathen of Africa have twenty-nine children between them. Five of the children swear, three have been in the Work-house, two have run away and the police are after four others. What is the remainder, and how much will it cost to hire some one to wash their faces and patch their clothes?

A man winks his eye an average of 80,000 times per day, and a woman's tongue makes 78,000 motions every twenty-four hours. At this rate how long will it take the man to catch up?

ALL SORTS.

Financiering vowels—I. O. U.

A freeze show—Ice cream.

Out on a fly—The insect's wings.

The hire-class—All sorts of laborers.

The greatest composer—Sleep.

Checkers is looked upon as a square game.

The garment of a ghost must be a spirit 'rapper.

The Jersey mosquito, like charity, begins to hum.

Stage "sticks" burn for the fire of public applause.

Ladies, a piece of advice—Never send your letters by male.

William Tell, as a hero, is played out. A relic of bow-gun days is he.

A fiery novel is light reading. Appetite originated in Hungary.

Should music be sold by the chord? Drum music might be sold by the pound.

A trade paper, called The Corset, is talked of. It will, no doubt, "come to stay."

Assafœtida is now on the free list, there being no American cheese to compete with it.

Many women are spoken of as angels, and Mrs. Noah must have been an ark-angel.

Money is the great enigma of the age. Everybody is compelled to give it up.

The project of raising the lost steamer Cimbria, has been abandoned for diverse reasons.

The best way to get a man on a string is to touch some tender chord in his bosom.

When a dumb photographer wants to say "yes" to a customer, he merely displays two negatives.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Never let your zeal outrun your charity.

Whoever has a contented mind has always riches.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of manhood.

No thoroughly occupied man was ever et miserable.

If you would create something, you must *be* something.

Judge all men from the presumption of their innocence.

To indulge a consciousness of goodness is the way to lose it.

Knavery is supple, and can bend, but honesty is firm and upright and yields not.

In things of the mind we look for no compulsion but that of light and reason.

Be discreet in all things, and so render it unnecessary to be mysterious about any.

No principle is more noble, as there is none more holy, than that of true obedience.

"One soweth, and another reapeth," is a verity that applies to evil as well as good.

He who is the most slow in making a promise is the most faithful in the performance of it.

Everything without tells the individual that he is nothing; everything within persuades him that he is everything.

Nothing makes the world seem so spacious as to have friends at a distance; they make the latitudes and the longtitudes.

When the golden rule is employed in governmental matters, then, and not till then, the future of nations will be sure.

Being less annoyed at the defects of others, is one of the best proofs that we are approaching freedom from the defects ourselves.

There is no better ruler than judgment; no safer guardian than justice; no stronger sword than right; no surer ally than truth.

Any coward can fight a battle when he's sure of winning; but give me the man that has pluck to fight when he's sure of losing.

Regal Trappings.

The magnificent mantle which the Czarina will wear at the coming coronation is made of cloth of gold, broidered with armorial bearings embroidered in silk and gems. The crown placed on her head will be the one worn at the coronation of the Empress Catherine II. and Elizabeth. Its value is estimated at three millions of rubles, and it is composed of diamonds, rubies, and a large number of pearls. In her sceptre will blaze the great Orloff diamond, which is said to weigh eight carats more than the Koh-i-noor. The procession will consist of thirty-three carriages. That of the Czarina was made at Berlin by the orders of Frederick the Great, and presented by him to the Empress Elizabeth. It is a kind of double throne without springs, but hung on four bands of red velvet. A single window, framed in white satin, forms the front, and the imperial eagles and the crown set in brilliants adorn the panels. It will be drawn by eight white horses, comparisoned with red velvet, and flashing with gold and precious stones.

A Death-Blow.

"I cannot agree with my neighbor," said a citizen as he consulted a lawyer the other day.

"Build a fence fourteen feet high between you," promptly returned the lawyer.

"Yes, but it would shut out all my light."

"Can't you raise your roof so as to make his chimneys smoke?"

"I'm afraid my foundations wouldn't stand it."

"Keep your piano going."

"I do, but he has an organ."

"Set the police after him for his ash-heaps."

"I have too many of my own."

"Let's see—let's see!" mused the puzzled lawyer. "Say, suggest to some of his friends to get up a surprise party on him!"

"By George! I'll do it! That's just the checker! I'll have the thing fixed this very week! Here's your $5, and I'm much obliged besides. Revenge is mine at last!"

Paying $12,000 to Prove That He Warned the Man.

Henry Henmann, a wealthy furniture manufacturer in New York City, who was charged about a year ago by Elizabeth Gensier, who had just come from England, with having abandoned after marrying her, but was acquitted, has since been spending a good deal of money in trying to find the real husband. He has at last succeeded, and Mrs. Gensler, when confronted with John Gensler, foreman in the furniture factory of Hollander & Sons, Baltimore, acknowledged that he was her husband. Gensler acknowledged that he had once lived with the woman in London. When he met her he was 21 and she was 45, with several grown children. He does not acknowledge that he was married to her or that he has since married. It is stated that Mr. Henmann spent $12,000 in demonstrating his innocence, and at the close of the trial the judge told him that if he had been a poor man he would have gone to State Prison. —*Washington Star.*

A Few Don'ts.

Don't be cross as a bear.

Don't drive the domestic mad.

Don't cry when you break things.

Don't slop too much water around.

Don't roll the piano over your corns.

Don't give the baby the benzine bottle.

Don't run your head through the window.

Don't make a vow never to clean house again.

Don't set your husband's dinner on the bottom of a wash tub.

Don't make a fuss if you find the baby having a bread and molasses party on your white satin pillow. You can't help the sofa pillow, and the baby won't understand what you're going mad about.

Don't try to make ends meet, when the carpet you bought at the auction won't go within two feet of a wall. Buy a border to match it, or move into a smaller house, or get a mason to move the walls to fit it.

A Rumored Wedding.

A good deal is said about the probable marriage of Princess Clementine of Belgium and Prince Albert Victor of Wales. The talked of union, says the London *Truth*, would have its advantages and drawbacks. Among the former is the wealth accumulated by the first and second Leopold. Under the Belgian law the Princess Clementine must inherit a third of the very important dowry which the archduke Joseph gave her mother, and the same share of the paternal fortune, and of that of her Aunt Charlotte. Her great monetary expectations should relieve the House of Commons of the necessity of voting her "a suitable provision." Heretofore the different princes and princesses who arrived from Germany to enter the royal family were unprovided for unless by the British Parliament.

A Strange Story of Real Life.

William Leverich, the driver of Thirty-eight's engine, made the most singular discovery that he had been living in the same town with his sister for three years, but all the time unknown to him, and the accidental occurrence of his name in a newspaper was the means of his making the discovery. Leverich left home about thirteen years ago, and like so many other young men in obeying Horace Greeley's precept to go West, he drifted West and finally to California. He became careless in his correspondence, and for several years his folks did not know where he was. During this time his sister married a gentleman named J. S. Hunt, and three years ago they came to Los Angeles. As Mrs. Hunt did not know of her brother's whereabouts, and he did not know she was married or in California, they did not meet until recently, when Mrs. Hunt accidently saw her brother's name in the *Herald.—Los Angeles (Cal.) Times.*

The Connecticut house has passed a bill forbidding the employment of women or children in factories for more than ten hours in one day

The Standard.

MARKDALE, APRIL 26TH, 1883.

"ANOTHER HAND ON."

Last week's *Advance* comes out with half a column under the above heading. The editor says there are indications of a new hand in the editorial department of the STANDARD. We must inform him of his mistake, we never had one to *Control* that department of our paper, or even to assist. True, we have extra hands on, but they are in the mechanical department, and are no discredit to the craft, our fast increasing business has necessitated the employment of extra help in order to keep up the reputation of the STANDARD Office for despatch in filling orders. Then the *Advance* would have us believe that his letter over the signature of "Artemesia Farmer" was a *bona fide* one, this is entirely too thin, we don't believe there is a farmer in Artemesia that would believe it, and many of them have expressed themselves to that effect in our presence. But the latter part of his article is perhaps the most untruthful and ungrateful production he has advanced towards ourselves, he says, "from the day he issued the first number of the *Advance*, up to the present, our course has been one of unceasing hostility towards him, and that we never missed an opportunity to vent our spleen on him." Now the public who have been constant readers of the STANDARD since the *Advance* issued it's first number, are the judges, and we leave the matter with them, knowing they are more capable of judging, and more to be relied on than our cotem, and we again affirm our position in these matters has always been in the defensive, and besides this we have not in any case solicited work from any business man in Flesherton, other than general newspaper advertising, since the *Advance* first came there, though it belonged to our field and we did their printing previously. We have canvased for, and secured in Markdale Advertising for the *Advance*, and have on various occasions assisted him when an opportunity presented itself, and then he has the presumption to state that we have been his enemy from the start, of course these affairs would not have been mentioned by us, but when we are assailed, in the way mentioned, it becomes our duty to defend ourselves and our position.

CONDENSED FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

DURHAM.—Mr. Robert Allan, of Glenelg Tp., lost three children by the hand of death, in two days last week.

Great damage is done in this locality by the spring freshets.

The body of Mr. N. Campbell who was drowned a week ago Saturday, was found last Sunday afternoon about a quarter of a mile down the stream, it having been in the water eight days.

SHELBURNE.—The spring show of entire horses will be held to-morrow, (Friday.)

The Methodists have asked for tenders to build an addition to their Parsonage.

Rev. John A. McDonald, Pesbyterian Minister, of Parkdale, has accepted a call from Hornings Mills and Honeywood congregations,

ORANGEVILLE.—This town wants manufacturing industries, and is determined to have additional ones.

Fall wheat prospects are good in this section.

The conference of the M. E. Church is in session this week.

Several brick stores will be erected on Broadway this season.

DUNDALK.—Smith & Demy are removing to Meaford and Mr. Humphries to Wiarton, these having been burnt out at the late fire.

Mr. John Marshall is gone to the North West.

Mr. Robert Rutherford, has commenced making brick at Proton station.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

SALE OF COWS.—Mr. Pickett's auction sale of cows last Saturday was a complete success. There was about twenty good cows sold at prices ranging from $30 to $40. In fact, where Mr. Vandusen is auctioneer you can depend on having a successful sale. His abilities for getting dollar bids near the last is something extraordinary.

LEFT FOR WARMER CLIMATE.—Mr. Hooper and daughter left this Wednesday morning for Achison city, Kansas, U. S.

ENTERTAINMENT.—A very successful entertainment was held in the town hall last Thursday, under the auspices of Judge McPherson, of Owen Sound, and Messrs. Armstrong and Vandusen, of this village. The chair was occupied during the day by his Honor Judge McPherson. Several legal gentlemen from Orangeville, Shelburne, Dundalk, and Owen Sound ably assisted the performers. These entertainments, which are held quarterly, are very interesting and instructive to parties having any debts to collect.

RETURNED.—Mr. W. H. Elder has returned home to Flesherton after an extensive tour through the Southern States and Lower California. He is greatly improved in health.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—Having read T. Kell's reply to Observer's letter published in the STANDARD of the 19th inst., I beg space in your interesting paper to reply. The first statement that he makes about me, viz.: that I invested and lost money in club 13, of Chicago, is a falsehood, and as I never invested one cent in said club, and therefore could not lose anything; but if I had, what, is it Mr. K's or any other person's business? but it shows his mean disposition if he had the chance, by referring to things of that class that are entirely foreign to the subjects under discussion. Then he says his first letter was purely and simply advocating the periodical importation of seed grain by our Provincial Government. His letter is now before me, and has been before the public some time and read, count, or measure it as we will at least two thirds of it is referring to other matters. Again, he says the matter of seed grain was well discussed by leading farmers, in January last, therefore he is not alone in the deplorable ignorance in which he says I try to place him. Now Sir, I positively deny that I accused him or anyone else in my letter, of ignorance in connection with the subject of seed grain, and no one but an imbecile or a person devoid of veracity would make such a statement after reading my letter. Then he says he will leave an intelligent public to judge of the merits of the two letters. Well, I am glad he cannot do otherwise, but he appears to try to mislead as far as he can. He wants me to write over my own name. Well, Sir, I have written nothing of which I am ashamed, but, as I know T. K. well I expected he could not refute or answer the arguments advanced in support of the positions I took, and if he knew my name he would reply in a personal abusive style, and my suspicions have been confirmed, as he did not reply until he thought he had found the writer. And again, your readers are generally intelligent enough to judge fairly of the merits of the subjects discussed, without knowing the name of the writer. I neither made any false or groundless statements nor used ungentlemanly language, but backed up my arguments with facts which he does not attempt to refute, and if fair logical deductions drawn from the arguments were applied a little severely, they were not as much so as they might have been. He should learn wisdom thereby and not expose himself before the public again. But there is an old adage and a true one I think to, that experience will teach a fool. In regard to T. K.'s letter one must come to the conclusion he was not one, but that he belonged to a more hopeless class—"A man wise in his own conceit;" Prov. 26, xii. One place he says it took me a long time to brood over his letter No. 1, and a piece farther on he advises me to read before I write, what consistency? Whether he or I require such advice I leave the intelligent public to judge.

Angain, the only fact he adduces to prove that the Government is not easy of approach is respecting deputations who waited on the Government advocating the supposed claims of the T. G. & B. R. Co., which claims the Government refused to admit, as they had paid, and did pay, all that they agreed to pay any R. Co., under the same circumstances. If the government had set a precedent of giving the above Co. what is wanted and asked, there were several other R. Cos. that had equally as good claims, some of which did apply and others intended to apply. Experience has shown that the Government was wise and justifiable enough in the course they pursued in that respect, Hence his argument based on that instance is groundless. Then he refers to the creameries, and here he makes another mis-statement. He accuses me of saying he has wonderful ideas of a thermometer, lactometer &c., when it was a knowledge of the creameries I referred to, and he tries to convey the idea that I either think or said that the above named instruments are not used in testing milk &c., and very generously proffers to instruct me. (He does not state his charge.) With thanks we decline his offer. We do not doubt that T. K. could instruct us in some things which we are better without knowing, and which we do not wish to learn. We know, perhaps as well as Mr. K., the use of those instruments, but can he prove what he insinuates in his first letter that there is a salaried officer attached to each of the four instruments he named and a pair of Newfoundland dogs in connection with each creamery. Then he repudiates the idea of any man trying to establish as a fact that there are no good butter makers in the country. I never stated, or even insinuated, such a thing, I quite believe that a large majority of the women of the country are good butter makers with facilities at all favorable, and that they generally take good care of it while in their possession, therefore it must be spoiled at the store cellars (where the greater part of it now goes) by coming in contact with foul odors, careless handling, &c. Creameries would remedy this if generally instituted. The butter of the Province would be more uniform and of a better quality, hence the profits to the farmers would be all and more than I stated in my first letter. Then he says that the Agricultural College and Experimental Farm is not a benefit to the country generally. It is concerning this that I accused him of deplorable ignorance, as he is the only man I ever heard make such a statement, and I have heard hundreds of men who know more about the institution, the instruction given, the experiments tried, and benefits being derived and to be derived from the same, than T. K. knows, or is ever likely to know, and they all agree that it is a great benefit to the farmer and an honor to the Province, and any honest, intelligent and average informed man will admit the same. He says that I object to the Government assisting in getting seed grain. This is misleaning, I do not object to it assisting in introducing and trying new kinds of seed But I do object to it being requested to bring in seed enough periodically to supply every farmer in the Province. I gave some reasons in my last why I objected and T. K. has not refuted them. I still hold that it it would be satisfactory. Why, sir, years ago when the council of Artemesia brought in grain in this way (under pressing necessity in many instances it gave dissatisfaction, and that amount was small in comparison to what the Provincial Government would have to bring. A safer and better plan than he proposes in his last would be to order through the seedsmen who are responsible for the quality and purity of their seeds, to purchasers who may patronize them, and if they sell bad seed they cannot hide behind the Government as T. K. proposed government agents could. He says that he with thousands of others are advocating a remedy for this great want (change of seed.) I am glad of it. if it be true, but it is to be hoped that few will advocate the course he does of accompliahing such a good object.

In conclusion he boasts of his patriotism. Whether or not a man who speaks so disparagingly of his country's institutions which have been and can be proven to be of so much value, the only institution which has for its sole object the better practical education of the farmer, I say whether or not he has any patriotism to boast of I leave your readers to judge. There are several other statements and insinuations in T. K's. letter which could easily be shown to be groundless, but enough for the present. I have written nothing in replying to T. K which I would not have written had I not known the author of the productions referred to. I therefore remain

Yours, OBSERVER.

R. J. Sproule's new stock of Spring Goods, now complete and selling at tremendous bargains, it will pay you to look in.

BIRTHS.

KING.—In Markdale, on the 13th inst., the wife of Wm. H. King, of a daughter.

DIED.

STODDARD.—In Glenelg, on the 20th inst., George, yonngest son of Mr. George Stoddard, aged 5 months and 17 days.

HALSTEAD.—In Euphrasia, on Wednesday March 14th, at the residence of J. J. Martin, Esq., Lillie Ann Ida Melissa Halstead, aged 12 years.

NIXON.—In Dundalk, on the 10th of April, Elizabeth Hannah Wilson, wife of Mr. G. Nixon (merchant) of Dundalk, aged 33 yrs 5 months.

THOMPSON.—On Thursday, April 5th, at his late residence, Artemesia, James Thompson, aged 65 years.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.96 to $0 98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 72; Oats, 42c; Butter, 16c; Eggs, 16c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.10

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 16c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7 60

Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

EVENING EXRESS TRAINS will run in direct connection with the Palace Steamships the "Spartan," "Africa" and "Magnet" of the Owen Sound Steam Ship Line which leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY and THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie and all intermediate Ports, and every TUESDAY and SATURDAY for Lake Superior Ports, connecting at Thunder Bay with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Manitoba and all points in the Canadian Northwest.

Saturdays steamers run direct to Thunder Bay, and those travelling by this trip and route will reach Winnipeg as fast as by the all train route, and at rates very much lower.

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT should consign via the Owen Sound S. S. Line.

For rates and all other information apply to any of the agents of the Owen Sound S. S. Line, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, or to

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent. Toronto, April 20, 1883.

ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.

Administrator's Notice.

PURSUANT to Section 34, of Chapter 107 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, notice is hereby given that creditors and persons having claims upon the estate of Robert William Cunningham, formerly of the Village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, clerk, who died on or about the 23rd day of March, 1883, are, on or before the

TENTH DAY OF MAY, 1883,

to send by post prepaid, to Messrs. Reeve, Hall & Fullerton, 20 King street, East, Toronto, Solicitors for William Cunningham administrator of the estate and effects of the said Robert William Cunningham, deceased, their christian and surnames, address and discriptions, the full particulars of their claims and a statement of their accounts and the nature of their securities (if any) held by them. And notice is also hereby given that after the last mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled, having regard only to the claims of which the said administrators shall then have had notice, and that he will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of which debt or claim he shall not then have had notice.

Dated at Toronto, this 17th April, 1883.

REEVE, HALL & FULLERTON, Solicitors for the said administrator.

Mansion House, MARKDALE,

JAMES BRIEN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar 14th, 1883. 131ly

NOTICE.

ANY PERSON purchasing Lots 103 and 104, 1st West of T. and S Road, Glenelg, will be held liable to my claim and that of my children.

(Signed) MRS. CASWELL.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inlianes, MGuildings, Toronto.

Markdale Monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	May	5
Do.	June	9
Do.	July	7
Do.	Aug.	4
Do.	Sept.	8
Do.	Oct.	6
Do.	Nov.	3
Do.	Dec.	8

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Farm for Sale or to Pent.

LOT 4, CON. 12 EUPHRASIA 132 acres, 90 cleared and in good state of cultivation, has 2 houses and 2 barns, suitable for either one or two tenants, and will be either leased or sold separate or in one parcel. Possession given at once. For particulars apply to Gilbert Cooledge, on the premises. Markdale P O. 135-38.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 126-tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES—being Lot 20, Con. 10, Glenelg. This farm is three miles from Markdale, with about 40 acres cleared, balance, hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing the place. It is well watered with never failing stream of spring water. Young orchard, log house, and stables. Clear deed can be given. For price and terms apply to MRS. MIGHT, on the premises, Markdale P. O.—Also a farm waggon and fanning mill for sale 127-tf.

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable poroperty being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road, 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1/2 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Rocklyn P. O.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

WARNING

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office.

CANADA - TO - THE - FRONT

Still Victorious.

IMMENSE MAJORITY IN FAVOR OF THE

Williams Sewing Machine

A PRIZE AT EVERY EXHIBITION HELD IN CANADA IN 1881 AND 1882, AT WHICH PRIZES WERE GIVEN.

First prizes and Diplomas were awarded the Williams' Machines in 1882 at the Exhibitions held at the following places in Canada:—Truro, N.S.; Antigonish, N.S.; Hamilton, Ont.; Belleville, Ont.; Waterford, Ont.; Simcoe, Ont.

These celebrated Machines, bearing the Manufacturer's Trade Mark, are fully warranted, may be purchased all over the world.

Over 100,000 of these Machines are now in use in Canada, which of itself is the best guarantee of their merit.

C. TREADGOLD, Agent, Markdale, and Agent for the celebrated Bell Organ. The Dominion Organ supplied. Sewing machine oil kept for sale.

C. TREADGOLD, - - MARKDALE, P.O.

THE BEST PLACE TO GET A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine has his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS SUPPLIED.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1r

Special attention to Horse Bills at the STANDARD Office. Send in your orders which will be promptly filled.

oll & Brown

s Mr. Doll is leaving Mark-
e to go into the Wholesale
ellery Business in Toronto,
d not wishing to leave Mark-
altogether,) he has entered
partnership with Mr. W.
BROWN, late of Flesherton,
is a practical watchmaker
jeweller of over 15 years ex-
ence, and comes with the best
commendations from some of
leading watchmakers in the
inion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the
ness in Markdale.

ll work entrusted to him will
ne in a workmanlie ma n-

l work will be guaranteed,
all goods sold will be found
epresented, or money refund-
:

oll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

eal and Other Items.

nes in these columns intended to benefit
ividual or Society will be charged ten
s a line for the first insertion and five
s a line each subsequent insertion.

use and lot for sale in Markdale, a
irable place, apply at this offi e.

ou have a hat my son, yes neither,
ad has some new styles cheap.

Alex. Neilson, of Inistoge has sold his
ere and removed to Dundalk.

roquet in 4, 6 & 8 ball sets,
Medical Hall.

correspondents will do well to bear in
nd their copy will require to reach us
day, to insure an insertion the same

stores in Markdale will close at 7
o'clock sharp accept Saturday night, after the
1st inst. Customers will do well to make
e of this.

T. F. Doll will be in Markdale for
days about the 1st May. His
k of fine American Jewellery,
ns, Gold and Silver Watches,
c. &c. will be worth inspecting.
ntending purchasers it will pay to
o him.

SURANCE.—W. J. Bellamy, Real
te and Insurance agent, Flesher-
will be in Markdale, at Rutledge's
every Thursday until further no-
Insurance at the lowest possible
Money to Loan on Real Estate
6 per cent per annum. Convey-
ing in all its branches carefully and
ptly executed.

Ireland saves his customers the whole-
erchants profit as he imports direct
European markets.

. Bryan, of the Mansion House, has
ase property opposite his Hotel, he is
away the old buildings, and will
ect across the lot. He appears to
ant stamp of a man for the business
in and has made a wonderful change
premises already, the prospects are
he will take a large share of public
age.

CKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

best salve in the world for Cuts,
Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever
ters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains,
and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively
es. It is guaranteed to give perfect
ction, or money refunded. Price 25
per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

F. Doll will sell by auction
May 15th: 1 Buggie, nearly
1 Democrat, new; 1 sulky; 1
one harness, new; 2 Raymond
machines and 2 Wilson B.,
ncumber of other articles. See

morning father, good morning my
What's wanted my son? a new suit of
father, where will I get them, my
th at McFarland's because he has a
ller and don't sell shoody.

A $20.00 BIBLE REWARD.

publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* of-
valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for
mong which is the following:
will give $20 in gold to the person
e which is the shortest chapter in
w Testament Scriptures (not the New
e) by May 10th, 1883. Should two
correct answers be received, the re-
will be divided. The money will be
aid to the winner May 15th, 1883.
e trying for the reward must send 20
silver (no postage stamps taken) with
swer, for which they will receive the
Monthly, in which the name and ad-
of the winner of the reward and the
answer will be published, and in
veral more valuable rewards will be
Address, RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING
Easton, Penna.

New Advertisements.

Tailoring—A. Hill.
Markdale Cattle Fair.
Notice—Mrs. Caswell.
T. G. & B. Ry.—E. Wragge.
Patent Load Lifting Machine—W. Sargent.
Administrators Notice—Reeve, Hall & Fullerton.

We would like to see every citizen set out a few shade trees this spring.

Reynolds & Son are now to the front with their new spring stock of goods.

Next Tuesday will be the 1st of May, when trout fishing season opens, get your tackle at Turner & Co's.

Mr. H. J. McDonald, of Winnipeg, son of Sir John A. McDonald, was married in Toronto last Monday.

We received by mail an advertisement from Vandeleur P. O. this week without a signature, which we hold over until the name is sent.

Saturday May the 5th will be cattle fair day in this place, and don't you forget it. An effort is being made to have foreign buyers to attend the Markale fairs.

The old Parliment buildings at Quebec were burned on Tue day night last, 20th inst. The loss is estimated at $250,000 which is mostly covered by insurance.

In reply to our enquiry of last week concerning Agricultural Society grounns. we are directed to state that the society intends to put the grounds in condition for the 24th May sports as e ly as possible.

The spring assizes for the county opened on Tuesday in Owen Sound, Mr. Justice Galt presiding, the calendar is not very heavy consisting of fourteen civil and three criminal cases, the Beatty stabbing affray being one of them.

FOR Sale cheap for cash, or would exchange for lumber, one young horse, five (5) years old, sound and true to work single or double. Apply to R. J. Sproule, Flesherton.

An immence stock of boots and shoes which we are selling at great bargains, Reynolds & Son.

A meeting of those interested in the celebration of the Queens Birthday in Markdale will be held in the Markdale House on Tuesday evening, the 1st of May at 8 oclock for election of officers and other business. by order of the secretary.

A monster snow plow has been built at Rochester for the T. G. & B. Railway, which was tested near Orangeville on Monday last, snow being shoveled on the track in a cut to the depth of 6 feet for the purpose, the trial proved entirely satisfactory.

The Toronto Daily World is the speciest, newsyist paper of the day, only 25 cts a month. just the thing for mechanics. Subscriptions taken at this office will be sent direct through the mail, specimen copies can be seen at the STANAARD Office.

Mr. John MacRae, of Wiarton, brother of Finlay MacRae, Esq., Reeve of Glenelg, laid an action against the corporation of Wiarton some time ago for injuries received from a defective sidewalk. He recovered $200 and costs. Our village police would do well to make a note of this.

Reynolds & Son are aware of the fact that they do not keep the largest stock of goods in town, but they do know that their goods are new, no old stock, and at present they have a very fine assortment at very low prices, intending purchasers will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

As will be seen by Mr. J. P. Marshall's Dentist card in another column, he will be at the Markdale House for the time to come the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of each month. Mr. Marshall is giving good satisfaction and his practice increasing fast, hence the necessity of coming two days in the month instead of one.

We would refer our readers to Mr. Wm Sargents advertisement in this paper. His loadlifter was patented two years ago and there are now several hundreds of them through the province and the demand for them increasing fast. We believe they are well worthy the attention of farmers, being a labor saving concern, besides enabling a farmer to house at least 4 loads per day more than by the old system.

Ducks, Derrys, Bleached Cottons, Grey Cottons, the cheapest and best at Reynolds & Son.

Mr. John Welsh (late harvest glove manufacturer) of this place, died at his fathers residence, Holland Tp., on Saturday Last, and his remains were followed to their last resting place on Monday by a large concourse of friends and acquaintances. About seven months ago his wife died, the disease was consumption in both cases. Mr. W. went to Florida last summer for the benefit of his health, but returned about two months azo without any improvement and has since gradually grown weaker until the end, as above.

The Toronto Grey & Bruce Railway company have decided to run an evening express train from Toronto to Owen Sound, to connect with the O. S. line of palace steamers for Sault Ste Marie and intermediate points, also to connect with the Canadian Pacific Railway at Thunder Bay for Manitoba and all points in the North West. This will be the cheapest and most direct route to Manitoba.

Prints of the newest styles out just to hand at Reynolds and Son.

THE
BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolness of the
Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,
—KEPT AT THE—
BELFAST HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House
Teas and Coffees!
give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's
WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,
&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the
Tobaccos and Cigars
at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.
☞Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.
WILSON BENSON.

Readers of the *Commercial* can not well forget that a large space has for years been taken up by Kendall's advertisements—especially of a certain Spavin Cure. We have had dealings with Dr. Kendall for many years, and we know of some large business houses in cities near by, who have also dealt with him for many years, and the truth is fully and faithfully proven, not only that he is a good honest man, and that his celebrated Spavin cure is not only all that it is recommended to be, but that the English language is not capable of recommending it too highly.
Kendall's Spavin Cure will cure spavins. There are hundreds of cases in which that has been proven to our certain knowledge, but, after all, if any person confines the usefulness of his celebrated medicine to curing spavins alone, they make a big mistake. It is the best medicine known as an outward application for rheumatism in the family. It is good for pains and aches, swellings and lameness, and is just as safely applied to men woman and children as it is to horses. We know that there are other good liniments, but we do believe this spavin cure to be far better than any ever invented. 133-36.

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.
Hear what the Deaf say:
It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited..
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.
Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.
☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.
Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,
Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK
93-145.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

Single copies of the STANDARD, 5 cents.

MAMMOTH
Spring Opening!
—AT THE—
MAMMOTH HOUSE!
MARKDALE.

While presenting our compliments to our hosts of customers and the public at large, we desire to make our very best bow in acknowledgement of the liberal patronage we have received since opening in Markdale, and having passed through a most successful winter campaign, the results of which have surpassed our most sanguine expectations, and so contributed to the consolidation of our commercial basis that we are now better than ever prepared to offer our patrons facilities the equal of which have never before been placed within the reach of the public of this section of country.

Our stock which is already exceptionally large and well assorted is being daily augmented by fresh arrivals of Spring Goods. Our stock of Boots and Shoes just opened out and now selling like wild fire cannot be beat in the county, and we respectfully invite an inspection by an intelligent public.

MR. TRIMBLE is now on the market for the purpose of personally selecting such goods as are best calculated to suit this section of the country, and neither pains or expense will be spared in order to place before our customers such a spring stock (when complete) as will astonish and please, and at prices that cannot fail to suit.

Having been thoroughly traind to the business from our childhood, and having enlisted our whole interest and attention towards making it a success, and being thoroughly acquainted with the section of the country in which we are placed, we flatter ourselves that we understand something of the wants of the people and also how to buy so as to be able to sell at such prices as will convince the most sceptical. Our motto is—A LARGE BUSINESS ON SMALL PROFITS—on a cash basis, avoiding the neccessity of charging good customers extra to make good our losses by bad debts. We are prepared to prove to the satisfaction of every man that the old credit system is not only false in principle ruinous, alike to merchant and customer. Selling for cash we can buy for cash and turn our money over and over, thus securing to our customers goods at prices at which we could not buy them wholesale on the old system, and to ourselves the satisfaction of a prosperous business on a safe footing.

An inspection of our Stock is respectfully invited. No trouble to show goods, being desirous of an opportunity to convince you that we do not advertise for the sake of puffing, but are in a position to back up all our assertions with solid facts.

Wind is cheap but not lasting, while truth is indistructable, and in business integrity and honor will win in the end while boastful admiration will fall behind.

To our old customers we would say that we are prepared to surprised even you in quantities, and qualities and prices, while to those who have not yet discovered the advantage of giving us a call we would present a cordial invitation to compare our stock and prices with what they have been used to in the past.

Trimble & Wright.

HIS SACRIFICE

OR,

For Love of Her.

CHAPTER XLII.—(CONTINUED.)

The days and weeks passed brightly, pleasantly, and oh, how happily, to Louie; she had plenty to keep her busy too, calls to make, weddings and receptions and balls to attend, for Mrs. Glenmore was as much a favorite in society as Miss Anthon had been, and Muriel had no intention of allowing her beautiful daughter to settle down into a quiet married life. Muriel missed Louie exceedingly; the house seemed very quiet and lonely without the lovely girl-face, the light step, the low, soft laugh.

"Oh, Louie, I wish you and Roy would come home, and remain until you go to housekeeping," she said, pleadingly. "You have no idea how much I miss you, the house seems so lonely."

But Louie shook her head. She felt that for many reasons it was best that she and Roy did not live with her father and mother. She had seen Percy Evringham several times since her marriage, and that young gentleman had so far recovered from his disappointment that he was able to go and spend many pleasant evenings with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Glenmore, considered Roy a very agreeable fellow, and could hear Louie call her husband "dear," quite unmoved.

Nothing so quickly cures a man of his love for a woman as to see that woman the wife of another man; this cure had worked wonders in Percy Evringham's case. He had loved Louie Anthon—he admired Mrs. Roy Glenmore; Louie Anthon had been the loveliest woman in all the world, Mrs. Roy Glenmore was one of the loveliest. If Louie had died he would have probably been faithful to her memory as long as he lived; possibly he might never have thought of loving another woman, but instead of dying she had married, and that made all the difference in the world.

He made a flying trip to New York every little while, and it generally happened that he spent most of his time while in the city with Miss Brentwood. But surely there was nothing particularly strange or unnatural in that, for was not Aline his truest friend? had she not sympathized with and comforted him in his sorrow?

Percy did not stop to think why it was that as soon as he had arrived in New York he was restless and uneasy until he saw Aline; he did not ask himself why the evenings he passed in her society seemed so very pleasant and so marvellously short.

He was taking dinner with Roy and Louie at the Brunswick one evening, and in the course of conversation, Louie, speaking about Aline, said demurely, but with a gleam of mischief in her eyes:

"I suppose, Percy, you have met Raleigh Thornton at the Brentwoods?"

Percy shook his handsome head in the negative.

"No?" murmured Louie, looking meditatively at the tiny bubbles that were rising from the bottom of her glass of champagne. "Why that is strange; I thought of course you had met him, and I was going to ask you how you liked him."

Percy looked interested, but not particularly pleasantly interested.

"Who is he, anyway?" he asked.

"Oh, he is a great friend of Aline's," answered Louie, innocently; "he has been very attentive to her all winter. I do wish you could see him, Percy; he is magnificent looking, is considered one of the handsomest men in society, and his manners are simply charming."

"So?" said Percy, with a nonchalance that was a perfect bit of acting considering his feelings just at that moment.

Percy did not enjoy the remainder of that dinner, and it was a shame, too, for it was as perfect in its way as it is possible for a dinner to be. He declined Mr. and Mrs. Glenmore's warm invitation to accompany them to the theatre, pleading a previous engagement; and though he did not say it was with Aline, Roy and Louie knew perfectly well that it was.

"My darling Louie," said Roy, after they had parted with Percy, "do you think——"

"I don't think anything," said Louie, laughing merrily as she interrupted him, "only—wait and see."

And Percy, wending his way up Fifth Avenue, was in not a particularly amiable frame of mind.

"Really, I shouldn't think Aline would encourage a fellow like that," he muttered. "What does she want this Raleigh Thornton, or whatever his name is, hanging around her for if she don't love him?"

"But perhaps she does," whispered a little small voice, and Percy started suddenly as though he had received a pailful of ice-water full in the face, drew a long breath, and walked along very quickly. He found Aline looking very beautiful in her evening-dress of wine color and peach-pink, a rose flush upon her cheeks, the light in her great dusky eyes that had come into them—well, since Percy had taken to visiting New York so often. But she was not alone. Lounging gracefully on one of the embroidered satin couches, was a remarkably handsome young gentleman whom Aline introduced as Mr. Thornton.

Really Percy was very disagreeable that evening, more disagreeable than you would ever imagine handsome Percy could possibly be; and Raleigh Thornton was certainly not to blame for thinking Mr. Evringham about as thoroughly disagreeable a young fellow as he had ever met in all his life. He would not take any part in the conversation; when he spoke, he addressed his remarks to Aline exclusively, he completely ignored Mr. Thornton, yet though he scarcely looked at him he was obliged to acknowledge to himself that the young New Yorker was handsome, was witty and entertaining.

At last Raleigh Thornton took his departure, and having reminded Aline that she had promised to go with him to a German the following evening. After he had gone, and the heavy street door had closed with a clang after him, Percy suddenly rose from the chair and seated himself by Aline's side on one of the little couches.

"Aline," he said, rather fiercely, tugging viciously at his silky mustache, "do you care for that fellow?"

Oh, the relief in his tone! "that fellow," it was decided, to say the least.

"Do I care for him, Percy? I like him very much, if that is what you mean."

"But I don't mean that at all, Aline, do you love him?"

Half indignantly she soared up at him; then her eyes drooped quickly, a bright flush swept over her face.

"Because, Aline"—just a quiver of earnestness in his voice—"I don't want you to love him—nor any man—but me."

"And you are not surprised?" murmured Aline, the next day when she had told Louie the news.

"Not a particle, dear—and oh, Aline, I am so glad he loves you."

"So am I," said Aline, softly.

About the first of February Richard Brandon came home, and it was indeed a warm, loving welcome he received from Roy and Louie. He dined with them the day he arrived, and after dinner when they were alone together—just those three—in Louie's pretty private parlor, he said—with that rarely tender smile of his lighting up his face:

"I brought you something, Louie, but I am going to give Roy what I brought him, first."

He took from his pocket a sealed letter, which he laid in Roy's hand.

Wonderingly the young man broke open the envelope; drawing out the sheet of paper it inclosed, he unfolded it, and read what was written upon it, and as he read his face grew white as death, his breath came quick and fast, and when he had finished, he carried one hand to his head as though he was dazed.

"Uncle Richard—it cannot be true—it cannot be that I am——"

"Lord Fairleigh? Yes," said Richard Brandon, and in his eyes glad tears were standing. "It is true, my boy, you are Lord Fairleigh of Fairleigh Towers, Derbyshire, England. Louie, my darling, you must be the first one to congratulate him."

She looked from one to the other of them helplessly.

"I cannot understand, Uncle Richard—I do not see how my Roy can be—Lord Fairleigh."

And taking her little trembling hands in his own strong ones, while Roy held the letter from the London lawyers—Messrs. Gresham & Barham—Richard Brandon told them the whole story, and when he had finished, it was plain and clear to them both.

Roy's father, Cyril Fairleigh, was the third son of Lord Reginald Fairleigh, and, notwithstanding the fact that he was the youngest, was his father's favorite son, being very much like, in face and disposition, his mother, a lovely woman, whom Lord Fairleigh passionately loved.

Just after he came of age, Cyril fell violently in love with a young girl who was employed by one of his mother's lady friends as governess to her young children.

This young girl, Lilian Forsyth, was a lovely, gentle girl, the only child of a North of England curate, who, dying almost penniless, left his motherless child to struggle on as best she could. Life was not very bright to her—poor child. Her lovely face, with its soft sad eyes and sorrowful mouth, first attracted Cyril Fairleigh's attention, and in a very short time it had become the one face in all the world to him.

When Lord Fairleigh heard that his favorite son was paying very marked attention to Lady Harcourt's governess, he was greatly disturbed, and sending for Cyril, told him what he had heard, and suggested that he should leave England for a time, travel on the Continent until he had recovered from his boyish infatuation—for that was what Lord Fairleigh considered it. What was his horror and surprise when Cyril answered, quietly but very firmly, that he loved Miss Forsyth, had already asked her to be his wife, and, what is more, had every intention of marrying her. In vain Lord Fairleigh argued and pleaded, neither his arguments nor his prayers could change Cyril's resolution. At last he lost his temper, and, in a towering passion of rage, told him that the day he married that low, designing creature, as he designated poor Lilian—he ceased to be a son of his.

"You can choose between us—your father and that low-born girl," he said, "but I swear if you choose her you must abide by your choice; if you marry her I never want to look upon your face again, to hear your name spoken; you will no longer be a son of mine."

It is quite needless to say he did marry her—for love of her he was willing to give up home, friends, everything, even name; for the day after their marriage he sailed for America under the name of Glenmore.

In the course of time, Reginald, Lord Fairleigh, died, his oldest son succeeded him, and for ten years had lived in the enjoyment of the immense Fairleigh estate: then he was taken down with some organic disease—the same which had killed Roy's father, and which had been fatal to many of the Fairleighs—and dying childless, the title and earldom had fallen in direct succession to Arthur, the second son. Lord Arthur's two sons died in infancy, and he himself had died a sudden violent death; he was run away with by a span of high-spirited horses, thrown from the carriage and was picked up dead.

Then it was that Cyril, the youngest son, was remembered—he had not been entirely forgotten, there were many that recollected Lord Reginald's favorite boy. A search was commenced for him, advertisements inserted in the newspapers of every country—it was one of those advertisements that Richard Brandon saw. Cyril Fairleigh was dead, gone like the rest, but his son—Lilian Forsyth's child and his—was alive; so it was that Roy came into his inheritance.

Richard Brandon had no trouble in proving that Roy was Cyril Fairleigh's child. Perhaps poor Cyril had thought such a thing might come to pass, for in that box Richard Brandon had treasured so carefully were so many things that went to show Henry Glenmore and Cyril Fairleigh were one and the same. A watch inscribed, "To my dear boy, from his affectionate father, Reginald Fairleigh," a ring that had belonged to his mother before her marriage, with her maiden name engraved inside of it, besides the letters and the wedding certificate. Yes, Roy was Lord Fairleigh—that was plainly proved.

To say that everybody was surprised when the wonderful news came out is a very feeble way of expressing it. To think that Roy Glenmore was a full-fledged English lord, heir to one of the oldest titles, and one of the largest estates in England!

People felt as though they had been entertaining an angel unawares, and it was quite marvellous how many remembered that they had always liked him so much, had always thought there was something so *distingue* about him.

And Mrs. Van Alstyne was in a seventh heaven of delight.

"I know I could not have felt so perfectly delighted if I had discovered I was a lord myself," she said, enthusiastically, and when she saw Muriel she almost choked herself laughing.

"Muriel Anthon, do you remember the day we were talking about him, and I said for anything I knew to the contrary he might have Norman blood in his veins?" she said, hysterically. "And just think he has got Norman blood in his veins—the dear, dear boy."

Muriel was calmly happy, conscious that her daughter had acquitted herself admirably, had made an everlasting name for herself in society, and there was just a little pardonable pride in her voice and manner when she spoke of "my daughter, Lady Fairleigh."

The third week in February Roy and Louie sailed for England, as it was all important that Lord Fairleigh should take care of the fortune which had so suddenly and unexpectedly come into his hands.

CHAPTER XLIII.

The March of that year was an unusually stormy and severe one. For days at a time it rained unceasingly, and the gales were terrible—there were many shipwrecks on the coast. March is always a trying month, this March was particularly trying; if it had started out with the resolution to outdo its predecessors in point of disagreeability, it had certainly succeeded, for everybody said it was, without exception, the coldest, windiest, stormiest and most thoroughly unpleasant March they had ever experienced, and this is saying a great deal.

One dreary, rainy afternoon, Muriel Anthon was sitting in her favorite chair in her pretty *boudoir*, embroidering in a slow, languid way, quite unusual to her. She had not been feeling well for three or four days; early in the month she had caught a heavy cold, and it did not seem to have entirely left her; she felt really miserable this afternoon, more miserable than she would acknowledge to herself. There was a tight feeling about her chest—a feeling of heat and weight rather than pain; her head ached, and from time to time she coughed—a dry, hacking cough, and that was something very unusual for her.

"I hope I am not going to be sick," she said to herself, as a creeping chill passed over her, and shivering in the warm, flower-scented room, she drew her chair nearer to the fire, dropping her embroidery, and laying her head wearily against the satin cushions. "I must have caught more cold," she continued. "I am sorry, too, for it does worry Russel so, even when I am the least bit sick; I shall not tell him I do not feel well. It is only the weather, I guess; how can any one feel well such wretched weather as we have been having right straight along since the first of the month? I shall be so glad when May comes; I always detested March and April."

And then she fell to thinking dreamily of the summer which was to come, and for which she had made all her plans. She was to spend it in England, and how anxious she was to see Louie in her own beautiful home.

When an hour or so later Arundel came in, he found her still sitting in the low chair before the fire, whose rosy gleams alone lighted up the room which had slowly filled with the dusky twilight shadows.

"And why is my darling sitting alone in the dark?" he asked tenderly, kneeling down beside her and winding his arms about her.

"It grew dark so suddenly I did not notice," she answered, dreamily. "I guess you may light the gas, Russel dear."

But when the room was bright with the gas light, which gained a soft pink tinge in passing through the rose-colored globes of the chandelier, Arundel saw that the beautiful face which was his sunshine, his life, was deeply flushed, the velvety eyes dull and heavy, and his lips were white as he said, oh, so anxiously.

"Muriel, my darling, you are not feeling well—you are ill!"

She smiled a little tender, but languid smile.

"No, Russel, I guess not very ill. I have a headache, that is all, and to-morrow it will be gone."

But on the morrow Muriel's headache was not gone—it was still there—a dull headache, and there was the same feeling of weight and heat upon her chest. And yet she thought nothing of it, laughed when Arundel anxiously proposed sending for the family physician, saying:

"It is nothing, dear, nothing but a little cold; and I shall be all over it in a day or two. Don't look so worried, Russel."

But the next day Arundel knew that she was worse; her breath came quick, the little dry cough was more frequent, her small hands burning hot, and terribly alarmed—a terrible fear upon him—he sent for the doctor.

Dr. Marston had been the family physician for years, and when he came and looked down at Muriel as she lay upon a small velvet couch in her room, he shook his head gravely, saying to Arundel, who sat beside her:

"Why didn't you send for me before?"

Ah, why had he not! All Arundel's heart was filled with passionate regret that he had not done so, and that terrible fear grew upon him, a fear of something, what—he dared not ask himself.

He followed the doctor out of the room, and in the hall laid a detaining hand upon his arm.

"Doctor, what is it?" he asked, in a strained, unnatural voice, and the face he lifted to Dr. Marston's was drawn and ashy pale.

"My dear Mr. Anthon, don't be alarmed," the doctor answered quickly. "It is pneumonia. I wish I had been called in before; but still I have every hope that I shall be able to bring your wife out of it all right."

"You must doctor, you must; if she should die—— Great God!"

He leaned against the wall, shaking in every limb; great drops standing thick upon his forehead, a violet shade gathering about his mouth, and Dr. Marston more moved than he cared to show by the sight of the mute agony, said briskly:

"Oh, you mustn't take on like this, you know; it will never, never do. I shall have you on my hands as well as your wife."

With a mighty effort Arundel recovered his self-control.

"Doctor, you will not let her die? You do not know what she is to me—she is my life!"

Dr. Marston turned his head suddenly away; the wistful agony in those dark eyes was more than he could bear.

"Of course I will not let her die," he said, cheerily.

But as he drove away from the house, the kind-hearted physician murmured to himself:

"I believe it would well-nigh kill him if she should not recover. I wish I had been called in before; he has no idea how ill she is."

Surely Dr. Marston worked faithfully over Muriel; everything that he could do he did, but what does human skill avail against the inevitable? When the fiat has gone forth from the great throne what can we do! Nothing, nothing! and oh, the agony of such helplessness! Does earth hold anything more bitter than to see the life of our best beloved ebbing, ebbing, and to know that we are powerless?

Day after day she grew worse—every day weaker.

God knows Arundel Anthon had sinned, and God knows, and He alone, how he suffered, as day after day, night after night, he watched beside her—the woman in whom his life began and would end. The knowledge came upon them at last—those who loved her so—that she was going from them; and over the sea a message went to Louie—a message telling her that in this world never again would she see her beautiful mother.

One morning Muriel had asked to have the curtains drawn aside that the sunlight might come into the room. It was a beautiful April morning, and as the warm spring sunshine crept through the windows and fell in bars of gold upon the carpet, a smile played upon Muriel's lips.

"How bright and warm the sunshine is!" she whispered faintly to Arundel; "the winter has gone, summer is coming, dear, and we are going to England, you and I, to see Louie—my dear little Louie. Oh, Russel, I wish the warm, beautiful, sunshiny summer would make haste and come."

With Arundel's arms around her, her head upon his breast, Muriel fell asleep, and from that sleep she awake not in this world.

It was late in the afternoon of the day after she died that Arundel went into the quiet, darkened room where she was laying. It was utterly beyond human power to compute what his agony had been since he had laid her down out of his arms—dead; it is impossible to measure such agony, nor are there any words in which it could be described.

During the last two hours he had been alone in his library writing; he had written two letters, one to Louie, the other to Richard Brandon—and now the end was at hand.

Standing beside the quiet form, he looked down at the beautiful white face with the wonderful mystery of death upon it.

They were alone—he and she, just as they had been so many times before; but this time she did not answer, though he called her by all the dear names she had so loved to hear, and the pale lips did not move, though he kissed them so many, many times. At last he took from his vest pocket a small vial, and there was a strange look upon his face—a look almost exulting, as he raised it to his lips and drank of its contents.

Then a strange scene followed. Lifting the quiet figure in his arms, he carried it to a broad couch that stood in a far corner of the room, and laid it down—so tenderly—upon the velvet cushions; then lying down beside it, he drew the lovely head to its old resting place upon his breast, and folded his arms about her—his beautiful dead Muriel.

"I knew you would be lonely without me, darling," he murmured, pressing his lips to the marble-cold forehead, "and now we will sleep together."

So they found him, when hours later, alarmed by the profound silence in the chamber of death!—they forced the lock and entered. Just previous to going into that room he had given orders that no one should disturb him, saying that he wished to be alone with dead. But they did not disturb him when they went in—Arundel Anthon was beyond the reach of earthly disturbance.

The summer for which Muriel had longed, came—the bright, warm sunshiny summer; but it only bestarred with flowers the grass that grew over her grave.

It was nearing the close of a lovely June day, and the many windows of Fairleigh Towers were gleaming like burnished brass in the red rays of the setting sun. On the velvety green lawn a pleasant party was assembled. There was Roy and Louie, Percy and Aline—who, with their little four-year-old boy, Percy Evringham, junior, were on a visit to England—and Richard Brandon; while the children—five-year-old Russel, three-year-old Muriel, and little Percy—were playing together, running here and there, their sweet childish voices ringing clearly on the soft air.

Very beautiful was Louie, her eyes soft and bright with happiness; though in repose there came an expression upon her face which told she knew what sorrow was—and she did know.

In the letter which he had written to her just previous to his death, Arundel—moved, who can say by what impulse—had told her of the false part he had played so successfully, told her the whole story, that he was not her father, and who her father was. Of course the knowledge had been a terrible shock, and in connection with her grief at her mother's death, had for a time almost prostrated her; then came her grandmother's death, and within a year after, her grandfather's, and she had loved them very much. Yes, Louie knew a sorrow, but still she could not be wretched or unhappy with such a husband and as she had.

Percy and Aline were perfectly happy, they adored each other; and Percy could have been so happy with Louie as he married her as he was with Aline; for was especially adapted to him, there was her nature that which supplied all that lacking in his.

And Richard Brandon—for the world knew him by that name, and by it would always know him. Four years before he yielded to Roy's and Louie's earnest that he should retire from business, England, and make their home his so he should live. Everybody loved honored him, and the poor for miles spoke reverently and tenderly of him; body but the angels really knew how good he done in the world.

The sun went down, over the distant mountain purple shadows were falling.

"Come," said Louie, "we must go and so talking and laughing still they moved slowly toward the house.

All but Richard Brandon; he lingered eyes fixed upon the western sky still blaze of rose color and gold.

"Uncle Richard, take Muriel up—she is so tired."

The childish voice roused him; he lifted her in his arms—little Muriel leigh—his grand child, the child he so dearly and whose eyes and hair were like those of the woman for whom she been named.

"Why you cry?" asked the little girl ously, for looking up at him she had the tears in his eyes.

But he only kissed her; he did not tell he had been thinking of a grave far over sea, wondering whether the flowers planted upon it were growing.

"Don't cry," said the child, with both her arms around his neck. "Muriel loves you, Uncle Richard, loves you much."

He kissed the sweet child-mouth, many as he brushed his tears away:

"Dear little Muriel!"

Then with the small golden head upon his breast he walked slowly up winding path to the house.

Oh, noble, patient, faithful heart, somewhere—somewhere, thou shalt peace!

(THE END.)

Success and Mediocrity.

All men, we may be sure, prefer prizes of life to the blanks; but we to assume therefore that all men will the prizes at the price at which they be had. Whatever the special prize which commends itself to a man's whether it be wealth, or fame, or a recognized position in the eyes of world, he soon finds out that it is not gained by wishing for it. It must be if at all, by hard work; by a struggle, which will be doubtful for time, and which may be very possibly cessful in the end. There are victors vanquished to be found among the petitors, in life's race. To some confident in their own resources, and ed with an energy and determination which can carry them over all difficult there is a positive charm in the choice road not distinctly marked out in and in which dangers and adventure present themselves at any moment. are resolved to succeed, and they do succeed. *Possunt quia posse* They may be beaten back a thousand but they push through and come the goal. Others there are more timid or less well furnished fensive and defensive arms. Great they feel, are not for them, greatly may wish for them, and gladly would receive them on the tolerably terms on which they are not to be had they make up their minds to do them and to put up with the best alents that come in their way. If discontented, it is in an etiose, unprofitable sort of fashion which comes to nothing gives no promise of any fruit. They always aware of what they are doing, the appointed end which is only too waiting for them. Gradually the dawns upon them. They have chosen nobodies, and the choice once made easily to be reversed. They have ease to exertion, the certainly of things to the chance of great ones. little late for them to exclaim bargain when it has been struck and out, or to complain that they are not they might have been if their past been at once more laboriously and venturesomely spent. There are men who have neither the wish power to be energetic. Neither hard nor downright idleness is to their They like something between the make-believe sort of work, a decent able way of getting something on and at no mental exertion whatever. men are, so to say, the normal the race—sound, steady, commonplace sons, no geniuses and no fools, fair abilities, but with no more and seeking chiefly to go through life ly, and not to be put to the trouble compelled to think or work over *Times*.

They Settled.

Two men were wrangling in front of City Hall the other day, when one of called out:

"I tell you I don't owe you no $5."

"I say you do!"

"And I won't pay it!"

"Then I'll sue you!"

At this point a pedestrian halted and quired of the one:

"Do you honestly owe him?"

"Not a penny, sir!"

"And will you sue him for $5?" he asked of the other.

"I will!"

"Give him seven dollars," counseled pedestrian to the debtor—"give him and be glad to. If he sues he'll get verdict, and your expenses will least ten dollars. Give him seven thankful that you are beating two jussice and a constable, six jury two witnesses out of their fees."

A satisfactory settlement was the spot.

THE KEEWATIN MINES.

...r investments by English Capitalists.

...Property Rapidly Rising in Value—Indications of a Rush—Hundreds Already Flocking to the District.

...much has been said and written upon ...Keewatin district that it now becomes ...actual necessity for the press to watch ...argus eyes the progress made by the ...erent mines, claims and prospects. The ...erans, Lake Winnipeg and Hay Island ...panies have from their first formation ...ded the developement of their works ...h the capital of the promoters alone, and ...ed no person to invest a single dollar un... the richness of the ore and test of quan... had fully justified their expectations. ...s was done at a large outlay which the ...oters have not begrudged. Having ...ed their mines in a position to defy the ...ny of all mining engineers, and offer ...e pro quo for investors, these companies ...ced to place their stock upon the ...kets, and met with ready demand. This ...a business way of proceeding, and their ...es, of course sold for nearly par. As... ...ing that the Keewatin district was real... a first-class one, English capitalists ...ing to invest in the new Eldorado in... ...ted a series of inquiries which finally ...ed negotiations with the Lake Winni... ...ompany, and the largest deal in

MANITOBA MINING STOCK

...has yet taken place was the result, ...vestment being one of 10,000 shares ...s favorite stock, which is not to used ...okerage business, but as a perman... ...vestment. In the deal of this stock ...Winnipeg has now advanced $1 per ...and very firm at that. This comes ...ming in a commercial and not a spec... ...e sense. Can the same be said of all ...her mines? From the Rat Portage ...s the following is clipped, not with ...ire to effect the mine spoken of, ...traction investors to look well before ...g their money in any mine until ...vestment is sure to repay: "At ...ge Heenan mine a gang of eight men ...en busy all week erecting the new ...al offices, which, when finished, will ...e most extensive, substantial and best ...ed on the lake. This company is ...ing no expenses in developing, but the ...st economy is being exercised in the ...ture. A heavy shipment of tools ...ware passed through the post this ...and another follows, after which pro... will be laid in for the close season. ...e manager's intention to be well be... ...e water line within a month from this ... The working shaft is now down ...et, and is being sunk 9 x 7." Again, ...e same source, we clip the following: ...mber is being taken out of the Can... ...ning company's buildings, the dimen... ...which are as follows: Storehouse, ...; boarding house, 18 x 24; office, ...shaft house, 16 x 20." Now all ...show that buildings of this size are ...t insignificant affairs that can be ...n mining districts, and only equals ...of the shaft, 29 x 7, and 8 feet deep. ...is not the objective point. Store ...s offices which are more than half the ...store house and boarding house com... ...as well as boarding houses can be ...t. But have the George Heenan ...any right to their claim? The ...e given as below. Mr. Joseph ...n took up the claim from grass roots ...ected a house for working the mine; ...small shaft, but had to suspend op... ...through lack of funds. The present ...ger director, it is claimed, jumped ...claim and organized a company to con... ...e operating of the mines, without ...mpson's knowledge. This company ...stock at a par value of $200 and ...s now offered for nominally nothing. ...mpson, finding this out, and backed ...e of means, has commenced suit ...t the company, intending to throw the ...into chancery. This kind of legal busi... ...is sincerely hoped, will not be in... ...by many of the mining companies, ...of the success of the Keewatin sec... ...pen is upon harmony, freedom from ...and a gritty pushing of the mining ...Manitoba.

Crazed by a Cruel Joke.

...recently died at Charenton a ...has had a very curious history. ...years ago the deceased, whose name ...Lesse, was condemned to death at ...Assizes for the murder of an old ...n, M. Demoury. The case had ex... ...ed a lot of interest and the court was ...with spectators. Among the per... ...anding immediately behind Roussot, ...ded back by a pair of gendarmes, ...Planchat, an employee of the *Presse* ...paper, who had somehow contrived to ...himself into that position without ...ing notice. Scarcely had the sentence ...pronounced when Planchat, moved as ...reward explained by an uncontrollable ...passed the side of his hand over the ...'s neck in imitation of the keen blade ...guillotine, at the same time emitting ...ring sound. Roussot instantly fell ...with a shriek of terror, and the by... ...indignant at this heartless and ...ng act, rushed upon Planchat and ...ly abused him. Planchat was subse... ...condemned to two years imprison... ...As for his victim he never recovered ...mind, but remained insane until the day ...death. He was pardoned by the Em..., but confined, first at Bicetre and ...ward at Charenton, where he has just ...d. The unfortunate man was under ...pression that he had been actually be... ...in the Pailais de Justice, and when ...ing the story was in the habit of imi... ...the strange sound that haunted him ...thirty years.

...brougham, a dogcart, and a riding ...were always at John Brown's dis... He had his own suite of rooms at ...sor, Osborne, and Balmoral; a separate ...was kept for him, and he was waited ...by obsequious servants specially ap... ...to his service. He had the exclusive ...of shooting in the extensive, well... ...covers on the Osborne estate; he ...shoot at Windsor and at Balmoral ...disposed, and the salmon fishing on ...Queen's water on the Dee was also under ...dominion.

Wonderful Ice Caves.

One of the greatest natural wonders of Europe is the Hungarian ice cave. At the foot of the highest group of the Carpathian chain lies the Gomitar of Gomar, a district of singular beauty and variety, in which are mountains on whose summit grows the Arctic lichen and the pine, while at their base tobacco, Indian corn and melons flourish. It is in this country, within a few miles of the town of Dobsham—that the newly-discovered ice caverns are situated. The existence of these extraordinary caves was well known, but although situated at the low elevation of three thousand five hundred feet, where snow rests only in winter, it was left to a youth named Ruffiny to explore these secret recesses of the earth. Having provided himself with everything that could be imagined necessary for such an expedition, he entered the chasm, and working his way over blocks of ice and a chaos of debris, which in the course of ages had accumulated there, he became lost for a time in the darkness of a new world. With infinite difficulty he reached what appeared to him a frozen lake, and returned to his point of departure. His companions now joined him, and penetrated still further into these icy solitudes. Not alone do these caves contain pillars and waterfalls of ice, but three walls are studded with thousands of ice structures, hexangular in form, from a half to one inch in diameter, which, clustered together, resembled anemones and other flowers scintillating like diamonds in the magnesium light."

Curious Attempt at Blackmailing.

A correspondent informs the London *Times* of a romantic incident which has recently occured in a prosperous London suburb. A devoted young High Church curate, of intetesting appearance and great popularity in his district, was waited upon by a young lady of considerable attractions, but with an air of deep melancholy and clad in a somewhat ascetic garb. She invited him to her house and revealed to him a fatal secret. She had conceived a deep, a passionate, love for the curate himself. She knew, she said, that her passion was hopeless; he, in his devotion to the Church, for which she loved him all the more, had vowed himself to a life of celibacy, and she would carry her attachment to the grave which she felt was not far off. But there was one kindness which was in his power to grant her, the remembrance of which would bring consolation to her dark and weary path. Would he, before they parted give her but one kiss? After some timidity and agitation the young curate, touched with pity, complied. The lady shed another tear, bade him adieu in a hollow voice, and he departed. A few days afterward he received a neat little parcel, gracefully tied with a piece of blue ribbon, and on opening it found an instantaneous photograph (cabinet size) of himself kissing the young lady. Accompanying this was a communication from the fair creature herself that there were eleven more copies, and that he might have the whole dozen at £20 apiece. Should he not be in want of them it was her intent on to dispose of them in another quarter. Negotiations on the subject are said to be proceeding.

Discontent and Duty.

A good many people spend all their life in hunting for a place in this world that they never were intended to fill. They never settle down to any sort of restful or contented feeing. What they are doing now is not by any means the work that is suited to their abilities. They have a sunny ideal of a very noble life which they would like to reach, in which their powers would have free scope, and where they could make a very bright record. But in their present condition they cannot do much of anything and there is little use to try. Their life is a humdrum and a prosy outline, and they can accomplish nothing really worthy and beautiful. So they go on discontented with their own lot, and sighing for another; and while they sigh the years glide away, and soon they will come to to the end, to find that they have missed every opportunity of doing anything worthy of a rational being on the passage to eternity. The truth is, one's vocation is never some far-off possibility. It is always the simple round of duties that the passing hour brings. No day is common-place if we only had eyes to see its splendor. There is no duty that comes to our hand but brings us the possibility of kingly service.—*Exchange.*

Rash Judgments.

We are daily tempted and solicited into rash and self-fettering judgments. The mental interests of society are too few to suffer personal character and faculty to remain uncanvassed. Conversation runs on persons rather than on things, and you are directly asked for an opinion. Great evils come out of such questions. In the first place you may have no opinion, nor be entitled to have one. Your opinions of me slowly and silently grow up in you; and scarcely has this process begun when you are suddenly asked to define them. Yet it is probable, such are our habits, that you will not have the simplicity to resist the snare. You will be hurried into precipitate judgment—mere first impressions will be hardened into permanent conclusion—you will presumptuously speak of the deep inner nature or unknown capacity in a man from slight and insufficient hints—you will commit yourself to some defined view of him, and never again have the free privilege of open, candid, receptive intercourse unbiassed by your own rash judgment. There is a rudeness and irreverence of nature in thus assuming to judge any man. It is a barren attitude. When we have once judged a man we have as it were closed his access to us at all unexpected avenues. We are pledged to one view of him—he is no more an infinite possibility to us—we have measured him, and never more can look upon him, with the freshness and reverence of an undefined hope.

Immense reservoirs of naptha have been struck at Balachana and Sabuntscha, in the neighborhood of Baku, in Russia. There are at present twenty springs in full flow. The gush is described as extraordinary. The price at present is a little less than two copecks per pood, or a fraction less than one halfpenny per thirty-six pounds English.

TORONTO'S BUSINESS HOUSES.

Their Activity and Enterprise.

The business of Toronto both in the wholesale and retail trade, has grown till its development has become almost a proverb. Not only have its buildings on almost every leading street undergone vast enlargements and improvements of late years, but the amount of business transacted within the same walls has also greatly developed. A representative of TRUTH while taking a stroll down King street east was much struck by these facts on paying a visit to the dry goods establishment of Messrs. Petley & Petley, whose well known emblem of the Golden Griffin is a prominent landmark on eastern King street. To all outside appearances Messrs. Petley & Petley's store does not seem to be any better than it was five years ago, but when one enters, their improvements—not only in the extent and character of the business but in the appearance of the place—are visible on every hand. The interior of the establishment has, in fact, undergone a complete transformation. The old dull looking walls of former days have been replaced by elegant and spacious walls, whose light and delicate tints are rendered brighter by floods of light from three large skylights, in addition to the front and rear windows, while a fine outfit of gasaliers must render the scene a brilliant one at night. While the old portions of the building have thus been improved, they have been extended by a space of 55x 90 feet to the rear, giving to the house—which now contains an immense cellarage stored with goods—about double its former capacity. These improvements have been effected at a cost of about $9,000, and, as showing the energy of the presiding genius of the Golden Griffin, have been carried on through the winter weather while still meeting the regular demands of the trade that pours into the place. Mr. Petley seems to be a man of unusual energy and perseverance. Since he and his brother purchased the business from Messrs. Hughes Bros. last September—then conducted under the name of Petley & Co—they have had great success. By persistently bringing their claims before the public through the press, and maintaining those claims by the quality of goods they advertise, they have become known throughout the country as perhaps no other firm ha . Mr. J. W Petley is now a permanent resident of Manchester, England, where, adopting the system pursued by several of the largest wholesale houses, they have the benefit of a first-hand knowledge of the English markets—an advantage which is seen in the superior style and quality of their imported goods. The first millinery opening of the new firm took place on Wednesday and was attended by crowds of people, who seemed to admire the elegance and taste of the establishment and its stock. The several departments, such as the millinery and mantles, silks, fancy goods, dress goods, staple goods, hosiery and gloves, gents' furnishings, carpets, linoleums, oil cloths, &c., (the stock of the latter always being one of the finest in the city) are stocked with entirely new goods, and the firm with their present advantages must do a heavy spring trade.

Mrs. Caudle in Zuni.

K'ia-wu troubled herself much with her husband's actions. They usually slept along the opposite side of my little room. Night after night, hour after hour, I have heard her, in the peculiar sing-song tone of her race and sex, lecture her silent governor. The darkness would grow deeper, the embers on the hearth fade to ashes, but the theme lost neither interest nor voice. It used sorely to provoke me: and in my own language, hopelessly striving to sleep, I would sometimes curse both the persistency of the Zuni Caudle and the silence of the matrimonial stoic. "Ho! the younger brother is thoughtful; to-morrow I will fix his bed better," it would say; and the governor, filling the exclamation with the most perfect understanding of the situation, would ejaculate, "Humph!" but no more. Undisturbed, the current would then flow on until later; by cousiderable distance of the stars, the tone would die away. A moment of dead silence, then a cough from the governor, followed by the bland inquiry:

"Is that all?"

"What more should I say, talkless?" the old woman would reply, in a most injured and ill-controlled tone.

"Well, then" (with a yawn), "let's us go tos'eep, old girl (o'-*ka-si ki*), for it is time, and the younger brother is restless." With which he would turn over, cough again, and lapse into silence, hopeless to the tongue-weary woman, as evinced by her long-continued, half-smothered sobs.—*Frank H. Cushing, in the May Century.*

Happy Hours.

An accurate observer says: Mankind are always happier for having been happy; so that if you make them happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence from the memory of it. A childhood passed with a mixture of rational indulgence, under fond and wise parents, diffuses over the whole life a feeling of calm pleasure; and in extreme old age is the very last remembrance which time can erase from the mind of man. No enjoyment, however inconsiderable, is confined to the present moment. A man is the happier for life for having made an agreeable tour, or lived any length of time with pleasant people, or lived any considerable interval of innocent pleasure, which contributes to render of men so inattentive to the scenes before them, and carries them back to a world that is passed, and to scenes which are never to be renewed again.—*Dickens.*

An Answered Prayer

The little children of the Rev. Mr. Marshall had been very ill, and one Sunday morning it was feared they could not survive the day. All human aid seeming futile, the parents determined to invoke Divine help, and accordingly two solemn services were held, at which prayers were offered for the restoration and preservation of the dying little ones. The prayers must have been heard, for, in the evening the little sufferers fell into a tranquil sleep, from which they subsequently awakened so refreshed and improved that no doubts are now entertained as to their recovery. Their devout parents have never questioned the efficacy of prayer, but now more firmly than ever before have they an abiding faith in the mercy and goodness of Him to whom no sufferer appeals in vain.—*Denver (Col.) Tribune.*



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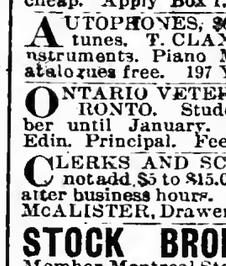
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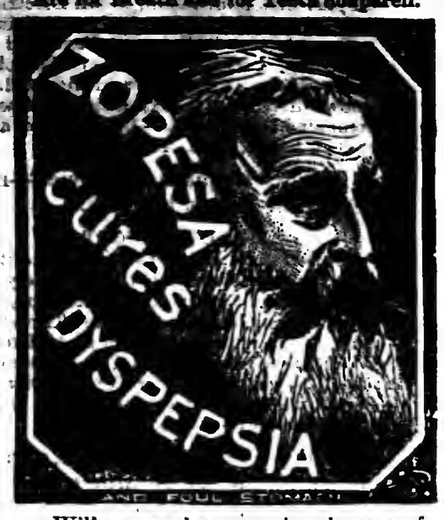
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—AND—
Catarrh.

Together with diseases of the Eye, Ear and Heart, successfully treated at the
Ontario Pulmonary Institute, 125
Church street, Toronto, Ont.
M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M.C.P.S.O., PROPRIETOR.

Our system of practice is by Medicated Inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Over 40,000 cases treated during the past 18 years.

If impossible to call personally for an examination, write for list of Questions and a copy of our new Medical Treatise. Address, ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE, 125 Church street, Toronto, Ontario.

Draw a fresh fragrant Breath and be merry
Fear no dental display as you smile;
For the virtues of famous "TRAYBERY"
Are for Breath and for Teeth nonpareil.



Will you exchange a chronic case of Dyspepsia, or agree to break up a Bilious Temperament—to give your torpid Liver activity, and thus strengthen your Digestion, regain energy, comfort, health and spirits, *all* for 75c? A single bottle of ZOPESA will do this. A few doses surprise those who try Zopesa. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia in their many forms it is a Panacea, and is warranted to cure them. It acts speedily and pleasantly. Try a 10 cent sample,

WHITE LEGHORN EGGS FOR HATCHING—Gain and Pugsley strains; $2.00 for 13; fair hatch guaranteed. R. GREENWOOD, Norway P. O.

WANTED—LADIES AND YOUNG MEN —in city or country, to take a light work at their own homes; anyone can do it; work sent by mail; good salary; distance no objection; no canvassing. Address, with stamp, BURT & EMMONS, Box 2,178, Boston, Mass.

WATCHMAKERS!

Before buying lathes, see the "Whitcomb," made by AMERICAN WATCH TOOL CO., Waltham, Ont.

General & Financial Agency.

Sums of from $200 to $50,000 to invest in Patent Rights, Business Chances, Manufactures, Hotels, Saloons, and any kind of merchantable or exchangeable property.

J. I. EVANS & CO.,
Leader Lane, Toronto.

AMBER SUGAR CANE
MACHINERY.
NEW PARAGON SCHOOL DESKS.

M. BEATTY & SONS, WELLAND, ONT.

Early Amber Cane Seed imported from the Southern States. Send for Catalogue and Prices.

THE SUN
A MILLION A WEEK.

No other Newspaper published on this side of the earth is bought and read by so many men and women. Why? Because it is outspoken, truth-telling and always interesting. It is everybody's newspaper. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.

A. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

BRICK
MACHINES.

MARTIN PATENT

E. & C. GURNEY & CO.
TORONTO.
Mention this paper.



DON'T FORGET

When visiting Toronto, to pay a visit to the

INDIAN CLOCK

one of the great attractions of the city. The increased patronage, that has been extended to this house for the past few years, has, of necessity, caused an enlargement of the already spacious building, to nearly two-thirds more than its former size. The immense new stock of Gold and Silver Watches, French and American Clocks of every description, Diamonds loose and mounted, Fine Gold and Silver Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Boxes, Cutlery, Spectacles, Opera Glasses, &c. Selling at marvellously low prices is worth inspection to any intending purchaser. A gent's good, sound, useful, stem-winding watch for $5. Ladies' Solid Gold Watches from $10. One Day Clocks, reliable timekeepers, for $1.

KENT BROS.
Watch and Jewelry Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL,
168 YONGE ST., TORONTO.
SIGN OF THE INDIAN CLOCK
N.B.—Send for Price List.

WATCHMAKERS WANTED — First-class; Highest wages; constant employment. KENT BROS. 168 Yonge Street, Toronto.

WORTHY OF PRAISE.

As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines, but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all. Electric Bitters are truely a most valuable medicine and will surely cure Billiousness, Fever and Ague, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Complaints, even when all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Esek.*—Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

Ladies, a piece of advice—never send your letters by male.

FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

Childhood shows the man, as morning shows the day.—*Milton.*

GIVEN AWAY.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requsted to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

It is better for a young man to blush than to turn pale.—*Cato.*

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use according'y and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

The man that makes a character makes foes.—*Young.*

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Debt is the subtlest and most far-reaching form of despotism under the sun.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

To learn much we must learn a little at a time, and learn that well.—*Locke.*

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and affection of the Liver, and from the immense sale of it without advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the marke, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents and one dollar. 127-40.

There are in business three things necessary—knowledge, temper, time. —*Feltham.*

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Try it for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. It is a preparation of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate. It will cure any sore where all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs. 127-40.

It seems to me that the fundamental graces in this life are, first, good health; second, good nature; and third, cheerfulness.—*Beecher.*

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING.

Is the only instantaneous relief Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Krams Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros General Store, Markdale. 127-40

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Prosperity is a great teacher, adversity is a greater. Possession pampers the mind; privation strains and strengthens it.—*Hezlitt.*

Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can becarned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. 121-6m.

Man is an animal that cannot long be left in safety without occupation; the growth of his fallow nature is apt to run into weeds.—*Hillard.*

"SUCCESS THE REWARD OF MERIT."

A. HILL

Takes much pleasure in returning thanks to his numerous customers for their hearty support in the past, and hopes by still further studying their interest and comfort to acquire a still greater amount of patronage.

The constantly increasing demand for good stylish fitting garments is a great proof of the advancing taste of our young men and their ambition to keep pace with the times.

The latest styles always on hand, and while I would prefer making my garments always in the prevailing style, yet my customers who choose to have them otherwise, my depend on getting them just to their orders.

Tailoring in all its branches. Cutting done on shortest notice. A GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.

A. HILL, OVER McFARLAND'S STORE.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first-class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th, 1881. 37-tf

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS
McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.
McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!
McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.
McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

Chopping done every Working day,

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

125 151.

Seeds, Seeds,

FRESH STOCK

FIELD and GARDEN

SEEDS

of all Kinds, at the

MEDICAL HALL,

MARKDALE.

A. Turner & Co.

SUGAR KETTLES

TO THE FARMERS!

SUGAR KETTLES OF THE BEST QUALITY AT

MARKDALE FOUNDRY

SUPPORT HOME MANUFACTURE.

WOOD & OLD IRON TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

MOFFAT BROS.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOTOS

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Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Palving a First-Class Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of years. Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class photo theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new process, instantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Come and come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesherton.

NEW SPRING

IMPORTATIONS

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON,

Begs to announce the arrival of his immense NEW STOCK of SPRING GOODS which are now being marked off, and will be sold at the lowest Tight Money prices.

OUR MOTTO is SMALL PROFITS and quick returns.

I am sick of the credit business which requires large profits to sustain it, and should have been buried long ago; therefore I will offer special inducements to cash and prompt paying customers.

My MILLINERY PARLORS under the able management of Miss Harbottle, was opened on the 16th inst with the prettiest stock ever seen in this part of the country, and will be sold at rock bottom prices.

SALT SALT SALT

Just received, one car load for Farm and Dairy purposes, which is selling fast.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 34. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 3, 1883. No. 138.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

$1.25 in three months, $2 if not paid till end of the year. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One column one year	$50 00
Half do. do.	27 50
Quarter do. do.	15 00
One-eighth do. do.	8 00
do. do.	4 00
Per ten lines, first insertion per line	8
Each subsequent insertion	3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by 12 o'clock on the wednesday preceding their publication.

JOB PRINTING

of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and Graduate, of the same, " Ayleth Medical Institute. " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Rooms over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Special attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

D. A. Cameron, M.D., & L.R.C.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Dent. Sur. Ont

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as before.

Simon Frost, J. W. Frost, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarlane's Store, on Friday and Saturday every 57.ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarlane's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

J. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Sales, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILDREN will confer a favor upon me and themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under the years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style. is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE. PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, May 14th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.. resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co., P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

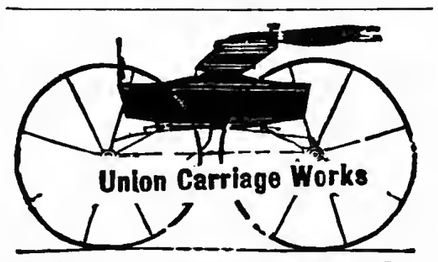
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan, 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

Seeds, Seeds.

Our annual importations of

Field and Garden Seeds

to hand (per SS *Erlking*) from one of the best houses in Europe, and includes all the leading seeds.

Orders by mail will receive careful and prompt attention.

H. PARKER,

(SEEDSMAN,)

DURHAM.

March 27th, 1883. 133

GEORGE NOBLE,

INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies: CITIZENS', of Montreal,

AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and

TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale. also Village Lots

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate, Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Excension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

Sayings and Siftings from Surrounding Sections Sorted and Sized for the Standard.

The North Grey Teachers' Convention will be held at the High School, Owen Sound, on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 22nd and 23rd.

The Residence of Madam Wilson, Owen Sound, was burned on Saturday the 21st, together with $75 in money.

The Orangeville *Gazette* of last week makes it appear from a clip from our paper that we had a disastrous fire in Markdale. The fire occurred in Dundalk.

The Mount Forest *Confederate* is now printed on a steam power press. It has entered on its seventeenth year of publication and gives an interesting review of life during that time in last weeks issue.

Orangeville has good prospects of having a Post Office and Custom House erected in the near future.

The cattle By-law in Shelburne is being observed.

A debating club has been lately formed at Badgeros.

Mr. G. M. Anderson of Shelburne, late of Markdale, leaves for the North-west this week.

The C. O. O. F. of Thornbury have had an annual supper. They now propose an excursion to Orillia on the 18th inst.

Petterman's mill in Collingwood was destroyed by fire on Monday the 23rd together with a house owned by Mayor Dudgeon. No insurance.

Mr. N. Campbell of Durham had over $70 in his pocket when the sad drowning accident occurred, which was all right when the body was found eight days afterwards.

The next division court will be held in Markdale.

Meaford driving park is to be fenced forthwith.

Rev. J. Eakin, Presbyterian, of Dundalk is about to remove to Wingham.

The cheese factory prospects are good at Dundalk.

Work has commenced on the Dundalk oat mill.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Joseph McArdle of Horeville met with an accident on the 17th inst. He was engaged in logging and by some means or other had his leg broken. Dr. Ghent set the injured limb.—*Harald.*

ON Wednesday last a young fellow named Duggan, hailing from Meaford, procured a horse from G. R. Phillips' livery stable, under the pretence of going to Flesherton, promising faithfully to be back at night. Instead of going to Flesherton he struck off for Meaford. Hearing nothing more of him on Saturday Mr. Phillips procured a warrant and placed it in the hands of constable Peterson. On Saturday night about eleven o'clock the horse was found tied to the gate post at Mr. Phillips' door terribly used up, but the driver was not to be seen. It is likely he will soon be caught.—*Herald.*

An Oddfellows, lodge, Manchester unity, was opened at Lion's Head recently with a good membership.

A lodge of the Canadian Order of Odd Fellows was opened at Hepworth last week by Bro's Geo. Howitt, P. G. and Jas. Douglas, P. G., of Owen Sound.

A lecture on marriage will be given in Wiarton on Friday evening the 4th. Admission 25c. After marriage it is a usual thing te have free lectures.

On Tuesday last week as Wm. McCoy and Sam. McLeod were driving down from Little Current their team broke through the ice abreast of Trotter's Point. McCoy at once pluckily jumped on the back of one of the struggling ponies and cut the harness; then, after considerable exertion and serious risk, he and his companion succeeded in getting both the animals out, but one of them again broke through and was drowned. The horses belonged to Jno. Riddell of the Commercial. —*Manatoulin Expositor.*

The trial of Mann, the murderer of the Cookes, was postponed at the L'Orignal assizes owing to the absence of material witnesses.

WOLSELEY.

A correspondent sends the following, which we insert with the request that more be given us for publication:—

Mr. R. Ninnons had a very fine piano shipped to his own address last week, and as there is some very fine young ladies in that section of country, no doubt our bachelors will often dream of "music in the air."

Wolseley excels in good water, abundance of wood, best land in the North-West Territory, and beautiful scenery, as we are only six miles from the far-famed Qu'Appelle river and valley One proof of my statement is that a great number of the ex mounted police have chosen Wolseley for their lot, after traversing the whole of the territory. No other class of men were better able to judge of location and soil. There is a great deal of land open for homstead entry north of the city, and a number of townships will be in the market early in the spring. We are looking for Wolseley to have more emigrants than any other station on the C. P. R. Our postmaster and general merchant, Mr. McAlster, has enlarged his building, that will give good accommodation for a fine stock. Messrs. Cross & Dill are doing a good trade in general merchandise, and last but not least is H. L. Dodds, who has a beautiful homestead in the suburbs, called East Glenelg Farm as well as a fine store in town, which would do credit to Regina or many other points.

IN THE PATH OF A CYCLONE

Great Destruction of Life and Property in the South

Many Persons Killed and Injured. Houses Torn to Pieces and Forests Levelled.

The recent terrible cyclone, of which we have had brief telegraphic information, appears to have done a frightful amount of damage. The following details speak for themselves.

WESSON, Miss.—A frightful cyclone passed over this place and over the town of Beauregard, one mile above, at about 4 P.M. yesterday. The wind for the past three days had been blowing a gale, and the lowering clouds indicated a storm. Its approach was heralded by deep rumbling sounds, the windows in the dwellings shaking with violence, and many anticipated an earthquake. The thunder roared and the lightning flashed with alarming vividness. Fences were torn down, and trees which had stood the storm for years were uprooted and cast 100 yards away. East of the railroad in Wessou the damage was slight, but in the western portion of the town the destruction was awful in its character.

As soon as the storm had somewhat abated the church bells were heard ringing, and people were seen rushing toward West Wesson, the rain in the meantime pouring in torrents. Reaching Peach Orchard street, an indescribable scene was witnessed. The street is lined with a large number of houses, in which the operatives of the Mississippi Mills are domiciled, and here the greatest destruction occured. Dwellings were torn to pieces, and a pine forest just beyond the limits of the town was

BLOWN OUT OF EXISTENCE.

The work of removing the dead and extricating the wounded from the ruins was soon begun. Calvin Reed, who lived in the neighborhood, died of excitement. The number of killed is estimated at twelve. Two or three children are missing, and 150 or 200 dwellings have been blown down. The escapes from some of the dwellings were miraculous. The number of people with broken limbs is estimated at seventy-five.

Dead bodies lay out in the violent rain for more than an hour after the cyclone. The dead are now all laid out, and coffins are being made for their reception. Among the killed in Wesson are Mrs. Causty and her two children, and several children of J. E. Gibson, one of whom was found crushed under a chimney. Two bodies found were so mangled as to be unrecognizable. A little boy was found in the woods, several hundred yards away, unhurt.

Beauregard, which is only a mile from here, lay in the direct path of the cyclone. The scene there is appalling, and the town may be said to no longer exist. It is, in truth, a mass of ruins, with scarcely a house standing. Uptorn trees lie strewn on all sides. Two brick stores, the largest in the place, were swept away, and the timbers scattered for miles around. Even out in the country two miles and a half dwellings were blown away. The railroad depot was carried away, and not a sign of it remains.

On the Natchez and Columbus Railroad, the town of Tillman was destroyed, and several were killed and wounded. On the Vicksburg and Meridan Railroad the town of Lawrence suffered terribly. The reports from other places and from the country show that the storm was wide spread and very destructive. Telegraph lines were blown down for miles.

At Tillman the town is in ruins, and property of all kinds in the neighborhood is greatly damaged.

Beauregard is a perfect wreck, not one house having escaped.

Lawrence suffered heavily in loss of property, but no lives were lost. Aside from the losses sustained in the towns mentioned, the devastation of the country lying in the path of the hurricane is very great, crops, farm houses, and, in some cases, human life being destroyed.

One year ago yesterday the town of Monticello, lying six miles south of the track of this storm, was destroyed by a tornado.

A cyclone passed eight miles north of Columbus, Miss., near Tibbee Station, on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, and much damage was done to houses and fences. At Cook's plantation, on the Tombigbee River, nearly every house was demolished. Across the river fourteen houses were destroyed on Dan Hutchinson's plantation, but no lives were lost. At Caledonia, twelve miles north of Columbus, the storm seems to have concentrated its fury. Every fence for miles was blown away, trees were blown down and carried before the wind like chaff, and many houses were torn to pieces. An estimable young man, while bending over his wife and

TRYING TO ALLAY HER FEARS,

was struck on the head by a falling beam and instantly killed. Others were dangerously wounded.

A terrific gale from the northwest struck West Point, Miss., accompanied by torrents of rain and the largest hail ever seen there. The Court House, Lawyers' Row, the Central Hotel, the Cotton Exchange Office, the Olympic saloon, the Henry House, W. A. Bibb's store, and Flanagan Hall were all unroofed and otherwise damaged. A barber shop was partly blown down, fences and trees were prostrated, and much damage was done. No lives were lost.

A most destructive cyclone passed two miles north of Starkville, Miss., blowing houses all to pieces and tearing up fences and trees. A negro woman and a child was killed, and several whites and blacks who were wounded will probably die. All the buildings on the plantations of Dr. E. P. Connell and Dr. J. S. Montgomery were blown away, and the corn and fodder that was in the barn was scattered. W. H. Curry's dwelling was blown off, leaving nothing but the floor. Several fine cows were killed. The wind came from the southwest, going in a northeast direction. It struck one mile south of Aberdeen, at a place called Freedman's Town, blowing away ten houses there, killing ten negroes and wounded about thirty. We have had a signal office here for a year, and have had two storms in the last month, but the observers have never predicted a storm yet.

A tornado passed about one mile east of Red Lick, Miss. The track of the storm was about 200 yards wide. Everything in its path was carried away. Cabins were blown down and much damage was done to crops and fences. In one cabin were five people, who say that

THE WALLS AND ROOF OF THE HOUSE WERE LIFTED UP

and carried away, leaving them standing unhurt on the floor.

A special to the Savannah *Morning News* from Eastman, Ga., says that a cyclone passed over that town doing great damage. The house of John Register was blown down and his two children killed. Samuel Harris's house was demolished and his wife and children badly injured.

Special despatches to the Macon, Ga., *Telegraph* and *Messenger* report a terrific cyclone in southwest Georgia, attended with a large loss of life and property. Not less than twenty deaths are reported, while the number of injured cannot be estimated. In number of instances there is a total loss of farm houses, residences, cattle, and produce.

Specials to the Atlanta *Constitutional* report the passage of a cyclone through the lower part of Georgia with destructive results, also very general wind and heavy rains all over the State. The lightning was continuous, and kept the night so lit up that one could read by the light. Fences and dams were washed away, entailing great loss, and many houses were blown down. A despatch from Albany reports eight persons killed and about twenty-five wounded. Eastman despatches report two persons killed. The track of the cyclone was through Dougherty county, and is reported a quarter of a mile wide. Fully $10,000 damage was done in Chattanoga by the storm. The depot, dwellings, and stores were unroofed, fences thrown down and trees uprooted. Reports of serious damage to towns in north Alabama have reached here.

The region of Tuscaloosa, Ala., was visited by a heavy storm of wind and rain, which continued until midnight. The Black Warrior River has risen thirty feet in the past twenty-four hours, and is now fifty feet below low water mark, and is still rising. Hundreds of acres of the richest lands in the Warrior bottom that have been already planted are submerged, and planters will suffer heavy loss.

A tornado passed up the Maple River Valley early last evening, following closely along the spur of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, which strikes off from Manly Junction. The Danbury Catholic church was wrecked, three houses were blow down, and other minor damages were inflicted. No lives were lost so far as known.

A special from Dunlay, Harris county, says that a terrible tornado passed near that place, carrying away many farm houses and barns, and killing a great quantity of stock. Trees were torn out by the roots and outbuildings carried away. Some loss of life is reported. The track of the tornado was northward through Monona and Woodbury counties.

Flirting by Telephone.

Among the employes at the Central office is a boy, whose voice has not yet taken on the bass tones of manhood, but is still of a pure soprano quality. He substituted for a young lady operator one day, and in the course of his duties was seen to smile very broadly. His nearest neighbor, a young lady, seeking to find the cause of his amusement, was told that a bank clerk up town was trying to flirt with him. No sooner said than the lady connected this particular bank clerk with all the operators in the room, and all of them took in the conversation, including the answers dictated to the boy by his lady friends. The uptown masher exulted in his easy conquest, and appointed a meeting, saying that when the Central office closed he would station himself in a certain doorway, and that the fair damsel might know that he was the proper party by the nosegay he would wear in his buttonhole. At the appointed time about a dozen of the girls proceeded to walk leisurely up street, in groups of three and four. In the stated doorway stood the hero, faultlessly arrayed, with kid gloves and cane, and the æsthetic bouquet. As the first group approached he ran his eye pleasantly over their faces, in search of some token of recognition. But they passed him by, laughing in their sleeves. The same treatment was given by the next group, who could scarcely restrain their laughter at the excitement of the elegant young man. As the last group approached his excitement got the better of him, and he stepped lightly forward, bowing and smirking, and said in his most captivating way, "Which one is it? which one is it?" The girls mastered the situation sufficiently to repress the faintest shadow of a smile, and coldly stared at him without a word and passed on. When that young man attempts to flirt again, he will be likely to choose some other than a telephone operator.—Boston *Globe*.

ONE of the funniest, most aggravating typographical errors on record has just produced a hurricane, accompanied by thunder and lightning, in the office of the Lynchburg *Virginian*. Its editor, on glancing over a powerful leader at the breakfast table on Thursday morning last, was astonished to find that he was made to say that the farmers would forget their "pantry and nursery" in the excitement of politics. The manuscript read "poverty and misery."

IN illustration of Lady Florence Dixie's oddities, a London correspondent of the Philadelphia *Telegraph* relates the following:—"Right opposite 'The Fishery,' where Sir Beaumont Dixie resides, is the country residence of Lord Sandys, and the lawn of the latter stretches clear down to the water's edge. Some time ago Lord Sandys gave a dinner party, and Florence Dixie was one of the invited guests. Before the dinner Lord Sandys, with one of his friends (through whom the story comes to me), was enjoying a breath of fresh air on the lawn in the gloaming, when a sound of splashing drew their attention toward the river. In another moment a dripping figure emerged from the water. The naiad turned out to be Lady Florence, who had swum across from 'The Fishery' in a bathing gown, and sent her maid around the bridge with her clothes."

IN A NUTSHELL

FIFTEEN MINUTES' SELECT READING

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and General News. Pithily Put.

DOMESTIC.

The British Columbia Legislature has now been in session three months.

Dr. Bernard H. Leprohon died at Montreal after a long and severe illness.

The Abattoir Hotel, at St. Henri, valued at $5,000, has been destroyed by fire.

The charge of assault against Governor Corbet, of the Kingston gaol, was dismissed.

Another death, the direct result of indulgence in intoxicating liquors, has been reported from Quebec.

The ice above at Sorel carried away a house at Lanoraie, and piled it on the river bank.

The Dominion Minister of Agriculture has met the demand of British Columbia for increased immigration grants.

On account of some financial difficulties the Grand Central hotel at St. Thomas was recently temporarily closed.

Rev. Donald Ross, M.A., B.D., of Lachine, has been appointed to the Faculty of Theology of Queen's University.

Miss Rose, daughter of Hon. A. G. Jones of Nova Scotia, has had two pictures accepted by the Paris, France, Salon.

L. A. Senecal, who owns 3,000 shares of Montreal City Passenger stock, was elected a director, and next meeting will elect him president.

At the sixteenth annual convocation of the New Brunswick Masonic Grand Lodge in St. John, Wm. F. Bunting of St. John, was elected Grand Master.

UNITED STATES.

Lord Mandeville has taken a cottage at Newport, R.I., for the season.

The department of public works says the canals will be opened on May 7.

The court at Philadelphia refused to quash the indictment against Phipps, of almshouse notoriety.

In a recent conflict between the Indians and Argentine troops, the latter had eighteen killed.

A large Island at the mouth of the Atro River, Columbia, has disappeared during an earthquake.

Costa Rica has withdrawn from the Central American confederation scheme. This will probably kill it.

Bolivian papers are furiously attacking Government for remitting money to Montero to sustain him in power.

Eliza Pinkston, the famous Louisiana witness in the electoral controversy of 1876, has died in gaol at Canton, Miss.

A hundred vessels carrying 4,250,000 bushels of grain are waiting at Chicago for the straits of Mackinaw to open.

There is a great influx of immigrants to Oregon and Washington territory. Twenty thousand have arrived since January.

In the Taunton, Mass., theatre, in the duel scene of "Romeo and Juliet," Frederick Paulding ran a sword into Geo. Dalton's body.

GENERAL.

Von Moltke is ill.

Ex-Prime Minister Duclerc, of France, is seriously ill.

Discouraging reports continue to be received from Zululand.

Two anarchists at Moulins have been sentenced to six months each.

Signor Campos, Spanish Minister of War, has withdrawn his resignation.

Sixteen workmen in a Warsaw factory have been burned to death.

The False Prophet's forces have been repulsed in their attack upon Dunree.

It is doubtful if Cetewayo will ever again be acknowledged as head of the Zulus.

A farmer's son has been found beaten to death outside of Cavan, Ireland.

Mr. Hammond is reported to have accepted the Under Secretaryship for Ireland.

Earl Dufferin will remonstrate strongly with the Porte upon the condition of Armenia.

The French Government has asked for a credit of 5,000,000 francs for the Tonquin expedition.

A Paris dispatch announces that Cazot has been installed as First President of the Court of Cassation.

Gladstone's speech in the House of Commons on the Affirmation Bill was an eloquent oration.

What Kept Him Outside.

A colored man was hanging around one of the opera houses the other evening in a manner to show that he was deeply interested in what was going on inside, and a gentleman finally said to him:

"Why don't you go in? Under the Civil Rights bill you can take a seat in the parquet circle."

"Yes, sah, I knows all 'bout that, sah," was the reply. "Under de Cibil Rights bill I ken take any seat in de house, but under the present strain on my finances I couldn't buy two shingles if brill opera houses war sellin' for ten cents apiece, sah!"

An insurance agent named Pyle,
In running fell over the stile;
St. Jacobs Oil gave relief
And the pain was so brief,
He got up and said: "I should smile."

A lame old lady at Keyser,
Had no one to advise her,
'Till Doctor John Boyle,
Tried St. Jacobs Oil,
Its action did simply surprise her.

When once religion is implanted in any nation, the people are led by the Lord according to the precepts and tenets of their religion.

A torn jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.

freely applied during the following winter, but swelling continued to enlarge, until it reached the size of a large apple.

In the spring of 1861 I applied to Dr. Symmes, of Meaford (now dead), who blistered and punctured it but pronounced it beyond cure. But upon a deep incision being made over half a pint of genuine pus was discharged. Immediately it healed, and began slowly to grow again, and in the spring of 1863 I had it operated on by Dr. Chas. E. Barnhardt of Owen Sound, after which, as the inflammation was set in, I went to the hospital at Toronto, and was about a month under the care of that eminent surgeon, Dr. Aikens. He treated the swelling by free incisions, and by setons, which were continued for six months, with no real benefit. In December of that year I was again under the care of Drs. Barnhardt and Allen Cameron for three months. It continued emptying and filling until March of 1864, when, it being closed over, I attended the Grammar School at Kincardine, but in June had it operated on by Drs. Moore and Martyn, then practising in Hamilton. I had it opened [illegible] several times, and had it filled with tincture of iodine for the purpose of destroying the sac. I began teaching in school section No., Kincardine, in Feb., 1865. In about three weeks it violently attacked me again, and I was advised to go to Dr. P. R. Shover, of Stratford, who, with Dr. Hyde, opened the abscess and applied iodine freely into the inner walls of the cavity, which destroyed the rotundity of the sac, but produced no other benefit. In June, 1867, it inflamed again most violently, and I was under the care of Dr. S. Secord, of Kincardine, for six months. From that time until 1873 it was an open, unsightly sore. I removed to Virgil, township of Niagara, and taught during 1872, trying to labor, though under intense suffering. At Niagara I was so completely worn down that I consulted Dr. Wilson, who said he could only prescribe a nourishing and stimulating diet in order to meet the drain on the system. This kept me about, but offered no permanent benefit. In 1873 I moved to Port Credit Public School, but after eighteen months resigned my charge, afterwards assuming charge of Glen Williams school, County Halton. In May, 1874, suffering terribly, I again went to Toronto to the same Dr. Aikens that had treated me in the general hospital in 1863. That summer and fall I was greatly afflicted, and suffered fearfully during the winter of 1874-5. The next summer I went to Dr. Mullin, of Brampton, under great suffering. He treated me very skillfully and kindly, advising me precisely as did Dr. Wilson of Niagara. January, 1876, I became head master of the Bath school.

During a nine months' stay at Warkworth Dr. McRae and Dr. Goldsmith, of that village, both operated on me, and also did Dr. Mitchell, while I was attending college at London. After my ordination on the 18th of June, 1878, I volunteered to take the Bishop's poorest mission, and through painful trial laboured on under the providence of God. I now have three fairly good churches. Starting from nothing, I have made for myself a pleasant and desirable home. When I came to Wiarton in July 1878, I was again violently attacked and confined to bed for over two weeks under the care of Dr. Wigle, who incised the abscess, and, by care I did my work until the following spring, when his services were again necessary, and again in December, 1879, I went to London and consulted Dr. Morehouse, and afterwards Dr. Woodruff. Although I had to work very hard that winter, I was under constant suffering. The abscess assumed a cancerous appearance. I assisted the Bishop in March of 1879 at St. James' church, Westminster, at which time my neck was completely covered with a white cloth. I am rejoiced to say that I no longer need to cover my neck to hide my affliction, and fear no recurrence of the same. Dr. Wigle, of Wiarton operated on me in May, 1880, and again in December of that year. I then went to London, and on my return I was again attacked more violently than ever. I was almost on the verge of despair, having been treated by the best medical skill the country contained as the many eminent names previously mentioned will show. When I had exhausted the skilful resources of the regular profession, I then resorted to nearly all the patent medicines that promised to cure scrofulous and blood diseases, but without any benefit whatever. When in an almost helpless condition I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, I took it for about four months, and in that length of time used several bottles internally, and having faith in its common-sense-like rational promises, and believing that if it was a good alterative blood-purifying medicine that would act upon the glandular system when taken internally, why, I reasoned, would it not, by the power of absorption, excite the glandular system and the secretions to a healthy action by direct application *outwardly*, through the medium of the skin, and thus exert a double curative influence. I applied it freely externally with the most astonishing and gratifying results. Believing I had made a singular and valuable discovery, I persevered in my efforts, and they to my great joy were crowned with success, and for the first time for years I was able to dispense with surgical aid, which I firmly believe, I shall never require again for the same disease. More than two years have elapsed since I have had any attack of the disease, and I feel as well and safe now as if it had never affected me, which after more than twenty-three years of terrible suffering seems almost like a miracle to relate.

I have tried Burdock Blood Bitters for one of my children, who was afflicted with an obstinate humour of the blood, and whose face was covered with sores, now perfectly smooth and clean; also my servant, treated for swelled neck, and many other cases in our parish to whom we have given and recommended the remedy. Such is our faith in its virtues that I seldom [illegible] small bottle for any suffering friend. Knowing that it cured me, and believing that it saved my life, I most earnestly and heartily recommend it to suffering humanity, and would urge all who may be similarly afflicted to give it a trial.

have rejoiced in restoration to health had been possessed of this [illegible]. In conclusion I beg to refer to the well-known parties, who have known personally in the various places where I taught school and labored in my work.

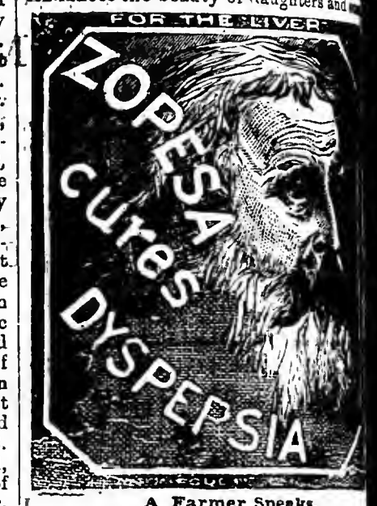
Hoping that their names may still further substantiate my veracity, and [illegible] statement an encouraging message to a poor suffering despairing mortal,

I am, faithfully yours.
WILLIAM STOUT,
Parsonage, Wiarton, Ont.

REFERENCES.

Geo. Cairns, Robert N. Ball, John B. Somerset, Inspector, Co. of [illegible]
D. J. McKinnon, Inspector, Brampton.
Robt. Little, Inspector, Acton, Ont.
E. Scarlett, Inspector, Cobourg.
Robert Baird, Mayor of Kincardine, Ont.
Benj. Freer, High School teacher, Kincardine.
Dr. Bradley, Bervie, County of Bruce.
My Churchwarden.
Mr. McNeill, M. P., Wiarton.
The Bishop of Huron, Goderich.
The Very Rev. Dean Boomer, London, and others on application.

People wishing their Teeth to look white, Use "TEABERRY" daily—at morning, night;
It sweetens the Breath and reddens the gums,
Enhances the beauty of daughters and [illegible]



A Farmer Speaks.

Mr. Austin Jay, Copenhagen, Ont., [illegible] he was so afflicted with Liver complaint [illegible] he was about to give up work. The druggist at Aylmer induced him to try Zopesa with such good results that after using two bottles he was able to resume work as usual. Says he got relief from the first dose, and is satisfied there is no better Liver remedy in existence. He gladly allows us to use his name.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, illustrating the advantages of machinery, says that it would require 16,000,000 persons, using the spinning-wheel and hand-loom of less than a century ago, to make the cotton cloth now worn by our people, which is now manufactured by 160,000.

The report for the past year of the Society for the Preservation of the Irish language states that at the commencement of the present century probably not more than 400 persons could read and write Irish, whereas this society alone had disposed of over 62,000 elementary Irish books. These publications continue to be in great demand. The number of persons in Ireland who speak the old language is nearly 950,000, as against nearly 818,000 in 1871, although the population has during that period diminished, in round numbers, by 252,000 persons. This, as pointed out, is nearly equal to the number of Welsh people speaking Welsh. "Not only," it is observed, "has Leinster increased its number of Irish speaking inhabitants, but Dublin has made a considerable advance in this respect, partly fulfilling the old Irish prophecy."

Vegetine

I Am Now Using it Freely in My Practice.

'FACTS TELL THE STORY.'

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan 7th, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Heretofore I have been strongly opposed to all proprietary medicines, but, as there is an exception to most rules, I feel that my prejudice against patent medicines has had a rearful shock in the case of your VEGETINE and has been compelled to give way before the strong-er *evidence of facts*. About two years ago I was induced to give a fair trial of your Vegetine as a detergent in some *Strumous* (Scrofulous) cases of hereditary transmission, attended with swelling of the lymphatic glands and joints, carious ulcerations of bones, and constitutional syphilitic taint, &c., and in justice, I feel I should be derelict to duty did I not testify to the great value of your Vegetine. *Without exception*, I have found it an admirable adjunct in the removal of the above constitutional disturbances. I am now using it freely in my practice. I am aware that I am rendering myself amendable to the charge of unprofessional conduct in thus encouraging the rules of medical ethics, in fostering so-called *Quack Medicine*. This is simply Base. Facts tell the story, and I again assert that Vegetine is a valuable adjunct to our *Materia Medica*. If this testimony to its value will secure one more bottle, I shall feel that I have done some poor sufferer a Samaritan benefit.

Yours very truly,
JARVIS R. WILCOX, M.D.

THE CANCER MEDICINE.

Newmarket, Ont., March 21, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: This is to certify that I have used your Vegetine for *Cancer*, and can cheerfully say it did more good than the doctor's medicines or any other remedy I used, and I would recommend it to every one troubled with *Cancer* or *Cancerous Humour*.

Yours truly, THOS. GILL, Yonge-st.

I hereby certify that I know the above party and know this statement to be true.
JAMES KELMAN, Druggist.

VEGETINE
—IS THE BEST—
SPRING MEDICINE

Vegetine is Sold By All Druggists.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

Public Trials, Executions from [illegible]

land—The Indian Troubles—General News Items.

Herr Windthorst's motion for a removal of the restrictions on saying Mass was discussed in the Reichstag, and after a six hours' debate, rejected.

Prince Bismarck has appointed a German consul at Tamatave and asked the Federal council to approve of a commercial treaty with Madagascar.

A St. Petersburg despatch says:—Several officers and soldiers suspected to be connected in Nihilist operations have committed suicide.

The Turks have been almost annihilated by Arabs in Yemen. A large force will be immediately sent there.

In the trial of Kelly this morning the jury were sent back to reconsider their verdict, but, after returning to court a fourth time and reporting that they could not agree, were discharged. Fagan was then placed in the dock and pleaded not guilty. The Court directed Mr. Adams and Mr. Byrne to defend him. Much difficulty was experienced in forming a jury; seventy-five persons called failed to appear, and were fined a hundred pounds each. Carey, the informer, testified that he arranged to stab Mr. Forster after the plots to shoot him failed. He did not attend the meetings of the Assassination Society on Sundays on account of Sabbatarian principles. Even now he wished to remove tyrants. He believed it was no sin to kill Mr. Burke. Two compositors swore they saw Fagan in Phœnix Park on May 6.

Featherstone and O'Herlihy, charged with being implicated in the dynamite conspiracy, have been taken to Liverpool, where they will be tried, together with Deasy, who is in custody on a similar charge.

The offers relative to the emigration from Ireland which Lord Carlingford referred to in the House of Lords on Monday are from Canadian Pacific Railway and land companies interested in opening up the Canadian North-West. Their proposal is to settle 25,000 families, numbering 25,000 persons, on Government lands, under the homestead law, which give each family 160 acres free. The promoters of the scheme would become security for £1,000,000 to be advanced, interest free, by Great Britain, for ten years, to be devoted to loans sufficient to start each family, or they would become security for £5,000,000, with which they would relieve the overcrowded districts of Ireland of 50,000 persons.

The commission house of Handay, Richardson & Co., Chicago, has failed. No statement has yet been made.

Rear Admiral Baldwin, commanding the United States naval forces on the European station, has been ordered to proceed with his personal staff to Moscow to attend the coronation of the Czar.

Agent Wilcox, at San Carlos Agency, telegraphs to Washington that there is a change for the better in the affairs of the agency. The Indians are returning to their farms.

Mr. M. Callum, Deputy Collector of Customs, and John F. Maloe, under date of Turtle Mountain, Minn., have written to the Secretary of the Interior, in which they say the Turtle Mountain Band of Chippewa Indians are starving.

Prof. A. F. Bauelier, of the American Archæological Institute, Mr. S. F. Baker, of Tucson, and a Mexican have been captured in Sonora by the Apaches and taken into the mountains. Doubtless they have been murdered. Prof. Banelier had been investigating Indian antiquities for some years. His family resides at Highland, Illinois.

Mr. Griffin, cashier of the Bank of Santa Fe, has arrived at St. Louis, and discredits the capture of Prof. Banelier by Indians. He saw the Professor and his wife six weeks ago on their way to the City of Mexico, and from their route they would not be near the place where they are reported captured.

At Chiantla, Mexico, the revolutionists under Ramirez attacked the Municipal Guard, released all the prisoners, burned the archives, robbed the houses and killed the guards and wounded four. Eight revolutionists were killed. They then retreated.

During the past twelve years $332,641 have been expended in enlarging, altering and repairing the Toronto public schools. Twelve years ago there were only 61 teachers employed; now there are 187.

An order was granted at Chancery Chambers setting forth that Allen, the bogus "Lord Cantyre," should give $1,000 security for the costs of the action brought by him against Mr. Richards, the guardian of Miss Chaffy. If this order is not set aside, it will likely settle the action. "His Lordship" has disappeared.

A petition has been presented at Osgoode Hall by the Consolidated Bank that the £5,000 paid into Court by the Life Insurance Company for the benefit of Mrs. Frank Smith be paid to them. The Company was ordered to establish its rights at law.

Mayor Boswell, the City Solicitor, and the Aldermen who went to Ottawa in the matter of the Toronto Esplanade Bill, have arrived in the city. The general feeling is in the future to grant no favors to the railways, and to exact the last pound of flesh from them.

A cross Election Petition has been filed at Osgoode Hall, the party petitioned against being Mr. William Mack, the defeated Reform candidate for Cornwall, and the petitioner being Mr. David T. Ross. This makes thirty-eight petitions that have been filed.

Large quantities of firewood have been landed at Quebec from schooners, and prices have fallen accordingly.

For several days past a good many rumors have been circulated in Quebec concerning the appointment of a new Sheriff in the place of the Hon. Mr. Alleyn, who is likely to withdraw from office at an early date, and that the Hon. John Hearn will be his successor, in which case Mr. Carbray will go to the Legislative Council and Mr. Owen Murphy will be asked to accept the West Division seat without opposition.

A new daily paper called *La Presse*, published by Messrs Darveau & Lizotte, has made its first appearance at Quebec.

It is reported that Lieu-Col. Lamontagne will succeed Lieut-Col. D Ornonnens as Brigade Major at Quebec.

The Chateau St. Louis Hotel Company leasing the proposed new hotel on Dufferin Terrace, Quebec. Mr. Willis Russell was named [illegible]

CURIOUS FACTS.

A tree was cut a few weeks ago in Hempstead County, Ark., that measured twenty-four feet in circumference. It took six men working constantly half a day to fell it.

The proprietors of the London *Pictorial World* have had a balloon built for themselves in which experiments in balloon photography are to be made; that is, views of the earth from the sky are to be taken.

At German theatres the play, long as it is, is over at half-past nine. If it be not over at that time no silence could decline to wait for it to conclusion, that being the hour of supper. If ever this hour be the least exceeded, a banging of box doors—sounding like the irregular fire of a band of guerillas—is sure to be heard and in a short time the house is cleared.

The northern nations of Europe were taught by grim experience to dread extremities of cold more than extremities of heat and in Norse mythology we accordingly find not only that Niflheim, where Hel, the Goddess of Death, received the departed, was thought of as a world of cold that lay to the North, but that it was supposed to lay world of heat that lay to the South.

Voltaire's house is now used by the Geneva Bible Society as a repository for Bibles. The Bible Society's house in Earl street, Blackfriars, stands on the site where, in 1378, the council met to forbid Wycliff circulating portions of the Holy Scripture, and where he uttered those memorable words, "The truth shall prevail;" and the Religious Tract Society's premises are built on the spot where Bibles were publicly burnt at Paul's Cross. The Portsmouth Soldiers' Institute stands on the site of no less than six disreputable houses, and the strongholds of Satan have become a stronghold for God.

In the old times, when great lawyers were not so abundant in England as they are now, clients resorted to ingenious expedients to secure their hearty service. Sir John Maynard, who flourished in the latter half of the seventeenth century, once had a client who came to him with a basket of pippins. Suspecting that there was more in this unique retainer than appeared, the lawyer broke open a pippin. It contained a gold piece, and so did every apple in the basket. "These are golden pippins indeed!" exclaimed the learned counsel. On the next day came the man on the other side to retain Sir John, and gave him a roasting pig stuffed with fifty gold pieces. "That's good sauce for a pig!" said the lawyer. But, toothsome as was the dish, he was obliged to decline it, being retained already on the other side.

She Settled Him.

A young woman riding in a street car had endured for ten minutes the fixed gaze of an impertinent dandy, when a simple way of getting the better of him occurred to her. Assuming an expression of horror which gradually relaxed into amusement, she looked steadfastly for a moment at a point on his coat collar just below his ear, and then with a quiet smile turned her eyes away. Never was the complacency of a young fool more completely disturbed. He fidgetted in his seat, went through dreadful contortions, and almost rolled his eyes out of their sockets in the effort to extend his range of vision to the point below his ear; brushed softly, then eagerly, then frantically the suspected spot, and at last, in an agony of apprehension, rushed out of the car and into an adjacent bar-room in search of a mirror.

At a wedding at a village church near Stafford, in England, the officiating clergyman was about to perform the ceremony when, chancing to glance upward, he noticed in the gallery several persons wearing billy-cock-shaped hats. Addressing them, he said: "Gentlemen, remove your hats." There was no response. The request was repeated again and again, and, not being complied with, the clergyman in a great heat ordered the clerk of the church to ascertain the names of the offenders. Before he got there a lady in the congregation rose and informed the minister, amid laughter, that the persons were ladies wearing gentlemen's hats. The ceremony was then proceeded with.

A Prudent Maiden.

Ah! Who is it? It is the maiden whose hand the poor young man has asked in marriage.

What! Did he ask it then, after all? He did.

But did he know better? Oh, yes; he knew much better.

Why, then, did he do it? Because he could not help himself.

How was that? Well, she looked at him.

And did he come to time? Very promptly.

Has she answered the young man yet? Not yet.

Is she thinking about him now? Yes; she is sizing him up.

And she will give him her hand? Probably not.

Because she does not love him? No, but because she fears he would not be a good provider.

Must she marry a good provider? Yes, for she was raised a pet, and cannot take in washing.

Is it a prudent maiden? Most discreet.

But why did she look at the young man if she did not want him? In order to teach him selfcontrol.

Was that not kind in her? Awfully kind

The fires of trial have burned up the rank overgrowth of many a worldly career, the storms of affliction have cleared the air of many a selfish life, and out of the chaos of some awful crisis of personal experience a new heaven and a new earth have been born.

LIVELY TIMES ON THE SUN.

The Great Orb of Our Solar System in a

Four remarkable spots have made their appearance on the sun's disk and are advancing [illegible] each day. Those 9 of storm-cloud, toward the centre of the solar disk. One of these spots is enormous in size, rivaling some of the great spots which were visible at the time of the violent magnetic storms of last year, and the other is of unusual magnitude. They are not far apart, and appear to be drawing closer together. Precursor, although they are near the eastern edge of the sun, and consequently are seen considerably askant, no telescope is needed to show them like a speck of dust upon the shining globe. When they get near the centre they may be expected to make a much more imposing appearance than they do now. Since the diameter of the sun is [illegible] there will be more than 400,000 miles nearer to us than when they first made their appearance at the edge of the disk. The distance, however, although upward of twice as great as the distance of the moon from the earth, is so small compared with 93,000,000 miles which separate the sun and the earth that it will make practically little difference in the appearance of the spots. Their greater size and distinctness when seen near the centre will be owing to the spherical form of the surface upon which they appear. Anybody can get a clear conception of this by taking a ball and drawing a small picture upon one side of it. Only when the ball is so presented to the eye that the picture appears near the centre of the visible hemisphere will it be seen to the greatest advantage.

These spots and some large ones which were seen about the first of last month, and which, if they are not yet in existence, must now be on the side of the sun which is turned away from us, suggests the interesting question whether sun spots reappear at intervals at the same places on the solar globe. The location of the spots now visible closely resembles that of some of the great spots of last year, and it is suspected that several of the spots of 1882 may have reappeared in the same places after having once vanished. Owing to the lack of permanent land marks, it is exceedingly difficult to determine whether there really are places on the sun's surface where spots appear with special frequency. If it can be shown that such places exist, very important changes must be made in the present theories of the constitution of the sun, and we may be brought back to something resembling William Herschel's conception of a sun with a solid nucleus comprising a very large portion of its bulk, and surrounded by a luminous atmosphere, through which holes are made by the eruption of enormous volcanoes or by other forms of eruptive force. There are the weightiest reasons for believing that the sun can not possibly have such a nucleus.

If the present activity of the sun continues for a month longer the astronomers who have gone to the middle of the southern Pacific ocean to observe the total solar eclipse on May 6th will probaby be witnesses of a magnificent spectacle. When great sun spots are most numerous the mysterious envelopes surrounding the sun, which come into view during a total eclipse, appear to the best advantage, present the most imposing and curious forms, and extend to the greatest distances. In case the sun happens to be greatly disturbed about the 6th of May these astronomers may have an opportunity to make most interesting and important additions to our knowledge of the great ruler and centre of the solar system.

The opportunity to study sun spots like those now visible will become less frequent from this time until nine or ten years hence, when another maximum point of solar activity will be reached.

How Perfume is Extracted.

One of the best methods of obtaining perfumes is by the use of grease. The process is called maceration. The best fat employed is marrow, which is melted in a water bath and strained. While it is still warm the flowers are thrown in and left to digest for several hours. They are then taken out and fresh ones are placed in the grease. This is continued for several days. The grease and perfume are then separated by the use of alcohol. Beef marrow is not the only substance used in extracting the odors from the flowers. Inodorous oils are also used, especially refined olive oil, which is more extensively employed in the south of Europe. The process is used for delicate plants, such as jasmine, tuberose and cassia, which will not allow the use of heat, it is on the principle of absorption. A layer of purified lard and such mixture is spread on the glass bottom of a square wooden box, and upon this, freshly gathered flowers are spread every morning as long as the flower is in bloom. The boxes are kept shut, and the grease soon acquires a very strong odor. In saturating oil, instead of glass bottoms to the boxes wire ones are used, the boxes or frames are piled upon each other to keep them close. After the oil-soaked cloths are sufficiently charged with the perfume, they are placed in a press and the oil is squeezed out.—*New York Sun.*

A Remarkable Case.

The case of the birth of a child occurring in Niagara county N. Y. recently, which has just become public, is said by the physicians who attended the woman to be entirely unparalled in the history of medical practice. Over a year ago a lady named Harrington, residing at Ransomville, received a severe stroke of paralysis, rendering her entire body except the head and one arm completely helpless. To the surprise of her neighbors she lived along however, and the astonishing climax occurred a few days ago, when she gave birth to a healthy child while alone, and being partially paralyzed, felt it, being unable to feel pain. She was found later with the child born, and the physicians were summoned. The afflicted lady lived for several days, but finally expired, it is said, from lack of proper attention at the start. The child is alive and healthy yet. The case has excited great interest among local physicians, as the facts are well authenticated.

Epitaph for a dead person: "This was the noblest row-man of them all."

House Cleaning.

The season is now at hand which is dreaded by most housekeepers, and to which all

ing the quotation, "The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year," as a very mild expression of their sentiments. Under the most favorable circumstances house cleaning makes great demands upon the nervous as well as the muscular system, and it should be the aim of the careful housewife to see that all operations are performed with as little discomfort as possible. More than ordinary attention should be given to the provision of nutritious food at regular intervals. It is not necessary that there shall be such a general overturning of affairs, that those members of the household who do not participate shall feel that dire confusion reigns, and that there is not even one room that does not show traces of the disturbed order of things. Do not attempt too much at once, but, if possible, arrange it so that only one or two rooms are undertaken at a time, and put them in order before beginning another.

The first place to receive attention is the cellar. Throw away everything that is no longer of use. Make your fat—which should have been fried out and melted into cakes—into soap. If your coal-ashes have not been removed weekly, have them carried out. All empty boxes and barrels, and all boards that you do not wish to save, have split into kindling wood. Then sweep the ceilings and walls thoroughly, and sprinkle the floor, if it is stone or cement, before you sweep it. Examine the walls, and if any rat-holes are found fill them with pounded glass, and cement them over. Cellars should be whitewashed every Spring. If plenty of cooking-salt is put into the whitewash it will not rub off, and copperas added to it will repel all vermin. Six or eight pounds of copperas to a half-bushel of quicklime will not be too much.

After the cellar is finished, begin the attic or store-room. Everything should be looked over and cleaned out. Every drawer, trunk, box, bag, and bundle must come forth from its hiding place, and yield its contents to a more vigilant inspection that that of a Custom House officer. All woollen articles must be beaten and exposed to the sun and air before being consigned to summer quarters. Woollen articles that are out of season should be put in bags made of brown paper or newspapers; if made of the latter, the paper should be double for greater strength, and a soft paper should be chosen so it will not tear. The edges can be pasted together, and when the goods are in, the bags must be pasted up tightly. Unless moth-eggs were in the garments, you need have no fear for their safety if you put them away in boxes or drawers, and scatter a little camphor and borax over them. The floor of the storeroom should be washed in hot alum-water, and all corners thoroughly cleaned as a protection against the eggs of moths and other insects.

THE SORROWS OF GENIUS.

Homer was a beggar.

Terence, the dramatist, was a slave.

Plautus, the Roman comic poet, turned a mill.

Lee, the poet, died in the street.

Cervantes died of hunger.

Spencer died in want.

Dryden lived in poverty and distress.

Sir Walter Raleigh died on the scaffold.

Tasso, the Italian poet, was often distressed for five shillings.

Butler lived a life of penury, and died poor.

Bacon lived a life of meanness and distress.

Otway, English dramatist, died prematurely, and through hunger.

Steele, the humorist, lived a life of perfect warfare with bailiffs.

Paul Borghese had fourteen trades, and yet starved with all.

Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself at eighteen.

Bentivoglio was refused admittance into a hospital he had himself erected.

Savage died in prison at Bristol, where he was confined for a debt of £40.

The death of Collins was through neglect, first causing mental derangement.

Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of the law.

Fielding lies in the burying ground of the English factory at Lisbon, without a stone to mark the spot.

Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for $75, at three payments, and finished his life in obscurity.

Camœns, the celebrated writer of the "Lusiad," the great Portuguese epic, ended his days, it is said, in an almshouse; and at any rate was supported by a faithful black servant, who begged in the streets of Lisbon for him.

Uncle Jake Solves the Problem.

Uncle Jake Somerindyke made quite an oration a few mornings ago, at the Gabe Case's road house, on the subject of the trotting horse in motion. "Why," said he, "do you know that there are old horsemen that will swear that a trotter is never all off the ground when he is at full speed? I never saw such pigheads. How could a horse make such a stride as he does and not be all clear off the ground at times? There was that horse Dutchman. I saw him trot three miles under saddle in 7:32½ and he did his fastest mile in 2:28. We measured his stride, and it was twenty-three feet. Why, you might knock him in the head and stretch him out, and he wouldn't reach that far." And everybody said, as Uncle Jake finished his toddy, that his last argument had solved the problem of the horse in motion.—*Spirit of the Times.*

If the figures as given by the Philo-Celtic Society in Ireland are correct, the Irish language is spreading at a rate that threatens London with unreportable speeches calculated to stir the Irish heart. It is said that at the beginning of this century there were only about four hundred persons who could read and write Irish. The figures show that to-day there are 950,000 people in Ireland who speak the Irish tongue. There are now Irish primers and grammars and lexicons.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

How a Woman Retaliated.

[illegible] of Bridget Condron against James Riley and Mollie Gahin Riley, his wife, claimed because of alleged defamation of character, the suit was withdrawn, defendant Mary Riley, filing a retract on of all statements made by her derogatory to plaintiff's character, and defendants paying all costs. The suit was filed Oct. 11, 1882, and in its history, as detailed by Miss Condron [illegible] stings of [illegible] and romance. The story is in substance: Edward Barrett, a young man employed this at Turner & Day's ax-handle factory, had been for some years paying lover-like attention to Miss Condron; they became engaged to marry, and preparations for celebrating the nuptials were well on the way, when a dark cloud of doubt floated across the horizon of the young lover's hitherto boundless faith and broke the sweet dream of trust. This doubt of his lady-love was aroused in her mind by damaging things told by her neighbor, Mrs. Mollie Gahin Riley. The parties all live neighbors on Seventh and Oldham streets. Shortly before the time set for the consummation of their happiness the young lover, maddened by these whispered stories of base infidelity on the part of his sweetheart, went to her and demanded of her a confession or a denial of the slanderous stories. She indignantly denied the stories, and, learning who their author was, denounced them to that party's face. Barrett professed his belief in the truth of the denial, but said he desired the fair name of the girl established beyond the doubt by a verdict of the court ere he could make her his wife. The suit was brought and the result leaves no room to doubt but that the charges were entirely unfounded and should never have been made. Now came a little sequel which showed that Miss Condron is not only above suspicion in her character as a lady, but is true to herself and independent. Since she has succeeded in fully vindicating her good name, Mr. Barrett expresses a perfect willingness, she said, to give her his name, but as he, knowing her all his life and after being a constant visitor of hers for several years, could not believe her in preference to slanderous gossip, she expresses a determination never to accept it. She thought, though, that turn about was fair play, and as he had let her make preparations once to marry, and had failed to come to time, she let him believe firmly that she was going to marry him until the day to which the ceremony had been postponed had nearly arrived, and then notified him that his preparations were for naught. She says she has no ill-feeling for Mr. Barrett, but he was unjust to her, and she would not marry him if he was the last man in the world.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The Jew's-harp.

The origin of the Jew's-harp is lost in the long lapse of time, and it has hardly ever attracted sufficient notice as a musical instrument to be worth the inquiries of musical antiquaries. In Germany it is called "Maul Harmonica;" in Denmark, "mund harpe;" in Sweden, "mungiga;" in France, "Guinbarde;" in Italy, "Tromba," and in the Highlands, "Tromp." The Greeks of Smyrna call it in imitation of its sound, "Biambo." In the Netherlands and Tyrol it has for a long time been the delight of the peasants, the laborers, and their families, and at present it seems to be in an exceptional great favor in America, where an Englishman has in Troy established a factory of those vibrating instruments; and so brisk has the business been that another factory has been started recently, where the commonplace Jew's-harp are turned out in hundreds of thousands.

The first noted performance on this simple instrument is mentioned in the memoirs of Mad. de Genlis, in which is described the astonishing power on the Jew's-harp of a poor German soldier named Kock, in the service of Frederick the Great.

However it was reserved for a German herdsman and laborer of the name of Eulenstein to acquire an almost European reputation as a player on the Jew's-harp. After ten years' close application and study, he surmounted a host of difficulties, and attained a perfect mastery over this intractable instrument.

Mr. Eulenstein appeared with greatest success at concerts, first in Paris, in January, 1826, and later on in London, in June, 1826, where he executed with "grace and expression the most charming Italian, French, and German airs to the admiration of amateurs and 'professionals' alike." He used at the concerts to play duets with Mr. Stockhausen on the pedal harp, the latter accompanying him *pianissimo*, and touching the chords lightly, so that Mr. Eulenstein's part in the duets could be perfectly heard.—*From Music and Drama.*

The Evolution of Pantaloons.

There were the breeches of the period immediately succeeding the revolution. They were short, reaching only to the knees, mostly made of cloth, buttoning at the sides. The wealthy wore them of velvet, or corduroy, as the fancy seized them, or of doe cloth. The first long pantaloons were mere comfortable bags, and this was principally due to the fact that they were homespun—made by willing but unskillful hands. The first improvement was when they were so altered in construction as to button elsewhere than at the side. Suspenders were not until comparatively recent times, somewhere about 1840, I believe. Distinctive styles in breeches date from the close of the war. Then there came the garments tight at the waist and to the knees, where they bagged enormously, giving the appearance of swelled joints. The pockets were called "top pockets," and could be reached only by pulling the vest up to the chin. Later they were cut high in the waist and medium in the legs. This was a return to first principles. The next trousers to achieve popularity were those miserable "tights." They fitted the nether extremities like eel skins, and suddenly swelled to awful proportions at the bottom. The present styles are elegant, and a decided advance on any that have preceded. The trousers of to-day is as complete an institution as can be wished for. There are well contrived recesses for the watch, the pistol, the whisky flask, keys, knife, comb, handkerchief, pocket-book—in short, everything that the most fastidious man could desire to have about him.—*Philadelphia Press.*

New Advertisements.

Note Lost—Geo. Blackwood.
Plow Points—Markdale Foundry.
Chicago, Bock Island & Pacific Railway.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, MAY 3RD 1883.

INDEPENDENT PAPERS.

Our contemporary south appears on his "hobby horse" when endeavoring to belittle the course of the STANDARD in reference to its political standing. We might here reasonably ask, what has the *Advance* made of its peculiar course in politics. First on the fence, not knowing on which side to get down, preferring rather to "bide a wee" in order to ascertain on which side the pasture grew the most luxuriant, thereby intimating that he was (as it were) willing to be "anybody's dog for broth." He got down, however, and to all appearance is down yet. In endeavoring to discuss matters political he has clearly shown that he understands no more about them than (figuratively speaking) a cow knows about a fiddle, hence the Reformers have turned from the wonderfull sheet with disgust, while respectable Conservatives look upon it with distaste. Then in order to draw out the sympathy of his supporters he would make it appear that we had created a sentiment of hostility to Flesherton. This is a falsehood of *Advance* creation. What will be next on his program, time will tell.

EARLY CLOSING.

Our merchants have all signed an agreement to close their shops at 7 o'clock every evening during the summer season. Saturdays excepted, when they will be kept open until 9. We hope customers will bear this in mind and endeavor to have their shopping done early in the day, and thereby assist to carry out the arrangement. The selesmen and attendants need out door exercise as well as other people a' this commendable move will materially assist in that direction.

ANOTHER OLD RESIDENT GONE.

Mr. James Noble died on Tuesday morning at the age of 45 years, after an illness of about thirteen years, during which time he has been unable to engage in the duties of life. His disease was consumption.

Another Stabbing Affray.

ONE, FARREL OF TORONTO THE VICTIM.

THE WOUND NOT LIKELY TO PROVE FATAL.

On Friday evening last an altercation occurred at James Hogan's boarding house in this place, among some of Paddy Burns' men, who are engaged loading wood on the Rail way. There being no cars to load that day a number of the men got drunk in consequence of being idle, but how the row started and who was the cause seems a mystery, however, a wounded man (who was also intoxicated) went to the Station immediately after being stabbed and requested protection from Mr. Cæsar, the agent, which was the first intimation of anything being wrong. Mr. Cæsar at once sent for Dr. Armstrong, who arrived in a few minutes, and on examination found a wound in the windpipe, such as the small blade of a pen-knife would make. The Dr. dressed the wound which he thinks is not dangerous. Mr. Cæsar had Farrel forwarded by next morning's train to Toronto where he was sent to the Hospital. The cause of the row was, no doubt, too much whiskey more than anything else. The perpetrator is not exactly known, but it is generally believed to be Hogan, who has suddenly disappeared. Another of the gang was arrested for disorderly conduct at the station and lodge in No. 1 Police station until morning, when he was liberated.

Personals.

Geo. J. Blyth, Esq., was in town last week.

Mr. Fawcett, of the *Advance*, gave us a call on Saturday.

Mr. Hall, of the *Herald*, called on Saturday.

Bill Scott arrived from the County Town on Saturday.

Mr. M. W. Vandewater, of Allenford, was in town on Monday.

We had a call from Mr. Jenkins, of the Durham *Chronicle* this week.

Dr. Freeman, of Georgetown, made a short visit with his brother-in-law, G. S. Bowes, Esq., last week, Miss Freeman, his daughter, has been spending a few weeks in town, they both took their departure on Monday for home.

Mr. Brown, of Woodstock, brother of our respected townsman the jeweller, stopped off a few days last week.

Will Richardson, left for Manitoba, last week.

D. McArthur, has removed to Orangeville, having secured a situation there.

Mr. Thos. Eiselaine, who left for Hamilton a few weeks ago has returned and intends following his trade in this section.

Mr. Wesley Lyons left for Collingwood yesterday.

ON OUR TABLE.

The *Nor-West Farmer*, printed and published in Winnipeg at $1 per anum. It is an Agricultural journal, contains over twenty pages, well illustrated and abounds with interesting news items from the principal points in the North West.

Our Little Ones, for May, this little gem never fails to interest and amuse the young folks, and often the older ones, it is profusely illustrated and printed on excellent paper. Clubbed with the STANDARD for $1.

Sawyers *International Penman*, a monthly magazine devoted to pen art, and natural science, it contains some valuable instructions, and cannot fail to prove valuable to those desirous of improving themselves in that much desired Art. Published by Sawyer Bro's., Ottawa, for $1 per annum.

SPRING ASSIZES.

The Spring Assizes for the county commenced on Tuesday last. Hon. Justice Galt presiding. The criminal business was very light, the only prisoner in gaol awaiting trial being one on a charge of stabbing. There were six jury and eight non-jury cases on the civil docket. Mr. A. Frost conducted the Crown business.

The following gentlemen composed the Grand Jury :—

Neil McColeman, *Foreman*, George Buskin, Harris Knight, Wm. Vanstone Adam Goodfellow, Wm. C. Brown, Richard Olmstead. Anthony Shute, Wm. Westaway, George Atkey, Jas. H. Adams, Thos. Rogers, Robt. Guy, Richard Heron, Jesse Ketchum, John Weir, Jno. M. Tupper, Samuel Lloyd, Robt. Harkness, John Robertson, R. D. Bigger, Wm. Edwards, Thos. Luton.

The following cases were disposed of :—

LEADER *vs* NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.—This was a case where Mr. Johnston Leader of St. Vincent sold barley in Toronto to a Mr. Davis by sample, and shipped it by Northern Railway. It appeared that the grain on arriving in Toronto was inspected and put into elevator with other grain of same grade, and a car load from the same bin afterwards offered to Mr. Davis, who rejected it, as not being according to sample. Mr. Leader sued the Company for the price of the grain, claiming that they had agreed to deliver his grain to the George Street switch. The Company contended that by the printed condition on the back of the shipping bill they were permitted to inspect grain and put it in elevator, delivering out an equal quantity of the same grade, and that no verbal agreement could alter that contract. The jury found that the agreement was to deliver the car at George Street, and Judge entered verdict for plaintiff, $359. John Creasor, Q. C., for plaintiff. H. Ferguson for defendants.

The Grand Jury brought in a true bill against John Doyle for malicious wounding.

CREASOR *vs* PEARSON, *et al.*—Action on promissory note. Verdict for plaintiff by consent, $481. Creasor & Morris for plaintiff. Creasor & Platt for defendant.

QUEEN *vs* CARLTON.—This case was postponed from last Assizes. The Crown offered no evidence, and the prisoner was discharged.

BARBER *vs* BARBER.—Referred to Geo. Inglis, Esq.

QUEEN *vs* JOHN N. SNAKE.—This was the celebrated Snake case, which could not be tried at the last Assizes, because the Indian mysteriously disappeard during the Court. He now says he was drugged and carried away in a buggy, but cannot identify who did it. D. A. Creasor, on behalf of the prisoner, took objection to the indictment on the ground that the declaration before a Commissioner, who was not a "functionary" within the meaning of the Act, and consequently had no right to take a declaration. His Lordship overruled the objection, and the trial proceeded. The facts are already familiar to our readers. The jury acquitted the prisoner.

WEDNESDAY.

DOW *vs* COULTER.—There appeared to be an old feud between the parties, who live in Proton, and one day the two defendants, young men named Coulter, had a quarrel with young Dow, in which the latter got several teeth knocked out and sustained other injuries. Dow's father brought this action to recover damages. The defendants contended that Dow had struck at one of them with an axe before they molested him, and what they did was in self-defence.—*O. S. Times.*

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR.—Re Observers letter No. 2. He commences by saying that my assertion connecting him with club 13 of Chicago, is false. Now sir, I want you to understand there is a little party connected with this letter writing, the Observer of letter No. 1 is not the writer of letter No. 2, thus the Matter is explained and if Observer in the first place had written over his own signature it would have been unnecessary for me to reply, as your readers would then have fully known what prompted him to write such trashy stuff, attacking a letter written in the interests of the whole farming community, one sentence of which he or they have never been able to confute. Now in conclusion I beg leave to say that so long as he or any other of the party are so ungentlemanly as not to write over their own signature, I shall consider them too ungentlemanly to have any controversy with througg the medium of your valuable paper.

Yours Truly,
THOS. KELLS.

PLOW POINTS.

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

—AT THE—

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

PLOW POINTS.

BIRTHS.

IRWIN—In Artemesia on the 25th ult., the wife of H. D. Irwin, Esq., of a daughter.

EDWARDS.—In Artemesia on the 25th ult., the wife of R. H. Edwards of a son

BURNETT.—In Markdale on the 2nd inst., the wife of Mr. Ed. Burnett of a daughter.

DIED.

NOBLE.—In Markdale on the 1st inst., Mr. James Noble, aged 45 years.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.96 to $0 98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 72; Oats, 42c : Butter, 16c; Eggs, 16c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00 ; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.10

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 16c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.0.97 to $0.98; Spring, $1.05 to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 50c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs, 20c to 21c.

LOST.

A NOTE drawn about the 1st January, '83, by Robert Stafford in favor of Geo. Blackwood for $90.00, payable six months after date. All parties are hereby warned against negotiating for the same should it be found as payment thereof to any person but myself is stopped.

138-40* GEO. BLACKWOOD.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows :

GOING NTH. Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		GOING SOUTH Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 45	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 10	F. ESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

EVENING EXBESS TRAINS will run in direct connection with the Palace Steamships the "Spartan," "Africa" and "Magnet" of the Owen Sound Steam Ship Line which leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY and THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie and all intermediate Ports, and every TUESDAY and SATURDAY for Lake Superior Ports, connecting at Thunder Bay with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Manitoba and all points in the Canadian Northwest.

Saturdays steamers run direct to Thunder Bay, and those travelling by this trip and route will reach Winnipeg as fast as by the all train route, and at rates very much lower.

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT should consign via the Owen Sound S. S. line.

For rates and all other information apply to any of the agents of the Owen Sound S. S. Line, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, or to

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent. ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.

Toronto, April 20, 1883.

Mansion House, MARKDALE,

JAMES BRYAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE Hotel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th, 1883. 131ly

NOTICE.

ANY PERSON purchasing Lots 103 and 104, 1st West of T. and S Road, Glenelg, will be held liable to my claim and that of my children.

(Signed) MRS. CASWELL.

FARMERS !

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. WM. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Mclianes, MCuildings, Toronto.

Markdale Monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows :

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	May 5
Do.	.....	June 9
Do.	.....	July 7
Do.	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct. 6
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

Land for Sale.

100 ACRES; about 30 of which is cleared, being composed of the E. half of Lot 10, in the 8th concession of the Township of Euphrasia. Apply at this office, or to ROBERT DUNLOP, Township Clerk of Euphrasia, Griersville P. O. 117-tf.

Farm for Sale or to Pent.

LOT 4, CON. 12 EUPHRASIA 182 acres, 90 cleared and in good state of cultivation, has 2 houses and 2 barns, suitable for either one or two tenants, and will be either leased or sold separate or in one parcel. Possession given at once. For particulars apply to Gilbert Cooledge, on the premises. Markdale P. O. 135-38.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. Re, HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES—being Lot [illegible] from M[illegible] balance, hardwood bush, well fenced for fencing the [illegible] with never failing spring of Young orchard, [illegible] deed can be given. [illegible] ply to MRS. VICE, [illegible] dale P. O.—Also a [illegible] mill for sale 7-tf.

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable poroperty being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or le[illegible] Euphrasia, 8 [illegible] 3 from Rocklyn, [illegible] acres cleared and [illegible] fit to run re[illegible] hardwood bush, [illegible] cing. Well wa[illegible] only 10 rods f[illegible] house, barn and s[illegible] steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises, to

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Rocklyn P. O.

WARNING

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office.

CANADA - TO - THE - FRONT

Still Victorious

IMMENSE MAJORITY IN FAVOR OF THE

Williams Sewing Machine

A PRIZE AT EVERY EXHIBITION HELD IN CANADA IN 1881 AND 1882, AT WHICH PRIZES WERE GIVEN.

First prizes and Diplomas were awarded the Williams' Machines in 1882 at the exhibitions held at the following places in Canada :—Truro, N.S.; Antigonish, N.S.; Hilton, Ont.; Belleville, Ont.; Waterford, Simcoe, Ont.

These celebrated Machines, bearing the Manufacturer's Trade Mark, are fully warranted, may be purchased all over the world. Over 100,000 of these Machines are now in use in Canada, which of itself is the best guarantee of their merit.

C. TREADGOLD, Agent, Markdale, and for the celebrated Bell Organ. The Dominion Organ supplied. Sewing machine oil kept for sale.

C. TREADGOLD, - - MARKDALE.

THE BEST PLACE TO GET A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mill

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS,

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Chain Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

Administrator's Notice.

PURSUANT to Section 34, of Chapter 107 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, notice is hereby given that creditors and persons having claims upon the estate of Robert William Cunningham, formerly of the Village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, clerk, who died on or about the 23rd day of March, 1883, are, on or before the

TENTH DAY OF MAY, 1883,

to send by post prepaid, to Messrs. Reeve, Hall & Fullerton, 20 King street, East, Toronto, Solicitors for William Cunningham, administrator of the estate and effects of the said Robert William Cunningham, deceased, their christian and surnames, address and occupations, the full particulars of their claims, and a statement of their accounts, and the nature of their securities (if any) held by them. And notice is also hereby given that after the last mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled, having regard only to the claims of which the said administrators shall then have had notice, and that he will not be liable for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of which debt or claim he shall not then have had notice.

Dated at Toronto, this 17th April, 1883.

REEVE, HALL & FULLERTON, Solicitors for the said administrator.

Doll & Brown

As Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale to go into the Wholesale Jewellery Business in Toronto, (and not wishing to leave Markdale altogether,) he has entered into partnership with Mr. W. A. BROWN, late of Flesherton, who is a practical watchmaker and jeweller of over 15 years experience, and comes with the best of recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the Dominion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and all goods sold will be found as represented, or money refunded.

Call at

Doll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Holtsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Melbourne—Wednesday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Owen Sound—Monday before Durham.
Priceville—Third Tuesday in each month.
Proton—Monday before Durham.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

A house and lot for sale in Markdale, a very desirable place, apply at this office.

Croquet in 4, 6 & 8 ball sets, at the Medical Hall.

Prints and dress goods in great variety, cheap at Foster's.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us by Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

Rev. Mr. Wilson (Presbyterian) will preach in the Methodist Church next Sabbath evening at 6:30.

Saturday May the 5th will be cattle fair day in this place, and don't you forget it. An effort is being made to have foreign buyers attend the Markdale fairs.

Boots & shoes cheaper than ever at Reynolds & Son.

Our esteemed station agent, Mr. Spear, will please accept thanks for a head of lettuce for dinner Tuesday last.

The Marriage Aid Association now numbers 1,600 and is rapidly increasing. Pays $250 to $5,000 at marriage. Mr. Bryden is the agent here. 188-86.

W. F. Doll will sell by auction about May 15th: 1 Buggie, nearly new; 1 Democrat, new; 1 sulky; 1 single harness, new; 2 Raymond sewing machines and 2 Wilson B., also a number of other articles. See posters.

12 yds of beautiful dress goods for $1 at Reynolds & Son.

INSURANCE.—W. J. Bellamy, Real Estate and Insurance agent, Flesherton, will be in Markdale, at Rutledge's office, every Thursday until further notice. Insurance at the lowest possible rates. Money to Loan on Real Estate at 6 to 7 per cent per annum. Conveyancing in all its branches carefully and properly executed.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

FISHING.—Tuesday May 1st being the first of the season, all the poles, lines, baskets, bottles, worm tins, etc. were ferreted out, the air became filled with fish poles, and on the balmy spring breeze might be discerned a familiar oder as the fisherman put a little "temptation" on his bait. And, now the fish story is being handed round while Mr. Smith, the barber, comes first with a catch of over fifty speckled beauties in two hours,—next.

Great bargains in ready made clothing and fall hats at Foster's.

The best nature's Blood Purifier and Stomach Bitters known, sold by Smith the Barber.

Just arrived Oranges, Lemons and a large variety of candies at Montgomery's Bakery.

Booming business now going on at Reynolds & Son since they got their new spring stock up.

Keep your eye on Doll & Brown's Jewellery window, if you don't see what you want step inside.

Mr. G. S. Bowes is preparing to to build a brick house, to rent on the Gould property, on George st.

Mr. Benson, of the Belfast house, is making prepartions to erect a brick residence on the property recently purchased from T. E. Davis.

TREE PLANTING.—The second Wednesday in May has been suggested as a day for tree planting in Markdale. We hope to see a large number out next Wednesday.

Notwithstanding all the noise made about cheap goods only real bargains can be obtained at Fosters.

The Meaford *Mirror* says there is a Barber in Markdale who keeps Stomach Bitters for sale. Excellent Bitters they are, for we have tried them.

The fourth Methodist quarterly meeting of the conference year will be held in Markdale, on Sunday 13th. Rev. Mr. Gee, of Thornbury will preach and conduct the service.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Wm. Shepherdson near Blantyre, while giving his stallion exercise recently, was knocked down and tramped on by the horse, and considerably bruised, but is able to be about again.

Smith the Barber will be in Dundalk next Tuesday, 8th of May, (Fair Day) to cut hair, shave, shampoo, dye &c. Be sure and come and get a good hair cut.

We visited Mason's carriage works this week and find that he has, ready to go out in a few days, a number of Buggies, Democrats and Waggons built of good material and show prime workmanship. Those in need of such would do well to examine.

Doll & Brown have had their shop renovated and whitened, and the window very much improved. This establishment will compare favorably with the city jewellery houses. A complete and varied stock of everything in their line on hand.

The last two numbers of "Picturesque Canada" were delivered to subscribers here last week. These two numbers deal with the city of Toronto, its public buildings, parks, &c., and are the most attractive and interesting numbers yet published.

ACCIDENT.—A short time ago John Callahan, son of Owen Callahan, 12th con. Glenelg, aged about 20 years, while chopping in the bush accidently cut his foot splitting it through the great toe to the middle of the instep, Dr. Armstrong dressed the foot and he is doing well.

SUCCESS.—J. R. Trimble's stallion "Clear Grit" carried off first prize at the North Grey spring show held at Owen Sound on Wednesday the 25th ult., for best roadster, also 1st in same class at Euphrasia spring show, on Friday last at Rocklyn. His general purpose "Black Prince" taking 1st in his class at the latter place.

There was a little boy in town the other day, and he said "Papa! give me 10 cents," "what do you want it for"? "to go to Smith the Barber to get my hair cut."

THE semi-annual meeting of the South Grey Teachers' Association will be held at Flesherton, May 22nd and 23rd. J. A. McLellan, M. A., L. L. D., will be present and deliver addresses on several subjects, besides a good programme prepared by the local Teachers. A musical and literary entertainment will be given on the evening of the 22nd.

A meeting of those interested in arranging for the celebration of the Queen's Birthday in Markdale, was held in the Markdale House on Tuesday evening, and was fairly attended. The following officers were duly elected for the current year. Wm. N. Haskett. (Hardware Merchant,) President; Thos. Mullarkey, Deputy Reeve of Glenelg, Vice President; Wm. L. Young, Bank Clerk, Secretary; Geo. Haskett, Hardware Merchant, Treas. Collectors were appointed, who have since canvassed the village with successfull results. The meeting appeared in favor of having horse races this year, and the course on the agricultural grounds will be fitted up for the purpose, the meeting adjourned until Friday evening (to-morrow) to meet at the Revere House at 8 p m.

Stamped satins of all the latest shades and colors now opened at Reynolds & Son's.

Berkeley.

THE RAILWAY.—An immense quantity of wood, poles, etc., is in the yard here awaiting shipment. The passenger traffic is also quite brisk. So much so that the villagers and others interested entertain hopes of having a freight and passenger station erected. Should there be a station opened, a storehouse would almost immediately be put up, as half an acre of ground is already allotted for that purpose.

Mr. Sargent has the material on the ground for, and will shortly commence the erection of a waggon shop. It will be built close beside Mr. Abbey's blacksmith shop.

Mr. Brown has all he can do in his saw mill working night and day, and is turning out good work.

"SMART."—The rumor is current that a number of young fellows visited a certain sugar bush not far from here and very generously helped themselves to what sap they could get, also to appertainances suitable for "taffying off." It is said the proprietor is not at all pleased, but was not "Smart" enough to carry out his threats.

A VISIT.—Our little hamlet was almost taken by storm one evening lately by the visit of a number of young folks from a neighboring village, however, they appeared to enjoy themselves and we found them very entertaining.

Seeding has fairly commenced in this vicinity.

Durham.

The roads round town are remarkably good for the time of year.

The C. Methodists intend making great improvements to their church.

Mr. Thos. Donaghy has taken up his residence here and we believe is going into the Photo business again.

Mr. T. H Newen, formerly of the Markdale STANDARD has the management, mechanically, of the *Chronicle*.

Mr. McNally has removed to Chatsworth after a four weeks stay amongst us.

The citizens will give Mr. W. E. McAlister a complimentary supper on the 5th inst.

The boys are talking cricket.

The *Chronicle* complains of bad and wicked boys in the vicinity of his office. This speaks bad for his influence over the boys of which he boasted some time since.

A great many of the young men round town are either leaving or changing their situations.

Epping.

FIRE.—On Tuesday evening the two barns, with their contents, on lot 17, 4th con., Euphrasia, belonging to Mr. Enoch Ball, Melford, were burned down. Mr. Ball's loss will be $600, and Mr. A. Killough the tenant on the farm will lose as much in stock and grain. There is a slight insurance on each, but nothing like the loss. The cause of the fire is unknown, as Mr. Killough was in Thornbury when it took place, shortly after six o'clock.

ARTEMESIA COUNCIL.

Council met in the Town Hall, on Monday, April 2nd, 1883.

Present Messrs. Christoe, Elliott, Wright, McArthur and McKee.

Minutes of March session read and approved of.

Communications as follows presented and read.

J. L. Moore *re* lots 185 and 186, 1st East.

Joseph Buchannan *re* Petition enclosed Angus McDonald stating that he would not act as pathmaster.

Petitions presented and read as follows, R. Smith *et al* asking council to pass a by-law to prevent hogs from running at large.

David Foster, *et al*, *re* 110 side road, 2nd con. East.

Wm. Knight, *et al*, asking the council to take steps to have trees planted in accordance with the Ontario Tree Planting Act.

Duncan Muir, *et al*, *re* opening road between 203rd con. N. D. R., at lots 21.

Accounts as follows, presented and read: W. H. Campaign, flour to Moses Sherwood; W. J. Bellamy, quarter salary; Postage account to date; Richardson's for stationary; A. R. Fawcett, Printing, &c.

By-law no. 352, appointing pathmaster was read a third time, and passed.

Wright, Elliott, that the request of J. L. Moore be granted and that any of the other parties in similar circumstances be released, and upon the said parties presenting release deeds for signature, the Reeve and Treas. (or proper executing parties) are hereby authorised to sign the same, carried.

McArthur, Wright, that the petition of David Foster, *et al*, be referred to a committee, viz: Messrs. Christoe and Elliott, committee to report at next session of council, carried.

Wright, McArthur, that the petition of R. Smith, *et al*, be laid over until next session of council, and that a notice be published in the *Advance*, that this council then pass a By-law to prohibit sheep and hogs from running at large, carried.

Elliott, McArthur, that Geo. Bowles be paid $2.50, in accordance with a resolution of council of 1880, and that John McKechnie be refunded $2, being statute labour returned against his lot in Priceville Village, carried.

McArthur, Wright, that the following accounts be paid: M. Richardson, $4 03; A. R. Fawcett, printing, $8; W. J. Bellamy salary, $47 50; Postage account to date, $2.50, carried

McArthur, Wright, that one half of A. R. Fawcett's account for advertising town line deviation between Euphrasia and this township be paid, carried.

McArthur, Wright, that Wm. Hacking be refunded 50 cts, being error in assessment, carried.

Council adjourned.

W. J. BELLAMY, Clerk.

GLENELG COUNCIL.

Council met at the TOWN Hall on 25th April, pursuant to the call of the Reeve, for the purpose of providing for the building and repairing of bridges.

Members all present.

The road commissioners were authorized to repair bridges and other dangerous places in their respective wards

Eleven dollars were placed in the hands of Patrick Neil to pay for work performed repairing of bridge at lot 13, con. 5. Widow Smith was granted $5 as charity. C. W. Rutledge was paid $14.62 for printing.

Council adjourned.

THE

BEST & CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolness of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE, MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

EARS FOR THE MILLION

HOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK

93-145.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80 ly

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

—o—

Chopping done every Working day,

—o—

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

125-151.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarneSS EstaBlishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

AN ACROSTIC,

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil. [and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
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THE MAN IN POSSESSION.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.

There are many ups and downs in some lives, fa[illegible] man [illegible] drinks [illegible] by the [illegible] "between the soup and the spoon in their mouth," pursue the even tenor of their path, unruffled by the cares and afflictions which crowd upon, and too often overwhelm the less fortunate. Hard as it is to grapple with and bear the troubles which are inevitable to us in the ordinary course of nature, those we induce by our own indiscretion and folly are still more galling. I am afraid my case must rank among the latter, as you shall presently hear.

I will not inflict upon you my antecedents; sufficient to state that I am the son of a gentleman in good, though not opulent, circumstances. My father gave me an excellent education, and afterwards a fair start in life by articling me to a neighbouring solicitor. I might have done well, for I liked the profession, and was an apt pupil; but, unfortunately—as is the case with too many intellectual young men—I fell into evil company. It is unnecessary to enumerate the steps, from bad to worse, which gradually led to my undoing; eventually, I so far disgraced myself that my indentures were cancelled. Ashamed to meet my father, I went out into the world an outcast, with scarcely a shilling in my pocket. Failing other employment, I was at last compelled—though bitterly repugnant to my feelings—to accept the humble occupation of a common bailiff; and here my narrative begins.

"Meredith," said my chief to me one bright May morning, when I waited upon him for instructions, "I wish you to run down to Briteleigh in the matter of Warley against Wintock, and take possession in the usual manner. You will be more than ordinarily careful, as we have to do with a very subtle customer. Jones has already been down in the neighborhood; but has returned unsuccessful and quite disheartened. I nope, however, you will have better luck. When once within the premises, you had better sleep with one eye open, or not at all, if you can so manage it."

Now, I rather prided myself upon my professional dexterity, and this my employer knew; but it would have been childish to boast before him. I therefore smiled, but said nothing. Some other directions followed, of no importance to my tale; and after packing a few necessaries in a carpet-bag, I started for Briteleigh. It was the dusk of evening when I arrived at my destination; and I forthwith proceeded to reconnoitre the premises in which I was for a time to domicile as the humble representative of the "majesty of the law," and take under my surveillance the goods, chattels, &c., of Arthur Wintock, Esq., until either the just claims of Warley Warley, Esq., of Warley Hall should be fully and duly satisfied, together with all legal expenses incurred; or the said goods, chattels, &c., should be publicly brought to the hammer.

On my arrival at the village of Briteleigh, I went at once to have a sight of the house intrusted to me. Briteleigh Hall was a large, gloomy, old-fashioned building of the preceding century, and stood at some distance from the high-road, and in the centre of a park of considerable extent. The original edifice seemed to have been added to at different periods; for the superstructure rose in a motley succession of triangular gabled ends from the outhouses to the principal roof, which, surrounded by a parapet, and crowned with enormous stacks of tall chimney-pots, capped the whole. It struck me at the first glance, that however strongly bolted and barred below, it would be easy for any burglar to scale the height and effect an entrance by one of the numerous garret casements which fronted the parapet, unless the same were strongly secured. However, as I had no thought of entering the house by this way myself, and as it was too late to hope to effect an entrance at all that evening, I returned to the village, and walked into the *Three Nags*, a comfortable road-side inn, about a hundred yards from the park gates. I entered the snug bar parlor and seated myself. It was occupied only by the landlord and two other persons, tradesmen of the village. The three were quietly sipping their glasses and having a friendly chat.

"Fine evening, sir," said mine host, as, noticing that I was a stranger, he saluted me respectfully. "What will you please to take?"

"Oh, a little rum-and-water, if you please.—Can I have a bed here to-night, landlord?"

"By all means, sir!—second-floor back.—Going to stay long?"

"Hum! That depends upon circumstances. At anyrate, I may require it for three or four nights at least."

I felt disposed to secure a night-lodging for a short time; for in our line we are by no means sure when or how we shall be able to obtain access to the premises of which we are to take temporary "possession." Besides, my inn expenses would be refunded; a few extra shillings were therefore of no consequence.

My entrance and the bustle of the landlord had interrupted the talk for a while; but after a few commonplace remarks, such as usually pass between strangers, I settled down quietly to my rum-and-water, and the conversation was resumed.

"They do say he used her most cruelly, poor young lady," said the stouter of the tradesmen, who sat nearest the fireplace, and who appeared to be indignant about some point which had been mooted.

"Cruelly! I should think he did," replied the other. "Ah! it was a sad affair for her when her poor papa died. How he could leave her in the guardianship of such an old curmudgeon beats my understanding."

"Well," replied the other; "he didn't show the black-feather so much while the old man was alive; and they say he was greatly disappointed that his brother did not leave him a good share of the property. It appears he bequeathed nearly all to Miss Maria, his only daughter, allowing, however, a handsome sum per annum to her guardian, to meet the expenses of bringing her up. It is said that the latter tried to force her into a marriage with her cousin, his son George, as unprincipled as himself, and as reckless a spendthrift and gambler as ever handled the dice."

"Ah! well, I suppose that was before I came into the village then, neighbour. You know I only left north last Christmas twelvemonth.—But where is the young lady now?

"That's a question neither I nor anyone [illegible] All we know is, that she *was* at the Hall. The Squire gave out about twelvemonth after her father's death, that she had gone to Paris [illegible]; but [illegible] ever saw her go, or has ever seen her since. There are never any letters in a female hand received at the Hall, either from France or elsewhere—at least so asserts Simmons the grocer, who keeps the post-office."

"But, the servants—do they never speak of her? Surely they must know."

"He keeps none that are allowed to enter the house, except a big bully of an Italian fellow, whom he brought from abroad—for he was formerly [illegible] and had only returned to England a year or two before his brother's decease—and a cross-grained old woman, who is as impenetrable as adamant, for no one can ever get anything out of her. Neither the gardener, nor the old man who jobs about the premises and looks after the horses, is allowed to intrude. A great part of the house is shut up as closely as if the whole were uninhabited. However, it is supposed to be full of real good furniture, for old Mr. Wintock lived in great style, and none has ever been known to be disposed of."

Hitherto, I had taken but little interest in the conversation; for I was busily employed in ruminating upon my plans for the morrow. Though they had spoken of the Hall, it had not fixed my attention. But when the name of Wintock was mentioned, it roused me at once, and I immediately asked: "Are you speaking of Mr. Wintock—up the way?" pointing with my thumb in the direction of his mansion.

"The very same, sir," replied the stout man, glad to have another interested auditor. "Ah!" he continued, "there's something exceedingly mysterious about the disappearance of that young lady. Some even go so far as to hint foul-play. I, for one, don't quite believe that. But certain it is, you wouldn't catch one of the village people crossing the park after dark."

"Indeed! Why not?"

"Why, sir, you see I don't take any heed of such superstitious nonsense myself; but it is whispered among the poorer folk that a white face is sometimes seen at the windows at unearthly hours, and that fearful shrieks have occasionally been heard at midnight. You know what a country village is, and how easily a place obtains the repute of being haunted. Once upon a time, some of our fellows would steal up there after dark to catch a rabbit or two, for there is a warren on the far side of the house; but I'd venture a five-pound note that not one of them would be hardy enough to try now for all the rabbits in the county. There are reports, too, that old Wintock, or he and his son together, have outrun the constable."

"Oh! Is it true, think you?"

"I believe it to be so. They do say that the life Mr. George and his father led has involved both very deeply in liabilities which neither can meet. Drinking, horse-racing, gambling, and, if people are to be credited, swindling, are to be numbered among their accomplishments. The last dodge was a clever, though a rascally one."

"Hum! What might that be?"

"Well, it seems that old Wintock had run matters so close that he was daily threatened by one of his tradespeople with an execution. As he owed largely, he bethought himself that if this was once suffered to take effect, the rest of his creditors would be after him immediately. To save matters, he goes to a Mr. Warley of Warley Hall, in Downshire, of whom he had some knowledge, represents that he is staying in his neighborhood for a short time, and that, in consequences of expenses which young Wintock has incurred at college, he has occasion for a few hundreds; and so induced the old gentleman to advance him the money on a bill of three months at good interest. When the time expired, the bill was dishonored—not a rap to meet it, at least at the banker's."

"Then young Wintock was not at college?"

"Not he. It was all a scheme to rid them of present difficulties. But I suppose old Warley is down upon them at last rather sharp."

All this I knew before, but was not aware that it was also known at Briteleigh. The old proverb says, "Ill news travels apace." It is astonishing how rapidly the misfortunes or crimes of even the most wary get noised abroad, in spite of the most strenuous efforts to keep them concealed. I did not, however, enlighten my friend as to my foreknowledge, though I could not help thinking that he partly guessed the import of my visit to the village. But I did not deem it expedient to satisfy his evident curiosity, lest in some way it might embarrass my movements. I accordinly took an early opportunity of changing the subject; and after spending a very comfortable evening in social chat, retired to rest.

I rose early next morning, and sauntered carelessly into the part, making a circuit, to examine the house more thoroughly. If possible, it appeared more sombre and uninviting by daylight than on the previous evening. Not that I attached much importance to the tale of my informant about its being haunted; but its heavy closed windows and its general dilapidated look gave it altogether a chilling appearance, which jarred dismally with the fresh spring scenery around. I cautiously neared the house and made a careful reconnaissance. Apparently, no one was stirring. The front-door I found was fastened. I went quietly round to the yard at the back and tried the latch of the kitchen door. It was fastened also.

"Hullo, guv'ner, what do 'ee want?"

I fairly started, and looked up, for I had thought myself unperceived. I could for the moment see no one.

"Wants to rob the house, do 'ee?" the voice continued. "Wait till I calls the measter to 'ee. Thieves, thieves!"

At the same moment the barking of a large dog broke forth within the house. I grasped my heavy walking-stick more tightly; it had a loaded handle. I did not feel altogether comfortable. The voice was that of the gardener. He came into the yard through a small gateway which I had not observed, and which led into the garden. He held a long sharp three-pronged fork in his hand. I saw at a glance that move the first was defeated. Supposing the inmates to be ignorant of my arrival, my plan had been to cower quietly by the door until opened for egress, which I had calculated would be early in the morning, by one of the domestics—either for water, as there was a pump in the yard, or for some other purpose—and then slip in with a dash. Once in, I did not despair of holding my ground, for I had on me a couple of very pretty "persuaders," in case of attempted violence—a pair of pocket pistols.

"There!" I said quietly; "stop that confounded noise. You know better than that. Is Mr. Wintock in?"

The man grinned. "Can't 'xactly say. Dunno. Which on 'em?"

"The elder Mr. Wintock. I want to see him on particular business."

"Do 'ee:"

"Here; come this way a minute," I whispered, at the same time holding up a sovereign between my finger and thumb and stepping under cover of the eaves of an outhouse. "Now, don't you think you can get me speech with Mr. Wintock this morning for this little bit of yellow stuff? You don't pick up sovereigns every day, I daresay."

I had hastily determined to secure the fellow as an ally if possible, and felt that a bribe was the only means of doing so.

He scratched his head, grinned, and looked wistfully at the coin. "Oi dares to say I could—out of doors;" and he stretched out his hand for it.

"Not so fast, my man. You must earn it first. It must be inside. You are not such a flat but that you guess my business here. Let me only put one foot within the doorway, and it is yours."

The gardener gave me a peculiar look, and burst into a loud haw-haw! as he turned away. "No use, measter! T'other chap tried that little game."

I saw my scheme was fustrated, and that there was no help for it. Nevertheless, I hung about the premises for some time, but to no purpose. I went away for a while, and returned again as stealthily as I could. I watched the house for days, and from every available corner that I could use as a hiding-place. The inmates were too much upon their guard. It appeared there was a pump in the scullery as well as in the yard, and plenty of coal in the cellars. The place seemed victualled for a siege. Not a soul ever passed or repassed the door, at least with my cognisance. What orders were issued, were given to Hodge from an upper window, inaccessible by me. At last I determined to give up watching, and try if I could not accomplish my purpose in some other way. I withdrew, foiled, but not defeated.

Thus matters remained for some time, until I began to think I should fare no better than my predecessor, and to grow dispirited; when a lucky accident turned up, which aided me not a little.

One afternoon, disgusted with my ill success, I had taken a walk round the park, and had nearly reached the side remotest from the Hall, when I was startled by hearing sounds of altercation and loud screams for help. I did not hesitate an instant; but in two minutes had scaled the park palings and leaped into the lonely by-road which bounded them on that side. It was well that I did so; for I was just in time to render efficient aid to an elderly female vainly attempting to hold her own against two villainous-looking tramps. The old dame was a carrier from Briteleigh to a neighboring town, whither she went three times a week with her cart and blind pony, to fetch and carry for the villagers, packages and parcels of all descriptions, from a lady's dress to half a pound of tea. The rascals attempted to help themselves to some of the numerous provisions in the vehicle; and being resisted by her, were just on the point of using violence when I rushed unperceived to the rescue, and caused the fellows to beat a hasty retreat.

The dame was profuse in her thanks for my timely assistance, and earnest in her way to make me some recompense. The poor old creature had been terribly alarmed, and shook like an aspen. In assisting her to repack her things, and in trying to reassure her, I very naturally inquired where she was going.

"Deed, an' I be goin' on to the Hall."

The mention of the Hall arrested my attention, and an idea immediately occurred to me. This time, however, I determined to experimentalise, without taking my ally into my confidence.

"Going to the Hall, mother, are you?" I said carelessly. "Ah! I suppose you take parcels there very often, of course?"

"Why, yes, I do, and I don't, now. I go every fortnight for the linen. The family don't wash at home; they send it all to Mrs. Biggs at the village. Them clothes-baskets you see there," she added, nodding to them, "are for the Wintocks; I'm goin' to leave 'em as I go along."

"Well, dame," I said, "I am only out for a stroll. Perhaps those scamps may be lurking about somewhere, to give you another turn as soon as I am fairly out of sight. Suppose I ride a little way with you for protection. What say you?"

The dame willingly assented; and I mounted the cart beside her. It was pretty closely packed with sundry parcels, besides the baskets in question, and well secured behind with a coverlet, tied down to the hinder part of the cart. The blind pony started at a shambling trot. Mrs. Stokes and I got into conversation.

"How do you contrive to get these great baskets out of the cart and into the house?"

"Oh, that's easily done. I untie the cloth behind; and Martha—that's the old woman at the Hall—or else the Italian servant, helps me in with 'em."

And so we jogged on, chatting, round the exterior of the park, until within a few dozen yards of its gates.

"Dame!" I said suddenly, "I did you a good turn a little while back; now I want you to do one for me in return."

Mrs. Stokes was taken at a disadvantage, and looked at me with a perplexed expression upon her countenance. She clearly did not know what to make of my observation.

"I see that your cart is well filled behind," I continued, "so as to screen any one in front from observation, while you are unloading the baskets, if he crouches in this spare place by the seat. Now, I have a fancy just to ride up close to the Hall, so as to get a peep at it unperceived, and which I can easily do through this small hole in the side of the cart. I have heard a great deal of talk about the old place during the short time I have been in this part of the country, and feel a little curious; but, for a certain reason of my own, I don't wish to be seen by the inmates."

"Mercy me! man!" ejaculated the old lady, with a pull at the reins which brought the blind pony to a sudden stand, almost flinging him upon his haunches, "what can you want such a thing as that for? I hope you mean no harm. Surely your face is top honest for a [illegible]"

"Burglar," said I, finishing the sentence for her. "Now, that's very complimentary indeed, after the assistance I gave you just now. I never heard of a thief interfering to *prevent* a robbery." I spoke as if offended, and could see the poor old creature's feelings were hurt.

"Na, na! I didn't mean *that*. But it seems such an odd thing like."

"Dame! I suppose they pay you pretty regularly up there?"

"Humph! Wish I could say they did. Owe me a matter of a dozen shillings. Always behind. Promise to pay. Gev a little by dribs and drabs. It's hard lines, though, for an old body like me."

"Ah, now! let me do as I say, and here's a sovereign for you; that will clear the debt and leave you a little balance besides."

The old lady looked at me hard in the face, and then at the coin. "I understand," she said; "a friend of the family—wants to see without being seen, before making yourself known. Just come from abroad, perhaps, eh? No! young man; put up your money. One good turn deserves another. It shall never be said that old Sally Stokes was too greedy to return a favor without being paid for it, so you may just do as you please."

"Thank 'ee, mother. I knew you'd oblige me. If ever I have the chance, I'll repay you with interest; but I shall insist upon your accepting this at least," at the same time slipping a crown into her palm. "Now, don't speak to me, or take any more notice of me than if I was a young sucking-pig for the Squire's table." So saying, I crouched down in the coveted corner, and disposed a few of the parcels so as to effectually screen me from observation. In a few seconds more we had entered the park Jog, jog, up the long avenue, through the wicket gate, and up to the back-door. The dame alighted, rang the bell, and commenced unfastening the coverlet behind. An upper window was opened. "Oh, it's only Mrs. Stokes with the linen," said a female voice. "Wait till I chain up the dog;" and the window was immediately closed again.

I began to feel nervous for the success of my plan. Soon the door was opened; and with a passing observation, the female servant of Mr. Wintock commenced assisting Mrs. Stokes with the first and largest basket of linen. I waited till I saw them enter the house and turn up a long passage; then, hastily alighting from the cart, I slipped in softly after them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

One of Many.

"Are you goin' along this way? What's yeur name, anyhow?" Officer Baggs asked suddenly.

"Why my name's Miss Central; don't you know me? I have charge of the main telephone office."

"Oh, do you?" Officer Baggs asked, and then fell in a deep reverie. He soon took to biting his lips and crimson spread over his face. At the same time he looked askance at the pretty girl.

"Look here," said he presently; "I didn't know that they had girls in that office."

"But they do—in all the offices."

Officer Jim Bagg's confusion visibly increased. "Did you chance to be in that office," he asked, "the other day when a burst of profound swearing mingled with the wail of a strong man's anguish floated over the wires?"

"Well, now," said the lovely girl, "it happens so frequently; really you must be more particular. Perhaps I was there."

"I'm sorry," said Jim Baggs earnestly, "but on one of them frequent occasions I was the depraved monster at the off end of the wire. I tackled the hellocination you have charge of one day in the stationer's, an' I made a modest request to be switched into Johnson's restaurant. The restaurant set up a hello-ing, an' I requested 'em to do up a beefsteak thick an' rare with Loynaise pertaties, coffee, (milk separate) and Injin cakes. The reply came, 'I am the pastor of the Baptis' Church, and there mus' be some mistake.' I got the eatin' house a helloing once more, an' I started in again on my little bill of fare. I had got far enough to describe the shade of brown I'd like to put on both sides of the pancakes when my astonished ear caught the remark, 'Central, shut off that case of famine, will yer, an' let me hear from my friend Biles?' The people in the stationer's set up a laugh at me as I began a third time with the outlines of the supper I wished to have ready when I should get down to the restaurant. I got to where the milk came separate from the coffee, when I was advised that I had left that much of the order in a law office. Well, Miss, I landed that bill of fare first in one corner of the town an' then—an' then—an' finally you or somebody else said wouldn't I please settle on who and what I wanted, and not be interrupting the whole business of the city.' Then for a moment, Miss, my reason fled, and if you'll remember I asked you if you wouldn't kindly tell the eating house to plug up their machine, and I'd drop around an' tell 'em what I wanted, and ended, as you remember, Miss, by asking you it you wouldn't oblige me by going to Florida with your Central office and be hanged to you, or words to that effect."

"Oh, yes," said the beautiful woman, "I do remember that. Oh, you needn't apologize; that was nothing to what I catch every day; positively nothing. Here's my corner; good-day."

Didn't Understand.

"What makes the men go out between acts?" asked a pretty country girl at the theatre.

"Oh, they want fresh air, that is all."

"But I can't understand it."

"Understand what?"

"Why, I don't see what they want to come back wiping the fresh air off of their mouths for. Cincinnati fresh air must be very thick and heavy."

She was left in ignorance.—*The Drummer.*

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

The dynamite fiend is the man who [illegible] on a "bust."

The Egyptian's little oil pun: When [illegible] Cairo-seen in darkness?

[illegible] our bill," [illegible] ammunition to be poor and charge the gun [illegible] it.

When she admitted feeding the [illegible] fourteen times per week on cutlets, she [illegible] vealed too much.

An old printer who played his first [illegible] of nine-pins and knocked them all [illegible] said, "I'd, by jingo."

If ever a blind man feels happy over [illegible] affliction it is when a sight draft is presented to him for payment.

"Such is mules," excla med an [illegible] man when he heard the death of a neighbor by one of those quadrupeds.

A scientific journal has discovered that leather is a great ferti izer. For [illegible] welts, it is almost as good as a knout or rope.

Always give the facts of a case plain and straight to your lawyer. He can [illegible] them up for you when they come before the jury.

A travelling printer, for want of employment at his trade, went to work on a farm. He came one day to ask his employer [illegible] hen should be set solid.

The man who never saw a railroad [illegible] died again recently in Wakefield, N. H., aged 100 years. Ignorance of [illegible] travelling appears to be conducive to longevity.

"Will you have some beer?" said the host to his visitor. "Yes," said the visitor, "I believe I'll bear a little." It is reported that he was carried out on a bier when the [illegible] got through with him.

A Williamsport man went to bed the other night with eyesight as good as any man. When he awoke he could not see the least thing in the world. Come to think of it, however, it would take a microscope to do that.

An exchange heads an article of crime as follows: "A successful burglar and his subsequent capture!" We suppose that is the reason that there are so many unsuccessful burglars in this country when they are not captured.

It gives a New York man an awful start to suddenly observe a clipping from a Chinese newspaper which has been left lying on his table by some mischievous friend. His first thought, of course, is that it is a wash bill.

An ingenious music compositor who had a piece of his music knocked into pi, squared it up, took off a few impressions, cut them into strips, and collected $17.42 from neighbors who accepted them as the regular weekly Chinese wash bill.

A Kentucky rural editor, whose paper is published on Wednesdays, makes the request in a recent issue: "Parties who contemplate getting hurt, getting out of jail, killing somebody, running off with somebody's wife, or getting kicked by a mule will please do so on Saturdays, Sundays or Mondays, as that will give us time to write it up in the fullest details while it is fresh and savory."

HISTORICAL ITEMS.

Nearly 3,000 persons perished by the Manila earthquake in 1645.

William III. brought tan into England in 1689 for the purpose of raising orange trees.

Jan. I was made the beginning of the New Year in France in 1564; in Scotland in 1[illegible] and not in England until 1752.

The Samaritan temple on Mount Gerizim was built in 332 B.C., by Sanballat, and destroyed by John Hycranus, 130 B.C.

In 1707 it took in winter two days, and in summer one day to travel from London to Oxford, a distance of fifty-five miles.

The invention of tapestry hangings belongs to the Netherlands. The Saracens were the first to weave the cloth in the well-known peculiar manner.

The oldest system of shorthand extant was written about 1412, but the art is said to have been practised by the Greeks, as by Ennius the Latin poet.

Epamimondas was killed at Mantinea, 363 B.C., in a battle between the Thebans and the combined forces of Lacedæmon, Achaia, Elis, Athens, and Arcadia.

The wars of the roses lasted from 1455 to 1485, and in them perished twelve princes of the blood, 200 nobles, and 100,000 gentry and common soldiers; closing at the marriage of Elizabeth, the daughter of Edward IV., with Henry VII.

At the dissolution of the monastery Westminster Abbey was valued at £3,000 a year. It was made a deanery in 1539 and a bishopric in 1540. Elizabeth displaced the abbot, who had been restored by Mary, and made the abbey a collegiate church of a dean, and twelve prebendaries, which it still remains.

Queen Elizabeth's method of keeping up an efficient civil service was by ordering the Chancellors of Oxford and Cambridge "to bring her a just, true, impartial list of all the eminent and promising students; to set down punctually their names, their college, their standings, the faculties wherein they did excel or were likely to. Thereupon her Majesty was exactly obeyed, and the use she made of it was that if she had an embassador to send abroad then she would nominate such a man of such a college to be his chaplain, and another to be his secretary. When she had any places to dispose of, or for persons of an academic education, she would herself consign such persons as she judged up to the business." Sir William Boswell had papers in which these names were listed and marked in the Queen's own hand.

Let us accept different forms of religion among men, as we accept different languages wherein there is still one human nature expressed. Every genius has most power in his own language, and every heart in its own religion.

Hume the historian, has left on record his opinion that the disposition to look on the bright sides of things and to mark the best of everything that is good is equivalent to a large fortune to its happy possessor.

MANITOBA MATTERS.

Recent Happenings in the North-West.

The proprietors of the new grist mill at Minnion City celebrated the opening of the mill by a champagne supper.

The hardware merchants of Emerson and Lynne have adopted the cash system, and will give credit no longer.

The water in the Assiniboine is lowering since the ice is breaking up. It is expected there will run out this spring without causing any trouble.

The *Herald*, a journal started a short time ago in the interest of the Roman Catholic population of Manitoba, has been forced to suspend publication on account of financial difficulties.

Winnipeg capitalists have subscribed $100,000 of the capital of the local insurance company just orgauized, known as the North-West Insurance Company. They propose to incorporate their risks pretty well.

The Schultz interest in the Manitoba and north-western railroad has been transferred to Manitoba folks. It is expected that the road from Winnipeg to Rock Lake will be completed about the 1st of October.

The Winnipeg stock yards now being built by the C. P. R. will be 200 feet square, and situated just outside of the west yard. They will accommodate 400 cattle, and the sheds will be roofed. Water will be supplied and fencing going well.

The Rock Lake *Herald* of a recent date says: "In removing a cake of ice from the river this week a frog was discovered frozen near the surface. He was released from his icy berth and placed in the sun, where he soon thawed out and evinced signs of life. Before becoming very active, however, he was killed by a dog."

The bridge at Cartwright is completed and being used for traffic. It is reported, however, that the inspector has refused to accept it, claiming that unsound timber has been used in its construction. On the other hand, competent judges aver that the timber is sound and that the job is a first class one.

Winnipeg mud is too tenacious for anything. It pulled off the hind wheels of a waggon in Main street the other day, it entirely the legs of a mule to such an extent that the beast laid down and rolled over in sheer fatigue. It was the cause of a few waggon's shafts being broken, and several other incidents of a like character.

A gentleman just returned from the banquet at Rat Portage, speaks highly of the banquet, but has a poor opinion of the manner in which the dignity of the law is maintained in that village. It would seem as if the decent, law-abiding portion of the inhabitants are terrorized by the lawless, bad, guzzling loafers who abound. These are common, and the Texas Jacks have the upper hand.

An approximate estimate of the quantity of coal underlying one square mile at different points in the Northwest, is given as follows: In the vicinity of the coal banks of Belly River there is estimated to be 40,000 tons under a square mile; at Big Island, Bow River, over 5,000,000 tons; at the Horse Shoe Bend, Bow River, 40,000 tons; while at Blackfoot Crossing it is estimated no fewer than nine million tons of workable coal underlie one square mile.

The climate of Peace River is very similar to that of Edmonton, except that spring comes generally about two weeks earlier there. The river breaks up from the middle to the 25th of April. Cattle are not turned out till the middle of March, as the great depth of snow very early in the season. Ripe strawberries have been picked as early as the 17th of May in the vicinity of the Rocky Mountain portage. Winter sets in about the same time as Edmonton, or nearly, though perhaps not quire, as early. There are no blizzards, and the cold winds blowing through the low passes in the mountains have a great effect.

Mr. Lawson, examing the coal areas of the Saskatchewan Mining Company, Mr. Lawson, president of the company, says he discovered the stumps of an ancient forest, at a depth of two hundred feet from the top of the mountain. The stumps are plainly visible, and are from two feet in height, and look very much as though the forest had been laid low by the woodman. In addition to this interesting discovery, the fossil remains of a huge reptile were found under the same stratum of light sandstone. The reptile is over thirty feet in length, is partly exposed, the remainder being firmly imbedded in the earthy matter. Mr. Lawson has two of the creature's teeth.

How She Kept Him at Home.

Here is a good story the other day about a notable ex-member of Congress from Pennsylvania, who has been married twice, and for his second wife a lively young widow is extremely fond of social gayeties. Some time ago she made an engagement to attend a young naval officer to one of the fashionable balls, and told her husband she expected an escort. He appeared to be pleased and said that he would accompany her. This was more than she had bargained for, and she resorted to various expedients to induce him to stay at home. The more persuasive she gave, the more he was determined to go. Things were getting desperate when a bright idea struck her. She took the old gentleman's false teeth and hid them, and when the evening came he was still without the necessary adjuncts to mastication. He fumed and raved, and raved and wondered, but it was no use, he couldn't find them, and finally was obliged to remain at home, while his wife tripped gaily to her carriage, and spent a most delightful evening.—Correspondence Boston *Traveller*.

A bread crumb comprises a multitude of cells of thin walls containing carbonic acid gas, the product of fermentation in the dough. These walls of the cells contain gluten and starch and traces of dextrine and sugar. As a consequence of the moment with water and the application of heat, the starch grains, which, in their normal condition, are little sacs filled with the granules of starch proper, have been broken and burst.

MARKDALE

Sash and Door Factory

BRANTFORD

Sash and Door Factory

From American Agriculturist.

May is a very busy month on the farm, and every hour of labour should be so planned as to tell most effectually. There is danger of haste, and of doing the work in an imperfect manner. The great error of leaving undone the things that should now be done, arises from want of a plan of operations. "As we sow, so shall we reap," and this is the month of sowing and planting. Do everything in a thorough manner, and keep abreast with the demands of the season. Push the work, and do not let the work push the farmer.

Corn Planting.—Over a large part of the country this is the month for planting our leading grain crop. Many make the mistake of putting the corn into the ground before it is ready. Corn is a semi-tropical plant, and the grain should not be planted until the soil is warm and mellow. Corn-planting time is when settled weather has come. There is no better guide than that used by the Indians, who put in their maize when the leaves of the oak are beginning to unfold. Sometimes a watch on the apple orchard, and plant when the blossoms appear. If the kernels are put into a cold soil, they either remain dormant or rot, and nothing is gained, while, should the germinating grain be overtaken by a cold spell, the field has to be re-planted. The corn plant has only a short season for its growth, and requires the best provisions for reaching maturity before the frosts of autumn come. The corn ground should be well supplied with manure in an available form for the rapidly growing plant. This manure needs to be near the surface, and thoroughly mixed through the soil, that the many fine roots may find it readily. Those who have practised putting a quantity of some quick acting compost or fertilizer in each hill, know the importance of having food for the corn plant close at hand. Much depends upon the quality of the seed, and therefore only the best kernels of the superior quality should be used. It will pay to get seed that has been grown especially for that purpose, even though it cost much more than the common grain taken from the crib. To keep crows from pulling the young corn, the grain may be rolled in tar, and afterwards in plaster. The tar can be most easily applied by mixing it in hot water, and stirring in the corn. Among the best of scare-crows are those which make some sort of motion and produce a noise. A small windmill, with "clapper," and pieces of bright tin suspended by strings, constitutes a good "scare." It is not best to use a gun unless fired without shot or ball. Crows do not deserve death, as they are the friends of the farmer for most of the year. They live largely upon cut worms and other insects, and many times, when pulling a young corn plant they are seeking the marauder that lies hidden at its base.

Meadows and Pastures.—The frosts of winter heave the soil and it is well to pass a roller over the meadows and pastures, to firm the surface and make it smooth for the mowing machine. All stones loosened by the frosts should be removed; large ones, if not needed for building purposes, may be sunk out of reach of the plow. Meadows may be much injured by live stock running over them in early spring, when the ground is wet. Any grazing done at this time is at the expense of the hay crop. It is far better to keep the farm animals in the stables and yards until the pasture is able to furnish a full ration, or nearly so.

Live Stock Notes.

Horses.—With hard work, the farm horses should have the best of care. There is danger of over-feeding, especially with corn, thus producing irritation of the skin and restlessness. Good cut hay, wet with bran or meal mixed, is a fine ration twice a day. The brush should be freely used, that the sweat and dirt collected one day may not remain on during the next. An occasional sponge bath is helpful in keeping the horses in good trim. Look well to the feet, that no disease may come to these much exposed parts. Flies will soon come, and some protection from these pests should be made. A thin sheet, fitting the back, with strings to go under the neck and tail, is inexpensive and effective.

Cattle.—The change from dry fodder to succulent pasture food is a critical one, and all animals need more than ordinary care at this time. Young stock are especially subject to disease from over-feeding on green grass, causing black leg, black quarter, and other dangerous troubles. It is best to make the change gradual, by turning the calves out to grass for only a part of each day. Incoming cows need to have their feed reduced before calving, to prevent garget. They should be kept from exposure to cold rains, and in a quiet place. A brush, well used, will go far towards giving the cattle smooth skins and a healthful condition.

Sheep.—There is money in early lambs, if they are pushed forward rapidly for the market. A small flock in fine flesh, sold early, often brings more profit than a large one of late and poorly-fed lambs. Ewes, from which lambs have been taken, sometimes need the milk removed from their udders. Dry ewes, if not to be kept, may be fattened rapidly and marketed. All sheep should be carefully tagged before being turned out to grass. Much disease in the lambs is caused by filth from the mother's wool; therefore clip the wool from about the udder. From now until warm weather of early summer is a specially trying period for sheep. Parturition, the care of ewes and lambs, tagging, washing, shearing, etc., etc., require and should receive the owner's attention and watchfulness. Do not turn out to pasture too early. Permit the grass to secure a sufficient growth to become nutritious. The temptation to dispose of surplus hay and grain about this time is great. It, however, is poor economy to deprive sheep of dry food, when they can get but a bare sustenance from the pasture. Let the change be gradual, turning them out an hour or two at a time, until there is no danger of too great a looseness of the bowels. A little flax seed or oil meal may be advantageously fed at this time. Do not be tempted to too early washing and shearing of sheep. Wait until the weather is warm and settled, and after the washing takes place, turn the sheep either upon a dry, clean pasture, or into a straw-littered yard. The change from a thick fleece to none at all should not be made while cold spring winds are blowing, and rain-storms are frequent. If, after shearing, there comes a cool, wet day, shelter the shorn sheep at once. After May has passed, sheep will require but little care.

Swine.—Pigs need a run at grass. An orchard is a fine place for swine; it affords good grazing for the pigs, while the trees are benefited by the destruction of insect pests. Young pigs may be fed milk at an early age with profit. Much depends upon the breed, as some animals possess more natural gentleness.

Poultry.—Hens should already have given good return in eggs for the attention paid them, and now the young chicks are coming forward. Pullets hatched this month should begin to lay early in the fall, and with a warm house, will continue giving eggs through the winter. Young chicks need to be kept clean and in a dry place. Move the coops frequently. If the ground be damp, they will catch many ills that might be destroyed.

A Bad Little Boy.

Mr. Willard S. Morse's 2-year-old son Salmi has inherited much of his father's ingenuity, as a record of his exploits amply testifies. During his parents' absence from the house for a brief half-hour, the young man put in about two days of solid mischief which for ingenuity and costliness has never been surpassed. He had a new fourteen-dollar rocking horse which had been presented him in recognition of his self-abnegation in giving up the infantile habit of a nursing bottle at night. Somehow or other, he became impressed with the idea that the horse wasn't constructed on correct principles, so he got hold of the family hammer and knocked off the horse's head, and to complete the dumb creature's ruin he cut off the tail and pulled ont one of its front legs. Then he put the head where the tail ought to be, the tail where the leg ought to be, and the leg where the head ought to be, and then, in a spirit of triumph, he mounted the dismantled animal which, perhaps in a spirit of revenge, immediately tumbled him off against the stove, skinning his forehead and raising a ghastly bump on his classic nose. This, however, did not discourage the precocious child. He next tried his hand at the art of decoration. Procuring his father's blacking box and brush, he proceeded to draw weird pictures on the lace curtains and pillow shams and his mother's sealskin cloak. He also painted a wonderful picture of a house on the bosom of one of his father's shirts, which had been carelessly left on the bed. His active mind soon wearied of this, and he began devising new methods of amusement. With the poker he scratched strange hieroglyphics on the piano case and wound up this divertisement by poking the poker through the plate glass mirror at another little boy he innocently imagined was on the other side. About this time his mother made her appearance and that she arrived inopportunely is gathered from the fact that little Salmi's voice was for some moments thereafter lifted in wailings that betokened physical if not mental anguish. His father sat up till 12 o'clock last night figuring on the probable cost of his son's little racket.—Denver *Tribune*.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The number of volumes in the Brooklyn Library is 74,800, an increase of 10,000 in a year.

A Philadelphia paper computes the receipts of eggs in that city during Easter week at 7,000,000.

Thirty million dollars of Scottish and English capital was invested last year in the live stock business in Wyoming and the Texas Panhandle.

There were 19,777 Quakers in Great Britain and Ireland, besides 6,190 regular attendants at the Friends' meetings who are not in full membership.

Nine tons of postage stamps, fifty-two tons of envelopes, 113 tons of postal cards, and seventeen tons of newspaper wrappers were sold at the New York post office during 1882.

Within two years 3,500 houses have been built in Paris, chiefly for persons of middle-class means, at the cost of $230,000—much of it borrowed money not yet paid.

The following measurements of the great lakes will be found interesting, and are absolutely correct, having been taken by Government surveyors: The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; its greatest breadth is 160 miles: mean depth, 688 feet; elevation, 827 feet; area, 82,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 300 miles; its greatest breadth, 108; mean depth, 690 feet; elevation, 506; area, 23,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Huron is 300 miles; its greatest breadth, 60 miles; mean depth, 600 feet; elevation, 274 feet; area, 20,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Erie is 250 miles; its greatest breadth is 80 miles; its mean depth is 84 feet; elevation, 261 feet; area, 6,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Ontario is 180 miles; its greatest breadth is 65 miles; its mean depth is 500 feet; elevation, 261 feet; area, 6,000 square miles. The total length of all five is 1,265 miles, covering an area of upwards of 135,000 square miles.

A.P. 123

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.



FOR THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

Cleanliness of body was ever esteemed to proceed from a due reverence to God.

Take Your Choice.

You can be weak, nervous, debilitated, and despondent, disqualified for work of head or hand, or you can enjoy a fair share of health and peace of mind. Burdock Blood Bitters will alleviate your misery and do you a world of good if you will persevere in their use for a few weeks. (21)

Truth is the highest thing that man may keep.

Why Be Downcast?

True, you may be in a miserable condition—you may be weak, pallid, and nervous. You cannot sleep at night, nor enjoy your waking hours; yet, why lose heart? Get a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. It will restore you to health and peace of mind. (23)

He who lives to no purpose lives to a bad purpose.

Josh Billings says: Next to a clear conscience for solid comfort comes an old shoe. Undoubtedly Josh must be a sufferer from corns, and has not yet heard of the great and only sure cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. This great remedy never fails to remove the worst corns—soft or hard—in a few days. No discomfort, no sore spots, but prompt and certain cure. Beware of flesh eating and sore producing substitutes. Use Putnam's only. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, prop's.

It is better for a young man to blush than to turn pale.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

The art of being able to make a good use of moderate ability wins esteem, and often confers more reputation than real merit.

The Rev. Dr. Howard, Chaplain to the mother of George III., rector of St. George's, Southwark, was always in arrears with his tradesmen, and was often perplexed to keep them in good temper. He one day took for his text, "Have patience, and I will pay you all." After dilating for some time on the virtues of patience, he said, "And now I come to the second part of my discourse, which is, 'And I will pay you all,' but that I shall defer to a future opportunity."

PIMPLES AND HUMORS ON THE FACE.—In this condition of the skin, the VEGETINE is the great remedy, as it acts directly upon the cause. It cleanses and purifies the blood, thereby causing humours of all kinds to disappear.

I like men who are temperate and moderate in everything. An excessive zeal for that which is good, though it may not be offensive to me, at all events raises my wonder, and leaves me in a difficulty how I shou'd call it.

My Mother.

Has been using your Burdock Blood Bitters as a liver remedy, and finds them very efficacious. Chas. L. Ainsworth, 41 Vance Block, Indianapolis, Ind. (20)

Confidence is a plant of slow growth in an aged bosom.

Mr. William Lees, of Burford, writes. I was in terrible pain last winter and spring with rheumatism and could not rest day or night. I tried St Jacobs Oil, and strong lotions until blistered, and treated with a good physician, but could not get any lasting relief until I used Rheumatic Repellant. It has driven all pain and rheumatism out of my system. I wish to recommend it to all troubled with rheumatism.

Childhood shows the man, as morning shows the day.

A Fine Hit.

When the proprietors of Burdock Blood Bitters put this renowned medicine on the market, they hit it exactly. They hit dyspepsia, indigestion, and the liver and kidney complaints a hard blow, from which they will never recover. (19)

Conscience warns us as a friend before it punishes us as a judge.

An Excellent Report.

Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N Y., writes: "I cannot express myself in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit." (22)

You may depend on it he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.

First Rate Evidence.

"Often unable to attend business, being subject to serious disorder of the kidneys. After a long siege of sickness, tried Burdock Blood Bitters and was relieved by hal a bottle." Mr. B. Turner, of Rochester, N. Y., takes the pains to write. (24)

They truly mourn that mourn without a witness.

CHAMPION STUMP & STONE LIFTERS.

Hard work made easy, and a slow job done quickly. No one having land to clear of stumps or stones can afford to be without one. For prices, cuts, &c., address S. S. KIMBALL, 577 Craig street, Montreal, P. Q.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

Fine two-story brick house, 10 rooms, kitchen, cellar, wells, stable, 1½ acres choice land, in thriving village of Wiarton. Splendid view of bay. Apply to REV. WILLIAM STOUT, Wiarton.

GRAND EXCURSION

TO THE

TEMPERANCE COLONY!

Rail to Emerson, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, and Moose Jaw, thence by trail to the Colony.

A Special Excursion Passenger Train

Will Leave Toronto, Via. G. T. Railway,

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1883,

AT 10:45 A.M.

Parties from stations east of Toronto will take train leaving MONTREAL at 10 p.m., TUESDAY, MAY 15th, so as to make close connection at Sarnia with special train from there, or regular train leaving Toronto at 1 p.m., via G. W. Division and Michigan railroads.

A SPECIAL FAST COLONIST TRAIN

for the conveyance of freight, live stock, and settlers' effects, will leave as follows:—

BROCKVILLE, 3:30 p.m., May 16th. TORONTO, 6:30 a.m., May 17th.
KINGSTON, 6:15 p.m., May 16th. STRATFORD, 11:45 a.m., May 17th.
BELLEVILLE, 9 p.m., May 16th. SARNIA, 4:05 p.m., May 17th.

A Special Agent of the Grand Trunk Railway will accompany these trains to see to the comfort of passengers and the proper loading, bonding, and clearing of passengers' baggage through Customs at the frontier.

Passengers will have the choice of routes via Port Huron or Detroit. Those travelling by way of Detroit will be sent via the Michigan Central Railroad to Chicago, at which point they will be able to connect with those going via Port Huron and the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway, and proceed to destination over connecting lines.

As both these trains have been arranged for the SPECIAL CONVENIENCE OF SETTLERS IN THE TEMPERANCE COLONY, the Society and the Railway Company will make every effort to secure a quick and pleasant passage.

Several of the Directors of the Society will accompany the Excursion and Settlers to the Colony; and unusual facilities will be afforded to parties wishing to see any part of the North-west. Those desirous of availing themselves of the advantage offered by this Excursion should apply at once for rates and certificates for tickets at the Head Offices of the Temperance Colonization Society (Limited), 114 and 116 King street west, Toronto, and secure their tickets from Robert Arnold, Agent G. T. R., Corner King and Yonge stree'ts.

Parties from points east or west of Toronto should either send for tickets or purchase to Toronto and secure tickets to destination at the above offices.

FARMS FOR SALE

In the Beautiful Saskatchewan Valley, N.W.T.

On easy terms of payment, at prices ranging from $2 50 to $40 per acre—10 per cent. in cash and the balance in nine annual instalments, with interest at 6½ per cent., on unpaid balances.

Choice homes can be secured at small cost and on easy terms of payment.

114 and 116 King Street West, Toronto.

GEORGE MACLEAN ROSE, President. **W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Manager.**

FORTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgement in taking care of the health of your self and family. If you are Bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune.* Sold by A. Turner & Co.

Said he, "let us be one," and she was won.

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend in deed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with diseases, more particularly those complaints and weakness so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are Woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

A drunkard's nose is not painted in water colors.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale.

A kicking cow never lets drive until just as the pail is full, and seldom misses the mark. It is just so with some men's blunders.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

Long sentences don't tire a reader half as much as they do a criminal.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back, Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

"Pay as you go" is a good motto, but if some men should go as they pay, they would never get anywhere.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

A marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Head Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

What difference is there between a donkey and a postage stamp? the one you lick with a stick, while the other you stick with a lick.

McGREGOR'S SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and affection of the Liver, and from the immense sale of it without advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the market, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents and one dollar. 127-40.

Don't judge of a man's character by the umbrella he carries, It may not be his.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC CERATE.

Try it for Chapped Hands, Cuts, Burns, Bruises. It is a preparation of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate. It will cure any sore where all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs. 127-40.

If you desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold your tongue.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING.

Is the only instantaneous relief Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros General Store, Markdale. 127-40

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132 84.

A young lady at a ball called her beau and Indian, because he was on her trail at the time.

Farmers and others de iring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. 121-6m.

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Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

THOS. McNEA.

Markdale May 27th. 1881. 37-tf

Robt. S. Rae.
TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE
FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

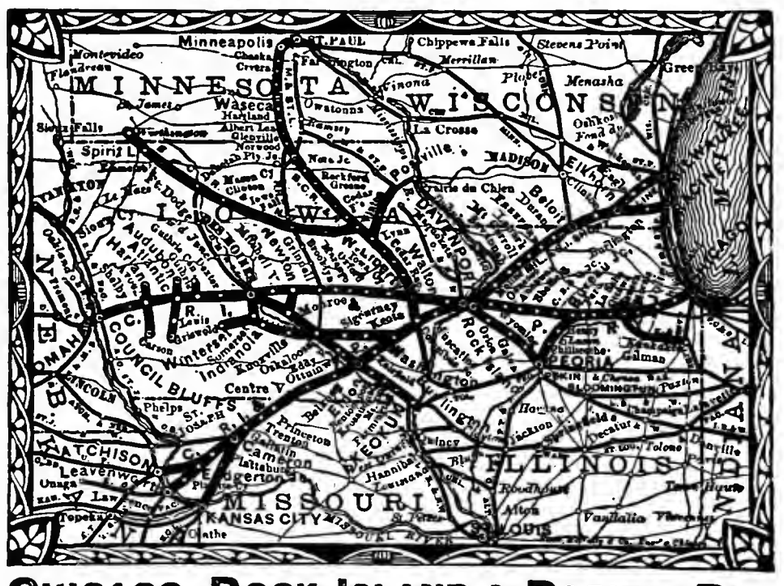
All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't.

CHICAGO.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOTOS

—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, Toronto. Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a First-Class Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of years. Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class photo of theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new process, instantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Come on come all and see for yourselves; All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesherton.

CHEAP GROCERIES

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS
McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.
McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!
McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork
McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store, always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

"SUCCESS THE REWARD OF MERIT."

A. HILL

Takes much pleasure in returning thanks to his numerous customers for their hearty support in the past, and hopes by still further studying their interests and comfort to acquire a still greater amount of patronage.

The constantly increasing demand for good stylish fitting garments is a great proof of the advancing taste of our young men and their ambition to keep pace with the times.

The latest styles always on hand, and while I would prefer making garments always in the prevailing style, yet my customers who choose to have them otherwise, my depend on getting them just to their orders.

Tailoring in all its branches. Cutting done on shortest notice. A GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.

A. HILL, OVER McFARLAND'S STORE.

NEW SPRING
IMPORTATI'NS

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON,

Begs to announce the arrival of his immense NEW STOCK of SPRING GOODS which are now being marked off, and will be sold at the lowest Tight Money prices.

OUR MOTTO is SMALL PROFITS and quick returns.

I am sick of the credit business, which requires large profits to sustain it, and should have been buried long ago; therefore I will offer special inducements to cash and prompt paying customers.

My MILLINERY PARLORS under the able management of Miss Harbottle, was opened on the 16th inst with the prettiest stock ever seen in this part of the country, and will be sold at rock bottom prices.

SALT SALT SALT

Just received, one car load for Farm and Dairy purposes, which is selling fast.

REMEMBER the Cattle Fair on Satnrday the 5th on the Agricultural grounds MARKDALE.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 35. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 10, 1883. No. 139.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE

$1.25 if not paid in three months, $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

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Each subsequent insertion	3

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JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Sutler's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Grant, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Vict. College. " " New York, and Hon. Graduate, of the same, " " Avleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Every attention given to the preservation of natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will visit Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.R.C.P.S., Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hall Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor,
Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
BYRENS & McCASKILL
PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,
CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, May 14th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address,

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York
110-62.



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
Furniture!
—AND—
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

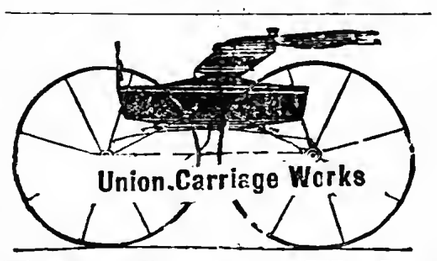
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!
From the Common to the
Best and Latest Styles,
in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞ Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

Seeds, Seeds.

Our annual importations of

Field and Garden Seeds

to hand (per SS *Erlking*) from one of the best houses in Europe, and includes all the leading seeds.

Orders by mail will receive careful and prompt attention.

H. PARKER,
(SEEDSMAN.)
DURHAM.

March 27th, 1883. 133

GEORGE NOBLE,
INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the County of Grey.

AGENT for the following reliable Companies: CITIZENS', of Montreal,
AGRICULTURAL, of Watertown, and
TRADE & COMMERCE, (Mutual) of Toronto.

A number of Choice Farms for sale. also Village Lots

Auction Sales conducted in Town or Country on Shortest Notice. Charges moderate, Bills, Blank Notes, and Stamps provided.

GEO. NOBLE.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class
Buggie or Wagon
call at
MCKENNA & MASON'S
CARRIAGE WORKS
MARKDALE.
They can supply you with anything from a
Lumber Wagon
up to
Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to
SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but
PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work
Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in
HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful indiscretion causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE FOR THE READERS OF THE "STANDARD."

Williamsford.

Preparations are being made for athletic games and other sports on the Queen's Birthday.

The "Queen's" Hotel is nearly completed, and will be finished before the 24th, Mr. Wm. Vogan has partially moved into it already.

Mr. F. Kempt is framing a large shed for the "Queens" Hotel, he has also the contract for a fine residence for Mr. Silverlock, a farmer adjoining the village, this is a brick vanered house,

Our esteemed townsman Mr. Hall, (tailor) has left the ranks of batchlerdom, and taken unto himself a partner, in the person of Miss Baker, of Orangeville, they have our best wishes.

Business is rushing in the furniture line, Mr. Pereira is "drove to death" almost, he wants another hand.

Mr. Price has his store stocked with spring goods and is doing a good trade.

Lilburn's saw mill is now in full blast, and their yard well stocked with logs. Mr. W. M. Smith has added a quantity of improved machinery to his grist mill and is making good flour.

The Council will meet here on the 28th inst., as a court of revisior.

Mr. S. Watson is very ill, poor hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Osprey.

Farmers busy seeding.

Feed getting very scarce.

Sugar making over, numerous taffy pulls.

The weather continues damp and backward.

A new organ for the Presbyterian church, Maxwell, arrived last week.

Messrs. Richard and Fenwick Heron, T. Hamlin and Wm. Handley, leave Osprey this week for Manitoba.

Flesherton.

ENTERTAINMENT.—Jas. A. McLellan, M. A., L. L. D. will deliver his popular lecture "This Canada of Ours" on the evening of the 22nd at the Teachers Association, John Tait, Esq., of Collingwood will give some of his popular readings, and J. R. Anderson, Esq., the celebrated Scotch Vocalist will render some of his best Scotch songs, so that this entertainment will be second to none in the Province of Ontario.

Mr. Bradley's youngest child died on Monday evening the 7th Inst., aged one and a half years.

Kimberly.

The fall wheat crop has been badly injured nearly half of it will be plowed and sowed with other grain.

Owing to late rains very slow progress has been made in seeding here.

Sugar making here has been rather an unprofitable business this spring.

Our Landlord, James Thurston, gave a Maple Sugar Party, it was a grand success.

Robert Hawkins of Eugenia, has purchased the McGee farm adjoining Kimberley.

James Fawcett, of Kimberley, has had an addition to his family, a son.

The farmers here are beginning to learn something of the profit of fruit growing, and are adding to their already respectable sized orchards. Fruit growing here is but in its infancy, and promises soon to be one of the leading industries of the valley.

Priceville.

Only a small quantity of grain has been sown yet, owing to the unfavorable weather.

Mr McGowan is preparing to build a first class dam.

Our citizens were somewhat startled on Saturday morning, by hearing that Hugh Scott was found dead lying on his kitchen floor near the stove. The deceased had gained considerable notoriety by being almost continually engaged in law suits, and appearing several times before the high courts on criminal charges. It seems that on Friday last, he sold a cow, and in the evening was observed somewhat the worse of liquor, and was found by the neighbors the next morning as above stated. An inquest was held on saturday night, on Sunday a *post mortem* examination. The jury will meet and give a report some day this week.

If you wish to subscribe, or renew your subscription for the daily or weekly Mail, or Globe, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers Advocate, Canada Farmer, American Agriculturist, or Scientific American, hand your subscription to us at the STANDARD Office, we will forward it and run our own risk.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES

What Can She Do?—An American Girl—English Professional Beauties—Chit Chat.

What Shall the Girl Do?

In the "Girl's Gossip," in *London Truth*, the writer says: Mr. Treble died suddenly, and everyone was supprised to find that there was little or no provision for the widow and daughter. There is only the insurance on his life, which brings in about £100 a year. Mabel is trying very hard to get something to do, but that is very difficult for a girl who has had only a "fashionable" education, which seems to consist in putting a high polish on the exterior and neglecting everything that could possibly turn out to be in the least degree useful. We have had her staying with us for a week, and have tried several ways of getting her some remunerative occupation. She even thought of going on the stage, but a gentleman whom we consulted, and who has the whole of that matter at his finger-ends, advised her very earnestly against adopting the stage as a profession. He said he would rather see a sister of his behind the counter in one of the smallest sweet-stuff shops in the Strand than let her become an actress. In fact, he said that if a girl was a respectable gentle-woman, it was almost impossible for her to get on in that profession, and that the rewards fall as a rule, to those who are least particular about their conduct. Of course, there are brilliant exceptions, but poor Mabel could scarcely hope to be one of them. Besides, he told her that actresses have to associate with persons who are quite beneath the social level of one's own maid, to dress in the same room with them, and listen to their conversation, which is occasionally enlivened by phrases of a very forcible sort. So we gave up the idea. Then we tried the places where they sell ladies' work on commission, Anything more hopeless you can hardly conceive. Piles of useless frippery are exposed for sale under or behind glass cases to keep the dust away. The "dust of ages," I had nearly written, for things remained on hand so long that they become almost fossilized. "Is there a ready sale for any kind of work," we asked, in despair—"for the beautiful embroidery now so lavishly used on dresses or the kind applied upon plush?" "Oh no! These things come all ready worked from France, Germany, and Belgium. Foreign embroiderers and embroideresses are reaping a golden harvest from the fashion." "But do not ladies who want to furnish their stalls at bazaars come here and purchase their poorer sisters' work?" "O no," we were told. "Everything at bazaars now is got from regular shops. It saves an immensity of trouble because the shopkeeper takes back the surplus stock." "But how do they make it pay?" "Simply by charging a fancy price for everything sold at the bazaar, and giving to the charity the difference between that and the shopkeeper's charge." You see? There was nothing to be done in that direction. Nobody will have the poor girl as a daily governess, because she is not certificated. She would become a telegraph clerk, only that she would have to stand about eight hours a day, and she is not strong enough to do that.

An American Girl.

Rose Macbride Jones was, says the Brooklyn *Eagle* somewhat remarkable in many ways. She was gifted with a subtle imagination, a quickness of magnanimity, which led her into the danger of becoming too much given to fastidiousness. She often surveyed with complacence the inmost depths of her own soul, and it seemed to her that her mind evolved ideas more quickly than other minds. This could not be called egotism. It was only the result of her associations. Her brain was full of unproportioned ideas, and, having no one about her to say "This is correct," or "This is absurd," she managed to twist delusions and the actual into hard knots. Coming into the midst of old-world society, this young, deceitory-flame like spirit found much to amuse it, and in turn became the object of amuse, ment to those about it. There was something about the large, well-ordered, oak-paneled rooms of her uncle's house in St. James' street which struck her as being unlike the interiors of the residences of her own country. The soft moving servants and general air of quiet and restfulness impressed her as a new sensation and threw about her a charm of strangeness. She would sit for hours in the dark cool corners of the large rooms and watch with intense interest all that was going on about her. She grew to love her uncle, and he, first a little bored, soon came to appreciate her society. Like most American women, Rose had been brought up to give vent to her opinions. Her ideas, though often crude, were always respected. She was fond of asking questions. In this she was almost not unlike other American women. Her uncle was full of patience, and answered Rose to the best of his ability. This bright, quick-speaking American girl pleased the old gentleman. They would sit together in his study for whole afternoons talking over the British constitution, the state of India, the justic, or the injustice of the invasion of the Crimea, the character of the aristocracy, and other subjects which are always sure to interest the American girl.

"I like your type of an English gentleman," said Rose. "Lord Fitz Hugh is so simple and outspoken."

"But I doubt if he is contented," said her uncle. "The laws of society here in England are so peculiar."

"You mean that he has no scope for his ambition," said Rose, with girlish simplicity. "He can only go into the army, the church, or politics."

"Something worse than that," said her uncle. "I know him to be a radical. A man with land and a title should never be a radical, at least, not in England."

"I think you are about right," said Rose. "I know I look at these things from the point of an American, but I think you are about right."

"Why don't you marry him?" asked her uncle.

"Yes, it would be a good thing for him," said Rose. "I have thought it over quite seriously."

"Then you could take him to America, where his title would not conflict with his politics."

"I will do it," said Rose.

English Professional Beauties.

The English professional beauties seem to bring bad luck to their husbands, no matter how many shekels they may stow away in their own purses. Everyone knows of the story of poor Mr. Langtry and his ruined fortunes, and now comes another claimant for our sympathies. Mr. Mackintosh, the husband of one of the P. B.'s, was anxiously expected here, and many people, for many reasons, would have rejoiced in and been comforted by his return. When lo! the swift Cunarder arrives without him or his personally conducted troupe of young noblemen, who, it seems, are deserted at the moment of sailing, having learned that their amiable cicerone has many debts left in New York, which would be likely to interfere with their pleasure programme. But if Mr. Mackintosh's creditors in New York must give up the hope of seeing him, they had the satisfaction of hearing from him. He has sent them his schedule in bankruptcy.

CHIT-CHAT.

It is generally understood that "No 1" was tempted to do what he did by Eve-nts.

Woman is regarded by some men as a conundrum. They will rack their brains over her for a while and then give her up.

T. H. Blythe, of San Francisco, the man with many wives, must have had a cup filled with Blythefull wives instead of bitterness.

"Have you seen 'Olivette'" asked a lady of her friend who had visited the opera the night previous. "No, my friend," replied the other, "not all-of-it; I saw only one act.

The dude in Kentucky: "Do you see that young man going along there?" "Yes, what of it?" "He's got girl on the brain." "Ah; judging from his appearance the girl must have had a soft sit.

"The Campbellites are coming" was the signalling when President Garfield took his seat, but when Arthur succeded him the cry was changed to "The women are coming," and they are there."

"Are your domestic relations agreeable?" was the question put to an unhappy-looking specimen of humanity. "Oh, my domestic relations are all right," was the reply; "it is my wife's relations that are causing the trouble."

"Ma," said Miss Purvenu, "Jennie Jones has been presented at court in London. "That's nothing," replied ma; "why I was in the court two whole weeks when my sister was getting her divorce. We are just as good as the Joneses."

It is said that Boston mothers are endeavoring to imitate some Chinese women by reducing the size of their daughters' feet to a reasonable circumference. What a blessing it will be to the boys who have occasion to dance with them, as it were.

In a museum in New York a woman spends most of her time in an aquarium under water. When it is considered that she can not, of course, talk while submerged, her sad lot in life will draw a tear of sympathy from every female eye in America.

"What play is that?" asked a sweetheart of her lover, as she saw the flaming handbills of "Iolanthe" on the walls. "Oh," he replied, indifferently, "'Iolanthe,' of course." "You do?" inquisitively inquired his sweetheart. "Well, what do you owe him for?"

"The top of the morning to ye, Misthress Jones," said Patrick. "Was that young lady I saw wid ye yisterday yer sister?" "Yes, Patrick," replied Mrs. Jones, "that was my sister." Patrick; "And was she married?" I don't know?" Mrs. Jones; "She has been married, but she is a widow now." Patrick: "A widdy is it? and is her hoosband did?"

The child of the widow sits upon the knees of her mother's suitor, when the following conversation takes place: Child—take out your teeth, Mr. Brown, and let me see them. Mr. Brown—I can't do that. Nature has fixed them too tightly there altogether. Child—You are not as smart as my mother. She takes hers out every night before she goes to bed. The result of this interview is that the match is declared off, and that Mr. Brown, like Tony Weller, learns to beware of the widows.

How to Kill Rats.

Marvelously courageous are rats in recognizing devices for their capture. Toasted cheese and rank fish are among the baits commonly employed, since the far penetrating odor of these lures them to the spot where the trap is set; but in places where they are so plentiful that their resort may be counted upon, nothing is so likely to induce them to enter as a bit of fruit or lettuce, of which they are passionately fond. Another very successful dodge for catching them in bulk is to strew the room liberally with some highly seasoned, thirst producing food—salt cheese, for instance, or peppercorns and hempseed, and arrange a bucket of water in such a way, either by means of a tilting board or greased rim, that when they go to drink they may tumble in and be unable to get out again. A friend of mine asserts that no bait is so attractive to them as simple paper (they certainly seem to be very fond of it), and suggests that they would greedily devour blotting paper impregnated with some fluid poison disguised with their favorite oil of anise. How this might be I do not know; but I should doubt it, considering what acute analytical noses these little toxocologists have, but it is worth trying. Deer and such like animals are highly absorbent of paper. I knew a fellow who possessed a pet brocket that could do no wrong, until one day it went into his cabin and ate a number of $5 notes, since which he has looked upon the corvidæ as a very inferior group, and genus cariacus as distinctly immoral. Traps they will rarely enter, they are suspicious of poison, and if they are beguiled into taking it they get away behind bulkheads and into other inaccessible places to die, and so breed a pestilence. Anything with a very strong admixture of arsenic will preserve the bodies from corruption, unless they get wet; but not one rat in a hundred will even sniff at such a compound, and its trial generally results in the poisoning of every domesticated animal on board, and ends by its finding its way into the coffee one morning, or some thing of that sort. Occasionally, however, rats will make a mistake, and it is no uncommon thing to pick them up dead in the holds of ships which carry dried hides, in the preparation of which a great deal of arsenic is used.—*All the Year Round.*

WHAT DYNAMITE CAN DO.

The Terrible Foe to Human Peace and Happiness—Those Infernal Machines.

A new peril now presents itself against which the legislature has launched an act of parliament, of which the urgency was so distinctly felt that the bill was rushed through both houses in a single night and received the royal assent next day. Fearfully violent and dangerous within a limited sphere and under certain conditions, nitro-glycerine yet fails to compass all the purposes which malice would desire.

It is worth while to look calmly at this terrible foe to our present peace and see what is the acual extent of the mischief it is calculated to inflict. A "Plot to blow up London" has been announced; but London is more difficult to blow up than to burn. A couple of hundred weight of nitro-glycerine is a fearful cargo and would cause tremendous damage. The noise and confusion would strike terror into thousands, and many buildings not actually launched into the air would be thrown into a heap of ruins. A box of gunpowder would be far less terrible in its effects, and yet a large proportion of the energy possessed by the nitro-glycerine would be practically thrown away. That is to say, if all the force appertaining to the nitro-glycerine were presented in the form of gunpowder, much greater ruin would be wrought among surrounding buildings.

Considerable excitement was created in the summer of 1881 by the discovery of sundry "infernal machines" concealed in the cargoes which arrived at Liverpool from America. Each machine was a metallic box fitted with a clock-work arrangement, and containing about two pounds of dynamite. Col. Majendie and Major Ford, in their last annual report under the explosives act of 1875, state that the experiments which they afterward conducted with one of these machines against a masonry structure showed that the machines were not nearly so destructive as was popularly supposed. The experiments conducted by Col. Majendie and his colleague, as well as some of earlier date by the royal engineer committee, were considered to prove that "the effect of small charges of dynamite and similar explosives upon masonry structures is essentially local." The results would necessarily vary according to the relation between the charge employed, the strength of the building attacked, the area presented by the structure, and the position selected for the charge. "But," it was added, "any general, or even partial destruction of a public building, or of a substantial dwelling house could not be accomplished except by the use of very much larger charges of dynamite and similar substance, than could usually be brought to bear without attracting observation, and the effect of a 'single infernal machine,' containing a few pounds of explosive, would be structurally insignificant." In the explosion at the offices of the local government board the local effect was intense, the stone work close at hand being pulverized, while the general structure of the building stood firm

Sir Frederick A. Abel observes that the shattering and splitting effect of dynamite upon rock is much greater than that of gunpowder; in quarrying, the rock is not generally thrown off by them to the same extent as by the less violent agent. Dynamite has sometimes been employed to fissure the rock, and afterwards large quantities of gunpowder have been poured into the crevices, by the explosion of which enormous masses of rock have been removed. In submarine demolitions it has in like manner been found that when iron-built ships have to be destroyed, the lifting effect of large charges of gunpowder is advantageous in clearing the framework and other parts which have been shattered, but not actually removed, by the more violent class of explosives. It is a curious fact that even gunpowder can be made to approximate in its character to the nitro-glycerine compounds, if it be fired by means of a powerful detonating fuse. If this plan be adopted it becomes no longer necessary for the gunpowder to be closely confined, but it shares with the dynamite class the property of displaying great force when placed merely in contact with the material to be destroyed.

It is this quality of force, independent of confinement, which makes nitro-glycerine compounds so available for evil purposes. The clockwork arrangement is also dispensed with by the use of an acid which is set free to leak its way through a few thicknesses of paper, until it reaches a chemical compound which detonates, and starts the explosive in connection with it. Comparing dynamite and gun-cotton with gun-powder, we are told that "in military operations, where great displacing action is required, gunpowder has the undoubted advantage." This is really what the "dynamite party" world desire in carrying out their designs for the destruction of London. But as the conspirators are obliged to act furtively, they have resorted to a fiercer and less cumbrous agent than gunpowder. It the nitro-glycerine seized by the police in Southampton street was intended to form the basis of one explosion, and if it was arranged that similar quantities should be fired in Southwark, and elsewhere, the effect must needs have been tremendous, supposing the fiendish programme to have been successfully carried out. The deafening nature of the explosion would itself constitute a moral effect of a very intense description. The smashing of brickwork and masonry, the crash of falling buildings and the general uproar and confusion would create a scene of the most fearful nature, inevitably accompanied by an extensive sacrifice of human life. Yet even 200 weight of nitro-glycerine, despite its terrible energy, would fail to accomplish all the desolation which writers have generally predicted concerning it.

He Deserved His Reward.

Another hoop-snake has been discovered, but strange to say, the gentleman who saw it did not adhere to the conventional form.

"And you say that the snake did not roll after you," said a man when the hoop-snake man had concluded his recital.

"No, he did not roll after me."

"You didn't jump behind a tree, then, just as the snake struck at you?"

"No, sir."

"And the leaves on the tree did not wither and die within two hours?"

"No."

"My friend, here is a $20 gold piece. A man who can defy temptation as you have done, and stick to the truth, should be rewarded."

MYSTERIOUS.

The Alarming Nature of Unseen Dangers Accounted for—Why Men and Women are Timid.

"I fear no evil that I can see!" exclaimed Napoleon, and his acts proved the truth of his philosophy. He could face danger in every form; but the sunken road of Waterloo was an *unseen* foe, greater than the armies around him. The same principle seems true with most people. We fear the unseen; we dread the unknown; we shrink from that which possesses the power to harm, that which is liable to break at any moment. A volcano is picturesque; but men do not build their homes upon its sides.

In the midst of so much mystery and so many unseen dangers, we naturally feel a sense of awe. We wonder if some terrible calamity may not be just beneath the surface of what is apparently bright and serene. We wonder if some small portion of the human machinery should get out of order what the result would be; and we fear disaster from powers we cannot comprehend. It is natural we should do so! It is reasonable we should wonder what would become of us if the delicate mechanism of the brain should get broken, It is natural we should ask what the result would be if the million tissues of the lungs, liver or kidneys should become disordered. A slight excess; a careless attention to the details of health apparently does no harm, but it none the less undermines the life. It is a draft upon vitality which must be honored in the future. The trite saying that such acts "drive nails in one's coffin" is as true as it is old.

But our own neglect is by no means all the unseen injuries that come to the human system. There are a thousand evil influences all around us at war with our lives. They are inhaled into our lungs and poison the blood; they are absorbed through the skin and foster disease; they are devoured with the food and corrode the most important organs of the body; they are transmitted by contact with vegetables and minerals as well as mankind. Good health is a thing to be acquired; it will not come of its own accord. The man or woman who possesses the power to counteract all these evil influences and tendencies has obtained a secret of untold value. The constant strain and exertions above referred to, gradually weaken some of the most important organs of the body and invite them to welcome the coming of broken health. The lungs, heart, liver and kidneys can very easily become weakened; and how? By these very abuses and strains that are constantly brought to bear upon them. It is necessary to guard these organs and preserve their proper tone at all times.

A prominent gentleman residing at the east felt unusually tired one day, but supposing it to be caused by over-exertion he gave it little attention. The next day he was not so languid, but his head pained him. This he attributed to indigestion and took no further notice of it. Matters went along this way for several weeks, the headaches and languor increasing, accompanied occasionally by certain dull pains in various parts of the body. He was not wholly insensible of these troubles; but being closely occupied, he heedlessly overlooked them. There finally came an intense pain in the small of the back; his ankles became swollen to twice their natural size, most violent nausea took possession of him, and life seemed one intense pain. A physician was called, who pronounced it Bright's disease of the kidneys, which he was able to relieve, but could not cure.

Now, had any one warned this gentleman that the symptoms that had troubled him so long arose from the kidneys, he would have attended to them at once; but *he did not know it*; and many men and women today, in every part of America, are suffering, substantially, as did this gentleman, and from the same cause; and it is high time they should know what it means. It means present discomfort, future unhappiness, and premature death, unless attended to promptly and treated rightly. The only discovery which has ever been made in the scientific or medical worlds that is a certain remedy for all such troubles, is Warner's Safe Cure. Made from a tropical leaf whose properties, like Peruvian bark, are known and invaluable, it acts at once and naturally upon the organs which produce these distressing troubles, carrying health to the entire system and banishing pain.

While the most serious evils which can afflict man or womankind are those which arise from disordered kidneys, they are diseases which can be controlled if taken in time. The trouble is, that they are "unseen evils," and the primary danger arises from the fact that the symptoms they manifest are not recognized, but are attributable to some minor disorder, which, by being considered slight, is permitted to fasten itself upon the system. That one half of physical disorders arise from imperfect kidneys is a new but settled truth; and that these disorders might be prevented by using Warner's Safe Cure is equally true. Thousands of people, including prominent physicians, scientists and divines, who have known of its wonderful powers, indorse and recommend it. It acts upon both liver and kidneys in a direct and certain manner, and invariably relieves and strengthens both. It puts them in a healthy condition, when, otherwise, they would become inflamed. It gives a pleasing tonic to the entire system, and harmonizes all the parts. Druggists throughout the world sell it; and the opportunity for thus obtaining its benefits are brought near to every one. It will solve the mystery of good health, and keep back the day on which comes "the great mystery."

Thousands upon Thousands

Of dollars have been spent in advertising the celebrated Burdock Blood Bitters, but this fact accounts only in part for its enormous sale. Its merit has made it what it is—the best blood medicine ever devised by man. (13)

"I am going to turn over a new leaf," as the caterpiller remarked when he had successfully ruined the one he was on.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

Should music be sold by the chord? Drum music might be sold by the pound. And bad music often given away by the choir.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

The Age of Miracles

is past, and Dr. Pierce's "Golden M... Discovery" will not raise the dead, ... cure you if your lungs are almost ... consumption. It is, however, ... both as a pectoral and alterative, ... cure obstinate and severe diseases ... throat and lungs, coughs, and ... affections. By virtue of its ... alterative properties it cleanses and ... the blood, cures pimples, blotches, ... eruptions, and causes even great eating ... to heal.

The mill owner who turned the fire ... upon some of his disorderly employes ... plained his conduct by saying he was ... washing his hands.

Get the Original.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the ... "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated) ... sick and bilious headache, and bilious ... tacks. By druggists.

What is the difference between the ... ing of a full-dressed lady and an enfr... ed grub? One is a flutter-by and the ... is a butterfly.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" ... all those weaknesses peculiar to women, ... an unequalled remedy. Distressing ... ach and "bearing-down" sensations ... its strength-giving properties. By ... gists.

"The Jack's trumped," said the ... player as the train jolted uncomfort... "And the track's jumped," said his ... ner, as the train rolled into the ditch.

VEGETINE.—It extends its influence ... every part of the human organism, ... mencing with its foundation; corrects ... eased action, and restoring vital ... creating a healthy formation and ... tion of the blood, driving out disease, ... leaving Nature to perform its allotted ...

"Love for the dead should not cram ... duty to the living," remarked the ... astic angler as he sat down to a ... trout, the result of his own prowess.

Vegetine

Superior to any Family Me... cine.

Purifies the Blood. Renov... and Invigorates the Whole System.

Its Medicinal Properties are Alter... Tonic, Solvent, and Diuretic.

Vegetine is made exclusively from the ... of carefully-selected barks, roots and ... and so strongly concentrated that it ... fectually eradicate from the system every ... **of Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, ... Cancer, Cancerous Humors, Erysipe... Rheum, Syphilitic Diseases, Canker, ... ness at the Stomach,** and all diseases ... arise from impure blood. **Sciatica, Infl... tory** and **Chronic Rheumatism, Neu... Gout** and **Spinal Complaints,** can only ... fectually cured through the blood. **Fe... and Eruptive Diseases** of the **Skin, Pu... Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Sc...** and **Ringworm** Vegetine has never ... effect a permanent cure.

For **pains in the Back, Kidney Compl... Dropsy, Female Weakness, Leucor...** arising from internal ulceration, and ... diseases and **General Debility,** Vegetine ... directly upon the causes of the complaint, ... it vigorates and strengthens the whole ... acts upon the secretive organs, allays ... mations, cures ulcerations and regulates ... bowels.

For **Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Habitual C... ness, Palpitation of the Heart, Head... Piles, Nervousness,** and **General Pros... of the Nervous System,** no medicine has ... given such perfect satisfaction as the Veg... It purifies the blood, cleanses all of the ... and possesses a controlling power over ... vous system.

The remarkable cures effected by Veg... have induced many physicians and ap... ies whom we know, to prescribe and use ... their own families.

In fact, Vegetine is the best remedy ... covered for the above diseases, and is the ... reliable **BLOOD PURIFIER** yet placed ... the public.

Vegetine is the Best Spring Me...

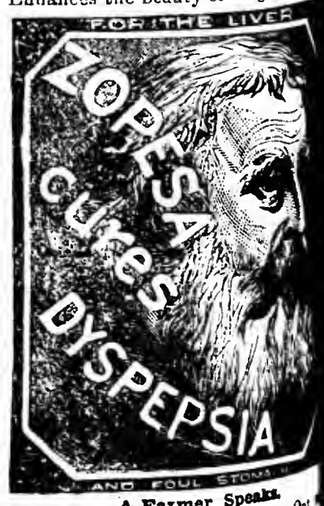
There is talk that Sarah Bernhardt ... tends leaving her husband. If she ... do so life will indeed be for him a ... desert.

Headache.

Headache is one of those distressing ... plaints, that depends upon nervous ir... bad circulation, or a disordered state ... stomach, liver, bowels, etc. The ... and proprietor of the *Canada Pre...* was cured after two years of suffering ... headache, and now testifies to the ... Burdock Blood Bitters. (17)

Mrs. Spriggins was boasting of her ... house. The windows, she said, were ... "That's too bad! but won't turpentine ... benzine wash it off?" asked the good ... Oldboy.

People wishing their Teeth to look ... Use "TEABERRY" daily—at morning ... night;
It sweetens the Breath and ... gums,
Enhances the beauty of daughters and ...



A Farmer Speaks.

Mr. Austin Jay, Copenhagen, Ont., ... he was so afflicted with Liver complaint ... he was about to give up work. The ... gist at Aylmer induced him to try ... with such good results that after using ... bottles he was able to resume work as ... Says he got relief from the first dose, ... is satisfied there is no better ... remedy in existence. He gladly allows ... to use his name.

E NEWS NO...

...a Trials—The Tripl... Fisheries Exhibi... News Items.

...'s sentence will proba... life long servitude.

...ident has proclaimed ... ween the United States

..., a prominent mem... party, has been remand... ing to testify at a priva...

...llivan, President of th... ague, waited upon C... The Cardinal warmly e... the Philadelphia Conve...

...islative Council, Freder... ted the Government bi... ing of a popular vote ... olition of the Legislati...

...press Eugenie has re... the Chateau presente... the Emperor Napo... lity will pay the costs ...

...nsylvania Senate has ... ng any attempt to per... ny Being recognized a... d or New Testament i...

...ce.

...annual Civic election ... W. Bent was re-ele... jority of three over C... Mayor McLeod wa... pposition.

...vernment receipts for ... ere over five millons ... corresponding period ... ipts for April were ... those for April last ye...

...banquet of the Nati... Wednesday night, M... Government had me... unseen agency of se...

...lly.

...ary Lincoln's refusal ... to the Catholics to er... ers on the military re... cisco has given grea... terized as an ungrac... y of a Cabinet Ministe...

...H. the Princess Louis... tty morceaux to polka... t stay in Bermuda.

... preparing the produc... the "Calabash Polka," ... orchestra.

... Hanlon, one of the pr... has finally been acce... He will confirm the e... reys against thirteen... ham gaol charged wi... er.

...overnment of New Y... Senate the names of ... Dorsheimer, J. Ha... rew H. Green, New ... erson, Rochester, and ... Buffalo, as commissi... tion of the scenery of ... e bill recently passed.

...rince of Wales, receiv... rd, on the opening ... e, said manifestation ... more acceptable wh... d world was shocked ... ols and cowardly ou... , are most unprecedent...

...rrangements of the e... n department of ... es Exhibition is nea... undred cases for the ... in excellent condition ... hibits are not yet u... n department is very ... all the exhibits have ...

...isterial crisis is short ... There is much disc... vernment failed to ful... nsidered likely that ... nt of the Chamber of ... d upon to form a ne... chiefly of Monarch... mbers of the dynastic...

...erlin correspondent ... n *Gazette* has reproc... t's report on the po... that its attack on M... on an incorrect tra... also published what ... haracterizes a weak ... t as an excuse for an ... He says the genera... the apology is humb... y inadequate, since ... of gross misrepresent...

...elegram from Guysb... es the death of Hon. ... member of the Nova ... ouncil, at the advanc... ears. A few years ag... his house, and since ... ed to bed. Mr Cutle... y for Guysboro fro... the House was dissolv... ppointed a member of ... , and held a seat in ... sion of 1881, when, "... rs and ill health," h...

...e Reichstag, Herr R... m declaring against ... orders in milit... Bismarck protested ... peror against the ass... can be required ... recommendation fro... Richter then altered ... were addressed t... of to the military ... inister of War decl... implied a direct invas... Emperor.

... Minister of Forei... Senate, on Tuesd... Duc De Broglie reg... Government as to ... he believed in the ... rations of the Italian ... the Hungarian Premi... ression against Franc... the formation of the t... ved the alliance wou... ge the relations of ... ers. France must b... quished country wh... ength and condemned ... sive force must not ... lf exposed to jealou... reply of the Minister ... in Government circ... lin.

...TE NEWS NOTES.

...lin Trials—The Triple Alliance ... Fisheries Exhibition—News Items.

...'s sentence will probably be commuted to life long servitude.

...President has proclaimed a trademark between the United States and Spain.

...ly, a prominent member of the ...Party, has been remanded for trial ...ing to testify at a private enquiry.

...Sullivan, President of the Irish National..., waited upon Cardinal McCloskey. The Cardinal warmly endorsed the ... the Philadelphia Convention.

...Legislative Council, Fredericton, N. B., ...ected the Government bill to authorize taking of a popular vote on the question ...bolition of the Legislative Council.

...Empress Eugenie has renounced her ...to the Chatean presented by Marshal to the Emperor Napoleon. The ...ality will pay the costs of the trial.

...Pennsylvania Senate has passed a bill ...ing any attempt to personate or re... any Being recognized as a Divinity ...old or New Testament in any public ...ance.

...annual Civic elections on Truro, ...W. Bent was re-elected mayor ...jority of three over Cyrus Eaton. ...Mayor McLeod was re-elected ...opposition.

...Government receipts for the past ten ...were over five millons short of those ...corresponding period of last year. ...ipts for April were eight millions ...those for April last year.

...banquet of the National Liberal ...Wednesday night, Mr. Gladstone ...Government had met the danger ...unseen agency of secret societies ...ully.

...ary Lincoln's refusal to grant per... to the Catholics to erect a church ...ers on the military reservation in ...ancisco has given great offence. It ...cterized as an ungracious quibble ...y of a Cabinet Minister.

...H. the Princess Louise composed a ...etty morceaux to polka time during ...nt stay in Bermuda. Bandmaster ...s preparing the production, which is ...the "Calabash Polka," for the Foot ...orchestra.

...Hanlon, one of the prisoners awaiting ...has finally been accepted as an ap... He will confirm the evidence of the ...ys against thirteen prisoners in ...am gaol charged with conspiracy ...er.

...Government of New York have sent ...Senate the names of Congressman ...Dorsheimer, J. Hampden Robb, ...rew H. Green, New York, Martin ...erson, Rochester, and Sherman S. ...Buffalo, as commissioners for the ...ation of the scenery of Niagara Falls ...ce bill recently passed.

...Prince of Wales, receiving an address ...on the opening of the Indian ..., said manifestations of loyalty ...more acceptable when the entire ...d world was shocked at a series of ...ble and cowardly outrages which, ...y, are most unprecedented in history.

...rangements of the exhibits in the ...an department of the Universal ...e Exhibition is nearly complete. ...ndred cases for the United States ...in excellent condition. The perish... exhibits are not yet unpacked. The ...an department is very backward, al... all the exhibits have arrived.

...isterial crisis is shortly expected in ... There is much discontent because ...ernment failed to fulfill its promises. ...sidered likely that Senor Herrera, ...ent of the Chamber of Deputies, will ...d upon to form a new cabinet, con...omedy of Monarchical Democrats ...embers of the dynastic left.

...Berlin correspondent says the *North ...an Gazette* has reproduced Minister ...ff's report on the pork question to ...that its attack on Mr. Sargent was ...on an incorrect translation. The ...also published what the correspon... characterizes a weak and transparent ...e as an excuse for an unwarrantable ... He says the general opinion is that ...the apology is humble enough it is ...inadequate, since it convicts the ...of gross misrepresentation.

...Telegram from Guysboro, N. S. announces the death of Hon. R. M. Cutler, a ...member of the Nova Scotia Legislative Council, at the advanced age of ninety-...years. A few years ago he slipped and ...his house, and since then had been ...ned to bed. Mr Cutler sat in the As... for Guysboro from 1819 to 1821, ...the House was dissolved. In 1838 he ...appointed a member of the Legislative ...cil, and held a seat in that body until ...session of 1881, when, "owing to increas... years and ill health," he resigned.

...the Reichstag, Herr Richter introduced ...tion declaring against the execution of ...the orders in military workshops. ...ve Bismarck protested in the name of ...Emperor against the assumption that the ...y can be required even to receive a ...ch recommendation from the Reichstag. ...Richter then altered the motion. Its ...ends were addressed to Prince Bismarck ...ead of to the military administration. ...Minister of War declared that the mo... implied a direct invasion of the powers ...the Emperor.

...The Minister of Foreign Affairs in the ...ench Senate, on Tuesday night, in reply ...the Duc De Broglie regarding the position ...the Government as to the triple alliance. ...he believed in the sincerity of the ...arations of the Italian Foreign Minister ...the Hungarian Premier, that no idea of ...gression against France was entertained ...the formation of the triple alliance. He ...ared the alliance would not in any way ...nge the relations of France with the ...wers. France must be prudent, for the ...quished country which is regaining ...ength and condemned to maintain a large ...ensive force must not be surprised to find ...self exposed to jealousies and distrust. ...e reply of the Minister is favorably receiv... in Government circles of Vienna and ...rlin.

A Penny Theatre.

Passing through the folds of a remnant of old sailcloth I find myself in the corner of a large loft—partly covering a row of stables—stables unmistakably, from the occasional clamps of tired horses and the fragrant odor which proceeds therefrom—a little below the level of the foot-lights, and on the far side of the stage. There are no reserved seats whatever. From the raised platform to the outer walls are a number of rough planks ranged longitudinally, rising one above another as in an ordinary gallery. In the topmost corner on the right hand is a small inclosure with a counter, devoted to the sale of "oranges, apples, and ginger-beer." The arrangements behind the curtain are primitive and simple; there are four tolerably well painted scenes slung upon rollers, comprising an exterior, an interior, a wood, and a street. The brick-work at the back of the stage is colored to represent a landscape. Wings there are none; but the proscenium—3 feet wide on each side—being fixed parallel with the seats, offers some slight protection to the actors in their entrances and exits. The musical element was sparsely represented; one instrument only—a violin—constituted the entire orchestra. Gas, of course, was unavailable, and candles were too insignificant; the authorities, therefore, resorted to a fearful compound of grease and oil, the fumes of which were suffocating. Five pans, in shape like large garden saucers, were filled with this precious liquid and placed at intervals along the edge of the platform to do duty as "floats." Sometimes the business of the drama required a night effect; this was managed by means of a long slip of deal fastened to the stage by hinges, but lying flat thereon, until the appearance of the blood-stained spectre or the pallid ghost called for darkness, when, by the aid of a cord attached to each end, it was raised, and the necessary result followed. It should be mentioned that there are three "houses" or performances nightly, each of which lasts about an hour. The reader is supposed to be present at the first of these, say at 7 o'clock. By this time the audience has increased in number to at least 300, and the noise they make is deafening. "Stop it, old catgut!" "Pull up the rag!" "Now, then, look alive!" &c. Before the curtain rises, however, it may be as well to mention a little peculiarity attaching to the dramas enacted here. To-night we are to have "The Highland Cateran;" to-morrow, perhaps, "The Outlaw," and the night following "The Freebooter." Thus with variations—harping on the same old string—we at last arrive at "Rob Roy," so that in reality the "change every evening" is a delusion and a snare.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Strange Coincidences.

In the small town of Zeitz, in Prussian Saxony, lived two women, Frau Schmidt and Frau Feustel, occupying adjoining rooms in the same house. In February, 1881, each was made on the same day the mother of triplets, all boys. This was a decidedly curious coincidence in births. The Rev. Mr. Busch, of Winona, Minn., whose five children were all born on Sunday, has been the subject of some newspaper paragraphs, but his case is less noteworthy than that of a resident of Middletown, Conn., three of whose four children have the same birthday—Nov. 16. A less remarkable coincidence is noted in the case of Mrs. William Minning, of Mount Auburn, O., who celebrated on one day the anniversary of her birth, of her wedding, and of the birth of a grandchild. Why should accident have ordained that the same company of minstrels should have visited Washington on the day that President Garfield was inaugurated, on the day that his remains were borne in state to the capitol, and on the day that the oration was pronounced upon him by Mr. Blaine?

An odd coincidence was reported not long ago in these columns. In 1862 a fire destroyed the city of Kingston, Jamaica. On the day of the fire Aaron de Cordova was born. Aaron de Cordova's grandfather was the first man on the island who erected a building. After the fire, three months ago, in the same place, the present Aaron de Cordova was the first man who erected a building. It was a curious fate which ordained that the son of the Austrian Baron Carl von Hofer, and Andreas Hofer's great-grandson, should perish by a bullet discharged during a rifle-match, being the fifth member of this distinguished family slain by such a wound. Three years ago one Lewis Hiltz, of Independence, Mo., killed Joseph Melody, but was acquitted on the ground of insanity. Two years later, on the same day and at the same hour, he received a fatal sunstroke on the same spot where he committed the crime. Coincidences relative to deaths are numerous if not always very noteworthy. On the 19th of April, 1882, Edward Goss was buried at Troy, in this state, from the same house at which, in 1870, the same clergyman had buried his brother James. Both brothers died on the same day of the month at the same hour.—*New York World.*

Alba and the Alligator.

There was quite an excitement near Frascati recently owing to the killing of a large alligator by Capt. P. F. Alba. The alligator having been discovered some distance from the shore, Capt. Alba, who happened to be passing, procured a pickaxe and waded into the water toward the monster, which was 10 feet long. Not being able to get within striking distance, the Captain procured a gun and fired several shots at the saurian, pounding him in several places. The Captain by this time was over his waist in the water. Suddenly he saw the alligator disappear, and soon after felt something under his feet as he was taking a step forward. It didn't take the Captain long to find out that this was the head of the "gator," who seemed bent on hostilities. Cap. Alba pushed the head away with the muzzle of his gun, and awaited developments. The alligator soon came to the surface again, but showed no disposition to make off. On the contrary he opened wide his jaw immediately in front of the Captain. Taking advantage of this gap, Alda put the gun in the allegator's mouth and shot him in the throat, killing him instantly. The monster was then hauled on shore. Cap. Alba was of course very wet, but a kind-hearted young lady lent him her buggy blanket which enabled him to reach town comfortably.—*From the Mobile (Ala) Register.*

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The efforts to break up the ice at Cape Rouge have been unsuccessful.

Hon. Mr. Blake will visit England shortly after the prorogation of Parliament.

The Niagara Falls fire brigade are making preparations to have a great celebration on the 24th.

The election for Albert. N. B., has been declared void by consent of counsel in the protest.

The New Brunswick Legislature has been prorogued after three weeks' session.

Mr. D. F. Campbell, registrar of the county of Peel, is dead, suddenly, of apoplexy.

Several piers of the bridge across the Gatineau river at Maniwaki has been swept away by the recent break-up.

The annual returns of the Grand Trunk just issued for 1882, show an increase on receipts of 14 7 per cent over 1881.

W. R. McRae, one of Kingston's oldest and most respected citizens, was recently presented with his portrait by his friends.

The B. C. Government has been informed from Ottawa of the intention of the Dominion Government to assist European emigrants.

The Old Junction hotel at Prescott junction, owned by Mr. Wilkinson of the G. T. R. Toronto, has been destroyed by fire.

The city police of Montreal is to be graded into three classes. The first will get $10, the second $9, and the third $8 per week.

A most enthusiastic and successful quarterly session of the Grand Division, Sons of Temperance of Nova Scotia, recently closed at Stoney Beach, Yarmouth.

An iron bridge, after an American model, has been constructed in England for the Canadian Pacific railway, for placing over the Fraser river in British Columbia.

The franchise bill, the factory bill, and the liquor license bill, the three most important measures promised in the Governor-General's speech, are to be dropped for this session.

UNITED STATES.

A despatch from Lincoln, Neb., says terrible prairie fires are raging in the adjoining counties.

A terrific hail storm at Milwaukee recently greatly damaged crops and property.

The total receipts of the United States internal revenue since June, 1882, are $121,285,000.

Troops have captured eighty Canadian Cree Indians in the vicinity of Bear Paw Mountains.

Mr. Thos. Hughes, the patriotic founder of the Rugby, Tenn., colony, is about to visit that place.

The saloons in nearly every town in Illinois are closed, as the proprietors refuse to pay the high license.

It has not been decided whether any criminal prosecutions will be brought in the case of the Battle Creek railway disaster.

The bill preventing the consolidation of competing telegraph lines has been lost in the New York Assembly by 39 to 62.

An Austin, Texas, despatch announces that there is considerable apprehension on the lower Rio Grande regarding yellow fever.

The Lighthouse Board has decided to institute experiments with a view to determining the value of electric light for lighthouse purposes.

The Michigan Assembly has passed a bill prohibiting the practice of dentistry by any person who has not received a diploma from the faculty of a reputable college.

At Petersburg, Va., on two nights attempts were made to burn the houses of the fire department, by throwing balls of yarn, saturated with oil, through the windows.

The suit of Agnes Robertson Boucicault against Dion Boucicault, author, for absolute divorce has been discontinued, Mr. Boucicault agreeing to allow his wife $5,000 a year alimony.

GENERAL.

Fifty Irish members voted against the Affirmation Bill.

Two Chilian murderers of a German captain have been acquitted in Chili.

The Austrian Landwehr measure increases the military budget by 1,000,000 florins.

The Reichsrath has fixed the minimum force of the Austrain Landwehr at 139,000 men.

In the House of Commons the Affirmation Bill was refused a second reading by 292 to 289.

The disabled steamer Hapsburg, from New York, was again spoken on the 20th April, all well.

Owing to the rejection of the Affirmation Bill Mr. Bradlaugh intends to administer the oath to himself.

The *News* says of the rejection of the Affirmation Bill: "The forces of bigotry and intolerance triumphed."

At Brussels, the anarchists, Didier and Federsaher, have been sentenced to three months and seven months respectively.

The German steamer Africa, Captain Buchhollse, which left New York, March 27th, for Leith and Hamburg, is considered lost.

The Governments of New South Wales, Victoria, and South Australia, approve the annexation of New Guinea to Queensland.

Ghow, an African chief, has invaded British territory, capturing Bamyab, on the Boom river. A force has left Sierra Leone to expel him.

The *Times* says it is to be regretted that the prudent and conclusive solution offered in the Affirmation Bill was not supported by a majority of the House.

Five hundred agricultural and other labourers, mechanics and domestic servants recently left Liverpool for Canada under the suspices of the Samaritan Society.

Spoopendyke's Printing Press.

Spoopendyke came home one night bringing a small bundle in his arms.

"It's a printing press on which I expect to do all my own printing hereafter," he said.

"Oh, but isn't that lovely!" fluttered Mrs. Spoopenkyke, dropping the stork and rushing to her husband's side; "and can't we do the loveliest things with it! It is the kind the *Herald* and *Sun* and all those papers are printed with."

"Oh, yes, Mrs. Spoopendyke," growled her husband, "you've hit it exactly. This is the very kind. I got Mr. Bennett to kindly try it on, so as to get it the same size as the *Herald* is printed on."

"And you will print papers with yours like Mr. Bennett and the other editors?" continued Mrs. Spoopendyke timely.

"Oh, but won't I though!" yelled her husband. "It needed a dodgasted female idiot to think of that; you've struck the proper plan. Think you can print 50x60 show-bills with a 3x4 press? Well, I tell ye that ye can't. Can you get it into your measly head that this is a card press, and can only print a card three inches by four inches?"

"Oh, it's a card press, is it?" ventured Mrs. Spoopendyke; "then we can print those beautiful Christmas cards on it, can't we?"

"Now you've got it," yelled her husband; "that's the idea. It prints in thirty-five different colors at one impression, and any design, from the picture of an old crank with a sealskin overcoat, loafing round somebody's chimney with a game bag full of jumping-jacks, to the New Year, 1883, represented by a hump-backed baby dressed in a broad grin, with a napkin tied around his waist, driving out the old year, dressed as an old tramp with a mowing machine and a gallon jug of whiskey under his arm. That's the idea exactly. Think you can print chromos and lithographs on it, don't you! Well, you can't. You can only print one color, and that is black. Think you grasp it now?"

"Well," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, "I suppose you can print visiting cards on it?"

"Yes, Mrs. Spoopendyke, I can," said her husband, in a softer tone, and he grew in a much better humor as he proceeded to show his wife the press and exhibit his dexterity in the use of the type and the press.

At last he got his worthy helpmate's name set up in type, and proceeded to put the chase on the press with a grand flourish. But in an evil hour he had forgotten to key it up, and at a touch the whole business went to pi, and at the next fell in a confused mass all over the carpet.

"Why what makes it do that?" said Mrs. Spoopendyke, laughing.

"What makes it do that, Mrs. S.?" sneered her husband as he hit his head on a corner of a table in a mad dive after the type. "What d'ye s'pose makes it do it? What makes anything do anything? If I had your talent for asking idiotic questions I'd get a glass of beer and a three-inch paper collar and live out as a prosecuting attorney."

By this time the worthy gentleman had got the name set up and securely fastened, and was printing with great gusto; but he had, unfortunately, set the type up in wrong order, and the first eight perfumed visiting cards came out like the following:

.ekydnepoopS srM

When Mrs. Spoopendyke saw it she set up a little scream. "Oh, isn't that funny, though? What makes it wrong side up?"

"Funny!" howled her husband, with horrid derision, as he grasped the situation. "It's a perfect thunderbolt of fun. It's the most delicious humorous thing of the century. All you need is an advertisement of liver pills on the cover, and a joke about a goat on the first page, to be a comic almanac. With your appreciation of humor, all you need is a broad grin and $3,000 worth of stolen diamonds, to be the leading comedienne of the American boards. Can't you see the measly type's turned wrong? They have only got to be turned round the other way."

After half an hour of diligent labor the types were again in position, securely keyed up, and put on the press.

When the final arrangements were completed Mr. Spoopendyke turned round to wink at the baby, and incautiously left his thumb over the edge of the press. As luck would have it, Mrs. Spoopendyke, in her anxiety to show her husband how well she understood and appreciated the press, brought the lever down, and the press closed on that gentleman's thumb, making him jump four feet high, and utter an exclamation that would have made the second lieutenant of a company of pirates blush. "Dodgast the measly printing press," he shrieked, as he smashed the base burner with it, and then he threw it in the alley. "Haven't ye got any sense scarcely? Why didn't you go on with the entertainment? The measly thing only got as far as the bone. Why don't ye finish the chapter?" and Mr. Spoopendyke danced upstairs, five at a time, with a parting injunction to his wife to hire out as a slaughter-house.

"Well," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she picked up the baby, and put a pitcher of water where her husband would be sure to fall over it when he went down stairs in the morning, "if we have so much trouble in printing one word, I wonder how Mr. Bennett gets along with a whole newspaper to print?"—*Drake's Traveller's Magazine.*

Submarine Cables.

Over 80,000 miles of submarine cable have been laid and are now in successful operation. The capital employed in establishing the cables is estimated by good authority as being $150,000,000. A fleet of nearly thirty ships is kept in service, laying, watching and repairing the various cables, of which nine cross the Atlantic. A writer well versed in the subject says that the type of cable varies little from the first one laid, but the character of the material employed has greatly improved, so that the breaking strain of the homogeneous iron wire has reached 90 tons to the square inch. The methods of laying cables have so greatly improved that last year a cable was laid across the Atlantic in twelve days,—only a little longer time than that required for a quick ocean voyage.

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Culled from our Prairie Province Exchanges.

The Birtle people are organizing a band, and $300 has been subscribed towards the object.

The Winnipeg *Commercial* has been enlarged by four pages. This is a satisfactory evidence of prosperity.

Tenders are now being received for the grading of 21 miles of Manitoba North-western Railway from the Beautiful Plains to Minnedosa, to be completed in August.

Farmers in the neighborhood of Manitoba City are preparing for spring seeding. About three times the acreage of wheat sown last year will be put in this season.

The P. W. & N. W. Railway Company are having trouble with their line at the Westbourne marsh. A break has been temporarily repaired, and another is feared soon.

Miss Olive Henderson took a pencil sketch of Edmonton town and fort a few days ago, which is to be inserted in a forthcoming publication of James Campbell & Son, Toronto.

Business at Brandon has been very good, the fine weather has removed all the snow and dried the streets, and dust has been flying. Building is being pushed forward rapidly; structures of all descriptions being put up.

It is stated that a land syndicate, formed under the presidency of Lieutenant-Governor Dewdney, has secured all the Hudson's Bay Company sections along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. They were obtained at the same time and on the same terms as the celebrated section 26, upon which Regina has been located.

The Winnipeg Consolidated Mining Co., have had a host of callers to see the bricks recently brought from the mines. The effect produced by these bricks was very marked and in consequence many hitherto sceptics have become firm believers in the future of Keewatin.

The Winnipeg *Free Press* is responsible for the statement that the Grand Trunk Railway Company have purchased the steamboats from the proprietors of the Goodrich Line, of Chicago and Milwaukee, and that during the coming summer these will ply between the terminal points of the Company's lines in Ontario and Prince Arthur's Landing or Duluth.

The directors of the Portage and Westbourne Railway are pushing ahead their work, and are determined to tap the Saskatchewan at the earliest possible date. They have already secured ample terminal and depot grounds at Goschen, in Prince Albert, and Messrs. Brydges and Scarth and other capitalists interested in the enterprise will shortly visit Prince Albert in connection with it. This road will penetrate this country by the way of Birch Hills and the Carrot River country.

The stringing of the wire on the Government telegraph line from Qu'Appelle to Touchwood Hills was successfully accomplished in sixteen days by A. McConnell, of the former place, and three Indians, although the snow on the plains was two feet deep. Poles are being got out for the gap between the hills and Humboldt, and there is a prospect that the through line will be in operation in two or three weeks.

The Lake Winnipeg Mining Company have received intelligence that Supt. Borden, who left the city for their mines on Tuesday last, had succeeded in reaching the ice on the lake in safety. As the ice in the lake a short distance from the shore is perfectly safe, Mr. Bordon and his men have reached the mines, most probably by this time. The latest reports from there are reassuring and a demand has sprung up for this company's stock in consequence, but hitherto none of it has passed into public hands.

The Hay Island Mining Company sent out a gang of men to open a shaft and developments will be henceforth vigorously prosecuted. Work would have been commenced on this Company's property long since had not the snow prevented the possibility of locating the shaft. As the location is in the immediate continuation of the well-known Keewatin, but little time will elapse before the Hay Island will take rank with the best companies in Keewatin.

Bread Making.

If flour be worked up with water it forms a sodden, insipid, indigestible mass; but if heated to the temperature of boiling water the starch granules burst; and it is thereby rendered a little more digestible, although still forming a close, stiff, and not very palatable cake. Such is the character of unleavened bread, and of sea biscuits, a slightly different form of the same thing. To be fit for digestion starch must be dissolved or softened by boiling or baking; hence the reason why raw nuts are so indigestible as compared with the favorite roasted chesnuts, and hence one reason for cooking food, which mankind has been taught by experience, ages before chemistry could give a scientific explanation of the reason why. Cooking is, in fact, a partial digestion; and the same is the case with baking, both being preliminary aids to the changes which take place in the mouth and stomach before the food is in a fit state for the preparation of the blood. Accordingly, we bake our bread; and we bake it in the way we do because a soft, spongy loaf is more readily moistened and acted on by the saliva and the juices of the stomach.

A Monster Fishing Craft.

The three masted schooner Hera, now taking in stores at Washington street wharf, is the largest vessel ever fitted out for a cod fishing voyage in the United States. Her crew consists of twenty-four fishermen, who, with the captain, salters, splitters, dressgang, two cooks and four boys, make up a total of forty men. No more expensive and complete outfit has ever been put on a fishing vessel, and is only justified by the large catch her owners expect her to make. The fishing grounds are in the Okhotsk sea, 4,000 miles distant, and the voyage will last between five and six months. A full cargo will be 250,000 codfish, which will weigh out 400 tons or more.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, MAY 3RD 1883.

DELAY IN THE MAILS.

Our subscribers at Pomona Post Office have been complaining of their papers not coming to that office regularly. We beg to say to them, as well as to all our subscribers, that the STANDARD is mailed every Thursday afternoon, in time for the 4:30 p.m. mail, and we are ignorant as to where the delay is. It is very annoying to subscribers when their paper does not come regular, and we are of opinion that mail clerks, (at least some of them) are either incapable of properly discharging their very important duties or else an extreme carelessness exists on their part.

We very often receive our Owen Sound papers from Toronto, a day later than they should arrive, and occasionally our Toronto mail from Owen Sound. We have mailed matter to Flesherton (six miles) which did not reach that place for four days, and various instances of equal irregularity and delay could be mentioned. We are not given to complaining unless there is a just reason, but we deem it our duty to call the attention of the public to these matters and hope that good results will follow.

LOST HIS BALANCE.

The Flesherton *Advance* is quite annoyed because it has been unable to excite the ire of the STANDARD, bless your heart, we are only the more amused at the bombast of the *Advance* in reference to us, and only require to consider where it comes from in order to appreciate his mighty efforts. If the wonderful sheet had a reputation of reliability, we might be led to give serious consideration to the charge it makes last week, but of course it has to say something, and it appears that untruth is the easiest of access, hence the groundless statement.

THE QUEENS BIRTHDAY IN MARKDALE.

The committee of management for the celebration of the Queen's Birthday in this place are determined to make it the most successful ever held here. They have appropriated nearly $200 in cash prizes alone to horse racing, and the course which is on the Agricultural grounds is being fitted up for that purpose. Then, as may be seen by posters, a large amount is given, all in cash, for atheletic games. These together with the Bazaar by the L. A. S. of the Methodist church will draw an immense crowd.

WHAT THE STANDARD WOULD LIKE TO SEE.

A six feet sidewalk to the station.

And a row of maple trees likewise, and the boys not to destroy them.

McFarland's elevator painted and Hill Bros'. finished.

An immense crowd in Markdale on the 24th.

An account of what the village police are doing.

A lockup built,—or the cause for one removed.

Further repairs on the Sidewalk and additional crossings.

Personals.

Mr. P. McArthur left on Thursday for Owen Sound, where he will follow his trade, (carpenter.)

Mr. W. F. Doll stayed in town over Sunday.

Messrs. Thos. & Gilbert Cooledge, left this place with their families, on Tuesday, for Taunton, Ontario Co., where they intend to reside, they have leased their farms in Euphrasia.

Edward Hanlan, was in Markdale, on Monday, looking up a place for he and family to reside a few weeks during the summer, intending to spend the time fishing &c. It wasn't the champion.

Wesley Lyons returned to Sunderland station, Midland Railway, to resume his duties as operator.

Messrs. Jelly, Ex. M. P. P., J Lindsay, Merchant, Mr. Millar, Bank manager, L. Napp, wholesale liquor dealer and J. Hemstreet, butcher, all of Shelburne were in town Monday, they put up at the Mansion House.

Mr. Turner now occupies the large brick residence erected by Lyman Anderson.

Wm. Brown, Esq., has removed to his new and commodious residence on Elizabeth street.

Mr. W. A. Brown, of the firm of Doll & Brown, now occupies appartments in the Reid & McDougall block.

Askins undertaking establishment has been brightened up with paint. Also Montgomery's Bakery, Mr. Lamb's fence, Mr. Cornwall's premises, and the windows of the STANDARD Office have been frosted.

Mr. H. B. Jackman, traveller for J. & J. Taylor's Fire Proof Safe, was in Markdale last week, he made two sales. Taylor's safes have a world renowned reputation, and the price and terms are within the reach of all.

Mr. T. Sproule, late of the Revere, was in town a few days.

W. J. McFarland shipped 82 cars of grain this week.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—I am sorry to be under the necessity of again correcting Mr. K. He states in his letter No. 3 that the Observer of letter No. 1, is not the writer of letter No. 2. If T. K's informant has told this he is certainly very unreliable and untruthful, but if he has depended on his own imagination for his information I must say it posesses the same qualities. In either case he should be more careful in future as he will see they have led him astray and are not to be depended upon as reliable.

The facts are that no other person or company of persons dictated or are in any way respondsible for the letters referred to and Observer of 1 and 2 and this makes 3 are one and the same person. Again, he says if I had written my own name your readers would have known what prompted me to write such trashy stuff. What he means by this I know not, nor do I care. What did prompt me to write was to say a little in defence of the institutions established for the benefit of the farmers of this Province, which he denounced, but did not attempt to prove his statements and insinuations respecting them, either by arguments or facts. Whether trashy, as he says, or not, I leave that with the intelligent readers to judge, as they are in a better position to do so fairly and impartially than T. K. is. Again, he states that I have never been able to confute his first letter. Well, sir, I think that I adduced a few, of the many that could be given, facts and arguments in support of the position I took, whether they were sufficient to sustain my position and confute T. K's statements or not, of course I leave others to judge, but in reading this assertion of his I was forcibly reminded of the character whom Solomon describes as being wiser in his own conceit than seven men that can render a reason.

In conclusion he says that it is ungentlemanly to not write over my own name. Now sir, this is not true, as the questions discussed are of a public nature and for the general benefit, and I am in no wise personally interested in those institutions, other than in common with every other farmer (one of which I am). I have endeavored to discuss them as public questions on their own merits, and avoided, as far as possible, private personal matters or things foreign to the subjects discussed. True, some deductions were drawn from the facts and arguments adduced and applied a little closely, but nothing but what was fair and allowable in controversy.

There were some other points in T. K's second letter which I intended to touch upon, but as he holds out the flag of surrender, I will desist for the present. When he next goes into public print with letters I would advise him to base his assertions on facts and not on his own opinions. With no ill will towards T. K. and wishing him still better success as a farmer, I bid him "good speed" and remain,

Dear Sir, Yours Truly,
OBSERVER.

SPRING ASSIZES.

(Concluded.)

DOW vs. COULTER.—Particulars of this case have already been given. Verdict against defendant Joseph Coulter for $30, and in favor of defendant George Coulter. J. Masson for plaintiff. D. A. C. easor for defendant.

THURSDAY.

RAYMOND vs. DUFUR.—Action of criminal conversation. The parties reside in Meaford. Verdict for plaintiff $2000. John Creasor, Q. C., and J. S. Wilson for plaintiff. W. D. Pollard for defendant.

The jury brought in true bills against Frank, William, James and Edward Costley and Joseph Coture for obstructing constable in discharge of duty. The cases were postponed till next assizes.

QUEEN vs. JOHN DOYLE.—Prisoner was tried for unlawfully wounding Geo. Beatty at Markdale in October last, the particulars of which were published at the time. The jury found the prisoner guilty, and he was sentenced to twelve months in the Central Prison. A. Frost for the Crown. S. J. Lane, Q. C., for the defence.

BUCHNER vs. SUTHERLAND.—Action to recover the value of railroad ties alleged to be sold by plaintiff to a Mr. Baxter, agent of the defendant. The defence contended that Baxter bought from a man named Thompson, to whom plaintiff had sold the ties. The Judge found that there was no sale to Thompson, and gave verdict of $419 for plaintiff. A. Frost for plaintiff. John Creasor, Q.C., for defendant.

HASKILL vs. MILLIGAN.—Action for the recovery of a strip of land claimed by plaintiff, but which defendant contended was part of the road allowance. Judgement reserved. John Creasor, Q.C. for plaintiff. W. P. Pollard for defendant.

FRIDAY.

SCOTT vs. CAVERS.—Action for interpleader to decide who was entitled to certain moneys in the hands of the Sheriff. Verdict for defendant. D. A. Creasor for plaintiff. D. Morrison for defendant.

MASSON vs. STUBBS.—Action for bill of costs. Verdict for plaintiff by consent for $382, subject to award of Thomas Gordon, Esq. S. Masson for plaintiff. Wilson & Evans for defendant.

LEFLER vs. ST. VINCENT.—The plaintiff sued the township of St. Vincent for $10,000 damage for injuries sustained through the falling of a bridge. At the time of the accident plaintiff did not think he was hurt, but some time afterwards began to complain. The township Council contended that he was not suffering from the effects of the accident but from other causes; and also contended that they had no notice that the bridge was out of repair. Judgment reserved. Z. A. Lash Q.C., and Wilson & Evans for plaintiff. John Creasor, Q.C., for defendant.

SATURDAY.

LAMONT vs. ROBERTSON.—The parties were engaged in real estate speculation in Manitoba, and the present action was brought to recover $650 belonging to plaintiff, which he claimed defendant invested without his consent. Verdict for plaintiff. John Creasor, Q.C., for plaintiff. D. A. Creasor for defendant.

RAYMOND vs. DUFUR.—Action on account for board. Verdict for plaintiff by consent, $200. J. S. Wilson for plaintiff. W. D. Pollard for defendant.

WESTERN CANADA L. & S. Co. vs. LEASK.—Action of ejectment. Verdict for plaintiff. D. A. Creasor for plaintiff. John Creasor, Q.C. for defendant.—*O. S. Times.*

BIRTHS.

MERCER.—In Artemesia, on the 29th ult., the wife of Mr. John Mercer, of a son.

ASKIN.—In Markdale, on the 5th inst., the wife of Mr. Robert Askin, (Undertaker,) of a son.

MANN.—In Euphrasia, on the 6th inst., the wife of Mr. Thos. Mann, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

BOYLE—McMASTER.—By Rev. Jas. Ward, at the Markdale House, on the 1st inst., Mr. Peter Boyle, to Miss Eliza McMaster, all of Euphrasia.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.96 to $0 98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 72; Oats, 42c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 16c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.10

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 16c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.0.97 to $0.98; Spring, $1.05 to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 50c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs, 20c to 21c.

Court of Revision.

Township of Holland.

Notice is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision for the township of Holland, for the current year, will be held in Vogan's Hall, Holland Centre, in the said township on Monday the 28th day of May, 1883, at 10 oclock in the forenoon.

CARSON PRICE, Tp. Clerk.
Holland, May 7th, 1883. 139-41

Court of Revision.

Township of Glenelg.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the first sitting of the Court of Revision, for the Township of Glenelg, for the current year, will be held at the Town Hall in said township, on Monday the 28th day of May, 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

JAS. BROWN, Tp. Clerk,
Glenelg, May 7th, 1883. 139-41

FOR SALE.

A CHOICE CORNER LOT AT WILLIAMSFORD station with large premises suitable for store and dwelling, also stable and shed. This place was formerly occupied as a store, for which now their is a good opening, will be sold cheap, apply to James Ireton, Williamsford Station, or to Thos. Yates, Owen Sound. 139-41

AUCTION SALE OF

Valuable Farm Property

IN THE COUNTY OF GREY.

Under and by virtue of the Power of sale contained in a Mortgage, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, by Jas. M. Webster, Esq. Auctioneer

At the Eugenia House in the village of Eugenia, on

WEDNESDAY, 23 DAY OF MAY, 1883

At the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. the following land, in one parcel :

Being composed of the North half of East half of Lot No. 1, in the 7th con. of the Township of Euphrasia, in the county of Grey, containing 50 acres, more or less. About forty acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the remainder is covered with good Maple and Elm Timber.

On the premises there is erected a good frame house, log barn and stable.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent of the purchase money down at the time of sale, sufficient to make 25 per cent within one mon, the balance to remain on Mortgage, or be paid in cash at the option of the purchaser. There will be a reserve bid.

For further particulars apply to Messrs. Mulock, Tilt, Miller & Crowther.
Vendors solicitors, 99 King st. East, Toronto

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows :

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 .0	F. ESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.*
EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRYAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th, 1883. 131ly

PLOW POINTS

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

—— AT THE ——

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inlianes, MCuildings, Toronto.

Markdale Monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows :

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	May 5
Do.	.....	June 9
Do.	.....	July 7
Do.	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct. 6
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

Farm for Sale or to Rent.

LOT 4, CON. 12 EUPHRASIA 132 acres, 90 cleared and in good state of cultivation, has 2 houses and 2 barns, suitable for either one or two tenants, and will be either leased or sold separate or in one parcel. Possession given at once. For particulars apply to Gilbert Cooledge, on the premises. Markdale P. O.
135-38.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES—being Lot 20, Con. 10, Glenelg. This farm is three miles from Markdale, with about 40 acres cleared, balance, hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing the place. It is well watered with never failing stream of spring water. Young orchard, log house, and stables. Clear deed can be given. For price and terms apply to MRS. MIGHT, on the premises, Markdale P. O.—Also a farm waggon and fanning mill for sale 127-tf.

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable poroperty being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.
Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1/2 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,
Rocklyn P. O.

LOST.

A NOTE drawn about the 1st January, '83, by Robert Stafford in favor of Geo. Blackwood for $90.00, payable six months after date. All parties are hereby warned against negotiating for the same should it be found as payment thereof to any person but myself is stopped.

138-40 GEO. BLACKWOOD.

WARNING

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMA

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office.

CANADA - TO - THE - FRO

Still Victorious.

IMMENSE MAJORITY IN FAVOR OF THE

Williams Sewing Mach

A PRIZE AT EVERY EXHIBITION HELD IN CANADA IN 1881 AND 1882, AT WHICH PRIZES WERE GIVEN.

First prizes and Diplomas were awarded the Williams' Machines in 1882 at the exhibitions held at the following places in Canada:—Truro, N.S.; Antigonish, N.S.; Hamilton, Ont.; Belleville, Ont.; Waterford, Ont.; Simcoe, Ont.

These celebrated Machines, bearing the Manufacturer's Trade Mark, are fully warranted, may be purchased all over the country.

Over 100,000 of these Machines are now in use in Canada, which of itself is the best guarantee of their merit.

C. TREADGOLD, Agent, Markdale, sole agent for the celebrated Bell Organ. The Dominion Organ supplied. Sewing machine oil kept for sale.

C. TREADGOLD, - - MARKDALE

THE BEST PLA

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAP

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery

That's so, for a friend of mine has his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST

J. G. IRVING

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Chain Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

EVENING EXRESS TRAINS will run in direct connection with the Palace Steamers the "Spartan," "Africa" and "Manitoba" of the Owen Sound Steam Ship Line and will leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY and THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie and intermediate Ports, and every TUESDAY and SATURDAY for Lake Superior Ports, connecting at Thunder Bay with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Manitoba and all points in the Canadian Northwest.

Saturdays steamers run direct to Thunder Bay, and those travelling by this trip and route will reach Winnipeg as fast as by all train route, and at rates very much lower.

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT should ship via the Owen Sound S. S. Line.

For rates and all other information apply to any of the agents of the Owen Sound S. S. Line, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway or to

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent. Toronto, April 20, 1883.

ED. WRAGGE, General Manager

ll & Brown

Mr. Doll is leaving Mark- go into the Wholesale ry Business in Toronto, l wishing to leave Mark- together,) he has entered rtnership with Mr. W. OWN, late of Flesherton, a practical watchmaker eller of over 15 years ex- e, and comes with the best mmendations from some of ding watchmakers in the ion.

Brown will carry on the s in Markdale.

work entrusted to him will in a workmanlike man-

work will be guaranteed, goods sold will be found sented, or money refund-

ll & Brown's,

People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

—Saturday before Flesherton.
—Monday before Durham.
—Tuesday before Orangeville.
—Monday before Orangeville.
—Wednesday before Orangeville.
—The second Thursday in each
Forest—Third Wednesday in each
—Monday before Durham.
—Third Tuesday in each month.
—Monday before Durham.

l and Other Items.

s in these columns intended to benefit ual or Society will be charged ten for the first insertion and five each subsequent insertion.

ame of the new stave factory d on Tuesday last.

oquet in 4, 6 & 8 ball sets, Medical Hall.

s and dress goods in great var- eap at Foster's.

TED.—A cabinet maker, apply S. Pereira, Williamsford.

ndid variety of cretones, Fur- cotton Etc., at Reynolds &

w splendid Diamond rings for Doll & Brown's from $10 to ch.

best nature's Blood Purifier and ch Bitters known, sold by the Barber.

p your eye on Doll & Brown's ery window, if you don't see you want step inside.

's Veiling in black, rucett and bright bronze,—fashion- ors at McFarland's.

birth reported last week, at Mr. Burnett's should have read stead of a daughter.

goulds & Son have a splendid new spring stock at very low to trouble to show goods.

regret to learn that Mr Andrew lost a mare recently, death was by inflammation after foaling.

es & McCaskill had a horse by some means got its leg broke day night in his own stable, s shot the next morning.

ir exchange is no robbery, put aste in your pocket and go to rland's and see what a stack of you will get in exchange for it.

ow occured at the Revere House ght in which S. L. M. Luke was abused; we have not yet learned ars, but understand there will over it

e fourth Methodist quarterly ing of the conference year will be in Markdale, on Sunday 13th. Mr. Gee, of Thornbury will and conduct the service.

A $20.00 BIBLE REWARD.

publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* of- valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for among which is the following: will give $20 in gold to the person n. which is the shortest chapter in ew Testament Scriptures (not the New ion) by May 10th, 1883. Should two correct answers be received, the re- will be divided. The money will be ded to the winner May 15th, 1883. ns trying for the reward must send 20 in silver (no postage stamps taken) with answer, for which they will receive the *Monthly*, in which the name and ad- of the winner of the reward and the answer will be published, and in several more valuable rewards will be Address, RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING , Easton, Penna.

Mr. Richardson is showing a beautiful assortment of new dress goods, very cheap.

Fishers should see Doll & Brown's immense assortment of fish poles, lines, hooks, baskets, &c.

The government has reduced the duty on tobacco, McFarland's prices down accordingly.

Doll & Brown have made a large addition to their stock, and defy competition from any source.

Money to loan on farm property at seven per cent., easy terms of repayment. Apply to M. Richardson.

Ducks, Derries, Grey Cottons, Prints, Dress Goods Etc., selling at immense bargains at Reynolds & Son.

The stores in Markdale will close at 7 o'clock sharp accept Saturday night, after the 1st of May. Customers will do well to make a note of this.

FOR SALE.—Frame house, good stable and skating rink, will sell cheap on easy terms, apply to W. F. Doll, Markdale.

Priceville has announced by posters a splendid list of prizes for atuletic games and other sports, to take place the 24th in that village.

A SPLENDID CHANCE.—$350 organ, new, will be sold by auction at W. F. Doll's sale on the 19th can be seen at Doll & Browns store.

Hamilton's Photograph Gallery is the place to get bargains in picture frames and albums. A good assortment always on hand.

A word to the ladies. Call and see the fine assortment of millinery at M. Richardson's. All the new styles for this month are now in.

Parties wishing to purchase a good bugy, wagon, sulky, set harness &c. should attend W. F. Doll's big sale on Saturday the 19th.

FOR SALE.—A fine parlor Organ two years in use, original catalogue price $268, offered now for $90, warranted in good order. Apply to M. Richardson.

RUNAWAY.—The spirited young team which draws the Markdale House buss, took fright yesterday morning and ran to their own stable, no serious damage.

INSURANCE.—W. J. Bellamy, Real Estate and Insurance agent, Flesherton, will be in Markdale, at Rutledge's hotel, every Thursday until further notice. Insurance at the lowest possible rates. MONEY to Loan on Real Estate at 6 to 7 per cent per annum. Conveyancing in all its branches carefully and properly executed.

A trip to the farm of Finlay MacRae, Esq., Reeve of Glenelg, on Monday last, found that gentlemen in the midst of his farm labors with half a dozen farm hands about him and nearly as many carpenters, all plying their labors under the able supervision of Finlay himself. The farm comprising in all about four hundred acres, lies about four miles in from Griffin's Corners on the northern confines of Glenelg, and is a most desirable prperty. It fell on Mr. MacRae's hand's somewhat unexpectedly, and, determined to make the best of it, he moved out there about three weeks ago with Mrs. MacRae and family. Since which time he has been pushing matters with characteristic energy. The farm combines what few others do—admirable adaptability at once for graingrowing and stock raising, into the latter of which Mr. MacRae intends to go extensively. Every thing is push and bustle, carried on, however, with great regularity; and buildings and outhouses are being run up with the rapidity of a western city, Mrs. MacRae. always hospitable and entertaining, is if possible more so than ever on the farm, and no one can visit there and come away without feeling a desire to "call again" on the first opportunity.—*Chatsworth Cor. Advertiser.*

SAYINGS AND SIFTINGS.

The cricket club at Owen Sound, are preparing for biz.

Dr. Wild will give a lecture under the auspices of the Mechanics Institute on the 22nd.

The steamer Pacific was launched two weeks ago to-day at Owen Sound.

FIRE IN COLLINGWOOD.—The emigrant sheds, or what is better known as "Old Riley Hotel" was fired four times within 24 hours, the building was owned by the Northern Ry., and was totally destroyed. A gang of 236 navies on their way to Algoma Mills did the mischief.

Mr. G. R. Middleton, Dundalk, raised his Oat Mill last week.

The Dundalk merchants close their shops at 7 p. m.

Dundalk cheese factory will be in operation in a few days.

Mr. J. Broderick, who was burned out recently in Dundalk, has since lost a valuable stallion, which was found strangled in the stall in the morning.

The new Lambton st. bridge in Durham, is progressing.

A stage and mail will run between Durham and Walkerton, after the 1st July.

A lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen was organized in Durham last week called the Durham Lodge No. 193.

LINES ON THE LOSS OF THE ASIA.

BY NICHOLAS ROSE.
(Published by request.)

Ye people all, come listen to
A narrative of woe;
'Twill cause your breath to heave a sigh,
'Twill cause your tears to flow;
Your sympathy you will extend
To those who have of late
Been called to mourn the loss of friends,
And their heart-rending fate.

'Twas in September, beauteous month,
In eighteen eighty-two,
The Asia steamed from Collingwood,
Manned by a hardy crew;
Some eighty passengers she took,
Oh, what a precious freight;
The worth of all those noble souls,
Say, who can estimate?

She clave the dark blue waves in twain,
And like a bird set free,
Glad to be loosed, she hastened on
Towards her destiny,
French River was her destined port,
But Ah, the storm did rivee;
She sank to tell a mournful tale
That words cannot describe.

Say, who is held responsible,
And who should bear the blame?
It this was done through carlessness,
Then, 'tis a burning shame.
Shall those who hold the public's trust.
And good thereby derives,
Grow heedless of that trust, and thus
Endanger human lives.

Ah, little did they dream, indeed,
Who paced along her deck,
That 'ere the sun would rise again.
She'd be a total wreck;
That rich and poor, all side by side
Engulphed beneath the wave,
Should in the cruel arms of death,
Sleep in one common grave.

That soon, full soon above the roar
Of the destructive surge,
The raging winds would stoop to sigh
And chant their funeral dirge,
That for their sakes the bitter tear
Of agony would flow
Adown the cheeks of loving friends,
Crushed by their weight of woe.

That widowed wives and orphaned babes
Looked on the forms of some,
Who to their homes and fond embrace,
Ah! never more would come.
Who shall depict the mouruful scene,
The horror and the strife,
The dread confusion that took place,
The struggle after life?

No doubt a prayer that God may save,
Escapes the lips of some,
(While others stand in mute despair,
All motionless and dumb.)
I seem to hear their piercing cries,
For mercy they implore;
Ah! some have taught their lips to pray,
Who never prayed before.

And surely God did not despise.
The souls who sought His peace.
He gave them hope he gave them strength
He gave them dying grace.
God speaks to us, shall we be warned,
Or shall we still delay?
O, let us turn and seek and find
His mercy while we may.

WHAT IS THE REASON.

What is the reason that TRIMBLE & WRIGHT sell the best boots and shoes for the money, in Markdale?

What is the reason that TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S stock are selling so fast?

What is the reason that TRIMBLE & WRIGHT are doing such a business in ready made and ordered clothing?

What is the reason that TRIMBLE & WRIGHT sell more *tea* than any other house in this section of country?

What is the reason that TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S store is continually crowded with customers and that all go away well pleased?

What is the reason of such a rush amongst the ladies after TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S dress goods?

What is the reason that TRIMBLE & WRIGHT are taking the lead in each and every branch of their vast business?

The answer to these quieries is both short and simple, because they make it a point to give better value for your money than you can get elsewhere, because they keep a complete stock of just what the people want, because they buy for cash and sell for cash, and are thus able to get and give the very best bargains, and because these facts have become known to the people, and because the people know enough to go where they can deal th best. And if there should be one who is inclined to doubt the truthfulness of these facts we would respectfully request that you call and see for yourself.

Yours Respectfully,
TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

THE

BEST and CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolness of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE, MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest, were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,
Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK
93-145.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 28, 1882. 80-1y

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL.

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

—o—

Chopping done every Working day,

—o—

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

125-151

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcase, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarneS EstablishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

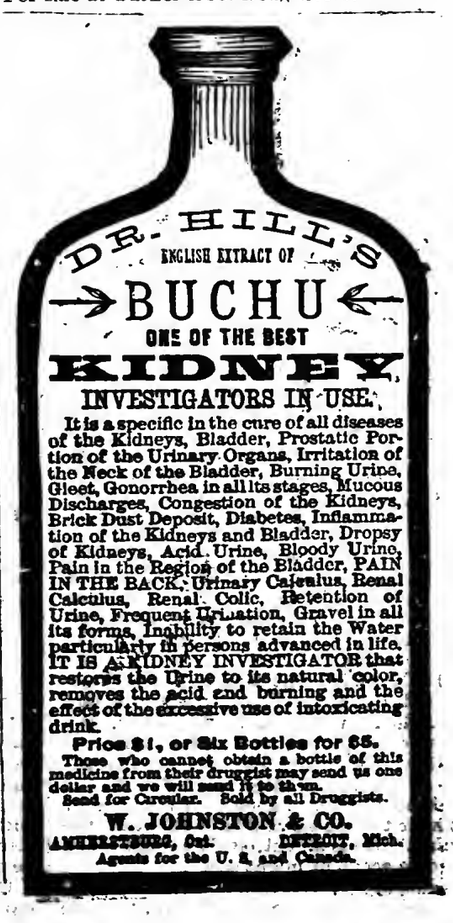
AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer [and Fall,
Right splendid good oil.
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand;
Everlasting wear without grit or sand;
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.*
127-153.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imnitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.



THE MAN IN POSSESSION.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER II.

As I quietly glided across the entrance lobby of Briteleigh Hall, in the wake of Mrs. Stokes and the housekeeper, I looked about hurriedly for some place within which I could conceal myself for a few minutes. The scullery door stood open. There was no one within the room. I stepped in, and gently closing the door, waited patiently, listening for the unloading of the remainder of the linen and the departure of Mrs. Stokes. What she thought of my sudden disappearance I am unable to state. She did not, however, to my knowledge, express openly any manifestation of surprise. Perhaps she feared that if she did so, it might implicate her in some unpleasant affair, and therefore wisely chose to be silent; or, more probably, thought that I was, as she expressed it, "a friend of the family," stealing upon them unawares.

Watching my opportunity when the coast seemed clear, I stealthily sallied forth, and made for the entrance hall and for the principal staircase. Probably the dog had not been unchained, for I neither saw nor heard anything of him. On reaching the first landing, I observed a door partly open. The room was superbly furnished. 'The drawing-room," said I to myself. Within, in an easy chair, sat a gentleman considerably past middle age, but tall and robust. The first glance at his countenance revealed a compound of the repulsive and the cunning, mingled with deep traces of continuous dissipation. He was reading a newspaper. I hesitated a moment, and then stepped boldly into the room. He looked up with an impatient expression of surprise and annoyance.

"Mr. Wintock. I presume?" making a low bow.

"What do you want here, fellow?" he replied, starting to his feet. "How dare you intrude into a gentleman's mansion and private apartment after this fashion?"

"Very sorry to discommode you, sir, but business is business, though it's sometimes rather unpleasant. I am here on the part of Mr. Warley." And then I briefly explained the nature of my commission and showed him my authority.

He got into at owering passion, and turning to the mantlepiece, rang the bell violently. "You sneaking, pettifogging bumbailiff, leave my house this instant. Here, Benetti!"—raising his voice—"Benetti, you rascal, I want you! Martha, loose the dog!"

Quietly walking to the door, I shut it, turned the key, and set my back against it.

Mr. Wintock seized the heavy drawing-room poker and advanced towards me. "You scoundrel! unlock that door; and stand out of the way this instant, or I'll smash——"

"Oh, if that's your game, governor. you had better not try it on," I interrupted, drawing one of my pocket companions and just showing him the muzzle; for my blood began to warm. "I don't want to do anything uncomfortable, but you know self-preservation is the first law of nature. If you are going to knock a hole in my cranium, I shall try and drill one in yours. Not a perfectly legal act, perhaps, but certainly expedient under the circumstances. Now, sir," I continued, "it's no use your getting into a passion with me, because I'm only an agent, you see, and obliged to do the bidding of my superiors. Besides, you will only make matters worse."

The first outbreak of passion over, he calmed down a little. "Well, that's true," he replied, "as far as it goes. And how on earth you contrived to get in I can't imgine."

"All stratagems, sir, are fair in war, you know."

"Did you get in through one of my people?"

"No sir, I did not."

"Hem!" he muttered to himself; "I am glad there are no traitors in the camp. They need not have been so sharp with me," he continued, addressing me. "The money will be paid without fail in a week at the latest."

"Extremely glad to hear it indeed, sir. I sincerely hope it will. In that case you need not care about me troubling you for a few days. I don't wish to interfere with your family arrangements in any way, or to do anything inconsistent with my duty. Lodge me comfortably and feed me fairly, and you'll scarcely know I'm here. I'm used to this sort of thing, sir; you need not mind me in the least, I assure you."

He had put down the poker and was leaning against the mantlepiece. Someone tried the door, and then tapped. "Did you ring, sir?" It was Martha's voice.

I unlocked the door and stepped behind it.

Mr. Wintock stepped across the room and opened it. "Come again in a quarter of an hour."

"Very well, sir."

Martha retraced her steps down stairs.

"Now, Mr.—a—a——"

"Meredith, sir, at your service."

"Mr. Meredith, then, as you seem to be a reasonable fellow, perhaps, all things considered, it will be as well to waive my first intention of pitching you headlong out of the window, and try to accommodate you during your brief stay as well as our humble and limited means will permit." He said this with an air of chagrin and sarcasm that told plainly how much he was irritated at being overmatched. "Meanwhile, you shall, as you request, lodge well and be fed well until you take your august departure.

Some further conversation, relative to the matter in hand, followed; and after a short time, he rang again for Martha, who, after a brief colloquy received instructions to conduct me to the apartment I was for the nonce to occupy.

"Mr. Meredith," he said, as I was bowing myself out of the room, "there is one thing I should wish you to understand. We are very quiet people, and dislike being disturbed at night. The dog has usually the range of the house after ten o'clock. It would be as well to keep your room after that hour till the servants are about in the morning. He is an extremely savage beast, and some accident might occur."

"Indeed, Mr. Wintock? Then would it not be advisable, to avoid all risk, to keep him constantly chained up?" I laid my hand carelessly on my breast pocket as I spoke.

He understood the hint, and replied good humoredly: "Well, well; perhaps it would. Martha, tell Benetti to see to it."

"He meditates a moonlight departure," thought I, as I left the drawing room. "We shall see;" and I resolved to be more than ordinarily vigilant.

The room alloted for my temporary accommodation was in an upper story, in an angle of the building overlooking the most pleasant part of the park, and on the opposite side of that more immediately tenanted by the family. It was comfortably furnished, and my meals were regularly and liberally served. I did not, however, get much repose. My chief's caution, "to sleep with one eye open;" Mr. Wintock's behaviour at our first meeting, and especially his hint about the dog; together with the jealous suspicion with which Benetti evidently watched my every movement whenever I left my apartment—determined me to keep on the alert. It was my custom to remain the greater part of the night in my room, sometimes with a light, oftener without one, and as the weather was tolerably warm, not unfrequently with the window open. What sleep I had was chiefly snatches in the day time.

It was on the fifth night after establishing myself in my quarters at the Hall, and the great clock had struck the solemn hour of twelve. The house was wrapped in silence; not a sound seemed to break the stillness of the night. I had been reading, and overcome either by the lassitude consequent upon being shut up for several days, or the drowsiness attendant upon a protracted period of watchfulness, or perhaps by both, had dropped off into a dreamy doze. On the other side of the room—a capacious one—and opposite the centre table at which I was sitting, hung a large mirror; behind me was the door, shielded by a very handsome screen covered with richly ornamental oriental designs. Something partially roused me, and I looked up in that half-conscious, half-somniferous state subsequent to what is denominated as 'forty winks.' My candle was flickering in the socket. By its varying and fast decreasing light stood dimly revealed in the reflection of the mirror before me the vision of a haggard female face, peering at me intently around the extreme fold of the screen, which reached to within a yard of my chair. Such an expression I had never before seen on mortal physiognomy, nor ever wish to see again. Long raven black hair hung disheveled over a face, pale and haggard; the bloodless lips closed over the clenched teeth with desperate resolution; the brilliant flashing eyes glittered with an almost maniacal light; yet, distorted as were the features, they still bore traces of singular beauty. For the first time since entering the Hall, the strange story of the "white face," which I had heard at the *Three Nags*, flashed across my memory. For a moment, sense and reason seemed to reel, and I had well nigh fallen from my chair. Suddenly the lips parted in an attempt to speak, and the figure extended its attenuated arm, as if to touch me. At the same moment, a brawny hand was placed over its mouth and it was forcibly dragged, or rather lifted back behind the screen just as my expiring candle rallied for an instant and shot up its last bright gleam of flame. Then all was darkness.

Springing to my feet, I rushed to the door, overturning both chair and screen in my haste. There was neither trace nor sound of anyone near my chamber. The lofty staircase, the long passages, were silent and deserted. It was with sensations not to be described that I returned to my room, lighted a fresh candle, and sat watching and listening eagerly the remaining part of the night; but nothing further occurred. Nor was there the next day, on the part of the inmates, the most trifling indication that anything unusual had occured. I forbore to ask any questions, and kept my own counsel, determining, however, as far as possible, to unravel the mystery.

With this purpose in mind I resolved not to confine myself so closely to my room as heretofore. Of the supernatural I did not for a moment dream; but it did strike me that the face said to be occasionally seen at the windows, and which had certainly appeared to me, might possibly be a clever device, in the one case to frighten unwelcome visitors from the premises, in the other to bring about my own speedy departure. Yet that dark, sinewy hand—unless the whole thing were a delusion on my part—evidently coerced and prevented the intention of the figure. Then, again, it occurred to me that possibly it might be some insane member of the family, whom it was desirable to keep secluded, and yet not necessary to send away to an asylum, and who had during the night broken away from restraint. If so, what right had I to interfere, or to intrude upon Mr. Wintock's private affairs? I could not satisfy myself, and waited in a fever of excitement for some clue to guide me. So intensely absorbed did I become, so nervously anxious to discover the locality of my mysterious visitant, that I almost forgot the special business upon which I was engaged.

The next few nights passed without any further interruption on my privacy. My overwrought feelings gradually cooled down and I began to question within myself whether or nor the whole transaction was not a creation of my own imagination, a horrible nightmare, consequent upon the uneasy position in which I had sat and dozed. Dispassionate reasoning had almost brought me to this conclusion, when all doubts were solved by what shortly afterwards occurred.

Though of course I had the liberty of the whole house, which to a certain extent I availed myself of, it was my custom, at intervals during the day, to stand for a while at the opened window of my room, to inhale, for health's sake, the fresh country air wafted over the demesne of that noble park. My room had indeed two windows; but one of these only looked out upon a receding angle of the house, a few feet distant; the other, at which I generally stood, commanded a view of the whole park. Rural scenery is to me at all time an exquisite delight. I have stood for hours at that ancient Gothic window, gazing upon the grand old trees and broad expanse of sward, decked with bright spring flowers, and listening with enthusiasm to the melody of the countless merry song birds that broke upon the stillness of that dreary mansion.

One evening, just at dusk, I was leaning out, watching the fading twilight, and deeply intent upon the liquid music of a couple of nightingales, which had taken up their abode in a cluster of trees not far from the house, and were warbling their ravishing strains with thrilling effect in the solemn stillness of that deserted park. As I listened to them, some tiny scraps of a material of fine texture, apparently cut or torn from a lady's dress, dropped fluttering past me from above. On looking up, I beheld—attached to an improvised line of the same material, consisting of strips tied together, and which was evidently let down from an upper window—a white pocket handkerchief loosely folded. I could just discern a hand signalling me to secure the handkerchief. Though startled, I lost not a moment in doing so. The line was withdrawn, and the hand immediately disappeared. Shutting the window, I struck a light, and sat down in no little haste to ascertain what this might mean. On opening the handkerchief I found the interior covered with writing in large characters, not inscribed with pen or pencil, but seemingly traced with a piece of coal or a portion of burnt stick. With some difficulty, I deciphered the writing, as follows:

SIR,—I beseech you to pity and aid an unfortunate lady, imprisoned in her own house, and deprived of her rightful property by the grossest villainy. If you are a gentleman, be the instrument of my release. Next room but one to the roof—same size and arrangement of windows as your own—locked in.

MARIA WINTOCK.

"Then the tale I heard at the *Three Nags* has some foundation after all," I inwardly exclaimed, as every nerve trembled with excitement. Refolding the handkerchief, I leaned back in my chair to cogitate upon this strange communication. "The Hall is indeed haunted, yet by no spirit, but a being of flesh and blood. This is no maniac's epistle; nor was the apparition in my room a freak of imagination. No wonder the young lady disappeared so suddenly. Ah, Mr. Wintock, that is your scheme, is it?—a prisoner till she accepts the hand of your worthless, profligate son, and then her fortune will be a nice plum to relieve you from your difficulties. I wonder you have not killed her outright; but I suppose that would not serve your purpose. Help you, poor lady? Yes; that Jack Meredith will, scapegrace as he has been, if he has but half a chance. But how?"

Ay, how? There was the rub. My duty forbade me to leave the house for assistance and if I did so, I might not be able to effect an entrance again; and supposing this gained, might she not in the meantime be spirited away far beyond the risk of discovery? Should I resort to open violence, the odds were terribly against me. George Wintock, doubtless a strong, active fellow in ripe manhood; his father, an antagonist by no means to be despised; and that brutal looking Italian, who seemed to possess the strength of a second Hercules. That scheme would not work. What should I do? How communicate with my fair and oppressed correspondent?

After some consideration, it occurred to me that unless prevented, she would doubtless be on the watch for some kind of reply, and that I might avail myself of the same method of communication which she had tried with success. Taking out my pocket-book, and tearing from it a dozen leaves, I wrote on one of them as follows:

MADAM,—I am only a bailiff in possession but heartily at your service. I will be at the window to-morrow night when the Hall clock strikes ten. Tell me how I can assist you. If you are prevented communicating with me then, let the little scraps fall as before as soon as an opportunity offers. I will keep a sharp look out.—Your obedient servant,

J. MEREDITH.

Tying this and the blank leaves, along with a piece of stout twine for her use in future communications, in a roll with one of my pencils, and extinguishing my candle, I reopened the window. All was quiet without; and attaching her white handkerchief to the end of my walking stick, I thrust it out, and waved it backwards and forwards several times. The signal was perceived, the casement above was softly opened, and the line was again let down. Looping my note safely to the line, I had the satisfaction of seeing it ascend to its destination. It was eagerly clutched by the occupant above; her window was again softly closed; and I retired, but not to sleep, for every sense was straining with tumultuous excitement.

On the following evening, faithful to my promise, I was at the window a few minutes before ten. As the Hall clock boomed the last stroke, I felt a small roll of paper secure in my hand, and as before, retired to peruse it.

GENEROUS SIR—I am most wretched. Oh, help me, for the love of humanity! I am threatened with the most horrible fate, unless I consent to be dragged into a union with the younger Wintock, whom I utterly loath; or to make over the greater part of my property to him and his father. They have more than once hinted at immuring me in a private lunatic asylum for life. Such things have been done. At times I feel as if I really were insane. Can you not procure assistance, and free me from these wretches? Surely the law is sufficiently powerful to protect you in aiding a defenceless, but grossly abused and oppressed lady. I have now been here several years, and hope is all but extinguished. They have kept me constantly locked up in my room since the night I succeeded in reaching yours, as I had hoped undetected. Previous to then, I was only confined to the upper suite of apartments. I entreat you not to desert me. Oh, contrive some means of setting me free; and earn the everlasting gratitude of

M. WINTOCK.

P.S.—I will let down for your reply at this time to morrow evening, unless prevented.—Beware of Benetti.

"Well," though I, "this is an adventure. But how is it to be accomplished?" After much consideration I fancied that I had hit upon a scheme, and determined to communicate it to Miss Wintock, and, if she thought it feasible, put it in practice without any delay. It met with her approbation, and we at once proceeded to execute it. The plan, however, required delicate handling, with courage, calmness and resolution to carry it out. I told her the nature of the responsibility I should incur in deserting my post; but she urged me to undertake her release at all hazards, promising herself to liquidate any liabilities which might arise in consequence, so soon as she should be restored to the outer world and able to assume the disposition of her property. She had been detained a prisoner in the Hall since she was seventeen years of age. She had now just turned twenty-one. Her guardian had therefore no longer any legal authority over her. I felt that the urgency and peculiarity of the case would insure me lenient judgment, if not condonation for my breach of trust, in the minds of all right thinking men.

"Be ready at two to morrow morning," was my last billet, forwarded in the usual manner, "while the Wintocks are probably asleep. Keep up your courage, and leave the rest to me."

I choose the hour of two o'clock in the morning for attempting the rescue of the young lady, as having the greatest chance of success; for notwithstanding Mr. Wintock's hint that the family disliked being disturbed at night, I had discovered that both he and his son were in the habit of spending some part of it from home—where, I cannot say, but probably in some kind of dissipation. Both went out about nine o'clock. Mr. Wintock usually returned about one. His son was much more uncertain.

I have said that the entire edifice, and especially the roofs, were of very irregular build, and that my room was situated at an angle of the house. On the other side of the angle was a suite of rooms but little used. the window of one of them being exactly on a level with Miss Wintock's and about six feet distant from it, and to which room I discovered I could find access. Immediately above the room in question was a lumber-room, with a ladder from the door to the trap-door opening out upon the roof. Carefully watching an opportunity the next day, I slipped into the lumber-room, in which, among other things were a number of tools of various descriptions, and armed myself with a couple of stout screw drivers, with which I returned after noting that the ladder might easily be removed.

A little before two o'clock found me cautiously issuing from my apartment and stealthily creeping towards this part of the building. I did not much fear any alarm from the dog, as during my stay he had been kept chained up in the outer part of the mansion. I suppose Mr. Wintock had profited by my hint respecting the animal. Possessing myself of the ladder, I very quietly removed it to the room whose window I have described as being opposite to and on a level with Miss Wintock's. The next were moments of breathless anxiety and suspense. Slowly opening the window I waved my own white handkerchief—the signal agreed upon between us—and her window was then as noiselessly raised. I then proceeded to push the ladder very gently across until it rested upon the sill of hers, forming a narrow bridge from window to window. She was at her post, and grasping the top staff held it firmly. Seating myself astride, I gradually shifted a few inches at a time until I reached her. The Hall clock struck two as I stepped softly into her room, immediately withdrawing the ladder and closing the window. She was greatly agitated, and trembled violently. Taking my hand in both her own, she whispered a few words of impassioned thanks; and then we addressed ourselves to the task of getting out of and away from the house silently and safely. This we both felt would be no easy matter; for not only was the door of her own room locked, but also that of the room into which it opened, and through which we must pass before gaining the corridor which led to the staircase. Force I dare not use, because of the noise; and indeed it would have been difficult to force the doors, as both were of stout oak. Hence my provision of the screwdrivers.

The screws were rusted with age, and I was too little skilled in carpentry to work in the dark. I therefore lighted a candle I had brought with me, and labored heavily for about an hour, Miss Wintock bending over me to aid me with its light, until her long raven raven hair rested carelessly on my shoulder, she holding and shading the candle with my hat, lest its reflection should betray us to anyone out of of doors, as George Wintock in his return home from his midnight revels might observe it in crossing the park. At length I was successful; the last screw of the second door yielded. Extinguishing the light, we paused a few minutes to listen, and then stepped softly out into the dark corridor, I leading the van pistol in hand, and Miss Wintock leaning heavily on my arm.

Along the corridor and down the richly carpeted staircase we went on tiptoe and with bated breath, lest the echoes of that gloomy old mansion should arouse her jailers. Every instant we expected the dog to give tongue. The night was cloudy; but suddenly the moon emerged from behind a cloud, and for a few seconds illumined the sombreness of the antique entrance hall. I felt Miss Wintock start and shudder, press my arm and cling closer to me, with the confidence of a very child. It made my heart leap, and every drop of blood in my veins thrilled with a feeling of rapturous delight, hitherto unknown to me. I seemed for a moment to have the strength of twenty men, and almost longed to do battle on her behalf. We stood for a moment in the hall, undecided whither to try one of the long passages, or at once seek egress by the principal entrance. We chose the latter. Softly we passed across the polished oaken floor, and I began slowly and with extreme caution to undo the fastenings. Gently, one by one, each bolt and bar was withdrawn, the huge lock was turned, and the ponderous door swung heavily upon its hinges. Greatly exhilarated at our success, I turned to my companion with a whispered word of encouragement on my lips, when an unseen enemy struck me a tremendous blow on the head, driving me through the open door way like a ball from a wicket, and felling me like a log upon the gravel walk beyond. At the same instant a succession of piercing shrieks, so heartrending and despairing burst from Miss Wintock, that it seemed as if her reason was passing away in a continuation of convulsive efforts to regain her liberty.

How long I lay insensible upon the cold gravel walk I cannot say, but it could not have been many minutes. Probably my assailant was for the time too fully occupied in securing the re-captured lady to be to inflict any further injury on me. When I regained consciousness, the moon was obscured, and it was intensely dark, no star being visible. Bruised, sore, and bleeding. I gathered myself up as best I could, and endeavoured to collect my thoughts. But in what manner to act for the best, puzzled me. Should I wait till dawn, then hasten to the village, and endeavour assistance in rescuing the poor lady? For several reasons, I discarded the idea. Besides, I had in fact deserted my duty, and in justice to my employer, ought never to have attempted leaving the house. What was I to do?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Russian Refugees.

When the Ohio and Mississippi train from Cincinnati arrived in Louisville, Ky., recently, four queer looking citizens stepped off. They didn't seem to know where they were, or what they came for. One of them was a red-bearded, rough-looking old fellow with a face of an Israelite, stepped up to a reporter and in broken English asked where Fifth and Market was. The reporter happened to be going up that way, and told the old fellow that he would show them the way. Walking up the street with him, he fell into conversation, and after a time the stranger became confidential. He said his name was Saboski, with three unpronounceable given names. He talked in about English, and it was with the utmost difficulty and only with the most liberal guessing that he could be understood. His story was rather a strange one.

Saboski said that he and his three friends came from Cincinnati, where they had been stopping a week or more with a gentleman named Levi. They came to Cincinnati from New York, and to New York from Liverpool. They were Russian Jews, and had passed through all the fearful persecutions of last winter. Saboski said he and his friends had come from a little village in southern Russia, about forty miles south of Odessa. There was a grain orchard there, and when the troubles began was in a prosperous condition, and in a fair way to make a good living. His description of the outrages that were perpetrated on the people was terrible but graphic. He said, in his broken English that he couldn't bear to think of the horrors. It seemed like an awful nightmare to him. The peasants came into the village from all the neighboring country the 14th of February last, about midnight. They were five or six hundred strong, and swarmed about the little place drinking liquor and swearing vengeance against the Jews. The local authorities were either afraid to interfere or sympathize with the mob, and they made no effort to suppress the disorder. When the peasants had become sufficiently drunk to be ready for any crime they attacked a Hebrew gardener and knocked him down. He was left for dead, then they turned on the others. There were about two hundred Hebrews in the village, and when the storm broke they huddled together in Saboski's store for protection. They had no weapons of any kind with them, and could only wait and pray. The house was set fire to, and they were driven out. The peasants seem to have been mad with rage and crazed with liquor. They knocked women and children on the head like sheep, and some of the miserable wretches were cast back into the burning house. Some of the bolder men made a desperate defense of their lives, but they were overwhelmed and massacred. Many of the women were first outraged and then murdered. The outrages that were practiced on the helpless women were too filthy and too ghastly to describe. Nothing that human ingenuity could suggest was neglected. Saboski's wife was murdered before his eyes, and he himself has now a scar across his right temple, which shows how near he came to following her. About 130 were killed or maimed for life, and the balance were forced to leave home and country and fly to foreign lands. Saboski and his three companions made their way to Odessa, but had to seek concealment, as the excitement was at white heat there. They went to Berlin, where they were well cared for and then sent to London, whence they were shipped to New York by the Russian Relief Society. They are on their way to Birmingham, Ala., where they have friends. They are honest-looking men, but the shadow of a great calamity is on their faces, and they have a care-worn frightened look that is pitiable.

A Cool Tramp and a Cool Maiden.

A well-known printer's family met with a singular experience on Monday. The latter answered a knock at the door. A tramp asked for "a bite." She didn't like his looks, and told him so, and left. Shortly after his disappearance a neighbor's daughter came in and told the printer's daughter that the latter's clothes (and the washing) had just been stolen by the tramp she had turned from the door; that he had taken all down and done them up in a bundle before asking for the bite, and lugged off at his leisure. The two young ladies started in pursuit. At the Southport bridge they learned that the bundle and the tramp went down the railroad. They followed and soon overtook him.

"We want those clothes you stole from us!" said the printer's daughter.

"H'm! Well, I don't know but you can have 'em," said he, coolly turning over the bundle.

"There's a shirt or wrapper missing," said she, after looking them over; "now what have you done with that?"

"Got it on!" said the tramp, opening his vest to prove it.

"Well, off with it, then!" said the plucky maiden.

"What! here?"

The maiden paused, in a predicament. A gentleman friend was near, and she hailed him, telling all about the trouble. The gentleman friend took the tramp to the bushes near the engine works and stripped the shirt.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

George A. Smith, of Hartford, saw a runaway horse coming on the street, and as the flying animal dashed past, seized the reins of the sleigh, jumped in, grasped the lines, and in two minutes the horse was driving quietly along with a dead man beside him. Heart disease, incited by the excitement, had killed the man in a minute.

CURRENCY.

ins went in lyin' and came out
ookbinder "rips and tears" he should
and over."
are few things in the world more
than a file of unpaid bills.
a poor fellow begins going to the
is quickly hounded down.
of the Harvard nine are already re-
"crippled." Can this be called
ing luck?
mma," asked a little Episcopalian,
big catechism is a catechism, ain't
aller catechism' a kittenchism?"
tory repeats itself" is an old saying,
can't make a boy believe it who has
let up at school with his lessons un-

case I am recalled," announced a
vocalist to a Western audience, "I
g 'My Grandfather's Clock.'" She
recalled.
you Owen Brown?" asked a Harlem
of a gentleman he met yesterday.
I am owin' Brown, but what business
yours if I am!"
saddest when I sing," lamented the
e if he could have sung for $5,000 a
would doubtless have been saddest
couldn't sing.
now is the time to plant spring ad-
cents, and the sooner they are
the sooner they will ripen. There
ger of their being hurt by the frost.

maiden at Vassar
was a terrible gasser
And always paraded her learning:
Since her pa lost her rocks
Through a tumble of stocks,
She studies the science of churning.

ere are two things," remarked a
old lady, "which, no matter how
k, the world will never dispute you
ose is putting your age up high, and
e is setting your capacity down low."

flowers fair, beyond compare,
colors which, so rich and rare,
are strong enough to choke us;
ile from the bank, so soft and dank,
reon the moss grows rich and rank,
Leaps forth the early croak cuss.

mers' journal recommends "blanket-
bees in winter." A man should be
which end of the bee he grasps when
to put a blanket on it, or he may
it" considerably more than he bar-
for.

ed to hear a religious society sing-
When I can read my title clear to
es in the skies," when you reflect
e lamentable fact that they have not
ar as to be able to read a clear title
church mansion on earth.

on *Truth* says that donkey is infinite-
ter eating than beef or mutton.
are, however, a good many persons
ld not eat donkey without exposing
es to the charge of cannibalism,"
e Chicago *Times*. The first thought
nogan is always for himself.

ever occur to you, when you were
ground your room in the dark and
your nose so violently against a half-
r that it jarred the whole house—
ever occur to you at such a moment
e heat of the sun is sufficient to re-
e Pacific Ocean to steam in twenty
s? The probabilities are that it

Making Sugar.

ane stalks, from four to eight feet
ng, stripped of their leaves, are
ght to the mill. Then strewn on a
ck, working on the principle of an
ss chain, they are passed between three
rollers laid very close together and
ghly steam. Thence the thin watery
very sweet to the taste and yellowish
n passes to a succession of boiling-pans
ed caldrons, where it is boiled down
new degrees, until the crystalization
is reached, much the same as is done
the maple sap of our country. When
last boiling act is ended the product is
ss of crystalized sugar, soaking in mo-
. To get rid of the molasses, the old
, and the one still adopted on unim-
ed Cuban estates, is to pour the mix-
into hogsheads and let the syrup drain
several weeks through the cracks.
produces the Muscovado sugar, an ar-
inferior in saccharine strength to the
rrifugal" product. To make the latter
sugar and molasses mixture is placed in
perforated cylinder, which may be
ed to a great sieve. The cylinder re-
s on an upright axis in another large
nical vessel. Whirled then with an
mous number of revolutions a minute,
quid is thrown out, leaving the sugar
as dry, and doing in a few minutes,
far more effectively, the work of weeks
the Muscovado method. The crystals
behind vary in size from a wee speck to
pea. This crude sugar has a burnt
tint, and tastes much like the rock
of the confectioner. The scum that
during the various boilings, the refuse
and fermented molasses is treated by
illation to make rum.

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient.

Gentlemen should never fail to investi-
beneath the sweat bands of their new
. These band are stitched in by girls,
it has come to be quite a common
for them to either write their name
address on the inside of the band, or to
e it, sometimes including a little note,
a slip of paper which is stitched in.
girl is of an aspiring nature she honors
the most expensive hats with her name;
oftentimes the name of a don't-care girl
be found in the plainest kind of a felt
. It is authoratively stated that sev-
good matches have been cemented upon
basis of a hat-band note.

A Peaceful Cat.

Mr. C. Dunham has been troubled with
for some time. Mr. Dunham thought
would see if he could get his cat to kill a
. He caught one and shut it in a barrel
a cat. The second day after he looked
and the cat was sitting on one side of the
rel and the rat on the other. The next
, in the afternoon, the cat was sitting
contentedly with the rat perched upon
back, apparently enjoying himself.—
rtford Courant.

Artemus Ward.

Artemus Ward is a worthy companion of Irving, Holmes, and Lowell, and nobly excels Mark Twain and Bret Hart, in that his wit is never impure, never immoral, never irreverent. His lecture on "The Mormons," the London *Times*, quoted by Mr. Haweis, describes as "utterly free from offense, although the opportunities for offense are obviously numerous." The lecturer and contributor to *Punch* says of himself: "I never stain my pages with even mild profanity. In the first place it is wicked, and in the next it is not funny." Strange that so many would-be wits lack wit to discern this truism! Another sentence of Artemus Ward is in itself an answer to a dozen Ingersoll lecturers:

"'Are you a preacher?' says the royal duke, slitely sarkastical.

"'No, Sir. But I bleeve in Meetin' Houses. Show me a place where there isn't any Meetin' Houses and preachers is never seen, and I'll show you a place where old hats air stuffed into broken winders, where the children are dirty and ragged, where gates have no hinges, where the wimmin are slipshod, and where maps of the devil's wild land air painted upon men's shirt-busums with tobacco jooce! That's what I'll show you. Let us consider what the preachers do for us before we aboose 'em.'"

Artemus Ward's private life was spotless, and his personality most engaging. The writer resides near the birthplace at Waterford, Me., of the boy, Charles Farrar Browne. I find that the testimony of men who were his schoolmates accords with that published by intimate associates of his manhood, to wit, that with all his inborn love of merriment and of adventure, he was exceptionally pure-minded, considerate, and unselfish. He sought not to wield his wit at cost of another's pain. He was a devoted son. He would talk to his friends of his mother as other young men talk of a sweetheart. Mrs. Browne yet lives at Waterford, and welcomes every visitor who comes to honor the memory of her son. Artemus Ward's career was pathetically brief. Printer's boy in a dozen New-England villages and cities, editor in Toledo and in Cleveland, lecturer and traveller over the land, at the age of 29 he was the most popular humorous speaker in America. He crossed the Atlantic, and his success in London seemed boundless. But meantime he was rapidly wasting with consumption, and his face turned with his heart homeward and northernward. But as he was about embarking at Southamption he died—March 6th, 1867—having not completed his thirty-first year.—The Rev. T. C. Jerome, in the Chicago *Advance*

Wind Force.

Three years ago we were startled and horrified by the news that the Tay bridge had fallen when a train was passing over it, and the investigation which followed brought into prominent notice not only the very great diversity of opinion as to wind-pressure, but the necessity that some definite result should be arrived at. It appeared from the examination of engineers of the highest repute that they had no exact knowledge as to whether the extreme probable force of wind should be taken as 10 pounds on a square foot, or 20 or 40 It was admitted that pressures of 40 pounds had been registered, but they were considered so exceptional and restricted that it had been deemed unnecessary to make a full provision for them. But on Oct. 14, 1881, a pressure of 53 pounds was registered at Greenwich, almost at the very moment when 35 magnificent trees in the immediate neighborhood were prostrated; that particular gust of intense pressure was by no means restricted to an area of a few yards. Nor is this pressure of 53 pounds the highest that has been recorded. During a gale at Liverpool in March, 1871, the pencil anemometer was driven far beyond the scale, and was estimated to have marked a pressure of 90 pounds. It is impossible to say whether these are actual pressures or not. Prof. Stokes, who speaks with very high authority, considers that the register of a pressure plate is 80 per cent. too high, a correction which would reduce these pressures to 30 and to 50 pounds on the square foot; but many observers and men of great practical experience (among others Mr. Osler and Mr. Symons) believe that the registered pressure is, by a balance of errors, not very far from the truth.—*Longman's Magazine.*

A Wisconsin Snake Story.

Henry Fish of Lee Centre, who has lately come from Lone Rock, Wis., says: 'Andrew Harter of Lone Rock went out on a rocky part of his farm one day last spring, and while looking around saw the head of a rattlesnake protruding from a crevice in the rock. Taking in the general surroundings, he concluded that it must be a regular den of rattlesnakes, so he built a pen about ten feet square and three feet high about the place and awaited results. The pen was watched, and with a wire snare something like a fish snare seventy-nine snakes, varying in length from 18 inches to 4½ feet, were, during the summer, landed in a barrel placed inside the enclosure. Four of the largest were placed in the barrel on Decoration Day, and in November they were still alive. As they had been placed in the barrel as soon as they left their winter quarters, they had lived a whole year without anything to eat. As the snakes had not thawed out this spring, when Mr. Fish left, it was not known whether they were still alive or not."—*Rome Sentinel.*

A Good Little Boy.

A mother said to her eldest boy the other night at the supper table:

"Why, Franky, I never knew you to ask for preserves a second time."

Franky didn't say much, but his little brother Tommy, who was innocent of the ways of bad boys, spoke up with a guileless smile on his pure little face and said—

"That's because Franky lost the key he made to open the pantry. That's why he never used to want much preserves at the supper table. He used to get all he wanted before supper, but now he can't open the pantry."

After Franky's father had administered the proper corrective, and the stricken youth was left alone in the shed to repent his crime, Tommy remarked to himself, as he sat down to study his lesson:

"I expect poor Franky is sorry he didn't give me some of them preserves when I asked them from him. He will know better next time."

Lacrosse as an Advertisement.

The Dominion is being well advertised at present. Both the Federal and Provincial Governments are sending special agents to Europe, whilst the Canada Pacific Railway authorities are working for their own interests with the same end in view. Amongst the quieter agencies tending in the same direction may be noticed the lacrosse team which has recently left Toronto, composed of a very respectable lot of young fellows, who will do credit not only to the national game but to our incipient nation as well. We notice too that a Canadian paper has been started in London which will, no doubt, prove the means of communication to a certain extent between the British and Canadian public. The more thoroughly our advantages are known the more surely will emigration of a superior class be drawn to our shores. Our disadvantages are no greater than in many other lands, though of a different kind. Such a cyclone as the one that during the past week devastated a part of the State of Mississippi is unknown in Canada, though it is of no unfrequent occurrence over some of the Western States of the Union. What we in Ontario would more specially care to see is a number of tenant farmers to take up some of our vacant homesteads. We hope that our Local Government will see to it that special efforts with that end in view are speedily and thoroughly made.

A Picture in the Heart of An Oak.

A curiosity in vegetation has been shown our Watertown correspondent by Mr. Benjamin Marvin, of that town. It is a landscape, or rather a clump of trees, with trunk and branches and twigs as clearly defined as though drawn with ink or photographed by the sun's rays. The trees form a picture about four inches square, showing like the open leaf of a book, and the same on the opposite page. Mr. Marvin says it is a pretty good protraiture of the clump of trees which he felled, the picture appearing in the heart of the largest one. Perhaps it will be explained that this is a fungus growth, which starting near the bark, pushed its way inward and upward in the form shown. If so, it was a persistent and ambitious bit of vegetation, bound to go ahead through very discouraging circumstances. — *Waterbury (Conn.) American.*

A Virginian's Presentiment.

Miss Sue V. Wingfield, daughter of Judge Wingfield, of Bradford county, died recently at the residence of John A. Herring, Esq., near Bridgewater. She had been governess in Mr. Herring's family, and after an illness of a few days of rheumatism of the heart and lungs she passed away in the bloom of her young life. On leaving with the remains, Mr. Herring remarked that he would never see Miss Rebecca Davis, who was a member of his family, again, and gave instructions as to the disposition of her body, should anything occur during his absence. On the Saturday following, Miss Davis was taken suddenly sick, from which she died. She had long been one of the family and was greatly esteemed by those who knew her. It was a strange presentiment with Mr. Herring that he should express himself so confidently that he would never see his relative again.

Jealousy in Africa

When a Magololo suspects his wives he places a stone in a jar of boiling water or oil and orders them to fetch it up with their bare arms. He then judges of their guilt by the amount of injury they sustain. When a woman is thus convicted he makes her confess who seduced her. In vain does the helpless creature protest that she is innocent. Notwithstanding that her arm is severely scalded, she is subjected to the most cruel torture by a kind of thumb screw, (*mbanilo,*) which is applied to her head. A small tree is partly divided along the middle, the skull of the poor woman is inserted as if it were a wedge for splitting the tree still further. Great pressure is exerted by forcing the halves of the tree together with the aid of pulleys.—*Africana; or, the Heart of Africa—the Rev. Duff Macdonald.*

A servant girl fell on a bracket,
Her skull, she did nearly crack it,
St. Jacobs Oil applying,
Saved her from dying—
It proved to be "just the racket."

A steamboat captain from Goshen,
Was hurt by a boiler explosion;
On the pains in his hip,
St. Jacobs Oil got the grip,
He calls it the all-healing lotion.

"You are a coquette," said a young man to a Madison avenue young lady. "I plead jilty," was her response.

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and kindeys. (18)

If you ask a bald-headed man how he would prefer to be upholstered, he'll likely express a desire for mo'-hair on the top of his head.

" A. P." 124





FOR THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore to the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

A watch, like faith, is comparatively worthless without works.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

A true aunt does not like her favorite nephew to be a truant.

What the Rev. E. B. Stevenson, B. A., a clergyman of the London Conference of the Methodist church of Canada, has to say in regard to A. H. Dixon and Son's new Treatment for Catarrh.

OAKLAND, Ont., Canada March 17, 1883.

Messrs. A. H. Dixon & Son.

DEAR SIRS,—Yours of the 13th instant to hand. It seems almost too good that I am cured of catarrh, but I know that I am. I have had no return of the disease and never felt better in my life. I have tried so many things for catarrh, suffered so much and for so many years, that it is hard for me to realize that I am really better.

I consider that mine was a very bad case; it was aggravated and chronic, involving the throat as well as the nasal passages, and I thought I would require the three treatments but feel fully cured by the two sent me and I am thankful that I was ever induced to send to you.

You are at liberty to use this letter stating that I have been cured at two treatments, and I shall gladly recommend your remedy to some of my friends, who are sufferers.

Yours with many thanks

REV. E. B. STEVENSON.

There may not be much music in a horse, but he generally knows when he strikes the keen-oat.

THE GOVERNOR GENERALSHIP.—Many press comments have been made in reference to the rumor that Sir John Macdonald was likely to be elevated to this important position. Dr. Scott Putnam, the inventor of that great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, is hereby placed in nomination for the position. His record is the highest that can be claimed, for by his Corn Extractor he has ministered to the relief of human suffering. Putnam's Corn Extractor is sure, safe, and painless. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Prop's.

From the way in which the bruisers stick to their business, it is evident that this is the muscle-age.

Mr. E. Pressy, of Walsingham, writes: Last June my daughter was taken bad with rheumatism, and could not turn in bed or help herself for two weeks. Joints of her hands and limbs were getting drawn out of shape. Five 25 cent bottles of Rheumatic Repellant cured her, so she is strong, rugged, and more fleshy than ever she was. Rheumatic Repellant is prepared by W. A. McCollom, Druggist, Tilsonburg, and supplied by druggists generally.

Any raw recruit can write about face by preparing an essay on Cheek.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

Flush time—when the young man proposes.

Every Person to be a Real Success. In this life must have a specialty; that is, must concentrate the abilities of body and mind on some one pursuit. Burdock Blood Bitters has its specialty as a complete and radical cure of dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints, and all impurities of the blood. (14)

The music of the rooster is not composed of crow-bars.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The lady of the house—the Queen of Ashantee.

"Grunt it Out."

The above is an old saw as savage as it is senseless. You can't "grunt out" dyspepsia nor liver complaint, nor nervousness if they once get a good hold. They don't remove themselves in that way. The taking a few doses of Burdock Blood Bitters is better than "grunting it out." What we can cure let's not endure. (15)

The mosquito as a public singer draws well, but never gives satisfaction.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, piles and all humors of the blood. Cures dyspepsia, liver complaint biliousness, constipation, dropsy, kidney complaints, headache, nervousness, female weakness and general debility, when used in time. (16)

MOULDINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, MIRRORS, and Picture Findings generally. Trade supplied. New list on application. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

THE WILLIAMS EVAPORATOR.—FOR the preservation of all kinds of fruits and vegetables. S. E. & J. M. SPROUT, Hamilton, Canada. Send for circular.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL HUNDRED NICE Virginia Farms, cheap. Climate mild, taxes low. Catalogue free. C. D. EPES, Nottoway Court House, Va.

SHANNON PERFECTION LETTER FILE and Transfer Binding Cases; also the Standard File and Pen Puller. The most perfect letter file invented. Agents wanted. J. B. DEVLIN, Manufacturer, 123 Yonge-st, Toronto.

MECHANICS WANTED.

BLACKSMITH HELPERS—GOOD STEADY men can get constant employment at good wages. Address THE WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford.

CHOPPERS — MEN ACCUSTOMED TO using an axe—to learn blacksmithing and other work around the factory. Good steady men get constant work at fair good wages, and will gradually work up into good mechanics. Address THE WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford.

VICE HANDS—A FEW GOOD MEN CAN get steady work at good wages. Brantford is a fine, healthy, pleasant city, and living is cheap. Address THE WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford.

LATHE HANDS—A FEW GOOD MEN CAN get steady employment at good wages. Address THE WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford.

BOILER MAKERS—A FEW GENERAL hands wanted—steady work to good sober men. Address THE WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER, Durable, Light, Elastic, and Cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont.

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Fine two-story brick house, 10 rooms, kitchen, cellar, wells, stable, 1½ acres choice land, in thriving village of Wiarton. Splendid view of bay. Apply to REV. WILLIAM STOUT, Wiarton.

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NEW PARACON SCHOOL DESKS.

M. BEATTY & SONS, WELLAND, ONT.

Early Amber Cane Seed imported from the Southern States. Send for Catalogue and Prices.

"RELIABLE" SEEDS

It will pay purchasers of seeds to send for my descriptive and priced annual catalogue or a "Cultivator's Guide" for 1883, sent free on plication. Address,

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THE Great HERBAL Tonic FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH A Blood Purifier AND CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH CURE

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

AMOUNT REQUIRED TO CURE

As Follows:

ONE TO SIX BOTTLES will purify the blood, eradicating all humours, from the common pimple, blotch, or boil, to the most malignant form of scrofulous ulcer.

ONE TO SIX BOTTLES, by cleansing the Blood, will purify the complexion from Sallowness, smooth out the wrinkles resulting from imperfect nourishment of the body, sweeten foul breath, and renovate the entire system.

ONE TO TWO BOTTLES will cure ordinary constipation or costiveness, thereby removing Headache, Piles, Biliousness and Jaundice, and all diseases resulting from torpid Liver.

ONE TO SIX BOTTLES, by cleansing the Blood, improving the general health, and fortifying the system against taking fresh colds, will in all cases relieve, and in most cases cure that common, loathesome, and dangerous disease, CATARRH.

ONE TO THREE BOTTLES will regulate all derangements of the Kidneys, curing urinary difficulties, prostration, Gravel, Diabetes, etc.

ONE TO FOUR BOTTLES will reinvigorate the entire system, curing nervous and general debility, Female weakness, and all its attendant miseries.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

SOLD BY

ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner &Co's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy *free*, by calling at above Drug Store.

A house and lot for sale in Markdale, a very desirable place, apply at this office.

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

Too much cannot be said of the ever faithful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleaning, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, a malarial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure remedy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by A. Turner.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use according'y and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

The Toronto Daily World is the spiceist, newsyist paper of the day, only 25 cts a month, just the thing for mechanics. Subscriptions taken at this office will be sent direct through the mail, specimen copies can be seen at the STANDARD Office.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

Is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate, It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

THE semi-annual meeting of the South Grey Teachers' Association will be held at Flesherton, May 22nd and 23rd. J. A. McLellan, M. A., L. L. D., will be present and deliver addresses on several subjects, besides a good programme prepared by the local Teachers. A musical and literary entertainment will be given on the evening of the 22nd.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132 84.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

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Sash and Door Factory

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS
MOULDINGS,
HOLLOW BATTONS,
FRAMES

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

Always on Hand. Orders Promptly Filled.

The Subscriber wishes to return thanks to the people of Markdale and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage they have given him in the past, and hopes by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

I have now extended my business, and will in future keep a full Stock of

PINE LUMBER.

Direct from the North Shore.

ALL SIZES, DRESSED AND UNDRESSED,

All Kinds of Plain and Fancy Turning

Done in a first class manner.

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Markdale May 27th. 1881. 37-tf

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Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

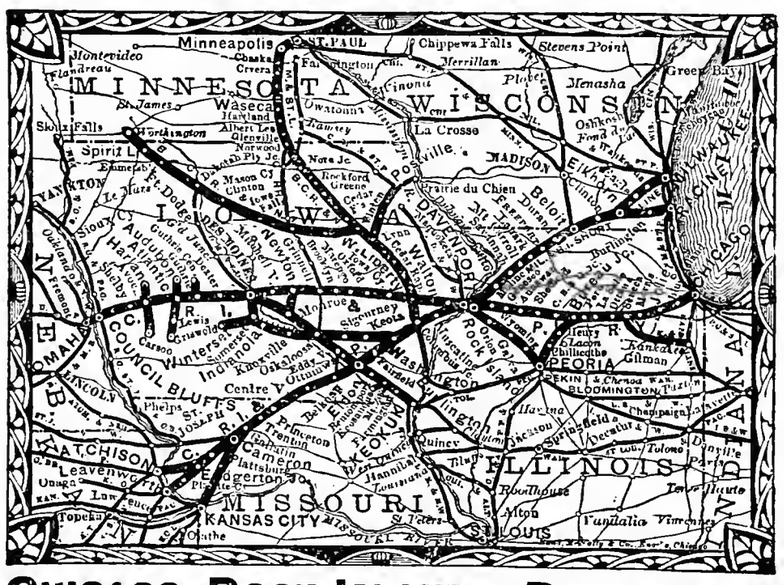
All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

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Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

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As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

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A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

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HAVE YOU SEEN TH

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

BEAUTIFUL :-: PHO

—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a num Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-cl theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new stantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine wea...er, come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

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A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL

McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork

McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor St always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

"SUCCESS THE REWARD OF HE

A. HILL

Takes much pleasure in returning thanks to his numerous custom hearty support in the past, and hopes by still further studying t and comfort to acquire a still greater amount of patronage.

The constantly increasing demand for good stylish fitting ga great proof of the advancing taste of our young men and their keep pace with the times.

The latest styles always on hand, and while I would prefer garments always in the prevailing style, yet my customers wh have them otherwise, my depend on getting them just to their or

Tailoring in all its branches. Cutting done on shortest notice. FIT GUARANTEED.

A. HILL, OVER McFARLAND'S

NEW SPRING
IMPORTATI

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTO

Begs to announce the arriva his immense NEW STOCK SPRING GOODS which are being marked off, and will be s at the lowest Tight Money pric

OUR MOTTO is SMALL P FITS and quick returns.

I am sick of the credit busin which requires large profits to s tain it, and should have been bu long ago; therefore I will offer spe inducements to cash and pro paying customers.

My MILLINERY PARLO under the able management of M Harbottle, was opened on 16th inst with the prettiest st ever seen in this part of the co try, and will be sold at rock bott prices.

SALT SALT SALT

Just received, one car load Farm and Dairy purposes, wh is selling fast.

REMEMBER the Cattle Fair Satnrday the 5th on the Agric tural grounds MARKDALE.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION!
Grand Exhibition of Horse Races, Games & Sports
VOL. 3.--
The Markdale
IS PUBLIS
EVERY THURSD
At Markdale
$1 Per
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$1.25 in three months
the end of the year. No
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B. Ghent, M.D.,
Physician and S
Graduate of Universit
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Dental
Cameron
DENTAL
Office over D. A. Cu
Sore, Poulett St., O
Every attention give
the natural teeth. Ar
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Will be at Markda
each month,
A. Cameron, M D.,
L.F.P. & S. Glasgow
L.D.S., Ont.
J.P. MARSH
DEN
GRADUATE OF
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Hotel, Markdale, on
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January 9th, 18
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Markdale, Jan.

RULES & REGULATIONS.

HORSE RACING:

1st. Four to enter, three to start.

2nd. Entrance, ten per cent. of purse.

3rd. Horses winning first money in open trot or open pace are debarred from entering in other races,

4th. Mile heats, best three in five in trotting races, and best two in three in running races.

5th. Horses competing for prizes must be on ground when called.

6th. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than ten o'clock on day of races.

GAMES & SPORTS.

7th. Entrance for athletic games and sports ten per cent. of first money.

8th. Three to enter in games.

9th. Judges decision to be final in all cases.

Horse Races to be governed by Dominion Turf Club rules.

GATE OPEN AT 12. NOON. RACES & GAMES TO START AT 1:30, SHARP.

The Committee will spare no pains to make this the most successful day that has ever been in Markdale. Come one—Come all and have a good day's sport.

GRAND CALITHUMPIAN PROCESSION

Will parade the streets at 12 o'clock, under command of CAPT. ZONEXWEH. Best dressed Calithumpian will receive a prize of $2, second best $1, third best 50 cents.

Good Music. Dancing Platform free.

Admission to Grounds 10 cts.

Return tickets will be issued at single fare from all stations between Orangeville and Owen Sound to Markdale.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN?

WM. N. HASKET, President. GEO. M. HASKET, Treasurer. WM. L. YOUNG, Secretary.

Markdale, May 7th, 1882.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 36. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 17, 1883. No. 140.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE

If not paid in three months, $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held responsible for the papers subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

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Each subsequent insertion	3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid agate. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office or publication day Hedcock on the wednesday proceed each publication.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Sydenham Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, graduate of University, Vict. College, " " New York, and Examiner of the same, " " Aylcth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office—Dr. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, 2nd door, OWEN SOUND.

Special attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month.

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.R.C.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S. Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Priceston, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

February 9th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

J. W. FROST, LL. B. Commercial Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REGISTRAR, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Portlett Street, and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c., &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-1y.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-1y.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.



LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, May 28th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York

119-62.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

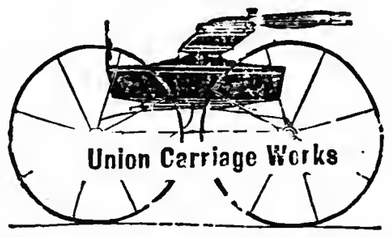
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works

Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,

Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-1y

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

Seeds, Seeds.

Our annual importations of

Field and Garden Seeds

to hand (per SS *Erlking*) from one of the best houses in Europe, and includes all the leading seeds.

Orders by mail will receive careful and prompt attention.

H. PARKER,

(SEEDSMAN,)

DURHAM.

March 27th, 1883. 133

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

Sayings and Siftings from Surrounding Sections Sorted and Sized for the Standard.

Wareham is to have a cheese factory.

Orangevile is to have a public bath house.

The assessment of Orangeville is $636,600.

Owen Sound is to have a big day the 24th, but Markdale takes the cake.

B. Allen, M. P., returned to Owen Sound, from Ottawa, last week.

J. J. Middleton, of Dundalk, has opened a branch store at Melancthon.

Shelburne has commuted the statute labor at 60 cts. per day for this year.

Mr. James Manfield, near Chesley, was killed by a falling tree, on Friday the 5th of May.

Mr. Jas. Broderick has sold his Hotel business, in Dundalk, to Mr. Wm. Morrison, of Proton.

Mr. John Jelly, of Shelburne, contemplates erecting a large brick hotel on the site of the skating rink next season.

Hornings Mills expect the Credit Valley Railway to extend that way, and the boom has struck the place in consequence.

The Meaford *Mirror* says "the Durham A. O. U. W. has had a very prosperous year." The lodge was organized two week ago.

The Dundalk *Herald* gave the police trustees of that place a lengthy reminder last week, and before he got through they were out on duty.

Mr. Abraham Johnston, bricklayer of Chesley, was buried in his brick kiln by the roof falling in on him, breaking his leg and dislocating his ankle.

The Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway Company have imported 10,000 larch trees from Scotland, which will be planted along the line as rapidly as possible.

An unsuccessfull attempt to burglarise the store of Mr. E. A. Goodeve, Hanover, was made recently, the barking of a dog is supposed to have frightened the rascals.

The By-law for a free library was voted on in Meaford, on Monday the 7th, and was a tie, the returning officer Mr. John Albury, gave the casting vote against the by-law.

We notice with surprise in the Manitoulin *Expositor* dated 28th of April, which has just come to hand, that they have a very fine spring season on the Island, and some of the farmers were through seeding in April.

The last assessment of Owen Sound shows a total assessment of $1,362,647, and a population of 4,519, while Collingwood is 5,111 of a population, and a valuation of $1,070,630, and Meaford 1,815 of a population and $385,398 assessment.

On the 11th of June Orangeville will vote on a by-law to grant Stevenson and Graham, woollen manufacturers, a loan of six thousand dollars for eight years without interest, together with exemption from taxes for the same period, to enable them to enlarge their business.

Flesherton.

(From our own Correspondent.)

OBITUARY.

The sad duty devolves upon me at this time of recording the death of Miss Effie Vandusen at the early age of 18 years, 6 months and 22 days, which took place at the village of Flesherton, on Friday morning the 11th inst., about a week before this she was as well as usual and even within a few days of her death she was not thought to be dangerously ill. But when the heart is diseased it gives very little warning before it takes its victim. All the Medical Skill that could be brought to bear on the case by Drs. Christoe and Barnhart was of no avail.

Miss Vandusen joined the Presbyterian Church at Chatsworth when she was 12 yrs. of age, and since then she has been an exemplary Christian. Since she came to Flesherton she has been an earnest worker in the Church and Sabbath School; her place as a Sabbath School teacher will be hard to fill.

In accordance with her last request she was buried in Chatsworth beside her little sister Lydia. The funeral which took place on Monday was very largely attended, when the procession was leaving to meet the train, all the places of bussiness were closed out of respect for the deceased, Rev. A. Wilson conducted the funeral services at Flesherton. At Chatsworth, the services were concluded by Rev. Jas. Cameron and Rev. A. Wilson both of these gentlemen delivered very fine addresses. The coffin which was obtained by Mr. Hooper, from Toronto, was a fine specimen of workmanship, it was covered with beautiful wreathes of flowers presented by the friends of the deceased.

The procession from Chatsworth Station to the church was very large, being made up of a large number who followed the remains from Flesherton and an eqully large number who congregated there to meet the remains of their dear friend.

The Father, Mother, Brother and Sister have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole neighborhood. May they be supported and comforted by our Almighty Father, who alone can heal the wound inflicted.

A despatch from London, Eng., of May 10th says: The weather here is very bad. Cold and cheerless rains prevail, with a heavy fall of snow throughout Northern England. A terrific snow storm has visited Galloway, and the snow lies over two feet deep.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Where Marriage is a Crime.—Love's Way Everywhere—Fortunes for Two.—Chit-Chat.

Where Marriage is a Crime.

Rev. George Hepworth, in a newspaper article descriptive of New York "fashionable" society, says of a certain large class: They have money, but that is only another way of saying that they can afford to do their worst and procure partial means of concealment. Their peculiarities are chiefly developed in secret and after dark. They dare not tell the half they know about their neighbors, nor listen to half what they know about them. Their gospel is the gospel of 6 per cents., and beyond a large income and unchecked passion lies the terra incognita of morality, which they have no desire to explore. Their time is spent in a round of pleasures, suggested by painful ennui. Intrigues of the most compromising character are not infrequent, and the air is at times made foul with scandals which point to the hopeless wreck of domestic happiness Now the wonder of this whole matter is that pure young girls can be fascinated by a man—I use the misnomer in the way of politeness—who ought never to throw a shadow on their path A marriageable girl who feels herself to be in the market is not in the slightest degree shocked because her lover dare not tell her where he goes when he leaves her; on the other hand, his known impurity seems to be an added charm in her sight. She has not been taught to set any high value on virtue, neither does she regard it as indispensable in a husband. She excuses the inexcusable and ignores the prime condition of happiness. So she can have money, she ceases to ask questions. It is better so, perhaps, because if she were at all curious she would never marry. Old-maidism is the purgatory of social life; and so, rather than live in purgatory, she moves into a palatial residence in the nameless region beyond. Who does not know that in the set to which she belongs simple honor and fidelity are regarded as "slow," and that the appetite for excitement is so quickened by the condiments of vice that excitement is tasteless and insipid unless it is highly seasoned with immorality. Nay, the whole community, for that matter, is wallowing in the pit. In dramatic representations, for example, Shakspeare is adored with a sham adoration, but never listened to with even tolerable patience. In the rivalry between Shakespeare and a semi-lewd play, the bard of Avon is voted out of the house. The sensational drama in which the heroine totters in the first act on the dizzy edge of a vicious precipice and in the last act falls into the fathomless depths of domestic infidelity, rouses us to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. Nothing pays so well in a play as disguised indecency; and if the disguise be very thin, we do not allow our scruples to mar our enjoyment. Good reading, also, has suffered a characteristic "sea change." In order to be really interesting, a novel must have a sulphurous plot, one the heroine or hero of which has a reputation which ought to bring a blush to the cheek of the reader, but which generally fails in the accomplishment of that end. We use the word "French" to express, not the nationality of a book, but its character—that is, its bad character. James or Howells may be found on the sitting room table, sham representatives of the style of writing we must enjoy; but Zola, always kept out of sight, has thumb-marks which show that it is the source of oft-repeated pleasures. The most salable books are made up of the piquancy of broken vows and the delights of a life of shame. This Moloch worship which demands that mammas shall turn their daughters into the open fiery and consuming arms of an unholy marriage, is far more prevalent than we think. Young girls are drilled into the belief that an elegant mansion on a corner lot in a matrimonial inferno is preferable to an honest snuggery on a side street in the matrimonial heaven. Money must be had at any cost, and since the only merchantable article in her possession is herself, the young girl gets the largest price the market offers, and runs the risk with the man who pays it. I use the word risk, but that implies a chance of happiness, and the chance is so small that I may as well be a little more exact, and say that she gets the largest price, endures the new relationship for awhile, and then either seeks her own pleasure in her own way, or applies to a divorce court for relief. A blasted life with fashionable society, or alimony as a last resort, is the history of scores.

Love's Way Everywhere.

A correspondent says: "Matamoras is at present excited over the elopement of Lieut. Col. Enlers, of the 4th infantry, stationed in this city. He is a dashing middle-aged officer, born in Mexico, but of German parentage. He is of good presence, plays the guitar, and sings Spanish love songs with a rich baritone voice. Directly opposite the officer's quarters, at Happy Jock's place, on Calle de Bravo, lives or rather lived, Senorita Refigia Carananya, a tall, pale, but rather pretty girl, of poor but very respectable parentage. The colonel had sung many love songs and exchanged many burning glances with his pretty neighbor, and a flirtation ripened into love and an elopement was planned. A few evenings ago a carriage drew up in front of a house about half a block below the residence of the pair, and, to lull suspicion, the gallant colonel got his guitar and sat on his balcony singing. Under the cover of this diversion, the young lady slipped out of the house and into the covered hack. As soon as her retreat was effected the colonel closed his serenade, with which he had charmed the old folks into oblivion, slipped down the back way and also entered the hack, which drove away, and soon the happy pair were in safety in Brownsville, on this side of the river, where the law or angry relatives could not reach them.

She Made Fortunes for Two.

Mr. Bell, the telephone man, is worth $6,000,000, and he has the most elegant residence in Washington. A man told me recently that his wife is very beautiful, and that she is deaf and dumb. Bell became infatuated with her beauty and married her. In experimenting with an audiphone, that she might be able to hear, he discovered the principle of the telephone. In this way his wife indirectly made his fortune. Her husband's fortune is not the only one Mrs. Bell has made. Andrews the portrait painter of Washington, owes his start to the picture of her face. Before this he had been unknown. He came here from Cincinnati, and had but little to do. Mrs. Bell gave him a sitting, and he had the luck to catch one of her most beautiful expressions. The picture was shown at Corcoran's gallery, and crowds went to see it. After this the unknown artist was unknown no longer. Orders poured in, and he has now made enough to build him a fine house, and he is the portrait painter of the capital.

CHIT-CHAT.

All red-faced women are not residents of Flushing.

Some people are like a well-used rocking-chair; they are always on the go, but never get ahead.

There's a difference between the affability of a young girl and the taffybility of an experienced flirt.

Most women tremble at the discharge of a gun, and yet they are perfectly familiar with powder puffs.

Dressmakers ought to make good railroad conductors, they are accustomed to making up long trains.

When an elderly maiden lady adorns herself with false hair, false teeth, paint, powder, etc., she is "making up" for lost time.

"O dear: I'm so tired. I finished cleaning house yesterday. What! you haven't begun yet?" This she says to all her neighbors, just to make them feel miserable.

"O dear! you've driven that hairpin way into my head," screamed a lady customer to the milliner, who was fastening a bonnet on her head. "Sorry, mum," replied the woman, "accidents will hairpin."

In Washington: "What does the figure on the capitol represent?" "Liberty." "Female figure, is it not?" "Yes." "Very pretty; but what kind of a woman is this symbol of liberty and independence supposed to be?" "A servant girl, I believe."

A man has invented a chair that can be adjusted to eight hundred different positions, and yet a man who suspected that his wife was going to ask him about where he was the night before couldn't get into a position in that chair which seemed comfortable.

The latest mathematical question runs as follows: Two girls met three other girls and all kissed. How many kisses were exchanged? In the hurry and bustle of newspaper life we haven't time to make the computation—we only remark that the whole business was a melancholy waste.

A lady never feels more like going home and raising a row in the family than when she adjusts her garments as she is about to pass a clothing store where she sees fifteen or twenty men standing around the window, and finds out after she has passed them that they were "dummies."

A fond and proud parent is showing a work of art by his daughter to the delighted company. "This crayon drawing," he says, "represents the interior of a railroad tunnel, through you will perceive a train is passing slowly." "Exquisite! Very fine indeed!" says one of the company, "but what makes you say that the train is passing through it slowly?" "B cause, sir," says the father acutely, "if it had been running rapidly it would have been out the tunnel long ago; don't you see?"

"You say your wife is trying to get a divorce?" said the lawyer. "Yaw," answered Hans Spreckendentson. "Yah, dot is so." "And now you want to sue Jacob Schneider for damages for alienating her affections?" "Yaw." "Was she a good wife?" "No, she vas a bad womans." "Did you love her very much?" "No, I'm petter midout her." "Well, if she was a bad woman, and you are better without her, you are not much damaged if Jacob Schneider takes her off yeur hands." "Yah, it looks like dot, ain't it. Mebbe its petter I don'd say nuttings aboud it. But, by shiminies, I pitties dot Yacob Schneider."

The Story of the Three Apples.

One of the Turgeneff's latest tales has a shrewd touch of humor. He recounts how Giafar, the renowned Vizier of Haroun Alraschid, while yet young and undistinguished, rescued a mysterious old man from assassins and afterward visited this old man at his request. The old man took Giafar by the hand and led him into a garden inclosed by high walls, in the midst of which grew a strange tree, in semblance like a cypress, only its leaves were of an azure hue. Upon this tree hung three apples) one of longish shape, and white as milk; the second round and red; the third little, shriveled and yellow. "Youth" said the old man, "pluck and eat one of these apples. Of thou eatest the white, thou wilt be the wisest of men; if the red, thou wilt be the richest; if the yellow, then wilt be singularly acceptable to all old women. But make speed; the charm loses its virtue within an hour." Giafar ruminated with much perplexity, "If I know everything," thought he, "I shall know more than is good for me; if I become too rich other men will envy me. I will eat the yellow apple." And he did so. The old man laughed with his toothless mouth, and exclaimed: "Good youth! in sooth thou hast chosen the better part. What need hast thou of the white apple? thou art already wiser than Solomon. Nor needest thou the red apple, either; thou wilt be rich enough without it, and none will envy thee." "Venerable sage," responded Giafar, "deign to indicate to me the dwelling of the august mother of the Commander of the Faithful." The old man bowed to the ground and showed the way. And Giafar is the greatest subject in Bagdad.

While a New York woman was passing a quarry a blast was fired. When she revived after being struck with a stone weighing fifty pounds the first words she uttered were: "Good laws! how glad I am that I did'nt have on my new bonnet!"

Willie has a four year old sister, Mary, who complained to mamma that her button shoes were hurting her. "Why, Mattie, you're put them on the wrong feet." Puzzled and ready to cry, she made answer: "What'll I do, mamma? They're al the feet I've got."

The Lesson the Eel Teaches.

"Well, boys," said the Old Settler, "spring's with us 'cordin' to the almanick, but natur don't seem to be in much of a hurry to git her new frock on, does she? They tell me ez they's still two feet o' snow back in the woods, and that the b'ars han't commenced to trapse 'round with their cubs yit. The way it looks now, 'bout all the brook trout we'll git 'fore the first o' June 'll be suckers. Well, suckers is jist ez good a fish ez swims, if they're only left to swim. When you come to ketchin' an' eatin' 'em you spile 'em. Whenever I see a man ez kin spend his time a fishin' fur suckers I allers thinks to myself, 'There's a fust-class mule driver spilt.'"

"Well, Major," said the Sheriff, who had been sucker fishing nearly all day, "I think fishing for suckers ain't any worse than bobbin' for eels, and every one knows that if there is one thing you like better than another it's bobbin' for eels."

"Right you are! He's a ganewine hunter, he is, an' don't wait fur his victuals to come a floatin' 'long inter his mouth. Take a nice cool night, when they ain't no moon, but when they's plenty stars a looking down at you from the sky an' a blinkin' at you from the water.

"An' you git in yer boat an' row out on the river, or out on the pond, an' every chug o' the oar-lock stirs up an echo over giust the hills, an' ev'ry swish o' the oar blade breaks the water into little waves ez turns white, 'z if they war kinder skeert o' bein' rustled 'round like that. An' bime by you git to the place where you're goin' to anchor, cause you know they's eels thar, jest a layin' low for suthin' new to pounce on. An' you anchor an' sink yer bob, big ez yer fist, an' in less'n the wiggle of a tadpole dip comes Mr. Eel's teeth inter the bob. They ain't no mistakin' it. He telegraphs it to you up the stick ez proper ez kin be, an' you feel it go clear to yer shoulder, and distribit itself from your topknot to your toes. Then you begin ter raise him. You handle him as gentle ez if he was yer sweet heart. Steady an' slow! Steady! Thar you have him to the top o' the water! Now's yer time to lose him if you don't look sharp! You rest a second, then zip! an' thar you have him in the boat, not a layin' like a stick, but a slashin' an' fightin' ez if he know'd what a durn fool he'd ben a makin' o' hisself, an' wanted you to know, b'gosh, that he know'd it.

"You larn suthin'a bobbin' for eels, boys. The way he sticks to the bob larns you—when you get a good thing, hold onter it; an' the way he fights arter he gits him in the boat larns you, b'gosh, to never give up when you are down, an' to never die till you have to. So don't come a talkin' to me about sucker fishin' bein' a sport like bobbin' fur eels, Sheriff, 'cause I won't have it, b'gosht 'lmighty."—*New York Sun.*

An Extraordinary Career.

Baron Ward, the famed Yorkshire groom, who played so prominent a part at the Court of Parma, has died at Vienna. The history of this extraordinary man is full of remarkable events. He left Yorkshire as a boy in the pay of Prince Lichtenstein, of Hungary, and after a four years' successful career on the turf at Vienna as a jockey, became employed by the then reigning Duke of Lucca. He was at Lucca promoted from the stable to be valet to his royal highness, This service he performed up to 1846. About that time he was made Master of the Horse to the Ducal Court. Eventually he became Minister of the Household and Minister of Finance, which office he held when the Duke abdicated in 1848. At this period he became an active agent in Austria during the revolution. As Austria triumphed he returned to Parma as Prime Minister, and negotiated the abdication of Charles II., and placed the youthful Charles III. on the throne, who, it will be remembered was assassinated before his own palace in 1854. It should be observed that as soon as Charles III. came to the throne the then Baron Ward was sent to Germany by his patron as Minister of Plenipotentiary to represent Parma at the Court of Vienna. This post he held up to the time of his royal patron's tragical end. When the Duchess Regent assumed State authority Ward retired from public life, and took to agricultural pursuits in the Austrian dominions. Without any educational foundation he contrived to write and speak German, French and Italian, and conducted the affairs of state with considerable cleverness, if not with remarkable straightforwardness. Baron Ward was married to a humble person of Vienna and left four children. Perhaps no man of modern times passed a more varied and romantic life than Ward, the groom, statesman and friend of sovereigns. From the stable he rose to the highest offices of a little kingdom, at a period of great European political interest, and died in retirement, pursuing the rustic occupation of a farmer, carrying with him to the grave many curious State secrets.—*London (England) Sportsman.*

Another Narrow Escape.

Some time since the papers published a thrilling story of the narrow escape of Capt. Worth, of the Brooklyn police force, from being shot by a thief. The man who was alleged to have made the attempt was arrested, and his pistol taken from him and sent to the property clerk at Police Headquarters. I was at headquarters a few days ago, when an old lady, who claimed to be the mother of the owner of the pistol, called to get her son's dangerous weapon.

"What do you want with a pistol!" asked the property clerk.

"It's useful 'round the house."

"What for?"

"Why, I have used it for many years for driving tacks. It's rusty and won't go off, and makes a capital hammer."

When the weapon was produced the woman's statemen was found to be correct. It would have gone to pieces before it would discharge a ball.—*New York Star.*

A book agent named Joe Smyrk,
Was put out and hurt by a jerk,
He says as a cure,
St. Jacobs Oil is sure,
At all times to get in its work.

A lightning-rod man in St. Paul,
From a house had a serious fall,
Though battered and bruised,
He said when he used
St. Jacobs Oil—"it simply beats all."

A MINISTER'S ESCAPE.

From the Asylum to the Bosom of His Home—How it was Done.

A prominent minister residing in Vermont made the following statement, which is herewith reprinted entire:

To the Editor of the Herald:

I have always shrunk from appearing prominently before the public, but a sense of the duty I owe humanity and the world prompts me to ask this opportunity for making a brief statement in your paper.

Whether it be true with others I cannot say, but during my entire life I have frequently been conscious that something was slowly and silently working to undermine my health and life. What it was I could not tell, but that some enemy of my being was devouring me within I was certain. At times I would seem comparatively well and then I would be attacked with the most distressing symptoms. I would feel peculiar pains in various parts of my body, my head would seem heavy; my respiration labored; my appetite would be ravenous one day and I would loathe food the day following. Then again I would lose all interest in life; would feel weary without exertion; would become sleepy at mid-day and restless at night. Occasionally my breathing would be labored and my heart almost motionless, while at other times it would palpitate violently. I thought these troubles were the result of malaria, and I treated them accordingly, but I got no better. Shortly afterward my stomach became deranged, my food failed to digest, and the fluids I passed were of a peculiar odor and color. And yet I did not realize that these things meant anything serious. Finally I consulted a number of eminent physicians, each one of whom took a different view as to the cause of my troubles. One said I was suffering from brain disease; another spinal difficulty; others heart affection, kidney disease, etc. My symptoms were terrible, and in the hope of relief I was cauterised, cupped, blistered and subjected to almost every known form of treatment. During one of these attacks while at Red Bank, N. J., a physician was called, and left a prescription. After he had gone, I requested a friend to go and ask him what he thought of my trouble. The reply was: "Oh, he will be all right in a few day; it is only an attack of delirium tremens." He was at once informed that this was impossible, as I had never used any kind of intoxicating drinks, whereupon he returned, made inquiries, and changed his prescription. But all the care of my friends and physicians availed nothing. I grew worse constantly, and what is more terrible to think of, I did not know what ailed me, nor could I find any one who did.

During the summer and fall of last year my pulse ranged from 120 to 130 per minute; I had no relish for food, and was indeed a most pitiable object. I continued in this state until last December, when I became unconcious and lost my reason, though I had two physicians in whom myself and friends placed implicit confidence. In this condition I was taken to Brattleboro, Vt., for the purpose of being placed in the insane asylum. I remained there until last April, being attended all the while by my faithful wife who never left me and believed that some disease and not insanity was the cause of all my trouble. I regained consciousness in March last and insisted upon being taken home. The physicians advised that I remain, but I insisted upon leaving, and we began the journey, travelling slowly. I was met at the dock by a friend whom I recognized and then I became again unconcious and remained so for over a week. When I once more recognized my friend and knew my surroundings I determined to try, as a last resort, a treatment of which I had heard much but knew nothing. Neither myself nor friends had much faith that it or anything could help me, but we resolved to try. We accordingly dismissed the physicians, gave up all other remedies, and I rejoy to say that with the blessing of Him who guided us, I am to-day a well man; having not been so vigorous for many years, and I owe it all to the wonderful, almost miraculous, power of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy which I used.

You can well imagine how grateful I must feel under the circumstances, and, like a new convert, I earnestly desire that all who are suffering should know and avail themselves of this means of recovery. Had it not been for the remedy above named I should doubtless now be within the walls of an asylum or in my grave. The great trouble with my case was that no one seemed to know what I was afflicted with, and I am positive that thousands of people in America to-day are in the same or a similar condition, and do not know its cause. Kidney troubles are the most deceptive of all diseases. They have no symptoms of their own, but often show the symptoms of nearly every known complaint. I know that people are dying every day from supposed consumption, apoplexy, heart disease, spinal complaint, and many other diseases, when, could the real cause be known, it would be found to originate in the kidneys. In their advanced stages kidney troubles are the most terrible of all known maladies, as my own experience can fully verify. That I had Bright's disease of the kidneys there can be no doubt. That the symptoms were those of many other diseases is equally certain, and that I was doomed to a terrible death had I not been saved as I was, I am positive. The following letters just received will confirm this:

VERMONT ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE,
BRATTLEBORO, VERMONT, Oct. 30, 1882.
Rev E. D. Hopkins:

DEAR SIR: Yours of the 21st inst. received. We congratulate you not only upon the continuance of your health, but also upon its apparent continual improvement. Few persons, I think, have passed through so exhausting an experience as you and rallied from it, Certainly I cannot recall one who came to us in so critical, and for days and even weeks in so hopeless, a state for amendment as you, and who survived and recovered from it; for, I think, you may now consider yourself recovered and no longer on the convalescent list. Hoping for the continuance of your present health, with the best wishes from all here.

I am, yours truly,
J. DRAPER.

OCEANIC, N. J., Nov. 2, 1882.

MY DEAR FRIEND: Replying to your letter I would say, I have been acquainted with my highly valued friend, the Rev. E. D. Hopkins about eighteen months, and very intimately acquainted for about [illegible] months past. For a little more than [illegible] months he was an inmate of my house, and we enjoyed constant intercourse with each other. When he came in April last he was almost a perfect wreck in point of health, and thought he had come to us but to die. But afterwards he began the use of some of H. Warner & Co.'s remedies, namely: Safe Cure, Safe Nervine and Safe [illegible]. From almost the time he began their use improvement was very marked and [illegible]ful, and when he left us, after having used some two dozen bottles, he was like a new man. The change was the most remarkable I ever witnessed.

SAMUEL MILLER,
(Pastor of the Presbyterian Church.)

In view, therefore, of these facts and hope that all who read this may take timely warning, I make this open statement freely and for the good of my fellow men.

Sincerely,
(Rev.) E. D. HOPKINS.
East Richford, Vt., Nov. 7, 1882.

What's the weight of a country which is stopped to an ounce?

Why Be Downcast?

True, you may be in a miserable condition—you may be weak, pallid, and nervous. You cannot sleep at night, enjoy your waking hours; yet, why? heart? Get a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. It will restore you to health and peace of mind. (23)

A damaging admission—Letting the hail into a newly planted garden.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. Garland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. Sutherland, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a great boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May, 1882.

The coal dealer should always throw in weight in favor of the poor widow.

Vegetine

IS THE GREAT

Spring Medicine & Health Restorative

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.

GENERAL DEBILITY.

Debility is a term used to denote a defect of blood. The nutritive constituents of the blood are in less than their regular proportion, while the watery part is in excess. Debility is of frequent occurrence. It is incident to a variety of diseases. The lower limbs are apt to be swollen. The patient is feeble and cannot endure much exertion. The circulation is irregular, almost always weak. Palpitation of the heart is a very common symptom. Violent exercise often throws the heart into the most tumultuous action. The vital functions are languidly performed. The muscular strength is diminished, fatigue follows moderate or slight exertion, the breathing, though quiet when at rest, becomes hurried and even painfully agitated under exertion, as in running, ascending heights, etc. The nervous system is often greatly disordered. Vertigo, dizziness, and a feeling of faintness are very common. Violent and obstinate neuralgic pains in the head, side and breast, or other parts of the body, are also frequent attendants upon the disease. The secretions are sometimes diminished. In females the menses are almost always either suspended or very partially performed. The bile is scanty, and constiveness, with unhealthy evacuations from the bowels, and dyspeptic state of the stomach are extremely common symptoms.

GENERAL DEBILITY CURED.

TORONTO, ONT., November 20, 1882.
H. R. STEVENS, ESQ., Boston:

Sir—I have much pleasure in testifying to the virtue of the VEGETINE. For years past I have suffered exceedingly from chronic headache and general debility, from which I obtained no permanent relief until I was induced about a month since, to try the VEGETINE. I am better in health than I have been for the last four years; enjoy my food better, am much stronger, and quite free from my old enemy, *headache*. Hoping that my testimony may induce others to try the same remedy. I am,

Respectfully yours,
MRS. D. A. JOHNSTON.
100 Lippincott [illegible]

I have very great pleasure in endorsing the above statement of the benefit to my wife's health, since she commenced the use of VEGETINE.

D. A. JOHNSTON,
Late Minister of the C. M. Church.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists

The keeper of a boarding-house is never too beforehand about introducing strawberries.

Take Your Choice.

You can be weak, nervous, debilitated and despondent, disqualified for work of head or hand, or you can enjoy a fair share of health and peace of mind. Burdock Blood Bitters will alleviate your misery and do you a world of good if you will persevere in their use for a few weeks. (21)

Did you ever see a fisherman try to walk a road, and reel? We have.

People wishing their Teeth to look white, Use "TEABERRY" daily—at morning and night;
It sweetens the Breath and reddens the gums,
Enhances the beauty of daughters and sons.



Mr. Austin Jay, Copenhagen, Ont, says he was so afflicted with Liver complaint that he was about to give up work. The druggist at Aylmer induced him to try Zopesa with such good results that after using two bottles he was able to resume work as usual. Says he got relief from the first dose, and is satisfied there is no better Liver remedy in existence. He gladly allows us to use his name.

WS IN A NUTSHELL

MINUTES' SELECT READING.

ff of Foreign, Domestic and War —Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Late Mr. Edward Mackay, of Mon- left $75,000 to charities.

Orangemen of Woodstock are prepar- a grand demonstration on July 12th.

niture manufacturer, of Kingston, Adams has skipped out, owing about

clergy in the French churches at denounce the opera bouffe perfor-

J. W. A. Stewart, of Hamilton, has the Professorship of McMaster

ntario is doing a great deal of damage ds on apple trees in the vicinity of

ck.

rom carried off twenty Caughnawaga from Montreal vicinity for his war

an named Kirby attempted suicide mehill by hanging while under the in- of drink.

N. B. Government offer $200 for the nsion of Elisha S. Steeves, who shot ed Constable Dryden at Elgin.

ards of four hundred members of the Association have expressed their in- of attending the meeting at Mon-

Cora Wyse, a rising young Quebec has gone to Boston to fulfill an ement as leading soprano of the Signor Opera Co.

nterest in reported Fenian designs ican, which was abating somewhat, ed revived by the conspicuous move- of an unknown steamer.

former man named John Allan, of Lon- was engaged in chopping wood, when axe flew up and struck him in the eye, ing the eyesight.

ame Bergeron, a Montreal trader, ed in the door of his house with an murder his wife, who escaped out of ar entrance. He was arrested.

Woodstock a lad named Daniel Mc- had his leg split from the toe nearly up ip by a bolt-saw in Clark's factory, in fifteen minutes.

young Detroit girl named Malvina ville, who was brought to Montreal ouse place and seduced some time ago, ened by her brother in an infamous

UNITED STATES.

otal loss of life by the Grappler fire ney-cove.

Steubenville, O., Presbytery has ted Rev. W. W. McLane for heresy.

ree Mexican Generals who neglected to rate in the national holiday have been der arrest.

Governor of New York has signed the ouraging the planting of shade trees public highways.

nado of terrible violence has passed the Lansing, Mich., district, commit- great damage to property.

patients in the St. Louis City Hospi- died from the effects of a dose of given by a physician in mistake.

Bushville, Ill., Rev. S. A. Cecil, a of the Methodist church, has been ged of misappropriating the funds of urch.

rifical McCloskey's door-bell was rung day recently, and the servant found ant about two months old lying the step.

thousand dollars worth of gambling ds was burned in a public square at the other day by order of the

the Pennsylvania Senate Mr. Nel- attacked President Arthur for counten- ance drinking of liquors in the White

steamer Phœnecian, which arrived at ght 371 evicted tenants from Galway, Blacksop, and London-

is stated that a member of the last ature of Dakota was offered ten thous- dollars if he would vote for the bill to the capital.

early all the opium dens in New York closed recently in consequence of the being waged on them. Two girls aged 15, and a Chinaman caught smoking arrested.

k No. 7 exploded with a terrific re- during the New Jersey oil work fire. The officer and a number of men within ten of the tank were saved almost by a ck.

GENERAL.

ty feet of snow have fallen in portions the north of England.

the Malagasy envoys are greatly pleased their reception at Berlin.

anon Farrar has been appointed to the Precentory of Westminster.

Count de St. Valiere has been designated ench Ambassador to Austria.

convention relative to the Austro-Turk- system has been signed.

The German Reichstag has ordered an en- ry into the cause of the Rhine floods.

Mathe, the autonomist, has been elect- President of the Municipal Council of ris.

Advices from Hayti lead to the belief the insurgents are not gaining rapid ound.

The *North German Gazette*, alluding to the ates in the Reichstag, accuses the Pro- sists of Republicanism.

Mr. Parnell will speak at Dublin during e Whitsuntide recess against the emigra- n policy of the Government.

A meeting of the influential British ip-owners has appointed a committee to ry out the scheme for the construction a second canal across the Isthmus of ez.

Mr. Fawcett, father of the British Post- ter General, and the accidental author of his blindness, has just celebrated his ninetieth birthday.

Mr. Trevelyan, M. P., the Irish Secretary, has accepted the nomination of the Edinburgh University Liberal Association as candidate for the Lord Rectorship.

Bismarck is becoming daily more emaciated. His physicians have informed him that the worst may happen if he does not abandon all State work for the present.

Nobody throughout the city of Moscow except officers of the Government will be allowed to open any window or ride on horseback during the coronation procession.

A Mortgage Paying Clock.

A gentleman writes to the New York *Tribune* as follows: The notice of the death of Jeremiah Curtiss reminds me of a pleasant acquaintance with that gentleman, and the story of a clock, as related by him at his house twenty years ago, more or less. He called my attention to a clock standing at the entrance to the drawing-room at the head of the first flight of stairs. It was an old-fashioned affair, with its case standing some six feet high. Mr. Curtiss' story ran thus:

In the previous summer he had been travelling in the State of Maine with his wife, who was a native of that State. She expressed a wish to visit the home of her childhood, which had now passed into the possession of strangers. Thither they went, and upon entering the house she discovered that the old family clock was standing in its place as she had known it in her childhood days. She expressed a wish that we might purchase it, if the owners could be induced to sell. A proposition was therefore made for the purchase of the old clock, which was finally accepted, and the price of $50 was paid. The clock was packed and sent to Brooklyn, and taken to a shop for complete renovation and repair.

The clock man reported the clock a valuable one, saying that it was of German manufacture, and that it was good for another 150 years. Then Mr. and Mrs. Curtiss consulted together, questioning among themselves if they had not paid too small a sum for the clock, considering its reported value.

In order to quiet their consciences in the matter they resolved to send the people of whom they had purchased the clock another sum of money, and accordingly $150 was sent. By return mail a letter came from the mother of the family, acknowledging the receipt of the money, and thanking Mr. and Mrs. Curtiss most heartily, saying:

"That money came straight from Heaven; for a demand had just been made for a payment on the mortgage on our place, and we had not the money to meet it, and we had given up in despair that our home must go. Just then your money came, which has enabled us to make a payment, and our home is saved."

Touched by the pathetic story above related they wrote to ascertain how much the mortgage was upon the place. In reply it appeared that the original mortgage was for $1,000, which was now reduced by the $150 just paid. Another consultation followed, in which the value of the clock was considered and the satisfaction it was affording them, and the result of the conference was that the old farm in Maine should be cleared of its mortgage, and thereupon a sum was remitted for the purpose.

Shakespeare's "Macbeth" Taken from the Bible.

You will find the principal characters of "Macbeth" in the Book of Kings. Jezebel in the Bible is "Lady Macbeth" in the play. She it was that stirred up her husband to do all the deviltry he did. Then take Hazael, a servant to the King. Under the influence of his wife, Jezebel, he plots to kill his master, and become King of Syria in his stead. This plot is successful, and Hazael is crowned King. This character exactly suits that of "Macbeth." The minor characters can also be found in the Bible. Of course, Shakespeare has altered the words, but the plot and characters are to be found there. Dr. Halsey, in his lectures on Shakespeare at Princeton College, stated that Shakespeare's regular practice was to study the Bible seven hours a day. There were not so many Bibles in his time as there are now, but although very costly, he had one, and made a daily practice of studying it. Where Dr. Halsey got his information I do not know, but presume he is correct.

Though Shakespeare was undoubtedly a great man, I think he is considerably overrated, so far as his originality in concerned. I think he was not endowed with the genius of originality, but rather with the genius of arranging the writings of those gone before, and re-writing them in an attractive style. —*Rev. Richard Lee, D. D.*

A Tornado's Force.

A vivid impression of the sudden fury of the Southern cyclone is conveyed by this brief statement of Mr. B. F. Jones, of Beauregard, Miss., who, the moment he saw the danger coming, called his wife and little boy into the yard and made them lie flat on the ground and grasp some little shrubs which stood within reach: "I put my arm about my wife," says Mr. Jones, "while with the other I clasped a small tree, and made my son lie close up to me, and then I said to them, 'Hold on, hold on, for God's sake! It is for life!' and then the wind came. There was a whirl and a roar. I was shaken, and heard the crash of my falling house. An instant and it was over. I still held my wife in my arms, but she was insensible, and my boy was still nestling close to me, but bruised and bleeding." All three escaped without serious injury, thanks to Mr. Jones presence of mind and the prompt obedience of his wife and child.

Prepare yourselves for the world as the Grecian athletes used to do for their exercises; oil your mind and your manners to give them the necessary suppleness and flexibility. Strength alone will not do.

He who makes a baseless insinuation against a neighbor's integrity or honor is guilty of an injustice which is atrocious and monstrous in comparison with the petty depredation of the despicable thief who breaks into his house and surreptitiously carries away his goods.

The Chinese Colony in New York City.

Chinatown is often mentioned in the New York papers. Anyone who knows where Chatham Square is, could find Chinatown quite easily. There isn't much of it, though, when it is found; just one end of a shabby street, Mott by name. Some of the house are tenements, with dark halls, rickety doors and windows and a perpetual bad smell. Others were once private houses, with high stoops and a moderately good appearance, but now almost as shabby as the tenements. Nearly every house has a sign in Chinese characters, and all the dingy stores have stripes of yellow or red paper in the windows inscribed in the same way. Many of the door posts bear similar embellishments, each and every one of which is the most utterly incomprehensible Greek to all white barbarians. Go into Chinatown any time you please, and you will find Celestials on guard at almost every doorway. They seem to be merely lounging about, and to have no particular interest in anything, but they are watching sharply all the time. The gambling places, opium dens and lottery shops are never without pickets, who eye all passers very keenly and answer questions without any waste of words. "No sabe," is the invariable reply to barbarians straying around with conundrums. "As tight as a clam" and "dumb as an oyster," are old phrases for reticence, but "as close as a Chinaman" would fit quite as well. A Chinaman can tell a reporter by instinct, and is closer than ever when a member of that worthy brotherhood drifts around after notes. He needs to be an especially energetic reporter who penetrates the picket lines of a Chinese gambling den or lottery shop. The barbarians can get into an opium "joint" without much trouble, but the other places are for Celestials alone. No one else could understand the games that are played, or what the queer combinations mean. It is said that both the games and the lotteries are all square, but only the Chinese themselves know whether they are or not. They are carried on in dark foul places, as far from the street as possible, and only those who know just how to proceed can get in at all. The stores in Chinatown do not invite the barbarian's trade. No goods are kept but those which Chinamen buy. Very few luxuries are found in any; but the Celestial is not a luxurious animal. Opium doesn't cost much, and the indulgence in it is the height of his extravagance. The idea of luxury does not exactly harmonize with the hard fact of existence on fifteen cents a day. As to

THE NUMBER OF CHINESE

In New York, it is not easy to get at the actual figures. Those in Chinatown could probably be counted, or a fair guess made, anyway; but they don't all live in Chinatown, by any means. That place is merely their headquarters. The number scattered through other parts of the city, chiefly with a view to laundry profits, is larger, I think, than could be counted in Chinatown itself. All the way from the Battery to Harlem, the whole eight and a half miles of Gotham's length, these unassimilating Mongolians are to be found. A few years ago, when there was an outcry about a Chinese invasion, it was said the number in New York was not less than 3,000. When the census men of 1880 came around, however, they figured up less than 1,000. They probably got as near the mark as the guessers, anyway. But there has been a considerable increase since 1880, and I suppose the present number might be put at 2,000 for New York City. Counting in those in Brooklyn and the Jersey suburbs, the total may not be far from 3,000. All are workers at one thing or another. There are no loafers among them, and no deadbeats, so far as heard from. The Chinaman's cardinal principle is to earn his living, which shows a vast abysm of difference between him and some proud Caucasians. But then, if he can live on fifteen cents a day, the earning should not be very hard. There are very few, however, who don't pick up at least two dollars a day one way or another, and some contrive to make from three to five dollars. There is a notion, I believe, that a great many Chinese in New York are employed as servants. I have read picturesque accounts of Fifth avenue ladies invading Chinatown in their handsome family carriages in search of likely young Chinamen for the domestic staff. But the number of Chinese employed in this way is really quite small—not more, I am pretty sure, than a couple of score all told. I do not know a single family that employs a Chinese servant. Where such servants are employed, the pay is about the same that good white servants receive. The stories about Chinese getting twice the wages of white servants are all nonsense. As a rule, where males are employed for household work, colored men are preferred. These are paid from $18 to $25 a month, with board. I do not think that any Chinamen get more, and I hear that a good many female servants in private families get as much. It certainly is not as servants that the Chinese interfere with the white labour in New York, and for that matter their interference with it is very little any way.

WAR IN CHINATOWN.

At present there is much excitement in New York Chinatown over a sort of "boss" question. The *Sun's* Chinese reporter, Ah Wong, has made an ambitious attempt to write it up in English, with an amusing result as to grammar. But this English grammer of ours can trip up lots of folks besides the heathen. The Tom Lee already mentioned has carried things with a high hand in many ways. Though no longer a deputy sheriff, he still assumes airs of authority. He has played boss so long that the thought of giving it up now goes very much against the grain with him. Besides playing deputy sheriff, he has exercised the functions of "head man" in the Mott street colony for some years. Now a large faction down there wants to depose him, and another faction objects. Ah Wong says "there is danger that the unpleasantness will not only be the means of the eventual breaking up of several leading Chinese business houses, and a whole *serious* of expensive law-suits but even the shedding of heathen blood is hinted at." The two factions are, locally known as the Sin Ning and Sung Chong men on one side and the Ha Sin Ning men on the other. Tom Lee is a Ha Sin Ning man, and the other heathen wants him to step down and out. They have been holding meetings in Oong Wah's grocery, with a view to bouncing Tom, and it certainly looks very much as if Tom would soon find things made pretty warm for him. But it is to be hoped that the row will be settled without any shedding of heathen blood by heathen hands. The civilized hoodlum can do enough of that.

THE CHINESE PAPER.

The Chinese paper that was started a couple of months ago is doing pretty well. It had a strike in the office the other day, but the editor, Wong Chin Foo, managed to overcome it. His staff, consisting of a single Celestial skilled in the art of printing Chinese characters on paper in such a way that plates for printing could be prepared from them, struck for an advance of wages from $12 to $15 a week. Wong Chin Foo refused and the staff retired, with a view to starting a laundry. Wong Chin Foo hunted around for another staff and finally found one willing to set up tea-chest and fire-cracker literature for the $12 a week despised by his predecessor. So the *Chinese-American* sails in smooth water again. It does not promise to make Wong Chin Foo a millionaire, but it gives him a living anyway, and it may do better by and by. The newsboys sometimes offer it for sale as a curiosity, but I have not yet seen any barbarian invest in it.

Etiquette of the Gallows.

Anecdotes of scaffold etiquette are quaint fragments of lore worth repeating. It seems that there was a regular code for settlement of all questions of precedence, or for the regular conduct of the "business" when a question arose. Thus when different degrees of nobility met a common fate beneath the executioner's axe, a duke was first decapitated, then an earl, and after him a baron. As an instance of this, when the Earl of Kilmarnock offered the priority of death to his fellow-sufferer, Baron Balmerino, the Sheriff interfered and would not permit the Earl to be executed in any other than his proper order. The right of preference was something claimed by the condemned themselves, as when once a sweep and a highwayman were being conveyed to Tyburn Tree in the same cart. As they went up Holborn Hill, the highwayman haughtily exclaimed to the chimney sweep, "Stand off, fellow!" to which the knight of the brush replied: "Stand off yourself, Mr. Highwayman; I have as good a right to be here as you have!" There are not wanting other rules and forms to be observed. When Capel was about to address the spectators of his death with his hat on, the executioner commanded him to take it off before he addressed the people.—*Giblet Lore*, by William Andrews, F.R.H.S.

A Crown for Sale.

London is the mart of the world. You may buy anything here, from a wife or a white slave, to a castle, a palace, or a pedigree. It is not often, however, that a crown is in the market. Such is the case, in all sober seriousness, to-day. There is an island somewhere to the east of Sardinia, to be bought, all except the port, which is the property of King Humbert. The rest is *en vente*, the price being £30,000, and the purchaser will be permitted, if it suits his caprice, to assume the name, style, and title of King, such being the designation of the vendor, who prefers hard case to barren acres and barren honor, like a wise old Roman. Here is a fine chance for Mr. Shoddy, Mr. Brummagem, and those numerous plutocrats who will back any political party that will covenant to give them a Baronetcy in return for hard cash and their votes. A King is surely a cut above a Baronet, and, among other advantages, he could make all his progeny Princes and Princesses, and he might recoup himself by selling titles ad libitum.—*From the London Truth.*

A Canine Witness.

At Bow Street Police Court, London, a fine Newfoundland dog appeared lately in the witness box, his fore paws resting on the witness box edge, while he gazed intelligently around. His evidence was interpreted to the Court by his master, a Mr. Lyford. It was to the effect that the dog had run down the steps of the Thames embankment to enjoy a splash when he observed a woman struggling in the water. His first impulse was to plunge in after her, but a moment's reflection told him that there would be great difficulty in landing her without assistance. He therefore hurried back to his master, looked up into his face, gave two short barks, and ran down the steps again. When he saw his master following he jumped into the river, and dragged the woman to the embankment. Meanwhile Mr. Lyford had walked into the water up to his knees, and was able to reach the woman with his cane, and to assist in pulling her to the shore.

A Man who Never Drinks Water.

A gentleman of this town having recently made a trip through Webster county, Kentucky, tells us of a man he met who has never taken a drink of water, though now 35 years of age. His name is Thomas Lawton, and he is a kinsman of W. C. Carnahan, of this place and Mr. Carnahan vouches for the truth of the statement that he never drank water. Mr. Lawton says that he has no desire whatever for the purest beverage known to creation; neither has he any inclination to partake of it in any of the adulterated forms. He has had raging fevers and shaking chills, but nothing in his composition calls for a drink. He drinks milk for its nourishing virtues and coffee as a preventive for painter's cholic, for he is a painter by trade. He once drank some mineral water, taking it as a tonic, but the fluid was so repugnant to his taste that he did not remain long at the springs.—*Crittenden (Ky.) Press.*

The Microphone.

Mr. Stroh, during a discussion at the last meeting of the Society of Telegraph Engineers, described a highly ingenious experiment with the microphone, from which he deduced that "during the time when the carbons are really in what is called microphonic contact, they are not in contact at all, or, at all events, that there is a repellant action at the point of contact. In the experimental apparatus one small rod of carbon was attached at one end of an almost frictionless oscillating rod, having on its opposite side an extremely light concave reflector. The other end of this carbon rod fell across another carbon rod, which was fixed. The displacement of a spot of light reflected by the mirror showed that the upper carbon was repelled through the two thousandth part of a millimeter.—*Scientific American.*

THE IMPORTED KIND.

Jupiter, having created the mosquito, the flea and all the vile orders of the entozoa and the epizoa, paused for a moment in perplexity.

"Now, what in thunder shall I make for them to prey upon?" he asked himself musingly.

Suddenly a bright thought struck him.

He made man.

"And so," says the narrator, closing his story, "they took him up to the cemetery in a gold-mounted hearse, with four black horses and all the bands in the garrison playing the 'Dead March!'"

"Very grand, I dessay," remarks the listener, "but I don't care for style. Going to the cemetery on foot is good enough for me!"

Guibollard has read in a journal scientific that we were coming to construct at the Estranger a telescope reapproaching the moon at thirty two leagues of our globe.

"The imprudents!" he cries himself with terror; "they will so much do that they will make her fall upon we!"

"Prisoner, why did you kill your wife?"

"Because life with her had become unbearable."

"You should have separated from her."

"I had promised that I would never desert her while she lived."

Dialogue between a young clerk and his employer:

"Did you wish to speak to me, young man?"

"Yes, sir, if you please, sir. You see, sir, at present I am doing precisely the same work that X. does, and I get thirty francs a month less pay. I feel sure that when you come to consider this you will—"

"Quite right, my young friend, and I thank you for calling my attention to the irregularity. It shall be readjusted. I will dock X. thirty francs!"

A young woman calls upon her shoemaker, the most fashionable artist in the city, and complains that her new boots burst on the very first day that she wore them.

"It cannot be, madame," says the artist firmly but respectfully. "It is simply impossible that—"

"But, look here!" says the customer, producing a package containing the boot.

The artist examines it carefully and with perplexity. At last his face lights up.

"I see how it was!" he cries, triumphantly; "you have been out walking with them on!"—New York *World.*

Barnum's Elephants Bathing.

When Barnum's elephants were bathing in the Missouri River at Omaha two years ago, Pilot—the ugly one just killed—and Albert refused to come out of the water with the others. They were in fact, heading for the opposite shore when a keeper named Artingstall plunged in and swam out to them, carrying his "prod" in his mouth. One blow from Pilot's trunk or foot would have sent him into eternity. He swam to the further side with one hand and with the other prodded away at Pilot. Recognizing his voice and catching sight of the fork, they turned toward the shore. Finding that he could not keep up with them, Artingstall made a spurt, and seizing Pilot's tail, mounted him, pretty nearly worn out. Pilot's sides were wet and smooth as glass. With one foot on his back, the other on his head, he reached shore, followed by Albert, amongst the shouts and cheers of circus men and spectators. The herd, which had been waiting for them, stampeded and rushed up the bluff where the company were sitting. The most daring riders, intrepid trapezists, acrobats, side-show talkers, and canvas men tumbled to the sands twenty-five feet below. Then the herd, satisfied with the sensation they had produced, trotted quietly to the tent.

Sixty Hours in the Water.

A remarkable instance of sustained muscular effort is given in the *Medical Press* as having occurred in an Australian mine. The drift from one shaft having unexpectedly broken into another, a rapid inundation took place, so that in a few minutes the lower levels were flooded and the water stood thirty feet in the shaft. Twenty-seven men in one part of the workings were unable to ascend the shaft, being caught in a drift where the water soon rose so high that only by clinging to the timbers could they keep their chins above it. One by one during the terrible sixty hours that elapsed before help came did the men drop off exhausted; but five of them succeeded in holding during the whole of that time, and were brought out alive. The bodies of the other twenty-two were found scattered about on the floor of the drift. Great indeed are the strength and tenacity inspired by desperation, when they could enable five men to hang on by their hands with their bodies immersed in water for sixty hours.

LEAVEN OF HUMOR.

The original dude was Goliah. He is the first man on record who had a bang on his forehead.

When a certain bachelor was married, members of the Bachelor Club broke him up by sending him, as a wedding present, a copy of "Paradise Lost."

"No, father isn't a drone, either," said a bright lad; "he's a philanthropist, and collects money for the heathen in Africa to pay for our house and things."

An old colored preacher in Atalanta, Ga., was lecturing a youth of his fold about the sin of dancing, when the latter protested that the Bible plainly said: "There is a time to dance." "Yes, dar am a time to dance," said the dark divine, "an' it's when a boy gits a whippin' for goin' to a ball."

Proverbial philosophy: Abstinence makes the heart grow fonder. All swell that ends swell—as regards shoes. One swallow does not make a summer. Distance lends enchantment to a few. Let me make the ballets of an opera, and I care not who writes its scores. Woman is not so fair as she's painted. Catch your hair before you shave

The Standard.

MARKDALE, MAY 17TH 1883.

"INDEPENDENT PAPERS."

The *Advance* displays so much *gross ignorance* in his remarks on this question that it is needless to try to drive anything else into his crannium, for, the softer the head, the more difficult it is to drive anything into it. And as to Conservatives being disgusted with the peculiar course the *Advance* has followed on political questions, we could point out liberal Conservative subscribers to that paper who have expressed their utter disgust and disapproval, and though we here withold names, they are among the most respectable men of Flesherton Village, Artemesia and Osprey Townships.

ADDITIONAL MAIL SERVICE.

We have read a letter this week from Dr. Sproule, now at Ottawa, stating that the petition of Mr. Thos. Kells, and others asking for increased mail service at Vandeleur P. O. was allowed. Vandeleur is to have three mails per week in the future to and from Flesherton, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, instead of two as heretofore. This will be a great convenience to that portion of Euphrasia and Artemesia, who get their mail matter at this P. O., and they have reason to thank Dr. Sproule, through whose influence, the desirable change was brought about. We congregulate the neighbourhood in securing this convenience.

ENTERPRISE.

McFarland & Hull's Stave Factory was raised a week ago, and will be pushed to completion with all possible speed. This new manufacturing industry will be a valuable addition to the place. A number of hands will be employed to work up the timber during the summer season, while a market is also created for that class of timber. The factory will be run by steam power from the engine which operates McFarland's grain elevator. Such a man as J. W. McFarland is the very heart and soul of a place. Since he came to Markdale, some 22 years ago, he has been always foremost in any movement that tended towards the prosperity of the place. From the very start, Mc. purchased anything in the shape of farm produce which was offered, while there was scarcely an article a farmer or mechanic required which he did not keep in stock, thus he built up a business which is second to none in Western Ontario. He is shrewd and far seeing yet venturesome, and has suffered many severe losses by fluctuations in the markets on various occasions, yet never a murmur, but rather energized forward to greater efforts. The value of such men as a motive power in the growth and progress of a place is seldom fully appreciated, while the whole community share the benefits thus brought about.

Fire in Markdale.

MR. MCNAE'S SASH & DOOR FACTORY BURNED.

On Monday last just as the men employed in Mr. Thos. McNae's Sash & Door Factory, near the Station in this village, had shut off steam and started for their dinners, they were recalled by seeing smoke issuing from the upper story of the building, and found on returning, the upper room so full of flames and smoke as to render it impossible to get anything out, however, some of the machinery on the lower flat was removed, although in a damaged state, by this time the crowd around the scene was very large and some worked vigorously in keeping the flames from the skating rink, which stood only 14 feet distant, and a house, owned by W. F. Doll, and occupied by Mr. Robt. Montgomery, which had already been stripped off its contents, doors and windows, which they succeeded in doing. Very fortunately the wind was East at the time, or the damage to lumber shingles, etc., of which there is considerable near the site of the building destroyed, would have been much greater, as it is, Mr. McNae's loss is about $9,500, insurance $6.000. Mr. Doll's slight damage to buildings, loss about $100, no insurance. Mr. Montgomery's furniture ruddy removed. At one time quite a commotion and stampede was caused by the steam from the boiler noisily escaping, but no explosion took place. Mr. McNae was fortunate in increasing the insurance last summer at the time of the elevator fire, and we are glad to learn that he intends to rebuild as soon as possible. The cause of the fire, no doubt, was accidental and probably originated from the engine house, near which it was first seen. Mr. McNae's loss over the insurance will not be less than from three to four thousand dollars, besides a great portion of his seasons work

Rev. Mr. Franks, (Methodist,) of Thornbury, preached in Rev. Mr. McDiarmid's pulpit, Markdale, last Sabbath morning. Though quite a young man Mr. Franks promises to be an able speaker, he was listened to with great attention by a large congregation.

Brutal Murder of a Farmer by his Son

FOULLY SHOT IN THE BACK.

ATTEMPT BY MURDERER TO BURY THE BODY.

On Saturday evening last a murder of an unusually brutal character was committed about a mile and a half East of the village of Williamsford Station, in the Township of Holland. It appears that about 4 o'clock a farmer named George Lambert, about fifty years of age, came into his house for supper and whilst in the act of washing his hands was shot through the back by his son Joseph, a young man aged about 20, of eccentric habits but not heretofore looked on as dangerous. The shot was fired through a stove-pipe hole from the upstairs. The old man staggered backwards and fell on the floor, when his wife, who was in the house at the time, ran to his assistance but was unable to get him to his feet. Meantime the murderer was loading his gun for the second shot when his mother ran upstairs and implored him to desist. On threatening to shoot her next she rushed down stairs and while in the act of doing so the second shot was fired, taking effect in the dying man's head and killing him outright. The murderer then loaded his gun a third time, came down stairs, took the murdered man by the boot leg and dragged him about 40 yds. to the foot of the garden, where he began to prepare a grave. He then got some lumber, which he commenced to measure and saw up for a coffin. By this time some fifteen or twenty of the neighbours, who were alarmed by the mother, had congregated, but were unable to do anything, as the murderer threatened to shoot the first man who approached him. A warrant was also got for his arrest, but neither was it considered advisable to do anything in the way of enforcing it till other devices for the capture of the murderer were exhausted. At length a man named Hauly, under pretence of rendering the murderer assistance, succeeded in getting beside him, when he took him by the legs an threw him to the ground, after which he was handcuffed and taken to the village. He says in committing the murder he was carrying out his father's instructions. It is said that he wished to get the farm and that the fact of his being kept out of it engendered the feelings which prompted him to commit the murderous act. A coroner's inquest was held this afternoon and a verdict of wilful murder returned. The murderer was taken to Owen Sound, where he will be detained till his trial comes on.

EUPHRASIA COUNCIL.

A meeting of the Township Council of the Township of Euphrasia, was held pursuant to adjournment on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1883.

Members all present.

Minutes of last session of Council read and confirmed.

James Struthers, Esq., was appointed referee on school business.

The petetion of William Stewart, and others for opening side road 6 & 7 received, and the Reeve and Mr. Ellis appointed to inspect said road and report at next meeting of Council.

The petition of John Kerr, relative to formation of a new school section, laid over until next meeting of Council, and the Clerk to notify interested parties.

A committee of the whole Council to take action concerning side road 27 & 28, in the 5th and 6th concessions.

The petition of John Talbot and others asking repairs of 9th line at lots 14, 15 and 16, received and Mr. Erskine, Mr. Boyd and Mr. Paterson, appointed a committee to inspect the road at this place, with power to take whatever action they may deem prudent, in the way of making improvement thereon.

The Reeve was appointed to confer with the commissioner of Collingwood Tp., in reference to improvement of town line at lots 2 and 3.

The Auditor's Report was finally Audited by council, and the clerk ordered to get 500 copies thereof printed.

The Reeve and Mr. Ellis were appointed a committee to enquire into the advisability of opening side road 6 and 7 in the 1st concession, and to report at next meeting of council.

Mr. Ellis was appointed to confer with the Deputy Reeve of Artemesia, in reference to bridge over saugeen river on town line.

By-law No. 329 carried through different stages and passed.

The following named parties were appointed Pound keepers: A McKewen, G. Wilson, Sr., A. Way, W. Ellison, J. W. Thurston W. J. Black, J. B. Winter, S. Wiley, T. McConnell, G. Richardson, Esq., J. Murray jr., W. Wilson, T. Brady, A. Ard.

The Fenceviewers appointed are A. Hall, W. Kerr, H. White, J. Kenney, T. Ellis, J. Hurlburt, H. Knott, E. Parker, J. Pickerin, J. Yelland, J. H. Perry, J. Cock, W. Boyd, T. Nelson, W. Kelly, J. Stitt, J. Struthers Esq, J. Stinson, sr, J. Curry, W. McDonald, R. Elliott, J. Logan, T. King, W. M. Artley.

By-law No. 230 carried through the different stages and passed.

By-law No. 231 carried through different stages and passed.

The Treasurer was instructed to remit to T. Gilray, Esq., $5, witness fees, &c., &c., in suit with J. Kerr vs. Corporation.

The Treasurer was authorized to settle in full the claim of J. Kerr, against corporation.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz:

Samuel Kerr $24.50, for building bridge; William Charters, $5.00, for work on road and bridge; Joseph Howe, $10.00 to pay hands employed at Beaver river during high water; Andrew Grier, Esq., $4.00, for services in division court; James Arthur, $2.90 for plank furnished for culvert; William Stewart $5.00, for relief of J. Feeny, indigent; Joseph Boyd, $86.90, salary as assessor for current year; D. R. Ellis, $5.00 for relief of widow Grey, indigent; William Irwin, $25.00, for repairs on Wiley's bridge; Wm. Loughead, $5 50, for repairing Kerr's bridge.

The council adjourned until Friday the 1st day of June next, then to meet as a court of revision at 10 o'clock A. M.

ROBERT DUNLOP, Tp. Clerk.

BIRTHS.

RITCHIE.—In Markdale, on the 16th inst., the wife of Mr. Geo. Ritchie, of a daughter.

BRADY.—In Euphrasia, on the 16th inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. Brady, of twins, boys.

MCCORMICK.—In Glenelg, on the 9th inst., the wife of Mr. Donald McCormick, of a son.

SYMINGTON.—On Friday the 4th inst., the wife of J. Symington, Station Agent, Dundalk, of a son.

MIDDLETON.—In Dundalk, On Monday the the 7th inst., the wife of G. R. Middleton, Esq., of twins, son and daughter.

BEATTIE.—In Artemesia on the —— inst., the wife of Andrew Beattie of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

MCDONALD—BEARD.—By Rev. J. Ward, In Owen Sound, on the 8th inst., Mr. Benjamin McDonald, of St. Vincent, to Miss Ellen Beard of Markdale.

EAGLE—HAMILTON.—By Ry Rev. N. A. McDiarmid, on the 9th inst., Mr. Samuel Eagle, of Euphrasia to Miss Melissa Hamilton, of Holland.

By the Rev. T. J. Snowden.

VODDEN—MCAULAY.—At the Methodist Parsonage, Dundalk, on the 7th inst., Mr. Wm. Vodden, to Miss Jennet McAulay, both of Dundalk.

KENNEDY—PALESTER.—At the Methodist Parsonage, Dundalk, on the 18th of April, Mr. John A Kennedy, to Miss Palester, both of Proton.

MCMILLAN—LEPPARD.—On the 2nd of May, at the residence of Mr. Robinson, Mr. D. McMillan to Miss Leppard, both of Proton.

DIED.

ALYEA.—In Euphrasia, on the 14th inst., Abigal, relic of the late Isaac Alyea, aged 76 years.

JONES.—In Dundalk, on the 4th inst. Nancy Ellen, youngest daughter of Mr. Thomas Jones, aged 4 years.

TRAYNOR—In Dundalk, on the 9th inst., Mary Ann, only daughter of Mr. I. Traynor, aged 6 years and 4 months.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.96 to $0 98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 72; Oats, 42c; Butter, 15c; Eggs, 12c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.10

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 12c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

New Advertisements.

For Sale,

A LOT of splendid eating **Potatoes** for sale Cheap.

WM. BROWN.

Markdale, May 15th, 1883. 140

Notice.

THE party who took from Fagan's wagon at Mrs Allen's Hotel, Berkley, on Wednesday the 9th inst., a parcel containing a plane, paint and other articles are hereby warned that if the same is not returned to Mrs. Allen's Hotel before the 24th May, proceedings will be taken against the party as they are known

140-41 JOHN NOBLE, Markdale.

Court of Revision.

Township of Holland.

Notice is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision for the township of Holland, for the current year, will be held in Vogan's Hall, Holland Centre, in the said township on Monday the 28th day of May, 1883, at 10 oclock in the forenoon.

CARSON PRICE, Tp. Clerk.

Holland, May 7th, 1883. 139-41

Court of Revision.

Township of Glenelg.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the first sitting of the Court of Revision, for the Township of Glenelg, for the current year, will be held at the Town Hall in said township, on Monday the 28th day of May, 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

JAS. BROWN, Tp. Clerk.

Glenelg, May 7th, 1883. 139-41

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH. Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		GOING SOUTH Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT

— OF THE —

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURE of the TOWNSHIP OF EUPHRASIA

For the year ending 31st December, 1882.

Receipts.

Balance on hand from 1881	$ 47	26
Assessments	11837	28½
License Fund	45	79
Clergy Reserve Fund	29	60
Land Improvement Fund	44	74
Fines, Fees, &c	33	25
Money borrowed	500	00
From Railroad Bond	673	00
Union Schools	1029	75
Miscellaneous	51	88
	$14292	55½

Expenditure.

Roads and Bridges	$1528	17
Salaries and Commissions	957	00
School Sections	6194	43½
Sinking Fund	1000	00
Election expenses	72	50
Taxes rafunded	9	56
Charities	10	00
Printing, Postage and Stationery	206	22
Law Fees	109	24
Bills Payable redeemed	966	00
Interest on Coupons, Debentures, &c	1421	25
Municipal Grant	543	00
Safe	125	00
Miscellaneous	55	24
Total Expenditure	$13597	61½
Balance on hand 31st December, 1882	694	94
	$14292	55½

Statement of Assets and Liabilities.

Assets.

Cash balance 31st December, 1882	$ 694	94
Buildings and Real Estate	1200	00
Debentures, Mortgages and Bonds	2624	29
Investment, Sinking Fund, Roads &c	9924	00
Non Resident Collectors' Roll for 1882	914	23½
Due on Collectors' Rolls	3095	94
	$18453	40½
Excess of Liabilities over Assets	6708	27½
	$25161	68

Liabilities.

Debentures and Loans	$ 192	60
County Rates	1469	68
Railway Liens and Bonuses	23500	00
	$25161	68

We hereby certify that the above is correct.

J. B. WINTER,
WILLIAM H. DODSON, } Auditors.

Euphrasia, March 1st, 1883.

AUCTION SALE OF

Valuable Farm Property

IN THE COUNTY OF GREY.

Under and by virtue of the Power of sale contained in a Mortgage, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, by Jas. M. Webster, Esq. Auctioneer

At the Eugenia House in the village of Eugenia, on

WEDNESDAY, 23 DAY OF MAY, 1883

At the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. the following land, in one parcel:

Being composed of the North half of East half of Lot No. 1, in the 7th con. of the Township of Euphrasia, in the county of Grey, containing 50 acres, more or less. About forty acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the remainder is covered with good Maple and Elm Timber.

On the premises there is erected a good frame house, log barn and stable.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent of the purchase money down at the time of sale, sufficient to make 25 per cent within one month, the balance to remain on Mortgage, or be paid in cash at the option of the purchaser. There will be a reserve bid.

For further particulars apply to Messrs. Mulock, Tilt, Miller & Crowther. Vendors solicitors, 99 King st. East, Toronto

LOST.

A NOTE drawn about the 1st January, '83, by Robert Stafford in favor of Geo. Blackwood for $90.00, payable six months after date. All parties are hereby warned against negotiating for the same should it be found as payment thereof to any person but myself is stopped.

138-40* GEO. BLACKWOOD.

FOR SALE.

A CHOICE CORNER LOT AT WILLIAMSFORD station with large premises suitable for store and dwelling, also stable and shed. This place was formerly occupied as a store, for which now their is a good opening, will be sold cheap, apply to James Ireton, Williamsford Station, or to Thos. Yates, Owen Sound. 139-41

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-address. d envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Mansion House

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRYAN, Proprietor.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE Hotel, and thoroughly overhauled refurnished the same, I am now prepared to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, May. 14th, 1883. 139

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. EGREMONT, HOLLAND 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 139

FARM FOR SALE.

100 ACRES—being Lot 20, Con. 1, Glenelg. This farm is three miles from Markdale, with about 70 acres cleared, balance, hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing the place. It is well watered with never failing stream of spring water. Young orchard, log house, and stables. Good deed can be given. For price and terms apply to MRS. MIGHT, on the premises. Markdale P. O.—Also a farm waggon and feed mill for sale 127-tf

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable property being acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood has a large stone dwelling house and stable, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1/2 14, con. Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and the balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring creek, only 10 rods from barns; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises, to

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Rocklyn P. O.

ll & Brown

Mr. Doll is leaving Mark-
to go into the Wholesale
ery Business in Toronto,
ing wishing to leave Mark-
together,) he has entered
partnership with Mr. W.
ROWN, late of Flesherton,
a practical watchmaker
eller of over 15 years ex-
ce, and comes with the best
mmendations from some of
ding watchmakers in the
ion.

Brown will carry on the
s in Markdale.

work entrusted to him will
e in a workmanlike man-

work will be guaranteed,
goods sold will be found
resented, or money refund-

oll & Brown's,

People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

—Saturday before Flesherton.
—Monday before Durham.
—Tuesday before Orangeville.
—Monday before Orangeville.
—Wednesday before Orangeville.
—The secoud Thursday in each

—Third Wednesday in each

—Monday before Durham.
—Third Tuesday in each month.
—Monday before Durham.

l and Other Items.

In these columns intended to benefit
Individual or Society will be charged ten
cents for the first insertion and five
cents each subsequent insertion.

a day comes on Sunday.

roquet in 4, 6 & 8 ball sets,
Masonic Hall.

—A cabinet maker, apply
Peterson, Williamsford.

ement will not likely be pro-
ed the 4th of June.

splendid Diamond rings for
Doll & Brown's from $10 to

preparations are being made
agricultural grounds for the
Birthday Celebration.

Nature's Blood Purifier and
Bitters known, sold by
Doll & Brother.

Doll wishes to sincerely thank
for kindly assisted in saving
property from the devouring ele-
ments on late fire.

—A fine parlor Organ two
sets, original catalogue price
$160, sold now for $90, warranted
first order. Apply to M. Richard-

If you are in Markdale on the
(as everybody will) be sure and
Shanahan's display of car-

dress goods, Lustres and Cash-
at about half the ordinary price
Toronto House', Wm. Brown's.

next sitting of Division Court
will be held in Markdale on the
June, and in Chatsworth the day

ons wishing to purchase a good
wagon, sulky, set harness &c.
attend W. F. Doll's big sale
Saturday the 19th.

Good to the ladies. Call and see
the assortment of millinery at M.
Hodson's. All the new styles for
Spring are now in.

last week, while Mr. Joe. Galbraith
attending to his work in Hogg's
mill near Flesherton, his hand
caught by the machinery. The
was fractured and two of the
ers were somewhat lacerated.

Hamilton's Photograph Gallery is
place to get bargains in picture
frames and albums. A good assort
always on hand.

Say Mr., why do you wear two
hats? "So I won't get sunstruck."
would think there is not much
sun this weather." "Well the fact
the matter is, they are selling them
cheap at Trimble & Wrights, I
thought I would take two—only 25c
each." "Is that so? I'll have one,
me bet."

Doll & Brown have made a large
sion to their stock, and defy com-
tion from any source.

Dr. Sproule is expected home this week. Mrs. Sproule returned last Saturday.

Fishers should see Doll & Brown's immense assortment of fish poles, lines, hooks, baskets, &c.

Money to loan on farm property at seven per cent., easy terms of repayment. Apply to M. Richardson.

We understand that the English Church of Markdale and Maxwell will have a grand excursion to Toronto on the 6th June from this place and Flesherton.

Floor and stair oil cloths, floor mats, carpets and stair carpets at about half the ordinary "Cheap Jack" prices at the 'Toronto House', Wm. Brown's.

Fifty buildings destroyed, 200 badly damaged, three lives lost, and many persons injured, is the record of a torando which swept over Kansas City on Sunday.

M. Richardson is showing a beautiful assortment of new dress goods very cheap.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church are making great preparations for their annual Bazaar and Concert, to be held in Dufferin Hall, which promises to be the most successful yet held.

Fresh new season Teas, sugars and general groceries lower than the lowest at the 'Toronto House,' William Brown's.

Mr. Thos. Brady sold a cow to Alex. Lyons, cattle dealer, this week for $50 which weighed 1370 lbs. William Brady also sold a spring calf which weighed 205 lbs. for $8. This is the kind of stock that pays.

Our respected townsman Mr. F. Sargeant, butcher, has built a fine refrigerator and is now in a position to keep fresh meat in prime condition during the hot summer months. He has a wide reputation for fair dealing and supplying his customers with a good article in his line.

FOR SALE.—Frame house, good stable and skating rink, will sell cheap on easy terms, apply to W. F. Doll, Markdale.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

INSURANCE.—W. J. Bellamy, Real Estate and Insurance agent, Flesherton, will be in Markdale, at Rutledge's hotel, every Thursday until further notice. Insurance at the lowest possible rates. Money to Loan on Real Estate at 6 to 7 per cent per annum. Conveyancing in all its branches carefully and properly executed.

A SPLENDID CHANCE.—$350 organ, new, will be sold by auction at W. F. Doll's sale on the 19th can be seen at Doll & Brown's store.

The *American Agriculturist* for May is on our table. This valuable journal should be in the hands of every farmer and mechanic. Of course people generally think it won't pay to invest so much in reading matter, when the fact is such literature is worth ten times its cost to all who desire to improve and economise in farming. This journal is clubbed with the STANDARD for $1, subscription price $1 50. Orange Judd Co., publishers, 751 Broadway, New York.

A meeting will be held in the Revere House on Friday evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of organizing a base ball club. A full attendance is requested.

M. Richardson is just opening a large consignment of Canadian Cottons, purchased during the late depressed cotton market. Also Denims, Tickings, Shirtings, Grey and White Cottons at greatly reduced prices.

FOOT RACE.—On Friday last two young bloods from Montreal, (travellers) named Mann and Trees succeeded in drumming up a foot race with our townsman, Mr. Jas. McDougall. Mr. Mann first had a race of 100 yards coming in a short distance in the rear, after which Trees, who claims to be the best amateur runner in Canada and who has taken three medals at the Montreal games, induced McDougall to try a race with *him*. By this time quite an interest was excited and money put up. After making a number of false starts they got off together, McDougall taking the lead and winning an easy victory, relieving the Montreal boys of some $15.

Mr. Robert Oliver who lives on the old Durham Road, Artemesia, near Priceville has a very fine herd of Devon cattle, which are the only herd of that breed in this section of country. He has a fine thoroughbred bull 3 years old, and also one 14 months old for sale. Any person requiring such would do well to see them as they are a valuable breed of cattle.

Great preparations are being made for the celebration of the Queen's Birthday in Markdale. The sports committee are making a determined effort to have a grand display of amusements, athletic games, horse races, &c.

Personals.

Miss Laura Rorke has returned from Heathcote.

Mr. W. E. Southgate, was in town on Friday.

Mrs. J. W. Elliott, of Chatsworth, visited her sister, Mrs. Turner of Markdale, last week.

Rev. Mr. Forrest, (Presbyterian), of Dundalk, preached in the Presbyterian Church, Markdale, on Saturday last to an appreciative audience.

Mr. & Mrs. Chellew, of Collingwood, were in Town on Saturday and Sunday, Mrs. Chellew remains a short time visiting at her Father's, (John Lyons, Esq.)

Mr. Wm. Turner, of Owen Sound, father of Mr. A. Turner, of the Medical Hall, Markdale, gave us a call on Monday.

Mr. J. R. Anderson, who had his residence in Orange Valley burned last winter, has erected another on the same ground, and is now occupying it though incomplete.

Mr. John Benson, of Toronto, is in Markdale this week.

Master Wm. Keefer, brother of Mrs. D. E. Wright, merchant, was in Markdale this week. He has a situation in Detroit, Mich., as telegraph operator on the Canada Southern Ry.

A. Gifford, Esq., was in Markdale on Tuesday, he is a valuator for the Canada Permanent Loan and Saving Society, and is making a tour on that business.

Mr. W. G. Thomas, Shoemaker, removed with his family this week to Sandfield, Manitoulin.

Mr Dick, Implement Manufacturer of Alton, was in town on Monday. He was surprised to see that steam engins were built at the Markdale Foundry.

Wes Whitby returned from Leeds Co., on Wednesday.

Mr. A. Hill (tailor), returned this week from Staynor where he has been spending a few days.

SHANAHAN'S CARRIAGE WORKS.

Since starting business in this place two years ago, Mr. D. J. Shanahan has shown an amount of enterprise and push which is truly commendable. The buildings have been enlarged and fitteed up throughout, and are now perhaps the most extensive in the county, yet the immense stock of material together with the large number of rigs of various dimensions which are now nearing completion, fill the premises from top to bottom. The success which attended Mr. Shanahans efforts the past year, and the reputation his works already have for good material and excelence of workmanship and finish, has prompted him to risk a much greater outlay this season, consequently he is building about 75 wheeled rigs, about 25 of which will be finished by the 24th of May, independent of a number already gone out, and the public who may visit Markdale that day are cordially invited to examine for themselves while in town. The work turned out by this estsblishment, are indeed of superior workmanship and finish, and it will be to the advantage of those who contemplate a purchase to inspect Shanahan's fine display.

Glenelg.

The following is a recapitulation of the Assessment of Glenelg for the year 1883, kindly furnished us by J. S. Black, Assessor:

Number of acres assessed ..	68,227.
Number of acres cleared	31,584.
Assessment on real property ..	$654,010.
Assessm't on personal property	$12,240.
Total assessment	$666,250.
Persons, in families, rated on roll	3,743.
Number of cattle	3,427.
Number of sheep	5,176.
Number of hogs	1,464.
Number of horses	944.
Children from 5 to 16 yr's old ..	1,016.
Children from 7 to 15 " ..	571.
Children from 16 to 21 " ..	411.
Births in 1882	64.
Deaths in 1882	25.
Names on roll	908.
Acres in fall wheat	1,984.
Acres in woods	20,077.
Acres in swamp	8,576.
Acres in orchard and garden ..	332.

Markdae Monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	May 5
Do.	June 9
Do.	July 7
Do.	Aug. 4
Do.	Sept. 8
Do.	Oct. 6
Do.	Nov. 3
Do.	Dec. 8

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

Toronto, Grey and Bruce
RAILWAY.

EVENING EXRESS TRAINS will run in direct connection with the Palace Steamships the "Spartan," "Africa" and "Magnet" of the Owen Sound Steam Ship Line which leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY and THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie and all intermediate Ports, and every TUESDAY and SATURDAY for Lake Superior Ports, connecting at Thunder Bay with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Manitoba and all points in the Canadian Northwest.

Saturdays steamers run direct to Thunder Bay, and those travelling by this trip and route will reach Winnipeg as fast as by the all train route, and at rates very much lower.

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT should consign via the Owen Sound S. S. Line.

For rates and all other information apply to any of the agents of the Owen Sound S. S. Line, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, or to

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent. Toronto, April 20, 1883.

ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.

CANADA - TO - THE - FRONT.
Still Victorious.

IMMENSE MAJORITY IN FAVOR OF THE

Williams Sewing Machine.

A PRIZE AT EVERY EXHIBITION HELD IN CANADA IN 1881 AND 1882, AT WHICH PRIZES WERE GIVEN.

First prizes and Diplomas were awarded the Williams' Machines in 1882 at the Exhibitions held at the following places in Canada:—Truro, N.S.; Antigonish, N.S.; Hamilton, Ont.; Belleville, Ont.; Waterford, Ont.; Simcoe, Ont.

These celebrated Machines, bearing the Manufacturer's Trade Mark, are fully warranted, may be purchased all over the world.

Over 100,000 of these Machines are now in use in Canada, which of itself is the best guarantee of their merit.

C. TREADGOLD, Agent, Markdale, and also for the celebrated Bell Organ. The Dominion Organ supplied. Sewing machine oil kept for sale.

C. TREADGOLD, - - MARKDALE, P.O.

AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil. [and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise.
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.*
127-153.

THE
BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolness of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE,
MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞ Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

Flesherton Station.
STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

—o—

Chopping done every Working day,

—o—

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

125-151

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

THOS. MATHEWS,
HarneSS EstaBlishmenT!
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent case. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

MARKDALE
Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale, March 3d, 1882. 60ly.

THE MAN IN POSSESSION.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER III.

As I mused for a moment after my discomfiture, the singular construction of the roofs, as they appeared to me on my first view of them, recurred to me. "The very thing!" I said to myself. "It will be very odd if I don't manage to get into that house again."

With me to resolve was an act; and I immediately dived into the shrubbery, in order to work my way quietly and unseen to the back of the premises. It was well that I did so; for scarcely was I concealed by the foliage, when the front-door was again opened, and George Wintock and Benetti—the former bearing a light—stepped out upon the gravel-walk, and commenced making a circuit of the premises. Holding my breath, and crawling upon hands and knees into deeper shade, I contrived to avoid them. At length, apparently satisfied, after their scrutiny, that I had made off, they retired into the house. I overheard enough of their conversation, however, to inform me that it was Benetti's hand which had struck me to the earth.

I watched the window of George Wintock's bedroom till I saw by his shadow on the window-blind that he had entered. After a while, the light was extinguished, and I concluded that he had retired to rest. I knew that he, his father, and the Italian were heavy sleepers, as they were accustomed to indulge in deep potations at night. How it came about that Benetti had discovered and frustrated my scheme, I never was able to fathom.

Having reached that part of the premises which I judged most convenient for my attempt—a low abutment, used as a woodhouse—I lost no time in cautiously climbing on to its roof, which I was able to do very easily, as its lowest edge was not more than seven feet from the ground. Fortunately, none of the rooms in which the inmates slept looked out upon that particular angle, so that I did not much fear detection; if I could only make progress noiselessly, and attain the higher roof before daylight, I could then hide behind its high parapet. Dark as was the night, or rather morning, it was sufficiently light for me to see what I was about. Slowly and with some difficulty, I dragged myself from roof to roof till I reached a stack of chimneys that rose side by side a few feet from the parapet, and which had been bolted with an iron girdle, and fastened with thick iron rods to the wall just below it. By the aid of the rod, I managed to reach the parapet just as the dawn began to break. Here I was compelled, from sheer exhaustion, to lie down a short time and rest in the leaden gutter inside. Truly, I was but in a sorry plight—my apparel soiled from crawling in the shrubbery, and from clambering over the dirty roofs, and saturated with the blood that had flowed freely from the blow I had received. I began also to feel extremely faint from exertion, loss of blood, and excitement. What would become of me, if strength failed me? I might lie and die and rot on the summit of this old mansion, before any one discovered me. Yet not for one moment did a thought cross my mind of showing the white-feather and giving up the adventure; my feelings were indeed too overwrought for this, partly by an almost blind infatuation for the hapless Miss Wintock, and partly by that longing desire to retaliate, which, whether rightly or wrongly, is generally felt by any one who has been put *hors-de-combat* at an unfair advantage.

A little rest and the cool fresh morning air somewhat revived me, and I commenced creeping along the gutter. With my pocket-knife I loosened the leaden frame of a pane in one of the garret windows and extracted the glass; inserting my hand, I was able to undo the catch and obtain ingress. Finding the coast clear, I glided softly down to my room, locked myself in, bathed my head and face, and taking a pull at my flask of creature comfort, laid myself down awhile to rest my weary bones and head. I was much bruised, yet could not help inwardly chuckling at the surprise the Wintocks and their swarthy coadjutor would experience during the course of the day, when they found that, in spite of his summary ejection, Jack Meredith was once more the Man in Possession.

And great indeed was the consternation of Benetti, when, on waking about midday and feeling urgent need of refreshment, I walked down into the kitchen, where he and Martha were sitting at dinner. Neither heard me approach, as I purposely trod softly. Martha had just helped the Italian to a slice of mutton, when, slipping in, I coolly took a chair and seated myself at the table. Both of them started and stared as if I had been a ghost.

"Very fine joint of mutton, indeed, Martha—capital! and so delightfully cooked—not overdone. I should so like a taste just where it's so nicely browned on the under-side;" pointing as I spoke.—"Ah! you haven't a third plate. Never mind; I'll reach you one;" and I accordingly rose and handed her one from the dresser. The Italian muttered something in his own language, which if translated would, I suspect, have been anything but complimentary. "Extremely happy to see me at your social meal, no doubt you are, friend Benetti! I reciprocate the sentiment most warmly. Here's to your very good health"—taking up the ale-jug from the table and filling myself a glass.—"Admirable! Right good stuff"—smacking my lips.—"Pray, Martha, don't let the mutton get cold;" seeing that she had not complied with my request. "There's nothing in the world I dislike so much as cold mutton."

I could see that both were for the moment thunderstruck; and as I took up my plate and held it imploringly, Martha proceeded to cut me the coveted slice.

"Now, a couple of potatoes and a few greens, with just a dash of gravy.—Thank you, Martha. You are a good soul. I think, in future I will always take my meals with you and Benetti, instead of giving you the trouble of waiting upon me up-stairs. It will save you a great many steps, and be so much more comfortable for us all; for it's rather lonely sitting up there by one's self so much."

My companions were at first disposed to be rather glumpy; but seeing that I was determined to be on good terms with myself and them, they at last gave in, and we conversed amicably, though reservedly. I could see, however, by their occasional sly glances at my physiognomy, that both, and especially the Italian, derived considerable gratification in noting how severely I had been punished.

Acting up to my promise, I did not, during the remainder of the time I stayed at Briteleigh Hall, trouble Martha to wait upon me, having one object in view, namely, the discovery of Miss Wintock's whereabouts. I did not think it probable that she still occupied the same room above my sleeping apartment, or she would have devised some method of giving me at least a hint of it. Every night I was at my old post, the window. In vain I hummed and whistled every tune I was acquainted with. In vain I looked up to catch some slight token of her presence. I felt that she was *not* there. She knew her case to be desperate; and if the window were fastened, failing other means, would doubtless have shivered a pane of glass as a signal. Yet I was convinced that she was confined somewhere in the upper part of the mansion; and for the following reasons. Firstly, when I essayed to go up into the lumber-room on the following morning after I had effected my second entrance, I found the door at the top of the staircase locked, thus precluding all communication with the upper suite of apartments except by the back or servants' staircase. It was not so on the previous morning, when the inmates thought me safely shut out, as I had passed through it on getting down to my chamber. Hence there must be a motive for endeavouring to prevent me exploring them. How I wished that I had made the circuit of the roof, and peeped into every attic through its window, before descending to my own room; and yet I felt that perhaps I had acted for the best, as my strength would not have held out much longer. Secondly, I took occasion to observe that old Martha, when she thought herself unperceived, often put aside some of the best portions of her viands, as if for some other person. With these she would suddenly disappear, but always in the evening. I contrived to ascertain that she invariably made for the back staircase; and arranged my plan, desperate as it was, accordingly. It was destined to be put into execution much earlier than I had anticipated.

The fifth morning after my clamber over the roofs, Mr. Wintock sent for me into his room. As I entered, I fancied that a smile of suppressed triumph flushed his countenance. Addressing me in a grandiloquent, sneering style, he said: "Good-morning, Mr. Meredith. I am sorry that your stay at Briteleigh has been so protracted. But what cannot be helped, must be endured. I have been able to arrange my little affair with your principal, and consequently your presence here can now be dispensed with. I shall be glad if you will leave the premises at once."

Taken aback, I was at a loss for a moment or two for words to answer, as, from what I had heard previous to my coming to Briteleigh, I had not the remotest idea that Mr. Wintock would be able to liquidate the heavy demand upon him. Had Miss Wintock at last, thoroughly crushed and broken in spirit, acceded to one of his propositions, and either consented to become the bride of his son, or signed some document which gave him absolute power over her property? The thought was horrible. Yet it might be so; for as I had not been able to effect any communication with her since that unfortunate night, her energies, physical and mental, might have collapsed in despair.

Mr. Wintock, seeing that I was dumfounded, at once followed up his advantage. "I wish to make one observation before you go. You have interfered most unwarrantably and impertinently in the domestic arrangements of my family since you have been in the house, both in intruding yourself upon the privacy of a young lady resident here, and in endeavouring to facilitate her escape from her natural guardians. Possibly, you may not be aware that the young lady in question is a dangerous lunatic, and that a degree of wholesome restraint is absolutely necessary for her well-being and safety, though at times she may have apparently lucid intervals. I have no doubt you were misled by the craft peculiar to that sad affliction; hence, I am disposed to make due allowance for your extraordinary conduct. Otherwise, I should feel justified in communicating the circumstances to your employer, which would probably result in no very agreeable consequences to yourself. I may add for your satisfaction, that the young lady will shortly be placed in a suitable establishment, where she will be properly cared for. I hope, however, as you are a young man, that a due consideration of the extremely absurd manner in which you have acted, and the slight inconvenience you have suffered"—here, with a bland smile, he passed his hand significantly over the upper part of his face—"may prove a warning to you to conduct yourself more discreetly in future." He looked me full in the face and waved his hand towards the door.

How I repressed the fierce tempest of passion that inwardly shook me, I cannot tell. "Sir," I replied as calmly as I was able, "I am not in a position to doubt your word; but"——

"But what?" he angrily demanded. "I tell you, man, that I posted a cheque for the amount last evening, and that I expect a discharge and receipt by to-morrow's post. Will that satisfy you?"

"Then no doubt, sir, the same post will bring me from my principal the usual release, without which I am not justified in deserting my post. Immediately upon its arrival, I will comply with your wishes."

"You were ready enough, however, to leave it to suit your own insolent purpose!" he hotly spurted out. "But one day will not make much difference, I daresay; therefore, to-morrow be it."

I bowed, and withdrew to the kitchen, indignant, bewildered, and with a sickening sensation at the heart. I was completely foiled and beaten. "The last night I shall be here—young lady mad—confined in a madhouse—tell my employer—slight inconvenience," kept echoing through my brain, till I felt dizzy with the whirl of confused thought, and mechanically passed my hand over my face as Mr. Wintock had done. The remembrance of the indignity enraged me beyond endurance; and I determined, if human craft could accomplish it, that I would trace out Miss Wintock that very night, and ascertain from her own lips whether, when I left the house, I could do anything for her. Might not a solicitor, upon proper representation, take her case in hand, and forcibly obtain the release of her person from the fiends who now held her in confinement? Doubtless, much energy and skill would be required; but the strong arm of the law was, or ought to be, all-powerful. Yes! I *would* see her. Old Wintock might storm and rave as he liked. I should bid him farewell on the morrow: and if he tried to injure me with my employer, I hoped my statement would be believed; and if not—supposing I got my discharge and was thrown out of work—the world was wide, and I should be a kind of martyr in a good cause—the cause of beauty in distress.

Putting a good face on matters, I told old Martha and Benetti that I was to depart on the morrow, as Mr. Wintock had settled all claims upon him. It was evident by the covert smile on the face of each that the intelligence gave them great satisfaction. In the course of the evening, I sauntered out of the kitchen as if to go to my room; and no doubt, as I bade them good-evening, they concluded that I had retired for the night. Instead of doing so, I quietly slipped up the back staircase. Here, as in the other, there was a door at the top, which shut the upper range of apartments from the lower. The staircase itself, however, was much darker. This door was also locked, confirming my suspicion that Miss Wintock was above-stairs. As is often the case in ancient mansions, there were several nooks and recesses in this old circular staircase. Within one of these, on the landing, I ensconced myself and waited patiently. I did not much fear discovery, as old Martha's sight was none of the quickest, and she usually wore a bonnet and shawl of an evening, as she suffered somewhat from rheumatism. At length I saw her coming, hobbling slowly up the stairs, and bearing a lighted candle and a covered dish.

"All right, Jack, my boy; you're on the right scent," said I to myself. "Lie close!"

And close I did lie as ever weasel in a hole. Old Martha reached the landing, put down her dish and candle, drew the key from her pocket, and proceeded to unlock the door. Then entering with her burden—which she again put down for a minute inside—was about to relock it, when I emerged from my hiding-place and stepped in also, shutting the door after me. The old dame turned deadly pale and would have screamed, but my hand was on her mouth. I learned that trick from Benetti the night Miss Wintock was forcibly carried back from my room.

"Now, my dear soul, don't make a riot, because there's no need for it. I mean you no harm, and wouldn't hurt a hair of your old gray head for the world. I only want a little private conversation with you.—There, now"—taking the key from her trembling hand, and transferring it to my pocket, after locking the door—"we can have it all quietly to ourselves without fear of interruption.—It's no use, Martha," I added sternly, seeing that she was about to remonstrate. "It's my turn for a little while now. What is the use of your calling out? No one can possibly hear you."

Martha's teeth chattered and her knees trembled. "What is it you want with me, man?" she asked.

"Now, be civil, old lady. No 'manning,' if you please. Just take up the dish and candle, and I will bear you company. I want a few minutes' speech with your young lady."

"I cannot! I dare not! Mr. Wintock would kill me."

"Stuff! He'll do nothing of the kind. Besides, he is not obliged to know anything about it, unless you are silly enough to inform him."

Old Martha bent as if to pick up the dish and candle. There was a slight noise below. Possible Benetti had returned for a moment into the house for something. In an instant her mouth was at the keyhole; she was about to shriek for assistance; but I was too quick for her.

"You treacherous old beldam," I whispered, "if you try that dodge again, I'll gag you.—Now, just listen to me. I know all about the rascally doings in this house. I know that Miss Wintock is forcibly confined somewhere in one of these attics. She is no more insane than I am; so that tale will not serve Mr. Wintock's purpose. To-morrow, I'm off to London; and I'll move earth, sea, and sky, till I set the authorities on the right track to find and release her. I know Mr. Wintock's motive—her property. He won't have a feather of it to fly with; he is more likely to land in jail. You shall come in for your share of punishment in illegally confining her. Let me see her for a few moments, and I promise you, on the word of a man, that whatever transpires, you shall be held free from blame."

After some further expostulation on her part, and renewed threats and promises on mine, Martha took her dish and candle and proceeded to Miss Wintock's apartment. I kept close to her, eyeing keenly every movement; for I felt that if only half a chance occurred, she would play me false.

Never shall I forget the sight that presented itself on my entering Miss Wintock's wretched garret. Stretched on a miserably narrow pallet lay the beautiful but haggard girl, dressed as I last saw her, but with a stout leathern girdle belt tightly round her waist, and which, fastened with a thick strong cord passing round one of the bedposts, effectually prevented her from moving except within a very limited area. The casement was strongly barred on the inside, and the catch securely fastened. In this remote room, at the very top of the house, there was not the slightest opportunity of communicating with the world without.

Old Martha noticed the start I gave on first entering the room, and commenced a hypocritical whimpering. "Indeed, Mr. Meredith, it's no fault of mine, nor could I help it. 'Tis all master's doing and Mr. George's, and I am too old and too feeble to do anything but obey orders."

"Silence, woman!" I sternly retorted, as I thrust her into the only chair in the room, and advanced to the side of the poor suffering and ill-used young lady.

The death-like pallor of her countenance, the drooping of the long dark eyelashes, and the listless rolling of the languid eyes, evinced the intense mental anguish that racked her. The instant her eyes rested on me, a sharp faint cry of joyful recognition escaped her, and she stretched out her hand. In the tumult of my distracted feelings, I seized it and pressed it warmly to my lips. A deep flush came rushing into her neck and face until she crimsoned to the temples. The next instant she was, if possible, even paler than before, and her short, rapid breathing told of the excitement under which she labored.

"O Mr. Meredith—I was afraid that—I thought—I hoped you would not desert me," she gasped.

"Not while I have life, dear Miss Wintock," was the prompt reply. While I spoke, my pocket-knife was out, and I was sawing like a maniac at the cord to sever it.

Old Martha began to wring her hands and to remonstrate, but her remonstrances I speedily checked.

The cord was speedily cut through; and gently raising Miss Wintock to a sitting posture, I asked: "Are you able to stand?"

"Yes; thank you very, very much. At least I'll try. She gave me one glance of appealing trustfulness, and burst into a passionate fit of weeping. "Oh, take me away with you from this horrid place! I shall go really mad; I know I shall; I am so now, almost. O my poor brain!"

I tried my utmost to soothe her. Even old Martha aided me. Perhaps her womanly feeling was touched; for I believe she was more the unlucky victim and tool of circumstances than of an intrinsically bad and hardened nature. She produced her old-fashioned smelling-bottle, bathed Miss Wintock's hands and face, and induced her to eat some of the food she had brought; and I persuaded her, with some difficulty, to take a sip or two from my spirit flask, which I had previously put in my pocket in case of emergency.

At length the young lady became calmer. But I saw that it would be necessary to use extreme caution, or she would suffer a relapse, as she continued to entreat me, in the most pathetic language, not to leave her again in the power of the Wintocks. I looked at my watch; it wanted about twenty minutes to nine. Precisely at nine, in readiness for the evening ride, Mr. Wintock's gig and mare would be in the yard near the side-door, and Mr. George's horse shortly afterwards. Mr. Wintock would probably, as he often did, keep his gig waiting for him till a quarter past. George Wintock would be off shortly afterwards. Though I had spoken so confidently to Martha, I was not at all sure that some unlucky accident might not intervene if I remained where I was. Benetti might miss Martha. In fact, I was terrible uneasy and in a sad dilemma. Stay where I was for any length of time, I dared not. Leave Miss Wintock in her present state of mind, I could not. Indeed, I think she would have attempted to follow her way with me, had I shown any indication of leaving her. A hasty and perhaps rash resolve took possession of me. If I could only get Miss Wintock below and conceal her till after the departure of the Wintocks, we might succeed in getting away unseen down to the village, where I hoped to house her safely and obtain assistance in protecting her; for surely none who knew her would refuse to aid; and even if discovered, I should then only have the Italian to deal with. Our time had been singularly ill-chosen before. We had waited till both Mr. Wintock and his son had returned home before making our attempt.

I again bent over Miss Wintock, and asked: "Do you think you could walk a little?"—at the same time giving her a meaning look.

The rapid glance of intelligence with which she replied reassured me.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Omnibus Drivers in London.

The life of an omnibus driver is somewhat hard. Every one sees him plodding along on his unobstructed course in Piccadilly or Oxford street, but few realize the great distances over which he travels. Here, for instance, are the salient facts in regard to a particular instance with which I lately became acquainted. It appears that 11 horses are needed for the omnibus in question; of these 8 go out every day. The course of the vehicle is 15 miles, 7½ in to the city and of course the same distance back to the stables in one of the suburbs. This journey is performed 4 times in each day, making a daily journey of 60 miles for the vehicle and driver, and of 15 miles for each horse on 8 days out of every 11. Though, however, the horse gets on the average 3 days in the stable out of every 11, the driver gets no respite at all. He drives his 60 miles a day, Sundays not excepted, which is equivalent to 420 miles a week, or 21,840 miles per annum. For this he gets 6s. per diem, paid daily. He is subject to a notice of 24 hours. He is liable for one-third of the cost of any damage from accident. He has to provide his own personal equipment, including top-coat, gloves and driving whips, the gloves especially being a surprisingly large item of expense. A whip costs 7s. 6d., and it is extraordinary how soon the handle wears through when it is held for 10 hours per day. So much for the duties of the situation. The consolations are the society of the various passengers and the study of the temperament and peculiarities of the 11 horses who share the driver's toils. These have all their names and histories; the names being mostly comic, their histories sometimes tragic enough. On the whole they are well treated, and with steady, easy driving often do their work for years together without a day's illness. The companies might do well if they provided for their drivers having one week's holiday per year, and if they could supply them with a uniform top coat, or whip, or pair of gloves, after certain sufficient terms of service to warrant the expenditure, the effect upon the men would be good. The 24 hours' notice seems also short for men in positions so important. On the other hand, the pay is good, and it is satisfactory to think that whenever we behold an omnibus driver we behold an individual who is probably in the receipt of more than £100 a year.

Shadowed by a Woman.

Major John R. Throckmorton was buried in the family vault at Louisville the other day. He died some time ago in a lonely hut on a Mississippi plantation. His last moments were haunted by the thought that Ellen Goodwin was still shadowing him. For 25 years the woman followed him, and was known in Louisville as Throckmorton's ghost. The reason for this was never known. It was the popular belief that Throckmorton had wronged her in her youth. In storm and sunshine, at home and abroad, the silent figure in black hovered about him and blighted his life. She died some years ago, and ordered the history of her heart secret buried with her.—*Atlanta (Ga.) Journal.*

Painted Diamonds.

BY H. C. HOVEY.

The latest fraud in precious stones furnishes a curious confirmation of the law of chromatic contrasts, and an unexpected illustration of Shakespeare's saying:

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily.

About six months ago the owner of a magnificent gem, which he had supposed to be a Brazilian diamond of the first water, suddenly found it reduced to about one-fifth its value by being accidentally washed with soap-suds. This simple process revealed its true character as a yellow diamond of inferior grade. This diamond, which was originally played in Paris, has since been reproduced in this country, and it is rumored that a single firm on Chestnut Street was thus swindled out of thousands of dollars without being able to detect the perpetrator of the fraud.

A case of the sort is now in the New York courts being tried by Judge Deming, some of the particulars of which may be of interest, and served to put persons on their guard against what is really an ingenious deception.

Jacob Nepel, a manufacturing jeweler of that city, had several diamonds, apparently of great value, which he disposed of through agent to Mr. Edward Engel, a dealer and broker of seventeen years' experience. The gems were faultless, but the low price placed on them awoke suspicion that they were either stolen or spurious. Several diamond dealers examined them, using a microscope for the purpose, and pronounced them old mine diamonds and worth five times their price. Mr. Engel then took them to New York and exhibited them to Messrs. Heller & Barber, importers and dealers in precious stones, who were also deceived by the appearance of the gems until the owner mentioned his suspicions. Mr. Heller, remembering to have heard of a new process of painting diamonds, took one of the studs, estimated to be worth from $1,000 to $1,500, washed it in soapsuds, and found it to be a cheap African diamond worth perhaps $140. The rest of the gems proved to have been tampered with in a similar manner. On returning to New Haven, Mr. Engel sought redress through the courts, and probably will get it.

The explanation is as follows: The common African diamonds are naturally a pale yellow. On dipping one of them for a few minutes in an aqueous solution of aniline violet, and then letting it dry, it will be found that, while the lustre remains unimpaired, the color is changed from yellow to the fine steel-blue usually observable in the best stones. The two colors, yellow and violet, it will be noticed, are complementaries, and on blending produce a brilliant result described. The aniline is easily removed by the application of soap suds, the water being tinged, not violet, but green, while the diamond regains its original yellow hue.—*Scientific American.*

A Japanese Wedding.

On Monday last the marriage of Mr. Inouye and Mr. Katsunosuke Inouye was celebrated at the official residence of his excellency Inouye, minister for Foreign Affairs. The ceremony was conducted in Japanese fashion, and attended only by the near relatives and intimate friends of the families. The wedding presents were displayed in the up-stairs room, and of course attracted much attention. With a few exceptions the Japanese gifts, though costly and attractive, were intended to express a sentiment rather than serve any useful purpose. Most prominent was a mountain formed of rolls of silk white and crimson. Each roll was tied with strands of parti colored twine, tied not brought round into a bow as is usual, but tied in hard knots, emblematical of the indissolubility of the marriage tie. The silk was intended to typify gentleness during constancy, the strength of the cord offering a noted contrast to their softness and flexibility. Round the base of this mountain were deposited a number of ornaments of fresh rice straw, plaited into the forms of storks and tortoises, of longevity, or the bamboo, and plum, of perpetual bloom, and into the loops of the plaits were thrust pieces of dried bonito, a favorite accompaniment at wedding presents, its name (katsu-woo) being a homonyme for the three Chinese characters signifying victorious, manly, brave.—*Japan Weekly Mail.*

What is Work?

I may perhaps be allowed to put the following question, What is Work? The usual reply is, "Any pursuit by which a man gains or attempts to earn a livelihood and to accumulate wealth." This definition is more widely regretted because it cherishes, or rather begets, the vulgar error that all persons who do not aim at the accumulation of wealth are "idlers." In point of fact such men may be doing far greater services to the world than the most diligent and successful votary of trade or profession. Darwin having a competency, was therewith content. To him, and to others of kindred minds, the opportunity of devoting his whole life to the search after scientific truth was a boon immeasurably higher than any conceivable amount of wealth. Shall we call him an idler? Nay, science the only field which opens splendid prospects to men of independent means. Art, literature, philanthropy, have all their departments, unremunerative in a commercial point of view, or at least not directly remunerative, and for all these cultivators are wanted. Therefore, reversing the advice given by routine moralists, I would say to wealthy young men of ability: "Do not take up any trade, business, or profession, but devote some of the world's unpaid work. Let money-making to those who have no other option, and be searchers for truth and beauty. Every one who follows this advice will contribute something to show the world that the race for wealth is not the only pursuit worthy of a rational being. I should define work as the conscious systematic application of mind or body to any definite purpose.

Ravages of the Spruce Tree Worm.

The ravages of some insects on the spruce trees in northern Maine, says the *Bangor Commercial*, is becoming a serious matter to the owners of timber lands. A gentleman who is well acquainted with the wooded tracts in the vicinity of Rangely says that if the work of devastation goes on five years more as it has for five years past, it will destroy all the spruce trees in that section. The larva which state the insect does the mischief, is a green worm about an inch long.

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

...is going on in the Prairie Province.

...e plasterers of Winnipeg have taken ...for the formation of a trades' union.

...breaking up of the ice on the Assini... has been accompanied this spring by ...sters or dangerous floods, and the ...is fast falling.

...pail full of new potatoes have been on ...bition in Winnipeg. They were grown ...cellar of a farmer's house a few ...rom Winnipeg.

...siness at Brandon promises to improve. ...esent it is too good for complaint, but ...erchants with heavy stocks think they ...stand some improvement.

...siness is a little quiet in Rat Portage ...esent. Lumbering camps are all broken ...r the season, and navigation on the ...not being open yet, trade is naturally ...

...breaking up of the river has done no ...e in Winnipeg so far, with the ex... of carrying away some 4,000 logs ...ging to J. R. Sutherland, of that ...

...Prince Albert *Times* learns on good ...ity that a weekly line of steamers is ...established between that place and ... Rapids, which will connect with ...ston every week.

...portion of the dam at Morris which was ...contracted for a water power, was ...away by the recent floods. The ...nt of damage will not be very heavy, ...e work will be kept back consider...

...sub-contractors on the Selkirk Branch ...commenced work, and are making ...progress. If there is anything like an ...e spring they will have the whole ...ready for track laying before the first ...

...Marquette *Review* thus *springs* it on a ...ing public: The trees are budding, ...prairie flowers are blooming, the grass ...ening, and nature's every appearance ...ses that ethereal spring is upon us ...its redolent beauties.

...Portage, Westbourne, and North... are building a spur track from ...ourne to the head of navigation on ...Manitoba, near the mouth of Perch ...to connect with the steamer which ...Arthur is building to ply on the ...

...Winnipeg *Commercial* says that ...ches have been reported from several ...surrounding districts. In four in... hay stacks were destroyed, but the ...ply of that commodity held in the ...leaves no fears for any scarcity this ...

...migrants who appear to be of the right ...are arriving at Manitoba City almost ...and proceed from there to various ...Southern Manitoba, a large num... go to Rock Lake and Turtle Mountain ...Some who have taken up and ...ed their homesteads are now bringing ...families to live with them in this land ...mise.

...ement about the rising of the ...er at Emerson has all subsided, and ...ge once more down to attending to ...affairs. The arrival of the steamer ...may put an end to all fears about ...ge, which is still standing, although ...eaker in front of the centre pier is ...For some days the river has been ...wly down, and all danger is now ...

...Winnipeg *Commercial* of a recent ...says: The all important question of ...supply for Regina has been settled. ...ost well which was put down by Scarth ...and the Town Commissioners has ...a grand success. Abundance of wa... was struck at a depth of 97 feet. In a ...minutes the water rose 67 feet, and on ...following morning the water was near ...up. On the following day one of the ...peg papers arrived, with the statement ...the well was down 200 feet, that over ...was expended, and no signs of water. ...the article was written there might ...been little or no signs of water; but ...ter must have known that the rest ...report was incorrect. The daily pa... Winnipeg have gone considerably ...their way to malign Regina. They ...false statements about the quality ...and, and quantity of water, and ex...ce other matters; but they have not ...liness to publish corrections sent ...here by citizens who have lived here ...the town was started. This is the most ...kind of journalism.

The Antiquity of Dentistry.

...early history of the art and science of ...istry is obscure, but one thing is certain, ...at is that good dental surgeons flour... in the palmy days of Pompeii and Her...eum; in fact almost everything useful ...science and mechanics, have been ...among the ruins of ancient ethics. ...instruments have been found there, ...great many of the tools used to-day ...patterned after those discovered in the ...of Pompeii, which were made of high...pered bronze, rivalling in perfection ...best steel of modern times. Sets of ...n plates were also found, and teeth ...gold and cement, can be seen in the ...ms of Naples, Paris and London. Nor ...the Egyptian behind the Roman in me...al arts, and some of the latest discov...by Dr. Schliemann show that dentistry, ...ience, was well understood. Indeed, ...of the mummies found buried in the ...ds, furnish proof that the services of ...had been required at that period of ...world's history—three thousand years ...Among the ancients the barbers were ...first surgeon dentists, and the sign, ...ring, bleeding and tooth drawing," ...still be seen in some cities of Europe. ...ly, teeth were made of ivory, the ...of sheep, ox, hippotamus, and plates ...same material were used, metal su...ding the osseous substances some ...later. In the sixteenth century den...gradually passed out of the hands of ...ular surgeons to the dentists of more ...ern times.

...teeth and plates of bone at length ...way to plates of gold, silver, platina ...ubber, the latter being more generally ...to-day.

A Story with a Great Deal of Life in it

The departments were just beginning to disgorge the great slices of humanity that they had swallowed in the morning. I was standing by one of the great piles as the men and women began to come out slowly at the first. The first two or three, warned by experience, had umbrellas, under which they went jogging slowly home at a clerkly gait. The fourth was a woman in widow's clothing—rather shabby clothing which had been worn a long time. She was thin, shrunken, gray and pale, and seemed broken with a weight of bad years—a sad memory of better days. The carriage of the Secretary was rolling to and fro before the big entrance of the building. His gray-whiskered coachman with difficulty restrained his blooded horses. The Secretary was signing his name a great many times on a great many different documents in his lofty, velvety office. He might be out in a minute. He might not be out for an hour. Just as the ghostly widow came slowly down the big steps the fine old coachman turned his prancing pair toward the entrance. The poor old gentlewoman came down to the sidewalk with an evident difficulty, which spoke of rheumatism. She was perplexed and puzzled by the unexpected rain storm. She had no umbrella, and I don't believe she had car fare. The black angel on the Secretary's carriage spied her as she stood in the pouring rain, and recognized under all time's disguises the features her fashionable friends had not seen for years. It's wonderful what sharp eyes these good old colored "uncles" and "mommies" have. He drove up to the curb at once and leaning over on his perch invited the poor puzzled woman to get in the Secretary's carriage and ride home. Without a thought of the consequences to the faithful old fool on the box she murmured her address, fortunately near at hand, and sank back luxuriously on the soft cushions of the handsome carriage. Taking all the risks, the fine old fellow drove carefully yet quickly to the shabby boarding house, and was back long before the Secretary was ready for him. I would never have known, had the loyal old servant not told me, that the widow's husband was a general who was famous when the Secretary was unknown, although I could have been quite sure that old Thomas drove her carriage when she had one.

A Basket Testifies in Court.

Jacob Beyer was arrested in New York at the instance of Robert Strauss, for stealing a parrot valued at $250. The case came before Justice Kiehl. It was agreed that the bird should be placed on the witness-stand and testify as to which party it belonged to, the court holding that there were no rules of evidence preventing it. There was a large crowd in the room, and the novel proceedings caused much amusement. The parrot, which is of the great macaw species, is a beautiful bird, with green, blue and orange plumage, its wings being almost black. It was taken out of its cage and placed on the iron railing in front of the Judge. 'Wie gehts?" asked Judge Kiehl of the witness in German. The bird made no reply, but looked solemn. The Judge then tried English, and asked:

"What is your name?"

"Cheese it, you gray-headed old spalpeen!" shouted the parrot in reply. The Judge grew red in the face and the spectators laughed.

"You impudent thing. If you address me in that manner I will fine you for contempt," said the court.

"Oh, give us a rest, will you?" piped the bird. One of the attorneys gave the parrot a pretzel, which it ate with great relish, and when it was again asked for its name it replied:

"Polly Strauss, Polly Brach, O——!" finishing the sentence with a tremendous oath, which greatly shocked the court and lawyers. Some one in the rear end of the room shouted:

"Does Polly want a drink?"

Thereupon Polly flapped her wings and flew out of the court room. The case was concluded owing to the absence of the witness.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The first passenger train passed over the Pemigewasset Railroad a short time since. If that word should ever get upon the track there will be a fearful smash-up.

Botanists report the discovery among the flora of the far West, of a plant whose stalk resembles the human leg. Of course this must belong to the leg-human-ous order.

Cincinnati takes a fiendish satisfaction in acknowledging that she is the worst paved city in the United States. Railroad passengers being transferred are willing to walk and pay for the privilege.

Some of the big, dry reviews ask newspaper editors not to copy their articles entire. It looks like satire, but of course cannot be, because the big reviews know nothing about fun.

The Khedive of Egypt has his family doctor and his horse doctor, and while the first has a salary of $3,000 per year the second is paid about $9,000. The Khe. is not the man to take any chances of losing a horse.

Russia averaged ten murders per day last year, and there is every reason to believe that she will raise the record for the twelve months to come. Chicago made a miss of it in not being located in Russia.

The price of beef in Brandon is from twenty to twenty-five cents.

Barnum is a great temperance reformer and lecturer, but one of his greatest reforms he has said very little about. Perhaps it speaks, or rather keeps silence, for itself. He said to a Philadelphia reporter: "people go to a circus to see, not to hear, and none of our clowns attempt to talk. We allowed them to talk for a day or two, but the tent is so large that not one-third of those present heard what they said, and I guess they didn't lose much. I haven't a great opinion of talking clowns, and to prove that their acts are not now so effective as pantomimes we dressed up a man as a 'dude' in New York the other night and sent him in to idle about the rings. He didn't have a word to say, but his appearance and pantomime took the audience by storm and he made the hit of the week."

ALL SORTS.

A corn crop: The chicken's.

Up in arms—The midnight baby.

A mixed gathering—Vulgar fractions.

A train-dispatcher—a broken trestle.

An infuriated skipper is the hopping mad sailor.

Affability is a prerequisite to taffy ability.

Many wealthy Celestials live on tea grounds.

"A dream of fair women"—Rich men.

We are told that the fool and his money were soon parted; but the fool must have money to be parted from. Score one for the fool.

It is wrong to poach chickens, but perfectly proper to poach eggs. So you see there is a difference 'twix tweedledum and tweedledee.

When a man arrives home at 2 o'clock in the morning, and his wife slams her foot down without saying a word, it may be regarded as a storm signal.

Pugilists are generally considered plucky fellows, but none of them get through with a sparring match without feinting.

"You can't move Brown, he is so wedded to his own opinions." "Opinion, not opinions. You can't convict Brown of bigamy on that lay."

Distinguished Amateur—"I—a—rub cut a great deal. Most of my effects are got by that." Old Snarley—"Ah, capital process! Only you don't carry it quite far enough!"—*London Punch.*

A scientist says that a discord struck violently on a piano will kill a lizard. It may be, but one can't always get at a piano so easily as he can grab a stick, which is just as good.

"Why are politicians always talking about the party platform, my dear?" queried Mrs. Rattler of her husband. "Looking for the 'deals,' my love," rejoined Rattler.

"That's the right-full heir to a large estate," quoth Rattler to Smithers at Parker's this morning. "Yes, I see he's pretty drunk," returned S.

It is a breach of etiquette never to be forgiven to sneeze in the presence of royalty, but royalty has never bothered itself to tell a man what to do with his nose when he feels a sneeze working along up his suspenders.

A New York milliner has set the country in a flutter by discovering that only one woman in ten wears the plume on the fashionable side of the hat. When you see a woman with two plumes just admire her sharpness.

The newest and finest bridge in Pittsburg is receiving a coat of sky-blue paint. A bridge, to be solid, of course ought to be azure thing.

Joaquin Miller says the daily newspaper is "the six-shooter of civilization." Then a man who carries a newspaper in his pocket is liable to be arrested for carrying concealed weapons.

"It does beat all what rascality there is in this world," exclaimed Farmer John, angrily. "The last ton of soapstone that I bought is so much adulterated that it is not fit to adulterate my butter with."

"So Jack has strained himself training for the double scull race?" said a Harvard boy to his chum on the float. "Yes, Jack was never very strong." "And now," chimed in the first speaker, "now he's row-bust."

It has been asserted that a young lady who had been "forsaken by her lover was like a deadly weapon because she was a cut-lass." Evidently the lover wanted to sabre from an unhappy marriage.

The unfortunate women who toil at the sewing machine are confronted with this additional danger. When they get mad at the machine it's certain to bring on a hemmerage.

Conversation: "You say that Snaggs won't pay you that note? Is he embarrassed?" "Well, he won't pay the note; say she can't, but he didn't seem to be a bit embarrassed! Never saw such cheek."

Mr. Abraham W. Marks, of Austin, got a divorce from Rachel Wells one week after he married her, and led to the altar Kate Wells, her sister.—*Virginia City Chronicle.* He loved not wisely, but too Wells, as it were.

Yeast was invented in the year 'leaven—*New York News.* And gaming in the year won. —*Henderson (N. C.) Gold Leaf.* Fingers were made in the year five, and the first free lunch disappeared in the year ate.—*New York News.*

Nature was wise when it ordained that chickens should not have teeth. If it were possible to look into a chicken's mouth and tell its age, like that of a horse, by its teeth it would be a square give away on the farmer who was trying to palm off an old hen as a young pullet.

The pistol which a Cincinnati woman said was the one her husband threatened to shoot her with proved to be a beer faucet. Any man who will carry a beer faucet about his person is a dangerous character and should be watched. A beer faucet, when loaded, is about as dangerous as a pistol.

A.P. 125



FOR THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

A Para rubber corner, according to a dispatch is "dead." Let it be given a stretcher.

VEGETINE was looked upon as an experiment for some time by some of our best physicians, but these most incredulous in regard to its merit are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

A terrible "frame" of mind incloses the "picture" of despair.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

If a man shoots a wig does he bring down a hare?

A Fine Hit.

When the proprietors of Burdock Blood Bitters put this renowned medicine on the market, they hit it exactly. They hit dyspepsia, indigestion, and the liver and kidney complaints a hard blow, from which they will never recover. (19)

Dealers in antiquities will pay a big price for the last straw which broke the camel's back.

An Excellent Report.

Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N Y., writes: "I cannot express myself in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit." (22)

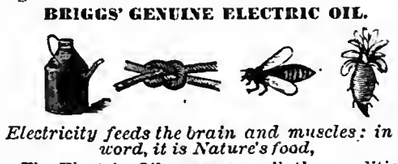
Gold thistles are now being used for bonnet trimmings. Thistles make new bonnets more expensive than ever.

First Rate Evidence.

"Often unable to attend business, being subject to serious disorder of the kidneys. After a long siege of sickness, tried Burdock Blood Bitters and was relieved by half a bottle." Mr. B. Turner, of Rochester, N. Y., takes the pains to write. (24)

A blush is modesty's headlight; but a good many trains are run without headlights.

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.



Electricity feeds the brain and muscles; in a word, it is Nature's food,

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Nervous Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, Etc.,

It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxolate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes inclosing the joints.

Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Eclectric is not Electric.)

A man need not be a skilled marskmen in order to "shoot" his winter hat.

My Mother.

Has been using your Burdock Blood Bitters as a liver remedy, and finds them very efficacious. Chas. L. Ainsworth, 41 Vance Block, Indianapolis, Ind. (20)

Red Cloud has discovered a gold mine on his reservation. He is one of the few clouds which have a golden lining.

Mr. Joseph Hatch, of Bayham, writes: I had rheumatism for two years at every change of weather in my shoulder and arm until finally they were useless. I became so much worse I could not turn my head on my pillow. I took a dollar's worth of Rheumatic Repellant and was soon cured. I have worked out in all kinds of weather for a year and a half, and not had a particle of rheumatism. I would advise all to use this preparation.

"Charge, Chest-er!" shoutdd the druggist as he sold a lung pad on credit.

MOWAT MUST GO.—Will he or will he not go? that is the question. We shall not attempt the solution of the question, but answer one of far greater individual importance than the question of *Ins* and *Outs*.—How can I get rid of my tormenting corns? The answer is, use Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Cure, the great corn cure. Always sure, safe and painless. Putnam's Extractor. Use it and no other. Frauds are in the market. Don't run the risk of ruining your feet with such caustic applications. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

Jeems says his boarding-house is too slow. He told the old lady recently that hereafter he'd like to dynamite earlier.

$5 PER DAY can be made by agents, male or female. C. W. DENNIS, Toronto.

CRESCENT SEEDLING STRAWBERRY Plants—$3 per 1,000; from new beds; order at once. GEO. COOTE, Box 166, Dundas.

MOULDINGS, Picture Frames, Mirrors, and Picture Findings generally. Trade supplied. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

FISHING-TACKLE—WHOLESALE AND retail; finest stock in Canada; send for catalogue. J. C. McKEAND, importer of sporting goods, Hamilton, Ont.

STOCK BROKER. GEORGE W. HAMILTON, member Montreal Stock Exchange, 13 Hospital Street, Montreal.

THE WILLIAMS EVAPORATOR.—FOR the preservation of all kinds of fruits and vegetables. S. E. & J. M. SPROUT, Hamilton, Canada. Send for circular.

2,355 ACRES TIMBER AND MINERAL lands in Missouri; timber, oak and pine; minerals, iron and lead; price $15,000. For particulars address E. McGINNIS, 404 Market-street, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

WATCHMAKERS!

Before buying lathes, see the "Whitcomb," made by AMERICAN WATCH TOOL CO. Waltham, Mass.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER. Durable, Light, Elastic, and Cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont.

THE SUN HERE IS ITS PLATFORM:

All the world's news. Everything that interests men and women; good writing in every column; honest and fearless comment; absolute independence of partisan organizations; but unwavering loyalty to true Democratic principles. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; Weekly (8 pages), $1 per year. I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

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200 BRICKLAYERS & MASONS

WAGES, $2.75.

Apply to the Works:

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HAMILTON, ONT.

THE BOILER INSPECTION

—AND—

INSURANCE CO. OF CANADA,

Also Consulting Engineers. Insurance granted against Explosion, covering boilers, buildings and machinery. Inspections made at periodical intervals. Authorized capital, $500,000. Head office, Mechanics' Institute, Toronto. JOHN GALT, C.E. and M.E., General Manager. A. FRASER, Secretary-Treas. GEO. C. ROBB, Chief Engineer.

THE HANCOCK INSPIRATOR.

THE BEST FEEDER KNOWN

—FOR—

Stationary, Marine or Locomotive Boiler



THE INJECTOR PERFECTED.

All sizes lift water 25 feet. No adjustment required for the varying steam pressures.

Over 40,000 in use. Especially adapted for Portable Boilers, for Threshing, Sawing, and other purposes. THE HANCOCK INSPIRATOR CO., Montreal. Agents: Bertram & Co., Toronto, Stevens, Turner, & Burns Co., London, John Taylor & Bro., Montreal, T. McAvity & Sons, St. John, N.B., Macdonald & Co., Halifax, N.S.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN

REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia,

Sciatica, Lumbago,

BACKACHE,

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,

SORE THROAT,

QUINSY, SWELLINGS,

SPRAINS,

Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,

FROSTBITES,

BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.

(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

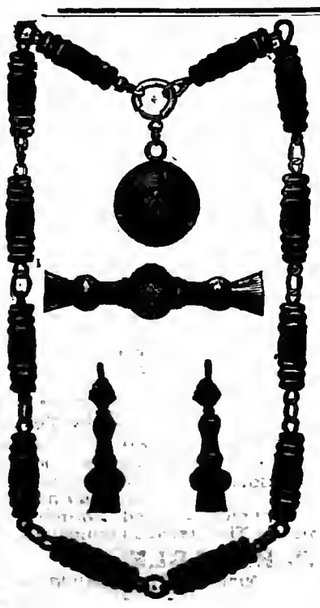
THE

PRINCESS LOUISE

NECKLACE AND SET.

Only $1.25,

(CUT IS ONE HALF THE SIZE.)



These goods have been largely sold in the States and are now offered for the first time in Canada. The large links of the Chain are black and the small links are Imitation Gold. The Pin and Ear Drops are of the same material. The Locket, Ear-Drops and Pin are set with four Beautiful Imitation Diamonds which, taken in contrast with their black setting, make them sparkle like real diamonds. There is nothing about them to tarnish and they will look just as well five years hence as they do now. They are a thousand times better than the bogus jewellery and brass rubbish with which the country is flooded, and are just the thing for evening wear for a party as well as suitable for the street.

Send for the sample set, and if you are not satisfied you can return it and we will refund the money.

Price by Mail, Post-paid, Only $1.25.

Any one sending us $5.00 for four will receive one free. Get up a Club.

J. LEE & CO.,

517 Lagauchetiere Street,

Montreal, Que.

[Mention Paper.]

FREE OF CHARGE.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds Asthma, Bronchitis Loss of Voice or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful Merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended. They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints. Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A Turner & Co.

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at A Turner & Co's Drug Store.

A twelve hours' heavy snow fall has blocked all the roads in the neighbourhood of Deadwood, Dak.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the food. Yellow Skin. when for 75cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough medicine we have ever sold. a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croop and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, to test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts. 50 cts. and $1. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CATARAH REMEDY.

A marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's general store Markdale.

If you wish to subscribe, or renew your subscription for the daily or weekly Mail, or Globe, Daily World, Montreal Star, Farmers Advocate, Canada Farmer, American Agriculturist, or Scientific American, hand your subscription to us at the STANDARD Office, we will forward it and run our own risk.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

Is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

The town of Leamington, Ont., was visited by a fire yesterday morning, the business portion of the town being consumed. The C. P. R. station, immigration buildings, and a number of business places at Qu'Appelle, Man., have also been destroyed by fire.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

The Toronto Daily World is the spiciest, newsyist paper of the day, only 25 cts a month, just the thing for mechanics. Subscriptions taken at this office will be sent direct through the mail, specimen copies can be seen at the STANDARD Office.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest: moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

THE BEST PLACE
TO GET
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

FARMERS!
LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET
SARGENT'S
PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE
THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time. and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inlaues, MGuildings, Toronto.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE
SEEN WHAT? WHY THE
BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOT
—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALING. late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, T

Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a F Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number o Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new pr stantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. C come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Fle

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ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,
Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

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Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

PLOW POINTS.

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TAILOR,

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MARKDALE.

"SUCCESS THE REWARD OF MERIT."

A. HILL

Takes much pleasure in returning thanks to his numerous customers for their hearty support in the past, and hopes by still further studying their interest and comfort to acquire a still greater amount of patronage.

The constantly increasing demand for good stylish fitting garments is a great proof of the advancing taste of our young men and their ambition to keep pace with the times.

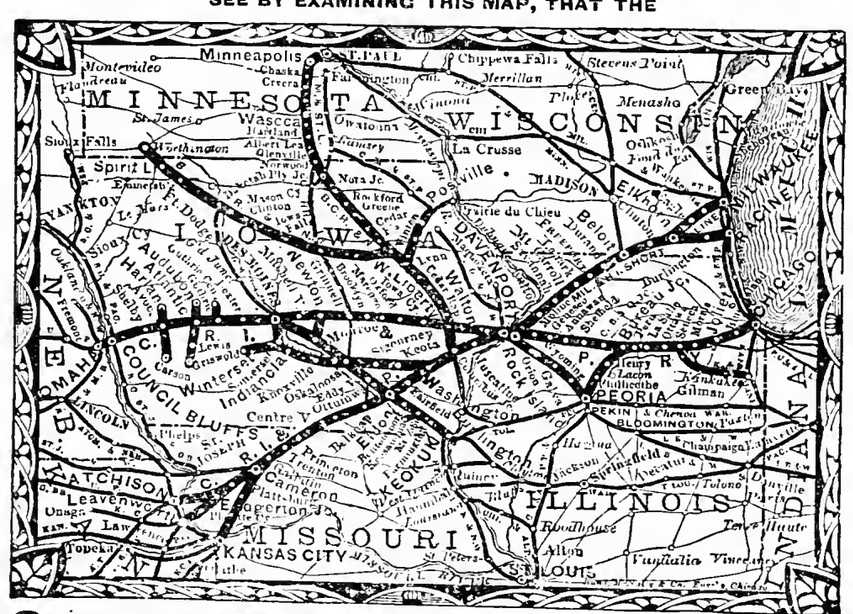
The latest styles always on hand, and while I would prefer making my garments always in the prevailing style, yet my customers who choose to have them otherwise, my depend on getting them just to their orders.

Tailoring in all its branches. Cutting done on shortest notice. A GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.

A. HILL, OVER McFARLAND'S STORE.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Calliatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

GROCERIES.
A. M'INTYRE
TEA! TEA! TEA!
A. M'INTYRE
Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S **Coffee, Coffee.**

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork

McINTYRE'S **Teas, Teas.**

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOU
FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and S

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on s

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for

A. M. HOG

NEW SPRING
IMPORTATI'N

R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON

Begs to announce the arrival his immense NEW STOCK SPRING GOODS which are n being marked off, and will be s at the lowest Tight Money price

OUR MOTTO is SMALL PR FITS and quick returns.

I am sick of the credit busine which requires large profits to s tain it, and should have been bur long ago; therefore I will offer spec inducements to cash and prom paying customers.

My MILLINERY PARLO under the able management of M Harbottle, was opened on t 16th inst with the prettiest sto ever seen in this part of the co try, and will be sold at rock bott prices.

SALT SALT SALT

Just received, one car load Farm and Dairy purposes, wh is selling fast.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 37. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 23, 1883. No. 141.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale, Ontario.

$1 PER ANNUM

IN ADVANCE

if paid within three months, $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without giving up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One column one year..... $50 00
Half do. do. 27 50
Quarter do. do. 15 00
Eighth do. do. 8 00
Card do. do. 4 00
Agate or Nonpareil lines, first insertion per line 8
Each subsequent insertion..... 3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid agate. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office or publication by 10 o'clock on the wednesday proceeding their publication.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

S. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Viet. College, " " New York, and Ex. Graduate, of the same, " " Aylelth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND. Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 5th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c,

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

NOTICE.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF CHILdren will confer a favor upon me and benefit themselves if they would inform their children that I will not allow any one under 16 years of age in my Billiard Room.

D. M. HOGAN, Proprietor.
Markdale, Jan. 15th, 1883.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, May 28th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York
110-52.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS, SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

FURNITURE!

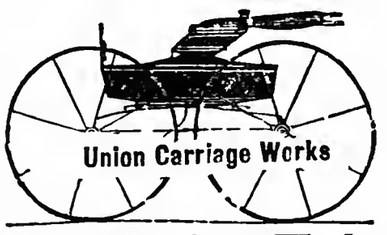
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works

Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

Seeds, Seeds.

Our annual importations of

Field and Garden Seeds

to hand (per SS *Erlking*) from one of the best houses in Europe, and includes all the leading seeds.

Orders by mail will receive careful and prompt attention.

H. PARKER,

(SEEDSMAN,)

DURHAM.

March 27th, 1883. 133

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

Sayings and Siftings from Surrounding Sections Sorted and Sized for the Standard.

Orangeville is to have a $6,000 Post Office.

The County Council will meet on the 26th June.

The Dundalk Cheese Factory is now in operation.

Quite a length of new sidewalk has been laid down this season, in Dundalk.

There are fourteen persons in Owen Sound gaol, one female and the balance males.

Collingwood dry dock is completed and will be opened on the Queen's Birthday.

One Thomas Marks died in gaol last week from natural causes, aged about 80 years.

Melancthon will hold their fall show in Shelburne the 4th and 5th of October next.

A man by the name of McKinnon, from Sullivan was lodged in gaol at Owen Sound on Tuesday night last for threatening to kill his wife.

PASSED.—Mr. Robt. Christie, of Creasor & Morrison's Law Office, Owen Sound, has successfully passed his second intermediate examination before the Law Society, without an oral.

A company of Volunteers has recently been organized in Chatsworth. The following are elected commissioned officers: — Captain, John McDonald; 1st Lieutenant, Geo. W. Bennett; 2nd Lieutenant, M. McNab.

FIRE.—A building on the corner of Union and Murdock Streets, Owen Sound, occupied by Mr. J. S. Johns as a cooper establishment was burned on Thursday evening last with contents, no insurance, origin of fire unknown.

Durham.

Everything quiet.

Lambton street bridge is being rebuilt.

No fun on the 24th, everybody got to go elsewhere, as usual.

Mr. A. Scott, intends opening a confectionery, etc., store, in lower town.

Mr. Don. McArthur, Bentinck, near Durham, is erecting a stone dwelling.

Mr. T. Donaghy, enters on business in his new gallary, which has been erected this spring, on the 24th May.

Mr. Geo. Irwin's stock was sold out last week, he having got into financial difficulties. Knox Church will loose a good presenter if Mr. Irwin leaves.

Meaford Road.

Which has shown the white feather, Mr. Kells or Observer, we heard some say Mr. Kells others Observer.

NEW BLACKSMITH.—Mr. James Campbell jr., has purchased the Vandeleur Blacksmith shop and premises from Mr. George Graham and commenced the blacksmith busines, success to your anvil Jimmie.

OFF FOR THD LAND OF PROMISE.—Mr. John Rowe and daughter, Robert Buchanan, Dan, Walker, and Edwin Cullis, started for Winnipeg last Friday morning, they intended taking the boat at Owen Sound.

SALES OF HORSES.—Mr. Robert Gordon, of Dundalk, was through this neighbourhood last week buying up horses, Messrs. Kells, Buchanan, and Smith each sold him a team, realizing good prices in each instance.

THE OWEN SOUND STEAMSHIP LINE.

This is a new line of Steamers that will run from Owen Sound this season, carrying passengers and freight from that port to Prince Arthur's Landing, calling at intermediate ports on the Georgian Bay and the Sault Ste. Marie. The steamer Magnet, Capt. McLeod; and Spartan, Capt. McGregor, are iron side wheel vessel, and both well known to the travelling public, as firstrate passenger boats. These boats will run in connection with the Toronto Grey & Bruce Railway, leaving Owen Sound on the arrival of the evening train from Toronto. The Magnet and Spartan will make connection with the Canada Pacific Railway at the landing, whence their passengers and freight will go forward to Winnipeg and points west. The Africa is the third boat of the line, commanded by Capt. La France, and her route will be from Owen Sound to Georgian Bay ports and to Sault Ste. Marie.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

The Fiancee as a Wallflower.—A Millionaire Ballet Dancer.—How She Won Him.—Chit-Chat.

The Engaged Girl.

Engaged young ladies (says the New York *Journal*) are the prescribed wall-flowers of society. The vast majority of them are pretty, or they would not be engaged, but how many of them wear out their beauty in the vain hope that engagement will mean marriage, and that marriage will mean happiness. Every girl who goes to balls and parties, to the opera and race meetings, to Saratoga, or on one of the fashionable steamers to Europe, can tell you that should one of these doomed ones attract the attention of the other sex sufficiently to provoke an inquiry as to her name and station it is enough to kill all interest in her to answer:—"That's Miss So-and-so. She's engaged!" As for the engaged one, if she be a faithful sweetheart, she is bound to consider herself as somebody labeled and ticketed, and laid by for future use. Knowing the irrational jealousy of man, she devotes all her thoughts to appearing above the suspicion of flirtation—or even above the suspicion of taking the remotest interest in any male human being other than he who has laid a first and second mortgage on her, and may be flourishing a free foot and a fellow to it at the very moment she is pining in the metaphorical but tangible weed of widowhood. If she be, on the other hand, what is termed a "lively" girl, and can not understand why a young lady who is engaged should make a sort of social mummy of herself, and mixes innocently, but joyously, in the ordinary pleasures of girls of her age, she is open to the basest misconstruction of her own sex—and will surely incur it. There is not a society girl who reads these lines who can not call to mind an instance in her own circle of acquaintance where the conduct of a fellow female of her coterie—innocent enough in itself—has not been stigmatized by persons of her own age and sex as "outrageous," simply because she had the misfortune to be "engaged."

Even a wife is more free from espionage than an engaged girl. The wife, at all events, has the fact to fall back upon that she has a husband. He is supposed to be, and in the vast majority of cases is, the best judge of what his wife ought to do and say, and where she ought to go, and with whom, whether he is along or not. Any person, therefore, who runs the risk of offending the wife, makes a certainty of offending the husband, and it is this fact which makes the society and the conversation and even the presence of young married women so delightful in American social life. With the engaged girl, who is tied up equally as tight domestically, and infinitely more so socially, the case is very different. The mere fact she is engaged brings down on her an arrow from every female belt. She is, and she knows she is, the target for the very sharpest weapons of female archery. If wounded, she has no husband to fall back upon; and her instinct teaches her that the arrow which has pierced her own breast would doubly rankle in the breast of her lover if she were to call upon him to pull it out. Her only safety is in the belief that it is not there. He, in the meantime, secure of the prize which he has set aside pretty much as he sets aside a box of collars—to utilize when in his judgment the proper time has come—is pretty much of a privileged character in social life. Fifth avenue and Morray hill can furnish forth any day of the week a hundred such. There is no restraint placed upon him in society. He is just as welcome to balls and parties, and to lead the german, while he is merely engaged, as he would be if he had just left the paternal nest. Far sighted mothers, who know from experience that six out of ten engagements never come to anything, do not frown upon their daughters, who, not being themselves engaged, take a delighted pleasure in showing themselves off to their best advantage before him, a pursuit in which they are greatly abetted by the knowledge or report that some other woman has had the impudence to get a lien upon him.

A Genuine Attraction.

Miss Carrie Astor, daughter of William B. Astor, heiress expectant to millions upon millions, pet in our most exquisite society (says a New York letter), has become a ballet-dancer. Her debut was in the presence of a jammed crowd af eager spectators. The dance was a Dutch reel, elaborated by new and picturesque movements. Miss Astor wore a correct Dutch peasant costume, consisting of a red merino skirt and a white muslin waist; her hair was braided behind and branded with an ornamental gold device, while her cap, modelled after those worn by the girls of the province of Friesland, was prettily coquettish. She had heavy gold bracelets, a gold linked-chain necklace, a diamond brooch and diamond ear-rings. She danced gracefully, to the music of zithers, and was applauded with immense enthusiasm. No performance by the expert Cavallazzi, the ballet premier of grand opera at the Academy of Music, ever gained half the approbation. Of course, Miss Astor didn't do this on the stage, though it was part of a show at which a dollar admission fee was charged. This happened at the Kirmesse, or Dutch, festival given for a charitable object. If Manager Palmer, of the Union Square theatre, could secure such attractive actresses he wouldn't look in vain for recruits to take the place of seceders from his company, and finally retire from the business in despair, as he has this week done.

Mlle. De Prago's Choice.

As the controversy has often been waged as to whether it is competent for a lady to propose marriage, an interesting example may be quoted, the heroine being no other than the wife of M. de Lesseps. This distinguished lady was at La Chesnave when all Europe was astir about the achievements of the Suez enterprise. One day in the garden she saw De Lesseps walking on a terrace. She plucked a rose, and, going up to him, begged of him, for her sake, to wear it at dinner. He asked her if she did not mean it for his son. No; it was for himself. De Lesseps explained to her that he was on the wrong side of sixty, while she was not yet nineteen. That did not matter; what his age was had never occurred to her. She had only thought of his grandness and his goodness. How was it possible for a man reared on the sunny side of a Pyrenean mountain to reason down the feelings this confession aroused? Time was given to Mlle. de Prago to reflect, and she was given to understand that no friendship would be lost were she to change her mind after the bans had been published. The marriage, however, was celebrated contemporaneously with the Suez fetes.

Chit-Chat.

The philosoper who said "figures never lie" did not know much about ballet girls.

The blushing cheek of maidenhood grows brighter as it grows older, but the brightness is often dne to rouge.

When a pair of eloping lovers get married on board a train, as has been done, the affair might properly be spoken of as a "car-coupling."

"I want to get a warrant," said a colored woman indignantly, the other day, to Col. Saltmarsh. "What for?" "She called me out of my name."

"I would like scalloped oysters," she remarked. He answered, meaning to be funny: "I don't know how to scallop oysters." "Then bias some," said she.

"Are you any relation to my sister?" He blushed and stammered until the young lady, taking pity on him, solved the matter by saying: "No, but he'd like to be—wouldn't you, Alfred?"

A Georgia maiden thus acknowledges the receipt of a bouquet: Oh! the permeating aroma of that altogether too lovely exuberance of nature inflated my afflatus and kindled in my soul a passion that time can not obliterate!

"You made a little mistake in your announcement yesterday, sir." "Very likely. It is almost impossible not to make a mistake sometimes. What was it?" "You said me and Lizzie Perkins were bothered, when we were not bothered at all. We are betrothed, sir."

"Ladies' handkerchiefs are embroidered with mottoes suitable for the mood of the day, such as: "I am cross, don't speak to me;" "What a lovely day;" "I don't care for company," etc. The men will follow suit with such emblems as "I will pay you next week;" "Don't care if I do;" "Damfino;" "Lend me a quarter;" "See you later," etc.

A new baby recently arrived in the family of a Louisville journalist, and papa was excessively proud over the event. Turning to the old black nurse, "Aunty," said he, stroking the little pate, "this boy seems to have a journalistic head." "Oh," cried the untutored old Aunty, soothingly, "never you mind 'bout dat; dat'll come all right in time."

Committee of Solicitation—"Is Mrs. Smith at home?" Mary Ann (lately landed)—"No, ma'am." Second lady of Committee—"How unfortunate! We wanted to see her on business. Please tell her so when you hand her these cards." Third lady—"Have you any idea when she will be in?' Mary Ann (who has been drilled for formalities only)—"Yes, ma'am; she said when she ran out on the piazza as how she'd come right in again as soon as she heard the door shut."

"Now, children," said Mrs. Shoddy, as she finished staining their lips and chins with rouge; "now, children, after you are out a little while you must ring Mrs. Envious' bell and pretend you've called to play with her little daughter. If she asks you what made the red stains on your face, tell her you had strawberries for dinner. There," she muttered, when the children were out of sight, "there, I guess she'll be blind with envy when she thinks I have been able to buy strawberries at 40 cents a pint."

Young Smith called on Miss Higgenbottom a few nights ago, and got very wet on his way to the young lady's residence. After he arrived nothing would do but she must make a fire for him, and in spite of his protestations she soon had a roaring fire started. Drawing near it, Mr. Smith poised one foot on the other in front of the blaze. For some moments not a word was spoken. Presently the young lady gently remarked: "Mr. Smith, please take down the blower: I think the fire has a good start." Down came the feet amid smiles from the girl.

—A story is told of a popular English comedian finding himself one day umbrellaless and cabless in a furious rain storm in London. He accosted a wayfarer enjoying an expansive umbrella with a cordial, "Why, how do you do?" as he slipped under the eaves of the grateful shelter. "I am so glad to see you," he continued, hooking his arm into his neighbor's; "I wanted to tell you how Miss —— of the Gaiety raves about you," and so he rattled on until he reached the hotel, whither he was bound, when, looking his benefactor in the face, he exclaimed: "Why, by Jove, what have I done? I thought you were ——!! A thousand pardons." He told the story amid much laughter in the hotel, and at its conclusion a critical friend remarked that the comedian's scarf was in some disorder. The fact that a valuable diamond and pearl pin was missing became painfully associated in his mind with that man with the umbrella, though how the thing was done, if it had been done by him, he could not say.

He Admitted That There Was No Place Like Home.

"You seem in a bad fix," said a philanthropist to a man sitting on the curbstone looking much depressed in spirits.

"Not so awful bad as I might be," was the reply.

"Have you no home?"

"Oh, yes, I've got one."

"Why don't you go there, then?"

"Because I don't want to."

"But you should, for the poet says, 'be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.'"

"And right the poet was, too, I was at home not an hour ago, and the house was turned upside down, all the beds out of the window, and the furniture in the corners, and my wife with a dish rag around her head, and the children so dusty you couldn't clean 'em with a feather brush, and the hired girls raising Sam Hill, and four niggars beating carpets, and the paper hangers at work, and a window cleaner with a hose turned on, and no dinner and no prospects of any, and the duce to pay generally—oh, you and the poet are shoutin', and you're mighty right too, there's no place like home."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Some Toothsome Summer Dishes.

Eggs and Beet Root.—Take some slices of dressed beet-root; toss them in some fresh olive oil made perfectly hot; arrange them in a dish; place some poached and trimmed eggs in a circle round the beet-root; add pepper; squeeze lemon juice over, and serve directly.

Green Pea Soup.—Cut up a small chicken, or take a few slices of ham, and boil until the meat is entirely done. Remove the chicken or meat, and throw into the liquor a quart of shelled peas, some pepper and salt. Boil until entirely done, and then thicken the soup, when you may add another pint of peas boiled in a different vessel, and a lump of butter the size of a goose egg.

Conserve of Strawberries.—Prepare the fruit as for preserving, allowing half a pound of loaf sugar to one pound of fruit. sprinkle the sugar over the fruit at night, in the morning put on the fire in a kettle, and boil until the berries are clear. Spread on dishes, and put in the sun until dry; after which roll in sugar and preserve in jars.

Raspberry Jam.—To every quart of ripe raspberries allow a pound of best loaf sugar; put sugar and berries into a pan, and let them stand two or three hours; then boil them in a porcelain kettle, taking off the scum carefully; when no more scum rises mash them and boil them to a smooth marmalade; when cold put in tumblers. Blackberry and strawberry jam can be made in the same way.

Preserved Cherries.—Pick and stone the cherries; put them in layers with powdered sugar, in a deep earthern dish, allowing half a pound of sugar to each pound of cherries; let them stand in a cool place three days; then boil altogether in a copper preserving kettle, drawing the kettle from the fire, or stirring it down every time it boils, until it has boiled up six times; then pour all into an earthern dish and let them cool; when cool take up the cherries from the syrup; drain them; lay them in thin layers, on hair sieves in a warm oven, to dry; turn them out on clean sieves every six hours until they are quite dry; they may then be packed in boxes between layers of paper.

Beef Tongue Salad.—Boil one smoked beef tongue until thoroughly done, when cold grate it very fine. Then take the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs, mashed fine, add two tablespoonsful of fine olive oil to the eggs, beat in well; then a dessertspoonful of fine made mustard mixed, half a teaspoonful of salt; pepper to taste and about a quarter of a pint of good vinegar; beat the dressing well; when the salad is wanted, mix the dressing with the beef tongue. This makes a nice sandwich. Chicken salad and oyster salad may be made the same way, adding celery to the former.

Potato Salad.—Cut ten or twelve boiled potatoes into slices from a quarter to half an inch thick, put into a salad bowl with four tablespoonsful of tarragon or plain vinegar, six tablespoonsful of best salad oil, one teaspoonful of minced parsley, and pepper and salt to taste; stir well, that all be thoroughly mixed. It should be made two or three hours before needed on the table. Anchovies, olives, or any pickles may be added to this salad, as also bits of cold beef, chicken or turkey if desired. But it is excellent without these.

Mushroom Catsup.—Cut off the stubs from the broad flat mushrooms; peel and break them into small bits; strew salt equally over them, allowing a large tablespoonful to every quart of the pulp. Let them stand twenty-four hours; put all into a saucepan and let it boil gently for three quarters of an hour; strain and let it stand to settle over night. Next day pour off the clear part, and to every pint of liquor add a few blades of mace, twelve black pepper corns, and the same of allspice, a piece of bruised ginger and eight cloves. Simmer it twenty minutes, and when cold bottle it, with the spices equally divided.

Pickled Beet Root.—Wash the beet perfectly, not cutting any of the fiberous roots, lest the juice escape; put in sufficient water to boil it, and when the skin will come off easily it is sufficiently cooked, and may be taken out and laid upon a cloth to cool. Having rubbed off the peel, cut the beet into thick slices, pour over it cold vinegar prepared as follows: Boil a quart of vinegar with an ounce of whole black pepper, and an equal weight of dry ginger, and let it stand until quite cold. Keep closely corked.

Eccentric Suicides.

Because his mother lent his horse to his brother against his will, Henan Hegley, aged 22, of Millersville, Ohio, took a fatal dose of morphine.

R. F. Gibbs, once a circus clown, of Fort Worth, Tex. killed himself by swallowing a decotion of laudanum, arsenic, morphine, and sulphate of zinc.

The family of Peter R. Selover, an old farmer of Owasco, N.Y., persuaded him to leave the farm and move to town. He became so homesick that he hanged himself.

Solon Engel, of Tangipahoa, La., made his will, staked off ground where he wished to be buried in his garden, carried a box to the place, seated himself upon it, put the muzzle of a gun in his mouth, and pushing the trigger with the ramrod, was instantly killed.

After John Anthes, of Delaven, Ill., had loaded his effects upon a car prior to moving his family to Dakota, the contents of the car were seized on an attachment for debt, when Anthes whipped out a pistol shot himself dead. He was 40 years of age, and had a wife and five small children.

The Value of a Goldsmith's Shop.

A pine floor laid in a gold worker's shop in ten years become worth $150 per foot. A Syracuse jeweller once bought for less than $50 some sweepings that gave $208 worth of gold. A tub in his cellar, into which is blown the dust from a polishing lathe, accumulates $50 a year. A workman in his shop carried off on the tip of his moistened finger $30 of filings in a few weeks. Workmen sometimes oil their hair and then run their fingers through it, leaving a deposit of gold particles, which they afterward wash out.

A GREAT REVELATION.

Synopsis of a Lecture Delivered by Dr. Selwyn Stanley Before the Metropolitan Scientific Association of London.

"The free and independent thought of this age accepts statements only where they are proven to be truth, while the developments of mental power seem equally great in every other department of life. The valuable inventions of the day are counted by thousands. The increase of scientific study is universal. The spirit of inquiry in all fields is so marked as to cause comment on every side, while people seem investigating and advancing in every direction which can help them morally, mentally or physically. This is specially true of the human body and everything which concerns it, and the truths which the people have found, even in the last fifty years, are simply marvellous. How really ignorant some cultured and supposeably scientific people were only a few years, ago as compared with the present day, may be better understood from a few

ILLUSTRATIVE FACTS.

"A prominent American writer prepared an elaborate essay to prove that steamships could never cross the Atlantic, and his pamphlet was issued just in time to be carried by the first steamer that came to England. People once believed that the heart was the seat of life and health. It is now known that this organ is only a pump, simply keeping in motion what other and more important organs of the body have created and transformed. It was once supposed that if a person felt a pain in the back, the liver was deranged; if a pain came in the lower chest the lungs were affected and consumption was near; it is now known that a pain in the back indicates diseased kidneys, while troubles in the lower chest arise from a disordered liver and not imperfect lungs. A severe pain in the head was once thought to come from some partial derangement of the brain; it is now known that troubles in other parts of the body and away from the head, cause headaches and that only by removing the cause can the pain be cured. It is a matter of

PRIVATE HISTORY

that General Washington was bled to death. His last illness was slight and caused principally by weariness. A physcian was called who bled him copiously. Strange to say, the patient became no better! Another doctor was called, who again took away a large amount of the vital fluid. Thus in succession four physicians drew away the life of a great man who was intended by nature for an old age, and who prematurely died—murdered by malpractice—bled to death. That was the age of medical bleeding!"

The speaker then graphically described another period which came upon the people, in which they assigned the origin of all diseases to the stomach and after showing the falsity of this theory, and that the kidneys and liver were the causes of disease, and that many people are suffering from kidney and liver troubles to-day who do not know it, but who should know it and attend to them at once, continued:

"Let us look at this matter in a little more closely. The human body is the most perfect and yet the most delicate of all created things. It is capable of the greatest results and it is liable to the greatest disorders. The slightest causes sometimes seem to throw its delicate machinery out of order while the most simple and common-sense care restores and keeps them in perfect condition. When it is remembered that the amount of happiness or misery we are to have in this world is dependent upon a perfect body, is it not strange that simple precautions and care are not exercised? This is one of the most vital questions of life. People may avoid it for the present, but there is certain to come a time in every one's sexperence when it must be faced.

"And here pardon me for relating a little personal experience. In the year 1870, I found myself losing both in strength and health. I was unaccountably tired, my appetite was fickle, my head troubled me at times and occasionally pains would shoot through different portions of my body. I could assign no cause for this decline, but it continued, until finally I called to my aid two prominent physicians. After treating me for some time the declared I was suffering from Bright's disease of the kidneys, and that they could do nothing more for me. At this time I was so weak I could not raise my head from the pillow and I

FAINTED REPEATEDLY

My heart beat so rapidly it was with difficulty I could sleep. My lungs were also badly involved. I could retain nothing upon my stomach, while the most intense pains in my back and bowels caused me to long for death as a relief. It was at this critical juncture that a physical longing which I felt (and which I most firmly believe was an inspiration, caused me to send for the leaves of a plant I had once known in medical practice. After great difficulty I at last secured them and began their use in the form of tea. I noticed a lessening of the pain at once; I began to mend rapidly; in five weeks I was able to be about, and in two months I became perfectly well and have so continued to this day. It was only natural that such a result should have caused me to investigate most thoroughly. I carefully examined fields in medicine never before explored. I sought the cause of physical order and disorder, happiness and pain, and I found the kidneys and liver to be the governors, whose motions regulate the entire system."

After describing at length the offices of the kidneys and liver, and their important part in life, the doctor went on to say:

"Having found this great truth, I saw clearly the cause of my recovery. The simple vegetable leaf I had used was a food and restorer to my well nigh exhausted kidneys and liver. It had come to them when their life was nearly gone and by its simple, yet powerful influence, had purified, strengthened and restored them and saved me from death. Realizing the great benefit which a knowledge of this truth would give to the world I began in a modest way to treat those afflicted and *in every case* I found the same

HAPPY RESULTS

which I had experienced. Not only this, but many who were not conscious of any physical trouble, but who, at my suggestion, began the use of the remedy which had save my life, found their health steadily improving and their strength continually increasing. So universal, where used, was this true, that I determined the entire world should share in its results, and therefore placed the formula for its preparation in the hands of Mr. H. H. Warner, a gentleman whom it cured of a severe kidney disease, and who, by reason of his great worth, high standing and liberality, had become known and popular to the whole world. This gentleman at once began the manufacture of the remedy on a more extensive scale, and to-day, Warner's Safe Cure, the pure remedy that saved my life, is prepared and used in all parts of the world, and can be found on the shelves of every druggist.

"I am aware a prejudice exists against proprietary medicines, and that much of this prejudice is too often well founded, but the fact that of a *pure* remedy is no less beneficial than a proprietary medicine. A justifiable prejudice exists toward quack doctors and their nostrums, but it is not right that this prejudice should be extended towards all the doctors who are honestly and intelligently trying to do their best. Because Warner's Safe Cure saved my life, and before it became a proprietary medicine, it is not reasonable to suppose that it will do others and keep still more from sickness and death, that it is sold with a government stamp on the wrapper? Such a theory would be absurd."

The doctor then paid some high compliments to modern science, and closed his lecture as follows:

"How to restore the health when lost, and how to keep the body perfect and free from disease must ever be man's highest study. That one of the greatest remedies of the present day has been made in obtaining the true seat of health to be the kidneys and liver all scientists now agree, and I can but feel that the discovery which I have been permitted to make, and which I have described to you, is destined to be the greatest, best and most reliable to those who suffer and long for health as well as to those who desire to increase the joys they now possess."

If you want to see a man indulge in a maizey dance, thread on his pet corn.

Every Person to be a Real Success.

In this life must have a specialty; must concentrate the abilities of body and mind on some one pursuit. Burdock Blood Bitters has its specialty as a complete and radical cure of dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints, and all impuritics of the blood.

It is stated as a fact that many people hear best when their eyes are closed. Most of this in church.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, and all humors of the blood. Cures dyspepsia, liver complaint biliousness, constipation, dropsy, kidney complaints, headache, nervousness, female weakness and debility, when used in time. (16)

To remove paint: Sit on a freshly painted cellar door, or wash the rosy cheeks of a sleeping beauty.

"Grunt it Out!"

The above is an old saw as savage as it is senseless. You can't "grunt out" liver complaint, nor liver complaint, nor nervousness once get a good hold. They don't themselves in that way. The taking doses of Burdock Blood Bitters is better than "grunting it out." What we can't let's not endure. (15)

He is an even-tempered carpenter who can keep his spirit-level when another man wants to borrow it.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire save stop at Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"I spread my waves from pole to pole," remarked the wig-maker as he removed other capillary adornment.

Headache.

Headache is one of those distressing complaints, that depends upon nervous irritability, bad circulation, or a disordered state of the stomach, liver, bowels, etc. The Rev. and proprietor of the *Canada Presbyterian* was cured after two years of suffering from headache, and now testifies to the value of Burdock Blood Bitters. (17)

Rev. Dr. Pusey left a personal estate of more than $80,000. All his property goes to his daughter, Miss Mary Amelia Pusey. That is to say, it is all salted down.

Thousands upon Thousands

Of dollars have been spent in advertising the celebrated Burdock Blood Bitters, but the fact accounts only in part for its enormous sale. Its merit has made it what it is, the best blood medicine ever devised by man. (18)

"Mr. Isaacs, can you tole me vere vas the first diamond?" "No, Mr. Ikey, I don't vero vas it?" "Vy, Noah's son on deck, he vas a Shem of der fust vater."

A Run for Life.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good but poor policy to be so far from a drug without it.

The poet said that cleanliness was next to godliness. This is not to be understood to apply to the kind of godliness required in the top gallery of a theater.

"A. P."

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

EWS IN A NUTSHELL.

K MINUTES SELECT READING.

mary of Foreign, Domestic, and War News.—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

incidenza among horses at Montreal en very fatal.

rocers have decided to close at

date of the meeting of the Ontario is fixed for June 11th, at Kingston.

numbers of visitors are arriving at to witness the centennial celebra-

Fabre recently confirmed over two children in a half dozen Montreal

Chaplean is reported to have purchas- extensive tract of land near Los California.

return shows that the Government spent upon the Russian Jewish refugees who in Canada last summer.

Curran, a Canada Southern brakes- was struck by a bridge and killed at ville.

ung child of Mr. C. Lalonge, of Wal- fell into a pail of boiling water. died.

brother of two Chicago millionaires the Kingston Police Court recently with vagrancy and larceny.

rumor of negotiations for the pur- of the South Eastern railway is denied authorities of the Grand Trunk.

Herbert, agent of one of the candi- in Montmagny at the election, has $200 for bribery and corruption.

ranging the residue of the parliament- brary saved from the late fire at Que- bec: 5,000 complete volumes have saved.

rural Licensed Victuallers have sent deputation to Ottawa to unite with Ontario *confreres* in opposition to the ense Bill.

Manitoba Legislature has been opened. peech from the Throne was remark- ike hostile tone to Ontario on the ry question.

Villiers, brigade-major, has been at ke and inspected the ground pro- a site for the brigade camp, which meet with his approval.

ernant Perry, inspector of the Mount- e, is said to have made $60,000 by out his share in the gold mine dis- at Medicine Hat. N. W. T.

uebec Music Hall, the chief theatri- public hall, was offered at auction, n withdrawn, only $6,000 being bid. ally cost $62,000.

s was a report that Jerry Donovan, ana Rossa,) the dynamite man, was ral recently in company with a citi- n was quietly chaperoning him

ung man named Albert Arkay has ught to Kingston from Ompah, ome time ago he was accidentally He was in a canoe, when a hunter him for a deer.

UNITED STATES.

ney City despatch says :—An unusu- ge number of cases of insanity are to light in this county.

ish Railroad stock fell about six at Chicago recently.

will of Mrs. Elizabeth Bayard was ecently. The estate is valued 000,000.

Chicago *Citizen*, published by John erb, member of Congress, has an edi- titled "Boycott the Pope."

Lexington, Ga., Jones the wife mur- attempted suicide by opening his veins a piece of tin.

propeller Job Wilson has been found ed in Chesapeake Bay, off Rinakin- River. The fate of the crew is un- n.

rge grain shipper at Chicago is re- to asserting that he gets a rebate of nts per hundred from the regular rates seaboard.

s. Zimmerman, the handsome and ed wife of Frank Zimmerman, of New while insane plunged a pair of scis- to her 12 day old daughter's neck.

. F. Kring, who murdered Dora Bro- in St. Louis eighe years ago, and had rable success in fighting the law and g punishment, died in the hospital re- .

Boston-Montreal express, leaving Bos- eight a. m. was derailed at East Gran- by a misplaced switch. The en- ail, baggage, and two freights were ed.

Adrian, Mich., Mrs. George Wirth r horswhipped C. E. Rogers, grain on the street, in presence of a large Mrs. Wirth claims that Rogers decent proposals.

GENERAL.

isterial crisis is impending in Italy. Right Hon. Sir John McNeill, G.C.B, d.

new Turkish chamber will meet in r.

Jerome Napoleon has started for to visit the ex-Empress Eugeine.

Brazilian Ministry has resigned. will probably be the next Premier.

German Emperor has consented to irement of many high officers of the

rk says the Vatican will surely re- d it rejects the offers of the Prussian ment.

ce has openly proclaimed at Hong her intention to exercise a protector- er Tonquin.

Duke of Edinburgh and Lord Wol- have started for Moscow to attend the ation of the Czar.

Pope has sent a reply to Prussia's ote. It is hoped it will enable nego- to end successfully.

Honolulu *Gazette* insists that Chinese gration be restricted to the require- of the sugar plantations.

Norton, U. S. Minister in Paris, gives on the 25th inst. He has invited pro- members of the English colony.

The Nose.

Perhaps you may think that there is not anything to say concerning this part of the face, but that is a mistake. The nose, indeed, has much to complain of—there are so few persons who are thoroughly satisfied with the appendage they possess. I know, I may add, a family with a great historical name whom you can not offend worse than by alluding to the mere word "nose" in their presence; and to allude to their own nose would be sufficient to provoke a challenge. You may smile, but this is a fact.

"How is it that there are so few ugly noses in these parts?" I asked a lady the other day, whilst admiring her lovely children. "Our *levatrici*" (*sages-femmes* in French, but monthly nurses would do as well here), she said, "take care to form the child's features into correct shape, from the moment it is born until it leaves their care, when the mother continues the operation, which is to gently pinch and stroke the nose downward every time the child is washed and dressed," and thus "stumps" are never seen. But this must be done from the very first day; and, in like manner, the mouth may be prevented from growing into very wide proportions if small mouth-pieces are provided for children wholly or partially brought up by hand.

Even children no longer babies and all young persons may improve the shape of the nose by using the handkerchief in a downward direction, instead of brushing it upward and from side to side.

Children should be checked if they rub up their nose with their hands. All habits, indeed, which tend to spoil the shape or enlarge the nostrils must be checked. Red noses are usually the result of tight lacing or tight boots, which make both the hands and nose red, Over eating and drinking also produces a red nose; cold feet and hands likewise do the same. Any obstacle to a proper circulation of the blood, indeed, always makes the nose red. When red without any of these causes, then there is a skin disease, and the usual remedies must be adopted. Always use linen handkerchiefs, whatever may be the fashion. And now, a hint, which I think will be of great service to you, especially if you are apt to take a cold in the head. Well, then, every morning, as soon as you rise, plunge your face in cold water, and draw up the water into the nose several times. This, besides preventing cold, cleanses and clears the head, and braces all its organs. Lastly, this operation is particularly recommended to all who sing, as by keeping the nose and head clear the voice is rendered stronger and more tuneful, and singing itself becomes easier.

The remedy is so easy that it is worth trying, but precisely because it is easy, no one perhaps will try it. *If* you try it, however, do not expect a miracle, but continue the practice every morning, when I am sure you will be satisfied with the result. I need not, I hope, warn you against the snuff-box, be it even a diamond one. Snuff-boxes are now reserved for antiquarian collections, or for some few aged people who retain the habit from their fathers.

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

They who forgive most shall be most forgiven.

Early and provident fear is the mother of safety.

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.

Of all thieves fools are the worst; they rob you of time and temper.

The best education in the world is that got by struggling to get a living.

Flowers are the sweetest things that God ever made and forgot to put a soul into.

If Satan ever laughs it must be at hypocrites; they are the cheapest dupes he has.

The claims of habit are generally too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.

We seldom find people ungrateful so long as we are in condition to render them service.

All other knowledge is hurtful to him who has not the science of honesty and good nature.

If there be any truer measure of a man than by what he does, it must be by what he gives.

The light of friendship is like the light of phosphorus—seen plainest when all around is dark.

Envy is a passion so full of cowardice and shame, that nobody ever had the confidence to own it.

Faith is the friend of the good, the guide of the wise, the tyrant of the foolish, the enemy of the bad.

We sometimes meet an original gentleman, who, if manners had not existed, would have invented them.

If idleness be the root of all evil, then matrimony is good for something, for it sets many a poor woman to work.

Modesty is a grace which fine-loooking young men of large wealth are often taught by some severe experience, if it is ever learned.

Look not mournfully into the past, it can not come back again; wisely improve the present, for it is thine; go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart.

FOR THE MARINES.

A Tough Yarn from Ulster County, New York.

The New York *Tribune's* Kingston special reports that at Accord, Ulster county, the other day, a fiery meteor dropped in Rondout creek, sending up a column of steam and boiling water. Next day two boys found in the creek a sword six feet long, the blade pointing upward, and its hilt buried in the mud. The weapon has two edges, and weighs seventeen pounds. The blade is covered with hieroglyphics, and the workmanship upon the weapon is of the finest description. The hilt seems designed for a hand three times as large as a human hand. One boy is the son of Daniel Bell, an eccentric man, who claims to have made many valuable and important mineral discoveries, including massive diamonds in that vicinity.

LATE NEWS NOTES.

The Irish Conspirators.—The Pope's Circular.—Some Outspoken Opinions thereon.—General News.

TRANSATLANTIC.

There has been a disastrous fire at Samara and a large portion of the town has been destroyed.

Mr. Kenny, M.P., described the Pope's circular as a shameful insult to the priests and people of Ireland.

While the King of Belgium was riding near Bois, his horse was run against by a bicyclist. The King was thrown to the ground, but not hurt.

During a fete and fireworks display in a village near Lisbon, a bomb filled with dynamite exploded, killing four persons and wounding twenty.

The United States steamer "Lancaster" has arrived in Cronstadt with the envoys to represent America at the coronation of the Czar. They were received with the usual honors.

The remains of Prince Gortschakoff were interred in the Church of St. Sergius, St. Petersburg. The Emperor, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and other prominent officials were present.

The British barque "Arabia," from New Orleans, has arrived in Reval. Twenty of her crew died from small-pox. The captain attempted to enter Helsinger, and was fined 300 crowns for contravening the regulations of the port.

Altogether, six persons have been arrested at Ballina on a charge of conspiracy to murder landlords. An infernal machine and a number of firearms were seized. It is believed the arrests have been made through the evidence of an informer.

A correspondent of the *Temps* in London says Great Britain agrees with Lord Dufferin that Egypt does not need the rebel provinces in the Soudan. If the Khedive consents she will commence negotiations with the False Prophet with the object of defining their positions.

Judge O'Brien, in passing sentence on Fitzharris, said: "The crime of which you are convicted is morally the same as murder. The deaths of Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke were mainly owing to your act in inducing Smith to point out the victims." The prisoner seemed stupefied at the sentence.

The *Freeman's Journal*, commenting on the Pope's circular, says His Holiness has been misled, if not entirely deceived, by the emissaries of the British Government, who know that if the Parnell party remains unbroken it will hold the balance of power in the next Parliament.

The *Times* says the emigration scheme proposed by Canadian capitalists hangs fire, because of the objections of Mr. Gladstone to a system of State aid. It says the Cabinet will insist on the Canadian Government becoming responsible for the money loaned to further the scheme, probably thinking by that means that they will cause the project to be abandoned. There is reason to believe, however, that Canada will accept the responsibility.

At a meeting held to support the Parnell testimonial, Mr. Sexton, M.P., violently attacked the Goverment, declaring it the worst that ever ruled Ireland. He said the Papal circular applied only to the clergy. He thought it desirable to send a deputation to explain to His Holiness the true condition of affairs in Ireland. The Irish people were sorry to lose the valuable services of the clergy, but with or without allies, the movement must go on. (Cheers). Two priests present joined in the applause.

At a meeting of the National Land League held at Dublin, Mr. Biggar, M. P., said anything coming from the Pope should be received with much respect by the League. They should, at the same time, express their opinions in plain but inoffensive terms. He said that he was not suited for such a task, and, further, that it was unsafe for him to remark upon the present manner of administering justice. He urged the importance of preparing for a general election for members of Parliament. Mr. Moyne, a Parnellite member of Parliament, said the Irish people should take theology and not politics from Rome. Mr. Parnell, he declared, was the head of their political church.

AMERICAN.

A Valparaiso despatch says:—Peace with Bolivia is assured. Minister Aldrinate is waiting word from Taena to go and sign the treaty.

The Brazilian Parliament has been opened. The message from the Emperor stated that the relations of Brazil with other countries was cordial.

The General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the United States met in Springfield, Ohio. Two hundred delegates were present.

The President of Mexico has sent a message to Congress asking authority to settle the foreign debts. He asks to be permitted to increase the import duties by five per cent.

The yearly meeting of the German Baptists or Dunkards opened at Bismark Grove, Lawrence, Kan. 10,000 were present from all parts of the United States. The meeting continued four days.

The Illinois House was forced into a deadlock by the opponents of the high license bill, but the friends of the bill rallied in sufficient force next morning to break the deadlock long enough to adopt an amendment fixing beer licenses at $250 and whiskey licenses at $500.

It is announced that China has decided to establish a consulate in Chicago for the protection of the seven hundred Chinamen in Chicago. It is claimed that the police raided their resort, indiscriminately, and thus confounded the innocent with the guilty.

A Harrodsburg, Ky., despatch says:—The jury returned a verdict of acquittal in the case of Congressman Thompson for killing Davis, the alleged betrayer of his wife. The jury were out an hour. The verdict was received with a deafening shout by the densely packed house. Thompson was warmly congratulated.

CANADIAN.

Plans for a new chapel in connection with Trinity College, Toronto, have been prepared. The building will cost $23,000.

A Temperance Convention was held in Picton, Ont., and a country branch of the Ontario Alliance reorganized. A strong central executive committee was formed to extend the organization throughout the country, and a number of resolutions adopted in favor of increased restrictions in the liquor traffic.

At Digby, Nova Scotia, Judge Savary committed Roger Amiraut under the charge of murder of Mrs. Carlton, of Waterton, Mass. He has fifteen days to apply for his discharge under the Act by *habeas corpus*. After that time he must be extradited. The public believe that the prisoner is guilty, though the Judge expressed grave doubts in his judgment.

The Force of the Wind.

The recent cyclones which have swept over some of the Western States forcibly call to mind how meagre our knowledge of them is, and also hint at the importance of systematically studying their origin, direction, and effect. The force exerted by them, as a factor entering into the calculations of the architect and engineer, should make an intimate acquaintance with the laws governing them imperative. We are fairly familiar with their form and reasonably certain of the causes which create them, but of the other and to us infinitely more important part of the question—the pressure—we are lamentably ignorant. Whether we will ever be able to retard their progress, diminish their power, or successfully divert them from objects which we do not wish endangered, are elements of the problem that can only be discovered by methodical observation covering a wide territory, and taking into consideration the topographical and atmospherical influences tending to their creation and continued existence.

There are but two plans for measuring the pressure of high winds: one by the aid of instruments, and the other by calculating the force required to overturn, or demolish, obstacles which have stood in their path. The first plan is only of little practical value since the best anemometers are either destroyed, or rendered inoperative, befor registering the pressures we are most interested in obtaining. The perfect anemometer has yet to be constructed, and it matters not whether it is designed to give the velocity or pressure of the wind, so long as it is accurate and so sensitive and quick responding that it will register what we call gusts of wind. It should also unerringly follow all changes of direction in the wind, and, if possible, measure the upward or lifting power when this case arises.

It is a simple matter to estimate the force expended after a body has been overturned, but when costly bridges are the objects operated upon, the experiment is anything but economical. This plan will only give us the force necessary to do the work, but the amount in excess we can only guess at. To illustrate this: A locomotive was overturned in 1871, the calculated maximum force required to do this being 93 pounds to the square foot; the wind exerted a force greater than this, but how much cannot be found. The fact that a storm passes between two points at a rate that will produce a certain pressure to the square foot is of no assistance, since it is not the average but the maximum pressure we seek after.

That the whole question of wind pressure is shrouded in darkness is shown by the difference in practice among the leading engineers of this country, and also among those of other countries, and the allowance made for wind pressure, whether 20, 30, or 50 pounds to the foot, are the results of individual study, not of combined research.

"Uncle Tom."

The "Motley Fool" of the Detroit *Chaff* has the following interesting reminiscence of the Rev. Josiah Henson, whose death at Dresden was recently chronicled: "Five years ago one October night, I sat all through a performance of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' and really enjoyed it. The enjoyment came through my guest. We occupied a box at Whitney's, the company was Gotthold and Rial's and my guest was the Rev. Josiah Henson—the only original "Uncle Tom." Learning that the old colored preacher was in the city visiting one of his married daughters, I interviewed him for one of the dailies and in the following week succeeded in inducing him to visit the theatre for the first time in his life to witness 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' He knew nothing of the dramatization of Mrs. Stowe's novel except what he had been told, and his interest in the performance had in it for me something both pathetic and amusing. In the scenes with little Eva his eyes would glisten as they brought to his mind events in his life on the plantation of Amos Riley in Davis county, Kentucky, whose property adjoined that of 'Massa' St. Clair, to whom Josiah Henson or 'Uncle Si' was hired out most of the time. Little Eva was in reality Susan St. Clair, and Mr. Henson told me that she used to read for him and he would sing for her, and that one time when he was rowing her across Blackford's Creek, a small stream that separated the two plantations, she fell out and he rescued her—and so arose the great steamboat scene of the book and the play. During the performance the Rev. Mr. Henson gave vent to his delight and surprise by remarks in a loud tone such as: 'That's it,' 'Jest right,' 'Oh, that's nat'ral,' and when *Uncle Tom* was being beaten he groaned audibly as he remembered how Bryce Lytton, a Maryland overseer, had pounded him years before so that he had never been able to raise his hands high enough to feel 'ob de wool dat grew on de top ob his head.' 'Uncle Si' died last Saturday on his farm at Dresden, Ont., at the advanced age of ninety-four. He was a fine looking, intelligent old darkey, with a shiny black skin, keen, sparkling eyes, a full silver grey beard, and his head was covered for the most part with thick, snowy wool. He had visited England and had lectured and preached in London, where he was received by Queen Victoria. The Rev. Josiah Henson has left behind him forty-four grand-children and ten or a dozen great grand-children, and what with that horrible piece of stage literature know as 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' there need be little fear but that the memory of Harriet Beecher Stowe's hero will be perpetuated."

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Culled from our Manitoba Exchanges.

The new club house at Brandon will soon be reopened.

Beefsteak is selling in Emerson at twenty cents, and in Brandon twenty-five cents per pound.

A paper mill will be erected and operated in Brandon provided sufficient municipal encouragement and assistance is given.

The Jews engaged in the C. P. R. gravel pit, Portage la Prairie, work the same on Sunday as any other day.

The Orangemen of Gladstone are preparing for a grand celebration on the 12th of July. Invitations have been issued to a number of the sister lodges.

St. Vincent *Herald*:—The timbers for the Emerson railway bridge are being hauled by team from this station. The Canadian railway charge $14 per car from St. Vincent to Emerson a distance of three miles. This certainly is extortion.

The Provincial Exhibition will be held in Portage la Prairie, commencing on Monday Oct. 1st, and will be continued until Saturday, the 6th. Entries must be made by the 18th of September with Mr. Acton Burrows, the secretary.

The first baby was born in Moosejaw on May 4th, the same day that the first number of the *News* newspaper was issued. That paper insists that both the youngster and the paper should have a present of a town lot.

Freight conductors on the C. P. R. have been instructed not to allow passengers on their trains without tickets. In case fares are collected, the conductor is directed to purchase the ticket himself, and thus do away with the practice of sending money to the audit office.

The C. P. R. Company is trying to purchase the gravel pit which they have opened near the eastern boundary of Portage la Prairie. Nearly all the ballast for their line between there and Winnipeg will be taken from the pit. About one hundred and fifty shovellers are employed.

The total number of cars which, during the month of April, arrived at Regina for consignees in and about that place was 242. Of these, 151 contained merchandise for merchants, 17 immigrants' movables, 49 lumber, 23 stock, 15 hay, 8 vehicles and implements, 5 potatoes, 4 flour and 3 oats.

Early Bargains with the Indians.

The disposition to cheat and defraud the Indians has been much exaggerated, at least as regards the English settlers. The early Spanish invaders made no pretense of buying one foot of land from the Indians, whereas the English often went through the form of purchase, and very commonly put in practice the reality. The Pilgrims, when in great distress at the very beginning, took baskets of corn from an Indian grave, and paid for them afterward. The year after the Massachussetts colony was founded, the court decreed: "It is ordered that Josias Plastowe shall (for stealing four baskets of corne from the Iodians) returne them eight baskets againe, be fined five pounds, and hereafter called by the name of Josias, and not Mr., as formerly he used to be." As a mere matter of policy, it was the general disposition of the English settlers to obtain lands by honest sale; indeed, Governor Josiah Winslow, of Plymouth, declared, in reference to King Philip's War, that "before these present troubles broke out the English did not possess one foot of land in this colony but what was fairly obtained by honest purchase of the Indian proprietors." This policy was quite general. Captain West in 1610 bought the site of what is now Richmond, Virginia, for some copper. The Dutch Governor Minuit bought the island of Manhattan in 1626 for sixty gilders. Lord Baltimore's company purchased land for cloth, tools, and trinkets; the Swedes obtained the site of Christiana for a kettle; Roger Williams bought the island of Rhode Island for forty fathoms of white beads; and New Haven was sold to the whites in 1638 for twelve coats of English cloth, twelve alchemy spoons, twelve hoes, twelve hatchets, twelve porringers, twenty-four knives, and twenty-four cases of French knives and spoons." Many other such purchases will be found recorded by Dr. Ellis. And though the price paid might often seem ludicrously small, yet we must remember that a knife or a hatchet was really worth more to an Indian than many square miles of wild land; while even the beads were a substitute for wampum, or wompom, which are their circulating medium in dealing with each other and with the whites, and was worth in 1660 five shillings a fathom.—T. W. Higginson, in *Harper's Magazine* for June.

Great Readers.

The girl or boy who reads the greatest number of books is not always the best informed, because they read without judgment. We know of some young people who have a strange ambition to be considered "great readers." They do not use the word "great" in reference to what they learn by reading, but in regard to the number of books and pages that they read. They are not careful as to the quality. Usually this class of readers select the poorest quality, because they can get through with it quicker. Indeed, they will sometimes boast of the rapidity with which they can read a book as though it were an occasion of honest pride to read a whole volume at one sitting. They forget that it is not the amount of reading which benefits one, but the quality and the manner in which the book is used. Some get more good from a page than others from a volume.

The family of Mrs. Stowe hold her in such reverence that some of them think she wrote the Bible. Her little grandson, at the age of five, swinging on a neighbor's gate, was reproved by his mother, who told him Mr. Smith would not like it. "I don't care for Mr. Smith," said the urchin, "nor for his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is his." "Willie," asked his mother, "do you know who wrote those words you use so?" "I don' know," was the reply: "Grandma Stowe, I s'pose."

The STANDARD *office is noted for being prompt in filling orders for job prining, which has been the means of greatly increasing its custom. We are in receipt of many letters of thanks and good wishes from outlying points for neatness in design and despatch in forwarding orders. Our business is increasing especially in fine work, which we made a specialty, having added recenly to our already large assortment of material of fashionable type, besides having one of the most rapid and perfect running job presses manufactured. We are prepared ta execute all kinds of work in Pamphlets, Circulars, Letter Heads, Note Blanks, Receipts, Business Cards, Funeral Cards, Posters, Hand Bills, Dodgers, Printed Envelopes, &c., &c. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Address all letters to*

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
STANDARD OFFICE,
Markdale, Ont.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, MAY 23RD 1883.

METHODIST UNION.

It were strange indeed if so great a movement as that which is on foot for the unification of the Methodism of this country should not meet with more or less opposition. Indeed, so accustomed have we become to look for antagonism to every thing that is good, we should be almost inclined to look doubtfully upon any great undertaking that did not encounter something of the sort. We are not surprised therefore that this great measure of denominational unification has received so much opposition, but rather that it has so little. A good deal has been written against it, it is true, and written with a certain sort of ability, too, but the paucity of argument in most of this writing has, as it appears to us, been one of its most striking characteristics. This has not been the result of any want of ability in the writers who have attempted to champion the loosing side in this controversy, but to the scantiness of the materials with which they had to work. That the weight of fact and argument was chiefly on the side of their opponents was not so much their fault as their misfortune. All that can be reasonably expected of any man is that he make the best of his opportunities, and we think that it is due to those who have written on the opposition side in this discussion to say that they have done this.

TO THE END OF HIS TETHER.

The *Advance* appears exhausted and, notwithstanding his recent prating about newspaper etiquette, now resorts to calling names. The STANDARD subscribers are too respectable a class of people to appreciate such a course, and besides, we have no inclination to stoop to such means. We were first treated with a "sounding of trumpets" high flown language, and a smattering of French, but how soon he fell to his own level, he endeavours to cast a slur on agriculturists by insinuating that we once tilled the soil. Wonder what the supposed Editor of the *Advance* decended from, was it not from the same calling, we have been informed that his parents were farmers but that this boy would not work, so they made a printers' devil out of him, and it appear he has never yet got through his apprentiship.

MAGISTRATES' COURT.

On Thursday a week ago, Wm. Scott, Dennis Hogan, and Wm. McCaskill, were up before Wm. Brown, and H. D. Irwin, J. P's., at the instance of S. L. M. Luke, complainant, charged with assault. After hearing considerable evidence, the court was adjourned till Thursday last.

On appearing again before the sme Magistrates accompanied with, Mr. James Struthers, J. P., it came out in the evidence, that Dennnis Hogan, had offered Scott $2 to catachise Mr. Luke in a summary manner for writing correspondence to Durham, of which Luke had no knowledge whatever. It appears the occurrence took place in the "Revere Hotel," as follows: D. Hogan, Called Luke in and gave him a drink while McCaskill went to arouse Scott who was sleeping, and after riling him up with "rye," got him to work to beat Luke, which he did in a treacherous manner After hearing the evidence the magistrates fined Scott $15 and costs or 30 days at hard labor; D. Hogan, for abetting the same fine, and W. McCaskill, $10 and costs or 30 days. Hogan however had, between the sittings of court, levanted for parts unknown.

On Thursday afternoon, two charges of selling liquor without license, against D. Hogan were tried before the same Magistrates, at the instance of inspector Harris, each of which were proven and the defendant fined $30 and costs.

ARTEMESIA COUNCIL.

This Council met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, Monday May 7th, present, Messrs. Christoe, Elliott, Wright, McArthur and McKee.

Minutes of April session read and approved Communication from Thos. Boland and McL Purdy, presented and read.

Accounts as follows were ordered to be paid: Jame Webster, lumber for Priceville bridge and repairing bridge on town line, $21; A. Webster nails furnished for repairing Priceville bridge, $1.68; A. R. Fawcett, printing Auditors Report. $12.

By-law No. 353 to establish deviation of road across lot 27, con. 14, on town line, Euphrasia and By law No. 354 to amend By-law No. 352, Appointing Municipal officers for 1883, were introduced and read a requisite number of times and passed.

Mr. McKee was appointed to act conjointly with the Council of Euphrasia in opening deviation on town line, established by By-law No. 353. The Clerk was directed to correspond with the Reeve of Proton to have culvert on town line opposite Lot 210 repaired, each township to pay share of cost. Messrs. Wright and McKee, were appointed a committee to have bridges on the Saugeen River which were damaged by spring freshet repaired.

Messrs. Christoe, Elliott and McArthur were appointed a committee to investigate damage done to the bridges in Priceville village, and have same repaired.

The sum of five hundred dollars was appropriated to general repairs to roads in the Township for the current year, $125 in each ward, and the councillor for each ward was appointed road commissioner for same. The above amount to include commission for expending the same.

The discussion on the introduction of a By-law to prevent animals from running at large, was postponed until the views of the ratepayers is more fully had on this subject.

Council adjourned to meet as a Court of Revision on Monday June 4th 1883, at ten o'clock.

WM. BELLAMY, Clerk

Osprey.

FIRE AT MAXWELL.

Fom a correspondent.

At one o'clock Saturday morning a small fire was observed burning the outside of the large wooden building, the front part of which was occupied by Stinson & Sharp, as a general store, and the rear as a dwelling house by Mr. Sharp and his sister.

The parties seeing the fire immediately gave the alarm, but the fire being set to the part of the building exactly opposite where the coal oil was kept, very soon come in contact with the combustible fluid and in a few moments the whole structure was in flames, Mr. Sharp and his sister narrowly escaped with their lives. And of the large stock amounting to nearly $4,000, only a few hundred dollars worth was saved.

The house of Mr. Taylor as well as the residence of Dr. Kerr, caught fire several times, and were only saved by the vigilence and energy of their friends.

Messrs. Stinson & Sharp have the sympathy of the whole community. The business done by Mr. Sharp since he took charge of the store excited the jealousy of his three rivals. The public are strongly of the opinion that the fire was the work of an incendiary.

The building and stock were partially insured, yet Stinson & Sharp are heavy loosers.

WHAT THE STANDARD WOULD LIKE TO SEE.

A fine day to-morrow, 24th.

And an immense crowd in Markdale, good order and peace through the day, and Dufferin Hall full at night.

The Revere Hotel discontinue dealing out liquor on Sunday.

A flag on every business house in town to morrow, 24th.

A saw mill built in time for the next season.

Some kind of seasonable weather.

The village inspector examine the yards as to cleanliness, and also fire prevention.

The May cold spell is all right. It is accounted for scientifically by the simultaneous and generally accelerated dissolution of the congelation in the hyperboreal regions, caused by the contiguity of the solstitial period. We are glad to know all about it, and shan't mind it at all in the future, now that the reason for it is pointed out.

For the Standard.

—IN MEMORY—

OF EFFIE, BELOVED DAUGHTER OF A. B. VADUSEN, ESQ., FLESHERTON.

Farewell, gentle, loving Effie.
You have early been called home;
And have left the mourning loved ones,
Here to weep for you alone.

Oh, may thy spirit hover near them,
When they tears of sorrow shed;
And whisper that their darling Effie,
Is safe, though numbered with the dead.

Though they would always love her,
Ever careful of her be;
Yet within their hearts they know,
She is safer Lord, with Thee.

Safe, safe within that heavenly fold,—
What joy that thought should bring;
And kneeling at her Saviour's feet,
She anthems sweet doth sing.

Death had no terror for dear Effie,
On it sweetly she could think,
Smile and calmly talk about it,
E'en when standing on its brink.

Then mourn not for your darling Effie,
Who on earth we'll see no more;
She has only crossed the river,
That we all must soon cross o'er.

Only gone a day before us,
And our time will soon draw nigh;
May we be as well prepared,
For bright mansions in the sky.

As the bright and winning Effie,
Whom we all had learned to love;
And who early found a refuge,
In that happier world above.

Oh, may we all again behold her,
In that land by sin unstained;
When the cares of life are ended,
And the crown of victory gained.

Yes, meet her in that happy land,
Where joy abounds forever;
Where death divided friends shall meet,
Yes, meet no more to sever.

T. E. B

Vandeleur, May 21st, 1883.

BIRTHS.

GUN.—In Durham, on the 15th inst., the Wife of Dr. Gun, of a son.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

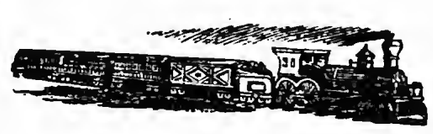
Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.96 to $0 98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 72; Oats, 42c; Butter, 15c; Eggs, 12c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.10

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 12c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.0.97 to $0.98; Spring, $1.05 to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 50c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs, 20c to 21c.



The English Church

Sunday Schools of

MARKDALE AND MAXWELL

Will have a grand excursion to Toronto on the

6th DAY OF JUNE.

Fare **$1.50** for round trip, children under 15 **60cts.**

BEAVER DALE MILL.

Lumber and shingles kept on hand, and cut to order,

Bills Filled on Short Notice,

Satisfaction given in all cases.

R. JOHNSTON, Proprietor. JAS. LACKY, Manager.

141-tf.

W. J. BELLAMY

Insurance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represented

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.				GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.				Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO		10 45	9 10
9 05	6.00	CARDWELL JUNC.		9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...		8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..		6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER		5 00	2 45
11 50	[illegible] 0	FLESHERTON		6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....		6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....		5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt. EDMUND WRAGGE. General Manager.

Court of Revision.

Township of Holland.

Notice is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision for the township of Holland, for the current year, will be held in Vogan's Hall, Holland Centre, in the said township on Monday the 28th day of May, 1883, at 10 oclock in the forenoon.

CARSON PRICE, Tp. Clerk.

Holland, May 7th, 1883. 139-41

Court of Revision.

Township of Glenelg.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the first sitting of the Court of Revision, for the Township of Glenelg, for the current year, will be held at the Town Hall in said township, on Monday the 28th day of May, 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

JAS. BROWN, Tp. Clerk.

Glenelg, May 7th, 1883. 139-41

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King. Shelburne. 129-tf.

FOR SALE.

A CHOICE CORNER LOT AT WILLIAMSFORD station with large premises suitable for store and dwelling, also stable and shed. This place was formerly occupied as a store. for which now their is a good opening, will be sold cheap, apply to James Ireton, Williamsford Station, or to Thos. Yates, Owen Sound. 139-41

Markdale Monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	May 5
Do.	.....	June 9
Do.	.....	July 7
Do.	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct. 6
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1/2 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next lot to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Rocklyn P.O.

Mansion House

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRYAN, Prop.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE hotel, and thoroughly overhauled refurnished the same, I am now prepared to receive a share of public patronage. choicest brands of liquors and cigars. Good meals at all hours. Good stabling. Markdale, 1 Feb 1883

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable property [illegible] acres; Lots 11 and 12, [illegible] West of T. and [illegible] Arthur, from the town of Markdale, [illegible] road; 70 acres [illegible] has a large [illegible] is well watered [illegible] creek; splendid [illegible] locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE. Markdale, [illegible] 1883

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mill

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill, I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Edging promptly done at shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH FOR SALE ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Lumber.

69ly. M. AKITT.

EARS FOR THE MILLION

DOCTOR CHOO'S BALSAM OF COD LIVER OIL positively restores the hearing and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is obtained from a species of small White Shark found in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON LETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows its virtues as a restorative of hearing, and was discovered by a Buddhist priest, and covered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was declared a gift from the Emperor, and became so universal, that for over 400 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case. I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

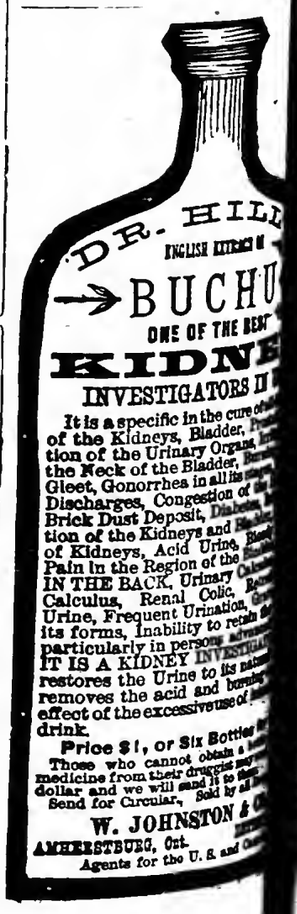
I have been greatly benefited. My deafness has received a great check, and I feel another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable. Its curative character is absolute, as has been personally tested by myself, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Dr. Choo, Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, and you will receive by return mail, what will enable you to hear like another person, whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so. See OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, remit money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & CO., late Haylock & Choo.

Sole Agents for America. 7 Dey St. 93-145.



Doll & Brown

As Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale to go into the Wholesale Jewellery Business in Toronto, and not wishing to leave Markdale altogether,) he has entered into partnership with Mr. W. BROWN, late of Flesherton, who is a practical watchmaker and jeweller of over 15 years experience, and comes with the best recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the Dominion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and all goods sold will be found as represented, or money refunded.

at

Doll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Owen Sound—Monday before Durham.
Arkendalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Shelburne—Wednesday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Seeding is well through.

We understand a planing machine will be put in the Stave Factory.

Over one hundred maple trees planted out in Markdale this spring.

The Misses Kirvan have opened a dressmaking parlor in Dunlop's brick block.

We print a day earlier this week owing to Thursday being a public holiday.

The best nature's Blood Purifier and Stomach Bitters known, sold by Smith the Barber.

Fishers should see Doll & Brown's immense assortment of fish poles, lines, hooks, baskets, &c.

Andrew Kennedy and family also Edward Fagan and family left for Sault Ste. Marie last week.

Mr. A. McIntyre has dressed his shop window in the latest style, and placed a fountain therein.

Turnip Seeds from most reliable growers, pure, fresh, and true to name at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

Hamilton's Photograph Gallery is the place to get bargains in picture frames and albums. A good assortment always on hand.

FOR SALE.—Frame house, good stable and skating rink, will sell cheap on easy terms, apply to W. F. Doll, Markdale.

Doll & Brown have had their shop front newly painted, which gives their goods in the window a very attractive appearance.

FOOT RACE.—A 100 yard foot race between Elonza Bryan and James Sproule for $50 a side is arranged to come off on the 29th of May.

The county Valuators were in this village on Thursday last, they are now in St. Vincent Township, having got through Collingwood and Euphrasia.

BEAVER DALE MILL.—This new saw and shingle mill which was built a year ago is situated on the 9th line Euphrasia, about 7 Miles from Markdale, on a good road. Mr. Johnston, the proprietor, has a good stock of logs on hand, and is prepared to supply lumber any size or length, together with first class shingles. Orders filled on short notice. Mr. James Lasky is Manager and will endeavour to give satisfaction. A report was circulated to the effect that this mill was to be closed up, we are requested to say that the report was false. Mr. Johnston the proprietor being in good financial circumstances, and owning valuable property independent of the mill.

Wm. Littlejohns left Markdale on Saturday for Sault Ste Marie.

Mr. Jenkins, of the Durham *Chronicle*, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. Geo. Rutherford of Shelburne was in town on Saturday looking after insurance business.

Doll & Brown have made a large addition to their stock, and defy competition from any source.

Mr. J. L. Brown, Artist, late of Markdale, returned on Monday, and will remain here a short time.

We are glad to say Mrs. Cæsar, wife of our esteemed Station Agent, is recovering after her late illness.

Rev. Mr. McDiarmid left on Monday to attend the district meeting which was held in Owen Sound on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Wilson Benson, formerly of this place but now of Manitowaning, stopped a few hours in Markdale last Saturday on her way home from Toronto, where she had been purchasing her spring stock of Millinery.

M. Richardson is just opening a large consignment of Canadian Cottons, purchased during the late depressed cotton market. Also Denims, Tickings, Shirtings, Grey and White Cottons at greatly reduced prices.

Our Photographer, Mr. Hamilton has secured the services of a first class artist from London, those who are in need of anything in this line, can depend on having superfine work done at the Markdale Photo. Gallery.

The Hanover *Post* has changed hands, the proprietor sold his plant and good will to Mr. S. G. Ketchum a young man, and practical printer, there is already an improvement in the *Post*, we wish him success in the undertaking.

FIRE IN OWEN SOUND.—On Friday night last, the livery stables of Geo. D. Scagel were burned together with ten of his best horses, the fire is supposed to have originated from a lamp exploding, we have not yet learned whether there was any insurance, or to what extent.

T. F. Brown, L. D. S. of Woodstock, will be in Markdale after May 24th for 3 weeks. Parties wishing first class dental work at reasonable prices, will be carefully attended to Gold filling a specialty, satisfaction given Office at Doll & Brown's Jewellery store.

A Through Canadian Express line to Manitoba has been opened via the T. G. & B. R. to Owen Sound, thence by steamer to Thunder Bay, and thence over the Canada Pacific Railway to all points in the North-West. This will prove a boon to parties sending parcels to their friends as it will be subject to no Customs Officers, route shorter and expense less.

The American Agriculturist for June is on our table, and contains its usual amount of useful information, instead of twelve copies, we consider each single number worth the subscription price to farmers or mechanics. it contains over 40 pages, each of which contains valuable information to all. Subscription $1.50 per year. Orange Judd Co., 751 Broadway, N. Y.

The following is the list of appointments in Huron District made at the recent M. E.C onference:—J. B. Aylesworth, Presiding Elder. Kincardine, D. H. Scarrow; Palmerston and Listowell, W. Attawell; Mt. Forest, B. L. Hutton; Glen Eden, T. C. Bell; Teeswater, J. W. Sanderson; Orangeville, G. Stark; Meaford and Euphrasia, J. Vickery and one to be sent; Thornbury, W. Priniett; Honeywood, one to be sent; Eramosa, J. H. Watts; Garafraxa, F. W. Smith; Shelburne, J. T. Durke; Hanover, one to be sent; Invermay, W. F. Ferrier; Creemore, R. Carson.—*Grey Review.*

The fourth quarterly business meeting of the C. M. Church, Markdale, was held in the vestry on Monday the 14th inst. There was a full attendance and the business transacted with great harmony and satisfaction. The ministers salary was made up in full, There is a sincere feeling of regret at having to part with the Pastor, Rev. Mr. McDiarmid, his alotted three year being almost terminated, his ability in the pulpit, and broad Christian spirit, his business tact in regard to the legal and financial affairs of the circuit, and his genial off-handed manner together with that of his amiable wife, in visiting, and other social intercourse, has created for him a strong attachment on the part of his congregation, and a high respect by all. The board passed a resolution to have a financial statement printed showing the contributions of each individual who has given towards the various funds, and the expenditure of the same.

Oh how sweet McIntyre's sweets are.

For Apples, Oranges, &c., call at Mrs. Hollingshead's.

D. Creasor, Esq., Barrister, of Owen Sound was in town last week.

Remember the Bazaar in Dufferin Hall, all day to-morrow, 24th.

The Wiarton *Echo* has an article last week under date of May 41st.

A number of fast horses have already arrived for the races here tomorrow.

Mr. T. Browne, of London, brother of J. L. Browne, Artist, gave us a call on Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Wilson, left on Tuesday for Mount Forest to attend a meeting of the Presbytery.

Glance at McIntyre's window as you pass, and if you don't see what you want, step in and get it.

MAKE NO MISTAKE, but get a pair of Doll & Brown's "Imported" Spectacles and have your sight restored.

We acknowledge with thanks receipt of $1 for subscription to STANDARD for 1883, for D. McNicoll, Ridgely, Maryland.

Mr. Bryan, of the Mansion House, has erected 125 feet of shed, and added a large stable for the accommodation of the public.

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, don't forget to call at McIntyre's and secure your provisions, fruits and candies, for the 24th.

Mr. Mullarky has 1,100 butter tubs finished and has timber on hand for two thousand more which will be manufactured this season.

The construction of the bridge over the river at Sault Ste Marie is nearly assured. The bridge will be 3,900 feet long, and cost about $850,000.

An exchange gets off the following:—The spring of this spring doesn't appear to spring as fast as the spring of last spring sprang when it sprung.

Monday the 14th was a religious holiday among the German residents. A number were immersed in the river near Mr. P. Knechtel's saw mill at Hanover.

The Editor of the *Advance* does not appear to be an early riser as he seems quite astonished to hear of frost being on the fences in Markdale about the middle of May.

The traffic returns of the Toronto, Grey, & Bruce Railway for the week ending May 5th were $10,121,88 against $6,849,36 in the corresponing week of 1882, an increase of $3,272,-52.

A sudden rush of water caused by heavy rain has caused Deadwood River, Dakota, to rise and sweep away several mining cities built upon its banks. The loss amounts to millions.

They may all blow about their goods, but be sure and call at McIntyre's for the staff of life, Flour, Potatoes, Pork and Fruit of all kinds, a complete stock of Groceries and any quantity of the finest brands of Liquors.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says the Marquis of Lansdowne has accepted the Canadian viceroyalty, and will probably sail for Canada in October. The *News* confirms the report of the appointment of the Marquis of Lansdowne to the Governor-Generalship of Canada.

Messrs. Mullarky and McNea have built a boat which they expect to launch to-day, it will sail this season on the Northern Lakes, the proprietors christened it yesterday, but owing to the snow storm there was a small attendance, her name "Dauntless."

We are very much pleased to learn that Mr. Henry Wilson, who has been very ill with inflammation of the lungs and pleurisy, is recovering, and will, we hope, shortly be up, and in his wonted health. Mr. Wilson is not very widely known being a quiet unassuming person, but he is very highly respected by all who know him.

Your correspondent read to-day in the last issue of the JOURNAL with feelings of deep regret of the death of on excellent lady, the sincere, though indulgent, friend of his boyhood, and his firm and earnest adviser in later years. I refer to the late Mrs. James Douglass of Lansdowne. All the old Lansdowne boys—and there are many of them in Gananoque—must remember this good lady, her kindness, her straightforwardness, her industry, her economy, her earnest advocacy of all that is noble and good, her vehement denunciation of all that was base and evil. She was typical of the good woman, and her death will cause a blank in the neighborhood in which she dwelt.—*Gananoque Journal.*

[The above was a brother's wife of Mr. Wm. Douglas of this place, also of Samuel, Walter and Richard of Euphrasia, and Artemesia Townships.—Ed.]

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

EVENING EXRESS TRAINS will run in direct connection with the Palace Steamships the "Spartan," "Africa" and "Magnet" of the Owen Sound Steam Ship Line which leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY and THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie and all intermediate Ports, and every TUESDAY and SATURDAY for Lake Superior Ports, connecting at Thunder Bay with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Manitoba and all points in the Canadian Northwest.

Saturdays steamers run direct to Thunder Bay, and those travelling by this trip and route will reach Winnipeg as fast as by the all train route, and at rates very much lower.

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT should consign via the Owen Sound S. S. Line.

For rates and all other information apply to any of the agents of the Owen Sound S. S. Line, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, or to

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent. Toronto, April 20, 1883.

ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.

CANADA - TO - THE - FRONT.

Still Victorious.

IMMENSE MAJORITY IN FAVOR OF THE

Williams Sewing Machine.

A PRIZE AT EVERY EXHIBITION HELD IN CANADA IN 1881 AND 1882, AT WHICH PRIZES WERE GIVEN.

First prizes and Diplomas were awarded the Williams' Machines in 1882 at the Exhibitions held at the following places in Canada:—Truro, N.S.; Antigonish, N.S.; Hamilton, Ont.; Belleville, Ont.; Waterford, Ont.; Simcoe, Ont.

These celebrated Machines, bearing the Manufacturer's Trade Mark, are fully warranted, may be purchased all over the world.

Over 100,000 of these Machines are now in use in Canada, which of itself is the best guarantee of their merit.

C. TREADGOLD, Agent, Markdale, and also for the celebrated Bell Organ. The Dominion Organ supplied. Sewing machine oil kept for sale.

C. TREADGOLD, - - MARKDALE, P.O.

AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil. [and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand.
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.*

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THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolness of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE, MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞ Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

—o—

Chopping done every Working day,

—o—

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

125-151

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarneSS EstablishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE. TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 20, 1882. 80-1y.

THE MAN IN POSSESSION.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

"Now, Martha," I said, "I am extremely obliged to you for all you have done; and depend upon it, you shall not be forgotten. But I must have the loan of that bonnet and shawl for a little while;" removing the one from her head and the other from her shoulders. "It's no use to resist, old lady! A wilful man must have his way, and so you may as well be quiet. Now, sit down again in that chair, and don't stir unless I bid you, for time is precious. 'Pon my word, Miss Wintock, that bonnet becomes you as well as it does Martha;" placing it upon her head. "Rather a left-handed compliment to you, though. There; tuck up your hair safely out of sight in the crown; don't show any of it on any account. Now for the shawl; close up to the throat—so. Here's a pin. That will do admirably. I declare I should not know you from Martha herself at a yard's distance, if I did not see your features. Now, Martha, old girl, I'm just going to lock you in this room a little while—only a little while, you know, for I will leave the door on the landing open. Benetti will be sure to find you by-and-by: as, if you don't make your appearance below, he will no doubt seek you here, guessing that something has happened. Nay, Martha," as she rose from her seat in great trepidation; "I don't wish to do anything ungentlemanly. I do not at all fear your giving an alarm from the window; it is too strongly barred for you to force it. You wouldn't like to take Miss Wintock's place," pointing to the pallet from which I had released her. "Very well. Then keep quite, and no harm will come to you of this. You can tell Mr. Wintock that you were overcome by stratagem and force, if you like, We will leave you the light, as we can do better without it."

The hint was sufficient. Perhaps, too, in her heart the old creature might not be unwilling that her charge should escape. Before I had done speaking, Miss Wintock and I were out in the long corridor. The door was locked on old Martha; while Miss Wintock carried the dish and cover, to enable her to impersonate Martha as faithfully as possible.

"Now for it once again," I said to my companion; "and I trust with better luck. But you must be as cool as you can, and keep your wits about you. A hitch now will spoil all; for I fear this is your last and only chance. Whenever you feel inclined to faint, think of your liberty or a lunatic asylum."

"Do not fear me," she whispered, "I will do my utmost or perish in the attempt. They shall not tear me from you a second time."

"Very good. Be as quick as you can, till we reach the last turn at the bottom of the stairs. Then, if the coast is clear, I will go forward and reconnoitre."

Hurriedly whispering these and other hints, I led her to the turn of the stairs, and then went forward by myself. A few seconds afterwards, Martha's double came limping down and along the passage into the scullery as directed. The impersonation was excellent and complete, and but for the serious stake at issue, I could have laughed outright. However, this was no time for indulgence in levity, but for nerve, watchfulness and action.

The outer door of the kitchen passage stood open. Benetti usually left it so when he went to get the horses and vehicle ready for his masters. I stole softly towards it, to get a bird's-eye view of what might be going on without, endeavoring the while to arrange some definite plan of proceeding. A rapid glance informed me that the elder Wintock had not yet departed. The gig, with the fine high-bred mare he was accustomed to drive, still stood in the yard. The animal was a noble specimen, of great strength, speed and spirit; but would stand as quietly as a lamb in the Hall-yard while awaiting its master's pleasure, though it required a strong hand to hold the ribbons once upon the road. Benetti was busily engaged in the stable saddling and bridling Mr. George Wintock's horse. I could hear his "Whoa, Dandy!" and other ejaculations less amiable, in his broken English, as the animal seemed to be giving him some trouble. In another few minutes he would bring him out into the yard equipped ready for his rider.

Instantaneously an idea whizzed through my brain like a flash of light, upsetting whatever of scheme or intention I might have already formed. In a second I was at the scullery-door. "Whist! Now—quick. Here; take my arm. Jump into the gig the instant you reach it. Trust to me for the rest."

Miss Wintock looked up at me in wonderment, but immediately obeyed.

Out at the open door and across the yard with Miss Wintock on my arm. "In with you, miss; quickly, for dear life!"

She needed no second admonition, but half lifted by me, sprang nimbly into the vehicle. I was about to follow; but as ill-luck would have it, we were not to get away so easily. The mare, hearing our footsteps, had begun to paw the ground, impatient of delay; and the face of Benetti immediately appeared in the stable-door. Probably he thought his master had come out, and might require his services.

I should have been unconscious of the fact; but in stepping into the gig, Miss Wintock slightly turned her head and caught sight of the Italian's swarthy visage. Her short suppressed cry and eager finger at once pointed out to me the cause of her terror. Benetti comprehended the state of affairs at the first glance, and with a fierce whoop, came rushing at full speed to seize the mare's head. There was not time for me to mount. Stepping forward a pace or two, and exerting my utmost strength, I dealt him a buffet which fairly balanced that which he had dealt me at the Hall door, followed up by a kick on the shins, as he staggered backward and fell, literally yelling with agony. The mare snorted and began to move. Snatching the reins, I sprang into the gig; and had just cleared the yard when George Wintock came rushing out to learn the cause of the disturbance.

CHAPTER IV.

We started off as for dear life. At first, the mare shied a little, and seemed inclined to be troublesome. But she found that it was a practised hand that held the reins, and resigned herself to obedience accordingly. Instead of driving down the avenue to the gate which led into the village, and which was only about three hundred yards from the house, I turned off sharply on leaving the yard, and chose the gravel-road which, leading to the principal entrance of the mansion, passed on through the entire breadth of the park to another gate on the far side of it, and which opened into the high-road. By adopting this course, the odds were considerably in my favor, for I hoped to reach the park gate and emerge into the high-road before any one could start in pursuit. Once fairly on the road, I could try the mettle of the mare. If, unfortunately, we should be overtaken, and it came to a close fight—which I scarcely doubted—the farther we were from Briteleigh Hall the better, and the greater chance I should have of dividing our pursuers and grappling with them singly. Of one thing I was certain, and it rendered me sanguine of success—as Mr. Wintock only kept two horses beside the mare, only two mounted horsemen could follow. He would not try a vehicle; for his others were heavier than the gig, and would place our pursuers at a great disadvantage.

"Soho, soho, lass!—steady!" as the mare, being fresh from the stable, began to lay her ears back and to address herself to her work. It was with difficulty that I could restrain her from dashing off at full speed, We should require her utmost by-and-by. I did not wish to wind my animal at starting, but to husband her strength for a long pull.

Steadily across the park at a sharp trot. The gate is reached. Throwing the reins to Miss Wintock, I leap down, unbar the gate, and lead the mare through. Up again, and off, but rather faster than before, though I still held the mare in check, for I could see there was a heavy drag for her up a long steep hill a few miles distant. If we can only reach its summit, we will then be not more than a dozen miles from Raleigh station, whence we can reach the metropolis. It is a trying task for the mare; but she must and shall do it. Miss Wintock had scarcely spoken since our exit from the Hall, seeming fearful of distracting my attention, but evidently in a state of great excitement; and every sense is on the alert, for she looks back repeatedly and earnestly through the looming darkness, and starts nervously at the slightest sound.

The foot of the hill is gained. It is a much heavier drag for the mare than I had anticipated, for the road on this part has lately been gravelled, and with a vehicle behind and two persons in it, no animal can fairly be expected to ascend it at full trot. Suddenly, Miss Wintocks grasps my arm. "Listen! They are already on our track!"

I turn my head. The sharp percussive ring of horses' hoofs strikes faintly on my ear. We are pursued, and by more than one person; there are at least two on our trail, and they are following us at full speed. No doubt the Wintock have saddled the extra horse, and will leave untried no means, fair or foul, to regain their captive.

The mare toils and pants as the steep acclivity begins to tell upon her powers. It is brutal to give her the whip, but it must be done. She must strain every muscle to the utmost, even though I feel that I am doing the plucky animal a gross injustice.

We are more than half way up the hill, and the remainder is not nearly so steep; in fact, simply a gentle rise. With a snort, a proud toss of her flowing mane, and a loud neigh of defiance, she pricks up her ears and increases her speed. She has caught the clatter of the rattling hoofs behind, and, with the instinct and emulation of all spirited animals, is determined not to be distanced. Gallant creature! Not another stroke with the whip, if I have to fight our battle out on foot on the road. Indeed, there is no occasion; on gaining the ridge of the hill she has bolted. The foam is frothing and dripping in fleeces from her bit; the wheels are whirling with a fierceness that renders us dizzy. I can hear and feel the strain upon the shafts as her iron-clad heels dash the sparks from the flints on the road, and every instant expect them to snap like rotten tow. Will the axles hold and the springs stand? The friction is enough to make tires and spokes fly asunder.

The moon is just rising above the horizon. By her light we can discern two mounted riders coming on behind at a great pace; one is considerably in advance of the other. No doubt they are the Wintocks. They are gaining rapidly upon us. Ah! the foremost is Mr. George. I recognize the horse also; it is the swift supple bay he usually rides, and which is more than a match for the mare at any time, much more so with a vehicle and two persons behind her. There is no hope for it, and we cannot escape an encounter.

How furiously our pursuers ride! George Wintock is within a hundred yards. I fancy I can see by the light of the moon that his visage is ghastly with passion. I can see his coadjutor strike the rowels fiercely into the flanks of his charger, in order to come up with him. The mare is getting over her pet, and is slackening her speed. I tighten my grasp on the reins and speak coaxingly to her. She is under command and well in hand. Shall we pull up at once and do battle? No we will hold on till the last minute.

The foremost rider is close upon us; the second is not far behind. With loud imprecations, they shout to us to stop. I glance at my companion. The cool night air and the hope of escape have wrought wonders; the stern, almost fierce light on those lustrous eyes reassures me.

"Can you take the reins for a minute?"

She stretches out her delicate fingers by way of reply.

"Pull evenly and not too tightly. Keep her in the middle of the road, if you can. Be cool, and let her go her own pace."

"Draw up, or you're a dead man!"

I turned. George Wintock was within a yard of me, his hunting-whip raised, the heavy handle about to descend upon my skull. Springing to my feet and balancing myself as best I might, I poised the gig-whip, parrying his blow and keeping him at bay. Finding that I had the longer weapon, he immediately changed his tactics for a dastardly mode of attack, of which no man, let alone a sportsman, who is supposed to love his horse, could ever possibly be guilty. Spurring his steed, he rode past me to the mare's head, and raising himself in the stirrups, aimed a crushing blow just behind the ears, intending to fell her to the ground, in which case we should in the melee have been at his mercy. It was well meant; but at the critical instant the animal swerved slightly, so as to evade its full force. It was, however, sufficiently powerful to make her stumble and sink almost on her knees. But the ruffian had for once reckoned without his host. He was within reach of my whip-handle, and, as the mare rose, I, wrought to a pitch of desperation by our position, and incensed by his cowardly and brutal act, swung the but-end with resistless sweep, striking him on the side of the head, breaking the whip-handle into several pieces, and hurling him headlong against the bank by the roadside. I had the satisfaction of seeing his horse gallop riderless away.

A shriek burst from Miss Wintock, and I clutched the reins. It was high time, for the poor mare, mad with agony, was up on her hind-legs, fighting with her fore-feet in the air, For a second it seemed as if we should topple over; the next, she was staggering from side to side like a drunken man. Mechanically, I drew one of my small pistols—in my excitement I had till that moment entirely forgotten them.

"Keep off, sir!—keep off, as you value your life!" I shouted at the elder Wintock, for he was close upon us.

His reply was a torrent of imprecations and threats.

"Give it to me!—You attend to the mare," cried the heroic girl as she snatched the pistol quickly from my hand. "I know how to use it, and will not be retaken alive!"

In truth, there was full occupation for both my hands, as momentarily I expected the poor animal to fall in her flurry. It was as much as I could do to keep her on her legs.

Encumbered with the mare, there was no chance of defending myself in the gig. I was about to pull up short, jump into the road, and face the enemy on foot, when a heavy blow from the butt-end of Mr. Wintock's whip across the back of the head struck me from my seat. Had I not let go the reins with one hand and caught at the side of the gig, I should have fallen on the mare's back. As it was, I slipped sideways to the bottom of the gig, leaning powerless against the splashboard. The mare gave a lurch, and was nearly down, but with a struggle recovered her footing. Mr. Wintock's arm was raised to repeat the blow. Suddenly there was a vivid flash and a loud report. Miss Wintock had fired straight at our assailant, who on the instant had pulled up short, so that the ball struck the animal instead of the man! Stung with the wound, alarmed with the noise, it uttered a loud snort, bounded aside, galloped a short distance, and then fell, Mr. Wintock narrowly escaped being crushed as it stumbled and rolled upon the ground.

The report of the pistol startled the mare, and seemed to arouse her failing energies. Pricking up her ears, she shook herself till the harness rattled again; then started forward at a brisk pace, though not nearly so fast as before. The Wintocks had got the worst of the encounter. Yet our plight was but a sorry one. I could scarcely keep my seat in the gig, from the effects of the blow, which had almost stunned me. My wound, too, bled profusely, saturating Miss Wintock's white kerchief, which, as we rode along, she had contrived to bind around my head, in spite of her own nervous agitation.

We had gained the level road and our progress was easier. But the mare had been cruelly used, and it was evident would not stand a long journey without rest. The station was still many miles distant. In her present state, she must knock up long ere we could reach it. Indeed, I was far from feeling sure that I could myself hold out during such a journey. There was, too, just a chance that Mr. Wintock, being well acquainted with the locality, might, by misrepresenting the case, or by bribery, or by an admixture of both, procure fresh horses and aid without returning to Briteleigh Hall, and then recommence the pursuit. It was an ugly fact—I had literally stolen his mare and gig. I had also eloped with his ward; for so he might term it, though she was no longer a minor. These, on the face of things, were plausible pretexts by which he might almost command assistance from any reasonable person. Before us stretched a long dreary common, which we must cross. There might be other dangers, from tramps or from gangs of gipsies, who not unfrequently encamped in that locality. In my present state I could be but of little use to my fair companion as a defender.

Miss Wintock seemed to share my unspoken thoughts. Turning to me, she said, "Mr. Meredith you have been brought into sad trouble on my account. It would have been better, perhaps, for you to have left me to my fate."

"My dear young lady, do not pain me by indulging such a thought for a moment. If occasion demanded it, I would gladly do the same again. The risk to me is nothing. I only wish I could see my way clearly what to do next for the best. But I confess myself totally at a loss," I spoke faintly and despondingly.

"Can we not seek shelter for a while, at least at the first inn we happen upon? Your wound could be looked to, and the mare might rest a little."

"I fear that would not do. The Wintocks, knowing that we are on the high-road, will probably guess that we shall make all haste to the metropolis. Depend upon it, they will not part with you without another effort. It is now getting very late. If we stop at all, we must put up till the morning; for I do not see how we could start again from a strange inn till early dawn. No doubt our pursuers will make every inquiry in following us, and will be quickly on our track. What if they should overtake us, and give me in charge to the constable for stealing the horse and gig? Not that I care for myself; but you would be left without a protector, and entirely at their mercy. And yet I fear that I could do but little in that way just now. Indeed, I am at my wits' end; for it is plain that we cannot travel much farther in our present plight."

"Then why not leave the high-road at once? See! there are lights in that valley yonder to the left; and there is a turning a little farther on, which apparently leads that way. Let us try it. Possibly, we may find a safe refuge. They will not dream that we dare stay so near the Hall. If they hunt for us at all, it will be farther away."

The suggestion struck me as a capital one; and in fact there seemed to be no alternative. "Good!" I said; "very good! A lady's wit excels a man's invention, any time." So saying, I turned the mare's head, and leaving the high-road across the common, drove steadily down to the spot where the lights appeared.

At about two miles' distance we found a scattered village. The lights we had seen were reflected as from the windows of the only inn in the place. The house was just about to be closed for the night; for the one or two who always stay to the latest minute to drain an extra glass, were departing, some of them with rather an unsteady gait. Ringing the yard-bell, I gave the mare and gig into the sleepy hostler's keeping, and, with Miss Wintock on my arm, walked into the house. Boniface was seated in the bar-parlor, taking it very easily. Making myself quite at home, I handed my companion to a chair and called for refreshments. While he was serving us, I said: "Landlord, I want a sleeping apartment for this young lady."

The fellow was a mere clod, sheepish, carroty-haired and bloated; apparently a good-tempered kind of calf, yet sufficiently astute where his own interests were concerned. He eyed us both for a moment very suspiciously. Truly, neither of us cut a respectable figure. Miss Wintock in her plain dark dress, surmounted by old Martha's horridly antiquated bonnet and threadbare shawl; and I with my wounded head bound up in a bloodstained handkerchief. There was sufficient reason for the man's distrust. "Very sorry, sir!—very sorry, indeed! can't have it. Never let beds to strange folks this time o' night."

"Well, but my good man, you see——" I commenced remonstrating.

He gruffly cut my speech short. "Nos! I doan't, and I doan't want to. You can't have any beds here; and that's flat."

Just then the landlady entered the room. She seemed to be rather a genteel sort of person compared with her spouse, and to be about retiring to rest. I at once appealed to her.

"Madam, I was requesting the landlord to oblige me with a night's accommodation for this young lady. We have been attacked on the road, and compelled to turn out of our way; and we cannot possibly reach our destination to-night. I am agreeable to make any shift myself—a shakedown in your hay-loft, or a stretch on the settle by the fire here. Put me anywhere you please, so that you make the lady comfortable. You have our mare in the stable and gig in the yard: put them under lock and key as security, if you like. We are willing to pay to the full any reasonable charge as well, in advance. What more can you require?" As I spoke, I took out my purse, not very heavily lined, truly, but sufficiently so for present need. Money Miss Wintock had none.

The landlady glanced suspiciously at Miss Wintock. She could not make her out at all. Her costume was decidedly not that of a lady; but the word "attacked" awakened her curiosity.

"Deary me! attacked by them tramps. I am glad they did not rob you, for I see you have still your purse. How did you manage to get away from them?" And then she hurriedly proceeded with a string of eager questions, scarcely waiting for a reply.

"She is really a lady born and bred," I interrupted. "You surely will not turn her out again into the road at this time of the night!"

"But I cannot understand why a *lady* should come abroad in such a dress as that," she replied sarcastically; while she spoke an idea seemed to force it way into her mind, and she archly added, "unless it is a runaway match. In that case, my husband and I would rather have nothing to do with it. We might get into trouble."

"I sh'ud think not—I sh'ud think not! No runaway folks in Bob Simpson's house, if he knows it. Come, young people, you must go fudder; we can't have folks like you here," blurted out the landlord, moving from the room, and calling to the hostler, "Ben, put that 'ere mare in agen; lady 'and gen'l'man 's a-goin' on."

I was about to remonstrate further and more strongly; but Miss Wintock rose indignantly to her feet. Hitherto, her natural shyness, combined with the false and very unpleasant position in which she was placed, had kept her silent. Unpinning the old shawl, and raising the hideous bonnet, she shook her glossy black hair until it hung down in clustering masses on her shoulders. "Yes, landlord, I am a lady—though you seem to doubt it—and a very shamefully oppressed and injured one. I am not compelled to enlighten a stranger respecting my private affairs; but this gentleman has just risked his life in my service. You see he is not in a fit state to drive me on to the next town, even if it were not so late. I beg of you as a man—if you have any manhood in you—and for humanity's sake, to accede to his request. I pledge you my word, my honor as a lady," she continued proudly and passionately, and with a short scornful laugh, "that you incur no risk. We are not burglars, that you should dread us so."

The moment Miss Wintock threw aside her bonnet and began to speak, the landlady fixed upon her an earnest and scrutinizing look, bending forward with parted lips and scanning her features narrowly. "Why—surely—can it be?" she exclaimed in wonderment, eagerly seezing the lady by both hands—"Why, Bob, 'tis Miss Wintock, as I'm alive! Don't you remember my dear young mistress, that used to be at the Hall? Oh! my dear young lady, who could have dreamed of seeing you in such a pickle! Whatever has happened? Where have you been so long? They said you left the Hall and went abroad, after your poor pa's death. Stay here! Yes; that you shall—for a twelve month if you like, and have the best bed in the house too."

The sudden outburst of the landlady took Miss Wintock by surprise, and the warm-hearted creature rattled on in such voluble style as to admit of no reply.

Bob Simpson had returned to the bar-parlor, after bawling out his orders to the hostler from the passage, and had stood as if stupified during Miss Wintock's transformation and passionate appeal. It was more than his limited stock of brains could cope with. He had half turned away again, possibly with the intention of hastening the hostler's movements. But his wife's exclamations brought him to a sudden halt, and he remained staring and gaping with open mouth, as the mutual recognition took place, Mrs. Simpson, in her delight almost forcing Miss Wintock back into the [illegible] from which she had risen.

"Eh! What? Bless me! Miss Wintock! Jump 'o my wig, who'd ha' thought it! How d'ye do, miss? Glad to see ye, miss, thank'ee kindly;" and he took her hand in his great rough, clumsy one and moved it up and down, as if he were applying a pump-handle. Off he started into the passage and to the back-door which led into the yard. "Ben!" he shouted, "take that 'ere mare out agen. Gie her a rub down and feed her well. Lady and gen'l'man ain't a-goin' on agen."

It was a lucky hit our turning off the high-road, for the landlady proved to have been an attached servant of Miss Wintock's parents, who had lived with them first when quite a girl, had grown to womanhood in their service, and afterward married a comfortable though not very intelligent partner. The numerous kindnesses she had received from her dear young mistress as she still fondly termed her, and whose special attendent she had been, now bore grateful fruit; and she was most assiduous in her kind attentions to us both, though it was evident that her curiosity was excited to the highest pitch by Miss Wintock's sudden appearance at such a place, alone, in such company as mine, and above all in such strange attire.

"Ye're safe housed for the rest o' the night, miss, at least," said our host, as, raising his glass to drink the young lady's health in good health, he glanced up to the old-fashioned blunderbus suspended over the mantle-piece, and to which was appended a card with "Loaded" inscribed upon it in legible characters. "I sh'ud like to see a little half-dozen on 'em try to git you out of Bob Simpson's house! I'd make 'em—make 'em——" But here the action of his brain did not keep pace with the warmth of his feelings, and he was at a loss for a simile. "Ah!" he blurted out at last, "I'd make every one on 'em grin like a monkey with his head on a chopping block."

"Bravo! my worthy friend; you're a Briton to the bone," I replied, grasping his hand. "Once safe in London we do not fear. It is the getting there. I don't think it like we shall be traced till daylight. Then no doubt the Wintocks will be on the alert, and scour the neighborhood far and near. A thousand unlucky chances may happen to bring us together; or they may even now have procured fresh horses and proceeded to Raleigh, and intercept us when we arrive in the morning, as we enter the suburbs."

"Now, listen to me a minute, Bob," interrupted his better-half. "It is only [illegible] miles across the country by the byroads to Slowham station. [This I did not precisely know.] The train passes through on its way to London about eight in the morning. I will lend Mis Wintock another dress and a bonnet and cloak. You let Mr. Meredith have your loose greatcoat, and the [illegible] brimmed low-crowned hat you drove to market in. It is too large for him; but I can easily pad it. Ralph shall drive the pony and cart over with them the first thing in the morning, so as to be in good time. He needs to know nothing. As soon as they are fairly on the road, let Ben start with the mare and gig for Briteleigh Hall. It won't do for them to be found on the premises; that might get us into an awkward mess. Should he meet any of the Wintocks' people on the road, he can speak the truth, and say that a lady and gentleman left them here to-night, desiring the mare to be sent back in the morning. And if they let him drive them on to the Hall, and leave them in the yard with the same message. To-morrow being market day, he is sure to get a lift part of the way back at any rate."

Shortly after settling our plan of action we retired to our several rooms, but only for a short space, for we were astir again before daylight. Bob and his spouse insisted upon giving up their bed to Miss Wintock whilst I lay down in a spare one.

Punctual to the minute agreed upon, Ralph was at the inn-door with the pony and cart; and we took a grateful and affectionate leave of our host and hostess. We reached Slowham just in time to catch the train, and by noon we were safe within the precincts of the metropolis.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Scraps from Dublin.

It was nearly midnight, one lovely moonlight night, in Stoneybatter. A group of corner boys were lingering near a public house, although half an hour had elapsed since the closing time. A window in a basement house close by opened, and a night-capped head protruded itself over the sill. "Johnny! Johnny!" hailed a voice. No answer.

"Johnny," said one of the group, on hearing the summons repeated, "don't ye hear the mother callin' ye?"

"Johnny!" wailed the maternal voice again, "what are ye doin' down there in the street this hour ov the night?"

"Luckin' at the mune," answered Johnny, "as 'tis knolledge ye want."

"Lave the mune alone, an come in to supper."

"Arrah, go in to bed out of that. Who's layin' a finger on the mune?"

Two sweeps were sitting on the curbstone in Dorset lane, having just completed a job. The wife of one came up with a half loaf and a quarter of butter on a dock leaf. She broke the loaf across and sawed the butter in half with her hand. Each took his piece and began to spread the butter. Her husband worked his well in with his thumb. By the time the butter was laid on to his satisfaction it was more like marine store than like butter. It was mottled, gray, and spotted. He bit away contentedly. Presently he came upon a hair. He spitefully plucked it out and held it close to his wife's face. "Luck a that, Johanna! Luck at that!" he roared. "An' you knowin' I would rather meet the divil nor a hair in me butther!"

In removing an old stump from a field James Hubbard of Middletown, N. Y., unearthed a nest of adders, and killed thirteen.

Coal tar sugar is the latest discovery. Its chief advantage over other sugar is its superior sweetness.

PHOTOGRAPHING ON FLESH.

Artisan Veteran at the Camera Says It is Possible, but not Satisfactory.

... of photographic art is re... claimed that by this process ... likeness of any object can be ... the human cuticle, and that, ... barous method of tattooing, ... very rapid, accurate, cheap, ... idea, for instance, ... stock in making the ... having with one an ... the person, of any object ... relative, a favourite ... is certainly a very ... to those without ... such a discovery would ... as affording a chance to ... with them a reminder of ... their houses, lands, ships, ...

... very pretty," said Mr. ... a veteran operator at one of ... the establishments, "but ... in it. I've been staining ... for nearly thirty years ... have yet to learn of any ... in my experience out on ... that, outside of tattooing, ... will last longer than any ... There was once a ... Blue Man, who took ... for fits which perman... color of his skin, but ... I know of. Now, I ... imprint on your skin, ... there's a good deal ... business not compre... But, after all, ... the light of the ... silver which ... ternally for the real ...

... ture on the side of ... skin, and perhaps ... peel off as fast as ... fact, a picture ... skin where it is ... will on the expos... the body con... peration when over... a deadly enemy to ... objection to this ... graphic art is ... on your hand, for ... chest, or back, ... your entire body, ... position. You ... imprint of a ... hand when open, ... imprint, of course, ... same as those ... trees you see ... Way, in order to ... have even to cut ... way. All paper ... cut in one way ... made to look fat ... to cut ear paper ... ing.

SNAKE STORIES.

... Advertiser, the ... crown with ...

... snake and a ... the rattler ... owed that its ...

... is killing the ... Texas. The ... to the body of the ... head. Their legs ... fangs.

... was killed re... C. M. Bozeman, ... was an inch ... added a chicken's ... the snake's body ... the end of the tail. ... battle near ... four feet long, ... they charged ... other. The contest ... when one of the ... his antagonist in ...

... negro killed a ... and gave it to a ... behind his buggy ... the snake tied to ... morning found the ... it, having ...

... ledge of rocks near ... day, John Lacy ... snakes, of which ... one tried to get ... recklessly seized it by ... snapping its head ... too quick for him, ... the hand. Lacy's ... with whiskey, and ... physicians, but it is ...

... St. Louis county, ... was walking beside ... a hissing sound at... a snake whose head ... along on a level ... the lower portion of ... rustling among the ... The snake's eyes ... its tongue shot in ... Mr. Clayton was ... stick, but the reptile ... hissing that he decm... attempt to dispatch him ... than a fence rail. ... Mr. Clayton returned ... On the far side of the ..., awaiting the attack ... to spring over and ... fangs in Mr. Clayton's ... At this moment a ... the reptile's attention ... Mr. Clayton to get in a ... that broke the vertebra ... from the head. The ... lifeless coil on the ground, ...

... known, sir, whether ... bore the character of a ... mendacious statements?" ... "Well, I cannot say that his ... a matter of history, but—" ... on his writings sir, would ... be depended upon?" Ex... "Oh, yes—certainly—I should. ... Pupil:—"Well, in that ... don't you think we might accept ... without further discussion?"

An Engineer's Strange Experience.

Last week, while the big ninety-ton engine was filling her tank at the depot, a *Journal* reporter and Engineer Dirting had the following conversation:

"Did you ever take a train up the Tehachapi grade at night—I mean since the horrible accident?" asked the reporter.

"Yes. I made a trip over that part of the rode the last time I was down," replied the engineer, "and, so help me God, I never want to see another sight like the one I witnessed that night."

"What did you see, if I may ask?"

"Well, I don't like to talk about such things, for I'm different from most of my brethern, and don't believe that spirits visit the earth, but what I saw that night almost convinced me that they do on some occasions. I had had a very hard day's work, and the night was one of the most fearful that I ever saw on the mountain, and I've been over the road more than a thousand times. Well, just as we were passing where the cars jumped the track, my fireman—the young man in the cab now—called my attention to a man lying on the track only a short distance ahead. It was only a moment's work to stop the engine—we didn't have a train. The cowcatcher was within about three feet of the body when we stopped, I thought it was some poor tramp who had fallen down and frozen to death. I could see the body just as plain as I see you now, but when I got down and went in front of the engine I couldn't see the sign of a man, nor where any one had been.. This was a sticker, for there were several inches of snow on the ground, and had any one been there I could have seen the print in the snow. I was so much astonished that I could not speak for a few minutes. At last my companion asked if he was dead. I told him there was no one there, and he replied: 'What's the matter with you? I see him right at your feet.' This caused me to take the second look, but not the sign of a man could I find. I got back into the cab, and, strange to say, I could see that body just as plain as day. I sent my fireman down and watched him. He walked all over the body, and came back in a moment with the whitest face I ever saw on a human being. Neither of us could speak a word. It was terrible; so I started up the grade, determined to get away from the horrible thing. When we passed over the spot where the body seemed to be I never heard such yells in my life. They came from both sides of the road."—*Modesto Farmer's Journal.*

A Jack that Killed a Grizzly.

A fight is on record in the courts at Pescadero between a jack weighing 750 pounds and a grizzly bear of same weight. The jack is owned by a man named Ipse, and is a vicious brute. A man named Black, a raiser of blooded cattle in that neighborhood, had been troubled for several weeks by the visits of a grizzly, which killed and carried off a calf, and all his efforts to capture the bear had been unavailing. Finally he advertised in several papers of the State, offering $50 to any person who would kill the bear. Ipse read the offer, and resolved to take his jack to the corral and see what the result would be. Accordingly the jack was duly installed. In the night along came the grizzly, and, seeing the jack and fancying a change of diet, he made an attack upon him; but as no one saw the fight it is only supposed that bruin made the first overture. Anyway, next morning when the corral was visited bruin lay stark and dead and the jack was quietly feeding off the pile of hay. An inspection of him disclosed the fact that his breast and sides were fearfully lacerated by the bear's claws, and one of his fore feet was dislocated. But bruin was "all broke up." He had his lower jaw all smashed to pieces; all of his ribs on the port side were all stoved in, and one of his fore legs was fractured at the shoulder. He was generally smashed all over. Ipse naturally claimed the reward of $50, but Black refused to pay it, claiming that the jack was not a person and therefore not entitled to the reward. All Ipse's arguments failing, he resolved to have recourse to law, and, accordingly, suit has been brought.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Eagles in Deadly Conflict.

This morning a man was telling on the street of a terrific battle he witnessed between two eagles yesterday on the Reavis place. The birds had come together in the air, about the tree tops, and one was trying to get hold of a jack rabbit the other held in its claws. They would fly at each other with tremendous force, screeching and scratching like wildcats. The air was filled with flying feathers, and the sport was an immense sight to the spectator, who sat on the fence watching it. Finally the eagle with the rabbit dropped his prey, and pitched in for all he was worth. He knocked his foe out in the second round, and then, swooping to the earth, he took hold of his rabbit, and sailed away to the top of an old oak tree. The dead eagle fell to the ground, and was picked up by the young man who saw the fight.—*Chico Record.*

The Proposed Sahara Sea.

M. De Lesseps reports favorably on the proposed Sahara Sea scheme. Soundings 73 meters deep have shown the existence of nothing but sand. The African inland sea might easily be made, with the aid of 100 excavators, representing the work of 100,000 men. M. De Lesseps has met with the best reception from the Arab soldiery and population. On the 3d inst, he arrived at Biskra, having completed a survey of the country between Gabes and the Marsh Lakes. He declared that the soil will allow of the excavations necessary to connect the lakes with the Mediterranean, that the works will present no extraordinary difficulty, and that the concessions asked for with regard to the forest and adjoining lands will make the scheme remunerative and wholly independent of State aid, subvention or guarantee.

A Child of the Storm.

A little boy, just old enough to walk, was found under some bushes near Headland, Ga., the other day, and no one knows where he came from or why he was there. It is surmised, however, that the little fellow is a wait of the late storm that swept over that section and over five States. It is not unreasonble to suppose that he child had a ride on the wind to the spo where he was found uninjured.—*From th Eufaula Times.*

ALL SORTS.

Reef-formers: The coral worm.

The Weather Bureau is the storm scenter.

At this season of the year the carpet man has the floor.

What is the simplest way to keep jelly from molding on top? Put it on the table once in a while.

How many mint juleps does it take to make a nose-gay? Certainly one less than nine will make it rosy-eight.

"Jenkins is an every day sort of a man," said X. "Yes, I always thought him a weak specimen of humanity," growled Z.

Here is proof conclusive that a pig may be a fish. A tautog is a fish; an educated pig is a taught hog; *ergo*, the metamorphosis is apparent.

Some one wants to know why Nilsson announces every concert she gives in Boston as a "farewell." Because she does fare well every time.

The young gentlemen would no doubt pay ample attention to the wall flowers, but fact is they can't see them without liability to the charge of being wall-eyed.

A Venetian glass manufacturer is fabricating ladies' bonnets by the thousands, and selling them, too. That style of bonnet ought to make good looking-'lasses.

"Postponed on account of the wether," as the timid city man said when he didn't go through a sheep pasture with a belligerent ram holding the fort.

The editor of the Waco (Tex.) *Sentinel*, having been blown up by the explosion of a saw-mill boiler, we suppose it will now be in order to allude to him as "our highly steamed contemporary."

"Dead broke, eh?" queried a Boston man of a seedy looking individual, whom he saw passing into a shop adorned with three golden balls. "No," was the curt reply, "pawn-broke."

A New York paper says the Brooklyn bridge is to be "opened with eclat." If any persons thought it was to be opened with an oyster knife or a crowbar, they will now see their error.

One of the most sanguinary puns of the season was perpetrated by the Boston *Bulletin*, as follows: "A blooded horse is of course a good gore." After such an effort as this life appears much brighter.

Bill stickers: Mosquitoes.—A bier wagon: The hearse.—A tile club: The hatters' union.—A lardy-dah: The porcine quadruped.—A clear case of walk-over: A foot bridge.—A blunt question: Will you sharpen this knife?

Elderly philanthropist, to small boy who is vainly striving to pull a door-bell above his reach: "Let me help you, my little man." (Pulls the bell.) Small boy—"Now you had better run, or we'll both get a licking!"

Hint for liars about the weather: "I never remember anything like this season for dryness. Three months without any rain!" "Bah! That's nothing! Now, in 1846, I remember, we didn't have a drop of rain for eighteen months!"

As a matter of fact George Washington sat down in the boat and held on to the seat when he crossed the Delaware, but such a position would not make a striking tableau, and so the hero of the ferry passed into pictorial history standing.

Lawyer—"You say you made an examination of the premises. What did you find?" Witness—"Oh, nothing of consequence; a beggarly account of empty boxes, as Shakspeare says." Lawyer—"Never mind what Shakspeare says. He will be summoned, and can testify for himself if he knows anything about the case."

A highway woman named Annie Ritchie was arrested for snatching a watch from Joseph Pullen. As she has hitherto been found guilty of a similar offense it is presumed that pullin' watches has made Annie rich. Annie should change her name to "Procrastination," because she is "the thief of time."

High Price Provisions.

We do not see much sense in the outcry raised about the high price of beef and other provisions of one kind and another. Wasn't this the very object of the N. P. that the different producers should be delivered from undue competition, and should have fair, liberal prices for all they had to sell? Well, why should not the farmers and butchers have their share in this? If everybody is so prosporous as is said, then everybody can pay handsomely for all they get. Besides there is a very large quantity of butcher meat sent regularly from Toronto to Winnipeg. Of course all that leaves less for the meat-eating folks of the metropolis, and they must pay in proportion. It is the same thing with eggs. Why one paper mentioned a single consignment of ten thousand dozen! When there is such competition the prices must go up, and all the co-operative stores in the world won't prevent the natural action of supply and demand. It is hard, very likely, on those who have fixed incomes, and these perhaps small ones; but they must just be comforted with the thought that if they are pinched the country in general is prosperous. When people live in a country and at a time when the beauties of dearness in all that one eats, drinks, and wears are celebrated both in prose and verse, why should there be any ado about beef being fifteen cents a pound and eggs as much per dozen? Come, let us all be reasonable, and rejoice, instead of crying out against the store-keepers. We wonder how they all make a living. If a third of them would go on farms and become producers instead of middlemen, it would be an improvement.

An Indianapolis baby was buttered,
In teasing a pet Maltese kitten,
Before the day ended,
St. Jacobs Oil mended,
And with it mothers are smitten.

A hunter who lives at Bear Run,
Hurt his arm by a kick of a gun,
The hunt it did spoil,
But St. Jacobs Oil
Cured him before swelling begun.

The British steamship Minard Castle has been wrecked off Hong Kong

Our Immigrants.

This immigration business will need to be very closely looked into, and stringent provisions made against its abuse, else the results will be disastrous. The steam ship companies are paying a premium of $4 a head to immigration agents, and accordingly the agency net is being cast, and is gathering of every sort, especially of the most undesirable. They are sending Neapolitan beggars by the thousand, and the result of all cannot but be injurious in a very high degree. There are poor men in Toronto able and willing to work, who at this hour are glad to get one, two, or three days' work in the week, and who, but for their wives going out to wash, etc., would all but starve. What is the use of adding to their number? With one eighth of the inhabitants of New York paupers, there seems small reason for importing more. With our Canadian cities swarming with street arabs for whom nobody seems to care, and who are growing up in ignorance and vice, to fill the gaols, often feed the gallows, what in the name of common sense is the use of bringing over to this country the sweepings of the old world streets?

No modern remedy has met with the wonderful success of Rheumatic Repellant, an internal specialty in curing Rheumatism Sciatica or Lumbago, since introduced 13 years ago by W. A. McCollum, Druggist, Tilsonburg. Hundreds of testimonials are received. It is supplied by Wholesale Druggists of London, Hamilton, Toronto and Montreal, and by Retail Druggists at 25 cents per bottle, or five for $1.00.

If every dog had his day, how long would a bench show last?

THE GOVERNOR GENERALSHIP.—Many press comments have been made in reference to the rumor that Sir John Macdonald was likely to be elevated to this important position. Dr. Scott Putnam, the inventor of that great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, is hereby placed in nomination for the position. His record is the highest that can be claimed, for by his Corn Extractor he has ministered to the relief of human suffering. Putnam's Corn Extractor is sure, safe, and painless. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Prop'rs.

Cheek is one of the hardest-worked business capitals in the country.

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and kindeys. (18)

Does a man make a rye face when he ask if it is good for a drink?

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To E. SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

Telegraphy is not such a very old discovery, but it's a Morse grown one, nevertheless.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera, morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

What is the one thing a woman which is most suggestive of [illegible] them, her age.



FOR THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

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Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

STOCK BROKER. GEORGE W. HAMILTON
Member Montreal Stock Exchange, 7 St. Sacrament St. (Merchant's Exchange), Montreal.

CLERKS AND SCHOOLMASTERS—WHY not add $5 to $15.00 per week to your salary after business hours. Address with stamp, H. McALISTER, Drawer 2630, Toronto, Ont.

PORTLAND CEMENTS—FIRE BRICKS Fire Clay, Sewer Pipes, &c. Large stock of first-class brands. W. McNALLY & CO., Importers Montreal.

PARKER & EVANS' INTERNATIONAL Boiler Compound eradicates scale from boilers instantly. One fourth the first dose prevents future incrustation. Perfectly safe, and saves 25 per cent. in fuel. Send for circular to 501 St. Paul street, Montreal.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA.

A Strong, Prosperous Canadian Company.

ASSETS. - $1,072,511.91.

The SUN is the only company in America which issues an unconditional policy.

The liberality of its dealings with its policyholders is its most prominent characteristic. It acts on the principle that what a man pays for he should get. That the assurance money should be paid promptly and without quibbling.

Before insuring in any company, read the policy and see if it is so drawn as to deprive you of your just rights. See if the company is in the habit of contesting its claims.

The SUN has not a contested claim on its books.

E. MACAULAY, Manager

Montreal, May, 1883.



The Life of Christ.

The picture is 16 x 22. In the background is a picture of Holy Ghost descending in the form of a dove. It is ed an imitation of solid Gold pearl and is [illegible]. Triumphal entry into Jerusalem. 5th. The raising of brilliant and striking contrast with the other colors. Lazarus from the dead. 6th. The Last supper. 7th. which are all made to harmonize so perfectly that Prayer in the garden of Gethsemane. 8th. The Crucithere is not the slightest approach to gaudiness, but fixion. 9th. The Resurrection. 10th. The Ascenon the contrary, the most beautiful effects are produced. sion.

In the centre upon this background of Gold is a representation of our Saviour (head and shoulders) clad in a scarlet robe, while a mantle of soft blue thrown over his shoulders and the delicate halo of glory round his head produce a beautiful picture. Entwined around this picture are a number of beautiful passion flowers. All around this centrepiece are other scenes which portray the principal events in the life of our Saviour.

1st. The birth of our Saviour. 2nd. The child Jesus in the Temple. 3rd. The baptism, which shows Christ being baptized in the river by John, and the [illegible]

The extraordinary beauty of this wonderful picture has been favorably commented on by a great many newspapers. Every Sunday School Teacher should have one, every minister should have one. Every religious family, every Bible Class, every Meeting House should have one. Agents, you have the biggest thing ever yet offered you. Bear in mind this is no cheap black and white print, but a costly and beautiful Chromo-lithograph in brilliant colours upon a background of Gold. Nothing equal to it has ever yet been seen.

☞ WHOLESALE PRICE LIST.—Sample by Mail, postpaid, 25 cts. 3 for 60 cts. 1 dozen, $2.60. 25 for $4.00. 25 by Express, $3.75. 50 by Express, $7.00. 100 by Express, $13.00. 500 by Express or Freight, and a splendid watch and chain, $65.

JAMES LEE & CO. Montreal, P.Q.

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner &Co's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy *free*, by calling at above Drug Store.

The first sitting of the Court of Revision, for Glenelg, will be held at the Town Hall, on Monday next the 28th, and Holland Township the same day at Holland Centre.

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

Too much cannot be said of the ever faithful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleaning, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, a malarial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure remedy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by A. Turner.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

The next sitting of Division Court No. 5 will be held in Markdale on the 21st June, and in Chatsworth the day following.

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

MR. BRIGHT TO MARRY HIS DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.—It is stated that Jno. Bright, who has been a prominent advocate of the Deceased Wife's Sister bill, is about to marry the sister of his first wife. Mr. Bright is 72 years old. His action is regarded as a protest against an imquitous law.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

The Provincial Exhibition will open in Guelph on the 24th September.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

Is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate, It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

The Toronto Daily World is the spiceist, newsyist paper of the day, only 25 cts a month, just the thing for mechanics. Subscriptions taken at this office will be sent direct through the mail, specimen copies can be seen at the STANDARD Office.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132 84.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

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TO GET
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inlianes, MCuildings, Toronto.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

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Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a Fi Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new pro stantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Co come all and see for yourselves. All work guara teed.

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Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

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TAILOR,

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Takes much pleasure in returning thanks to his numerous customers for their hearty support in the past, and hopes by still further studying their interest and comfort to acquire a still greater amount of patronage.

The constantly increasing demand for good stylish fitting garments is a great proof of the advancing taste of our young men and their ambition to keep pace with the times.

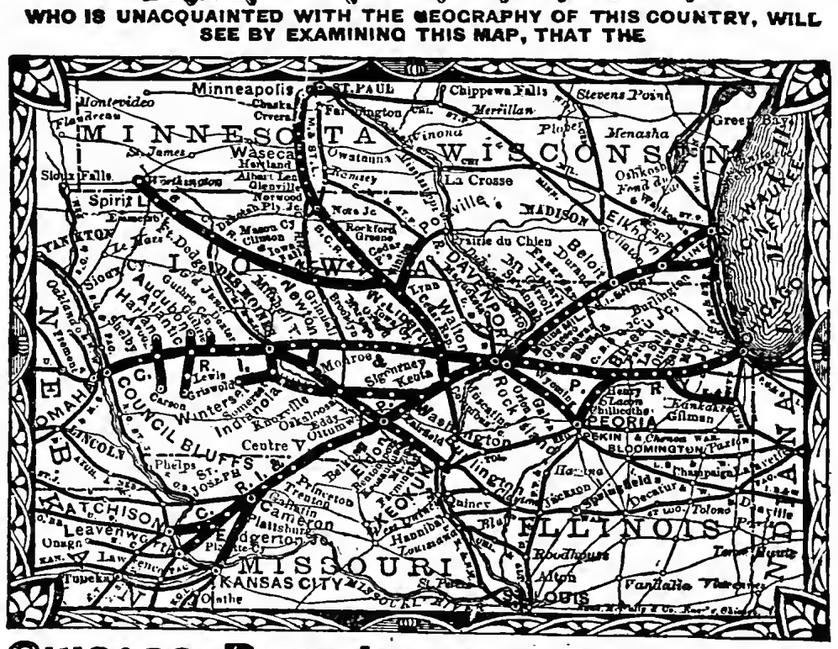
The latest styles always on hand, and while I would prefer making my garments always in the prevailing style, yet my customers who choose to have them otherwise, my depend on getting them just to their orders.

Tailoring in all its branches. Cutting done on shortest notice. A GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.

A. HILL, OVER McFARLAND'S STORE.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

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As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

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A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

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TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S **Cigars, Cigars.**

McINTYRE'S **Coffee, Coffee.**

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S **Pork, Pork, Pork**

McINTYRE'S **Teas, Teas.**

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

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FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and S

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted wit goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash o

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on s

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for

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Begs to announce the arrival his immense NEW STOCK SPRING GOODS which are being marked off, and will be at the lowest Tight Money pric

OUR MOTTO is SMALL P FITS and quick returns.

I am sick of the credit busi which requires large profits to tain it, and should have been bu long ago; therefore I will offer spe inducements to cash and pro paying customers.

My MILLINERY PARL under the able management of Harbottle, was opened on 16th inst with the prettiest st ever seen in this part of the co try, and will be sold at rock bo prices.

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Just received, one car load Farm and Dairy purposes, w is selling fast.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 38. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 31, 1883. No. 142.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

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DENTAL SURGEONS,

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Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

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January 9th, 1883. 122-74

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BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

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MARKDALE;

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Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

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JAMES BRYAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th 83. 131ly

BEAVER DALE MILL.

Lumber and shingles kept on hand, and cut to order,

Orders Filled on Short Notice,

Satisfaction given in all cases.

J. JOHNSTON Proprietor, JAS. LACKY Manager.

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REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

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The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

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This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

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Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

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Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

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Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

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HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

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We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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Has opened out a First-Class

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And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

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and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

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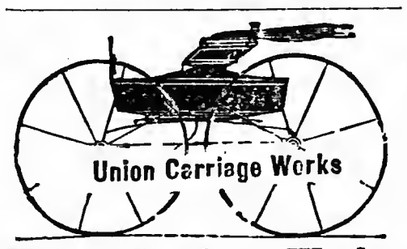
From the Common to the

Best and Latest Styles,

in everything in the line.

Call and see for yourselves.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-1y

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan, 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

Seeds, Seeds.

Our annual importations of

Field and Garden Seeds

to hand (per SS *Erlking*) from one of the best houses in Europe, and includes all the leading seeds.

Orders by mail will receive careful and prompt attention.

H. PARKER,

(SEEDSMAN.)

DURHAM.

March 27th, 1883. 133

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

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They can supply you with anything from a

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LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

Sayings and Siftings from Surrounding Sections Sorted and Sized for the Standard.

Rev. Jas. Scott has returned to Owen Sound from Florida where he has spent the last two winters.

The old stone storehouse at the shore end of Boyd's warf, Owen Sound, was burned recently. A spark from a passing engine is supposed to have been the cause.

The Railway Company are making extensive improvements at their dock and station at Owen Sound. The freight shed has already been enlarged to a considerable extent, and the dock accommodation is being largely increased to meet the requirements of the rapidly increasing trade. We understand it is the intention, when the improvements are completed, to have a stationary engine on the dock with a crane for moving heavy freight between cars and vessels.—*O. S. Times.*

A tug of war took place at Ingersoll on the 24th between the Police forces of Toronto and Hamilton, the former winning in two straight heats.

ACCIDENT.—While house cleaning on Friday, Mrs. B. O'Connor of this town fell from a step ladder breaking one of her legs in two places. Under skillful medical treatment she is progressing as well as could be expected.—*Orangeville Advertiser.*

Durham.

Mr. Geo. Bailey's house had a very narrow escape from fire on Monday last.

The Bank of Commerce are about closing their branch here.

Flesherton.

SOUTH GREY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.—The Semi-annual meeting of this Association was held in this village on Tuesday and Wednesday the 22nd and 23rd May. There was a larger attendance of Teachers, although the weather was anything but favorable. Mr. McMaster, the President, called the meeting to order and after prayer by Mr. Ferguson, Inspector, the President read a very practical address to the teachers. Dr. McLellan of Toronto, delivered addresses on "The art of Questioning", "Intelligent teaching of simple rules" and "The Teacher and his work." Mr. Tait, of Collingwood, gave addresses on "Text books, what the are and what they ought to be" and also on "How to teach Geometry to beginners" Mr. McCabe, of Durham read a paper on "The Teacher's position and his salary." Mr Ferguson, Inspector, read a paper on "A Glance at the pas year." Mr, De LaMater, of Owen Sound, gave an address on "Trustee Boards". Mr. Rundle, of Dundalk, had a paper on "Music in Schools." Mr. Patterson, of Maxwell took up "Decimal Fractions". Mr. J. C. Buchanan read a paper on "Agricultural Chemistry in Schools", and Mr. Bain, Sec'y, read a paper for Mr. Ried on "Teacher's patienee." During the first day a number of drawings were exihbited from Flesherton and other schools which were highly creditable to the scholars. A number of questions from the "Question Drawer" were answered. Mr. Tait, of Collingwood solved the difficult problems in Natural Philosophy and Arithmetic. The following resolution was put to the meeting and carried, That all Teachers in South Grey shall pay into the funds of the Association the sum of $1 yearly, for which sum each Teacher shall receive the *Canadian School Journal* and the use of the Teachers' Library. On the evening of the first day an entertainment was held in the Town Hall. Mr. Anderson rendered some fine Scotch Songs. Mr. Tait gave a number of excellent recitations and Dr. McLellan delivered his popular lecture "This Canada of Ours." As a public lecturer the Dr. cannot be surpassed. In fact the lecture was a marvel of eloquence, patriotism and elocution.

The officers elected for next year are J. C. Bain, President; C. Ramage, Vice-President; M. P. McMaster, Secy-Treas.; Managing Committee, Messrs. Gorsline, Dunbar, Smith and Clark; Delegate, J. C. Bain; Auditors, Messrs. Gorsline and McArthur.

This was considered to be the best meeting ever held by the Teachers of South Grey. The next meeting will be held at Durham in October.

24TH MAY.—The Ladies Aid of Presbyterian Church celebrated the evening of the 24th, by giving an entertainment in the Town Hall. Mr. M. Richardson very ably filled the chair; the programme was well sustained by songs from Mr. Anderson, music by Miss McDowell; readings by Mr. Fawcett and Mr. McMaster; Recitation by Miss Hopkins; Song by Miss Ada Sproule; Music by Mr. Campbell, Speeches by Rev. A. Wilson and Dr. Christoe, and recitation by Mr. J. Blackburne. The ladies are to be congratulated on the success of their entertainment. Proceeds at the door $25.00.

CHANGE OF PULPITS.—Rev. Mr. Forest of Dundalk preached in the Town Hall (Presbyterian) last Sabbath, and Rev. A. Wilson preached at Dundalk.

THE DIGNITY OF THE COURT UPHELD.—On Monday as Mr. J. W. Armstrong, Clerk of Division Court, accompanied by four of his family and Mr Aikenhead of Toronto were driving out on a fishing expidition, one of the seats of the buggy upset and emptied the contents on the road. Master Wesley had one arm knocked out of joint. The others escaped serious injury. Dr. Christoe was called and replaced the wounded limb. We are happy to inform you that the dignity of the court was upheld by Mr. J. W. Armstrong retaining his seat.

PARLEYING WITH A MANIAC.

The Story of a Midnight Adventure.

White Place is the untruthful name of a narrow court that runs down a hundred feet or more from the south side of Eighteenth street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues, N. Y. It is lined with tenements. On the first floor of the last tenement lives hack driver Timothy Buckley. The apartment consists of two rooms, the back room being the bedroom, Mr. Buckley's family consists of a wife and two little girls. They have been in the apartment only a few days. Mr. Buckley's occupation keeps him from home during the first part of the night.

Mrs. Buckley is 30 years old. She does not look like an imaginative woman, and she told this story:

On Tuesday night she sat in her front room until 11½ o'clock, reading a newspaper. Her two children were asleep in a bed in the adjoining room, the sliding doors standing open. Before preparing for bed she

KNELT DOWN BY THE SIDE OF HER CHAIR

to pray. While still on her knees she heard a quick step on the pavement of the court, and then in the hall. The door opened. As the step was like that of her husband, she remained on her knees till her prayers were said, and then arose to her feet. Turning around, she found that a stranger was in the room. The man was tall, had dark hair, and a light moustache, and was decently dressed. He had a pleasant face. Bowing, he said:

"I have been looking for you fifteen years."

"Looking for me for fifteen years!" said Mrs. Buckley in great surprise. "You have the advantage of me. I don't know you."

"Yes," he rejoined. "I've been looking for you all that time."

Thinking he might be some friend or relative of her own family, she invited him to sit down. He took a chair by the table.

"Who are you, and what do you want?" Mrs. Buckley asked.

"I wanted to see you. You are

THE GODDESS OF PRAYER,

are you not?"

The question nearly frightened Mrs. Buckley into a faint, for she saw that his eyes were unsteady, and that he was undoubtedly crazy. Thinking of the safety of her children, and knowing if she screamed for help that none would be likely to reach her quickly at that hour, she controlled herself with an effort and answered slowly:

"Yes, I am. Now, what do you want?"

"I will tell you what I want. I am a surgeon, a French surgeon, educated at the University of Paris. For thirty years I have dissected the human body to learn of its wonders. For twenty years I have devoted myself especially to the heart. In all that time I have dissected only dead hearts. Now I desire a live one to dissect, in order that I may see its pulsations. I knew you would be here, and that your health demanded that your heart be taken out and cleansed. That is why I came. Did you ever hear of cleansing a heart while it was alive?"

"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Buckley. "I know three doctors only just a little way from here who tried it, but they failed."

"Of course they did. I never fail."

"No, you will never fail. I am sure of that."

"Are you, really?" he asked, brightening up.

"Oh, yes, I am perfectly sure of that."

Then, fearing that he would see the children, or that they would attract his attention, she shrugged her shoulders, and, looking around, said: "How cold it is. Don't you feel a draught? I think I'd better shut the doors."

"You must shut the doors at once," he said, "for your heart must be kept warm."

It was a great relief for her to see the doors safely closed, even though the outer door was closed at the same time. She walked back to the chair she had occupied, hoping only that her husband would come home. As she sat down, the doctor saw, in a corner, a skipping rope belonging to one of the little girls.

"Just the thing," he said, pointing to it. "I can tie you in the large armchair, perform the experiment, return the heart safely to its place, give you a dose of my elixir, and you will live forever. See!"

He drew from various pockets half a dozen small knives and scalpels, each wrapped in tissue paper. They were

SLOWLY UNROLLED AND HANDED TO HER

one at a time to show her that each was in admirable condition for delicate work. A knife was produced from an inner pocket and handed to her. Its edge was keen.

"Now," he said, when she had looked at them, "I'll take the rope——"

"Hold on," she interrupted. "That will hurt. You will have to tie me very tight, because if I moved it would spoil the operation, wouldn't it?"

He nodded.

"Those other doctors had a table when they tried it, and there were broad straps to hold the woman down on it tight. I know where it is. Besides, there's a neighbor of mine who is afflicted about as I am. She lives just two doors down the street from the court. She's a particular friend of mine, and I'd like to have her operated on at the same time. If you'll go for that table, we can call and get her on the way. What do you say?"

To her intense relief, the man readily assented.

"It's cold out, isn't it?" she said. "Hadn't I better get a shawl?"

She said this to keep him from thinking he only wanted to get him out of the house. He agreed, saying again that her heart must be kept warm. Throwing a shawl over her shoulders, she led the way through the hall to the court, hoping to get him down the street, two doors from the court, to a saloon that was open, so that help could be obtained. They walked slowly up the court toward the street, the doctor frequently directing her to wrap herself closely in order to keep her heart warm. In passing one of the doorways, Mrs. Buckley thought she detected the outlines of a man, but the court was too dark for her to make sure, and so she did not dare to take the risk of screaming. Just as the two got beyond the doorway the doctor asked her if

HER HEART WAS STILL WARM,

and then Mrs. Buckley was shoved to one side, and three men grasped the doctor from behind. They had sprung from the shadow of the doorway. A fierce struggle followed. Not a word was spoken, the only sounds being the heavy breathing of the men and their prisoner, and the stamping of their feet on the stone paving of the court. After a time the doctor was secured with handcuffs on his wrists and ankles.

He was not wholly conquered then, but had to be carried to the end of the court. There one of the men gave a whistle, and a close waggon like an ambulance drove up. He was lifted in, and then the others got in with him and drove away.

"I hardly know what I said or did during the fight," said Mrs. Buckley to the reporter, "but I didn't faint. After he was secured, one of the men said something about his being an escaped lunatic, and that I mustn't say anything about it. As they passed into the street I think I recognized one of the men as a keeper at the Bloomingdale Asylum, but I am not positive about that."

"What made you think he was from Bloomingdale?"

"It was a man named McGee, if it was the one I think it was. His sister used to live with me, and he came to see her. He was a north of Ireland man. It was he that told me not to say anything about it, and I thought I recognized his voice, too."

"Did you ever see him at the asylum?"

"No: I never was inside such a place in my life, and I don't want to be, either. His sister told me he worked there. He has a brother there, too."

"Were there no letters or words painted on the ambulance?"

"If there were I was too badly frightened to see them. I have not slept a wink since then, and I am almost dead."

"How do you suppose the lunatic found his way down the court to your place?"

"I don't know, sure, unless it was that I had a bright light burning, and every other place was dark, being so late."

Timothy Buckley, the husband, said that he got home at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning, and found his wife prostrated by her fright. She had been unable to get back to the house for a time after the men carried away the doctor. The rest of the night she neither slept nor let him sleep. The picture of the doctor and his instruments was constantly returning to her, and she started up in the greatest of terror.

At the Bloomingdale Asylum the reporter found the two McGees. They are brothers, and from the north of Ireland. James remembered calling on his sister when she lived with Mrs. Buckley. But he said he had not recaptured a lunatic in Eighteenth street on Tuesday night, and manifested evident ignorance of the case. Other attendants who were questioned spoke in like manner.

FREAKS OF FORGETFULNESS.

Of all the ills to which flesh is heir, forgetfulness is the one that furnishes the greatest number of laughable episodes; and while many of them are very annoying, the mirthful feature that is their almost invariable companion affords a certain degree of compensation.

Near one of our Atlantic sea-ports there resides an old whaling captain commonly known as Uncle Gurdon. To keep from getting rusty, he made his home on the river-bank, where he could keep a boat, and fish or paddle about as he liked. The place was about five miles from the city, and, as occasion required, Uncle Gurdon and his wife would journey townward for the purpose of shopping. Reaching the city, the horse and waggon would be left at the water-trough on the Parade, and each would go in different directions, carrying their bundles to this common receptacle, the first through waiting for the other. On one of these shopping excursions Uncle Gurdon made several trips to the waggon, finding each time that additions had been made to the store of bundles—a sign that his wife was busy. Having completed his purchases, he unhitched his horse, and the ferry-boat having arrived, climbed into the waggon and drove on board. While crossing the river one of his acquaintances stepped up and asked how he was getting on.

"Well, I'm getting on nicely, but I'm bothered just now."

"Why, is anything going wrong?"

"No, nothing special; but I came down to do some shopping, and I've forgotten a parcel I was to get," and the old gentleman scratched his head in a perplexed manner.

"Well, I wouldn't worry. You will think of it next time," said the neighbor; and the boat having reached the landing, Uncle Gurdon drove ashore, and went on toward home.

When nearly half way there he was met by another friend, who stopped to have a chat.

"How do you do to-day, Uncle Gurdon?" he asked.

"Oh, nicely, nicely; though I'm a bit worried just now."

"Worried? what about?"

"Well you see, I've been to town shopping, and there's a parcel of some kind that I've forgotten. I can't think what it is, and it bothers me."

"Oh, never mind it! You will recollect what it is before you go again. By-the-way, Uncle Gurdon, how is your wife?"

"Jerusalem!" cried Uncle Gurdon, slapping his knee with great energy. "It's my wife that I've forgotten! She went town with me to do some shopping, and I was to wait for her."

And Uncle Gurdon turned round, and went back to the ferry for the parcel that he had left behind.—EDITOR'S DRAWER, in *Harper's Magazine for June.*

There is a fire department in Jerusalem which is very different from what is understood by that term in this country. On the comparatively rare occurrence of a fire, the news is leisurely conveyed to small detachment of soldiers, who with great dignity march to the scene of the fire, carrying their guns on their shoulders. In front of them march four men with broad-axes. As there is no water supply in the city, a fire-engine would be useless, and certainly would be opposed to the traditions of the people. Instead of wasting their time in such unhallowed efforts, these soldier-firemen strike picturesque attitudes around the fire, murmuring "Allah is good!" And when the fire has spent itself they go back to their quarters, conscious of having done their duty.

HISTORICAL ITEMS.

The Corinthians were the first to use galleys with three rows of oars.

The dahlia is called Georgina in Germany, having been introduced by George.

The first sea chart is attributed to Henry the Navigator about the sixteenth century.

In the ninth century horses were only shod in the time of frost. William the Norman introduced the fashion into England.

The present confession of faith in the Greek Church was composed by Mogila, metropolitan of Kiev, and was adopted in 1643.

The grand junction canal which unites London, Liverpool, Bristol and Hull, was constructed in the years between 1793 and 1805.

It is said that the temple of Belus, which some choose to consider as the original Tower of Babel, was ornamented with statues of pure gold.

The first abbey founded in England was built at Bangor in 560; in France at Poictiers in 360; in Ireland in fifth century; in Scotland in the sixth century.

Condottieri was the name given to the leaders of the mercenaries so troublesome in Europe during the fourteenth century. In Italy a league was formed to suppress them in 1342; and many ravaged France after the peace of Bretigny in 1360.

In spite of the assertions of Hebrew philosophers, it is not thought that the books of the Cabala range from the ninth the fourteenth century, and that their origin is the mingling of the doctrines of the Talmud with those of the Neo-Platonists.

The Free Church of Scotland was formed by an Act of Secession of nearly half the body from the national Church of Scotland, headed by Dr. Thomas Chalmers and other eminent persons, May 18, 1843. The difference which caused the separation arose on the rights of patrons to nominate to a living, against which the Free Church claims that the parishioners have the right of a veto.

The followers of El Bab, the modern Persian prophet who was put to death by the Shah in 1849, are now headed by Beheyah Allah. When the Bab was led out for execution one of the shots from the guns of the soldiers whose duty it was to fire a round at him as the drop of the gallows fell, cut the rope and he fell to the ground on his feet. Unfortunately he was too confused to run away, and he was instantly surrounded and again hung.

Canterbury Cathedral was sacked by the Danes in 1011, and burnt down in 1067. It was rebuilt by Lanfranc and Anselm, and the choir completed by the Prior, Conrad, in 1130, and in it Becket was murdered, in 1170; and it was burnt in 1170. It was rebuil by William of Sens (1174-78), and by "English William," 1178-84. A new nave was built and other parts, 1378-1410. The great central tower was erected by Prior Goldstone about 1495.

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

A ferry-boat is like a "good rule" because it works both ways.

A sound education can only be obtained from a music teacher.

Why is poverty like a million of dollars? Its around some (a round sum).

The last rows of summer will soon be left blooming alone in the theatres.

For good board apply at any saw-mill, and for plane board go to any carpenter-shop.

"'Tis about spring time," kerchunked the bullfrog as he leaped into the pond to avoid a whizzing stone.

A soldier expects to face the music when he goes into battle; but when he gets in he finds the music has gone to the rear.

A Philadelphia dude is reported to have died of congestion of the brain, caused by excessive exertion His mother was sick one morning, and he had to button his shoes himself.

Grave and learned doctor. "My dear fellow, you have every symption of muscular rheumatism." Suffering patient: "Muscular rheumatism? Didn't I know 'twas muscular? Hasn't it thrown me fair and square for over a week?"

Father to his little son, who has just handed him the teacher's report of progress and conduct for the last month: "This report is very unsatisfactory; I'm not at all pleased with it." Little son: "I told the teacher that I thought you wouldn't be, but he wouldn't change it."

Sesne: Mexican city in northern Mexico, a switch-engine moving cars back and forth on side tracks. A "gringo" yardmaster to a group of Mexican ranchmen who are watching the movements of the engine and cars for the first time: "Well, senors, what do you think of a railroad?" Mexican senor, reflectively: "I can readily see how that engine moves the cars, but I cannot see how the cars move the engine."

"There is something about your daughter," Mr. Wanghop said reflectively—"there's something about your daughter—" "Yes," said old Mr. Thistlepod, "there is; I had noticed it myself. It comes every night at 8 o'clock, and it doesn't get away usually till about 11 o'clock. And some of these evenings I am going to lift it all the way from the front parlor to the side gate and see what there is in it."

Scene at the base-ball ground: A ball was knocked sideways and caught on the fly. "Foul and out!" was the cry of the umpire. A charming high school girl looking at the game ejaculates: "Ah, really, how can it be a fowl? A don't see any feathers!" And she turned to her attendant with an inquiring look. "Well—oh, yes; you see," he stammered, "the reason you don't see the feathers is because it belongs to the picked nine."

The proficiency attained by the colored gentlemen, who have charge of the hat-room in large hotels is often surprising, as they pass out hundreds of hats without a single mistake. A young man from Buffalo was so impressed with the performance at a New York hotel the other day that in a tone of respectful admiration he asked the phenomenon how he knew it was his hat. "Well, sah," was the brisk response, "I couldn't swear dat de hat was yourn, sah; I only knows it was the hat you guv me."

TRUSTWORTHY TESTIMONY.

Prominent English Opinions Upon an Important Subject of Great Value to Every Reader.

The day for pretenders is past. Men are judged by what they can do, not by what they say they can do. The reading public of to-day is too discriminating to be long deceived by the spurious. If an article have merit it will become popular; if it is unworthy it will sink into oblivion. For years the people of England and America have put to the severest tests a compound regarding which most ambitious claims have been made. Under such ordeals as it has been subjected to, nearly every known preparation would have failed, but this one did not. In England and the United States to-day, it is the most widely known and popular of all public preparations. In verification of which note the following:

In September last, one of the English foresters of India returned to London, Eng., utterly broken down and debarred from further service by reason of what the examining physicians pronounced incurable kidney disorders and dropsy. He was comparatively a young man, and felt depressed over the situation. Incidentally learning, however, of the power of Warner's Safe Cure, which has attracted so much attention of late, he began its use. Within three months he was thoroughly restored to health, passed medical examination as a sound man and is to-day discharging his duties as well as ever in the trying climate of India!

J. D. Henry, Esq., a neighbor of the late Thomas Carlyle, Chelsea, S. W., London, Eng., became very much emaciated from continued kidney and liver disorders, the treatment he had sought from the vast medical authorities working only temporary results. He then began the use of Warner's Safe Cure, and on May 15th last, declared "I am now feeling physically a new creature. A friend of mine to whom I recommended the Safe Cure for kidney, liver and various diseases, also speaks of it in the highest terms."

R. C. Sowerby, Helensburgh, N. B. was obliged to relinquish his professional duties because of a severe kidney and liver complaint. After using a dozen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure he says: "I am to-day better than I have been for twenty years and I cheerfully recommend the Safe Cure to all who are suffering from these diseases."

Mr. William Jones, 16 Wellington street, Camborne, Eng., says that he was thoroughly treated in St. Bartholmew's hospital, London, Eng., for urinary disorders and weakness. He used Warner's Safe Cure and he says: I am like a new man." It cured him of indigestion, troubles of the bowels, excessive urination and nervous prostration. He adds: I was taking various medicines for over two years from the best doctors, and all in vain, but after taking Warner's Safe Cure for only four weeks, I was brought from death to life."

Mrs. E. Game, 125 Broad street, London, W. Eng., suffered for years from female weakness, skin eruptions and impure blood, but after using Warner's Safe Cure, she says: 'My health is better now than it has been for years."

H. F. West, Esq., 16 Burton Crescent, W. C., London, from his own experience "strongly recommends Warner's Safe Cure to all persons suffering from kidney and liver complaints, as the best remedy known."

Mr. Henry Maxted, 1 Pennsbury Private Road, Wadsworth Road, London, Eng., was cured by Warner's Safe Cure of enlarged liver which produced numbness in his left leg, with a dead heavy feeling of dizziness on the right side of the head. "I have recommended it," he says, "to several of my friends, most of whom have derived great benefit from it."

Mr. W. Clarkson, Hartington, Villas, Spital, Chesterfield, Eng. used Warner's Safe Cure for liver complaint, dyspepsia,. flatulence, vomiting of bile, and mental depression. January 15, 1883, he writes: "After using the eighth bottle I feel better than for many years. It is an invaluable medicine."

Mr. J. Hiscock, station master, Taff Vale Railway, Navigation station, was cured of abscess of the kidney, calculus or stone, discharge of pus, etc., by thirteen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure. "I have long and faithfully tried some of the ablest medical men in South Wales, in vain, one of them remarking that medical science has failed to find a remedy for confirmed kidney disease. The Safe Cure dissolved and brought away about two ounces of stone. I can never praise the Safe Cure too highly."

Mr. Robert Patten, New Delaval, Eng., was much overcome by severe inflammation of the bladder. "I had to urinate about every five or ten minutes with great pain and suffering. My water was full of matter and blood. Both kidneys and liver were affected, and in addition I had a bad cough and heart trouble, (all presumably the secondary effect of the kidney and bladder disorder). He says that after curing his bladder, kidney and liver trouble, by Warner's Safe Cure, his "cough and palpitation are quite gone."

William Simpson, Esq, Daughty Mill, Kirkcaldy, N. B., suffered for years from Bright's disease of the kidneys and consequent dropsy. His body was dreadfully swollen. His appetite was fickle, he was full of rheumatic pains, his urine burned in passing and was full of mucus and brick dust sediment; his pulse was weak, his heart was irregular in its action, his breathing was very much impared, in short he had all the painful symptoms of that dreadful disorder. He spent 17 weeks in the Royal Infirmary, of Edinburgh, under the skill of the best physicians, who having exhausted all agencies at their command, discharged him "as incurable." He says: "I passed water every hour, day and night, having great pain while doing so. It was nearly white as milk, with albumen, and when it stood for an hour, the deposit was a quarter of an inch thick in the bottom of the vessel." When in this desperate condition, he began to use Warner's Safe Cure—the only known specific for Bright's disease of the kidneys—"I have used twelve bottles," he says, and his health is so restored that he adds: "I bless the day when I read that Bright's disease was curable and for so little cost."

The following persons of quality in London and other parts of England are a few of the thousands who have used and have commended Warner's Safe Cure, the great specific for kidney, liver, urinary, female and Brights diseases:

Hon. Freeman H. Morse, 8 Park Villas East, Richmond.

Captain F. L. Norton, Glenesk, Road, Blackheath, Kent.

Hon. S. B. Packard, 14 [illegible] Liverpool.

Hon. A. D. Shaw, United States Consul, Manchester.

The Rev. C. G. Squirrel, Rector of Roose, Rugby.

Such testimonials, from such reliable sources, prove the value of [illegible] which is sold in every drug store, beyond the shadow of a doubt. They prove it is the greatest of all modern remedies for these terrible kidney and liver troubles. What it has done for one it will undoubtedly do for others, and as such it commends itself most warmly to public confidence.

As in walking it is your great care to run your foot upon a nail, or to trip and strain your leg; so let it be in the affairs of human life, not to hurt or offend your judgment. And what is carefully observed in all your doings will be a mighty security to you in your undertakings.—*Epictetus.*

First Rate Evidence.

"Often unable to attend business, subject to serious disorder of the [illegible]. After a long siege of sickness, [illegible] dock Blood Bitters and was relieved by a bottle." Mr. B. Turner, of [illegible] N. Y., takes the pains to write. [illegible]

A man who owes a little can clear in a very little time, and it he is a careful man, will; whereas a man, who, by negligence, owes a great deal, [illegible] ever being able to pay, and therefore looks into his accounts at all.—[illegible]

Important.

When you visit or leave New York [illegible] Baggage Expressage and Carriage hire stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to upwards per day. European plan. Restaurant supplied with the best. cars, stages and elevated railroads to the depots. Families can live better for less at the Grand Union Hotel than at any first-class hotel in the city.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whose Permanent Cure is effected in from three applications. Particulars and [illegible] free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Ont.

If you devote your time to study you avoid all the irksomeness of life; nor long for the approach of night, [illegible] the day; nor will you be a burden to yourself, nor your society unsupportable to others.—*Seneca.*

What the Rev. E. B. Stevenson, [illegible] clergyman of the London Conference Methodist church of Canada, has to say in regard to A. H. Dixon & Son's new Treatment for Catarrh.

OAKLAND, Ontario, Canada, March [illegible], 1884.

Messrs. A. H. Dixon & Son.

DEAR SIRS,—Yours of the 13th [illegible] received. It seems almost too good that I am to be cured of catarrh, but I know that I am. I have had the return of the disease and never felt [illegible] in my life. I have tried so many things for catarrh, suffered so much and for so many years that it is hard for me to realize that I am really better.

I consider that mine was a very bad case. It was aggravated and chronic, involving the throat as well as the nasal passages, and I thought I would require the three treatments, but feel fully cured by the two sent me. I am thankful that I was ever induced to write you.

You are at liberty to use this letter as you please, that I have been cured at two treatments. I shall gladly recommend your remedy to any of my friends, who are sufferers.

Yours with many thanks.

REV. E. B. STEVENSON.

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence; and to speak agreeably to him with whom we deal, is more than to speak elegant words or in good order.—*Bacon.*

A.P.

THE GREAT [illegible] REMEDY FOR PAIN

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily pains and aches.

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WS IN A NUTSHELL

N MINUTES' SELECT READING.

...y of Foreign, Domestic and War ... Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Alexander Galt has left London for

... Duffy has been found drowned in a ... Kingston.

...death of Dr. William Edward Scott ...d at Montreal.

...agitation is going on in Halifax county ... submission of the Scott Act.

...Earl of Dunmore is putting in two ... in Manitoba and the North-west.

...Montreal dog fanciers are arranging ...ional bench show in September next.

...Napanee & Tamworth railroad have ... to complete their line with all pos...ed.

...Queen's Birthday at Montreal was ...ted by a review of part of the brigade ...neers.

...ship Marion owned by A. C. Robbins ...ers, of Yarmouth, is ashore at Anti... The crew are saved.

...sive forest fires are reported to be ...in Beauce, notwithstanding the late ...and continuous rains.

...High feast of Corpus Christi was ob... with the usual solemnity in the ...Catholic churches in Montreal.

...ne Wingerden, a young man of weak ... was fatally burned at Scotland on the ... His clothing caught fire from fire...s in his pocket.

...Canada Mutual Telegraph Company's ... James street, Hamilton, was entered ...ly, the safe broken open, and the cash ...s taken.

...Kingston and Pembroke Railway ...ny have purchased from the Govern... the market battery property in front ...city buildings at Kingston.

UNITED STATES.

...hills in South Carolina are capped ...now.

...Lancaster, Pa., six persons are ill with ...t smallpox in the county prison.

...Katleptsburg, Ky., two distinct shocks ...quake were felt.

...mittees of Racine have collected ...$,000 for the sufferers by the cyclone.

...-fourth anniversary of Brooklyn Sun... ...hool celebrated recently; over 52,000 ...n paraded.

...s now deemed certain that the two... ...schooner Antares was lost in the ...on the lake on Sunday.

...Richmond, twelve thousand graves of ...Confederate dead were decorated. ...was suspended.

...New York police have seized six ...containing 1,500 slung-shots, one of ...most deadly weapons carried by crimin...

...ge Tuley, of the Chicago Circuit ..., has decided in favour of the bucket... ...n the contest with the board of trade ...legraph companies.

...ught is prevalent over a great part of ...land of Cuba and may prove disast... ...At Caibarien a demijohn of drinking ...sells for fifteen cents.

...re are many rumors that startling ...lopments may be soon expected implicat... ...high military and civil authorities in ...ing practices at Washington.

...e Grand Lodge of Good Templars, at ...go, elected George B. Kalstein, of ...rnia, R. W. G. T.; Dr. Oronhyatekha, ...tario, Canada, R. W. G. C.

GENERAL.

...fire at the Sebastopol navy yard has ...much damage.

...e King and Queen of Portugal are on a ...to the King of Spain.

...e Liverpool dynamite prisoners have ...fully committed for trial.

...here is said to be a division between the ...n and Prussian ministries.

...John Dillon advises the Irish people to ...the Parnell fund a success.

...e difference between Prussia and the ...n have not been settled.

...opening the Servian Parliament, the ... made a pacific speech.

...eat discontent has been created in ...h Schleswig owing to the military en...t.

...is reported from Afghanistan that the ...rries and the Ameer's troops have ...ded a truce.

...e renewal of diplomatic relations be... the British Government and Mexico ...n an advanced state.

...n Artic exploring party has started for ...land, which includes Prof. Nordensk... ...and other scientists.

...r. Trevelyan refused, in the interests of ..., to answer a question regarding the ...e of the Kerry *Sentinel*.

...vices from Mozambique state that Por... ...has declared war against Makalolo ...other chiefs on the Schiree river.

...e French forces have landed at Mada... ...ar, and carried several military posts ...ied by the Hovas on Shalava territory.

...ent. Schlayer and the editor of the ...ary journal at Vienna, fought a duel ...pistols. Schlayer was killed.

...t is stated that the Czar has initiated ...upheld a policy which has made it ...ible to settle all pending questions ami...y.

...Bribery is said to be the cause of Eycoub ...'s resignation. As Egyptian Minister ...the Interior he received large sums as ...

...The *Moniteur* denounces Prussia's last re... ...to the Vatican, and declares that Prussia ...e concessions without offering anything ...return.

...It is not improbable that an Imperial con... ...will take place between the Emperor ...liam of Germany and the Emperor of ...ria at Gastein.

...Majunga, in Madagascar, has been bom... ...by the French. The engagement ...six hours, when the French troops ...ed and occupied the place.

A BATTLE OF SNAKES

The ... Enterprise, Bastrop, by Mes... ... and ... Eyewitness ... Enemy in Texas.

On a bare spot of this western wilderness, says the *Seymour Cressel*, of Baylor county, Texas, lay coiled a great rattlesnake warming. Little dreamed he that a mortal enemy was on his trail. But the eye-witness we quote saw the king of reptiles and of shadows, in his bright black garb, slowly approach. The assailant was small, not thicker than a thumb nor longer than a short yard stick. He glided along, now raising his glittering head and darting fire from his eyes. Stealthily he moved on the trail toward the great rattlesnake. Between them was a small log, an old fallen tree; just beyond it lay the rattler. When the little warrior came to this log he raised nearly half his body from the ground, standing on his tail, as a fiery stallion rears before he strikes a powerful blow with his fore hoofs. When it beheld its spotted enemy it emitted a terrific hiss, and as a flash of lightning it sped to the side of the rattlesnake. Now came a contest between science and skill on one side and strength and deadly venom on the other. The little snake, with a skill and knowledge of its foe did not strike home at a first bound. The startled rattler coiled and sounded the alarm. The assailant spun round and round, with his fated little eyes darting baleful fire into the eyes of its opponent, and as it completed each circle sought a chance for a sure and deadly blow. But the other made the inner and shorter whirl with its head and neck to evade the same, and to strike a crushing blow itself, with its great fangs glittering, and all the while the terrific rattles played deadly music. Finally the rattler raised and struck, but his fangs were dodged by the expert assailant, and they bit the earth, while the sciencied little reptile as quickly closed and struck his teeth into the back of the rattler's neck. And now the scene became terrific beyond description. The great snake turned and twisted with widely-distended mouth, emitting a horrid noise as the tumult of the rattling and death struggle increased. For a time, the rattler kept his coils as closely together as possible to prevent the next crushing move of its antagonist, and in a vain effort to twist and shake off its little black enemy, amid short blows. But with a skill that surpasses human comprehension the assailant kept its little body clear of the poisonous fangs and kept its hold firmly. In despair the rattler raised his head as if summoning all his energies for a final effort, and in the twinkle of an eye, as a whip-lash twines around the tree, the king of snakes had coiled himself around the rattler and, tightening the grasp with a startling power, crushed the monster in a second. When the breathless head of the rattler had fallen to the earth the little victor slowly uncoiled himself, and, making sure that the victim was dead, unloosened its hold, and, having snuffed the air of victory, darted off to other fields of conquest.

Fables.

HERCULES AND THE SNAKES.

The infant Hercules having incurred the Hatred of Juno, that Goddess despatched two Serpents, to whom she intrusted the Commission of strangling the Child. The youthful Hero, however, strangled them, and the unexpected Spectacle so surprised his Nurse that she vowed that she would not touch another Drop until the Day of her Death, a Determination which she was with difficulty induced to reconsider upon discovering that the Snakes were not Creatures of her imagination.

Moral—This fable teaches us three things:

1. (As to Juno) never send a snake on a confidential physician's business.

2. (As to Hercules) that a snake in the hand is better than two in the crib; and,

3. (As to the Nurse) That serious inconvenience may result from a mistake in the soothing-syrup bottle.

THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

A Lion, having been taken in the Nets of Hunter, owed its release to the efforts of a Mouse, which gnawed the Meshes and set the Monarch of the Forest free. Some time afterwards the Lion happened to encounter its tiny Deliverer taken in a Trap and apprehending instant Death. Filled with Gratitude, the King of Beasts raised his gigantic Paw and with one blow reduced the Trap to the Status of a Wire Gridiron and the Mouse to the dimensions of a Book-marker.

Moral—Thus we see the Folly of asking Points from a Big Operator.

Sunlight Not White but Blue.

Since the time of Newton it has been assumed that all the radiations of the sun were to be found in the spectrum, and that these reunited make white light. There is also a tacit assumption that white light is pure sunlight. Some of the early experiments at Allegheny have showed that the light as we receive it has been somewhat altered by the sun's atmosphere. The change is an absorption of rays from the blue end of the spectrum. It follows that our sunlight is more red and blue, and far less intense than it would be if the solar atmosphere did not intervene. But we are concerned with something nearer home. Our own atmosphere repeats the performance, strangles many rays at the blue end of the spectrum, and comparatively few at the red end. What does this mean? Let us shake hands with our friend who wears green goggles. We too have in all our lives seen things in a false light. If we could place ourselves outside our atmosphere—say on the moon—we should find that sunlight is not white; that the sun itself is really blue. To the inhabitants of "other worlds than our," the sun may be a bluer star than Vega.

And Where's the Moral?

Once in a while a dishonest man shows the sincerity of his reformation in something more tangible than words. In Quincy, Ill., a few years ago, a man occupying a position of trust stole $10,000 and decamped to Mexico. According to the popular belief his ill-gotten wealth ought to have brought nothing but disaster to him; but, on the contrary, the investments that he made brought to him a handsome fortune. As he now had plenty of money his conscience impelled him to restore the money which he had stolen. He did so; and, having a competence, will probably be strictly honest in future.—*New York Tribune.*

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Culled from our Manitoba Exchanges.

The grade on the C. P. R. through the Kicking Horse Pass will be 1 to 45.

About 600 cords of wood was burned at Poplar Point station on the C. P. R. Prairie fire the cause.

The potato trade is lively at West Lynne. Mr. Guthrie sold 600 bushels the other day at good prices.

Track laying on the Manitoba and N. W. R. is going on rapidly, 12½ miles being laid from Gladstone in a little more than a week.

The Moose Jaw *News* has made its first appearance. The editor is pleased to find this young town able to support a good newspaper.

The C. P. R. are arranging for the sale of coupon tickets via the Thunder Bay route over all the Canadian line of steamers, and probably over one American line.

In reponse to a petition from the clerks, the proprietors of the Emerson dry goods and grocery stores of the town have agreed to close their stores at 7.30 p. m. every day except Saturday.

A public meeting of settlers and others was to be held at Fort Qu'Appelle on the 24th of May, for the purpose of providing a bonus to start a newspaper. It is intended to give a substantial bonus, which will place a weekly paper on a fair financial basis from the very start.

As Moose Jaw is situated in the most convenient place to be the distributing point for the almost unlimited fertile prairie surrounding it, we feel confident that in a few years this beautiful towns its will be covered with substantial buildings, and that it will be one of the most attractive and important cities in the North-west.

There is a large gang of men at work at the new bridge at Emerson. They are getting pile drivers constructed, and are far advanced with a large scow which will be required in the construction of the pivot pier, as well as in other work. The workmen would have preferred the water to have kept up for some time, as the scow is heavy and will take some trouble to launch. Work is to be pushed forward with all despatch.

Sunday was a big day for immigrants, upwards of 600 persons arrived by the morning and evening trains. A special arrived later, bringing in nearly 300 more, principally passengers from England, Scotland and Ireland by the steamship Circassian, which sailed from Liverpool April 26th, and arrived at Quebec May 7th. They had a pleasant voyage and made the trip by rail from Point Levi in less than six days. They are an intelligent and respectable class of people, and are possessed of considerable means.—*Free Press.*

The first steam plough for Manitoba arrived here on Sunday *en route* for Regina. It was manufactured by Haggart Bros., of Brampton, Ont., and is in charge of Mr. Caughill, their agent. It has been purchased by and is now the property of the St. John Farming Syndicate, who paid $5,000 for it. The plough is built on the most improved locomotive principles and is is supplied with eight oscillatory ploughs. It is also provided with a balance wheel by which a separator can be run. It is capable of being run at the rate of four miles per hour, and the company think by running it day and night they can break one hundred acres per twenty-four hours.—*Manitoba Liberal.*

Little French Ones.

"What? Not lend a paltry ten to me—to your other self?"

"My dear fellow, I should never get it—I know myself too well!"

At an evening party, an author, who is distinguished for his profound egotism, is interrupted in the course of conversation.

When about to take up his parable again he asks reflectively:

"Let me see! What was I saying?"

"You were saying 'I,'" replied one of the company.

"My dear fellow," remarks the judge to the plaintiff, who had lost his action before him that afternoon, "you had a mighty good case, but what made you employ such an ass of a lawyer?"

"Because I had been told that he had the ear of the court!"

Alleged American elopement:

He—"Hurry, dearest, the carriage is at the door and your husband may return at any moment."

She—"Wait one moment. I will not take with me one gift that I owe to that hated man! My jewels! (Tears them off with feverish haste.) Is that all? Ah, I had forgotten! My false teeth! (Casts them on the table.) And now, now I am wholly yours!"—*New York World.*

Promptness.

Half the value of anything to be done consists in doing it promptly. And yet a large class of persons are almost always more or less unpunctual and late. Their work is always in advance of them, and so it is in their engagements. They are late in rising in the morning, and in going to bed at night; late at their meals; late at the counting-house or office; late at church; late at their appointments with others. Their letters are sent to the post-office just as the mail is closed. They arrive at the wharf just as the steamboat is leaving. They come into the station just as the train is coming out. They do not entirely forget or omit the engagement or the duty, but they are always behind the time, and so are in haste, or rather in a hurry, as if they had been born a little too late, and forever were trying to catch up with the lost time. They waste time for themselves, and waste it for others, and fail of the comfort and influence and success which they might have found in systematic and habitual punctuality. A good old lady, who was asked why she was so early in her seat in church, is said to have replied that it was part of her religion not to disturb the religion of others. And if it were with all a part both of courtesy and duty, not to say of religion, never to be unpunctual, they would save time for as well as annoyance to others, and aid themselves to success and influence in a thousand ways.

[illegible]

"Jenkins is an every day sort of a man," said X. "He always reminds me of a small specimen of humanity," growled Z.

It must be a sign of a sleepy thinker to put a man into his finger nails. This was before any one had observed a horse sheeting at his feed box.

A case is on record where a barber and his victim were both happy. The former talked on without interruption and the latter was deaf.

A feminine barber in Idaho makes $30 a day. This is better than being married and removing her husband's hair for nothing.

They now have what they call "hand-parties" in the interior of Michigan. The young man who can hold a girl's hand the longest is rewarded with a sweet cake.

A Venetian glass manufacturer is fabricating ladies' bonnets by the thousands, and selling them, too. That style of bonnet ought to make good looking-glasses.

Dr. Armitage says, "Man should always be graceful." Did the doctor ever have on a new Spring suit, and try to get out of the way of a watering cart? Guess not.

"Europe is treading on a volcano," reads X. in his paper aloud. "Papa, what is a volcano?" asked the youngest. "Why, it is something to tread on, my boy."

Yes, my son, it is quite commendable in you that you should wish to see the world; but remember there are better ways of seeing it than through the bottom of a tumbler.

If you ask a young man who wears two watch chains what time it is by both his watches he is quite certain to grow indignant, and yet what is his object in wearing both if not to have all the time there is?

Literary Matron—"What does Shakespeare mean by his frequent use of the phrase, 'Go to?'" Matter of-fact Husband—"Well, perhaps he thought it wouldn't be polite or proper to finish the sentence."

They were courting. "Don't sit so near me," she said. "I ain't near you," said he. "You are." "I ain't." "But you will be." "No I won't neither." "Then you'd better go home, for I hain't got no use for you." No cards.

A well-meaning person gives hints telling "How to live on seventy-five cents a week." There is such a thing as being too close, and most editors will just keep on squandering eighty cents a week, even if they see ruin staring them in the face.

George writes to the editor of this department: "Is a polite man a gentleman?" It depends on why he is polite, George. If he is polite for effect he is probably not a gentleman. If he is polite because he can't help it, there is saving grace for him.

Unmarried Women.

One of the greatest social problems of the day is to explain why there are so many marriageable women who never get married. Some say that it is owing to an excess in numbers of women over men, in consequence of which there are not husbands enough to go round. This, however, is disproved by statistics. Take the world through, and figures show that there are as many men in it as there are women. Others attribute it to the expensiveness of modern life. Men do not marry because they say they cannot afford to. But the fact is that no man who truly loved a woman ever hesitated to become engaged to her and eventually marry her because of poverty. There are cold-blooded men, with no idea of any feeling for a woman stronger than languid admiration, who may be deterred from assuming what they regard as a burden in the shape of a wife unless assured of a liberal income, but most men are not so calculating. Others again attribute the evil to women's fastidiousness. They expect too much in a husband, and, waiting for an impossible shadow, let the possible substance slip through their fingers. This is a libel on the sex. As a rule they are no more fastidious than men are, and they are just as susceptible as men to that enchantment of love which invests its object with every perfection and covers up every fault. So far as men and women are concerned, they are as prone to marriage now as in any period of the world's history. Nevertheless, there are the women waiting for husbands and not getting them. They are pretty, they are accomplished, they are sensible, and, under proper training, they would bt wives and mothers, but they never get a chance. What seems to be needed is a more thorough method of bringing men and women into social contact with each other.

Where He Was Left.

"Yes, I am the man who had a corner on maple sugar a few years ago," he replied.

"How much did you buy in?"

"Almost every pound made east of Canada that spring."

"How much did you force up the price?"

"Not a red cent. I lost about $28,000 on that speculation."

"Why, didn't you have the market in your hand?"

"Yes, for a few days. I should have jumped sugar from eleven to eighteen cents per pound in a fortnight, but a Western wretch began making maple sugar from New Orleans molasses, Indian meal and Lake Erie sand, and in a month I was bankrupt. It was, perhaps, a good thing for me, though."

"How?"

"Why, I intended to make a corner on pickles in the fall, and if I had some one would surely have invented a basswood cucumber and cut the price down to fifty cents per barrel."—*Wall Street News.*

A Curious Puzzle.

The following curious puzzle is said to beat the celebrated "14-14-15," and is well worth investigating: Take a strip of paper or cardboard thirteen inches long and five wide, thus giving a surface of sixty-five inches. Now, cut this strip diagonally as true as you can, giving two pieces in the shape of a triangle, and measure exactly five inches from the larger end of each strip and cut in two pieces; take these strips and put them into the shape of an exact square, and it will appear to be just eight inches each way, or sixty-four square inches, a loss of one square inch of superficial measurement, with no diminution of surface. The question is, what becomes of that inch?

[illegible]

Dickens's literary successes induced him to abandon his intention of going upon the stage; as he said, he now "did not want money, and he had never thought of the stage but as a means of getting it." Yet he could not but bear in mind long afterward how near he had once been to "another sort of life." Nor could he ever relinquish his old fondness for the actor's art; for he scarcely did himself justice when he spoke of the stage as being to him but a means of getting money. He obtained great applause as an amateur actor, and he became famous as a public reader of his own books; his readings, in truth, closely resembling actings, or suggesting rather the readings of an actor than of an author. He was particular on these occasions as to the arrangement of his gas-lights, that his expression and play of face might be properly seen and appraised. With this view a special "gasman" ever accompanied him upon his tours in the provinces. He resorted to much "stage business," and employed sundry "stage properties" when he judged that he could in such wise the better enforce or illustrate the intention of his books. The copies of his stories from which he read in public were marked with as many "stage directions" as are contained in the actieg editions of a play. When but a lad of 16, with a felow-clerk in a lawyer's office, he is understood to have assumed certain characters at a minor theatre—probably one of those establishments supported entirely by amateur actors, such as then existed in Wilson-street, Gray's Inn-lane, and in Catherine-street, Strand. But his skill as an actor first became generally known when, returning from his first visit to America, he joined in the theatrical exhibition presented for a charity by the English officers stationed at Montreal. He played Alfred Highflyer, in "A Roland for an Oliver;" Keeley's character of Mr. Snobbington, in "Past Two O'Clock in the Morning," and Gallop, in "Deaf as a Post." He writes to Forster: "If they had done 'Love, Law, and Physic,' as at first proposed, I was already 'up' in Flexible, having played it of old before my authorship days." Flexible had ben originally personated by Mathews. Dickens, no doubt, had played Flexible at the minor theatre already mentioned in the lawyer's clerk period of his career. In Canada, Dickens was appointed stage manager of the amateur performances, and he displayed the zeal, the energy, and the enthusiasm he was wont to exhibit upon such occasions. As he wrote at a later time, "Once in a thing like this—once in everything to my thinking—it must be carried out like a mighty enterprise, heart and soul." His interest in the cause was almost redundantly demonstrated. "I am not, let me tell you, placarded as a stage manager for nothing," he writes. "Everybody was told they would have to submit to the most iron despotism, and didn't I come Macready over them! * * * The pains I have taken with them and the perspiration I have expended during the last 10 days exceed in amount anything you can imagine. I had regular plots of the scenery made out and lists of the properties wanted, and had them nailed up by the prompter's chair. Every letter that was to be delivered was written, every piece of money that had to be given, provided, and not a single thing lost sight of. I prompted myself when I was not on: when I was I made the regular prompter of the theatre my deputy, and I never saw anything so perfectly touch-and-go as the first two pieces. * * * I really do believe that I was very funny; at least, I know that I laughed heartily at myself, and made the part (Mr. Snobbington) a character such as you and I know well—a mixture of T——, Harley, Yates, Keeley, and Jerry Sneak."—*Longman's Magazine.*

A Double Discount.

We heard Brother Holmes, of Savannah, Ga., tell a good joke on a Richmond hotel man. He said that, when Dr. Price, of Wales, was attending our June meetings, some years ago, he stoped at Ford's Hotel, and when he asked for his bill, Ford said: "We knock off half the price, as you are a minister." Dr. Price thanked him, and asked: "What do you take off for editors?" "One-half for editors too," was the prompt reply. "Well," continued the doctor, "I am an editor as well as preacher; so I am entitled to two halves, and thus my account is settled." The hotel man laughed and let him go on.—*Richmond (Va.) Religious Herald.*

The Best Newspaper.

The best newspapers in the world own the public as their masters. The man does not live who has had any experience and would dream of building up a newspaper and making it pay its expenses, without some regard for public opinion. The most independent paper in the world is the one which recognizes no master but the public. The personal organ may be independent of the public, but it is sustained by its owners simply to give expression to their views or to advance their interests, and as soon as it is know to be a personal organ it ceases to have influence, no matter how elevated its literary and moral tone.

Intelligence from Senegal is to the effect that the French column under Col. Desbordes drove the hostile natives back, and tranquilly established themselves on the left side of the Niger.

Statistics are still coming forth in regard to the primroses used at the Beaconsfield celebration last month. The total sales in London are estimated to have brought the dealers in a sum of £4,000. A single dealer in the West End sold more than 9,000 bunches.

Among the younger members of the English bar, says the London *Truth*, the feeling is increasing that the only effectual step which can be taken is to permit barristers to deal directly with the public. If a man wishes a barrister to make his marriage settlement, or wants his opinion on the construction of a document, it is monstrous that he cannot carry out his wish without having the costs trebled by the intervention of a solicitor. On the other hand, it is equally ridiculous that a competent solicitor, who is well acquainted with the details of a case, cannot argue it in court, but must instruct counsel to do so. What is really wanted for nine-tenths of legal business is a lawyer, whether called barrister or solicitor, and a smart, intelligent clerk.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, MAY 31st 1883.

STONE THROWING.

Our space is too valuable to be appropriated in pointing out typographical errors in our contemporary at Flesherton, who devoted quite a space in that line last week, not however without making typo. errors in so doing.—Those who live in glass houses should not throw stones.

PIC-NIC.

A pic-nic was held on the Queen's birthday at School Section No. 6, Glenelg, and was largely attended. A programme was arranged consisting of Readings, Recitations Songs, Dialogues &c., and was exceedingly well carried out. Rev. Mr. Boyle occupied the chair, those who attended were very highly pleased with their days enjoyment. The eatables were in abundance and of the very best quality. Mr. Andrew Walker deserves special mention, having went to a great deal of trouble and expense in making provision for the enjoyment of those present.

COM.

DISTRICT MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Owen Sound district of the Methodist Church of Canada was held in Owen Sound 22nd and 23 insts., Rev. Mr. McDowell, chairman of district, Presiding; Rev. S. C. Edmunds, B. A., was appointed Secretary. The business properly coming before the meeting was dispatched with the utmost harmony. The financial state of the district is satisfactory. A. large increase on the giving of last year was voted. Our young man, Mr. S. G. Rorke, who will preach in Markdale next Sabbath morning, was recommended to the Conference as a candidate for the Ministry. The Rev. Mr. Perry was appointed representative on the Sabbath School Committee, and Rev. Mr. McDiarmid representative on the Stationing Committee.

BANQUET.

The Conservatives of Markdale gave a banquet in honor of the Conservative members for the County of Grey at the Mansion House last evening the 30th. Considering the inclemency of the weather together with the bad state of the roads there was a good turn out. At 9:30, about 60 sat down to a sumptuous spread, prepared by "Mine Host" Mr. Bryan. After doing justice in this department Mr. Neil McColeman, Reeve of Collingwood Tp., and President of the Conservative Convention of East Grey took the chair, and John Lyons Esq., of Markdale, Secretary the vice chair. Toasts were given and responded to, from the Queen all the way through to the press. (As our paper is about ready for press and space already all taken up we will have to cut short our report.) A. W. Lauder, M. P. P., Mr. Blyth, M. P. P., and T. S. Sproule, M. P., were present, also a number of leading men from various parts of the country. The best of order prevailed throughout, while there was nothing said that the most refined could take exception to.

THE QUEEN'S HEALTH.

ALARMING STATE OF HER MAJESTY'S HEALTH.

LONDON, May 28.—The Queen's condition is now known to be such as to warrant alarm even on the part of her physicians and personal attendants. The character of the illness has not been well defined beyond the point that it is of a nervous type and is not readilly controlled by ordinary remedies. Her condition has been such that for days it has been difficult to get from herself any sufficient description of the symptoms to enable the physicians to act intelligently. Her Majesty's nerveusness has become so extreme that she is frequently hysterical, and sometimes almost beyond control and bordering on delerium. On the journey to Balmoral no cheering or other exciting demonstrations were allowed. The accident to the Queen's knee is charged with resulting in the present illness. The knee sprain was secondary to the jar to the hip joint caused by the fall. The jar led to sciatica troubles, from which the royal patient suffered terribly. After all lighter means of relief had been tried the physicians were compelled to resort to hypodermic injections of morphine in order to secure Her Majesty any relief whatever. On many occasions, after great pain and loss of sleep, she has been temporarily quite beyond control. The fall, sprain, and inflammation allowed the gout, whose existence had long been known, to ascend to the hip, where the sympathy of the sciatic nerve was at once excited. Usually in persons who in other respects do not possess excellent health this is the fatal point in gout, and the physician's fear this may be the case with the Queen.

Special to STANDARD.

London, May. 31.

The Queen is at Balmoral, in good health, excepting that her knee is troubling her. Nothing alarming in her condition.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

DEAR SIR.—For the past few weeks I have watched the numbers of the Flesherton *Advance* and perused them with interest, one thing I have noticed, namely, that the Editor of the Flesherton *Advance* took very good care not to mention, that the citizens of this village were going to celebrate Her Magesty's Birthday by horse racing, games, sports, &c. The question naturally arrises why this want of courtesy. I also observed on the 24th, that the Flesherton people were low and far between, all due credit to the Editor of that paper, as he was present on the occasion,

Yours truly,

CITIZEN

The 24th in Markdale.

As far as the weather was concerned, the Queen's Birthday was all that could be desired it being one of the finest days we have had this spring. Nearly every business place was adorned with a flag. A great many went fishing early in the morning, the most of whom returned in the forenoon and by 12 o'clock quite a large number had arrived from the country. A number went to the R'y. Station to see the monster excursion from Toronto, on their way to Owen Sound. This excursion was under the auspices of the Canadian Order of Odd Fellows of Toronto, and passed through about noon, stopping for water at this place, there were 22 cars completely packed inside and out, drawn by two heavy engines. This was the largest excursion which has ever passed over the road.

Shortly after noon the crowd made their way to the exhibition grounds, which are convenient to the village. where the horse racing and other sports took place, the course, which has been greatly improved, is now in fair order, yet the village intend still further improving the grounds and planting a large number of trees there which will make it a good driving park as well as convenient and pleasant for various other gatherings.

The horse races started a little behind but were pushed through without any unnecessary delay. The number of entries was not very large yet there was close competition in some cases, and everything passed off quietly and without an accident of any kind, except that of a man in a sulky running over a horse. After the horse races came the atheletic sports and other games, below we give the

PRIZE LIST.

HORSE RACES.—Open Trot—1st, Wm. Lucas, "Owen Sound Boy"; 2nd, Wm. Campaign, "Puzzler."

Open Race,—1st, Jamess Gladstone, "Troubler"; 2nd, D. Madill, "Lord Byron"; 3rd, M. Bulger, "Cedarville Bob."

Local Trot,—1st, Robert Nealy, "Bay Bob"; 2nd, Joseph Mauary, "Harkaway."

Running Race—1st, M. Bulger, "Cedarville Bob"; 2nd, M. Heraughty, "Billy."

GAMES.—100 yd. race, open—1st, A. McDougall, 2nd Jas. Sproule.

100 yd. race, amateur,—1st Jas. Sproule, 2nd Robt. Sproule.

100 yd. race boys under 12—1st G. Wilson, 2nd M. Flemming.

100 yd. race boys under 16—1st Robert Sproule, 2nd T. Benson.

Standing Jump—1st A. McDougall, 12ft. 1½in.; 2nd J. Tryon, 11ft. 2½in.

3 standing Jumps—1st A. McDougall, 37ft 3in.; 2nd J. Gawley, 34ft.

Running Hop Step & Jump—1st A. McDougall, 42ft. 3½in.; 2nd J. Talbot, 39ft 9in.

Boys standing jump under 12—1st G. Wilson, 9ft 11in.; 2nd W. Bryan, 9ft 9in.

Boys hop, step & jump, under 12—1st G. Wilson, 28ft. 3in.; M. Flemming, 28ft. 2in.

Putting 14 lb. shot 1st A. McDougall, 2nd Alex McMillan.

THE BAZAAR.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church held their annual bazaar in Dufferin Hall, which was fairly attended, and those who did visit, did so apparently with the intention of transacting business, for they purchased freely of the many useful and ornamental articles there exhibited, the display this year was ahead of former years, and before night very little was left.

THE CONCERT.

The evening entertainment was a rich treat. Rev. Mr. McDiarmid occupied the chair and after referring to the past three years (his term on this circuit,) the many social gatherings which he had enjoyed during that period, and this being in all probability the last, at least for a number of years, he proceeded with the programme. There was music by the Choir; Music (both Vocal and Instrumental) by Miss Miller, of Toronto; Duet, "Drift my Bark," by the Misses Ford; Reading, "Aunt Hetty on Matrimony," by Mrs. Wm. Brown; Song, "Larboard Watch," by Messrs. Mason & Hill; Song, "The Beautiful Daisies, by Mrs. Turner; "The old man goes to town, by Miss. Trevorrow; Duet and Song by Mrs. Hill & Potter; Song, "Were I the Fairest little Flower," Mrs. Trimble; Song, Mr. Reynolds; Reading, J. Richards, and a sermon on "Old Mother Hubbard," by Master Wm. Dinwoody. The above named persons did no discredit to themselves on the platform. Miss Miller showed rare ability at the organ, both as to voice and instrumental music, and though she appeared four times, would have been further listened to with pleasure by the audience, had it been their privilege. Mrs. Brown's reading was highly appreciated, as also was Mrs. Trimble's song, Miss Trevorrow displayed rare ability in her efforts which were very highly appreciated, and brought tears to many an eye. Master Dinwoody brought down the house completely, and was with difficulty permitted to proceed owing to the roars of laughter, we hope he will come again. We haven't room to particularize each, suffice it to say that everyone did good service, and their efforts were highly appreciated by the large gathering of very respectable listeners.

During an intermission, which took place about the middle of the programme, a beautiful five story cake with a gold engagement ring inside, was cut and sold, while Orange and Lemon ade was also indulged in. Mr. Samuel Coleman, a reputed bachelor of our town, was the lucky one who got the ring.

This very pleasant and much enjoyed evening's entertainment was brought to a close by the audience singing in a right loyal manner, the National Anthem.

Proceeds of the Bazaar and concert, $136

The ladies who have toiled so faithfuly and with such indomitable energy from year to year for the purpose of raising funds to wipe out the debt on the parsonage, are entitled to at least the very warmest thanks of the Trustees and congregation, and if they do not receive them in so many, words, we are confident they have them in thought.

Priceville.

The Queen's Birthday was celebrated here in a right loyal manner. The day was fine, and there was a large turn out, good order prevailed and everything passed off quiet.

The following is the prize list of the games &c.:—

RACES.—100 yards, men, 1st, Jas. McDougall; 2nd, John Robertson. 200 yards men, 1st, Jas. McDougall; 2nd, C. A. Ghent. Hurdle, 5 hurdles. 1st Jas. McDougall; 2nd, C. A. Ghent. 150 yards, boys, (under 15 years) 1st, J. A. Ghent: 2nd, D. McInnes, 100 yards, boys, (under 10 years) 1st, J. McLean; 2nd, D. Morehead. 1 mile, men, 1st, W. Dickson; 2nd, F. Jackson. 3 mils, men, 1st, J. A. Tryon; 2nd W. Dickson.

JUMPING.—Standing long, 1st, Geo. Tryon 2nd, Jas. McDougall. Standing 3, 1st, G. Tryon; 2nd, J. McDougall. Standing hop, step and jump, 1st, Tryon; 2nd, McDougall. Standing high. 1st, J. A. Tryon; 2nd, McDongall. Running long, 1st, J. Robertson; 2nd, McDougall. Running hop, step and jump, 1st, Robertson; 2nd, McDougall. Running high. 1st, Robertson; 2nd, Tryon and McDongall.

PUTTING THE SHOT.—1st, M. Beaton; 2nd, R. McIntyre.

STEP DANCING.—1st, R. McArthur; 2nd, (unknown).

COMIC SONG.—1st, S. McLean; 2nd, J. Belger.

HORSE RACE.—1st, S. McDonald's b. m.: 2nd, A. Ferguson's b. g.; 3rd, D. Ferguson's b. m.

BIRTHS.

DOUGLAS.—In Artemesia on the 13th inst., the wife of Mr. Richard Douglas, of a son.

LEWIS.—In Euphrasia on the 20th May, the wife of Mr. David Lewis of a daughter—still born.

ELLIOTT.—In Artemesia on the 25th May the wife of Mr. Arch. Elliott of a son.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.96 to $0 98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 72; Oats, 42c; Butter, 15c; Eggs, 12c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Grass Seed, $2.00 to $2.10

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 12c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

NOTICE.

Brampton, 29th, May, 1883.

This is to certify that C. Reynols of Markdale had for the last year or more and still has full authority from me, as owner, to look after my Markdale farm and the house and other buildings thereon and to keep up the fences on the place, and to take all necessary measures therefor, and for the protection of the farm buildings and fences that I myself would have the right or authority to take.

ROBERT CRAIG.

Witness { H. MILLIGAN, Barrister, Brampton.

Barrhead Mill for Sale.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned Executrix until

Monday, the 2nd July, 1883,

for the purchase of the property, known as the Barrhead Grist Mill together with lots 101, 102 and 103 in the third concession West of T. & S. Road, Township of Glenelg. Tenders received for the Mill with 50 acres upon which it stands, there is also a large frame dwelling house on this lot, and for the 100 acres upon which there is a large substantial barn, either jointly or severally

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For further particulars apply to

RHODA REID, Executrix, Orangeville.

Or to J. E. McGARVIN, Acton, Ont.

142-45

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH. Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		GOING SOUTH Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 06	2 45
11 50	8 0	FLESHERTON	6 48	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt. EDMUND WRAGGE, General Manager.

COME

With the crowd and see for yourself the Immense Stock now on exhibition at

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S

DRY GOODS!

LADIES' DEPARTMENT!

DRESS GOODS in endless variety, latest styles in checks and paterns from 10 to 50cts. per yard.

In **Cashmeres** we have the largest and best assortment in town,—Black and Colored from 18c to $1.25.

Silks and Satins, in watered, colored and plain,—sure to suit.

Ribbons and Laces of every conceivable description and color.

Frillings, Black, White and Ecrue.

Gloves and **Hosery,**—the latest in every line.

Ladies' Underwear, a first class article.

GENTS' DEPARTMENT!

In Tweeds, Cloths, Pantings and French Worsteds we can be beat for style, quality and price.

Gents' Furnishings, comprising everything that may be called for in the latest and most fashionable styles, consisting of Fancy Vestings just beautiful, TIES of every kind, COLLARS & CUFFS—all styles, GLOVES & HOSIERY.

Cents' Underclothing all styles and qualities.

GENERAL STAPLES,

Cottons--grey and bleeched, Sheetings, Towels, Towelling, Table linen, Table Damasks, Table Oil Cloth, Ducks, Denims, Cottonades and Feather Ticking,--first class value. **Cretonnes,** a large assortment in latest patterns.

Ready Made Clothing,

an immense Stock. Suits in every style in Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing at prices that cannot fail to suit, also several job lots of coats, pants and vests going very cheap.

HATS in Straw and Felt:

Just see our stock and judge for yourself.

BOOTS and SHOES.

We have the only nobby stock in town, bought of **James McReady & Co.** of Montreal, whose reputation is sufficient guarantee of first class quality. Boots and Shoes for men, youths and boys. Boots and Shoes for ladies misses and children. Dont fail to see our gents' taper shoe—the latest and neatest thing out.

GROCERIES.

In **Teas** we still lead the van, and intend to do so—tip top Teas at Bottom Prices, and don't you forget it. Coffees, Spices, Canned Goods, Pickles, Sauces and everything to be found in a well regulated establishment always in stock.

Our Stock of Grockery and Glassware is unusually large and well assorted. See our Breakfast Sets, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Bedroom Sets, Toilet Sets and an enormous assertment of odds and ends wanted by every one.

In HARDWARE

We keep a first class assortment of **Table** and Pocket Cutlery from the best makers. A large stock of **Forks, Spades, Shovels, Hoes** and other tools of the best quality.

In the crowded condition of our store it is just impossible to keep everything in view, and if you don't see what you want please ask for it, as we are almost sure to have it.

After Stock Taking and filling up our Mammoth Stock we are now better than ever before in a position to supply anything and everything to be found in a first class establishment.

Though some of our competitors seem to be nervously anxious as to our position and future prospects, yet though we are not in business in Markdale for the post 20 years, though we were not here under the old regime when good honest farmers bought goods at exorbitant prices at long credit, and in many cases settled the account by a mortgage on the *house*, though we have not made a fortune out of the (miss)fortune of others, yet we are practical business men, trained to the business, who have done business in this section of country for some years, have always paid 100c in the dollar, have always found sufficent capital at our command to serve us, and while we feel ourselves under the most *overwhelming obligation* to those who have shown much interest in our welfare, we would most humbly state that we feel capable of "Paddling our own canoe," and maintaining the reputation gained for our house as the cheapest place to buy goods in this section of country. We claim to be able to sell CHEAPER than any other house in the County and in support of this position submit the following reasons:—

1st We give no credit. 2nd We loose nothing by bad debts.
3rd We do not let out our money. 4th We pay no book-keeper's salary.
5th We pay no collector's fees. 6th We give our attention solely to our business
7th We work ourselves and pay no large salaries to managers, salesmen &c.
8th We are always to be found in our business place in business hours.
9th Selling for cash we buy for cash and give our customers the benefit.
10th We attend all trade sales.
11th We are always open to purchase good bankrupt stocks.
12th Being well known in this department we are always posted, and are constantly securing enormous bargains.
13th We make it a point to keep just what the people want thus securing a lively trade and holding no dead stock.

We now stand prepared to convince all who may favor us with a fair trial that they can save money by dealing with us. We buy 25 to 50 per cent cheaper than on the ordinary system, run our business economically, and can therefore afford to sell correspondingly cheap. Our customers' interests and our own being identical we are determined to supply the best and cheapest goods in town. Call and see for yourself.

Markdale, May 30th, 1883. TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

Doll & Brown

As Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale to go into the *Wholesale* Jewellery Business in Toronto, (not wishing to leave Markdale altogether,) he has entered into partnership with Mr. W. BROWN, late of Flesherton, who is a practical watchmaker and jeweller of over 15 years experience, and comes with the best recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the Dominion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and all goods sold will be found as represented, or money refunded.

Call at

Doll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Durham—Monday before Durham.
Owen Sound—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Melancthon—Monday before Orangeville.
Mono—Wednesday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Artemesia Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Proton—Monday before Durham.
Normanby—Third Tuesday in each month.
Glenelg—Monday before Durham.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents each subsequent insertion.

Turnip Seeds from most reliable growers, pure, fresh, and true to name at the Medical Hall, A. Turnbull & Co.

Messrs. Doll & Brown have made a large addition to their stock, and defy competition from any source.

REMEMBER NO MISTAKE, but get a watch from Doll & Brown's "Imported" Watch Cases and have your sight restored.

Messrs. Wm. Stedwill has two young hens which have layed, up to the 28 inst., 72 eggs, and no appearance of going up for the season yet, beat that if you can.

Artemesia district L. O. L. will hold their semi-annual meeting in Inverkerran, on the 14th of June, at 1 P.M.

The fine trotting stallion "Jimmy Puz 2.29" will be at the Mansion House Markdale from 3 to 4-30 o'clock P. M. every Saturday until the 1st July.

A very extensive fire occurred last Monday, at Uxbridge, in which over $30,000 worth of property was destroyed. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Mr. Robert Wright, of Artemesia, near Vandeleur, brought a fine two year old Durham bull by train, on Tuesday last, he took him to his home the same evening.

J. P. Brown, L. D. S. of Woodstock, will be in Markdale after May 15th for 3 weeks. Parties wishing first class dental work at reasonable rates, will be carefully attended to. Gold filling a specialty, satisfaction guaranteed. Office at Doll & Brown's jewellery store.

LOSS OF JEWELLERY.—Mr. Doll, a jeweller of Markdale, had a valise containing a quantity of Jewellery taken from him at the Union Depot, Toronto, on Saturday. It appears he left the valise in a car in which he was about to leave the city, while he went out on the platform for a few minutes. When he returned his valise was missing. Besides some clothing it contained a number of valuable gold and silver watches, rings, and chains.—Toronto's *Globe*.

The Methodists of Williamsford circuit, have announced by bills, their annual pic-nic to be held near the above place on Wednesday the 6th June, they will have refreshments of various kinds, also music by the following Reverend gentlemen, McDiarmid, of Markdale; Chatsworth; Edge, Paisley; Woodford, and the resident minister. Pic-nic to commence at 2 o'clock sharp. Tickets 25cts.

The latest arrival—a stock of goods at Doll & Brown's.

Dr. Sproule returned home on Thursday night last.

Mr. Charles E. Roche of the *Globe* gave us a friendly call to-day.

The minutes of Holland Council, are crowded out, will appear next week.

The furniture of Hogan's Billiard room, was sold out on Tuesday for rent.

Mr. Townsend, of the Grey *Review* and wife, gave us a friendly call last week.

Mr. John Blyth, M. P. P., and Mr. Jenkins, of the *Chronicle*, gave us a call on Wednesday.

The Manitoulin *Expositor*, of Saturday last, came to hand on the Monday following.

There is a very perceptable improvement in the Hanover *Post* since it changed hads two weeks ago.

Glenelg Tp. is the first to send in their copy for Voters List, for 1883. It will be ready for distribution by the 15th of June next.

Quite a number from Toronto and elsewhere, have been sporting themselves fishing round Markdale recently, and have in most cases made a good catch.

We understand it is the intention of our city fathers to complete the sidewalk to the station together with other repairs as soon as statute labor commences, which will be shortly.

Christ church grounds have been very nicely arranged and beautified, walks made and flowers planted, making them very attractive. Rev. Mr. Ward deserves great credit for his taste in keeping the church surroundings so neat and in such order.

ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday, a horse belonging to Wm. Haskett, took fright at the cars while in the station yard and ran to mill street, then turning up the railway track fell in the cattle guard breaking his leg at the fetlock joint. Mr. Haskett had the foot bandaged and hopes of the recovery of the horse are now entertained, he is a fine driving beast.

We are in receit of a copy of a neat and spicy paper, the 'Moosegaw News,' from Robert Kells, son of Thos. Kells, Esq., of Artemesia, who has pitched his tent in that rising city, on the C. P. Ry. This paper is dated the 11th day of May, at which time there were in the place over 100 buildings, while two months previous there was but two solitary houses. We are pleased to know that Robert is doing well in the N. W. and have no doubt that he will make his mark up there.

ANOTHER FIRE SCARE.—On Tuesday about 5 p. m. the alarm of fire was given, when the woodshed of Mr. Gill, on Mill Street, was found in a blaze. Had it not been for the well directed efforts of our citizens who were on hand in good time, together with a good supply of water, the damage would have been much more serious, as it was the fire was confined to the shed, which was consumed. The fire originated from a dish of ashes emptied in the woodshed by a little child. Mr. Gill recently purchased the property and has no insurance on the house, and though not an expensive one, he could ill afford to loose it. He is a very industrious citizen, a painter by trade.

The English Church Sunday Schools of Markdale and Maxwell will have a grand excursion to Toronto on the 6th DAY OF JUNE. Fare $1.50 for round trip, children under 15 60cts.

Kimberly.

From our own correspondent.

Seeding is well through.

Plum trees are in full bloom and promise a good crop.

Philips is going somewhere or going to do something if he does not change his mind.

The Queen's Birthday was celebrated here. some spent their time fishing, others ascending and decending Look Out Mountain, while two or three from Thornbury amused themselves in trying to kill some tame ducks, they can have their empty bottles by calling again.

Died—At his son's residence near Eugenia about a week since, Mr. Gregson formerly of the Meaford road near Vandeleur. Mr. Gregson served 12 years in the British Army and has consequently been a pensioner for a great number of years. He was 85 years of age at his death.

STATIONS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN MINISTERS.

Conference stationed its ministers to next term as follows: Carlton street, J. C. Austin; Toronville, C. O. Johnson; Queen street, T. W. Jolliffe; Parliament street, Thos. W. Sims; Parliament street branch, J. Bedford; Markham, W. R. Rodwell; Unionville, W. S. Hughan and A. Bedford; Pickering, Paul Flint; Bowmanville, J. Dyke; Scarboro, B. Stillwell; Beach, R. Hassard; Sandford, N. Wellwood; Brampton, T. Griffith; ditto, north, R. Boyle; ditto, south H. Harper; Etobicoke, D. Idle and W. Edmunds; Malton, G. Wood; Albion, west, C. J. Dobson; Laskay, L. Hall; Aurora, W. Thornley and L. Philips; Orangeville, W. Reid; Amaranth, G. F. Lee; Rosemont, James Thompson; Hamilton, J. Goodman; Grand River, W. Newton; Walpole, John Dobson; Plattsville, E. Whitworth; Cathcart, S. Holden; Walsingham, W. Walker; Woodstock, R. Cade; St. Catherines, E. Middleton; Guelph, W. Herridge and J. Dyke; Peel, A. W. Tonge; Hawkesville, J. Ferguson; Minto J. Walker; Listowell R. Burton; Brant, J. Stonehouse; Ripley, R. Paul; Wingham, J. W. Gilpin and G. Sean; Arthur, G. Bailey; Grey, R. Hoskins; London, J. E. Moore; Forest, R. Thompson; McGilvray, E. Crumpton; ditto west, W. C. Burt; Stratford, J. W. Robinson; Mitchell and Sebringville, J J. Noble; Plympton, T. Amy; Dover, T. Coupland; Caring Cross, D H. Taylor; Caradoc, G. H. Thompson; Woodham, G. Watson; Dresden, T. Edwards; Kingston, H. Harris; Longhboro, J E. Ledstone; Collinsby, S. Fisher; Hinchinbrook, to be supplied; Montreal, ditto; Lachute, C. J. Curtis, Barrie, J. Milner; Oro, W. Medonald; Bradford, J. Trollope; Osprey, J, Markham; Collingwood, N. J. Stillwell; Artemisia, J. L. Corcoran; Bracebridge, J. G. Scott; Orillia, N. Mackee.

Wiarton village police are putting the law in force, in regard to the building of chimneys where a stove pipe passes through a roof.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

FOR SALE.

A CHOICE CORNER LOT AT WILLIAMSFORD station with large premises suitable for store and dwelling, also stable and shed. This place was formerly occupied as a store, for which now their is a good opening, will be sold cheap, apply to James Ireton, Williamsford Station, or to Thos. Yates, Owen Sound. 139-41

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1/2 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,
Rocklyn P. O.



The English Church

Sunday Schools of

—MARKDALE AND MAXWELL—

Will have a grand excursion to Toronto on the

6th DAY OF JUNE.

Fare **$1.50** for round trip, children under 15 **60cts.**

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Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

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EVENING EXRESS TRAINS will run in direct connection with the Palace Steamships the "Spartan," "Africa" and "Magnet" of the Owen Sound Steam Ship Line which leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY and THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie and all intermediate Ports, and every TUESDAY and SATURDAY for Lake Superior Ports, connecting at Thunder Bay with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Manitoba and all points in the Canadian Northwest.

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Markdale Monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	May 5
Do.	.....	June 9
Do.	.....	July 7
Do.	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct. 6
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

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Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

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BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolness of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE, MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the dead markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

Chopping done every Working day,

CAN HAVE YOUR GRIST HOME THE SAME DAY.

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GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto. Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

THE MAN IN POSSESSION.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER V.

Once safe in London, I speedily sought out and engaged a temporary lodging for Miss Wintock. Next, I proceeded to wait on my chief, to whom I rendered a faithful account of what had transpired; and who, far from blaming me, was pleased to commend my conduct highly. I knew the solicitor who always transacted his law business.

"Do you think, sir," I asked respectfully, "that I had better go to Mr. Wrightly, or can you advise me of any one better?"

"Wait on old Wrightly at once," was his reply, highly pleased at my asking his counsel. "He is as sharp as a ferret and as persistent as a leech."

Jumping into the first cab I met, another half-hour saw me in Mr. Wrightly's office.

I need not detail the steps which eventually led to the recovery of the greater part of Miss Wintock's property. Sufficient to state that the astute old lawyer at once undertook her case, conducting it with a perseverance and skill seldom surpassed; and that also, while matters were in progress, he very kindly and thoughtfully provided her with a safe retreat, by receiving her into his own house and family. At first, the Wintocks threatened proceedings against me on account of the mare and gig; but these they were soon glad to forego, for the shrewd old practitioner at once commenced the battle, and they had much more important interests to engage their attention. It was, however, about two years before things were finally settled. During the early part of that time, I called once or twice, at her own request, to see Miss Wintock, and she had by degrees drawn from me much of my past history.

Long before the expiration of that two years alluded to I had, however, bidden farewell to my occupation as a bailiff, for one morning my chief called me aside. "Meredith," said he, "here is a note from Mr. Wrightly, requesting me to send you to him immediately."

"Good-morning, Mr. Meredith," said the latter, as I entered the little private room at his chambers in which he usually sat to receive clients. "Take a chair. I want a word or two with you. I have been given to understand that you were formerly employed in the law. Is it so?"

I began to blush and stammer, for I could not for the life of me guess what was coming.

"Ah, well! I see; committed yourself. Never mind. Do you like your present vocation, eh?—Not particularly enthusiastic in it," he continued, in his sharp shrewd way of speaking. "Very good. Glad of it."

I bowed, for I had literally nothing to reply.

"Now, young man," and he fixed his keen gray eyes searchingly upon me, "I can perfectly comprehend a hot-brained inexperienced youth sowing his wild-oats, and afterwards reaping the bitter crop, too often throughout his after-life. But your conduct in Warley's affair has given me a favorable impression of your character and disposition; and I am induced to hope that with the energy you evidently possess, you may yet accomplish better things.—Stay!" he said, raising his hand, seeing that I was about to answer. "Hear me out. I conclude, from the few scraps of your history which I have heard, that you have received a genteel education. Indeed, your manners indicate that you have not always occupied your present position in society. Had you the opportunity of regaining your former status among your fellow-men—on your word as a man, would you do your best to retain it?"

His words fell upon my ears clear, cold, and calm, yet melodious as the ring of a silver bell. I sprang to my feet. The gorgeous sunshine was gleaming with golden rays through the narrow window of that little room, tinting with hues of gladness even the piles of musty deeds that lay ranged upon its shelves. I felt its loving warmth strike to my inmost heart, as I stood erect before him with quivering lip, vainly struggling to force out the glad words of thanks that would not come, for my emotion was too deep for utterance. Could it really be that there was yet one more chance for me of hope in life? for my present existence, passed in a low and degrading occupation, that I thoroughly hated, could not be termed *living*.

Mr. Wrightly perceived my agitation. "Enough!" said he with a smile, and waving his hand. "Sit down again and compose yourself. Actions shall speak for you in the future; I like them better than words.—There is just at this time a vacancy in my office; the post is open to your acceptance. Fill it worthily; it is the first step on the ladder. In due time you may rise to competence at least, if not to eminence. Uprightness, energy, and perseverance—you know the rest.—There: no thanks. I owe you some recompense for bringing me a good client."

How my heart bounded within me as I left Mr. Wrightly's presence! I could not resist the conclusion that Miss Wintock's representations had influenced him. Doubtless, she wished to repay me in some way for my services. What nobler offering could she present me than the opportunity of redeeming myself, and regaining my former social status?

"And John Meredith will prove himself not unworthy of her kindness!" I exclaimed, as I threw myself upon my couch for the night, to dream of the past, present, and improbable future, mingled in inextricable confusion: for amid the tempest of conflicting emotions, a second hope had flashed momentarily, like a brilliant meteor, upon my unhinged mind. I dared not breathe it even to myself, far less encourage it. Vainly I tried to banish the remembrance of Miss Wintock from my senses. Mr. Wrightly's residence was some distance from his chambers. Sometimes I had to wait upon him there, and occasionally saw her for an instant. Her kindly grasp of the hand, with occasionally a few words of friendly interest, had served to feed and fan the flame that was smouldering in my breast; and yet I felt that my case was utterly hopeless, because of the gap between our relative social positions.

During Miss Wintock's stay at Mr. Wrightly's, a Major Courtly became a constant visitor. It began to be whispered that as soon as her affairs were settled, he would be openly acknowledged as her accepted suitor. When first I heard the news, every faculty seemed for the moment paralyzed. Then I woke to the depth and intensity of the feeling I entertained for her. That night, in my chamber, I cast myself on the floor in a wild tempest of passion, grief, and despair.

A few weeks after the trial—which resulted in her favor—was over, it was currently reported among our clerks that Miss Wintock would shortly leave Mr. Wrightly's family for an establishment of her own in the country. I felt it was good for me that it should be so. My idol removed from immediate proximity, I hoped to regain by degrees equanimity and composure of mind. Happiness was not to be expected, for the mainspring of a joyful life was broken.

One morning I was in my accustomed place at the chambers, gloomily poring over a deed entrusted to me by Mr. Wrightly, when a perfumed billet was laid on my desk by one of the juniors. It ran thus:

"Miss Wintock presents her kindest compliments to Mr. Meredith. Probably he is aware that she is about to leave town for Briteleigh Hall the day after to-morrow. She would therefore be pleased to see him any time this evening. She cannot help feeling rather surprised that he is the very last of her friends to congratulate her upon her good fortune."

"Well, I'll go and have it over," I soliloquised. "Little does she guess the agony of mind to which it will subject me."

I went. Punctually as the clock struck seven, I was ushered into the library. Miss Wintock and Miss Wrightly were sitting together, each with a book. Miss Wrightly was charming. But my every sense and feeling became absorbed and entranced in the contemplation of her friend. She had always appeared to me strikingly handsome even under the unfavorable circumstances of her captivity; but now, she dazzled me with the brightness of her queenly beauty. Time, repose, communion with congenial spirits, had combined to develop her form and perfect her lovely face. She might have sat for a model in ancient Greece.

"Good evening, Mr. Meredith. I am so glad to see you once more before leaving London. But what a recreant knight! We have neither heard nor seen anything of you since the day of our triumph."

I murmured very confusedly something about not liking to intrude upon her.

"Oh, nonsense! You were not such a coward on a certain night which I shall ever well remember. And yet I have been very busy indeed, or I should have sent for you earlier. Now you are come, we must have a little chat. So, take a chair, and make yourself at home."

I sat down, and we talked awhile, Miss Wrightly occasionally joining in the conversation. By degrees I overcame my embarrassment. We chatted of the past, of our hairbreadth escape, and of the trial; and then I took the opportunity of thanking her most gratefully for her interest with Mr. Wrightly on my behalf.

She raised her delicate hand with an imperative gesture of displeasure. "Mr. Meredith, I do not wish to hear a word about that. You have only to thank your own noble conduct. I always felt, from the first moment you befriended me, that you were in heart, as in bearing, a gentleman."

Other desultory conversation followed, and soon afterwards I rose to take my leave.

"Stay one moment longer,' she requested, as she tripped across the room to a little cabinet. "I have a little trifle here for your acceptance; you must not go away without it.—There!" she added, as she placed in my hand a splendidly executed miniature of herself. "You will not refuse to wear this as a memento of your services to me."

I bent over it and kissed it fervently, and also the snow-white hand that she placed in mine to bid me farewell.

"And now, Mr. Meredith, good-bye! Let me hear now and then of your welfare. You will perhaps leave town for a few days' holiday. Whenever you may chance or choose to come in the neighborhood of Briteleigh Hall, remember I shall expect a call from you.—Nay; no excuses. I command it!" She spoke with a bewitching imperiousness that awed and fascinated me.

"Miss Wintock," I stammered, "I shall be most happy—most delighted to—to; but perhaps—I fear"——

Gazing upon me for an instant with a fixed look of astonishment—"But perhaps what?" she asked.

"Miss Wintock, I appreciate your kindness far more highly than any poor words of mine can express; but, in fact, I dare not trust myself. It is for me extremely painful to decline your kindly meant invitation; but it would be even more painful for me to accept it: and it is quite possible," I blurted out, scarcely knowing what I said, "that Major Courtly might not entirely approve of my doing so."

Both ladies regarded me with looks of puzzled wonder, as if they thought I was going distraught.

"Major Courtly!" each involuntary repeated very slowly and in the same breath. The next moment both burst into a simultaneous peal of merriment; and Miss Wrightly, with both hands to her face to conceal her confusion, hurried out of the room. Miss Wintock was the first to recover her composure. For myself, I was completely confounded, and stood speechless.

"Mr. Meredith," she gravely replied, "this is a serious matter, though I have been silly enough to laugh at it. What can Major Courtly have to do with your giving me a friendly call now and then at my own residence, if I choose to entertain you?"

"I—I thought that he had a right to—I have heard that you were"——

"Major Courtly is the affianced suitor of Miss Wrightly, the lady who has just left the room," she quickly interrupted. "What next?"

There was a mischievous archness in her glance. It flashed upon my mind that she half suspected my secret. I lost all self-command. Out it came in a headlong torrent of words that would not be controlled. In the frenzy that shook me, I had taken her hand in mine, when she gave me one startled look, and with her face averted, stood motionless as a statue, her color alternately fading from crimson to the pallor of swooning, and then as quickly flushing to the brightest crimson again. I told her all—of the love first kindled while she bent over me by dim candle-light in her dark prison-chamber—how, through the long dreary months which had since elapsed, it had gathered intensity, until it had become the quintessence of my existence—how that, realizing the impassable gulf that yawned between her station and mine, I had resolved to come and bid her farewell; and then to see her no more, but to bury my secret within my breast for ever, and bear my burden as best I might. Bending for an instant over the hand that, cold as marble, still rested in my own, I raised it passionately to my lips, and was about to rush from the apartment, when a sudden dizziness seemed to overtake her. But for my assistance she would have fallen to the floor.

I was sobered in an instant, horrified at the consequences of my own impetuosity as I conveyed her to the sofa. I was about to ring the bell for assistance, when she languidly opened her eyes. "Do not ring, at least for a minute or two; I shall be better presently.—A little water"—pointing to the table.

I hastened to comply; but my hand trembled so violently that I could scarcely help her, as, kneeling on one knee, I raised it to her lips. "Oh!" I cried, "forgive me, Miss Wintock, the alarm and pain I have caused you." I believed that intense terror at my excited manner and speech, commingled with anger at my effrontery, had caused her to swoon. "I will summon Miss Wrightly, and never intrude my hateful presence upon you again. Would that my tongue had been"——

She laid her hand gently on my arm. "Do not speak, please; I cannot talk yet."

She sat for some minutes without moving or speaking, and with her eyes cast down. Presently, a few pearly drops began to steal gently from under the dark pencilled eyelashes. For my own part, I scarcely dared to breathe. At last the color began slowly to tint her cheeks. Suddenly, she removed her hand from my arm, and with a great effort stood erect. "John Meredith," she said, "I know you to be brave; I believe you to be sincere. Tell me solemnly—was that your whole mind and soul, or only a mistaken feeling of enthusiasm in parting with a dear friend?"

"Dearest Miss Wintock, it was indeed my whole mind and soul, my"——

"Then take me to your heart, John! Be my protector through life, as you have been my gallant delivery from worse than death."

It was not until some time afterwards that I left the house. Miss Wrightly did not return to the library; and we sat sweetly conversing of the bitter past, the joyful present, and the hopeful future. At length the supper-bell warned us that we must part, and I tore myself away, once more to dream—but this time blissfully—of Maria Wintock.

A few months later, we had a quiet wedding in the metropolis, Mr. Wrightly officiating as father, and his daughter as one of the bridesmaids. But at Briteleigh my lovely bride was received with a hearty ovation, the villagers turning out *en masse* to meet and welcome her. New servants had been appointed to the Hall, and there was a jovial spread at the *Three Nags* for the tenants and workpeople on the estate, including the friendly landlord and landlady of the inn where we spent that memorable night; nor did her liberal hand forget the aged and the poor in the village itself.

THE END.

A CUNNING ELEPHANT.

Steals His Keeper's Cookies and Turns His Back on the Theft.

The highest mental faculties are more developed in the elephant than in any other animal, except the dog and the monkey. The general fact that elephants are habitually employed in parts of India for storing timber, building, etc., shows a high level of docile intelligence. But perhaps in no labor in which they are employed do they display a more wonderful sagacity than in helping to catch wild elephants. A herd of wild elephants is driven into a corral, and two tame ones ridden in among them. Two decoys will crowd up on either side of a wild one, and protect the nooser until a rope is fast around the wild elephant's leg, when the tame one, to whose collar the other end of the rope is fastened, will draw the captive out and wind the rope round a tree, while the other decoy prevents any interference from the herd, and pushes the captive toward the tree, thus enabling the first one to take in the slack of the rope. The conduct of the tame ones during all these proceedings is truly wonderful. They display the most perfect conception of every movement, both of the object to be attained and of the means to accomplish it. On one occasion, in tying up a large elephant, he contrived, before he could be hauled close up to the tree, to walk once or twice around it, carrying the rope with him; the decoy, perceiving the advantage he had thus gained over the nooser, walked up of her own accord and pushed him backwards with her head till she made him unwind himself again; upon which the rope was hauled tight and made fast.

One could almost fancy there was a display of dry humor in the manner in which the decoys thus play with the fears of the wild herd, and make light of their efforts at resistance. When reluctant they shove them forward, when violent they drive them back; when the wild ones throw themselves down, the tame ones butt them with the head and shoulders and force them up again; and, when it is necessary to keep them down, they kneel upon them, and prevent them from rising till the ropes are secured.

A remarkable degree of cunning was displayed by an elephant who had been chained to a tree, and whose driver had made an oven at a short distance in which to put some rice-cake to bake. The man covered his cakes with stone and grass and went away. When he was gone the elephant with his trunk unfastened the chain round his foot, went to the oven and uncovered it, took out the cakes, recovered the oven with the stone and grass as before, and went back to his place. He could not fasten the chain again around his own feet, so he twisted it round and round it, in order to look the same, and when the driver returned the elephant was standing with his back to the oven. The driver went for his cakes, discovered the theft, and, looking round, caught the elephant's eye as he looked back over his shoulder out of the corner of it. Instantly he detected the culprit, and condign punishment followed. — *Popular Science Monthly.*

Bachelors' Buttons.

Did you ever see a man in the solitude and privacy of his study attempt to sew on a button himself? It is in all its details one of the most interesting performances in the world.

First he hunts for a button. Generally to secure it he robs Peter to pay Paul, and cuts one from another garment. This button may be much larger than the size he is wearing. Next he hunts for a needle. Probably he goes out and buys a paper of needles. He always chooses the largest needles, having the impression that large needles will sew stronger than small needles. As to thread, he gets the coarsest he can find, and this he doubles. He would thread his needle. He takes his big needle in one hand and his coarse black thread in the other. He bites off thread to the desirable length. Then he tries to twist it to a fine point. Generally, in this he succeeds in making two and sometimes three fine points of one end. Of course he can't get all these points through the needle's eye at once. He tries hard to make that needle and thread get on friendly terms with each other. Sometimes it is the needle that kicks; sometimes the thread. Sometimes he imagines he has threaded his needle. It is an ocular delusion. The thread has missed the needle's eye by half an inch. It is harder work than sawing wood.

At last the needle is threaded. Now he tries to sew the buttons without taking his trousers off. This proves a failure. He twists himself into an uncomfortable position, and so would sew. But he can't sew. He runs the needle into himself. And the contrary threads always insists on fouling or on doubling on the next button. Then one part of the double thread won't work harmoniously with the other part, one part draws through the button's eye first and leaves the other part behind. Then it gets hitched up, and the ambassador swears. Or the needle breaks. He has forgotten all about the necessity of a thimble. He jams his thumb down into the needle and it punctures his thumb or runs under the nail. By-and-by he sews the button's eye full of thread. His big needle won't pass through any more. He must stop. He ends by winding the thread as many times as it will go under the button. And perhaps he leaves off with two or three inches of thread sticking outside. A woman can, through many outward indications, tell when a man has been trying to sew on a button. He doesn't know the shibboleth of needle and thread, and it catches somewhere every time. At last the button is sewed on and he is proud of his work.

Cities Warmer than the Country.

Those who happen to live at a little distance from the heart of the city, says *Science*, must frequently have noticed a lack of accord between the readings of their own standard thermometers and the published observations of the signal service observer of their locality. The reason of the discord is plain—viz., the perturbing action of the heat which the city emits; and, however gratifying it may be to the outsider to find himself superior to the Government observers, it is very little to the credit of the weather bureau that this particular source of error was not long since recognized and avoided. The remarks of Prof. Whitney on this subject, as applied to observations made at London, are pertinent and convincing. He says: "It is a well-known fact that cities are considerably warmer than the more thinly-inhabited country, otherwise under similar climatic conditions. Statistics prove this to be true; and there could be no doubt that such would be the effect of an immense aggregation of population within a limited space, even if there were no statistics bearing on this question. Many millions of tons of coal are burned in and about London during every year, and the whole mass of brick of which the city is built is heated during the entire Winter, and more or less in the Summer, many degrees above the natural temperature. There can be no question that conditions such as are here indicated vitiate all observations made in or near large cities, with a view to the determination of any possible secular variation of the temperature."

Gathering and Drying Tea in Japan.

Tea gathering is commenced in May. Girls are employed, at an average of five cents a day, from sunrise to sunset. The sprig of leaves is nipped off carefully with the finger nails and deposited in a basket, and other servants carry these baskets, as they are filled, to the tea planter's house and necessary out-houses. Here other employees spread them out on large palm mats and here the first and only adulteration essayed by the tea planter is executed. Having decided the percentage of exhausted leaves to mix with his fresh leaves these are put also on the mats. The drying is in the open air and in the sunlight. That having been completed, the next operation is the curling. To effect this the dried leaves are poured into open cast-iron receptacles over a charcoal furnace beneath of accurately graded heat. Sufficient laborers are placed around these pans to constantly take in their hands the leaves as they become heated and to roll them. When the curling is done the leaves are packed in coarse, cheap boxes, freighted to the nearest tea market and there sold to a foreign tea dealer. Every foreigner keeps a special variety of tea-taster, who has to tell the quality of the fresh leaf and to make a guess at the amount of leaves that have already done service.

Preaching and Practicing.

Several years ago Miss Cynthia L. Cleveland was a meek and efficient dress-maker at Pontaic. Then her soul was fired in the temperance cause, and she became one of the most efficient Gospel temperance workers in Michigan, and as such was favorably known throughout the entire State. Two or three years ago she went to Dakota, where she likewise became famed in the anti-beer and anti-whisky cause, becoming President of the State Woman's Christian Temperance Union, if, indeed, she was not its originator. Less than a year ago she was admitted to the Bar, being the first lady to enjoy that high distinction in Dakota. A short time ago she had her first case in court, and, stranger than fiction, it was the defence of a woman on trial for selling liquor without a license—and she won her case.

Mr. Bryce on England and Ireland.

In the June *Century*, Professor James Bryce, M. P., discusses the Irish question in a singularly fair spirit and with perfect mastery of the facts. What might be called the sentimental obstacles to harmony between the countries are explained in part as follows: "The English government of Ireland is practically a foreign government. The Irish may say that it ought not to be so, but not be so, because after all the two islands form one kingdom, owe allegiance to a queen who is directly queen of the one as of the other, are governed by a popular assembly in which representatives of Ireland—representatives more numerous than her population and wealth entitle her to—sit and speak freely, and more than free. Nevertheless, people in Ireland still think and talk of the Government, not as 'the Government,' but as 'the English Government.' It seems to them an external power set in motion by forces they do not control, conducted on principles which may or may not be good, but which are not their principles. Unquestionably there is much truth in such a view. One need only listen to an Irish debate in the House of Commons to recognize it. And one must further admit that the English are not merely foreigners, but by no means gracious and agreeable foreigners, to deal with. In spite of their many virtues, partly because of some of their virtues and especially of their passion for improving people and things, the English do not make themselves liked by other nations, not even in India, where they are honestly doing their best for the natives. They are too stiff, too dry, too unsympathetic, too much disposed to make their own habits and customs the universal standard of right. Towards races which they think their inferiors they are less often cruel and unjust than most European peoples. But they are contemptuous or, at best, condescending. They do not allow the subject to forget that he is not only a subject but an inferior. Their very indifference to his opinion of them is the most conspicuous evidence of their pride. Between them and the Irish there is a sort of incompatibility like that which exists between the German and the Slav. It is true that they do not hate the Irish as the Germans hate the Slavs, and as the Lowland Scotch hate the Celtic Highlanders, even so recently as in the days of Thomas Carlyle's youth. An Englishman is not sensible of any antipathy to the individual Irishman; and it need not be said that an individual Irishman has every chance, and uses it, of success in England. In the professions of arms and law, in medicine, in the church, in literature and science, many of the leading men of modern Britain are Irish by birth or education. Irishmen with their Irish quality, perhaps even their Irish speech bewraying them. But for Ireland as a whole, or for any party of Irishmen associating themselves as Irishmen, the English have a feeling which, if not dislike, is at least distrust, and which, though hardly to be called contemptuous, is certainly not respectful. An Irishman who is content to be even as an Englishman is received on the same footing. But Irishmen who obtrude their Hibernian character and nationality are ill-regarded. Irish patriotism is thought ridiculous. 'What have they to be proud of?' says the Englishman; 'why cannot they leave that sense alone, and be satisfied to be members of the great United Kingdom?'"

The Late Archbishop of Canterbury.

In the long roll of Primates of all England who have made Lambeth their home few names will be remembered with more reverence and affection than that of the late archbishop, Dr. Tait. He knew much of personal sorrow, and the readers of that tender and touching book, the memorial of "Catherine and Crauford Tait," compiled partly by the husband and father himself, remember Mrs. Tait's own account of the affliction which befell them in 1856, when her husband was Dean of Carlisle, of the deaths of five lovely little daughters in as many weeks. And yet he lived a comparatively happy life. English history, the Church knew no better times, in which its head needed to be more strong, true, broad man that he was. In the words of one writer, that "his kindness, wisdom, and moderation entitle him to the lasting gratitude of the English Church," may be truly cited as expressing the general opinion of his labors. In his own home at Croydon and at Lambeth he appeared, among the daughters left to him a loving father and a most gentle one. I heard him speak of Garfield's death in the pulpit of St. Martin-in-the-Fields. I thought it the noblest and most touching utterance made on that theme in England. In his death-bed he remained still among the work that was given him to do, and his last efforts were directed to the successful tact to the removal of one of the difficulties in the way of reconciliation of the two churches in the church. To the new Primate, Dr. Benson, who comes from vigorous and valuable work in his see of Truro, he has left that best of legacies—the fruits of the life of a man who was both good and wise.—Mrs. Z. B. GUSTAFSON, in *Harper's Magazine for June.*

Making Gold Rings.

Gold rings are made from bars nineteen inches long. A bar fifteen inches long, about two inches wide and three-sixteenths of an inch thick, was worth $1,000. It would make 300 four-penny weight rings. A dozen processes and twenty minutes of time are required to change the bar into unchantable rings. A pair of shears cuts the bar into strips. By the turn of a wheel one, two, or three times, the guillotine-like blade of the shears chops the bar into one, two, or three-sixteenths of an inch wide. A rolling machine presses out the strips and makes them flat and smooth. Each strip is then put under the blow-pipe and annealed. The oxide of copper comes off the surface and is put into a pickle of sulphuric acid, the bit of gold is stamped with its quality and the name of the maker, and is put through a machine that bends it to the shape of a ring, the same machine making a ring of any size. The ends are soldered with an alloy of inferior fineness to the quality of the ring. Many people imagine that rings are run in a mold because they can't see where they are soldered. The ring spins through the turning lather, first with tripoli and then with steel filings and rouge. They are now ready for the market and matrimony.

CURIOUS FACTS.

An Atlanta, Ga., sight the other day was a cart drawn by a team of tame alligators.

Mrs. Thomas Payne, the bride of a Pierce, W. Va., clergyman, is only 11 years old.

A shower of small pebbles that continued fifteen minutes fell in Watseka, Ill., recently.

A lump of coal weighing three tons was recently mined in Trout Run, Mercer, Co.,

One hundred negro me in Oktibbeha County, Miss., were asked to name the President of the United States and not one could tell.

During the recent tides portion of the wreck of the ship "Cæsar," wrecked at Carlside, a century ago, have been exposed, the storms having driven away the sands, etc, by which it had been covered.

The borers of an artesian well in San Bernardino, Cal, have encountered at the depth of 280 feet a tree which stands perpendicularly. Great pieces of the wood, which appears to be sycamore, are brought up in the pipes.

A Columbus, Ga., man dreamed that all his out-houses on his brother's places in Chambers County, Ala., were destroyed by incendiary fire. The next day he received a letter from his brother giving an account of the burning of the property just as he had dreamed.

Philologists say that the "Eenty, meenty, mony, mo," and "Eny, meeny, mony, mo," which children use for counting in one of their games, and which are commonly considered gibberish, are in reality the sole survival of the languages spoken by the earliest inhabitants of the British Isles.

In the Upper Palatinate of Bavaria it is common, or was recently, to hear the moon spoken of as *Frau Sonne*, and the moon as *Herr Mond*. But yet more strange than this is the fact that in the same district the custom should still survive, which accounts, in the following common-place but suggestive way, for the genders of the luminaries in question: The moon and sun were man and wife, but the moon proving too cold a lover and too much addicted to sleep, his wife one day laid him a wager by virtue of which the agent of shining by day should belong in future to whichever of them should be the first to awake. The moon laughed, but accepted the wager, and awoke next day to find that the sun had for two hours already been lighting up the world. As it was also the condition and consequence of their agreement that unless they awoke at the same time they should shine at different times, the effect of the wager was a permanent separation, much to the affliction of the unfortunate sun, who, still retaining a terrible love for her husband was and always is trying to repair the matrimonial breach. Eclipses are really due to their efforts for the purpose of reconciliation; but as the pair always begin with mutual reproaches, the time comes for them to part before they have ceased to quarrel; and on account the sun goes away blood-red with anger, and the tears of blood she weeps at departure are often marked in the dewy early setting sun.

Nature in Siberia.

The history of animal and vegetable life in Siberia," says our author, "is a very curious one. For eight months out of the twelve every trace of vegetable life is completely hidden under a blanket six feet thick of snow, which effectually covers every bush and bush—trees there are none to be seen. During six months of this time, at least, animal life is only traceable by the tracks of a reindeer or a fox on the snow, or the occasional appearance of the raven flying low as it wanders about the limits of the vegetable growth, where it has retired for the winter. For two months in midwinter the sun never rises above the horizon, and even then it only reflects only the fitful light of the moon, the stars, or the aurora borealis. Early in February the sun only appears on the scene for a few minutes each day, but it retires. Day by day he stays out more and more, until March, April and May have passed away, when for three months night has become continuous day. Early in June the sun just touches the horizon at midnight, but does not set for some time. At midsummer days are hot enough to melt ice, but they glance harmlessly off the snow, and for a few days you have a glorious day of unbroken day in midsummer.

Then comes the south wind, and often in the course of the year takes place when the great rivers breaks up, and the earth absorbs the heat of the never-setting sun; quietly but swiftly vegetable life awakens from its long sleep, and for three months a hot Summer produces a most splendid flora, like an English flower garden run wild, and a profusion of alpine flowers, which sometimes for a day or two are cold and rain down from the Arctic regions."—*Chambers' Journal.*

The practice of chewing the betel nut, known in China, is carried among the Malays to great excess, the betel nut being to the Malay what opium is to the Chinese, or tobacco to the Japanese. Miss Bird, a recent traveller, condemns it as "a disgusting habit," and the account she gives of it seems to be nothing less. If a man engaged in chewing betel nut speaks during the process, his mouth looks as if it was full of blood. It blackens the teeth, moreover, and the Malays say, with a certain superficial accuracy, that to have white teeth is to be like a beast.

Ever since the removal of the remains of the great Napoleon from St. Helena to the Hotel de Invalides it has been the invariable custom to solemnize mass on May 5, the anniversary of his death, in the chapel beneath the dome under which his ashes repose. This year, however, a practice that has prevailed for nearly half a century has been omitted, Gen. Thibaudin, the Minister of War, having forbidden the Abbe de Cassan, the venerable chaplain of the Invalides, to perform any service in commemoration of the death of the founder of the Napoleonic dynasty.

FARM WORK.

June.

Corn.—Weeds grow rapidly in the cornfield and should be kept down by frequent working. Do as much of this labor as possible with the horse-hoe or cultivator.

Potatoes.—The Colorado beetle is the leading enemy to the potato. It can be successfully fought with Paris green or London purple, if the poison is used so soon as the young "worms" make their appearance. The ground must be well stirred and free from weeds, and the crop dug early to avoid the wet rot.

Roots are a leading crop in English farming, and ought to be more extensively grown with us. All roots, mangels, turnips, carrots, etc., do best on a deep, rich, loose soil. They require the soil ploughed to the depth of ten inches, and if the subsoil plough loosens up the bottom of each furrow for several inches, it is all the better. Nothing is superior to well-rotted barn-yard manure spread evenly over the surface before ploughing. In the absence of this 300 to 500 pounds of guano or superphosphate may be spread on the ploughed ground, and thoroughly harrowed in. Before sowing, smooth the surface with the back of the harrow, or otherwise. In light soil the rows may be two feet apart, with the plants thinned to ten inches in the rows. In strong, rich soil, these distances should be somewhat increased. This is known as the "flat system." The system of "ridging" requires more labor, but economizes manures. After the soil is thoroughly ploughed and pulverized furrows are struck out with a small plough about 2½ feet apart and six inches deep. Well-rotted manure is stamped down evenly in the furrows and covered by a plough run along each side. The tops of the ridges are broadened by a roller, thus allowing the seed to work easily. It is claimed that the gradual removal of the soil from the plants by cultivation in the ridge system is beneficial. The Swedish or ruta-baga turnips may be sown from the middle of May to the middle of July. The strap-leaved sort can be sown from July first to the middle of September. Carrots may be grown with profit for farm stock, especially horses. The importance of the root crop is a system of rotation.

Buckwheat.—Rough places, old sod land, poor stubble, etc, may produce a fair crop of buckwheat with good effect on the soil. If ploughed under when nearly grown, it makes a good green manure that will fit the land for some more valuable crop.

Hay.—The best quality of hay is obtained by cutting the grass while in bloom. For this, mowing machines are indispensable. The scythe may do for the fence corners, but not for general use In choosing a mower, look to lightness of draft, strength, and construction. As between equally good machines, it is best to buy the one made nearest home, for convenience in making repairs. It is safer to have the cutting bar ahead, and to one side of the driver. The tedder is a valuable adjunct of the hay field, greatly facilitating the drying of the grass. The best hay is made by curing in the cock. Sweating improves the quality of hay, and prevents its heating in the mow. Cut grass that has had the sun for one day may be put up in large cocks, where it will keep well for a week if necessary, if protected from rain and dew by caps. These caps are easily made from common sheeting, and frequently pay for themselves the first season. The horse-fork is a great labor-saving implement, and should be more generally used. Haying is soon over, and everything should be employed that aids in the hurry of this work.

Fodder Crops.—Hungarian grass may follow the rye, and be off in time for fall seeding. A plot highly manured and sowed to corn will give in a few weeks a large supply of the green fodder for the milch cows. Any of this crop that is not needed for the piecing out for the pasture, makes good winter fodder when cut and cured.

Dress in a Hot Country.

It is, of course, superfluous to say that the better classes of Brazilians are always decently or even elegantly dressed from boyhood, yet the children of the most wealthy are sometimes introduced to visitors without any clothing but a string of beads around the neck, or a pair of elegant slippers on their tiny feet, while in the photograpic galleries one can find few pictures of any but nude children. Among the lower classes boys are frequently never dressed until they are 12 years old. Girls commonly wear clothes sooner, though the first few years of their lives pass with only a pair of ear-rings, which find their way into the ears of every female child before she is a year old. With servant women the costume consists of a long travelling skirt, whose waist is cut very low around the shoulders, from which it is constantly slipping. The short-sleeved waist is often the only under garment of white, but, as a rule, they are extremely fond of the gayest colors and delight to make their dresses from the kind of print designed to imitate patchwork. When their children are dressed at all they wear a single, long-sleeved loose garment, which covers the knee and which sometimes almost touches the ground. For these shapeless little dresses black is one of the favorite colors and the effect is the climax of singularity.—*Para Correspondence.*

A Dentist Tells a Queer Story.

"Why," said a prominent dentist to a *Journal* reporter, "a beautiful young lady came to me and insisted upon having her really fine teeth pulled out and false ones put in their place. I protested that it would be foolish, silly, senseless; but she said no, she would have them out, and if I would not do it some other dentist would. 'My teeth are not fashionable,' said she; "they are too long, and short little broad teeth like corn kernels are all the fashion now, and no one admires my mouth, and I will have them.' So I made her the teeth, they cost her just $300. She couldn't see anyone for two weeks after I pulled out her own. They were the upper ones only, and I made them up with gold plates for a handsome young fellow who had his own teeth knocked out in a base ball game. The worst of it is that he is in love with the very girl whose teeth he wears, and she knows they are hers. Just ponder on that." — *New York Journal.*

Intimate with the Moon.

They look through the telescope. The solid earth slips away from under their feet. They have left it behind them. They are 100 miles above the moon, sailing over its surface. The scenery below the party on which they fix their gaze is tumultously irregular, and yet bears throughout a general resemblance. Here is a specimen: A circular cavity, the exterior on one side and the interior on the other being brightly illuminated. They call it a cavity, but in the interior it seems level, except near the centre, from which there rises a cone or dome, bright on one side, on which the sun shines, and casting a shadow on the other along the foot of the inclosure. The central mound is higher than Mount Washington. The inclosing walls which fence it in are higher still, and the inclosure itself is more than fifty miles across. This is the type of a lunar crater on a grand scale. Others, however, are larger, their diameters being from two to three times that which we examine and covering a surface in some instances of nearly 20,000 square miles. From this they range down to insignificance. There are more than 50,000 craters on the moon, which indicate how prevalent volcanic action once was upon its surface. What a spectacle our satellite must have presented at the period of the greatest volcanic disturbance. Fifty thousand craters! many of them rivalling in height the loftier mountains of our own globe. Here they are mixed together in inextricable confusion.

LIFE IN THE MOON.

Now the observers are on the terminator, that line which separates the light and dark parts of the moon, and which seems so even to the naked eye, displaying now every conceivable irregularity. What is that glittering in the dark? Is it the reflection from some artificial work flashing the sun's rays back, telling a tale of habitation and industry? No; it is a mountain peak catching the solar beam, while the surrounding region is in darkness. On that peak the lunar day is dawning, the long day of 354½ hours. Could the party have time to watch it they would see the sunlight gradually steal along its rugged flanks, and slowly the whole landscape become illumined. But it would only reapeat in its general features that on which they had been gazing. As the sun gilds that mountain top, does any living being hail the beams that usher in the day? Now, if ever, is the time to ascertain if there is life in the moon. The observers are gazing through the greatest telescope in the world. They strain their eyes to see some sign, some token that the landscape they survey is not a desert. They are willing to be convinced where facts command conviction. It is grand, it is magnificent, but the magnificence of desolation. Where, then, are the cities, the fortifications, the cultivated fields, that charmed the eye and delighted the fancy of the older astronomers? Is it possible that these once existed and are now no more? Has a malevolent influence accompanied the growth of our instruments and dissipated them precisely in proportion to the improvement of our optical powers? Or must we believe that the older astronomers, viewing things dimly, and too eager to be convinced of that which they longed to believe, made up for the imperfections of their instruments by the brilliancy of their imaginations? But the party have no time for speculation.

FADED OUT OF SIGHT.

What is that now which attracts the observers' attention? It is a hollow groove in the surface of the moon. The party can trace its course, if they will, for a hundred miles. It is nearly half a mile in depth and several times as broad. To the older astronomers it would have been a military road, or to their clearer sighted successors a great canal. The observers see it as a fissure in the moon's surface. But it is not alone. There are many such. The surface of our satellite is cracked and rugged. Evidently at some period of its history it has had rough usage. But the party are nearing the end of their journey. For some time, by using all their strength, they have held the great tube to its work. But now the inexorable motion of the earth is carrying away from the observers the object of their contemplation. They are now on the last step of the ladder. They stand on tiptoe and clasp the great tube with both hands. They are clinging for dear life. It is gone! and the observer who has wandered so far is restored to Mother Earth.

The mighty wizard that transported us still points to those silent heavens whose mysteries he is destined to explore, but never again will he reveal the beauties of fair Cynthia's form to mortal eye upon the Western continent. It will be accompanied to Europe by Mr. C. E. R. Lundin soon, who will deliver it into the hands of Dr. Struve. This crowning effort of the optician may stand as the contribution which American art makes to Russian science.—Boston Correspondence New York *Herald.*

Suites and Flats.

When Bass moved into an apartment house, Fogg remarked to Mrs. B., "Quite appropriate, Mrs. Bass; sweet to the suites, you know." Fenderson, who was present, thought it was a pretty nice little compliment; so when he saw Bass next day he thought he would try it. "I hear you have moved into a family hotel," he began; "quite appropriate, flat to the flats, you know." And Fenderson still wonders why Bass should get mad over a remark that had made Mrs. B. smile so sweetly.

A big handed sawyer named Shaw
Put his fingers too near the buzz-saw,
He saw his mistake,
But each pain and ache.
St. Jacobs Oil cured in his paw.

A rheumatic old man named Meeker,
Was sick a whole year in Topeeker,
He there would have died,
But St. Jacobs Oil tried,
It sent him back cured to Osweeger.

The cyclone is an escaped earthquake laboring under temporary insanity.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The oldest song in existence is said to be "We Won't Go Home Till Morning." It evidently belongs to very early times.

By desiring what is perfectly good, even when we don't quite know what it is, and cannot do what we would, we are part of the divine power against evil.—*George Eliot.*

"First a cough racked me off,
And then a cough they carried me off in!"

This will not be your epitaph if you take your cough and Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" in time. It is specific for weak lungs, spitting of blood, night sweats, and the early stages of consumption. By all druggists.

Happiness lies in the consciousness we have of it, and by no means in the way the future keeps its promise.—*George Sand.*

Lord Byron in reference to a beautiful lady, wrote to a friend—"Lady——has been dangerously ill, but now she is *dangerously* well again." American belles, when attacked by any of the ills that flesh is heir to, may be kept *killing*, and avoid being killed, by taking R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which banishes femenine weaknesses, and restores the bloom of health. By all druggists.

'Tis expectation makes a blessing dear—
Heaven were not Heaven if we knew what it were.
—*Suckling.*

Throat, Bronchial, and Lung Diseases, a specialty. Send two stamps for large treatise giving self treatment. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The conqueror is regarded with awe; the wise man commands our esteem; but it is the benevolent man who wins our affections.—*From the French.*

A Fine Hit.

When the proprietors of Burdock Blood Bitters put this renowned medicine on the market, they hit it exactly. They hit dyspepsia, indigestion, and the liver and kidney complaints a hard blow, from which they will never recover. (19)

The best society and conversation is that in which the heart has a greater share than the head.—*De la Bruyere.*

My Mother.

Has been using your Burdock Blood Bitters as a liver remedy, and finds them very efficacious. Chas. L. Ainsworth, 41 Vance Block, Indianapolis, Ind. (20)

Does a man make a rye face when he asks if it is good for a drink?

Why Be Downcast?

True, you may be in a miserable condition—you may be weak, pallid, and nervous. You cannot sleep at night, nor enjoy your waking hours; yet, why lose heart? Get a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. It will restore you to health and peace of mind. (23)

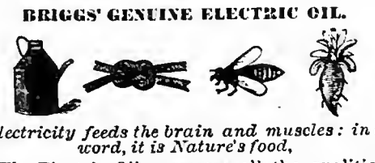
Trust men, and they will be true to you; treat them greatly and they will show themselves great.—*Emerson.*

Take Your Choice.

You can be weak, nervous, debilitated, and despondent, disqualified for work of head or hand, or you can enjoy a fair share of health and peace of mind. Burdock Blood Bitters will alleviate your misery and do you a world of good if you will persevere in their use for a few weeks. (21)

Education is the only interest worthy the deep, controlling anxiety of the thoughtful man.—*Wendell Phillips.*

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.



Electricity feeds the brain and muscles: in a word, it is Nature's food,

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use and in Nervous Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, Etc.,

It is truly a marvel. The Oil, besides exciting appetite, promoting digestion and checking fermentation on the stomach, antidotes or counteracts the effect of uric acid, which produces rheumatism by destroying the oxolate and phosphate of lime in the bones, and the membranes inclosing the joints.

Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. (Eclectric is not Electric.)

The first and worst of all frauds is to cheat one's self.—*Bailey.*

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. Sutherland Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a great boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 15th 1882.

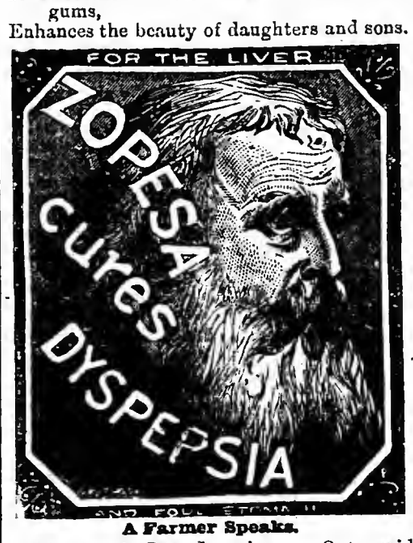
Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.—*Shakspeare.*

An Excellent Report.

Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I cannot express myself in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit" (22)

Health is the vital principle of bliss.—*Thompson.*

People wishing their Teeth to look white,
Use "TEABERRY" daily—at morning, at night;
It sweetens the Breath and reddens the gums,
Enhances the beauty of daughters and sons.



A Farmer Speaks.

Mr. Austin Jay, Copenhagen, Ont, said he was so afflicted with Liver complant that he was about to give up work. The druggist at Aylmer induced him to try ZOPESA with such good results that after using two bottles he was able to resume work as usual. Says he got relief from the first dose, and is satisfied there is no better Liver remedy in existence. He gladly allows us to use his name.



FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

Anger wishes that all mankind had only one neck; love, that it had only one heart; grief, two tear-glands; pride, two bent knees.—*Richter.*

MOWAT MUST GO.—Will he or will he not go? that is the question. We shall not attempt the solution of the question, but answer one of far greater individual importance than the question of *Ins* and *Outs*.—How can I get rid of my tormenting corns? The answer is, use Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Cure, the great corn cure. Always sure, safe and painless. Putnam's Extractor. Use it and no other. Frauds are in the market. Don't run the risk of ruining your feet with such caustic applications. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

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R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside and inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices. Oakville, Ont.

CLERKS AND SCHOOLMASTERS—WHY not add $5 to $15.00 per week to your salary after business hours. Address with stamp, H. McALISTER, Drawer 2630, Toronto, Ont.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S.,V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

THE WILLIAMS EVAPORATOR.—FOR the preservation of all kinds of fruits and vegetables. S. E. & J. M. SPROUT, Hamilton, Canada. Send for circular.

PARKER & EVANS' INTERNATIONAL Boiler Compound eradicates scale from boilers instantly. One fourth the first dose prevents future incrustation. Perfectly safe, and saves 25 per cent. in fuel. Send for circular to 304 St. Paul street, Montreal.

INTERNATIONAL EMPLOYMENT, LAND and Emigration Bureau. Headquarters, 112½ King st., W., Toronto. Established offices, Montreal, Buffalo, Detroit, and Winnipeg. We find employment for all classes. Excursions to Manitoba and the West every two weeks. Shepard's rebate receipts, good to land buyers for $25, given with each railroad ticket. The largest emigration and land offices in the Dominion. Free Manitoba reading room in connection; all Manitoba papers on file. Address SHEPARD, SCOBELL & CO., 112½ King st., W., Toronto.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER. Durable, Light, Elastic, and Cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont.

CHAMPION STUMP & STONE LIFTERS

Hard work made easy and a slow job done quickly. No one having land to clear of stumps or stones can afford to be without one. For prices, cuts, &c., address S. S. KIMBALL, 577 Craig St., Montreal, P.Q.

General & Financial Agency.

Sums of from $200 to $50,000 to invest in Patent Rights, Business Chances, Manufactures, Hotels, Saloons, and any kind of merchanteble or exchangeable property.

J. I. EVANS & CO.,
Leader Lane, Toronto.

WANTED!
200 BRICKLAYERS & MASONS
WAGES, $2.75.

Apply to the Works:
COR. MARY AND BARTON STREETS,
HAMILTON, ONT.

THE SUN 55 MILLIONS A YEAR.

Double it! To present all the news in readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall, are the two great purposes of THE SUN. It is a newspaper for everybody, a friend to everybody, barring the rogues and frauds. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; Weekly (8 pages), $1 per year.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

WORTHY OF PRAISE.

As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines, but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all. Electric Bitters are truely a most valuable medicine.and will surely cure Billiousness,Feyer and Ague, Stomach Liver and Kidney Complaints even when all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Ezch.*—Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

GIVEN AWAY.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requsted to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

The next sitting of Division Court No. 5 will be held in Markdale on the 21st June, and in Chatsworth the day following.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, em to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion,Coustipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the food, Yellow Skin, when for 75cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough medicine we have ever sold. a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croop and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, to test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts. 50 cts. and $1. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CATARAH REMEDY.

A marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's general store Markdale.

Drowning Accident.—Chesley,Ont. May 28—The body of a man named Alex. Anderson, a farmer, who moved from the township of Manvis a short time ago to this neighbourhood, was found on Saturday afternoon in the Saugeen river. He had been missing since the night of the 24th inst., and was last seen in this village about 12 o'clock at night. It is supposed he had started for home and got lost on the way, and wandered to the bank of the river and fell in, as the night was very dark.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

Is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate, It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by nsing McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

The Toronto Daily World is the spiceist, newsyist paper of the day, only 25 cts a month, just the thing for mechanics. Subscriptions taken at this office will be sent direct through the mail, specimen copies can be seen at the Standard Office.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache. Toothache. etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No takin nauseous medicines for weeks. but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-fiive cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

THE BEST PLACE
TO GET
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!
North of Toronto, is at the
Markdale - Gallery.
That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.
JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

FARMERS!
LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET
SARGENT'S
PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE
THIS SEASON.
It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time. and with greater ease than in the old way.
Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT. Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inlianes, M'Cuildings, Toronto.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM
SEEN WHAT? WHY THE
BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOTO
—TAKEN BY—
MR. S. G. PALING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, Toronto. Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a First-Class Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of years. Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class picture of theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new process, instantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.
Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesherton.

PLOW POINTS.
ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,
Made of Special Iron,
The Chepest and Best.
Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points
—— AT THE ——
Markdale Foundry.
Plow Points, 3 for $1.
Old Iron taken in Exchange.
PLOW POINTS.

GROCERIES.
A. M'INTYRE
TEA! TEA! TEA!
A. M'INTYRE
Flour, Flour, Flour.
McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS
McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.
McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.
McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!
McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork
McINTYRE'S
Teas. Teas.
And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store, always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

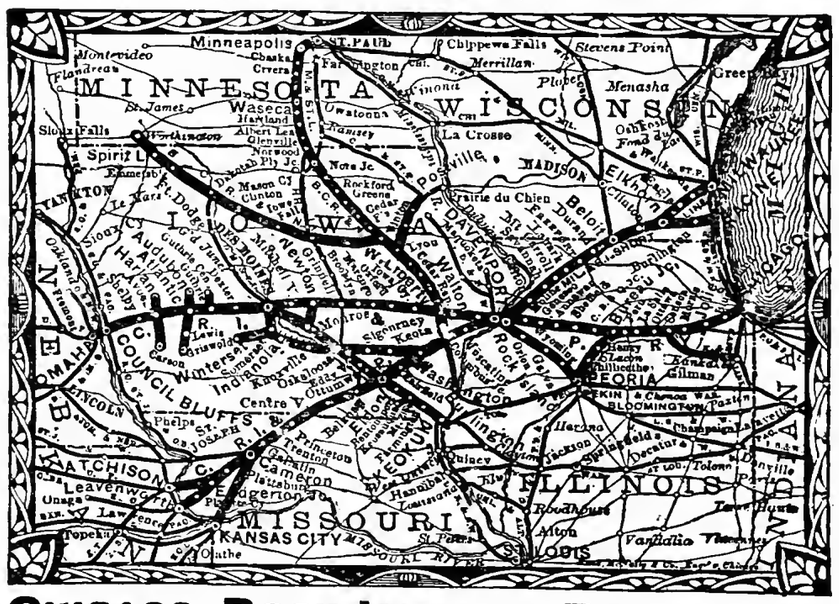
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TAILOR,
SYDENHAM STREET,
MARKDALE.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE
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Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes
Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.
MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA
replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.
My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln
AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.
All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.
Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.
W. M. HOGG.

W. J. BELLAMY
Insurance Agent Flesherton
Will be at the Markdale House Markdale
Every THURSDAY
First Class Companies only represented
Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.
134-60.

NEW SPRING
IMPORTATI'NS
R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON
Begs to announce the arrival of his immense NEW STOCK of SPRING GOODS which are now being marked off, and will be sold at the lowest Tight Money prices.
OUR MOTTO is SMALL PROFITS and quick returns.
I am sick of the credit business which requires large profits to sustain it, and should have been buried long ago; therefore I will offer special inducements to cash and prompt paying customers.
My MILLINERY PARLORS under the able management of Miss Harbottle, was opened on the 16th inst with the prettiest stock ever seen in this part of the country, and will be sold at rock bottom prices.
SALT SALT SALT
Just received, one car load for Farm and Dairy purposes, which is selling fast.

A MAN
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,
Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.
It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.
By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Callatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The
"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"
As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.
THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.
TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous
ALBERT LEA ROUTE.
A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.
All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.
For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of
R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,
E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't
CHICAGO.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 39. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 7, 1883. No. 143.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

at Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE

$1.25 in three months, $2 if not paid till end of the year. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One column one year	$50 00
Half do. do.	27 50
Quarter do. do.	15 00
Eighth do. do.	8 00
Card do. do.	4 00
Over ten lines, first insertion per line	8
Each subsequent insertion	3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office or publication day. Notices of Meetings, Lectures, Concerts, &c., to be held in the Town Hall, Markdale, or elsewhere, for the purpose of raising money, must be paid for in advance, or they will not be published.

JOB PRINTING

of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Sunset's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

E. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Vict. College. " " New York, and " Graduate, of the same, " " Aylesth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Col. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND. Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, M.D., & L.F.P.S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St. and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JAMES CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed. N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-1y.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style. is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRYAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE Hotel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th 83. 131ly

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford. Jan. 27. 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening. May 28th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

BEAVER DALE MILL.

Lumber and shingles kept on hand, and cut to order,

Bills Filled on Short Notice,

Satisfaction given in all cases.

R. JOHNSTON, Proprietor, JAS. LACKY, Manager.

141-tf.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS, SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

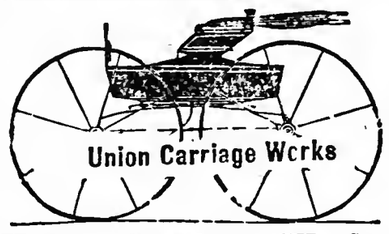
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil. [and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.* 127-153.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I feel a duty incumbent upon me to explain to my patrons why they did not receive their Fruit Trees this spring. On the evening before the day upon which I was going to the Nursery to fill the orders given me. I was treacherously and brutaly beaten and kicked in the Revere Hotel of Markdale, so much so that when I was in a position to proceed to business, the season had so far advanced that Fruit Trees could not be taken up. I trust this explanation will be sufficient to the public for the disappointment. My own pecuniary loss is considerable, but trust to be able this fall to make amends for the delay. S. L. M. Luke.

HOLLAND COUNCIL.

Holland Centre, May 28th, 1833.

Council met as a Court of Revision

LIST OF APPEALS.—Wm. Lyons, Roll sustained; Jas. Lyons, Roll sustained Mark Williams, placed on Roll as owner of lot 14 and 15, con. 1 E. T. S. R.; Wm. Farly, Roll sustained; Robert Caldwell, Roll sustained; Arthur Shute, placed on Roll for lot 72 Chatsworth; Rich, Green, placed on Roll for pt. of 4, con. 1 E. G. R.; A. M. Anderson, placed on Roll for pt. of Breen property, Williamsford; Thos. Moore, placed on Roll for pt. of lot 31 con. 1 E. T. & S. R. Robt. Clark, Jr., placed on Roll N. pt. N. ½ lot 18 con. 11.

Moved by Mr. Deavitt, sec. by Deputy Reeve, that this court adjourn till the 8th day of June.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, sec. by Mr. Shute, that Mr. Parker be instructed to redeem the E. ½ of lot 27 con. 7, and plan the amount againust the West half of said lot 27.

Mr. David Creaser made application to the council for $100 dollars as expenses incurred by John Charleton to receive his land which had been sold illegaly.

Moved by Mr. Shute, sec. by Mr. Galbraith, that we the council act in conformity with the legal advice we have received from Mr Creasor as to paying the bill presented to this council by Francis Yeo to pay $37.11 if accepted and to offer the same without prejudice.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, sec. by Deputy Reeve, that we instruct the Reeve to take legal advice in the matter of whether we are bound to pay the Charleton expenses or not.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, sec. by Mr. McMinnet, that Edward Watt, be pathmaster in place of W. C. Little.

Moved by Mr. Shute, sec. by Mr. Deavitt, that R. Galbraith be changed into Road Division No. 57 and that he be appointed pathmaster.

Moved by Deputy Reeve sec. by Mr. Deavitt, that By-law No. 3 for the appointing Pathmasters, Pound-keepers and Fence viewers, be signed sealed and engrossed on the Minutes.

Moved by Deputy Reeve sec. by Mr. Galbraith, that $20 be expended on Hamilton's Deviation near saw mill, and that Mr. Deavitt be appointed to let job.

Moved by Deputy Reeve, sec. by Mr. Deavitt, that the Reeve and Mr. Galbraith, be appointed as a committee to see the practicability of making a new bridge over the small river on 2nd con.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, sec. by Mr. Shute, that the T., G. & B. R., Comp'y. be notified to open up No. 6 side road between the Toronto Line and the Garafraxa Road, also to notify James Mathers and John Webster to take their fence of the same road.

Moved by Deputy Reeve sec. by Mr. McKinnet, that we adjourn till the 8th day of June, and then to meet in Vogan's Hall.

CARSON PRICE, Tp. Clerk.

Chatsworth.

Mr. A. McGill, has erected a new building for his foundry. His business is enlarging very satisfactorily.

J. W. Elliott, Druggist and Post Master, has purchased a lot opposite Campbell's hotel, and is preparing to erect a fine brick building thereon for his business.

An addition has been built to our grist mill recently.

Mr. John Binns, Hardware merchant, is about leaving our village. He will remove to Oshawa, where he has secured a good opening.

The Volunteer Company have received their uniform and rifles. They go into camp at Niagara on the 22nd.

An engine house is being built opposite Morrow's hotel.

Williamsford.

A ball club has been organized in this place under the name of a "Young Canadian Officers." The officers are as follows: C. Price, President; M. Hall, Captain; F. Kempt, Sec.; Jas. Ireton, Treasurer.

NARROW ESCAPE.—While Mrs. Pereira was driving the horse power in connection with the turning factory, she was caught by the tumbling shaft tearing her clothing in a frightful manner, she escaped however without serious injury.

We regret to say that Mrs. Dickey, the wife of our station agent, is dangerously ill. [Since the above came to hand Mrs. Dickey has died. Mr. Dickey has the sincere sympathy of the community.

C. Price's new hall and shed in connection with the Queen's Hotel, are nearing completion.

SWIFT OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

From Twenty-five day Trips to Six-Day Trips.

Records of the Best Time Made on the Atlantic—Efforts to Still Further Increase the Speed of Steamers—New Vessels.

When the little steamship Savannah steered boldly out to the Atlantic in May, 1819, her speed was not so much thought of as the question whether she would ever get over at all. She made the passage from Savannah to Liverpool in twenty-two days, and returned in twenty-five days in November of the same year. This round voyage solved the experiment of steam ocean navigation, and from this time until to-day there have been regular cycles, or periods, in the increase of the speed of steamers, as well as in the particulars of size, comfort and luxury. It was not, however, until early in the fifties that particular attention was given to the increase of speed. Travellers who had been accustomed to the time of our fast American sailing packets viewed a fifteen to eighteen days trip by steamer as an excellent one. But this was changed when the hot rivalry between the Collins and Cunard steamship lines began, and the Collins line went to cutting down time at a rate which attracted world-wide attention. Thirteen and then twelve day passages began to be common. The American line put on the superb steamship Adriatic as the last of a fleet of flyers, and the Cunarders followed suit with the Persia and others, and between them the time was reduced to

INSIDE OF ELEVEN DAYS

for regular passages. These were all side-wheeled steamers, and, burning an enormous amount of coal, were unable to carry much freight, so special attention was given to the care of cabin passengers, emigrants still sticking to the sailing vessels. The loss of the Arctic and Pacific, and other misfortunes, in a few years drove the popular Collins line out of existence, but not before the Adriatic had shaded a ten-day passage considerably. English steamships from that time out had all their own way until other nations began going to the Clyde to build ships with which to start lines of their own. By 1861 the old paddle-wheel steamers had generally given place to screw propellers, the fleet of which has since then gradually enlarged to its present proportions.

All this time English shipbuilders have not been idle, but very progressive and eager to seize on any improvement that would increase the speed of steamers. American inventors have not been idle either, and, in fact, the most important improvements and inventions in iron steamers have been made by Americans, though we have not an American-built steamer in the Atlantic trade. For many years ten days continued to be a good average fast passage, but new lines starting to compete in passenger and freight traffic began to rival and surpass the older lines by regularly cutting down the ten-day trips, until by 1875 eight-day trips began to be common. The White Star line was conspicuous for several years in this respect, though now, as a longer route is taken, the passages are not so quick. In 1876 the White Star steamer Britannic made six outward trips, averaging 7 days 18 hours 26 minutes, the homeward passages averaging 7 days, 20 hours 56 minutes. The fastest trips of the vessels of this line are as follows: Germanic, 7:11:37; Britannic, 7:10:53; both made outward in 1877. In 1879 the Celtic made an outward passage in 8:4:25, and the Baltic in 8:0.6. The Republic made an outward passage in 1881 in 8:1:20. The fastest average of fifty-four outward voyages made by the Britannic since 1876 is 8:7:17, the average homeward time being 8:3:22.

About the same time the Inman line steamers were making some quick trips. The City of Richmond made an outward trip in 1875 in 8:0:12; the Berlin in 1877 in 7:14:12; the Chester in 1878 in 8:3:40; and the Brussels in the same year in 8:1:39. The Berlin made seven passages outward in 1875 averaging 8:10:56. The averages of the Richmond for several years were also under nine days.

The fastest passage ever made by any steamer of the National line was made outward by the Spain in 1872 in

EIGHT DAYS AND THIRTEEN HOURS.

The Egypt has has also made several trips under nine days. The line does not claim, however, to make any better than regular steady nine-day trips to Liverpool at present.

The Cunard line, French line, North German Lloyds line, and others also had vessels which made some exceptionally quick trips between 1875 and 1880, but this period may be set down as the nine-day period, though, as shown above, the averages of the voyages of several crack ships during that time was considerably under nine days.

The Arizona of the Williams & Guion line astonished everybody by cutting under the fastest time on record in September, 1881, when she made the voyage this way in 7 days 8 hours 32 minutes. The next month she eclipsed this performance, making the run homeward in 7 days 7 hours 48 minutes, the fastest trip she has yet succeeded in making. A year later, however, the Alaska of the same line surpassed even this remarkable feat, making the homeward voyage in 6 days 18 hours 37 minutes, and this stands to-day as the fastest on record. A recent trip was almost as quick. She sailed April 28, and arrived here in May 6, making the voyage in 8 days 23 hours and 46 minutes. The best daily run of the Alaska was 447 knots, made in November, 1882.

But the steamer Oregon of the same line, which will be here in August, is expected to outstrip in speed even the Greyhound of the Atlantic, as the Alaska is called. She is being built on the Clyde, by John Elder & Son, who also built the Arizona and the Alaska. The Oregon will be 520 feet long, 54 feet beam, and have engines from 13,000 indicated horse-power, 2,000 more than the Alaska, She will have 72 furnaces and 9 boilers, engines of the usual type, three inverted cylioders, one high-pressure 70 inches and two low pressure 104 inches diameter, and will be of about 9,000 tons gross tonage.

Of course other lines have had to follow suit in the direction of speed, and several are

STRIVING AFTER SIX DAY BOATS.

The new steamer Normandie of the French line arrived here May 13, on her first trip, having made the run from Havre, 3,200 miles in 8 days, 16 hours. The Alaska led her by about a mile and a quarter, an hour in average speed, but the Normandie is expected to do much better when the newness is worn off the machinery. It must be remembered, in making comparisons, that the French steamers have a course about 360 miles longer than the Liverpool steamers. The Elbe of the Bremen line made the trip 3,473 miles from the Needles recently in 8 days 7 hours 45 minutes. The City of Rome of the Anchor line has received additional boilers and more powerful engines, and on her recent speed trials is reported to have made 63 revolutions and attained a speed of 18½ knots. If so she can beat the Alaska, but the speed trials were probably made in smooth water.

Thomson & Co., of Glasgow, are building a new 6,500-ton steamer for the National line. She is to be 430 feet long, 51 feet beam, and built entirely of steel. She will be named the America, and it is predicted she will turn out a six-day boat. The Egypt, Spain and Italy of this line have all good models, but their engines are not powerful enough. It is contemplated to take them out one at a time and put in additional boilers and more powerful engines to increase their speed.

The Cunard line has at present a flyer in the Servia, built of steel at Glasgow in 1881. She beat the Arizona's time not long ago on the eastward trip, making it in 7 days 5 hours, but has never beaten the Arizona going westward. The Inman line has a 6,000-ton ship, called the City of Chicago, nearly completed which will be here about the middle of the summer. It is thought that before another year passes one or more of these new crack ships will inaugurate the six-day period.

The five-day epoch is regarded as being yet rather remote, but steamship men consider it by no means improbable that, with the continual improvement in the mechanical science

A FIVE-DAY PASSAGE

will be made ere many years. Of course, increase of speed means increase in size, in consumption of coal, and consequent increase of expense. The Oregon will burn nearly 300 tons of coal a day. The old iron steamer of 2,500 to 3,000 tons is changed to a steel one of 6,000 to 9,000 tons. The coast-wise steamers we now have are larger than the old trans-Atlantic side-wheelers. Very fast American built steamers, mostly iron, are now engaged in trade between Northern ports, and the improvements in them are equal to those in the steamships engaged in the foreign trade. On both sides of the Atlantic busy brains are at work constantly devising new inventions and appliances to increase speed as well as safety, comfort and luxury, and any improvement soon becomes general under the pressure of the great rivalry in ocean passenger and freight traffic. For this reason, there is little radical difference to be seen among the first-class ocean steamships of the present day.

The Lambeth Dole.

At this gate (Morton's Gateway), was distributed the "immortal dole." The meaning of the word "dole"—"share" or "portion"—was very literally observed in those days, the archbishops making up munificent "alms dishes" from their own tables, adding also sums of money. This charity sometimes reached a very grand scale, Archbishop Winchelsey being specially mentioned by Godwin as having "therein excelled all before or after him."

"He maintained," says Godwin, "many poor scholars at the universities, and was exceedingly bountiful to other persons in distress. . . . Besides the daily fragments of his house, he gave every Friday and Sunday unto every beggar that came to his door a loaf of bread of a farthing price, sufficient for one person one day. . . . And there were usually on such alms days in time of dearth to the number of 5,000, but in a plentiful time 4,000, and seldom or never under, which alone summed up £500 per annum. . . . Over and above this he used to give, every great festival day, 150 pence to as many poore people; to send daily meate, drink and bread unto such as by reason of age and sickness were not able to fetch alms at his gate; and to send money, meate, and apparrel to such as he thought wanted the same and were ashamed to beg."

The dole at Lambeth in 1806 consisted of fifteen quartern loaves, nine stone of beef, and five shillings in halfpence. The beef was made into broth with oatmeal, and the whole dole, divided in three equal portions, was distributed among thirty poor persons, who came to receive it in installments of ten persons every Sunday, Tuesday, and Thursday in rotation. This "dole" continues to be distributed.—MRS. Z. B. GUSTAFSON, in *Harper's Magazine for June.*

What He Really Was Afraid of.

It is said of a rich Philadelphian who has had some experience with silver stock that while on his way to New York recently he sat in the same seat with a well-known burglar for over an hour, and seemed to enjoy his society. When the burglar left the seat along came a well-dressed stranger and dropped into the seat with the remark:

"I believe you are Mr. Short of Philadelphia?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, Mr. Short, I have been sent East by the stock-holders of the Great Inducement Silver Mine to——"

"Excuse me, sir—good morning, sir!" interrupted Mr. Short, as he seized his grip and moved up eight seats ahead.—*American Mining Journal.*

The Sea Serpent's Rival.

The big fish of Lake Tahoe again made his appearance day before yesterday. He suddenly rose in front of the steamer Governor Stanford and disputed her passage. There was quite a rough tussel for about ten minutes, when the fish leaped upward and snapping off the bowsprit, went away with it in its mouth. As the fish is making so much trouble the owners of the steamers will send below for a harpoon to be fired from a cannon, and will try to kill it. Heretofore this fish had only be seen two or three times in the past twenty-five years. In 1868 he attacked a large boat and drowned four Canadians, since which time he has not been seen till this year.—*Virginia City Enterprise.*

Midnight in a Menagerie.

"Don't talk so loud," said the wa chman; "you'll wake the oudad."

"The what?" said the reporter.

"The oudad," replied the watchman; "that's what they call it; he's a lovely bird and has a voice like a buzz saw. And when he buzzes, gosh! So let him sleep," and the watchman silently led the way past the oudad.

"Cheese it," broke out the watchman again. "Do you hear that?" An elephant had evidently kicked his companion.

"Are the elephants apt to be very restless at night?"

"Oh, very. And when an elephant is restless, there's a good deal that's restless. They sleep on one side till that's tired and then they flop over on the other. That was a flop over we just heard."

"What's this?" asked the reporter, pointing to something in the path.

"That," replied the watchman, following up the obstacle with his lantern, "seems to be part of a camel. But where's the rest of him? Oh, here it is. They stretch out well, don't they? These are magnificent humps—made expressly for this circus, too. They are harmless."

"What, the humps?"

"No, the camels. And they make no noise at night unless they find shingle nails in their food. Then they complain."

"Don't get too near the business end of that thing," said the watchman, lifting up his lantern so that it was even darker than before. "That is a mule. Never interfere with a mule's plans, and in approaching him always allow for a contraction and a subsequent expansion of the muscles. Next to the mule are the zebra-striped ponies. We never venture to use soap on those stripes. Here are some very rare things, and they are as queer as they are rare. They are the giraffes. No one ever heard a giraffe murmur. Observe the length of their neck. What a winter resort for diphtheria! You can get something of an idea of their length of neck by picturing in your mind's eye four yards of sore throat and the amount of vinegar and salt required for one gargle. The giraffe is indeed a difficult thing to keep; he dies so easily and almost without provocation."

"This animal here," continued the watchman, still walking by the caged animals, "is not, as you might have supposed, a Harlem goat. No; this is the sacred bull. It is said he was taken from the Pope."

"Is he very sacred?" asked the incredulous reporter.

"Yes; he's extremely sacred. He gets more sacred every day. The amount of reverence he inspires in his keepers is only equaled by that of the mule."

Having reached the end of the stalled animals the watchman announced, by a twist of his lantern, that he was about to come upon the ferocious wild beast in cages. He then put out the lantern, and he and the reporter sat down on the railing that protects the caged animals from the spectators. It was a little early for the usual midnight roar of the animals, but not half so early as the visitors had thought. For soon there came from the cage back of them a noise that startled both of them out of a week's growth. It was the greeting of an African lion.

It only required the roar of one lion with good lungs to start the whole menagerie. That beautiful bird called the emu was the first to reply to the lion's call. The reply was nothing more than a mild form of sneeze but it went a great way. And in less time than it takes to record it the congregation of animals that were endowed with any sort of an apparatus for making a racket had turned their pipes and were blowing and bellowing to see which could make the most noise. It was a lively place to be in without any light. But that did not seem to make any difference to the animals. The baboon barked and the rhinoceros grunted. And the louder they barked and grunted the louder the lions and tigers grunted. Then the elephants joined in the general disorder, there was no peace for the wicked. One elephant is usually considered sufficient to supply one family with all the noise it wants; but when twenty elephants lift up their voices in one sympathetic lamentation, nothing but the deepest coal mine could ever furnish a safe harbor or a sure retreat. Add to this the hair-splitting noises of the cockatoos and the macaws, the mournful lowing of the Nubian rhinoceros and the unparalleled snore of the hippopotamus, and the effect is appalling. The watchman looked at the reporter and the reporter eyed the watchman. Neither could speak. And it would not have made any difference if they had spoken. They might have roared until they were black in the face and still not have made themselves heard. Each grasped the other's hand and bolted for the entrance with as much haste as though pursued by the whole menagerie.—*New York Tribune.*

A hotel clerk named Briscoe,
Stumped his foot out in 'Frisco,
It hurt him like thunder,
But the pain was got under,
By St. Jacobs Oil rubbed on histoe.

A conductor who lives at Belair,
Got hurt, being thrown on a chair,
They took him away,
But in less than a day,
St. Jacobs Oil made him all square.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.

THE ALGOMA ELECTION.—This election is now on the tapis. It may perhaps be a useful hint to intimate that an absolute lead at the polls may be obtained by the judicious distribution to the electors of PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR, the great remedy for corns. Every sufferer would be made happy, and would certainly vote for the person affording him relief. Beware of dangerous substitutes. They are now being offered as "just as good." Use only Putnam's.

To have respect for ourselves guides our morals, and to have a deference for others governs our manners.

A Minister's Evidence.

The all prevalent malady of civilized life is Dyspepsia. Rev. W. E. Gifford, of Bothwell, was cured of dyspepsia and liver complaint that rendered his life almost a burden. The cure was completed by three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters (36)

Duty is a power which rises with us in the morning and goes to bed with us at night. It is co-extensive with the action of our intelligence.

"Throw Physic to the Dogs, I'll None of it."

We do not feel like blaming Macbeth for this expression of disgust. Even nowadays most of the cathartics are great repulsive pills, enough to "turn one's stomach." Had Macbeth ever taken Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets" he would not have uttered those words of contempt. By druggists.

There are in business three things necessary—knowledge, temper and time.

"Golden Medical Discovery" (words registered as a trade mark) cures all humors from the pimple or eruption to great virulent eating ulcers.

Many delight more in giving of presents than in paying their debts.

The "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce cures "female weakness" and kindred affections. By druggists.

The future destiny of the child is always the work of the mother.

What Every Person Should Know.

The grand outlets of disease from the system are the Skin, the Bowels and the Kidneys, Burdock Blood Bitters is the most safe, pleasant and effectual purifier and health restoring tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents. (32)

There is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works.

A Voice from the United States.

I have suffered for the last 20 years with Dyspepsia and General Debility, and tried many remedies, but with little success until I used Burdock Blood Bitters, when relief was quick and permanent. (33)

A. LOUGH, Alpena, Michigan, U. S.

It is upon the smooth ice we slip; the roughest path is safest.

One of Many.

Mr. R. W. Carmichael, Chemist and Druggist of Belleville, writes as follows:—"Your Burdock Blood Bitters have a steady sale, are patronized by the best families here and surrounding country, and all attest to its virtues with unqualified satisfaction." (34)

There is not so much danger in a known foe as a suspected one.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

Discretion in speech is more than eloquence.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

Truth takes the stamp of the soul it enters. It is vigorous and rough in arid souls, but tempers and softens itself in loving natures.

A Remarkable Fact.

It is a remarkable fact that W. A. Elgers, of Frankville, who was so far gone with liver and kidney complaint that his life was despaired of, was cured with four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. At one time he lay a fortnight without an operation of the bowels. (35)

When tinned iron, says P. Carles, serves for containing alimentary matters, it is essential it should have no lead in the tin. The lead is rapidly oxidized on the surface, and is dissolved in this manner in the neutral acids of the contents of the vessel.

A Pleasant Acknowledgment.

"Had sour stomach and miserable appetite for months, and grew thin every day. I used Burdock Blood Bitters with the most marvelous results; feel splendid." (31)
MRS. JOSEPH JOHNSON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The certain way to be cheated is to fancy one's self more cunning than others.

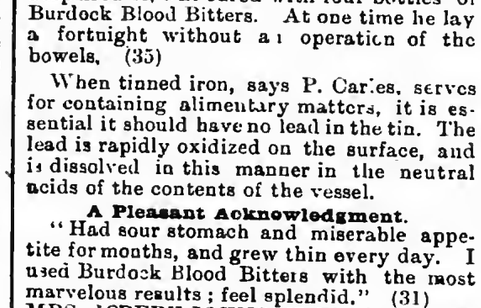
Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

I would desire for a friend the son who never resisted the tears of his mother.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera, morbus, dysentry, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints

Comparison, more than reality, makes men happy, and can make them wretched.
"A. P." 128



THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

THE SUN EVERYBODY'S NEWSPAPER.
THE SUN'S first aim is to be truthful and useful; its second, to write an entertaining history of the times in which we live. It prints, on an average, many more than a million a week. Its circulation is now larger than ever before. Double it! Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; Weekly (8 pages), $1 per year.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.



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KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER
There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The most eminent medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these to health is the only way by which health can be regained. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary Troubles, for the distressing disorders of women, Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and counterfeits. Said to be just as good.
For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.
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ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER, durable, Light, Elastic, and Cheap. First prize Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, J. DOAN & SON, Drayton.

"BAY-VIEW" FOR SALE—A VERY DESIRABLE property at the foot of Ontario street on the lake shore in the town of Collingwood—1¼ acres close to the water's edge, handsomely laid out in ornamental grounds with well-grown trees and fruit and vegetable garden, fruit trees and grape vines in full bearing; there is also a comfortable two-story frame house with 11 rooms in good condition, sheds, stables, and outhouses; also a cottage nearly adjoining the above; also half an acre on Maple street, nearly opposite the Methodist Church; all must be sold shortly. Apply to HENRY ROBERTSON, Barrister, Collingwood.

VULCANIZED
INDIA RUBBER GOODS
For Mechanical Purposes.
Sole manufacturers of the Celebrated Maltese Cross brand of Fire Hose. Our sales for this particular brand during the year 1882 amounted 175,500 feet. There is no Company in the world can show such a record for one particular brand of hose.
BELTING—From one (1) to seventy-two inches wide.
HOSE—For Conducting, Suction, and Steam.
TUBING—Of all kinds.
PACKING—Cloth Insertion and Pure.
India Rubber Goods of every description. We carry the largest and only complete stock in the Dominion.
Also, sole agents in the Dominion for Graton & Knight Mf'g Co.'s Pure American Oak Tanned Leather Belting. (A full stock carried at our warehouse.)
Correspondence solicited and accorded consideration, and buyers quoted same prices as if personally present.
The Gutta Percha & Rubber Mf'g Co.
T. McILROY, Jr.
THE RUBBER WAREHOUSE
10 and 12 King St. East,
P.O. Box 556. TORONTO

KENT BROS.
KENT BROS.' PALACE JEWELRY STORE
$8.00
Ladies' Solid Silver Watch, hunting or open case.
$10.00
Solid Silver (heavy) Hunting Case full jewelled Lever Watch.
$14.75
Full Plate 18 Size Waltham Watch, 2 oz. Silver Case.
$20.00
Kent Bros.' American Watch, fine gilded movement ¾ plate quick train, straight line escapement, exposed pallets, improved let down, patent pinion, expansion balance, jewelled 2 oz Solid Silver Case.
$25.00
Kent Bros.' Stem Wind American Watch, fine gilded movement ¾ plate quick train, straight line escapement, exposed pallets, improved let down, patent pinion, expansion balance, plain jewelled 2 oz Solid Silver Watch.
Above are a few selections from our new list. Send your address on postal card, and we will send full list by return mail.
Mention paper you saw this advertisement in.
TORONTO

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

James Killy, proprietor of the Grand Trunk Brewery, died suddenly,

A two day's fireman's demonstration is proposed in London during the latter part of August.

A. B. Campbell's store in Egansville was burglarized recently and $650 in cash and goods stolen.

The Governor-General and the Princess Louise will, in all probability, visit the military camp at Brockville.

The Canada Pacific Railway Company have located a new city site on the Saskatchewan, to be called Leopold.

The seizure of spirits at Rouse's Point belonging to C. H. Cartwright & Co., of Montreal, will cost the firm $50,000.

The cadets of the Military College, Kingston, enjoyed a holiday, given them at the request of the Princess Louise.

The Montreal Harbor Commission lost one of its most powerful tug boats by fire while it was lying at the wharf.

Mr. Nelson Garrison, of Saskett's Harbor, was knocked over board and drowned from the schooner Cole, while off Nicholson's Island.

One of the features of the Dominion Day celebration at Ottawa will be an oration by Sir John Macdonald, if his health will permit of it.

The merchants at Brantford have all agreed to close their stores on Wednesdays at one o'clock sharp, commencing on the 4th of June and continuing till the 26th August.

J. F. Wannamaker, proprietor of the Cedar Park Hotel, of Niagara Fall, while over on the American side of the river the other day was arrested on a charge of bigamy.

UNITED STATES.

Discouraging accounts concerning the crops in different sections of Virginia are being received.

A duel between prominent business men of Keller, Tex., resulted in the death of one of the principals.

Bartholomew Neaton, aged 22, was found in his father's house at Boston with his throat cut.

The Havanah police have captured Ricardo Menocal, who fled seven years ago with $500,000 of the public funds.

The overseers of Harvard College, by a vote of 11 to 15, refused to confer the degree of LL.D. on Governor Butler.

The U. S. steamship Yantic will probably be ordered to accompany the Proteus on the relief expedition to Lady Franklin Bay.

At a meeting of the Hickset Friends at New York recently, the rapid decrease of the society's membership was discussed.

Ricardo P. Kohly & Co., large importers and sugar exporters, and Zorialla & Co., bankers, of Havana, have suspended payments.

The City of Pekin arrived at San Francisco recently and brought 966 cases of opium, the largest cargo yet brought at one time.

Ex-Alderman and Ex-Assemblymen Irving, of New York, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for two years for striking Richard M. Darling, a saloon keeper.

Striking miners at Des Moines, enraged at one Davis, a colored miner, who would not quit work with the others, threw a quantity of powder into his dwelling with a lighted fuse.

GENERAL.

Twenty-two workmen have been drowned near Milan by the upsetting of a boat.

The Michigan Free Trade organization met in convention in Detroit.

Major General Burnaby, one of the oldest general officers of the British army is dead.

The agricultural interests of Italy are said to be greatly threatened by American competition.

The bombardment of the capital of Annam in revenge for the death of Captain Riviere is probable.

A riot in St. Petersburg necessitated calling in the services of the troops to restore order.

The health of Prince Bismarck has improved so much that he is now able to drive and walk out.

A Rome despatch says that Prussia and the Vatican have adopted an attitude pointing to a rupture.

Negotiations have failed, and the relations between Prussia and the Vatican are not of a friendly character.

The French have re-entered the citadel of Hanoi, and the gunboats maintain communication with the sea and prevent the Annamites approaching.

The Workman's Sick Fund Bill was carried in the German Reichstag by a vote of 217 to 99.

British and Mexican Governments are to negotiate for a renewal of diplomatic relations between the two countries.

A boat filled with workmen capsized at Oleggu, near Melon. Twenty-two of the occupants were drowned.

Baron Von Schloezer, the representative of Prussia in the negotiations with the Vatican, will shortly leave Rome and not return.

France is excited by later news from Annam which leaves little doubt that they have met with a severe check in the campaign there.

The Paris *Temps* announces that Russia has informed the powers of her intention to seek in Armenia an equivalent for the British occupation in Egypt.

The German Minister of War informed the Committee of the Reichstag that he considered the Military Pensions bill as drafted by them unacceptable.

In addition to Captain Riviere and Captain Devillers, who lost their lives in the recent attack near Hanoi, three other French officers were killed and six wounded.

The Marquis of Salisbury condemned the Government's policy in Egypt and South Africa, and said the country was simply drifting without any real Government.

Herr Von Kliest, Relzow, a prominent Conservative leader in the German Reichstag and Prussian Landtag, has been dismissed from the Presidency of the Rhine Province on account of his ultra-Tory views.

It is stated that Mr. Kimber has been instructed to take legal proceedings with a view to re-open the Tichborne case immediately on the arrival in England of the lunatic Cresswell, who is alleged to be Arthur Orton.

Mr. Gladstone's reply to the question which Baron Worms has give notice that he will ask in the House of Common on Monday regarding the Duke of Albany's desire to be appointed the next governor-general of Canada, is awaited with much interest.

Character in Smoking.

It's twenty years, said a cigar dealer, now, since I began to sell tobacco, and in that time I have closely studied the characters of my patrons, forming my conclusions from the kind of company they keep. I mean by the kind of cigars they smoke. I can always tell. An even-tempered, quiet fellow never goes to an extreme in choosing a tobacco; a nervous man wants something strong and furious; a mild man something that smokes and nothing more. The same conditions run through chewing tobacco. Then there is a great deal in the way men handle their cigars. Very few can smoke on one side as well as on the other. Men come in here every day who have been smoking for thirty years, and if they were to place a cigar on the wrong side of the mouth they would appear as clumsy and green as a boy who was trying his first weed. The muscles of the face become set to one position. Any change requires a reorganization of the face. So it ain't by the way the cigar is embraced in the mouth that you can estimate a man.

If a man smokes his cigar only enough to keep it lighted, and relishes taking it from between his lips to cast a whirling curl of blue smoke into the air, set him down as an easy-going fellow, who cares little for how the world goes and no more for himself. He has keen perceptions and delicate sensibilities. He will not create trouble, but is apt to see it out when it is once begun.

Beware of the man who never releases the cigar from the grip of his teeth, and is indifferent of whether it burns or dies. He is cool, calculating, and exacting. He is seldom energetic physically, but lives easily off of those who perform the labor.

A man who smokes a bit, rests a bit, and fumbles the cigar more or less, is apt to be easily affected by circumstances. He may be energetic, careful, generous, and courageous, but he is vacillating and liable to change on a moment's notice.

If the cigar goes our frequently the man has a whole-soul disposition, is a devil-may-care sort of fellow, with a lively brain, a glib tongue, and generally a fine fund of anecdotes and yarns.

To hold half the cigar in the mouth and smoke indifferently is a lazy man's habit. They are generally of little force and their characters are not of the higher strata.

A nervous man, or one under exciting influences, fumbles his cigar a great deal. He is a kind of popinjay among men.

Holding the cigar constantly between the teeth, chewing it occasionally, and not caring whether or not it has been lighted at all, are characteristics of men with the tenacity of bull-dogs. They never forget anything and never release a hold.

A fop stands his cigar on end, and an inexperienced smoker either points it straight ahead or almost at right-angles with his course.—Chicago *News*.

Little Points about a Very Big Bridge.

The New York-Brooklyn Bridge was projected years ago. It is true the project differed somewhat in detail from the magnificent work which is at once the wonder and the pride of our people to-day, but it is equally true that the bridge of to-day has cost a trifle (?) more than the estimated expense of the scheme of long ago, which was modestly placed at about $600,000. The following article on the subject is taken from the Lowell (Mass.) *Mercury*, November 14, 1829, and is reproduced verbatim et literatum: "A project has been set on foot in New York to unite that city with Long Island, by the erection of a bridge across the East River to Brooklyn. The New York *Gazette* on Friday furnishes the outlines of the proposed plan, which we have copied below.—Boston *Bulletin*.

The most notable accident which marked the progress of the work was that of the 19th of June, 1878, when one of the great strands of the cable broke loose from the New York anchorage, carrying with it the huge iron "shoe" to which it was fastened, as a child's ball is jerked back to the hand by its India rubber string. It was noonday and the streets were crowded, when there was heard a thunderous twang and buzz, and dashing the men upon the anchorage far down into the street, the singing steel sprang at one bound to the tower, and dashing the shoe behind it, ran down the riverside face of the great pile, a cascade of tiny sparks at the summit, and in the wave beneath a rapid of raging foam.

While the bridge was building, people seemed to be crazy to prostrate themselves on top of the towers. One man started on the journey, got out a few hundred feet, and calmly lying down, declined to budge an inch in either direction. Mortal terror had seized his soul and he clung like grim death to the wooden slats. Workmen were compelled to go out and get him. Another ambitious gentleman fell down in an epileptic fit half-way between the anchorage and tower, and his legs and arms flew wildly about as he lay on the narrow path—about three feet in width—and sympathetic undertakers, who had shops in the vicinity, gathered in the expectation of doing all the justice possible to a body that was about to fall 140 feet. Again the bridge workmen intervened and the frothing unfortunate was taken to the ground.

Pertified remains of a forest have been discovered near the railway crossing of the Saskatchewan.

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Carefully Collated for our Readers.

Gladstone hotels and boarding-houses are crowded.

Winnipeg police authorities have established a rogues gallery.

Farm land in the vicinity of Regina has sold at $5.50 per acre.

Emerson's municipal by-law for $25,000, was carried by a majority of four votes.

The London money market quotes Winnipeg bonds:—Issue of 1875, 208; 1883, 2 prem.

Winnipeg's open Board of Trade and Stock Exchange has been opened.

A postoffice is to be established at once at Moose Jaw, with John R. Whitman as postmaster.

Immigrants continue to arrive at Winnipeg in large numbers. Most of them make their way to the farming lands in the west.

L. B. Archibald has been appointed superintendent of the line of road from Winnipeg to Port Arthur, with headquarters at Port Arthur.

Manitoba's aggregate lumber cut last winter was 78,500,000 feet. It now sells for $25 per thousand feet, the same quality having sold last year for $32 per thousand.

A new Episcopal church was consecrated on Queen's Birthday at Sunnyside, on a hill known as Moose Nose, fourteen miles from Winnipeg. The building cost $1,200, and seats 100 people.

Extra provision has been made by the Department of the Interior for completing a much larger survey of lands in the Northwest this season than any previous year. The staff and facilities for executing the work have been almost doubled.

The first boat of the season arrived at Westbourne from the Narrows. They made the run in twelve hours. Lake Manitoba is now thoroughly open for navigation. The overflow this year caused a good deal of loss, but the water has how almost entirely receded.

The North Dufferin Agricultural Society offer a first prize of $25, and a second prize of $15 for the best essays on the capabilities, physical characteristics, etc., of the North Dufferin electoral division. The society's show will take place in Nelson on the 26th and 27th September.

The steamer *Northwest*, in charge of Capt. Sheets, arrived at Prince Albert from Cumberland, on May 12, and started on the following day for Edmonton. Navigation between these points is now regularly opened, and several boats are entered on their regular trips from Selkirk westward.

Recently there were 2,500 acres of land entered for homestead and pre-emption at the land office, Brandon. Nearly all the land taken up by these entries is in the Pipestone country, and the settlers are chiefly Englishmen lately arrived. A party of Irish immigrants went in there last week.

Trouble has arisen between the railway company and the county of Minnedosa. The company has resolved not to accept the bonus of $100,000 from the municipality on the terms proposed by the municipality, and it is more than probable that Minnedosa will get the go by, and that another town will be established by the railway company six miles farther on.

A weekly mail service is to be established at once between Troy, N.W.T., and Prince Albert. West of Prince Albert the mail service will probably continue as it is till the Canadian Pacific Railway is completed to Calgary, when mails will be dispatched from that point. A weekly passenger stage will be run in connection with the mail from Troy.

Langdon, Sheppard & Co., the well-known railway contractors, last year consumed 450,000 bushels of oats, nearly all of which was imported from the United States and the eastern provinces. This year they will consume the same quantity, but instead of importing, they have purchased the oats in this country, and 325,000 bushels were stored at Moose Jaw six weeks ago.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Europe is beginning to recognize the excellent quality of Indian wheat. In 1881-82 the Punjaub sent to France six million cwts, and to Antwerp about two thirds of that quantity.

The amount of paid notes of the Bank of England reaches the enormous sum of £94,000,000, or $470,000,000. If placed in a pile it would be eight miles high.

Rapid as has been the increase of the population of the United States, the increase of the deaf, dumb, blind, and insane has been more rapid still. The number of all those thus afflicted is said to have risen from 68,151 in 1760 to 98,484 in 1870, and from that at a bound to 251,690 in 1880.

The population of Mexico at the present time is said to be 12,000,000, as compared with 7,829,000 in 1859 and 6,000,000 in 1808. The largest portion of the inhabitants are of the native race, Mexican Indians. Although the national language is Castilian, the natives still speak the languages or dialects of their ancestors.

The United States possesses in round numbers 38,000,000 cattle; India possesses 30,000,000, and Russia 29,000,000. Russia has 20,000,000 horses, the United States 10,500,000, and Austria 3,500,000. Australia possesses 80,000,000 sheep, the Argentine Republic 68,000,000, and Russia 63,000,000. The United States come fourth in this list, with 36,000,000; but in the matter of swine they head the world, having 48,000,000. The goat is an important animal in many countries; India has no fewer than 29,000,000, Africa 15,000,000, and Mexico 6,000,000.

Although New York is the most populous state of the American Union, containing about one-tenth of the entire population of the Republic, it has not the densest population. The number of square miles in the whole Republic, not including the Indian territory and of some unorganized tract, is 2,900,170. The population in 1880 was 50,155,785, or 17.29 per square mile. But in Rhode Island the population reaches the enormous figure of 254,87 per square mile; in Massachusetts it is 221.78, in New Jersey 171,73, in Connecticut 128.52, and in New York 106.74.

ZULULAND'S WHITE CHIEF.

John Dunn's Wild Home in Zululand.

From the top of the first ridges that we cross we can see in the distance a huge shapeless smear of black upon the green uplands, like a spot of ink on a billiard table. As we approach the plot gradually develops itself into a stockade inclosure, containing a number of little dumpling-shaped hovels and one larger building roofed with corrugated iron. To our left, half way up the slope, facing that upon which the kraal stands, are grouped together two or three small houses built in colonial fashion, toward which we turn our horses' heads at a sign from the Zulu. As we come up to the nearest house three female figures issue from it, the foremost of which—a tall portly mulatto-faced woman, in a broad-brimmed hat and light print dress—is too familiar to me from description, not to be recognized at once. It is no other than Mrs. John Dunn No. 1, the most distinguished among the countless Queens of the White Chief of Zululand, inasmuch as she has at least some admixture of white blood in her veins, while the rest are pure Zulus. Behind her stand two of her daughters, who have found husbands among the English colonists of the district, and two or three Kaffir servants in the background complete the picture. We are invited to visit the kraal. Away we go accordingly, down the hillside, across the almost dry water-course at its foot, and up the opposite slope to the narrow entrance of the stockade that surrounds the kraal. The wide circular space in the centre of the enclosure is literally crammed with black, long horned, wild-looking eattle, while around the corral, between the inner and outer palisades, stand a number of these little beehives of baked clay, thatched with dry grass, and with a simple opening in the side to serve as a door, window and chimney, which I have described in a former letter when dealing with the Kaffirs of Cape Colony. "I suppose they make them stronger than this in time of war?" suggest I to Mr. Coates, the stockade being merely a fence of of intertwisted saplings, little higher than a well-grown man. "No," he answers, "the Zulus hve no skill in fortification; they

ALWAYS FIGHT OUT IN THE OPEN.

They have a saying that a "Zulu's time for attack is just when the horns of the cattle begin to be seen through the morning mist." The grim picturesqueness of the phrase, illustrated as it has lately been by so many unexpected onslaughts, has a haunting power of its own which no words can convey. But at this point our talk is suddenly interrupted. Just as we are in the very centre of the sea of horns and hoofs that fill the corral, the crowd of cattle is suddenly reinforced by a crowd of Zulus, to whom the arrival of strangers, and one of them a lady, is not an every-day event in this lonely place. They swarm around us with free-spoken criticisms and lusty shouts of laughter, till the whole space is one welter of nude black figures and woolly heads, rolling eyes, grinning teeth, and rough native "chaff," bandied unsparingly, the genuine Zulu loving a joke almost as well as a pinch of snuff.

Some milk, fresh from the cow, is now brought forward in a vessel made simply of dried grass, but so skilfuly woven that not a drop oozes out. When we drain it twice in succession the public amusement rises to its height. "See how thirsty they are!" "What a lot they can drink!" And the good-natured savages crowd up to us to display their egg-shaped snuff-boxes and bone ornaments, mostly carved with spear-point. The majority, though fine men, fall short of the stature of those northern giants who fought Gingihlova and Ulunda, but Mr. Coates points out to me more than one man who distinguished himself among "John Dunn's scouts" during the war of 1879.

The great sight of all, however, is still to come. Our good host leads the way to the

METAL-ROOFED BUILDING

which struck us on first approaching the kraal, and which now proves to be the residence of some of John Dunn's Zulu queens. It is reached by a zigzag entrance, so arranged as completely to prevent any outsider from peeping in, like that which I saw at the house of the Afghan Ameer's father-in-law, Sirdar Yahia Khan. The secretary signs to Mrs. Ker to enter, but checks me as I attempt to follow: "They won't mind your wife going in, but they are always shy of strange men." Within lies a small courtyard containing two or three tiny huts, and beyond it stands the main building, which seems to consist entirely of one room, without furniture of any kind. In the veranda a young native woman is nursing an infant, whose almost white skin contrasts very markedly with her own, while a boy of 3 or 4 years, equally fair, stands beside her. Three or four other girls, all very young, but large and fat, as African beauties always are, are talking and giggling among themselves in the background. All are profusely ornamented with broad bands of white, blue and red beads—which are the court diamonds of a Zulu—around the neck and waist, but their sole clothing is a very diminutive kind of apron.

The Black Cap.

Why do judges put on a black cap before pronouncing a death sentence? One explanation is that in early times the judges were for the most part ecclesiastics, and, in spite of the Church's prohibition that no one in holy orders should pronounce the sentence of death, they were, by virtue of their judicial office, often called upon to do so. Hence the judge, when the sentence of death had to be passed, laid aside his clerical character, and putting on this cap to cover the clerical tonsure, thus showed that he acted now in civil capacity alone. The great number of clerical judges made the custom most universal, and we do not hesitate to accept this as the reason why the act is observed to this day.

This touching little incident is from the Rochester *Post*. One rises from its perusal with mixed feelings: "A beautiful young girl was about to be married to a bachelor seventy years of age, but very rich. On the eve of her marriage she learned that his wealth had been suddenly swept away, leaving him a penniless old man. Did the noble girl desert him in this, his hour of trouble? She did, indeed, and her parents helped her, too."—*Ex.*

Pulpit Humors.

The Drawer has never had so good a metaphor, complete in all its parts, as the following, which is out from a recent article in a prominent religious newspaper. We feel sure that the metaphor is all right, because the author of it is a doctor of Divinity:—"These seeds of pride are bursting with flame which might lay the foundations of a deluge that would with its fangs envenom my soul."

It was a much less highly cultivated minister who recently made this contribution to etymology in a sermon on the "Beatitudes." "My friends," said the preacher, "before proceeding to unfold our subject it is necessary to give a definition of the word I have just used. Beatitude is composed of two words, 'be' and 'attitude.' *Be* means to live, to exist; and when a man lives, when he really lives, he always strikes an *attitude*. Hence we view," etc.

This is hardly a fair illustration of the value of preaching. A much better one comes from one of the pleasantest cities in Connecticut. A distinguished clergyman in the leading church had one morning finished his sermon, when one of his much-impressed hearers came forward to thank him for it, and this dialogue followed:

"It is fifteen years since I heard you last. In this very place, fifteen years ago, I heard you preach a sermon that I have never forgotten. It did me more good than any sermon I ever heard. It stuck by me, and I have always wanted to thank you for it."

"Ah, indeed!" replied the pleased preacher. "Such evidence of my poor labor is very grateful. I should like to know what sermon it was. Do you remember the text?"

"Well, no, I can't tell what the text was, now, but it was the greatest sermon I ever heard. It just lifted me. I never forgot that sermon."

"I should really like to know what sermon it was," replied the clergyman, much interested in so decided a case of the power of the pulpit.. "If you cannot recall the text, what was the subject of the sermon?"

"Well, now, doctor, it's gone from me; I forget what the text was, and I can't rake up the subject now, but I tell you it was a great sermon. It did me more good—it was the most powerful discourse I ever heard. I shan't forget it if I live to be eighty."

"But can't you recall anything in it? You excite my curiosity. Can't you give me a clew that will identify it?"

"No, I can't tell what was in it exactly; the subject has slipped out of my mind. I don't know exactly what you said, but it was a magnificent sermon. It did me more good than all the preaching I ever heard. It has just staid by me for fifteen years."

"And you can not recall a word that will help me to identify it?"

"Well, I can't now bring up what it was about, but I remember how it wound up. You said, 'Theology ain't religion—*not by a ——sight!*'"—EDITOR'S DRAWER, in *Harper's Magazine for June.*

Historical Items.

The first kingdom of Macedon was founded about 814 by Caranus.

The laburnum is a native of Hungary, and was carried to England in 1576.

Padlocks are said to have been invented by Beecher, of Nuremburg, in 1540.

The first obelisk mentioned in history that of Rameses, which was erected about 1485 B. C.

Fitz-Stephen, a chronicler of the time of Henry II., mentions the delight which the English took in horse races.

The first work favoring the use of Saturday as the Christian Sabbath was published in 1628 by Theophilus Brabourne, clergyman.

The tabernacle was constructed 1491 B.C. That set up at Shiloh by Joshua, 1444 B.C., was replaced by Solomon's Temple 1004 B.C.

The power of the town of Halifax to put to death all criminals who stole anything worth more than thirteen pence halfpenny, was used as late as 1650.

The battle of Naseby was fought June 14, 1645. King Charles, who commanded the reserve, fled at the close of the fight, losing his cannon, baggage and nearly 5000 prisoners.

Stone mortars, throwing a missile weighing twelve pounds, are mentioned as being employed in 757 A. D., and in 1232 A. D., it is incontestable that the Chinese besieged in Caifongfu used cannon against their Mongol enemies.

Ancient law was very severe on vagrants. In 1530 they were whipped and compelled to swear to return to their birthplace or to the place in which they had dwelt for three years. In 1535, vagrants committed a second time, lost part of one ear, and if committed a third time, were put to death. Milder laws came in under the second Hanoverian sovereigns.

That indefatigable English antiquarian, Professor Grant Allen, has recently had another learned article in *Knowledge*, on "Our Ancestors," most of whom, according to historic fact, inductive reasoning and living physical proof, he finds are not Saxon, nor even Kelt, but older still, Euskarian Keltic. Even Professor Freeman, he asserts, and his followers, when compelled to come down from *a priori* reasoning and pinned to proven fact, can only allot the eastern and southeastern portion of England proper to his great Teutonic nation, leaving all the other large divisions of England, half the Lowlands of Scotland, together with the Highlands, Wales, and the greater part of Ireland, dominated by the older races. The great Teutonic race he finds an ingenious myth.

Revised Proverbs.

Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just—just when he feels like it. Charity covers a multitude of sins—and begins at home.

A prophet is not without honor save in his own country—unless he happens to be weather prophet.

Two heads are better than one—especially if the other fellow is guessing tails.

Every dog has his day—but with a good many poor dogs it is the 29th of February.

Pride goeth before destruction—except in the dictionary.

The STANDARD *office is noted for being prompt in filling orders for job prining, which has been the means of greatly increasing its custom. We are in receipt of many letters of thanks and good wishes from outlying points for neatness in design and despatch in forwarding orders. Our business is increasing especially in fine work, which we made a specialty, having added recently to our already large assortment of material of fashionable type, besides having one of the most rapid and perfect running job presses manufactured. We are prepared ta execute all kinds of work in Pamphlets, Circulars, Letter Heads, Note Blanks. Receipts, Business Cards, Funeral ards, Posters, Hand Bills, Dodgers, Printed Envelopes, &c., &c. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Address all letters to*

C. W. RUTLEDGE,
STANDARD OFFICE,
Markdale, Ont.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JUNE 7TH, 1883.

ANOTHER TWIST.

The proprietor of the *Advance* has a wonderful weakness for endeavoring to make white appear black and *vice versa*. Last week he charged us with statements which we did not make, but simply stated that we were informed so and so, and then he denies the truthfullness of them. If we believe him, we must admit he has not learned the printing business. Then he states as much as, that we were obliged to sell the farm and go into the printing business, while he knows we did not sell the farm until nearly two years after we had launched our bark in the newspaper enterprise. We have no sympathy with those who are so anxious as the *Advance* has shown itself misrepresenting facts and trying to mislead the public. We have as yet been unable to discover the name of the proprietor of the *Advance* on the voter's list as a ratepayer, tenant, householder or anything else, but it is often the case that such are the readiest to make a noise about "themselves."

THE EXCURSION.

A heavy rain fell during the night previous, and the morning looked threatening consequently a large number from a distance failed to put in an appearance, however a goodly number boarded the train at Berkeley, Markdale and Flesherton, filling seven coaches comfortably. A very pleasant time was spent on the trip having good coaches and not being crowded, those on board enjoyed themselves immensely. The train made good time, which is very desirable and not often experienced on such occasions. About eight o'clock the clouds broke up and a beautiful morning followed. The train arrived in Toronto at eleven o'clock, being 15 minutes behind time, when the party scattered in all directions. At 4:30 however, the majority of them were on hand, and the days recreation concluded by arriving home nearly on time.

BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

The Brooklyn Bridge, the great architectural wonder of the age, spanning the East River between the cities of New York and Brooklyn was opened for public traffic on Thursday last, May the 24th. The bridge has a history which takes up columns of space in the daily papers, but our readers can form some idea of the extent of this structure from the fact that thirteen years have been occupied in building it and the total cost amounts to over fifteen million dollars! Other figures which serve to give an idea of the structure, are as follows: Entire length, 5,989 feet; between the towers, or the length of the suspended portion, 1,575½ feet; height of roadway in the centre, 135 feet; at the towers, 118 feet. A terrible disaster has already occurred on this new bridge. On Wednesday, the 30th of May, a woman stumbled and fell, and as the crowd pressed upon her she shrieked, the crowd from both sides crushed together to discover the cause, and a panic ensued. Many women and children were trodden under foot. Twelve persons are reported killed, and a great number wounded.

The Nottawasaga Grangers are making preparations for holding a pic-nic on a gigantic scale, on the 7th of June. The gathering will take place at Casey's Grove, between Creemore and Avening. Among others, Messrs Chas Drury, M. P. P., and O. J. Phelps, M. P. P., are expected to be present. A big time is expected.

Osprey.

FIRE.—Mr. Wm. Cameron, lot 35, con. 8, Artemesia, had his barn burned one day last week, together with a wagon, hay, harness, a quantity of grain and other articles, there was no insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Stinson & sharp have opened in Guy's wagon shop, and are preparing to erect a brick store in place of the one burned recently.

Quite a number are going on the excursion to Toronto, Wednesday.

Seeding is through and a rapid growth has set in, may it continue.

GLENELG COUNCIL.

Council met at the Town Hall on 28th May, pursuant to notice and organized as a Court of Revision.

All members present. The Deputy Reeve in the chair. Appeals were heard and assessment roll amended as follows:—

James Quillman entered on the roll instead of Edward Quillman.

The personal property of Donald Leitch, D. O'Hanly and Jno. Sweney struck off.

Lot 5, con. 15, and North part of lot 5, con. 14, assessed to D. Quirk, instead of John Coffey.

Lots 6 and 7, con. 2 N.D.R. taken from C. Firth's assessment and placed on the non-resident roll.

Thos. McNea, reduced $500 on real property.

The roll was then finally passed and certified by the clerk and the Court of Revision closed.

At the close of the Court of Revision the Council resumed and took up general business and passed the following accounts;—

John S. Black, assessing $85; for services required by the department of Agriculture $15: distributing notices, $5: Duncan Campbell repairing Rocky Saugeen Bridge $15.

Council adjourned.

PRESBYTERY OF OWEN SOUND.—Presbytery met in Division St. Church, Owen Sound, on the 22nd ult. Mr. Currie reported that he had moderated in a call to a minister in Kilsyth congregation, that it came out in favour of Mr. E. Mullen, that the salary promised was $600 and a manse. Mr. Curries conduct was approved, and the call sustained. At a subsequent stage, in reply to a telegram from the clerk of Presbytery, Mr. Mullen accepted the call and the induction was fixed for the 6th of June at 2 o'clock p. m., in Kilsyth Church. Mr. Currie was appointed to preside, Mr. McLaren to preach, Mr. Scott to address the minister, and Mr. A. McLenan the people. Mr. Colter declined a call to Nelson congregation. Manitoba. Mr. D. D. McLennan was appointed to dispense ordinances in the middle field of peninsula. Mr. Currie gave notice that at next ordinary meeting he would move that notice of parties under discipline by any session be sent to all Ministers within the bounds of Presbytery, and also the clerks of neighboring presbyteries. Presbytery adjourned to meet at Kilsyth Church, on the 6th of June, at 2 p. m., and was closed with the benediction.—*O. S. Times.*

JOHN SOMERVILLE, M. A. Clerk.

ROBBERY.—Two set of whiffletrees and doubletrees, 7 plough chains, 3 clevises and rings were stolen from the premises of Mr. Jonathan Robinson 15th con., Normanby, a while since. Constable Carson and Small tracked two men across lots 18 and 19 to the 20th side road, where trace of them was lost on the grass. It has been suggested that mischief was the cause but such jokes might prove serious to those prepetrating them — *Durham Chronicle.*

BURGLARY.—A burglary was committed at John Vicker's store on the Durham Road. The *modus operandi* was rather peculiar; the windowpane was covered with tar and a bag applied, the pieces of glass sticking to the bag. A cash box containing $25 was abstracted but the thief was suspected and the suspicion proving well founded he disgorged and Mr. Vickers consented not to prosecute. The culprit is a mere youth and this may teach him that honesty is the best policy.—*Durham Chronicle.*

BIRTHS.

HAMILTON.—In Holland on the 5th inst., the wife of Mr. Henry Hamilton, of a daughter.

MCKEE.—In Windsor village, on the 28th May, the wife of Mr. Jas. McKee, of a daughter.

DIED.

WRIGHT.—In Glenelg on the 6th inst., Mary beloved wife of Mr. Thos Wright, aged 42 years.

IRESON.—In Glenelg on the 5th inst., Margaret, relict of the late Samuel Ireton, aged 74 years.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.96 to $0 98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 72; Oats, 42c; Butter, 15c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 16 to 18.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

ONE CAR LAND PLASTER

IN BAGS OF 280LBS,

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES

IMPORTED

TurniP SeeD

The largest stock at

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

To the Farmers of Grey.

I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for them their **Mower, Single Reaper** and **two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machinea, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.

ALEX. McKECHNIE,
143 56 Traveraton P. O.

Barrhead Mill for Sale.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned Executrix until

Monday, the 2nd July, 1883,

for the purchose of the property, known as the Barrhead Grist Mill together with lots 101, 102 and 103 in the third concession West of T. & S. Road, Township of Glenelg. Tenders received for the Mill with 50 acres upon which it stands, there is also a large frame dwelling house on this lot, and for the 100 acres upon which there is a large substantial barn, either jointly or severally

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For further particulars apply to
RHODA REID, Executrix,
Orangeville.
Or to
J. E. McGARVIN,
Acton, Ont. 142-45

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 :0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

Markdae Monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	May 5
Do.	.....	June 9
Do.	.....	July 7
Do.	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct. 6
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable poroperty being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE,
Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King. Shelburne. 128-tf.

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1/2 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,
Rocklyn P. O.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolnesg of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**
110-62.

EARS FOR THE MILLION

FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

☞To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,
Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK.
93-145.

J. G. IRVING
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Gas Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

EVENING EXPRESS TRAINS will run in direct connection with the Palace Steamships the "Spartan," "Africa" and "Magnet" on the Owen Sound Steam Ship Line which leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY and THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie and all intermediate Ports, and every TUESDAY and SATURDAY for Lake Superior Ports, connecting at Thunder Bay with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Manitoba and all points in the Canadian Northwest.

Saturdays steamers run direct to Thunder Bay, and those travelling by this trip and route will reach Winnipeg as fast as by the all train route, and at much lower rates.

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT should consign via the Owen Sound S. S. Line.

For rates and all other information apply to any of the agents of the Owen Sound S. S. Line, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, or to

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent. E. WRAGGE, General Manager.
Toronto, April 20, 1883.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made [illegible] improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
691y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

CANADA - TO - THE - FRONT.

Still Victorious.

IMMENSE MAJORITY IN FAVOR OF THE

Williams Sewing Machine.

A PRIZE AT EVERY EXHIBITION HELD IN CANADA IN 1881 AND 1882, AT WHICH PRIZES WERE GIVEN.

First prizes and Diplomas were awarded the Williams' Machines in 1882 at the Exhibitions held at the following places in Canada:—Truro, N.S.; Antigonish, N.S.; Hamilton, Ont.; Belleville, Ont.; Waterford, Ont; Simcoe, Ont.

These celebrated Machines, bearing the Manufacturer's Trade Mark are fully warranted, may be purchased all over the world.

Over 100,000 of these Machines are now in use in Canada, which of itself is the best guarantee of their merit.

C. TREADGOLD, Agent, Markdale, and also for the celebrated Bell Organ. The Dominion Organ supplied. Sewing machine oil kept for sale.

C. TREADGOLD, - MARKDALE, P.O.



It has been in use for 20 years, and has proved to be the best preparation in the market for SICK HEADACHE, PAIN IN THE SIDE OR BACK, LIVER COMPLAINT, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, DYSPEPSIA, PILES, and all Diseases that arise from a Disordered Liver or an impure blood. Thousands of our best people take it and give it to their children. Physicians prescribe it daily. Those who use it once recommend it to others.

It is made from Yellow Dock, Honduras Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry, Stillingia, Dandalion, Sassafras, Wintergreen, and other well-known valuable Roots and Herbs. It is strictly vegetable, and cannot hurt the most delicate constitution. It is one of the best medicines in use for Regulating the Bowels.

It is sold by all responsible druggists at one dollar for a quart bottle, or six bottles for five dollars.

Those who cannot obtain a bottle of this medicine from their druggist may send us one dollar, and we will send it to them.

W. JOHNSTON & CO., Manufacturers,
Amherstburg, Ont. Detroit, Mich.

ll & Brown

Mr. Doll is leaving Mar-
to go into the Wholesale
ry Business in Toronto,
ot wishing to leave Mark-
together,) he has entered
rtnership with Mr. W.
OWN, late of Flesherton,
a practical watchmaker
ler of over 15 years ex-
e, and comes with the best
mendations from some of
ing watchmakers in the
ce.

Brown will carry on the
in Markdale.

k entrusted to him will
e a workmanlike man-

k will be guaranteed,
ds sold will be found
ented, or money refund-

ll & Brown's,

Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

Tuesday before Flesherton.
Monday before Durham.
Tuesday before Orangeville.
Monday before Orangeville.
Wednesday before Orangeville.
The second Thursday in each

The Third Wednesday in each

Monday before Durham.
Last Tuesday in each month.
Thursday before Durham.

and Other Items.

Notices of sums intended to benefit
societies will be charged ten
cents for the first insertion and five
cents for each subsequent insertion.

Photos from Bulmer's Photo Gal-
lery, Flesherton, Guaranteed first-

The Flesherton *Advance* entered
its third volume last week.

The Council met at Walker-
ton on 5th.

Owen Sound harbor has received
$10,000).

There will be an excursion from
Owen Sound, and intermediate sta-
tions, on the 11th inst.

Visit Flesherton without cal-
ling at Bulmer's Art Gallery. An in-
spection of work solicited.

Turnip Seeds from most re-
liable growers, pure, fresh, and true
to name, at the Medical Hall, A. Tur-

D. & J. Brown have made a large
addition to their stock, and defy com-
petition from any source.

REMEMBER NO MISTAKE, but get a
pair from D. & J. Brown's "Imported"
Spectacles and have your sight re-

Mr. J. Paling late of Notman &
Co., Toronto, is still taking
pictures at Bulmer's gallery, such as
cannot be beaten north of Toronto.

The Grand district L. O. L. will
hold their semi-annual meeting in
Markdale on the 14th of June, at

The prancing stallion "Jimmy Puz-
zle" will be at the Mansion House
stables from 3 to 4.30 o'clock P. M.
every Saturday until the 1st July.

The yacht race on Thursday, the 31
ult., from Point of Pines, Mass., bet-
ween Gorham and Keennedy, was
won by the former, by 70 sec.

The Golden Ones for June, is before
us and up to former numbers. It
is filled with interesting matter for
the ladies and is beautifully illustrated.
Price only $1.50 per annum, Rus-
sell Bros., Boston Mass.

Rev. Mr. Rooke, of Woodford, oc-
cupied Mr. McDiarmid's Pulpit on
Sunday morning. He is a rapid and
forcible speaker.

Judging from the number of pas-
sengers going to Manitoba and the
West by the Toronto, Grey &
Bruce Railway. This short, all Cana-
dian route is becoming very popular
and recommends itself.

Mr. Brown, L. D. S. of Wood-
stock will be in Markdale after May
20th for 3 weeks. Parties wishing
dental work at reasonable
rates will be carefully attended to.
Having a specialty, satisfaction
guaranteed. Office at D. & J. Brown's
store.

The population of Kincardine is 2,583; Port Elgin 1,419.

One farmer near Hornings Mills, ploughed up 30 acres of fall wheat.

Mr. A. G. Hunter, of Dundalk, has removed to his farm outside the village a short distance.

The agency of the Bank of Commerce in Durham is closed, leaving the town without a bank. However another one is expected to open soon.

Thos. Caffrey was hung in Dublin, on Saturday the 2nd, this is the fourth of the Phœnix Park murderers who have thus been executed.

The pic-nic at Williamsford yesterday was a grand success, and a very pleasant time was spent. Further particulars next week.

Dr. Armstrong, Markdale; Dr. Christoe, Flesherton; Dr. Ghent, Priceville; went on Wednesday to the Annual Meeting of the Medical Association of Ontario at Toronto.

Notice.—To whom it may concern. Notice is hereby given that the streets of Markdale must be cleared off the full width of the road allowance, from obstructions of any kind on or before the 11th inst. By order of Police Trustees.

We omitted to mention among the prizes taken in Markdale on the 24th May, that Robt. Sproule took first for step dancing. Some people on the ground complained of unfairness so the dancing was preformed over again before three judges from a distance, and again decided in favor of Robert.

The annual pic-nic at the Irish Lake, will take place on Thursday the 21st of June, great preparations are being made by the committee of management for a good day's sport, and if the weather is favorable, there will no doubt be, as usual, an immense gathering.

Get your name and business printed on your envelopes at the Standard office, where they are done neatly and cheaply. We purchase our stock at Barber & Ellis, Toronto, where they are manufactured at the rate of 400,000 per day.

On Monday evening last while Mr. Thos. Butler and wife and John Hogan, Artemesia, were going home they found on crossing the Railway at side road 130 that some evil disposed person had placed a number of ties across the track which might have caused a serious accident on the night train had they not removed them.

An accident happened to a horse belonging to Mr. Richard Douglas of Artemesia one night recently while in the pasture. It appears the beast lay down to roll and got over in a hollow place partly on its back, and so injured himself in struggling for freedom that it is feared he will not fully recover.

The Czar of Russia has at last been crowned and is still in the land of the living notwithstanding the threats of the Nihilist gang to assassinate him before the ceremony was over. The successful carrying out of the coronation ceremonies is certainly a great triumph over Nihilism and it is to be hoped it is only the beginning of the end of the reign of terror.

Mr. James Johnston who kept a hotel in Owen Sound for a great number of years, and who left that place eight years ago, has again opened in the same line in McWilliam's stand, which he is greatly improving. Mr. Johnston is very extensively and favorably known by those who made Owen Sound their market in the past, and who will doubtless be pleased to meet their old friend when in town.

Mr. David Stinson of Artemesia, last Saturday, drove from town rigged out with, a splendid team of spirited horses in prime condition dressed in a fine set of driving harness drawing a first prize carriage. We like to see a farmer who has by economy, good management and honest toil for many years, take comfort, and at the same time have some style about him.

Barn Burned.—About three o'clock on the morning of the 26th ult, Mr. Hugh Simpson, of lot 113, con. 7, St. Vincent, awoke and observed what he at first took to be the light of the moon shining on the woodshed. He arose to satisfy himself and discovered that his barn was afire. The household was roused but too late to save anything. The frame barn and a reaper, drill, cultivator, two harrows, and a quantity of straw and hay were all consumed. The barn was insured for $150, and the contents for $200. Mr. Simpson can hardly tell the amount of his loss, but it is considerably over the insurance. He ascribes the fire to a tramp, being unable to account for it in any other way.—*Meaford Monitor.*

AROUND TOWN.

Don't forget the cattle fair, on Saturday next.

Rev. Mr. McDiarmid left yesterday to attend Conference.

Mrs. Arch. Lyons, is visiting her friends in this part.

Mrs. Millsap, left by train for Inisfil Tp., via Toronto, on a visit.

Mr. Shanahan has sold eleven rigs in the last eleven days, that is biz!

15 ready made, and ten ordered suits sold by McFarland last week.

Mr. Bryan, of the Mansion House, has his large shed completed.

Mr. John Bonnell, merchant, of Walters Falls, was in town Saturday.

Tim. Benson left for Manitoulin last week, where he will spend a few weeks.

The stave factory is now closed in and roofed, and some of the machinery has already arrived.

The Standard the balance of 83, seven months, for 50 cents, to any address, subscribe at once.

New Strawberries at Mrs. Hollingshead's, also Oranges, Apples, Candies &c., &c.

A beautiful shower of rain on Tuesday evening But a finer on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Benson has commenced operations on his new residence. It is now ready for the brick work.

Mr. T. McNea captured a live black squirrel this week, which he sent off to Toronto on the excursion.

John Hill (painter) caught a fine speckled trout last week in the Saugeen which weighed 1 lb. 13 oz.

Mr. Bowes is pushing his brick house, on George St., ahead rapidly. It will be complete and ready for a tenant by mid-summer.

Miss Dundass returned last week from Alexandria, Minn., where she has been spending a few months with her sister Mrs. Arch. Speers.

Mr. Wm. Haskett, has purchased a park lot of two acres from Mr. Wm. Douglas nearly opposite Mr. Reynold's residence.

Open Trot.—Two of our citizens, Mr. Jas. Sproule, and Mr. A. Bryan, were to run a race on the 5th for $10 a-side, but Bryan lifted his stakes.

Mr. S. Damude is giving his house opposite the Standard office, a new roof and other improvements, which will make it a very comfortable residence.

W. J. Benson writes from Hilly Grove, Manitoulin, that he is having a big time fishing. He reports having caught a speckled trout, on Friday last, which weighed 4¾ lbs.

A large black bear was shot and wounded, in Beaver Valley, last week, by R. Genoe and Mr. Latimore. They are in hopes yet to capture bruin.

W. L. Young, Bank Clerk, left yesterday, to spend his holidays. He intends visiting Chicago, Detroit and other cities across the lines before returning.

The A. O. U. W., of Toronto, purpose having an excursion per. Credit Valley to the Forks, a picturesque place South of Orangevelle, on the C. V. R., on the 2nd July, Dominion Day.

New Dress Goods at McFarland's,
New Tweeds at McFarlnnd's,
New Prints at McFarland's.
New Boots in Womens' Kids, Prenellas, and Slippers at McFarland's.

Thos. and Herbert sons of Thos Irwin, Esq., left on Wednesday for British Columbia, where they will join their elder brother who has been there five years and is doing well.

Good Fishing.—On Monday last four of our citizens went out fishing and brought home 37½ lbs. of beautiful spreckled trout, as the result of their day's sport.

Mr. Hill the Tailor is so much crowded with work he has had to get on an extra man, and girls, to help him keep up with the orders which keep pouring in.

See in another column the advertisement of Alex. McKechnie for the Chatham Harvester Co. Mr. McKechnie will exhibit Machines at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth next fair day.s

We have just seen a letter from W. J. McFarland's buyer who is now in Europe, announcing heavy purchases for the fall and winter trade. Mc. is the only direct importer doing business in Markdale.

Mr. McNea, is having his damaged machinery repaired at the foundry, and is prepairing to rebuild. He will build a brick factory if the meterial can be procured in time. He is determined to push it with all possible speed.

Messrs. Orton, M. P., and Thos. White, M. P., were entertained at a banquet by the citizens of Orangeville Monday last.

The Equitable Gazett, for June, is on our table. It contains some very fine engravings, and interesting reading matter. Is published for the Equitable Life Assurance Society, one of the strongest in the world, R. C. Bryden, agent, Markdale.

For Sale.—Lot 4 Sydenham St. Markdale, ½ of an acre. This is a vacant lot along side Mr. Rae's Tailor shop, and would be a prime place for a skating rink, which is much wanted, and would doubtless prove a profitable investement. For particulars and terms apply at this office.

Last Saturday evening, about six o'clock, a fire broke out in the Windsor Hotel, Meaford. The alarm was given, and the brigade, with their new engine, were promptly on the scene, and by strenuous exertions succeeded in getting the fire under control, but not before damage to the extent of about $500 had been done.

In the fishing party accident, at Flesherton, last week, two of the persons were seriously hurt, Mr. Aikenhead (of Aikenhead & Crombie, Toronto) had several ribs fractured, and is not yet able to leave his bed. The back seat was not properly fastened, and caused all the trouble.

Accident.—One night last week, one of Mr. B. Wright's horses became cast on its side in the manger, where the beast was found in the morning, It was found, after extricating, the mare from the awkward position that a bone in the shoulder was broken, and it is feared the annimal will not fully recover. The loss will be heavy as it is a valuable mare.

Mr. Walter Taylor, 11 line Euphrasia has built 200 feet of picket fence in front of his residence which he has just finished painting together with the wood work of his brick house. You would scarcely believe what an improvement it made in the appearance of the premises which is now the prettiest place on the line, and very few can compare with it in the village Mr. Maybee did the painting.

On Saturday night a shoemaker named Alexander, who had been working for Mr. W. A. McKee, of this place, entered the shop, and having selected some good stock to the amount of about $25, immediately departed northwards. He was captured at Markdale, along with his booty, and taken before Mr. Wm. Brown, J. P., of that place, by whom he was committed for trial. He was sent down to the jail at Orangeville, on Monday evening,—*Shelburne Free Press.*

The following clipping has been handed to us by a young lady for publication. It suits the street corner loafers well:—"Wanted, about seventy young men, of all shapes and sizes, from the tall, graceful young dandy, with a base-ball moustache (nine hairs on a side), down to the little hump-backed, carroty-headed, weazle-eyed up-start. The object is to form a gaping corps to be in attendance at the street corners each Sunday during summer, before and after divine service to stare at females as they pass, and to make delicate and gentlemanly remarks on their person and dress. All who wish to enlist in the above corps will appear at the various street corners on Sunday, both Morning and evening, when they will be dully inspected, and their names personal appearance, and quantity of brains registered in a book kept for that purpose, and to be published. To prevent a general rush, it will be well to state that none will be enlisted possessing intellectul capacity superior to that of a well bred donkey."

Subscribe for the 'Standard,' only 50 cts. for the balance of 1883.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

Is now giving General Satisfaction,

—o—

Chopping done every Working day,

—o—

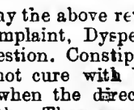
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FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80 ly.

BRIDGET'S STORY.

Wel', miss, you see the trouble is, Ellen gets a bit religious now an' then, an' spends more time prayin' than may be the Lord requires of a woman as 'as a big family to see to. She's a nice woman tho', an' 'as a good 'ead to 'er, steadier nor 'er 'usband's. 'E's stylish-like, an' 'e 'd be pleased if she'd go with finer sort o' company nor she do. She just laughs at 'im, an' says, "Oh, bah, John, you'll never catch me a-runnin' after my betters. Them as was good enough for us when we was yoong is good enough now we is old."

"'E'd like me," says she, "to be dressed n satin from Monday to Saturday, let alone Sunday; an' 'ow would the washin' an' the bakin' fare then?"

I think mysel' Ellen had the rights of it. She's just a common, nice body, an' what 'ould be the use o' 'er trickin' 'ersel' out like a gran' leddy? It's only people in this country as try to make themsel's look yoong, an' finer nor their condition. I think it's ridic'lous for owld women to fix themsel's out like yoong wenches. I like to see the quality dress up, but it's not allays the gran'-est as go the gayest. I remember, in England, the first time the Queen coom to Chatsworth after she was married. The Duke 'ad an eye on the Queen when she was yoong, an' she coom there; an' for five or six weeks before, all the gentry was givin' the owld women round about new petticoats an' new shoes, so 's they should look nice for the Queen to see. I 'ad a sister in service at Chatsworth, an' so we went over there from where we lived in Lancashire. I 'm Irish born, you know, but we'd lived in Lancashire since I wur a little child, an' folks say as I spake nayther like the Irish nor the English. I'm just 'alf an' 'alf, a kind of a mixed creatur' at best. I know the Lancashire di-log, but I don't spake it often; my father never liked to hear it in the 'ouse, for he wur an educated man. Well, we took a spring cart an' drove to Chatsworth, the night before the Queen coom, an' we lodged in a public 'ouse, the whole on us in one room, all but my father, as 'ad a friend in the town, an owld man, who took 'im 'ome to 'is 'ouse.

The next day we went to the park, an' they ranged us along to see the sight, with the smaller children in front. An' when the Queen coom, why, she 'ad on just a black silk gown, with never a flounce nor a tuck on it,—not so much as a tuck. She wore mud boots, too, laced up at the side, an' 'er 'air brought down on 'er forehead, an' then brushed back plain, an' twisted behind 'er 'ead; not a fashionable knob, nayther,—nothing but a little twist. She coom along, an' behind was the nurse with the Queen's child, carryin' it out *so* in 'er arms; an' the Queen spoke to the woman, an' she coom close to where we was stan'in', so's I put out my 'and an' touched the child's dress, as was long, an' soft, an' white. She 'eld it down so's we could all see it, an' then another maid took it an' carried it off to show to the people in another part o' the park.

Then two men took the gran' cushions out o' the Queen's carriage, an' lifted all the lads an' wenches into the carriage. Eh, but they throwed themsel's back an' sat down, afore they were lifted out the other side. They went streamin' in an' out, an' I was among 'em. I have sat in the Queen's carriage!

Aw well,—it's a long road from the Queen at Chatsworth to Ellen McKiernan an' 'er man up 'ere, but now my lines are cast among such as the McKiernans.

Mr. McKiernan is a bit yoonger nor she, an' 'e 's like a man yoonger nor 'e is, an' that, I think, 'elps to make a little trouble between 'em, off an' on. Then Tom, the eldest boy, is 'is father's idol; but when the lad took to bad ways, drinkin', idlin' nights, an' gamblin', Ellen did not like it, an' fussed about it, while the father, as ought to ha' known better, said,—

"Whisht, let the lad alone. Yoong men must 'ave their fling. I was just like 'im at 'is age."

"The more shame to you!" cried Ellen, "for tellin' on it afore the childer, an' spakin' light o' the laws of God 'n' man."

So she turned to Tom, an' says she, "Tom, I worked in the mill day-times, an' I worked in the 'ouse nights, when I was the mother of seven small childer; an' you, as 'as nothin' but a man's part to do in this world, 'ill never know 'ow 'ard a woman's lot can be. I never shirked my work, for I wanted to give you schoolin', an' 'ave you larn a good trade. I kept you at school till you was fourteen, when all yer mates went in the mill at twelve year old, an' yoonger; an' now you're twenty, you've larned the machinist's trade, you can do for yersel', an' I won't put up with your coomin' 'ome late nights, makin' a row, bringin' drink an' bad company in the 'ouse, an' tachin' bad ways to your brothers an' sisters. If you cannot coom peaceable, an' in due season, you must go somewheres else to board."

She spoke up pretty fierce, but she had n't no more thought the lad 'ould go away nor she 'ad that the man in the moon 'ould coom down to live wid her. But the father said as if the boy went 'e 'd go too; an' then she wur mad, an' says she,—

"Ye 'd better be off wid ye, John McKiernan, than stoppin' at 'ome, uphowldin' the boy in bad ways. A man o' your age! Ye 'd better be on your knees a-sayin' your prayers."

Then the father an' son marched off, 'oldin' up their 'eads like soldiers; an' they both stopped out late that night, an' coom 'ome a-roarin' an' singin'. John McKiernan is quite a pote; 'e makes little rhymes, an' puts the words in their places so 's the verses coom out right; an' when 'e coom into the kitchen, a-racketin' an' a-knockin' over the chairs in the dark, 'e was singin' away verses about Ellen 'ersel', as 'e 'd made up. She 'eard 'im, but she spake never a word, only bolted 'er bedroom door fast; while 'e begins to sing, When I was a Bachelor, an owld Irish song, as I 'ave 'eard my father sing when I was a bit of a girl. There's not manny folk as know it now. I can say it in Irish an' English both. 'E shouted out in the dead o' night, the most aggeravatin' of all the verses:—

"I fancied the mopsey,
Her fortune 'as deceived me,
It makes me cry an' often sigh,
The shirt I cannot wear it.

"When I rise in the morning,
I go to my labor,
I never do coom 'ome,
Till duskes coomes on fairly.

"I find me cabin dirty,
An' me bed, it 's in bad order,
Me wife is cabin hearing,
An' me baby always bawlin'."

That was n't a pleasin' song for Ellen to 'ear, an' it wur n't true, nayther; for she 's not a mopsey, but a clean, decent body, as keeps a nice 'ouse, an' does n't run round to the neighbors no more 'n is reasonable for a live woman, as does n't expect to wrap 'ersel' up in a sheet, an' keep as distant from folks as a ghost.

When 'e 'ad finished the verses, an' was just beginnin' again When I was a Bachelor, McKiernan tries the bedroom door, an' finds it locked on 'im. So then 'e swears, an' Ellen spakes for the first time, an' calls through the key-hole,—

"I've got the childer in 'ere, an' I've spent the night a-prayin' for you. You an' Tom may go up to the attic; an' my counsel is for you to get on yer knees yersel'."

Then there was more row, an' at the last Mr. McKiernan an' 'is son both posted off; an' the Lord knows where they passed the night.

In the mornin' the father coom an' fetched 'is clothes an' the lad's, an' they both took board together nigh to the mill, where Mr. McKiernan is a spinner.

Ellen took it pretty lofty at first.

"It 's well they 're away," said she. "The owld man was daft about the lad, an' I'll not deny 'e 's a 'andsome, well-lookin' boy; but if there 'd 'a' been a robbery or a murder in the street, an' Tom 'ad been arrested on us, we could not have accounted for 'im, for 'alf the time we did not know where 'e was. As for the man, we 've lived together two an' twenty year, an' now, if 'e 's minded to go away, I'll niver go after 'im, nor ask 'im to coom back,—no, not so much as walk by Mrs. Flinn's 'ouse, where 'e boards. I counseled 'im in good ways, an' the ways o' the church, an' I'll not make any lamentation because 'e 's gone. It's every day such things 'appen, a man leaves 'is woman. Lettin' alone is the best treatment for 'em."

For all 'er talk, I often seed 'er eyes was red, an' she went to church steadier 'n ever, an' she 'ad the childer an' 'ersel' a prayin' a good bit o' the time.

There was another in trouble, too, an' that was little Rosie Roberts, a pretty girl, with yellow 'air as looks like a dandelion. She'd set 'er 'eart on Tom McKiernan, but 'er folks was always agin it. They was pretty ighty-tighty people. The mother kep' a store, an' the father was on the train. They looked 'igh for Rosie, an' the mother watched 'er like a cat. They was Protestants too, an' the difference of religion made troubles both sides. For my part, I think as we all worships the same God,—still, I confess as what he 'as ordained he 'as ordained, an' it 'll stan' forever; an' them as does n't go to mass misses a blessing, sure, as they might 'ave; for the mass is a holy thing as 'ull do anybody good, an' not Catholics alone.

I 'm not goin' to say as it 's well for Protestants an' Catholics to wed, but I always liked Rosie, an' when I see 'ow 'er 'eart was set on Tom, I was such a great fool as I thought the religion 'ould not make so much 'arm, for she wur not one to argue, an' I wished Tom 'ould behave himsel' an' marry 'er, an' be a good man to 'er, for I does like to see young folks 'appy.

But, oh, when Tom was out o' 'is mother's eye, it seemed as if 'e would go to the devil straight, for Mr. McKiernan could no more manage the lad nor a three-year old child could fly a six-foot kite. The boy went from bad to worse, an' Mr. Roberts forbade 'im the 'ouse entirely, an' Rosie's eyes was redder 'n Ellen's.

I coomed by Mr. Roberts' one night, an' I seed Rosie hangin' over the gate, talkin' with Tom, outside. There was a bright moon, an' I seed the sad look was gone from 'er bonny face, which was all dimples an' smiles. But as I was a-staring at 'er, out coom Mr. Roberts, like a turkey gobbler rushin' at a red flag, an' dragged Rosie in, swearin' as she should not go to shame right out of 'er father's door. Tom started after, but Rosie cried out for 'im to go away; an' Missis Roberts an' a lot more women coom out, a-talkin' and yellin', an' they got the girl, in, an' shut the door, an' left Tom outside fightin' wid Rosie's brother.

I coom away then, for I spied the policeman a-coomin' up the street; an' that's a sight as 'as a won'erful power to put a stop to an old woman's curiosity.

I went into Missis Roberts's store the next day, an' Rosie was there, with 'er little sister in 'er lap,—a baby as is fretful, an' always wants summun to be settin' under 'er. Rosie looked very pale, but 'er mother looked black. The super of the Sunday-school was there, a sayin',—

"Missis Roberts, I'm very sorry as Rosie should ha' set gossip goin' about 'er."

Then Missis Roberts rose up to 'er feet an' flung out 'er 'and at the girl, an' says, "There, Rosie! do ye 'ear that? Perhaps you'll mind what your mother says after this, an' not wait till the stones in the streets is a hollain' out my very words, an' cryin' shame on ye."

"Oh," said the super, tryin' then to quiet the mother down, "I've no manner o' doubt Rosie 'll be a good girl after this."

'E spoke to the baby, an' 'e said as 'e 'd like to buy some tape, an' so 'e got away; but Rosie said never a word to 'im, only grew whiter 'n' whiter, an' let 'er 'ands fall down at 'er side, so 's the baby 'ad to 'old 'er own little back up.

While the super was buyin' the tape, I said to Rosie,—

"'Ad you been walkin' with Tom, last night?"

"Yes," she said; "we 'd walked from the grocer's. I only met 'im by chance."

"But you like 'im," said I, "an' 'e 's a wild lad."

"We never 'ad no love talk," said she; an' then, in a minute more, she spoke again: "I'll never stay 'ere to be talked about."

Then the mother coom back to us, an' I went out o' the store.

Sure enough, the girl runned away, an' then there was more talk than ever about 'er.

Ellen coom out in the middle of the day to tell me, though she was doin' a bleach, an' 'ad not so much as a shawl about 'er. She'd just run out in 'er figger. She cried, an' said as 'ow Tom was good enough for any girl in the place: an' one minute she vowed 'e was too good for a girl as 'ould do such a shameful thing as run away from 'ome, an' next she 'd say that Rosie was a sweet innocent thing, an' she 'oped she'd see 'er Tom's wife yet, an' it was only people's goin' back an' forth an' tellin' things as 'ad ever made any trouble. She was just distraught, an' she said whatever coom into 'er silly 'ead; so at last it coom out that when Tom 'ad 'eard as Rosie was gone 'e 'ad quit work, an' was on a spree then.

"An' I've not seen 'im," cried 'is mother; "I only 'ear about 'im on the street,—my eldest born!"

I met Tom a day or two after on the street, an' I went up to 'im, an' laid a 'and on 'is arm. I looked 'im steady in the eye, an' 'e reddened a bit, an' 'is mouth trembled like a baby's.

"Tom," said I, "what's the use of a fine lad like you goin' to the bad, when 'e might just as easy go to the good, an' make 'is friends all 'appy?"

"It's not many friends I 'as," said the young fellow. "You know, Bridget, I'd never 'a' done 'arm to Rosie; but she runs away, when she 'ears 'er name mentioned with mine, as if I was the plague."

"Oh," said I, "you think you'd never 'a' done 'er 'arm; but it's little lads know what they'll coom to do as keeps bad company, an' takes no counsel but their own wild wishes. She runned to save 'ersel',—a wise little body! Go after 'er, Tom, bring 'er 'ome to be your mother's daughter, an' make up your mind once for all to be a decent, steady man."

I don't know what got into me to speak them words, but when 'e 'eared me, first 'e grew white, an' then 'e grew red.

"You're a wise woman, too," said he, an' 'e walked away, an' the next day they telled me 'e 'ad gone from the town.

The Robertses soon 'eared from Rosie, 'ow she 'ad got a good place with a rich family in Fall River; so they thought it best to leave 'er there. But where Tom was we did not know.

Well, Ellen took it 'ard, an' she seemed to feel the father's bein' away more, now Tom was clean gone; an' yet the man did not coom back. She'd stan' at 'er door at night, an' strain 'er eyes lookin' towards the mill, where McKiernan worked, but she never see 'im coomin' towards 'er. Eh, but women is queer creatur's, cryin' an' scoldin' an' sputterin', yet lovin' all the while.

She fell sick, bein' so worried, an' one night I stayed wid 'er. I was dozin' in the kitchen, when I 'eared a great crash; I runned into the other room, an' there Ellen lay on the floor, wid 'er eyes wide starin' open, an' 'er limbs stretched out on the boards, an' in one 'and she 'ad a lock o' 'er own 'air, as she'd pulled out.

"Oh," cried I, "'ow long 'ave you been there?"

"Whisht, whisht!" says she. "Do ye 'ear the music?"

"Music!" says I. "Are ye mad?

"Oh," says she, "it's gran' music; an' do ye see the fine yoong ladies; as is makin' it? There they is, all stan'in' round against the wall. Look at e'm, dressed in white, an' with bells on their fingers!

She was so wild, I was scared, an' I humored 'er a bit, an' I said as I 'eared 'em an' seed 'em, an' coaxed 'er the while back to bed.

She laid 'er 'ead down on the pillow, an' fetched a great sigh. "Ah," says she, "they're just vanishin', vanishin', an' the music 's a-fadin' away."

Then she wrung 'er 'ands an' fell a-cryin', an' I 'ad plenty o' work that night to do, carin' for 'er. But she mended fearful 'at after, an' in a day or two she was quite well.

Then she went to the priest, an' telled 'im 'er trouble: 'ow Mr. McKiernan 'ad been a very good 'usband an' very agreeable to 'er for twenty-two years, an' 'ow 'ard she thought it as 'e should leave 'er now; an' she towld 'im all about Tom, too.

Father Kent treated 'er very kind, an' says 'e:

"I cannot 'elp ye about Tom. Yoong men will 'ave their fling; an' any way, 'e 's beyond my reach. Ye can do nought but pray for 'im, as was always a mother's work, from the time of the Blessed Virgin. As for your 'usband, I'll see to 'im."

Ellen coomed 'ome wid a lighter 'eart, an' waited, wid 'er little ones around 'er, for the coomin' o' the man.

Father Kent went twice to the mill to see Mr. McKiernan, an' the second time the man got mad, an' spake up saucy, an' said queer things to the priest.

"I don't doubt, Father Kent," says 'e, "as you're a scholard an' a gentleman, an' I knows you're a priest, but you needn't coom meddlin' with me."

Then Father Kent stamped 'is foot, an' says 'he,

"You 've 'eared what I 'ad to say, McKiernan. Go ye 'ome to your wife, an' don't force me to coom again about this business."

An' that night Mr. McKiernan went 'ome. Ellen telled me all about it. She wur stan'in' at the table cuttin' out a dress for a neighbor; for she's very handy at such things, an' willin' to do little jobs o' that sort for anybody. It was about nine in the evenin', an' as she stood with her back to the door in stalked Mr. McKiernan, lookin' as sour as a boy as 'as been licked. Ellen's 'eart gave a jump, but she never said nothin' nor turned round, only caught a side glance of 'im as 'e went past 'er.

'E sat down in a chair, an' 'e kicked off first one shoe, an' then another; an' all the while 'er scissors wur goin' faster than ever. When 'e 'd sat still about five minutes, up 'e got, an' stamped away to 'is room. Then Ellen turned an' threw up 'er arms wid a great swoop, an' says she, 'alt aloud,—

"Lord save us, see the ghost!" An' the little childer began to titter at that.

"Shut up," says she, "laughin' at your dad."

But little Peter, he giggled on, an' the father growled from the other room; so Ellen caught up the boy, an' rocked 'im, an' hugged 'im, an' got 'im quiet. She was that glad 'er 'usband 'ad coom 'ome, I think, she did not care 'ow mad an' glum 'e acted.

When Mr. McKiernan came out for 'is breakfast, the next mornin', Ellen flew to the table, an' began movin' some dishes.

"I'll clear off Peter's things," said she.

"Oh," said Mr. McKiernan, "ye like to 'ear yersel' talk;" an' 'e shoveled in 'is meat, an' said no more, till she asked 'im, timid like, should she send 'is dinner to the mill.

"Are n't ye the housekeeper?" says 'e, sharp again. "Ye like to 'ear yersel' talk;" an' off 'e went to 'is work.

That afternoon, I was goin' by, an' Ellen called me to coom in.

"I must go 'ome an' feed my cat," said I.

She laughed. "Hoot wi' yer cat," says she. "I hunted 'er off o' my chickens the other day. Coom in; it's summat better worth 'hearin' nor a cat's meowin', as I 'ave to tell ye."

So I stopped in, an' she made me laugh till my sides ache, a mimickin' all Mr. McKiernan's gran' ways an' sour looks. But she stopped in 'er laughin' an' cried a bit, sayin',—

"I'm the wretchedest mother in the town," says she; "an' Father Kent says 'e could not 'elp me about Tom."

So wantin' to cheer 'er, I says,—

"Mr. McKiernan only shows 'is good sense in coomin' 'ome, Ellen. There's not a woman I knows as keeps as cheerful a kitchen."

"It 'ould not ha' been cheerful long, says she, "if 'e 'ad not coom. for I'm near out o' money."

"Well, 'e *is* coom," says I. "And now you must keep 'im. What did you send 'im for 'is dinner?"

"Beefsteak," says she, catchin' up little Peter, as 'ad been pullin' at 'er knee, an' suckin' at a lump o' sugar.

"That 's right," says I. "Now you must ha' summat good for 'is supper."

"Yes," says she. "What do yo think on?"

"Scollops," says I.

"What's them?" says she, takin 'old of Peter's 'ands, an' swingin' 'im down to the floor, an' then bringin' 'im up again on 'er knees, and 'e a-laughin' till 'e almost choked.

"A kind o' fish," says I. "I'll be bound Mr. McKiernan 'ull like 'em. Send Katie down to the market for 'em, They'll be about thirty cents a quart."

So she said she would, an' I seed she felt quite 'appy, so I picked up my shawl an' the pail of milk I was takin' 'ome, an' trudged on to my cellar an' my cat

The next day was Sunday, an' as I was coomin' 'ome from church, when I got opposite Mr. McKiernan's 'ouse, Ellen, as was stan'in' in the door, not 'avin' took off 'er bonnet, called to me.

"Just stop to dinner, Bridget!" says she.

"Nay, nay," says I. "A family likes to 'ave its Sunday dinner to theirsel's."

Her face clouded, but Mr. McKiernan, as was smokin' in the yard, says,—

"Coom in, Bridget; there's always a seat for you at my table."

So seein' 'im so cordial, I went in; an' Ellen, I thought, was glad not to be left much alone wid 'im. I sat there till about three, when 'e marches up to 'is wife an' speaks very pleasant, an' says, "Just make me a cup o' tea, Ellen;" an' up she jumps, with smiles all over 'er face, to do it. Then I thought they was gettin' friendly, an' I coomed away.

But she bade me to coom in the very next night, for she said she 'ad to ask 'im for money, an' she felt she 'd be bolder to do it if I was by. So Monday evening I was there before duskes. They was always a family as provided well, the way I like to see folks do,—'alf a barrel o' flour, an' 'alf a keg o' butter, an' a whole ham at a time; but while Mr. McKiernan was off, Ellen 'ad been put to it to keep things up, an' 'ad run low in every way.

After we 'ad 'ad a good supper, she picked up Jimmy, one o' the little boys; an' while Peter hung on 'er knees, she poked 'er fingers careless-like into the 'oles in Jimmy's shoes, till 'e squealed out as she tickled 'im, an' says he,—

"Mammy, I want some new shoes."

"Eh," says I; "let 's see the shoes ye 've got on."

Then the little fellow twisted round in 'is mother's lap, an' stuck out 'is two feet to me.

"They're awful bad," says the boy. An' Mr. McKiernan spoke up from the table, where 'e sat readin' an owld paper:

"Why don't you get 'im some shoes, Ellen?"

'E spoke gently, an' Ellen laughed, an' says she,—

"I never knew shoes to coom walkin' into a 'ouse without feet in 'em, or feet goin' after 'em."

"An' money, too," says I.

"Don't ye 'ave no paper, now?" says Mr. McKiernan, takin' no notice of what we 'd been a-sayin'.

"No," says Ellen. "There wa' n't nobody to read it, an' I stopped it."

"Well," says 'e, risin' up, "I'll go an' give an order for one to be left every night, after this."

"That 'll be good," says Ellen, bent on pleasin' 'im. "for I did miss 'earin' you talk about the news."

Then she played some more with Jimmy's shoes; an' says 'e again, like a little parrot,—

"Mammy, I want some shoes."

"Ah," says the mother, "I'd give you some quick, if I 'ad the money; but fifty cents won't buy ye shoes, now you've growed so big."

Mr. McKiernan 'ad got on 'is coat by this time, an' says 'e, in a lofty way,—

"Give me your fifty cents, Ellen, an' I'll give you a ten-dollar bill for it."

Ye may be sure, she was n't no great time makin' that change; an' 'e went out o' the 'ouse, an' she clapped on 'er bonnet an' shawl, an' started off 'ersel' for the shoes.

They coomed back together, talkin' an' carryin' parcels like a couple of young sweet-'earts, an' I just laughed at 'em. As we all stood round, with the childer 'angin' on our legs, the door burst open, an' in coom Tom an' Rosie.

"Holloa!" cried Tom; an' Ellen fetched a screech, an' rushed at the lad as if she 'd smother 'im; but Rosie stood apart, with a shy look in 'er eyes an' a blush on 'er cheek, till Tom left 'is mother, an' took the girl's 'and, an' said, like a man,—

"I went after 'er, an' one day, as she was washin' dishes, I coom softly into the kitchen; an' when she looked up she saw me, an' she cried out, an' let the oup fall as she was 'oldin', an' it broke, an' out coom the missus to know what was the matter; an' I telled 'em both together as I'd made up my mind to be a steady fellow, an' I'd coom to marry Rosie; an' Rosie, she made believe as she did n't care about me, till the missus laughed, an' bade 'er speak the truth; an' then"—

"Now, Tom, you need n't say no more," said Rosie; an' Mr. McKiernan marched up to 'er, an' says, very courteous-like,—

"I'll make ye kindly welcome to be my son's wife."

"Eh, but she's that already!" cried Tom. "We was married a week ago."

Everybody screamed but Ellen, who just throwed 'er arms round the girl's neck an' hugged er 'ard.

L. C. WYMAN.

Mrs. Hopkins' Bonnet.

I should have taken a sight of livin' in M—— if it hadn't been Wilson. She was the tastiest dresser I ever see. Every thing she put on, well, if it want nothin' but a rag it. If there was anything pretty she it. She come over to our house one and we got to speakin' about bonnets, calculating to wear the one I had mer before. She said she was going a new one and asked me if I had one in Miss Evans' window. Said I, "I don't know when I ever see a that took my eye as that one, and I have it. It is a perfect beauty."

"What kind of bunnit is it?" I

"It is a beautiful white Dunstable med with cream-colored ribbon and roses," said she.

After she had gone I kept thinking that bunnit. Here was a chance could git ahead of Miss Watson.

Wal, the end of it was I got up morning bound to have that bunnit. as soon as I got my work done up, I my things and started for Miss Brown and sure enough, the first thing I window was that bunnit. I tried it looked well; it was a handsome no mistake. It wasn't the fashion have ties, but an elastic cord held and there was long ends hanging hind.

Wal, I paid the six dollars home with the bunnit.

When John come tu dinner, he was a man goin' tu lecture that had been livin' mong the Ingins and ed to go and hear him. I thought be a good chance to wear my new I said right off that I wanted tu wasn't long goin' tu the hall. down the top of the buggy and I out.

The man had just got up to went in; the hall was about full, went clear up front, and got some was glad of it, 'twas a good chance my bunnit. I saw Miss Wilson thing and thinks I tu myself, I has got the prettiest bunnit this I saw folks looking a good deal der smilin', and some young girls right behind began to giggle. John looked around at me. Now took no notice of my clothes; he tell calico from cashmere; but he in at me, and I thought my bunnit very becomin' for John to take notice of it.

Just then he whispered to me "For massy sake! what did you without your bunnit for?"

I put my hand to my head, enough, my bunnit was gone. of it, Matildy; there I was, in of folks, right up in front, with on, and that little horn comb to bunnit on stickin' in my hair. you, I wished I could sink the floor. I was so 'shamed I didn't what to du. I never thought the bunnit, where it had gone nor I only wanted to git out of that did. I don't know how I ever spunk to do it, but anythin' was sittin' there and everybody laughin'

John followed me out, and it was did, for I almost had a hysteric fit. and I laughed. He tried to talk tell me it wa'nt no matter, that folks noticed it, but that only made worse. Hadn't I seen them laughin' I told him he must take me home got the buggy, and when I went to if there wa'nt my bunnit lyin' in the buggy.

You see, when John let down back, one of the long ends of caught some way, and the bunnit drawn right off my head. Come to it, the elastic cord hadn't been and had pulled off; that was why slipped off so easy. I tell you, pride had a fall. I never took comfort wearin that bunnit. But good lesson tu me. I gave up tryin up with Miss Wilson.

Wal, there, I didn't notice how gettin'. I must hurry round and kittle on—thought I would make cream toast for supper. John is hand for it.

Chinese and Japanese.

In a social sense, there is hardly difference between the lower and whites in New York than between and Japanese. The latter element small. The few Japanese in the either connected with Japanese houses, with branches in New York, dents in colleges or the higher schools business men, the Japanese seem wide awake as our smartest old New ers, and don't seem to lack even the bial Yankee push. One of the largest ness houses of this city is a Japanese lishment on Broadway, near Union Most of the Japanese engaged in can speak English nearly as well as own tongue. They are noted for and a close attention to the wishes the whims of customers, and all with them feel that they are well They adapt themselves to the and business tone of their surroundings most as readily as if they were of the race. They all live well, and formed very pleasant social connections know of one, the manager of a large house, whose home is one of the New York. He is a regular church, whither he was led by his intelligent young woman, before riage, and his household includes teresting children, with only a their father's race in their appearance. Japanese go to theatres and the opera times to other social resorts, and to ter-places in summer. They become zens, and identify themselves with munity in general. In a business are a valuable accession to New York their number were larger it would be better for the city. It is about two years since the arrival of a party of ese, including the famous "Tommy got an immense deal of petting, Yorkers a novel sensation. The now here seem as much at home as had been with us from the first only since the war.

It is estimated that 160,000,000 wire fence were made in the United last year.

...opkins' Bonnet.

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...e and Japanese.

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MR HOLLAND'S LITTLE DEMON.

...ced Through a Shop Window and ...ken to Pamrapo for Experiment.

...September, 1882, a sign has been ...ayed on the door of an upper room in ...s Gannon's brass foundry, Jersey ... It read: "Positively no Admit- ... This means You." Within the ... workmen were building a working ...el of a submarine torpedo boat invented ...ohn Phillip Holland. On account of ...mall size not more than two men ...d work on it at once, and they drag- ...along until last week, when it was ...pleted.

...e door was opened and a reporter ...ched half a dozen men launching the ...ssel out the front window and down ...e of skids to a waggon waiting in the ...et below. The new craft is what is com- ...ly but untruthfully called cigar-shaped. ...s the exact shape of a double-cone fish- ...bbs. It is 16 feet 9 inches long and ...ches in diameter. The shell contains ...rakes of boiler iron, the upper strakes ...e three-sixteenths of an inch thick and ...bottom strakes one-quarter of an inch. ...reinforced with six rings of T iron. Un- ...both the bow and stern are keels four ...a half feet long, the one under the bow ...s made of lead and weighing 218 ...nds. The rudder is hung to the stern ...post. On each side of the rudder is hung ...horizontal rudder, or fin, that works on ...the principle of a balance rudder. The two ...work together. When the forward ends of ...the rudders are raised while the vessel ...is driven through the water they naturally ele- ...vate the stern of the vessel and depress its ...bow, causing it to dive under the water. ...When they are held in that position and ...the empty compartments made for the pur- ...pose are filled with water, the vessel will ...sink below the surface. For the present ...the new boat will be propelled by a wheel ...seven inches in diameter, with 18 inches pitch. ...The wheel will be turned by a treadle un- ...til Mr. Holland completes a new chemical ...engine.

...On the top of the vessel, one-third of the ...way forward, is hinged a circular dome of ...iron. A ring of rubber makes an air- ...tight joint when the dome is secured. There ...are nine skylights in the dome, each about ...eight inches. A small iron trough ...runs forward from the dome over the mid- ...dle line of the vessels length. It contains ...the steam pipe, and is a part of the ap- ...paratus for handling the torpedo. The dis- ...placement of the vessel, loaded, is 2,800 ...pounds.

...The craft contains a number of new ideas ...not utilized in the one made at Delamater ...Iron Works, in 1881. Just what these im- ...provements are Mr. Holland declines to say, ...because they have not yet been patented, ...but they include methods for handling tor- ...pedoes and supplying fresh air to those ...within. With the treadle power Mr. Hol- ...land says he can reach a speed of from three ...to four knots an hour. When the new en- ...gine is in place he thinks the speed for ...short distances will be as high as ten ...knots.

...This is Mr. Holland's third working ...boat. The first was completed in 1878. ...Speaking of it and his work on the others ...he said: "The first one was successful, al- ...though the engines did not work. It de- ...monstrated that a submarine vessel could ...be handled. We worked it by taking steam ...through a hose from a steam launch. The ...engine I got from the Delamater Works, ...in 1881. I took it to the docks of ...Commodore Vanderbilt Morris, at Fort Hamilton, ...where I kept it ten months. He witnessed ...many experiments with it. I have travelled ...under the lower bay beneath the water. ...I ran her into the mud banks at full ...speed. She always rebounded. We were ...often fifty feet below the surface at times. I ...have been down under water as long as two ...and a half hours. That is much longer than ...would be necessary in warfare. Half an ...hour or fifteen minutes would enable one to ...reach the necessary distance to fix a tor- ...pedo to a vessel's keel. We demonstrated ...that this could be done by actual experi- ...ment. The papers had a good laugh over ...what they thought was a failure. I was an ...old man and kept my secrets to myself. ...There was conclusive evidence of Fenianism, ...and I was at once decided that I was building ...a boat to encourage servant girls to contri- ...bute to the skirmishing fund. The fact is, ...I do not belong to any society, and do not ...intend to do so. I have gone into this busi- ...ness on principles. When my experiments ...are complete and the value of certain ideas ...is determined, I will be looking for capital- ...ists to form a joint stock company to build ...submarine vessels.'

"Have you ever had any accidents under ...water?"

"My engineer, M. L. Richards, did. He ...took a dive under a tug near the docks as ...she was putting out into the river. He left ...the manhole open, and, of course, she fill- ...ed. The men on the tug picked him up, as ...I have stated out. He was unconscious for ten ...minutes. When these vessels are properly ...handled before starting there is no danger, ...because a man must attend to business to ...keep them down. If his hand slips, or he ...forgets himself for a minute the boat will ...rise to the surface."

The new boat was taken to Pamrapo where ...the second one is. The experiments will be ...made at Pat McGeihan's shipyard.

A Canadian Natural Curiosity.

About eight miles down the St. Lawrence ...river from Kingston, Ont, and four hundred ...yards from the stream, rises a lofty ridge of ...granite. On the farm of Daniel Mclean, in ...this ridge, are three wells carved out of solid ...rock, which have defied the suppositions of ...the oldest inhabitant as to their intended use. ...These cylinders, only four feet deep and a ...foot and a half in diameter, are hewn out of ...the solid rock which the keenest-tempered tools ...of modern times would scarcely chip, and ...from top to bottom they are as smooth and ...regular as the finest polished Aberdeen ...granite. They always contain a copious ...supply of pure water, which must be supplied ...by rains, as no surface-water, can penetrate ...to them. The popular idea is that therein ...former savages pounded their corn; but the ...diameter of the holes and their disproportion- ...ate depth render that an improbable idea. ...A much more likely theory might be based ...on the rock excavation on the farm of Thomas ...Madden, adjacent, where a small well is ...found. This is, however, of greater circum- ...ference and considerably shallower.

How to Keep Cut Flowers.

A reporter found his way into a florist's the other day, and feasted his eyes and nose on the beautiful buds that lay in bouquets there.

"How long will this clove pink last?" he inquired.

"Oh, with care, a week or ten days. A solid rosebud will last about the same time. There's a good deal in knowing how to keep flowers fresh."

"Do you use any preparations? Any salt in the water, or ammonia, or the like?"

"Not at all. That's all nonsense. All that is necessary to keep flowers fresh is to keep them moist and cool. If people, instead of dipping flowers in water, would simply wrap them up in a wet newspaper, they would find that they would keep far fresher over night. A wet towel or napkin would be too heavy and crush the blooms too much, and, besides, it would allow the moisture to evaporate too easily. See that box of buds? They were packed in Boston on Monday in wet paper, and you might say that they are fresher now than when they came off the bush."

"Why do you send clear to Boston for rosebuds? Haven't you got the same sort of roses here?"

"Exactly the same kind, but they won't grow so nicely here. Take this Boston bud, for example, and put it beside a native bud. They are of exactly the same variety, both being Ben Silenes. But the stem of the Boston bud is far stronger and stouter than that of the native bud. The colors are far more brilliant and the bud is more durable. When the steam is long and thick we don't have to use so much wire to strengthen it, and that makes it much more convenient."

"What advantage has Boston over Cleveland in the raising of roses?"

"It's the climate. It is true that it isn't so warm there as here, and it hasn't been extremely sultry here this winter. But the temperature in a greenhouse is easily enough regulated, as well as the quantity of moisture in the air, and the soil is made just so rich with all gardeners. It can't be because they are any more skillful in raising flowers there than we are here for I know of gardeners who have come here from the East and expected to do the same things they did there, and failed completely. Even in New York the florists sell ten Boston buds to one of their own growth, and it's just so all over the country. You know the more culture bestowed upon a rose the more double it becomes—that is, the more of these stamens turn into petals. Well, I suppose that, as Boston is credited with possessing an atmosphere of 'culchah,' that has something to do with it.—*From the Cleveland Herald.*

One Woman's Surprise.

Last Saturday afternoon (says *The Cape Ann Advertiser*, of Gloucester, Mass.,) a young man in this city, who occasionally gets under the influence of intoxicants, told his wife that he intended visiting the dentist and have some teeth extracted. Not returning at the time anticipated, and fearing that he might have poured too large a quantity of spirits down to keep his spirits up during the trying ordeal of tooth-pulling, she went in search of him, passing down the railroad track near the Blue bridge. Here she saw, in the dim light, a man lying directly across the track. Not paying particular attention, and fearful of being molested if she troubled him, she walked on. Just then the whistle of the train at West Gloucester was heard, and, knowing that if the man was not instantly removed from his perilous position he would certainly be killed, she over came her fears of being molested and immediately went to the rescue. She was obliged to roll him over by main strength, and succeeded in getting him into the water-course alongside the track, and had just time to get into a safe position herself when the train went thundering by. Upon further examination of the man, imagne her surprise upon finding him to be her husband. Her feelings at this disclosure can not be imagined, as the thought came into her mind how unwittingly she had come so near passing him by, and what a fate would have been his had she not, upon hearing the whistle, listened to the impression and turned back just in time to save his life. It was a trying ordeal, and, with our informant, we unite in the hope that the lesson may result in making the man a stanch teetotaler during the remainder of his earthly pilgrimage.

Horrors of a Siberian Prison.

The story of Kara has been denied and retold frequently. One of the latest visitors to this notorious spot—said to be a member of the Russian diplomatic service—states that he saw, on entering the *enciente* of the prison, a number of famished creatures in rags, half naked, trembling with fever, and deeply marked with the ravages of disease. They ran to tell him the story of their suffering, but were brutally dragged away by the jailers, and, balked of their wish, fell back upon some dirt heap, laughing hysterically and rattling their chains. Work is said to start in the Kara mine at 4 a. m. and to continue till 6 p.m. The working gangs are guarded by men armed with sabre revolver and loarded cane. Even subaltern officers can order the punishment of the lash or imprisonment. The lash was made of three leather thongs each ending in a ball of lead, and with this instrument a retaken fugitive received two hundred blows. In the dungeons of Kara the visitor saw several prisoners chained in almost complete darkness. "They were worse nourished," he writes, "than the dogs of the jail. Their legs and arms were fastened together by rings riveted at the ankles and wrists, from, which heavy chains extended. The energy and courage of these men are something extraordinary. They showed me one who was fastened to the wall and kept in one of these dungeons for eight months. Every second day he received ten strokes of the knout. He never saw any light brought by the jailer. Yet nothing could break his will and endurance. Even when the governor came to ask him if he still refused to give up the name of his accomplices, the man merely laughed in his face.

"De downfall ob a hypocrite," says Uncle More, "is enjoyed by all hypocrites demselves—ef da doan b'long ter de same

ANOTHER GREAT BRIDGE.

The Canada Southern's Structure Over Niagara.

Work on the foundations of the Canada Southern Railway's great bridge over the Niagara is steadily progressing. The location is at a point 300 feet above the present Suspension Bridge, where the chasm is 859 feet from bluff to bluff. The Railway Company experienced much difficulty in selecting plans from those presented, but finally accepted those of the Central Bridge Works, of Buffalo. The contract requires that the bridge be completed by December 1, 1883, under the forfeiture of $500 a day for each day's delay after that date. The design selected is what is known as the canti-lever bridge, the principle of which is that of a trussed beam, supported at or near its centre, with the arms extending on each side, and one end anchored or counter-weighted to provide for an equal loading. It is in practice an entirely new design, no bridge as yet having been completed upon this principle. The Firth of Forth Bridge in Scotland, with a clear span of 1600 feet, is being built upon this plan, and in this country the Fraser River Bridge, 315 feet clear span, on the Canadian Pacific, is now being constructed after the same plan.

The bridge is to be a double-track bridge, being built to carry upon each track at the same time a freight train of the heaviest kind, extending the entire length of bridge, headed by two "consolidation" engines and a side pressure of 30 pounds per square foot, which pressure is produced by wind having a velocity of 75 miles per hour. Under the above loads the structure is strained to only one-fifth of its ultimate strength. The total length of the bridge proper is 895 feet, divided into two canti-levers of 375 feet on the Canadian and 395 on the American side, supported on steel towers rising from the water's edge. A fixed span of 125 feet is suspended from and connects the river arms of canti-levers. The clear span across the river is 500 feet, being the longest double-track truss span ever built. The excavations are carried down until solid rock is reached, when blocks of "Biton Colguet" 20 feet wide, 45 feet long, and 10 feet thick will be put in. These form one single mass that will withstand a pressure almost equal to the best Quincy granite, and will so distribute the load of 1,600 tons that comes upon each pair of steel columns that it will produce a pressure of but 25 pounds per sq. inch on the natural formation. Upon these Biton blocks, four in number, will be built masonary of the most substantial character, carried up 50 feet above the surface. On these the steel towers rest, rising 130 feet above the masonry, and upon these will set the steel superstructures. The material for this will be subjected to the most rigid inspection and tests from the ore until it enters the completed structure. For erections at the bridge-site temporary scaffoldings, using some 600,000 feet of timber, will be built from the bluff on either side out to the edge of the water, on a level with the top of the bluff. Upon these the shore arms of the canti-levers will be erected, one end resting on the steel towers and the other upon masonry on the bluff. The shore ends will be firmly anchored to this masonry, so that it will take an upliftin; force of 400 tons at each end to displace it. This constitutes the counter-weight to balance the unequal loading on the right arm referred to above; as this, under the most unfavorable conditions, can never equal 200 tons, the provision is ample. After the structure is completed from the shore to the towers comes the difficult part of the work—to span the 500 feet across and 245 feet above a roaring river whose forces no earthly power can stay, and no temporary structure can survive a moment. Here the skill of engineer comes in to baffle nature and laugh at her powers.

The design of the canti-lever is such that, after the shore arm is completed and anchored, as described above, the river arm may then be built out, one panel or section at a time, by means of great travelling derricks, and be self-sustaining as it progresses. After one panel of 25 feet is built and has its bracing adjusted, 10 travelling derricks are moved forward and another panel erected. Thus the work progresses, section by section, until the ends of the canti-lever are reached, when there still remains a gap of 125 feet to close. Into this will be swung and suspended from the canti-lever arms an ordinary truss bridge, forming the connecting link and completing the structure. Compensation for expansion and contraction is provided for by an ingenious arrangement between the ends of the canti-lever and fixed span, allowing the ends to move freely as the temperature changes, but at the same time preserving perfect rigidity against the side pressure from the wind. There will be no guys for this purpose, as in the suspension bridge, but the structure will be completed within itself. Neither will there be any of that wave-motion noticed on a suspension bridge as a train moves over it. When it is considered that it took over 3 years to build the present suspension bridge, which is for a single track, and that this bridge, for a double track, must be finished within seven and a half months from the execution of the contract, some idea may be formed of the magnitude of the operation.—*Albany Journal.*

As Told by The Hero.

The following is an extract from a letter written from Texas by a young man formerly of Macon to a friend here: "The other night I went into a saloon where there were eight cowboys who had just got in from a long drive. They crowded around me and asked me to set 'em up. Just out of politeness I set 'em up. When they got through they asked me to set 'em up again, and I refused. They crowded around me, evidently taking me for a sucker, and swore they'd eat me up. I stood my ground, and told them if they would let the barkeeper hold their pistols I'd try 'em a few rounds. Then they took out their weapons and gave them to the bar-keeper, and in ten minutes I had whipped all eight of them. They saw I was not to be fooled with and we shook hands. Every time I meet a cowboy now he takes off his hat to me."—*Macon Telegraph.*

You may depend upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good.

True friends visit us in prosperity only when invited, but in adversity they come without invitation.

PARKER & EVANS' INTERNATIONAL Boiler Compound eradicates scale from boilers instantly. One-fourth the first dose prevents future incrustation. Perfectly safe, and saves 25 per cent. in fuel. Send for circular to 504 St. Paul street, montreal

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Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

Ontario, 23rd June.	Montreal, 14th July.
Dominion, 30th "	Toronto, 21st "
Oregon, 7th July.	Sarnia, 28th "

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in these steamers are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
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PIANOS. A VARIETY OF THE celebrated "Knabe" pianos, and of the "Newcombs" pianos. Some only a short time in use and fully warranted. Also second-hand pianos by Dunham, Vose, Great Union, and other makers, from $50 upwards, for cash, easy payments, rent or exchange. OCTAVIUS NEWCOMBE & CO., Cor. Church and Richmond streets, Toronto.



NO STRAIN ON THE SHOULDER OR BUTTONS WHEN STOOPING.

Send 25c., 35c. or 50c. for sample pairs Athletic Suspenders.

TURNER BROS.,
774 Craig street, Montreal, and 786 Washington street, Boston.
Mention this paper.

DALLEY'S FAMILY SALVE. FOR OLD & SYPHILITIC SORES SALT RHEUM, PILES, BURNS &c. THE OLD ORIGINAL SALVE F.F. DALLEY & Co.

TO THE TRADE!

R. CARRIE & CO.,

—WHOLESALE—

Haberdashery, Staple and Fancy Dry Goods Merchants,

Having leased their premises, and agreed to give possession at an early date, the whole of their Stock

MUST BE SOLD!

☞ Liberal Trade Discounts on each line of goods throughout.

12 & 14 Wellington St., East, Toronto.

EXTENSIVE SALE OF

Farms and Farm Stock,

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP OF BEXLEY, COUNTY OF VICTORIA.

And also Steamer "Coboconk."

The Executors of the late WM. GOODERHAM and the Executors of the late JAMES GOODERHAM WORTS, and Mr. GEORGE GOODERHAM, have instructed me to sell by Public Auction at CORSON'S CROSSING, on the Toronto and Nipissing Railway, on TUESDAY, the 19th day of June, 1883, commencing at 12 o'clock noon, prompt, the following Farm Stock and Implements consisting of

12 horses and a large number of thorough-bred and grade cattle, namely: 1 thorough-bred bull, 5 years old; 1 thorough-bred bull, 8 months old; 1 thorough-bred bull, 6 weeks old; 9 yearlings, 9 calves, 10 thorough-bred cows, 15 grade cows, 3 steers, 21 sheep, a quantity of lambs, 2 plows, 2 harrows, threshing machine, grain crusher, straw cutter, sawing machine, 5 farm waggons, 2 democrat waggons, 1 buggy, 1 buckboard, 2 sets sleighs, 1 cadging sleigh, 1 light cadging sleigh, ten horse power steam engine, and a variety of other farming implements and effects together with a complete set of BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS.

Terms for the farm stock and implements: On all amounts under $25, cash; and over that upon credit at nine months, to be secured to the satisfaction of the Vendors, by joint notes bearing 7 per cent. interest.

The Steamer "COBOCONK" will be offered for sale about 2 o'clock. It is double decked, Carvel built, with side wheels, launched in 1876, and registered at Port Hope. Length of keel 80 feet, breadth 20 feet, depth of hold 4 feet, gross tonnage 103 tons, propelled by one high pressure engine of 40 horse power, stroke 4 feet, diameter of cylinder 14 inches. Fully equipped with pumps and other requirements. Government limit 123 adult passengers. Now lying at Cameron Lake, Fenelon Falls. TERMS CASH.

BEXLEY LAND SALE!

On Wednesday, the 20th of June, and on Thursday, the 21st of June, 1883,

The following Lands and Farms, which are some of the best in the Township of Bexley, will be offered for sale at the Bexley Hotel, in Village of Victoria Road, on Nipissing Railway, Co. Victoria, commencing at 12 o'c. noon:

Parcel 1. Part of lot 4 in 4th and 5th con. of Bexley, 210 acres, from 60 to 70 acres cleared. Good double framed Barn, 60 feet x 84 feet. Log House and a Lime Kiln, which cost $4 000.

Parcel 2. Parts of lots 2 and 3 in the 4th Concession of Bexley, containing about 82 acres, 60 acres cleared, with Frame House and Barn.

Parcel 3. Part of lot 1 in the 3rd concession of Bexley, 82 acres, 50 acres cleared. Log House and Frame Barn 36 ft. x 50 ft.

Parcel 4. Part of Lot 2 in the 3rd Concession of Bexley, 187 acres, about 60 acres cleared.

Parcel 5. Part of lot 3, in the 3rd Concession of Bexley, 60 acres cleared. No buildings.

Parcel 6. Block D, 126 acres; Dwelling House, Hop House, and Barn, 80 acres cleared.

Parcel 7. Lot 3 North Portage Road, 100 acres, 60 acres cleared, Log House and Frame Barn.

Parcel 8 Lot 8, North Portage Road, 100 acres, 40 acres cleared, and small log house.

Parcel 9. Lot 3, in First Concession of Bexley, 200 acres, 30 cleared. Frame Barn.

Parcel 10. Part of 5 in the 3rd Concession of Bexley, 100 acres, no clearance.

Parcel 11. Part of 5 in the 4th Concession of Bexley, 25 acres, no clearance.

Parcel 12. Part of 6 in 5th Concession of Bexley, 200 acres, 60 acres cleared, good frame barn with small log house.

Parcel 13. Part of 7 in 6th Concession of Bexley, 90 acres, no clearance.

Parcel 14. Part of 8 in 6th Concession of Bexley, 200 acres. Log House; 60 acres cleared.

Parcel 15. Part of Block E, 105 acres, 4 acres cleared.

Parcel 16. North-West part of lots 7 & 8 North West bay, about 60 acres of each, 40 acres cleared, log house on No. 7.

Parcel 17. North-West part of Lots 5 and 6, North-west bay, about 60 acres of lot 6 and 50 acres of lot 5. Forty acres cleared, and small log house.

Parcel 18. Centre Sixty Acres, parts of 6, 7 and 8, North-west bay, about one hundred and eighty acres, Seventy acres cleared, two log houses and frame barn.

Parcel 19. South-east parts of 6, 7 and 8, North-west bay, 134 acres, 30 acres cleared, frame house and log barn.

Parcel 20. North-west quarter of 14, North-west bay, Fifty-Seven Acres, 5 acres cleared, small log house.

Parcel 21. Centre part of lot 15, North-west bay, Eighty-Seven acres, twenty-five acres cleared.

Parcel 22. North-west parts of 16, 17, 18 and 19, North-west bay, 175 acres, 100 acres cleared.

Parcel 23. South-east part of 17 and 18, North-west bay, 200 acres, small log house.

Parcel 24. Lot 25, North-west bay, 120 acres, 60 acres cleared, log house, frame barn.

Parcel 25. South-east part of 30, North-west bay, one hundred acres, and South-east part of 31, Seventy acres, Twenty-five acres cleared, no building.

Parcel 26. North-west part of 32, North-west bay, 70 acres; North-west part of 33, 64 acres; North-west Part of 34, 61 acres, in all 193 acres—no clearance.

Parcel 27. Lot 33, North-west bay, 91 acres, 16 cleared, log house, frame barn.

Parcel 28. West parts of 10, 11 and 12, North-west bay and Gull River, 150 acres, no clearance.

Parcel 29. Lot 32, Gull River, 77 acres, no clearance.

Parcel 30. Lot 31, Gull River, 94 acres, no clearance.

The Terms for the above Lots are one-fourth Cash, and the balance to be secured by Mortgage on the lands payable in seven equal annual instalments with interest at 6 per cent. per annum, payable on the balance due with each instalment.

SOMERVILLE LANDS!

Parcel 31. Lot 17, Front Range, 107 acres.
Parcel 32. Lot 18, Front Range, 107 acres.
Parcel 33. Lot 19, Front Range, 109 acres.
Parcel 34. Lot 20, Front Range, 120 acres.
Parcel 35. Part of 23, Front Range, 87 acres.
Parcel 36. Part of 25, Front Range, 68 acres.
Parcel 37. Part of 26, Front Range, 68 acres.
Parcel 38. Part of 22, Front Range, 40 acres.

The Somerville Lands are all heavily timbered.

The terms for the Somerville lands will be one-half in cash, the balance to be secured by mortgage payable by two equal annual instalments with interest at 6 per cent. per annum.

For further particulars apply to

W. A. SILVERWOOD,
Auctioneer, Victoria Road.

And for conditions of sale to

Messrs. Beatty, Chadwick, Thomson & Blackstock,
Barristers, &c., Toronto.

WORTHY OF PRAISE.

As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines, but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all, Electric Bitters are truely a most valuable medicine,and will surely cure Billiousness,Feyer and Ague, Stomach. Liver and Kidney Complaints even when all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Ezch.*—Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

GIVEN AWAY.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Cousumption. You are requsted to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

The next sitting of Division Court No. 5 will be held in Markdale on the 21st June, and in Chatsworth the day following.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion,Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the food. Yellow Skin, when for 75cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough medicine we have ever sold. a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croop and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, to test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts. 50 cts. and $1. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

Miss Maggie Donnelly took the train on Wednesday, for Toronto, where she will remain a few weeks visiting, and then proceed to Iuisfil Tp. to spend the summer with relations.

SHILOH'S CATARAH REMEDY.

A marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's general store Markdale.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

Is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate, It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

The Toronto Daily World is the spiceist, newsyist paper of the day, only 25 cts a month, just the thing for mechanics. Subscriptions taken at this office will be sent direct through the mail, specimen copies can be seen at the STANDARD Office.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache. Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No takin nauseous medicines for weeks. but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Any person finding Dr. Armstrong's pocket case, containing eighteen small bottles will kindly leave it at the Medical Hall, Markdale.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

Work given out. On receint of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

Mr. Murray, Student of Queens College, Kingston, will preach in the Presbyterian Church, here, next Sabbath, the 10th inst., at 6-30 p. m.

THE BEST PLACE
TO GET
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the
Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

FARMERS!
LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET
SARGENT'S
PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE
THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inlianes, MCuildings, Toronto.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE
SEEN WHAT? WHY THE
BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOTOS
—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, Toronto.

Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a first-class Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of years. Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class picture theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new process instantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

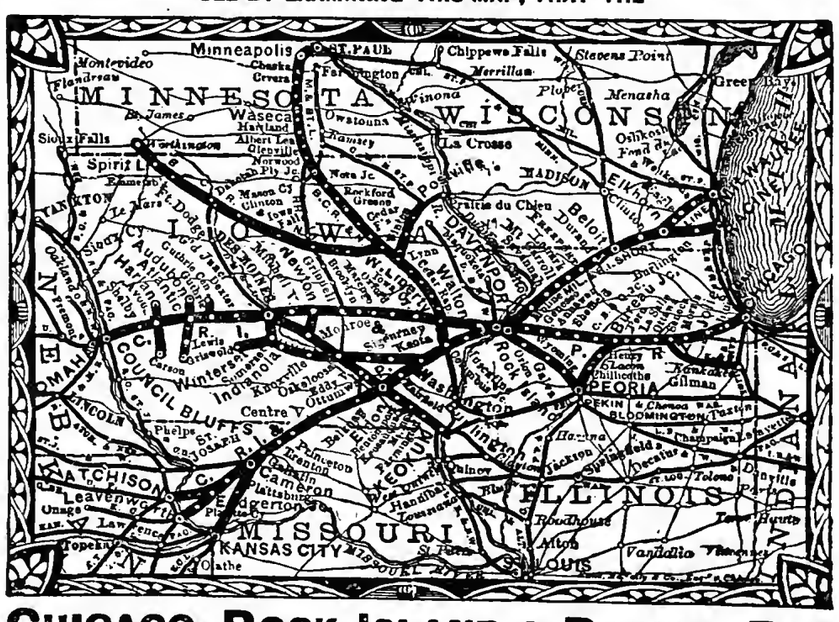
Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesherton.

PLOW POINTS.
ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,
Made of Special Iron,
The Cheapest and Best.
Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points
— AT THE —
Markdale Foundry.
Plow Points, 3 for $1.
Old Iron taken in Exchange.
PLOW POINTS.

Robt. S. Rae,
TAILOR,
SYDENHAM STREET,
MARKDALE.

W. J. BELLAMY
Insurance Agent Flesherton
Will be at the Markdale House Markdale
Every THURSDAY
First Class Companies only represented
Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.
134-60.

A MAN
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Callatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundredt of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,
E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't
CHICAGO.

GROCERIES.
A. M'INTYRE
TEA! TEA! TEA!
A. M'INTYRE
Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS
McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.
McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!
McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.
McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE
FLESHERTON STATION.
Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes
Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with goods received every week.
MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA
replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.
My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln
AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.
All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.
Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.
W. M. HOGG

NEW SPRING
IMPORTATI'NS
R. J. SPROULE,
FLESHERTON
Begs to announce the arrival of his immense NEW STOCK of SPRING GOODS which are now being marked off, and will be sold at the lowest Tight Money prices.

OUR MOTTO is SMALL PROFITS and quick returns.

I am sick of the credit business which requires large profits to sustain it, and should have been buried long ago; therefore I will offer special inducements to cash and prompt paying customers.

My MILLINERY PARLORS under the able management of Miss Harbottle, was opened on the 16th inst with the prettiest stock ever seen in this part of the country, and will be sold at rock bottom prices.

SALT SALT SALT

Just received, one car load for Farm and Dairy purposes, which is selling fast.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 40. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 14, 1883. No. 144.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

If not paid in six months, $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing to take the paper giving up will be held responsible for all papers subscriptions until they give notice to discontinue.

RATES OF ADVERTISING :

One year.....$50 00
Six months..... 27 50
Three months..... 15 00
One month..... 8 00
Each subsequent insertion..... 4 00
Each first insertion per line 8
Each subsequent insertion..... 3

Contract rates for spaces to be reckoned by the inch, which is measured by a scale of solid nonpareil lines. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office ot publication by 12 o'clock on the wednesday proceed the day of publication.

JOB PRINTING

In every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the Standard, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

Editor & Proprietor.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

DR. M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of the University, Viet. College. " New York, and Member of the same, " Aveth Medical Institute. " Ophthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, OWEN SOUND.

Special attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

At Markdale the last Tuesday in each month.

D. M. D., C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Graduate of Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the above days in each month for the practice of his profession.

Markdale, March 15th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale. Office open every Thursday, as usual.

Markdale, Frost. J. W. Frost, LL. B. Formerly Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

REGISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG Master in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block 2nd flat, and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c., &c.

Office in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over R. P. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

O'Connor, Q.C. Duncan Morison

Owen Sound, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

COMMISSIONER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Sales, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly and correctly and carefully executed.

Money to Lend on Real Estate se

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, Proprietor.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style. is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE. Proprietor.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market af fords ; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRYAN, - - Proprietor.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals ; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th 83 . 131ly

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe Standard office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, May 28th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

BEAVER DALE MILL.

Lumber and shingles kept on hand, and cut to order,

Bills Filled on Short Notice,

Satisfaction given in all cases.

R. JOHNSTON JAS. LACKY

Proprietor, Manager.

141-tf.

Single copies of the Standard 5 cents.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture !

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

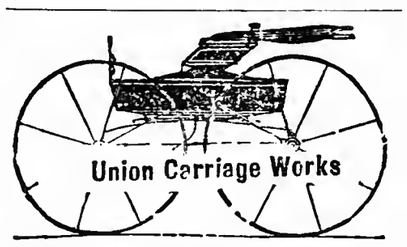
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,

Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil. [and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or aand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.* 127-153.

WARNING !

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS !

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new Standard Office. 49

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Advertise in the Standard.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful indiscretion causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

MINUTES OF OSPREY COUNCIL.

This Council met at Maxwell on the 31st May. Members all present.

Communications from Hart & Co., bill $9.21 for assessment rolls, &c. ; C. W. Rutledge, bill $2.00 for Schedules ; Toronto General Hospital for maintenance and treatment of Flora McQuarrie 44 days, $27.60 ; from general Superintendent of the Credit Valley Railway that the extension of their line through Osprey was under consideration of the Board of Directors and that further communications migh be expected. John Goneman stating that one of the Melancthon Drains floods his land and asking Council that an out-let may be opened across to S. Road ; J. Hamilton bills for flour to indigents.

$100 was appropriated to each division to be expended on roads. Commissioners, T. Johnston, A. McGirr, J. Speers, J. Taylor, and A. McIntyre in division 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5 respectively. $10 each to be expended on Artemesia and Collingwood lines if these Councils grant equivalents.

Orders were issued in favor of J. Gamey $12.50 for flour to O. Miller ; Hart & Co. $9.21, Assessment Roll &c. ; C. W. Rutledge, $2.00 for Schedules ; Toronto General Hospital re F. McQuarrie, $17.60 ; D. McQueen $5.00 ; necessaries to Margret McLean ; J. Hamilton $5.00, $4.25, $1.80, for flour to O. Miller, Mrs. McQueen & D. Buie respectively; Joseph Maxwell, assessor, $80.00 ; clerk $10.85, postage.

McIntyre, Speers, that the clerk go to Durham and make maps of the village in this municipality from the plans in the Registry office for South Grey.

Speers, McIntyre, That $200 will be paid by the municipality of Osprey to any person or persons who shall give any information to the Reeve or any member of this council to convict the party supposed to set fire to Mr. Stinsons store in the village of Maxwell.

Council adjourned to meet at Feversham on the 16th June.

COURT OF REVISION.

This court held its sitting at Maxwell on Thursday May 31st and adjourned to meet at Feversham on the 16th June next.

WM. MILNE,

Clerk.

CANING A CONSERVATIVE.

How Dr. Sproule, M. P., got even with Mr. Hugh Chisholm.

Dr. Sproule, M. P., is a grateful man, The member for East Grey, too, is open-handed and large-harted. And he has been manifesting these traits of character in a manner which will cause his constituents in this portion of the riding a considerable amount of pleasure. He has done honor to a gentleman to whom honor is due, and he has done it in that unostentatious manner peculiar to a true gentleman. Mr. Hugh Chisholm, of the firm of H. Chisholm & Co., Meaford, was Dr. Sproule's financial agent at the last general election, and an efficient agent, too, he proved himself to be. He carefully guarded the interest of the candidate, and did so with suavity and in the unassuming way peculiarly his own. Dr. Sproule naturally felt grateful. And as his financial agent would accept of no emolument for the very considerable trouble he had been put to, the worthy docter cast about him for a means to express his gratitude. The result was that on Mr. Chisholm's leaving for home after attending the Conservative banquet at Markdale last week, Dr. Sproule asked him if he could make it convenient to call around to his place before he drove off. Chisholm, in the innocence of a heart that is looking for no favour, did as requested. As he was about to drive away Sproule handed him the most beautiful, gold-cane we have ever had the to examine. It is a perfect beauty must be seen to be thoroughly The gold-head, which is richly engraved on it the following incription in style of the engraver's art :

FROM

DR. SPROULE, M. P.

to his respected

FRIEND,

H. CHISHOLM.

It is unnecessary to say, Chisholm was completely astonished and by surprise, and that he thoroughly ciates the gift of the member for East —*Meaford Mirror.*

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "STANDARD"

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Royalty at the Opera.—A Famous Singer at Home.—Chit-Chat.

The Duchess of Albany.

Victoria's youngest son, Leopold, and his wife, a princess of Pyrmont-Waldeck, now by their titles the Duke and Duchess of Albany, went to see "Henry VIII." at the opera in Paris, and a correspondent of London *Truth* writes:

"More interesting to me were the occupants of a box on the first tier, and near the stage. As I do not often go to England, I studied its five inmates with curiosity. They were the Duke and Duchess of Albany and the attendants. The Duchess of Albany retains those modest country graces which distinguished her when she arrived in England. She did not take the initiative of making an observation the whole evening. Her royal husband bent over toward her twice or thrice to say a few words. The lady in attendance had an easy carriage, and leaned back in her chair a little so as not to intercept her royal mistress' view of the stage. She did not once open her mouth or appear to notice anything; yet she contrived in acting the effaced part which etiquette demands, to look dignified and even independent. All through, no stock or stone could be more inanimate. Still there seemed an undercurrent of lively intellect. In looking forward the Duchess holds her head a little down. The contrast she presented to the *rastoudieres* in the first tier, to native fashionable belles, opulent Jewesses, who go in for *chic* and *pschutt*, to *mondaines* whose names are in all the "high-life" journals, was very curious. They solicited attention and enjoyed being stared at. What their tongues could not utter their eyes declared. Their fans were handled with agility, and were used to express passing shades of feeling. The Duchess of Albany made an honest use of hers, only fanning herself when flushed with heat. There was an almost rustic naivete in her deportment. Her ambition is clearly not to shine in the world of fashion, but to cultivate the public and private virtues. Many of the beauties around had plumes of feathers arranged in the court of England style. Others had flowers stuck *un peu a la diable* into the *coiffures*. The Duchess had a large pink feather at the side of her head, near the chignon, and about as low down. On the other side she had a diamond ornament of a radiating pattern. The hair over the forehead was *frise*. Her dress was of a tussore yellow, with Pompadour bouquets woven into it. The corsage at the neck was square cut, and was garnished all round with small, cherry colored bows and little sprays of diamonds. A diamond ornament was suspended from a neck chain.

Jenny Lind at Home.

I had lately the pleasure (says a London correspondent) to enjoy an interview with the great singer at her residence, No. 1 Morton Gardens, Brompton Road, South Kensington. It is a great big house with a generous courtyard and a covered pathway leading through it from the street. There is a gate opened by machinery which communicates with the house, and on its face can be read all sorts of instructions, beginning with "Please ring," "Servants," "Don't knock unless answer required," "Visitors," and so on. These are shown on burnished brass plates that glisten like gold in the midday sun. In compliance with one of these brazen informers I rang the bell, and presently the door was opened by a flunky in all the glory of pink silk stockings and lavishly powdered wig. Being seated in a room that overlooks a well kept lawn, my relief was profound when I heard the "whish" of a silken dress and a hushed female voice giving directions to the Swiss butler, and directly after the angular form of Jenny Lind half filled the doorway.

I should like to tell you about Jenny Lind and what she looks like, but you will have to be satisfied with a few general statements From the crown of her wigged head to the sole of her No. 6 shoe there is not one line of grace or beauty. Her form is angular, her face hard, and her eyes dull and passionless; features irregular and out of harmony, and it seemed to me that one ear was a little higher than the other; her hands are large and vulture shaped, her breast flat and painfully monotonous, and the stiffness of her knees was amply indicated beneath her meagre skirts. She had just been driving, and had thrown off her hat in the hall, and if she would look pretty at any time one would have thought it would have been under such circumstances. The air outside was fresh and crisp; the sky cloudless, and a warm spring sun in full splendour. However, atmosphere seemed to have no beneficial effect upon "madam," who, if possible, looked grayer, harsher, and more colorless by contrast with the beauty of nature outside. Now, I will not try to present Jenny Lind in any exaggerated form to my readers. It was a wild, unrestrained imagination which induced some recent writer to speak of her as beautiful. She must have sung to him as the sirens did to the sailors of the east, until their senses were charmed away, the one of hearing alone remaining to fill the offices blindly for all the rest. When he made the statement that she was beautiful I can readily imagine that he was still under the influence of her divine voice.

Chit-Chat.

Shop girl, to seedy-looking customer: "What do you wish?" "Two paper collars and a piece of rubber."

If a woman looses her voice driving out chickens, could she be called a blacksmith? She certainly would be a hoarse-shewer.

A Pittsburgh female physician says: "Women can understand women." All we've got to say is, if she can she's mighty smart.

A trade paper called *The Corset* is talked of. It will, no doubt, "come to stay."—*Ex.* Come Tuesday? It might be delayed to Weddin(s)day.

"I was so mad at George last night," said a girl of her sweetheart. "Yes," said her ill-natured brother, "I noticed when I looked in the parlor you were up in arms."

"Mary must have a summer bonnet," remarked Mrs. Rattler to her husband this morning, "and I think I will have my old straw pressed over for her." "A 'chip' off the old block, I suppose,' rejoined R.

A wicked husband: "Oh, dear!" sighed Mrs. P., with a toothache. "Why can't people be born without teeth?" "If you will reflect a moment, my dear," replied Mr. P., "you will be convinced that such is the fact."

"Say, Mrs. Bunson," said a little girl to a lady visitor, "do you belong to a brass band?" "No, my dear." "I thought you did." "Why did you, my child?" "Because mamma said you was always blowing your own horn."

The New York *Sun* says that every lady in the land should know how to swim. It might be just as well to have all the men learn how to swim first; then they could have the fun of teaching the women at the seashore, in summer.

A Tennessee landlord has just been forced to pay $700 for kissing an Indiana woman who was a guest at his hotel. As it is only 10 cents to kiss the prettiest girl at a church fair, this man will never cease to kick himself for his financial folly.

At a wedding in Harlem, N. Y., where the bride was very dilatory in arriving at the church, a lady remarked concerning the affair: "Well, the idea of that women being late in getting here when she has been waiting twenty-six years for just such a chance as this."

A piece of her mind: "I would like to see Mrs. Smith," said Mrs. Brownloe; "I'd give her a piece of my mind." "Quite generous of you," remarked her friend, "but perhaps she would never find any more use for it than you, Mrs. Brownloe."

Two young ladies in the country were standing by the side of a wide ditch, which they did not know how to cross. They appealed to a boy who was coming along the road for help, whereupon he pointed behind them with a startled air and yelled "Snakes!" The young ladies crossed the ditch at a single bound.

The latest anecdote about the old lady who thinks that she "knows everything" is about how she went to a Church sociable, and, as she entered the room, the young ladies said: "Good evening, auntie, we are glad you came; we are going to have tableaux this evening." "Yes, I know, I know," was the reply, "I smelt 'em when I first came in."

"Oh, George, I'm so glad you've come. I want to ask you how you like the new frieze we have in our drawing-room." George who has not been received very cordially of late: "It'll do. I hope it won't prove to be the same old freeze. I don't like decorations in cold blood." "Well, I prefer declarations a little less frigid than yours, myself." Where there is so much coolness there is little hope.

In regard to dosing: "Hullo, Charlie! Where have you been?" "Just down to the apothecary's for a bottle of medicine for my wife. What things these women are for dosing, aren't they?" Charley's friend coincides with this view of the matter, and at Charley's suggestion the two step into the nearest saloon for something to brace up their respective stomachs.

How the Bonny Brides of Old were Attired.

Chatting a few evenings since with a charming old lady of eighty years, and seated close beside her in a chimney corner whose capacious fireplace was aglow with a hickory blaze such as few of this generation have been fortunate enough to witness and enjoy, the current of social gossip and reminiscence flowed into the domain of fashion. With a minuteness of detail which exhibited a remarkable power of memory, we were favored with a clearly defined description of the manners, customs and prevalent modes of dress of the days "when she was young and to the manner born," three-score years ago. Excusing herself a moment, she returned bearing upon her arm a silk dress, once white, but now limp and yellow by the touch of time. The dress deserves description. It was narrowly gored on the front and side breadths, and quite short. In the back there was a large cluster of deep gathers. The waist line was relegated almost to the armpits, and the very short bodice was cut out square in the neck and edged with wide, old-fashioned lace.

The waist was laced up the back with a flat cord. The sleeves were long and close, and finished with frills of lace at the wrists.

"This was my wedding dress," she said. "My father rode a distance of more than thirty miles on horseback to buy the silk of which it is made. Its cost represented my saving for more than four years in butter and cheese-making. I cut and made it with my own hands. My pattern was the bridal dress of our pastor's wife, who the year before had come to us a young bride from the shores of Massachusetts Bay." Holding up one of the sleeves, she said: "Here is a stain upon the silk. One of my bridesmaids, in adjusting my modest homemaid bridal veil, pricked her finger with an intrusive pin, and from the tiny wound fell a single drop of blood, of which this blemish is the sign and token. To me it was but a trifle, to her it was a grievous mishap which clouded her evening's happiness."—*Ex.*

Newspaper Publishing in Japan.

The newspapers in the kingdom are now reported at 113 (besides 133 miscellaneous publications), and the newspaper circulation is said to have grown from 8,470,269 in 1874 to 33,449,529 in 1877. A list of the dozen leading journals is given, which issues from 2,900 to 19,000 copies daily; one has 19,000 circulation, one has 13,000, one has 9,000, one has 6,000, one has 5,000, and the other seven has less than 4,000 each; but if 300 publication days in the year are assumed, the aggregate circulation of these twelve is nearly 29,000,000. The journal of largest circulation, partly illustrated, strikes the lowest level of sensationalism, and borders on looseness of morals; the restrictive press laws take no trouble about indecencies, but apply only to expressions as to Governmental affairs. The code of 1878 does provide for a fine of 5 to 10 yen (the yen is equivalent to our trade dollar) for publication of anything offending against good morals and decency, but these terms are rather vaguely defined in Japan.

WHITE OR BLACK.

What is the Proper Color for Summer Clothing?—The Opinion of Captain Mayne Reid.

Captain Mayne Reid writes to the London *Daily News*:—In a recent article, the writer, after stating that a certain lecturer had declared white to be the best color for clothing, and adding that Dr. Richardson has recommended grey on identical grounds, goes on to say for himself, "Men will continue to wear black—the coldest color in the winter and the hottest in summer." Now, the belief in black being the

WARMEST COLOR FOR CLOTHING,

and white the coolest, has, up to a late period, passed as an undisputed fact, which, if I mistake not, I was myself the first to challenge and pronounce erroneous—one of those lurking errors that from earliest times have escaped the detection of science. I did so in the *Live Stock Journal*, of date January 24, 1879; and as, in a hygienic point of view, the subject is one of no slight importance, perhaps you will allow me to repeat part of what I then and there said. The question came up in connection with some observation I had made on the snow-bleaching of certain birds and quadrupeds, wish reference also to queries thereon by the Banffshire naturalist, Edwards. My remarks were in substance as follows:—"Why do polar hares and foxes, that are slate-blue in summer, turn snow-white in winter? Nature effect the change; but with what object and for what purpose? The usual mode of accounting for it, when speaking of the hare, is that this defenceless creature by becoming white is assimilated to the color of the snow, and so escapes the danger of being sighted by predatory animals. But the fox also assumes a white dress precisely at the same period of time; and, as he is one of those predatory animals, his altered hue enables him the more easily to approach this very prey! So that were that the design of the transformation, we should have nature making a fool of herself, which nature never does.....I am acquainted with the usual test of color temperature; the two pieces of cloth, white and black, spread upon snow. When this proverbial problem comes to be more thoroughly investigated, it will go the way of the flat earth and the sperical bullet.....While campaigning in a tropical country, under the hottest of suns, I became aware that

A BLACK COAT WAS COOLER

than a white one, both being of the same weight, texture, and thickness—in short, *cæteris paribus*, save the color. The fact led me to reflection, to correlation of other facts and circumstances observed at the same time, as on other occasions. For one, I could see that my negro servant alongside me, enveloped in a coal black skin, did not suffer from the fervid rays of the sun half so much as I under my tripe-colored epidermis. What could this be but a provision of nature—merciful nature—made for him whose home was to be in the torrid zone? And the longer I remained within its limits the more could I acknowledge her kindness in tauning my cheeks, and so making them less sensitive to the scorching sun. From the coat upon my back and the color of my skin thought wandered back to the black bears of tropical countries—always coal, black—to the brown species of temperate climes, and on to the Arctic ice, where Ursa is robed in white. Then, there is night and day, shadow and sunlight, the dark, naked ground, and the same covered with snow—all in their opposed temperatures in conformity with my belief as above." Some ten months later the *Lancet*, possibly inspired by what I had said in the *Live Stock Journal*, thus made allusion to the same subject; "We have more than once asked attention for the undoubted effect of color on the radiating power of clothing.....Certainly light-colored substances approaching to white do not part with their heat so readily as dark. The bear of the polar regions is for this reason provided with white fur, while her brother of warmer climates has a dark-colored integument. It therefore seems desirable to prefer bright to sombre hues, and if this choice were made the result would be an air of additional cheerfulness in the public streets.....The matter may seem of small moment, but the life we live is made up of small considerations and little affairs." Now this matter may not be of such small moment, but one having serious consequences in a sanitary sense, and so deserving further investigation.

"Valenciennes" Lace.

It is a fact not commonly known even among lace dealers that very little of the article known as Valenciennes is made in that far-famed locality. It is difficult work requires a long apprenticeship, absorbs all the maker's time, and is so inadequately remunerated that labor seeks other fields. As it takes several months, and sometimes even a year, to make a coupon three yards in length, and as it is impossible for the operative to remain so long a time without compensation, it is customary to pay by bandes, there being three bandes in a yard, and twelve in a coupon—the result of this being that the material is furnished and almost the whole amount due the maker paid out a long time before the completion of the work. What is known as Valenciennes lace is, in fact, made extensively at Ypres, Courtray, Ghent, Bruges, and in almost all parts of Flanders; and in the production of one coupon of the fabric rarely less than 400 spindles and 1,500 pins are employed.

A splendid specimen of a royal sturgeon was forwarded from Edinburgh to the Prince of Wales as a present on the opening of the Fisheries Exhibition. It was a tremendous sample of its class, caught in the Tay. It measured no less than seven feet four inches in length and weighed exactly 150 pounds. Its escort was composed of twelve New Haven fishwives. The quaint and highly colored costumes of these fishwives and their melodious "caller on" are familiar to every one who has visited the Scottish metropolis.

It is stated that the Khedive has applied to the Governments of the North-western Presidency of India for the services of an experienced canal officer to take the place and position of the superintendence of the irrigation works in Egypt. The salary offered is $10,000 a year.

A Cleveland paper says that John Sprier, of that city, shot himself on the South side. A man who can't come any nearer the center than that had better practice.

"Beauty Unadorned (with pimples) Is Adorned the Most."

If you desire a fair complexion free from pimples, blotches, and eruptions, take "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

The Brooklyn bridge has caused a good deal of "wire-pulling" in New York.

"Do Likewise."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:—"Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and using the local treatment recommended in your 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' In three months I was *perfectly cured*. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them *and inclosing stamped envelope for reply*. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks stating that they had commenced the treatment and were much better already.

Mrs. E. F. Morgan, New Castle, Me.

In the distinguished quartet of visitors to Florida, it was the president who played the bass.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets," or sugar coated granules—the original "Little Liver Pills," (beware of imitations) cure sick and bilious headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on Government stamp. 25 cents per vial, by druggists.

Speaking of poetry, if there is any fittle account that winter ode to spring it must have been paid up long ago.

A Wonderful Change.

Rev. W. E. Gifford, while pastor of M. E. Church, Bothwell, suffered from chronic dyspepsia so badly as to render his life almost a burden. Three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him. (27)

At this time of the year the beer-sellers hang out pictures of the festive goat. These are intended to attract the young kids.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. Sutherland Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a great boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17th 1882.

The individual who stood ready to pay his 1 cent at midnight on the Brooklyn bridge was the first man tolled to go across.

Mental depression, headache and nervous debility, are speedily remedied by that excellent blood-purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. The Editor of the Mitchell *Recorder* states, that he was cured of biliousness, liver derangement, and sick headache by the use of this medicine. (26)

Summer resorts—herry cobblers and mint juleps.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

When a strong brain is weighed with a true heart, it seems to me like balancing a bubble against a wedge of gold.

A Certain Remedy for Corns.

This is the universal testimony and expressed by everyone who has used PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR. Thousands in Canada have used it with gratifying results, and it you will take the trouble to ask any druggist he will give you the names of many persons of your acquaintance who have been radically cured of the worst kind of corns. Sold everywhere. Safe, sure, painless, and vegetable in composition. Try it. It never fails. Take no substitute. Many of them are positively dangerous. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

The man who offers you counterfeit coppers shows bad cents.

Diphtheria—that terrible scourge of the present day—attacks chiefly those whose vitality is low and blood impure. The timely use of Burdock Blood Bitters forestalls the evils of impure blood, and saves doctor's bills. Sample bottles 10 cents. (30)

"Proud of it?" he said. "Of course I am. He stopped four days at my house and was taken with the delirium tremens. Shows I'm a good entertainer, doesn't it?"

Never Allow It.

Never allow the bowels to remain in a torpid condition, as it leads to serious results, and ill health is sure to follow. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most perfect regulator of the bowels, and the best blood purifier known. (29)

"Now, then, witness," said the cross-examining counsel sternly, "does the preceding witness enjoy your entire confidence?" "Great Scott, no! Why, that's my wife."

Highly Satisfactory.

Impure blood and low vitality are the great sources of most diseases for which Burdock Blood Bitters is the specific. S. Perrin, Druggist, of Lindsay, writes that Burdock Blood Bitters give more general satisfaction than any blood purifier in the market. (25)

A terrible "frame" of mind incloses the "picture" of despair.

A.P. 129



THE GREAT GERMAN
REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

QUERY?

The question is often asked: Can [illegible] charged with electricity? And if [illegible] they retain it?

We find by experience that all [illegible] all minerals, gums and vegetable [illegible] in their crude state, are capable of [illegible] and retaining electricity. We also [illegible] any electric in its crude state, such [illegible] when held in solution by chemical [illegible] means. As for example, steel, one [illegible] strongest electrics when held in [illegible] chemical means, is capable of being [illegible] charged and containing electricity, [illegible] are all other electrics to some extent. [illegible] also find that rock sand and glass, [illegible] ing no minerals, are not electrics. [illegible] also that pure animal grease is not [illegible] of being charged to any extent with [illegible] tricity; but all mineral gums and [illegible] oils, we believe, are capable of being [illegible] with and retaining electricity to a [illegible] less extent. Bones, blood, muscle, [illegible] sinews are not composed of rock [illegible] glass, but of mineral and vegetable [illegible] stances, mysteriously combined, [illegible] them capable of being acted upon by [illegible] tricity. The system of man, as with [illegible] ed nature, is capable of receiving and [illegible] ing electricity. It is a part of our [illegible] without which we could not exist. [illegible] Electric Oil contains no animal grease, [illegible] sand or glass, and is highly charged [illegible] electricity, hence its great success in [illegible] treatment of diseases such as rheumatism, [illegible] neuralgia and nervous diseases. It [illegible] lates to action the weak or dormant [illegible] of our beings. It assists nature to throw [illegible] disease. The want of proper action of [illegible] liver and kidneys is the cause of more [illegible] tality than all other causes combined. [illegible] tricity strengthens and tones the liver, [illegible] kidneys. It acts directly on the [illegible] and urinary organs, destroying or [illegible] acting the effect of the overflow of [illegible] poisons from the vital organs above, [illegible] which is dispersed through the system [illegible] the medium of the life fluid, the blood.

"Go away!" yelled the sportsman to the boy; "Go away! for once in my life I caught a string of fish, and if anybody tells me talking to you, they'll swear I lied 'em of you."

A LETTER FROM GOLDSMITH.

In a private letter Wm. Goldsmith, of Ellingwood, Ont., writes: After trying almost every remedy I heard recommended, and failing to get relief, I was cured of Chronic Dyspepsia and water-brash by one bottle of Hoffman's German Bitters. Price 50 cts. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

And even now things go wrong in Ottawa. Scene: An Irish cabin. Pat is ill. Doctor has just called. "Well, Pat, have you taken the box of pills I sent you?" "Yes, be jabbers, I have, but I don't feel any better yet, maybe the lid hasn't come off yet!"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best, cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A colored porter in an Austin store asked the proprietor for a day's leave of absence. "What's up now?" "Dar's a nigger gwine ter get married and I oughter be present to see him fru." "Who is this colored man whose wedding you have to be present at?" "Ise de niggah, boss."

The Editor of the Grand River Sachem says—"We are usually sparing in our encomiums towards patent medicines, but observation and enquiry has satisfied us that the preparation of Messrs. T. Milburn & Co., styled 'Burdock Blood Bitters,' as a blood purifying tonic is worthy of the high reputation it has established among the people.

Two dudes had finished their chocolate at the Cafe Brunswick, New York, when one of them addressed the waiter: "Waiter, howh mush is aw the bill?" "Fifty cents, sir." "Yaws, yaws; but the amwount?" "Why, 50 cents, I said." "Yaws; but don't you see, the amwount in shillings?"

We would advise economical housewives to visit the reliable house of Petley & Petley when in want of clothing for their boys. This firm is selling stylish summer suits in six different sizes from "one dollar" suit. This is without doubt a "suit-able" opportunity for indulgent parents to clothe their boys at a very moderate outlay.

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WEEKLY BETWEEN
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For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
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And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.
RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,
IT IS A SURE CURE.
Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co. Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

S IN A NUTSHELL

MINUTES' SELECT READING.

...of Foreign, Domestic and War ...Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Dominion Government has opened a ...ce at Victoria, B. C.

...erville despatch says work is being ...in the iron mines in the northern ...

...ur mentions probable changes in... ...an election in Halifax for the House ...mons.

...ition has been entered against the ...of Mr. W. P. Hudson as M.P.P. for ...lastings.

...potato bug is more trouble in West... ...al County, N.B., this year than ever ...

...Eliza O'Brien is suing Montreal for ...damages for injuries received by a ...ing on her.

...sions have occured at Kingston, in ...rvation Army and five sergeants have ...consequence.

...elderly man named Dionne burst a ...vessel on Boteler street, Ottawa, and ...death.

...Phillips was arraigned before the ...magistrates and charged with the ...of her infant.

...rement is on foot at Ottawa, to or... ...park association for the protection ...boulevards, and shade trees.

...shipment of cattle from the Ottawa ...during the past two months for the ...cal market has been unusually large.

...child of a well-known civil servant ...was was poisoned recently by eating ...ster, and had a narrow escape from ...

...Ambro a man apparently about sixty ...ive years of age, giving the name ...was accidently drowned.

...onte a son of Mr. Elijah Piclard ...own to the pier to fish and it is sup... ...slipped off into the water and was ...ed.

...Ottawa license Commissioners are ...ing the eleven o'clock closing clause.

...ver says that the harmony of the ...Pacific Railway Board is disturbed ...shing of the interests of the Credit ...and the Canada Central Railway.

...E. Wright, a grocery keeper on ...e street, Belleville, states that ...ar entered his premises and stole ...om the pocket of his trousers.

...only two young men forced a four... ...l son of Mr. Dickson, Q.C., Belle... ...o eat a rotton egg in which they had ...some paint. The victim of this atro... ...ar has since died.

UNITED STATES.

...Redhair and wife of St. Louis, were ...ed while crossing a creek near Breck...

...tank at Karns city was struck by ...ng and fired. It burned all the ...wn.

...Elizabeth, N.J., lightning destroyed ...eeple of the Presbyterian church, ...damaged the fertilizer works, and ...destructive to many other build...

...ated the projectors of the Storm ...mbre intend to proceed with the ...under a law passed in 1880.

...heat crop in the vicinity of Read... ...e, will fall one-third short in con...ce of the ravages of the Hessian fly.

...eath-rate at New York has com... ...climbing upward with the thermo...

...Mountain Valley, Robert Wallace, ...ently insane, fired several shots at his ...-in-law, John Tait. Wallace's sister ...ceased he shot her twice.

...ve men previously reported lost from ...Gloucester, Mass., schooners while ...e trawls have been heard from. Two ...picked up after 73 hours without food ...

...D. Donnely, a Canadian, long resident ...ral America, died in San Salvador. ...ad was agent of the Pacific Steamship ...

...Steamer Austrian arrived at Boston ...Glasgow with 842 passengers from ...parts of Ireland, some of whom go ...Hampshire to work in the mills.

...Delmonico's is to be Delmonico's in name ...It is said that the sole proprietor of ...New York restaurants known by ...famous name is going to sell out for ...,000.

...Supreme Lodge of the A. O. U. W., ...ng at Buffalo, referred the question of ...ace of holding the next meeting to the ...ive Committee. Toronto, Chicago, St. ...Topeka, and San Francisco were sug...

...International Typographical Union ...ng at Cincinnati has adopted a resolu... ...requiring sub-lists to be abolished in all ...by September 1. Any union printer ...can be employed by a regular employee ...office as a substitute without being ...ed as such.

GENERAL.

...late Sir George Jessel's will disposed ...sonal property worth more than ...,000.

...and Lady Ouslow are about to leave ...land on a lengthened tour through Can...and the United States.

...Liberian Government has negotiated ...ty for the repeal of the law prohibiting ...portation of free black laborers into ...

...ria has made a treaty with Chili. It ...table that President Campero has ad... ...this course to insure his continuance ...wer.

...is proposed to furnish a new outlet to ...Prussian seaboard by a canal, which ...greatly increase the commerce of the ...Emn.

...Aeronants who attempted to cross the ...lish Channel descended safely near Dea... ...a town eleven miles south-east of ...

...nsecration of the Church of the ...ery, one of the most brilliant features ...connected with the coronation, took place at Moscow recently.

In the House of Commons recently, Sir Wm. Harcourt explained that Lord Rosebery's acceptance of office in the first place was only temporary.

H. M. despatch steamer Lively has stranded near Scatoway. All on board are safe. The Royal Harbor Commissioners were on the vessel when she stranded.

The Emperor of Austria opened the new observatory at Vienna the other day. It contains a refractor an inch bigger than the one in the Observatory at Washington.

The British exports for May show a decrease of £548,000 over those of the corresponding month of last year, and the imports an increase of £321,000 compared with the same period.

At latest advices the situation at Hanoi continued to improve, and six companies of French marines and a mountain battery from Saigon had passed through Haiphong on the way to Hanoi.

The new number of the Nihilist journal, the *Will of the People*, which appeared on the day of the Czar's entrance into Moscow, violently denounced the government, and attacked the Czar and the Czarina.

The *Times*, discussing the coming visit of Lord Chief Justice Coleridge to the United States, says:—"It is especially pleasant to observe that time has not snapped the bonds knitting English and American law."

In reply to a question in the House of Commons relative to the American Labor Reform League, Sir William Harcourt said the Government were perfectly alive to the necessity of paying attention to such menaces.

The Incas.

Perhaps some of the most remarkable of ancient dwelling-places are the ruined homes of the Incas, still scattered about on the great continent which, by a strange misuse of terms, we called the New World. In these vestiges of palaces and large cities, on the worn stones of grand and massive monuments, lies the undeciphered history of that motly empire, in which fragments of surrounding races conquered by the Incas were mixed up in a high degree; for, before the waves of Spanish invasion surged over Peru, there was no pages of history to turn back for a faithful picture of the national life; no possibility of tracing the successive steps which led the Incas from their early seat of civilization to the shores of the Pacific Ocean.

Tradition says that the first homes of the Incas are to be found on the shores and islands of the sacred lake, Titicaca; and among the ruins there many objects of interest in gold and silver and pottery have been discovered. Some of the few rare specimens of pottery present fair representations of the people of those far-off times, which show that they were identical in feature with their descendants of the present day. But at the period when this race of kings are first met with in history, their empire extend for two thousand five hundred miles, and included the present States of Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia and part of Chili. It was traversed by the two great mountain ranges of the Cordilleras. A great portion of this vast kingdom was particularly uninhabitable.

On the plateu of the Despoblado, which lies far above the limits of eternal snow, betweea the mountain ranges there is no trace of human habitation, excepting small huts of refuge built by the Incas on the main road between the northern and southern parts of their dominions. And in the desolate regions around the Lake Umayo, the only distinguishing features are the innumerable *chulpas* or burying towers, which stand singly or in groups upon the desert plain. Round or square, these tombs are solid structures, with one cavity at the base, entered by a narrow hole in the side. Some are in ruins; a few as perfect as when first completed; many, doubtless, as completely vanished as the ashes they were meant to cover.

HISTORICAL ITEMS.

York is the most ancient Metropolitan See in England. It was made a bishopric by King Lucius, about 180.

Until 1835 the punishment for sacrilege in England was death. At that date it was changed to transportation for life.

Louis the Fat was the first king who took the oriflamme into battle. The banner belonged to the Abbey of St. Denis, and was suspended over his tomb.

The "Radicals" became prominent in England in 1816, when Hampden clubs were formed, of which Sir Francis Burdett, Lord Cochrane and William Cobbet were members.

It is said that the first Masters in Chancery were appointed to assist the ignorance of Sir Christopher Hatton, Lord Councillor of England, in 1587. The office was abolished in 1852.

The surrender of Abd-el-Kader to the French took place Dec. 22, 1847. He was imprisoned at Pau and at Amboise, although the French had promised to give him his liberty, but Louis Napoleon released him in 1852.

In 1773 Elizabeth Timothy published and edited a paper in Charleston, S. C. After the revolution Anne Timothy became its editor, and was appointed State Printer, which position she held seventeen years. Mary Crouch published a paper in Charleston about the same time, in special opposition to the stamp act. She afterwards removed her paper to Salem, Mass., and continued its publication there for three years after.

Perhaps the oldest tunnel in the Alps in existence is the heading driven by the orders of Margrave Louis II. of Saluzzo through Mount Viso, and constructed in the years 1472 to 1480. It was completed at a total cost, including the paths leading to the respective openings, of 12,000 florins. The tunnel has a height of 6½ feet and an average width of 8 feet, and at the present time a length of only about 250 feet. It is stated, however, that, in consequence of frequent land slips, the openings of the tunnel have gradually receded, and that it may have had when first opened double its present length. The geological structure of Mont Viso is similar to that of Mont Cenis, and frequent irruptions rendered repeated repairs necessary. During times of war the tuonel has been blocked and walled up; but Napoleon I. gave orders for its complete restoration.

MANITOBA MATTERS.

Pithy Paragraphs Carefully Collated for Our Readers' Edification.

A customs office has been opened at the Portage.

Work has been commenced at Nelson on the county buildings.

The residents of Pilot Mound are seeking incorporation as a town.

The railway station at Stony Mountain has been burned down.

The C. P. R. is furnishing a large stock yard at Portage la Prairie.

The ninth Provincial Exhibition of the Province of Manitoba will be held in the Portage from the 1st to the 6th of October.

The employees along the main line of the C. P. R. have been notified that their wages will be reduced from the first of this month.

A citizen of Brandon, going to the river for a pail of water recently, found the body of an infant floating on the water near the bank.

Brandon has voted a bonus of $5,000 and exempt from taxation to a paper mill. In addition the company receives a grant of a block of land from private individuals.

Mr. Baker, formerly of the C. P. R. staff, and at one time private secretary to Lord Dufferin, has been appointed General Manager of the Portage, Westbourne & Northwestern Railway.

Two car-loads of potatoes, were recently seized for undervaluation by the Customs authorities at Emerson. The firm was fined $100 and afterwards allowed to buy the potatoes back.

Messrs. Grigg & McGregor are building a saw mill at Brandon. It will have a capacity of 10,000 feet a day to start with, afterwards to be increased as the necessities of the business demand.

The body of the man Alexander Robertson missing since September last, has been found imbedded in the mud of Morris river, near the residence of Mr. Lane, where it has probably lain ever since the day of his disappearance.

The engineer of the Qu'Appelle & Wood Mountain Railway has completed the preliminary survey of the route between Qu'Appelle and Fort Qu'Apelle. He reports the entrance to the valley easy, good alignments, and grades no heavier than on the C. P. R.

A Winnipeg despatch says that trouble is reported at the end of the track by strikes of railway employees. The Indians are also troublesome, and several horses have been stolen. Inspector Steele has left Regina with thirty Mounted Police for the scene of the troubles.

The M. & N. W. Survey party consisting of twelve men, have been running a line across the river at Minnedosa. The line runs through the Registry Office and through German & Gilles' store, crosses the river in front of the Brunswick Hotel, and is fifty feet up the hill to the west, as it passes Odanah.

The Ridiculously Solemn Mexican Dance.

I entered at 10 p.m., a hall in a large old house in a town in Mexico and took a seat on one of the many chairs that were ranged round the room with their backs to the wall. The hall was spacious, and few people had yet arrived. In one corner of the hall sat a man before a small round table, on which were placed small plates full of almonds and raisins. Some ladies were seated at the other end of the room, attentively watching this man and the entrance door by turns. Their curiosity was soon relieved, for one by one the crowd poured in, and each one took his or her seat on one of the chairs against the wall. The aspect of the whole thing was ridiculously solemn. Suddenly one young man, less bashful than the rest, walked up to one of the almond and raisin-watching ladies and began to dance with her. Others followed his example, and to the slowest timed waltz I ever have seen, gloomily moved here and there through the room. They had come there for pleasure, I for business; but what pleasure these young men and girls found in moving about the room so slowly and sedately I shall, I fear, never be able to find out. As each cavalier led his partner to her seat he would look at the almond and raisin President and very gravely nod.; then, his "bien aimee" being seated, he would purchase a plateful of these delicacies and always in the same grave manner present them to her. She would place them in her pocket-handkerchief and wait for the next beau. As far as I could make out, the game seemed to be who would get the most almonds and raisins, and I shrewdly suspect that the fruits were returned to the President, and each plateful represented a certain amount of money for the danseuse.—*Galveston News.*

Doing Him a Favor.

The occupant of an office on Larned street desired to drop 5,000 circulars to as many residents of Detroit regarding a new household patent, and he had just completed the weary work of directing the envelopes, the other day, when in came a telegram calling him out of the city for a day or two. He ran into a law office and left his key and explained that he was sorry he didn't have time to mail his circulars before going. When he had departed the lawyer said to his office boy:

"My son, what is life worth without the good opinion of our fellow-men?"

"Nothing, sir."

"Of course not. This afternoon you go over and stamp all his circulars and get them into the postoffice. It will be a favor and a surprise to him."

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the boy said he had used up all the stamps, and he was directed to mail the circulars and wait for his reward. It came in a manner to astonish him. When the circular man returned he rushed into the law office white with rage, drove the boy into a corner, and shrieked out at the top of his voice;

"You infernal idiot! You licked three cents on each circular!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Gas is more out of favor than ever in sitting rooms in England. The French moderator lamp, burning colza (rape seed) oil, is the favorite light.

Traits of Russian Character.

One can understand as one reads "Underground Russia," how a sect like the Skoptzi, or self-mutilators, has grown to a large community, how Russians have been found to die on the gallows for the right to spell "Jesus" with two *j's*; how there once arose in the South a sect with suicide for creed, which actually alarmed the authorities by the increase it made in local mortality. The Russian, as portrayed here, has two instinctive specialties. The relation between thought and action is in him terribly close, so close that thought is usually immature, and when a thought has possession of him, self is totally suppressed. These Nihilists, for example, have forgotten God—all educated Russians, says Stepniak, are Materialists, and certainly all Nihilists are—have accepted as their dominant idea or faith that to bring happiness or even endurable existence to the Russian millions, the existing method of government must be swept totally away. Murder—plain murder, and not only the assassination of kings—becomes for them only an act, and, being required by their belief, is acted. The right of arson is not one they discuss even in thought, they assume it; and though we see no plain reference to it, we do not doubt, from the facts at Odessa and Kief, that Stepniak, if money needful for the cause were wanting, would admit that he approved theft or forgery to obtain it, at least if the victim were a department of the state. Even this state of mind is not without examples. We do not suppose that Philip II. of Spain, with Catholicism at stake, would have hesitated at murder, or fire-raising, or forgery, and, in fact, he did not hesitate at the two first. But here comes in the strange peculiarity of the case. These Nihilists are not in the least like Philip II. They are men who possess in a degree almost unparalleled that power of self-abnegation, of suppressing the carnal man, as Christian doctors say, which seems to many men, not unreasonably, the perfection of virtue. They are murderers who go to the gallows smiling and gentle; fire-raisers who would jump into the blazing houses, if that would help; thieves who would regard the abstraction of a copper coin from the stolen money for their own indulgence as a disgraceful crime. All of them hold the doctrine of free love, most of them find female companions essential to their plans, but many of them, if not all, in order to devote themselves more exclusively to their work treat them as their sisters.

Japanese Tea.

Japanese tea as exported, which ten years ago rose to such favor, especially in this country, is falling very low. It was at first choice in quality, and the quantity produced was relatively small; but the great demand for it induced the growers to abandon their ancient custom of picking only the young spring leaves. They soon took to stripping the plants all through the season, and even to adding wisteria leaves. Formerly the long and wiry tea leaf had a natural olive tint, and an especially delicate flavor; but now the leaves are broken short, while their dusky brown or yellow shades are disguised with ultramarine or indigo blues, gypsum, or soapstone; and the twenty-seven tea-firing houses in Yokohama where these sophistications take place appear, from the report of Drs. Geerts and Wheeler, to be filthy, crowded, unhealthy dens. Strenuous efforts are, however, being made to better this condition of affairs. It is curious to find also that the rich, fragrant Oolong teas of Formosa, which sprang into such sudden repute, are falling off in quality.

The Population of the Air.

Ancient Pantheism animated all nature. Gnomes in caverns, naiads in springs, sylphs in the air, represented life, pervading everything. Twenty centuries having passed, science has resuscitated these elementary genii under the form of organic germs; and we are forced to-day to recognize that the reality surpasses all the bold conceptions of the fable. From pole to pole the atmosphere transports myriads of microscopic animals and plants. They are counted by hundreds in each cubic metre of air that we breath in Paris. Developing themselves in the organic infusions into which they fall, they soon determine then complete decomposition; and they play their parts in virulent diseases and in fermentations. No doubt is permissible on this point after the admirable labors of M. Pasteur; and every day a new workman brings his stone as a contribution to the grand edifice of which this illustrious physiologist has drafted the plan and himself laid the impregnable foundations.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A Very Sensitive Plant.

A singular species of acacia is growing at Virginia, Nev., which shows all the characteristics of a sensitive plant. It is about eight feet high and growing rapidly. When the sun sets its leaves fold together, and the ends of the twigs coil up like a pigtail, and if the latter are handled there is evident uneasiness throughout the plant. Its highest state of agitation was reached when the tree was removed from the pot in which it was matured, into a larger one. To use a gardener's expression, it went very mad. It had scarcely been placed in its new quarters before the leaves began to stand up in all directions, like the hair on the tail of an angry cat, and soon the whole plant was in a quiver. At the same time it gave out a most pungent odor, resembling that of rattlesnakes when teased. The smell so filled the house that it was necessary to open the doors and windows, and it was a full hour before the plant calmed down and folded its leaves in peace.

Why He Married the Bachelor.

A postman left two letters at the residence of a Chicago minister, both of which contained an application for his services to perform the marriage ceremony at the same time.

"I hardly know what to do," he remarked to his wife. "I can't accommodate them both. Let me see—Mr. A. has been married before, has he not?"

"Oh, yes," replied his wife, "he lost his first wife six months ago."

"And B. is a bachelor?"

"Yes."

"That settles it, then. I shall marry Mr. B. When a man marries a second time he never pays the minister any more than the law allows, but young bachelors are sometimes very foolish," and the good man rubbed his hands mildly.

A SLIGHT OF A CYCLONE.

Some Curious and Unaccountable Freaks of the Wind.

A correspondent at Hillsboro, Montgomery county, Ill., writes of a recent great storm: It was my fortune to witness, at a distance of about three hundred yards, the cyclone pass through the outskirts of our city. I have also investigated part of its track since. During the evening previous to the storm (which occurred between 9 and 10 o'clock p. m.,) the whole sky was laden with black, heavy clouds, and the entire horizon was constantly illuminated by flashes of lightning. The wind was strong, but variable, and seemed to change rapidly from one storm centre to another. But little rain had fallen previous to the passage of the cyclone, yet for an hour before its appearance the heavens looked like heavy storms prevailing in almost every direction. When I first saw the cyclone, I now judge it must have been from three to five miles distant, and seemed to be approaching the spot where I stood. I got several clear and distinct view of its outline by the incessant flashes of lightning which illuminated the heavens. When first seen it was a dense, black cloud, not extending over ten degrees horizontally, from which depended a funnel-shaped cloud, point downward. The funnel seemed to rise and lower, so low at times that the point or stem was hardly seen, at others rising; the stem, meanwhile, seemed to writhe and whirl like a gigantic snake suspended by the tail.

It came from a point almost due south-west, and while its path in some places is a zigzag its main direction was a direct line nearly northeast. The fact that its path through this vicinity is exactly in line with those of the cyclones which passed near Staunton in Macoupin county and through Nokomis in this county on the same evening leads to the conclusion that these storms were one and the same. If this conclusion is correct it jumped or left untouched a distance of about fifteen miles between its last appearance in Macoupin county and the point where it first touched the ground in this county, and making another jump about three miles northeast of this place, again striking the earth at Nokomis, about ten miles distant, where it made several successive dips for a distance of two or three miles, destroying two dwelling-houses and several barns, then disappearing entirely. As it swept past this town it travelled with great rapidity. Its speed must have been fully, if not more than,

FORTY MILES AN HOUR.

It was accompanied by a deafening roar, more like the din one hears at the Main street crossing of the St. Louis bridge during the passage of heavy freight trains than anything else I can conceive of. During its passage, at the distance of one-fourth of a mile on each side of its track, there was a tremendous suction or side draft of wind toward it and blowing in a direction at right angles with its path.

The width of its path varies with the nearness of its approaches to the ground. In some place it is thirty rods wide, in others not more than ten rods. The pendent stem, or small end of the funnel, is always the centre of the track and the force of the storm. Where it swept along the ground can easily be seen. The track of the stem proper is not more than four or five feet wide. There is nothing more certain than that there is absolutely no safety for anything in the track of the stem. It will take the water out of wells and in many places actually dig trenches in the solid earth. There is no safety in cellars or caves in its immediate track, but a cellar or cave would be a safe place if only ten or fifteen feet on either side of the stem. No house in this county was struck by the central stem, consequently the loss of life was not so great as it otherwise would have been. The nearest approach was at Mr. Blackburn's residence, about three miles southwest of this city, where the storm passed about fifteen feet from the southeast corner of the building, and within ten feet of a well. A bucket in the well was taken out and has not been heard of since. The dwelling was two stories, with a one-story L on south side, next to the storm. It was a substantial brick, with very thick walls. The L was entirely demolished and the main building down to the second floor. The window-sash and outer and inner door shutters of the lower story were taken out bodily, and the furniture and clothing of the family carried away. The outside of the east wall of the house left standing was plastered with a mixture of mud and sand as neatly as if it had been put on with a paint brush. A number of stones of a peculiar formation and shape uncommon in this region were showered upon a farm near its track. Small straws were driven end foremost into solid wood and through the bark of trees a quarter of an inch thick. Growing wheat was twisted off and taken up by the roots and deposited again along the track in small bunches or wads, having the appearance of having been chewed by a beast and spit out. The leaves of trees near its track on each side have the appearance of having been scorched or partly burned. Farmers living ten miles north of this place found next morning after the storm that they had been visited during the night by a shower of broken boards, shingles, leaves and twigs of trees and bits of clothing. Much of the former showed from the form and paint still adhering that they were pieces of door and window frames and house and barn weather boarding. The storm revolved from right to left. The workmen engaged here in removing the debris of the iron railroad bridge which was thrown a shapeless mass into the bed of the stream by the cyclone affirm that the quality of the iron has been ruined by the cause. If by the cyclone then there is another knot for the scientists to untie.

—The *Hebrew Standard* tells its readers that their unpopularity in hotels is in a great degree their own fault, being due to objectionable manners and customs and indifference to the feelings of others.

A Berlin merchant lately submitted to a *diva*, to whom he was paying court, two splendid dresses for her choice, and said he would call to learn her decision. She soon wrote: "I like *both* so well that you need not trouble to call."

A lady who bought heavy mourning at Algona, Iowa, explained to the milliner that her husband was not well, and might pop off at any time when it might not suit her to come to town. Possibly with a similar [illegible] thought she went on to the undertaker's

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JUNE 14TH, 1883.

A. O. U. W.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 10.—Saturday's meeting closed the eleventh annual session of the Supreme Lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen. A vote was taken on the place of holding the next annual meeting and Toronto was selected by the following ballot :—Toronto 116, Chicago 44, St. Louis 15. A motion to reconsider was defeated by 108, to 64, the majority Determining to test the famous hospitality of the beautiful Canadian Queen City.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The following are the stations for Owen Sound District as per first draft of stationing committee.

Owen Sound, Jacob E. Howell, M. A., James Scott, Wm. B. Danard superinnuated; Brookholm, Robert Godfrey ; Woodford, David Perry ; Walter's Falls, John Pepper, B. A. : Chatsworth, Charles V. Lake ; Williamsford Station, John Hart ; Markdale, Wesley Casson ; Flesherton, David C. McDowell ; Eugenia Falls, Thomas Grandy ; Dundalk, Thomas J. Snowdon ; Priceville, Solemon C. Edmonds, B. D. ; Wiarton, A. Thibadeau ; Lyons Head, one wanted ; (Samuel G. Rorke, Colpoy's Bay) ; Hepworth, Thos. Legate ; Allenford, Robert Johnston ; Cape Croker, Glazeir. Rev. Mr. McDiarmid goes to Sault Ste. Marie, as Chairman of Algoma District.

LORD LANSDOWNE.

MOVEMENTS OF OUR NEXT GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

The London *World* of May 30, says : The Marquis and Marchioness of Lansdowne are staying at Bewood, and will come to town a short time this season. Lord Lansdowne took a week to decide whether he would accept the Government of Canada. His family and friends all advised him to do so, It is no secret that his income has been most seriously diminished by the antirent agitation in Ireland, as his vast estates in Kerry are the backbone of the family possessions. He owns 125,000 acres in Ireland, and only 11,000 in England. Lord Lansdowne was in town for two days last week, and had interviews with Mr. Gladstone, Lord Grenville, and Lord Derby.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Mr. Doll has found his valise which was reported to have been stolen out of a car at Union Station Toronto, and now the question is asked, "did he ever loose it."

We are glad to see Mrs. Cæsor, so far recovered as to be out again.

T. W. Potter, son of the late Rev. R. Potter gave us a call on Monday. He is on a visit from Texas, where he is following the sheep stock business with success, he left on Wednesday for that place.

Miss Hearst of Tara has been visiting in this place this week.

Jim Shea of Priceville, had a watch stolen from him on the night of the 24th May, it appears the rooms were all crowded at the Revere House where he was stopping, so that a number had to sleep in the parlor where the watch was taken while he slept. Jack Hops was arraigned before J. W. Armstrong J. P., Flesherton, charged with stealing the watch, and was committed to Owen Sound Jail to await his trial.

Rev. Mr. Ward purposes taking a three month leave when he will take a trip to England. The Bishop of the Diocese has licensed Mr. F. Davis of London to attend to his work during his absence.

A confirmation service will be held at St. Mary's Church Maxwell on Sunday the 24th inst., at 11 o'clock and at Markdale the same evening at seven. The Lord Bishop of Toronto will officiate.

Mr. G. S. Brown has purchased from Mrs. Atkinson ten village lots in the rear of the STANDARD office.

Rev. Mr. Corcoran and Mr. D. R. Ellis returned from the Primitive Methodist Conference.

W. J. Benson returned from Manitoulin yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Clark, of Holland Tp., returned yesterday (Wednesday) from Michigan, where they have been visiting friends.

Eugenia.

From our own Correspondent.

One of the citizens of Markdale when out fishing lately in this section thought he was in for a splendid day's sport he got or felt something nibbling as is the custom with trout sometimes when they are a little shy, then he got a splendid bite and jerked to secure the speckled prize, speckled no, but striped, the rod broke off, but Tom equal to the occasion secured the line and hauled the beauty ashore when lo ! a garter snake about four feet long. Wonder if Tom ever indulges in profane language, it he don t he can pass.

Crops looking fully better than they are near Toronto.

GLENELG COUNCIL.

Council met in the Town Hall on 4th inst pursuant to adjournment.

All the members present.

Davis, Dunsmoor, that a special grant of $78, be made to assist in opening the base line on the West side of lot 2 con. 13, the Reeve to let the contract and superintend the work. Carried.

Dunsmoor, McMillan, that John Murdoch be paid one dollar for repairing culbert at lot 7, con. 1, E. G. R., and Wm. Thomas $12 for work on base line at lot 1, con. 2. Carried.

Mullarky, McMillan, that Thos. McAsey be paid $4 for repairing road at lot 15 con. 8. Carried.

Dunsmoor, Mc Millan, that Joseph Lamb's account amounting to 85 cents be paid. Carried.

Davis, Dunsmoor, that $20 be granted to the Town line between Glenelg and Egremont commencing at the base line lot 1 running East providing Egremont grants an equivalent for the same place. Carried.

McMillan, Mullarky, that $30 be granted to open the town line between Glenelg and Egremont opposite lot 23, providing that Egremont grant the same amount for the same place. Carried.

Davis, Mullarky, that G. McRae be granted $9 to pay the hand that assisted him in saving the bridge at Purdy's Mill. Carried.

Dunsmoor, Davis, that $40 be granted for the town line between Glenelg and Holland, at lot 1, on 1st, 2nd and 3rd con.'s E. G. R., providing Holland grants an equivalent for the same place. Carried.

Davis, McMillan, that Mr. Mullarky be authorized to repair the bridge at lot 101 W T. R. Carried.

Davis, Mullarky, that $40 be granted for repairing road at lots 11 to 15 inclusive on 13th con. Carried.

Dunsmoor, Davis, that Mr. Jinkens be paid $2.00 for advertising. Carried.

Davis, Dunsmoor, that the following sums be granted for the improvement of roads and bridges :—Ward No. 1, $70 ; Ward No. 2, $70 ; Wark No. 3, $100 ; Ward No. 4, $80 . Carried.

Davis, McMillan, that Chas. McArthur be refunded $5.22 taxes for 1882. Carried.

Davis, Mullarky, that the Reeve, Mr. McMillan, and the mover be a committee to let and inspect the building of a bridge at lot 44, con, 3, N. D. R. Carried.

Council adjourn to meet at the same place on 20th August next.

EUPHRASIA COUNCIL.

Township Hall Euphrasia, June 1, '83.

This Council met as a Court of Revision, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the above date.

Members all present.

Andrew Manary's assessment reduced $100 ; Wm. Gutheries, assessment confirmed; Robert Orr's assessment confimed ; James Gilray's assessment reduced $100 ; James Gardiner's assessment confirmed ; John Bradley's assessment reduced $100 ; John Bradley assessed for the whole of lot 6, con. 3 ; James Stinson's assessment confirmed ; Andrew Grier assessed for E½ lot 6, con 2 ; Ben. McKenzie assessed for blacksmithshop, and lot in Kimberley ; Jas. Paterson assessed for W½ of W½ lot 30, con. 9 instead of Thos. Douglas ; James McLung assessed for N½ of lot 20, con 2, instead of Robert Guardhouse ; Joseph Sherwood assessed for N½ of lot 5, in the 3rd concession ; Joseph Hawken assessed as tenant for N½ lot 4, in the 5th concession ; Abraham Tayor assessed for S½ of lot 29 in the 4th concession ; Nelson Laird assessed for W½ or lot 6, in con. 9 at $600 ; John and Thos. Moore assessed for N½ lot 7, in the 12th concession at $500.

The court adjourned until 10 o'clock a.m., on Friday 15th inst.

Council resumed

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

The council declined taking any action in reference to the forming of a School Section which was petitioned for by certain ratepayers as this is not the proper session of the year for such actions.

The requisition of Rev. T. Rennie and others in reference to the improvement of 27 & 28 side roads in the 11th & 12th concessions entertained and Mr. Boyd and Mr. Paterson, appointed a committee, to examine said roads, and report at next meeting of Council.

A petition asking for improvement on 9 & 10 side line in the 7th & 8th concessions laid over for further consideration.

The amount of $60 was granted to be expended on the 11th line at lot 15.

The Reeve, Clerk and Mr. Paterson were appointed to examine the assessment roll.

Mr. Jordan's time for returning his roll was extended until the 18th inst., on account of his recent illness.

The petition of Wm. Paterson, and others laid before Council asking improvement, on Southerly end of 3rd line, and the Reeve and Mr. Ellis appointed to investigate this matter, and also to examine the blind line between the 3rd & 4th concession at lot 2, and report at next meeting of council.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to Mr. Rutledge, printer Markdale, $38, for printing up to date.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer as follows, viz. ;—

Robt. Dunlop clerk $20, prepairing minutes for press ; Adam Melville $7.50, for road work ; Peter Harris $5, road work.

Council adjourned.

ROBT. DUNLOP,
Clerk.

Correspondence.

SANITARIUM.

The present season has set in with sunshine and showers, and sultry heat, which health departments say are conducive to human ailments. The food we eat is an important factor in the preservation of health. Our sanitary laws are efficient for incorporated towns and cities. Most people think that in the country all is pure and healthy ; so it is, as far as the gifts of God are concerned, where wicked humanity has not the power to adulterate. Some years ago a rigid investigation was made by the sanitary commission of New York as to the quality of the milk supplied to the public of that city, and a cemical analysis proved that out of hsome seven hundred samples tested, only five were found pure, New York has its counterpart—even worse than the swill-milk of that notorious city— in your little town of Markdale. A fashionable hotel in your village, where the most fastidious of your clerks and traveling public resort, have a cow to supply the table with milk. The poor animal has contracted disease, and has a running sore in the jaw—a monster ulcer—the size of a pail yet the milk from this diseased animal is supplied to the boarders and guests, thus feeding a putrid substance which cannot fail to bring about fatal results, but we are told the cautious landlady purchases her milk for personal use, from a neighbor.

A TRAVELLER.

DIED.

SMITH.—In Euphrasia, on the 22nd May, Mary, wife of Mr. Hugh Smith, aged 63 years.

BIRTHS.

TAYLOR.—In Flesherton, on the 9th inst., the wife of Mr. Wm. Taylor, of a daughter.

BEARD.—In Glenelg, on the 11th inst., the wife of Mr. Marshall Beard, of twins, girl and boy.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.96 to $0 98; Barley, 55c; Peas, 72; Oats, 42c : Butter, 15c; Eggs, 14e; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $12.00 ; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 16 to 18.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

A. HILL.



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store

MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting & Fitting.

Orders promptly filled, and satisfaction Guaranteed.

A. Hill.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows :

GOING NTH. Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		GOING SOUTH Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER.....	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 40	FLESHERTON....	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt. — EDMUND WRAGGE, General Manager.

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable poroperty being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth, A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1/2 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,
Rocklyn P. O.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolnesg of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE, MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees !

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞ Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife ; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York

110-62.

To the Farmers of Grey.

I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for them their **Mower, Single Reaper and two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machines, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.

ALEX. McKEOHNIE,
Traverston P. O.

143 56.

Barrhead Mill for Sale.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned Executrix until

Monday, the 2nd July, 1883,

for the purchose of the property, known as the Barrhead Grist Mill together with lots 101, 102 and 103 in the third concession West of T. & S. Road, Township of Glenelg. Tenders received for the Mill with 50 acres upon which it stands, there is also a large frame dwelling house on this lot, and for the 100 acres upon which there is a large substantial barn, either jointly or severally

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For further particulars apply to

RHODA REID, Executrix,
Orangeville.

Or to
J. E. McGARVIN,
Acton, Ont. 142-45.

Markdale Monthly

FAIR

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair in the Agricultural Grounds, as follows :

1883

SATURDAY	
Do.	
Do.	
Do.	
Do.	
Do.	
Do.	

J. G. IRVIN

MARKDALE

Manufacturer of all kinds

PUMPS

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

Toronto, Grey and

RAILWAY

EVENING EXPRESS TRAINS direct connection with the Palace the "Spartan," "Africa" and the Owen Sound Steam Ship leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY, THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie intermediate Ports, and every and SATURDAY for Lake Superior connecting at Thunder Bay with dian Pacific Railway for Manitoba points in the Canadian Northwest.

Saturdays steamers run direct to Bay, and those travelling by this route will reach Winnipeg as fast all train route, and at rates very

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT sign via the Owen Sound S. S. Line.

For rates and all other information to any of the agents of the Owen Sound Line, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce, or to

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent. Toronto, April 20, 1883.

EDWARD WRAGGE, General Manager.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled at shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Basswood, Pine, Hemlock Lumber

69ly. M. ARKITT, Eugenia.

CANADA - TO - THE - FRONT

Still Victorious

IMMENSE MAJORITY IN FAVOR OF THE

Williams Sewing Machine

A PRIZE AT EVERY EXHIBITION WHERE SHOWN IN CANADA IN 1881 AND 1882, AT WHICH FIFTEEN WERE SHOWN.

First prizes [illegible] the Williams' Machine [illegible] hibitions held [illegible] ada :—Tanro, N.S. [illegible] ilton, Ont. ; Belleville, Ont. ; Waterford, Ont. ; Simcoe, Ont.

These celebrated Machines, bearing Manufacturer's Trade Mark are guaranteed, may be [illegible] all over the Dominion Organ [illegible] Sewing Machines [illegible] oil kept for sale.

C. TREADGOLD, Markdale.

ONE CAR LAND PLASTER

IN BAGS OF 280LBS.

—AT—

LOWEST PRICE

IMPORTED

TurniP Seed

The largest stock at

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT

Are Now Selling the CHEAPEST GOODS in the County.

COME IN!

Doll & Brown

As Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale to go into the Wholesale Jewellery Business in Toronto, (and not wishing to leave Markdale altogether,) he has entered into partnership with Mr. W. A. ROWN, late of Flesherton, who is a practical watchmaker and jeweller of over 15 years experience, and comes with the best of recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the Dominion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and all goods sold will be found as represented, or money refunded at

Doll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Melbourne—Wednesday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Owen Sound—Monday before Durham.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

All work from Bulmer's Photo Gallery, Flesherton, Guaranteed first-class.

Never visit Flesherton without calling at Bulmer's Art Gallery. An inspection of work solicited.

Turnip Seeds from most reliable growers, pure, fresh, and true to name at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

Doll & Brown have made a large addition to their stock, and defy competition from any source.

MAKE NO MISTAKE, but get a pair of Doll & Brown's "Imported" Spectacles and have your sight restored.

The trotting stallion "Jimmy Puzzle" will be at the Mansion House stable from 3 to 4-30 o'clock P. M. every Saturday until the 1st July.

The annual pic-nic at the Irish Lake, will take place on Thursday the 21st of June, great preparations are being made by the committee of management for a good day's sport, and if the weather is favorable, there will no doubt be, as usual, an immense gathering.

T. F. Brown, L. D. S. of Woodville, will be in Markdale after May 15th for 3 weeks. Parties wishing first class dental work at reasonable prices, will be carefuly attended to. Gold filling a specialy, satisfaction given. Office at Doll & Brown's Jewellery store.

FOR SALE.—Lot 4 Sydenham St. Markdale, ¼ of an acre. This is a pleasant lot along side Mr. Rae's Tailor shop, and would be a prime place for a skating rink, which is much wanted, and would doubtless prove a profitable investement. For particulars and terms apply at this office.

See Flesherton Station Grist Mill adv. in this paper.

Statute labor commences next Monday in Markdale, under overseers Douglas and Davis.

The Irish pic nic takes place next Thursday, the 21st. Also the Division court in Markdale.

Owing to the very wet weather the excursion from Dundalk to Toronto, last Tuesday, was a partial failure.

W. J. McFarland is building a new picket fence in front of his residence on Toronto St. also around his mother's residence on Mark St.

The "*Microcosm*" for June is to hand and abounds with articles deeply interesting, from the pen of some of the ablest writers of the continent.

Another big egg story, Mrs. McKechnie of Glenelg has one young Ailsbury duck which has layed 75 eggs this season. Beat this who can.

Cattle and pigs are allowed to run at large in this village, and are a perfect nuisance. We would like to see the authorities put the law in force in this matter.

A disreputable specimen of dead beat, said to hail from Meaford, has been having a spree in Markdale, Great need is felt for a lockup for such characters when disorderly.

According to the Dundalk *Herald* the brass band of that place will give a concert on the 1st July. We think they ought to have it on a week day, the first being Sunday.

The Farmers Advocate for June is before us, and contains as usual valuable information to practical farmers. The independent and out spoken tone of the Advocate is a valuable recommendation in itself.

New dress goods at McFarland's never saw the light of day, Manufactured 19 miles under ground by the light of a diamond. Will wash like a cup and saucer, and wear like a niggar's face.

Discount from 10 to 20 per cent on all sales of Clocks, Watches, and Jewellery till September 1st, in order to make case room for a fine fall assortment. Call and get prices, a good stock to select from. Doll & Brown, Jewellers.

On Monday July 2nd the annual pic-nic of the Berkeley union S. School, will be held in the grove near the village of Berkeley. Dinner served at 12:30 p. m., sports etc., commence at 2 p. m. All visitors will receive a hearty welcome.

STRUCK BY LIGETNING.—On Tuesday the 5th, the lightning struck a stump a few roods from Mr. Hugh Smith's house, Euphrasia, shattering the stump, throwing pieces over 50 yards, and tearing up the ground, it also killed a pig the same time and place.

Yesterday, between the station and the village, on the way from the noon train, a man was smoking in the Revere buss, when a spark from his pipe lit in the clothes of a young lady in the same rig, setting fire to her parasol, a parcel and her clothes. Had it not been discovered in good time and extinguished, the damage might have proved serious.

An illict still was captured in Collingwood Township about two miles from Craigleith by police Grant of Meaford and constable Wylie of Owen Sound last week. The plant was seized and taken to Owen Sound but the operator was not found.

A body, lost from the Asia, was buried on Cape Smith last week. $150 in cash and some keys were taken from the remains. The body was well dressed. Particulars on application to T. H. Jackman, Killarney.—*Manitoulin Expositor.*

The two cent letter postage in the United States takes effect on the 1st October, 1883.

Any person requiring flowering or garden plants, will do well to call at the Medical Hall, we have noticed several very fine lots going that way this week.

Mr. S. G. Paling late of, Notman & Frazers, Toronto, is still taking photos. in Bulmer's gallery, such as cannot be beaten North of Toronto.

Mr. John Gardiner, Tinsmith and Hardware merchant, of Dundalk, has supppliied two new cheese factories this season with milk cans, 86 in all.

ATTEMPT AT INCENDIARISM.—On Wednesday a dastardly attempt was made to fire the building occupied by G. W. Parsons. Mr. Parsons had been out, and returned about 11 o'clock, heard some noise in the shed. Proceeding to ascertain the cause, a quantity of paper thoroughly saturated with coal oil and some pine wood split finely, was found lying in the shed near several barrels of oil. Several burnt matches were found near. Had it not been discovered it is altogether likely the building, if not the contents would have been destroyed as the wind was blowing in the direction of the main building.—*Dundalk Herald.*

SAW MILL BURNT.—On Sunday last Colin Blyth's saw mill on the 3rd, con., Normanby was totally destroyed by fire. The direct loss will be about $1,000 for which there is no insurance. The men were all away from home at the time with the exception of Mr. Blyth himself, so nothing could be done to save the building. A great number of logs for the seasons sawing was in the yard so a serious loss will result from work being suspended. The fire is supposed so have originated from sparks carried from a smouldering heap of saw dust. Several men will be thrown out of employment, their occupation being gone there for a while.—*Chronicle.*

A Gorgia paper tells of a man down there who sneezed so hard he broke his back. This recalls the fact (alleged) that a large mouthed man in Kansas, a short time since, dislocated his hip joint by yawning. There is a man in Williamsport who is so round-shouldered that he has to use sticking plaster to hold his shirt on. The champion thin man lives in Wyandote. Every time he shaves his face he nicks the razor. An old chap living on Bland street has such a long nose that he has to take snuff in April in order to sneeze in July. The midget at a New York museum has such a small mouth that his mother kisses him through a pipe-stem.

COMMITTED.—Since January, there have been some six or seven cases of abstraction of letters at Hepworth Post Office, or going to or from it, and Inspector Spry has been at work trying to find out the culprit. The Post Master has been charged, the clerks on the trains have been charged, but still the thefts continued; until a few days ago, when a letter containing $100 was sent by the Postmaster himself addressed to Montreal. It disappeared between the Post Office and railway station and suspicion at once fell on a youn, man named Thos Burr, who carries the mail from the post office to the station. The Inspector had him arrested and brought before Justice Price and Rutherford in Owen Sound this morning, and sufficent evidence being given, he was committed for trial at the general Session.—*O. S. Times.*

MILLET.—A farmer who has long grown the ordinary millet, and having a large dairy of over 50 cows, says it is the best fodder of all he has tried, (sorghum, amber cane, or sweet-corn, etc.), for making milk, whether cut green or soiling, or when first coming into bloom for hay. He gets two or three tons per acre, and will sow twenty acres this year. I have tried it repeatedly on my poor soil here, but never got a good crop—probably isbecause not manured enough. Millet cultivated like Hungarian grass. June is early enough to sow the millet, as it matures in six to eight weeks. In latitude of 40o, sow early in May, and again every two weeks through June, and thus get a succession of crops from July 1st through August.—A.B. *in American Agriculturist for June.*

Sayings and Siftings from Surrounding Sections Sorted and Sized for the Standard.

Orangeville High School received a grant of $2,000, from Dufferin Co.

Mr. Pickell, near Flesherton had a horse which got his leg broken recently.

Dundalk offers $20 to the best ball players, the match to be played in that place on Dominion day.

Geo. Nixon, of Dundalk, shipped last week from that place $20,000 worth of telegraph poles.

The Thornbury Odd Fellows will have an excursion to Wiarton, by steamer Atlantic, on Tuesday next, the 19th.

Dominion Day—Flesherton will celebrate Dominion day, also Dundalk, Durham, Chatsworth, Coollingwood, &c., &c.,

The nomination for North Brant, took place at Paris, on Saturday last, when Messers Young and Strickland were entered for the contest.

The Canadian Order of Odd Fellows, of Chatsworth, will hold a pic-nic at Kelly's grove, about half a mile from that village, on Friday (to-morrow), atheletic games and other sports will be entered into.

At the meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Canadian Order of Odd Fellows, in London, Dr. Cameron, of Owen Sound, was elected Grand Master. The next meeting will be held in Hamilton.

The laying of a double track on the Grand Trunk Railway will be commenced next week from Toronto to Scarboro junction, nine miles, and will be continued to Montreal in the near future.

On and after Sunday the Canadian Pacific Railway will operate 1,225 miles, running to Medicine Hat, 660 miles west of Winnipeg, and to Thunder Bay, 435 miles east, besides subsidiary lines.

Henry Ward Beecher relates that once when riding on a circut, he breakfasted at a house where johny cake was served. Observating a feather protruded from his cake he remarked: "Sister your johny cake seems to be feathering out." "Yes," replied the lady unabashed; "I told John no longer than yesterday that he must get a cover for the meal barrel or moove the hen-roost."

Osprey.

From a correspondent.

If there is one thing more interesting than another in this township at the present time it is the Railway question. Though our neighbors who are better supplied with railway accomodation think we are not suffering any great inconvenience, we cannot look on it in any other light than that the extension of the Credit Valley Railway from Orangeville through Osprey, would be the commencement of a new era in the history of this township.

There is a vast amount of timber, valuless as it is, which would bring thousands of dollars, and give employment to hundreds in the winter season who, as it is, spend the long winter consuming what they make during the summer.

We understand the Credit Valley company are considering the matter, and favorable hopes are entertained that the extension will yet be made at an early date. We assure you any information you can give through the STANDARD from time to time will be read with interest by your many Osprey subscribers.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS, STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale, March 23, 1882. 80-1y

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

—:o:—

Cristing & Chopping in a satisfactory manner,

EVERY WORKING DAY.

—o—

Flour, Bran, and general mill feed, always on hand.

—o—

CASH for WHEAT.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 8 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarnesS EstablishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 91 & 93 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age. Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor, Toronto, Ont.

A LUCKY MISTAKE.

"Tom," said my father to me, one cold November afternoon, as we stood in the flagpaved hall of our old-fashioned farm-house, "you'd better put the little bay mare in the dog-cart and go into Worthington for that saddle. I clean forgot to call for it yesterday, and as I want you to go out with the hounds on Saturday, you won't have another chance of getting it."

Thus said my stalwart, weather-reddened, gray-haired old sire, as he put on his rough hat and took his thick walking-stick from the stand preparatory to going about the farm. It was about 3 o'clock, and dinner was just over; for the time of which I speak was twenty years ago, and the farmer had not then learnt to live according to the laws of a fashion unsuited to his income and occupation, or to ape the style and expenditure of his landlord. My father was an old-fashioned yeoman, who tilled the land which his great-grandfather had tilled before him, and even had he lived in these days, when men of his type are rare, he would have kept to the old-fashioned ways.

I was nothing loth to act upon the parent's suggestion, although it meant a long drive in the biting cold, and although the return journey would have to be done in the dark, or with very indifferent moonlight. We were utterly isolated at the Mistletoe farm, for we were seven miles from Worthington, our nearest town, and ten miles in the opposite direction from the nearest railway station. My father farmed nearly five hundred acres, some of the land—especially that lying toward Worthington—being very poor stuff, and only fit for sheep. There was not even a village near, the laborers lived in cottages scattered over the estate, and in the depth of winter, when there was snow, or when the floods were out, we were often a week at a time and never saw a soul besides ourselves and our employés.

But we always had a good bit of horseflesh in the stable; as, indeed, was absolutely necessary, when our only means of communication with the outer world was the road, and when the distances were so great and the roads so bad. The little bay mare that I was going to drive—Fly-by-night was the name we afterwards gave her—was a young one of our own breeding, clever as a cat and docile as a dog. From her infancy she was my play-fellow; would come to me when I whistled to her, eat out of my hand or my pocket; and when the time came for backing her, there was nothing to be done. She had perfect confidence and trust in us all, and especially in me; the cat by the fireside could not be more gentle or more easy to control. If only people would learn that a horse can, by kind treatment and constant association, be made as tame and affectionate as a household pet, there would be fewer broken bones from back-jumpers and runaways.

She was a world too good for harness, I thought to myself, as I led her out of the stable and proceeded to put her to the old-fashioned, square dog-cart, which turned up behind, and looked like a mail-cart—barring the color, which was a dingy gray. The little mare was my hunter when the hounds were within reach and my father would let me go; and she carried me as gamely, even after twenty miles of harness the day before as if she was one of the squire's cracks, and went out only once a week.

As we trotted quietly down the drive, my father put his head over the hedge and called to me:

"Maybe the saddle won't be finished," he said, his red face glowing with the cold, his eyes glancing critically at the mare. "If so, you can put up at the Angel and have your tea; but don't be later than you can help. Have you got your watch on you?"

"Yes," I said, wondering at the question.

"You'd better give it to me," said my father, stretching his arm over the hedge. "I heard yesterday, at the ordinary, there was a gentleman stopped Monday night on the road. You haven't got too much money on you, I suppose?"

"No danger," said I with a laugh, as I put my watch and chain into my father's big, brown hand. "They won't get much out of me if they try it on."

And off we went, turned into a high road, and sped at a quick trot through the gathering twilight in the direction of Worthington.

It was dark when we reached the outskirts of the little town, and the lights, not very brilliant if tried by modern standards, sparkled cheerfully enough in the windows. Past the blacksmith's forge, with the great bellows roaring and the sparks flying from the glowing cinders; past the butcher's, with a goodly display of our best beef; past the grocer's, where the half-dozen children, who were flattening their noses against the panes turned to look at us, and so, clattering over the uneven cobbles of the pavement, to the saddler's shop. The proprietor himself, a staid and portly person, conscious of the importance which attaches to his position in a country town, came out and nodded a greeting.

"A cold night, Mr. Tom," says he, with a shiver, as the wind took his apron. "I'm not quite ready for you. Your father didn't come in yesterday, so I thought you would not want the saddle till next week."

"I want it for Saturday," said I, leaning sideways out of the trap. "The hounds are at the coppice, and the little mare and I are going. Can't you do it for me if I put up?"

The saddler thought for a moment.

"Ay, I can do that," he said at length. "Will you call in between 8 and 9 and it shall be ready for you."

I agreed, shook up the mare, and, a few yards further down, turned in through the narrow gateway of the Angel into the dim, deserted inn-yard. From a single, half-open doorway came a stream of light. A figure issued forth in answer to my summons.

"Good evening, Mr. Tom," said this person, approaching and patting the mare's neck.

"Hallo, Jack! is that you?" said I, as I drew the reins through my fingers and alighted, recognizing, as I did so, Mr. Jack Plover, to whom was intrusted the important duty of conveying the Queen's mail-bags from Worthington to the railway town. "You'll have to wrap up warm to-night."

"Ay! bitter cold, that it is," answered Jack, undoing the traces. "But law bless me! I'm used to it. If only I'd got as good a thing between my shafts as you have here, I'd think nothing of a seventeen-mile drive, I do assure you, sir."

"Your old pony isn't to be despised, either," said I, holding up the shaft while Jack drew the mare out. "A new pair of forelegs and sound bellows would improve him, but except for that——"

"Well, he isn't quite Newmarket or Doncaster, I do confess," said Jack, leading the mare in through the open doorway and putting her in a vacant stall. "But he's good enough for his work. I start early and we take it easy. You won't have the collar off, sir?"

"No," I said. "I am off again in an hour or so. Will you have a drink, Jack?"

We crossed the yard, passed through a swing door, and found ourselves in the warm cheerful bar, where the bright light made us wink after the darkness outside, and the huge fire sent a leaping, ruddy glare on the red curtains, and a reflection that danced merrily on the trim rows of bottles and glasses. The barmaid, buxom and fresh-colored, smiled a welcome, and rewarded my compliments on her pink ribbons and the roses in her cheeks by "Go along with you," and a couple of glasses of steaming whisky and water.

There was only one other occupant of the bar, a stranger to me. He was a man apparently verging on forty, buttoned up in a shabby great-coat, and with his hat slouched over his eyes so that his features were hard to be discerned. To the salutation which I gave him on entering, he made no reply, but with arms folded, gazed fixedly on the floor.

"My service, sir," says Jack, raising his tumbler to his lips and taking off the contents at a draught. "That's the stuff to keep the cold out. Although this is a bit too early. I ought to have waited until 8 o'clock, just before I started."

"You can have another then, if you like," said I, with a laugh.

"Nay, sir," remonstrated Jack. "I didn't mean that. Is the clock right miss?" he inquired of the barmaid. "Then I must be going about my work," he added, receiving an answer in the affirmative. "Good night, sir, and thank you kindly."

And Jack Plover, who was a sporting-looking figure with his queen's livery and clean-shaven face, touched his hat politely and passed through the swing door.

The man with the slouched hat looked up as he left, and, addressing nobody in particular, inquired in a harsh, rough voice, with a queer burr in it:

"What time does the post go out here?"

"At 8 o'clock," replied the barmaid, looking at her interrogator with no particular favor "That is the driver of the mail cart who has just left."

"So I judged," replied the man, rising, and putting some money on the table. "Is that right? Good-night to you."

And with a heavy, slouching gait, he strode to the door and was gone.

After tea in the half-lit coffee-room and a pipe in the bar, with the barmaid to tell me the gossip, I started at about half-past 8, called at the saddler's, put my saddle under the seat, and set out for home. As we passed the blacksmith's forge at the end of the street there was a pony being shod, and Mr. Jack Plover, in a big great-coat, was looking on at the process.

"Cast a shoe, Mr. Tom, and had to turn back," he called out as I passed by.

Out into the country, looking doubly black and dismal by contrast with the cheerful light and warmth that we were leaving behind; with the slanting rain driving full in one's face, so that it dazzled the sight; with gray piles of clouds hurrying overhead; with a veil of mist and darkness blending hurdle and hedge-row, field and tree into a vague, indistinct, gray mass. The road is muddy, and, albeit the high-road, in bad condition; but the little mare has got her head homeward, and pulls her hardest toward a warm stable and well-stocked rack and the society of heavy Dobbin and his brethren. Not that my little hunter is to be permitted to pull herself to pieces through ruts and over ill-laid stones, for there is Saturday in prospect, and, with the country in this state, we shall want the very last ounce. Now we are climbing a hill, and, anon, we are on the top, and the rain and the wind beat savagely upon us and the prospect on either hand is dreary enough. Now steadily down the shedding ground, with a tight rein and a careful lookout for loose stones; for this is deep descent, and one false step may take £20 off the little mare's value. The banks are high, at all events, so there is some shelter, and down at the bottom there are trees on either hand.

It was pitch dark in this hollow, but I let the mare out at the bottom of the hill and gave her her head. Suddenly, with a loud snort, she swerved violently, ran the wheel of the trap into a heap of wayside stones, put there to mend the road; and in a second we were over.

I went out, of course, and the driving-box, the saddle, and a debris of miscellaneous articles after me. I landed partly on my shoulder, partly on my head, and was up again in a moment, although a bit dazed. The moment I gained my feet I was seized by the collar, and a harsh voice exclaimed—not to me, but to someone else:

"Hold his head down—hold his head down!"

A dusky form sprang to the mare's head and kept her from attempting to rise. A third form knelt on the trap.

"By Jove!" exclaimed this last fellow in an angry tone, "we've got the wrong man!"

"What?" said he, who had hold of my collar. "Do you mean to say it isn't the——?"

With a volley of oaths, the other replied in the negative. The man who had hold of me released me and joined the other. They whispered together for a few seconds. Then the first one came back to me and said, with a fine pretense of indifference:

"Nasty accident, sir! But it might have been worse. It's lucky we were at hand to help you."

"I don't know about that," I replied, with no small acrimony, "for my horse shied at one of you. She never did it in her life before. You'll oblige me by helping to get her out."

In a twinkling we had the harness undone, and the mare, with a flounder and stagger, was on her feet, and shook herself in a disgusted fashion. The men said nothing, but obeyed my directions. Luckily nothing was broken; the mare had rubbed a little hair off her, as well as I could tell, but her knees were all right. In seven or eight minutes from the time we went over, so quickly did it all happen, I was in my seat again, ready to start.

My assailants, or assistants, whichever they were, made no opposition, and seemed only anxious to get rid of me; they dispatched me without a word, and I was a mile on my road before I fully realized what had happened. As is always the case in an accident, I could only recall what took place immediately before and immediately after, and for that very reason the words uttered by the men were more vividly impressed on my memory. What did they mean?"

It flashed into my mind like a revelation. They had been misled by the shape of my trap; which, as I said, was square behind, and looked like a mail-cart, while the darkness was too great in their place of ambuscade for them to see the color. The time of my arrival was about that of the mail, had not Jack Plover been obliged to turn back; and the careful pace at which I had come down the hill accorded very well with the steady movements of Jack's nag.

And the voice? I had heard it somewhere lately—the man in the Angel bar, who asked, too, the time when the mail left. There was no doubt of the men's purpose.

How to prevent it? How to warn Jack in time? There was no road back but the one by which I had come, unless I made a detour of several miles. Neither was there a house near, whence to get assistance. I pulled up and thought it out. A bruise on my right arm suggested something. I had fallen on my left side, and this bruise was caused by the saddle tumbling after me. I made up my mind at once.

Turning in through the first gate I came to, I drove over the turf to a corner of the field where there was a group of trees. Here I took the mare out; put the trap under the elms, and turned the cushions; took off all the harness but the bridle, and saddled her. Luckily the bridle had no blinkers. I wound the long reins round and round my arm, mounted, and, thanking Providence for my knowledge of the country, rode at the nearest fence. There was a faint moonlight to help us, but it was terribly dark. My heart was in my mouth as we went at the fence, which was a big upstanding one, but I knew there was no ditch on the taking-off side, and I gave the little mare the word at the right moment. She jumped clean from under me, and landed me on the crupper. I never shall forget that leap! If there had been anyone to see it I could have sold her almost for her weight in gold.

We were half way across the next field before I had regained my seat properly, and then the mad exhilaration of the thing took possession of the both of us. There was a flight of hurdles next which we took in our strides. Then a bank and a close cropped hedge that stood up, black as Erebus, against the gray of the night; which we jumped as though it were twice its height. Then a flock of frightened sheep went scurrying away into the darkness.

It was all turf, and, for the first time, I blessed the poverty of the land that made it worthless to plough. A dozen fences negotiated in the same mad fashion brought us into a field that skirted the road; and here we were pounded. There was a big bull-finch into the road, with a deep drop. To go on, parallel with the road was impossible, for there was a made-up bank with a cropped hedge, full of stakes, and a deep drain as I knew, ran on either side. I rode up and down by the bull-finch in despair. Was all my trouble to be in vain?

At last I made up my mind, and rode, not too fast, at the great, towering, straggling hedge. I put my arm across my face, shut my eyes, into it we went, and out of it, with a scramble and a flounder, we came—separately. The bull-finch merely brushed me out of the saddle, and the mare and I dropped side by side into the road, both of us on our legs. Before I had time to remount, I heard the sound of approaching wheels, and a man whistling merrily.

"Pull up, Jack!" I called out.

Jack's whistle ceased, and a more astonished countenance I never beheld than the one which looked down from the mail-cart.

In half an hour the constable and I were seated very uncomfortably on the back of the mail-cart, and driving along as fast as Jack's pony could be induced to go. Our only fear was lest the fellows should have got tired of waiting, for it was quite an hour and a half later than the time when the mail should have passed them. Down the hill we went, our hearts thumping away with excitement, not to mention the difficulty of holding on, and Jack performing "My Pretty Jane" with exquisite variations.

Well, to cut my story short, we got one of them. The constable, in his eagerness, jumped down directly the first man had seized the horse's head, and the other two fellows made off. We got the right gentleman, though—the identical fellow who had been in the Angel bar, and whose voice I had recognized. He was tried at the assizes, and, two other convictions being proved against him, was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

I went out with the hounds on Saturday, and my little mare was the heroine of the hour. The squire himself came up to me, and after complimenting us both on our achievement, said:

"What do you call her?"

"Well, squire," I repled, "we haven't given her a name yet."

"Call her Little Fly-by-night," said he.

And that's how she got her name.

Everybody wonders why the French should be so bent on annexing Tonquin. They are not born merchants, as the English are, and will never transform Tonquin into a trading centre. They will simply import and sell cheap perfumery, and photographs, cosmetics, and hair oil in fancy bottles. There is no reason why the French should go there. It is true that in Maunder's "Gazetteer" Tonquin is described as one of the finest countries in the East for population, fertility, and trade; but as regards the population the same authority tells us that, though they are dexterous, active, and ingenious, "they have more aptitude for imitation than invention." They live in houses built of mud, or "hurdles daubed over with clay." The country is 450 miles in length and 380 in breadth. The French possess the neighboring colony of Saigon, which cannot be considered an important commercial emporium. Most Orientals are born merchants; they are always bartering and bargaining. It needs, therefore, people akin to the nation of shopkeepers to compete with them. After the Americans and British the Germans follow by a long distance and at a still longer one the French.

The Present Condition of Egypt.

Mr. Villiers Stuart, a member of the British House of Commons, was some time ago appointed by the Home Government to make a thorough and exhaustive inquiry into the social and political condition of Egypt. His report has recently been presented, by command of the Queen, to both Houses of Parliament. A careful perusal of the report enables one to judge more fully of the importance of the task which Mr. Stuart undertook and carried out so well. Having been a frequent visitor to Egypt and being an accomplished student of the history and literature of that ancient and interesting country, Mr. Stuart was well qualified to perform the duties which he assumed during his late tour of inspection through the Delta of the Nile and Upper Egypt. As already stated, he visited all the provinces of the Delta, from December, 1882, until March last, and examined 44 witnesses and groups of witnesses in 26 different villages and communes. He then returned to Upper Egypt, where he held 35 separate inquiries, and examined a great number of persons of all classes. His observations show that he has obtained a clear insight into the social condition of the people. The provincial inhabitants of the Delta, he informs us without hesitation, are favorable to the English, and are prepared to welcome reforms at their hands. That such reforms are urgently needed is manifest from facts which show how corrupt, venal, and oppressive is the system of local administration. The people wished success to Arabi, because he had promised to cancel the village debts, and to banish the usurers. The latter are

THE MODERN PLAGUES OF EGYPT,

bringing in their train all the desolating effects of the plagues of old. The agricultural condition of the people contrasts favorably with that of the English farmer. If they had not their "gombeen men" to fleece them, they ought to be prosperous and contented. Cotton can be grown anywhere in the Delta, and is worth from £15 to £20 an acre, and the aftercrop of wheat, worth £5, can be grown in the same ground. In the following season the land would be cropped with green crops, eaten off by sheep and other live stock; then by the maize or dourra, and then by wheat, the three crops within the year being worth from £12 to £14. Beans, lentils, and other leguminous crops are also grown. On an average the crops of the fellah are worth £16 a year, while the English farmer's best crop of wheat is only worth £12. The fellah's land tax, which is, in fact, his rent, is not more than £1 13s. an acre, while the English farmer's is from £2 to £2 10s., and he has very heavy taxes to pay besides. Irrigation is carried on from the Nile by waterwheels or steam power. A 10 horse power steam engine suffices for 100 acres for the season, and the farmers club together for one when they cannot afford to have one for a single farm. They hire them out also to their neighbors at from 10s. to £1 an acre for each watering. If they were not burdened with local debts they would improve their lands still more. They are paying a ruinous rate of interest, from 42 to 63 per cent. per annum, and even as exorbitant as from 100 to 120 per cent. per annum. It is suggested that the Government should make advances at a low rate of interest to pay off their debts. Every landowner up to 100 acres is liable to forced labor for the Government, for which no remuneration whatever is given, and the hardship of this is aggravated by the practice of sending the laborers to distant parts of the country. Mr. Stuart thinks that the land is well able to pay the land tax, but the fellahs complain of a tax on date palms and on sheep. An erroneous impression has prevailed that the taxation of Egypt was increased in order to support the extravagance of the late Khedive, but this is not correct. The present scale of taxation was established before the beginning of the reign. As to the administration of justice in the native courts, it is, he says,

A "FIGURE OF SPEECH."

The decisions are sold to the highest bidder. The mixed tribunals of natives and foreigners are worse. They are made instrumental in perpetrating the grossest extortion and fraud. Natives who obtain consular appointments claim the privilege of having cases tried by these tribunals, and are thus enabled to make them the means of defrauding their neighbors. The Greeks are the greatest extortioners amongst foreigners. The punishments too are barbarous. The use of the "courbash"—a whip made of the hide of the hippopotamus—and of the stick has increased since the rebellion, and persons have been bastinadoed in order to make them confess matters of which they knew nothing. Venality and corruption are so universal that nothing but the strong hand of foreign intervention can eradicate the abuses. One of the effects of giving power to the mixed tribunals is that the law which enacted that a fellah could not be dispossessed of his land without his consent has been set aside, and now the Greeks and other money-lenders, who have accumulated a load of debt upon them by extortionate interest, have got hold of their lands and driven them out. This grievance was at the root of the discontent which helped to recruit Arabi's ranks. In Upper Egypt the population is pauperised to such an extent that they are unable to cultivate the land properly, and are living at the point of starvation. The consequence of one single low Nile would be a famine. Their condition contrasts with that of the thriving population of the Delta. Their destitution is owing, amongst other causes, to arbitrary confiscation of their lands during the late reign,

MERCILESS RACK-RENTING,

forced labor, which withdraws the hands from their own lands, and the borrowing of money at extravagant interest. Mr. Stuart offers a series of practical suggestions to increase the productiveness of the land, establish district banks, and reform the obvious abuses. In Upper Egypt, Arabi appealed to the fanaticism of the Mahometan population, but they are now undeceived as to his character, and proclaim him an imposter.

The London *Standard*, in commenting upon this report, doubts whether Lord Dufferin's projects will ever be realized in Egypt, and still more whether they can possibly be successful. Indeed, it can hardly be seriously affirmed that Lord Dufferin leaves the reputation of the Ministry that sent him to Egypt any higher than it was before he went there, or that he has added to his own celebrity, save as a writer of despatches couched in the vein of the finest irony. We are in Egypt as the representative [illegible] of the enemies of the faith of the majority of the population, without conferring them any material benefit to [illegible] them for this outrage on their feelings [illegible] to reconcile them to our presence. We refuse to assume sufficient responsibility to enable us to do the people any visible good, and we shall infallibly [illegible] rendering ourselves odious. Yet, if we [illegible] to depart, what would happen? The Khedive and his Egyptian Ottomans would quickly follow us, and a second Arabi would arise to follow in the steps of the first. It cannot be too explicitly stated, or too often repeated, that from the day when we drove Arabi's army out of Tel-el-Kebir and conducted Tewfik back to Cairo we have done absolutely nothing for the genuine settlement and practical reorganization of Egypt. Our troops are there, and ought to be there, as no real use is being made of their presence. We are adding to the taxes of the country without preparing for them any real advantage in exchange.

How a Panther Jumps over Fifty Feet.

While the African lion or tiger may compete with us in strength, in agility he is another has no rival living.

A gentleman of truth and candor said to me: "I was in Canada some years ago beyond the St. Lawrence, in November, in a family where I was stopping, had hung up against a pile of boards or lumber to cool or freeze, as is customary. A catamount (the Indian name in New England) smelled the meat in the woods close by and crept in the night to get a piece. In pulling down the quarter of beef he upset the whole pile of lumber, which came down with a loud noise, and he made three tremendous leaps from the spot. I saw the tracks in the snow; there was not a mark between them. I did not measure the distance myself, as a man did, and, I believe, correctly. The first jump was up hill, thirty feet, almost horizontal, to a large rock, fifty-four feet; the third, down hill, seventy-two feet.

A leap of thirty feet perpendicular to the branch of a tree, or a forty-foot plunge after a fatal shot, and falling dead almost at the hunter's feet, have been repeated; but the veracity is not questioned, and after making all possible allowance we must acknowledge there is not a creature living whose [illegible] compares with it.

The question then comes up, how is the superiority over other animals attained? The key to the above question we shall find in the coiled wire spring. This spring, pressed down on a base and liberated, springs ahead further than any other form. The reason is very simple. Every movement of substance must start from a base and be moved by an outside force. The coiled wire spring, when pressed down, becomes a spring its entire length. When let loose, the first turn jumps from its base, which is the second; the second adds its force to the first, jumping from the third, and so in succession to the last, which adds its force after the whole coil is flying from the outside has all. And this is precisely the case in the panther's leap. The forelegs and head are shot forward from the shoulders, the powerful muscles of the back straighten the curve of the spinal columns from the hips, while the great posterior muscles through the Achilles tendon and over the longest [illegible] in the animal economy, add the last impetus to a body already shooting ahead like an arrow. The serpentine flexibility is beautifully illustrated in the menagerie when the keeper thrusts his stick across the cage and orders Felis to jump over it. The head and shoulders rise and gracefully curve over the stick, beginning to descend on the opposite side when the last impetus is given by the hind feet, and the body alights gently as a rose, seeming without weight, concussion or the disturbance of a leaf.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

A WOMAN'S SUNNY TEMPER.

What a blessing to a household is a cheerful woman—one whose spirits are not affected by wet days, or little disappointments, or whose walk of human life does not soar in the sunshine of prosperity. Such a woman in the darkest hour of trial is the house like a little piece of sunshine weather. The magnetism of her smile, the electrical brightness of her looks and movements, affect every one. The children go to school with a sense of something gained to be achieved, and her husband goes into the world in a conqueror's spirit. No matter how people worry him, far off her presence shines, and he whispers to himself, "At home I shall find rest."

YOUNG HOUSEKEEPERS.

No young lady should be willing to undertake wifely responsibilities or obligations until she is fully capable of taking charge of a household. Some sensible person has said that household occupations are in themselves of no intellectual and moral exercise of no small importance, after which any lady has enough surplus time for books and the arts.

We fully endorse the sentiment, and think the improvement in our female colleges, many of which boast a wholesome department of domestic economy.

In the marriage outfit of the eldest daughter, how many a mother has been forced to the sacrifice of her own personal ease and comfort in giving up her old experienced cook to relieve the young mistress of a burden of embarrassment and trouble that would otherwise fall upon her untrained shoulders! But even with this admirable auxiliary (now almost obsolete since the extinction of slavery), there will be oppressive minor cares, duties and anxieties requiring a sacrifice of time and ease that the mistress may not be willing at all times to yield as murmuringly.

Be she ever so happily endowed with that enviable faculty of taking things lightly and patiently, ever estimating little mishaps at their full cost and no more, she will still find her position one of trial and embarrassment. There must be a regular and general method in everything if thrift, order and neatness prevail. It is in vain to enjoin early rising, and economy in pantry and *cuisine*, if the mistress be unpunctual and extravagant, and servants are never slow in learning that she does not practice what she teaches.

Let no young housekeeper despise industrial activity and a personal execution of all the rules instituted for the general welfare of her establishment. Then, and not until then, will we see comfort, happiness and prosperity.

DIET FOR INVALIDS.

BY JULIET CORSON.

Game and Poultry.

While the general rule holds good that food is the most wholesome, and that decay in animal flesh used for food is to produce symptoms of irritant poison game is often eaten in an advanced of decomposition without any percep- injury to the epicure. Microscopic ex- tion of meat which has been exposed medium summer temperature, from to 90° F., for three or four days, the development at that stage of a organism, termed by physiologists vibrio. This parasite seems to be in other meats than pork, and, trichinæ, is not destroyed by the pro- salting and smoking meat, or of cur- in brine. There is no reason to sup- that the flesh of game is exempt from presence of this natural product of de- tion. When meats containing it are thoroughly cooked, their consumption pro- gastric disturbance, sometimes fatal result. As game is generally broiled cured, the action of intense heat may the septic influence of the organism. Christison suggested the habit might to do with the impunity with which could consume high meat, as it has with those savage tribes who bird fish and flesh; but he also noted that the use of game only "high" to please a gourmand produced se- intestinal disturbance with persons un- used to eat it. Dr. Lethby says that with some the slightest commence- of decay is sufficient to cause disgust, absolute physical derangement, with "a piquant touch of decay," such as in ripe cheese and high game, is objectionable. Certainly venison is only eaten at a point of decay at which would be rejected, and long-hung mut- also favored. Several eminent authorities consider that cooking lessens the effect of decomposition in a considerable extent, and that the peptic properties of the gastric juice further counteract it. But even epi- upon the decayed fish so much enjoy- those savages "advanced," as Dr. son says, "in the cultivation of this ment of gastronomy."

I considered this rather unpleasant at length with the hope that when ordered for an invalid the caterer be induced to supply it as fresh as . As a rule the flesh of game is less and tough than that of domestic ani- so that there is not the same reason hang it in order to let it become ten- the first action of decomposition. also more digestible than butcher's- and for that reason may be eaten . Its comparative freedom from fat it relatively more nutritious, while rose flavor is tempting to the appe- the taste of the flesh and blood of nearly identical, the latter is ge- carefully preserved in cooking.

son is the most digestible of wild and the best known, although bear, and antelope are highly esteemed sections of the country where they . Among the small game rabbits birds are both digestible and nu- hares have a darker and denser less digestible unless long hung, highly flavored and stimulating , thus more nearly resembling ment. As no large game is now , no receipts are given for cooking

game birds when prepared for the are more digestible than large game, the fat either lies close to the skin, lost in cooking, or is removed with intestines of the larger varieties. The birds contain less blood than the ani- and are thus more delicately flavored, they are not for this reason less nutri-

large game birds are more highly fla- than domestic fowl, and richer in forming elements, but the more com- texture of their flesh makes it necessa- keep them longer before cooking than , which may be cooked directly it . While the flesh of both game and poultry is more deficient in red than that of animals, it abounds in nutrates, and therefore is a valuable or nervous invalids. The flesh of is more digestible than that of , because less dense, and also be- the comparative absence of fat. It rely more economical, because it more available food in proportion to . The flesh of the breast of birds is darkest, and that of the back and legs richly flavored. In both game and the land birds are tenderer and digestible than water-fowl of the larg- unless the latter are long kept. If the breast of wild water-fowl is eaten is best when fresh.

liver of snipe, plover, and wood- richer than that of quail and part- but both the latter are general favor- account of their abundance of deli- meat. Prairie chickens and are darker in flesh. All white-flesh- birds should be well-cooked, the ished ones may be served underdone ferred. This is notably the prefer- canvas-back ducks, which are suf- cooked by roasting from twenty to five minutes.

game birds in season during the sum- as follows: May—snipe, plover, reedbirds, and wild squabs and pige- nine affords the same varieties, with English pheasants. In July only and pigeons are fresh; all other birds on sale are refrigerated. In Au- there are Virginia reed-birds, plover, a pe, woodcock in abundance, and ls, wild squabs, pigeons, and part-

larger game birds are cooked whole , the feathers being removed, and wiped with a wet towel; they awn, but never washed, and are without any stuffing or water in the Tart oranges sliced, green salad, or are the usual garnishes for game. aller birds are either roasted over a toast without being drawn, or are own the back or broiled, and then on toast.

kinds of game birds are suitable food *invalids, for patients during con-* *, and in all except feverish condi-* *the system.*

The flesh of poultry, which abounds in nitrogenous or flesh-forming elements, and is deficient in fat or heat food, is considered a delicate food on account of its digestibility; its white meat is more easily digested than the dark, but the latter is more highly flavored. While the flesh of all poultry is less stimulating than meat, it affords all the nutriment which can be assimilated by an invalid; chickens and turkeys are the best poultry for use in all cases of impaired digestion; the flesh of ducks and geese is less digestible, and should not be used in weakened conditions of the digestive organs. Poultry may be prepared for the use of invalids by boiling or roasting, care being taken to serve it free from fat. A few good recipes for cooking it are given below.

CHICKEN JELLY.—(*a nutritious, digestible food suitable for use in early convalescence; and in generally debilitated physical conditions.*) —Skin a medium-sized fowl, cut the flesh from the bones in small pieces, and crush the bones; remove all fat, put the meat and bones into a saucepan with two quarts of cold water and two teaspoonsful of salt, cover the saucepan so that no steam can escape, and cook the chicken slowly for five hours; then strain the broth through a fine bolting-cloth sieve, or a folded towel laid in a colander, return it to the fire in a clean saucepan, and boil it, *uncovered*, until it is reduced about one-half, or until a little of it cooled on a saucer forms a jelly. Then season it palatably, and cool it in earthen moulds wet in cold water. Serve it in small quantities, either cold like wine jelly, or heated to form a broth.

CHICKEN WINE JELLY.—(*a nutritious, digestible food, slightly stimulating, excellent in convalescence and in general weakness of the entire system*).—Prepare this jelly according to the directions given in the recipe for chicken jelly, allowing it to boil until the jelly is found to be quite stiff on cooling a little of it; then add to it the strained juice of a lemon and a gill of good sherry or Madeira wine, and cool it in earthen moulds wet in cold water. Use it cold.

CHICKEN SOUFFLE.—(*a light, digestible food, very palatable and nutritious, useful in any illness where any animal food is allowed by the physician*).—Remove all skin and bone from the white meat of cold roast chicken, and chop half a pound of it very fine; then rub it through a fine sieve with a potato-masher. Next mix together in a saucepan over the fire one dessert-spoonful each of butter and flour until they are smoothly blended, and gradually stir into them one and a half gills of boiling water; let this sauce boil for one minute, then mix with the chicken, season it palatably with salt and pepper, and stir it over the fire until the mixture is scalding hot, when remove it from the fire. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, and the yolks to a cream; have ready some small paper souffle cases, or some small dishes suitable for serving at the table; quickly mix with the chicken first the yolks and then the whites of the eggs. Put the mixture at once into the cases or dishes, and bake the souffles for fifteen minutes in a hot oven. Serve them hot as soon as they are done.—*Harper's Bazar.*

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

Travellers change their guineas, not their characters.

Put not your trust in money, but put your money in trust.

Faith always implies the disbelief of a lesser fact in favor of a greater.

Controversy equalizes fools and wise men in the same way—and the fools know it.

God bless all good women! To their soft hands and pitying hearts we must all come at last.

The only Broad Church possible is that which has its creed in the heart, and not in the head.

You may set it down as a truth which admits of few exceptions, that those who ask your opinion really want your praise.

There are a good many real miseries in life that we can not help smiling at, but they are the smiles that make wrinkles and not dimples.

Why can't somebody give us a list of things which everybody thinks and nobody says, and another list of things that everybody says and nobody thinks?

Memory is a net. One finds it full of fish when he takes it from the brook, but a dozen miles of water have run through it without sticking.

If the sense of the ridiculous is one side of an impressible nature, it is very well; but if that is all there is in a man, he had better have been an ape and stood at the head of his profession at once.

We must have a weak spot or two in a character before we can love it much. People that do not laugh or cry, or take more of anything than is good for them, or use anything but dictionary words, are admirable subjects for biographies. But we don't care most for those flat-pattern flowers that press best in the herbarium.

There are three wicks to the lamp of a man's life: brain, blood and breath. Press the brain a little, its light goes out, followed by both the others. Stop the heart a minute and out go all three of the wicks. Choke the air out of the lungs, and presently the fluid ceases to supply the other centres of flame, and all is soon stagnation, cold and darkness.

An indorsing ink which does not dry quickly on the pad and is quickly taken by the paper is thus made: Aniline color in solid form, 16 parts; boiling distilled water, 80 parts; glycerine, 7 parts, and syrup, 3 parts. The color is dissolved in hot water and the other ingredients are added while the water is being agitated. This indorsing ink is said to acquire its good quality from the addition of the syrup.

For a useful lime wash for wood and stone this is the proposed preparation: Twenty litres of quicklime are slaked in a suitable vessel. One gramme of sulphate of zinc and 5 gramme of common salt are added. The latter causes the lime to dry without making any cracks. A very beautiful fawn color is produced by adding to the mixture 5 gramme of yellow ochre, or if a stone color is desired or preferred 2 gramme of umber and 1 of lamp black may be substituted. A common brush may be used in applying the wash.

Social Matters in Mexico.

Going a step higher into the classes, which might be called in English phraseology the "lower middle and middle classes," one has it still forced upon him that the demand has to be created before a trader can hope to thrive. You enter a house and are at once struck by the utter barrenness and inhospital look of the place. The walls are bare of any decoration save whitewash and the portrait or image of a saint or so. The floors are generally tiled, and bare as the walls—perhaps a few strips of rush matting may be strewed around; but such are not always to be found. The furniture consists of a table usually laden with a heap of tawdry grass ornaments of the most unæsthetic description. The chairs have none of the grace, but all the discomfort of a "Queen Ann." In a bedroom you may occasionally find a mattress; but not always—rush matting is used quite as frequently. The pillows are made to look pretty, with embroidered cases and so forth; and that probably is the only print you can observe that seems to indicate even a desire for elegance. "Home," in the old-fashioned sense, does not exist in Mexico any more than the word, or any correlative of it, exists in the Spanish language. A Mexican dresses himself and his horse. He makes a brave show, but his wife can only show herself occasionally, and his children go as they please. If *he* can look well and cut a dash, his modest wishes are gratified. I would not, of course, have it inferred that home luxury is unknown. In the larger cities you may encounter all the elegancies of life. But the possessors of them form a class apart. They are intensely aristocratic in their notions, so that their poorer fellow citizens have rarely an opportunity of having their appetites whetted by seeking these things that make home beautiful and desirable. If they were to see them now they would regard them as unattainable, from the enormous prices they command in this market. But it may be taken for granted that when the country generally shall have become acquainted with the ordinary methods of living among the Northern nations; when the implements of civilized housekeeping shall have been introduced into the country under better conditions than are at present given by the absurd regulation of the Custom House, the demand for these will be enormous, and the advantages offered to the dealers in every conceivable sort of every-day commodity, will equal for a time the most glowing that can be found in the history of the world's commerce.

Everything has a beginning, and the beginning of this new revelation can be observed by any one who has eyes in his head, at this present moment in the City of Mexico. The miserably appointed hotels are learning that in order to gain the patronage of people accustomed to all the modern luxuries of the north, they must present them with something better than was considered good enough for a *ranchero*, or even an *abogado* (lawyer) on his visit to the capital. Creature comforts of all sorts are provided, that in short, years ago, could hardly have been obtained for love or money. The rush of immigration will surely come soon, and every letter that is published in the States or England on matters of Mexican commerce gives it a little extra push. Those who are already in the field are reaping a golden harvest. The demand for most things far exceeds the supply; and prices are consequently enormously exaggerated. That cannot last long. Crowds of people are today making preparations to get some advantage out of this excessively understocked market, and they who get here first will be the best off.

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

A household pet: A car-pet.

In a crowd—"Who is that man?" "Oh, he is one of the most prominent Irish-Americans." "Who is that other one?" "He is a distinguished German-American." "And that one?" "A well-known French-American." "And that one over there with a bundle under his arm?" "Oh, he's a nobody—nothing but an American-American."

A Texas paper tells this cheerful tale of the experimental school of medicine: "A woman came to a prominent physician and asked for a remedy for her husband's rheumatism. The doctor gave her a perscription and said: 'Get that prepared at the drug store and rub it well over your husband's back. If it does any good, come and let me know. I've got a touch of rheumatism myself.'"

"Yes," said the culprit, "I'm a thief, but I don't want anybody to insinuate that my crime was the result of unfortunate stock speculatinn, and I won't have anybody say that I have hitherto borne an unblemished reputation. I have been a thief from infancy, and never bought a share of stock in my life. Call me eccentric, if you please, but I don't want to be mixed up with any of your amateurs. I am a professional, I am."

Too sober to shoot: At the recent pigeon-shooting at Houston, a gentleman who had claimed to be a crack shot missed six successive birds, and his disgusted friends, who had been betting on him, were mad enough to drown him. "What kind of shooting is that?" asked one of them indignantly. "I know it's my fault. I am too sober. No sober man can expect to hit birds that fly so crooked. If I had three more beers I'd have scattered feathers, and don't you forget it."

Rescued from Agonizing Death.

NEW YORK.—Mr. James White, 1852 Broadway, formerly chief instructor in Dickel's Riding School, in this city, said to a newspaper reporter: "I broke my shoulder, arm and elbow, splitting the socket in four parts. Rheumatism set in and I employed the best physician. He tried everything, but I grew worse, and at last he said: 'I have one more thing to try and if that fails nothing can give you relief, and that is St. Jacobs Oil.' I used this great pain-reliever, and am able to use my arm, free from all rheumatic trouble. I have also recommended the remedy to a number of people, and in every case they have been speedily and effectually cured."

Miss Jennie Ace, a lighthouse-keeper's daughter on the English coast, has just received from the Empress Augusta a gold brooch worth fifty guineas, in token of her brave rescue of a boat's crew.



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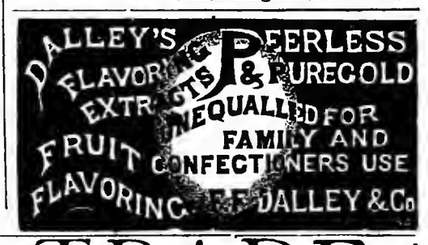
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R. CARRIE & CO.,

—WHOLESALE—

Haberdashery, Staple & Fancy Dry Goods Merchants

Having leased their premises, and agreed to give possession at an early date, the whole of their Stock

MUST BE SOLD!

☞ Liberal Trade Discounts on each line of goods throughout.

12 & 14 Wellington St. E., Toronto.

WHY PAY

High prices for Silks and Dress Goods when you can buy them at Wholesale Prices at

PETLEYS'?

WHY PAY

High prices for Ladies' and Children's Parasols when you can buy them for 25 cents and up at

PETLEYS'?

WHY PAY

Forty to fifty cents per yard for Tapestry Carpets when you can buy the same for thirty-five cents per yard at

PETLEYS'?

WHY PAY

Two dollars per yard for Axminster Carpets, when you can buy the same for "one dollar fifty" per yard at

PETLEYS'?

WHY PAY

Two dollars per suit for Boys' Clothing when you can buy them for "one dollar" per suit at

PETLEYS'?

128 TO 132 KING ST. E., TORONTO.

WORTHY OF PRAISE.

As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines, but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all. Electric Bitters are truely a most valuable medicine,and will surely cure Billiousness,Fever and Ague, Stomach. Liver and Kidney Complaints even when all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Ezch.*—Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

GIVEN AWAY.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requsted to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

The next sitting of Division Court No. 5 will be held in Markdale on the 21st June, and in Chatsworth the day following.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion,Constipation. Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the food. Yellow Skin. when for 75cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough medicine we have ever sold. a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croop and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, to test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts. 50 cts. and $1. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CATARAH REMEDY.

A marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's general store Markdale.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

Is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

The Toronto Daily World is the speciest, newsyist paper of the day, only 25 cts a month, just the thing for mechanics. Subscriptions taken at this office will be sent direct through the mail, specimen copies can be seen at the STANDARD Office.

RUNAWAY.—On Tuesday, a young lad named Harkley, in the employ of R. P. Butchart & Co., was leaving the stable on Baker street, with a horse and buggy, a front wheel came off and the horse ran away. The boy held on well till thrown out at Wolfe's corner, where the rig colided with a telegraph post. The buggy had the shafts broken and was otherwise demoralized, but fortunately neither boy nor horse were hurt.—O.S. *Times.*

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks. but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest: moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

The STANDARD the balance of 83, seven months, for 50 cents, to any address, subscribe at once.

THE BEST PLACE
TO GET
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inlianes, MCuildings, Toronto.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM
SEEN WHAT? WHY THE
BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOTOS
—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, Toronto.

Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a First-Class Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of years. Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class photo themselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new process, instantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Come on come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesherton.

PLOW POINTS.
ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,
Made of Special Iron,

The Chepest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

—— AT THE ——

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

GROCERIES.
A. M'INTYRE
TEA! TEA! TEA!
A. M'INTYRE
Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS
McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.
McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!
McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.
McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

W. J. BELLAMY

Insurance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represented

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

134-60.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE
FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

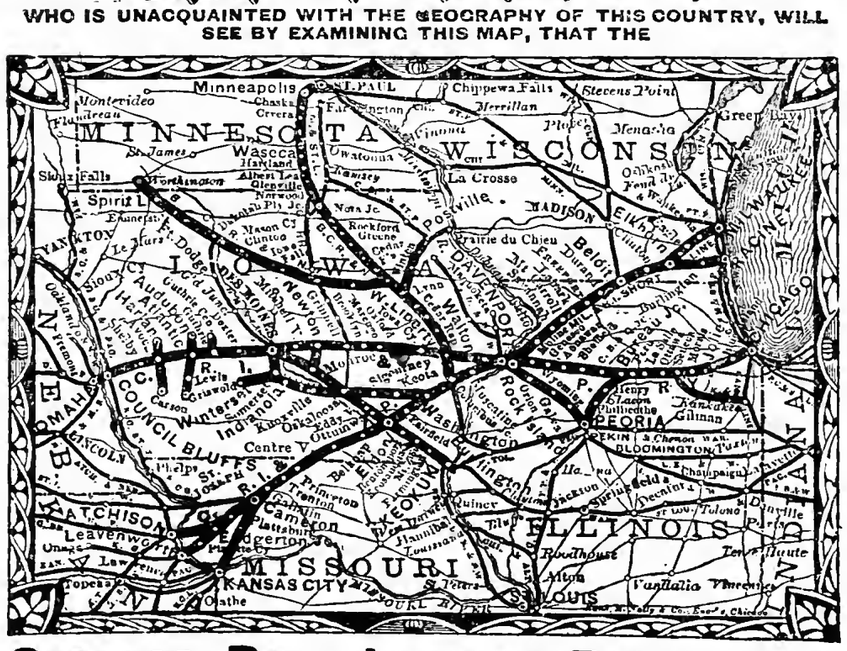
All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale

A. M. HOGG.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

NEW SPRING
IMPORTATI'NS

R. J. SPROULE,

FLESHERTON

Begs to announce the arrival of his immense NEW STOCK of SPRING GOODS which are now being marked off, and will be sold at the lowest Tight Money prices.

OUR MOTTO is SMALL PROFITS and quick returns.

I am sick of the credit business, which requires large profits to sustain it, and should have been buried long ago; therefore I will offer special inducements to cash and prompt paying customers.

My MILLINERY PARLORS under the able management of Miss Harbottle, was opened on the 16th inst with the prettiest stock ever seen in this part of the country, and will be sold at rock bottom prices.

SALT . SALT SALT

Just received, one car load for Farm and Dairy purposes, which is selling fast.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 41. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 21, 1883. No. 145.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1.25 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

$1.25 if paid within three months, $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers or not paying up will be held responsible for the papers subscriptions until they order the same stopped.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One column, one year	$50 00
Half column, do.	27 50
Quarter column, do.	15 00
Eighth column, do.	8 00
Card, do.	4 00
Ten cents a line, first insertion per line	3
Each subsequent insertion	3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by Thursday on the wednesday preceding the day of publication.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Scott's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

D. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon. Priceville, Graduate of University, Viet. College. " New York, and " of the same. " Asylath Medical Institute. " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member of Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, OWEN SOUND.

Special attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month.

C. Cameron, L.D.S. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. L.D.S., Glasgow. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont. L.D.S., Ont.

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the first Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost.

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

James Frost, J. W. Frost, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON.

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Albert St.; and at Markdale, over McFarlane's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYancers, &c., &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JAS. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Tenements, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-1y.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE.)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE. PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRYAN, - - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th 83. 131ly

John McDonald,

CHATSWORTH,

DIVISION Court Clerk, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Commissioner in B.R., Conveyancer, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c., attended to promptly, accurately, neatly, and cheaply. Private funds to lend in small sums on easy terms. Notes discounted

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsominina in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-1y.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening. June 25th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

BEAVER DALE MILL.

Lumber and shingles kept on hand, and cut to order,

Bills Filled on Short Notice,

Satisfaction given in all cases.

R. JOHNSTON Proprietor, JAS. LACKY Manager.

141-tf.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture !

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

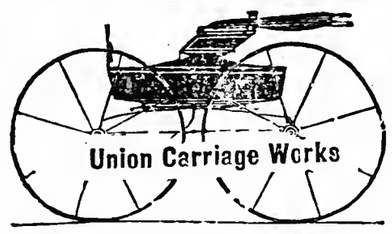
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-1y

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

AN ACROSTIC,

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer [and Fall
Right splendid good oil.
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.* 127-153.

WARNING !

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

Flesherton.

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY.—This new enterprise is now in operation and doing a good business. The proprietors, Messrs. Wilson & McKechnie are industrious, obliging, practical men, and will supply a long-felt want in the above business in Flesherton. They are now prepared to fill orders for plaining, scroll sawing, sash & door's, fencing and all kinds of building material, while they expect to have their matcher in operation in a few weeks. Their machinery is all new and the most improved, and runs like a top. They also carry on the carriage making in connection, in this line Mr. Wilson has already gained a reputation for superior workmanship and good material in the manufacture of carriages of all descriptions of which they have sold a good number this season, and have now on hand a number ready to go out.

MARBLE WORKS.—Mr. Vanzant, has opened his marble works in Sproule's block, next door to R. J. Sproule's store, where he is turning out tomb stones which show good workmanship and beautiful design, the proprietor reports prospects good. He has secured orders for several monuments, the material for which is on the the way.

BRICK MAKING.—Mr. Varty has put in a brick machine and will in future be enabled to turn out the best of brick in large quantities, the increased demand for brick has necessitated this extra expense and we have no doubt it will be a profitable investment to the proprietor, and will no be doubt appreciated by the public in their increased patronage. Mr. Varty has also. during the past season erected a comfortable brick dwelling, and is fencing and improving th surroundings.

Mr. M. Richardson has removed the building occupied as a drug store and is building a fine large brick on the corner, the stone work is now built and the brick work will be pushed forward with all possible speed.

Mr. Sullivan has built on the site of the old skating rink, and is now in the tin business.

The cheese factory is doing a large and satisfactory business this season. Mr. Garrett, the manager, is efficient and thoroughly understands his business, giving his patrons every confidence in him as as the factory.

Chatsworth.

Dr. Bennet left on Monday for Peterborough where he will spend a few months in order to recuperate his health.

The fire hall is now completed, and looks quite imposing.

A. McGill is doing a very large trade in harvest machinery this season. He will erect his new building as soon as the rush of work is over. The new building will be 70 feet long and two story high.

The C. O. O. F. pic-nic, last Friday, at Kelly's grove was not as largely attended as was expected, yet a very pleasant time was spent.

Mr. M. Wilson, of the new tin establishment is getting rigged up and is likely to do a good business.

The volunteer company will leave on Friday for Niagara, where they go into camp.

The Cattle fair on Monday, was well attended, but beef cattle were scarce.

INTERESTING ITEMS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND OTHERWISE FOR THE READERS OF THE "STANDARD."

A masonic excursion from Shelburne to Toronto on the 21st. The day is set apart for the civic holiday of that village.

Shelburne authorities have decided to use cedar scantling and pine lumber in their sidewalks in future.

Rev. D. McLeod of Priceville was presented with a buggy by his congregations recently.

Mr. James Hair, of St. Vincent, had his left hand cut off at the wrist, by a circular saw in his saw mill in that Township recently.

THE EX-CANADIAN PREMIER ON THE ALLAN LINE.—In presenting an address to Captain Smith, of the Circassian, the Hon. W. Mackenzie, in the course of his remarks, stated:—I am sure that I speak the views of at least all Canadians when I say that we are proud of the Allan line of Canadian steamships, and that no money was never better spent than the comparatively small mail subsidy which the company received from the Government to carry the mails and aid in securing a first-class steam communication with England.—*The Liverpool Journal of Commerce.*

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "STANDARD."

RETRIBUTION!

Sad to His Death by the Son of the Man He had Murdered.

The Terrible Ending of a Series of Tragedies.

The slayer of Capt. Nutt is himself slain, and now lies lifeless in the same room at the hotel in which the tragedy of Dec. 24th last was enacted. The slayer this time is James Nutt, Capt. Nutt's eldest son, who is now in jail. Just as dusk was drawing on and many people were passing along the street, the sound of five pistol shots rang out upon the air in the direction of the Post Office. In a moment everybody was running to the scene, and word quickly passed along that Dukes was dead. The excited crowd gathered aronnd the Post Office, and there on the floor lay the lifeless body of Nicholas Lyman Dukes. The work was done so quickly, and so paralyzing was its effect upon those who witnessed it that it was difficult to get the correct story. Officers Frank Pegg, Geo. B. Hutchins, Alf. Collins, and others who saw the occurrence describe it as follows:

James Nutt was standing against a post inside of a room that joins the Post Office and fronts on Main street. The room was until lately occupied by a drug store, and the front wall taken out, it being now fitted up for a room for the First National Bank. While standing there Dukes came down the street from the direction of the Jennings Hotel, walking briskly, with a cane under his arm. Just as he turned the corner toward the Post Office door, young Nutt stepped outside, pulled a revolver, and fired two shots at him in rapid succession. Dukes looked around, and started to run into the Post Office door, whereupon Nutt fired again and followed in close pursuit. Just as Dukes got inside the Post Office his assailant fired two more shots, and Dukes fell heavily to the floor upon his face.

E. A. Lingo rushed into the office and stooped to pick him up. Dukes tried to say something, but could only gasp, and in a moment he was dead. By this time officer Pegg reached young Nutt and laid hold of him. The latter struggled fiercely to free himself, but when he discovered it was an officer he quietly yielded, and was taken to the jail. Dukes' body was removed to his room at the hotel, where Coroner Sturgeon impanelled a jury. No testimony was taken, owing to the difficulty of getting witnessess, and the inquest was adjourned until next morning at 9 o'clock.

On examining the body it was found that three of the balls entered the back near the side under the left arm and penetrated toward the heart, lodging in the breast very near the skin, where they were cut out. They all three entered within two or three inches of each other. On Duke's body was found his old pistol, the one with which he killed Nutt, and hanging to his suspender button in front was a dirk-knife. The pistol used by young Nutt was a 42-calibre Smith and Wesson. He had in his pocket another smaller pistol, which he refused to surrender to Officer Pegg, but gave it to Officer Martin. A fourth ball slightly grazed Dukes's leg near the foot, while the fifth missed its aim, passed through one of the Post Office lock boxes.

The revolver with which the shooting was done is the same that Capt. Nutt carried on the morning of his death. Young Nutt gave himself up, and is now in jail. He was calm, but as pale as a sheet. Excitement is running high.

The causes leading to the tragedy were as follows:

Capt. A. C. Nutt, cashier of the Pennsylvania State Treasury, was shot and instantly killed in Uniontown on Sunday, Dec. 24, 1882, by N. L. Dukes, a leading lawyer and a member elect of the Legislature. The tragedy grew out of Dukes's alleged improper intimacy with Capt. Nutt's eldest daughter. Nutt, accompanied by his nephew, Breckenbridge, went to Dukes's room in the Jennings House by appointment. Nutt entered the room, but Breckenbridge remained outside. A scuffle followed between Nutt and Dukes, and Breckenbridge entered and endeavored to separate them. A man connected with the hotel ran in. He found Breckenbridge holding Nutt. He at once seized Dukes and succeeded in getting him into a corner of the room. At this moment Dukes raised his revolver and shot Nutt through the head. The wounded man fell into his nephew's arms and expired in a few moments. Dukes walked to the Sheriff's office and surrendered himself.

Dukes' trial opened at Uniontown on March 12, 1883. Letters between Dukes and Nutt were produced in evidence concerning the former's intimacy with Miss Lizzie Nutt. Dukes admitted the intimacy, but alleged that the young woman encouraged him, claimed that other men whom he named bore the same relations towards her, and said that under similar circumstances Nutt would have been guilty of the same conduct. In his reply Nutt said:

"If I had invaded the sanctity of a home, as you have confessed to doing, I would hold myself fit only to be shot. When I cross the threshold of a man's door and become the guest of his family or any member of it, his wife and daughters are as sacred to me socially as my own. I have the physical courage to seek you out and give you the alternative of repairing the ruin which you have wrought or suffering death. It remains with you whether there shall be a legal farce or a tragedy. You cannot escape from me or evade me. Leaving Uniontown when I go there will not avail you. I will be home again on the 23rd."

Dukes replied by applying an offensive epithet to Nutt's daughter, and said he would be justified by Nutt's letter in shooting him on sight. He appointed the meeting with him at which the tragedy took place. He said he thought the meeting would result in an amicable understanding

Breckenbridge was the principal witness at the trial. Two others described the shooting. After being out a short time the jury returned a verdict of not guilty, though Judge Wilson's charge was distinctly against Dukes. "The verdict is one that gives dissatisfaction to the Court," Judge Wilson said, after it was announced, "because we thought the evidence sufficient to justify a different verdict. The prisoner is discharged."

An indignation meeting of the citizens was held the next night, and circulars signed by leading citizens were posted denouncing Dukes as an assassin. He was hanged in effigy from telegraph poles and gas lamps in a dozen different places. He was permitted to resing his seat in the legislature.

No Chance to Shoot.

One Sunday afternoon, at a hotel in Alabama, we were talking about how great disappointments sometimes soured a man, when a chap who had been chewing plug tobacco all by himself over by the window turned around and said:

"Gentlemen, you've hit it plumb centre! Up to four years ago I was a man who allus wore a grin on his face, and I'd divide my last chaw with a stranger. Folks now call me mean and ugly, and I kin hardly get a man to drink with me."

"Then you have suffered a great disappointment?" I queried.

"I have, stranger—I have. Ten years ago a man in this very town cleaned me out on a mortgage, sold me out on an execution, and chuckled when I took the dirt road for Tennessee. I orter have shot him, but somehow I didn't do it, and arter I got to Tennessee things began preying on my mind. Day and night I could hear a voice saying: 'Go back and pluck old Brown,' and I lost flesh and came powerful near going into a decline."

"Yes?"

"Well, that voice kept talking and I kept waiting, but in about three years I shouldered my rifle and turned my steps this way, my mind fully made up to shoot old Brown on sight. He had a patch o' land out west o' here, and used to ride out every day. I made for that spot, calkerlating to biff him as he drove up to the gate. Nobody had seen me, and nobody would know who did the shooting."

"Yes?" some one answered as he made a long pause.

"Well, I got fixed and waited, and I was feeling real good for the first time in three years when I heard hoofs and looked out for the old man. It wasn't him. True as you sot there the old skinflint had gone and died only a week before, giving me a tramp of 200 miles to say 'howdy? to his executor! Gentlemen, I can't describe my feelings! Just think of one white man playing such a trick on another! It was wuss than Arkansaw mud warmed over for next season. I was took with shakes and chills and a cough, and here I am, sour, cross, mulish, ugly, and realizing that I don't stand no more show of going to heaven when I die than that thar' dog does of swallowing a postoffice without any preliminary chawin!"

A Sad Story of London (England) Life.

A little girl had been apprehended for stealing plants from a South London Park. The address she gave was at a house in a squalid back street in the borough—at least a couple of miles from the park where she had purloined the snowdrops, and it was soon discovered that the tale the child told as to her mother being ill was quite true. The poor creature was found confined to her bed in a dark and miserably-furnished back room, and there she had lain dying of consumption since last winter set in. The father was in prison, and the sick woman's only means of support were her two children, respectively two and four years older than the child in custody, and they all earned a few pence each daily by selling cigar lights near London bridge. At a glance it was evident what had become of the stolen flowers. A piece of board was fastened shelf-wise across the foot of the sick woman's bedstead, and on it, in three or four old gallipots, were as many bunches of crocuses, snowdops, and wall flowers, each in a setting of green grass. The poor invalid had not the least suspicion that they had been dishonestly obtained, and the person inquiring being in unofficial costume and perceiving her condition charitably refrained from enlightening her. "You are looking at my garden, sir," her white face lighting with a wan smile. "They are wild flowers, sir, so my little girl tells me, bnt she has to go ever so far to pick 'em. When the winter weather went away and the sun came out I began to feel a craving for the sight and smell of fresh flowers that I couldn't express it if I had tried. It is through lying here so many weeks so dreary and dull and so many hours all by myself, I suppose; but I knew it was no use thinking about 'em at the price they are when they first come in the spring, though I couldn't help thinking and saying that if I had a few I felt sure they would do me more good than all the physic. And so without saying a word about it to anybody, my little Kitty—a mere mite of 7, sir—she gets up at five in the morning, and before breakfast time she's back with as pretty a bunch as ever you set eyes on. They didn't last long, poor things, in this stuffy little room, and it seems almost a shame to bring 'em here out of the fields where they grow, but there's thousands of 'em there Kitty tells me, and I don't think that those who have their health to go and see 'em growing would grudge me just a few brought away for my share." "No one certainly would, supposing the little girl you speak of comes by them honestly," the visitor returned. "No fear about that, sir," replied the sick mother confidently. "Why, I happened only to say something like what you just said when she brought home the first lot, and she fell crying so that I didn't know what to do with her." So the kind-hearted park official came away with his original purpose unfulfilled, and the magistrate being informed of the circumstances discharged the terrified little prisoner with a caution. Whether she ran home and made confession I cannot say; but unless she did so within a week it was too late, for at the end of no longer an interval she was motherless, and it was my privilege to assist in placing Kitty and her two sisters in a country home, far removed from the vice and temptations of London streets, and where wild flowers in plenty may be had for the picking.

That the craze for acting among the "upper ten" of London city is pretty strong, the following note from one manager to another appears to prove: "My Dear B——, I am in immediate want of several 'guests' for my coming revival. I should be much obliged to you, therefore, if you would kindly send me two or three earls at your earliest convenience."

Gentleman (by a request of lady): "Conductor, put that lady off at the next corner." Polite new conductor—"Excuse me, sir; seems as how she is behavin' of herself; don't seem no occasion for proceeding to extremes."

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

What is a quarter of 6? 5.45.

"The miscellaneous" is the new name for hash.

We don't buy our coal at any half weigh place.

A nannie goat is a milker and a billy goat is a butter.

"What did the paper weight for?" Had to, it was stationary.

There seems to be no call for an exhibition of grief at a circus. Yet the audience is always in tiers.

Is the composer of "The Maiden's Prayer" living?—Subscriber. No; put up your shotgun. He's dead.

A man should not become so rich as to have an avenue named for him. It would always be his (s)treet.

Did you ever notice how many y's the Welsh use in their words? And did it strike you that it takes a y's man to read one of their newspapers.

There are seven thousand species of fish known to men of science. The man of science must be a blamed sight luckier than the average fisherman.

Brown, being invited to assist at his friend Robinson's wedding, said he could not give the bride away, but he could give the groom dead away if occasion required.

A burglar who had climbed up to a garret window on a ladder is arrested by a voice shouting: "Hello, there, what do you want?" "May I ask you for a glass of fresh water?"

The meanest man we have heard of this season is the fellow who telegraphed his sympathy to a friend who had lost everything in speculation, and made him pay for the message.

"Lake Shorge," he said, "ish a fine blaze—finer like silk, bud der prizes are doo high like as Trinity steebles. Dot ish vy, my tear poy, I go mit my familie to der Vite moundains."

The bloodhounds in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" have commenced to fight on the stage in presence of the audience. They should imitate the example of some other "star" actors, and do their fighting behind the scenes.

There is one good thing about this 2-cent postage. The swarms of spring poets won't be compelled to face the dreadful fact that the stamp on the envelope is worth three times as much as the poem inside. It will only be worth twice as much.

More disgrace for this country? It has been discovered that Mr. Whistler, the London artist, who shuts his eyes, dabs a gob of paint on a piece of canvas, and call the effect an "arrangement in black," or a "nocturne," and asks $2,000 for the work of art, was born in America!

Correct—Two men were standing at the bar when one of the roundere came in for a drink. As he departed one of the men exclaimed: "Cæsar, what a nose! Did you see it?" "Whose nose!" "That fellow who just went out; he's got a nose on him like a beet!" "That's what he is!" sententiously remarked the barkeeper.

A Boston man clung to a friendly lamppost in the vicinity of the University Club, and, as he made several ineffectual attempts to stop the drug store on the corner, under the impression that it was a horse-car, exclaimed: "If (hic) there'sh anything (hic) that I (hic) despise, it'sh one thing (hic) more'n 'nother." The drug store continued to whirl around until a policeman came along.

A reverend gentleman who has the reputation of making felicitous puns and droll remarks rejoices in three initials of his name, the middle one being M. "Did you ever know my middle name?" he inquired of a friend. "It is a very odd one, and would take you nearly all winter to think it out." "Then I won't begin. What is it?" "Midwinter." "Queer enough," remarked his companion. "Rather unusual. You were named after some very dear friend of your father, I suppose?" "Yes," said the doctor, "a very dear friend indeed—my mother."

The Order of the Garter.

It is a curious circumstance in English administrative annals that, during a tenure of office which has lasted close on three years and a half, Mr. Gladstone, until the death of Lord Harrowby, had but one garter to dispose of, whereas no fewer than five of the present knights date from the short period of Conservative rule in 1866-68, which lasted less than two years and a half. Several foreign princes have been admitted to the order since 1874, the last being the King of Saxony; but these are extra knights, twenty-five ribbons having been reserved for subjects, not descendants of George II., by the statute of 1805. How eagerly the garter has been sought for is matter of history. For five centuries it may be said to have been "the last infirmity of noble mind" in England, and since 1603 in Scotland, too. James I., while as yet only the Sixth of Scotland, was generally understood to have accepted the garter from Queen Elizabeth, by way of compensation for his mother's loss of her head; and the English Queen judiciously supplemented the gift with a pension of £5,000 a year. One of William III.'s allies among the German princes thought money could hardly be weighed in the scale against the garter, and his Serene Highness reduced a claim of £400,000 to £100,000, in consideration of a garter. The late Earl of Fitzwilliam, on the other hand, on being offered a garter, asked what it would cost, and being told £1,000, said he thought he could do better with his money.

Many persons fancy themselves friendly when they are often officious. They counsel not so much that you should become wise as that they should be recognised as teachers of wisdom.

An indignant landlord writes that he adopted coils of fire-escape rope in his bedrooms, and that three guests successfully escaped, though there was no fire. They left unpaid bills.

It is a fact not generally known that Alaska has one of the largest rivers in the world. The Yukon is navigable for one thousand one hundred and fifty miles, and is the largest American river flowing to the Pacific Ocean.

A Dog's Painful Voyage.

While longshoremen were unloading a lot of telegraph wire from the steamship De Ruyter, at the foot of West Twenty-fourth street, N. Y., recently, they found a small black-and-tan terrier in the centre of a coil that lay on the floor of the ship. He had been stowed away there in some way while the ship was loading, and was unable to escape. During the passage the wire had shifted, and one leg of the little fellow was caught under the coil. The leg was broken and he was pinned down for no one knows how long. The ship sailed from Antwerp on May 12. Mr. H. E. Paterson, United States customs inspector, who was present, says that the dog was greatly emaciated by his fast of twenty-five days. He was very cross when found, and bit the hand of one of the men who attempted to release him, making a very painful wound. His temper improved after he had some water. His broken leg and his general health were attended to by the ship's surgeon, and he will hereafter serve as one of the crew of the De Ruyter. He was too weak to do more than blink his eyes und wag the end of his tail when any attention was paid him, although he got up once during the day and hobbled across the decks. Under the care of the ship's surgeon and a nourishing diet of beef tea and milk he is recovering more rapidly than was expected. It was his left hind leg that was caught under the shifting cargo. From its appearance the surgeon thinks the coil of wire caught it soon after he got into the hold, and that he was held in the one position, with the wire cutting into the leg, all the way over. The dog has been identified as the property of a clerk in the employ of the ship's owners at Antwerp. The little animal was running about the decks when the cargo was stowed and probably fell down a hatchway. He will be returned to his owner when the ship reaches Antwerp, although the crew, who have made a pet of him, object to this course.

Consumption Cured.

Dr. R V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*— Death was hourly expected by myself and friends. My physicians pronounced my disease consumption, and said I must die. I began taking your "Discovery" and "Pellets." I have used nine bottles and am wonderfully relieved. I am now able to ride out.
ELIZABETH THORNTON, Montongo, Ark.

How wise we are in thought! How weak in practice! Our very virtue, like our will, is—nothing.

The "Golden Bloom of Youth" may be retained by using Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a specific for "female complaints." By druggists.

Speaking much is a sign of vanity, for he that is lavish in words is a niggard in deed.

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Poor and content is rich, and rich enough; but riches, fineless, is as poor as Winter to him that ever fears he shall be poor.

A Pleasant Acknowledgment.

"Had sour stomach and miserable appetite for months, and grew thin every day. I used Burdock Blood Bitters with the most marvelous results; feel splendid." (31)
MRS. JOSEPH JOHNSON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

It is no disgrace not to be able to do everything; but to undertake, or pretend to do, what you are not made for, is not only shameful, but extremely troublesome and vexatious.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

If thou art rich, then show the greatness of thy fortune, or what is better, the greatness of thy soul, in the meekness of thy conversation: condescend to men of low estate, support the distressed and patronize the neglected. Be great.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

A man's strength is said to lie in his hair, and a woman's in lying about her hair, claiming that it is all her own.

THE WORD "ELECTRICITY."

How the Jealous Makers of an "Electric" Oil Endeavored to Suppress Briggs' Electric Oil.

The Latter Triumphant in the Contest.

Electricity is recognized as a powerful agent in modern medicine, and the great success which has attended the use of Briggs' Electric Oil has naturally created for it jealous enemies among the makers of medicine alleged to be cures for diseases of a similar nature to those which have been so successfully combatted by Briggs' Electric Oil. The most prominent and active among these enemies have been Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, manufacturers of a medicine called "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil." These jealous persons sought to prevent us from using the word "electric" on our label, claiming that it was an infringement upon their trade mark, being similar to the word "eclectric." It will be observed that the word "electric" means something, and is used in connection with our oil because the oil is charged with electricity by a powerful battery, as set forth in the sworn evidence of the maker before the court. Both Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, on oath, deposed that no electricity whatever was put into "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil," and this in the face of the fact that on their labels appears a cut of a bottle, from which a large number of formidable thunderbolts are radiating. The statement is also made that the oil is "combined with electricity." The expose of this fraud upon the people was the grand result of the ligitation, so far as the manufacturers of "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil" were concerned. It amounted to an actual acknowledgement, under oath, by the makers of the oil, that they had been palming off on the public a medicine said to contain electricity which did not contain anything of the sort. After being a long time before the court, the proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil, having stated under oath that their oil was charged with electricity, were confirmed in the use of the label bearing the word "electric," and showing the device of the five cell battery with which the oil is charged in the course of its manufacture; and to-day Briggs' Electric Oil stands before the people, its claim to be what it is having been vindicated by the Canadian High Court of Chancery.

50 PREMIUM.

The Bolt and Iron Co., late [illegible] Bolt Co.

We predict a high premium for the [illegible] of The Bolt and Iron Co. They are [illegible] into their new works, which cover [illegible] acre of ground, all the men and machi[illegible] on the ground floor, so arranged that [illegible] best results will be had at the smallest [illegible] They pay a ten per cent. dividend this [illegible] they will do better next; they carry a [illegible] amount over, after payment of dividend [illegible] the credit of profit and loss and will [illegible] tinue to accumulate a large surplus [illegible] year from the sales of their lands held [illegible] their profits in manufacturing; the business [illegible] is profitable now and constantly increasing. [illegible] They withdrew the stock from the market [illegible] at the beginning of the year. They were [illegible] about to offer the unallotted stock to [illegible] for improvements. This affords an opportunity to investors that they cannot [illegible] have, an opportunity to become interested [illegible] in a proved valuable and established business, manufacturing goods that are in demand [illegible] as the iron from which they are manufactured. The time will come when the stock [illegible] may be considered cheap at $200, now a limited amount of unallotted stock may be had at par to those who are first to apply for it. No fires can destroy their property [illegible] they are fireproof, their locality is increasing in value and other projected factories seek location on the surplus land belonging to the Company which will help to multiply its value.

A Voice from the United States.

I have suffered for the last 20 years with Dyspepsia and General Debility, and tried many remedies, but with little success. I used Burdock Blood Bitters, when relief was quick and permanent. (33)
A. LOUGH, Alpena, Michigan, U. S.

Men are born with two eyes, but with one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say.

A Remarkable Fact.

It is a remarkable fact that W. A. Edgar, of Frankville, who was so far gone with liver and kidney complaint that his life was despaired of, was cured with four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. At one time he was a fortnight without an operation of the bowels. (35)

Heaven will permit no man to secure happiness by crime.

LITTLE THINGS seem to constitute the very essence of life. The little drops of water making form the mighty ocean, and a hundred examples might be cited to prove how important after all are the little things. Now, come small affairs. Little sympathy is expected though they should be a source of agony to the unhappy possessor. *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* is a small affair, yet by its perfect speedy, and painless action it has gained the good will and kind words of thousands who have used it. Don't take the dangerous substitutes offered by some, but see that it is made by Polson & Co., Kingston. Safe, sure, painless.

Much danger makes great hearts more resolute.

One of Many.

Mr. R. W. Carmichael, Chemist and Druggist of Belleville, writes as follows:—"Burdock Blood Bitters have a steady sale, are patronized by the best families here and surrounding country, and all attest to its virtues with unqualified satisfaction." (8)

A man who owes a little can clear it off in a very little time, and if he is a prudent man, will; whereas a man, who, by his negligence, owes a great deal, despairs ever being able to pay, and therefore never looks into his accounts at all.

A Minister's Evidence.

The all prevalent malady of civilized life is Dyspepsia. Rev. W. E. Gifford, of Bath, well, was cured of dyspepsia and liver complaint that rendered his life almost a burden. The cure was completed by three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters (36)

A proud man never shows his pride so much as when he is civil.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism
MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P.,
Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

A good man is kinder to his enemy than bad men are to their friends.

A Letter from Goldsmith.

In a private letter Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., writes: After trying almost every remedy I heard recommended, and failing to get relief, I was cured of Chronic Dyspepsia and water-brash by one bottle of Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters. Price 50 cents. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

Few advise how to make money, many how to spend it.

What Every Person Should Know.

The grand outlets of disease from the system are the Skin, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most safe, pleasant and effectual purifier and health restoring tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents. (32)

More hopeful than all wisdom is one draught of simple human pity that will not forsake us.
"A. P." 130



ONE 30 HORSE POWER CORLISS Frame Engine for sale—new—one 35 horse power boiler, with all necessary attachments, nearly new. For further particulars address NELSON & CO., Berlin Foundry.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

During the past year 10,806 persons visited the geological museum at Ottawa.

The 14th Prince of Wales' Own Rifles have decided to visit Brockville on Dominion Day.

The banquet given to Sir Charles Tupper at the Halifax Hotel was most successful.

Ottawa police are looking up cases where liquor is sold to youths under twenty-one years of age.

The wholesale grain and provision merchants of Winnipeg are taking steps to form a grain and provision exchange.

A brick of gold weighing 163 ounces was brought to Halifax from the Gallagher mines near Isaac's Harbour.

It is rumoured at Quebec that the Allan Steamship Company have offered to sell all their steamers to Mr. Senecal for $10,000,000.

Mrs. Johns, charged with receiving stolen goods, was at Ottawa sentenced to three years in the Kingston penitentiary.

The staff of carpenters at Government House are working day and night in packing preparatory to the departure early next week of their Excellencies.

So far the canvass for contributions to the Women's Medical College at Kingston is very liberal. $1,200 of the $1,500 required annually for five years have been guaranteed.

The Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, in session at St. Catharines, after a protracted debate proceeded to vote on the basis of union, and the result declared against it.

At the meeting of the High Court, Canadian Order of Foresters, the action of the Executive Committee in admitting a large number of seceders from the Independent Order at London was sustained.

GENERAL.

There is a financial hitch in the peace arrangements between Peru and Chili.

Lord Granville has, it is stated, offered to mediate between France and Madagascar.

The rumour that Earl Spencer intends to resign from the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland is revived.

There is a feeling at the Vatican that the concessions offered by Germany should be accepted.

Mr. John Bright has been tendered a complimentary banquet at the Town Hall at Birmingham.

The French Chamber of Deputies has adopted a new literary and artistic copyright convention with Germany.

Arrangements are about to be made for the exportation of American whiskey in bond to Bremen and Hamburg.

The French Minister states that Chinese soldiers captured in Tonquin will be considered pilagers and summarily shot.

The sentences of three other Nihilists who were condemned to death have been commuted to imprisonment for an indefinite period.

Li Hung Chang, Chinese commander, has informed the French Minister that China has no intention of declaring war against France.

The French Minister of Marine has informed the Cabinet that reports that extensive war preparations are making in China are without foundation.

The German Government has resolved to purchase six railways, including the Upper Silesian and Berlin and Hamburg lines. The estimated cost is 325,000,000 marks.

Carey has been permitted to go out of Clerkenwham jail occasionally of late, but this has now been stopped, the police declining to hold themselves responsible for his safety.

In reply to a question of O'Donnell's in the House of Commons recently, Mr. Gladstone stated that the Canadian people were not consulted before the Marquis of Lansdowne was appointed Governor-General.

UNITED STATES.

Ninety-three thousand acres of land were planted with timber in Kansas last year.

The fever, which is carrying off large numbers of people at Vera Cruz, is colen-ic. This local fever is not akin to yellow fever.

The Wiman-Dwight coaching trip by a number of New Yorkers and some Canadian friends terminated at Burlington, Vt., recently.

Sabina Eastman, one of the foremost workers in the agitation for the abolition of slavery and publisher of the *Western Citizen*, is dead.

The United States Indian Bureau has received official notification of preparations by the Canadian Cree Indians for a raid upon American soil.

W. M. Farrow has addresaed a letter to the National Rifle Association asking for an investigation of the charges made against his character by John Bodine.

The Chicago Board of Trade Committee, investigating the alleged adulteration of lard by Fowler Bros.

A meeting of Irish citizens was held recently at New York, at which an appeal was issued to their co-nationalists for assistance for the relatives of those who lately died in Ireland's cause.

A Chinese Bed-Spread.

Among the many elegant presents Mr. Russel Leech, of the Smithsonian Institution, recently brought his charming wife and family from California is a remarkably beautiful and elaborately embroidered Chinese bed-spread, with pillow shams to match. The materials are pale blue and crimp pink silks, neatly quilted. Richly embroidered in appropriate colors are groups of storks forming centre and corner pieces, while a graceful border is formed of delicately tinted flowers in the fine needle work so deftly wrought by the skillful fingers of the Chinese. Heavy cords and tassels of blue and pink silk make a substantial finish to these beautiful articles.

DIET FOR INVALIDS.

BY JULIET CORSON.

Meats.

Meat for the use of invalids should be chosen fer three qualities—digestibility, nutriment, and suitability to the case in hand; the last consideration is the most important. A meat may be tender, nutritious, and ordinarily digestible, but if from any idiosyncrasy of the patient, or from his lack of capacity to assimilate its nutritive properties, it fails to afford the desired nourishment, its use should not be continued. Presupposing that the physician is cognizant of his patient's physical peculiarities, he is the best judge of his diet, and usually will indicate it; but general information on the subject is always useful to those in charge of the sick-room.

Beef is the most used in health; it is the most stimulating and nutritious of all flesh when the system is able to digest it, and its flavor does not offend the most fastidious palate; it is always in season. But in some physical conditions the use of mutton is preferable, because it is less stimulating, less highly flavored, and more digestible In such cases it is really more nutritious than beef, because its nutritive elements can be assimilated; for instance, mutton is a better meat than beef for dyspeptics. The broth made from mutton is no more digestible than that of beef, and is less nutritious. If all fat is removed from it in cooking, its flavor is more delicate. Lamb should not be used by dyspeptics, although tender, because its soft, semi-glutinous tissue renders complete mastication difficult. If lamb is used during illness it should be broiled, because by that process its loose texture is made comparatively dense, and the entire substance of the flesh is thoroughly cooked. The flavor of lamb is of course more delicate than that of mutton. As the indigestibility of veal is due to this looseness of fibre, it also should be thoroughly cooked.

There is no reason why underdone meat should be considered more nutritious than that which is moderately and properly cooked, with all its juices preserved. The chemical elements of underdone meat are not sufficiently acted upon by heat to be either readily digested or assimilated. Unless a physician orders raw or partly cooked meat, it is far better to give an invalid well-done meat, or that which is only medium rare.

Of course pork should not be eaten by any one who has not the strongest of digestive organs. Salt pork with lean flesh is difficult to digest; fat salt pork cut very thin and broiled is sometimes given to invalids as an "appetizer" in New England. Boiled English bacon is used by dyspeptics in England, where it is considered by physicians to possess exceptional qualities more or less curative in dyspepsia. It should if possible be cooked in a double gridiron over a moderate fire, and when delicately browned, served hot with a very little Cayenne pepper dusted over it. When the fire is not in good condition for broiling, the bacon may be laid on slices of bread arranged in a dripping-pan, and quickly baked in a very hot oven; the bread will absorb all the fat which flows from the bacon; of course it is not to be eaten by the dyspeptic invalid, but the toast with the bacon on it is not a bad breakfast dish for healthy people.

I here give several recipes which will be useful:—

PORTABLE BEEF TEA (a stimulating nutrient, useful in general illness, and during travelling).—Chop two pounds of lean beef very fine, put it into an earthern bowl with one ounce of gelatine and one pint of cold water, and soak it for an hour; then put it into a saucepan and gradually heat it to the boiling point; then strain it through a fine wire sieve, and put it into a wide-mouthed glass bottle or jar; set the jar in a saucepan, and let the beef tea heat again; while the water boils cork the jar tight, and seal it. The jar can then be taken from the boiling water and cooled. When the beef tea is wanted for use, dissolve two teaspoonsful of it in half a cupful of boiling water, season it with a little salt, and give it to the patient hot.

BEEF JUICE ON TOAST (a stimulating, nutritious, digestible food, useful in general illness where the system requires concentrated nutriment; in disorders of the alimentary canal this food is of especial use, as it can be digested and assimilated with ease.)—Broil a slice of lean round steak for six minutes on each side, taking care not to burn it; meantime make a slice of delicate toast; when the beef is broiled, put it on a plate and cut it in very small pieces; sprinkle it lightly with salt, set another plate on it, and squeeze the beef between the two, letting the juice run out on the toast; serve the toast hot.

CHOPPED BEEFSTEAK (a nutritious, stimulating food, more digestible than unchopped steak, and valuable in all sickness caused by malnutrition).—Trim the fat from a pound of round or sirloin steak, cut the meat in inch pieces, put it into a meat chopper or mincing machine, and chop it for five minutes; then take from the top of the meat the fine pulp which rises during the operation of chopping; continue to chop and to remove the pulp until only the fibre of the meat remains. Press the pulp into a round flat cake, and broil it over a very hot fire for about five minutes on each side; season it lightly with salt and Cayenne pepper, and serve it hot.

In selecting beefsteak for invalids, some persons choose the *filet*, or tenderloin, because it seems most tender; it is hardly more digestible on that account, for its looseness of fibre does not favor complete mastication; and it is less nutritious than sirloin or round steaks, because its muscular tissue is not so well nourished as that of the last-named cuts. Beef for the use of invalids should either be broiled quickly over a very hot fire and lightly seasoned with salt and Cayenne pepper, roasted at an open fire, or baked in a very hot oven without any water in the pan; if the inside of beef is purple, it is not sufficiently cooked to be easily digested; the color of properly cooked beef is pinkish-red. The inner cuts are the most digestible.

Mutton cooked for invalids should either be broiled or roasted like beef, or made into broth with the addition of some farinaceous food.

MUTTON BROTH WITH BARLEY (a nutritious digestible food, less stimulating than that of beef tea, and more suitable for use in any disorder of the digestive organs).—Cut the lean meat from two pounds of the neck of mutton, free it from all fat, and put it into a saucepan with two quarts of cold water; remove any small bits of the bone which may have been broken in chopping it, and put the bone with the meat; set the saucepan over the fire, and let its contents slowly approach the boiling-point; if any scum arises, remove it. Meantime pick over half a cupful of pearl-barley, wash it thoroughly in cold water, put it in a bowl, and cover it with warm water; after the mutton broth boils, drain the barley and add it to the broth, together with two level teaspoonsful of salt and a small red pepper, or a dust of Cayenne; cover the saucepan, and let the broth simmer very gently for two hours; then remove the bone, and serve the broth with the mutton and barley in it. If the digestive organs are very much enfeebled, the broth may be strained before using. The fat can be entirely removed from the broth by laying pieces of soft white paper successively on its surface; the paper will absorb the fat, but not the broth.

MUTTON-CHOPS, BROILED (a nutritious dish, less stimulating than beef, and more digestible; useful in general convalescence, and more suitable than beef for delicate invalids, women, and children).—Use chops cut from the shoulder or loin of full-grown tender mutton; to insure having the chops juicy let them be about an inch thick; trim off nearly all fat, put them between the bars of a double gridiron, and broil them quickly over a very hot fire—five minutes on each side; serve them on a hot dish, with a very little salt, pepper and butter, and a slice of dry toast or a plain boiled potato, as the patient's condition will permit.—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Egg-Dance in India.

The Indian egg dance is not, as one might expect from the name given it, a dance upon these fragile objects. It is executed in this wise. The dancer, dressed in a corsage and very short skirt, carries a willow wheel of moderate diameter fastened horizontally upon the top of her head. Around this wheel threads are fastened, equally distant from each other, and at the end of each of these threads is a slip noose, which is kept open by a glass head. Thus equipped, the young girl comes towards the spectators with a basket full of eggs, which she passes around for inspection, to prove that they are real, not imitations. The music strikes up a jerky monotonous strain, and the dancer begins to whirl around with great rapidity. Then, seizing an egg, she puts it in one of the slip nooses, and, with a quick motion throws it from her in such a way as to draw the knot tight. The swift turning of the dancer produces a centrifugal force which stretches the thread out straight like a ray shooting from the circumference of the circle. One after another, the eggs are thrown out in these slip nooses until they make a horizontal aureole or halo above the dancer's head. Then the dance becomes more rapid—so rapid, in fact, that it is difficult to distinguish the features of the girl. The moment is critical; the least false step, the least irregularity, of time, and the eggs dash against each other. But how can the dance be stopped? There is but one way—this is to remove the eggs in the way in which they have been put in place. This operation is by far the most delicate of the two. It is necessary that the dancer, by a single motion, exact and unerring, should take hold of the egg and remove it from the noose. A single false motion of the hand, the least interference with one of the threads and the general arrangement is suddenly broken, and the whole performance disastrously ended. At last all the eggs are successfully removed, and then the dancer stops, and without seeming in the least dizzied by the dance of twenty-five or thirty minutes, advances with a firm step to the spectators and presents them with the eggs, which are immediately broken in a flat dish to prove that there is no trick in the performance.

The Art of Singing.

It must have struck every intelligent frequenter of the concert-rooms to what hopeless straits an enthusiastic admirer of any particular singer is put when asked to give reasons for appreciating the merits of his favorite. The answer, if one is given, is often couched in vague generalities, and in some cases may be said to amount to literally nothing at all. The artist has a good voice, one is told, a clear enunciation, has performed certain *tours de force* with success, and even (for such reasons have ere this been given) his general appearance and deportment are pleasing. Why should this incapacity to give a reason for liking a thing exist? The explanation is clear enough to those who have turned their attention to the fact that an audience taken collectively knows little or nothing of the art of singing and even were the very executant, who is the object of applause, interrogated as to the cause of his or her success, in but few cases, probably, would a satisfactory explanation be forthcoming, for although he or she may have received such education in the art as is usually afforded, that education does not take into account the fact that explanation may sometimes be required. There exists, indeed, no complete and intelligent system of vocal training. Pupils are not required to reason; suffice it if, after years of toil, by hook or crook, rightly or wrongly, they acquire the power to produce certain effects. It may be pointed out as an extraordinary fact that while singing is the most widely diffused of all arts, no art is more in its infancy with regard to the principles on which it is taught. I will not stop to offer an explanation of the anomaly. A fine voice may go a long way with an uncritical audience, and there are many singers, I fear, who set a higher value on the apparent satisfaction of others than on the absolute consciousness of having satisfied themselves.—*The Nineteenth Century.*

The work of freeing the slaves still goes on in Brazil. The Condessa de Barral e Pedra Branca gave liberty, on her birthday, to forty slaves, the last she possessed, raising to about one hundred in all the number she has emancipated gratuitously. In Ceara the headquarters of the movement, the Quixeramobim Society commenced it, existence on March 25th with the emancipation of thirty-two slaves. On the 11th of the same month a society was established at Clato, when twenty slaves were freed; on the 18th the town of Pereira formed a society which is preparing to make a number of liberations. Several emancipations since last mail are also reported from Pernambuco. In Amazanos a bill has been brought in to vote 10,000 miles to the Emancipation Society of Manaos, and at the opening of the library two slaves were freed.

A Pertinent Rebuke.

A good story is going about the clubs concerning a New York millionaire who owns a big stock farm in New Jersey. He has put in force strict rules about the admittance of curiosity-seekers, and if one happens to get in, he is soon hustled off. The other day a neighboring farmer called on business. He had never been on the place before, and entering at a gate he found open was strolling around looking for the superintendent, when the owner, who happened to be there, encountered him. Supposing him to be merely an idler or prying person, he asked him what he was doing there. The farmer, taken aback by such an address, replied: "Nothing." The owner said: "Do you know at which gate you came in?" "I do," said the farmer. "Well, then," said the owner, "get out there as soon as you can;" and the farmer walked out. Shortly after the superintendent came up and inquired if neighbor so-and-so had been there. He was the only one anywhere about who had timber they wanted very much, and they wanted it immediately. He had promised to come that morning and see about the sale of it. "Well," said the owner of the farm, "I shouldn't wonder if I had just sent him off with a flea in his ear. I found a man strolling about here, and supposing him to be one of these stragglers I cleared him out. Where does he live? I will drive over and see him." Off he started at once. Reaching the farm-house he drove in, and seeing him began an apology, but was cut short by the farmer, who inquired if he knew at which gate he came in. He said he did. "Then," says the farmer, "I want you to get out as quick as you can;" and the owner of the stock farm was obliged to depart.—New York *Tribune.*

An Advertising Swindle.

The Manchester police are trying to arrest a man who has swindled a number of people in that city in an ingenious manner. The man advertised in one of the evening papers that he wanted to borrow £30, by which he could realise £100, offering to give the best security for the return of the money within a month, together with a bonus of £7. In one case a widow lady answered the advertisement, and a gentlemanly-looking man, a foreigner, called upon her, giving the name of John Christian. He offered her as security for the advance a number of pawn tickets, purporting to relate to a quantity of valuable jewellery. She lent him £30, and in a few days he called upon her again, and obtained another £20, giving her at the same time a promissory note for £56, 10s., the £6, 10s. being the interest he promised for the loan. As the lady did not hear from him within the time promised she sent some one to an address he had given, and it was then found that it was a fictitious address, and that several letters addressed to it had been returned to the senders by the post office authorities. In a number of cases the man had been successful in obtaining money in this manner. The police have communicated with the pawnbrokers whose names were on the tickets, but in most instances the tickets were found to be valueless.

The English Robin.

The English robin is a better songster than I expected to find him. The poets and writers have not done him justice. He is of the royal line of the nightingale, and inherits some of the qualities of that famous bird. His favorite hour for singing is the gloaming, and I used to hear him the last of all. His song is peculiar, jerky, and spasmodic, but abounds in the purest and most piercing tones to be heard—piercing from their smoothness, intensity, and fullness of articulation; rapid and crowded at one moment, as if something had suddenly given way, then as suddenly pausing, and, scintillating at intervals, bright, tapering shafts of sound. It stops and hesitates, and blurts out its nots like a stammerer; but when they do come they are marvellously clear and pure. I have heard green hickory branches thrown into a fierce blaze jet out of the same fine, intense musical sounds on the escape of the imprisoned vapors in the hard wood as characterize the robin's song.—*Longman's for May.*

A Bathing Costume.

One of the earliest of this season's seashore bathers to fall under careful observation wore a garment of loosely woven but rather thick blue flannel, dark navy blue, with very short sleeves that fitted the arm closely and a loose collar that showed her brown throat. From her neck to just below the knee it was one garment. Over this she wore a short skirt of the same material, the belt of which was a broad piece of blue webbing fastening with a strong buckle. "Moderate pressure on the waist does not inconvenience the swimmer," the writer says, "and if the belt should happen to give out, she could easily kick off the skirt and come to shallow water, where a cloak could be given to her in which she could walk to her bathing house. She was barefooted, and was one of the comparatively few girls who haven't corns that render their feet unfit for publication."

A little girl stopped in the midst of her play one day, clasping her hands to her neck as she felt a sharp pain there, exclaiming, "Oh! oh!" "What is it, dear?" said grandma, "a stitch in your neck?" "Why, gran'ma," she asked, with a terrified look, "are our heads *sewed on?*"

Lord Rokeby, just deceased, was the last surving Guardsman who had served with the brigade at Quatre Bras and Waterloo, and the last of those British officers who were present at the Duchess of Richmond's historic ball at Brussels on the night of June 15, 1815, when he listened to the sounds of revelry by night and danced in company with Charles O'Malley, the Irish dragoon; Fred. Power and his dark-eyed Senora, George Osborn, Capt. Dobbin, and the ever-fascinating Mrs. Rawdon Crawley. Lord Rokeby, in those days Ensign Henry Montague, and junior officer of his regiment, was also the last survivor of the British officers who were present at the defence of Hougomont, and had many tales to tell of that famous episode of the 18th of June, when the Coldstreams and Third Foot Guards suffered so heavily, the latter losing no less than thirteen of its officers.

THEIR HEAVY YOKE.

Women of New York Who Labor to Screen Their Poverty from Fashion's Eye.

"One half the people in New York live," said a philosopher the other day, "and the other half pretend to live." This is truer than most people suspect. The number of persons who give their lives to making an appearance is astonishing, and the devices to which they resort to be thought genteel and to avoid working for a living would astonish the world if fully exposed. One of the most interesting cases of shabby genteel will be found at the Family Hotel. Every one of these establishments has one or more lodgers who live in the top of the house in the cheapest apartments, next to the servants; who take their meals at cheap restaurants or beer saloons, but who dress well, and use monogram note paper, and receive their company in the hotel parlor, and generally assume the style and airs of retired well-to-do people. In one case recently brought to the attention of the writer, a lady and her two daughters occupied rooms at one of the most fashionable hotels in the city for two years. Her daughters furnished the income, by very hard work, one of them as a copyist, and the other in a large telegraphic house. But no one in the hotel ever suspected that they depended upon their labor for their income. The young ladies made together about $25 or $30 a week, and on this sum they managed by the most pinching economy in eating, to dress well and move in a certain circle. But the air of disdain with which they spoke of people who were compelled to work and the poetic references they constantly made to their blood and ancestry produced the most respectful treatment from all who came in contact with them. A young lady and her father, who lived at the Westminster for some time and passed as a belle in certain sets, worked in a book-binder's establishment in Nassau street, and actually supported her father in his genteel airs. In this case it came to the knowledge of the writer that this young lady, on more than one occasion, went supperless to bed because she had to pay for a coupe.

Another form of pretentious gentility is found in those families that hire houses, and then sub-let all but a couple of rooms, retaining the use of the parlor to make a show, and always turning up their noses at people who are compelled to live in flats. "O, we," they always say, "couldn't be restricted to a flat, you know. It may do for people who have never had the freedom of a whole house, but we must have our own establishment." If they live in a basement house they have to put up sometimes with a doctor or a dentist, but they compromise by calling his room the library when they have a party. There are hundreds of genteel people living on Lexington Avenue, who for the sake of making it appear that they occupy a whole house to themselves, are content to bunk in the garret and cook with the oil stove. But they make enough off their wages to dress well and have a coach and livery take them to the park in the afternoon. It is said, by those who know, that the gay cavalcade to be seen on a pleasant afternoon on the avenue is made up in the unequal proportions of millionnaires and beggars, who, so far as dress is concerned, can not be distinguished from each other.

In the ranks of the operatives who live on the East Side it is curious to know that a coach is the sign of gentility. To be able to hire a coach is the weakness of hundreds of girls who work by the week down town, and it is for this reason, perhaps, that in the poor classes funerals have become a sort of evidence of gentility, the condition of the family being rated by the number of coaches. There are scores of girls who give music lessons who spend nearly all they make at the livery stable. They are driven to their pupils' houses in coupes, and they are very particular about the livery. The superintendent of a large envelope factory in this city said that some years ago a fainting epidemic broke out among his girls. Without any premonition whatever, an operator would suddenly fall over as if dead, and he was in the habit sometimes of calling a carriage and sending the invalid home. But when the thing grew to affect the whole factory, he turned one of his rooms into a hospital, from which moment not a girl fainted. It was not till some time after that he discovered by accident that it was the ride home in the coach that had brought on the epidemic.—*New York Journal.*

"I have no wealth," she said; "I can give you only my hand and heart." And then he thought that if her heart was as big as her hand, she was indeed wealthy.

Music-teacher—"You see that note with an open space? That's a whole note? Can you remember that? Scholar—"Yes'em; a whole note is a note that has a hole in it."

"I don't love you, and I won't marry you," she said to him in a pet. "Two negatives make an affirmative; my dear, let's go and see the parson," he answered, quietly. She went.

When the railway is completed across the whole length of Newfoundland, corresponding with fast steamers on either side, the ocean voyage to the United States will be shortened to four days, and the distance between New York and London lessened by forty-eight hours.

Physical courage which despises all danger will make a man brave in one way, and moral courage which despises all opinion will make a man brave in another. The former would seem most necessary for the camp, the latter for council; but to constitute a great man both are necessary.

It may be set down as a rule that no one can ever afford not to be a gentlemen. It is best to learn this rule early and practice it late. It is not well to say mean things of another, because in most cases you will have to take it all back in bitterness of heart when he does you an unexpected favor. It is not wise to treat any one brusquely, because you can not always judge a bird by the feathers he has on. It is not well to look down on any body because the time may come when he will look down upon you. There is a certain selfhood in every one which should be respected. We have no right to infringe upon it. It is not morality, it is not mere conventional rule, it is not simply a social regulation; it is something in the nature of things that you should always show a delicate regard for others. One who did not fail here was never known utterly to fail elsewhere.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JUNE 21st, 1883.

—A fearful catastrophy occurred in a hall in Sunderland, Eng., on Saturday last by which over 200 children lost their lives. An accident happened at the foot of the gallery stairs and a panic and crush ensued.

THE STRAIGHT TIP.

Newspaper advertising offers such facilities for addressing all classes from which customers would be likely to be attracted, that it is now recognized by shrewd business men as the best of all possible sslesmen—one who never sleeps and is never weary—who goes after business early and late—who accosts the merchant in his shop, the lawyer in his office, the student in his study, the cultivated woman at the family fireside—who can be in a thousand places and speak to a million people each day, saying to each one the best thing in the best manner. It is always at work, and does only and exactly what it is told to do. It can be monopolized by no one, but, while doing your neighbor's work is ready to do as good or better service for you.

OBITUARY.

Amongst the many bereavements by death of late, we have to chronicle the demise of Mr. Chas. Currie, of the South line, Artemesia, on the 22nd ult., at the age of 97 years. Deceased was a native of Islay, Argyllshire, Scotland. He emigrated to Canada in 1374, settling in the township of Chingacousy. In 1851 he with his numerous family removed to Glenelg, in this county in the vicinity of Priceville, and lately to his late residence. Deceased was one in whom the spirit of true Christian charity and benovlance abounded in an eminent degree, and his memory will long remain green and fresh in the hearts of the many who knew his benevolence. His remains were followed to their last resting place in the Presbyterian Cemetery, Priceville, on the 24th by a large asemblage of sorrowing relatives and friends.

HOLLAND COUNCIL.

Holland Centre, June 8 1883.

Council of the Township of Holland, met as an adjourned Court of Revision. Reeve in the chair. Members all present. Minutes of former meeting read and confirmed. The following persons were placed on the Roll, J. W. Eagle, Patton & Johnston, Amos J. Merium, Wm. Vogan, Robt. McNally, and Robt. Telfour.

Galbraith, Deavit, that the Court of Revision now close, and that the Assessment Roll as it now stands, be confirmed and engrossed on the minutes.

John Cameron, Reeve.
Carson Price, Clerk.

Holland Centre, June 8, 1883.

Council met at one o'clock for the transaction of general business.

The committee appointed to investigate the repairing and building certain bridges, gave in their report.

Galbraith, Deputy Reeve, that the clerk be instructed to notifiy the pathmaster of Walter's Falls to request Dr. McClelland to remove all obstructions off the street opposite his place in Walter's Falls, ortherwise the law in that respect will have to be put in force.

McKinnet, Deputy Reeve, that an order be issued in favor of Mrs. Graham for $5.00. on the application of John Price, and that he be instructed to give the same to her.

Galbraith, Deavitt, that the By-law for the purpose of dividing the Township into 5 polling sub divisions be read 1st 2nd & 3rd time and engrossed on the minutes.

Galbraith, McKinnet, that the resolution of Glenelg council, granting $40.00 for repairing town like between the two Townships, be supplemented by a similar grant from this Township, and to be placed opposite the 1st 2nd & 3rd concession.

Galbraith, Deavitt, that $500 be expended on the roads of the Township this year in the following appointments: West Ward, $100; South $100; East $100; North $120; Centre $100.

Shute, Deavitt, that the sum of $3.00 be expended in buying timber to make culvert on Toronto Line near Railroad.

A petition presented by Angus Gunn and signed by 20 others praying for a grant to open up 3 con., from No. 30 to Hamilton's mill.

Shute, Galbraith, that the prayer of the above petition be granted by giving $30.

Deavitt, Deputy Reeve, that the Council appoint themselves road commissions for this year.

Deavitt, Shute, that Mr. Galbraith take the South Ward, Mr. Shute the North, Mr. Cameron the West, Mr. McKinnet the East, Mr. Deavitt the centre.

Deavitt, Deputy Reeve, that Mr. Galbraith be instructed to act in accordance with the committee report with respect to bridge on 2nd con. and get 4 men to repair the same.

Galbraith, Deavitt, that Messrs. Shute, McKirnet be appointed to examine certain bridges in the township as to the state of repair, and to report at next meeting of Council.

Galbraith, Shute, that we adjourn till the 9th July.

CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

ARTEMESIA COUNCIL.

FLESHERTON, June 4th, 1883.

Artemesia council met to-day as a Court of Revision on the assessment of 1883.

Members present: Messrs. Christoe Elliott, Wright, McArthur and McKee.

After each member had made and subscribed the necessay oath as a member of said court. the court was duly opened, when the following appeals were heard and other business disposed of;

Appeal No. 1, Peter Holman, assessment reduced $100; 2, Alex. Brown, assessment sustained; 3, John Bullivant, appeal dismissed; 4. W. H. Campaign, appeal dismissed; 5, Josiah Gamey, assessment reduced $50; 6, Samuel Pedlar, appeal dismissed; 7, Thomas Wyville assessment reduced $200; 8, James Stewart, appeal dismissed. Wm. Walker was assessed on R. Roll for lot 31, con. 11, at $400; Thomas J. Stinson was assessed as farmer's son lots 178 and 179, 1st West; Wm. Patton was assessed for lot 16, 3 S. D. R., at $750; Robert Patton assessed for S. ½ 14, 2, S. D. R. at $500; T. Atchison assessed for lot 39, con. 7, instead of William Atchison; John McMorrison assessed for lot 127, 2nd East, at $400; Thos. Gamey assessed for West part 37, con. 7, 36 acres, at $180; George Dod's assessed for lots 4 and 5, South John Ste. Bell's survey, at $160.

Elliott, McArthur, that the assessment roll of the township of Artemesia, as now arranged and corrected by the Court of Revision, be certified by the Clerk as the roll for all purposes for the year 1883.

Court of Revision rose and sat again as a council meeting.

Minutes of May session read and approved of.

Communications as follows presented and read.

Geo. Wright & Bro. re bridges; Clerk of Osprey, re expending $10 on the town line Gsprey and Artemesia; Fred Gee asking to be exempted from statute labor for the current year; an application from the trustees of S. S. No. 7, to have debentures to the amount of $1,250 for building a new school house in said section; an application from trustees of S. S. No. 4, to borrow $45 until the levy in said section this fall; petition of Alex. Brown et al re bridge on the Durham road, Priceville Village, and a petition of Alex. Kinner, et al re opening sideroad 35 between the 13th and 14th concessions and the repairing of town line Euphrasia and Artemesia were presented and read.

Accounts as follows presented and read: John Whitby, salary and postage as assessor, $82; A. Elliott, service on committee re Priceville bridge, $4; Mrs. Thompson, bread to Boyles and Taylor $13.37; by-law No. 355 to amend by-law 353 appointing municipal officers. and by-law 356 to authorize a loan to S. S. No. 7 were introduced and read a first time.

Elliott, Wright, that by-law No. 355 be read a second time. Carried.

Elliott, McArthur, that by-law No. 356 be read a second time. Carried.

Elliott, Wright, that by-law No. 355 be read a third time, signed, sealed, and entered in by-law book. Carried.

McArthur, Wright, that by-law No 356 be now read a third time, signed, sealed and entered in by-law book. Carried.

Wright, McKee, that the application of the trustees school section No. 4 for a loan of $45, until their rate ba collected be entertained, and that the Reeve issue order for same. Carried.

Wright, Elliott, that in accordance with request of the township of Osprey this council expend the sum of ten dollars on township line between Artemesia and Osprey, at the place named by Osprey, and that councillor McKee attend to the matter. Carried,

McArthur, Wright, that the commissioner for ward No. 2 be instructed to act with commissioner from Euphrasia in building bridge over saugeen river on town line Artemesia and Euphrasia. Carried.

Elliott, Wright, that this council will expend fifty dollars on bridge over saugeen river on the old Durham, R. in the Village of Priceville, provided the people of Priceville make up the balance of cost of erecting the same, or the councillor for the ward meet the cost over fifty dollars out of his appropriation. All the timber in the old bridge fit for use to be utilized in new structure, said bridge to be let by tender or to the lowest bidder, the commissioner for the ward to let and superintend the work. Carried.

Wright, McKee, that the reeve and deputy reeve be and are hereby instructed to make application to the County Council of the county of Grey, at its session at Owen Sound on the fourth Monday in June 1883, to appoint a committee to enquire into and report upon the amount to be expended by the municipalities of Artemesia and Glenelg on townline between said townships from ninety sideroad north of Markdale, to 110 side road South. Carried.

Elliott, Wright, that Fredrick Gee be exempt from statute labor for 1883 on account of ill health. Carried.

McKee, McArthur, that the following accounts be paid: Mrs. Thompson, bread to Boyls and Taylor, $13.37; John Whitby, salary as assessor, $82; indigents monthly allowance, $10; this day session, $12. Carried.

Elliott, Wright, that this council meet on Saturday, July 7th, 1883, instead of Monday, 2nd July 1883, and that the clerk give notice of change.

W. J. BELLAMY, Clerk.

Personals.

Mr. T. Kells is on a trip to Manitoba.

Mr. Jas. Brodie has returned from attending the Grand Orange Lodge, at St. Catherines.

Dr. Armstrong is home from attending the annual meeting of the Medical Association of Ontario, held in Toronto.

Mr. Wm. Meburney, of Essa Tp. and wife have been visiting friends in Flesherton and vicinity this week.

Mr. John Ford has purchased a farm in Sydenham Tp., on the Lake shore road, from Mr. Geo. Nesbitt, six miles from Owen Sound and beside the village of Annan.

Prof. Canton, graduate of the renowned O. S. Fowler's School in Phrenology has taken rooms at the Revere Hotel, Markdale, where he will be glad to have a call from the public.

D. MELVILLE & Co.

OWEN SOUND.

SHOPPING BY MAIL. —A Leading Feature of our Establishment is the Mail Order Department, by means of which customers residing at a distance have the benefit of our entire stock at the same figures as by personal purchase, and that means **Less than ordinary Retail Prices.**

OUR SYSTEM for Mail Orders.—On application we send Samples of Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Prints, Sateens, Embroideries, Tweeds, Flannels, &c.

OUR STOCK Of Kid Gloves, Silk and Lisle Gloves Hosiery and Gentlemen's Furnishings, Carpets, House Furnishings, and Ready-Made Clothing **IS VERY LARGE.**

In ordering Gloves send size and color; for Hosiery send size of shoe, say whether Misses' or Ladies'. All Mail Orders receive prompt attention, and Goods sent not proving satisfactory may be returned and money refunded, if desired.

SPECIAL OFFER. —To all parties desiring to make personal selections and purchasing to the amount of $30.00 we will pay one return fare.

Wool, Butter and Eggs taken as Cash and highest price allowed.

D. MELVILLE & Co.,
DIRECT IMPORTERS,
UNION STREET, — — — — OWEN SOUND.
June 12th, 1883.

BIRTHS.

FREEBORN.—In Holland, on the 15th inst., the wife of Mr. Robert Freeborn, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

MCLEOD—SMYTH—By the Rev. Father Cassin at St. Peter's Church, Glenelg, on the 20th inst., Mr Wm. McLeod, shoemaker, Markdale, to Miss Catherine, daughter of Wm. Smyth, Esq., of Glenelg.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $0.92; Spring $0.98 to $0 98; Barley, 50c; Peas, 65; Oats, 40c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 45c; Hay, $10.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

VOTERS' LIST 1883.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG, COUNTY OF GREY.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment Roll, of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative assembly and at municipal elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Durham, on the eighteenth day of June 1883, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JAMES BROWN.
Clerk of the said Municipality.
Dated this 18th day of June, 1883.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.			*Read Up.*		
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10	
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31	
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50	
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30	
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45	
11 50	8 :0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47	
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30	
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10	
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, General Pass. Agt. — EDMUND WRAGGE, General Manager.

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable porperty being 100 acres; Lots 111, and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.
Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 12c-tf.

Farm for Sale.

TO sell or rent, Lot S 1/2 14, con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn; has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,
Rocklyn P. O.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address
The Culverwell Medical Co.,
P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**
110-62.

Barrhead Mill for Sale.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned Executrix until

Monday, the 2nd July, 1883,

for the purchose of the property, known as the Barrhead Grist Mill together with lots 101, 102 and 103, in the third concession West of T. & S. Road, Township of Glenelg. Tenders received for the Mill with 50 acres upon which it stands, there is also a large frame dwelling house on this lot, and for the 100 acres upon which there is a large substantial barn, either jointly or severally.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For further particulars apply to,
RHODA REID, Executrix,
Orangeville.
Or to
J. E. MCGARVEY,
Acton, Ont. 142-43

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	June
Do.	.....	July
Do.	.....	Aug.
Do.	.....	Sept.
Do.	.....	Oct.
Do.	.....	Nov.
Do.	.....	Dec.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS,

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Chain Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

EVENING EXPRESS TRAINS will run in direct connection with the Palace Steamships the "Spartan," "Asia" and "Manitoba" the Owen Sound Steam Ship Line will leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY and THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie and all intermediate Ports, and every TUESDAY and SATURDAY for Lake Superior Ports, connecting at Thunder Bay with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Manitoba and all points in the Canadian Northwest.

Saturdays steamers run direct to Thunder Bay, and those travelling by this trip and route will reach Winnipeg as fast as by the all train route, and at rates very much lower.

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT should consign via the Owen Sound S. S. Line.

For rates and all other information apply to any of the agents of the Owen Sound S.S. Line, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, or to

D. MCNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent.
ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.
Toronto, April 20, 1883.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bags Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

MARKDALE
Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-ly

ONE CAR LAND PLASTER

IN BAGS OF 280LBS.

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES

IMPORTED

TurniP SeeD

The largest stock at

H. PARKER'S
Drugstore - DURHAM.

SELLING OFF.

Great Sale of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS at and under Cost
w going on at the TORONTO HOUSE.
Now is the time to secure Cheap, Seasonable Goods in time for the
esent season's use. The Highest Price allowed for Farm Produce.

ddale, June 20th, 1883.

WM. BROWN.

ll & Brown

Mr. Doll is leaving Mar-
go into the Wholesale
y Business in Toronto,
wishing to leave Mark-
together,) he has entered
rtnership with Mr. W.
WN, late of Flesherton,
a practical watchmaker
eller of over 15 years ex-
, and comes with the best
mendations from some of
ing watchmakers in the
ce.

Brown will carry on the
s in Markdale.

ork entrusted to him will
in a workmanlike man-

ork will be guaranteed,
goods sold will be found
sented, or money refund-

ll & Brown's,
ding Watchmakers & Jewellers
Hill's Block,
MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

—Saturday before Flesherton.
—Monday before Durham.
—Tuesday before Orangeville.
—Monday before Orangeville.
—Wednesday before Orangeville.
—The second Thursday in each
—Third Wednesday in each
—Monday before Durham.
—First Tuesday in each month.
—Monday before Durham.

and Other Items.

All advertisements intended to benefit any Society will be charged ten cents for the first insertion and five cents for subsequent insertion.

nip Seeds from most re-
ers, pure, fresh, and true
the Medical Hall, A. Tur-

. Palmer late of Notman &
Toronto, is still taking
Bulmer's gallery, such as
beaten North of Toronto.

NOS.—For Sale, a two
case, walnut cabinet, as
new. Reason for selling—it
enough for our office. We
to purchase another small
and get a larger one.
efer the latter. Apply to

Herald is a four column,
paper published in Philadel-
once a month, subscription
per annum. It is doing a
able work in exposing frauds.
ent should have it. It is also
a medium for advertising,
circulation of 70,000.

—Last week Mr. Richard
f Artemesia, met with an
which might have cost him
While assisting to raise a
a brace fell on his head
a scalp wound about three
length and producing a de-
of the skull about as large as
five cent piece. When last
m he was progressing favor-

otice from Toronto papers
e last examination of the
niversity. Mr. A. D. Creas-
sfully passed his 4th year ex-
, and has been granted the
B. A.; and that Mr. J. A.
assed his 2nd year examin-
first class honors in chem-
2nd in biology, minerology,
gy. These young men are
Mr. John Creasor, Q. C., of
ond.

Hens may be a little backward on eggs, but they never fail to come to the scratch where flower beds are concerned.

Dominion Day will be celebrated in Flesherton by horse races and other games, their bills show a good prize list.

The weather has been exceedingly warm and showery the past few days and vegetation is consequently very rapid.

Last Thursday, Prudence, daughter of Mr. Wm. Flesher, fell out of a swing and dislocated her right arm at the elbow.

The London conference of the C. M. Church regected the basis of Union by a vote of 101 to 83, the Montreal conference has accepted the basis.

The trotting stallion "Jimmy Puzzler," will be at the Mansion House stable from 3 to 4-30 o'clock P. M. every Saturday until the 1st July.

On Monday last while Mr. Wm. Galbraith was assisting to take a stove out of a wagon he slipped, and the stove fell upon him fracturing his right leg.

Statute labor is progressing this week in Markdale, and the sidewalk is being built towards the station which every citizen will be glad to have complete.

One of the new and leading features of the establishment of D. Melville & Co., Owen Sound, is a system of shopping by mail. For particulars see advertisment in this paper.

The bills for Dundalk Dominion Day Celebration are out, and show a splendid prize list for atheletic games, base ball playing, tug of war &c., which will take place on Monday July 2nd, in the agricultural grounds.

Lost.—Betweeu McFarlands store and Mrs. Rutledge sr's., residence one day last week a woman's woollen stocking, white. Any person finding it will please leave it at McFarland's store and greatly oblige.

Discount from 10 to 20 per cent on all sales of Clocks, Watches, and Jewellery till September 1st, in order to make case room for a fine fall assortment. Call and get prices, a good stock to select from. Doll & Brown, Jewellers.

Rhubarb is now very plentifull and makes very wholsome and palatable sauce or pie, when sweetened as follows: to every pint of peeled and finely cut rhubarb put in all the sugar your conscience will allow and then shut your eyes and add another good handful.

Durham Bull.—Mr. Robt. McBride has a fine three year old Durham bull for service on lot 99, 2nd con. W. T. & S. Road, Glenelg, one and a half miles West of Markdale. Terms—$1 cash or $1.25 if not so paid. This is a well built animal and shows good breeding.

As St. John's day this year falls on Sunday, June 24th it is expected that the Rev. Mr. McDiarmid will preach a sermon specially for Prince Arthurs Masonic Lodge, of Flesherton, in Markdale on Sunday evening next. A few seats at the front will be reserved for the Masons.

Hot Weather Sellers.—McFarland's 15 cent. Cashmeres. McFarland's Satin Parasols. McFarland's 12½ cent White Cotton. McFarland's 25 cent Silk Gloves. McFarland's 10 cent Prints. McFarland's 40 cent Hoop Skirts. McFarland's uncolored Japan Tea. McFarland's $1.00 Tweeds.

Bears Caught.—On Monday last as Messrs. J. Thibaudeau, D. Whiticar and Geo. Tryon were returning home from Priceville, they saw an old bear and three cubs on the farm of Mr. Patterson. Although these gentlemen were unarmed, they were not afraid of "The Bear," and gave chase, capturing a pair of cubs, some of the farmers of that vicinity turned out with guns but were unsuccessfull in capturing Bruin.

Paisley is growing rapidly. On Sunday week the wife of T. W. Caley added two sons and a daughter to the population.

The Markdale ball club are going to Williamsford on Saturday next, to play a game with the "Young Canadian Officers," of that place.

Mrs. John M. Walker of Duluth, formerly of this place, was brought home to her father's (Mr. Thos. Elliott, sr.) on Tuesday, she having lost her health. Slight hopes are entertained of her recovery.

We have been informed that the committee of management of the Irish Lake Pic-nic, which takes place to-day (Thursday) have chosen the editor of the *Grey Review* at Durham and the editor of the Markdale Standard as candidates for the gold headed cane.

Rev. Mr. Wilson Presbyterian, preached in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening last to a large and appreciative audience. At the close he referred to the amicable feeling which has existed between Mr. McDiarmid and himself during the past three years, and hoped the same good will and harmony would continue. This is as it should be.

A letter appeared in our last issue from a correspondent, for which of course we are not responsible, containing statements which reflected unfavorably on one of our hotels. Enquiries have been made and the case found to have been very much exaggerated. In justice to the proprietor we may say that the milk of the cow referred to has not been used for weeks, and was not used since any objection was raised to it.

Horses Killed.—Tuesday morning train from Owen Sound struck two horses belonging to Mr. Marshall Ward, on the track at the foot of Berkeley grade, killing both animals. It appears the horses got on the track by a gate being left open either accidentally or maliciously, and as there is a curve on the track, the engine driver did not see them in time to prevent the accident. Mr. Ward's loss will be great as his circumstances can ill afford such a misfortune.

Accident.—One day last week, as Mr. John Gale, Ass't. County Clerk, was helping to take a large roll of carpet down the stairs from the Masonic Hall, the person who had hold of it above was unable to hold on, and the roll came down with great force on Mr. Gale, knocking him down the stairs, fracturing his collar bone and inflicting other injuries. He was confined to the house for several days, but we are glad to see he is now able to be around again.—*O. S. Times.*

Other Assignments.—It has been an unpleasant duty to us of late to chronicle the news that townsmen were in financial difficulties, but sad is it to us this week to announce the embarrassment of one through whose difficulty we are affected. Thursday evening last Mr. H. H. Stovel, of the Vulcan Foundry, here, assigned to Mr. J. J. Cook. Through this we were compelled to follow suit. The foundry was closed about eleven o'clock Friday morning and will remain closed until the first meeting of creditors, on next Tuesday. The printing office will be carried on by the trustees with "closed doors;" all work to be paid for in cash at time of ordering.—*Mt. Forest Confederate.*

"Immigrant Childben."—Mr. John T. Middlemore, the founder of the Orphan Children's Emigration Charity, London Ont., left Liverpool on the 7th inst., in the S. S. Circassion, with a party of 50 girls and 80 boys between the ages of 3 and 15 years, who are brought out to this country for adoption or hire, chiefly among farmers. They are expected to arrive at the Guthrie Home, near the city, on or about the 20th inst., this will be Mr. Middlemore's 11th annual visit to these shores with juvenile emigrants from Birmingham, England, since 1872. Already many applications accompanied with good references have been made for the children expected to arrive, but more are required. Further particulars may be obtained by addressing Mr. H. Gibbens, manager of the Guthrie Home, London, Ont.

SERIOUS AFFAIR.

A MAN SHOT IN THE LEGS BY HIS NEIGHBOR AT BRUSTER'S LAKE, WHILE FISHING.

The above lake is situated about half a mile north of the Collingwood road, at a distance three miles South of Singhampton, and covers some 70 acres of land, being about all on the property of Mr. Wm. Brewster. It appears Brewster has cultivated speckled trout in this beautiful lake, which in former years was entirely without such, hence considered that he had the undivided control of the fishing in said water. It appears David Johnston, whose farm adjoins the lake, and part of which is said to be on his property, went fishing on Monday the 11th, when Brewster fired a shot in the direction of him, the shot taking effect in Johnstons legs, the wounds are not likely to prove serious. Johnston had Brewster arrested, and he was conveyed to Owen Sound jail, last Thursday, to await his trial. He was admitted out the following day on bail.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

To the Farmers of Grey.

I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for then their **Mower, Single Reaper** and **two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machinea, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.

ALEX. McKECHNIE,
143 56 Traverston P. O.

A. HILL.



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store
MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting & Fitting.

Orders promptly filled, and satisfaction Guaranteed.

A. Hill.

THE
BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolnesg of the
Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,
—KEPT AT THE—
BELFAST HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House
Teas and Coffees!
give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's
WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,
&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the
Tobaccos and Cigars
at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞ Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL
GEO. MOORHOUSE.
—:o:—
Cristing & Chopping in a satisfactory manner,
EVERY WORKING DAY.
—o—
Flour, Bran, and general mill feed, always on hand.
—o—
CASH for WHEAT.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

THOS. MATHEWS,
Harness Establishment!
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!
IN CONNECTION.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto. Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorised Agent for Markdale Ont., John C. West & Co. sole proprietor Toronto, Ont.

FROM APRIL TO JUNE.

I.

We knew we were not the first married people who had had misunderstandings, though we both seemed to try to understand. It went along month after month, until my wife said she couldn't bear it any longer, and told me frankly that she could'nt live with me in this way, and must go away—somewhere. So we agreed to see what a temporary separation would do for us.

We had known and seen so many happily married people, as well as many others whom we knew who were completely miserable in looking back, and more hopelessly forward, that, before starting life together, we had agreed that in the latter case, under similiar circumstances, life would be unbearable to us, and we would find a remedy some way; that life was short, at best, etc., etc. Yet here we were, less than two years married, growing farther apart every day, and less happy, scarcely realizing why.

One thing she said, I continually aroused her combativeness as no other person had ever done, awakening a resistance in her nature which she never knew she possessed in such a degree until she married me. And, in return, I told her that she tried my patience more than any living being, and sometimes, beyond its utmost limits.

When the good-byes were said I remember the regretful look in her eyes as she said, "I am afraid sometimes, Albert, that you do not love me;" and, hard as it was to part from her, and in such a way, in the endeavor to conceal my emotion, I, perhaps coolly, replied, "I shouldn't wonder if there was something of the kind the matter on both sides." She made no answer to this, but said "Good-by" once more. Only two weeks since she went away, and it seems like two years. There! there! I'll be a man, and not a silly, lonely boy. I guess I can manage to get along without her very well. I'll ride: I'll walk; I'll write, read, and smoke. Oh, there are plenty of ways to occupy one's mind, and get out of one's self—confound it!

II.

Two weeks since I left home. Home! It wasn't a home in the true sense; for it lacked nearly everything but external comforts. Still—if "the home is where the heart is," I think—I will not be so foolish. I can scarcely believe I possess a heart, or I should not be the woman I am, and here. Oh, I shall get along by myself, *all* alone!

How beautiful, how quiet it is here! The view from the window alone would charm the eye, and warm the heart of any sensitive appreciative beholder. Nature's restfulness a night like this should calm all inward restlessness. Strange it does not mine. Ah! there are some bicyclers coming around the curve in the road. I'll watch them. Perhaps my husband is with them. But, no; I am sure he would come alone for me. How often he used to laugh at me, and say it seemed the height of my ambition to ride a bicycle. Well, I couldn't think of anything that I imagined would make me happier sometimes, when he would mount his wheel at the door, and ride off. The thought of being able to do the next thing to flying, your own will the *master* of the thing you guide, few unseen obstacles in the way, giving courage to conquer the seen, if there are any.

I remember saying to my husband once, when he left home looking very sober, and came back with his face lighted with real pleasure and the healthful glow of exercise, that it seemed to me there were more recreations and pleasures in life, at any rate more panaceas for lack of pleasures, for men than for women. He replied (though I don't believe he really meant it), "You women don't ask for them, thereby creating a supply for the need. A woman's way, if anything is the matter, is to think, and *feel*, principally the latter, instead of actively taking hold of some kind of work or diversion." I always seemed to provoke such replies from him, though there isn't a better or kinder-hearted man in the world, I know.

If a woman's only true place is in the home, and her mission to make it happy, then, indeed, my life is a failure in spite of my efforts. But what's the use of sitting here so down-hearted? I came to get rid of it. I'll take a walk.

III.

"It seems to me 'twould be better to go back the same way we came, and take the first road to the right after we get around the curve, for I am sure we ought not to have come this way," said one of three bicycle riders to his two companions.

"All right," replied the others.

"Look at that house over yonder, George," continued the first speaker. "I wouldn't object to the daily view one would have from those upper west windows for a morning tonic and evening sedative, would you?"

"'Tis fine, that's a fact," answered the person addressed as George.

"I caught a view of a woman's face at one of the windows, as we passed before, that attracted me. Did either of yon notice it!" asked the third gentleman, who had not spoken until now.

"No," they both replied.

"I believe there it is now, coming toward us. Yes, I am sure!" rather eagerly said the one who had seen the face first at the window.

The three rode past her, meeting her interested half look at them with a sort of respectful response, as seemed allowable on the quiet country road under the circumstances.

"I don't think it would be a very grievous act of impropriety to ask her if she can direct us to R——, do you?" said Number Three, after they were some distance by, addressing the others.

"You can if you want to," said One and Two, "and we'll dismount and wait here."

Turning his wheel, and quickly overtaking her, as quickly dismounting and raising his hat, he said,—

"Madame, pardon me; but would you be kind enough to tell me, as a representative of my party, the nearest, most direct way to R——"

In a full but sweet voice, that was an influence in itself, she replied,—

"I am not thoroughly familiar with these surroundings yet, as I have only been here a few days; but I think you take the first road to the right after passing the curve. If you wish to feel more sure about it, the people in the second house on the left will gladly tell you, and more in detail."

"Many thanks, and I trust you will excuse the interruption of your walk," said the bicycler.

"There is nothing to excuse, and I should be happy to tell you more definitely if I knew," replied she.

Gracefully lifting his hat again, he mounted his machine, rode to the house she had mentioned, and after a few moments joined his party, and told them the result of his inquiries.

"We never knew before that you were such a susceptible follow," said one of his companions, laughingly, after he had told the result of his inquiries.

"Why didn't you go to the house first?" asked the other.

He made no reply to either, and seemed unusually indifferent to their attempted jokes.

It has always been unexplainable, and probably always will be, the instantaneous but lasting impressions that men and women sometimes make upon each other,—impressions that, under favorable conditions, throw the remainder of their lives into real and actual association, of greater or less intimacy, for the happiness or misery of all concerned; and, on the other hand, if not amounting to this, never wholly losing power or influence at different times, and in different ways, all through life.

This woman who, from a moment's conversation, had been able to cause immediate and noticeable abstraction and inattentiveness on the part of the man who was always one of the most attentive and appreciative companions, had brought such a moment to his life, though he did not at once realize it in any great degree; but he did realize that he meant to see her again, somehow.

It was not so difficult a matter, after all; for, in his inquiries and short conversation at the house to which she had directed him, he had learned that summer boarders were solicited. And following the thought came others as quickly; that vacation time was near at hand; what a place it would be for a man to *rest* in, to ride in, to fish in! etc. All the country around was attractive and picturesque; roads good; fishing good, so they told him; and besides—oh, well! let that take care of itself.

In a week more he and one of his friends were domesticated at the house.

IV.

I never thought five weeks in a man's life could be so long. Can there be any way or anything that I have not thought of towards solving a problem that will turn the scale of two lives for the future years, for happiness or its reverse? I begin to know my wife since she left me,—to see and understand her better, I think, than when she was with me. I begin to see now that it was possibly the strong, intense individuality of her nature, coming in close contact with mine, that irritated and annoyed me, and aroused my impatience. I used to think often, before we were married, that her will would be hard to bend to another's; and yet she had the noblest heart,—kind, loving, impulsive, forgiving, charitable, high, and sincere in all its motives, but yet in constant conflict with her head; perhaps I have not studied the heart enough. This letter before me doesn't help matters much in that direction, however:—

M——, June 10, 1882.

MY HUSBAND:—Believing that every sincere letter is worthy of an answer, I answer yours, though I understood you were not to communicate with me.

It almost seemed like a love letter, and that you missed me very much; but I dare not call it so, and attribute its being sent out of regard for my personal comfort as to manner of every-day living, etc. I thank you, and am glad to write that I am very comfortable; in fact, this is an unusual place in every way.

One funny thing I must tell you, and a joke I rather enjoy; they all call me *Miss* Woodbury. In answering the advertisement of course I signed my name as usual, Emily A. Woodbury; and not being inquisitive people, and I not correcting their mistake, they took it for granted that I must be *Miss* I suppose—an old maid with some means, very likely, and here for rest and quiet.

After I had been here a week two other ladies came,—a middle-aged lady and her very pretty young sister,—and a day or two later two gentlemen made their appearance. It seems that they were attracted by the beauty of the place when riding by a few days before on their bicycles. They are all really very delightful people as it happens, and a good deal of the same mind, as they like to be let alone when they feel like it. Mr. Arnold and Mr. Barker (the two gentlemen) have made some very pleasing discoveries in riding around the country on their bicycles; and, last night, for the first time, but perhaps not for the last, the two gentlemen, on their bicycles, and Miss Raymond and I, on very fair saddle horses, rode several miles and back, reaching home about nine o'clock, finding a nice little lunch awaiting us. Mr. Barker says he often rides this way with his sister.

All this in answer to your inquiries as to my surroundings; and towards you, as you ask "how" so earnestly, like the friend I always mean to be.—Sincerely,

EMILY.

P.S.—If you *want* to write occasionally, I shall be glad to answer.

Humph! Miss Woodbury! Two gentlemen bicyclers! Two lady horseback riders! Nice little lunches!

I can see pretty well, what my wife will be the last to see, what will come next on the programme; for she is an attractive woman, and unusually unconscious of it. If she would only tell them she is married I should feel better satisfied. However, I'll not fret about it now as she seems to be having a good time. And I'll bear this way of living as long as I can, anyway until we can come to a better understanding some way.

V.

"Why, all delights are vain; but that most vain, which, with pain purchased, doth inherit pain."

He had not meant to tell her so soon, but everything helped to make it easy; the earnest impulsive nature within him could not withstand the magnetic power of the surrounding scenes of this closing of a rare June day, and the stronger magnetism of the woman sitting beside him. He told her in the sincere, ardent language of an earnest and whole-souled man, to whom love has come unexpectedly and as an unlooked for possession, that he loved her, that as they were companions to night for an hour, so he wished for her harmonious companionship for every future hour of life; and—

With a strange look upon her face, she interrupted him with, "Please, oh, I entreat you to stop for a moment; give me just a chance to think before you go further." The look of distress on her face as she appealed to him he could not interpret, but it quieted him at once. After a few moments of silence she turned to him, and, in a voice filled with emotion, said, "It was my duty long ago to be frank with you; and if you can find it in your heart to forgive me for delaying it until now, it will be an hour that will stand out forever in my life. I am married; and, though not wishing to or thinking of deceiving anyone, I have allowed a mistake to pass uncorrected that was taken for granted as correct. I want you to believe that in our pleasant hours together I have had no thought or wish to lead you on to this. Tell me truly if you think I have."

"No," sadly, "you haven't," was his reply.

She went on: "I came here six weeks ago, to the house where we are boarding, to find respite, or relief, or remedy, or something,—I did not know what,—from troubes that hung like fast gathering shadows over two lives. I have been contented to dream, to sleep, to ride, to be social,—in fact, to do almost anything to help find a way out,—and that the days have been plessant in many ways I cannot deny. I cannot ask you, as maybe many woman would, if you can forget at once, and simply be my friend. I have found out (though not perhaps until this very moment) that the man who really loves the one woman, or the woman who really loves the one man, cannot forget, and will never be resigned, more than outwardly, to be simply the friend. But I do ask you, with humility, to forgive me,—forgive me for having brought you to caring for me. Can you?" hesitatingly.

A longer silence, and then he replied: "Let me take your hand; let me look in your face, in your eyes. Yes, I forgive, though there is nothing to forgive. I thank you for giving me an insight into your noble, womanly nature. If my love is a hopeless one, I can never deem it a frivolous one, when the object is the woman you are and will ever be to me."

After a silence that it seems hard to ever break, at last finding courage he said, "You will not think me ungallant if I ask you to allow me to leave you here, after helping you to your saddle, as it will not be dark for two hours yet, and the way home is a safe and familiar one? I cannot go with you to night"—"I had rather you would leave me," she replied, with deep but unspoken sympathy in her glance and tone; and with his help mounted the horse they had left grazing by the roadside, and rode away. After standing where she had left him for a few moments, he walked to his bicycle that was standing by a stone wall near by, and, wheeling it to the road, stood looking at it as if it were human; and in a sort of undertone, addressed it, saying,

"You have been a good friend to me; you brought me health when I thought it was gone beyond return. Be my still dearer friend now. Help, in future days, to carry me where sunshine and brightness will shine into my inner life, that seems darkened forever. You brought me to her; you take me away from her; but still I do not blame you, and shall always believe in you,—my good companion, my faithful steed!" After having walked some little way by its side, he mounted and rode away; and, when all the inmates of "the second house on the left" were supposed to be sleeping, he rode into the yard, entered the house, and after leaving his machine in its accustomed place went to his room.

VI.

A thoughtful, tired man, sitting at a desk writing, with plenty of work heaped around him, is aroused by a knock at the door, enough to respond with a faint "Come in." He cannot see from where he sits who enters the door as it opens, but soon by his side he see "Emily!"

"Yes, Albert, I've come home."

"Dear little girl, lay your head here on my shoulder. Look in my eyes, Emily. Are you any longer 'afraid sometimes' that I do not love you? I know that you are not. Your dear eyes are shining with the new light of awakened love, and this is truly a joyous home-coming. Do I want you to tell me how you learned to know? No, my wife, I can guess; and I trust you now, ever, and always."

"Albert, I'm too happy to believe this can last,—that I am with you never to leave you; that you are mine,—I am yours. And I think I have found out one secret. If you will try and be more *patient* with me, I am sure I can be less impatient myself, more unselfish, more"—

"Stop, Emily! I am the one to ask this of you; and when I forget to be so, I deserve to forfeit the love that never came to me until to day, in the same way; and while we may always be 'friends,' can we not be lovers too?"

"From April to June, from June to April; now, always, and forever, my husband, my friend, my lover."

A Kathleen Mavourneen Loan.

A debtor who was sued by his creditor acknowledged that he had borrowed the money, but declared that the plantiff knew at the time that it was a Kathleen Mavourneen loan. "A Kathleen Mavourneen loan?" replied the Court with a puzzled look. "That's it, judge, one of the 'it may be for years, and it may be for ever' sort."

A man who had never seen the inside of a law court until he was recently introduced as a witness in a case pending in one of the Scotch courts, on being sworn, took a position with his back to the jury, and began telling his story to the judge. The judge, in a bland and corteous manner, said—"Address yourself to the jury, sir." The man made a short pause, but, not comprehending what was said to him, forthwith continued his narrative. The judge was then more explicit, and said to him—"Speak to the jury, sir—the men sitting behind you on the benches." The witness at once turned round, and, making an awkward bow, said, with great gravity of manner—"Good morning, gentlemen!

TURKISH WOMEN

Their Larger Liberties and Their Own Exclusive Tea-Parties.

A Constantinople letter in the *Brooklyn Eagle* says: Turkish women are not shut up. They go out when they please. If a husband meets his wife on the street he makes no sign of recognition. If he perceives her halting before a draper's stall and gazing at silks dearer than he can afford, he must possess his soul in resignation, muttering "Mash Allah." This respect for women prevails also in the home circle, and it comes natural to the Mussulman, who has been taught from boyhood to behave courteously to the softer sex. Turkish girls are unaffectedly modest. Those of the lower class who are engaged as servants in the houses of Frank residents are much preferred to Greeks or Armenians for their excellent behaviour, cleanliness and regard for truth. Looking upon marriage as their natural destiny they are careful of their reputations, and when married make first-rate housewives. No doubt a tourist who compares the Turkey of to-day with that of twenty-five years ago would find some departures from the strict womanly reserve which used to be the universal rule. The mistress of the harem dresses much like a French lady nowadays, reads French novels and plays the piano; though she has some gorgeous Turkish costumes which she dons upon state occasions, such as the calvas, when she entertains other ladies. Calva means a cake, but it has come to designate a party at which the dainty is eaten. When a Turkish lady gives a calva her husband is excluded from the harem while the strange women are in the house. These guests begin to arrive toward 6, accompanied by their maid servants and negroes carrying lanterns and bringing their children with them. Closely muffled, they divest themselves of their burnouses in the ante-room, and put on delicate satin slippers which they have brought with them in bags. The reception rooms are brilliantly lighted up with pink wax candles and scented with fragrant pastilles. There is no kissing or hand shaking between the hostess and her guests; but each lady as she comes in lifts her hand gracefully to her heart, her lips, and her brow, which means, "I am devoted to you with heart, mouth, and mind." This mode of salutation, when smilingly performed is very pretty. The greetings being ended, the company seat themselves on chairs if there be any Frank ladies present, if not they betake themselves to the divans and carpets, while the children go off all together to be regaled in some other room. Cigarettes, coffee, and sweetmeats are handed round, and, while these things are being discussed, the ladies are bound to pay one another complements about their respective dresses, which are sure to be most sumptuous, and, indeed, are sometimes worth a fortune. After the coffee, dancing girls are introduced, and at this stage of the proceedings the elderly ladies generally settle down to cards and backgammon. In some houses, where Christian manners have penetrated, a lady pianist rattles off waltzes and operatic music to amuse the company; but this does not exclude the performance of the native dancing girls, whose gyrations and music with lambourines and castanets are much appreciated. These almees are seldom older than 14, and no married woman ever joins the dance.

Oysters Grown on Trees.

For years the waters of Poquonoc River, Conn., have been noted as producing the most delicious oysters known in the world. The demand was far in excess of the supply. On account of the thick black mud that plastered the bed of the river, and which is fatal to oyster-culture, only a small margin of the bottom, a rocky strip far in shore, could be utilized by the oyster-growers. It was not until three or four years ago that a speculative and inventive Yankee devised a plan for extending the oyster cultivation upon the mud bottoms. He went into his woods and cut down a forest of tough, wiry white birches, dragged them to the bank, bore them to his boat upon the river, and dumped them overboard, taking care that they should be left at proper intervals on the bottom. He had an idea that the oyster spawn would come sailing along in the season, catch hold of the birch boughs, and grow into a fabulous fortune for him. The idea was a good one, but not perfected. He allowed the birch to lie a suitable time and then pulled them up. Every bough and twig was thick with half-grown bivalves, but the weight of the growing shells had dragged the brush down into the fatal mud, and the oysters had perished by the million.

Enlightened by his failure he made another trial. He planted the birches upright on the bottom, setting them at an angle with the current. The submerged trees were from fifteen to twenty feet in length, and the butts, which were three or four inches in diameter, were thrust three or four feet into the mud. Their tops just pricked through the waves at low tide. It was just what the oysters wanted, a ready-made home. They drifted as thick as snowflakes to the bending boughs and pliant twigs. Singly they were so small as to be almost invisible, but their legions speckled the trees with browniah patches. The trees bowed under their load of growing shells, but the elastic wood kept the fruit clear of the mud. At the end of a few months it was seen that the oyster orchards promised an astonishing harvest. All the oystermen along the river were anxious to try their hand at the new style of oyster farming. Under the law of the State the mud bottom on each side of the 100-foot channel was staked and set off in plats to a dozen or more applicants to be planted with oyster trees. Soon both sides of Poquonoc River, from its head for a long way towards the sea was, bristling with sunken birches, waving an ebbing and flowing welcome to the drifting spat.—*Norwich (Conn.) Correspondence N. Y. Times.*

Prince Bismarck has of late repeatedly expressed himself in very despondent language in reference to the state of his health. The Chancellor is believed to be in no imminent danger, yet his maladies are such as frequently to prevent him taking any outdoor exercise. This is the case at the present time. The consequence of the confinement, in addition to the neuralgic complaint from which he suffers so much torment, is to lower his general tone of health, besides compelling him to decline invitations from the Imperial family, or from any other quarter, however distinguished.

Eccentric Phraseology.

Public speakers no doubt have much to contend with, or what could have induced a leading lecturer to classify his audience thus: The "fidgetyites," the "interrupters," the "all-attentives," the "quick-repliers," the "hard-to-lifts," the "quick-readers," and the "get-up-and-go-outs." This latter way, is somewhat on a par with what reaches us from Chicago, where the young men are said to be known, according to their skill as velocipedists, by such names as "timid-toddlers," the "wary-warblers," the "go-it-gracefuls," and the "fancy-few." In fact, from this particular quarter of the globe we are furnished with some curious specimens of puzzling phraseology. It is said that when a Chicago girl quarrels with her lover, she communicates the important fact to her intimate friends in the form that she "isn't on squeezing terms with the fraudulent individual no more." A dictionary, too, of the same place has the following on his signboard: "Letter-carrier, appointment, altisonant town-crier, envoy, external paper-hanger, tenor, faded habiliments, hair abbreviator, asia dealer, adroit horse-trimmer, agent, nightman, &c." And in the neighborhood we are informed that a tel-keeper writes his own bill of fare, by saving the cost of printing; it announces "Coffy, soupe, roste befe, fride am, and bakt potaties, fride coul puddins mins py."

There is decidedly something peculiar these announcements, especially to us ishers;" but probably nothing is further the minds of the people themselves than notion that there is anything about funny, or even odd. A magistrate of parts, for instance, would hardly himself after this fashion. One was by an attorney upon some strange "Is that law, your Honor?" He "If the court understand itself, I think she do, it are!" On the other London possesses a phraseology of and is at times rather amusing than wise. Two pedestrians were recently costed in terms the most magniloquent a street-beggar: "Good gentlemen, kindly administer the balm of consolation to a wrecked and debilitated constitution."

"Our 'buses," said a conductor in an inquiry made, "runs a quarter arter, quarter to, and at!" A young from the country, while exploring one of quiet lanes in the City for a dinner, ears mysteriously saluted by a shrill from an eating-house, which uttered tones the following incomprehensible gon: "Biledlamancapersora, Roseleaf goos, Bilerabbitbileporkanonionsora, muttonantaters, Biledamancabbage bles, walkinsirtakeaseatsir!" It is the astonished countryman hastened pace, in order to find a house where English was spoken: and the probability had he ventured as far as the suburbs of town, he would have been equally bewildered. At a public garden in the same suburbs, a waiter during last observing some of his master's customers surreptitiously departing before the bill paid, roared out to another attendant, "run Joe there's a glass of brandy-and two teas a quart of shrimps and a birdseye just bolted over the blessed After 'em."—*Chambers's Journal.*

View from the New Brooklyn and York Bridge.

It must have pained Abd-el-Kader a deal not to have seen the Brooklyn before he died, but such is life. I have over the bridge myself on foot, and it all the same to the trustees, who want the odd cents they can pick up, I shall it again, not if the court knows herself. first had to walk a half mile up hill and half a mile down hill, and the day was and there was quite a crowd, and when got to the end of the trip and dropped a street car. I felt as if I wanted to there a week and have a good rest. the bridge is a success, anyway, whether patronize it again or not. It has been just a week, and about 1,000,000 have ed it already. When the curiosity to see wears off, and the rush settles down steady travel, the number crossing each will probably be under 100,000. As as 20,000 can cross at one time, but makes a crowd, and the crowding will last. The trains will be running in and mouth, and they will probably relieve foot-path a good deal, though the fare five cents for about one mile will be pretty steep. The bridge is a good place to get view of New York and its surroundings. The metropolis itself is all spread out below, and all notable buildings and points of interests from the Battery to Harlem plainly visible. If the air is clear, the big bridge, High Bridge, which was once great a wonder as this is, and which crosses the Harlem River about ten miles away can easily be seen. Looking over New York and across the North River, which should always be called by its right name, the Hudson, but isn't, the eye takes in Jersey City and Hoboken, with the high wooded ridge to the north where Hamilton and Burr fought their famous duel, and in the far distance a glimpse of Newark may be had, with the misty blue line of the Orange Mountains beyond. On the south lies Staten Island, apparently not over three or four miles away, and almost directly underneath is Governor's Island, so near that Gen. Hancock were out of doors his white mustache might almost be recognized. Brooklyn is all spread out just as New York is, with Williamsburg, Greenpoint and Newtown, ter's Point extending in succession towards the north, the hills of Long Island looming up beyond, Blackwell's Island and Ward's Island showing plainly toward the south, and the sound itself, beyond Hell Gate, visible by the contrast of white sails with the blue water. It is really worth while to cross the bridge for the sake of the view.

"I wish my hair cropped very close," remarked Charles to the barber, "and," dropping his voice, "I'll come in the last of the week and pay you." Charles still wears his hair long; the barber was willing to "shingle" but not "slate" him.

The Women's Club, of Pittsburgh, listened to an "exhaustive paper on coal," read by one of its members. Reporters were not admitted, so that it cannot be stated whether in the opinion of the club, coal should be brought up by the husband, with the kindling, or separately.

NORTH-WEST NOTES.

Pithy Paragraphs Selected from the Prairie Province Papers.

Portage la Prairie has had a case of glan[ders]

Distemper prevails among the horses at Brandon.

A trout was brought into Macleod recently which weighed thirty pounds.

Upwards of 600 men are now employed in the C. P. machine and repair shops at Winnipeg.

The C. P. R. are about to erect in Winnipeg a new $120,000 car shop and planing mill.

Portage la Prairie will assist to erect an additional mill in that town, giving a bonus of $1,500.

Two bents of the temporary bridge, built at Swift Current Creek last year for the C. P. R., have been carried off by a freshet.

The C. P. R. has abandoned the attempt to secure water at Pense. A well was sunk to the depth of 450 without securing water.

Simpson's survey party is subdividing at the north-western end of Beaver Lake, about thirty-five miles east of Fort Saskatchewan.

The Custom House at Brandon is open. A large quantity of goods in bond await clearance, and the extension gives very general satisfaction.

It is said the party of C. P. R. Surveyors who are camped in the valley of the Pembina near Mary Jane Pass, have recently been examining the country North of the Swan River.

Offers are now being taken towards incorporating Moose Jaw as a city. Over thirty buildings were erected in five weeks, and additions are being laid in almost every direction.

A little two-year-old Cree girl died recently at Edmonton from the effect of fright. A man chased her dog with a pitchfork, and she fancied that it was herself he was pursuing.

Business is not lively at present in the towns, although it is better than it has been. The money market is exceedingly tight, which accounts for much of the dullness.

Mr. Limoreoux, in digging a well recently on his claim in rear of Saskatchewan City, near Sturgeon River mill road, struck a seam of first-class coal, five feet in thickness a few feet below the surface.

About 70 per cent. of the freight going to the North-west from the East is now carried over the Thunder Bay road. The rolling stock on that branch is taxed to its utmost capacity.

Messrs. M. J. Haney, G. R. Crowne, and others have jointly entered an action against the corporation of Winnipeg for permitting filth and refuse to be deposited near their residences; $15,000 damages are asked for.

A Winnipeg paper says the recent rains have given a great impulse to vegetation throughout the country. The crops along the line of railway appear in a very healthy and encouraging condition, and so far the farmers have every reason to feel gratified at the prospects for a good crop.

Red River has about reached the level as last August. Any one looking at it now would hardly believe the water reach the height it does in the spring. when it is both wide and deep. There is a notable change in the banks since last year, as several places they appear to be washed. Such being the case, the overflow is less yearly. Very high water comes seldom.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

No one knows most, grieves most for wasted time.

Hope is the brightest star in the firmament of youth.

Heaven, like the ironsmith, shapes as it strikes.

No man esteems his own misfortune greatest.

Religion without the Spirit is a sun-dial without light.

He who throws out suspicion should at once be suspected himself.

Idleness may occupy the hands; only conscience goes from the heart.

Our actions must clothe us with an immortal, loathsome or glorious.

Christians religion without worship, and worship without the Sabbath.

Men as we divorce love from the occupations of life, we find that labor degenerates into drudgery.

Religious observances of the Lord's day may legitimately be regarded as essential to the Christian life.

One of the best rules in conversation is, never say a thing which any of the company can reasonably wish he had left unsaid.

Home.

A single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day. One surly look casts a gloom over the household for a mile, like a gleam of sunshine, may, even in the darkest and weariest hours. Unexpected flowers which spring up in our path, full of freshness, fragrance, and beauty, so kind words and gentle acts and sweet dispositions make glad the sacred hearth of a united home. No matter how humble the abode, if it be sweetened with kindness and brightened with smiles, the heart will turn longingly toward it from all the tumults of the world, and feel that home, if it be ever so homely, will be the dearest spot beneath the circuit of the heavens.

An Electrical Thermometer.

The Casella-Goolden doubly-adjustable metal Sixe's thermometer is said to be particularly adapted for greenhouses, hospitals, wards, and sick-rooms, breweries, the decoration of theatres, and all cases where it is essential to preserve a uniform temperature. If the temperature either rises above or falls below the set limits, a bell is sounded or some other signal given at any desired distance from the instrument. It is said that this is the only accurate thermometer ever devised which can be made to give warning of an excess of both heat and cold,

ALL SORTS.

The plumber's motto—Pay the piper.

It takes some headwork to manage a "scull."

A picked nine—The quart of early strawberries.

It only takes a pound of muscle to make a prize-fight.

The hired girl with the dust rag is the chair-rub of the family.

Why are seven days like a spell of sickness?—Because they make one week.

It is easy to make the dull boy smart. Cut his finger and apply salt water.

A man whose best works are always trampled under foot—A carpet manufacturer.

A grey-headed employe on the Metropolitan Railroad is called "silver-top," silver being a tip-top conductor.

Mr. Henry Cake was arrested the other night for hammering his wife with a club. Sort of battercake, as it were.

"Some new picnic baskets are lined with white satin." So says a fashion note. For color we would suggest crushed custard-pie.

Carmine tinted foreheads and chins are the latest craze among the New York belles. To this complexion have we come at last.

A smart young man picked up a flower in a ball-room after all the girls had gone, and sang pathetically, "'Tis the last rose of some her."

"A Florida man has an aligator farm," says an exchange. By and by this item will read: "A farm of alligators has a Florida man."

Isn't it strange that we never hear of dynamite being used in Egypt, where there are more Nileists than anywhere else in the world?

To be tried for his life—The hen-pecked husband. Two cats on the back fence meet purr-chance the usual way. Brought up by hand—The coal-hod.

"Don't say 'entry' Charles," said Mrs. Culture to her son; "'hall' is much more elegant." Next day the young man astonished his friends by speaking of Ald. Shaughnessy's "hall into office."

"That which we call arose by another name would smell as sweet." If you believe that just tell a boy to sleep on at 6 a.m. instead of calling him to "arose," and see how much better it suits him.

A gentleman in Brooklyn, celebrating the birth of a daughter on the day of the opening of the bridge, proposed to call her Victoria, in honor of the Queen's birthday, whereupon a friend (not an Alderman) suggested that a more appropriate name would be Bridget.

A woman has been discovered in New York who receives babies that are not wanted and sells them at $5 and $10 apiece. —*Yonkers Gazette.* If they are not wanted how does she manage to sell 'em?—*Detroit Free Press.* If the truth of the transactions were known it would prove a "give away." —*Boston Courier.*

"Mehitable Jane, I cannot give you another new dress this summer," ejaculated Mrs. Purseproud to her darling, "your father's pocket book has been drained by you now; in fact, it is dry." "But mamma I must." "You must not," interrupted Mrs. P. "You are a—a—" "A regular clothes wringer," rejoined the young lady.

At a fashionable wedding in New York the ceremony was performed under a floral umbrella. This was probably a little suggestion of the bride's mother, who wanted the groom to understand by the emblem that he ought to put up something for a rainy day.—*Hartford Times.* Oh, no! It was a suggestion for a parasol-taire diamond ear-rings.

A "shocking" cath—"Thunder and lightning." Always work with a will when you try to break one. Elizabeth: No, dear, coffins are not made of dye-wood. Current poetry is generally that which has an easy flow. Canary birds are generally nice and plump, though they go to seed early. "I have struck bed rock," said the tired baby when they put him in the cradle.

Singular Freak of Two Horses.

Just after dusk one recent evening the passengers in a horse car were puzzled and greatly amused by the queer actions of two strange horses. As the car was coming down the avenue two unharnessed horses were observed to come from a side street and trot after the car, keeping their noses close to the rear dash. The conductor tried to drive the animals away, but they kept on, in spite of every effort, to the end of the line, several passengers, among them a clergyman, remaining on board to see the upshot of the novel chase. As the car started on the return trip the two horses followed. After a time the driver chased one off, but the other horse kept resolutely on after the car, stopping when it was stopped, but promptly jogging on when it started. Some of the passengers suggested that the horses had formerly drawn horse cars, but had been sold, and, getting loose, had, through force of habit, followed the first car they met, knowing that they would get a square meal after the night's work was finished. One of the gentlemen who was on the car said that it was a mystery where the horses came from. He was puzzled to account for this action, for he had not met any one who had ever heard of such a strange proceeding by horses.—*Newark Call.*

A Much-Pelted Earth.

People are so accustomed to looking upon the earth as practically the only material body in the universe, and upon the sky as the realm of unsubstantial phenomena, that it must seem to many a startling thought that our globe is not only literally pelted with meteoric stones, but that as it advances with the sun in his long voyage through space it becomes covered, like any other traveller, with the dust of the journey drifting in upon it from outer and apparently empty space.

Mostly out: "Your sin will surely find you out!" said a pastor, sadly, to a drunken member of his flock. "Well," was the thick reply, "hi guess—hic—she won't be very likely—hic—ter find me in."

Fully to understand a grand and beautiful thought requires, perhaps, as much time as to conceive it.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

A fatal cutaneous disease is produced in rodents by the "Fulvus fungus," or the *Anchorion schloenlinii*, as they are called.

It has been stated by a chemist that heating to 120° Centigrade is enough to clear Turkey reds which have been dyed in the presence of a sulpholeate.

Beet-root sugar is now admitted to be quite distinct from cane sugar. Its sweetening power is 30 per cent. lower at least, but its polarizing power is greater.

Mr. H. C. Harvey mentions the case of a cat that has become quite blind from cataract, but is still able to do mousing and to make journeys from and to home.

Pasteur has studied the pneumo-enterite of pigs, which has carried off last year in the Valley of the Rhone alone more than 20,000 swine. He traces the affection to microbia.

Crude honey has been found to keep far better than the clarified kind, but the addition of about 1 per cent. of oxalic acid will do no harm to the honey, but will improve it.

A Polish newspaper says that a rich land proprietor who is living in Plotzle has applied to the Government for permission to build a railroad between that place and the fortress of Novogeorgievsk—a capital name for a terminus.

An artificial leather, says the *Engineering*, mixed with from 5 to 10 per cent. of sinew and pressed into sheets like ordinary leather card-board, has been recently made in Germany. Both materials are made separately. The leather pieces are washed, cut, boiled in alkaline lye, torn, neutralized with hydrochloric acid, and finally carefully washed once more to remove all traces of acid. The sinews are treated similarly, but steamed in an acid bath until they are like glue. When thus prepared the materials are mixed, pressed into sheets, moistened on both sides with a concentrated solution of alum, and the upper surface is at last given a thin coat of caoucchouc in solution with carbon bisulphide.

And so the bogus Lord Cantyre has been divorced from the lady whom he married—or rather, to speak more exactly, their marriage has been annulled and declared by the courts to have been invalid from the beginning. Our readers will doubtless all remember—we are sure our lady readers will—how a young Englishman, by the name of Allen, met Miss Chaffey in Paris and followed her here visiting at her guardian's residence—that of Judge Siukler, of Perth—and how, taking advantage of a company going to the carnival at Montreal last winter, they were married in that city. Allen had to Miss Chaffey and her friends passed himself off as a Lord Cantyre, and the title doubtless added to his attractions. That she was possessed of about a quarter of a million, added, perhaps, to hers. Anyway, a young lawyer in Montreal passed the bogus lord through, and with the cabman became surety, on getting the license; a clergymen performed the service, and they were pronounced man and wife. The legal informality now proves to have been the want of consent of her guardians—she being a minor. The whole case shows the unsatisfactory state of the marriage law, especially in Quebec. Even here, however, it will stand amendment in the direction that this bogus Lord Cantyre case indicates.

Advance Step in Dentistry.

HAVANA, CUBA.—The most popular dentist of this city, Dr. D. Francisco Garcia, member of the Royal University, states that in all cases of troublesome neuralgia, arising from the teeth, his patrons are recommended to use St. Jacobs Oil, and the most satisfactory cures have followed. It is a specific for toothache, earache, bodily pains, and proof against household accidents.

A young minister named Stocking was presented by his wife with a pair of socks last week. Donations are being received by the ladies of his church to buy him a hose carriage.



FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

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$25 REWARD — STOLEN, THE 25TH April, from my stable, lot 4, 3rd concession, East York, bay horse, 16½ hands high, black points, fired nigh hind leg, bone spavined. Any person leading to his recovery will receive the above reward. JAMES SMITH, Don P. O.



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Threshing Machine and Harrow Teeth with other drop forgings will be added to the manufactures of this Factory. Buyers will favor by kindly sending samples and estimates of their early wants in this line.

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PIANOS. A VARIETY OF THE celebrated "Knabe" pianos, and of the "Newcombe" pianos. Some only a short time in use and fully warranted Also second-hand pianos by Dunham, Vose, Great Union, and other makers, from $50 up. wards, for cash, easy payments, rent or exchange. OCTAVIUS NEWCOMBE & CO., Cor. Church and Richmond streets, Toronto.



NO STRAIN ON THE SHOULDER
OR BUTTONS WHEN STOOPING.
Send 25c., 35c. or 50c. for sample pairs Athletic Suspenders.
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Mention this paper.

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having the improved arm and climax truss rod applied to the axles. The cheapest and at the same time guaranteed the strongest and easiest running farm waggon made in Ontario. Correspondence solicited. Address
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SKIN BEAUTIFIER!

This elegant preparation is Warranted a sure cure for all Skin Diseases such as Pimples Blotches, Ulcers, Humors, and all Eruptions from whatever cause arising. It positively and effectually removes them all in a few days and is the only effectual remedy ever introduced. One package will cure any case. As a Beautifier of the complexion it is unrivalled, removing Tan, Freckles, and all blemishes. It makes the skin soft and white, and restores it to its natural purity and beauty. It is a true remedy, safe and certain in its action, and does not injure the skin. Price one dollar. ($1).

Sold by all druggists, or sent in plain wrapper postpaid, to any address on receipt of the price.

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Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

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Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in these steamers are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to
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And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,
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IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Wholesale Agts., Toronto.



THE FAMILY RECORD.—This should be in every home A large Stone Engraving, size 18 x 24, printed on beautiful tinted plate paper. In the centre we see an open book in which to register the names and births of each member of the family. On the left hand a beautiful scroll, on the right another beautiful scroll on which to inscribe the deaths. Surmounting it all in handsome type we have the words, "God Bless our Home." Underneath we have places for photographs of father and mother, and all around the picture are similar spaces interspersed with beautiful flowers and leaves, the whole finished off in first-class style. We feel sure this will supply a want long felt. Sample by mail, 25c; 3 for 60c; 1 dozen for $2.00; 25 by mail, $4.00, 25 by express, $3.75; 50 by express, $7.00; 100 by express, $12.00; four by express and a handsome watch and chain, only $65.00

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FORTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgement in taking care of the health of your self and family. If you are Bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune.* Sold by A. Turner & Co.

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend in deed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with diseases, more particularly those complaints and weakness so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are Woman's true friend,and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow ; you will be inspired with new life ; strength and activity will return ; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co.,Markdale.

The passage of the second reading of the deceased wife's sister Bill in the House of Lords has raised a bitter storm of opposition among the clergy.

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use according'y and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

The majority for Hon. James Young, Provincial Treasurer, in North Brant is 549.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

Sir Charles tupper has been gazetted High Commissioner to England.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

Mr. Gladstone's health is again giving signs of breaking down.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

Is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

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From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

On Monday July 2nd the annual pic-nic of the Berkeley union S. School, will be held in the grove near the village of Berkeley. Dinner served at 12:30 p. m., sports etc., commence at 2 p. m. All visitors will receive a hearty welcome.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest: moderate charges.

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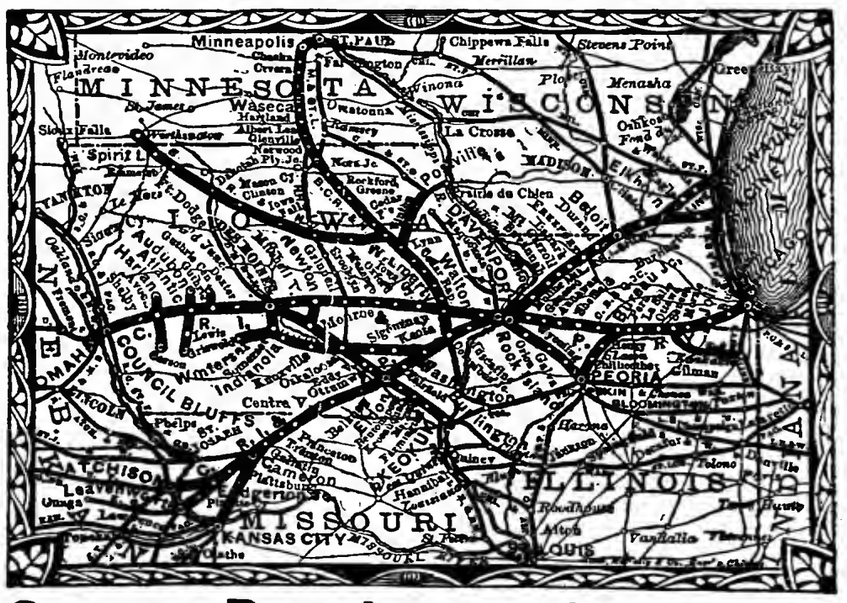
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Flour, Flour, Flour.
McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**
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AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.
All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.
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Begs to announce the arrival of his immense NEW STOCK of SPRING GOODS which are now being marked off, and will be sold at the lowest Tight Money prices.
OUR MOTTO is SMALL PROFITS and quick returns.
I am sick of the credit business which requires large profits to sustain it, and should have been buried long ago; therefore I will offer special inducements to cash and prompt paying customers.
My MILLINERY PARLORS under the able management of Miss Harbottle, was opened on the 16th inst with the prettiest stock ever seen in this part of the country, and will be sold at rock bottom prices.
SALT SALT SALT
Just received, one car load for Farm and Dairy purposes, which is selling fast.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 42. MARKDALE, ONT., JUNE 28, 1883. No. 146.

The Markdale Standard

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C. W. RUTLEDGE.

Editor & Proprietor.

MILES WARDELL,

WELL BORER AND DRILLER. All [illegible] promptly attended to. Residence [illegible] Owen Sound. 122-35

[illegible] M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. [illegible] Surgeon, Priceville, [illegible] University, Vict. College, [illegible] New York, and [illegible] of the same, [illegible] Ayl in Medical Institute, [illegible] Ophthalmic Hospital, N.Y. [illegible] Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Owen Sound.

Special attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Silver and Rubber bases.

At Markdale the last Tuesday in each month.

[illegible], M.D., L.R.C.S. Edin., L.R.C.P. Lond., C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the first Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

February 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale. Office open every Thursday, as before.

W. Frost. J. W. Frost, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

REGISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Sydenham St.; and in Markdale, over McFarlane's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over P. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each day of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

W. Creasor, Q.C. Duncan Morison

Owen Sound, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

REGISTER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Sales, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

REGISTER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

Money to Lend on Real Estate se

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, Proprietor.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style. is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE. Proprietor.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRYAN, - - Proprietor.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th 83. 131ly

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 126-tf.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe Standard office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, June 25th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

BEAVER DALE MILL.

Lumber and shingles kept on hand, and cut to order,

Bills Filled on Short Notice,

Satisfaction given in all cases.

R. JOHNSTON Proprietor, JAS. LACKY Manager.

141-tf.

Single copies of the Standard 5 cents.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture !

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

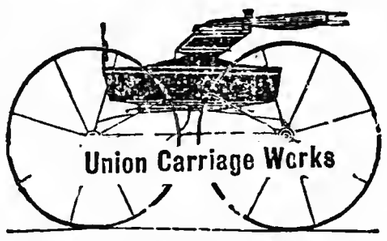
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan, 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil. and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.* 127-153.

WARNING !

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS !

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new Standard Office. 49

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide repntation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Advertise in the Standard.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

EUPHRASIA COUNCIL.

Township Hall, 15th June, 1883.

The Court of Revision of the Township of Euphrasia, met pursuant to adjournment on the above date.

Members all present.

The North ½ of lot 17, concession 3 was assessed to Robert Loughead at $550.

East ½ of lot 19, con. 5 (99½ acres) Hugh Curry, valuation 1500.

East ½ of lot No. 1., con. 6, was assessed to Henry Williams, valuations $1000.

Robert Smith was assessed for N½, Lot 26, con. 6 instead of James Marshall.

The assessment of John Murray, Jr., reduced $200, on real estate.

James Andrew Myles, was assessed as tenant to Geo. Kenny for W. ½ of lot 25 con. 3, and his name struck off the Roll as farmer's son.

Thomas Myles assessed as tenant to R. Myles, for E. ½ of lot 25, con. 5. and his name struck off the Roll as farmer's son.

Erskine, Paterson, that the assessment Roll for the year 1883, as now finally revised be confirmed and that the clerk certify to the same, as required by statute. Carried.

The court orose.

Council resumed.

Minutes of last session of council read and approved.

A petition signed by James Arthur, and 65 others, asking for the opening of 24 and 25 side line in the 6th concession, laid aside for further consideration.

A petition signed by John Hurlburt and 31 others asking for the opening of 3 and 4 side line in the 5th and 6th concessions, accepted, and Mr. Ellis and Mr. Boyd appointed a committee to examine said road and report at next meeting of council.

J. McNabb, Esq., P. L. S. was appointed to survey 21 and 22 side road in the 11th and 12th concessions, and to define the proper limits of said road according to law.

The Deputy Reeve and Mr. Ellis were appointed to examine the 7th line at lot 25 and report at next meeting of Council.

The treasurer was instructed to relief as follows, viz :

To Rowsell & Hutchinson, $1.80, for stationary ; McLaren, of *Monitor* $9.50. for printing ; A. Holden, $1.50 for repairing road scraper.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasure to pay as follows, viz. :

To Thomas Jordan, $50.. salary as collector ; The Deputy Reeve $100 to pay for road work ; Geo. Crabtree, $1.50, for repairing fence at town hall.

On motion being made and seconded the council adjourned until Faiday the 6th day of July next.

Robert Dunlop, Tp. Clerk.

NORTH WEST.

The following we clip from a communication in the *Advance*, from Mr. R. Gordon of Flesherton, who is on a trip to the North West.

After enjoying the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Cullen (whose kindness I never shall forget) for a few days, we returned to Regina—our friend placing his comfortable rig at our disposal, and kindly driving us to the city.

On Monday evening, June 4th, I started on my homeward trip, arriving next morning at Wolseley where our old time friends, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Dodds, gave us a hearty welcome. They have settled down in one of the best localities of the Qu'Appelle district, and this rising town has a better appearance as regards surroundings than Regina. The the reason is because all the farms surrounding Wolseley, being of a superior quality, well watered, and all taken up and improved by actual settlers, and nearly every half section having a neat cottage, even quite close to the town, gives it a home-like appearance in a strong contrast with Regina where the farm houses are miles out, giving the country a desolate appearance. Wolseley is destined to be one of the liveliest places on the line, and our friend Dodds will be found in a comfortable and well stocked general store, doing a splendid business. He has the run of the place, and and also does the bulk of the trade of the Primitive Methodist colony located about 30 miles North of this place and composed of upwards of 150 families. We paid a visit to the Dodds homestead yesterday, and I find that our friend has not been unmindful to himself with regard to providing a pleasant home when he retires from public life—he being the leading man of that place, having lately been commissioned a J. P. He is also issuer of Marriage Licenses and only requires a good supply of the gentle sex from Ontario to make youthful pioneers of this locality happy. The immediate vicinity of the town is chiefly settled by emigrants from Nova Scotia, who are of energetic and pushing habits ; and my impression is that in the near future this settlement will be one of the richest on the line of the C. P. R.

Kimberly.

The attempted elopement of a young couple who thought they ought to be married notwithstanding that the damsel's father was of a different opinion, has caused a great deal of talk and considerable hard feeling with one rough and tumble fight which is now in the hands of one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace, R. Gilray, for settlement. It is to be hoped that the whole affair will be settled there.

A shoemaker would find plenty of work and a nice location in Kimberly.

Alex. Fawcett sold two cows last week for $85. This kind of stock is more profitable than wheat raising.

Crops look well.

The potato bug is here again taking forcible possession of the potato crop.

THE LIME TREE.

How Our Lime Juice is Made, and Where the Montserrat comes from.

In Canon Kingsley's "At Last," there occurs the following passage:—"And now on the leeward bow, another gray mountain island rose. This was Montserrat, which I should have gladly visited, as I had been invited to do; for little Montserrat is just now the scene of a very hopeful and important experiment. The Messrs. Sturge have established there a large plantation of limes, and a manufactory of Lime-Juice, which promises to be able to supply, in good time, vast quantities of that most useful of all sea medicines, and I for one heartily bid God speed to the enterprise."

These prophertic words are now abundantly verified. "Little Montserrat" annually exports from over quarter of a million gallons of pure delicious Lime Fruit Juice, which is not only "the most useful of all Sea Medicines," but is rapidly gaining its way into Domestic use throughout the world, as a pleasant, refreshing health giving beverage.

The little island of Montserrat, considered the most healthy of the Antilles, is about eight miles in length, and five in breadth, and is composed of a small cluster of volcanic mountain tops, rising out of the Caribbean Sea to the height of 3,000 feet, the summits being often concealed by floating clouds.

This island was discovered in 1493 by Columbus, who gave it the name of Montserrat, after the noted mountain of Montserrat in Catalonia. In 1632 it was colonised by English settlers, who appear in the first instance to have been cultivators, each working his own little farm. Like the adjacent islands, it was long a bone of contention between the English and French; and even now some of the massive guns used in these contests may be found on the tops of the steepest ranges, partially concealed in the thick tropical vegetation. The French took the island in 1664, restored it to England in 1668, retook it in 1782, and finally gave it up in 1784. At the beginning of the eighteenth century, slave labor began to supplant that of the white settlers; for at that period Jamaica, with Barbadoes and some half-dozen smaller islands, amongst which was Montserrat, had a monopoly of the English sugar market, and consequently the cultivation became very profitable, so that by the close of the century the number of slaves in Montserrat had increased to 10,090, (at the time of the emancipation the number of slaves was 6,355 for whom the mother country paid £103,538), whose labor produced about 2,700 hogsheads of sugar each year; but the conquest of Trinidad and Demerara, in 1802, afforded a cheaper field of suppy for home market, and the production in Montserrat gradually declined, till by the time of the formation of Sturge's Montserrat Company, in 1868, the whole of the northern portion of the island had gone out of cultivation, and the annual export of sugar was reduced to about 950 hogsheads, whilst the white population had declined to 240 persons. Since then the sugar cultivation has gradually increased, and a year's shipments again reached 2,500 hogsheads.

The Lime Tree (*Citrus Limetta*) is a member of the orange tribe, which grows wild in many tropical countries, but does not flourish even so far north as the Azores. It is a thorny, bushy, evergreen tree, with handsome dark green leaves. These are so fragrant that they are universally used in the West Indies to perfume the water in the finger glasses at dessert. The small white flowers resemble orange blossom, and the scent is equally delicious. The first Lime Tree orchards here were planted by a Mr. Burke, in 1852.

The plantations of the Montserrat Company now cover more than 600 acres, and contain 120,000 trees. These are generally planted fifteen feet apart, and the high road passes through them for a distance of more than two miles. No more beautiful sight can be seen than these orchards, when the trees are laden with their bright fruit, and at the same time the air is pervaded by the luscious fragrance of the blossom. The fruit is gathered by the negro women, and they carry it down in baskets on their heads.

The important antiscorbutic properties of lime-juice have been well known for many years, and the refreshing lemonade which is made by mixing it with water and sugar is universally used in countries where the tree grows. The bulk of the lime-juice that is offered (and from which most lime-juice cordials are manufactured) is made from the fruit of the trees that now grow wild so abundantly in Jamaica, Tahiti, and elsewhere. In some parts of Jamaica the negroes go about the country squeezing the fruit they find under the scattered trees into a pail with a wooden kitchen lemon-squeezer. This juice is bought by the merchants for a few pence a gallon. As lime-juice decomposes very rapidly when exposed to the atmosphere in a tropical climate, and acquires a disagreeable taste in a few hours, unless the air is excluded from it, it may easily be imagined that the juice so obtained does not please the average taste, even if it had not, as is sometimes the case, been adulterated with salt water by the negroes to increase its bulk. In fact, until the introduction of the Montserrat juice, lime-juice was not popular as a beverage, on account of the mawkish taste which, as explained above, is so often carried with it. In order to ensure a regular supply of juice of reliable quality, extensive lime plantations were established more than twenty years ago, by Messrs. Sturge, of Birmingham, in the island of Montserrat; where alone is the lime systematically cultivated on a large scale for the purpose of supplying juice as a beverage.

The juice, from the care with which it is prepared, racked, and bottled, retains its flavor, citricity, and brightness for an indefinite period, unless the bottle be not sufficiently corked after being opened, when a light mould may appear. This may not, however, necessarily affect the remedial effects of the juice.

Since the introduction of Montserrat Lime-fruit juice, Lime-juice or cordials prepared therefrom have undoubtedly become most popular beverages, and the fact that over 200,000 gallons was imported last year from Montserrat shows the estimation they are now held in, and the important trade that has been developed. Up to the time of the Montserrat Co. introducing their Lime-fruit juice, pure Lime-juice was practically unknown, and even at present there is no regular source from which pure Lime-juice can be obtained but Montserrat. Most of the lime-juice and lime-juice cordials now offered are such only in name, either being prepared from lemon-juice, or artificial compounds, and so highly charged with deleterious acids as to be prejudicial to health. The *Lancet* has drawn attention to this recently, and recommended pure lime-fruit juice as one of the best and most wholesome beverages extant. They also stated as follows in 1870:—"We have subjected the samples of the lime-fruit juice of the Montserrat Company to full analysis, with a view to test its quality and purity. We have found it to be in sound condition and entirely free from adulteration."

It is only within the last four years that the Montserrat Lime-juice has been introduced into Canada, but being placed in the hands of probably the most reputable firm dealing in such articles in Canada,—Messrs. H. Sugden Evans & Co., wholesale druggists, Montreal,—it has come into popular use very quickly, and may now be had from almost every dealer in the Dominion. So popular has it grown that it is necessary for the firm to warn consumers to see that the bottles have their trade mark on the labels and capsules. The introduction of such a beverage for common use is a healthful sign of the times.

Paper Railroad Ties.

The wooden sleepers under our railway tracts consume an enormous amount of wood every year; 70,000,000 railroad ties are needed annually in this country alone, and the life of this underlying lumber is only five years long. Three hundred thousand acres of forest are yearly cut down to supply the wood needed for railroad construction and repair. The railroads alone would in time strip the country of every tree. It has now been found that paper made from straw can be so manipulated as to supply the sleepers and ties now made wholly of wood. It will last ten time longer than wood, and does not cost more originally. There is no end of straw and other fibrous materials; which can be used in the manufacture of paper, while our woods are disappearing, each tree of which it takes nearly a hundred years to mature. Paper has been used to make every part of a house, including all the furniture and utensils. Of late years it has very generally been used in the construction of car wheels. Its employment for railway ties will save our forests. Railroads, however, suggest the names of the capitalists who own or control them. Quite recently some very important events have happened in the railroad world.

A Bridegroom Rejected at the Altar.

Society people of Albuquerque were enveloped in amazement recently when the news was spread through the city of a sensation attending the arranged wedding at the residence of Mr. Edward Powell. The intended bride was Miss Ida Smedley, and the bridegroom elect Mr. A. L. Stivers. Miss Smedley is a niece of Mrs. Powell, and is one of the brightest and most charming young ladies that has been introduced into Albuquerque society, while Mr. Stivers is a wealthy cattle grower, the owner of an extensive ranche near Alamosa, in the western part of Valencia county. He figured before the public some months ago in a war with sheep men. Everything was arranged for the wedding, the wine was on ice, the cakes baked, and at the appointed hour the Rev. Mr. Keistler put in his appearance. No cards had been issued for the wedding, but there were present quite a number of prominent ladies and gentlemen, immediate friends of the family. The lady and gentleman soon to be made man and wife were attired to suit the occasion, and stood up before the minister of the Gospel to pronounce their solemn vows.

"Will you take this woman for your lawful wife?" asked the Rev. Mr. Keistler.

"I will," responded the bridegroom elect.

"Will you take this man for your lawful husband?" continued the minister.

"My God! I can't, I can't, I can't," was the pitiful response of the young lady, who, bursting into tears, rushed into an adjoining apartment. The ladies went to her assistance and advised with her, and the rejected bridegroom tried to persuade her to change her determination and become his wife, but it was to no purpose. The young lady would not change her mind.

Miss Smedley has received attentions from Mr. Stivers since last winter. They have been engaged to marry since some months ago. But then the young lady has since entertained grave doubts as to their compatibility of temperament, yet, looking on her engagement as irrevocable, she has allowed matters to proceed even to the wedding ceremony, when she found it impossible to pronounce the words that would make her a life partner of a man whom she evidently did not love.—Denver *Tribune*.

Mixed Politics.

"What are your views in regard to the tariff?" asked an enterprising reporter of a gentleman who was standing at the bar drinking with a friend.

"I'm in favor of the protection of American industries," frankly answered the person addressed.

"Then, of course, you are a Republican," added the newspaper man.

"Not if I know myself. I'm a Democrat."

"And have you any opinion on the subject?" continued the scribe, turning to the gentleman's friend.

"You may put me down as a free trader," replied the latter.

"Oh, I see; you're a Democrat."

"Nary time. I'm a Republican. What are you?"

"Well," replied the astonished reporter, I was a Democrat when I came in here, but I'm blowed if I know what I am now."

The growth of telegraph business in England since the state has acquired control of the lines is said to have been enormous. The number of messages per week have grown from 126,000 to 603,000. In 1873 the average number of messages per mile of wire was 147; now it is 256. In press messages, 5,000 words per diem have grown already to 934,154 per day. The telegraphs in use on railways have grown from 27,000 miles of wire in 1869 to 69,000 in 1882, and the instruments from 4,426 to 15,702. In Japan, last year, 2,223,214 messages were despatched, of which 92 per cent. were in the native tongue.

ODD STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

In a fright, on being chased by a hawk a partridge flew against Joseph Brink, of Sullivan county, N. Y., with such force as to break its neck.

Charles Hedrick, of Lexington, N.C., shot an eagle which had black back, wings, and tail, while its neck and breast were as white as snow It measured seven feet from tip to tip.

In a burning cabin in Franklin county, Ga., two colored children perished, and a dog which had been left with them refused to leave them and was burned to death by their side.

A buzzard dined on a lamb that had been killed by a dog at New Garden, Ga. In some way it got fast in the strap which fastened the bell around the lamb's neck, and has gone gingling about the bell ever since.

In Paducah two English sparrows tried to drown each other in a street gutter. The struggle was a long and desparate one, and finally one got the head of the other under water and kept it there until life was extinct.

There are people in Norwich, Conn., who believe that a robin in that town fastened a string to the limb of a pear tree, wound the string about its neck, and then dropped from its perch, and in a few moments died of strangulation, while its unhappy mate sung a requiem.

A Franklin, Mass., dog saw a man drop his handkerchief in the street. The dog picked it up, and, going to the door of the house into which the man had entered, made his presence known by repeated raps. When the door was opened the dog presented the lost handkerchief to its owner.

The granary of L. M. McIntosh, on the bank of the Sacramento River at Chico, was mysteriously robbed night after night. A watch was set, and then a large flock of wood ducks was seen entering the granary through a broken window pane in regular line. After the last duck had got inside the watchers secured the window, and, going inside armed with sticks, killed 198 ducks which had been feeding on the grain.

A curious experiment was made recently at Paris to determine the power of a crocodile's jaw. The animal was fixed on a table with its upper jaw connected with a dynamometer. An electric shock caused him to give a sudden snap. Three hundred and eight pounds was marked on the instrument. It was calculated that the contractile force of the muscles causing the movement was 1,540 pounds. The muscle on an ordinary sporting dog had 300 pounds of contractile force.

A chubby brown sparrow flew up from the ground in Boston Common carrying in its beak a soda biscuit. He flew but a few feet before he dropped the biscuit, when another sparrow seized it and carried it a few feet further, and so one after another carried it along until the last sparrow dropped it plump on a horse-car track. Then away they all flew, as if their object had been accomplished. Pretty soon along came a car, and, passing over the cracker, ground it into crumbs. Then down swooped the whole flock of feathered philosophers and made a good breakfast.

A flock of sheep blocked up the entrance to a bridge spanning Mill Creek, near Chester park, Ohio. A large shepherd dog had been trying to induce the sheep to cross the bridge, but they were suspicious and held back. Presently the dog, discouraged by his unsuccessful efforts to drive them, leaped upon the backs of the sheep, which, in their crowded condition, looked like one woolly floor, ran along to the bridge entrance, leaped upon the floor, and, seizing in his mouth the neck of one of the ewes, dragged her along on the bridge. Once on the floor of the bridge the old ewe's suspicions were allayed, and she trotted on across, followed by the whole flock, while the dog stepped to one side, let them all pass, and then trotted along behind.

An old hunter loaned his dog to a friend, an amateur, and this is what the amateur said after returning without the dog: "I never was so disconcerted as when I caught the reproachful glance of the old dog's eye after missing as fair a shot as I ever had; and as I soon repeated the performance, I could plainly see in his expressive countenance disgust as well as reproach. Although I have stood behind the trap and, amid the jeers and hoots of the crowd, missed my ten birds straight, I never was so utterly demoralized in my life, and of course I missed the next one, when the old dog, with a look that will haunt me to my dying day, hung his head, and curling his tail between his legs, dejectedly marched back to the waggon, and actually showed his teeth when I tried to coax him out again."

A singular contest between bluebirds and martens occured in Lexington, Ky. While two bluebirds were building a nest in a box a pair of martens laid claim to the nest. Considerable skirmishing was carried on for several days, the bluebirds every time coming off victorious. The neighborhood was startled early one morning be the noise made by a congregation of hundreds of martens and bluebirds, and soon a general battle along the whole line began. For an hour it was carried on with great fierceness and vindictiveness. The birds paid no attention to the surroundings, but fell fighting at the feet of persons standing in the yard. The weather being pleasant the windows in the houses were raised that the family might witness the conflict. Numbers of birds passed through the windows, and several pairs were caught in the rooms fastened together. There were no cowards or shirks, but every bird seemed intent on doing his whole duty. In one hour the martens were beaten and retired from the contest, leaving the bluebirds in possession of the field.

Canadian Bazaar.

Mr. John Osborne, Musical Bazaar, Toronto, Canada, writes that his wife was cured of rheumatism by the great pain-banisher, St. Jacobs Oil; that he has found it an invaluable remedy for many ailments.

A German newspaper says the number of people living in Paris who speak the German language is 110,000, which makes Paris the fifteenth largest German city in point of population. Of these 110,000 about 70,000 belong to the German Empire, the remainder being Austrians, Swiss, Alsacians, German-Russians, and German-Americans.

Our March Through the Heavens.

It is difficult to comprehend that, in addition to the earth's motion around the sun, the latter is also moving through space at the rate of 160,000,000 miles in a year. The astronomers of the last century discovered that our solar system was flying through space in the direction of the constellation Hercules; in other words, if the spectator were to take a stationary point in the heavens, he would see our sun with its attending planets passing through the space at the rate of nearly 450,000 miles per day. Six thousand years ago, it is computed, our solar system was a million millions of miles farther from the stars of Hercules than it is to day. The region in which we are entering is more thickly studded with stars—that is, with suns of other solar systems—than the heavenly regions we have left behind us. What a marvellous universe we live in! When we travel on a railway car at the rate of fifty miles an hour, it makes our head swim; but when we call to mind that the earth revolves on its axis once in twenty-four hours and around the sun, 92,000,000 miles distant, in 365 days, and that that sun is flying through space 160,000,000 miles in a year, human consciousness cannot comprehend the mad whirl of worlds by which we are surrounded. What fairy tale or Arabian Nights story is half so marvelous as the simplest and most ordinary facts in astronomy?

Perhaps the deepest coal mine on this continent is at Pottsville, Pa. The shaft is 1,576 feet deep—nearly a third of a mile. Every day during the busy season 200 cars, containing four tons each, are sent from below to the upper world, the time of each taip being a little over a minute.

Sydney Smith being ill, his physician advised him to "take a walk upon an empty stomach." "Upon whose?" asked Sydney. Still better *steps* to take would be the purchase of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are especially valuable to those who are obliged to lead sedentary lives, or are afflicted with any chronic disease of the stomach or bowels. By druggists.

Men live in a world of discord and fault, to be sure, but it is because they make it so. We must go through the world with faculties alert for picking out the beautiful, the true, the fragrant, the musical. If we wish to live in a world that is a good world we must be "kindly affectionate one to another."

Wrecked Manhood.

Victims of excessive indulgence or youthful indiscretions and pernicious solitary practises, suffering from Premature Decay or old age, Nervous Debility, Lack of Self-confidence, Impaired Memory, Loss of Manly Powers, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for large illustrated treatise, giving means of certain cure, with numerous testimonials. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

To Consumptives,

or those with weak lungs, spitting of blood, bronchitis, or kindred affections of the throat or lungs, send two stamps for Dr. R. V. Pierce's treatise on these maladies. Address the doctor, Buffalo, N. Y.

A troubled mind is often relieved by maintaining a cheerful demeanor. The effort withdraws its attention from the cause of pain, and the cheerfulness which it promotes in others extends by sympathy to itself.

Highly Satisfactory.

Impure blood and low vitality are the great sources of most diseases for which Burdock Blood Bitters is the specific. S. Perrin, Druggist, of Lindsay, writes that Burdock Blood Bitters give more general satisfaction than any blood purifier in the market. (25)

The way to wealth is as plain as the way to market. It depends chiefly on two words, industry and frugality; that is waste neither time nor money, but make the best use of both.

Diphtheria—that terrible scourge of the present day—attacks chiefly those whose vitality is low and blood impure. The timely use of Burdock Blood Bitters forestalls the evils of impure blood, and saves doctor's bills. Sample bottles 10 cents. (30)

To know how to say what other people only think, is what makes men poets and sages; and to dare to say what others only dare to think, makes men martyrs or reformers, or both.

Imitators vs. Substitutors.

Good points are worth remembering, for the reason that they assist us in avoiding many discomforts, and protect us against the cupidity of over-reaching people. When you learn from friends that PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR is safe, prompt and effectual, don't allow druggists to palm off a worthless and perhaps poisonous substitute, His object is quite patent. He wishes to make a few cents difference between a good article and a cheap imitation or substitute, Putman's Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere. Beware of dangerous imitations. Polson & Co., propra., Kingston.

The sacred books of the ancient Persians say: If you would be holy instruct your children, because all the good acts they perform will be imputed to you.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

One han I cannot expiate the wrong of the other.

The Editor of the Grand River *Sachem* says—"We are usually sparing in our enconiums towards patent medicines, but observation and enquiry has satisfied us that the preparation of Messrs. T. Milburn & Co., styled 'Burdock Blood Bitters,' as a blood purifying tonic is worthy of the high reputation it has established among the people." (28)

A slender acquaintance with the world must convince every man that actions, not words, are the true criterion of the attachment of friends; and that the most liberal professions of good will are very far from being the surest marks of it.—*George Washington.*

THE BOLT AND IRON

LATE DOMINION BOLT CO.

We predict a high premium for [illegible] of The Bolt and Iron Co. They [illegible] into their new works, which cover [illegible] acre of ground, all the men and [illegible] on the ground floor, so arranged [illegible] best results will be had at the [illegible] They pay a ten per cent. dividend [illegible] they will do better next; they carry [illegible] amount over, after payment of [illegible] the credit of profit and loss and [illegible] tinue to accumulate a large surplus [illegible] year from the sales of their lands [illegible] their profits in manufacturing; the [illegible] is profitable now and constantly [illegible] They withdrew the stock from the [illegible] at the beginning of the year. They [illegible] about to offer the unallotted stock [illegible] for improvements. This affords an [illegible] tunity to investors that they cannot [illegible] have, an opportunity to become [illegible] in a proved valuable and established [illegible] ness, manufacturing goods that are [illegible] as the iron from which they are [illegible] tured. The time will come when [illegible] may be considered cheap at $200, [illegible] limited amount of unallotted stock [illegible] had at par to those who are first [illegible] it. No fires can destroy their [illegible] they are fireproof, their locality is [illegible] ing in value, and other projected [illegible] seek location on the surplus land [illegible] to the Company which will help to [illegible] its value.

Every man's task is his life-[illegible] The conviction that his life is dear [illegible] and cannot be spared, defends him.

A LETTER FROM GOLDSMITH.

In a private letter Wm. Goldsmith, [illegible] lingwood, Ont., writes: After trying [illegible] every remedy I heard recommended, [illegible] ing to get relief, I was cured of Chronic [illegible] pepsia and water-brash by one bottle [illegible] Hoffman's German Bitters. Price $1. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

Every day is a fresh beginning;
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain
And spite of old sorrow and older [illegible]
And puzzles forecasted and possible [illegible]
Take heart with the day and, begin [illegible]

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City [illegible] Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire [illegible] stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite [illegible] Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted [illegible] a cost of one million dollars, reduced to [illegible] upwards per day. European plan. Elevator [illegible] Restaurant supplied with the best. [illegible] cars, stages and elevated railroads to all [illegible] pots. Families can live better for less [illegible] at the Grand Union Hotel than at any [illegible] first-class hotel in the city.

In a game of cards a good deal depends [illegible] good playing, and good playing depends [illegible] a good deal.

A Wonderful Change.

Rev. W. E. Gifford, while pastor of [illegible] Church, Bothwell, suffered from chronic [illegible] pepsia so badly as to render his life [illegible] burden. Three bottles of Burdock Blood [illegible] Bitters cured him. (27)

Ladies sometimes forget that jewelry [illegible] profuse ornaments are no evidence of [illegible] ment, but rather tokens of vulgarity [illegible] want of taste.

Mental depression, headache and [illegible] debility, are speedily remedied by that [illegible] cellent blood-purifying tonic, Burdock Blood [illegible] Bitters. The Editor of the Mitchell Advocate states, that he was cured of biliousness, [illegible] liver derangement, and sick headache by the use of this medicine. (26)

A man who is advertising "lodgings [illegible] for early risers," adds: "Cochin China [illegible] of unusual vocal powers kept on the premises premises."

Never Allow It.

Never allow the bowels to remain in a [illegible] condition, as it leads to serious results. [illegible] ill health is sure to follow. Burdock Blood [illegible] Bitters is the most perfect regulator of the [illegible] bowels, and the best blood purifier known.

What is remote and difficult of success [illegible] are apt to overrate; what is really best [illegible] us lies always within our reach, though [illegible] often overlooked.—*Longfellow.*

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. M. [illegible] land Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. Sutherland, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Palestine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a great boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 1882.

Who does the best his circumstance allows, [illegible]
Does well, acts nobly; angels could do no more. [illegible]
—*Young.*

A.P. [illegible]

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 21 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

PARKER & EVANS' INTERNATIONAL Boiler Compound eradicates scale from boilers instantly. One fourth the first dose prevents future incrustation. Perfectly safe. It saves 25 per cent. in fuel. Send for circular. 509 St. Paul street, Montreal.

BALL'S HEALTH PRESERVING CORSET.

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.



By a novel arrangement of a fine coiled wire spring, which yields readily to every movement of the wearer, the most Perfect Fitting and comfortable corset ever made is secured.

It is approved by the Medical Physicians.

For sale by all leading dealers. Lady Agents wanted. Price by Mail, $1.75.

EVERY CORSET WARRANTED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED

MANUFACTURED BY CLINTON E. BRUSH & BRO., Toronto, Ont.

AND IRON

MINION BOLT CO.

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A.P. 13

THE GREAT GERMA
REMEDY
FOR PAIN
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily ache
and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE
Sold by all Druggists and
Dealers. Directions in 1
languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

NS' INTERNATIONA
eradicates scale fro
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H PRESERVING

CORSET.
METHING ENTIRELY NEW.
a novel arrangement o
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Lady Agents wanted.
ice by Mail, $1.75.
MANUFACTURED BY
BRO., Toronto, Ont.

...S IN A NUTSHELL

...TE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

...mary of Foreign, Domestic and War ...—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

...o more convicts have escaped from St. ...ntiary, St. Paul.

...iphtheria has been committing ravages ...ampbellac and New Carlisle.

...here is an aged Irish couple residing at ...reat, the husband being 108 and the ...102 years.

...e new town sites at Medicine Hat ...Calgary will be shortly put upon the ...et.

...eparation case in a family of high ...ing at Montreal that will lead to scan...on the tapis.

...Dawson, Principal of McGill Univer... has been appointed a Vice-President of ...British Association.

...Quebec Government has resolved not ...e up its Stamp Act without a struggle ...the English Privy Council.

...hundred and forty members of the ...h Association have expressed their ...tion of coming to Montreal next ...

...ter Glass, barrister, of Winnipeg, was ...ed to Beatrice, daughter of Judge ...mill, at Walkerton.

...water in the river at Belleville is so ...that the lumber drive has been stopped ...to the great pressure on the harbour ...

...Gravenhurst, Ont., two children nam... ...olin and S. McLeod were found dead ...Suspicion of poisoning is aroused.

...las Robinson, a lad of five years of ...was scalded to death at his father's res... at Montreal, by falling into a tub of ...

...eph Marois was killed on the Lake St. ...Railway track at the Palais station, ...been caught in a fog and run over by ...d train.

...e Grand Trunk General Passenger ...says he cannot get emigrants through ...as they arrive, and that in conse... serious delays have occurred at Point ...

...number of boys were bathing in the ...ond at Mitchell, when one Richard ..., about nineteen years old, took ...and before help could reach him ...rowned.

UNITED STATES.

...Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia, is ...

...National Eclectic medical association ...en in session at Topeka, Kansas.

...ned prisoners tell a tale of horrible ...ties perpetrated by hostile Apaches ...

...stated that the Postal Telegraph ...any has signed a contract for the con... of an Atlantic cable.

...eral Charles Ewing died at Washing... after a short illness. He was a brother ...of General Sherman.

...East Saginaw a wind and rain storm ...Sells Brothers' circus tent during a ...rmance. A panic and a stampede en...

...John Roach, formerly a resident of ...ville, Ont., is held at Phœnix, N.Y., ...dering one George H. Lake, a hotel ...

...el Koch, age 13, of Brooklyn, ran in ...of a train on a wager of three cents, ...ankle, sued for $30,000, and didn't ...

...e Woodhull sisters, of New York, who ...leged, attempted to abduct John ...millionaire, were convicted of assault... ...e son and daughter-in-law of Gill.

...Belle Vernon, Pa., warehouses No. 2 ...attached to Gibson & Sons' distillery ...enton, together with the contents of ...sand barrels of whiskey were total... ...troyed by fire. Loss, $500,000.

GENERAL.

...ours of a Spanish Ministerial crisis ...rrent.

...rial of Louise Michel on a charge of ...ng to pillage has begun.

...Telegram confirms the report of the ...er of two German missionaries in Zulu...

...British Government have announced ...ntention to abandon the Criminal Pro... Bill for the present session.

...Oder and the Bober are rising rapid... ...the valley of Bober is like an inland ...Many adjacent villages are flooded.

...Marquis of Tseng, Chinese Ambassa... ...and Prime Minister Ferry have had an ...view at Paris. The former was ...

...a Cabinet Council at Paris it was pos... ...stated that the Queen of Madagascar ...been dead six months and that the ...ing party had concealed the fact.

...Constantinople a duel was fought be... ...Richter, second secretary of the Rus... ...legation at Athens, and Balazzi. The ...was wounded in three places.

...rumoured that Prince Waldemar, the ...est of King Christian's children will ...be engaged to the Princess Victoria, ...daughter of the Crown Prince Fred... William of Prussia.

The Time to Take a Bath.

To the Editor of the Sun.

Sir,—The account of the death of the ...ctor of the Russian bath points most ...dibly to the recklessness and wrongful... ...taking baths, whether it may be ...ish, Russian, or warm, or cold water ...immediately after eating a hearty ...I know that some have recommended ...e beforehand, so that they might ...d it," but it should be looked upon as ...erous practice. Sea bathing, the season ...this now approaching, should be govern... ...the same rule. The stomach should ...empty, or nearly so, and never full, when ...to indulge in the luxury of a bath, ...at least has been my invariable prac... ...during a period of over twenty years, ...the administration of between two ...three hundred thousand baths. I have ...known an unpleasant result when the ...rules were properly observed.

CHAS H. SHEPARD, M. D.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

A LIGHTNING BYCICLE RIDE

Down a Mountain Grade which Fell Three Hundred Feet to the Mile.

Our mine, the Spondulix, of Colorado, was the highest on the range. It was 2,670 feet above Silver Brick station, and nine miles distant from the village. From the works up to the mines it was a broad, hard, smooth road, used for carting ore down from the mines and bringing supplies up. The average grade down the mountain was 300 feet to the mile; in some places it was steeper, and at intervals almost level.

By constant practice I managed at last to ride my fifty-two inch University roadster up the whole slope to the Spondulix, of course resting at levels, but my chief delight was the coasting down again; it required skill, a good deal of nerve, and a firm grasp of the brake.

One evening an accident occurred to one of the men engaged at the mine. I instantly got out my bycicle, explaining that I could go swifter than a horse down the slope. In a few minutes I had on my riding suit and was off.

The night air was clear and crisp; the full moon, except in a few curves, shone directly into the gulch, lighting up the road. Leaning well back, with my legs over the handles and a firm finger on the brake, I allowed the wheel to glide down the first long slope at a speed which I had never dared to venture before. Finding the motion safe, I allowed the wheel to run faster, and still faster. Over the first level I shot like an arrow. Down the next slope I seemed to glide with the rushing wind. Then I turned the next curve and ran into the shadow of a mountain upon the next level. Knowing every inch of the road, however, I did not slacken my speed, except very slightly.

As I flew over the top of the next slope, a steep plunge of nearly half a mile, another curve

COMPLETELY SHUT OUT THE MOON,

making the road almost as dark as a pocket. Here I put down the brake hard, and checked my speed materially. Still I knew the road so well I had no fear. But just as I was on the steepest plunge of the slope—

Clink!

Something flew from the machine like a bullet. Instantly the wheel darted forward like the rush of a frightened bird, while the brake lever came home to the steering bar under my finger.

The brake had broken short off at the elbow!

There was nothing to check the machine which was running away with me, with over five miles of mountain grade before me, and the chance of meeting a team at any moment in the dark. I might have leaped backward off the machine at the instant of the break, but five seconds afterwards it was too late. To attempt a dismount would be certain death. There was nothing to do but stick to the saddle and take my chances.

When the accident happened to the brake I was just entering a dark curve in the shadow of the mountain. The wall on my right appeared a dark, almost invisible brown, while the chasm on my left was of inky darkness. As I rounded the hollow of the curve I could see the moonlight shining far ahead on the point of the elbow which I must turn where the road was channelled into the wall. As I approached it I had the sense and nerve to run on the outer side of the road, close to the edge of the canon, thus giving myself as broad a turn as possible. I found by the track of the wheel afterward that at the sharpest turn I had actually ridden within

THREE INCHES OF THE EXTREME EDGE

for several rods, where, if I had been going at a less fearful speed, the wheel would certainly have slipped over the edge and carried me down a fall of 1,000 feet.

Safely past this, the worst point, the remaining curves were easy. Thus far there had been no time to think. My actions were more instinctive than reasoning. My mind was a wild, confused whirl of sensations and fears.

But now, as I shot down the last steep incline, suddenly I experienced a terrible mental shock. It was caused by hearing the tinkle of a bell far below and seeing the spark of a lantern such as the mine teamsters carry in front of their waggons. There was a team, perhaps a train of teams, coming up the road! In a few seconds I should be upon them. The shock made me think, and that clearly. If the teamster was walking beside his team he would be on the inside, next to the mountain wall, and the team would be in the middle of the road. If he was riding, the team would be kept near the mountain wall, and at a safe distance from the outer edge of the track. Either way my best chance was to pass on the outside. As I approached, therefore, I ran close to the outside edge of the track, and flew by in safety, hearing the teamster shout as I did so. Here it was lucky that I was going at such a speed, for the teamster saw

THE RED LIGHT OF MY LANTERN

when I was nearly a mile distant, and, recognizing it, he started his team toward the outer edge of the road, so as to give me the safest passage on the inside; but I passed him before the team could be driven over, otherwise I should have surely run into them.

And now the wheel ran along the level to the bottom of the mountain; still my frightful velocity did not perceptibly diminish. I ran on past the works, into and along the village street. Luckily the street was covered thinly with sand—not enough to make it bad riding, but sufficient to gradually stop a coasting wheel. My speed slackened perceptibly. Still I ran nearly through the village, and then managed to turn a broad corner and up the slope of a side street, which finally checked my speed so that I ventured to drop my feet cautiously and take the pedals, after touching them as they came up for a number of revolutions, to help to check the machine.

And so I finally stopped and leaped to the ground exactly in front of Dr. Cameron's house.

On mounting at the mine house I had looked at my watch, after a habit I had; and now, from the same habit I looked at it again. I was not astonished to find that I had made the nine miles from the mine to the doctor's in a few seconds less than thirteen minutes. Allowing six and a quarter for the first two miles before the break gave way, and I must have made the last seven miles in less than six and three-quarter minutes. I firmly believe that I covered seven miles in less than six and a half minutes, incredible as such speed seems.

All Day in a Mexican Town.

No one seems in a hurry in these places. And why should they be? The necessaries of life are few and very cheap, and the extra dollar needed for the Sunday cock-fight or the weekly game of "monte," of the men, and the fan or comb or silver shawl pin of the women, easily earned, and so the good man is not obliged to walk fast on off days when he is in town and goes round to the "matanza," or butcher's shop, to buy a piece of meat for dinner, and there is not the least reason why he should not stop for twenty minutes on the sidewalk and talk to Juan or Jose, whom he has encountered on the way, or spend half an hour in at the "tendajo," hanging over the counter and discussing a glass of mescal and the crops with Tomas or Teleaforo. The good wife, too, rises early, and the day is still young by the time she has fetched water from the river and swept the earthen floor of the one living room and the "patio" outside and given the good man his breakfast and dispatched him to the fields, and she has ample time to don her black head-shawl and trot off to morning service, and by no means hurries herself as she walks home again and drops Donnas Juana and Maria and Nictoriana at their respective doors, stopping awhile to exchange a few parting remarks with each; ample time has she, too, to prepare the inevitable tortillas, beans and coffee for the mid-day meal.

From noonday till between 2 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon (during which hours the inhabitants are all in doors eating dinner and taking the subsequent "siesta") is the quietest and laziest time of all. Then, indeed, does the little town seem like a city of the dead. "The streets lie white, silent and deserted in the fierce sunlight, nothing stirring in them save a hungry pig or two, or a dog going somewhere on unavoidable business, his head hanging and his tongue out, as he hugs closely to the mud wall which offers the faintest prospect of a little shade. Even the voice of the irrepressible cock gets faint and weary at these hours, and the mournful cooing of the pigeons becomes low and intermittent."

Between three and four o'clock the town begins to wake up slowly. At 4, or thereabouts, comes "merienda," a sort of afternoon tea, consisting of coffee and cakes. At 5 the women dress and go out visiting. At 7 the bells sound for "oracion," or evening service; at 8 comes supper, and by 9 all is as still as the grave, except on Sunday nights, when the band plays in the little "plaza," on moonlight nights, when the rich notes of the mocking bird fill the silence and make the exiled Englisman think of nightingales and home,—Garcia (Mex.) *Correspondence.*

CURIOUS FACTS.

It is stated that the Indians of Alaska do not belong to the same race as the North American Indians, but are probably an offshoot from the Japanese or Coreans.

Before cutting a man's head off in China the authorities considerately make him drunk; and occasionally a rich convict who has been sentenced to death will hire, or rather buy, a coolie to take his place. The coolie leads a riotous life for some little time beforehand, and at last, in a state of besotted helplessness meets death without apparent suffering.

When Charles Kean was playing Richard III. at Exeter, just as he was getting the worst of the combat with his rival, his Newfoundland watching the mimic fray from the wings, thinking his master in danger, rushed on the stage, and dashing fiercely at the dismayed Richmond, put him to sudden and ignominious flight, and brought the tragedy to an unlooked-for end.

Jonathan Ames, a farmer who lived near Troy, N.Y., died recently. He was an eccentric individual, and in the heat of midsummer dressed in furs. His wife states that they dwelt under the same roof for a quarter of a century, and in all that time never spoke to each other. Their silence was caused by a disagreement concerning a sermon. Ames contended that the parson said one thing, and his wife was just as certain he said something else. The upshot of the discussion was that they vowed eternal silence toward each other. Even while Ames was on his deathbed the vow was not broken. They lived on apparently good terms, speaking to and mingling with the neighbors.

According to Sir John Lubbock, down to the year 1825 the English Government gave to the tax-payer a notched stick as a receipt. The old exchequer tallies were willow rods about five feet long, which were notched at certain intervals, each notch being understood to mean so many pounds, shillings, and pence, or fractions thereof. When the amounts were thus notched, the stick was split, one part being kept by the taxpayer and the other by the Government. Immense numbers of these old tallies were stowed away in a vault in the House of Commons, and it is said that they were probably the cause of the fire which destroyed it.

It is a curious fact that so firm in texture is the paper of a genuine Bank of England note that burning alone can hardly destroy it. The authorities have in a little glazed frame the remnants of a note which was in the great fire of Chicago. Though completely charred and black the paper still holds together, and the printing of the note is said to be sufficiently legible to establish its genuineness and to warrant its being cashed. There are some other notes at the Bank which were cashed after having gone down with the "Eurydice" a few years ago, and reduced to a little better than pulp. Indeed, the scraps and fragments which sometimes come into the Bank to be cashed have a really ludicrous appearance.

Female Highwaymen.

Two fashionably dressed women stopped a young man on the highway near Reading, Pennsylvania, the other night and demanded his money or his life. One clutched him by he throat, and the other pulled his hat over his eyes, while she searched his pockets. He was roughly handled until he determined to fight, even if they were women. He struck right and left, until he succeeded in escaping without his hat, but having lost no money. They denied pointing a pistol, but were held for assault.

A MARBLE WIDOW.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart's Isolation in Her Fifth Avenue Palace.

Alone in her marble palace lives the widow of A. T. Stewart. His remains, which are supposed to be resting beneath the magnigeent mausoleum of Garden City, are scarcely more secluded than is the personality of Mrs. Stewart.

The greater portion of the Stewart mansion is closed, dust gathers upon its painting and furniture, its blinds of white and gold shut out the exterior view, and save a small suite of rooms on the western corner, the mansion is practically deserted. There is something touching in her splendid isolation within call of the fashion, care, elegance, and bustling activity of a restless social world.

A lady with silvery grey hair, whose features are still clearly cut and bear the evidences of refinement, is Mrs. Stewart. Her eyes are yet undimmed. She stoops slightly. She is of kindly presence, although her features bear the traces of much suffering, and a habitual sternness of expression settles upon her features when in repose. Her face, when lit up with the interest of a passing topic, affords the observer a fair idea of what Mrs. Stewart was in her prime. With the aid of silver crutch-handled cane she can get about fairly. But there are times when the services of her personal attendant is much in request.

A WOMAN OF METHOD.

Mrs. Stewart is a woman of method. When able she rises by ten o'clock, and breakfasts usually alone. Her tasks are few and modest, and her rich but simple breakfast equipage contains the old fashioned meal of tea, dry toast, and some light, easily digested food, as chicken or fish. Wines she rarely touches, save toward evening, preparatory to retiring, between 9 and 10 o'clock, when a glass of port acts as a gentle stimulant to a night of peaceful repose.

But despite her long years of mourning, life has certain duties to be performed, and a business tact, inherited probably from her husband, is still characteristic in Mrs. Stewart's domestic habits.

There are certain pensioners to be looked after, accounts of personal expenditure to be investigated, letters to be answered, and old friends to be received. Besides all these, her signature has to be obtained to sundry business formalities that are indispensable. All this takes up more time than would at first appear.

COMBING HER HAIR.

One of her favorite pastimes, peculiar to many old people, is to indulge in the luxury of having her hair brushed. Her silver braids are long and fine, and though increasing years may have told upon her strength, time has added to, rather than detracted from the glory of her hair. This operation usually lasts for an hour or more, while her companion—sometimes it is a relative—reads from the newspapers, or from a religious book, as her fancies may incline.

Her moods are various and capricious. Ever-changing fancies are continually occurring to her mind. One day she may be bright, sanguine, and exceedingly pleasant, the next she may be plunged into utter despondency, and will refuse comfort from her most attached friends. When laboring under these morbid reflections she has been known to lie for hours upon her couch utterly alone.

Her husband's portrait hangs in her bedroom, protected by a small curtain. She will look at it for an hour at a time, and then again the curtain will remain tightly drawn for days.

Under some conditions her vitality is surprising, and her health, upon the whole, is good, considering the mental suffering she has undergone. Her palace is watched night and day, and to get to see Mrs. Stewart is one of the impossibilities to those who are not included among her warmest friends. —N.Y. *Journal.*

A Boy's Sermon that Staid by.

It was the first effort he had ever made to speak in public. It was in a union praise-meeting, following a great revival in a college town. The boy, blushing and agitated, yet wishing to add his word of advice and thanksgiving, began abruptly:

"My dear brothers and sisters, I hope you will all take hold; and when you get hold, keep hold."

The youth was so confused, that he repeated the same words over and over, apparently unable to stop, or to catch a new sentence. Some of the young people who had religion, but were not old enough to have pity or consideration, began to laugh, when a big-hearted man (none other man than Brother Ben. Bristow, of Covington) struck in with the always appropriate ejaculation, "Thank God!" and then with that great melodious voice of his, began singing —"Am I a Soldier of the Cross?"

Pending this inquiry the youthful disciple sank, red and perspiring, into his seat.

I am uncertain whether any honest effort is fruitless. That poor lad thought, no doubt, that that was a failure. I have often wondered if he ever tried again—whether he did "keep hold." The talk of the college professors and ministers of the evangelical churches assembled in that union meeting, have faded from my remembrance entirely, but the poor boy's wretched exhortation remains at least in one heart.

The flowers of rhetoric may decorate the gospel fabric, but add nothing to its strength, nor can the golden glint of man's æsthetic upholstery make more grateful the shadow of the great rock in a weary land.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

At the Dublin Exhibition a novel plan which was both amusing and attractive, was adopted, of selecting by ballot at each concert the music to be performed at the next. This has been imitated by the manager of the Glasgow Theatre, who has introduced the ballot principles in the selection of twelve comedies to be performed. It is a tribute to the genius of Ireland that, with a Scotch audience, Sheridan's "School for Scandal" carried the highest vote, and Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," the second. Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" came third, and the "Comedy of Errors" fourth. The "Rivals" fifth. O'Keefe's "Wild Oats," which can only find a representative with us in the leading character, in these degenerate, days, in Mr. Lester Wallack, also found a place in the ballot. There was a great audience, upwards of 4,000 votes being cast.

PASSING PARAGRAPHS.

Many of the great English lawyers have been very uncultivated men. This was preeminently the case with Sir William Follett, the most brilliant advocate of the century. He knew nothing but law, to which he gave almost all his time when a student at Cambridge.

A correspondent of the *Nebraska State Journal*, describing a railroad he travelled on in Oregon says: "My fellow passenger raised an umbrella when we got on board, and said I had better raise mine. He was right. The puffing, wheezy old engine sent soot and water over us in a perfect shower (the cars were open). We got along, however, very well, and would have made the trip quite as quickly as we could have walked it if the train had not stopped about half way and waited half an hour for a passenger who wanted to finish his supper.

The German army is at the present time distributed over 304 garrisons, 39 of which have an effective of over 2,000 men. Berlin, with 17,813, and Metz, with 14,441, are the only two towns which have garrisons of over 10,000. The garrison of Strasburg numbers 8,968, that of Mayence, 7,712, that of Cologne 7,655, that of Coblentz 6,353, that of Konigsberg 6,383, and that of Madgeburg 6,068. The garisons of Potsdam (6,580) and Spandau (4,339) are so close to Berlin that 28,732 trooops could be concentrated upon the capital at a few hours notice.

In many English churches on the Sunday of coronation, the Russian national hymn was played as a voluntary, and in some few prayers were offered for the Emperor and Empress of Russia. It is understood that great efforts are about to be made by those members of the English Church who desire more inter-communion with the Eastern Church to bring about that result. By the exertions of the Bishops of Lincoln and Gibraltar a great deal more has been already effected in that direction than the general public—who are supremely ignorant as to the Greek Church—are aware of.

An almost incredible case of popular superstition has occurred in Prussia. In the village of Schonbeck, in the Province of West Prussia, the little daughter of a cabinet maker has been bedridden for three years. The father became persuaded that his daughter was bewitched by a woman who had occasionally given her apples and pears. He was advised that the patient would be cured if she drank some of the blood of the supposed witch. The poor woman was entrapped into visiting a place where some of the chief men of the commune were assembled to receive her. She was seized, one of her fingers pricked with a needle, and the blood given to the sick child. The participators in this outrage were summoned before a police magistrate, who sentenced them to imprisonment for three days.

Bad luck made a Boston man wish to die, but he was a firm believer in the Bible, and was aware of its mandate against suicide. He had heard it preached, too, that a death-bed repentance was sufficient to insure salvation. He made a careful study of this doctrine, consulted several clergymen (though without disclosing to them what he had in contemplation), and at length settled it in his own mind that the sinner who repented at the last moment was as sure of heaven as anyone who lived sanctified for years. Having settled that point to his own satisfaction, he sought a means of suicide which, while certain to kill, would leave him conscious long enough to make his peace with heaven. So he swallowed a deadly poison, and was taken to a hospital to die. "There he repented," says the narrator, "and he gave every indication that his contrition was sincere."

Cannibalism in Russia.

The *Terskija Vedomosti* reports a case which shows that the superstition attributing magical power to the eating of human flesh is not confined to the Australian aborigines. In the grave yard of the village of Naurusowa in the Naltshik district, the police noticed that the grave of a recently buried child was much disturbed. Suspicion fell on a man reputed to be a sorcerer. His hut was searched, and he was found sitting at the fire, on which was a pot simmering. He refused to answer any questions, but, on the adjoining bedroom being examined, a large portion of the body of the missing child was found hanging from a hook, and in a corner of the room were the skulls of several children.

The wretch, upon being interrogated as to where was the remaining portion of the child's body, pointed silently to the pot. His daughter, a miserable, starved girl, admitted, on examination, that the father used regularly to steal the bodies of little children, cook and eat the flesh and from the fat make ointments and medicine, which he gives as charms. He had threatened to kill and eat her if she ever gave information of his doings.—*London Times.*

Comparative length of bridges: Brooklyn, 5,989 feet; Chelsea, suspended, 700; Cincinnati and Covington (over the Ohio), suspended, built in 1807, 1,097 feet; Clifton (over Niagara River), suspended, 1,268 feet; Friborg, built 1832, suspended, 870 feet; Hungerford, suspended, 1,350 feet; Kieff, suspended, 2,560; Menai, built 1819-25, suspended, 1,050 feet; Niagara, built 1855, suspended, 2,220 feet; Pesth, built 1840-49, suspended, 1,262 feet. Not suspensions. —Victoria, over St. Lawrence River, wrought iron, 9,437 feet; Bombay (Madras) 3,730 feet; Boyne, at Drogheda, wrought iron, 1,760 feet; Lisbon Aqueduct, stone 3,804 feet; Louisville, Ky., 5,310 feet, Maintenon Aqueduct, stone, 16,357 feet; Harlem Aqueduct, stone, 1,450 feet; Montpelier Aqueduct, stone, 3,214 feet; Parkesburg, W. Va., iron, 7,045 feet; Potomac, 5,300 feet; Quincy (over the Mississipi River), iron, 3,200 feet; Omaha (over the Missouri River), 2,800 feet; Stockport, stone, 1,792 feet; Strasburg, stone, 3,390 feet; St. Charles, Mo., iron, 6,536; Susquehanna, stone, 3,500; Albany, N.Y., extreme length, 4,800 feet; Albany, N.Y., double track railway bridge (largest draw span in the world, 1,400); Vistula River, Germany, iron, 2,750 feet; Firth of Tay, length nearly two miles, or, 10,321 feet.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JUNE 28TH, 1883.

SIDEWALKS.

Our statute labor overseers have completed the sidewalk to the Railway crossing, making a first class substantial six feet walk, with cedar scantling and sleepers. It now remains for the R'y Co. to continue it to the station, which is very badly needed, and we sincerely hope they will do so forthwith. It is only about ten rods, would not cost much, and would be very highly appreciated by our citizens and the travelling public. Our station has recently been sending out from 20 to 25 cars of freight per day and a large passenger traffic besides, and we think the least the Co. can do is to make a respectable way of getting from the station to the village sidewalk.

PHRENOLOGY.

The science of Phrenology has very little opposition from intelligent and learned classes, and yet few fully appreciate its full value. The various professions and avocations of life are being filled, and we venture to say, in nine cases out of ten the young man starting out, or even his parents, have but a very remote idea of what particular business he is best suited for, and at what he will best succeed. We believe parents should endeavor to have a phrenological examination of their children before deciding what business in life they fit them for, and thus save in many instances years time together with needless expense. Experience is valuable, yet when many years, and perhaps the prime of life is spent in experementing as to what line of business we are best adapted, it becomes a very costly teacher.

IRISH LAKE PIC-NIC.

This annual festivity is looked forward to with anticipations of pleasure by the surrounding public, and to the present they have never been disappointed. On Thursday last the weather looked very discouraging in the morning but cleared up and a beautiful day followed. The roads were anything but good, owing to the continued wet weather previously, and the place being in the midst of a truly rural district where roads at the best are nothing to boast of, yet by twelve o'clock the enclosure on the north shore of the beautiful lake was well filled with pleasure seekers, horses, carriages, etc. A large platform having been erected for dancing, a large number enjoyed themselves immensely while Parks Bros. produced excellent music from the violin and flute. The dinner, which cost only ten cents, was of the very best the country could afford. A large number of fowl were demolished, one of which (a turkey) we understand weighed 29 lbs. when dressed. About 600 were served, while a great many came in the afternoon who did not dine.

Mr. J. Townsend, proprietor of the *Grey Review*, Durham and C. W. Rutledge, proprietor of the MARKDALE STANDARD being chosen candidates for the gold headed cane, which was offered as a present to the one receiving the greatest number of votes at 10cts each, the voting commenced and excited considerable interest, the idea being, Durham against Markdale, and after the lapse of about an hour's time the state of the poll was announced, resulting in a victory for Markdale by 105 of a majority. Father O'Connell of Mt. Forest then presented the cane, which is a beautiful ebony one with solid gold head, valued at $25, to the editor of the STANDARD, who expressed his sincere thanks to the committee who had the choosing of the candidates, and also to those who so cheerfully placed him in possession of the highly appreciated and valuable present. Mr. Townsend also thanked those who generously supported him and his town, and though not successful in the campaign, trusted that he would be successful in giving a good report of the pic-nic generally.

A gold cross was then voted on between Miss Ryan and Miss Tuohy, resulting in a victory for the former.

The prizes for athletic sports were as follows: Foot race, 1st Jas. McDougall; 2nd O. McCue. Hop, step and jump, 1st J. McCue; 2nd O'McCue. Putting stone, 1st Alex McMillan; 2nd Ronald Morrison.

Everything passed off quiet and orderly. Father Cassin, the Pastor, is very popular and deservedly so. His amiable disposition together with his integrity and business tact in managing affairs generally are valuable qualifications. The pic-nic was a grand success on the whole and all appeared well pleased with their day's recreation.

THE GREAT NORTHWEST.

The great increase in travel to the North-West has forced the "Ermous Albert Lea Route" to put upon its line magnificent Dining Cars, in which passengers will be served meals second in quality to no first-class hotel, for the small sum of seventy-five cents each.

The Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway, which controls this route, has always maintained a reputation for giving travelers first class meals on its Dining Cars, and in putting on this line the same class of cars, it fills a want that the travelling public will appreciate.

"The Albert Lea Route," is carrying a very large share of the Northwestern travel, and, although early in the season, has commenced to sell tourists' tickets to the various pleasure resorts in a volume sufficiently large to guarantee an immense summer traffic.

Personals.

Mr. W. L. Young, bank clerk, returned on Saturday, after spending his holidays in Chicago and other Southern cities.

Mrs. A. Chellew of Collingwood, has been spending a few days in Markdale.

John M. Walker returned from Duluth on Saturday.

C. W. Rutledge of the STANDARD and wife left on Monday on a trip to Niagara Falls and Buffalo via Toronto, and returned Wednesday night.

We are glad to see Mr. Henry Wilson out again after his recent severe illness.

Mr. Wm. Lockyer, of Manitoulin was in town on Thursday.

Rev. Mr. McDiarmid returned from Conference on Friday last. He will remove to Sault Ste. Marie the first week in July.

Rev. T. W. Campbell, B. D.; from Parkdale, takes Mr. McDiarmid's place.

Mr. M. Curtis, general merchant of Feversham gave us a friendly call on Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. Elliott of Chatsworth spent a few days in Markdale last week with her sister Mrs. A. Turner.

Mrs. Rutledge, sr., is visiting friends in Toronto, this week.

Mrs. Arch. Lyons returned to Sunderland Tuesday, after spending a few weeks at Markdale.

DIVISION COURT.

This court held its sitting in Markdale, on Thursday last, there were quite a number of cases disposed of, but as we were unable to be present we could not get a full report. The following cases are those of most interest to the village.

P. McArthur, vs. Presbyterian Church Trustees, action brought by P. McArthur to obtain balance of contract for building Church. Trustees brought an offset for damages caused by a portion of the brickwork falling down during a storm. The judge however, gave decision without going into the defence, holding that McArthur was not responsible for the falling of the wall.

Littlejohns, vs. T. G. & B. R. Co., action to garnishee money supposed to be in the hands of Hill Bros., garnishee discharged.

Byrnes & McCaskill vs. D. Hogan, action brought by Byrens & McCaskill to garnishee money supposed to be in the hands of Geo. Noble, case postponed till next court.

License Inspector, vs. D. Hogan, this case was similar to the last, and was also postponed.

McFarland, vs. Doll, action by McFarland to recover money lent, judgment for McFarland.

BASE BALL MATCH.

On Saturday last a scratch team from Markdale visited Williamsford and played a match with the "Young Canadian Officers" club of that place, the visitors winning by 27 to 18. The ground was exceedingly rough. The following is the score:

YOUNG CANADIAN OFFICERS.

	runs.	outs.
Hall, c. (captain)	1	4
Baker, p.	2	3
Algoe, 1st b.	4	0
Ireton, 2nd b.	2	2
Patten, 3rd b.	2	2
Close, s. s.	3	2
Eagle, r. f.	3	2
Bruce, c. f.	0	1
Foster, l. f.	1	2
Totals	18	18

MARKDALE.

	runs.	outs,
G. S. Brown, l. f.	5	1
J. Munshaw, s. s.	4	3
J. Telford, r. f.	4	0
R. Spronle, c. f.	3	3
J. Hill, 1st b.	4	1
A. Bryan, 2nd b.	2	2
W. McCaskell, 3rd b.	2	2
T. Potter, c.	1	4
Dr. Armstrong, p. (captain)	5	2
Totals	27	18

County Court & General Session

(From the C. S. Times,)

WEDNESDAY.

Brown vs. Annis *et al.*—This was an action of replevin to recover a horse which the plaintiff had bought from a man named Kay at Markdale, but which had been taken possession of by defendant who lives in Co. Ontario, on a chattel mortgage. The jury believed the chattel mortgage was not made in good faith, and at any rate was not registered in Grey, where the horses were. Verdict for plaintiff. Jas. Masson for plaintiff. J. McSweyn for defendant.

Nesbitt vs. Annis and Freebor vs. Annis, were similar cases to the last, respecting horses supposed to be covered by the same chattel mortgage. Verdict for plaintiff by consent in both cases. Jas. Masson for plaintiffs. J. McSweyn for defendant.

The Grand Jury brought in a true bill against John Hopps, for stealing a watch, and no bill against Thomas Burr, accused of stealing a money letter.

THURSDAY.

Queen vs. John Hopps.—Prisoner was tried for stealing a watch from Jas. Shea, at Markdale on the 24th May. Verdict guilty, and sentenced to three months in gaol. A. Frost for the Crown. S. J. Lane for defence.

Ramsay vs. Trout *et al.*—This was a case brought by John I. Ramsay of Sydenham against Trout & Jay of Meaford, for alleged unlawfull selling of his goods. It appears the defendants had an execution against plaintiff, under which the bailiff seized his goods, but as they were covered by chattel mortgage, he only sold the equity of redemption. This was bought by Trout & Jay, who then sold under it. Ramsay claimed that there was not sufficient notice of sale, but was non-suited by His Honor without going into evinence for defence. Creasor & Platt for plaintiff. W. D. Pollard for the defendant.

Gibbons vs. Larkin.—The plaintiff took a contract from defendant for supplying the stone for harbor works at Owen Sound, the specifications of which called for a hundred cords. When he had put in 60 cords he was told by Larkin that was enough. He now sued for the price of 40 cords, claiming that Larkin was paid for a 100 cords, and had told him he would be paid for whatever quantity the Government allowed. He was unable to show that there was any specific price or payment to Larkin for the stonework, which was included in the general contract, and was consequently non-suited by His Honor. Creasor & Platt for plaintiff. Jno. Creasor, Q. C., for defendant.

Merritt vs. Brinkman.—Action on account. Verdict for plaintiff $80, but without costs, on the ground that the suit ought to have been brought in Division Court. J. S. Wilson for plaintiff. Jas. Masson for defendant.

Macmillan vs. McMahon.—The plaintiff, who is a solicitor, sued defendant for a bill of costs. She claimed that she had paid him for all he had done. Verdict for defendant. S. J. Lane, Q. C., for plaintiff. John Creasor, Q. C., for defendant.

W. W. Stephens, druggist, of Meaford, appealed from the conviction of the Mayor's Court for selling liquor to a minor. The Jury, after hearing the evidence, deliberated for several hours and disagreed. J. S. Wilson for appellant. John Creasor, Q. C., for respondent.

Sayings and Siftings from Surrounding Sections Sorted and Sized for the Standard.

There is to be a Masonic excursion from Meaford to Wiarton on the 2nd July.

A deputation from Meaford Council waited on Dr. Spronle last week in reference to harbor matters.

An Orangemen's pic-nic will be held in Flesherton on the 12th July.

Berkeley Orange Lodge comes to Markdale on the 12th.

Mr. Samuel McDowell of Dundalk left for Texas last Thursday.

Mr. R. J. Doyle has purchased 70 head of cattle to graze on the site of Shallow Lake.

The Owen Sound C. O. O. F. purpose having an excureursion to Manitoulin Island shortly.

The Toronto Conference of the C. M. Church accepted the basis of Union by 100 of a majority.

Chatsworth intends celebrating Dominion Day in good style. The programme offers some good prizes for running, jumping, horse-racing etc.

On Tuesday the 12th Orangeville voted a loan of $6,000 for eight years to a company for the purpose of enlarging their woollen manufactory. The by-law was passed by a majority of 127.

Mr. Wm. McMullen of Shelburne has sold his brick residence in that place to Mr. John Jelly for $1,700.

An engine for the C. P. R. passed up the T. G. & B. R. recently to be shipped across by water.

Mr. Duncan Boyd, of Sullivan, killed a bear on the townline of Sullivan and Bentinck on the 11th inst.

Alex. B. McNabb, formerly merchant and Postmaster of Durham, and well known in this county died at Blue Rapids, Kansas, a few weeks ago. The deceased was Reeve of Glenelg for several years.

Hanover has a newly organized brass band.

Mt. Forest purposes spending $400 in prizes for horse racing on July 2nd.

Paris green was discovered on the grass on the roadside near Heathcote recently, having evidently been placed there for the dastardly purpose of poisoning cattle as it was mixed with salt.

Wiarton is to have a public hall this year.

Miss Chapman of Wiarton, fell down with a lighted lamp in her hand, and now lies in a critical condition, having been very badly burned.

BIRTHS.

FREEBORN.—In Holland on the 15th inst., the wife of Mr, Robt. Freeborn of a son.

ROSS.—In Euphrasia on the 9th inst., the wife of Mr. John Ross of a son.

ELLIS.—At Kimberly, Artemesia, on the 16th inst., the wife of Mr. Thos. Ellis of a son.

MARRIAGES.

BROWN—BAILEY.—At Williamsford, on the 27th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Hart. Mr. Edward Brown, to Miss Amelia Ann, eldest daughter of Mr. Robert Bailey, both of Berkeley, Holland Tp.

BYRNES—RYAN.—At the residence of the bride's father, Glenelg, on the 27th inst. by the Rev. Father Cassin, Mr. Michall Byrnes of the Revere Hotel, Markdale, to Miss Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. Timothy Ryan.

DIED.

BURRITT.—In Artemesia on the 16th inst., Adaline, daughter of Mr. Edward Burritt, aged 28 years.

WOODLAND.—In Durham on the 24th inst., Mr. Joshua Woodland, jr., of consumption, aged about 33 years.

ABBOTT.—In Durham on the 25th inst., Mr. Joseph Abbott aged about 27 years.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $0.92; Spring $0.98 to $0.98; Barley, 50c; Peas, 65; Oats, 40c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 45c; Hay, $10.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60.

TREMENDO'S SLAUGHTER OF GOODS

NOTICE TO QUIT.

Trimble & Wright

Having received Notice from the landlord, Mr. John Reid, to vacate his premises on or before the 2nd day of August, '83, have decided to offer their large and well assorted Stock of over

$25,000 Worth of Goods

at LOWER PRICES than ever before heard of. As the Stock must be cleared out in the next 60 days a Great Slaughter in prices may be expected.

We have no special lines to offer at special quotations but prices in every line will be reduced and all will be sold regardless of cost.

Bear in mind that as this is a genuine Sale the Bottom Prices will be reached.

No pains will be spared to convince you that WE MEAN BUSINESS

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT

Markdale, June 26th, 1883.

SELLING OFF.

Great Sale of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS at and under Cost now going on at the TORONTO HOUSE.

Now is the time to secure Cheap, Seasonable Goods in time for the present season's use. The Highest Price allowed for Farm Produce.

Markdale, June 20th, 1883.

WM. BROWN.

Doll & Brown

As Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale and going into the Wholesale Watch Business in Toronto, and intending to leave Markdale (shortly) he has entered into partnership with Mr. W. Brown, late of Flesherton, who is a practical watchmaker of over 15 years experience and comes with the best recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the Dominion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and all clocks sold will be found satisfactory, or money refunded.

Doll & Brown's,

Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hall's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

1st Tuesday before Flesherton.
2nd Tuesday before Durham.
3rd Tuesday before Orangeville.
4th Tuesday before Orangeville.
5th Tuesday before Orangeville.
Last Thursday in each month.

Markdale.—Third Wednesday in each month.

Tuesday before Durham.
Last Thursday in each month.
Wednesday before Durham.

Local and Other Items.

Notices of Lodge meetings intended to benefit societies or Societies will be charged ten cents for first insertion and five cents for each subsequent insertion.

Turnip Seeds from most reliable growers, pure, fresh, and true to name at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

For a first class razor, strop or hone go to Smith the Barber.

Mrs. Colwell is making preparation to give the Orangemen a first class dinner, on the 12th.

No house in town can compete with Reynolds & Son, for cheap boots and shoes in endless variety.

Dominion Day will be celebrated in Flesherton by horse races and other games, their bills show a good prize list.

Mr. Thibadeau has now 120 head of his own cattle on his extensive stock farm, besides a number of grazers.

The trotting stallion "Jimmy Puzzler, will be at the Mansion House stable from 1-30 to 4-30 o'clock P. M. every Saturday until the 1st July.

Jas. Murray, agent of the grand division of the Sons of Temperance will give a lecture in the Methodist Church this (Thursday) Evening, at 8 o'clock.

Moffat Bros. of the Markdale foundery are busy fitting up the machinery for Hull's stave factory and also Armstrongs' turning factory.

Mr. Mabee has completed painting Hill Bros. grain elevator, which has improved it very much. It is a good idea painting shingle roofs.

Mr. Cæsar, station agent, has a very tasty and beautifully arranged enclosure in close proximity to the station which is laid out for a croquet lawn and flower garden.

Mr Joseph Lamb has taken great pains in improving his grounds in front of his dwelling, and has them now very tastefully arranged.

The cheapest Boot & Shoe house in town, Reynolds & Son.

The *Advance* after squealing long and loud, has at last received his bottle of maple syrup.

Mr. R. S. Rae, Tailor, is prepairing to erect a double store between the drug store and Hill Bro's block.

If you're well and want to keep well take rejuvenator stomach bitters, to be had from Smith the Barber.

Mr. Thos. McGrade of Glenelg whose mind has been affected for some time past was on Saturday conveyed to the asylum in Toronto.

The prize list for the fall show of the South Grey Agricultural Society is to hand. The show is to be held in Durham, on September 25th and 26th.

R. J. Sproule, Flesherton, is now running off his large and well assorted stock of spring and summer goods at reduced rates. New advertisement next week.

Mr. Bryan of the Mansion House is already reaping the benefits of his additional shed room, having on Saturday the 13th accomodated 83 teams and that on a day when nothing unusual was going to draw a crowd.

T. F. Brown, L. D. S. is now in Markdale. All needing satisfactory dental work, plates, filling, or extracting, will kindly call at once, charges moderate, satisfaction given, office at Doll & Brown's jewellery store.

Pic-nic.—The pic-nic at Lyon's corner, town line Holland and Euphrasia took place on Friday last. A very pleasant and enjoyable time was spent and about $21 netted for the S. School of that place.

A. McIntyre has his store well stocked with fresh groceries, fruits, sweet meats, provisions and pure wines and liquors. Mc. is always pleased to wait on his customers and will give you the worth of your money every time.

The bills for Dundalk Dominion Day Celebration are out, and show a splendid prize list for athletic games, base ball playing, tug of war, &c., which will take place on Monday July 2nd, in the agricultural grounds.

Discount from 10 to 20 per cent on all sales of Clocks, Watches, and Jewellery till September 1st, in order to make case room for a fine fall assortment. Call and get prices, a good stock to select from. Doll & Brown, Jewellers.

Rain.—This week so far has been extremely wet, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday we had heavy showers, accompanied by heavy thunder and lightning at times. so far we have not heard of any damage in this section, but reports of freshets come in from some parts of the States, Quebec and the lower part of Ontario.

Masonic.—Last Sunday evening the Rev. Mr. McDiarmid preached a sermon, especially for Masons, in the C. M. Church of this place. The audience was very large, and quite a few members of the above order were present from Flesherton and other places. The Rev. gentleman went into the history of the order to some extent, and showed how it was a stepping stone to a christian life, being a strictly moral institution, conducting all business before an open Bible.

Christ Church.—The Lord Bishop of the Diocese of Toronto, conducted the confirmation services in Christ's (English) Church, Markdale, on Sunday evening last there were 27 candidates for confirmation, mostly young people. A very large congregation were present to take part in the devout exercises. The Bishop also confirmed 31 at St. Mary's, Maxwell, on the same day. The incumbent, Rev. Mr. Ward, intends going to England for a few months and will start about the 5th July. Mr. F. Davis of London, has been licensed to take charge of the Parish during the incumbents absence. We wish Mr. Ward a very pleasant trip, and safe return.

Wm. Hogg, Flesherton Station, is doing a good trade, and replenishes his stock weekly. He is also shipping a quantity of lumber from his saw mill at Little Falls.

Attempted Burglary.—On Friday night last about half-past twelve, a person entered the residence of Mr. Thos. McNea, Markdale, by a side window, some of the family being awake aroused Mr. McNea who jumped from his bed, when the burglar made a speedy exit without securing any valuables. Had he delayed, Mr. McNea was determined to mark him well.

Free Pic-nic.—The S. S. of the C. M. Church, at Walker's appointment, will hold their annual pic-nic on July 2nd, (Dominion Day), on the premises of Mr. Edwin Ewart, near the lake on 70 side road W. T. & S. R. Tp. of Holland. The usual pic-nic amusements will be in vogue, as well as a good entertainment, provided by the S. S. children, and their friends. All are cordially invited to attend. A collection will be taken up in aid of the school.

Those Bears.—George Tryon, of Priceville, has one of the cubs which we noticed in the Standard as being captured last week, and is making progress in taming it, but Whittaker who got charge of the other has not been so fortunate, the night of the capture he caged his pet, and supposed all was secure, but on rising in the morning found that young brum had worked his passage out, and has not since been heard of.

We are in receipt of the prize list of the great Industrial Exhibition Association of Toronto, which will be open from the 11th to the 22nd of September. A number of new and special attractions are to be provided this year, among others an exhibition of Gas vs Electricity, Japanese Day Fire Works, which is something new in this country, Balloon Races, Military Band Concerts. Gilmore's celebrated Band of New York will be present. Other novelties are in contemplation of which due notice will be given.

Lecture.—Prof. Canton will deliver a lecture in Dufferin Hall, to-morrow evening (Friday), on Phrenology, Love and Matrimony, together with a delineation of the Laws of Life. The Professor is a graduate of the world renowned O. S. Fowler's School, and is meeting with marked success. The subject is particularly valuable to the youth, and parents should make it a point to attend this lecture. Admission 10 cents to cover expenses of room &c. The professor wishes to thank the people of Markdale for their hospitality and generous patronage during the past week since he came to this place,

The following is the final draught for Owen Sound District, of stations for the C. M. Church. Owen Sound, Jacob E. Howell, M. A., James Scott, Wm. B. Dunard, superannuated, Brookholm; Robert Godfrey; Woodford, A. Thibadeau; Walter's Falls, John Pepper, B. A.; Chatsworth, David Perry; Williamsford Station, John Hart; Markdale, T. W. Campbell, B. D.; Flesherton, David C. McDowell; Eugenia Falls, Thomas Grandy; Dundalk, Thomas J. Snowdon; Priceville, Solomon C. Edmunds, B. D.; Wiarton, W. Torrance; Lyon's Head, W. A. Strongman; (Samuel G. Rorke). (Colpoy's Bay); Hepworth, Thomas Legate; Allenford, Robert Johnston; Cape Croker, Adam Glazeir; D. McDowell, Chairman; J. Howell, Financial secretary. S. V. Lake goes to Durham in Walkerton district.

Picturesque Canada.—We have received from Mr. W. B. Crysles, agent, two more numbers of this eminent Canadian publication. The two numbers before us are written by J. Howard Hunter, and are very interesting and instructive. The engravings, which are especially fine, are mostly views of scenes in and around Hamilton, Dundas, Galt, Guelph and Elora, the latter places being well known to a great many in this Co. makes these numbers of special interest. The work as a whole is a credit to the enterprising publishers.

Boots & Shoes still selling at very low prices, at Reynolds & Son's.

Always go to Smith the Barber to have your hair cut before Saturday night, as he is busy shaving on that evening.

The American Agriculturist for July presents a great variety of interesting and valuable matter. We give a few of the many topics treated: "Stone Bridges," "Commercial Fowls," "Stems of Plants," "Home-Made Capers," "Winter Redishes," "Water Lilies." "Hide and Horn Furniture," "Home-Made Tents," "Home-Made Butter-workers," "Enemies of the Melon Vines," "Evaporating Fruits and Vegetables" "Sheep Scab," "Preventing Forest Fires," "Application of Plant Food." Among the numerous contributors to this number are the following: Orange Judd, S B. Reed, Prof. J. W. Sanborn, Dr. Geo. Thurber, Prof. A. J. Cook, David W. Judd, Col. M. C. Weld, Rev. Wm. Clift, B. D. Halsted, Chas. H. Shinn, W. W. Meech, D. D. Bishop, Edward Pratt. J. W. Darrow, D. Z. Evans, A. B. Allen, H. A. Haign, J. J. H. Gregory, Fred. Grundy, W. H. Stone, E. E. Rexford, F. E. Lussell, L.F. Beatty, I. Smithson, A. Carr. This number of the *American Agriculturist* is more elegantly illustrated than any so far issued. It contains more than 70 original Engravings and Illustrations. The most valuable and practical of these are five designs for a house costing $2,500, and seven designs and engravings of a Prize Barn The fullpage Engravings by Halm and Cary are exceedingly beautiful. The Household Department abounds in illustrations, and the Humbug Department now receives more attention than ever before. This month it exposes a large number of new frauds. Price $1.50 a year; single number, 15 cents. Orange Judd Co., Publishers, 751 Broadway, N. Y.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25		Toronto	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00		Cardwell June.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45		Orangeville...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44		Mount Forest..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15		Teeswater	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 40		Flesherton ...	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45		Markdale,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55		Owen Sound....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNicoll, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* Edmund Wragge, *General Manager.*

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable property being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

Apply at this office.

Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. Inman, *Station D, New York City.*

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

P.O. box 450, 41 Ann St., New York

110-62.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

—:o:—

Cristing & Chopping in a satisfactory manner,

EVERY WORKING DAY.

—o—

Flour, Bran, and general mill feed, always on hand.

—o—

CASH for WHEAT.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Barns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Barrhead Mill for Sale.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned Executrix until

Monday, the 2nd July, 1883,

for the purchase of the property, known as the Barrhead Grist Mill together with lots 101, 102 and 103 in the third concession West of T. & S. Road, Township of Glenelg. Tenders received for the Mill with 50 acres upon which it stands, there is also a large frame dwelling house on this lot, and for the 100 acres upon which there is a large substantial barn, either jointly or severally

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For further particulars apply to

RHODA REID, Executrix,
Orangeville.

Or to
J. E. McGarvin,
Acton, Ont. 142-45

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity, and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto Ont.

BORN TO GOOD LUCK.

BY CHARLES READE.

I.

Patrick O'Rafferty was a small farmer in the County Leinster. He and his father before him had been yearly tenants to Squire Ormsby for fifty years on very easy terms.

Patrick—more uneasy than his sire—now and then pestered this Squire for a lease. Then the Squire used to say, "Well, if you make a point of it, I will have the land valued and a lease drawn accordingly." But this iniquitous proposal always shut O'Rafferty's mouth for a time. He was called in the village Paddy Luck; and certainly he had the luck to get into a good many fights and other scrapes, and to get out of them wonderfully. It was he set the name rolling; his neighbors did but accept it.

He professed certain powers akin to divination, and they were not generally ridiculed, for he was right one time in five, and that was enough, for credulity always forgets the usual and remembers the eccentric.

This worthy had a cow to sell, and drove her into the nearest fair. He put twelve pounds on her, and was laughed at. She was dry, and she was ugly. "Twelve pounds! Go along wid ye." "Never mind *her*," was Pat's reply. "I'm Paddy Luck, and it's meself that will sell the baste for twelve pounds, and divil a ha'-penny less." This was his proclamation all the morning. In the afternoon he condescended to ten pounds, just to oblige the community. At sunset he managed to get eight pounds, and a by-stander told him he was a lucky fellow.

"That is no news, thin," said he. It was dark, and he was tired; his home was twelve Irish miles off; he resolved to sleep in the town. In the meantime he went to a tavern and regaled his purchaser, drank, danced, daffed, showed his money, got drunk, and was robbed by one of the light-fingered gentry who prowl about a fair.

The consequence was that the next time he ordered liquor on a liberal scale—for he was one who treated semicircularly in his cups—he could not find a shilling to pay, and the landlord put him out into the street. He cooled himself at a neighboring pump, and went in search of gratuitous lodgings. The hard-hearted town did not provide these, so he walked out of it into sweeter air. He was not sick nor sorry. Quite the reverse. He congratulated himself on his good luck. "Sure, now," said he, "if I had sold her for twelve pounds, it's four pounds I'd be losing by that same bargain."

Some little distance outside the town he found a deserted hovel; there was no door, window, nor floor; but the roof was free from holes in one or two places, and there was a dry corner, and a heap of straw in it. Paddy thanked the stars for providing him with so complete and gratuitous a shelter, and immediately burrowed into the straw, and was about to drop asleep when the glimmer of a lantern shot in through the doorway, and voices muttered outside.

Patrick nestled deeper in the straw; he was a trespasser, and it seemed too late and yet too early for the virtues, charity included, to be afoot.

Two men came in with a sack, a spade, and a lantern: one of them lifted the lantern up and took a cursory glance round the premises. Patrick, whom the spade had set a-shivering, held his breath. Then the man put the lantern down, and his companion went to work and dug, not a grave, as panting Pat expected, but a big round hole.

This done, they emptied the sack; out rolled and tinkled silver salvers of all sizes, coffee-pots, tea-pots, forks, spoons, brooches, necklaces, rings,—a mine of wealth that glowed and glittered in the light of the lantern.

Patrick began to perspire as well as tremble. The men filled in the hole, stamped the earth firmly down, and then lighted their pipes and held a consultation. The question was how to dispose of these valuables. After some differences of opinion they agreed that one Barney was the fence they would invite to the spot, and if he would not give one hundred pounds for the spoil they would take it to Dublin. It transpired that Barney lived at some distance, but not too far to come to-morrow evening and inspect the booty. Then, if he would spring to their price, they would go home with him and receive the coin.

"My luck!" thought Patrick. "What need had they to light their pipes and chatter like two old women about such a trifle, without searching the straw first, the omadhauns!" The thieves retired, and lucky Pat went quietly to sleep.

He awoke in broad daylight, and strolled back into the town. He walked jauntily, for, if he had no money he possessed a secret. He was too Irish and too sly to go to a police office at once; his little game was to try and find out who had been robbed, and what reward they would give.

Meantime he had to breakfast off a stale roll given him by a baker out of charity. About noon he passed through a principal street, and lo! in a silversmith's shop was a notice, written very large:

"THIRTY GUINEAS REWARD."

"Whereas, these premises were broken into last night, and the following valuable property abstracted:"

Then followed an inventory a foot long.

"The above reward will be paid to any person who will give such information as may lead to the conviction of the thieves and the recovery of the stolen goods, or any considerable part thereof."

Patrick walked in and asked to see the proprietor. A little fussy man in a great state of agitation responded to that query.

"Are you in arnest now, sorr?" asked Pat.

"In earnest! Of course I am."

"What if a dacent poor boy like me was to find you the silver and thieves and all?"

"I'd give you the thirty guineas, and my blessing into the bargain."

"Maybe ye wouldn't like to give me my dinner an' all, by raison I'm just famishing with hunger?"

This proposal raised suspicion, and the proprietor asked his name.

"Patrick O'Rafferty. I'm a tenant to Squire Ormsby."

"I know *him*. Well, Patrick, I suppose you can give me some information. I'll risk the dinner anyway."

"Ah, well, sorr," said Patrick, "they say 'fling a sprat to catch a whale.' A lump-steak and a quart of ale is a favorite repast of mine; when I have had 'em I'll arn 'em, by the holy poker."

"Step into my back parlor, Mr. O'Rafferty," said the silversmith.

He then sent for the rump-steak very loud, and for a policeman in a whisper.

The steak came first, and was most welcome. When he had eaten it the modest O'Rafferty asked for a pipe and pot.

Whilst he smoked and sipped calmly the disguised policeman arrived, and was asked to examine him through a little window.

"Does he look like crime?" whispered the silversmith.

"No," said the policeman. "Calf-like innocence and impudence galore."

The jeweller asked O'Rafferty to step out. "Now, sir," said he, "you have had your dinner, and I don't grudge it you; but if this is a jest let it end here, for I am in sore trouble, and it would be a heartless thing to play on me."

"Och, hear to him!" cried Patrick, with a whine as doleful as sudden. "Did iver an O'Rafferty make a jest of an honest man's trouble, or ate a male off his losses? But what is a hungry man worth? I could not see how to do your work while I was famished, but now my belly is full, and my head fuller, glory be to God!"

"I don't know how it is," said the jeweller, aside to the detective, "he tells me nothing, and yet somehow he gives me confidence. But, Mr. O'Rafferty, do consider; time flies, and I'm no nearer my stolen goods. What is the first step we are to take?"

"The first step was to fill my belly; the next step is to find me—och, murther, it is a rarity!"

"Never mind," said the disgusted officer. "Find you what?"

"A policeman—that isn't a fool."

II.

This was a stinger, and so sudden; his hearers looked rather sheepish at him. It was the policeman who answered.

"If you will come to the station, I will undertake to find you that."

Patrick assented, and on the way they made friends; his companion revealed himself, and forgave the stinger, and Patrick, pleased with his good temper, let him into the plan he had matured while smoking his pipe and appearing to lose time. All Patrick stipulated was that he himself should be the person in command; and as he alone knew where the booty was, and was manifestly as crafty as a badger, this was cheerfully acceeded to. So, an hour before dusk, four fellows that looked like countrymen drove a cart full of straw up to the hovel, and made a big heap by adding it to what was there already.

Then two drove the cart back to the edge of the town, and put the horse up, and rejoined their companions in ambush, all but one, and he hid in a dry ditch opposite. They were all armed, and the outside watcher had a novel weapon—a powerful blue-light in the shape of a fat squib.

It is a dreary business waiting at night for criminals who may never come at all, or, if they do, may be desperate, and fight like madmen or wild-cats,

Eight o'clock came—nine—ten—eleven—twelve; the watchers were chilled and stiff, and Pat sleepy.

One of the policemen whispered to him: "They won't come to-night. Are you sure they have not been and taken up the swag?"

"Not sure; but I think not." The policeman growled and muttered something about a mare's nest.

"Hush!" said another.

"What!" in an agitated whisper.

"Wheels!"

Silence.

They all remained as still as death. The faint wheels, that would have been inaudible by day, rattled nearer and nearer. It was late for a *bona fide* traveller to be on the road. Would the wheels pass the hovel?

They came up fast; then they stopped suddenly. To the watchers everything was audible, and every sound magnified. When the drag stopped it was like a railway train pulling up. Men leaped out, and seemed to shake the ground. When three figures busted into the hovel it sounded like a rush of men. Then came a thrilling question. Would the thieves examine the premises before they looked for the booty? The chances were they would.

Well, they did not. They were in great anxiety too, but it took the form of hurry. They dug furiously, displayed the booty to Barney all in a hurry, and demanded their price.

"Now, then, one huudred pounds, or take take your last look at 'em."

"One hundred pounds!" whined Barney. "Can't be done."

"Very well; there's no time to bargain."

"I'll give eighty pounds. But I shall lose money by 'em."

"Blarney! They are worth a thousand. Here, Jem, put 'em up; we can do better in Dublin."

Barney whined and remonstrated, but ended by consenting to give the price.

The words were hardly out of his mouth when the hovel glared with a lurid fire, so vivid and penetrating that every crevice of it and the very cobwebs came out distinct.

The thieves yelled with dismay, and one ran away from the light, slap into the danger, and was dazzled again with opening bull's-eyes, and captured like a lamb. The other rushed blindfolded at the entrance, but his temple encountered a cold pistol, and a policeman immovable as a statue. He recoiled, and was at that moment of hesitation pinned from behind and handcuffed—click! As for Barney, from whom no fight was expected, he was allowed to clamber up the walls like a mouse in a trap, then tumble down, until the four-wheel they had come in was brought up by Paddy O'Rafferty. Then the thieves were bundled in and sat each of them between two honest men, and the fence was attached by the wrist to a policeman, who walked him to the same destination; but, like friend Virgil's bull, *multa reluctantem*,, hanging back in vain, and in vain bribing the silent, impenetrable Bobby.

Pat slept at the station, and next morning the jeweller gave his thirty guineas with a good heart, but omitted the blessing. Patrick whined dismally at this very serious omission, and the worthy little fellow gave it him with glistening eyes. "For," said he, "I'll own now the loss would have ruined me. I find by my books that they cost me thirteen hundred pounds." So then he blessed him solemnly, and Pat went home rejoicing. "I'll have more luck than ever now," said he. "I'll have all sorts of luck—good, bad and indifferent."

When he got home he told the story inaccurately, and like a monomaniac; that is to say, he suppressed all the fortitude and sagacity he had shown. These were qualities he possessed, so he thought nothing of them.

Luck and divination were what he prided himself on. His version ran thus: he had the luck not to sell his cow till night-fall, the still better luck to be robbed of his money, and compelled to sleep in the neighborhood. Then, thanks to his superlative luck, the Queen's jeweller had been robbed of silver salvers the size of the harvest-moon, two gallon tea-pots, pearls like hazel-nuts, and diamonds as big as broad beans; and seeing no other way to recover them, and hearing that the wise man of Gannachee was in the town, had given him a good dinner and his pipe, and begged him to use all his powers s aa seer; of all which the upshot was that he had put the police on the right track, and recovered the booty, and caged the thieves, and marched home with the reward.

In telling this romance he was careful to take out the thirty sovereigns and jingle them, and this musical appeal to the senses so overpowered the understandings of his neighbors that they swallowed the wondrous tale like spring water.

After this few were bold enough to resist his pretensions to luck and divination. He was often consulted, especially about missing property, and as he now and then guessed right, and sometimes had taken the precaution to hide the property himself, which materially increased his chances of finding it, he passed for a seer.

One fine day Squire Ormsby learned to his dismay that his pantry had been broken into and a mass of valuable plate taken. Mr. Ormsby was much distressed, not only on account of the value, but the length of time certain pieces had been in the family. He distrusted the police and publicity in these cases, and his wife prevailed on him to send for Patrick O'Rafferty.

That worthy came and heard the story. He looked at the lady and gentleman, and his self-deception began to ooze out of him. To humbug his humble neighbors was not difficult nor dangerous, but to deceive and then undeceive and disappoint his landlord was quite another matter.

He put on humility, and said this was a matter beyond him entirely. Then the Squire was angry, and said, bitterly. "No doubt he would rather oblige his neighbors, or a shopkeeper who was a stranger to him, than the man whose land had fed him and his for fifty years." He was proceeding in the same strain when poor Pat, with that dismal whine the merry soul was subject to occasionally, implored him not to murder him entirely with hard words; he would do his best.

"No man can do more," said Mr. Ormsby. "Now how will you proceed? Can we render you any assistance?"

Patrick said, humbly, and in a downcast way, he would like to see the place where the thieves got in.

He was taken to the pantry window, and examined it inside and out, and all the servants peeped at him.

"What next?" asked the Squire.

Then Patrick inwardly resolved to get a good dinner out of this business, however humiliating the end of it might be. "Sorr," said he, "ye'll have to give me a room all to myself, and a rump-steak and onions; and after that your servants must bring me three pipes and three pints of home-brewed ale. Brewers' ale hasn't the same spiritual effect on a seer's mind."

The order was given, and set the kitchen on fire with curiosity, Some disbelieved his powers, but more believed them, and cited the jeweller's business and other examples.

When the first pipe and pint were to go to him a discussion took place between the magnates of the kitchen who should take it up. At last the butler and the housekeeper insisted on the footman taking it. Accordingly he did so.

Meantime Patrick sat in state digesting the good food. He began to feel a physical complacency, and to defy the future; he only regretted that he had confined his demand to one dinner and three pots. To him in this frame of mind entered the footman with pipe and pint of ale as clear as Madeira.

Says Patrick, looking at the pipe, "This is the first of 'em."

The footman put the things down rather hurriedly and vanished.

"Humph," said Pat to himself, "*you* don't seem to care for my company."

He sipped and smoked, and his mind worked.

The footman went to the butler with a scared face, and said, "I won't go near him again; he said I was one."

"Nonsense!" said the butler; "I'll take up the next."

He did so. Patrick gazed in his face took the pipe, and said, *sotte voce*,

"This is the second;" then, very regretfully, "Only one more to come."

The butler went away much discomposed, and told the housekeeper.

"I can't believe it," said she. "Anyway, I'll know the worst."

So in due course she took up the third pipe and pint, and wore propitiatory smiles.

"This is the last of 'em," said Patrick, solemnly, and looked at the glass.

The housekeeper went down all in a flutter. "We are found out, we are ruined," said she. "There is nothing to be done now but— Yes there is; we must buy him, or put the comether on him before he sees the master,"

Patrick was half dosing over his last pipe when he heard a rustle and a commotion, and lo! three culprits on their knees to him. With that instinctive sagacity which was his one real gift—so he underrated it—he said, with a twinkling eye:

"Och, thin, you'v come to make a clane brist of it, the three Chrischin vartues and haythen graces that ye are. Ye may save yourselves the throuble. Sure I know all about it."

"We see you do. Y'are wiser than Solomon," said the housekeeper. 'But sure ye wouldn't abuse your wisdom to ruin three poor bodies like us?"

"Poor!" cried Patrick. "Is it poor ye call yourselves? Ye ate and drink like fighting cocks; y'are clothed in silk and plush and broadcloth, and your wages is all pocket-money and pin-money. Yet ye must rob the man that feeds and clothes ye."

"It is true! it is true!" cried the butler.

"He spakes like a priest," said the woman. "Oh, alarna! don't be hard on us; it is all the devil's doings; he timpted us. Oh! oh! oh!"

"Whist, now, and spake sinse," said Patrick, roughly. "Is it melted?"

"It is not."

"Can you lay your hands on it?"

"We can, every stiver of it. We intended to put it back."

"*That's* a lie," said Patrick firmly, but not in the least reproachfully. "Now look at me, the whole clan of ye, male and faymale. Which would you rather do—help me find the gimcracks, every article of 'em, or be lagged and scragged and stretched on a gibbet and such like iligant divarsions?"

Tney snatched eagerly at the plank of safety held out to them, and from that minute acted under Mr. O'Rafferty's orders.

"Fetch me another pint," was the first bequest.

"Ay, a dozen, if ye'll do us the honor to drink it."

"To the devil wid your blarney! Now tell the master I'm at his service."

"Oh, murder! what will become of us? Would you tell him, after all?"

"Ye omadhauns, can't ye listen at the dure and hear what I tell him?"

With this understanding Squire Ormsby was ushered in, all expectation.

"Yer honor," said Patrick, "I think the power is laving me. I am only able to see the half of it. Now, if you plaze, would you like to catch the thieves and lose the silver, or to find the silver and not find the thieves?"

"Why, the silver, to be sure."

"Then you and my lady must go to mass to-morrow morning, and when you come back we will look for the silver, and maybe, if we find it, your honor will give me that little bit of a lease."

"One thing at a time, Pat; you haven't found the silver yet."

At nine o'clock next morning Mr. and Mrs. Ormsby returned, from mass, and found O'Rafferty waiting for them at their door. He had a long walking-stick with a shining knob, and informed them, very solemnly, that the priest had sprinkled it for him with holy water.

Thus armed, he commenced the search. He penetrated into the out-houses and applied his stick to chimneys and fagots and cold ovens, and all possible places. No luck.

Then he proceeded to the stable-yard, and searched every corner; then into the shrubbery; then into the tool-house. No luck. Then on the lawn. By this time there were about thirty at his heels.

Disgusted at this fruitless search, Patrick apostrophized his stick: "Bad cess to you, y'are only good to burn. Ye keep turning away from every place; but ye don't turn to anything whatever. Stop a bit! Oh, holy Moses! what is this?"

As he spoke, the stick seemed to rise and point like a gun. Patrick marched in the direction indicated, and after a while seemed to be forced by the stick into a run. He began to shout excitedly and they all ran after him. He ran full tilt against a dismounted water-barrel, and the end of the stick struck it with such impetus that it knocked the barrel over, then flew out of Patrick's hand to the right, who himself made a spring the other way, and stood glaring with all the rest at the glittering objects that strewed the lawn, neither more nor less than the missing plate.

Shouts and screams of delight. Everybody shaking hands with Patrick, who, being a consummate actor, seemed dazzled and mystified, as one who had succeeded far beyond his expectations.

To make a long story short, they all settled it in their minds that the thieves had been alarmed and hidden the plate for a time, intending to return and fetch it away.

Mr. Ormsby took the seer into his study, and gave him a piece of paper stating that for a great service rendered to him by Patrick O'Rafferty he had, in the name of him and his, promised him undisturbed possession of the farm so long as he or his should farm it themselves, and pay the present rent.

Pat's modesty vanished at the Squire's gate; he bragged up and down the village, and henceforth nobody disputed his seership in those parts.

But one day the Sassenach came down with his cold incredulity.

A neighbor's estate, mortgaged up to the eyes, was sold under the hammer, and Sir Henry Steele bought it, and laid some of it down in grass. He was a breeder of stock. He marked out a park wall, and did not include a certain little orchard and a triangular plot. The seer observed, and applied for them. Sir Henry, who did his own business, received the application, noted it down, and asked him for a reference. He gave Squire Ormsby.

"I will make inquiries," said Sir Henry, "Good morning."

He knew Ormsby in London, and when he became his neighbor the Irish gentleman was all hospitality. One day Sir Henry told him of O'Rafferty's application, and asked about him.

"Oh," said Ormsby, "that is our seer."

"Your what?"

"Our wise man, our diviner of secrets; and some wonderful things he has done."

He then related the loss of his plate, and its supernatural recovery.

The Sassenach listened with a cold incredulous eye and a sardonic grin.

Then the Irishman go hot and accumulated examples.

Then the Sassenach, with the obstinacy of his race, said he would put these pretensions to the test. He had picked out of the various narratives that this seer was very fond of a good dinner, and pretended it tended to enlighten his mind; so he laid his [illegible] cordingly.

At his request Patrick was informed [illegible] next Tuesday at one o'clock, if he chose submit to a fair test of his divining [illegible] the parcel of land he had asked for [illegible] be let him on easy terms.

Patrick assented jauntily. But in [illegible] secret soul he felt uneasy at having to [illegible] counter this Sassenach gentleman. So [illegible] was the fortunate possessor of what [illegible] pleased to call "a nasty glittering eye," [illegible] over that eye Pat doubted his ability [illegible] draw t' wool as he had done over [illegible] orbs.

However, he came up to the scratch [illegible] a man. After all, he had nothing to [illegible] this time, and he vowed to submit to [illegible] that was not preceded by a good dinner. [illegible] was ushered into Sir Henry Steele's [illegible] and there he found that gentleman and [illegible] Ormsby. One comfort, there was a [illegible] laid, and certain silver dishes on the [illegible] and in the fender.

"Well, Mr. O'Rafferty," said his host, [illegible] believe you like a good dinner?"

"Thrue for you, sorr," said Pat.

"Well, then, we can combine business [illegible] with pleasure; you shall have a good dinner."

"Long life to your honor!"

"I cooked it for you myself."

"God bless your honor for your consideration."

"You are to eat the dinner first, and [illegible] just tell me what the meat is, and the [illegible] of land is yours on easy terms."

Patrick's confidence rose. "Sure, this [illegible] is a fair bargain," said he.

The dishes were uncovered. There [illegible] vegetables cooked most deliciously; [illegible] meat was a chef-d'œuvre; a sort of rich [illegible] out done to a turn, and so fragrant that [illegible] very odor made the mouth water.

Patrick seated himself, helped himself [illegible] and took a mouthful; that mouthful had [illegible] double effect. He realized in one and the [illegible] same moment that this was a more heavenly [illegible] compound than he had ever expected to taste [illegible] upon earth, and that he could not and never [illegible] should divine what bird or beast he was [illegible] eating. He looked for the bones: there [illegible] were none. He yielded himself to despairing [illegible] enjoyment. When he had nearly cleaned the [illegible] plate he said that even the best-cooked meat [illegible] was none the worst for a quart of good ale to [illegible] wash it down.

Sir Henry Steele rang a bell and ordered a [illegible] quart of ale.

Patrick enjoyed this too, and did not [illegible] ry; he felt it was his last dinner in this [illegible] house, as well as his first.

The gentlemen watched him and gave him [illegible] time. But at last Ormsby said, "Well, Patrick—"

Now Patrick, whilst he sipped, had been [illegible] asking himself what line he had better take, [illegible] and he had come to a conclusion creditable [illegible] to that sagacity and knowledge of human [illegible] nature he really possessed and understood [illegible] accordingly. He would compliment the gentlemen on their superior wisdom, and [illegible] he could not throw dust in such eyes as [illegible] theirs; then he would beg them not to make [illegible] his humble neighbors as wise as they were, [illegible] but let him still pass for a wise man in the [illegible] parish, whilst *they* laughed in their superior [illegible] sleeves. To carry out this he impregnated [illegible] his brazen features with a world of comic [illegible] humility.

"And," said he, in cajoling accents, "if [illegible] your honors, the old fox made many a turn, [illegible] but the dogs were too many for him at [illegible] last."

What more of self-depreciation and cajolery he would have added is not known for Sir Henry Steele broke in loudly, "Good heavens! Well, he *is* an extraordinary man. It *was* an old dog-fox I cooked for him."

"Didn't I tell you!" cried Ormsby, delighted at the success of his countryman.

"Well, sir," said Sir Henry, whose emotions seldom lasted long, "a bargain's a bargain. I let you the orchard and field for—let me see—you must bring me a stoat, a weasel, and a polecat every year. I mean to get up the game."

Mr. O'Rafferty first stared stupidly, then winked cunningly, then blandly absorbed laudation and land; then retired invoking solemn blessings; then, being outside, executed a fandango, and went home on wings; from that hour the village could not hold him. His speech was of accumulating farms at peppercorn rents, till a slice of the country should be his. To hear him, he could hear, he could see through a deal board, and luck was his monopoly. He began to be envied, and was on the way to be hated, when, confiding in his star, he married Norah Blake, a beautiful girl, but a most notorious vixen.

Then the unlucky ones forgave him a great deal; for sure wouldn't Nora revenge them? Alas! the traitress fell in love with her husband after marriage, and let him mould her into a sort of angelic duck.

This was the climax. So Paddy Luck is now numbered amongst the lasting institutions of ould Ireland (if any).

May he live till the skirts of his coat knock his brains out, and him dancing an Irish fling to "the wind that shakes the barley!"—*Harper's Magazine.*

They asked Mme. X. how old she was. "Thirty-two." "Why, last year you were 33!" "Yes, but I am now like an army which finds it difficult to hold its position, so I retreat."

The coronation dress of the Empress Marie Feodrovna was of drap d'argent, and cost $5,000. Her crown, however, which was originally made for Catherine II, is valued at one and a quarter million of pounds. In the Emperor's sceptre is the famous Orloff diamond. Its history is strange. It and the Koh-i-noor once formed the eyes of a Hindoo idol. It then passed into the possession of the Great Mogul, and, after many vicissitudes, eventually came into the hands of an astute Armenian, who sold it to Count Alexis Orloff, who, in his turn, disposed of it to the Emperor Paul I. for £90,000 in cash, an annuity of £4,000, and a patent of nobility. The Orloff diamond weighs 193 carats; the Koor-i-noor, in its present state, only 153. The famous Pitt diamond, terward know as the Regent of France, was sold by Gov. Pitt, grandfather of the Earl of Chatham, to the Regent Duke d'Orleans for £130,000. It was in the state sword of Napoleon, and formed a portion of the Prussian loot of Waterloo. The Prussians have it still.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Some Seasonable Dishes.

CANDIED AND CANDIED FRUITS.—We will ...re the rule for candying and drying cher... The same process would be followed ... other fruits. Candied fruit is pre... until it has cooled in the syrup. It ... then be taken out, washed in lukewarm ..., and dried in the mouth of the oven, ...oo hard: the surup is then returned to ...re and boiled until it reaches what con... call the "blow;" that is known ..., by dipping a skimmer in the boiling ..., and blowing through the holes, little ...rkling bubbles are formed over them; ...fruit is then put into it and boiled until ...again reaches the "blow;" the preserving ...ule is taken from the fire; the skimmer ...rubbed against the side of it until the ...ar begins to "grain"—that is to grow ...ite: the fruit is then dipped in that part ...the sugar, taken out with a fork, and ...ed on a wire grating over a pan; the ...n dries quickly, and is then ready for use ...reservation by packing in boxes between ...rs of paper.

A NEW WAY TO MAKE CURRANT JELLY. ...re currants are to be picked, washed and ...ed in the usual way, snd the juice ...ed in a stone or earthen vessel, and set ...r in a cool place in the cellar; in about ...ty-four hours a considerable amount of ...will cover the surface, produced by ...entation, and this must be removed and ...whole again strained through the jelly ..., then an equal weight of powdered ...e sugar added; this is stirred constant... ...until entirely dissolved, and then put in... ...rs, tied up tightly and then put away; ...e end of another twenty-four hours a ...tly transparent jelly of the most satis... ...ry character will be formed, which will ...as long as if it had been cooked.

...RANT JELLY.—Put the currants in a ...ar and set them in an iron pot, with ...ient water to cover them, without run... ...in while boiling; after they are done, ...and strain the juice from them; add ...pound of white sugar to a pound of ...; but first put the sugar into the kettle ...a little water, and let it boil to a very ...k syrup; then add the juice, and let the ...e boil very rapidly, and without stir... ...for twenty minutes.

...ER JUICES.—The juices of many kinds ...its are so extremely delicate that they ...not be preserved by the ordinary meth... ...heating, so as to retain the flavor, this ...especially the case with raspberries ...strawberries. To meet this difficulty, ...re advised to take perfectly ripe, dry, ...raspberries, and to mash them in an ...en jar, with a wooden pestle, so as to ...a homogeneous mass. To this, five ...per cent. of grape or cane sugar is to ...ded, and the whole then allowed to ...being stirred occasionally. An ...olic fermentation will before long take ...in the course of which the pectine ...separate completely, leaving the per... ...clear juice, which will be found to ...all the peculiar aroma of the rasp...

...preparing strawberries, two pounds ...ries are to be selected, as directed for ...ries, and placed in a large-mouthed ...without mashing, so as to fill the bot... ...half to two thirds; two and a half ...of finely pulverized sugar are to be ...and the whole shaken up frequently ...ordinary temperature, without heat... ...The sugar will extract the moisture ...the berries, and form a clear syrup, ...using all their flavor and odor, which ...separated by straining. This juice ...keep perfectly by the addition of one ...its bulk of alcohol.

...LED BARBERRIES.—Boil the bruised ...of a few bunches in salt and water; ...and put a gill of the liquor to a quart ...ar, with an ounce of salt, a quarter ...pound of loaf sugar, a quarter of an ...of pounded ginger, and a little sliced ...anish; boil and strain it; then pour ...ver the barberries, the finest bunches ...been previously selected and placed ...when cold, cover closely with a ... They may also be kept in a jar ...strong brine of salt and water poured ...em. When any scum is observed up... ...surface, pour off the brine and add ...

...TO SALAD WITH WATER CRESS.—...al parts of peeled sliced tomatoes ...ter cress, and dress each in a seper... ...with salt, white pepper, a dash of ...oil, and vinegar. Let the dress... ...thoroughly all of the vegetables, ...each bowl has stood for five mi... ...them well together and let the ...ion stand for a few moments before ... The tomatoes being rather flat and ...sharp, each supplies what the ...eds. If pains are taken, the result ...ores.

...TO WAY TO USE COLD MEAT.—...e remnants of any fresh roasted ...cut in thin slices. Lay them in a ...a little plain boiled maccaroni if ...e it, and season thoroughly with ...salt, and a little walnut catsup. ...eep dish half full; add a very little ...opped onion, and pour over half a ...omatoes, or tomatoes sliced, having ...ly saturated the meat with stock or ... Cover with a thick crust of mashed ...and bake till this is brown in a not ...oven, but neither let it be too slow.

...FISH.—A fish weighing from four ...ounds is a good size to bake. It ...be cooked whole to look well. Make ...of bread crumbs, butter, salt, and ... mix this with one egg. Fill the ...and lay in large pan; put across it ...ipes of salt pork to flavor it. Bake ...an hour. Baste frequently.

...GELATE BLANC-MANGE.—To one quart ...milk use one ounce of gelatine and ...of granulated sugar; soak the gela... ...the milk for an hour, then put it on ...until it is dissolved; beat the yokes ...eggs very light, and beat in with ...four tablespoonsful of grated choco... ...then mix all together and put on the ...it reaches the boiling point; stir it ...time, or it is almost certain to burn; ...is cooked sufficiently let it get per... ...cool, then add the whites of the three ...eggs to a stiff froth, with two tea... ...of vanilla. Set it in the refrig... ...and eat cold with sweetened cream.

...TO PIGEONS.—Unless pigeons are ...young, they are better braised or ...in broth than cooked in any other ... Tie them in shape; place slices of ...the bottom of a stew-pan; lay in the pigeons side by side, all their breasts uppermost; add a sliced carrot, an onion with a clove stick in, a teaspoonful of sugar, some parsley, and pour over enough stock to cover them. Now put some thin slices of bacon over the top of the pigeons; cover them as closely as possible, adding boiling stock when necessary. Let them simmer until they are very tender Serve each pigeon on thin piece of buttered toast, with a border of spinach.

CHOCOLATE PIE.—Take four tablespoonsful of grated chocolate, one pint of boiling water, let it simmer for a few minutes, then take the yolks of two eggs, two tablespoonsful of corn-starch, six tablespoonfuls of sugar. Stir this mixture together, and boil until thick, like boiled custard. Make a crust as for lemon pie, bake it and then put in the cooked chocolate. Beat the whites of the two eggs to a stiff froth, beating in a tablespoonful of pulverized sugar; put this on the top of the pie and set it in the oven to brown. Serve cold.

Apaches in Field and Camp.

The rate of speed attained by the Apaches in marching is about an even four miles an hour on foot or not quite fast enough to make a horse trot. They keep this up for about fifteen miles, at the end of which distance, if water be encountered and no enemy be sighted, they congregate in bands of from ten to fifteen each, hide in some convenient ravine, smoke cigarettes, chat and joke and stretch out in the sunlight, basking like the negroes of the South. If they want to make a little fire they kindle one with matches, it they happen to have any with them; if not, the rapid twirl between the palms of a bard, round stick, fitting into a circular hole in another stick of softer fibre, will bring fire in forty-five seconds.

The scouts explained through interpreters that they paint the face to prevent the hot winds from blistering it; for this purpose they make use of antelope blood, or the juice of the roasted "mescal" (century plant).

The short morning rest of the Apaches was broken by the shrill cry of "Choddee! Choddee!" (Antelope! Antelope!) and far away on the left the dull "slump! slump!" of the rifles told that the Apaches on that flank were getting fresh meat for the evening meal. Ten carcasses showed that they were not the worst of shots. When the command reached camp these restless, indefatigable nomads built in a trice all kinds of rude shelter; those who had the army "dog tents" put them up on frameworks of willow or cottonwood saplings; other, less fortunate, improvised domiciles of branches, covered with grass, or of stone and boards and pieces of gunnysacks. Before these were finished smoke curled gracefully toward the sky from crackling embers, in front of which, transfixed on wooden spits, were the heads, hearts and livers of several of the victims of the afternoon's chace. Another addition to the "spolia optima" was a cottontail rabbit, run down by these fleet-footed Bedouins of the Southwest. Turkeys and quail, it is asserted by those who know, are caught in the same manner, and your correspondent hasn't a doubt of the accuracy of the statement; only he didn't see any such capture on the march herein described. Meantime a couple of scouts are making bread, the light, thin "tortillas" of the Mexicans, baked quickly in a pan, and not bad eating. Two others are fraternallly occupied in preparing their bed for the night. Grass is pulled out by handfuls, laid upon the ground and covered with one blanket, another serving as cover. These Indians, with scarcely an exception, sleep with their feet pointed towards little fires, which they claim are warm, while the big ones built by the American soldiers are so hot that they drive people away from them and besides attract the attention of any lurking enemy. At the foot of this bed an Apache is playing upon a home-made "fiddle," fabricated from the stock of an American aloe. It has four strings and produces a sound like the wail of a cat with her tail caught in a fence; but the noble red man likes the music. Enchanted snd stimulated by the concord of sweet sounds, a party of six is playing fiercly at the Mexican game of "Monte," the cards employed being of native manufacture, of horse hide, covered with barbarous figures and well worthy of a place in any museum of curiosities.

The cooking is by this time ended, and the savages, with genuine hospitality, invite the Americans near them to join in their feast. It is not conducive to the appetite to glance at the dirty paws which are tearing the bread and meat into small fragments; bnt one is not obliged to look at such trivial details if he does not want to. The meat is tender and juicy, and the bread might have been worse. The coffee is strong and not badly made. The Apaches nearest the Americans seem to think it incumbent upon them to explain everything as the meal progresses. They say, "This (pointing to the coffee) is tudishishl (black water)," and "this is pan" (the Spanish word for bread, adopted by the tribe). Hunger being satisfied the Americans withdraw, greatly pleased by the unaffected courtesy and good will of their savage allies.

All this time vedettes and scouts have been posted, commanding every possible line of approach. The Apache dreads surprise; it is his own favorite mode of destroying an enemy, and knowing what he himself can do he ascribes to his enemy, no matter how insignificant may be his numbers, the same daring, recklessness, agility and subtlety possessed by himself.—*Correspondence New York Herald.*

The Social Character of Industry.

Industry is essentially social. No man can improve either himself or his neighbor without neighborly help, and to better the world is to set the world to work together. Every useful invention has been carried out and perfected by the co-operation of many minds, or by the successive applications of varied genius to the same object age after age. The mechanic must aid the philosopher, or he must stand still in his demonstrations; and the philosopher must aid the mechanic, or he will work and work without wisdom. The astronomer needs the telescope, and the chemist his material and apparatus. The sciences hang on the arts, and the arts on the sciences.

Ivory is worth $5,000 a ton.

Flying Over the Snow.

A Norwegian snow shoe is made out of a pine board, some ten feet long and four inches wide. The forward ends, having been steamed, are curved upward, as are sled-runners. The bottom of the shoe, if it is a good one, is slightly gouged out, making a wide, shallow groove, with sharp edges. There is a stout strap across the middle of the shoe, which makes an arch, into which the toe of the boot is inserted. A little back of the strap is a block of leather, fitting under the instep. This block prevents the foot from slipping backward on the shoe when it is icy. A staff some six feet long is carried in the hands. This is a brake and a rudder. The movement is a sliding one. The shoe must not be lifted, but dragged along by the toes of the foot. In going up hill the shoe is lifted slighly and set down with a slap, to drive it into the snow, so as to prevent it slipping backward. In going down hill the rider stands erect and slides. He fairly flies between the trees. The shoes are easy to guide when one is familiar with their use. The sharp edges of the grooves catch on the snow as skates on ice. It occasionally happens that they become unmanageable in going down hill, and there is danger of striking a tree and breaking the shoe (a most serious accident when the snow lies four or five feet deep through the forest), or of the rider breaking his head, a matter of less account. The only thing to do when the shoes become unmanageable is to spread your legs and fall backward. A good snow-shoer instinctively protects his shoes and hangs on to them, as a civil engineer protects his transit when he falls. When the snow is in good condition there is no more exhilarating sport than snowshoeing in the highlands. The cold air is bracing. The blood flows freely. There is a little danger, just enough to spice the sport. You climb a high hill slowly, and breathe deeply on the summit. The descent is grand. The trees seem to tear by you. The wind whistles through your hair. You fairly scream with the excess of physical enjoyment. But suppose the snow is soft and sticky. Ah! well, stay at home! It was sticky when I entered the hills. Three, four, six inches of snow packed solidly under each shoe. The weight was enormous. The shoes could not be slid over the snow, and the sliding motion changed to the orthodox walking step. As each shoe was wearily lifted it had to be struck a sharp b'ow with the staff to loosen the encumbering snow. Tap, tap, tap, tap with the club-like staff at each step. The ascent of hills was hard work, the descent was laborious, and on the levels the snowshoeing was heartbreaking. There was no shouting, no sliding, no excitement. It was a solemn trip. I was seven hours in walking eleven miles, a distance that should have been made in three. Never before have I been so utterly exhausted, not even by a forced march in the Army of the Potomac. My clothing was as wet as though I had been in water.—Correspondence *N. Y. Sun.*

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Candid thoughts are alway valuable.

A simple flower may be shelter for a troubled soul from the storms of life

Better a soft heart and an iron hand, than an iron heart and a soft hand.

To think clearly and well is the first step to knowing anything, and, until that has been taken, all others are useless. Equally in the work we perform, in the business we manage, in the various duties of domestic, social, and political life, and in the knowledge we gain or the opinions we hold, is the art of thinking well essential.

Two persons who have chosen each other out of all the species, with a design to be each others comfort and entertainment, have in that action, bound themselves to be good-humored, affable, discreet, forbearing, patient and joyful, with respect to each other's frailties and perfections, to the end of their lives.

It is a most fearful fact to think of, that in every heart there is some secret spring that would be weak at the touch of temptation, and that is liable to be assailed. Fearful, and yet salutary to think of, for the thought may serve to keep our moral nature braced. It warns us that we can never stand at ease, or lie down in the field of life, without sentinels of watchfulness and campfires of prayer.

Earn your own bread, and see how sweet it will be! Work, and see how well you will be! Work, and see how cheerful you will be! Work, and see how independent you will be! Work, and see how happy your family will be! –for, before you know where you are, instead of repining at Providence, you will find yourself offering up thanks for all the numerons blessings you enjoy.

Deal very gently with those who are on the downhill of life. Your own time is coming to be where they now are. You, too, are "stepping westward." Soothe the restlessness of age by amusement, by consideration, by non-interference, and by allowing plenty of occupation to fall into the hands that long for it. But let it be of their own choosing, and cease to order their ways for them as though they were children.

Let age, not envy, draw wrinkles on thy cheeks; be content to be envied, but envy not. Emulation may be plausible, and indignation allowable, but admit no treaty with that passion which no circumstance can make good. A displacency at the good of others because they enjoy it, though not unworthy of it, is an absurd depravity sticking fast into corrupted nature, and often too hard for humility and charity, the great suppressors of envy. This surely is a lion not to be strangled but by Hercules himself, or the highest stress of our minds, and an atom of that Power which subdueth all things unto itself.

Near Bozeman, on the N.P.R.R., is a curve which if prolonged would make a circle 600 feet in diameter. This is a very sharp curve, as 720 is the smallest diameter deemed safe.

In 1868 England furnished 106,810 soldiers, Scotland 17,011, and Ireland 55,583 to the Army. The Irish contingent was therefore a little more than one half of the English, and the Scotch something less than a sixth. In 1882 England furnished 124,434 soldiers, Scotland 13,723, and Ireland 36,945. Here the proportion borne by the Irish contingent to the English is between a third and a fourth, while Scotland supplied less than a ninth of the number raised south of the Tweed.



FOR THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

PORTLAND CEMENTS—FIRE BRICKS. Fire Clay. Sewer Pipes, &c. Large stock o, first-class brands. W. McNALLY & CO., Imf porters, Montreal.

WOOLLEN MACHINERY FOR SALE—four sets of Davis & Furber iron frame cards, also jacks, operators, pickers, Crompton looms, twisters, and other woollen machinery at a bargain. GEO. W. ARNOLD, 57 and 59 Federal street, Troy, N.Y.

SHORTHAND—Special Holiday, Course during July and August. Spend a few weeks in the city and learn this fascinating and profitable art at almost no cost. Particulars free. BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND ATHENEUM, 29 King St., W., Toronto

BEAVER S. S. LINE.

WEEKLY BETWEEN

QUEBEC, MONTREAL, AND LIVERPOOL

CALLING AT

QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST.

For lowest rates and all particulars apply to

Sam. Osborne & Co., **40 Yonge street, Toronto.**

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Sign here .....

Post Office .....

And cut this out if you want full particulars about the Co-operative Sewing Machine and Organ. Agents need not do so, for I sell as cheap to the people direct as they can buy. I sell at wholesale price, which is less than half Agents sell at.

DONALD S. McKINNON, 60 Pearl-st., Toronto

Not far from corner King & York Sts.

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A. B. FLINT

Is the only man in Canada selling

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At wholesale prices to consumers. All goods cut and sent to any part of Canada. You can save 25 cents on a dollar, or $2.50 on a parcel of $10. Black Cashmere at 50 cents, worth 75 cents. 25 cents saved on every yard of Black Silk; magnificent line at $1.59 per yard. We close at 2 p.m. on Saturdays.

A. B. FLINT,

Cash Wholesale,

35 Colborne Street, Toronto.



NO STRAIN ON THE SHOULDER OR BUTTONS WHEN STOOPING.

Send 25c., 35c. or 50c. for sample pairs Athletic Suspenders.

TURNER BROS.,

774 Craig street, Montreal, and 786 Washington street, Boston.

Mention this paper.



CHAMPION STUMP AND STONE LIFTER

The Strongest, Lightest, Cheapest and Best. Will do the work of 8 men and 4 horses.

For price etc., Address

S. S. KIMBALL,

577 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

Oregon, - - 7th July.	**Sarnia, 28th July.**
Montreal, 14th July.	**Ontario, 4th August.**
Toronto, 21st "	**Dominion, 11th "**

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108. $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in these steamers are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,

General Agents, Montreal.

Professor Lispinard's

CELEBRATED

SKIN BEAUTIFIER!

This elegant preparation is Warranted a sure cure for all Skin Diseases such as Pimples, Blotches, Ulcers, Humors, and all Eruptions from whatever cause arising. It positively and effectually removes them all in a few days and is the only effectual remedy ever introduced. One package will cure any case. As a Beautifier of the complexion it is unrivalled, removing Tan, Freckles, and all blemishes. It makes the skin soft and white, and restores it to its natural purity and beauty. It is a true remedy, safe snd certain in its action, and does not injure the skin. Price one dollar. ($1).

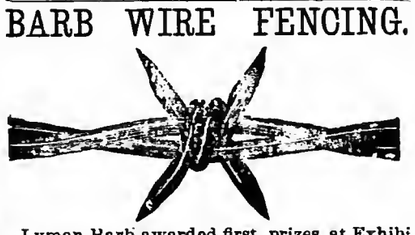
Sold by all druggists, or sent in plain wrapper postpaid, to any address on receipt of the price.

Sole proprietors for Canada.

Address THE LISPINARD COMPANY,

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BARB WIRE FENCING.



Lyman Barb awarded first prizes at Exhibitions held at Montreal and Toronto, 1882, for Excellence in Quality and Make. It is made from the best of steel wire, specially drawn for the purpose. Our facilities enable us to make the Lyman with barbs 4, 5, 6, or 7 inches apart as customers desire. The 4 and 5 inch barb wire is used principally for small stock, or lower wire on fence. The 7 inch make runs from 16 to 16 1-2 feet (one rod) to the pound. All of these are guaranteed equal in strength to any wire fencing made. Send for circular and prices to your nearest Hardware Agent, or to **Dominion Barb Wire Co., Montreal.**

N.B.—Delivered free on board cars at Montreal, Que., Toronto, Hamilton, and Woodstock, Ont., Halifax, N.S., or St. John. N.B.



THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE.

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co. Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto

A PROGRESSIVE BUSINESS!

THE BOLT AND IRON COMPANY, OF TORONTO. (LIMITED.)

Successors to the Dominion Bolt Company.

MERIT APPRECIATED.

All the Hardware Merchants, Agricultural Implement Manufacturers, other Manufacturers, Railways and Contractors, now get their supplies at this, the largest Factory. Witness the large increase in sales:

For the 6 months ending April 30, 1880, -	$ 35,548.91
For the 12 months ending April 30, 1881, -	125,261.89
For the 12 months ending April 30, 1882, -	241,578.42
For the 12 months ending April 30, 1883, -	331,795.50

Every kind and size of Bolts, Nuts, Spikes and Rivets made, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Four qualities of Carriage Bolts to suit the most particular on quality and the most exacting in respect to low price. Consumers who get their supplies from Hardware Merchants should insist on getting these bolts and take no other. Buyers should see that all the Bolts they receive are labelled with the labels from this place, as without them they have no guarantee from here and may get mixed qualities of Bolts.

Threshing Machine and Harrow Teeth with other drop forgings will be added to the manufactures of this Factory. Buyers will favor by kindly sending samples and estimates of their early wants in this line.

THE BOLT AND IRON CO'Y.

FREE OF CHARGE.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended. They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up a continuous coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very often can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottle given away at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store.

TO PRINTERS.—For Sale, a two thirds, 16 case, walnut cabinet, as good as new. Reason for selling—it is not large enough for our office. We will have to purchase another small one or sell and get a larger one. Would prefer the latter. Apply to this Office.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the food, Yellow Skin, when for 75cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough medicine we have ever sold. a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, to test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts, 50 cts. and $1. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CATARAH REMEDY.

A marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's general store Markdale.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

Is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

The STANDARD the balance of 83, six months, for 50 cents, to any address, subscribe at once.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

A $20 Bible Reward.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for July, among which is the following:

We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us who was Canaan's Father, by July 10th, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner July 15th, 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send their answer, for which they will receive the August *Monthly*, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuabe rewards will be offered. Address, RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Penna.

Markdae monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	May 5
Do.	.....	June 9
Do.	.....	July 7
Do.	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct. 6
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

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Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

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Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

EVENING EXRESS TRAINS will run in direct connection with the Palace Steamships the "Spartan," "Africa" and "Magnet" of the Owen Sound Steam Ship Line which leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY and THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie and all intermediate Ports, and every TUESDAY and SATURDAY for Lake Superior Ports, connecting at Thunder Bay with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Manitoba and all points in the Canadian Northwest.

Saturdays steamers run direct to Thunder Bay, and those travelling by this trip and route will reach Winnipeg as fast as by the all train route, and at rates very much lower.

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT should consign via the Owen Sound S. S. Line.

For rates and all other information apply to any of the agents of the Owen Sound S. S. Line, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, or to

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent. Toronto, April 20, 1883.

ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

ONE CAR LAND PLASTER

IN BAGS OF 280LBS.

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES

IMPORTED

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The largest stock at

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inglianes, M'Cuildings, Toronto.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

To the Farmers of Grey.

I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for them their **Mower, Single Reaper and two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machines, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.

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HarnesS EstaBlishmenT!

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EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

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IN CONNECTION.

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TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store

MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting & Fitting.

Orders promptly filled, and satisfaction Guaranteed.

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THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolnesg of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOTOS

—TAKEN BY—

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Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a First-Class Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of years. Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class photo of themselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new process, instantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Come one, come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesherton.

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ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

—AT THE—

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for 5c.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

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Insurance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

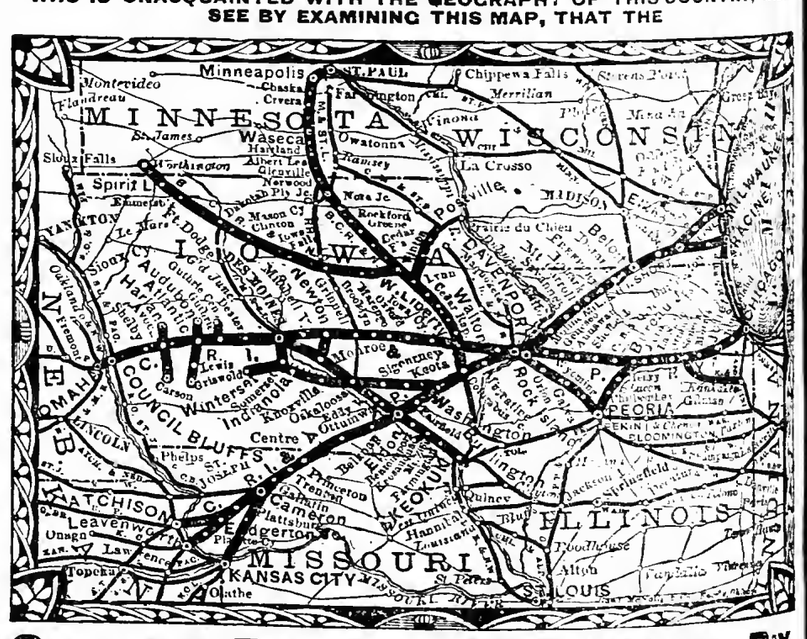
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WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Callatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 43. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 5, 1883. No. 147.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

If not paid in three months, $2 if not paid till the end of the year. No paper discontinued until all arears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One column one year	$50 00
One do. do.	27 50
One quarter do. do.	15 00
One sixth do. do.	8 00
One do. do.	4 00
Every ten lines, first insertion per line	8
Every subsequent insertion	3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by 12 o'clock on the wednesday proceeding their publication.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Viet. College. " " New York, and " Graduate, of the same, " " Avleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Rooms over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

D. Cameron, M.D., & C. F. Knight, L.D.S. M.C.P. & S. Glasgow, Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont L.D.S., Ont.

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the first Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as before.

JOHN FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarlane's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

REGISTRAR of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Accounts, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

REGISTRAR OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-1y.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRYAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th 83. 131ly

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-1y.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening. June 25th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

BEAVER DALE MILL.

Lumber and shingles kept on hand, and cut to order,

Bills Filled on Short Notice,

Satisfaction given in all cases.

R. JOHNSTON Proprietor, JAS. LACKY Manager.

141-tf.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

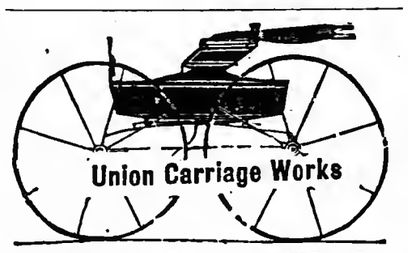
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞ Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-1y

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan, 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

AN ACROSTIC,

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer [and Fall
Right splendid good oil.
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.* 127-153.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence suffers Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

Sayings and Siftings from Surrounding Sections Sorted and Sized for the Standard.

The North Grey election trial will take place in Owen Sound on the 15th November.

A new printing office has been opened in Thornbury, Messrs. Grier & Charmichael are the proprietors.

Shelburne A. O. U. W. intend having an excursion to Owen Sound shortly.

Hanlan thinks of leaving Toronto to reside in Chicago.

The *Mail* says in reference to the troops at Niagara, for the time they have been under instruction the band of the 31st is doing remarkably well. In fact the whole battalion is a credit to the county of Grey.

The total value of the product of the fisheries of Canada in 1882 was nearly seventeen million dollars.

Louis Riel, the leader of the rebellion in the North-West some years ago, has returned to Manitoba. His five years term of banishment expired two years ago.

The House of Lords yesterday again rejected the bill permitting marriage with a deceased wife's sister upon its third reading by 145 nays to 140 yeas.

The Grand Trunk has commenced running fast trains to go forty miles an hour between Toronto and Montreal.

The warehouse room of the Toronto Grey & Bruce Railway Company, at Owen Sound, has been more than doubled this spring, and the company are now handling more freight than any previous season.

James Lauder, of Glenelg, had three lambs worried recently.

Mr. F. Munro, who sold the Hanover *Post* newspaper recently, has purchased the Orangeville *Advertiser*.

The total membership of the A. O. U. W. on April 1st was 119.089.

The Wiarton *Echo* has entered on its fifth year of publication with fair prospects for continued success, it is a tony, spicy shet.

The Prince Edward Island and New Brunswick Conference has adopted the proposed basis of union by 40 to 28 votes.

Osprey.

From a correspondent.

There were never better prospects for an abundaut harvest in Osprey, than there are at present.

There are two cheese factories in full operation, one at Wareham and the other at Badjero.

The Presbyterians of Maxwell had communion services on Sabbath, July 1st, the attendance was very large, although each aisle was filled with seats, many had to remain outside. A large driving shed is being built in connection with the church.

The little Episcopal Methodist Church at Badjero, is to be opened at last, on Sabbath, July the 8th.

Rev. Mr. Dowler, of Maxwell, is leaving after a stay of of one year, and Mr. Shaw takes his place. Mr. Luke Hall, is also leaving Feversham and Mr. Dobsin has taken his place.

Feversham mill property was sold last week by Mr. J. Hamilton, to Rev. Mr. Hall and brother for $6,750.

Mr. W. L. B. Hamlin, Maxwell, has sold out to J. Stinson & Co. who were recently burned out.

Mr. John Miller, of Osprey, has bought a lot in Maxwell, and is preparing to erect a building for a store. It is thought Hamlin has something to do with it though he is bound not to start store for 5 years.

Mr. J. Kerton, has also sold his general store, to Mr. Jas. Osborn of this Tp.

A few more changes and we will have a new staff of business men.

Mr. Richard Davidson, of the centre line, attempted suicide last Thursday morning by cutting his throat with a razor, he was found shortly afterwards, having bled profusely he was about unconsious when found. Dr, Kerr was promptly summoned, and dressed the wound and the patient is now recovering, he has been ill and taking medicine. Mental derangement is the supposed cause of the rash act.

Chatsworth.

A terrific thunder storm passed over this place about seven o'clock Tuesday evening, the rain came down in torrents accompanied by heavy wind, the lightning struck a tree behind Goode's store shattering it from top to bottom, two men were loading butter at the store and one of them and a horse which was hitched to the wagon which was being loaded were knocked down by the same thunder bolt, no serious harm was done however.

Our brave valunteers returned from camp Tuesday, they received special mention while at Niagara, by the officers and also in the daily papers as being a credit to Grey Co.

Dominion day was celebrated here by various sports and games, a large number were in town and a pleasant day spent.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Society's Spoiled Daughters.—The Belle of the Ball.—In the Breakers.—Chit-Chat.

Spoiled Daughters of Society.

Perhaps the most complete form of slavery to be seen in New York, writes "Gath," is slavery to one's daughters. All literature has paid homage to woman, but in our age practical life does it. The New York wealthy man has a daughter or two. He pays but little attention to them while they are children, but it suddenly occurs to him that they are growing beautiful. His wife is sure of this fact, and she begins to dress the girls while they are still children in all the elegances of princesses. They are sent to dancing school, to riding school, to the first seminary, and are put in the opera box, allowed to know what is going on at all the theatres, and carried to the watering places, and before they know anything of their own country they are sent to Europe, where, as my friend the consul, who has just arrived, says he has seen girls not seventeen years of age provided with wardrobes of fifteen to thirty silk dresses, with hose of variegated silk, diamonds in their ears, and everything that life ought to yield toward its termination they are satiated with upon the very threshold. With fine food and wine their complexions become elegant; they are seldom away from the dentist's a week having their teeth fixed, the most cosmopolitan society is introduced to them, and they look down with indifference upon boys of their own age, or if they marry by an act nature, soon upbraid their husbands for not keeping up the luxury their parents spoiled them with. A friend who has spent many years in Europe tells me that the freedom allowed the daughters of American parents is the astonishment and horror of that continent. American girls are known wherever they appear by their sumptuous attire on the streets, their delicate shoes, the adoration paid them by their parents, and they are brought up beautiful enough and worthless enough to be at once the temptation and the ruin of any young man who may take them to his arms.

The Belle of the Ball.

The correspondent of the *London News*, writing from Moscow of the grand coronation festivities, says: "The belle of the ball after the Empress was certainly Countess de Beauharnais, sister of the late General Skobeleff, not an absolute beauty, but one of those big-eyed, dark-haired, attractive faces, with a marvellous figure, for whom men commit follies and women invent scandal. This lady was dressed in a Russian dress, the cut of which dates from early in the sixteenth century. It was low off the shoulders, with long, hanging sleeves plaited to the elbow, with a pointed stomacher, and skirt opening beneath over the under petticoat. The fabric, heavily brocaded and embroidered, looked like chased metal, as its long train fell around her feet in singular folds. Her kakoschnik was festooned with pearls, diamonds, and huge round emeralds; while round the entire corsage pearls and emerald medallions set off her pretty shoulders to perfection. A simple veil of tulle was fastened with gold plaques behind the tiara. Other costumes were equally attractive, without being so perfect in ensemble. White satin and deep black furs, maroon brocade over cloth of silver, embroidered in Byzantine patterns of every line, pale grey moire trimmed with rare lace, furs of every rarity, but above all parures of jewels eclipsing every court in Europe or Asia. I never imagined there were so many enormous emeralds above ground, while diamonds in tiaras, riveres, collars and monograms at last seemed numberless."

Girls in the Breakers.

Did you ever sit on one of the "grand stands" at Coney Island and see the girls in fancy stockings wade in till the puny surf just about wet the tops of them—the stockings, please remember—and then hop up and down, clinging to the ropes and yelping? Well, that is what you don't see at the unheard of bathing places I am telling you about. You would be surprised, writes a New York correspondent, at the number of girls who are expert and daring swimmers—Murray Hill daughters of from 15 to 20 summers, who walk coolly down to the breakers, follow out the receding sweep of water till they meet an incoming "roller," then poise themselves on tip-toe, stretch out their brown arms above their heads, and plunge headlong into the wall of water just as it is about to break and dash upon them. With a seething sound the crest of the wave shoots upwards, combs over gracefully, thunders down upon the beach, and goes back with a roar, and Miss Murray Hill is seen floating at her ease out beyond the line of breakers. I saw her when she had been venturesome enough to do just that thing while the tide was running out with unusual force. The breaker had given her a hard tussle when she went through it, and she had turned to swim in; but the outward current was too strong for her, and, though doing her best, she was being carried farther and farther from land. Did she yell and swallow salt water and strangle and sink? Not a bit of it; she raised one hand out of the water to show that she needed assistance, flopped over on her back, spread out her arms and lay still as a mouse, with her precious sunburnt nose barely above the water, letting the tide have its own way with her. In one minute more a couple of stalwart swimmers were at her side with a plank and line. Then she rested her arms on the plank and was hauled in smiling for which service she quietly said she was much obliged.

Chit-Chat.

When a school-girl becomes toned down, isn't she an ex-pert.

A woman in Mexico is 115 years old. Can any member of the corps de ballet beat this?

The Shah of Persia has become a raving maniac. We always said that one wife was enough for any man.

Cincinnati claims a dog that is so sensitive-minded that he will howl in the most sorrowful manner when he sees a brunette woman go past with a red bow at her throat.

"I am saturated to the epidermis," said a high school girl, throwing her gum-boots into the corner. "I don't wonder at that," replied her mother; "they give you such hard lessons at school."

Professor to a young lady student—"Your mark is very low, and you have only just passed." Young lady—"Oh, I am so glad." Professor, surprised—"Why?" Young lady—"I do so love a tight squeeze!"

"Do you believe that a women nowadays would die for the object of their love?" asked a bachelor friend. "I don't know whether she'd die or not," answered the benedict, "but I've known her to go wild if the trimming didn't suit her."

"My dear," said Rattler at the tea-table, looking up from his evening paper; "this French-China trouble looks serious." "Yes," answered Mrs. R., "Bridget broke the handle off the sugar-bowl to-day, but I didn't think you would notice it so soon."

Two Marseillais are congratulating themselves upon their physical advantages. "I," says one of them—"I cannot walk along the street without all the ladies turning their heads." "I," replied the other, "am obliged to eat garlic, to prevent them throwing their arms about my neck!"

"I have been married for several weeks, and my husband and I cannot decide whether we should retain our old love-letters or burn them. What would you advise?" Mrs. C.: "Put them in a pasteboard box in the servant's room. A supply of old letters has been known to keep a girl contented in one place for three months at a time."

Congratulating the Czar.—It is a cheerful reminiscence to bring to mind just now that immediately after his coronation, which took place under the most happy auspices, the late Czar Alexander II. asked one of the maids of honor in attendance how she enjoyed the ceremonies. "Oh, so much, your majesty," she replied, "I hope we shall have another soon."

Are Angels Sleepy?

During the progress of an address on so-called psychological science, recently delivered by the Rev. Mr. Hopps, the reverend gentleman put forth a new and untenable theory with regard to angels. In dealing with the most serious and sublime of all subjects, that of a future life, he is reported to have said that "if man existed at all after the incident of death, it would not be as a sleepy angel, but as the same man, though elevated by freedom from the body." It would not be profitable to follow the reverend gentleman through all the mazes of his speculation; but it may be pointed out that there is no warranty whatsoever, sacred or profane, for the assumption that angels are somnolent. Michael, the only archangel mentioned in scripture, is always described in his military capacity. In the whole seven or nine legion of angels—the number is differently given by the authorities—wakefulness and activity are the charactristics most insisted on. In the Apocraphal "Book of Enoch" Michael is made to preside over virtue and to command the nations; Raphael attends to the spirits of men; Uriel has under his cares the affairs of clamor, and Gabriel oversees paradise and the cherubim. A great many of the curious notions prevalent on the topic of angels are derived from the legends of the early church, and not a few from the writings of the English Protestant poet, John Milton. Angels have been described as having ranks and orders and systems of instruction the same as an earthly army; and a famous Spanish Jesuit declares that the angels dwelling in paradise have no houses, but, arrayed in women's habits, they go about from one part to another "for diversity." Indeed, it would be difficult to find in the entire speculative literature of the subject, native and foreign, any justification for the extraordinary statement that the angels are sleepy.—*London Telegraph.*

The Etiquette of Marriage.

According to Honore de Balzac, only two kinds of women are permitted to make advances to men—to take that "first step" which, after all, costs very little. The women specially excepted from the general rule are queens and actresses; and, with all due respect for the throne and for the stage, it must be admitted that members of these two privileged classes have, in many cases, profited largely by the permission accorded to them. Queens and actresses—meaning, in the latter case, queens of the theatre, and not the whole crowd of women and men who have entered upon the dramatic career—are surrounded by homage; so that what on the part of other women would be active selection is but passive selection on theirs. They are in no way exposed to the ignominy of a rebuff. A queen, moreover, is strictly forbidden by etiquette to receive an unbidden declaration of love, or a spontaneous invitation of any kind. From a dancing partner to a partner for life she must signify her choice. As much cannot be said of the prima donna or the great tragic or comic actress. But, whether it should be so or not, the queens of the stage, while exposed to as fierce a light as that which "beats upon a throne," stand equally with the enthroned ones above the reach of conventional etiquette.

The Character of Sex.

So far as sex is concerned, one notable peculiarity in the character of the woman is that she is capricious and coy, and has less straightforwardness than the man, and there can be little doubt as to the origin of the peculiarity. The willy-nilly disposition of the female in matters of love is as apparent in the butterfly as in the man, and most have been continuously favored from the earliest stages of animal evolution down to the present time. It is the factor in the great theory of sexual selection that corresponds to the insistness and directness of the male. Coyness and caprice have in consequence become a heritage of the sex, together with a cohort of allied weaknesses, and petty deceits that men have come to think venial and even amiable in woman, but which they would not tolerate among themselves.—*Nature.*

Mrs. Augusta Smith of St. Louis, Mo., is one of the lightest sleepers in the State. She is awake twenty-two hours out of every day on the average, and when she does slumber it is scarcely more than a doze, during which she is partially conscious of all that is going on around her. She is strong and healthy, with a good appetite, and not particularly nervous.

THE RATTLESNAKE.

The Habits and Disposition of a dreaded Reptile.—Its Power of Fascination.

In favorable localities rattlesnakes occur in amazing plenty, and the stories to be heard in every state of "dens," where they writhe in countless numbers and dreadful intimacy have some foundation. De Kay cites an instance where two men in Warren County, New York, about 1840, slaughtered 1,100 rattlesnakes in three days on the eastern side of Tongue mountain. In 1877 a farmer killed 76 massaguts in a cranberry marsh of Crawford County, Ohio, where are still harbored many serpents disappearing elsewhere. Some swamps and cane brakes in the far south swarm with the dreaded cottonmouth, and local species occur in thousands on parts of the plains and Rocky mountains, particularly in the tufa waters of the warm springs in Utah. But perhaps the nearest approach to the "den" of the sensational picture is an island in Pyramid lake, where during the warm months "it is absolutely dangerous to walk about those parts of the island where they are colonized."

This animal is easily killed or disabled, however, and has in man an implacable enemy not only directly but in many indirect ways, yet there are few localities favourable to him where he has been exterminated. You can find rattlesnakes in plenty, for example, within five miles of the centre of New Haven. It is doubtful if ever any of the several species will suffer extinction.

Scales being undistensible, and never falling out to be replaced, like hair and feathers, with which they have no homology, serpents get room for growth and renew their coats periodically by sloughing off the entire skin, underneath which a new external skin has formed and separated itself from the now faded and rusted cuticule. This process occurs during August to the adult, two or three changes happening in a single summer with youngsters, who outgrow their vestments very speedily. It is a popular idea that this midsummer sloughing occupies a considerable period, during which the serpents are harmless, because blind. It is quite supposable that this might be so, since the outer layer of the cornea of the eye peels off with the slough, and during the few preceding days the eye has a dull filmy appearance. But captive snakes given active mice at this time attack them without hesitation or missing. After the molt the eye gleams bright and cold like a jewel, but with a sullen, ferocious and relentless expression, for it is overhung by the bony penthouse of the broad, strong superoritable bones that give a fulcrum to the powerful muscles of the jaws. The cruel eye and its fixed stare introduces the once vexing question of fascination; but before discussing it some account of the food and feeding habits of our subject will be well.

The disposition of the whole family is sluggish and is opposed to any active movement and even in taking its prey beyond the one lightning swift blow that smites it down—so startling a contrast to the ordinary lethargy! The moccasin, to be sure is somewhat an exception, since he is a good swimmer and chases in their element frogs, watersnakes, tadpoles and the less agile fishes, like the catfish.

The most rapid exertions of rattlesnakes are aroused in fleeing from danger; yet, when doing their best on open ground, their pace can easily be equalled by a child, without running as I have seen on the plains, so that a black snake, or Eutania, could not only overtake but circle round and round them. Their plan in food-getting, then, is not to pursue their prey, but to lie in wait for it, and strike it before their presence is expected. Protected by his colors that assimilate him to the haunts he most frequents, whether wood and rocks, as in the eastern crotail, or the barren uplands chosen by the far western species; the shaded morasses threaded by the dark-skinned massasuguas; the lush meadows where the copperhead lurks; the stream-bank or rice bridge whence the cottonmouth plunges into the water; or the yellow weeds under whose mottled shadows the little ground rattlers become invisible—hidden, and motionless for hours together in one or another of these resorts, the crotalus coils in patient vigilance. "Though aware of the passenger's presence he either lies quiet or glides away to a more retired spot." His course is that of the darkey who was urged to follow into the thicket and kill it: "Massa, I nebber bodders nothin' wot don' bodder me; I makes dat a rule." Here, again, nevertheless, an exception must be noted for the copperhead, and more especially for the moccasin—vicious reptiles, asking little provocation before inflicting their deadly wound. Holbrook says the "moccasin attacks everything that comes within its reach, erecting its head and opening its mouth for some seconds before it bites." All other snakes put in a cage with it show the keenest terror. No species of crotalus, however, will follow the object of its rage as do some of the non-venomous serpents.

Such are the facts representing the food-getting of the rattlesnakes, while those of other serpents would furnish an equally prosaic examination; yet the notion that the small, bead-like eye, and tongue darting forked flame from the black lips exerted a charm or fascination upon smaller animals, luring them within reach of the fatal stroke, is as old as the fabled basilisk—older, indeed, for to it, no doubt, the very image of the basilisk owes its origin. Travelling westward, it came to America with the earliest bookmakers, and was at once attached to our subject and to the blacksnake. "Birds have been seen to drop into its mouth," wrote Penant; "squirrels descend from the trees, and leverets run into its jaws. Terror and amazement seem to lay hold of these animals, etc., etc. "All agree," said Old Catesby, of South Carolina, who confesses he never witnessed the phenomenon of fascination for himself—"all agree in the manner of the process, which is that animals, particularly birds and squirrels, no sooner spy the snake than they skip from spray to spray, hovering and approaching gradually nearer the enemy, regardless of any other danger, but with distracted gestures and outcries, descend through from the top of the loftiest trees, to the mouth of the snake, who opens his jaws, takes them in, and instantly swallows them."—ERNEST INGERSOLL, in *The Manhattan*.

It should seem that indolence itself would incline a person to be honest, as it requires infinitely greater pains and contrivances to be a knave.

A VETERAN BENEFACTOR.

His Past Life, Present Plans, and What He Has to Say Upon a Subject That Astonished Him.

(New York Times)

Nearly forty years ago a young man, of unusual endowments, began to mould public opinion upon a subject of vital importance. Like all pioneers, his early efforts were unsuccessful, but his ability and the value of his work soon won public confidence and to-day there is not a village or hamlet in the country that has not been influenced by Dr. Dio Lewis. When, therefore, it was learned yesterday that he contemplated the establishment of a large magazine in this city, the fact was deemed so important that a representative of this paper was commissioned to see him and ascertain the truth of the rumor.

Dr. Dio Lewis is a gentleman of sixty years, and two hundred pounds, with snow white hair and beard, but probably the most perfect picture of health and vigor in the metropolis. He is a living exponent of his teachings, and notwithstanding the amount of work he has already done, promises still greater activity for years to come. He received the interviewer most courteously, and in reply to a question said:

"It is true I have come to New York to estable a monthly magazine. I have come here for the same reason that I went to Boston 25 years ago. Then Boston was the best platform in the country from which to speak of education. New York has now become most hospitable to progressive thoughts, and especially so to movements on behalf of physical training.

"I have reason to know the great and abiding interest of the American people in this subject. They have come to realize that the future of our country pivots upon our physical vitality, and especially upon the vigor of our women. My new magazine will bear the title 'Dio Lewis's Monthly,' and be devoted to Sanitary and Social Science. I hope through its pages to inaugurate a new departure in hygiene."

"Have you not written several books on the subject?"

"Yes, nine volumes, and some of them like 'Our Girls,' published by the Harpers, have had an enormous circulation, but the best work of my life I shall give the world in the new magazine. Forty years of skirmishing ought to conclude with ten years of organized warfare."

"Doctor, what is the occasion of this new interest in health questions?"

"It has come through suffering, which seems the only road to self knowledge. The stomach, heart, kidneys, or liver fall into trouble, happiness is gone, and then people give attention to their health."

"Which of these organs is most frequently the victim of our errors?" asked the reporter.

"Within the last few years diseases of the kidneys have greatly multiplied. When I was engaged in practice, thirty-five and forty years ago, serious disease of the kidneys was rare; but now distressingly frequent and fatal."

"To what do you attribute this great increase of kidney troubles?"

"To the use of stimulating drinks, adulterated food and irregular habits of life."

"Doctor, have you any confidence in the remedy of which we hear so much now-a-days, 'Warner's Safe Cure?'"

"I believe in the ounce of prevention, rather than in a ton of cure."

"But have you noticed the remarkable testimonials of Warner's remedy?"

"I have, and confess that they have puzzled and astonished me. The commendations of proprietary medicines usually come from unknown persons residing in back countries. But I see in our most reputable newspapers the warmest praise of Warner's Safe Cure from College Professors, respectable physicians, and other persons of high intelligence and character. To thrust such testimony aside may be professional, but it is unmanly. No physician can forget that valuable additions to our *Materia Medica* have sprung from just such sources. I was so impressed with this cloud of witnesses that I purchased some bottles of Warner's Safe Cure at a neighboring drug store, and analyzed one of them to see if it contained anything poisonous. Then I took three of the prescribed doses at once, and found there was nothing injurious in it. I do not hesitate to say that if I found my kidneys in serious trouble, I should use this remedy, because of the hopelessness of all ordinary treatment, and because when a hundred intelligent and reputable persons unite in the statement that a certain remedy has cured them of a grave malady, I choose to believe that they speak the truth."

"But as you may know, my great interest in life lies in prevention. For forty years I have labored in this field. One of the phases of my work in New England was the establishment of the Ladies' Seminary at Lexington, Mass. My aim was to illustrate the possibilities in the physical training of girls during their school life. This institution became before I left it, the largest and most successful Seminary for young women owned and managed by one person, in our country. I sat down to dinner every day with a family of two hundred persons. The remarkable results of this muscle training among girls, were given in my paper published in the *North American Review* of December, 1882.

"Besides, I established the Normal Institute for Physical Training in Boston, and for ten years was its President and Manager. Dr. Walter Channing, Dr. Thomas Hoskins, Professor Leonard, and others were among its teachers, and more than four hundred persons took its diploma and went out into all parts of the land to teach the new school of gymnastics. And now the years left to me I propose to devote to the magazine which I have come here to establish. It will be the largest periodical ever devoted to this field of literature, and will present the hundred and one questions of hygiene with the simplicity of a child's talk. To this end all so-called learning will be subordinated. The magazine will be more or less illustrated, and will strive to reach a high place in the confidence and hearts of the people. In a few weeks, our first number will appear, and we shall fondly hope for it a hearty welcome."

The facts above narrated are indeed most important. It is gratifying to know that the lifelong experience of a gentleman who stands without a peer in successfully demonstrating the principles of hygiene; whose heart has always been in sympathy with the afflicted, and whose brain has ever been active in planning for their relief, are to be given to the public through the pages of a magazine. And it is specially significant as proof positive of rare merit that a proprietary medicine, even with such high standard as Warner's Safe Cure is known to have should be endorsed and recommended by a man so able, so reputable and of such national renown as Dr. Dio Lewis.

THE BOLT AND IRON C

LATE DOMINION BOLT CO.

We predict a high premium for the stock of The Bolt and Iron Co. They are moving into their new works, which cover about [illegible] acre of ground, all the men and machinery on the ground floor, so arranged that the best results will be had at the smallest cost. They pay a ten per cent. dividend this year, they will do better next; they carry a large amount over, after payment of dividend to the credit of profit and loss and will continue to accumulate a large surplus each year from the sales of their lands besides their profits in manufacturing; the business is profitable now and constantly increasing. They withdrew the stock from the market at the beginning of the year. They are now about to offer the unallotted stock to provide for improvements. This affords an opportunity to investors that they cannot often have, an opportunity to become interested in a proved valuable and established business, manufacturing goods that are as staple as the iron from which they are manufactured. The time will come when the stock may be considered cheap at $200, now a limited amount of unallotted stock may be had at par to those who are first to see it. No fires can destroy their premises, they are fireproof, their locality is increasing in value and other projected factories seek location on the surplus land belonging to the Company which will help to make its value.

He that will lose a friend for a jest deserves to die a beggar by the bargain.

A Pleasant Acknowledgment.

"Had sour stomach and miserable appetite for months, and grew thin every day. I used Burdock Blood Bitters with the most marvelous results; feel splendid." (31) MRS. JOSEPH JOHNSON, Pittsburgh.

The history of all the world teaches us that immoral means will never intend good ends.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism.
MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P.,
Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

Choose always the way that seems best, however rough it may be. Custom will render it easy and agreeable.

THE WORD "ELECTRICITY."

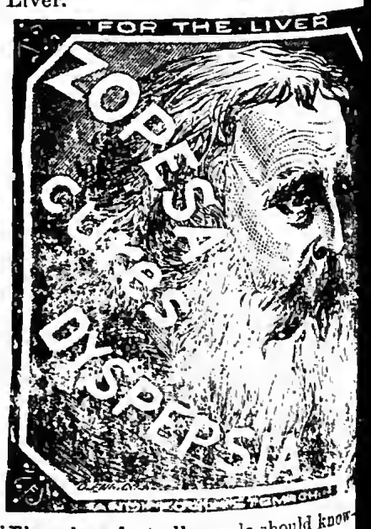
How the Jealous Makers of an "Electric" Oil Endeavored to Suppress Briggs' Electric Oil.

The Latter Triumphant in the Courts.

Electricity is recognized as a powerful agent in modern medicine, and the great success which has attended the use of Briggs' Electric Oil has naturally created for it jealous enemies among the makers of medicine alleged to be cures for diseases of a similar nature to those which have been so successfully combatted by Briggs' Electric Oil. The most prominent and active among these enemies have been Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, manufacturers of a medicine called "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil." These jealous persons sought to prevent from using the word "electric" on our labels, claiming that it was an infringement upon their trade mark, being similar to the word "electric." It will be observed that the word "electric" means something, and is used in connection with our oil because the oil is charged with electricity by a powerful battery, as set forth in the sworn evidence of the maker before the court. Both Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, on oath, deposed that no electricity whatever was put into "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil," and that in the face of the fact that on their labels appears a cut of a bottle, from which a large number of formidable thunderbolts are radiating. The statement is also made that the oil is "combined with electricity." The expose of this fraud upon the people was the grand result of the ligitation, so far as the manufacturers of "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil" were concerned. It amounted to an actual acknowledgment under oath, by the makers of the oil, that they had been palming off on the public a medicine said to contain electricity which did not contain anything of the sort. After being a short time before the court, the proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil, having stated under oath that their oil was charged with electricity, and confirmed in the use of the label bearing the word "electric," and showing the device of the five cell battery with which the oil is charged in the course of its manufacture; and to-day Briggs' Electric Oil stands before the people in its claim to be what it is having been vindicated by the Canadian High Court of Chancery.

What is remote and difficult of success are apt to overate; what is really best for us lies always within our reach, though often overlooked.

HEADACHE—Particularly, is removed and permanently cured with ZOPESA. Try a recent sample. It regulates the Stomach and Liver.



'Tis only a fact all people should know—
Everybody high, everybody low—
All who, desiring their Teeth to look white
Brush with "TEABERRY" each morning and each night.
Each speck of Tartar will yield to its power,
Removes instantly all substances sour;
Really, you'll find it a very great treasure,
You'll prove by its use—try it at leisure.

EWS IN A NUTSHELL.

S MINUTES SELECT READING.

ry of Foreign, Domestic, and War —Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

electric company have commenced ns in Winnipeg.

steamship Madras with two cases of ox aboard, has arrived at Victoria,

man named Alexandre Male, aged is missing from Montreal.

. Hesson, son of S. R. Hesson, M. been appointed collector of customs ston.

Waguer, the telegraph operator, ed by a tramp at Cornwall recently, is

made body of a man was seen floating the river at Hall's booms, Quebec, re-

bell, to weigh about five thous- nds, has been ordered for the Cathed- t Boniface.

Roberge, contractor on the North Railway, is preparing his claim for gainst *La Senecal*.

as Brodie, the well-known proprietor Eastern house, of Bowmanville, has m apoplexy.

egree of D. C. L. was conferred upon Mr. Lynch at the annual convocation s College, held recently.

nstruction of gas works at Winni- th capacity of supplying a city of inhabitants has commenced.

Canadian Pacific proposes running train daily between Montreal and in two hours and forty-five min-

ppropriation has been made for the of a "Castle Gardens" for the re- of immigrants. Hochelaga is spoken locality.

rand Lodge of Good Templars in ses- Woodstock adjourned to meet again fourth Tuesday in June, 1884, in the Toronto.

British barque Marie, bound from Kong, struck a rock twelve miles from a, B. C.

steamer Toronto, which sailed from ed to Quebec and Montreal, had on 50 emigrants, 220 of whom are sent the London Samaritan Society.

k Ouellette, aged 21, who left Wind- w weeks ago to engage in railroading esota, was run over by the train and y killed at St. Paul.

emigrant child died on the Canada n Railway train the other day from . The coroner reports that there was on the train which frightened the

months ago, Wm. Rice, landlord of a r Corner, Ont., suddenly disappeared. e had about $1,700 in his possession e last seen, fears of foul play are enter-

rder from the Militia Department at ara was received at Niagara camp the day to prosecute one of the officers of ation north of Toronto for not having ed out with his men to camp.

UNITED STATES.

pache atrocities have been renewed at ana.

The Delaware River, Pa., is still rising and ills and furnaces are idle.

The Newark, N. J. banks have voted to after refuse trade dollars.

crusade against trade dollars has been ed at New York and New Jersey.

eneral James Conner, a distinguished an of North Carolina, died at Richmond erday.

not occurred on the boat Grand Repub- at Belle dock, Newhaven. Several persons e injured.

recumbent statue of Gen. Lee has been aced in the mausoleum of the Lee chapel xington, Va.

e temperance party in Ohio are rejoic- over the decision of the Supreme Court aining the Scott Liquor Tax Law.

despatch from Wilkesbarre, Pa., the partial stoppage of water run- g into the Conyngham mine has been ed.

four men and a boy lost their lives at kegon, Mich., by the fall of a dock with mmense pile of lumber.

The Minnesota State Republican Conven- favors submitting a constitutional endment for prohibition to the people.

The saloon keepers' tax was paid in Cin- nati recently. It amounted to a hun- red and four thousand eight hundred dol- s.

The printers on all the Omaha papers ask for an advance in the price of com- sition from 32 to 35 cents per thousand s. The proprietors offer 33 cents.

The steamer Belgravia, from New York Liverpool, June 16, has been spoken e hundred miles south-east of Halifax in disabled condition. Her saloon passen- rs were taken off by the steamer England.

An accident on the Detroit and Bay City e caused by a culvert giving way. Five sons were injured, but not dangerously. avid Tate of Ontario had his hip and back ghtly wrenched.

GENERAL.

The British troops are preparing cholera ps in the country surrounding Alexan- ia.

Gen. Sir Edward Sabine, President of the oyal Society, is dead. He was born in 88.

Lieut. Bolgar, the Austrian editor who lled his opponent in a duel, has been ac- itted.

Tawaiko, the Maori king, is about to pro- ed to England in order to have an audi- nce with Queen Victoria.

Placards have appeared at Warsaw incit- ng the police to general revolt, and to alli- nce with the Nihilists.

The Syndic of Dervio, Italy, has been sus- ended from office owing to the recent fatal t at the puppet show there.

It is a subject of much comment that Bismarck's health recently prevented him from receiving the Prussian General Manteuffel.

The London *Times* in a leading editorial says there is reason to believe the French Cabinet is divided on the Tonquin question.

A committee of the Upper house of the Prussian Land Tag has approved of the Church Bill, and its unanimous passage is certain.

The House of Lords again rejected the bill permitting marriage with a deceased wife's sister upon its third reading by 145 nays to 140 yeas.

The report that an agreement had been arrived at between France and China on the Tonquin question is denied. Russia has offered to become mediator.

The damage by the great fire which broke out a few days ago on the Island of Gutujewsky, at the mouth of the Neva, is now estimated at 10,000,000 roubles.

Le Paris says Earl Granville has just refused to comply with the request of the Marquis of Tseng to remonstrate in a friendly manner with France in regard to her course in Annam.

Much excitement was caused recently at Queenstown, by the report that James Carey, the informer, was among the passengers who embarked for America. Carey's whereabouts could not be traced.

The Wexford Borough Club has chosen by unanimous vote a brother of the Redmond, the Irish National League's representative in Australia, as the candidate for the borough, made vacant by the resignation of Healy.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A blackmailer: A negro postmaster.

A shorter man than Tom Thumb: The man without a penny.

The man who always puts his "best foot forward:" The one-legged man.

Tight pants and tight dresses have both gone out of style, but it seems as if tight men never will.

It is strange, yet true, that no matter how much you batter at a knot, when you batter it out you always leave the knot-hole.

If you desire to ridicule the figure of a companion in the most approved style, tell him he is as hollow-chested as a box of strawberries.

The man who wrote a little pamphlet entitled, "How to Get On in the World," was put off a street-car because he hadn't enough money to pay his fare.

A boy without hands has been arrested in Altoona for robbery. Being minus hands, he seems to have "put his foot in it." The time will not hang heavy on his hands while in jail, anyhow.

"What're doing with that cigar, you little rascal?" exclaimed a father, addressing his son. "Ma said that if I hit that cat again she'd make me smoke, an' I hit her again an' am smokin'."

Higher education: "Why did you take your boy away from my school?" asked a teacher of an old negro. "Wall, I tell yer, I heard the white folks say dat de niggar was in need of higher eddycation, an' I sent my boy up on de hill."

Father to his from-the-university-back-returning son. "Well, thou hast, of course, no debts?" Son: "Three thousand marks." Father: "What! 3,000 marks?" Son: "Well, art thou not proud that thy son a so great credit hath?"

Woman who has been looking over blankets in a store: "Well, I didn't mean to buy. Am just looking for a friend." Clerk, politely: "Don't think you'll find your friend among the blankets. We've looked 'em all through."

Host (really in agony about his polished inlaid floor): "Hadn't you better come on the carpet, old fellow? I'm afraid you might slip, you know." Guest (with a wooden leg): "Oh, it's all right, old fellow—shanks! There's a nail in the end, you know."

A well dressed gentleman sauntered up to a street-car driver in Austin avenue to ask him what time it was, when the driver, with an emphatic gesture, called out: "Keep away from that mule. He kicked at a dude yesterday. He ain't afraid of anybody."

Village postmaster to his wife: "Here is a postal-card to Mr. Jones saying that his brother and five children will be here on Saturday. Now keep that card till then, and I will be at the depot, and when they find no one to meet them I will take them all over for $3."

Accounted for—Weekly amateur (with a vocal organ on him like unto that of a suckling dove, playing Macduff): "Ha! ha! My voice is in my sword!" Critic in the gallery: "That's all right, then, ole mumblechump; we was a wondering up here where it were."

Inquirer—You wish to set Mr. Snaggs and his next door neighbor to fighting. Easy enough. Some dark night just take a load of ashes and old oyster-cans and dump them in Snagga' back yard. He'll lay it to his neighbor and sling him over the fence. The neighbor'll be madder than a candidate for office beaten by one vote, and will sling 'em back. Then things will hum; lawsuits, pulled noses, and bloody heads will be the result, and you can sit back and see the fun.

The Only Way to Get It.

We are assured of the genuineness of the following curious notice, addressed quite recently, to the members of a Friendly Society, which need not fear a "run" upon it, if the procedure therein described be rigidly adhered to: "In the event of your death, you are requested to bring your book, policy, and certificate at once to the agent, Mr.—, when your claims will have immediate attention."—*Chambers' Journal.*

Newspaper English: "The tramp Roderick, who burgled the two houses on West Hill last week and was jailed Sunday night, broke out last evening, but was policed clear to the river, where, finding escape impossible, he wharfed himself, and suicided. The body piled itself at the bridge and will be coronered in the morning. Truly, in the midst of life, we are dea'hed."

FOR THE FARMER.

Farm Notes for July.

SUMMER FALLOWS,

once so common, are now considered of questionable value as a means of bringing up the fertility of an over-cropped soil. It is cheaper either to apply some commercial fertilizer, or grow a scavenger crop, like buckwheat, and plough it under as green manure. There is considerable less of soluble plant food in a bare fallow, that growing plants will take up and hold. The mechanical improvement of a heavy soil by fallowing is not to be overlooked, and the killing of the weeds in foul land by the frequent stirring of the soil, is another important advantage gained by a summer fallow. Nearly all these good results are, however, obtained by a quick-growing crop, that is turned under before weeds have time to form seeds.

EARLY POTATOES

should be harvested as soon as ripe, lest wet weather cause them to sprout and rot. A second crop may be grown by planting the early and quick-growing kinds by the first of the month. The late crop should be kept free from weeds and the destructive potato beetle.

ROOTS.

Ruta-bagas or Swedish turnips may be sown until the middle of the month. The ground cleared of early potatoes is especially fitted for a crop of turnips. The soil must be rich, deep, and mellow, and the seed, three pounds to the acre, sown in drills thirty inches apart.

WHEAT.

To be of the best quality wheat should be cut when the grain, crushed between the finger nails, breaks into four and shows no signs of dough. If there is a heavy harvest, it is better to begin the work a little before this, than to have any cut after it is "dead ripe." Improper shocking of the sheaves is a great source of loss. Each bundle should be set firmly upon the ground. The best way to do this is to take one in each hand, bringing the two down with their heads close together. After three pairs have thus been placed in a row, two more are set on each side, making an oval shock. The heads of all the bundles are brought close together, and the cap-sheaf adjusted. A larger shock may be made of four pairs of bundles, with three sheaves on each side. The cap will consist of two sheaves, and the whole shock of eighteen bundles.

OATS

may be cut while the straw is somewhat green. If fully ripe, cut in early morning and rake and bind late the following afternoon, to avoid shelling. Shock carefully, as the straw must be well cured before being housed. When wheat follows the oat crop, the stubble may be stirred with a cultivator, to give the scattered grain a chance to sprout before ploughing.

FODDER CROPS.

Fodder corn may be sown from week to week through July to furnish an excellent supplement to the pastures, that are frequently short and dry in late summer. Golden millet is a productive fodder crop, and on rich soil is ready for cutting in a few weeks from the time of sowing. If there is any left from green feeding, it may be cured into excellent hay. Hungarian grass may be sown early this month, but the soil must first be made rich and mellow.

Live Stock.—Hints and Helps.

HORSES

need to be kept clean and frequently curried. Washing the legs is advisable, especially if the animals are worked in mud and dust. Clean the stables daily, to prevent the accumulation of troublesome flies. A weak solution of carbolic acid or a decoction of smart weed will aid in keeping off the flies, while the team is in the field. Fly nets of light cloth are inexpensive, easily made, and should be worn by all work horses when in the harness. Grass alone is insufficient feed; to it add a good supply of oats and corn, ground together and mixed wet with cut hay. It is sometimes best to feed the horses in the field. Feeding oats on the ground is wasteful and unpleasant.

COWS.

If the flow of milk is once reduced, it is difficult to bring it up again, therefore use all the extra feed necessary to prevent the decrease. Green fodder alone is not enough to piece out the short pasture and some ground feed should accompany it. A cool, dark stable is preferable for cows to a hot pasture in midday. Dry earth makes a better summer litter than straw.

SHEEP

intended for the butcher need abundant feeding. Oil cake with the ground feed is excellent. Store sheep will thrive in a good pasture, well watered and shaded. The importance of a cool shelter from the hot noonday sun cannot be over-estimated. Sheep troubled with dysentery will retire from the flock, and unless looked after, may be lost. Remove the sick animal to a cool shed, and give one ounce of castor oil, followed by bran or oat meal mash. Flies are often troublesome at this season. If maggots are found, apply tar and grease, and clip the wool closely about the affected part.

PIGS.

If to meet the early demand, the young pigs may be pushed rapidly by good feeding. Sows need rich food in abundance, to produce a full flow of milk. Young pigs should have a separate feeding place. A run in clover stubble is relished by swine. Provide a bed of sand in the yard or pen. Pigs to come in November should be spoken for this month. If the stock is not what is desired, begin at once to improve it by securing the use of some pure-blood male.—*American Agriculturist.*

Little girls' dresses of Turkey red or blue percale are made with low, square necks and short sleeves, to wear over white guimpes. Blue bows are on the red dresses and red bows are on the blue ones. There are twelve tucks down the front and back of the long waists, and embroidered ruffles cover the skirt. Their white pique dresses are trimmed with open guipure embroidery, and shrimp-pink bows are worn with these.

Chinatown, San Francisco.

The Chinese of California are one of the standing wonders of the State to constantly succeeding seasons of tourists. They consider them as one of the inventory of things to be done on the coast, and when they have gone through the Chinese quarters, which is a picture in miniature of the life which Eastern theorists find so full of all the virtues, they think with that experience they know everything pertaining to the problem of the Chinese in America. So Chinatown must be visited, of course; as it is one of the curiosities to be seen, which is easily done, it being in the very heart of San Francisco, but a few steps from Kearney street. In this section all the Chinese, thousands of them, are congregated. It is a city within a city, its people having manners, customs and civilization as distinct from our own as are their own cities of Pekin or Canton. It is a city of China within a city of America. In fact, you are transported 6,000 miles by walking a hundred yards. The Chinese quarter is a rectangular block, seven squares in length by two in breadth. The houses are nearly all

TALL, DECAYED BUILDINGS,

swarming with tenants, hundreds of human beings packed in a space that would but conveniently accommodate one white family. Partitions are placed in between the ceiling and the floor, making two whole rooms where there ought to be one. A long, narrow aisle runs down the centre, with shelves one above another at the sides for beds, which remind one of the bunks in an ocean steamer. The blocks are cut into sections by narrow alleys filled with squalid, underground dens, and attics whose overhanging dormer windows shut out all but a patch of sky. The main streets are lined by the stores of the great Chinese merchants, in front of which Chinese workmen and porters are busy packing and shipping goods that have been manufactured upon the premises by Chinese labor. There are large stores which have been converted into workshops, where dozens of Chinamen can be seen turning out boots and shoes in all stages of completion. It is interesting to visit the jewellery establishments, where dozens of Chinese goldsmiths are at work making Chinese jewellery and various little ornaments from the virgin gold. They are very handy fellows, and their patience is worthy of cultivation by those who consider themselves superior. On inquiring the price of any little ornament, they first weigh the article and then add to the worth of the gold the cost of labor performed in the manufacture. To visitors, I say, don't fail to purchase a ring as a souvenir of the place. One of unique workmanship can be bought for "five dolla." In passing on our attention is arrested by the clerk, cashier, accountant, or whatever he may be, seated at the desk writing in those strange Chinese characters, which we poor heathen

WOULD NOT PRESUME TO UNDERSTAND;

with deft fingers he dips a small pointed brush into the moistened surface of a cake of ink, and with many a dash and artistic stroke, everyone of whose curves is a line of beauty, makes out his accounts or memorandum, as it may be. Trades of every character and description are pursued, from hucksters stands and hawking, all through the category of business avocations, to the extensive markets where nearly everything is sold. The meat market is, perhaps, the most interesting feature of the heterogeneous commerce. Here is gathered together a conglomerated array of delicious viands which comprise the toothsome morsels of the Mongolian's diet—an extensive supply from which the heathen Chinee or the Christian American may select a choice tidbit to please his palate. Here we find rice, mice and frogs, sharks' fins, fish with teeth, fowls' brains, sea gulls' eggs, clams strung along a curious cord, small sausages on the ends of strings, ducks' legs dried, small sides of pork glazed and ornamented, ducks, fowls and fish scientifically dissected, besides jellied looking masses of queer meats, the ingredients of which no fellow can tell unless he's a Chinese. The prevailing meat is pork—no beef, no mutton. Here I have seen many different kinds of vegetables that I never saw elsewhere. The Chinese are extensive and clever gardeners and import seeds from China, as they do very many other things that may be seen here.

There are fine art stores, and stores where rare and curious China ware may be bought, beautiful fans which conceal knives five or six inches long, curious baskets filled with paper flowers, and ornamental silk pendants hanging from beneath. Goods can be bought in these stores anywhere from twenty-five cents to $500. Odd little stands, presided over by Chinamen, are

ERECTED AT THE CORNERS OF THE STREETS,

to furnish refreshments in the shape of sugar cane, fruits, nuts and oranges, real Chinese oranges, small, but oh, so delicious. All kinds of candied fruit, toted out in small dishes and kept under a glass case. One old Chinaman was selling candy from a box in the shape of a Chinese junk.

In traversing the streets you will often come across a Chinese shoemaker seated on the sidewalk, with his tools beside him, mending Chinese shoes, while the owners squat down beside him and wait till they are done. Most of the cellars along the thoroughfares are occupied by barber shops, and the Chinese mode of wearing the hair must make business good for them. As a stranger stands and watches one these doughty knights of the razor, he is led to believe that the Chinese barber has not his counterpart the world over. The skull under his manipulation soon becomes as smooth as ivory. This done he passes on to the pig-tail, which he brushes, perfumes and dresses with very great care. Other cellars are used for factories, and others for opium dens. These latter are mostly situated down alleys, where it's not any too safe to go without a guide and protector, for there are often long dark passages to be traversed before entering the places, where you can find Chinese stretched out on bunks, each with a little lamp and long pipe, the bowl of which is not much larger than the cup of an acorn and near the same shape. You will see those who have just commenced the operation, those who are a little further on towards forgetfulness, and those who are entirely oblivious to all surroundings. The modus-operandi of the opium smoker is as follows: He takes a little ball of the drug on a wire and cooks it in the lamp,

TURNING AND TWISTING THE WIRE,

to keep the melted globules from falling. When of the proper consistency and shape, he plugs the small bowl of the pipe with it, then holding the pipe to the lamp he puffs rapidly. Dense clouds of smoke arise and the victim to the habit continues the operation until he is overcome by the narcotic, when he rolls over and loses himself till the following day. A very intelligent Chinese merchant, who speaks excellent English, in a conversation with a gentleman on the evils of opium smoking, said: "It is the curse of our people; it takes away strength, it never gives any. It weakens a man, thins his blood, and steals all his energy. It makes him cold, makes him what you call invalid, no good for any real work." Invalid, he is indeed, for of all the thousands of Chinamen I have seen, I do not remember having seen but a very few healthy looking ones, all pale, sickly, flabby, uncanny looking objects, which one gazes upon with a feeling akin to disgust.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

What the World of Royalty, Rank, Fashion and Eminence is Saying and Doing.

According to an English paper, Mr. Langtry is rusticating on a weekly stipend of $15.75 from Mrs. Langtry.

The Duke of Marlborough seems gradually gutting Blenheim. His Limouges enamels are now coming under the hammer.

Lord Dufferin is enjoying a well-earned London holiday, and all the great dinner givers are struggling for his company.

King Alfonso of Spain wants all the nations to take part in a grand celebration in Spain of the Columbian discovery of America, and not to hold the celebration in Italy or America.

Sir William Knollys, Usher of the Black Rod and formerly Comptroller to the Prince to the Prince of Wales, was, although 88, recently made Colonel-in-Chief of the Scots Guards. He has since died.

Olive Logan has discovered a Scotch girl to whom the Prince of Wales sent a nosegay which terrified her parents to such a degree that the Caledonian lamb was promptly shipped north of Tweed.

The Paris abodes of the Rothschilds are reputed worth $7,000,000. That of Baron Alphonse is memorable as the residence of Tallyrand. In the embrasure of one of its windows he had a memorable conversation with the Czar, and there the renowned diplomatist died.

About the heaviest bribery sentence on record in England was that inflicted on Sir Manasseh Lopez, a Christianized Jew, for bribery at Grampound election—$50,000 and two years in jail. His grandson, the present baronet, has been a Lord of the Admiralty. Another is a Judge of the Supreme Court.

The plan proposed by Lord George Hamilton to enable the landlords to sell out to their tenants, who are to be aided by the Government to purchase, would entirely meet the convenience of his father, the Duke of Abercorn, and hundreds of other landlords who now have incomes reduced fifty per cent. and can find no buyers.

The Hon. A. Anson, rector of Woolwich, England, has resigned his living to engage at his own cost in missionary work in northwest Canada, whither he will proceed for two months this summer, and then return to organize a band of workers, with whom he will return next Spring. He is a brother of the Earl of Lichfield.

The fame of the Rev. Henry Crawford Tucker never spread beyond the boundaries of Georgia during his life time, but now that he is dead we learn that he was a Baptist pastor, forty-seven years without ever a dollar of salary; that he married and buried more persons than any ten other men in the State, and that he was the father of thirty-one children by three wives.

It is now said that the Duke of Albany proffered his services to Mr. Gladstone as the successor of the Marquis of Lorne, and, considering himself as competent as that nobleman was when appointed, made sure the offer would be accepted, and commenced reading up on Canadian subjects. The news of Lord Lansdowne's appointment came to him like a thunderclap, and he told his disappointment to a near neighbor of his, Mr. Kennard, M.P., who let the secret out. Fear of the Fenians is the excuse for the refusal.

Percy W. Hastings, living in Leominster, Mass., whose body below his neck was completely paralyzed by a fall in a gymnasium three years ago, has learned to paint in water colors, holding the brush between his teeth. An attendant mixes the colors and puts the brush in his mouth. His skill is said, by those who have seen the result of it, to be surprising, and his progress is so rapid that his friends actually expect his paintings to attain celebrity by reason of their artistic value, independently of the physical dexterity which produces them.

The objections made to Lord Rosebery as Under Secretary to the Home Department because he was not in the House of Commons, have called attention to the disadvanges accruing to men placed from the first in the House of Lords, like Rosebery, or called too early to it. Lord Durham, one of the ablest statesmen England has produced, "lost touch" of public opinion by it. The present Earl Grey would have filled a higher position had he not been called too early to the Lords, and the Marquis of Salisbury would have been more useful to his party and more powerful had he remained Lord Robert Cecil. The Duke of Argyle, too, would have been a greater force in the lower House.

A Miser's Avarice.

The following anecdote about a miser illustrates the masterfulness of avarice when once it has seated itself in a man's soul:

He was a blind millionaire, and about to be operated upon for cataract by a skillful oculist, who was to receive 50 louis d'or as his fee. The operation on the right eye had been most successful. "I can see!" exclaimed the millionaire, overjoyed; "I can distinguish the colors. I recognise my precious cash box."

"Very well, then," replied the practitioner, "let us lose no time, but commence on the left eye."

"No, no," said the miser; "all things considered, I'll pay you at once 25 louis. I had as lief remain blind in one eye and save the other 25."

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JULY 5TH, 1883.

TRAVERSTON WOOLLEN MILL.

This manufacturing industry is situated on the Saugeen river, a few rods below Traverston grist mill, about 6 miles west of Markdale. We visited this secluded and picturesque place on Saturday last, and were both astonished and surprised at the extent to which this business is carried on by the present proprietors, C. F. Cliff & Son. There is Carding, Spinning, Weaving, Dyeing, Knitting, fulling, &c., going on all at once, giving the factory an appearance of activity not often seen in rural districts. The quality of the work turned out is certainly creditable to the proprietors, there is the spinning machine running 180 threads at once, 4 knitting machines turning out 30 pairs of woollen socks each of superior quality daily, then there is sashes, mufflers, ladies clouds, knit jackets for male or female being manufactured in thousands, the most of which are shipped to dealers in Montreal, there is now 23 hands engaged, while woollen goods are being turned out at the rate of $1,000 worth per month, a visit to this factory will repay those in need of woollen goods, or having custom carding &c. to do. you will find either Mr. Cliff, sr., or Son or in fact any of those connected with the firm, courteous and obliging, and we have no fears but your visit will be satisfactory.

PRESENTATION.

The Incumbent having arranged to be absent from the Parish for three months on a visit to England, a large number of the members of Christ Church congregation assembled at the residence of Mr. G. Walker to take formal leave of their Pastor. During the evening, the company being called together, Mr. Turner read the following

ADDRESS:

DEAR PASTOR—

A large number of the members of Christ Church congregation having a desire to express their gratitude towards you, take this opportunity of doing so. During the five years you have been with us in the service of the Great Master, we acknowledge the innumerable spiritual and temporal benefits we have experienced through your personal efforts. You have shown that zeal, and exercised that devotion to the cause of Christ and His Church which worldly offerings cannot recompense. As a slight token of our love for you and our appreciation of your many kindly and beneficial acts we humbly ask you to accept this purse. As you are about to be separated from us for a time, we shall earnestly pray for your safety and welfare, and for your speedy return, that you may continu the good work which you have so successfully carried on in the past.

REPLY.

The Rev. J. Ward briefly replied in effect as follows:

MY DEAR PEOPLE—

It pleases me much to meet with you this evening and to receive so substantial a token of your appreciation of my humble efforts to direct you into that path which alone leads to happiness here and hereafter. I say I am pleased to receive this token at your hands, and value more than I can express the kind words with which it is accompanied, because it is unmistakable evidence that my efforts in this place have not been in vain, and I trust it may be God's good pleasure to hear and grant your prayers, that after a little while I may be restored to you with renewed energy of body and mind, to continue the good work of building up His church in this place, which work is very dear to my heart, and it gratifies me much to find God's ancient church increasingly dear to you all.

Upon an occasion of this kind, words to me seem to be devoid of meaning, yet allow me, since I do nothing better, to say to you, each one and all—I thank you.

Personals.

Mrs. Cobban, of Toronto, is stopping in Markdale, with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Bowes.

J. Gordon, harness maker Flesherton has returned from a trip to the North West.

Mr. John Ford removed last week to his new home at Annon, six miles from Owen Sound.

We had a call from our worthy Reeve, Mr. MacRae, last week.

Mr. G. S. Brown, sr., was in town this week.

Rev. Mr. Ward left on Tuesday morning for England, a large number of his congregation assembled at Mr. Geo. Walkers the Saturday evening previous, and presented him with a purse of $100, together with an address, which we publish in another column.

Mr. S. Robinson, of Clarksburg, will take Mr. Ward's work in his absence, he arrived last week.

Mr. Wm. Dundass, was in town over Sunday.

Donald McLeod, jr., was in town this week making arrangements to start here in the shoemaking business again.

Rev. Mr. Wilson and wife went to Toronto yesterday on a visit.

Rev. Mr. Campbell has declined his appointment to Markdale circuit, and Rev. Wesley Cassin comes, and will arrive this week.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

(From the Advertiser.)

The County Council of the County of Grey met in the Court House, Owen Sound, Monday evening last. All members were present Warden in the chair, Roll called, when the Warden read his address to the Council. as follows:

GENTLEMEN of the Council, I am happy to meet you in the Council for the despatch of public business. As agriculturists you will deplore with me the effects of the past winter (with its more than usual severity) on our winter wheat, yet it is a reason of thankfulness that the recent rains have so refreshed the crops, as to give fair prospects that there will be plenty in our land.

It will be satisfactory to that portion of our country more immediately interested in the Toronto Grey & Bruce Railway, to know that our Treasurer after considerable correspondence with several Loan Companies has invested $15,000 of funds belonging to By-Law 174 in London and Canadian company's Debentures bearing interest at five per cent payable half-yearly.

Your County valuators appointed at January Session, after making declaration of office, and receiving a certified copy of By-Law 313 defining their duties commenced work as directed, and have made considerable progress. A statement of which will be submitted to you.

The most important matter that will require your consideration at this session will I think, be the equalization of the County Assessment, which I hope, with the able assistance of your Finance Committee you will be able to arrive at in a just and satisfactory manner.

I am happy to inform you that our County is financially in a good position, so much so that the estimates for 1884 will show a reduction under nearly every head of expenditure.

In conclusion, gentlemen, allow me to express the hope that the harmony and good feeling which has always characterized the meetings of this council will be continued; and that I may with confidence rely on your kindly forbearance and co-operation in the discharge of my duties.

I am, gentlemen,
Your obedient servant.
DAVID MCNICOL.
Warden.

Council Chamber, O. S., June 25 1883.

Messrs. Gilray and Canlfield deposited their certificates as having been duly elected Reeves for their respective municipalities, viz., Euphrasia and Egremont in the place of Messrs. Myles & Murdock, resigned.

Reid, Bowes, That Mr. Gilray, the present Reeve of Euphrasia be placed on the Committees on which Mr. Myles the late Reeve acted. Carried.

McRae, McIntyre, that a committee be appointed consisting of the Reeves of Owen Sound, Holland and Durham, to report on the Warden's address. Carried.

Messrs. Blythe, Schenk, Fisher and Paul entered and took their seats.

The Reeve of Artemesia presented petition of certain ratepayers in the township of Osprey relative to School Section in said Township.

McKechnie, McGregor, That Mr. Caulfield, Reeve of Egremont be added to the Finance Committee on Communications and Memorials. Carried.

The Reeve of Artemesia presented report of School Inspector for South Grey.

Read, Bowes, That Mr. Brien the Deputy Reeve of Derby be placed on the committee of roads and bridges and County Property. Carried.

On motion made and seconded, the council adjourned till 7 o'clock to-morrow evening, the Division Court Occupying the Court Room in the meantime.

Council Room 8 p. m.
June 25th, 1883

The Council met Tuesday evening. Present, Messrs. Cameron, Shute, McCallum, Paul, McGregor, McKechnie, Mullarky, McRae, Caulfield, Miller, Brien, Hewgill, Reid, Bowes, Gordon, Fisher, Heming, McNaught, Lang, Watt, Agnew, Vasey, Clark, Erskine, Gilray, Frost, McColman, Christoe, Campbell, Chisholm, McGirr, McIntyre, Messenger, Elliott, Tolton, Schenk, Blyth.

Warden in the chair, Roll called, and minutes of the previous evening's session read and confirmed. The warden read several accounts and communications which were referred to their respective committees.

Mr. Hewgill, as chairman of Educational Committee, presented his report No. 1 of the same, which on motion was adopted.

Mr. McKechnie, as chairman of Special Committee, to whom was referred the Warden's Address, presented his report of the same. The Reeve of Collingwood presented Report of School Inspector for East Grey.

On motion the Report of the Special Committee, on Warden's address was adopted.

Mr. McGirr, gave notice that he would to-morrow move for a grant of $50 to meet a grant already made by the county of Simcoe to build a bridge on the County line opposite lot 3, con. A. Osprey.

The Council adjourned until Wednesday afternoon.

The Council met at 2 p. m on Wednesday. All the members present. The Warden in the chair.

The Warden read several accounts which were referred to their respective Committees, and a letter from the Warden of Bruce, in reference to rebuilding bridge between Bentinck and Brant; a letter from the corporation of Owen Sound requesting the County to pay the sum of $90 the cost of planking and other repairs on the Division street bridge. Referred to Finance Committee.

Mr. McKechnie, presented report No. 1 of Finance, which stated that they had examined the Auditors Report; that it would be necessary to raise $21,000 to meet expenses for the current year; the report was adopted.

Mr. McColman, Reeve of Collingwood gave notice that he would to-morrow move for a grant of $100 to improve County line between Simcoe and Grey, as an equivalent to Simcoe's expenditure.

Mr. Watt, Reeve of Meaford, made application for a refund of $160 expended by the Town of Meaford on bridge in that corporation.

COUNCIL MEETINGS.—Holland Council will meet at Williamsford next Monday the 9th. Osprey at McIntyre, Saturday the 14th, and Euphrasia at Rocklyn on Friday the 6th.

A BIG BONANZA.

A SILVER MINE IN ONTARIO UNDOUBTEDLY THE RICHEST ON THE CONTINENT.

The Prince Arthur's Landing, Ont., *Herald*, of May, 23rd, contains an account of a silver mine at Rabbit Mountain, about 24 miles from the Landing, in the Township of Paigoonge, a few facts concerning the same are as follows:—

The owners of the mine are General Wild, Captain Dan. McPhee and Olive Dovnis, the latter being the discoverer. During the winter the men have been occupied in opening up a road to the mine from Point De Meuron, and actual mining has not been commenced until lately. Mr. Dovnis informed a reporter of the *Herald* that Himself and Captain McPhee commenced mining on the 14th day of February last. They had sunk a shaft and commenced cross cutting on the vein. Up to the present they have gone to the width of forty-five feet, but as yet have not reached the width of the vein, which is a true fissure. Every particle of rock that has been taken out is fit for the stamp mill, The ore taken out is quartz and spar. The appearance of the silver is black—black sulphate and native—the purest silver there is.

The vein ore carries none of the baser metals; nothing but the pure silver. The vein can be traced for a considerable distance on this property, and in any part of it can be found in paying quantities. No more than two miners have been at work as yet, and in two weeks work they had taken out one hundred thousand dollars worth of silver. This statement seems almost incredulous, but it is nevertheless true. In crossing the vein they discovered a vug, in which have been found nuggets of silver weighing from one to seven pounds—black sulphates. In this vug they did not put in a blast, but could pick out the nuggets of silver with their hands and shovels, without actual mining. Out of this vug they had taken thirth-five thousand dollars worth of native silver. The full width of the vain is not known, but they have already crossed it for forty five feet. This mine is paying for itself. The owners have worked with their own hands and taken out the silver, the receipts from which they will purchase the machinery for the further working of the mine. A mine where nuggets of silver weighing seven pounds and under can be picked up, and some of the products of which will go at least $12,000 to the ton, must be pronounced to be among the foremost mines of this continent. There is a likelihood of the vein improving as they go down, as it is in the proper kind of rock.

BIRTHS.

MCMULLEN.—In Artemesia, on the 27 June, the wife of Mr. David McMullen, of a daughter.

DIED.

MCARTHUR.—In Markdale, on the 4th inst., John McArthur, aged 25 years.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $0.92; Spring $0.98 to $0 98; Barley, 50c; Peas, 65; Oats, 40c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 45c; Hay, $10.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

Farm for Sale.

50 ACRES, being lot 74, 3rd West of T. & S. R., Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.

For terms and other particulars apply to
WM. ROWE,
on the Premises.

Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. •41

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattie, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City*.

TREMENDO'S SLAUGHTE

OF GOODS

NOTICE TO QUIT.

Trimble & Wrigh

MARKDALE

Having received Notice from the landlord, Mr. John Reid, to vacat his premises on or before the 24 day of August, '83, have decided t offer their large and well assorte Stock of over

$25,000 Worth of **Good**

at LOWER PRICES than ever be fore heard of. As the Stock mus be cleared out in the next 60 day a Great Slaughter in prices may be expected.

We have no special lines t offer at special quotations but prices in every line wi be reduced and all will b sold regardless of cost.

Bear in mind that as this is a ge uine Sale the Bottom Prices wi be reached.

No pains will be spared to convinc you that WE MEAN BUSINES

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT

Markdale, June 26th, 1883.

LOOK HERE!

WHY SELL your butter for 16c. when you can get 18c. for it at Brown's?

WHY PAY 15 to 20cts. for dress stuff when you can get the same for 10cts. at Brown's.

WHY PAY $20.00 for a fine tweed suit when you can get as good for $15.00 at Browns.

WHY PAY 30cts. for Tea when you can get the same or better for 25cts. at the

TORONTO HOUSE,
Wm. BROWN.

Markdale, June 20th, 1883.

Doll & Brown

Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale to go into the Wholesale Grocery Business in Toronto, (not wishing to leave Markdale altogether,) he has entered into partnership with Mr. W. BROWN, late of Flesherton, who is a practical watchmaker and jeweller of over 15 years experience, and comes with the best of recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the province.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will receive prompt attention in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and anything sold will be found as represented, or money refunded.

Doll & Brown's,
Practical Watchmakers & Jewellers
Hill's Block,
MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

[illegible] before Flesherton.
[illegible] before Durham.
[illegible] before Orangeville.
[illegible] before Orangeville.
[illegible] before Orangeville.
[illegible] and Thursday in each
[illegible]
[illegible] and Wednesday in each
[illegible]
[illegible] before Durham.
[illegible] day in each month.
[illegible] before Durham.

Local and Other Items.

[illegible] intended to benefit [illegible] will be charged ten [illegible] insertion and five [illegible] insertion.

[illegible] razor, strop or hone [illegible] Barber.

Public Schools will close to-[illegible] for the summer holidays.

[illegible] is preparing for a [illegible] when she will serve in [illegible] 12th.

[illegible] four foot wood was [illegible] with from Markdale [illegible] yard is now clear.

[illegible] want to keep well [illegible] bitters, to be [illegible] Barber.

[illegible] special to be held on [illegible] 12th July, by the [illegible] Presbyterian Church, [illegible] good tea and pro-[illegible].

Geo. Thompson, sr., Artemesia, [illegible] $100 for a colt which is now [illegible] weeks old from "Lord Byron". [illegible] Sinclair has one from the [illegible] horse [illegible] he refused to sell at [illegible] price.

J. F. Brown, L. D. S. is now in [illegible]dale. All needing satisfactory [illegible]al work, plates, filling, or extracting [illegible] will kindly call at once, charges [illegible]erate, satisfaction given, office at [illegible] & Brown's jewellery store.

We received to-day a specimen copy [illegible] the Royal Readers, a new School [illegible], published by James Campbell [illegible] Son, Toronto. The new readers [illegible] much superior to the old, from a [illegible] standpoint, and they will [illegible]doubtedly gain much popularity.

[illegible] at Allenford yesterday evening, [illegible] Jas. Allen was presented with a [illegible]d watch and chain and an address [illegible] the people of that village and surrounding country, in recognition of [illegible] enterprise and push in the interest of the place. Mrs. Allen received a Gold locket and chain at the same time.—*Tara Leader.*

Next Saturday, the 7th is Cattle Fair in Markdale and a large number of cattle are expected, also good buyers.

Pure Paris Green.—The only reliable Potato bug destroyer for sale at the Medical Hall by A. Turner & Co.

Always go to Smith the Barber to have your hair cut before Saturday night, as he is busy shaving on that evening.

Mr. Andrew Shaw of Toronto Gore, has purchased from Mr. Joseph Henderson, N. ½ lot 5, con. 7, Euphrasia. Mr. Shaw takes possession next March.

Reynolds & Son have announced by posters a general store goods sale for the month of July, stock complete and goods fresh. Call and get bargains.

A T. G. & B. Conductor lost his cap last Saturday a short distance south of Markdale. The party finding it will please leave it at the Markdale Station and they will be rewarded.

The special train on Saturdays leaving Toronto at 1:45 p. m., makes the run to Owen Sound in four hours and three quarters, and connects with the boats for Sault Ste Marie and Prince Arthur. This line of boats in connection with the T. G. & B. is becoming popular, many going to the North West thereby.

A violent thunder storm passed over this place Tuesday evening, accompanied by very high wind. The rain as it poured down was hurled about by the wind, giving it the appearance of a drifting snow storm. A barn belonging to John Hamilton was struck by lightning, but not much damaged, however. The same barn was struck about eight years ago. Mrs. Brown of Artemesia, had a portion of the roof taken off her barn. Andrew Beattie's log barn was stripped of the roof.

The Berkeley Pic-nic, which took place on Monday, Dominion Day, was largely attended and a very pleasant time was spent. There was abundance of splendid eatables and over 500 took dinner. A platform having been erected and programme arranged Mr. J. W. Ford was called to the chair and a rich treat in Readings, Recitations, Music, &c. was given. A collection was taken up, amounting to about $17, which goes to the benefit of the Sunday School. A match was played between Williamsford and Berkeley ball clubs, resulting in a victory for the former, but for want of space we cannot give the score.

The "Grip-Sack" for 1883.—Grip's summer book of "lafter" is on its way to the bookstores. The advance pages shed their light upon our sanctum this week, and we have felt the weary weight of years lifted from our shoulders since reading them over. The pen of "Swiz," and the pencils of J. W. Bengough, Wm. Bengough, and J. Kelly, have combined to make a literary and artistic repast fitted to charm away the mosquitoes in the hot season. Ice cream is well enough in its way, but for pleasure combined with instruction give us the *Grip-Sack*. It will be out early in July. Price as usual, 25 cents.

Mr. Thos. Kells returned last Friday from a trip to Manitoba. He went by Owen Sound and the lakes, and returned via Chicago, visiting Winnipeg, Regina, Moosejaw, Woolseley, Buffalo Lake and other places, and is very favorably immpressed with the country, believing it to be a good agricultural country, but at present over stocked with mechanics and laborers causing a depression in that respect. Mr. Kells believes that a young man with a moderate amount of capital together with a good share of energy and business tact would in all probability make his mark in Manitoba, but those who are comfortable and perhaps well up in years had better let well enough alone.

Moses Oats says it will rain 17 days in July, correct so far.

Mr. Wm. McLeod, Shoemaker, has removed to Hopeville, where he will carry on the shoemaking business.

R. J. Sproule, Flesherton, is now running off his large and well assorted stock of spring and summer goods at reduced rates. New advertisement next week.

If you want real good bargains in first class sewing machines, now is your time to purchase them from C. Treadgold who has a good variety on hand for sale. He also can supply sewing machine needles, shuttles, oil and other requisites required in the sewing machine business.

There are a number of Orange Lodges coming to Markdale on the 12th July and a large turn out of people are also expected. When you are in town be sure you call and examine Mason's Carriages, he has some fine buggies, democrats and wagons finished which he will sell cheap.

New Discovery.—Mr. Wm. Mason, of Markdale, has discovered that he has not sufficient room to paint and finish a number of carriages now nearing completion, and begs to announce to the public that he has a few excellent and well finished Wagons, Democrats and Buggies, which he will sell at a bargain in order to make room, it won't cost you anything to call and examine and we are satisfied it will well repay you.

New Patent.—Our townsman Mr. J. G. Irving, Pumpmaker, has invented, and patented a valve for pumps to prevent sand, gravel, chips or anything from being drawn up with the water that would injure the valves or hinder their proper working. The invention has been tested and found to be perfect, and no doubt will be a most valuable appliance in pump-making. Mr. Irving has secured the patent for Canada and has applied for one for the United States. He will attend the Toronto Industrial and other Exhibitions in order to introduce and advertise it. We have no doubt there is a fortune in it for the inventor and patentee.

Excitement Caused by a Strangely Marked Egg. Is the end of the world come? Moscow, Addington County, Ont., June the 26.—While the little daughter of Wm. Carr, who lives about three miles from here, was gathering eggs at the barn she found one that had the following in raised figures and letters on the shell, which were very plain and distinct:—

1883—The last
year.

Under the word year was a scroll or dash, and under that was a mised cross, on which could be seen the form of a man hanging; and on the opposite side of the egg was a spot that looked like a sun or moon. Considerable excitement is caused by it many people believing it to be a warning of the consummation of the world. This is no hoax, as your correspondent has examined the egg carefully.

DOMINION DAY IN FLESHERTON.

The celebration of confederation in Flesherton was a success in every respect, owing to the heavy rain about 11 o'clock the trades procession had to be abandoned which caused some little disappointment. Fully one thousand people from surrounding sections were in town giving the place a stirring appearance, there was some disputing on the race ground, and with this exception good order and quietness prevailed throughout the day.

The prizes in the horse races are as follows:

Open Trot—1st, Hannah & Trimble's "Chesnut Jim," 2nd, McGirr's "Frenchman." Open Run—1st, Hannah & Trimble's "Ella Walker," 2nd, Gladstone's "Trouble," 3rd, G. S. Brown's Owen Sound "Sandy." Local Trot—1st, Hanna & Trimble's "Peacemaker," 2nd, Highland's Owen Sound "Highland Maid." Local Run—1st, G. S. Brown's "Sandy," 2nd, Brown's "Rean Pony."

Foot Races—Men's mile race, Elliott. Boys race, McAlear.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church provided an excellent dinner and did a good business through the day, and gave a concert at night which was largely attended and immensely enjoyed, it was indeed a grand affair and a rich treat which deserves a more extended report, but our columns are so crowded this week we are compelled to be brief. The proceeds were very satisfactory also.

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WM. HOGG.

A. M'INTYRE
TEA! TEA! TEA!
A. M'INTYRE
Flour, Flour, Flour.

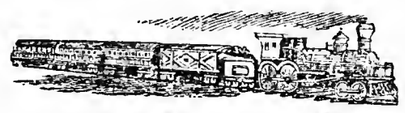
McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**
McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**
McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.
McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.
McINTYRE'S **Coffee, Coffee.**
McINTYRE'S **Teas, Teas.**

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Saturdays steamers run direct to Thunder Bay, and those travelling by this trip and route will reach Winnipeg as fast as by the all train route, and at rates very much lower.

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT should consign via the Owen Sound S. S. Line.

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D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent.
ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.

Toronto, April 20, 1883.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 [illegible]	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

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STELLA;

OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER I.

A FORBIDDEN PLEASURE.

"Can you see, Stella?"

"Yes; lean a little more this way. Oh! Cecily, do look at that lovely Madame de Pompadour dress; and there goes a Joan of Arc with a real helmet and cuirasse! And see, there is Mosquetaire walking about with a Mephistopheles!"

"That was Monsieur d'Arpigny. I heard him announced."

"And there goes the old Prefect in a white wig and knee-breeches and yellow rosettes on his shoes. Doesn't he look ridiculous?"

"And his wife in a hoop and big ruff! Her nose looks redder than ever! Oh! Stella, doesn't it seem hard we should be up here whilst all the fun is going on?"

Stella sighs. The two blonde heads are close together, hanging over the wide oaken staircase: the two slim English girls, in their heavy crape dresses, are leaning as far forward over the bannisters as they can venture. The guests are coming up-stairs.

Madame Halevy, who lives on the floor below, is giving a fancy-dress ball, and the motly company is arriving.

It is a fine old house in a cathedral town in Western France. It had probably been a duke's palace once, and belonged to some great family in the olden time, for the rooms are large and lofty, and wainscoted, and the staircases have great carved oaken balustrades, and the ceilings are rich with paintings. But now it is all let out in different flats, and Monsieur Halevy, the *sous prefet* and his fat little wife had the first floor; whilst Mrs. King, the English widow, and her two fatherless girls inhabit the floor above her.

Nobody at Valency knew much about Mrs. King. She had come there a year ago, and had settled down in the place. The Prefect and the *sous prefect* had called upon her, so had the doctor and the principal notary of the town.

Mrs. King had returned their visits, but had declined the hospitable invitations to their houses which they pressed upon her. She was a widow, she said, and her mourning was too deep for her to go into society, and her daughters were too young to go out without her, even had not their father's death been so recent.

There was a good ladies' college at Valency, where the daughters of the well-to-do inhabitants were educated. The Misses King went daily to the classes at this college; and it was generally understood that Mrs. King had come to Valency in order to give her daughters a cheaper and better education than she could have secured in her own country.

They learnt, at all events, to chatter French like French girls. They, poor children, for they were little more, would have been glad enough to have made friends amongst their school-fellows and to have gone with them amongst their families and their homes; but Mrs. King set her face against their making friends. They were to be civil and pleasant with all, but to be intimate with none. It was the maxim she acted upon herself.

By degrees the good people of Valency understood that the English lady did not desire to have the seclusion of her retirement invaded, and they let her alone. But many of them still thought it was hard upon her girls.

Only that morning Madame Halevy had panted up-stairs to her neighbor's room in order to petition that Stella and Cecily might be allowed to come down, if only for for an hour, to see her fancy-dress dance.

Mrs. King had been horrified.

"It is quite impossible, madame—I assure you it is impossible. They are too young. Why, Cecily is only sixteen."

"Ah! then, let Mademoiselle Stella come. She is nearly eighteen. May she not come?"

"But consider, Madame Halevy, their deep mourning. I could never allow my child to be present at such a gay scene so soon after her father's death. It is barely a year ago. I am afraid it is an impossibility, though I thank you all the same for your kind thought."

Madame Halevy retired discomfited, and Mrs. King, no doubt, considered that she had but done her duty. Stella and Cecily were, however, very miserable.

"Horrid, hateful crape!" cried Cecily, in a passion, when the two sisters were in their room together. "What a shame it is to keep us mewed up on account of it!"

"Oh! hush, Cecily! We ought not to forget that it is for poor papa."

"Don't be a goose, Stella," cried Cecily, who had no hesitation in speaking out her thoughts. "You know very well that poor papa didn't trouble his head much about us. Why are we to sham being so unhappy when we are not a bit, and all this while afterwards, too?"

"It is a great pity, certainly," assented Stella, thoughtfully, though whether she alluded to the crape or to the death of her parent is not quite clear. "Never mind, Cecily, I'll tell you what we'll do; when mamma has shut herself up in her room, and we are supposed to have gone to bed, we will creep out on the staircase and see all the people come. It will be great fun, we shall see the dresses at all events; only you must be sure to speak in a whisper, in case mamma should hear us."

So there they are, hanging over the bannisters. Two soft, fair heads, with fresh, English faces, and bright, Saxon blue eyes, leaning against each other, whispering in eager delight and admiration to one another.

"Look at that man coming up the stairs now," cries Cecily. "Doesn't he look like an Englishman?"

"He is an Englishman, I feel sure; he is so tall, and well-made, and upright. What a beautiful black dress he has! and how handsome he is!"

Both girls gazed eagerly down at the newcomer. He came lightly and quickly up the stairs, in the wake of an elderly man whom they recognized as the Mayor. He was, as Stella said, tall and well-made, and his fresh complexion and curly brown hair would have proclaimed him to be English in any foreign country.

"There is no young man like that in Valency," said Stella, with significant admiration, as he passed on below them into the ball-room, and the music striking up as he entered, prevented them from hearing his name

Oh! how tantalizing was that delicious waltz that was going on! and now every one had arrived, so there were no more wonderful dresses to look at, they could only see a blaze of light through the half-open door, and hear the loud hum of many voices and the tramping of many feet from the room below. Happy dancers! how those two poor, lonely girls up in the dark, on the stairs, envied them!

"Ought we not to go to bed, Stella?" whispers Cecily, at last.

"Wait a minute, here comes Madame Gambeau up the stairs. How she is chattering to that old woman with her. I wonder what it is all about?"

Madame Gambeau was the porter's wife, and a very important personage indeed in the house. She arranged and ordered everything on these occasions, for she was also Madame Halevy's cook.

She was coming up the stairs with another woman, and they were both jabbering loudly together as only women of the lower order in France have the strength of lung and the volubility of tongue to do. Her bedroom was at the top of the house, and she was probably on her way there. She had got quite close to the English girls before she saw them.

"What is the matter, Madame Gambeau?"

"Ah! Mademoiselle King, it is you! Ah, *par exemple!* and I did not see you. Ah! pity me, my dear young ladies. Here is this stupid Madame Marton who comes to tell me that her daughter is ill, and cannot come to-night, and there is the procession quite spoilt! Ah! whatever shall we do?" She cast up her hands in an agony of dismay.

"Procession! What procession? What was it to be, Madame Gambeau?"

"Why, eight young girls dressed as Swiss peasants; each was to carrry a tray with lemonade, and orgeat, and such things, and go into the dancing-room between the dances and hand the things to the company. They were to be two and two in different colors—red, blue, green and yellow—and now, here is Madame Marton come to say her girl is ill, and all my procession will be spoilt. Who ever heard of seven peasants coming in!"

"Well, but," said Cecily, laughing, "is there no other girl who can take her place?"

"Alas! no, mademoiselle, there are no more that are beautiful and good; we have hunted all over Valency to find eight young girls who should be beautiful and good. Monsieur will have it so, because he is going to give them each a new gown and fifty francs apiece. You see there were a great many who were good and not beautiful—oh! a very great many of those—and some were beautiful and not at all good. That would not do; but the difficulty was to find the girls that were beautiful and well behaved also. There were only these eight, in all Valency only eight! And even of these, two are not perhaps what all would consider handsome; for Laura Tressin has a thick waist and one shoulder higher than the other, and it cannot be denied that in some lights Jeannette Dumont has a squint in her eye; still, when all of them were together it might not have been noticed; but Susette Marton, she was the best looking by far, I should have sent her in the first, and her dress is lying there all ready on my bed, and here is her mother come to say she cannot come! It is enough to break one's heart."

"But indeed, Madame Gambeau," cried the other women, "my poor child cannot lift her head from her pillow, she is in terrible pain"

"She ought to be ashamed of herself, then," replied the porter's wife, angrily. "On this night of all others, she ought to have made a point of being well. Oh! what am I to do with seven peasants instead of eight?"

Stella King was debating something in her own mind. She whispered a word to her sister.

"Oh! Stella," gasped the younger girl, with awe struck admiration. "Would you ever dare?"

Stella turned to the old woman who was still bemoaning herself over the failure of her beloved "procession."

"Madame Gambeau, how should I do for your eighth peasant?"

"You, mademoiselle? Ah! but you are only joking!"

"No, not at all. I would give anything to go down stairs to see all the people. I could hand the glasses on the tray quite easily; that is not difficult to do. Do you think the dress would fit me?"

"Oh! but what would Madame, your mamma, say?"

"Mamma need never know, she thinks we have gone to bed; It must be a secret of course, Madame Gambeau. Do you think I am good and beautiful?"

"Ah! mademoiselle, you would be ravishingly beautiful!"

"I am at least as pretty as the girl who squints," said Stella, laughing; "so take me up to your room quickly and let me put the dress on."

The two girls ran lightly up to the top of the house, passing their mother's door on tip-toe. And soon Stella had divested herself of her hated crape dress and stood arrayed in the neatest and most coquettish of little costumes. A blue merino skirt, a square velvet bodice, opening over white lawn chemisette and sleeves, and a black velvet head-dress thickly covered with silver ornaments, were the component parts of her toilet.

"Now I am ready," she cried, excitedly, dancing about the little attic in which her transmogrification had taken place. "Oh! Cecily, I feel like Cinderella going to the ball in the fairy's chariot."

"Look out for the prince, then," said Cecily, who was too unselfishly fond of her sister to grudge her the stolen pleasure she herself could not share. "Oh! Stella, you do look so lovely."

"Yes, mademoiselle is most beautiful!" cried the admiring and delighted Madame Gambeau.

Stella skipped about the room wild with excitement.

"Not a creature will know me, not even Madame Halevy; she has never seen me except in that fusty old black dress; she does not know that I can ever look so pretty as this."

But she had no idea how beautiful she really was.

"Now come," said Madame Gambeau, and held out her hand, and Stella ran quickly down stairs by her side.

CHAPTER II.

SUSETTE MARTON.

Madame Halevy's *salon* was filled to overflowing. There were certainly about eighty people present, and they were all in fancy-dress. It was a very brilliant scene. There was a huge chandelier in the middle of the ceiling, and numerous wax-candles round the walls, which were draped and wreathed with festoons of flowers. Most of the dresses were very handsome and very well got up. All of them were at least quaint and pretty. Through an open doorway could be seen a table which was spread in an adjoining room, to which in time everybody would sit down to a solid supper; meanwhile it was the custom that light refreshment, lemonade and other cooling drinks, should be handed to the dancers. The hour was still, however, so early that this part of the entertainment had not begun. They were all dancing. Gentlemen in France do not wait for introductions to partners, they walk up to the little groups of young girls and pick and choose for themselves: sometimes where there are many strangers this is embarrassing; but when, as here, in the small society at Valency, everybody has known everybody else from their babyhood, the couples pair off almost naturally, the little flirtations and *amourettes* are all well-known and recognized—there is no sense of surprise about it all.

Norman Allingham leant rather forlornly against the flower-bedecked wall, and looked on at it all. He was the only Englishman present, and had arrived at Valency only the same morning; he had come with a letter of introduction in his pocket to the Mayor of the town, who was an old friend of his grandfather's and no sooner had he delivered it than that hospitable personage insisted on his removing his portmanteau from the hotel to his own house; not only that, but he had insisted upon taking him with him to Madame Halevy's dance that evening.

"But I have no fancy-dress," objected Mr. Allingham.

"Ah, that is soon settled, my dear friend, for my son, who was to have been of the party, has been obliged to go to Paris on business; his dress is here all ready; it is black velvet of the time of Henri IV.; it will suit you admirably, as you are so tall and fair. You must absolutely do me the pleasure of wearing it."

Mr. Allingham was, of course, unable to refuse. But when he had come to the dance in his black velvet dress, he did not seem to derive much pleasure from it.

The Mayor explained to him that he was free to dance with any women present whose appearance he might fancy. But, seemingly, Norman's insular prejudices were too strong to endow him with the courage of addressing an unknown young lady; besides, they all looked perfectly happy—Therese, and Pauline, and Clementine, each had her Alphonse, her Adolphe, or her Francois; they did not seem to want any other partners. All the same the gay scene amused and pleased him; it was a little insight, too, into French provincial society, and as such was quite a novelty to him.

"Pleasure to-night," he said to himself, "and business to-morrow morning. I wonder what will come of this wild-goose chase of mine, and how my worthy relatives will receive me?"

At this moment there was a great commotion at the door; a dance was just over, but the band struck up a pretty, lively march, and the procession of Swiss peasant girls came winding in two and two, bearing each a little gilt wicker-work tray in her hands. They reached the middle of the room and formed a circle, and the servants came forward and loaded the trays with glasses and with biscuits. Then Monsieur Halevy, standing in the middle of the room, said:

"Messieurs and mesdames; these are the eight prettiest and most modest maidens in Valency, who are selected to wait upon you this evening, and to whom I propose giving a present of fifty francs apiece, whilst Madame Halevy will give them each a new gown."

After the girls had smiled and courtesied their acknowledgements they turned round and spread themselves about amongst the company, handling refreshments.

It was a simple little ceremony; but it had a pretty effect and produced quite a round of applause from the guests.

Even Norman Allingham thought what an effective little scene it was, and how simple-minded people they were to be so pleased at such a little thing.

And whilst he was thinking about it, suddenly one of the Swiss peasant girls stood before him handing him her tray.

Mr. Allington looked at her with a sudden interest; she stood before him with downcast eyes, blushing deeply; her fair hair shone like gold under her little black head-dress with its silver chains; her white, rounded arms, dimpled at the wrist like a child's, held the little gilded tray toward him.

"By Jove!" said the Englishman to himself, "this is the best looking girl I have seen this side of the water. What long lashes she has! I wonder what her eyes are like?"

Then aloud in very English French, he said:

"What is your name, pretty Swiss peasant?"

"Susette Marton," replied Stella, boldly, giving the name of the sick girl whose substitute she was, and as she spoke she flashed her big blue eyes for a minute up into his face.

"You are perfectly charming, Mademoiselle Susette!" said Norman, in an awful lingo, as he helped himself to an orangeade, the nastiest compound, he said to himself, he had ever been asked to partake of; but he would have taken Queen Eleanor's bowl of poison itself from so fair a Hebe.

Stella looked up in his face again and laughed.

"Monsieur is not French," she said, with her own perfect pronunciation, and there was a roguish twinkle in her eyes.

"No, you are right there, mam'zell, I am only a stupid lout of an Englishman; but I know a pretty face when I see it, for all that."

At which "Susette Marton" seemed rather offended, for she drew back quickly with a heightened color, and handed her orangeade to somebody else.

Norman Allingham followed her admiringly with his eyes as she went round the room.

What a perfectly lovely girl she was; what a charmingly lovely figure; what a dear little foot peep-d out from below her short blue skirt; what an exquisite complexion; and then what hair and eyes! And how wonderful to find all these perfections in a little French girl of the lower classes! For that, of course, was what she was. Monsieur Halevy's eight young girls, who had been selected because they were modest and pretty, who were to have fifty francs and a new gown, were, as a matter of course, chosen from the *petite bourgeoisie* of the town. Her father probably was a tobacconist or a baker, if indeed he was not in a still lower grade of life; he might as likely as not be no higher than a water-carrier or a *chiffonier;* but then where on earth did the girl get that graceful way of walking, that refined beauty, that lady-like and fascinating manner? When Mr. Allingham came to look round at the seven other peasant girls who had composed the little pageant, he found that they were as chalk to cheese compared to this one girl.

They were rosy and somewhat blousy-faced girls with black hair and eyes; they had thick waists and substantial feet and ankles; they looked thoroughly happy and jolly, but also thoroughly common and unrefined. They were good-looking, certainly, if you will, but they were of a beauty which spoke undeniably of the class from which they came.

Norman looked back at the fair-haired girl, and from looking became irresistibly impelled to follow her to the other end of the room.

A waltz was just beginning, and the Swiss peasant girls, resting from their occupation, stood looking on at the dancers; one or two of them were busy taking away the empty glasses and carrying them out of the room to be washed and refilled ready for the end of the dance.

Susette Marton stood by herself in the doorway, looking on eagerly and somewhat longingly at the dancers. One of the other girls—Madame Gambeau's niece—who had been let into the secret of who she was, had carried away her little tray to the attendants for her.

"Would you not like to dance?" said the young Englishman, in his bad French, standing suddenly before her. He had been shy of addressing the young ladies of the upper ranks of Valency society; but he did not feel himself at all unequal to a flirtation with this lovely girl, who could not from her position in the room by any possibility be a lady.

Stella looked up at him again with those bewilderingly lovely eyes.

"Oh!" she said, with a little gasp, "how I would like it!"

"Then come and waltz with me."

Half a minute of hesitation. She was a little bit uncertain as to whether this would be considered correct in the programme laid out for the "modest and pretty" Swiss girls; and she was terribly afraid lest Madame Halevy's attentions should be drawn to her, and lest she should recognize her as Miss King, from the floor above. She looked hurriedly round; Madame Halevy was nowhere to be seen; probably she was in the next room superintending the preparations for supper.

"I don't think I *can* say 'no,'" she said, below her breath; and the next instant Norman Allingham's arm was round her waist, and he had whirled her away into the thick of the throng.

"This is my first night in Valency," he said to her, as they stopped breathlessly for a minute after two or three turns round in the room. "I never imagined I should enjoy myself so much in this place."

"Why not, Monsieur? We are all happy at Valency."

"Ah! but then you don't know what a dreadful thing I have come here for."

"No; what is it?"

"I have come to find a wife."

Insensibly, "Susette Marton" drew herself a very little bit further away from him.

"Surely, monsieur, that is not a dreadful thing at all—quite the contrary;" and her voice was a shade colder and more polite.

"Ah! so it may be sometimes; but when a wife who has been chosen for you—whom you have never seen—whom your grandfathers and grandmothers have settled you are to marry whether you like her or no—that is another matter, is it not? But you French people understand all about *mariage de convenances*, don't you?"

"Oh! yes, we understand all that," said his partner, simply. "Suppose we go on dancing."

And they danced again.

"So you are to find this wife at Valency?" she inquired, when they paused once more.

"Yes; I shall have to look for her to-morow morning. But why do you speak again of such a disagreeable subject? I am perfectly happy now, and I want to forget her, for she is sure to be hateful to me—after *you*," he added, rather tenderly.

"Monsieur, don't talk nonsense," said Stella, averting her head.

"It is not nonsense, you dear, charming little Susette," said this very naughty young man. "I never imagined there was such a lovely French women in all the kingdom of France. Now don't look so angry, for you know very well you must have had lots of men making love to you, and you girls all like it though you pretend you don't. No. I am not going to let you go. Come this way, out on the staircase."

He drew her out at the open door on to the deserted oaken staircase, with its broad landing. The waltz was still going on; no one was outside the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Summer Primer.

Why do those men Run so fast this Hot weather? Is anybody Dying? No. How Red their faces are. They will burst a Blood vessel. See, they are almost Fainting, but they will try to run. Poor Fellows! Have they just Escaped from Prison? No, my child. They have summer cottages out of town, and are Merely trying to catch a Train.

Mme. Nilsson writes from London that she has taken passage for Aug. 18 on board the Gallia. Prior to her departure she will spend the time at various watering places.

How they play the Piano in New Orleans.

"I was loafing around the street one night," said Jim Nelson, one of the old locomotive engineers running into New Orleans, "and as I had nothing to do I dropped into a concert, and heard a slick Frenchman play a piano in a way that made me feel all over in spots. As soon as he sat down on the stool, I knew by the way he handled himself that he understood the machine he was running. He tapped the keys away up one end, just as if they were guages and he wanted to see if he had water enough. Then he looked up, as if he wanted to know how much steam he was carrying, and the next moment he pulled out the throttle and sailed out on the main line as if he was half an hour late.

"You could hear her thunder over the culverts and bridges, and getting faster and faster, until the fellow rocked about in his seat like a cradle. Somehow I thought he was old 26 pulling a passenger train and getting out of the way of a 'special.' Then he low worked the keys on the middle division like lightning, and then he flew along the north end of the line until the drivers went around like a buzz-saw, and I got excited. About the time I was fixing to tell him to cut her off a little, he kicked the damper under the machine wide open, pulled the throttle away back in the tender, and—Jerusalem jumpers! how he did run! I couldn't stand it any longer, and yelled to him that she was 'pounding' on the left side, and if he wasn't careful he'd drop his ash pan.

"But he didn't hear. No one heard. Everything was flying and whizzing. Telegraph poles on the side of the track looked like a row of corn stalks, the trees appeared to be a mud bank, and all the time the exhaust of the old machine sounded like the hum of a bumble-bee. I tried to yell again, but my tongue wouldn't move. He went around curves like a bullet, slipped an eccentric, blew out his soft plug, went down grades fifty feet to the mile, and not a well-founded brake set. She went by the passing point at a mile and a half a minute, still calling for more steam. My hair stood up like a cat's tail, because I knew the fellow was up.

"Sure enough, dead ahead of us was the head light of the 'special.' In a daze I saw the crash as they struck, and I saw them shivered into atoms, people mashed and mangled and bleeding and gasping for water. I heard another crash as the Frenchman professor struck the deep keys away down on the lower end of the southern division, and then I came to my senses. There was at a dead stand still, with the door of the fire-box of the machine open, wiping the perspiration off his face and bowing at the people before him. If I live to be a thousand years old I'll never forget the ride the Frenchman gave me on a piano."—*Democrat.*

The Poetry of the Table.

In the first place a starched and smoothly ironed table cloth—which, if neatly folded after every meal, will look well for several days. Then flowers and ferns in flat dishes, baskets, or small vases—or else a tiny nosegay laid upon every napkin. The salt must be pure and smooth. The butter should be moulded into criss-crossed diamonds, balls, globes, with the paddles made for this purpose. A few pretty dishes will make the plainest table glow—a small bright-colored platter for pickles, horse radish, or pickles, and butter plates representing green leaves are also attractive. A few cents' worth of parsley or cress, mingled with small scraps of white paper daintily clipped, will transform a plain dish to assume the air of a French *entree*. A platter of hash may be ornamented with an edging of toasted or fried bread cut into points; and a dish of cutlets or chops is much more impressive with the bones stacked as soldiers stack their guns, forming a pyramid in the centre—each one adorned with a frill of cut paper. Alternate slices of lemon, mingled with sprigs of parsley and slices of hard boiled eggs, form a pretty garnish to many dishes; and nothing could be more appetizing than beef, veal, mutton or lamb made into mince meat, pressed into form in a wine glass, then covered in pork fat, with a sprig of green parsley on the top of each little cone. The basket of fruit—peaches, pears, grapes or apples, oranges, and grapes—should be tastefully arranged and trimmed with flowers. The bowl of salad should be ornamented with the scarlet and orange flowers of the nasturtium—their piquant flavor adding zest to the lettuce, with which they can be eaten.

Modern Pessimism.

It is singular that it has been the fate of this age to be the first to elaborate a philosophy of misery. It is remarkable that Byron in England, Leopardi in Italy, Chateaubriand in France, and Schopenhauer in Germany were engaged almost simultaneously in teaching doleful doctrines. The evil side of things at times strikes every mind, even the most gay, and there are moments to everyone a passing impulse to say, with one of our modern poets, that "nature is one with rapine and harm no preacher can heal. The mayfly is torn by the swallow, the sparrow speared by the shrike, and the whole little wood where I sit is a world of plunder and prey." There seems little room for any originality in the ever-renewed murs, old as man himself, that he is born to sorrow, and that life is but ranked at best. Yet only in modern days was the doleful doctrine systemized. Only in the "Canzoni" of Leopardi, with their recurring refrain about the infinite vanity of things, has this theme been made the current of a poet's whole thoughts; and by Schopenhauer and his intellectual descendant, Von Hartmann, has the whole force of the dreary, stunning argument in favor of pessimism been constantly presented. Only in these writers and the writers who have been inspired by them, do we find it unflinchingly urged that so called progress only increases the capacity for suffering without bringing any increase or hope of increase of actual enjoyment. Schopenhauer would be an interesting intellectual phenomenon if only because he, for the first time has labored with consistency and earnestness the argument that existence must, in the most favored circumstances, show a balance on the side of misery. It is a singular circumstance that while Auguste Comte was elaborating a philosophy which deified humanity, Schopenhauer, in a neighboring country, was elaborating a system which made humanity only an object of contemplation.—London *Times.*

...n the English Channel Tunnel.

...London *Daily Telegraph* has the fol... account of a visit to the Channel ...

...tal shaft, a steam engine, an air loco... and a couple of wooden shanties ...the spot destined, it may be, to abut ...the English mouth of the Channel ...or rather of a Channel tunnel—for ...are schemes afoot to joint London and ...nearest point of the continent of ...ge in a continuous railway journey and ...t change of carriages. Sir Edward ...fairly calculates that the cost of the ...ise in which he is interested would ...to three millions sterling, and that ...nnel would allow the passage of 250 ...each way every day, at an average ...of 40 miles an hour. So that the ...of 30 miles in length might be tra... in half an hour—a speed, be it said ...much higher than that kept up in the ...tunnels of the St. Gothard between ...and and Italy. At the bottom of ...shaft, at the mouth of the boring, no ...than seven feet in diameter from end ...—excepting here and there a some... wider square opening, technically ...a "turn-out"—we found a couple of ...fitted with seats on either side, ...the manner of the tram cars of the ...ary train familiar to habitues of Wim... camp.

...running along the sides of the trolly, ...to the ground, was a foot board like ...attached to a railway carriage, and ...the seat was a semi-circular hood, ...with red baize, sufficient to protect ...head and shoulder from dripping wet ...ces of falling debris, but not wide ...gh to save the legs and feet. By reason ...the space taken up in the lower arc of ...circle, so as to make a level floor, along ...the rails were laid, it was necessary ...we should sit with knees drawn up and ...bent during the whole time occupied ...rcneving to the face of the tunnel and ...again. A Rembrandt or a Salvator ...might have done pictorial justice to ...scene. Under foot for a great por... the way the ground is almost ankle-...slush; and the stalwart fellows who ...and push the trollies—trudging man...long—have enough to do to keep their ...ibil. The travellers, for the greatest ...of time, moving through a dim twi... cannot well make out the features ...those who sit beside them.

...and again the little electric lamps, ...niche niches of the naked gray chalk, ...brilliant but fugitive light on the ...train. Then, for a while, all is ...but darkness visible. There are ...s above and beneath, and all around. ...backward or forward, through ...deepening gloom, the traveller sees an ...receding, seeming endless funnel-shaped ...erture, lit at long intervals as with ...eyes. Onward, and yet onward—to ...and save the splashing made by the ...workmen tramping through mud, and ...ing, drip of the water upon the hood ...heads—we are dragged and pushed ...the shingle and the sand of the ...for a time level with the beach, and ...down, a quarter of a mile deep, past ...water mark under the bed of the chan...

...fore has cut clean through the gray ...in a circle as round and true as the ...a wedding ring. So thoroughly, ...l is the instrument adapted to the ...cial that in dry places it is possible to ...the chisel marks made a couple of years ...At intervals along the route, where it ...d the water might come through, ...ides and roof have been packed with ...ard clay, and held up with solid iron ...apparently about eighteen inches ...sometimes, in the fitful flashes of ...the eye rests upon falling red ...

LIKE STREAMS OF BLOOD,

...ing down the damp walls. Ever and ...there are "faults" in the clayey chalk ...remedied. So we go on and on, ...seeming as minutes, until the ...lamps cease altogether, and the long, ...cave is enveloped in a darkness which ...be impenetrable but for the glimmer ...new tallow candles stuck into the bare ...of the cutting.

...a mile and more from the mouth of ...it is not difficult to breathe; for ...same machine which works the bore ...drives a continuous supply of fresh ...into the seven feet pipe which at pres... means no more than the nucleus of a ...At a distance of 2,300 yards from ...mouth we come upon the simple and ...erful piece of machinery which can ...through the bed of the sea with extra... celerity and at a cost cheaper than ...ired for the making of an ordinary ...under a hill. By permission of the ...ident of the Board of Trade the en... was allowed to make a couple of ...in order to show our party the method ...working. Presently we remount our ...two comfortable carriage; and pass stoop... once more, along the fearsome narrow ...pass by spaces of horrible shadows and ...paces of welcome light. And finally we ...swung up through the shaft into the ...air, where the glad sunshine catches ...cliffs face and bathes the smiling ...yet unbetrayed Channel in an atmos... of golden glory.

The Petroleum Fields of the World.

The relative importance of the oil fields of the world are succinctly stated as follows, in the July *Century*, by E. V. Smalley, in his graphic and fully illustrated article "Striking Oil": "Nearly all the petroleum that goes into the world's commerce is produced in a district of country about a hundred and fifty miles long, with a varying breadth of from one to twenty miles, lying mainly in the State of Pennsylvania, but lapping over a little on its northern edge into the State of New York. This region yielded, in 1881, 27,350,813 barrels, and in 1882, 31,398,750 barrels. A little petroleum is obtained in West Virginia, a little at various isolated points in Ohio, and a little in the province of Ontario. There is also a small field in Germany, a larger one, scantily devoloped, in Southern Russia, and one still larger, perhaps, in India. The total production of all these fields, outside of the region here described, is but a small fraction in the general account however, and has scarcely an appreciable influence upon the market. Furthermore, the oil of these minor fields, whether in America or the Old World, is of inferior quality, and so long as the Pennsylvania reservoir holds out, can only supply local demand in the vicinity of the wells."

A Charming Christening.

We were all a trifle nervous over the house the little candidate made and I could see that the old cure's hand trembled as he held the holy chrism above its head; his gentle eye beamed benovolently, but he waited reverently until she ceased her wildest wriggle and her lustiest yell before annointing her.

"Of a truth, she will never be a nun," whispered one of the little congregation. "When they scream so loud, my godmother says, they will be healthy and lucky," whispered another. "Ah, now, she is quiet, the petite. Bah! my goodness, but she is pretty!"

She was. The weather had been so bad, the spring has been so late, the baby's invalid mother delayed the christening of her darling until a sunshiny day in May and baby full six weeks old. It was a pretty picture, in which the baby framed the light. The little cherub had fair, soft hair and deep blue eyes that looked boldly at one; aristocratic little ears and mouth. Her upper lip was a perfect Cupid's bow; a dancing dimple low down in her left cheek, and her nose, though good enough in prospect, doubtless, was like all babies'—a serene pug. The little one was robed like a princess. The front of her christening robe, too, was of solid lace, faint, frothy and of a delicate cream color, the soft tone that only time can give such fabrics. Over the lace there opened another robe of pale blue and soft cashmere, turned black with old point lace.

The ceremony was long and again baby objected. In vain the big fat nurse kept up her musical crooning under the cure's Latin and gently jolted her charge up and down. Baby was sleepy and hungry and wanted mamma; neither the gentle hand of her tall, beautiful godmother, that was laid soothingly upon her little shoulder, nor the entreaty in the kind eyes of the priest could pacify. The little old sexton, who acted as assistant to the cure, was shocked, and, as he made the responses, looked over his spectacles at the baby as if he would suggest "heroic" remedies. In artistic argot they would tell you the picture was "well composed." The tall figure of the ecclesiastic bending over the queenly-robed infant; its beautiful, pale, sad-faced godmother, dressed in mourning; the fat old nurse in colors, the funny little sexton, and the extemporized congregation, open-mouthed at the splendor of "millinery" not often displayed in a little Canadian village. The ceremony had been called strictly private, and so it was, in the sense of "no cards." The sexton had come hastily in from the garden of the presbytery, where he had been digging, put on his funny spectacles and a funny pair of white cotton gloves fully an inch too long in the fingers, and hastily presented himself to the cure's call. He made no other concession to the occasion than the wriggling white gloves, not even a white collar to apologize for his gray flannel shirt. He was all funny—his figure, his dress, his spectacles, his gloves; but all put together was not as funny as his Latin.

"Dominus vobiscum," said the cure, gently.

"Et cum spiritty, to-noo-noo," responded the sexton.

"But he is intelligent and sympathetique," explained the cure to me after the ceremony was over and we stood chatting on the porch of his house. "He can keep accounts and fish, shoot, make an omelet, weave a hammock, and is an excellent gardener."

While he sounded these praises the sexton was ringing the bell as the christening procession filed up the picturesque road on the Ottawa River. The mistaken mother had sent the sexton a fee of a dollar, and as I verily believe he rang the bell for two hours, a dollar must be in this little place an extraordinary fee.

I had nearly forgot, and, like a woman, gone over into a P. S. It was a pin after all. The nurse confessed it with confusion to her mistress. Her mistress told the cure, and as we were playing whist last night, the cure told me.—*St. Anne's De Bellevue, Quebec, Correspondence Philadelphia Times.*

The Education of Woman.

The woman who is to be happy and useful as the maker and mistress of a home must know the art of home making and home ruling. Yet how very small a place is given to the teaching of these arts in our schemes of education for girls! We should call that men a fool who hoped to see his son successful as a merchant or banker but neglected to have him instructed in the principles of arithmetic and book-keeping. But thousands of girls are married every year who do not know how to make a loaf of bread, or to set a table, or iron a napkin, or to make a bed becomingly. Is it expected that servants shall do these things? So the young man who is to be made into a merchant or banker will have his book-keepers to write out his accounts and make his arithmetical calculations for him, but he must understand these processes for himself, or he will be at the mercy of his servants. Moreover, in the woman's case, there may not always be servants or the means with which to command their services, and their incompetence at the best needs the supervision of a mistress skilled in all their arts. This seems a homely matter, doubtless, to those persons who see the complete salvation of women in university education, but it is a matter which touches the happiness of women themselves, and closely concerns the well-being of a world whose whole life centres in and is founded upon the home. It is not too much to say that no girl ought ever to come to maturity without having acquired both skill and taste in every art of the household, or that no woman deficient in this particular can marry without serious risk to her own happiness and to that of persons around her. It does nobody any harm for the mistress of a household to know how to calculate an eclipse, but it is disastrous for her herself to be eclipsed by her Bridget.—GEO. CAREY in *Harper's Magazine for July.*

Don't Wish to Embarrass.

"Do you still put the finest-looking strawberries on top of the basket?"

"Toppers? Oh, yes. That is a custom of too long standing to discontinue now. It might embarrass our customers."

Gladys, Countess of Lonsdale, has not allowed bereavement (her husband died February, 1882) to dim too severely her toilets at Ascot. She wore on one day gray cashmere and on another mauve silk.

About Royal Viceroys.

The English papers which arrived by the late mails have all leading articles on the alleged request of the Queen's youngest son to be made Governor-General of Canada. The subject is dealt with from various points of view, but they all agree in commending the good sense displayed by Mr. Gladstone in refusing to make the appointment, and in afterwards refusing to give any explanations about the matter in the House of Commons. We heartily agree with the English papers on both points. There was nothing discreditable in the Duke or Albany making the request, but it put Mr. Gladstone in a delicate position, and few Premiers would have come out of it so well. So much for the English view of the matter; now for the Canadian one. It is said—with how much truth we cannot tell—that the Duke of Albany in requesting the Governor-Generalship, was acting on a suggestion made to him by Sir Alexander Galt. If Sir Alexander, or any other Canadian official, ever gave his Royal Highness to understand that the Canadian people would be delighted to have him as their Governor, he acted without warrant and perpetrated a piece of refined cruelty. It is safe to say that the appointment of the Duke of Albany would have been to Canadians of all, except the tuft-hunting classes, a most unwelcome one. They have for her Majesty a great deal of loyalty and respect, which are not likely to abate while she continues to occupy the throne; but they do not feel bound to transfer these feelings to her Majesty's children, except in so far as the latter show themselves worthy of them. This the Duke of Albany has not done, at least in so far as the loyalty is concerned. Perhaps he is not to blame for this, for his opportunities of winning distinction have been few. But even if he were an experienced statesman his royal birth would be an insufferable drawback to a successful vice-regal career in so Democratic a country as this, unless he could forget his court associations and throw himself heartily into the new life.

The Chinese Emperor's Troubles.

The Emperor of China, now that all the resources of his empire will be drawn on for the war with France, finds himself in serious difficulty. Young as he is, he has already to maintain some seventy women on his establishment, in various capacities, and like every other gentleman who has ladies under his protection, the duty devolves on him of clothing them. This would be comparatively easy task were the fair ones of a reasonable turn of mind. But, unhappily for the Brother of the Sun and Moon, their extravagance is pronounced to be beyond all bounds. Two hundred and fifty thousand thaels, which is more than one-half the land tax of the empire, was expended last year in silk, satin, gauze, velvet, red and gilt papers, and pearls. It is said that one dress, which is in possession of an Empress, was covered with seed pearls worked in so peculiar a fashion as to have cost a fabulous sum. With respect to this robe there are great scorchings of heart. The Empress is aged, though the dress is new. If she die, according to the custom it must be burned, supposing it be in her possession at the time of her death. She refuses to part with it, and the idea of this wastefulness, coupled with the neccessary great expenditure in the coming year, troubles the owner of the vermillion pencil exceedingly.

Our boys of the lacrosse team are winning golden opinions over on the old sod. With their Indian team they must form rather a travelling circus. They have played the all-England team and won easily. The game is not yet naturalized in Britain, and the probabilities are against it. The English lads are too heavy in flesh and run too slowly for excellence in lacrosse. From Scotland to England, and even into Wales, our lads have gone, and before they return will have travelled over almost every county of the "tight little island." Dr. Beers is proving an excellent captain, and the whole team are acting as unpaid immigration agents, as well, or even better, than those teams which shortly start for Wimbledon and Shoebury ness.

Quite a large proportion of our young men have been in camp at various points training for soldiers. Many of their friends would put it—playing at soldier. After all, however, the twelve days drill may be of value in setting lads up and giving them some idea of military discipline. That it would be of any practical value in training them for the real duties of a company few practical men will allow. But none who have gone through the experience of an annual camp can doubt that, upon the whole, in creating an *esprit de corps*, in giving a knowledge, superficial though it be, of military affairs, and in promoting acquaintance good is done. There is evil also, but it is minimised as much as possible. It is well, and we are glad to see it, that canteens are not of the doubtful character they have many times heretofore been. Commanding officers can do a great deal this way, and our volunteer force can boast a large number of fine fellows as officers.

The question of railway monopoly is coming up in a practical fashion in this Canada of ours. In Toronto there's the Esplanade difficulty arising out of the same evil. Reports without number have been made, but a solution of the problem seems as near as ever. In the meantime the danger to life and limb goes on increasing with the growth of the city and the increase of population. At the Queen street and King street crossings at Parkdale and at the foot of all the through streets, especially Yonge, the danger is the most imminent. But in the grasps of a railway corporation the city would seem to be powerless. Gradually the independent lines in the Province are falling in and soon but two companies will contend for the mastery or pool receipts. Indeed it is shrewdly suspected that they have agreed to do that now. It is to be hoped, however, that the Gravenhurst and Collender line may be kept free from monopoly entanglements to serve as a connecting link with the Canada Pacific for all our local lines.

One Of The Elect.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—The *Plain Dealer* reports that the Hon. Martin A. Foran congressman elect from the Cleveland, Ohio, district, has used St. Jacobs Oil in his family and always found it safe and reliable, and it afforded him great relief to a lame knee.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, weak stomach, night-sweats, and the early stages of Consumption, "Golden Medical Discovery" is specific. By druggists.

When you introduce a moral lesson let it be brief.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" perfectly and permanently cures those diseases peculiar to females. It is tonic and nervine, effectually allying and curing those sickening sensations that affect the stomach and heart through reflex action. The back-ache, and "dragging-down" sensations all disappear under the strengthening effects of this great restorative. By Druggists.

That is the bitterest of all—to wear the yoke of our own wrong doing.

Our Grandmothers

taught their daughters that "a stitch in time saves nine." A pill in time saves not only nine, but ofttimes an incalculable amount of suffering as well. An occasional dose of Dr. Pierce's Pellets (Little Sugar-coated Pills), to cleanse the stomach and bowels, not only prevents diseases but often breaks up sudden attacts, when taken in time. By Druggists.

Nature never sends a great man into the planet without confiding the secret to another soul.

In the Hour of Need

You want not to try experiments, but resort to the old and well tested means that afforded relief in the past. When your corns ache don't take the first article offered you, but find out just the thing to answer your purpose, viz., to remove the troublesome corns, and to do this without pain, and do it promptly, *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* has been used for many years. It has never been known to fail. Putnam's Extractor makes no deep holes in the flesh, hard to heal and more troublesome than the original discomforts. It works nicely and efficiently.

Whatever is becoming is honest, and whatever is honest must always be becoming.

A Letter from Goldsmith.

In a private letter Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., writes: After trying almost every remedy I heard recommended, and failing to get relief, I was cured of Chronic Dyspepsia and water-brash by one bottle of Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters. Price 50 cents. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

It is better to believe that a man does possess good qualities than to assert that he does not.

What Every Person Should Know.

The grand outlets of disease from the eyes are the Skin, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most safe, pleasant and effectual purifier and health restoring tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents. (32)

The quality of books in a library is often a cloud of witnesses of the ignorance of the owner.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

What is defeat? Nothing but education; nothing but the first step to something better.

A Remarkable Fact.

It is a remarkable fact that W. A. Edgers, of Frankville, who was so far gone with liver and kidney complaint that his life was despaired of, was cured with four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. At one time he lay a fortnight without an operation of the bowels. (35)

He is truly great that is little in himself, and that maketh no account of any height of honors.

A Voice from the United States.

I have suffered for the last 20 years with Dyspepsia and General Debility, and tried many remedies, but with little success until I used Burdock Blood Bitters, when relief was quick and permanent. (33)

A. LOUGH, Alpena, Michigan, U. S.

The work an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden under ground, secretly making the ground green.

A Minister's Evidence.

The all prevalent malady of civilized life is Dyspepsia. Rev. W. E. Gifford, of Bothwell, was cured of dyspepsia and liver complaint that rendered his life almost a burden. The cure was completed by three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters (36)

There is no greater delight than to be conscious of sincerity and self-examination.

One of Many.

Mr. R. W. Carmichael, Chemist and Druggist of Belleville, writes as follows:—"Your Burdock Blood Bitters have a steady sale, are patronized by the best families here and surrounding country, and all attest to its virtues with unqualified satisfaction." (34)

Good is never more effectually performed than when it is produced by slow degrees.

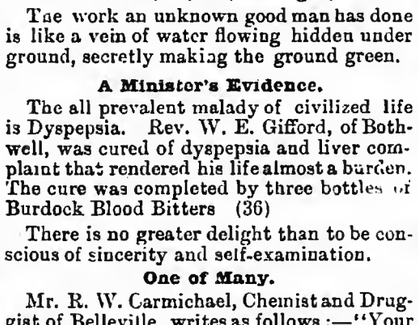
Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

Everything lives, flourishes and decays, everything dies, but nothing is lost, for the great principle of life only changes its form, and the destruction of one generation is the vivification of the next.

"A. P." 132

ST JACOBS OIL

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THE GREAT

GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,

Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,

Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,

Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,

AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.

(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.



FOR THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles, for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

WANTED UPHOLSTERERS, STEADY employment. Apply at once, GEO L. TICKELL & SONS, Belleville, Ont.

HOTEL PROPERTY FOR SALE—VILlage of Erin, on Elora Branch Credit Valley Railway. Best stand in town; doing best buiness; satisfactory reasons for selling. Will exchange for good farm property. JAMES CROZIER, Erin, Ontario.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—SASH AND Door and Furniture Factory and Saw Mill, in the Town of Palmerston; commodious buildings; well located and fitted up with best machinery. A rare chance for a practical man to secure a valuable property in a good business centre. Apply to Box D, Palmerston.

FARM FOR SALE—300 ACRES IN THE Township of Wallace, on gravel road between Listowel and Palmerston; 250 acres cleared, 50 acres hardwood bush; soil clay loam; well watered by spring creek; two large barns and frame house; good markets convenient, also school and churches. This farm is adapted either for grain or stock; the growing crop may be purchased with it. Terms reasonable. Apply to W. SPAULDING, Palmerston.

SHORTHAND—Special Holiday Course during July and August. Spend a few weeks in the city and learn this fascinating and profitable art at almost no cost. Particulars free. BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND ATHENEUM, 29 King St. W., Toronto.

$25 REWARD — STOLEN, THE 25TH April, from my stable, lot 4, 3rd concession, East York, bay horse, 16½ hands high, black points, fired nigh hind leg, bone spavined. Any person leading to his recovery will receive the above reward. JAMES SMITH, Don P. O.

BEAVER S. S. LINE.

WEEKLY BETWEEN

Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,

CALLING AT

QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST

For lowest rates and all particulars apply to

Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street, Toronto.

CO-OPERATIVE PLAN

Sign here .....

Post Office .....

And cut this out if you want full particulars about the Co-operative Sewing Machine and Organ. Agents need not do so, for I sell as cheap to the people direct as they can buy. I sell at wholesale price, which is less than half Agents sell at.

DONALD S. McKINNON, 8 Adelaide-st. East, TORONTO.

CO-OPERATIVE PLAN

SUTHERLAND'S

TRADE MARK



RHEUMATINE

THE GREAT CURE FOR

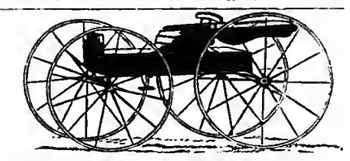
RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Wholesale Agts., Toronto.



The only House in Canada for

FINE CARRIAGES

ALL AMERICAN MADE!

More stock to select from than all the Manufacturers of Toronto combined

All descriptions of Carriages, Buggies and Carts in stock, ready to hitch up.

Modern Styles,

Superior Workmanship,

Exquisite Finish.

Our goods are all fully warranted and guaranteed as represented.

CHARLES BROWN & CO.,

American Carriage Repository,

6 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner &Co's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy *free*, by calling at above Drug Store.

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

Too much cannot be said of the ever faithful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleaning, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, a malarial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure remedy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by A. Turner.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

To Printers.—For Sale, a two thirds, 16 case, walnut cabinet, as good as new. Reason for selling—it is not large enough for our office. We will have to purchase another small one or sell and get a larger one. Would prefer the latter. Apply to this Office.

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

We have a speedy and positive cure, fo Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth an Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRI REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with eacr bottle. Use it if you desire health and swee breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm Brown's General Store, Markdale.

The Standard the balance of 83, six months, for 50 cents, to any address, subscribe at once.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

THE WINNIPEG EXPLOSION.

ONE MAN KILLED—LIST OF THE WOUNDED.

Winnipeg, June 30.—The fire and explosion last night were more serious than at first telegraphed. The fire began at 10 o'clock in a storehouse of J. H. Ashdown, hardware dealer. A few minutes after a terrific explosion followed, over 230 pounds of powder bursting at one time. The firemen took out other 270 pound before it could explode. George Seale late of Montreal, was so badly burned that he died in the fire hall about an hour afterwards, while as many as 20 others were more or less injured. A great many plate and other glass windows were broken. An inquest will be held on Seale. His father is an undertaker in Montreal. He was a member of the Garry lacrosse club. Among the injured are chief McRobbie of the fire brigade, burned and bruised; Wm. Cole, assistant chief, burned and bruised; James Yuill, badly wounded, recovery doubtful; Wm. McRobbie, son of the chief, severely burned, twelve others more or less hurt.

Markdae monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	May 5
Do.	.....	June 9
Do.	.....	July 7
Do.	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct. 6
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

MARKDALE

Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deliivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-ly

ONE CAR LAND PLASTER

IN BAGS OF 280LBS,

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES

IMPORTED

TurniP SeeD

The largest stock at

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto, Ont.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inlianes, MCuildings, Toronto.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

To the Farmers of Grey.

I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for them their **Mower, Single Reaper** and **two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machinea, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.

ALEX. McKECHNIE,

143-56 Traverston P. O.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarneSS EstablishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

A. HILL.



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store

MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting & Fitting.

Orders promptly filled, and satisfaction Guaranteed.

A. Hill.

THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Coolness of temperament is a virtue, but the refreshing coolnesg of the

Preserved Meats, Fruits, and Vegetables,

—KEPT AT THE—

BELFAST HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

beats all the icebergs ever floated down the Atlantic Ocean.

The Belfast House

Teas and Coffees!

give an exhilirating influence, not equalled in Markdale, except by Benson's

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES,

&c. Those who relish the "pipe of peace" will find the

Tobaccos and Cigars

at the Belfast House unsurpassed north of Toronto. Cheese, Bologna Sausage, and Biscuit in endless variety, all from the best manufacturers, at the Belfast House. Apples, (green and dried,) Spices, Sweetmeats, &c. Toilet and Fancy Soaps, Essences, Perfumes, and Family Oils, of the purest quality. Flour, Potatoes, Pork, Herring, (dried and salt,) kept constantly on hand.

☞Our Bottled Gin is imported directly from the manufacturers, and our Bottled Wines are put up at the Vintage. Pickles in bottles, Mustard in cans, and in fact everything in the grocery trade. A recent addition to my finances will enable me to purchase in the head markets of Europe and America.

WILSON BENSON.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOTO

—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, Toronto.

Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a First-Class Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of years. Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class photo theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new process, instantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Come and come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesherton.

PLOW POINTS.

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

—AT THE—

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

W. J. BELLAMY

Insurance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

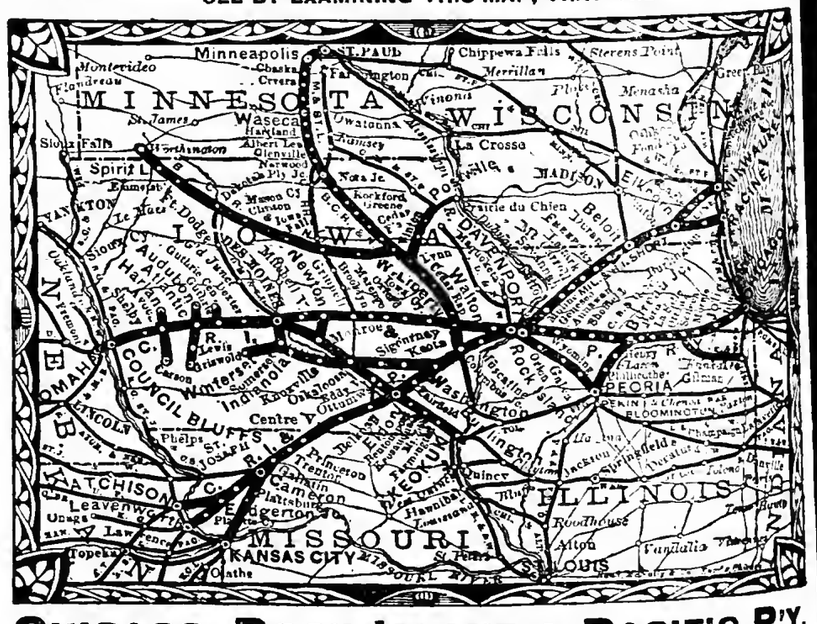
First Class Companies only represented

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

134-6

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 44. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 12, 1883. No. 148.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

$1.25 in three months, $2 if not paid till end of the year. No paper discontinued until arears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without paving up will be held responsible for the years subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One column one year		$50 00
Half do.	do.	27 50
Quarter do.	do.	15 00
One-eighth do.	do.	8 00
One-sixteenth do.	do.	4 00
Each ten lines, first insertion per line		8
Each subsequent insertion		3

The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied measured by a scale of solid nonpareil. Advertisements without specific instructions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office of publication by 10 o'clock on the wednesday proceeding publication.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

J. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and " Graduate, of the same, " Ayleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over D. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Every attention given to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Celluloid, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

D. Cameron, M.D., & L.R.C.P. & S. Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the second Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

EDMUND FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C., DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE. PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRYAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th 83. 131ly

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Vines, Agricultural Implemennts, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford. Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, July 23rd at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

BEAVER DALE MILL.

Lumber and shingles kept on hand, and cut to order,

Bills Filled on Short Notice,

Satisfaction given in all cases.

R. JOHNSTON, Proprietor. JAS. LACKY, Manager.

141-tf.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

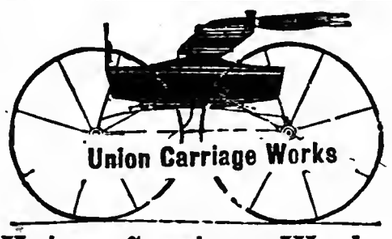
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Procesa at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer [and Fall
Right splendid good oil,
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
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Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

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They can supply you with anything from a

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LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

(Continued from last week.)

Wednesday, June 27th, 2 p. m.

Mr. McKechnie Chairman of Finance Committee, presented Report No. 1 of the same, which on motion was adopted.

The Reeve of Durham presented By-laws 317 and 318 to meet the current expenses and liabilitiet for the year 1883, as also to levy a rate for the current year, which was read a first and second time, when the Council went into committee of the whole on the same, Mr. Christoe in the chair.

Committee rose and reported By-laws 316, 317 and 318 without amendment; after which the Council resumed, the Warden in the chair.

THURSDAY, June 28th.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. All the members present.

The Warden presented Report of School Inspector for North Grey.

MacRae, McKechnie, That this Council hold no session in December next, it having been discovered that the usual December session is no longer needed, owing to the discontinuation of granting aid to the County gravel roads, and whereas by doing away with the December session a saving to the County of over $800 can be accomplished, be it therefore resolved that this Council hold no other session than the present June session for the current year, provided always that the Warden be authorized to call a special meeting of the Council in the event of any urgent or any unforseen business, and that the usual grants to the Warden and Chairmen of the committees be made at this session.

After a lengthy discussion on the above motion it was lost on a division of 27 to 10.

Mr. Chisholm read a communication from the Town Inspector of Owen Sound relative to the unsafe state of the bridge across the Pottawatamie River.

Mr. Cameron as Chairman of Road and Bridge Committee presented his report No 1 of the same which was adopted.

Mr. Christoe, as Chairman of County Property Committee, presented his report no 1 of the same, which was adopted.

7 p. m.—All the members present. The Warden in the chair.

Mr. Hewgill, Chairman of Educational Committee, presented his report of the same which was adopted.

The second Deputy-Reeve of Collingwood introduced By-law No. 319 to assess the different municipalities in the County of Grey, for an amount at least equivalent to the legislative school grant for the year 1883.

On motion the Council went into Committee of the whole on the same, Mr. Christoe in the chair.

By-law No. 319 was filled up in Committee of the whole, when the Council resumed, the Warden in the chair.

MacRae, Mullarky, That the Treasurer be requested to furnish this Council to morrow with a statement showing the arrears of each municipality, if any, to this Council, up to and including the 31st day of May last, on account of the various By-laws and County rates.—Carried.

Mr. McKechnie presented report of the same, which was adopted with amendment of committee of the whole.

FRIDAY, June 29th.

The members all present. The Warden in the Chair.

Mr. Frost, Chairman of Printing Committee, presented his report No. 1 of the same which was adopted.

The Deputy-Reeve of Artemesia gave notice that he would at the December session apply for a memorial to be presented to the Ontario Legislature praying for an Act to amend Sub section 87, chap. 204, Statute of Ontario.

On motion made and seconded the Council adjourned till third Wednesday in December.—*Advertiser.*

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

A new steam ship was launched on the Clyde on the 3rd inst. There were about 200 persons on board at the time, chiefly workmen, when owing to the rapidity with which the vessel came from the stocks, she capsized in the river and it is estimated that about 150 of those on board were drowned.

ASIATIC CHOLERA.

About the Great Plague that is Something Alarming Europe.

Past Epidemics which have Recurred at Regular Intervals.—Fearful Ravages Caused by the Disease in its Deadly Course.

The appearance in Egypt of a dreadful disease supposed to be Asiatic cholera, and the alarm announced as prevalent in Spain and evidences that it is gradually spreading west, is causing a sensation in Europe which is extending to all classes, and has resulted in the imposition of a rigid quarantine of vessels coming from the infected ports. So far the disease has only manifested itself as an epidemic at Port Said, Alexandria, Damietta, Mansurah, and perhaps one or two other Egyptian points principally on the Suez canal, but there are evidences that it is in Bombay and other Indian ports in a suppressed form, and a steamship arriving at Havre, from Bombay, had on board one case of genuine Asiatic and several cases of a milder type of the disease. All the foreign countries, save England, have put in operation their strictest laws of quarantine in accordance with a sanitary conference held at Constantinople; but, as cholera is

A SCOURGE THE MOST DEADLY

and difficult to suppress by any regulations of quarantine or sanitation, the feeling of uneasiness is only partially allayed by the precautions taken. As yet the disease is too incipient and too distant to cause any grave apprehensions that it will reach America, but there is sufficient danger of it so doing in the future, however distant, to give cause for speculation if not for alarm. Cholera is recognized without dispute to be a specific disease depending upon the action in the human system of a morbid material which is originally generated in certain parts of India, particularly in the delta of the Ganges and the flat lands around Madras and Bombay. The germs may be transported by clothing or other medium of transfer as those of yellow fever and small-pox are transported, and there is quite as much danger of the infection of this country as there is in the case of England or France. Hindoostan, in which cholera always originates, lies to the east and south of Europe, the prevailing direction in which the disense always advances, is to the west and north; but, as it always proceeds along the lines of the greatest and fastest travel, it often doubles back upon itself, and the time it requires to spread and the obstacles which quarantine places in its way account for its tardiness in reaching America. There are some things in the history of the cholera scourge which show how peculiar the disease is. When the French and English struggled for the Coromandel coast of India, repeated epidemics were noticed near Madras and Pondicherry in connection with the great Hindoo pilgrimages. The year 1756 marked the recognition of periodically recurring twelve yearly epidemics, connected with the great twelve yearly Hindoo festivals at the great temples. They were 1756, 1768, 1781, and 1783, 1817 and 1819, 1829 and 1831, 1841 and 1843, 1853 and 1855, and 1865 and 1867. The last epidemic closed with 1867, and the next twelfth year would have been 1879. Some theorists incline to believe that the twelve year principle for some cause or other failed of operation in 1879, and that the present year, will see a return of the scourge. The earliest reliable record of a great cholera epidemic was in 1781. On March 22nd of that year five thousand English troops under Col. Pearse, marching near Ganjam, not far from the great temple of Juggernaut, and shortly after the twelve year festival had taken place were attacked

SUDDENLY AND WITH INCONCEIVABLE FURY

by cholera after camping on foul pilgrim grounds and drinking polluted water. Men previously healthy dropped down by dozens, and those less severely affected were past recovery in twenty-four hours. Besides those who died, there were five hundred on the sick list on the first day, and in two days more three thousand were affected. This epidemic was carried by returning pilgrims up to Calcutta and down to Madras.

Three times twelve, or thirty-six years subsequently, the great historical epidemic of 1817 occurred. This proceeded up the Ganges as far as Allahabad, when it was deflected southward to the province of Bundelcund, in which the Marquis of Hastings was warring against the Mahattras with ninety thousand men. The cholera crept into the camp of the army in its usual insidious manner, and in a few days the encampments and lines of march presented most deplorable spectacles. Hundreds of men dropped down with every day's advance and every night's halt, and in two weeks nine thousand men succumbed to the pestilence. From Bombay it was carried to the Persian Gulf to Bushire and Bassorah, and in the latter city eighteen thousand people died in eighteen days. It continued till 1821 when it faded out on the Mediterranean coast without touching Europe. In the meanwhile it had started in India and had spread in every direction with the march of armies, pilgrims and travellers. In 1826 the first indications of another pestilence occurred in the north of India, and this epidemic was the first which visited America as an epidemic. After traversing Asia, the disease, in 1829, reached Orenburg, in Russia, and thence proceened to Riga, on the Baltic, from which sixty or seventy English coal vessels fled in haste, carrying the cholera to Sunderland and Newcastle in England. At this time the great Polish revolution of 1830-31 was going on, and Russian troops carried the disease to Moscow, whence it was conveyed due west to Posen and Berlin, and from there to Hamburg and Ober to London. After the pestilence had prevailed in England, Ireland and Scotland it was conveyed in ten or twelve English emigrant ships to Quebec in the spring of 1832, and from there up the St. Lawrence and across the lakes to Detroit, where it met the United States troops going to the Black Hawk war. In a short time the whole force sent by way of the lakes

WAS RENDERED INCAPABLE

of taking the field. It was generally believed that the infection was contracted by the soldiers on the steamboats which had previously been engaged in transporting crowds of emigrants westward from Montreal and Quebec. The cholera was distributed to all the national posts and forts in the extreme west. The next great twelve-yearly epidemic commenced in Lower Bengal, in 1841, reaching Astrachan, in Russia, July 30, 1847, or six years after its first manifestation. It was deflected westward Trebizond and Poti, on the southern and eastern coasts of the Black Sea, and from there carried over to Constantinople and Odessa, and up the Danube to Germany, whence it was carried to Holland and England. Austrian, Hungarian, and Russian armies contending in Hungary in the spring of 1849 became the principal centre and focus of the disease, whence it spread with terrible virulence into Poland and Germany.

The next and last great twelve yearly epidemic commenced in India in April, 1865, and by means of railroads and steamboats it reached Mecca and Alexandria. From there it was carried by steamships to Smyrna, Constantinople and the Black Sea to Malta, Ancona in Sicily, to Marseilles, Gibraltar, Barcelona and Algiers, Tunis, and to Southampton by the steamship *Poona*, July 10th. This epidemic differed from the preceding ones in the rapidity of its movements, owing to the increased commerce doubtless, and it is an unpleasant coincidence that the present wave seems to be moving in the same direction. From April to July the epidemic in 1865 traversed the distance from India to Southampton, and the present one is thought to have sent out its advance guard in the ease which arrived at Havre from Bombay on the *St. Bernard*. The way in which the '65 pestilence reached America was the way in which the present epidemic, if it is such, might reach here now. It was conveyed more especially up through France from Marseilles to Paris and Havre, and emigrant ships quickly transported the disease to the United States, principally to New York. From New York it was distributed in 1866 in every direction over the country by railroads and steamboats.

This is the history of the cholera from the first time it was particularly observed. Having been peculiar to India, it is supposed that it was only when communication began to be opened up between that country and Europe that it was discovered. A comparison of the epidemics of 1817 and 1832 shows that it was only when commercial relations increased between the United States and Europe that the pestilence came here. In 1866 it was proved that it was brought by emigrants, and, as in 1883 the ocean traffic has been increased to five times what it was in 1868, the dangers and opportunities of infection now are intensified five times over what they were then. The necessity for precautions, should the present scare in Europe turn out to be well founded, are manifest. Though filth and bad air have nothing to do with creating cholera, they are potent agents in fostering and causing it to bloom with more force, and the condition of the city is, therefore, an important consideration. It is generally felt that America need have no apprehension until England takes some action in the matter.

A disease so widespread and fatal has naturally engaged the attention of the scientific physicians in all countries, and, although many conflicting views have been advanced, it is generally admitted that cholera is contagious and is probably the most severe and fatal of all diseases. The prime factor, and that without which no other conditions can take effect is the introduction into the locality of the specific infecting matter, this being accomplished in general by the arrival of infected persons. A special liability of individuals is admitted at the same time, as is proved by the fact that among persons living under precisely the same conditions some will suffer and others escape, and likewise that persons inhabiting cholera districts may come to enjoy an immunity from attacks of the disease. Observations have conclusively connected outbreaks of the disease in various districts with the use of drinking water contaminated with the discharges from cholera patients.

The symptoms of cholera are diarrhœa and discharges of whey-like appearance, violent vomiting and retching and cramps of the stomach and other portions of the body. Cramps of the feet, legs, and muscles of the abdomen occasion great agony while

THE SIGNS OF COLLAPSE

make their appearance. The surface of the body becomes cool and assumes a blue or purple hue; the skin is dry, sodden, and wrinkled, indicating the intense draining away of the fluid of the body; the features are pinched, and the eyes deep-sunken; the pulse at the wrist is imperceptible, and the voice is reduced to a hoarse whisper. There is great thirst and complete suppression of the urine. In this condition death often takes place in less than one day, but in epidemics cases are frequently observed where the collapse is so sudden and complete as to prove fatal in one or two hours, even without any previous purging or vomiting. The bodies of persons dying of cholera are found to remain long warm, and the temperature may even rise after death. As illustrating the destructive effects of the disease, the deaths in England and Wales during the first epidemic were 52,547, and in the second epidemic—1848-49—55,181 in England alone. The disease is no respector of persons, and it attacks the clean and dirty alike. Sanitary measures alone can check its spread, and these oftentimes are ineffectual.

A minister asked some children: "Why do we say 'our Father who art in heaven,' since God is everywhere?" A little drummer boy answered. "Because its head quarters."

We have heard a good deal first and last about the coming man, but has not heretofore been able to form any very definite conception of what he would be. His notions of human progress had, however, led him to suppose that when the long-looked-for came, he would be a paragon of perfection—a decided improvement upon all the men who have actually come upon the stage of human history. In this, however, We have been mistaken. If the coming man is identical with "the man of the future," the conception of whom has been evolved from the scientific inner consciousness, the coming man is to be no improvement upon the man who has already come. He will be, we are told, "a toothless, hairless, slow-limbed animal, incapable of extended locomotion. His feet will have no division between the toes." Even the added fact concerning him, namely, that "he will be very averse to fighting," does not altogether reconcile one to him. We, for one, decidedly prefers the man of the present to the man of the future, if this prophecy of him be correct.

LOUIS RIEL.

THE REBEL PAYS A VISIT TO WINNIPEG. HIS REMINISCENCES OF 1870.

He Defends his Action, even to the Killing of Scott.

Louis Riel, the ex-outlaw, who is now located in Louis Clark County, Montana, returned for a brief visit to Winnipeg, recently. He was interviewed by a *Sun* reporter, and gave some interesting reminiscences of Red River troubles of 1870. Riel is thus described:—He wore a black slouched hat, beneath which was a full face, with broad forehead and keen brown eyes of marked intellectuality. His black curly hair was rather shorter than that worn by the average half-breed. He has a full beard, pointed, of a darkish brown color. He has a straight, large, prominent, well-shaped nose, and an expressive mouth. He speaks English very well, and is most particular in his choice of words. He has extraordinary self-possession, but when relating some stirring fact or exciting reminiscence his eyes danced and glistened in a manner that rivetted attention.

HE DEFENDS HIS ACTIONS.

"Thirteen years have passed," said the reporter, "since the troubles occurred here, and time brings about wonderful changes. Now looking at the events of that day, after a lapse of thirteen years, do you not now regard your action in a different light from what you did then; and if the circumstances were to occur again would you not act very differently?"

"I am more and more convinced every day that, without a single exception I did right. Of course I don't mean to say my conduct was perfect on all occasions, because every man is liable to make trifling mistakes, bnt had I the same thing to go through again I would do exactly the same. If the people of Canada only knew the grounds on which we acted, and the circumstances under which we were, they would be most forward in acknowledging that I was right in the course I took. And I have always believed that, as I have acted honestly, the time will come when the people of Canada will see and acknowledge it."

THE MURDER OF SCOTT.

"Even to the execution of Scott?"

"I would just as soon you would not make any mention of it, as I do not wish to revive any old feuds; but at the same time in saying that I thoroughly approve of my past conduct I honestly include that act also."

"Suppose the Archbishop had been home in 1870 would Scott have been executed?"

"Perhaps ten Scotts would have been shot had he been home."

"Why?"

"Because I was really the leader, and whenever I believe myself to be right no man has ever changed my opinion. The Archbishop could not have prevented it, no matter what influence he might have used he could not have changed my opinion in the least. The Council acted honestly in condemning Scott, and had Archbishop Tache been here and used his influence he would have been powerless."

"Who was the priest then?"

"Father Lestance."

"Did he try to prevent it?"

"Yes, but he could do nothing."

"Why did you select Scott?"

"I did not select him."

"He was drawn by lot?"

"I do not wish to speak of that. Scott was about the fourth man in influence and prominence amongst the leaders. They were out of our grasp. I do not mean to say that we would have executed them, but they were more in danger than Scott. They were more guilty, too, though Scott was guilty enough."

"Did you converse with Scott before he was executed?"

"I sent for him when he was in captivity in the fort. I told him he was conspiring with other men. I also told him that if he had not been careful that evening he would have been killed for trying to murder the guard we placed on him."

"Did he try to kill the guard?"

"Yes, he seized a bayonet that was in the room and endeavored to slay the guard by plunging it into him through an opening in the door of the guard-room. He was always hot-headed and violent. I will tell you one of his crazy acts. A man named Parisien, a follower af his, was taken prisoner by us, but afterwards escaped. He went back to Scott's camp, near Kildonan, and Scott, thinking he was a spy, took a strong scarf, tied one end around Parisien's neck and the other to the tail of his (Scott's) horse. Scott then jumped on the horse and galloped about a quarter of a mile, dragging the poor victim in this way till it was thought he was choked to death. He recovered sufficiently to make his escape, but Scott's followers pursued him; catching him, they beat and cut him in such a manner that he was left for dead."

WHERE WAS SCOTT'S BODY BURIED?

After further conversation Riel was asked if Scott ever pleaded for pardon, to which he replied in the negative.

"Where was his body buried?"

"I have always declined to answer that question."

"Was it thrown into the river?"

"It might have been, but I am not supposed to know, and in fact don't know."

Continuing, Mr. Riel said:—"The Government had its day, and a man is supposed to have his. I can now say that I never obeyed. It is no want of respect on my part. I acknowledge the men who are in authority. At the same time when I speak of the past, I affirm that I was right. I had no one to obey, and I did my duty."

SIR GARNET'S CHASE OF RIEL.

"When Sir Garnet Wolseley came up why did not you surrender? Did you see him?"

"I saw him from the south side of the Assiniboine River, when he was on the other side."

"Did you never speak to him?"

"No. I knew he would murder me if he caught me, and I always kept ahead of him, so as to give him a chance to arrest me, if he wished to do so."

"He did not know where you were?"

"When a General comes on such an expedition it is not the duty of the enemy to reveal his whereabouts, but it is the duty of that General to find out, and so General Wolseley should have found out where I was. I was only about a furlong ahead of him all the time."

"How did you manage to keep ahead of him?"

"When he came in at one door at Winnipeg I went out the other. I wanted to keep just far enough away from his soldiers so that they would have no pretext for raising a fuss or any trouble. While Wolseley was in the fort, I was talking to Archbishop Tache at his place on the other side of the river. While he (Wolseley) was speaking to his soldiers in front of the fort, I passed by on horseback, along the road, very quietly. I heard them calling the half-breeds bandits."

"Did the Archbishop advise you to go away?"

"He left me to myself and told me to do what I thought best."

A QUEEN OF THE STAGE.

"Her Second Love," and the Important Secret She Reveals for the Benefit of Women.

New York World

Several years ago the American public were aroused by the entree upon the stage of a little lady who had been previously but little announced. She was one of an innumerable number of aspirants for public favor and had no instrumentality, aside from her own talents to cause recognition. In spite of this fact, however, she quickly achieved a warm place in the heart of the public which she has continued to hold ever since. When it was announced, therefore, that Miss Maude Granger would star the coming season in the play "Her Second Love," written by Mr. John A. Stevens, it was only natural that unusual interest should be manifested not only in theatrical circles, but in other branches of the community. This was specially the case, as it was known that Miss Granger had, for the past year, been in exceedingly delicate health, and the determination to star in a strong emotional play was the more surprising. One of the staff of this paper was accordingly deputized to see the popular lady and verify the rumor or announce its incorrectness.

Miss Granger's countenance is familiar to nearly every one in the United States. It is a face once seen never to be forgotten. Features remarkable in their outline and contour are surmounted by a pair of large deep eyes indicative of the greatest soul power. It is easy to see where Miss Granger obtains the ability to portray characters of the most emotional nature. She possesses within herself the elements of feeling without which no emotion can be conveyed to an audience. The man of news found the lady at her home in this city and was accorded a quiet welcome. It was evident at once that she was in greatly improved health, which the expression and color of her countenance both indicated.

"Is it true Miss Granger that you contemplate a starring tour the coming season?"

"Yes, indeed. My season begins in Chicago on the 16th of July. From there I go to San Francisco and then play the remainder of the season through the eastern and western states."

"Are you confident your health will permit such an undertaking?"

A ringing laugh was the first reply to this question, after which she said:

"Certainly. It is true that I have been ill for the past two years, but now I am wholly recovered. Few people can have any idea of the strain a conscientious actress undergoes in essaying an emotional part. It is necessary to put one's whole soul into the work in order to rightly portray the character. This necessitates an utter abandonment of one's personality and an assumption of the character portrayed. If this is an emotional part it is necessary to *feel* the same emotions the part is supposed to feel. For more than a year I actually cried each night in certain passages of a part I was playing. The audience considered it art. Probably it was, but those were none the less real tears and the effect was none the less trying upon my health."

"But do you anticipate avoiding this in the future?"

"Not in the least. I expect to have just as great a strain as before but with restored health and a knowledge of how to retain it I do not fear."

"You speak of a 'knowledge of how to retain health.' Will you please explain what you mean by that?"

"You must be aware that women by their very natures are subject to troubles and afflictions unknown to the sterner sex. The name of these troubles is legion, but in whatever form they may come they are weaknesses which interfere with every ambition and hope in life. I believe thousands of noble women are to-day suffering agonies of which even their best friends and relatives know little or nothing, and when I reflect upon it I confess it makes me sad. Now all this misery arises largely from an ignorance of the laws of life or a neglect to carefully observe them. I speak from the depths of a bitter experience in saying this, and I am thankful I know the means of restoration, and how to remain in perfect health."

"Please explain more fully."

"Well, I have found a remedy which seems specially adapted for this very purpose. It is pure and palatable and controls the health and life as, I believe, nothing else will. It is really invaluable and if all the women in America were to use it I am quite sure most of the suffering and many deaths might be avoided."

"What is this wonderful remedy?"

"Warner's Safe Cure."

"And you use it?"

"Constantly,"

"And hence believe you will be able to go through the coming season successfully?"

"I am quite certain of it."

"A few questions more, Miss Granger. Will you please give me a list of the parts you have created and the plays you have taken part in since your first appearance in public?"

"I first played for some time with the amateurs in New York and Brooklyn. I then went to the Union Square Theatre for two seasons, after that to the Boston Globe for one season and then to Booth's Theatre, in this city. Next I supported John McCullough and afterwards starred in Juliet, Camille, Rosalind, etc. Subsequently I created the part of Cicely Blaine in the Galley Slave and also starred in Two Nights in Rome, playing the part of Antonia. The past year I have been playing in the Planter's Wife and the coming season, as I have said, will be devoted to Her Second Love."

As the writer was returning home he fell into a train of musing and wondered if all the women in this land who are suffering could only know Miss Granger's experience and the remarkable results achieved by the pure remedy she used, how much suffering might be avoided and how much happiness secured.

A monster lobster in the London Fisheries Exhibition was sent over from America. It measures three feet in length, and a pair of its claws weighs eight pounds, the total weight being about twenty-eight.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. Sutherland, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Elixir of Pine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a great boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 1882.

The Rev. A. H. Miller of Rock River, Ont., there is living in his charge Searl Reynolds, 84 years old, who has always been a reader of the Bible; but about fourteen years ago, after a severe sickness, he began to give more time to it, having since then read it 200 times, an average of once every twenty-five days.

The Editor of the Grand River Sachem says—"We are usually sparing in our encomiums towards patent medicines, but observation and enquiry has satisfied us that the preparation of Messrs. T. Milburn & Co., styled 'Burdock Blood Bitters,' as a blood purifying tonic is worthy of the high reputation it has established among the people. (26)

Imitators vs. Substitutes.

Good points are worth remembering, for the reason that they assist us in avoiding many discomforts, and protect us against the cupidity of over-reaching people. When you hear from friends that PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR is safe, prompt and effectual, don't allow druggists to palm off a worthless and perhaps poisonous substitute. His object is quite patent. He wishes to make a few cents difference between a good article and a cheap imitation substitute, Putman's Corn Extractor, for everywhere. Beware of dangerous imitations. Polson & Co., proprs., Kingston.

Of the two suitors for the hand of Miss Hesser of Nebraska it was the accepted one who committed suicide. A few days after the ceremony, on seeing his jilted rival, and fancying that he was to be attacked, he took a hasty dose of poison.

A LETTER FROM GOLDSMITH

In a private letter Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., writes: After trying almost every remedy I heard recommended, and failing to get relief, I was cured of Chronic Dyspepsia and water-brash by one bottle of Hoffman's German Bitters. Price 50 cents. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

One energetic woman did the work of a mob at Michigan City, Ind. She dashed into the saloon in which her husband had become a drunkard, used a lamp in lieu of a club, and smashed every bottle.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The watering places in Germany are well attended this season. Baden-Baden has nearly 14,000 visitors, Carlsbad 10,000 and Ems, Teplitz, and Marienbad about 3,000 each.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Can.

In Rome a small Egyptian obelisk has been discovered in an excavation behind the Church of Santa Maria sopra Minerva, on the site of the Temple of Isis and Serapis. It lies at a depth of fifteen feet, and is in good preservation. A sphinx in basalt was found, also, with a cartouch on the breast.

Diphtheria—that terrible scourge of the present day—attacks chiefly those whose vitality is low and blood impure. The timely use of Burdock Blood Bitters forestalls the evils of impure blood, and saves doctors' bills. Sample bottles 10 cents. (30)

The cholera scare in Europe shows no sign of abating.

Never Allow It.

Never allow the bowels to remain in a costive condition, as it leads to serious results. Ill health is sure to follow. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most perfect regulator of the bowels, and the best blood purifier known.

A Lima despatch says Minister Nova believes peace will be consummated.

A Wonderful Change.

Rev. W. E. Gifford, while pastor of Metcalfe Church, Bothwell, suffered from chronic dyspepsia so badly as to render his life almost a burden. Three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him. (27)

The French Minister to China has received fresh instructions regarding the Tonquin question.

Mental depression, headache and nervous debility, are speedily remedied by that excellent blood-purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. The Editor of the Mitchell *Recorder* states, that he was cured of biliousness, liver derangement, and sick headache by the use of this medicine. (26)

A fire at Friedrichsstadt, Russia, on the River Duna, has destroyed fifty buildings, including the post-office.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & Co.) Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

A malignant type of diphtheria prevails in Amherst.

The census of Moose Jaw, just taken, is reported 1,000.

At St. Peter's, C. B., there is a boy of seven years old that tips the scale at 120 pounds.

Work has been commenced on the New Canada Methodist Church at Yarmouth Centre.

The alleged Montreal forgery case by a manufacturer is an old one, which on its re-vival proves to have been greatly exaggerated.

Joseph Brewster, a French Canadian who heinously assaulted Miss Davies at Fort Qu'Appelle a year ago, was hanged at Yelta, Dakota, recently.]

Recently, near Lyn, the remains of some poor fellow was picked up. He had lain down on the track during the night, and were run over by several trains.

A lad, name unknown, is reported to have been thrown from a horse at the Ailsa Craig sports on Dominion Day, sustaining injuries from which he died.

A washout occurred on the Port Stanley track, north of St. Thomas. A farmer ran to his house, procured a red table cloth, and stopped the express.

An eminent legal firm of Montreal is following up James Stewart Hunter, the notorious notary, who is now residing in Boston, for some of his swindled clients.

A charge was made against a London East school teacher of cruelty to one of his pupils. The lad's back was covered with bruises and welts. The teacher did not know he put it in so hard and the charge was withdrawn.

UNITED STATES.

Another batch of pauper immigrants from Ireland arrived at Boston.

Mary Smith, an assisted Irish emigrant, recently appeared in the Chicago County Court. She is violently insane and incoherent.

There is great excitement at Ely mines, Vt. A hundred miners are engaged in a riot on account of back pay, and forced F. M. Cazen, superintendent of the mine, to leave town.

Two barques from Vera Cruz, with several deaths from yellow fever previous and since their arrival at Pensacola, have been quarantined.

The Hibernian Society of Philadelphia complains that Hannah Callaghan, an assisted emigrant, was in a lunatic asylum in Ireland and is crazy.

At Kansas, Ill., the balcony of the Korsmeier house gave way during a fireworks display, seriously maiming seven persons,

Mrs. Robert Burt, aged 30, of Water Valley, near Jamestown, N.Y., was killed by lightning in the presence of her husband and two children.

The United States Attorney-General decides that whiskey cannot be exported to Bermuda, and re-imported to delay payment of the Government tax.

At Brooklyn, Samuel Harrington sought an order of arrest against the Rev. Lewis Berkick, Methodist, accused of leading astray Harrington's 16-year-old daughter.

Dr. W. Hornbrook, a respected physician of Union, Ind., was shot and killed in his office by Samuel Hemminger, a farm laborer, with whom he had a dispute about work.

The notorious swindler, Madame Carlyle, who is well known in Montreal, has turned up in Springfield, Mass., and has succeeded in duping a large number of young ladies and merchants.

Two small children of James Mulhern, of Joliette, Ill., were left home a short time recently. The house took fire, it is supposed from fire crackers, and the children were burned to death.

A Gloucester despatch states that the receipts of mackerel this season are 20 per cent. less than last year, codfish a million pounds larger, and halibut a million and a half below the average.

Two bodies were picked up recently in a ferry off the western banks near Gloucester, Mass., undoubtedly those of James Gordon, of Halifax, and Cyrus Shubley of Liverpool, N.S., belonging to the schooner Clyde.

GENERAL.

A Nationalist meeting was held at Belfast to celebrate the anniversary of American independence.

The inquest in the Sunderland disaster returned a verdict of death from suffocation caused by a door being partially shut.

The speech of Parnell at the Cork banquet in connection with the Industrial Exhibition, was not political.

Sir Auckland Calvin has been appointed to succeed Major Barring as Indian Finance Minister and member of the Indian Council.

Germany proposes to establish a strict quarantine, and it is reported that vessels from Egypt will be inspected at British ports.

Broke spinning mill, Mosley, Eng., has been burned. Twenty-seven thousand spindles and a large stock of cotton were destroyed.

Prince Orloff, Russian Ambassador to France, has preceded on the way to Paris without obtaining an interview with Prince Bismarck.

One hundred and sixteen deaths from cholera at Damietta, forty-seven at Mansurah, six at Shirbin, and ten at Sammond, were reported recently.

Mr. Trevelyan stated in the Imperial Commons that the Government had temporarily stopped emigration from certain districts in Ireland.

Judge O'Brien, addressing the Grand Jury at Limerick, declared that the diminution in the number of outrages since last Assizes amounted to a social revolution.

A rumour is current in Vienna, Rome and Paris that Count de Chambford has declared in his will that the legitimate successor must keep the white flag of Henry IV.

THE DUBLIN DETECTIVE.

Lured to Certain Assassination by an Invincible Whom He Had Befriended.

Mr. Mallen, the superintendent of the Dublin detective force, to whom is chiefly due the credit of the detection and punishment of the Invincibles, has been awarded £1,000, and will receive promotion. One incident which is up to the present known to but few, will carry a good deal of the danger he underwent from the Invincibles, who perfectly well knew his ability and determination, and the necessity of sending him to the grave. While a coercion act, known as the protection of person and property act, was in operation, under which any suspected person might without trial be kept in gaol for two years, James Mullett, one of the four chiefs of the Invincibles, was arrested as a "suspect" and confined in Dundalk gaol. After he had been kept there for some time he received news that one of his children was dying of scarlet fever. He petitioned to be allowed to see his child before it died, and on the earnest recommendation of Supt. Mallen, to whom he had appealed, was permitted to come to Dublin and visit his child. He expressed the warmest gratitude to the superintendent, and declared that he would never forget the kindness that had been done him. He, however, had no personal interview with Mr. Mallen, who from that time heard nothing from him until some time after the Phœnix park murders, when Mullett, who was then at liberty and at home, wrote to him, asking him to meet him at a certain place at Glasnevin, a suburb of Dublin, saying he had something to tell him, and again referring in terms of warm gratitude to the very great kindness he had previously received from the superintendent. Mallen, well knowing that Mullett was foremost among the Fenians and in that other secret society to which the police had some clew, and believing that possibly the man wished to make some disclosures to him, and considering that in consequence of what he had done for Mullett, no harm, at all events, was meant for him, replied by letter that he would keep the appointment. On the day arranged he set out for the trysting spot which he reached within about a quarter of a mile when on the road he chanced to meet his brother, who is also on the police. In casual conversation his brother observed: "I have just seen James Mullett and a half dozen of the boys down the road, and they can not be about any good." The brothers then parted, but the superintendent, becoming suspicious from what had been said, turned into the next public-house and there waited events. After some time Mullett entered and reproached Mallen for not having kept his appointment, and endeavored to persuade him to go on to the rendezvous, where, he said, they could talk freely. Mallen, however, refused to leave the public-house, his suspicion of harm being strengthened by Mullett's manner, and finally the conspirator took his departure, declaring that it would not be safe for him to speak there on the matter on which he had intended. Mallen then returned homeward. Had he in the first place kept the appointment or had he afterward yielded to the solicitations of Mullett, he would never have returned alive that day, for it had been arranged to assassinate him at the appointed meeting place—a lonely portion of the road.—*Cor. Philadelphia Press.*

Never Forget Anything.

Chaage your mind with your duty. That is largely the true definition of faithfulness. Bad memory and mistakes are used as apologies a great deal oftener than necessary. A boy beginning business life will generally lose his place who pleads such an excuse more than once or twice.

A successful business man says there were two things which he learned when he was eighteen, which were afterwards of great use to him, namely, "never to lose anything, and never to forget anything." An old lawyer sent him with an important paper, with certain instructions what to do with it.

"But," inquired the young man, "suppose I lose it; what shall I do then?"

The answer was with the utmost emphasis, "You must not lose it!"

"I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to?"

"But I say you must not happen to! I shall make no provision for any such occurrence. You must not lose it!"

This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such provision against every contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay.

The Romance of the German Emperor's Early Love.

Before leaving Berlin for Ems the German Emperor paid a visit to Fraulein von Schœrf, who had not been in Berlin for many years. Fraulein von Schœrf is the old lady to whose apartment on the third floor the Emperor climbs daily and takes his coffee when he is in Wiesbaden. Fraulein von Schœrf was a maid of honor at the Prussian court when the youthful Prince William took part in some *tableaux vivants*, which were arranged after scenes in "Lalla Rookh," during the festivities which followed the marriage of his sister Charlotte with the Emperor Nicholas. One of the young ladies who figured in these *tableax vivants* was the Princess Radziwill, celebrated for her beauty, who, it was said at the time, died of a broken heart, because Prince William was not allowed by his family to marry her. Fraulein von Schœrf was in the confidence of the two lovers, and the Emperor has kept up a friendship with her ever since.

The Abyssinians have a curious tradition as to the custom of burying the dead. They say that when Adam found the body of the murdered Abel he carried it about upon his shoulders for twenty days, not knowing how to dispose of it. The Almighty took pity on him, and sent forth a crow with a dead young one on its back. The crow flew before Adam until it came to a track of sandy ground, in which it dug a hole with its feet, and there buried its young one. When Adam he saw this he dug a grave in the sand and buried his dead boy in it.

A FENIAN WAR FLOTILLA.

Successful Dynamite Exhibition on the Hudson.

An Old Vessel Blown to Pieces and Threats of Terrible War Made Against England.

A Fenian fleet sailed up the Hudson River recently carring members of districts A, B, and C of the Clan-Na-Gael to witness the destructive influence of dynamite when applied to the bottom of a ship. The affair was organized by the direction of the United Brotherhood after the conviction in London of Dr. Gallagher and his associates. The members of the Clan-Na-Gael in this vicinity became dissatisfied with the workings of the organization and the constant failures of all attempts to injure the British Government. The leaders resolved to give the members of the society a chance to witness a practical test of the power of dynamite. Five barges and three tugs comprised the flotilla. Less than a hundred persons left on the Brooklyn barge and half that number was all that left Jersey City. When the five barges came together in the North River they looked dreary, and all the excursionists could have found room in one barge.

ON THE HUDSON.

The excursionists seemed determined men. They talked war all the way up the river, and many of them were heard to say that the practical results of the excursion would soon be felt in England. They stood in knots of twos and fours and spoke in whispers. Often they gesticulated violently and seemed to have divided opinions about some project that is on foot, One of them said to another: "I'll never stir a foot. I believe English detectives know every move we make."

When the Fenian fleet was nearing Englewood programmes of the dynamite exhibition were given out. The bills stated in future rubber armour and dynamite would be the principal features of naval warfare, and that a practical exhibition of their qualities would be given just above Englewood, concluding with the destruction of a full-rigged vessel.

PLAYING HAVOC WITH DYNAMITE.

Half a mile above Englewood the flotilla came to anchor about an eighth of a mile above the Jersey shore. The steamer *Birbeck* was anchored at a dock, and had on board the members of the Fenian Directory. About twenty rods from the shore an old three-masted ship was anchored. It was loaded with twenty-five tons of sand, and it was expected that two pounds of dynamite would blow it to atoms. Previous to this exhibition members of the Clan-na-Gael, under the guidance of Captain Paul Boynton, paddled around in rubber suits. Rockets were fired from the water, carrier pigeons were sent up with suppositious messages, repeating rifles were loaded and discharged by the men in rubber suits, and two small row boats were destroyed by torpedoes.

Then came the great exhibition. Colonel Kerwin, high in the order of the Clan-Na-Gael, went in a boat to the doomed ship. Mr. Kerwin examined the boat minutely. He spoke to his aides, and they gave a signal to a man in a rubber suit who came alongside on a raft, and attached to the stern of the vessel a torpedo containing two pounds of dynamite. The torpedo looked exactly like a cannon when not mounted on wheels. It had a long, smooth bore, and was covered on the outside with sheet-iron or zinc. It was fastened to the stern of the vessel by a spear, and was about five feet long and weighed about five pounds. There was a moment of suspense. Then a puff of smoke was seen and instantly after twenty-five thousand tons of sand and as many tons of water went up in a straight column 200 feet in the air. Above the mud and water could be seen a myriad of sparks with thousands of pieces of wood, and above all a column of smoke. Some of the wood must have ascended 150 yards. The biggest piece that came down would not cover the seat of a chair.

The column of water and sand was twenty feet in width, and it went up with lightning rapidity. The spectators were awed into silence at first, and then a mighty cheer went up that echoed and re-echoed through the palisades. The most singular part of the affair was the lack of any sound made by the explosion. There was no detonation whatever. Simply a puff of smoke, then the sudden ascending of the vast masts followed by the violent splash as the *debris* struck the water. The whole affair from the time the fuse was applied did not take five seconds. There were thousands of pieces of wood, each as small as a nickle, scattered on the water, but not a shred of the sails could be seen.

JOURNEYING HOME.

There was great jollification on the homeward journey, and the leaders felt elated. Though no money was made, the success was so great that the members do not mind the financial failure. One of them said:

"The members are ripe for action. They have demanded that work be done, and the leaders have consented. There is $100,000 in the treasury, and England will be startled soon. There will be no traitors this time. We are ripe and ready."

A Twenty-one Mile Trestle.

Recently, a party interested in the building of the New Orleans and Northeastern Railroad took a trip across Lake Pontchartrain for the purpose of examining the great trestlework now in course of construction. The entire length of the trestlework, when completed, will be twenty-one miles. This structure, which probably will be the longest of the kind in the United States, will also be one of the most substantial. The piles average sixty feet in length and are driven about forty feet. In each bent there are four piles, and the bents are fifteen feet apart. The caps of the piles are twelve by thirteen inches, and the stringers are six by sixteen inches, and three of them on each side laid on edge. The cross ties are only four inches apart, and on them are bolted stringers, which act as guard rail. The ties form a secure decking to the trestlework, upon which the wheels of the car run without danger of leaving the bridge on account of the guard rails.

The trestlework, from beginning to end, is one of the grandest undertakings connected with railroad building in the South. Some idea of its magnitude may be formed from the statement that the quantity of lumber required, outside of the piles, is over 15,000,000 feet.

DRAGGED UP BY TOY BALLOONS.

The Remarkable Adventure of a Child.

The three-year old daughter of Mrs. R. Elliott was brought to Morehead City, N.C., a month ago to recover from an attack of fever. Recently a strolling Italian made his appearance with a large cluster of those red bladder-like toy balloons. Major Hawkins, of Alabama, to amuse the child Birdie, tied the cord around her waist, and then, as is often done to amuse the children, gave her a toss of five or six feet in the air, and held out his hands for her return. "Great God! she is gone," cried the Major, as he saw that she was going rapidly up, up, until she had passed the house-tops. Floating in the clouds with outstretched hands, the little angel could be heard distinctly calling "Mamma! Mamma!" until her voice became drowned by the whistling of the winds.

"All to your boats!" shouted old Captain Dixon, "and never a son of a man turn back until that child is brought to its mammy!"

Minutes appeared as hours and the babe was flying south-east like a kite, and would be out over the Atlantic in less than no time. Away went twenty or more well manned boats amid the shouts of men and screams of women and children. These boats were joined by a like number from Beaufort, all of which kept as near under the little angel in the cloud as possible. Mr. Charles J. Voorhees, of the Southern Express Company, with a party of gentlemen, were out taking a sail. Mr. Voorhees is one of the most expert riflemen in the country, and had on board his Smith & Wesson rifle.

"Bang!" went the rifle—but no change in position. Again, again, and again—at the fifth shot one balloon disappeared amid the shouts of the boatmen. At the eighth shot it became evident that the balloons could no longer carry the weight of the little floating angel, as she was gradually descending not in a straight line, but in a south-east direction—toward Harker Island—but whether dead or alive none could tell. Down, down, down she comes, as gently as if handled by human hands, and to fall in a cradle of sand.

To land, to land, and all put to shore as fast as the sails would propel the boats. Then began the race for the baby, and she had come down on a sand bank only a few hundred yards distant. With fear and trembling all ran up, Ben Piver in front. "Gentlemen," says he, "she's alive and kicking. There sat little Birdie, playing with a lot of shells, and as she was picked up, she clung to a handful, saying, "Dese sels for mamma."

At the wharf, after everything seemed safe, then little Birdie came the nearest of losing her life. Col. Whittord, a man of generous impulses, seized the little angel in his arms, and at a lightning speed started for its mother, who was then lying in an unconscious state under the skilful care of Drs Haywood, Arendall, and Kelly, of Louisiana. But before the kind-hearted Colonel had gone far, amid the dense crowd and confusion, he ran off the wharf into the water eight feet deep. Several jumped overboard and aided him in landing his prize. The child was none the worse for its ducking — *Philadelphia Press*

Hog Against Rattlesnake.

A friend tells us of a fight he witnessed, last week, between a rattlesnake and a hog. To use his own language; "I had just started up the steep hill beyond Toms creek, going to Roans creek, when my attention was attracted to a hog near the road, champing and walking around with bristles erect, with two smaller hogs some few feet away looking on. Reigning to a better view I saw a good size rattlesnake coiled, head erect, and his rattles sounding the note of anger. The sow, with head down and bristles erect, was slowly walking around the snake, champing her teeth together and the foam running from her mouth. Presently the snake struck at her but missed his aim, the sow springing to one side at the moment the snake struck. Instantly the snake was again coiled and his rattle ringing. The sow renewed her circling, the snake following, with his head always following the hog. Soon he struck again and fastened his fangs on her jaw below the ear. She raised her head and the snake was fastened to her. Instantly she caught the snake in her mouth, put her feet on his tail and stripped the skin up. Renewing her foot-hold on the body of the snake, she took another pull and tore the snake in two, and then, tearing off a part of the quivering snake, she complacently set to eating it up. The other two hogs now advanced, but the sow took up the pieces of the snake and walked off a few steps, and set to finishing the feast. I had seen enough and rode on."—*Linden (Tenn.) Times.*

The Vulgar Girl.

Should the novelist go into the highways and resorts of the world to study reality, he will find many a daughter of the gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair, who, when her lips are opened, will dispel the charm of her presence and bring to mind the old fairy-tale of the damsel from whose lips dropped toads and snakes at every word; who acknowledges no law of etiquette but her own whim, whose standard of regard to others is her own convenience; whose greatest virtue is indifference, and whose best charm absence. It is true that at summer resorts there are charming and lovely girls, but their refined presence is completely overshadowed by the pushing, noisy vulgarity of the roystering girl of the period, the girl whose family is often excellent, whose advantages socially and educationally have been all that position and wealth could command, yet who remains to the end vulgar, selfish and obtrusive.—*Boston Courier.*

The cynosure of all eyes at a recent fancy ball at the Countess of Stanhope's, in London, was the niece of Mr. Lowell. The most wonderful things about Miss Emerson were, it seems, the shoes she wore upon her tiny feet, adorned with insteps "too aristocratically arched" for a fair republican. These shoes were made of yellow Spanish velvet, with high French heels, and laced up the side. The eyelids for the cords to pass through were rimmed with solid gold, and to the side of each was set a precious stone first a ruby, then a sapphire, then an emerald, then an opal, and over again in the same order. The top of the shoe was finished in the same fashion, and in front were sixteen tiny gold chains, caught by a cluster diamond pin.

THE FARMER'S CORNER.

Farm Notes and Seasonable Hints.

(From the American Agriculturist.)

Cutting Grass for Hay.

It was once a saying among farmers, and may be so still to some extent, that grass ought to be cut as close as possible to the ground; for it was so much thicker at the bottom, that an inch there was worth two or more at the top. This may be true or not, according to circumstance, and the kind and quality of the grass to be cut. If it be the natural growth on the broad meadows of the Connecticut, or similar river bottoms, or a very fine-stalked variety, like June grass, or the short-growing white clover, then an inch at the base may be worth two at the top. If it is Timothy, orchard, or any other coarse-stalked grass, or red clover, then two to four inches at the bottom may not be worth one at the top, especially if left standing until past blossoming and seed begins to form.

Coarse, rank grasses are usually divested of leaves near the ground when attaining their full growth; and if they are cut close, the stubs are left so short as to be no protection against the hot summer sun. If dry weather follows for a few weeks subsequently, it will greatly injure the grass, and sometimes kill it. When protection is left by not cutting too close, a fair second growth is ensured, which, if not sufficient by autumn, for rowen or pasture, it will be at least a good protection for the roots during the winter, and give an earlier start in spring and a better crop in haying time.

The invention of mowing machines has given the farmers a great advantage in harvesting their grass, for they can so set the bars and cutting knives, etc., of these, as to cut high or low, as desired. There is a considerable difference of opinion still existing among farmers as to the best time for cutting their grass for hay. Some contend, if for milch cows, it should be cut before the grass begins to blossom, if for the other kinds of stock, at the time of flowering, while some contend that for horses the seed should be nearly ripe. In order to settle this point satisfactorily, it would be well for the Agricultural Colleges to extend their careful experiments with the various grasses and clover, cut at three to four different stages of growth.

An Effectual Insect Killer.

Kerosene, showered upon plants, is very penetrating, and destroys insects in all stages of development, even to to the eggs. Two parts of kerosene to one of sour milk is a proper proportion. If fresh milk is not at hand, condensed milk, diluted to the same strength, may be employed. This mixture is successfully used for the scale insect in the orange groves of Florida, and can be, it is thought, employed to destroy Chinch-bugs. A mixture of water and three per cent of kerosene is deadly to the bugs, and does no harm to the growing corn. By spraying a few outside rows, nearest a ripening field of wheat, the whole area of corn can be protected from the second brood of the destructive Chinch-bug. The apparatus for the cheapest and best application of the emulsion is yet to be devised. Doubtless a sprinkler drawn by two horses could be made, that, by passing between the rows of corn, would spray them quickly and effectively.

All farmers seriously troubled with insects should give kerosene a trial. By using a cheap grade of petroleum, the expense is small, and, with the necessary apparatus for applying the emulsion, a safe and successful war may be waged against the insect enemies. Much depends upon promptness and energy: therefore, the farmer should be prepared to act at the earliest warning. A barrel of kerosene, and a garden force-pump, with necessary attachment, ready for use, may comes to be as essential a part of a well-eqipped farm, or fruit and vegetable garden, as fire extinguishers in a city. Try the mixture on a small area, to determine the proper strength. It may be that one proportion is best for the Potato-beetle, and another for the Cabbage-worms, etc.; but the emulsion must never be so strong as to injure the plants upon which it is sprayed.

The Farm Dairy.

In the average farm dairy, too little attention is given to the management of milk. The introduction of what may be termed "the home-made creamery system," has proved a wonderful boon to many farmers. Such as do not invest in the patented creameries, need some artificial method for keeping the milk and cream at a proper temperature. A neighboring farmer has for several years kept milk in a cellar-tank, which is supplied from an adjoining pond of pure water. Into this water-tank, cans, 20 inches deep, are set so that the water comes to within two inches of the top, and they are left uncovered, to allow the animal heat to pass off. A thermometer, occasionally plunged into the water enables him to regulate the temperature, which should be at about 62 degrees, and as a result, the cream rises, to a depth of from two to three inches, in the can. The tank was built, and water conducted to it, at a small expense, which has been amply repaid, as the quantity of cream greatly exceeds that produced by the old method, of setting in shallow pans. By some such means as this the farm dairy may be made a profitable adjunct to general farming.

Bee Notes for July.

Apiarists are now in the midst of the midst of the honey harvest. The white clover is hardly gone, the incomparable sweet clover is yet in bloom, and the basswood flowers are opening stores of enticing nectar. Beekeepers who are working for comb honey should furnish abundant sections, that the bees will not lack room. Crowding at this season means swarming and loss. If the finest honey is desired, the sections must be removed as soon as filled, and capped over. If extracted honey is the aim, it should be extracted frequently. In no case should this be deferred longer than when the bees begin to cap over the honey. Extracted honey should always be kept in a dry, warm atmosphere, and then even thin honey will ripen and be equal to that which was capped over by the bees. The different grades of extracted honey should be kept separate. Clover, raspberry, and basswood honey are all so much alike that, to mix them, will do no harm; but never should the dark nectar of autumn be mixed with the light honey of summer. Higher prices will be obtained by keeping each kind of honey by itself.

The STANDARD *office is noted for being prompt in filling orders for job prining, which has been the means of greatly increasing its custom. We are in receipt of many letters of thanks and good wishes from outlying points for neatness in design and despatch in forwarding orders. Our business is increasing especially in fine work, which we made a specialty, having added recently to our already large assortment of material of fashionable type, besides having one of the most rapid and perfect running job presses manufactured. We are prepared ta execute all kinds of work in Pamphlets, Circulars, Letter Heads, Note Blanks. Receipts, Business Cards, Funeral cards, Posters, Hand Bills, Dodgers, Printed Envelopes, &c., &c. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Address all letters to*

C. W. *RUTLEDGE,*
STANDARD OFFICE,
Markdale, Ont.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JULY 12TH, 1883.

FICTION

At no period in the History of the world has fiction held so prominent a position as a factor for good or evil as it does at present, true, its importance and powerful influence has, from the earliest ages, been recognized, but never has it occupied so important a place as it does to-day. The necessity therefore of a continuous supply of pure fiction to counteract the pernicious influence of the demoralizing class of stories which has, unfortunately, so widespread a circulation, is patent to the most superficial thinker. In this matter the STANDARD has aimed at the best. The class of fiction to be found in its colums from week to week will bear comparison with anything published. Its stories are pure in tone, elevating in their influence, and are written by writers of acknowledged ability, whose names are well and favorably known in the world of literature. In this connection we would direct attention to the new Serial "Stella," which commenced last week. It is powerfully written, facinating in plot, and pure in tone, and will be found deeply interesting in the phases of human life and motives depicted.

DARING BURGLARY AT COLLINGWOOD.

COLLINGWOOD, July 4.—Last night a daring Burglary was committed here by men who evidently understood their business. The safe of Messrs. Best and Nettleton, liquor dealers, and two safes of B. Callary's Glasgow House, were opened by drilling small holes close to the combinations, then using powder to break the combination. Messrs. Best and Nettleton suffer to the extent of $100, together with valuable papers, and Mr Calary's loss was $200 in cash. During the night Mr. Calary, who sleeps directly over Best & Nettletton's store, fancied he heard some great noise, but paid no attention to it, and was greatly surprised this morning on going to his store to find that he was minus $200 and his two safes destroyed. The matter has been taken in hand by the proper authorities, and what small clues ascertained, telegraphed to different towns and cities. Strange to say the doors of each store were bolted and locked as left by the proprietors the night before. The burglars must have effected an enterance by skeleton keys.

DONE FOR.

One of those happy events which, in this Canada of ours, seldom comes more than once in a life time, took place at the residence of J.W Armstrong, Esq., Flesherton, on Thursday last the 5th when his eldest daughter Miss Jennie was joined in the holy bands of matrimony to Mr. J. D. Clarke, assistant Editor of the Hamilton *Times*, Rev. Mr. D. C. McDowell, chairman of the Owen Sound District of the C. M. Church, performed the ceremony, the bride was waited upon by Miss Aikenhead, of Toronto and Miss Lazier, of Belville, and Mr. Clarke was "stayed" by Mr. H. B. Walker, of Walkerton, and Dr. Armstrong, of Markdale, brother of the bride. After a reception the usual congratulations were tenderd by the large number of friends present, everyone appeared brim full of happiness, the bride and groom being no exception to the rule. The presents were of a superior quality, and very numerous. The young couple took the afternoon train for Chicago, Philadelphia, New York and other cities across the lines. The very best wishes of the community go with them, and we have no doubt, judging from what we know of the amiable couple, that a happy and prosperous life is before them.

Cholera is spreading its ravages in Egypt at present. The town of Damietta is in a fearfull state, surrounded by a cordon of soldiers, who entirely obstruct all access or egress, with people dying at the rate of hundreds in a day and starvation staring the poor inder in the face.

BLEST.

Blest be the tongue that speaks no ill,
Whose words are always true,
That keeps "the law of kindness" still
Whatever others do.

Blest be the ears that will not hear
Detraction's envious tales;
'Tis only through the list'ning ear
That falsehood can prevail.

Blest be the heart that knows no guile,
That feels no wish unkind,
Forgetting provocation, while
Good deeds are kept in mind.

Blest be the hands that toil to aid
The great World's ceaseless need—
The hands that never are afraid
To do a kindly deed.

Blest be the thoughtful brain that schemes
A beautiful idael;
Mankind grows great through noble dreams
And time will make them real.

Do good in thought. Some future day
'Twill ripen into speech;
And words are seeds that grow to deeds,
None know how far they reach.

Like thistle down upon the breeze,
Swift scattered here and there,
So words will travel far, and these
A fruitful haryest bear.

Where goodness dwells in heart and mind
Both words and deeds will be
Like cords that closer draw mankind
In peace and charity.

PIC-NIC AT FLESHERTON STATION.

Last Thursday a very successful pic-nic was held at the Orange Hall, Flesherton Station, in aid of the Sunday School Library of that place. Mr. Hogg as Superintendent, presided, and Mrs. Doupe, prepared the viands, for which that Lady deserves much praise for their rare delicacy and flavour. After doing ample justice to the "goodies," recitations, dialogues, and select pieces of music were sang, in which Mrs. W. Mitchell ably assisted, rendering the occasion one of the happiest we have attended in many a day. It would be impossible to particularize where all acted their several parts so well, no doubt the most interesting part to many of the yungsters was Mr. Mitchell's "Hobby Horses," which this gentleman generously placed at the disposal of the young people—success to your efforts, friends.

OBITUARY.

It becomes our duty this week to chronicle the death of an old and highly respected citizen in the person of Mr. Samuel Coleman, sr., who departed this life on Saturday the 7th inst. Mr. Coleman was born in Kildare Co., Ireland in the year 1810 leaving him 74 years of age at his death. He emigrated to Canada in the year 1833, settling in Leeds Co. and 20 years later he removed to his late residence, Artemesia Tp., where he resided up to his death. This section of country was a dense forest thirty years ago when Mr. C. settled here, the first settlers being but three or four years in the Township previous. None but those who have experienced it can tell the amount of hardships and privations the pioneers of this country had to endure. The subject of this sketch was, however, an industrious, pushing and frugal farmer, was always foremost in farming operations, and by many years of hard toil and indomitable energy in clearing the forest and cultivating the soil, became the possessor of a beautiful farm and comfortable home. His family are grown up and well-to-do, while his highly respected and much beloved partner in life passed on before some eight years ago. Mr. Colemau lost his health some two years ago and has since suffered very much with dyspepsia, which was the cause of his death. He was kind hearted, a loving father and obliging neighbor, and his remains were followed to their last resting place, in the English Church Cemetery on Monday by a large concourse of friends and acquaintances.

The union of the Methodist churches of this country has at length become an assured fact so far as it can be made such by the action of the local church courts of the largest of these bodies. The basis has received the endorsation of nearly nine-tenths of the Qurterly meetings of the Methodist Church of Canada, and of five-sixths of existing Annual Conferences. The conference which is to be organized in Manitoba early next month will, it is believed, vote pretty nearly solid for it, and in that case proportion in favor of it will be six-sevenths. This result, after all the efforts, fair and foul, which have been made by a certain class of "leading" ministers—from whom the public had a right to look for bet er things—must be highly satisfactory to the prosecutors of the measure.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We must emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

MARRIAGES.

THOMPSON—RADLEY.—At the Methodist Parsonage, Collingwood, on the 23rd ult., by the Rev. J. G. Laird, Chas. H. Thompson, late of England, to Fanny Radley, of Artemesia.

DIED.

ELLIOTT.—In Leeds Co., Bastard Tp., on the 6th inst., Mr. Edward Elliott, aged 94 years.

MCMILLAN.—In Glenelg on the 7th inst., Mrs. Alex. McMillan, eldest daughter of Mr. John McPhee 11th con., Glenelg, aged 25 years.

COLEMAN.—In Markdale, on the 7th inst., Mr. Samuel Coleman, sr., aged 74 years.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $0.92; Spring $0.98 to $0 98; Barley, 50c; Peas, 65; Oats, 40c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 45c; Hay, $10.00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 41c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $12.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson
— OF THE —
Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the CHOICEST TEAS In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,
Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by
WILSON BENSON.
July 6, 1882.

Farm for Sale.

50 ACRES, being lot 74, 3rd West of T. & S. R, Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.

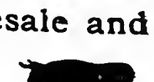
For terms and other particulars apply to
WM. ROWE,
on the Premises.
Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. *41

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable property being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.
Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

TREMENDO'S SLAUGHTE

OF GOODS

NOTICE TO QUIT.

Trimble & Wrigh

MARKDALE

Having received Notice from thei landlord, Mr. John Reid, to vacat his premises on or before the 24t day of August, '83, have decided t offer their large and well assorte Stock of over

$25,000 Worth of Good

at LOWER PRICES than ever be fore heard of, As the Stock mus be cleared out in the next 60 days a Great Slaughter in prices may be expected.

We have no special lines t offer at special quotations but prices in every line wil be reduced and all will b sold regardless of cost.

Bear in mind that as this is a gen uine Sale the Bottom Prices wil be reached.

No pains will be spared to convinc you that WE MEAN BUSINESS

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT

Markdale, June 26th, 1883.

LOOK HERE!

WHY SELL your butter for 16c. when you can get 18c. for it at Brown's?

WHY PAY 15 to 20cts. for dress stuff when you can get the same for 10cts. at Brown's.

WHY PAY $20.00 for a fine tweed suit when you can get as good for $15.00 at Browns.

WHY PAY 30cts. for Tea when you can get the same or better for 25cts. at the

TORONTO HOUSE,
Wm. BROWN.

Markdale, June 20th, 1883.

oll & Brown

Mr. Doll *is leaving* Mar- *to go into the Wholesale* *dry Business in Toronto,* *not wishing to leave Mark-* *ltogether,) he has entered* *partnership with Mr. W.* *OWN, late of Flesherton,* *a practical watchmaker* *eller of over 15 years ex-* *ce, and comes with the best* *mmendations from some of* *ding watchmakers in the* *ion.*

Brown will carry on the *ss in Markdale.*

work entrusted to him will *e in a workmanlike man-*

work will be guaranteed, *goods sold will be found* *resented, or money refund-*

oll & Brown's,
People's Watchmakers & Jewellers
Hill's Block,
MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

—Saturday before Flesherton.
—Monday before Durham.
—Tuesday before Orangeville.
—Monday before Orangeville.
—Wednesday before Orangeville.
—The second Thursday in each
Forest—Third Wednesday in each
—Monday before Durham.
—Third Tuesday in each month.
—Monday before Durham.

cal and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten cents for the first insertion and five cents each subsequent insertion.

a first class razor, strop or hone with the Barber.

Orangemen will dine at the House to-day, Thursday.

new side walk is being laid on street from Mr. Brown's the School House.

THINK OF IT.—McFarland im- tea direct from place of 300 chests just received.

're well and want to keep well vigvenator stomach bitters, to be Smith the Barber.

Paris Green.—The Potato bug destroyer for the Medical Hall by A. Turner

J. Dormer, Artemesia, present- this week with a basket of the strawberries we have ever seen. Mr. Dormer.

member the social to be held on ning of the 12th July, by the Aid of the Presbyterian Church, terin Hall, good tea and pro- e.

tea at McFarlands.
considerated tea at McFarland's.
ice flavored tea at McFarlands.
ong tea at McFarland's,
an tea at McFarland's,
McFarland's tea.

practice of lighting fire crackers throwing them about the street morning entirely too common on the boys and should be put to.

u want real good bargains in class sewing machines, now is me to purchase them from C. old who has a good variety on for sale. He also can supply machine needles, shuttles, oil other requisites required in the machine business.

Mathew's house and harness shop is much improved by a coat of paint.

McFarland's business premises are much improved by a new plank sidewalk in front.

James McDougall left last week for Port Arthur, where he intends carrying on the harness business.

The A. O. U. W. lodge had an aquisition of two new members last meeting, and the C. O. O. F one at their last.

Rev Mr. Casson preached his first sermon in this place, last Sunday, and impressed the congregation very favorably.

Always go to Smith the Barber to have your hair cut before Saturday night, as he is busy shaving on that evening.

The *Advance* man thinks there is a calf in connection with the STANDARD. How ready some appear to judge others by themselves.

We learn from the Winnipeg *Daily Times* of the 4th, that W. F. Doll was at that time registered at the "Grand Central" in that city.

If you want to cut a shine when in Markdale on the 12th, go to Smith the barber and have your hair and whiskers trimmed off.

Whatever else the people can do without, it appears from the quantity of Tea McFarland has just received, (imported direct,) they cannot do without His TEA.

Byrnes & McCaskill of the Revere House have dissolved partnership and Mr. McCaskill left town on Monday. Mr. Byrnes is now sole proprietor of the hotel.

One day last week Mrs. Thos. Foster baked a batch of bread and went out afterwards to do some shopping when she returned some person had entered through the window and took the whole batch.

MAXWELL RACES.—Open Run, 1st David Madill's "Lady Blessington," 2nd, J. Coutt's "Brown Jim," 3rd, R. McGirr's "Grey Eagle." Open Trot, 1st, Rob. McGirr, 2nd, D. Madil, 3rd. Wm. Taylor.

About 40,000 feet of pine lumber, various lengths and thicknesses for sale at Traverston Mill. Apply to Maurice Doolan. This lumber will be sold in large or small quantities at reasonable prices. *148-9

The *Hanover Post* says Mr. Goodeve of that place has a strawberry which weighs 2¼ ounces and measures 6¼ inches in circumference. We think Mr. Lyons, Weight Inspector, should visit that place and adjust their scales.

Strawberries are a good crop, both tame and wild this season. Mrs. Yelland of Euphrasia has several hundred quarts of the former which are of prime quality. She didn't forget the printer either, while in Markdale this week with a supply.

A FEW LEFT.—Bargains may now be had at Mason's carriage works in buggies, democrats or wagons. A few fine, well finished rigs left which will be sold cheap, call early before they are gone. Remember, opposite the Revere Hotel, Markdale.

Thos. Boland, of Artemesia, had the brick work of his new residence complete, but hadn't it roofed when the storm of the 3rd blew down the gable ends, and did considerable damage. The brick layers made a bee and rebuilt it since.

CAPTURED.—Mr. A. McLellan, who absconded from Toronto about a year and a half since, leaving several unsettled accounts and embezzling a certain loaning company's funds to a considerable extent, was taken prisoner at Flesherton Station on Monday last by Constable A. S. Vandusen of Flesherton, and taken to Toronto on the evening train the same day. McLellan was a resident of Durham a few years since.

The Orange Valley School under Mr. C. Treadgold, has had an increased average attendance during the past six months over that of the previous half year notwithstanding the stormy winter and wet summer.

DIDN'T TAKE A PAPER.—"I think foks otten to spend ther munny fulishle for papers, my dadda diddent and everybody sed he was the intelligentest man in the country and had the smartest family of bois that ever dugged taiters."

The celebrated Drs. K. & K., surgeons, will be at the Markdale House, in this village, on Thursday, July 12. All who suffer from chronic diseases and deformities, should call upon them or write to Drs. K. & K., Detroit, Mich., consultation is free to all office hours from 9 a. m. to 9. p. m.

The STANDARD the balance of the year to any address for 50 cents. Those who send in their names with the above price during July will receive back numbers to the first of the present excellent story "Stella" together with a copy of "Kendall's Treatise on the Horse," a book of 90 pages worth the money itself, send in your name at once.

PIC-NIC.—A Sunday School pic-nic was held on the 9t line Euphrasia, at No. 18 School house, on Tuesday the 5th. Recitations &c. were given by the children which were creditably rendered and a very pleasant time was spent, a collection was taken up amounting to $5.10, which will be applied to the funds of the school. Wm. Boyd Superintendent and Treas.

OBITURARY.—Edward Elliott, Esq., grandfather of C. W. Rutledge, editor of the STENDARD, died at his residence Leeds, Co., Bastard Tp., on Friday the 6th July, at the age of 94 years. He was born in Fermannagh Co., Ireland and emigrated to Canada in 1831 held various municipal offices in the above Township, he enjoyed good health, though nearly one hundred years of age was able to be about until a few days before his demise.

FISHING MATCH.—A fishing match has been arranged to take place next Friday. Those intending to take part in the sportive contest will meet at the Mansion House on the morning of that day and return to the same spot in the evening, when a supper will be provided by Mr. Bryan, and paid for by the loosing side. Messrs. Richard Askin and Wm. Levi are the captains and each one has a number of known anglers chosen, so some tall fishing and getting bites from whoppers may may be expected.

A MEETING of the Directors of Glenelg Agricultural Society was held at the Mansion House, Markdale on Tuesday last, when it was decided to hold the fall show two days, September the 27th and 28th. The prize list is being prepared with the prizes somewhat enlarged and will be printed shortly, not however before the citizens of this place, and others will be favored with an opportunity of swelling the list by donations. Mr. Bryan of the Mansion House has subscribed $9, and we understand Mr. Byrnes of the Revere has also subscribed liberally, this is very encouraging, and we have no doubt such liberality will be rewarded.

The railway authorities have signified their intention of putting down a plank side walk from the station to meet the village walk, and will put in a small gate for foot passengers at the entrance, and intend having it done shortly. Now we want one thing more on the part of our village trustees, that is, a street lamp erected at the corner turning off the village sidewalk to the station, the dark nights are coming and a lamp is very much needed, while it would not cost much it would be a great convenience and the Railway Co. will supply oil and attend to it, this we think very fair on the part of the company and we sincerely hope our trustees will have the lamp erected.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

GROCERIES

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S Teas, Teas.

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co



Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

EVENING EXRESS TRAINS will run in direct connection with the Palace Steamships the "Spartan," "Africa" and "Magnet" of the Owen Sound Steam Ship Line which leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY and THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie and all intermediate Ports, and every TUESDAY and SATURDAY for Lake Superior Ports, connecting at Thunder Bay with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Manitoba and all points in the Canadian Northwest.

Saturdays steamers run direct to Thunder Bay, and those travelling by this trip and route will reach Winnipeg as fast as by the all train route, and at rates very much lower.

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT should consign via the Owen Sound S. S. Line.

For rates and all other information apply to any of the agents of the Owen Sound S. S. Line, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, or to

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent.
ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.

Toronto, April 20, 1883.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH. Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		GOING SOUTH Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 40	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, General Pass. Agt.
EDMUND WRAGGE, General Manager

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

—:o:—

Cristing & Chopping in a satisfactory manner,

EVERY WORKING DAY.

—o—

Flour, Bran, and general mill feed, always on hand.

—o—

CASH for WHEAT.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands o every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co,.

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

110-62.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

STELLA;
OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.)

SUSETTE MARTON.

Stella tried to drag away her hand from under his arm. She was getting frightened at the results of her escapade.

"Please let me go, monsieur. I am going away—it is late; I am not going to stop any longer."

"Nonsense, you silly little thing; I am not going to let you go. I shall take you home myself. Tell me where you live."

They stood alone at the corner of the landing at the foot of the stairs. Norman had caught hold of both her hands, and stood holding her tightly.

Stella turned red and white alternately. Oh! what a dreadful position she had brought herself to by her own folly. To be held like this against her will, by a strange young man she had never seen before; to be made love to; to be asked where she lived, and told she would be taken home by him, as if she were a common shop-girl of the town? Oh! what a terrible shameful situation for Miss King to be placed in!

"Monsieur," she said, in a low voice, and ceasing to struggle, for she found it was useless, he held her in a grasp of iron; "monsieur, I must entreat you to let me go. It is late, and I am obliged to go away; let me go, I implore you."

"Not till you have paid toll, you little witch," cried Norman, speaking in English in his excitement.

She did not understand him; but she struggled once more to free herself, and managed somehow to get up two or three steps of the stairs, and then, suddenly, before she knew well what was coming, he had caught her round the waist, and was showering down kisses—hot, mad kisses, such as her innocent little childish soul had never even dreamt of—all over her lips, and eyes, and hot, burning cheeks.

"There, and there, and there!" he cried. "Now you may go as much as you like, Mademoiselle Susette Marton."

"How dare you—how dare you!" cried Stella, to his amazement, in very perfect English. "I wish I could kill you, you wicked man!"

And then she flies madly up the stairs; and Mr. Norman Allingham stands looking after her with a vague sense of having made an awful and terrible mistake.

He goes back into the dancing-room, thinking that in time she will come down again, and that he will apologize to her; for it does not occur to him that she lives in the house, only that she ran up-stairs to escape him.

But though he stands near the open doorway watching for her for a long time, the pretty Swiss girl appears to him no more that night.

CHAPTER III.

GRANDPAPA'S WISHES.

"Tell Miss Stella I want to speak to her."

Mrs. King is sitting with a number of open letters before her the following morning. She is severely dressed in heavy crape, and wears a widow's cap of an awful and uncompromising nature. She has very marked features, and glittering steel-gray eyes. She is the sort of woman one feels instinctively will get her own way in life.

The little French *bonne* is clearing away the cloth after the mid-day *dejeuner*, which the widow and her family have adopted, together with many other customs of the land they live in.

In an inner room Stella and Cecily are stooping over their lesson-books together, at a table in the window, preparing their history for the day's classes at the college.

There is a good deal of whispering going on between the two that has very little to do with the wars of Charlemagne, which is the ostensible subject of these young ladies' studies.

"Do you mean to say he kissed you?" whispers Cecily.

"Oh! Cecily, promise me you will never tell," replies her sister, crimson with the magnitude of her confession.

"Do you mean to say you didn't like it?"

"Oh! Cecily, it was awful!"

"Well," doubtfully, "I rather think I should not have minded much. He is so handsome."

"How can you say such a dreadful thing? If you were older you would understand. Fancy being held against one's will, and kissed and hugged like a common girl! Oh! I think I shall die of the shame of it!"

"Well, it was partly your own fault, Stella. Of course, if you dressed up like those other girls, and called yourself Susette Marton, you brought it upon yourself."

"Yes, that is the worst of it," agrees Stella, humbly, with a deep sigh. "It is chiefly my own fault; but oh! how I hope I shall never, never see that dreadful young man again. I should sink into the earth with humiliation!"

"Cheer up, Stella!" says Cecily, with a grin. "It might have been worse. It might have been Gaston, the waiter from the Inn, or Pierre, the porter's son from next door, who wears a beard and smells of smoke, who kissed you! That would have been far worse."

Miss King seemed scarcely amenable to consolation from these cheering suggestions. She sighed again; and then came a message from the next room that her mother wanted her.

Poor Stella obeyed trembling. She went into her mother's presence white with terror.

Was it possible that her last night's escapade had come to Mrs. King's ears, and that she was about to be scolded for it?

"Shut the door, Stella; I have something important to say to you."

Yes, it must be that. Stella shut the door, and shivered.

Mrs. King took an open letter from the writing-table before her.

"My dear Stella, you are no longer a child. You are seventeen and a half, and it is time that I should speak seriously to you."

"Yes, mamma."

"I wish to tell you something about your grandfather, from whom I had a letter a few days ago."

Stella breathed more freely. Her grandfather could have no possible connection with the procession of Swiss peasants at Madame Halevy's fancy dance.

"You have never seen your grandfather, Stella, and I dare say you have often wondered why; the fact is, he very much disapproved of your father's marriage. I was poor, and my people were not aristocratically connected. Old Mr. King had other views for his only son, and when your poor dear father insisted on marrying me, he was very angry indeed, and told him he would disinherit him and never see his face again. The only other child was a daughter; she, on the contrary, married very well and quite according to her parents' wishes. She had one son, whom Mr. King instantly made his heir, and during the whole of your father's life he continued inexorable towards him. But now both son and daughter are dead and Mr. King is growing old, I suppose he is sorry for having been so hard and unforgiving; for some weeks ago he wrote to me and proposed to me a plan for our advantage, that is to say, for you and Cecily. I said nothing about it then, but now the time is come when I must tell you. Mr. King, of course, having brought up his grandson as his heir, must leave the house and property, which is a very nice one, to him; but he has besides that a considerable fortune, of which he generously purposes to leave two-thirds to one of my daughters, and one-third to the other, on condition that one of you consent to marry his grandson, your cousin."

"Mamma!" Up to this point Miss Stella had paid but very little attention to her mamma's description of old family feuds and quarrels that had happened before she was born. She was looking out of the window and trying to count the pigeons that were whirling round and round the gray Cathedral towers that stood up tall and venerable over the crowd of pointed red roofs that clustered at their feet. What did she care about old Mr. King and his affairs? he was nothing to her; she only felt rather bored, and wished she might go back to Cecily and talk over last night to her again. But at her mother's last words she started, and opened her blue eyes to their very widest; she was all attention now. "Marry him, mamma!"

"Yes, the one of you who marries him will have the largest share of the fortune: of course should you neither of you do so, it is doubtful what he will do with his money, though he says he will provide for you in any case; but he would probably leave you only a comparatively small sum; however, we need not talk of that, because of course you will be good girls and do as you are told. You, as the eldest, are the one who will have the first chance; of course Cecily is a mere child."

"But, mamma, how can I marry a man I have never seen?"

"My dear, that difficulty is easily overcome; your cousin arrived at Valency yesterday, and I have just had a note from him to say he will call immediately, and that is why I am telling you about it, that you may receive him, when he comes, with modesty of course, as befits your sex and years, but also graciously and pleasantly, remembering that he is the person whom your friends have destined to be your husband."

Stella's face was a study. There was a pretty flush upon her cheeks, and she looked down and twisted her fingers in and out of the crape folds of her dress, with a little smile upon her lips. After all it was a fine thing to be considered grown-up and be told that she was to have a lover. She was not at all averse to the notion. She thought how Marie and Josephine and Clare at the classes, who were always wishing they had lovers, would envy her, and, above all, what Cecily would say of it.

She thought it would be delightful to tell them all about it, and that some day she would be married, and have a fine trousseau from Paris like the Perfect's daughter had last summer. But I don't think she thought a bit about the unknown cousin who was coming to see her.

"Make haste and clear away the breakfast things," said Mrs. King to the maid. "There is a gentleman coming to see me this morning."

The little family lived entirely in this front room, which was large and airy, with three windows looking on to the Cathedral Square. In the smaller room at the back, the girls learnt their lessons, and the maid sat at her needle-work. The breakfast things having been removed, the table was pushed up into a corner, and another smaller one, carrying books and photographs, took its place. Mrs. King brought out a great china bowl full of flowers and placed it in the centre. In a few minutes the room looked habitable and pretty, like the abode of a lady.

"It is time for us to go to the College," said Stella, who watched her mother's operations without offering to help her.

"I wish you to stay at home this morning; tell Cecily to put on her hat and go without you."

This edict imparted a solemnity to the proceedings which rather frightened Stella; she began to have a vague feeling of nervousness concerning the expected visitor.

Cecily, unenlightened, but wondering, was sent off by herself. She was only able to whisper a word to her sister.

"Is it about last night? Are you in a scrape?"

"No; it has nothing to do with it," whispered Stella back. "I will tell you when you come home."

Cecily was excessively puzzled; but being deprived of her sister's companionship she consoled herself by spending four sous in barley-sugar sticks, from the old woman who kept an open-air stall at the corner of the Cathedral Square. At sixteen consolations are easily to be found.

Meanwhile Stella wandered restlessly about from one window to the other.

"Cannot you get your fancy-work and sit still?" said her mother, and anybody might almost have imagined that austere lady to be possessed herself with a spirit of nervousness and disquiet, for her letter progressed but slowly under her pen.

"You know I hate fancy-work, mamma."

"Nevertheless, Stella, I think it would look better, more self-contained, more ladylike, if you were to take your work in your hands. I should like your cousin to be well impressed by you, and to think that you were womanly and well brought up."

"My cousin must take me as he finds me," answers Stella, with a little toss of her head.

Mrs. King looked displeased, and a little bit puzzled. "I think, perhaps, my dear, that it will be better for you to go to your own room now, as I may wish to say a few words to your cousin alone. When I want you I will come and find you."

"Very well, mamma, as you like," answered Stella, carelessly. "It will certainly be pleasanter than sitting by with my fancy-work. By the way, what is his name, for you have not told me that yet? And how old is he?"

"His name is Norman Allingham, and he must be, I should think, about four-and-twenty. Hush! I hear some one coming upstairs. I think you had better go to your room now."

Stella made her escape to the bedroom, which she and Cecily shared together, which was on the same storey, but along the narrow passage that led to the back of the house. No sooner had she reached it in safety than she heard a ring at the door of the little vestibule, and the tread of a man's footstep being ushered in.

He must have come now. She leant against the window-frame, and looked idly out, waiting for her mother's summons. There were no Cathedral towers to be seen from this side of the house, and no whirling flocks of pigeons to be counted. There was nothing amusing at all to be looked at, only a great many gray and red roofs, and a countless number of chimney pots. There was a long row of linen fluttering in the wind upon some leads, and a great deal of shouting and crying from the *portiere's* dirty, little children in the court-yard next door, which, however, was too far below to be seen.

All this soon ceased to interest Stella. What a very long time her mother was in sending for her; and what on earth could they be talking about all this time? Was it her own virtues, moral and physical, that were being discussed? or was the unknown cousin bargaining for a fair choice between herself and Cecily? It was all rather irritating, of course; but then Stella did not feel about such discussions as most English girls would have done. She had seen so much of these marriages, which were all settled beforehand between the parents on both sides, since she had been in France, that it did not strike her as anything at all extraordinary that her fate should be ordered for her in the same manner.

When a French girl was old enough, then her relations began to look about for a *parti*, and, when he was found, the young people were brought together, and nine out of ten girls did what their parents wished with perfect docility, became the wives of the men whom they were told to marry, and were perfectly happy and contented ever after.

There was nothing at all astonishing to Stella in this method of procedure. Only she did wonder what kept her mother talking for so very long to this young man.

Ten, twenty, thirty minutes went by, and Stella began to think that she was forgotten altogether, when all at once she heard her mother's step along the corridor, and Mrs. King came in.

"You must have thought I was never coming for you," she said. "The fact is your cousin has insisted upon seeing you for the first time alone. I do not think it is at all correct, and I don't think he should have asked for such a thing. But he was so urgent about it, that I have been obliged to yield. Go into the *salon*, my dear, and don't be nervous."

Stella went slowly along the passage. She wondered what he had got to say to her that he had positively insisted on seeing her alone.

She stood on the landing half a minute, holding the handle of the door irresolutely. At last she summoned up her courage, and went in.

A tall young man, with fair hair, turned round suddenly at her entrance.

It was the hero of her last night's adventure!

CHAPTER IV.

THE TEMPER OF A FURY.

Before ever he had come to the tall old house in the Cathedral Square that morning, Norman Allingham had made up his mind that he would, in the first place, ask for a private interview with the young cousin whom his grandfather rather peremptorily had desired him to marry. No doubt the marriage would be a very good arrangement if it could be brought about, for when Mr. King had unfolded his plans to him he had said to himself—"She will have all the money, and what on earth is the good of a place like Wrexham if one hasn't any money to keep it up?"

Wrexham was an enormous and insatiable monster, which devoured its own rents as fast as it made them, and without a large balance at one's banker's it would become an anomaly. A poor man owning it might just as well be a pauper at once; and, since Mr. King had determined to leave all his other property away to his son's daughter, Norman felt that the heirship of Wrexham was a boon which few men would think it necessary to be thankful for.

It was very hard on him, certainly, this whim of the old man's; but, as Mr. King had taken pains to explain to him, if he only would consent to do what he wished it need make no difference at all to his prospects. Norman had consented—grudgingly and unwillingly certainly, but still he had told his grandfather he would at all events go and see the unknown bride he had designed for him; and, knowing very well how important to his future his marriage would be, he had started on his journey with a fixed intention of wooing the young lady fairly and earnestly.

But since yesterday only Norman Allingham's heart had failed him. He said to himself that he was too young and too impressionable to take upon himself the responsibilities of matrimony; he had no desire to bind himself up for a life to a woman. Why, the first pretty girl he had met in France had been sufficient to set his blood on fire, and to haunt his dreams. What sort of a husband, then, would he be likely to make to a poor girl who placed her trust in him?

Norman told himself that he was not going to marry a girl from motives of pecuniary advantage, and then behave like a villain to her; and yet he felt himself to be too capricious and too inconstant to make a good husband to his cousin.

So he came to the determination that before he said anything else to her, he would tell her this plainly and fairly. If she chose, after what he said, to run the risk of marrying him, well and good; if not, then better freedom and poverty than domestic misery and wealth.

These things could be spoken to the daughter, but hardly to the mother. Mr. Allingham did not tell Mrs. King what he wanted to see her daughter alone for, only he insisted upon the interview with so much pertinacity that she was at length obliged to consent to his wishes.

She went out of the room, and Norman waited, and, whilst he waited, he said to himself that, if only he could honorably and fairly get rid of this burden of unwilling love-making that was on his conscience, he would then turn his attention towards hunting up that lovely French girl he had danced with last night; he did not quite know what he meant to do if he found her, but, probably, he would kiss her again.

He had just settled this satisfactorily in his own mind, when the door opened behind him.

Turning hurriedly round, he beheld a young girl dressed in sombre black—a girl with a golden head and large blue eyes. There was no short blue skirt and white bodice, no silver chains about her neck, nor velvet head-dress on her shining locks; but for all that he knew her at once—it was the girl whom he had danced with last night.

They stood still, and looked at each other in mutual astonishment.

All that came into Norman's head was that she was some *protegee* of his aunt's—some girl of the place whom she had hired to wait upon herself or her daughters. What bad luck it was to find her here of all places on earth!

As to Stella, she stood breathless and defiant, looking at him with wide-open eyes full of anger and indignation. At the first sight of him she had turned crimson all over her fair young face.

Norman made a half-timid step towards her, keeping one eye nervously fixed on the door, that might at any moment re-open to admit the cousin he was awaiting.

"Susette!"

"So it is you, then, who are my cousin," was the reply, in very good English, in a voice ringing with scorn and contempt.

"Your cousin! What do you mean? Ah! is it possible that I can have made such a mistake? That you are—— No, it cannot be! Where, then, is Susette Marton?"

"She is ill in bed. I am Stella King."

Norman burst out laughing.

"What a capital joke! You dressed up, I suppose, for a bit of fun. Now I see it all. Fancy my being so completely taken in! Ha! ha!"

But Stella did not join in the laughter. She only stood looking at him coldly and contemptuously.

He became a little uneasy under that fixed glance of displeasure.

"Come, my pretty cousin, let us shake hands and make friends. I really think I am a very lucky fellow to have danced with you without knowing it. Shake hands, won't you?"

He held out his hand, but Stella clasped hers resolutely together behind her back.

Norman began to be dimly aware that his wooing was not about to prosper.

"I have something to say to you, Mr. Allingham," she said.

The young man looked rather crestfallen.

"You can say what you like; but you need not look at me as if you detested me," he began.

Stella cut short the reproaches that he was about to utter.

"You did me the honor last night, when I so unexpectedly had the pleasure of dancing with you, of taking me into your confidence. You told me that you had come to Valency upon a dreadful business—to find a wife whom your grandfather had arranged for you to marry, whether you liked her or no. You also told me that the subject was disagreeable to you even to speak about, and that this young lady was certain to be hateful to you."

"But, my dear cousin, of course, I did not know. I never intended——"

"I beg your pardon; I am quoting your own words."

"But can you suppose——"

"I suppose nothing. I only remember what you were good enough to confide to me on the subject. And this being exactly what you told me, I am sure it will be a great relief to you to hear me say that, under no circumstances whatever, will I ever consent to marry you."

"Stella!"

"It is quite as well to be frank, is it not?" said Stella, with a little break in her voice, her stock of courage being well nigh exhausted.

"But pray think how unjust you are," cried Norman, whose vanity was up in arms at so prompt a dismissal, and who began to think his cousin Stella, in her black dress, even more bewitchingly lovely than "Susette Marton," the Swiss peasant. "I should never have said such to you had I not admired you intensely. Stella, you must have seen that at the very first sight of you I fell hopelessly in love with you."

"I know nothing about love," said Stella, lowering her eyes for one minute; "but," drawing herself up proudly, "this I do know, that the man who insults a stranger because he believes her to be friendless and in an inferior rank of life, is not the man whom I can ever regard with anything but aversion and dislike."

"Insult you! Good gracious! Miss King, what can you mean?" cried Norman, distracted. "Why, I had sooner cut my hand off than insult any woman, and you above all other women! What on earth do you mean?"

"How can you dare to deny it!" cried Stella, angrily. "Do you not recollect, then, what happened?—what you did?—what—what ——"

She stopped short, stammering, and covered with confusion.

"Ah! that unlucky kiss!" said Norman; and, unfortunately for him, he smiled.

That smile definitely turned the scales against him. Stella could have danced with passion.

"Yes," she repeated, furiously, "that unlucky kiss, as you call it. And if you think it was a kind or gentleman-like action to seize a girl against her will, and to dare to kiss her, I am sorry that I do not agree with you. You grossly insulted me, not knowing who I was; and when I remember it, ah! I could sink into the earth with humiliation and shame! I will never forgive you!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A native of Japan, Hidesabo Saze, who graduated at Cornell University last year, and married a young lady of Indianapolis, is now employed by the Japanese Government in its agricultural department, with a salary of thirteen thousand dollars.

How to Use Water Lime Cement.

When water lime is fresh and good no other should be used for any purpose, sets so rapidly when mixed with water there is not sufficient time to add the sand required and thoroughly intermingle it with the mortar. The water lime and sand are therefore mixed dry in a thorough manner. Two barrels of clean sharp sand to one barrel of Rosendale (American) cement is the proportion when permanent work to resist water is to be made. The sand and cement (hydraulic water lime is called cement in common usage) are mixed as follows: One barrel of sand is thrown in a heap, like a pile upon a floor of plank; a barrel of cement is thrown over this, and lastly the third barrel of sand is spread over the heap. The whole is then shovelled over and well mixed together, so that every particle of sand and cement may be in contact with some of the finely pulverized cement. A sufficient quantity of the sand and cement is then separated from the rest and formed into a hollow, basin-shaped heap. Water is poured into this, and the mixture well mixed with a hoe until it becomes a semi-fluid mortar. It is then ready for use. As it will set in a few minutes it should be used at once, and no more should be mixed at one time than can be used in five minutes. Seven to ten pailfuls of water are needed to mix the three barrels of sand and cement, and the batch will make nearly ten cubic feet in bulk. When a greater quantity of cement is to be used the proportions may be measured from the heap near the mixing to a barrel without heads which is placed on the milking boards; the barrel is then filled and rolled around and the sand emptied out in a convenient heap. The barrel of cement is then opened and emptied upon the sand, and the next barrel of sand is measured for the first was.

If the stoneware pipe is to be laid in cement joints care must be taken to bed the joint well into cement placed below it, for if the pipe will leak there; and if the cement is not solid it will settle and displace the pipe. This point should be carefully observed in laying drains or sewers through filled ground or about the foundations of houses.

For making concrete for cellar or stable floors, or for walls of buildings, the mortar is prepared as above described, and to each three barrels of mortar so made ten barrels of sharp angular broken stone should be mixed. The stone should be well wetted thoroughly before it is added to the mortar. The stone may be measured in barrels as described for the sand, and a bucketful of water may be thrown over the stone before it is turned out of the barrel. The mortar, when mixed, is left in a mass 6 feet long, 5 feet wide, and three inches thick, the wetted stone is shovelled evenly over this, and the whole is turned quickly with shovels until the fragments of stone are well coated with the mortar. When the concrete is put in place it should be well rammed until the stone is covered with a semi-fluid mortar; when it will be compact without air spaces in the mass, for what we know as "honeycombed." In work of good plan is for two men to turn the mass over, one at each end, by putting the shovels under the mortar and stone and turning them outwards; in time the men meet at the centre, and there are two heaps. Then the process is reversed, and the heaps are mixed again. It will then be well mixed, and each shovelful is turned, the back of the shovel should be drawn with a spreading motion over it; the mass is thus more thoroughly mixed and incorporated together, and it is obvious that the more intimate the mixture the more closely the stone will be packed and the stronger will be the concrete.

Four mixers should prepare a batch, as above described, or of 8 barrels, in all, equal to 28 cubic feet, in ten minutes, if the men are used to the work; otherwise twice the time will be occupied. It is important to note this fact, because no more should be prepared in a batch than can be finished in ten minutes, and used in ten minutes more. Thus the mixed batch is being used as much as should be preparing. The quantity of water used for the proper mixing, of course, varies when the sand is moist and the stone washed and wet, should not be more than 24 cubic feet, or 24 gallons (8 pailsful), if the sand is dry one-fourth more water is used.

The cost of making the concrete will be about $1.50 per cubic yard, if forty cubic yards a day are made, allowing $1 as the price of the cement, 50 cents a yard for sand, and 50 cents a yard for the broken stone, more or less larger than a goose egg.—*Country Gentleman.*

A Train's Race with a Tornado.

From Mr. R. Schermehorn, Pullman conductor between this point and Kansas City, we glean the following account of a tornado he witnessed on the Kansas road. He said the afternoon had been intensely sultry and hot, and as the train bowled along he noticed heavy black clouds gathering in the north. They grew blacker and more dense and rolled up in enormous proportions, obscuring the sun. It grew dark very rapidly, while along the edges of the cloud the lightning played a fantastic dance. The cloud hung lower and lower until it seemed to almost touch the ground.

Suddenly a murmur, which increased to a roar was heard, and at a distance on the prairie could be seen the destroyer as it came. Mr. Schermerhorn says it was not a funnel-shaped, but as it was not funnel-shaped, but had sucked up everthing in its path as it came. were feathers. It was moving south ward the small town of Victoria, place the train was also approaching the wings of the tornado were so they impeded the progress of the train to keep from being blown from was at last compelled to come to a in the shelter of a bluff. It was 6.30 o'clock and quite dark. They the town in the distance and the swooping down upon it. It struck the dim light the houses seemed to It then grew darker, and they could more, but the terrible roaring fainter and fainter, told that the passing south.

As the wind subsided the train and upon approaching the town it nalled to stop by the station agent, the storm had struck them and fearful damage, but how much he tell. The train immediately started and further particulars have not been ed. Mr. Schermerhorn describes as a grand sight.—*Cheyenne Leader.*

SIZED IN THE CLYDE.

Being Launched Keels Over and Sinks.

Fifty to a Hundred Lives Lost—Details of the Disaster—How It Was Caused.

Steamer Daphne, launched recently at ...sgow, capsized in the River Clyde. There ... hundred workmen aboard, and it ... that one hundred were drowned. ... the Clyde is suspended, owing to ... interruption of navigation by the capsizing of the steamer. The boat left the ways very ... and, gaining the water she rolled from ... to side, and the persons aboard, fearing ... the vessel capsize, ran to and fro. The vessel did capsize, and nearly disappeared beneath the water. Those on the portion of the steamer not submerged did their utmost ... to those cast overboard. Boats were ... and sailed to the rescue.

... persons were below when the vessel ... over and must have been drowned. ... of relatives of the victims flocked to ... The cause of the capsizing was ... to have had too much top weight. Several ... taken from the water alive were removed to ... infirmary exhausted. The steamer is ... the water with the fifty bodies mentioned ...

... Daphne turned over before she sank. ... witness saw a great number of men ... in the water and shrieking for ... Many were bruised and covered with ... having been struck by the debris. ... of the number of persons on board ... number lost vary widely. Several ... have been found at the foot-ways. ... are searching for bodies.

... two names are published as those ... missing persons. As visitors were ... to view the launch it is believed ... of them whose names are unknown are ... are missing. Many dead bodies are ... through the port holes of the ship. ... was a rapid ebb tide, and it is feared ... bodies were carried out to sea. There ... large number of boys on board. The ... owner, who had charge of twenty ... boys, says he has seen only three since ... accident. Passage by the sunken ship is ... dangerous for small vessels, but dangerous ... for schooners.

... number of men on the opposite side of ... have witnessed the disaster, but were ... able to render assistance. They say the ... capsizing occupied about three minutes. ... immediately set to work to help the ... struggling in the water. Some of ... from the Daphne jumped overboard ... Others were thrown overboard. A ... number of loose fittings fell from the deck ... injured the swimmers in the water. A ... number of swimmers were visible directly ... after the ship capsized, but many were ... not seen to sink. Six men were seen ... struggling together. Four endeavored to ... climb on the stern as she was sinking, but ... were forced to desist by a rush of steam ... from the hatchhole. Some climbed upon the ... bottom before the ship was submerged. According to the statements of witnesses and ... survivors from the disaster the vessel left ... the quay too rapidly, causing her stern, ... which entered first, to sink deeply in the ... water. She was then caught by the strong ... current in the river by which, as well as ... by her weight, she was caused to keel over ... before the water entered her port. The ... work of removal from the scene of the disaster ... is proceeding, but as yet seven bodies have been identified.

... It is stated that the companion way of ... the vessel is blocked up by a solid mass of ... bodies. It appears the men who were at ... work when the ship went over rushed ... to their work and became jammed in the ... doorway. Some bodies still have tools ... in their hands. The diver thinks there is ... still in the vessel at least as many corpses ... as have already been recovered. Forty-one ... bodies were found up to tonight, when ... the divers stopped the search. The divers ... report that many more bodies.

Balloon for Service Under the Sea.

The International Exhibition of Nice is re... to have some wonders for the foreigners who ... propose to pass a portion of the winter ... season upon the borders of the Mediterranean. One of these wonders is a balloon ... of which the inventor, M. Toselli, calls "the ... balloon under the sea." It is made of ... steel and bronze, to enable it to resist the ... pressure which the water produces at a ... depth of 120 metres. This "observatory ... of the sea" has a height of eight ... metres and is divided into three compartments. The upper apartment is reserved ... for the commander, to enable him to direct ... the vessel, watch the working of the observatory and to give to the passengers the explanations necessary as to the depth of the de... scents and what they will see in the depths ... below. The second apartment, in the ... centre of the machine, is comfortably fur... nished for passengers to the number of eight, ... and are placed so that they can see a long ... distance from the machine.

... Passengers have under their feet a glass which ... enables them to examine at their ease the ... bottom of the sea, with its fishes, its plants, ... and its rocks. The obscurity being almost ... complete at 70 metres of depth, the observatory will be provided with a powerful ... electric sun, which sheds light to a great distance, as in lighting these depths. The passengers ... will have at their disposal a telephone, ... which allows them to converse with their ... friends who have stopped on the steamboat ... which transports the voyagers to such places ... as are known as the most curious in the ... line of seafood. They have also handy a telephone machine. Beneath the passengers ... a compartment is reserved for the machine, ... which is constructed on natural principles—that is to say, as the *vessie* of a fish, becoming heavier or lighter at command, so as to ... cause the machine to sink or rise at the ... will of the operator.—*London Daily Press.*

The particulars of the Sunderland horror ... lately come to hand, and are simply ... appalling. Anything more deplorable can ... hardly be thought of, while the monstrous ... carelessness, both on the part of parents and ... officials, was simply as bad as well could be. ... Something quite as bad may occur any ... day in very many of the public buildings ... throughout Canada. It is to be hoped that ... people everywhere, both on land and water, ... will take warning and shape their conduct ... and precautions accordingly.

THE STORY OF A FAMOUS DIAMOND

How Gen. Melikov's Ancestor Had the Jewel from the Persians.

The following details of the origin of the famous jewel which adorns the Imperial sceptre of Russia were furnished me during a residence in St. Petersburg by a descendant of the Armenian merchant who brought the stone to Russia:

The diamond, in its rough state, formed the eye of an idol in a temple near Trichinopoli, and was abstracted by a French renegade, who escaped with his prise to Persia. Here he wandered from town to town, trying to dispose of it for a moderate sum, but only meeting with distrust and suspicion. At length, when the news of the theft had spread over India and reaching Persia, fearing arrest, he accepted the offer of a Hebrew merchant and surrendered the diamond for $10,000. Meantime the Shah was informed not only of the robbery, but also that the thief was residing in his territory, and had offered the stone repeatedly for sale.

At once his Highness gave orders to arrest the man, dead or alive, and to seise the diamond. The Jewish merchant naturally became alarmed for the safety of his new acquisition, as well as that of his head, and gladly sold the stone to an astute Armenian merchant named Shafras for $60,000. The magnificence of Catherine the Great and her court was a by-word in Armenia and Persia, and Shafras knew right well that if he could reach St. Petersburg with his diamond he would be able to dispose of it at a handsome profit. The greatest difficulty was to secrete the stone so thoroughly about his person that in case of his arrest it should not be discovered. It was to large for him to swallow, so he solved the problem by making a deep incision in the calf of his left leg, inserting the stone, and sewing up the wound with silver thread.

When the cut had cicitrized sufficiently to allow the removal of the wire, Shafras began his travels toward Russia. Had he known on arriving at the frontier that the diamond had been traced to the Jewish merchant, and from him to an Armenian, he would probably have tried to conceal his nationality. But he boldly proclaimed himself an Armenian merchant to the Shah's inquisitive officials, was arrested, and consigned to prison on suspicion. Strong emetics were dministered, but no diamond came to light He was stripped naked, plunged into an hot bath, and then examined from head to foot, with no better success. Even a little torture was tried, but Shafras was firm: and in the end he was bundled unceremoniously over the frontier—his petty cash, however, being retained. He reached Orenburg, and here some compatriots advanced him some money to reach the capital.

Catherine the Great was short of ready money when Shafras offered her his diamond for sale. He demanded $200,000 for it, but the Empress could not raise more than $100,000, and though she offered 40,000 dessiatins (at four acres each) of Crown land in addition to this sum, Shafras refused. Catherine was greatly chagrined, and did not hide her annoyance; but she was too noble a character to resort to the coercive measures which a Shah of Persia would have adopted without a moment's hesitation. Shafras was allowed to depart unmolested, and betook himself to Amsterdam to have his diamond cut. Here it was that the famous Count Orlov first saw the jewel for which his imperial mistress had sighed, and he determined to lay it as a gift at her feet. The bargain with Shafras was concluded offhand, for Count Orlov never haggled. In exchange for the diamond (which weighs 185 carats, and is valued at $1,500,000) Count Orlov promised Shafras, on his return to Russia, $250,000 down, an annuity of $2,000 and a patent of nobility.

The Count kept his word; Shafras the merchant became Lazarev the gentleman, cashed his bills at the imperial treasury, and drew $2,000 a year for the rest of his life, which, as usual with annuitants, was a very prolonged one. Before he died he became one of the richest men in Russia. With the price of the diamond he bought moinesn the Oural, land in Bessarabia, and houses in St. Petersburg. The "unearned in rement" in thirty years made him ten times a millionaire, and at the present day his descendants numbering hundreds, are all immensely rich. Loris Melikov, former Minister of the interior, and Delianov, at present Minister of Public Instruction, are grandchildreu of the Armenian Lazarev.

How Powder Men Were Fooled.

It is well known among those who have occasion to buy powder in large quantities that tremendous rivalry exist between the agents of the California blasting powders represented here. Each is in the estimation of its special representives more effective and cheaper than all the others, and agents are only too anxious to demonstrate this fact by experiments when there is a sale in prospect. Some time ago the military at Vancouver wanted to build a new road leading from the garrison, and a survey showed that fifty or sixty stumps would have to be removed. So one of the officers came over and mentioned to several powder agents in a semi-confidential way that the army would need some powder and that the quartermaster would not object to competitive tests. Six agents then asked for the privilege of making tests, and their request was granted. On the day appointed three thousand pounds of the best blasting powder came to Vancouver, charges were put in by experienced men engaged for that purpose by the agent, and in two hours every one of the stumps was scientifically removed. And the government didn't pay a cent.—*Portland Oregonian.*

The Church Needing all Kinds of Men.

The church needs poor men and wicked men as well as rich and virtuous men. Too much of one kind won't do. There must be a healthy circulation. It's a morally bursted community where the rich and wise are the cream and the mass of the population the skimmed milk. I've no objection to a creed as long as it is my own, and I don't care whether a church is Protestant or Catholic so long as it adheres to the principles of the Book. There ought to be an aristocracy of manliness and truth. The spirit of the Gospel is democratic. It raises the average of mankind. That's why democracy doesn't produce great men. The people themselves are great, but the men are not so individually great in this country nowadays.—H. W. Beecher.

Methodist Union.

The union of the Methodist churches of this country has at length become an assured fact so far as it can be made such by the action of the local church courts of the largest of these bodies. The basis has received the endorsation of nearly nine-tenths of the Quarterly meetings of the Methodist Church of Canada, and of five-sixths of the existing Annual Conferences. The conference which is to be organized in Manitoba early next month will, it is believed, vote pretty nearly solid for it, and in that case proportion in favor of it will be six-sevenths. This result, after all the efforts, fair and foul, which have been made by a certain class of "leading" ministers—from whom the public had a right to look for better things—must be highly satisfactory to the prosecutors of the measure.

The London Conference, or the ministers who composed it, had at least the courage of their convictions. The reason of their extraordinary and somewhat disappointing action is not quite apparent, but in the judgment of charity we must believe that they acted conscientiously. It is satisfactory, too, to know that appearances to the contrary notwithstanding, they are all, with two or three notable exceptions, staunch union men. Even those who have labored hardest to make the proposed union, or indeed any union other than simple absorption of the smaller bodies by the largest, an impossibility, resent the imputation that they are the opponents of union. Has their opposition after all been a huge joke? If one could be assured of this he could more readily understand the style and spirit of the discussion which took place at St. Catharines.

The debate on the Union question in Peterborough, if the reports which have reached us are trustworthy, was in striking contrast with that at St. Catharines. Mr. Bredin's dissection of Dr. Sutherland appears a little coarse as he is reported, but we are assured that the impression which one gets of it from what has appeared in the newspapers is scarcely correct. The other speeches were generally in good spirit and good taste. The speakers on both sides appeared to have got the impression that they were dealing with a grave question, involving issues in which great religious interests were involved, and that not only the eys of their own church but those also of the whole Christian world were upon them. Neither the Rev. Mr. Griffin's bad egg, nor the goose that laid it, would have found any appropriate place in the Peterborough debate.

Though we have never had any sympathy with the opposition to the proposed union of the Methodist Churches, he is not blind to the distinguished ability with which it has been conducted in the Toronto Conference. Under the able management, as it is understood, of the Rev. Dr. Dewart, it was as thoroughly organized as it well could be. The leader was specially fortunate in having for his chief lieutenants the Rev. Dr. Hunter and his gifted brother, the pastor of Sherbourne Street Church, to say nothing of such skilful and accomplished debaters as Dr. Jeffers and the Rev. Messrs. Bredin, and Briggs. These three names are a sufficient guarantee that nothing within the bounds of possibility was left undone in order to defeat the measure. Anything that can run the gauntlet of three such great guns and escape undamaged, may henceforth be considered safe.

But the opposition to the union in the Toronto Conference, as it appears to us, broke down under its own weight. If it had been as weakly manned as it was in the London Conference, its defeat might not have been so crushing. It was felt from the beginning at Peterborough that in view of the acknowledged ability of the men who were arrayed against it, if there was any real argument that could be produced in opposition to it, it would be forthcoming. But every successive speech which was made on that side, only made it more apparent that the argument was all with the unionists. Waverers who went to Conference with their minds undecided must have felt that if this is all that could be said against the measure, there was no other course left open to them but to vote for it.

An Elephant's Reasoning Powers.

An elephant belonging to an engineer officer had a disease in his eyes and had for three days been completely blind. His owner asked Dr. Webb, a physician, if he could do anything for the relief of the animal. Dr. Webb replied that he was willing to try on one of the eyes the effect of nitrate of silver, which was a remedy commonly used for similar diseases of the human eye. The animal was accordingly made to lie down and when the nitrate of silver was applied uttered a terrific roar at the acute pain which it occasioned. But the effect was wonderful, for the eye was in a great degree restored and the elephant could partially see. The doctor was in consequence ready to operate similarly on the other eye on the following day, and the animal when he was brought out and heard the doctor's voice, lay down of himself, placed his head quietly on one side, curled up his trunk, drew in his breath, like a human beaing about to endure a painful operation, gave a sigh of relief when it was over, and gave evident signs of wishing to express his gratitude. Here we plainly see in the elephant memory, understanding and reasoning from one thing to another.

The animal remembers the benefit that he had felt from the application to one eye, an when he was brought to the same place on the following day and heard the operators' voice he concluded that a like service was to be done to his other eye.

Happy Once More.

ST. LOUIS, MO.—A *Chronicle* reporter was told by Mr. Alfred J. Papin, of this city, that his nephew had the most obstinate case of inflammatory rheumatism which baffled all kinds of treatment until St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-conqueror, was used. It cured the young man, and he recommends it as the greatest cure for pains in the world.

Here are some proverbs slightly perverted:—Hunger is the best sauce, hence street boys are naturally saucy. Many men have many minds, but one woman frequently has more than all of them. They who dance leave the host to pay the fiddler. What cannot be cured supports the doctors. Speak of the devil and he is sure to call for copy. A fair exchange would ruin the stock market. Fair play is a jewel, but bluff takes the pile.



FOR THE

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—whoever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

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LATE DOMINION BOLT CO.

We predict a high premium for the stock of The Bolt and Iron Co. They are moving into their new works, which cover about an acre of ground, all the men and machinery on the ground floor, so arranged that the best results will be had at the smallest cost. They pay a ten per cent. dividend this year, they will do better next; they carry a large amount over, after payment of dividend, to the credit of profit and loss and will continue to accumulate a large surplus each year from the sales of their lands besides their profits in manufacturing; the business is profitable now and constantly increasing. They withdrew the stock from the market at the beginning of the year. They are now about to offer the unallotted stock to pay for improvements. This affords an opportunity to investors that they cannot often have, an opportunity to become interested in a proved valuable and established business, manufacturing goods that are as stable as the iron from which they are manufactured. The time will come when the stock may be considered cheap at $200, now the limited amount of unallotted stock may be had at par to those who are first to secure it. No fires can destroy their premises they are fireproof, their locality is increasing in value, and other projected factories seek location on the surplus land belongin to the Company which will help to multiply its value.

The Indian Government has decided to grant the Ameer of Afghanistan a large annual subsidy.

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Impure blood and low vitality are the great sources of most diseases for which Burdock Blood Bitters is the specific. S. Perrin, Druggist, of Lindsay, writes that Burdock Blood Bitters give more general satisfaction than any blood purifier in the market. (25)

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Dr. LaFIEUS' FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR Grows a beard on the smoothest face in 20 days or money refunded. Never fails. Sent on receipt of 50c stamps or silver; 3 packages for $1. Beware of cheap imitations; none other genuine. Send for circular. Address, T. W. SAXE, box 22, Warsaw, Ind. U.S.A.

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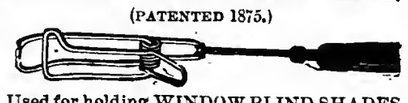
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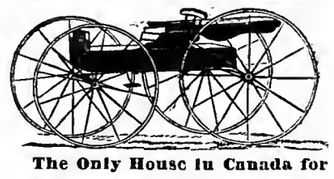
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All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

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Nearly all the good of fallowing is obtained by a green crop that is either plowed under or fed to live, stock, and the manure returned to the land. A soil gains in its stock of available plant food by growing crops, if none of the soil elements are removed. Pasturage is one of the best methods of recruiting land. Potash and phosphoric acid are brought up from the lower soil by the roots, and finally deposited either on the surface or in the turf. In like manner, the nitric acid that might have escaped in the drainage water, is captured by the roots, and changed into a fixed form in organic compounds. A quicker method of renewing the strength of a feeble soil is to grow some scavenger plant, like buckwheat, and plow under the whole crop, thus adding organic matter rapidly to the surface soil. This may be followed by clover, a plant that has a special renovating power, and by growing throughout the whole season is one of the best means of gathering and holding fertility. The fallow is valuable, but in most cases a growing crop does a larger and more lasting work of restoration.—DR. B. D. HALSTED, *in American Agriculturist for June*

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A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	May 5
Do.	.....	June 9
Do.	.....	July 7
Do.	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct. 6
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

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Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

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FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as CARCHARODON RONDELETII. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.

I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited.

My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—EDITOR OF MERCANTILE REVIEW.

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Sole Agents for America. 7 DEY ST NEW YORK

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SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOTO

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Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a First Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class p theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new pro stantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Co come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesher

PLOW POINTS

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Chepest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

—AT THE—

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

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Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

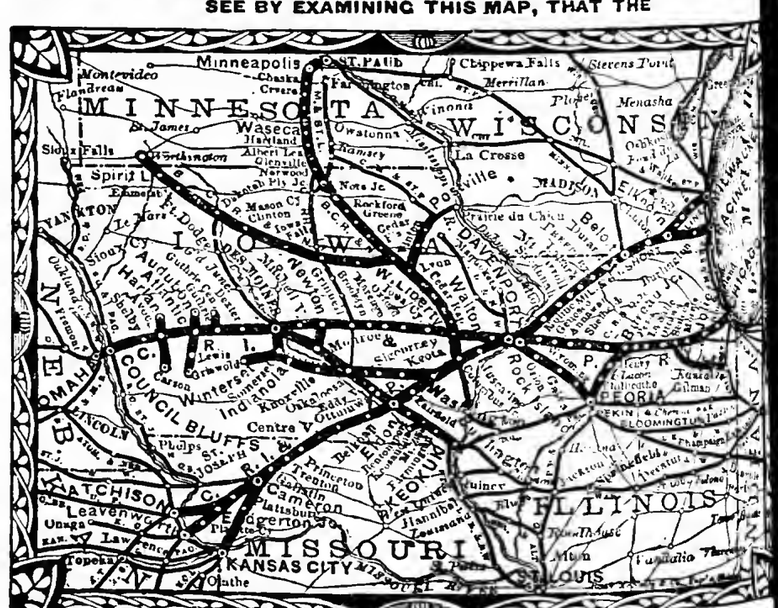
Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represent

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WI SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 45. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 19, 1883. No. 149.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

If in three months, 82 if not paid till end of the year. No paper discontinued till all arrears are paid up, except at the option of the publisher, and parties refusing papers without giving up will be held responsible for their subscriptions until they comply with the rules.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

Yearly, first column	$36 00
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" fourth "	8 00
" fifth "	4 00
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Contract rates to be reckoned by the space inches measured by a scale of solid nonpareil. Advertisements without specific directions will be published till forbid and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements must be in the office or publication day before 10 o'clock on the Wednesday preceding publication.

JOB PRINTING

of every description executed with neatness and despatch at the Office of the STANDARD, Markdale.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Sydenham St., Owen Sound. 122-35

C. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Pricevi'le, Graduate of University, Viet. College, " " New York, and " " Graduate of the same, " " Aylesb Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member of Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 164

Dental Card.

Cameron & Knight,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

Office over T. A. Cameron and Co's Drug Store, Poulett St., OWEN SOUND.

Especial attention given to the preservation of natural teeth. Artificial Dentures mounted on Gold, Silver, and Rubber bases.

Will be at Markdale the last Tuesday in each month,

A. Cameron, L.D.S., L.F.P.S., Glasgow, L.D.S., Ont. C. F. Knight, L.D.S. Medalist Royal College Den. Sur., Ont

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost.

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

Agents Frost, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

E. BIASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St., and in Markdale, over McFarlane's Store on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYancers, &c., &c.,

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-1y.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE. PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

Mansion House,

MARKDALE,

JAMES BRYAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

Markdale, Mar. 14th 82. 131ly

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 129-tf.

R. M. Galbraith,

AUCTIONEER AND GENERAL LAND Agent, Williamsford Station. Auction Sales attended in all parts of the County. Goods sold on commission. Rates moderate. Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines; also Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, Agricultural Implements, and Machinery of all kinds on sale.

Williamsford, Jan. 27, 1881.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

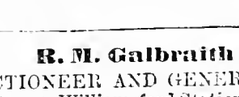
BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-1y.



LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, July 23rd at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

BEAVER DALE MILL.

Lumber and shingles kept on hand, and cut to order,

Bills Filled on Short Notice,

Satisfaction given in all cases.

R. JOHNSTON, Proprietor, JAS. LACKY, Manager.

141-tf.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

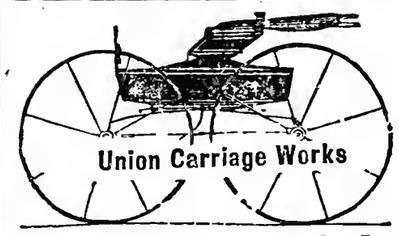
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-1y

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan, 24th, 1883. 124ly

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

Osprey.

From a correspondent.

The Council met at McIntyre, on Saturday 14th, when the Minutes of Council for 82 together with Auditors' Report were delivered in pamphlet form by the Flesherton printer, we were informed it took him four months to print them. The Voters' List for 1883 was also delivered by the Markdale printer and both were destributed to ratepayers.

Business is very quiet at McIntyre even on Council day, McLeau keeps a very respecable and orderly hotel while the two stores McFarlane and Kegan, are doing a very fair business.

Stinson & Co., of Maxwell, are preparing to move into the premises recently purchased by W. L. B. Hamlin. Mr. Hamlin purposes removing out of the place shortly, so that the insinuation in the STANDARD last week to the effect that he had some interest in a proposed opposition to Stinson was incorrect.

Mr. Kertun's selling out to Osburn, has fallen through, and the former continues the business.

Mr. Shaw, the new Methodist minister, has arrived with his family.

A meeting of Directors of our Agricultural Society will be held in Singhampton shortly to decide where and when the Fall Show will be held this season, it will likely be in Singhampton or McIntyre.

Mr. Josiah Gamey returned last week from the North West whither he went the first of June. He has three sons and a daughter living up their. Mr. Gamey thinks it will in time be a grand country, but present appearances are not sufficiently encouraging to make it advisable for those who have a comfortably home in Osprey to pull up stakes and remove there.

Meaford Road.

Several of our boys were out at the camp at Niagara, they say they had a good time.

The Annual Sabbath School pic-nic, came off on the 4th inst., the attendance was not as large as on former occasions.

Some few have started to cut their hay, the weather at present is not the most favourable for hay making.

This is a good year for grass, consequently there is lots of milk going to the Flesherton Cheese Factory.

Mr. A. Elliott, was in this neighborhood on the 10th, letting road jobs.

Our pathmaster, Mr. J. Freman, has got his statute labour performed for this year. some parties are not satisfied with the part of the beat that he thought best to improve.

Mr. R. Smith, Jr., is building a new house, sensible Richard, make the cage first and then catch the bird.

Mr. R. Shaw is preparing to erect a large frame barn.

Flesherton.

A large crowd here on the 12th and good order. A heavy rain came on in the afternoon, washing away W. H. Flesher's dam, causing a bad wash-out in the road opposite.

Mr. John Whitten had two of his fingers fingers smashed at a raising, one of which had to be amputated.

A man at Hogg's mill had his collar bone broken recently.

M. P. McMaster, head teacher, has been spending a few weeks in Toronto and returned Tuesday.

The stonework of the Presbyterian church is finished, and the brickwork will be pushed forward with all possible speed.

The foundation of Richardson's fine brick store is complete and is a fine job.

Chatsworth.

From a correspondent.

Mr. Jas. Duffy has bought the hardware business from J. Binns.

Duffy has sold his blacksmithing business and shops to Jas. McArthur.

Mr. Binns leaves in about two weeks for Oshawa.

The cattle fair Monday was largely attended and a good number of cattle changed hands.

Goode is building a new gangway up to his elevator.

Mr. Freeman has built a neat cottage which will be complete this season.

J. W. Elliott is preparing to build on his lot opposite Campbell's hotel.

Mr. Perry, the new Methodist minister, has arrived with his family. Mr. Lake has removed to Durham.

EUPHRASIA COUNCIL.

A meeting of the Township Council of the Township of Euphrasia, was held pursuant to adjournment on the 6th day of July 1883.

Members all present.

Minutes of last session of Council read and approved.

The Reeve and Mr. Boyd, were appointed to examine the bridge in 24 and 25 side road and bridge in 21 and 22 side road, and report at next meeting of Council.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to R. McKnight, Esq., Registrar, the suum of 75 cents.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to J. Rutherford, Esq., the sum of $9.79 for order books and stationary used at last Election.

The sum of $20 was granted by Council to be expended by W. Charles, pathmaster in his road division of 18 and 19 side road. The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treas. to pay as follows, viz:

W. J. Loughead, $5, for work on side road 15 and 16 con. 5.; Geo. Hutchinson, $3, for plank and repairing bridge; J. D. McNab, P. L. S., $47.50, for surveying; Matthias Laycock, $10.25, for assisting surveyor; Thomas Kelly, $8.25, for assisting surveyor; Samuel McCort, $14, for work on Valley road; R. Dunlop, $30, part salary; Edward Manning, $1.50, for repairing road scrapers; J. C. Paterson, $20, to be expended in graveling rock; T. Morrison, $3.50, for repairing road scraper; D. R. Ellis, $2.50, for assisting surveyor; Joseph Burns, $7.50, for work on Valley road; William Dales, $14, for building culvert on side line; Joseph Fawcett, $10.25, for lumber and road work; Robert Loughead, $14, for work on 24 and 26 side line.

On motion being made and seconded the Council adjourned until the first Friday in August next.

ROBERT DUNLOP, Clerk.

HOLLAND COUNCIL.

Council met at Vogan's new Hall, on the 9th July, for the transaction of business.

McKinnet, Deputy Reeve, That Ed. Watt, be requested to give the road scraper in his possession to Richard Craven.

Galbraith, Deputy Reeve, That $5 be expended on making culvert on Moggy's creek in case the job can be done for that amount, otherwise the money shall not be spent.

Deavitt, Galbraith, That $25 be expended on town line between Holland and Sydenham, between the 1st and 4th con. and that the Reeve superintend the work, in case Sydenham Grant and equivalent.

Deputy Reeve, McKinnet, That the sum of $12 be expended to open up extension of 30 side road between George Walker's and 4th and 5th con.

Galbraith, Deavitt, That the Clerk notify County Treas. to erase all taxes against lot 21, con. 2.

Shute, McKinnet, That $20 be spent on Sauble Bridge, on 15 and 16 side road.

A petition presented by Dr. McClellan signed by John Delereo, and sixteen others respecting the Drs. fence in Walters Falls saying the same is not an obstruction.

Resolved that according to our existing By-law No. 4,1876 we cannot entertain the above petition.

Deputy Reeve, Deavitt, that we expend $100 on No. 6 side road between the 11th and 12th concessions.

Deputy Reeve, Galbraith, that the application of Jas. Page relative to deviation through his farm be laid over till next meeting of Council.

Deavitt, McKinnet, that the report of committee authorized to look after certain bridges be adopted, Bruce and Henderson's.

Deputy Reeve, McKinnet, that the sum of $25 be expended on repairing road at Gill's, Lamberts & Hamiltons bridge near Delanes.

Galbraith, Shute, that $20 be granted to the Holland Agricultural Society on the application of Mr. Cameron.

Galbraith, Deputy Reeve, that $10 be granted to town line to meet the Sydenham grant also $10 between Holland and Glenelg, in case Glenelg give a similar amount and $5 for culvert near 70 side road.

Galbraith, McKinnet, that the application of Wm. Vogan as to the Council providing chairs and table for the Hall, be left over until next meeting of Council.

Galbraith, Deputy Reeve, that the next meeting of Council will be held on Sept. 22. 1883.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

FLOODS IN THE WEST.

Appalling Disaster at London—Destructive Rising of the River Thames—Calamitous Loss of Life and Property.

A fierce thunderstorm raged at London Tuesday last, which continued until 2.30 next morning. At this hour people who were on the watch became uneasy, as the water in the river Thames began to rise rapidly, and in less than one hour it had risen fully five feet. The inhabitants of London West were now aroused, and as the water in the north branch of the river came thundering down

TERROR AND DISMAY

appeared to seize hold of them, and much time was lost before systematic relief corps were organized. The scene from Blackfriars bridge baffles description. Looking across the river, what a few hours before were the tidy streets of London West is now nothing but a vast sheet of water, relieved here and there by the roof of a house or the top of a tree. The view from the top of the Court House is that of a lake a mile across in each direction in which stand dozens of trees and houses. The branches of the trees hang in the yellow water and the roofs of the houses and upper part of their walls show above it. The surface of the lake is strewn with boards, timbers, and *debris* of all kinds. The whole of Kensington makes part of the lake. No sign of life is visible in the doomed village, except the men in

ROW BOATS PASSING FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE.

The houses which are left standing are half submerged, while several stand in the middle of the stream, where they floated and stranded in the early morning.

In many instances families were roused from their slumbers too late to reach dry land, and took refuge on the top of their cottages. On the hill top to the west many have sought safety from the raging torrents. Blackfriars street, which has heretofore been secure from floods, was from three to four feet under water, and the current that rushed down the cross streets was something terrific.

A number of persons have been drowned, and an immense amount of property destroyed. Dan Collins, who barely escaped with his life, lost almost everything he had in the world. His ice houses, containing over five thousand tons of ice, went down with the flood, as did his horses, waggons, barn, and stables. He estimates his loss at $10,000. Mrs. J. W. Reeves, of London West, who narrowly escaped with her children, had been aroused as the water was just about carrying off her house. Her husband was absent. Placing one child on her back, one under each arm, and with the fourth clinging to her dress, she made her way through the surging waters and reached the bank as her house was carried off and smashed to pieces by the bridge before her eyes.

"I SAVED THE CHILDREN"

was her simple statement. In the next house to Mrs. Reeve's, lived Mr. Onn, an Englishman, not long out, and here all were rescued save one little girl, whose tiny hand was seen above the surface of the river as the house was carried away.

The iron bridge at Oxford street, near the brewery, which cost $13,000, was wrecked early in the day. A couple of employees at the brewery named Kirkpatrick and Ludwig had a narrow escape from drowning while working heroically to save some children.

At Winnett's Flats, just over Clarke's Bridge, the destruction was most complete. Every house on Bridge street is full of water. Mr. Samuel Burt loses a house and barn; Mr. Stephen Merritt's house and barn toppled over; the old Holmes' homestead was swept away, and Joseph Hackett and Charles Cole both lose their homes. Mr. James Spackman, of London West, was warned of the danger, but thinking that the water would not rise any higher remained in his house. In a few minutes, however, the house swayed from side to side and broke loose from its fastenings. He made a dash for the window, but too late. One wild shriek burst forth on the morning air and the household were

HURRIED TO THEIR DOOM.

The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Spackman and a little boy of some three years of age.

Among the many rescued was a Mr. Hopkins, of Kensington, London West. He first handed his wife into the boat, and then essayed to jump in himself. "Hold off, man," roared the boatman, Park, "the boat won't carry us all; we'll come back for you in a moment." But the man, overcome with terror, jumped into the frail skiff, which instantly upset, hurling the boatman, the woman, and the man into the river. Park and Hopkins clung to the boat, but the poor wife was swept away to her doom.

Perhaps the greatest sufferers by the flood are the family of Mr. J. F. Lacey, a trustee of the London West School. Three of them were drowned and four escaped. Mr. Lacey's nephew says:—"It was about 3 o'clock when we first noticed the water beginning to rise, but didn't think it dangerous until half an hour later. Then a house near by

PITCHED HEAVILY OVER ON OURS,

and we thought ours would go too. We then decided to make for high land. The water in the street was four feet deep, with a very swift current. Mr. Lacey himself went first and his daughter May, then I took Annie, and next came Flora, aged eleven, Frances, aged seven, Harry, ten, and Fred, twenty-two. The last four were all carried away. The first to go was one of the girls. She went back of the others. They stood the shock for a moment, and then one after another they gave out. Fred was the last. Mr. Lacey and I got to safe ground with Mary and Annie with great difficulty, hanging on to posts and fences as best we could. I tell you it was something terrible." Frances was picked up by a raft in the afternoon and conveyed to the bereaved parents. Miss Wright, who lived next Kensington Bridge and whose house was the first carried away, was rescued by Mr. P. Delaney who lives near the Cove. It is said that the fright she received has turned her into a raving maniac.

One of the saddest incidents connected with the disaster occurred on Paul street. A poor woman was confined the previous night, and early in the morning the infant died and the mother had to be borne to the school-house, which, owing to its high situation, offered an available retreat. Here kind friends did all that was possible under the unfortunate circumstances for the afflicted woman.

Among the narrow escapes may be mentioned that of Miss Wright. The tide had almost reached its height and several London West houses were floating out on the river. All the inmates had been warned and all had escaped except one young lady, Miss Wright, who persisted in remaining within doors. The house, as it steadied itself in the flood,

KEPT ITS UPRIGHT POSITION.

Miss Wright did not scream nor did she appear to have lost her presence of mind. As the strange vessel passed Dundas street Mr. McLean, standing on the walk, exclaimed: "Gracious heavens, there's a woman in that house and she has a lamp in her hand," and such appeared to be the case. Miss Wright was seen opposite one of the windows with a lighted lamp. "Nothing can save her," exclaimed another: but fortunately in her case the house drifted in to the shore near Reeve Bartram's, and Miss Wright was rescued from her perilous position.

The damage done to property will reach fully $500,000, while the loss of life cannot at present be estimated. The pumping-house at Springbank fell in the afternoon with a crash, but as there is steam power to attach, this will have no effect on the city's water supply. The people who suffered most are of the working class, and in some cases everthing they possessed was swept away. The Great Western division of the Grand Trunk railway is altogether blocked with the exception of the London and Port Stanley railway.

TWO SPANS OF THE WAUBUNO BRIDGE

about twelve miles east of the city are washed away, and this together with the condition of the bridges west of the city renders traffic on the main line impossible. There is also a washout at Thorndale, on the St. Mary's branch. An immense pile of *debris* is piled against the cove and Victoria bridges and a house is lodged against the latter.

The city has been in darkness owing to the submerging of the Gas Works. The hotels and printing offices have been lit with coal oil lamps and tallow dips.

At a meeting of citizens $715 was subscribed for the relief of the sufferers by the flood, and committees were appointed to solicit additional subscriptions. Up to midnight over 100 persons reported at the Central police station, and were billetted at the different hotels. The water is now falling as rapidly as it rose, and the worst of the disaster is believed to have passed.

The loss of life, so far as known, is as follows:—Mrs. Hopkins, Kensington; three children of Mr. R. F. Lacey, London West; a woman unknown; a seven-year-old girl of Mr. Ohn, Ann street; Mrs. Hutchinson; Mrs. Constance; three children of George Stratfold, Napier street; three children of D. F. McLean, Blackfriars street; one child of Wm. Moyland, Ann street; Mr. James Spackman, wife, and three-year-old boy.

MODERN STEAMERS.

Is the Limit of Safety in Loading Them Reached?

The *Nautical Magazine* remarks that there is one thing that we know, or should have learned from the vast experience, perhaps, as gloomy and unsatisfactory as it has been rash—that the majority of "cargo steamers," as at present constructed and sent to sea, have already—long since—reached the limit of safety in loading; if, indeed, many of them have not got much beyond it. If this be not so, how are we to account for the great number of such vessels which annually disappear? There is, surely, unmistakable evidence to prove that something is wrong somewhere: for many of them are comparatively new ships. After two long centuries of experience of all kinds of ships, and over all seas, a vanished school of able and sagacious seamen laid it down that a good ship, fairly loaded and ably commanded, will live in any storm—excepting, perhaps, cyclones and hurricanes, and the accidents which they engender: she positively can not sink, but is as certain to ride over those great rolling mountains of seething water as a well built church is of standing on its foundation. It is a great mistake to suppose, as some ship-builders really do, that because a ship is big, no heavy seas will ever run on board; in consequence of this fallacy, they take all manner of liberties in designs and constructions. It is difficult to believe there are such opinions in such quarters, yet it is so, notwithstanding. There is, doubtless, less science imported into ship-building now than in former times, when iron for such work was a novelty, and when the worthy blacksmith, though occupying an indisputable position, played only second fiddle in the symphony; but the merest rivetter should understand that the long, low steamers, which are now turned out of our building-yards, are the wettest and, in too many cases, the most dangerous ships which ever put to sea. A great ocean wave, however high or fast it may run, will lift up bodily any small ship or boat, but not so some four hundred-footer; and, as a matter of course, if it can not lift, must run over some part of her. Allowing such a wave to run at thirty-five miles an hour, and a great part of its crest, say twenty-five tons of water, to overwhelm her decks, we have at once a force equal to the charge of a locomotive against everything in the shape of an obstruction to its course. Yet it is common to see such ships putting to sea with all kinds of trumpery and feeble fittings—such as obtained in high-sided ships of fifty years back—feeble, it should be said, in relation to the amount of freeboard or bad weather to be encountered, and afterward doleful accounts in the newspapers about "terrific weather and fearful damage."

The Paris, Lyons, and Mediterranean Railway Company is one of the greatest monopolies in the world. It gets all the traffic overland from the south through France. The local trade of Lyons and Marseilles is at its mercy. By a new bargain with the Government the company is to build 600 miles of railway for the State, and is to carry the new roads until they pay, after which it is to give up two-thirds of the total profits.

Among the pictures lately sold by the Marquis of Lansdowne to Mr. Mackey is the famous Rembrandt portrait purchased by the grandfather of its late owner, which has always been regarded as one of the choicest gems in the Bowood gallery. Complaint is made that before allowing it to go to America Lord Lansdowne had not given the refusal of it to the National Gallery.

APACHE, ZUNI AND RANGER.

The Strange Contrasts the Oldest American City Shows.

At an early day of the Santa Fe tertio-millennial celebration the crowd pressed forward into the street while the Mescaleros Apaches, three abreast, passed by. Their frames and muscles would have delighted an athlete—heavy, massive heads with strong, virile features set firmly on giant frames. Their brawny chests stood out almost straight from robust shoulders, and they came gliding along with a firm but noiseless step, making no dust in a street that a single gust of wind would have beclouded. Red and black pigment lay in broad strips across their copper-colored faces. The faces of nearly all of them were heavily reddened. A few had painted black and red patches on their cheeks, heightening the effect with a border of the contrasting colors. Their hats were but bands covered with white beads and plentifully plumed. The moguls of the tribe wore ear pendants of polished bone as long as a finger, with chains attached to them, on which ornaments were strung. Their dress was of tight-fitting buckskin, decorated with strips of fur and bright leather. They carried each a spear reaching above their heads.

Several children, who attend the Indian school at Albuquerque, chubby little fellows with gray suits and cadet caps, marched manfully behind the sinew of the tribe and in the immediate charge of a sunblacked patriarch with a bone tube from which he blew at frequent intervals a half dozen notes suggestive of the clarionet, but most unearthly.

The rear of the party was brought up by an ear-ringed white scout with a full cartridge belt exposed and the tribe's dwarf in the toggery of the giants and carrying besides a circular shield, with a painted centre like a bull's eye and a whitish sheepskin body. The dwarf's face was seamed with age as though he was brought along to show that other things besides Santa Fe might be old and little.

The Zuni Indians followed the Apaches in the general procession. It was a bitter dose for the Zunis to take, for the two tribes are not friendly, the Zunis frowning on the nomadic mountain life that has made the Apaches of giant frame but of brains that in years past have turned only to the hunt and war path. The physical contrast between the two tribes was striking, the Zunis, many of them stoop-shouldered and shuffling along in duck leggings and dark, tight-fitting shirts, but with no facial or other decorations, and their long, straggling hair falling to their sunken breasts and hollow backs. With them marched their young white leader, Lieut. Frank Cushing, in a neat gray suit and broad-brimmed straw hat and carrying at his side a leather pouch, the only mark, except his long hair, that singled him out as one of the tribe.

Behind the Zunis the dust rose from the tramping of Maj. Fountain's brown-skinned rangers, wearing straw hats whose brims a pair of long arms could hardly span, and with yellow facings on their blue shirts. Carbines were hung across their saddles and ugly-looking small weapons dangled from their belts. There was about their fashion of striding a horse a suggestion, of swagger and readiness for hot business—at short range. This was the crowd that organized to clean out the cattle thieves near the Mexican border, a task which they were splendidly successful in.

The exercises ended with the opening of the several buildings containing exhibits, after which the various organizations sought their quarters, the Zunis to bend over their industries that they have brought with them, and the Apache to stretch their huge limbs in the wigwams or bare their parched breasts to the mountain breeze, until the advancing day brought within the gates a caravan of roulette and spinning Jenny worthies, around whom the painted giants clustered wit much satisfaction.

The afternoon was signalized by the arrival of the Governor of San Juan Pueblos, accompanied by his squaw and papoose. They rode into town on a pair of burros, the squaw carrying the papoose on one arm and a whip for the donkey, of which she was not sparing, in the other hand. From the Governor's saddle hung two canvas bags of provisions. They were dressed in costume befitting their rank, the Governoress wearing a scarlet dress and ample hat of straw and the Governor's leggins being nearly covered by a white shirt that would have held two of him. This and a plug hat brushed the wrong way, put his dignity to a severe test, but he passed through the streets without a mishap and drove in at the exposition gates like a conqueror.—Santa Fe (N.M.) Correspondent *Denver News*.

A Lawn Tennis Player.

A stroll on Washington Heights revealed to a correspondent a fashionable girl fashionably playing lawn tennis. She had more than the average height of her sex, and was symmetrically perfect. Her figure was encased in what he supposed was a jersey bodice. At all events, the fabric was elastic, woven, and seamless. In his opinion there was no corset under it, else she could not possibly have been so supple, nor would every movement of the muscles below her shoulder blades have been visible. He does not like to think that she was consciously on exhibition, and that her poses and action were studiously careless, for she made too fine a picture to lack honesty. Women may like to know that her skirt was short, striped, and scant; that her stockings were black; that her shoes were alligator skin, cut low; and that, as to her hat, their fancy must construct it out of the bare assertion that it was big, and so eccentric in shape that no architect could give an idea of it on paper without at least a hundred cross-section views.

The Grimm brothers, the famous writers of German fairy lore, are to have a monument through popular subscription.

The life of Richard Belt, whose suit against the critic who accused him of putting out others' work as his own, is still before the London courts, and reads like a romance. There was a time when he carried messages to the House of Lords, and chiselled with a nail, out of a piece of rough stone, his first artistic effort. But there came a day when he worked on Charles Kingsley's bust in Windsor Castle, in the presence of the Queen, and at Chiselhurst, before the Empress, in the studio of the Prince Imperial.

EXCHANGE BANK OF CANADA

Annual Meeting of the Shareholders.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Exchange Bank of Canada was held in the Board room of the institution at noon July 9th. The President, Mr. Thomas Craig, occupied the chair, and among those present were Messrs. Alex. Buntin, E. K. Greene, Henry Bulmer, M. H. Gault, M.P., Ald. Thos. Wilson, G. B. Cramp, C. L. De Martigny, George W. Craig, Frank Caverhill, S. W. Beard, W. MacKenzie and C. E. Gault.

Mr. J. U. Craig acted as secretary of the meeting.

The President read the following

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS:

The directors present herewith the eleventh annual report, showing the position of the bank, on the 30th of June, 1883. A satisfactory business has been done during the year. The result of the operations is clearly shown in the profit and loss statement herein:—

The rest has been increased by $50,000, and is now $300,000.

The contingent account has been increased from $33,798.29 to $51,837.35.

Ample provision has been made for rebate on current discounts and accrued interest on deposits, the sum of $47,000 being reserved therefor.

Four quarterly dividends of two per cent. each have been paid during the year.

The Board regret to have to report the loss of the services of Mr. M. H. Gault, who was compelled to resign his connection with the bank on account of ill health.

To fill the vacancy at the Board, Mr. Henry Bulmer was elected a Director, and Mr. Thos. Craig was made President.

The present Board of Directors, Messrs. A. W. Ogilvie, E. K. Greene, A. Buntin, H. Bulmer and T. Craig, retire, but are eligible for re-election.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Balance at credit contingent account 30th June 1882		$ 33,798 29
Net profits for the year ending 30th June, 1883, after paying all expenses and interest on deposits, and writing off all bad and doubtful debts		108,039 06
		$141,837 35
Appropriated as follows:—		
Four quarterly dividends	$40,000 00	
Added to rest account	50,000 00	
Balance at credit contingent account	51,837 35	
		$141,837 35

BALANCE SHEET, 30TH JUNE, 1883.

Resources.

Cash in hand and in banks		$ 356,991 24
Call loans secured by collaterals		86,661 73
Discounts and advances		3,040,999 03
Montreal City Bonds		150,000 00
Loans, past, due, secured		25,676 20
Real estate owned by the Bank		19,046 23
Mortgages on real estate sold by the Bank		8,880 23
Bank premises		105,000 00
		$3,793,254 66

Liabilities.

Bank Notes in circulation			$ 427,155 00
Deposits on demand			815,242 46
Deposits on time			1,471,120 17
Due to other banks in Canada Great Britain and United States			99,569 68
Mortgage on bank premises, due 1889			50,000 00
Capital	$500,000 00		
Rest	300,000 00		
Contingent account	51,837 35		
Reserve for rebate of interest on current discounts	30,000 00		
Reserve for interest on deposits	17,000 00		
Dividends declared due	330 00		
Dividends declared payable 1st Aug.	10,000 00	969,167 35	
			$3,793,251 66

THOMAS CRAIG, President.

The President then said: Gentlemen, I think you will find the statement very clear and concise; it shows the exact position of the bank. Our past due loans, secured, which were $41,000 last year, have been reduced to $25,676.20, and the past due loans, not secured, have been completely written off, though there may possibly be a return from that item. During the year the Directors of the bank considered it advantageous to dispose of two of the branches in Ontario—one at Aylmer and the other at Park Hill—both of which have been disposed of on satisfactory terms, the Park Hill branch to our agent there and the Aylmer branch to the Molson's Bank. The principal reason for disposing of the above named agencies is, that we found we could use our capital more advantageously at the head office. As the report refers to the loss of the services of our late President, Mr. M. H. Gault, M. P., I may say that we are very glad to see him here to-day in renewed health and vigor, and I have no doubt that, if he thought at the time that his health would be again restored, he would have remained on the Board. I have nothing further to add, gentlemen, and if anyone has any questions to ask, I shall be very happy to answer them. I beg to move, therefore, the adoption of the report of the Directors.

Mr. De Martigny—What interest do you pay on the mortgage of $50,000?

The President—Five and a half per cent.

Mr. G. B. Cramp—Is that a new mortgage?

The President—No; it is the continuation of the old *Bailleur de Fond*, or balance of the original purchase money, on which we were formerly paying 7 per cent., but which is now reduced to 5½ per cent.

Mr. Cramp—Perhaps you can explain the item of $17,000 reserved for interests on deposits. Why do you include that among the liabilities, if the interests on deposits is paid up?

The President—That amount was credited to reserve interest at the end of June, but since then it has been credited to the individual accounts.

Mr. Cramp—I see, also, that there is an increase of $5,000 in the bank premises.

The President—We have spent over $10,000 in the repairs of the building, in order to get an adequate revenue from it, only one-half of which was added to the building account, the balance being written off to profit and loss. Now the building is rented nearly altogether from top to bottom.

Mr. Cramp—The bank premises are yielding a fair revenue, are they not?

The President—Yes, eight per cent., counting the annual rental of the portion occupied by the bank at $8,000.

Mr. M. H. Gault—The premises could be rented to advantage without the vault of a large amount of money, which has been made, and thus are now returning a fine revenue.

The President—The estimate of the manager was $4,000, but taking it at $8,000 it yields nearly eight per cent., and many of the places are rented at a very cheap rate.

The motion to adopt the report was carried unanimously.

The President appointed Messrs. G. Cramp and F. Caverhill to act as scrutineers.

Mr. M. H. Gault moved,

That the thanks of the shareholders are due and are hereby tendered to the Directors for their services during the past year.

He said:—I have very great pleasure in moving this resolution, and I am very pleased indeed to see the very satisfactory report which has been presented by the Directors. It is one which will, I think, commend itself to every shareholder, and I am satisfied that the Bank can go on prosperously as I hope it will do. In tendering my nomination as President and as a Director of the Bank, I pledged myself, as far as I possibly could, to give it every assistance in my power. I regret very much that I was compelled to resign my official connection with the bank, but I felt at the time I was an incumbrance, and that it would be better to appoint some gentleman to the Board who could give more attention to the affairs of the bank than I could, and for the reason I resigned my position. I had great pleasure in recommending that my friend, Mr. Bulmer, should be elected on the Board. I am very glad, therefore, that he has accepted the position, and I am sure the shareholders will agree with me in this respect.

Mr. George W. Craig seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

Mr. E. K. Greene, in returning thanks on behalf of the Directors, said: We are always grateful for acknowledgements, especially at this time, and I think we have good cause so far as the success of the bank is concerned. We have no past due debts which are not secured: we have gone through the books of the bank, and have carefully analyzed the accounts and have written off every bad debt so far as known, so that, with the addition of $50,000 to the Rest and an additional amount added to the Contingent Fund we have every reason for congratulation, and I sincerely hope we shall be as successful this year as we have been in the past. Gentlemen, on behalf of myself and my co-Directors, I thank you for the resolution just passed.

Ald. Thomas Wilson moved—

That the thanks of the shareholders are due and are hereby tendered to the officers of the Bank, both at the head office and branches, for their faithful and efficient services during the past year.

He said:—It affords me great pleasure to move this resolution, and I can bear personal testimony of the uniformly polite attention on the part of the officers of the bank.

Mr. F. Caverhill—I have much pleasure in seconding the resolution. I have been frequently in the bank and I can speak with knowledge of the politeness and attention of the different officers of the institution.

Mr. M. H. Gault—I can speak in the highest terms of the two agents at Hamilton and Bedford. You have one of the best agents in this country at Hamilton, and the agent at Bedford is all that could be desired. I think it is to the interest of the bank to retain two such good agencies; it was always my policy not to have a large number of agencies, but, at the same time, the Hamilton and Bedford agencies are well placed, and will be very profitable for the bank. At any rate, both are under the management of most excellent men.

The President—It is the opinion of the Board at present that we should retain these two agencies as they practically run themselves without much assistance from us.

The scrutineers reported that the old Board of Directors had been re-elected as follows:—Thomas Craig, Hon. A. W. Ogilvie, E. K. Greene, Alex. Buntin, and Henry Bulmer.

The meeting then adjourned.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board of Directors, Mr. Thomas Craig was elected President and Hon. A. W. Ogilvie Vice-President.—*Montreal Gazette July 10th.*

It is a satire to tell a fool to use his own judgment.

A Remarkable Fact.

It is a remarkable fact that W. A. Elgert, of Frankville, who was so far gone with liver and kidney complaint that his life was despaired of, was cured with four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. At one time he lay a fortnight without an operation of the bowels. (35)

An animal that is always in the pound—an ounce.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

A fixed star—A leading actor who makes a dead failure.

"A. P." 134



EWS IN A NUTSHELL.

TE MINUTES SELECT READING.

stry of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items—Concise. Pithy and Pointed.

South Renfrew election case has been rned until Sept. 14th, in Toronto.

el Damour, son of the postmaster at Philomene, has been drowned in Champlain.

eam of horses driven by a man named ill, ran away at Parkham and pitched river out, causing his death.

ncipal Grant has left Kingston for ntreal. The Principal intends to go as ina. The Rocky Mountains before return-

e Fish Warden at Rapid de Feme hatch- N.B., has recently put into the Tobi- reams 80,000 salmon fry.

e United States custom officials at e's Point, recently seized five horses, ght over from Philadelphia, for under- ion.

. Woodman, of the Knickerbocker Club, York, started from Cape Vincent re- for a sail down the river in a very ance.

A. Campbell, spice dealer, Montreal, rested recently for attempting to de- J. J. Milloy, tailor, out of $30 for a clothes.

Lefaivre recently found a rat perched his little three-year-old child, sucking lood from a wound it had made. The struggled to drive the animal away, until Mr. Lefaivre attacked it did it the child, who it was found had had the veins of her forehead opened.

widow from Boston, named Mrs. John- accompanied by a little child appears ave captivated some Montrealers, and to some bills there. She was arrested, the lawyer paid the bail bond, and she him in the lurch. Detective Kellert her in a St. Dennis street boarding house an assumed name.

e Hochelaga Bank, in its capacity of or of the Pioneer Beet Sugar Com- of Montreal, is suing the undermen- d shareholders for unpaid subscriptions tock:—Wm. Ewing, $500; Adolphe e, $5,000; Alfred Masson, $5,000; a Reille, $500; Hon. M. Cochrane, G. Boivin, $1,500.

UNITED STATES.

eral Moore, the American Consul at , has died of yellow fever.

Chinamen in considerable numbers have smuggled into Wyoming Territory from ish Columbia.

e damage received by the steamer Spar- while ashore at Lake Superior proves to much more serious than at first supposed.

e case of Mrs. Newington, who has on trial in Detroit charged with pois- her step-son, the jury returned a ver- acquittal.

the Tewksbury investigation Geo. E. er and Joseph O'Neil testified to see- e bodies of babies in the Harvard ing room.

Prices from the cattle centres in Kansas ow that the drive this year will reach ndred thousand head, against three and and fifty thousand head last year.

e installation of Rev. Chas. W. Park, stor of the Harvard avenue Congrega- Church, did not take place, as the did not believe in infant baptism.

e officers of the American Rapid Tele- Company persist in the statement e resentiment of the large stockholders decidedly averse to leasing its line to the ern Union.

on Baker, a wax-flower dealer of Balti- , sold goods on the instalment plan employed salesmen, each of whom required to furnish security of from to two hundred dollars. Baker se- seventeen hundred dollars and de- ed.

e French astronomers who were sent to mine Island, in the South Pacific, to the solar eclipse of May 6, have ar- at San Francisco on the steamer City key. They report finding a red star, , it is believed, will prove a new dis- y.

GENERAL.

popular rising is threatened in Cuba.

e Russian Government proposes to ap- an ambassador to the Vatican.

e parades of Orangemen in Ulster were erally large and orderly.

ouget, commander of the French troops, Tonquin, arrived at Hanoi on June .

Patrick Hanlon, arrested for participating e murder of Mrs. Smyth, in April, has ed informer.

e Lordship, Christopher Wordsworth, op of Lincoln, has given notice of his in- ion to resign.

e miners of the Connock-chase district, rdshire, England, have struck against duction in wages.

H. M. war ship Canada, on which young e George of Wales is midshipman, is ne from Portsmouth.

is expected that the German Bundes- at its next session will prohibit the im- ation of American pork.

e Emperor has commuted the sentence death passed upon Sabidina, recently nd guilty of high treason.

Pasteur, the well-known chemist, has of- to organize a mission to investigate the e and origin of cholera in Egypt.

The London *Times* thinks it inconceiv- e that the French Government will sup- Admiral Pierre in the outrage at Tama- .

The Imperial Government intended send- the Surgeon-General to Egypt to observe nature and effects of the cholera now ing there.

The Pope has summoned the French Bi- to Rome for the purpose of consulting in regard to the condition of the rch of Rome.

ladstone's arrangement with De Lesseps anding the new canal was based on the f that De Lesseps alone had the right pierce the Isthmus.

ules Ferry declares the excitement in England over the Tamatave affair must have arisen from a misconception of the feelings of the French Cabinet.

Meetings are to be held at Lloyds and at the Associated Chambers of Commerce to condemn the Government's canal agreement with De Lesseps.

Dennis Field, foreman of the jury which convicted Hynes, at Dublin, and who was afterwards stabbed, is in constant receipt of letters threatening him with injury.

The London Chamber of Commerce has decided that the agreement between the Government and De Lesseps for the construction of another Suez Canal, is inadequate and unsatisfactory.

In reply to the toast of his health, at a banquet at the Empire Club, London, Lord Dufferin said he believed that before the close of next century the population of Canada would be forty millions.

The Speaker of the House of Commons has informed Bradlaugh that he will be excluded from the House until he engages not to attempt to take the oath in disregard to the resolution of the House. Bradlaugh says the action of the House is illegal, that he will again appeal to his constituents.

The Importance of Self-Government.

The Good Book tells us that "He that ruleth himself is mightier than he that taketh a city." We are, then, to infer from this that self-government, though of the utmost importance, is yet a very difficult task; but what a delightful world this would be if every one were to attain to even a moderate degree of self-control. Of all human passions, I think the temper is most difficult to govern, for it needs constant care and watchfulness to keep it under subjection.

There are a great variety of tempers to contend with—the hot and hasty, the slow and sullen, the smooth and treacherous. In fact, all sorts of ill tempers, and occasionally we find a very good temper, that is, one slow to anger, and quick to forgive, but I think the most of us are endowed with a good deal of the "old Adam" in our natures. A fiery temper that flashes at a trifle and as quickly dies away again, though bad enough, is perhaps not to be so much deplored as one which is sullen and revengeful, which will brood over a fancied wrong, growing more bitter by nursing wrath, and must be more injurious to mind and character than a more passionate temper which soon exhausts itself in bluster. We cannot always prevent anger from arising, but we can prevent it gaining the mastery over us. Some persons contend that they feel better to give expressions to their angry emotions. Very well, allowing it to be so, though I very much doubt the truth of this assertion, is it not a very selfish excuse? We cannot think that it adds to the happiness of those around us, or increases their respect for us, to witness our outbursts of passion. How much misery might be avoided if we should check the angry retort before its utterance. Is there any one, unless it be some narrow-minded, self-righteous persons, is there any one who allows himself to use violent and intemperate language, who does not feel sorry and ashamed when the heat of passion is over? Then how much better would it be for them to express regret and acknowledge themselves in the wrong; they would feel far happier and be much more respected by so doing.

How many lives are forever wrecked, not so much by indulging in unrestrained passion, as by a stubborn will which refuses to acknowledge wrong doing? I think there is no more pitiable object in life than a man or woman seeking the aid of man to set aside one of God's most sacred laws. A woman asking to be freed from a husband whom she once loved better than life; a man casting from him into utter ruin the wife he has sworn to cherish and protect. The cause of discord was once but a little cloud, and had it been treated with patience and forbearance would soon have been dissipated, but matured by distrust and bitter recrimination, it poisons domestic peace and separates forever those who would be all in all to each other.

The Jail at Kilmainham.

Kilmainham, where the Dublin prisoners are confined, may be interesting to some of our readers. In 606 an abbey was built by St. Magnend on the spot where the prison now stands, and called Kilmagnend, or Magnend's Church. On the ruins of this abbey Strongbow founded in 1174 a military monastery, whose priors were peers of the Irish Parliament, and were often Lord Chancellors, and Justices, and sometimes even Lord Deputies of Ireland. The institution was more military than monastic, and though the vows of the dwellers in the monastery of the Kilmainham Templars only allowed them to fight the Saracen and Moor, the yet strained a point to turn their swords against the Christian Irishry. They did their work in the Holy Land too, however, making the first crusade with Baldwin, and Tancred and William of Normandy. In the "Gerusalemme Liberata" Tasso mentions the Kilmainham knights; and from Fuller we hear that "all the consent of Europe in the Crusades would have made no music if the Irish harp had been wanting there." Hugo de Clahull was the first prior, and Gerald, son of Maurice, Lord of Kerry, was the last Prior of the Kilmainham Templars. The parish of Kilmainham with its 1200 acres, and the lands for miles around formed the Kilmainham Templars' broad estate. They hunted the stag and wild boar in the woods, called the Phœnix in latter days, which they extended along the southern as well as along the northern banks of the Liffey.

The suburbs of Dublin on this side were formerly woods. A Leinster King furnished to William II. from these woods the oak roof of Westminster Hall, in which, says Stainhurst, writing in the latter part of the sixteenth century, "no English spider webbeth to this day." The Order of Kilmainham Templars was suppressed in Ireland by Edward II., in 1309, the Knights imprisoned in Dublin Castle, and their property made over to the Knights of St. John. Later we learn of Thomas Botiller, Prior of the New Order, coming "out of Ireland with a great quantity of Irish in mail with darts and skeyns to assist Henry the V. at the siege of Rouen;" and that they "did do their devour, as that none were more pleased nor did more damage to their enemies." In 1680, the Duke of Ormond built a new hospital on the site of the ancient priory, where old soldiers might end their days in religious repose.

Driven Mad by a Ghost.

A recent Snydertown (Pa.) despatch to the Philadelphia *Times* says: Last night Mrs. Moore, a widow, who lives with her young son in an old, dilapidated house at Brush Valley, near here, was startled by hearing a shriek, followed by agonizing yells, in the room next to hers, occupied by her son, a youth about 16 years of age. In a fright she ran into the room and found the boy almost dead with fear and trembling in every limb. She quieted his fears and questioned him, and after considerable delay he told her that about 12 o'clock, while listening to the furiously raging storm, he was startled by seeing through the dim light of a lamp, which burned in the room, a man raising the window. Almost paralyzed with fear he sat up in the bed, unable to move, until by the aid of a vivid flash of lightning he perceived the features of the man to be those of his father, who was killed in the mines five years ago. With the shriek that had so startled his mother he sank on the bed and the intruder fled hastily.

THE MOTHER SEES THE FACE.

When the mother had heard his story she turned her gaze towards her window and beheld the identical face pressed against the window. With a terrific yell she sprang to the window, and raising the sash jumped through, striking the ground, twenty-five feet below, with terrific force and injuring herself fatally. The shrieks and moans of young Moore brought a few neighbors to the spot, and they carried the limp body of the woman into the house, and after a few hours' labor succeeded in bringing her to sensibility. As soon as she fixed her eyes on her son she burst into a violent fit of laughter, in which the son joined and which lasted until both fell to the floor exhausted. On the part of young Moore the fit of laughing was then followed by violent spasmodic attacks. He foamed at the mouth, barked like a dog and made vicious snaps at those who attempted to quiet him.

MADNESS EPIDEMIC.

A young farmer named Herrick went up to him and, while attempting to quiet him, caught hold of his hand. No sooner had he done so than he, too, was seized with fearful spasms and writhed on the floor in intense agony, exhibiting the peculiar symptoms manifested by the others. The few other neighbors that had come to the scene were so badly scared as to be of little assistance, and they fled precipitately, leaving the maniacs alone in the room. Mrs. Moore was stark raving mad and soon the two young men were busy at work demolishing the furniture and striking one another. One of the women, who had at first rushed to the scene, ran home and returned with her father, an old army sergeant named Billheimer, who ran into the room and, grasping Herrick, threw him to the floor and, putting his foot upon his breast, bound him with the bed ropes. He then secured young Moore in a like manner. Mrs. Moore was bleeding from the wounds received from falling out of the window, and lay upon the floor insensible. Lifting her in his arms, Billheimer carried the woman to the open air, the storm having ceased.

A PHYSICIAN IN ATTENDANCE.

One of the neighbors had mounted a horse about one hour before and ridden at full speed across the rough country road in search of a doctor. After a long search he found one and brought him to the stricken family. The young man Herrick was taken home by his father in the morning and another physician attended him. No hope is entertained of Mrs. Moore's recovery. Her son was unusually violent next morning and could scarcely be held by four men. The case has occasioned much excitement among the farmers throughout the neigborhood. Mrs. Moore's husband was killed in the mining region five years ago. She and her son are practical, steady people. Young Herrick is not so violent, but arrangements are being made for his removal to an asylum. Mrs. Moore was in a sinking condition in the evening, and she could hardly live until the morning.

Origin of the Names in the Week.

In the museum at Berlin, in the hall devoted to Northern antiquities, they have the representations from the idols from which the names of the days in our week are derived.

From the idol of the Sun comes Sunday. This idol is represented with his face like the sun, holding a burning wheel with both hands on his breast, signifying his course round the world.

The idol of the Moon, from which comes Monday, is habitated in a short coat like a man, but holding the moon in his hands.

Tuisco, from which comes Tuesday, was one of the most ancient and popular gods of the Germans, and represented in his garments of skins, according to their peculiar manner of clothing. The third day of the week was dedicated to his worship.

Woden, from which comes Wednesday, was a valiant prince among the Saxons. His image was prayed to for victory.

Thor, from whence comes Thursday, is seated in a bed, with twelve stars over his head, holding a sceptre in his hand.

Friya, from whence we have Friday, is represented with a drawn sword in his right hand, and a bow in his left.

Sæter, from which is Saturday, has the appearance of perfect wretchedness; he is thin-visaged, long-haired, with a long beard. He carries a water-pail in his right hand, wherein are fruits and flowers.

There is great loss every season by individuals owning wood lots, and to the public, from carelessness or design in handling fire. In the summer drouths, the leaves and fallen limbs become like tinder, and the cigar stump or emptied pipe, the brands from a camp-fire or pic-nic party, are enough to kindle a great conflagration. Fires are often started from the sparks of a railroad engine, from carelessness in burning brush, or from mischievous boys, just to see the blaze. There is much loss to the owner of the forest burnt over, in trees killed, in fuel and fences consumed, and in the vegetable wealth of leaves and mould burned and dissipated. The forest does not recover, as when it is cut with the axe. It remains for years a blackened desolation in the landscape. In most cases, the whole neighborhood suffers from the reduction of the area of forest, already too small to husband the rain fall, and protect the springs and rivulets, that feed the rivers. This great public evil should have the immediate attention of all our law makers.

THE FARMERS' CORNER.

USEFUL HINTS AND NOTES.

"Evaporating" Fruits and Vegetables.

The term "evaporating" of fruits and vegetables is applied to the use of heated air to carry off the moisture, and as distinguished from drying by the heat of the sun. That this is already an important industry, and is destined to become still more important, is shown by the various "evaporators" now offered, and the numerous letters of enquiry sent us concerning them. We can answer, in a general way, that the use of a current of hot air for the purpose of drying fruits and vegetables, is not patentable, while the various devices for producing the hot air, and applying it to the fruits, etc., may be. There are at least a half a dozen of these devices now offered, and it is not possible for us to say which is the best. So far as we have seen the products of the leading machines, as they are offered in the market, there appears to be very little difference between them. The best advice we can give those who write us letters of enquiry is, to send for the descriptive circulars of each and give them a careful study. It is hardly possible to give a plan for the use of hot air for drying or "evaporating" vegetable substances, without unintentionally using some device covered by a patent. Besides, it must be remembered that the various evaporators and dryers now offered, are subjected to the test of actual use. Any affair that one might make for himself must be experimented with, and in the end will cost more than to purchase one that has already been tested. The different evaporators, so far as we have seen them, or their descriptions, have several advantages over sun-drying. They allow the drying to go on rapidly, so that there is no chance for incipient fermentation. The drying is done in the dark, which prevents discoloration of the article. With apples and other light-colored products they allow the use of sulphur fumes to bleach them and improve their appearance, an operation, which, if properly performed, is not objectionable.

The Best Kinds of Feed for Butter.

The practice of constructing warm barns, and arranging stock and crops for the making of winter butter, is increasing, and can be extended almost indefinitely, under favorable conditions. The great majority of our dairy farmers cease milking in October or November, and there is very little butter made for market during the season of barn and stack feeding. A period of five months every year is a blank in the dairy business. With suitable feed and shelter, no doubt the milking season can be prolonged several months, with increased profit to the dairy farmer. To the men who are aiming at this result, and are sending fresh butter of the gilt-edged stamp to market, through the winter, the question of feed becomes a very important one. At a recent convention of the customers of the creameries in Connecticut, cow-feed was under question, and all agreed in the following important particulars:—"Cotton-seed meal is not desirable, while in very small quantities, it may do no harm, it is sure, if largely fed, to injure the quality of the butter, making it more greasy, giving it the flat taste, and knocking the flavor out." Assuming this to be correct, it is only a caveat against the excessive use of cotton-seed meal. We have used this article years ago, and are now using it, and know nothing so good at the same cost to increase the flow of milk. There is probably no other feed in common use that makes such valuable manure. The daily rations of a Jersey cow are a quart of cotton-seed meal in the morning, one quart at noon, and a half bushel of sliced beets, with three feeds daily of all the good hay she will eat. Fed at the rate of six quarts a day, with only hay rations, we presume the record of the creamery is correct. The butter is hard, of good color, and excellent flavor.

Again:—"Ensilage is a risky feed, not yet sufficiently tested to be used by creamery patrons." This may serve to abate the zeal of our ensilage enthusiasts, and cause them to wait a little before they add to their silos. "Rye bran is to be severely let alone." Again, "Corn-meal stands at the head of grain feeds, though it should be fed carefully, unless mixed with wheat feed, middlings or shorts, which are given the next place." Four bushels of corn and one of oats, ground together, were recommended by one of the most experienced dairymen present. This, we think, will commend itself to the good sense of all farmers who have fed much meal to their cows, and should be a strong argument with them to extend the acreage of their corn crop this year. Corn can be raised at a profit in New England, notwithstanding the competition of the prairie States, and the cheap freights. "Green corn fodder, to secure the best results, should be wilted twenty-four hours before feeding."

These results, reached unanimously by a company of thrifty farmers, wise enough to unite their forces in sustaining a "creamery," and whose pecuniary interests compel observation, should have great weight with all our dairymen. Too many of our farmers rely altogether upon old pasture for the support of their cows in summer. It might pay much better to supplement the grass with cotton-seed meal or corn-meal and middlings, to feed higher in winter, and to keep cows that you could milk ten months in the year. "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."

Walking for Health.

It is a pity women do not walk more in the open air, as there is no better exercise for the health. House-hold exercise cannot take its place; in-door air is not so pure, and the limits of the house are too small to allow free play of the muscles. A woman who is accustomed to be on her feet almost constantly in the daily routine of the housework, is often a very poor walker; and the good walker sometimes finds herself wearied by the busy house-keeper's round of duties. A friend who lately applied to an eminent physician for counsel in regard to some chronic difficulty of the throat, received as the most important part of the prescription, "plain, wholesome diet, and long walks in the open air." This was because it was seen that an improvement of her general health would put an end to the local trouble. So it is with a great majority of our local ailments; they depend upon the general health. The physician will usually prescribe a tonic, something to tone up the system. The very best of tonics are pure air and exercise, and without these all others are of little use.

Women suffer a good deal from cold feet, even in summer. Walking is the best thing to cure or prevent this trouble; not mere sauntering, but brisk walking, fast and far enough to set the blood in motion.

Scotch Shorthorns.

The Shorthorns bred in Aberdeen and other northern Scotch counties, during the last half-century, have proved thrifty, hardy and profitable—among the best, in fact, of all those reared in the United Kingdom during the same period. The reason of this is, that they are never pampered, but brought up exactly as other cattle. There is one point of difference between the Scotch and English methods of treatment, and this is, that in Scotland they allow their heifer to bring her first calf at twenty-four to thirty months of age, while in England the rule is about thirty-six months. The cows are generally good milkers, and the calf is suffered to run with its dam until it is six to seven months old. In the winter it is fed on turnips, straw, and a little bran and linseed or other meal. By this method stock is reared at a moderate cost, and at present prices pays the farmer handsome profit when sold. Some American breeders prefer the Scotch to the English Shorthorns, and have made large importations of the former, particularly in Kentucky and farther west. They consider the Scotch cattle more hardy, but we must await the rearing of the young stock for years to come to ascertain if this is true.

Poultrymen are sometimes troubled with partial blindness in their young chickens, occasioned, possibly, by too little variety in their food. The eyelids in the morning are stuck together so firmly, that the chicken cannot open them without assistance. When both eyes are in this condition, the chicken can not feed with facility, as it has to be guided by hearing and smell; therefore loses flesh for want of food, droops, and dies. These drooping chicks can often be saved by having their heads dipped in clean water and the eyes washed open. They then see readily, devour their rations greedily, and begin to gain flesh.

MISERY IN NEW YORK.

An Aged Couple Seek Death to Avoid Starvation.

Henry A. Wagner and his wife Teresa, each seventy-five years of age, were lying side by side recently in St. Mary's Hospital, and both were unconscious. The aged couple were found lying in the roadway in the juncture of Cypress Hill and Atlantic avenue, East New York, by a policeman. When discovered they were clasped in each other's arms and were bleeding profusely. The doctors discovered a series of gashes extending across the left arm of each, near the elbow joints. The cuts in the woman's arm were deep and ragged, but no vital artery had been touched. She had lost a quart of blood and was very weak. Her husband's arm was cut in four places, but none of the wounds were serious. He was also weak from the loss of blood. The doctors at first despaired of saving the lives of the aged people, but after the lapse of four hours the sufferers were able to speak. The first action of the old man was to ask for his wife, and the first utterance of the woman was an enquiry after the welfare of her husband.

When questioned by the doctors, the man stated he had inflicted the wounds upon his wife and himself. He said that he was tired of seeing his wife going without food, and being tired of life and hungry himself, he determined to die. He consulted his wife about the matter, and she proposed that he would kill her first and himself afterwards. Wagner was cautioned by the doctors that his evidence might be used against him should he recover; but he said he didn't care, as life no longer had any charm for him.

"What caused you to attempt to kill your wife and then yourself?" the reporter asked.

"My wife had only four meals in two weeks. We would not beg. Neither of us had eaten a morsel for forty-eight hours before I committed the act, and were nearly delirious from hunger. She was afraid that she would die, and I proposed to her that we die together."

"What caused you to select such an out-of-the-way spot for the rash act?"

"My wife proposed Cypress Hill Cemetery and we went there, but finally concluded to die on the road."

"What instrument did you use?"

"A penknife. My wife suggested it. She said the easiest way would be to bleed to death. She held up her arm, and after kissing me good-by, bared it for me. I cut her and then myself with all the strength I had. Then we lay down to die."

Wagner expressed sorrow for the deed, but claimed that at the time he committed it he and his wife were contented to die. He is a pully-block maker by trade, but has had no employment since October, 1881. His wife attempted to take in washing, but she was too old and feeble. Wagner was born in Switzerland seventy-five years ago, and has been married forty-six years. The couple are childless. When the reporter was leaving, the old man said if his wife died he wanted to die, and if she lived he desired to live.—*New York World.*

In Spite of all the Care He Took.

We saw a boy nailing up a box the other day, containing some articles which he intended sending by express. From the nature of the contents we knew it was essential that the box should not be inverted on the passtage. So we ventured the suggestion to place the much abused "This side up," etc., conspicuously on the corner. A few days after we saw our boy again.

"Heard from your goods yet? Did they get there safely?"

"Every one broke," replied he sullenly. "Lost the hull lot! Hang the express company!"

"Did you put on 'this side up,' as we told you?"

"Yes, I did; an' for fear they shouldn't see it on the cover, I put it on the bottom, too! They've no excuse for such carelessness."

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JULY 12TH, 1883.

HANLAN AND ROSS.

THE FORMER AGAIN VICTORIOUS.

The boat race between Hanlan and Ross took place yesterday, at Ogdensburg, resisting in a victory for the former by four boat lengths.

Personals.

Constable Hanna was in town the 12th.

Dave Neitherent,has returned from Winnipeg.

C. W. Speers arrived from Winnipeg last week.

Mr. McLeod, of Woodford, was in town Tuesday.

Andrew McFarland returned last week from a trip east.

Mrs. Edgar, of Lefroy, is visiting friends in this part.

Mr. Hall, of the Dundald *Herald* called on us last week.

Mrs. Dundas, is visiting her daughter at Alexandria, Minn.

B. H. Townsend, of this office, is off on a weeks trip, South.

R. D. Irvine and wife are spending their holidays in Markdale.

F. B. Tanner, bank clerk, formerly of this place, is in town this week.

Miss McPherson returned last week after spending a week down east.

Thos. Sproule, formerly of the Revere House, is in town this week.

Mrs. Cobban, and family, took their departure for home, on Wednesday.

Mrs. McNea and eldest daughter, are spending a few weeks in Toronto.

Mrs. Rutledge, sr., returned on Wednesday, after a three weeks visit in Toronto.

Willie Davis and sister are home from Owen Sound High School, for the holidays.

James Galbraith went to Toronto, on Tuesday, where he intends working at his trade.

Mr. B. B. Moore, of Nicola Valley, British Columbia, was in Markdale a few days last week.

Thos. Mann left on Wednesday,for Toronto, where he intends working at his trade, carpenter.

Miss Beard, of Orangeville, formerly manager of McFarland's millinery department, was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Cornwall took her departure for Brockville on Tuesday morning, and expects to be absent two or three months.

Oscar Wright and Albert Rutledge, have returned from Owen Sound Business College and will spend a few weeks at home.

Mr. & Mrs. Biggar, have gone to Oakville for their holidays. Georgie Bowes to Georgetown, and Mrs. Trimble and sister to St. Mary's.

Mr. J. Goodhall, of Douglas, Wellington Co., called on us last week, on his way home from Manitoulin, where he and others spent their holidays.

Mr. Chas. Gregory and wife, of Toronto, came to Markdale last Saturday. Mr. G. returned on Monday, while Mrs. G. stays at her father's Mr. Wm. Armstrong's, for a time.

ON THE LINE.

The lumber has arrived for that sidewalk at Markdale Station.

Large quantities of telegraph poles are being shipped from Dundalk Station.

A Canada Pacific Railway coach containing several C. P. R. and T. G. & B. R. officials passed through on Tuesday to Owen Sound.

The Steamboat Express train last Saturday, made the run from Flesherton Station to Owen Sound in 50 minutes, a distance of 36 miles.

ACCIDENT.—On Saturday last, while the steam boat express train bound for Owen Sound, was within a half a mile of Shelburne a Mrs. Morrison and Miss Cockerell,who were on the track going to Shelburne, attempted to cross the track as the train came thundering along, the former barely escaped while the latter who followed close behind was struck by the cow catcher knocking her about 60 feet,Conductor Hall had the train stopped and took her on to Shelburne where medical assistance was procured, when the young lady was found to have received serious if not fatal injuries. The conductor had her put on the train and took her home which was near where the accident happened. Mr. Hall deserves credit for his attention and sympathy, in delaying this important train in this matter.

LOST.—A pocket book containing a sum of money, and papers bearing the name of John Anderson, between Orange Valley and Markdale,on Monday, July 9th, any persons returning the same to the STANDARD Office, will be suitably rewarded.

DISTRICT PICKINGS.

The Dundalk cheese factory is a success.

E. Humphries, of Dundalk is going to rebuild at once.

Mr. Dodson, of Rocklyn, has built a fine hotel at that place.

Mr. Anderson, of Horning's Mill's, had a cow killed by lightning recently.

Peter McGregor, of Dundalk, is going into the manufacture of cheese boxes.

Mrs. Caswell served an excellent dinner and tea on the 12, to over two hundred.

Mr. McPherson, Banker, Flesherton, returned last week, from Lambton Co., where he spent his holidays.

East Grey Agricultural Society are having a well dug on their grounds, at Flesherton, the fall show will take place on the 2nd and 3rd of October.

During the late disastrous wind storm, a barn belonged to James Patterson Jr., near Blantyre, Euphrasia, was blown off its foundation, and thrown some 12 feet, killing three vatuable cows, and wrecking the barn badly.

The R. C. Pic-nic at Griffins Corners, took place on the 5th, when a gold headed cane was disposed of Dr. Jamieson, of Durham, and Dr. Oldham, of Chatsworth, were the chosen candidates, the latter winning by 1,214 votes, at 5 cents each.

One Thomas Ramsay, formerly of Osprey Tp., but recently living near Alliston and having an office at Shelburn as Insurance Agent for the Royal Co., after getting into that company it is said to the tune of several thousand dollars, and also forging notes on farmers in Osprey, in sums from $5 to $50 and having them cashed at Shelburne and other banks, has decamped.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.

I purchased a chest of McFarland's Tea and must say it is the best value I ever got, the tea is pure sweet and strong,

Mrs. Kells.

We get no Tea like McFarland's, we purchased a chest of the last lot, and like it,

Cliff & Son.

Have tasted nothing like it since I left Ireland I purchased a whole chest,

Thos. McAfee.

I purchased a chest of McFarland's Tea, and say it can't be beat.

William Walker.

I purchased a chest of McFarland's famous tea and like it.

Thomas Carruthers.

And so did I.

Robert Greenaway.

And so did I.

Andrew Love.

And so did I.

Moses Leslie.

McFarland's tea is simply perfection, so pure, strong and sweet. I bought a chest.

Mrs. Demmie.

I purchased a chest of McFarland's tea. It is good and cures sick headache.

William Speers.

McFarland's tea is better than "old rye". Try a chest.

John McCollum.

I purchased a chest of McFarland's Tea. It invigorates, penetrates and strengthens. Would recommend it.

William Akins.

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE PARLOR.
Dunlop's building Markdale.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.
Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

Voters' List for 1883

Municipality of the Tp. of Osprey County of Grey.

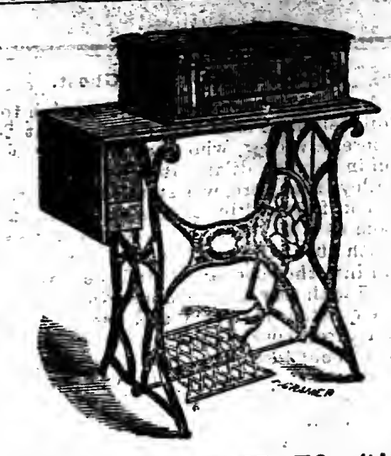
NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was first posted up at my office at Lot 20, Con. 4, Township of Osprey, on the 16th day of July, 2883, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called uppon to examine the said list,and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

WILLIAM MILNE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.
Dated the 16th day of July, A. D., 1883.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*



NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE MONEY

By buying first class Sewing Machines from C. Treadgold, who has a good supply on hand for sale. His success in the past has more than met his highest hopes and he still feels convinced that in order to build up a solid business it is necessary to offer good articles for sale as nothing else will stand the test of a discerning public. All kinds of sewing machine shuttles, needles, oil, and other requisits required in the sewing machine business can be supplied by him.

He also deals in the leading organs of the day, such as the **Famous, Bell** and **Dominion** Organs. For further particulars the public is cordially invited to apply to

C. TREADGOLD.
149-54 Markdale, P. O.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.98 to $0 98; Barley, 50c; Peas, 65; Oats, 37c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 45c; Hay, $6 .00 ; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 37c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes,40 c; Hay, $6.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson
— OF THE —
Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the
CHOICEST TEAS
In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.
Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.
BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,
Of best brands and of every variety.
In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by
WILSON BENSON.
July 6, 1882.

Farm for Sale.

50 ACRES, being lot 74, 3rd West of T. & S. R, Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.
For terms and other particulars apply to
WM. ROWE,
on the Premises.
Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. *41

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable poroperty being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia. one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.
APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.
Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

TREMENDO'S SLAUGHTER

OF GOODS

NOTICE TO QUIT.

Trimble & Wright

MARKDALE

Having received Notice from their landlord, Mr. John Reid, to vacate his premises on or before the 24th day of August, '83, have decided to offer their large and well assorted Stock of over

$25,000 Worth of Goods

at LOWER PRICES than ever before heard of. As the Stock must be cleared out in the next 60 days a Great Slaughter in prices may be expected.

We have no special lines to offer at special quotations but prices in every line will be reduced and all will be sold regardless of cost.

Bear in mind that as this is a genuine Sale the Bottom Prices will be reached.
No pains will be spared to convince youthat WE MEAN BUSINESS.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT,
Markdale, June 26th, 1883.

LOOK HERE!

WHY SELL your butter for 16c. when you can get 18c. for it at Brown's?

WHY PAY 15 to 20cts. for dress stuff when you can get the same for 10cts. at Brown's.

WHY PAY $20.00 for a fine tweed suit when you can get as good for $15.00 at Browns.

WHY PAY 30cts. for Tea when you can get the same or better for 25cts. at the

TORONTO HOUSE,
Wm. BROWN.

Markdale, June 20th, 1883.

...oll & Brown

Mr. Doll is leaving Markdale and the Wholesale and Business in Toronto, intending to leave Markdale he has entered into partnership with Mr. W. BROWN, late of Flesherton, a practical watchmaker and jeweler of over 15 years experience, and comes with the best recommendations from some of the leading watchmakers in the country.

Mr. Brown will carry on the business in Markdale.

All work entrusted to him will be executed in a workmanlike manner.

All work will be guaranteed, and all goods sold will be found as represented, or money refunded.

...oll & Brown's,
...ches, Clocks & Jewellers
Hill's Block,
MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

... 1st ... Flesherton.
... 2nd ... Durham.
... 3rd ... Orangeville.
... 4th ... before Orangeville.
... 5th ... before Orangeville.
... 1st Thursday in each month.
... 1st Wednesday in each month.
... 2nd ... Durham.

...al and Other Items.

... ordered to benefit ... will be charged ten ... insertion and five ... subsequent insertion.

... razor, strop or hone ... over.

... empty flasks want...

... ll granted $25 to ... ociety.

... s a loaf at Mont...

... grocer, has put a ... counter.

... and Pears can be ... first of next week.

... *Expositor* comes to ... in a new and neat ...

... pork, flour and ... where you can get ... at A. McIntyre's.

... teacher, of Hilly ... has been re engag...

... caught seven Trout in ... yesterday which wei...

... called to me call and ... must force payment ... immediately. A. Mc...

... Thursday.—McFarland im... direct from place of ... 300 Chests just received.

... are well and want to keep well ... stomach bitters, to be ... Smith the Barber.

...ure Paris Green.—The ...enable Potato bug destroyer for ... at the Medical Hall by A. Turner ...

... always go to Smith the Barber to ... your hair cut before Saturday ... as he is busy shaving on that ... ing.

... C Treadgold, is having remark... success in the sale of sewing ... chines. See his advertisement in ... er column.

SERVANT GIRL WANTED.—A good general servant wanted to go to Galt. Steady situation and good wages. Apply at this Office. tf149

Mr. Thos. Burnett, of Chatsworth, has had seventeen hundred pounds sterling left him by an uncle in Somersetshire, England.

A Welland assessor has been imprisoned for two months and fined $200 for fraudulent returns on the assessment on his own real and personal property.

If any of our readers have Canadian thistles around their premises, they are warned to cut them at once, as they may be fined as high as $20 for neglecting to do so.

The Markdale Methodist S. S. Picnic will be held in Mr. Walker's bush, on Tuesday the 31st July, a large attendance is expected and a good time promised.

Rheumatism, gout, lumbago and similar troubles will not linger with you if your blood is pure. If it is not we would recommend you to take Rejuvenator Blood Bitters. Sold by Smith, the barber.

Markdale lodge of C. O. O. F. will meet next Monday evening at 8 o'clock in their new Hall, in McDougall's brick block, this being a qurterly meeting a full attendance is requested.

We are pleased to know that Mr. Sargent is doing well at his patent load lifter. he having sold since the 1st July $4,000 worth of patents, he sold $1,700 worth in one day.

The "Northern" and "Western" Insurance Companies have settled the insurance in connection with Mr. McNeil's fire satisfactorly, for which Mc. wishes to return thanks.

About 40,000 feet of pine lumber, various lengths and thicknesses for sale at Traverston Mill. Apply to Maurice Doolan. This lumber will be sold in large or small quantities at reasonable prices. *148-9

PHENOMENON.—J. R. Anderson of Orange Valley, Artemesia. has a two-year-old heifer which never had a calf, neither is she with calf, yet she made bag this spring and had to be milked, and has since been milked regularly.

The Holland Council refused to entertain the claim of Mr. D. A. Creasor, Mr. Charlton's Lawyer, for $100 in connection with the recent lawsuit about his lot. The Council solicitors say that the Council is not responsible for the mistakes of their officials.

One evening last week while the choir of the English Church were at practice, two young ladies came into the church and appropriated two fine large boquettes which were arranged with others to adorn the sanctuary. So says an eye witness.

The Editor of the Dundalk *Herald*, says he has received so many fine samples of hay he thinks of purchasing a cow for winter, while the Hanover *Post* man beats him all hollow both as to length of straw and number of heads, and proposes starting a ranch. Now we keep a cow and have been favored with ne'er a straw; we've had the big strawberries however.

The STANDARD the balance of the year to any address for 50 cents. Those who send in their names with the above price during July will receive back numbers to the first of the present excellent story "Stella" together with a copy of "Kendall's Treatise on the Horse," a book of 90 pages worth the money itself, send in your name at once.

FISHING.—As announced, the fishing match between sides chosen by Wm. Levi and Richard Askin, came off on Friday last, resulting in a victory for the latter's side by about 70 fish. There were some 1000 trout brought in altogether, D. Shae bringing home the largest number. (149). Dan must have a peculiar knack of his own for getting his basket filled. Those taking part in the contest were provided with a first class supper at the Mansion, to which full justice was done by the hungry anglers.

Mrs. Richard Haley of Glenelg had her arm broken last Wednesday. Report has it that her husband beat her, and in the melee broke her arm. Such men should get the lash.

Mr. Wm. Sinclair, a son of Mr. Geo. Sinclair, near Arnott, in Holland, was so badly burned in the powder explosion in Winnipeg on the 29th ult., that he died on Saturday last. He was a saddler by trade and would appear to have been working in a shop close by where the explosion took place. The papers say he had both hands and feet burned to a crisp, and the pants burned off his limbs.

THE 12TH IN MARKDALE.—There was a good turn out in this place on the 12th, and order and quietness prevailed througout the day. After dinner a large number repaired to Mr. Walker's grove, where Reverends Corcaran and Casson addressed the Orangemen in a very able manner. The speaking was, however, brought to a sudden termination by a thunder shower. when a double quick march was made for the village. 371 took dinner at the Mansion House, and all left highly pleased with the treatment received and excellent dinner.

An item in last weeks *Advance* under "Rambling Notes, by Valentine Muggins," insinuates that an assessor not far from Markdale owns property to the value of $6.000, which he has assessed at $1,800. We do not consider it a manly piece of business to make such damaging insinuations. We do not know of a farm of 100 acres in this section that would sell for anything like $6,000, and would judge $4,000 good value for the farm referred to, while we are confident there is not a farm in the neighborhood assessed higher according to real value than the same assessor's farm.

SOCIAL.—The social given on the evening of the 12th under the auspices of the Presbyterian church was fairly attended notwithstanding the wet evening. Refreshments were provided and ice-cream and lemonade served in the Hall. An interesting and varied program was gone through and well sustained, in which the following took part:—J. R. Anderson, Mrs. Potter, J. Richards, Miss Wilson, Miss McDuffie, Miss Lazier, Dr. Armstrong, J. Telford, Miss Trevorrow, Mrs. Trimble, Mr. Brown (jeweller), J. Hill and the choir. The best of order prevailed throughout, and all appeared well pleased with the entertainment. By-the-way, Mr. Murray, student, gave an excuse and Rev. W. Casson said a few words. Proceeds $30.

WILD MUSTARD.—In going through some parts of this County a considerable amount of wild mustard may be seen in the crops, yet not nearly so much as in some older sections. We would strongly urge on the farmers the necessity of pullling the mustard from the crops and being more careful in sowing clean seed, for if there is no more care exercised than appears to be at present on some farms, in a few years the best of the land will be so full of this noxious weed that it will be almost useless to attempt to grow grain on it, while a little care and expense at the present time will enhance the value of the land and in future amply repay any outlay in the matter of eradicating weeds of this and similar classes.

During the past week there has been several displays of rowdyism around one of our hotels. Under the present regime, hotels could not be very well dispensed with, but there are a good many et cetras, such as excessive drinking, swearing, fighting and raising unsemely noises at all hours of the evening, could easily be done without. However, when a man knows his business he will do all he can to keep a respectable house, and not draw a crowd by urging or allowing two or more drunken bullies to start a fight in the vicinity of his premises. We think a great deal of such affairs could be stopped if certain parties would discountenance them, and these parties would eventually reap the benefit themselves.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE
FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA
replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln
AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.
WM. HOGG.

GROCERIES

A. M'INTYRE
TEA! TEA! TEA!
A. M'INTYRE
Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS
McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.
McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

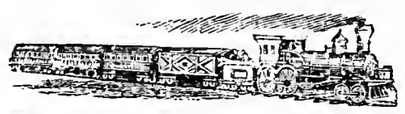
McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!
McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.
McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co



Toronto, Grey and Bruce
RAILWAY.

EVENING EXRESS TRAINS will run in direct connection with the Palace Steamships the "Spartan," "Africa" and "Magnet" of the Owen Sound Steam Ship Line which leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY and THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie and all intermediate Ports, and every TUESDAY and SATURDAY for Lake Superior Ports, connecting at Thunder Bay with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Manitoba and all points in the Canadian Northwest.

Saturdays steamers run direct to Thunder Bay, and those travelling by this trip and route will reach Winnipeg as fast as by the all train route, and at rates very much lower.

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT should consign via the Owen Sound S. S. Line.

For rates and all other information apply to any of the agents of the Owen Sound S. S. Line, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, or to

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent.
ED. WRAGGE. General Manager.
Toronto, April 20, 1883.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.			Read Up.		
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10	
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31	
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50	
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30	
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45	
11 50	8 40	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47	
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30	
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10	
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt. EDMUND WRAGGE. General Manager

Flesherton Station
STEAM GRIST MILL
GEO. MOORHOUSE.
—:o:—
Gristing & Chopping in a satisfactory manner,
EVERY WORKING DAY.
—o—
Flour, Bran, and general mill feed, always on hand.
—o—
CASH for WHEAT.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address
The Culverwell Medical Co.,
P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**
110-62.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For Sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 21 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

STELLA;

OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

THE TEMPER OF A FURY.

"My dear cousin, you really make a great deal of fuss over a very small trifle; upon my word there is nothing very much in a kiss."

"You think not? Well, I differ from you. I think a kiss is a very solemn and a very sacred thing."

"I will remind you of that speech some day."

"You will never remind me of it, because I hope I shall never see you again—never, never, as long as I live!" cried Stella, stamping her foot.

"After that there is nothing left for me to do but to retire," said Norman, reaching out his hand for his hat. He was getting angry too by this time. After all he was perhaps well rid of this little spit-fire with her high flown moral notions.

"You will perhaps be kind enough to make my adieux to Mrs. King," he said, frigidly. "I regret that, owing to what you have just so plainly and unflatteringly told me, I am quite unable to do myself the honour of calling upon her again. I shall leave Valency to night; you will, no doubt, explain to her the excellent reasons which you have against the family arrangement which my grandfather and she thought of. It is perhaps fortunate for me that I am spared the trial of being saddled with a wife who, whatever are her undoubted charms of person, is blessed with the temper of a fury, and the vindictiveness of a virago."

That was Norman Allingham's parting shot. At the conclusion of this speach he made his cousin a low bow of mock humility and departed.

As the door closed upon him a great dismay fell upon her. She stood for a few seconds rooted to the spot, feeling strangely cold and frightened. Then, suddenly, without rhyme or reason, down she sank upon her knees, burying her face in the sofa cushions, and burst into a flood of tears.

Were they all anger and indignation those tears that fell in showers from her burning eyes? Stella thought so. And yet down at the bottom of her heart there was something else that was quite different, disgust at herself and the fierce and angry words she had uttered; and a wild and bitter regret that he had taken her at her word, and had gone.

"Oh! what a stupid, ill-tempered, odious girl he must take me for!" burst almost unwillingly from her lips.

"Stella!" cried Mrs. King, coming suddenly in. "My dear, what on earth is the matter?" and, looking around the room, "where is your cousin? Is he gone? I meant to have asked him to dinner. Did he say when he will come back?"

Stella rose from her knees and brushed away the traces of her tears.

"Mamma, he has gone away, and he will never come back again; he will leave Valency this evening."

"What on earth do you mean?" cried Mrs. King, aghast.

"I mean that I will never marry Mr. Allingham, mamma, and I have told him so."

"Stella, you must be mad! How did you dare to say such a thing to him, after all I have told you, and when you know of what importance this marriage is? But it is not too late, I will send after him."

"Mamma, you will do nothing of the sort," cried Stella, catching hold of her mother's hand, for she was already at the door. "The man has insulted me, and I will never marry him."

"How can you be so childish? How has he insulted you? What can he have possibly said?"

But Stella still would say nothing more.

He had insulted her, and she would never marry him, no, never—never! She would sooner die than do so; she hoped she would never see him again. That was all that Mrs. King could extract from her after more than an hour of entreaty, of argument and of every threat that she could possibly invent in order to shake her daughter's resolution.

"He is a horrible, dreadful, wicked young man, mamma. I can't tell you what he said, I had sooner never repeat it; but I perfectly hate and detest him, and I hope I shall never see him again!"

CHAPTER V.

A FATAL FALL.

The immediate consequence of Stella's rebellious and undutiful conduct was that Mrs. King had to write to her father-in-law.

How many hours she sat up into the night composing the epistle which was to bear to him such ungracious and unpleasant news; how many rough copies she made of it; how many times she altered and remodelled every sentence and every word, it boote not here to relate. Sufficient to say that in the end the letter was written and posted.

It was hard work certainly to make out a good case for her daughter; to tell the old man what had happened, without mortally offending him, and without closing the door for good and all to any hopes there might be for a future arrangement of the matter. But Mrs. King was a clever woman, and she proved herself equal to the emergency.

Her daughter was very young, she wrote; the dear girl had been quite scared at the notion of a lover; she had hardly known what it meant. And Norman had been rather too hasty; he had not given her time enough—young men were so impetuous. Poor little Stella had been frightened into tears; she had sent him away, poor child, hardly understanding what she was doing. But, of course, Norman must not lose heart; he must try again by and by. When she was a little older she would be certain to be more impressible. Her answer—the answer of such a mere child—must not be taken as final. Then, of course, there would be Cecily to fall back on; but then Cecily was but a baby—only sixteen. She knew nothing about it at all—nothing had been told her. In point of fact, the whole matter had better be allowed to rest for the next year, and then she felt persuaded that everything would come right.

That was about the gist of the letter, and it gave her many a sleepless hour before it was finally written and despatched.

After it was gone, Mrs. King addressed the "dear girl" in very plain and unvarnished words.

"You are a wicked, disobedient, rebellious child!" she said to her; "and you have done a great deal of harm by your obstinacy, not only to yourself, but also to your sister and me."

"I am very sorry, mamma."

"One thing I must insist upon, and that is that you do not breathe a single word of all this to Cecily; remember that she too is to have her chance by and by; and it is of the utmost importance that she should not know anything about your cousin, or what has happened in regard to him. Promise me this, Stella."

"Yes, mamma, I will certainly promise that," and Stella was too thoroughly ashamed of the whole scene, and too much filled with indignation at her cousin's parting remarks, to desire to repeat what had taken place to anybody, even to Cecily.

"I will not speak of it to Cecily at all," she said; "but I certainly pity her if she is ever to become that young man's wife."

"That is not your business, my dear," replied her mother, with asperity.

But of course Cecily asked what had happened, and why Stella had been kept at home on that particular morning.

"Oh! it was nothing," she answered, carelessly. "Mamma only wanted to talk to me about—poor papa's father."

"How dull; and did she not guess about your going to Madame Halevy's dance, Stella?"

"Not a bit."

"Then you are lucky: I made sure you were going to catch it. I wonder where your good-looking partner is, and who he was?"

"Oh, he was nobody at all," answered Stella, getting very red, "and I feel almost sure he has gone away again."

"How do you know?"

"Oh! because Madame Gameau told me so: she said he was only a traveller passing through," and she blushed again at the ingenuity of her own invention.

"Oh! so you did take the trouble to inquire, Miss Stella?" laughed Cecily.

"For goodness sake be quiet about it," cried Stella, irritably. "Horrid man, I wish I had never seen him! I never want to speak of him again."

"And I, who thought we were going to have a romance in the family—I only wish I had had *your* chances, Stella; I feel quite sure I should have made a better use of them."

Stella, who began to realize that nobody could have made a worse use of what Cecily called "her chances" than she had done, bit her lip in silence, and felt very much inclined to cry.

By degrees, however, the little family settled down again into its accustomed habits. Madame Halevy's fancy dance and Norman Allingham's visit became things of the past, and were forgotten, or at all events, were never alluded to.

The two girls went on with their studies, going daily to and from the College. Often and often, as they walked side by side through the picturesque narrow streets, and across the Cathedral precincts on their way to their classes, whilst Cecily was chattering gayly about their lessons or their school friends, Stella, hardly listening to what she was saying, was asking herself whether indeed the hard things that Norman had said of her were true.

Was it indeed the case that she had so terrific a temper that any man might congratulate himself upon getting free of her? For that was the fearful thing he had told her. Was she indeed such a "virago"—that was the word he had used—as he had said?

Stella did not remember ever having lost her temper in the same way in her life before. To no one had she ever spoken out so boldly and so angrily as she had done to this young man. She had imagined that her scorn and her just indignation were covering him with penitnence and remorse, and lo! he had turned round upon her and told her that she was a virago!

And she had not wanted him to go, she was quite sure of that; but then, what had she wanted him to do! Stella did not quite know.

Of one thing, however, she felt perfectly certain. She was far more angry now with Norman Allingham for going away than she had ever been for his kissing her!

In due time Mrs. King received an answer from her father-in-law.

His letter was perfectly polite; but not altogether satisfactory.

He was sorry that Mrs. King had not been able to exercise a more salutory and restraining influence over her eldest daughter, more especially as he understood from his grandson that the young lady had apparently a very violent and ill-regulated temper. However, as she was still so young, and her sister, moreover might prove more amenable to reason and duty as she grew older, Mr. King professed himself willing to let the matter lie in abeyance for the space of a year, according to her own suggestion; but she must not be surprised that if she and her daughters were, by that time unable to come to a definite decision as to his propositions, that he should then consider himself free to make other plans for the future of his grandson, and for the ultimate disposition of his fortune.

This was not altogether satisfactory, still it left the door of hope still open with regard to future arrangements. Mrs. King, like a wise woman, did not take Stella into her confidence concerning this letter; but allowed the matter to drop entirely. She could not but believe that the childish and irrational prejudice which Stella had so mysteriously taken against her cousin would certainly wear itself away in the course of time.

As she grew older Mrs. King felt sure that Stella would become more sensible. And, besides, there was always the chance for Cecily to be kept in mind.

So the widow and her daughters went on with the routine of their daily, uneventful existence. The two girls went to their classes, and the mother lived a retired and tranquil life. And spring wore itself into summer, and summer into autumn and winter, before anything of any moment occurred to disturb the serenity of the little English family in the old house in the Cathedral Square.

That year there was a wonderful long frost—it lasted for six weeks without a break. Every pond and every river in the country was frozen over, the ground was hard and white, and icicles clung to the eaves of the pointed roofs, and from every niche in the fretted carving in the gray old Cathedral towers.

There was a sheet of water in the public gardens, where it soon became the fashion for all the young and active persons of both sexes to repair daily in order to skate upon its hard and frozen surface from morning till night.

Skating became the rage. Whole families took up their abode upon the ice from morning till dusk, taking out provisions with them and making up little merry picnics together in the intervals of the fascinating pastime.

It was holiday time, and the classes were for the time in abeyance. All the young girls who were Stella and Cecily's school fellows were, of course, bitten with the general mania.

It was next to impossible that Mrs. King should refuse to allow her girls to join in so innocent and so healthy a recreation. She allowed them to go down to the gardens every morning to skate with the other young people; and every afternoon, when she thought they had been there long enough, she would go herself, and fetch them away with her.

There was a short cut between her house and the gardens by which she was in the habit of going to them. A steep flight of stone steps led down between two rows of small and poverty stricken houses from the Cathedral square, which stood high on the top of the hill, to the gate of the gardens, which lay low down in the flat of the valley beneath. By using these steps you could cut off a corner of the road.

One afternoon Mrs. King, being rather later than usual in starting out to join her daughters, ran very quickly down these steps. They were coated over with ice, and very slippery. The heel of her boot caught and she was thrown down, falling the whole length of the flight, from the top to the bottom, upon her back.

She picked herself up, feeling only rather faint and shaken, and managed to get on to the gardens; but she looked so white and ill when she got there, that all her acquaintances came forward anxiously to enquire what was the matter with her.

She professed herself to be quite unhurt, only a little shaken by the accident, and she even managed to walk home between her daughters, with a hand on each of their shoulders. But a woman of a certain age is not likely to fall in such a manner without sustaining serious injury.

By nightfall Mrs. King was in bed and the doctor had been sent for, and by the next morning everybody knew that she was very ill indeed.

There was supposed to be some damage to the spine, and it was feared that there were other internal injuries of a grave nature. Be that as it may, fever set in and agravated the evil, and in a few days it became the good little French doctor's painful duty to tell the two sobbing girls that they would soon be left motherless.

When Mrs. King knew herself to be dying she sent everybody else out of the room save her eldest daughter, and, calling her to her bedside, she reached out her thin, fever-wasted hand to her.

"Listen to me, Stella; I am going to die."

"Oh! no, no, mamma," sobbed the poor girl, burying her face upon the bed, "don't say so; I know you will get better."

"No, my dear, I shall never be any better, and don't cry, because I want you to be strong and brave, and to pay attention to what I say to you."

"Yes, mamma," choking back her tears.

"Well, as soon as I am dead you are to sit down and write to your grandfather; you are to tell him that you and Cecily are quite friendless, and to ask him what you are to do. Do you understand?"

"Yes, mamma."

"I think he will send for you both to go and live at Wrexham, and you must go like good girls, and do anything else he tells you. He will want one of you to marry your cousin Norman, who came here last spring. You must promise me, Stella, that if he asks you again you will marry him, or if he does not ask you, that you will use every effort to make Cecily accept him if he proposes to her. Promise me this, my dear."

"Yes, I promise," said Stella, with chattering teeth, she would have promised anything at such a moment.

"If either of you marry him you will both be provided for, and I can feel that you will not be cast out into the world to earn your own living. I cannot speak much more, dear; take care of your sister and try and be a mother to her. God bless you, my child!"

She stopped, faint and gasping, and lay back exhausted among her pillows. Stella, in terror, summoned the doctor and the nurse from the adjoining room.

Mrs. King never spoke again.

By nightfall Stella and Cecily were orphans indeed.

CHAPTER VI.

THE INMATES OF WREXHAM.

The winter sunshine came palely in through the four tall windows of the great dining room at Wrexham Hall.

The silver urn was hissing and sputtering on the table, the old fashioned red and gold Derby tea cups were set out in a row upon the snowy cloth, the hot dishes were all upon the table, and a large black-edged envelope lay by Mr. King's plate; but there was nobody down yet.

The room was large and lofty, and the table laid for three only, looked almost lost in the midst of the long stretches of well worn Turkey carpet that reached away in seemingly interminable vistas into its furthermost corners. The walls were panelled, and the ceiling was carved, and there was a huge and hideous dark mahogany sideboard at the far end of the room that frowned sombrely down upon the somewhat scanty remainder of the furniture.

Presently the door opened softly, and a lady glided noiselessly in. She was a short, slender woman of between forty and fifty; her pale, lustreless hair was thrown back beneath a large muslin cap, her features were small and insignificant, her eyes not altogether pleasant in expression; there was a look of cunning about her—a sort of cat like appearance in her every movement. She came creeping in like a person who is upon her guard, and is bent upon some underhand action. Yet she was only coming in to make the tea.

Her name was Finch—Mrs. Finch—and she was a cousin by marriage of Mr. King's, and, being a widow and in reduced circumstances, was thankful to come and live at Wrexham for a small salary, to act as her cousin's housekeeper, and to superintend the domestic arrangements of the house.

Advancing to the table, she first of all made the tea, then, there being no letters by her own plate, she made the tour of the table and examined those that were by the other two places.

Norman's were soon disposed of—a couple of bills, and invitations from some neighbors whose crest upon the envelope betrayed their identity, and a circular from the "Hunt Servants' Benefit Society." Mrs. Finch, having ascertained that there was nothing interesting or entertaining in any of them, walked to the other side of the table where her eye instantly rested upon the black broad-edged missive that lay by the old gentleman's plate. Her eyes lighted up instantly with a gleam of comprehension.

"From France!" she murmured. "Black edged, and not the mother's writing. Can it be that one of them is dead? It must be from one of those girls."

Then she dropped it suddenly because there was a footstep outside the door; when it opened she was back at her own place busying herself among the teacups.

Norman Allingham came in slowly, whistling, with his hands in his pockets.

"Good-morning, Finchy. Old boy not down yet?"

"Not yet. Shall we begin breakfast without him, do you think?"

Norman strolled around to his place and opened his letters, tossing them carelessly aside after just glancing at them.

"Oh! I dare say he won't mind our beginning; everything will be stone cold if we wait."

"Hush!" interrupted Mrs. Finch. "Here is your grandfather."

The door opened once more, and a very tall and painfully thin old gentleman entered. He was so thin that he suggested the idea of a living skeleton; his clothes hung loosely about him; it seemed, indeed, as though it was with difficulty that they kept their place at all; his face, keen and sharpened like a hatchet, was full of eager energy, his glittering, hawk-like eyes seemed to be looking in every direction at once; his hands were long-fingered and claw-like.

As he came in he looked keenly at Mrs. Finch and his grandson as though to find out what they had been talking about.

They both wished him good morning, deferentially. Mrs. Finch expressed a hope that he had slept well.

"Umph! didn't sleep a wink," he answered, ungraciously. "Why on earth haven't you begun breakfast?"

"We thought you would like us to wait for you," said Mrs. Finch, meekly, beginning to pour out the tea.

"I was just suggesting that we should begin," said Norman.

"Quite right; much more sensible!" And then the old gentleman sat down, and opened his black-edged letter. He read it twice attentively through—apparently it was not a lengthy epistle; then he folded it up, and put it in his pocket without a word.

Mrs. Finch was burning with curiosity to know what a black-edged letter with the Valency postmark might portend. Mr. King, glancing up saw her eyes fixed askance toward it as he folded it up.

He rubbed his lean hands one over the other with a chuckle.

"You'd give your ears to know what it's about, wouldn't you, Harriet?" he said, maliciously.

Mrs. Finch turned very red.

"My dear cousin! as if I should presume to speculate about your correspondence! Really, how can you imagine such a thing! But you are always fond of a joke?" and she tried to turn it off with a laugh.

"And a very good joke it is, too," laughed Mr. King. "Now, I dare say you studied the postmark and the handwriting earefully before I came down?"

"I give you my word of honor——" cried the lady, indignantly.

"Tut, tut? don't give away what you haven't got, my good lady. Give me my tea instead; that will be more to the purpose."

Mrs. Finch handed him his tea in offended silence.

Norman, willing to soothe her feelings, asked her what she was going to do that day.

"I shall walk over to Barfield and see my darling child," said Mrs. Finch with a smile.

"Perhaps I will come with you," said Mr. Allingham, kindly. "It is a nice frosty morning; just the day for a long walk."

Mrs. Finch beamed with smiles.

"Thank you; that will be very nice of you, Norman," she said, gratefully.

But Mr. King looked savagely across the table at his grandson.

"What do you want to go to Barfield to day for? Why, Sir Edgar was only dining here last night. You cannot want to see his mother, and there's nobody else there but the children. *You* can't want to look at Lily Finch! I suppose you would like my grandson to marry your daughter, madam?" turning savagely round upon her.

"Oh! Mr. King, how can you be so cruel, so unjust, as to say such things! As if I and my poor child, in our humble and dependent positions, would ever dare——"

And here Mrs. Finch melted into tears behind her pocket-handkerchief.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Training of Children.

There is great need of self-government in the care and training of children, we should never give way to anger before them; when it is considered how contagious are all the human emotions, how the frown will excite an answering frown, as smiles will kindle smiles; how the rude jest will provoke the insulting reply of people of a larger growth, can we wonder that children are quick to imitate the example or their elders? Neither should we ever punish a child when under the influence of anger; it may cost us hours of bitter unavailing regret; far better is it to remain silent for a time, until we can control our feelings, then reason with the child, show him wherein he has done wrong, then if he really merits punishment make him understand that it is done through love and a desire for his welfare.

A MIDNIGHT RIDE.

A Story of Adventure in the Southwest.

Williams, Arizona, is on the line of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, at the foot of Bill William's Mountain. Nearly opposite the depot is Dr. Bishop's office. It was in that office that a strange adventure began.

"About the middle of last November," said Dr. Bishop, "on a very dark and stormy night, after reading until quite late, I turned down the light and was soon asleep. It must have been 11 o'clock when I was awakened by a knock at my front door. I asked what was wanted. The answer came that a man had been badly hurt and required my presence at once. After lighting a candle the door was opened, in stepped two gentlemen, both well dressed, and both indicating by their faces that their education had been in no wise neglected. In fact, they were Eastern born and Eastern bred.

"The spokesman, who was the taller of the two, and who, by the way, was a splendid type of manhood, urged upon me the necessity of being somewhat in a hurry about making my preparation; 'for,' said he, 'you must go with us, and we have a long ride to take before morning.' The Doctor demurred at going at all, and said that it was certainly a very strange proceeding to ask a man of 50 years of age to go out on such a night, and especially with two men of whom he knew nothing whatever.

"It doesn't make a particle of difference who we are, what we are, or where we come from," remarked the tall stranger. "You have got to go with us, and the quicker you make up your mind to do so the pleasanter it will be for all concerned."

"How was the man hurt?" inquired the doctor.

"He was shot," was the answer.

Arguments based on the age and health of physicians were of no avail, and so it came that hurried preparations were made, and the party were out in the cool, damp air of the night. It took but a few moments for the strangers to find their horses and point out a splendid big chestnut, whose every motion and form proved him to be thoroughbred, as the animal upon which our friend, the doctor, was to make the unknown journey.

"That is your horse, doctor," said the stranger. "He is a good one, and as sure footed as any man in Arizona. You need never be afraid of him for a moment; he is as gentle as a kitten."

In the saddle went the now thoroughly mystified man of medicine, and the two strangers mounted two horses nearly, if not quite, the equals of the chestnut stallion. The party had hardly got clear of the lights of midnight lamps at Williams, when a halt was called, and our M. D. was informed that it would be necessary to blindfold him, as his companions had no idea of allowing him the faintest conception of the direction in which the trio were travelling.

The doctor, of course, objected to this kind of treatment, but he was quickly overpowered and compelled to submit himself to the inevitable. A sack, which one of the party carried, was quickly drawn over his head, and then they were again ready for advance.

The horses were given the spur with the admonition to the doctor to "give him the free rein," and away the band dashed. On they rode, hour after hour, up hill and down hill, now crossing a narrow stream, now a broader one, into and across arroyas, through what seemed to be dense forests, and again on the sandy plains, never once stopping, not even speaking a loud word, the whole idea being bent on the early arrival at some specified point. Night began to break into morning and morning into broader day, the sun came up in all its Western splendor, and yet our travellers never once spoke or stopping. It must have been 8 o'clock when all at once the rein of the chestnut stallion was grasped and a halt called. And now, for the first time since midnight, Dr. Bishop was allowed to look around him, his forced blindness having been removed by his guides.

They had halted immediately in front of a small but neat appearing log house, the door of which stood open. Only three persons were in sight, the two strangers, companions in the night's ride, and another man whom the Doctor had not seen before. "Go down to the brook, Doctor, take a drink of water, and refreshing bath, and by that time breakfast will be ready."

"I did as directed," said the Doctor, "and I don't believe there is another such stream of water in Arizona. I can assure you it was to me the grandest bath I ever took."

As yet the surgeon had not seen his patient, but breakfast was soon disposed of, the bacon and beans being devoured with relish, and then the patient was disclosed lying upon a pile of Navajo blankets in one corner of the log building.

"He must have been a man 30 years of age, black hair, black eyes, and fully six feet tall and heavy set in proportion, but every pound of weight seemed to be muscle," said Dr. Bishop. "I knelt down beside him and found that the wound was immediately over the heart, and that it had been made by a large-sized revolver."

The preliminary examination and a few questions elicited the fact that although a 45 calibre ball was still inside, yet it was in no means dangerous. The ball was probed for and extracted, the patient never uttering a complaint. The wound was bandaged up, an application prepared for its dressing, and the surgeon's mission was ended. All day and the first part of the evening was spent in the camp, and then the horses were again saddled, and the ride homeward was only a repetition of the night before, including the blindfolding of the Doctor.

"We arrived in Williams at 4 a. m., before anybody was moving," said Dr. Bishop, "and I was landed in my little home here none the worse for my thirty-six hours' experience. The tall stranger, without asking me as to my charges, immediately counted out $50, and, handing it to me, remarked that they were a little hard up just now, but would pay me fully in a short time."

The Doctor went on to state that the strangest part of the whole affair happened only a few days ago. "The wounded man came over to my office just before the train pulled out, and laying $100 on my desk, remarked that I ought to consider myself paid. Rushing out, he just caught the train, and that is the last I have ever heard of any of the trio."

FOR THE LADIES ONLY.

...ar of Beauty.—Pink Parties—Wo... Detectives. Fun for the Ladies.

The Power of Beauty.

..., says the London *Truth*, that the ... Bullock, who are now travelling with ...ette company, will let me know ...ey come to London. I should like ... upon them. Miss Mary Bullock ...ered by getting out of a railway car... obtained heavy damages from the ...company. A rule has been granted ...w trial, on the ground that Miss ...d her sisters, who appeared as wit... ...are so beautiful that their miraculous ...of person must have had such an ef... ...the jury that awarded the dama... ...to deprive them of their senses. Never ...Coyrne turned the heads of the judges ...has there been such a recognition ...might, the majesty" of loveliness. ...Miss Mary appeared on the hearing of ...before Mr. Justice Williams and ...Justice Matthew, who knows what ...have been the result? If there is to ...e trial, the only way, as far as I can ...which the railway can hope to win ...for its directors to insist that both ...jury be blindfolded.

Pink Parties in Paris.

...muslin balls have been found in... They can only interest mammas and ...al match-makers. A young and ...ght-up French demoiselle is not the ...with whom to while away an hour ...in a ball-room She is only out ...arried, and in a business-like way, ...a lamb is taken to a fair or market to ... As she can have no voice in the ...cial negotiations, of which she may ...bject, it would be worse than use... ...a cavalier to attempt to impress her ...ft. When not dancing she sits still ...es to look vacant. The rose ball is ...thing. A "rose" in the ball-room ...of the day means a very young matron, ...being allowable to peer into birth cer... ..."roses" are classed according to ...er of years they have been married. ...first year of married life there is the ...se (la France.) When eight or nine ...of matrimonial bliss have been run and ...a boldly imposing, there is the "Paul ...and the "Reine de Angleterre." ...the "Gloire de Dijon," a tea rose, ...rely in its way, but yellowish, and ...not admissable to a pink rose ...Pink, it is found, is not becoming ... Ladies, therefore of a "certain ...excluded from rose balls. Fetes of ...are too often given by charming ...who look best in a roseate hue. In... ...are generally limited, and those ...with them are selected because ...look frightful in the pink livery ...rigueur. A sallow face will be at ...disadvantage; so will be a pensive ...ance or one that grief has touched ...about spoiling. There are insignifi... ...ties who are utterly effaced in the ...of a pink party.

Women as Bank Experts.

...ington letter says:—"In many ...of the treasury service women have ...the proficiency of experts. This is ...true as to the office of treasurer of ...States, where the most expert, ...accurate counters of mutilated cur... ...detection of counterfeit money are ... A woman detected the first $100 ...the very dangerous issue. When ...to explain way she thought it ...terfeit, her answer was, "I knew ... took a day or two for the engrav... ...ashiers to make a detailed explana... ...the bank officials could under... ...reason. However, it was discov... ...these same cashiers and bank of... ...received a good many of the bills ...woman had detected they were ...Gen. Spinner, when treasurer ...States, once said, "A man will ...a note systematically, and will ad... ...ally from the imperfect engraving, ...ignette, or indistinct signature ...counterfeit, and he will be wrong ...out of ten. A woman picks up a ...at it in an apparently careless ...and says, 'That is counterfeit.' ...the division chief will ask, and she ...sure to answer, 'Because it is;' ...right eleven cases out of twelve.' ...wrong to say these discoveries ...result of chance. They come from a ...ception, fine eyesight, delicate ...long acquaintance with the work. ...one of the bureaus to-day a wo... ...division chief says that her daily ...work in the counting of stamps is ...times that of a man who has ...to the same duty, and who sits ...room, yet the man gets twice

Fun for the Ladies.

...unter—A fellow endeavoring to ...widow.

...ything at Newport a young lady ...a village cart and donkey of her ...donkey calls about lunch time.

...ous swain who is courting a girl ...to please the old man at the ...is said to be very par tickler in ...ons.

...ana woman applied for a divorce on ...of extreme cruelty, because her ...was continually stealing her face ...shine up his big brass watch

...man marry his deceased wife's sis... ...part of America?—Englishman, ...the sister is willing, and as a ...ing she isn't. She knows him too

...ess who yawned.—"What!" said ...bean, "you haven't noticed what ...dumpish girl she is? It's positive... ...I never called on her that she ...to sleep in half an hour."

...were split in Tennessee the other ...women who are obliged to split ...in the morning are thinking seri... ...moving to Tennessee, where the ...are more considerate than thought... ...ds.

...hange informs its readers that ser... ...are flocking to China. American ...girls weee always death on that kind ...ery. China needs to keep her ...eye open or the domestics may suc... ...breaking her.

...dle-aged lady applied to Barnum ...position of circus manager. When asked about her ability she naively replied that she had been married three times, and if anyone could explain the word circus she was the person.

"I am subject to light-headed spells," remarked a lady to her guests recently. Of course each one had a sovereign remedy, but none proposed a certain cure until her little son spoke out, "Why don't you straighten your wig on, ma?"

"What do you think of the mountain gorges, Mr. Spicer," asked Miss Ladybird of her neighbor at the hotel table. "Well," said the other, thoughtfully, as he looked around him, "I think that old anaconda at the head of the table has gorged himself about up to his collar-button."

"Why didn't you stand aside and let that woman pass?" asked a policeman of a negro. "'Case she's my wife, sah. She makes me stan' aroun' at home, but when I ketches her on der street I lets her take her chances, sah. Ef yer want ter see a man wid p'liteness bo'n in him, come up ter my house an' see dis ole man hop roun' der yard."

Harper's Bazar is authority for the dictum that a widow should be married in a bonnet. In our opinion this idea is wrong. By the time the widow has selected the style of bonnet in which she wishes to appear at the ceremony the groom will have lost patience and gone elsewhere for a wife. The best thing for a widow to be married in is in a hurry. Unless she has money. Then she can take her time.

A New York lady who has just moved to this city was called upon by one of her neighbors the other day, who opened the conversation by asking, "How do you like your new house?" "Not at all," was the discontented answer. "I suffer so much from insomnia." "Strange," answered the neighbor, sympathetically "and in a new house, too. You must set a trap." She evidently thought insomnia was New York for mice.

Something to Make Us Pause and Think.

Philadelphia has been horrified at the discovery of the skeletons of babies (nobody knows how many babies—the coroner grimly hints at hundreds) in the cellar of an old man over 80 years of age, who, for the greater part of his life has been known as a malpractitioner of the worst repute. The whole case is ghastly and brutal beyond words; we have the doting old man jabbering behind his cell door; his reputed wife and son eager to convict him and to be first with their terrible testimony; and the zeal of reporters and detectives to unearth and expose the women who have been his victims during forty years.

It really matters very little what becomes of Hathaway. His work in the world is done. But the deeper horror which lies below is, that this man was only an agent to meet an already existing and urgent demand. The Thug is always ready when the Thug is needed. The fact that he was needed by hundreds of young mothers, both single women and wives, to murder their children, is the fact which should give us panse, Public reprobation falls heavily on Hathaway, but nothing is said of these young girls or the men who had driven them in their despair to murder, to save themselves from shame. We hear nothing, either, of the state of society among us; the extravagant habits among the very poor, which make a married mother prefer to see her babe strangled under her eyes rather than undertake the expense of raising it.

Here is a matter of consideration, not only for clergymen, wives, and mothers, but for men. We are all in the habit of remitting such moral questions to the attention of the church. It is men of the world that they concern. They have their code of honesty and justice—not a bad code, either. How do these skeletons and the story they tell comport with that code?—*New York Tribune.*

Editorial Enterprise

One day a year or two ago a Greenville, S. C., editor heard that a man was to be lynched in a locality about fifteen miles away, and he put a new pencil in his pocket, hired the fastest horse in town and started for the scene. When he arrived he found a crowd under a tree, and in the circle was the prisoner—a villainous chap, who had committed a heinous offense. The crowd had started to hang him, but several citizens had advanced such arguments in favor of permitting the law to take its course that it had about been decided to take the rascal back to jail. Williams drove up, jumped down, and a minute or two learned that the affair was off. He had driven fifteen miles to report a case of lynching, and his disgust was profound. Mounting a stump, he began:

"Gentleman look at that thar'hoss. I've foundered him to get here and see this hanging. It will be $200 out of my pocket, and the only return will be a three-liner in the *News*, saying that you concluded not to hang. Gentlemen, has patriotism died out of this country?"

No! no! no!" yelled the crowd.

"Does it make any particular difference to this man whether he is hung now or three months later?"

"No! no!"

"Gentlemen' I believe in law and order, but I've driven fifteen miles, foundered a hoss, and feel a bit broke up. I don't say that I want to see this man hung, and I don't say that lynching is the best plan, but if he should be swung up and I should be asked to sit on the coroner's jury and bring in a verdict of suicide I don't see how I could refuse. Gentlemen, look at that ar' hoss!"

"Swing him up!" yelled twenty men.

"Look at that wreck of a once noble hoss and tell——"

"Hooray!" shouted the crowd, and up went the man to be left suspended until dead.

Comparison, more than reality, makes men happy, and can make them wretched.—*Feltham.*

A Persian poet gives the following instructions on this important matter: When thou art married, seek to please thy wife, but listen not to all he says. From a man's side a rib was taken to form the woman, but never was there seen a rib quite straight. And wouldst thou straighten it? It breaks, but bends not. Since, then, it is plain that crooked is woman's temper, forgive her faults and blame her not; nor let her anger thee, nor coercion use, as all in vain attempting to straighten what is curved.

BRIGHT THOUGHTS.

If anything affects your eye, you hasten to have it removed; but if your mind is disordered you postpone the term of cure for a year.—*Horace.*

To what atrocities cannot that mind reach which is impelled by selfish avarice.—*Virgil.*

Many are ambitious of saying grand things—that is, of being grandiloquent. Eloquence is speaking out, a quality few esteem and fewer aim at.—*Hare.*

Let friendship creep gently to a height; if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.—*Fuller.*

The lightsome countenance of a friend giveth such an inward decking to the house where it lodgeth, as proudest palaces have cause to envy the gilding.—*Sir Philip Sidney.*

What we call miracles and wonders of art are not so to Him who created them: for they were created by the natural movements of His own great soul. Statues, paintings, churches, poems, are but shadows of Himself.—*Longfellow.*

I always fancy I can hear the wheels clicking in a calculator's brain. The power of dealing with numbers is a kind of "detached lever" arrangement, which may be put into a mighty poor watch.—*Holmes.*

Religion gives part of its reward in hand, the present comfort of having done our duty; and for the rest, it offers us the best security that Heaven can give.—*Tillotson.*

Human foresight often leaves it proudest possessor only a choice of evils.

To divert at any time a troublesome fancy, run to thy books. They presently fix thee to them, and drive the other out of thy thoughts. They always receive thee with the same kindness.—*Thomas Fuller.*

A good memory is the best monument. Others are subject to casualty or time, and we know that the pyramids themselves, rotting with age, have forgotten the names of their founders.—*Fuller.*

There is a thread in our thoughts as there is a pulse in our feelings—he who can hold the one knows how to think, and he who can move the other knows how to feel.

Open rebukes are often magistrates and courts of justice. Private rebukes are for friends, were all the witnesses of the offender's blushes are blind and deaf and dumb.—*Feltham.*

People may make injuries worse by unreasonable conduct, by giving way to anger and satisfying that for the moment, instead of thinking what will be the effect in the future.—*George Eliot.*

The Effect of Blizzards on Cattle

I have seen blizzards on the plains that swept through a man who was clad in heavy woolens and fur overgarments as though he was dressed in tarlatan. I have known parties of buffalo hunters, men used to hardship, and whose stomachs were filled with buffalo marrow, and who were wrapped in blankets and robes, to freeze to death in their waggons while endeavoring to escape from the unendurable, icy blasts of an arctic blizzard. Cattle, weak and ill-fed on frost-bitten brass, disappear before these storms. They drift before the wind. As they pass by the air is filled with the sound of their mournful moaning. They wander staggeringly along over the trackless plains, vainly endeavoring to find water with which to quench the intense thirst produced by exceeding cold weather. The water holes are frozen. The weaker cattle drop out of the herd. They lie down to die. The snow drifts around them. They are freezing to death, and are still consumed by raging fever. The wolves attack them as they lie on the frozen ground unable to rise, unable to protect themselves. The cry of despair uttered by the wretched animals when they realize that the horrible death of being eaten alive by carnivorous animals is their doom, is an unearthly one. As the peculiar bellow of an animal when it finds the scent of the blood of one of its fellows on the ground excites the herd with the information: "Here one of us has been slain," and renders them unmanageable, so does the death cry of a feeble cow frighten the drifting herd. They disappear down the wind. The wolves close in on the doomed animal. She struggles desperately to arise. In vain. The hungry wolves attack her. They tear her open. They drag her entrails out and devour them before her eyes. She dies, and the wolves pick her bones and then gallop after the herd.

A Word for the English Sparrow.

Farmers in the neighborhood of Reading, Pa., advance the theory that since the onslaught on the English sparrows, which is permitted by recent legislative enactment, there has been a remarkable increase in the damage to crops by the Hessian fly and the wheat worm. The farmers attribute the ravages of these insects in the main to the destruction of the sparrows.

The Little Model Republic.

VALPARAISO, CHILI.—Senor Ricardo Stuven, a leading commision merchant of this city, after having exhausted all other remedies has been completely cured of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-banisher. He makes this public.

The lottery business is becoming very risky and unprofitable. The last movement is that of the Postmaster-General of the United States forbidding post-office orders to the Louisiana Lottery Company to be cashed.

Lowndes, the English wheelman, has performed a remarkable feat by driving his three-wheeled velocipede ten miles in thirty-two minutes and a half. His performances will doubtless cause the tricycle to be regarded with greater favor than heretofore.

At a recent sale at auction of old government medical supplies, at St. Louis, amongst other things one man bought 17,308 pills for thirty-eight cents. A local paper says: "The books and instruments sold had been used before, but the pills were entirely new."

Twenty Years A Sufferer.

R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Twenty years ago I was shipwrecked on the Atlantic Ocean, and the cold and exposure caused a large abscess to form on each leg, which kept continually discharging. After spending hundreds of dollars, with no benefit, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery" and now, in less than three months after taking the first bottle, I am thankful to say I am completely cured, and for the first time in ten years can put my left heel to the ground. I am yours.

WILLIAM RYDER,
87 Jefferson St., Buffalo, N. Y.

At a fire in a clothing house the other day the only pants saved were the occupants.

Thousands of women bless the day on woich Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" was made known to them. In all those derangements causing backache, dragging-down sensations, nervous and general debility, it is a soverign remedy. Its soothing and healing properties render it of the utmost value to ladies suffering from "internal fever," congestion, inflammation, or ulceration. By Druggists,

There's been considerable talk lately about "royalty on barbed wire." All we can say is that royalty must feel might uncomfortable.

WRECKS OF HUMANITY,

who have wasted their manly vigor and powers by youthful follies and pernicious practices pursued in solitude, inducing Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Mental Anxiety, Despondency, Lack of Self-confidence and Will Power, Weak Back, Involuntary Vital Losses, and kindred weaknesses should address with three letter postage stamps for large illustrated treatise, giving unfailing means to cure, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION Buffalo, N. Y.

The reporters of the Chinese newspaper in New York supplement their salaries by selling the leaves of their notebooks for labels of tea chests.

A Minister's Evidence.

The all prevalent malady of civilized life is Dyspepsia. Rev. W. E. Gifford, of Bothwell, was cured of dyspepsia and liver complaint that rendered his life almost a burden. The cure was completed by three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters (36)

"I declare," exclaimed a slovenly writer, "I wish I could find a pen that would just suit me." And instantly came a chorus: "Try a pig-pen."

Bilious and Dyspeptic Patients.

Take Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters. They act directly on the Liver and Stomach, opening up at once and strengthening their absorbing vessels, eliminating all impurities and foul accumulations, which their laxative property afterwards carries off through the bowels, restores health, making life a pleasure instead of a burden. By chemists.

A chap in prison at South Berd had a tunnel all dug for his escape when pardoned, and he is mad because he lost two hundred hours of hard work.

A Voice from the United States.

I have suffered for the last 20 years with Dyspepsia and General Debility, and tried many remedies, but with little success until I used Burdock Blood Bitters, when relief was quick and permauent. (33)

A. LOUGH, Alpena, Michigan, U. S.

Nothing is easier than fault-finding. No talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business. But those who are moved by a genuine desire to do good have little time for murmuring or complaint.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A novel way of using new fancy brooches is to pin up the lace on the parasol with them.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

Society item: Mrs. Otto Carl Schutzenhimmel gave a small German to her husband last evening.

A Pleasant Acknowledgment.

"Had sour stomach and miserable appetite for months, and grew thin every day. I used Burdock Blood Bitters with the most marvelous results; feel splendid." (31)

MRS. JOSEPH JOHNSON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

After all, there is something first-class about the graduates of a school.

One of Many.

Mr. R. W. Carmichael, Chemist and Druggist of Belleville, writes as follows:—"Your Burdock Blood Bitters have a steady sale, are patronized by the best families here and surrounding country, and all attest to its virtues with unqualified satisfaction." (34)

While her mother was taking a fly out of the butter, little Daisy asked, "Is that a butterfly, ma?"

What Every Person Should Know.

The grand outlets of disease from the eyes are the Skin, the Bowels and the Kidneys, Burdock Blood Bitters is the most safe, pleasant and effectual purifier and health restoring tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents. (32)

Mr. Harry Cake was arrested the other day for hammering his wife with a club. Sort of pound cake, as it were.

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Success has current value the wide world over. It breaks down every barrier and holds the key that unlocks every door. Prejudice, the result of many failures, and the memory of painful experiences melt away like mist before the convincing merit of PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, and now, when thousands are willing and glad to testify to its wonderful efficiency, it goes forth crowned with the success that only real merit attains. Buy Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Beware of imitations. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

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For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
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KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

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$1000 per year. Reliable agent wanted in every county to manage branch office. Also, Boys and Girls to work on salary of $15 per week. Terms and 19 samples for 10c. (silver). International Agency, Chatham, Ont.

O! AGENTS, C!

The best opportunity ever offered you of making money without capital. Address E. A. SPARLING, 50 Church st, Toronto, Ont.



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The Strongest, Lightest, Cheapest and Best. Will do the work of 8 men and 4 horses.

For price etc., Address
S. S. KIMBALL,
577 CRAIG STREET,
MONTREAL.

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THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

2,849

We have the largest staff of capable and experienced watchmakers ever employed in one establishment in Canada; and from July 1st, 1882, to June 30, 1883, repaired, adjusted and warranted the unprecedented number of two thousand eight hundred and forty-nine watches for our customers in all parts of the Dominion, from Regina to Halifax; this does not include minor repairs, but represents only the watches which had important repairs done to them, and were warranted, and consisted of chronographs, fly backs, quarter and split seconds, repeaters, levers, cylinders, and almost every kind of watch ever made. We have also done a large amount of work for watchmakers throughout the country, which, of course, is not included in the above number.

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WATCHES

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IN THE LAST

If you are coming to the city, if only for a day, bring your watch and have it carefully overhauled and adjusted by competent workmen. KENT BROS.,
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MONTHS.

FOLTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgement in taking care of the health of your self and family. If you are Bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune.* Sold by A. Turner & Co.

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend in deed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with diseases, more particularly those complaints and weakness so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are Woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

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If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale.

To Printers.—For Sale, a two thirds, 16 case, walnut cabinet, as good as new. Reason for selling—it is not large enough for our office. We will have to purchase another small one or sell and get a larger one. Would prefer the latter. Apply to this Office.

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

We have a speedy and positive cure, fo Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth an Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRI REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with eacl bottle. Use it if you desire health and swee breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm Brown's General Store, Markdale.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $5 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

The Presbyterian church in Canada embraces 36 Presbyteries and 4 Synods, has within its bounds 800 churches, 144 vacancies, 700 ordained ministers, 68,208 families, 118,977 communicants and a total Presbyterian population of 676,165. The total revenue last year was $1,409,748, or an increase of $164,350 over the previous year.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

Markdae monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	May 5
Do.	.....	June 9
Do.	.....	July 7
Do.	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct. 6
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

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Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

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Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

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A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deliivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

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ONE CAR LAND PLASTER

IN BAGS OF 280LBS,

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LOWEST PRICES

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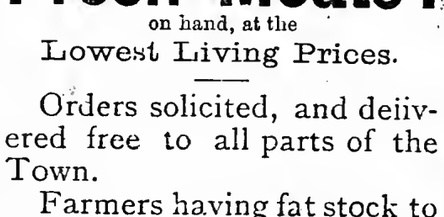
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The largest stock at

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Drugstore - DURHAM.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity, and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor Toronto, Ont.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inlianes, MCuildings, Toronto.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

To the Farmers of Grey.

I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for then their **Mower, Single Reaper** and **two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machinea, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.

ALEX. McKECHNIE,

143-56 Traverston P. O.

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HarneSS EstaBlishmenT!

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EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

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Over McFarland's Store

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Special attention to Cutting & Fitting.

Orders promptly filled, and satisfaction Guaranteed.

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FOO CHOO'S BALSAM OF SHARK'S OIL positively Restcres the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness known. This Oil is abstracted from peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as Carcharodon Rondeletii. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest were discovered about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous, and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal, that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1.00 per bottle.

Hear what the Deaf say:

It has performed a miracle in my case.
I have no unearthly noises in my head, and hear much better.
I have been greatly benefited.
My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock and Jenney, 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1 and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—Editor of Mercantile Review.

☞ To avoid loss in the mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

Only imported by HAYLOCK & JENNEY, late Haylock & Co.,

Sole Agents for America. 7 Dey St New York

93-146.

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HAVE YOU SEEN THE BEAUTIFUL :: PHOTOS

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, Toronto, Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of years. Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a First-class Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class picture of theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new process instantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesherton.

PLOW POINTS.

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

—AT THE—

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

This space belongs to R. SPROULE, Flesherton

Who is now selling a heavy stock of Spring and Summer goods for whatever they will bring.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

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W. J. BELLAMY

Insurance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represented

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

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VOL. 3.--No. 46. MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 26, 1883. No. 150.

The Markdale Standard

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$1 Per Annum

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EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

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GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL ... Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's ... Hotel, on the 1st and third Wednesday each month and also at Munshaw's ... Station, the day following the ... Tuesday in each month for the practice of Dentistry. ... 27th, 1883. 122-74

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BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Owen Sound, have resumed at ... Office open every Thursday, as ... Frost. J. W. FROST, LL. B. ... Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

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Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed. N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se...

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale. Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

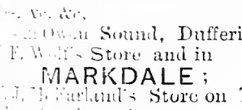
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DRESS AND MANTLE PARLOR.

Jenkins's building Markdale.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.

Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62



LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

No. C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall ... Monday evening, Aug. 6th at eight o'clock p. m.

198 A. Turner, Sec'y.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 126-tf.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.

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REVERE HOTEL,

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BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

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COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

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MARKDALE,

JAMES BRYAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

HAVING LEASED THE ABOVE HOtel, and thoroughly overhauled and refurnished the same, I am now in a position to receive a share of public patronage. The choicest brands of liquors and cigars kept. Good meals; also good stabling.

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Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

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Satisfaction given in all cases.

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141-tf.

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There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

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LOST MANHOOD RESTORED,

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

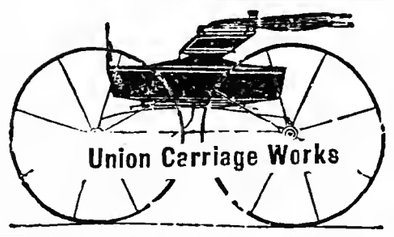
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FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

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All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

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GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

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up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

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Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

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Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

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IN BAGS OF 280LBS,

—AT—

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IMPORTED

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The largest stock at

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Manufacturer of all Kinds of

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Has opened out a First-Class

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—AND—

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And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

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FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

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ROBT. ASKIN.

LOOKING OUT THE BACK DOOR.

A friend of ours wished to hire a farmer for a wealthy neighbor, and we mentioned one who was wanting an engagement. Knowing that our friend had been to see this farmer, we asked the result. His reply was, in substance: "Yes, I went there; I went around to the back door and came away, knowing that he would not suit." The front doors of many farm houses are rarely opened. The back door is in constant use. One need not go far in any locality to find the outlet of the kitchen sink ending in a sort of ditch, which is supposed to carry off the waste water, but which only allows it to soak away and saturate the ground near the back of the house. The seldom used front door is opened when a small coffin is to be taken out. The minister speaks of "the mysterious dispensations of Providence." They are not at all mysterious. Bad sink drains at the back of the house are sure to bring typhoid fever and other sickness. Let the back door surroundings be looked to. If nothing better can be done, carry the kitchen wastes to a cesspool a distance from the house, where they can soak away far below the surface. Prohibit all throwing out of slops at the back door. The ground soon becomes charged with matters that ferment and bred disease. Where pigs are kept, and includes every farm, there should be a pail to receive all animal and vegetable matters, and daily emptied Nothing of the kind should be thrown out at the back of the house. Where there there is such a disease-breeding sink spout as we have mentioned, let provisions be at once made to carry off the water to a cesspool, and cover up the saturated ground with dry earth. Let the back yard to the house always be kept scrupulously neat.—*American Agriculturist.*

Maxwell,

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. Samuel Edwards, has returned from Qu'Appelle, Manitoba for his family, having commenced business there, he intends moving in a week or two. Mr. Edwards tells some interesting tales about the North West.

Mr. Stinson is having the store purchased from Hamlin thoroughly overhauled and painted before opening out.

The Presbyterian Sunday School pic-nic was held on Tuesday in Dr. Kerr's bush, Maxwell, where an enjoyable time was spent, Mr. McKenzie was present with the bag pipes and gave some fine pieces in his usual good manner.

Crops are looking splendid here now, some little haying has been done but the weather has been unfavorable. The hay crop has not been equaled for years.

Holland Centre,

A large meeting of citizens and influential ratepayers was held at the "Queens Hotel," in this place, on the evening of the 21st, for the purpose of considering the advisability of holding an Agricultural Show in this place this fall, should the Township Society not feel disposed to hold their Fall Show here. It was deemed advisable to have a show here at all events, and $150 was subscribed towards assisting the same which amount however will be paid over to the Township Society, provided they hold their Fall Show in Holland Centre, otherwise the amount will be greatly increased and an independent show will be held here.

A reduction of wages took place in the Winnipeg printing offices on Saturday last.

The Winnipeg board of agriculture urges the necessity of erecting grain elevators at Thunder Bay, Portage la Prairie, and Port Arthur.

The Moosejaw News publishes a list of the various buildings erected in the town since 25th May last, at a total cost of nearly $40,000.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

A Model Housewife.—A Girl's Romance.—A Hint to the Damsels.—Fine for the Girls.

A French-Canadian Housewife.

A word about this French-Canadian housewife (writes a correspondent)—though she deserves chapters: I have drifted of late into some of the most desolate and poverty-stricken collections of wretched huts which the mind can conceive,—which, indeed, it is next to impossible for an American to conceive at all,—hamlets where the men, with gaunt, burnt faces, long matted hair, forms twisted in middle age as with us at 80, by reason of privation, exposure, and unsettled hopelessness, and clothes altogether indescribable in their meanness, appear to the visions like some spectres from some raft of a "Medusa." But even here I saw no woman, young or old, who was not neat in her personal appearance, painfully clean as to the care of her house, and apparently in the habit of doing three-fourths of all the work that was done. The amount of labor that this poor but contented creature performs is nothing less than marvelous. Premising that before the age of 35 she is usually the mother of from six to twelve children—most French-Canadian girls are married before they are 18—let us consider her work for a moment; she has first of all the care of her children, which is not a slight thing, even though they are the most careful and self-reliant of all the world's urchins; then she does all the cooking, baking her bread out in the sun in a stone oven built near the house; she does all the washing and mending of clothes; she does all her own sewing and knitting, and, in some parts, spinning; she keeps all the money of the household, and makes all the purchases; she scrubs the front steps and all the floors of the living rooms in her house every day, and she whitewashes the outside of her house once a fortnight or so; if they have a cow she milks and cares for it; and then (we have dealt thus far only with the incidental occupations by which spare moments are filled up) she works all day in the field with the spade, hoe, or rake. If she is near salt-water she also salts down barrels of tom-cod and flounders for the family's winter use. If she lives near a town she also goes in with the horse and chaurette to the market, and knits while she is not selling produce, on two days of the week. The race does not anywhere afford a more superb spectacle of industry than this woman presents. And with it all she manages to keep, if not a fresh, at least a bright and cheery look upon her face; she dresses herself for church well and tastefully, and carries her good clothes as if she was accustomed to nothing else; and her children, particularly the girls, are models of cleanliness and good order. This, bear in mind, is as true of the poorest and most isolated hamlets as it is of the well-to-do suburban villages.

An American Girl's Romance.

There is a romance attached to the history of the Countess Potkamer, whose death in Germany was announced a few days since, which interests a circle of acquaintances extending over a large territory. The countess was Miss Josephine Parsons, and went in her childhood from New York to Seneca Falls with her parents perhaps, fifteen years ago. She early developed a critical taste for music, and about seven years ago was sent to the university at Leipzig, Germany, to perfect her musical education. This accomplished, she returned to her home in Seneca Falls. It was learned then by those who were nearest to her that she had "left her heart behind," and there was a conditional engagement of marriage between her and the young Count Von Potkamer, military secretary of the department of Prussia. There was gossip at the time regarding the terms of the "settlement" demanded by the parents of the count before they would consent to the nuptials. The father of Miss Parsons, it may not be indelicate to say, was a man of considerable wealth, and was difficult to manage in the transaction. Affairs seemed to be so far arranged that the date for the marriage was appointed, when it was found that the count could not obtain a leave of absence to come to America. Miss Josie, therefore, proceeded to Germany but a few months ago and joined her lover. Her wedded life ended with the birth of a child. The friends of the countess in this country had every reason to believe that her wedded life had been one of happiness. The cable dispatches containing her death reached friends in New York city who were anxiously awaiting intelligence, knowing her critical condition. The mother and sisters, who are in Michigan at present, have this affliction added to that of the distressing death of the father by his own act only a few months ago.

A Word to the Damsels.

Damsels who have the intention of making themselves conspicuous through grief should never fail to study the becomingness of the toilet. A nice-looking girl in a Jersey and black skirt, a neat little linen collar, trim boots, and ample tan colored gloves falling on the wrists in folds, may weep a little behind her fluttering handkerchief and be the more attractive, especially when her hair and hat are becomingly arranged. Fine ladyism, in the incipiency of steamer voyages, decided that good taste demanded entire seclusion from the damaging contact of mixed society during the days to be passed at sea. But whatever pretentions may be made to the contrary, exclusiveness is apt to be something of a bore to Americans of both sexes. Men never attempt it, and women on whom the motto of noblesse oblige has been carefully impressed, oftentimes look with longing eyes from behind their narrow prison bars at the kaleidoscopic view of the world beyond, and inwardly decide that the play is not worth the candle—especially as there is no one present to admire and applaud.

Fun for the Girls.

Ladies, a piece of advice—never send your letters by male.

Burlesque actresses are not always drinking people, but they have to get on their tights every night.

Seeing a carriage full of belles and beaux drive by, Aminadab remarked that that reminded him of a load of wooed.

Paradoxical as it may seem, a married man in the theatrical world is often compelled to support another man's wife.

Now that black stockings for females are in fashion, married men find it difficult to keep filled the inkstands that they have at home.

Mme. Minck, a leader of the Paris communists, has named her son Lucifer Satan Minck. The madame evidently intends to raise the devil.

We have frequently heard of "an elephant on a man's hands," but fashion decrees that Jumbo should not appear on a woman's head. J. is a bonnet.

Notice in a Hoboken ferry-boat: "The seats in this cabin are reserved for ladies. Gentlemen are requested not to occupy them until the ladies are seated."

"My dear," said a fond wife, "when we were engaged I always slept with your last letter under my pillow." "And I," murmured her husband, "I often went to sleep over your letters."

A solution: Visitor (frequent, scientific young man, who was now trying to explain the philosophy of positivism)—"I admit the question is abstruse and complic—" She—"Why not 'pop' it?"

"Where is the girl of long ago?" sings Joaquin Miller. We saw her the other day, Joaq. But she isn't a girl any more. She had gray hair and a wart on her nose, had no teeth and wore specs.

A young lady, on leaving a concert recently, expressed her delight with the excellent music, and said she was particularly pleased with "that piece from the Twelfth Massachussetts," meaning Mozart's "Twelfth Mass."

A fashion paper says: "Nothing but coral necklaces can be seen upon society belles this season." Is there not some mistake about this? Why, such a scanty costume would—oh, heavens! There must be an error in the report.

The child, after the manner of its kind, having misbehaved at table, his father administers a severe rap on the knuckles. "I say," said the youngster to his mother, "you might tell your husband there to take his hands off me."

"Is Mr. Samuelson in?" asked Mrs. Beezumbee of the servant of the house of the former on Austin avenue. "No, mum; she tole me herself to tole you she wasn't in." "That's very kind in her. Please tell Mrs. Samuelson that I didn't call this afternoon."

AMERICAN FABLES.

A Lion who had long reigned with supreme power over the forest, one day called a convention of all the beasts and announced his intention of abdicating.

"I am growing old and feeble, and I must soon pass away," he argued. "All things considered it is better that my successor be nominated and installed while I am living to give him the benefits of my experience and advice."

There was general joy among the Beasts, for the Lion had lorded it after his own fashion. The Elephant was squinting around, the Rhinoceros was pushing his nose into the crowd, and the Giraffe was doing a heap of thinking way down his throat, when the Lion continued:

"After serious reflection and solemn consideration I have decided that my own son shall succeed me. The office will not only be kept in the family, but the family will be kept in office. There being no further business before the meeting we will adjourn."

"But why the need of this convention?" protested the Rhinosceros.

"Well, there wasn't any particular need of it," replied the Lion, "but it is customary to call one in order to collect the expenses of nomination. Brother Giraffe, pass the hat!"

MORAL:

"Attend the primaries!"

A Wolf had the misfortune to break his leg, and being unable to hunt for his food, was soon reduced to the verge of starvation. One day as he was uttering lamentation a Hare came along and enquired the trouble.

"I am almost at the point of death," was the reply. "I haven't had a morsel to eat for days."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the Hare. "I'll go at once to the Hyena about it."

When the Hyena was consulted he stroked his chin reflectively and finally said:

"Are you certain that he is a Wolf of good morals?"

"No.

"Well, then, I'd better see the Lion about it before we do anything."

The Lion heard the story, winked in a wise way, and remarked:

"There ought to be a committee appointed to investigate his character. "I'll see the Stork and mention the matter."

The Stork was informed that a Wolf lay dying of starvation, and she replied:

"Well, well, but that's bad. I'll see the Ox this very afternoon, and have him decide whether we ought to send in tracts or chicken broth."

The Ox was duly informed and next day he walked over to see what should be done in the case. Arriving at the lair he found the Wolf dead, and the Owl had already been there and written on the rocks the

MORAL:

"Philanthropy is a thin tonic for an empty stomach."

American pork can not go into Germany, for Bismarck still keeps up his "watch on the rind."

Mr. Benjamin, the great Southerner, who has been such a success at the London bar, was lately offered a fee of two thousand guineas in a Canadian appeal case, and had to refuse it on the ground of poor health. Let no one say that all this is simply good luck. Good luck has had very little to do with Benjamin's success. It has been indomitable energy, brilliant abilities, and untiring perseverance. We do not like to depreciate any kind of success by attributing it to luck. Individual circumstances may be favorable, but the commanding will and the unquestionable ability have to be there also before such a man as Benjamin can achieve what he has done.

Robinson Crusoe's Island To-Day.

The sun was bathing the beautiful island with a flood of golden light as we neared its picturesque harbor. In little boats we went ashore, and landed in the primitive manner of running the boat aground and pulling the boat up on the shore. It was difficult to realize that we were, indeed, on the historical, mysterious island that imagination had pictured from childhood's early hours in so many fanciful forms. The books tell you that it was on this lovely island that in 1704, the celebrated English navigator, Dampier, landed his coxswain, Alexander Selkirk, with whom he had quarreled, and left him alone on this uninhabited spot with a small quantity of provisions and tools. Here he lived four years, till he was picked up by a passing ship, and brought back to Europe. It was from the notes he made during his solitary residence that Daniel Defoe composed his incomparable work of "Robinson Crusoe." No book, doubtless, ever held the childish interest with greater fascination than that which describes his wanderings on this mysterious and enchanted island. That which had always seemed but a dreamy romance was now before you. The scenes where all the wild and wondrous experiences were described are just at hand, and you wander on, as it were, but just aroused from a fanciful dream. Perchance it was on this sandy beach along which you wander that Crusoe first discovered the footsteps of his good man Friday.

The island is about seven Spanish leagues in circumference, or a trifle over twenty English miles. It belongs to Chili, and for a number of years the government used it as a place for transporting convicts, till one night all the prisoners arose in their power, killed their keepers; and taking the only boats on the island sailed away and were never heard of more. Of late years the government has leased the island to one man who pays something like $2,000 a year for its use. This man has a small colony of workmen whom he employs in cutting timber, drying fish and goat skins and sending them every few months to the market at Valparaiso.—*Rochester Democrat.*

Sea Bathing at Monterey, Mexico.

The surf rolls in invitingly along the shining sands along the blue, blue bay of Monterey, but no one accustomed to the torrid shore and the tepid waves of the New Jersey coast would dream of a dip in the Pacific at any season. The air and the water are decidedly too cool for comfortable surf bathing, and the trade winds are rather more than the noonday sun can subdue. To overcome this a large bath-house has been built on the beach, in which there are four large tanks filled with sea water, heated to different temperatures. The tanks each measured thirty-six feet in width by fifty feet in length, and the depth ranges from three to six feet. Beginning with the cold water as it is pumped from the ocean, each tank holds water of a different temperature, ranging from tepid to warm. The ladies have a separate tank, but the fun and interest of the bathing house centers around the three great tanks in the main hall. The pools are surrounded with tropical plants and trees, vines creep up the wall, and with a glass roof and many windows the place is bright and sunny. The amphibious folk parade up and down the sides of the tanks in their bathing suits and dip themselves first into one pool and then into another. The children scurry and plunge about like so many frogs, and faint screams are heard from over the partition, where the modest women are taking their warm swim.—*Correspondence St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Sabbath Desecration.

The leading ministers of Toronto nearly all took occasion recently to denounce from their respective pulpits the new departure of the Government in regard to Sunday mails, and the increased Sunday service by the railroads. It is to be hoped they may be successful in bringing enough moral influence to bear to stop the practice again, but it is sceptical on that point. Governments the world over seem more easily influenced by monetary than by moral considerations, and it may turn out so in this case. It is to be hoped that opposition to the new state of things will not die out after the first vigorous protests have been made. A good deal of perseverance of the saints would be commendable here, and if the present outcry of opposition should prove successful, a similar attempt may not be made again in a long time. Where or when the pressure was brought to bear on the Government to order the new state of things has not yet been made public. It must have been well known that the moral sense of the religious part of the community would be a good deal shocked, and the authorities, no doubt, resolved to count the cost before the important step was decided on.

One thing is quite certain, the amount of postal business to be transacted will not be much increased; it will be more generally spread over the entire seven days of the week than in the six actual business days as before; and possibly the demands will not be quite as great on the telegraph wires as formerly, in consequence. Already we notice there is a protest on the part of the Hamilton Post Office employees against increased days of service without increased pay, and probably a great many other employees will be heard from soon.

The laboring men, both on railways and in Government offices, may well guard jealously any innovation on their Sunday rest, for they may depend, in the end there will be but the ordinary six days pay for ordinary seven days work.

Canada is now one of the best Sunday observing countries in the world, and it is evident that if our Day of Rest is to be kept sacred to all classes eternal vigilance will be necessary on the part of the ministers and the whole religious portion of the community.

Dr. C. I. Wills says, in his "Modern Persia": "A peculiarity of of the Shirazi is his fondness for repeating words, changing the initial of the second. Use is second nature, and a curious instance of the habit is narrated of the late Kawam-u-Dowlet. When in the presence of the shah, the Kawam-u-Dowlet was asked by his majesty: 'Why is it, Kawam, that you Shirazis always talk of kabob-*mabob*, and so on? You always add a nonsense word; is it for eupohny?' 'O, asylum of the universe, may I be your sacrifice; no respectable person in Shiraz does so; only the luti-*puti* says it.' Luti, as here used, means a blackguard, and puti is, of course, a 'nonsense' (or meaningless) word."

In the cure of severe coughs, weak lungs, spitting of blood, and the early stages of *Consumption*, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has astonished the medical faculty. While it cures the severest coughs, it strengthens the system and *purifies the blood*. By druggists.

"What kind of fruit is that over there?" asked a man as he saw a crowd of boys planting a dead canine. "Nothing but a dog-bury," was the reply.

Truth Is Mighty.

When Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., announced that his "Favorite Prescription" would positively cure the many diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, some doubted, and continued to employ the harsh and caustic local treatment. But the mighty truth gradually became acknowledged. Thousands of ladies employed the "Favorite Prescription" and were speedily cured. By druggists.

A bore, meeting Douglass Jerrold, said: "Well, what's going on to-day?" "I am," exclaimed Jerrold, darting past the inquirer.

Somebody's Child.

Somebody's child is dying—dying with the flush of hope on his young face, and somebody's mother thinking of the time when that dear face will be hidden where no ray of hope can brighten it—because there was no cure for consumption. Reader, if the child be your neighbor's, take this comforting word to the mother's heart before it is too late. Tell her that consumption, is curable; that men are living to-day whom the physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung had been almost destroyed by the disease. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds; surpassed cod liver oil, hypophosphites, and other medicines in curing this disease. Sold by druggists.

Rural Scenery—Gent from city: "But where the duce is the scenery? What in thunder is there to look at?" Farmer (indignantly): "Why, the new barn. What more do you want for $5 a week? It's a perfect beauty."

Nothing known to medical science can surpass the healing properties of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic and all Bowel Complaints. (8)

Blobson calls accompaniments "bald-headed music"—because they haven't got any air.

If you would escape the ravages of that scourge of the Summer season, Cholera Morbus, keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry at hand for use. In that and all other forms of Bowel Complaint, it is infallible. (9)

Now comes from the far West another illustration of the eternal fitness of things. Calico, a town on the Pacific coast, has a newspaper called *The Print*.

Reader, if you suffer from any disorder of the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidney, Skin or Blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters, Nature's specific medicine for acting on those organs for the outlet of disease. 25,000 bottles sold in the last three months. (10)

The coalman's cart broke down as he was going to weigh the coal. "You needn't fuss to weigh that coal," said the man who had purchased it. "If it's heavy enough to break down the cart it weighs more than any ton of coal I ever got before. I'm satisfied."

"Leaves have their time to fall." says the poet, but Wild Strawberry leaves are on the rise just now, being utilized in such enormous quantities in making Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa and other Summer Complaints. (11)

A young carpenter wants to know "what is a joggle-piece?" Why don't you read your dictionary? Webster says a joggle-piece "is a truss post whose shoulders and sockets receive the lower ends of the struts. Good gracious, we thought everybody knew what a joggle-piece is.

Do not delay, if suffering any form of Bowel Complaint, however mild apparently may be the attack, but use Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the old reliable cure for all forms of Summer Complaints that require prompt treatment. Ask your druggist and all dealers in patent medicines. (12)

The feeling of indignation against the French for their conduct in Madagascar is rapidly rising in England. Indeed, it is said never to have been so keen since the battle of Waterloo. Stranger things have happened than its issuing, some of these days, in blows.

Nobody Cares.

Why grumble at every little thing? Nobody cares to know anything about it. If you have toothache get the dentist to remove it. Don't increase your misery and try to make others unhappy by talking about it. How stupid a subject of conversation is an aching corn or two. Can you expect sympathy? Every person knows that PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR removes them without pain in a few days. Then the proper thing is to invest in a bottle, get it at the corns, and the thing is done. Be sure you get Putnam's, for there are others offered as substitutes for the genuine.

The cent or halfpenny daily paper is bound to be the journal of the future. The London *Times*, true to its antecedents, feels this and is out with a halpenny edition every morning. This will take, and that very speedily. People want short, crisp, and easily read intelligence about what is going forward.

A.P. 135

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,

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Sciatica, Lumbago,

BACKACHE,

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,

SORE THROAT,

QUINSY, SWELLINGS,

SPRAINS,

Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,

FROSTBITES,

BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches and pains.

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Important.

When you visit or leave New York save Baggage Expressage and Carriage hire, stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to one dollar upwards per day. European plan. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"Stop the press," yelled the editor to the consolidated devil, and pressman, who had just started a pile of three hundred blank sheets, "here's a man who's come a mile and a half to subscribe for the paper and bring the money in advance, and a want to give it personal."

Catarrh—A New Treatment for Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars sent free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto.

Up in Chautauqua county one day last week a politician was watching a coming storm from his doorsteps, when a rural acquaintance turned in hastily from the road and drove under a shed. "What's the matter, Bob?" asked the politician. "Nothing," said the farmer, "I believe that's them slycoons coming."

Copy of a letter received from Dr. Sutherland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. Sutherland, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Sutherlandine" myself, I can bear testimony to it as a prove a great boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., 1882.

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Toronto, 21st July. | Dominion, 11th August.
*Sarnia, 28th July. | *Oregon, 18th August.
Ontario, 4th August. | Montreal, 25th August.

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $105 and $120, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $21. The saloons and state rooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

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DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

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CHOLERA,

CHOLERA INFANTUM,

DIARRHŒA,

AND

ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

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MINUTES' SELECT READING.

...of Foreign, Domestic and War ... Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

...ens of Moncton, N.B., are agi... ...the discovery of oil in a large ...ed in the city.

...mond Verroneau, of St. Hubert, near ...has been arrested for criminal as... ...7-year-old girl.

...ubsidiary High Court, the govern... ...of the Ancient Order of Foresters ...will meet in Hamilton next ...

...Samuel Holmes appeared in the ...Police Court, recently, charged ...reating a horse, and was fined $20 ...

...Smith was struck by a G.T.R. ...ine at Montreal and carried three ...n. He escaped with a few ...

...man named Rolph, residing in ...had his hand badly hurt at the ...cotton mills recently.

...Smith, 18, a sewing machine em... ...Hamilton, has discovered his ...New York after believing her ...fifteen years.

...route for the London junction ...completed by the C. V. R. survey... ...routes will be submitted to ...of the road at Toronto for ap...

...the Chief of Police, Ottawa, re... ...gram from Rockland to the ...the body of a boy about fifteen ...was picked up there floating down ...

...captain in the British service is on ...treal for beating his own son on ...The son and two brothers live ...garret and the ex-captain lives in ...a step-mother.

...Hamilton Police Court a young ...named Lily Dilmer, testified ...been outraged by her father. ...was committed in Toronto. Dil... ...committed for trial.

...tion will be made to Lieutenant... ...Dewdney for letters patent for in... ...the Brandon Masonic Company, ...pose of erecting a Masonic lodge ...capital stock of the company is ...

...Provincial Government has notified ...an Pacific and Grand Trunk Rail... ...of the erection of freight ware... ...the east end of Montreal is not ...on the 1st proximo actions will ...against both companies.

UNITED STATES.

...has again been visited by an earth...

...President's trip to Yellowstone Val... ...cause expense to the Govern...

...n, a farmer at Elsbury, Mo., was ...while asleep by an unknown ...

...ps Buteshire and Merchant, from ...n, have arrived at New Orleans ...with yellow fever.

...steel mill and two furnaces of the ...n Iron Company were put in oper... ...ly in a limited way.

...Seitz, paperhanger, of Alleghany ...shot Dr. Langfelt at the latter's ...levue, Pittsburg.

...from an engine caused a fire at ..., N.Y., which destroyed three ...d property to the extent of $600,...

...Buffalo Seangerfest has resulted in a ...The sales of seats amounted to ...but the expenses exceeded that ...by about $3,000.

...Hechmer, ex-supreme treasurer of ...ic knights of America is short ...thirty thousand dollars in his ac... ...He has fled to Europe.

...J. Miller, bucket-shop Flemming's ...the firm of Flemming & Merriam, ...ble at Chicago. He is charged ...the United States mails for ...of carrying on a fraud and a ...

...Mexican consul at Tuscon has been ...that near the place where Crook ...Apaches in Montezuma they at... ...Mexican settlement, killed five ...and subsequently repulsed the Mex...ers, killing seven.

...New York Stock Exchange re... ...leading feature was the drop of ...ada Pacific stock, making a total ...ight per cent. in two days. This de... ...caused by rumours, which how... ...denied by the officials, that the ...will rescind the resolution recently ...authorizing payment of two and a ...cent dividend.

GENERAL.

...harvest in Prussia promises well.

...Spanish Senate has voted the bud...

...M. French Ambassador to China, has ...at Pekin.

...he is building railways through the ...and jungles of Senegal.

...London it is rumoured that a case of ...has appeared at Trieste, Austria.

...French consul at Zanzibar has ...Madagascar. His departure is kept ...

...King Alfonso has informed the Cabinet ...will start for Germany on September ...

...Canadian lacrosse team will leave Bel... ...Canada on 3rd August, and disband ...

...Arbitrable agreement between England ...France upon the Tamatave question is ...complete.

...The Egyptian Government has accepted ...of England to send twelve doctors ...infected districts.

...The 56th Regiment of Maritzburg has ...proceeded to Durban to protect British ...property in that locality.

...Deaths from cholera one day were 68, ...Damietta 21, Mansurah 32, Samanoud 24, ...Tanta 30, and Cheben 22.

...The British gunboat Slaney has been or...dered to be put into commission, it is believed to be sent to Mauritius.

Chan Hal Shing has been appointed Governor of the Province of Canton because of his prominent services heretofore in important State matters.

Admiral Pegron will succeed to the command of the French in Madagascar if Admiral Pierre should be removed for his action at Tamatave.

Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice admitted in the Commons the other day that the Sultan claimed the right to sanction any change in the character of the Suez Canal.

For having kissed a young lady against her will, Samuel Potter, a gentleman, has been committed to gaol for twenty-one days, without the option of a fine, at Margate.

A credit of 1,000,000 pesetas, to defray the cost of preventing the introduction of cholera into Spain, was unanimously granted by the Cortes at Madrid.

The cholera has ceased at Port Said. At other cities in Egypt, however, it continues to rage. The Local Government Board has enjoined measures of precaution against cholera in cities of Great Britain.

The Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Commons reported to that body that Bradlaugh had brought suit for an injunction against him to restrain him from preventing Bradlaugh from entering the House.

At a meeting of the Committee of the International Literary Association the draft of the International Copyright Convention was read, which will be presented to the conference meeting in September.

Love in the Depot.

A woman arrived here the other forenoon from the east with seven children in tow, and at almost the same hour a man reached the same depot from the North with five offspring of various ages and sizes. She was a widow and he a widower, and the children had not been whipped more than once around before there was a sort of mutual sympathy that begot admiration and then friendship. One of the widow's boys offered one of the widower's girls a bit of fried cake, which was accepted in the spirit tendered, and a 10-year old girl belonging to the man made up to the 2-year old belonging to the woman and soon secured the privilege of wiping its nose and combing its hair. Presently the widower made bold to inquire:

"Madam, am I wrong in believing that you are a widow."

"I have been a widow fourteen months today," she answered.

"Great Scots! but it's just fourteen months to-day since my Hanner died! Which way be you going?"

"To Illanoy."

"That's just where I am going, too. Did you promise your husband never to marry again?"

"No."

"And I didn't promise my wife, either. Fact is, I believe I shall unite as soon as I find some good woman."

"And my children need a father's care," she sighed as she pulled little John Henry off the window sill and bumped him into a seat.

The man got up and waiked around the waiting-room and took a closer look at the children. Then he returned and said:

"I suppose you've got a few hundred dollars, belong to some church, can wash and bake and mend, and are of a mild and forgiving disposition?"

"Yes, that's me."

"Well, I'm kinder religious, even-tempered and am worth about $2,000. I'm sort o' struck on you. There's something about your eyes that reminds me of Hanner."

"And you look like Alonzo around the mouth," she sighed.

Then he bent over and whispered something about Chicago and getting married, and she nodded her head. He gathered his children under his wing, took them into a corner, and solemnly and impressively observed:

"Children, I'm going to get married to that woman over there and give you a new mother,. If any of you is going to kick and boo-hoo about it, begin now, so that I can tune ye down before the train goes. Henry, you are the oldest. Are you going to declare yon'll run away or commit suicide? Let me know right now, for this is a good cool place to prance ye around with a shingle."

Henry said he guessed it would be all right, and the rest of the crowd seemed to agree, and ten minutes later the widower and widow sat holding hands and trying to eat peanuts, and the twelve children were biting and pulling hair and kicking to see who would have a seat on the steam-heater.

"This is kinder the work of heaven!" chuckled the widower as he hitched a little nearer.

"You bet, love!" she replied, as she shucked another peanut with her tee'h.—*Detroit Free Press.*

He Won.

A lot of old chaps were sitting around the other evening telling stories and one bet the treats he could tell the biggest lie. The crowd got ready and the first man led off.

"It happened this way boys," said he, "away out West. In those days I was a gentleman, and—"

"Hold on," interrupted the entire gang, "that's enough. We'll pay for the drinks. What'll you take?"

And it was so.— Cincinnati Merchantand Traveler.

A lady in California used to take walks with a very handsome girl at the Sacramento Insane Asylum. Snddenly the girl would leavd her companion with the remark: "I must go now; my spell is coming on." She was really two beings, now sensible, modecr, amable; suddenly, by some wonderful process, she was transformed to a writhing, contorted lunatic. She always knew when the change was approaching, and retired to her room until the paroxysm had passed. When the lady was taking leave of the asylum, this little friend shook hands with tears in her eyes. "If you think of me at all," she said, "only remember me as we walked together—friends and happy. Please don't, *don't* think of meas that other girl, raving and crazy."

PETER'S LUCK.

The Reminiscences of Unvarying Good Fortune Narrated by an Old Marketman.

"He won thirty pounds on naming thirteen for the pilot boat that met the Arizona, did he?" said an old Washington Market butcher, meditatively dropping the edge of his cleaver on the block. "Win it on thirteen! the onluckiest of all born numbers! Then there's little doubt in my mind that that H. C. Peters is the same Peters that used to be around the market a few years ago. Not the same Peters that Poucher bought out, over in West Washington. He was George. No, not that Peters, but another Peters. I don't know rightly what he did; sort of a silent partner of somebody, I guess. He was hanging about most of the time, and all the the boys used to say he had more luck 'n a mule could draw. It was his luck that saved him the time the Westfield blew up. He was going aboard of her, and a man stopped him to pay him some money; a mighty good reason for stopping that was, too, and he let the boat go. Just Peter's luck. When the rest of them that would have been his fellow passengers were sailing around in the air he was taking his beer quite comfortably ashore. A man without any luck would have run to catch that boat; a man of reasonably good luck might have been stopped of going aboard by somebody striking him for a V just at the last minute, but it was all-fired big luck to be stopped by a man who wanted to pay money to him.

"Oh, yes. This must be the same Peters. There isn't enough of that sort of luck to stock two in the same family. One slushy spring day he was going down through Central Row in a hurry, when his feet shot out from under him and he came down with a flop, and went kiting along a step or two, clutching handsful of sawdust as he went. His hat flew off, of course, among the feet of a crowd, but his luck protected it and nobody stepped on it. More yet. He felt a bit of paper among the sawdust in his hand and sort of shook it out. It was a five-dollar note. That was worth sitting down in a hurry for.

"Lucky! Why I mind his telling me one time of his leasing a house up town, or going to lease it, which was the same thing, for he was going in the morning to the agent to sign the lease, when he learned that it was burned down the night before. Within two weeks after a friend told him that he had lived in that house, and it had some kind of a disease in it, from bad sewer pipes or something of the sort, that had killed one of his children. Peters wouldn't loose any children by anything of the sort. He had too much luck. How his luck was in business I don't know, for, as I told you, I didn't know much about his business, but it must have been good, for he was always flush, and he never appeared to worry or take on about anything. I remember the answer he gave once to a chap that was trying to get him to insure his life. 'No, says he, 'it might confuse my luck.' He meant, you know, that it would be luck for him to get the insurance money by dying, and luck too to live, even if he had to go on paying premiums, and as there was a chance for a split he wouldn't play on that turn for fear it might go the wrong way. He would bet to back an opinion, and when he did he'd win. He seemed content without pressing his luck. It seems to me that if I'd had Peters's luck I'd have had more money than Vanderbilt in a year, but he didn't aspire to be a high roller."

WHEN TELEGRAPHY WAS NEW.

How the Emperor of Austria Looked at the Thing and Waltzed Away.

A Washington letter says: Soon after the patents were issued to Morse, and their adoption and use settled as a certainty, a scheme was got up to send over persons to introduce the system in Europe. Among the diplomatic corps representing the empire of Austria in Washington, a young man named L. C. Fleshman was selected, and an outfit of instruments, wires, and batteries paepared and given to him. In due time Fleshman turned up in the court of Ferdinand I., emperor of Austria, and arranged for a time when royalty would condescend to look at the American invention. The day was set. Dukes, counts, and barons were assembled. The master of ceremonies was to give the word when the experiments should begin. No signal was given, and the telegraph man began to be uneasy. They were waiting for the emperor. At last a stir was noticed, room made, and to the surprise of the operator there danced into the room a slight figure clad in a loose-fitting short gray coat. His hair stood straight up. He wore some kind of low slippers, and with his hands behind his back skipped into the room humming something like a fisher's horn-pipe, to which he was stepping time. This was the emperor of Austria. As he approached the stand upon which the telegraph instrument was placed, his idiotic looks were revealed. He skipped up to the table, bent over until his nose nearly touched the instrument, said: "Ah, very fine, very fine," and turning quickly waltzed out without giving Fleshman time to say one word in reference to the matter.

The royal gathering looked at one another with knowing glances, and many of them seemed quite confused. After this mockery of power had left, Prince Metternich, the soldier and statesman, who was considered to be the shrewdest politician in Europe from the beginning of the present century up to the time of his death in 1848, approached the young electrician, in company with the Archduke John, and asked many questions as to its utility and practice. The Archduke John was at that time "intermistic rules" of Germany (that is, a referee in disputes between the different German states during a period when there was no emperor). The Archduke John cared very little for the claims of royalty. They were nothing to him, unless coupled with deserving. He had married the daughter of a postmaster in Tyrol, and brought his mountain beauty home in the face of the protests of all his royal relations. This experience, as may well be guessed with a man so self-willed, rather increased his natural desire to advance real merit, and Prince Metternish and himself that evening assembled the general staff of the Austrian army at the Academy of Sciences in Vienna, and had the young electrician lecture on and explain the Morse system of telegraphing before them. The result was an experimental line erected for army signals, and its general use speedily following.

CHINESE AT CHURCH.

The Curious Company of Little and Big Pig-Tails, Male and Female, Singing Moody's Hymns.

A San Francisco letter says: One other experience among the Chinese must close this letter. "Would you like to come with us to one of the Chinese mission schools, Sunday, afternoon, and hear the scholars sing?" asked some friends with missionary proclivities. We answered eagerly that we should. The appointed time found us entering a good-looking church, a tablet on the front of which informed the stranger that this was the "First Chinese Presbyterian Church." We were taken into a large Sunday-school room, where sat a crowd of almond-eyed fellow-creatures, varying in age from the boy to the elderly man. We had expected only to "assist" in the French sense of the word, by being present at the exercises. But there were not teachers enough to go round, and we were at once pounced upon by the missionary and installed each of us over a class, mauger our remonstrances, "All you have to do," he said, "is to hear them read and correct them when they mispronounce." We entered upon our unaccustomed task with fear and trembling, but soon grew interested in our gentle, attentive pupils. They read from premiers full of easy sentences: "Shoes are made of leather," "I took a drink to quench my thirst," etc. Now and then there was a sentence containing a sly moral lesson: "A boy drank some whiskey and it made him sick," and occasionally one a distinctly theological turn was sandwiched in. Very patiently the scholars struggled to pronounce the unfamiliar words. The Chinese language is made up of a few simple sounds. That is why the Chinese find it so hard to learn English. They not only have to memorize new words. but have to learn to make wholly new sounds as well. On the other hand, the Russian language includes almost all the sounds which the human voice is capable of producing. Therefore, the Russians are excellent linguists. Whatever language they study, they do not need to practice any new sounds, but only to combine the old ones into new words. At least, so we are told.

When the lesson was over, all stood up and recited the Lord's prayer, and we adjourned to the church. Here we were joined by the feminine members of the Sunday school, demure, modest-looking Chinese girls, marching two by two. They wore loose trousers any bright-colored tunics. Their hair was brushed back "slick" over the tops of their heads, and banged behind; that is, a row of bangs ran across the backs of their necks from one ear to the other, under their heavy, magnificent pig-tails. These poor little daughters of China had hair that many a belle might envy. They had fine eyes, too, and looked docile and intelligent. The Chinese women are said to be very inferior mentally to the women of other eastern countries. Perhaps it is not due to the lack of natural capacity, but rather to the fact that the obstinate conservative of their nation gives them no chance.

The religious service which followed was the most extraordinary we had ever witnessed. The scholars sang in Chinese, and the missionary preached and prayed in the same language. It was ludicrous in one aspect to see a gray-haired man stand up in a pulpit and utter a series of fiendish noises like those to which riotous children sometimes give vent—barking, mewing, and cackling, interspersed with an occasional long melancholy howl. It was something between the intoning of a high-church service and the vocal efforts of a herd of pigs. The responsive reading of a psalm was even funnier. First the minister barked; then the congregation, wild and shrill, yelped in chorus. When a hymn was to be sung, a chart on which it was printed in Chinese characters was unrolled before the congregation, and each word was pointed off as it was sung. The boys sang "Sweet Hour of Prayer," in Chinese, keeping good time and tune. Then the girls and women sang a plaintive Moody and Sankey air very prettily. The organist was a plump, moon-faced Chinaman, who fanned himself placidly with a silver fan while he stood up reciting the Apostles' creed in English with the rest of the congregation. Their English was so peculiar that I thought they were talking Chinese till the unmistakable words, "Virgin Mary," put me on the track.

How Ideas Come.

A certain lawyer justified his pet hobby, which is carpenter work, not merely by the healthy relaxation of nervous tensions and exercise of muscle it brings him, but chiefly because he works out his legal problems, plane in hand. Old law reading comes back to him then, out of the way precedents recur to mind, the very text of the law book is never so clearly before him as then. He has the glimpse of the volume and the page, and the very part of the page on which is some needed citation which he would otherwise have longed to seek.

Nor is it only memory which works when he is half engrossed with the affairs of his handicarft. Original thoughts arise and ingenious devices; clever combinations take shape of themselves. The case works itself out, and mental labor is only pleasurable exertion, just as his amateur handwork is. Hawthorne composed walking. Musicians are seized with ideas, and modern playwrights seize upon others' ideas, at the most unexpected moments. Business men have been known to depend upon their meditation at dead of night for sound review of the present, and forecast on which they base their plans. When we are hurried, we long for rest, to "think over things" and decide rationally; but, relived from pressure, we "think of nothing at all." Comes the moment for action, we settle in three seconds the confusion of day, and, for good or ill results, our plans are at least clear. What is needed is not time nor will, but rather the favorable moment when there is harmony. Then, like the electric message, thought is swift and sure. The idea which we have long waited for arrives, not as the certain result of earnest thought, but as the reward of thought, just as honorable fame is the reward of noble deeds, but not the certain result of them.—*Boston Courier.*

John Barnett, the first railroad conductor ever employed in passenger traffic, died lately in England. He accompanied the old No. 1 engine in its trial trip with George Stephenson.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

The Tendency of Scientific Inquiry.

Sir Henry Barkly G. C. M. G., F. R. S., took the chair at the annual meeting of the Victoria (Philosophical) Institute, at 7 Adelphi Terrace, London, in the last week in June. Honorary Secretary, Captain F. Petrie, F. R. S. L., read the report, by which it appeared that the Institute,—founded to investigate all questions of Philosophy and Science, and more especially any alleged to militate against the truth of Rev elation,—had now risen to 1,020 members, of whom about one-third were Foreign Colonial, and American, and new applications to join were constantly coming in. An increasing number of leading men of Science had joined its ranks, and men of Science, whether in its ranks or not, co-operated in its work. During the session a careful analysis had been undertaken by Professor Stokes, F. R. S., Sir J. R. Bennett, Vice-Pres. R. S., Professor Beale, F. R. S., and others, of the various theories of Evolution, and it was reported that, as yet, no scientific evidence had been met with giving countenance to the theory that man had been evolved from a lower order in animals; and Professor Virchow had declared that there was a couple absence of any fossil type of a lower stage in the development of man; and that any positive advance in the province of prehistoric anthropology has actually removed us further from proofs of such connection,—namely, with the rest of the Animal kingdom. In this, Professor Barrande, the great palæontologist, had concurred, declaring that in none of his investigations had he found any one fossil species develop into another. In fact, it would seem that no scientific man had yet discovered a link between man and the ape, between fish and frog, or between the vertebrate and invertebrate animals; further, there was no evidence of any one species, fossil or other, losing its peculiar characteristics to acquire new ones belonging to other species; for instance, however similar the dog to the wolf, there was no connecting link, and among extinct species the same was the case; there was no gradual passage from one to another. Moreover, the first animals that existed on the earth were by no means to be considered as inferior or degraded. Among other investigations, one into the truth of the argument from Design in Nature had been carried on, and had hitherto tended to fully confirm that doctrine. The question of the Assyrian inscriptions and the recent Babylonian researches had been under the leadership of Mr. Hormuzd Rassam, who, on his arrival from Nineveh, had given a full report of the extent of his new excavations, which were of the highest interest. His discovery at Sepharvaim, one of the first cities mentioned in Holy Writ, was most important. Professor Delitsch and others aided in the consideration of the discoveries and the inscriptions found. Two meetings had been held to consider the questions raised in Mr. Herbert Spencer's Philosophy, and Lord O'Neill and others had shown, by a careful analysis of his arguments, that a greater attention to accuracy in statement would have kept Mr. Spencer from arriving at those hasty conclusions which had made his philosophy remarkable. It was announced that the results of explorations now being carried on in Egypt would be laid before the Institute early in the winter. The discoveries were very important, especially that of the city of Succoth, which, like the results of the survey of Palestine, was confirmatory of the Sacred Record. The quarterly Journal, which had been published for sixteen years, was now issued free to all Members and Associates, whether at home or abroad. Several interesting speeches having been made, the Members and their friends adjourned to the Museum, where refreshments were served.

A SABBATH DAY ROMANCE.

Strange Meeting of a Divorced Wife with Her Husband and the Lover of Her Youth.

The Atlantic City Review relates as an actual occurrence at that bathing resort the meeting of three persons who had been intimately connected in their former lives, ending in the marriage of two long-parted lovers. The heroine, Mary B. Donoghue, ten years ago, when only 16 years of age, was the belle of Virginia village. While at the White Sulpher Springs, five years ago, she was persuaded by her mother to marry a young Austrian, named Frascati, whose debts and dissipations had driven him from home to America. Two years ago her only child died, and a divorce procured her a release from the cruelty of a brutal husband. Since then she had seen neither her husband whom she never loved, nor the lover who had fled the country on her ill-fated marriage. Among the throng on Sunday gazing out upon the ocean from the porch of the New Inlet house, by a strange irony, were the two men—Frascati, the Austrian drunkard, the divorced husband, on one side of his former wife; John Saunders, the lover who had grown sick with longing for a face now not twenty feet away—yet each unconscious of the others presence. Driven, no doubt, to despair by remorse and penury, Frascati wandered away along the shore. When he plunged in he did not know whether he could swim out, or whether he would drown his sorrows once for all, and find a grave beneath the waves. But a woman's startled shriek rang shrilly out over the evening air; his own wife had seen his wild leap, all ignorant that this was the man who had wrecked a young life Her accents touched a chord no other voice had ever waked in Saunder's heart. He rushed toward the spot from which it seemed to come, and dragged Frascati dripping from the water. A mutual and triangular recognition followed, and there, in the presence of the man who had always loved her, Mary Donoghue's divorced husband knelt and prayed her forgiveness. At the quiet marriage which took place the same evening in the house of an Atlantic City clergyman, Saunders' was joined for life to the woman he had always loved. Frascati witnessed the ceremony, but how was the minister to know that the divorced and erring husband thus ratified the marriage of his own former wife to the man who had saved his life? How stranger after all is truth than fiction; how true it is that all things come to those who wait.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, JULY 26TH, 1883.

PROFANE LANGUAGE.

This vulgar, ungentlemanly, demoralizing practice or habit is indulged in to an alarming extent; perhaps more so than respectable people generally are fully aware of. There are few things more disgusting than to hear a torrent of oaths from the lips of a grown-up person, but it is infinitely more abominable when they are made use of by boys, and even young children, as is too often the case. It is, we think, the most senseless habit that can be formed. We say habit because it is not natural, but, like any other habit, when cultivated and practised, it becomes second nature, and is as difficult to overcome as perhaps any other evil habit. Those who indulge in any lust of the body, such as the use of intoxicating liquor, tobacco, opium, &c., expect some return, but the swearer degrades himself without either hope or prospect of deriving any pleasure therefrom. The question naturally arrises, how can the evil be remedied, when those who would have us believe they are civilized, and even force their way into respectible society, have no respect for themselves or their Maker then we say our statutes should provide a punishment for breaking the 3rd commandment equal to that of disobeying the 6th, the observance of which are equally binding in the word of God.

NOT JUST SQUARE.

We have a large number of patrons who pay their subscriptions prompt in advance, which is a credit to themselves and a pleasure to us, yet there are quite a number who allow the whole year (and in some cases several years) to pass and then expect us to accept the cash in advance rates. now we do not consider it just square to do so, and besides it would be encouraging them to continue in the same course in future. Injustice to ourselves and of our prompt paying subscribers, we will in future charge twenty five cents per year extra on all subscriptions allowed to run three months or over. This has been our terms from the first and we will put them in force for the time to come.

SOIREE AT TOWNSEND'S LAKE.

On Friday evening last a Soiree was held in the Primitive Methodist Church, at Townsend's Lake, Glenelg. This little lake covers about 200 acres, and the land around it is equal to any part of the Township, and at this season of the year the locality is one of the finest views to be obtained. The Soiree was a little late in commencing but was quite pleasant and social. The tea and provisions were of the choisest kind, dealt out liberally. After tea the Rev. Mr Corcoran, of Markdale pastor of the Circuit, was appointed Chairman, and after a brief address, proceeded to carry out the progromme in a pleasant manner, interspersing the pieces with witty and humerous remarks. An excellent Choir gave a number of pieces in a fine style at intervals, Mrs. J. Townsend, of Durham sang a solo. An address was given by J. Townsend of the *Review*. Miss Trevarrow of Markdale, gave an excellent recitation, followed by a solo from Miss Rorke, of Markdale. Mr. John Ritchie, teacher, gave a good address on appearing in a true and natural manner. A quartette—Misses Townsend, Bella MacRae, and two others, was well rendered, followed by recitations by Miss Jennet Bell and Miss Trevarrow, the latter being loudly applauded and answered by giving another recitation. F. MacRae, Esq., Reeve of Glenelg, was then called upon and gave a humerous but good address, followed by a song by Miss Bella MacRae. The Rev. Mr. Boyle, student of Knox College gave a good address on social intercourse, and was followed by a solo from Miss Rorke. Votes of thanks were tendered to the speakers, to the choir and others who assisted in the entertainment, to the ladies for providing for the soiree, and to the Choir. The proceeds amounted to $23.-25. and will be devoted towards putting seats in the Church, a very worthy object.—*Grey Review*.

A CLEVER WOMAN.

HOW HANDY IT IS TO HAVE A CLEVER PAIR OF FEET WHEN YOU WANT THEM.

We were reading in an exchange the other day of the marriage of a woman in England who was born without arms, but who can use her toes with remarkable dextarity. She can sew, knit, crochet, use a knife and fork scratch her head with her toes with as much ease as a more fortunate mortals can with their fingures.

After reading the article we leaned back, closed our eyes and allowed our thought to go off on an excursion across the water. We followed that girl from the day when she first snared a bean until her marriage, and some of the mental pictures were queer ones. When her lover would call, of course, she must receive as other ladies would and just imagine how od it would be to see her reaching up her foot, taking his hat between her toes placing it upon the table and motioning him to a seat. She would sit by his side talking all the little nonsensical nothings that lovers usually talk, over and anon slapping him lovingly on the cheek with the sole of her foot when he would get off some joke at her expense. She spies a hair on his collar, and with a dexterity closely bordering on the marvelous, reaching up with witching grace, takes it in her toes and casts it away. We can see her sitting there with her foot in his hand responding to his tender squiezes, or coyly toying with his whiskers with her taper toes. Mayhap he may hint that he doubts her constantancy, when with an injured look upon her fair face she puts her foot on her heart and assures him it beats only for him. that at every pulsation the bounding blood murmurs his beloved name. Then he smiles takes the lovely foot in his hand, kissing it fondly and assures her that he was but jesting and that he would as soon doubt the purity of a babe as to doubt her love. If his necktie became unloosened how gracefully she would tie it with both feet, tapping the tie neatly down with a big toe when the job was completed. We can picture her screaming with laughter and clapping her feet in glee over some funny story, or wiping away an unbidden tear with her toes at a rectial of want and suffering. When about to part he would kiss her and ask her for one loving embrace, he would have to do all the embracing himself. She would hand him his hat escort him to the door, give him s good-night shake of the foot and then sit down and draw a beautiful picture of the day when he would fall upon his knees and ask her for her foot and heart. Then she would retire to her chamber, undress, sit down or bury he face in he feet and say her prayers as all good girls should and go to bed to dream of a future frescoed with bliss and dadoed with supreme happiness.

And the marriage ceremony! Of course the bride could not enter leaning upon the arm of the groom as is customary, for it would be rather unique to see her hopping in on one foot. They approach the altar and the ceremony begins. Where right hands are usually joined she must give him her right foot, and at the words "with this ring I thee wed," the peculiar circumstance of the case would compel him to place the golden band of love upon one of her toes. Of course it would tickle her and she might flinch and wiggle her pearly toes, but this need cause no serious hitch in the proceedings. After the ceremony friends would crowd up and shake her foot and rain blessings and kind wishes upon her head, and under propitious skies would set forth together upon the journey of life, foot in hand, and if the union should be blessed with children how exhilirating it would be to see her whip an obstinate youngster, She would snatch him up with her toes whack the daylights out of him with the sole of her foot. Then she would release him, shake her toe at him sternly and tell him that if he disobeys her again she will make him think he has been sitting on a hot stove lid. As to kneading dough for the morning biscuits—well, we will drop the curtain of curiosity and pursue her no further. Just let your imagination take up the thread where we drop it, dear reader, and you will have a bushel of fun. imagine her doing the "grand right and left" at a ball, for instance.—*Duluth Tribune*.

Personals.

Miss Luke is spending her holidays in this section. She is teaching at Meaford.

Mr. Thomas McDougall, of Fort William, spent a few days in Markdale this week.

Wm. Lucas, Esq., Geo. Haskett, Esq., and Mayor Richards returned on Monday from a trip down Lake Ontario. They took in the boat race at Ogdensburg and had a very pleasant trip.

OBITUARY.

With melancholy feelings we are called upon this week to record the demise of Mrs. Colin McMillan, of South Line Artemesia, which sad event took place on the 12th inst. For many years she was a faithful and devoted member of the Presbyterian Church. Her death is very much regretted in the community. as she had by her christian deportment, generous hospitality, and genial disposition won the esteem and affection of all her acquaintances. Her end was peace.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

PUBLIC MORALITY.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

In your local column of the 19th inst. reference is made to a paltry squabble which took place "at one of our hotels." The reference is too plain to be misunderstood, for you evidently refer to a slight altercation which was caused by a number of "bullies" who came to the "Revere" on the evening of the 12th inst., and attacked a respectable citizen of the town without cause or provocation, in a most violent manner, the person attacked being in a delicate state of health. Two of those present shielded this person, and in so doing was compelled to strike one of the rude assailants two blows. This is the sum and substance of the affray and which was in no way connected with the hotel in question. I trust manhood in Markdale has not yet degenerated into childish sentimentality to permit rude rascality to trample under foot law-abiding respectability, in the person of those who have been residents of Markdale since it existed as a village. As to your expression of "excessive drinking, swearing, unseemly noises," &c., why did you not distinguish between the parties as to who were the profaners of Her Majesty's grammar. When rowdies assail we must defend.

ONE INTERESTED.

FLESHERTON STATION, July 24.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

Dear Sir,—On receiving your issue of the week before last, I was much surprised to find the notice of our Sabbath school picnic containing so many misstatements. In the first place I did not provide all those viands, (which certainly were very fine.) and as for the lady who so ably assisted at singing, I was not aware that she sang at all. The children sang, and our instrumental music was kindly provided by an amiable young lady who lives in this place but objects to having her name mentioned. This is all I wish to correct; the other statement are quite true. especially concerning Mr. Mitchell and his hobby horses. Many thanks are due to him for his kindness in providing this part of the entertainment free of charge. I feel very sorry to be obliged to write this letter, but felt it my duty to do so, thereby giving honor where honor is due. I also wish to express my thanks as a friend of the Sabbath school to the kind friends who favored us with their presence and also with their full baskets, at our picnic. Hoping we shall have many more successful picnics

I remain, yours truly,

MRS. DOUPE.

[We give this an insertion with pleasure. Was not aware of the stated errors.—Ed. STANDARD.]



NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE MONEY

By buying first class Sewing Machines from C. Treadgold, who has a good supply on hand for sale. His success in the past has more than met his highest hopes and he still feels convinced that in order to build up a solid business it is necessary to offer good articles for sale as nothing else will stand the test of a discerning public. All kinds of sewing machine shuttles, needles, oil. and other requisits required in the sewing machine business can be supplied by him.

He also deals in the leading organs of the day, such as the **Famous, Bell** and **Dominion** Organs. For further particulars the public is cordially invited to apply to

C. TREADGOLD.

149-54 Markdale, P. O.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.98 to $0 98; Barley, 50c; Peas, 65; Oats, 37c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 45c; Hay, $6 .00 ; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 37c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $6.00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the CHOICEST TEAS In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS, CHEESE, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS, Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

Farm for Sale.

50 ACRES, being lot 74, 3rd West of T. & S. R, Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.

For terms and other particulars apply to

WM. ROWE, on the Premises.

Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. *41

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable poroperty being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia. one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



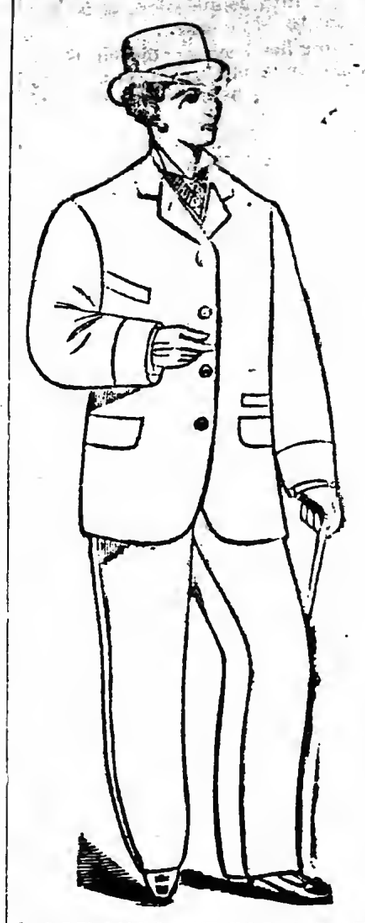
{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



I GOT MY SUIT FOR $5 AT



ME TOO, YOU BET

Trimble & Wright

MARKDALE

Having received Notice from the landlord, Mr. John Reid, to vacate his premises on or before the 24th day of August, '83, have decided to offer their large and well assorted Stock of over

$25,000 Worth of Goods

at LOWER PRICES than ever before heard of. As the Stock must be cleared out in the next 60 days a Great Slaughter in prices may be expected.

We have no special lines to offer at special quotations but prices in every line will be reduced and all will be sold regardless of cost.

Bear in mind that as this is a genuine Sale the Bottom Prices will be reached.

No pains will be spared to convince you that WE MEAN BUSINESS

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT,

Markdale, June 26th, 1883.

LOOK HERE!

WHY SELL your butter for 16c. when you can get 18c. for it at Brown's?

WHY PAY 15 to 20cts. for dress stuff when you can get the same for 10cts. at Brown's.

WHY PAY $20.00 for a fine tweed suit when you can get as good for $15.00 at Browns.

WHY PAY 30cts. for Tea when you can get the same or better for 25cts. at the

TORONTO HOUSE,
Wm. BROWN.

Markdale, June 20th, 1883.



oll & Brown

Mr. Doll is leaving Markto go into the Wholesale ery Business in Toronto, ing to leave Markhogether,) he has entered artnership with Mr. W. OWN, late of Flesherton, a practical watchmaker eller of over 15 years exand comes with the best mmendations from some of ding watchmakers in the n.

Brown will carry on the ss in Markdale.

work entrusted to him will in a workmanlike man-

Work will be guaranteed, goods sold will be found esented, or money refund-

oll & Brown's,

Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,
MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

—Saturday before Flesherton.
—Monday before Durham.
—Tuesday before Orangeville.
—Monday before Orangeville.
—Wednesday before Orangeville.
—The second Thursday in each
—Third Wednesday in each
—Monday before Durham.
—Third Tuesday in each month.
—Monday before Durham.

ocal and Other Items.

Items in these columns intended to benefit [illegible] Society will be charged ten cents for the first insertion and five cents for subsequent insertion.

Sold ten cents a loaf at Montray's Bakery.

A first class razor, strop or hone at Smith the Barber.

A dwelling house to rent opposite Central Office, also a shop. Apply at this Office.

If you're well and want to keep well use Burdock stomach bitters, to be had at Smith the Barber.

Pure Paris Green.—The reliable Potato bug destroyer for sale at the Medical Hall by A. Turner & Co.

The C. P. R. is now building a mile dock at Fort William, where they expect to unload 6,000 tons of coal daily.

SUITABLE.—It is well worth your while to call at the Markdale Photo Gallery and see a beautiful picture just taken of Barr. Miss—it eclipses anything yet turned out. We couldn't tell whether it could be surpassed in New York.

Mr. J. G. Casson, implement agent for the Massey Works, London, is doing a rushing business in Harvest Implements and machinery this season. He had two car load of Reapers and Mowers unloaded at this station on Saturday. The Mower "New Model" is giving general satisfaction and the "Improved Harvester" needs no recommendation as it is already favourably known, can be seen at Mullarky's cooper shop.

GARDEN PARTY.—The Ladies Aid Association of Christ Church, purpose holding their annual Garden Party, in Walker's lawn, on Thursday, the 2nd August. They have secured the services of the Dundalk Brass Band for the occasion and a rich threat may be expected, all are invited. Should the weather prove unfavorable from rain provision will be made for amusements under cover.

Rev. Mr. Casson appears to exhibit greater ability in the pulpit each time, last Sunday evening he preached a masterly and very comprehensive sermon. A new church will soon be required to accommodate the increasing numbers who attend.

McFarland & Hull's stave factory commenced operations today.

Men's worsted suits $4, at McFarland's. Mens' and boys' hats at half usual price at McFarland's.

Dundalk had a pic-nic to Eugenia Falls last week, wonder could Markdale not have one to the same place, let all hands and the cook go.

The C. P special which passed through last week, made the run from Toronto to Owen Sound in 3 hours 10 minutes, a distance of 122 miles.

Haying operations are advancing satisfactory. The weather during last week and this has been fair and a great quantity of hay has been saved in good condition.

We have examined some very fine work from the Markdale photo gallery the past week. They are constantly improving, and no one need now go to Toronto for good work.

Mr. Alexander Beaton had a fat sheep stolen last week and one the week previous, from his pasture field. He has a good idea where they went, and the party will be watched.

Just received, 1.000 yards manufacturers' samples of ducks, tickings, shirting and cottons, regular price, 12½ cents to 25; will give you your choice for 10 cents per yard. W. J. McFarland.

They have a meat scandal in Collingwood and there has been an investigation, of which the *Enterprise* gave a six-column report last week. Had there been an investigation into the Markdale House milk scandal we might have had a report equal in length.

On the 5th inst., the pupils of the Manitowaning school presented their teacher, E. J. J. Ferguson, with an address accompanied by a purse, album and ink-stand. Mr. Ferguson has been re-engaged as teacher of the village school at an increased salary.—*Manitoulin Expositor.*

The sidewalk from the station to mill st. is now finished, the company having made a good substantial job of the same, we have now a respectable side walk complete to the station platform. The Railway Company have promptly responded to our humble requests in this matter, and judging from remarks dropped by our citizens while strolling in that vicinity, their action is highly appreciated.

A very serious want has this season been felt in Markdale for the saw mill and planing factory, which were both burned. We are assured that the latter will be rebuilt as soon as brick can be had, which will not be more than another week. There is an excellent opening for a saw mill and we sincerely hope to see one in operation before another year opens, who will take hold of it, there is money in it.

Captain Webb, the English champion, attempted to swim the rapids and whirlpool at Niagara on Tuesday, and paid for his rash venture with his life. He succeeded in passing down the rapids, buffeting the current with lusty stroke, but when he entered the whirlpool, "the hurrying billows, whose madness foams at lip," seized him, and he never rose Up to midnght the body of the captain had not been found.

GOOD STOCK.—The improvement of stock is, we might say absolutely necessary in order to assure the success of the stock farmers. In this respect Mr. Benjamin Coleman holds a prominent position in regard to both sheep and cattle, he has this season a very fine dark red Durham bull, two years old which would be hard to beat in any section of country. Farmers should discard the use of all inferior animals, when such fine animals as the above are to be had.

Markdale Lodge of Canadian Order of Odd Fellows held their quarterly meeting in their new quarters on Monday evening last. There was a good attendance and a very satisfactory meeting. The Auditors' report was read and adopted showing the amount of $136.74 on hand which is deposited in the bank and bearing interest, the auditors spoke very highly of the manner which the secretary Mr. A Turner kept the books. The Hall is spacious and neatly furnished, the centre of the room being laid with a new tapestry tarpet while the elevation of five inches high by three feet wide which surrounds the room is covered with oil carpet. Three new candidates were proposed and good prospects for more to follow.

"ROYAL LEOPARD'S" COLTS ABROAD.—A letter from Mr. A. F. DeNinny, of Grand Rapids Mich., to Mr. O. W. Smith, of Mount Forest, reveals the fact that "Royal Leopard's" colts are highly prized on the other side of the line. Mr. DeVinny says: "I have just been out through Plainfield and Belmont where "Leopard's" colts abound and I learn that they are all good ones." In speaking of a colt he has from 'Leopard," the same gentleman says: "My "Duke of Kent" was three years old the 8th day of last month. He is a very dark bay almost brown in winter, with not white hair on him. He is as fine a stepping colt as you ever saw and has shown me better than a three minute gate in double harness. I have refused $500 for him. The first time I ever hitched him to anything was last fall, when he was two years and three months old, and in less than half an hour after harnessing I trotted him a half mile against a double team in 2 min. 2 sec., without a skip."

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY

I should be glad to take every opportunity of recommending McFarland's tea. I bought a chest, it is fine and strong.—James Lauder, Glenelg.

I regard the chest of tea purchased from McFarland as the best value I ever got.—Daniel McCarty, Glenelg.

I declare, the chest of tea I got from McFarland is so good every young one in the house must have some.—Samuel Wilson, Euphrasia.

As a first-class, low priced, strong and pure tea, the chest I got from McFarland can't be excelled.—Frances Whewell, Maxwell.

We think a great deal of the chest of tea got from McFarland, and recommend our neighbors to get a chest.—James Perkins, Euphrasia.

The chest of tea I got from McFarland is pure, strong and good for the system.—Thomas Carruthers, Euphrasia.

I got a chest of McFarland's tea and am well pleased.—Samuel Wilson, Euphrasia.

And so did I get a chest, and my stomach feels better after drinking Mac's tea.—Wm. J. Morrow, Glascott.

We have got tea from Durham and Toronto, but must say the chest got from McFarland beats them all, it is pure and strong.—John Folles, Glenelg.

BIRTHS.

LAMB.—In Markdale, on the 22nd inst., the wife of Mr. Joseph Lamb, blacksmith, of a daughter.

LEAVENS.—In Markdale, on the 22nd inst., the wife of J. W. Leavens, of a son.

DIED.

McMILLAN.—In Artemesia, on the 13th inst. Mrs. Colin McMillan, aged 72 years.

REYNOLDS.—In Markdale, on the 25th inst., Watson G. S., youngest son of Clark Reynolds, Esq., merchant, aged 5 years, 11 months, 24 days.

Always go to Smith the Barber to have your hair cut before Saturday night, as he is busy shaving on that evening.

Mr. C Treadgold, is having remarkable success in the sale of sewing machines. See his advertisement in another column.

On July 12th in Toronto Mr. A. McDougall, of this place, won the first prize, $20, for foot race. There were sixteen competitors.

SERVANT GIRL WANTED.—A good general servant wanted to go to Galt. Steady situation and good wages. Apply at this Office. tf149

The Markdale Methodist S. S. Picnic will be held in Mr. Walker's bush, on Tuesday the 31st July, a large attendance is expected and a good time promised.

Voters' List for 1883

Municipality of the Tp. of Holland County of Grey.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be transmitted or delivered of the list made, pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and said list was first posted up at my office at Holland Centre, Township of Holland, on the 21st day of July, 1883, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated the 21st day of July, A. D., 1883.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S **Coffee, Coffee.**

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S **Teas, Teas.**

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co



Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

EVENING EXRESS TRAINS will run in direct connection with the Palace Steamships the "Spartan," "Africa" and "Magnet" of the Owen Sound Steam Ship Line which leave Owen Sound every TUESDAY and THURSDAY for Sault Ste. Marie and all intermediate Ports, and every TUESDAY and SATURDAY for Lake Superior Ports, connecting at Thunder Bay with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Manitoba and all points in the Canadian Northwest.

Saturdays steamers run direct to Thunder Bay, and those travelling by this trip and route will reach Winnipeg as fast as by the all train route, and at rates very much lower.

SHIPPERS OF FREIGHT should consign via the Owen Sound S. S. Line.

For rates and all other information apply to any of the agents of the Owen Sound S. S. Line, the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, or to

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent.
ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.

Toronto, April 20, 1883.

T. G. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, Nov. 20th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH. Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		GOING SOUTH Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

—:o:—

Cristing & Chopping in a satisfactory manner,

EVERY WORKING DAY.

—o—

Flour, Bran, and general mill feed, always on hand.

—o—

CASH for WHEAT.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this mirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands o every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co,.

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

110-62.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion. Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 21 & 23 King St. East, Toronto. Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

STELLA;
OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER VI. (CONTINUED.)

THE INMATES OF WREXHAN.

"I think you are hard upon poor Finchy, sir," said Norman, kindly. "I am sure Lily is a very nice girl, and so pleasant and pretty, anybody would be glad to go and see her."

"Umph!" grunted the old man. "Let her go and see the girl alone then. As to you, Norman, I want you at once in my study, please, as you seem to have done your breakfast, and we will leave Mrs. Finch to her tears. I *hate* tears!" he added, viciously, as he rose from the table; "they make a woman's nose red and they never have the slightest effect upon my feelings. Come, Norman.

Norman followed his grandfather out of the room, and Mrs. Finch was left to herself. No sooner had the door closed upon them than she dashed the handkerchief away from her face, and shook her fist furiously after the old autocrat.

"How I hate you, you horrible old man, with your bad manners and your coarse speeches! Oh! why am I obliged to submit to all these insults meekly? if I wasn't poor and your paid servant, I would tell you what I think of you to your face as it is I can say nothing—I can only cringe, and smile and bear it all. But take care you dreadful old vulture. I will manage to pay you out for it all some day. We will see if all your fine plans will succeed. It is not for nothing that the poor cousin whom you insult daily is living in your house; you shall get it all back some day!"

Meanwhile Mr. King was telling his grandson about the black-edged letter with the French postmark.

"It is from Stella King," he said; "and her mother is dead. The girl writes me to know what she and her sister are to do."

"Dead! Mrs. King dead! Good gracious! it must be very sudden!"

"Yes, it seems she had a fall, slipped down some steps or something, and injured herself internally. The question is, what is to be done about the daughters?"

"They must come here, I suppose."

"Not a doubt of it; but if they do, something definite must be settled about the future."

"You mean about my marrying one of them, sir!"

"Yes, you know that is my wish. I was very much disappointed that you were so unsuccessful last year when you went over there. I have explained to you my reasons at some length, Norman."

"Yes, and I am quite prepared to do what you wish, sir, if it is possible. But I really must decline to make any further propositions to Stella King—I assure you that the girl has the temper of a wild beast."

"Ah! so had her mother, I remember. Well, it is a matter of indifference to me which you select, let it be the younger one if you prefer it."

"I have never seen her," said Norman, doubtfully.

"So much the better."

"She is a mere child."

"All the more easily moulded. I shall make her understand directly she comes that she must consider herself engaged to you; there must be no mistake about it. I can't leave my son's children destitute, and I don't want to rob you: it is the best way I know of, of being just to all my grandchildren, and of uniting the place and the money. There will be a small portion for Stella; but that will not make a very sensible difference to you. By the way, Norman, I wouldn't go running after Lily Finch, if I were you."

"I assure you, sir———" began Norman, earnestly.

"Well, well, I don't say you mean any harm; but I think Harriet Finch is deep enough to try and catch you for her daughter!"

Norman laughed.

"My dear grandfather, such an idea is ridiculous! I have only tried to be kind to poor little Lily; I think it must be very hard work to be governess to all those noisy children. I really don't think Finchy, poor old soul, is capable of such deep-laid schemes as you give her credit for."

"My dear boy, a woman is capable of the most of things. When you have lived as long as I have you will never trust one of them further than you can see them, young or old! I am only giving you a warning. Harriet Finch is a compound of falseness and duplicity. If it were not that it amuses me intensely to torment her, and probe her weak places," he added, smiling grimly, "I should have sent her away long ago."

"Poor Finchy, what would become of her?" said Norman, rather pityingly, for he always felt that his grandfather was hard upon the housekeeper.

"Exactly. She would starve. I know that. Nobody else in the world would pay her a hundred a year for ordering dinner and prying into everybody else's concerns. However she amuses me, and so she shall stay: but keep clear of Miss Lily, my boy. Besides, I hardly think that old Lady Dyson would thank you for your attentions to her children's governess."

Norman had looked a little bit shamefaced over his grandfather's accusations concerning pretty Lily Finch, for he was rather fond of wasting an hour or two occasionally in the school-room at Barfield when he had nothing better to do. But the matter seemed so unimportant to him that he did not take his grandfather's hints in a very serious light. He was about to assure him laughingly that his cautious were superfluous, when the door was flung open, and Mrs. Finch rushed excitedly in.

"Pray forgive me, my dear cousin!" she cried out, breathlessly, "I would not have interrupted you, but this has just arrived, and I felt sure it must be of importance," and with trembling and agitated hands, she held forward the dirty orange envelope of a telegram.

CHAPTER VII.

CECILY'S DETERMINATION.

It will be necessary to return to the two sisters at Valency.

Whilst poor Mrs. King lay dying, and her elder daughter was watching day and night by her mother's sick bed, kind Madame Halevy from the floor below, had taken pity upon the disconsolate young sister.

"Come and sit with me, my poor child," had said that motherly woman to her, as she met her wandering aimlessly and miserably in the passage outside her mother's room, whence the doctor had banished her by reason of her youth and inexperience.

"Come in my rooms and sit with me," and Cecily had been glad enough to go. It was wretched upstairs in their own apartment. The sitting room looked empty and deserted, the little maid was too busy running backward and forward between the doctor and the chemist to have time either to tidy or dust; instead of the bunches of fresh flowers, there were the empty glasses and the medicine bottles upon the tables, and the trays of cold, untasted food, which the sick woman was too ill to eat.

Cecily could do no good, she could only sit miserably by the fire, and wish the wretched state of things would end, and that her mother would get better. She was not very unhappy about her, not until the last day of all; when Stella came out of the room weeping, and told her there was no hope.

And even then Cecily, though she cried too, and turned pale, was, perhaps, more frightened than unhappy. Truth to say, Cecily King had no very great depth of affection or feeling. She was a selfish little woman, popular because of her pretty face and her light manner; but she had not the sensitive disposition and warm heart of the elder sister. As long as things went well with her own self, Cecily King cared very little even for those to whom natural affection bound her most closely.

She was practical, decided in will and opinion, and rather heartless and worldly in tendency.

She made herself happy in Madame Halevy's drawing-room down stairs. She got a novel and her fancy work, and she ate her meals with her French friends, and chattered to them merrily enough all the day long, and it did not weigh very heavily on her mind that her mother was seriously ill, and her sister was worn out with anxiety and watching just over head.

Of course, when she really understood that her mother could not live, her tears flowed fast and freely, and Madame Halevy soothed and comforted, and kissed her, and thought what a charming, sweet and tender-hearted girl she was, for Cecily had always been her favorite.

Very soon—as soon, indeed, as decency would admit of after her mother's death—Cecily escaped from the dismal dreariness of the silent, darkened rooms above, and took refuge again with her friends down stairs.

"Sweet child!" cried Madame Halevy, dissolved in tears herself, and gathering Cecily to her portly bosom, "how dear of you to come down to your old friend for comfort! Ah! that poor mamma, how sad it is! How I wish I could be a mother to you in her place," and the good old lady wept copiously.

As to Cecily, as soon as she decorously could she crept into her corner by the window, and furtively took up her novel again, in order to resume the thread of the tale which she had been obliged to leave yesterday, when she had been hastily summoned to her dying mother's side.

"After all," she said to herself with a certain amount of shame at what she was dying; "what is the use of sitting doing nothing; it can't do poor, dear mamma any good now. I might just as well finish the book as sit with my hands before me; and, oh, dear! how tired I am of having to be miserable. I wonder if it will ever be allowable to laugh and be happy again!"

Madame Halevy became more and more accustomed to the presence of the pretty girl, with her slight, graceful figure, and her fair hair, and more than once she said, sighingly, to her husband:

"Ah! If heaven had only given us a daughter like that, how happy we should be!"

"I wonder what will become of the poor girls!" answered her husband, who was as soft-hearted as his wife. "I dare say the poor children will be thrown upon the cold charity of their unfeeling English relations, who have hitherto never taken the slightest notice of them."

And then the worthy couple held a long and deeply-interesting discussion, of which Cecily King was the subject.

"Well, we shall see what they propose doing," said Monsieur Halevy, in conclusion. "Wait a day or two and see what will happen before we speak to her."

So the matter was allowed to rest.

It was the day after the funeral that Cecily came into her old friend's room, with tears of real despair and mortification in her eyes.

"Oh! Madame Halevy, Stella has written to our English grandfather, whom we have never seen, and she says we shall have to go to England to live with him. Poor mamma told her to write to him, she says, and that we are to go there if he will take us in."

"My dear child, it may be very much to your advantage to go and live with your grandfather."

"Oh, no, it will be terrible! It is a great empty house right in the country, miles away from any town—poor mamma has often told us about it; and there is nobody there but this bad-tempered old man. We might as well go into a convent at once."

For Stella, in her wisdom, had thought it better at first to suppress all mention of Mr. Norman Allingham. It was better, Stella argued to herself, and believed herself to be perfectly sincere in her arguments—it was better, if Cecily were destined to marry her cousin, that she should encounter that young gentleman with perfectly free and unbiassed mind.

The result, however, of her caution was that Cecily absolutely and totally declined to go to live with their grandfather.

Then came Madame Halevy's *coup d'etat.*

Taking the young girl's hands imploringly within her own, she told her that if the prospect of going to England was so very dreadful to her, there was yet another plan open to her, if she would only consent to it. She and her husband were old and childless, they had money enough and to spare; would Cecily remain with them and be their daughter?

Cecily expressed herself surprised and grateful; but she was evidently doubtful. The fact is, that the idea of a perpetual existence at Valency, alone with these old people and without Stella, did not at once present itself in a very attractive manner to her imagination. Would it not be almost better to go to England? And then Madame Halevy, seeing that she hesitated, began to paint her scheme in the brightest hues.

"My dear, we will only live for your happiness, my husband and I; we will devote ourselves to you. We will leave Valency, if you like, and go to Paris. You shall go out into society and be admired as much as you deserve, my pretty one; and we will find a husband for you who shall be worthy of you. Will that suit you?"

Yes, that would suit Cecily King very well indeed. Paris, that *el dorado* of all French girls—the aim and end of every hope and desire—glittered temptingly before her eyes. To be well dressed and admired, to go out to balls and to drive in the Bois—all that would be delightful to Cecily; decidedly, it would suit her very much better than the dull respectability of her grandfather's country house.

For once in her life Cecily was truly and sincerely grateful. She flung her arms about the old lady's neck, and embraced her rapturously, vowing to be a daughter to her and her husband, and to love her as a mother with the prettiest and most graceful manner, and in the best chosen words that could have possibly been selected.

But Stella, when she was told of it, was horrified. What was to become of the scheme of marrying Cecily to her cousin? and how was she to fulfil her mother's dying wishes if her sister persisted in being adopted by the old Halevys?

In vain she argued, entreated, and prayed—in vain she pleaded her own affection, her own dismay at being parted from her sister, the duty which they both owed to their mother's last desire, and the deference which it was only right they should pay to their unknown grandfather.

Seeing that no arguments had power to move her, Stella at length confided to her sister the scheme which their grandfather had laid out for the future of the two sisters.

"One of them,' she told her, "was destined to marry Norman Allingham, their cousin, in order that their grandfather might leave the money and the estate together, and at the same time make a sufficient provision for the other sister."

Cecily pondered a good deal over this communication; it evidently produced a great effect upon her.

"Well," she said, at last; "it will be best for you to marry him."

"Oh! no," cried Stella, blushing violently. "I assure you that poor, dear mamma wished it to be you, Cecily." She would not own to her sister that she had already seen and refused her cousin, and that it was he who was the hero of the fancy dress ball adventure, for the whole world.

"I might not like him," demurred Cecily, "Why should not you have your chance?"

Stella could not confess to her that the chance had been already hers, and that she had lost it.

"Well, I will tell you what I will do," said Cecily at last, "I will stay with the Halevys for six months in Paris, and then I will come over to England and join you. In that way I shall be able to see if the Halevys can find me a suitable husband as they promise to do, and you will see if you care about the cousin; he is probably a dreadful cub, with no manners—and then, if nothing better turns up, I will come over to England and join you. But go to Paris with the Halevys I must, for I shall never have such a chance in my life again."

It will be seen that for seventeen years of age Miss Cecily King had tolerably advanced views of life.

"After all, my dear Stella," she added, laughing, seeing that her sister looked rather grave over her worldly-minded speculation; "after all, you and I have got our way to make in the world, and only our facea to do it with. You can tell our old grandfather that I will marry our cousin if you like; it will not prevent my marrying some one else meanwhile if I choose, but since it grieves you so, I will tell the Halevys that I cannot live with them for good. I will only pay them a long visit."

And from this determination Cecily was not to be moved.

The Halevys began to make active preparations for moving to Paris at once, for Cecily managed to make them believe that she was so much upset by her mother's death that nothing but an immediate change of air would save her from being seriously ill.

It so happened at the same time that one of the professors of the ladies' college, where the two girls had been educated, had occasion to go to England rather suddenly upon a matter of business. The gentleman; who was white-haired and eminently respectable, and had, moreover, a middle-aged wife and several grown-up daughters, offered his services as an escort to Stella, who, he was told, was shortly bound to return to her native land.

So good an opportunity was not to be neglected, and Stella made up her mind not to wait for her grandfather's letter, but to start at once for Wrexham.

She bade an affectionate and tearful farewell to her sister and to the Halevys, and set off upon her travels, telegraphing before she did so to her grandfather in these words:

"I have found an escort, and am coming to England at once. My sister cannot come; remains in France with friends."

And when Mr. King opened this telegram he was very angry indeed.

CHAPTER VIII.

VARIATIONS FROM "NORMA."

"One, two, three, one, two three! B flat Maud, in the bass; oh! that is the second false note you have played in one line; please repeat the passage over again."

"How you worry me, Miss Finch," said Maud Dyson, shaking her shoulders sulkily.

"Miss Finch, what is seven times six?"

"Miss Finch, how is anybody to find out the velocity of a falling body by reducing the given time to seconds, and multiplying the height by the square of the number of seconds? It breaks one's head only to think of it!"

"Oh! Miss Finch, who was the King of France who shut up somebody else or other in an iron cage where he couldn't stand upright?"

Lily Finch turns around from her place by the piano, where she is superintending Maud's slovenly practising, and tries patiently to answer the three clamoring voices behind her. She forces her mind successively from the multiplication table to the velocity of falling bodies, and then on to the kings of France and their doings. She manages to give some kind of an answer to each; but she is not quite sure in her own mind that her answers are right, for how is one to be a walking encyclopedia upon every subject under the sun at twenty years of age and all for forty pounds per annum?

She turns back again to the piano and sighs a little wearily.

Willie, Tom, and Alice behind her, go on murmuringly and groaniogly with their respective studies; Maud, who is the eldest of her pupils, who is fourteen, torments her more than all the other three put together, strums away more vehemently than ever at the airs out of "Norma" which she is practising.

Lily glances away longingly out of the window, where the sun is shining brightly over the park, and leafless trees, and the white sprinkling of hoar-frost glitters like a shower of diamonds all over the grass. Lily wishes she were free to run out and take a long ramble by herself across the fields.

She is a pretty, graceful girl, with soft, large eyes that have a gentle pleading look in them, and smooth brown hair twisted up into a tight shining mass of plaits; her sensitive lips have at times a little tremulous quiver that reminds one of a little child in trouble, the lower part of her face is perhaps altogether rather childish and weak, and wanting in decision, and there is a timid, almost frightened expression in her soft eyes.

She looks very frightened just now as a shadow crosses the window rapidly and a man's face from without looks hastily into the room out of the sunshine.

Lily's delicate hued face reddens suddenly, and her hands tremble upon her knees.

"One, two, three," she repeats nervously, concentrating her attentions back upon the variations from "Norma." "Maud, dear, do be careful with those chords in the bass;" but her voice shakes a little for all her efforts, and Maud hears it.

In another minute the door opens, and a man looks into the school-room.

"Ain't you children going out this fine morning?"

There is a general uproar from the three younger children at the table.

"Oh! Edgar, *do* beg Miss Finch to let us have a holiday!" says Willie.

"Mayn't we have the pony and go to Datchley Woods?" imploringly from Tom.

"*Do* ask Miss Finch to let us off French dictation, Edgar?" cries Alice, clinging to hor elder brother's arm.

Sir Edgar Dyson looks at Lily. There is something more than ordinary interest in his brown eyes as he looks at her.

"Do you think Miss Finch is going to be very hard-hearted this morning, Alice?" he says in answer to his little sister, as he strokes her curly blonde head. "May we not all have a holiday?"

"I—I am sure I don't know whether Lady Dyson would approve," stammers Lily, confusedly, without venturing to meet the brown eyes that are fixed upon her so searchingly.

"I am quite sure mamma would rather our lessons were not interrupted," says Maud, pursing up her lips primly. And Lily looks more frightened than ever.

"I think it is better not," she said hurriedly. "As Lady Dyson is away to-day, it will be better, I dare say, to make no alteration, as Maud says."

"I think I am a better judge of what Lady Dyson might wish than Maud can be," answers Sir Edgar, lightly, "and I have decided that we are all going down to the farm to look at the new machinery I have bought. Stop that horrid row, Maud," turning rather sternly to her, "and go and put your things on, and off with you, children, too, and get your hats. Leave all your books as they are. Miss Finch will be kind enough to put them away for you, I dare say. Make haste and get ready every one of you."

"Hurrah!" from the two boys, a frantic hug from Alice; while Maud, who does not dare to disobey, rises slowly and reluctantly from the piano and follows the younger children out of the room.

Lily looks ready to escape too. Sir Edgar Dyson places himself before her—between her and the door.

"Please don't be in a hurry, Miss Finch," he says, with a gleam of amusement in his eyes; "are you not going to put away the children's books?"

"Please, Sir Edgar," she begins piteously, trembling, poor little thing, before him, but not daring to look.

"*Lily!*"

Then she looks up, startled and terrified, into his face.

"You poor little frightened thing, your eyes are like the eyes of some of those pretty antelopes I have seen in my travels, Lily; why do you look so terrified, child? Do you think I am going to hurt you?"

He had hold of both her hands by this time, and was drawing her towards him. He was a strongly-made, broad-shouldered man, not quite handsome, but with such a brave, honest face, that it came very near it.

"Oh! please, Sir Edgar———"

"If you call me *Sir* Edgar, I shall—kiss you!"

"Oh!" with a sort of gasp. There is a moment's silence, a little scuffle, a little fluttering sigh, and it is to be imagined that Sir Edgar Dyson has carried his terrific threat into execution, for a minute later, Lily, as red a rose, wrenches herself violently away from the baronet's encircling arms.

"You have no right—it is very wrong, indeed—you are very cruel," stammers the poor child, almost in tears.

"Forgive me, Lily, I have frightened you; don't cry, child, I wouldn't vex you for the world."

"It is very, very wicked," she repeats, trembling.

"I confess I fail to see the enormity of the offence," answers Sir Edgar, boldly, "if I love you and you love me, why may I not kiss you!"

"You must not speak to me so," she says, wringing her hands together; "if Lady Dyson knew———"

"But Lady Dyson does not know."

"If she were to hear, if anyone were to tell her, think how angry she would be—she would send me away."

"In which case I should come after you and bring you back," retorts Sir Edgar.

And then Lily lifts her eyes once more to his face.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mr. Christie, Prison Inspector, and Mr. Tully, Government Architect have inspected the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Belleville jail.

CRASH IN CAPE OF GOOD HOPE COLONY.

Famine, Depression, and Suicides.

Mr. H. B. Joseph, one of the passengers by the Austrian barque Lee, from Cape Town, and a Cape commission, dealer in diamonds, copper, wool, etc., tells some distressing tales of the sufferings in Cape Colony. In parts of the country, he says, there has been no rain for three years, and the people are starving. The condition of affairs in Cape Town, at Kimberley, and Du Toits Pan (the diamond fields), the Leydenburg gold field, the Orange Free States, and surrounding country is worse than it has been for years. What adds to the general distress consequent on the failure of the crops is a disaster at the great diamond mine at Kimberley, 600 miles up from Cape Town and 400 miles Natal. The mine is 380 feet deep, and 1½ mile in circumference. The soft debris has fallen back into the mine in such quantities that it is esitmated that 18 months will be required for its removal. Upwards of 4,000 tons fell within 24 hours. The extent of the calamity can be judged by the fact that this celebrated mine has yielded £3,000,000 in diamonds a year. The effect at Cape Town has been most disastrous. The revenue has fallen off 50 per cent., and the mining shares have gone down 75 per cent. It is estimated, said Mr. Joseph, that it will cost £250,000 to clear the mine. The fall in the price of diamond shares has ended in a tragedy. There are 65 diamond mining companies, with a subscribed capital of £7,000,000, and of these companies only fourteen are paying dividends. Most of these mines are within a radus of 150 miles, and at an average of 600 miles from Cape Town. The extent of the commercial convulsion in illustrated by the Great Central Diamond Company. It had a subscribed capital of £900,000 and paid taxes on £840,000. Two years ago the shares were rated at £360 each, but to-day they are worth only £80. The Freres' Diamond Mining Company at De Beers, a quarter of a mile from the Kimberley mine, with a subscribed capital of £130,000—£100 in shares—has been sold out by the sheriff for £15,000 for rates owed to the Mining Board. Mr. Herm Wilegroot, a leading merchant, blew out his brains on account of all these troubles, and two weeks afterward Mr. J. R. Schonz, resident magistrate, killed himself. Altogether there have been ten suicides of leading men caused by the commercial depression. The most terrible stories of starvation come from the copper region, especially from the neighborhood of the great Manamaculand mines. Capt. Segarich said that commercial circles in Cape Colony are so greatly depressed that many of the colonists are returning to Europe, and especially to England. He said that he could have brought many more passengers if he had had room.

The Cape *Argus* just to hand, does not contain quite such depressing reports as those quoted above, but it records the attempted suicide of Mr. E. Josephs, a member of the Kimberley Mining Board, and corroborates the statement that a serious slip of reef has taken place at the Kimberley mine. The Kimberley correspondent of the *Argus* also goes to show that affairs at the diamond fields are not of the most sparkling character. The *Argus* correspondent says: Since my last things here are much on a muchness, not any sign of improvement, but the tendency seems rather to be the other way. We find creditors suing and taking out executions on a more extensive scale than usual. Last day of term provisional day in our High Court, the Standard Bank prayed for and obtained judgment, either provisional or final, to the tune of £23,950, Bank of Africa £12,881, Cape of Good Hope Bank £950—not by any means a healthy sign. Auctions are the order of the day. Insolvencies increase, and consequently stocks are thrown, or rather forced, upon the market to such an extent that legitimate trade is entirely in the background. Goods, good and sound, may be purchased at auction at prices for which the same article cannot be bought in England or manufacuring districts. Such things as clothing, boots, haberdashery, etc., etc., are, so to speak, given away. Our population is decreasing every day. The down country mule-trains always leave full of passengers, artisans, and others who cannot find employment here any longer. They all must have a certain amount of money, which of course goes out of the country with them. It is much to be regretted that employment cannot be found for such people, so as to keep them in the country. There are still here hundreds of people who are out of employment, and many with families, having spent their small savings, in a starving condition, unable to find work.

Princess Victoria's Reception in Berlin.

From time immemorial no foreign element had found its way into the Prussian court. It is not surprising, therefore, that she was not welcomed by what one calls "society" in Berlin with the same unbounded joy as by the middle and lower strata of the population. If she was proud of her British habits and descent, so were they of the power that Prussia had obtained in the world, owing not a little to their prowess and fidelity. Her references, however made, to English manners and customs were constructed as criticisms of those in her new father-land. This habit of fault-finding among the upper classes it has taken a quarter of a century to smooth over, whilst the lower orders have found her throughout exactly what they had expected her to be when first she came, viz., a person of truly high-bred simplicity, of warm sympathies for all the sorrows and joys of her fellow-creatures, of gently winning ways, a friend of the ignorant and helpless, a believer in man's immortal soul. Her house at the end of the Linden they instinctively know to be not a "house divided against itself," but the home of such complete harmony as is rarely found among married couples whatever their station in life.—GEORGE VON BUNSEN, in *Harper's Magazine for August.*

A Bordeaux merchant owns a monster mastiff called Lion. Walking with him on the quay, there came a little mad dog along, followed by an excited crowd. Lion seized it by the neck, leaped into the water, and held it under water until drowned. This was excellent, and Lion received an ovation; but as Lion subsequently developed a tendency to do the same by all small dogs, mad or sane he has perforce been muzzled.

GOOD HOPE

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THE FARMER'S CORNER.

Farm Work for August.

The soil for winter wheat needs to be prepared at once. A clover sod may be treated to a dressing of well-rotted manure, before plowing it under. Much depends upon the variety of seed wheat, therefore sow only the best. If there is danger of the Hessian fly it may be well to defer seeding until next month. For fall fodder white turnips may be sown now. Oat or barley stubble, when the soil is rich, can be turned under and will produce six hundred bushels or more of late turnips per acre....Now is an excellent time to reclaim waste land. Brush cut this month will rarely sprout again, and drains may be opened, where it would be impossible to get teams on the land at any other season. It is best to clear thoroughly, and sow to grass, even if it be only a small portion of the waste land, and thus avoid the discouragement of half reclaiming a larger area.... Lime is an old-time fertilizer, and rarely fails to give good returns on grass land abounding in vegetable matter. Forty bushels per acre may be spread from the waggon.....Muck for use in the stables can be dug now. Draw the muck, with a scraper or otherwise, from the field to some dry place near by, where it can dry out, after which it may be taken to the stable or store-room. Muck increases in value by "weathering," and it is well to have a year's supply constantly on hand.

Fall plowing for spring sowing has the effect of fallow to some extent, and the earlier it is done, the better. It improves heavy clay land more than a light sandy one.

In a time of drouth, look for and locate the springs or any indications that may lead to a supply of water. It is sometimes necessary to deepen wells which fail to furnish sufficient water....Weeds should not be allowed to go to seed. It is not enough to pull them up, as the seeds already formed will ripen and propagate the pests. The only safe method is to burn the weeds; throwing them on the manure heap only increases a good seeding.

Live Stock in Mid-summer.

This is a trying time for all kinds of farm animals; pastures are usually short, old grain is high, and the new not in the best condition for feeding. It is well to make the most of wooded pastures, where the animals can enjoy the shade during the hot days, and get a part of their living from the undergrowth. A good supply of fodder corn helps to keep the cows up to their full flow of milk, and the other live stock in good health and flesh....Horses are often extremely annoyed by flies, especially when in a shadeless pasture. It is best to let them stand in a dark stable during mid-day, and turn them out near nightfall. Horses, when at work, need the protection of a fly-sheet. This is easily made, and prevents much fretting....Lambs are now separated from the ewes, and should be pastured as far apart as possible. Place some wethers with the lambs to lead the flock, and in a few weeks they will be entirely weaned....Pigs for early market need to be pushed vigorously, with abundant feed at the trough. The apple orchard makes a fine pasture for swine. The falling fruit is usually wormy, and the pigs in eating it, destroy hosts of insects, to the mutual benefit of the swine and the orchard.

The Fruit Garden in August.

As soon as the raspberries are off, cut away the stems that bore them, and encourage the new stalks....Blackberries often color well before they are ripe; for home use or a near market, let them be ripe; if to be shipped to a distance, they must be firm. Cut away all suckers not needed....Watch grape vines for the first signs of mildew, and apply sulphur; hand-pick the beetles and large caterpillars; keep the laterals pinched back, leaving one leaf of the new growth; remove shoots which start where they are not needed. Keep bearing shoots well tied up....Strawberry plants layered in pots may be set out. Can or dry surplus fruits.

August Work in the Orchard.

The cultivator, whether of orchard or garden, has never a season of leisure; but if there is any month, except in winter, in which work is the least pressing, it is at present. Recreation may well be taken now. One may recreate both body and mind in various ways, as with a fishing excursion, camping out, etc., without other object than rest and change. Excursions to the lakes or to the sea-shore will be preferred by many. A profitable kind of recreation is to visit the orchards and gardens of others: relief from home cares is obtained, and much may be learned. Cultivators, as a rule, gladly welcome others who are interested in the same pursuits....Preparations for the fairs should not be lost sight of. Encourage the local fair by competing for prizes, and if any are awarded, be sure and take the money. Nothing destroys the common interest in the fair so quickly, as for those who do not think they need the money, to decline to take the awards. If only twenty-five cents, take it and be proud of it....Newly planted trees will be helped by a mulch; keep off late insects, and do not allow weeds to grow....Budding will begin this month. Keep a close watch on the pickers....Early apples and pears are often more profitable than late kinds. Assort and pack them in attractive manner....Dry surplus fruit, and use the windfall apples to press for vinegar.

Kitchen and Market Garden.

When a crop of any kind is off, at once clear up the refuse; much good food for cow, pigs or poultry may be saved. Spade or plow the ground, manure if need be, and put in some other crop, or sow to buckwheat, to be turned under later....Sow this month; spinach, for fall use, next month is early enough for the crop for spring; beets, of the early kinds for greens; turnips, of the Yellow Stone, Aberdeen, and Cow Horn varieties, and bush-beans, for pickling and late use. Some of the early Peas may yield a crop, but if the season is unfavorable, mildew will take them. The hoe is the great implement this month, whether in the form of the hand-hoe, or the various kinds of cultivators, and should be used freely, whether there are weeds or not, for the benefit of the crop. Cabbage, celery, etc., grow all the more rapidly, if the surface of the soil is kept light and mellow....Thinning is rarely overdone; Ruta Bagas should be at least ten inches apart. If carrots, late beets, salsify, etc., still stand too thickly, draw out for use those that crowd one another....Egg plants must be kept free of the Colorado-beetle; place hay or straw under the fruit, to keep it from the ground....Sweet corn stalks, as soon as the ears are gathered, should be cut up, and if not needed by the cows, cured for winter; burn all "smutted" stalks....Hoe melons as long as the vines will allow, and after that, pull large weeds by hand; as the fruit approaches maturity, place a shingle or thin board under it, to promote equal ripening....Harvest onions when the tops fall over, and let them cure a few days in the sun; store in any airy place, where they can be spread....Sweet potatoes should be kept free from weeds, and the vines moved, to prevent them from taking root....Keep tomatoes tied up to the trellis; watch for the large "worm," which eats foliage and young fruit, and hand-pick....Weeds are the chief care this month, and "pussley" is a sure indicator of the industry of the gardener.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN, EGYPT.

A Sharp Contest with a Horde of Fanatics.

General Hicks joined our camp on the 25th, about 18 miles south of the fort at Kawa, on hearing that the enemy were advancing in large numbers against us. About 11 on the morning of the 25th a large body of horsemen were seen approaching from the south-east, about 2,000 yards distant. There was a mirage at the time on the horizon, and the effect of these swarthy cavaliers galloping as it were through it gave them the appearance of a phantom army. They approached to 1,000 yards, when rockets and shells were at once discharged at them. The soldiers—who had formed in a solid square threw out

"CROWS FEET,"

or little iron spikes joined in three—a device calculated to make the ground inconvenient for stepping on the sandalshod savages or horses without shoes. The horsemen now raced off, and were no more seen for the time. But they hung about us during the day, though no attack was made. On the 29th tents were struck, as usual, at daybreak, and the order given to march at 7. The great difficulty of General Hicks's movements is the total absence of cavalry, and all reconnoitring has to be done by the officers of his staff. The danger of this insufficient means of scouting was shown now. Colonel Farquhar, who has all along been indefatigable in his duty, accompanied by Captain Massey, and four Bashi-Bazouks, had not been far when they raced in to report the enemy's advance. So rapid was this that in fifteen minutes they were on us in a cloud. It was 9 and we had marched some five miles. About 1,000 yards to our front and right was a wood, out of which spearmen were seen pouring in their thousands, led by their chiefs carrying gaily coloured banners. We had formed a vast square and halted.

A TREMENDOUS FUSILADE

was opened from our front face, apparently without effect, for they still came on gallantly; but at 500 yards they began to fall fast. Still the chiefs led on their men with all the reckless and romantic chivalry of the old Saracen knights. One by one fell dismounted, two or three to rise again and dash forward on foot, waving their standards, only to drop and rise no more. The rebels were commanded by Amer Makushigi, who, with another leader, the Cheik El Arakee, had been only recently sent from Kordofan by Mahomet Achmet, the so-called Mahdi. Calmly, and apparently without the slightest fear, did these Arab cavaliers ride about from right to left, as if seeking to pick out a weak point at which to charge and break into our compact body. Their devotedness was in vain. One after another they hit the ground, the first named chieftain being rolled over by the Nordenfeldt at our left corner. After half an hour's continued rattle of musketry, seeing their chiefs fallen, and the banners in the dust, the advancing hordes waver, and are greeted with a tremendous howl from our troops, who had stood firmly and unflinchingly, and I may say as steadily as any troops could. Now the enemy move off to the right among the long grass, and our front is cleared. Shells are bursting among them. All are soon out of sight, except a few who walked about most unconcernedly, and actually singly came up, after the rest had retreated, to within a few yards, brandishing their spears in defiance. One after another these poor fanatics were knocked over. When the smoke had rolled away it was seen that the ground was strewn with corpses, most of them within 400 yards.

A STRANGE EPISODE

occurred now. Two men were lying with one of the standards before spoken of within about six yards. An Egyptian captain was sent out by his colonel to secure it. No sooner had he taken hold of it than up rose the standard bearer, who was wounded only in the leg, and dashed a spear into his left hand; while the other, not wounded at all, also attacked him. The officer cut over the first with a blow on his neck, and the other was shot, but not before a desperate struggle had taken place. And now when victory was certain, it was a curious sight to see the Bashi-Bazouks, who on camels had been acting as scouts, show their joy by brandishing their rifles over their heads; while their band of music struck up a wild triumphal air accompanied by "Tam-Taming." Three cheers were now given for the Khedive, then for Hicks Pasha, then for Suleiman Pasha, the General who commanded under the instructions of General Hicks, who is, of course, in supreme authority. The

JOY AND ENTHUSIASM

of the troops at this their first victory was intense. Their officers came up and warmly shook hands with the English officers. The number of the enemy was 4,000 or 5,000, and that of the killed about 500. Numbers went away wounded or were carried off. Our loss was two killed and a few wounded. Several friendly chiefs, whose tribes have been plundered, and who have had several of their men killed, have come in from day to day. One of them wears a complete set of chain armour, in the style of a Crusader, the long sword having the cross as a guard. They say the model is from armour taken by the Saracens from the Crusaders.

Burdette's Advice to His Partner, Hatton.

Listen to me, Ben-Ibrahim, and may Allah smooth your path:

My son, if you are going into politics, write these axioms upon your heart with hooks of steal, as it were:

It is right to steal from the government. If it isn't right it is customary, which gives the practice a color of legal right.

Do not steal from the government as though you were ashamed of it. Only a common pickpocket is ashamed of his profession. Steal boldly. Plunge your thievish arms into the coffers of the government clear up to the elbows, shut both hands tight and come away with a full hold and a fair deck-load. When you grab, grab as though you never expected to hold office again. Be like the lightning, which never strikes twice in the same place. Because it doesn't need to; because it never leaves anything to strike at.

When the band of thieves to which you belong is sufficiently unanimous in its rapacity to cover the theft with a joint resolution by all means resolve. It adds to the sin of the theft the voice of hypocrisy and the crime of cowardice. Allah is not deceived thereby, nor are the people fooled, but it lays another plate of brass over your pachydermatous hide and drugs into yet profounder slumber your superannuated conscience. By the beard of the profit, it would be hard lines for the believers if they had to believe all that the shiekh tells them!

If you sought to be a clerk in the booths of the merchants of Filed-el-f-hia you would earn $2 a day by twelve hours' work. If you were a scribe at the desk of the reporter, you would labor eighteen hours each day and your ability would earn for you about $6 a week, at your real value. If you journeyed with the caravans of the railroad $50 a month you would get and be glad to get it. You are an average $10 a week man. But you go to the Legislature and you can pay yourself out of the treasury of the State $10 a day for resting. It is wonderful. But as you do less harm while you rest than you are sure to accomplish when you work it is better for the State that you spend all the days of your term in resting. When you bind yourself to do nothing whatever, you are cheap at $10 a minute if you can be got for no less.

Promise everybody everything they ask for. It is so much easier to promise a man what he wants than it is to refuse him and have him torment you with importunities and pester you for reasons. Then, when the day for the fulfilment of the promise comes to hand, renew the promise. Take up one note by giving another. In the slang of the infidel, stand him off for another term, and tell him that when you go back again then you will do all these things for him. And if it be so that you do not go back, how can you do anything for him? And if you do go back say to him that you will not buy your place of any man. What dirt is this he throws upon the beard of a reformer? By the head of the Sultan, there are hardly enough places for your own family.

In your official career ever practice a rigid economy in all departments and disbursements out of your own immediate reach. Cut off the appropriation for chewing gum for the orphans' homes and recommend that the orphans solace their juvenile jaws with inexpensive but long lasting quids cut from the heels of their rubber overshoes. The money thus saved to the State you can appropriate for the usual purpose of giving yourself a railroad excursion, with all the appurtenances thereunto appertaining.

Talk a great deal, but never say anything. And strive to keep what you say from the ears of the scribe who sitteth in the seat of the correspondent, for he hath an evil eye, and the point of his pencil is the sting of a scorpion. He dippeth his pen in gall and aqua fortis and—death to his race—it is the love of his heart to impale on his venomous quill the honest statesman who is trying to earn a year's living in a two weeks' vacation. May Allah break the leg of his camel.

Reform is ever a good thing before election. The trill of the R in pronouncing it is most readily acquired by closing the left eye at the moment of uttering the word. This also adds great emphasis, and deeply intensifies the meaning of the word, which is a Latin compound os res, a thing, and formale, to form; that is, to form and shape things, to fix things. See? You don't? Then you are no true reformer if you can't see that. Reform, Ben-Ibrahim, is like an "echo" valve. It works well—in a horn.

Ever be on the defensive, and regard every constituent your secret foe. Pat him on the head with one hand, and hold him by the throat with your other. The world of politics is one vast camp. So is the average politician, Ben-Ibrahim; so are you.

If you do all this, Ben-Ibrahim, you will not be much worse than the Franks and infidels; you will make for yourself a name and reputation your children will be ashamed to remember, and by and by the people you have plundered will lay you far back on a high and lonely shelf, from whence you will never be taken down until the old bone man comes along looking for mummies.

A Partially Dead Man.

The *Morning Herald*, Baltimore, Md., states: Major B. S. White, of this city, describes his miraculous cure as follows: I have been a partially dead man for ten years. Doctors attributed my sufferings to the enlargement of certain glands. The quantity of medicine I took without relief would be sufficient to set up a first-class apothecary shop. Finally St. Jacobs Oil was recommended. I had my spinal column thoroughly rubbed with it. All those knots, kinks and stiffness have passed away, and I am myself again."

Here is a quaint epitaph from New England that tells the whole story. People in such weather as this will be able to appreciate it:

Capt. James B——,
July 17, 1747,
Being melted to death by
extreme heat.

Bilious and Dyspeptic Patients,
Take Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters. They act directly on the Liver and Stomach, opening up at once and strengthening their absorbing vessels, eliminating all impurities and foul accumulations, which their laxative property afterwards carries off through the bowels, restores health, making life a pleasure instead of a burden. By chemists. Price 50 cents. Wholesale by Lyman Bros., Toronto.

THE DANGER OF OVER-EXERTION.

A Stalwart Man Becomes Weaker than a Child and then Recovers His Former Strength.

(Waterloo, N. Y., Observer.)

In these days of rowing giants and athletic heroes fine physical development is more observed than ever before since the time of the Athenian games. A man who shows the elements of physical power is looked up to far more than in the days of our ancestors, possibly because there are fewer specimens of well-developed manhood than then. An emissary of this paper met a magnificent specimen of physical power a few days since in the person of Dr. A. W. McNames, of Waterloo. His muscles, which showed unusual development, were as hard as wood. At his request the writer sought to pinch him in the arms or legs, but found it wholly impossible. A realization of what is meant by an iron man was fully made manifest.

"Have you always been so stalwart as this?" inquired the news gatherer.

"Not by any means," was the reply. "When a young man I was always strong and active and felt that I could accomplish anything. This feeling so took possession of me on one occasion that I attempted to lift a box which four men found it impossible to move. I succeeded in placing it on the waggon, but in two minutes from that time I was unconscious and remained so for hours and when I recovered consciousness I vomited a large quantity of blood. From that day I began to grow weak and sickly. I believed that I had suffered some internal injury and experienced a general debility, which seemed similar to the effects produced by malaria. My back was very weak. I had no appetite, and at times loathed food. My lips were parched and cracked. My head felt as though it were entirely opened at the top and it pained me on the side intensely. In six weeks' time I had fallen away from 208 pounds to less than 170. I was in a most wretched condition. I was completely discouraged."

"What did the doctors say about you?"

"Almost everything. I consulted no less than six different physicians. They all treated me and none did me any good. At that time I was suffering intensely. I could not sit upright but was obliged to rest in a cramped, uneasy position. I was compelled to urinate every five minutes and I passed over three quarts every day. I was not living, I was existing.

One night (how well I remember it!) my wife had put the children all in bed, when the feeling came over me, that I should live but a very short time, my wife and I talked matters all over and I gave the minutest directions as to what she should do after I was gone. I was not in a flighty condition by any means, for the doctor, on leaving town the day following, bade me good bye, saying he never expected to see me again, for I was suffering with Bright's disease of the kidneys in its last stages. Within the next few days more than twenty friends came to bid me good bye. Among the number was Dr. John L. Clark. He asked me what I had used in the way of medicines. I told him. He then recommended a remedy of which I heard much, but about which I was very skeptical. If faith was an element of power it certainly was lacking in my case."

"And so you did not try it?"

"On the contrary, I did try it and to my surprise it seemed to go to just the spot. Indeed, it was the most palatable thing I had taken into my mouth for months. I relished it."

"And did it cure you?"

"Do I look as if it did?"

"Yes, indeed. What was it?"

"Warner's Safe Cure."

"A proprietary medicine?"

"Of course. What of that? I suppose I once had as great a prejudice against advertised medicines as any one could have. When I was studying medicine at Ann Arbor, Michigan, I used to vow with the rest of the class that we would fight all such remedies at all times. When a man comes down to the last hour, however, and bids his wife and friends good bye, such bigoted prejudices as these all vanish, I can assure you and any remedy than can cure is gladly welcomed."

"And how have you been since then?"

"As well—or better, than before."

"Do you still exert your strength?"

"Certainly. But I do not *over*-exert, as formerly. My strength is increasing every day, and my health is number one. I know that my life was saved by Warner's Safe Cure and I believe it is the best medicine that was ever compounded by any chemist or physician. I am willing the doctors should sneer at me for such a statement if they choose, but I have proven its truth, and am prepared to stand by it."

The above experience should be of great value to all who are suffering. It shows the deceptive nature of this terrible malady; that all symptoms are common to it and that there is but one way by which it can be absolutely avoided.

Bismarck has changed his doctors often of late, and his last attack is attributed to unsuccessful treatment by a new hand.

The North American Indians know more in their day and generation than the children of light. They first used petroleum as a Hair Dressing. Carboline is made from petroleum deprived of its disagreeable properties and delightfully perfumed.

A boy who buried his Billy goat the other day put this inscription on the headstone, for he thinks it will attract thousands of people next spring: "Buck bier."

W. A. Edgars, of Frankville, was cured of Liver and Kidney Complaint after life was despaired of. He had remained from ten to fifteen days without an action of the bowels.—Burdock Blood Bitters cured him, and he writes that he is a better man than he has been for twenty years past. (7)

"What is pride, my son?" said a gentleman to his little boy. "Walking with a cane when you ain't lame," he said.

SAFE CURE



FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

MILLER'S MAY-APPLE TONIC POSITIVELY cures Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. Write for free pamphlet, or mail 50c pr package. E. MILLER & CO. Dresden Ont

TO MILK & DAIRY-MEN.

Champion Milking Pail. No more bad butter or spilt milk. Pail, stool and strainer combined. No dirt can enter the pail, and no danger of its being kicked over. This is an improvement on the one used in all the best dairies in the States. Made of the best tin or galvanized iron. I will send the first one ordered in every town for $2, with all particulars. Agents, this is your chance. S. S. KIMBALL, 57½ Craig St., Montreal.

A FORTUNE.

Any one who will return this slip to the address below, with 50 cents in stamps or coin, will receive 4 articles worth 10 times 50 cts., which will enable them to clear from $5 to $20 per week. Money refunded to any one dissatisfied.

JAMES LEE & CO.,
MONTREAL, CANADA.

THE Great HERBAL Tonic FOUNTAIN OF HEALTH A Blood Purifier AND CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH CURE

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

AMOUNT REQUIRED TO CURE
As Follows:

ONE TO SIX BOTTLES will purify the blood, eradicating all humours, from the common pimple, blotch, or boil, to the most malignant form of scrofulous ulcer.

ONE TO SIX BOTTLES, by cleansing the Blood, will purify the complexion from Sallowness, smooth out the wrinkles resulting from imperfect nourishment of the body, sweeten foul breath, and renovate the entire system.

ONE TO TWO BOTTLES will cure ordinary constipation or costiveness, thereby removing Headache, Piles, Biliousness and Jaundice, and all diseases resulting from torpid Liver.

ONE TO SIX BOTTLES by cleansing the Blood, improving the general health, and fortifying the system against taking fresh colds, will in all cases relieve, and in most cases cure that common, loathesome, and dangerous disease, CATARRH.

ONE TO THREE BOTTLES will regulate all derangements of the Kidneys, curing urinary difficulties, prostration, Gravel, Diabetes, etc.

ONE TO FOUR BOTTLES will reinvigorate the entire system, curing nervous and general debility, Female weakness and all its attendant miseries.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

SOLD BY
ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS

AN ENGLISH VETERINARY SURGEON AND CHEMIST, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, one teaspoonful to one pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE OF CHARGE.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful Merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

A new schoolhouse, to cost $7,000, is to be completed at Minnedosa this fall.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended. They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store.

SEASONABLE ADVICE.—Now take the shady side of the street; go slow; eat lightly; skip alcholic drinks; don't worry; hang on to your temper. It is not the weather that heats your blood half so much as the fuel, wet and dry that a man puts into his stomach, or the exercise he gives his body and mind.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the food, Yellow Skin, when for 75cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough medicine we have ever sold. a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croop and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, to test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts. 50 cts. and $1. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CATARAH REMEDY.

A marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's general store Markdale.

The C. P. R. are going to build an elevator of immense capacity at Port Arthur. It is said that $200,000 will be expended.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate, It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

Minnedosa is assesed at $604,435, the rate being about one cent on the dolar.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

The new freight yard of the Canada Pacific, at Winnipeg, is the finest on the continent. There are no less than sixteen tracks capaple of holding eighty cars each.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct. 6
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto Ont.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inlianes, MCuildings, Toronto.

THE BEST PLACE TO GET A GOOD PHOTGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery,

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

To the Farmers of Grey.

I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for them their **Mower, Single Reaper** and **two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machinea, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.

ALEX. McKECHNIE,

143-56 Traverston P. O.

A. HILL,



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store

MARKDALE.

Special attention to Cutting & Fitting.

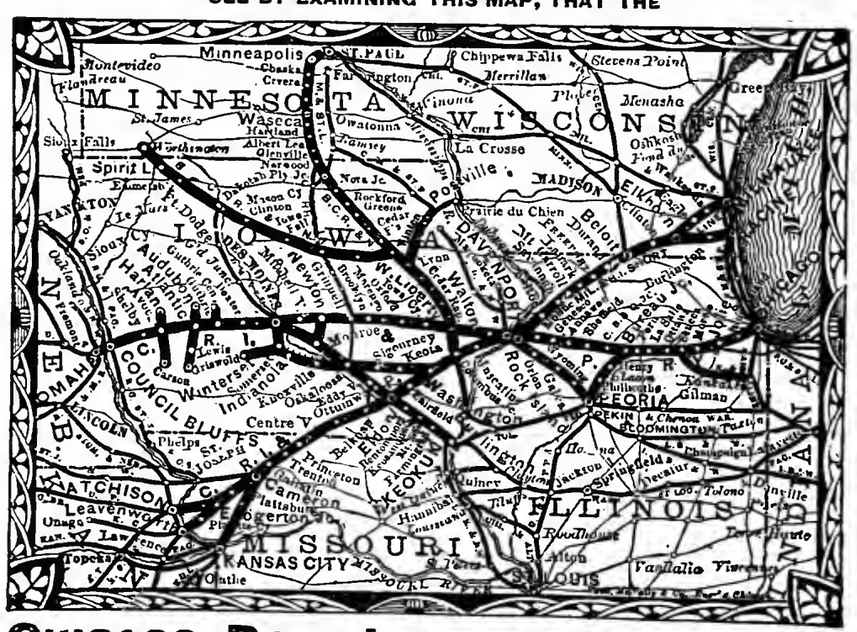
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A. Hill.



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CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

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ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

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Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesherton

PLOW POINTS.

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

—— AT THE ——

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

This space belongs to R. J. SPROULE, Flesherton

Who is now selling a heavy stock of Spring and Summer goods for whatever they will bring.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

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MARKDALE.

W. J. BELLAMY

Insurance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represented

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

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Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 47. MARKDALE, ONT., AUG. 2. 1883. No. 151.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and Hon. Graduate, of the same, " " Ayleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ARTHUR FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Bailiff St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

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OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE:

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124-1y

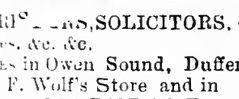
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DRESS AND MANTLE PARLOR.

Dunlop's building Markdale.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.

Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62



LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

No. C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Aug. 6th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT 6 CON. 3 E. G. RD., HOLLAND, 100 acres, 70 acres cleared, well watered, good orchard bearing good log house and barn. Situated 2 half miles from Chatsworth. A. bargain will be given in the above property, for particulars apply to Geo. Noble, Markdale, or to Chas. King, Shelburne. 120-tf.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.

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REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-1y.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style; is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE. PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

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GIBSON & McMILLAN,

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Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-1y.

BEAVER DALE MILL.

Lumber and shingles kept on hand, and cut to order,

Bills Filled on Short Notice,

Satisfaction given in all cases.

R. JOHNSTON Proprietor, JAS. LACKY Manager.

141-tf.

WARNING!

There is great danger of taking cold from wet feet. If you want to

Guard Against Sickness!

Keep your feet dry and warm by procuring your

BOOTS!

—FROM—

KAY & THOMAS.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Medicated Cork Soles, all sizes, kept on hand. Remember the place opposite the new STANDARD Office. 49

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

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Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

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September 23, 1880. 2-1y

AN ACROSTIC,

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil, [and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.* 127-153.

J. W. FORD,

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "STANDARD."

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Get your Job Work done at this office.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarnesS EstablishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69-1y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

ONE CAR LAND PLASTER

IN BAGS OF 280LBS,

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES

IMPORTED

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The largest stock at

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUKERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

GREY DIVISION GRANGE NO. 2.

SEMI-ANNUAL REPORT.

Grey Division Grange No. 2 met in the town hall, Meaford, at 11 o'clock a.m., on Tuesday, July, 5th, 1883.

The W. M. not being present it was moved by Bro. B. Armstrong, seconded by Bro. G. Richardson, that P. Christie, P. M., take the chair.—Carried.

The Secretary not being present it was moved by Bro. G. Stewart, seconded by Bro. D. Armstrong, that Bro. James Brodie act as secretary *pro tem.*—Carried.

Grange opened in due form. The following members present:

Bro. P. Christie, P. M.
" D. Armstrong, Hawthorn Grange 364.
" H. Reid, " " "
" J. Long Georgian Grange 13.
Sis. Long, " "
Bro. A. Gifford, " "
Sis. Gifford, " "
Bro. J. Best, Springfield Grange 280.
" J. Brodie, Artemesia Grange 259.
" G. Stewart, Artemesia Centre Grange 458
" G. Richardson, Markdale Grange 334.
" J. Elliott, " " "
" J. M. Tupper, Lake Charles Grange 664.
" R. Ford, St. Vincent Grange 15.
" R. White, " " "
" R. J. Doyle, Owen Sound Grange 421.
" R. Murray, Beehive Grange 525.
" W. McIntosh, " " "
" A. Bond, Victoria Grange 25.
" Brooks, " " "
" E. W. Moore, Harkaway Grange 548.
Sis. " " " " "
Bro. Jos. Rodgers, Sydenham Grange 14.
" D. Jack " " "

Minutes of last meeting read.

Bro. R. J. Doyle, W. M., entered Grange Room and took the chair.

Moved by Bro. G. Stewart, Sec. by Bro, G. Richardson, that the Minutes now read be adopted.—Carried.

In the absence of several members of the various committees, the following names were substituted therefor:

IMPLEMENTS.

Moved by J. Brodie, Sec. by J. Elliott, that the names G. Stewart and R. Ford be added to this Committe.—Carried.

HORTICULTURE.

Moved by Bro. B. White, sec. by Bro. A. Bond, that this Committee stand as it is.—Carried.

EDUCATION.

Moved by Bro. A. Bond, sec. by Bro. Long, that Bro. P. Christie be added to this committee.—Carried.

MUNICIPAL LAWS.

Moved by Bro. G. Stewart, sec. by Bro. J. Brodie, that Bros. A. Bond and J. Long be added to this Committee.—Carried.

STOCK.

Moved by Bro. A. Bond, sec. by Bro. G. Richardson, that Bros. J. Best and R. Murray be added to this Committee.—Carried.

JURISDICTION.

Myed by Bro. G. Richardson, sec. by Bro. G. Stewart, that Bros. J. Elliott and W. McIntosh be added to this Committee.—Carried.

SEED GRAIN.

Moved by Bro. B. White, sec. by Bro. G. Richardson, that Bro. J. M. Tupper be added to this committee.—Carried.

DOMESTIC INDUSTRY.

Moved by Bro. J. Elliott, sec. by Bro. B. White that this Committee lie over.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. J. Elliott, sec. by Bro. G. Richardson, that this Grange adjourn until 2 o'clock P. M.,—Allowed to stand.

GOOD OF THE ORDER.

It was moved seconded and resolved that Bros. Murray, McIntosh, Richardson, Reid, and Elliott be the members of this Committee.

Motion of adjournment carried and grange adjourned till 2 o'clock p. m.

Grange resumed at 2.30 p. m.

Moved by Bro. D. Armstrong, sec. by Bro. J. Long, that the delegates to this meeting be paid their expenses, and that the W. M. appoint a Committee to examine the accounts.—Carried.

Report of the Committee on seed grain presented and read by D. Armstrong.

Committee on jurisdiction, reported, moved seconded and resolved that this report be adopted.

(*Concluded on Supplement.*)

LADIES DEPARTMENT.

Flirting at Full Speed—Young Old Ladies—The Wife's Influence—Fun for the Girls.

The Wife's Influence.

Two gentlemen, at a large reception in New York last winter, were discussing one of the foremost politicians in the country—a man who, whether in office or out, always keeps himself prominently before the public. "I knew him at college," said one of the gentlemen. "He was a man with a clear head, extraordinary memory, and much personal magnetism. But I can not understand why he chose a public life or has pushed himself forward so persistently. He was a lazy, thoughtful, visionary fellow, absolutely destitute of ambition." "I can tell you the secret," said the other. "You will see it in his wife's nose. There she is! Did you ever see a more perfect incarnation of energy and love of command? Napoleon would have chosen her for one of his marshals at first sight." His friend was amused at the guess, and said, presently: "There is another of my old classmates, P. He was a thin, ambitious, scholarly fellow, with refined tastes and high aims. He now is a fat, indolent animal, without a thought, apparently, but his cognac and terrapin. Who is to blame for that?" "His wife's mouth and her money. I will show her to you." He pointed out a gross, voluptuous, woman, richly dressed. "P.," he resumed, "has lived in idleness since his marriage. He was not strong enough to carry the weight of so much wealth and so much vulgarity. They have borne him down. He will never rise." Young men at school and college are very apt to be enraptured with a sparkling eye, a rosy cheek, or some charm of manner in some young women that they happen to meet. They are hardly masters of themselves; and a moonlight night, or a song, suddenly tempts them to ask the charming creature who has bewitched them to share their future. They do not consider that she will be the most real, active force in their whole lives, almost irresistible, with power to drag them down or to lift them up in body, mind, and soul.

Flirting at Full Speed.

"Sights!" exclaimed the conductor on the Third Avenue Elevated railroads in reply to the query of a reporter of the New York *Tribune*, concerning the effects of the warm weather on the road's usual panorama. "Well, I should say there are sights. Did it ever occur to you that New Yorkers are the most independent and natural people in the world? If they want to say a thing, they say it; and if they want to do anything, why they do it. To have their own way is as natural with them as to exist; they care little for what others think about them, and in their own pursuit of happiness quickly resent being interfered with. During the hot weather the passengers are taken into the family circles of Third avenue as if they belonged there by right of membership. One moment you sit down with a family to supper; the next you assist a mother to spank a rebellious youngster, a second later you are interested in the adjustment of a ribbon; then the old man drunk again appears. A social gathering comes along; a wedding; somebody in tears; a connubial battle; you see a kiss snatched audaciously from pouting lips, while sometimes there comes the heart-touching picture of little white hands clasped over the breast of the little stiff body on the bed, with the little dead face as white as the little shroud. It is pretty hard to keep one's eyes away."

"Especially when there are pretty girls to be seen," suggested the reporter.

"Well, yes. Though I am out of the market myself," replied the conductor. "I admit there is great fascination for the eyes in pretty women. Do the trainmen flirt with the young ladies on the road? Certainly, some of them do. Why not? Some of them have their regular salutations—some of the best-looking fellows often get from forty to fifty between Chatham square and Harlem bridge—from young women who watch for them with a regularity that must be hard on housework. The majority of such flirtations are from private dwellings or apartments. Shop girls are afraid of the foreman's eye, and we have had several restrictive orders issued about noticing employed women on account of their employers complaining at headquarters. Some grumpy bosses put screens before their windows, and others watch closely and fine the young women heavily if they catch them flirting with the trainmen. But, bless you, they can't stop it. A girl at a machine breaks a thread, or jumps a stitch, or something that necessitates her leaning her head down sideways, at just the right angle to give the young man with the cap, who is looking out for it on the platform, a fascinating smile."

"Do these flirtations often have results?"

"Indeed they do. I know nearly a dozen trainmen married during the past two years whose acquaintance with their wives began in passing their windows on the cars. At first the girl flirts for fun, and probably remembers or thinks nothing more of the young man after the train has passed. Then she gets used to seeing him and misses him when he does not show up. It soon becomes an open book for the rest of the hands, and they recognize her and can tell her by her anxiety and disinclination to flirt with others just how far 'gone' the young woman is. If it is reciprocal, all the rest of the boys take a respectful interest in the affair. They politely touch their caps, or sympathetically jerk a thumb over the shoulder in the direction of the solid man, as they pass the lady. Sometimes a genuine courtship, in which neither knows the other's name and not a word is spoken, will go on for months before the parties meet."

Young Old Ladies.

There are few old ladies in the fashionable world nowadays, says the *World*, and there need not be any. Women triumphantly pass for 35 who have recently kept in commemoration their 50th birthday. True, there are always a few friends with inconvenient memories who could mention the exact date on which the 35-year-old bicentenarian first opened her eyes to the light; and then there is the record in the old family Bible But, fortunately, the first dare not tell, lest a question be raised as to their own age: and as for the old-fashioned book, like many another old-fashioned thing, it is not prized as an antique and therefore does not adorn the drawing-room table or betray them.

In a word, women on the down-hill path of life may and do practice the art of rejuvenation without fear or trembling. Art competes with time, and victory perches on the banner of the restorative artists. Years in passing are no longer permitted to mark their progress on a woman's visage with crow's feet, wrinkles, scant locks, faded complexion, and toothless gums. Specialists in the varied departments of rejuvenation are ready with preventives and restoratives at a moment's warning. The instant a woman feels she is on the decline she has but to call in their aid.

Ladies' Fun.

Female pugilists should wear "poke" bonnets.

A flirt's heart is like an omnibus—always room for one more.

Lissette: "Well, Gertie, how pleases you the trumpeter?" Gertie: "Oh, good! but his kisses taste a little after brass."

Milton says: "Beauty stands only in the admiratian of weak minds," but then everyone knows that the poor poet was blind.

A woman can sometimes do something without damaging others, but when a lady undertakes to help herself some man has to suffer for it.

A Hamilton man, whose wife knocked him out of bed in a rage and bunged his eyes, tells his friends he is suffering from inflamatory room-mate-ism.

A young lady being told at a recent fire to stand back or else the hose would be turned on her, replied: "Oh, I don't care; they are striped on both sides, anyway."

A Precise Father—He did not object to his daughter joining a musical society, but gently insisted that abbreviations were coarse—"Philip Harmonic sounds more genteel, my dear."

Discarded lover: "Yes, I felt terribly when she jilted me." Same (after a pause and sighing): "And, do you know, I had hardly begun to pay her attentions when I learned through a bookkeeper in a bank that she had $300,000 on deposit in her own right."

"Papa," asked a little 6-year-old daughter of an up-town physician, "wasn't Job a doctor?" "I never heard that he was; why?" "Because mamma said the other day that she didn't think that you had any of the patients of Job."

A Beloit doting mother, who has long lived on dry land, recently took her daughter to the "River of Rock." To a confident she expressed her mind: "I never saw a girl like our Sary Jane. I worked two hull days on her bathin' dress, and don't you think, she got it wringin' wet the fust time she put it on!"

A year or two ago young A. aged 25 and impecunious, married the widow B., aged 40 and possessing a comfortable property. A day or two since they were inspecting their new house. "Tidy little property isn't it?" remarked the geneleman. "Yes," remarked the lady, "but it wouldn't have been here it it hadn't been for my money." "True," said A., camly, "neither would you." To this indiscreet remark may, perhaps, be attributed the court plaster that adorns Mr. A.'s countenance.

Two annecdotes from a London correspondent's letter: "A young American lady was expressing her ardent desire to visit Stratford-on-Avon. 'What in the world do you want to go to Stratford for, Miss X.?' inquired a young Englishman who was present. 'Are there any good races there?' An American acquaintance asked a young Swiss if he had gone to see the falls of Niagara during his tour. 'I really do not remember,' he answered hesitatingly. 'Niagara!—ah, yes—that is the place where Blondin used to walk on the tight rope.'"

Sic Vos Non Vobis Dramatisaris, Writers!—Wife of his bosom (just home from the play): "And then that darling Walter Lisson, looking like a Greek god, drew his stilletto and delivered, oh! such an exquisite soliloquy over her tomb—all in blank verse—like heavenly music on the organ!" He: "Why he's got a voice like a raven, and can no more deliver blank-verse than he can fly." She: "Ah, well—it was very beautiful, all the same—all about love and death, you know!" He: "Who wrote the piece, then?" She: "Who wrote the piece? Oh-er-well—his name's sure to be on the bill somewhere—at least I suppose it is!"

Household Arrangements Three Hundred Years Ago.

What would servants in the present day say to such a code of rules and regulations as was adopted three hundred years ago in the household of Sir J. Harrington, the translator of "Ariosto?" A servant absent from prayers to be fined 2d.; for uttering an oath, 1d.; and the same sum for leaving a door open; a fine 2d. from Lady Day to Michaelmas, for all who are in bed after seven, or out after nine; a fine of 1d. for any beds unmade, fire unlit, or candle-box uncleaned after eight; a fine of 4d. for any man detected teaching the children obscene words; a fine of 1d. for any man waiting without a trencher, or who is absent a meal; for any one breaking any of the butler's glass, 12d.; a fine of 2d. for any one who has not laid the table for dinner by half-past ten, or the supper by six; a fine of 4d. for any one absent a day without leave; for any man striking another, a fine of 1d.; *for any follower visiting the cook* 1d.; a fine of 1d. for any man appearing in a foul shirt, broken hose, untied shoes, or torn doublet; a fine of 1d. for any stranger's room left for four hours after he be dressed; a find of 1d. if the hall be not cleansed by eight in the morning in winter and seven in summer; the porter to be fined 1d. if the court gate be not shut during meals; a fine of 3d. if the stairs be not cleaned every Friday after dinner. All these fines were deducted by the steward at the quarterly payment of the men's wages.

The men who do things maturely, slowly, deliberately, are the men who oftenest succeed in life. People who are habitually in a hurry have to do things twice over. The tortoise beats the hare at last.

There is no better test of purity and true goodness than reluctance to think evil of one's neighbor, and absolute incapacity to believe an evil report about good men, except upon the most trustworthy evidence.

Importance of Roads.

We are not aware that any estimate has ever been made of the actual cost of the public roads of the United States, or that the expense of providing them has ever been attempted by any bureau of statistics, but we make the rough estimate that they have cost at least seven hundred million dollars—probably much more—while unknown millions are annually expended in attempting to keep them in repair. If the money were only well applied, it would be an expenditure of great profit and economy, as everything which the farmer does off his own land is greatly affected by their condition. All his many loads of surplus farm products are drawn over them, and it makes some difference to him and to his horses whether those loads are conveyed easily over hard, smooth surfaces, or dragged through mud and against stones with severe labor to the team, fatigue to the driver, and wear and breakage to the waggon. Every week he and his family, more or less, go to the village for numberless errands, or to church on the Sabbath, and the good or bad condition of the roads seems to affect every fiber, pleasantly or unpleasantly, of their feeling or nervous sensations. On an average, there is at least twenty miles of travelling each week for the members of a single family. It would make a difference of five dollars a week, everything counted, whether this teaming and travelling is done over a nice, comfortable road, or through mud holes, sloughs, ruts, and unbridged streams, or against stones. Five dollars a week amounts to $250 a year, a snug little sum to tax the farmer with; and when this sum is multiplied by at least five million owners or drivers of horses, carriages, waggons, heavy teams, etc., the aggregate cost would be something over a billion dollars! Does any one say this is too large an estimate? Then proceed to detail and show in what particulars; but do not blindly and ignorantly say it is wrong without careful examination. Suppose, however, we admit that it is double the reality, is not the six hundred millions every year, expended directly or indirectly by our people, worthy of more attention on the part of patriots, statesmen, politicians, office-seekers, public spirited men, writers for newspapers, agricultural journalists, and in fact of every one who passes over a road?

So long as our public highways in most parts of the country are made and repaired with so little interest and so little thought, we must suffer an enormous loss. We would like to ask how many of our readers, who drive or ride over the common roads, never see a loose stone, or a fixed stone, to strike, jolt and batter every passing wheel, or who do not see hundreds of them which might be removed with the expenditure of a small portion of the road tax? How many never saw sods and muck scraped into the road bed, to form a highway or "turnpike," which would be excellent for corn and potatoes, but which when worked into a mass of mud, or cut into ruts a foot deep, constitute a strange object to be called a "road?" How many never saw along the roadsides, thrifty patches of thistles, burdocks, mullein John's wort, nettles, etc., etc., ready to seed all the neighbors' fields? Until we can find such happy persons in the majority, we hope more attention may be given to correcting these evils, although we would not lessen the praiseworthy attention which is now freely accorded to enterprises and interests of almost infinitely less importance, but good in their small way.—*Country Gentleman.*

Who Discovered the Electric Transmission of Speech?

A book of absorbing public interest is announced shortly to appear in England and this country—a history of the telephone of Johann Philipp Reis, with a biographical sketch of its inventor, by Prof. Sylvanus P. Thompson. It establishes beyond honest doubt or question, by historical evidence, by the reproduction of original documents and illustrations, and by the public records of scientific bodies, that Philipp Reis discovered the electric transmission of speech in 1860-61, that he elaborately described and exhibited his telephone in 1861; that he invented transmitting and receiving instruments, which not only talked and talk now, but which include the essential principles of the transmitters and receivers now in use; and that he manufactured, placed on the market, and sold his instruments in 1863, for the purpose of illustrating the electric transmission of speech and song. That an invention so important, made in the heart of Germany, should not have been instantly perfected and utilized would surprise us in this country, if history did not abundantly teach that inventions complete in themselves often lie sterile until the favorable season and soil are found for their commercial adoption and development.—Dr. W. F. Channing, in *Popular Science Monthly.*

An English Beauty.

Another newly-discovered English beauty is thus described in the correspondence of the Philadelphia *Telegraph:*

"Keswick, in Cumberland, can boast of one charming possession in the shape of the prettiest woman in England. She is a barmaid at the Nelson Wine Vaults in that town. Her name is Edith Twentyman, and she is reported to be as good and modest as she is beautiful. She has the gorgeous milk and roses complexion that is so rarely seen outside of England, united to splendid eyes, full, dark, and lustrous as those of a gazelle, pearly teeth, regular features, with rich dark hair growing low on the brow, and a figure whose fine outlines were not to be concealed by the cut of her country-made gown. She is simply dazzling, and how such a pearl of beauty has been left hidden in this quiet little town is to me a marvel. She is well educated, I am told, paints in water-colors, and is perfectly free from all traces of vanity or self-consciousness. Had she been born a Frenchwoman, she would, ere this, have dazzled the public in some mute role in one of the great spectacular pieces of the day. As it is, she will probably follow the example of her elder sister, who was as beautiful as she, and who married a good honest fellow in her own station of life, and is now a comfortable matron, with a houseful of children."

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—The *Daily Sentinel*, which is the leading morning paper of this state, writes: "St. Jacobs Oil, the wonderful remedy for rheumatism, has been used by a large number of people in this city, and with effect truly marvelous."

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs:—therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood purifier and strength-restorer,—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on consumption, send two stamps to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

No better heritage can one possess than cheerfulness.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is everywhere acknowledged to be the standard remedy for female complaints and weaknesses. It is sold by druggists.

The strength of criticism lies only in the weakness of the thing criticised.

Decline of Man.

Impotency of mind, limb or vital function, nervous weakness, sexual debility, etc, cured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y. Address, with two stamps, for pamphlet.

Sorrow is not selfish, but many persons are in sorrow entirely selfish.

It is now in season to warn our readers against the sudden attacks of Cholera, Cramp Colic, and the various Bowel Complaints incident to the season of ripe fruit, vegetables, etc. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the grand specific for those troubles. (2)

To live long it is necessary to live slowly, to live happily to live wisely.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

What fate imposes men must needs abide
It boots not to resist both wind and tide.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

Good fortune and bad are equally necessary to man to fit him to meet contingencies of life.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.—A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint, incident to Summer and Fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist. (3)

Let friendship creep gently to a height; if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

Bilious and Dyspeptic Patients.

Take Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters. They act directly on the Liver and Stomach, opening up at once and strengthening their absorbing vessels, eliminating all impurities and foul accumulations, which their laxative property afterwards carries off through the bowels, restores health, making life a pleasure instead of a burden. By chemists. Price, 50 cents. Wholesale by Lyman Bros., Toronto.

True goodness is like the glow worm; it shines when no eyes, except those of Heaven are upon it.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten its cause.

"When all other remedies fail" for Bowel Complaint, Colic, Cramps, Dysentery, etc., "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue." Thus writes W. H. Crooker, druggist, Waterdown, and adds that "its sales are large and increasing." (6)

The years write their record on human hearts as they do on trees, in hidden inner circles of growth which no eye can see.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—One of the most valuable discoveries in medical science, for the benefit of mankind, was made when Burdock Blood Bitters were invented, This medicine postively cures all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin and Blood. 25,000 bottles have been sold during the last three months.

Never be ashamed to own you have been in the wrong; it is but saying in other words that you are wiser to-day than you were yesterday.

"A. P." 136

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK



THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The Sting Within.

It is said there is a rankling thorn in every heart, and yet that none would exchange their own for that of another. Be that as it may, the sting arising from the heart of a woman is real enough, and in this land of tight boots a very common complaint also. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR is a never failing remedy for this kind of heartache, as you can easily prove it if afflicted. Cheap, sure, painless. Try the genuine and use no other.

To be impatient at the death of a person concerning whom it was certain he must die, is to mourn because thy friend was born an angel.

Triangle Package Dyes. The genuine in three cornered packages to distinguish them from the old fashioned common ones in square envelopes. 30 colors. Perfect in all their shades. Satisfaction guaranteed. Price 10c. For sale by all druggists.

Duty is a power which rises with the morning and goes to bed with the night. It is co-extensive with the circle of our intelligence.

Advice is seldom welcome but when we advise you to use Carboline we know that the results will at least be welcome to you, as thousands of baldheads will testify to.

These two things, contradictory as they may seem, must go together—manly dependence and manly independence, manly reliance and manly self-reliance.

A wise ruler regards the root; he knows the root and all else grows out of it. The root is piety; the fruit, brotherly love.

Do not attempt to remain over night without a bottle of Dr. Fowler's extract of Wild Strawberry near at hand. This is the season for Bowel Complaints, Colic, Cholera Morbus, etc., and the remedy above named is the unfailing specific. (5)

FLOUR MILLS FOR SALE

FLOUR MILL FOR SALE—STEADY WATER power, 5 run stones, built 2 years, splendid machinery, could be converted to process at a cost of $1,200; finest wheat section in Ontario; price, $11,250; convenient terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FLOUR MILL FOR SALE—5 RUN STONE—splendid water power, first-class machinery, large local and gristing trade, handsome dwelling in connection, G.T.R. close by; price $8,500; convenient terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS Toronto.

FLOUR MILL FOR SALE—4 RUN STONE steam power, in western city, built 1 year, full complement of machinery for doing merchant work, large local and gristing business; price, $7,000; favourable terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FLOUR AND OATMEAL MILL FOR SALE—4 run, good water power, machinery for merchant and custom work, substantial 10-roomed brick house in connection; price, $7,000; half cash. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FLOUR MILL FOR SALE—3 RUN—STEAM power, in town of $1,000 population, gristing 50,000 bushels per annum, and local trade for all flour, wood cheap, switch to mill; price $5,000; easy terms. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FLOUR MILL FOR SALE—3 RUN—STEAM power, with new purifier and all necessary machinery for merchant and gristing trade, wood $1 per cord; price, $3,000, half cash. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FLOUR MILL FOR SALE—2 RUN—STEAM DURING water power, first-class complete machinery, two dwellings of ten and six rooms, gristing 16,000 bushels, good local trade, three railroads; price, $3,500, half cash. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

FLOUR AND GRIST MILL FOR SALE—2 run, steam power, doing over 30,000 bushels per annum, on very favourable terms, $400 cash, balance in ten annual instalments of $400 each, free of interest, MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

MOULDINGS, Picture Frames, Mirrors and Picture Findings generally, Trade supplied. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

FOR SALE.

Lot 32, 12th Con., Dawn. 200 acres, near mineral springs and Canada Southern Railway. Choice land. Heavily lumbered. JOHN LEYS, Barrister, &c., Toronto.

1,000 BOXES

BURRELL'S AXES

Nick of the Woods, Lumberman's Pride, Wedge, Crown, Canadian, Scoring, and other patterns.

Send for prices, or order by letter.

WILLIAM DARLING & CO.
HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
MONTREAL.

Professor Lispinard's
CELEBRATED
SKIN BEAUTIFIER

This elegant **Medicated Cream** is warranted an absolutely **Sure Cure for Pimples, Black Spots, Blotches,** and all **Unsightly Eruptions** on the face, arms or neck. It positively eradicates all such imperfections in a few days, leaving the skin clear and unblemished. One package will cure the worst case, no matter of how long standing. For beautifying the complexion it is unrivalled, effectually **removing all Freckles, Tan and Sallowness.** It makes the skin white, soft and smooth, and restores the complexion to its natural purity and beauty. It is a true remedy, recommended by physicians, **warranted** perfectly **harmless,** and its use cannot be detected. Price one dollar. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain wrapper postpaid, to any address on receipt of the price. Sole proprietors for Canada.
Address THE LISPINARD COMPANY,
Box 285, St. Catharines, Ont.

Mention this paper.



TO ARRIVE

at the Montreal Horse Exchange, Aug. 1st, per S. S. Cynthia, three Clydesdale Stallions and four mares (pedigreed). These are all first-class stock, the property of John Dalglish of Glasgow, Scotland, and will be for sale to parties desiring to breed from the best imported Clydesdale Stallions and mares. For further information address C. M. ACER & CO., Proprietors, Point St. Charles, Montreal.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment (for Internal and External Use) will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives, sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THE FARMER'S CORNER.

Early Greens for Next Spring.

...e city markets in the early part of ... and often in a mild spell in winter, ...ld in "greens," and there is no reason ...ese should not be equally abundant ...ery farm. Where the meat served is ...great extent salted, green vegetables ...e only acceptable, but necessary to ... Cabbage is for many so indigestible, ... cannot be eaten, and where this dif- ...y does not exist, a variety is always ...ve. Spinach, the most delicate and ...ble of all the vegetables used as greens, ...e raised on any good farm land, and ...very little trouble. The soil being well ...ed by the use of the plow and harrow, ...t off in fifteen-inch drills, and sow the ...rather thickly, covering it with about ...n inch of soil. Use a roller, or pat the ...own firmly with the hoe or back of the ... Some carefully go over the rows ...tread down the soil over them. The ...ons soon bring up the plants; they will ...rapidly and be large enough to gather ...ember or October. For use at this ... the plants, where they are thickest, ...be cut out at intervals, using a stout ...leaving the remainder room to grow. ...e the winters are severe, scatter straw, ...or other litter between the rows, and ...ly cover the plants. As soon as the ...thaws, cuttings may be made, and if ...done so as to thin the plants a second ...the rest will grow all the larger, and ...dy to use later. "Sprouts," as it is ...in the market, is a variety of kale, a ...e that does not head. This is cultivat- ...the same manner as spinach. If a ...finds that he has more spinach than ...consumed at home, a few barrels of ...meet with a ready sale at the nearest ...

Preparing Fruit for Market.

"Farmers are cheats," we heard a city ...mark the other day. "I do not buy ...et of strawberries that has not the ...and biggest on top, and when the peach ...comes, I get a dozen or two of fine ...es at the top, while the rest of the ...is filled with small, green and gnarled ...they are all cheats." The very next ...after hearing this remark, we were ...the fruit commission houses, and in ...place saw some young men, who had ...several crates of berries to peddle. ...had a lot of smaller baskets, to which ...transferred the berries from the larger ...they had bought, and as they filled ...they topped them with the largest ...with surprising dexterity. We con- ...that all the cheating, in strawberries ..., was not done by the farmers. That ...a much "deaconing" (the market ...for topping) of peaches and other ...we do not doubt, yet the tendency is ...the other direction. Take peach- ..., for example, those who are regular- ...ize business, and expect to continue it, ...to make their brand upon a crate or ...a guarantee of honest packing. This ...ted upon at all the meetings of peach- ...; only recently we received the ...ctions of a fruit-growers' society in ...Carolina, in which this point, honest ..., was dwelt upon at great length. ...esty is the best policy," is not a pro- ...of the highest moral tone, as it implies ...it pays to be honest, but the peach- ...ers are willing to adopt it. In packing ..., the first point should be to assort ..., making as many grades as the cond- ...of the fruit requires. When brought ...e packing shed, the fruit is at once ...spread in the shade, in order that it ...cool as much as possible. In assorting, ...that are at all soft are put aside, to be ...at home; then two or three qualities, ..., firsts and seconds, are made, and ...the best growers, the packages of each ...alike all through. It is allowable to ...the colored sides of the top layer upper- ...most, in order that the fruit may appear at ...best, but not to select large specimens ...the top layer. Those who send peaches ...market for the first time, will find it to ...their advantage to observe this rule. In ...packing grapes for market, the box is open- ...ed at the bottom, fine large bunches are laid ...in the box filled up with smaller bunches. ...is done in order that the fruit, when ...top is taken off, may present a good ap- ...pearance, and if the filling is done with good ..., even if not the most select, there is ...seldom done. But if, as is sometimes the ..., poorly ripened fruit, and even loose ...ters are used to fill up, the grower will ...soon find that his brand is not in demand ...in the market. The fruit-grower, who ex- ...pects to continue in the business, can not ...afford to pack his fruit dishonestly.

Saving Seed Corn.

The growing of good, sound seed corn, ...will yield a maximum crop, properly ...for a year beforehand in the shaping of ...the character of the seed. Therefore select ...seed for 1884 and 1885 from the ears ...growing in the field, and give it ...special care. As a rule, any thrifty farmer ...can raise better seed than he can buy, and it ...should be in his programme every year to give ...personal attention to the growing of his ...seed corn. There is money in it. The ...average yield of Indian corn for the whole ...country is not far from twenty-five bushels to ...the acre, and the total yield sometimes reaches ...one billion seven hundred million bushels. ...With the best husbandry, which means ...good seed, good soil, manure and tillage, it ...is difficult to raise seventy-five bushels ...to the acre. If fine, sound seed corn, with a ...good pedigree, would add only ten per cent. ...to the yield of this crop, it would increase ...the annual yield one hundred and seventy ...million bushels, worth eighty-five million ...dollars. Every thinking farmer must see ...that he has a money interest in securing ...good seed corn, and in knowing just what ...he plants. He is suffering loss every year, ...chiefly from want of a little timely at- ...tention to this matter. He uses unsound ...corn, possibly for seed, selects from the corn ...crib the best he can find, or borrows from a ...neighbor as careless as himself about the ...seed that he plants. A part of the corn ...rots in the field, and he has to plant over, ...which makes extra expense. The late ...planted corn is caught by the frost, and ...suffers in the large proportion of ...soft corn that he harvests. The stover is ...not well cured for fodder, and the cattle ...eat this mouldy mass. Heredity counts ...as much in vegetable as in animal life. ...To get maximum crops, you must have ...seed perfect after its kind, with the normal ...quantity of starch, gluten, oil, and other ...constituents that belong to it. The plant ...must be well fed, cultivated, and ripened in ...its appropriate season to mature this kind of ...seed. We say, then, select your ears for ...seed corn, as they stand upon the stalk, ...in August or September—perfect ears, well ...capped. Put a string upon them, or some ...mark, by which they can be identified, and ...let them mature upon the stock. To make ...sure of perfect drying, hang them up in ...bunches upon the south side of a building, ...or in a well ventilated loft, or room with a ...fire in it. The perfect drying of seed corn ...is an important item. The corn should not ...be shelled until the cob is thoroughly dried. ...When you are ready for planting, pour the ...seed corn into a vessel of water, and skim off ...every kernel that floats. That which sinks ...to the bottom of the water is the best, and, ...with suitable conditions of soil and climate, ...will generate and bear fruit after its kind. ...Corn yields very kindly to all intelligent ...efforts to increase its productiveness and im- ...prove its quality. By selecting ears from ...stalks that bear two or more ears, you can ...increase the number of ears. By selecting ...ears of twelve or more rows, you can in- ...crease the number of kernels upon the cob, ...always provided that you give the corn ...plant food enough to do its best in the har- ...vest. Farmers who look carefully after ...their seed corn, and raise seventy-five ...bushels to the acre, do not doubt that it is a ...paying crop.—*American Agriculturist.*

French-Canadian Peasants.

The French-Canadian peasants are generally rather small, but sturdy, muscular, well-knit. They are dull-looking, but their rather heavy faces are not animal and coarse. Even the young women are very seldom pretty, but they are all wholesome, modest, and unaffected. As they advance in life they become stout, and reach old age with a comfortable and placid expression. The beauty of the race seems to be confined to the children, who are bright, robust, and cherubic. Thus the people are externally unprepossessing, but the more I study them, the more I like them for the quiet courtesy and perfect simplicity of their manners, and their hospitality and unfailing kindness.

Several types of Canadians were there, each standing as a page of the country's history. There was the original Canadian, the peasant of Normandy and Brittany, just as he was when first landed on the shores of the St. Lawrence over two hundred years ago; he has kept his material and mental traits with such extraordinary fidelity that a Canadian travelling now in those parts of France seems to be meeting his own people. He is a small, muscular man of dark complexion, with black eyes, a round head, rather impervious, and an honest face, rather heavy with inertia. He sums up the early days of Canada, when endurance and courage of no ordinary stamp were required to meet the want, the wars, and the hardships of their struggle. And his phenomenal conservatism was not a whit too strong to preserve his nationality after the conquest of Canada by a race having entirely opposite tendencies. There also was the Canadian with Indian blood; he is by no means a feeble element in the population, in either numbers or influence. He is often well marked with Indian features—high cheeks, small black eyes, and slight beard. The most characteristic specimens are called "petits brules," liked burned stumps, black, gnarly, and angular. But now and then you meet large, fine-looking half-breeds, with a swarthy complexion warmed with Saxon blood. There were no women of low character sent to Canada in the early days, as there were to New Orleans and the Antilles; the few women who came sufficed to marry only a small portion of the colonists, so that many of the gallant Frenchmen, and later some of the Scotch and English, engaged in the fur trade, married squaws, and founded legitimate families of half-breeds. Thus Indian blood became a portion of the national body; and the national policy of alliance and religious union with the savages helped the assimilation of Indian traits as well as of Indian blood. There was also the Saxon who had became a Gaul. There are Wrights, Blackburns, McPhersons, with blue eyes and red hair, who can not speak a word of English; and there are Irish tongues rolling off their brogue in French. Some of these strangers to the national body are descendants of those English soldiers who married Canadians and settled here after the conquest. Others are orphans that were taken from some immigrant ships wrecked in the St. Lawrence. But these stragglers from the conquering race are now conquered, made good French Catholics, by the force of their environment, and they are lost as distinctive elements, absorbed in the remarkable homogeneous nationality of the French-Canadian people. The finest type of Canadian peasant is now rare. He is a descendant of the pioneer nobles of France. After the conquest (1763) some of these noble families were too poor to follow their peers back to France; they became farmers; their facilities for education were very limited, and their descendants soon sank to the level of the peasantry about them. But they have not forgotten their birth. They are commanding figures, with features of marked character, and with much of the pose and dignity of courtiers. Some of them, still preserving the traditions of their sires, receive you with the manners a prince might have when in rough disguise.—C. H. FARNHAM, in *Harper's Magazine for August.*

A Punster's Narrow Escape.

"Mr. Blifkins, I do wish you would give up that abominable practice of punning," said the good old lady to her old man, at breakfast the other morning. "You don't like punning, my dear?' said old B., with affected surprise. "You know very well that I don't. I'd rather have a hedge-hog in the house than a punster." "I see," said the incorrigible punster, "hedge-hog, eh? H'm—hog. Ah, yes—it's for pork-you-pine," and he slipped under the end of the table just in time to dodge the bowl of mush hurled at his head by the now thoroughly exasperated woman.

Keep right on sending your money and old clothes to the heathen. There are only twelve hundred towns west of the Mississippi river without churches or regular preaching of any kind.

Information Wanted.

A City Hall official was about to depart for home and dinner the other day, when a stranger entered and introduced himself as John Linden, and added:

"I presume you are a smart man, or you wouldn't be holding this position. I want to ask you a question or two. You own a horse?"

"No, sir."

"Don't, eh? If you did own one, and he had symptoms of poll evil, what would you do?"

"I can't tell, sir. I am just going to dinner."

"Yes, I know, but I've another question or two. Was Cleopatra a married woman?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Don't you? That's bad, for I've a bet of three to one that you knew all about it. Well, we'll let that pass. Do you think that Shakspeare lived happily with his wife, and is there any truth in the rumor I heard up on Michigan avenue half an hour ago that he hated cats?"

"What do I know about these things!" exclaimed the official. "I am in a hurry, sir!"

"So am I, but wait a minute more. Let's see! Oh, yes, I wanted to ask you if it would be of any use to try to revive a person who had been drowned three days?"

"No, sir!" shouted the official.

"Wouldn't, eh! Sorry for that, for I have a bet of ten to five that it would be. Sit down a minute while I ask you another question. Do you believe that maternal instinct descends to fish worms?"

"I believe you are a crank, sir, and ——!"

"You do, eh? Then I win a bet of twenty to five, and will never cease to be grateful. History tells us of the youth ——."

"I am going home!"

"Certainly, and I'll walk up street with you. History tells us of the youth who fired the Ephesian dome."

"I don't care—I don't care a cent, sir!"

"Yes, but what was his name, and was the dome insured? Did the fire department come out, and was the youth arrested on charge of incendiarism? I want your decision."

"Go away—go off—I don't wan't you!" shouted the official as he tried to out-walk the other.

"You know, don't you?"

"No, sir—no, sir—go 'way from me!"

"You don't? Then I lose a double-barrelled shot-gun on a bet that you did. One more question."

The official rushed for a car and entered it, but the man walked along beside it and looked through the window and said:

"What is meant by the term 'spontaneous outburst?' I have frequently seen it in print, and I thought I'd ask you to explain."

A silver half-dollar changed hands in the car, and a broad-shouldered laborer jumped out and spit on his hands and ran the information-seeker into a hardware store, where he had no sooner recovered his breath than he said to the clerk who came forward:

"I've always thought if I ever got time to call in here I'd ask you if it was true that Henry VIII. invented Saratoga fried potatoes?"

Chinese Courtesies.

The sallow Celestials who gave us "the best letter in the alphabet," who were of old the inventors of the compass, and who, even at the last splendid Paris Exhibition of 1878, astonished and humbled French ingenuity with a wheel-barrow such as no Paris workman had ever seen, altogether surpass us haughty Europeans, it seems, in the *humilities* at least of social courtesy, if we may judge from the specimens brought home by Mr. Cooper the English traveller. From these it would appear that the greatest politeness between Mongolian fashionables consists in addressing to your friend the most high-flown compliments, which he is expected to receive with a similarly exaggerated humility. Mr. Cooper jotted down the following colloquy he overheard between a citizen of Ki-zan-ki and his friend Chang:—"How does the illustrious and most glorious Chang?" "My miserable carcase is as well as can be expected." "And where have you built your superb and magnificent palace?" "My wretched mud-hut is at Luchan." "Your divinely beautiful family must have increased since we met?" "I have but five ugly, deformed brats." "I trust that the inestimably precious health of your exquisitely charming lady is all you could wish?" "Well, indeed, the disgusting old hag is full of health." After giving this specimen, we feel comment superfluous and improvement hopeless.

A Business Son.

"Yes, ther's a heap o' difference in boys," replied the old man, as he tied up a bag of oats. "There's my son John, for instance. Everybody beats him in a hoss trade, swindles him in the watch dicker, and leaves him out in the cold when he farms on sheers. He's goodhearted, but ther's no bizness about him. If I had to depend upon John I'd die in the poor house."

He wrestled the bag aside, seized another, and continued:

"And there was my son Philip—keen as a razor—eyes wide open, and so sharp that no man in New Jersey dare offer him a pare of old boots for a $300 hoss for fear of being cheated."

"Is he dead?"

"Yes, he's gone and that was the sharpest trick of all. He found he'd got consumption and what did he do but hunt up a life insurance agent, take out a $5,000 policy, give his note for the premium, and come home and fall off a load of hay and run a pitchfork clear through him. Some sons would have hung on and doctored around and wanted currant jelly and chicken soup for eighteen months; but this wasn't Phil. No, sir. He didn't even ask for anything better'n a $20 tombstone, and he said I needn't git that unless the marble-cutter would trade even up for a blind calf."—*Wall Street News.*

A Safe Risk.

"I want to get my life insured for $10,000," said a southern editor to an insurance agent, "but, to be frank with you, I have accepted a challenge to fight a duel next week. If you care to take the chances you can make out the policy at once.'

"Who is the other man?" asked the agent, as he handed over the papers and pocketed the premium. He was told, and when he went to bed that night he felt that the two policies issued that day were the safest risks he had ever accomplished.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

Olive Culture in America.

In the August *Century*, Mrs Bianciardi's illustrated article, "Under the Olives," contains, besides an interesting account of the method of cultivating it in Europe, the following regarding olive culture as an American industry: "The olive has lately acquired for Americans a new and practical interest from the discovery that it can be be easily and profitable grown in California. Residents of California have been accustomed to consider a small bottle of 'Mission oil' for their salad as a treasure; for it far surpasseo in purity and sweetness any imported oil. But it is only within a few years that private owners of land in Southern California have seriously considered the question whether olive culture could be made a paying enterprise. So many possibilities cling to the broad lands and rich soil of the Golden State, that it is not wonderful if some of them have been overlooked. And, though experiments in olive growing have been made on a small scale with good success during the last twenty years, popular interest is only now beginning to be awakened. In the first place, there was the drawback, peculiarly great to the American temperament, of the slowness of growth and irregular productiveness of the olive in Europe. The old Tuscan saying is, 'Plant a vineyard for yourself, an orange grove for your children, and an olive orchard for your grandchildren.' As a people, we are not fond of looking far into the future; and besides, judging from ourselves, we are not at all sure that our grandchildren will wish to live where we do. But the olive is good enought to adapt itself to the rapidity of American demands. It matures much earlier than in Europe, and bears oftener and more plentifully. The system of propagation from cuttings, as far as can be judged at present, gives, in our rich soil, robust trees; and there is no need to employ the slow process of raising them from the seed. Five years is surely not long to wait for a fruit crop; and after that time, according to the best California authorities, the trees will yield a full, and in many cases an annual harvest. At a late meeting of the State Horticultural Society in San Francisco, it was stated that one olive farm yielded $2,200 to the acre. These trees bore every year, and were situated on 'adobe' hill sides, the bottom lands being found, as in Italy, less favorable to the fruit. The variety was the 'Mission olive,' which has not been identified with any of the varieties cultivated in Europe. The olive was introduced into South America in 1560, by Antonio Ribera; but the California trees sprang from trees sent from San Blas in Mexico by Don Joeeph de Galvez with his expedition to rediscover the port of Monterey."

Economy in Dress.

An association, counting among its membership some of the high born ladies of society, has recently been formed in London, whose leading object is to influence public sentiment on the side of economy in dress. The term, of course, is a relative one. It is not to be supposed that its originators purpose to array themselves in prints or ginghams or coarser materials, or to abandon the purchase and use of silk, satins, and velvets, or the delicate and beautiful, if somewhat costly, accessories which are at once the delight and appropriate adornment of woman. No doubt it is too much to expect that women of great wealth should sacrifice their own inclinations for what certain classes migh characterize as great extravagance simply to "set the fashion" for economy for those whose means will not permit them safely to indulge in the same direction. There is really very little to complain of in the so-called "extravagance" of ladies whose unlimited means enable them to dress always in costly attire; economy, then, is really to be preached only to those women who, through envy, or vain desire to appear what they are not, bend every energy and make every sacrifice to compete with, if not to excel, their friends more favored of fortune. This is folly and extravagance which needs a society with more eloquence, nerve and power than Providence has ever yet vouchsafed to mortals; for when a vain and fashionable woman, with an inward desire for luxury and display (sad be it to chronicle!), once resolves to compete with her more wealthy women friends in dress and style, why then dynasties may fall, empires may crumble into dust, "societies" for the prevention of criminal extravagance may organize, pass resolutions, and take "notes" to the end of the chapter, but rich raiment will that woman have while there is a dollar in the till.

Bequeathing His Heart.

Kraszewski is a man of ample means, living in good style in his own villa in Dresden and besides the handsome income which his writings bring him, he receives large supplies from his son, who is one of the greatest contractors in Russia. His villa is situated in one of those picturesque spots for which Dresden is famous, and the exterior alone shows the peculiar tastes of its owner, the balcony outside his study being fitted up as an aviary for doves, and the surrounding gardens beautifully laid out, in a great measure by his own hand. In his waiting-room numerous articles of *vertu* are scattered about, most of which were presented to him on his literary jubilee in 1879. In his study the walls are literally covered with landscapes, sketched by the poet himself during his long travels; and on the tables there are albums of caricatures with which he has amused himself in his leisure moments. For some time past he has been oppressed by some occasional fits of melancholy, during which he sits for hours and hours engaged in composing music. Before leaving for Pau, as with some presentiment of coming evil, he made a will, for the first time in his life, in which he directed that his heart should be taken to Warsaw and deposited in the church where he received his first communion.—*London Life.*

Texas has furnished some tall stories lately. A few months ago an account was telegraphed from that State of the fall of a meteoric stone which covered a whole acre of ground. Now we are informed that the skeletons of five persons have been found sitting bolt upright in a carriage under a tree which had been struck by lightning. Lightning plays so many strange tricks that hardly any story of its doings can be too wonderful for belief, but readers of this Texan story are likely to be shy of it for a few days when they recall the meteoric stone yarn.

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

A tailor's goose: The dude.

The sea shores are now cool and clam-y.

A picked nine: The quart of early peaches.

Tramps now use the trade dollar for coat buttons.

A pivotal state is a good place to swing a boom.

The elevation of the negro: Lynching a colored man.

It is the early water melon that catches the small boy.

An up-town policeman named Crystal is always on the watch.

The potato, with all its eyes, is the most susceptible of vegetables. It is so easily mashed.

Cowardly: It was rather cowardly in the apoplexy to strike a little fellow like Tom Thumb.

A citizen who lives at the end of an elevated line says there is at least one great advantage—he never get carried beyond his station.

Inveterate poker players may be both modest and sad. They have been known to show evidence of a flush, and sometimes to give out ace-high.

"Ma, is Long Branch an awful dirty place?" "Why, no, my child—what made you think so?" "Why, here's an advertisement that says it is washed by the tide twice a day."

Soyer, the great French cook, used to chew garlic and breath on a salad to give it a flavor. In America the boarders chew the salad awhile and then go to head quarters and blow on the cook.

"Ma!" screamed a little boy on Lexington avenue yesterday, "I ain't a going to play with Tommy Miller any more." "Ain't going to play with who?" "Tommy Miller." "Why?" "'Cause he won't play with me."

Explicit: Scene—An humble country hotel. Male guest: "I'd like to be called at 4 to-morrow morning; I'm going fishing." "Female domestic (stupidly); "Eh?" Male guest (deliberately): "I'm going fishing to-morrow morning, and I wish to be called early—not later than 4." Female domestic (stolidly): "Will you ring?"

Dissolute Hibernian: "Why don't I go to wurruk, is it?" Sure, it's a pathriot oi am; an' is it meself that 'ud be afther wurrukin to help kape the Saxon? Not a bit av it! Wudn't ye advoise me to go to Amerikey, now?" Industrious Hibernian: "Well, I don't know that I would, Mickey. I don't owe the Yankees any grudge, d'ye see?"

Somebody put a small mud-turtle, about the size of a silver dollar, in a bed at a new Jersey hotel, and the stranger who was assigned to that room, on preparing to retire, caught sight of it. He at once resumed his clothes, remarking: "I expected to have a pretty lively night of it, but if they're as big as that I don't propose to get in with 'em."

"Complimentary: "What sorter pictur' do you call that?" asked an Arkansas farmer, pointing to a terra cotta bust of Charles Dickens. "That is a bust of Charles Dickens." "Intended to look like him, ain't it?" "Oh, yes!" "Wall, I can sympathize with him, for I lived in the swamps a long time myself. Zouns, how bilious he must have been when the thing was tuck."

College students don't please as table waiters. When you call one a miserable jackass for spilling the soup down your back and giving you a salt-cellar filled with sugar, he of course can't answer back, as it is against the rules of the hotel, but he can say something to another waiter in Greek which you can't understand, but which you feel sure is horrible abuse of yourself, and it's awful maddening.

Vicarious Benevolence.

An editorial in the August *Century* calls attention to the abuse of asking outsiders to do your own charity giving. It says: "It is beautiful to see how quickly the promptings of this new kind of charity spring into the mind when any human need arises. The first thought of most men seems to be not 'How much can we do towards relieving this need?' but rather 'How much can we get other people to do?' Each man begins to think of other men who can be induced to contribute; each neighborhood looks, at once, beyond its own borders to other neighborhoods upon which it may confer the blessedness of bearing its burdens. Mr. Hale's motto, 'Look out and not in,' finds in this habit one of its most striking illustrations; for when there are contributions to be made the modern philanthropist begins at once to look out for contributors, and not to look into his own pocket at all.

"If there is a church debt to pay, a hospital to build, an orphanage to found, immediately the thoughts of those who stand nearest to the project, and who are to be most deeply benefited by it, are turned to distant places, inquiring how they may obtain this good thing at the smallest possible cost to themselves. Those benevolent gentlemen who have had large experience in the work of raising church debts testify that the people who have contracted these debts and are responsible for their payment are almost always well content to sit and wait, in the expectation that other people, somewhere and somehow, will lift their burden for them."

The Ages of Royalty.

The following statement of the ages of various monarchs, ranged from the oldest to the youngest, may prove interesting: The Emperor of Germany, aged 86; the King of the Netherlands, aged 66; the King of Denmark, aged 65; the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, aged 64; the King of Wurtemburg, aged 60; the Emperor of Brazil, aged 57; the King of Saxony, aged 55; the King of Sweden and Norway, aged 54; the Emperor of Austria, aged 52; the King of the Belgians, aged 48; the King of Portugal, aged 44; the King of Roumania, aged 44; the Sultan of Turkey, aged 40; the King of Italy, aged 39; the Emperor of Russia, aged 38; the King of Bavaria, aged 37; the King of the Hellenes, aged 37; the King of Servia, aged 28; and the King of Spain, aged 25.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, AUGUST 2ND 1883.

TERRIBLE EARTAQUAKE.

The island of Ischia, near the coast of Italy in the vicinity of Mount Vesuvius, was on Saturday night visited by a tremendous earthquake, which levelled almost every building on the Island, and the number of people who perished is now placed at five thousand. The Volcano of Veauvius appears to be in a very active state of eruption at present, and a large stream of lava is approaching a village situated at the foot of the mountain. The number of people and cattle killed by the earthquake, is so great that searching for bodies had to be discontinued on account of the exhalations.

IMPROVEMENTS.

Mr. Thos. Davis, Artemesia has erected this season a fine brick residence, and Wm. McLoughry of the adjoining farm has built a large frame barn. This line on which the above farmers live is going ahead fast, it is in fact one of the finest tracts of land in the country. There is important improvements going on throughout the neighborhood, and in driving through the country one cannot but be favorably impressed with the general aspect of the district. The number of large frame barns and brick houses are being increased year by year, and the well cultivated fields enclosed with good fences gives the country a comfortable and prosperous appearance.

THE TORONTO GREY & BRUCE.

PASSED OVER TO THE CANADA PACIFIC.

At a meeting of the Toronto Grey & Bruce Railway Directors in Toronto last Thursday, papers were signed for a lease of the road to the Ontario & Quebec (Canada Pacific Railway) for 999 years for $140.000 a year. What effect this important change will have on the local stations along the line is very hard to tell. We have always held that the longer the road remained independent the better it would be for local places, inasmuch, as when a highway Co. is more interested in through traffic than in local, we may rest assured, the company will pay greater attention to that which interests them most, and for which special care is necessary in order to make it secure, while local wants are often neglected and freights raised. Be this as it may, one thing is certain, the road will be kept thoroughly equipped and run in a first class manner, being managed by, perhaps, the most gigantic railway company in the world, and a link of the great highway between the Atlantic and Pacific. These facts will certainly bring the line into prominence, as well as the country through which it passes. Owen Sound will be on the "high horse", as this change will open a new era for that place which will derive a vast benefit therefrom, and will, doubtless, in the near future be one of the cities of the Dominion. The management of the road changed hands on Wednesday Aug. 1st, so that the long looked for change has come suddenly at last, which caused quite a stir among the agents along the line in making up their books and putting things in ship shape generally. Not much change is expected among the officials at present.

Personals.

Mr. Biggar returned Wednesday.

Mr. Findlay, of the Toronto *World*, was in Markdale this week.

Mr. J. Coldwell, of Galt has been spending a few days in Markdale.

G. M. Anderson of Melancthon returned last week from the North West.

Mrs. Jas. and Miss Sparling, returned yesterday, from a visit to Orillia.

Mr. S. Hill, wife and family are spending their holidays in Belleville district.

Mrs. Luke of Collingwood is spending a few days with friends in this vicinity.

Mr. W. J. Jackman, of the *Dundalk* Herald is spending a day or two in Markdale.

Will Luke of Brampton came to Markdale on Wednesday and will stay a short time.

Mrs. Lee of Newdale, N. W. T., formerly of Artemesia, is now visiting friends in this section.

Two Misses Wallie of Streetsville, daughters of the late James Wallie, Esq., of Artemesia, are visiting in this neighborhood.

Messrs. Elliott & Budd, Barristers of the town of Perth, and brothers-in-law of our townsman, Mr. T. Matthews, has been spending a week in this place.

CELEBRATED TROTTING STOCK BURNED AT ORANGEVILLE.

Orangeville, July 31.—A fire occurred about 9.30 p. m in the brick stables of the Gordon House occupied by Mr. J. E Booth. The fire got ahead inside before anything was known of it, and notwithstanding the efforts of the people and water-works it was found impossible to save the contents and building. The loss is as follows: The well known trotting horse General Beamish, Belonged to Messrs Middleton, Stubbs & Booth, for which a short time since they refused $3,000, was burned. The trotting horse Highland, jr. belonged to Mr. Booth, for which he was offered $2,000, was destroyed. He also lost a chesnut mare valued at $200, and other valuables. A valuable span of horses and buggy, the property of Mr. Burdridge, of Sand Pit, were burnt, valued at $450. Mr. Perdue, veterinary surgeon lost his horse buggy, and stock of drugs, worth about $300. There was also destroyed a horse and phaeton belonging to Dr. Pattullo, of Brampton, value about $300. Mr. Stafford, of Acton, drove a horse and buggy into the stables about three-quarters of an hour before the alarm was given, which were burnt; loss about $300. The damage to buildings is about $700. The insurance is only small. It is probable an inquest will be held to enquire into the cause of the fire.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Markdale, Ju'y 30th, '83.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR:

I thought I would hand you a letter which I received from Mr. MacRae, Reeve of Glenelg, kindly notifying me of reports circulated against me, which you will kindly publish and oblige yours truly.

THOS. MULLARKY,
Dep-Reeve, Glenelg.

Glenelg, 27th July, 1883.

Mr Thomas Mullarky, Deputy Reeve of Glenelg, Markdale.

DEAR SIR:

It is currently circulated throughout the Township, greatly to your injury as a public man, that your reports of amounts expended and paid by you to some of the road contractors, last year are incorrect as printed in the Auditor's report for 1882. On hearing of such reports I felt it to be my duty to let you know that such are in circulation, so that you may have an opportunity at once to put yourself right before the public, knowing, as I think I do, that the steps I have taken will be appreciated by you. Yours respectfully,

FINLAY MACRAE,
Reeve, Glenelg.

FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA.

New Westminster, B. C., July 15th, '83.

MR. EDITOR,

Your correspondent having transported himself to British Columbia, desires to send you a few lines for the benefit of your readers who may have a desire to immigrate to this country. New Westminster is a smart little place with a population of about 3,000, and I should judge from appearances that about one qurater of the population is composed of that curse to any country (the Chinese). Now I wish you distinctly to remember that what I write is entirely my present impression drawn from what I see and know. The town is seventy-five miles from Victoria, and the scenery along the route from there to this place is simply delightful. The timber here—well don't say anything about yours. Just think of trees eight and ten feet across the stump, and 200 to 300 feet high. A man must be big hearted to face them. No thank you! I cannot undertake to clear a farm here, and as far as I see at present it is a dull prospect, yet, people have piles of money. Farming ought to pay as eggs are worth 50 to 60 cents per dozen, butter 30 to 35 cents, and everything else high. Wages are not so good as they used to be. Common labor ranges from $2.50 to $3 per day. For girls this the country—they get from $20 to $25 a month, but is cheaper to marry than hire them, and this is often resorted to.

Since I have seen the salmon canning process I beg to be excused from dining on them any more. I simply say to any one thinking of coming here that it is not advisable, unless they have some immediate prospect in view of some kind of work or acquaintances. Your correspondent had the good fortune to meet with an old friend from Artemesia, S. Knight, who gave him a right hearty and friendly welcome. He is delighted with this country, perhaps I may think better of it after a while also.

I received a very friendly letter at San Francisco from a distinguished townsman of yours, which had been opened by two persons of the same name, so they must be very plentiful. My trip across the country I must leave over for some other time. From Chicago to California along the line of railway is a vast wilderness for a considerable portion of the road, inhabited by deer, rabbits, cayottes, prairie dogs and Indians. The white population should have left to nature.

And now let me tell you that the difficulties of running a railway from Flesherton via Eugenia to Meaford would be laughed at by American engineering skill. If you saw the huge mountain gorges or canyons on this route you would conclude that we Canadians were easily scared when talking of a valley R. R. Time forbids saying any more at present. Yours truly,

AN OLD COR.

BIRTHS.

WEBER.—In Artemesia on the 25th ult., the wife of Mr. John Weber of a son.

FERGUSON.—In Priceville, on Thursday the 19th inst., the wife of Thos. Ferguson, Esq., of a daughter.

DAVIS.—In Artemesia Tp, on 20th inst., the wife of Wm. Davis, Esq., of a daughter

DIED.

PERKINS.—In Euphrasia on the 1st inst., Mr. James Perkins aged 67 years.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.98 to $0 98; Barley, 50c; Peas, 65; Oats, 37c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 45c; Hay, $6 .00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 37c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $6 .00; Pork, $7.45 to $7.60.



Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

In Direct Connection with the
OWEN SOUND STEAMSHIP LINE,
THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO
Lakes Huron and Superior, Manitoba and The Great North West.

S. S. AFRICA

Leaves Owen Sound every THURSDAY at 10 p. m. on arrival of the evening express train, for Sault Ste Marie and all intermediate Ports.

S. S. MAGNET

Every Saturday at 7 p. m. on arrival of the Steamship Express, for Little Current, Algoma Mills, Sault Ste Marie and Port Arthur direct, connecting with through train of the Canadian Pacific Railway for Winnipeg, Portage La Prairie, Brandon, Regina, &c.

Time as fast as by all Rail. Fares very much Lower.

ACCOMMODATION THE BEST.

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent.
ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.



NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE MONEY

By buying first class Sewing Machines from C. Treadgold, who has a good supply on hand for sale. His success in the past has more than met his highest hopes and he still feels convinced that in order to build up a solid business it is necessary to offer good articles for sale as nothing else will stand the test of a discerning public. All kinds of sewing machine shuttles, needles, oil, and other requisits required in the sewing machine business can be supplied by him.

He also deals in the leading organs of the day, such as the **Famous, Bell** and **Dominion** Organs. For further particulars the public is cordially invited to apply to

C. TREADGOLD.
149-54 Markdale, P. O.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson
— OF THE —
Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the CHOICEST TEAS In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,
Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.
July 6, 1882.

Farm for Sale.

50 ACRES, being lot 74, 3rd West of T. & S. R, Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.

For terms and other particulars apply to
WM. ROWE,
on the Premises.
Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. *41

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable poroperty being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.
Markdale, March 29th, 1883.



I GOT MY SUIT FOR $5 AT



ME TOO, YOU BET.

Trimble & Wright

MARKDALE

Having received Notice from their landlord, Mr. John Reid, to vacate his premises on or before the 24th day of August, '83, have decided to offer their large and well assorted Stock of over

$25,000 Worth of Goods

at LOWER PRICES than ever before heard of. As the Stock must be cleared out in the next 60 days a Great Slaughter in prices may be expected.

We have no special lines to offer at special quotations, but prices in every line will be reduced and all will be sold regardless of cost.

Bear in mind that as this is a genuine Sale the Bottom Prices will be reached.

No pains will be spared to convince you that WE MEAN BUSINESS.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT,

Markdale, June 26th, 1883.

LOOK HERE

OUR Cheap Dress Stuff, prints & Cottons are selling fast, call and secure good bargains.

Our teas and general groceries are cheaper by 10 per. cent. than any other house in Town.

We pay the highest price for produce of any house in Town.

Special this week a large consignment of sweet and well cured BACON for harvest season, cheap.

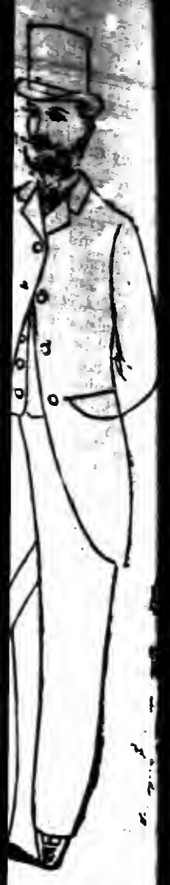
N. B. we keep no shoddy goods

AT

TORONTO HOUSE,

Wm. BROWN.

Markdale, Aug. 1st, 1883.



, YOU BET.

& Brown

Mr. Doll is leaving Mar- go into the Wholesale y Business in Toronto, wishing to leave Mark- together,) he has entered rtnership with Mr. W. OWN, late of Flesherton, a practical watchmaker celler of over 15 years ex- e, and comes with the best mendations from some of ding watchmakers in the ion.

Brown will carry on the s in Markdale.

work entrusted to him will in a workmanlike man-

work will be guaranteed, goods sold will be found sented, or money refund-

ll & Brown's,

People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

—Saturday before Flesherton.
—Monday before Durham.
—Tuesday before Orangeville.
—Monday before Orangeville.
—Wednesday before Orangeville.
—The second Thursday in each
Forest—Third Wednesday in each
—Monday before Durham.
—Third Tuesday in each month.
—Monday before Durham.

and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten cents line for the first insertion and five cents each subsequent insertion.

dy! Don't bother me.

Potatoes are on the market.

ember the garden party this

first class razor, strop or hone with the Barber.

ling house to rent opposite DARD Office, also a shop. Ap- is Office.

re well and want to keep well vigorator stomach bitters, to be n Smith the Barber.

Oddfellows and Masons have very handsome hall which is carpeted with a handsome carpet, purchased from W. land.

day we had something new, shape of a wrestling match John M. Davis of Euphrasia Richards of Markdale. Quite witnessed the contest which the two hours hard struggling ded a draw game.

ting of those interested in the Centre Agricultural Society held in Vegan's Hall, Holland on Thursday the 9th of Au- o'clock p. m., for the par- electing officers for the current Wm. Spencer, Secy.

THE REJUVINATOR BITTERS HAS Mr. Black of Markdale who is years of age, has been cured in his back which troubled 60 years by the use of Reju- Bitters for four weeks. The are composed of roots, barks ves, to be had at Smith's, the in Markdale. Any person bts the above can see the n for themselves. Parties at ge can have a package for- by mail for the price, 25 cts., ages for $1. Address T. D. Markdale, P. O.

Potato bugs and Paris Green is the order of the day.

Haying is about over. Barley and fall wheat will be ripe in another week.

McIntyre has a nice lot of dried pork just in.

Mr. Blaney's block is much improved in appearance by a coat of paint.

Joseph McLeod brought a pair of very pretty Indian Ponies from Manitoulin recently.

Artemesia Township Agricultural Society will hold their fall show in Priceville on the 9th October.

A full report of Grey Division Grange, July meeting, may be seen in another column, continued in supplment.

The Free Masons of Flesherton and Markdale together with their families and friends will hold a pic-nic at Eugenia Falls on Friday (to-morrow.)

Mr. Vogan's Hotel just looks tony, with new carpets and curtains selected by Mrs. Vogan from W. J. McFarland's well known stock.

The young girl Cockerill who was struck by a locomotive recently, near Shelburne, is progressing very favorable, and strong hopes are entertained that she will ultimately recover.

We are pleased to note that the prop. of the Revere and his minions have turned champions of law and order, and now if they will reform themselves and not allow respectable citizens to be insulted when passing, no doubt the rowdyism of this town will be almost eradicated.

JUST SO.—A sensible man writes as follows: Good patronage makes a good paper and a live town, every business man in Town profits by the growth and prosperity brought about by the newspaper representing it, and should do the square thing in patronizing these papers.

The Editor of the Flesherton *Advance* is whining like a whipped cur, We decline to follow him in detail, as he appears under various forms and different names. Perhaps that dead animal found under his office steps last week had put him a little off. We hope he may return to his right mind when the dog days are past.

SHEEP WORRIED.—Mr. Thos. Anderson of Glenelg had his sheep attacked by dogs on Tuesday night last and eleven of the flock were killed. The dogs were persued until they entered the woods, when they were lost sight of. It is a wonder to us that so many dogs are kept, the great majority of which are worse than useless. Mr. Anderson's loss is heavy.

Two men from Switzerland passed through this place last Thursday, having with them a tamed and trained bear. They halted a few hours in the village during which time bruin gave several exhibitions of good training in dancing on his hind feet, acting volunter at drill, climbing a telegraph pole, etc. A large number of the villagers, young and old, male and female, came out to witness the interesting sight.

The annual missionary meeting of the Church of England will be held in Christ Church, Markdale, on Wednesday evening, Aug. 8th, at 8 o'clock. After the evening service the Rev. W. F. Campbell, Missionary Agent of the Diocese of Huron; the Rev. George Keys, Rural Dean of Grey, and the Rev. Mark Turnbull, Incumbent of Shelburne will deliver addresses on the Missionary cause in Canada, Offertory in aid of the missionary fund.

The Methodist S. S. Pic-nic came off on Tuesday, in Mr. Geo. Walker's bush. This place is convenient and well suited for such occasions. There was a good turn out and a pleasant time spent. The air was quite cool in the shade, yet a barrel of lemonade was disposed of gratuitously. The table was laden with an abundance of good things which also disappeared rapidly about half past five. The sports consisted in swinging, croquet, foot races and various other amusement.

Remember the cattle fair in Markdale on Saturday next. As grass-fed beeves are plentiful now and some good drovers will be on hand there should be a good turn out.

Alexander Irwin, Esq., one of the oldest and most respected settlrs of Artemesia Township, died on Wednesday morning at the age of 84 years. The funeral sermon will be preached by Rev. Mr. Casson, on Sunday next, at 10-30 a. m.

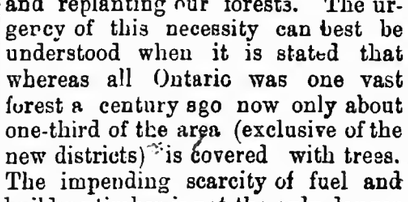
The Ladies of the Methodist Church of this place, will hold their annual Garden Party, at the Parsonage, on Monday evening next. This will be the fourth annual Garden Party held on the 1st Monday in August, at the parsonage, and if we should judge from the past, a pleasant and enjoyable time may be expected on Monday evening next the 6th. Admission 15 cents.

FUN FOR THE BOYS.—Quite a number of boys were indulging in that healthy and exhilarating sport of taking a bath at McFarland's pond last evening, and were having a good time generally. But, it appears a woman living in the vicinity took umbrage at the proceedings, and slipping down to the edge of the pond with feline cautiousness, suddenly dumped the discarded garments of the boys into the pond Perhaps the boys did not feel like putting her in clothes and all, and perhaps they did? However, they went home, some wet, some shirtless, some shoeless and all muttering imprications if the performance was ever repeated. Better be carefull old woman!

Acting under instructions from the Ontario Government, R. W. Phipps, of Toronto, has issued a valuable report on the necessity of preserving and replanting our forests. The urgency of this necessity can best be understood when it is stated that whereas all Ontario was one vast forest a century ago now only about one-third of the area (exclusive of the new districts) is covered with trees. The impending scarcity of fuel and building timber is not the only danger threatened; the great danger ahead is the effect which will undoubtedly be produced on the climate and soil by the disappearance of our forests. Mr. Phipps has devoted a great deal of time to the study of his subject and has collected a vast mass of information bearing on it. Copies of his report could doubtless be had on application to the Hon. Jas. Young, Provincial Treasurer, Toronto, and the time occupied in its perusal will be profitably spent.

SHILOH'S CATARAH REMEDY.

A marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's general store Markdale.



Union Carriage Works.

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FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Styie, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

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GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

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Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

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Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S **Coffee, Coffee.**

McINTYRE'S **Teas, Teas.**

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 .0	FLESHERTON ...	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL.

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

Cristing & Chopping in a satisfactory manner,

EVERY WORKING DAY.

Flour, Bran, and general mill feed, always on hand.

CASH for WHEAT.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands o every youth and every man in the land.

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We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

STELLA;
OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

VARIATIONS FROM "NORMA."

"Can you never be serious?" she says, earnestly; "do you not see that what is play to you may be almost death to me?"

"Who told you it was play to me?"

"It never can be anything else," she answers very sadly.

"Lily, you know that I mean to make you my wife——"

"And you know that such a thing can never come to pass," she cries almost wildly; "think of the gap that divides me from you; of the difference between us; of your mother's anger. No, no, it is impossible. You yourself would regret it in a week. I will never bring humiliation upon you, nor be the cause of dissension between you and your family; let me go, Sir Edgar, and for pity's sake be manly enough to leave me in peace for the future."

"You are, for a small woman with antelope-like eyes, the most obstinate specimen of your sex I have ever come across," answers Sir Edgar, half-laughing, half-vexed, drawing her nearer to him.

She trembles and shivers beneath his strong hands.

"Please—please!" she entreats in a terrified whisper. "If any one should tell your mother——"

"Who on earth is to tell, you silly little woman? Who is it you are frightened of?"

"I am frightened of Maud."

"Of Maud? A child like *that*—pooh."

"Indeed, she is less of a child than you think; she sees everything; even now I feel as if she may be listening at the door. Please let me go. Oh! Edgar—Edgar!"

In her terror and agitation she drops the "Sir," which always offends him so mightily; he laughs triumphantly, and draws her once more upon his breast.

"So you won't be my wife, Lily?"

"No."

"Then I shall go on asking you till you consent, and I shall go on kissing you whenever I get the chance."

She is quite quiet now, lying for a few delirious seconds at peace within his arms whilst he rains down kisses upon her flower-like face. At her heart she does not believe that he means more than to while away a few idle hours with her; she does not credit him with very good intentions towards her, for she has knocked about the world a good deal, and she has learnt to disbelieve in the vows that men make to friendless and penniless girls, who are but waifs upon life's stream. She tells herself, even as she suffers his caresses, that he is in all probability false and fickle like all other men; but even while she is thinking it she is happy, for she loves him, and when he kisses her she is weak enough to be glad of it. She has told him that she will not enter into any engagement with him, because, knowing how great is the social distance between them, she does not believe he would ever honestly perform any engagement towards her; and yet, believing this of him, she is not strong enough to help being happy in his presence, or to forbid him from taking the conviction of her love by force from her trembling lips.

And as she rests thus happy for one brief instant in his embrace the door behind them softly opens, and then closes again rapidly; but not before Maud, coming back ready dressed for her walk, has been treated to a full view of the governess reclining in the arms of her eldest brother.

Maud retires hurriedly into the passage. She is genuinely horrified, but also unfeignedly delighted.

What a delicious little piece of scandal to tell mamma when she comes home! is this young lady's gleeful thought, and she feels quite proud and puffed up with self-importance at the idea of being able to relate such a flagrant breach of propriety on the part of her governess.

She waits, however, till her brothers and sisters come down, and then all four children come into the school-room together, by which time Miss Finch is putting away the lesson-books, and Sir Edgar Dyson is standing discreetly at the farther side of the table.

"Dear me! aren't you ready Miss Finch?" says Maud, with prim displeasure. "I thought you would have been dressed long ago"

"I am going directly, Maud. I shall not be a minute," murmurs Lily, apologetically.

"Who can this be coming up the drive?" cries Willie, who is dancing about by the window.

Lily looks up.

"I am afraid," she says quietly, "that you children will have to go out by yourselves this morning, for here is mamma come to see me."

"Yes, it's Mrs. Finch, and Mr. Allingham is with her. Perhaps he has brought me the marbles he has promised me," says Tom.

"Very likely," says Lily, smiling, and trying to look as if she were pleased.

But Sir Edgar Dyson mutters a very naughty word below his breath, and makes his escape from the school-room hurriedly, with a brow as black as a thunder-cloud.

CHAPTER IX.

THE TURNIP MACHINE.

Mrs. Finch comes into the school-room at Barfield by a side door, Norman Allingham making his way round to the front of the house to join Sir Edgar in his library.

Maud and the younger ones just stop to shake hands with their governess's mother, and then they take themselves off out of doors into the garden.

Mrs. Finch is in the habit of coming over from Wrexham once a week to visit her daughter. Directly, it was through Mrs. King's kind offices that Lily obtained her situation in Lady Dyson's family; but, indirectly, Mrs. Finch had worked and schemed for it secretly for a long time, for Mrs. Finch thought there was a good deal more to be done in this part of the world by a pretty girl, with a clever mother to put her up to things, than the mere teaching of geography and history to four awkward and uninteresting children.

"So Lady Dyson is away, I hear," says Mrs. Finch, as she unties her bonnet-strings, and responds, somewhat coldly, to her daughter's kiss.

"Yes, she went up to town yesterday, but she is to be back to-morrow morning."

"Well, I think it will be a goood opportunity for you to come over to Wrexham with me to spend the afternoon. You can easily give the children a half-holiday.'

"I think I had rather not leave them whilst Lady Dyson is away, mamma. Another day will do quite as well for me to come."

"No; that is just what another day will not do. These French cousins are coming to Wrexham—one of them has telegraphed to say she will arrive to-night. It is your last chance."

"My last chance of what, mamma?'

"Why, you foolish child, of getting Norman to yourself. Who knows what harm this girl may do when she comes."

"But I don't at all want to get Norman to myself," answers Lily smiling. "And, indeed, I had much rather not come to-day. I don't think Sir Edgar——"

"What on earth has Sir Edgar to do with it?" cries the mother, sharply. "I hope, Lily, you are not such an utter goose as to fancy that he is likely to take any notice of you."

Poor Lily crimsons painfully, and looks down in silence.

"Now, Lily, if you have been silly enough to allow your thoughts to dwell upon Sir Edgar, I shall be very angry with you indeed," continues her mother. "Did I not warn you when first you came here to keep out of the way of those two men? All the Dysons are alike. Why, Walter Dyson is a regular black sheep; they say he makes love to every woman he meets and then ill-treats her; then he cannot speak a word of truth."

"Well, mamma," said Lily half-laughing, "I don't see why you should scold me about *him*. Why, he has been in Paris for more than three months; he has only been at Barfield twice since I have been here. I have hardly ever spoken to him."

"I have only mentioned him to show you what sort of men they are, and the character they bear. His brother is just as bad—false and deceitful."

"That I am sure he is not!" cried Lily, indignantly, blushing furiously.

Her mother looked at her sharply.

"If you have been so foolish as to allow Sir Edgar to flirt with you, Lily, you have done a very silly thing, and my advice to you is to put a stop to it at once. He will make you pretty speeches, and flatter you; he may even presume to kiss you; but he will never woo you honestly nor make you his wife. Child, I knew the Dysons before you were born; I knew their father. They are all alike."

And Mrs. Finch had reason to speak as she did; for years ago, before her heart had grown hard, or her life had become turned into the miserable groove of mercenary cunning which was now her only object, she, too, had been a governess at Carfield to a Miss Dyson, now dead and gone, and there had been fair and false words spoken to her in that very room by Sir Edgar's father—words that had spoilt and altered her whole life. It was no wonder that she hated his sons!

As to Lily, she was almost in tears. At her heart she believed that her mother was right, and that Sir Edgar meant nothing serious by the fine words and caresses which she, alas! had been weak enough to allow; but it was hard to be warned against him, and to be told how false he was.

"If you have anything to tell me about him, Lily, you had better make a clean breast of it at once," said the mother.

"I have nothing to tell you about him," she answered slowly. Not for worlds would she have confided her poor little story to her mother.

Mrs. Finch thought it best not to pursue the subject.

"Very well," she said, "I am glad of it. For instead of wasting vain thoughts on Sir Edgar, you will be doing far better if you turn your attention to Norman Allingham, who is a good, honest fellow, and will really be far better off than Sir Edgar, who is but a poor man after all, with a mother and a whole family of brothers and sisters on his hands. Now, Norman would never make up to any woman unless he meant to her to be his wife."

"Mamma, I don't care in the very least for Norman Allingham, and I am quite sure he does not care for me."

"If so, it is because you have neglected every opportunity you have had. I am determined that you shall marry him."

Poor Lily looked as frightened as if her mother had had a licence ready drawn up in her pocket, and was prepared to marry her out of hand to Mr. Allingham, with or without his consent, within the next hour.

"If you will do as I tell you, and leave everything to me, I will manage the whole business for you, Lily."

"But mamma, I would rather do anything than marry him. Indeed I don't want to marry anybody; I am very happy as I am," said poor Lily, piteously clasping her hands together; for it was shocking to her more refined and delicate mind that her mother should deliberately plan to capture a husband for her. But before she had time to plead her dismay and dislike to the whole scheme, the door opened, and the two young men entered.

"You must come down to the farm and see my new machine for chopping turnips," said the baronet cheerily, shaking hands with Mrs. Finch. "All the children are coming, and your daughter has said she will come too."

"Thank you, Sir Edgar; but I am thinking of taking my daughter back to Wrexham this afternoon," answered Mrs. Finch, rather stiffly.

"Oh! but there is plenty of time for you to come round by the farm first; indeed, I cannot take a refusal."

Edgar Dyson had a pleasant, winning manner—it was almst impossible for Mrs. Finch to decline the expedition.

Sir Edgar did not, however, gain much by the proposed walk. The four children went on in front; Lily, out of modesty, shrank behind; whilst Norman, with an easy familiarity, took his place by her side, so that the baronet was perforce obliged to walk before them, with Mrs. Finch for his companion—an arrangemen which, much as that lady herself approved of it, was hardly to his own satisfaction.

Norman and Lily walked on for some minutes in silence.

They had not much to say to each other; thep saw each other frequently, and they called each other by their Christian names. There was a sort of cousinship between them which warranted the familiarity, the defunct Mr. Finch having been a second cousin of old Mr. King's. Norman thought Lily a dear, sweet-tempered little thing, without much to say for herself; Lily liked Norman because he was kind to herself, and took pains to be more civil to her mother than his grandfather was, otherwise she thought very little about him. There never had been the slightest symptom of love-making between them.

"So your cousins from France are coming to live at Wrexham, I hear," said Lily, at length, more for the sake of something to say than because she took any particular interest in the unknown Miss Kings.

"Yes, one of them arrives to-night."

'Is she pretty?' asked Lily listlessly, with her eyes fixed upon Sir Edgar's broad back in front of her.

A sudden flush swept over Norman's fair face; but Lily did not see this because she was considering deeply whether she would ever have strength of mind enough to prevent the baronet from behaving to her as though he were her lover. Something, however, in Norman's voice, as he answered her, made her look up at him.

"She is more than pretty, she is lovely," he said slowly.

"Oh! I am very glad of that," answered Lily heartily. "You like her, of course?"

"No; I don't think anybody could like her," answered Norman coldly. Lily opened her eyes. "Because," he continued, "she has what is a fatal blot upon any woman's beauty and charm—a terrific temper.'

"Really? what a pity!" said Lily, with some interest.

"A bad-tempered woman is like a distorted flower; nothing can be more repulsive to meet with than mortal ugliness where one expects to find nothing but beauty and harmony. I think a man, whose wife has a violent and ill-controlled disposition, is very much to be pitied. You, Lily," turning suddenly to her, with a smile, "you have the sweetest temper I have ever met with; I have often noticed it and admired it."

Lily blushed a little with a vague sense of uneasiness, and turned slightly away.

"I am sorry your cousin is so unamiable," she said, to divert the conversation from herself; "and the other one?"

"I have never seen Cecily, and she is not coming to Wrexham just yet," he answered, rather shortly.

Truth to say, the whole subject of his two cousins was rather distasteful to Norman just now. He was angry with Cecily for not coming, and angry also with Stella for coming alone; for, in spite of his indignant condemnation of her temper, he knew that at heart her beauty would very probably disturb his peace. And then Norman was angry with his grandfather for limiting his choice of a wife to these two sisters, and was half-disposed to determine that he would marry Lily or any other girl whom he might meet, if only he could throw every other consideration to the winds and follow his own fancy in the matter. Not that he cared about Lily, only she was neither Stella whom he had seen, and who troubled his dreams; nor yet Cecily, whom he had not seen, but who seemed to take a malicious pleasure in avoiding his presence.

"What business had she to stay in France when he wanted her in England," he said to himself irritably. And, for the time, both the sisters were odious to him, and Lily's attractions stood out forcibly in contrast to them.

Meanwhile they had reached the farm, and Sir Edgar turned round to called them into the covered shed where the machine had been drawn up.

Farm machinery was a hobby of Sir Edgar Dyson's, and although not one of his hearers knew anything about the subject, or cared very much about it, he took a great delight in explaining and expounding the workings of all the different wheels, and cogs, and joints of the machine. Only Lily listened intently, with her soft brow puckered up eagerly, trying hard to understand where the turnips were put in and what happened to them inside, and how they managed to come out of it chopped up, giving her whole mind to the process as though the breaking up into pieces of the homely vegetable were the one thing on earth she was most anxious to learn about. But that was because Sir Edgar was interested in it, and every true woman tries to share and enter into the tastes of the man she loves.

Somehow it came to pass, that in spite of all Mrs. Finch's vigilance, these two came to be separated a little from the others. It is difficult quite to know how it happened. Alice called Mrs. Finch to come into the poultry-yard and look at her own special white hen, of which she was very proud; and Norman, at the same minute, happened to wander away to the shed where the other children were busy inspecting the cows. Suddenly Edgar looked up, and perceived that he and Lily were left alone in the barn with the machine; he instantly ceased his essay on turnip-cutting, and took hold of her hand.

"I suppose your mother has been setting you against me, as usual?" he said, rather roughly.

Lily looked pained.

"Indeed, Sir Edgar, I think she is quite right," she answered with tears in her eyes, "and I think you will end by driving me away from here."

They were the hardest words she had ever spoken to him.

"So it has come to that—that you think me a brute—that you are afraid of me? I don't think much of your love, Lily."

She tried to draw her hand away, but he held it tightly and would not let it go.

They neither of them heard the stopping of a carriage, close by the farm, nor the advancing steps of a lady who came towards them across the yard.

All at once a voice behind them made them spring guiltily apart.

"Dear me, Miss Finch, how very extraordinary! Where are the children, pray, and how came you not to be at their lessons this morning? I heard voices and stopped the carriage to see who was here; and, dear me! can I believe my eyes?"—turning towards her son, as if she had only just perceived him—"*you*, Edgar!" It is impossible to describe the mingled amazement and horror with which Lady Dyson spoke her son's name.

But as to Lily, if the earth could only have opened and swallowed her up, she would have been very thankful.

CHAPTER X.

STELLA LOSES HER TEMPER AGAIN.

Wrexham Hall looked very gaunt and dreary as Stella King drove up alone to it in the dim gleam of the winter evening. Everything about the long facade, with its ponderous rows of white columns and its imposing Grecian portico, looked wealthy and solemn and intensely respectable; but was scarcely calculated to impress confidence or cheerfulness within the heart of the desolate girl who had come alone to find a home beneath its roof.

As the fly which had been thought good enough to bring her and her modest luggage from the station drew up noisily upon the stone flags under the porch, Stella's heart sank within her, and she could not help thinking bitterly of Cecily's selfish desertion of her.

Two powdered footmen, splendid creatures in crimson and black, flung open the doors to receive her, and ushered her into the large and well-lighted hall. No one else was there to welcome her.

Her heart sank within her as she followed one of them down a long corridor; and when the man entered a door at the further end of it, and told her respectfully that she would find Mr. King there in his study, Stella plucked up her courage, and determined to meet her grandfather with that spirit of independence and self-respect which was natural to her.

The old man was seated by his table reading by the light of a shaded lamp. He rose at her entrance, and Stella thought his long, angular figure would never come to its full height as it raised itself slowly out of the depths of his low, leathern arm-chair. In all her life he had never seen anyone so thin and tall.

"How d'ye do?" he said, not very graciously, holding out his long, claw-like hand to her. "Why didn't your sister come with you? I think she ought to have come; I am very much displeased that she should have begun by disobeying me."

"I am very sorry that you are vexed, grandpapa. I think, too, it would have been better if she had come her; but she had such a tempting invitation so Paris, and she is very young——"

"There—there! that will do," he interrupted, irritably, "I don't want to hear a whole list of excuses. I suppose your mother has brought you up like French girls, to do just as you please, and go your own way."

"I dont think French girls go their own way at all," said Stella smiling. "As a rule, they are kept far more strictly than English girls."

Mr. King looked a little surprised. It was rather astonishing to him to be answered and contradicted by this slight, fair girl. The young lady seemed to have plenty of self-confidence, at all events. Perhaps the old man did not think any the worse of her for it.

"Come here and let me look at you," he said, shortly, prudently dropping the discussion concerning the education of French girls. He drew her near to him, and held up the lamp so that it fell full upon her lovely face. He was evidently not displeased by what he saw, for his expression softened a little.

"So you are the young lady who refused to marry my heir, Norman Allingham?" he said, rather roughly.

Stella colored with a little natural indignation. "I certainly refused him," she answered composedly.

"Well, I'm sorry you didn't hit it off, for you have your father's good looks. Is your sister as pretty as you are?'

"I am sure I don't know," answered Stella, and she could not help laughing a little at this strange catechism through which the old man was putting her, "we are considered alike.'

"Humph!" He dropped her hand, and put the lamp down again upon the table "You were a goose to refuse him," he said, shortly; "it's so much the worse for you, and so much the better for her. I shall only allow her to stop in Paris a month. You children don't seem to have understood that I am your natural guardian, and as long as you are under age you are bound to obey me—do you here?" looking at her rather savagely—"to *obey* me."

"Yes, I hear you, grandpapa, and I will do my best to be dutiful," she answered, quietly, adding, however, after a moment's pause, "as long as you only require from me what is right and reasonable."

She was a brave girl to have said that, and after she had said it she was half afraid he would be angry. But this odd old man only laughed with a sort of a little inward chuckle, as though he were very much amused. Her fearlessness was rather fascinating to him, and all unknown to her, reminded him of her dead father, towards whom his withered old heart had softened when he had heard of his death.

"What on earth made you come at such an hour?" he said, changing the subject. "Dinner has been over long ago; it is a most awkward time of day to arrive."

"I could not held the boats and the trains," said Stella, smiling.

"Well, I couldn't keep dinner waiting for you; I never alter my dinner hour for anybody. I suppose you are not hungry?" looking at her sharply as though he dared her to own to such a thing. But Stella was quite undaunted.

"Indeed, I am very hungry indeed. I hope you will allow me something to eat.'

"What a dreadful thing a young appetite is! you children eat at all hours and destroy your digestions for life," he said grumblingly. "When you are my age the coats of your stomach will be gone."

"As long as I have a coat to my back," began Stella, laughingly; but her grandfather opened his eyes at her so alarmingly for daring to turn his words into a joke, that her harmless little jest died away upon her lips.

"Go and find Mrs. Finch, and ask her to get you something to eat," he said sternly.

"Who is Mrs. Finch, and where am I to find her?" inquired Stella.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HEALTH FOOD.

By Bill Nye.

While trying to reconstruct a telescope spine and put some new copper rivets in my lumbar vertebræ, this spring, I have had occasion to thoroughly investigate the subject of so-called health food, such as gruel, beef tea, inundations, toasts, oat meal, bran mash, soups, condition-powders, ham gems, ground feed, pepsin, hash, mush, and other hen feed usually put into the invalid who is too week to defend himself.

Of course it stands to reason that the reluctant and fluttering spirit may be won back to earth and joy once more in the leaden eye, unless due care be had relative to the food by means of which nature may be made to assert herself.

I do not care to say to the world through the columns of the *Free Press* that we may woo from eternity the trembling life with pie. Welsh rabbit and other wild game will not do at first. But I think I am speaking the sentiments of a large and emaciated constituency when I say that there is getting to be a strong feeling against oatmeal submerged in milk and in favor of strawberry short cake.

I almost ate myself into an early grave April by flying into the face of Providence and demoralizing old Gastric with oatmeal. I ate oatmeal two weeks, and at the end of that time my friends were telegraphed for, but before it was too late, I threw off the shackles that bound me. With a desperation born of a terrible apprehension, I arose and shook off the fatal oatmeal habit and began to eat beefsteak. At first life was trembling in the balance and there was a change in the quotations of beef, but from on there was a slight, delicate bloom on the wan cheek, and range cattle that had been escaped a long, severe winter on the plains began to apprehend a new danger and seek the secluded canyons of the inaccessible mountains.

I often thought while I was eating beefsteak food and waiting for death, how the doctors and other invited guests at the post mortem would start back in amazement to find the remnants of an eminent man filled with bran!

Through all the painful hours of the long night and the eventless day, while the mad throng rushed onward like a great river towards eternity's ocean, this thought was uppermost in my mind. I tried to get the physician to promise that he would not expose me and show the world what a low mockery I had been and how I had deceived my best friends. I told him the whole truth and asked him to spare my family the humiliation of knowing that though I might have led a blameless life my sunny exterior was only a thin cover for bran and shorts and middlings, crushed wheat and pearl barley.

I dreamed last night of being in a large city where the streets were paved with toast and the buildings were roofed with toast and the soil was bran and oatmeal, and the water was beef tea and gruel. All at once it came over me that I had solved the great mystery of death and had been consigned to a place of eternal punishment. The thought was horrible! A million eternities in a city built of dry toast and no meal! A home for never-ending cycles of ages, where the principal hotel and the post-office building and the opera house were built of toast, and the fire department squirted gruel at the devouring element! Never!

It was only a dream, but it has made me more thoughtful, and people notice that I am not so giddy and frivolous as I was.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Summer in Crowded New York.

In the alleyway of a tenement in New York a baby nestled in the arms of a young girl. Its face was covered with red spots which the doctor said were due to defective nutrition. In the top of No.— a child was sprawled out on a bed, too weak to brush away the flies which assailed it. A child over the roof took the doctor into No.— A baby was convulsed with a cough. The doctor put his ear to its heart and after a critical examination said it had a touch of bronchitis. Like a dead child a little one lay among the bed-clothing in the front room on the same floor. Its hands were thrown over its head and it moved uneasily. On the top floor of the same tenement a child had been sick for eight days and no doctor had been called to see it.

Sewing-machines rattle from morning to night in a towering tenement at No. — Essex street. Hundreds of Poles live in the building and earn a living by making clothing. They work, cook, eat and sleep in the same rooms, which are far from cleanly. The children pant in the close rooms and pine for want of attention. In one room four men bent over the work of their machines, two women took irons from the fire and pressed the finished clothing, while children cried on the floor. The men, women and children were sallow, and the heat from the stove made the atmosphere sticky. The people toiled unceasingly for the pittance which they earned to keep body and soul together, and had no time to find out the business of the intruders. Nor did they look up when accosted. On an upper floor a wrinkled hag crooned over a crying child. A woman sat on the ledge of the roof of No.— rocking a child in her arms. A little wind was stirring there and it was grateful to the little one. Below was a stone-paved court, upon which stagnant water stood in pools. A boy who had lost his feet drew himself over the roof in boxes fitted to his legs below his knees. "The Chinese have got a bad smell in their place down below," said he, "but this house is all right."—*N. Y. Times.*

Gentle Reminder.

Husbands are so stupid! The story of a man who went to town with his wife to do errands, and was sorely perplexed at missing something on his return, until he reached home and found he had forgotten his wife, reminds somebody of a women in Philadelphia who gave her husband six commissions to execute in New York. He telegraphed back that he had executed five and forgotten the last. It was an order for an illuminated sentence for a Sunday-school room. He was a good deal astonished when he received the reply: "Unto us this day a child is born—two feet wide and nine feet long."—Editor's Drawer, in *Harper's Magazine for August.*

EWS IN A NUTSHELL.

VE MINUTES SELECT READING.

mary of Foreign, Domestic, and War tems.—Pithy, Concise and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

e fact that the steamer Ludwig is over- ten days creates some uneasiness at ntreal.

e tinsmiths of Ottawa demand that shall be allowed a full day's pay for hours' work.

is said that the senior partner of the of Browne & Smith, Welland canal con- ors is missing.

eriff Glass has appointed Patrick Kelly nor of the Middlesex county jail, in of Mr. Fysh deceased.

mplaints are numerous from farmers and in the neighborhood of Kingston of a scarcity of help at present.

is reported that Mr. Wm. Kehoe is to ppointed governor of Carleton County

. David White, livery stable keeper, of wa, received probably fatal injuries by g from his horse.

. David McLellan, M.P.P., for St. County, has been sworn in as Provin- Secretary of New Brunswick.

o visitors had a narrow escape from ning while attempting to run the ere slides at Ottawa recently.

illiam Phalen, the Boston forger, now ontreal, will be taken to the Hub on rrival of the extradition papers.

Coaticooke Cotton Co. passed their l dividend recently as a precautionary ure in the present depressed state of s.

ger Amero, the Digby Frenchman, ed with the murder of Mrs. Carleton, stertown Mass., is still in gaol at Dig- waiting a warrant for his extradition.

e Fish and Game Protection Associa- have made out a case against a party r Flamboro for obstructing the streams ing into the bay as injurious to the pro- tion of fish.

o young lads, sons of well to do famil- r Lachine, named Dawes and Brock, driving recently, when their horse was by a locomotive and killed. Both lads thrown out and hurt.

the rear of St Paul's Presbyterian ch, Hamilton, the foundation is laid for utiful school-room. When the struc- is finished it will cost over $10,000, to lt of Hamilton Mountain stone.

UNITED STATES.

e Bank of Leadville, Colorado has as- d.

ery Staub, director of the Lima Mint, bsconded with 8,000 soles belonging to tizens.

report is abroad in New York that Mr. ay is in the city looking after Freddie ardt's scalp.

hundred persons were poisoned at an eam church sociable at Joliet, Ill., re- y.

Bridgeport, Conn, the Howe sewing ine works were nearly destroyed by The flames broke out in the Japan

Nashville, Tenn., David Dinges kill- James Smith, his stepfather, with a near Spartz. Dinges, a wealthy mer- , has been arrested.

e monument to be erected to the mem- Gen. George A. Custer, killed by ing Bull's band in 1876, is on its way to ana. It was made in Scotland.

e Drawbaugh Telephone - Telegraph pany, will do business throughout the ed States. The capital is fixed at fif- millions.

the 505 deaths in Philadelphia last 342 or more than three-fifths were ren, and of these 142 were from a infantum, a death rate of over 20 a

swimming master, giving exhibitions in e Pontchartrain, at New Orleans, en- ered a sword fish, which he succeeded apturing. In the saw were forty-two

GENERAL.

Bismarck is still ill.

e Pope is indisposed.

Henry Tyler has sailed from England anada.

e French Cabinet has been defeated a Government measure.

nis M. O'Connor, Home Rule member ligo County, is dead.

ase suspected to be cholera has been ered in London docks and another in

e death of General Sir William Fen- Williams, the gallant defender of Kars, nounced.

is rumored that Dr. Vulpian has stated Comte de Chambord is suffering from effects of poison.

is stated that Prof. Putlitz killed him- because he drew a death lot in a so-call- American duel.

Berlin despatch says cholera, it is re- ed, has appeared at Bostov, and several ths have occured.

English missionaries and their families in interior of Madagascar are prevented m reaching the coast.

Count Kalnoky, Austro-Hungarian Minis- of Foreign Affairs has had an audience the Emperor of Germany.

e Liverpool Town Council is agitated r the threatened importation of cholera rgeos of rags from Egypt.

Louisa De La Ramee, "Ouida," writes to London *Times* in favor of making a pyright treaty with the United States, conference of publishers.

Cossacks recently made a raid on the park rounding Peterhoff Palace, and eleven picious persons were captured.

Spain is about to abolish the regulation uiring the inspection of all vessels in anish ports from England.

Arrangements have been made for the re- oval to Cyprus of the British troops in ypt if cholera spreads among them.

A Panama despatch says fears are enter- tained that a revolution will break out during the elections, which take place shortly.

In three months 5,327 emigrants were assisted by Tukes' Committee, at a cost of £35,000, of which £26,000 was received from the Government.

At the Provincial mayors' banquet at London, Mr. Lowell, United States Minister, dwelt upon the growing number of American travellers in England.

Intelligence has reached Rome from Berlin that Bismarck will continue to negotiate with the Vatican for a settlement of the differences between it and Prussia.

The British Medical Association are moving for a Parliamentary Committee to enquire into the inadequate medical and sanitary arrangements on the Atlantic steamers.

The House of Commons will discuss Sir Stafford Northcote's motion for an address to the Queen regarding the monopoly of the Isthmus of Suez Canal.

How he Won Her.

"I tell you, sir," indignantly exclaimed Colonel Webley, addressing a young man who aspired to the hand of his only child, "that I shall never give my consent to a union which I know shall be unhappy."

"We love each other," replied young Balchuff.

"Love be eternally blowed! So I could have said years ago. I was devoted to the woman I married and she was devoted to me."

"You have lived happily with each other, have you not?"

"Happily!" the Colonel contemptuously repeated. "I didn't have money enough to ensure happiness. Even in Arkansaw a man must have money. His wife may be devoted to him, but if he fails to provide those little delicacies which make life so enjoyable to a woman, she will speak of this sad lack of comfort, and instead of attributing it to financial inability will regard it as neglect. At times she will be melting with affection and vow that your love is all that she cares for in this world, but when some one, who in worldly goods seems no richer than yourself rides in a buggy with his wife, she loses sight of the great sustaining love and hankers after tangible affection, a street display of love."

"I am a young man of energy and good business capacity. I can work and earn money."

"No use in prolonging this conversation. I have told you that you shall not marry my daughter. I shall keep a close watch, and if I see you here again, I shall act with violence."

"Well, Colonel," said the young man with firmness, "as the gentler resources have failed, I am compelled to adopt the last resort. Some time ago, before you suspected that I was attached to your daughter, you borrowed ten dollars from me. Do not wince, sir; hear me through. You thought that I had forgotten the transaction, but I haven't. Now, sir, I intend to marry your daughter; if you persist in annoying me, I shall dun you for the money every time I see you."

The Colonel sat for a moment in deep thought. Finally he said, "Say, Bob, don't say anything more about the ten dollars; lend me five more and take the girl."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

Color Hearing.

Popular expressions are often very significant. "I saw three dozen lights of all colors," or some similar expression may be heard from persons who have received violent blows on the head or face. Under the influence of shocks of this kind, the eye really seems to see infinite numbers of sparks. Shocks of a certain class impressed upon the nervous system seem to have the faculty of producing phenomena of light. This remark has been suggested by the facts we are about to relate, which lead us to suppose that sonorous vibrations are susceptible in certain cases of provoking luminous sensations. There are, in fact, persons who are endowed with such sensibility that they cannot hear a sound without at the same time perceiving colors. Each sound to them has its peculiar color; this word corresponds with red and that one with green, one note is blue and another is yellow. The phenomenon, "color hearing," as the English call it, has been hitherto little observed.

Dr. Nussbaumer, of Vienna, appears to have been the first person who took serious notice of it. While still a child, when playing one day with his brother, striking a fork against a pane of glass to hear the ringing, he discovered that he saw colors at the same time he perceived the sound; and so well did he perceive the colors that, when he stopped his ears, he could divine by it how loud a sound the fork had produced. His brother also had similar experiences. Dr. Nussbaumer was afterwards able to add to his own observations nearly identical ones made by a student in Zurich. To this young man, musical notes were translated by certain fixed colors. The high notes induced clear colors, and the low notes dull ones. More recently, M. Pedrano, an ophthalmologist of Nantes, has observed the same peculiarities in one of his friends.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

An Old Historic Castle for Sale.

Messrs. Daniel Smith, Son & Oakley publish an illustrated catalogue of the sale by auction of Devizes Castle. The photographs of this ancient pile represent a very beautiful old stronghold, in excellent "condition." Devizes Castle was founded by the Bishop of Salisbury, in the reign of Henry I., and Ordericus Vitalis says that there was not a more splendid fortress in Europe. How the people liked castles and castle building we learn from a frequently quoted chronicle. The catalogue contains romantic particulars of the history of the castle, which has private staircases, a secret chamber, doubtless a ghost, and, in short, everything handsome about it. It is just the sort of box a man would feel at home in, but, unluckily, we cannot all afford to buy feudal castles.—*London Daily News.*

A Moving Mountain.

Austrian papers report that a mountain in the neighborhood of Czernowitz, in the Bukovina, is manifesting singular symptoms of disturbance. The ground around its base, to the extent of over one thousand fathoms, has opened out in wide and deep chasms. Most of the houses in the village on the spot (Kuczumare) have fallen down.

MARRIED TO A LUNATIC.

Sane on Her Wedding Night, but a Maniac Next Day.—A Strange Courtship.

The old proverb about marrying in haste and repenting at leisure was never better illustrated than it was in a suit which came before Judge J. F. Daly in the Court of Common Pleas, New York. The action is one brought by David Holtz against his young wife, Pauline Holtz, a girl of twenty, to annul their marriage, which took place on the 2nd of last April.

FACTS FOR A NOVEL.

In his complaint the plaintiff says that his marriage occurred under the following circumstances:—He became engaged to the defendant on the day preceding his marriage, and, as he alleges, the defendant and her relations, for the purpose of inducing him to consent that the marriage should occur the next day, falsely represented to him that by the laws or customs of this State it was obligatory upon engaged parties to immediately appear before some officer or person stationed at the City hall for the purpose of performing the marriage ceremony; that when he refused to be married so quickly after the engagement, without having first become better acquainted with his intended wife, and without first consulting his mother, who was then on her way from Europe to this country, the defendant and her relations, for the purpose of hastening the marriage, fraudulently represented to him that such a ceremony was not binding upon those professing the Hebrew religion, and that their actual marriage could take place thereafter, and be performed by a minister of their own religion; that the plaintiff, who is a foreigner and unacquainted with the English language, was finally induced to consent to the marriage, which was performed at the City hall by one of the aldermen, and that this marriage was not consummated until the 15th of April following, on which day the parties were remarried by a Hebrew minister.

THE BRIDE BECOMES INSANE.

On the morning following the second ceremony of marriage, as Mr. Holtz proceeds to allege in his complaint, his young wife became insane, and had to be removed to the asylum on Blackwell's Island, where she still remains, under medical treatment as a lunatic, and upon information and belief it is alleged that she has been a lunatic for several years past, and has been several times in the asylum, but that she enjoys lucid intervals at various times, lasting from five days to two months, and that at such intervals she fully remembers all that had transpired before she relapsed into lunacy. At these times, as the complaint further states, she is well aware of her lunacy, but believes—having been so advised by physicians—that her cure may be effected in case of her becoming a mother. Mr. Holtz says that during his acquaintance with the defendant and up to the day following the second ceremony of marriage the defendant was enjoying one of these lucid intervals, and during this time acted like a sane person, and the fact of her having been insane was entirely unknown to him.

The plaintiff charges that the defendant and her relatives maliciously withheld from him the facts above stated, so that he might be induced to marry her, in utter disregard of his own happiness, more especially as the defendant's father is also a lunatic, so the plaintiff is informed and believes.

UNABLE TO SERVE THE SUMMONS.

Applications were presented to Judge J. F. Daly, in the special term of the Common Pleas Court, setting forth that the defendant was not in a fit condition to be served with the summons in thn action. Mr. Morris J. Friedlander, the plaintiff's attorney, stated in an affidavit that he went to the Blackwell's Island Asylum on th 1st of last June for the purpose of serving the summons personally upon the defendant. He says that Dr. Thomas M. Franklin, medical superintendent at the asylum, when informed of the purport of the visit, said that the defendant was not in a fit condition to receive the summons, and that the delivery of the paper to her would aggravate her mental disorder, and lessen the chances of her recovery. The doctor refused to permit the services of any paper upon her unless ordered to do so by the court. Mr. Friedlander then delivered the summons to the sheriff for service, but that officer or his deputy met with no better success. Mr. Friedlander says, in an affidavit, that the defendant, as he believes, is twenty years old, and before her marriage lived with her mother, and that her father is either an idiot or a lunatic, and has been in that condition for ten years past.

The plaintiff also makes an affidavit in which he states that he never saw the defendant's father at her house, and he was made to believe by both the defendant and her mother that her father was dead. The plaintiff says that he subsequently discovered that the father was alive and of unsound mind, and had not lived with his family since 1872.

Upon this statement of facts Judge Daly ordered that service of the summons be made upon the defendant personally, and also upon Dr. Franklin and the girl's mother.

Photographing an Elephant.

An exciting scene took place at Cross's zoological establishment in Earle street, Liverpool, recently. Mr. Cross wished to have his elephant, Jumbo II., photographed. Several photographers declined to do it, being afraid to face the animal; but at last Messrs. Brown, Barnes & Bell undertook the task. Early in the morning, before the place was open to the public, the elephant, which is always chained up with a heavy anchor chain, was unfastened and let out in the yard; but when he saw the camera directed towards himself, and the photographer manipulating it and looking at him through it, he got excited and with one blow of his trunk he smashed the apparatus, and was ready to deal a second blow as the photographer when some of the staff of the menagerie rushed to his assistance and succeeded in restoring the animal to his normal docile condition. On being assured that the elephant would now keep perfectly quiet the photographer commenced his work again with another camera and after several attempts, succeeded in obtaining a good negative.—*St. James' Gazette.*

TORNADOES.

Scientifically Accounted for and Some Remote Causes that Produce Painful Results Explained.

The following synopsis of a lecture delivered by Dr. Horace R. Hamilton, before the New York society for the promotion of science, contains so much that is timely and important that it can be read with both interest and profit:—

There is probably no subject of modern times that has caused and is causing greater attention than the origin of tornadoes. Scientists have studied it for the benefit of humanity; men have investigated it for the welfare of their families. It has been a vexed subject long considered, and through all this investigation the cyclone has swept across the land carrying destruction to scientists as well as to the innocent dwellers in its track. One thing, however, is certain; the cause of the cyclone must be sought far away from the whirling body of wind itself. Its results are powerful; its cause must also be powerful. Let us therefore consider a few facts. First, the appearance of a cyclone is invariably preceded by dark spots upon the face of the sun. These spots, indicating a disturbed condition of the solar regions, necessarily affect the atmosphere of our earth. An unusual generation of heat in one part of the atmosphere is certain to cause a partial vacuum in another portion. Air must rush in to fill this vacuum. Hence the disturbance—hence the cyclone. This theory finds additional confirmation in the fact that tornadoes come during the day and not at night. The dark spots upon the surface of the sun, whatever they may be, seem to cause great commotion in the atmosphere of the world, and it is almost certain that the extremely wet weather of the present season can be accounted for on precisely this basis. Is it reasonable to suppose that the marvellous effect of the sun upon vegetation and life in general shall be less than upon the atmosphere itself through which its rays come? The cause is remote, but the effect is here.

After describing some of the terrible effects of the cyclone, the speaker went on to say:—

This rule finds its application in nearly every department of life. An operator is in San Francisco—the click of the instrument manipulated by his fingers, in New York. The president makes a slight stroke of the pen in his study at the White House, and the whole nation is aroused by the act. An uneasiness and disgust with everything in life commonly called home-sickness, is felt by many people, when the cause is to be found in the distant home thousands of miles away. An uncertain pain may be felt in the head. It is repeated in other parts of the body. The appetite departs and all energy is gone. Is the cause necessarily to be found in the head? The next day the feeling increases. There are added symptome. They continue and become more aggravated. The slight pains in the head increase to agonies. The nausea becomes chronic. The heart grows irregular, and the breathing uncertain. All these effects have a definite cause; and, after years of deep experience upon this subject, I do not hesitate to say that this cause is to be found in some derangement of the kidneys or liver far away from that portion of the body in which these effects appear. But one may say, I have no pain whatever in my kidneys or liver. Very true. Neither have we any evidence that there is a tornado on the surface of the sun; but it is none the less certain that the tornado is here, and it is none the less certain that these great organs of the body are the cause of the trouble although there may be no pain in their vicinity.

I know whereof I speak, for I have passed through this very experience myself. Nearly ten years ago I was the picture of health, weighing more than 200 pounds, and as strong and healthy as any man I ever knew. When I felt the symptoms I have above described, they caused me annoyance, not only by reason of their aggravating nature, but because I had never felt any pain before. Other doctors told me I was troubled with malaria, and I treated myself accordingly. I did not believe, however, that malaria could show such aggravated symptoms It never occurred to me that analysis would help solve the trouble, as I did not presume my difficulty was located in that portion of the body. But I continued to grow worse. I had a faint sensation at the pit of my stomach nearly every day. I felt a great desire to eat, and yet I loathed food. I was constantly tired and still I could not sleep. My brain was unusually active, but I could not think connectedly. My existence was a living misery. I continued in this condition for nearly a year; never free from pain, never for a moment happy. Such an existence is far worse than death, for which I confess I earnestly longed.

It was while suffering thus that a friend advised me to make a final attempt to recover my health. I sneered inwardly at his suggestion, but I was too weak to make any resistance. He furnished me with a remedy, simple yet palatable and within two days I observed a slight change for the better. This awakened my courage. I felt that I would not die at that time. I continued the use of the remedy, taking it in accordance with directions, until I became not only restored to my former health and strength, but of greater vigor than I have before known. This condition has continued up to the present time, and I believe I should have died as miserably as thousands of other men have died and are dying every day had it not been for the simple yet wonderful power of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy I employed.

The lecturer then described his means of restoration more in detail, and concluded as follows:

My complete recovery has caused me to investigate the subject more carefully, and I believe I have discovered the key to most ill health of our modern civilization. I am fully confident that four-fifths of the diseases which afflict humanity might be avoided were the kidneys and liver kept in perfect condition. Were it possible to control the action of the sun, cyclones could undoubtedly be averted. That, however, is one of the things that cannot be. But I rejoice to say that it is possible to control the kidneys and liver; to render their action wholly normal, and their effect upon the system that of purifiers rather than poisoners. That this end has been accomplished largely by means of the remedy I have named I do not have a doubt, and I feel it my duty to make this open declaration for the enlightenment of the profession and for the benefit of suffering humanity in all parts of the world.



FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these therefore is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—SASH AND Door and Furniture Factory and Saw Mill, in the Town of Palmerston; commodious buildings; well located and fitted up with best machinery. A rare chance for a practical man to secure a valuable property in a good business centre. Apply to Box D. Palmerston.

A FORTUNE.

Any one who will return this slip to the address below, with 50 cents in stamps or coin, will receive 4 articles worth 10 times 50 cts., which will enable them to clear from $5 to $20 per week. Money refunded to any one dissatisfied.

JAMES LEE & CO.,
MONTREAL, CANADA.

TO MILK & DAIRY-MEN.

Champion Milking Pail. No more bad butter or spilt milk. Pail, Stool and Strainer combined. No dirt can enter the pail, and no danger of its being kicked over. This is an improvement on the one used in all the best dairies in the States. Made of the best tin or galvanized iron. I will send the first one ordered in every town for $2, with all particulars. Agents, this is your chance. S. S. KIMBALL, 577 Craig street, Montreal.

PAINT! PAINT!

To Painters and those Painting

RAMSAY'S CONCENTRATED ZINC

has three times the body of lead and wears for years. One pound will cover more work than than three pounds of best English Lead. Guaranteed and manufactured by

A. RAMSAY & SON, Montreal.

Should be Sold by All Paint Dealers.

Dominion Line of Steamships

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

Dominion 11th Aug.	**Toronto, 1st of Sept.**
***Oregon, 18th "**	***Sarnia, 8th "**
Montreal, 25th "	**Ontario, 15th "**

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal



Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages. Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Night Sweats, Barrenness, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and restores surprising tone and vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs in either sex. ☞ With each order for Twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for $2,50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing **Mack's Magnetic Medicine Co., Windsor, Ont., Canada.** Sold by all druggists in Canada.



THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner &Co's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy *free*, by calling at above Drug Store.

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

Too much cannot be said of the ever faithful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleaning, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, a malarial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure remedy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by A. Turner.

Mr. Alexander Mackenzie, the ex-Premier of Canada, has returned from the Continent, and is now in Scotland. He will sail for Canada about the middle of this month.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use according'ly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

Carey, the Phœnix Park informer, has been shot and killed while landing from the steamer 'Melrose' at Port Elizabeth, by a countryman named O'Dennell, who was arrested.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

All doubts as to the fate of the gallant swimmer, Captain Webb, have been dispelled by the finding of his remains, on Saturday, near Lewiston, N. Y. There are several wounds upon the body, including a severe scalp wound.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

Is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

A terrible disaster occurred on the Rome & Watertown, N. Y., Railway Friday night. A double-engined excursion excursion ran into a freight car which, by some unexplained means had been left standing on the track. Nineteen persons are reported killeed, many more being badly injured.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache. Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest: moderate charges.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as fo'lows :

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept.
Do.	.....	Oct.
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats !

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

Health is Wealth !



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto.Ont.

FARMERS !

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Julianes, MCuildings, Toronto.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTGRAPH !

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

To the Farmers of Grey.

I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for then their **Mower, Single Reaper** and **two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machinea, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.

ALEX. McKECHNIE,

143-56 Traverston P. O.

A. HILL.



TAILOR.

Over McFarland's Store

MARKDALE.

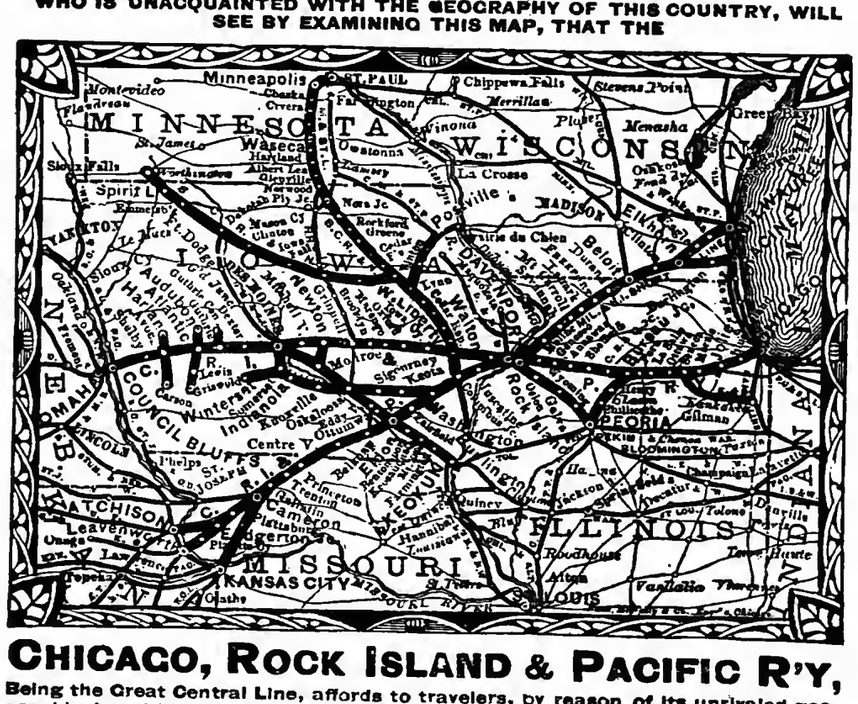
Special attention to Cutting & Fitting.

Orders promptly filled, and satisfaction Guaranteed.

A. Hill.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Galiatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't.

CHICAGO.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOT

—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Stadio, T

Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a

Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number

Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class

theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new pro

stantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather.

come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Fles

PLOW POINTS.

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

—— AT THE ——

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

This space belongs to R. SPROULE, Flesherton

Who is now selling a heavy sto of Spring and Summer goods for whatever they will bring.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

W. J. BELLAMY

nsurance Agent Flesherto

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represente

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

131-60.

picking up all fallen fruit and burying it before the worm matures and leaves the fruit taking refuge in the ground.

Black Knot is more prevalent on wet undrained land than on other soils; on the blue plum than on those of other colors; more prevalent on trees propegated from suckers than those grafted on the native stock, it is more prevalent on wet seasons than on dry ones. The only remedy is to cut it off early, as soon as it appears, as the knots if left on the tree till the fruit is ripe also ripen and the sprouts are scattered, and the sap of the tree is so poisoned that in a few years the trees generally die. Your committee recommend every patron to raise a plentiful supply of strawberries, they are so easily grown and so productive that there is no reason why there should not be an abundant supply in season on every patrons table. Your committee think the time has come when there should be a greater co-operative effort by patrons to secure better returns for the sale of fruit, as we are impressed with the idea that a very much better price could be obtained for fruit through co-operation; better markets could be secured together with reduced freights. In view of the great demand for dried and canned fruits in the North West Territory, your committee fails to see why the fruit of this division should be shipped to Chicago, Buffalo, Detroit and other points paying duty, then canned, dried, &c., and shipped to our Great North West, again paying duty. Your committee are deeply convinced that there is an excellent opening for at least three canning and drying factories in this division and would recommend that a special committee be appointed to examine into and report at next meeting of this grange, as to the best means to be adopted to secure the establishment of those industries in our midst. All of which is respectfully submitted.

Committee { D. Armstrong, R. J. Doyle, Jas. Brodie.

The committee on Seed Grain beg leave to report as follows in regard to fall wheat: We are sorry to have to report that this crop will be a partial failure this year, yet we would advise the patrons to continue the culture of fall wheat and to sow all the land that they can put in proper condition and get it in the ground in good time, as we have observed for the last ten years fall wheat, like fruit, has only succeeded each alternate year. If this is true then next year will be a fall wheat year. As to the different varieties or kinds, there are different opinions, but from observation, the Clawson

All of which is respectfully submitted.

D. Armstrong, Chairman Com.

The committee on Jurisdiction beg to report that they are happy to state no business requiring attention has been brought before them.

P. Christie, Chairman Com.

The committee on Education beg to report that the limited time at their disposal prevents their giving the subject that consideration its merits demand. Committee—P. Christie, B. White.

The committee on Municipal Law beg leave to report that in their opinion this Grange should take such steps to have a change made in the present law regarding the inspection of weights and measures so as to have a local inspector to each village and town throughout Ontario, so that, should a dispute arise in regard to the correctness of weights the inspector would be at hand to inspect the scales. In reference to a change in County Council, we would recommend that the special committee appointed for the purpose would give the matter their early consideration, and in the report they may present would give the date at which this grange first took action in this matter some years ago, and that the Master and Secretary of this Grange be instructed to prepare and forward a memorial to the Dominion Government asking that the change herein suggested be granted, and that a committee be named by the Master to consider the present system of the grading of Barley with a view to securing the proper inspection of this grain. Committee—P. Christie, A. Bond, Jas. Long.

Report of committee on good of order: 1st, We would recommend punctuality and regular attendance at sub-Granges. 2nd, system in business, as result of the foregoing we will more likely accomplish our desires, unity is strength, system is unity while anything worth doing is worth doing well. 3rd, We, your committee, fully believe that if the members of the grange will only co-operate in all our work that we can do anything we please, and that we hope will not harm anyone, but rather the contrary for when the Agriculturists prosper in this country, all other branches of industry likewise flourish. 4th, Sociality is a virtue. Now it is a great importance that we do all we can to keep down contentions and cherish sociability. We humbly recommend that the members observe these suggestions for the good of the order.

6th, that the delegates be supplied with the copies of the minutes with notice of the meeting, all of which we respectfully submit. J. M. Turner, Chairman of Committee.

Bro. P. Christie presented report on education.

Moved seconded and resolved, that this report be adopted.

Committee on municipal law, presented their report.

Moved by Bro. Christie, sec. by Bro. Bond, that this report be received and adopted.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. H. Reid, sec. by Bro. G. Richardson, that a Committee consisting of Bros. Gifford, Christie, the master and the mover, be appointed to consider the propriety of petitioning the local parliament for a change in the constitution of County Councils, also to suggest what change ought to be recommended.—Carried

Moved by Bro. A. Bond, sec. by Bro. J. Long, that the report of Committee on Municipal law be forwarded to the ex-committee of Provincial Grange with a request that they consider the subject and take active steps to secure the desired amendments.—Carried.

Report on good of order presented by Bro. Tupper.

Moved by Bro. Tupper, sec. by Bro. Armstrong, that the report of Committe on good of order be received and adopted.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. A. Gifford, sec. by Bro. H. Reid, that a committee be named by the worthy master to inquire into the proposed "Torrens" system of land transfer, and report thereon at the next meeting of this Division Grange.—Carried.

The W. M. named Bros. Gifford, Reid and Christie as the Committee.

The W. M. appointed Bros. Gifford Tupper and Richardson, as a committee on Barley Grading as per report of Committee.

Report of Committee on Horticulture.

Presented and read by Bro. Doyle, moved seconded and resolved that the report be received adopted and engrosed on the minutes.

Moved by Bro. J. M. Tupper, seconded by Bro. A. Gifford, that this Grange discuss the question of the possibility and utility of establishing local co-operative stores in every market town.—Carried.

Moved by Bro D. Armstrong, seconded by Bro. H. Reid, that the caretaker of this hall be paid $1 for the use of the hall.—Carried.

Bros. Reid and Gifford addressed the Grange on the business transacted at last meeting of Provincial Grange stating that the business of that body was transacted in a very satisfatory and business-like manner. The W M. gave some explanations on the working of the Grange Insurance Company.

Moved by Bro. A. Gifford, seconded by Bro. H. Reid, that the delegates here present exert their influence in their sub-granges and neighborhood to secure as large an attendance as possible on Wednesday of the exhibition week of the Agricultural and Arts Association, at Guelph, that being the day specially set apart for the Grange. Carried.

Moved by Bro. J. Long, seconded by Bro. J. M. Tupper, that the W. M., Bros. Reid and Gifford be appointed delegates to the Provincial Grange. Ballot passed and was favorable.

Moved by Bro. Best, seconded by Bro. Elliott, that the next meeting of this Division Grange be held at Rocklyn.—Carried.

The W. M. named the following as a committee on expenses:—Brothers Tupper, Murray and Rogers.

Moved by Bro. Christie, seconded by Bro. Reid, that the next annual meeting of this Division Grange be held on the first Thursday in February 1884, and that the rule be suspended for that purpose.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. Christie, seconded by Bro. Richardson, that we have a night meeting at our next meeting at Rocklyn, and that it be devoted to hearing and discussing Bro. Reid's essay.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. G. Stewart, seconded by Bro. A. Bond, that this grange do now adjourn and stand adjourned until 8 o'clock, p. m.—Carried. Grange adjourned.

Grange resumed business at 8 o'clock p.m. Conferring the fifth degree was the next order of business.

Bro. Gifford, assisted by Bro. Reid conferred the degree. Grange closed.

JOHN WEBER, Sec.,
G.D.G.No.2, Vandeleur P.O.

To the Officers and Members of Grey Division Grange, Assembled:

Your committee on Horticulture take pleasure in reporting that they are of opinion that there will be a medium crop of fruit the present year, while the apple crop may in some localities slightly under the average, yet plums promise to be over an average crop. Small fruit it is believed, will be an average crop. Your committee desire to draw the especial attention of the Grange to the invasion of the curculio, which has been so disastrous to plum growers in the older settlements of the province. This insect, together with the black knot, in many sections of the province completely destroyed both tree and fruit. The county of Grey, being now the largest plum growing county in Ontario, having a far and wide reputation for the fine quality of plums. Patrons should use every effort to retain its reputation in this respect. Your committee are of opinion that the members of the grange may be of very great service to themselves and the community by pointing out the threatened danger to the plum interest, and unitedly using their influence to ward off this threatened evil. The curculio made its appearance in various localities last year, and those persons who have acted promptly have succeeded in keeping it within bounds. This insect attacks the small plums almost as soon as formed and works on till the fruit is ripe. It is stated that a single insect will sting and deposit its larva in from 1,000 to 5,000 specimens of fruit, then it dies leaving a numerous family for the fol

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 48. MARKDALE, ONT., AUG. 9. 1883. No. 152.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and Hon. Graduate, of the same, " " Avleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ARTHUR FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57.1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Office—in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

John Creasor, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

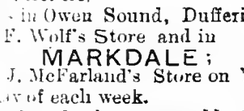
MISS. GREEN,

DRESS AND MANTLE PARLOR.

Dunlop's building Markdale.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.

Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62



LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

No. C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Aug. 6th at eight o'clock p.m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

BYRENS & McCASKILL

PROPRIETORS.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Markdale House.

This commodious and popular hotel is furnished in first-class style, is one of the finest hotels in the County. Good accommodation for travellers. 'Bus to and from all trains. Charges moderate.

A. RUTLEDGE. PROPRIETOR.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

To the Farmers of Grey.

I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for them their **Mower, Single Reaper** and **two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machines, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.

ALEX. McKECHNIE,

143 56 Traverston P. O.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

BEAVER DALE MILL.

Lumber and shingles kept on hand, and cut to order,

Bills Filled on Short Notice,

Satisfaction given in all cases.

R. JOHNSTON Proprietor, JAS. LACKY Manager.

141-tf.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St. N. [illegible]

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

AN ACROSTIC,

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer [and Fall
Right splendid good oil.
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.* 127-153.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "STANDARD."

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a Lumber Wagon up to Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Get your Job Work done at this office.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarnesS EstablishmenT!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

ONE CAR LAND PLASTER

IN BAGS OF 280LBS.

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES

IMPORTED

TurniP SeeD

The largest stock at

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture !

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Osprey.

A. Heron brought in a new steam thrasher last week from Hagart Bros. Brampton.

J. W., son of Thos. Gamey, Esq., returned last week from the North West. He came home via Owen Sound on the Canadian route and speaks highly of this line.

The crops are looking excellent generally.

Holland Centre,

The latest news of importance in this place is that our townsman Mr. Carson Price has sold out to one of your Markdale merchants, Mr. H. Foster, the latter having purchased his stock and business. Mr. Price intends to commence stock taking next Monday and after that is done Mr. Foster is to have possession forthwith. The village has decided to procure for Mr. Foster a free site for a grain warehouse, which he will erect this season and will purchase all kinds of grain the coming fall and winter. Mr. Price will build an office opposite his present store where he will keep the Post Office and attend to conveyancing, insurance, Tp. business &c.

The new "Queen's Hotel" is one of the best on the T. G. & B., and is a credit to the place, There is a large shed with hall over, which is now complete. Mr. Vogan, the host will give a grand opening "hop" and supper on the 15th inst.

The large quantity of wood in our yard is being shipped.

James Ireton has started a shoe shop and is kept busy.

S. Watson has a neat little hardware store. His health which has been very poor is somewhat improved.

The Methodist church is being improved.

District and other Splinters from our Exchanges and otherwise

Rev. Mr. Spurgeon is dangerously ill with malignant gout.

The Ontario Government has appropriated $5,000 for the relief of the London sufferers

The Owen Sound Steamship Co., purpose expending $2,000 in advertising this line, in foreign countries.

Building is not progressing this year in Mt. Forest as extensively as in former years.

Mr. McGowan, Hardware Merchant, of Shelburne, has decided to remove to Orangeville, where he will continue the same calling.

Col. Denison, of Toronto, visited Chatsworth recently and found things in connection with the Volunteer Co. satisfactory.

A banquit was given Mr. John Binns, of Chatsworth, at Campbell's Hotel last Friday evening on the eve of his departure for Oshawa.

Mr. C. H. Mathews of the Chatsworth House, runs a barber shop in connection with his hotel

Quite a number of properties have changed hands in Owen Sound the past week, the "boom" has struck the place. The *Times* very sensibly warns property holders not to stick out for too high prices thereby shutting out capitalists.

Durham rejoices in having a private Bank established in that town.

Vennor predicts having a dry August, Amen say the people.

JOURNALISTIC CHANGE.—We understand that Mr. L. P. Cribbs, editor of the Barrie *Advance*, and Mr. Wm. Wesley, formerly of the Collingwood *Messenger*, have purchased the Bruce *Herald*, of Walkerton.

It is reported that Shelburne will soon have another paper.

An elastic web factory will be in full operation shortly in Meaford.

Mrs. C. H. Jay, of Meaford, died at her residence in that place, on Saturday the 28th ult., while her husband was in England on a trip for his health.

Sydenham fall show will be held this year at Woodford on the 9th of October.

The father of Mr. R. J. McCoy, of Tara, formerly of Markdale, was a sufferer by the London West flood, having his property damaged to the extent of over $1,000.

The storehouse of Mr. James Sutherland, Owen Sound, was burned last week. Loss $2,500 mostly covered by insurance.

They have had an exciting time in Orangeville over the post office site, which however was decided last week by vote which resulted in a victory for what is known as [illegible]

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

The Saleswoman.—Scientific Courtship.—Fun for the Girls.

The Saleswoman.

An American lady who has resided abroad long enought to imbibe foreign ideas, asserts that the shop manners in America are the worst in the world, assigning as a reason for this unfortunate state of affairs that the saleswomen "are generally of the humblest origin, and are too ignorant even to appreciate the virtue of courtesy." This is a sweeping assertion, and it is in the main incorrect. Thirty years ago a shop girl might have been looked upon with contempt, because it was only the "woman who dared" who filled any responsible position in public life in this new country; but to day it is the woman who makes the position respectable, not the position that subjects the woman to its domination, and the best blood of the nation flows to-day in the veins of shop girls. In their ranks may be found the daughters of clergymen, of generals of the army, senators, and the penniless heirs to a pedigree for which the members of the new dynasty would gladly exchange some of their superfluous wealth. And this lady is on the wrong side of the counter to judge of their politeness. It would probably enlighten her if the shop-girl should tell the experience gained on the inside of the counter—of the women who want to buy and can never make up their minds what to get, who tumble a dozen boxes of lace to select one yard of another kind, who questions the shop-girl about the goods as if she were personally responsible for their manufacture, who cheapen and sharpen and deceive, and reveal their fine ladyhood in a thousand contemptible forms. If the unhappy clerk sometimes loses patience under her multitude of trials, the prosperous woman whose carriage waits can surely afford to be patient and forgiving to a sister who has so little and works so hard for that.

Scientific Courtship.

Miss Mary Flynn was studying medicine and courted at the same time. Mr. William Budd was attending to the latter part of the business. One evening, while they were sitting together in the parlor, Mr. Budd was thing how he could manage to propose. Miss Flynn was explaining several physiological facts to him.

"Do you know," said she, "that thousands of people are actually ignorant that they smell with the olfactory peduncle?"

"Millions of 'em," replied Mr. Budd.

"And Aunt Mary wouldn't believe me when I told her she could not wink without a sphincter muscle!"

"How unreasonable!"

"Why a person can not even kiss without a sphincter."

"Indeed!"

"I know it is so."

"May I try if I can?"

"Oh, Mr. Budd, it is really too bad of you to make light of such a subject."

Mr. Budd seized her hand and kissed it. She permitted it to remain in his grasp.

"I did not notice," he said, "whether a—a—what do you call it?—a sphincter helped me then or not. Let me try it again."

Then he tried again, and while he held her she explained to him about the muscles of that portion of the human body.

"It is remarkable how much you know about such things," said Mr. Budd, "really, wonderful. Now, for example, what is the bone at the back of the head called?"

"Why, the occipital bone, of course."

"And what are the names of the muscles of the arm?"

"The spinalis and infra-spinalis, among others."

"Well, now, let me show what I mean. When I put my infra-spiralis around your waist, so, it is your occipital bone that rests upon my shoulder blade, in this way."

"My back hair primitively, but the occipital bone of course afterward. But, Mr. Budd, suppose pa shou'd come in and see us?"

"Him come! Who cares?" said Mr. Budd, boldly. "I think I'll exercise a sphincter again and take a kiss."

"Mr. Budd, how can you?" said Miss Flynn, after he had performed the feat.

"Don't call me Mr. Budd; call me Willie," he said, drawing her closer. "You accept me, don't you? I know you do, darling."

"Willie," whispered Miss Flynn, faintly.

"What, darling?"

"I can hear your heart beat."

"It beats only for you, my angel."

"And it sounds to me out of order. The ventricular contraction is out of uniform."

"Small wonder for that when its bursting with joy."

"You must put yourself under treatment for it. I will give you some medicine."

"It's your own property, darling; do what you please with it. But somehow the sphincter operation is the one that strikes me most favorably. Let me see how it works again."

But why proceed? The old, old story was told again, and the old, old performance of Mr. Budd's mouth was told again. And about eight years later Mr. Budd was wishing that Mary would catch some disease among her patients, and Mary was thinking the best possible use Willie could be put to would be a subject for the dissecting-table. —*Max Adler.*

Ladies' Humor.

Pooling their issues—women giving their children a bath.

When a woman wants to be pretty she bangs her hair, and when she wants to be ugly she bangs the door.

Ruskin says that no couple should marry until they have courted seven years. This would lead one to suppose that Ruskin runs a soda fountain.

It was the young tailor who said, referring to a rival for the affections of a young lady, that he thought he knew enough to be able to cut him out.

Count—"Don't you dance at all this evening, madame?" "Not till midnight." "Why so?" "Because to day is the anniversary of my husband's death."

Mrs. Homespun, who has a horrible time every morning to get her young brood out of their beds says she cannot understand why children are called the rising generation.

"I know," said a little girl to her elder sister's young man at the supper table, "that you will join our society for the protection of little birds because mamma says you are very found of larks."

"No," said Mrs. McGill, "we didn't celecrate All Fool's day at our house. The 'squire never pays any attention to legal hollow days; and as for me, I feel just as foolish one day as another."

"Your mother coming!" exclaimed Smithers; "why, they say the old Harry couldn't live with her." "But," replied Mrs. S., in her most taunting manner, "you will try to for my sake, won't you, Charley."

"I was at the theatre last night," said Clara, "and what do you think? Charley Norris was there in the very next seat to me." "Was he?" replied Mary. "Did he favor you with any of his long stories?" "Oh, no," said Clara; "he hadn't much to say to me; he talked most of the time to the young lady with him." "I see," said Mary, "he gave her tongue and you cold shoulder."

Mrs. Jones, head of the house, filling out census returns—"The impudence of such a question. Mr. Jones, listen to this. This paper says, "state the number of idiots in family, if any?'" Mr. Jones, nursing baby —"Mark down 'one' on the idiot column, my dear." Mrs. J.—"What do you mean, Mr. Jones?" Mr. J.—"Didn't I deliberately marry you, Mrs. Jones?" Mrs. J.—"Yes." Mr. J.—"Well?"

A maiden aunt of a Brooklyn man, who tells the story, has no patience with anything that cannot be turned to some useful account. She wastes no time herself and cannot see why those around her should waste any. The other day she said to her nephew, the Brooklyn man, when he returned from his office: "John, I see that the gentleman next door is a great smoker. I wonder whether he would mind coming over into our garden and smoking in our rosebushes to kill the caterpillars that are destroying the buds? Would you just as lief ask him?"

A Useful Property.

"Fine set of encyclopœdias you've got there," said a visitor in a lawyer's office the other day, stopping before a dust covered glass case in one corner of the room."

"Yes," said the lawyer, who was busily writing, "very well for reference. Perfect library in itself. Nothing like it. Could'nt do without it now, if I tried."

"Use it right along, do you?" asked the visitor, examining the lettered backs with increasing interest.

"Oh, yes, have to turn to it every little while. Makes a man scholarly, you know, and all that sort of thing."

"I see, I see," said the delighted visitor, "pity all lawyers don't follow your example. Guess I'll look up Egypt a little, if you don't care," and the visitor clawed at the moulding on the glass doors until he almost tore his nails out of their sockets. "Hello, keep it locked, do you?"

"I—that is—yes. Oh, yes. You see I don't wan't everybody pulling and hauling over those elegant volumes."

"Of course, of course. Quite right. Where's the key?"

"The—the key? Oh, you mean the key. Why, to be sure, it's the key you want. Well, let me see, I lost that key."

"Lost it? Good heavens! Why how do you get along for a day without consulting your library?"

"Well, it it's anything important I can go to the Public Library, you know; and if it isn't, why, there's Webster's Dictionary. Pretty old, Webster is, but all the words I want are in it, and with the Directory and the Crop Reports I manage to scrape along somehow."

"Great Cæsar! and how long has the key been lost?"

"Let's see. Bought those books last January. January, February, yes, lost it in the cistern last February. Clean out the cistern in August, you know, and then I'll find it. Oh, you bet I'll find it. Call around then, and I'll stuff you with knowledge clean up to your gills."

Women's Study of Women.

Have women who write satisfied the women who read in their portrayals of intellectual or lovable women? Have they held themselves as closely to artistic and dramatic consistency and propriety as have men treating the same subject? Dickens gave poor little Dora more love taps than he did many a more admirable picture of femininity, but they were strokes that a father would give to a spoiled child. There was in his line of treatment no suggestion of the man's disposition to express the man preference for woman. Not many women have written with as utter forgetfulness of sex, or with as complete a subordination of sex to the artistic relentlessness of the situation, as he did. As a rule women workers in fiction have given more attention to the characters and actions of men than than to women. That is to say, their finest work has been on the portraits of men, and their tenderness and love taps and unconscious demonstrations of sympathy have been for men. And because of this women in fiction created by women have been no more satisfactory than those created by men.—Chicago *Inter-Ocean.*

Davy Jones' Locker.

Every one has heard of "Davy Jones' locker," but few know just who Davy Jones is and what his locker consists of. Old sailors are of the opinion that the locker is at the bottom of the sea, off soundings. Its mouth is between two gigantic mountains, whose sides gradually recede like those of a funnel for hundreds of miles. All currents turn thitherward at a certain phase of the moon, and thus every lost ship and every drowned sailor eventually drifts into the great submarine mouth. When angered by offences against his unwritten laws, such as setting sail on Friday, carrying dead bodies, killing cats, dropping water buckets, and the like, sailors believe that Davy will personally appear and demand satisfaction—sometimes being satisfied with the sacrifice of one man and sometimes pulling a ship and his crew down into his locker. Many sailors aver that they have seen Davy Jones.—*New York Sun.*

Adopting Grandpa.

An old man—not ragged, but clad in old and faded and timeworn garments, and moving with feeble steps and weary air—sat down under a tree on John R. street the other day to rest a bit. Three or four children were playing in the yard at his back, and directly a mite of a girl looked through the fence and asked:

"Would you hurt a little girl?"

"Bless me, no!" he replied. "Why, I'd even step aside to pass a bug or worm! No, child, I would'nt hurt a hair of your head for all the money in the world."

"Are you anybody's grandpa?" she inquired as the other children crowded up.

"No—not now, child. There was a time—dear me! but it hurts my old heart to remember it—when children called me grandpa. It was years ago, years and years, but I can almost hear their voices yet."

"Be you crying?"

"N-no. The tears will spring up as I recall the past, but I'm not crying. There are days when I can't keep 'em back—nights when I am a child, but I'm trying to be strong just now."

"I guess I'll come out and see you. My doll's broke her neck and is most dead."

"Come right along, child! I used to mend legs and arms and necks when the children brought their dolls to me."

The little one passed through the gate and sat down beside the poor old man, and while he sought to save the life of the "most dead" doll by means of a stick and a string the child observed:

"You must be quite old, grandpa; you are all skin and bone."

"Old? Bless you, yes! I was 81 only a week or two ago. Yes, I'm poor in flesh as well as in purse."

"So your grand-children had doll, eh?"

"Yes, dear—dolls and toys and fine clothes and books and everything they wanted. I was rich then."

"And did they comb your hair?"

"Oh, yes."

"And sing to you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I guess I'll sing you a song, for I'm going to ask ma if I can't adopt you as my grandpa. You must excuse my voice, for I swallowed a pin the other day and ma expects it to work out of my shoulder this fall. I guess I'll sing about the three little graves. Don't look at me or I shall forget."

And in a voice full of childish quavers, and frequently stopping as if to swallow some of the words she sung:

Under an elm three little graves—
Under the sod my children three;
The years may pass but my heart will grieve
And sorrow will ever rest with me.
Under the elm I walked to-day,
I looked——

Why, grandpa, the tears are just running down your cheeks!"

"Y-yes, child—I can't help it! My poor old life is full of graves and griefs!"

"Is your wife dead?"

"Long ago, child."

"And all the children?"

"Dead or scattered. I am all alone."

"Well, that's funny. You can wipe your eyes on my apron if you want to."

"Here's your doll—good as new."

"That's nice. If I should adopt you I'd keep you mending dolls all the time. Have you got over crying?"

"Yes, child."

"Well, then, you must be hungry. I'm always hungry after a good cry. Wait a minute."

She ran into the house to return with a generous slice of bread and butter and a piece of meat, and as she handed the food to the old man she said:

"I've got to go in now, but we'll remember that I've adopted you as my grandpa. Don't cry any more and come back to-morrow. Good-bye, grandpa!"

"Good-bye!"

And men who passed by saw an old man with his face in his hands to hide his tears, and when they asked the matter a child who stood by explained:

"Why, sir, he's crying because he's all alone in the world, and a little girl has adopted him!"—Detroit *Free Press.*

Had Heard of It.

There was a small crowd in front of the Western Union Telegraph office the other day seeking any new information about the strike of the operators, when a man who seemed considerably excited pushed his way in and called out:

"Can anybody here give me a little information?"

"What is it!" asked one.

"I'd like to know what this thing is. Have they torn down the telegraph wires?"

"Oh, no. It is simply a strike."

"Who has been struck? Who struck him? What for?

"All the telegraph operators have struck for higher wages."

"Ah! I begin to see. He wants higher wages, eh?"

"Yes, sir, and the Western Union Company—"

"Who's he?"

"Why, the company owning the lines."

"Ah! Yes. I never inquired into the matter, but I presume you are right."

"The company refuses to grant the demand."

"He does, eh? That's it, eh? Well, I declare! Then it must have been this thing the papers were referring to!"

"Yes, sir."

"And the boys want higher wages?"

"Yes."

"And the company won't pay?"

"It hasn't yet."

"And if I should want to telegraph to my brother down in Ohio I couldn't do it?"

"No."

"Well, I declare! But isn't that odd? The old woman won't believe it with my hand on the Bible. I'm very much obleeged to all of you. If I'd happen to have dropped into some blacksmith shop it's ten to one if they wouldn't have given me the news all mixed up. Let's see: Telegraph—strike—more wages—Western Union—brother in Ohio—company won't pay. I guess I can remember that. Good-day, gentlemen."

The Rev. Dr. Hall said that every rock was a sermon, when a boy was stealing apples from Mr. Hall's orchard. When the boy's father subsequently asked him why he limped he replied that he was struck with one of Mr. Hall's sermons.

Youthful Follies,

and pernicious practices, pursued in solitude are fruitful causes of Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Despondency, Lack of Self-confidence and Will Power, Involuntary Losses and kinpred evidences of Weakness and Lost Manly Powers. Send three letter postage stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting unfailing means of complete cure. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The wild waves are saying, "Let us spray."

"In a Decline."

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—Last fall my daughter was in a decline and everybody thought she was going into consumption. I got her a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and it cured her.

MRS. MARY HINSON,
Of all druggists. Montrose, Kan.

With most people the book of life is a pocket-book.

Weak lunge, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affections, cured without physcian. Address for trestise, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The modern martyr who suffers at the steak is the chap who lives at the cheap boarding-house.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Trade dollars will still be found useful to drop into the contribution-box. The heathen will not know the difference.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

The nearest to heaven of any Sunday school in America is the one recently organized at Hancock, Col. It is eleven thousand feet above the sea.

W. A. Edgars, of Frankville, was cured of Liver and Kidney Complaint after life was despaired of. He had remained from ten to fifteen days without an action of the bowels.—Burdock Blood Bitters cured him, and he writes that he is a better man than he has been for twenty years past. (7)

Santa Cruz is the nobleet rum'un of them all.

If you would escape the ravages of that scourge of the Summer season, Cholera Morbus, keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry at hand for use. In that and all other forms of Bowel Complaint, it is infallible. (9)

The latest wrinkle in cuffs is caused by the heat.

"Leaves have their time to fall," says the poet, but Wild Strawberry leaves are on the rise just now, being utilized in such enormous quantities in making Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa and other Summer Complaints. (11)

A crop report can be heard a long distance.

Do not delay, if suffering any form of Bowel Complaint, however mild apparently may be the attack, but use Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the old reliable cure for all forms of Summer Complaints that require prompt treatment. Ask your druggist and all dealers in patent medicines. (12)

Marry in haste and repent at—you father-in-law's.

Reader, if you suffer from any disorder of the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidney, Skin or Blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters, Nature's specific medicine for acting on those organs for the outlet of disease. 25,000 bottles sold in the last three months. (10)

Is a circus canvas a show-case? Up with the lark—its feathers.

There is no excuse for suffering from Headache, Constipation and all the wearying train of symptoms of a disordered liver, when Burdock Blood Bitters is an unfailing remedy, and only costs One Dollar a bottle. Why suffer on without a trial? 25,000 bottles sold during the last three months, with almost universal satisfaction. (1)

"Strawberry shot cake" is what the man with the dyspepsia calls it.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. Sutherland Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a great boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17th 1882.

"I fill this cup to one made up—" as the man remarked when he toasted the ancient belle.

Nothing known to medical science can surpass the healing properties of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Colic and all Bowel Complaints. (8)

Never propose to a girl in writing. It is "present company" that is "always accepted."

A.P. 137

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN
REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Cholera in Canada.

The best medical authorities state that Cholera is making rapid strides towards Canada. We strongly recommend as a preventative Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters, which clears the system, leaving no foothold for disease. 50 cents per bottle. All chemists have it.

Coleridge—"My eyes make pictures when they are shut." They cannot be shut in views.

HOW THEY DO IT.—So-called respectable people would hesitate considerably before filching your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. Shun for these gentlemen, and take none other but Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

What costume ought to remind a lady of her washerwoman? Why, her lawn dress, to be sure.

☞ Old things made new by Diamond Package Dyes. Take only the three cent ed package, thirty(30)colors, all guaranteed. Price 10c. For sale by all druggists.

Short silk costumes are worn by ladies driving Victorias, and much attention is paid to fine silk hosiery and French boots, the Victoria being adapted to the exhibition of the entire costume, feet included.—*Exchange.* Ladies need not drive Victorias to get their French boots criticised. A simple promenade answers every purpose.

Old age has deformities enough of its own without your adding the deformity of a bald head. Use Carboline, the Petroleum Hair Renewer, and add 50 per cent to your appearance.

A South Carolina Baptist church carries in its old record the mention of a woman being excluded from the church for "talking too much talking in the neighborhood." Such a rule universally applied would clear out our churches very much.

MOULDINGS, Picture Frames, Mirrors, Picture Findings generally. Trade supplied. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

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MILLER'S MAY-APPLE TONIC POSITIVELY cures Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. Write for free pamphlet, or mail 50c. per package. E. MILLER & CO. Dresden, Ont.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER. Durable, Light, Elastic, and Cheap. First prize Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont.

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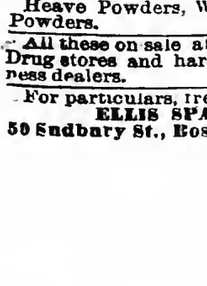
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MINUTES' SELECT READING.

...of Foreign, Domestic and War ...Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Special Colonization Company has ...formally organized.

...Hewitt, sr., druggist of Victoria, ...recently, at the advanced age of eighty-...years.

...of Mr. E. Hackett, M.P., for Prince ...was drowned recently while bath-...

...electric light has been used on the ...harbour improvements for the first ...

...young woman named Stevenson, hailing ...Hamilton, has mysteriously disappear-...Montreal.

...annual meeting of the shareholders of ...Stamford Young Ladies College was ...that city recently.

...John Cote, of Ottawa, was found ly-...in the middle of the road on Con-...street, recently.

...rival shows nearly double the surplus ...great city on this continent or in ...except Toronto, of births over ...

...Miller has been committed for trial ...charge of shooting Benson Sills with ...murder at Thurlow township.

...brethren of Hamilton have held a ...and organized a union, with rules of ...similar to those of the Toronto ...

...McGeehan, for criminal assault at ...on a little girl named Gerrie, and ...on Mrs. Gerrie, was sentenced to one ...in the common gaol.

...Bowie was arrested at his dwelling ...Bowie, as an accessory to the murder ...Hall Macdonald. There is strong ...that he aided his son.

...case of Maria McCabe, charged with ...murder of her child, came up in court at ...Hamilton recently. The prisoner was com-...for trial.

...Senator Johnson, who was responsible ...the South Eastern railway accident, is ...seventy years old. He was on duty all ...night and at 9 a.m. had not been relieved.

...Frenchman named O'Leary, who had been ...arrested at Montreal on a *capias* for a debt by ...Hon. Ross, was liberated by order of ...the court, as he was more than 73 years old ...

...young man named Lafontaine, while ...walking at Beloeil with two brothers, ...was killed in their presence by a boulder ...which crashed down from the mountain side.

...Hon. Joseph Hickson, accompanied by his ...private secretary, Mr. Reed, has gone east ...from Montreal to meet Sir Henry Tyler, ...President of the G. T. R., who visits Can-...

...The Mississauga Indians of the Credit ...are making up evidence in support of their ...claim to the possession and valuable tracts ...of land in Toronto and the Hamilton and ...surrounding districts.

...Madame Elunie Columbia Mondelet has ...petitioned the Court at Montreal for a separation ...from her husband and an interim alimentary ...allowance of $100 per month during her life-...time.

...At Essex Centre recently Simon Cunning-...ham's wife, and child attempted to cross the ...track. The waggon was struck by the ...train. Cunningham was killed and his wife ...was injured.

...Hon. Mr. Demers, of the Quebec *Canadian*, ...has received cablegrams from his brother at ...Rome, stating that he and other Canadian ...pilgrims had an interview with the Pope, ...and received the communion at his hands.

UNITED STATES.

...Patrick Donnell, Carey's murderer, is an Ameri-...can citizen, a native of Ohio.

...The Customs receipts at New York for ...the week show no reduction on account of the ...new tariff.

...It has been ascertained that hot winds in ...Kansas badly shrivelled the wheat in many ...counties of California.

...There has been great rejoicing among the ...Irish organizations of Syracuse, N.Y., over the ...release of Carey. Thirty-nine guns were ...fired.

...Three hundred and sixty cases of giant ...powder, ignited by heat from the forest ...fires, blew out every pane of glass in Yale, ...B.C.

...Charley Ford, the murderer of Jesse James, ...has been arrested at Kansas City on an old ...indictment for the Blue Cut train robbery.

...It is stated that the Nova Scotia Bank of ...Boston stock is heavily involved by the failure ...of Shaw Bros., Boston. The Bank of St. ...John is also a heavy loser.

...An agreement has been reached between ...the New York Cigar Progressive Union and ...the manufacturers, and the strikers have re-...sumed work.

...A posse sent to capture the negroes who ...murdered Wyatt in Hempstead county, ...Texas, fought with them, killing three, ...wounding two, and capturing ten.

...Dr. F. Semig, Assistant Surgeon of the ...United States army, was found dead in a ...room at San Francisco, with a bottle labelled ...poison by his side.

...A boat containing Pat Quinn, George ...Quinn, aged 16, and his sister, 14, capsized ...in the river at New York recently. Quinn ...was saved and the others were drowned.

...The nine-year-old son of Hon. E. Topliff, ...while going home from school in Brookfield ...township, Mich., was bitten on the bare ...leg by a rattlesnake, and died before morn-...ing.

...Mrs. Boyd, of Brooklyn, who had an ...income of $5,000, was recently found dead ...drunk on Smith's Beach, L. I. It is al-...leged that she was enticed from home by her ...son-in-law Crawford, whose wife was her ...only heir.

GENERAL.

...The cholera has been declared epidemic in ...Egypt.

...Several persons have been arrested at ...Berlin for plundering corpses.

...The Emperor William is still at Gastein, ...and is deriving much benefit from the ...baths.

...At Tournal, Belgium, the trial of Canon Bernard for embezzling church funds has begun.

The Paris Chamber of Deputies has accepted the Senate's amendment to the Judicial Reform Bill.

An extra budget for 1884 has been submitted to the French Chamber of Deputies by the Government.

Vedomosti, a St. Petersburg organ, says serious designs to incite revolt in Poland have been discovered.

The special measures for the protection of officials connected with the Phœnix Park murder trials have been resumed.

The eldest son of James Beresford Hope, M. P., has been married in London to a daughter of General Frost, of St. Louis.

The *Cologne Gazette* places the number of lives lost at Ischia at 8,000.

A bill has been introduced into the House of Commons to centralize the hospital management in the event of an outbreak of cholera in London.

The widow of Lord Frederick Cavendish, who was murdered in Phœnix Park, Dublin, will be married again before the termination of the present year.

A Dublin despatch says some of the citizens again attempted to light bonfires in the streets as a token of their rejoicing over Carey's death, but the police again interfered.

Parnell has submitted to his colleagues for their judgment the pressing invitation he received to visit America. His colleagues generally are of the opinion that he will be urgently needed in Ireland.

Mr. Gladstone stated in the Commons that the Imperial Government were not prepared to make treaties for submitting questions of differences with other nations to international arbitration.

In the Commons recently, Mr. Ashly, Colonial Under Secretary, stated that the papers relative to the indemnity for violence done to the American fishermen at Fortune Bay were being prepared.

The Shadow of a Hand.

In the year 1846 the inhabitants of Dieppe were thrown into a state of the utmost consternation by a series of robberies and murders, evidently the work of one man. No trace of the perpetrator could be discovered, though one of his intended victims, who had narrowly escaped, averred that he had only three fingers on one of his hands. The Government offered a large reward for his apprehension, and the police displayed the greatest activity. In the outskirts of Dieppe there lived an elderly lady, of the name of Beaumaurice, alone with one servant, in a rather solitary house. She was the widow of an officer, and noted for her strength of character and personal courage. The excitement prevailing in the town made no visible impression upon her, though the contrary might have been expected from one in her lonely position. On the 30th of April, Madame Beaumaurice, who had been suffering all day from nervous headache, retired to her bed-chamber about ten o'clock in the evening. Feeling very tired, she sat down in an easy chair to take a little rest. Before her stood the dressing-table, draped with curtains reaching to the floor. A lamp was burning behind her, on a little table. The lady had begun to undress herself when she saw something that stopped the beating of her heart. There appeared on the floor the shadow of a man's hand. The hand had only three fingers! The position of affairs was clear enough; the murderer was concealed under the dressing-table. The lady kept perfectly still and considered what was to be done. After a few moments reflection, she went to the door and called her servant, and asked her, as soon as she made her appearance—"Marie do you know where M. Bernard lives?" "Yes, madame." "I had quite forgotten that I have 500 francs to pay to-morrow morning. You had better go at once and get the money." "Very well, madame." "And lest he should hesitate about giving you the notes, I will give you a written order to take to him." The girl waited, and her mistress wrote—"Dear M. Bernard, the murderer of the Rue des Armes and the Rue Grenard is in my house. Come immediately, with two or three gendarmes, and take him into custody.—Helene Beaumaurice." She gave the note to the servant maid and sent her away. Then she sat down again and waited. Yes, the lady sat a whole hour in the room, in the presences of a notorious murderer who lay concealed under her dressing-table. There she sat—calm, cool, and resolute. The shadow of the hand appeared from time time on the floor—the only token of the dreadful presence. When at length the gendarmes arrived, Jacques Reynauld was taken prisoner, after a desperate struggle, and shortly afterwards paid the penalty of his crimes under the axe of the guillotine.

The Real Worth of the Vacation.

The superior man is the man who makes the best uses of his natural forces; the inferior person is the one who uses up his vitality in the shortest space of time. This may be a slow way of approaching a great principle, but it is perhaps the most sure method of showing the way to that conservative and rational living which has characterized the wisest people and those who have used life to the best advantage. There is vast power in keeping an equilibrium of forces. The vacation is the time when nature repairs the waste tissues. It seems like idleness to be lolling around listlessly by the seashore or at the country farm or by the mountain side, but it is just that seeming torpor of the faculties, on the part of the brain workers, which does most to recruit wasted energies, and is the best use to which the swiftly fleeting hours of vacation can be put. There is nothing like the extreme of rest to balance the extremes of strain to which bright persons are subjecting themselves in daily life. It can only be met in all of us by such a return to nature that her thousand ministrations to the minds and hearts of men may not be thwarted by our own indiscretion. The great thing is to maintain an equable life, to keep the nerves steady, to hold ourselves in check, and, if vacation can be used in such a way that professional and business people and busy brain workers can find rest for themselves in July and August, the whole community gains by their renewal of the chief forces of life. This is what a wisely-used vacation means for those who are now taking it. It means a mind and body in good repair on the first day of September.

DOOM OF IRISH INFORMERS.

The Fate that has been Meted Out to Them in the Past.

The fate of Bailey, who was murdered in Skipper's alley, Dublin, in the latter end of 1881, should have taught Carey how little dependence he could place upon police protection when his services were no longer required. This Bailey gave information to the authorities which enabled them to make one of the most extensive seizures of arms and amunition ever achieved by them in Ireland. Twenty-five rifles, ten revolvers, 12,000 rounds of ammunition, an immense store of dynamite, fulminate of mercury, detontating caps, and gunpowder fell into their hands through Bailey's instrumentality. How did the Government reward him? After a fortnight they

WITHDREW POLICE PROTECTION

from him, but proffered to pay his fare to London, a generosity which would have lessened the British Exchequer by about $5. The wretched man begged to be sent out to some distant colony, pleading that his life would be in as much jeopardy in London as in Dublin. The representative of the Crown in Ireland could not dream of becoming responsible for such an extravagance. Bailey was turned adrift, his landlord would not let him back to his miserable tenement. His employer would not give him another hour's work. He was forced with his family into the workhouse. Even there the paupers turned against him and rendered his existence so unendurable that he ventured into the outer world again with the desperate resolve to beg or steal as much as would take him out of the country. Three days after this his body was discovered in Skipper's alley, and two bullets in his head told from what quarter his death sentence had come. No clue has ever been found to justify an arrest for the crime.

Other Irish informers, too, have been

UNIFORMLY FOREDOOMED

from the moment they appeared in the witness-box to tender evidence against their former friends. Pierce Nagle was the first traitor of importance in the Fenian ranks. To his revelations were due the conviction of the staff of the *Irish People* newspaper, and the first executive of the Irish Revolutionary Brotherhood—Luby, O'Leary, Kickham, O'Donovan Rossa and the rest. After his nefarious work had been accomplished he disappeared, and for eleven years nothing was heard from him. But the vengeance and hatred of an Irish conspiracy is everlasting, and in 1875 (eleven years after his treachery) it overtook Pierce Nagle. One cold gray autumn morning his corpse was found under a London railway arch, and a huge cheese knife driven through the back and penetrating the heart told that he had not died from natural causes.

Warner, the Cork informer, who was the first to reveal the existence of the seditious spirit in the army, was attacked a year or so subsequently in Clontarf. He was severely wounded, but did not die then, and his assailant, who was taken on the spot, got off with twenty years' penal servitude. Warner's wounds hastened his death, and added to the agony of his last moments. Talbot, to whom the life-long imprisonment of Sergeant McCarthy and other military Fenians was due, escaped for five or six years, but it was only a respite, not a reprieve. He was eventually shot through the head in Hardwicke street, Dublin, after leaving a brothel. He died in terrible pain, which was intensified by the bungling of surgeons who attended him, and who, in probing for the bullet, explored every inch of his cranium. Another military informer, named Meara was shot dead in a public house in Bishop street, Dublin, before he ended his appearances as witness in the court-martial. The last informer who suffered the death penalty previous to Carey was a man named Clarke, who was traced all the way from Mayo to Australia, and shot whilst engaged in ploughing a field. —*Philadelphia Press.*

Life on High Olympus.

"Mars!"

The colonel lifted his eyes from the map of Gen. Crook's Mexico campaign and said, with an air of celestial weariness, as he caught the gleam of her Tremont Temple spectacles:

"All right, Minerva; make it short and not too hard. March on."

"Why did the State of Massachusetts refuse to sell the syndicate one-half of the Hoosac Tunnel?" asked the blue-eyed maid, holding her fingers in Emerson's "English Traits" to mark the article on "Song and Dance Business Without a Master," she had been reading.

The colonel rubbed his helmet of the shining bronze and awful plume and said he hadn't taken much interest in Massachusetts politics since the Parcæ had refused to make Ben Butler a double elf dee, but he supposed they would sell it because there was some sell about it."

"But Hebe said:

"But don't talk so like a mouthing paragrapher, Mars; you make Minervas."

However, Athene pressed the question, and said:

"Juno know the reason yourself, O white-armed Hebe?"

"Oh, don't Boreas with fourth grade examinations;" replied the ox-eyed queen of heaven. "If they cancel it they can't sell it, of course."

"But all the gods shouted, "Construe, construe!" and Hebe said she would not guess anymore if she was to be Saturn in that way.

Ganymede, the barkeeper, coming in for orders, said he didn't know that he caught on just exactly, but he thought it was because one was sellin' a hole, and the other was hole in a cell, whereat all Olympus howled, and told him to crawl up into the hayloft and sleep it off.

"But say, Athene," said Apollo, the celebrated inventor of the naris water which bears his name, "why can't they sell one-half the tunnel?"

"Because they don't half to?" suggested Mercury; but the immortals told him if he couldn't do better than that he'd better go back to the drug store and stick to the thermometer business. And then Athene said:

"Because they have to sell the hole thing if they sell any of it."

A hollow groan, mingled with low calls for "police," swept over the hill.—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

Indian Treatment of Mexican Captives.

The five Mexican women and one child recaptured from the Apaches by Gen. Crook were surprised by a band of Apaches under the personal command of Geronimo, about the 10th of May. The Indians, with their captives, travelled incessantly the remainder of the day and all night. They calculated that the next morning after the capture they were at least one hundred miles distant, though they cannot tell in which direction. For three days they were without water, but after that it was found in abundance. The country through which they passed was wild beyond description. At times they were compelled to crawl upon all fours. Their thirst for the first three days nearly drove them crazy, and the Indians would whip and lash them up, and compel them to travel. Toward the last of their captivity their food commenced giving out, and they were put upon ration, a small piece of raw beef being all that was given them. This had to be divided among the six. Mrs. Antonia Hernandez all this time carried her little child in her arms. The Indian children took great pleasure in tormenting him, pinching him, and jabbing sharpened sticks into his sides, giving him great pain. When they remonstrated, Geronimo or his men only laughed at her misery. The last two days of their captivity they had no food at all. There was snow on the mountains. The cold was intense, and the women suffered greatly, almost freezing. The Indians never remained quiet in one spot a day, but were continually moving. They travelled nearly 100 miles a day, going in every direction, but tending generally nearly westward. The captives were abused and maltreated in every possible manner. They were made to work heavily whenever camp was made, and were a general object of abuse and ridicule. The Indians would take up Mrs. Hernandez' little boy, threaten to kill him, and would throw stones at him to the great mental anguish of his mother. One of the women was sent as a hostage of some sort to Chihuahua to make peace. The exposure to cold, thirst, famine and exhaustion from travel and fear of torture was having an effect on the poor women. The first thing they knew they were hustled one day further into the mountains. The next day a brother of Chief Chatte delivered them up to Gen. Crook. As one of them expressed herself when she saw Gen. Crook and the soldiers: "It seemed as if the sky opened and Heaven appeared." —*San Francisco Morning Call.*

The Horrors of New York City.

Dwellers in the lake cities, or in any free and open city, with access to the air, have little conception of the suffering of the laboring population in New York. New York has its sea breezes, but they cannot penetrate the narrow streets nor modify the retained heat of the brick walls. They are literally ovens, where the baking is done not by direct fire but by radiated heat. A New York physician says the best place in the world to bake a baby is New York. They melt away every summer. People are so thick in the tenement houses that they breed discomfort and disease and inflict them upon one another. There is no water on the upper floors; or if there is it is tepid. In small rooms six, eight and even ten people are huddled, and they cannot get a draft by opening their doors through. They are handiworking people, tired out at night, and the irritated children keep them awake. The streets and roofs are thronged with women striving for a breath of fresh air. Sometimes the mother falls asleep from sheer exhaustion, and policemen have rescued their babies from the gutter in which the little ones tumbled from the mother's relaxed arms. The vermin swarm on hot nights with special virulence. Exasperated by the heat, and vermin and want of rest, the inmates of these places quarrel, and often come to blows. The promiscuity of the sexes driven into a herd to sleep or rest, is the source of immorality.

New York, according to the census, is the greatest manufacturing city in the United States. Nothing that the New York *Tribune's* protection agent, Mr. Porter, can find to say of the English workingmen is more horrible than can be told of the tenement districts in New York. And if any English people should care to advocate free trade as the *Tribune* advocates protection, it need only have one of its representatives write up these crowded New York streets in the great manufacturing centre of the United States.

A PRIZE STORY.

It Entitles its Teller to be Called Chief Liar.

It is related that Mr. Sam McCurdy of Louisville, Ky., was sitting 'neath the shade of a tree talking to some friends, when his attention was called to a hen with a brood of young chickens and a large rat that had just emerged from its hole and was quietly regarding the young chickens with the prospect of a meal in view. As the rat came from the hole the house-cat caught sight of it. At the appearance of its ancient enemy, the cat, a Scotch terrier quietly made for the place were the cat stood. At this moment a boy named Andy Quaid came upon the scene. The chickens were not cognizant of being watched by the rat, nor did the rat see the cat, nor the feline the dog, who had not noticed the coming of the boy.

A little chick wandered too nigh and he was seized by the rat, which in turn was pounced upon by the cat and the cat was caught in the mouth of the dog. The rat would not cease his hold on the chicken, and the cat, in spite of the shaking she was getting from the dog, did not let go the rat. It seemed to the boy that the rat was about to escape after a time, and getting a stone he hurled it at the colony. The stone struck the dog right between the eyes. The terrier released his grip on the cat and fell over dead. It had breathed its last before the cat in turn let go of the rat and turned over and died. The rat did not long survive the enemy, and beside the side of the already dead chicken he laid himself down and gave up the ghost.

The owner of the dog was so angry at his death that he is said to have come near making the story complete by killing the boy that killed the dog that shook the cat that caught the rat that bit the chicken in a yard on Clay street —*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

"May I?"

When she was asked to express an opinion on some trivial matter she looked timidly round with her clear gray eyes upon each of the masculine persons and said:

"May I?"

Here we had the ivy and the oak reduced to practice.

Every man in that group grew an inch or two in stature and in girth without knowing it. A new magnanimity stirred in him and he cried: "Certainly! certainly!"

I have met that "May I" woman a good many times since, and she always walked over the stoniest places of life with sylph-like comfort, for all the masculine persons put their necks down for her to step upon.

She is the superb phantom of the social circle, the mistress of the mo , the empress of the masculine persons everywhere.

Your ordinary masculine person doesn't want to be conjured. He wants to be cajoled. And in every set of pretty women who tyranize with their black eyes and coerce with their saucy conduct there is one gray-eyed "May I" creature who locks up all the men's hearts; and then in her own sweet and docile way, tortures and pawns and burns them afterwards, without so much as a protesting squeak.

Don't ask me to name them all. I have one in my mind now who clung to an observer with the delicacy of a tear and the sweet softness of an odor. But she put $200 a week in the bank and always said to the receiving teller with a winning pathos: "May I?"

And the receiving teller, feeling a thrill of masculine sympathy, always responded with an assuring "Certainly."

Such superb women are created to keep alive the masculine ideal of woman.

It would utterly die out if men could not go at intervals and refresh their memories with the angelic, impalpable character, set like a lambent flame on a most palpable physique.

I admire the "May I" woman. She not only wears an expression that, as Emerson says, appears to be looking for something better than she has ever found, but her innocent conduct always assures us that she has found something better than she has has ever looked for.—*New York World.*

A Plucky Fool.

A curious bet which was made by two New Yorkers one day this week illustrates, as well as possible, the point which has been reached in dressing at the Branch. During the afternoon concert at the West End the son of a wealthy banker appeared in a curious combination of clothing which attracted attention from everyone. Not to be outdone in this respect, another young fellow immediately repaired to his room, and shortly afterward emerged in an entirely different suit. The coat was a seal brown, with a large green collar trimmed with braid full two inches wide, while the trousers were "polka-dot," but so large were the "dots" that they might easily be mistaken for saucers. His appearance created a general laugh among the people assembled on the veranda, and he indignantly asked one of his friends to explain the cause of it. In reply the young man offered to bet fifty dollars that he dared not enter the dining-room that evening in such a dress. The bet was made, and, as it soon became noised about, everybody was looking for him during the dinner hour. The doors of the dining-room had hardly opened when he made his appearance, looking somewhat nervous and sheepish, but nevertheless dressed in the same suit. After gazing anxiously around the room as if trying to gather courage for a final effort, he walked boldly down the room and took his accustomed seat in the rear. It was indeed a victory over the crowd, and as he walked from the room two or three people applauded him.—*Long Branch Letter in Philadelphia Press.*

Joaquin Miller on the Model Farm, Ontario.

The Province pays $30,000 a year to maintain a school for the practical education of farmers. This school turns out annually from 200 to 300 well disciplined and splendidly equipped men to take charge of the most important, healthy and altogether honorable pursuit on earth. We, in the States, are accustomed to think if a man is fit for nothing else he can settle down on a farm and get on. We have made the farm the last refuge of the tramp. They here are making the farm the first place for the true gentleman. And this is right. We must have one of these institutions in every State of our Union, a dozen if necessary, to dignify and make easy and intelligent the office of the farmer. The trade of war is out of date, the lawyer's office is of doubtful calling, for what does it give to the world in return for his bread? The doctor's place is hardly desirable for a refined nature; but the Canadians have decided that the farmers hold the world on their shoulders and are standing truly by them. They have altogether more than eighty associations devoted to the culture and development of stock and grain. The Province of Quebec has an institution not widely unlike that of Guelph, Ont., only on a smaller scale. I did not visit this, but am told that it is conducted entirely by a lady. The Province pays $5,000 bounty towards its maintenance. As against them we have only little to show except the school in Michigan. Yet it is true that we have many institutions that profess farming. But I fear they do not practice it as at this model farm. Of course I cannot enter into details or attempt to digest the big book making their annual report on this place. But I may say as a cardinal idea they seek to be solidly practical; severely so; to keep the feet of the students down firmly down on the hard earth. They ignore Greek and all such nonsense, and try to teach common sense. Yet no ignoramus is admitted here by a great deal. Each applicant must be at least 16 years old, must be of sound morals and good health and pass a very severe matriculation examination if not a graduate of the many high schools in the country.

Joseph Cook hopes the day will come when "we shall have only one postage-stamp for the whole world." And then a nice fix we'd be in if some fellow should fold that one up in his vest pocket, and perspiringly fuse it against a small square of hard tobacco and two or three newspaper clippings. And that is just what would happen if the world got down to its last stamp.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, AUGUST 9TH 1883.

SAD RESULTS FROM AN EXCURSION.

The Owen Sound Firemen had an excursion to Midland City per steamer *Magnet*, which left the above port last Friday morning with over 500 passengers. There was considerable wind on that, as well as the two following days. The steamer should have returned the same night but owing to the rough sea did not attempt to leave Midland until the following day, and then had to seek shelter among the Christian Islands and did not make Collingwood until Sunday morning. During this time the residents of Owen Sound, (almost every family of which was represented on the supposed ill fated *Magnet*) were thrown into intense excitement. One, Mrs. Locke of the lake shore, Sydenham, died on Sunday from over excitement, she having a daughter on board the excursion steamer. The party arrived safe, however, at noon on Monday, being two and a half days overdue. The sad news proved fatal to Miss Lock, who on hearing of her mother's death was so overcome with grief that she died before she reached her home.

MASONIC PIC-NIC

Prince Arthurs Lodge, of Flesherton, held their annual pic-nic at Eugenia Falls, on Friday last, and though the day was very cool, even chilly part of the time, there was a large turn out. Maxwell, Flesherton and Markdale were well represented while the agricultural classes put in a very creditable appearance. Messrs. W. Masson and G. Ingles, of Owen Sound were present, and Messrs. Elliott, and Rudd of the town of Perth. The services of the Flesherton Brass Band were very acceptable on the occasion. About 2 o'clock the contents of numerous well filled baskets where placed in position making a fine display, and was surrounded by Doctors, Lawyers, Ministers, Merchants, Mechanics, Agriculturists, Printers. Hotelkeepers, with their wives and families all apparently determined to make themselves and others happy. We don't know that the ladies belong to the Masonic Order, but they show just as much enthusiasm and union of effort in making the pic-nic an enjoyable affair as the Master Masons possibly can do, and the increased success which attends each successive party proves that their efforts are not in vain. After the refreshments were disposed of, games were entered into and these together with the grand natural scenery of Eugenia Falls and its surrounding were immensely enjoyed by the party, which broke up in reasonable time, all well pleased with their day's sport.

OBITUARY.

Alexander Irwin, who departed this life on the morning of the 1st inst., was one of the pioneers of Artemesia. He was born in Sligo, Ireland, in 1798. being the only son of Christopher and Eliza Irwin of that place. His father died when he was very young, and he remained in the land of his nativity till 1850, in which year he emigrated to America, and, during the same autumn, settled at his late home when the forest for miles on all sides was scarcely yet desecrated by the woodman's axe.

Encountering the difficulties usual to pioneers and overcoming them by patience, perseverance and industry, is a part of the history of Mr. Irwin's life in the backwoods. But, time and circumstances, which change all things, in later years found him comfortably situated in a country teeming, not only with the necessaries of life, but the luxuries of an advanced age of enlightenment—a result which his own hand has been instrumental in producing from a region clad in nature's primeval garb.

Mr. Irwin has held a variety of elective and appointed offices while a resident of Artemesia, including that of Deputy Reeve (the first ever elected in the township) and a justice of the peace for 28 years.

He married in 1820 Frances, daughter of Lieut. Burrass, of the 47th Regiment of the British army, who served through Wellington's campaigns in The Peninsula and at Waterloo, and who subsequently died in India. They had a family of ten, eight of whom yet survive. His wife died in 1875, since which time he resided with his youngest son Henry D., who is a J. P, and one of the leading and most prosperous farmers in the township.

The subject of this notice was highly respected by all who knew him, was of a cheerfull genial disposition which together with a good education and fine intellect, rendered his society exceedingly desirable and pleasant, and though in his 84th year was active, cheerful and quite talkative to the last moment. He lived a consistent christian and died in the triumphs of faith.

AGRICULTURAL EHIBITIONS

SOUTH GREY. At Durham, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 25th and 26th.

PROVINCIAL. At Guelph, from September 24th to Sept 29th.

INDUSTRIAL.—At Toronto, from the 11th Sept. to the 22nd Sept.

EAST GREY.—At Flesherton, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 4th and 5th.

GLENELG.—At Markdale, on Thursday and Friday. Sept. 27th and 28th.

ARTEMESIA.—At Priceville, on the 9th October.

Personals.

R. McMurchy of Owen Sound District, D. G. M. of the C. O. O. F., called on us last Tuesday.

Mrs. John Hill of this place is now visiting friends in Douglas (Garafraxa), Wellington Co.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. John M. Walker is recovering and is now able to be about, she having returned from Duluth some two months since in a very critical state of health, very little hopes being at that time entertained of her recovery.

Mr. Geo. Rutherford of Shelburne was in town over Sunday.

Mr. Chas. King of Shelburne gave us a call last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Elliott of Chatsworth were in town Tuesday.

Geo. Lucas, Esq., of Alvinston, Lambton Co., father of Mr. Wm. Lucas, banker of this place, and daughter are visiting in Markdale Flesherton and Dundalk at present.

We had a call from Mr. John Hanna, Teacher from Manitoulin. He has given up his school and is on his way to the Normal School, Toronto.

Miss Cockerill of Owen Sound is visiting at Mr. Turner's.

Mrs. J. Townsend of Durham was in town this week.

Mrs. Rutherford and mother are visiting at Mr. Turner's this week.

We are very pleased to learn that Mrs. Fawcett, wife of the editor of the Flesherton *Advance*, is recovering from her late severe illness.

Mrs. W. E. Southgate of Toronto is now visiting in Markdale.

Miss M. Wright returned from Allenford on Monday.

James McDougall arrived from Fort William on Wednesday.

Rev. Father Walsh was in town Wednesday.

Mr. Spurgeon Brown, Merchant of Owen Sonnd is now in town.

T. P. Brown, of Woodstock brother of our jeweller, was in town a few days this week.

Mrs G. S. Bowes, left this morning, to visit friends at Georgetown.

GENERAL NEWS.

Manager Van Horn of the Canada Pacific Railway says: We are now at the very height of our expenditure, and it is safe to say we are expending $100,000 per. day. We have about eighteen thousand employed in construction alone, and with our service hands, I suppose the total number of employee's will nearly omount to 25,000 in all.

A young man 24 years of age named Jas. Murony, was shot through the heart, on Tuesday night, in Toronto. The murderer was arrested and gave his name as Charles Andrews, aged 30 years, an English by birth and a moulder by trade. He was put in safe keeping.

In the house of Commons on Monday night a bill was introduced to establish a system of tramways in Ireland, which included a clause appropriating £100,000 in aid of emigration.

The annual meeting of the grand encampment I. O. O. F., was commenced Tuesday at Ottawa, the Grand Lodge will meet Wednesday.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 7.—It is asserted that during the past eighteen months five millions worth of war material has been shipped from San Francisco to China. Last Thursday five hundred cases of amunition and arms were sent. All were from Springfield, Mass., addressed to C. Schmidt, Shanghai. Two hundred and forty thousand Springfield rifles, 25,000,000 cartridges, and 800 bales of cotton duck suitable for tents have been forwarded.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—The commander of the British troops in Egypt telegraphs that the improvement in the situation is maintained. No fresh cases of cholera are reported.

The Telegraph Operators of America have been now two weeks on strike, and to the present, Aug. 8, there is no material change in the situation. Before another week ends we presume the operators will be back to work at old rates.

Native cattle are reported to be dying in great numbers in Kansas owing to an outbreak of Texas fever.

BIRTHS.

PEREIRA.—At Holland Centre on the 1st inst., the wife of G. N. Pereira, cabinet maker, of a daughter.

COX.—In Markdale on the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. L. Cox of a daughter.

WATSON.—In Holland on the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. Thos. Watson, carpenter, of a daughter.

LOVE.—In Glenelg on the 5th inst., the wife of Mr. A. Love of a daughter.

HAMLIN.—At Maxwell on the 1st inst., the wife of Mr. W. L. B. Hamlin of a daughter.

COLEMAN.—In Markdale, on the 8th inst., the wife of Mr. Benjamin Coleman, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

DODDS.—FREEBORN.—By Rev. A. Wilson on the 1st inst., at the residence of the bride's uncle, Robt. Freeborn, Esq., Holland, Mr. Wm. H. Dodds of Glenelg to Miss Hannah A. Freeborn of Holland.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR:—It is not my wish to encumber your valuable space with anything of a personal nature, but ever since I have been in Markdale, gross personalities have been flung at me by the Flesherton *Advance*. Why such is the case I know not? as I never remember giving him the least occasion to indulge in such ungentlemanly, uncalledfor and vulgar slang. I never penned and inserted three lines (as you know well) referring to the said editor, and why he so far forgets all that is honorable, customary or right in a man of his position and indulges week after week in such miserable attempts at puns against a private individual is a mystery to me. It is to be hoped, however, that he will desist if he is not totally ignorant and stubbornly bent on using, what might otherwise be called a local paper, for inserting useless slang of no interest whatever to his readers. Thanking you for space, I remain yours etc.

BEN. H. TOWNSEND.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.98 to $0 98; Barley, 50c; Peas, 65; Oats, 37c Butter, 16c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 45c; Hay, $6 .00 ; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

The Large Direct Importations of Pure Tea made by W. J. McFARLAND are selling very fast and giving great Satisfaction.

The following persons have each purchased a chest this week:

Edward Wright, Williamsford.
Wm. McDonald, Blantyre.
Wm. Clock, Rocklyn.
Joseph Braidner, Euphrasia.
Thomas Sourby, Holland.
Edwin Hicks, New England.
Joseph Fanning, Berkeley.
Wright Cornwall, Markdale.
John McCormick, Glenelg.
Alex. McConnel, Kimberly.
Donald McDonald, Traverston.
John Orr, Glenelg.

NOTICE.

AS I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately.

H. FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883.



Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

In Direct Connection with the OWEN SOUND STEAMSHIP LINE,

THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO

Lakes Huron and Superior, Manitoba and The Great North West.

S. S. AFRICA

Leaves Owen Sound every THURSDAY at 10 p. m on arrival of the evening express train, for Sault Ste Marie and all intermediate Ports.

S. S. MACNET

Every Saturday at 7 p. m. on arrival of the Steamship Express, for Little Current, Algoma Mills, Sault Ste Marie and Port Arthur direct, connecting with through train of the Canadian Pacific Railway for Winnipeg, Portage La Prairie, Brandon, Regina, &c.

Time as fast as by all Rail. Fares very much Lower.

ACCOMMODATION THE BEST.

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent.

ED. WRAGGE. General Manager.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE MONEY

By buying first class Sewing Machines from C. Treadgold, who has a good supply on hand for sale. His success in the past has more than met his highest hopes and he still feels convinced that in order to build up a solid business it is necessary to offer good articles for sale as nothing else will stand the test of a discerning public. All kinds of sewing machine shuttles, needles, oil, and other requisits required in the sewing machine business can be supplied by him.

He also deals in the leading organs of the day, such as the **Famous, Bell** and **Dominion** Organs. For further particulars the public is cordially invited to apply to

C. TREADGOLD.

149-54 Markdale, P. O.

Farm for Sale.

50 ACRES, being lot 74, 3rd West of T. & S. R, Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fensing.

For terms and other particulars apply to

WM. ROWE, on the Premises.

Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. *41

GRAND EXCURSION



UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE SHELBURNE ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN, ON

Friday the 17th of August

From ORANGEVILLE and all intermediate Statons to

OWEN SOUND,

Including a cruise of three hours on the bay, on the

MAGNIFICENT

Steamer  **"Magnet"**

A special fast train of fine coaches will run as follows: Leave Orangeville 1:40 p. m., Shelburne 2:30, Dundalk 3, Flesherton 3:30, Markdale 3:50, Berkeley 4:08, Williamsford 4:25, Chatsworth 4:45 and Rockford at 4:55.

STEAMER MAGNET will leave Owen Sound at 7 o'clock for a MOONLIGHT EXCURSION and will return about 10:30 when the train will at once depart on the home trip.

—FARES:—

For the round trip including moonlight cruise on Magnet from Orangeville to Crombies $1.00 ; Shelburne to Flesherton inclusive 75 cents ; Markdale and Rockford inclusive 50 cents. Children under 12 years from all stations 40 cts.

A Quadrille Band will be on board.

Tickets can be had at the Stations or on board the train.

DR. NORTON, Secretary. CHARLES KING, Master Mason.

IMMENSE BARGAINS

IN EVERY

DEPARTMENT

AT

Trimble & Wright's

MARKDALE.

120 BOXES

RAISINS

Just received and going off like

HOT CAKES.

LOOK HERE

OUR Cheap Dress Stuff, prints & Cottons are selling fast, call and secure good bargains.

Our teas and general groceries are cheaper by 10 per. cent. than any other house in Town.

We pay the highest price for produce of any house in Town,

Special this week a large consignment of sweet and well cured BACON for harvest season, cheap.

N. B. we keep no shoddy goods

AT

TORONTO HOUSE,

Wm. BROWN.

Markdale, Aug. 1st, 1883.

oll & Brown

Mr. Doll is leaving Markto go into the Wholesale llery Business in Toronto, ot wishing to leave Mark altogether,) he has entered partnership with Mr. W. ROWN, late of Flesherton, is a practical watchmaker weller of over 15 years exnce, and comes with the best commendations from some of eading watchmakers in the nion.

Mr. Brown will carry on the ess in Markdale.

ll work entrusted to him will ne in a workmanlike man-

ll work will be guaranteed, all goods sold will be found epresented, or money refund-

oll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

iale—Saturday before Flesherton.
worth—Monday before Durham.
ink—Tuesday before Orangeville.
erton—Monday before Orangeville.
burne—Wednesday before Orangeville.
eville—The second Thursday in each month.
Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
ale—Monday before Durham.
am—Third Tuesday in each month.
ver—Monday before Durham.

cal and Other Items.

tems in these columns intended to benefit idual or Society will be charged ten line for the first insertion and five line each subsequent insertion.

Stave Factory is now running last, and cutting 20,000 per

ANTED.—A smart bidable boy, to the Baking Business, apply to Montgomery, Baker, Markdale.

public school house has been ed during holidays by a new and walk to the street side

Sampson, one of the own tramp printers in the Do- died at Hallock, Kittson Minnesota, a few days ago.

scribers who are six months or accounts will be allowed cash paying next years subscripbills before the year is out.

NDRUM.—Why are the loafers nuisance on our sidewalks the merchants' goods boxes? the boxes don't swear and tobacco juice.

wheat harvest is now com- the crop is below the average is feared the rust has done damage on what little came the severe winter.

"Markdale House" has put in pump, with hose attached will throw water over the ing. A sensible idea. A brick n and woodshed is also being

The numerous friends of Rev. er Walsh will be pleased to meet he having resided in France four s since his departure from this of country. He has been ac- nying the Superior of the Bas- der in his tour of inspection in ica, and will return with the of the order to Anonay, France, head quarters of the order of St. as the representative of Canada, will remain a few years, when he ects to come back amongst his adian friends.

Mr. S. Bowles, of Queen's Valley Commenced cutting barley the 1st of August.

There was a strike at Hull's stave factory this week, without the desired result however.

Mr. Andrew Nesbitt has purchased a self binding reaper, being we believe the first one introduced into this section.

A Garden party will be held by the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church on the evening of August the 14th, in the lot adjoining Mr. Mason's. Admission fifteen cents. All welcome.

ACCIDENT.—In Hull's stave factory, on Monday evening last, while Frank Bellamy a young man of Flesherton was cutting staves, he had one of his little fingers severed by the stave knife.

The Cattle fair last Saturday was an improvement on former ones. We hope to see seoveral hundred head of cattle out next fair day, as we believe steps will be taken to secure the services of several Toronto buyers.

Christ Church S. S. Pic-nic was held in Mr. Walker's bush on Tuesday. The day was lovely and a vey pleasant time generally was spent, an excellent repast was partakn of, and the various games much enjoyed.

The Shelburne lodge of Ancient Order of United Workmen will have an excursion on Friday the 17th, from Orangeville and all stations North, to Owen Sound, coupled with a moonlight cruise on the bay. For full particulars see adv't in this paper.

LECTURE.—Rev. Father Walsh will lecture in Glenelg Catholic Church on Monday next the 13th, commencing at 7:30 p. m. A crowded house is expected. Admission 25 cents, to be appropriated to the benefit of the Presbytery.

A wagon maker who, we are informed, hailed from Heathcote and whose name is Cruickshanks, struck for a row while in Markdale one day this week. Cause: His stomack was under the influence of a quantity of departed spirits which affected his brain.

GARDEN PARTY.—The congregation of St. Mary's Church Maxwell, will hold their first Garden Party at Mr. David Madill's on Tuesday the 14th August. Flesherton Brass Band has been secured for the occasion, and a good time generally is expected. Admission 25 cents.

Mr. Chas. Jerusha, Hotel keeper at Eugenia, keeps an orderly house and has good accommodation for pic-nic parties. He can easily accommodate 20 teams with first class stable room, and will be found ready and willing to give a helping hand to the numerous parties who resort to that delightful scenery, "The Falls."

Mr. R. H. Byers, Rochester, will accept thanks for a copy of Rochester Daily *Post Express*. Parties sending us papers will do us a favour by marking any item or article they wish to draw our attention to, as we have a host of papers to look through, and may not detect what they wish us to notice.

The Ladies Aid Association of Christ Church are to be congratulated on the success of their Garden Party on Thursday evening last. Notwithstanding the coolness of the weather a large number turned out. The eatables were of the best and in abundance. Dundalk Brass Band furnished music to the satisfaction of all. Total proceeds about $45.

BANQUET.—The banquet on Friday evening last, at Campbell's Hotel, Chatsworth, for Mr. Binns, on his leaving the place, was a success. The house is noted for keeping a good table, and this spread did no discredit to the reputation. About 60 sat down and after full justice was done in this respect, Mr. John McDonald was called to the chair, and Messrs. D. Creighton and Thos. Gordon to the vice chairs. The usual toasts were drank and responded to, and a good time was spent.

HORSE THIEVES.—The country is just now suffering from a severe attack of horse thieves. Horses have been stolen in Paisley, Palmerston and Dresden, and our readers are cautioned to look out for the operators. It would be also prudent to avoid horse deals with unknown parties.

Mr. R. McMurchy, District Deputy Grand Master, of the Canadian Order of Odd Fellows Visited Markdale Lodge on Monday evening at their regular meeting, and was highly pleased with the progress this Lodge has made and the flourishing conidtion in which he found everything in connection therewith.

The lawn party given by the Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church on Monday evening, was quite successful. The Parsonage grounds were decorated by trees and Chinese lanterns. The choir and some volunteer vocalists furnished the music. The young ladies by the sale of bouquets, Russian cream and lemonade, added materially to the receipts. The nett proceeds were about $31.

A WARNING TO BOYS.—On Tuesday last a son of Mr. Fred. Taylor, Euphrasia, aged eleven years had one of his eyes destroyed by a stone thrown carelessly by a neighbor's boy. Mr. Taylor took his son to Toronto to-day to see if anything could be done for him and to endeavor to save, at least, the other eye which is now affected from the wounded one. Boys, do stop throwing stones.

Our townsman Mr. H. Foster has decided to leave this place, having purchased the stock and business of Mr. C. Price of Holland Centre. We regret having to part with our esteemed friend, yet we believe he is making a good moove, and we compliment the people of Holland Centre on their aquisition. Mr. Foster is a good business man gives close application to his business and is honourable in his dealings with the public, hence we can safely recommend him to the confidence of the people of Williamsford Station and vicinity.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO AN OLD RESIDENT.—It was with profound regret that the news was received here on Monday that James Patterson, sr., of Blantyre, had on the day previous nearly lost his life, while starting home from Church in Euphrasia. It appears that Mr. Patterson was backing up the team, Mrs. Jas. Paterson jr., being in the waggon at the time, when in in some way the wagon upset throwing Mr. Patterson out upon the whiffletrees. The horses then commenced kicking and every kick took effect on the head and body of the old gentleman. When rescued he was found to be insensible. He was speedily removed to his home and Dr. Maclean sent for. His wounds were properly attended to, but it seemed doubtful whether the patient would survive, but he rested better that night than was expected. As soon as the state of the wounds would permit it was found that he had received severe injuries on the abdomen, and that several of his ribs were seperated from the cartilage, if not broken. His head is a mass of bruises. The Doctor, however, entertains hopes of Mr. Patterson's ultimate recovery. Mr. Patterson jr., was bruised on the side, but not so seriously.—*Monitor.*

NOTES ON THE RAIL.

The T. G. & B. Employee's civic holiday will take place on the 25th inst. They have decided to make Shelburne their head quarters, and a very lengthy prize list is being prepared for the occasion, Markdale subscribed 30 towards the fund.

An excursion from Kilsyth came to Markdale on Friday last. The greater part of our citizens were attending the Masonic picnic to Eugenia Falls that day, we hope they enjoyed themselves.

A Luther Tp. S. S. excurted to Owen Sound, on Saturday.

About 20 new C. P. R. flat cars passed up on Tuesday on their way to Algoma Mills.

A. and R. Neilson's saw mill at Proton Station, was burned on Tuesday.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

CHEAP LIQUOR

McINTYRE'S LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S Teas, Teas.

GROCERIES.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

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Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.			*Read Up.*		
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 00	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager.*

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

—:o:—

Cristing & Chopping in a satisfactory manner,

EVERY WORKING DAY.

—o—

Flour, Bran, and general mill feed, always on hand.

—o—

CASH for WHEAT.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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We will pay the above reward for any cases of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

STELLA;
OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES

CHAPTER X. (CONTINUED.)

STELLA LOSES HER TEMPER AGAIN.

"Mrs. Finch is my housekeeper and my slave in bondage; she is also my cousin by marriage." It will be understood that this explanation failed to convey to her a very distinct idea of the lady's social standing in the establishment. "You will find her along the second passage to the left, by knocking at the third door to the right."

"As I have never been in the house before, and there seem to be a great many passages, don't you think if you were to ring the bell for the footman and tell him to take me to her, it might be a better plan?"

And Mr. King was so much taken back by the absolute coolness of the suggestion, that he actually took her at her word and did so.

In this fashion Stella was shown into the smaller of the great drawing-rooms which ran along the whole of the garden side of the house, and where Mrs. Finch was accustomed to spend her solitary evenings after the master of the house had retired to his study.

As a rule, when Norman was at home, he sat here with her; but this evening he had not followed her after dinner, but had retired to his own room. Thus Stella was left to introduce herself to the only lady of the establishment.

"My grandfather sent me to you. May I have something to eat, and will you show me my room?" she said, rather hesitatingly, for it was natural that she should be less at her ease with this lady, whose existence she had never even heard of till now, than with the grandfather whom she had been long schooling herself to meet.

Mrs. Finch was not disposed to be very friendly with this girl, who had come, as she well knew, to be a rival to her own daughter; nevertheless, she was too wise to show the want of cordiality which she felt. To smile upon everybody was Mrs. Finch's maxim, and she received Stella with a certain amount of effusion.

"You poor dear, you must be tired out with your journey; of course I will order you something to eat, and come with me, dear Miss King, and I will show you your room. I had a fire lighted for you, though don't mention it, please, as Mr. King is so particular, and we all have to humor his little ways, you know. Ah! well, old gentlemen are all alke, you know."

"I don't think I know many old gentlemen," said Stella, coldly, for at the first words she felt instinctively how insincere was the woman before her.

"No? Ah! you will soon learn to like your dear grandfather very sure, my dear," answered Mrs. Finch, hastily.

"I like him now," answered Stella, rather to her hearer's surprise.

She had no desire to discuss her grandfather's character with anybody, and she felt that it was very bad taste in this Mrs. Finch to attempt to draw her into such a discussion.

"Come up-stairs and take off your things, Miss King," said that lady, with a trifle more of respect in her tone, dropping at once the subject that seemed distasteful to the strange young lady.

When they reached the bedroom that had been prepared for her, Stella asked her conductress one question:

"Is my Cousin Norman at home?"

"Yes, I dare say you will see him when you come down-stairs;" and Mrs. Finch lit the candles upon her dressing-table and left her alone.

But it was not until the next morning that Stella encountered her cousin upon the staircase upon her way down from her bedroom.

Norman colored like a girl; Stella drew herself up to her full height.

"How do you do, Stella!" said the young man, holding out his hand somewhat awkwardly.

Stella could not refuse to take it.

"I hope you are rested after your journey."

"Quite, thank you."

"You will not, I hope, find us very dull company at Wrexham."

"I do not mind being dull," answered Stella, quietly.

And Norman felt so utterly nonplussed in his little efforts at conversation that he showed her the way into the breakfast-room without making any further attempt to be agreeable.

Poor Stella! her pride was a real punishment to her. She could not forget that, to her, dreadful leaf of her past life, now more than a year ago, when Norman Allingham had dared to kiss her because he thought her a common girl, and had told her to her face the next morning that she was a virago for being angry about it.

All through the first breakfast at Wrexham the sense of shame that was upon her was almost more dreadful than she could bear. All through her grandfather's occasional questions and Mrs. Finch's little gush of amiable chatter she seemed to feel her cousin's eyes upon her, and to fancy what he must be thinking about. Every detail of that foolish escapade came back to her, painted by her disgust and dismay at herself in strong and exaggerated colors. How Norman must scorn and despise her; and what a bad opinion he must have of her!

His thoughts, had she known it, were of a very different nature.

Norman made up his mind once more that Stell's eyes were the very loveliest that he had ever seen, and that her beauty was so great that a wiser man than he was might be forgiven for trying to make his peace with her. Perhaps her temper was not as bad as he had imagined. Perhaps her recent sorrow had softened and improved her. Possibly a few kind and gentle words would efface her past displeasure to him. In short, Norman told himself, impetuously, what was the use of waiting for the other sister, whom he had never seen, when there was this deliciously fascinating Stella, with her blue eyes, and her tempting rosy lips, and her pretty, graceful figure.

If only she would smile upon him, Norman, just as she is smiling now at one of the old man's crabbed, half-angry speeches! How charming she would be if she would only send her blue eyes flashing round to his side of the table! There, she actually is looking this way!

But no; Stella meets the young man's eager gaze with a cold and unresponsive sternness, which provokes and attracts, even whilst it repels him.

But, after breafast is over, he watches his opportunity, and finds her alone, standing listlessly by one of the long French windows.

"Are you not going to be friends with me, cousin Stella?"

She looks up startled. Her cousin is standing close to her, looking down at her wistfully.

"I am quite willing to be friends," she begins, coldly.

"Only that you have never forgiven me," he objects. "Is my crime to be always unpardonable? Are you always so vindictive to other people as you are to me?"

"I cannot tell you that, for no one but you has ever insulted me," she answers, flushing hotly.

He bites his lip, and controls himself with an effort.

"You must not use such ugly words, Stella. Gentlemen do not like to be told they have insulted any one."

"People never do like to hear the truth about themselves when it is not pleasant," she says, scornfully. "No, I will live at peace with you, and I will speak to you politely when necessity obliges me to speak to you at all; but it will be better that you and I should exchange as few words as possible. And, as to our being on intimate cousinly terms, pray do not think of such a thing, for I can never forget your past conduct, and I can never forgive it!"

She looks very lovely as she utters this speech. Her cheeks are flushed, her eyes flash proudly, her lips tremble a little with her own agitation.

Norman, looking at her face, forgets the bitterness of her words, and thinking only of her great beauty, says a very foolish thing.

"You look so lovely when you are angry, that I have a great mind to repeat my offence, and take you in my arms and kiss you again!"

Stella turns upon him white with passion.

"How dare you!" she cries, furiously—"how dare you say such a thing to me! Oh! I wish my hard fate had never driven me to take refuge in a house where I am condemned to meet you."

"I will rid you of my society, Miss. King," answers Norman, who has turned very pale.

He makes a low bow and goes suddenly from the room.

He marches straight up into his own, and packs up his portmanteau, then seeks his grandfather's study.

"I am going up to town, sir," he tells him. "I shall go by the twelve o'clock train, I think."

"That is a very sudden resolve," answers the old man, looking up from his writing-table, where he is busy revising the weekly account-books which Mrs. Finch has just brought to him for payment. "What is the reason of it, pray?"

"I can't stand that girl's temper," said his grandson, looking down rather sulkily, and pushing away a footstool with his foot.

"Do you mean Stella? What is the matter with her temper?"

"It is dreadfully bad, sir," answers the young man with a short laugh.

"I have not discovered it," replies Mr. King, gravely. "I think her a very nice, clever girl."

Norman is somewhat surprised at this favorable verdict, for the old man is not given to taking sudden fancies.

"It is rather rude to go away just as she has arrived," he continues.

"Oh! I thought it was the other sister I was to be attentive to; there is surely no occasion to stay here for this one."

"Oh! very well; do as you like, of course."

Mr. King is evidently not very well pleased; but for all that Norman Allingham goes up to town by the mid-day train, and after he has gone Stella King, at the very bottom of her heart, is a little bit sorry that she has driven him away.

CHAPTER XI.

MAUD'S COMMUNICATION.

"It was a most improper and indecorous proceeding, Miss Finch."

"I am very, very sorry, Lady Dyson."

"Well, I beg it may never be repeated. I don't wish to say any more about it now, but pray remember that young women in your position should be very careful indeed in their conduct with regard to the gentlemen of the house they are living in. If it had been one of the servants, for instance, instead of myself, who had found you alone in an out house with Sir Edgar, whilst your pupils were running about, Heaven knows where, and in lesson-hours, too, it would have been enough to have made a scandal."

"My mother was with us," pleaded Lily, tearfully.

"Yes, and I am willing to allow that that was some mitigation of your fault; but you had no business to go out walking with Sir Roger at all. However, I will say no more about it now, as I see you are sorry; but I hope you will remember that if Sir Edgar is kind enough to notice you, and to talk to you occasionally, it will be wise and modest of you to be extremely reserved in your manner to him. Gentlemen are often very thoughtless, but it is your place to recollect always the very great difference there is between his position and yours. You may go now, Miss Finch."

Still trembling almost as much as at the first awful summons into her employer's presence, which she had received half an hour ago, the little governess went swiftly and noiselessly out of Lady Dyson's boudoir, and sought the retirement of her own bedroom.

She sat down on the end of her little white bed and wept bitterly. Oh! how miserable she was! Lady Dyson had not been harsh or cruel to her, she had indeed found fault with her in words that were well chosen, and even kind; but oh! how dreadful to be found fault with at all on such a topic! More than ever did Lily Finch realize the immeasurable gulf that lay between herself and the man she loved.

Nothing she felt would ever bridge over this yawning chasm. No miracle that could be worked would ever serve to transform that cold and haughty patrician dame into her own mother-in-law. To recollect the superiority of class over class, to bear in mind her own littleness, to be good in the position of life in which Heaven had placed her; but not to dare to lift her eyes above it—that had been the gist of Lady Dyson's exhortation. And Lily had understood her perfectly. Oh! how vain and futile were all her foolish dreams of happiness; how hopeless those wild visions of joy which sometimes, in the dead of the night, would make her heart beat tremulously when she remembered his words and his looks, and which made her now and again believe, despite her reason and her common-sense, that all would end happily for her some day.

Poor Lily cried till her pretty eyes were red and swollen, and her cheeks as pale as the white curtains of her bed.

"Oh! how I wish I could go away and forgot him," she cried aloud in her misery.

But she knew she could not go away, because her mother and Mr. King had placed her at Barfield, and would never allow her to leave it. Neither, at the very bottom of her heart, did she desire to go.

Meanwhile, down-stairs, in Lady Dyson's boudoir, the subject of Miss Finch's delinquencies was not yet done with. Not more than ten minutes after the governess's silent and tearful exit, the door opened softly, and Maud Dyson crept into the room.

"Mamma, may I speak to you?"

"Yes, my dear, what is it?"

"It is something I think I ought to tell you, mamma—something I think it right you should know," said, Maud, mysteriously. She stood behind her mother's chair, fidgeting her feet about upon the hearth-rug.

Lady Dyson was an eminently practical woman; she prided herself upon being utterly free from nonsense herself and upon detesting it in other people. She glanced sharply at her young daughter.

"Keep your feet still, Maud, and for goodness sake don't carry yours arms akimbo. I never saw anything so unlady-like in my life. Well, what is it you have got to say to me? Make haste, because I am very busy with my letters this morning, and have not much time to give to you."

Thus adjured, Maud, feeling that her dignity was compromised by her mother's unfeeling allusions to her feet and her arms, blurted out her intelligence with an abruptness that had the effect of well-nigh startling Lady Dyson out of her presence of mind.

"Mamma, I came into the school-room yesterday, and saw Edgar kissing Miss Finch."

For half a minute Lady Dyson was so struck dumb with astonishment that she did not know what to say; but with a rapid and comprehensive train of thought her resolution was taken almost immediately.

"Maud, you are a very silly little girl," she said, severely.

"It is quite true, mamma; I thought you would have been pleased with me for telling you," cried Maud, in an aggrieved tone.

"I am quite sure it is not true, and I am not at all pleased with you for telling me such a ridiculous story."

"But, mamma——"

"Please hold your tongue, Maud. I suppose you fancied you saw your brother and Miss Finch standing close together; they were probably looking over photographs. Gentlemen don't kiss anybody but their mothers and sisters," explained Lady Dyson, drawing somewhat upon her fancy for the boldness of the statement, by which it is needless to say that Maud was not in the very least misled. "You could not possibly have seen such a thing, therefore I beg that you will never speak of this silly fancy to anybody. Now run away, my dear, I am too busy to talk to you any longer."

But after her young daughter was gone, Lady Dyson laid down her pen, and sat for some time plunged in meditation. She pondered very deeply indeed upon what Maud had just told her. Of course she knew it must be perfectly true, for the child was not likely to have invented such a thing, and a girl of fourteen is quite as well able to judge whether two people are kissing each other or not, as though she were forty.

Lady Dyson had no doubt whatever as to the truth of what she had just heard; but she had not chosen to allow it to Maud, because she did not want to send Miss Finch away, and of course, as long as Lily was Maud's governess, it was necessary to uphold her authority to her pupils.

It would be very inconvenient in many ways to send Lily away. She was a good, industrious little thing, and did her work very well; and Lady Dyson knew how difficult a business it was to find a governess who would teach almost everything to four children for thirty pounds a year. It was long since she had had a governess who suited her so well as Lily did. Before her arrival everything had been chaos and confusion in the school-room arrangements. Once she had three different young ladies in the house in six months, and then there had been an interregnum, and for one melancholy month in her life Lady Dyson had to teach her own children herself, an occupation that she decidedly disapproved of. But ever since Lily's arrival everything had gone on smoothly and quietly, and she had had no trouble at all from the school-room.

Moreover, Lily was related to Mr. King, and it was he who had recommended her to Lady Dyson, and it would be very unpleasant indeed to risk a quarrel with her neighbors at Wrexham, to say nothing of Mrs. Finch, who would be down upon her like an infuriated wild cat were her daughter to be sent away for such a cause. No, altogether she did not at all see her way to dismissing Lily.

Nevertheless, Lady Dyson felt that if her son had actually gone to the length of kissing Lily Finch, it was quite time that his attentions to the pretty governess should be put a stop to.

She felt very glad that Maud's communication had been made after her lecture to Miss Finch upon the comparatively mild misdemeanor of her being found alone with her son and the turnip machine, for she had said quite enough already to her upon the subject, and she knew that it was not Lily who must now be spoken to.

To speak to Sir Edgar, however, was a more difficult matter, and one which Lady Dyson well knew might only bring about that very dreadful contingency which she was most anxious to avoid.

On the whole, Lady Dyson decided that it would be safer not to speak to her son about Lily.

That evening, however, as the mother and son lingered at the table together after the servants had left the dining-room, Lady Dyson said something to him about a little plot that had been in her head all day.

"Edgar, my dear, I am thinking of asking Lady Honoria Rosett to stay here for a little while—shall you mind!"

"Not in the least, mother," answered her son, as he cracked his walnuts. "Lady Honoria is a very handsome girl, and I have a weakness for handsome women. Ask her by all means."

Lady Dyson waited a few minutes, and then she said, rather timidly:

"My dear boy, have you ever thought about marrying?"

Sir Edgar looked up over the wine decanters at his mother, and laughed.

"Very often, mother dear," he answered, lightly.

"But I mean seriously, Edger, and with regard to any particular person?"

"Very seriously, mother mine, and with regard to—oh, half a dozen particular persons at the very least!"

Lady Dyson smiled. It was plain that Sir Edgar could not be meditating anything very desperate with regard to Lily Finch.

"I think, my dear, that Lady Honoria would make a very charming wife."

"I am quite sure she would, mother."

"She has beauty, rank, and fortune," continued Lady Dyson.

"Certainly she has; no one can deny her any of the three," assented her son. "Shall I peel you another walnut?"

"No more, thanks. Then I may understand that if she comes here you will think about her, Edgar?"

"I suppose if she is staying in the house my thoughts will inevitably be fixed upon her, more or less."

This was rather less satisfactory.

"I mean, my dear, that you will take it into consideration whether she would not be the most suitable wife you could possibly select."

Sir Edgar loooked down into his sherry-glass, and sipped it thoughtfully.

"I will take her ladyship's case into my gracious consideration," he said, so gravely that Lady Dyson could hardly be sure whether he was laughing at her or no.

Ten minutes later, running lightly up-stairs to fetch his cigar-case, the baronet encountered Lily upon the staircase. She turned away at his approach, and would have fled, but he stood before her, and stopped her.

"I am in capital spirits to-night, Miss Finch," he said, laughingly.

"I am very glad, Sir Edgar," said poor Lily, rather sadly.

"What do you think about?"

"I cannot guess."

"Lady Dyson has been recommending me a wife. She has beauty, rank, and fortune. She is an Earl's daughter, Lily. Don't you think I had better marry her?"

"Of course you will do as you like, Sir Edgar," she said, gently.

"Of course I shall, Lily," replied the baronet, and straightway gave Miss Finch a kiss.

But, of course, Lady Dyson never heard of the sequel to her successful conversation concerning Lady Honoria Rosett.

CHAPTER XII.

STELLA'S ANXIETIES.

It was dreadfully dull at Wrexham after Norman had gone away. As the weary days succeeded each other, one after the other, with interminable slowness, Stella told herself that any amount of quarreling with her handsome cousin would have been better than the utter blank of her present existence.

The great, gloomy house appeared in its desolate emptiness to be larger and drearier than ever. There was an old man shut up reading from morning till night at one end of it, and a middle-aged woman perpetually doing accounts at the other. What was a girl of nineteen to do with herself between two such uncongenial companions?

Stella's time hung heavily upon her hands; her light footsteps echoed weirdly along the silent corridors and up the deserted flights of the wide stone staircase. At meal times she met her grandfather, and the little war of words that generally took place between them on these occasions made the sole amusement of her life.

At other times she sat silently in Mrs. Finch's sitting-room with her needle work, or wandered disconsolately and aimlessly about the park and gardens.

It was on one of these occasions that Stella suddenly encountered a little, light-colored village cart, drawn by a fat gray pony, trotting merrily up through the park towards the house.

There was a pretty, soft-eyed young lady driving, a quiet little girl by her side, and two noisy, laughing boys in the front seat. There was a black retriever rushing on in front, and two little nondescript, broken-haired terriers scampering behind. Altogether it was such a vision of youth and brightness and animal spirits as poor Stella had not been blessed with since her arrival in England. She was so astonished and delighted at this spectacle of happiness and life (which, however, was nothing more wonderful than the young Dysons and their governess driving over from Barfield with a note to Mr. King from Lady Dyson), that she stopped short by the side of the road and gazed at these happy looking young people with their pony and their dogs, as though she had never seen anything so charming and so delightful in her life before.

Some instinctive sympathy of sex and youth made Lily pull up the gray pony when she reached that lovely girl, who stood looking enviously at her by the wayside, and turn to her with a timid smile. The two girls had never met before; but of course they had heard of each other.

"Are you not Miss King?" said Lily, timidly.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

The death of Capt. Webb in his attempt to swim the whirlpool at Niagara leaves Capt. Boynton alone in his noble work of foolhardiness. There are a number of things that have not yet been attempted by the indomitable Boynton. When he has rolled over Niagara's brink in a rubber ball, let him swim down the Croton aqueduct, go through the New York water-works and be squirted out the nozzle of a fire engine into a burning building. If he survives that ordeal he can drop us a postal card, and we will suggest something a little more trying on the nerves.—*Detroit Chaff.*

Japanese Workmen.

The special marks of Japanese art are to be found in the complete devotion of the workmen to their work and in the singular love of birds and beasts displayed by all. Both these features Dr. Dresser traces to the influence of religion. Shintoism, which made the altar or hearth an object of the deepest reverence and affection, led to infinite patience and ingenuity in its ornamentation; Buddhism, by insisting on the sacredness of animal life, implanted in the Japanese that tenderness of feeling for all animals which makes butterflies alight on the hands of children, and frees even beasts of chase from all fear of man.

Whatever be its origin, the evotion of the Japanese workman to his work, and his intense appreciation of all that is beautiful and of much that is grand in the sensible world, are alike unquestionable; and throughout its history generally the circumstances of the country have greatly favored the growth of these dispositions. The principle of division of labour, which is nowadays supposed to be the very foundation of Western civilization, is not unknown among them, the Japanese workman has always been disposed to carry his work himself through every one of its stages, whether his task be that of working in metal or lacquer, of preparing woven fabrics, or of pottery in any of its branches. Each workman thus looks on his work, while it is going on as on a child that he loves. It is in this connection in the same sense in which a poem or a picture is the creation of a poet or a painter; and the feelings which it excites in him are not less strong. He is striving after beauty in every shape, not after money, and he has his recompense in a way which must cause some surprise to Englishmen. In Japan the merchant, Dr. Dresser asserts, has no status whatever, though he be as rich as Crœsus. Money alone, he says, buys no position, and a prince will spend hours in conversation with a skilled workman, while the richest merchant would be beneath his notice. Some of the greatest of Japanese potters and lacquer-workers may be said to know nothing of money, the wife or child taking charge of the ware when it leaves the hand of the master, who takes no thought for anything else. The establishment of feudalism under the Daimios in no way affected the conditions needed for the growth of the highest art in Japan. The palace of the baron became to the workman what the monastery had been to him. He became one of the chief's retainers, clothed, fed, and lodged by him, the return expected from him being the production of the best work in his power: and with full golden leisure and freedom from care his power was increased tenfold. Thus has been developed not merely a patience altogether marvellous in the most minute and complete finishing of every detail—not merely a mechanical excellence seldom equalled and never surpassed—but a power of delineating life, especially the life of birds and beasts, which placed the Japanese in the front rank of the artists of any age or country. It is strange to see in drawings which exhibit great defects of general perspective, portraits of animals which actually live on the canvas or the paper. The metal-caster will not hesitate to cast a crowd of birds in their flight, the birds composing it being almost separate one from the other, and yet forming one continuous casting.

No adequate conception of Japanese art can be formed by those who are not acquainted with its colouring. The brightest and the strongest hues, red, blue, green, white, and gold, are employed in all their intensity. The greater part of the space to be covered is broken up by patterns interlacing each other often with astonishing intricacy; but some broad mass of leading colour is always interposed unbroken at definite intervals to impart solidity to the whole. It would not be too much to say that the magnificence of the Sainte Chapelle of St. Louis is but poor in comparison with the splendour of some of the greatest Japanese temples; and for majestic and solemn impressiveness, so far as we refer to colour, the advantage would rest altogether with the latter. We have to imagine the elaborate panelled vault of the ceiling soaring a hundred feet above us, while the overhanging roof, extending nearly to the railings of the balcony surrounding the shrine, softens the intensity of the sunlight, the light which ultimately reaches the ceiling being all reflected from a floor of black lacquer which has received the highest polish.

The art of Japan is, indeed, a subject which will well repay all the care with which we may study it. There is probably no reason for thinking that the study will make any Englishman blindly idolize it. It has wonderful merits. It ought to teach us some important and very needful lessons; but the forms which it employs, beautiful though they may be, fall short of the exquisity dignity, grace, and loveliness which mark the work of the Teutonic races while Teutonic art was still a living tradition, and which remains to us as a rich inheritance, until patient and honest work makes it a living tradition once more.

In mediæval times, when the work of an artisan became part and parcel of his religion, we had the same conscientious care devoted to the unseen portion as to the most prominent. All our great cathedrals and monasteries have examples of this thoroughness of work. The conditions of an artisan's life in Japan at the present day would appear to be parallel to that which prevailed in England in the feudal times, but the race of conscientious workmen has not died out in this country yet.—*The Furniture Dealers' and Cabinet Makers' Guide.*

Womanish Reasons.

"You would laugh to hear the excuses women make for the imperfections of their feet. I measured a nice lady the other day who had a bunion of severel years' standing. 'Oh,' she exclaimed, as I was about to begin. 'I am afraid you will have to make my shoe a little larger there. I hit my foot against the doorstep this morning and there is quite a swelling.' A lady told me this morning that something bit her while bathing and she supposed the poisoned water there had got into her foot. We don't pay any attention but go on measuring.—*Shoe-seller.*

"Stop kissing me," cried a pretty girl to her bashful beau. "I ain't kissing you," said he. "Well, ain't you going to?" she asked. He ran away like a frightened deer.

MISCELLANEOUS.

...e self-made men a fraud? Some folks ...k they are. There is an awful fuss ... about them sometimes, at any rate, ...re more than in any case they actually ...ve.

...would be difficult to say what will be ... result of Cetewayo's death. In any ..., he will be found not to have been in... ...sensable. Other chiefs will take his place, ... the law of the survival of the fittest will ...e set aside.

...the Confederate bonds are thought not ...e so worthless after all. In any case a ...limate has been formed in order to realize ...them, and it is thought that the Southern ...es will have to pay a composition, at ... rate. It is to be feared that this ... end in good money being sent after ...

Some men have the theory that the times ...siness depression come and go periodi...y, and all laws that may be enacted or ...ies that may be devised cannot prevent ...se misfortunes. The time usually fixed ...ce in about each ten years, and if that ...rue then our next "cycle of depression" ...not be far away. There are already ...e pretty ominous indications of a time of ...ther general business depression.

We have been hearing not a little lately ...t "journalistic courtesies," and the ...ecities of the press." An Iowa editor has ...ently been heaping coals of fire upon an ...eemed contemporary's head—more like ...ted kerosene. "Our dear brother of the ...ington *Gazette*," he begins in the sweet... ...of tones, only to add in the next sen..., "he will permit us to call him so, ...e he says we are an ass."

...itzerland and the United States have ... good example to other countries in their ...rt to agree upon the submiesion to arbi...ion of all their disputes with each other. ...e greater republic has already accepted ...greement, and the Swiss Federal As...bly is now to act upon it. Cynical dip...ats may point out that these two coun...s have very little in common to quarrel ...t; but there might some day be real ...for the agreement proposed.

Fashionable people have been going into ...ies over all the grand things said, and ...e at the meeting in the Fishery Exhibi... building got up to raise funds for an ...lish Church in Berlin. "It was so de...ful." The heart of every *Jeames* pres...eat with gratified delight. The Prin... of Wales sold tea. The Duchess of ...aught kept a saloon, and, oh, it was ...quite too awfully lovely to see her sell ...r fruit cakes for a dollar, etc., etc. ...verse it was. Could Apollo beat that? ...eus? or—?

...ples had best understand once for all ...the petting of dogs and cats, in which ...so much indulge, is quite a risky busi... Cats can take hydrophobia as well as ..., and they can communicate the same ...e as easily and quite as quickly. A mere ...ch from a cat's claw won't necessarily ...e madness even though the animal has ...bies. But in most cases cats lick their ...so diligently that the virus is sure to ... them ready to do its appropriate ...at any time. Dear ladies, leave cats ...dogs severely alone.

...uleep Singh is going to India. Many ...know that this gentleman is the heir ...epresentative of the old "lion of the ...jah." He is a Christian, and receives ...eral salary from the British Government. ...Oliver Twist and a good many other ...ers, he is always asking for more, ...in a huff at present because he has ...ot what he wanted. He, accordingly ...f and is going to India. It is to be ...that he remembers he is on parole as ... India is concerned, and can only ...where the Governor-General may indi...

...e a hitch in the negotiations regard... ...Sir Stephens' scheme of Irish emi... The Home Government approve ... scheme, but the Dominion Govern... ...decline to assume the responsibility of ... to be advanced by the Imperial ..., however, hoped that the ... will be successfully tided over. In ... we hope that proper steps ... to secure such a class of emi... as may be most suitable and likely ... Canada has no desire, any more ..., for pauper immigrants, be ... Irish.

...very difficult to conceive anything ...e than which the following facts ... and took place, as stated not very ... A young man, a Canadian, took ... a New York hotel, next morning ... dead, a letter was left which ... his own and his father's name. The ... was a prominent preacher and doctor ...divinity at one time well-known in ... And thus ran the message from ...: "If the 'old boy' has so much re... for his son, he may send for his body ...at the expense of burying it. If not, ... sold for dissection in order to pay ... bill." A whole tragedy!

...conviction of innocent men upon ...es of crime has been of such frequent ...rence of late in Germany that the press ...ing earnestly for the passage of a law ...ide indemnification at the hands of the ...rnment in such cases. Innocent men ...unjustly convicted, and perhaps utter...ined thereby in fortune, have no re... whatever upon the discovery of the er...

The latest reported victim is a man ... was adjudged guilty of arson last year ...the criminal court at Thorn, and senten...to three years' imprisonment and hard ... After serving over seven months of ...term, indisputable evidence of his inno...ce is now discovered, and he is released ...prison a ruined man.

...hat is to be done with the opium ...kers? The fact is unquestionable that ...number of such is largely on the increase, ...already some of the States have passed ...e against the importation of the drug. ...said that there are already twenty thous... regular opium smokers in the States. ...is all very bad, but how is a remedy to ...applied? The damage done by opium ...king is not to be compared with what is ...butable to whiskey drinking. Why ...ld the latter not be put down by force ... well as the former? It would almost ...m as if a great number must have intoxi...nts of some kind or other, and if one ...it is denied they will inconintently fly to ...other.

The cholera is spreading rapidly over the whole of Egypt, and the native authorities have requested the British to take the matter in hand. The various countries in the south of Europe are taking effective measures to exclude the dread visitant, and rigid quarantine measures are being adopted at most of the European ports. Spain has granted a million to enable sanitary measures to be promptly carried out, Italy, Greece, Turkey, and France have followed suit through the local authorities, and Britain, Austria and Germany have instructed their officers at ports of entry. It is devoutly to be hoped that the scourge may be confined to the East. In the meantime the sanitary boards and officers nearer home can not be too vigilant.

The Treasury Department of the U. S. has just issued circulars regarding the importation of neat cattle, by which it appears it has been officially determined that such importation, subject to conditions, will not tend to the introduction or spread of contagious diseases among cattle in the U. S. The prohibitory laws regarding such importation are therefore suspended, provided that importers shall submit to such orders and regulations as have been or may be presented. All neat cattle arriving in the United States from any part of the world except North and South America will be subjected to quarantine of ninety days, counting from the date of shipment. No quarantine for cattle imported from Canada is provided, Canada herself maintaining a quarantine for all imported cattle.

There has an agitation been commenced with a view to bring the whole of the telegraphic system of the country under the control of the governments of the United States and of Canada. This, it is to be feared, would be out of the frying-pan into the fire. It would not and could not prevent strikes, while it would so add to the hordes of office holders as to give the Governments, for the time being, any amount of opportunity for corruption and wrong-doing. Then the railways would also have to be bought up. Why all this is just what Jay Gould and his *confreres* are working for. They hope to make "a big haul" and then they can go in for other ways of money making just as sure and just as oppressive. Government can do some things better than private enterprise can. But other things it cannot, as all experience makes manifest.

We are always rejoiced to get a good hint from any quarter, and it is therefore satisfactory to be told that Captain Webb had been called of God to swim, and that he had therefore accomplished the work for which he was intended and fitted. He must therefore have also been intended to be also unsuccessful in swimming the whirlpool, and as one working out God's purpose, according to the Rev. Mr. Jeffery, is not to be condemned. Yes, and the rev. gentleman might have gone further and said nobody, however foolish or foolhardy, is to be condemned, for in doing what he did and failing as he failed, he was carrying out God's purposes. We are afraid it cannot go that length. Still there is a sense in which it may be all true. But in condemning Captain Webb for a headstrong fool may not others be also working out the purposes of Heaven?

Is it never to be possible to have national disputes settled by arbitration? It would seem so, for the strong, the proud and the headstrong will always rebel against the decision if it go against them, while the league formed to enforce the award is always liable to be broken up, and the war which was to be avoided to be precipitated and embittered through the very means taken to obviate it altogether. And yet one can scarcely give up the hope that men and nations will by and by become so wise and be so animated by the principles of good sense and enlightened Christianity as to reject with horror the brutal butcher plan so long the fashion—of settling disputes by the internecine slaughter of multitudes who, busy as the devil is, have never had the shadow of a quarrel, and whose deaths could not in any way contribute to the solution of any possible difficulty.

We hope that the dictum of the Toronto magistrate "over the Don," to the effect that parents can be made responsible for the misconduct of their children on the public streets will be sustained. Something needs to be done to put down juvenile rowdyism, and that specially among the children of the comparatively well-to-do. Apparently many parents turn their boys to the streets to get quit of them. And how this works anyone can see. There is nothing too bad for these boys to do and say. They have regular pickets to watch for the appearance of the bobby, while the parents take their smoke and their ease at their door steps admiring apparently the precocious wickedness of their young hopefuls. Others who think that pandemonium let loose is not very nice for a quiet neighborhood have to grin and bear it, unless they are willing to quarrel with their neighbors and have their windows smashed and their doorsteps besmeared with filth by the rising glories of Ontario. Is this the issue of all our advances in education and religious instruction? It would seem so. The more's the pity.

In England, in the United States, and in Canada the number of business failures is reported to be increasing rapidly, being considerably larger during the half year than for some time before. In the United States the iron market—one of the most sensitive of any in regard to general business activity—is much depressed just now, and it may be that the lumber market will show a falling tendency next. Whatever may be the causes of these the effects are always felt very severely in Canada. It has been announced that the Robertsville Iron mine, in Frontenac County, one of the largest producing mines in Canada, has just been closed down for the year because of the depression in the United States Iron markets. The company owning the mine is composed of American iron manufacturers, and it is probably in a good position to judge in regard to future business prospects. It is not improbable that other mines may also be closed for the same reasons, and the results will tell considerably in regard to our year's business in the export trade, as well as in regard to our labor market at home.

Teacher—"What do you understand by sinecure?" Pupil—"Without a clergyman. A man who holds a sinecure doesn't have to help support the minister." The teacher was sorry that he couldn't sentence his bright pupil to instant death, sinecure: that is to say, without the benefit of clergy.

Justice Dispensed With.

We often have a good deal of circumlocution and delay in connection with our Canadian courts of Justice, but comparing them with similar institutions in the United States there is a great deal to be thankful for. Whoever has taken much pains to read up some important criminal cases in an American court, where there was sufficient money at command to keep the lawyers going, must have been surprised and disgusted with the delays sure to occur. The celebrated Gitteau case was one in point. Never was there clearer evidence of a man's guilt, never were there more ready and respectable witnesses, never was the popular demand greater for speedy justice, and withal the criminal had but little money at his disposal with which to carry on the scheme of delay; and yet a whole year elapsed between the commital of that great crime and the punishment of the criminal. The Star Route frauds furnish a still more lamentable instance. In connection with these the public had no reason to doubt but that great wrongs had been done, and the public treasury robbed of its tens of thousands, but the criminals made themselves rich out of their plunder, and having abundance of money at their command it does not seem possible to bring them to justice at all, through means of the ordinary United States criminal courts. Ever since the early days of the administration of the late lamented President Garfield, the iniquitous facts in connection with the Star Route plunder have been known, and attempts have been made to get a legal conviction of the scoundrels, but, aided by the power of money and cute lawyers, they have escaped scot free, and probably any further attempts will be abandoned. It required months and months before the cases could be brought to trial at all, and twice were the criminals successful in getting the jury to disagree. What potent influence was brought to bear on some of these jurymen is only surmised at. It is now announced that one of them, said to have been almost penniless before, is now building himself a fine house in a fashionable place, and others are giving evidences of much more wealth than they were ever supposed to possess before. The announcement does not surprise many people, however, as that was about what was suspected. The present jury system in the United States is being strongly condemned by many of the ablest and most earnest men of the nation. It is evident, too, that the plan of electing judges and many other leading court officials by a popular vote is attended, in many cases, with most serious consequences. The remedy must necessarily be applied at some time, and the sooner a sweeping reform is made the better for the interests of justice.

The Scott Act.

The only county in this Province where the Scott Act has been put to the practical test is Halton, and there is naturally a great interest felt as to its success or failure by both friends and foes. Recently a convention of the temperance men of the county was held, and from the report of the speeches made and the resolutions adopted it is evident they are reasonably well satisfied with its success, and they have confidence in the law as a prohibotory measure. Of course the very sanguine men who expect great things must be disappointed, but on the whole no important expressions of disappointment were heard at the convention. The difficulties in the way in the start in the enforcement of such a sweeping law are many and discouraging, but so far as the Act itself is concerned it does not appear to have proved defective to any considerable extent, as a practical measure, and with a year's experience in regard to its workings the temperance men of Halton strongly recommend their co-laborers elsewhere to work for its adoption.

The experience in the Maritime Provinces is still more valuable. In some parts of New Brunswick the law has now been four years in operation, and the attempt some months ago to secure its repeal in Fredericton, the capital city of the Province, was a failure. No more conclusive evidence could be furnished that the great body of the people have been reasonably well satisfied with the results so far. The Scott Act is now in operation in more than one-half of the counties of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and in the whole of the Province of Prince Edward Island, and while the temperance workers are active in pressing for its adoption in other counties, we have no evidence of any thing like a successful movement towards its repeal any where. These facts are worth many theories in regard to its practical success.

If the friends of entire prohibition are now anxious for practical success their way seems clear in pressing for the adoption of this local option law. It would be somewhat unreasonable to expect Parliament to pass a general law until the present measure has been put to a fair test. If a measure of *local* prohibition can be made fairly successful then it is evident that a general law would be so, for the difficulties in the way of a local law are certainly much greater than of one not so much circumscribed. If it is possible to carry a majority of the counties in a majority of the Provinces of the Dominion for local prohibition then it has been pretty clearly demonstrated that the verdict of the people is for a general law. The agitation has now reached a stage of great interest to all sides, and the results of the agitation of the next year or two will tell very decisively on what may be locked for in the near future.

Boston Bloods.

Mr. C. S. Hollis, Veterinary Surgeon Boston, Mass., certifies that he has made the great pain-cure, St. Jacobs Oil, the sole remedy in his practice for horse ailments, and considers it superior to any cure he has known in forty years. He tried the same great pain-banisher on himself for rheumatism and by which he was completely cured.

"Consistency is a jewel," but it does not add to its lustre to see a "consistent" church member make a practice of sitting around on the corners loudly lamenting the alleged violation of the Sunday ordinance, and then on a week day take his old shot-gun and go to another part of town, where it won't disturb his family, and blaze away until he is tired, regardless of the ordinance that he helped to make, and which was to put a stop to such nuisances.



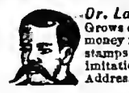
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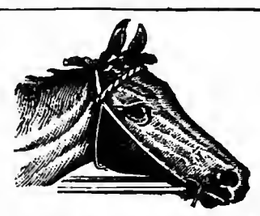
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SEND TEN SUBSCRIBERS with $5 and we will send 12 Subscriptions and twelve numbered receipts. This offer will hold good until Sept. 1st only, as we shall limit the number of new subscriptions to 100,000, so we would advise all our friends to forward subscriptions early, as in no case will they be received later than September 1st.

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THE PROPRIETORS are men of means, who always have done as they agree, and our paper is long established and reliable, with sufficient capital to carry out and fulfill to the letter any offer we may make.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT ATTEND THE FESTIVAL we will send a printed List of the Awards, and all Presents will be forwarded to Holders of Receipts as they may direct. Sample Copies Free.

ONLY 50 CENTS secures the FARM, FIELD & FIRESIDE Six Months, and a numbered receipt. The paper is worth double the subscription price. *As to our reliability we refer those who do not know us to any reputable Publisher in Chicago.*

Money in sums of $1.00 or less may be sent in ordinary letter at our risk; larger sums should be sent by Registered Letter, P. O. money order or Express, and addressed to the

FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE, 89 Randolph St., Chicago.

REMEMBER these are Presents to our Subscribers given to them absolutely Free. Cut this out and show to friends, acquaintances and neighbors, as it will not appear again. (Postage Stamps taken in sums less than $1.00.)

READ THESE LETTERS:

"I like to work for your paper, can do it with a good grace for I think it worthy. I say success to you." MRS. G. M. SMITH, Battle Ground, Ind.

"I think the paper worth ten times the price for a six months' subscription." JAMES DUPONT, Matanzas, Fla.

"I received your paper and am so well pleased with it that I inclose $3 more for the same. I shall try and get more subscribers for your excellent paper." FRANK GEYER, Caster, Idaho.

"Thanks for being so prompt. Every one considers the paper the best of the kind ever offered." HENRY W. VANDEGRIFT, Marion, Ind.

"One article in your paper is worth the whole price of a year's subscription. I am glad to add my name to your list." G. D. MILLINGTON, North Bennington, Vt.

☞ WE COULD GIVE AN UNLIMITED NUMBER SIMILAR TO THE ABOVE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WORTHY OF PRAISE.

As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines, but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all. Electric Bitters are truely a most valuable medicine, and will surely cure Biliousness, Fever and Ague, Stomach Liver and Kidney Complaints even when all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Exch.*—Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

GIVEN AWAY.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requsted to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

When the Editor proposed and was accepted, he said to his sweet heart: "I would be glad if you gave me a kiss;" then observing her blush he added, "not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith." She could not resist that.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation. Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the food. Yellow Skin, when for 75cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough medicine we have ever sold. a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croop and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, to test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts. 50 cts. and $1. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CATARAH REMEDY.

A marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheris Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's general store Markdale.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache. Toothache. etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks. but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

Wm. Lucas & Co. baukers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable poroperty being 100 acres; Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia. one mile from the town of Markdale, on the gravel road. 70 acres cleared, balance hardwood, has a large stone dwelling house and log one, is well watered with never failing spring creek; splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

Markdale, March 29th, 1883.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct.
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., ole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto.Ont.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inliaues, M Buildings, Toronto.

THE BEST PLACE TO GET A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

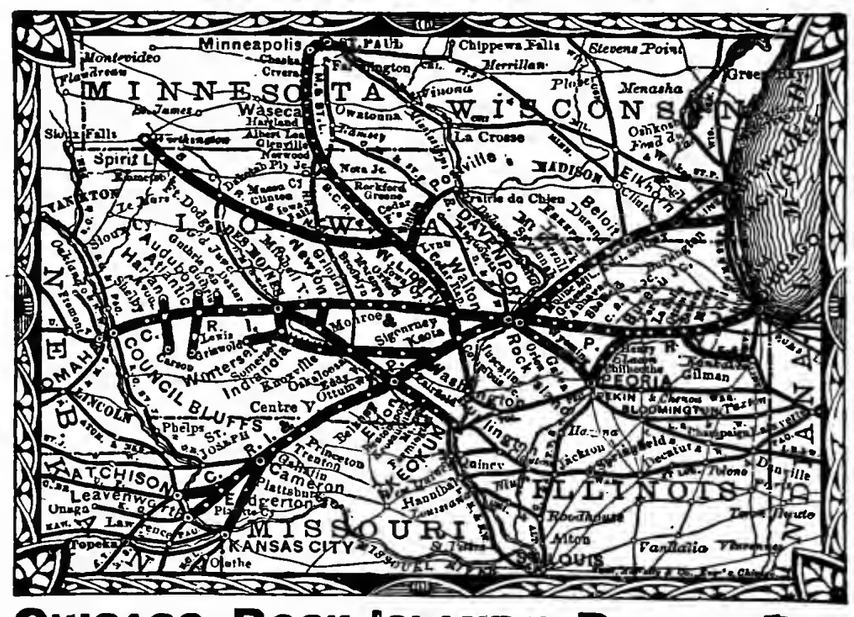
In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Callatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundredt of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOTOS

—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, Toronto, Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a First Class Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of years. Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first class picture of themselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new process instantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesherton.

PLOW POINTS.

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

— AT THE —

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

This space belongs to R. SPROULE, Flesherton

Who is now selling a heavy stock of Spring and Summer goods for whatever they will bring.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

W. J. BELLAMY

Insurance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represented

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

134-6y.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 49. MARKDALE, ONT., AUG. 16. 1883. No. 153.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

IN ADVANCE.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Sutter's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Vict. College, " New York, and " Licentiate of the same, " Ayloth Medical Institute. " Ophthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Col. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's of Markdale on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's of Flesherton, the day following the Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost.

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c. Office—Sutherland's Block, Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, where they will be open every Thursday, as before.

J. W. FROST, LL. B.

Owen Sound, Attorney.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.

Office—Second floor, in Vicker's Block, Main Street, Markdale, over McFar[illegible] Store. Will be in Markdale every Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c.

Office—Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, W. F. Morrison's Store and in MARKDALE: W. J. Morrison's Store on Thursday of each week.

Money to Loan on reasonable terms.

Owen Sound, DUNCAN MORRISON

Markdale, Nov. 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent, Commissioner B. R. &c., Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Farms, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to. Charges made very moderate. Markdale, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly executed and carefully executed.

N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se[illegible]

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

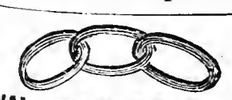
MISS. GREEN.

DRESS AND MANTLE PARLOR.

Dunlop's building Markdale.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.

Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149-62



LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

No. C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Aug. 20th at eight o'clock p. m.

A. Turner, Sec'y.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

M. BYRENS

PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-1y.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

To the Farmers of Grey.

I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for then their **Mower, Single Reaper** and **two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machinea, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.

ALEX. McKECHNIE,

142-56 Traverston P. O.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Cisterns mixing in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-1y.

BEAVER DALE MILL.

Lumber and shingles kept on hand, and cut to order,

Bills Filled on Short Notice,

Satisfaction given in all cases.

R. JOHNSTON Proprietor, JAS. LACKY Manager.

111-tf.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Doll & Brown's,

The People's Watchmakers & Jewellers

Hill's Block,

MARKDALE ONLY.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

AN ACROSTIC.

Look out ye farmers and threshers all
And see that you buy for Spring, Summer
Right splendid good oil. [and Fall
Don't be misled by statements bland,
Insist upon having the very best brand,
Now good as ever, in fact it is grand,
Everlasting wear without grit or sand,
Machines run smoothly, no jarring or noise,
And engines too in its use rejoice.
Carding also it suits, as you plainly see,
Heavy gristing cannot do without me.
In fact all machines are blessed by its use,
New or old it will save from wear and abuse,
Every man try it, we are sure it will please.
Our initials, when read, will give the cue
In looking for oil, the best and the true,
Long in the market, but ever new.

Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto. *No connection with any other firm.* 127-153.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "STANDARD."

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a Lumber Wagon up to Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficion proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sprotle's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Get your Job Work done at this office.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarneSS Establishment!

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

ONE CAR LAND PLASTER

IN BAGS OF 280LBS.

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES

IMPORTED

TurniP SeeD

The largest stock at

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS, and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortest notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

EUPHRASIA COUNCIL.

The Council met pursuant to adjournment on the 3rd day of August, 1883.

Members all present.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

The Clerk was ordered to request the County Treasurer to erase from his books, arrears of taxes charged in error against E ½ lot 6, con. 4.

The Reeve, Mr. Boyd and Mr. Ellis were appointed a committee, to ascertain the assetts and liabilities, of the Township for the current year with a view of the levying of the rates.

The report of said committe received and adopted, showing that it will be necessary to levy a rate of one cent on the dollar to meet all County and Township liabilities, and By-law rates exclusive of School Trustee rates.

By-law No. 332, levying the rates was carried through the different stages and passed.

Thomas Jordan was appointed collector in the Easterly 5 concessions at a salary of $o0.

Joseph Manary was appointed collector in the Westerly 7 concessions, at a salary of $60.

Both collectors to submit the names of their securities to the Reeve or Deputy Reeve before next meeting of Council.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz.:

To Wm. Hewgill, Esq, $4.42, being surplus levied in Union S S. No. 5 with Collingwood in 1881, and not paid before.

To Benjamin Smith. $1.50, for road work; Mr. Erskine, $60 to be expended on 9th line crosway; Albert Paterson, $7, for removing stones from road with stoning machine; P. Hairris, $2, for repairing road scrapers; Jos. Howe, $4, for building culvert on 3th line; Geo Graham $4.80, for plank used repairing bridge; James Johnston, $3.80, for plank to repair bridge on town line, St. Vincent.

William Stewart, $7.50, for plank to repair bridge on 4th line.

On Motion being made and seconded, the Council adjourned until Saturday the 6th day of October next.

ROBERT DUNLOP, Tp., Clerk.

District and other Splinters from our Exchanges and otherwise

The "Queens Hotel, "Shelburne, has again changed hands.

G. R. Middleton, of Dundalk, has resumed Mercantile business.

Jennings Hotel, Shelburne, has been improved by cut stone steps to the main entrance.

W. J. Dennis, of the Crown Hotel, Priceville, has purchased the running horse "John A" for $210.

The Dundalk school house has been improved, during vacation.

The Canada Methodist's of shelburne purpose enlarging their church.

The Dundalk *Herald* says the band boys were well treated in Markdale, and added, the single men wish to come again.

A terrible hail storm passed over Pickering two weeks since, almost completely destroying the crops and stripping the fruit trees for a distance of two miles wide through the Tp.

There is a Scotch Thistle in Shelburne between eight and nine feet high.

A Canada thistle eleven feet in height is the boast of a Huntsville man's garden.

Mr. Hector McQuarrie, of Badgeros, has disposed of his stock of Merchandise to Mr. Neil McKinnon who will carry on the business.

Proton Agricultural Society have decided to build an addition of 30 x 40 feet to their Agricultural Hall this season.

Mr. John Wilson, of Osprey, has sold his farm, lots 55, 56, 57, and 58 in 3rd concession, N. D. Road, Osprey, to Mr. Samuel, of Egremont, for $6,600.

There is a movement on foot in Owen Sound, towards having a large summer Hote built.

Mt. Forest Mechanics Institute excurted to Toronto, on the 8th.

Hanover Village is petitioning the Township of Brant, for a grant of $75 to be expended in improving sidewalks. This is right, and should be granted.

A large number of new houses are being erected by farmers in the neighbourhood of Hanover.

The Methodists of Thornbury took in $150 at a garden party in that place last week.

Chancery sitting at Grey on 21st of September, and assizes on Nov. 5th before M. Justice

STELLA;

OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Stella King and her sister Cecily, with their mother, are living for cheapness at Valency, where the girls are going to school. At the opening of the story the two girls are watching a fancy dress ball going on in the rooms below. An accident enables Stella to assume the character of a Swiss peasant girl, in which character she meets Mr. Norman Allingham, who, charmed by her pretty manner, kisses her after a dance, and thus incurs her undying dislike. Mr. Allingham, however, turns out to be her cousin, sent by his grandfather (and the girls') to visit the unknown cousins, in order to make up a match between the two families. When they meet next day, both recognise one another, and Stella indignantly refuses to have anything to say to him, much less marry him; and Norman goes off in a huff. Mrs. King shortly afterwards meets with an accident which leads to her death, and the two girls are left alone, to look to their grandfather. It is arranged that they are to start for his home, but at the last moment Cecily refuses to do so, having been "adopted" by the French people with whom they have been stopping, and who take her to Paris. Stella starts for Wrexham alone, where she finds her crabbed old grandfather, her cousin Norman, and Mrs. Finch—a cunning sort of personage, who has ulterior views of her own regarding Norman and her daughter Lily—a poor little governess at Lady Dyson's, in love with Sir Edgar, her pupils' big brother, who amuses himself by kissing her whenever he gets the chance, and is caught in the act by Maud, the eldest of the pupils; and horrifies his lady mother by being found alone with the governess while ostensibly explaining to her the merits of a new turnip machine. Lily gets lectured by her mother, and Sir Edgar is diplomatically sounded by his mother. Norman and Stella's meeting is not a friendly one. He threatens to repeat the kissing experiment; she loses her temper again, and he leaves the house in a huff the morning after her arrival, after which it becomes rather lonesome for Stella, until she makes the acquaintance of Lily.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

STELLA'S ANXIETIES.

"Yes; and you are Mrs. Finch's daughter. How happy you all look!" with a little sigh.

"It is nice driving—it is such a bright morning," explained Lily, feeling almost sorry to look happy when that beautiful Miss King appeared to be so sad.

"What a darling pony," continued Stella, patting the animal's fat sides.

"Isn't he a stunner!" cried Willie; "he's my very own. Edgar gave him to me last birthday, and I ride him nearly every day—only sometimes I allow him to be put into this cart when we all want to drive together."

"That is kind of you," said Stella.

"We are taking a note to Mr. King, from mamma," volunteers Tom.

"Yes, and it's to ask you all to a party, and there are to be twenty people to dinner, and more in the evening; and Lady Honoria Rosett is come to stay with mamma, and this party is to be for her." This was from Alice with much eagerness.

"And there'll be lots of ices and creams," cried Tom, "and we are sure to have som of them sent into the school room, and Maud, lucky girl, will go in to dessert, and get grapes and peaches; but mamma does not think us old enough for that yet."

Stella and Lily exchanged a laugh.

"I hope I am going to be asked to this wonderful party," said Stella.

"Oh! yes, I know you are," cried Alice, for I heard mamma say you were to be, and your sister too."

"I am sorry my sister is not here yet, she will miss it."

"Oh! no, she won't, because it is nearly three weeks off, and mamma says she felt sure she would be at Wrexham then."

"I think we had better perhaps drive on,' said Lily, who began to wonder what further revelations Miss Alice would proceed to make.

"Oh! wouldn't you like to have a drive Miss King?" cried Willie, who was a pretty mannered boy; "because Tom and I can get out and walk, and you can go on in the carriage."

"Thank you; I should like it very much," said Stella; and the exchange was instantly effected.

That was how Stella and Lily began to be friends.

In that short drive across the sunny park up to the door of Wrexham Hall these two girls, who were both upright and good in their natures, although their characters and dispositions were widely different from each other, began to experience a sympathy and an instinctive attraction one towards the other, which in time ripened into a firm and fast friendship.

Stella was astonished to find that Lily was so unlike her mother, on whose account she had naturally felt undesirous of making her acquaintance; and Lily was delighted to meet in Miss King, of Wrexham, so simple and pleasant a companion, whose envy of herself—the poor little governess—filled her with unbounded surprise.

They had not, however, much opportunity on this occasion of improving the mutual liking which they felt for each other, as Mrs. Finch carried off her daughter to her own room, there to lecture her at leisure; whilst Mr. King sent for Stella almost immediately to go into his study.

"Have you heard from your sister, Stella?" he asked as she entered.

He was standing by the fire place with an open note, the one, evidently, which Lily had just brought, in his hand.

"Not since last week, grandpa."

"Then I must beg you to write to her to day, and tell her that she must be here without fail by the 24th, as I am going to accept an invitation for you both to dine at Barfield that day."

"I will write, of course, grandpapa, but I am not at all sure that Cecily will come; she must, of course, consider Monsieur and Madame Halevy's wishes."

Mr. King frowned.

"I would sooner bring up ten boys than one girl," he said, irritably.

"Fortunately for you, grandpapa, you have not been tried, or I think you would prefer the one girl," said Stella, laughing.

"Not if the girl were like you," replied the old man, with good-natured roughness.

He was getting wonderfully fond of this blue eyed granddaughter, with her frank, downright speeches; they were a refreshment to him after Mrs. Finch's sweet worded flattery and universal subservience to his slightest suggestion. Like most autocratic old people who threaten and bully everybody about them, Mr. King despised those who stood in awe of him, even whilst he delighted in frightening them.

"I wonder how you *dare* speak to your grandfather," Mrs. Finch had said more than once to Stella, "I should die of fright before I could contradict him in the way you do!"

And as to Lily, she literally shook from head to foot whenever the old gentleman came near her, and had never in her life been known to make him any other answer than yes or no.

So Mr. King disliked Mrs. Finch and her daughter, whilst Stella's sharp retorts and bright independence charmed and pleased his fancy more and more every day that he knew her.

"You will write to your sister directly, Stella?" he said, once more.

"Yes, grandpapa, but I doubt whether she will come; besides——"

"Besides what? I hate people who don't finish their remarks. What are you afraid of saying?"

"I am sorry to have incurred your hatred, and I am not the least afraid of saying anything. I think we neither of us ought to dine out so soon after our mother's death."

"Fiddlesticks! you have got black frocks, I suppose? You may depend upon it Miss Cecily has been galivanting about with your fine French friends to all sorts of entertainments. You will certainly go to this dinner party; it is my particular wish that you should."

Having relieved her conscience by uttering her little protest, Stella was content to let the matter rest. After all, she was only nineteen, and she had tasted but very few of the pleasures of her age, and the prospect of going out anywhere could not fail to be delightful to her.

She went away and obeyed her grandfather's orders by writing immediately to Cecily.

Now Cecily's letter had been a source of some trouble and disquietude to Stella. It was now nearly a month since the sisters had been parted. At first Cecily wrote, constantly and fully, long letters of delight at the novelty and enjoyment of her life. But of late her letters had become shorter and rarer, and now for a whole week she had not written at all.

Her last letter had been disjointed and incoherent. There was something in it about a handsome Englishman, whom Cecily said was worth more than all the Frenchmen she had ever met, and something about the mistake she had made in supposing that any friend of good Madame Halevy's would ever be nice enough for her, Cecily, to marry; and then, apparently, she had been called away in the middle, and had come back and had added a few blotted and blurred lines that had astonished and puzzled Stella very much indeed.

"I may not be able to write for some days," ran this incomprehensible postscript. "I can't quite explain to you why—some day I shall be able to tell you *everything*. Don't be anxious about me, I am quite well, and *so* happy, and I think so differently about things now to what I used to. Oh! Stella, do you remember the old days at Valency when we used to make such lovely day-dreams about what we would do when we grew up? Dear old Stella, I wish I could have you here just for ten minutes, to talk to you. Good-bye——"

And that little outburst of affection and tenderness surprised Stella more than the whole of the rest of the letter. For Cecily was not given to spontaneous expressions of feeling.

She had written every day to her sister since then; but had received no answer from her. Of course, Stella knew that Cecily must be quite safe and well, or Madame Halevy would have written to her; nevertheless, there was a vague uneasiness in her mind with regard to her sister, which she could not quite shake off.

She wrote to her according to her grandfather's wishes, and told her that he desired her particularly to come to England by the 24th, and she patiently but somewhat anxiously waited for the next few days, hoping to receive an answer.

A whole week, however, went by, and Cecily made no sign. Stella was beginning to be really fidgety about her sister. Still, she did not want to annoy her grandfather with her vague fears, which, after all, amounted to nothing of any consequence; and to make any confidences to Mrs. Finch, whom she disliked and distrusted, was clearly impossible. But, nevertheless, she was so uneasy and fretted by Cecily's unaccountable silence, that she almost made up her mind to write to Madame Halevy.

One morning there came to Wrexham a letter addressed to Cecily in a foreign handwriting, and bearing the Paris post mark. Then Stella was really frightened. She did not think it was from Madame Halevy; but it was evidently from some French friend who believed Cecily to be in England. Was it possible that she was no longer in Paris? And, if so—where then could she be?

In her confusion and disturbance of mind Stella put on her hat and jacket, and walked over to Barfield, and laid bare her trouble to Lily Finch.

Fortunately, lessons were just over, and Lily was at liberty to listen to her story. She was full of sympathetic interest and concern.

"What am *I* to do?" cried Stella, "I may be, of course, only making myself unhappy for nothing, and I can't bear the idea of making a fuss if it should turn out to be only imagination. Cecily would be so vexed. But oh! if I could only find out for certain that she was still at the Halevys—if I only knew anybody at Paris!"

"I think," said Lily, blushing deeply—"I think I know some one—at least that someone I know does. I mean Sir Edgar's brother is at Paris. I have heard Lady Dyson say he was coming home, but I am not sure when; and I am sure if he—I mean Sir Edgar—could help you he would be so glad."

The upshot of which confused and ungrammatical sentence was, that Lily, undaunted by the fear of meeting Lady Dyson, went her way boldly out of the school-room, and knocked bravely at the door of Sir Edgar's study.

Ten minutes later, however, she returned with rather rosier cheeks than usual; but otherwise with regret and disappointment written in her face.

"I am so very, very sorry," she said; "it is very unfortunate; Mr. Walter Dyson has just left Paris; Sir Edgar Dyson has just heard from him from London this morning, and he is coming here this evening."

So there was nothing more to be done in that direction.

Late that evening Stella sat by herself after dinner was over, in a little sitting-room on the ground floor, which her grandfather had allowed her to make her own. Mr. King had gone to his study; Mrs. Finch was in the third drawing-room; Stella sat by herself and pondered over the mystery of her sister's silence.

She made up her mind that she would write to Madame Halevy the next day and find out for certain whether her sister was with her. She felt sorry indeed that she had waited so long; but she determined not to lose another post.

All at once the fancy came to her to look out at the weather. It had been a wet afternoon, and the little Dysons had planned a drive to some distant woods on the morrow, and as Stella had half promised to go with them, they had been dreadfully anxious that it should be fine. Stella remembered this proposed expedition, and flung back the curtains and drew up the blind in order to look out. The window looked toward the front of the house; the light from her lamp streamed out over the gravel drive. It was a beautiful starlight night, clear and frosty.

Outside in the moonlight stood the dark outline of a woman's figure, wrapped in a long cloak, and a face peered closely into the room.

Terrified as she was, Stella recognized her instantly, and with hurried and trembling hands she opened the window.

It was Cecily who came in out of the night.

CHAPTER XIII.

CECILY'S ARRIVAL.

"Cecily," said Stella, in a terrified whisper, "has anything happened? What is the matter? For Heaven's sake tell me what it is!"

Stella was white as a sheet, and trembled in every limb; Cecily, on the contrary, looked full of spirits and life, her cheeks were flushed, her eyes sparkled; she seemed to be brimming over with excitement. As she stepped into the little room, she gave one rapid glance around it, then, seeing that her sister was alone, she uttered a short laugh of contentment.

"What good luck to have found you alone!" she cried, holding out her cheek for her sister to kiss. "I was wondering how on earth I should effect my entrance into this veritable Dragon's Castle. I really had not the courage to ring at the front door; the guardian of the fortress might have turned the dogs loose upon me. When I saw the light of your lamp, and your face looking out of the window, I could have jumped for joy."

"But what has brought you like this?" stammered Stella, in a bewildered way. "Why have you not written for so long? why did you not let us know you were coming? and what have you done with your luggage? How did you get from the station?"

"What a lot of questions all at once!" laughed Cecily, merrily. "Poor Stella! you look frightened out of your wits! Here, take hold of me—pinch me! You see that I am not a ghost, don't you? I really am my very own self in the flesh! Why, you don't look a bit glad to see me, and I thought you wanted me so much to come——"

"Of course I did! But for pity's sake enlighten me——"

"Now, please don't ask me all those bewildering questions over again—I am going to answer them. I thought I would take you by surprise, you see; besides, I was not quite sure if I should come to-day or to-morrow; and there was no fly at the station, so I have walked——"

"*Walked!* why it is two miles!" and Stella involuntarily glanced down at Cecily's boots. They were dainty little boots, and were scarcely soiled; they certainly did not look as if they had tramped along two miles of country lanes that must be very muddy after the rain of the afternoon. "And how did you find the way?"

"One of the aborigines directed me, and carried my bag—you see I have a dressing bag—as far as the park gates."

"But your box, Cecily—what has become of your box?"

"Oh, Madame Halevy was to send that on; it will arrive to morrow, I have no doubt."

"Madame Halevy!" repeated Stella. "Have you not, then, come from Paris? Why, where have you been?"

For the first time Cecily seemed a little disconcerted, and her eyes lost something of the merry assurance with which she had been giving her rather incredible explanations; her voice shook a little too, although she evidently tried to pass it off lightly.

"Oh, dear, how silly I am not to have told you before! Yes, of course I have come from Paris, only I spent the last two days with some other friends—Monsieur Halevy's sister, in fact—a charming woman, who was very kind to me. I have come from there, of course."

Stella felt that this explanation was rather unsatisfactory, but she did not know how to express her uneasiness, so she said nothing.

Cecily sat down and flung off her long cloak upon the sofa, and took off her bonnet. Stella could not help but remark that she was very handsomely dressed—almost too much so for a girl whose allowance was of the slenderest; however, she quickly recollected that her sister's dress was probably a present from Halevy. Cecily was altered too; there was a certain self-confidence and womanliness in her manner which was new to her, and which Stella set down to her experiences in the great world of Parisian society. She was looking very well, but seemed almost too excited to sit still.

She kept jumping up and down, examining everything, and chattered incessantly.

Cecily was taller than Stella, and was certainly a pretty girl, although her features lacked the great regularity and the charming expression which made Stella so singularly fascinating.

She had not Stella's sincere and candid eyes that looked so fearlessly and truthfully into the world about them, nor was there so much feeling in her mouth. Cecily's hair, too, was several shades darker than her sister's, and though it might be called fair, it lacked the golden gleam that crowned Stella's lovely head as with a diadem.

"What am I to do about explaining your arrival?" said Stella, perplexedly.

"Why, say, of course, that I arrived unexpectedly."

"But the servants—what will they think of you not having come in by the front door?"

Cecily laughed.

"Oh! you can easily say that you went to the door yourself to look out at the weather, and found me just coming up the steps. You can say that I've lost my luggage, and it is quite true that there was no fly at the station."

However little Stella cared about falling in with these ingenious and plausible inventions, she was bound in some measure to countenance the explanations which Cecily chose to make of the mysterious manner of her arrival at Wrexham. She was, however, a good deal disturbed and disquieted in her own mind.

"I must get you something to eat," she said, perplexedly; and she wondered whether she had better attack Mrs. Finch boldly upon the subject, or whether a private interview with the butler might not, under the circumstances, be a more politic proceeding.

"Oh! I don't want anything to eat at all," cried Cecily, settling the difficulty for her. "I have had a very good dinner, and I am not in the least hungry."

"A good dinner, Cecily!" repeated Stella, in amazement. "Why, where on earth——"

"Oh! I got some dinner in London," interrupted Cecily, hurriedly—"at the station hotel. I had an hour to wait, you know, so I thought I had better have something to eat."

After some further discussion, Stella settled that it would be better for Cecily to share her room that night, and that she would account to her grandfather for her sister's arrival in the morning in the best way she could devise.

Cecily made no objection to this, and the sisters retired to bed.

The difficulty of Cecily's arrival was got over more easily than Stella anticipated. Stella sought her grandfather's presence early the next morning, and in a few words announced the fact of her sister's presence in the house.

"Arrived last night, did she? Why was I not told?" was Mr. King's remark.

"It was too late to disturb you, grandpapa," replied Stella, evasively.

"Umph! Well, I am glad she has come at last. Send her to me."

"Cecily was so tired this morning, she is remaining in bed for breakfast."

"Then she can come into my study as soon as she is up. I suppose Mrs. Finch has looked after her property."

Stella murmured an unintelligible reply, and withdrew.

She found Mrs. Finch in the dining-room, making the tea, and dashed boldly into the subject on her mind.

"My sister arrived last night, Mrs. Finch."

"Your sister? Does Mr. King know?

"Of course he knows. If you will pour out a cup of tea for her, please, I will take it to her; she is not going to get up till after breakfast."

Thus things, somehow, were never enquired into, and Stella managed to account satisfactorily for the mysterious arrival of the traveller, and also for the appearance of the box, which came duly to hand at about noon the same day, by having recourse to that wise principle which tells us that, in any bad business, "least said is soonest mended."

Mr. King was under the impression that Mrs. Finch had known, and Mrs. Finch supposed the same of Mr. King, and neither of them, fortunately, thought the subject of sufficient importance to cross-question the servants about it. Only Stella had that uncomfortable and unsatisfied feeling about her sister, which comes to us when we know, by an unerring instinct, that we are being tricked and cheated into believing things that are not true.

Mr. King was at heart delighted by Cecily's arrival, and he was very impatient to see her; for, after all, it was upon the youngest sister that were now centered all his hopes for the fulfilment of his pet scheme.

But when he did see Cecily, he did not take a fancy to her.

She looked timid and nervous, and answered his somewhat rough cross-questioning with trembling monosyllables—not at all in the dauntless manner in which Stella had so happily taken his fancy.

"So you've come at last, miss?" were his first words to her; "and high time, too. What have you been doing with yourself, pray?"

"Nothing, Mr. King," said Cecily, tremulously.

She was genuinely frightened by the gaunt old man and his scowling eyes.

"What do you call me Mr. King for? I'm your grandfather, I suppose you know?"

"Yes."

"Very well then, call me so. And what do you mean by 'nothing?' I suppose you have had some reason for stopping at Paris with a parcel of foreigners, instead of coming here, like a good girl, with your sister, as you ought to have done, eh?"

He looked at her sharply; but Cecily made no answer, she kept her eyes cast down, and her color came and went rapidly.

"She's a goose," reflected Mr. King, disdainfully; "not a quarter so pretty and so clever as the other. I don't like her much. What a stupid mistake it was for Norman to take a dislike to Stella! she is worth two of this one. However, I won't grumble if he marries her—after all it is all I have asked him to do."

"Do you know," he said, aloud, "that I have plans for your future, Miss Cecily?"

"Yes, grandpapa."

"Oh! You know it? Well, I hope you will make no difficulties, and do what I wish."

"Yes, grandpapa."

"There, go away now—I've nothing more to say to you."

He turned from her impatiently; and Cecily, thankful to be released, fled from the room, with its oppressive book-cases and brown leathern chairs, into the comparative freedom of Stella's little sanctum.

Mr. King was very cross; he loved to strike awe, but he hated to be really terrified in his presence. He ed a bit as he drew his writing case him.

"Fancy the other saying those milk and water '*Yes, grandpapa's!*' I should like to see her if I told her to marry her cousin, little spitfire! I do like a girl with a spirit of her own—this child is like a doll with cotton wool. However, she is my child all the same. Ah! what a pity Norman didn't fancy Stella!"

And then he began to write to his grandson:

"Come back as soon as you get this; the other sister has arrived. I am sure I don't know if you will like her; but as she is very different from Stella, you probably will. At any rate, she is as meek and as mild as a mouse, and I don't suppose she ever said an angry word or lost her placid little equanimity in her life; and that I believe, is what you like."

Meanwhile Cecily was exclaiming: "Oh, what a horrible old man!"

"Oh! no, Cecily; he really is kind at heart. It is only his manner. Do you know I am getting quite fond of grandpapa?"

"Are you?" cried Cecily, opening her eyes. "Well, I think he is quite detestable!"

[To be continued.]

THEY CUT HIS ROPE.

The Wonderful Adventures of an Artist Who Paints on Precipices.

"Give me a good silk rope—silk because very small silk rope will carry a man, and painter don't want to lug a heavy rope around with him—and I'll paint your name on the steepest precipice that ever was.

"When I'm sitting down my brush got a seven foot swing, and I set out to paint the words 'Love's Lung Lozenges' seven-foot letters. I didn't care if it took me a week, I wasn't going to be bluffed by them Tombstoners.

"Well, sir, I was brushing away and singing to myself like a mocking-bird when a stone came down and lit fair in the paint pot, splashing paint all over my rig. I looked up madder'n a hornet, and there I see two dirty Apache heads grinning at me.

"I didn't say anything, but the sight of them took the life out of me so that I dropped my brush, and I could hear it bounding along from rock to rock until finally it struck bottom. It seemed to me ten minutes from the time that brush left my hand until it struck the ground. Every time it bounced from one rock to another I seemed to say to myself, 'You'll strike there and there and there.'

"I knew the Indians were Apaches the minute I saw their heads, and I knew, too, that the Apache is the bloodthirstiest animal on earth.

"They grinned at me with their heads stuck over the precipice, and then one of them swung out his right arm and began making passes at the taut rope with a butcher-knife in his hand.

"I watched the knife flying about there with its sharp edge always turned toward the rope, until it made me sick, and I looked down for relief. Below me there was nothing but a little mesquit bush growing out of the precipice about half way down, and under that bowlders.

"Suddenly I thought of something, and whipping my whiskey flask out of my breast pocket I held it up toward them. They stopped grinning, the knife stopped wheeling around, and I saw in a minute that there were two thirsty Indians, and that I had a chance yet. But like a blamed fool I was sure, and didn't take enough care of the bottle, and the first thing I knew it slipped from my hand and smashed to flinders on the rocks below.

"The Indians gave one howl and then went the knife across the rope, and I followed the whiskey bottle.

"Did I get killed? Well, not hardly. You remember that mesquit bush? Well, the end of the rope managed to get wrapped around that bush in the fall, and it brought me up so sudden that the shock broke out four of my front teeth."

"But you were still a hundred feet above ground, and your rope only fifty feet long."

"To be sure; but everything was plain sailing now. I just shinned up the rope to the bush, got the rope out of the snarl and unravelled it so as to make two ropes, each half as thick each as the other was. See? The rope was plenty strong enough to bear me, thin as it was, and down I came like greased lightning, and then footed it back to Benson, where I bought a new outfit and went on ahead to 'Frisco.—*An Awful Liar in Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Reducing a Broken Neck.

Time was when a man's neck was broken that man was dead, but the time seems to be past now. One of the most remarkable surgical operations of the day was performed the other day at York, Pennsylvania, on Mr. Edward Swartz, whose neck was dislocated by the limb of a tree falling upon him. The case was a critical one. The man might die in the operation, and die without doubt he would at any rate if left untouched. Drs. Weist and Gross informed the unfortunate man of his condition, and he was willing to have the operation performed. Mr. Swartz calmly had his family called to bid him good-bye, expecting that the result of the operation might be a fatal one. Drs. J. W. Kerr, Hay, Long, Smyzer, Bacon, Myers and Charles Eisenhart were present during the operation. Upon making a thorough examination it was found that the fourth joint of the neck had been dislocated and fractured. The Rev. J. C. Deininger held religious services in the room, asking the blessing of God upon the work to be done and praying for a successful result of the operation. Dr. Hay took hold of the patient's head, and Drs. Weist and Long at the neck and shoulders, and the reduction of the fracture was sucessfully performed. The patient immediately said he felt relieved; that he had more feeling in his body, which had been paralyzed, and felt less pain. It is yet impossible to tell the result of the operation. If the spinal cord was not injured the patient may recover. The case attracts much attention among the medical fraternity, and considerable interest among the people generally, owing to the singular and critical nature of the injuries.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Customs receipts at New York for ...r show no reduction on account of the ...r tariff.

A Bill to establish a system of tramwaye ...Ireland, and including a clause for the ...propriation of £100,000 in aid of emi... ...ction has been introduced in the English ...ouse of Commons.

A demonstration took place recently ...Trafalgar Square, London, in favor of ...Bradlaugh. There were 30,000 present, and ...olicy of resistance by Bradlaugh was ...ored. Copies of the resolutions were ...nt to Her Majesty, Mr. Gladstone, and ...e Speaker of the House.

Lord Shaftesbury is no pessimist. He ...ks that notwithstanding "the enormous ...unt" of infidelity and scepticism, there ...er was so determined an effort to ad... ...ce the kingdom of Christ, so much res... ...t for the human race, and so great a ...ure "to look upon the poorest sort, and ...them from their misery."

In a letter to His Holiness President ...gey, while justifying the position taken ... the French against the attacks of the ...gy, declares that France has no inten... ...of warring against the Church, and ...ts that an agreement will be arrived at ...ween his Government and the Vatican.

Another enthusiast is anxious to try his ...k at the Whirlpool. It is to be hoped ...ps will be taken to prevent any further ...empts to fight the whirlpool. There is ...lass of fools, apparently, but they should ...be allowed to throw away their live ...lessly, however valueless such lives may ...

The attempted insurrection at Badajoz ...izzled out. The garrison seized the ...s in the fortress, and proclaimed a Re... ...lic. They were not, however, supported ...e inhabitants. The leader of the re... ...was a colonel of cavalry. Authority ...been restored and everything is tran...

The British Colonial Minister has received ...m the Australian Agents General in Lon... ...a statement that, on account of the ex... ...ence of anarchy and the danger of the for... ...tion of a French penal settlement, Aus... ...ia desires the annexation of a portion of ...w Guinea, and a portion of the adjacent ...nds. The paper is favorably commented ...on by some of the London papers.

An exchange contains a humorous account ...service in a Presbyterian kirk at which ...g assisted. The minister hinted that its ...e should turn it out, yet none of the ...ngregation responded to the appeal. So ...e worthy divine proceeded to the task ...hand, and then delivered his sermon. The ...ount, however, does not state that the text ...s taken from 2nd Kings, viii, 13, *quod* ...

A Quaker village parson last Sunday an... ...nced that "a prayer-meeting will be ...mmenced at half-past seven o'clock next ...day morning, *and will be continued for* ...*months.*" Rival churches must look to ...r laurels. Even the long winded ness of ...e Rev. Mr. Sixteenthly would be sorely ...ed at a two months' prayer meeting. Per... ...ture the occasion is meant for the in... ...ation of some brother who can pray ...thout ceasing."

A musical wonder is exhibited in London ...alled the canina. The notes are produced ...gs, twelve of whom are seated in a row ...e long box. Keys on the outer board ...mmunicate with wires, which touch each ...r's head, and when the performer strikes ...ey, and the contact warns the dog, a ...ss a yell, a bark, or a bass growl is the ...ult. The harmony is defective, but the ...ious training has given the strange or... ...n a moderately tuneful facility.

That is one, even if he be at home in ...French language, to make of an *entree* ...alled "Pekin de boeuf en allumettes," ...a palace of beef in lucifer matches? ...ve heard of lucifer making a good ...sh to a plat, though that plat might ...ppose to be a beef palace; and yet we saw ...ething figuring as one in a public *table* ...e other day, and wondered who ...ught or composed the *menu*, and also ...ether the cook could be a Frenchman.

The face of Carey, the informer, has ...ome to mind the Nemisis which followed ...e of his more notorious predecessors in ...e same line. It is curious that Ireland, ...ere the informer is looked upon with ...re loathing than perhaps in any other ...ntry, should produce such a prolific ...der of these creatures, who, however use... ...ey may be, are certainly not desirable ...cumbrance for honest people. At the ...e time, their crime does not palliate ...e crime of those who think it patriotic to ...e the world of their presence.

Though no *laudator temporis acti*, the ad... ...t harvest time to a fanfare of European ...ds does imbue one with envious ...lections of the "good old times" when, ...e poet Young sings, Mother Earth, ...ant with food for man, was sweetly ...ed "with breath Favonian, from warm ...sers of the South." And to turn from ...picture to the meteorological arrange... ...which Vertumnus presents to us this ...son is to realize that either "the times ...e out of joint," or that old Time's seasons ...humanity are equally subject to muta...

By the way, what funny names the French ...ve to some of their dishes to be sure! ...k, for instance, "Vol au-vent a la finan... *apropos* of which we once heard ...exceedingly witty illustration. We had ...n a young lady into dinner, and the ...versation fell upon France, when at that ...ment this dish was handed to her. We ...ed her if she could give him a sensible ...lanation of such a title, as he could not ...ke it one, and after a few moments' hesi... ...on she said: "I suppose it would be fly... ...down the wind after an heiress." Wits ...ll dine out much can make a note of this.

Two brothers became engaged to sisters of ...neighboring family in Kentucky. The par... ...e sanctioned the first engagement, but ...jected to the second. The younger of the ...ples determined to elope. One night ...e young man met a veiled girl whom he ...posed to be his affianced in a picturesque ...ve and drove off with her in a buggy. ...had not gone very far when he discover... ...that his companion was the desired one's ...er, who had overheard them when they ...med the elopement, and had come before ...appointed time to perpetrate a joke. ...preciating the humor of the situation, the young lover proposed to marry her, and she consenting, they were united. The families seem to be of a humorous turn, for when the brother heard of the escapade he offered himself to his sister-in-law, who accepted him.

We do not remember to have seen it stated upon what authority Mr. Beckwith bases his claim to be the champion swimmer of England. "One Who Knows" says that his title to that position is not of the clearest, and that in England it is perfectly well-known that Jones, of Leeds, can give him a long start and then win; but that the latter natant has retired, and Beckwith claims to be the champion because he will not come forth from that retirement. Our informant has apparently had many opportunities of seeing Beckwith in the water in London and elsewhere, and readily grants that he is a good and clever ornamental swimmer, though Miss Beckwith is considered the more graceful of the two. But, says the gentlemen referred to, "I hope Canadians and Americans will not swallow the tale that Beckwith is our champion swimmer on his own *ipse dixit*, for we have more than one who can beat him hollow at a distance."

The Roman Catholic Bishop of Para and Amazonas, whose diocese includes the valley of the Amazon, has a plan for evangelizing the wild tribes along that mighty river. He proposes to construct a large ship. It will be suberbly decorated, and so contrived as to serve as a church. The most precious woods with which the Amazon region abounds will wainscot the interior. The floating cathedral will possess its pulpit and confessional, its organ and baptismal font, and all the church furniture requisite for a splendid exercise of Catholic rites. The Bishop hopes to make it, by reason of its elegance and splendor, "an object of just pride and glory to the Amazonas and of edification to the whole Christian world." Propelled by steam and drawing but little water, it will carry the zealous missionaries along the natural highway to the most distant parts of the country, as far as Bolivia and Peru, Ecuador and Colombia and Venezuela, and even to the most distant European colonies of Guiana.

"Knowledge is power,' said Lord Bacon, but we doubt if even his very learned lordship was ever aware of the tremendous power contained in a thorough knowledge of the snobbishness of mankind. Poor Tom Moore was not the only man who "dearly loved a lord." The Canadian papers have been full of particulars of an English swindler who has lately been "doing" the smart Canucks wholesale, simply by playing on their love of all that pertains to blue blood. He called himself by the most aristocratic names; said that he was the son of an earl, a duke, of we know not whom, and talked so delightfully of high life in England that he found ready admittance to some good Dominion circles. Albeit he met his match once or twice, and got a most unceremonious *congé*. Had he not, it is allowed, indulged in the most delicious gossip about society at "home in England," he would never have come over his snobbish dupes; but as he was able to give minute particulars of the ways and doings of "the old nobilitee," he was taken to the very hearts of several families. We wonder if he obtained his knowledge of things aristocratic, as did a brother swindler who some years ago "had" the "gawks" on a similar "lay." This latter had been valet to an English lord!

A private letter from London says that the fading season is bravely maintained by the presence of many Americans. "Good Americans," Mr. Lowell says, "when they die, go to Paris," but many of them previously go to London. The lobby of the House of Commons, says our informant, is becoming a great resort of the male members of the family. Amongst others who have been there lately is Mr. Garatt, President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railway. Mr. Garatt has just earned distinction in a characteristic manner. When in Italy last year he had an interview with King Humbert, who, recognizing a brother sovereign, paid him many courtesies. Mr. Garatt devoted some time to consideration of how he would worthily repay this kindness. At last he had a happy thought. King Humbert, like his father Victor Emmanuel, is very fond of horses. Mr. Garatt was possessed of an almost priceless animal, an Arab steed, said to be the finest horse in the world. Certainly Mr. Garatt had £9,000 offered for it, which, considering it is neither a racer nor a trotter is pretty well. He determined to offer "Damascus" to the King. So delighted is his Majesty with the present, and so profound is his admiration for the beautiful horse, that he means to have a model of it, life size, carved in pure marble.

It is not always safe to quote without first intimating that you are going to do so. It is not very long since a member of the English House of Commons called down upon his head the thunders of authority by saying that "some damned good-natured friend" had told him so and so. Of course when he explained that he was only quoting from Sheridan, nothing further could be said, and laughter took the place of denunciation. We are reminded of this incident by something which happened in a house where we were visiting not long ago. He was in the drawing-room waiting for a summons to luncheon, when from below there issued an appalling sound as of the smash of a whole trayful of glass and crockery. All were either relations or intimate friends, so, ladies included, all ran down to see what had happened. Some of the children were dancing round the wreck in huge glee, and were promptly accused by the hostess of doing the damage. But mine host arrived at once at the conclusion that the maid was the culprit, and had fled in hopes that the blame would be laid upon the youngsters—as was the case. And that wicked paterfamilias cried aloud in his wrath: "Destructible, damnable, deceitful woman!" Horror on all sides, indignant protestations from the ladies, and no condonation of that atrocious language, until mine host, astonished at the tempest he had created, explained that his words were neither his own, nor were they personal, but merely a quotation from the poet Otway! Then a calm of despair, and a picking up of the pieces.

Chinese ingenuity has invented a new plan of protecting carrier pigeons from birds of prey. A whistle, consisting of ten small bamboo tubes, is, by means of a thread which passes under the wings, fastened to the pigeon's tail. In flight the rush of air through the tubes produces a shrill sound, and it is said that birds of prey are thus kept off.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

What the World of Great Folk are Saying and Doing.

The sons of the Earl of Essex are travelling through Wales in gypsy caravans and camping in the open air.

Mrs. Sarah Lippincott (Grace Greenwood) is said to be in London engaged in writing a biography of Queen Victoria.

William Black says that to feel as well-dressed as the other women round her sets any woman at ease, but to feel better dressed adds radiance to that ease.

Rosa Bonheur, in her sixty-first year, lives retired as ever, dresses in semi-masculine garments, and paints continuously.

Of two descendants of Martin Luther whose lineage is undoubted, and who bear his name, one is a carpenter of Kloster Allendorf, and the other a theological student in the university of Jena.

The King of Bavaria is building a secluded palace for himself, which he intends shall be the most elegant, commodious and magnificent human abode on earth, and with the largest banqueting hall.

Mr. Burne Jones, the great colorist among living British painters, has not humbled himself to design a curtain for the back of a piano. The work is outlined in crewels, and has been publicly exhibited.

Lady Wilde is tall, large, and usually dressed with a tendency towards her son's æstheticism. When she gives a reception in the day-time, she shuts out all sunlight, and by means of red shades on the gas throws a soft pink glow over everything.

Lord Salisbury is going himself to farm several of his farms now vacant. Close by the grand entrance of his ancestral Hatfield House, one of the grandest places in Great Britain, is a row of cottages that would disgrace an impoverished Irish landlord.

The death of King Mtesa of Unganda removes a very picturesque African potentate. His chair used to be placed on a leopard skin in the hall of audience, so that the hind claws served as a footstool, while the tail stretched along the floor in front. A number of charms and a tusk were piled in a heap beside him, and his Grand Vizier and other courtiers were constantly employed in smoothing down the creases in his trousers. The late Khedive sent two sheikhs to convert him to Mohammedanism, but in vain.

At the ball in Paris Millionaire Mackay hired the King of Sweden to dance with the American ladies, paying him $1,000 an hour for the work. The Prince of Wales telegraphed for an invitation, but was refused. Several descendants of the Buonaparte party who attempted to climb in through the windows were thrown into the basin of the fountain. This information is from an account in the Nevada *Appeal*, "based on reasonableness and an intimate knowledge of Mackay."

The Rev. Dr. Wordsworth, for many years Bishop of Lincoln, and well known as a Biblical commentator, has resigned in his seventy-sixth year, because of failing physical health, and "especially because I am overburdened with a sense of solemn responsibility for the spiritual welfare of the county of Nottingham, particularly of its great town containing a population of two hundred thousand souls, and requiring the vigilance and energy of a bishop in full vigor of mind and body."

Lord Londesborough, who recently took a party of actors and actresses, including some Americans, on his drag into the country for a rural feast, has a fancy for mimetic animals, and keeps in his residence in Berkeley square a wonderful monkey and a black squirrel from the Rocky Mountains, which are great artists in their line. His blue drag, with a team of two browns and two grays, is a London institution, and may be seen regularly at Lord's, Henley, and all the racing meets. He was an occasional companion of the late Dundreary Sothern, but when he heard that his brother-in-law, the Duke of Beaufort, was going with Sothern on a fishing expedition for months, he remarked, "Very pleasant for three hours, but not for three months."

A long letter from Leigh Hunt to Robert Browning appears in one of our foreign contemporaries. The writer justly accuses himself of "terribly digressing," and promises that in future his letters shall be "of reasonable dimensions," if Mr. Browning encouraged him "with a few words in answer to them." About two-thirds of the communication is occupied with extravagant praise of Mrs. Browning's *Aurora Leigh*, and with first and last lines (or half-lines) of the passages that Hunt most liked in Robert Browning's poems. "Did it ever strike you," he asks, "how frightful it would be to be wholly prosperous and happy?—happy all your life? I think or fancy it would have made me look upon myself as a sort of outcast from the general lot and its claims, doomed to perish wholly and be put out, as a thing completed and done with. The incompleteness argued against us all here is surely our claim hereafter—incompleteness of joy, incompleteness of knowledge, incompleteness of nature. I think God means to round all these things in human want and aspiration, just as He rounds orbs or oranges. He does not incomplete anything else. Why should He leave us poor and anxious imperfections incomplete?"

The Wide, Wide World.

LIMA, REPUBLIC OF PERU.—Senor A. de La E. Delgado, L. L. D. and Counsellor, Tribunal of Justice, Lima, Republic of Peru, says: One single application of St. Jacobs Oil, cured me completely of rheumatic pains in my left arm. I recommended it to two of my friends, the Mrs. Donna Juana Garcia, widow, and Mr. D. Herman Decker a German gentleman. Madam Garcia was relieved entirely by the pain-cure from terrible neuralgic pains of ten months standing Mr. Decker was cured of inexplicable pains by a single application of the cure. My brother used the great remedy for a species of paralysis of the arm. He was entirely relieved from his ailment by one or two applications, after having tried numberless other remedies without effect.

A *gourmet* explained the other night the reason why he always had a dinner of three courses: "I eat the first," he said, "because one must eat to live; the second, I eat for eating's sake, and the third I eat for the sake of drinking."

General Debility and Liver Complaint.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y., *Dear Sir*—My wife has been taking your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets" for her liver and general debility, and has found them to be good medicines, and would recommend them to all sufferers from Liver Complaint, Sour Stomach, and General Debility. Yours fraternally, N. E. HARMON, Pastor M. E. Church, Elsah, Ill.

Sweden has given the degree of Doctor of Philosophy to the daughter of an army officer.

Bed-Ridden and Cured.

W. E. HURSTIS, of Emporia, Kansas, says that his wife had been sick nearly seven years, and for the last four months bed-ridden. She has been treated by a number of physicians and only grew worse. Her attention was called to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," which she commenced using. In one week she could sit up, and in three weeks could walk about. By druggists.

A mimic and ventriloquist terrorized an Omaha prison, in which he was confined, by raising ghostly voices at night.

Young, midde-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Father Hyacinth will arrive in New York next month, to make a lecture tour.

CORNS! CORNS! CORNS!—Discovered at last a remedy that is sure, safe, painless. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR never fails, never causes pain, nor even the slightest discomfort Buy Putnam's Corn Extractor, and beware of many cheap, dangerous, and flesh-eating substitutes in the market. See that it is made by Polson & Co., Kingston.

Six cowboys went up from Peces to Dallas, Texas, to take the town. Four of them were taken to the cemetery in a box.

Stick a Pin Here.

It is difficult to grow old gracefully, but you can do it by using the prince of all Hair Renewers, Carboline, made from petroleum and guaranteed to prevent the hair from falling out.

Two loads of wines have arrived at Government house for the Marquis of Lansdowne.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"Fifty and thirteen have just been married," is the brief announcement over a Texan wedding.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

A town in Dakota has been named "Ouida." The next mud-hole should be called "Zola."

Cholera in Canada.

The best medical authorities state the cholera is making rapid strides towards this continent. We strongly recommend as a preventive Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters, which cleanses the system, leaving no foothold for disease. 50 cents per bottle. All chemists have it.

The girl whose beau is a telegraphist is beginning to have presentiments as to ice-cream.

"When all other remedies fail" for Bowel Complaint, Colic, Cramps, Dysentery, etc., "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue." Thus writes W. H. Crooker, druggist, Waterdown, and adds that "its sales are large and increasing." (6)

In the place where the murders were committed in Phœnix Park, Dublin, the grass for several yards is trampled out, and the two deep crosses, dug by pious hands, are almost effaced.

A CURE FOR CHOLERA MORBUS.—A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of Bowel Complaint, incident to Summer and Fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist. (3)

The first woman to arrive in Carbonate, Col., received an ovation, marked by such substantial tokens of welcome as a town lot, a mining claim, and the money with which to buy a silk dress.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—One of the most valuable discoveries in medical science, for the benefit of mankind, was made when Burdock Blood Bitters were invented, This medicine postively cures all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin and Blood. 25,000 bottles have been sold during the last three months.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

"I marry that fellow!" exclaimed Miss Mitinice; "no! I would rather die than have him—that is, if I could get somebody else."

"A. P." 138



THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

It is now season to warn our readers against the sudden attacks of Cholera, Cramp Colic, and the various Bowel Complaints incident to the season of ripe fruit, vegetables, etc. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the grand specific for those troubles. (2)

"Aunty, vat makes the little baby cry so? Do it want its mudder?" "Yes, dear, and its fodder too!"

Do not attempt to remain over night without a bottle of Dr. Fowler's extract of Wild Strawberry near at hand. This is the season for Bowel Complaints, Colic, Cholera Morbus, etc., and the remedy above named is the unfailing specific. (5)

A jury in London forbade a woman the administration of her own affairs because of the peculiar bird-like formation of her head, which they believed was an indication of insanity.

Practise economy by using the Triangle Dyes. Perfect in both dark and light shades. Ask for three cornered package. 10 cents.

When a woman smiles from ear to ear, it's real mean to say that her mouth goes back on her.

TORONTO INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.—The advertisement of this exhibition, popularly known as "Canada's Great Fair" appears in another column. It will take place this year from the 11th to 22nd September. Prize lists will be sent to anyone requiring them by dropping a post card to Mr. Hill, the manager at Toronto. All entries must be made on or before the 25th August. The prizes for live stock, agricultural and dairy products, and ladies' and children's work, are very liberal, and large prizes are offered for horseback riding and driving by ladies. The special attractions this year will be numerous and of a novel character. Full particulars of all the special features in connection with the great fair will be published in programmes shortly. An electric railway, baloon ascensions by a lady aeronaut and electric lights are among them. Others are being arranged for. Cheap rates and excursions will be granted on all the railways. This will be the best time to visit Toronto, and take in the exhibition at the same time.

MOULDINGS, Picture Frames, Mirrors and Picture Findings generally. Trade supplied. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S. Edin. Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

COUNTRY STORE-KEEPERS.—Save money by using the celebrated Walker Butter Worker; all sizes in stock; prices on application to JAMES PARK & SON, 41 to 47 St. Lawrence Market, Toronto.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER, Durable, Light, Elastic, and Cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Address, J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont.

Galt Collegiate Institute, Galt, Ont.

Autumn Term commences Sept. 1st. Staff of Specialists in every department, Preparation for Law, Medicine, and Universities, and commercial life. Classes for teachers' certificates of all grades. Unsurpassed facilities for cricket, football, and boating. Excellent supervision for younger pupils. Fees $14 a year. For institute announcement, address Principal,
JOHN E. BRYANT, M.A.

A FORTUNE.
Any one who will return this slip to the address below, with 50 cents in stamps or coin, will receive 4 articles worth 10 times 50 cts., which will enable them to clear from $5 to $20 per week. Money refunded to any one dissatisfied.
JAMES LEE & CO.,
MONTREAL, CANADA.

Dominion Line of Steamships

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

Montreal, 4th Aug.	**Dominion, 25th Aug.**
Ontario, 11th "	**Toronto, 1st Sept.**
***Oregon, 18th "**	***Sarnia, 8th "**

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $141, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal

CANADA'S GREAT FAIR
THE POPULAR
EXPOSITION
of Live Stock, Agricultural and Industrial Products, Fine Arts, and Ladies' Work, &c.
TORONTO, SEPT. 11th to 22nd, 1883.

The programme of special features and novelties will be the best yet presented by this association.
Prize Lists and Entry Forms can be obtained from the Secretaries of all Agricultural Societies and Mechanics' Institutes, or they will be sent anywhere on application by post card to the Secretary at Toronto.
☞ Entries should be made at once.
Cheap Rates and Excursions on all Railways
The best time to visit the city of Toronto.
WAIT FOR IT!
J. J. WITHROW, President. H. J. HILL, Manager and Secretary.

SUTHERLAND'S
TRADE

MARK
RHEUMATINE
THE GREAT CURE FOR
RHEUMATISM
And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,
RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.
IT IS A SURE CURE
Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Wholesale Agts., Toronto

The Standard.

MARKDALE, AUGUST 16TH 1883.

BEAUTIFUL LANDSCAPE.

A scenery, which is perhaps unsurpassed in Ontario, can be had by a drive from Markdale to Eugenia Falls via the 7th line Euphrasia to Wiley's mill, thence per Kimberly.

After leaving the seventh line and proceeding about half a mile. a view suddenly breaks in upon the astonished eyes of the traveller, which is simply magnificent ; the Valley which is now about half a mile distant, is several hundred feet below. Through it runs the Beaver River, on both sides of which are beautiful farms up the monntain slope dotted with fields of grain now in various stages of maturity from a deep green to the golden shade of the harvest fields, also the blocks of beautiful forest, and when the air is clear the Georgian Bay can be seen over Thornbury, and the town of Penetanguishene which is 60 miles distant. This view so varied and vast, and yet apparently so close to the spectator, is one of beauty and grandeur seldom witneessed. A traveller who accompanied us over this route last week. having been through the greater part of Ontario, said this view surpassed anything he had witnessed in the Province. The scenery along the way from Kimberly, (which is situated in the valley less than a mile from the said place) to Eugenia is also handsome, while the Falls with its towering rocks and dismal glen lends enchantment to the pleasure seeker, and is a very popular resort for pic-nic parties from far and near.

REV. FATHER WALSH'S LECTURE.

Last Monday evening the general public of this section of country were treated to a discourse upon general matters attracting public attention at the present day. It will be remembered, that Father Walsh was Parish Priest of Artemesia, Glenelg, and Proton, but removed to Europe some four years ago, and his return is hailed with pleasure by his parishioners. He has been edifying his friends by delivering a series of lectures, one of which was delivered at the R. C. Chapel, on the 8th line of Glenelg, last Monday evening.

The *Suez Canal* question was taken up, and discussed ably, with a slight tinge of Franco bias, but in dealing with the French people, both morally and socially, the Rev. Lecturer pictured to our mind a state of moral depravity, bordering upon the state of things as they existed just prior to the bloody outbreak that has since characterized France as an in human nation.

Father Walsh, as in duty bound, paid his devotions to some church, and accordingly went to the St. Sulphians, but did not find the same Deistical solemnity as was practiced in our back woods of Canada, on the whole he drew an unfavourable comparison of France as compared with Britain.

His reverence drew a vivid picture of the social evils that must entail upon the French nation for their desecration of the Sabbath—especially in the ungodly practice of running railway trains.

His Reverence gave a minute discription of the cultivation of the vine, mulberry and the treatment of silk worms, the fabrices from the latter being so much admired by our mothers and sisters, and we might almost say, our wife. We did not appreciate the Rev. Gentleman's description of our old metropolis London. In a city of four millions of humanity, there must necessarily be a "squalid misery," but we must pay a tribute of respect to the Rev. Lecturer for his mead of praise in favour of British morality. One point especially attracted our attention, What causes evil dispositions in Irish Christians ? and what causes decay ? His reverence uttered a severe denunciation upon the murderers of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke, and expressed a high eulogium upon Canada, the land of his birth, where every man could be free who abstained from sin and wickedness

At the close of the lecture, Mr. C. W. Speers addressed the audience, eulogizing the address delivered by Father Walsh, upon the subject coming under this observation during his stay in Europe.

This morning shortly after 3 o'clock a fire broke out in the upper story of the Coulson House, Owen Sound. The whole building was destroyed from the first floor up.

BIG FIRE AT MEAFORD.

ELEVEN PLACES OF BUSINESS, A DWELLING AND A CHURCH BURNED.

MEAFORD, Aug. 12.—This morning a fire broke out in rear of Londry & Agnew's shop, and soon spread North and South, destroying Nobles' and Gibbons' hotels, Wilcox's shoe shop and Londry & Agnew's butcher shop. The *Mirror* printing office, Trout & Jay's insurance and express office ; Eswel, dry goods ; S. Bullymen's harness ; E. J. Cleland, hardware ; R. Wood, jewelery ; J. Manley, druggist, the brick residence of J. Stewart and the Canada Methodist church. This is the heaviest loss by fire that Meaford has ever sustained.

Following are the names of those who suffered at the fire on Sunday morning :—H. Manley, loss $9,000, fully covered by insurance ; J. Cleland, $20,000, insurance $13,000 ; Trout & Jay, $1,600, insurance $700; R. Wood, $500, fully covered by insurance ; T. Bulleyment, $1,200, insurance $800 ; E. Sewel, $1,250, fully covered ; Patterson & Watson, $5,500, insurance $2,000 ; Londry & Agnew, $500, insurance ; Mrs. L. Gibbons, $700 fully covered ; T. C. Wilcox, $200, fully covered ; Canada Methodist church, $4,000, insurance $3,000 ; James Stewart, $5,000, insurance $3,200 ; G. A. Brown, $2,500, fully covered ; John Lang $2,000 insurance $900.

DEATH OF ALEX. P. LOWRY.

Mr. Alex. P. Lowry, city editor of the Mail. died at an early hour yesterday morning at his residence in Gerrard street West, after two months of acute suffering, in his 32nd year. By the death of Mr. Lowry the press of Toronto looses one of its most promising members, and the newspaper men of the city loose one of their most genial comrades. Mr. Lowry like all successful reporters, drifted naturally into the ranks of daily newspaper life. He received his rudimentary training at the "case," a qualification which has been the back bone of the majority of American and Canadian reporters and editors. Many of the brightest minds of the daily press commenced at the bottom rung of the ladder, doing duty as printer's 'devil,' galley boy, compositor, proof-reader, and then into the reporters' rooms.—*Toronto World.*

DEATH Of Rev. Jas. CAMERON.

The death of Rev. Jas. Cameron, Presbyterian of Chatsworth, which took place on Monday the 13th, will be sad news to his many friends throughout the county. Mr. Cameron has been a resident of Chatsworth a great number of years, and was highly respected by all who knew him. His ability in the pulpit together with his charitable and earnest christian department has won for him a host of fast friends who now mourn their loss.

Deceased has been in poor health for some time, which latterly brought on Chronic Diarhœ, and on Monday the 13th death ended his suffering. He was 54 years of age.

Personals.

Mrs. Lee has returned to the North West.

Mr. Ruthvan, of Clarksburg, has been spending a few days fishing in this vicinity, and Mr. Southgate of Toronto.

Mrs. McKee. of Toronto, is visiting friends in this place.

Thos. Mathews, saddler, visited friends in Parry Sound a week since.

R. H. Whitby, of Orangeville, was in town ove Sunday.

A. McIntyre went to Manitowaning last Saturday.

The Co. Valuators have completed Holland and Glenelg Townships and are now working in Artemesia.

A. J. Thompson, of the firm of Tohmpson, Fannigan & Brong, Toronto, was in town Monday.

G. S. Brown. of Meaford, was in town last week, his health is still poor.

Willie Galbraith is home from Toronot, his employer is removing to new quarters and gave 26 boys and girls a week's holiday, keeping some 20 more able bodied employees, to assist in changing appartments.

John M. Walker, returned from Duluth, on Saturday.

Wm. Bruce, of Lily Oak, has been on a trip to Belleville, and returned Saturday.

J. W. Porter, Machinest, of Brainerd, Mich., visited Markdale this week.

Henry Hamilton has sold his farm, lot ½ of 18, con. 12, Holland, to Mr. Thos. Rae, of Sydenham, for $2,150.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

The following we received from Mr. W. F. Doll, on Friday last the 10th.

Medicine Hat, Aug. 2, 1883.

Sesketchewan Hotel.

To the Editor of the Standard

DEAR SIR :

I promised to drop you a few lines from the N. W. Am now about 900 miles West of Winnipeg and something like 100 from the Rocky Mountains, where I intend going by first train to-morrow. I have met a great many people from Grey Co. Since I left Winnipeg some fifteen days ago. Business throughout the N. W., that is. West of Winnipeg, is quiet, but not as quiet as in some towns not far from Markdale, in Ontario. The crops West of Winnipeg for some 300, and North of the C. P. R. are good, but South and West, and especially here, everything in the shape of grass is burned up with the sun. For hundreds of miles West of QuAppelle there is scarcely a blade of grass or green leaf, the ponds of water are dried up leaying the grounds covered with white crystalized alkali. There are a great many Indians to be seen along the C. P. R especially at the stations. In looking at their painted faces and general dirty appearance I could not see where the noble red men came in, they are ten times more filthy than pigs, and will eat anything. I have seen their Sun Dance, where they torture themselves to become a brave, they push a sharp peg in each shoulder to which they fasten leather strings which are fastened to a young sapling tree which is bent, if the Indian can hang that way until the flesh breaks without food or driuk he is made a brave. sometimes they hang there from 20 to 30 hours.

Wood is very scarce here but there is coal enough within 6 miles of Medicine Hat to supply the whole world for a 100 years, it is as plentiful as the rocks East of Winnipeg and is bursting out of the ground in many places. Apples here are 25 cts. each; whiskey, 50 cts. a glass and scarce at that. We live on canned fruit, Buffalo and Antelope meat, no potatoes or greens for many hudred miles from here. Everyone here lives on the C. P. R. who pay about $1,000,000 per. month to their employees West of Winnipeg. Rattle snakes are very plentiful here, a man was brought in yesterday who died from the effects of a bite. The R. R. Fare from Port Arthur to Calgary and return is $96. Have only been in bed once in five days, but am not working for nothing. I met W. Trimble, of Flesherton, here.

The weather is oppressively hot during day time and very cold at night.

Business generally is overdone, but the jewellry business is something new here. I sell to all the stores here. About a week ago I was lost on the prairie, while driving from Brandon to Minedosa, and slept on the bare ground five or six miles from any house.

The farms round Minedosa are first class and crops good.

Yours Truly,
W. F. DOLL.

To the Editor af the Standard,

DEAR SIR :

Herewith I send you a copy of my reply to the friendly note of F. McRae, Esq., relative to rumours respecting irregularities in my accounts with the Township of Glenelg.

(COPY)

F. McRae. Esq., Reeve of Glenely, Glascott P. O.

DEAR SIR :

Your favour of the 27th inst., (yesterday) received, and in reply I beg to that I do appreciate the candid manner in which you have given me notice of reports circulated against me I can assure you that I will take the first opportunity of correcting such reports, more especially as I am well aware from a confession made by a person whose ill balanced mind is the cause of the slanders. Investigation in those rumours I desire, and feel within my own breast. The consciousness of inocence—my desire is to prove to my collegues in Council and the ratepayers of Glenelg, that all matters transacted by me will bear the closest scrutiny. The Auditors' Report as printed and that checked from the written report and Treasurer's accounts will bear testimony to the accuracy of my stewardship.

Respectfully Yours,
THOS. MULLARKY.

[The above should have appeared last week.] ED.

IMMENSE BARGAINS

IN EVERY

DEPARTMENT

AT

Trimble & Wright's

MARKDALE.

120 BOXES

RAISINS

Just received and going off like HOT CAKES.

Kimberly.

From our own Correspondent.

Kimberly is the largest village in Euphrasia, and is the best place for a cheese factory, say, in the county.

The village would be the gainer if it could trade a local preacher for a shoemaker, that is, if it was a good shoemaker.

The taking possession of the disputed territory by the Ontario Government does not affect Kimberly to any great extent, all hands appear satisfied.

Mr. Phillips, one of our store keepers has purchased lot 33, con. 12 Artemesia, from J. W. Armstrong, of Flesherton, and is going to erect a saw mill thereon.

Harvesters are getting very plentiful, every farmer of any considerable extent haying secured one. I mean a machine, the other harvesters are very scarce and asking high wages.

We are afraid that the purchase of the T. G. & B. Rv. by the C. P. R., will flight our prospects of having the Credit Valley Ry. extended through here as they seem to have now control of both the above roads.

Fall wheat harvest is well through and is not more than half a crop, having been winterkilled and badly rusted. Spring grain of all kinds look well, and prospects are good for an abundent harvest. Potatoes are good, fruit, and plums are a good crop.

NOTICE.

AS I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately.

H. FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat $0.90 to $0.92, Spring $0.98 to $0.99, Barley, 50c, Peas, 65, Oats, 27c, Butter, 15c, Egg, 10c, Potatoes, 40c, Hay, $8 00 ; Pork, $6.50 to $7.75, Flour, $4.75 to $5 00, Wool 17 to 20.

BIRTHS.

FLESHER.—In Flesherton, on Wednesday the 8th inst., the wife of Mr. W. H. Flesher, of a son.

SAUL.—At Eugenia on the 5th inst., the wife of Mr. Geo. Saul, junr., Flesherton, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

GARRETT—PATTERSON.—By the Rev. S. P. Edmunds B. D., at the residence of the Bride's father, Wm. Patterson, Esq., Mr. Thos. Garrett, of Flesherton, to Isabella Patterson, of Artemesia.

DIED.

WALKER.—In Holland, on the 13th inst., John Walker, aged 91 years.

BIELBY.—In Euphrasia, on the 12th inst., Francis David, son of Mr. Wm. Bielby, aged 2 yrs, 10 mon., 10 days.

CAMERON.—In Chatsworth, on the 13th inst., Rev. Jas. Cameron, aged 54 years.



Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

In Direct Connection with the

OWEN SOUND STEAMSHIP LINE

THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO

Lakes Huron and Superior, Manitoba and The Great North West.

S. S. AFRICA

Leaves Owen Sound every THURSDAY at 10 p. m. on arrival of the evening express train, for Sault Ste Marie and all intermediate Ports.

S. S. MACNET

Every Saturday at 7 p. m. on arrival of the Steamship Express. for Little Current, Algoma Mills, Sault Ste Marie and Port Arthur direct, connecting with through trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway for Winnipeg, Portage La Prairie, Brandon, Regina, &c.

Time as fast as by all Rail

Fares very much Lower.

ACCOMMODATION THE BEST.

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l, Freight and Passenger Agent.

E.D. WRAGGE, General Manager.

OUR Cheap Dress Stuffs, prints & Cottons are selling fast, call and secure good bargains.

LOOK

Our teas and general groceries are cheaper by 10 per. cent. than any other house in Town.

We pay the highest price for produce of any house in Town.

HERE

Special this week a large consignment of sweet and well cured BACON for harvest season, cheap.

N. B. we keep no shoddy goods

AT

TORONTO HOUSE,

Wm. BROWN.

Markdale, Aug. 1st, 1883.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

—Saturday before Flesherton.
—Monday before Durham.
—Tuesday before Orangeville.
—Monday before Orangeville.
—Wednesday before Orangeville.
—The second Thursday in each
—Third Wednesday in each
—Wednesday before Durham.
—Third Tuesday in each month.
—Monday before Durham.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit individuals or Societies will be charged ten cents per line for first insertion and five cents per line for subsequent insertion.

There will probably be no STANDARD next week.

Mrs. Rutledge, sr., is having a handsome picket fence built round premises on Mark St.

Geo. Wilson, butcher, has removed to Mr. Pennell's house on the corner of Mill & Queen streets.

Calcined Plaster, or Plaster Paris, car of Nova Scotia, all best and purest in the market. Machine and paint oils, close prices. Park-Drug Store, Durham. Advt. next wk.

We are glad to learn that the sad tales from the delay of the S. S. *Magnet* on the Firemen's excursion was not as serious as reported; Mrs. Lock is ill, but her daughter is still living, having suffered any serious injury from the excitement.

PRESBYTERIAN GARDEN PARTY.—On Friday evening last the moon shone forth in all its glory and a large number put in an appearance at the lawn party. The evening being chilly it was necessary to take considerable exercise in order to be comfortable, while the "jolly miller" and all the other games were well patronized. Refreshments were readily sold and ice cream was disposed of, and a good time generally spent. Proceeds $27.

Merchant tailoring in full blast, at McGrath's, consequently everything in the shape of short lengths and goods that depreciate in value, will be cleared out.

[ADVT.] A FEW SPECIAL LINES.
Prints at 10c. per yd.
" " 25 " "
Dress Goods 10 to 15 "
Grenadine Veilings 10c. per. yd.
Hosiery 7 to 25c per pr.
Gloves 10 to 25c " "
Ribbons half price.
Felt Hats 50c each
Hats at cost. Summer
Millenery at cost.

Cosmopolitan Shorthand for July is at hand. Contents—Portrait Gallery, George B. Kerley, clerk of Canada Commons reporting staff, editorial matter, news items, Lithographed Shorthand after Isaac Pitman, illustrations by Wm. Kingsley, cartoonist of *Grip*. Altogether it is a very creditable number. Price 10 cts per number.

FIRE.—A very disastrous conflagration took place at Proton Station on Tuesday last. The saw mill belonging to Nelson Bros., together with about 100,000 feet of lumber, was entirely destroyed. The work of destruction was very rapid and complete. It is supposed, that the fire originated near the smoke stack. The mill had been running, but the men had gone to dinner, when the fire was discovered. Nothing was saved, the work of destruction was so rapid. The loss will be heavy as there was only a comparatively small amount of insurance. A policy for $800 had just been issued by the Standard Insurance Company, on the lumber. We have not heard what the total loss will be. The section men succeeded in saving Proton Station.

The English Church Garden Party at Mr. David Madill's Osprey, on Thursday Evening, was a grand success. There was a large turn out and enjoy-

James Henry's house is progressing.

Mr. Edward Lomas, of Artemesia, has the best field of oats we have seen this season.

The Police Trustees have done a good job in building and repairing sidewalks, yet there is a few bad holes and some loose plank which are dangerous to the pedestrian.

During the past week we have had the privilege of a drive through the townships of Euphrasia, Artemesia, Osprey and Glenelg and never saw better prospects for an abundant harvest of spring grain.

Rev. Scott, will lecture in the Methodist Church, Markdale, on the evening of Friday Aug. 17th. The town ministers are expected to speak. Mr. Scott has been spending the last three months South in Florida, and will give some account of his travels. Object to organize a lodge of the Sons of Temperance.

"Say, Mister, have you been in Markdale?"

"Yes!"

"Was you into McFarland's?"

"Yes: And I bought a chest of that famous Tea!"

"Did you: Well that is just what I am going for to-day!"

"Well, if you want to get one you had better hurry up, I saw four go away while I was getting waited on!"

In Lapland the sun never goes down during May, June, and July, but in winter, for two months, he never rises at all. His place, however is somewhat supplied by the wonderful northern lights, which flash and flicker in the grey skies. They look like fires of a thousand shapes and colours. Now like clowns, and now like comes; now like flashing nets, and now like streamers of silk; now like banners, and now like arches—these welcome guests make a night beautiful.

ROWDYISM.—A most disgraceful drunken brawl took place in this village, last Friday night, when a number of our young men, from whom we would expect better things, became intoxicated and raised a fearful racket on our streets to the great annoyance of citizens desirous of resting peacefully in midnight slumbers. We are strongly inclined to give the names of the parties, but forbear this time, but remember boys, if such a disgraceful occurrence should be repeated, every name will be published regardless of consequences.

Captain Webb's death has brought out the statement that Boyton once conceived the plan of floating down the Niagara rapids in his rubber suit. But with more caution than Webb exhibited, he marked and numbered several railroad ties and sent them afloat above the bridge. When they were recovered below the whirlpool and Boyton saw the ugly dents and scars upon them he wisely turned his back upon Niagara.

These wretched suicides on account of financial difficulty remind us of the anecdote of Johnson, who may have been brutal in his criticism, but who told the truth nevertheless. "Suppose," said Boswell, "a man has been guilty of a fraud that he was certain would be found out, would not suicide be justifiable?" "No, sir," was Johnson's burly answer. "In that case let him go to some country were he is not known and not to the devil, sir, where he is known."

KINCARDINE, Aug. 13.—Dr. McGregor, who practised at Ripley but lived here with his wife, was found about half past seven this evening in rear of the Elgin Hotel wit his throat cut, lying in a pool of blood quite dead. A small knife was open at his side, and and a new revolver was in his pocket at full cock. No cause is known for the rash act, except that he has been drinking heavily for sometime, and it is supposedd he was under the influence of liquor to-day. No inquest will be held.

The potatoe crop around Toronto is said to be rotting fast.

Mr. Dunlop has improved the appearance of his building by painting the front.

Mark & Will. Armstrong are busy fitting up the machinery in their turning factory. A car of machinery was unloaded at the station on Monday for them.

The Sabbath School excursion on Wednesday, from Flesherton and Markdale was well patronised. The day was beautiful and all parties appeared to enjoy themselves to the full There were seven coaches comfortably filled, and the number would doubtless have been greatly augmented had it been properly advertised. We knew nothing of the arrangement until after our last issue was published or we would have gladly given a notice.

A HEARTLESS DAUGHTER.—One day last week Maggie, a daughter of Hill, who is employed as hostler at the Middaugh House, decamped for the States with $235 of her father's hard earnings. Hill had a payment to make on a mortgage in a few months of $250, and had this amount saved for the purpose. The girl who is only about fifteen years old, left by the morning train, her father suspected nothing until the afternoon, when one of the train hands mentioned to him the fact, of his daughter being on the train. It is conjectured that the girl has been instigated to commit the rash and unnatural act, by a designing person. The poor girl will likely pay dearly for her folly and her ultimate end is not hard to imagine. Hill was a kind and idulgent parent, perhaps too much so.—*Durham Chronicle.*

FIRE AT SHELBURNE, Aug. 13.—On Saturday night at half past eeight a fire started in Noble's bakery, situated in the centre of the business portion of the village. A great conflagration seemed imminent, but by the strenuous efforts of the citizens the fire was by midnight under control. the buildings consumed were occupied by F. A. Campbell, grocer; R. Besley, shoemaker; E. Needham, jeweller: Wm. Noble, baker; Chas. Addison, shoemaker; Wm. McKee, shoemaker; F. G. Dunbar, conveyancer. Insurance:—Wm. Jelly, on building, $800, in the Western; Campbell, on stock, $1,750 in the Northern, $1,500 in the Sovereign, $1,500 in the Gore Mutual; H. Besley, on Building, $300 in the Economical Mutual; J. J. Middleton, on buildings, $1,200 in the Soverign; Wm. Noble, on stock and furniture, $500 in the Scottish Imperial; Wm. McKee, on stock, $300 in the Scottish Imperial; Chas. Addison, on stock and furniture, $400 in the Gore Mutual.

AGRICULTURAL EHIBITIONS

SOUTH GREY. At Durham, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 25th and 26th.

PROVINCIAL. At Guelph, from September 24th to Sept 29th.

INDUSTRIAL.—At Toronto, from the 11th Sept. to the 22nd Sept.

EAST GREY.—At Flesherton, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 2nd and 3rd.

GLENELG.—At Markdale, on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 27th and 28th.

ARTEMESIA.—At Priceville, on the 9th October.

PROTON.—At Dundalk, Oct. 4th and 5th.

HOLLAND.—At Chatsworth, on the 4th of October.

EUPHRASIA.—At Rocklyn, on the 10th of October.

THE MILL FIRE AT MIDLAND.

MIDLAND, Aug. 11.—The British Canadian lumber company's new mill which with about 6,000,000 feet of lumber and seven tenement houses of the company was totally destroyed by the fire last week, had a capacity of 75,000 feet per. day. About 200 men are thrown out of employment. The loss is estimated at $180,000. The insurance amounts to 87,500, distributed among the following companies: Commercial Union, $80,000; Lancashire, $12,500; Western, $10,000; British America, $5.000.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 00	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

A TRIO OF TRIPLETS.

A number of ladies at Philadelphia and New York spending the summer at Island Heights are actively engaged in raising donations of money and clothing for a Mrs. Johnston, residing in a small cottage at that place, who has just given birth to the third set of triplets. The latest arrivals are three chubby, crowing children, the very pictures of health—and all girls. The only way that they are distinguished from each other is by their clothing, which some of the ladies had mischievously marked "Faith," "Hope," and "Charity."

Advertise in the STANDARD.

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

Cristing & Chopping in a satisfactory manner,

EVERY WORKING DAY.

Flour, Bran, and general mill feed, always on hand.

CASH for WHEAT.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands o every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co,.

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

110-62.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion. Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE MONEY

By buying first class Sewing Machines from C. Treadgold, who has a good supply on hand for sale. His success in the past has more than met his highest hopes and he still feels convinced that in order to build up a solid business it is necessary to offer good articles for sale as nothing else will stand the test of a discerning public. All kinds of sewing machine shuttles, needles, oil, and other requisits required in the sewing machine business can be supplied by him.

He also deals in the leading organs of the day, such as the **Famous, Bell** and **Dominion** Organs. For further particulars the public is cordially invited to apply to

C. TREADGOLD.

149 54 Markdale, P. O.

A SINGLE RED HAIR.

The Clew by Which a Florida Murderer Was Identified—A Member of a Wealthy English Family Sentenced to Death.

A letter from Jacksonville, Fla., to the Atlanta *Constitution* says: The trial of one of the most sensational cases ever before the courts of this state has just been concluded in Orange county. A little over two years ago a strange man arrived in that county bearing a letter of introduction to Mr. J. E. Graham, manager of the Sanford company, from Mr. Gray, of London, England, one of the stockholders. The stranger was introduced as a nephew, Archibald W. Newton. Mr. Graham was authorised to advance him $83 per month, any more to be at his personal loss. The habits of Newton were taciturn, and it was not long until he was a thoroughly hated man. Several acts of forgery were charged against him. Rumors reached this country from England that he had drugged and outraged a woman named Polly Bowron. Recently he sent money to England for Kate Bowron, a sister of his alleged victim. Meeting her in New York, he married her. The couple returned to Orange county in the early months of the winter. Newton suddenly became flush of funds. He was wont to exhibit bills of $50 and $100, and negotiated for the purchase of an orange grove on Lake Crystal, $25,000 being the price agreed upon. This sudden acquisition of money was the subject of much talk, which was quieted by saying that a legacy had been left his wife, whose people were very wealthy.

While this was going on another topic of suspicion presented itself. There lived in Orange county, near Crystal Lake, a man named Samuel McMillan, who bore

THE REPUTATION OF BEING A MISER,

and was supposed to carry a large sum of money on his person. He owned a valuable grove, the sale of which he was negotiating with Newton, who, with his wife, lived near by. He knew the habit of McMillan of carrying money about his person. On Saturday evening, Sept. 30, McMillan was last seen alive half an hour after sunset in company with Newton walking towards Newton's house. He never returned to his home, and after some days his neighbors became anxious and instituted a search for him. On the 7th day of October his body was found in Crystal Lake. Around the waist was suspended a sack in which was a pot full of nails. The nails were found to be the property of Newton, who was then put under arrest together with his wife, against both of whom suspicion had already been excited from the fact that immediately after the disappearance of McMillan they were both seen flush of money. Newton paid off all his debts, took a trip to Jacksonville, deposited $430 in bank, bought a buggy and on his return purchased furniture, etc. His wife remained in Sanford, purchased new dresses, etc. The discovery of the dead body with the rope, nails and pot, added to the remarkable behavior of Newton during the search, led to his arrest, and in the preliminary trial it was proven that he had borrowed a revolver from one Fred True, and on the morning of the murder had told True that he had fired one shot from it at an alligator the night before. McMillan's head was found a few days after the body in the water near the same spot, and

A BULLET HOLE WAS DISCOVERED

in the back of his skull. On the brains being taken out a bullet dropped out, which appeared to fit exactly the pistol Newton had borrowed from True and which Newton's wife returned to True the day after their arrest with one bullet missing. On this evidence Newton was held. On the case being called the accused sought a continuance on the ground that he expected to prove by his wife's brother, James Bowron, that he had invested for her $25,000, which Newton had ordered him to send to Florida to purchase a grove near his (Newton's) residence.

The trial took place before Judge Cocke, well known as a member of Florida returning board of 1876. The state was represented by Capt. St. Clair Abrams, who announced his intention of proving that the money which Newton had been spending was stolen from the murdered miser. Facts regarding both parties, as detailed above, were fully substantiated. The sensation of the trial occurred when counsel for the prosecution walked down the aisle followed by a medium sized, dark-haired woman, evidently a foreigner of the lower class. As the stranger got abreast of Mrs. Newton she turned and peered into her face saying:—"Why Kate!" The prisoner, as he looked up and recognized the woman, flushed until it seemed the blood would burst from his neck and cheeks, while Mrs. Newton turned deadly pale, and remained several seconds

WITH OUTSTRETCHED FACE AND HALF OPENED LIPS,

as if petrified by amazement. The presence of this woman in America was a complete surprise to the defence, as the counsel for Newton subsequently admitted in open court. Her testimony was listened to with breathless interest, as she told how, in October, 1880, Mrs. Newton, then Kate Bowron, came with her sister Polly to her house in London to rent a room. They had no baggage with them, and it afterwards transpired that they had no clothes whatever save the suit they had on. They were wretchedly poor. Kate obtained work as a Mrs. Ford, and was employed in making fur hats. When she lost her situation she was for weeks almost starving and could not pay her rent. Newton sent her money while she was there, and soon after Kate returned to Hull to her mother. From this place she wrote three letters to Mrs. Jones, which were produced and read in evidence. The first speaks of her arrival in Hull and her inability to get work and describes her intense dissatisfaction at being again in Hull. The next letter asks her to register a letter to Newton, and states that Newton has promised to send her money to bring her to America, and she looks for it in the next letter from him. The third and last letter reports that her letter has come at last, and announces that she would be in London in a few days to start for America. Sure enough she arrived in London, and went to Mrs. Jones, from whose house she went to the steamer to go to America. In this last visit she told Mrs. Jones that Newton had sent her £30 ($150) to pay her expenses, but she had let those at home have some, and she was afraid she had not money enough to pay for a telegram announcing her departure from England, and she expressed fears that she would have to pawn her brooch. The testimony of Mrs. Jones throughout tended to show the poverty of the Bowron family and to negative the claim that Mrs. Newton brought $900 with her to the United States or that she had any such sum as $25,000 in her brother's keeping. Mrs. Jones was closely cross-examined, but she adhered to her direct testimony. Among other things brought out was the fact that she had

LENT KATE UNDERCLOTHING,

so destitute was she, and had once given her a pair of second-hand shoes.

A single red hair, found in the blood spots on a handkerchief found on Newton, was testified to by Dr. King Wylly. In October last a piece of one of the handkerchiefs was taken and examined by Dr. Wylly. He reported that he had not found any blood; but Dr. Wylly testified that on that occasion he found a single blood crystal. Supposing that he might have scratched his finger, and caused the crystal to get on the handkerchief, he would not accept it as evidence that there was blood there. His last examination revealed the blood corpuscles, capillaries, etc., very distinctly, and under the microscope he discovered a single red hair—coarse red hair. McMillan had red hair.

The case having been given to the jury, the result was awaited with breathless interest. The court-room was filled with ladies. The jury soon returned, and, in answer to the question, the foreman answered: "We, the jury, find the prisoner guilty as charged in the indictment."

All the while Newton had been nervously twitching his moustache. When the verdict was read out he dropped his head and turned deathly pale, while a slight tremor passed through his frame. He then suddenly jumped up and seized his hat, forgetting that the court had not adjourned, but presently controlled himself and resumed his seat. His wife remained quiet for a few moments, when a few tears trickled down her cheeks and she grasped her husband's arm convulsively, but beyond this she showed no emotion. Judge Cooke pronounced the verdict of death. The counsel for the prisoner thereupon moved an appeal to the supreme court, before which tribunal the case will be argued in January. As Newton is a member of a wealthy English family, the case will be fought bitterly.

Music and the Drama.

Gounod, now sixty-five years old, expresses the opinion that music finds its noblest forms in religious ideas and sentiments. "You will see a religious thread running through all my operas and works of importance. For instance, the cathedral scene in *Faust* and *Polyeucte*, which is an absolutely religious opera. It is because of this feeling that I have given up writing for the theatre."

Mr. W. J. Ferguson, who played *Pittacus Green* with the original "Hazel Kirke" company, has just made a hit as the dude, *Sir Chauncey Trip*, in a comedy drama entitled "A Friendly Tip," and, having paid $2,000 for his release from the Madison Square theatre, it his intention to star in it next season.

One of Oscar Wilde's designs for Marie Prescott's *Vera* wardrobe is a vermilon china silk. It is a novelty in that it is cut, like the old Biblical garments, out of one piece of stuff without seams.

The Countess of Folkestone's orchestra consists of twenty-one women, among whom are two viscountesses, four countesses, and a marchioness. She herself leads with the baton.

Miss Hope Glenn, the contralto of the Nilsson Opera Company, has earned golden opinions in London, and is engaged for the Worcester festival in September.

Emily Rigl, Harry Lacy, E. A. Locke, &c., form Harry Lacy's "Planter's Wife" combination, and expect to play that drama all of the next season.

Miss Lizzie Harold and Manager W. J. Comley propose to bring out a new play called "The Princess Chuck" during the coming season.

Robert Buchanan intends to come to America next winter to supervise the performance of a play made out of his "God and Man."

Miss Kellogg will shortly return from Europe, and will commence a series of farewell performances in September.

M. B. Curtis will play "Shylock" in London, if Henry Irving will consent to play "Sam'l of Posen" over here.

Sir Arthur Sullivan is preparing a score for Gilbert's libretto, which is a parody on Tennyson's "Princess."

Mme. Sofia Scalchi made a great hit in the revival of Meyerbeer's "Le Prophete" in London recently.

The Vokes — Fred., Fawdon, Victoria and Jessie—come together again this season.

William Castle will join the Abbott opera company in September.

Explaining.

A strapping son of Ireland, from Geddes, called on a leading surgeon of Syracuse, N. Y., the day after the Fourth of July. He had a big lump on the side of his jaw, which he requested the surgeon to examine. When asked what had happened to him he said:

"Oi was out fur a bit av recreation on the Foarth of July, an' Oi got hit wid a shoe in the jaw."

"Get hit with a shoe!' exclaimed the doctor in amazement, as he examined the jaw and found that it was fractured.

"Yis, decthor. Oi got hit wid a shoe. But do ye moind, there was a fut inside uv it."

Cancelling Postage Stamps by Electricity.

Mr. J. Chatenet has invented a new cancelling instrument for the obliteration of postage and other stamps. The instrument is similar in shape to one of the ordinary stampers, but is connected by insulated wires to a battery, the circuit of which is completed in the act of stamping. A zig-zag platinum wire running across the face of the stamp is by this means rendered instantly red-hot, and so burns the postage stamp in an indelible manner without injuring the envelope.

A ruffian was lately treated to a taste of the lash at Montreal. Were the cat-o'-nine tails used more frequently, outrages on women and children would not be of such almost daily occurrence as they are.

PERU AND CHILI.

Caceres Makes His Escape.—The Military Situation Changing.—The Question of Peace.

A New York *Herald* correspondent writes from Lima under a recent date: There has been hurry and rapid marching on the part of the Chilian forces during the past week. The Peruvian general, Caceres, away up in the heart of the Andes, but not the flowery neighborhood suggested by Mr. Church's picture, cleverly doubled on his pursuers around another range of the South American backbone, and at this moment must be within striking distance of Cero de Pasco, three days' march from Lima, and quite uncomfortably near the scattered outposts of the Chilians. When the Chilian assailants moved forward to hem in their prize Caceres was most unexpectedly over the hills and far away, speeding back to the very region from which he had so recently been dislodged. So it is that the military situation has undergone a material change, although no fighting of moment has occurred. Caceres has escaped from the dangerous vicinity of his most powerful pursuers, and by this time may even have gained some further advantages over the weak detachments left to guard the districts from whence he has been driven. We should have stirring news from the interior before many days are over.

Meanwhile the Chilians are still extending a protecting hand to Gen. Iglesias, and endeavoring to second his feeble efforts toward establishing his dominion in the north. The Peruvian flag already waves over the city of Trujilio. Thanks to the generosity of the Chilians, and much to the disgust of the citizens of that town, the national banner was restored to its former place of dignity, saluted by the music of a Chilian military band. The Chilians have handed over to their protege the ports of Salaverry, Pacasmayo, and Malabrigo. Their main body of troops under Col. Gorostiaga was, as we have seen, stationed in Caceres' path in the interior, to prevent his advance towards Cajamarca; but they still have considerable forces at Lambayeque and Chiclayo, and hold the ports of Eten and Payta, while they continue exporting guano from the famous Lobos islands. We have not yet had sufficient time to judge of the effect produced in Chili by the recent action of the Arequipa congress authorizing President Calderon to treat directly with the government of Santiago for peace on the basis of the cession of Tarapaca. Regarding this matter and the advantage to be derived both by Chili and Peru from a peace celebrated with a constituted Peruvian authority, instead of putting a Chilian puppet in power, the *Herald* has been fully advised.

Our last cable advices from Santiago announce that a violent interpellation of the cabinet in the conduct of the war and the delay in securing peace had been set on foot in the Chilian senate, and the subject was deemed of such importance that the sessions were being held with closed doors. Further news from Europe confirms the intelligence already received to the effect that the proposed arrangement between Chili and Gen. Iglesias meets with general protest at the hands of the creditors of Peru, who seem to have some justice on their side when they insist that the mortgage they hold on the guano deposits of Tarapaca must be respected by Chili if she refuses to make peace without the annexation of that province and its vast natural wealth. In this condition of doubt as to whether Chili will persist in her intention of forcing Iglesias on Peru, as her own instrument, or will revoke that determination and treat for peace with the legitimate Peruvian representative, Garcia Calderon, it is not strange that there are rumors afloat of a proposed amalgamation of the two parties. It is stated here, and believed, that Don Aurelio Denegri, one of the most prominent citizens of Lima, and minister of finance during the short administration of Calderon, is engaged in the attempt to harmonize the action of the opposing factions. This might be of easy accomplishment at the sacrifice of some personal ambition. Iglesias has always declared that his object is peace, and Calderon has frequently made the same patriotic assertion. Therefore it is now desired that these gentlemen should jointly sign a preliminary treaty with Chili, calling for the immediate meeting of a constituent congress to ratify the compact and authorize the general elections to be held for the presidential dignity.

Little Worries.

It is pretty generally conceded that the petty worries of life do more to ruffle one's nerves and to employ the recording angel than larger calamities. When a man receives a "facer" in business or in his domestic circle, he just looks at it squarely until he realizes it, and concludes either to remedy or bear it, and there is an end of the matter. But not so with the maddening trifles which, mosquito-like, return again and again to the attack as though bent upon driving one to drivelling idiocy. It is our policy to "point a moral or adorn a tale" upon the handiest text, and the proximate cause of the above moralizing is a rooster. In our youthful days we read that this bird only sang (!) at day-break; but there are a good half-dozen in the immediate vicinity of almost anybody's "roosting-place" who, without regard to time or place, express their opinion on current topics with stertorian voices which would put a stump-orator to the blush. What we have done to deserve this awful punishment we have not the faintest idea. In the meantime he takes leave humbly to suggest that no man has a right to keep birds or animals, bi or quadruped, which are a nuisance to his neighbors. With these unearthly sounds dinned in our ears from "eve till dewy morn," no wonder that we have so oft of late dreamt we were St. Peter. Writing of this antiquated nuisances Dryden says:

"Beast of a bird, supinely when he might
Lie snug and sleep, to rise before the light!
What if his dull forefathers used that cry?
Could he not let a bad example die?

The Comparative Merits of Beer and Water.

A retired Oxfordshire farmer has accepted the challenge of a Wiltshire agriculturist to test the comparative merits of water and beer, and has increased the proposed wager from £5 to £25. The farmer claims the privilege of putting a little oatmeal in his drink, and has accepted the defiance as an agent of the Church of England Temperance Society. The proposal is that both men shall work in the harvest field.



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DOMESTIC.

Kingston bathing grounds have been declared a nuisance.

The firemen's demonstration at St. Catharines was a great success.

Kingston firemen attended by the Salvation army band went to Cape Vincent on Monday last.

There are suspicions that the recent fire at Williams' saw mill, Hull, was the work of incendiaries.

Large shipments of cheese to Europe are being made at Montreal. Many Canadian factories have sold out.

Rev. A. McDonald, a baptist minister of Brandon, has been called to a Dakota congregation.

Four hundred dollars reward has been offered by the Government for the apprehension of Jas. Bowie, the Tracadie, N. S., murderer.

Willie Bayard, aged 20, a deaf and dumb boy, has been murdered at Guysboro, N. S. Before her father was away some fiend killed her with an axe.

The excursion train collided with a freight train on the Sarnia branch of the Great Western division of the G. T. R., with great loss of property, recently.

The two-and-a-half year old son of John Hall, at Paisley, fell into the cistern, remained there ten minutes, and was then taken out and resuscitated by vigorous rubbing and wrapping in a warm blanket.

A indignant young lady of London East secured the arrest of her recreant lover, who was about to leave the country, upon charge of breach of promise of marriage.

The Sarmatian sailed from Liverpool recently with a large and influential company of passengers for Canada, including Lord Brabrown, Sir John Walrond, Canon Anson, Mr. Staveley Hill, and many farmers with capital.

The election of officers by the Grand Lodge of Oddfellows at Ottawa resulted as follows:—Grand Master, W. McDairmid, of Ottawa, by acclamation; Deputy Grand Master, A. L. Morden, Napanee, by acclamation; Grand Warden, Rev. A. H. Sweatman, Chatham, on the second ballot; Grand Secretary, J. B. King, Toronto, by acclamation; Grand Treasurer, W. Baden-Powell, Toronto, by acclamation; Grand Representative, Dr. C. Campbell, London, on the first ballot. St. Thomas was fixed upon as the next place of meeting for the Grand Lodge.

UNITED STATES.

Some of the builders in New York refused to strike at the dictation of the union.

Syracuse the Salvation army have been fined for parading the streets contrary to civic law.

Cyrill Bart, a saloon-keeper at Pittsburg, was fatally shot recently by his barkeeper, Mike McCullough.

The Crow Indians have advanced far enough in civilization to put rocks in the sacks they sell to the Government.

Cyrus Bart has been arrested in Philadelphia for stealing quinine from his employers, Powers & Matheson. $6,000 worth of drugs were found at his house.

Fifty million dollars' worth of opium has been smuggled into San Francisco during the past ten years with the connivance of prominent United States officials.

It is asserted that an offer has been made by an American syndicate to purchase the Pennsylvania Railway for a sum which will cover floating and bonded debt, and leave Bradley Barlow three or four hundred thousand dollars in return for the million or so he has expended on the road.

GENERAL.

The Carlists are active in Spain.

The Russians are storing war material in Merv.

Seventeen thousand deaths from cholera have been reported in Egypt.

The Emperors of Austria and Germany have separated and left Ischl.

Much information received in England is to the effect that Cetewayo still lives.

Admiral Pierre, of Tamatave notoriety, has resigned on account of ill-health.

The British Government declines to place any restriction on the importation of cattle.

The Comte de Chambord has had a relapse.

Admiral Peyron succeeds Brun as French Minister of Marine and Colonies.

The Committee of the House of Lords considering the Manchester Ship Canal scheme decided to drop the measure this session.

The Chinese are actively engaged in selling rice and other supplies and making loans to garrisons on the Torquin coast.

The Editor of *La Gaulois*, France, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for inciting the Socialists to attack President Grevy's residence.

Recent advices from Madagascar are reassuring, and the British Government no longer deems it necessary to hold transport in readiness for active service.

In consequence of the threats against the Phœnix Park informers in the Australian penal cities they have been taken aboard a British ironclad for safety.

At the Consistory just held the Pope appointed eight bishops for Portugal, two for Venice, two for Mexico, one for Columbia, one for Austalia, and eight for Italy.

With the exception of O'Herlihy, the Fenian conspirators on trial for treason-felony at Liverpool, have been found guilty, and sentenced to life-long penal servitude.

A hundred paupers petitioned the guardians of the North Dock Union, Ireland, to pay their passage to Canada or the United States, as they are unable to get work at home.

The Chief Secretary for Ireland says the proposed demonstration on Parnell's estate has been abandoned because of a misunderstanding with the railways. The Government has not interfered.

A LONG JOURNEY.

Two Babies Make a Trip of Nearly Four Thousand Miles All Alone.

There arrived in the city yesterday morning two very young voyagers from the old world, perhaps not the youngest that ever came over, but certainly the youngest that ever crossed the ocean in the manner in which they did. About eighteen months ago, a gentleman and his wife left Yorkshire, England, and came to this country. Not knowing where they would locate permanently, they left behind two children, both girls, one 2½ years old and the other 4. They were left in charge of the gentleman's mother, who took the best of care of them, and the two little orphans, as it were, enjoyed excellent health and prospered finely. The father and mother came to this city some time ago and concluded to make their home here a permanent one, and naturally enough they wanted their little darlings with them. The father, some time ago, called upon Col. Will. S. Hays, agent of the Inman line of Steamships, and asked him "if he could bring them over." The colonel told him they were rather small to come so far alone, but that he thought it could be done. So on the 19th day of June Col. Hays issued the ticket to bring them from Liverpool, England, to Louisville, Ky., with instructions to the agents and officers of the Inman line to watch over and provide for their comfort and safety.

The two little girls accordingly left Yorkshire, England, eighty miles beyond Liverpool, and forty miles beyond Manchester, and arrived at Liverpool about ten days ago bearing letters from Col. Hays, and each one marked with a tag bearing his address in this city. The Liverpool agents took charge of them, put them on board the City of Richmond, and after a safe and pleasant voyage across the Atlantic arrived in New York on Saturday last, where they were met by the Inman line agents. They were supplied in New York with first-class through tickets to Louisville and put in charge of the sleeping-car conductor, who brought them through safely, arriving, via the Short-line railroad, yesterday morning. They were delivered to Col. Hays at his office, both wearing the tags which they left home in England with and bearing the address in full. The gallant colonel met them with a welcome kiss and notified the parents by telephone of the safe arrival of the little ones, and, after giving them a hearty breakfast, took them back to his office to await the arrival of the father, who shortly after came, and there was a meeting of happiness and joy.

Those little girls had left England alone, crossed the Atlantic, and made a safe and pleasant journey of nearly four thousand miles. They did not experience any sickness on the entire trip, and seemed cheerful and happy on their arrival here. They were bright and beautiful children, smart as they could be, and their presence created a sensation on Main street.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Gentlemanly Brigands.

Mr. Alexander Corpi, who reached the capital this morning after twelve days detention among the brigands in the neighborhood of Ismidt, gives the following narrative of his misadventure: "On the afternoon of Thursday, I was giving orders for some alterations outside the building occupied by my silk factory, when suddenly I was surrounded and seized by nine individuals of suspicious appearance. I asked what object they might have in securing my person, whereupon they stated that they wanted money. I remarked that I had none on me, but if released I would give a promissory note for a reasonable amount. That the brigands, for such they were, declined, and finally they hurried me off on foot to a spot eight hours' distant, where a halt was ordered by the chief of the party. The brigands then formed a council to decide upon the most suitable place to take me for the purpose of communicating with my family, in the near vicinity. Ismidt was selected, as offering every facility in this respect. On Sunday, we reached the spot agreed upon, which is situated in a mountainous district some two hours from the town of Ismidt. Negotiations then commenced for the purpose of fixing the amount of ransom. The first figure named was £50,000, but finally, after several days' bargaining, they consented to take £1,000. Means were then found to dispatch a messenger to my family with the news of my whereabouts and a request that they would forward the last-named sum in order to effect my release. According to agreement, I had explained in my letter that the amount of the ransom was to be accompanied by not more than three men. These formalities being complied with, two trusted servants of my family in charge of the money at length reached the scene of my captivity. The gold pieces were counted, and I was declared a free man. The captain of the band returned me the cash I had with me at the time I was captured, and handed my servants four liars for their trouble in bringing the ransom. Indeed, from first to last, I had no reason to complain of my treatment. A man servant and a woman cook were told off for attendance on me, I had many chats with the brigands, who were all Greeks. They showed considerable forethought for the welfare of the rural population by expressing the hope that my misadventure would not lead me to give up working the silk factory, as such a decision on my part would entail misery upon a number of villagers who depended upon their employment therefor their daily bread. 'You need have no fear in future,' they added; 'we will guarantee your safety.' Before separating from the band we became such excellent friends that the chief hinted he had an important capture in view, and that, if successful, he would return the whole of my ransom." Immediately that Mr. Corpi was out of the hands of the brigands the Turkish troops were sent off in pursuit and every effort is being made to capture the band.—*Constantinople Dispatch to London Standard.*

The French Government has introduced into elementary schools the study of dress-making, and has provided means for the instruction of teachers, all expenses being defrayed for them, while they have in Paris a twenty days' course of lessons in cutting and fitting. Not merely are the pupils thus enabled to wear better dresses, but they are taught economy in material.

THE RIVER OF DEATH.

Joaquin Miller's Interesting and Graphic Description of the Saguenay.

I had long heard, as many of you have no doubt, of a dark and mysterious river away to the northeast of Quebec, called by many the "river of death." And I resolved to visit it, since it is very easy of access, and the two hundred miles of travel one round of rest and pleasure on board of spacious steamers. . . . A dozen or so of us were Americans, mainly from the eastern States, induced here by Mr. Howells' description of the weird "Styx;" as he names the dark and silent Saguenay in his brilliant "Chance Acquaintance." Here we met a dozen or so Englishmen from across the sea; some journalists from almost anywhere like myself, and then forty or fifty native English-Canadians. We notice French-Canadians travel but little, save in the way of making pilgrimages to the little shrines and churches that here and there bless the shore of this beloved river.

. . . . . .

Fifty miles further on is Murray bay, the Newport of Canada. A pretty place, peaceful, restful, the air full of ozone, and the name of malaria unknown to the inhabitants. I find I can get a furnished cottage here for one hundred dollars for the season, while it would cost me fully one thousand at Long Branch, or Newport; living proportionate; cabs fifty cents and one dollar a day. The society, good, moral, and honest. And at least, I think, cultivated, if not wealthy. The diversions are fishing and shooting and hunting. The Americans are quietly getting a foot-hold here, as well as at some of the similar, but less important points.

. . . . . .

This river of death, or Saguenay is bottomless. You might, if possible, drain the St. Lawrence river dry, says Mr. LeeMoine, the Canadian authority, and yet this dark, still river would be able to float the Great Eastern and all her Majesty's ships of the maine. "A bottomless river," sounds strangely new, indeed were it not so, I should not trouble you or myself to mention it. But this river is thus far unfathomed. It is full of counter-currents, swift, perilous in the extreme.

. . . . . .

Then as we rounded another weary and eternal cape of overhanging granite, in its few frightened and torn trees, the dark way would open before us. And then ten, twenty, thirty miles more of silent, gloom, river of death, No sound. No sign of life is here. Summer or winter., springtime or autumn, all seasons alike, no bird, no beast, not even the smallest insect, save only a possible housefly that may harbor in the steamboat and so be brought with you, is ever seen here. This is literally the river of death. I know no spot like it on the face of this earth. Our deserts with their owls, horn-toads, prairie dogs and rattlesnakes, are populous in comparison. And yet this awful absence of all kinds of life cannot be dua to the waters. They are famous for fish of the best kind. The air is certainly delicious. But all this vast river's shore is as empty of life as when "darkness was upon the face of the earth."

. . . . . .

And no man has settled here. For nearly one hundred miles not a sign of man is seen. You seem to be a sort of Columbus, as if no man had ever been here before you. At every turn of a great granite cape these lines rhymed incessantly in my ears:

> We were the first that ever burst
> Upon that silent sea.

An hour past midnight and we neared the central object of the journey, Cape Trinity, a granite wall of about two thousand feet, which in places literally overhangs the ship. Our captain laid the vessel closely against the monolyth, and for a moment rested there. We seemed so small. The great steamer was as a little top, held out there in the hollow of God's hand.

. . . . . .

Here, turning about we saw the glorious sun burst suddenly and in full splendor over this amber river, which now in the full light looked as tawny as the desert tiger.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.

Noah's Ark Found Sticking out of a Glacier on Mount Ararat.

A Constantinople contemporary is responsible for a cheering item of news from the east, which at the present moment will do much to divert people's minds from dwelling on the subject of cholera, the Suez Canal, and other pleasant subjects of that sort. This is no more or less than the discovery of Noah's Ark. It appears that some Turkish Commissioners appointed to investigate the question of avalanches on Mount Ararat suddenly came upon a gigantic structure of very dark wood protruding from a glacier. They made inquiries of the inhabitants (Q. 1,725 in their report.) These had seen it for six years, but had been afraid to approach it because a spirit of fierce aspect had been seen looking out of the upper window. Turkish Commiasioners, however, are bold men, not deterred by such trifles, and they determined to reach it. Situated as it was among the fastnesses of one of the glens of Mount Ararat, it was a work of enormous difficulty, and it was only after incredible hardships that they succeeded. The ark, one will be glad to hear, was in a good state of preservation, although the angles—observe not the bow or stern—had been a good deal broken in its descent. They recognized it at once. There was an Englishman among them who had presumably read the Bible, and he saw it was made of the ancient wood of Scripture, which, as every one knows, only grows on the plains of the Enphrates. Effecting an entrance into the structure, which was painted brown, they found that the Admiralty requirements for the conveying of horses had been carried out, and the interior was divided with partitions fifteen feet high. Into three of these only could they get, the ark being full of ice, and how far the ark extended into the glacier they could not tell. If, however, on being uncovered it turns out to be 300 cubits long it will go hard with diabelievers in the book of Genesis. Needless to say an American was soon on the spot, and negotiations have been entered into with the local pasha for its speedy transfer to the United States.

A TORONTO TRAGEDY.

Shot Through the Heart at His own Doorstep.

Plucky Arrest of the Assassin—Almost a Double Murder—A Policeman's Close Call.

Just as the sombre stillness of midnight was settling down over Toronto, and none but a few belated pedestrians could be seen on the almost deserted streets, the sharp report of a revolver, followed by two others in quick succession, told that a tragedy was being enacted. York street, so long notorious, was the scene of what was apparently a cold-blooded murder, and the victim, a sober, industrious young man, who found a sudden termination to his day's labor in the bullet of an assassin. James Maroney, a young unmarried man of twenty-four years of age, was the support of his mother, a widow residing at 59 Pearl (formerly Bolton) street, with a younger son and two daughters. For some time employed as driver for the Rossin House 'bus, he latterly transferred his services to Mr. George Trimble, who describes him as one of the best, most attentive, and industrious of his employes. Tuesday night he was down to meet the Grand Trunk train, and having stabled his horses for the night, proceeded on his way to the home he was fated never to reach alive. Arriving at King street, he crossed over, and while passing up the west side of York street, he met a friend named Jordan, and walked along with him as far as the north-west corner of Pearl and York streets, when he met a man named Charles Andrews, who was also accompanied by a friend. The quartette stopped on the above corner and engaged in conversation. An altercation sprang up between Maroney and Andrews, and a struggle ensued. They wrestled in deadly earnestness for a moment, when Andrews fell, with Maroney on top of him. Maroney was heard to exclaim, "Oh, you've got a revolver—," but the rest of his words were stopped by

A LOUD REPORT

of a revolver, and Maroney ceased to struggle. They both arose together, and Maroney ran south across the road to Montgomery's saloon, saying, as he ran, "I'm killed." Just as he uttered this sentence he fell, and never uttered another word, nor moved. Police Constable Cuddy, who was in the vicinity, on hearing the report at once ran towards the spot, and on reaching the corner saw Andrews running at full speed along Pearl street. The two or three horrified spectators of the act were only able to exclaim:—"Catch that man; he's shot Maroney!" Cuddy instantly gave chase, but in the meantime Andrews was headed off before running a hundred yards by two men who were on the sidewalk, and compelled to turn off into a short lane on the south side of the street, and about forty yards west of York street. He had just got about twenty feet into the lane when Cuddy turned the corner in full chase. Quick as lightning he wheeled round, and presenting his revolver, fired point blank at the policeman, but without effect, the ball passing under the arm-pit and grazing the sleeve of his coat. Before he could fire another shot the plucky officer closed on him, and catching him by the right wrist and neck dashed his head against a wall. The villain, however, with a quick motion, had cocked his weapon for a second shot and fired again, but luckily the ball passed between Cuddy's legs and was buried in the ground. The revolver was quickly wrenched from his hand, and with the asistance of Constable Bell, who just then arrived, Cuddy brought him to police headquarters. As soon as it became known that a murder had taken place, a large crowd immediately began to assemble from all parts, and collected around the postrate form of Maroney, who lay on the sidewalk on the south-west corner of Bolton and York streets. No sign of life nor motion was perceived, and, though nobody went near enough to feel the body, the almost universal opinion was that the man was dead. A cry for a doctor went up, and immediately a man boarded a hack, and drove to Dr. Thorburn's house. The latter, accompanied by Dr. Cooke, arrived shortly on the scene, but on taking a short look at the form

PRONOUNCED LIFE EXTINCT.

and the body was conveyed to his mother's house, 59 Pearl street. Here the physicians had the body stripped, and a more careful examination of the wound was made. It was found that the bullet had entered the left breast just a little above the nipple, and immediately opposite the heart, and had gone clear through the body, wounding the apex of the heart, and coming out near the spine. Death, in the opinion of the physicians, must have ensued immediately on his falling. The wound bled but little, the bleeding being almost all internal. The dead man wore a peaceful expression on his face as he lay on the sofa in his mother's house, as though the death was painless if it was sudden. At his family's house a

MOST HEARTRENDING SCENE

took place when the shooting was announced. They were momentarily expecting Maroney's appearance, and when apprized of the shooting evinced some alarm, but could not realize at once the tragedy that had taken place. When, however, the stiffening form of the bread-winnner was brought in, and the terrified family saw too plainly the features of Maroney fixed, and the ghastly pallor of death settled on his face, they were overcome, and the scene which followed was piteous to witness. The mother threw herself beside the lifeless body, and speaking to it hysterically endeavored vainly to obtain some answer to her appeals for him to speak. When she was finally convinced that he was dead, she sat down beside the body, and rocked herself to and fro, almost crazy from the terrible event. His sisters were almost demented from the sudden bereavement, and could not be consoled. The door was besieged by curious neighbors, who flocked around to express sympathy, and converse with each other about what they knew of the shooting.

THE PRISONER

is seemingly about thirty years of age, about 5 feet 8 inches in height, of dark complexion with heavy black moustache. He was dressed in a gray suit of tweed and looked like a well-to-do mechanic. He spoke with a strong English accent and said he was a stranger in the country. His actions were indicative of an attack of *delirium tremens*, and while in the station he would now and then glance around in a frightened sort of way as if he was afraid of something jumping at him. He spoke in an excited manner, and a peculiar twinge of his right eye gave him an appalling appearance. He said he had been living in the American Hotel, but no such name could be found on the books, and the proprietor and employes knew of no such guest at the house. When put in the cell he calmed down greatly, and lay down on one of the benches, and after muttering to himself for a time sank into a sleep broken by frequent tossings.

THE WEAPON.

The revolver with which the deed was committed is a 38-calibre Smith & Wesson, of splendid workmanship. It had been pulled to half-cock in the scuffle, and has five chambers, all of which contained cartridges. Three of them had exploded, and the other two were loaded. The cartridges were of rim fire pattern, and held conical bullets of great weight. The barrel of the weapon was a very long one, and in the hands of an experienced man the weapon would be a dreadful one. It was quite new, and the two chambers which held the unexploded cartridges did not bear any signs as if they had done any work. The handle was highly chased and the steel mountings were as bright as if they had just left the maker's hand.

CONSTABLE CUDDY.

Alfred Cuddy, No. 58, the plucky policeman who boldly faced the shots of the murderer and secured his arrest, is a young man, being slightly over twenty-four years of age, about 5 feet 10 inches in height, and not by any means stoutly built. He is an Irishman by birth, and graduated from the Royal Irish Constabulary. He came out to America three years ago and joined the police force in this city a year ago last April. It is said that he had some difficulty in entering the force on account of his youthful appearance. Both he and his brother, Constable John Cuddy, have before this earned for themselves a reputation for courageous conduct in the path of duty. He was not in the least excited over his miraculous escape, or elated over the bold arrest he made. He and Constable Bell, who brought the prisoner to the station, lugged him in as though they were but handling a common drunk.

AT THE HOUSE.

The arival of the corpse of one who had been its main support was the signal of a touching outburst of grief. Symathising neighbors crowded in on the half-awakened family, and gathered around the board where covered by a sheet, lay all that remained of the murdered man. The face was calm and placid, showing no signs of the terrible ordeal, but pointing to a sudden and almost painless death. Just over the left breast a small round hole showed where the fatal bullet had found its way to the heart, and scarcely a trace of blood could be seen on the body. Sitting at the feet of the corpse was a sister of the deceased, who, with her mother, could scarcely realize the dreadful truth. A white haired grand dame endeavored to console another daughter, while the sobs of a ten-year-old boy told that he was just beginning to understand the extent of his loss. Altogether the scene was a touching one, and in itself would be a heavy punishment if witnessed by the author of the grief.

The appearance and bearing of the prisoner indicate that he is an old hand at rough work. His face is anything but English and wears a hard set look peculiar to the "tough." Detective Newhall has long had in his possession an accurate description and likeness of a notorious cracksman known in detective circles all over the continent as Charlie Morgan who recently figured in a deadly row at Detroit. When he saw the prisoner he at once recognized in his appearance a remarkable similarity to Morgan. Additional investigation bore out his indentity to such a degree that the detectives have now little doubt that "Andrews" is no less a personge than the notorious Morgan. Only last summer he was shot in the leg in a bar-room brawl in one of the lowest dens of Detroit, from the effects of which he is still slightly lame. A peculiar shade over his right eye was caused by a blow received in a scrimmage for liberty a few years ago. The city detectives suppose that he has been one of the principal directors in the operations of the gang of burglars who have been infesting the city of late.

The "Thousand" Islands.

Why they are called the Thousand Islands is not known, for there are about 1,800 of them on the average, the number being determined by the height of the water. "In an extra good season," says a correspondent of the New York *Times*, "there are over 2,000. The island season is good when the water is low. When it is high the season is poor. This year the water is very high, and I do not think there are over 1,700 islands, the 100 being under water. A fall of three feet would more than double the number of islands. None of them rise to a great height above the surface of the river. There is one that runs up to a height, perhaps, 150 feet, but the average of them all would not be more than six feet above the water level. They vary in size from that of a piece of chalk to eight or nine miles long and two miles across. Some of them are no bigger than a Quebec mosquito, which measures two inches from tip to tip of wing, and a rise of an inch in the water would cover them up. A great many are egg-shaped, about 100 feet long, and nearly all, of any size, are covered with Christmas trees.

Shakespearian Notes.

Shylock is a fair exemplification of how pound foolish a man may be.

"Season your admiration for a while" is rather a spicy way of putting it.

When Hamlet said "But I have that within, which passeth show" it is believed that he had in his pocket a complimentary ticket to the circus.

Hamlet was probably on a fishing excursion when he said "The air bites shrewdly,' and the inference is that he was successful in "catching cold."

"Forever and forever farewell, Cassius. If we do meet again, why we shall smile," said Brutus, and how pleasant it is to contemplate that "age does not wither nor custom stale" this delightful habit of "smiling" when friends meet.—*Philip H. Welch in Life.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

FORTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgement in taking care of the health of your self and family. If you are Bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*T. ibune.* Sold by A. Turner & Co.

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend in deed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with diseases, more particularly those complaints and weakness so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are Woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale.

DYSPEPSIA & LIVER COMPLAINT.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer, every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of 50cts., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup, and Whooping Cough, at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous plaster. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store Markdale.

We have a speedy and positive cure, for Catarah, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Head Ache, in SHHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the market, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

Is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parlee's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 115 and 117 Fulton St., New York.

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest: moderate charges.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that the Foundry will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED

Can—Rupture—be Cured [illegible] cured? *We most emphatically say,* YES. That this [illegible] is in accordance with those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it also not a particle of [illegible] without fear of the Rupture [illegible] year or a hundred years. For proof of its success read Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure Mf'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Farm for Sale.

A VERY desirable [illegible] acres: Lots 111 and 112, 1st Range West of T. and S. Road, Artemesia, [illegible] from the town of Markdale, on the [illegible] road. 70 acres cleared, balance land cedar, has a large stone dwelling house and [illegible], is well watered with never failing spring creek: splendid soil, and in a very desirable locality. Terms easy.

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

Markdale, March 29th, 1883

Farm for Sale.

50 ACRES, being lot 7, 3rd West of T. & S. R. Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.

For terms and other particulars apply to

WM. ROWE,

on the Premises.

Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. 41

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct.
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-ly

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto Ont.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inlianes, MCuildings, Toronto.

THE BEST PLACE TO GET A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,

CHEESE, SALMON,

LOBSTERS, SARDINES

In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

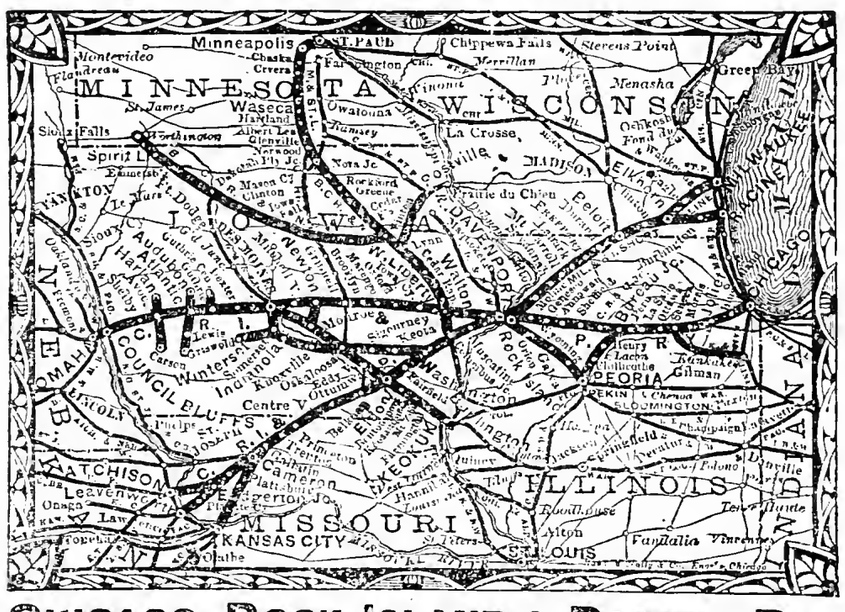
In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Calliatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

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R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOTOS

—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, Toronto. Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a First-Class Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of years. Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class photo themselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new process, instantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Come and come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesherton.

PLOW POINTS.

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

— AT THE —

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

This space belongs to R. J. SPROULE, Flesherton

Who is now selling a heavy stock of Spring and Summer goods for whatever they will bring.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

W. J. BELLAMY

Insurance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represented

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

134-68

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 50. MARKDALE, ONT., AUG. 23. 1883. No. 154.

The Markdale Standard
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,
At Markdale Ontario.
$1 Per Annum
IN ADVANCE.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Sutton's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and Graduate, of the same. " " Ayleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Col. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Store, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost.
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
Wm. Frost, J. W. Frost, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT.
Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block and Station—in Markdale, over McFarlane's Store. On Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c.
Office—Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, W. F. Creasor and J. Morrison.
MARKDALE:
W. J. Creasor's Store on Thursday of each week.
Money to loan on reasonable terms.
D. C. Creasor, Q.C. Duncan Morison
Owen Sound, Feb 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent, Commissioner in B. R., Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Sales and Sales, Punctually attended to. Charges made very moderate.
Markdale, Dec. 7, 1882. 1-y

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c., Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly and carefully executed.
Money to Loan on Real Estate se

W. G. RICHARDS,
BUILDING CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT, Office on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Feb. 15th, 1883. 124-1y

MRS. M. GREEN.
DRESS AND MANTLE MAKER.
Dundalk Building Markdale.
Ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.
Wedding Outfits a Specialty. 149-62

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,
No. 78, I. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall every Monday evening, Sept. 3d at eight o'clock.
A. Turner, Sec'y.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE.
GENERAL BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.
THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-1y.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

To the Farmers of Grey.
I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for them their **Mower, Single Reaper** and **two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machinea, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.
ALEX. McKECHNIE,
143 56 Traverston P. O.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-1y.

J. W. FORD
Is giving splendid satisfaction in
CRISTING,
By the New Process at the
Markdale Flouring Mills.
Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
MILL STREET
MARKDALE.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "STANDARD."

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,
Money Loaned
IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.
INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.
☞ Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.
W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.
September 23, 1880. 2-1y

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail

{BUTCHER!}
BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON
Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Flesherton Station
STEAM GRIST MILL
GEO. MOORHOUSE.
—:o:—
Cristing & Chopping in a satisfactory manner,
EVERY WORKING DAY.
—o—
Flour, Bran, and general mill feed, always on hand.
—o—
CASH for WHEAT.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.
GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class
Buggie or Wagon
call at
MCKENNA & MASON'S
CARRIAGE WORKS
MARKDALE.
They can supply you with anything from a
Lumber Wagon
up to
Extension Top Phæton.
To buy from them is to
SAVE MONEY!
They are both practical workmen, and employ none but
PRACTICAL WORKMEN
They guarantee their work
Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.
They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.
The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.
Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.
Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in
HORSESHOEING
SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.
McKENNA & MASON.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

THOS. MATHEWS,
HarnesS EstablishmenT
MARKDALE.
EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.
LIVERY!
IN CONNECTION.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAN D
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

CALCINED PLASTER,
—OR—
Plaster Paris,
One car of Nova Scotia, all best and cheapest in the market.
Machine Oils and Paint
OILS AT CLOSE PRICES.
H. PARKER'S
Drugstore - DURHAM.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS.
Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.
All kinds of
IRON - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.

ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
Furniture!
—AND—
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

GLENELG COUNCIL.

This Council met at the Town Hall on the 20th inst.,

Members all present.

A letter from F. McArdle, respecting arrears of taxes was laid before the Council and referred to the Treasure.

The following accounts were paid :—

C. W. Rutledge, printing. $34.65 ; J. S. Black, plan for bridge, $4.00 ; J. Brown. postage and stationary $7.-15 ; E. McCLocklin, mending scraper $4.00 ; S. Overfield, " " 50cts ; F. McLarn, " " $1.25.

The following grants were made : $20. to Glenelg Agricultural Society ; $20 to cut a hill at Lot 24 con. 8 ; $15, for road at lot 1 con. 12 ; $5 for the town line, Artemesia and Glenelg, at lot 54, con. 3, N. D. R.

A petition was received from J. Banks and others, for a grant of $20. to widen a ditch on side line 42, con. 2 &3 E. G. R. petitioners to give an equivalent in work.

Davis, Dunsmoor, that in reference to the petition of J. Banks and others that $20 be granted on the condition contained in the petition the commission for ward No. 1 to let the work—Carried.

Thomas McGirr, W. H. Arrowsmith, Thomas Cook and John Hunt, were appointed collectors for the present year their salaries to be same as last year.

A By-law was passed levying rates for the current year. Total rates exclusive of school rates, eight mills in the dollar.

Davis, Mullarky, That Alex. Beaton, be paid $10 as further compensation for road allowance on lot 15, con. 4, N. D. R. on condition that he removes his fence to its proper place before the 1st of October next, to the satisfaction of the path-master for that road division—Carried.

Council adjourned to meet at the same place on 1st Oct. next.

Chatsworth.

J. W. Elliott has the first story of his new store up.

A. McGill raised the frame of his new machine shop on Monday.

John Chambers has sold his Grocery and Fancy Goods stock and business to John Freeman of this place.

John Binns leaves for Oshawa on Thursday.

The cattle fair was largely attended and quite a number of beeves changed hands.

Mr. Goode has the driveway to his grain house about completed.

The leading feature of the *American Agriculturist* for September is its carefully prepared list of the State, County, and other Fairs, which fills eight solid columns, and will be found to be a most useful guide to the various exhibitions. Among the full page Illustrations are a pleasing picture, by Cary, of Children in a Cotton Field, and farm life among the Indians in North Carolina, Flock-masters will be interested in the engravings which show the improvement made in the Merino sheep since the last century, in diminishing the size of the horns and increasing the quantity and fineness of the fleece. However valuable the lustrous fibre of the Alpaca may be, one would not after reading the illustrated account of Alpaca Farming, care to engage in its production. In marked contrast with the rude and desolated home of the Alpaca Farmer of South America, are the beautiful scenes which illustrate the Editorial Notes of a trip beyond the Missouri among the fertile farms of Nebraska and Wyoming. Full details are given of a prize barn, with estimates of the cost of material and labor. The many conveniences it affords for a moderate outlay, must adapt it to the wants of many farmers in all parts of the country. A characteristic feature of the *American Agriculturist*, has always been the many farm conveniences and labor-saving appliances give in its columns, especially those which can be made on the farm. The present number has its share of these, including an improved milking stool, brush rake, lattled Box, cart for ensilage. Various needs of the orchard and garden are provided for. The household department is attractive, and the children are provided with interesting and instructive reading. There are over 70 original engravings in the September *American Agriculturist*. The following are the leading writers in this issue of the paper : George Thurber, A. B. Allen, Wm. Clift, F. D. Curtis, Joseph Harris, Orange Judd, David W. Judd, Alfred Trumble, P. H. Jacobs, H. A. Haigh, John Morrison, jr., F. Grundy, M. C. Weld, W. W. Meech, L. D. Snook, W E. Stone, J. M. Stahl.

VANCOUVER'S ISLAND.

The Delightful Climate which Entranced the Princess Louise.

A correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* writes: Crossing over the Straits of Juan de Fuca to the pretty city of Victoria, we stood on British soil and enjoyed the far famed climate of Vancouver's Island. Seen from the sea the whole place presents a different character from the raw towns along Puget Sound, where shingles and shavings, paint and mortar-beds surround nearly every finished structure to tell of its newness. The solid red brick warehouse fronting along the harbor and the unmistakable signs of English solidity and stability on every hand carried convincing proof of the Briton's rule, without the Union Jack flying from all the official flagstaffs and buildings. There is a little bother with the custom-house inspections if you wish to land any baggage at Victoria, but as duty falls alike on articles imported from England or the United States, the stranger can not grumble more than the colonists themselves.

Whenever you hear anyone descant upon Victoria, the drives come in for chief mention after the climate, and in these two respects Victoria is entitled to precedence over any small spot on the continent. English rule had nothing to do with the climate which is mild and equable the year round, with an average temperature of 42 degrees for the month of January and 64 for the month of August, and every citizen relates with royal pride that the Princess Louise came here to spend two days and became so delighted that she remained two months and then left with regret that she could not stay longer. English rule is demonstrated, however, in the excellent roads that extend in every direction from the city, and the summer visitors, who come here from different parts of the Pacific coast, never find their longest stay half long enough to include all the attractive points within easy drive from Victoria. Convict labor has been employed in making the macadamized highways, and convicts are constantly at work now keeping them in perfect condition. A favorite drive is that leading from Victoria to the naval station on Esquimault Bay, which is known commonly as 'Squimo. The 'Squimo road follows part way beside a narrow and curving arm of the sea, through which the tide rushes like the swift current of a river, and half the way it unrolls its length between hedges of fern and undergrowth and walls of solid forest trees. Picturesque rocks, tangles of wild rose and sweet brier, and forest nooks dappled with sunshine here and there, make one continual picture along the road, and the occasional red jackets of the English marines and soldiers illuminate the landscape with brilliant touches of color. At 'Squimo the flagship Swift-Sure, under command of Admiral Lyon, lay at anchor, with its port holes open, and a general war-like and business air pertained to the huge man-of-war and the lesser ships and corvettes at the station. On the Swift-Sure alone there are 600 men, and looking at the great vessel, even the most patriotic American must blush for our own little navy and join in the chorus of "Britannia Rules the Sea."

All Victoria breathes the atmosphere of a past and greater grandeur, and the citizens feelingly revert to the time when British Columbia was a separate colony in itself, and Victoria the seat of the miniature court of the Governor-General and commander-in-chief of its forces. Those were the good old days to which no latter-day progress can approach, and it is with no heartfelt joy that the people celebrate "Dominion Day," when British Columbia and the two Provinces of Canada were made one. The recent visit of the Marquis of Lorne and all the flattering things he found time to say have gone far towards restoring the political complacency of these people, and it requires no insistance to make them believe that you consider Victoria the most charming spot in the country. English traits and English customs are maintained as well here as in the home island, and a charming friendliness exists between this colony and the United States. "Dominion Day" falls on July 1, and the celebration of it hardly exceeds the spirit with which the glorious Fourth of their American cousins across the line is observed, and the first week of July is the gala season at Victoria. With only twenty-three miles of salt water separating them from American shores there is one material difference that no one fails to observe. In Victoria everyone takes life easily, and things move in a slow and accustomed groove, as if sanctioned by the customs of centuries on this same spot. The stores close every afternoon at 6 o'clock, although at this season daylight lasts for three and four hour later, and business men go home to their comfortable roast beef and pudding as if the fever and activity of American trade and competition were far away and unheard of. Every separate article that you wish to buy is kept in a different kind of store than in America, and between the chemist, the stationer, the haberdasheries and the green groceries many of the perplexities of London shopping assail you in Victoria. The climax comes, however, when the young man at the postoffice window turns on you a look of surprise and bids you go to the bookstore to buy postage stamps, forsooth!

A Household Word.

Nothing distinctly metropolitan has taken so firm a hold of the affections of the travelling public, nor become so thoroughly a household word, as has the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot, New York City. At present, thousands upon thousands are daily recommending their friends to accord their patronage to the Grand Union, regarding it as they do as next to their own home. Its more than 600 rooms, at $1 and upwards per day, are the cheapest to be obtained in any strictly first-class hotel in New York; while its restaurant, cafe, lunch and wine rooms are without rival. In stopping at this hotel the traveller not only saves the expense of baggage transfer, but carriage hire, while the accommodations secured are strictly first-class and at moderate prices.

Our friends on the other side are beginning to talk about their possible candidates for the next Presidential election. There is no one on either side with very pronounced claims. But this is all the better, for in general it is a race of nobodies and the darker the horse the greater the likelihood of his ultimate triumph.

Women's Fun.

After suffering "the bigamies of death" from an attack of "inflammation in the borax," Mrs. Partington threw herself back in her easy chair and remarked: there's no blessing like health, particularly when you are sick."

A little girl's essay on a cow: "A cow is a big brown animal. It has four legs, one on each corner, and a tail behind. It is a very beautiful animal, the cow is. It gives us milk, butter, cheese and knife-handles. The cow is a woman animal."

Considering the public way in which ladies carry their purses, it is strange that thieves do not snatch them oftener. Perhaps, though, the thieves have found out that the purses are like human heads—the higher they are carried the less there is in them.

"Do you fear lightning, Miss Fitzroy?" inquired De Maurice tenderly, as he saw the gathering storm in the west. "Y-e-e-s, I am somewhat frightened. But the lightning never seems to strike us, although most of the girls of my very set are engaged.

When a man is escorting his wife to the depot, where she will bid him good-bye for a month or so in the country, he should be careful not to sing "tum-te-dum-tiddy" above his breath, or she may conclude to remain at home. This is given to you straight under the shoulder.

"Never say 'Mrs, So-and-So's young ones,' said a Philadelphia lady to her young hopeful; "rats have young ones, people have children." "That may be all right about Mrs. So-and-So," answered the boy; "I don't know her; but Mrs. Smith has young ones, for I heard her call one of them a 'little rat.'"

"How is it," asked Mrs. Fogg, "that you take so much interest in other women's faces and dresses, and none in anything that belongs to me?" "When you go to a strange city," replied Fogg, "you run about to see all the places of interest; but you never think of visiting the lions of your native town."

Supporting our Friends.

There is no limit but ability to the obligation upon parents to care for their children, or upon children to care for their parents, while such assistance is necessary. Brothers and sisters are under similar obligations as regards each other. But how about more remote relations—cousins and uncles and aunts—who are connected with us by consanguineity—stepfathers and stepmothers, brothers' widows and sisters' widowers, and the host of others with whom we have no kinship, and who yet seem to "belong" to us! Have they any special claim upon us? Are we under any greater obligation to interest ourselves in their affairs, to sympathize with them in their misfortunes and to extricate them from their difficulties, than we are as regards other people, not in any way connected with us, under similar circumstances? Has any improvident uncle a right to draw when he is "in a pinch" on the purse of his thrifty nephew! Or a scallawag of the Montague Tigg or Dick Swiveller stamp to reproach his cousin with heartlessness when the latter declines to be squeezed? Have all one's wife's relations a rightful claim on our means? Does the mere accident of blood relationship—to confine ourselves to that—entitle one to make requisitions at his convenience or pleasure, upon those so connected with him? We hardly think it. It does not very clearly appear that any one is bound to do more for relations, outside the family proper, than for chance acquaintances or strangers. If we are disposed to help them and have opportunity, well enough; but if we are able to help any one who is in need we are bound—equally bound—to do it. These remote relations come under the general obligation of benevolence, not under any special obligation arising out of their connection with us.

California not so Golden.

Prolific as are the vineyards and orchards of Southern California there are many drawbacks to the prosperity of farmers and fruit-growers in that region. The market is limited, and any surplus must be disposed of at ruinous rates. A shrewd and careful merchant of Chicago, John A. Tyrrell, after an extended tour through the state, makes some statements that sound strangely in comparison with the roseate experiences of other tourists. Mr. Tyrrell says: "The best fruit farms have bankrupted many of the owners and nearly bankrupted the remainder. The cause of this is the very high freights that have to be paid before the markets are reached. The owners of fruit farms are always on the watch for strangers—every man wanting to sell out. Cultivators of the vine, he says, look forward with gloomy forebodings to the future fearing that the phylloxera, which has appeared in Southtrn California, will work a destruction similar to that which it has effected in France. Besides this, Mr. Tyrrell adds, "the commerce of the coast is dying out. The population of San Francisco has not materially increased for seven years. When the mining is done the state is doomed." A deficiency of rain, with the consequent necessity for irrigation, renders the cultivation of the sandy soil unprofitable, and there is discontent and suffering among immigrants and colonies of settlers who are without substantial capital to rely upon in case of need. This is a sad and unsatisfactory reverse to the metallic splendor with whose glittering obverse the public has become familiar through years of bonanza mining and boasted prosperity.

Steel Nails.

At first the extra cost of steel nails was one and a half cents per pound, or $1.50 per keg, but it has now been reduced to $1. The great advantage of the steel nails is that they can be driven into hardwoed as easily as an iron nail will go into a pine board. Steel nails have been driven into a white oak knot without bending. Nothing else is now used in laying hardwood floors, as they require no boring, but are driven readily. For all kinds of finish they are especially adapted, and as so much hard finish is now employed, their use must be on the increase. They are also used largely by builders, and box makers are increasng their demand for them. Box makers have been using the better grade of iron nails, as they desire those that can be drawn and redriven.

LORD ELPHINSTONE ON THE NORTH-WEST.

Its Future Assured.

At the recent meeting of the shareholders of the Canada North-west Land Company in England, the chairman (Lord Elphinstone) said:

"I may perhaps be allowed to draw a parallel between the Canadian North-west and the neighboring state of Minnesota. Five or six years ago the northern part of Minnesota was less thickly populated than Manitoba is now, and again I turn to the railway returns as a proof of the prosperity of that country. The principal line of railway through the State, one in which I am myself interested, was a single line of rail running from St. Paul northwards towards the Canadian boundary. It has now a line along both banks of the Red River, and many branches and has not only been able to pay large dividends to its shareholders, but it has been able out of its surplus receipts to construct some hundreds of miles of branch lines during the last year or two. No, gentlemen, I ask you is it to be supposed that the prosperity which exists, and incontestably exists, in Minnesota, is to stop short at the boundary-line of posts between that State and the Province of Manitoba; and that the line of iron posts, that alone mark the division between the two countries, is to bar the road to progress? (Hear, hear.) It is impossible that it can do so; the prosperity that exists, the energy that is displayed on one side of the line, must extend, and is extending rapidly on the other. And now, gentlemen, I will not detain you longer, I have touched upon the past, the present and, as far as I have dared, I have ventured to lift the veil and look to the future of this great company in which we are all so much interested. I have shown you that the country is rapidly filling up; I have shown you that trade is increasing; I have shown you that railways, the great pioneers of trade and wealth, are in rapid progress throughout the country. The picture I have endeavored to draw is undoubtedly a bright one, and I intended it should be so; but I speak from no hearsay evidence, from no reports given me by visionary enthusiasts. I speak from my own personal knowledge of the country. (Hear, hear.) If any one has any doubt upon the matter let him do as I have done. I have been out there every year for the last four years, and I intend to go out again this year. I have watched the growth of the country, and I have seen with an almost bewildered astonishment the marvellous development that year by year takes place. None can form the slightest conception of what is going on. If any one doubts I say to him, "Go and do likewise," and I am satisfied he will return convinced of the truth of what I state, and he will return a wiser and a happier man. (Cheers.) Depend upon it that what he will see is but the bud, the germ, of the prosperity that he will see in the not distant future. A cloud, of course, may pass over the landscape; we may receive a check—no man can say, but depend upon it that if the cloud does pass over it will be but a passing shadow. It will pass away, and the landscape will be brighter than ever. But looking soberly, and judging by plain facts as they stand revealed before us, we have every reason to feel confidence in the success of the enterprise in which you have embarked your money. (Cheers.)

The Wheat Crop.

The August Report of the Bureau of Industries on the wheat crop is not, we regret to say, as satisfactory as could be desired, the crop, both as to quantity and quality being in a great degree inferior to last year's crop. Last year's crop, however, was an unusual—indeed an extraordinary—one, and no fair comparison can be made. Last year, according to the statistics collected by the Bureau, the area under wheat was 1,775,337 acres, the produce 40,921,201 bushels, and the average yield per acre 23 bushels. This year the area is 1,691,603 acres, the produce (as estimated by correspondents) 27,398,393 bushels, and the average yield per acre 16 bushels. For the two years the average would therefore be 197 bushels per acre. It is possible, however that the results of the threshing season may modify to some extent the figures for this year. The uneven character of the crop makes it difficult to estimate the yield of Fall Wheat, and Spring Wheat is liable to be affected by rust and the attacks of insects. The crop of Fall Wheat in the eastern portion of the province is not much below that of last year. In the western counties, where there is a great depth of alluvial soil, the rust has produced its worst effects, and the grain is considerably shrunken. Insect pests are not numerous, but the presence of the midge and the Hessian fly is noted in some localities. With the favourable harvest weather of the past three weeks the crop will no doubt be housed in good condition. The breadth of Spring Wheat is nearly the same as last year, although seeding operations were hindered by rainy weather. On all high or well-drained lands it made fine progress throughout July, and unless injured by rust or insects it promises a larger yield than last year's crop. The recent cool and bright weather has been very favourable to its maturity, but the midge, the weevil and the Hessian fly are reported in all the best Spring Wheat districts. The extent of the damage done by these pests, however, cannot be fully known until the grain is ripe.

It is scarcely worth while to dwell on the folly of violence and assassination as a means of promoting liberty and political enfranchisement, for it is scarcely within the range of possibility that there is one of our readers who has the slightest doubt on the subject, or would raise a finger in support of the wild schemes either of the Nihilists or the Invincibles. No man of any sense would hesitate about declaring that the murders in the Phœnix Park were huge blunders from the liberty point of view. They wrought beautifully into the hands of the coercionists and oppressors, and if it had been the intention of the plotters and executors of the infamy to discredit the Irish cause and to discourage the friends of freedom, a better or more effectual course could not have been pursued. Neither civil or religious liberty has ever advanced a single step by such means and the sooner all hot-headed unenlightened zealots take a note of this and regulate their conduct accordingly, the better for all concerned.



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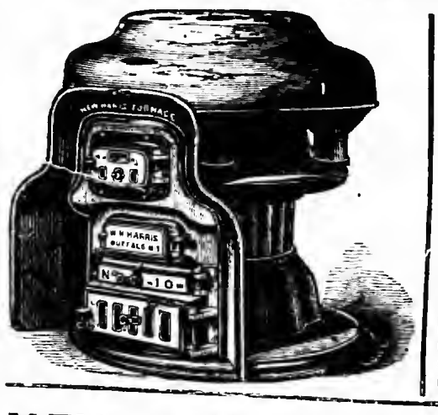
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EWS IN A NUTSHELL

TE MINUTES SELECT READING.

mary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

H. Cummins, Kingston, Ont., has drowned at Lorette.

Almost sudden death from Canadian bers is reported from Quebec.

Lumbermen in large bodies are leaving ttawa district for the States.

The Mennonite settlement in Manitoba raised 150,000 bushels in grain.

Steers dock the cattle in the Montreal stock yards of their tails for the hair to

M. S. Canada, with Prince George on sailed from Halifax to Newfound-

The fast New York weeklies will not be mitted to enter Winnipeg through the

The police of London, Ont., have been ordered not to interfere with the Salvation

Across the Narrows of Halifax harbor a floating railway bridge and wharf are to built.

The national fete of the Acadians was celebrated at Buctouch, N. B., in great

Kingston firemen went to Cape Vincent, the competitors, received $100 and re-

Lusier, of Hamilton, has been pun- for assaulting Thos. Stout, a Salvation warrior.

Alleyn, resident county judge for Muskoka, died suddenly from heart dis- recently.

Harry Aikman, 23, fell off a load on his father's farm in Ancaster and was kicked to by the horses.

Hamilton people are indignant with their council because it does not hasten to name a food inspector.

A petition has been circulated asking that the Great Western division authorities put a stop to the constant whistling of engines within the limits of London, Ont.

The London Junction Railway is making good progress and the Credit Valley will be running into the Forest City.

An unknown woman between 70 and 75 years of age fell from a train at Hamilton, had an apoplectic fit and died.

Peter Baker, a telephone boy at London, who was given a holiday, went out shooting, and returned home with a bullet in his

The Halifax bricklayers are protesting against the importation of English bricklayers to work on the new sugar refinery build-

J. B. Sheraton, carpet dealer at St. John, N. B., has assigned with liabilities of $100,000. The creditors are principally in England.

Thomas Curtain found a Spanish half dollar near Windsor, N. S., last week. It is dated 1760. The young man was offered $75 for the coin but refused to part with it.

The hotel-keepers of Montreal intend testing the validity of the Quebec License Act of 1870, it is said with good prospects of success.

The Salvation Saved Army, a rival of the Salvationists, has attacked Napanee. It has been in existence six months, and claims to have done a great work.

The Franco-Canadian Colonization Company have bought the Hall estate from Mr. Senecal for $2,500,000. Mr. Senecal's profit is $500,000.

The Victoria School of Medical declines to obey Archbishop Taschereau's letter, and will continue in operation, and enter a civil action against Laval.

Mr. Meshane, M. P. P., of Montreal, has entered into a contract with the French Government to ship fifteen thousand head of Canadian cattle to France.

The inaugural excursion trip was made over the Selkirk branch of the Canadian Pacific railway the other day. The branch is 20 miles long and cost $10,000 a mile to build.

A by-law appropriating money for the erection of a town hall in London East has been declared invalid owing to the necessary thirty days' publication of notice not having been observed.

J. B. McNamee & Co., have received the contract for building the link line connecting the Grand Trunk with the North Shore railway, a distance of seven miles. The price is $250,000.

The Quebec Courts hold that the Legislature was not acting *ultra vires* when it passed the Act under which Montreal passed a by-law against the smoke nuisance. Notice of appeal has been given.

A committee has been appointed at Niagara Falls, Ont., to try and induce the Canada Southern to build yards, shops, etc., there. A meeting of ratepayers disapproved the action of the town council against the railway locating its works within the city limits.

Mr. McTaggart, a bailiff of Fergus in company with Peter Wenger, started in a sleigh from Elmira to Elora, and at about midnight McTaggart was found dead in a field near Floradale. He had a severe gash on the head and had his neck broken. There are suspicions of foul play, and an inquest will be held.

UNITED STATES.

A case of yellow fever is reported at the navy yard, Pensacola, Florida.

Heavy rains have fallen throughout California, and the crops are greatly benefited.

The Builder's Union, of New York, have ordered all non-unionists to join and avoid a strike.

Swan Bros. & Hall, of Duluth, Minn., lumbermen, have failed. Liabilities unknown.

Thirty shoe lasters have struck in St. Louis and thrown 300 other workmen out of employment.

Frederick W. Maullin, a grain broker of New York, failed yesterday. The liabilities are small.

The opium duties at San Francisco for the last fiscal year were over a million dollars in excess of the previous year.

The railroad passenger war between Chicago and St. Louis has ended and the competing roads have formed a pool.

The Farmers' Bank of Richmond, Ind., has not re-opened and will probably be wound up and depositors paid in full.

A Prohibition State Convention met at Eaton Rapids, Mich. Over 300 delegates were present. A scheme was devised to raise a campaign fund of $100,000.

The Clan-Na-Gael association of Chicago, is proud of the man who killed Carey. Congressman Emerty said so. He further said they wanted no interference from Cardinal or Pope.

At Oakland, Miss., Joe Payne, a negro who murdered Thomas Tayles for the object of robbing, and mutilated the remains horribly, was hanged by the unanimous vote of the citizens.

Through Augustus Schell and Cornelius Vanderbilt as trustees the Canada Southern has offered in New York $6,000,000 in second mortgage bonds at 5 per cent. to raise money to build a line from Welland to the Niagara river.

The general feeling among New York business men is that the liquidations now in progress will ultimately have a beneficial effect.

THE OLD WORLD.

Don Carlos is in Paris.

The workshops at La Seyne, France, dockyard have been burned.

The Agricultural Holdings Bill passed its third reading in the Commons.

The assertion that Mr. Gladstone subscribed to the Confederate cotton loan is untrue.

Cardinal Howard is at Kissingen for his health, and not to confer with Prince Bismarck.

Rev. Robert Knox, one of the leaders of the Pan-Presbyterian Council, died at Belfast recently.

The chief of the Austrian staff is making a tour of inspection of the forts on the Roumanian frontier.

A portion of the Italian squadron has been despatched eastward from Gibraltar under sealed orders.

Berlin despatches state that China will not hesitate to defend her suzerainity over Annam with the sword.

There has been a two-days' battle between Cetewayo's followers and Usibepu, and the latter was defeated and fled.

The *New Era*, a Nihilist paper, has appeared in St. Petersburg. It says the Nihilists are deliberating, not weakening.

The French Government has decided to expel Boland, the Belgian journalist who declared that he bribed two deputies.

The frequency and magnitude of the riotous demonstrations against the Jews in Austria cause the authorities great alarm.

The Khedive visited the hospitals in Alexandria and spoke words of encouragement to the cholera sufferers.

Serious riots have been caused by the posting of notices at the Government buildings, Vienna, offensive to the Croatians.

The express train running from Paris to Amsterdam met with an accident between Malines and Vilvorde, and several passengers were killed.

The London *Telegraph* states that M. Waddington, French Ambassador, has received more conciliatory instructions relative to the Tamative affair.

For the first seven months of 1883 there was an increase of fifty-eight million francs in the imports into France, and a decrease of fifty million francs in the export.

Redmond, the National League representative in Australia, denies that his mission has failed, and expects to send five hundred pounds to Ireland every week.

At a banquet at which twelve hundred persons were present speeches were made in favour of Prince Victor, son of Prince Jerome Napoleon, as Chief of the Bonapartists.

Female Recreations.

Says the New York *Mail and Express*: Several women followed the hounds in the first hunt of the Newport season yesterday, and horseback riding is rapidly increasing in favor as a feminine pastime. It is said that dancing was never so little in vogue at the summer resorts as during the present season, and fashionable women affect a preference for tennis and the tricycle, while even the dudes declare their devotion to manly sports. It is not difficult for persons who believe that whatever is fashionable in England is sure to become fashionable in the United States to understand this condition of things, for since Queen Victoria purchased a supply of tricycles for her grandchildren that vehicle has become a favorite with the young girls of England, and the popularity of lawn tennis among Englishwomen is well known. So excellent are the results of healthful outdoor recreations for women that it is desirable to have the present fashion made permanent. It is a common boast that American women are more beautiful than those of any other country, but it is to be feared that the foundation for the boast will soon disappear unless our women can be induced to take more exercise in the openair. The good health of Englishwomen is attributable to their practice of walking several miles with daily regularity, and it would be a national benefit if the custom were adopted by the women of the United States. Among the indications of a growing taste for out-door recreations for females in this country is the fact that more good feminine swimmers are to be seen at the ocean beaches than in previous seasons.

The eighth commandment was all very well at the time it was written, but it is altogether too narrow for thesedays. It should be withdrawn, to read something like this: "Thou shalt not steal; neither shalt thou embezzle, purloin, commit grand or petit larceny, or obtain money by false pretences; thou shalt not be guilty of breach of trust; thou shalt not indulge in shoplifting (unless you are respectable enough to prove that kleptomania is hereditary in the family); thou shalt not duplicate thy pay accounts."

THE UNFINISHED MANUSCRIPT.

The Story of Fate an Arkansas Man Told.

Some time ago the writer visited Prof. Gailnet, of Little Rock, Ark., and while sitting in the library, engaged in conversation with the entertaining gentleman, observed a roll of manuscript tied with a strip of black cloth. We asked him if it were something designed for publication.

"It will never be published," he said, and began to unroll it. "See how it ends," and glancing at the bottom of the last page we read the following: "While he sat alone, deeply musing, a hearse passed the house, and—" here the sentence broke off. Requesting, almost imploring, the Professor to tell us the history of the curious manuscript, he finally consented.

"I came to Arkansas when I was a young man. One night I sat in my library writing a story for a magazine. I was in good health and had cause to feel elated over the success I had just attained by the publication of a small volume of sketches, but still I felt the heavy weight of melancholy depression. I arose and walked out, but soon returned, not experiencing any change. I bent myself to the work of writing a dreary story and worked with surprising rapidity until I wrote 'A hearse passed the house and —' Here I stopped. A strange presentiment told me that I would never finish the sentence. Next day I took up my pen to finish it, but I had not touched the paper with the pen when a piercing shriek caused me to spring to my feet and rush from the room just in time to see a horse, attached to a buggy, dashing wildly toward my gate. A frightened woman was in the buggy and I rescued her. I put the manuscript away and devoted myself to my new acquaintance; our friendship grew into love and finally we married. Then followed ten years of happiness. I did not tell my wife of the unfinished manuscript. but one day she found it and begged me to finish it. I did not like to confess my foolish fears, and finally I told her that I would. The next night, after my wife had gone to bed, I took down the story and read it over. I would finish it for her sake. I took up the pen and was just in the act of touching the paper when my wife called me. I ran to her and found her in a dying condition, having being attacked by rheumatism of the heart."

"Have you ever attempted since to finish it?"

"Yes. After my wife had been dead for several years I determined one night to finish the story. I went to the desk, but had no sooner dipped my pen in the ink when a noise in an adjoining room attracted my attention. Hurrying into the room I found my son on the floor dead. He had always been in wretched health and had committed suicide."

"Do you ever expect to finish the story?"

"I expect to try again. It is impossible for me to remain superstitious. even though I may have a powerful cause for doing so. Of course, all this would have happened even if I had not begun the story. I think that next Tuesday night, if I feel like it, I shall devote myself to the completion of the work, for I desire to see it in print. Come up and see me start off."

We were busy when Tuesday night came, and—cowardly confession—were not sorry when something kept us away. Early Wednesday morning we hurried to the house where for years the professor had lived. The horrible thought seized us that he had taken up his pen to finish the story and had fallen dead. Some time elapsed before we had the courage to knock at the door. At last we rapped.

No answer.

Another rap.

No answer.

With blood almost at freezing point, and with hair standing erect, we shoved open the door. The old man sat leaning back in his chair, eating pie.

"Come in," he said cheerfully. "You see I have just finished that story, and it gave me an appetite for pie. Pie's a good thing to eat after you finish up a story, but you want to wait until you are through writing."

"Did you hear any strange noises?" we asked "when you began to write."

"Well, yes. A calf over in the adjoining yard bawled for a while. Oh, yes, you are thinking about that story I told you some time ago. Why, my dear fellow, you should not have been so foolish as to have believed me. I never was married, you know. Have some pie."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Mineral Riches of Tonquin.

Its gold mines, says a writer in the Paris *Figaro*, can rival those of California and Australia. The natives use that metal for exchange; the females of the Muongs of the Black River, on their way to and from market, gamble with thousands of francs' worth of it, without caring wheather they win or lose. The mines of Talan, near Yuen-Kiang, on the Red River, were visited by the Commission of the Meikoug, who found gold there in bars as well as dust. Still higher near the source of the Red River, the precious metal is obtained in large quantities. Silver also is not rare, and copper is found everywhere, all the domestic utensils of the people being made of this metal. The tin mines are not worked for want of capital, although those worked near Mong-tsze, in Yunnan, near the Red River, are the most valuable known to exist. Zinc, lead, iron, and bismuth are also known. The coal mines, however, are the most important of all. Tonquin produces also musk, tortoise shell, mother-of-pearl, wax, silk, peacocks' feathers, as well as those of the blue pheasant, and other birds of brilliant plumage. "In short," concludes the *Figaro*, "it is a rich country, and worth the trouble of occupying it."

An exchange says that a few nights ago, while a Baptist minister was attending divine service, a negro boy and two women took the preacher's horse and buggy and drove them nearly to death. This account illustrates the extreme of refined cruelty. How that buggy must have suffered! What agonizing screams must have been wrenched from that poor buggy as it jolted over the hard-pan roadway! We seriously object to lynching on general principles, but in extreme cases like this—well, we could willing see lynch law take its stern, relentless course. No fate is hard enough for the fiend who drives a buggy to within an inch and a half of death's door and leaves it exposed to the fury of the elements.

LIFE IN LONDON.

Sunday in Petticoat Lane.

After entering the great thoroughfare of St Mary Axe, E. C., by Leadenhall street, keep straight ahead, leaving the old Church of St. Mary at the Axe on your right, and you will set foot in the land of Israel. St Mary Axe—"Simmery Axe," according to the pronunciation of the natives—is built on the site occupied in mediæval ages by the good monks of Bury's Abbey. It early became a favorite resort of Hebraic commercial activity. Two old rhymes describe the Jews of the period:

Jews from St. Mary Axe for jobs so wary,
That for old clothes they'd even axe St. Mary.

At the end of the street is a mart, or rather a labyrinth of marts, or clothes exchanges. On week days hawkers, purchasers and loungers have access to it on the payment of one penny per day. Wholesale buyers and dealers pay three pence. On Sundays admission is free. The place is unprepossessing, indifferently roofed, and not savory. Noisy activity prevailed at the booths when I first visited it on a week day. There was not a Christian in the market. Strong men with big bags, sharp youths with distorted parcels, and bearded enchantresses with doubtful bundles were incessantly coming in and emptying their loads. Little gentleness was displayed in the proceedings, which reminded me of the manner in which scavengers discharge their wares. Lots of hats, bonnets, boots, dresses, coats and uniforms were shuffled out on the pavement, raising clouds of dust. The sorting was quickly done. Even the most wretched rags, magically handled, soon got stretched out in a marketable shape. There are sly contractors in those regions who drive a first class trade by giving an artificial lustre to the most shabby articles, and by freshening those most crushed.

The day was hot. I saw many hands on the threshold of the small houses lining the narrow streets and lanes bordering the marts, all needles, hair pencils, brushes, paints, and dyes. In the middle of one street, leading out of the celebrated Petticoat lane, the most famous track of the rag fair, two artists with paint brushes and pots of black paint feverishly moved around a tottering trestle. They were giving a final touch to an incredible lot of forlorn garments which were prospering under the treatment. The cloths were reviving, the buttons rallying, and the silky materials were renewing their youth.

But Sunday is the day on which the great rag fair is to be seen. The best time is in the morning, when Christians ought to be at church. I was there a little while ago. The heat was almost intolerable. The bells had just begun to ring for the morning prayers at St. Botolph in Bishopsgate, where is buried the great merchant, Sir Paul Pindar, the celebrated money lender of James I., Charles I., and Charles II., who lived hard by. A bevy of children and of flower girls were buzzing about the streets selling, at a penny apiece, roses which would have adorned a queen's table. "Good luck to you," sweetly said a rosy little girl, with remarkably loving blue eyes, of whom I had bought a rose. Poor little darling, she was as grateful as though she had received a ten shilling piece.

The marts and streets are full. The rag fair is in all its glory. "Buy, buy, buy!" roar hundreds of husky and panting voices. "Won't ye 'ave the bloody lot for five bob and a tanner? This his no second 'and rot. Come to the hold fine gents. Hall stunners, hall!"

"Buy, buy, buy! Hask for Aaron's braces my boys. "Ere his a two years' wear for sixpence. Buy, gents, buy!"

"Buy, buy, friends! Look 'ere—a coat of Saville row. You will 'ave it for a dollar honly because I want to give hit away and to go to my mother. Well, 'pon my word and 'onor, the lining halone is worth twenty bob."

"Buy! 'Ere is a sock for a kick, three pairs for a tanner, hall new. The hunrivalled firm. None of your miserly habatements and discount tricks."

"Buy, buy! 'Ere is a new suit complete for fifteen bob. No shickery shoddy with hus. Don't be bashful. Tell me where yer 'onor can present 'imself with a sit-upon for three bob like this 'ere harticle. Come on; close hit; shell out; friend. Don't let this 'ere gent take ye for a sweep."

"Buy, buy! Cawn't ye stop for 'alf a second? Gaze at that 'ere new topper, and if ye meet with a masher in the park with a more haristocratic harticle, my name ain't Absalom. It's honly four and six. None of your fibs of tanner and flatch."

"Buy, buy! 'Ere is a silk 'andkerchief for a kick; the best flannel shirts hever hoffered for sale for two bob; a pair of drawers as worn by the royal princes and the late John Brown for a twelfer."

Here is a short woman, with the waist of a lifeboatman, ready for action, with an ugly wig, a terribly hooked nose, a rancid complexion, and eyes that a duchess would give her dukedom for. She calls me "my friend" first, and then more affectionately "my dear." She would feel better if she could sell me some of those jewels to take them to "my darling" at home, who, she is sure will be much disappointed if I don't. Although I resist her entreaties, she does cease to be agreeable.

But what is that tremendous uproar hard by? It must be a violent quarrel, for voices are fierce, and their unharmonious strains mingle with the sounds of hard blows. Not a bit of it. This tumult simply proceeds from a dozen or so of self-sacrificing men engaged in disposing, as they say, against their own interest, of an unprecedented bargain in clothes. Nothing beats the intenseness which immolation kindles. The philanthropists are getting quite mad about it. More than partially undressed, screaming as for life, the water running down their swollen faces, stamping and fuming, entirely pumped out, now and then they fold up with rage and beat with fury the articles they have praised the most, as the acrobat lashes the child that misses a trick.

Petticoat lane is so full that I am forced to the contemplation of a display of variously sized sausages sold by Abraham, who claims the invention of no less a boon than the celebrated German wurst. I am so long pinned there that I fall into fruitless reflections as to how the Hebrew reconciles the commands of his faith with the commerce in pork. However, a brisk trade is going on there also, but it is only fair to add that unprejudiced Christians considerably swell on Sundays the crowd of Jewish purchasers.

The middle of the street is occupied by a long line of trunks full of cheap articles. A man selling gingerbread is using ungentle language to a boy who cries and protests that he has given the costermonger a shilling. The Jew denies it. The majority of the crowd sympathize with the child. Nothing daunted the Israelite pledged himself by the "bloody" life of every one of us that he shall never return to the boy what the boy never gave. There are symptoms of a free fight. A tall police officer rams through the crowd, inquires, and the Jew breaks his oath and hands over the disputed coin. This is the only quarrel I witnessed in the fair.

The locality seems doomed to be transformed. Half of Petticoat lane has already abandoned its popular name, and is called Middlesex street. At the corner of this section of it and of Tripe yard, an unengaging spot, I suddenly beheld, but only for one second, one of the most perfect faces of women the imagination can conceive. The admirable creature had eyes and hair blacker than nature, with a divine mouth and a complexion of marble. She was tall. She must have been twenty years old. She made for the tavern at the corner of the yard and of the street, a dull saloon with a loan office attached. I hastened to see more of her, but she had disappeared. If her soul is as refined as her person, what a horrible life must be hers in those parts!

A few yards off another loan office loans money daily from £3 to £300. If you want money you can easily obtain it, provided you have quite overcome the prejudices you may have been reared in with regard to big interest, for money lenders are not scarce in the rag fair.

But here is something cheaper—a glass of sparkling, but not intoxicating, champagne for a penny. The crowd is not thin around the booth, and its noise sounds queer with the voice of an old cripple mournfully bawling, "A poem in memory of 184 little ones who died by a sad calamity at Sunderland."

"Ave a look at these ere beautiful jewels," says a young woman to her companion. "They ain't dear—a lot of unredeemed pledges." It is at the corner of a street leading out of Petticoat lane. The shop is small and low. The wares are of a mixed kind. There are hams, biscuits, cheese, all descriptions of salt and oiled fish, and other goods. The window of the shop is raised. On a table placed inside against it is an assortment of gems, watches, chains, and medals. Business is transacted on both sides of the window. An old Jew, with a thin and remarkably fine face, dressed like a man ready for a call in Mayfair, is effecting the sale. In many shops there are to be noticed men of the same well-to-do aspect, giving you the idea that many of the old, black, rickeity stores are rented by men who generally dwell in a different hemisphere.

Jews from all lands have established themselves on this spot. Lazarus, Breslau Israel, Abraham, Fernandez, Solomon, David, Rodriguez, Tarina, Ismael, Aaron, Nathan, Samson, Moses, Cassel, Naberro, Jacob, and other Biblical or geographical names, of which many repeatedly appear on houses often marked by the Hebrew characters, testify to the fact. Everywhere you meet them—in White Rose court, an ugly narrow passage; in Baker and Bull courts which are not an inch better, and in Cutler, Ellison, and White streets, the rivals of Petticoat lane. The interior of the squalid houses in which the members of this curious settlement live is mostly well kept and comparatively clean. The race certainly does not fear the water. Indeed, it has made the article an object of trade. I saw in an unlovely lane, where vegetables, meat, and fish were sold at fabulously low figures, the following words written on the wall:

Hot water sold here from 6 A. M. to 12 P. M.

Not many yards from that spot resided at Crosby Hall Richard, Duke of Gloucester, afterward Richard III., the cruel murderer of the children of Edward IV., his nephews

Talking.

Why is it that women have generally so much the advantage over men in the matter of talk? Not, of course, over all men, for there are some of the tougher sex that can talk and talk and talk any one woman both blind and dumb. But as a general thing the women have it. What is the use of that man in Tennyson's "Brook" telling what he suffered for "Katy's sake?" We are bound to believe that a great many have suffered a great deal more from Katy herself, or from some of her sisters. Just let them get started and they go on forever and a day. It does not matter what the subject is. A girl fresh from a fashionable boarding school, a "superior party" in the common room of a country hotel that keeps boarders, a successful whiskey seller's wife, or the "lady" of a man that has made his pile dabbling in bank stocks or land scrip, a woman that is first cousin to a Church of England clergyman's wife, or the very pronounced authority on theatrical matters and church socials. Indeed, anything or any one. How loud to be sure they talk! How they do lay down the law! How they do dwell upon charades and *tableaux vivants!* How solemnly they think that in these days professing Christians cannot be too careful! How they proclaim on the house tops that when they were about to be married their inexorable papa required them to make "one shirt each!" How private theatricals "with a religious turn" are exceedingly useful in "church schools" and colleges for giving the "young lady pupils" ease in ordinary life, etc., etc.! Oh, dear, to be sure! And all the while it is as impossible as it was for Captain Webb to swim the whirlpool to convince these women that they are ridiculously vulgar talkers all the same.

At the seaside; "Why, dear, we must have a nurse; the baby is teething, and will cry all night." "Well, let him yell; those stuck-up neighbors of ours, the Joneses, are in the next boarding-house. If they hear him they will recognize his voice, and know that we are at the shore, too."

A case in point: "You know, love," said an elderly maiden at Mount Desert, "it makes one look from six to ten years younger every time one crosses the ocean." "Why, aunty," hereupon ventured a pert young minx, sitting by, "you've crossed so often, I wonder you don't look immensely young."

The Standard.

MARKDALE, AUGUST 23RE 1883.

SERIOUS FIRE IN ARTEMESIA.

M. SULLIVAN'S FARM BUILDINGS AND CONTENTS CONSUMED.

About 3 o'clock Tuesday morning, while the family were all sleeping soundly, they were awakened by the cracking of fire which by this time had gained considerable headway in the kitchen. Mr. Sullivan was not at home, having gone the day previous to Durham to attend the cattle fair, Mrs. Sullivan and family, the youngest being but three weeks old, with the servant girl, narrowly escaped with their lives, nothing being saved. The wind blew towards the barn which stood about 15 rood distant, and a spark from the burning house fired it, which was speedily consumed with the contents consisting of about 45 tons of hay Reaper, Mower, Sulky rake, cutter, cutting box, wagon and various other implements and machinery. His loss will amount to at least $2.000. We did not learn the amount of the insurance, but it is light compared with the heavy loss.

BEHEADED ON THE TRACK.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock on Sunday morning a man named Henry Moss, met a terrible fate on the Toronto Grey & Bruce Ry., near Markdale. He and a young man named Jesse Iles, who lives at 106 York street, were on their way to Toronto from Owen Sound, having been working on the Algoma Mills section of the Canada Pacific. before getting on board Moss laid in a quantity of liquor and when near the above village became almost unmanageable under its influence, getting up and stamping about the car like a madman. He was then seen to go out and cross the platforms to enter the baggage car, a move unnoticed by Conductor Thompson. No more of him was seen until his remains were found on the track a few hours later crushed and mutilated in a horrible manner. The head was literally torn away from the trunk and mashed to fragments. A Mr. Lawlor, of Woodbridge, saw him fall from the train. It is supposed in attempting to pass from one car to another he fell between. The body was brought to the city on the 6 o'clock train, and by direction of superintendent Wilson, taken to the morgue. Mr. Wilson stated at police headquarters yesterday that Iles holds a cheque on the railroad for the wages of the deceased. Iles, however, denies this flatly, declaring that all he knows about the cheque is that when the conductor asked Moss for his fare, the latter pulled out the cheque instead of his ticket. Iles told him that he had best keep his cheque, upon which he put it in his pocket again The deceased ws 35 years of age, and has been about a year out from England.

A GRATIFYING ASSURANCE.

A lady was walking along one of our streets one day last week. Passing a friend's house she observed two or three of the little children playing on the lawn.

Well, my dears, I see you are enjoying yourselves.

Yes, they replied.

And you've just got a little sister.

Yes,

How is your ma asked the lady.

She is still in bed, they replied.

I think then I shall go in and see her.

Do, said the children, it is not catching.

Personals.

Mr. Langley, book-keeper for the firm of Tate, Burch & Co, Toronto, prssed through this place last Tuesday on his way to Owen Sound, he having travelled all the way on his bisycle.

Mr. Edgar af Lefroy is spending a few days with friends in this vicinity.

Miss. Sophia Rowe returned from Winnipeg last week.

Mrs. W. J. Rowe is visiting friends at Streetsville.

Louis N. Thibaudeau is home on a visit from Manitoulin.

Mr, and Mrs. Young of Lakelet are spending a few days in Markdale.

Charl Biggar was in town over Sunday.

Mr. J. Hewetson of Toronto is spending a few days with his friend J. Cæsor.

Mrs. Boyd and family moved from Muskoka to this village this week.

Prize List of Glenelg Agricultural Society for 1883.

Class 1.—Horses.

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.
Span General Purpose 1st Secial by Jas. Bryan	2.00	1.50	1.00
Span Carriage Horses, 1st Special M. Byrnes	2.00	1.50	1.00
Buggy Horse, 1st Special by A. McDougall, whip	4.00	1.00	
Saddle Horse, 2nd Special M. Byrnes	1.50	1.00	
Mare, foal by her side, 2nd Special Jas. Bryan	2.00	1.00	
Spring Colt General Purpose	1.00	0.50	
" " Roadster	1.00	0.50	
Colt, or Filly, 2 yrs. G. Purpose	1.00	0.50	
" " 1 " "	1.00	0.50	
" " 2 " Rodster	1.00	0.50	
" " 1 " "	1.00	0.50	

Class 2.—Cattle.

Bull over 2 yrs, 2nd special Jas. Bryan	2.00	1.00	
Bull under 2 yrs ..	2.00	1.00	
Durham Cow with pedigree	1.50	1.00	
Ayrshire Cow ..	1.50	1.00	
Cow, giving milk, grade	1.50	1.00	
Heifer, 2 years	1.00	50	
" 1 year	1.00	50	
Spring Calf ..	1.00	50	
Yoke Oxen ..	1.00	50	
Pair Steers 2 yrs. old	1.00	50	
" " 1 " "	1.00	50	

Class 3.—Sheep.

Aged Ram, thoroughbred	1.00	50	
Shearling Ram ..	1.00	50	
Ramb Lamb ..	1.00	50	
Pair Ewes raised lambs '83	1.00	50	
Pair Ewe Lambs	1.00	50	

Class 4.—Swine.

Berkshire Boar, aged	1.00	50	
" Spring Boar	1.00	50	
" Sow, aged	1.00	50	
" Spring Sow	1.00	50	
Suffolk Boar, aged	1.00	50	
" " Spring	1.00	50	
Spring Boar any other kind	1.00	50	
Suffolk Sow, aged	1.00	50	
" " Spring	1.00	50	

Class 5.—Poultry.

Best collection baryard fowls	75	50	25
Pair Geese ..	50	25	
" Purkeys ..	50	25	
" Ducks, large ..	50	25	
" " small	50	25	
" Plymoth Rock fowls	50	25	
" Leghorn fowls ..	50	25	
" Brahma " ..	50	25	
" Spanish " ..	50	25	
" Hamburg " ..	50	25	

Class 6.—Grain.

	1st	2nd
Bushel Fall Wheat Seneca or Clawson	1.50	1.00
Bushel any other kind 2nd special by M. Byrnes	1.50	1.00
Bushel Spring Wheat Wh. Russ.	1.50	1.00
" " any other kind special by W. J. McFarland	2.50	1.50
Bushel Barley, 1st special b Moffatt Bros., sugar kettle	5.00	50
Bushel Peas large ..	1.00	50
" Peas, small white	1.00	50
" White Oats ..	1.00	50
" Black " ..	1.00	50
Half bushel Timothy seed	1.00	50
Six Ears Indian Corn ..	50	25
Peck white Beans ..	50	25

Class 7.—Roots.

Best coll. Potatoes, 6 varieties 6 of each variety ..	1.00	50
Bushel Potatoes, early rose	1.00	50
" any other kind ..	1.00	50
6 Sweed Turnips ..	50	25
6 Turnips, any other kind	50	25
6 Mangold Wurtzels ..	50	25
6 Blood Beets ..	50	25
6 Field Carrots ..	50	25
6 Early Horn Carrots, 1st special M. Burns	1.00	25
6 Parsnips	50	25
3 Roots celery	50	25
2 Heads Cauliflowers ..	50	25
2 Cabbages, Early York ..	50	25
" any other kind	50	25
6 Tomatoes	50	25
Gallon seed onions ..	50	25
" Onions, any other kind	50	25
2 squashes	50	25
2 Pumpkins	50	25
6 Cucumbers. Pickling ..	50	25
3 Citrons	50	25
3 Water Melons ..	50	25

Class 8.—Fruit.

6 Winter Apples ..	50	25
6 Fall Apples ..	50	25
3 var. Apples 3 of each var.	50	25
12 Crab Apples ..	50	25
4 var. Crab Apples, 3 of each	50	25
6 Pears	50	25
3 Bunches Grapes ..	50	25
6 Blue Plums	50	25
6 Green Gages	50	25
6 Plums, any other kind	50	25

Class 9.—Daiay.

	1st	2nd	3rd
Best tub butter, 50 lb 2nd special Hill Bros.	3.00	2.00	1.00
5 lb butter, rolls	1.50	1.00	50
Cheese, factory made, 40lb	1.00	50	
" home " 10lb	1.00	50	
100 lb best Wheat Flour	1.00	50	
2 Loaves of Bread, bakers	1.00	50	
" home-made	1.00	50	
5 lb Maple Sugar	1.00	50	
5 lb Honey, in Comb	1.00	50	
Half gal. Maple Syrup	1.00	50	

Class 10.—Manufactures.

	1st	2nd
Farmers' Wagon	2.00	1.00
Democrat " ..	2.00	1.00
Buggy	2.00	1.00
Sleigh	1.00	50
Single Cutter ..	1.00	50
Dbl. Set Team Harness, 1883	1.00	75
" Carriage Harness "	2.00	1.00
Pair Mens boots, coarse	1.00	50
" " " fine	1.00	50
Set Horse Shoes, unfiled	1.00	50
Pump	1.00	50
Specimen Cabinet Work 1883	2.00	1.00
Panel Door, 1883 ..	50	25
Window Sash, 1883 ..	50	25
Specimen Cooper Ware, 1883	1.00	50
" Tin ware, "	1.00	50
" Marble Work "	1.00	50
" Drawing ..	50	25
" Penmanship ..	1.00	50
" " under 15	1.00	50
Collection Photographs	1.00	50
5 yds Full Cloth, home-made	1.00	50
5 yds Satinet, home-made	1.00	50
Fancy Flannel ..	1.00	50
Plain " ..	1.00	50
Pair Blankets ..	1.00	50
" " Horse	1.00	50

Class 11.—Ladies' Work.

Pair Woollen Mits ..	50	25
" " Socks, 1st special Doll & Brown, pair Boss Specs	1.00	25
Pateh Quilt	75	50
Fancy "	75	50
Log Cabin	75	50
Embroidery in Cotton ..	50	25
" Wool ..	50	25
Berlin Wool raised ..	50	25
" " not raised ..	50	25
Fancy Knitting, Cotton ..	50	25
" " Wool ..	50	25
Braiding in Cotton ..	50	25
Knitted Lace	50	25
Collection Berlin Work ..	50	25
Hair Work	50	25
Gent's Fine Shirt hand made 1st special M. Byrnes ..	1.50	50
Rag Mat	50	25
Any other variety Mat ..	50	25
5 yds rag Carpet ..	50	25
Collection Flowers ..	1.00	50

Special prize by J. R. Trimble. for spring colts sired by his stallion Clear Grit, jr., 1st $10.00 2nd $5.00.

A. TURNER,
Secretary

District and other Splinters from our Exchanges and otherwise.

The Dundalk Brass Band purpose excurting to the Forks of the Credit.

Wm. Jelly, of Shelburne, is preparing to re-build his recently burned buildings in that place.

Mr. Jas Noble, of the Royal Hotel on monday morning received a telegram from his brother, who was a baker in Shelburne, that he had been burned out. Mr. Noble replied that he could sympathize with him as he had been burned out too.—*Mexford Monitor.*

Mr. Wm. Morrow has a remarkable calf. Although not fat, it is of enormous size, Its hind quarters are as large as those of many beasts of 12 month of age. It weighs 320 lbs and is 3 months old. He sold it for $25. Had it been thorough-bred he would doubtless have realized a much larger price.—*Dundalk Herald.*

Mr. O. W. Smith, of Mount Forest has disposed of his celebrated trotting stallion "Royal Leopard," to Mr. Jno. Linch, of Clifford, for $822.

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—While feeding a Gordon press, Tuesday, James Cuttle, son of John B. of the *Orangeville Gazette*, had his right hand crushed in a frightful manner. The type became so imbedded in the flesh and sinews that it required the strength of two men to free the hand.

Mr. Joseph Derby, a Farmer, living in the township of Normanby, while going home from Hanover last Friday with a load of lumber, was thrown from the Waggon and instantly Killed.

The main office of the Western Union Telegraph Company at Chicago, into which 300 Wires run, was destroyed by Fire on Tuesday.

Reports of threshing returns so far show that the Wheat Crop in the County of Kent is little better than a failure. Between six and eleven Bushels per acre seem to be an average, while fifteen and twenty are rare.

The guage of the Toronto and Nipissing Railway north of the Lorneville Junction was changed on Wednesday last. The whole system is now under the broad guage, excepting the suttan branch. Trains will run through to Lindsay shortly. the new time table not yet being completed.

SAY!

It will PAY

To get your Groceries

At Trimble & Wright's

To Purchase Dry Goods

FROM TRIMBLE & WRIDHT

To Procure your Clothing

FROM TRIMBLE & WRIGHT

To Buy Boots and Shoes

AT TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S,

You will Find

The cheapest Dress Goods

AT TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S

The best value in Cottons

AT TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S

The best variety of Tweeds

AT TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S

That famous 30 cent TEA

AT TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S

THE MOST GOODS
THE BEST GOODS
The Cheapest GOODS
The best BARGAINS

At Trimble & Wright's

Markdale.

BIRTHS.

FOSTER.—In Markdale, on the [illegible] the wife of Mr. H. Foster, Me[illegible] son.

SULLIVAN.—In Artemesia, on the[illegible] the wife of Mr. M. Sullivan, of [illegible]

MARRIAGES.

FERGUSON—TAYLOR.—On the [illegible] Rev. John Chisholm. B. A., at [illegible] dence of the bride's Father, Mr. [illegible] James Ferguson, of Mulmur, [illegible] Francis Harriet, d ughter of J. [illegible] Esq., councillor of Osprey.

ESTRAYED.

A yearold heifer, red and [illegible] came to the premises of the [illegible] scriber, lot E½ 11, con. 6, Eu[illegible] about the 18th May last. The [illegible] is requested to prove property [illegible] pences and take her.

HENRY WILLI[illegible]
Wandeleur, Aug. 18th, 188[illegible]

MARKDALE MARKE[illegible]

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.9[illegible]; Spr[illegible] to $0 98; Larley, 50c; Peas, 6[illegible] Butter, 14c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, $[illegible] $6 .00 ; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, [illegible] $5 00; Wool 17 to 29.

FLESHERTON MARKE[illegible]

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spri[illegible] to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 60c; O[illegible] Butter, 14c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40[illegible] $6[illegible].00 Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

TORONTO MARKETS

Fall Wheat, $0.97 to $0.98; Spri[illegible] to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, [illegible] Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $[illegible] toes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, [illegible] to 20c; eggs 20c to 21c.

Farm for Sale

50 ACRES, Lot [illegible] 74, 2nd W[illegible] & S. R., Holland, [illegible] mi[illegible] Markdale, 20 acres cleared, wel[illegible] watered, balance good hardwood lo[illegible] sufficient cedar for fencing.

For terms and other particulars [illegible] WM. [illegible]
on the [illegible]

Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from [illegible] and indiscretions of youth, nervo[illegible] ness, early decay, loss of manhood [illegible] will send a receipe that will cure you [illegible] OF CHARGE. This great Remedy [illegible] covered by a missionary in South [illegible] Send a self-addressed envelope [illegible] JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N[illegible] City.*

T. C. & B. RAIL[illegible]

TIME TABLE.

Change of Tim[illegible]

On and after Monday, June [illegible] trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.

Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	[illegible]
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	[illegible]
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	[illegible]
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	[illegible]
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER....	[illegible]
11 50	8 [illegible]0	FLESHERTON....	[illegible]
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE.....	[illegible]
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND...	[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.		

A Mixed Train will also run [illegible] onto and Owen Sound. See Time [illegible]

D. McNICOLL, [illegible] ELMOND WE[illegible]
Gen. Pass. Agt. *General*



Toronto, Grey and [illegible]

RAILWAY

In Direct Connection with

OWEN SOUND STEAMSHIP[illegible]

THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO

Lakes Huron and Sup[illegible]
Manitoba and The G[illegible]
North West.

S. S. AFRICA

Leaves Owen Sound every THUR[illegible] 10 p. m on arrival of the evening train, for Sault Ste Marie and all [illegible] late Ports.

S. S. MAGNET

Every Saturday at 7 p. m. on arriv[illegible] Steamship Express, for Little [illegible] Algoma Mills, Sault Ste Marie [illegible] Arthur direct, connecting with thro[illegible] of the Canadian Pacific Railway for [illegible] peg, Portage La Prairie, Brand[illegible] Regina, &c.

Time as fast as by all [illegible]
Fares very much Low[illegible]

ACCOMMODATION THE BEST[illegible]

D. McNICOLL, [illegible] ED. WRAG[illegible]
Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent. General [illegible]

Single copies of the [illegible] CARD 5 cents.

LOOK HERE

OUR Cheap Dress Stuff, prints & Cottons are selling fast, call and secure good bargains.

Our teas and general groceries are cheaper by 10 per. cent. than any other house in Town.

We pay the highest price for produce of any house in Town.

Special this week a large consignment of sweet and well cured BACON for harvest season, cheap.

N. B. we keep no shoddy goods

AT

TORONTO HOUSE,

Wm. BROWN.

Markdale, Aug. 1st, 1883.

How! where! when! What.

LOOK out for W. F. Doll's new Advertisement He is returning to MARKDALE with a fine stock of NEW GOODS in all lines of **WATCHES & JEWELLRY** Best makes and latest designs.

American and Swiss Watches Guaranteed to suit in quality, style and time.

W. G. BROWN, Manager.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Proton's—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Shelburne—Wednesday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

For a stray heifer, see adv in this issue.

Paris Green fresh and pure, at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

The telegraph strike has ended after a long and determined, yet unsuccessful effort to force better terms.

The brick layers are now busy on Mr. Benson's new residence, which will be a comfortable and substantial dwelling when complete.

Accident.—While Mr. Thos. Campbell was driving his reaper to the field, on Tuesday, with a spirited team, the horses took fright and ran, throwing Mr. Campbell off, the reaper was considerably damaged but Mr. Campbell escaped serious injuries.

Mr. T. J. Patton, traveller for H. A. Nelson & Sons, of Toronto and Montreal, was in town on Monday, with an immense assortmen of samples of Fancy Goods. Mr. Patton was unable to procure sufficient room at the Hotels and had to open his goods in Dufferin Hall. We had the pleasure of a run through this handsome and varied assortment, which is very attractive.

Artemesia, Aug. 14.—To the Massey Manufacturing Co., Toronto. We the undersigned having witnessed the trial of the Massey "Low Down Binder," purchased by Mr. Joseph Beaty, from Mr. A. S. Vandusen, Agent Flesherton, hereby certify that said binder did splendid work on barley which was quite green and thistley although new, was easily worked by a light team, and in every way gave good satisfaction, and we would say to all who can work a binder to purchase a "Massey Low Down." Jos. Beaty, Wm. Burnett, Thos. Brady, Wm. Galbraith, Robert Carter, Jas. Watson, Geo. Crow, W. A. Whittaker John Graham, John Piper, James Bryne, W. H. Elder, Andrew Beattie.

The harvest is at least ten days late commencing this season.

CANDIES, NUTS and DATES, a large variety of each just arrived at Montgomery's bakery.

Quite a number of selfbinding reapers have been introduced in this vicinity and are giving satisfaction.

H. Foster has removed to Holland Centre, where he is now doing a fair trade considering the quiet season of the year.

A terrific thunder storm passed over this place Wednesday morning accompanied with high winds heavy rain and hail, Another pour came down about six in the evening.

Mr. Lucas, Banker, has purchased the Flesherton steam sash and door machinery from Mr. Hooper, he has also bought the Dufferin Hall Markdale, from J. H. Hull, and will convert it into a Sash & Door Factory. This will be quite an aquisition to our village, the building is well suited for such a factory.

Since the Dufferin Hall has been sold and will be used for other purposes, there will be a public hall required, there is also a skating rink wanted; We would suggest that some of our townsmen build a rink with a hall above it. An investment of $1.000 in this way would bring a rent of $200 a year without any diffiiculty.

Magistrates Court.—On Monday Mr. Jas. Free, a farmer in Holland Tp. who is also a sheep buyer, appeared before Messrs. Brown & Elliott, J. P's on a charge of stealing four sheep from Jas. Lyons, of Euphrasia. It would appear from the evidence that Lyon's sheep were on the road or in an open field and became mixed up with the drove while passing along the road. Mr. Free has ,however, to stand his trial at Assizes, and gave bail for his appearannce at said court.

Reports to hand show Saturday's storm to have been unusually severe. Barns and dwellings are struck by lightning and destroyed with all their contents. The heavy rain caused the rivers to rise rapidly, carrying away dams, bridges, and whatever obstacles impeded the overwhelming rush of water, and utterly ruining the crops in low lying places. Fortunately but one fatality is reported so far—that of a young man who lost his life while endeavouring to save his employers property.

The T. G. & B. Railway employees annual pic-nic, will take place at Shelburne, on Saturday next, 25th. There will be games for which $400 will be given in prizes. The citizens Brass band of Owen Sound and Prof. H. Lubar's Union Brass and Silver Cornet Band will be in attendance. Tickets from all stations and return only 40 cents, children under 12, 20 cents. Excursion train leaves Owen Sound at 7 a. m., and leaves Shelburne on the return trip, at 6.30 p. m.

The disaster which has befallen the Methodist church of Canada has given opportunity for the manifestation of a most kindly spirit on the part of the M. E. church. Before the ashes of the church had ceased smoking, an offer was made of the use of the M. E. building for the C. M. services, once every Sabbath, in the evening and in the morning alternately. On Monday the Official Board and the Trustee Board unanimously accepted it, expressing in the strongest terms their appreciation of a most brotherly and generous act. The first C. M. service will be held at 6.30 p. m. on Sunday next. Both congregations will worship together in the public services, but the church organizations will necessarily be distinct as to membership and finance to the end of the year. The C. M. Sabbath school meets at 9 a. m. The bible classes are to be united and meet on Tuesday. It meets on Friday at 1.45 for this week. The prayer meetings are to be held in one united service.—*Meaford Monitor.*

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Uncle Tom's Cabin.—Fred R. Wren's Mammoth Double Company are coming to Markdale, and will give an exhibition in Dufferin Hall, on Wednesday the 29th. This comany have received numerous favourable press notices, and we have no doubt will aquit themselves creditably.

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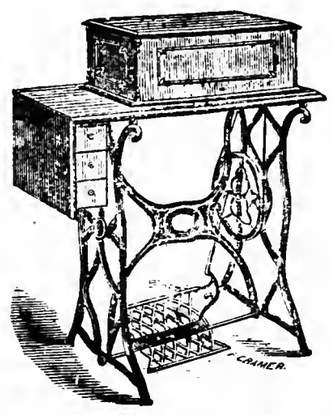
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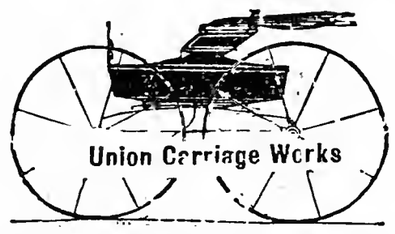
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CHAPTER XIV.

LADY HONORIA.

Lady Honoria Rosett had arrived, bag and baggage, at Barfield House.

She was what is called a thoroughly "jolly" woman; indeed, that expressive, if slightly inelegant adjective, is the only one that can fitly be applied to her.

She was tall, dark, and large-framed—everything about her was big and pleasant. She had big black eyes, that were always wide open and always full of merriment; a big mouth that was perpetually laughing, two shiny rows of white teeth that were white and regular. She rode well, she danced well, she talked rather loud, and laughed louder still. She did not care very much what people thought of her; but she was decidedly popular for all that. She was full of energy and life; she was never sick or sorry; nothing ever vexed or tired her; she had an inexhaustible fund of good spirits and good nature, and never flagging vitality.

Such was the woman whom Lady Dyson had selected to efface from her son's mind the sweet, gentle image of low-voiced, soft-eyed girlhood, that was, however, more deeply impressed upon it than she had any idea of.

He was, however, exceedingly polite to his mother's guest. The first day of her visit he was seemingly quite delighted to go with her out riding, and he took the greatest pains to select a horse for her from amongst his own, which she would like. It took, it must be confessed, the strongest-backed animal in his stables to carry her comfortably; but when once mounted, nobody could have looked better or managed her steed with greater grace and dexterity than did this large-framed Amazon.

Sir Edgar, who admired beauty in any form, could not help thinking her very handsome, and she was so good tempered and easily pleased, and could talk so well on any subject, that he was guilty of no treachery to Lily in owning to himself that he really enjoyed his ride with her very much indeed.

As to poor Lily, when she appeared as usual after dinner that evening in the far-off corner of the drawing-room, where she was accustomed to sit silently with her needlework until the clock struck ten and released her from her weary bondage, she felt her heart sink within her as Lady Honoria, followed by her hostess, entered the room from the dining-room.

Lady Honoria was dressed in black satin with crimson roses in her dark hair, and at her bosom—it would have been impossible to imagine a finer made or more striking-looking woman.

She came in with an easy air of self-possession which is natural to a woman whose position in the world is undoubted, and who is certain that she is popular and beautiful.

"How pretty your room is, dear Lady Dyson, it reminds me so of Hallerton Castle. I do envy people who have taste; I myself have none whatever, not in furniture at least. But this room is so beautifully arranged, anybody can see at a glance that the taste is your own, and not the upholsterer's."

"Indeed, Lady Honoria, you flatter me too much, for it I chose the furniture, it is Edgar who arranges everything—it is he who has the taste."

"Ah! really," looking slowly about the room. "By the way, how altered he is! Do you know it is seven years since we last met; I think it was at the county ball; I was just out, I remember."

"Surely not so long ago as that?" demanded her hostess, politely.

"Oh, indeed, it is quite that—I am twenty-five and look every hour of it," she said, laughing merrily; "and your second son was there too—by the way what has become of him?"

"Curiously enough, I have just had a letter from Walter by the evening post. He is coming home almost directly, so you will see him; he has been in Paris lately."

"I am glad I shall see him; I think I liked him the best of the two in those days," she said, with blunt frankness, and Lady Dyson murmured something about his being of course a "dear fellow," but not equal, she feared, in steadiness and good conduct to his brother.

"I always like the black sheep of the family," said Lady Honoria, unabashed, and then for the first time she perceived Lily.

"Dear me! who is that young lady?" she asked, quite aloud, whilst Lily bent low over her work.

"Oh! it is only Miss Finch, my children's governess," answered Lady Dyson, carelessly.

Lady Honoria immediately walked into the corner where Lily sat and held out her hand.

"How d'ye do, Miss Finch? I did not see you when I first came in," and to Lady Dyson's intense vexation, she sat down by Lily's side and asked to look at her work. "What are you making?—a woollen quilt is it? Oh! I wish you would teach me that stitch, I do so want to learn it, and I have never met any body before who could do it; do let me try—you pass the wool over this finger and take two stitches with the right pin?" and when Sir Edgar came in he found the two girls seated thus on the distant sofa, with their heads close together over the knitting-pins and the scarlet wool, and he felt that he liked Lady Honoria better than ever.

"I hope you will give us some music, Lady Honoria. Will you not play or sing?" said Lady Dyson, who naturally was anything but pleased by the lesson in knitting, and inwardly determined that there should be no recurrence of it.

Lady Honoria rose smilingly—of course she would play or sing—was she not always ready to do anything that anybody asked her to do? She went to the piano, and Sir Edgar followed her, whilst Lily was left again in the solitude.

"She is everything that is perfect!" said the poor child sorrowfully; "beautiful, clever, and oh! how kind and good-hearted! Yes, she is a fit wife for him, I can see that; she is worthy of him if anybody is, in every way. How insignificant and dull I must seem to him by the side of her! But he could never mean to marry me, and now I see that this is the kind of wife he ought to have; I ought to be thankful that she is so nice, and so likely to make him happy."

And then, as she sat in her distant corner, there fell unseen a silent tear or two down upon her bright-colored wools, whilst she made up her mind to sacrifice her love in all unselfishness, and determined not to stand ever so little in the way of this story of fitting and appropriate affection, which was about to be played out under her eyes.

"It is better so," the poor child said to herself; "he would not be able to marry me; and he will never know how much I love him."

The following morning she lingered a little in the hall on her way to her daily task in the school-room, to watch Lady Honoria and Sir Edgar ride off again together across the green slopes of the park.

Lady Dyson came up unperceived.

"You are watching Sir Edgar and Lady Honoria, Miss Finch? Do they not make a handsome couple?"

Miss Finch started, but answered quietly in the affirmative:

"I really don't think Sir Edgar could have done better," continued Lady Dyson. "I am sure you will own, Miss Finch that she will make a charming wife."

"Are they—is Sir Edgar—engaged to her?" faltered Lily, turning white and faint in spite of all her brave resolutions.

"N—no—not exactly yet, but something very near it, perhaps. Of course this is a secret, Miss Finch, you will let it go no further; of course I treat you as one of the family—you will not mention this?"

"I should not think of doing so," she answered gently.

"Thanks—I am sure you will not. Oh, by the way, Miss Finch. I dare say it is very dull for you to come into the drawing-room after dinner, unless I am quite alone and can talk to you. I think, whilst we have company, you will find it more amusing to stay in the school room with your books. You can always borrow any of the novels out of the box from Mudie; it can't amuse you to sit by while other people are talking."

"Very well, Lady Dyson;" and Lily went her way meekly to the school-room. But she felt it hard that she might not even be on friendly terms with the happy girl who was to be Sir Edgar's wife.

The next morning came Stella and all her troubles about her sister; and Lily made that little expedition into Sir Edgar's library, on her friend's behalf, of which mention has already been made: and when she came out of it again, back again to the school-room, Lily was not quite so certain that Sir Edgar would marry Lady Honoria as she had been when she had gone in.

"You are doing very wrong, Sir Edgar," Lily had said to him, in answer to some indescribable proceedings on his part; "it is not fair to Lady Honoria, who seems so honest hearted and good."

"What has Lady Honoria to do with me?"

"Everything, I should say."

"Really, Miss Finch! What a remarkably clever woman you are becoming, and how much you seem to know about everything!"

"You ought not to laugh at me, Sir Edgar. I can see how nice and beautiful she is; and it does not make me unhappy—no, not at all."

"You stony-hearted little wretch!"

"Please, Sir Edgar, don't hold me. I must get back to Miss King. Please let go my hands."

There was an undignified little scuffle, and then Lily effected her escape, very red in the face, but not so unhappy at her heart.

Lady Honoria was the sort of person who never did things like anybody else; when she found that Lily did not come into the drawing-room in the evening, she invaded the school-room by day. She disturbed the current of the lessons considerably; she made Miss Finch teach her the knitting stitch; she helped Willie with his French translation, and Tommy with his sums; she cracked jokes with the little girls, and made herself as popular in the dingy little back room as she was in the drawing-room.

Lily became more and more convinced that she was the one woman in the whole world who in every way was worthy of Sir Edgar—it would break her heart, of course, whenever and whoever he married—but it would be the best and happiest thing for him to please his mother and to marry Lady Honoria, and she told herself that she would resign him to her patiently and even thankfully.

It was in the evening of that day—the same day on which Cecily startled her sister by suddenly appearing at the windows of Wrexham Hall—that Maud came running late into her governess's room.

"Walter has just come home!" she cried excitedly; "did you not hear him arrive, Miss Finch? and he says he has brought presents from Paris for each of us, that he will give us to-morrow. Oh, I wish to-morrow were here! Good-night, Miss Finch."

"Good-night, Maud," said Lily, unconcernedly. She did not know Walter Dyson or care that he had come home.

CHAPTER XV.

CECILY'S VIOLETS.

"Are there not some people named Dyson in this neighborhood?"

"Certainly; they are our nearest neighbors. Why do you ask? Have you not heard of them?"

"No; only that grandpa said something about some Dysons this morning," answered Cecily, carelessly.

The sisters were wandering up and down the garden walks together on the second morning after Cecily's arrival at Wrexham.

"Are they nice people?" questioned Cecily, presently,

"*Nice* is a comprehensive term," said Stella, laughing. Lady Dyson is certainly not 'nice;' she is rather disagreeable. Sir Edgar is—well, oh! nothing that could be described by that much-abused adjective, and as to the children——"

"Never mind the children. I meant, of course, they are in a good position in the county?"

"Of course; how odd of you to ask!"

"I don't see why it is odd—it is mere curiosity. By the way, is there not a second son?"

"Yes; a very black sheep, I have heard. But how stupid I am! Of course that is how you have heard of them. Mr. Walter Dyson has been in Paris; you must have met him there?"

"As if I were likely to know every Englishman in Paris! What a childish idea, Stella! What makes you say he is a black sheep? Who told you that?" she added, rather shortly.

She had stooped down to gather some early violets, and Stella could not see her face.

"Mrs. Finch said so, I think."

"Mrs. Finch is an ignorant, ill-natured woman. I wonder that you listen to her, Stella!" said Cecily, quite viciously, putting her violets together in a little bunch.

"I don't listen to her oftener than I can help," said Stella, laughing, "for I do not like her at all; you can't think how different her daughter is from her. By the way, it is Lily Finch who is governess to the young Dysons; you are sure to like her, she is so gentle, and lady like, and pretty, and ——"

"Pretty, is she?" interrupted Cecily, quickly—"do you really mean that she is pretty?"

"Yes, certainly," answered Stella; and she was a little bit surprised at the eagerness in her sister's manner. "Have you any objection to her being pretty?" she added, smiling.

"It is a mistake for a governess to be good-looking," answered Cecily, vaguely, as she stuck her violets in the front of her dress; and Stella could not help fancying—although she could not imagine for what reason—that she was decidedly annoyed to hear that Lily Finch was anything but plain and uninteresting.

Just then Mr. King opened the window of his library, and called out to Stella.

"Come here, Spitfire!" it was his favorite name for her. "I know you like arranging books."

"How can you know anything about my tastes, grandpa?"

"Well, I don't know much, I confess. I know that you are rather fond of contradiction, at all events. Do you like arranging books?"

"Not much. But I don't mind arranging yours, if that is what you want me to do."

"Come in, then, and help me."

"Will you wait for me, Cecily," said Stella, turning to her sister.

"Selfish old man!" grumbled Cecily. "Why can't he leave you in peace? No; I'll go for a walk by myself in the shrubbery; you won't be free for an hour, I dare say.

Stella went in. There was a whole pile of dusty volumes on the floor.

"I have turned them all out," explained the grandfather; "there are all sorts of odd volumes that have got mixed up together. Get a duster, and wipe them all, and then sort them and put them all back again in the order of the volumes."

"It is like the task that Fairy Crabtree set to the Enchanted Princess," observed Stella, as she sat down on the floor by the side of the heap of volumes; "as intricate, and nearly as insurmountable."

"What task was that? Was it to keep her temper?" said the old man sharply.

"No, it was to sort colored straws in a tub," she answered, beginning her task amongst the books. Presently she said to him. "Do you think me bad-tempered, grandpapa?"

"I am told that you have the temper of a virago!" he said, with a sort of a chuckle.

Stella colored deeply, but bent over her task. She knew very well who it was that told him that, and she felt deeply hurt and wounded that he should have done so. Why did he try to injure her in her grandfather's opinion? He must hate her, indeed!

"There is such a thing as righteous anger," she said, in a low, pained voice.

Mr. King glanced at her sharply.

"Was yours righteous, Stella?"

"I think it was deserved."

"Hum—I should not be surpirsed if it were," he answered, half to himself.

"I hope *you* don't think I have this dreadful temper that—that——" she said, timidly.

"I have never seen more temper about you than I like," he answered kindly. She looked up at him gratefully, but Mr. King's face was turned away.

There was a long silence. Stella worked away at her dusting and sorting, and the heap of books gradually diminished under her hands. Mr. King leaned his chin on his hand and seemed plunged in thought.

At last he turned towards her, looking at her steadfastly several minutes before he spoke.

"Stella, do you think it is quite hopeless for you and Norman to make it up?" he asked almost entreatingly.

She turned scarlet; there rushed rapidly through her mind the recollections of her last interview with her cousin. She remembered that she had spoken harsh words to him—words such as no man, she felt sure, would forgive. He had thought her violent and ill-tempered before—he must think her ten times worse now!

"Yes," she said sadly; "it is quite hopeless."

"Then it must be, Cecily," he said shortly; and again there was a long silence.

"It is a pity, a sad pity! I would have liked to have dealt justly to them all," he broke out again presently. "It would have been better to have been just to them; but I cannot let her suffer." He spoke more to himself than to her, and in a tone of such deep regret, and almost of sorrow, as filled her with surprise and distress.

With a sudden impulse of affection towards the strange-mannered old man, whom she had really learned to love and understand, Stella flung her arms around his neck.

"Grandpapa, dear grandpapa—don't be vexed about the future; let Norman and Cecily fulfil all your wishes. I know all that you have settled, and believe me, I am more than grateful for your goodness and generosity towards myself. It is far, far more than I deserve or even thought of."

He put her from him quietly, almost coldly.

"Go back to your tub and your colored straws, child," said this strange old man. "You are like all your sex, foolish and ignorant, and you jump at conclusions. You know nothing about my will, or what I am going to do for you, although you think yourself so wise."

She went back to her books hurt and wounded by his repulse, and spoke not one single word more to him. For nearly an hour she worked silently at the task set her, and he, all unknown to her, lay back in his chair and watched her—she thought he was asleep. When she had finished she rose, and would have left the room but his voice arrested her.

"Stella!"

"Yes, grandpapa."

"Give me a kiss, dear." He had never asked her to kiss him before—had never spoken to her so gently and affectionately. She bent over his chair and kissed him, and the orphan girl's eyes filled with sudden tears as she did so. But wisely she forebore to speak to him, and slipped away silently and gently out of the room.

Meanwhile Cecily was no longer either in the gardens or the shrubberies. At the precise moment that Stella was leaving her grandfather's presence on her way to seek her sister, that sister was standing in a distant corner of the park, sheltered by a small clump of trees and bushes, with her head upon a young gentleman's shoulder, and his arm disposed about her waist.

"This state of things is dreadful, Cecily! You really cannot expect me to stand it long," the gentleman was saying to her; "how am I to go on like this?"

"I thought you promised to do as I told you?"

"Yes; I suppose I should have promised anything *then*," significantly, "but I feel it hard to bear now."

"You *must* bear it, Walter; just think of what there is at stake! After all, it cannot be for long—he is very old and feeble. I don't believe he can live many months."

"And what are you going to do meanwhile?"

"Why, of course, I am to be engaged to my cousin Norman!" she answered laughing,

"Good Heavens!" he said below his breath; "how do you expect I am to stand it?"

"Oh, you—you can flirt with your sister's governess; I hear she is pretty."

"Take care—you had not better thrust me into that kind of a temptation. I have not a very constant disposition. If you were to be open and honest, and let everything be known at once——"

"Yes, and starve with you upon two hundred a year ever afterwards!" sneered Cecily; "you don't suppose I am such an idiot as that, when, with a little patience and ingenuity, I shall be able to command wealth. It is as much for your sake as my own."

"Am I never to see you a'one?" he said piteously.

"Oh, yes, we can meet sometimes by appointment; but don't make me jealous, Walter, or I warn you, I will turn the tables upon you, and make love to my cousin in right down earnest."

He looked very black as she said this; but there was no time for more.

"Good-bye," she said suddenly in a whisper. "I hear somebody coming." And they parted hurriedly and quickly.

Five minutes later Stella, wandering hither and thither in quest of her sister, was very much surprised in a narrow path through a wood, to meet a young gentleman whom she had never seen in her life before. He was tall, and rather handsome, and his face was very much flushed. Stella had not time, however, to remark this; all she did notice, as he stood aside to let her pass, was that he wore a bunch of violets in his button hole.

Not many minutes later she came across her sister leaning against a tree.

"Oh, here you are, Cecily; I have been hunting for you everywhere."

"I had lost my way," said her sister, going slowly towards her.

"Did you see a gentleman just now," inquired Stella. "I came upon a perfect stranger five minutes ago."

"No, I have not seen any one at all," answered Cecily, uninterestedly. "I wish I had: one might as well be in a desert as here. I have been horribly dull whilst you have been away."

"Cecily," said Stella, as they walked towards the house, "your violets are gone."

"So they are," she answered carelessly, putting up her hand to her bosom. "I suppose I must have dropped them."

CHAPTER XVI.

AN ENGAGEMENT.

"You have now been nearly a week in the house with your cousin Cecily; if you and she get on together you may as well speak to her and settle the matter," said Mr. King to his grandson.

"Yes, sir, if you wish it," said Norman, listlessly.

"You like her, I suppose—you have no objection to her?"

"None whatever. She seems a charming girl. I am quite ready to do as you wish, sir."

"You don't seem very keen about her," said the old man, unreasonably.

"I suppose one doesn't care so much when things are arranged in this practical manner," answered Norman, carelessly.

"You ought to be very thankful to have things practically arranged for you," said Mr. King, testily.

"Yes, sir, I know that, and I assure you I am not ungrateful," said Norman, earnestly; for, after all, he could make no objection to marry a pretty girl and to be made rich in consequence.

"Of course you know that I shall provide for you both?" said Mr. King, and Norman smiled. It struck him as odd that his grandfather should mention such a sumptuous disposition of his worldly goods as Wrexham Hall, and two thirds of his large fortune as "provision."

He was about to leave the room, when a sudden thought struck him.

"You will excuse me speaking of it, sir, but there is Stella. I hope you will be good to her."

"What do you mean?" rather sharply.

"You will, I hope, not forget to give her the share you spoke of. It would be sad if she were left unprovided for."

"Go and find Cecily, my boy," said the old man, waving his hand with a short, angry motion; "that is your business, and pray don't bother me about Stella."

Norman retired discomforted, fearing that his kindly remembrance of Stella's interest might have done her more harm than good.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Society of Friends has repealed the prohibition of the marriage of first cousins, and now for the first time in nearly two hundred years a bashful young Quaker can enjoy the placid and unexciting stagnation of marrying one of the family. Young man, no matter how much the law may permit it, don't do it. Think of an aunt for a mother-in-law.

THE FARMERS' CORNER.

Farm Work for September.

The fitting of the ground for any crop is of the most importance. Wheat and rye sown this month, require a rich mellow soil. Well-rotted manure should be liberally applied, either before or after ploughing. The more thoroughly this plant food is mixed through the soil, the quicker the young grain will obtain a vigorous growth. The harrow and roller need to be used until all the clods have been reduced to small mould. The roller should not pass after the seed is sown, leaving the surface packed hard, in which state it will crust over after the first rain. The somewhat ridged surface left by the grain drill also helps to hold the moisture and prevent winter-killing. Only the best plump grains of a superior variety of wheat should be sown. It is profitable to pay three times the market price for a fine quality of seed. The amount to be sold per acre depends much upon the thoroughness of preparation and the strength of the seed. Under the best conditions, only a few quarts of seed are needed, but, as a general rule, a bushel is sufficient, if sowed with a good drill. A light coat of rich and finely divided manure may be placed on the surface after sowing, with excellent effect. A heavy rain may closely follow upon the sowing, and therefore plough out the ground for the water at once.

The work in the root field consists in keeping the ground free from weeds, and pulling the superfluous roots for the cows. The great error in growing turnips, beets, etc., is in not thinning them sufficiently. White turnips may still be sown if the ground is rich. Potato stubble, treated with fine manure, will usually yield a paying crop. Early-sown beets and mangels may be harvested this month. Place the roots in long heaps, with straw over them, and afterwards take them to the root cellar, or cover the heaps with earth, to protect the roots from freezing. The roots should not heat at any time while stored.

Cut Buckwheat before the frost injures it. The grain shells easily, therefore the crop should be cut when the dew is on. After curing for a few days, the corn is ready to be threshed. Buckwheat, as it comes from the threshing machine, will heat badly if placed in large heaps; therefore spread the grain over the barn floor or other surface to dry. Beans are injured by heavy rains, and should be pulled and stacked as soon as they are ripe. In pulling, leave the vines in rows for a time to cure, and if a storm approaches, they can be placed in stacks around poles driven in the ground. A straw cover should be placed over each stack.

The earliest varieties of field corn will be ready for cutting this month. Corn should be cut so soon as the grain is glazed: the stalks are the best for fodder if cut at this time. Seed corn should have been selected before this, but if not, let some of the best stalks stand uncut with their ears of corn for future planting. The shocking needs to be done with care. If the stalks are poorly set and improperly tied, the shocks fall, the grain and fodder both suffer, and the husking is more difficult. Willow or other twigs may be used for securely tying the shocks of corn.

Potatoes are best dug so soon as ripe. If left in the earth, they may start into growth or become affected with the much-dreaded rot. It is well to sort the potatoes as they are gathered, excluding all unfit for the table. —*Am. Agriculturist.*

Aerial Navigation.

A certificate of incorporation has been filed in the office of the Secretary of State of Illinois for the "Aerial Navigation Company of Chicago," the object of the incorporators being "the transportation of passengers and freight through the air." It is asserted that the machines to be manufactured by this company are a perfection of the one tested at Hartford, Conn., several years ago, which, at the time attracted considerable interest. Probably this refers to several trials of a balloon made by Mr. E. F. Ritchel, of Bridgeport, Conn., who exhibited in Hartford, in June, 1878, a balloon with propelling apparatus attached by which the upward and downward movements of the balloon could be governed, and by which in calm weather its course could be directed.

The balloon was a horizontal cylinder of silk, twelve feet long and twenty-four inches diameter, capable of containing about 3,000 feet of gas. Suspended to it by cords and steel rods was a flat frame of brass pipe, pointed at each end, and having a seat for the operator. In front of the seat was a gear wheel with two cranks, connected by a vertical shaft and a horizontal shaft to two propeller wheels, one at the lower end of the vertical shaft under the frame, and the other in front of the operator, and this wheel was attached to the shaft by a universal joint so that it could be turned a distance of about thirty degrees from a shaft in a horizontal plane by the feet of the aeronaut. This wheel was the propelling power and also the steering device. The levitating power of the balloon was barely sufficient to raise the apparatus and its load, the vertical propeller assisting if a rapid rise was desired, and bringing the balloon down without emitting any of the gas.

At one trial, on a calm day, the balloon rose from the baseball grounds at Colt's Meadows, Hartford, passed over Colt's factory, and nearly over the Connecticut River, turned about and returned, descending to the ground at the place from which it started, the distance being probably half a mile and return, the balloon's height after rising from the earth varying from 300 to 400 feet, or thereabout.

At another trial, on the succeeding day, with quite a stiff breeze blowing, the aeronaut was unable to turn his balloon around, or to stem the wind, and was forced a distance of nearly nine miles, when he descended and came back, with his balloon, by carriage. But on this occasion he descended once on his trip to the dooryard of a farmer, procured a glass of water from the well, and rose again, hoping to make a return trip.

No accurate test was ever made of the propelling or lifting power of the two fans, but they were sufficient, as proved by the repeated experiments, to raise, lower, and steer the balloon except in a strong wind, the operator rotating the cranks at the rate of 100 revolutions per minute, producing, by means of pinions, a revolution of the fans of 3,500 turns per minute.

BRITISH SAVAGES.

...e in the English Iron Region—Scenes of Misery and Despair.

...Birmingham, England, letter to the ...York *Times* says: I never think of ...travels in the "iron region" of South ...fordshire without recalling *Punch's* ...rious cartoon of the two wretched little ...lish street boys saying to the passing ...sionary: "Please, sir, ain't we dirty and ...enish enough to be taken care of, ..." If a few of those honest British ...ks who are so eager to "convert the ...en" by adding the vices of civilization ...hose of barbarism would only take the ...ble to walk across the "Black Country" ...I did some time ago—from the border ...Warwickshire to that of Cheshire, and ...eep their eyes open on the way, they ...ll see quite enough to convince them ...e gloomy title is amply deserved, and ...there is a plenty of the heathen in ...ristian England" who stand in need of ...and teaching fully as much as the ...tors of the Ganges or the fanatics of ...Nile.

...e long war of labor and capital has been ...ht out upon many diverse fields, but ...has it chosen a spot more grimly ap...priate than the scene of the recent labor ...around Birmingham and Wolverhamp...The line of the Great Western rail...from the Mersey to the Thames, though ...ening and ending with true English ...ery in its most charming form, passes ...way, like Bunyan's pilgrim, through the ...ley of the Shadow of Death. At first ...ng you are among green Cheshire ...lows, dotted with grazing cattle and ...edgerows and clustering trees, and a ...ng glimpse of ancient Chester looking ...with its grim old ramparts and dark...thedral tower upon the broad smooth ...of the Dee. Then come the grassy ...and dark woodlands of the Welsh ...and the houses of queenly Shrews...the city of the "proud Salopians," ...ng themselves along the heights that ...ng its winding river, on whose banks, ...five centuries ago, Prince Henry ...l, and Falstaff jested, and Douglas ...l, and Hotspur died.

...as soon as you begin to near the fatal ...all the freshness and brightness and ...r dies out of the landscape at once, ...s the reeds and grass whirled down ...e Dead sea by the Jordan shrivel up ...lish the moment they touch the dead...thness of the lake. Even the glori...y sunshine can not pierce the league...ll of smoke which is the standard ...y the iron king over his own chosen ... The whole fifteen miles between ...mpton and Birmingham make one ...ty, filthy, hideous town. Bilston, ...pton, Smethwick, West Brom...Wednesbury, form a continuous chain ...ots, so to speak, between the two ...ntral camps, and from first to last ...ever once escape from the endless ...n of blackened bricks and mortar. ...ange indeed is South Staffordshire ...this particular district of it most of ...the tar-oil days when this mighty ...with its roaring fires and clanging ...s was only the quiet little village of ...ham, whose name still lives in that ...suburb of West Bromwich, and in ...pular corruption of Birmingham into ...ngem,

...ol joke of the ill-favored man who ...mighty good-looking in the dark" is ...so sadly true of this dismal region. ...ew time to see it to advantage is at ... when all the filth and disorder are ...n, and when the transformed panorama ...es a ghastly picturesqueness worthy ...e himself. The midnight sky is all ... with countless furnaces, against the ...e of which the tall factory chimneys ...t black and grim, while the stag...ols around are changed to lakes of ...nd the weird, misshapen figures that ...l repass, look quite unearthly, be...that infernal splendor. But by day ...ary landscape lies unredeemed in all ...ge deformity Huge, unsightly ...gs, grimed with soot and dirt; great ...mneys, outlined in all their gaunt ...e against a smoky, sunless sky; ...e broken timbers, rotting in pools ...; black dust and cinders covering ...rth and filling the very air; green, ...ches festering under the shattered ...s of tumble-down hovels; hideous ...ct rents scarring the earth in all ...ns; cranes and pit-scaffolds starting ...d mountains of rubbish like the half-...skeletons of primeval monsters, and ...here, as far as the eye can reach, ...ove and ashes below, till the whole ...ns (as its ragged children will tell ...in grim, unconscious poetry) "like ...the fire burnt out."

WORDS OF WISDOM.

...ity exasperates fools, dejects cow...aws out the faculties of the wise ...ustrious, puts the modest to the ne...trying their skill, awes the opu...makes the idle industrious.—*Cole...*

...mous of men are like the index of a ...they point out what is most remark...—*Addison.*

...ion often puts men upon doing the ...rtues; so climbing is performed in ...posture with creeping.—*Swift.*

...ties called beauty a short-lived tyr...Plato, a privilege of nature; Theo...a silent cheat; Theocritus, a sil...like: Carneades, a solitary king...mitian said that nothing was more ...Aristotle affirmed that beauty was ...than all the letters of recommenda...ince world; Homer, that it was a ...gift of nature, and Ovid, alluding ...s it a favor bestowed by the gods. ...*Italian.*

...rities and fopperies the vanity of ...h is the greatest. True nobility is ...from nature, not from birth. Titles, ...may be purchased, but virtue is the ...that makes the bargain valid.—

...w, boys," said a Sunday-schoool teach... was trying to impress the doctrine ...rance on the class; "now boys, ...as I have told you, betrayed his ...and then went and hanged himself. ...was the best thing he could have done ...hanging himself?" "The very best ...that he could have done," said the ...y in the class "was to change his ...fact.

The True Home.

The truest home is often in houses not especially well kept, where the comfort and happiness, rather than the preservation of the furniture, is first consulted. The object of home is to be the centre, the point of tenderest interest, the pivot on which family life turns. The first requisite is to make it so attractive that none of its inmates shall care to linger long outside its limits. All legitimate means should be employed to this end, and no effort spared that can contribute to the purpose. Many houses called homes, are kept with waxy neatness by painstaking, anxious women, who are so oppressive in their nicety as to exclude all home-feeling from their spotless precincts. The very name of home is synonymous with personal freedom and relaxation from care. But neither of these can be felt where such a mania for external cleanliness pervades the household as to render everything else subservient thereto. Many housewives, if they see a speck on the floor or wall, or even a scrap of thread or a bit of paper on the floor, rush at it as if it were the seed of pestilence which must be removed on the instant. Their temper depends upon the maintenance of perfect purity and order. If there be any failure on their part, or any combination of circumstances against them, they fall into a pathetic despair, and can hardly be lifted out. They do not see that cheerfulness is more needful to home than all the spotlessness that ever shone. Their disposition to wage war upon maculateness of any sort increases until they become slaves to the broom and dust-pan. Neatness is one thing, and a state of perpetual house-cleaning quite another.

Out of this grows by degrees the feeling that certain things and apartments are too good for daily use. Hence, chairs and sofas are covered, and rooms shut up, save for special occasions, when they are permitted to reveal their violated sacredness in a manner that mars every pretense of hospitality. Nothing should be bought which is considered too fine for the fullest domestic appropriation. Far better is the plainest furniture, on which the children can climb, than satin and damask which must be viewed with reverence. When anything is reserved or secluded, to disguise the fact is extremely difficult. A chilly air wraps around it, and the repulsion of strangeness is experienced by the most insensible.

There are few persons who have not visited houses where they were introduced to what is known as the company parlor. They must remember how uncomfortable they were while sitting in it; how they found it almost impossible to be at ease, and mainly for the reason that their host and hostess were not themselves at ease. The children were watched with lynx eyes, lest they should displace or soil something; so that the entertainment of friends became very much like a social discipline. They must recall, too, how sweet the fresh air seemed out of doors, and they inwardly vowed, in leaving the temple of form and fidgettiness, that something more than politeness would be required to incite them to return.

Home is not a name, nor a form, nor a routine. It is a spirit, a presence, a principle. Material and method will not, and cannot, make it. It must get its light and sweetness from those who inhabit it, from flowers and sunshine, from the sympathetic natures which, in their exercise of sympathy, can lay aside the tyranny of the broom and the awful duty of endless scrubbing.

An Aquatic "Marquis."

How small a world this is to be sure! In our early youth a roving disposition and a love for manly sports and exercises—look out ye scribes who throw off big words from small stomachs—used to take him, amongst other entertainments, to a sheet of water named "Hollingworth Lake," near Manchester, England. The lake is some mile and a half in length, and mighty proud Mancunians and other residents in its vicinity are of this (to them) big aqueous expanse. In it and on it we have passed many happy hours in the lang syne, and on several visits was highly entertained with a clever ornamental swimmer named Marquis Bibbero. Our readers must not surmise that this was a scion of the British aristocracy. Nothing of the sort. He was a weaver, or spinner, or something of that sort. It is quite common in rural Lancashire for illiterate and foolish parents to christen their children "Marquis," "Squire," and even "Duke," just as Americans bestow post-baptismal handles upon children of a larger growth. Well, in pursuit of pabulum for the intelligent reader, we the other day made enquiries into the antecedents of Bebriel, the latest man who has expressed a determination to court death at Niagara, and lo! Bebriel and Ribbero prove to be one and the same person. Why, if Bebreil-Bibbero is not an old man he must have discovered the famous elixir, for it must be fifteen or twenty years since we saw him—then approaching his prime. Anyway, he is old enough to know better than attempt, or rather "tempt," Niagara's whirlpool, and, between us, reader, we do not believe he ever meant to. Advertising has been reduced to a fine art in this new world of ours!

Here are some figures which may interest Temperance reformers and others: During the year 1882 there were 38,377,820 gallons of proof spirits distilled in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, of which 19,206,892 gallons were distilled in Scotland, 10,124,467 in England, and 9,046,461 in Ireland. England, however, consumed 16,811,494 gallons, Scotland 6,502,955, and Ireland 5,239,815. It has been so commonld taken for granted that the average Irishman is never wihout a bottle of whiskey under his arm—an idea founded chiefly upon the typical stage Irishman—that it will doubtless be a matter of surprise to many to find that there is really less drinking done in Ireland than in either England or Scotland. Of course if one comes to make comparisons based on the relative populations of the three countries, it may possibly be found that Ireland drinks more than is good for her; nevertheless the fact remains that there is less whiskey distilled and drank in Ireland than in England or Scotland. Pat has faults enough, Heaven knows; but a propensity to drink whiskey is no more characteristic of Pat than it is of John Bull or Sandy. They would all three be better, doubtless, were they to rid themselves of the propensity which exists.

Fruit in Summer.

Lightness is the first essential alike in the food and drink taken in warm weather. There is then less work to be done, less waste of tissue, less need of the pre-eminently muscle-forming and heat-producing substances meat and bread; and fruit, as being both palatable and easily obtainable, is much in use. Its advantages are that it provides a seasonable change of diet, light and wholesome if well chosen, and a palatable tonic and stimulant of digestion with aperiens properties. There are few who cannot enjoy it in one form or another. For diabetes the only least desirable kinds, as certain nuts and almonds, are available, all others, as containing sugar, being forbidden. Sufferer from acid dyspepeia must select carefully and limit their consumption to the least irritating—a few strawberries and a few grapes. Diarrhœa and dysentry preclude the use of all fruit. On the other hand, for constipated persons it is sometimes the only reliable remedy which they can use coutinuously with comfort; it is also of benefit in reneal diseases, by its action on the bowel. Atonic persons generally take it well, and feel the better for its digestive property. Those in normal health may eat almost any ripe fruit. The bland varieties are the most wholsome and nutritious—strawberries, apples, pears, grapes and gooseberries. The last named, however, with currants and raspberries, are less wholesome than the others. Stone fruits are apt to disagree with the stomach; but the more watery, as peaches and large plums, are better than the smaller and drier, as apricots and damsons. The pulp of oranges renders them heavy. Among other foreign fruit bananas are wholesome. Dried fruits, and the skins of fruit in general, are indigestible. Nuts, the edible part of which is really the seed, contain much albumen and some fat in a condensed form, and are particularly difficult of digestion. Fruit may be taken with a meal or on an empty stomach. In the former case it promotes digestion by it gently irritating effect on the mucous membrane of the stomach and intestine. If an aperient effect be desired it had better be taken in the morning before breakfast or between meals. A succulent and pleasantly acid variety is best for both of these purposes while it is also a food. The quantity of fruit which should be taken depends on the kind. If it belong to the bland nutritious class, a healthy person may now and then partake of it as freely as of any other wholesome food; but he will gain most benefit if he take only a little and take it regularly. The same may be said of the invalid with whom fruit agrees. Cooking removes much of the acidity from crude fruit and renders it lighter as well as more palatable. So treated, it is productive of good and at harm: but it is a fundemental principle th whatever fruit is eaten uncooked it must be fully ripe and not over ripe. This may sound trite, and, indeed, the principle is commonly admitted; but not, it would seem, by all, for we still find people, and not a few, who will themselves deliberately take and worse, will give to the children, green gooseberries, green apples, &c., the very hardness of which, apart from their acid pungency, suggest their unfitness for digestion. Such people use as food an acid irritant poison, whose necessary action is to cause excessive intestinal secretion, with more or less of inflammation. Hence arises diarrhœa. On the other hand, fruit, which is overripe, in which fermentation has begun, is a frequent cause of this disorder and equally to be avoided, and perhaps also more difficult to avoid because the insidious beginning of decay is not easily recognized. It should never be forgotten by any who incline to follow the season in their feeding, that the want of such precautions as the above may produce that dysinteric form of diarrhœa. "British cholera," which is occasionally as rapidly fatal as the more dreaded Asiatic type of that disease.—*The British Medical Journal.*

The Latest Bonanza in California.

BIEBER, CAL.—Mr. Thomas P. Ford, editor of the *Mountain Tribune*, of this place, publishes that the great pain-cure, St. Jacobs Oil, has worked wonders in his family, and that he would not be without it. He states that among all the people St. Jacobs Oil is the most popular medicine ever introduced.

Wool batistes in checks and white and black mixtures will be much worn this fall.

In the summer and the fall, the urchin
climbs the garden wall,
For green apples, in his frolic:
He will eat his fill, till, very ill,
He's doubled up with Colic.

The antidote is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—an unfailing remedy for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Summer Complaints. (30)

Heads, wings, breasts, and crests of birds are the favorite ornaments for fall hats.

The most elegant French dresses, made of the richest India, changeable Venetia, and Lyons silks, have blouse bodices and cutaway over-jackets.

A good head of Hair is a crown of glory to a woman and will hide many defects of feature, therefore use carboline if you want to be handsome; it is cleanly and as pure as spring water and the perfection of Hair renewers.

The London *Queen* reports a departure is the style of skirts ot young ladies' ball gowns the hitherto indispensable waterfall drapery qeing replaced by skirts of tulle and net arranged ballet fashion in flounces of unequal length, which are trimmed with perpendicular rows of satin ribbon fastened lightly upon them, producing a pretty and novel effect.

The interest of most modern fiction turns on the joys and woes, the trials and triumphs of love. The novelist delights in episodes in which the tender passion is active. And yet, strange to say, no romancist has ever tried to put before us what—the experience of all who have passed through a period of amatory ecstasy will bear us out—is the most delicious, tender, rapturous part of the billing and cooing of the smitten. They can describe their gestures and reproduce their whispered nothings which mean so much, but they cannot give us their *silence*; which is the best part of the whole thing. Why do they not indicate in some way—by a row of dots or stars, say, or a blank space—these intervals of Beulah stillness?

General Debility and Liver Complaint.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y., *Dear Sir*—My wife has been taking your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets" for her liver and general debility, and has found them to be good medicines, and would recommend them to all sufferers from Liver Complaint, Sour Stomach, and General Debility. Yours fraternally, N. E. HARMON, Pastor M. E. Church, Elsah, Ill.

A velvet and velveteen season is predicted.

Bed-Ridden and Cured

W. E. HUESTIS, of Emporia, Kansas, says that his wife had been sick nearly seven years, and for the last four months bed-ridden. She has been treated by a number of physicians and only grew worse. Her attention was called to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," which she commenced using. In one week she could sit up, and in three weeks could walk about. By druggists.

Copper color and mignonette are again fashionable.

Young, midde-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A dress entirely of silk is no longer correct for street wear.

CORNS! CORNS! CORNS!—Discovered at last a remedy that is sure, safe, painless. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR never fails, never causes pain, nor even the slightest discomfort Buy Putnam's Corn Extractor, and beware of many cheap, dangerous, and flesh-eating substitutes in the market. See that it is made by Polson & Co., Kingston.

English jackets and jockey cap bonnets will be much worn.

In future every business and professiona man will need to know shorthand, and perhaps telegraphy, if he wishes to succeed in life. Many business men employ shorthand writers paying them as high as $100 per month. The Collegiate Institute at Kingston, Ontario, of which A. P. Knight, M.A., is Principal, includes these subjects in commercial course of study, and every young man and woman should make a note of this, and obtain its prospectus before selecting a college in which to get a business training. This same school has long had an excellent record as the preparatory department of Queen's University.

Bright woollen braids trim bathing and yachting costumes.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the cit .

French women wear bathing stays under their bathing dresses.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

Felt and velvet bonnets will be worn to the exclusion of plush.

Cholera in Canada.

The best medical authorities state tha cholera is making rapid strides towards this continent. We strongly recommend as a preventive Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters, which cleanses the system, leaving no foothold for disease. 50 cents per bottle. All chemists have it.

Pointed or tapering crowns for bonnets are no longer fashionable.

Mrs. Partington declared the Neuralgia to be worse than the old Rheumatism; but however bad either may he, Burdock Blood Bitters will conquer it. It also makes pure blood, regulating the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, and eradicating scrofulous humor from the system. 25,000 bottles sold in the last three months. (25)

New round hats have stiff high crowns and straight and rolling brims.

The well-known drug firm of Ormand & Walsh, Peterboro, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is one of their "standard summer medicines, and has a good sale." An unfailing remedy for all forms of Bowel Complaint. (26)

Small shoulder capes or collars with full pleated ruffles are among late novelties.

The fruit merchants strawberries may not fill the measure; but Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry fills the measure every time in the people's requirements for an unfailing remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints. (27)

The long Newmarket coat and Newmarket bonnet, a jockey style, go together.

Mr. W. J. Guppy, of Newbury, informs us that he has used Burdock Blood Bitters in his family with good effect, and adds that the Rev. J. R. Smith has used it and speaks of it in high terms of praise. It is the great system-renovating tonic that cures all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, acting harmoniously with Nature's laws. 25,000 bottles sold during the last three months. (28)

The newest yachting costumes are made of white flannel, with a loose blouse bodice, a sailor collar and cuffs of some bright hue, and a deep kilted skirt, finished at the edge with many rows of narrow braid, to match the collar.

" A. P." 139



From Mr. EDWARD MITCHELL, Manager of the Bank of Commerce, Hamilton, Ont.

Hamilton, January 18th, 1883.

J. N. SUTHERLAND, St. Catharines.

My Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your favor of yesterday's date, asking my experience with regard to RHEUMATINE, and I have no hesitation whatever in pronouncing it a success in my case, and in heartily recommending the remedy to those suffering from Rheumatism. I suffered for months with that trouble in my right arm and shoulder, and often was unable to use my hand, and at night the pain was frequently so great as to render sleep an impossibility. I must confess that I entertained a repugnance to "patent" medicines, but some of my friends persuaded me to try "Rheumatine," and although it may be true that *I might* have got well without it, *one thing I do know*, that after taking four bottles *the pain took its departure*, and *I have now the full use of my arm*. I heartily wish you unbounded success, as I fully believe your remedy is all that you advertise it to be.

I am, my dear sir, yours most truly,
E. MITCHELL.

Of all the sweets of which mortals can dream,
There is naught to excel strawberries and cream.

Neither is there any remedy known to mortals that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bowel Complaints. (29)

Grays, browns, and indefinite shades of blue or blue-green bid fair to be very popular.

Practise economy by using the Triangle Dyes. Perfect in both dark and light shades. Ask for three cornered package. 10 cents.

Crushed strawberry is no longer fashionable, shot-blue and plum color having taken its place.

ROOFING.—CHEAP, DURABLE, FIRE-PROOF, easily put on, composed of 3 ply Felt cemented together for Flat or steep roofs. H. WILLIAMS, Manufacturer and dealer in Felt roofing materials, 4 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

STOCK FARM FOR SALE. THE FINEST Stock Farm in Missisquoi County, Que., situated at Dunham, consists of 500 acres. Sugar Bush of 2,000 Trees, 100 acres in Woodland, 150 in Meadow; balance in Plough Land and Pasture. Buildings worth the price asked for the farm. Never failing supply of water Send for circular giving full description. R. K. THOMAS, Real Estate Agent, 131 St. James St., Montreal, Que.

A FORTUNE.

Any one who will return this slip to the address below, with 50 cents in stamps or coin, will receive 4 articles worth 10 times 50 cts., which will enable them to clear from $5 to $20 per week. Money refunded to any one dissatisfied.

JAMES LEE & CO.,
MONTREAL, CANADA.

BEAVER S. S. LINE.

WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street, Toronto.

IRON.—*Bar, Pig, Sheet, Hoop and Band.*
FIRE CLAY *Bricks, Drains and Tiles.*
OILS.—*Linseed, Castor and Seal.*
WIRE BRUSHES, TUBE CLEANERS, BOILER PURGER.
For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN
Cor. Wellington & Grey Nun Sts., Montreal.

Dominion Line of Steamships

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

Montreal, 4th Aug.	**Dominion, 25th Aug.**
Ontario, 11th "	**Toronto, 1st Sept.**
***Oregon, 18th "**	***Sarnia, 8th "**

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144 according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agen or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal

Professor Lispinard's
SKIN BEAUTIFIER.

This elegant Medicated Cream is warranted a **Sure Cure** for all **Pimples, Black Spots, Blotches,** and unsightly **Eruptions** on the face, neck and arms. It positively removes all such imperfections in a few days, leaving the skin clear and smooth. It will cure the worst case, though all other means have failed. For **beautifying the complexion** it is unrivalled. It makes the skin soft and white, and **removes Tan, Freckles, and Sallowness.** This is the only preparation recommended by physicians, warranted perfectly harmless and its use cannot be detected. One package lasts a month. Price, ($1) one dollar. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in plain wrapper, post-paid, on receipt of the price. Sole proprietors for Canada. Address,
THE LISPINARD COMPANY
Box 285, St. Catharines, Ont.

38th Provincial Exhibition

—OF THE—

Agricultural and Arts Association

OF ONTARIO

TO BE HELD AT GUELPH

—ON THE—

24th to 29th of September, 1883.

Entries must be made with the Secretary at Toronto, on or before the undermentioned dates, viz:

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Agricultural Implements, on or before Saturday, August 25th.

Grain, Field Roots and other Farm Products, Machinery and Manufactures generally, on or before Saturday, September 1st.

Horticultural Products, Ladies' Work, Fine Arts, etc., on or before Saturday, September 8th.

Prize Lists and Blank Forms for making the entries upon can be obtained of the Secretaries of all Agricultural and Horticultural Societies and Mechanics' Institutes throughout the Province; or to

HENRY WADE, Secretary, Agricultural and Arts Association, Toronto.

D. P. McKINNON, President, South Finch.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE OF CHARGE.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful Merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended. They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

Why do so many people we see around us, seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the food, Yellow Skin, when for 75cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough medicine we have ever sold. a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croop and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, to test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts. 50 cts. and $1. If your Lungs are sore, Chest, or Back Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Wm. Brown's General Store, Markdale.

SHILOH'S CATARAH REMEDY.

A marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria Canker mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by Wm. Brown's general store Markdale.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

Is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

Wm. Lucas & Co. bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132 84.

AGRICULTURAL EHIBITIONS

South Grey. At Durham, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 25th and 26th.

Provincial. At Guelph, from September 24th to Sept 29th.

Industrial.—At Toronto, from the 11th Sept. to the 22nd Sept.

East Grey.—At Flesherton, Tuesday and Wednesday Oct. 2nd and 3rd.

Glenelg.—At Markdale, on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 27th and 28th.

Artemesia —At Priceville, on the 9th October.

Proton.—At Dundalk, Oct. 4th and 5th.

Holland.—At Chatsworth, on the 5th of October.

Euphrasia.—At Rocklyn, on the 10th of October.

WANTED

At the Standard Office, a printer good on job work, must be steady. Steady sit fer right man.

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows :

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct.
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats !

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deliivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-ly

Health is Wealth !



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., ole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto Ont.

FARMERS !

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inlianes, M'Cuildings, Toronto.

THE BEST PLACE TO GET A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

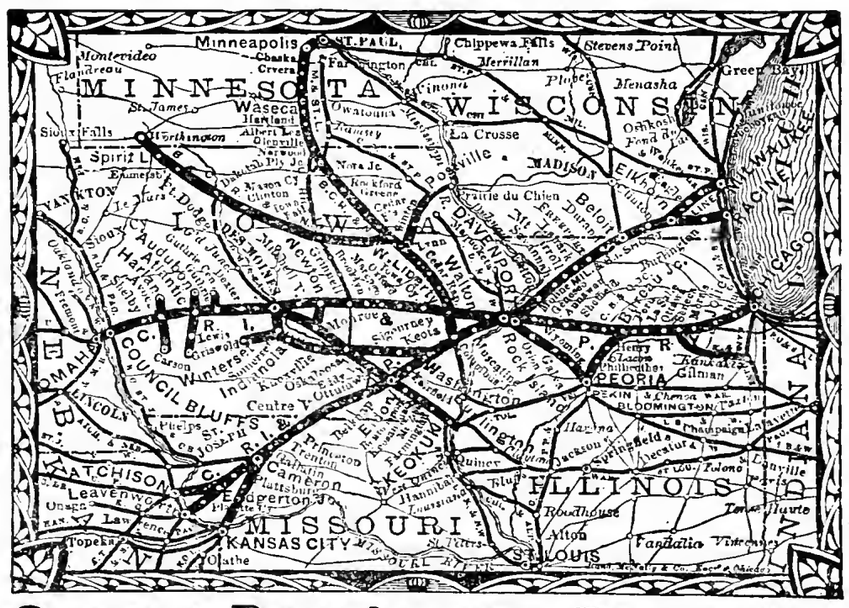
In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Callatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM ?

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

BEAUTIFUL :-: PHOTOS

—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, Toronto. Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a First-Class Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of years. Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class photo of themselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new process, instantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Come one, come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesherton.

PLOW POINTS.

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

— AT THE —

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

PLOW POINTS.

This space belongs to R. J. SPROULE, Flesherton

Who is now selling a heavy stock of Spring and Summer goods for whatever they will bring.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

W. J. BELLAMY

n surance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represented

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

134-60

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 51. MARKDALE, ONT., AUG. 30. 1883. No. 155.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent. M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Viet. College. " " New York, and Hon. Graduate, of the same, " " Aylett Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month, and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost.

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

DAVID FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG Dist Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Main St., and in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store, and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

W. CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se cured.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT. Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, June 24th, 1883. 124ly

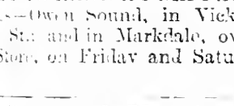
MISS. GREEN,

DRESS AND MANTLE PARLOR.

Dunlop's building Markdale.

Kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.

Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62



ROYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

I. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall Monday evening, Sept. 3d at eight o'clock p.m.

A. Turner, Sec'y.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

M. BYRNES

PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

To the Farmers of Grey.

I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for them their **Mower, Single Reaper and two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machinea, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.

ALEX. McKECHNIE,

143 56 Traverston P. O.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "STANDARD."

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

—:o:—

Cristing & Chopping in a satisfactory manner,

EVERY WORKING DAY.

—o—

Flour, Bran, and general mill feed, always on hand.

—o—

CASH for WHEAT.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is o

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

ORSESHOEI NG

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarnesS EstaBlishmenT

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

CALCINED PLASTER,

—OR—

Plaster Paris,

One car of Nova Scotia, all best and cheapest in the market.

Machine Oils and Paint

OILS AT CLOSE PRICES.

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

J.G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture !

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

Meaford Road.

From onr own Correspondent.

Mr. J. Cooey, is suffering at present from erysipelas in his right hand.

A little three year old daughter of Mr. J. Weber fell on the stove recently and was badly burned.

Fall wheat is very scarce and of inferior quality, the prespects for spring grain are splendid.

The hay crop here was something immense, there should be no scarcity of feed during the coming winter.

Mr. Robt. Shannon's large frame barn was raised last week, Messrs. C. Gilbert and J. Cooey, were chosen captains. Owing to a heavy rain which came on when the timbers were together, the raising had to be adjourned till the following day, when captain Gilbert won the victory, partly, perhaps, owing to two of his apponents men deserting, they didn't however go over to the other side but rather to assist the cooks who did not appear to appreciate their assistance as they declined their proffered help the second day which necessitated their return to the ranks. This barn is 48x64 ft. on a stone foudation calculated for stables. Several other new buildings are being erected in this neighborhood.

Flesherton.

Mr. J. H. Heard intends building a brick blacksmith shop, with a paint shop above it.

Mr. Henry Hooper has secured a position in Toronto, and with his wife has moved there.

J. W. Armstrong, Esq., and wife returned on Friday from a visit with friends in Hamilton and Toronto.

The builders are rapidly pushing forward their work on the Presbyterian Church, and Mr. Richardson's new block.

A Daughter of Mr. Geo. Thompson (harness-maker) of Stayner, was visiting her grand parents Mr. & Mrs. Frank Thompson, of Artemesia. During the thunder storm of Wednesday the 22nd, she sat down and sang some of Moody and Sankeys hymns for the old folks, she stopped singing and began to read, when she was struck by lightning and rendered unconscious. She remained in the condition for about six hours and died at 1 o'clock in the morning.

MASONIC.—At the last regular meeting of Prince Arthur Lodge A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., Flesherton, the following officers were installed:

Bro. W. J. McFarland,	W. M.
" John Gordon	S. W.
" M. P. McMaster	J. W.
" J. W. Armstrong	Chap.
" W. J. Bellamy	Sec.
" R. J. Sproule	Treas.
" Geo. Furgeson	S. D.
" Jos. Blackburn	J. D.
" Archie Neilson }	Stewards
" Wm. Hacking }	
" Thos. Mullarky	D. of C.

After the ceremony, Mr. Matthew Richardson was presented with a beautiful pastmasters jewel and an address by the lodge as a token of their appreciation of his efforts on behalf of the lodge. The regular meetings of this lodge have been changed from Friday on or after the full moon until Friday on or before the full moon.

Dundalk.

Quite a number of new buildings have been erected in dundalk this season.

The Oat Mill will soon be in operation, two run of stones are also being put in this mill for gristing.

Mr. J. C. Reid has finished vaneering his hotel, which is now one of the finest hotels on the line.

Mr. S. McCullough, has commenced work on his hotel, the most of the stone foundation is now built

Suitable preparations are being made for a successful fall show.

She cheese factory is doing a large and satisfactory business.

Collingwood Tp. Fall Show takes place at Clarksburg on October the 4th and 5th.

THE MILLS OF MONTREAL.

The Hochelaga and St. Anne Cotton Mills

[*Special Correspondence of Toronto Truth*]

The recent visit of the Ontario Press Association to the Hochelaga Cotton Mills renders the present a fitting occasion to notice the cotton manufacturing industry of Montreal. Hochelaga, as most western readers know, is the chief eastern suburb of Montreal, and the Hudon Mills, situated on St. Mary street, some distance beyond the city limits, are the largest, as well as one of the oldest cotton mills in the Dominion. The building is of brick and is five stories high. From the front it has the appearance of great magnitude and activity, and an inspection bears out the appearance in both respects. It is 700 feet long and 75 feet wide, irrespective of two large wings in the rear; and there are over 400 windows in the front of the building alone. The motive power which drives this immense establishment consists of two pairs of compound engines, made by Woods, of Bolton, England, and exerting together 1,500 horse-power. The principal fly-wheel is 32 feet in diameter, its companion 30 feet in diameter, and each weighs 30 tons. They are supplied by 10 steel boilers of Canadian make, and 6 of English make. In another part of the building is an engine of 200 horse-power, devoted wholly to the bleachery. The building is supplied with 4,000 or 5,000 feet of hose, giving nearly 1,000 feet to each flat, and there are 25 hydrants from which the hose can operate, irrespective of the system of automatic sprinklers. Steam power, for fire extinguishing purposes, supplies four steam pumps, which,

INDEPENDENT OF THE ORDINARY PRESSURE

from the city waterworks, can throw a stream over the top of the building from the ground. Each flat is provided with automatic sprinklers on which there is always a pressure of 60 lbs. per inch, so that in case of a fire starting in any one of the main rooms this should be sufficient to put it out under ordinary circumstances. The interior arrangements of the factory from a sanitary point of view are very satisfactory, the place being well lighted and ventilated and provided with good closets. Its airy situation immediately overlooking the St. Lawrence is a great point in its favor, from a sanitary aspect.

To give an idea of the vast capacity of this mill it may be mentioned that it consumes 300 bales of cotton in a single week, and turns out 25,000,000 yards of manufactured cotton per year. There are 1200 hands employed, more than two-thirds of whom are women, and the spectacle of the crowd which turns out at the noon hour reminds one of a circus day in town or a procession day. While speaking of the employes I may remark that the wages appear to be very good. Twenty five cents a day is the lowest wages paid to the smallest children, but the average of all classes is between $5 and $6 a week, and there are numbers of skilful women who can earn as high as $10.50 per week. The amount of wages depends of course upon the amount and skill of the work done.

The bleaching and starching is carried on in the ground floor. All the work here

IS DONE BY MACHINERY,

from the immersion of the cloth to the folding of it into pieces, and the gumming of the labels and printing of the mill-mark preparatory to shipping to the wholesale houses. The bleaching is admirably done, and the cloth as it falls down in waves from a folder has that delicate tioge of blue-green which pure snow assumes under certain phases of reflected light. In another department there are 5 openers, 9 scutchers, and eleven finishers—machines which prepare the raw cotton for the carding machine. These carders supply the railway heads, drawing frames, slubbing frames, and intermediate and fine roving frames, which prepare the cotton at length for spinning. The work of these machines is more elaborate than a spectator would imagine, since in the process of "doubling" each of these unspun strings are doubled 14,976 times, and some kinds more than that. In this indeed lies the great art of cotton spinning, for the oftener the fine strands are doubled the more even is the thread which is finally turned out from the spindle. There are 66 revolving-top flat cards with "railway" attachments, by which the carded cotton is carried to the machines above mentioned. These cards are used for fine work and the regularity with which the steel comb—moving with the rapidity of the humming bird's wing—picks off the film of cotton is admirable. There are also 150 cards for ordinary work, turning out 120,000 lbs. of carded cotton per week ready for the spinners. There are 40,000 ring spinning spindles (by Howard and Bullooghs, Accrington, Eng.) in one flat, which spin the warp; and in the next are 30,000 mule spindles (by Curtis and Sons, Manchester), on which the filling or weft is spun. All kinds of thread is spun on these machine, from No. 4, which is the coarsest, to No. 40, which is the finest spun in Canada. In another flat are the looms upon which the yarn is woven into cloth, and of these there are 1200. One feature of this department is the looms for weaving grain bags. There are 60 of such looms, and they weave the bags complete and without a seam. They are capable of turning out 2400 bags a day, and it is needless to say a ready market is found for all they can supply. There are a number of looms specially made for

WEAVING COTTON SHEETING,

of double the usual width, so that a sheet can be made in one piece. The width of cloth produced by these looms is 72 inches. Some 300 looms are engaged on canton flannels, of which the Hochelaga mills are now making eight or nine varities in both bleached and greys. This is comparatively a new departure in cotton manufacture here, as bleached goods in this line have never yet been produced in Canada. Almost the whole of the Canadian market is supplied by these mills, and the leading merchants to whom samples of the new bleached canton flannels have been sent, have pronounced them superior to anything they have seen in this country. There are now 600 of the looms engaged on bleached goods in general, which may now be said to be a specialty of this mill, and they turn out 120,000 yards a week, making six different qualities. These goods, I am told, are rapidly displacing Horrock's goods and the American cottons from our market. Still another new feature of the Hochelaga mills, is in the manufacture of shoeduck cotton, for the lining of boots and shoes. They now produce 6,000 yards a week, and the material seems to be of a fine quality, both for appearance and strength. Altogether, some

FORTY DIFFERENT KINDS OF COTTON CLOTH

are here manufactured. The Hochelaga mills were opened in 1872, when there were only three other cotton mills in Canada—namely, the Merritton mills, the Dundas mills, and the Stormont mills at Cornwall.

To Mr. Morrice, of D. Morrice & Co., the manufacturers agents, and one the principal owners of the mills,—and to Mr. W. J. Whitehead, manager, and James Jackson, superintendent, the press party were indebted for the courtesies shown them during their inspection of the works.

In this connection it may be worth while to mention that not far from these mills in Hochelaga, and also on St. Mary street, is one of the most recently finished of the Canadian cotton factories—namely, the St. Anne mills, which were opened last January. This new mill is excellently planned and well constructed, and turns out an excellent class of grey cotton goods. It employs 500 hands, has a like number of looms, and has 20,000 spindles. It turns out nearly 8,000,000 yards of cotton per year. Messrs. D. Morrice & Co., are the principal owners, and the manufacturers agents of this mill also. From these facts it will be seen that the cotton making industry of Montreal is a very important one, and its establishments take the lead of all Canadian factories of this kind for the variety and probably the quality also of their work.

Common-Sense in Temperance Reform.

An editorial in the September *Century* discusses "The Temperance Outlook" with the following conclusions: "That the temperance question should be made a political question is most desirable. No question more vitally concerns the whole country with respect to its highest welfare. We should have temperance men in office and temperance laws enacted. But temperance must be temperance. It must be a sensible and practical scheme that sensible and practical men will support which shall bring about the desired reformation. It must be a scheme which the great majority of moral men will recognize to be sound its logic and even in its justice. Anything else than this may, under pressure of an excitement, achieve a temporary success, but only this will be a permanent cure of the rampant abomination. The liquor men are now more defiant and more numerous, in proportion to the population, than in any former period. They work their criminal mills openly in the face of all, and we see the streams of vice and crime pouring forth from these sources to lay waste the community and overwhelm the dykes which philanthropy has erected. The courts, the police, and the public officers generally, seeing the bold mien of these disturbers of the peace, find it easier for their weak natures to humor them and to connive at their wicked works than to oppose them. The great majority of the community are thus oppressed and tyrannized over by his minority, who laugh at law and hound the defenders of law. The only end of this enormity will be in the *union of the majority*, and this can never be effected by extreme measures or fanatical pronounciamentos. Discrimination between liquors that are hurtful and those that are (in moderate use) healthful; discrimination between modes of drinking, as treating and drinking at meals; discrimination between places for drinking only and places for lunch or dinner; discrimination between drinking on the premises where the liquor is sold and drinking it at home; discrimination between day and night in the sale,—these and other like discriminations are to be made in place of the sweeping demands of the ultra men if a union of the temperance forces is to be consummated. Without this union the evil must go on propagating itself daily, and on the so-called temperance leaders must rest the blame. They have constituted an unreasonable shibboleth. When they abandon that the enemy will be conquered, unless meanwhile the enemy shall have conquered all the ground and made our land a moral desert. Admirable laws, exactly suited to diminish the curse and destroy the political power of the rum interest, have been introduced into the New York Legislature, and would have been enacted but for the solid vote against them of the so-called 'Temperance' constituency at home. This class of reformers will have their zeal intensified by the action of Kansas and Iowa, and they may carry a few more of the States. Would to God their success was really success, that the rum interest were striken to the heart by it! But not until the reaction takes place, and these men are convinced of their error and are ready to build on truth and not on impulse, can we expect the union of all good elements which will finally dig the grave of Rum and bury him beyond all resurrection.'

Satan's Work.

Little Mabel and her mother were boarding during the summer on a farm. About the house were several currant bushes loaded with fruit, of which Mabel was excessively fond, and, despite her mother's repeated injunctions, she would eat the currants until they made her sick. One day her mother caught her *in flagrante delictu*, and proceeded to try the effects of moral suasion. "Why do you persist, my child," she asked, "in doing what I have so often forbidden?" "Satan tempts me, mamma," replied the precocious offspring, "and I can't help it." "Well," said the mother, "when he tempts you again you must say to him, 'Get thee behind me, Satan,' and then he will leave you alone." The next day Mabel's mother again discovered the little girl in the bushes, and, hastening to her, began to rebuke her for her repeated disobedience. "Mabel," said she to the startled child, "didn't I tell you yesterday to say to Satan, 'Get thee behind me?'" "Yes, mamma," responded Mabel, "and I did, and as I said it Satan got behind me, and pushed me right in!"

The spirit of insurrection is abroad; and riots, more or less political, are of frequent occurrence. Friday last riots took place at Karlstadt and Sussex in Croatia; on Tuesday last a mob paraded the streets at Trieste, crying "Down with Italians and foreigners. Long live Austria." They attacked the Italian gymnasium and newspaper offices. At Agram a mob threatened the railway, the custom house and the Archbishop's palace.

AN ALLIGATOR WOVEN IN FEATHERS.

What a Woman who Lost 17 of her 20 Children Found in her Pillow.

Hundreds of people have visited the house of Mrs. John Smith, on McLane avenue, Pittsburg, attracted by stories of witchcraft in connection with the death of a number of her children. Mrs. Smith, a woman of fair intelligence, tells the following remarkable story, which is vouched for by her neighbors:

"I have been married for nineteen years, and in that time have become the mother of twenty children. Of the twenty only three are now living, the births and the deaths having averaged one a year. The last death occurred a few weeks ago, the child being an infant. A week or so ago a neighbor, Mr. Caffrey, who had been sick for some time, found a curious formation of flowers, roses and crosses in the pillow of his bed, made of feathers. After finding them he became better. I came home and looked through my pillows and feather beds. My husband had been ailing for some time, and in his pillow I found an alligator woven out of feathers. It was about fifteen inches long and two inches wide, and the feathers were so tightly woven that I could hardly pull them out. I did not know what to make of it, and asked some of the neighbors. They said it was the work of a witch. I kept the curious pieces of feather work for a day or two, until I became annoyed by the hundreds of people who called to see it. Some wanted to buy it. I burned the alligator, with all my bedding, yesterday. I don't know whether to account for the death of my seventeen children through this evil influence or not, but I think there is something in it.

The superstitious are all agog over the development. There are not less than three witch doctors in this city who practice strange mummeries, and they have a large practice. Strange to say half a dozen similar cases have occurred in the last six months, one case resulting in a suit in court. The story of the Smith woman regarding her numerous and fated progeny is as much a novelty as the witchcraft story she tells.

Vera Sassulitch.

Vera Sassulitch was born in 1850, according to the (apparent) most trustworthy authorities, and in 1867 was shut up in a Lithuanian prison for the offence of being a schoolmate of the sister of Netchieff, the political conspirator. Her imprisonment lasted two years, and she had scarcely been liberated when she was re-arrested on an administrative order of exile, and hurried away from her mother's house so rapidly that she would have perished of cold but for the compassion of a gendarme, who covered her with his cloak. For some years she was passed on from town to town as a "suspect," until, having spent the best years of her life in prison, a victim to the

INSOLENCE AND BRUTALITY OF THE POLICE,

she had learned to pity those who were similarly afflicted, and to desire to avenge them. In 1878 she learned of the brutal ill-treatment of a prisoner, Bogoluboff, by General Trepoff, "prefect of the town," at St. Petersburg. The general had entered the fortress and was exasperated on beholding Bogoluboff and a companion walking together and conversing, as, not being convicts, but merely accused men detained on suspicion, they had a right to do. To a harsh question as to why this was allowed, one of the two volunteered an explanation. "I do not address you—to your dungeon!" shouted the general furiously. The two prisoners walked on quietly, when Trepoff, crying "Hats off!" aimed a deadly blow at Bogoluboff. The prisoner's hat fell off, but Bogoluboff picked it up and put it on, whereupon the general

ORDERED HIM TO BE FLOGGED.

A romatic version made it seem that Vera Sassulitch had been acquainted with Bogoluboff—had even been his mistress—but there was no truth in the story. She read with indignation of the outrage, and waited some time to see if the Government would pay any attention to it. When no action was taken, she resolved to do vengeance herself, and on the 5th of February, 1876, went to the general's reception-room with a petition, and when he stretched out his hand to receive it, shot him through the body. She made no effort to escape, and said that she had fired upon the general premeditatedly, without caring whether she killed him or merely wounded him, since in the latter case her end would be attained of calling attention to his brutality. She was brought to trial in April, 1878, and defended by M. Alexandroff. The jury selected was composed of six members of the Civil Service, two merchants and a nobleman, a school inspector, a student and an artist, and it acquitted her promptly, amid the applause of the audience, despite the evidence, her avowal, and the speeches of the judge and the prosecutor. The

ACQUITTAL PROVOKED A GENERAL OUTBURST OF APPLAUSE

from the press throughout Russia. On the 3rd of July, 1878, Vera Sassulitch appeared at Geneva, where she was received in triumph by Rochefort and his friends. She gave out that she had been re-arrested but permitted to escape. It was reported for some time that the Vera of Geneva was an imposter, and that the Russian Charlotte Corday was really in Siberia, but finally all doubts as to her identity ceased. In December, 1879, she published a statement to the effect that her attempt on the General's life had been made in pursuance of orders from the Revolutionary Committee, and that she had been designated by lot as the avenger. In February, 1880, her arrest was said to have been effected in St. Petersburg, but the report proved false, and she was repeatedly heard of thereafter at Geneva and Paris, pushing on the Nihilist propaganda, and active as one of the editors of the *Narodoa-Volia*, a well-known Nihilist review.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it: he who does one should never remember it.—*Chanon.*

The Spanish troops cannot be very expert marksmen, judging from the manner in which they managed to slaughter, at a few paces distance, the unfortunate sergeants who were the other day condemned to death as mutineers. Three volleys, we are told, were required to finish the job, and even then one of the poor wretches raised himself and called for mercy, as the firing squad, deeming its work done, was passing by. The Spanish troops evidently need practice before engaging in a war with any formidable enemy.



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NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Pithy, Concise and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The G. N. W. Telegraph Co. has opened an office at Stonewall, Man.

Grading on the Emerson, Man., branch of the C. P. R. is nearly completed.

Pictou, N. S., shipped upwards of 500 tons of coal to Boston, Mass., last week.

Moosejaw, N. W. T., is to be incorporated as a town.

Much of the clover in Waterloo county has been attacked by a species of midge.

Great damage has been done by storms in the Ottawa district.

Contracts have been let for a new custom house and post office at Moncton, N. B.

The Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise leave Canada October 8

A drunken woman in Montreal has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment for beating her husband.

A new Presbyterian church has been opened at Moosejaw, N. W. T., with a seating capacity of 300.

Fabian Breau, of Cocagne, N. B., has been married fifteen months and has had five children at two births.

Rev. Dr. Young, president of the Manitoba Methodist conference, is seriously ill at Brandon.

Sol. White, M.P.P., has arrived home at Windsor from an extended tour in the North West.

Selkirk, Man., expects a boom as the result of the opening of the railway, $25,000 to be expended on the streets.

Archbishop Tache is on a tour of the Roman Catholic missions in Manitoba and the Northwest.

English capitalists have purchased the steamer Steinhoff for $14,000. She will be employed on the upper lakes.

Final arrangements has been made for the transfer of the Napanee and Tamworth railway to the Grand Trunk.

An unoccupied hotel at Otterville, owned by W. H. Nesbitt, has been destroyed by incendiarism.

The steam saw mill at West Osgoode, with 60,000 shingles and 8,000 feet of lumber, has been destroyed by fire.

A hired man named Lighton, near Rosemond, Ont., and Miss Bella Thompson, aged 15 living at Maxwell, Ont., were killed by lightning on Wednesday night.

The C. P. R. Co. gave an excursion last Saturday to 1,500 of their employes, including their friends, from Winnipeg to Stonewall, where a picnic was held.

Henry Macfarlane, of Montreal, has commenced an action for $18,000 against the corporation of St. Casaire, Que., for work done on the railway to that place.

It is stated that the Ottawa Government intend to renew the mail subsidy to the Allan line of steamships, and the other owners of ocean vessels are in arms.

Andrew Weaver, of Bothwell, has received official information that he is heir to $1,-200,000 left by his great grandfather in Germany.

The Colchester reef lighthouse caisson on Lake Erie has been abandoned by the contractors, the works having been badly damaged by the storm.

Mr. Collinghwood Schrieber, Mr. Pottinger, Hon. Mr. Trutch and Mr. L. K. Jones, are making a tour of the British Columbia sections of the C. P. R.

Amos Rowe, of the Winnipeg *Times*, has bought the Brandon, Man., *Mail*, which will henceforth be edited by Mr. G. B. Brooks, late city editor of the *Times*.

There is trouble amongst the Kingston police, arising out of the night patrolmen being charged with sleeping on their beats.

B. Battery are camping at Lemsnie's point, near Kingston.

Hon. Isidore Thibaudeau has entered an action for $15,000 against the Canadian Pacific railway to recover a judgment issued against the Canada Central, which road is now owned by the syndicate.

Margaret Leyens, aged 24, a prepossessing girl, only a week from New York, tried to commit suicide by drowning recently. She was rescued with difficulty. Her parents live in Western Ohio.

A Windsor justice of the peace has decided substantially that the by-law authorizing the arrest of a drunken man on his own premises is too sweeping. The prisoner in the case in which the question was raised was discharged.

Mrs. Dobbin, wife of John Dobbin, recently arrested at Morris, Manitoba, on a charge of forgery in Ontario, writes denying the truth of the charge. She ascribes the prosecution to malice, and an intention to do her husband a personal injury.

The building of an English church has been commenced at Point Sandfield between Lakes Joseph and Rosseau. The place is named after the late John Sandfield Macdonald, who located it as the site of a town.

Thos. Graham's barn, at Bethany, Enoch Cronk's barn, at Norwood, George Thompson's storehouse, at Maxwell, William Glen's barn, at Seymour, and John Clsxton's barn, at Inverary, were all destroyed by lightning, with their contents, on Wednesday night.

UNITED STATES.

Black rust is causing serious damage to the potato crop in New York State.

Prince Hohenlohe and his distinguished party arrived at Chicago yesterday, on their way to the North-West.

Mrs. Hamilton, of Grand Rapids, Mich., was mistaken by her husband for a burglar and fatally shot.

Yellow fever is declared to be epidemic at Pensacola. A stampede from the place has commenced.

The price of pottery is to be advanced.

Robert E. Withers, of Virginia, was recently elected Grand Master of the Knights Templar of San Francisco.

The American Lumber Company's premises at Dollarville, Michigan, were recently absolutely destroyed by fire. Loss, $120,000. Two children perished in the flames.

Five Chinamen threaten to sue the gaol authorities at Trenton, N.J., for depriving them of their queues which they say are an element of religion.

J. Vincent Browne, a Welland canal contractor, alleged to have absconded, is in Buffalo, and announces his intention to return.

The Grand Trunk railway has inaugurated a war of passenger rates between Chicago and Buffalo on round trip tickets. The rival roads met the cut.

A Buffalonian paperhanger named Heffman, is the latest candidate for death in the Nisgara whirlpool. He says he has studied the rapids and is confident they can be breasted.

Later despatches report the damage by the cyclone in Minnesota to be far greater than at first reported. The total loss of life is now estimated at between fifty and sixty.

Complaint is made in Buffalo that a visiting lodge of A. O. U. W., on a recent visit to Hamilton, Ont., were compelled by the police to carry the Union Jack in advance of the American flag. The stars and stripes consider themselves insulted.

THE OLD WORLD.

The Irish tramways bill has passed the House of Lords.

Storms and floods have greatly damaged Porto Rico, Cuba.

A battalion of British troops has been ordered to Zululand.

Kilam, on the west coast of Africa, has been added to Great Britain's possessions.

France has assured England that Mr. Shaw, the missionary in Madagascar, shall have a fair trial.

Ten colonies will be represented at the conference in Melbourne upon the annexation of New Guinea.

The report that France intends to mobilize her Eastern army corps attracts serious attention in Berlin.

The French have suspended operations in Tonquin until October. Their recent engagement amounted to a defeat.

In answer to a complaint from a German Ambassador the sale of the anti-Prussian paper in Paris has been stopped.

The French premier regards the recent elections for the Councils-General as a strong demonstration in favor of the Republic.

In consequence of the French check in Annam the natives in Canton have become greatly excited and threaten to exterminate the Europeans. The British consul has appealed for protection and the gun-boat Wasp has been sent there.

The anti-French article in the *North German Gazette* is partially repudiated by the Berlin papers. *Le Temps* notices that it appeared contemporaneously with the summoning of the Reichstag, and says it signifies a demand for fresh military credit.

Praying against Time.

Talking against time is common in Congress, but praying against time is the device of a clever Brooklyn child, who will know how to get her rights when she comes in sight of them.

The fire burned low in the Franklin stove, the cat was asleep on the rug, and not a mouse stirred behind the wainscot as the mother wrote by a shaded lamp with a noiseless pen. All the house put on slippers of velvet when little Rose went to bed, for sleep and she were enemies, and she fought him to the last eyelash. Her voice came from the bedroom now with no sound of surrender in it. It was better to be at prayer than to be asleep. and of course no one could reprove her for praying.

"O Lord," said she, "make me good, and let me go in the omnibus to see Aunt Margaret and all the aunts and nieces and mothers. Keep me safe for I want to go and see Aunt Margaret, and see what I can see. Don't let it hail, or snow, or rain, for I want to go in the omnibus to see Aunt Margaret very much indeed, and all the aunts and nieces and mothers. Make me well so that I can go in the omnibus; please do. Bless grandpa and grandma, Aunt Kate and Aunt Sophia and Mr. Charles Swan. Bless papa and mamma, and make us all good, so that we can go to heaven at last, for Jesus' sake."

Again a short pause, and then the wide-awake defiant voice went on:

"Keep grandma from dying before she gets here. Don't let anything happen to her. Don't let any bears or wild beasts eat me up. Bless grandpa and grandma and Mr. Charles Swan, and Aunt Katie and Aunt Sophia."

Another pause, a little longer than the first, and the unconquered began again:

"I long for apples. I long for milk. I long for pie. I long to be good. I wish I had not that cold. I long for some water. I long for some wine. I long for some brown bread. I long for some molasses. I long for some white bread. I long to be a woman. I thank Thee that it did not rain or snow. Give me a clean spirit. Let me be good when papa is here, for it grieves him to have me naughty, and he buys me things—playthings. I have prayed that I should go to sleep. That makes three prayers."

A yawn, a long-drawn breath, and then silence presently announced that the last prayer was answered, and sleep reigned.—*Editor's Drawer*, in *Harper's Magazine for September.*

A Fish That Nearly Evaporated.

Maj. Haggerty is a great Waltonian. He was telling a party how he caught a big bass. In the front room he said it weighed four and one-half pounds by the watch. In the ante-room the bass weighed four pounds. Meeting another group of friends on the staircase he told of his capture.

"I'll swear, gentlemen," he averred, earnestly, "it weighed three and one-half pounds if it was an ounce."

"Stay, Major," said the Colone', "don't go down stairs just yet."

"Why?"

"Oh, because I'm afraid that by the time you reach the sidewalk that bass will be evaporated altogether."—New York *Star.*

The Union Pacific trains are making a little faster time for fear the goats will come along and eat the paper wheels.

Terrible Superstition.

No one of the horrors which occasionally crop out in the interior of New Jersey has been more wrapt in mystery than the cremation of a woman and her two children recently at Estelville, six miles below May's Landing, the county seat of Atlanta county, and eighteen miles from Atlanta City, N J. The facts became known at the railway station May's Landing, thirty-six hours after the tragedy had occurred. It took place in a settlement of thirty-seven families of Russian Jews, who were colonized at Estelville a year ago by General Burbridge. From midnight Friday until Sunday morning the tortures of the mother and her daughter seemed to have been hushed up amongst these people. On Sunday morning a group of them appeared at the depot with a waggon, in which lay the woman and the girl. Both were burned almost into unconsciousness, and it was developed that the purpose of their compatriots was to take them to a Philadelphia hospital, although none of the party could or would speak English. It finally transpired that on Friday at midnight

AWFUL SHRIEKS

had been heard from the small cabin occupied by the wife and children, Ivan Nilotowski, the husband, had either deserted his family, or wandered away in search of work. The cabin was found in flames, the six-year old boy burned to an armless legless trunk, the mother rolling in agony in the sand, the eight-year-old-daughter crisped to unconsciousness. The mother was a beautiful young Jewess 23 years of age. Her long black hair was singed over her shoulders, her eyes fixed in mad delirium. She would say nothing of the cause of the fire. The neighbors can't or will give no explanation. There are Russian Jews from this colony now begging through this vicinity. Their silence is, in some cases, more that of cunning than stupidity. One of them hints that the woman sacrificed herself, while another intimates that her neighbors were unfriendly. It seems that the people are many of them given over to degrading superstitions. Their belief in witches closely resembles the voudooism of the African blacks. Mrs. Nilotowski was

DRIVEN TO DESPERATION

by hunger and thirst. She did not make her wants known to the outside inhabitants of Estelville, many of whom are humane and intelligent people, that being a very old Jersey settlement. The last sacrifice to the demand of superstition, the phantom of hunger and desolation, Nilotowski's serf ancestors had worshipped on the Russian steppes, was the cremation of the wretched victims. During Saturday night the same dreadful silence was preserved by the mother. After lying on the hard bench in the railway station for seven hours, Sunday morning the little girl's tortured life went out. The mother was removed to the house of a man named Smith Spence, where she lies at the point of death. All efforts to draw from her any solution of the shadow overhanging the midnight burning seems unavailing, This Gen. Burbridge is said to be the one whose refusal of a Southerner's challenge in Washington about a year ago excited such favorable newspaper comment. The colonists seem shiftless and densely stupid.

A Terrible Ride.

At Royon on Gironde there was recently a scene perhaps unprecedented in the annals of ballooning. M. Gratien, a well-known aeronaut, was about to make his accent in a hot air balloon, called La Vidouvillaiso. Mlle. Albertine, heroine of several balloon accents, was seated in the car, and M. Gratine was holding in his right hand a loose coil tied to one of the cords that served to attach the balloon. The balloon unexpectedly broke loose, and the cord unrolling itself with lightning rapidity caught in a sort of knot around the first and second fingers of Gratien's right hannd, and he was immediately whisked off into the air 600 metres high. In vain he tried to haul himself up on the cord and loop it over his arm. After frantic efforts he became exhausted and hung at the end of the cords, suspended solely by his two fingers, and suffering excruciating agony, owing to the jerking of the balloon and the cord, which cut like a razor through the flesh to the bone. In that situation Gratien was carried a distance of nearly four miles, at a height of 600 metres above the earth. Mlle. Albertine, overcome by the horror of the situation, fainted away, and sank helpless to the bottom of the car. As the air in the balloon became cool the balloon descended, bumped against the earth in the midst of a dense mass of thorny shrubbery. Gratien was not only stripped of his clothes, but his skin was literally torn in stripes from his body, as he was dragged for half a mile through thorny brambles. Finally, some peasants managed to cut the cord. Gratien appeared to be a mass of wounds, and to be near bleeding to death. Strange to say he did not loose consciousness for a single instant. He suffered no internal injury, and although his condition is critical, he will probably recover. When the rope was cut and the balloon was freed from the weight of Gratien's body, it again rose in the air, carrying off Mlle. Albertine. By singular good fortune it soon landed in a marsh, and mademoiselle at last stood on *terra firma*. She was sorely distressed in mind, and badly scared. but otherwise safe and sound.

A Reporter's Strange Position.

President Rutter of the New York Central Railroad, is a spare, sparrowy sort of man, with large eyes which lie outward as if they took in too much of the world to be satisfied in their cavities. Referring to the press and interviewing, he remarked to me recently, concerning a journal which is always saying that it "submits every interview," etc., etc.' as follows: "I was coming home at a late hour not long ago with my wife, and had just descended from my carriage and got to the foot of my steps, when a man bounded up there in the darkness, and made me think he was an assassin. I was actually going to strike him with the butt of my whip. Said he: 'I am the reporter of the——. I have been waiting here since dark. I did not want to come but they sent me back three times. You can appreciate my position!' I did feel for him, sent upon such an errand, and so sincerely ashamed of doing it. So I said: 'You are not to blame.' To relieve you of your embarrassment I will submit to the infliction. Come in!'"

CURIOUS FACTS.

A Prussian law requires "peddlers to behave politely, clean their boots on entering a house, and bow when offering wares."

According to a German legend, from the grave of one unjustly executed lilies spring as a token of his innocence, and that from a maiden three lilies, which no one save her lover may gather.

Philadelphia has a dog that eats ice-cream. It is a Skye-terrier belonging to a police sergeant, who shares his cream with his pet, of which he is very proud. He exhibited her accomplishments the other day, remarking: "She knows when its her turn. You can't fool her. Watch." The sergeant took a spoonful himself and threw another on the floor. The morsel had hardly touched the wood before it was snatched up. One spoonful for the sergeant and one for Nell was the order, until the sergeant purposely missed count, and then the beast set up a hideous barking as a reminder.

Saxony has some very queer laws concerning servant girls. For instance, the mistress is required to allow the servant one pound of coffee per month, or the equivalent in money. If the servant furnish her own bedding she receives one and one-half cents per night for so doing. Seventy-five cents per month is allowed the servant for her washing, and she receives five per cent. on all the purchases she makes. She must give a month's notice before leaving her place, and must keep a book for recommendations, in which, upon leaving her place, her mistress is compelled to state the cause of the servant's leaving, and also what is her character.

The most humble of the civil functionaries of the French Republic are the naval cats. There are some hundreds of them, and their importance is duly recognized by the State, which supports them. The French naval cat enters the service in his kittenhood, and spends the first year or two of his active career on board a man of war, where he is berthed in the hold and permitted to devour whatever he can reach. Having thus passed through apprenticeship he is sent ashore and quartered at one of the five naval ports as a terror to the rats and mice that swarm in the victualling yards and store sheds. He is then entitled to an allowance of five centimes a day, and this is regularly paid on his behalf to the director of cats, who lays it out in horse flesh for the use of his forces.

The Fort Smith *New Era* says:—A very intelligent and well dressed colored man created a sensation on the street recently. He hails from Logan county, where he has been residing for twenty odd years. His parents were both full-blooded Africans, and himself was once as black as a crow, as he expressed himself to us. But now he has a beautiful white epidermis all over his body, except his face which has a mottled appearance, being yet full of the small black spots surrounded by a white skin. This discoloration or shedding of the black skin has been going on for many years, and before long the man expects to be as white as any Caucassian. His hair, however, remains full African. He turned up the sleeves of his shirt and showed us as delicately white an arm, with the blue veins underneath, as any Caucasian can show.

A French paper has discovered the following prophecies in Nostradamus: "In the year 1883 the country of France will see a number of men die who have exercised influence on its destiny. From the first month to the last the inhabitants will be surprised by some fatal news. Towards the middle of the year will expire the last descendant of a dynasty which will have ruled France for several centuries. This Prince will die in a foreign land and his death will be concealed three days. Shortly after the death of that prince one of the last survivors of the Corsican family will seek to reign in the capital. He will assemble his partisans and march on Paris as their head. The Parisians will go forth to meet the pretender. There will be a battle and great slaughter, and the pretender will be killed before arriving at the gates of Paris."

High Life as Represented by Strolling Players.

One morning not long since a gentleman in Wales walked down to the boundary of his park, and found some strolling players acting a blood-curdling tragedy in vans, with a most lavish display of pasteboard coronets, tinsel, cotton velvet, and imitation ermine. He was just in time to catch the following, which will be recognized at once by any one who has ever been in England as the natural expression of the higher classes:

First Lord (loquitur). Me Lord Marmadooke Plantagenoot is wownded.

Second Lord. Not mortually so, I 'ope!

First Lord. Apparently not.

Second Lord. Then leave me for a hour.

[H well aspirated.]

SCENE II.

"Dost seek a handience with the dook?'

"Hi do."

"Then further subtifudge is useless, for hi am the dook"—assuming an imposing attiude and striking his breast. Then, *sotto voce*. "Pass on to the next caravan."—*Editor's Drawer*, in *Harper's Magazine for Septemsber.*

About Water.

A curious fact about water is that it is the rust of the metal known as hydrogenium. When oxygen combines with iron it forms a reddish rust, and the metal becomes in time disintegrated. In this condition it is said to be oxidized. Now, water is simply oxidized hydrogenium. The metal is present in the sun and all the planets in enormoms quantities. Indeed it is said that the human body is composed of 5½ pails of water, mingled with some lime, iron, and certain salts. Chemistry has revealed to us many marvels, but none greater than the composition of common water.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

"I am glad Billy had the sense to marry a settled old maid," said Grandma Winkum at the wedding. "Gals is hity-tity, and widders is kinder overrulin' and upsettin.' Old maids is kinder thankful and willin' to please."

The Chinaman appears to have a regular gift for work, and nothing can vary it. It was rather comical to see several hundred Celestials building a road of sawdust in Oregon and moving with the same deliberation as if the material had been gravel.

THE FARMERS' CORNER.

Merinos Then and Now.

It is not worth while for us to neglect our Merino flocks, although the Government should admit wool and woollens free. True, indeed, there are parts of the country where wool-growing will not pay, but we may console ourselves with the thought that mutton raising will be remunerative and that the wool of the mutton breeds will help to put the balance on the credit side of the ledger.

England is supposed to import all her fine wools for her famous cloth and other manufactures; nevertheless the writer visited a few years ago, a farmer at Grays, in Essex, and was surprised, and pleased to find in his possession an excellent flock of pure Merino sheep, closely resembling those of the Atwood's of Connecticut, and the Vermont flocks with which he was somewhat familiar. This flock, it seems, came into possession of the proprietor's father directly from George the Fourth, and has since been carefully bred into two or three families without taking any out-cross, and, as was understood, without the introduction of any foreign blood. The flock came originally as a present to the King, when the Prince of Wales, and was bred by him, and increased largely in subsequent years.—*American Agriculturist.*

Raspberries and Blackberries.

It should be kept in mind that a stem of raspberry or blackberry, that has once borne a crop of fruit, has served its purpose, and will die. These stems will be replaced by a new growth, which will perfect itself this autumn, and be ready to produce a crop of fruit next summer. Therefore it is better to get the old stems out of the way as soon as the fruit is off. More new shoots, or suckers than are needed will grow. Two, or at most three, are all that are required to a stool; all beyond these should be cut away as if they were weeds. Those that are allowed to grow, should be tied up to stakes or trellis, as soon as large enough. Their upward growth should be stopped by pinching the growing point, at five feet for blackberries and three for raspberries.

Not too Late for a Crop.

A most useful crop of turnips has been raised by sowing the seed even as late as the middle of September. Land that has been well manured for early potatoes, sweet corn, or other crop, may give a heavy yield of turnips. For late sowing, the Red-top Strap-leaf is the best. There may be conditions in which it is advisable to sow broadcast, but, as a rule, it is vastly better to drill in the seed. Sheep raisers will find it profitable, even if they must sow broadcast, and allow the sheep to harvest the crop themselves. Those who have a near market can more profitably dispose of the crop.

The Late Weeds.

It has been stated that celery and several other crops of the garden, find this and the next month most favorable for their growth. The warm days, followed by cool nights, with abundant dews, bring them along at a rapid rate. The conditions most favorable for our crops are equally so for the weeds, especially those like Purslane, belonging to warm countries. "Pussley," as it is usually called, how it does grow! We have no need to cultivate it, as is done in France. If it were only marketable, what crops could be supplied! A number of our weeds, though annuals, spring from the seed in autumn, and make compact, sturdy little plants. These pass the winter safely, and are ready to start into growth in the first warm days of spring. Shepherd's Purse is an example of this set of weeds, and it has a number of fellows. Chickweed, especially in damp soils, grows the more rampantly the cooler the weather, and goes into winter quarters a stout plant, ready to bloom as any time in the winter when the snow melts away, and will scatter its seeds in early spring. It is a mistake to stop the hoe and cultivator when the conspicuous summer weeds are subdued. The seedling weeds, in their state of rest, are not conspicuous, but they should be destroyed. They will appear in full force next spring, when there will be less time for disposing of them than now.—*American Agriculturist.*

Planting Onions in Autumn.

It is much better to plant onion sets in the fall than to wait until spring. Aside from the gain of time by doing it in autumn, the risk of keeping them in good condition is avoided. They should not be planted until next month, or until so late that the tops will not start into growth. At this season the soil is warm and mellow, and the work can be done with much more comfort than in spring. The sets will commence their growth very early, and be much in advance of those planted in the spring. Those who wish to raise their own onion seed, should select the bulbs and plant them out in autumn, taking care to cover them with at least three inches of soil.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The cleverest authors are those who force other people to think.

Sleepless people should court the sun, which is the very best soporific.

The book and the withered rose within it are but a bundle of read leaves.

Lady Archie Campbell's divided skirt at the Prince of Wales' ball was considered as not being unlovely.

The Pullman Company has reduced the wages of its sleeping car porters. Hereafter it will be "seventy-five cents all round."

"Take care of the useful and the beautiful will take care of itself," is what a fond and numerous father remarked when he married off his ugliest daughter first.

"I aim to tell the truth." "Yes," interrupted an acquaintance, "and you are probably the worst shot in Canada."

Matches are now so cheap that the man who borrows your pipe and tobacco would scorn to ask for a match also.

A big brown bear at the Black Hills ate a bushel of salt with great gusto. An hour later he was seen at the bank of a creek, assiduously drinking, and occasionally raising his head to look up stream and see if the supply of water were likely to hold out.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, AUGUST 30TH 1883.

MARKDALE.

The prospects for the growth and prosperity of our village has not been as promising at any period of its short history, as at the present time. When we carefully consider our geographical position, we can see no reason why Markdale should not be a town in the near future, being located 17 miles from Durham and about 25 from Meaford and Thornbury, giving it a district of at least 10 miles on each side, of prosperous Agricultural country, the conclusion will force itself upon every thoughtful citizen that "Markdale must grow."

Then we have the best market in the district, which draws a trade from 15 to 20 miles distant.

Many of our business men are men of capital and enterprise and we are gratified to learn from them that the past year has been very successful, and that the village has done a much larger business than any previous year.

The next question to be considered is, in what way can the continued progress of the place be assured. Two things we require to do, first encourage manufacturing industries in our midst, and second to improve our leading roads.

In what way can this be done, are we as a village, in a position to encourage or assist these much desired objects. We pay our Township rates year by year, and what do we get in return. Those who have seen the bridge just completed at Armstrong's creek, half a mile from the centre of our village, can form some idea of how this place is treated at the hands of the Glenelg Council, a bridge which is a disgrace to the Council, a disgrace to the road commissioner, and also to the village, we believe the worst specimen of bridge we have ever beheld, and that on the most extensively travelled road in the district. We would not expect the Township to spend a large sum in our village, but we certainly are entitled to a respectable and substantial job, instead of the above tumbl down structure. We would strongly urge the advisability of incorporation under the circumstances, there is no hopes of any material improvement on the present state of affairs, besides not being in a position to encourage manufacturing industries in any practical shape. If we wish to see our village progress, it can be done by having good leading roads, and encouraging such enterprises as will make it a business centre, where the farmer can have his grist groound, his wool carded, oats traded for meal, horses shod, tinware sodered, harness repaired, boots soled, watch cleaned, pay his newspaper supscription, &c., &c., all at one trip, however, we claim that incorporation is the first and most important move in the direction of sure progress.

THE LATE STORM.

During the thunder storm on Wednesday the 22nd, the residence of Mr. Frank Thompson, of Artemesia, was struck by lightning and a girl of about 14 years stunned so that she died a few hours afterwards. No other damage was done to house or occupants. During the same storm a man named Leighton, employed by John Brett, near Primrose, was killed by lightning while unloading grain, the barn was saved. A barn belonging to James Stinson, 8th con. of Mulmer, was also struck and burned, it contained a large quantity of fall wheat and barley, loss over $1,500. Many other destructive fires occurred from the same storm.

ON OUR TABLE.

Milford's *Microcosm*, a monthly contains 30 pages of deeply interesting matter on discoveries, theories and investigations of modern science, in their bearing upon the religious thought of the age. $1 per year, Hall & Co. Publishers 23 Park Row, New York.

OUR LITTLE ONES.—This children's magazine is brim full of interesting and amusing illustrations and reading matter. Just the thing for children. $1.50 a year. Russell Publishing Co., 36 Bromfield st. Boston.

The people of Holland Centre are making vigorous preparations for their fall show which promises to be fully up to the neighboring township exhibitions. The prize list is now being printed with their show bills, and the prizes are very creditable indeed, both as to amount and variety. The show will take place on Tuesday October 4th.

"IN THE MIDST OF LIFE WE ARE IN DEATH."

The cold hand of death has again visited our village, claiming for its victim one of our most amiable and promising young ladies in the person of Miss. Sarah, third daughter of Wm. Armstrong, Esq., aged 20 yrs., 8 months, 19 days. She was stricken down with inflamation of the bowels, which baffled the skill of the attending physicians, and on Monday evening last, being only seven days from the first synptomb of disease, death ended her sufferings.

Her premature demise has cast a gloom over the village, especially the youth of about her age, among whom she was a general favorite. She was a member of the Methodist Church choir for six years, and will be greatly missed there, but in no place will the vacancy be realized as keenly as at home under the parental roof, where her warm heart and genial disposition were so entwined into the affections of each member of the family as well as her parents, that the trial will indeed be severe. Our warmest sympathy is with them in their present bereavement.

The funeral was the largest we have witnessed in this section. Rev. Mr. Casson preached an able and impressive sermon on the Resurrection of the body. The Choir stand and pulpit were draped in mourning as also the vacant chair, which has been so regularly filled by deceased in the past.

A GREAT DAY AT SHELBURNE.

ANNUAL PIC-NIC OF THE TORONTO, GREY AND BRUCE RAILWAY EMPLOYES.

A special train of twenty-two cars, all crowded with people arrayed in pic-nic attire, left Parkdale early Saturday morning for Shelburne, the occasion being the annual pic-nic of the employes of the Toronto, Grey & Bruce railway. The special followed the regular express and reached Shelburne shortly after 12 o'clock, being about an hour longer in making the 65 miles than it should have been. The visitors found the flourishing little town already thronged with excursionists from Owen Sound and stations South, who together with the large contingent from the Teeswater branch, swelled the number of invaders to nearly six thousand. The employes of the road and their friends never turned out in such strength before, and they received a very hearty and enthusiastic reception from the good folks of Shelburne. An evergreen Arch, decked with flags and colors, was erected at the station, and the main street was hung with streamers of welcome and bunting. A committee of leading citizens, and in fact the residents generally placed themselves at the disposal of the visitors and did all they could to make their brief stay agreeable and pleasant one, which they succeeded in admirably doing. The hotels and private houses afforded ample accommodation for all comers, while numerous picnicing parties found a delightful retreat in Mr. Jelly's beautiful grove. The afternoon was spent in the usual way the railway committee offered substantial prizes for numerous games, which were well contested, while those who did not care for participating in or witnissing such athletic exercise found diversion on the dancing platform or stroling round the shady grounds, an orchestra and three or four bands filling the air with sweet music all the while. There was a strong and keen contest in the tug of war resulting in a victory for the T. G. & B. team. The gathering broke up about six and by eight all the excursionests were on their way home, a little tired of course, but charmed and delighted with their visit. Shelburne was glad to have them there, and they were pleased with Shelburne, which is one of the busiest stations on line, and is rapidly increasing in prosperity and population.—*World.*

Serious Accident.—On Thursday last as Mrs. G. M. Butchart, her daughter and niece were out for a drive in their phaeton, on the hill to the east of the town, the horse took fright, and a son of Mrs. Butchart's who was driving, being unable to hold him he dashed among a very rocky piece of land near the pleasure ground, where the whole of the occupants were thrown out and all more or less severely injured. Mrs. butchart received a severe cut on the head, and the other two ladies were badly bruised. Fortunately no limbs were broken and we are glad to hear that all are progressing favorably.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

Personals.

Miss Lazier left on Wednesday for Belleville.

Mr Arch. Lyons of Sunedrland, was in town this week.

Mr. Thos. Irwin sowed his fall wheat this week.

Mrs. Cornwall is home, after a lengthy visit to Brockville.

Miss. Laura Rorke started on Tuesday for Tweed, to visit friends.

Mrs. John Hill, of this village has returned from visiting friends South.

Mrs. Cæsar returned on Saturday, from a six weeks visit in Toronto.

Messrs. Nodwell, B. Wright and J. Whitby, have threshed fall wheat.

Mr. Wm. Ford, of Brant. brother of J. W. Ford, of Markdale flour mill, is visiting his brother.

Mr. W. F. Doll, who has been in the North West for some time, is expected home next week.

Mr. Birdsell and wife, of Chicago, formerly of Leeds Co., are visiting friends in this vicinity this week.

Thos. McFadden is home after being absent about three months, he has purchased a farm in Mono Tp.

GLENELG FALL SHOW.

The directors of this society having decided to hold the fall show two days, are determined to make it the best yet held. The grounds are without exception the best in the county.

The prize list is printed and we believe has been mailed to the members, others who would like to have one can do so by applying to Mr. A. Turner, sec.

THE SEPTEMBER FAIR.

The official program of the great September fair has been issued. The exhibition opens on Sept. 10 and will close Sept. 21. The formal opening will take place on Sept. 12 by the governor-general and the princess. There is a long list of special attraction, something new and unique for every day. Manager Hill has evidently not spared time or expense in securing the most taking features. One of the many novelties will be the electric railway. The grounds will be open several evenings during the two weeks and they will be brilliantly illuminated with the electric light. Taken all round the exhibition of 1883 will surpass any previous one.

Priceville.

Mr. Webster is making preparations to leave the village, having exchanged his business for a beautiful farm, near Toronto. Priceville will be a heavy looser, as Mr. W. has been the back bone of the place.

Mr. McGowan will soon be in a position to commence grinding, having the new dam well forward towards completion. His loss has been very serious, having invested some $17,000 in the mill property, and when everything was in Readiness for action, the spring freshet came, bursting the dam, thereby destroying his seasons work, which, together with the cost of repairing the damage, the los would ha crushed many a man, but his financial circumstances were such as to bear him through, and we hope soon to be able to report the mill in operation, and have no doubt he will yet meet with the success and patronage he deserves.

Maxwell.

Mr. Joseph Curtin, has sold his stock and business, to Messrs. Hamlin and Herin.

Mr. Wesley Long, post master, is about selling to John Hamlin, while Mr. J. Allison is likely to sell the hotel to Mr. Hamlin, sr.

What changes another week will bring is hard to tell.

Chatsworth.

Everything quiet this week.

J. W. Elliott has his store closed in.

Mr. Freeman's house is nearing completion.

A McGill has his new machine shop closed in and roofed.

The farmers in the neighborhood are buisy harvesting.

John Shouldice leaves on Monday next, to study medicine, in Owen Sound.

BIRTHS.

McDOUGALL.—In Markdale, on th 26th inst., the wife of Mr. Allan McDougall, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

MORGAN—McDEVITT—In Caledon, on the 15th inst., by the Rev. J. Kelly, J. P. Morgan, Esq., of Dundalk, to Miss Alice McDevitt, of Caledon.

DIED

ARMSTRONG.—In Markdale, on the 27th inst. Miss. Sarah, third daughter of Wm. Armstrong, Esq., aged 20 years, 8 months, 19 days.

COOPER.—In Euphrasia, on the 28th inst., Mr. Samuel Cooper, aged 50 years.

FOR SALE.

LOT 3, GEORGE ST. SOUTH, MARKDALE, containing a fifth of an acre. Will be sold at a Bargain. The owner will be at the Markdale House, on the 23rd, September. For further particulars apply to WM. McCUTCHEON, Markdale P. O., or to C. W. RUTLEDGE, at the STANDARD Office.

ESTRAYED.

A yearold heifer, red and white came to the premises of the subscriber, lot E½ 11, con. 6, Euphrasia, about the 18th May last. The owner is requested to prove property pay expences and take her.

HENRY WILLIAMS.
Vandeleur, Aug. 18th, 1883.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.98 to $0 98; Barley, 50c; Peas, 65; Oats, 37c Butter, 14c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 45c; Hay, $6 .00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 37c Butter, 14c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $6.00 Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.0.97 to $0.98; Spring, $1.05 to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 50c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs 20c to 21c.

Farm for Sale.

50 ACRES, being lot 74, 3rd West of T. & S. R., Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.

For terms and other particulars apply to
WM. ROWE,
on the Premises.
Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. *41

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 00	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*



Toronto, Grey and Bruce RAILWAY.

In Direct Connection with the

OWEN SOUND STEAMSHIP LINE,

THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO

Lakes Huron and Superior. Manitoba and The Great North West.

S. S. AFRICA

Leaves Owen Sound every THURSDAY at 10 p. m. on arrival of the evening express train, for Sault Ste Marie and all intermediate Ports.

S. S. MAGNET

Every Saturday at 7 p. m. on arrival of the Steamship Express. for Little Current, Algoma Mills, Sault Ste Marie and Port Arthur direct, connecting with through train of the Canadian Pacific Railway for Winnipeg, Portage La Prairie, Brandon, Regina, &c.

Time as fast as by all Rail Fares very much Lower.

ACCOMMODATION THE BEST.

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent. ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.

Single copies of the STANDARD 5 cents.

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To get your Groceries

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To Purchase Dry Goods

FROM TRIMBLE & WRIGHT

To Procure your Clothing

FROM TRIMBLE & WRIGHT

To Buy Boots and Shoes

AT TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S.

You will Find

The cheapest Dress Goods

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The best value in Cottons

AT TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S

The best variety of Tweeds

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That famous 30 cent TEA

AT TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S

THE MOST GOODS
THE BEST GOODS
The Cheapest GOODS
The best BARGAINS

At Trimble & Wright's

Markdale.

LOOK HERE

OUR Cheap Dress Stuff, prints & Cottons are selling fast, call and secure good bargains.

Our teas and general groceries are cheaper by 10 per. cent. than any other house in Town.

We pay the highest price for produce of any house in Town.

Special this week a large consignment of sweet and well cured BACON for harvest season, cheap.

N. B. we keep no shoddy goods

AT

TORONTO HOUSE,

Wm. BROWN.

Markdale, Aug. 1st, 1883.

Where! when! What.

OOK out for W. F. 's new Advertisement returning to MARK-E with a fine stock EW GOODS in all of **WATCHES JEWELLRY** Best es and latest designs.

erican and Swiss atches Guaran— to suit in quality, style and time.

W. G. BROWN,

Manager.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

—Saturday before Flesherton.
—Monday before Durham.
—Tuesday before Orangeville.
—Monday before Orangeville.
—Wednesday before Orangeville.
—The second Thursday in each
Sept.—Third Wednesday in each
—Monday before Durham.
—Third Tuesday in each month.
—Monday before Durham.

and Other Items.

...tious columns intended to benefit ...d society will be charged ten ... the first insertion and five ... subsequent insertion.

...rget the cattle fair on Saturday 8th September.

...a Court No. 5, will meet at ...on on the 24th October.

...is Green fresh and pure, ...dical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

...d Centre fall show on Thurs... 4th October, at Williamsford

...IES, NUTS and DATES, ...riety of each just arrived at ...ry's bakery.

...Rowe, is adding new machi... to mill, and making other ...ents for the fall trade.

...w paper, is to be born ..., about the 1st Septem... is truly an age of newspa...

...legraph posts were struck ... between Owen Sound ... on Wednesday morning ...

...ter in the river at Owen ... higher after the storm last ... oldest inhabitant had ... seen it.

...bath evening service in the ... Church will commence at ... future instead of 6.30 as ... Be on time.

...ible cyclone blew a passenger ... the rails near Rochesteer, ... killed twenty-five people ...ing a number of others.

...not but admire the indepen... course pursued by the Toronto ... the vigorous manner in ... treats all subjects of public ... It is a truly independent ... feature too seldom found ...ther individuals or the press.

PAPER.—We have received ... the new Thornbury paper ... *Venture*. It is an eight ... column, and has a good ad... patronage to commence with ... is very appropriate under ...stances, however, we wish ...e success and long life.

A vacant lot for sale on George st. See adv.

All kinds of framing done cheap at Bulmer's, Flesnerton.

Good work guaranteed at Bulmers Photograph gallery. Flesherton.

Mr. W. A. Hogg, has been appointed Inland Revenue Officer for the port of Collingwood.

The death of the Queen of Madagascar is stated to have occurred on the 13th of July.

Wren's Uncle Tom's Cadin Company gave an exhibition last night in Dufferin Hall to a crowded house.

Trimble & Wright has secured a lease of the premises which they occupy for a term of three years.

The great sea serpent, this time sixty feet long, has been discovered in Lake Michigan.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show. Jas. Bulmer, Flerherton.

O'Donnell, the slayer of Carey the informer, has sailed from Capetown for England, where he will stand his trial for murder.

If there are any village subscribers whose paper is not delivered regularly they will do us a favor by letting us know at once.

Reynolds & Son are offering the ballance of their stock of prints, dress goods &c., at prices that beat the best on record.

Our fall stock of boots and shoes just to hand are just the kind of goods the people want. Good stock and at astonishingly low prices. Reynolds & Son.

Mr. George Ireton, of Glenelg, handed us this week a head of oats from his farm which has 306 grains, it is of the black side variety.

Mr Lucas is having the machinery put in this week, and the plaining and sash and door factory will be in Operation about the 15th September.

Capt. Rhodes has determined to make his attempt to swim the rapids at Niagara on Sept. 10th at nine o'clock a.m.

O'Donnell is alleged to have stated before being committed for trial at Capetown that Carey first drew a revolver on him, and that he shot Carry in self-defence.

Another crank has turned up who is desirous of seeking death in the whirlpool rapids. This one hails from Buffalo, and is unusually confident of his success.

The Grand Trunk Railroad has inaugurated a war of passenger rates between Chicago and Buffalo on round trip tickets. The other roads interested met the cut.

The new brick block which Mr Jelly purposes building this season in Shelburne, will have a frontage on Main street of nearly 90 feet.

Wm. F. Farrell, who defeated Donald Dennie in a wrestling match at Portland, Ore., is a son of James Farrell, a farmer of Huron township, county of Bruce, Ont.

The recent storm broke down the spring grain considerably, making harvest operations much, more tedious than it would otherwise have been.

The Prespyterian S. S. held their pick nick at Bell's lake, on Thursday last. The day was fine and a pleasant time was spent. The party ran a narrow escape of being empounded for trespass, having taken the wrong road crossing a pea field to reach the lake.

A family have been poisoned in Minnesota by eating cheese cooked in a brass kettle.

It is astonishing how buisy our photographer, Jas. Hamilton is kep, and yet when we consider the prefection of work turned out we are not surprised that the rush continues through the quiet summer.

Reynolds & Son have just received one of the finest stock of boots & shoes North of Toronto, and the people are astonished at the very low prices. Call and see them.

Mr. Wm. Wells sold his farm, being East ½ of W. ½ of lot 12, con. 10, Euphrasia, 50 acres, to Mr. Maryfield, Toronto, for $1,000 cash. the latter moved in last week, he gets the crop with the place.

An entertainment will be given in the Orange Valley school house, on Friday the 14th September, under the auspices of the Artemesia Band of Hope Lodge. There will be a play acted entitled, the first glass and what it led to, together with Music, Recitation, &c., from Markdale and Flesherton amateurs. Admission 15 cents Double tickets 25 cents.

T. F. Brown, L. D. S., will be in Markdale for a few weeks from the 1st September. All who need dental work at moderate prices will be carefully attended to. Preservation of teeth by filling a specialty. Office at Doll & Brown's Jewellery store.

We notice, with pleasure, that three of the Markdale pupiles, Miss Susan Davis, Master Wm. L. Davis and Miss Agnes White, were successful at the late examination, the two former passing the Intermediate and the 3rd class teachers examination.

The United States post-office authorities have decided that after October 1st a two cent stamp will carry a letter to Canada, but that three cents will be required on letters from Canada to the States.

WANTED

Immediately if not sooner.

200

New subscribers for the "STANDARD" on the following terms, from the present until the 1st January 1885 for $1.25 to be paid any time before Jan'y next.

Send in your name and address at once, by postal card or otherwise to the Standard Office,

MARKDALE

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

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TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S Teas, Teas.

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

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BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.



NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE MONEY

By buying first class Sewing Machines from C. Treadgold, who has a good supply on hand for sale. His success in the past has more than met his highest hopes and he still feels convinced that in order to build up a solid business it is necessary to offer good articles for sale as nothing else will stand the test of a discerning public. All kinds of sewing machine shuttles, needles, oil, and other requisits required in the sewing machine business can be supplied by him.

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HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

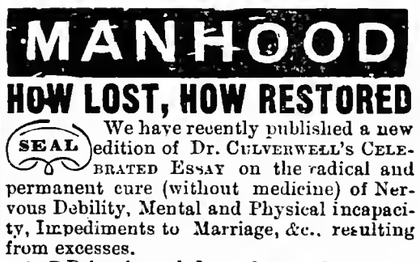
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D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

STELLA;

OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

AN ENGAGEMENT.

Norman found Cecily alone in Stella's little sitting-room. It was not a very romantic love-making.

"You know what our grandfather's wishes are, I suppose, Cecily?" were his opening words to her.

"Yes, Norman," answered Cecily with becomingly downcast eyes. She was leaning against the mantle-piece, and her dark, woollen dress was lit up by the flickering firelight. She looked pretty enough to please any man, only that Norman was haunted by a face that was fairer still.

"Do you like me well enough to marry me, Cecily?" he continued, taking her hand gravely.

"I will promise to marry you," she answered, which, had he noticed it, was not quite what he had asked her.

"I think you have a very sweet temper," said this young man, to whom the subject of temper was a monomania. "I am sure you will make a very charming wife."

"Thank you," said Cecily, and there was a flicker of amusement at the corner of her mouth.

Then this strange wooer lifted her hand gravely and respectfully to his lips, and at that Cecily laughed outright; but I don't think she was thinking of Norman Allingham, but of a certain young man who was in the habit of kissing her with less reticence in sundry remote corners of her grandfather's domains. And that was literally the whole story of their engagement.

At that moment the door opened, and Stella entered. The very instant she perceived Norman and her sister standing close together, a sure instinct told her what had happened, even had not Norman instantly stepped forward to meet her.

"Your sister has just promised to marry me, Stella; will you wish me joy?"

And then by the sudden stopping of her pulses, by the wild throb of pain that shot through her heart like the stroke of a knife, Stella knew once and for all the truth to which she had so long wilfully blinded herself. Her anger, her resentment, her displeasure towards this man were all nothing but vain self-delusions! She loved him and she knew it at last.

It took all her courage and all her fortitude to enable her to hide her secret from their eyes, to steady her shaking voice, and to calm her trembling lips while she answered him.

"I wish you joy with all my heart," she managed to answer at length. The words were kind; but the manner was so cold and mechanical, that again Norman misunderstood her, and mistook her self-control for feelingless apathy.

Her turned impatiently from her with a feeling of relief toward Cecily, and drew her affectionately towards him; and Stella, who had not yet schooled herself to the sight of their happiness, turned and fled from the room.

"She does not seem to care," said Norman bitterly, and his breath came quickly as he spoke.

Cecily glanced up at him in some surprise, and then, Cecily not being at all dense of comprehension, she drew her own conclusions.

"It is certainly a very pretty game of cross questions and crooked answers," said this clever young lady to herself; "and I am very glad to think that I am not doing any harm to anybody by it. It will all come right in the end." She spoke these last words unconsciously aloud.

"What will?" asked Norman in some surprise.

"Why, our engagement," answered Cecily, smiling.

Soon after a little incident occurred which gave a fresh and unexpected turn to Norman's thoughts concerning Stella.

One day Norman and Cecily had being going out for a walk; Norman had politely asked Stella if she would not go with them. Stella refused cold and ungraciously, and retired to her little sitting-room, and the lovers had started alone. They had not gone three hundred yards from the door when Cecily discovered that she had forgotten her umbrella, and she asked Norman to go back for it.

"I don't think it will rain," objected Norman.

"Never mind, I am never easy without an umbrella; pray go back and fetch it, you will find it in the morning-room."

Norman, as in duty bound, went back to the house and made straight for Stella's morning-room. What, however, was his astonishment on opening the door, to see Stella herself stretched upon the sofa, face downwards, in an attitude of utter despair, sobbing wildly and passionately.

Norman stood aghast. Stella's grief was so excessive, that she was quite unconscious of his entrance, when suddenly he knelt down by her side and took her hand; she started and sat up, and seemed to be terrified at the sight of him.

"For heaven's sake tell me what is the matter, Stella!" he said, looking himself the picture of distress at the sight of her tear-stained face; "has anything happened?"

"Nothing—nothing whatever; pray leave me."

"My dear Stella, how can I leave you in such trouble—can I not help you?"

"No—nobody can help me, you least of anyone," she said brokenly.

"Why do you say that? is it because you are always hard and angry with me? Surely, now that I am to be your brother-in-law, you might give me a little sisterly gentleness, and trust me a little more."

"Ah! yes, you are to be my brother; I have not forgotten it," she said, more bitterly, perhaps, then she intended.

He looked deeply pained.

"It is not my fault," he said, in a low voice, looking at her meaningly,, "that *that* is to be the relationship between us."

"Pray do not speak so to me," she answered, trembling violently, and endeavoring to withdraw her hand, which he still held.

He sighed deeply.

"No, it is not right now, I know; but, Stella, I sometimes think that you and I have misunderstood each other throughout."

"What does it signify—it is of no importance," she said hurriedly.

"I should like to understand you better," he said wistfully.

"Pray do not try to do so. What good can it possibly do—*now?*" The last word was added almost in a whisper—she had not meant to say it, but it had slipped out.

He bent eagerly toward her.

"If you have forgiven me the past—" he began excitedly.

She rose to her feet.

"I never forgive—my temper is too bad," she said quickly, half laughing; "but I don't want to mar your happiness, yours and Cecily's, you know." She paused, looking at him significantly, and Norman hung his head conscience-smitten—he had forgotten Cecily's existence.

"You must forget my foolish tears. I am all right now," she continued lightly. "I was low-spirited—foolish—there was no reasonable cause for them. Now go and find Cecily."

"And we are friends?" he said, moving reluctantly towards the door.

"Yes," and for the first time her bright smile beamed full upon him, as she out her hand to him; "yes, we are friends."

And Norman went slowly away.

"What a mistake I have made!" he said to himself, as he went thoughtfully out in quest of Cecily. "If I had waited, she would have forgiven me—she would even have loved me! Great heavens! what a terrible misfortune has befallen us both!"

Half an hour later he came back alone, and found Stella again where he had left her, dry-eyed this time; but silent and thoughtful. She looked up in surprise as he entered.

"Have you seen Cecily?" he inquired.

"No; has she not been with you?"

"No; I have never been able to find her. I have looked for her everywhere, and shouted for her till I am hoarse—she really might have waited a few minutes for me."

He flung his hat down upon a chair irritably; he looked annoyed and displeased.

"How very strange," said Stella." Where on earth can she be?"

The question was solved at this moment by Cecily's entrance. She came in breathless and rosy, and rated her cousin in no very measured terms for having missed her.

"I have been in the shubbery all the time," she explained, "waiting for you."

"That seems very odd, for I must have passed half a dozen times through the shrubbery, and I never saw you."

"Well, we have lost our walk," said Cecily, unconcernedly; "but it doesn't much signify, only it was stupid to miss each other."

But Stella could not help thinking there was something more than stupidity in it.

CHAPTER XVII.

A STRANGELY-PAIRED COUPLE.

Let me introduce my son to you, Miss Cecily King—Mr. Dyson," said Lady Dyson. Cecily cast down her eyes demurely—Mr. Walter Dyson bowed very low.

The drawing-room at Barfield was full of people. It was the night of what the children had called "the grand party." Mr. King and his three grandchildren were present. Lord and Lady Berryham, who were the chief county magnates; two or three squires and squiresses; a couple of clergymen and their womankind, and, of course, Lady Honoria, who was still staying in the house.

"This is the funniest thing that has ever happened to me in the course of my whole life," whispered Cecily to her partner, as she passed her hand under his arm.

"Funny, do you call it? Well, it's not my idea of fun," retorted Walter Dyson, savagely; "here have I been for the last ten minutes, obliged to stand and listen to that old curmudgeon of a grandfather of yours, telling me the whole history of your engagement to Mr. Norman Allingham. I had actually to congratulate him!"

Cecily burst out laughing.

"I should have thought you would have been intensely amused."

"*Amused!*" Fancy a man having to offer congratulations about the engagement of his own wi—"

"For heaven's sake, hush!" interrupted Cecily. looking round apprehensively. The guests were just sitting down to their places at the dinner-table.

"Surely," she said, after a minute's pause, during which the rising buzz of conversation again made confidence possible, "surely there can nothing to make you angry, Walter! Remember, 'who wins laughs.'"

"We haven't won yet," replied her companion, sulkily.

"We should never win at all if it were not for me," she answered, rather scornfully.

They ate their soup in silence.

"I suppose," he said presently, "I shall have the extreme amusement and delight of being a witness presently to the love-passages between you and the handsome cousin to whom you are *engaged!*"

"People don't generally make love in public," answered Cecily carelessly.

"Oh! then, you do it in private! That is your own admission, remember!" he said, suspiciously.

"What an exceedingly disagreeable person you are when you are jealous," said Cecily, quietly, without a trace of irritation. "You were not half so unpleasant in Paris."

"No; because there I had things all my own way," he answered, mollified somewhat by the allusion.

"So you shall have it your own way again some day, you old goose; only you ought to recollect what were my conditions."

"They were uncommonly hard ones, Cecily."

"You agreed to them at the time; and pray don't call me by my Christian name, somebody might hear."

"What am I to call you? *Miss King!*" And then they both laughed.

"I am sure," said Walter Dyson, "ever since the evening we arrived, when I dropped you at the Wrexham Gates, I have never had a single quiet hour with you. You must own that it is hard to bear."

"And what about the meetings in damp corners of that horrid wood, where I am always going. You ungrateful man!"

"Yes, and you have one ear and one eye upon the house the whole time, and are hardly capable of listening to a word I say. Why, the other morning, when you ran away from your attendant swain, we could hear him shouting and hollcaing after you the whole time."

"Didn't I give him the slip cleverly?" laughed Cecily. "I wondered how on earth I should get rid of him, and keep my appointment with you; and then I suddenly thought of going out and sending him back to the house for my umbrella. Oh! how I laughed to myself as I ran away to you!"

"Oh! yes, you are clever enough," said the young man, rather ungraciously; "but you know it's not pleasant for me."

"Well, it wouldn't be pleasant for me to starve."

"And how long is the comedy going to last, pray! Your grandfather looks as if he might live ten years."

"I have found out from Mrs. Finch that he has got heart-disease; he sees the doctor on the sly—he might die any day," she said, with hopeful cheerfulness; "at any rate, his will is worth waiting for—it will be thirty thousand pounds I believe."

"You had better take care, you will be getting yourself into some horrid scrape if you don't look out; he will be wanting you to marry this jackanapes soon!"

"As I have no particular fancy for penal servitude, I am not likely to do that," answered Cecily, tranquilly. "By the way," looking round the table, "where is the pretty governess?"

"Oh! not at dinner, of course, but she will appear in the evening. My mother wouldn't even have let her be seen then, only Lady Honoria asked for it."

"I shall see her then. I suppose you amuse yourself by flirting with her?"

"Tit for tat," answered the young man, laughing.

And Cecily was cross with herself for feeling distinctly jealous.

Meanwhile, Lady Honoria sat on Sir Edgar's left hand, the picture of beaming good-nature and happiness. She liked Sir Edgar excessively; he was always courteous and kind to her, and they "got on" together. They had the same tastes, and in a great measure the same notions about things; and Lady Honoria felt a profound respect and admiration for his character. She knew that he was a poor man for his position, but that did not signify to her, because she herself was rich. Altogether, Lady Honoria was so well disposed towards Sir Edgar, that there was no day upon which he might have offered his hand when she would not have been quite prepared to accept it.

She looked thoroughly handsome and happy in her place by his side at the bottom of the table, and there even went through her mind sundry resolves as to the table decorations which she did not quite approve of. All those heavy silver epergnes and dishes should be cleared away, and glass and china should be substituted, and three times as many flowers—some day—when she herself would be in authority in the house. And then she blushed a little at the way in which her thoughts had run ahead towards the future.

After dinner, when the ladies streamed into the drawing-room, Maud, in white muslin and blue ribbons, came jauntily forward to shake hands with her mother's friends, whilst a slight girl, with large timid eyes, rose gently gently in her place behind a distant table, and then, seeing that nobody noticed her, sat down thankfully again in her chair. She wore a black silk dress that had seen better days, and that had never, even at its best, been very good of its kind; but the form which it enclosed could not have been more symmetrically lovely had the gown been of the richest; nor could the soft rounded throat, disclosed by the square-cut bodice, have looked whiter or smoother had it been surrounded with rose-point instead of imitation Valenciennes from the village shop.

Lady Honoria nodded to her pleasantly, and then Stella came to her, and sat by her for some time.

"Yours is the most welcome face I have seen this evening," she said pleasantly.

"You are very kind to me, Miss King," answered Lily, gratefully.

"I wish you wouldn't call me 'Miss King,' Lily, but tell me what you have been doing."

Cecily, from the other side of the room, took in the distant figure of the little governess at once.

"She is certainly very pretty," she said to herself, "even in that guy of a gown. What on earth can make Stella take up with her, I wonder! I dare say she is a designing little thing; but it's pretty sure that Walter will amuse himself by flirting with her."

By and by the gentlemen came in, and some more guests arrived, and there was music in one room and whist in the other.

Lily was not altogether neglected in her corner, for Norman Allingham, who was always kind to anything that was timid and helpless, made a point of going to talk to her. Lady Dyson did not mind that, because he was engaged to his cousin; it was more serious when Walter—who had been talking to Cecily on a distant sofa, until Norman came sauntering up to her with an easy air of proprietorship—thought fit to tranfer his attentions to the governess in her quiet corner, and took the chair by her side, which Norman had just vacated.

Lady Dyeon felt that two grown-up sons Lily Finch in the same house was a greater trial than fell to the lot of most women.

"What a pretty girl your governess is?" at that minute observed Lady Berryham, to whom she was talking, putting up her eyeglass the better to inspect Lily.

"Dear me, yes—that is the worst of her! I wish she wasn't pretty," said poor Lady Dyson, who could hardly conceal her vexation.

"Aha!" laughed Lady Berryham, who was childless, and was more inclined to laugh at, than to sympathize with, the agonies suffered by mothers with marriageable sons and daughters. "Because of the sons you mean? But yours are so well brought up, Lady Dyson; and Sir Edgar is, I suppose, disposed of?"

"Well, not exactly; but I cannot help hoping—"

"Of course everybody can see that is a match!" interrupted Lady Berryham, good-naturedly.

"You ought now to find a wife for your younger son."

Meanwhile, somebody else had noted Walter's attentions to the little governess, and had noted them with growing uneasiness and displeasure.

It was Sir Edgar, who saw how closely his brother had drawn his chair to Lily's, and how painfully crimson her face had become.

He was not long in going to her rescue. With a face white with anger, he bent over the back of his brother's chair, and whispered a few words in his ear. They had the effect of making Walter get up and walk slowly away, with a short, angry laugh; and Lily glanced gratefully into her deliverer's face.

Cecily was crossing the room towards the piano.

"I am glad your brother has turned you out," she said to him viciously, as she passed him.

"You look very pretty when you are jealous. I only talked to her to put your temper up," he answered, laughing carelessly.

"Pooh! that is not true. You would flirt with a beggar-woman if you couldn't get anybody better."

"If she happened to be pretty, I certainly should."

"Very well, then; two can play at that game!" and, with a sign, she beckoned Norman Allingham to her side.

And Walter went away, and sulked by himself in a corner.

CHAPTER XVIII.

CECILY'S SOLITARY WALKS.

Mrs. Finch was too wise a woman to sit down and weep over a lost game. She knew, of course, that Lily had not the faintest chance of captivating Norman Allingham now that he was openly engaged to Cecily, but she did not despair of thwarting the plans of the cross-grained old man, whom, at her heart she hated. Mrs. Finch had begun by disliking Stella; but when she found that it was Cecily, and not her sister, who was to be Norman's wife, she transferred her dislike to her younger sister. She settled in her own mind that she had nothing to fear from Stella.

"He will leave her very little, probably," she said to herself. "The bulk of the money will go to Miss Cecily, unless—"

Mrs. Finch did not finish the question even in her own mind.

She began, however, to watch Cecily in a stealthy and cat-like way. She had managed somehow to find out something about the manner of that young lady's first appearance at Wrexham, and she had heard from her daughter that Mr. Walter Dyson had arrived at Barfield on precisely the same day, and almost precisely the same hour. Mrs. Finch had not been slow in putting two and two together.

"They must have arrived together," said Mrs. Finch to herself; and "heaven only knows where they came from! She must be a thoroughly sly, double-faced creature, not to say *worse!* Never mind, my fine young lady, you will find there is somebody here who is quite a match for you!"

It was Mrs. Finch's object to find Cecily out and to expose her iniquities, whatever they might be, to her grandfather; and then she reckoned on the old man being so angry with his granddaughters, that he would probably turn them both out of the house—and be so grateful to herself for unveiling the deception that had been practiced upon him, that he would be filled with a proper appreciation of her invaluable services, and put her down in his will for a good fat annuity.

Mrs. Finch thought that if she were to effect the upsetting of Cecily's engagement, Norman's heart might be caught at a rebound, and Lily might just as well be the successful captivator as anybody else.

But then Mrs. Finch, although a clever woman, did not know everything, and there were wheels within wheels, of which she was perfectly ignorant.

Thus, whilst she was dogging Cecily King's footsteps one morning, on one of her mysterious solitary walks among the woods on the far side of the park, Mrs. Finch did not know that Norman and Stella were together wandering up and down a sunny walk of the kitchen garden in a companionship that was daily becoming more precious to both, and yet was as dangerous as it was fascinating.

It must be confessed that Mrs. Finch did not waste her strength on this expedition. When she came to a certain part of the wood, where the trees grew very close together, and the undergrowth was thick and dense, she distinctly heard the voices of two persons, a man and a woman, in earnest conversation.

She tried to advance softly, but not being very young or agile, her foot slipped in clambering over a fallen tree, and the noise of her stumble must have given warning of her approach, for there was a sudden rush, and Mrs. Finch could have vowed that she caught a glimpse of the rapidly-disappearing legs of a man through an opening in the thicket.

The next minute she saw Cecily King coming towards her as coolly as possible, without a trace of agitation or disturbance in her pretty, placid face.

It was Mrs. Finch who turned crimson, and looked covered with confusion at the meeting.

"Dear me, Mrs. Finch!" said Cecily. "What an odd thing to find you wandering about by yourself in the woods so far from the house!"

"I think you might apply the same remark to yourself, Miss Cecily," said Mrs. Finch crossly. "You are walking about in the woods, too—a long way from the house."

"Yes; but then I am *young*," answered Cecily, with a little impertinent inflection on the last word, which did not, it will be imagined, increase the older lady's friendly feeling towards her; "and I like long walks, because I have been accustomed to a good deal of exercise."

"You are not always *alone* in your walks," said Mrs, Finch, spitefully.

"Really? You seem to know a great deal about me and my walks!"

"You were not alone just now. I heard the voice of a man talking to you; it is of no use for you to deny it."

"I am not going to deny it. I was talking to one of the wood-cutters five minutes ago; it is very possible what you heard."

[To be continued.]

A Fearful Death.

The horrible death is reported of a [illegible] who, while under the influence of [illegible] sought to sleep off the effects of his [illegible] potations in the belt and boiler house [illegible] Webster and Dustin building, at the [illegible] end of the north canal. The [illegible] man's name was William Gould, [illegible] about 40 years. He was married [illegible] one daughter, but had not dwelt with [illegible] family for years owing to intemperance, but lived a kind of nomadic life, going from one town to another, generally [illegible] places wherein are situated paper and [illegible] board mills. He returned to Lawrence Thursday, and was seen upon the streets [illegible] acquaintances, in an intoxicated condition. Dawson's manufactory is operated night and day, and at eight o'clock Gould entered the works, had some talk with the [illegible] foreman, after which he left by the [illegible] door, from which there is a walk [illegible] passes by the boiler house. [illegible] latter, which is on the west end [illegible] the building, is the main belt by which the mill is operated. It runs [illegible] ontally on the north side, within six [illegible] of a brick wall of a boiler, and, on the [illegible] about the same distance from the side [illegible] brick floor, the belt running through a [illegible] made in the earth below the floor [illegible] The last seen of the man alive was when he left the main room of the factory. He doubtless went into the boiler house with the intention of sleeping there, and in a dazed condition did not notice the [illegible] which was speeding with great velocity, fell upon it, being drawn by it against pulley, where he was held fast. His [illegible] was drawn against a brick siding of the boiler, and when found was nearly severed from the body, the edge of the belt having sawed upon it for nearly four hours. His legs were drawn in the groove below the floor level, and at the knee of the victim between the knee and the thigh of [illegible] the belt had eaten its way to the depth of three or four inches, showing that the man must have suffered terribly before death came to his relief. No one went into the boiler house at the shutting down of speed at midnight, nor until Mr. A. [illegible] did next morning, to oil the shafting, when he discovered the victim of the accident. The body was removed and the police notified, and after the remains were viewed by Medical Examiner Howe, they were delivered at Mayor Breen's undertaking rooms, the man having no relatives here. He had in his possession $20 30, a loaded revolver, seven barrels, and a jack-knife, which are in the possession of the medical examiner, Lawrence (Mass.) *American*.

What Becomes of Our Bodies.

With a very near approach of truth the human family inhabiting the earth may be estimated at 7,000,000,000; the annual by death is 8,000,000. Now the weight of the animal matter of this immense body into the grave is no less than 634,000,000 and by its decompositions produces 9,000,000,000 cubic feet of gaseous matter. The vegetable production of the earth away from the atmosphere the gases generated, decomposing and assimilating them for their own increase. This cycle of changes has been going on ever since man became an occupier of the earth. He feeds on the lower animals and on the vegetable plants, which in due time become a portion of himself. The lower animals feed upon the herbs and grasses, which, in their turn, become the animal, then, by its death, again pass into the atmosphere and are ready once more to be assimilated by plants, the mineral or bony substance alone remaining where it is deposited, and not even there unless sufficiently deep in the soil to be out of the absorbent reach of the roots of plants or trees. It is not at all difficult to prove that the elements of which the living bodies of the present generation are composed have passed through millions of mutilations, and formed parts of all kinds of animal and vegetable bodies, and consequently it may be said that fractions of the elements of our ancestors form portions of ourselves.

Where are the Men?

Now arises the question, "Where are the male bipeds summer?" Camping out in the mountains, fishing and hunting, on their yacht, or their friends' yacht, anywhere but at a fashionable watering place. They do not mind paying brief visits over Sunday or for a few days, but they find it impossible to rise to the dignity of one's best clothes and best behavior the entire season. They must have some escape bag for the accumulated social bile caused by too much restraint and conventionality during the Winter season, so they betake themselves to the woods and the waves, and revel in suspenderless trousers, starchless shirts, and old shoes, scarcely a thought of the girls they have left behind them. Who can blame them? The average man is not born conventional. A vigorous course of training from his childhood up may bring him to a proper observance of *les convenances*, but in his heart he hates it; he likes to do what he pleases, when he pleases, and so the watering place belle languishes and wastes her sweetness upon the salty air.

Crime and the Daily Press.

John G. Whittier, the Quaker poet, deplores, in a recent poem, the disposition of the daily press to dwell upon crimes and unnatural occurrences. The journals publish whatever appeals to a morbid appetite, and scarcely a paper that comes into our homes but contains items of news such as no parent would care to show his children. Unfortunately, it is unusual occurrences which the public taste craves. Hence the prominence given to murders, thefts, scandals, reports of evil deeds. The more enterprising the journal the more of these objectionable stories does it contain. Still it must be admitted that the newspapers might be much worse than they are. The proprietors and editors are generally heads of families, and much of the more reprehensible [illegible] vicious occurrences are modified or suppressed outright. Then the newspaper is beginning to add to its departments and features more serious matter. The Sunday editions of the large city journals have become [illegible] ly magazines and draw largely from current literature to add to the attractions of their columns. There ought to be a public sentiment which would strongly condemn such journals as make a specialty of evil news.

THE EASTERN COUNTIES.

...ys of Valleyfield—And Further ...ches by the St. Lawrence.

...the long and sultry days of July ...gust, all Americans south of the line ...think with kindness, if not with ...tenderness, of Canada. In winter ...shiver at the name, but under the ...en the mention of no places of resort ...them more surely than those for ...Canada is becoming famed, and none ...ater charms than the district sur... the St. Lawrence from the Thous... ...nds eastward, and to north of the ...er.

...Windsor Hotel, of Montreal, though ...g almost double the accommoda... ...ed last year has been more crowded ...r with American visitors, who seem ...this magnificent hotel their head...

...An American line of steamers ...from Lake Ontario ports down the ...Montreal finds so much employment ...have recently been having a daily ...arying pleasure seekers from all ...the union to these cool and quiet ...The beauties of the St. Lawrence ...exhausted by one trip down the ...river will the traveller see new fea... ...ce varied isles, and, even from a ...Grand Trunk Railway car, the lover of na... ...re delighted with the glimpses he ...s of broad blue waters of the Queen of ...from the Grand Trunk bridge at ...the village of St. Ann's, west to ...the views are as grand and as ...at any point of the river. Valley... ...ated in a picturesque spot on the ...ore of the river at the head of the ...canal and nearly opposite ...ding.

...The new industries of Valleyfield ...Victoria flour mills, which are ...with the "gradual reduction" ...to which I have referred in a pre... ...er. The mill grinds about 200 bar... ...and I am glad to note that they ...work than they can do in the ...working hours. Judging by the ...many of the stone mills do not ...will appear that the new roller ...must be adopted either partially or ...secure a mill its trade. Such, at ...the experience in the United States. ...of industry of Valleyfield is the ...Cotton Co's mills which were ...1877 and now employ 800 hands. ...appointment of Mr. Whitaker as ...the works were enlarged, the mill ...450 feet long and 100 feet wide. ...ms, especially the more recently ...ms, is well lighted and arranged. ...ressing notes on this fine mill have ...given by the Huntingdon *Gleaner*, ...I make the following extracts:

...having been run down into the ...m, is passed over a hot roller to ...dust, and into a great boiler of ...which it next passes into one of ...into a tank of lime, and finally ...taining a dilute solution of sul... ...The cloth which came into the ...quite gray is now snow-white, ...rmation having taken about a ...from the bleach-house the cloth is ...through a tub of dressing and be... ...succession of rolls which dry it, ...greatly as to flatten its threads, ...the gloss which dressed cotton ...now cut again into pieces of 42 ...length, which are folded by ...labelle', tied, and packed, ready ...on the storekeeper's counter. ...ess of making bleached or white ...since been followed, but now the ...make a variety of other cotton ...as cambrics, silecias, satines, ...drills, shoe linings, and ducks. ...ors are needed, the cloth, of ...es to the dye-house, where it ...an even more wonderful change ...bleach-rooms. Cheese bandages, ...and in the webb, are made. ...less 30 looms are kept running, ...mmon is now supplied from Val... ...On the occasion of my visit, one ...turning out cloth used by doctors ...ing wounds and broken bones. ...has now 55,000 spindles in opera... ...ifty looms, which turn out 200,... ...of cloth of one kind or another ...using 50,000 pounds of cotton. ...power is supplied by 6 turbine... ...ing 150 ft. head, and supplied ...Lawrence. One wheel operates a ...lighting the building by elec... ...apparatus having been supplied ...mpton Electric Light Company, ...the Edison patent. The electric ...ter than gas, which hitherto has ...not has the advantage of not ...e atmosphere as gas did and caus... ...ke, while all danger is avoided. ...e the provision is most elaborate. ...elling of each room runs a net... ...forated pipes, at the joint of ...ch is a metal-plug, fusible at a ...e that would indicate fire, which ...the water flow into the pipe and ...room. Supposing the building ...ed and a fire break out, the ap... ...ld come into play automatically ...the flames without the inter... ...single hand. The sanitary ar... ...so far as I could judge, are ad... ...The amount paid out in wages ...from $16,000 to $20,000 a month. ...beginners get very little, but ...earn fair wages, averaging from ...week. A smart hand, for instance, ...looms, and there is one Eng... ...has 8. Mr. Whitaker speaks ...the quickness of apprehension and ...the French-Canadians, learning ...ly than the English, but failing ...ence and desire to excel. The ...wants to make the highest ...ble, while the Canadian takes it ...and is not vexed if fined for ...Mr. Whitaker states that the ...nada are paying higher wages ...than those of the United States or ...n, and that all the help wanted ...ained.

...H. Morrice & Co., the great cot...woollen manufacturers agents, of ...represent this mill to the whole-

...ept action of the British Govern... ...uiring into the case of a British ...although provided with a British ...was expelled from Russia, may ...s that the Jewish question may ...international interest. The sooner ...the fact the better for her—and ...n who have the misfortune to be ...rule.

Dueling, Past and Present

Twenty-five years ago, at the table of a gentleman whose father had fallen in a duel, the conversation fell upon dueling, and after it had proceeded some time the host remarked, emphatically, that there were occasions when it was a man's solemn duty to fight. The personal reference was too significant to permit further insistence at that table that dueling was criminal folly, and the subject of conversation was changed.

The host, however, had only reiterated the familiar view of General Hamilton. His plea was, that in the state of public opinion at the time when Burr challenged him, to refuse to fight under the circumstances which by the "code of honor" authorized a challenge, was to accept a brand of cowardice and a want of gentlemanly feeling, which would banish him to a moral and social Coventry, and throw a cloud of discredit upon his family. So Hamilton, one of the bravest men and one of the acutest intellects of his time, permitted a worthless fellow to murder him. Yet there is no doubt that he stated accurately the general feeling of the social circle in which he lived. There was probably not a conspicuous member of that society who was of military antecedents who would not have challenged any man who had said of him what Hamilton had said of Burr. Hamilton disdained explanation or recantation, and the result was accepted as tragical, but in a certain sense inevitable.

Yet that result aroused public sentiment to the atrocity of this barbarous survival of the ordeal of private battle. That one of the most justly renowned of public men, of unsurpassed ability, should be shot to death like a mad dog, because he had expressed the general feeling about an unprincipled schemer, was an exasperating public mistortune. But that he should have been murdered in deference to a practice which was approved in the best society, yet which placed every other valuable life at the mercy of any wily vagabond, was a public peril. From that day to this there has been no duel which could be said to have commanded sympathy or approval. From the bright June morning, eighty years ago, when Hamilton fell at Weehawken, to the June of this year, when two foolish men shot at each other in Virginia, there has been a steady and complete change of public opinion, and the performance this year was received with almost universal contempt, and with indignant censure of a dilatory police.

The most celebrated duel in this country since that of Hamilton and Burr was the encounter between Commodores Decatur and Barron, in 1820, near Washington, in which Decatur, like Hamilton, was mortally wounded, and likewise lived but a few hours. The quarrel was one of professional as Burr's of political jealousy. But as the only conceivable advantage of the Hamilton duel lay in its arousing the public mind to the barbarity of duelling, the only gain from the Decatur duel was that it confirmed this conviction. In both instances there was an unmistakable shock to the country and infinite domestic anguish. Nothing else was achieved. Noither general manners nor morals were improved, nor was the fame of either combatant heightened, nor public confidence in the men or admiration of their public services increased. In both cases it was a calamity alleviated solely by the resolution which it awakened that such calamities should not occur again.

Such a resolution, indeed, could not at once prevail, and eighteen years after Decatur was killed, Jonathan Cilley, of Maine, was killed in a duel at Washington by William J. Graves, of Kentucky. This event occurred forty-five years ago, but the outcry with which it was received even at that time—one of the newspaper moralists lapsing into rhyme as he deplored the cruel custom which led excellent men to the fatal field—

"Where Cilleys meet their Graves,"

and the practical disappearance of Mr. Graves from public life showed how deep and strong was the public condemnation, and how radically the general view of the duel was changed.

Even in the burning height of the political and sectional animosity of 1856, when Brooks had assaulted Charles Sumner, the challenge of Brooks by some of Sumner's friends met with little public sympathy. During the excitement the *Easy Chair* met the late Count Gurowski, who was a constant friend of Mr. Sumner, but an old-world man, with all the hereditary social prejudices of the old world. The Count was furious that such a dastardly blow had not been avenged. "Has he no friends?" he exclaimed. "Is there no honor left in your country?" And, as if he would burst with indignant impatience, he shook both his fists in the air and thundered out, "Good God! will not somebody challenge any body?"

No, that time is passed. The elderly club dude may lament the decay of the good old code of honor—a word of which he has a very ludicrous conception—as Major Pendennis, when he pulled off his wig, and took out his false teeth, and removed the padded calves of his legs, used to hope that the world was not sinking into shams in its old age. Quarreling editors may win a morning's notoriety by stealing to the field, furnishing a paragraph to the reporters, and running away from the police. But they gain only the unsavory notoriety of the man in a curled wig and flowered waistcoat and huge flat coat of the last century who used to parade Broadway. The costume was merely an advertisement, and of very contemptible wares. The man who fights a duel to day excites but one comment. Should he escape, he is ridiculous. Should he fall, the common opinion of enlightened mankind writes upon his head stone, "He died as the fool dieth."—George William Curtis, in *Harper's Magazine* for September.

A Boy's Advice.

The young man who is sparking Lizzie is left alone in the parlor for a few minutes with the pet of the family. Pet regards him steadfastly for a long minute and then asks:

"Are you going to school this winter?"

"School? No, sonny, my school days are over."

"Well, I wouldn't go if I were you."

"Wouldn't you? And why?"

"'Cause I heard ma say you'd never be hung for your smartness, and if you get to know much it may kill you!"

HOW A BANK TELLER GOT RICH.

Making Fifty Thousand Dollars Without Robbing the Bank.

An interesting story is told of the way in which a paying teller of one of the city banks of a shrewd and provident turn of mind, was able to acquire a competency in a short space of time and then retire from his position without the bank being any the loser by the operation and without having his own reputation blasted. The story is that the bank carried a heavy cash balance to meet such calls as might be made upon it from day to day, and to draw upon in case of a run upon the bank. This was entrusted to the paying teller. Instead of allowing this sum to remain in the bank's safe, as was the intention of the directors, and as they supposed to be actually the case, the teller invested largely in six per cent. bonds and an early issue in the government four per cents. Those were substituted for the cash, the investor cutting off the coupons and getting the money on them as they became payable. The prospective calls upon the cash could be readily estimated, and anything beyond that limit was converted into bonds. This state of affairs went along smoothly for about two years, the enterprising teller enjoying all the privileges as to coupons of a bloated landholder.

Shortly after the Oby Owen defalcations became public the directors had a sudden spasm of vigilance, and one day, without a moment's warning, they called upon the teller for his keys and were about to institute a count of cash. With an assurance and nerve that struck the investigation directors speechless, he said:—"Gentlemen, you cannot have the keys. I will give you my written resignation, according to the terms of our contract, but you shall not have the keys to the safe."

The gentlemen were taken completely by surprise, and knew not what to say or do. Arrest was threatened, but the teller was obdurate, and the directors finally withdrew to talk the matter over. This gave him his chance, and slipping out with the surreptitiously purchased bonds, he speedily converted them into cash and the right amount was deposited in the vaults. By that time the objection to the surrender of the keys was removed, and the directors and bondsmen, who had been thoroughly non-plussed and thoroughly frightened by the refusal, found their heaped up thousands secure, and the bank on as sound financial bed-rock as it had ever been. The fact that the teller had just disposed of a large amount of bonds, however, led to the discovery of the way in which he had been using the funds of the bank for his own emolument, and the resignation went into effect. During the time between the purchase and sale of the bonds, they had largely appreciated in value, so that during the transaction the teller had cleared between $50,000 and $60,000 from the rise in value and the coupons. The bank was none the poorer from the operation, and attempts made to compel the employe to disgorge his profits were unavailing. Public prosecution would have given the affair unpleasant notoriety for both parties, and the story has consequently been closely kept.—St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*.

Occupations for Women.

Says the "Easy Chair" in *Harper's* for August: Forty-three or forty-five years ago Miss Harriet Martineau is reported to have said, that in Massachusetts, one of the most highly civilized and most advanced communities in the world, there were but seven industries open to women who wanted to work. They might keep boarders, or set type, or teach needlework, or tend looms in cotton-mills, or fold and stitch in bookbinderies. This statement was rather too definite, because there were other fields of labor open to them, especially those of the needle. But there is no doubt that the opportunities for self-support for women by honest industry in some other way than that of domestic service were very few and very limited. The tendency of society under the exclusive control of men has been to restrict unmarried women to the lowest kind of drudgery or to the highest forms of luxurious idleness. There has been extreme impatience of all efforts for the "emancipation of women." But the most resolutely contemptuous sneerer at strong-minded women, and the most doughty foe of the cry of women's rights, as if it were the slogan of the destruction of the essential feminine charm—a kind of war upon nature itself—must admit that, whether the discussion be regarded as a cause or a mere unhandsome phenomenon of progress due to other causes, it is during this discussion that the opportunities of women have greatly enlarged, and the general views of the relation of women to society have greatly changed.

In the State of Massachusetts, which was the scene of Miss Martineau's reputed observation, it is now announced that there are 284 occupations open to women, instead of 7, and that 251,158 women are earning their living in these occupations, receiving from $159 to $3,000 each year. This computation does not include amateurs, or mothers and daughters in the household, and of course excludes domestic service.

The Meadows of Maryland.

SPRINGFIELD, PRINCE GEORGE'S CO., MD. Mr. Chas. G. Addison, of the above place states: "I sprained my right knee causing intense suffering, and the use of crutches for several weeks. I found no relief in other remedies and finally tried the miracle of cure St. Jacobs Oil. In a short time I could bend my knee—which had been as stiff as an iron-rod,—laying aside my crutches and was able to walk as well as ever."

There is no evil we cannot either face or fly from, but the consciousness of duty disregarded.—*Webster.*

Literature is a mere step to knowledge, and the error often lies in our identifying one with the other. Literature may, perhaps, make us vain; true knowledge must render us humble.—*Stantford.*

It is now beyond doubt that Cetewayo is alive and well. He has recovered from his wounds, and now requests her Majesty to have an enquiry instituted into his treatment. He has some good cause for such a request. The hunted King of an African tribe, the lion of a London season, and the "restored" ruler of a dissatisfied people, his treatment at any time has not been such as to redound to the credit of the English nation.

"Now Well and Strong."

SHERMAN, Illinois.

DR. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:—*Dear Sir,*—I wish to state that my daughter, aged 18, was pronounced incurable and was fast failing as the doctors thought, with consumption. I obtained a half dozen bottles of your "Golden Medical Discovery" for her and she commenced improving at once, and is now well and strong. Very truly yours, Rev. Isaac N. Augustin. "Discovery" sold by druggists.

We are never so good as when we possess a joyful heart.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII. of World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Anger is like rain, it breaks itself upon that on which it falls.

Sick Headache.

Mrs. J. C. Henderson, of Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "The use of two of 'Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets' a day, for a few weeks, has entirely cured me of sick-headache, from which I formerly suffered terribly, as often, on an average, as once in ten days." Of all druggists.

Spend a cent less than your income and you will always be rich.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the cit .

Fire and sword are but slow engine of destruction in comparison with the babbler.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

There is no dispute managed without passion, and yet there is scarce a dispute worth a passion.

Cholera in Canada.

The best medical authorities state tha cholera is making rapid strides towards this continent. We strongly recommend as a preventive Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters, which cleanses the system, leaving no foothold for disease. 50 cents per bottle. All chemists have it.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one, should never remember it.

Look not mournfully into the past, it comes not back again, wisely improve the future by buying and using Carboline, the only Petroleum Hair Renewer. Sold by all druggists.

The actions of men are like the index of a book; they point out what is most remarkable in them.

"Why, Angelina, where did you get those beautiful rich colors on your bonnet?" "Ain't they lovely? I dyed them with the Triangle Package Dyes." 10 cents.

Do you wish that work should never weary you? Think that you are giving pleasure to another.

Mrs. Partington declared the Neuralgia to be worse than the old Rheumatism; but however bad either may be, Burdock Blood Bitters will conquer it. It also makes pure blood, regulating the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, and eradicating scrofulous humor from the system. 25,000 bottles sold in the last three months. (25)

Ambition often puts men upon doing the meanest offices; so climbing is performed in the same posture with creeping.

The well-known drug firm of Ormand & Walsh, Peterboro, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is one of their "standard summer medicines, and has a good sale." An unfailing remedy for all forms of Bowel Complaint. (26)

No man can possibly improve in any company for which he has not respect enough to be under some degree of restraint.

The fruit merchants strawberries may not fill the measure; but Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry fills the measure every time in the people's requirements for an unfailing remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints. (27)

The normal pulse in a horse at rest is about 40 beats a minute.

Of all the sweets of which mortals can dream,
There is naught to excel strawberries and cream.

Neither is there any remedy known to mortals that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Chol a Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bo el Complaints. (29)

Bottles are now made of cast iron containing about 12 per cent. of silicum.

Mr. W. J. Guppy, of Newbury, informs us that he has used Burdock Blood Bitters in his family with good effect, and adds that the Rev. J. R. Smith has used it and speaks of it in high terms of praise. It is the great system-renovating tonic that cures all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, acting harmoniously with Nature's laws. 25,000 bottles sold during the last three months. (28)

The term case hardening is generally applied to the operation of forming a steel surface upon iron.

In the summer and the fall, the urchin
climbs the garden wall,
For green apples, in his frolic;
He will eat his fill, till, very ill,
He's doubled up with Colic.
The antidote is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—an unfailing remedy for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Summer Complaints. (30)

At a public meeting lately held in England a clergyman said that an invertebrate Christianity and churchmanship always leads to molluscous morality.

VERY HARD INDEED.—There are so many things that appear unnecessary, and which for the life of us we can see neither purpose nor end. It may be corns are just one of the thorns in the flesh the why and the wherefore of which we cannot see. Nevertheless they are of the kind that are easily removed. *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* makes short work of them. Try it and see how nicely it coaxes them out. Use none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists.

"Ripe gooseberry" is the latest of the new colors, and is supposed to be the shade most fit for the third person whose presence makes a crowd—the chaperone.

From Mr. EDWARD MITCHELL, Manager of the Bank of Commerce, Hamilton, Ont.

Hamilton, January 18th, 1883.

J. N. SUTHERLAND, St. Catharines.

My Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your favor of yesterday's date, asking my experience with regard to RHEUMATINE, and I have no hesitation whatever in pronouncing it a success in my case, and in heartily recommending the remedy to those suffering from Rheumatism. I suffered for months with that trouble in my right arm and shoulder, and often was unable to use my hand, and at night the pain was frequently so great as to render sleep an impossibility. I must confess that I entertained a repugnance to "patent" medicines, but some of my friends persuaded me to try "Rheumatine," and although it may be true that *I might* have got well without it, *one thing I do know*, that after taking four bottles *the pain took its departure*, and *I have now the full use of my arm.* I heartily wish you unbounded success, as I fully believe your remedy is all that you advertise it to be.

I am, my dear sir, yours most truly,
E. MITCHELL.

According to a French scientist a bee can pull in proportion to its size 30 times as much weight as a horse.

"A. P." 140

ST. JACOBS OIL



THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

AGENTS WANTED—TO SECURE CHOICE Territory for the People's Cyclopedia. experience not necessary, for we will teach you on the latest, best and Cheapest Cyclopedia. Nothing like it in the market. Those you sell to will be your friends. You can earn $30 to $100 per week. MARTIN GARRISON & CO. JAMES WHITING, Manager, 95 King St., East, Toronto, Ont.

195 ACRES—15 CLEARED, 40 FOR HAY clay loam; no stone or rock; nearly level; well watered; large frame barn, with granary, log stable, and foreman's house, all nearly new; immediate possession; $2,300 each; also 212 acres, 17½ cleared, 15 pasture; clay and black loam situated on Mary Lake, Stephenson township; large new two-story frame house, 24 x 23 and 16 x 16; stone cellar, 24 x 28; pantry, w.c., store-room, and woodshed, new frame stable, with loft; price of 407 acres, $5,000 cash; these prices if sold at once. CAPT. OPENSHAW, Port Sydney, Muskoka.

CONFIDENTIAL.

THOUSANDS of young Men and Women—married and single—through the effects of vicious youthful habits, or excessive indulgence in later years, have so undermined their general systems as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of these troubles being scarcely ever suspected, they are drugged and doctored for everything but the right one. THE JERUSEBIN COMBINATION REMEDY is offered as a speedy and certain cure, as hundreds afflicted with every form of disease have been restored to complete health by its use, after all other remedies failed. The recuperative powers of this medicine are truly astonishing, and, in troubles arising from imprudence, its continued use for a short time changes the languid, debilitated condition, to one of renewed life and vigour. Forwarded to any address, on receipt of price, Two Dollars per package—sufficient for one month's treatment.
M. FINDLAY & CO., Box 497 Toronto.

AMBER SUGAR CANE
MACHINERY.
New Paragon School Desks.
M. BEATTY & SONS, Welland, Ont.
Early Amber Cane Seed imported from the Southern States. Send for catalogues and prices.

BEAVER S. S. LINE.
WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street, Toronto.



CHAMPION STUMP
AND STONE LIFTER
The Strongest, Lightest, Cheapest and Best. Will do the work of 8 men and 4 horses.
For price etc., Address
S. S. KIMBALL,
577 CRAIG STREET,
MONTREAL.

CLEAN YOUR BOILERS
Britannia Scale Purger *Saves Fuel, saves Repairs, obviates Danger.*
Glass Lubricators *Save Oil.*
Tube Cleaners *Save the Tubes.*
Belt Fasteners *Save your Belts.*
For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN,
Cor. Wellington & Grey Nun Sts., Montreal.

SHORTHAND, BOOK-KEEPING
—AND—
TELEGRAPHY
are the subjects which every business man should know. These are thoroughly taught in the
COMMERCIAL COURSE
—OF THE—
KINGSTON COLLEGIATE INST.
For Prospectus, address
Principal A. P. KNIGHT, M.A.

PAINT! PAINT!
To Painters and those Painting
RAMSAY'S CONCENTRATED ZINC
has three times the body of lead and wears for years. One pound will cover more work than than three pounds of best English Lead. Guaranteed and manufactured by
A. RAMSAY & SON, Montreal.
Could be Sold by All Paint Dealers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE OF CHARGE.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful Merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

What State should reporters live in? Pencilvania.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended. They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

A Contemporary mentions a case beyond the ordinary oculist. It is that of a young lady who, instead of a pupil, has a professor in her eye.

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store.

Little Charlie was having a wordy warfare with the nurse. His father sung out, 'Now, Charlie, are you going to be quiet, or shall I come with a rod! 'Never mind the rod, papa, responded the youngest, 'I can set her right without your help.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

RAILROAD NAVIES.—About one hundered and fifty navies from the Province of Quebec arrived in Toronto on Saturday. About twentyfive were added to the number there, and they were all forwarded to Algoma Mills by the Toronto Grey, and Bruce railway where they will work on the Canada Pacific.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

THE TERRIBLE TORNADO.--ROCHESTER Minn., Aug. 24.—A thousand men, women and children, who had nothing outside of their homes are without anything. Of 200 houses which stood before the approach of the storm there is not sufficient material to build an ordinary frame shelter.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Nelson Bros., of Proton Station are making preparations to rebuild their mill.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home Men, Woman, Boys or Girls can do it. H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton St., New York.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rapture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132 84.

AGRICULTURAL EHIBITIONS

SOUTH GREY. At Durham, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 25th and 26th.

PROVINCIAL. At Guelph, from September 24th to Sept 29th.

INDUSTRIAL.—At Toronto, from the 11th Sept. to the 22nd Sept.

EAST GREY.—At Flesherton, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 2nd and 3rd.

GLENELG.—At Markdale, on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 27th and 28th.

ARTEMESIA.—At Priceville, on the 9th October.

PAOTON.—At Dundalk, Oct. 4th and 5th.

HOLLAND.—At Chatsworth, on the 5th of October.

EUPHRASIA.—At Rocklyn, on the 10th of October.

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept.
Do.	.....	Oct.
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deliivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-ly

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., ole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto.Ont.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O. or Grover & Inglianes, M'Cuildings, Toronto.

THE BEST PLACE TO GET A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

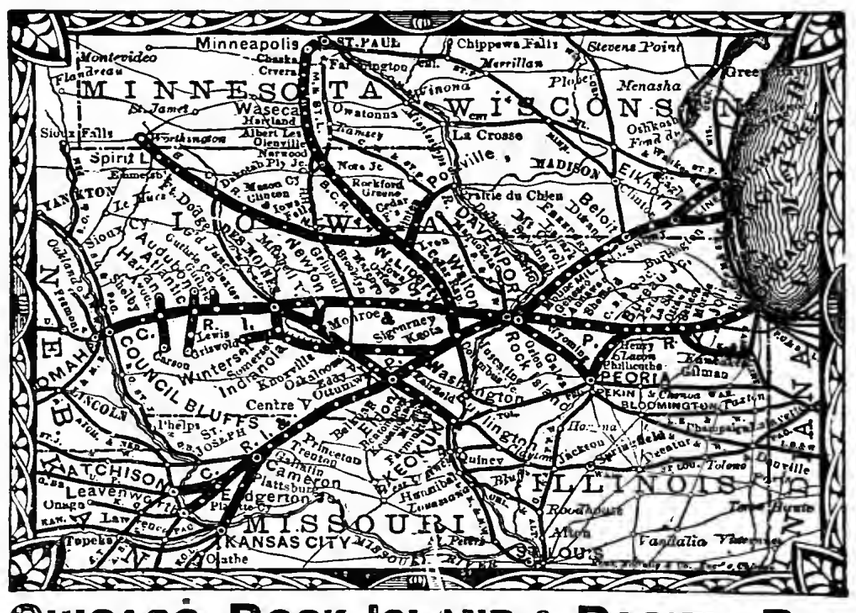
In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Callatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a fine of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE

SEEN WHAT? WHY THE

BEAUTIFUL :-: PHO

—TAKEN BY—

MR. S. G. PALING, late of Messrs. Notman & Fraser's Studio, To
Mr. James Bulmer, Flesherton, has secured in Mr. Paling a Pr
Artist, having been employed with the aforesaid firm for a number of
Parties should not loose this opportunity of securing a first-class
theselves or friends at low prices. All photos taken by the new
stantaneous. Babies a specialty. Don't wait for fine weather. Co
come all and see for yourselves. All work guaranteed.

Yours truly JAMES BULMER, Flesh

PLOW POINTS.

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

— AT THE —

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

This space belongs to R. SPROULE, Flesherton

Who is now selling a heavy stock of Spring and Summer goods for whatever they will bring.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

W. J. BELLAMY

Insurance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represented

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

184-69

Markdale Standard

VOL. 3.--No. 52. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPT. 6. 1883. No. 156.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL ... promptly attended to. Resi... Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

...ghett, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. ...ician and Surgeon, Priceville, ... of University, Vict. College. ... New York, and ... Graduate, of the same, ... Aylseth Medical Institute. ... Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. ...ler Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL ... of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's ... Markdale, on the 1st and third Wed... of each month and also at Munshaw's ... Flesherton, the day following the ... Wednesday in each month for the prac... of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT ... Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Convey... &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at ...erton. Office open every Thursday, as ...fore.

...ES FROST. J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG ... in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyan...

MONEY TO LEND AT SIX PER CENT. ... Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block ... and in Markdale, over McFar... ...re, on Friday and Saturday every ... 57.ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEY... &c., &c., ... Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, ... F. Wolff's Store and in

MARKDALE;

...W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday ...day of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON ...dale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

...STER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and ... Insurance Agent. Commissioner ... B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed ... for the County of Grey. Farmers, ...ants, and Land Sales, Punctually at... and charges made very moderate. ...dale, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

REGISTER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c ... Commissioner in B. R. &c. ...veyancing in all its branches promptly ...ded to and carefully executed. ...B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se...

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHI... TECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Mark... Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

MISS. GREEN,

DRESS AND MANTLE PARLOR.

Dunlop's building Markdale.

...ands of ladies wearing apparel cut and ... made in the very latest style.

Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62



ROYAL MARKDALE LODGE, ... O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall ... Monday evening. Sept. 17th at eight ... o'clock p. m.

...198 A. Turner, Sec'y.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENERAL BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

M. BYRNES

PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

To the Farmers of Grey.

I HAVE made arrangements with Chatham Harvester Co., to sell for then their **Mower, Single Reaper** and **two Horse Cord Binder.** All material in these machines warranted of the best quality. Every machine warranted to give satisfaction or money or notes refunded. Parties in need of any of the above machinea, can inspect them on fair day's at Flesherton, Markdale and Chatsworth, consult your best interests, and examine for yourselves.

ALEX. McKECHNIE,

143-56 Traverston P. O.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "STANDARD."

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,

Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Flesherton Station

STEAM GRIST MILL

GEO. MOORHOUSE.

—:o:—

Cristing & Chopping in a satisfactory manner,

EVERY WORKING DAY.

—o—

Flour, Bran, and general mill feed, always on hand.

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CASH for WHEAT.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

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To buy from them is o

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

ORSESHOEI NG

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Division Court No. 5, will meet at Flesherton on the 24th October.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarneSS EstaBlishmenT

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

CALCINED PASTE R,

—OR—

Plaster Paris,

One car of Nova Scotia, all best and cheapest in the market.

Machine Oils and Paint

OILS AT CLOSE PRICES.

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture!

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

SQUEEZING A PRETTY GIRL.

While several young couple were strolling along the walks of Sheridan, Neb., the other evening, one of the ladies felt that she was being squeezed, but she said nothing about it untill she noticed that the gentleman who was walking with her was twirling his cane in the hand she imagined was producing the pleasing sensation around her waist. On investigating the matter she was horrified and her escort terrified to find a large black snake coiled tightly around her. Her "company" wouldn't go within a rod of her, fleeing precipitately when she attempted to approach him. Finally a farmer's boy went to the rescue, and whacked the snake on the head with the but of his whip until it let loose. The reptile was over four feet in length, and had squeezed the girl so tightly that several of her corset staves were broken and it is feared two of her ribs are cracked.

The editor of Truth has been photographing some of the girls he knows, and hear is his picture of one of them :—Letitia has a waist. It is her great point, and she is very proud of it. Well she may be, for it is the result of patient years of pain. She has laid on the shrine of that little waist many precious things—good health, good temper and good spirits. Having sacrificed the first, the two other followed as a matter of course. But then it is such wonderful waist! It cannot measure more than seventeen inches, at the very most. The pressure has made her nose permanently red. Not all the waters of Araby would make that nose white again.

GOLDEN WEDDING.—On the 24th of June, 1880, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Strain, sr., of Artemesia celebrated their golden wedding. They had nine children at that time all living, forty six grand children living, equal numbers male a ndfemale, and one dead. Since the above date four grand children have been added to the number, also three great grand children while there has been three deaths, a daughter, Mrs. Frederick Armstrong and two grand children, a child, of Mr. Wm. Strain, of Flesherton and Sarah, daughter of Mr. Wm. Armstrong of this place whose premature death we noticed last week.

CHOKED HIS WIFE.—On Thursday last Robt. Quigley was brought before the Mayor charged with assaulting his wife and choking her. Robt. admitted the charge and the Mayor who evidently does not share Judge Hughes' opinions, fined him $10 or 30 days, regretting that he could not give the offended 6 years in the Penitentiary with a dose of the lash. The cowardly animal went to gaol, his wife declining to pay the fine.—*Collingwood Enterprise.*

VENNOR'S ALMANAC FOR 1884.—The *Gazette* Printing Co., Montreal, have acquired from Mr. Vennor the copyright of his Almanac for next year, and it will be issued by them in October, printed on good paper, and otherwise got up in an attractive from. Mr. Vennor states that the contents will be of unusual interest several new features being added. Booksellers and news agents should send in their orders early, and applications for advertising space for almanacs should be addressed to Mr. Richard White Managing Director, *Gazette* Printing Co., Montreal.

Some reckless speculator, with more daring than exact knowledge of female characteristics, conceived the idea of having sixteen girls trained to play baseball and attract the public by the novelty of the entertainment. The girls in their fancy costumes, presenting a charming spectacle; but the play was very much below par. It is a well recognized fact that a woman cannot throw a ball straight and unless she can use her apron to catch anything thrown at her she dodges out of the way. As exponents, therefore of the noble game, the fair sixteen cannot be regarded as a success.

The railway passenger rate from Cincinnati to St. Louis has been cut from $10 to $1 50.

MEANDERINGS IN MONTREAL.

The Busy Thoroughfares of the Canadian Metropolis.

(Correspondence Toronto Truth.)

The Ontario Press Association in "doing" Montreal took a drive round Mount Royal, had a steamboat ride up and down the river and had two drives through the city. On the last occasion they not only inspected the Hochelaga Cotton Mills, (an account of which was given last week), but were driven through some of the business thoroughfares. All of the journalists who had never had the opportunity of seeing Montreal were astonished at the evidence of wealth and enterprise which characterize many of the streets devoted to the wholesale trade. And well they might be, for I have the word of almost every American and Canadian visitor that nowhere on the continent of America, except perhaps in Philadelphia, can be seen buildings which so thoroughly combine massiveness and strength with elegance and taste as those wholesale houses in the vicinity of St. Helen, St. Peter, Recollet, Notre Dame and St. James centre. One thing which contributes to this, besides mere wealth, is that nature has given the locality the advantage of stone of an excellent quality and of tints which impart to many of the buildings a fine effect.

As the buildings are massive and grand so is the commercial record of Montreal stately and honorable. The oldest firms in Canada are to be found here, and business seems to be on a generally sound basis, if the people are somewhat conservative in their ways. Montreal is in these respects the London of Canada.

A good many wholesale firms here have houses both in Montreal and Toronto, such for instance as H. & A. Nelson, in fancy goods; Ogilvie & Co., in dry goods; Wm. Darling & Co., in hardware. Happening in the large warerooms of the latter, I learned that this firm was established as long ago as 1839, the business now being carried on as Wm. Darling & Co., St. Sulpice st., Montreal and A & T. J. Darling & Co., Front St., Toronto. The former house does business in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, and the latter that of Ontario and Manitoba and the North-west. This old firm keep ten travellers on the road and employ some seventy clerks and salesmen. The business extends to every part of the Dominion, and I hear that they contemplate the establishment of a branch house in Birmingham, England, in connection with their business.

In a recent letter in TRUTH I noticed an account of the roller mill process and its developement in Canada. It may be interesting to your readers to know that the thought and skill which have of late years been devoted to the subject of food, have brought out many devices for improved grinding, and the demands of the Canadian market have induced Messrs. Miller Bros. & Mitchell, of this city to go into the manufacture of roller mill machinery. A branch factory of the celebrated "Universal Grinder," made at New York, by Newell & Chapin, has also been established here at 95 St. James st., west This is a home grinding apparatus for grinding grain of all sorts and for lone grinding etc., and on account of its cheapness, simplicity and durability has received the highest medals and honors given to such machines at the exhibitions.

In the paint, oil and cement, as well as in the hardware trade, Montreal leads the Dominion. In the paint line a new manufacture has just been started, which bids fair to create a revolution in the market affecting white lead. This is a new process of making white from zinc instead of the material from which white lead is made. Having some curiosity to see the new product I called at the office of the Messrs. Ramsay, Dods & Co., the well known paint manufacturers, where I was informed that the process—which is protected both in Canada and the United States—was one which was for a long time experimented upon by Mr. Ramsay's uncle, who, after working for years and spending all his means upon it, died without being able to perfect it to profitable manufacture. The patent fell into Mr. Ramsay's hands, and the zinc white, after further experimenting was made to some extent. It was, however, left for Mr. Thomas MacFarlane, the skilful Canadian mineralogist and geologist, to work out the different points in the problem of its successful manufacture. The result is that to day Mr. Ramsay places it upon the market as a paint which has just three times the strength of white lead, is capable of covering three times the surface, is far more adhesive and enduring and does not cost much more than white lead itself. These are great assumptions to put forward against so staple an article as white lead; but the samples of paint sent out have been put to the most exacting tests and its qualities are shown to be remarkable. One common practical test in a white paint is its capacity to overcome any pure color, such for instance, as blue, and the stronger the white the lighter it will turn a given quantity of blue. By this test it appears that if an ounce of white lead mixed in oil will turn blue to a certain lighter shade of blue, one third of an ounce of zinc paint will turn it to the same degree of whiteness Other tests have been applied with equally astonishing results. Old painters who have been accustomed to regard white lead as the *ne plus ultra* of white paint can scarcely credit the results which are obtainable in the working of this new article. In fact, since they have begun to produce the zinc paint, there has been such an immediate demand for it that they have not been able to fill orders, and are now engaged in putting in new machinery and appliances to cope with their work. At the same time arrangements are being made for its speedy manufacture in the United States. There the demand is larger than here, judging by the fact that one American dealer on testing a sample has ordered 600 tons. At the present time Messrs. Ramsay & Dods have been able to turn out a ton a day, nearly all of which, I believe has to be sent out in samples. The paint is remarkable for its purity of appearance, which to the uninitiated seems the more noticeable from the fact that the article is largely made from scrap zinc, which is of the blackest and dirtiest description when it goes into the furnace. I hope to have an early opportunity of visiting the works and describing the process in detail.

Minnie Palmer is not coming back next season. Her success in England has been so great that she is likely to remain there until 1885.

SCIENCE.

The London Tramway Company has resolved to fit the Meharski air engines to all their cars, thus entirely superseding horse flesh by compressed air.

Beet-root sugar is now admitted to be quite distinct from cane sugar. Its sweetening power is at least 30 per cent. lower, though its polarizing power is greater.

A Washington inventor has patented a telephonic transmitter through which, it is claimed, the voice can be audibly heard in a whisper at 750 miles distance.

Geological examination reveals in the delta of the Mississippi, along a space of 300 miles, 10 distinct forests of buried trees. Bald cypresses with a diameter of 25 feet have been found.

Bleaching agents are usually good disinfectants; that which can so disturb an organic compound as to destroy its color is capable of either arresting or completing the decompositions that produce vile odors and are produced by organic germs or ferments.

At the Physiological Society, Berlin, it was lately stated that instead of the condensed milk, which, owing to its large percentage of sugar, has not kept its place as a food for children, a preparation of milk has lately been imported and introduced into the market from Switzerland. This milk is protected against fermentation and decomposition by previous cooking.

A technical journal gives a simple receipt for preserving silver and plated articles from turning black as they invariably will if not kept constantly in use. The same plan could with advantage be applied, we should think, to any metal subject to change or rust from the action of the atmosphere. Plain collodion—that is, not photographic collodion—is diluted with twice its bulk of spirits of wine, and applied to the surface of the metal with a soft brush. The spirit soon evaporates, leaving an imperceptible and transparent skin, which can when required be removed with hot water.

Nickel, according to Professor Blake of New Haven, is much more widely distributed than is generally supposed, and its economical uses are likely to be greatly enlarged in the future, as its value for many purposes has come to be better known. It is now chiefly used in the manufacture of hollow ware, being readily spun and pressed, while its advantages of lightness, strength and infusibility are apparent. Professor Wharton, of Camden, N. J., has succeeded in making objects of cast nickel, such as door knobs, horse bits, &c. Vessels made of nickle Prof. Blake says, are presumably harmless, as the nickel is not easily attacked by vegetable acids. The experiment has also been tried of feeding a dog on nickel salts and the animal seemed to thrive on them.

An Original Bathing Suit.

The beauties among the women in the boarding houses at Atlantic Highlands, are mainly Jewesses. The belle of them all has a horror of bath houses, but is passionately fond of the water. She tripped down to the bluff yesterday morning in a pretty tight-fitting blue flannel suit. Her bodice front was laced with white tape, ending at white frogs like a chasseur's jacket. Her skirt was plain. Her jet-black hair was short and hung in ringlets over her brow and below her neck.

She shouted to some bathers, "I'll be with you in a jiffy," shot into a bath house and almost instantly tipped out again looking like another person. She had simply discarded her cuffs, collar, skirt, and slippers, and now appeared in bloomer dress, with a skirt to her knees, blue trousers an inch beyond her skirt, and her ebon ringlets hid beneath an oiled silk cap. Her merry laughter rose above the shouts of the other bathers for half an hour after she plunged from the end of the wharf. After that she came and sat among the spectators on the bluff in the sunshine. She took her cap off and twirled it in with one finger.

"I'll tell you how it is," she said to an acquaintance. "This rig is my own invention. It cost me only $13.75 for the making and the goods. I can get you one made for the same money You see this waist is separate, and the trousers and underskirt are made together. I've got nothing else on but my stockings. In half an hour I'll be dry enough to walk home. Then I'll put on my regular skirt, my celluloid collar and cuffs, and my slippers. You can't get a cold or even a chill in salt water. On my way home I can stop and do a little shopping, or even have a mild flirtation. Nobody can tell I've been in bathing, and nobody would dream I'm as wet as a dish rag."

Coated Tongues.

Among the various substances which have been found on the human tongue, as shown by the microscope, are the following: Fibres of wool, linen, and cotton; fibres of spiral vessels; fibres of muscle, in one case eight hours after eating; starch grains; cheese mould; portions of potato skin; scales, moths, etc.; hairs from legs of bees; hairs from legs of spiders; pollen of various flowers; stamens of various flowers; hairs of cats, quite common; hairs of mouse once only; hairs from various leaves; wing of mosquito once; fragments of the leaves of tobacco, of chamomile flowers, etc.

Pearl Fishing in the Gulf of California.

A pearl fishery which is said to be of great promise has been opened up in the Gulf of California. One pearl, taken from the shell of an oyster in December last, is believed to be the largest yet found. It weighs seventy-five carats, and was purchased by a jeweller for $14,000. Another of forty-seven carats has also been found. It is perfect in form and finely tinted, and is valued at $5,000. A third very beautiful pearl of forty carats has been exhibited at La Paz, where a bid of $5,000 for it was declined.—*St. Jame's Gazette.*

A testimonial to the value of advertising is implied in the petition which the retail merchants of Broadway, St. Louis, will present to the city council. It will ask that the former name of that thoroughfare—Fifth street—be restored for the reason principally, that the storekeepers have extensively advertised their business, and if the new name is allowed to remain they will lose a great dealof their custom.

Mary Anderson has been pronounced in London to be the most classically beautiful woman now upon the stage.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Interesting Items About Well-known People.

Dr. Banks, an eminent Dublin physician has declined the distinction of knighthood.

The probable successor of the late Dr. Colenso as Bishop of Natal is Canon Godfrey Pope, of India.

Mr. Barr and Miss Wiley were married the other day in the surf at Ocean City, standing in water to the depth of the bride's shoulders.

Mr. Vanderbilt recently gave one hundred dollars to each of the thirty student waiters at the Glen House, in recognition of their determination of character.

Monsignor Capel says he intends to see American fashionable life at Saratoga and Newport, science and culture in Boston, and primitive and working life in the West.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes has been a regular attendant at King's Chapel, Boston, for many years, one of the few American churches dating back beyond the Revolution.

Miss West, the British Minister's daughter, has a refined order of beauty, accompanied by much sweetness of expression. She remains in Washington with her father.

Monsignor Capel (he requests that his name be pronounced *Coy-ple* and not *Capelle*) expresses to a reporter a wish to have been born a Jew, and then to have become a Christian.

Fred Archer, the English jockey, with an income of a quarter of a million a year, and a large invested property, in order to keep his riding weight down has to live principally on tea and toast, with a Seidlitz powder by way of dessert.

Mr. Storey, M. P., who bought the London *Echo* from Passmore Edwards, M. P., a year ago, and received $25,000 from the vendor in consideration of foregoing the purchase, has now purchased the paper again. The *Echo* will be conducted by Mr. Storey in conjunction with his numerous country papers.

Cardinal McCloskey has been resting at Atlantic City, where his chief diversion is riding in an open carriage. A corrrespondent describes him as above the medium height, and well proportioned, though uncommonly slight. Clear deep-set eyes burnt with a steady glow under heavy bushy brows. A head, ample and strong, is crowned with beautiful silvery hair. His brow and cheeks have been deeply touched by Time; but among all the lines none are more clearly marked than those of firmness around the mouth. The rather thin lips are mobile, and nothing can be more assuring than the Cardinal's smile.

The Rev. Mr. Mackonochie, the English ritualist, has tried "to prevent religion from degenerating into asceticism" by establishing a weekly dancing class in his parish in London. He professes to have shown that "dancing can be enjoyed without drinking." Every other dance on the programme is a square dance, and every dance is extremely vigorous. Most of the dancers are engaged in large manufactories during the day. On the other hand, the pastor of the Methodist Church at Bridgeville, New York, has declined to receive for the purchase of a bell some money obtained at "sociables" where the young people indulged in dancing.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Mr. William Davidge, the veteran comedian, expresses the conviction that the stage of to-day represents a development in a downward direction. The reign of "stars," he says, is one bad sign of the times. "A 'star' used to be an actor of celebrity in his or her own country; but now anybody feels at liberty to appear as a 'star,' and to be advertised as 'celebrated,' 'distinguished,' 'unequalled,' and so on. The best theatres would willingly present the best plays, but the public will not support them in so doing. You can't blame the managers for this state of things; the managers take their cue from the public. Formerly it was supposed that to become a successful actor required some natural ability and a good deal of training, but nowadays a fashionable beauty can use the dramatic profession as a short road to wealth. It is surprising how little real acting you see on the stage. Audiences don't seem to care for it any more. As for comedy, if a man blackens his face, wears a high collar, and puts himself through a course of antics, he earns an easy and remunerative reputation. Irving is an excellent actor, no doubt, but a better manager, and he will set his plays superbly. But I don't think his Shakesperian *rôles* will be successful in this country; the popular ideal has been fixed by Edwin Booth, and Irving's vast deviations from it are not likely to be appreciated."

Mr. Pratt's "Zenobia" was recently presented at New York, and, to judge from what was said of it by the papers, was better received than when given at Chicago. Miss Henninges is very highly praised. The work has been revised somewhat in the light of the experience gained at Chicago, its composer's home, and was probably better done as a whole than it was in Chicago. The *Tribune* says the composer has "striven with serious purpose and produced a work which deserves respect." The *News* says "it is not only great as a musical work, but is remarkably strong as a piece of dramatic construction."

Minnie Maddern thinks it very naughty to act on Sunday. We hope she will continue to think so, and refuse under all circumstances to act anywhere on Sundays. Actors and actresses are entitled to a rest as well as any body. Besides, the public wan ts a rest, too. But there's a lot of acting done on Sunday that don't take place in the theatres.

Mme. Modjeska, with her husband, has recently invested some $50,000 in a large ranch in southern California, about fifty miles from Los Angeles, together with the stock to make it useful. The Count has become a naturalized citizen of the United States, and both he and his wife expect to spend their lives in that country.

Miss Bertha Welby will make "Oliver Twist" and "Camile" features of her repertoir during the coming season, in addition to "One Woman's Life," her success of last season.



FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where **WARNER'S SAFE CURE** has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for **WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.**

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S., V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

IF YOU WISH TO BUY THE CHEAPEST and best three run Custom and Merchant Flour Mill in Canada, write us at once. Splendid Boiler and Engine, and all new machinery in the mill. Town of 4,000. Write for particulars at once to A. SHEPHERD & SON, Petrolea, Lambton County, Ont.

ENGLISH SHIRT

Manufacturing Co.

FACTORIES:

London, Eng., - Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen wanting nice shirts will send for card of self-measurement instructions to our Canadian Factory.

157 King Street, East, Toronto

Wm. J. McMaster & Co.,

TORONTO, ONT.

OUR STOCK OF

Staple and Fancy Dry-Goods

—FOR—

FALL & WINTER TRADE

—IS NOW—

Complete in Every Department

and we invite the inspection of our friends and customers, when visiting this market.

Wm. J. McMaster & Co.

41 FRONT ST., WEST, TORONTO.

Solid Gold Rings Only One Dollar.

With a view of introducing our Real Gold goods we offer to send by Registered Mail, to any address in the United States or Canada, upon receipt of only $1, one of our Ladies' or Gents' Elegant Solid Gold Band Rings, either engraved or plain. These rings are warranted gold, and perfect in design and finish. They are such as are usually sold at $2.50 to $3. A chance is here offered to obtain a gold ring which will last a lifetime at the nominal price of $1. Solid gold goods are their own recommendation and there are none other so desirable for presents, as they serve as an everlasting remembrance of the giver. This is a special offer which will not be repeated, and in ordering you will do well to send for both the engraved and plain rings, as if you wish only one you can easily sell the other to one of your friends at a handsome profit. If, on receipt, you are in any way dissatisfied you can at once return the ring or rings and we will promptly refund the money. Send strip of paper exact size of finger, and we can fit you perfectly.

J. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

A First-Class Violin for $3.50.

For the next 30 days we will sell a first-class violin for only $3.50; for $1.75 extra we will send a bow, a nice violin case and an instruction book, all complete. N. B.—These goods can only go by express as they are too large to go by mail.

J. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Spy-Glasses.

This is an article invaluable to every farmer. With it he can bring up his farthest field, and lay it at his feet. It is also useful to the tourist, at fairs, at horse races, etc. They are made with brass frames, and will last a lifetime. Sent prepaid, for $1 each, 3 for $2.50.

JAS. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Barometer and Thermometer.

The only reliable combined Barometer and Thermometer in existence. It foretells the changes in the weather with never-failing accuracy and is likewise a complete and accurate Thermometer. The advantage to farmers in possessing this instrument, particularly in the summer season, is therefore apparent, supplying, as it does, a means by which farmers can foretell exactly what the weather will be on the morrow, and thus arrange their plans for work accordingly. In the haying and harvesting seasons it will save its cost a hundred times over. Sample, by mail, $1.25; sample, by express, $1; 1 doz. by express, $9; 3 doz. by express $22.50

JAS. LEE, & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Music Without a Teacher.

Each of the following Instruction Books are complete in every particular and designed to give full instruction and make learners perfect in playing the several instruments on which they treat. Each book also contains a large number of the most popular airs of the day, including polkas, waltzes, marches, quicksteps, contra and fancy dances, Scotch and Irish airs, quadrilles, popular melodies, etc.: Piano without a master 60c., Melodeon without a master 60c., Cabinet Organ without a master. 60c., Violin without a master 60c., Flute without a master 60c., Flageolet without a master 60c., Fife without a master 60c., Clarionet without a master 60c., Concertina without a master 60c., German Accordeon without a master 60c., Guitar without a master 90c., Banjo without a master 60c., United States drum, fife and bugle book 60c., Howe's Brass Band instructor $1.25, Cornet without a master 90c.

JAS. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Life in the Backwoods.

A guide to the successful hunting and trapping of all kinds of animals. It gives the right season for trapping, how to make, set and bait all kinds of traps, traps for minks, weasels, skunks, hawks, owls, gophers, birds, squirrels, musk-rats, foxes, rabbits, racoons, etc.; how to make and use bird lime. It gives the English secrets of catching alive all kinds of birds; it tells how to know the true value of skins, as well as how to skin all animals, deodorize, stretch and cure them, to dress and tan skins, fur and leather, to tan with or without the wool or hair; to skin and stuff birds; baits and hooks for fishing; how to spears, snares, "bobs," or bait, la great secret; how to choose and clean guns; hundreds of dollars can be made by any boy or young man who knows how to breed minks), etc. Sent postpaid for 20c., three for 50c., six for 80c.

JAS. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Contter's Gem Microscope.

No student, merchant, mechanic, agriculturist, professional man, or school child should be without it. Months of study of natural history from books will not give the practical knowledge that a few minutes' use of the Microscope affords. By mail, post-paid, 30c., 3 for 75c., 1 doz. $2.50.

J. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Life and Adventures of Robinson Crusoe.

This well-known book may be ranked as the most popular stand-ard juvenile book ever printed. Our edition is complete, and contains the wonderful adventures of a cast-away upon a desert island. Complete in one volume, 25 cents, or three for 60c., post-paid.

J. LEE & Co., Montreal, P.Q.

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Slang and Vulgar Phrases	10
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How to be an Orator	10
True Politeness	10
The Lovers' Own Letter Writer	10
Manual of Punctuation	10
Art of Beautifying the Hair	10
Pocket Dictionary	10
Handbook of Polite Conversation	10
Young's Book of 1,000 Secrets	10
Kendall's Treatise on the Horse	10
The American Horse Owner's Guide	10
Hunting, Trapping and Fishing Made Easy	10
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Guide to Health and Long Life	10
Waltz Instructor	10
Hits of Humour	10
Wigwam and Cabin	10
Yankee Stories	10
Idle Hours with the Humorists	10
Sports and Pastimes of Various Nations	10
Stories of the Whale	10
History of the Horse	10
Book of Shipwrecks	10
Yankee Drolleries	10
Hunting the Elephant	10
Hunting in South Africa	10
The Pilgrim's Progress	10
Gulliver's Travels	10
Saved from the Mormons	10
Bread and Cheese and Kisses	10
John Ploughman's Pictures	10
Æsop's Fables	10
Farm Fireside Cook Book	10
Leisure Hour Work for Ladies	10
Salt, Pepper, and Mustard	10
Laughing Gas	10
Life in the Backwoods	10
Brudder Bones' Stump Speeches	10
Dr. Youman's Marriage Guide	20
Dr. Youman's Family Guide	20
Old Secrets and New Discoveries	20
Charms Spells, and Incantations	20
Secrets of Psychology and Mesmerism	20
Ladies' Crochet Manual	20
Ladies' Work Box	20
Book of Pantomimes, etc., etc	20
Stammering and its Cure	20
Bashfulness Cured	20
House Painting Plainly Taught	15
Public School Dialogues	15
Dramatic Dialogues	15
Comic Dialogues	15
Primary School Dialogues	15
Young Men's Key to Fortune	25
Taxidermist's Guide	25
Jolly Tit-Bits for Mirthful Mortals	25
Grammar Made Easy	15
How to Speak and Write	15
How to Pronounce Difficult Words	15

Books numbered from 10 to 20 contained in one volume for 25 cents.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

How to Woo and How to Win.

This interesting work contains full and explicit rules for the Etiquette of Courtship, with directions showing how to win the favor of the ladies; how to begin and end a courtship, and how love letters should be written. Price 15 cents.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

Watch Charms.

These new, elegant, and unique little beauties are gotten up in ivory, to be worn on watch guards, neck-chains, or as ornaments and keepsakes, and each contains: "The Creed," "Lord's Prayer," "Ten Commandments," and other Scriptural mottoes; also "Foreign and American Scenery," "Beautiful Ladies," "Groups," "Public Buildings," etc., etc., which, upon looking through the charm, is magnified. By mail 2 for 25 cts. 1 doz. $1. 6 doz. $3.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

BUY THE CHEAPEST
Custom and Merchant
write us at once, stam-
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Master & CO.
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The Standard.

MARKDALE, SEPT. 6TH, 1883.

NEW FIRM.

Mr. Lucas, has disposed of his Sash & Door Factory, to Geo. Grant & Co. of this place. Mr. Grant is having the machinery set up and will commence operations in about two weeks. The main building is 30x50 feet and two story high, while the sheds which are of substantial frame, are 24x80 ft in the rear. This will make a spacious factory, where Plaining, Sash & Door, and general Furniture manufacturing will be carried on extensively. We wish the new firm every success.

THE COOK FAMILY MURDERER

MONTREAL, Aug. 31.—Frederick Mann, the young Englishman who is charged with the diabolical murder of several members of the Cook family in this province last year, has made several attempts to cheat the executioner by escaping from L'Original jail. His first attempt was nearly successful, as he had scaled the walls surrounding the building, but some boys on the outside commenced stoning the Malefactor, and the noise brought the warden in time to prevent the prisoner making off. The second attempt was also a bold bid for liberty. It appears the warden had gone away for a day, and left a feeble old man to look after the murderer. On the new keeper entering the prisoner's sell the latter saw his opportunity, and got out and locked his attendant in. The incarcerated man called so loudly as to attract the attention of the warden's wife who gave the alarm, which brought the assistance, and made the second trial as unsuccessful as the first. The prisoner occupies his idlness in reading and walking through the corridors and park of the jail, seemingly quite insensible to the peril he is in. His trial will take place in September.

Personals.

Mr. J. Bonnell, was in town last week.

Dr. Armstrong is away spending his holidays.

Mrs. Bowes, returned from Georgetown, last week.

Mr. H. Bonnell, of Walter's Falls, was in town Monday.

Mr. Matthew Irving, of Manitoulin, is in town this week.

W. J. McFarland is building an addition to his residence.

Mr. W. L. B. Hamlin, of Maxwell, was in town yesterday.

Samuel McLeod has been down from the Island a few weeks.

Mrs. Grant has returned from a visit to friends near Thornbury.

Mr. Byrnes, of the Revere Hotel, returned from Brampton on Monbay.

Mr. T. Wilson, of Brampton, was in this village a few days this week.

Rev. Mr. Wilson and wife have returned from visiting friends in Seaforth.

Mr. J. B. Fuller. Artist, of Toronto, and wife, are visiting friends in Markdale.

Mr. G. S. Bowes has been attending the general Conference at Belleville, the past two weeks.

Mrs. Samuel Wilson, of Providence Bay, Manitoulin, is down on a visit, she arrived last Monday.

Wm. and James Caswell, of Kincardine, formerly of this neighbourhood, were in town last Saturday.

Mr. G. Watt, book keeper in the firm of Lyman Bros., Toronto, and wife, are spending a few days in Markdale.

Mr. Doll arrived from the N. W. last Thursday. He will return in about three weeks when he expects to go as far as the Rocky Mountains.

Mr. Wm. Brown is having his residence on Elizabeth St. veneered, this will be one of the most spacious and comfortable dwellings in the place when completed.

Meaford Road.

From a correspondent.

A SUCCESS.—We had the privilage this week of witnessing for the first time a self binding reaper, a "Massy Low Down" at work, being on the farm of Mr, Andrew Beattie, Orange Valley. The grain was badly lodged barley yet the machine did its work in an exceedingly satisfactory manner. This improved labor saving machine is a boon to the harvest operations.

The harvest in Cuckoo Valley is about all wound up this week.

THE VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—Despatches from Batavia report that fears of further eruptions in Java have subsided. All efforts are concentrated on the burial of the corpses, which are thickly strewn on the coast. The Vapours issuing from the fissures in the divided Mountains have caused unusually rapid decomposition of exposed parts of the great rocks at the summits of the peaks. A number of them split apart suddenly on Wednesday, releasing tons of depending earth. This caused several huge landslides, carrying destruction and death on the edge of the town of Narra. Fifteen Chinese in a section of the sanitary corps were buried. A vessel which attempted to enter the Straigts of Sunda had a hole stove in ner bow.

BATAVIA, Sept. 1.—The coffee and sugar crops in Bantam have suffered severely from the eruptions and tidal waves. Several Europeans and officials are among the dead and missing.

AMSTERDAM, Sept. 2.—It is believed that 100,000 persons perished in North Bantam in the recent calmity. It is also believed that the garrison and Fort Anjer were swept away. An extensive plain of volcanic stone has formed in the sea near Lompong, Sumatra, preventing communication with Telkbelong and south-west Java.

THE HAGUE, Sept. 2.—The Governor General of British India has sent two agents to Bantam to ascertain the extent of the calamlty in Java and the neighboring islands. Ships have sent to warn vessels approaching the Strait of Sunda of the danger of navigation. A committee with the Prince of Orange at its head has been formed here to collect subscriptions toward the relief of the sufferers by the calmity.

WARNING TO FARMERS.—The following from the Chatham Tribune explains how farmers in that section are being tricked by a sharper:—For some weeks past a tall fine looking gentleman may be seen going to and fro hunting up people who had farms to sell something in this way:—You paid him $2 to commence with, he then drew a plan of your farm, takin down the price you want, and so fourth. He then proposed to advertise your farm throughout the United States, Canada and England and find you a buyer if possible, in which case he retains 2½ per cent. of your price and if he gets more he pockets the same, with the percentage. This agreement lasts for twenty years and you cannot sell yousrelf during that time without paying him the 2½ per cent. To our mind people making such argeements as the above are ether born fools or entirely blind.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—On Wednesday of last week a man named Henry Yeo got a horse and buggy from Paterson's livery stable, to go as far as Kilsyth and return. When he got to Kilsyth, instead of returning he picked up a female companion and drove on through Tara, Invermay, and Arkwright to Southampton. Leaving his companion there he started back and got as far as Tara, when the horse dropped on the street, never having been fed or rested the whole way. He left the horse at Tara to be cared for by a hotelkeeper, and coolly started off by train for Hepworth, not returning here till Friday evening, when he found the Chief wating for him with a warrant. He was brought before the Police Magistrate on Saturday, and sent for six months to the Central Prison, where he will have time to reflect on the proper treatment of horses.—*O. S. Times.*

The Canada Pacific Railroad is being pushed on with great rapidity. When this year's work is completed only 280 miles of the road will be unfinished. Calgarry is now the westren terminus. From Oak Lake, sixty-five miles west of Winnipeg, to Cal. garry the road cost $100,000.000.

EDUCATION.—The great mistake in the education of girls, and for that matter of boys, is that they master nothing. A little hear and a little there is the plan. The object seems to be to enable the pupil to give a long catalogue of things studied. And for this charlatanism the parents who demand it are chiefly responsible. There are schools which are thorough. It is not for us to point them out, but for parents to be sure that they are not caught with the chaff of an empty pretense. In education, veneering will peel off.

BIRTHS.

EDGE.—At the Methodist Parsonage, Paisley the wife of Rev. J. Edge of a son.

MARRIAGES.

WYLIE—LOGAN.—On the 5th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Casson, at the residence of the bride's parents. Mr. Wm. Wylie, of Owen Sound, to Miss Susan Logan, of Euphrasia.

ESTRAY.



CAME INTO THE PREMISES of the subscriber. Lot 15, Con 11, Glenelg, about the 23rd August. A brown mare with white hind feet. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her.

JOHN McPHEE.

Glenelg September 1st, 1883. 156 58

FOR SALE.

LOT 3, GEORGE ST. SOUTH, MARKDALE, containing a fifth of an acre. Will be sold at a Bargain. The owner will be at the Markdale House, on the 23rd September. For further particulars apply to WM. McCUTCHEON, Markdale P. O., or to C. W. RUTLEDGE, at the STANDARD Office.

ESTRAYED.

A yearold heifer, red and white came to the premises of the subscriber, lot E½ 11, con. 6, Euphrasia, about the 18th May last. The owner is requested to prove property pay expences and take her.

HENRY WILLIAMS.

Vandeleur, Aug. 18th, 1883.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.98 to $0 98; Barley, 50c; Peas, 65; Oats, 37c Butter, 14c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 45c; Hay, $6 .00 ; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 37c Butter, 14c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $6.00 Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.0.97 to $0.98; Spring, $1.05 to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 50c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs 20c to 21c.

Farm for Sale.

50 ACRES, being lot 74, 3rd West of T. & S. R, Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.

For terms and other particulars apply to

WM. ROWE,
on the Premises.

Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. *41

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

T. G. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

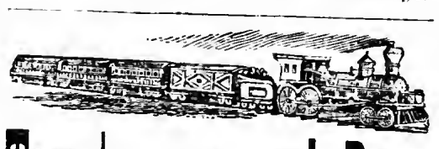
Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 10	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*



Toronto, rey and Bruce RAILWAY.

In Direct Connection with the

OWEN SOUND STEAMSHIP LINE,

THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO

Lakes Huron and Superior. Manitoba and The Great North West.

S. S. AFRICA

Leaves Owen Sound every THURSDAY at 10 p. m. on arrival of the evening express train, for Sault Ste Marie and all intermediate Ports.

S. S. MAGNET

Every Saturday at 7 p. m. on arrival of the Steamship Express. for Little Current, Algoma Mills, Sault Ste Marie and Port Arthur direct, connecting with through train of the Canadian Pacific Railway for Winnipeg, Portage La Prairie, Brandon, Regina, &c.

Time as fast as by all Rail Fares very much Lower.

ACCOMMODATION THE BEST.

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent. ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.

Get your Job Work done at this office.

MARKDALE EXCITE

THE EXCITEMENT AT THE CORNE MILL & ARGYLE STREETS, STILL PREVAILS.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT having re-leased the pre they now occupy, have just opened the largest assor of Fall and winter goods ever shown in MARKDALE vicinity.

LADIES.

For the ladies we have NEW Costume Cloths, all s NEW Black Cashmeres, NEW Colored Cashmeres, Dress Goods from 10cts per yard upwards, new fall P new Wincies, new Wraps, new Shrwls, new circulars Underwear, new knitted and quilted Skirts, new Skirts, new Bustles. new Silks, new Satins, new Fr new Frills, new Ribbons, new Collars, new Boots, Slippers in the half sizes, round and box toes, &c.

GENTS.



For the Gents we have the newest patterns in Scotch, English, American and Canadian Tweeds made to order on the shortest notice by either Tailors. A new and large stock of ready-made clothing, new oil cloth coats, white shirts, colored shirts, hats, caps, cuffs. collars, ties, hose braces boots and shoes, &c.

BOYS.

For the boy's we have the largest assortment of made clothing in the market as well as an endless of hats, caps, ties, collars, hose, boots & shoes, under ing &c.

GIRLS.

For the girls we have anything and everything ca ed to make them comfortable, pleasant, happy, a tractive.

BABIES.

Don't forget the babies, we have just opened a lar sortment of new Wool Hoods, new Bootees, new L new Infantees, new Hose, new Bibbs, new Waist Wool Scarfs, new Boots, New Shoes

We have added to our immense stock **$2,000** thousand dollars worth of choice **Jewellery** consis Watches, Clocks, Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets e sets, wedding rings and in fact more than is kept in regulated Jewellery store and prices that touch the b

Our GROCERIE Department is fu the TOP.

Our dress goods department is above the usual st and we would advise all lovers of novelties and new generally, to reserve their purchases until they have our store.

We also carry a large and well assorted stock of im and canadian staples, linnen goods of every descr our stock is all fresh, and on inspecting it we feel su will pronounce it all through, **Very Choice**, goo and judgment having been displayed in selection as to colours and values.

TRIMBLE & WRIGH

LOOK HERE

OUR Cheap Dress Stuff, prints & Cottons are selling fast, call and secure good bargains.

Our teas and general groceries are cheaper by 10 per. cent. than any other house in Town.

We pay the highest price for produce of any house in Town.

Special this week a large consignment of sweet and well cured BACON for harvest season, cheap.

N. B. we keep no shoddy goods

AT

TORONTO HOUSE,

Wm. BROWN.

Markdale, Aug. 1st, 1883.

Messrs. DOLL & BROWN

THE PEOPLES JEWELLERS OF

MARKDALE & CHATSWOSTH,

ARE AWAY AHEAD

When in town do not fail to call and see their immense new stock.

THEY have the ONLY GOOD stock in this section of Country. THEY buy for CASH, IMPORT Direct, and are not FRESH at the Business. Brown's Watch repairing is giving

FIRST GLASS SATISFACTION.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Melburne—Wednesday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

For stray mare see adv. in this paper.

Not a pair of shoody Boots at McFarland's.

Don't forget the cattle fair on Saturday next, the 8th. September.

Melancthon Agricultural Society will hold their Fall Exhibition at Shelburne Oct. 4th and 5th.

J. R. Trimble's trotting horse, Peacemaker won the open trotting race at Meaford races, Aug. 31st.

The cool dreary weather is retarding the fall vegetations very much. Fall wheat much later than usual.

Mr. W. F. Doll has sold the stock of jewellery to Mr. Tennoon, we hope he will remove it up town, somewhere convenient, and fit it up.

Mr. Joshua Stephens lost a horse on Friday. The animal worked as usual the forenoon and at noon hour took sick and died the same day.

Mr. Wm. Sargent is going to exhibit his patent Lead Filter at the Industrial Exhibition, Toronto, and Mr. J. G. is having his patent pump sucker.

The temperance meeting Tuesday night, was very poorly attended, had it been a Nigger show there would have been a crowded house. A lodge of the sons of temperance is being organised, however.

Fast.—At Sparlings 'Eclipse Mill,' on Friday last Thos. Watson, sawed and edged 14,500 shingles in 10 hours, while Willie Bailey packed them the same day. This is hard to beat we should think.

Mr. Wm. Ford who is a practical miller of Brant Co, has been visiting his brother here recently. He strongly recommends a fall wheat called the Michigan Amber, now the leading variety in Brant Co. J. W. Ford has ordered 20 bushels which will be to hand next week, the price will be about $1.50 per bushel here. Parties wishing to try a bushel or two will require to send in their order at once.

J. R. Trimble intends shipping three horses to the Toronto exhibition for the races.

An exchange puts it thus: Tight pants are going out of fashion, but tight men never will.

You can buy your Boots & Shoes from 10 to 25 cts cheaper at Reynolds' than any other house in town, don't fail to call and see them.

The traffic on the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway last week amounted to $8,967, showing, as compared with $6,860 last year an increase of $2,106.

RAM LAMBS FOR SALE.—A choice lot of South Down grade Ram lambs for sale at H D Irwin's and Thos. Irwin's a short distance East of Markdale.

The vote on the main motion for the adoption of the basis of union was taken at midnight Monday night in the General Conference at Belleville, and carried by a vote of 123 for and 38 againts.

One volunteer is considered as good as two drafted. The popularity of the Standard is shown in a practical manner, by a constant stream of new, voluntary subscribers. This is a very encouraging state of affairs

This week W. J. McFarland will show the contents of twelve cases Shawls, Blankets, Scotch Tweeds, Velvets, Laces, Scotch Caps, &c., imported direct from Manchester Eng. and Glasgow Scotland.

Our old friend Mr. E. D. Wilcox, has not forgotten Markdale, having forwarded a special exhibit from Manitoba for the Glenelg Agricultural Society which will doubtless be a prominent feature at the show.

Mr. J. B. Fuller, Portrait Artist, of Toronto, is staying a short time in this place and makes a specialty of enlarging pictures from small photographs to full life size. We have examined some of his work which speaks for itself, and shows rare ability of exeexecution. The work is done by hand, and is of a superior order.

T. F. Brown, L. D. S., will be in Markdale for a few weeks from the 1st September. All who need dental work at moderate prices will be carefully attended to. Preservation of teeth by filling a specialty. Office at Doll & Brown's Jewellery store.

W. F. Doll left here, for New York, on Tuesday, to buy American Watches he expects to return in about 15 days with a very large assortment of Waltham, Elgin, Springfield, and other American Watches in Gold and Silver Hunting and open face, key and stem winding, box and dirt proof cases. Mr. Doll will be in Markdale seven or eight days the last of this month, before starting again for the West.

Trimble & Wright appear to have good hopes of doing an extensive fall trade. if we would Judge by the immense stock just opened. There is stacks of goods and an endless variety to choose from, and we have no doubt their prices are right. Read their new advertisement in this paper and then go and inspect for yourselves.

One of the items of Maxwell news sent us last week which we published was, we are informed without foundation, there being no truth in the reports that Mr. Long is about selling, neither is the Hotel likely to change hands. The reported purchaser of the latter has not been in the Township for 3 mon.

The new bridge at Lomas's creek on the town line between Artemesia and Euphrasia, is now about complete, and reflects credit on both contractors and commissioners. The job is a substantial one, which will not be in need of repairs for many a year. We have yet to see a more competent road commissioner than Mr. A. Elliott his road jobs for the past seven or eight years are sufficient proof of his ability in these matters. The contractors. Messrs. Blain & Wyvill have not we believe made decent wages on the job.

ASTONISHING.—107 chests of Tea sold by W. J. McFarland in less than 8 weeks or over 4,000 lbs. being an average of 76¾ pounds daily.

Mr. Fred Young of East Garafraxa, has lost fourteen fine sheep and lambs by lightning. Some of them were torn by the fluid and so thrown in a heap promiscuously on the ground. His loss is over $100.

Some people possess more money than sense. The latest example is Wannamaker, the Philadelphia merchant, who threw away $200,000 in advertising last year and only pocketed a profit of a million in the transaction.

The case of Queen v. Archibald McClellan, of Toronto, was advanced a stage before Judge McDougall last Thusday, whenan adjournment was made to secure the services of a material crown witness.

James Nelson, jr., of Euphrasia, killed a large garter snake on Monday last while harvesting, and strange but true. the snake was literally crammed full of potato Bugs. The neighbors since vow vengeance on any person who will kill a snake.

Are you insured? if not you should be; the sure way is always the best. Mr. W. L. Young is agent for the British America, Laucashire, and Fire Insurance Association of London, England. These are good strong companies, and Mr. Young is a reliable agent, and does his work in a prompt and business like manner, give him a call.

Mr. Henry Meldrum, has resigned his position as agent for the T. G. & B. Ry., at Flesherton Station, which position he has filled for ten years, to the entire satisfaction of the company and public, and credit to himself. He was the recipient ot an address and present at the hands of the company.

Those famous solid leather boots, Mens, Womens, Girls, and Boys, 2,000 pairs opened and marked off at W. J. McFarland's.

Was there ever such a year for storms of one kind and another? How the winds take the matter in hand! Then in the water, then fires, and so forth. How is it all to be accounted for? It is just as well for the wisest to say they don't know, for after all this is just what it amounts to.

An entertainment will be given in the Orange Valley school house, on Friday the 14th September, under the auspices of the Artemesia Band of Hope Lodge. There will be a play acted entitled, the first glass and what it led to, together with Music, Recitation, &c., from Markdale and Flesherton amateurs. Admission 15 cents Double tickets 25 cents.

A very successful tea meeting was held in the Methodist Church, Dundalk, on Thursday last. The pastor Rev. Mr. Snowden, made an appeal for the liquidation of the Parsonage debt, $350, the whole of which was obtained. Congratulatory Addresses were afterwards delivered by the Revs. Mr. Sherrin, Forest and Casson.

ANNOYANCE.—It is a common practice among some of our shop boys to sweep the dust and waste paper out on the street every morning, these papers are continuall rolling about to the great annoyance of persons with skittish horses and are apt to cause serious damage by teams taking fright and running away. A little care would save all this annoyance.

We will in a short time send to each debtor a statement of their indebtedness whether for subscription or other account, and will expect a prompt response from each. Next week we enter upon our fourth year in the business and we are desirous of having old scores settled. we have never yet been in court either as a witness or a party, but fear we will not be able to say so long, as we have a batch of delinquents for next division Court sittings, which will be held in October.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

GROCERIES.

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S LIQUORS! LIQUORS

McINTYRE'S Cigars, Cigars.

McINTYRE'S Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!

McINTYRE'S Pork, Pork, Pork.

McINTYRE'S Teas, Teas.

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

GROCERIES.

The damage by volcanic eruptions at Java is a hundered times worse than the first dispatches would indicate. A number of craters were in active eruption at one time. Whole cities were swept away and tens of thousands of people killed. The forces have spent themselves, the temperature is again normal, and the sky clear

NOW IS THE TIME TO SAVE MONEY

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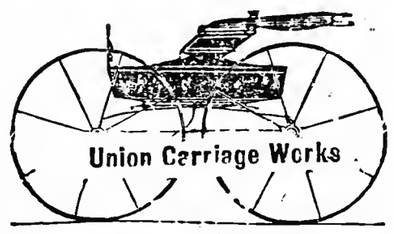
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CHAPTER XVIII. (CONTINUED)

CECILY'S SOLITARY WALKS.

They were walking side by side now in the direction of the park. Cecily was quite cool and self-composed, and unconcerned; Mrs. Finch was trembling with rage and spite. She was, moreover, considerably out of breath with trying to keep up with her companion's pace; for Cecily amused herself by walking fast, and her long steps carried her over the ground faster than Mrs. Finch could, with due regard to dignity, follow her.

"If I were to tell Mr. Allingham the way you spend your mornings, Miss Cecily, you would find yourself in a pretty scrape."

"You are welcome to tell him anything you like. As there is nothing to tell, it will be a pleasant exercise for your inventive genius."

"I could put him up to several things if I chose," said Mrs. Finch, threateningly.

Cecily turned round upon her sharply.

"Good gracious, woman! what are are you harping upon! Do you want me to bribe you?"

"I never was so insulted in my life!" cried out Mrs. Finch, indignantly. "How dare you talk about 'bribing,' and calling me *woman*, too!"

Cecily laughed.

"Does that offend you? I thought we were all women. Well, I won't say it again if it hurts your feelings. But I will give you a piece of advice, and that is, to mind your own business, and leave me alone."

For Cecily could be bold enough when the instinct of self-preservation was aroused. As to Mrs. Finch, she then and there vowed her destruction.

From that hour she watched Cecily more assiduously than ever. But Cecily had the advantage of knowing it, and she gave up her solitary walks—by daylight, at least—and Mrs. Finch was not able, for all her efforts, to find out anything further against her.

It was some few days later that Mr. King sent one day for his youngest granddaughter into his library.

She found that Norman was with him, and from the young man's disturbed and gloomy face, she knew that Mr. King must have said something unpleasing to him.

Norman cleared his brow with an effort at her entrance, and drew forward a chair for her.

"I have been telling Norman that your wedding day must be settled, my dear," said Mr. King, not unkindly.

Cecily gave an involuntary start; but cast her eyes down meekly, and answered:

"Yes, grandpa."

"I am getting an old man, and I should like to see you settled before I die."

"I am sure I hope that may not be for many a long day, sir," said Norman heartily; whilst Cecily only said again:

"Yes, grandpa."

"Well, well—I don't know; I'm afraid my life is not very good, but still, we never know these things. Shall we make the wedding-day this day month?"

Cecily again murmured "Yes," with dutiful submission; and Mr. King thought in his own mind, that she was stupidest girl he ad ever known.

"There; go then, now, both of you," he said, taking up his book again, and almost turning his back upon her.

When they were outside the door, Cecily turned round to her cousin. He was surprised to see how agitated she had suddenly become.

"I am not going to do it, you know, Norman," she said to him.

"Do what, Cecily?"

"Marry you in a month. My mother has not been dead a year. I could not think of being married yet."

Norman's heart gave a guilty throb of delight.

"I will not urge you to do anything you do not like," he said, not venturing to meet her eyes: "but had you not better go back and tell him so?"

"Who? grandpapa! what is the use of it he would only be angry, and he might alter his will. No, we will let him believe it, and he might die meanwhile, and we could take our time afterwards. I should like to have a gay wedding, you know!" she added, half laughing.

Norman looked up at her puzzled. It came across his mind to wonder if she really wished to be his wife. He supposed she did, else why did she not take this opportunity of breaking it off? He did not like either to hear her speak so about her grandfather; it was almost as if she wished for the old man's death.

"You ought to tell him your objections," he urged; "he will think you have settled it, and he will send out the invitations for the wedding!"

"What fun!" said Cecily, and burst into a fit of uncontrollable laughter, then suddenly a gush of tears filled her eyes, and her voice shook and trembled. "I cannot do it—I cannot do it!" she wailed, wringing her hands, and then suddenly turned and left him.

Norman felt absolutely bewildered; he stood still for a minute, half relieved, half dismayed, and then he moved slowly away, saddened and heavy-hearted, feeling acutely that the whole story of his engagement was a mistake. He neither loved nor understood the woman he was pledged to marry, and, alas! he feared that he both loved and understood the sister who, but for his own folly, might have been his by this time.

* * * * *

Now, there lived in the small neighboring town of Loughton a very clever medical man, who had been long in the habit of attending upon Mr. King, of Wrexham. This gentleman was a bachelor, and lived in a small house on the outskirts of the town, and there was a short cut across the fields, which made it barely a mile distant from Wrexham to a pedestrian.

Late that evening, that is to say about nine o'clock, Dr. Graham, happening to be at home and disengaged, heard the loud ringing of the night bell.

It was such a very common occurrence that he was in no was startled by the loud and noisy peal; somebody, of course, was ill, and had sent for him, he supposed.

"Better send round to the stable, John," he called out to his factotum, who came along the passage outside his sitting-room door at the summons; "I'm sure to be wanted. I'll have the old mare to-night; Thomas can put the saddle on."

John stepped back to the kitchen to send out the necessary order, and Dr. Graham began instinctively getting on his hat and gloves, and reached his thick riding Ulster from its peg behind the door.

Two minutes later John opened the door.

"Well?" said the master.

"I don't think you will be required to go out, sir; somebody wants to speak to you," and to Mr. Graham's intense surprise, a very pretty young lady, with only a light cloak flung over her evening-dress of black gauze, was ushered into the room.

CHAPTER XIX.

HER GRANDFATHER'S LOVE.

Cecily was playing a very difficult game. Like most people who forsake the straight roadway of truth and honesty, and who betake themselves to the tortuous paths of deceitfulness and double dealing, there were times when she was bewildered, even in her own mind, as to the dangers and uncertainties which surrounded her.

No one had seen her slip out of the house after dinner, on her way to Dr. Graham's house, nor did any living soul ever know what it was that the tall young lady in evening dress had to say to the old doctor. In his own mind, although he answered her questions civilly and to the best of his powers—and although he was, even at his discreet years, somewhat impressed by the graceful girl, with her winning manner and her anxious and interested looks — Dr. Graham never quite settled satisfactorily to himself what it was that had made Mr. King's granddaughter pay him the furtive evening visit. He never knew whether the anxiety of affection or the workings of the basest self-interest had prompted her close and searching questions concerning the state of her grandfather's health, and he was a little ashamed afterwards that, being so overcome by the novelty and charm of the situation, he had been taken off his guard, and had answered her questions more fully and more unreservedly than he had felt it quite right to do.

As to Cecily, she went home with glittering eyes, and a smothered excitement of manner, which she had some difficulty in concealing.

Long that night she paced up and down the narrow limits of her little bedchamber, think over what she had determined upon doing.

Once, stopping suddenly short before her dressing-table, she caught sight of her own face in the glass; there was a hard, fixed look of malignant triumph upon it, that involuntarily made her recoil from her own image.

"What am I going to do?" she said, to herself, shudderingly. "What name would any one give this thing I am thinking about?" And then she laughed aloud to herself. "Pooh! what a goose I am! After all, I am doing him no harm! He has heart-disease, the doctor says; at any moment he may drop down dead. He is an old man; he has lived his life; he is quite prepared to die; he will not live a couple of months at the most, in any case—is that *my* fault?—and a week sooner or a week later, what can it matter in such a case? Dr. Graham said—he said—that any sudden shock—any disappointment — any little trifle to upset him——"

And then she stood still suddenly, and held up both hands to her head, and was silent; for there are some things that are best unwhispered even in the remotest depths of our own hearts. After that Cecily jumped into bed, pulled up the clothes round her head and slept as soundly and as sweetly as any child of three year old. The next best thing for one's peace of mind to having a good conscience is certainly to have none at all.

The next morning Cecily met Norman on the stairs, on her way down to breakfast, and laid a detaining hand upon his arm. she did not notice that there were dark rings round his eyes, and wearied and careworn lines upon his face. Mr. Allingham certainly had slept neither soundly nor sweetly.

But Cecily did not see these tokens of distress in her cousin's countenance, because her own was cast down becomingly and modestly.

"Norman," she said, with a pretty hesitation of manner, "I am sorry for what I said to you yesterday—about—about our marriage."

Norman laid his hand kindly upon hers. His conscience smote him often at times for his coldness of heart to the girl to whom he stood plighted, and who loved him—for of course she loved him!

"My dear," he said, "we all say foolish things at times. Tell me what it is you wish."

"I have been thinking, Norman, that our grandfather has been very good to us; it would be wrong and ungrateful not to do as he wishes; and if—if he has set his heart upon seeing us married soon, why—why——"

She paused, stammering and confused, as was natural and maidenly.

Norman's heart gave a great leap, and then sank down cold and sick within him; but he grasped her hand closely, and spoke out bravely.

"You are quite right; we will do as he wishes. We ought to consider him—it is our duty. You are a good girl, Cecily. I do believe that it will be a real joy to the old man to have this—this matter settled; and Cecily, I give you my word of honor I am not insensible to your sweet, yielding temper, and to the effort you have made to speak this to me It shall be the object of my life," he said, solemnly and earnestly, "to make you a good and devoted husband."

Norman spoke from his heart, gazing fixedly and gravely into her face. Never had he been more in earnest—never had he resolved more determinedly to fulfill to the very last letter the words he was speaking to this girl, whom he believed himself to be unconsciously wronging.

But she should never find it out. Never, he told himself—never as long as life lasted!

Judge, then, of his surprise and bewilderment, when Cecily's only answer was a smile of such intense amusement, that it rippled up uncontrollably all over her face in a mood of suppressed merriment! He dropped her hand, and felt deeply disappointed. He had spoken from the depths of his soul to her, and she seemed to consider it as a good joke! Would he ever understand this girl, or have one sympathy in common with the woman who was to be his wife!

After all, it was Stella, and not Cecily, whose task it was to tell the old man that he was to have his own way about the marriage that was his darling object.

Stella, who stood behind his chair white and fixed, as though she were speaking her own death warrant, and said to him, tremblingly:

"Grandpapa, they have told me to tell you that—that——"

"You are strangely timid, Miss Stella!" said Mr. King, irritably, twisting himself round in his chair to look at her. "What are you stammering and stuttering for? and why do you stand behind me as if I was an ogre? and who are *they*, pray?"

"How am I to answer three questions at once, grandpapa?" cried Stella, with a touch of her old sanciness, and a little laugh that even to the old man's ears sounded hollow and unreal. He drew her round to the front of his chair, and she knelt down by his side.

"Is it Norman and Cecily whose business you are upon, Stella? I suppose they were afraid to speak themselves."

She rested her elbow on the arm of his chair, and shaded her face with her hand.

"They wished me to tell you—the marriage shall be as soon as you like."

He was silent for half a minute; then he sighed contentedly.

"Thank Heaven!" he murmured, fervently, "I shall see it before I die, and I shall have done justice to your father's child; for I was harsh to him, Stella—very harsh. May Heaven forgive me!"

And then suddenly he took Stella's face between his two hands, and lifted it up, so that she was forced to look at him.

"My little girl, if it could only have been *you!*" he said, brokenly.

"Oh! *don't*, grandpapa!" burst with a cry from her white lips, and the sudden pain and anguish in her face smote upon him with all the force of a revelation.

He kissed her hurriedly.

"But you will stay with the old man, won't you, dear?" he said, drawing her tenderly to him. "We will send Finch away—I hate her—and you and I will live together. We will never be parted, Stella—you will never leave me, will you?"

"Never, grandpapa — never!" she answered, impulsively, casting up her arms about his neck, whilst tears that she could not restrain—tears of pent-up misery and despair—burst forth freely at his woods of kindness and affection.

It was a strange thing, this love that had sprung up between the hard-hearted old man, with his crabbed temper and his well-nigh withered heart, and the girl who, so lately a stranger to him, had crept into the emptiness of his loveless old life, softening, and purifying, and melting the frozen current of his soul.

How she had done it was a mystery both to himself and to her. She had never tried to win him; indeed, she had thwarted, unconsciously, his dearest wishes, and yet Cecily, who was about to realize them, was nothing to him, whilst Stella was everything.

"How can any one ever have called grandpapa hard and unkind?" said Stella, to herself. "He has the warmest heart and the tenderest sympathy of any one I ever met."

And Stella, who, poor child! had so little to love, loved her grandfather with her whole heart and soul.

But though he loved Stella the best, Mr. King was not ungrateful to Cecily for her prompt consideration to his wishes.

When he met her at lunch time, he took her hand kindly, and kissed her forehead.

"My dear, I am glad you have consented to let things be as I wish. You know I have set my heart upon this marriage, and you are acting rightly in allowing me to settle the time of it."

Cecily murmured an inarticulate reply: she was rather nervous in her manner, and Mrs. Finch, who was watching her closely, noticed that her hands shook with agitation.

Norman stood by her side and received her grandfather's thanks and good wishes also. Mrs. Finch was certain there was false play somewhere.

"She is playing a double game—I am convinced of it," she said to herself. "Who was it that she met in the Park the other morning? Could it have been Sir Edgar? For I am not such a goose as to suppose it was Norman! I must keep my eye upon you, young lady!"

But aloud Mrs. Finch only said to Cecily, with the sweetest smile, as she took her place at the luncheon-table:

"Let me give you a glass of sherry, dear Miss Cecily, for you look quite overcome; and will you have some chicken or a cutlet?"

"You had better order the invitation cards for the wedding," said Mr. King, cheerily, to her, as he sat down opposite her; "and the wedding breakfast must be thought of. It is to be the 1st of May, Mrs. Finch, so mind you are in time with the preparations. Here is your very good health, young people!"

None of them had ever seen the old man in such a good temper nor in such radiant spirits.

CHAPTER XX.

HOW LILY FAINTED.

The children had all gone up-stairs to put on their hats and cloaks, but Lily lingered still in the school-room. Ostensibly she was putting away the books and slates; but who will blame the poor child that the excuse was but a very hollow one? It was the time Sir Edgar used so often to look into the school-room for five minutes, and for many days Lily had waited, and hoped, and longed for him to come; but she saw very little of him now

Her eyes were full of tears as she slowly and wearily put away the litter of objects that cumbered the table.

"I suppose he doesn't care to come now," she said to herself; "he must be getting quite fond of Lady Honoria, and I ought not to be sorry for it. Oh! no, I could not be so wicked as to be sorry, for as mamma told me, he never could have meant to marry me; but I did not expect that. It was happiness enough just to see him now and then: but perhaps it is better not—only it is very hard to bear!"

The door opened slowly behind her, and Lily turned round with a face radiant with sudden delight—only for an instant; in the next, every ray of pleasure had vanished out of it. It was Walter, not Edgar, who entered.

"All alone, lovely Lily?" cried the intruder, with a tone of bantering familiarity that was an insult in itself.

Lily colored deeply, but did not answer. She had already resented Walter's bold and disrespectfully expressed admiration; her pure instinct told her that he was not a good man.

"It is the first time I have had such luck since I have been in the house! Why do you always run away from me?" he asked, coming close to her.

"I have no wish to do so, Mr. Dyson," said Lily, quietly, though she was trembling very much; "but I am afraid I must go up-stairs now, the children are getting ready for their walk; I must not keep them waiting."

She moved towards the door, but Walter stood in her way.

"Nonsense! you are not going away just yet; you are going to stay and talk to me a little. Don't you know that you are very pretty? It's a shame of my mother to keep you mewed up in the school-room all day! Why don't you come into the smoking-room in the evening sometimes? You would always find me there alone; I go there directly after dinner, while my mother and brother are hanging over Lady Honoria and her everlasting singing. That sort of thing bothers me, you know. I'm not musical, and I'm not in love with Lady Honoria. I get away into the smoking-room with my pipe. Suppose you slip in there to-night and have a talk to me?"

"I don't think the smoking-room would be at all the proper place for me, Mr. Dyson."

"Any more, I suppose you mean, than the school-room is the proper place for *me!*"

Lily was silent for a minute, then she said, very quietly:

"Please let me pass, Mr. Dyson. I really must go up-stairs."

"You certainly shall not go until you've promised to come to the smoking-room after dinner to-night."

"I shall never promise that, Mr. Dyson," said Lily, firmly, wondering at her own boldness.

If she had had more knowledge of the world, she would have given the promise and have broken it afterwards. But none of the arts of deception lay in Lily's category of self-defence. She was frightened and indignant; but it did not occur to her to use guile or deception to escape from the man who was insulting her because she was poor and friendless.

She made another attempt to reach the door; but Walter Dyson placed himself so directly in her way, that, without a personal encounter, it was impossible for her to get at the handle.

"Mr. Dyson!" she cried, indignantly, "this is most ungenerous, most ungentlemanlike!"

"How pretty it looks when it is angry!" was the insulting reply.

Tears of distress and terror gathered in her eyes, and then all at once she heard an advancing footstep along the passage.

"For Heaven's sake let me go!" she cried, white with terror. "I hear some one coming—it must be Lady Dyson!"

"Then you shall give me a kiss before she comes!" cried Walter, and before she knew what he was doing, he seized her suddenly in his arms!

Lily uttered a faint cry! She was so paralized with terror and disgust that she had neither the strength to resist him or the courage to call loudly for help.

And then the door opened and she saw—not Lady Dyson, as she had expected—but Sir Edgar, erect, and stern, and pale, and for one startled moment, upon the threshold, ere, with a muttered oath, he turned angrily away, slamming the door violently behind him as he went.

Walter Dyson burst into a short coarse laugh.

"What fun! I've shocked the elder brother!" he cried.

But Lily heard him not. She slid from between his arms, as one who has got a death wound, and fell prone at his feet in a senseless, lifeless heap!

Walter uttered an exclamation of annoyance.

"Bother the girl! I hate a fainting woman! What on earth has she got to faint for?—squeamish little piece of propriety—why couldn't she just have a little harmless bit of fun like any other girl? If I had kissed her it would not have killed her! Well, I suppose I had better get out of this; there'll be every woman in the house here paesently with smelling-salts and sal-volatile! She'll come to fast enough if she's left alone."

And Mr. Walter, with no further thought or consideration for the unfortunate girl who, by reason of his unmanly and unprincipled conduct, lay now stretched, white and unconscious, on the ground, ignominiously departed as speedily as he could, without attempting to render the slightest succor to the unhappy governess!

Lily lay there still, and motionless, and white, like the flower whose name she bore. Afterward she found it in her heart to wish that she had never awakened from that death-like swoon.

Presently there came a buzzing in her ears, and that battling, choking sensation that accompanies the return to consciousness. And then a voice that seemed to speak to her out of a fog—calling her by name:

"Miss Finch—Miss Finch!" Then more whizzing whirring in her ears, and another dead, still interval of unconscious peace.

After that a violent pricking and stinging at her eyes and nose, which made her gasp and choke. Somebody was holding very strong salts under her nose; her head was being lifted up; and there was a splash of cold water against her face.

"She is coming to now, my lady," said one.

"Sprinkle a little more water over her forehead," said another.

Lily gave a shiver and then a groan; then suddenly she sat up on the floor, and looked bewilderedly about her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The man who produced some little commotion in Washington recently by waking up the servants at the British Legation and demanding aid, proved to be an insane Irishman of the name of Looney.

Army Punishments.

In different sections of the army, various expedients were resorted to for the purpose of correcting minor offenses. What particular shape the punishment should assume depended very much upon the inventive faculty of the Field and Staff, or of such officers of the line as might have charge of the case.

Before taking the field, a few of the sneak-thieves were discovered prowling about among the tents. These were promptly drummed out of the camp to the tune of the "Rogues' March," the whole regiment shouting in derision as the miserable fellows took to their heels when the point was reached the limits of the camp, where they were told to be gone, and never show their faces in camp again on pain of a more severe handling.

If, while we were lying in camp, a man refused to do his duty, he was at once sent to the guard-house, which is the military name for "lock-up." Once there, at the discretion of the officers, he was either confined and put on bread and water, or else ordered to carry a log of wood in a knapsack filled with stones, "two hours on and two off," day and night, until such time as he was deemed to have done sufficient penance. In more extreme cases a court-martial was held, and the penalty was forfeiture of all pay due, with hard labor for thirty days, or the like, was inflicted.

One day, down in front of Petersburg, a number of us had been making a call on some acquaintances over in the regiment. As we were returning we came across what we took to be a well. Wishing a drink, we all stopped. The well in question, as was usual there, was not walled, but a barrel sunk in the ground; for in such places the ground was so full of springs that in order to get water, all you had to do was to sink a box or barrel, and the water would soon collect of its own accord. Some one looked down and looking into the barrel noticed motion. Andy discovered a man standing in the well, engaged in bailing out the water. "What's he doing there in that barrel?" asked one of our company.

"Why," said the guard, who was standing near by, and whom we had taken for the customary guard of the spring, "you fellers comrades, our Colonel has his own way of punishin' the boys. One thing he won't have 'em do—he won't let 'em get into camp when they do, they go into the gopher hole. The one there, is in the gopher hole now. That barrel has a spring at the bottom, and the water comes in pretty fast; and if Jim wants to keep dry, he's got to keep dippin' all the time, or else stand in the water up to his waist—and Jim isn't so mighty fond of water, neither."—*From "Recollections of a Drummer-boy," by Harry M. Kieffer, in September St. Nicholas.*

A Disappointed and Disgusted Cow.

About 8 o'clock yesterday morning a man smoking plug tobacco in an old pipe walked out of a Michigan avenue barn with a rat in a trap. He looked neither to the right nor to the left until he had reached the middle of the street. Then he set the trap on the ground and whistled for a dog. If he had a dog, the animal did not respond, but the public did. In less than two minutes thirty men were rushing to the spot.

"Hi! there! Don't let him out of my dog," shouted one.

"Hold on! Wait for the dogs!" yelled half a dozen voices at once.

"Keep cool and form a circle!" commanded a policeman, as he took a firmer grip on his baton.

The man with the trap spread a handkerchief over it and waited. He was not a bit excited. On the contrary he was as placid as a ship sailing in the wake.

"Whar' did ye ketch him?" inquired a newsboy.

The placid man did not deign to reply.

"What'll ye take for him?" asked another, but his inquiry was treated with the same silent contempt.

Then four or five men came running with dogs under their arms, and in fifteen dogs on foot following behind. It was a fight between a bull dog and a foundland, and there would have been between owners had not a second police appeared. Order was finally restored, dogs were arranged in a circle and let their collars, and the placid man knocked the ashes from his pipe, looked fully round, and then raised the trap shook the rat out. All the dogs made rush, but in ten seconds each and canine walked off on his ear and seemed be hurt in his feelings. A boy stepped ward and held the rat up to view.

"It's a crockery rat!" he yelled and whirled it around.

"Yes, it vhas a groggery rat, and cost me den cents," calmly replied the man as he walked off with his trap.

Women as Clerks.

Of late years the employment of women as clerks has greatly increased in England as well as in France; and in both countries it is generally agreed that the system works satisfactorily. At the Bank of France there are now 160 female clerks, who receive 2 francs a day to commence with, and work up to annual salary, after a year or two of service, rises to 1,800 francs; and at the Paris offices of the Credit Foncier, where also there is a large staff of woman, the remuneration, beginning at 3.50 francs a day, rises in exceptional cases to as much as 4,000 francs, or £160 a year. In both establishments the hours of attendance are from 9 to 4 on 6 days of the week; and the male and female clerks work in different rooms—the women being employed intended by officials of their own sex, and thus enjoying the greatest possible degree of privacy.

Did not Ask.

Baby is very exacting at table. Her mother has, in consequence, been obliged to forbid her to ask for anything. The other day there was a dish of magnificent strawberries upon the table. Baby coveted them with longing eyes. She threw a supplicating glance at her mother, and another at her father, but this characteristic mimicry was unsuccessful. Baby was disconsolate. She uttered a deep sigh, and, leaning over to her father's side, in a way to be well heard she said: "Papa, tell mamma that I have not asked for any strawberries."

MISCELLANEOUS.

...a hue and cry—the French in ...

...iel recently stole a boat, repainted it, ...n in perfect ignorance came to the ...of the very party who had lost it ...

...August reports on Canadian crops are ...y encouraging. The only crops real- ...d universally is that of oats. Fruit is ...ally a failure.

...ky was tried recently in Kentucky on ...harge of carrying a concealed weapon ...mitted on the ground that he was too ...o conceal a weapon so large.

...land ought to buy out all the French ...in Newfoundland. In a very short ...this is not done, the complications ...may arise will be quite formid- ...

...cyclone in Minnesota was all over in 15 ...es, yet in that time more than thirty ...were lost and more than half a million ...perty destroyed. Worse than even a ...ng fire, by a long way.

...an'—"A riference, is it?" exclaimed ...ook seeking a situation when asked ...e lady for a recommendation. "An' ...should I give you a riference? It is ...that's got to live wid ye, an' not you ...e."

...e strength of man's tendency to sleep ...ch was illustrated recently in Lewis- ...ille, where a burglar was found in sound ...ber in a pew of St. Peter's with his kit ...s scattered arcund him.

...e Missionary Shaw in Madagascar has ...ried and acquitted. This, it is hoped, ...move all soreness between France ...England. It may, but we are con- ...d that it won't. The fact is, France ...ever given a colorable excuse for med- ...with Madagascar at all.

...n Louis butcher has begun a libel suit ...his neighbor, who, he charges, de- ...d in the presence of many customers ...e butcher sold hog's liver for calf's ...He claims that his business has been ...ed to the extent of $2,000.

...e was a competitive exhibition of fire- ...at Nantasket Beach, near Boston, a ...evenings ago. One of the pieces re- ...ted a hive with a swarm of bees buz- ...around it, and another a life-like race ...between fiery bicycles. A pyrotechnic ...ver was loudly applauded by the Bos- ...tonians.

...Now we are threatened with another ...ase investigation in which the sick- ...ly details will out-Tewksbury Tewks- ...bury. Wheeling, W. Va., is the new ...spot for notoriety, and it is said that ...ases which an investigation will ...ll overshadow anything already ...public, or indeed dreamed of.

...The great orator Castelar has for the time ...retired from public life, but in activtty in ...Spanish Congress are two other famous ...orators Canalejas and Martos the ...latter a young man, who is what is ...called an Alfonsist Republican, and occupies ...the same position in Spanish that Sir ...Charles does in English affairs.

...An English missionary journal makes the ...following resting summary: Europe has ...a population of 315,929,000 inhabitants; ...Asia, 834,707,000; Africa, 205,679,000; ...America, 93,405,000; Australia and Poly- ...nesia, 4,000,000; and the Polar Regions, 82,- ...000, giving a total of 1,455,928,000, being ...an increase of 16,778,000 according to latest ...estimates.

...Metals sprung in hardening can be ...remedied in tempering. Hardened steel, ...even enough to change the color to ...yellow or purple, is about as pliable as ...soft steel when cold. So pieces warped ...in hardening can, while hot, be straight- ...ened with a hammer, or, better with a screw ...press, without danger of breaking.

...Ed Bullard, an aged farmer of Tama ...county, Iowa, was attacked by bumble bees ...while mowing along the side of a ditch. In ...attempting to escape he fell on his scythe, ...severing one of his legs and rolled ...into the ditch. He lay there helpless for ...two hours, the bees keeping up their ...attack on him. It is doubtful whether he ...will recover.

...In a Canadian city not very long ago a ...match between a man of seventy led to the matri- ...monial altar a blushing widow of fifty-two. ...The conclusion of the ceremonies some ...one proposed to enliven the occasion by sing- ...ing the feelings of the happy couple ...were imagined when the company struck ...up, with the heartiest enthusiasm, ...'How shall the harvest be?"

..."No, Aunt," said young Folkstone, "I ...don't get on well at all with Clara. And by ...the way there is one thing I don't like. I'm ...sure she puts chalk on her face." "Oh? ...Nothing," replied Aunt Goodwin laugh- ..."A nice soldier you would make, now, ...aren't you? If you can't face powder, ...how can you ever expect ever to get ...an engagement?"

...A stampede of Texan steers in the streets ...of New Orleans a few days ago made lively ...times for the police. Several men, two ...horses, and two horses were badly gored. ...The number of steers were estimated at ...about twenty, but, an account says, they ...covered over the city so quickly and double- ...backed their tracks so often that there seemed ...to be hundreds of the raging creatures at ...large.

...Has bottom been reached in the North- ...west? Some say so. Others as emphatical- ...ly protest no. If the actual hard bottom ...has not been reached it must be very far ...off, for things have gone down pretty con- ...siderably. Even the biggest and most im- ...portant speculators and William Laws of ...late days are pretty shaky. Well, some ...things need to die in order to live, and very ...likely the North-West or else the boom is ...one of those things.

...The time for the crowned heads of Europe ...playing at soldiering in the way of military ...reviews, etc., has come round. When will ...the time come when the good sense and in- ...stinct appreciation of justice in mankind, ...will put down all that fanfarade and barbarism ...which so many seem at present to take ...such insane pleasure? It is long in coming, ...but it will come all the same, in spite of all ...the Bismarcks, Moltkes and Bonaparates in ...the universe.

...The Chatsaqua literary and scientific circle ...had a great gala day at the close of the ...year's work. This, as usual, by strange perversity is called commencement. Dr. Vincent has great credit in this matter. He has been the means of leading thousands to systematic reading and study who otherwise would never have thought of such a thing. Those who want to know all about it had better apply to Mr. L. C. Peake, Toronto, the secretary of the Canadian branch, who will give all information about what is to be done and how it is to be set about. Young men and women, go in for a four years' course of systematic reading.

The "boy preacher" the other day, among other things said that Jonathan Edwards said there were children in hell "a span long." We would like to see Mr. Harrison verify that statement by giving chapter and verse in Jonathan Edwards' words to that effect. Till this is done, it may be as well to receive the statement with a considerable amount of reservation. We would not like to say that it is not true, still it is in the last degree unlikely, and seems merely a bit of sensational, and not very reliable quoting. Mr. Harrison please give the reference.

It is generally very dangerous to preface a good story by saying "I am going to tell you one of the very best things you ever heard in your life," but in this case I am not afraid to venture even that. An English traveller in Ireland, greedy for information, and always fingering the note-book in his breast pocket, got into the same railway carriage with a certain Roman Catholic archbishop. Ignorant of his rank, and only perceiving that he was a divine, he questioned him pretty closely about the state of the country, whiskey-drinking, etc., etc. At last he said, "You are a parish priest yourself, of course?"

His Grace drew himself up. "I *was* one, sir," he answered with icy gravity.

"Dear! dear!" was the sympathizing rejoinder; "that accursed drink, I suppos !

Some who profess to know, say that they are convinced the Queen will outlive the Prince of Wales. No one, it is affirmed, who has ever passed successfully through the crisis of typhoid fever of such a malignant type as that by which the Prince was assailed, is ever physically himself again. It is added that the Prince is fully aware of this himself, and, as a consequence, is exceedingly careful of himself, both as to eating, drinking and all the etcetcras. It is quite probable that there may be some truth in this, but it is to be hoped the coloring is darker than the facts will justify.

The House of Lords has thrown out the bill for the abolition of pigeon shooting as a sport. This is greatly to be regretted, for a more disgusting, discreditable and cruel sport than the one referred to could not be named. It is simply a thing fit for barbarians and brutes, and the lords in seeking to perpetuate the infamy have done anything rather than covered themselves with glory.

When a troublesome interviewer used to come to Cetywayo during his stay in England he would send word by his interpreter, "The King sleeps." "The King sleeps," thought the Jingo party and those who have all along secretly favored the suzerainty and final annexation of Zululand, when they heard of Cetywayo's death at the battle of Ulundi. They were prepared to sing as of Napoleon—

He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle,
No sound can awake him to glory again.

But Cetywayo is alive and his existence keeps the Zulu, if not the whole South African, problem before the British public still. There is no doubting this, that for a savage, Cetywayo in his days of undisputed sovereignty ruled wisely and well, and it is the duty of the British Government to give him at least their moral support and not by withdrawing their countenance encourage Cetywayo's enemies and those colonial agitators who would like to destroy the King's life and power in order to occupy the country themselves. Between these two sets of people anarchy will reign in Zululand and the Zulus be reared with a taste for blood which will long outlive the factions of Cetywayo's time.

Who keeps up the groggeries in the cities? For the most part the workingmen. Does any one believe that one fifth of these places could exist if all the wages-receiving part of the population were becoming total abstainers? Of course not. One might as well question the existence of the sun at midday as question such a fact, and closing the eyes won't put out the sun any more than lusty denials will prevent its being a fact that hundreds of workingmen in Toronto and everywhere are kept on the very verge of starvation and at the beck and call of employers, simply because of their improvident and dissipated habits. They might be the most independent and influential section of the community. Why are they not? The tavern keepers can tell, and they themselves might. If we could only manage even to provoke them into giving up drinking it would be a great thing, and it has too great a regard for their welfare to seek the favor of any by concealing or distorting the facts. If people, instead of suspecting this one and that of writing about them, and abusing those who, as likely as not, have nothing to do with the matter, would only sweep before their own doors and try to avoid becoming wasteful sots, it would be a great matter. We know right well and rejoices in the fact that many working men are as sober, upright and intelligent members of the community as could be desired. But that there are too many others the reverse needs no witchcraft to discern. If any one desires the evidence he has but to look round.

Plantation Philosophy.

A man ken hide de fack dat he's smart but he kaint hide de fack dat he is a fool.

Dar's suthin' almos' sorrowful 'bout a ole man wid black hair. Gray hair is so nachul wid ole age dat de ole man what ain't got it seems ter hab been cheeted outen his plumage.

De man what tried ter do too much fur you at de dinner table, is wus dan de man what doan do enough. Let a pusson alone an' he'll hep hisse'f, but keep er insistin' on him ter eat an' arter awhile he thinks dat ef he doan eat more den he wants yer'll think dat de cookin' doan suit him. De greatest ob all perliteness is ter let a man ack nachul. —*Arkansas Traveller.*

They say that Mr. Jefferson has grown into a deep aversion for the character of *Rip Van Winkle*, and dislikes to play it.

WITTY AND OTHERWISE.

A dead-beat—The defunct tramp.

Strictly plain—The Western prairies.

At a stand still—The Pea-nut business.

The crew-cial test—An eight-oared boat race.

A Dry Spell—S-a-h-a-r-a. Spellbound—The Dictionary.

You can't count votes honestly by electric light.

Love laughs at locks—particularly if they are red.

A man with water on the brain should wear a plug hat.

Song of the Western Union—"Never mind the wire-fare."

After a bill is settled you can enjoy the rest that follows payin'.

A poker party—The ragpicker. The dentist's motto—Too thin.

Soap was first mentioned by Pliny, which proves that it's an historical lye.

A young man biting his mustache is a case of "down in the mouth."

Always out of order—Twenty-two letters of the alphabet.

It must be a poor singer who can't make "board" from the "timbre" of his voice.

When people are compelled to use snuff, they certainly are put to the pinch.

Watering the stock of a leather-making company is a new form of hide-draulics.

The young woman who eloped with an unknown man was reported as Mr. -iously missing.

Mr. John L. Sullivan belongs to the Concord School of Philosophy. At any rate, there is peace and concord when he is around.

"Pa, rogues always fall out at night." "At night? How do you know that?" "Because, pa, when rogues fall out, honest men get their dews."

The difference between a bakery and a printing office lies in the fact that in the former the pie is formed, while in the latter occasionally the form is pied.

"I need have no more fears from that quarter," is what the storekeeper remarked as he threw the counterfeit twenty-five-cent piece in the fire, which had come back to him several times.

The young poet who is ambitious to rush into print should remember that, although his genius may be unquestioned, his verses will never have a good run without their feet are perfect.

Lake Moosehicmaguntic jocknahmakantajus, in Maine, is pronounced a popular summer resort. And we should think that was the only way it could be pronounced. Another resort in that state is Mattoloonkpatpziscooskeagjibbowacktogubosseripgaggwamunk, but very few persons resort to the task of spelling it.

Music at home (the egotism of genius)—Eminent violinist: "Dell me—who is dat liddle pald old chendleman viz iz vite viskers and ze bince-nez, looking at ez bigchurs?" Hostess: "It's my Uncle Robertson. I am grieved to say he is quite deaf!" Eminent violinist: "Ach, I am zo zorry for him! He vil not pe aple to hear me blay ze vittle!"

An old Vermont farmer rather took the census man aback the other day. The census man asked him if he was married. "No, I beant," was the reply. "Childless, then, I suppose," going to make the entry. "Wal, no—not exactly," replied the veteran. "I hev got forty-two on 'em." "Gracious!" exclaimed the interlocutor, dropping his pencil; "I thought you said you wasn't married!" "Wall, I ain't," was the reply, "but I uster be."

Much art: "What's that thing?" asked a dairyman, as a chromo-peddlar held up a picture in which all the hues of the rainbow were displayed in reckless profusion, without regard to harmony or correctness. "A cow," replied the smiling art connoisseur, with a show of pride. "A cow?" gasped the milk-handler, "well, that's the first time I ever saw a green cow browsing on salmon-colored grass. Here, John!" he yelled to the hired man "bring me the gun!" but the chromo fiend climbed the fence and made a break for the woods.

"Strictly business:" "Sir," began a stranger, as he walked directly up to a business man on King street the other day. "I am strictly business." "So am I." "Good! I believe every man should furnish money for his own tombstone." "So do "Good, again! I want to raise $50 to pay a stone to stand at my grave. What assistance will you render the enterprise? I want a business answer." "You shall have it, sir; I will aid the enterprise by furnishing the corpse." The stranger hurried off without even mentioning the sort off epitaph he designed having engraved on the sacred stone.

A Japanese Custom.

"The following details," says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, "with regard to the hair-dressing of Japanese ladies may be of interest in these days, and may help to elucidate much of the mystery which always surrounds the meaning of a Japanese picture. In Japan a girl at the age of nine wears her hair tied up in a red scarf bound around the back of her head; the forehead is left bare, with the exception of a couple of locks, one on each side. When she is of a marriageable age she combs her hair forward, and make it up into the shape of a fan or a butterfly, and at the same time decorates it with silver cord and balls of varied colors. This means everything, and is fully understood by the young men of Japan. A widow who wishes for a second husband puts a tortoise-shell pin horizontally at the back of her head and twists her hair around it, while an unconsolable widow cuts her hair short and goes in for no adornment of any sort. These last are very rare. By these simple means much confusion is avoided. A glance around a ball-room suffices to tell the age and status of every lady in the place, and a great deal might be said for the introduction of such a custom into this country."

How He Doubled His Trade.

Mr. Benj. W. Paton, pharmacist, Globe Village, Mass., says that the miraculous pain-cure St. Jacobs Oil, has greatly helped his other business, and the sales of the remedy have doubled in one month. He keeps a large supply always on hand. Officers of the Army and Navy pronounced St. Jacobs Oil to be the greatest pain-cure of the age.

From Mr. EDWARD MITCHELL, Manager of the Bank of Commerce, Hamilton, Ont.

Hamilton, January 15th, 1883.

J. N. SUTHERLAND, St. Catharines.

My Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your favor of yesterday's date, asking my experience with regard to RHEUMATINE, and I have no hesitation whatever in pronouncing it a success in my case, and in heartily recommending the remedy to those suffering from rheumatism. I suffered for months with that trouble in my right arm and shoulder, and often was unable to use my hand, and at night the pain was frequently so great as to render sleep an impossibility. I must confess that I entertained a repugnance to "patent" medicines, but some of my friends persuaded me to try "Rheumatine," and although it may be true that *I might* have got well without it, *one thing I do know*, that after taking four bottles *the pain took its departure*, and I *have now the full use of my arm.* I heartily wish you unbounded success, as I fully believe your remedy is all that you advertise it to be.

I am, my dear sir, yours most truly,
E. MITCHELL.

It is easy finding reason why other people should be patient.

J. E. Kennedy, dispensing chemist, Cobourg, says that no blood purifier that he has ever handled has had such a large sale as Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds, "in no case have I heard a customer say ought but words of highest praise for its remedial qualities. (31)

Art may err but nature cannot miss, therefore the natural Hair Restorer—Carboline—cannot fail to prove a blessing to those whose hair may be scant and falling out.

Disparage and depreciate no one; an insect has feeling and an atom a shadow.

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increasing sales; as a prominent druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits." It is the grand specific for diseases of Blood, Liver and Kidneys. 25,000 bottles have been sold, during the last three months. (34)

Hungry and restless, that is what we all are, until He takes us up and feeds us.

There is no remedy known to medical science that is more positive in its effect, to cure Cholera Morbus, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, and all Bowel Complaints than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. (35)

Rest satisfied with doing well, and leave others to talk of you as they please.

How They do It.—So-called respectable people would hesitate considerably before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, Putnam's Corn Extractor, is asked for. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggist everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

It is no small fault to be bad, and seem so; it is a greater fault to seem good, and not to be so.

It is a fact that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has more well-earned testimonials of praise for its virtues in curing Cholera, Colic, Cholera Infantum, Dysentery, etc., than all other remedies of that class combined. It will stand investigation. (36)

Education begins the gentleman, but reading, good company and education must finish him.

The colors of the Triangle Dyes are so beautiful, and their use so simple, they lead the dye market of the country. 10 cents.

In thy book, O Lord, are written all they that do what they can, though they cannot do what they would.

Age should always command respect. In the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does, for 25 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic and all Bowel Complaints. (33)

We should never make enemies, if for no other reason, because it is hard to behave towards them as we ought.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

According to report Patti received $3,000 for three songs at the soiree given by Alfred Rothschild recently.

C. S. Judson, Wallaceburg, says Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, for Summer Complaints is a splendid preparation, and I do not know of a single case in which it has not given satisfaction, but on the contrary have had many testimonials to its efficacy. (32)

The population of France, by the last census, is 35,405,290. The females are in excess by 121,254.

A.P 141

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

AMBER SUGAR CANE MACHINERY.

New Paragon School Desks.

M. BEATTY & SONS, Welland, Ont.

Early Amber Cane Seed imported from the Southern States. Send for catalogues and prices.

STOCK FARM FOR SALE.—THE FINEST Stock Farm in Missisquoi County, Que., situated at Dunham, consists of 500 acres, Sugar Bush of 2,000 Trees, 100 acres in Woodland, 150 in Meadow; balance in Plough Land and Pasture. Buildings worth the price asked for the farm. Never failing supply of water. Send for circular giving full description. R. K. THOMAS, Real Estate Agent, 131 St. James St., Montreal, Que.

CONFIDENTIAL.

THOUSANDS of young Men and Women—married and single—through the effects of vicious youthful habits, or excessive indulgence in later years, have so undermined their general systems as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of these troubles being scarcely ever suspected, they are drugged and doctored for everything but the right one. THE JERUSEBIN COMBINATION REMEDY is offered as a speedy and certain cure, as hundreds afflicted with every form of disease have been restored to complete health by its use, after all other remedies failed. The recuperative powers of this medicine are truly astonishing, and, in troubles arising from imprudence, its continued use for a short time changes the languid, debilitated condition, to one of renewed life and vigour. Forwarded to any address, on receipt of price, Two Dollars per package—sufficient for one month's treatment.

M. FINDLAY & CO., Box 497 Toronto.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

Toronto, 1st Sept.	Ontario, 22nd Sept.
*Sarnia, 8th "	*Oregon, 29th "
Montreal, 15th "	Dominion, 6th Oct.

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $103, $117, $143, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus:* are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal

BLACKSMITHS' BELLOWS,
ANVILS, VICES,
PORTABLE FORGES,
BABBET METAL,

The Largest Assortment in the Dominion

WILLIAM DARLING & CO.,
HARDWARE MERCHANTS,
MONTREAL, P. Q.

PA NT! PAINT!

To Painters and those Painting!

Ramsay's Concentrated Zinc

has three times the body of lead and wears for years. One pound will cover more work than three pounds of best English Lead. Guaranteed and manufactured by

A. RAMSAY & SON, Montreal,

Should be Sold by All Paint Dealers.

A FORTUNE.

Any one who will return this slip to the address below, with 50 cents in stamps or coin, will receive 4 articles worth 10 times 50 cts., which will enable them to clear from $5 to $20 per week. Money refunded to any one dissatisfied.

JAMES LEE & CO.,
MONTREAL, CANADA.

TINSMITHS' GOODS.

TIN PLATE—Different Brands and Sizes.
TINNED SHEETS— do do
CANADA PLATE—Pen and other Brands.
INGOT TIN—Lamb and Flag and Straits.
GALVANIZED IRON—"Davies," "Avon," &c:
And STAMPED GOODS, CHEAP.

For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN,
MONTREAL.

Carriage Hardware

Carriage Lamps,
Rubber Cloth,
Rubber and Leather Tops,
Bob-Sleigh Runners,
Cutter Stuff and Trimmings,
Curled Hair, Moss, &c.

WM. BROWN,

44 and 46 Wellington Street East, Toronto.

Professor Lispinard's

SKIN BEAUTIFIER.

This elegant Medicated Cream is warranted a **Sure Cure** for all **Pimples, Black Spots, Blotches** and unsightly **Eruptions** on the face, neck and arms. It positively removes all such imperfections in a few days, leaving the skin clear and smooth. It will cure the worst case though all other means have failed. For **beautifying the complexion** it is unrivalled. It makes the skin soft and white, and **removes Tan, Freckles, and Sallowness.** This is the only preparation recommended by physicians, warranted perfectly harmless and its use cannot be detected. One package last a month. Price, ($1) one dollar. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in plain wrapper, post-paid, on receipt of price. Sole proprietors for Canada. Address,

THE LISPINARD COMPANY
Box 285, St. Catharines, Ont.

SUTHERLAND'S
TRADE MARK

RHEUMATINE

A THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner &Co's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy *free*, by calling at above Drug Store.

Towns are now being visited by swindlers who call themselves agents for some city dyeing establishment. They call at a residence to collect shawls, clothing, etc., to be dyed and returned, but the owners never see any more of their goods. Let all beware.

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

Too much cannot be said of the ever faithful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleaning, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, a malarial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure remedy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by A. Turner.

A High School Master and a young lady student recently met, the subject of conversation naturally being the recent examinations: Master—"Your marks are very low, and you have only just pssed." Young lady —"Oh, I am so glad. Master, surprised—" Why? Young lady—"I do so love a tight squeeze.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

"Your Honor," said a lawyer to the judge, every man who knows me knows that I am incapable of leuding my aid to a mean cause." "That's so," said his opponent; "the learned gentleman never lends himself to a mean cause—he always gets cash down."

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 2.—At Niagara Falls yesterday afternoon Horace Davenport, of Surbiton, England started from the foot of the inclined railway in Prospect Park to indulge in a swim accross the river. The current at this point is very strong, and the ferry boats are obliged to make quite a circuit before being able to land in Canada. Mr. Davenport, ignored this fact and swam accross to the Canada shore in 3 minutes and 59 seconds.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

AGRICULTURAL EHIBITIONS

SOUTH GREY. At Durham, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 25th and 26th.

PROVINCIAL. At Guelph, from September 24th to Sept 29th.

INDUSTRIAL.—At Toronto, from the 11th Sept. to the 22nd Sept.

EAST GREY.—At Flesherton. Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 2nd and 3rd.

GLENELG.—At Markdale, on Thursday and Friday. Sept. 27th and 28th.

ARTEMESIA.—At Priceville, on the 9th October.

PROTON.—At Dundalk, Oct. 4th and 5th.

HOLLAND.—At, Chatsworth, on the 5th of October.

EUPHRASIA.—At Rocklyn, on the 10th of October.

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct. 6
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-1y

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., ole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto.Ont.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTER

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O.

THE BEST PLACE TO GET A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

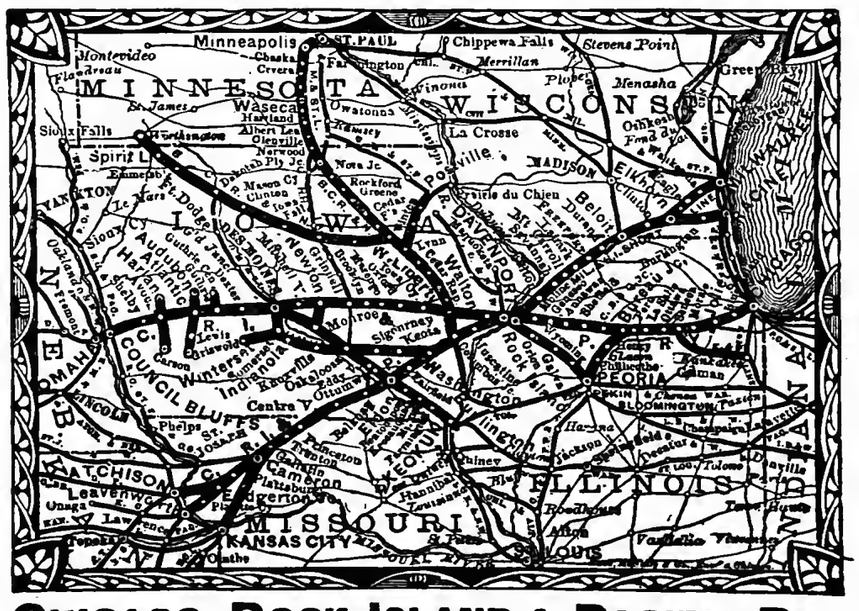
In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Caliatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE,
Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN,
Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

—Good Work Guaranteed—
—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER, -:-:- FLESHERTON.

PLOW POINTS, PLOW POINTS,

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

—— AT THE ——

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

This space belongs to R. J. SPROULE, Flesherton

Who is now selling a heavy stock of Spring and Summer goods for whatever they will bring.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

W. J. BELLAMY

Insurance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represented

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

184-60.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 1. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPT. 13. 1883. No. 157.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Grant, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and Hon. Graduate, of the same, " " Ayleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the first Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

WESLEY FROST. J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Dunkett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Pearson & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYancers, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. J. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Money to lend on reasonable terms.

JAS. PEARSON, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 78-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Mortgages, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to. Charges made very moderate.

Proton, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

MISS. GREEN,

DRESS AND MANTLE PARLOR.

Dunlop's building Markdale.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.

Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Sept. 17th at eight o'clock p. m.

108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

M. BYRNES

PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

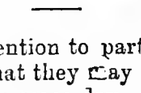
MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers; address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

WM. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

Furniture !

—AND—

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "STANDARD."

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is o

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

ORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Division Court No. 5, will meet at Flesherton on the 24th October.



Toronto, Grey and Bruce

RAILWAY.

In Direct Connection with the

OWEN SOUND STEAMSHIP LINE,

THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO

Lakes Huron and Superior, Manitoba and The Great North West.

S. S. AFRICA

Leaves Owen Sound every THURSDAY at 10 p. m. on arrival of the evening express train, for Sault Ste Marie and all intermediate Ports.

S. S. MAGNET

Every Saturday at 7 p. m. on arrival of the Steamship Express. for Little Current, Algoma Mills, Sault Ste Marie and Port Arthur direct, connecting with through train of the Canadian Pacific Railway for Winnipeg, Portage La Prairie, Brandon, Regina, &c.

Time as fast as by all Rail Fares very much Lower.

ACCOMMODATION THE BEST.

D. McNICOLL, Gen'l. Freight and Passenger Agent. ED. WRAGGE, General Manager.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarnesS EstablishmenT

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

CALCINED PLASTER,

—OR—

Plaster Paris,

One car of Nova Scotia, all best and cheapest in the market.

Machine Oils and Paint

OILS AT CLOSE PRICES.

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

DISASTROUS FIRE.

MEAFORD, Sept. 7.—Another disastrous fire has occurred in Meaford. This morning about 3:30 fire was discovered issuing from the roof of a woodshed adjoining the steam flouring and grist-mill of Messrs. Kerr & Cook The alarm was at once raised but as the flames spread with fearful rapidity the splendid mill soon became enveloped in the flames. The mill, which was built on town property in 1869, was a magnificent structure of its kind. It was three storeys in hight, 40 by 80 feet, and contained four run of stones, besides combined stone and roller process apparatus. The mill has been working day and night, and when at twelve o'clock last night the head miller and engineer left, everything was all right. The contents of the mill were all destroyed, and consisted of 250 barrels of flour, which was to have been shipped to-day, from 1,500 to 2,000 bushels of wheat, 500 bushels of oats, and 15 tons of bran. Messrs. Kerr & Cook's loss is $12,000, and there is insurance on the building and stock amounting to $7,000. At six o'clock the mill was a pile of ashes.

Dundalk.

Mr. Humphries' new building is nearly finished.

A killing frost, a November one, on Sunday night last.

Our village nimrod trapped a large bear on Friday last.

The stonework of McCullough's new hotel is completed.

The station yard is full of telegraph poles awaiting shipment.

Mr. T. Hanbury is pushing the sale of organs and sewing machines.

Farmers all very much discouraged with the late harvest and unfavorable weather for its operations.

Mr. Hicks, who has been working in Brampton, was home on a visit to his family on Saturday.

The council met on Monday last to let the contract for the drainage of S. S. No. 1, Proton, including the village.

There is some talk of the date of the fall show being changed so that the Proton and Melancthon exhibitions may not be held on the same day.

On Thursday evening last, Mr. McCullough, sr. went out to the woods for the cows. He did not return at dark and his friends rightly conjectured that he was lost. The alarm was given and the villagers turned out in full force with lanterns, etc. He was found about eleven o'clock that night. As he was advanced in years, a night in the woods might have resulted seriously.

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EUPHRASIA.—At Rocklyn, on the 10th of October.

MELANCTHON.—at Shelburne, Oct 4 and 5th.

NORTHERN.--At Walkerton, Oct. 10 to 13.

GREY, NORTH.—Owen Sound, Sept. 26 and 27.

HOLLAND CENTRE.—4th October.

OSPREY.—At Singhampton on the 9th October.

The STANDARD the balance of the year for 25 cents. All the local show fair prize lists will be given. Send along the quarters at once.

CANADA'S PROGRESS.

Her Rapid Strides Forward.

Interesting Statistics regarding our Population, our Manufactures, our Banking and Investments.

The report on the trade and commerce of the Dominion, prepared and issued by Mr. W. G. Patterson, secretary of the Montreal Board of Trade, is now to hand, and contains so much useful and interesting information regarding the commerce of Canada and its expansion during recent years that it demands extended notice. Mr. Patterson, in his production, deals first with the progress of Canada as a whole, and secondly with the growth of the trade of Montreal. With the improvement of trade in Canada Montreal must become a moro important centre. It is, therefore, not surprising to learn that the tonnage entering at that port has tripled in sixteen years, and that every twelvemonth shows an increase in its imports, its exports and its manufactures. The statistics regarding Montreal are, however, of minor interest compared with those presented regarding the entire Dominion. It is the more general information contained in the report that interests the outside reader. In the first place reference is made to

THE POPULATION

of Canada. Our population in 1871 was 3,635,024; in 1881 it reached 3,324,810, an increase of 633,341, or at the rate of 18.98 per cent. There are in Canada 513 acres to every person, 503 of which are unoccupied. There are not quite so many females as males in the country.

The high position which Canada is taking as a field for settlement is illustrated by the following statement, giving the number of immigrants who have annually made their home here since 1877:—1877, 35,285; 1878, 40,032; 1879, 61,052; 1880, 85,850; 1881, 117,016; 1882, 193,150.

It will be observed that five times as many people setttled in Canada in 1882 as in 1877. Of course the natural increase in population and the additions by immigration have tended to enlarge the population of our cities and towns. Winnipeg is the city in which the most marvellous growth has taken place. Its population has increased in a decade by 3,213 per cent. It contained 241 people in 1871, while ten years later it boasted 7,985. St. Thomas comes next in the order of growth. Its record, owing to the construction of railways and establishment of manufactures there, is 280 per cent., Victoria, B. C. has grown 81 per cent., and Toronto has grown 54 per cent. Toronto surpasses Montreal in the rate of its enlargement by 23 per cent, the latter city having increased in population by only 31 per cent. in the decade. Of course it is impossible to deal with the progress of Canada without omething

ABOUT THE NORTH-WEST.

According to Mr. Patterson that territory contains 600 square miles, or 384,000,000 acres of land well adapted for settlement and cultivation. In estimating the capabilities of the country and the number of people it will hold, he says:—"The population of Germany in 1871 was 42,726,844, spread over an area of 212,091 square miles—the average being 201 persons to a square mile. To show the capacity of the most fertile part of the North-West to sustain in comfort, if not affluence, an industrious people, it has been computed that there would be plenty of room within the 600,000 square miles first mentioned for over 120,000,000 inhabitants—that number being nearly equal to the combined populations of Germany, France, Italy, and Spain, in the year 1871. The area of the United Kingdom is only equal to about one-fifth of these fertile lands; while the extents of Germany and France are, respectively, but little more than one-third. But a different illustration can be presented, which may probably be more readily comprehended by the people of Canada and the United States. The area of the State of New York is 47,000 square miles; the area of Texas is 274,356 square miles, or nearly six times as great as the "Empire State." Twelve provinces, each equal in area to New York, might easily be carved out of the fertile region of the Canadian North-West. Texas has not half the area of the latter region:—the combined areas of the States of Texas, Oregon, Minnesota, Kansas, and Missouri, amount only to 601,402 square miles; while the five largest territories of the union—Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Idaho, and Utah, have but an aggregate area of 563,361 square miles."

As a grain producer the North-West is far in advance of the American Western States. Its product per acre in wheat, barley, and oats is compared with the products of the States in the same staples in the following table, the figures being from official sources:—

	Wheat. Bushels per acre.	Barley. Bushels per acre.	Oats. Bushels per acre.
Canadian North-West	28	40	57
Minnesota	17	25	37
Wisconsin	13	20	..
Iowa	10	22	28
Illinois	8	17	..
Indiana	..	19	..
Ohio	10	19	33

THE FARMERS' WORK.

The following statement gives an idea of the result of the labours of the farmers of the Dominion for one year—the year is 1880:—Wheat—Acres sown, 2,366,554; spring wheat, yield, 12,102,817, bush.; winter wheat, yield, 20,247,462, bush.; Barley, yield, 16,844,868, bush.; oats, yield, 70,493,131, bush.; rye, yield, 2,097,180, bush.; peas and beans, yield, 13,749,662, bush.; buck wheat, yield, 4,901,147, bush.; corn (maize), yield, 9,025,142, bush.; potatoes—Acres sown, 464,289, yield, 55,268,227, bush.; turnips, yield, 39,058,094, bush.; other root-crops, yield, 9,129,320, bush.; hay—acres sown, 4,458,349, yield, 5,055,810 tons; grass and clover seed, yield, 324,317 bush.

In the matter of home-made articles, the products of the home circle on the farm have greatly increased during the last decade.

While the products of the farm have increased, our lumber and fishing and mining interests have been also greatly developed. The ocean, for instance, yielded fish to the value of $16,800,000 in 2882, against $14,400,000 in 1880, an increase of $20,000,000. It ishardly necesear to point out that there has been a marvellous increase in the number and importance of

OUR INDUSTRIES.

Between 1871 and 1881 the capital invested in manufacturing was more than doubled. The number of persons directly employed in manufacturing was increased by over seventy thousand.

Not the least gratifying showing made in this connection is the increase in the average rate of wages paid. But this is only a general statement. Mr. Patterson particularizes and gives special information regarding distinct industries. Thus, he deals with

COTTON MANUFACTURING.

Touching this branch of indnstry he gives the gratifying intelligence that the following additional lines of production are being entered into during 1883:—Brown sheetings and shirtings, bleached and fancy shirtings, apron checks, nun's stripes, denims, ticks, ducks, cottonades, crotchet and knitting cottons, beam warps for woollen mills, drills, bags, wadding and batting, cheviots, Canton flannels, shoe ducks, pocketings, wigans.

The list of new lines it will be seen is quite formidable. In 1879 there were seven cotton mills. There are now (1883) twenty, which can produce $10,400,000 worth of goods per annum.

In the woollen trade great advance appears to have been made. Referring to the

SUGAR TRADE

Mr. Patterson points out that there are five refineries in operation in the Dominion at present—two in Montreal, one in Moncton, and one Halifax—representing a capital of over $2,750,000, giving direct employment to about 3,500 workmen, and indirectly to over 30,000 persons. It is now definitely stated that the refinery at Woodstock, opposite Halifax, will be in operation next year, with a capacity fully equal to that of the Canada Sugar Refining Company's works in Toronto. To-day, he observes, instead of importing refined sugar, 93¾ per cent. of the aggregate importation consists of raw sugar.

THE COAL TRADE.

Last year Canada used 2,524,826 tons of coal. Half of this was imported, and half of it came from the mines in Nova Scotia. No less than 30,000 tons of Nova Scotia coal was used in Montreal during the year. Then there is an increased demand for the coal in Nova Scotia owing to the establishment there recently of iron and steel works, sugar refineries, cotton mills, glass works, and other industries. This partly explains the increase in the output of the province from 688,625 tons in 1879 to 1,250,179 tons in 1892. The following facts regarding

POST-OFFICE BUSINESS

are given: "Ten million more letters and post-cards were carried in 1881-82 than in 1880-81. During the same year the postal revenue has increased by a quarter of a million of dollars, while the post-office expenditure is only a quarter of a million more in 1881-82 than it was in 1880-81. In the three years ended 30th June, 1882, the postal revenue has increased rather more than 20 per cent., and the expenditure only 7½ per cent.; if this relative rate of increase can be maintained the department will be self-sustaining in a few years. The figures of the Savings Bank Department most markedly indicate the prosperity of the wages-earning population, the deposits on 31st December, 1882, being $10,840,642, exactly double what they were in March, 1881; the average amount standing to each amount on 30th June, 1882, was $184, which is an increase of 52 per cent. over the previous year, while the number of depositors has increased 30 per cent.

OUR BANKS.

The following very interesting particulars are given by Mr. Patterson to show how greatly Canadian institutions have expended and prospered during the past quarter of a century. They relate to the banks in the provinces of Ontario and Quebec:

Paid-up capital		June, 1858..	$ 17,588,000
		April, 1883..	54,700,000
Circulation		June, 1858..	7,800,000
		April, 1883..	35,500,000
Banks	$29,200,100		
Government..	6,300,000		
Deposits		June, 1858..	9,100,000
		April, 1883..	133,000,000
Banks	$98,300,000		
Post-Office	11,300,000		
Loan Companies	13,400,000		
Savings Banks	10,000,000		
Discounts		June, 1858..	30,100,000
		April, 1883..	160,000,000

It may appropriately be noted here, Mr. Patterson adds, that the progressive enlargement in the import and export trade of Canada has been in even a greater ratio, as shown by the subjoined figures covering a period of thirty-three years.

1850,	Imports and exports	$ 40,000,000
1868,	do. do.	130,000,000
1882,	do. do.	221,556,703

The trade in 1881 was larger in proportion to population than that of the United States; while the shipping (in proportion to population) was more than four times as large.

A great deal of other very interesting and gratifying information is given by Mr. Patterson in his report. Enough, however, has been quoted to show that Canada commercially is advancing, and that in every branch of industry her progress is of such a character as to make every man who is loyal to his country pleased.

A soldier in battle should feel as if the whole battle depended upon himself.

One rule he didn't break: In one of Boston's leading clubs two prominent members were discussing the peccadilloes of another member. Said one: "That fellow deserves to be expelled. He has broken every rule of the club, save one." "Which rule is that?" asked the other. "That which forbids feeing the servants," was the reply.

"May I have the honor to conduct your daughter to the supper table?" asked a society gentleman of a lady from the country, who was staying with some friends whom she was visiting in Austin. "May you take her to supper?" was the response. "Why, of course; and you can take me too. That's what we came here for."

How they last; Gentlemen—"How can you afford to sell these rifles for five dollars? They certainly can't be good for much. They won't stand much service, will they?" Dealer—"They will last as long as the man who fires them; what more would you want?" Gentleman thinks "sure enough," and goes off without a rifle.

SCIENCE.

Bricks impregnated at a high temperature with asphalt are being successfully used in Berlin for street pavement.

A curious fact has been observed by Profs. Ayrton and Perry. Soft iron when heated between a red and a white heat ceases to be attracted by a magnet. When soft iron is bent between red and white hot iron, it ceases to be attracted by a magnet.

Not one quarter of the melon and squash seeds planted ever reach the fruit-producing stage on account of the ravages of the squash bug. If this were not so the markets and farmers' tables would be better supplied. An application of whale oil soap in suds drives away these pests. The soap is not more offensive in smell than the squash bug, but it is different and his bugship cannot endure it.

To insure the safety of any one compelled to descend into cesspools or places filled with foul gas it is necessary to lower, by means of a string or wire, a tin pan (or other flat vessel) containing a small quantity of ordinary gunpowder, and then ignite that by dropping live coals on it. After the explosion it is well to lower a lighted candle to the bottom. If it continues to burn it can be taken as a sure test that all danger is removed, and the descent can safely be made.

The Spanish Government, taking a hint from the English proceedings during the Egyptian campaign, have ordered the construction of an armored train of special design for use in war. It is to consist of twenty-six trucks, containing ammunition stores and food, engineers' work shop and telegraph plant; and several field guns. It will be propelled by two heavily armored locomotives, one at each end, and will have a crew of nearly two hundred men, who will sleep on board their strange craft if required.

A new and valuable use has been found for oyster-shells, which until recently were utilised only in making lime. It has been discovered that the shells make a capital foundation for oyster-beds, and within the past two years many thousands of bushels have been used for this purpose in the United States. The oysterman selects a good spot for the bed, and simply drops the shells overboard. This is done in July and August, during the spawning season. The spawn attaches itself to the shell, and in two years the shell is covered with young oysters. These are big enough to seed, and, are therefore planted. Sometimes thirty or forty of such oysters are found attached to a single shell. The shells are worth only three-half-pence per bushel when thrown overboard, but at the end of two years they are worth from two to three shillings per bushel, allowing a very good margin for profit.

In the life-saving section of the London Fisheries Exhibition was shown a simple little contrivance for stopping holes in ships, which has been before the public for one or two years, and has during that time has been instrumental in saving more than one vessel from destruction. It is known as J. W. Wood's Self-adjusting Rivet-hole and Leak Stopper, and is applicable to ships, buoys, boilers, torpedo boats, etc. It consists of an iron disk covered with felt which screws on to a rod, at the end of which is a jointed T-piece. Supposing that a shot-hole in a ship's side has to be stopped, the T-piece is thrust through the opening, and the jointed piece put crosswise, so that it cannot be readily withdrawn. The felted disk is now slipped over the rod and screwed firmly as far as it will go and the operation is complete. The disks, of various sizes and shapes, are supplied to the Admiralty, and are coming into extensive use in the merchant service. The importance and efficiency of this invention were recognized by the Society of Arts by the grant of their Albert silver medal.

Brain-Work and Food.

The notion that those who work only with their brain need less food than those who labor with their hands has long been proved fallacious. Mental labor causes greater waste of tissue than muscular. According to careful estimates, three hours of hard study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion. "Without phosphorus, no thought," is the German saying; and the consumption of that essential ingredient of the brain increases in proportion to the amount of labor which this organ is required to perform. The wear and tear of the brain are easily measured by careful examination of the salts in the liquid excretions. The importance of the brain as a working organ is shown by the amount of blood it receives, which is proportionally greater than that of any other part of the body. One-fifth of the blood goes to the brain, though its average weight is only one-fortieth of that of the body. This fact alone would be sufficient to prove that brain-workers require more food, and even better food, than mechanics or farm laborers.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

"Yes," said young Symons, "its rather provoking when you get to your journey's end to find the girl you have flirted with on the cars is your laundress' daughter."

CLEAN YOUR BOILERS

Britannia Scale Purger *Saves Fuel, saves Repairs, obviates Danger..*
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This elegant Medicated Cream is warranted a **Sure Cure** for all **Pimples, Black Spots, Blotches,** and unsightly **Eruptions** on the face, neck and arms. It positively removes all such imperfections in a few days, leaving the skin clear and smooth. It will cure the worst case, though all other means have failed. For **beautifying the complexion** it is unrivalled. It makes the skin soft and white, and **removes Tan, Freckles, and Sallowness.** This is the only preparation recommended by physicians warranted perfectly harmless and its use can not be detected. One package lasts a month. Price, ($1) one dollar. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in plain wrapper, post-paid, on receipt of the price. Sole proprietors for Canada. Address,

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Large Shipments received this week of

Scotch L. W. Underclothing, Arctic Underclothing, Scotch Tweed Suitings, Tweed Ulsterings, Matelasses, and

GENERAL TAILORS' TRIMMINGS.
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There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved a great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

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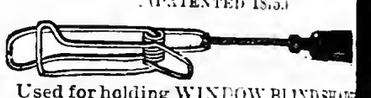
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Any one who will return this slip to the address below, with 50 cents in stamps or coin, will receive 4 articles worth 10 times the money, which will enable them to clear from $5 to $20 per week. Money refunded to any one dissatisfied.

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FARM NEAR OAKVILLE.

100 acres; frame house and barn; orchard; never failing stream; soil clay loam; eighty acres cleared.

PRICE, $5,000

TERMS:—One-fourth cash, balance on Mortgage.

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POINTS OF EXCELLENCE IN OUR WINDMILL.

It is self-governing, and therefore suffers no damage from high winds or blizzards; it is simple in construction, therefore not liable to get out of order; it has fewer friction points, (there being only three,) than any other mill, therefore runs easier, and has greater power than any wheel of the same size; it is not affected by sleet or snow, therefore runs as well in winter as in summer. It is neat in appearance, and an ornament to any residence.

THE FARMERS' FRIEND—OUR GEARED WINDMILL,

Has now been thoroughly tested and has proven a complete success, operating all kinds of farm machinery, such as Feed Grinders, Corn Shellers, Straw Cutters, Elevators, Circular Saws, Grindstones, Churns, Pumps, &c. &c.

The Windmill is very easily managed and very durable, and the work may be done on rainy days or at other times when outdoor work is suspended.

The cost of running is nothing, only a little oil.

We shall have both kinds of Mills in operation at Industrial Exhibition. Come and see us.

One of the many testimonials we have received:—

SHEPPARDVILLE, POST-OFFICE, MAN.,
Township 5, Range 20, Sec. 24,
August 27, 1883.

DEAR SIR,—In reference to how the 14 ft. geared Windmill and Grinder works, am pleased to inform you it gives the best of satisfaction in every particular; the chop is fully as good as any I can get from the grist mill, and in a fair wind it will grind 100 bushels per day, and is just the thing for this country.

Yours very respectfully, R. G. ARMSTRONG.

PUMPS.

We have spent a large sum in procuring the latest and best improvements in Pumps, and we assert with confidence we are making the best Force or Lift Pump to be had either in wood or iron. Our pumps are not equalled for ease of working, durability, finish, and ability to accomplish what is required of a pump.

Our pumps were exhibited at eleven fairs last fall, including Provincial at Kingston, Industrial at Toronto, and took **First Prize** in every instance.

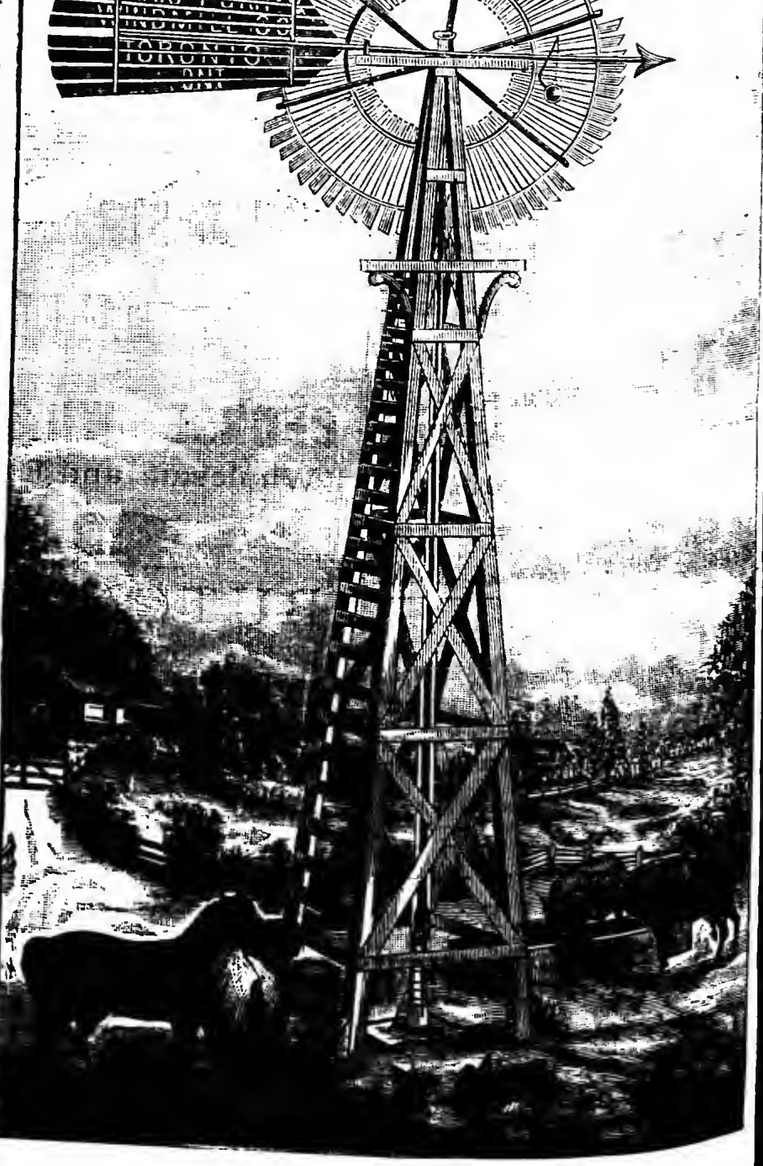
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To the ONTARIO PUMP CO.:

DEAR SIRS,—This is to certify that we purchased from you five years ago, one of your Force Pumps for our well 38 ft. deep. It has been in almost constant use since that time, and we have much pleasure in stating that it is all you claim for it, and has given us every satisfaction. Yours truly, GEO. LESLIE & SON.



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NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Pithy, Concise and Pointed.

THE DOMINION

Fire has devoured the smallpox hospital at Galt.

A project for a zoological garden in Windsor has collapsed.

An old Crimean cannon is going to decay in Windsor, Ont.

Reports of wrecks and loss of life continue to arrive at St. John, Nfld.

The new United Church is to be called "The Methodist Church."

The Provincial Board of Health meets at London, Ont., in November.

Surveys on the Vancouver Island railway are to be commenced at once.

Rev. E. R. Crawford, of Brockville, has been transferred to Winnipeg.

Lord and Lady Carnarvon are the guests of Sir John Macdonald at Ottawa.

Several townships in North Essex are to be graded at a cost of $50,000.

The barbers in St. Thomas have been ordered not to shave on Sunday.

Salmon-fishing on the Fraser river in British Columbia this year is a failure.

A lad stole two apples at Belleville, and for doing so was sentenced to three days in jail.

A lodge of Knights of Pythias has been organized at Harrow, near Windsor, Ontario.

A hundred men are engaged rebuilding the Canada Southern slips and wharfs at Cross Isle.

The Dominion Crockery Association has expelled a Toronto merchant, who declined to join the ring.

At Kingston, Ont., Salvation Army sergeant says the Toronto contingent is a disgrace to the cause.

Christian people in Hamilton are excited over the proposed visit of Mr. Watts, the English freethinker.

The Cromwell line steamer Camilla is a total wreck at St. Shotts, Nfld. Her passengers and crew were saved.

A man at Montreal was recently discovered trying to suffocate a child by forcing mud into its mouth and nostrils.

The temperance people in Essex county are obtaining signitures with a view to the early submission of the Scott Act.

Business at present is dull in Montreal but when the movement of the crops commences tidings are expected to brighten.

Mr. Sutherland has been made Provincial Secretary in the Manitoba Ministry, and Mr. Lariviere Minister of Agriculture.

John Bean, the owner of the sulphur mines at London, Ont., who so cruelly treated his wife, has been committed for trial.

Exports of malt, shellac varnish, and iron ware from the Kingston district have sadly fallen off since the new U. S. tariff came into force.

The cotton manufacturers in session at Montreal have decided to restrict the production by running their mills only four days a week.

The business men of Berlin and Waterloo have presented Mr. Hunt, station agent at Berlin, with $210 and the employes gave him a meerschaum pipe.

A youth named Hillett had an arm so badly crushed by the cars on the London and Port Stanley railway that it had to be amputated close to the shoulder.

Speaker of the Commons Kirkpatrick left for France recently to be married to Miss Isabel Macpherson, daughter of the Speaker of the Senate, at the Paris legation.

Sir Francis Hincks and Sir A. T. Galt heartily invited Lord Carnarvon to a banquet on behalf of the people of Montreal. His Lordship accepted the invitation.

Three white men accused of murdering a Chinaman have been acquitted at Victoria, B. C. The judge, disgusted at the conduct of the white witnesses, expressed his regrets that he was not a Chinaman.

The Levis corporation has accepted the offer of the Dominion Government of $25,000 for the town hall and surrounding property at Levis for a new station for the Intercolonial and Quebec Central Railways.

The first newspaper ever published in what is now the Dominion of Canada was the Halifax *Gazette*, the first copy of which, dated March 23, 1752, is in the possession of Mr. Samuel Green, of the Massachusetts Historical Society, Boston.

At the Methodist Conference in Belleville a resolution to change the basis of union, the effect of which would be to destroy all distinctions between laymen and ministers as members of the District Conference, was ruled out of order.

Wm. Dougherty and Ed. Sullivan, have had a rough experience off Garden Island. A boat in which they were rowing, with all their earthly belongings, upset, and they had to hang on for an hour before being rescued.

The old Tonawanda sawdust boat left the Maid of the Mist landing recently, and safely floated through the Niagara rapids and whirlpool. She several times threatened to capsize but managed to keep her equilibrium, coming out little the worse for wear.

UNITED STATES.

The bishop of Ballarat, Australia, is in New York.

Tobacco and all the growing crops in Connecticut are suffering from frost.

Frank James, the notorious outlaw, has been brought in "not guilty" at his trial in Missouri, Mo.

Deficiencies amounting to $150,000 have been discovered in the accounts of the Philadelphia gas works.

Several French Chambers of Commerce have protested against the embargo on the importation of American pork.

A Denver paper says that Remenyi, in his concerts in Colorado, is using a violin which was made for him at Greeley, in that State.

Daniel Courtney, an idler, walked into a New York saloon, deliberately shot Thomas Young, a good longshoreman, dead, and made his escape.

Young James Nutt, who slew Dukes, his father's slayer, at Uniontown, Pa., is not to be tried until December. An acquittal is confidently expected.

Detroit is to have a new evening paper, modelled after the fashion of the Chicago *Herald* and New York *Sun*. Its price will be two cents. It will start with a capital of $2,000.

The American rifle team that went to Wimbledon has returned $1,000 of the $2,500 subscribed towards its expenses by James Gordon Bennett. The team's expenses were $3,500.

Nashville is agitating the cent question. The smallest coin in circulation in that city is the five cent piece, and the shopkeepers are beginning to see the folly of keeping out the once despised cent.

The amended liquor law of Arkansas includes cities of the first and second class in its provisions. By a majority vote of the inhabitants the sale of intoxicating drinks may be prohibited within three miles of any church or school house. Women are allowed to vote on the question.

The Germans of Iowa are starting a movement to oppose the woman's suffrage agitation. They say that if women obtained the right to vote they would be under the influence of the clergy, and would take an extreme position in relation to beer and wine drinking and the observance of Sunday.

Prof. Bell the inventor of the Bell telephone, has become involved as plaintiff in some heavy litigation concerning alleged infringements of his patent, in Prague, Trieste, and other places in the Austrian domain.

The Navajo Indians of New Mexico are likely to be well supplied with funds this year. They expect to take 800,000 pounds of wool and 600,000 skins and furs to market.

THE OLD WORLD.

King Alfonso is in Paris.

Three large incendiary fires occurred in Vienna recently.

The monument to Lafayette was unvailed at Paris recently.

Shocks of earthquake were felt at Dusseldorf recently.

Don Carlos is in Venice. He says he belongs to Spain and to Spain alone.

The inquest on Marwood the hangman, showed that he died of pneumonia.

It is reported that M. Thibaudin, the French Minister of War, will resign.

Clifford Lloyd has sailed for Cairo, to assume the duties of Inspector of Reforms in Egypt.

Sir Harry Parkes, new British Minister to China, has arrived at Shanghai and was cordially received.

Sufficient money has already been guaranteed in England to send a rifle team to compete at Creedmore next year.

The Buddhist temple in Java, the largest in the East, was destroyed by falling rocks in the recent volcanic eruptions.

The French are determined to hold their position in Madagascar until the Hovas give them satisfaction,

The Comte de Paris says he did not attend the Comte de Chambord's funeral because "the King of France cannot take second place." He has been notified either to repudiate the expression or quit France.

ARABI PASHA INTERVIEWED.

His Life in Ceylon—Resigned to his Captivity and Studying English.

L'Evenement of Paris publishes the account of an interview of one of its correspondents with Arabi Pasha. After giving a description of the outside of the pretty cottage inhabited by Arabi, and let to him by a rich English merchant of Colombo, who had placed an interpreter at the disposal of the interviewer, the latter continues:—"I arrived at nine o' clock at Arabi's. My card was taken in immediately by a servant, but I was obliged to wait for about 20 minutes before I could see the Pasha. Overpowered by the heat I am sipping my third brandy and soda, when, dragging himself along, my card in one hand, Arabi appears, half asleep yet, but smoking a Levantine cigar. The Arabian interpreter whom I have brought conveys my greetings and tells him that, belonging to the French press, I could not leave Ceylon without waiting upon the valiant soldier who had so courageously fought in defence of Egyptian nationality. While seemingly flattered by the interested compliment Arabi tells me that he makes no merit of his struggle for the freedom of Egypt, that he was but the instrument of Allah. He adds that if fate condemns him to exile he himself is resigned to it in the firm hope that Egypt is marching toward a period of prosperity and liberty that will make her forget the bloody days through which she has just passed." To the interviewer's remarks that England might make Egypt prosperous, and perhaps happy, but never free, Arabi observed: "Events do but obey the law of fatality. God has willed it that the English should become our masters. He has willed it for the welfare of the Egyptian people. Your pen will convey my words very far. As such please to say that by now I have learned to respect the English as the best friends of Egypt. As you know, perhaps, I am learning English; it is my favorite occupation; and my most ardent wish is to obtain of the British Government the authorization to go to London to lay at Queen Victoria's feet the assurance of my devotion." M. Paulhan then asked if Arabi ever expected to see Egypt again. "It would assuredly be a great joy, but if my presence there would entail fresh complications I would by far prefer the sacrifice of my most ardent wish to the good of my country. Abdel-Kader the great emir who so loyally served France, after having so courageously combated her, has just died at Damascus, far from the Algeria he loved so well. If Allah reserves for me a similar fate I must submit to the Divine will."

A reporter who had just done his first boat-race was rebuked by the city editor for not mentioning anywhere that the oarsmen "took water," and replied that none of them took water. They all took gin.

Prehistoric Tides.

At present the moon is 240,000 miles away: but there was a time when the moon was only one-sixth part of this, or say 40,000 miles away. That time must have corresponded to some geological epoch. It may have been earlier than the time when Eozoon lived. It is more likely to have been later. I want to point out that when the moon was only 40,000 miles away we had in it a geological engine of tran-cendent power. If the present tide be 3 feet, and if the early tides be 216 times their present amount, then it is plain that the ancient tides must have been 648 feet.

There can be no doubt that in ancient times tides of this amount and even tides very much larger must have occurred. I ask the geologists to take account of these facts, and to consider the effect—a tidal rise and fall of 648 feet twice every day. Dwell for a moment on the sublime spectacle of a tide 648 feet high, and see what an agent it would be for the performance of geological work! We are now standing, I suppose, some 500 feet above the level of the sea. The sea is a good many miles from Birmingham, yet if the rise and fall at the coast were 648 feet, Birmingham might be as great a seaport as Liverpool. Three-quarters tide would bring the sea into the streets of Birmingham. At high tide there would be about 150 feet of blue water over our heads. Every house would be covered, and the tops of a few chimneys would alone indicate the site of the town.

In a few hours more the whole of this vast flood would have retreated. Not only would it leave England high and dry, but probably the Straits of Dover would be drained, and perhaps even Ireland would in a literal sense become a member of the United Kingdom. A few hours pass, and the whole of England is again inundated, but only again to be abandoned.

These mighty tides are the gift which astronomers have now made to the working machinery of the geologist. They constitute an engine of terrific power to aid in the great work of geology. What would the puny efforts of water in other ways accomplish when compared with these majestic tides and the great currents they produce?

In the great primeval tide will probably be found the explanation of what has long been a reproach to geology. The early palæozoic rocks form a stupendous mass of ocean-made beds, which, according to Professor Williamson, are twenty miles thick up at the top of the silurian beds. It has long been a difficulty to conceive how such a gigantic quantity of material could have been ground up and deposited at the bottom of the sea. The geologists said: "The rivers and other agents of the present day will do it if you give them time enough." But, unfortunately, the mathematicians and the natural philosophers would not give them time enough, and they ordered the geologists to "hurry up their phenomena." The mathematicians had other reasons for believing that the earth could not have been so old as the geologists demanded. Now, however, the mathematicians have discovered the new and stupendous tidal grinding-engine. With this powerful aid the geologists can get through their work in a reasonable period of time, and the geologists and the mathematicians may be reconciled.

A Hard Virtue.

Forbearance, considerateness,—we need them everywhere we go. Our common imperfections are mutual limitations. They demand self-restraint, patience, mutual concession. These virtues are hard, but so are all. These are especially hard, because they are incessant. I will tell you what will help much to make them practicable, perhaps easy. Do them for God. It is God's ends that demand them, which demand these almost more notably than some others. His greatest end is Love. No material or intellectual progress; no prosperity, in church, state, or home; no moral, religious, social or philantrophic interest,—is so precious to him as the mutual sympathy among his children, out of which alone his two great aims can reach fruition. These two great aims are the development of our race and the elevation of our individual characters. Humanity cannot progress, save as we stand closely by each other, heart and hand; our own characters cannot beautify themselves, save as we attain to the unselfish benevolence which is the comprehensive symbol of the divine character. What is hard for yourself then, do for God. Let his love be the reward of your self-sacrifice. He has made self-sacrifice the law of the universe: each thing, each being, depends on and gives itself for the other. The extinction of self is the paraphrase of love. Be sure that in habitual self-constraint, in self-forgetfulness for others' good, in considerateness, in forbearance, in yielding to other's views and wishes so far as conscience will allow, we are both rejoicing and resembling Him. If He should mark iniquity, who should stand? Let us not then! "Let not us judge one another, but judge this rather, that no one put a stumbling-block, or an occasion to fall in his brother's way." So (is it not sweet, is it not manly?) so says the zealous, persistent, self-confident, but self-sacrificing, the, of all men, most manly Paul. And also, "Love is the fulfilling of the law." Wherefore, to go back to his Master for a general maxim, "Have salt in yourselves, and have peace with one another."—*Joseph May.*

During the first few years of this century there lived in England a man named Daniel Lambert who weighed 739 pounds. When he died in 1807 his coffin could not be brought down the stairs of the house in which he died, and the wall at the sides of the window had to be broken away in order to find an exit. He was five feet eleven inches in height, measured nine feet four inches around the body and three feet one inch around the leg.

A gentleman who lately had business in the General Land Office at San Francisco said his Christian name was "Usual." This was thought to be a joke by the Register, but the gentleman gave this explanation of how he happened to receive it: His father was greatly desirous of having a daughter, but as child after child was born to him he was disappointed. When the seventh child was born, his father was compelled to exclaim: "A boy, as usual. I guess he will have to go through life as Usual." Such has proved to be the case.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

THE CHRISTIAN MOTHER.

There she sits, the old Christian mother, ripe for Heaven. Her eyesight is almost gone, but the splendors of the celestial city kindle up her vision. The gray light of Heaven's morn has struck through the gray locks which are folded back over the wrinkled temples. She stoops very much under the burden of care she used to carry for her children. She sits at home, too old to find her way to the house of God; but while she sits there all the past comes back, and the children that forty years ago trippled around her arm chair, with their griefs, and joys and sorrows—those children are gone now. Some she brought up are in a better realm, where they shall never die, and others out in the wide world, testing the excellency of a Christian mother's discipline. Her last days are full of peace, and calmer and sweeter will her spirit become, until the gates litt and let in the worn-out pilgrim into eternal springtide and youth, where the limbs never ache and the eyes never grow dim and the staff of the exhausted and decrepit pilgrim shall become the palm of the immortal athlete.

THE SALESWOMAN.

An American lady who has resided abroad long enough to imbibe foreign ideas asserts that the shop manners in America are the worst in the world, assigning as a reason for this unfortunate state of affairs that the saleswomen "are generally of the humblest origin, and are too ignorant even to appreciate the virtue of courtesy." This is a sweeping assertion, and it is in the main incorrect. Thirty years ago a shop girl might have been looked upon with contempt, because it was only the "woman who dared" who filled any responsible position in public life in this new country; but to-day it is the woman who makes the position respectable, not the position that subjects the woman to its domination, and the best blood of the nation flows to-day in the veins of shop girls. In their ranks may be found the daughters of clergymen, of generals of the army, Senators, and the penniless heirs to a pedigree for which the members of the new dynasty would gladly exchange some of their superfluous wealth. And this lady is on the wrong side of the counter to judge of their politeness. It would probable enlighten her if the shop girl should tell the experience gained on the inside of the counter—of the women who want to buy and can never make up their minds what to get, who tumble a dozen boxes of lace to select one yard of another kind, who question the shop girl about the goods as if she was personally responsible for their manufactnre, who cheapen and sharpen and deceive, and reveal their fine ladyhood in a thousand contemptible forms. If the unhappy clerk sometimes losses patience under her multitude of trials, the prosperous woman whose carriage waits can surely afford to be patient and forgiving to a sister who has so little and works so hard for that.

WOMAN AS A GUIDE.

There has always been a dim consciousness in man that his relations to the divine—that is, to the ideal side of life—were most fitly represented by the purity and single-heartedness of woman, and that she is in a manner a meditator and interpretor between him and Heaven, reversing the Puritan and, so to speak, political idea expressed in Milton's line, "He for God only, she for God in him." Of this dim consciousness the Pythia at Delphi and the Vestal Virgins at Rome were testimony. But woman as a representative of the ideal can hardly be said to have been consciously recognized until Christianity had consecrated the adoration of the Virgin Mother. Since then, although the influence of women as wives and mothers must always be immeasurably and most important and precious, it is impossible to deny that their influence has existed in other forms which have affected the history of mankind. It is enough to name Jeanne d'Arc and St. Catharine of Siena as types of a class that has proved *furens quid femina possit* when her frenzy is of that rare celestial kind which can work itself out in ordered action, and leave its mark in the record of the weighty affairs of men, as the lightning on the river rock. Nor yet is it as wife or mother that Beatrice is the mystic guide of Dante's spiritual life. The Middle Ages, with their sense of the nearness of the supernatural, were of course a period far more apt for such manifestations. The Puritan and reforming religions enthusiams of the seventeenth century were associated with mysticisms of a different kind, and as to the eighteenth, a Jeanne or a St. Catharine could hardly, under any modification, have co-existed with Frederick II. and Voltaire. Yet the paths of perfection in which good women have walked unsupported by man's arm have not been less thronged since then because they have been more hidden from the light. Not from deserts and hermitages or mystic oak forests have they gone forth to sway battles on the field or councils in the palace, but from inconspicuous homes into hospitals and prisons and haunts of squalid misery and vice.

Elisha's departure: Teacher—"What do we learn by the translation of the prophet Elisha?" Dull boy—"That he saved his funeral expenses." Teacher (severely)—"James!" Dull boy—"That's wot my pa says; he's an undertaker, he is, and I guess he knows. Pa 'lows he wouldn't like to have folks go off that way nowadays."

A splendid player: "Are you interested in athletic games, Miss Fitzjoy?" inquired De Maurice, as he contemplated an invitation to a base ball game. "Oh, dear, yes; I'm very enthusiastic over base ball, especially. What a splendid player that gentleman—Mr. Muff I believe they call him—is. Only the other day I noticed he scored seven in the 'e' column."

One of the peculiar shades: "What a peculiar shade is that! What could you call it?" broke in the young lady, opportunely turning to a passing costume of dark red, which emitted spasmodic gleams of indefinite white as its wearer moved on. "That," replied the elder lady, critically, "was meant, I should say, to represent crushed raspberry upon which the cream had soured."

THE LADY GODIVA LIGEND.

A "Lineal Descendant" Disbelieves The Story.

In connection with the recent Lady Godiva procession at Coventry, England, a correspondent who signs himself "A Lineal Descendant of Leofric and Godiva," writes to the London *Times*:—

"The fable of Lady Godiva's ride is too well known to be repeated here; it has furnished a subject for several artists of fame, both English and foreigners; but Mr. Freeman very properly describes it as simply a disgrace to English history. Now, if Lady Godiva had ever ridden through Coventry as she is said to have done, mention of so remarkable an event would certainly have been made by some of the many early writers; but they are silent on the subject. The Saxon chronicler Ingulph of Croyland, who knew Lady Godiva personally, Orderic Vitalis, almost a contemporary, Simeon of Durham, the Chronicle of Mailros, Florence of Worcester, and William of Malmesbury, say nothing of it; while the latter, when describing the abbey of Coventry, would certainly not have ommited to record the ride if it had taken place.

"The fable is first mentioned by Roger of Wendover, who flourished in the first half of the 13th century. According to him, the people of Coventry were to be assembled in the market-place to behold Lady Godiva ride through the midst of them in a state of nudity, attended by two soldiers. She had luxuriant tresses of hair which she unloosened, and thus formed a mantle which completely covered her body. Roger of Wendover adds that she was seen by no one, Matthew of Westminster, who wrote his history about 50 years later, mentions the fable. His work is a copy with additions, of Roger Hovaden who wrote about A. D. 1204, and says nothing of the ride; consequently Matthew of Westminster must have taken it from Roger of Wendover. In his version, which differs very little from that of Roger of Wendover, he seems to hint that Lady Godiva was supernaturally shrouded from mortal eyes, for he says that she, having ridden through the assembled multitude *a nemine visa, advirum gaudens, hoc pro miraculo habentem, reversa est.* Thus, by recording that Lady Godiva rode through the assembled multitude, Matthew of Westminster and Roger of Wendover very satisfactorily disposed of "Peeping Tom." Ralph Higden, the monk of Chester, who died A. D. 1363, Henry de Kuyghton, and John of Brompton, who were later writers, mention the fable, on the authority, no doubt, of Roger of Wendover and Matthew of Westminster. But the most conclusive evidence against Lady Godiva's ride is the simple fact that at the time when it is said to have taken place the town or borough of Coventry did not exist.

"Coventry owes its existence to the celebrated Benedictine Abbey which the Earl Leofric built for an abbot and 24 monks, at the instigation of Lady Godiva, according to Ingulph, Leofric endowed it with 24 manors, situated in seven different countries, and with half that of Coventry. The buildings were completed in A.D. 1043, and probably were commenced 20 years previously. The church was the most splendid one ever raised in England; it contained every ornament and decoration wrought by the art of man that boundless wealth, spent with lavish and pious hands, could supply. It was so enriched with gold and silver that the very walls seemed too confined to contain the treasures. Orderic Vitalis adds that Lady Godiva gave towards the abbey church all her treasures, and sending for goldsmiths devoutly distributed all the gold and silver she possessed to make the sacred books and gospels, and crosses and images of the saints and other marvellous church ornaments. In a word, for the love of God and the service of the Church she literally denuded herself of all her personal property."

"This is the true history of the noble and peerless Godiva, sister of Thorold, the shire-reeve of Lincoln, and wife of that faithful lover of his country, wise statesman, loyal subject, and devoted husband Leofric, Earl of the Mercians. Ingulph describes her as the most beautiful lady then living. Lovely as she was, the beauties of her soul and her virtues far eclipsed her personal charms. The old historians vie with each other in her praise. Yet the fame of her good work has perished. The abbey church in which she and Leofric were buried is destroyed; the foundations were dug up in 1670, and the site turned into a bowling-alley; the memory of Lady Godiva is kept alive by a fable—a disgrace to English history—and by a woman on horseback in a costume which would not be tolerated on the English stage."

The Spectre of the Toyabe.

Robert A. Marr, a member of the Government Geologic Survey, in a recent letter gives an interesting account of an atmospheric phenomenon, which he lately witnessed in the Toyabe range southwest of Montana. Mr. Marr says: "Suddenly, as I stood looking over the vast expanse beneath, I saw myself confronted by a monster figure of a man standing in mid-air before me upon the top of a clearly defined mountain peak, which had but the thin air of the valley below for a resting place. The figure was only a short distance from me. Around it were two circles of rainbow light and color, the outer one faintly defined as compared with the inner one, which was bright and clear and distinctly iridescent. Around the head of the figure was a beautiful halo of light, and from the figure itself shot rays of color normal to the body. The sight startled me more than I can now tell. I threw up my hands in astonishment and perhaps some little fear, and at this moment the spectre seemed to move toward me. In a few minutes I got over my fright, and then, after the figure had faded away, I recognized the fact that I had enjoyed one of the most wonderful phenomena of nature. Since then I have seen it once or twice from Jeff Davis' Peak, but it never created such an impression upon me as it did that evening when I was doing service as a heliotroper all along the top of Arc Dome."—*Helena Herald.*

A correspondent in Japan writes that there are more paid musicians in that country than in any other. This is to be accounted for by the fact that the character of Japanese music is such that nobody cares to play it except for pay.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, SEPT. 13TH, 1883.

"THE STANDARD."

This week we enter upon the fourth year of publication, and at no period in its short history has the weekly visits of the STANDARD been more appreciated, or the circulation so widely extended as the present. The patronage we have enjoyed during the three years just closed, has been liberal, and steadily increasing, in advertising and job work as well as in newspaper subscriptions. We have continued to add to our plant new and improved machinery and other material, and have now faculties for the execution of printing in all its branches, unsurpassed by any country office North of Toronto.

The STANDARD will continue in its course, free from the heat of politics, and untrammelled by sectarianism of any kind. Its columns are always open to the public for the diffusion of matters of interest and benefit to the community. We return our sincere thanks to our numerous patrons for their esteemed support and encouragement and hope to merit a continuance of the same for years to come.

METHODIST GENERAL CONFERENCE,

The proceedings of the Union Conference at Bellevillee, have been watched during the week with interest by all sections of the Methodist people.

The basis of Union having been carried by the requisite majority, the delegates of the negotiating churches met in the Methodist Episcopal Tabernacle, Belleville, on Wednesday the 5th September, and provisionally organized with Dr. Williams in the chair. The work so far has been preparitor in its character, committees have been appointed to consider and put in shape the important questions to come before the Conference.

An explanatory statement was made by the Rev. E. Rroberts, president of the Bible Christian Church, from which it appears the present Conference in England refused to sanction the union of their body in this country with the other churches, but the opinion of the Conference seemed to be that union must be effected and that the consent of the English body would after all not be with held.

The boundaries of the Manitoba Conference and those of the Martime Provinces remain the same, but great changes have been made in those of the Ontario and Quebec. Within those bounds the Canada Methodist Church had three Conferences, there will now be six, named respectively: London, Guelph, Niagara, Toronto, Bay of Quinte and Montreal. In the two provinces there are 1,095 effective ministers, 134,632 members, with about a half a million of adherents. The Guelph conference in which Markdale is included, consists of the following district: Guelph, Stratford, Wellington, Goderich, Owen Sound and Walkerton, comprising it will be seen an exceedingly fine section of the Province. In these districts the Methodist Church of Canada has 97 circuits, 117 effective Ministers, and 15,481 members. The Methodist Episcopal has 15 circuits, 18 ministers, and 2,024 members. The primitive Methodist, 12 circuits, 13 ministers 1,038 members. The Bible Christian Church 8 circuits, 8 ministers, and 1,210 members. Total for the Guelph conference, 122 circuits, 152 effective Ministers 19 superannuated, and 19,763 members.

KEEPING UP APPEARANCE.

Keeping up appearance is in many respects highly commendable, and if the people of Markdale continue to improve the appearance of their shops and dwellings for years to come, the place will e'er long become noted for the taste displayed and the general pleasing aspect of the village. The clean streets and good sidewalks, the erection of neat fences in front of dwellings, and both nicely painted, the planting of trees, the arrangement and cultivation of flower and vegetable gardens, together with the clean and tasty appearance of the shops inside, are strong indications of culture and refinement on the part of the citizens. We hope to see this state of things continue until each citizen has his premises, whether private or public, present an appearance of thrift and taste which cannot but have benificial influence on all concerned, besides giving the most favourable impressions to strangers who may visit our town.

OBITUARY.

We learn, with regret, that Dr. Bennett, of Chatsworth, and formerly of Priceville, died in Peterborough last Friday, the 7th inst. The doctor left Chatsworth some three months since in order to take rest, being then in a poor state of health. But, instead of improving, he continued to grow worse, until the above date, when death claimed its victim. He was at his father's during his sickness and death. Dr. Bennett had a large practice and was generally successful in his profession, was but 29 years of age at his death yet he had a very large circle of acquaintances who will deeply regret his premature demise.

Sons of Temperance.

A lodge of the Sons of Temperance was organized in this place last week, by Rev. Mr. Scott Deputy Grand Patriarch.

This division starts with good prospects of success, having a membership of over thirty. There is much need of a total abstinence society in the place, and we wish it unbounded success. The following are the officers elected:—

A. McDougall,	W. M.
Mrs. T. Hill,	W. Ass.
J. M. Moffat,	R. S.
Mrs. Wm Brown,	Ass. S.
Wm. Mason,	F. S.
Jas. Munshaw,	Con.
Rev. Mr. Casson,	Chap.
Miss Kay,	I. S.
J. Lang,	O. S.

Nine Plain Good Reasons for Abstinence.

I. The very best conditions of body and mind are attained without intoxicating liquors. Science and experience pronounce alcohol entirely unnecessary to persons in health; in fact worse than useless.

II. Strong drink greatly endangers character. Multitudes under its influence have been led to infamy guilt and ruin.

III. Total abstinence fits one for helping to reclaim the fallen, for leading the young in the safe course, and for exerting a beneficial influence on society.

IV. The money which the injurious indulgence would cost can be made to do much in adding to the comforts of life, and aiding in religious and benevolent undertakings.

V. Not only is drunkenness vile in itself, but the drink also increases and intensifies other evils. The practice of total abstinence tends to counteract every vice, and favor every virtue.

VI. Common sense can find no good or substantial reasons in favor of using the poisonous drink. No advantage is lost by entirely giving it up, but many positive benefits are gained.

VII. There is no good Christian who indulges in intoxicating liquor (however moderately.) who would not be a yet better Christian if a total abstainer, and no wicked teetotaler but would, if a drinker, be made thereby a still worse member of society.

VIII. Great would be the improvement in the well-being of any community—if all adopted temperance principles and practice.

IX. Compared with drinking even only a little, strict total abstinence is safer, more patriotic, and consistent with all that is good and right.—Canada Citizen.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

FLESHERTON, Sept. 11th, '83.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR—Some weeks ago, there appeared a letter in the Flesherton *Advance* containing some not very creditable charges regarding the disposal of a donation fund, of which I was partly a custodian, which letter was, no doubt, generally read, so that it is not necessary to repeat it here. When I discovered who wrote this letter, (which appeared without a name, nevertheless using mine very freely) I told Mr. Fawcett I would hold no correspondence with such a character, not then knowing the particular friendship that existed between the writer and the editor. At the same time Mr. Geo. Dinwoody, who had equal charge of the fund with myself, took up the matter, and in a letter to the *Advance* explained it to the satisfaction, I think, of all concerned, and I thought the matter should have ended here, but in the next issue of the *Aavance* appeared another letter of a mean, insinuating character, not for the most part bearing upon the subject at all, which false insinuations will bear the closest scrutiny so far as my character is concerned. This letter was written and signed by S. L. M. Luke, with whom I had already refused to correspond. I went to Mr. Fawcett and told him that I wanted my name as a subscriber to the *Advance*, dropped as I would not support a paper that kept its columns open to unresponsible characters who were at liberty at any time to slander its supporters. Here I thought again the subject surely would have dropped, however, in last week's *Advance* Mr. Fawcett made it the subject of quite a lengthy editorial in which I will proceed to note a few points. First, his readiness to use his paper in defence of this very particular friend of his; secondly, he says I ordered my name off as a subscriber because he allowed S. L. M. Luke to reply to me. This is not true, for Luke never had the chance to reply to me as I would not correspond with him, but, as I stated before, it was because he allowed men like Luke to slanderously attack his subscribers, and in the third place he says I threatened what I would not do if he dared to say anything against me. Now, this I say is absolutely false, as I never used any threats, but simply told him I wished him to be careful what he printed about me in future. He says also I dared him to say anything against me; this also, is utterly false. But if he wishes to make my character a subject of public discussion he must remember two can play at that game. The reader of this brilliant editorial under consideration will note the fact, from the independent position he assumes, that Mr. Fawcett cares for nobody, Such arrogance! Imagine the people of Flesherton and vicinity withdrawing their support from the *Advance* for a few months and where would it and Mr. Fawcett be? echo answers where. And yet any of of its supporters are liable to be attacked at any time in this way. Towards the close of this eloquent specimen of rhetoric, he makes it very impressive by an N. B. in which he states "the *Advance* will be issued regularly once a week." We infer independent of everything, he don't say for how long, but we suppose for all time to come. This is a very strong assertion in this world of change and we could name two or three things that would wind as powerful an institution as the Flesherton *Advance* up. However, we wish it all success and have no desire to see our community thrown back again amid the scenes of the dark ages prior to the advent of the *Advance* amongst us, with its refining, elevating, purifying, christianizing, influence, and although I may not benefit by it directly myself in future, yet I cannot fail to feel the influence of such a high-toned periodical in our midst.

Yours respectfully,
W. G. PICKELL.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.98 to $0 98; Barley, 50c; Peas, 65; Oats, 37c Butter, 14c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 45c; Hay, $6 .00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 37c Butter, 14c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $6 .00 Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.0.97 to $0.98; Spring, $1.05 to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 50c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs, 20c to 21c.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO.....	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER....	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 20	FLESHERTON....	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, *Gen.-Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

Get your Job Work done at this office.

MARKDALE EXCITED.

THE EXCITEMENT AT THE CORNER OF MILL & ARGYLE STREETS, STILL PREVAILS.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT having re-leased the premises they now occupy, have just opened the largest assortment of Fall and winter goods ever shown in MARKDALE or vicinity.

LADIES.

For the ladies we have NEW Costume Cloths, all shades, NEW Black Cashmeres, NEW Colored Cashmeres, NEW Dress Goods from 10cts per yard upwards, new fall Prints, new Wincies, new Wraps, new Shrwls, new circulars, new Underwear, new knitted and quilted Skirts, new Hoop Skirts, new Bustles. new Silks, new Satins, new Fringes, new Frills, new Ribbons, new Collars, new Boots, Shoes & Slippers in the half sizes, round and box toes, &c.

GENTS.

For the Gents we have the newest patterns in Scotch, English, American and Canadian Tweeds made to order on the shortest notice by either Tailors. A new and large stock of ready-made clothing, new oil cloth coats, white shirts, colored shirts, hats, caps, cuffs. collars, ties, hose braces boots and shoes, &c.



BOYS.

For the boy's we have the largest assortment of ready-made clothing in the market as well as an endless variety of hats, caps, ties, collars, hose, boots & shoes, underclothing &c.

GIRLS.

For the girls we have anything and everything calculated to make them comfortable, pleasant, happy, and attractive.

BABIES.

Don't forget the babies, we have just opened a large assortment of new Wool Hoods, new Bootees, new Leggins new Infantees, new Hose, new Bibbs, new Waists, new Wool Scarfs, new Boots, New Shoes.

We have added to our immense stock **$2,000,** two thousand dollars worth of choice **Jewellery** consisting of Watches, Clocks, Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets ear ring sets, wedding rings and in fact more than is kept in a well regulated Jewellery store and prices that touch the bottom.

Our GROCERIE Department is full to the TOP.

Our dress goods department is above the usual standard and we would advise all lovers of novelties and new things generally, to reserve their purchases until they have visited our store.

We also carry a large and well assorted stock of imported and canadian staples, linnen goods of every description, our stock is all fresh, and on inspecting it we feel sure you will pronounce it all through, **Very Choice**, good taste and judgment having been displayed in selection as to styles, colours and values.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK,

ess Stuffs Tweeds
ress stuffs in all the latest
es, varying in price from
ents up.
weeds in English, Scotch
Canadian, in the newest
most fashionable styles.

Groceries.
Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.
Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.
Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.
Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.
A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

TORONTO HOUSE, — — — — WILIAM BROWN

...S. DOLL & BROWN

THE PEOPLES JEWELLERS OF

...KDALE & CHATSWOSTH,

RE AWAY AHEAD

hen in town do not fail to
and see their immense
stock.

HEY have the ONLY
OD stock in this section
entre. THEY buy for
SH. IMPORT Direct,
are not FRESH at the
ress. Brown's Watch re-
pairing is giving

RST CLASS SATISFACTION.

...al and Other Items.

...ertisements intended to benefit ... Society will be charged ten ... the first insertion and five ... subsequent insertion.

...Colson House, Owen Sound, ...repaired.

...Dr. Washington is visiting ...n Markdale.

...e Stuffs of all kinds at the ...Hall. A. Turner & Co.

...Mr Parker, of Thornbury, gave ...his week while in town.

...ne's new paper, the *Econo-* ...probably be issued this week.

...Wm. Wright, of St. Joseph's ...renewing friends in this sec-

...orrow, Friday, is the last day ...trout fishing season for this

...August sales of the Flesherton ...Factory amounted to over

...A stock of fruit and preserv- ...s can be had at R. J. Sproule's, ...Flesherton.

...Those would like to examine ...Grey Agricultural prize list, ...at this office.

...The Agricultural Society ...their Fall Exhibition at Shel- ...burne on the 5th.

...R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton, ...has the best and cheapest raisns, ...and sugar in the county.

...Sons of the Band of Hope enter- ...tain in Orange Valley school ...house to-morrow, Friday evening.

...N. Thibaudeau, left on Thurs- ...day for Berlin, Ont., where he ...will take a course of medicine.

...Mr. Stephenson, of Blantyre, ...has for sale stock of sheep some ...fine Cotswold and Oxford ...Downs.

...The barber shop is much im- ...proved by being papered, and ceiling ...painted. The work was perform- ...ed by Mr. Orr.

...Boots and shoes in endless variety ...and at prices that astonish ...the natives. Do not fail to call and ...see and inspect prices.

...LAMBS FOR SALE.—A choice lot ...of Down grade Ram lambs for ...sale by D. Irwin's and Thos. Irwin's ...1st Line East of Markdale.

...Mr. Mackenzie, secretay of ...the South Grey Agricultural Society ...has our agent thanks for copies of ...the list and complimentary badge.

...Mr. Ward sailed per S. S. ...Sardinian on the 6th, from Liverpool, ...and is expected home early next ...week. Mr. S. Robinson has filled his ...pulpit with great acceptance during ...his absence, and has made many ...friends.

We regret very much to learn that our respected townsman Mr. A. McIntyre has, owing to financial difficulties, closed up business for the present.

J. H. Hull has purchased the lot oppsite his dwelling from E. Burnett, and will proceed at once to erect a large livery stable and carriage house.

NOTICE.—On and after Saturday, 15th September, 1883, the Steamship Express Train, timed to leave Toronto for Owen Sound every Saturday at 1.45 p.m., will be discontinued.

Mr. Edward Large has the contract for Mr. R. S. Rae's new bilding. The material is now being placed on the ground and work will be commenced at once.

New Rings, new Chams, new cases and fine movements, also new Violins and Accordians just received at Doll & Browns, stock will be complete by the 25th inst.

Dr. Dowsley, of Owen Sound, was in the village for a few day's last week. He is successor to Dr. Lang, and is building up a large and lucrative practise in Owen Sound.

The ceremony of driving the last spike in the Northern Picific Railway was completed on Saturday at a place appropriately called Golden Spike, Montana Territory.

Our subscribers will bear in mind that the subscription to the STANDARD is $1.00, only when paid in advance or within the first three months, otherwise $1.25 will be charged.

Our enterprising Photographer is now fully prepared for the fall *rush*, having his gallery renovated, painted and carpeted, it now presents a bright and tasty appearance, and the work being turned out justly calls forth the admiration of his numerous customers.

The Reeve of Glenelg was in town this week. Wonder what he thinks of the curiosity called a bridge, over Armstrong's creek? We are told he drove through the creek rather than risk his horse and buggie over; it's not dangerous Mr. McRae.

CURIOSITY.—Mr. Rich. Doudle, of Glenelg, captured a young snake last Saturday which had two distinct and well diveloped heads. It's a pity it did not get leave to live, as it would surely have been a terror to potato bugs. It can be seen at Turner & Co's Drug Store.

Sunday night's frost was very severe in many sections of the Dominion, and great loss in vegetables and fruits is reported. In some places ice formed half an inch thick. The destruction in the States has also been very great, corn and tobacco having suffered the most severely.

The Meaford *Mirror*, (the office of which was destroyed in the late Meaford fire) is again before us. The proprietors lost very heavily in the burning of their plant. We congratulate them on their speedy resumption to business and the respectable appearance of the *Mirror* from the new dress, and wish it unbounded success.

On Monday morning as Mrs. T. Bulleyment was out driving near the junction of Bayfield and Sykes streets the horse took fright at some boys jumping from the sidewalk and shied off the road upsetting the buggy and throwing the occupants violently out Mrs. Bulleyment was considerably shaken up and bruised though fortunately no bones were broken.—*Monitor.*

PICTURESQUE CANADA.—Parts 21 and 22 of this elegant, instructive and most interesting work were delivered in this vicinity last week. These parts treat particularily of the western sections of this Province, and the many explanatory illustrations give a person a good idea of the physical construction of western Ontario. The work continues to maintain the superior qualities in point of artistic, as well as mechianical execution, which characterisd the first parts presented, and every subscriber ought to be well pleased with his investment.

A young man named McDonald met with a bad accident on Monday afternoon at a threshing held at Mr. Kirvin's, on the 12th concession of St. Vincent. He was in the act of pushing some straw into the threshing machine, when his arm caught in the knuckles of the tumbling rod. The sleve of his coat was torn into shreds, and his arm fractured in two places. *Monitor.*

Mr. Nevison, of Uxbridge, visited this town this woek. He has leased the premises occupied by Mr. A. McDougall for a term of five years, and will take possession the 15th October. Mr. Nevison has some six or seven grown up sons who are harness makers and the business will be carried on extensively. We regret however to loose our respected townsman Mr. A. McDougall who we understand has accepted a remunerative situation at Port Arthur.

We send out this week a large number of accounts and would ask those receiving them to let us have the amounts as soon as possible. We are depending on those numerous small accounts for a livelihood, and have wages to pay, and material to purchase and cannot possibly exist on *air* as many appear to believe, just try and put the Golden Rule in practice, even for a short time, and we know it will make our heart glad.

As our readers are aware, our Roman Catholic friends in this Diocese have been without a Bishop since the death of the late Bishop Crinnon, nearly a year ago. It is now announced that Rev. Dr. Carberry, Prior of the Dominion Convent, Rome has been appointed Bishop of Hamilton. The new Bishop, though hailing at present from Rome, is an Irishman by birth, and is said to be a man eminent for his piety, learning and eloquence.

Advertise your stray animals in the STANDARD. Those who harbor stray animals without making it known cannot collect anything from the owner if they are called for. Advertise them and you can collect expenses for keeping as well as for the advertising. If you have lost any animals the surest way to get them is to make your loss known. If they are lost to you for ever, its worth a dollar to know it. A dollar's worth of advertising will accomplish what may not be done in twenty dollars worth of time looking and enquiring for the animals.

KILLED BY A RUNAWAY TEAM.—A man named George Weir who formerly lived on lot 7, con. 13, Proton, for about 8 years, was killed on Friday last near Sand Hill. He was in the act of passing another team, when his horses took fright, and having nothing on the waggon to sit on except the reach, he was thrown off, the hind wheel of the waggon striking him in the back of the head. He died in about 15 minutes afterward. He leaves a wife and five small children, the eldest of whom is only 7 years old. His wife only heard of the accident just a few minutes before her husband was brought in a corpse, and she was almost distracted. The corpse was conveyed to its last resting place near Dromore on Sunday last. Deceased was an industrious young man about 33 years of age, and was perfectly sober at the time of the accident. His sad accident has thrown a gloom over the entire neighborhood.—*Herald.*

BIRTHS.

BROWN.—In Markdale, on the 7th inst., the the wife of Mr. Brown, Jeweller, of a son.

LAMB.—In Glenelg, on the 20th August, the wife of Mr. Geo. Lamb, of a daughter.

CAMPAIGNE.—On Monday, the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. W. H. Campaign, Little Mills, Flesherton, of a son.

DIED

BENNETT.—In Peterborough, at his fathers' residence on the 7th inst., Dr. H. Bennett, of Chatsworth, aged 29 years.

New FALL Importations

——arriving daily at——

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats. Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

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FOR SALE.

LOT 3, GEORGE ST. SOUTH, MARKDALE, containing a fifth of an acre. Will be sold at a Bargain. The owner will be at the Markdale House, on the 24th September. For further particulars apply to WM. McCUTCHEON, Markdale P. O., or to C. W. RUTLEDGE, at the STANDARD Office.

Farm for Sale.

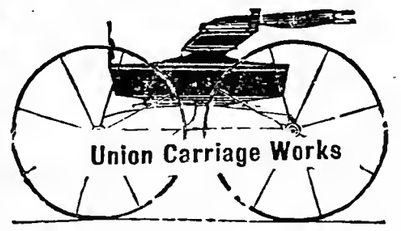
50 ACRES, being lot 74, 3rd West of T. & S. R, Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared.. well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.

For terms and other particulars apply to

WM. ROWE,

on the Premises.

Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. *41



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All work manufactured from

FIRST GLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

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All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

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D. J. SHANAHAN,

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Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

STELLA;
OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

HOW LILY FAINTED.

Lady Dyson and two servants, the lady's maid and the housemaid, were grouped around her. She looked from one to the other like a person in a dream. She was ghastly pale, and there were dark rings round her pretty eyes.

"Where is he—oh! where is he?" she gasped.

"What *can* she mean! her mind must be wandering!" said Lady Dyson. "I think we had better get her straight to bed, Barnes, and send for Dr. Graham."

"I'm sure I hope she isn't going to have an illness, my lady," said the lady's-maid, in a sympathetic whisper.

"I hope not; it will be most inconvenient," said her ladyship, frowning slightly.

That a governess should faint was annoying enough, but that she should presume to be actually ill was a terrible suggestion. What on earth was she to do about the children and their lessons, if Miss Finch were going to be ill!

"I'll have the doctor at once—perhaps it is only a trifle. Do you think you can get up?"

Lily dragged herself to her feet with difficulty; but tottered so, that had not Lady Dyson caught hold of her she would have fallen again.

"What happened to make you faint?" asked her ladyship, not unkindly. "Had you been feeling ill—had anything frightened you?"

Lily put her hand up to her head.

"I don't know," she answered, stupidly. "Oh! I wish I were dead!" and then she never spoke another word.

They helped her up-stairs, and put her into bed, and when Dr. Graham arrived in an hour's time she was tossing about in high fever, with hands and cheeks that burnt like fire, and in a state of wild delirium.

But Sir Edgar knew nothing of all this for a long time. When he had turned his back upon that dreadful scene in the school-room, he had gone his way with the rage and despair of betrayed love in his heart. He had heard nothing of what had passed between his brother and Lily; he had only just opened the door, and there, instead of the sweet, smiling face that was wont to lift itself brightly and delightedly at his entrance, he had seen only a sight that had filled him with horror—Lily's smooth head upon his brother's shoulder, her slender form encircled by Walter's arms, and Walter's face bent down, as it seemed to him, upon her cheek!

He had not heard her despairing cry—not seen her struggle to free herself from the hateful embrace. What he had seen only bore to him one interpretation—she was false!

That was enough for Edgar. He wanted no explanations—no excuses for what he had seen! It did not matter to him that it was his own brother more than any other man who had been with her. She had betrayed his love and his trust, and there was nothing more to be said about it. Henceforth she was nothing more to him, and he would have none of her.

Instead of being pure, and true, and stainless, she was degraded, and untrue, and unworthy; there was nothing for him but to cast her utterly out of his heart forever.

Thus he said to himself in the first wild tempest of his jealousy and his passion against her. He stood by himself alone in his study, motionless and almost heartless, and he knew that all his sweet dream of happiness was vanished and fled for evermore.

Then, as he stood there, he saw his brother cross the terrace-walk outside.

He flung open the window, and called to him.

Walter turned round sulkily, and rather defiantly. He had no mind to be lectured by his brother about such a trifle as a flirtation with an insignificant chit of a governess.

"What do you want?" he said, shortly.

"Only to ask you one question, Walter," said his brother, with unexpected gentleness.

"Ask away, then, and be quick about it."

"I saw something just now in the school-room——" began Sir Edgar with forced calmness.

"Yes—yes," interrupted Walter, impatiently. "You saw me spooning the governess.

"I wish to know whether you have been in the habit of what you call—*spooning the governess?*"

Walter laughed.

"My dear fellow! what a moralist you have become! Of course, I spoon every pretty woman who gives me the chance—a man is an idiot who doesn't!"

"And Miss Finch amongst the rest of those who 'give you a chance?'" inquired Sir Edgar, gravely.

"And Miss Finch amongst the rest;—of course!" answered Walter, airily. "Have you anything further to ask, Edgar?"

"Nothing more, thank you," and the baronet withdrew into his study, with a face stern and white with contempt and despair.

CHAPTER XXI.

CAUGHT AT A REBOUND.

The horses stood ready at the door—two fine, thoroughbred animals, that carried Sir Edgar and Lady Honoria upon their daily ride. But the groom had to walk them up and down for many minutes this morning, and Lady Honoria, dressed in her faultlessly-fitting dark cloth habit, had to wait too, for Sir Edgar sent her a polite message by the footman just as she came down stairs. He was very sorry indeed, but would Lady Honoria be so good as to excuse his keeping her waiting for a few minutes, as he had some very important business to transact before he could go out, which he could not very well neglect; he would come as quickly as he could.

Whatever Sir Edgar's business might be, it was transacted in his library, with locked door, and it took him about twenty minutes to get through it.

Meanwhile Lady Hororia waited in the drawing-room. Lady Dyson was up-stairs with Miss Finch, but that Lady Honoria did not know. She was quite alone in the room.

She was not the least annoyed or vexed at being kept waiting; nothing ever annoyed or vexed her. Of course she knew that men often have business which keeps them from dangling about women, and she would have been sorry had Sir Edgar neglected his on her account. Indeed, she was rather pleased at his treating her with so friendly a want of ceremony; had he been more ceremonious, she thought it would argue that he liked her less.

So she walked up and down the drawing-room. She looked at the pictures upon the wall until she had them by heart; and at the portraits in the photograph-books until she was sick of them; but all with the same imperturbable good temper, and without the slightest symptom of irritation or impatience.

At last the door opened and he entered. He was instantly struck by the pleasant, smiling face with which she welcomed him.

"Here you are! I hope you have not hurried yourself on my account."

"Not in the least, thanks. I really must apologize very much to you, Lady Honoria. I am ashamed of myself to have kept you waiting."

"Pray don't speak of it; I didn't mind waiting. Are you ready now? Shall we start?"

"Certainly."

He helped her on to her horse and they started.

One fresh canter across the soft grass in the sunshine, with the keen air bracing his senses, and the sight of that handsome bright-faced girl by his side, seemed to restore him to himself. He glanced at her admiringly.

"After all," he said to himself, "there is certainly something in birth. I ought to have known better than to place my trust in that poor little thing. Her father, it is true, was a gentleman, but her mother is an underbred, vulgar-minded woman. It was a mistake to expect nobility of soul and high notions of honor from the daughter of such a mother. It is my own folly that has blinded me to the improbability of her being trust-worthy. Now, with Lady Honoria one would be *safe*. There is no flaw in her ancestry; the men of her race have been always honorable, the women have never been false. One would have a certainty here. There can be nothing sly, or mean, or false about her; she may have faults, but they will be such faults as would only endear her to one."

And as they reined in their horses, being full of these thoughts, Sir Edgar turned suddenly to his companion, and said to her earnestly:

"I don't suppose you have ever told an untruth in your life, Lady Honoria?"

She turned round to him smiling, but rather surprised.

"No, I don't think so—not to my knowledge, at least. But what an odd question, Sir Edgar. Why do you ask?"

For all reply he put to her another:

"You will not be false or double-faced! You would sooner die than be one thing to a man's face and another behind his back, wouldn't you?"

She colored a little, and wondered what made him so strange this morning, but she answered him quite simply:

"I cannot even understand such things as you speak of, Sir Edgar. It is quite natural to me to tell the truth; it is no merit. My father is so honorable and sincere himself, I cannot conceive a greater shame than to be unworthy of him."

The simplicity and nobility of her answer filled him with admiration, no less than did the perfect good temper with which she had replied to his somewhat uncalled for questions.

"Forgive me," he said humbly. "I have no right, I know, to ask you such things; but if you knew how highly I prized truth and sincerity in a woman——"

She was silent, and her heart beat a little, wondering to herself what he would say next; for she liked him after her fashion, and why should he care so much to know if she was truthful unless he took some special interest in her?

For some minutes he did not speak at all, and they rode in silence side by side. Presently, however, he turned to her again.

"Lady Honoria?"

"Yes, Sir Edgar."

"You and I are very good friends, are we not?"

"Yes; indeed, I hope so."

"I cannot tell you how much I like and admire your character in every way." He would have given anything to have been able to word it differently—to have said: "How much I love you," instead; but somehow the words stuck in his throat, and he could not say them. The declaration of his affection came out lamely enough to his own ears. "I have always admired your beauty, of course, but that is nothing; it is your frank, honorable, generous self that I think so highly of, and that has won my deepest esteem and—affection. I think that you combine everything that I most desire to find in a woman. Lady Honoria, do you think you could be happy as my wife?"

And then she turned to him, smiling, and radiant, and stretched out her large, well-shaped hand in its tan glove to him.

"I am *sure* I should be happy as your wife," she answered simply.

"You are very good to me," he murmured, raising the hand, glove and all, to his lips; and then for several minutes neither of them spoke.

Lady Honoria was quite satisfied. It did not occur to her that there was anything lacking in the proposal which she had just accepted. He was always kind, and courteous, and pleasant to her; she had not expected rhapsodies of love and passion from him. They were well matched in years, in tastes, in position; it was the most natural thing in the world that they should marry each other. Why should he go into heroics over it? It never struck her that anything more was needed than what he had said. He told her that he admired her person and her character, and he expressed his conviction that they would be able to make each other happy. That was quite enough for her.

But what about him? Five minutes after the fatal words had passed his lips, Sir Edgar Dyson knew that he had done a foolish, if not, indeed, a wicked action. By the way in which his heart had suddenly stood still, cold and heavy as lead, within him, he knew that whilst asking this woman for truth and for sincerity, he had spoken words to her himself in which there was neither truthfulness nor honesty. There arose before him the image of Lily, with her soft, pleading eyes, her timid step, her gentle bent head—Lily who, as he believed, was false to him; yet even so, he knew, for all his anger and all his contempt against her, that her image alone reigned in his heart. It was not likely that he could have cast her out from it already, for love like that is not killed in a day.

He did his best, however, to stifle these miserable and unprofitable self-reproaches, and to persuade himself that Lady Honoria's beauty and virtues were, after all, what would make him happy and contended with his life. And as he had the heart and the manner of a gentleman, he never allowed her to perceive that there was anything wanting in his bearing as a successful lover towards her.

They rode long this morning—longer than usual—and all at once the heavens became overcast, and the bright sunshine vanished, and a heavy storm came on.

"Let us shelter at Wrexham," said Edgar; "you will get wet through; it is not more than a mile off. I dare say the Miss Kings will give us luncheon, and be glad to see us."

So they hurried on their horses through the fast-driving rain. Presently, as they pressed along the narrow lane, they met the doctor's high-wheeled gig coming along at full speed towards them. He raised his whip to his hat as he passed them, and Sir Edgar nodded back to him. The wheels splashed up the mud upon Lady Honoria's habit.

"What a pace those country doctors do go at!" she observed, when he had gone by.

"Yes, they have long distances to go sometimes, and get very badly paid for it often enough," answered Sir Edgar.

But he little guessed to whose bedside Dr. Graham was now hastening.

They found the two sisters sitting alone in the morning-room, and were most cordially welcomed by them. Norman was out, and Mr. King shut up in his own room. Stella insisted upon Lady Honoria's taking off her wet habit, that it might be properly dried, and she dressed her up in one of her own gowns. It was, of course, soon settled that the unexpected guests should remain to luncheon, and after that meal was over, that they should wait until the weather had thoroughly cleared up again.

During the course of the two or three hours spent thus at Wrexham in pleasant and friendly chatter, it was not wonderful that Lady Honoria, who was brimming over with happiness and satisfaction, should confide her secret to Stella's sympathizing ears, when she went up with her to her bedroom to change her dress. There was no occasion to make a mystery of it; a marriage so suitable in itself could not be anything but a subject of congratulation to everybody; and it was not in Lady Honoria's temperament to enjoy the delicious mystery of unspoken love.

"I have something to tell you," she said to Stella. "Sir Edgar has asked me to be his wife." Her bright, handsome face looked both happy and proud as she spoke.

"I wish you joy with all my heart," answered Stella, kissing her. She could not say less, and yet there was a startled and puzzled look in her blue eyes—Stella remembered Lily's hesitating mention of Sir Edgar's name on the day when she had offered to venture upon her service into his library, and all the sweet confusion in her glowing face, when she had returned after the short interview: and Stella had thought that she had read the meaning of it aright. Lady Honoria's confidences, therefore, were a surprise to her. But perhaps, she told herself—perhaps she had been altogether mistaken—indeed, she must have been!

But her heart ached a little for Lily, and she wondered how the news would come to the little governess in her school-room.

It was late when the newly-engaged pair got back to Barfield.

As they reached the front door, they were surprised to see Dr. Graham's gig waiting before it.

"Hallo! Graham's gig!" said Sir Edgar, dismounting, and going to Lady Honoria's assistance. "Has Lady Dyson got one of of her headaches, John?" he asked the servant.

Lady Honoria sprang to the ground, and the man-servant answered respectfully:

"No, sir, her ladyship is quite well; but Miss Finch is seriously ill!"

CHAPTER XXII.

LILY'S REVELATIONS.

She was very ill indeed; for days she lay between life and death, tossing to and fro in wild delirium on her narrow bed, and no one could say how it would end.

People said that Lady Dyson was little else than an angel, because she nursed her so unwearily and devotedly. She and her maid did it all between them; she would allow no one else to come near her—not at the first, at least. It would have been natural that Mrs. Finch should have been installed at her daughter's bedside, but Lady Dyson would not hear of it; she would not even allow her to go into her sick child's room. It could do no good, she said; there were nurses enough in herself and her maid, and the illness was fever. Fevers were terrible things, no one could tell whether they might be infectious; why should another person run the risk? She and the maid had been with her at the first; it was safer to confine the danger to themselves. Lady Dyson and Barnes, the maid, shut themselves up in a sort of quarantine, therefore, in three rooms at the end of a long upper passage, and lived there in a seclusion into which Dr. Graham's daily visits were the only intrusion. And people said, of course, that dear Lady Dyson was nothing less than a saint to nurse a poor little sick governess with such courageous self-devotion—for, of course, like all women who are mothers, the bare mention of the word "fever" must be terrifying to her.

But there were other things which had frightened Lady Dyson far more than the nature of Miss Finch's illness.

In the long watches of that first night, when Lily had been taken ill, Lady Dyson, wrapped in a warm, satin-quilted dressing-gown, and a comfortable knitted cap, had ensconced herself by her bedside, for she was neither heartless nor uncharitable, and she had thought it her duty to spend the first night of her illness in the sick girl's room. In all probability she would have delegated the office to a hired nurse on the morrow; but there were things that were revealed to her that night which made her determined that no stranger should be admitted into Lily's room, no one who had ears to, listen, or a tongue to repeat, should be allowed to be by her side.

For, during the wild ravings of the unhappy girl's delirious slumbers, Lady Dyson heard some very terrible things.

There were murmured sighs and muttered words, as she tossed about helplessly, and sometimes wild cries burst from the fever-parched lips, and whole sentences broke from her with terrible and unmistakable distinctness, revealing things to Lady Dyson which she inwardly determined no other ears but her own should have a chance of hearing—Mrs. Finch, indeed, least of all! For always the burden of these cries and moans was the name of her eldest son.

"Edgar, my darling, I have been true to you, indeed I have! Oh! do not look at me like that; as if I could think of your brother or any one before you! I will do what you want—I will be your wife in spite of everything, if only you will believe me! Oh! Edgar, don't look so angry with me! I know that you love me—of course I know it! What does it signify about your mother? I will marry you whenever you like—indeed I will, only forgive me, dearest!"

These, and much more in the same strain, were the very dreadful things that Lady Dyson sat wide awake and listened to with speechless horror during the whole of that first night's vigil.

Edgar must have made love to this girl—must actually have asked her to marry him! and Lily evidently had drawn back from the Baronet who had offered her his hand!

What had possessed him to make love to little Lily Finch? A thousand times Lady Dyson cried shame upon herself for her own short-sightedness, and her own blindness and folly. That Lily should have set her affections above herself, upon the unattainable altitude of her son, had not been out of the range of possibility; but that her son should have fallen in love with Lily to the extent of offering to marry her, that was what seemed to Lady Dyson to be a thing that no living person could possibly have foreseen.

And then she thanked her stars that the fates had mercifully revealed this dreadful thing to her before it was too late. Little by little, listening carefully to the poor child's broken utterances, and writing them down as she did so, Lady Dyson pieced out the whole story.

Edgar loved Lily, and had proposed to her, and she had—miraculous as it seemed—apparently held back from him, loving him in return, but fearing to give him her troth; and then there must have been some quarrel, and Lily had been stricken down with illness; whilst Sir Edgar, driven wild by pique and jealousy, had evidently sought forgetfulness and consolation in offering his hand to Lady Honoria. For, of course, Lady Dyson had heard the news of her son's engagement on the evening of their eventful ride—the same evening that poor Lily lay senseless and fever-stricken in her little room.

Oh! what a terrible thing it would be if Lady Honoria were to hear of this disgraceful complication with the little governess—for to Lady Dyson's ideas such a thing was nothing short of disgrace—or still worse, if Sir Edgar, touched with pity and remorse, were to own the truth to her, and withdraw his plighted faith! Lady Dyson quaked when she thought of these contingencies.

It was a real relief to her when Lady Honoria settled to go home at once. In her kindness and good-nature the Earl's daughter would have been glad enough to help her hostess to nurse the poor little governess, to whom she had invariably been kind and friendly; but, of course, Lady Dyson would not hear of it, and when she found she could do no good, she decided to go home, for her father, who was nervous about illness, desired her to come as quickly as she could.

Lady Dyson urged her eldest son to accompany his betrothed; but Sir Edgar was not to be persuaded to go away while Lily was in danger.

The two brothers, therefore, stayed in the house during the first days of Lily's illness. Sir Edgar haunted the passages and staircases, white with anxiety and sick with suspense. If she should die! he said to himself—great Heaven! He believed her to be false and fickle, and he had bound himself in desperation to another; but he knew that if Lily Finch died he should never have a light heart or a happy moment again; for false, and fickle, and untruthful though she might be, he loved her still.

It did not occur to him that he might have judged her too hastily—what he had seen seemed to him to be too plain for that; but he felt an infinite pity for the weakness and the timidity which had led her to betray her troth to him. Sometimes he felt as though he hated his brother, and yet he was anxious to propitiate him. How would Walter treat her he wondered?

Walter wandered about the house and grounds moodily and sulkily, with his pipe in his mouth, and his hands in his pockets. He looked bored and wearied beyond description, but Edgar could not make out that he was unhappy—at least, he did not go away, and that, at all events, argued something in his favor.

What might be the feelings and the meditations of that incomprehensible personage Mr. Walter Dyson, was certainly a mystery into which his brother had no chance of penetrating.

One day he boldly addressed him upon the subject nearest his heart.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"What are you going to do when you grow up if you don't know how to cipher?" asked a teacher of a slow boy. "I'm going to be a school teacher and make the boys do the ciphering," was the reply.

He was on his knees before her, and with a voice tremulous with passion he said: "Nothing shall separate us evermore, my darling! For your sake I will beard the lion in his den—I will face death on the battle field! I will skim the seas! I will endure all hardships, all suffering, all misery!" He paused and looked eagerly at her, with his whole soul quivering in his eyes.—"Will you do all this for the sake of my love?" said she, gazing earnestly at him.—"Yes, yes—a thousand times yes!"—"And if we get married" [here she blushed slightly] "will you get up first and light the fire?" With a shriek of despair he fled.

CRAZED BY HIS WIFE'S DEATH.

Sad Suicide of a Young Dentist.

Mulford S. Hunter, a young dentist, himself while insane in New York recently. Hunter's friends say that he had shown evidences of insanity for some time, and frequently threatened to kill himself. He said he would poison himself, so that he might suffer as his wife had suffered.

Hunter's insanity seems to have been caused by grief at the death of his wife. She died at 135 East Thirty-first street, July 23d last, of cerebro spual meningitis. Hunter declared that she was poisoned, and demanded an autopsy. He afterwards changed his mind and took the body to Detroit, where it was buried. Mrs. Hunter, ley, the grandmother of Mrs Hunter, for an investigation, and Coroner Mc looked into the circumstances of her death and found nothing wrong.

Hunter returned from Detroit on Aug. occupied a room at 264 Sixth avenue, resumed business with his partner, Dr. Van Vleck, at 284 Sixth avenue. A change was noticed in his disposition. He was 30 years of age. Before the death of his wife he had been cheerful and attentive to business. He now became melancholy, irritable, and indisposed to work. He left Dr. Snow, with whom he boarded, that he had read in the Bible and had failed to find any comfort there. He said he had talked with the Jesuits of St. Francis Xavier's with a view of joining the Catholic Church, which his wife had belonged, but had found no consolation. He roamed about the streets at night. Once he paid a hackman $10 to drive him about for hours.

On Thursday night last he attempted to enter the residence of the doctor who had attended his wife. The doctor was out of town, and Hunter went away. He went home to dinner in the middle of the day on Friday, but did not come in to supper between 10 and 11 o'clock that night he went to the doctor's residence again, and entered the parlor by a window. The doctor's wife was sleeping in a rear room. She screamed when Hunter tried the doors and he ran down the street. He went to his room and wrote the following on cards and pieces of blank paper:

Gone to meet my darling. No inquest, autopsy, if you please. Ship my body to Capt. M. T. Hunter, 25 Miami avenue, Detroit, Mich., care of Gier & Son, undertakers, at Detroit.

Brother Henry, please place me beside my darling. No funeral; no crape to be worn by any one respecting me. All property, personal or real, I give to my father, to dispose of as he sees fit. Now I am out of misery. The doctor killed my darling, and I have spared his life, therefore it is only right to take mine, and God will receive me. But the doctor has murdered two innocent people, who never did him an injury and gave him cause, as we were entire strangers to him. He has admitted to me that she died from blood poisoning. But I cannot bring her back again, and I am lonely without her, and she is as lonely as I am, and discovered by that last yearning look she gave when she breathed her last. That invitation to come follows me, and I only regret I did not go before now. Good-bye to every one. I am happy and hope for future happiness. Yours, Mulford S. Hunter.

On the card of the doctor the word "surgeon" was scratched out and "murderer" was written in its place, and on the back of the card was written:

This doctor is the man that murdered myself and wife, and the public will now understand it. I demanded an investigation, but they would not hear to me, saying I was insane. But people know better. I hope you will all understand.

On a piece of paper was written:

To whom it may concern: Please return this revolver to Joseph Tilton, as I took it from his house to-day. Oblige, Mulford S. Hunter.

After writing Hunter stood beside his bed and shot himself in the right breast. The bullet pierced the lungs. The shot and his groans alarmed the household, but they were afraid to go near him. A policeman was sent for, and Dr. Snow entered the room with him. Hunter was leaning against the bed, conscious and suffering great pain. Dr. Snow asked him if he was not sorry for his act, and he said "No." An ambulance carried him to the New York Hospital, where he asked the doctors to let him die in peace. He died just before 1 o'clock.

It is believed that he had intended to kill the doctor whom he visited and the doctor's wife also. The doctor returned to the city and, hearing of Hunter entering the house, was about to have him arrested as a dangerous lunatic when he learned of his suicide.

A Slight Mistake.

She was a thin, narrow, dark-visaged woman with "specs" on, and she carried a package of tracklets and leaflets which she scattered broadcast among the sinners in the Cass avenue car in which she rode. When only one or two of the pamphlets were left a man got in. He was on his way to the depot, a countrymen, going home evidently. He had a big watermelon which he disposed of tenderly on the seat next to him, and a glass flask with a rubber cork stuck boldly out of his coat pocket.

"Heugh!" he panted as he stuffed his fare in the box. "Hotter than harvestin' up here, ain't it?"

Everybody looked cold disapproval at him as good, polite, Christian people do when spoken to in a street car; all but the woman with the "tracks." She fished one out and extended it to him.

"Thankee," he said, receiving it in a brown paw; "comic almanac, hey?"

"No sir," said the woman, firmly, in a high falsetto voice. "It's to save your immortal soul. Touch not, taste not, handle not the wine," and she pointed with a crooked fore-finger to the glass flask protruding from the breast pocket.

"Oh, I see," said the man, smiling good-humoredly on his sour-visaged vis-a-vis; "but the bottle ain't for me, ma'am."

"Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink," quoted the woman fiercely.

"He ain't eggsactly my neighbor eyther," said the man. "You see, it's the new baby, and the wife calculates to bring him up by hand, and this bottle's for him, bless its pootsy tootsy, Where's the rigging of it?" and, diving into another pocket he fished out some India rubber tubing, etc.

The woman didn't wait to finish her dissertation but got out without asking the driver to stop.

THE FARMERS CORNER.

Raising Thorough-bred Pigs.

It may be thought there is no difference in the management of thoroughbred and ordinary pigs: and to a certain extent this is true. But we all know that, as ordinarily managed, a very large number of young pigs die every year. How often do we hear farmers say, "My sow had a litter of ten pigs, but the brute killed half of them." In many cases the loss is even greater than this. Sometimes sows will eat their own pigs, but the greatest loss occurs from the sow, unintentionably, lying down on the little pigs and crushing them to death. In the ordinary pigs the loss is sufficiently aggravating, but with thorough-bred pigs of great value, the loss is peculiarly vexatious and discouraging.

There is no way of preventing a sow from lying on her pigs. There is nothing for it but watchfulness and care. All mechanical contrivances are useless. It is generally recommended to place a rail horizontally all round the inside of the pen, about a foot distant from the sides and some eight or ten inches from the door of the pen. The object of this is to prevent the sow from crushing her little pigs against the sides of the pen. It was thought that the little ones could run under the rail and escape. Nearly all pens are so constructed, but I can see no advantage in the plan. We all want to provide a farrowing sow with straw or leaves enough to keep her comfortable. Sometimes we use straw that has been run through a straw-box, and sometimes we make use of the full length. I do not know that it makes much difference which is used, though I formerly thought the chaffed straw better. One thing I know—no matter whether you use long straw, or short straw, allow about to have pigs will push the straw under the rail, until it is as firm and compact as the sides of the pen would be if no rail were there. A little pig, if caught against a compact mass of straw, would be as certainly killed as if the sow lay against the side of the pen. You cannot cure a sow of this habit. She knows what she is about. She wants her little pigs to get to the door; and the only way she has of accomplishing this object is to prevent them from getting on the wrong side of her, by placing herself back firmly against the sides of the pen. If necessary, she will use every bit of room there is in the pen for filling up the space under the rail where she makes her entry. If you give her straw enough, there is an advantage, for the compact straw under the rail makes a warmer nest, but it is otherwise useless.

The great point in the management of farrowing sows is to make them as quiet and gentle as possible. If you are raising thorough-bred pigs, make pets of them. The sow, when about to have pigs, should be placed in a separate pen for several days in advance, so that she shall become quiet and accustomed to the pen. Her food should consist principally of warm water with a little grease in it, with say a quart of meal to a ten quart pail of water. There is nothing better for her, after she has had her pigs, than this same warm water and grease, gradually made richer by the use of more grease and of meal. A few hours before farrowing the milk always comes into the teats. It is a good plan, especially in the case of thorough-bred sows, to accustom them to the presence of some one in the pen before there is nothing a sow so well likes as to have her teats rubbed or milked. By a little gentleness, and by rubbing and milking her teats, it is an easy matter to make the sow lie down.

In the summer-time, I frequently let my sow farrow in the field, and almost invariably without loss. The sow makes her own nest in a fence corner, and manage the whole matter quite as well as if the best of men were present to direct the operation. Do not conclude from this, however, that the less you look after your breeding sows the better. The weather is warm, the sow is living on succulent grass, and everything is favorable. More pigs are lost from cold than from all other causes combined. It is useless to try to make the pens warm by artificial means, for in this case you are almost certain to get bad ventilation and to do more harm than good.—*American Agriculturist.*

Does Farming Pay?

The proceeds of the Stratton farm, consisting 320 acres, situated two miles northwest of Lincoln, Nebraska, will sum up about as follows for the year 1882:

Grains—Five thousand bushels of corn, 1,000 bushels of oats, some sugar cane; vegetables, 250 bushels of potatoes, 10 tons of turnips, 3 tons of beets, 13 waggon loads of pumpkins and squashes, and an abundance of garden vegetables of the finest varieties.

Hay and Pasture—Two hundred tons of hay. On the farm are two fenced pastures, with wire, that kept eight head of cows, young cattle, and would have supplied many more: the other of board fence, in which run 20 head of horses.

Fruits.—There was an abundance of fruit, also good variety of small fruits; a few peaches, the first bearing of three years trees: a few apples gathered from an orchard planted four years ago, consisting of 2,000 trees.

Stock.—There were fed hogs, of which over 1,000 were sold early in the fall at $7 per 100 lbs, live weight.

Weeds.—None were allowed to grow on the farm. All the drives and avenues, as well as highways bordering on the farm, of which there are two miles and a half, planted with maples, were kept mowed and free from weeds; also a well-kept lawn with a great variety of evergreens and shrubbery.

Besides all this, the rise in value of the land would be about equal to 40 per cent. on investments.

Does farming pay?

Hot Water for Insects.

A writer in *Gardening Illustrated* says that hot water may be employed to great advantage in destroying the green fly (and other insects) on pot plants, and for those who have but a few plants it will prove more convenient than fumigating. There is a margin of many degrees between the highest temperature that will destroy the insect and the highest the plant will bear without injury, but 130° is a good medium, as hot as the hand can be held in two minutes. In some experiments recently made and reported elsewhere, it has been found that 150° is about as high as any common plant will endure, and some insects may require as great a heat, while on others it may have little effect. The temperature should be such, in using the water for the small pot plants, that they may be plunged in it and withdrawn immediately. It is well to experiment on the plants of less value, and observe the effect on the following day.

Save your Melon Seeds.

When one meets with an especially fine melon upon the table, he is desirous of securing the seeds. Indeed, the only way in which a strain of melon can be kept up to its standard or improved, is to select seeds from the best specimens. In raising melon seed for the market, the growers allow the fruit to get much riper than is desirable for eating; this gives a great yield of plump seeds, which are more perfect than if the fruit were taken in its best condition for eating. In the operations of the kitchen, the contents of the melons are sure to be thrown away, and whoever would save seeds from them, must attend to the opening of the fruit himself. Place the contents of the best melons in a bowl or other convenient vessel, cover them with water, and allow them to stand for a few days to ferment. They should be looked to and stirred every day, and when it is found that the seeds fall from their attachments to the bottom of the vessel, the refuse is to be removed, the seeds washed, and spread out to dry upon boards or a cloth. The seeds of water-melons are much less likely than those of melons to be perfect at the time the fruit is in eating condition; hence seed-growers allow watermelons to get dead-ripe, or rotten-ripe, before they separate the seeds. Of the seeds separated when the fruit is eaten, a share will grow. Such seeds should be collected, washed, and dried. In sowing watermelon seeds of any kind, it is well to recollect that a large majority are worthless, and to be liberal accordingly. With cucumbers, allow a few of the earliest and best shaped to ripen on the vines for seed. All others, if not wanted for use, should be removed, and not allowed to exhaust the vines uselessly. When thoroughly ripe, gather the cucumbers and cut them lengthwise scrape out the contents into a vessel, and allow them to ferment until the seeds are freed from mucilage which surrounds them, and can be washed and dried.

Cut grass or clover for the hogs that are confined. Parsley, a very succulent weed, is greedily devoured by them. Green food keeps them healthy and makes them fatten faster. A diet solely of corn is too heating and predisposes them to disease.

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

To rule one's anger is well; to prevent it is better.

He who foresees calamities suffers them twice over.

Rest satisfied with doing well, and leave others to talk of you as they please.

Disparage and depreciate no one; an insect has feeling and an atom a shadow.

He is the best accountant who can cast up correctly the sum of his own errors.

The man who is generous to a fault is usually the one who is the owner of the fault.

Anyone may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of the temperament.

Never be above your calling, or be afraid to appear dressed in accordance with the business you are performing.

We should never make enemies, if for no other reason, because it is so hard to behave towards them as we ought.

Singular that the word miser, so often expressive of one who is rich, should, in its origin, signify one that is miserable.

There is nothing so universally commended than a fine day; the reason is that people can commend it without envy.

Receive no satisfaction for premeditated impertinence; forget, forgive it, but keep him inexorably at a distance who offered it.

Emotions are stars that guide only when the heavens are clear; but reason is the magnetic needle that directs when stars are hidden and shine no more.

There can be live a more unhappy creature than an ill-natured old man, who is neither capable of receiving pleasures nor sensible of doing them to others.

Affectation in any part of our carriage is lighting up a candle to our defects, and never fails to make us taken notice of, either as wanting sense or sincerity.

It is doing some service to humanity to amuse innocently; and they know very little of society who thinks he can bear to be always employed either in duties or meditations without any relaxation.

Sat Upon by a Wasp.

A party of picnickers were enjoying themselves at High Bridge, They were a party of ever so nice girls and ever such gallant fellows. They had everything in the way of edibles that heart could wish for, and they were having a right royal time. The girls talked with their months full of pickles and pie, and the fellows made jokes about the ham sandwiches and the other fruit.

Suddenly a huge wasp entered the meeting and became one of the party. He alighted on a buxom girl's shoulder. One of her companions saw it and shrieked:

"There's a great big bug on your shoulder!"

"It's a wasp! Sit perfectly still or it'll sting you!" screamed another girl.

"Oh, Charley I do come and take it off," pleaded the girl, as she turned red, white and blue.

Charley had evidently been sat upon by a wasp, for he remarked that "it wasn't his wasp," and went up into the woods to have a smoke. The wasp finally flew away, but the subsequent silence between the erstwhile lovers was so dense that they might have heard their hair grow, and Charley paid his own fare home and one fellow had to pay for two girls.

WITTY AND OTHERWISE.

Ranks high—Old butter.

Always on foot—The ankle.

Not by a jug-ful—The teetotaler.

A man of wide views—The sailor.

The salesman's mission—Commission.

Coming to a head—A flying brickbat.

Devoured by inches—The bologna sausage.

A hard nut to crack—A restaurant doughnut.

Bathers who sit in the sun become blistered. It is a rash act.

The power behind the throne: The muscle of a ball-tosser's arm.

Puns on that new nihilistic, unrealistic play are considered "Vera" dizzy.

"For whiskey" and "Against whiskey" are the coming issues in Georgia.—The man who runs against whiskey will be apt to get floored.

"No," said the college man, "I don't care a coupon whether I get a degree or not; I've got my skull and cross-bones pin, and that's a passport into any society.

Eve must have had a good deal more time in which to do her housework than the modern woman. She had no looking-glass to be running to every half hour.

The Governor-General.

The Governor-General certainly deserves credit for the loyal manner in which he has attempted to discharge the duties of his position, and he will leave the Dominion with the respect of all parties for the impartial manner in which he has invariably conducted himself in connection with the many delicate duties he has been called upon to perform. If Canadian life and society has been as unpleasant to him as to his royal wife he certainly had the good sense to conceal his feelings in the matter. The general impression is that he has rather enjoyed his reign in Canada, and he would have cheerfully extended the term had it been the desire of the Imperial Government for him to do so.

The fact that another member of the Queen's family has expressed a willingness, if not a desire, to become the successor of Lord Lorne, gives strong indications that the office has been rather a pleasant one to its present occupant. It was probably a wise decision, however, of Mr. Gladstone not to make another appointment just now from the Royal household. The experiment was rather a venturesome one in the outset, and now that it has proved fairly successful it may be just as well not to venture on it too soon again. The novelty of the situation is now gone, and at least such an appointment is attended with a good deal of embarrassment all round, even when the political waters are flowing smoothly on both sides of the Atlantic. Should a storm occur from other causes, or should any misdeed or mistake of judgement of the person appointed create a storm, the result would be most unfortunate. Probably had Gladstone been at the helm of affairs instead of Disraeli seven years ago the venture would not have been made at all. As it is few have any reasonable grounds to regret it, but it may be better just now to let well enough alone.

The Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army recently had a great display in Toronto. It was their first anniversary, and quite a large number from the localities west of here came by trains to take part in the demonstration. There were street parades, bands of music, the hallalujah lasses, the shouting men, and the other displays common to the "Army." In the evening it was announced that "An exhibition of living wonders" would take place in Shaftesbury Hall, and an admission fee of 10 cents was charged to witness it. These "living wonders" consisted of the "saved" members of the Army, who gave their testimonies. There can be no doubt many of them are wonders to themselves, and to others as well, compared with what they were a year or so ago, before the Army found them out, and the moral results in this connection with such a class of people, as many of them were, are certainly creditable to those concerned. It seems a pity, however, that the over zeal of so many prompt them to make exhibitions of themselves as are calculated rather to bring the whole work into ridicule than to favorably impress the people in its favor. At Shaftesbury Hall hundreds of spectators sat by the hour amused, and sometimes convulsed with laughter, the wild speeches, and sometimes wilder antics of the liveliest of the "living wonders." Few, if any, went away with increased respect for the Army there as a religious movement. We regret it much on that account, for any movement tending to reform drunkards, and restore to decency the debased, is a movement in the right direction. It is just possible that some persons whom the churches have not reached, can only be reached by appealing to their highly emotional nature, but surely it is hardly necessary to run the whole thing so deeply into the ground.

It is probable that similar exhibitions were made by some of the men in by-gone days in the saloons and barrooms, stimulated by a very different kind of "spirit;" and from that stand point it is more desirable to witness them jumping, shouting, swinging chairs, or rubbing each others heads, than after the old fashion, but if it must be done at all the great unsaved bad better be spared the sight; it does them more harm than good to witness it. Can it be that it was any thing so wild in appearance as this that caused some in other days to believe that these men were filled with wine?

Maryland to the Front.

The Hon. Oden Bowie, Ex-Governor of Maryland, President of the Baltimore City Passenger Railway Co., also President of the Maryland Jockey Club says: Both in my family, and in my private stables, as well as those of the City Passenger Railway Co., I have for several years used St. Jacobs Oil most satisfactorily." Such a statement ought to convince every reader of this paper.

Mrs. Stowe has it in mind to write a new novel, the scene laid in Florida, and the title *Orange Blossoms*, purposing to illustrate it herself. She hopes never to be too old to write love stories. She reads none of the modern novels, because the romance is eliminated.

A BONANZA MINE

of health is to be found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to the merits of which as a remedy for female weakness and kindred affections thousands testify.

It is as easy to improve five talents as one.

If you experience bad tastes in mouth, sallowness or yellow color of skin, feel stupid and drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headache or dizziness, you are "bilious" and nothing will arouse your liver to action and strengthen up your system equal to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

Time is the most precious of all possessions.

"ENJOY YOUR LIFE"

is good philosophy, but to do so you must have health. If bilious and constipated, or blood is out of order, use Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are mild, yet certain in their operation. Of all druggists.

Kind words produce their own image in men's souls, and a beautiful one it is.

Private opinion is weak, but public opinion is almost omnipoteht, and the public opinion is that there is no Hair Dressing like Carboline the only true Petroleum extract.

Of all the evil spirits abroad at this hour in the world, insincerity is the most dangerous.

For beauty and durability of color the Triangle Package Dyes "beat the world." If you never used dyes before, do so now and be convinced. 10 cents.

It has done me good to be somewhat parched by the heat and drenched by the rain of life.

Of all the sweets of which mortals can dream,
There is naught to excel strawberries and cream.

Neither is there any remedy known to mortals that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Chol a Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bo el Complaints. (29)

To make life's harmony complete,
Both joy and sorrow in the strain must meet,
In the summer and the fall, the urchin climbs the garden wall,
For green apples, in his frolic:
He will eat his fill, till, very ill,
He's doubled up with Colic.
The antidote is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—an unfailing remedy for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Summer Complaints. (30)

Trials and sufferings are only to be regretted when they have proved too severe to be borne.

The well-known drug firm of Ormand & Walsh, Peterboro, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is one of their "standard summer medicines, and has a good sale." An unfailing remedy for all forms of Bowel Complaint. (26)

He that seeketh liberty and ease shall ever live in disquiet; for one thing or other shall displease him.

Mrs. Partington declared the Neuralgia to be worse than the old Rheumatism; but however bad either may be, Burdock Blood Bitters will conquer it. It also makes pure blood, regulating the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, and eradicating scrofulous humor from the system. 25,000 bottles sold in the last three months. (25)

The more we drink we still desire the more. So, if we indulge our passions, they become daily more violent.

The fruit merchants strawberries may not fill the measure; but Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry fills the measure every time in the people's requirements for an unfailing remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints. (27)

Silence never shows itself to so great an advantage as when it is made the reply to calumny and defamation.

Mr. W. J. Guppy, of Newbury, informs us that he has used Burdock Blood Bitters in his family with good effect, and adds that the Rev. J. R. Smith has used it and speaks of it in high terms of praise. It is the great system-renovating tonic that cures all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, acting harmoniously with Nature's laws. 25,000 bottles sold during the last three months. (28)

A firm faith is the best divinity; a good life the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; honesty the best policy, and temperance the best physic.

From Mr. EDWARD MITCHELL, Manager of the Bank of Commerce, Hamilton, Ont.

Hamilton, January 18th, 1883.

J. N. SUTHERLAND, St. Catharines.

My Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your favor of yesterday's date, asking my experience with regard to RHEUMATINE, and I have no hesitation whatever in pronouncing it a success in my case, and in heartily recommending the remedy to those suffering from Rheumatism. I suffered for months with that trouble in my right arm and shoulder, and often was unable to use my hand, and at night the pain was frequently so great as to render sleep an impossibility. I must confess that I entertained a repugnance to "patent" medicines, but some of my friends persuaded me to try "Rheumatine," and although it may be true that *I might* have got well without it, *one thing I do know*, that after taking four bottles *the pain took its departure*, and *I have now the full use of my arm.* I heartily wish you unbounded success, as I fully believe your remedy is all that you advertise it to be.

I am, my dear sir, yours most truly,
E. MITCHELL.

The great simplicity of the hats of the Princess of Wales has enraged the London milliners.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

Theatrical item: The "Black Crook" ought to run better than any other piece on the stage. It has more legs.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

What is Catarrh?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favourable circumstances, and these are: Morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle or tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxœmea, from the retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back of the throat, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness; usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes, ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

Many attempts have been made to discover a cure for this distressing disease by the use of inhalents and other ingenious devices, but none of these treatments can do a particle of good until the amœba are either destroyed or removed from the mucous tissue.

Some time since a well-known physician of forty years' standing after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Those who may be suffering from the above disease should, without delay, communicate with the business managers, Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King Street West, Toronto, and get full particulars and treatise free by enclosing stamp.

What the Rev. E. B. Stevenson, B.A., a Clergyman of the London Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, has to say in regard to A. H. Dixon & Son's New Treatment of Catarrh.

"OAKLAND, ONT., CANADA, March 17, 1883.
"MESSRS. A. H. DIXON & SON.

"DEAR SIRS,—Yours of the 13th instant to hand. It seems almost too good to be true that I am cured of Catarrh, but I know that I am. I have had no return of the disease and never felt better in my life. I have tried so many things for catarrh, suffered so much and for so many years, that it is hard for me to realize that I am really better.

"I consider that mine was a very bad case; it was aggravated and chronic, involving the throat as well as the nasal passages, and I thought I would require the three treatments, but I feel fully cured by the two you sent me, and I am thankful that I was ever induced to send to you.

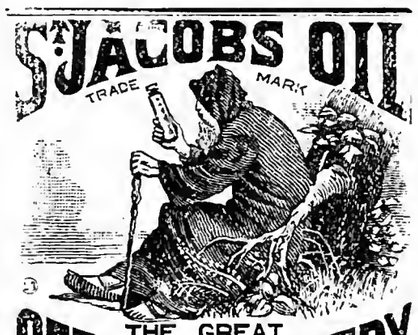
"You are at liberty to use this letter stating that I have been **cured at two treatments**, and I shall gladly recommend your remedy to some of my friends who are sufferers.

"Yours with many thanks,
"E. B. STEVENSON."

The Princess Louise has telepraphed, "What day should pictures be in Boston for exhibition?"

PAINLESS AND PROMPT.—Putnam Painless Corn Extractor, the great remedy for corns, is absolutely safe and painless, does its work promptly, without in the least interfering with the comfort of the patients, and is absolutely alone as a safe, painless remedy for corns. Do not be imposed upon by dangerous counterfeits. Use only Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Beware of base substitutes. Sold everywhere by druggists and dealers in medicine. Take only Putnam's Painless Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., Props., Kingston.

"A. P." 142



BUILDERS AND PERSONS BUILDING should not fail to use the Gonne Patent Door Knob. The most durable and best Door Knob ever made. If your hardware dealer will not supply you send postal card for catalogue and price list of the different styles and prices. W. H. GONNE, Chatham, Ont. Drawer 298.

DO NOT ALLOW YOUR CHILDREN TO grow up deformed or crippled, but call and examine our appliances for the treatment of Club Feet, and Diseases of the Spine, Hips, Knee and Ankle. Remember the world is progressing, and more can be done to-day than at any former period. We also manufacture Artificial Limbs, Trusses, and appliances for the relief and cure of all kinds of deformities. Will show at Toronto, Guelph and London Exhibitions. AUTHORS & COX, 91 Church street, Toronto.

CONFIDENTIAL.

THOUSANDS of young Men and Women—married and single—through the effects of vicious youthful habits, or excessive indulgence in later years, have so undermined their general systems as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of these troubles being scarcely ever suspected, they are drugged and doctored for everything but the right one. **THE JERUBEBIN COMBINATION REMEDY** is offered as a speedy and certain cure, as hundreds afflicted with every form of disease have been restored to complete health by its use, after all other remedies failed. The recuperative powers of this medicine are truly astonishing, and, in troubles arising from imprudence, its continued use for a short time changes the languid, debilitated condition, to one of renewed life and vigour. Forwarded to any address, on receipt of price, Two Dollars per package—sufficient for one month's treatment.
M. FINDLAY & CO., Box 497 Toronto.

AMBER SUGAR CANE MACHINERY.

New Paragon School Desks.

M. BEATTY & SONS, Welland, Ont.

Early Amber Cane Seed Imported from the Southern States. Send for catalogues and prices.



THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto

MISCELLANEOUS.

WORTHY OF PRAISE.

As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines, but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all. Electric Bitters are truely a most valuable medicine, and will surely cure Billiousness, Feyer and Ague, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Complaints, even when all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Ezch.*—Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

The largest man in the British service is Lieutenant Southerland, of the fifty-sixth regiment. He is eight feet four inches high and weighs 364 pounds.

FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

A little girl, the Chicago Tribune says, unconsciously and touchingly testified to the excessive drudgery of her mother's life when, on being asked. "Is your mother's hair grey?" she replied: "I don't know; she's too tall for me to see the top of her heed, and she never sits down."

GIVEN AWAY.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and suff rers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requsted to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

"It won't always do for a compositor to follow copy," says an observing editor, "for some of it blew out of our composing room window yesterday, and the compositor would have broken his neck had he followed it."

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

A friend of W. H. Vanderbilt says that gentleman has given away $3,000,000 in charities that the world knows nothing about, and that he observes the Scripture rule about not letting the left hand know when the right is giving away money.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

Is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

The joint exhibit of the Dominion Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at the north Lancashire Agricultural Show at Liverpool was awarded a silver medal.

Our correspondents will do well to bear in mind that their copy will require to reach us on Tuesday, to insure an insertion the same week.

The cattle plague is spreading very rapidly in England, and is causing great uneasiness.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

A rumour comes from Kingston that the Canada Pacific Railway Company have leased the Kingston and Pembroke Railway for 99 years.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

Rev. Dr. Rice and Bishop Carman were elected General Superintendents of the United Methodist Church by the General Conference at Belleville, the former for eight years and the latter for four years.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

Are you insured? if not you should be; the sure way is always the best. Mr. W. L. Young is agent for the British America, Lancashire, and Fire Insurance Association of London, England. These are good strong companies, and Mr. Young is a reliable agent, and does his work in a prompt and business like manner, give him a call.

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept.
Do.	.....	Oct. 6
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-1y

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., ole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto.Ont.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O.

THE BEST PLACE TO GET A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

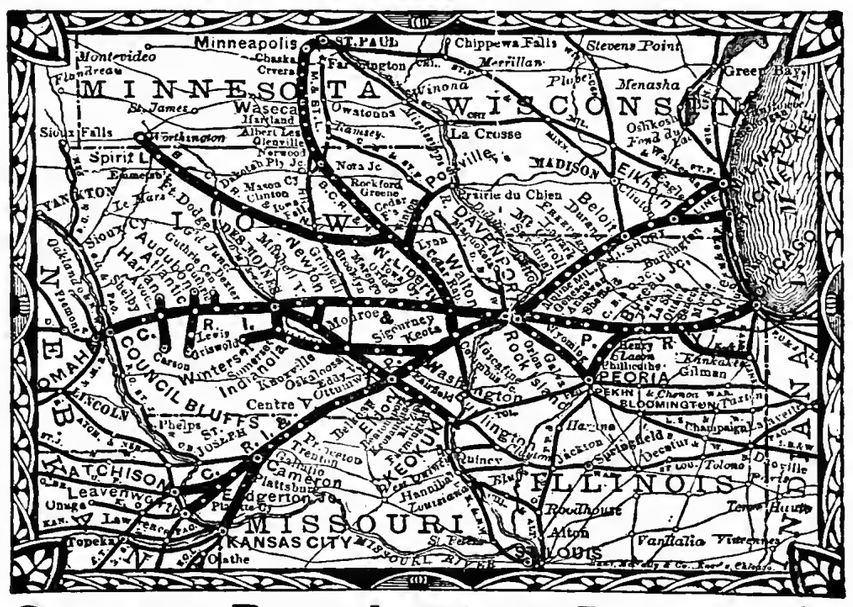
In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Callatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

W. M. HOGG.

GROCERIES

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S
LIQUORS! LIQUORS
McINTYRE'S
Cigars, Cigars.
McINTYRE'S
Coffee, Coffee.

McINTYRE'S
MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!
McINTYRE'S
Pork, Pork, Pork.
McINTYRE'S
Teas, Teas.

And everything kept in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store, always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON

PLOW POINTS.

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Cheapest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

—— AT THE ——

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

PLOW POINTS.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

W. J. BELLAMY

Insurance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represented

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

134-60

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Shelburne—Wednesday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 2. MARKDALE, ONT., SEPT. 20. 1883. No. 158.

The Markdale Standard
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,
At Markdale Ontario.
$1 Per Anumn
IN ADVANCE.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " " New York, and Hon. Graduate, of the same, " " Ayleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS. CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Tenants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate secured.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE
PARLOR.
Dunlop's building Markdale.
All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.
Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

ROYAL MARKDALE LODGE,
I. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall Monday evening. Sept. 17th at eight o'clock p. m.
198 A. Turner, Sec'y.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE.
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.
THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large ommercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

J. W. FORD
Is giving splendid satisfaction in
CRISTING,
By the New Process at the
Markdale Flouring Mills.
Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
MILL STREET
MARKDALE.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail

{BUTCHER!}
BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON
Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Dundalk.

Work on the drains has commenced.

The second story of McCulloch's hotel is up.

Mrs, J. Rundle has recovered from her illness.

Miss Campbell left on Tuesday on a visit to friends in Markham.

Some drunken immigrants put in an appearance here on Monday.

Mrs. Hall returned from her visit in Bruce county, on Monday last.

The Industrial exhibition is not without attractions for our citizens.

Dull as are the times, A. G. Hunter continues to make sales of real estate through the medium of his agency.

A vigorous effort is being made to have the addition to the Agricultural Hall built yet, before the 4th prox.

The frost wrought immense damage in the surrounding country. Wheat and oats, being nearly ripe, suffered very severely. A large quantity of of oats will only be fit for feed, and a great deal of the wheat is not worth threshing.

Durham.

The new Lambton Street bridge was completed last week, also the side walk approaching it.

The Flesherton Band has been engaged to play on Fair day. They are excellent musicians.—*Chronicle.*

The Model School for South Grey opened here last week. There is a much larger attendance than last year.

We see by the *Review* that the congregation of Knox Church has engaged a continuance of the services of their Pastor, Rev. Mr. Forrest, for another year. They also presented him with a purse of $50.

BRIDGE REPAIRING.—A number of men were repairing the railway bridge close to town, last week, by driving in piles of additional support. The repairs were made none to soon, as the butments, the filling up of which was done by contract were filled with dirt at the bottom instead of stone; and the span being too great the bridge also sagged in the middle.—*Chronicle.*

The Methodist Conference.

Belleville, Sep 18—An unsuccessful attempt was made to-day toextend the limit of a minister's stay in a circuit from three to four or five years. No minister can return to a circuit after less than six years absence. A resolution was adopted to make circulating of methodist literature by ministers obligatory. The conference special committee is to make the needful arrangements for the celebration of the centenary of the establishment of methodism in America. It was resolved that each annual conference shall have a contingent fund of its own to relieve cases of special afflictibn and assist poor circuits. A long conversation ensued on the subject of ministers being connected with trading companies or boards for the investment of funds, which ended in a resolution being adopted prohibiting all ministers being so employed. The temperance report adopted, recommends every encouragement to temperance organizations.

AGRICULTURAL EHIBITIONS

SOUTH GREY. At Durham, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 25th and 26th.

PROVINCIAL. At Guelph, from September 24th to Sept 29th.

INDUSTRIAL.—At Toronto, from the 11th Sept. to the 22nd Sept.

EAST GREY.—At Flesherton. Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 2nd and 3rd.

GLENELG.—At Markdale, on Thursday and Friday. Sept. 27th and 28th.

ARTEMESIA.—At Priceville, on the 9th October.

PROTON.—At Dundalk, Oct. 4th and 5th.

HOLLAND.—At, Chatsworth, on the 5th of October.

EUPHRASIA.—At Rocklyn, on the 10th of October.

MELANCTHON.—at Shelburne, Oct 4 and 5th.

NORTHERN.--At Walkerton, Oct. 10 to 13.

GREY, NORTH.—Owen Sound, Sept. 26 and 27.

HOLLAND CENTRE.—4th October.

OSPREY.—At Singhampton on the 9th October.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,
Money Loaned
IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.
INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.
Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.
W.M. LUCAS, Manager.
September 23, 1880. 2-ly


ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
Furniture!
—AND—
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
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STELLA;
OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER XXII. (CONTINUED.)

Walter stood by the billiard-table idly knocking the balls about with his hand, and yawning at intervals as though he was bored beyond description.

"Walter," said his brother, suddenly stopping short before him, "I hope you are going to behave well to that poor little thing."

"What poor litlte thing, Edgar?" was the listless reply.

"You know very well who I mean—Miss Finch."

"What has Miss Finch to do with me? She is probably going to die—such a nuisance a death in a house is!"

Sir Edgar winced.

"I cannot believe you to be so heartless and so unfeeling as you make yourself out," he said, indignantly. "The very fact of your remaining here proves that you are not insensible to the danger she is in."

"Does it?" he said, carelessly.

"Walter, I do hope and trust if—if—when she gets well, you mean to marry the poor girl. Do, pray, be open with me about it. I am only anxious that you should do what is right, and I will make you an allowance; it will not be very much, but it will be as much as I can afford, to enable you to marry her and live quietly."

"My dear fellow," said Walter. with a lazy laugh, "you are really very good, but I haven't the slightest intention of marrying the children's governess!"

"You have allowed her to love you; you have caressed her, and you have not offered to marry her!" cried Sir Edgar, hotly and indignantly. "I cannot believe you to be so unmanly."

Walter laughed again.

"Do you suppose I have offered to marry every woman I have kissed in my life? I should have had enough to do if I had!" with a sneer. "Girls should be able to take care of themselves, and not allow themselves to be kissed."

"But she is so young, and timid, and weak!" said Edgar; "she does not understand how to take care of herself; surely Walter, you will not be so base as to take advantage of her youth and inexperience?"

"Really, Edgar, you seem to take a remarkable interest in Miss Finch and her doings. I am sure, my dear fellow, I did not know I was poaching in your preserves."

Sir Edgar colored deeply.

"You know very well that I am engaged to Lady Honoria," he said, gravely.

"Yes, of course, and that being the case, suppose we leave little Lily Finch alone—I'll look after her if I can. I'm sorry she is ill, and still more so if I should be the cause of her illness; but these sort of girls don't die of a broken heart; and as to marrying her, why, there are many good reasons against it. I dare say the mother will look after her; and if I were you, I wouldn't risk Lady Honoria's displeasure by displaying your interest in her *quite* so plainly."

He laughed good-naturedly and rather scornfully, and Sir Edgar turned away, feeling that there was little that he could say in answer to him, and hoping in his heart that Walter made himself out to be worse than he really was.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A WHITE HYACINTH.

But Lily did not die; she battled through her disease with all the strength of her healthy constitution and her twenty summers, and came back again, poor child, to all the vexed questions and the unspeakable sorrows of her life.

Lady Dyson had made her plans: she had not been idle whilst she had been waiting upon her, and now, when Lily was strong enough to bear it, she proceeded to unfold to her what she had determined upon doing with her.

The first time that Lily sat up, pale, and thin, and weak, in a big arm-chair, drawn up before the fire, Lady Dyson came into her room and took her kindly by the hand.

"Dear me! this is famous to see you up—how do you feel, my dear!"

Lily smiled gently and gratefully.

"Very much better! Oh! Lady Dyson, how can I ever thank you enough for all your goodness to me!" and her eyes filled with tears.

"Oh! never mind that, Lily—of course I have done what I could—and now you must be a good girl, and do what I tell you without any fuss."

"I will do anything you wish, Lady Dyson."

"That is right, my dear. Well, Lily, I have determined to send you away to the seaside."

The look of startled dismay in Lily's face told Lady Dyson instantly how distasteful the idea was to her. She went on, hurriedly:

"Yes, I think an immediate change will be a great thing for you. You would not, of course, be able to resume your studies for a long time, probably not for three months, Dr. Graham says; but I have determined that I will engage somebody temporarily to teach the children, so that you may be able to return to me when you are well enough."

"You are very, very kind," murmured Lily.

"What I have settled to do is to send you to an old nurse of mine, who is married and settled at Sandyport in Essex—she keeps lodgings—it is a quiet little place, but very healthy, and I hope you will soon pick up your health and strength there. I shall send Barnes down with you, and shall pay for you all the time you are there; you shall have no expenses and no worries—nothing, in fact, to do but to get strong."

"How very good you are," said Lily, and yet the poor child looked up at her wistfully and longingly; there was something terrible to her in this sentence of exile from Barfield. "And you will let me come back here afterwards, Lady Dyson?" she asked, timidly.

Lady Dyson smiled, and smoothed down the folds of her rich silk dress.

"Well,' she answered, "not exactly *here*, my dear, because there are to be some changes in the family. I and the children are going to live at a smaller house in the neighboring county, Sutley Manor—you must have heard us mention it; it belongs to me, but it has been let of late years, but now I am going to live there; it is there you will come back to us."

Lily, pale and weak as she was, sat up in her arm-chair, clasping her hands nervously together,

"*What!*" she cried, tremblingly, and her eyes were full of startled dismay. "Oh! what do you mean, Lady Dyson?"

"My dear, do not be excited," answered the elder lady, laying her hand gently upon her shoulder; "it is nothing to make you look so frightened, child. You must be told sooner or later, my dear—Sir Edgar is going to be married," and in spite of herself, Lady Dyson felt that her heart filled with pity and compassion as she spoke the fatal words.

Lily sank back, white and trembling, among her pillows; for an instant Lady Dyson thought she was going to faint, and she reached out her hand for the salts-bottle, but Lily pushed back her hand gently, and a sudden crimson glow flooded her thin face.

"No, thank you, I don't feel ill—I—I hope he will be very happy, Lady Dyson."

"Yes, my dear, I hope so too," she answered, infinitely relieved by the girl's quiet voice and manner. She had dreaded a scene, but evidently Lily was going to take the news well and bravely.

"Is it Lady Honoria?" said Lily presently.

"Yes, it is Lady Honoria; I think she will made him a good wife, and it is a most suitable marriage in every way."

"I think she loves him," said Lily, slowly, "and I am very glad it is her."

Then there was a long silence. Lily rested her cheek upon her hand, and gazed long and abstractedly into the fire; Lady Dyson sat by her, watching her somewhat apprehensively. It was strange how much her heart had become drawn towards the poor, little despised governess whom she had nursed through her illness, and how sorry she felt for her. Lady Dyson could not help acknowledging to herself that Lily was behaving wonderfully well, and she felt so grateful to her for not fainting or going into hysterics, or behaving generally like a love-sick maiden, that she even leaned forward and kissed her.

Lily drew a long shivering sigh, and turned to her.

"And he will be married when I come back to you, Lady Dyson?" she asked.

"Yes, my dear. It is better so, don't you think so?"

"Very likely—oh! yes; it is far better, Lady Dyson," with a slight flush—"may I see him once before I go?"

"No, my dear, I think not."

"There is something I would like to say—only a few words."

"I don't think it would be wise, Lily; I am afraid I cannot allow it."

Her head sank back with a little sigh, and her eyes closed. She said nothing more, and Lady Dyson, after sitting quietly by her side for some minutes, fancied she must have dropped off to sleep. So she crept slowly away on tiptoe out of the room, and left her alone.

When she was gone Lily eyes opened once more, and fixed themselves again with a cold, miserable stare upon the flames.

"Never to see him again," she murmured, "never to tell him that he was mistaken—that I was not false or untrue to him. Oh! it is hard! but perhaps it is better for me; I must learn to live without him—it will be better to begin at once."

Meanwhile, Lady Dyson had found her son below in his library; an open letter was in his hand. He turned quickly to his mother as she entered.

"How is she—how has she borne the move to the armchair?" he asked, eagerly.

"Oh! very well, indeed; I think she is in a fair way to get well now. Dr. Graham recommends her going to the seaside."

"Of course, that will be the best thing for her. I have had a letter from Lord Alchester, mother, and one from Honoria, too, they want me to go over for a few days; I suppose I had better go"

"Certainly, you had better go. You ought to have gone before, Edgar."

"Yes, perhaps. Mother, when will Miss Finch go to the sea, do you think?"

"Oh! not before Saturday. To-day is Monday. She will not be strong enough to move till the end of the week."

"Very well, then, I will go to Alchester Towers to-morrow, and be back on Friday. The fact is, I want to see Miss Finch before she goes away."

"My dear boy, you cannot possibly do her any good. I do not see the object of it."

"I *mean* to see her," he answered so decidedly that Lady Dyson knew he was determined to have his own way. She was dreadfully afraid of that interview. Good and docile as Lily was, who could tell what she might not say or do to upset Sir Edgar's engagement were she to be alone with him?

"I do not see what good you can do her," she repeated. "It will only be making her ill again for nothing She is very weak still."

"She will be stronger by Friday," answered Sir Edgar quietly.

And Lady Dyson was clever enough to raise no further objection.

Sir Edgar went away on the morrow. What he intended to have said to Lily on his return he probably hardly knew himself. Before he went away he was weak enough to go into the empty school-room, where he had so often spoken words of love to her, and where his last sight of her had been, alas! encircled by the arms of his own brother.

His heart smote him as he stood once more in the dingy, deserted little room. All the children had been sent away, as a matter of precaution, directly their governess had been taken ill. The chairs were ranged against the wall, the books were all packed away upon the shelves; there was no pleasant litter of copy-books and slates upon the table.

Edward Dyson turned away sadly and mournfully from the familiar room. Would he ever see her again, he wondered, the poor little girl whom he had loved so fatally, and whose weakness and frivolity had prevented her from being true to him? Poor little thing! she loved him, doubtless a little. She was sorry, very likely, by this time for what she had done; but it was too late now.

He sighed deeply. The brougham stood at the door to take him to the station; his mother was in the hall to wish him good-bye.

He kissed her, and listened to her parting words absently and not very attentively, and stood for a minute at the open door putting on his gloves.

It was a balmy April day. Outside along along the house wall was a long, close-set row of white hyacinths just in bloom. The warm, heavy scent came up in a delicious whiff of fragrance to where he stood. He glanced up at a certain closed window at the farther corner of the house. Did any breath of spring flowers creep into that sick room he wondered?

"You will be late, Edgar," said his mother.

He stooped down suddenly, and gathered one of the delicate waxen blossoms, and stepped back hurriedly into the house.

"Mother," he said. in a low voice, so that the servants might not hear them, "give her this, and tell her that I shall see her when I come home."

He thrust the flower into her hand, and turning hastily ran away, sprang into the carriage, and in another instant was gone.

As to Lady Dyson, she stood for some minutes alone in the hall, contemplating the white blossom in her hand. She turned it slowly over and over, as though she expected to find out some hidden meaning in its pure and stainless petals.

"The height of folly!" she said to herself, at last. "But I don't suppose it can do much harm."

And then she took the hyacinth up-stairs, and laid it upon Lily's lap.

"Sir Edgar has gone away, and he has sent you this," she said to her.

But she spoke no words about his intending to see her when he came back. That was not at all in the programme that Lady Dyson had laid out for the disposal of Lily Finch and her love troubles.

After she had given her the flower she was charitable enough to leave her alone; and when she was gone, Lily lifted the little peace-offering to her lips, and burst into a flood of tears as she pressed it to her face.

"It was to wish me good-bye," she said to herself, brokenly. "And he had forgiven me; but he will never see me again!"

And, like a tired child, poor Lily sobbed herself to sleep.

CHAPTER XXIV.

AN EVENING MEETING.

There was a ferment of unwonted excitement at Wrexham Hall. There were people coming and going, boxes and parcels arriving from London, a perpetual chattering amongst the women-folk of the establishment, for the wedding preparations for the 1st of May were in full swing. Mr. King had been liberal to his granddaughter in the matter of trousseau, and there came down from London many beautiful and costly garments for the bride-elect.

Cecily was not at all above being genuinely delighted and interested by this part of the proceedings.

"I wonder whether any woman ever got a trousseau for her marriage in such a queer way before?" she said to herself more than once, with a keen sense of the ludicrous, which no stings from her slumbering conscience could serve to stifle, as she bent over the rich satin which Stella was unpacking, and echoed her own warm admiration of its delicate beauties.

Poor Stella! she tried hard to be pleased and happy, but it was dreadful work going about with a smiling face with that never-cessing pain at her heart.

"I shall get used to it in time," she would say to herself, "and dearly as I love them both, it ought to be easy enough. I must be very wicked not to rejoice more in my only sister's happiness!"

And then, with a pang, she remembered that, but for that foolish, childish freak long ago at Valency, when she had deceived her mother for the sake of an hour of stolen and doubtful pleasure, she, Stella, might have been in Cecily's place to-day.

"He took a disgust to me then, and no wonder: and then my dreadful temper did the rest. But for that, he might have cared for me."

And the sting of it all was the knowledge that her own folly had cost her her life's happiness.

Surely no silly, unreasoning escapade of early girlhood had ever been more dearly paid for!

During these days Noman went and came between London and Wrexham, and saw but little of the two sisters; for when he was at home he was closeted chiefly in Mr. King's library, where there was a great overhauling of family deeds and papers, and where the great question of settlements was supposed to be under discussion..

How painfully and terribly anxious Cecily felt during these conferences, and how intensely she longed to know how things were being arranged, no one could ever say. So great was her anxiety, indeed upon the subject, that, clever actress as she was, she could not quite succeed in hiding it from Stella's notice.

"I would not think about it, Cecily, if I were you," her sister could not help saying to her once, after Cecily's impatience concerning the settlements had betrayed itself almost too plainly. "I don't think it looks very well for a girl to think so much about the money when she is just going to be married."

"Do you suppose he is making his will?" was Cecily's only rejoinder.

"I dare say, dear. But what does it matter? You know very well that grandpa will behave well to you. You and Norman will be very well off. I don't think the details can matter very much."

"You know nothing about it!" she cried, impatiently; and then, with a nervous laugh, she added: "He might leave everything to Norman and nothing to me!"

"Well," replied Stella, smiling, "since Norman is to be your husband, that would not matter much. Of course everything that is his is yours also."

"That might not always be the case. Suppose we were to separate?"

"*To separate!* Good heavens! Cecily," cried Stella, aghast. "Fancy talking about separation, when you are only to be married in a week?"

"Oh! I was only joking, of course."

But she sighed, and looked so thoroughly worried, that Stella felt quite uneasy about her, not knowing what to make of her.

Far away, among the green slopes of the park, was an ancient and ruined tower. No one quite knew what had been its original purpose, nor who, in the generations that were passed away, had built it there. It was just a round stone tower, with a low doorway, and no remains of windows. The roof had long fallen in, but thick bushes and a young mountain-ash had planted their roots in the scanty dust of the crumbling walls, and had roofed it in with greenery from the rain and the sun. A small coppice surrounded it, and there was no pathway through the tangled nettles and briars that had grown up in wild disorder on every side of it.

It was within the shelter of this desolate building that a man stood waiting one evening, just after dusk, with his hands in his pockets, and a short black pipe in his mouth.

Every now and then he stooped down and looked out of the low doorway, and then he knocked out the ashes of his pipe against the rough stone wall, and replaced it between his lips.

"She can't even be punctual now," he muttered, angrily, to himself; "it's too bad having to hang about in a damp, beastly hole like this, in the dark. I shan't stand more of it, so I can tell her. Hallo! here you are at last! I'm so sick of waiting for you!"

The tall dark figure of a woman, wrapped in a long cloak, came towards him, brushing through the undergrowth of the wood.

"I am sorry, Walter, I could not get away! Norman——"

"Yes—yes; always the cousin, I know," he interrupted roughly. "I'll tell you what, I am dead sick of the whole thing! I hate all this maneuvring and plotting, and I am bored to death with hanging about this country doing nothing. Money or no money, I shall cut it and go back to Paris; if you don't like to come, you may stop here by yourself."

Unseen in the darkness, Cecily's eyes filled with tears. She had no great power of loving anybody, but such heart as she had to give, certainly belonged to this man who, alas! for her, had neither truth nor honor, nor any single high principle in his worthless character.

"I don't think you are very kind," she said, reproachfully, "when you know how hard I am working for your future welfare and benefit."

He laughed roughly.

"Yes, you are getting a fine trousseau for yourself, and a handsome lover into the bargain!"

"Why, I do believe you are jealous, Walter!"

"Not I; but the farce is a little too good. How long, pray, is it going to last?"

"Only a few days longer."

"And how, pray, are you going to end it?"

"I will tell you," she said; "listen."

She drew his face down to hers, and whispered something in his ear.

Walter Dyson stepped back a pace or two.

"Upon my word, you are a bold woman!" he said, and there was a tone of startled and not very flattering admiration in his voice. "I suppose you know you might deserve some very ugly names if any one knew——"

"No one is ever likely to know but you; and you are not likely to betry me."

"And if it fails?"

"I don't think it will; if it does, of course I must come to you all the same, and the game will be lost."

"And the will?"

"The will is all right; the money is left to me in my own name absolutely; the house to Norman. I have only found it out to-night—Norman has just told me; it is all drawn up ready: it is only waiting to be signed."

"It is not signed, then? Why not?"

"It is a fancy of the old man's; he will not sign it till the evening before the wedding. There is an old cousin coming down from town, and Norman tells me he has a fancy that he should witness the will, so it will not be signed till then; that is why I can do nothing till the very day. But it will only make the shock the greater. Whatever happens, do not forget; eight o'clock in the morning with your dog-cart in the road behind the wall of the orchard; wet or fine, I will be there."

"And glad enough I shall be to be off," said the young man.

He was slightly mollified by this time, and had passed his arm round her waist; he bent down and kissed her carelessly. He was selfish and heartless and unprincipled, but after all he admired her, and her pluck and daring filled him with a certain amount of respect for her cleverness and cunning.

Cecily went home with a heightened color and a beating heart.

Meanwhile, all unknown to her, within this very hour the fates had already decided against her. Whilst she had been speeding noiselessly and swiftly to her tryst with Walter Dyson in the deserted tower, Dr. Graham's gig had almost by accident turned in at the Wrexham Gates.

The doctor was a privileged and valued friend. As he entered unannounced into Mr. King's private room, Stella rose from her knees by the old man's side, and slipped quietly from the room.

"That is my granddaughter, doctor," said Mr. King, in explanation.

"She is very pretty—prettier than her sister, I think. Is she the one who is going to be married next week?"

"No, it is the younger one."

"Ah! yes," said Dr. Graham, almost involuntarily; "the one who called upon me, I remember now."

Mr. King looked at him in surprise.

"Called upon you, did she? What was that for? Was she ill?"

"No; she was not ill; she called to ask me about you—about your health. I thought she seemed very fond of you, and very anxious—affectionate sort of girl, I should say. It was one evening late, about a month ago she came. I could not think who she was at first. I suppose the girl is very fond of you, Mr. King?"

"Umph!" said Mr. King, and looked straight in front of him for some minutes without speaking; then he roused himself with an effort, and spoke to the doctor about some change in his medicine. There were a few commonplace words between them, and then Dr. Graham rose to go.

"Can I do anything for you, Mr. King?" he inquired, cheerily, as he stood buttoning up his coat.

"You are going back to Loughton, Graham?"

"Yes, instantly."

"Then would you please tell Norris, as you go by, to jump on his horse and come over here to me at once; he is to come *instantly*, remember—not to lose a moment's time."

Now, Mr. Norris was the solicitor who had drawn up Mr. King's will.

He sat for some time after the doctor's departure plunged in thought.

"I will make things safe," he said to himself. "The money shall be all left to Stella in trust, until Cecily has been married to Norman three months; to revert to Stella entirely if Cecily does not fulfill her engagement, the little cat! She has been ferreting about to find out how long I was likely to live! but I'll be even with her yet." And the old man chuckled maliciously to himself.

And then came Mr. Norris, the attorney. "Good-evening, Norris," said Mr. King, turning to him as he entered. "A little matter of business, I won't detain you long. I am going to add a codicil to my will."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Cholera in Egypt.

A letter from Cairo to the London *Standard* says: Dr. Schaffey Bey, who was dispatched by the Egyptian government to report on the origin of the outbreak of cholera at Damietta, has issued his report. It is giving an account of the almost incredible unsanitary state of the town and of the mode of life of the inhabitants, Schaffey Bey finally concludes that the theory of the importation of the diseases from India is altogether untenable, and he draws up his conclusions as follows:

"We find that, besides the points already noted, which stamp Damietta as the type of an unclean town, there are the following circumstances to be considered:

"1. The mouth of a river dried up by prolonged drought, with its banks and part of its muddy bed fermented under the sun's action, exposed.

"2. The river carrying along with it, and depositing them at the bend formed by Damietta) thousands of carcasses of animals which it throws up at its edges, to putrefy under the damp heat.

"3. It is at this place that the river receives the outcome of the drains, animal and vegetable refuse, and all sorts of filth which the current can not carry off, being beaten back by the waves of the sea.

"4. The miasmata generated by all this putrefying matter here mixes with the vegetable effluvia rising from the marshes from a soil full of organisms, and from the wide rice-fields which surround the town.

"5. It is the water of this river which supplied all the needs of most of the inhabitants and of more than fifteen thousand persons from various parts of Egypt who assembled at Damietta for eight consecutive days at the fair of Shelkh Abou el Mar. An analysis of this water by the government expert proves it to teem with impurities.

"6. During the eight days of the fair regular orgies were held, exclusively on the flesh of animals who died of bovine typhus and whose skins now fill the store-houses of the town.

"7. It was immediately after the fair that the disease broke out.

"8. The 19th, 20th, and 21st of June were marked here by a sudden rise of temperature.

"9. The epidemic broke out chiefly in the most unhealthy and thickly populated quarter, inhabited by the poor, who drank only the water of the river and canal.

"10. The disease remained for some time localized at Damietta before spreading further, and its spread was invariably in the towns on the river, or carried by sick emigrants from Damietta, as proved by the towns of Port Said, Alexandria, Ismailia and Suez.

"These facts seem to prove that the same conditions, cosmic and hydrotelluric, which are present at the genesis of cholera germs in the Indian delta and on the banks of the Ganges, were accidentally observable this year in the Egyptian delta and on the banks of the Nile."

There is much more of interest in the report, but the above extracts give the pith of it. From personal knowledge of the town of Damietta I am able to vouch for the accuracy of the description of it. As to the remarks on the water supply, they hold good more or less in regard to any town in Egypt. It is probable that Dr. Hunter, on his return from the inspection he is now making, will be able to add further to our knowledge of the cradle from which cholera sprang this year.

A parliamentary paper has been issued containing a report from Surgeon General Hunter to Sir Edward Malet on the cholera epidemic in Egypt. The report, which is dated Cairo, Aug. 6, states that "it is simply an abuse of words to talk of sanitation in connection with Cairo, every sanitary law being grossly set at defiance;" and adds that "conditions for the development and spread of disease in almost every form, epidemic or otherwise, abound. They are here, there, and everywhere present to the sight, smell, and taste." After expressing the opinion that in all essential features the type of the epidemic does not differ from cholera as it is experienced in India, Surgeon General Hunter proceeds:

"It is gratifying to be able to state that the epidemic is on the wane, although still widespread over the country; and the type, as usual in declining epidemics, is much less severe. The number of deaths from this disease reported up to the 31st of July is said to be 12,600. Registration is, however, so defective that this statement must be taken with much reservation. I am inclined to think that it is nearly double this total. The organization of the medical department is in a most primitive condition, and many of its officers are quite incompetent. The latter are broadly accused of being ignorant, and of neglecting their duty through personal fear. That there are many honorable exceptions to this rule I believe; nevertheless the allegations preferred have come to my personal knowledge. In pleasant contrast to this I would observe that the Egyptian soldiers are loud in their gratitude for the devotion displayed by their English officers to their necessities during the present crisis." Dr. Hunter suggests the thorough reorganization of the medical department and the establishment of a sanitary department.

A fashion item says that "swallows now decorate many articles of feminine attire. They appear painted or embroidered on dresses, enamelled on buttons and jewellery, and the real article is seen on bonnets." Heretofore "swallows" have principally decorated the masculine nose, and in some cases have garnished the windows of homes with old hats. The new uses to which they are devoted is a gratifying change.—*Norristown Herald.*

THE DESIGNS OF FRANCE.

What She has Undertaken.

It must be becoming evident to the French themselves that they have undertaken something more than a promenade, observes the London *Times*, in a leading editorial, regarding the Tonquin expedition. They were very angry when we warned them that their task would prove troublesome, and tried to persuade them from gratuitously involving themselves in a war which can in no case bring honor or substantial advantage. We venture to think that the more sober and serious among them are already asking themselves whether the game is worth the candle. With a sufficient expenditure of men and money—an expenditure, however, which will probably greatly exceed the original estimates—there is no doubt that France can reduce the Anamese towns one after the other. She will find it, however, a good deal more difficult to break down Anamese opposition in the swamps and temples. Marching through rice swamps within twenty degrees of the equator is work which tells very rapidly on Europeans, not which the Anamese can impose to any extent if they understand their own strength. In spite of the diplomatic explanations in Europe, there seems to be every reason to suppose that they are covertly supported and assisted by the Chinese, and the prevailing temper at Pekin is in favor of even more decided action. If the French ignore the officious Chinese war, they will find their difficulties in Tonquin very seriously increased and prolonged by the material and moral countenance given to their enemies. If, on the other hand, they recognize and openly resent Chinese meddling in the affairs of Tonquin, they would find their present enterprise the mere prelude to a more formidable one. In a war with China, France would no doubt be victorious, but the victory itself would be substantially a defeat. For what are our neighbors running all these risks? Suppose them to have chased the Anamese to their hearts' content and made themselves masters of all these pagoda-breaks and paddy-fields, what are they going to do next? No one even in France can seriously suppose that Frenchmen will go and live in that delectable region. The French do not colonize even when the conditions are much more favorable. They have no aptitude for the work and no pressure at home to force them to undertake it. If Tonquin were as much at their disposal as Algiers they would never have more than official possession. They would send out a staff of officials, who would be followed by sufficient tradesmen to supply them with the nearest attainable imitation Parisian shops, but there the thing would end. Is it worth while for such a result to go through what has already been done, let alone the much greater labors that are probably in store?

The feverish restlessness which the French government has recently displayed can not be limited and guarded exactly as it might wish. To get up a quarrel with the Anamese about some old treaty may be a trifle, but it leads to difficulties with China, and China has so many commercial ties to Europe that any disturbance of her tranquility reacts upon every European exchange. Nothing is more clear than that. If the present quarrel goes beyond a certain not very distant point, our own commercial interests will be seriously menaced. When important affairs are at stake the people of this country know how to submit with as good grace as others to resulting inconvenienced, but they will scarcely regard with patience the disturbance of the east for a mere caprice. Nor does the mischief terminate even with the substantial secondary inconveniences it occasions. Conduct is not exclusively judged in detail; on the contrary, men look for its general tendency and inspiration, which largely modify the view taken of particular acts. The Tonquin expedition does not stand alone, and in dealing with it the world does not forget that it illustrates the recent drift of French policy. It connects itself with the incessant attacks upon this country for no other offence than protecting its obvious interests in Egypt, with the Madagascar expedition with French pretensions on the west coast of Africa, and with the various little asperities of the French Foreign office since the death of Gambetta. The North American *Gazette*, has just administered a severe and unlooked-for rebuke to the French which has depressed prices upon almost every European bourse. The irritation to which it bears witness can not be explained by the reason assigned, since the French press has upon the whole observed for many years past remarkable moderation in regard to Germany. It is rather the expression of a general impatience of French conduct, which seems to justify itself by alleging an ill-feeling toward Germany, of which there has been no particular manifestation. But there is a yet more important lesson to be drawn from that rather remarkable admonition. It ought to convince the French people that their little expeditions up and down the world do not add in the smallest degree to their consideration and influence in Europe. It is not necessary to adopt any particulary theory of the origin of the remarks of the German semi-official journal. It is sufficient that they have been made, and are of a kind which would hardly be addressed, even under the influence of irritation, to a power regarded as formidable. That is the point which it seems to us Frenchmen should consider. They may make what expeditions they please, but so long as the semi-official German press is permitted to address them in such terms they are widely reminded that they count for very little in Europe. Having reached this point, they may profitably go on to consider whether the best way to regain their position be not to abandon all enterprises that scatter away their strength, and to adopt a policy of reticence and *recuiellement*.

"Yes," said Fogg, "Dr. Pillroller is a brave man, no doubt, but he carries his bravery too far. He is foolhardy, sir; never saw so rash a man; called him to see Mrs. F. to day, and he actually asked her to let him see her tongue! Fact, sir. I wouldn't have believed any living man would have had courage to meet that tongue of hers."

The original publisher of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, Mr. John P. Jewett, believes he could have bought the story for twenty-five dollars, as, while negotiating with Professor Stowe and his wife, the Professor said, "I tell wife that if she can get a good black silk gown, or fifty dollars in money, she had better take it."

PER. CAUSE HOPELESS.

An Interesting Interview with ex-President Prado—He Advises His Countrymen to Fight to the Last.

"The situation is fatal," was Gen. Mariano Ignacio Prado's brief summing up of the condition of affairs in Peru, a country of which he was twice elected president, and from which for the last three years he has been an exile and a wanderer. He is passing a few days in New York on his way to Europe. He has just arrived here from visits to several of the South American states. He was seen at the Sturtevant House by a New York *Herald* reporter. The general's stock of English is extremely limited, though the few words that escaped him were spoken with excellent accent. The conversation which follows was had in Spanish.

Gen. Prado is a man of medium height, of courteous yet stately presence. He does not look his 57 years. His voice and address are very pleasing, his face is intellectual, his eyes are dark with a settled sadness in them, yet they can gleam and light up with humor. His hair is black, as is his beard, save for a fringe of the frost of time. His manner of speaking is very deliberate, and without that excess of gesture that often characterizes the men of the Latin races. When Chili declared war against Peru Gen. Prado was the Peruvian president. What he thought of the war, what he thinks of Chili, and what of the present situation and prospects of peace will be found in the interview published below. His views are in many respects opposed to those that would pass current here from the news received from time to time. He is, however, for some weeks without mail or private advices, and confessed that he could only pronounce upon the situation from previous knowledge.

"The situation is fatal," was his response to the first question.

"Then there is no hope for Peru?"

"Apparently not."

"No hope of peace?"

"Chili is too exacting. She asks more of Peru than Germany asked of France after the Franco-German war. It is impossible to make peace on such terms."

"What can Peru do?"

"Go on as she has been going—keeping up a desultory warfare."

"Did you hear of the Iglesias treaty?"

"Yes; and he may sign the treaty; but Iglesias is not Peru. He represents nothing but the Chilian interests. He is the creature of Chili, and has no following among the Peruvians. He may construct his cabinets and all the rest of it, but that means nothing. The Peruvians would never accept the terms of such a treaty. Besides indemnity in money, Chili wants Tarapaca, Arica, Tacna, and Moquegua. These provinces represent the wealth and commerce of Peru. Take them away and Peru dies of hunger."

"Has Peru no resources outside of those provinces?"

"None to speak of. To take them is to take all, and Peru can not consent to give them up. It would be equivilent to signing away her life."

"Do you think Chili will be content with no less?"

"It seems not."

"You were present when war was declared?"

"Yes."

"Did you not anticipate war?"

"Never. We were at peace. We were friends, friends—Chili and Peru. The war was a complete surprise to the Peruvians. We had no armies and no armaments. But Chili was prepared for war and had been preparing for years."

"Had been preparing for years, and yet you suspected nothing?"

"Nothing."

"What was Chili's purpose?"

"Just what she accomplished—to crush Peru and seize upon its wealthiest provinces."

"Who was the Chilian Bismarck to conceive this policy?"

"No one man. It was a traditional policy handed down from president to president."

"How and why did you leave Peru, general?"

"After our first disasters I left, with the consent of congress, to come here and go to London, in order to raise resources with which to carry on the war. I was deputed by congress to do this. Behind me I left an established government, with Gen. La Puerta, the vice president in charge. In my absence Pierola created a revolution against me, seized the dictatorship, and the result you see."

"Where is Pierola now?"

"In Paris. But I have no relations of any kind with him."

"Is not Chili anxious to make peace to relieve her armies and evacuate the soil?"

"Yes she is anxious to evacuate, but with Peru in her pocket, by taking off the richest provinces."

"Has Peru any chief at all?"

"She has two—Iglesias, who represents the Chilian interest, and through whom the Chilians treat, and Calderon, who represents the feelings of the people of Peru."

"Calderon is a prisoner in Chili, is he not?"

"Yes, but Monter, the vice president, is left. His headquarters are at Arequipa, whither the Chilians have not yet reached. Montero represents the popular interests."

"And Caceres?"

"Caceres is a good general, but he is without proper equipments and resources. Yes, he was beaten at Huamachuco, but not so hopelessly as has been represented. He retreated, and has gathered his forces around him again.

"A *Herald* dispatch repeats a story current in Lima that Admiral Lynch has offered a safe conduct to Caceres."

"Ah, indeed. Well, Lynch may have done so; but one thing is very certain, Caceres will not accept his safe conduct."

"What of Bolivia?"

"Bolivia sides with Peru, but not actively. It does nothing."

"Does Peru look anywhere for aid?"

"Nowhere. There was a time when she looked for and expected aid from the United States, and when she was given to understand that such aid would be forthcoming, at least to procure more favorable conditions of peace."

"You allude to the Blair-Hurlbut policy?"

"Yes. That hope failed at a time when better conditions of peace could have been obtained. But now Peru can obtain no conditions at all. She is absolutely at the mercy of Chili."

"Are not the Europeans the chief holders of Peruvian bonds?"

"Yes; the English, the French, the Belgians, and a few in Germany and Spain. But the powers do not care to interfere and mix themselves up with matters on this continent. The policy of the United States stands in the way of such interference."

"Chili collects the revenue, does she not?"

"Everything is in her hands. The commerce, business, and whole life of the country have suffered terribly. And yet the people continue to work and to live when and where they can."

"Would it not be better for them to make peace at any price?"

"They can not make it at the price Chili sets. That means death."

"Suppose peace were made even on the worst conditions, has Peru any statesmen who could help to build her up again?"

"She has men of capacity, but there would be nothing left for them to build up. The people could not live."

"Then what advice do you give your countrymen under the circumstances, general?"

"This," was the reply, with an emphasis approaching solemnity, "if die they must, let them die fighting to the last. It is better to die fighting than to starve. Chili presents no other alternative."

"Are they all good republicans in South America, general?"

"Republicans, yes."

"Then why can't they live at peace together as we do up here? Why are they always fighting?"

The general laughed and shrugged his shoulders.

"Ah! that is their misfortune," he said.

"What causes the constant revolutions?"

"Who can say?"

"Do you think they may possibly have too many generals?"

Gen. Prado threw a keen glance at the reporter, smiled again, nodded his head, and said: "Perhaps so; too many generals."

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

Early English—baby talk.

Brothers-in-law: Lawyers.

The mosquito must quit, oh!

The mosquitoes generally leave summer resorts at the same time the guests do. The 'skeeter is the bird that can keep up with hot procession every time.

An awning over the doorway of a Brooklyn saloon has the word "Fresh" painted on it. At any time during the day may be seen a dude standing under it.

A little girl at Newport, seeing the willow phaetons for the first time, exclaimed: "Why, mamma, everybody rides out in their clothes-baskets here!"

"Yes," said the druggist, "I'm very sorry I gave Mr. Snagg the wrong dose by mistake and he died. He's the second good customer I've robbed myself of in that way this year."

In front of a colored woman's cottage in Hackensack stands a pear tree on which is nailed a shingle bearing the following legend written in pencil: "Fife dollus fine, whoevur shalks dis tree."

"Don't you forget," exclaimed a man arising during a discussion, "that I lay over he deck." "Do you mean that you can whip me?" replied a long-haired Arkansas man, also arising. "No, sir," said the first speaker. "Then what do you mean when you say you lay over the deck?" "I mean that I am a steamboatman, and sleep in the pilot-house."

Chorus of excited boys: "Then the lightning struck you?" Skipper (indifferently): "Oh, yes, I was leanin' again the mainmast when it struck it." Excited boys: "Didn't it kill you?" Skipper (more indifferently): "Wal, no; it all ran down my back." Excited boys: "And what did you do then?" Skipper (most indifferently): "I had to haul off my boots and pour the lightning out on the deck."

"I brought my aunt inter the city to-day to show 'er round," said a rustic to a Boston police officer, "and she's got kinder tired walkin', so I wanter find some place where she kin sit down an' rest a bit and have a bite of suthing to eat. Kin yer direct me to any place?" "Certainly," responded the representative of Boston's æsthetic and literary police force. "What you want is a rest your aunt. Go right into that eating-saloon." The pair went in.

When the stranger remarked that he was from Arkansas, one of the passengers suddenly turned and asked: "You are, eh? maybe you are from Crittenden county?" "I am that." "Perhaps from James' Landing?" That's it, exactly." "Then maybe you know my brother, William Henry Jones, from Penn Yang, this State?" "Stranger, put it thar!" exclaimed the Arkansas traveller, as he extended his hand and smiled all over. "Bust my buttons if I didn't help hang your brother for cattle-stealing just before I left home."

Anecdote of Napoleon Bonaparte.

When this daring and ambitious soldier was about to invade Russia, a person who had endeavored to dissuade him from his purpose, finding he could not prevail, quoted to him the proverb, "Man proposes, but God disposes," to which he indignantly replied, "I dispose as well as propose." A Christian woman, on hearing the impious boast, remarked, "I set that down as the turning point of Bonaparte's fortunes. God will not suffer a creature with impunity thus to usurp his prerogative." It happened to Bonaparte just as it was predicted. His invasion of Russia was the commencement of his downfall.

A Good Friend to the Chinese.

SAN FRANCISCO.—Consul A. F. Bee, of the Chinese Consulate Office, expresses himself clearly in saying that he, as well as his family have suffered severely from rheumatism and neuralgia, and that medicines were used in vain. At last St. Jacobs Oil was tried, which effected immediate cures in every case. The Consul regards the Oil as the greatest pain curing remedy in existence.

An English gentleman named Preston has marked his gratitude for rescue from wreck in his yacht by giving a lifeboat to a Cornish town.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, influenza, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists.

A high-toned affair: The dinner bell at a mountain hotel.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

Young Fastboy says the first girl he ever waltzed with was all the whirled to him.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar-coated)—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, and bowels. By druggists.

One reason why more people don't go to the Yellowstone is because it takes too many yellow stones to get there.

The Triangle Package Dyes have won their way to public favor, solely on their own merits, and are now to be found in every section of the country. 30 colors. All perfect. 10 cents.

New York clubs are famous all over the world.—New York *Exchange*. More especially those in the hands of the police.

From Mr. EDWARD MITCHELL, Manager of the Bank of Commerce, Hamilton, Ont.

Hamilton, January 18th, 1883.

J. N. SUTHERLAND, St. Catharines.

My Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your favor of yesterday's date, asking my experience with regard to RHEUMATINE and I have no hesitation whatever in pronouncing it a success in my case, and in heartily recommending the remedy to those suffering from Rheumatism. I suffered for months with that trouble in my right arm and shoulder, and often was unable to use my hand, and at night the pain was frequently so great as to render sleep an impossibility. I must confess that I entertained a repugnance to "patent" medicines, but some of my friends persuaded me to try "Rheumatine," and although it may be true that *I might* have got well without it, *one thing I do know*, that after taking four bottles *the pain took its departure*, and I *have now the full use of my arm*. I heartily wish you unbounded success, as I fully believe your remedy is all that you advertise it to be.

I am, my dear sir, yours most truly,

E. MITCHELL.

A Philadelphia girl dropped her shoe out of a window and killed a mule.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Fashionable ladies like to get a "new wrinkle," but they don't want to show it on the forehead.

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increasing sales; as a prominent druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits." It is the grand specific for diseases of Blood, Liver and Kidneys. 25,000 bottles have been sold, during the last three months. (34)

Boston girls never giggle. They merely express their delight by a dreamy, far away, north-pole smile.

There is no remedy known to medical science that is more positive in its effect, to cure Cholera Morbus, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, and all Bowel Complaints than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. (35)

The Vassar girls talk of getting up a rowing club. Vassarty eight would prove an attractive feature of a college boat-race.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

Nitro-glycerine is now frequently used as a medicine, under the name of glonoine.

C. S. Judson, Wallaceburg, says Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, for Summer Complaints is a splendid preparation, and I do not know of a single case in which it has not given satisfaction, but on the contrary have had many testimonials to its efficacy. (32)

Matrimony is said to be a lottery, but to the hour of going to press no law has been enacted prohibiting the use of the males.

It is a fact that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has more well-earned testimonials of praise for its virtues in curing Cholera, Colic, Cholera Infantum, Dysentery, etc., than all other remedies of that class combined. It will stand investigation. (36)

An excited crean of the cremationists declares that the Undertakers' union has been running the thing into the ground long enough.

Age should always command respect. In the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does, for 25 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic and all Bowel Complaints. (33)

A fashion item says that "$300 worth of lace can be put on a flimy dress without looking loaded." It is to be presumed they go off easily.

HOW THEY DO IT.—So-called respectable people would hesitate considerably before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

J. E. Kennedy, dispensing chemist, Cobourg, says that no blood purifier that he has ever handled has had such a large sale as Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds, "in no case have I heard a customer say ought but words of highest praise for its remedial qualities. (31)

A Maine girl didn't want a lover to name a boat after her, because she didn't desire to read in the papers that "Matilda Slocum is up for repairs," "Matilda Slocum is on the dock to be scraped," etc.



FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where **WARNER'S SAFE CURE** has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imposters, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for **WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.**

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

A GENEROUS PUBLISHER

A LADY'S FINE HUNTING-CASE SILVER WATCH FREE.

The publisher of TRUTH, the well-known weekly magazine, offers among his other premiums, a Lady's valuable Silver Hunting Case Watch FREE to any one telling him which is the longest verse in the Bible by the 7th of November next. Should more than one correct answer be given, the second in order received will get a handsome solid gold gem ring. Should more than two be given, a neat English neck chain will be presented to the sender of the third correct answer in order received. To the fourth will be given a silver-plated butter knife. Not more than the four prizes are offered. So if you want to secure one of them be as prompt as possible in sending in your answer. The conditions attached are that every competitor must send FIFTY CENTS and this advertisement with their answer, for which they will receive every week for three months *Truth*, a 28-page WEEKLY Magazine, containing in each issue 2 full size pages of newest music, either vocal or instrumental; two or three very fascinating serial stories; a short story; short, pointed, pithy editorial paragraphs on all the leading events of the week; beautiful illustrations of the latest English and American fashions with full letter press descriptions; a Young Folks' Department; Health Department; Ladies' Department; Temperance Department; Sport Department; besides a lot of Miscellaneous reading, and altogether just the paper to interest *every member of the family*. To say nothing about the probability of your getting the watch, the gem ring, the neck chain, or the silver-plated butter knife, you will find you have secured a prize in getting *Truth* for three months. So don't delay sending your answer and half dollar with this advertisement, and secure one of the prizes offered. Address S. FRANK WILSON, publisher *Truth*, Toronto, Ont.

☞ Sample copies of *Truth* sent for five cents. In the last issue of *Truth* for November will be published the names and address of the successful prize winners.

WANTED A FIRST-CLASS BREAD AND Cake Baker with the view of selling or renting to him. A steady young man can do a good business and the rent moderate to the right man. Apply to WILLIAM WALKER Box 171, Lucknow.

DO NOT ALLOW YOUR CHILDREN TO grow up deformed or crippled, but call and examine our appliances for the treatment of Club Feet, and Diseases of the Spine, Hip, Knee and Ankle. Remember the world is progressing, and more can be done to-day than at any former period. We also manufacture Artificial Limbs, Trusses, and appliances for the relief and cure of all kinds of deformities. Will show at Toronto, Guelph and London Exhibitions. AUTHORS & COX, 91 Church St., Toronto.

BLACKSMITHS' BELLOWS, ANVILS, VICES, PORTABLE FORGES, BABBET METAL

The Largest Assortment in the Dominion

WILLIAM DARLING & CO.,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,

MONTREAL, P. Q.



THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

The STANDARD the balance of the year for 25 cents. All the local show fair prize lists will be given. Send along the quarters at once.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, SEPT. 20TH, 1883.

INCORPORATION.

In reply to progressive citizens letter in another column we beg to say, some of the questions asked will be somewhat difficult to answer, however all we can do is to give such information on the subject as we are in possession of. In reply to questions:

First, the number of population necessary to incorporate a village is 750. Second, The amount of Township rate paid by Markdale village in 1882 was $241.10. Third, the amount paid in licenses, tavern and shop, was $340, of this $140 remains in the municipilaties in which they are situated making a total of $381.10, this of course is independent of County rates, general and special school and other rates which would not be affected by incorporation. Fourth, The amount necessary to carry on municipal government is difficult to estimate, it is not customary to pay a village council for their services, and a small sum would pay for the services of Clerk and Treasurer so that $100 a year would be a liberal estimate for ordinary circumstances leaving a balance of $280 a year in the village treasury, or for improvements. We believe the great drawback to incorporated villages in the past has been due to the ruinous system of giving large bonuses for the establishment of various industries or competing railways, but we are of opinion that the bonus system is to a great extent a thing of the past, so mote it be.

THE BRAKES WANTED.

The Flesherton *Advance* is creating for itself an unenviable notoriety for personalities and scandalous correspondence. Last week its readers were treated to a most vindicative and uncalled for communication over a fictitious name which has naturally started its respectable readers with surprise and fear at its evil influence in their families. We hope to see our contemporary take a higher moral stand in future.

From the Rockies.

We glean the following from a letter to his wife, dated the 27th of Aug from Mr. John Rowe, of Vandeleur, Artemesia, who is working on the C. P. R., at the Rocky Mountains. We are nearly 40 miles in the Rockies, which are seven thousand feet high at the entrance, and the top always covered with snow the year round. The weather here is very warm during the day time but there is frost every night sufficient to create ice on water in a pail, on the 21st of August when we arose the ground was covered with snow, yet strange to say everything is quite green. Those who have been up here a number of years say grain does not come to maturity more than one year in five. I was much dissapointed in the country, on the way here, there is about four hundred miles of desert, not even a tree to be seen, rolling hills with sage brush and no appearance of animal life, not even a rabbit. Dont sell the farm.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR.—I have been watching each issue of the paper recently expecting to see some of our property holders express their opinion through its columns in reference to incorporation.

For my own part I must plead ignorance in those matters, and will proceed to ask a few questions which if answered by yourself or any other ratepayer who may be in possession of the correct answers. will no doubt be of interest, and enable us more intelligently to consider this very important question.

First, what population is required to incorporate a village? Second, what amount is now paid in taxes, that would remain in our own treasury for municipal purposes, were we incorporated? Third, what amount is there paid in licenses? Fourth, what would be a reasonable appropriation for Municipal Government?

In the event of the amount saved in taxes and licences being sufficient to cover the expenses of municipal government, I would certainly favor incorporation at once, the only fear is the rise in taxes and I would ask the question, what is going to raise them. If we desire any improvements as we are, our trustees have to levy a special rate on the *village* to pay for it, while the municipalities of which we form a part use our township rate, it may be to our advantage or not, just as they feel disposed. Then there is nothing to fear in the direction of increased taxation except extravagance on the part of the Village Council and I think we have sufficient knowledge of the ratepayers of the village of Markdale to dispel any fear on that point. Hoping I have not trespassed on your valuable space, I wait for further information.

PROGRESSIVE CITIZEN.

Mr. Editor.

I am amazed the Sons of Temperence did not have a membership of three hundred instead of thirty in this village when fictitious names swell the list as it is.

I wish it to be distinctly understood I am *no* member of that order, and consider it a great piece of presumption to have had my name attached to the list of officers without my consent or knowledge, not being present at the meeting at all

MRS. WM. BROWN.

Sept. 14, 1883.

For the Standard.

Wives, take Warning.

Many a woman has lost her husband's love and all influence over him by trying to rule him, and by showing him, at some incautious moment, that she was endeavouring to do so. a man who is worth anything never allows himself to be commanded or managed, and we might as well make up our minds to do that at once.

It is only a contemptable little sneak who will calmly sit down with a "just as you please, my dear," when he has an opinion of his own.

And when a fine man gives a woman her own way, it is simply because it is his wish to please her and make her happy.

If he is really manly, he has no desire to have everything as he likes. He prefers that the household affairs shall be his wife's business. He believes her judgment excellent in many things, as it often is. Sometimes many of his ideas will change as he lives with a good woman; his moral tone will grow higher; his ideas more delicate. She will get some of his strength; he some of her sweetness; but domineering is a great mistake, and when, with the idea that his adoration of her charms is so great that nothing can weaken them, the newmade wife forbids her husband his accustomed cigar or pipe, commands him not to smoke in the parlor—which is his as well as hers; desires him never to invite that *disagreeable young man again*, or perhaps orders his mustache off, she has only herself to thank if he adds a bowl to his pipe and smokes it in a bar-room, instead of inviting his friend home, goes out with him and stays until the small hours, and instead of shaving his mustache cultivates a full and bristly beard. Therefore, let wives take warning, play second fiddle meekly, and get their powers by degrees and by gentle means, using smiles instead of frowns, and remembering the fable of the wind, the sun and the traveller's cloak which he only wrapped closer about him when the first blew fierce and cold and bitter, but took off of his own accord when the sun warmed him. So, majestic man, sure that he is doing it of his own accord, drops the mantle of authority from his shoulders to please a gentle, bright faced little woman who never ventures to domineer, while he wraps himself gloomily in its folds when an amazon it commands. Not only is it pleasantest, my dear, not to try to rule, but it is much the best policy.

DUX.

For the Standard.

The Influence of the Temperaments in Education.

In educating children, it is of the utmost importance to take into consideration the influence of the Temperament.

If the nervous temperament predominate, the child is delighted to learn. he will be constantly at his books; he is intelligent and shows such an intensity of feeling that he twines himself round the affections of his parents, who are in raptures at his astonishing progress, and urge him on his course, ignorant of the almost inevitable result. The nervous energies being drawn to the brain, the digestion system suffers most materially, and while by his premature development he stands conspicuously above children of his own age and feeling soon undermines his health, and if not arrested throws him into a premature grave. In such cases, add not to, but keep down the excitement.

When the lungs predominate in a child, and the sanguine temperament, there is a fondness for exercise, the food is heartily eatyn, the sleep sound. Suppose a child of this temperament to be sent to school after a sound sleep and comfortable breakfast. For a time he may be still, but in a while, the craving for muscular exercise will be too strong, he may be pent up but cannot keep quiet, he begins to be fidgety, may receive blows for it, but still he forgets and the blows may be repeated but without effect he continues fidgiting, poking with his elbows, throwing peas, striking his neighbours with his fist and trying in every way to expend this energy. Such children are generally said to be very clever, but to have no liking for books. The usual plan has been to scold such children well and if not quieted by this, as is very unlikely, the scolding is followed by a flogging, which is generally as inefficacious. The object should be to remove the causes of the evil. Let us attend to nature, give such chilan opportunity of expending their muscular energy, and then they will be delighted with mental activity.

The fibrons (generally but improperly termed the bilious) temperament is distinguished by black hair, dark skin, moderate fulness and much firmness of the flesh, with harshly expressed outline of the person. It gives energy and power of continuing long in action to the bodily organs, which extends to the brain. The effects of it are great powers of sustained action, mental or corporal corresponding to the quality expressed by the word "bottom," when applied to hoases.

Some children are of the lymphatic temperament. These are slow to learn and indisposed of activity. The remedial plan has been to flog them continually. A much better plan is to study their constitution, and regulate our treatment accordingly. To give such children a moderate supply of nutritious diet—animal, rather than vegetable—and let them have plenty of muscular excercise in the open air, by this means you diminish the lymphatic, and increase the sanguine and nervous elements of the constitution.

The different temperaments are rarely found pure. The common mixtures are the sanguine-lymphatic, the nervous-lymphatic, and the nervous bilious.

I beg to call the attention of teachers to the fact that, in a great many of our schools the method used to correct the defects of organization and temperament has been to flog and shame the child that needed improvement; one of the most gross instances of the application of brute force for the accomplishment of that in which attention to the laws of the constitution can alone be successful. It follows, from what I have said, that no rule can be laid down applicable to all cases. Speeific differences must be closely attended to in the business of education.

DUX.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.92; Spring $0.98 to $0 98; Barley, 50c; Peas, 65; Oats, 37c Butter, 14c; Eggs, 15c; Potatoes, 45c; Hay, $6 .00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

FLESHERTON MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.90 to $0.93; Spring, $0.95 to $0.97; Barley, 57c; Peas, 69c; Oats, 37c Butter, 14c; Eggs, 14c; Potatoes.40 c; Hay, $6 .00 Pork, $7.45 to $7.60

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $.0.97 to $0.98; Spring, $1.05 to $1.08; Barley, 55c to 73c; Oats, 45c to 50c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 20c; eggs, 20c to 21c.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

Get your Job Workdone at this office.

MARKDALE EXCITED

THE EXCITEMENT AT THE CORNER OF MILL & ARGYLE STREETS, STILL PREVAILS.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT having re-leased the premises they now occupy, have just opened the largest assortment of Fall and winter goods ever shown in MARKDALE or vicinity.

LADIES.

For the ladies we have NEW Costume Cloths, all shades, NEW Black Cashmeres, NEW Colored Cashmeres, NEW Dress Goods from 10cts per yard upwards, new fall Prints, new Wincies, new Wraps, new Shrwls, new circulars, new Underwear, new knitted and quilted Skirts, new Hoop Skirts, new Bustles. new Silks, new Satins, new Fringes, new Frills, new Ribbons, new Collars, new Boots, Shoes & Slippers in the half sizes, round and box toes, &c.

GENTS.

For the Gents we have the newest patterns in Scotch, English, American and Canadian Tweeds made to order on the shortest notice by either Tailors. A new and large stock of ready-made clothing, new oil cloth coats, white shirts, colored shirts, hats, caps, cuffs. collars, ties, hose braces boots and shoes, &c.



BOYS.

For the boy's we have the largest assortment of ready-made clothing in the market as well as an endless variety of hats, caps, ties, collars, hose, boots & shoes, underclothing &c.

GIRLS.

For the girls we have anything and everything calculated to make them comfortable, pleasant, happy, and attractive.

BABIES.

Don't forget the babies, we have just opened a large assortment of new Wool Hoods, new Bootees, new Leggins new Infantees, new Hose, new Bibbs, new Waists, new Wool Scarfs, new Boots, New Shoes.

We have added to our immense stock **$2,000,** two thousand dollars worth of choice **Jewellery** consisting of Watches, Clocks, Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets ear ring sets, wedding rings and in fact more than is kept in a well regulated Jewellery store and prices that touch the bottom.

Our GROCERIE Department is full to the TOP.

Our dress goods department is above the usual standard and we would advise all lovers of novelties and new things generally, to reserve their purchases until they have visited our store.

We also carry a large and well assorted stock of imported and canadian staples, linnen goods of every description, our stock is all fresh, and on inspecting it we feel sure you will pronounce it all through, **Very Choice**, good taste and judgment having been displayed in selection as to styles, colours and values.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK,

DressStuffsTweeds
Dress stuffs in all the latest ades, varying in price from cents up.
Tweeds in English, Scotch d Canadian, in the newest d most fashionable styles.

Groceries.
Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.
Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.
Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.
Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.
A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

ssrs. DOLL & BROWN

THE PEOPLES JEWELLERS OF

ARKDALE & CHATSWOSTH,

RE AWAY AHEAD

When in town do not fail to l and see their immense w stock.

THEY have the ONLY OOD stock in this section Country. THEY buy for ASH, IMPORT Direct, d are not FRESH at the siness. Brown's Watch repairing is giving

IRST CLASS SATISFACTION.

ocal and Other Items.

tices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten a line for the first insertion and five a line each subsequent insertion.

on't fail to visit the fair here next ursday and Friday.

We" of the STANDARD, were at the nto Exhibition this week.

Dye Stuffs of all kinds at the ical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

large number from hear visited exhibition this week in Toronto.

e the exhibit of our photographic t, Mr. Jas. Hamilton, at the exhib-

When visiting the exhibition here week, call and subscribe for the ANDARD.

here will be service in Christ n. Markdale, Sunday morning at 10:30.

large assortment of motto and frames just arrived at Hamilton's tograph gallery.

r. G. L. Dodds, of Regina, N. W. will please accept our thanks for y of the *Leader* from that place.

r. Wm. Sargent's "Patent Load er," is taking immensely at the nto Exhibition. He will exhibit week at the Provincial, Guelph.

e are selling the balance of our mer stock of prints, dress goods, meres, etc., at enormously low es. C. Reynolds & Son.

M LAMBS FOR SALE.—A choice lot uth Down grade ram lambs for at H D Irwin's and Thos. Irwin's rt distance East of Markdale.

ynolds & Son have one of the and largest assortments of boots shoes in Markdale, and at prices astonish the people. Don't fail them.

e regret to learn that the grain in Proton, has been very seriously maged by the recent frost. Melon and Amaranth are said to be e better.

You are sick take Rejuvenator s to make you well, and if you ell take the Bitters to keep you sold by Smith, the barber, and continually selling them.

r subscribers will bear in mind the subscription to the STANDARD 00, only when paid in advance hin the first three months, otherwise $1.25 will be charged.

e entertainment held in the ce Valley school house on Friday ng last, under the auspices of the of Hope Lodge was well attended and an interesting programme gone n, the actors were all amateurs d themselves no discredit. The "The first glass and what it led was well played though somewhat ly. The entertainment was on hole a success.

Rejuviuator is the best bitters known for Foul Stomach, Kidney diseases, Liver and female weekness, only 25cts per package which will make half a gallon of the best bitters known, sold by Smith, the barber.

Shanahan's Carriage works is still improving, he has manufactured and sold more wheel rigs this season than any other one manufacturer in the County, which is a proof that his work gives good satisfaction.

The East Grey Agricultural exhibition takes place at Flesherton on Tuesday and Wednesday Oct. 2nd and 3rd. The society is to be congratulated on the good prizes offered and the handsome bill they have issued.

So far the weather has been exceedingly fine and the railway rates being very reasonable, large numbers have availed themselves of the opportunity of visiting the exhibition at Toronto. Twenty-five thousand are said to have arrived there on Tuesday.

BAZAAR, DINNER AND CONCERT.—The Ladies of Presbyterian Church, will hold a bazaar and dinner at the entrance of the Agricultural grounds on Friday 28th Sept., dinner 20cts. Concert in evening in Presbyterian Church (hall not obtainable,) admission 20cts.

Messrs. Grant & Co. are pushing the work of fitting up their sash, door and furniture factory. A well has been sunk and the engine and boiler placed, and at present the shafting and machinery is being put up. They expect to be running by the first of next week.

Mr. William Shepperdson, of Euphrasia, has been improving his stock by adding ten pure bred Cotswolds and two Oxford Downs, as he intends being in full force at the shows. Farmers wishing to improve their stock will do well to call on him as he is offering them for sale.

JOURNALISTIC CURIOSITY.—We are in receipt of copies of the New York *Sun* of Sept. 3rd 1883, and Sept. 3rd 1833, being the first copy of the paper which has now attained the ripe age of 50 years. The story of the rise and progress of the *Sun* from 1833, with a circulation of 500 subscribers, to its present immense circulation of a million copies a week is very interesting, The size of the first issue of the *Sun* is just about ½ the size of the *Standard*.

A TRAIN ROBBERY.—When the Toronto Grey, & Bruce cashier attempted to open the box containing the remittance from the way stations last Friday, he found that the lock had been tempered with. An examination proved that thieves had opened the box with a "jimmy" and had stolen $364 therefrom. The box was in charge of the baggageman. who had also to attend to the switching of trains and while he was outside of his car attending to his other duties the thieves are supposed to have opened the box and carried off the money,

A STRIKE.—A number of laborers were employed on Tuesday in loading the propellor *Enterprise*, getting paid 25c. an hour, but at noon they struck and refused to go on unless they got 35c. Mr. Maughan, the purser, promptly paid them off and engaged a number of colored men to go on with the work. The strikers did not expect to see their places so promptly filled, and came back threatening to prevent the colored men from working; but the Chief coming up with his forces the invaders retreated, leaving the colored men in possession of the ship.—*O. S. Times.*

Second Fastest Train in the World.

The Canada Atlantic railway is now running from Cotean to Ottawa, the second fastest train in the world, if allowance be made for stops. With allowauce for stops, the rate is 52½ miles per hour without allowance 50 miles per hour. The fastest train in the world is the Flying Dutchman, running from London to Britol, at 59⅛ miles an hour,

Personals.

Mrs. McKenzie, of Kansas, U.S.A., was the guest of Mrs. Turner last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McFarland, and family, left on Friday last for Belleville, where they will spend a few weeks.

Mr. R. H. Byers, Rochester, N.Y., will please accept thanks for remittance of $1, being subscription to the STANDARD for 1884.

Dr. Armstrong returned last week.

Mr. Bowes returned from the General Conference, on Friday last.

Rev. D. C. McDowell, of Flesherton, Chairman of the District, has been seriously ill the past three weeks. We are glad to learn, however, that he is recovering and is now able to be about.

We had a call from the Reeve of Glenelg last Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Ward returned yesterday, from his trip to England.

What They are Saying.

People will talk, you know—Jim.

Who cares?—J. L.

That team takes the bun—Dan.

The old gray nag got left—Jimmy.

The STANDARD is improving—The public.

I'd sooner bake than harvest any day—Jim.

We're going to keep quiet in church, now—The small boys.

We copy the following from one of the many testimonials D. J. Shanahan has secured from his customers.

Sheguendiah, Manitoulin Island Aug. 31, 1883.—Dear Sir—The buggy you shipped me came to hand to-day almost without a scratch. I must say it is much stronger and much better than I expected as for the painting and trimming, and in every particular it displays the finest workmanship that I have seen since I came to this Island, the only fault that we can find with the buggy is that it is altogether too nice for our roads.—M. L. MCGRATH.

BIRTHS.

DOUGLASS—On the 9th inst., the wife of Mr. D. Douglass, Dundalk, of twins both girls.

DIED

FLEMING—In Markdale, on the 16th inst., Laura Edna, infant daughter of Mr. Wm. Fleming, aged 8 months and 10 days.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

STRAYED.

Came to my premises about the 1st Sept., a litter of spring pigs, three black and one white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.

DONALD MCDUFFIE.

Glenelg, Sept. 17, 1883. 158-60

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. MCNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

New FALL Importations

——arriving daily at——

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats. Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in a the latest sty es.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands o every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co,.

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

110-62.

FOR SALE.

LOT 3, GEORGE ST. SOUTH, MARKDALE, containing a fifth of an acre. Will be sold at a Bargain. The owner will be at the Markdale House, on the 24 th September. For further particulars apply to WM. MCCUTCHEON, Markdale P. O., or to C. W. RUTLEDGE, at the STANDARD Office.

Farm for Sale.

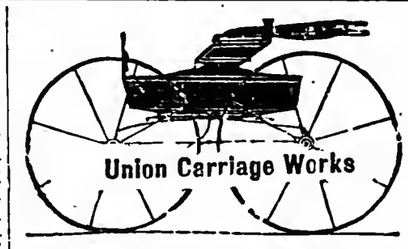
50 ACRES, being lot 74, 3rd West of T. & S. R, Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.

For terms and other particulars apply to

WM. ROWE,

on the Premises.

Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. *41



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside.

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

Advertise in the STANDARD.

EARTHQUAKE HORRORS.

Graphic Story of a Survivor at Casamicciola—Miraculous Escape—A Thrilling Experience.

A Boston woman who escaped as if by miracle from the earthquake at Casamicciola writes the following account to her friends in that city. For personal reason, the name of her husband is changed to John. Parts of the epistle are as follows:

It is more than a week since I wrote my last letter, which has without doubt filled you with sad apprehensions, and I feel that I ought not to leave you longer without news of me. Still, I hardly feel able to write, for I feel stupefied by this dreadful event. I have hardly the courage to revive in my mind its horrors by repeating them, or, rather, by attempting to repeat them. I doubt if I shall ever be able to make you understand how terrible it was till I have seen you, and, perhaps, not then, for an earthquake is one of those things that battle description.

We had been in Casamicciola six days, arriving there on Monday, and on Saturday evening, the 28th of July, at 9.30, was the catastrophe. Saturday morning, when I awoke, I did not feel quite well. I had a nervous headache. The weather was beautiful—so beautiful that everyone remarked it. The air was so clear and transparent and so light that sounds that came up to us from the valley below seemed changed into notes of music. Many times that morning I went to the balcony and looked around on that lovely scene and wished you could see this beautiful place. My head continued to ache, and after breakfast, at 12 o'clock, I had to give up and go to bed. I remained there till 3. Then I got up, but did not dress myself, saying I did not feel able to go to dinner. It was this indisposition of mine which saved our lives. John, who was suffering with toothache, was glad enough to join me in our little parlor that looked over the beautiful valley toward the mountains. We dined at half-past 6. Then I walked up and down the piazza in front of our windows, John reading his papers. Everybody was in the dining-room dining. The dinner was at half-past 7. There was to be music in the parlors, and everyone was gay and gayly dressed. When the first sounds of music came up I felt lonely and wished that I had gone down, notwithstanding my headache. If I had, I should not be writing you this sad story, for all that gay company were killed.

When the night came on, John called me to come in, fearing the evening air. It was then almost 9. I said I felt so ill I should go to bed. He begged me not to go so early, saying the night would be so long and tedious. He said he would play a few games of tricks first. We accordingly sat down on the sofa in front of the chimney, taking the board on our knees, and began the game. We played through the half hour that brought us to the terrible moment,

LITTLE THINKING THAT DEATH WAS SO NEAR

to us, reaching out with his terrible arms towards us, and preparing to fold in his cold embrace almost everybody about us. I can never tell you what followed.

It commenced like the most terrible thunder. Then everything swayed backward and forward, as if swayed by the wind. Walls fell in with a crash like ten thousand thunders. The mountains opened, sending forth flames of fire, rolling down with the tumbling houses toward the valley, while the valley in its turn exploded, sending everything into chaos. Not one house was left standing. In the midst of this dreadful noise wild shrieks; then came darkness and the silence of the grave. The noise lasted only a few seconds, and the silence a few more, which seemed an eternity. Then the smoke began to clear away, and the terrible cries of the wounded and dying filled the air as if truly coming from the bowels of the earth. Oh, how little this gives you an idea of what passed. When the sound first began John knew what it was, and said: "Great God, an earthquake." With one bound we reached the window-way, it being considered the safest place, which proved true. Had we remained sitting we should have been instantly killed. A falling wall enveloped the sofa where we sat. The whole world seemed dissolving around me. I had no hope of life from the first sound, and I turned my thoughts heavenward. It was not till I heard the dreadful cries of the wounded and dying that I trembled with fear thinking of the suffering which my poor body might endure before I should reach the other side. But I did not lose courage, and prayed for strength to help me through. Heaven did not seem very far off.

After the shock John said: "We will try and save ourselves out of this rain, before the repetition shall come." (There are always three shocks in an earthquake.)

THE DARKNESS WAS STILL SO GREAT

that we could not see whether the floor had been carried away, or whether the wall where we were standing alone remained. We must find a light. John remembered that there were matches on a little table near, and so, feeling with his feet, he took a few steps into the room and found them, lighted one, and with its flickering light we looked about us. The parlor where we had been was mostly destroyed. The bedroom was still standing, although torn and separating into a thousand pieces. The floor was apparently good. We entered cautiously, took a shawl for me and a coat for him, and a package of candles to give us the light necessary for finding our way out of this destruction. We went out by the window where we had stood on to the piazza, which was also partially destroyed.

This piazza was on the second story with a flight of stairs on each end leading to the piazza below. We turned to the left, it being a little nearer that way, but soon found our way cut off. All was in ruin, and from that ruin came a voice calling to us in English: "Save me; I am dying." It was an American girl, a Miss Van Allen, who was there for treatment of the rheumatism. I had to answer back over that terrible gulf: "We can not reach you." She died. We turned back, passing our windows, then on to the other end of the piazza. There also was ruin, only a portion of the stairs remained standing, and that portion ready to fall. But it was our only way out. We passed; how I can not tell.

HANGING ON THE BROKEN FRAGMENTS

and clinging to each other, we at last reached the floor below, where we found, after much difficulty, the door leading to the road. Feeling that here we should be safe, we hurried on, climbing over mountains of stones, and arrived at last outside the door where the space was just large enough for a small carriage to turn around in. We could go no farther. The narrow little road leading around the mountain side to a small opening called Calvary had been carried away, with all the houses on the side of the mountain higher up down into the valley below.

In the darkness, lighted only by the feeble light of the candle, we could see nothing but a dark gulf filled with fallen houses, trees, and rocks, out of which came cries that broke one's heart. On the other side of this space where we were, was a high wall, twenty feet from the road, filled all full of great openings. Behind us was the angle of the hotel which remained standing. On the fourth side the road had opened wide, and to the bottom of this opening no one had courage to look, for it looked like a great grave, ours perhaps. After a little time five others found their way to this place. Half naked, wounded, and suffering they came, but without murmuring, only too thankful for this comparative safety. Cold and trembling we huddled together, embracing each other who were strangers only an hour before, and silently praying. We remained like this till nearly 3 o'clock, five long hours. Then the angle of the hotel took fire and our position became again very dangerous. John said we must make an effort to get across the space that divided us from the little opening called Calvary, of which I have already spoken, feeling sure that there where we were death awaited us. We decided to make the effort. So we left this place, where we had hoped to remain till daylight should aid us to find our way out. The wounded ones had no alternative but to remain. We started, followed by two ladies and a man-servant who carried a candle. Climbing, slipping, falling, clinging, grasping at stones that did not hold but went rolling into the darkness below, at times buried in the soft earth nearly to our middles, we

STRUGGLED FOR LIFE FOR A HALF HOUR.

We arrived at last at this Calvary; Calvary indeed! What a scene, lighted by a great fire made by the fallen trees and the doors of the ruined houses—their houses! Almost stunned, though wounded and fleeing, were children without parents, parents without children, broken, bruised, and bleeding! Oh, it is not possible to describe it! One only of these many scenes would break one's heart to see. I almost wished for a wound or ache that would absorb my mind and prevent my mental agony. But I was without a scratch.

But one touching incident, only one, I will try to tell, because if I should try to tell you all I saw heartrending I should never finish. There was a handsome young man, about 24 or 25 years of age, a peasant, who, when he heard the shock, got his 3 months' old baby in his arms, and with his young wife tried to escape from a falling house. Buried in the debris, but still protecting his baby, he struggled on, leading his wife. At last she fell. A great stone rolled over and buried her. He struggled on, and faint, bruised, and bleeding, reached the place called Calvary, holding in his arms his baby, unhurt, but crying pitifully. During the long hours of that fearful night he tried to console and hush its crying, not thinking once of himself and his bleeding wounds. When I saw him at 3 o'clock he sat by the great fire with it in his arms, swaying backward and forward, singing softly a singing that was by far sadder than any crying. The baby's dear little face and white nightgown were all bathed in the blood that flowed freely from it father's wounds. Worn out at last, the little one slept. He passed it, without a word, into the arms of a poor woman whose husband and seven children had, in that dreadful moment, passed from this world to the other, and whose tearless eyes alone showed the imensity of her agony. The poor young man could not yet feel his bodily pains, but threw himself on the ground, crying: "My wife, my poor wife."

In the midst of this sad group, also seated on the ground, we awaited daylight. Slowly it came, as if it was afraid to open the windows of light on such a dreadful day. We were still a long way from the sea, and had to cross all the ruined town, but by this way alone could we leave the place. With misgivings we left and began the descent. What we went through during this painful march to the sea is impossible to relate—over mountains of stone, over fallen walls, the way strewn with the wounded, dying, and dead. We were four when we left Calvary. The other two were left behind about half way. I have not heard from them since, and they are probably dead. Arriving at the wharf we took the first boat leaving. It was then 6 in the morning, and we reached Naples at half-past 8.

Had a Weak Point.

One of those good, old-fashioned fathers—born and reared on a farm, but willing to see his children live an easier life—came down to "York" the other day to see about getting his son into a bank. He went to a friend and the friend sent him to the cashier, and the cashier said:

"Is your son quick at figures?'

"Tolerably quick."

"Is he ambitious?"

"Yes; he wants to get on."

"Is he a hard worker?"

"Well, Moses kin mow his three acres of grass per day."

"Why does he prefer a bank to a store?"

"I swan! I never asked him why, but I guess it's because he thinks there's a better chance to climb up. Moses is right on the climb."

"He is perfectly honest of course?"

"Well, now, that's the only weak point Moses has got, and I was going to say to you if you took him in that if you keep a wire fence between Moses and any money lying around loose, and if you have a rule agin hoss-trading, and if you don't allow shaking dice or card-playing, and if he will keep sober, Moses will make one of the most tremendous bankers this country ever saw!"—*Wall Street News.*

Influenced by a temperance leader, a rich English miller has destroyed a cellar of port wine.

It has been discovered by a Boston man that the human body would float like a duck's, were it not for the legs.

How to Make Ideal Tea.

Having been fortunate enough to secure a pound or two of pure, fragrant, unadulterated tea, we must see that it is kept in an air-tight canister. If it be not so kept the tea will lose its crispness and flavor by absorbing moisture to some extent from the surrounding atmosphere and by yielding up its volatile oil.

The tea-kettle should be kept scrupulously clean, both inside and out. We can not expect to make good tea from water boiled in a kettle that is barked inside with lime or other deposit, and outside with soot. A dirty kettle proves the servant to be a slut, and darkly hints at carelessness in the mistress.

The water should be soft. There is nothing to beat rain water that has been kept under ground in large tanks.

The water should be filtered.

The fire over which a tea-kettle boils ought to be as free from smoke as possible, otherwise it is not impossible that the water may partake of the flavor of peat or burning coals and the tea be spoiled.

Before the water has come to the boil the tea-pot should be well-warmed and the tea put in. It may then stand for a short time on the hob until the water boils, when—

The tea should at once be made. We heat the tea-pot in order to conserve all the caloric in the boiling water. We make the tea as soon as the water comes to the boil because good tea can only be made with freshly-boiling water, not boiling water that has been boiled before or has been kept boiling too long. Boiled water is flat because it is nonaerated, that is the "why and the wherefore." Servants want to be drilled to this, or their heads drilled and the truth rammed into them. A worse fault than even this is making tea with water that has gone off the boil, which servants often do.

Carbonate of soda should never be used to draw the tea.

It is best, we think (but we sit subject to contradiction), to pour on all the water that is wanted, for the first cup at all events, at once, and not to merely wet the tea, as it is popularly called.

It is a mistake to add fresh tea to that which has already been made by way of getting stronger, and yet we constantly hear the remark made, "Put a little more tea in the pot." If more tea or stronger tea is wanted, it ought to be made in another tea-pot, and a spare one often comes in handy.

A teapot ought to contain enough tea to go all round the company once, at least; the habit of half-filling all the cups, then adding boiling water and completing the work, is objectionable, not to say stingy.

Urns may be used, and some of them look very nice on the table; but water should be boiling and the urn itself must previously have been well dusted.

What is the best kind of teapot? There is a difference of opinion about this. For our part we like the old-fashioned brown earthenware one, provided it holds enough. Next comes the silver teapot, which some prefer.

White china teapots are also good. But in whatever teapot the tea is made, it ought to be clean and pretty new; an old teapot gets bad in the enamel, or lined with deposit. An old clay pipe, perhaps, but a new teapot!

How long should tea draw? From three minutes to seven, according to the kind of tea and the character of the water.

Invalids and people with delicate stomachs (and everybody else for that matter) ought to be most careful to obtain tea of a superior excellence and quite free from facing and adulteration, and ought to attend rigidly to the plan of making a cup of good tea which we have just been endeavoring to explain. The invalid should never on any account drink green or scented tea. The tea he is to drink, after having been infused for the proper time, say five minutes, should be poured off the leaves into a well-heated, clean teapot, and served in that, covered by the cozy, if there be one about.

"Is that dog mad?" he asked the boy as the animal dashed by. "I reckon he is," replied the boy "I just see a butcher take a piece o' meat away from him and kick him six feet into the air."

Alaska's Burial Customs.

The dead body is laid on logs or sticks of timber raised a couple of feet from the ground and then covered in with other timber and stones, giving the whole structure somewhat the appearance of a square pen or pile, with upright posts or sticks at the angles. On these funeral piles are placed one or more mementoes of the departed, generally some implement or weapon used by the dead man or woman in lifetime; in the case of a hunter, the weapon in the use of which he excelled. Upon one mausoleum I saw a rifle, *bidarka*, seine, spears, arrows, darts, etc.; and upon the bier of a female was placed a *kantag*, a wooden bowl or dish used to contain food. Such articles are religiously devoted to this purpose, even though they are all the property left by the deceased. A widow may be in want and a son without a rifle or a seine with which to procure subsistence, but the burial customs of the tribe must not be neglected. These mementoes are never disturbed by the superstitious natives, but, left to bleach and rust through the Arctic seasons, gradually go to decay.

The wooden parts of the funeral pile rot away, leaving the bones of the dead exposed to view, I saw one such case, where the grinning skull looked out between the cracks of its crumbling prison, seeming to invite raids of the bone-sharp. But the bodies of the dead are not always treated with consideration. Sometimes they are rudely thrown out upon the tundra and left to be destroyed by dogs or wolves. A case of this kind occurred near one of the stations near here. An Indian woman died in a tent, and when the Indians were ordered to take the body away they threw it out upon the adjacent tundra and left it as food for birds of the air and beasts of the field.

A.P 143

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Order now, refer to your price list for ... ferent kinds, state distinctly the kinds ... on each order.

When ordering through merchants ask ... these Bolts; take no others, they are the ... made.

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FOR 50 CENTS

We will enter your name on our subscription book and mail the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE regularly to you for Six Months and immediately send a printed numbered Receipt, which will entitle the holder to one of the following Presents to be given away at our THANKSGIVING FESTIVAL.

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5 U. S. Government Bonds of $1000	$5000 00
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1 Silver Dinner Service	100 00
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1000 Pocket Silver Fruit Knives	$1000 00
1000 Gents' Pocket Knives	1000 00
1000 U. S. Greenbacks of $1 each	1000 00
10 Gents' Gold Watches, English Movement	800 00
10 Ladies' Gold Watches, English Movem't	600 00
20 Boys' Silver Watches, American Move't	200 00
8 Solitaire Diamond Finger Rings	400 00
3 Patent Harvesters	1000 00
1 Normandy Work Horse	500 00
2500 Elegant Oleograph Pictures	2500 00
5 Raw Silk Parlor Suit Furniture	1000 00
1460 Gold Finger Rings, Ladies' Breast Pins, Gents' Scarf Pins, Locketa, Fans and Chains.	

And 92,935 other presents valued from 25 cents to $1.00, which makes a grand aggregation of 100,000 presents, thus guaranteeing a present to each and every new subscriber who sends us 50 Cts. as directed.

All of the above presents will be awarded in a fair and impartial manner by committee chosen at the Festival by the Subscribers; this festival will take place without fail. It will not be necessary for Subscribers to attend the Festival, as presents will be sent to any part of the United States or Canada. Yet it is to be hoped as many will be present as possible. THE 50 CENTS which you send us is the regular price for Six Months' Subscription, and therefore we charge nothing for the presents. OUR PROFIT will be in your future patronage, as we believe you will like our paper so well that you will always remain a subscriber. YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FREE. Get five of your friends to join you by cutting this out and showing it to them. Send us $2.50 and we will send you the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE for six months, and a numbered receipt for each of your subscribers and one extra for your trouble.

SEND TEN SUBSCRIBERS with $5 and we will send 12 subscriptions and twelve numbered receipts. We shall limit the number of new subscriptions to 100,000, so we would advise all our friends to forward subscriptions early.

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is one of the oldest and ablest edited Family and Agricultural papers. It contains twenty large pages (Eighty Columns), including elegant cover, bound, stitched and cut. And now has a circulation of 65,000 copies, and we are sure to reach the 100,000 at the time set, and the distribution of presents will take place on that date. It contains Stories, Sketches, Poetry, Farm, Garden, Household and Fashion Department, Needle and Embroidery Work. Illustrations of different parts of the UNITED STATES and Biographical Sketches of Eminent Men and Women. In short, it contains that which will interest, instruct and amuse the whole family.

THE PROPRIETORS are men of means, who always have done as they agree, and our paper is long established and reliable, with sufficient capital to carry out and fulfil to the letter any offer we may make.

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Read These Testimonials.

CHICAGO, Aug. 21, 1883. We have furnished the paper for the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE for several months, and have always found its Proprietors honorable in their dealings, and prompt in their payments. CHICAGO PAPER CO.

CHICAGO, Aug. 21, 1883. The Proprietors of the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE have paid me several thousand dollars for press-work on their paper. I have always found them prompt in all transactions. A. G. NEWELL.

August 15, 1883. I am highly pleased with your paper. The information concerning Poultry management alone is worth five times the price of your paper, saying nothing about the valuable Farm information and interesting stories, etc. W. R. SIMPSON, SLIPUP, Morgan Co., Ala.

BRAIDWOOD, Ill., Aug. 11, 1883. I am very much pleased with your paper. Every number seems to me to become more attractive and profitable. I have shown it to several of my friends, who were at once delighted with it. Mrs. J. F. EHLE.

WAUSEON, O., Aug. 11, 1883. I received a copy of the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE some days ago and must say that I was well pleased with it. I find it a first-class journal for the farmers, of whom I am one. With such an agricultural journal every farmer can receive much benefit. M. H. HAYES.

MEXICO, Juniata Co., Pa., July 24, 1883. I herewith send you the names of fifteen subscribers to the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE, which I secured in less than as many minutes. B. L. SHUMAN.

SOUTH UNION, Ky., July 13, 1883. It is certainly the best paper I ever saw, neat, plain, instructive and beautifully illustrated. L. L. HOTE.

ILDERTON, ONT., Aug. 3, 1883. I have lately been a subscriber to your tasty and profitable paper, and must say I am more than pleased with it. I gave my subscription, in the first place, more to have a chance for one of the many presents than for anything contained in the paper; but I find the paper is worth three or four times the money beside all presents. S. W. PAISLEY.

PORTSMOUTH, VA., July 9, 1883. I received the papers all right and am delighted. My friends and subscribers say they are surprised at its size and beauty. Every person that has seen the paper acknowledges it to be the best paper printed, and say it is worth $2 per year. TIMOTHY MOSELEY.

EWS IN A NUTSHELL

IVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

mary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

THE DOMINION.

Sir Hector Langevin is not going to visit e North-west this fall.

The Masonic difficulty in the province of ebec has been settled.

The Moncton, N. B., sugar refinery has clared a dividend of 6 per cent.

There are at present 230 pupils in the nd and dumb institute at Belleville.

The Napanee, Tamworth & Quebec Rail- r track is to be finished by Nov. 15.

Hon Alex. Mackenzie's health has been atly benefitted by his trip to Europe.

The Allans have two new ocean vessels der construction—the Siberian and Nu- dian.

Hamilton has remitted $65 000 to Lon- n, Eng., on account of interest of city de- ntures.

Joseph Marorana, four years old, was tally mangled by a G. T. R train at Lon- n, Ont., recently.

The Kingston and Pembroke Railway mpany intend to prohibit the sale of uor on their road.

Robert McCutcheon, a farmer near rch's Corners, was gored by a bull re- tly.

The Dominion Government has under- ken an annual inspection of children ught to Canada from abroad.

The Cleveland, O., syndicate has purchased immense mining property north of Tren- n, Ont. The syndicate's capital is $2,000,- 00.

Hugh McDowell, a carpenter who had en drinking heavily, was found at Co- urg, fatally stabbed in the abdomen and the neck.

Burlington Canal is to be dredged to a pth of thirteen feet at a low water mark. overnment engineers are now making the cessary soundings.

A deer scared by a ballast train o' the tario and Quebec railroad at Sharbot lake me entangled in the thickets and was ptured by some tourists.

There are indication of a split in the cotton e. The Coaticook, Que., company have ken action adverse to the recently formed mbination.

Theodore H. Rand, M. A., D. C. L., chief perintendent of education in New Bruns- k, has resigned to accept a professorship Acadia college, Nova Scotia.

Two timber limits, one in the county of mac, and one in the Nipissing district, re offered by auction at Ottawa recently withdrawn, the upset price not being ched.

A refractory bride, at Kingston, Ont., s horsewhipped in the public streets by r irate father. She was a gipsy and at altar refused to marry the man of her ice.

The steamer, Queen Victoria, burnt near ham, Ont., recently, was insured r $10,000. The crew lost all their person- property and barely escaped with their es.

Dr. Ryall, medical health officer of Ham- on, has invited the corporation and citi- ns generally to take into consideration e filthy state of the streets, alleys and rd yards.

The Hamilton hackmen are in arms against -laws requiring them always to have their mps burning at night and making it com- sory to fill an engagement made 24 hours advance.

The Princess Louise has presented a gnificent painting four or five feet in gth, at present on exhibition in Boston, ss., to the people of Canada through Sir ctor Langevin.

The committee on temperance reported to e Methodist general conference that the me had come for the forming of a solemn ague and covenant against the sale, use manufacture of intoxicants.

The Methodist Conference at Belleville ruck out the clause in the discipline re- ring young ministers to consult with their der brethren previous to entering into a rriage contract.

Mr. Caldwell, the defendant in McLaren Caldwell, has nearly a million logs lying the Upper Mississippi and its tributaries at he cannot get down to his mill owing to e recent decision against him.

Hess street school, Hamilton, has what is lled the fire discipline down fine. Six ndred children on the watch for an alarm ed out in exactly two minutes. How would e in case of a sudden alarm?

Reverend Rural Dean Bell has given no- e of a motion in the Episcopal Synod at ontreal for a canon discipline for the laity, marking at the time of giving the notice at at the Reformation the clergy lost all wer of discipline over the laity, even in e case of a man living an immoral life.

The Methodist general conference has de- ded in favor of one large university to e established as soon as practicable, in To- nto or elsewhere in Ontario. At present e Church has six or seven educational in- tutions with 101 professors, 5,000 pupils d endowments exceeding $400,000.

UNITED STATES.

Chicago physicians predict a cholera visi- tation next year.

The corn crop was not so badly injured by e recent frosts as reported.

Ninety men are on strike at the Detroit ass works against a proposed reduction of ve per cent. in wages.

Jay Gould is reported to be working his ilway schemes with a view of obtaining a ck board outlet for his railways.

A balloon collapsed at Pittsburgh, Pa., en high in the air, but descended so slow- y as to land its occupant unhurt.

Manager Ledyard, of the Michigan Cen- al, has given notice that no freight trains cept those carrying perishable goods shall n on Sunday.

John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, testi- ed before the senate labour committee that e negro in the South was indolent and thriftless, and suggested that his interests would be served by the establishment of industrial schools, and by the total elimination from federal politics of the so-called negro question, and by leaving its solution to time and the reduction of taxation.

THE OLD WORLD.

Bismarck is once more seriously ill.

The Franco-Chinese outlook is improving.

Affairs in Croatia are becoming worse and worse. Martial law has been proclaimed.

French Legitimists intend memorialising the Vatican regarding their future course.

Important witnesses against O'Donnell, Carey's assassin, have arrived in England.

The number of visitors at Wittemberg, Germany, attending the Luther celebration, is placed at 50,000.

The powers are not irritated against Russia for her action in Bulgaria, at least so the *North German Gazette* says.

English detectives have returned to London from America with valuable information regarding the Fenian conspiracy.

An unknown Norwegian vessel was sunk in the English channel by a collision, twelve persons being drowned.

King Alfonso assisted at the laying of the corner stone of the new town hall at Vienna by the Emperor of Austria.

The health of the present members of his African expedition being bad, H. M. Stanley is calling for more European volunteers.

O'Donnell, the slayer of Carey, arrived at Madeira recently. He said he was indifferent as to his fate, but was sure he would not be hanged. Great precautions are maintained for his safety.

At the trades union congress in Birmingham, Joseph Arch gave it as his opinion that radical changes in the English land laws are necessary. A resolution was passed calling upon the Government to confiscate waste land.

British Pacific Colonies.

As for Australia, that great country can now hardly be called a colony, says a correspondent of *The London Standard*. The different communities there together constitute a vigorous young nation, which from national and patriotic motives remains in strong alliance with the mother country. An Englishman landing for the first time in Australia is bewildered at finding on the other side of the globe an almost exact reproduction of his own country; he sees cities as large and as prosperous as Leeds and Manchester, whose streets are thronged with English crowds, differing in no respect, except perhaps that of a better average physique, from crowds at home. The very vehicles and street cries, the drivers and the newsboys, seem miraculous apparitions of the Strand and Oxford street. It is nonsense to talk of the retention of these provinces of the empire as adding to the responsibilities of the taxpayer in England. There is no nation on the earth that could now venture to attack Australia with impunity. Melbourne is well and scientifically defended. Even a powerful ironclad fleet would run immense risk in venturing an attack. And Sidney, in a month or two, will be one of the strongest naval stations in the world. Twenty-five ton and thirty-one ton guns frown down on the lovely harbor from every available point, and in the forts are a body of regular artillery four hundred strong, recruited in Australia, and paid for by the colony, but in discipline, drill, and appearance undistinguishable from the stalwart gunners of the English Army. Thus do the Australians maintain for England, and free of all expense, stations for her navies as strong practically as Malta or Gibraltar.

Indeed, the authorities at home might well take a lesson from New South Wales and Victoria, and endeavor to arrange that their own crown colonies and important naval centres shall be as effectively protected as are Sydney and Melbourne, A couple of seven-inch guns are deemed sufficient for Port Louis—the Malta of the Indian ocean—and Hong Kong, where any day may be seen in the harbor scores of English steamers and ships, for which, in time of war, the place ought to be a secure refuge, does not possess a single piece of armour-piercing ordnance. Yet Hong Kong boasts of one of the most magnificent harbors in the world, and that could be rendered almost impregnable to a naval attack; but, as a matter of fact, it is at the mercy of any second or third class enemy's iron-clad that might elude the British fleet. It would almost seem to be a pity that some of our strong places can not be make over to the custody of the Australian colonies. Coasting round from Adelaide in the south to Port Darwin on the north of the southern continent is a voyage of over fourteen days' duration. That is longer than from London to Alexandria. And along that great extent of coastline there are over a dozen thriving towns, two of them at least taking rank among the great ports of the world, the others all hoping to do so some no very distant date. A frequent topic of conversation when I passed through Australia was the then recent speech of a well-known statesman at home, wherein was calmly discussed the supposed advantage of a separation between the colonies and the mother country. In Australia, so far, they indignantly refuse to even contemplate such an emergency and, that being the case, there is surely little good, they say, in broaching the subject at home. From Port Darwin to Hong Kong the numerous islands of the East Indian Archipelego are continually in sight, scores of them almost unknown, but far exceeding Mauritius in size and more than equalling it in richness of soil. In British hands these islands would be the seats of flourishing commerce. As they are, their populations produce little, and take less, of the goods of other nations. Those which belong to Spain are as stagnant as is Spain herself, and Java seems to monopolize the energies of the Dutch of the eastern seas. Excepting Java, the possessions of Holland are mostly undeveloped. Not until Singapore and Hong Kong are reached are ports again found with all the signs visible of a great trade. Saigon as already pointed out, is a distinct failure. In short, from Aden to China, along the route I have indicated, the reflection constantly recurs that the colonial policy of France is as far beyond the capacity of her citizens to support as the private enterprise of Englishmen is in front of the ideas of English statesmen.

The Sun.

In any reference to the physical history of the sun, the stupendous magnitude of its sphere must be kept vividly present to the mind. With a diameter one hundred and nine times longer than the earth's, the solar orb looks out into space from a surface that is twelve thousand times larger than the one which the earth enjoys. The bulk of the sun is one million three hundred thousand time that of the earth. If the surface of the sun were a thin, external rind, or shell, and the earth be placed in the middle of this hollow sphere, not only would the moon have space to circle in its usual orbit without ever getting outside of the solar shell, but there would be room also for a second satellite, nearly as far again as the moon, to accomplish a similar course. The weight of the sun is three hundred thousand times the weight of the earth, or, in round numbers, two thousand millions of millions of millions of tons.

The mean distance of the sun from the earth is now as well ascertained, through investigations which have been made in several ways, that there can scarcely be in the estimate an error of five hundred thousand miles. The distance at the present time given, is ninety-two million eight hundred and eighty-five thousand miles. This measure is in itself so vast that, if any traveller were to move at the rate of four miles an hour for ten hours a day, it would take him six thousand three hundred years to reach the sun. Sound would traverse the interval, it there were anything in space capable of transmitting sonorous vibrations, in fourteen years, and a cannon ball, sustaining its initial velocity throughout, would do the same thing in nine years. A curious illustration, attributed to Prof. Mendenhall, is to the effect that an infant, with an arm long enough when reached out from the earth to touch the sun, would die of age before it could become conscious through the transmission of the nervous impression from the hand to the brain, that it had burned its fingers.

In order that the earth, thus moving around the sun with a chasm of twenty-three million miles of intervening space between them, may not be drawn to the sun by the preponderant attraction of its three hundred and thirty times larger mass, it has to shoot forward in its path with a momental velocity fifty times more rapid than the swiftest rifle ball. But, in moving through twenty miles of this onward path, the earth is draw out of a straight line something less than the eight part of an inch. This deviation is properly the source from which the amount of solar attraction has been ascertained. If the earth were suddenly arrested in its onward flight, and its momentum were in that way destroyed, it would be drawn to the sun, by the irresistible force of its attraction, in four months, or in the twenty-seventh part of the time which a cannon ball would take to complete the same journey.

The Truly Honest Juror.

Some difficulty was experienced in obtaining a jury, and the court was getting tired of the tedious proceedings.

"Call the next juror, Mr. Clark," said the solicitor for the hundredth time.

The clerk called out the man, and an old man with an honest face and a suit of blue jean clothes rose up in his place, and the solicitor asked the following customary questions,—

"Have you, from having seen the crime committed, or having heard any of the evidence delivered under oath, formed or expressed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner at the bar?"

"No, sir."

"Is there any bias or prejudice resting on your mind for or against the prisoner at the bar?"

"None, sir."

"Is your mind perfectly impartial between the State and the accused?"

"It is."

"Are you opposed to capital punishment?"

"I'm not."

All the questions had been answered, and the court was congratulating itself on having another juror, when the solicitor in solemn tones said,—

"Juror, look upon the prisoner—prisoner, look upon the juror."

The old man adjusted his spectacles, and peeringly gazed at the prisoner for full half a minute, when he turned his eyes toward the court and earnestly said,—

"Judge, I'll be condemned if I don't believe he's guilty!"

It is useless to add that the court was considerably exasperated at having lost a juror, but the most humorously inclined had a good laugh out of the old man's premature candor.

Pawning a Girl.

Moses Hamber, of Hamberg and & Co., of No. 1,209 North Tenth street, had a hearing before United States Commissioner Edmunds the other day on the charge of loaning money on pension certificates, in violation of the law. James Lafferty, of Second and Oxford streets, a hunchback and a cripple from rheumatism, said he was in receipt of $24 a month pension and was in the habit of pawning the certificate frequently with Hamberg & Co. He pawned it on June 7, for $2.50, received $10 on June 9, and $5 on Aug. 31, and when he drew his money he was handed $12. This made the interest on the loans, aggregating $17.50, $42 50. On several occasions, when the pawnbroker could not accompany him to the pension office to draw his money, he left his daughter, a girl of 15, as security, and she was released when he brought back the certificate. This fact the witness spoke of as if it were in the usual routine of business. The daughter, Ellen Eugenie Lafferty, a bright girl, said that her father and mother always spent the pension money for drink and she obtained no benefit for it. She had been used as security several times and did not seem to look upon it as a hardship. Once, when her father handed her over to Hamberg to be locked up until he returned, he said, "Now you are in prison, you know."

Hamberg was held in $500 bail to answer at the next term of court, and care will be taken to prevent the disappearance of the witness.—*Philadelphia Times.*

In the past forty years $4,000,000 has been spent in building and restoring churches in Wales.

FOUR TIMES HANGED.

Mr. James Watts Survives Various Attempts to Dislocate His Vertebræ—His Wonderful Experience.

This is the story told by a man named James Watts to Capt. George Burton, of the steamship British Prince: "I was born in the town of Falmouth, Cornwall. My father was a sail-maker, doing a fair business. I was an only child. My mother I do not remember. I was sent to the grammar school; learned to read, write, arrange books, and other matters in keeping with my station. At 15 my father took me into his store as assistant. The Cornish coast abounds in rocky cliffs, where thousands of gulls build their nests. I often used to go egg-hunting with my boy friends. There was plenty of excitement in it. We used to fix a stick in a knot of rope some twenty feet long. One end would be fastened securely to a stake in the ground, and then we used to let ourselves slowly down over the cliff and swing backward and forward, seated on the stick, along the face of the rocks, frighten the old birds away, and fill our wallets with eggs. It was a little dangerous, as the rope might cut at any time on the rough surface of the rocks, but we were generally in parties of a dozen, and one division of us kept a sharp eye on the ropes while the rest hunted.

"I loved the sea in those days. One morning I started out alone with my coil of rope. I expected to find some comrades by the shore, but none were there. However, thinking they would soon arrive, I let myself down, not on the seat, as usual, but with the rope in a slip-knot beneath my shoulders. Directly my full weight was in the noose, it began to tighten to an uncomfortable extent, so I placed my foot against a small ridge and began to loosen the strain. I got one arm out and was gradually pulling the rope over my body so as to sit in the noose, when a dozen gulls flew out and began to attack me. My foot slipped from its hold as the rope closed rapidly round my neck. I had time to place my right hand to my neck, an act which saved my life, for, although the pain was severe, I could breathe.

I shouted for help, but no help was near. I hung there for hours; to me it seemed years, losing consciousness from time to time, and having the most horrible visions. Finally the agony was so great that with an effort of despair I freed my hand and suffocated. I recovered consciousness to find myself on my back in a fishing tent, with two men bending over me. It seems they had discovered my dilemma and were drawing me up within half a minute after the rope closed round my neck. My windpipe, I have since had reason to discover, is pretty strong—I can take a good deal of hanging. My first experience nevertheless, gave me a bad attack of brain fever, during which I must have acquired the fear and aversion for the sea I have felt ever since.

"When I recovered my health I became wild and disipated, and, although I managed to remain on friendly terms with my father, for the next five years I was regarded in my native town as a quarrelsome fellow, foremost in every row and ready to get drunk whenever I had a chance. Looking back, I believe I suffered in my brain several years after my first hanging. One night in a general row I killed one of my pot-house companions with a blow on the head delivered with a heavy pewter vessel. I was arrested, tried, and condemned to be hanged. The verdict should have been manslaughter, for the deed was done in a free fight; but I had no friends on the jury. The foreman was a near relative of the dead man, and, although the judge charged the twelve good men and true in accordance with the lesser crime, they found me guilty, without even a recommendation to mercy. The judge put on the black cap, and 'hoped God would have mercy on my soul.'

"The day arrived for my execution. Meanwhile I knew my father was making strenuous efforts to have my sentence reversed, but up to the day fixed for my death, without success. My hands were pinioned, I took my last look, as I supposed, at the sun, felt the white cap drawn over my face, and begged the hangman to pull the bolt when I arrived at the supplication in the Lord's prayer, 'forgive me my trespasses.' I had hardly finished the first words of entreaty to heaven when a loud tumult fell on my ears, and the word 'Reprieve'! was shouted from mouth to mouth. The next moment I was unbound and the royal message of mercy read to me. The death penalty was commuted to ten years' penal servitude.

"Never mind how I passed the next ten years. They were not altogether unhappy. The facts of my crime were known in the prison. I was not a thief? and my docility and intelligence gained me favour with the governor. I was made messenger clerk, and the last two years of my confinement schoolmaster to my fellow-convicts. Everything was on the model system then. Transportation had been abolished shortly before I became a convict. Finally I was once more a free man. England, however, is no place for a freshly released jail-bird; he must live things down a year or two, and so my poor old father gave me £200 and his blessing, and I shipped for the Cape of Good Hope and the diamond fields. On the long sea voyage I suffered like a child in a dark room who is afraid of ghosts—an infirmity, of course, and a relic of my first hanging.

"Well," Watts continued, after a drink of whiskey, "I landed in Cape Town and found the city full of excitement. Diamonds had just been discovered afresh in old fields, and untold wealth, so it was supposed, was in the grasp of everybody. To reach my destination, the Kimberley mine, I had to travel a distance of eight hundred miles in a stage drawn by oxen, a journey which took up ten days and which was full of adventure. I arrived at the fields, and, in partnership with an acquaintance I made in the waggon, I purchased a share of a claim for £150. For a few months we found next to nothing, then success crowned our work, and within six months of leaving England, I was worth £2,000. I returned to Cape Town, but could not make up my mind to cross the ocean home, so I took rooms at a crack hotel and began to enjoy myself. Those who find fortune easily spend freely; in a short time gambling and drink left me with just enough to return to the fields. This time I had no money to buy a claim, so I had to work for a percentage. Luck favoured me, and again I was the possessor of several hundreds, sufficient to join a company of ten in the purchase of a large claim.

"There was an old Dutchman at the settlement who sold liquors and mining implements and other things to the diggers. He had a daughter, a handsome girl, the only young woman for hundreds of miles. She and I became intimate. The Dutchman did not approve of my attention to his daughter, and the way in which she favored me roused the jealousy of my companions. The Dutchman determined to get rid of me. One day he accused me of robbing him, and, certainly, a package of loose stones belonging to him, were found in my coat pocket. I had been talking to Gretchen and had thrown off my coat because of the heat, and the devilish Dutchman placed the plant on me.

These is not much justice in a mining camp. As I said, I was disliked because of Gretchen's preference, and my partners, no doubt, were willing to have my share of the claim to divide among them; so I was tried and condemned to be hanged in less than an hour of the old man's accusation, by a lynch jury. I was allowed two hours to prepare for death, and then taken to the nearest tree, where a rope was placed round my neck and I was jerked by a dozen willing hands into the air. But before strangulation ensued I fell to the ground with a thump. Gretchen had not been idle. Her entreaties brought a crowd of opposition diggers to my assistance, and, though they permitted me to be jerked in the air just to see how it looked, they would not allow things to go any further; in fact they squarely expressed their opinion that the Dutchman had lied. The tide turned in my favor, and I believe the old villain would have been burned in his shanty but for my intercession and his daughter's tears. Gretchen jilted me, nevertheless, shortly afterwards, and, as I had next to no luck in my search for diamonds, I left the field for Cape Town, this time with only £200 or £300 in my pocket. I found a letter awaiting me at the postoffice, from a friend in Falmouth, telling me my father was dying.

"After again enduring the miseries of a sea voyage, I arrived in England, only to find my father dead and buried. He left me a small sum of money and his business. There was no peace for me in my native city, however; blood was on my hands, and coldness met me on all sides. I sold my father's effects at public auction, and journeyed to London, where my identity was soon lost among the many millions. But the brand of Cain followed me. I tried several kinds of business and employment, but no luck was mine. I took to drink again, and a fight with a policeman landed me once more in a prison cell. I was committed to hard labor for fourteen days. Despair seized me, I twisted a rope out of the strands I was given to convert into oakum, made a noose for my neck, secured the other end to the bars of the window, kicked away the stool, and lost consciousness. To my dying day I shall remember the sensations of my last hanging. I was transported to a beautiful paradise of meadows and flowers, where lovely forms of children greeted me, and delicious music sounded in my ears. It seemed to last for an age, but it could only have been a lapse of a few moments, for gruff voices succeeded the gentle music and the faces of the angelic children faded into the stern features of a pair of prison warders, who cut me down just in time. I was sentenced to three months longer for the attempt at self-destruction and watched night and day to prevent a repitition. I had, however, no wish to end my life again; on the contrary, the desire for new scenes and fresh adventure were full on me when my release from prison arrived. I still possessed a little money, so I purchased a ticket for Colorado, and I leave England, I suppose, forever to-morrow. The anticipation of the sea voyage tries me terribly this time. I will never make another journey by ocean; of that I am determined. In the far west, with a new name, new associations, and a clean shave, for I am younger than I look, Providence may yet send me happiness and fortune."

ODDS AND ENDS.

"Ma, which milkman gives the most cream, the one that has the best cows?" "Hardly, my child! It is the one who has the best conscience."—*Yonkers Gazette.*

We saw a specimem of modern politeness, the other day. Two gentleman were going up in an elevator. A lady came aboard, and both men took of their hats, but continued to puff the smoke of their vile cigars into her face.

Longfellow said: "In this world a man must be either anvil or hammer." Longfellow was wrong, however. Lots of men are neither the active hammer nor the sturdy anvil. They are nothing but bellows.—*Philadelphia News.*

A Peruvian living in Milan has made a clock entirely out of bread. In this country many persons are trying to make bread out of paper, but they have only been partially successful. They complain that subscribers won't pay up.—*Norriston Herald.*

When the minister is pretty severe upon human shortcomings in the pulpit, every man leans back in his pew, smiles, and says to himself, "Now he's giving it to 'em." Satisfying thought, isn't it, that the minister always has reference to somebody else? *Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

A piece of lime which a boy carried in his pocket was the cause of his death from blood poisoning. It is the first instance on record of a boy's pant's-pocket going back on him. To think that brass wire, rusty old knife blades, decayed fruit, cobbler's wax, fish hooks, putty, mice, hedgehogs, can be carried with impunity, yet there's all this fuss about a little bit of lime that looked as innocent as a piece of chalk.—*Chicago News.*

A short, middle-aged colored man can be seen any morning coming out of Steinway Hall, New York, sometimes led by the arm of a kindly old gentleman, and generally grimacing and gesticulating in a strange fashion. This is Blind Tom—once a great phenomenon, and about whom more diverse criticisms have been written than any other musician in the country. Music is still a mania with him, and he has to go up in Steinway Hall and work off his mysterious energy every morning at a concert grand. And it is said that his improvising draws a crowd of curious experts about him yet.—*N. Y. Times.*

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as fo'lows :

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct.
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats !

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deliivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

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Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

Health is Wealth !



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., ole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto.Ont.

FARMERS !

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

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PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time. and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O.

THE BEST PLACE TO GET A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery,

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

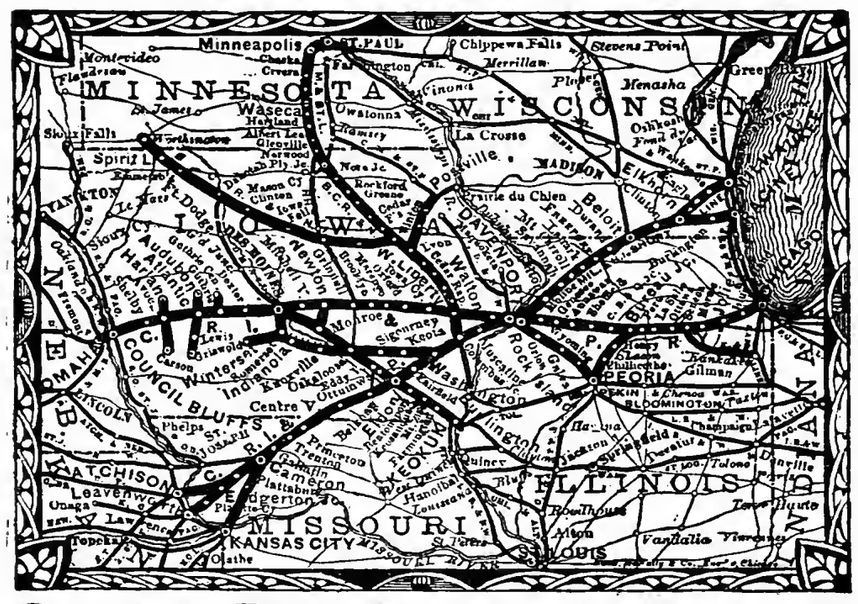
In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE


Minneapolis
ST. PAUL
Chippewa Falls
Stevens Point
MINNESOTA
WISCONSIN
Waseca
Owatonna
La Crosse
Rockford
Freeport
Beloit
Janesville
MADISON
Elkhorn
CHICAGO
Mt. Pleasant
DAVENPORT
Rock Island
Moline
PEORIA
Galesburg
Kankakee
Aurora
Joliet
Streator
Ottawa
Lincoln
Bloomington
Decatur
Springfield
Jacksonville
Quincy
Hannibal
Centre Point
Council Bluffs
Omaha
Lincoln
Beatrice
Atchison
Leavenworth
Topeka
Cameron
Edgerton
Plattsburg
Trenton
Princeton
Kirksville
Ottumwa
Washington
Keokuk
Fairfield
Burlington
Mt. Pleasant
Winterset
Indianola
Oskaloosa
Knoxville
Des Moines
Grinnell
Newton
Monroe
Chimney Rock
Altoona
Colfax
Marshalltown
Brooklyn
Grinnell
Tama
Toledo
Iowa City
Davenport
Muscatine
Wilton Jct.
Wilton
Rochester
Austin
Albert Lea
Glenville
Northwood
Clinton
Mason City
Fort Dodge
Webster City
Algona
Spirit L.
Sioux Falls
Worthington
Jackson
Winnebago City
Blue Earth City
Waterville
Owatonna
Faribault
Northfield
Hastings
Red Wing
Wabasha
Winona
La Crosse
Sparta
Tomah
Portage
Wisconsin Dells
Baraboo
Madison
Janesville
Beloit
Rockford
Freeport
Dubuque
Clinton
Fulton
Sterling
Dixon
Amboy
Rock Falls
Sterling
Princeton
Mendota
Aurora
Naperville
Wheaton
Elgin
Chicago
Evanston
Waukegan
Kenosha
Racine
Milwaukee
Oshkosh
Fond du Lac
Ripon
Berlin
Green Bay
Menasha
Neenah
Appleton
Shawano
Wausau
Merrill
Stevens Point
Plover
Chippewa Falls
Eau Claire
Menomonie
Hudson
Stillwater
Minneapolis
Anoka
Elk River
Monticello
Big Lake
St. Cloud
Sauk Centre
Alexandria
Glenwood
Morris
Benson
Willmar
Litchfield
Hutchinson
Glencoe
Winthrop
Gaylord
Le Sueur
New Ulm
Mankato
St. Peter
Shakopee
Jordan
Belle Plaine
Montgomery
Lonsdale
Northfield
Faribault
Owatonna
Blooming Prairie
Austin
Rochester
Lanesboro
Preston
Fountain
Harmony
Spring Valley
Caledonia
Houston
La Crescent
Winona
Wabasha
Lake City
Red Wing
Hastings
Prescott
River Falls
New Richmond
Osceola
Amery
Dresser
Hudson
Stillwater
White Bear
Forest Lake
Wyoming
Rush City
Pine City
Hinckley
Sandstone
Moose Lake
Carlton
Duluth
Superior
Ashland
Bayfield
Washburn
Iron River
Hurley
Ironwood
Bessemer
Wakefield
Watersmeet
Ontonagon
Houghton
Hancock
Calumet
Lake Linden
Baraga
Marquette
Negaunee
Ishpeming
Escanaba
Gladstone
Menominee
Marinette
Peshtigo
Oconto
Green Bay
Kewaunee
Two Rivers
Manitowoc
Sheboygan
Port Washington
Milwaukee
Racine
Kenosha
Waukegan
Evanston
Chicago
Hyde Park
Englewood
Blue Island
Joliet
Lockport
Plainfield
Aurora
Geneva
St. Charles
Elgin
Dundee
Crystal Lake
Woodstock
Harvard
Belvidere
Rockford
Freeport
Dixon
Sterling
Rock Falls
Amboy
Mendota
Ottawa
Marseilles
Morris
Seneca
Streator
La Salle
Peru

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" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

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DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

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over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE
PARLOR.
Dunlop's building Markdale.
All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.
Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62



LOYAL MARKDALE LODGE,
of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Oct. 1st at eight o'clock p. m.
108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE,
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.
THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large ommercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

J. W. FORD
Is giving splendid satisfaction in
GRISTING,
By the New Process at the
Markdale Flouring Mills.
Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
MILL STREET
MARKDALE.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}
BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON
Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Williamsford.

Council met in Vogan's new Hall, on Saturday.

Mrs. John Deavitt, has returned from a visit to the North West.

Mr. Hall, the tailor, has left this place, having accepted a situation in Orangeville.

Miss White, daughter of Mr. John White, of Montrose, and late of Holland, is now visiting in this Township.

Mrs. A. G. Hamilton, of Manitoba, formerly of Markdale, and family, are visiting friends in this vicinity at present.

The show fair to be held here on 4th Oct., promises to be a success. The Tp. Council granted $20 to the society.

Mr. C. Price has built a dwelling and post office opposite Mr. Foster's store, and is now residing in his new premises.

Mr. Dickie, station agent, has resigned his position, Mr. F. Hinchy now fills his place, and is quite an improvement on the past.

Mr. Foster has made more room in his store by removing partitions and extending the shop full length of the building, he has it well filled with seasonable goods, and is making quite a stir. He is making preparations to build a grain house which he expects to have ready for grain by the 15th November. Messrs. Armstrong & Hent have the contract. The store house is to have a capacity of 15,000 bushels.

Prepare Winter Clothing Now.

Sudden changes of temperature, and cold, penetrating winds may now be looked for, and it is prudent to be ready to meet them promptly. Strong vigorous persons, in full blood, may resist a fall of twenty or thirty degrees in the thermometer, but none are sure of doing so. A change from 50 to 40 or 30, before the system is inured to cold, is more felt than 0 in December and January. So, good warm under and other clothing should be at hand for instant use when an unexpected northerly blast comes. A cold caught in autumn is apt to last a long time, if it do not change to terminate fatally. Let the winter apparel be looked over at once, mended and remodeled, and new clothing ordered. Tailors and seamstresses, if to be employed, will be over-busy, and less accommodating later on than now, and fabrice are in more variety at tho stores, and cost no more now than later.

To double protect the throat and lungs, line the undershirt inside, both back and front and well down the waist, with warm soft flannel. Give special care also to the feet and limbs. Home-knit stockings of soft wool are by far the best. Line the knees and heels of children's with flannel. —*American Agriculturist of October.*

Thornbury people expect to have a new skating rink for the coming winter.

Archibald McLellan, formerly of Durham, was tried last week in Toronto for obtaining good under false pretense, has been in prison several months awaiting his trial and another month added to his confinement there as a result of the charge.

The Methodist General Conference has decided that the name of the united churches shall be "The Methodist Church." The United Methodist church will now be the largest Protestant denomination in the dominion. According to the census the four denominations who may now be regarded as followes:

Methodist Church of Canada	582,963
Episcopal Methodist	103,279
Bible Christian	27,236
Primitive Methodist	25,680
Total	739,160.

The Presbyterian Church numbers 629,280, and the church of England 574,818. Before the Union the Presbyterian body was the most numerous of any one denomination of Protestants; by the union the Methodist Church is made to stand first in point of numbers.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,
Money Loaned
IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.
INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.
Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.
W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.
September 23, 1880. 2-ly



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
Furniture!
—AND—
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt, especially in the Undertaking Line.
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.
A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.
—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

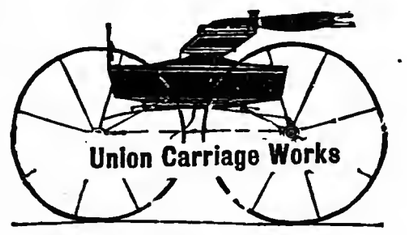
BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.
The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

SEEING IS BELIEVING.
GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class
Buggie or Wagon
call at
MCKENNA & MASON'S
CARRIAGE WORKS
MARKDALE.
They can supply you with anything from a
Lumber Wagon
up to
Extension Top Phæton.
To buy from them is o
SAVE MONEY!
They are both practical workmen, and employ none but
PRACTICAL WORKMEN
They guarantee their work
Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.
They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.
The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.
Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.
Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in
HORSESHOEING
SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.
McKENNA & MASON.

THOS. MATHEWS,
HarneSS EstaBlishmenT
MARKDALE.
EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.
LIVERY!
IN CONNECTION.
EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

CALCINED PLASTER,
—OR—
Plaster Paris,
One car of Nova Scotia, all best and cheapest in the market.
Machine Oils and Paint
OILS AT CLOSE PRICES.
H. PARKER'S
Drugstore - DURHAM.

J.G.IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS.
Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.
All kinds of.
IRON - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.



Union Carriage Works.
All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.
Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

A GHASTLY MEMOIR.

England's Common Hangman.

The death of Marwood, the common hangman, which took place recently, terminated a somewhat remarkable career. The deceased's illness was of short duration. It began with an attack of jaundice, and was aggravated by other complications. Marwood assumed the office of executioner on the retirement of Calcraft about ten or a dozen years ago. He had occasionally assisted Calcraft, and showed an expertness in discharging the ghastly duties of his office. Public executions had been abolished when age and increasing infirmity caused the retirement of Calcraft and the appointment of a younger and more active man, Marwood was a shoemaker and saddler by trade, and carried on a small but lucrative business at Horncastle, Lincolnshire. What made him particularly notorious was his introduction of the "long drop," by which he claimed to have dispensed with all unnecessary torture. Calcraft not unfrequently gave his victims a drop of no more than three or four feet, the consequence being that many painful scenes wer eenacted in full view of a horrified public. Marwood's system has been to allow a fall varying from 7½ ft. to 9½ fet., and by a dexterous adjustment of the noose under the chin, has almost invariably managed to secure instantaneous death. Some few mishaps have marked his performance of the repulsive duties of a hangman, but these have arisen from causes over which he had no control. The only conspicuous blunder was, singular to say, in the last execution at which he was called upon to officiate—namely, the sensational case at Durham a few weeks ago.

When Marwood was appointed to the post he was successful for some time in keeping the fact from the knowledge of his neighbors, but when it became known his presence in the little town of Horncastle was not at all appreciated, and he was continually hooted at and hissed. This practice gradually wore off, and when not engaged on his professional duties, or on circuit, as he used to term it, he went in and out as an ordinary mortal, and his spare time was occupied as a cobbler in a little shop close to the parish church. He took much pride in the manner in which he performed his executions, and was never weary of recounting his experiences, and of speaking of the great improvement of the long drop over all other systems previously adopted in this country or elsewhere. Many railway passengers who have met him in a train have heard from his own lips a description of his mode of hurrying criminals out of the world, and to show his peculiar vanity in this respect, it may be remembered that only a few days before his last illness he visited the House of Commons and distributed with evident pleasure a number of his professional cards, also shaking hands with several members of the house and leaving his autograph with them.

The deceased executioner had amassed a fair amount of property, having several cottages of his own besides several other investments, a marked contrast to his former days, when he led a most penurious life. He had for some time past contracted rather dissolute habits, and this circumstance aggravated his illness, and without doubt hastened his death. He leaves a widow but no son, the statements made from time to time that he was accompanied by his son being incorrect. Nothing is known in Horncastle as to Marwood's successor, but the inhabitants unanimously hope he will not reside there. The deceased is said to have been between fifty and sixty years of age.

Marwood's first appearance in Liverpool in an official capacity was on the 31st of August, 1874, at the execution of a young Irishman named Henry Flanagan, for the murder of Mary Flanagan, in that city; and in the same year he executed four other persons at Kirkdale, including the three "cornermen," for the Tithebarn-street murder. His other engagements in Liverpool were not very numerous, and they included Heap, the Gorton abortionist quack doctor, and Fish, the Blackburn barber, who murdered and mutilated a child.

A special correspondent gives the following graphic account of interviews with and and experiences of the deceased executioner:

"Would you like to see Marwood?" I asked a lady at Kirkstead station, the junction of the Horncastle line with the main system of the Great Northern, about a fortnight ago—the day, in fact, on which the executioner was returning from Durham after the scene on the scaffold to which attention was called in the House of Commons. "Certainly I should," was the reply. My old friend was standing on the platform, stick in hand, joking with the porters, and occasionally giving a friendly nod to those who recognised him. "What a benevolent-looking man," was the remark of the lady as soon as he was pointed out to her; and this would probably be the opinion of everybody who saw Marwood unofficially. A man of middle height, with broad, compactly set shoulders, dressed in such a coat as a Lincolnshire farmer would wear, with high black stock and a low felt hat, he looked the very personification of a good-humoured old countryman.

It was not on such an occasion as this, however, that he was seen to the best. His place of business was a little one-storey building close to Horncastle Churchyard. Over the door the words, "Marwood, Crown Office," in large letters, showed that he was not ashamed of his work, and a very short conversation with him was sufficient to show that he looked upon himself as a benefactor of the human race. Someone had taught him the phrase probably, but he said in so many words in my first interview with him that he had "reduced the sum of human suffering," and he held his office in as high esteem as that of the judges of the land. The little shop was filled with implements of his work as a country cobbler, but hanging from the roof there were some curious coils of rope, concerning which he was particularly proud. Somehow or other he had obtained possession of a rope used by Calcraft, with a clumsy slip-knot. This was an ordinary piece of cord. He compared it, with considerable self-exultation, with the ropes hanging from the ceiling of the little shop. These were made to his order, he said, in Government workshops, and there were some sixty good strands in each of them. At one end a spliced loop, at the other a running noose, fashioned with a knot, as was the case aforetime, but with a clean ring of metal, giving a running noose which made one shudder to look at from another portion of the room.

The first time I met him I saw a rope with which he had just executed a sea captain at Hull, who, as he said, went off like a lamb, and the same rope had served for Peace, Lefroy, Dr. Lamson, and Kate Webster. There was no difficulty in getting him to talk about his grim occupation. Until he was executioner he said he had never seen an execution, but for many years he had thought over the subject, and he objected to the way in which Calcraft, as he called it, "choked" his prisoners to death. When it was intimated that Calcraft was about to give up his office, Marwood was one of three who applied from the same neighborhood for the appointment, and he explained how he described to the gentleman who occupied the position of common hangman at Newgate the method of hanging which he proposed to introduce. It will be remembered that about this time a long drop had been attempted by an eminent professor in Dublin with the effect of pulling off the head of the prisoner, and Marwood was exceedingly anxious, as he invariably was to all his visitors, to let us know that his method was based upon scientific principles. With his cobbler's apron on, and standing with one foot on his stall, he showed the cruelty of the French method, and what he called the inhumanity of what had been the practice in England. By carefully ascertaining the weight of the criminal, he reckoned that he produced just—by his long drop—the necessary force to dislocate the vertebræ, and cause instant death.

"Did you never try," said one of my friends, "to hide from the Horncastle people the nature of your new occupation?"

"Why," said Marwood, with a cheery smile and with a peculiar twinkle of the eye, which showed how he realized the joke, "I did, and when they used to ask me where I had been, when I came back from the station with my little black bag, I said, 'On a little private business.'"

"Are you never nervous about this work of yours?" was another question put.

"England," he said, "does not send nervous men out for a job of this kind, and why should I be nervous? There is a judge and the jury, and then the Home Secretary, and, you may depend upon it, when a prisoner comes into my hands, he deserves his fate."

Marwood, be it noted, never talked about "hanging;" he always used the word "execution," and on his cards, which he printed himself from an india-rubber stamp, were the words, "William Marwood, executioner, Church-lane, Horncastle, Lincolnshire, England." The story is a true one that at an important international conference one of these cards was quietly slipped amongst the list of speakers, to the utter discomfiture of the gentlemen who received it. It may be taken for granted that three parts of the newspaper stories that appear about Marwood are untrue. He had a perfect hatred of newspaper men, and I should never have been on terms of intimacy with him had he known that I belonged to the Press." "Lying rascals," he used to term all reporters, and, as an illustration of this, he mentioned an incident in connection with the execution of Lefroy. The newspaper men, he said, thought that when he laid hold of Lefroy, after pinioning him, the prisoner was fainting. "All my eye," said Marwood; "Lefroy meant mischief, and if I had not had him by the belt I believe he would have given me a run round the yard." It was not an unusual thing for Marwood to receive an intimation that prisoners who were committed to his hands had declared that they would be dragged from the cells to the scaffold, and he was often advised to have an assistant, but, said he, "When I tap them on the shoulder they always come with me;" and, accordingly, he gave many prisoners confidence by the words which he whispered in their ears, which were, as he told me, that he would not hurt them, and it would soon be over. By the way, it was noticeable in all conversations I had with him, that he never referred to the execution of Dr. Lamson without making the remark that "the doctor died like a gentleman." Once or twice, persons I introduced to him were anxious to see the process of pinioning, and he would fasten his shop door, and produce his appliances. I have talked to people who have seen him at executions and who could not understand my description of him as a genial, jovial man. The explanation was to be found in the fact that as soon as he had his apparatus in his hand he appeared to become at once, even in his little shop, fiercely interested in his work. All his implements were of his own make; the belt which encircled the waist of the prisoner, and to which were attached the straps for the arms, was of peculiar strength, and where it met the buckle the eyelet holes were so close together that that they almost touched. With an amount of strength which would hardly have been anticipated from a glance at the man, he drew the strap to the very last eyelet, and then fastened the arms. "Now," said a friend, who had had been pinioned in this way, "where do you put the thimble of the rope?" "Well," replied Marwood, "that is one of the points, but if you will allow your head under my hands for a moment I will show you." There was a sudden gasp on the part of the person pinioned, and he asked Marwood not to do it any more.

The executioner was very angry at the attempts that were made by prison authorities generally to obtain from him the ropes with which prisoners were executed. Their object was, he said, to make a sort of museum, but he preferred to keep his own museum, and as has been before mentioned, the same rope served many culprits. Before every execution he had supplied to him very exact information as to the age, size, weight, and occupation of the prisoner with whom he had to deal, and probably he has taken to the grave the principle upon which he calculated the length of the drop, for he never would tell anybody. "They have asked me at the Home Office many a time," he said, "whether I am bringing up anybody else up to follow me, and when I think I am failing it will then be time enough to have an assistant."

There were many attempts to get a portrait of Marwood, but he always refused. An enterprising photographer offered him £50 one day for a sitting, but he declined, his explanation being that one of the things he enjoyed more than anything else was to go to a town by an earlier train than he was expected by and mix in the crowd that was awaiting Marwood. If his correspondence has been preserved it will be very curious. Quite recently he showed me a sword of a Japanese executioner, which had been sent to him by a gentleman from Brighton, and it was certainly of considerable intrinsic value. He had contemplated, he said, putting another storey on to his shop and making a kind of museum, where he could show his friends and neighbors the peculiar things he had collected during his experiences as an executioner. Once only he had an interview with Calcraft, and that was when a party of Americans, I believe, had asked to be allowed to visit old Calcraft. Marwood went with some official to ask Calfcraft if he would receive visitors. "A little wizen old man," was the description Marwood gave of his predecessor, whom I knew well; and when Calcraft was asked whether he would also see Marwood, he replied, not knowing that Marwood was present, that Marwood was the long-drop beggar, with whom he wanted to have nothing to do.

Marwood was a pious man, and there was a curious illustration of this upon one occasion, when he was asked what was the programme at an execution. Be it remembered that, in the opinion of the old hangman, the proceedings of the executioner on the fatal day were always of more importance in his view than were those of the culprit. "Well," said Marwood, "when I get out of bed I do what I don't do every day of my life—I kneel down quietly and ask God's blessing on the work that I have to do, and his mercy for the poor prisoner." Amongst his neighbors he was the mildest of men, and it was his love of company, in my opinion, more than any desire for notoriety that tempted him to make what was called an exhibition of himself at taverns near the gaols to which he had been summoned to do his direful duty. Certainly he was fond of a glass, but he used to declare that previous to the execution in Ireland, where a prisoner's arm caught in the rope, he never had a single slip, and never made the slightest mistake in his work. With regard to the Durham case, concerning which he was summoned to the Home Office immediately after the question had been put in Parliament, he stated that the prisoner fainted at the last moment, and this was the cause of the rope catching in his arm, and he was particularly careful to mention that at the inquest and satisfactorily clear himself. His opinion was in that in all future executions a warder should stand on each side of the prisoners on a plank extending over the drop, and the loose portion of the rope be tied up to the beam by a slight cord, which would give away with the weight of the body; and he declared that he should never undertake an execution again without these precautions being adopted.

Many of his Irish experiences were a source of great amusement to him, and an escort used to meet him at Chester and convey him across the Channel. The story told in the papers that, in answer to an inquiry from a constable, he had stated that if his son were an honest man he would bring him up to succeed his father, but if he were a rogue he would make him a policeman, was a pure fiction, for Marwood had no children. It will be remembered that after some of the early executions connected with the Phœnix Park assassinations Marwood had to proceed to Glasgow, and he related with great glee how an escort which was to accompany him to Glasgow were disappointed when they found that he declined their company, and that he intended to move about England with his little black bag without any protection whatever.

It was at Glasgow, while he was preparing the prisoner on the scaffold, that a letter was received by the governor of the gaol, which might have been a respite. The governor signalled to Marwood whilst he read the letter, and it was characteristic of the executioner's kindness of heart that he was careful not to allow the prisoner, by any cessation of his grim labors, to feel that any delay was taking place. The letter proved to be on other business, and the executioner proceeded. Marwood used to say he never visited a gaol without impressing on the authorities the importance of doing away with the old scaffold with its flight of steps, and substitute the pits, so that the prisoner, until he was under the beam, had no climbing to do. Referring once in a conversation to the arrangements at Kirkdale Gaol, he said with a touch of humor which was never absent from his talk, "Somebody will be killed coming up them stairs if they don't mind." The point of the joke will be appreciated when it is mentioned that the steps were never used but for the purposes of an execution.

The deceased hangman received very few threatening letters. The most remarkable is appended. The others were for the most part hoaxes, but on the original of this letter being sent to the Home Office and compared with other missives of a similar character which were found to have had their source among the Invincibles, the handwriting was said to be identical. It ran thus:—

"Dublin, 19th May, 1882.

"Marwood,—It was decided last night at a meeting of the secret association here to forward this communication to you, to the effect that no doubt you are longing intensely for the job to murder us here by your rope for the wilful murder of Burke and Cavendish. Well, don't be in a hurry, for, although we are all in Dublin, we are not caught yet, and not likely for this paltry ten thousand pounds. Should we be arrested and convicted, on the peril of your life you must not set your foot upon the soil of this city or any part of this country of Ireland; if you do you will never go out of it alive. You very narrowly escaped from Armagh the last time you were there, but you will not escape the next time you come over here, even should you have an escort; we shall manage the whole lot of you about right. We shall have revenge somehow, you may depend upon it, and this I tell you once and for all, so now beware. We know you; there can be no mistake in the carrying out of this resolution, so now you are cautioned. Your movements will be telegraphed here from the time you leave Horncastle until you get here, if you get so far under a false name and false business. We want no hangman in this country to carry out English law. Enough! Beware! From 'Jack of ——,' the murderers of Burke and Cavendish."—*Liverpool Post.*

A woman is always most busily engaged at packing a trunk when the expressman calls for it.



FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where **WARNER'S SAFE CURE** has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for **WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.**

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

AMBER SUGAR CANE MACHINERY.

New Paragon School Desks.

M. BEATTY & SONS, Welland, Ont.

Early Amber Cane Seed imported from the Southern States. Send for catalogues and prices.

OAKLAWN FARM,

The Greatest Importing and Breeding Establishment in the World.

Percheron-Norman Horses

WORTH $2,500,000.00

Imported from France and Bred since 1872, by

M. W. DUNHAM,

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,

35 miles West of Chicago, on C. & N.-W. R'y.



Prices low for quality of stock, and EVERY STALLION GUARANTEED A BREEDER.

390 Imported the Past Three Months, consisting of finest animals, with choicest pedigrees, Registered in the Percheron Stud Book of France, and the Percheron-Norman Stud Book of the United States. Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue No. 20.

BLACKSMITHS' BELLOWS

ANVILS, VICES

PORTABLE FORGES,

BABBET METAL,

The largest assortment in the Dominion.

William Darling & Co.,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,

MONTREAL, P.Q.

Wm. J. McMASTER & CO.

Invite the attention of Merchants visiting Toronto, to their large and well-assorted stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry-Goods,

now complete in every department.

NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

Black and Colored Silk Velvets—Extra Value.
Black Gros Grain Silks,
Black Ottoman Silks,
Black Duchess Satins.

Large Assortment of Knitted Shawls, Hoods & Clouds.

Gents' Furnishings in Great Variety.

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Groups.—When two or three are originally taken together, we make them without extra charge. We can also separate any picture from the group, making the Oilograph only from the person you designate.

Separate Originals can, if of the same size, be generally put together in one Oilograph, but this we cannot promise for certain until we see them.

Alterations.—We can generally make any changes required, such as removing a hat (but this is not advisable unless you give full particulars as to style of hair, etc.,) also changing color of dress, etc.

Low Prices.—We employ first class artists, and pay them well to do good work only. Remember, good work cannot be done for less. Imitators may counterfeit our circulars, and offer lower prices, but their patrons sooner or later pay dear for their whistle. We strive to please and know how to do it.

Take Notice.—There are a number of parties in the country who are trying to imitate our Oilographs, and are sending out very inferior goods. Now, we wish it understood that we are the pioneers of this business. Therefore, if you want a business that will pay you from **$50.00 to $75.00 per month,** take hold of this business in earnest and you will accomplish it. We do not exaggerate when we say that you can make **$5.00 per day.** Others are doing it, and why not you? If you take hold of this business we want you to give it the whole of your attention and work. If you do this you will thank us for sending you this circular, and we shall have the pleasure of adding you to our large army of active and successful agents. We allow agents to make their own price in taking orders for these pictures, but most of them charge $3.50, all framed, complete.

Testimonials.—There are hundreds of testimonials speaking in highest terms of praise and satisfaction. Some say, "We had not much faith that your Oilographs were really as represented, but we are very happily disappointed." Another says, "I do not see how it is possible for you to do so much for so little money." An agent writes, "The people are delighted. I have over forty orders on hand, all taken this week, and if I only had a little more capital I could make a big thing on them, and am well satisfied as it is." Another agent sent us seventy-one pictures within two weeks.

Prices as follows: Sample Oilographs, size of picture 8x10, in a splendid Black polish and Gold frame, size 14x16, beautifully engraved and decorated with a heavy gold interior to frame, $3.00. After the first order is received, $2.00 each. *No discount from above prices. Our work is all done in Oil and no one can do good work cheaper.* Splendid watch and chain free when your orders amount to $50.00. No one else offers this.

Special Notice.—Orders for a sample Oilograph must be accompanied with cash, $3.00. After first order we will ship C.O.D., provided one-third the amount is sent.

JAS. LEE & CO., MONTREAL, P.Q.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Pithy, Concise and Pointed.

The foot-and-mouth disease is spreading among the cattle in Ireland to an alarming extent.

The Emperor William, the Crown Prince, King Alfonso, and King Milan have arrived at Hamburg.

The cholera victims in Ezypt since the outbreak of the present epidemic, up to Aug. 26th, numbered 26,597.

A terrible hurricane has occurred at Mas- Many houses were blown down. Fifty vessels were wrecked, and sixty lives were lost.

It is stated that Mr. Parnell has selected Mr. Edward McMahon as the candidate of the Home Rulers to contest the election for Parliament for Limerick.

Despatches from Australia exhibit the highest indignation at the conduct of the Government with regard to the New Guinea and Pacific Islands.

Mr. Gladstone's visit to Copenhagen has produced a deep impression at Vienna, and may lead to the modification of certain points of the Austro-German policy.

Efforts are being made to obtain the services of Mr. Charles Russell, M.P., to lead the defence of O'Donnell. A Central Committee is being formed to obtain funds.

A Vienna despatch says the American Minister to China has joined with the English representative in urging China to come to an understanding with France.

A Constantinople despatch says a box of dynamite was recently discovered within the precinct of the Yildzkiosk, the residence of the Sultan. A Circassian has been exiled.

The Italian barque Fratelli Gaggino, from Dunkirk for Darien, has been in collision with an unonowa steamer. Both vessels foundered, but the crews were saved.

A Berlin despatch says Mr. Gladstone's expected meeting with the Czar is regarded as of the first importance. Vienna newspapers attribute political motives to his visit to Copenhagen.

A great struggle between capital and labor in the Lancashire cotton trade is expected. The operatives will resist a reduction of wages, which the masters consider the condition of trade renders necessary.

A Paris despatch says:—It is reported that the memorandum of the French proposals upon the Tonquin question, which the Marquis Tseng telegraphed recently to Pekin, have not proved acceptable to the Chinese Government.

The Duke and Duchess of Teck have left England, and intend to live in retirement in Germany, where they can economise. Their apartment in Kensington Palace have been placed at the disposal of the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise.

A Melbourne despatch says: Kavanagh, Hanlon, Smith, and the other Irish informers in the Phœnix Park murder trials, who arrived here but were not permitted to land, have been reshipped to Europe.

Col. Clibborn, of the Salvation Army, has been expelled from Geneva, and Miss Booth, a member of the Army, is imprisoned at Neufchatel for violating the order prohibiting them from holding meetings.

It is stated that during the bombardment at Tamatave, Missionary Shaw's residence was looted, and he was threatened with punishment by the French officials because he failed to remove the *debris* caused by ransacking his house.

The British ship Oxford, from New York, with a full cargo of petroleum, has been burned at her dock at Havre. The steward of the vessel was caught in the flames, and his body entirely consumed. The balance of the crew escaped.

The *Narodroja Wolja*, a Nihilist organ, is being secretly printed in St. Petersburg. Reviewing the work of Count Tolstoi, Minister of the Interior, it says: "The continuance of a similar policy cannot be tolerated. The days of Tolstoi the hangman are numbered.

There are now seven Chinese gunboats moored alongside the English and French men-of-war at Canton. Placards were posted on the walls of Canton recently threatening the destruction of all European property if the Government decides that an indemnity shall be paid for the damage done during the recent riots.

English journals ridicule the idea that the purpose of Mr. Gladstone's visit to Copennagen was to form a coalition against the Austro-German alliance. They declare there is no political purpose to effect, and say that if Mr. Gladstone had any object of this nature it was simply the exercise of a moral influence in favour of peace.

The Association for the Advancement of Science has been discussing the condition of the English cotton trade. The general opinion was that England had nothing to fear from foreign competition. Sir William Wheelpouse ascribed the commercial depression to the operation of free trade laws. He advocated a return to a protective tariff.

A Rome despatch says:—An enormous crowd witnessed the ceremonies attending the commemoration of the entry of the Italian troops into Rome in 1875. The Syndic, alluding to the King's visit to Vienna, said the ancient enmity between Austria and Italy had changed to sincere friendship. The Syndic then placed a wreath on the tomb of Victor Emmanuel.

At Big Cattle ranche, N. M., Joel Fowler met Ponby Forest and Bill Childs, against whom he had a grudge. Forest and Childs commenced firing, and Fowler shot Childs dead. Forest ran into a house occupied by Mr. McGee. McGee asked him to come out, when Forest fired, killing McGee and Fowler. He then set fire to the house and put a ball through his own heart. All three were buried in the same grave.

A Paris despatch says:—The *Diplomatic Gazette's* London correspondent says the Austro-German alliance is directed against Russia and France. In the event of war between Germany and France, Austria is to maintain an armed neutrality. In the event of war between Austria and Russia, Germany is to do likewise. If a third power attacks Germany or Austria, this armed neutrality will be converted into active co-operation.

At a banquet at Grossardin, Hungary, recently, Herr Tisze, the Hungarian Premier, said the Croatian question would not be solved by street riots. It was necessary first to restore order, and then the Diet would co-operate with the local authorities by adopting equitable and conciliatory measures. Jew-baiting affected the honor of the Fatherland, and the Government was bound to protect the lives and property of all citizens, regardless of class prejudice.

A recent wedding at Erie, Pa., culminated in a probable tragedy. While the marriage service was in progress three brothers, Ferdinand, Charles, and William Weber, entered uncalled for, and grossly insulted the bridal party. Being turned into the street the Webers waited until the newly married couple, Mr. and Mrs. A. Thaler, left for the train on their wedding trip. They stabbed the groom with knives, and beat his wife's face with stones until the young woman was unrecognizable. All three are in gaol awaiting the result of Mr. and Mrs. Thaler's wounds.

OUR WELL-WORN EARTH.

The Never-Ceasing Changes on Land and in the Sea.

That the falling drop will wear away the stone, is a saying which few adult persons have not been able to verify by observation; but it is not so generally understood that falling drops of rain will wear away a mountain or wash away a continent. Rain, frost and ice have ground down the summits of the loftiest mountains: and there are few high peaks now in existence which have not been much higher, and which are not being steadily levelled by atmospheric agencies. In colder climates solid glacier rivers, are also found, which moving imperceptibly, but with irresistible force, hollow out valleys and grind down the superincumbent rocks. The sea also devours the land rapidly. Furthermore, innumerable rivers, streams and springs are perpetually loosening the soil, rasping down the rocks with sand, and bearing off billions of tons of solid matter to the sea bottom, where the whole mass is squeezed by the terrific hydraulic pressure into stone, marble or solid strata of some kind. The Mississippi alone carries annually to the sea 812,500,000,000 pounds of mud. All the habitable land of the globe is being continually ground and washed away—planed down to the ocean-level; while the sea-bottom is being as steadily filled up. The deposit of foraminiferal shells alone—not including other remains—is sufficient aa Huxley has calculated, to create a bed of limestone in the bottom of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans 800 feet thick supposing these oceans to have existed for only 100,000 years.

Were it not for internal forces the time would come when all existing land would be leveled with the ocean, and thereafter planed down still further by the action of the waters, so that the entire globe would be a shoreless ocean. The coral islands would form no exception; for the coral-builders cannot live above water, nor could their islands ever have reached the surface but for subterranean upheavals. Thus the tendency of the world's crust is to become uniformly smooth and level, and to surround itself with an envelope of water. But within the earth enormous forces are constantly at work to counteract this tendency—forces which manifest themselves in volcanic action, seismic action and in other and even more mysterious actions.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Luther as a Preacher.

In the October *Century* Professor George P. Gisher, of Yale, says: "For moving eloquence in the pulpit no one excelled Luther. He not only knew how to preach, but he could tell the secret to others. One defect, he observes, may eclipse numerous gifts in a preacher. 'Dr. Justus Jonas has all the good virtues and qualities a man may have; yet merely because he hums and spits, the people cannot bear that good and honest man. Let a preacher stick to his text and not ramble: "A preacher that will speak everything that comes in his mind is like a maid that goes to market, and, meeting another maid, makes a stand, and they hold a goose-market.' He despised the hunger for applause: 'Ambition is the rank-poison to the Church, when it possesses preachers.' 'Cursed are all preachers that in the Church aim at high and loud things, and, neglecting the saving health of the poor, unlearned people, seek their own honor and praise, and therewith to please one or two ambitious persons. When I preach, I sink myself deep down. I regard neither doctors nor magistrates, of whom are here in this church above forty; but I have an eye to the multitude of young people, children, and servants, of whom are more than two thousand. I preach to these, directing myself to them that have need thereof. Will not the rest hear me? The door stands open unto them; they may begone.' 'An upright, godly, and true preacher should direct his preaching to the poor, simple sort of people, like a mother that still her child, dandles, and plays with it,' etc. 'When they come to me, to Melanchthon, to Dr. Pommer, etc., let them show their cunning, how learned they be; they shall be well put to their trumps. But to sprinkle out Hebrew, Greek, and Latin in their public sermons savors merely of show,' etc."

Why the Editor Couldn't Write the Truth.

"How is it you can tell such whoppers?" asked a caller addressing the editor of the fish story department.

"Well, you see," replied the editor, "our wife's name is Anna."

"What has that to do with it?"

"A good deal. When we are writing fish stories we usually have Anna nigh us to help us."

The caller was carried to the hospital.—*Somerville Journal.*

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

Taking a Team Over the Kinzua Bridge in Utter Darkness.

Mr. William Batterson, a business man of Buffalo, travelling in the Kinzua district of Pennsylvania a few nights since with his family, lost his way in one of the forests of that mountainous region. His story is a remarkable one. The night was very cold, and Mrs. Batterson and the children began to suffer from the chilly air, as they were not clad with the expectation of being out long after nightfall. Mr. Batterson found an old railroad lantern in the carriage, and, lighting it, he prospected through the woods in the hope of finding a road which would lead them out of the woods. There was none to be found. About a hundred yards ahead of where he left the carriage he came out upon a railroad track. This was the track of the Erie Railway's Bradford branch or Johnsonburg extension. Feeling that neither his wife nor children could stand a night of exposure in the mountains he resolved to drive along the railroad track, notwithstanding the great danger that attended such a course, in the hope of coming to some road crossing the track or some station near by. He did not know what railroad it was, nor what the chances were of trains coming along before he might reach a place of safety. His wife was willing to take the risk with him, and he led the horse out upon the track. He then walked ahead with the light, and his wife drove the horse along over the ties after him. On either side were the woods and high banks. There was no way to escape should a train appear. They had proceeded nearly a mile without finding any crossing or place where they might turn out. Then Mr. Batterson took his wife and children from the carriage, so that they might climb the bank or get into the woods away from danger if a train was heard approaching. He led the horse, and they followed on foot by the side of the track. After proceeding in this way for a hundred yards or so, they came to a bridge, on one side of which was a narrow plank walk, the railroad track occupying the remainder of the bridge. This was

THE GREAT KINZUA VIADUCT,

which spans a ravine at the bottom of which flows the Kinzua Creek. This bridge is the highest in the world, being 303 feet above the creek. It is nearly half a mile long. Mr. Batterson and his family were now in a situation the peril of which was too apparent, and the uncertainty of which filled them with terror. They were entirely ignorant as to where the bridge would lead them if they ventured to cross it, but knew it was madness to remain where they were. Mr. Batterson at last determined to attempt the crossing, trusting to Providence for the result. He succeeded in getting his horse on the footpath. The wheels on one side of the carriage extended over on to the track and bumped on the ties. Mr. Batterson at first suggested abandoning the horse and carriage, but his wife would not hear of it, taking the ground that their presence on the track might lead to a disaster on the railroad. The horse was led slowly forward on the bridge and Mrs. Batterson and the children followed close behind the carriage. A high wind was blowing down the valley, and it was with difficulty that they could keep their feet. They had proceeded on their way only a short distance when a sudden gush of wind extinguished the lantern. It was impossible to relight it in the gale that was blowing, and they were compelled to grope their way onward in the darkness. They crossed the bridge in safety, and, if they had known it, really placed themselves in greater peril, for trains pass over the bridge at a very slow rate of speed, and can be stopped almost immediately.

When Mr. Batterson and his family left the bridge they entered a deep rock cut made for the track, and were wrapped in still greater darkness. A train coming upon them in the cut would have crushed them all to death, for there would have been no escape. That they were not ground to pieces in that way was owing to the fact that a coal train that was due at the cut at the very time Batterson and his family were stumbling and feeling their way through it was detained a mile below by a hot journal. The party emerged from the cut and discovered the light at Palen's Switch, a small station a short distance below, just as this coal train whistled for the station. The horse and carriage was turned from the track into the road leading alongside of it to the station, and Mrs. Batterson and her children had reached a place of safety just as the train rushed by and thundered into the cut. A delay of one minute in making their way through the passage would have been fatal to the entire party. When the full force of the peril to which they had been exposed and the narrow escape they had made broke upon her, Mrs. Batterson fainted away. Mr. Batterson himself was so unnerved that it was some time before he could summon aid. They found shelter at Sweet's boarding-house at the station, where all were soon revived. They ascertained that Howard's Hill was only four miles from the station. In spite of the terrible experience through which they had passed and the lateness of the hour, Mrs. Batterson was anxious to proceed to their destination, which they did, reaching the settlement safely about midnight.

The Roar of London.

W. J. Stillman says, in the October *Century*, in his essay on the "Characteristics of London": "As I write, sitting by my study window, full five miles from the city proper, I hear the roar of the traffic like the sea on a rocky shore—the rush of incessant trains along the iron ways, the rumble of myriads of drays along hundreds of miles of stone-paved streets (for which wood is now being in part substituted), each no more to the general symphony than the hum of a gnat in the sounds of a summer day—a volume of sound unintermitting from dawn till dark. Yet I am bowered in green trees, with cowslip and daisy-flecked fields spread out under my eyes—not a spire, not a chimney-stack of the metropolis visible; and the carols of larks and thrushes, the song of the nightingale, run through the web of sounds like gold and silver threads through a dingy fabric, with the twitter of scores of sparrows like tiny spangles thrown on at random. Out of the monotone dashes the individual roar of a nearer train, the scream of a whistle, and the roar dies away again in the sullen monody. This is audible London."

A Red Indian Conquered by Sheep.

"An Apache, in full war paint, stalked into an Indian school at Albuquerque, N. M., one day. The children were immediately terrified, and tremblingly told us he was a 'bad Indian.' They said an uncle of one of the boys had killed his brother and they feared he had come for revenge. As it was dinner-time I saw nothing better to do than have the children marched into the dining room, as usual. We keep open house to Indians at all times and treat them as distinguished guests, so I motioned to our Apache to take a seat at the table. He sat down, terrible in his war paint, and laid two loaded revolvers on the table before him. The children began to tremble. I summoned all my courage and said: 'Put those revolvers on the window.' The Apache never moved. The cook placed before him a cup of coffee and a bowl of soup. 'Take away that coffee and soup,' I commanded, with my heart in my mouth, and adding, to the Indian: 'You shall not have them until you put these revolvers on the window.' Trembling for her life, the cook obeyed. When the Apache saw his dinner removed he deliberately arose, picked up his revolvers and—shall I ever forget that terrible moment?—quietly laid them on the window. His dinner was restored to him; he ate it in silence, and then picked up his property, and walked out without a word.

"I did not see him again for years. But this last time, on my way home, as I was waiting in the train at Santa Fe, my terrible Apache, in all his feathers and war-paint, got into the car and walked its whole length, as if looking for some one. My blood ran cold. He stopped beside me, gave a grunt of satisfaction, and broke into smiles. Then nothing would do but I must vigorously shake hands. He then left the car, and returned with a dozen other braves, as horrible as himself. He introduced them all, and all must shake hands."—Harriet Phillips, in Philadelphia *Times*.

English and French Women

The French are very fond of decrying the women of our country as a flat chested, long-membered, large-footed race, awkward in gait, ill-dressed or overdressed, unlearned in the elementary rules of that important matter, the dressing of the hair, and incapable of harmonizing colors, says a writer in the London *Standard*. These criticisms are ill-natured and exaggerated, but nevertheless a good many grains of truth underlie them. Take a London and a Parisian shop-girl as an example. The former has generally the advantage over the latter in clearness of complexion and in comeliness, yet she loses by the comparison. She is neither so becomingly dressed nor so careful to suit the color of her dress to her complexion, nor so neatly shod; and, above all, she seems to be ignorant of the resources an abundant head of hair affords her as a frame to an attractive youthful countenance. The horrible, barbarous fashion of cutting the hair short, which obtains no favour in France, prevails, I observed with real regret, to a considerable extent in London, and, when the scissors have not been ruthlessly applied to masculinize the female head, there seems to be a deplorable want of taste displayed in the arrangement of their tresses by London girls. Those I met out, those I saw behind the counter, appeared to have a peculiar penchant for screwing their hair up into tight, ugly little knots, singularly ungraceful—so I thought, at all events, fresh from the sight of Parisienne heads. The appearance of the London nurse-maid also contrasted unfavorably with that of the French bonne. I do not refer to the elite of the calling in either country, but to the ordinary middle-class nurse-girl or bonne, such as one meets with in Kensington gardens or in the Tuileries. Perhaps the tasty cap worn by the latter, with its meter and a half of broad ribbon streamers behind, gives her an advantage; perhaps she holds herself better, or pays more attention to her general appearance. Whatever may be the cause, the result undoubtedly is that the eye rests with more pleasure upon a group of French nurses gathered together with their charges in a public garden than upon a similar group in a London park. To sum up my impression concerning London women of the middle or lower classes, they seemed, as a Frenchman would put it, *vetues*, not *habillees*—clothed, not dressed.

A hardy postboy, with a bare throat, was driving his vehicle along an exposed road in the teeth of a biting wind. A passenger suggested, as the driver had no neckcloth of any sort, that he should at least fasten his shirt at the neck with a pin. "A pin!" was the reply; "sure there's no hate in a pin!"

Lord Chancellor Hadwick's bailiff, having been ordered by his lady to procure a sow of a particular description, came one day into the dining-room when full of company proclaiming, with a burst of joy he could not suppress, "I have been at Royston Fair, my lady, and have got a sow exactly of your ladyship's size."

A young lady who recently started out as a fashion writer has determined to quit journalism. She mentioned in an article on ladies' fashions that "skirts are worn very much shorter this year than usual." The young lady is certainly justified in being angry with the careless compositor who changed the "i" in skirts to an "h."

A travelling man, noticing a pretty girl alone in the car, went over in her direction and smilingly asked:—"Is this seat engaged, miss?" "No, sir; but I am, and he's going to get on at the next station," "Oh—ah—indeed—thanks—beg pardon—" and he picked up his feet after stumbling over them, and went into the smoking car to be alone awhile.

In the great cities of the Western States the gamblers seem to hold sway. It is a notorious fact that the present Mayor of Chicago is a great champion of the gambling interests, and his election was carried in spite of the strongest efforts of the better class of citizens to the contrary. News now comes from St. Louis that the Vice-President of the Police Board has resigned on account of the powerful efforts of the gamblers to get control of the Board and nullify the effect of the new law against gambling. The fact that he has resolved to step down and out is a pretty good indication that he finds resistance to the gamblers too great an effort to persist in. The foreign element constantly being introduced in the United States cities on such a large scale by immigration, is attended with great moral danger to the people.

GENERAL.

The United States official returns show that about one-third of all the immigrants arriving are from Germany, while those from Ireland are much less than from several other trans-Atlantic countries. In several of the western states, or in larger portions of them, the German population is now in a majority over all others, and many of the institutions bear more the complexion of the German than of the American. The Germans do not assimilate as rapidly as some other people. One of the future dangers of the American Republic, as it now stands, probably lies in the fact that there is such a vast German population.

The grave clericals of the Methodist Church now in conference assembled at Belleville have their occasional humors much like other mortals. One day last week Dr. Steuart, of Nova Scotia, moved for an all-night session, and the President took no notice of it. When the President's attention was called to the fact he apologized by saying he supposed the motion was intended as a mere joke. The dignified doctor assured conference that he depreciated the idea of committing a joke on them, whereupon another delegate ventured to blurt out his opinion that it would be no joke to have an all-night session such as was proposed.

An unusual case has just come to light from Kingston. A Forwarding Company of that city, of which Mr. A. Gunn, M. P., is president, was exempt, with some others, from municipal tax by the action of the City Council, and they have actually made the announcement that it is not their intention to accept of any such exemptions, but to pay their fair share of the municipal expenses along with others doing business and making profits in the same city. It is now in order for others to speak, but where are the others to come from? If corporations have not souls to save or bodies to kick, it is evident that some of them have at least a fair sense of business honor about them.

A FALLING OFF.—There seems to be a falling off in the demand for liquors in the United States as well as in England. The Chicago *Signal* says that a wealthy German business man of that city has just gone out of the liquor business for another branch business. His reasons for doing so are that the business is now "dreadfully demoralized." Many of the Western distillers are running at only one quarter of their capacity, and yet the market is overstocked. Many saloon keepers are ready to sell out, but nobody is willing to buy them out. This, he says, is owing partly to overproduction in Kentucky, and partly to the fact that "the temperance folks have made a big hole in the business."

It is a great thing to be a great man and a self-made one at that. It is fine and consoling to be told that Jay Gould was a rat-catcher, and Wm. Vanderbilt an unsuccessful farmer, with a great many similar facts intended to be stimulating and wonderful. But after all can it be said that any of those whose names are thus trotted out are really great? Not much. There are successful men every where who have started with as little as any of those supposedly big folks, and have made life better and brighter though not so full of gold and silver. How many of the leading people of Toronto were at one time dreadfully poor? Most of them. But their money is not their chief claim and distinction. At least it ought not. It is awfully difficult to make a money grabbing life sublime. Indeed it "can't be did."

In Ottawa an attempt is being made to require the members of the Civil Service to pay their fair share of the city's tax along with the rest of the inhabitants. They are determined to evade any such burdens if at all possible, throwing the entire amount of it on those not so well favored with a good "sit." Last week more than two hundred of these gentry assembled and bound themselves together "to protect their interests," and they are determined to fight it out in the courts. Of course they would be among the first to find fault if the streets and walks are not in the best condition, and the police system the most efficient. All these things cost money and require taxes and why should not Government officials bear their fair share of the burdens if they are to enjoy their full share of their advantage? This question of exemptions must yet be more equitably arranged in some way.

Even in the agricultural districts of the United States immigrants are not now looked upon with anything like the old-time favor. The people begin to feel that the country is so filled up that nearly all really valuable farming lands will be needed by themselves or by their children. Much of the unoccupied lands of the western territories are barren and worthless, and much land now occupied is not worth the cultivation. So soon as it becomes pretty evident that the good lands are all needed by present residents the party platforms will recognize the fact. In addition to the cry "the Chinese must go," will be added that of "other people must not come." That day is evidently hastening. It is many years ago that Thomas Jefferson said: "We shall get along well enough so long as we have plenty of land on which to put the increased population; but when population begins to overflow we shall eat one another as they do in Europe." America will be a much harder country for the poor than Europe as soon as there becomes a surplus population.

JOHN BRIGHT'S POSITION.—The *Union* says:—"The Hon. John Bright has at last committed himself to the principle of local option and control. In an address at Birmingham, a few weeks since, he gave it as his idea that the public sentiment of a place should have the control of the license question for that particular locality through elective representatives, changeable with the public opinion of the place; and that publicans who obtain licenses are entitled to have their property and their licenses acknowledged and protected, and not subject, ed to the whims of officials appointed stationary in their offices, and having no real local interest in most of the questions of licenses decided by them. The main thought running through the entire address was that local communities should be intrusted, as far as possible with their own local self-government, and should be controlled as little as possible by non-residents, or non-local elective officials."

The Standard.

MARKDALE, SEPT. 27TH, 1883.

THE CROPS.

We met a farmer last week while out from home, and in conversation naturally made enquiries in regard to the damage done by the frost on the night of the 9th Sept. He said every thing was destroyed, the grain is frozen, the potatoes are killed, the garden stuff is ruined; you would imagine that starvation stared him in the face, he could not see how they were going to worry through, didn't understand how it was that farmers had to work so hard the year round and then have all their prospects blighted in one night. A long breath of relief escaped almost unnoticed by us when we quietly slipped away in hopes of encountering a more hopefull person next time. Soon we were in conversation with another farmer, and of course directed our questions towards what we thought would interest him most, but oh! what a difference in his tone, he said in reference to the late frost, that it had no doubt done considerable damage, yet, said he, we have no reason to complain, the hay was an enormous crop and saved in fine condition, the season was favorable for dairying and butter was a fair price, he never saw beef and mutton a better price, eggs were very high this season, potatoes which were planted in anything like good season had come to maturity before the frost and were an excellent crop, and excepting late grain, the damage done by the frost was not serious, and taking the season as a whole farmers had no reason to grumble or complain but rather be thankfull. We have heard it remarked, there is as much difference in some people as there is in anybody. If there is any one to be pitied more than another we think it is the grumbling whining fault finding discontented person; they can never be happy themselves while they make every one miserable around them. We believe the remarks of farmer No. 2 are about right in regard to the general outlook of the season and that the results of the seasons operations will be on the whole satisfactory and fully up to the average.

THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

The Toronto Industrial Exhibition has been a success each year since established, but this year has eclipsed all former ones in number of entries, quality of the exhibits, amount of receipts and in the various attractions. The first week large numbers from far and near made it a point to be present at the formal opening it being the last visit of the Marquis of Lorne and Princess before leaving for England, the day however was the most disagreable during the whole fair owing to the down pour of rain. The second week however was exceedingly favourably the weather was all that could be desired throughout. Many a thousand were hindered from attending on account of the late harvest yet the whole inclosure, being 62 acres, presented a grand appearance and was one moving mass of people, some 140,000 people visited the grounds and the gate receipts were over $30,000,000.

Osprey.

From our own Correspondent.

The Feversham mills are undergoing repairs.

D. C. McFarlane is doing a tremendous business at McIntyre.

The grain here is nearly all cut, and all that is required to have it safely gathered is about a week of fine weather.

The Rev. L. Hall, who was the Primitive Methodist minister at Feversham for the last five years, is giving up the ministry with the view of commencing business as a general store keeper.

It is generally acknowledged that the frost on the 9th of this month destroyed over 70 per cent of the best crop of spring wheat ever seen in the Township and about 20 per. cent of the oat crop.

A Nottawasaga man walked from his own town, last Sabboth morning, to Singhampton a distance of five miles to get a single glass of whiskey, but could not get it. He then walked to McIntyre a distance of four miles but Neil was too well brought up to sell on Sunday, and so the poor man started for Badgeros 6 miles further where he got what he wanted, a long walk for a drink 15 miles.

The arbitrators recently appointed by the County Council to form a new school section in Osprey, were successful as far as the formations of section was concerned, but were very unsuccessful in suiting the majority of those more particularly affected. To form this new S. S. from the Winters S. S. 1,400 acres are taken on the 2nd and 3rd concessions; from the Maxwell S. S. 1,400 are taken on the 4th and 5th cons., and 800 acres on the 6th and 7th cons. from the McIntyre S. S.; 1,000 acres are taken on the 4th and 5th and 200 on the 2nd and 3rd., and from what is knoweh as the Morrison S. S. 800 acres are taken on the 6th and 7th. The new school house will probebly be built 2½ or 3 miles west of McIntyre on the 4th concession.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

FLESHERTON, Sept. 24, 1883.

To Editor STANDARD.

SIR—In looking over Mr. Fawcett's comment upon my last letter in the STANDARD, I was never more forcibly struck with the truth of the old adage "It is easier to argue with a stateman than a fool." It is a wretched fusion of suppositions, hints, insinuatione, misstatements, misrepresentations and silly repetitions in which he has not established a single point, and concludes by saying, "this is all we have to say about W. G. Pickell." Mr. Fawcett persists in saying that I used threats, which I say is utterly false. In the matter of selling stock for more than the price paid, I wish Mr. Fawcett to understand that I don't buy feed and sell stock for amusement, I do it to make money and think ten dollars made on a beast which in the rising market of last spring was nothing unusual; muchmore honorable than serving up scandal once a week for fifty-two consecutive weeks to ten disgusted families for the paltry sum of ten dollars. Furthermore, prices of stock bought in an open market are never supposed to be a secret, as the most casual thinker will readily see, therefore there has been no hidden thing of darkness brought to light through his valuable columns. Mr. Fawcett darkly hints at my business transactions which he calls "getting into scrapes." I challenge him right here to give the facts in detail of any case which he assumes to know about, and not hints, or parts, but a full account of those things, and deduct from them anything mean or dishonorable on my part. I challenge Mr. Fawcett on this ground particularly, and will meet him on any ground for an explanation. Mr. Fawcett claims that he never meddled with my character; he has done so from the very first when he allowed "True Charity" to appear in his columns without a name, and he has continued to do so ever since. I don't think he knows when he does meddle with a man's character. He jealously guards his rights as a journalist of which I think he has a very vague idea. I ask him had he any right to allow anyone under an assumed name to make charges against me before he knew whether a wrong had been done which has never yet been proven nor can be. I ask him further, had he any right when I justly indignant, dropped his paper, to continue to publicly insult me. I also wish to know where "the depth of meanness" lay in my letter in the STANDARD. Mr. Fawcett wants to know how I could afford to treat such charges with contempt as those made by "Grazier." I wish him to know that I am no adventurer in this place, and can well afford to treat such a charge coming from such a source through such a paper, with supreme contempt, and were it not that Mr. Fawcett has hitherto got fools' pardon for his many personal insults given through his paper during his short career as a journalist in Flesherton, I would treat him in like manner. He seems to have yet to learn that other men have rights as well a journalist. My short letter—the only one I ever stooped to make through his paper on the subject of "True Charity," contained all that we meant and we ask his readers if they thought it scurrilous?" Mr. Editor, the people of Flesherton claim at least to be a fairly moral and intelligent community. Our mails come to us daily and weekly laden with the leading papers religious and secular. We read, our families read those papers, not trashy literature, and I take upon me this far to "interfere with Mr. Fawcett's right as a journalist" to say that if he as an editor hopes to succeed amongst us he must understand his position better and raise the moral tone of his paper to a higher standard, not the kind of reading matter that he has given to his readers generally, particularly in the last few weeks. In conclusion, I wish to remind Mr. Fawcett that his readers are waiting patiently for another lengthy editorial which should have appeared after his issue of the 20th ult., when he was waited upon by a number of the leading men of our village, some threatening to withdraw their support others telling him plainly his paper was not fit to come into a family. I think his idea of his rights as a journalist were interfered with on that occasion, and the even tenor of his way he is so determined to pursue was slightly disturbed. Trusting you will bear with me for occupying so much valuable space in your columns.

Yours respectfully,

W. G. PICKELL.

District Dashes.

Mt. Forest is to have a debating society.

A lodge of C. C. O. F. was organized in Holland Centre recently.

Thirty eight students are attending the Mt. Forest Model School.

The corner stone of a new English Church was laid in Mt. Forest recently.

Mr. Thos. Scott, ex-M. P. P., died at his residence Owen sound, on the 17th inst.

Mr. Crane who died last week in Owen Sound was a member of the A. O. U. W. and C. O. O. F.

A $20.00 Bible Reward.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for October, amoung which is the following:

We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us how many letters there are in the shortest chapter in the New Testament Scriptures by Oct. 10, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner Oct, 15, 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver, or postal note (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the Nov. *Monthly*, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address, RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Panna.

ACCIDENT.—We are sorry to have to record an acident to Mr. Henry Tucker of Glenelg. He was working with a reaper cutting some heavy oats, and the oats clogging he endeavored to loosen them, and got the first joint of his front finger taken off, Dr. Jamieson dressed the wound and we hope it may soon be well again.—*Chronicle.*

Mr. A. McIntyre has got his financial difficulties so arranged as to be able to resume business. His many well wishers will now have an opportunity of expressing their sympathy in a practical manner by giving him a generous support. What is sympathy worth when not put into practice. We would answer precious little.

DIED

STEELE—At Muir, Michigan, on the 15th inst., Jessie Maggie May, twin daughter of Mr. Michael Steele, late of Williamstord, aged 7 months, 14 days.

SCOTT—In Owen Sound, on the 17th Sept. Thomas Scott, aged 54 years.

CRANE—In Owen Sound, on the 19th inst. George J. Crane, aged 41 years.

WANTED.

Three teachers wanted for the Public Schools, Markdale 1884. One male and two female teachers. Male teacher must hold at least second class Provincial. Females3rd class Proviucial. Applications stating salary and grade of certificate received until November 1st, 1883, by the undersigned.

B. COLEMAN.
Sec.-Treasurer.

Markdale, Sept. 22, 1883. 159-61

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Mathews' harness shop.

159-3m

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

STRAYED.

Came to my premises about the 1st Sept., a litter of spring pigs, three black and one white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.

DONALD McDUFFIE.

Glenelg, Sept. 17, 1883. 158-60

AGRICULTURAL EHIBITIONS

PROTON.—At Dundalk, Oct. 4th and 5th.

ARTEMESIA.—At Priceville, on the 9th October.

HOLLAND.—At. Chatsworth, on the 5th of October.

EUPHRASIA.—At Rocklyn, on the 10th of October.

EAST GREY.—At Flesherton. Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 2nd and 3rd.

HOLLAND CENTRE.—4th October.

NORTHERN.—At Walkerton, Oct. 10 to 13.

MELANCTHON.—at Shelburne, Oct 4 and 5th.

OSPREY.—At Singhampton on the 9th October.

MARKDALE EXCITED.

THE EXCITEMENT AT THE CORNER OF MILL & ARGYLE STREETS, STILL PREVAILS.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT having re-leased the premises they now occupy, have just opened the largest assortment of Fall and winter goods ever shown in MARKDALE or vicinity.

LADIES.

For the ladies we have NEW Costume Cloths, all shades, NEW Black Cashmeres, NEW Colored Cashmeres, NEW Dress Goods from 10cts per yard upwards, new fall Prints, new Wincies, new Wraps, new Shrwls, new circulars, new Underwear, new knitted and quilted Skirts, new Hoop Skirts, new Bustles. new Silks, new Satins, new Fringes, new Frills, new Ribbons, new Collars, new Boots, Shoes & Slippers in the half sizes, round and box toes, &c.



GENTS.

For the Gents we have the newest patterns in Scotch, English, American and Canadian Tweeds made to order on the shortest notice by either Tailors. A new and large stock of ready-made clothing, new oil cloth coats, white shirts, colored shirts, hats, caps, cuffs. collars, ties. hose braces boots and shoes, &c.

BOYS.

For the boy's we have the largest assortment of ready-made clothing in the market as well as an endless variety of hats, caps, ties, collars, hose, boots & shoes, undercloth-ing &c.

GIRLS.

For the girls we have anything and everything calculated to make them comfortable, pleasant, happy, and attractive.

BABIES.

Don't forget the babies, we have just opened a large assortment of new Wool Hoods, new Bootees, new Leggins new Infantees, new Hose, new Bibbs, new Waists, new Wool Scarfs, new Boots, New Shoes.

We have added to our immense stock **$2,000,** two thousand dollars worth of choice **Jewellery** consisting of Watches, Clocks, Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets ear ring sets, wedding rings and in fact more than is kept in a well regulated Jewellery store and prices that touch the bottom.

Our GROCERIE Department is full to the TOP.

Our dress goods department is above the usual standard and we would advise all lovers of novelties and new things generally, to reserve their purchases until they have visited our store.

We also carry a large and well assorted stock of imported and canadian staples, linnen goods of every description, our stock is all fresh, and on inspecting it we feel sure you will pronounce it all through, **Very Choice**, good taste and judgment having been displayed in selection as to styles, colours and values.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK,

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TO ONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

Messrs. DOLL & BROWN

THE PEOPLES JEWELLERS OF

MARKDALE & CHATSWOSTH,

ARE AWAY AHEAD

When in town do not fail to call and see their immense new stock.

THEY have the ONLY GOOD stock in this section of Country. THEY buy for CASH, IMPORT Direct, and are not FRESH at the Business. Brown's Watch repairing is giving

FIRST CLASS SATISFACTION.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any society or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

Dye Stuffs of all kinds at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Division Court No. 5, will meet at Flesherton on the 24th October.

Next week we will give a more extended notice of Markdale at the Industrial Exhibition.

J. P. Marshall, Dentist, will be at the Markdale House the first and third Wednesday of October for the practice of his profession.

Messrs. Rae & Irving of this village were successfull at the Toronto exhibition in taking diploma for their patent pump valve.

RAM LAMBS FOR SALE.—A choice lot of South Down grade ram lambs for sale at F. D Irwin's and Thos. Irwin's a short distance East of Markdale.

On Saturday last a special train passed through to Owen Sound containing 400 navvies *en route* to Nepigon where they will work on the C. P. R.

If those of our subscribers who promised to bring us wood last winter and failed, will fetch it along now it will be acceptable. Just bring a little more for interest, you know.

If you are sick take Rejuvenator Bitters to make you well, and if you are well take the Bitters to keep you well, sold by Smith, the barber, and he is continually selling them.

Last week the Markdale STANDARD entered upon its fourth year. Our contemporary deserves the large circulation it has built up in that time for its decency in discussion.—*Meaford Mirror.*

There are several new magnificent Canada Pacific coaches now doing service on the T. G. & B. There was splendid accomodation on this line for the travelling public during the Toronto Exhibition.

BAZAAR, DINNER AND CONCERT.—The Ladies of Presbyterian Church, will hold a bazaar and dinner at the entrance of the Agricultural grounds on Friday 28th Sept., dinner 20cts. Concert in evening in Presbyterian Church (tail not obtainable,) admission 20cts.

CAUGHT IN TIME.—While Mr. Wm. Hill called for his paper at this office recently his horses, started off, they not being tied, Mr. Hill had just entered the door when he noticed them and with rare activity turned on his heel and with a few bounds had the lines before they had gone far. Had the team got away they would doubtless have made a bad smash as they were a fine spirited team. We have since provided a very convenient tie chain to the post in front of our office.

Wm. McLeod has opened in the boot & shoe making business. See his card in this paper.

We notice with pleasure the success our enterprising townsman Mr. J. R. Trimble had at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition with his stallion, "Clear Grit, Jr.," having carried off the first prize, $50, for the best stallion roadster from fifteen competitors, also the Silver Medal for the best roadster any age from about 30 competitors. Mr. Trimble could have taken a good round sum for "Clear Grit, Jr.," had he wished to dispose of him. His colt "Chesnut Jim," was entered in the trotting race, 15¾ hands and under, and was set down for 2nd prize but an accident happened during the race in which the horse ran away, and though no serious damage was done, the animal was somewhat scratched unfitting him to complete the race.

ANOTHER NEW PAPER.— The Economist is the name of a new paper published in Shelburne by Mr. W. L. Smith the first copy of which is before us. It is a seven colum four page, is well printed, has a large advertising patronage, is ably edited and has a hopefull ring, and we are much mistaken in the stuff Shelburne is made of if this concern does not succeed.

THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY.

Upon a Subject of Vital interest, Affecting the Welfare of all.

The following remarkable letter from one of the leading and best known scientific writers of the present day is specially significant, and should be of unusual value to all readers who desire to keep pace with the march of modern discoveries and events :

"A general demand for reformation is one of the most distinctive characteristics of the nineteenth century. The common people, as well as well as the more enlightened and refined, cry out with no uncertain voice to be emancipated from the slavery of conservatism and superstition which has held the masses in gross ignorance during a large portion of the world's history, and in the time of the 'Dark Ages' came near obliteratmg the last glimmer of truth. Dogmatic assertions and blind empiricism are losing caste among all classes of all countries. People are beginning to think for themselves, and to regard authority much less than argument. Men and woman are no longer willing that a few individuals should dictate to them what must be their sentiments and opinions. They claim the right to solve for themselves the great questions of the day and demand that the general good of humanity shall be respected. As the result of this gener awakening, we see, on every hand, unmistakable evidences of reformatoryaction. People who, a few years ago, endured suffering the most intense in the name of duty, now realize the utter foolishness of such a course. Men who were under the bondage of bigoted advisers allowed their health to depart, suffered their constitutions to become undermined and finally died as Martyrs to a false system of treatment. There are millions of people filling untimely graves who might have lived to a green old age had their original troubles been taken in time or properly treated. There are thousands of people to day, thoughtlessly enduring the first symptoms of some serious malady and without the slightest realization of the danger that is before them. They have occasional headaches ; a lack of appetite one day and a ravenous one the next, or unancountable feeling of weariness, sometimes accompanied by nausea and attribute all these troubles to the old idea of 'a slight cold' or malaria. It is high time that people awoke to the knowledge of the seriousness of these matters and emancipated themselves from the professional bigotry which controls them. When this is done and when all classes of physicians become liberal enough to exclude all dogmas, save that it is their duty to cure disease as quickly, and as safely as possible ; to maintain no other position than that of truth honestly ascertained, and to endorse and recommend any remedy that has been found useful, no matter what is origin, there will be no more quarrelling among the doctors, while there will be great rejoicing throughout the world."

I am well aware of the censure that will be meted out to me for writing this letter but I feel that I cannot be true to my honest convictions unless I extend a helping hand and endorse all that I know to be good. The extended publications for the past few years, and graphic descriptions of different diseases of the kidneys and liver have awakened the medical profession to the fact that these diseases are greatly increasing. The treatment of the doctor has been largely experimental and many of their patients have died while they were casting about for a remedy to cure them."

"It is now over two years since my attention was first called to the use of a most wonderful preparation in the treatment of Bright's diseases of the kidneys. Patients had frequently asked me about the remedy and I had heard of remarkable cures effected by it, but like many others I hesitated to recommend its use. A personal friend of mine had been in poor health for some time and his application for insurance on his life had been rejected on account of Bright's diseases. Chemical and microscopical examinations of his urine revealed the presence of large quantities of albumen and granular tube casts, which confirmed the correctness of the diagnosis. After trying all the usual remedies, I directed him to use this preparation and was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement within a month, and within four months, no tube casts could be discovered. At that time there was present only a trace of albumen, and he felt as he expressed it, 'perfectly well,' and all through the influence of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy he used."

"After this I prescribed this medicine in full doses in both acute and chronic nephritis. [Bright's Diseases] and with the most satisfactory results My observations were neither small in number nor hastily made. They extended over several months and embraced a large number of cases which have proved so satisfactory to my mind, that I would earnestly urge upon my professional brethren the importance of giving a fair and patient trial to Warner's Safe Cure. In a large class of ailments where the blood is obviously in an unhealthy state, especially where glandular engorgements and inflammatory eruptions exist, indeed in many of those forms of chronic indisposition in which their is no evidence of organic mischief, but where the general health is depleted, the face sallow, the urine colored, constituting the condition in which the patient is said to be 'bilious' the advantage gained by the use of this remedy is remarkable. In Bright's disease it seems to act as a solvent of albumen ; to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes ; to wash out the epithelial debris which blocks up the *tubuli uriniferi*, and to prevent a destructive metamorphosis of tissue."

"Belonging as I do to a branch of the profession that believes that no one school of medicine knows all the truth regarding the treatment of disease, and being independent enough to select any remedy that will relieve my patients, without reference to the source from whence it comes I am glad to acknowledge and commend the merits of this remedy thus frankly.

Respectfully yours,

R. A. GUNN, M. D.

Dean and Professor of Surgery, United States Medical College of New York ; editor of *Medical Tribune* ; Author of Gunn's new and Improved Hand-Book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine, etc., etc.,

Don't forget the concert in the Presbyterian church, Friday evening.

A Deputation is to be sent from Durham to consult the authorities of Meaford in view to encouraging the extension of the G. T. R. to that Port.

Reynolds & Son are doing a rushing business now, especially in BOOTS & SHOES. We have just the kind of a boot the people are after, and at prices that suit the masses. Call and see.

Mrs. Plewes of Carden Tp, Victoria Co is visiting her sister Mrs. George Hutchinson of Euphrasia.

Mrs. McMullen and daughter, of King Tp, are visiting this week at Mr. Wm. Hutchinson's.

Mr and Mrs. John McKenna and child left on Monday to visit friends in London.

Dr. Finney of Kimberly died at his residence on Sunday last of inflamation of the bowels, after an illnes of about ten days. The Dr was an English practitioner of the Homeopathist School of Medicine His wife and relatives are said to be in England. He was about 60 years of age.

Geo. Grant & Co have now their factory in operation, and are prepared to receive orders for all kinds of work in their line. Adv't next week.

Several items crowded out this week for want of space.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife ; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞This Lecture should be in the hands o every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co,.

P.O. box 450 **41 Ann St., New York**

110-62.

FOR SALE.

LOT 3, GEORGE ST. SOUTH, MARKDALE, containing a fifth of an acre. Will be sold at a Bargain. The owner will be at the Markdale House, on the 24 th September. For further particulars apply to WM. McCUTCHEON, Markdale P. O., or to C. W. RUTLEDGE, at the STANDARD Office.

Farm for Sale.

50 ACRES, being lot 74. 3rd West of T. & S. R, Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.

For terms and other particulars apply to

WM. ROWE,

on the Premises.

Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. *41

New FALL Importations

——arriving daily at——

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats. Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in a the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

STELLA;
OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

SANDYPORT.

The little seaside village—for it is little more, of Sandyport, lies upon the flattest and the ugliest portion of the Essex coast. There are neither trees nor hills landwards, neither cliffs nor rocks seaward, to break the dull and bleak monotony of the scene; nothing but sand—sand everywhere, Flat sandy fields, sparsely covered with ragged grass behind, low heaps of sandy hillocks in front, merging into wide yellow stretches of wet, swampy sands at low tide; and between the bare fields at the back and the sandheaps between it and the sea, lies the village itself. One straggling street, a cluster of brown fishermen's huts, a stuccoed Church with a dwarf tower, and a dozen or so of green-shuttered lodging-houses beyond it, which owe their existence to the fact that the healthy air—the one recommendation to Sandyport that any one can urge—induces the people in the neighborhood to send their children to them for sea air. It is healthy and it is cheap—nobody can say anything more in favour of Sandyport.

It was at the door of the very last in the row of these lodging-houses that Lily Finch and her small box were deposited late one afternoon by the one-horsed omnibus, which went backwards and forwards to meet the trains at Sandyport Junction, three miles off.

Mrs. Barnes, a portly and important personage, who patronized her, and called her "my dear" in familiar and motherly manner, gave her her arm to help her out of the vehicle that had brought them, and rang the bell at the green-shuttered abode to which she had brought her charge

The door was instantly opened by a tall and melancholy-faced woman, with whom Mrs. Barnes instantly exchanged friendly greetings.

"You see, I've brought you your lodger, Mrs. Wilson. She isn't good for much yet, but my lady says you are to take good care of her."

"It is very good of her ladyship to have recollected me. I hope"—turning round with a solemn stare at Lily, who was so faint and tired after her journey that she could hardly stand—"I hope, miss, that you mean to get well, and give her ladyship no more trouble."

Poor Lily had not strength to answer her landlday's somewhat alarming welcome. She followed her meekly up-stairs to the room that had been provided for her.

A large airy upper room, overlooking the sandheaps and the sea beyond them, as cheerful a view, probably, as any room in Sandyport could possibly command; and yet, when the two women had gone downstairs to gossip over their tea, and she and her box were left alone together, Lily, although she had food, and clothing, and lodging provided for her by the kindness and charity of others—although she knew that nothing was expected of her but to enjoy the sea air and get strong—felt more unspeakably lonely than she had ever felt in her life before.

It will be easily imagined that there had been no parting scene between herself and Sir Edgar. Lady Dyson had carefully provided against such an alarming and dangerous experiment. No sooner was Sir Edgar's back turned, than superhuman efforts were made to strengthen up poor Lily's frame to enable her to endure a journey. By dint of port wine, and beef tea, and calves'-foot jelly, and with the help of an invalid's carriage, Lady Dyson effected her desire, and sent her safely off out of the house on the very morning of the day on which her son was expected to return. Nobody but herself and Barnes, who was bribed to secrecy, knew the destination of her journey. She was gone "to the seaside," that was all the information bestowed upon the rest of the household. Even Mrs. Finch was kept in the dark, for Lady Dyson was determined that, untill her son was safely married, he should have no chance of hearing of Lily's whereabouts.

So Lily was bundled off, weak and unequal to the move as she certainly was, and was safely landed, as we have seen, the same afternoon, in Mrs. Wilson's clean, but somewhat desolate-looking, domicile.

She felt very lonely in it. She stood by the window, and looked drearily out at the melancholy yellow hillocks of sand beyond the road, and the long line of leaden-colored sea beyond them, and she felr weak and hopeless both in body and mind.

The next day Mrs. Barnes went back to Barfield, and Lily was left alone, in a solitude so utter and so depressing, that she felt at first as if she should die of it.

Mrs. Wilson brought up her little meals to her three times a day, and generally lingered a few minutes to make some kind enquiries about her health, and to give her some not very exhilarating admonitions concerning the trouble she was causing her friends.

Thus, her life went on for a few days of unspeakable monotony and dullness, and Lily felt sometimes as if the solitude and the dreariness were more than she knew how to bear.

At length, however, relief came to her in the shape of new friends, whom she was fortunate enough to find in the rector and his family.

The one good-sized and pleasant-looking house in Sandyport was the Rectory. It stood near the Church, within a high-walled garden, wherein clustered the only trees to be found in the whole place. When Lily arrived at Mrs. Wilson's the lilacs and laburnhams were just coming into flower in the Rectory-garden, and the Miss Nortons, the Rector's daughters, were just setting up the lawn-tennis net again, after the long dullness of the winter season.

Mr. Norton, the Rector. being a placid and a good old man, was quite contented with his lot in life; but Mrs. Norton and her daughters did not appreciate the absolute tranquillity of Sandyport at all. The dullness was unspeakable. There was no neighbours, and there was no society. Marian and Katie Norton were good girls; but they caught eagerly at the faintest and slenderest excitement to break the monotony of their lives.

Such an excitement was afforded by the arrival of Lily Finch at the Terrace with the odging-houses.

A young lady—and a pretty young lady too—could not have dropped down in any corner of Sandyport without at once attracting the attention of the whole of its inhabitants, and of course the Rectory people were among the first to know of it.

"Such a pretty girl, mamma!" said Marian, excitedly. "I caught a sight of her on the Terrace yesterday. I wonder who she is—do let us call on her!"

"Certainly we will call on her; let us go to-day."

But Miss Finch was out, sitting on the sands by the sea, when the called, and so there were only a whole flight of cards awaiting her return when she came in.

But a few days later the two sisters met her face to face, close ottside their own door.

"You are Miss Finch, are you not?" asked Marian, holding out her hand. "Do come in and see us. How tired you look!"

"I have been ill; I am not very strong yet," said Lily, accepting the invitation gratefully.

They took her into the pretty garden within the high walls, and she sat on the bench in the sun, while they played lawn-tennis.

By and by the Rector and his wife came out and joined them, and welcomed Lily kindly and cordially.

"How do you like being at Mrs. Wilson's?" asked Mrs. Norton. "Does she make you comfortable?"

"Oh! yes, very, thank you."

"But you must find it rather dull?"

"It is not exactly lively," answered Lily.

"My dear, I hope you will come here as often as you like," said kind Mrs. Norton.

And Lily gratefully accepted the kind invitation to the Rectory.

She went there, indeed, every day; and their constant kindness, and the fresh seabreezes began at last to work favourably upon her health and spirits.

One day that she came in as usual to join the two sisters in their game at lawn-tennis, she found the whole family in an unusual state of delight and excitement.

"Such a wonderful thing is going to happen," explained Marian Norton to her. "A young lady is going to stay with us."

"A great friend of yours?" asked Lily politely.

"Well, no, not exactly. To tell you the truth, papa was her brother's tutor before he married; it was a long time ago—and her brother died. We only know her very slightly; but she is so handsome and clever."

"Yes. and so nice and pleasant too," said Katie.

"And she is engaged to be married too," cried Marian; "and I do think it will be so amusing to have an engaged young lady—for you know Katie and I have never had any lovers ourselves."

"She has had a bad attack influenza, and is ordered to the sea to get well before her marriage, and so she thought of coming to us—for you must know she is rather above ourselves in rank—so it shows how nice she is to want to come to a quiet clergyman's family," explained Katie.

"And what may her name be?" inquired Lily, without any great interest in the stranger. But the answer to the question startled her.

"Her name is Lady Honoria Rosett," said Katie.

CHAPTER XXVI.

LOUGHTON FAIR.

Once a year, and it is always in the last week in April that it takes place, there is a fair held in the queer little old-fashioned town of Loughton. The market-place for three days is filled with open stalls, where all sorts of cheap wares—crockery, cutlery, turnery and articles of dress—both masculine and feminine—are sold all day long, among the Babel of voices and shouts and confusion. This is the business part of the proceedings. Hard by, in a large open space on the outskirts of the town, the votaries of pleasure hold high revels from morning till night, and pretty nearly from night till morning. Here the goods sold are more of a frivolous description—gaudy toys and unwholesome looking sweets, gingerbread men and penny ices, being the chief ingredients of commerce. There is a long line of booths, wherein fat boys, three-legged ponies and performing dogs are constantly atsracting crowds of eager sight seers, and a merry-go-round that goes by steam, and gyrates to the tune of "Tommy make room for your Uncle," with a deafening clamor and with unceasing energy and perseverance.

It will readily be imagined that at fair-time Loughton is a place to be avoided by all decent and respectable inhabitants. The town is filled with a crowd, of the worst and most rowdy description. An immense concourse of ruffians of every kind—gypsies and vagrants, who never come to the surface at any other time—pour in from the country around, and hold high jinks for these three day of unbridled pleasure.

I suppose, if the townspeople had taken the matter strongly in hand, the nuisance might have been put down; but the fair is good for trade, and so the Loughton authorities submit to the institution, and put up with its many inconveniences as patiently as they can.

But amongst the neighboring gentry Loughton fair-time is held in deep and indignant abhorrence, and the town is as much deserted and as carefully avoided by them as Margate at Whitsuntide and Epping Forest on Bank Holiday is by the respectable and peace-loving Londoner.

I don't know how it came to pass that Stella King, being a stranger, knew nothing about Loughton fair; and as ill-luck would have it, the fancy came into her head to walk by herself into the town on the afternoon of the third day of the revels.

Norman was away, or she would probably have been warned against so rash a proceeding; but he had gone up to town for a few days, and the time of his return was so uncertain. It so happened that something was wanted for the decorations that were now in process of preparation for the wedding next week. All the morning the two sisters and Mrs. Finch had been working hard at some white satin quillings, which were intended to wreathe the bannister all the way up the staircase, tied up at intervals with bunches of greenery. They worked at it till they were tired, and until they had exhausted all their materials.

"We shall want at least two dozen more yards of white satin ribbon," Mrs. Finch had said, when their task came perforce to an end. "It must be got at Loughton."

In the afternoon Stella remembered the white satin ribbon. She had a headache, and such an utter weariness of mind and body, that it came into her head that a walk by herself would do her good. So she thought she would go and buy the ribbon herself in Loughton. Without saying a word to anybody, and with no recollection of the fair, which, if she had heard of, she had certainly not realised the condition of things to which such a festivity can reduce an ordinary tranquil, and dead-alive little country town, she put on her hat, and sallied forth alone across the fields.

When, however, she got near the town, she percsived that some unwonted excitement was going on. There were tents covered with gandy paintings; flags flying in every direction; a confused sound of coarse, half-drunken merriment, and the jingling music of the interminably gyrating merry-go-round.

Stella was a little disturbed in her mind at these indications of vulgar revelry; but she was now so near the town, that it seemed to her a pity not to go on and accomplish her errand.

She was, moreover, naturally grave, and not easily daunted; it was unpleasant, of course, to have to push her way through a rough, tipsy-looking crowd; but, after all, she did not imagine that they could hurt her.

So she pushed on quickly and courageously, looking neither to the right nor the left, working her way straight up the middle of the booths and the open stalls.

The people fell back a little to let her pass, staring with some curiosity at the delicate, lovely young lady who had ventured thus unprotected in their midst. One or two men stared at her rudely, and a ragged woman shrieked after her some taunting, horrible words, of which she hardly caught the meaning, but which made her shudder with disgust.

Nothing, thought Stella, should induce her to return the same way. She now felt sorry that she had come; but there was a longer way home by which she could get back to Wrexham without coming near these horrible merry-makers again. She reached the little draper's shop and made her purchase; the shopman seemed surprised to see her, and even made some remark about the place not being very orderly for ladies to walk about in.

"I had no idea there was anything going on," said Stella, as she paid for her ribbon. "What is the matter?"

"Why, it's the fair, miss—didn't you hear of it? And a shameful state of things I call it, that respectable persons should be kept shut up for three days because of all these drunken vagabones. However, there is some as likes it even among them as ought to know better. You are never going to walk back, are you, miss? Would you like my little lad to go with you? It would be a kind of a protection like."

"Oh, thank you very much. No, I don't want any one, because I shall go back another way. I can get across the common to Wrexham; it is a longer walk, but it will be quiet that way."

The shopkeeper shook his head.

"There's a many bad characters loafing about everywhere, miss. You had better let Johnny go with you.

But Stella declined the protection of the valiant Johnny, who was twelve years old, and small for his age, and decided upon venturing forth again by herself.

She started forth across the common at a rapid pace, and soon left the town and its noisy occupiers far behind. It was a breezy, blowing day; little showers scudded across the heavens, alternating with gleams of sunshine.

The common across which she walked was a wide expanse of heath and brushwood, some three miles or so in length. It was not a flat plain, but was undulated; the path leading up and down a succession of little dips in the land; and it was so thickly studded over with gorse-bushes and juniper-shrubs, that a whole army might have been concealed upon it without betraying a sign of its existence until you were close upon it.

Stella walked on bravely and quickly; the wind blew gently in her face, flushing it a rosy red, and ruffling the soft locks of her fair hair. She looked very serious as she walked, for her thoughts were full of sad and solemn things; but there was no despair or rebellion in her grave eyes, because she was a good girl, and she would not allow herself to dwell overmuch upon that sad secret of her heart which only of late had been fully revealed to herself.

"I lost him by my own folly," said Stella to herself; "and now I have got to make the best of things—to love them both dearly, and hope for their happiness, and to do my duty in the life that is before me. I shall live with grandpapa, as he said, and make him happy till he dies; and I shall be an old maid, and make the most model of maiden aunts," and she smiled to herself a pale, sorrowful little smile that had no depth nor life in it.

And then all at once she heard somebody running up behind her. Turning round quickly, she was rather dismayed to see close to her a rough looking man in a suit of ragged corduroy, and a red scarf tied loosely around his bare uncovered throat. He was very dark, had wild, rough hair, and a lawless but not altogether unpicturesque appearance.

"Here! stop!" cried the man to her.

But Stella, although her heart beat violently, made no answer, but walked rapidly on; only with a sudden impulse of self-preservation she quietly slipped off her watch and the rings from her fingers, and the earrings out of her ears, and unfastened a little gold brooch at her collar, and dropped them all into the pocket of her jacket. By this time the man had come close up to her.

"Why didn't you stop when I called out to you, miss?" he said, looking at her curiously, but not altogether uncivilly, and panting loudly—he was evidently out of breath with running after her. "You might have waited a little bit for a fellow!"

A wise instinct told Stella that to look frightened, or to speak roughly to this man would be fatal. Her only chance lay in preserving her coolness and her temper.

"I couldn't wait," she answered quite civilly. "I am in a hurry to get home."

"And where may your home be, pray, miss?"

"Oh—over there," she answered pointing, vaguely to a belt of wood beyond the common. Oh! how poor Stella wished herself there!

"Well, I suppose you won't mind a poor fellow like me walking alongside of you, miss?" said the man, with a sort of a half-familiar, half-respectful manner, looking at her curiously. Probably if she had been plain and old, instead of the loveliest vision of womanhood he had ever set eyes on in his life, he would not have been at the pains to be so polite to her.

"I can't help you walking by me, of course, if you like," answered Stella, keeping her eyes straight before her. Her companion was staring hard at her, looking her up and down from head to foot. Stella felt certain he was looking for her rings and watch, and congratulated herself for her promptitude in hiding them.

"I suppose, now, you have never walked alongside such a rum-looking card as me in your life before, miss?" said the man, presently.

"Never," answered Stella, and for all her terror, she could not help smiling.

Presently the man stipped short close in front of her.

"Look here!" he said to her "there are three of us about here on the common, and we drew lots which should come and trap you!"

"What do you mean?" faltered Stella, changing color for the first. "You cannot mean to do me any harm—you seem a civil-spoken young man—I am sure you will not stop me!"

He laughed.

"Oh! I don't know about doing you any harm. If you wasn't such a pretty lass, I'd have knocked you down behind the first green-bush long ago; but you've got them pretty blue eyes and hair just like the sunshine on a cornfield, so that I can't find it in my heart to lay a finger on your pretty throat."

Stella turned sick and cold with fear, yet she had sense enough to know that to resent the man's rude admiration would be to bring his wrath upon herself.

"I am sure you wouldn't hurt me!" she said. "You look too kind and manly to ill-treat a woman with no one to protect her!"

He laughed uneasily.

"I don't know about that," he said. "I've been sent after you to get your money and your jewellery. I know you got them somewhere about you, because I saw you slip something into you pocket as I came up; but now, you look here, I'll not take them from you—not a thing—I'll go back and tell my mates you had nothing about you, if you will let me give you one good kiss."

Stella uttered a faint cry of horror.

"You'd better not try screaming, because I've only got to whistle, and my pals will come up directly. Now, will you or won't you?"

He stood close before her—there was no chance for her to escape. In despair Stella empted out her pockets.

"Take everything I have got!" she said, trembling, "and for pity's sake go away!"

The man looked surprised, and even disappointed. A woman who would part with her jewellery sooner than submit to an insult was evidently a new experience to him.

"I would sooner kiss you than take them," he said, doubtfully, half-pushing back her out-stretched hand.

And then, in the tension of her over-strung nerves, and in the terror of her loneliness and helplessness, Stella at last lost her presence of mind.

"How dare you offer such an insult to a lady! I would sooner die than touch so much as your hand!" she cried, half-frantic with fear and disgust.

Suddenly, at her words, the evil nature of the man, that had been charmed for a short space to sleep by the spell of her beauty, awoke once more into life.

"Oho! my lady! so that's your game, is it!" he cried furiously. "Let us see whether you can show fight, you pretty pigeon!"

He seized her in his arms, and dragged her roughly to him. The wild, brown face with its rough black locks and shining wicked eyes, was close to her. Her brain reeled, her heart almost ceased to beat, her very eyesight seemed to fail her!

Then close behind her a footstep upon the grass—a voice that cried out suddenly:

"My darling—I am here!"

A few smothered oaths—a struggle—a blow or two—and she was free! There was a swift vision of a dearly loved face above her; and Stella remembered nothing more, for she had fallen headlong on the soft grass among the gorse-bushes at Norman Allingham's feet.

CHAPTER XXVII.

"IS IT TOO LATE?"

When Stella recovered her consciousness, she found herself staring straight up at the cloud-flecked sky, whilst somebody was sprinkling water upon her upturned face. For a minute or two she could not recollect what had happened, nor make out at all where she was.

"Do you feel better, Stella?" asked Norman, gently, and then she suddenly discovered that she was in the middle of Loughton Common, and that her head was supported upon her cousin's shoulder.

She sat up blushing.

"He is gone away, dear; don't be frightened," said Norman, reassuringly; "the brute went off quickly enough when I appeared on the scene. I felt as if I could have killed him when I first caught sight of him!"

But Stella was not thinking of the vagrant who had given her such a fright. She had but the dimmest recollection of his coarse words and his rough gestures. She was quite safe now, and not in the least frightened—only what she was thinking now was, that it was Norman's voice that had called out to her.

"*My darling—My darling!*" Norman, who was to be married to her sister next week—Norman, who had called her by that sweetest, tenderest, and least to be mistaken name in the English language. *My darling!* he had called her. Ah! what a great glow of gladness was in the depth of poor Stella's heart when she remembered it! Ah! could it be possible, that he loved her, and not Cecily?

And then her conscience smote her, and almost at the same minute she seemed to see the meaning of his words. Was it not the case that she and Cecily were very much alike—he had come up behind her; at a little distance he would hardly have been able to tell which sister it was—of course he must have mistaken her for Cecily.

"You thought it was Cecily, I suppose," she said, aloud, following the current of her unspoken thoughts.

"Cecily!" he repeated, in surprise, "but why did you think that? I knew it was you—besides, could I ever make a mistake between you?"

She had risen to her feet by this time.

"Do you feel able to walk now?" he asked, anxiously.

"Oh! yes. quite; let us go on, Norman. And then turning suddenly to him. "How on earth did you happen to be here, in the middle of Loughton Common, just in time to rescue me from that dreadful man!"

"Why, that is simply told. I came home just after you had left the house; nobody knew where you were, but Mrs. Finch thought you had gone to Loughton. I remembered the Fair, and how unfit it was for you to be walking about the country whilst it was going on; there are always so many of these tramps and gypsies about. So I set out and followed you. I traced you into the town, and to the draper's shop; and the man there told me you had started to return home by the common—about the worst place, by the way, you could have selected to walk over by yourself; so I put my best leg forward, and as you see, merrily arrived upon the scene in time to save you from that ruffian's insults."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

When the Great Mississippi Burts Its Bounds.

The river all through the bright moonlight night had quietly lapped the edges of the embankment, the surface being quite serene. As the storm neared, however, the surface roughened, and from far over on the Missouri side the wrinkles began to come across the surface, deepening as they came. The night-workers knew that this meant danger, and of common consent they moved, halting only when they reached places where the ground back of the dike was high enough to brace the earthworks reasonably well. By this time the first gush came, and it was followed by another and another, the bosom of the old Father heaved and there was a long swash against the bank, which made the earth tremble and dashed spray up over the top of the dike. George Hoevener and another reckless laborer stood far out where the dike was most dangerous, and their friends yelled to them to come away quick or they would be caught. Almost as the warning was given the mischief began, for down about the lowest point of the little valley, and just at the line where the dike began to rise, the ground suddenly gave way and a volume of water about the size of a barrel spurted through the wall of clay and out into the low ground. A couple of scrub oaks were close to the spot and the water striking their roots with great force was thrown high up as by a fountain. A second later the opening had increased to ten times its original size and the volume quickly enveloped the scrub oaks. Two seconds more and the earth all crumbled and sank down into the gap, being carried out into the lowlands with a power that was apparently irresistible. Meanwhile the flood was pouring through the gap with a roar that could be heard a mile distant, and the walls of either side were being rapidly eaten away. In less than ten minutes after the first small opening at the bottom of the dike appeared, there was a gap about 200 feet wide, through which a volume of water twelve feet deep was ruuning. This had continued for two hours, and an immense roaring river was moving through wheat fields and potato patches two miles away, when a second gap, a hundred yards further south, opened with a roar, and added a second flood to the first. The workmen stood and watched the sublime scene for a time, and then they began to hurry off in ones and twos to carry news of the break to the anxious people inland.

The London Flunky.

W. J. Stillman says in "Characteristics of London," in the October *Century*: "In the intonation of the low-toned command is the highest expression of that incommunicable, indescribable, and, except by generations of cultivation, unattainable quality we call *high* breeding. In the reply to it is the perfect antithesis in breeding, which we ought to call *low*—the profound, unquestioning, and unhesitating prostration of self of the traditional hereditary 'flunky,' disciplined like a soldier, who, as his master never permits himself to express a disturbing emotion, never allows *himself* an expression of surprise or a word of comment; whose self-command is as great as his master's—perhaps greater—a well apparelled statue, save when an order is given; whose bows and deference for his master's guests are graduated by the distance at which they sit from the head of the table; a human creature that sees nothing, knows nothing, and believes nothing which his master does not expect him to see and know and believe; who, if he thinks of a heaven at all, never dreams that it can be the same thing for his master and himself; he hopes to meet his father and grandfather and great-grandfather in the servants' hall of that celestial abode where his master and all the family for countless generations will dwell in their mundane state; his brains could no more take in the parable of Dives and Lazarus than the laws of Kepler, and the most insensate chartist or radical could never inspire in him any ambition to be anything beyond butler in his master's mansion."

"Why didn't you deliver that message as I gave it to you?" asked a gentleman of his stupid servant. "I did the best I could, sir." "You did the best you could, sir, did you?"—imitating his voice and look. "Pshaw! If I had known that I was sending a donkey I would have gone myself."

Other nations pray for rain as we do. In a season of great drought in Persia, a schoolmaster, at the head of his pupils, marched out of Schairaz in procession to pray for rain. A stranger asked whither they were going. The tutor told him, and added, "He doubted not but God would listen to the prayers of innocent children." "My honest friend," said the traveller, "if that were the case, I fear there would be no schoolmaster left alive."

THE FARMER'S CORNER.

Farm Work for October.

Large weeds in meadows and pastures are now readily seen, and can be quickly removed with a chisel-blade attached to a long handle. Grass lands to furnish hay next year should not be closely fed by stock during the late autumn, but instead be top-dressed with fine, well-rotted manure. Grass seeds may be sown on spots where the sward is poor, and if harrowed over, and some fertilizer added, a good growth may be expected.

It is not too late to sow wheat and rye; if the soil is in fine condition, both may do as well as early-sown grain, and are more likely to escape the ravages of the Hessian fly. A top dressing of manure will assist in giving the plants a good growth before the ground freezes.

Potatoes should be dug as soon as they are ripe, and kept for a time in heaps in the field to dry out. Sunlight injures potatoes, and they should therefore be stored in a dark, frost-proof place. All decayed potatoes should be assorted out, and burned with the vines, when clearing up the field. Mangles and beets are injured by the frost, and should be harvested in safety. These roots may be kept in heaps near the stable, and removed by the load as required. It is important to ventilate the pits well to prevent heating. Turnips will stand frosts, and continue to grow until the season closes.

Make the necessary water-courses in fields to relieve them of the excess of surface water during heavy storms. The furrows, wide and shallow, should run diagonally across slopes, with little fall. All kinds of litter, except weeds with ripened seeds, should go out into the barnyard. There should be a general cleaning up in and around the garden and stables, to give a tidy appearance at the end of the season, which is a good time to make the necessary repairs and improvements for wintering the farm animals before bringing them permanently into the yards and stables.

Notes on Live Stock.

Horses should no longer be turned out at night. A cold rain may bring on troubles which are difficult to cure at this time of year. If horses are unavoidably drenched, rub them dry as soon as possible, and cover with blankets. Horses need to enter upon the winter in good health.

Cows cannot be kept in good flow of milk without ample rations of rich fodder. As the pastures become bare, corn stalks, cut and mixed with ground oats and corn, may be given. Feed the tops of beets, turnips, etc., in small quantities. The aim should be to have the cows in fine form at the close of the pasturage.

Look sharp for March lambs this month. There often a fine profit in buying poorly-fed sheep from sections where fodder is scarce, and fattening them off fat in the spring. In this way a large amount of straw, if fed with corn, may be made into manure as a valuable source of gain.

Brood sows need to be kept in good condition to meet the male next month for spring pigs. It is best to begin at once to fatten for pork, using the soft corn first. The pens should be clean and warm. The store pigs will do well on the slops of the house, with bran stirred in. Skim milk is good for them.

Fine pullets will lay through the winter if kept in a warm house, and provided with crushed shells and good fed. Chopped cabbage and other green food is relished by them along with grain. Avoid crowding the poultry, and keep the nests, walls, etc., free from vermin. Early fattened poultry are more profitable marketed during the latter part of October and early in November than at Thanksgiving or Christmas time.

Choosing Sheep for Profit.

One point to consider is the increasing use and value of mutton, and, no doubt, this increase would be more rapid and greater in amount if the quality of the meat offered were better; the second point is the large price of an early Spring lamb, worth not so much for size as for quality and plumpness; third is the market value of wool. Now, it would go without saying to the practised and practical farmer that all those points need for their most successful issue upon the management of the flock—the selection, the breeding, the care, the feeding, and the shelter. All these are of the greatest importance, but the first of all is the selection. If a poor sheep is kept that makes inferior gains, bears a thin, scraggy, bony lamb, or produces low-priced wool, all the care bestowed upon it is thrown away and labor lost. And in regard to mutton, while it must be admitted that the Southdown takes first and the Shropshire second, and that these hold the same place as regards the finest lambs, yet we have a class of Merinos, known as delaue wool sheep, which are very deep-bodied, and of which a 3-year-old wether yields as good and well-flavored mutton as even the Southdown, and a Merino lamb is proverbially plump and fat. At the same time the wool of this sheep, classed as fine combing—for it is long enough for combing with the present improved machinery—and delaine, is quoted in the Boston market at 48 to 50 cents per pound, which is 5 cents higher than Ohio and Pennsylvania full blood fine wool from the fine short wool merino. This, then, would seem to be the most profitable sheep for the farmer to keep, more especially as it produces as heavy a fleece as the long wool sheep. It is inferior in every point. Next to it might be placed the Southdown and Shropshire sheep, so nearly alike, except in form, that an expert only could distinguish them. These produce mutton of a peculiar fine texture tender quality, and gamey flavor which is very profitable. For the most part, these sheep, being small and compact, all die young, strictly speaking, for they appear in the butcher's stall as lambs although they may be mature and full grown. It is very true that as "lamb" sell generally, these sheep make as good a lamb as the long wool lambs, really in their first estate. But as Spring lambs, weighing 40 pounds and three months old, they are unexcelled or even unapproached by those of any other breed. Such lambs have sold and often sell at $8 or $10 each when young enough and heavy and fat enough. Here is a full 100 per cent. dividend on the ewe, with another to come by and by from the fleece of 25 per cent. or more. And the ewe, when fed, will always return her cost, with interest. These are the sheep from which the fine, soft lambs' wool is sheared when a year old, of which the finest and softest fabrics are made, but which is not plentiful enough ever to come on to the market as a graded sort. These sheep yield a fleece of about five pounds of that kind of wool which is songht by the country mills and buyers for ordinary domestic goods. The wool is short, medium fine, and strong, and is usually classed as medium, carding, or clothing wool. Either of these breeds make an excellent cross upon the native grades ewes, and the cross is as valuable in every way except for breeding, as the pure bred. They are worth study and examination by farmers who are desirous of going into sheep as a farm product.

The Potato Rot.

The daily papers recently contain telegraphic accounts of the great destruction of the potato crop in various sections of the country. The disease was the one known as the "potato rot." This is not a new trouble, and most of the older inhabitants can remember the ravages of this pest in 1842 and again 1845, when it spread over Great Britain, Ireland, and the United States, causing much distress to those who make the potato the leading article of food.

The rotting of the potatoes is caused by a microscopic fungus, *Peronospora infestans*, which intest the potato plant.

By fungus is understood a plant of a very low order, the more familar members of which are the toadstools, mushrooms, mildews, and moulds. Some of the fungi live only on decaying organic matter, and are comparatively harmless; in fact, are often helpful in hastening decay and preparing substances for future usefulness. Other species of fungi are parasitic, growing upon living things. The bread mould is a familiar illustration of a small fungus which feeds upon dead matter, while the potato rot fungus is an equally striking example of one thriving upon a living plant. The mildew of the grape, which has caused great damage in many vineyards, is a close relative of the potato rot. They both belong to the same genus (*Peronospora*), a genus which contains a large number of species, and all are destructive to the host plants.

The potato rot fungus consists of long filaments or threads, which grow through the substance of the potato plant, and rob it of juices and induce a rapid decay. The fungus usually makes its first appearance upon the under side of the leaves as frost-like patches, soon causing the foliage to curl and turn brown. The frost-like appearance is due to a multitude of spores which have formed upon the ends of fungus threads protruding from the breathing pores of the leaf. There are many thousand stomata or breathing pores to the square inch, and a dozen or more threads may come out at each opening. Each of these threads form branches, and each branch bears a spore. This helps to give an idea of the vast number of spores formed upon a single affected leaf. These spores germinate quickly and in a peculiar manner—each spore giving rise to several smaller spores provided with hair-like appendages (*cilia*) by means of which they move quickly around. This is a most admirable provision for the rapid and perfect spreading of the disease when it has once "struck" a potato field.

After the foliage has become affected the disease passes into the stems and down to the tubers, when the most destructive work is done. The farmer should be on the watch for this fatal pest of his potato field. Like most fungi this Peronospora thrives best in warm, rainy, or "muggy" weather. In one of the recent press reports it was stated that the decay was caused by the wet weather which has prevailed in many parts of the country. The weather was only a favoring condition for the growth of the rot plant, as much so as the rains are aids to the profitable development of the various field crops. Weeks ago we predicted, and with a great degree of certainty, that the potatoes would rot in many sections. This came from a knowledge of the nature of the rot and the conditions which favor its development.

It has been shown that the disease is first seen upon the leaves. When the foliage begins to curl and turn brown, the potatoes should be dug at once, and in this way prevent the fungus from reaching the tubers. The potatoes should then be placed in a cool and dry place—the conditions least favorable for the further growth of the fungus should it be present. All affected tubers should be thrown out and gathered with the vines and burned. This destroys multitudes of spores which might otherwise live through the winter and be ready to propagate the rot the following season.

There has been a great deal said about "rot proof" varieties of potatoes, but they probably do not exist. Some sorts are more susceptible than others, probably from constitutional weakness. Many prizes have been offered in England for the finding of the best sorts to withstand the attacks of the rot fungus, but without any satisfactory results. Knowing that the disease is caused by a parasitic fungus, the rapid development of which is favored by moist, warm weather, there is little hope of finding a variety of pototoes so abnormal as to be "rot proof."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The Rochester *Post-Express* says: A cat that would'nt gladly die for the privilege of having its dead body thrown at Oscar Wilde as 'Romeo' must have a very poor comprehension of the beauty of Shakespeare."

A new Gatling gun has been invented which can be so elevated as to fire perpendicularly into the air. It will be popular with Virginia editors.

Hamburg landlords insure their tenants' furniture for them and add the premium to the rents.

There are said to be 250 legitimate life insurance companies in the world, and 9,000,000 policy-holders, implying some 45,000,000 people depending on the stability of the institution.

An indiscreet son-in-law:—"Your mother-in-law appears to have a pain in her side?" "Not at all. She has a toothache." "But every now and then I see her put her hand to her side, as though she felt a pain there." "That is because she put her teeth in her pocket."

A SCENE OF CARNAGE.

Charge of a Railway Train Upon a Multitude—Frightful Mutilation of Forty Victims.

Heartrending and appalling are but weak words to describe what must be called a railway "accident," which occurred near Berlin recently and resulted in the immediate death of about 40 persons, comprising 17 men, 18 women, and four children, and the more or less serious wounding of many others. An old soldier who witnessed the catastrophe said that he had been present at six pitched battles and a variety of minor engagements, but that all the scenes of carnage he had ever beheld were surpassed by that upon which he looked yesterday.

The sad story is soon told, Steglitz, at the station of which the accident happened, is a village, or townlet, about three miles from Berlin, on the Potsdam-Magdeburg-Cologne Railway Line; and the fine Sunday weather had tempted to the place, as to all other suburban resorts, crowds of pleasure seekers of the poorer class, including some patriotic societies, to celebrate the anniversary of Sedan. At the close of the day the station was besieged by several hundreds of the excursionists, eager to get home by the first train from Potsdam. The station at Steglitz is furnished with insufficient waiting accommodation, and passengers going to Berlin have to cross the rails in order to enter the up trains. Until the up trains arrive it is usual to detain Berlin bound passengers on the down platform, by means of a moveable barrier, such as is used at most crossings, and behind this barrier towards ten o'clock, an impatient crowd of 200 or 300 people were waiting for the train that was to take them home to Berlin. The train arrived; and eager to secure seats, the excursionists either burst, or jumped, or pushed back the barrier poles, and began to stream across the rails,

LIKE A FLOCK OF SHEEP.

This they did in spite of the shouts, remonstrances, and lantern-waving of the railway officials—of whom, however, it is said there was an altogether insufficient number—who saw, to their horror, that the Cologne express from Berlin was tearing down upon the station at the rate of a kilometre per minute. There was one heart-rending and unanimous shriek which silenced even the thunder of the approaching wheels, the heavy engine dashed in among the wedged and struggling mass, and in another instant the line was strewn with the horribly mutilated bodies of some 40 human beings.

The catastrophe was as appalling as it was unique. Words could not describe the scene of carnage which presented itself after the express, its wheels clogged with ghastly proofs of the ruin it had worked, had passed the fatal spot. Surely never had Juggernaut's car a more ghastly harvest of sacrificial victims. The station-master, a strong man, fainted away at the sight; and the driver of the express was so shaken by the spectacle that he had to leave his engine at Potsdam. Some of the corpses were mangled and mutilated beyond all possible recognition. One poor young mother had both her legs cut off, and gave birth to a child in her dying agonies. The fragments of the dead were gathered together and laid out in one of the waiting-rooms, and a sort of panic-terror spread over the place. Medical help was procured from all sides, but a good many cases were beyond the reach of surgery.

CAUSE OF THE DISASTER.

Towards morning the Potsdam terminus in Berlin was besieged by an eager crowd, such as used to await the arrival of the wounded from the seat of war in 1870. The Emperor sent two of his adjutants this morning to inquire into the nature of the disaster, with the responsibility for which the Prussian Parliament must ultimately be saddled. It is true that the primary blame must fall on the unfortunate excursionists themselves, who rushed across the line before they ought to have done so; but at the same time they never would have been tempted to break the rules had the Prussian Chamber been characterized by a less penny-wise and pound-foolish spirit of niggardliness.

The Berlin-Cologne Line is now a State railway, like most others in Prussia, and it was only in April last that Herr Maybach, the Minister of Public Works, asked Parliament for 422,000 marks to build a proper station at Steglitz, where the traffic is active, and to construct a tunnel under the line, so as to obviate the dangerous necessity for crossing over it. But the Chamber refused this most reasonable demand, and the recent horrible catastrophe is the result.

The Terror of the South.

JASPER, FLA.—Mr. Boardman W. Wilson traveling for A. G. Alford & Co., dealers in Firearms and Cutlery, Baltimore, was prostrated here, with the "break-bone fever," he asserts that in his own, as well as in the case of others, the only thing found to relieve this painful malady was St. Jacobs Oil. This wonderful pain-cure has the endorsement of such men as Ex-Postmaster General James, Senator Daniel W. Voorhees, and an army of others.

Sam Patch and Captain Webb can go down to an inglorious immortality together. Another idiot is said to be preparing to emulate the latter.

Do not wear faded clothes when a 10 cent package of the Triangle Dyes will make them look bright as new. All the popular colors. 10 cents.

At a curiosity shop—"Oh, the charming little box! Antique, isn't it?" "No, madame, it is modern." "What a pity—it was so pretty!"

CORNS! CORNS! Tender corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleeding corns, hard corns, corns of all sizes, are alike removed in a few days by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Never fails to cure, never causes pain, never leaves deep spots that are more annoying than the original discomfort. Give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. Beware of substitutes. Sold by druggists everywhere. Polson & Co. Kingston, proprs.

A NEW INDEPENDENCE.—The *Irish Templar* says:—"July 4th is hereafter to be the temperance holiday, if the Good Templars of Los Angelos, California, are to have the ordering of the day. They have called a great temperance meeting to be held at Oak Grove, near Pasadena, on that date, for the purpose of making a new "declaration of independence"—this time from the power of men—and so do away with "the humiliating fact that America's holidays are red letter days in the annals of crime and drunkenness."

THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY.

Upon a Subject of Vital Interest, Affecting the Welfare of All.

The following remarkable letter from one of the leading and best known scientific writers of the present day is especially significant, and should be of unusual value to all readers who desire to keep pace with the march of modern discoveries and events:

"A general demand for reformation is one of the most distinctive characteristics of the nineteenth century. The common people, as well as the more enlightened and refined, cry out with no uncertain voice to be emancipated from the slavery of conservatism and superstition which has held the masses in gross ignorance during a large portion of the world's history, and in the time of the 'Dark Ages' came near obliterating the last glimmer of truth. Dogmatic assertions and blind empiricism are losing caste among all classes of all countries. People are beginning to think for themselves, and to regard authority much less than argument. Men and women are no longer willing that a few individuals should dictate to them what must be their sentiments and opinions. They claim the right to solve for themselves the great questions of the day and demand that the general good of humanity shall be respected. As the result of this general awakening, we see, on every hand, unmistakable evidences of reformatory action. People who, a few years ago, endured suffering the most intense in the name of duty, now realize the utter foolishness of such a course. Men who were under the bondage of bigoted advisers allowed their health to depart; suffered their constitutions to become undermined and finally died as martyrs to a false system of treatment. There are millions of people filling untimely graves who might have lived to a green old age had their original troubles been taken in time or properly treated. There are thousands of people to day, thoughtlessly enduring the first symptoms of some serious malady and without the slightest realization of the danger that is before them. They have occasional headaches; a lack of appetite one day and a ravenous one the next, or an unaccountable feeling of weariness, sometimes accompanied by nausea and attribute all these troubles to the old idea of 'a slight cold' or malaria. It is high time that people awoke to a knowledge of the seriousness of these matters and emancipated themselves from the professional bigotry which controls them. When this is done and when all classes of physicians become liberal enough to exclude all dogmas, save that it is their duty to cure disease as quickly, and as safely as possible; to maintain no other position than that of truth honestly ascertained, and to endorse and recommend any remedy that he has found useful, no matter what its origin, there will be no more quarreling among the doctors, while there will be great rejoicing throughout the world."

"I am well aware of the censure that will be meted out to me for writing this letter but I feel that I cannot be true to my honest convictions unless I extend a helping hand and endorse all that I know to be good. The extended publications for the past few years, and graphic descriptions of different diseases of the kidneys and liver have awakened the medical profession to the fact that these diseases are greatly increasing. The treatment of the doctors has been largely experimental and many of their patients have died while they were casting about for a remedy to cure them."

"It is now over two years since my attention was first called to the use of a most wonderful preparation in the treatment of Bright's disease of the kidneys. Patients had frequently asked me about the remedy and I had heard of remarkable cures effected by it, but like many others I hesitated to recommend its use. A personal friend of mine had been in poor health for some time and his application for insurance on his life had been rejected on account of Bright's disease. Chemical and microscopical examinations of his urine revealed the presence of large quautities of albumen and granular tube casts, which confirmed the correctness of the diagnosis. After trying all the usual remedies, I directed him to use this preparation and was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement within a month, and within four months, no tube casts could be discovered. At that time there was present only a trace of albumen, and he felt, as he expressed it, 'perfectly well,' and all through the influence of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy he used."

"After this I prescribed this medicine in full doses in both acute and chronic nephritis, [Bright's disease] and with the most satisfactory results. My observations were neither small in number nor hastily made. They extended over several months and embraced a large number of cases which have proved so satisfactory to my mind, that I would earnestly urge upon my professional brethren the importance of giving a fair and patient trial to Warner's Safe Cure. In a large class of ailments where the blood is obviously in an unhealthy state, especially where glandular engorgements and inflammatory eruptions exist, indeed in many of those forms of chronic indisposition in which there is no evidence of organic mischief, but where the general health is depleted, the face sallow, the urine colored, constituting the condition in which the patient is said to be 'bilious,' the advantage gained by the use of this remedy is remarkable. In Bright's disease it seems to act as a solvent of albumen; to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes; to wash out the epithelial debris which blocks up the *tubuli uriniferi*, and to prevent a destructive metamorphosis of tissue."

"Belonging as I do to a branch of the profession that believes that no one school of medicine knows all the truth regarding the treatment of disease, and being independent enough to select any remedy that will relieve my patients, without reference to the source from whence it comes, I am glad to acknowledge and commend the merit of this remedy thus frankly.

Respectfully yours,

R. A. GUNN, M. D.

Dean and Professor of Surgery, United States Medical College of New York; editor of *Medical Tribune*; Author of Gunn's New and Improved Hand-Book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine, etc., etc.

The fruit merchant a strawberries may not fill the measure; but Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry fills the measure every time in the people's requirements for an unfailing remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints. (27)

From MR. WILLIAM MAGRATH

Erindale, Credit P. O., Jan. 8th, 1883.

MY DEAR SUTHERLAND: Some two months since I became so afflicted with Rheumatism of the neck and right shoulder as to render my right arm nearly powerless. I determined to try your "Rheumatine" and the result is that I am now *free from pain*, and enjoy the *full use of my arm*. My general health is also much improved by the use of the medicine. The first two bottles *relieved me*—the third bottle *freed me from all pain*.

WM. MAGRATH.

J. N. Sutherland, St. Catharines.

"Your language is wholly uncalled for," as the publisher told the author whose works failed to sell.

Mrs. Partington declared the Neuralgia to be worse than the old Rheumatism; but however bad either may be, Burdock Blood Bitters will conquer it. It also makes pure blood, regulating the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, and eradicating scrofulous humor from the system. 25,000 bottles sold in the last three months. (25)

"I occasionally drop into poetry," as the man said when he fell into the editorial waste basket.

The Greatest Horse Breeding Establishment of America.

One of the many wonderful enterprises the great West is noted for, and one which none favored with opportunity should miss seeing, is the great breeding establishment of "Oaklawn," owned by M. W. Dunham, at Wayne, Ill., 35 miles from Chicago. His importations of Percheron horses from France, to date, have aggregated the immense sum of $2,500,000,00, and at the present time at "Oakland," 500 head of the choicest specimens of that race can be seen, while on their Colorado ranges are 2,000 mares and 21 imported Percheron stallions in breeding.

In a slander suit in Oregon, the Court held that "an honest man is a man who won't steal firewood on a cold night."

In the summer and the fall, the urchin
climbs the garden wall,
For green apples, in his frolic:
He will eat his fill, till, very ill,
He's doubled up with Colic.
The antidote is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—an unfailing remedy for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Summer Complaints. (30)

"Does poultry pay?" asked a stranger of a city dealer. "Of course," was the reply; "even the little children shell out."

Of all the sweets of which mortals can dream,
There is naught to excel strawberries and cream.
Neither is there any remedy known to mortals that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Chol a Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bo el Complaints. (29)

When a man is about to be told a secret he shuts the door; when it is a woman she opens it, to be sure no one is listening outside.

The well-known drug firm of Ormand & Walsh, Peterboro, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is one of their "standard summer medicines, and has a good sale." An unfailing remedy for all forms of Bowel Complaint. (26)

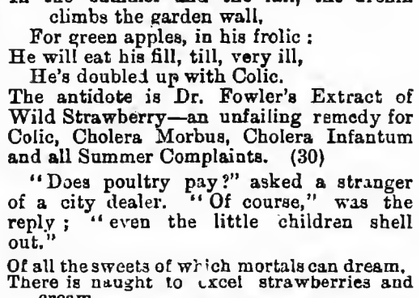
"If I thought I was going to become grey I know I should die," exclaimed Miss Springle. When she turned grey she did dye, sure enough.

Mr. W. J. Guppy, of Newbury, informs us that he has used Burdock Blood Bitters in his family with good effect, and adds that the Rev. J. R. Smith has used it and speaks of it in high terms of praise. It is the great system-renovating tonic that cures all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, acting harmoniously with Nature's laws. 25,000 bottles sold during the last three months. (28)

"A. P." 144

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

FOR SALE CHEAP—SPLENDID STOCK or Dairy Farm, 400 acres adjoining Courtland, 5 miles from Tilsonburg, about 100 acres cleared, free from stumps and stones, a quantity ready for cleaning up; standing timber worth half-price asked; frame barn and stables; two new frame houses; good water; would sell half, or exchange for a small property. Apply to ROBERT WHALEY, Box X. Courtland.

WANTED—STEADY EMPLOYMENT and good pay given to every lady owning a sewing machine. Material sent and returned by mail. Send one dollar with your application as a guarantee that the material we furnish will be returned when finished. FINDLAY & CO., Manufacturers, Detroit, Mich.

909 ACRES MINERAL AND TIMBER lands in the township of Darling, county of Lanark, at one dollar and a half per acre; lies near Kingston and Pembroke Railway; joins township of Lavant, where the Caldwell gold mines and other mineral deposites have recently been discovered; must be sold in one lot; mining companies or dealers in wood can have a bargain. Apply immediately to I. S. SPARLING & CO., Real Estate and Commission Merchants, Pembroke, Ont.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.
78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as fo'lows :

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept. 8
Do.	.....	Oct.
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats !

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deiivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-1y

Health is Wealth !



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness. Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barr enness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., ole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto.Ont.

FARMERS !

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS AND GET

SARGENT'S

PATENT LOAD LIFTING MACHINE

THIS SEASON.

It will save you one or more hands every day you are drawing in, as you don't need a man at the front of the mow to pitch it back. You can pitch from the load as you are pitching down instead of up. You can unload in half the time, and with greater ease than in the old way.

Agents wanted in every county. Wm. SARGENT, Berkeley P. O.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

WAR IN CHINA !

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,

CHEESE, SALMON,

LOBSTERS, SARDINES

In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

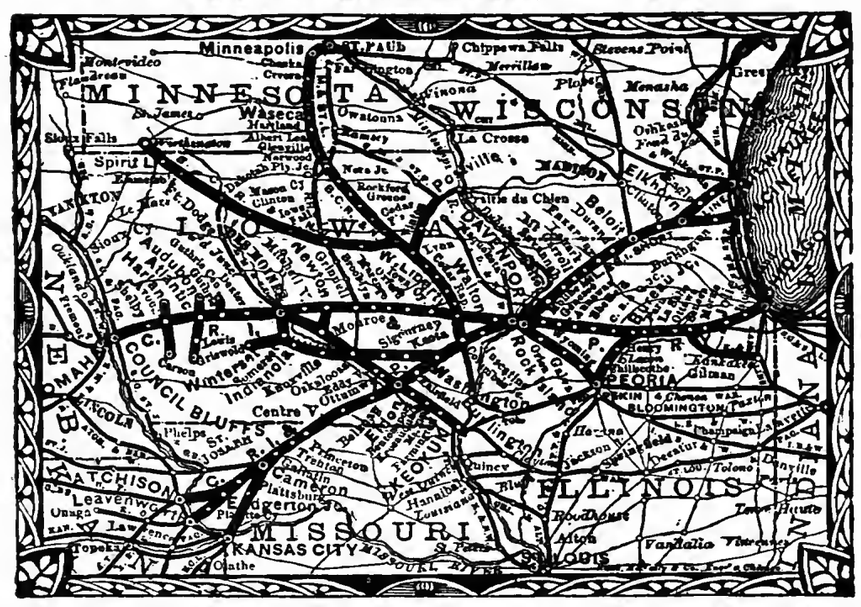
In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE


Minneapolis
St. Paul
Chippewa Falls
Stevens Point
MINNESOTA
WISCONSIN
La Crosse
Madison
Beloit
Janesville
Rockford
Chicago
Davenport
Rock Island
Peoria
Bloomington
Council Bluffs
Omaha
Lincoln
Atchison
Leavenworth
Kansas City
St. Joseph
Quincy
Hannibal
Keokuk
Burlington
Ottumwa
Des Moines
Iowa City
Grinnell
Newton
Winterset
Indianola
Knoxville
Oskaloosa
Fairfield
Ottawa
Streator
Joliet
Aurora
Elgin
Rockford
Freeport
Galena
Dubuque
Clinton
Monroe
Sigourney
Keota
Centre Ottawa
Washington
Fulton
Galesburg
Monmouth
Kewanee
Princeton
Mendota
Dixon
Sterling
Rock Falls
Clinton
Wilton Junction
Muscatine
Tipton
Wheaton
Geneva
Batavia
Aurora
Naperville
Plainfield
Wilmington
Braidwood
Morris
Ottawa
Peru
La Salle
Streator
Pontiac
Chenoa
Lexington
Bloomington
Normal
Tolono
Danville
Champaign
Rantoul
Paxton
Gilman
Roodhouse
Alton
Vandalia
Terre Haute
Lafayette
Logansport
Peru
Kokomo
Marion
Muncie
Winchester
Richmond
Connersville
Indianapolis
Greenfield
Shelbyville
Greensburg
Rushville
Columbus
Seymour
Vincennes
Jeffersonville
Louisville
Madison
Aurora
Lawrenceburg
Cincinnati
Hamilton
Middletown
Dayton
Springfield
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Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 4. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 4. 1883. No. 160.

The Markdale Standard
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,
At Markdale Ontario.
$1 Per Annum
IN ADVANCE.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

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WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and " Graduate, of the same, " " Ayleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N,Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the 2nd Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
FRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Bruce St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYancers, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
W. CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se[cu]rity.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE
PARLOR.
Dunlop's building Markdale.
All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.
Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

ROYAL MARKDALE LODGE,
No. C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Oct. 15th at eight o'clock p. m.
108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE,
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.
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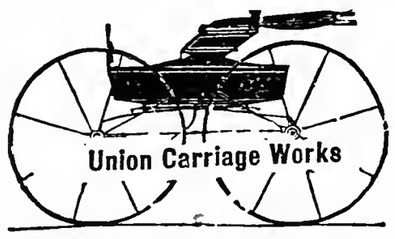
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CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

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Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
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BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
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Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

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{BUTCHER!}
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FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON
Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.
All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
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All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 45 Chatham St., N. Y.

Holland Council

Council met for the transaction of business, at Holland Centre, Sept. 22.

Deavitt, McKinnet, that this Council supply for the use of the Council six chairs and that Mr. Vogan agrees to come responsible for their safe keeping and that the Reeve supply the same.

Galbraith, Deavitt, this council agree to purchase jointly with the Township of Sydenham a gravel pit on Jas. Farly's property with township of Sydenham providing that a proper title be given for the same and that Mr. Shute see after getting the proper documents.

Shute, Deavitt that the sum of one hundred and twenty three dollars be levied on the taxable property of police village of Chatsworth, at the request of John Gilchrist, trustee.

Galbraith, Deavitt, that the affair of James Page regarding road through his property be left over till next meeting.

McKinnet, Shute, that $20 be granted to the Holland Centre Agricultural show.

Galbraith, Deavitt, that the acount of C. W. Rutledge be paid.

Shute, Deavitt, that Andrew Walker be paid $10 for doing job of road work on 70 side road, 2 con. West.

Deavitt, McKinnet, that James Dudgeon be paid $2 for gravel.

McKinnet, Galbraith, that the sum of $10 be expended on the extention of 50 side road near Geo. Walkers.

Shute, Galbraith, that By-Law No. 6 fo the breaking up of S. S, No. 3, and attaching to section No. 2 Union and No. 6 Holland, be read 1. 2. & 3, times and engrossed on the Minutes.

Moved and seconded that the application of Robert English and others with regard to getting money on town line between Holland and Glenelg cannot be entertained as a grant was made at the last meeting of Council for that purpose.

Shute, Galbraith, that those parties giving or selling deviation to the Council be notified to appear and and give proper conveyance.

McKinnet, Galbraith, that Wm. Norton be collector at a salary of $70.

Deavitt, Shute, that Rich. Shute be collector at th salary of $90.

Galbraith, Shute, that this council adjourn till the 30th day of October.

Money order to the amount of $214.94 were granted.

CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

Priceville.

From a correspondent.

Mr. R. Robertson is building an addition to his residence.

Mr. John McArthur will open a general store in the new building opposite Atkinson's hotel about the 1st November.

John McMillan, who has been manager in Dr. Ghent's store for the past two years left this place last week. He was highly respected and carries with him the best wishes of a large number of acquaintances. He goes to Toronto.

Mr. A. Webster having sold his property and business here, is selling of his store goods and will give up possession on the 30th of Oct., to Mr. James Brander, the purchaser. We regret very much to loose Mr. Webster, who has by enterprise and integrity made a host of fast friends.

Our bridge which was carried away by the spring freshet, has been replaced, completed and highly commended as a creditable job. The structure cost the Township over $500, and ought to be a substantial bridge, not requiring any further outlay for repairs for many a year, but instead of this we have one of the most disgraceful jobs imaginable. A few days after the bridge was finished and contract passed the water was raised by the mill dam being completed and the gates closed, the consequence was the sand with which the approaches to the bridge is filled gave way with the water to such an extent as to lower the road sufficient to bury a horse beside the bridge making it at once impossible. Another contract had to be let and is now complete, filling up the sunken portion of the approaches making it again passable, and costing some $25 dollars, but this will most certainly go down when the water is again raised, the fact of the matter is the approaches are without a proper foundation and will continue to be a bill of expense, (we might say a sinking fund) to the township until something more substantial than sand is used for such filling. We as a village feel justly indignant for the way this bridge has been handled. We consider when such contracts are to be let, a *competent* person should be employed to draw out specifications and not have the township funds squandered in such a manner.

Dundalk.

Snow fell freely here, on Friday and Saturday.

Satisfactory progress is being made on the drainage works.

The veneering of McCullough's hotel has been commenced.

P. T. Smyth, late of Dundalk, has arrived safely at his destination in Chili, South America.

The band will enliven the exhibition on Thursday evening and Friday afternoon, by their presence.

Inspector Ferguson visited our school lately and appeared to regard it as progressing satisfactorily.

Mechanics are working hard at the addition of the Agricultural Hall, which will be ready by show day.

Several new buildings, besides those in process of erection, will be built before winter, that is if it does not set in too soon.

A representative of one of the rival firms of school book publishers was here this week, but as the other house was not represented, there was no war of words.

The merchants have been busy during the week, stocking their shelves with new goods, and brushing up and re-arranging old ones, with a view to business on Thursday and Friday next.

The county valuators were here last week engaged in the valuation of Proton. From what can be learned, the valuation will not be favourable to the poor townships.

Candidates for Municipal honors are smiling serenely on the ratepayers just now. At present there are prospects of being lively times at the next municipal election. The names of J. J. Middleton, T. Haubury, A. McPhail, D. McMillan, and T. Fennel are mentimed in connection with the Reeveship. It is understood that our present Reeve will not run again, Mr. Agnew the present Deputy Reeve will probably be a candidate for the same position next year the councillors will probably all be in the field with some opposition though to what extent is at present uncertain.

Williamsford Station.

From a correspondent.

A Lodge of C. O. O. F. was organized in this place recently by Mr. G. Howitt of Georgian Lodge, Owen Sound. The following are the officers elected for the present term:—Carson Price, N. G.; John Speers, V. G.; John Bruce, Secretary; Rev. J. Hart, L. M.; Walter Close, Conductor; John Lilburn, Warden; H. H. Dickey, R. S., N. G.; Jas. Ireton, L. S., N. G.; Wm. Vogan, R. S., V. G.; F. Kempt, L. S., V. G.; Robt. Algoe, I. T.; H. Patton, O. T.

The Industrial Fair.

The gross receipts at the exhibition gates this year was $32,930. an excess over last year's taking of $4637. This will be further increased by the rent from the booths, which is also ahead of previous seasons. The money taken at the turn stiles on bombardment day last year was $8825. The grangers' day this year exceeded this ameunt by $76. The gross receipts for each year since the institution of the fair are as follows: 1879, $25,448; 1880, $23,484; 1881, $22,804; 1882, $28,293; 1883, $32,930.

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Money Loaned
IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.
INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
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Manager.
September 23, 1880. 2-ly

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Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

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HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED
SEAL
We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.
Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This Lecture should be in the hands o every youth and every man in the land.
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call at
MCKENNA & MASON'S
CARRIAGE WORKS
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They can supply you with anything from a
Lumber Wagon
up to
Extension Top Phæton.
To buy from them is o
SAVE MONEY!
They are both practical workmen, snd employ none but
PRACTICAL WORKMEN
They guarantee their work
Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.
They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.
The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.
Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.
Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in
HORSESHOEING
SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.
McKENNA & MASON.

HISTORICAL EARTHQUAKES.

A List of the Most Serious Disasters of this Nature.

There was an earthquake in Asia that overturned twelve cities. A.D. 17; Herculaneum buried by one, 79; four cities in Asia, two in Greece, and three in Galatia, overturned, 107; Antioch destroyed, 115; one that swallowed up 150 cities, 357; at Nicomedia, in Bythinia, 358; at Jerusalem and Constantinople, 363; in Italy, 369; Nice destroyed, 307; a general one, 377; one from September to November swallowed up several cities in Europe, 394; five in different parts of Europe, 400; one swallowed up several villages of the Cimbri, 417; one in Palestine, 419; one at Constantinople, 434; at Constantinople, Alexandria and Antioch, 446; one that destroyed Antioch, Sept. 14, 458; one at Constantinople that lasted forty days, 480; one at Antioch that destroyed that and other cities, 526; another at Antioch that swallowed up 4,800 inhabitants, 528; Pompelopolis, in Mysia, swallowed up, 541; one almost universal, 544; one at Constantinople, 552; one at Rome and Constantinople, 557; city of Beritus destroyed, the Isle of Coos shaken, and Tripolis and Biblus damaged, 560; at Daphne and Antioch, 581; six hundred cities destroyed, 742; in Palestine and Syria, where thousands lost their lives, 746; at Mecca, where 1,500 houses and ninety towers were thrown down, 867; Constantinople overthrown and Greece shaken, 986; one at Batavia, 1021: at Worcester and Derby, 1042; one on April 8, 1076, in England, and again in 1081 and 1089; one throughout England, followed by a scarcity, 1090; one in Shropshire, 1110; one which overwhelmed Liege and Gotenburgh in Sweden, 1112; one in December at Antiochia, which destroyed several cities and towns and overturned the castle of Trialeth and the cities of Mariseum and Mamistria, 1114; in Lombardy for forty days, 1117; one that overthrew the Church of Lincoln and others, 1185; at Calabria, in Sicily, a city, with its inhabitants, lost in the Adriatic sea, 1186; Verona greatly damaged, 1187; in Somersetshire, 1199; at Brisa, in Lombardy, where 2,000 lives were lost, 1222; general one that threw down St. Michael's on the hill, without Glasstonburg, 1247; the greatest ever known in England, Nov. 1318; a dreadful one in Germany, 1346; several churches thrown down, May 21, 1382; a very dreadful one accompanied with thunder and lightning, Sept. 28, 1426; one in Naples, when 40,000 persons perished 1456; in Italy, 1510; in the Isle of Cuba, 1530; at Ryegate, Croydon, Dorking, in Surrey, May 1551; in China, 1556; in Hertordsnire, ich overthrew Kingston chapel, etc., Feb. 17, 1571; in Yorkshire, Worcestershire, Gloucestershire, Herefordshire, etc., Feb. 26, 1574: in London and Westminster, when part of St. Paul's and the Temple churches fell, it was felt at Sandwich and Dover, in Kent, April 6, 1580; in Peru, 1581-2; in Dorsetshire, where it removed a considerable piece of ground, Jan. 18, 1583; in Bohemia, Moravia and Hungary, 1590; in Japan, where several cities were swallowed up. 1596; in Kent, where

THE HILLS BECAME VALLEYS

full of water, 1596; at Peru, Quito, and Arevu'pa, 1600; at Banda, in the East Indies, 1621; at Manilla, 1637; in Calabria, ig Italy, March 27 1638; at Meerlin, in Germany, 1640; in Norway, May 24, 1657; in France, June, 1660; at Ragusa, in Illyrium, nearly six thousand inhabitants were lost, and several towns in Dalmatia and Albania, April 6, 1667: in Chiua, 1668; in Staffordshire and Derbyshire, 1677-8; in Oxfordshire and Staffordshire, 1679; at Oxford, 1683; at Naples, where a third part of the city and much shipping were destroyed, June 6 and 7, 1665; Smyrna destroyed, July, 1688; Lime in Dorsetshire, nearly destroyed, 1689; Port Royal, in Jamaica, destroyed and three thousand people lost, September, 1692; Messina, in Sicily, overturned in a moment, eighteen thousand persons perished, and in the island sixty thousand, January, 1693; a dreadful one in the island of Teneriffe, Dec. 24, 1704; one at China, June 19, 1717: Palermo, in Sicily, nearly swallowed up. September, 1726; at Boston, in New England, Oct. 29, 1727; the whole kingdom of Chili swallowed up, with St. Jago, July 30, 1730; at Aynho, in Northamptonshire, Oct. 10, 1731; one at Naples, 1731; another in the city of Avellino, which it destroyed, and Oriona in great part, Nov. 29, 1732; in Calabria, where the territory of Nova Cesa sunk twenty-nine feet without destroying a building, April 18, 1733; at Arundel and Shoreham, Oct. 25, 1734; in Ireland, which destroyed five churches and above five hundred houses, Aug. 1734; in Hungary which turned round a mountain, Oct. 23, 1736; at Smyrna, April 1739; at Palermo, which swallowed up a convent, but the monks escaped, Feb. 4, 1739—40; at Leghorn, Jan. 5 and 6, 1742; in Somersetshire, June 15, 1745; a terrible one at Lima, which destroyed that city, and five thousand persons lost their lives; there were 74 churches, 14 monasteries, and 15 hospitals thrown down, and the loss in effects reckoned immense, from Oct. 27 to Nov. 20, 1746; it extended itself to Callao, which was destroyed with about 5,000 of its inhabitants: in London, Feb. 8, and March 8, 1650; at Liverpool, Chester, and Manchester, April 2, 1750; at Flume, in the gulf of Venice, Feb. 5, 1751; the greatest part of the city of Adrianople destroyed, Aug. 22, 1752; Grand Cairo and two-thirds of the houses and 40,000 of the inhabitants swallowed up Sept. 2, 1754; the city of Quito, in Peru, destroyed April 24, 1755; the island of Meteline, in the archipelago, where 2,000 houses were overthrown, May, 1755, which did considerable damage at Oporto, in Portugal, and Seville, in Spain, but more particularly at Libson, where

IN ABOUT EIGHT MINUTES

most of the houses and 50,000 inhabitants were destroyed, and whole streets swallowed up; the cities of Corinbra and Bruga suffered. and St. Ubes was swallowed up; at at Foro 3,000 inhabitants were buried; a great part of Malaga was destroyed; one-half of Fez, in Morocco, and 12,000 Arabs were swallowed up, and about half of the island of Madeira destroyed. It extended 5,000 miles. At the Azores isles, where 10,000 were buried in the ruins and the island divided in two, in 1757; at Bordeaux, in France, Aug. 11, 1758; at Tripoli, in Syria, which extended nearly 10,000 miles; when Damos lost 6,000 inhabitants, and several other cities, with the remains of Baalbec were destroyed between October and December, 1759; in Syria, Oct. 30, 1760; in the Molucca islands, 1763; one at Constantinople that buried 880 persons, May 22, 1776; at Martinico, August, 1766, where 1,600 lost their lives, and at St. Pierre, 1767; at Comora and Buda, June 28, 1768; one in the Brazils, 1772; in the achipelago 700 houses and 100 inhabitants were lost in December, 1770; one at Fez, in Morocco, May 6, 1763; in Kerry, in Ireland, June, 1773; Gautimala, in Spain, entirely swallowed up and many thousands inhabitants perished, Dec. 15, 1773; at Radicofan, near Florence, in Italy, great damage was done, Oct. 5, 1777; at Smyrna, June 26, 1778, which destroyed a great part of that city; at Tauris, in Persia, were fifteen thousands houses were thrown down, and a great part of the inhabitants perished, 2, 1780; at Calabria and in Sicily, 1783, and in 1878, which totally destroyed Messina; at Archindechen, when it destroyed the town and 12,000 inhabitants, July 18, 1784; Arequipo, destroyed, 1785; in the north of England, Aug. 11, 1786; in Mexico and other parts of New Spain, April 18, 1787; Borgo di San Sapoloro, in Tuscany, had its cathedral, bishop's palaces, etc., destroyed Sept. 30, 1789, with the adjacent town of Castello, etc., and Borgo had 150 houses destroyed, and 30 houses, etc., swallowed up by an opening of the earth; in Westmoreland at Arnside, March 6, 1776; in Scotland, in October, 1791, in Sicily and Calabria, October, 1791, particularly at Mileto and Monte Leone; at Lisbon on the 27th of November, 1791, when many chimneys were thrown down and much damage done; at Zant, in the Adriatic sea, where many buildings were blown down, and about sixty persons perished, Dec. 3, 1779, in the counties of Bedford, Leicester, Lincoln, Nottingham, etc., March 2 1792; at Domingo, where thirty-two houses were overthrown, at the Cape, April, 1793; at Shaftesbury and Salisbury on Sept. 29, 1793, but no very material damage done; in Turkey, where three towns containing

TEN THOUSAND INHABITANTS

were lost, July 3, 1794; near Naples, where the city of Torre Greco was nearly destroyed, June 13, 1764; in different parts of the north of England, Nov. 18, 1795; at Sumatra, in the East Indies, great damage was done and about three hundred persons perished, Feb. 20, 1797. The whole of the country between Santa Fe and Panama destroyed by an earthquake, including the cities of Cuzoc and Quito, with 40,000 inhabitants, in February, 1779; there were several violent shocks in the West India islands in the same month; at Sienna, in Italy, when fifty persons lost their live by the fall of the buildings, May 25, 1798; at Constantinople, Oct. 26, 1800, which destroyed the royal palace and an immensity of building—it extended into Roumania and Wallachia, to Bucharest and Adrianople. June 12, 1802, an earthquake nearly destroyed Crema, in upper Italy; Minguin was entirely swallowed up in a lake; Brescia had three churches and twelve houses destroyed; so violent a shock in Holland as to cause the chandeliers in Manslin church to vibrate two or three feet, in January, 1804; the Church of La Tour and most of the houses in Lucerne, partly destroyed by an earthquake, April, 1808.

The list might be extended down to the the present time, but it will suffice to refer to great earthquake in New Madrid in 1811-12, the effects of which were sensibly felt over a broad area of country—even to Cahokia, near St. Louis, where the brick dwelling owned by Maj. Jarrott was cracked by the earthquake waves, the crack in the south wall of which can be seen to this day.

In 1846 Sir Charles Leyell, the eminent English geologist, visited what he calls the sunk country, around New Madrid, and from his account the following extract is taken:—

He says: "Before I left New Orleans Mr. Bringler, the engineer, related to me that he was on horseback near New Madrid in 1811, when some of the severest shocks were experienced, and that as the waves advanced he saw the trees bend down, and often the instant afterward, when in the act of recovering their position, meet the boughs of other trees similarly inclined, so as to become interlocked, being prevented from righting themselves again. The transit of the wave through the woods are marked by

THE CRASHING NOISE OF COUNTLESS BRANCHES,

first heard on one side and the other, at the same time powerful jets of water, mixed with sand and muddy bituminous coaly shale, were cast up with such a force that both horse and rider might have perished had the undulating ground happened to burst immediately beneath them.

He also told me that circular cavities, called sink holes, were formed where the principal fountains of mud and water were thrown up. Hearing that some of these cavities still existed near the town, I went to see one of them, three-quarters of a mile to westward. There I found a nearly circular hollow, ten yards wide and five feet deep, with a smaller one near it, and I observed scattered about the surrounding level ground fragments of black, bituminous shale, with much whiter sand. Within a distance of a few hundred yards were five more of these 'sand bursts,' or 'sand blows,' as they are sometimes termed here, and rather more than a mile further west, near the house of Mr. Saross, my guide pointed out to me what he called the 'sink-hole where the negro was drowned.' It is a striking object, interrupting the regularity of a flat plain, the sides very steep and twenty-eight feet deep from the top of the water's edge. The water now standing in the bottom is said to have been originally very deep, but has grown shallow by the washing of sand and the crumbling of banks caused by the feet of the cattle coming to drink. I was assured that many waggon-loads of matter were cast up out of this hollow, and the quantity must have been considerable to account for the sand; yet the pieces of lignite and the quantity of sand now heaped on the level plain near its borders, would not suffice to fill one-tenth of the cavity. Perhaps a part of the ejected substance may have been swallowed up again, and the rest may have been so mixed with water as to have spread freely like a flui dover the soil."

Sir Charles describes lakes which were formed by the earthquake twenty miles and upward in extent, while others were found that had been drained.—St. Louis *Republican.*

More truth than poetry kills a poem.

WHAT SHALL WE DO?

What shall we do when our foe appals us,
And duty calls us
With him to fight?
What can we do when our hearts are failing,
And spirits quailing
At his dread sight?
Though he be mighty, and fear appals us,
If duty calls us,
We will be true;
Muster our courage and bravely fight him!
Yes, we will smite him!
That's what we'll do.

What shall we do in temptation's hour,
When drink's fierce power
Our souls would bind?
What shall we do when our friends are chiding,
Or else deriding,
Hard, and unkind?
Though they deride us, yet in that hour
From Drink's fierce power
We will be free!
We'll take the pledge, and we'll be Abstainers,
Total Abstainers,
That's what we'll be.

C. E. T. Chronicle.

Alcohol and Cholera.

Dr. Kerr, one of the best known physicians of England, gave recently an able lecture on "Cholera and its Prevention," in London in which he gave some significant statements, well worthy of the most careful consideration. He said that neither bad water, nor dirt, nor filth, nor alcohol, could be said to be the origin of the disease. All these existed in abundance in many countries, but only in India Cholera was indigenous, showing in that country, where the disease was first observed in Bengal exactly 330 years ago, there were special conditions favorable to its development. When developed the cholera poison, or germ, could be readily carried long distances. The cholera germs required conditions of evil favoring their development into an attack of cholera. With the mind calm, undisturbed, and devoid of fear, and the body sound and vigorous, through healthy surroundings, and a healthful habit of life, though one might be infected through water or other agents laden with cholera germs, the risk of an acute attack was slight, compared to the risk of the fearful, the weak of body, and the intemperate in living. To drink freely was to invite the disease, and by diminishing the strength, to lessen the chances of recovery. In England alcoholic indulgence had been a prolific factor in the mortality from cholera. From personal experience he could testify of the inutility and danger of intoxicants as a remedy for the cure of cholera, and to the great value of pure water. The doctor himself had been attacked and discovered in a state of unconsciousness, but recovered without alcoholic drink; and if he should be attacked again he would rather have an unlimited supply of clear cold water and ice than be surrounded with every comfort and medical treatment, if water were either forbidden or administered with a grudging hand.

If the conditions of the body were unfavorable to the growth of the cholera, even when introduced into the frame, these germs were eliminated and destroyed, and the individual escaped uninjured. That intemperance was the main cause of that state most favorable to the development of the disease, was not only the conclusion to which nearly all, if not all, medical men who had seen much cholera had come, but was attested by the striking disproportions between the rates of cases of deaths among the temperate and intemperate.

Why did alcoholic drinks predispose to cholera? Because they, in some degree, had a similar effect on the blood. Cholera blackened and thickened and vitrated the blood, thereby impeding the circulation. Strong drinks disturbed and corrupted the blood, cutting short the life of the red globules and loading the vital fluid with carbonaceous or fatty matters. Both poisons disturbed and poisoned the blood, rendering it less pure and healthy. In other ways alcoholics predisposed to the disease, (as, for example) by weakening the vital powers and depressing the system, bodily weakness and mental depression being a powerful invitation to an attack. In Paisley, Scotland, while in every 181 inhabitants there was one case, only one in every 2,000 of the teetotallers was attacked."

Civil Service Exemptions.

What a set of uncultivated Philistines they must have for Aldermen down in Ottawa, when in all sober seriousness they propose to tax those models of deportment—the civil servants. And these dear fellows held an indignation meeting over it, did they? The poor dear things, it was shameful so it was, for the Council to intimate that in its opinion, they, the Civil servants, were not sufficiently ornamental to be excused from bearing the ordinary burdens of humanity. It must have been an imposing sight, all these dignified gentlemen met in solemn conclave, to protest against such a piece of outrageous absurdity as their being asked to pay something for the privilege of hearing their own patent leather boots go patter, patter, patter, along well-paved streets, or of mixing their daily whiskey with the clear and limpid waters of the mighty Ottawa. Gentlemen of the Civil Service, keep your heads cool; if necessary, take a bath,—to use a vulgar phrase which, even to your fastidious ears may not be wholly unintelligible, "Keep your shirts on." Tell us now please, Why should you not pay taxes? You are the servants of the Government, which by a strange fatality happens to have its headquarters in the thriving town of Ottawa. But the town of Ottawa and the Government of Canada are two entirely different entities, and it does not follow that the enterprising burghers of that famous city on the noble river of the north, are to be so devoured with a sense of the honor of your presence, that they will willingly light the streets for you; pave the streets for your convenience, place policemen near convenient hiding places, for the protection of you and your families, or do any of the hundred and one things which, perhaps, an amiable and rightly constituted mind like any of yours might easily imagine that they would be very glad to do. A *priori* reasoning, however, is sometimes a deceitful thing in this practical age, and the Common Councilmen of Ottawa, are apparently a very practical set of men.



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Early Amber Cane Seed imported from Southern States. Send for catalogues and prices.



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2 ounces, Box case, 4 ounces, Box cases, Gozeos.
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LADIES' SIZE STEM WINDERS AND STEM SETTERS. Price.....$18.00
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No. 546.—LADIES' SOLID SILVER OPEN FACE STEM Winder and Stem Setter, a fine Watch.....$8.50

No. 547.—LADIES' SOLID SILVER HUNTING CASE, Cylinder Movement.....$7.50

No. 600.—EXTRA LARGE SIZE HUNTING CASE American Movement gold-plated watch. A splendid watch for trading, and stamped Aluminium Gold. This Watch is sold by American dealers at $10, price.....$6.00

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No. 21.—GENTS SOLID GOLD HUNTING CASE Winder, Patent Lever. A better Watch than No. 20. In handsome velvet lined case, post-paid for.....

No. 22.—GENTS SOLID GOLD HUNTING CASE Winder and Stem Setter, Patent Lever. [illegible] put out of order. Post-paid.....

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A NIHILISTIC BUG.

A Remarkable Insect Discovered by a Jersey Professor—A Living Source of Dynamite.

The Agassiz Entomological society of this city was yesterday in receipt of an important communication detailing the discovery of a new species of bug, possessing wonderful properties. Its discoverer signed himself Prof. Valentine Geysir, A. M., and asserted that the insect discovered by him might appropriately be called "the dynamite bug," as it possesses extraordinary explosive powers. The address of the scientist was given as No. 642 Guilford street, Newark, N. J. So wonderful were the properties ascribed to the new discovery that a committee of three was appointed to visit the professor and investigate the report.

The details of the experiments, as set forth in the letter to the society, are briefly as follows:—On the evening of Aug. 27, while walking in the gardens surrounding his residence the attention of the professor was gradually drawn to a small striped bug crawling upon the bark of a willow tree. Mechanically he teased the insect with his fingers, watching the little fellow's attempts to escape. Removing his cigar from his lips, he lazily tried the effects of heat in turning his victim from its path up the tree. Slightly touching the bug with the glowing end of his cigar, the professor was startled by a loud explosion, accompanied by a disagreeable odor. A sensation of pain resulted in part of his thumb-nail blown away and the forefinger severely burned. The entire hand was blackened as if burned by powder. After binding up his injured hand a search was instituted for other bugs of the same species. An hour's toil was rewarded with the capture of two of the striped insects.

Carefully carrying them to the house, the scientist stumbled as he entered the rear door, dropping his captured pets upon the floor. He called for a light and the servant came with a lamp. By its light the two bugs were seen moving across the room. Reaching after one of his pets, the professor shouted to the domestic to stop the other one. Supposing it to be a detested cockroach, the maid, raising her skirts, brought down a New Jersey foot upon the insect and in an instant found herself thrown violently to the floor, while a deafening detonation shook the house.

The professor here goes into elaborate details, explaining how the sole of the girl's shoe was torn completely off, her stocking burned, and the floor of the room where the accident occured charred for a space of six inches in circumference. The remaining bug he carefully dissected, and found what he demonstrated was the explosive form—a small sack just beneath the back filled with a grayish substance resembling chalk.

Painstaking experiments with minute quantities of this matter, which is detailed at length, demonstrated the substance to be an entirely new form of nitro cellulose possessing properties analogous to the compound called dynamite. He estimates its explosive force at *twenty three times that of any known explosive*. Its fulminating properties appeared to be especially great, the matter exploding with greater force when struck than when touched with flame.

In conclusion, the discoverer of this new force in nature goes on to relate that after patient search he now possesses three of these insects, which he proposes to examine in the presence of an accredited committee of the Agassiz society.

This much was given as facts, and in a few concluding sentences the professor gives various theories regarding the part which the insect is expected to play in the economy of nature. He is reluctant to believe that this powerful explosive is placed in an humble insect merely for the purposes of revenge, as to wreak its anger the bug would be compelled itself to die an awful death. He readily explains how certain foods might be assimilated into such an explosive, and is experimenting with a view to discovering what is most voraciously eaten by his captives. It is his belief, though unsupported by evidence, that the insect possesses the means of discharging small portions of its charge at short range. This he hopes to prove by careful microscopic analysis.

His classification places the insect in the Datta family, and the name given is B Occidentalis.

A reporter of the *World* visited Newark yesterday with a view towards securing more information concerning this strange freak of nature. The city directory located Guilford street three miles out in the country, across long stretches of salt meadows. At the corner of Avenue L, half hidden by ancient trees, the residence of the scientist stood—an old, two story frame building. Moss lined the walks, the gate was dilapidated and the quaint, old-fashioned knocker resounded to no effect. The professor was evidently out. Back of the house was a well and on the way to this refreshing spot a pair of legs were brought to view dangling from the limb of an old willow tree. The usual courtesies of the day brought no response from the owner of the limbs and a loud "halloa!" was rewarded with a childish "hush."

A request for information concerning the dynamite-bug finally brought a bald head to view and a pair of green goggles gleamed down as he said:—

"Come up into my laboratory?"

"Where is it?"

"Here. Come up here and I will explain the wonderful discovery which is to make the name of Geysir famous forever. Come up."

There was no escape, and astride a limb twenty feet from the ground the details of the singular bug's construction were gone into with a mixture of technical and common terms that would have driven a Harvard professor wild. Warming to his subject the queer old fellow threw his arms wildly about as he described the changes his pet would work over the entire civilized world.

"There will be no more slavery, nor will the present governments continue to exist. These insects will be domesticated and can be used to most deadly advantage. They can be concealed beneath the pillow of a Czar, and a few score allowed to burrow beneath the Bank of England's vaults can lift the millions stored there into the street, where the poor can enjoy their rightful share.

"The bugs burrow in a straight line invariably, and by allowing, say, ten to enter the same aperture, they can easily be exploded at the proper time and place, and will shatter any building. This bug," tenderly rolling a new acquisition, "is the great communist and leveler, and will make the rich poor and the poor rich," and so he continued in an endless strain.

The man was evidently a harmless scholar with unbalanced mind. The bug he held so carefully in his hand was inspected and found to be of a common species known as the potato bug. Placed upon a stone and trod upon, it gave forth a slight crackling sound as its shell was broken. That appeared to be its only explosive quality. The long tramp across the meadows was taken again, and a resolution formed not to be present at a battle between bugs which the professor announced would occur Friday.—*New York World.*

CHINA'S DEFENCE.

Her Forts, Fleet, Guns, and Arsenals—Disadvantages of France.

If France should declare war her actual difficulty, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, will be the question of transport. Unlike England, which has coaling stations at intervals all over the world, the French possess few points between Toulon and Saigon where they could put in to replenish their bunkers or refit their ships. In case of war between the friendly Powers the ports of neutrals would necessarily be closed to the ships of both belligerents. To China this would not matter, for she is self-contained, and would merely be fighting a defensive battle. To France it might be serious indeed. The enormous fleet of transports necessary to convey an army of 30,000 men across the world would find the greatest difficulty in securing coal. No doubt this difficulty might be surmounted, but no small part of the resolution of the Chinese to oppose the aggression of the French arises from the belief that it is practically impossible for any Power but England to land an effective expedition on the Chinese coast.

THE CHINESE FORTS.

The old Taku forts have not only been made twice as effective as they were when they were captured in 1860, with a loss to the allies of 400 men, but new forts have been erected at some distance from the mouth of the river. Forty-three guns of heavy calibre are mounted on the Taku forts, and it is believed they could be rendered almost impregnable without much difficulty. Seven detached forts have been erected round Tien-tain, and altogether the fortresses of the Chinese littoral are so strong that some time ago, when confidential enquiries were made as to the number of troops necessary for a successful invasion of China by two European Governments, it was stated that it could not be safely undertaken with less than forty thousand men.

THE FLEET.

In addition to the fortresses on the coast the Chinese possess a fleet which, although in some respects inferior to that of the French, is much stronger in weight of metal. It is divided into four squadrons, the vessels for the defence of Pei-ho consisting of two iron-clads of the type of the *Inflexible*—namely, the *Yan-quei* and the *Chao-yong*. Both of these were built in England; their horsepower is 2,460 and their tonnage 1,300; they carry each two Armstrong guns of 26 tons and six mitrailleuses; their speed over the measured mile was 16½ knots. They are the best vessels in the Chinese fleet, and they are supported by 13 gunboats. The squadron of Foochow consists of two cruisers and 21 smaller boats. At Shanghai there are six frigates and one armoured gunboat. The Canton squadron consists of two cruisers and 22 gunboats. The majority of these gunboats are very small vessels of little importance, but eight are very formidable fighting vessels indeed. They are the *Alpha*, *Beta*, *Gamma*, *Delta*, *Epsilon*, *Zeta*, and *Theta*, built in England by Sir William Armstrong. These boats have a displacement of from 400 to 450 tons, engines of 310 horsepower, a speed of nine knots, and a draught of only eight feet, the first four carrying each a 27½-ton gun, and the others a 38-ton gun, all worked by hydraulic power. With slight differences in construction the length of each of these gunboats is 125 feet, and the breadth between perpendiculars 30 feet.

THE GUNS.

The guns are fixed irremovably along the centre line of the boat and rest upon trunnion blocks, which work upon a couple of beam slides. The projectiles are brought by steam from the magazines below to the leading positions and thrust home by a mechanical rammer working beneath the glacis plates at the bow. In addition to these there are two gunboats, constructed in England, of 250 tons, each carrying a sixteen-ton gun. The number of cannons in the Chinese fleet is said to be 350. It is manned by 8,000 seamen, 2,000 of whom, however, are in the reserve.

THE ARSENALS.

The Chinese maratime arsenals stand at Foochow, Shanghai, and Canton. The old arsenal still stands at Canton; a new one has been established at Tientsin; a third stands at Nankin. The manufactory of arms has been established at the capital of the province of Kan-tsu, on the Yellow River, and artillery and torpedo factories are established at Foo-chow. The chief weakness of the Chinese navy is in the scientific, medical, and commissariat service; the dockyard accommodation is bad; their skilled officers are few, and it was stated some time ago that not a single doctor had been appointed on any of the ships. The steamers of the China Merchant Company, forty in number, may be freighted for the transport of troops and materials, and could be of considerable service. The possession of these steamers enables the Chinese to move their troops with considerable rapidity from place to place, thereby materially increasing their capacity either for offence or defence. In 1860, when war was expected with Russia, an army of 20,000 men was shipped on from Hankow to the north without the least difficulty, solely by the Chinese steamers and transports.

"Miss Fitzjoy—aw—are you not fond of etchings—aw—you know they are deuced clever—some of them are?" "Ah, yes, indeed, Mr. Featherweight. And do you know there is something about you that reminds me very much of an etching?" "What, really—aw—how charming ——" "Yess. There is about you such a foggy suggestion of something that isn't there, you know."

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

Five townships in Tipperary County have been proclaimed on account of agrarian outrages.

Anti-Jewish excesses are reported in the Veeprim district of West Hungary. Houses were burned, leading to several arrests being made.

The rebellious African chiefs Mampoer and Mapoeh, defeated by the Boers and captured in August, have been found guilty of treason and sentenced to death.

The shah has sent his private secretary to Cabul to sound the Ameer respecting the purchase of Herat by Persia. The secretary also conveys an assurance that England would readily consent to the transfer.

Bradlaugh has addressed a letter to Sir Stafford Northcote declaring he will again demand his seat in the Commons. He charges Sir Stafford with causing all the mischief that has grown out of the continued violation of Bradlaugh's rights.

It is reported that Russia will issue a note to the European Powers taking exception to the recent changes in the Government of Bulgaria, by which Prince Alexander removed the Russian Ministers, Generals Sabeloff and Kaulbars, and placed Zankoff, a Liberal at the head of his Cabinet.

Cetewayo has sent a messenger to Mr. Osborne, the British Commissioner in Zululand, to negotiate his surrender to the British authorities. The messenger states that Cetewayo's followers will deliver themselves to the British officials on the latter promising to guarantee their safety.

It is reported that negotiations between the Vatican and France have reached a satisfactory conclusion. The French Government has restored the suppressed stipends to the Catholic clergy and given formal assurance of her most pacific intentions towards the Holy See.

The Black Flags have abandoned Sontay, Pkung, Lugne, and Day, and retreated to the left bank of the Red River. Several mandarins have given in their submission to the French. The French forces will undertake no offensive operations until after the arrival of reinforcements.

The general feeling throughout Europe is one of great uneasiness. It is felt that the relations of the Great Powers are daily growing more uncertain and dangerous. All the diplomatists look with anxiety to the Balkan peninsula and the growing probabilities of a rupture between Russia and Austria.

The Khedive has taken kindly to Clifford Lloyd, the former residental magistrate in County Clare, Ireland, during the conspiracy trials, and who was recently appointed Under Secretary in the Home Department in Egypt. The Khedive has given him carteblanche power in his work of organizing the Egyptian constabulary.

The majority of the Paris newspapers depreciate any exhibition on the part of the people of anything resembling open resentment upon the occasion of King Alfonso's arrival there. The *Temps* expresses the opinion that Bismarck intended by the appointment of Alfonso to the Colonelcy of the Uhlans to prepare a cold reception for the King upon his arrival in France, and urges Parisians by their conduct when the King enters the city to upset these calculations.

The report that the Czar and the Emperor of Germany will hold a conference at Kiel is of doubtful origin. Nevertheless reports that the Emperor William will shortly have a meeting with the Czar continue to be published in Berlin. Some of the German papers are of the opinion that the date of the interview depends on the return of Prince Bismarck, who will certainly be present. Prince Bismarck will make a trip to Friedrichsruhe on Saturday. His health has much improved.

The Paris *Clarion* publishes an interview of its Geneva correspondent with an eminent Russian general, who, under a semi-transparent disguise, is easily recognized as General Gourko, governor of Poland. Gourko declares that war between Russia and Germany is imminent. He has not the slightest doubt that the day will soon come when the Russians' bitter antipathy to Germans, especially Polish Germans, will develop into a general anti Teutonic feeling which will involve bloodshed

A trusty messenger from Cape Town has brought Mr. Sullivan, M. P., chief counsel for O'Donnel, a number of documents of great importance to the defence. Among these papers are affidavits of several reputable residents of Cape Town, to the effect that Carey, while there, was drunk and disorderly, and very quarrelsome. There are also included in the documents statements made upon oath, tending to show that the shooting was unpremeditated and the result a quarrel provoked by Carey. O'Donnel complains bitterly of his treatment at the hands of officials since his arrival here, and accuses them of hampering the defence in every possible way.

Faults of our School System.

We school the children too much. That is to say, we keep them at school all the year round; we continually force their perceptive and memorizing faculties, and give no time for the play of their reflective faculties. In other words, they don't reflect upon what they have learned or attempt to apply it in their own minds. We cram them with too many studies. How else in the fact to be accounted for that a child in the country, having but four months' schooling in the year, will come to Boston more matured in his education than one who has had nine months' schooling in the year? In our city schools there is too much teaching and too little learning. By that I mean to say that the great press of studies placed upon the young mind by oral teaching for a few minutes at a time, and a different study most every hour in the day, tend to break up the continuity of the pupil's thought, and the oral addresses and lectures receive but little attention from the tired minds of the pupils.—*B. F. Butler.*

Greenburg, Pa., men shot a tramp for stealing potatoes from their field. Such conduct is tuber-rootal for anything.

A FIENDISH MURDER.

A Beautiful Girl Stabbed Twenty-six Times by a Mysterious Murderer. Was it a Madman?

OXFORD, Ind.—Mounted men are scouring the country in every direction for traces of the murderer of Miss Ada Atkinson, aged 18 years. She had been left alone in the house in the afternoon, and her sister found her mutilated body on the floor. There were twenty-six wounds on her person. She had not been outraged. The wounds are evidently made with a penknife in the hands of some nervous person and for revenge. The victim was rich and accomplished.

FOWLER, Ind.—The excitement over the murder of Miss Ada Atkinson has increased considerably. The fact that the young lady, who was handsome, rich, and popular, was terribly mutilated by her murderer, her body being stabbed again and again evidently after life was extinct, adds to the intense feeling in the community. As no property was taken from the house, the deed could not have been committed for the purpose of robbery, and the physicians have asserted that the girl was not violated. The general theory of the crime has been that the murderer was inspired by revengeful feelings. She had been left alone in the house, and her body was found late in the afternoon. There are few clues as to who did the deed.

Mrs. Hugh, a neighbor of the Atkinson's, was examined by the Coroner. It was alleged that she had made threats against Miss Atkinson. She proved by her children that she remained at home the entire day, sick with chills. Her house was searched twice, but nothing was discovered to excite suspicion.

A young man named Adsit, who had blood upon his sleeve and shirt front, when asked how the blood came there, said he did not know. He was taken before the Coroner. He then said

THE BLOOD ON HIS SHIRT FRONT

was caused by being struck in the mouth during a fight in Oxford Saturday night. He said he was pressing hay on the afternoon of the murder. The people believe him innocent.

The most important information received since the murder has come to light. Two brothers named Jefferson, residing near the Atkinson place, started to Oxford with a load of wood. In passing the Atkinson residence, which stands back about twenty yards from the main road, they saw no one in the yard. After going a short distance one of the boys, on looking back, saw a man leaving the gate of the yard. He was mounted on a gray horse. He started toward them on a gallop, but upon nearing them checked his horse, drew his hat over his eyes, and rode past. There was blood on his right hand and on the side of his face. He was apparently about 20 years of age. They did not know him. After passing the waggon he started off at a breakneck speed, taking a road leading eastward, evidently to avoid going near Oxford. It was about 2 30 o'clock when he passed them.

The mysterious man was also seen by Jerome Wattles, a farmer, who was going west on the road mentioned, but was not close enough to recognise him.

The two Jefferson brothers have been closeted with detectives and startling information is promised. A farm laborer in the employ of Mr. Atkinson, and the only person who was near the house during the afternoon, is shown up in a very bad light.

Two days before the murder, Lucy, sister of the murdered girl, made known her intention of going to Oxford that evening. In going to her room an hour afterwards, and upon entering the door, she

DISCOVERED A MAN'S FOOT

protruding from under the bed. She asked twice, "Who's there?" but received no reply. She called her father, but he had left the house in the mean time. Soon after the farm hand came out of the room exclaiming, "Don't get frightened; it is only me. When asked what he was doing under the bed, he said:

"I dropped some money and was looking for it."

A good deal of suspicion is directed toward this man. On Friday night last the murdered girl, in company with a young man named Glasscock, attended a dance given at this place. The day after the murder a handkerchief belonging to him was found in the yard at Atkinson's house. It was tied in a knot. When questioned regarding it, Glasscock said that the murdered girl's brother had taken it from him during a scuffle they had at school. Young Atkinson does not remember keeping the handkerchief, and denies having thrown it in the yard. The funeral of the murdered girl took place to-day. Fifteen hundred persons attended The cries of the bereaved mother and sister moved many to tears.

Nothing whatever is missing from the house. There were many valuables of all kinds, but nothing was molested.

The house of Mr. Atkinson is about half a mile from any neighbor. An old man at work in a neighboring field heard no sounds of a struggle. The fact that no outrage was committed is accounted for by some on the theory that the girl rapidly bled to death and the villain fled. Others think the nature of the wounds and their number and the places selected for their infliction indicate that it was the work of a madman, who delighted in inflicting as many wounds as possible upon the body.

The physicians think the murderer could not have left the house without getting much blood on his clothing. Some have hopes that this may point him out.

ALL SORTS.

A sure sign—No trust.

A fast color—Cyclone blew.

Egotism is the I-dear of most everybody.

Waggon tracks are royal road, for are they not prints?

Look out that your stove-pipe is not "full." Its elbow is often crooked.

To speak of the thread of an argument would imply that the whole thing is a "yarn."

It doesn't follow because a surveyor gets the lay of the land that he has monopolized the egg business.

The man who was reconciled to his lot must have had the mortgage on it lifted, or something.

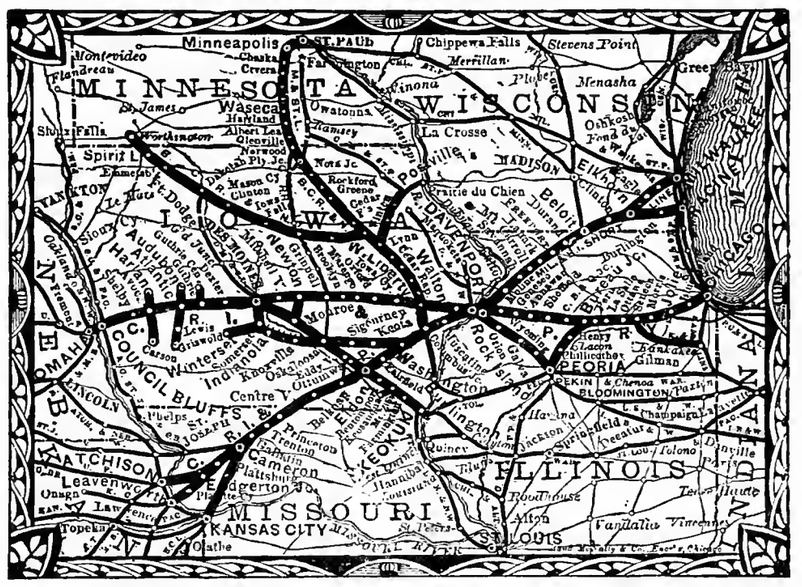
The point of a swell's existence is his shoes; but a woman's existence is sometimes even more point-lace.

The boy who bit into a green apple, remarked, with a wry face, "'Twas ever thus in childhood—sour!"

The late Mr. Yale, of New Haven, left a fortune of $3,000,000. Like Samson, his strength was in his locks.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, OCT. 4TH, 1883.

MARKDALE AT THE INDUSTRIAL.

Between prize horse flesh and new patent inventions, Markdale made a very creditable and profitable exhibit at the late Toronto Industrial Exhibition. Mr. J. R. Trimble's horse, "Clear Grit, Jr." won first prize and diploma for roadster stallion, being the highest award possible to take. Mr. Trimble is one of the best horsemen in the country and it is a credit to the place to have such an enterprising man in our village, while it is profitable to the surrounding country to have horse flesh improved by the introduction of good stock.

Messrs. Rae & Irving, of this place, had their new invention also on exhibition. This new idea was invented by Mr. J, G. Irving, pumpmaker, of this place, and was patented June 21st, 1883 and is called "Irving's Patent Valve." It is made of rubber, is attached below the lowest valve in a pump, and is calculated to hinder any obstruction being drawn up with the water that would stick in the valve causing the pump to loose its priming. The invention was pronounced by experienced pump manufacturers at the exhibition to be without a fault, and wondered at its simplicity and why they did not conceive the idea before. The invention was awarded a diploma, and is certain to prove a valuable improvement to the pump business, while it cannot fail to be highly remunerative to our fellow citizens who are handling it. One of them would not accept $5,000 for his share in the concern.

Mr. Wm. Sargent's Patent Load Lifter was an object of considerable attraction. A large number have been in use present season through Caledon York, Markham, Vaughan, and other townships in that district, and those who have used them (who ought to be the best judges) were unanimous in speaking in the highest terms of satisfaction with which this new invention did its work. The following testimonial we give from among several dozen equally strong:

This is to certify that I have used one of Sargent's Load Lifing Machines and that it has given me entire satisfaction. I consider it one of the best labor-saving machines yet introduced, and would most strongly recommend it to all farmers.

HENRY D. SANDER,S
Sept.4,'83. Fair Bank P.O.,York Tp.

Mr. Sargent has also attended the Guelph and London fairs, and has been successful all round in receiving high commendations from the judges. There was no prize for this new invention, so that the highest award available was in the shape of being highly commended. The patentee, Mr. Sargent, has cleared this season alone in the neighborhood of $10,000 from his patent.

South Grey Exhibition.

The annual show of the S. G. Agricultural Society came off on Tuesday and Wednesday last and was fairly attended. The display of horses and other stock was fully ahead of former yesrs. Poultry was fairly represented, but field produce was rather slim, no doubt, owing to the lateness of the season, and eraly frosts. Fruit and garden vegetables were good. although not so numerous as we would like to see. Flowers, were very nice, and a slight improvement. The ladies' work was also improved, and the articles displayed were testefully prepared, and showed that they were not just brought out to catch prizes where there was no competition. The chief exhibitors in ladies work were Mrs. Milner who is always to the fore; Mrs. Dr. Jamieson, who is a new resident amongst us, and we hope she will be on hand on future occasions; Miss Mockler and others. The articles, which we think most worthy of note were two fine Percheron horses, by Yost and McAlear; a set of furniture by Geo. Kress; and a cone-work minature horse by Mrs. Milner. But a look at the prize list will show who the exhibitors and prize takers were. As is usual a few "soap?" vendors and other swindlers were on hand and some fools actually potronized them. Surely people will learn in time, and give all such individuals a wide berth. Everything passed off very satisfactorial and with little disturbance. There are a few things we would like to see improved, among which, would be better prizes for field roots, which are not half what they should be, a little more encouragement to fine arts, and a few classes for rare flowers and plants dropped and the prizes improved for the more common varieties. As far as we have seen and heard the Judges' decisions were satisfactory.—*Grey Review*,

Glenelg Fall Show.

This show was held in Markdale, on the 27th and 28th Sept. The weather was exceedingly cold rendering it very uncomfortably for those attending. The lateness of the harvest hindered a great many from attending, a large portion of grain being yet unhoused, it had also the effect of hindering many from exhibiting grain, roots, fruit &c., not having sufficient time to prepare such things for the show, consequently the exhibit in the above named classes were below that of former years. There was a fine display of horses which shows that the best animals are not yet all bought up and taken out of the country. The quality of the exhibit all through was of a high order and the gate receipts satisfactory on the whole. The following is the list of prizes:

HORSES.

Span General Purpose Horses—1st, special by Jas Bryad, Wm. Fawcett, 2nd, Jas. Mercer, 3rd, Alex. Mercer.

Span Carriage Horses—1st, special by M. Byrnes, M. Byrnes, 2nd, Thos. Davis, 3rd, J. H. Henderson.

Buggy Horse—1st, spec'l by A. McDougall J. R. Trimble, 2nd, Thos. Elliott.

Saddle Horse—1st, Edward Davis, 2nd special by M. Burns, Ed. Large.

Brood Mare—1st, Thos. Elliott, 2nd spec'l by Jas. Bryan, Wm. Douglass.

Spring Colt, G. P.—1st, A. Mercer, 2nd, Robt. Walker.

Spring Colt, Roadster—1st, S. Boyce, 2nd, Thos. Townsend.

Colt or Filly, 2 yrs., G. P.—1st W. Walker, 2nd, E. & W. S. O'Brien.

Colt or Filly, 1 yr. G. P.—1st, J. Hutchinson, 2nd, Wm. Walker.

Colt or Filly, 2 yrs. roadster—1st. James Mercer 2nd John McGee.

Colt or Filly, 1 yr. roadster—1st, Robert Freeborn, 2nd, A. Shiel.

CATTLE.

Bull over 2. yrs.—1st, C. C. McFayden, 2nd, special by Jas. Bryan, B. Coleman.

Bull under 2 years—1st. A. Mercer, 2nd, J. Hutchinson.

Durham Cow with Pedigree, 1st, E. & W. O'Brien.

Ayrshire Cow—1st. Wm. Douglass, 2nd, A. Shiel.

Grade Cow—1st, Robt. Walker, 2nd, Wm. Walker

Heifer 2 yrs.—1st, Robt. McBride, 2nd Thos. Elliott.

Heifer 1 year—1st, Jas. Foster, 2nd, E. & W. S. O'Brien.

Spring Calf—1st, E. & W. S. O'Brien, 2nd Wm. Walker.

Yoke Oxen—1st, A. Shiel, 2nd, J. Thibodo

Pair Steers, 2 years—1st, Robt. Walker, 2nd, R. McBride.

Pair Steers, 1 year—1st Robt. Walker.

SHEEP.

Aged Ram, Thoroughbred—1st, William Fawcett, 2nd Wm. Shepherdson.

Shearling Ram, Thoroughbred—1st. Wm. Fawcett. Wm. Shepherdson.

Ramb Lamb, Thoroughbred—1st, Willism Fawcett, Wm. Shepherdson.

Pair Ewes, raised lambs 33—1st, William Fawcett, Wm. Shepherdson.

Pair Ewe Lambs—1st, Wm. Shepherdson, Wm. Fawcett.

SWINE.

Berkshire Boar, aged—1st, Robt. Freeborn 2nd, D. McDuffie.

Spring Boar, berkshire—1st, Ben. Coleman, Robert McBride.

Aged Sow, berkshire—1st, D. McDuffie, Jas. Nelson.

Spring Sow, berkshire—Jas. Mercer, D. McDuffie.

Spring Boar, suffolk—Thos. Davis, Ben Coleman.

Spring Boar, any other kind—1st, Wm. Douglass.

Aged Sow, suffolk—Ben. Coleman.

Spring Sow, suffolk—Thos. Davis.

POULTRY.

Collection Barnyard Fowls—1st, Ben. Coleman. 2nd Robt. Montgomery, 3rd, Robt. McBride.

Pair Geese—Ben. Coleman, Robt. Montgomery.

Pair Turkeys—Jas. Murcer.

Pair Ducks, large—R. Montgomery, H. McKee.

Pair Ducks, small—B. Coleman, S. Boyce.

Pair Plymoth Rock—Haskett Bros., Ben Colemen.

Pair Leghorns—E. Large, R. Montgomery

Pair Brahmas—Hasket Bros., B. Coleman.

Pair Spanish—Robt. Montgomery, Robt. Montgomery.

Pair Hamburgs—E. Large.

GRAIN.

Bush. Spring Wheat, White Russian, 1st W. Robinson, 2nd, E. Rutledge.

Bush. Spring Wheat, any other kind—1st special by W. J. McFarland, R. Watson, 2nd, Wm. Anderson.

Bush. Barley—1st special by Moffatt Bros. E. Rutledge, 2nd, E. Large.

Bush. Peas, large—J. R. Anderson.

Bush. Peas, small—E. Rutledge, Wm. Douglass.

Bush. White Oats—H. Mathewson, Wm. Robinson.

Bush. Black Oats—H. Mathewson, Ben Coleman.

Half Bush. Timothy—H. Mathewson, W. Anderson.

ROOTS.

Collection potatoes—1st A Shiel, 2nd H Herd.

Bushel Early Rose—1st Robt Montgomery, 2nd Wm Robinson.

Bush any other kind—1st Ed Purvis, 2nd J H Heard.

Swede turnips—1st Wm Robinson, 2nd H Matthewson.

Blood beets—1st R Walker, 2nd Ed Rutledge.

Turnips, any kind—1st J. R Anderson, 2nd, H. Mathewson.

Mangold Wurtzel—1st, Wm. Douglas. H. Mathewson.

Field Carrots—Wm. Douglass, Thomas Davis.

E. H. Carrots—1st, Special by M. Byrnes, Robert Walker, 2nd, R H Stinson.

Cauliflowers—C Littlejohns.

E. Yorke Cabbage—E Purvis, H Mathewson.

Cabbage any other kind—J. Nelson, C Littlejohns.

Tomatoes—E. Davis, W. Douglass.

Onions any kind—R. Walker, R. Walker,

Cucumbers—H. Mathewson, J. McGee.

Citrons—R. McBride, H. Mathewson.

(To be Continued.)

Personals.

Mr. Wm. Lucas returned home this week.

Miss Willmott, of Milton. is visiting at Mr. Bowes.

Miss Lizzie Walker returned from Connecticut last week.

Thos. Eiseline and family, removed to Owen Sound, this week.

Mr. Wm. Bowler returned from a trip to manitoba last week.

Mr. Thos. Mann was home from Toronto on a visit this week.

Miss Rooke returned to Toronto last week after a six mounths visit with her sister, Mrs. Cæsar.

Miss Sarah A. Milsap, left on Tuesday, for Lefroy, where she will remain six months.

Oscar Wright and Albert Rutledge returned on Monday to the Owen Sound buisness Collage.

Mr. Boyle, of Glenelg, and Mr. Hamlin, of Osprey. left this week for Queens' Collage Kingston, to resume their studies.

Mrs. Mark Richardson and family left for Manitoba, last week, where they will join Mr. Richardson who has been up West for a number of years.

Mr. J. L. Browne, artist, left Markdale this morning, and, after spending a few days with his friends in Durham and vicinity, will take his departure for Victoria, B. C. His many friends will be sorry to hear of his leaving; as an artist he is A 1.

Spelling In Davonshire.

Mr. Bering Gould, M. A., in his life of Mr. Hawker, vicar of Morwenstow, gives the following advertisement over a little shop in Davonshire. It was written by "a schoolmaster of the old style:"—"Roger Giles, Surgin, Parish, clark Skulemaster, Groser and Hundertaker, respectably informs ladys and gentlemen that he drors teef without waeting minit, applies latches every hour blisters on the lowest tarms, and viqicks for a penny a piece. He sells Godfather's Kordales, kuts korns, bunyons, doktors horses, clips donkies once a month, and undertakes to luks after every bodys nayls by the ear. Jose harps, penny whissels, brass candelsticks, fryin pans, and other moozikal instrumints hat greatls rordcoced figers. Yung ladys and langeude, in the purtiest manner, also great care aken of their morrels and spelling. Also xarm-zinging, teaching the base vial, and all sorts of yancy work, squadrills, polkers, weazils, and all country dances tort at home and abroad at perfeckshun Per fumery and znuff in all its branches. As times cruel bad I begs to tell ey that I his just beginned to sell all sorts of stashonery ware. cox, hens, vouls. pigs. and all other kind of poultry. Blackin brishes, herrins, coles, shrubbin, brishes, traykell, godly bukes and bibles, mise-traps brick-dust, whisker seed, morrel poketankercheis, and all zorts of swatemaits, including tatars, sassages, and other garden stuff, bakky, zigars, lamp oyls pattins, tay kittles, and other intoxicating likkers; a dale of fruit, hats, zongs, here oyl, bukkits; grindin stones, and other aitables, korn, and bunyon zalyes and other hardware. I has laid in a large azzortment of trype, dogs mate, lolipops, ginger-beer, matches and other pikkles, such as hepsom salts, hoysters, Winzer sope, anzetrar. Old rags bought and zold eere and nowhere else, new lade eggs by me Roger Giles; zinging birds keeped, such as howles, donkies, paycox, lobsters, crickets, als the stock of a celebrated brayder. Agent Ior selling gutty-porker souls. P. S. I tayches gography, rithmetic, cowstick, jimnasticks, and other Chynees tricks."

CARD OF THANKS.

As I am now about leaving Priceville and having been engaged in various branches of business for over twenty years, in this village, I take this opportunity of kindly thanking all my old friends and the public generally, for the very liberal amount of patronage they have bestowed upon me in all the various branches of business in which I have been engaged. I hope you will give my successor in business a hearty welcome when he comes among you, and I also wish that he may prove himself worthy of all the support you may favor him with, and at the end of twenty more years he may be able to do what I am now doing, viz.: thanking you again for your very great liberality.

I remain, dear friends,
Yours very truly,
ALEX. WEBSTER.

Priceville, Oct. 3, 1883.

In the Goods of MARGARET IRETON (DECEASED)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34 of Chapter 107, R. S. O., the creditors of Margaret Iretin, late of the township of Glenelg, in the county of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 5th day of May, 1883, and all parties having claims upon her estate are on on before the

FIFTEENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER

next, to send by post prepaid, to Benjamin Coleman, of the Village of Markdale, in the county of Grey, one of the Executors, of the personal estate and effects of the deceased, (or to James Masson, Markdale, solicitor for the executors,) their Christian and Surnames addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them. and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received or those of which the executors then have notice,

BENJAMIN COLEMAN, JOHN WM. FORD, } Executors.
J. MASSON,
Solicitor for Executors.

Dated this 1st Day October, 1883.

MARKDALE EXCITED.

THE EXCITEMENT AT THE CORNER OF MILL & ARGYLE STREETS, STILL PREVAILS.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT having re-leased the premises they now occupy, have just opened the largest assortment of Fall and winter goods ever shown in MARKDALE & vicinity.

LADIES.

For the ladies we have NEW Costume Cloths, all shades, NEW Black Cashmeres, NEW Colored Cashmeres, NEW Dress Goods from 10cts per yard upwards, new fall Prints, new Wincies, new Wraps, new Shrwls, new circulars, new Underwear, new knitted and quilted Skirts, new Hoop Skirts, new Bustles. new Silks, new Satins, new Fringes, new Frills, new Ribbons, new Collars, new Boots, Shoes & Slippers in the half sizes, round and box toes, &c.



GENTS.

For the Gents we have the newest patterns in Scotch, English, American and Canadian Tweeds made to order on the shortest notice by either Tailors. A new and large stock of ready-made clothing, new oil cloth coats, white shirts, colored shirts, hats, caps, cuffs. collars, ties, hose braces boots and shoes, &c.

BOYS.

For the boy's we have the largest assortment of ready-made clothing in the market as well as an endless variety of hats, caps, ties, collars, hose, boots & shoes, undercloth-ing &c.

GIRLS.

For the girls we have anything and everything calculated to make them comfortable, pleasant, happy, and attractive.

BABIES.

Don't forget the babies, we have just opened a large assortment of new Wool Hoods, new Bootees, new Leggins new Infantees, new Hose, new Bibbs, new Waists, new Wool Scarfs, new Boots, New Shoes.

We have added to our immense stock **$2,000,** two thousand dollars worth of choice **Jewellery** consisting of Watches, Clocks, Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets ear ring sets, wedding rings and in fact more than is kept in a well regulated Jewellery store and prices that touch the bottom.

Our GROCERIE Department is full to the TOP.

Our dress goods department is above the usual standard and we would advise all lovers of novelties and new things generally, to reserve their purchases until they have visited our store.

We also carry a large and well assorted stock of imported and canadian staples, linnen goods of every description, our stock is all fresh, and on inspecting it we feel sure you will pronounce it all through, **Very Choice**, good taste and judgment having been displayed in selection as to styles, colours and values.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILLIAM BROWN

Messrs. DOLL & BROWN

THE PEOPLES JEWELLERS OF

MARKDALE & CHATSWOSTH,

ARE AWAY AHEAD

When in town do not fail to call and see their immense new stock.

THEY have the ONLY GOOD stock in this section of Country. THEY buy for CASH, IMPORT Direct, and are not FRESH at the Business. Mr. Brown's Watch repairing is giving

FIRST CLASS SATISFACTION.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

McFarland's boys say since their boss left for his trip business has been booming.

Mr. Henry Hamilton has leased S. J. Coleman's farm adjoining the village for five years.

Mr. Lyon the reform candidate for Algoma, was elected by a small majority last week.

Mr. R. Notter a very highly respected citizen of Owen Sound died at his residence on Sunday last.

Those indebted to A. McIntyre will save costs by calling at his shop without delay and settling up.

Dont forget the cattle fair on Saturday next the 6th. There will be a flock of sheep on the fair grounds for sale that day.

The editor of the Flesherton *Advance* continues to delight in his shame by calling names and dealing out slang.

The Board of Directors of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition decided to hold the fair next year from the 8th to the 20th of September.

Mr. Geo. Moorhouse, of the Flesherton station steam flour mill has pulled up stakes and went to Detroit. The mill has been idle some six weeks.

The proceeds of the Presbyterian tea meeting on show fair day together with the concert in the evening amounted to the sum of $92.00.

Ex. S. S. Cynhtia from Liverpool arrived at Montreal with dress goods jackets, cloakings, cashmers, shawls and mantles for W. J. McFarland. Entry will be opened up in a few days.

If you wish to subscribe for the Globe, Mail. Star, Farmer's Advocate or Montreal Witness or renew your subscription for any of the above papers hand in your name and subscription to this office.

CREDIT SALE.—Mr. S. J. Coleman has leased his farm and will sell by public auction on Saterday the 13th inst., at his premises adjoining this village, a quantity of stock and implements. For particulars see bills.

I. O. O. F.—At the last regular meeting of Loyal Markdale Lodge C. O. F. No. 78, the following members were elected officers for the next three months: W. L. Young, N. G.; Turner, V. G.; A. McFarland, sec. S. Rae, L. M.; D. McFarlane, warden; J. Cæsar, Treas.; Wm. Wilson, I. T.; G. S. Brown, R. S.. N. G.; C. McMillan, L. S.. N. G.; Mullarky, R. S., V. G.; J. Bryan, L. S., V. G. This lodge has some forty five members and is working harmoniously.

Mr. Thos. Sargent, of Berkeley, has built quite a little Village of his own at that place, and is carying on a good business in the blacksmith and wagon making line. He has also laid down considerable side walk round his premises.

Miss Laura Trevarrow, McFarland's popular millner, is expected to resume her old position this week. She is now with Mr. McFarland in Toronto selecting bonnets, hats, feathers. flowers, etc. Look out for grand display upon their return home.

We have recently sent out a large number of accounts, a few have promptly responded and we hope the balanse will hand in the amount of their account as soon as possible. We are determined to pay as we go and if others would do likewise it would greatly relieve us.

Our Photographer Mr. Hamilton had a fine display of pictures at our Township show. They are really a credit to our local artist. He exhibited also at the county fair at Flesherton taking first prize. His display there was very much admired and added very materially to the exhibit in the hall.

STREET LAMPS.—The evenings are long and nights dark rendering it very unpleasant and even dangerous for predestrians on our streets at night. We think our leading business men ought to erect street lamps, they would not cost much while they would be both usefull and ornamental. Who will take the lead in this matter.

NOTICE.—The person who took a can of honey from Berkeley station on Tuesday the 25th Sept. is hereby notified that if they do not return the same to the owner, Wm. Sargent Berkeley P. O., or remit to him the price ($5.) on or before the 10th day of October he will be prosecuted according to law, as he is well known.

We received an extended account of the sickness and death of Dr. Finney, of Kimberly, last Thursday after the paper was printed, we had previously received notice of his demise which we published and as our columns are so crowded we hope our correspondent will pordon us for the non-appearance of his interesting sketch in reference to above.

Dr. Armstrong has accepted a situation from the Syndicate as Surgeon on the C. P. Railway, his head quarters for the present is Port Arthur. He left on Tuesday and will enter upon the duties of his new situation at once. The Dr. made many friends while in Markdale, who regret very much to loose him. We wish him every success in hie new field of action.

District Dashes.

Mr. W. A. Gerolamy. of Tara, has struck an extensive market in British Columbia for his celebrated fanning mill's.

The Durham *Chronicle* advocates fire protection for that town.

The Editors of the Hanover *Post* and Durham *Chronicle* have buried swords and are now quite friendly. That's sensible.

The South Grey fall show was not up to former years.

BIRTHS.

ELLIOTT—In Artemesia, on Sept. 30th, the wife of Mr. Thos Elliott, of a son.

FERGUSON—In Flesherton, on the 1st inst., the wife of Mr. Geo. Ferguson, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

RUTHERFORD—WALKER—At Christ Church, Markdale, on the 3rd inst., by Rev. Jas. Ward, Mr. David Rutherford, of Owen Sound, to Miss Jane Walker, of Markdale.

DIED

ROBBE—On Monday, Sept. 3rd, the wife of Mr. Joseph Rorke, Clarksburg, aged 45 years and 5 months.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

For the Standard.

The Need of Teachers Being Instructed in Man's Constitution.

The grand difficulty of conducting education is that teachers and parents are ignorant, and that society has formed its institutions in ignorance of human nature.

To be able to convey instruction, the teacher must himself possess an accurate knowledge of the functions of faculties, and the different periods of which they are developed. When he sees manifestations in a child particularly powerful, he must know to what faculty they belong, and the particular class of objects or of studies fitted to cultivate this faculty into permanent energy and activity.

In order to train the faculties we must know what they are, what their spheres of action are and what objects are calculated to rouse them, and we must present *these* for *words* do not train.

The object of education is to modify the innate powers, and to regulate their manifestations, to restrain such of them as may be too energetic, or to call forth into greater activity those which may be naturally languid. Before we can hope to conduct education to advantage, we must acquire a knowledge of the innate dispositions and capasities of the mind, and learn philosopiecally, the sphere of action of each faculty, and how far each is susceptible of bein repressed or exhalted.

Education is intended to enlighten the intellect, to train it and the moral sentiments to vigor, and to repress the too great activity of the selfish feelings. But how can this be successfully accomplished, when the faculties and sentiments themselves, the laws to which they are subject, and their relations to external objects, are unascertained? Accordingly the theories and practices in education are innumerable and contradictory, which could not happen, if men knew the constitution and relations of the objects which they are training.

Is the mind a simple power? or does it manitest a plurality of facilties? it is important to teachers to ascertain this point. If it is one power then every kind of exercise cultivates the whole; if a plurality you must cultivate each; if it is one power, you cannot give rest by alternating studies; if plurality you may. Cultivate all the faculties. says a teacher at Ottawa, by composition; cultivate all says a teacher at Berlin by mathematics; cultivate all says a teacher at Hartford by reading fluently. If their be a plurality of faculties, it is important to the teacher to know what they are; that he may know how to excite them, and that he may cultivate them all.

The preceipt, "train up a child in the way he should go," is admirable, but extremely little information is communicated concerning. 1st, the way in which he should go, and 2nd the proper mode of training him to go in it. To find out the first we must know human nature and its relations clearly and precisely, as these display themselves in the institutions of society, and also the talents and dispositions of the child himself; because successful training implies judicious dictation of the individual into his proper department of life, enlightened with all the knowledge that is necessary to enable him to discharge the duties of it well,. Unfortunately, however, those who ought to train the child in the way he should go, in these respects are ignorant themselves.

To discover the second, we must either have enjoyed extensive experience in teaching and training children, or have made this subject a special study neither of which advantages are generally enjoyed by the trainers of children. Further, until the elementary qualities of the mind shall be familiarly known, it will be impossible to render the experience of one man in teaching thoroughly available to others; because vagueness and inconsistancy will be unavoidable as long as practice is purely empirical, which education must continue to be until it shall be founded on the philosophy of the mind. I repeat, therefore, that the effectual step in the improvement of the mass of the people must be to communicate to them a knowledge of the science of their own nature with the duties resulting from it, and to teach them the mode of beneficially applying this knowledge in ameliorating their own condition

(To be Continued.) DUX.

TOO GOOD TO MISS.—The O. S. *Times* says:—"The editor of the Flesberton *Advance* has been to Toronto, and treats his readers to an account of his trip last week, but gives himself away by telling how a boy charged him fifteen cents for blacking his boots. The editor is indignant and thinks it was extortion, but we must decline to believe it till we hear from the boy. We'll bet that youth imagined he had got a big contract on two mud scows from the north, and never wants to tackle such a job again. When that editor strays away from home again, and begins to put on airs and have his boots blacked, he musn't grumble if the boy takes into account the dimensions of the job.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE. *General Manager*

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.08; Spring, $0.92 to $1.12; Barley, 55c to 67c; Oats, 39c to 40c Peas, 70c to 78c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 17c to 18c; eggs, 18c to 00c.

STRAYED.

Came to my premises about the 1st Sept., a litter of spring pigs, three black and one white. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.

DONALD McDUFFIE.

Glenelg, Sept. 17, 1883. 158-60

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

WANTED.

Three teachers wanted for the Public Schools, Markdale 1884. One male and two female teachers. Male teacher must hold at least second class Provincial. Females 3rd class Provincial. Applications stating salary and grade of certificate received until November 1st, 1883, by the undersigned.

B. COLEMAN.
Sec.-Treasurer.

Markdale, Sept. 22, 1883. 159-61

William McLeod,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Mathews' harness shop.

159-3m

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

FOR SALE.

LOT 3, GEORGE ST. SOUTH, MARKDALE, containing a fifth of an acre. Will be sold at a Bargain. The owner will be at the Markdale House, on the 24 th September. For further particulars apply to WM. McCUTCHEON, Markdale P. O., or to C. W. RUTLEDGE, at the STANDARD Office.

Farm for Sale.

50 ACRES, being lot 74, 3rd West of T. & S. R, Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.

For terms and other particulars apply to

WM. ROWE,
on the Premises.

Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. *41

New FALL Importations

——arriving daily at——

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats. Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in a the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

STELLA;

OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER XXVII. (CONTINUED.)

"IS IT TOO LATE?"

They were walking slowly onward, side by side.

"It is very good of you, Norman, to have taken so much trouble about me," said Stella, gently.

He looked at her oddly.

"Good of me!" he repeated, below his breath. "Oh! Stella, if you only knew!" and then they were both silent.

Presently they reached the end of the common, and got into the wood beyond it. A fallen tree lay prone by the side of the pathway.

"Let us sit here a minute and rest," suggested Norman, and they both sat down upon it.

"Stella," said Norman, very gravely. "I know very well what you are thinking of—it is of what—of the name I called you just now. You see, when one is frightened, like I was, why all pretenses are cleared away, and the truth leaps involuntarily to one's lips."

He did not look at her as he said this; he leant forward, making holes with his stick in the ground at her feet, and seemed to be absorbed in contemplating them.

Stella trembled so much, that she could not trust herself to speak. Presently he raised his head and looked at her; he saw all the trouble.

"Stella!" he said hoarsely—"Stella is it too late?"

The blood leaped up into her face—her heart beat wildly—tumultuously—she could not speak to him. Then the hot words burst at last from his lips—he forgot honor, and truth, and duty—he remembered only that he was alone with Stella, and that he loved her!

"You know what I mean!" he said brokenly. "You know it is you whom I love, and not her! It has been a wretched, miserable mistake from first to last. I don't know how it came about, or how it happened, that I was so mad as to fling away the chance of *you*—of *your* love! I was angry with you, I suppose—hurt and sore. You wounded my vanity—I was piqued and offended! I did not see that my very anger against you proved the all-absorbing interest that you were to me! I made up my mind that since I was to marry one of you, it should not be you, because I thought—forgive me, dearest—that I would make you feel pained by my preference of your sister! And then somehow I went through the farce of believing myself in love with her—or at least of liking her sufficiently well to fulfill our grandfather's wishes with regard to her and not to you. You know how it came about—and now—and now—I see only you before my eyes—you only in my dreams and in my thoughts! There is not a flower that does not remind me of your loveliness, nor the song of a bird that does not speak to me of your sweetness! Why, the very winds of heaven seem to breathe but your name, and cry aloud to me 'Stella—Stella!' and I—I am the most miserable man upon earth!"

"For pity's sake say no more!" she cried, white and trembling, half rising from his side: but he caught her hands and held them passionately to his breast.

"No—no! stay and hear me out! Tell me, Stella, are we both to be wretched forever and evermore for the want of a little courage, love? of a little resolution—a little disregard of the world's opinion—are we to spoil our lives?—yours, my darling, as well as my own, forever?"

Oh! how hard it was to be so tempted by the man she loved so well; to hear his pleading voice, to meet his entreating eyes; to be drawn towards him by the hands she would so gladly have yielded to, and yet to have to resist him!

Not for one minute did Stella waver or hesitate; not for all the lost joys of her life would she have dallied with the temptation which he laid thus at her feet.

Far back upon her mind there rushed the memory of the little bed-chamber in the French town by the Loire; she seemed to see again the high wooden beadstead in the alcove, the quaint, foreign furniture, and through the windows the tall towers of the cathedral, with the gray and white pigeons whirling about it, and the chimes that struck merrily all through the weary hours; and within, the dying woman on the bed, and the thin hands that held her own; and once again she seemed to hear the faint voice that had bidden her to be a mother to her sister in her place. And she had vowed that she would be so. And now she was to take her own happiness at the expense of Cecily? Was she to wreck her young sister's life in order to make good her own? Was that the manner in which she was to fulfill that vow spoken to her dying mother? Heaven forbid? What sweetness would life contain for her forever, if she were to be guilty of so base and so treacherous a thing!

Gently and slowly she withdrew her hands from Norman's grasp.

"Alas!" she said sadly; "if it were only my own happiness, do you suppose that I should hesitate? But there is Cecily!"

He was silent, looking gloomily downwards; then, with almost a groan, he echoed her words:

"Yes, there is Cecily! I had forgotten her."

"It would break her heart!" said Stella, in a whisper, "I would sooner die! Yes, it has been a mistake: but you will live it down. You will forget what you have said to me to-day. Oh! Norman, I am sorry you have ever said it—it will make it so much harder for you to bear."

"And you?" he said, quickly—"do you not feel it hard as well? Stella, tell me truly just this once—say that you love me, and then I will forget this madness, and do my duty to Cecily!—poor Cecily! yes, I had forgotten her!—but tell me once that you love me! You do, do you not?"

And then for the space of half a minute she was quite silent. A shadow of white despair passed over her face, and a great and noble resolve came over her heart. For his own good and for Cecily's that they might be happier together; that the past might not stand forever before the young husband's eyes—when he clasped his wife to his heart—for his sake Stella spoke words that were untrue.

"I love you as a brother!" she answered in a low, hard voice.

He rose to his feet; there was a great rage in his heart against her, and a wild despair.

"And you have let me pour out my whole soul to you! Forgive me and forget what I have spoken!"

He looked harsh and angry as he strode along by her side; but Stella said to herself:

"He will get over it sooner! It is better that he should believe that I do not love him; it is easy to be misjudged by him now, so that he may be the happier for it by and by! After awhile he will learn to love Cecily—who is gentle, and sweet and better tempered by far than I am—and will be happy together; and as to me—well, it will be no worse for me!"

But presently, as they neared the house, he stopped again and spoke to her:

"I do not believe what you said just now, Stella! If it is true, you are more cruel and heartless than I could have imagined! I will not ask you again if you love me——"

"Pray, do not!" she interrupted hurriedly; for who knows whether her fortitude might not have given way before a second trial!

"I will take you at your word, then!" he said, coldly; "but this may be the last time we may ever be alone together! When I am your sister's husband, Stella, I shall not dare to come near you; do not be afraid, whatever may be my weakness and my misfortune, I will not fail to do my duty towards her! And—and—I see you are right! I am bound to her even if you loved me!"—Stella winced at the word—"if you loved me, I must have kept my troth to her! The wrong I would do her in deserting her would have been too foul and dishonorable; but, Stella, ere we part to-day, grant me one boon! Do you remember that I kissed you once?—the night of the fancy ball at Valency, when you wore the pretty little costume, and you turned my head with your lovely eyes?—do you remember that I kissed you?"

"Can I ever forget it!" she murmured, not daring to look at him.

"Ah! if you knew how often since then the memory of that kiss has sweetened my dreams and haunted my waking thoughts! It was a light kiss that I gave you, Stella; and do you remember what you told me the next day, when you flouted me out of your sight with such indignant fury?—do you not remember that you told me that you considered a kiss a sacred and solemn thing?"

She bent her head in assent.

"I told you I would remind you of that some day. Stella, before we part—before a gulf, worse than death itself, is fixed forever between us—give me that sacred and solemn pledge—if not of love, at least of forgiveness!—give me one kiss!"

She cast one terror-stricken glance up into his face—a face so sad, so serious, that the boon he craved seemed almost like the prayer of a dying person—and then she covered her face with her trembling hands.

"I cannot—I cannot do it!" she wailed. "Oh, do not ask me!—it would kill me!"

She turned and fled from him; and Norman, in spite of her denial, knew that she loved him.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

LADY HONORIA'S SPRAINED ANKLE.

The singular chance which brought Lady Honoria Rosett at this juncture to the very remote seaside village of Sandyport, was an accident, fraught with the most important consequences to more than one of the characters of my story.

Lady Honoria came down to the Rectory for two days only—she brought with her her maid, and two large trunks, and a collie-dog—and before she had been a couple of hours in the place, all Sandyport seemed to have become aware of her presence.

Her large, well-made figure, walking across the sands towards the sea, was instantly descried by the major portion of the population, and created amongst them a distinct thrill of interest and excitement.

The sound of her large, cheery voice, the ring of her hearty laugh, and the loud barkings of the delighted collie, as he scampered about wildly over the wet sands after the swiftly-vanishing flights of seagulls, seemed to inspire a wholesome and reviving exhilarance in the utter stagnation of the dead-alive little town.

Even in a crowd Lady Honoria was not a person to pass unnoticed; far less, then, was she likely to be unobserved in such a tranquil place as Sandypoint.

Of course, on the very day of her arrival the Miss Nortons, who were shy of her, and also somewhat overpowered by the mingled grandeur and good-nature of their distinguished guest mentioned the name of their quiet little friend, Lily Finch.

"Lily Finch!" cried Lady Honoria. "Oh! I know her very well. She was governess at Lady Dyson's, Sir Edgar's mother, you know—poor little thing! I heard she had been very ill."

"So she has," answered Marion Norton, "and she is staying here to get strong It is very dull for her alone in lodgings, and so she comes over to us a good deal. Yes, of course, we know she had been a governess, but she never told us where it was. It is singular that she did not speak of Lady Dyson, for she heard us talking of your engagement to Sir Edgar; and she must of course, have known you."

"She is an odd, retiring kind of girl," said Katie. "She has never told us anything about herself—she is so reserved, that we always imagined she had been crossed in love!" she added, laughing.

"I wonder she has not been here to-day," said her sister. "She generally comes over in the morning. Perhaps she is shy of you, Lady Honoria!"

"Oh, dear me! fancy anybody being shy of me!" cried the Earl's daughter, laughing heartily. "But don't let us wait for her—come out and unearth her in her lodgings—I should like to see her again."

"Will you not be tired, Lady Honoria?" inquired Marion Norton, politely, for they had just come in from an hour's ramble by the sea.

"*Me* tired! Oh! when you have known me a little longer, you will find out that nothing ever tires me, except sitting still and doing nothing!"

So they sallied forth again, and at the corner of the street they encountered Lily Finch herself. The poor child blushed crimson. She would have given a good deal to have avoided the meeting—indeed, she had purposely kept to her room all the morning. It was only when she had watched the three girls re-enter the Rectory doors that she had ventured forth for a little walk, not imagining they would come out again so soon.

"Halloo, Miss Finch!" cried Lady Honoria, shaking her hand heartily; "we were just coming out to look for you. I am so pleased to see you about again—you have had a bad illness, have you not?—you look as if the sea-breezes would blow you away into froth now—but I hope you are feeling better?"

"Oh! yes, thank you, I am much better," but she could not look at Lady Honoria—she felt that she could hardly bear the sight of that happy, handsome face, that had all unconsciously stolen her lover away from her.

"Oh! how wicked I must be!" said the poor child to herself, "to feel so jealous and so miserable, Why can I not try to love her for his sake, and to forgive her—she who is so good and so kind to me."

But there are some things that are beyond the strength of even the meekest, and the gentlest, and the most unselfish of girls. And to feel in perfect love and charity with the successful rival who has supplanted her, is a thing which may be possible to an angel, but is distinctly out of the question for a woman.

Well, on the second day of Lady Honoria's visit to Sandyport, after she had tramped about on the sands, and made ducks and drakes with flat stones along the tops of the waves, to the unspeakable admiration of a small crowd of Sandyportian boys; after she had run races with the collie, and eaten her fill of big brown shrimps, and had declared her cold to be quite gone, and her whole self to be completely and effectually salted and saturated with brine,—after all this had been successfully accomplished, there came to pass a most dreadful thing. At least, it would not have been dreadful for any ordinary mortal; but for Lady Honoria Rosett—a beauty and an heiress, engaged to be married, moreover, within a month, and pledged to appear in goodness knows how many public places and responsible positions, as head of her father's establishment, and leader of the county society, between this and then—it was a very dreadful thing indeed.

Lady Honoria sprained her ankle. Nobody knew quite how the accident happened, or whose fault it was that she and the collie were suddenly perceived by the inhabitants of Sandyport to be scrambling along together, in an undignified fashion, upon the top of the very dilapitated wooden breakwater, which ran far out to sea upon the western side of the town; but so it was, that when in this precarious condition, Lady Honoria suddenly shouted aloud for help to her friends the Nortons, whom she had left upon the sands, and who were somewhat startled by the remarkable activity of this energetic young lady. When help, in the shape of a boat—for the breakwater was surounded by the waves, reached her, Lady Honoria stated her conviction, placidly, that her ankle must be sprained, and that if the town of Sandyport contained such an article as a surgeon or a doctor, that gentleman had better be sent for to the Rectory forthwith.

Mr. and Mrs. Norton were beside themselves with distress. Lady Honoria was to have gone home that very afternoon; and what would Lord Alchester say?

"Oh, never mind!" said Lady Honoria, cheerfully; "it can't be helped, you know, and it really might have been far worse, for I might have tumbled off into the water, and been drowned, whereas now I have only sprained my ankle."

"But, my dear, what *will* your papa say!" reiterated Mrs. Norton, almost wringing her hands. "There is your dinner-party at home to-night you were to have been home for!"

"Yes, and there are five invitations for next week I must write and put off!"

"Oh, dear!—oh, dear! Lord Alchester will think we are not to be trusted with the care of you! What are we to do?" groaned Mrs. Norton.

"Why, you must telegraph to papa at once, and say I cannot come home. Oh! he won't mind very much, I assure you, Mrs. Norton — he is quite used to my vagaries!"

"Is there anybody we can send for from home to nurse you, and shall we have a doctor from Colchester?"

"I don't want anybody but my maid—she will do everything I want; and as to the doctor, your native Sawbones will answer every purpose!"

Poor Mrs. Norton, although inwardly bewildered that so aristocratic a personage as Lord Alchester's daughter should designate a respectable member of the medical profession as a "Sawbones," was nevertheless relieved to be spared the trouble of sending to Colchester for a more eminent practitioner.

"She is a good-natured creature," the good lady confided afterwards to her husband, "but a regular tom-boy; and the slang she talks is quite abominable!"

It is certain that the manners and customs of the "upper ten" presented themselves in somewhat a new light to Mrs. Norton and her daughters during Lady Honoria's visit.

The Earl's daughter was made as comfortable as circumstances would admit of. She was installed upon a sofa drawn up by the window, with a full view of the sea and the road—not, by the way, a very exciting prospect, but still the best that Sandyport could afford. There was always the omnibus, going backwards and forwards to the station, to be looked at; the shop-girls walking up and down in the sun, arm-in-arm with their sweethearts; and the fishing-boats, with their broad sails, coming into the barbor, laden with herring and mackerel. It was the best the place could offer.

At Lady Honoria's elbow stood a table covered with fresh flowers and books, carefully selected and arranged for her entertainment by the Rector himself. There were no modern novels amongst them, for circulating libraries were an unknown luxury in this remote corner of the world, but there was the best that Mr. Norton's bookshelves could produce—"The Vicar of Wakefield" and "Evelina." "Boswell's Life of Johnson" and "Wuthering Heights"—all of which would have improved Lady Honoria's mind and education very much indeed had she taken the trouble to read them. But Lady Honoria hated reading, and would have none of Mr. Norton's carefully chosen favorites.

She looked out of the window, and she played with Rollo, the collie—she talked to the Norton girls till she was sick of them—and then she took to yawning, loudly, repeatedly, and unceasingly—so that it was plain that her enforced inactivity was the worst and direst punishment which fate could possibly have inflicted upon her.

By the end of the second day she was at the end of her patience.

She could bear it no longer! She said to Mrs. Norton: "Mrs. Norton, would you very much mind it if I were to send for Sir Edgar Dyson?"

"My dear"—poor Mrs. Norton's old-fashioned ideas were somewhat startled—"your father, surely—"

"Oh! papa would only bore me! And I really must have somebody fresh to amuse me, or I shall die of it! Besides, what would you do with papa?"

What, indeed! Mrs. Norton shuddered as she pondered over the very plain cooking of her heavy-handed *chef de cuisine*. But, then, Sir Edgar might be nearly as bad!

"Papa, you see, would have to stay in the house; he couldn't go out backwards and forwards at night, because his throat is delicate; besides which, he couldn't see the fun of sitting by me all day, and it would bore us both to death! But Edgar could get a bedroom at the inn, and a mutton chop there is all he would care for. He is not at all particular; and if you don't mind his coming to see me——"

"Of course I don't mind, Lady Honoria—that is to say, if you are sure it would be *quite* proper."

"Oh, dear, yes," she answered laughing. "What an odd thing, you should think of propriety! That never entered my head! Give me my writing-case, please, Marian, and I will write to him at once. It will be something to do."

For Lady Honoria was not one of those young women who write daily journals to their lovers. She had only written one letter to Edgar since they had been engaged, and that had been an invitation note, to which he had duly replied.

On this occasion she sent him a more lengthy epistle:

"Sandyport.

"MY DEAR EDGAR:

"Here I am, tied by the leg literally, having managed to sprain my ankle as I dare say you have heard already from papa. This is the most frightfully dull place I ever was in in my life, although I liked it well enough as long as I could walk about with Rollo. The Nortons are very kind, but of course I have nothing much to say to them. I do wish you would run down for a couple of days to amuse me. You can get a room at the inn. It will help to pass away the time, and I hope I shall be well enough to be moved home in a week. The old lady is very much shocked at me for wanting to send for you. She does not think it proper. I suppose she thinks you will want to sit and kiss me in public, with your arm round my waist all day long! I must explain to her that nowadays nobody does that kind of thing out of a three-volume novel; it has gone out of date, like our grandmothers' nightcaps. It is very tiresome to be kept here doing nothing. I think I have never yawned so much in my whole life! I am very anxious to know if you have ordered my diamonds yet. How good you are to give me such a beautiful present! I shall long to hear all you have done about them. Do come as quickly as you can.

"Yours always,

"HONORIA."

"P.S.—By the way, little Miss Finch is here; but of course you know it. I dare say she will be glad to go out for a walk with you when you get quite cramped by sitting by my sofa."

And when Sir Edgar Dyson had read this letter all through, down to the very last word of the postscript, he packed up his portmanteau straightway, and started by the very next train to Sandyport, in Essex.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Defect of the New Version.

In the October *Century*, Prof. George P. Fisher of Yale, writes forcibly of "Martin Luther After Four Hundred Years," and compares the new version with Luther's translation of the Bible, to the detriment of the new, as follows: "He was determined to issue not a colorless version, or a version enervated by idiomatic peculiarities of the Hebrew and Greek, or a pedantic version, intelligible and interesting only to the cultivated, but rather a translation which should make the Bible appear to have been written in German. He gives amusing accounts of the struggle it cost him to make the sacred writers 'speak German.' In dealing with Job, especially, his patience was well nigh exhausted. No one could understand what it had cost him to make Job '*reden Deutsch*.' But he succeeded. In his version, the apostles and prophets '*reden Deutsch*.'—the Deutsche of the shop, the market, and the hearthstone. Luther's Bible is a living book. If the recent English revision of the authorised version, admirable in various particulars, fails at any point, it is just here. There is a lack of freedom in the incorporation of the English idioms; in a word there is an undue servility. So far as a translation fails to give the force and beauty or the original, it is incorrect. Close adhesion to grammar and lexicon, in many instances, may be the cause of the greater loss than gain. We must have the spirit as well as the letter of the text. If we can not have both, then better the spirit than the letter. Our recent revisers make the frightened disciples who saw Jesus walking on the sea cry out: 'It is an apparition' (Mat xiv. 26). Would such a company of fishermen, in a state of alarm, use this word? If not some other should have been substituted for it. The juicy language of Luther's version, its sinewy vigor, its racy idioms, and the rythmical charm which it has in common with the authorised English version, are literary merits which it is impossible to estimate too highly."

A young girl was caught kissing her sweetheart a few nights ago. Her mother took her to task for such actions, but the girl silenced her by this quotation: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them." The old lady wilted. Memories of old were brought to mind.

LOST IN THE BUSH.

A Young Bostonian Without Food Eleven Days.

The *Champion* arrived here yesterday from her usual trip to the north shore. She had on board a young Bostonian, Louis Lelong, who came to this about six weeks ago, and who has time been working for Mr. Frank on surveying work on the eastern the Canada Pacific Railway. The nate young man, who is now lying at real House in a very weak and bruised dition, tells the following story of his ing. He says on the 2nd instant, decided to leave the employ of Mr. ley, he started off for Jack Fish Bay, tance of ten miles. By some means, ing the country, he missed his way, several days wandered through the without any other food than such country afforded in berries, which that neighborhood. At last, after no less than ten days in this helpless solitary state he came to Victoria Cape, overlooks Jack Fish Bay. He was weak and exhausted, and was endeavoring make his way to the water's edge to his thirst, when he slipped and fell cliff about forty feet high. It appears some workmen on the railway at the posite side of the bay saw him when made his appearance on the summit of cliff, and as he did not reach the camp search party was next day despatched look for him. Their efforts were and Lelong was found in a terribly ed condition, with his feet swollen to ly twice their natural size, and his legs body badly bruised. He was conveyed the headquarters of Mr. J. J. Reid, foreman took charge of him until the of the *Champion* on the same day, poor fellow was placed upon a mattress the deck of the tug, and, as stated was brought into town yesterday. He been eleven days in all without and everything conducive to the comfort was done by the officers of the and a Swede passenger who took an in him. Upon the arrival of the tug Dr. Smellie was notified, and he the sufferer and prescribed for him.—*der Bay Sentinel.*

CHOICE THOUGHTS OF THE BEST THORS.

Doing good is the only certainly happy tion of a man's life.—Sidney.

The certain way to be cheated, is to one's self more cunning than Chanon.

The censure of those that are opposite us is the nicest commendation that given us.—St. Evremond.

As they who, for every slight infirmity take physic to repair their health, do impair it; so they who, for every trifle, eager to vindicate their character, do weaken it.—Burke.

To be happy, the passion must be and gay, not gloomy and melancholy, propensity to hope and joy is real one to fear and sorrow, real poverty, Hume.

A tender conscience is an inestimable b'ssing: that is, a conscience not only to discern what is evil, but instantly to it, as the eyelid closes itself against —T. Adams.

It is very often more necessary to contempt than resentment, the former never forgiven, but the latter sometimes got.—Chesterfield.

To make others' wit appear more one's own, is a good rule in conversation necessary one, to let others take notice your wit, and never do it yourself.—Sir Temple.

Some men are as covetous as if they to live forever; and others as profuse they were to die the next moment.—totle.

Where necessity ends, desire and curiosity begin; no sooner are we supplied with thing nature can demand, than we sit to contrive artificial appetites.—Johnson.

It is certain that either wise bearing or norant carriage is caught as men take eases one of another; therefore, let them heed in their company.—Shakspeare.

Nothing is so great an instance of manners as flattery. If you flatter all company, you please none. If you only one or two, you affront the rest.—

A shrewd obsever once said that in ing the streets of a slippery morning might see where the good natured lived, by the ashes thrown on the ice the doors.—Franklin.

There are a set of malicious, prating dent gossips, both male and female, murder characters to kill time; and will a young fellow of his good name before has years to know the value of it.—Sheridan.

If you cannot be happy in one way another, and this facility of disposition wants but little aid from philosophy, health and good humor are almost the affair. Many run about after felicity absent man hunting for his hat, while in his hand or on his head.—Sharp.

If Satan ever laughs it must be at crites. They are the greatest dupes he They serve him better than any others, receive no wages. Nay, what is still extraordinary, they submit to greater fication than the sincerest Christian Colton.

Gilt-Edged Folly.

At a children's carnival at Saratoga little girl was dressed to resemble a mine, and she looked just about like a pound nugget. Her shoes were gilded, stockings of gold-colored silk, her pantalets were bordered with bullion fringe, her one mass of gilded silk, bunched up in so that it looked like a rough, lumpy chunk of gold. With bracelets on her almost covering them, great chains her neck and a crown on her head, and dust powdered thickly on her long hair, the little one looked very precocious deed. One elderly man remarked that the child needed to complete the was to have a ring through her nose.

A Maine woman is about to bring for breach of promiss against her husband, who promised to marry her but who appears to have escaped,

FARMER'S CORNER.

The Mildew of the Grape.

Closely related to the potato rot fungus, an account of which was recently given, is the mildew upon the grape vine. These two fungi belong to the same genus, the former being known to science as *Peronospora infestans* and the latter as *Peronospora viticola*. The mildew of the grape is much slower in its action, though the general behavior and appearance of the two pests are much alike. The grape mildew makes its first appearance upon the under surface of the grape leaves in the form of small frost-like patches. The smooth leaved varieties of grapes exhibit this parasite to much better advantage than those sorts the leaves of which are covered with a dense coat of hairs. These patches of a crystalline appearance consist of the web of branching threads which come out of the breathing pores of the leaves and bear the summer spores on their many terminations. These spores are formed very rapidly, fall away from their attachments, and are carried by the wind, and otherwise, to new places and there germinate, thus propagating the mildew. The substance of the grape below the "frosty" patch is interlaced with the threads of the fungus, which branch and send short suckers into the walls of the leaf cells and rob them of their nourishment. The mildew lives upon the stolen juices of the grapevine and thus does its injury. The infested leaves soon turn brown and die unless some measures are taken to destroy the parasite.

The conditions most favorable for the growth of the grape mildew are a moist atmosphere with bright sunshine. A succession of showers in late June is very apt to result in an abundance of mildew. This season it has been unusually destructive, owing to excessive moisture in early summer. The fungus does not confine itself to the leaves, but spreads to the stems and the fruit. The writer has examined many clusters this season, the berries of which were discolored within when only partly grown; while on the outside they had the attractive color of half ripened fruit. When sections of these prematurely ripened grapes were placed under the compound microscope, they were found infested with the filaments of the grape mildew. The skin of the grape being tough and without breathing pores, prevents the fungus from coming to the surface and forming the summer spores. The diseased grapes cease to grow, become shrivelled, and finally drop as worthless masses from the stems.

Some varieties seem to be more injured than others by the mildew. The fungus thrives best on the thin leaved sorts, but none of the varieties, so far as we know, are proof against the pest. Some varieties are more vigorous and perhaps are better able to withstand the attacks of the mildew. The remedy for the mildew on the grape is flowers of sulphur. It should be dusted on or blown on, with a bellows, so soon as the first signs of the trouble may be seen. The sulphur is more lasting in its effects if applied when the foliage is wet, either with dew, in early morning, or with rain. It is important to get the yellow powder upon the under side of the leaves and in contact with the "frosty" patches. It is too late to apply the remedy this season, but all grape growers should make the necessary preparations to meet this enemy upon its next appearance early next summer.

A second form of spore is formed by the mildew and within the substance of the infested part. It results from the union of the contents of two cells, and is of slow growth. These spores are provided with thick coverings of a brown color and do not germinate until the following spring. The sexual spores, as they are called, are most abundant on the foliage in late autumn, and remain in the substance of the foliage until set free by the processes of decay, etc. It is evident that these spores are designed to carry the mildew over the winter season, and may be called *winter* spores in distinction from those formed early in the season, which might be designated *summer* spores. Very many fungi have these two forms of spores, and in some the number is increased to five or more.

The leaves of the vineyard after they have fallen should be gathered in piles and burned, and in this way a vast number of the spores within the leaves would be destroyed. This part of the work of checking the spread of the grape mildew may still be done this season. It is a prevention, an ounce of which is worth a pound of cure. The remedy is applied in early summer in the form of flowers of sulphur. Many vineyardists are careful about "sulphuring" their vines at the time are in manuring the ground or gathering the crop. Others are careless of this, and lose by it.

There is another mildew of the grape vine, closely related to if not the same as the fatal oidium of European vineyards.

Improved Blackberries.

All of the popular cultivated Blackberries were originally found in a wild state. If any really excellent variety has been raised by cultivation from seeds, we are not aware of it. Almost every one who has in his youth gone "a blackberrying," can recollect certain patches, or single bunches, which gave fruit far superior to others, and which, in memory, seem vastly better than any of the cultivated sorts. Those who know of such special wild bushes can easily bring them into cultivation, and enjoy their fruit without hunting for it. Take up the roots of such bushes this fall and cut all that are as large as a goose-quill, or larger, into pieces from one to three inches long. Take a box of any kind, and, if the bottom is tight, bore several holes in it. Lay some straw over the holes, and over this an inch or so of soil, more roots, and so on until the box is full. Bury the box in a place where water will not stand, and cover it with enough earth to prevent freezing. Next spring the roots may be planted in nursery rows.

Feeding Cows During the Grazing Season.

Grazing dairy cows is the almost universal practice of our farmers, without any regard to the condition of the grass, or the character of the season. This practice is well enough where there is full feed, and the cows get all the feed they can digest. It is not economy on the great majority of our farms, especially in the older States. As a rule the land devoted to pasture has been pastured for generations, has for many years received no manure except the droppings of the cows, and its best constituents have been carried off in the shape of milk, veal, and beef. The cow is a machine for making milk and butter, and can no more yield these commodities without suitable and abundant forage than a grist mill can turn out meal without corn in the hopper. A certain portion of her food goes to keep her in good flesh. This has the first claim, and some pastures do little more than meet this want. The milk grows small by degrees and beautifully less, until the cows dry up early in the fall. In other and better pastures, there is material for a good supply of milk for six months in the year, and the average yield of butter on our farms probably does not reach two hundred pounds per cow annually. With suitable addition to the rations gathered from the pasture, there is little doubt that the yield could be brought up to an average of three hundred pounds of butter a year per cow, with more profit in the last hundred pounds than in the first two hundred pounds. The capital invested in the cow, the milking and care of the milk are about the same whether the yield of butter be two or three hundred pounds. There is additional expense for the food, and the labor of feeding. To offset this you have, beside butter, the better condition of the cow, a better calf, the additional quality of manure dropped upon the pasture and in the stable, and its better quality, to say nothing of the satisfaction of having a sleek, profitable and well-fed animal under daily observation. Esthetics are worth something above pecuniary value. We are trying this season, upon a thorough-bred Jersey cow, the experiment of daily rations of cotton seed meal one quart in the morning, wheat middlings one quart, corn meal one quart, at evening, in addition to pasture, and are surprised at the increase and excellence of the butter, and the growth of the manure heap.

The Modern Coquette.

A recently-published story contains the following striking paragraph:—The mere suffering which a man undergoes at the hands of a coquette is not in its first effects so greatly to be depreciated. It is in the consequences that lies the deepest wrong which the insincere woman does to the man who loves her. For the distrust of her whole sex which grows upon him, and the conviction that neither she nor her kind are worthy of the best that is in his nature. She is responsible. The disdain which he may feel toward her can not greatly injure him. But the spirit in which he regards the tendency in his nature which looks to woman for the truest support of his life, and the systematic hardening of those qualities in him which reach out instinctively to the feminine side of humanity, are soul hurts, which are not healed when the pain of the deceived love has passed. His judgement of the whole sex can net fail to be biased by his experience of the woman who has most deeply interested him. Thus it is that the coquette, by lowering the whole standard of womanhood in the eyes of man, injures her own sex as well as the other.

The forms of coquetry are infinitely varied and some of them are much more reprehensible than others. The woman who undertakes conquests simply for the glory of displaying at the wheels of her chariot the captive she holds by the rosy bonds of love, is the commonest type. As her coquetry is of the most patient kind, its wounds are rarely severe or lasting, and yet there is a certain vulgarity about this spirit of conquest which makes this type of woman dangerous to both men and women.

A more subtile and disastrous influence is wielded by the woman who is bent on the scientific analysis of the various effects produced by the tender passion of men of different character and nature. She has little pigeon-holes marked with different characteristic names, and into these she classifies every new specimen. She is apt soon to discover that the pigeon-holes may be very few, and that nearly all the men she meets will fit exactly into one or another of them. When she has arrived at this conclusion she is satisfied: two or three good specimens of every sort having been coolly analyzed and properly pigeon-holed. It is variety and not quality she desires, and having already become quite familiar with the manner in which a certain species of the genus homo is affected by the greatest of passions, she allows many possible victims to pass by without an effort or desire to add them to her connection; but if a specimen hitherto unclassified crosses her path, she is ready with her little dissecting knife to peer into the labyrinths of a new phase of human nature.

Another class, perhaps the most dangerous one, into which we are dividing coquettes, include those women who fancy themselves in love with each fresh lover. These are emotional and sympathetic women, who, being incapable of strong feeling themselves, are borne along by the force of a passion which fascinates them, and which they would gladly reciprocate. In their often-renewed disappointment at finding that the new lover can not make them forget themselves they feel a senseof injustice, and never dream that they are not the injured ones.

What He was in.

"Mr. White," said a Harrisburg lawyer to a witness in the box, "at the time these papers were executed you were speculating, were you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"You were in oil?"

"I was."

"And what are you in now?"

"Bankruptcy and the poor-house!" was the solemn reply.—*Wall Street News.*

Mrs. S—— remarked to a friend that she intended going to Niagara for a few days during the summer, and had decided to take her little son with her.

"I was there for three weeks, with all my children, last summer," said the lady addressed.

Mrs. S—— expressed surprise that Mrs. —— should take her children to so dangerous a place. "Weren't you afraid they would get into the falls?" she questioned.

"Oh, no," said Mrs. ——, with evident satisfaction. "My children are all well trained."

At which Mrs. S——'s boy, who was present, cried out, bitterly, "Well, I guess I've been trained if anybody ever has."

PERSONALITIES.

Interesting Items about Different People.

The Pope proposes to open the Vatican Library freely to historical students.

Mr. Joe Jefferson's sister Cornelia reappears the coming season on the stage.

Thomas Hughes is visiting the Rugby College, in which he still has confidence.

Instead of having guests led up and presented to her, Queen Margherita goes about the room and greets each one in turn.

The Duchess of Connaught and Princess Christian sang at a concert lately given for the completion of St Anne's Church, Bagshot.

Miss King, one of the nursing Sisters at Fort Pitt Military Hospital, has received the Royal Red Cross in recognition of her services in Egypt.

Florence Nightingale has been invited to Osborne by the Queen in order to be invested with the new Order of the Red Cross, but was compelled to decline on account of ill health.

The two children of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught are to be left at Windsor Castle and Osborne during the absence of their parents in India, which looks nice and grandmotherly.

The Comte de Paris, at present heir to the French monarchy (or what is left of it) is rich, tall, slender, in delicate health, and forty-six years old. His wife is ambitious, and an interpid horse-woman.

Canon Farrar, of Westminster Abbey, has become a total abstainer from alocohol. His friends say that his capacity for work is increased thereby. He can now push along without any intermission, except for meals, from morning to night.

Prince Alexander, the young Crown Prince of Servia, only seven year old, performs the most wonderful arithmetical operations in his head with great quickness, which, altogether with his extreme sensibility, occasions his parents anxiety.

An entertainment given recently by Mrs. Gladstone, in London, was enlivened by the presence of Miss Jenny Young, of New York, who read before a fashionable audience her interesting lecture on Longfellow, and sang several of his poems, instead of reciting them, to illustrate her points.

M. Renan and his family narrowly escaped destruction at Casamiccioli, having engaged rooms at a hotel where nearly all the inmates were destroyed, but having been prevented from taking them by his readiness to oblige the Minister of Public Instruction, who wished him to delay long enough to distribute the school prizes.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie of New York, having presented a free library to the town of Dunfermline, Scotland, a speech in honor of the event was delivered by Lord Roseberry, who said among other things: "We all of us, in whatever position we may be placed, have occasion to find life irksome and almost intolerable. I have always found two aids or assistances to overcome that sense of irksomeness, which are within the reach of the poorest of us, and which are the most efficient for the purpose. The first is sense of humor, and the second the love of books."

Woman as a Guide.

There has always been a dim consciousness in man that his relations to the divine, that is, to the ideal side of life, were most fitly represented by the purity and singleheartedness of woman, and that she is in a manner a mediator and interpreter between him and heaven, reversing the puritan, and, so to speak, political idea expressed in Milton's line, "He for God only, she for God in him." Of this dim consciousness the Pythia and Delphi and the vestal virgins at Rome were testimony. But woman as a representative of the ideal can hardly be said to have been consciously recognized until Christianity had consecrated the adoration of the Virgin Mother. Since then, although the influence of women as wives and mothers must always be immeasurably the most important and precious, it is impossible to deny that their influence has existed in other forms which have affected the history of mankind. It is enough to name Jeanne d'Arc and St. Catharine of Siena, as types of a class that has proved *furens quid femini possit* when her frenzy is of that rare celestial kind which can work itself out in ordered action, and leave its mark in the weighty affairs of men, as the lightning on the river rock. Nor yet is it as wife or mother that Beatrice is the mystic guide of Dante's spiritual life. The middle ages, with their sense of the nearness of the supernatural, were of course a period far more apt for such manifestations. The puritan and reforming religious enthusiasms of the seventeenth century were associated with mysticisms of a different kind, and as to the eighteenth, a Jeanne or a St. Catharine could hardly, under any modification, have co-existed with Frederick II. and Voltaire. Yet the paths of perfection in which good women have walked unsupported by man's arm have not been less thronged since then because they have been more hidden from the light. Not from deserts, and hermitages or mystic oak forests have they gone forth to sway battles on the fields or councils in the palace, but from inconspicuous homes into hospitals and prisons and haunts of squalid misery and vice.

Uncle Sam's Navy

In a communication published in the *Army and Navy Journal*, Commander J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N., states that the consultations of eminent naval and other surgeons, respecting his rheumatic attack, failed to afford him the slightest relief. By advice of Dr. Hoyle he used St. Jacobs Oil, which wrought a complete and, as he says, a wonderful cure. John Carr Moody, Esq., lawyer at Vallejo, Cal., was likewise cured of a severe joint trouble.

The rivers are generally very low. Tippleton asks, "What could you expect? This comes of taking nothing but water,"

The daughter of Lawrence Barrett, who has just married a German Baron, is of gentle manners, with a sweet serious face. Her husband is a man of family and fortune. He fell in love with her while she was studying in Stuttgart.

THE FATHER OF FISH-CULTURE.

Seth Green's Ideas About the Finny Tribes and some of His Varied Experiences.

(Turf, Field and Farm.)

"How did you ever come to devise this scheme?"

"I have been working at it ever since I was large enough to bend a pin."

The above remark was addressed to Mr. Seth Green, the veteran fish culturist, who is known to the entire world, and his reply indicates the extent of his labors.

"When I was quite young," he continued, "I would lie on the limbs of trees that reached out over the water entire afternoons watching the movements of the fish and studying their habits. In this way I discovered many characteristics which were before unknown. I saw, as every observer must see, the destructive elements that are warring against fish, and I realized that unless something were done, the life in the streams of this country would become extinct. To counteract this disastrous end became my life work, and I am happy to say I have seen its accomplishment."

"Were you successful on the start?"

"No, indeed. Up to that time all artificial attempts to hatch and raise fish from the spawn had failed, and I was compelled to experiment in an entirely new manner The work was a careful and tedious one, but I finally succeeded, and to-day I am able to hatch and raise fully seventy-five per cent of all spawn."

"Enormous! Why, that is a larger percentage than either the vegetable or animal kingdoms produce in a natural condition."

"I know it, but we exercise the greatest care in the start, and guard the little fellows until they become able to care for themselves."

The foregoing conversation occurred at Caledonia where the representative of this paper was paying a visit to the state fish hatcheries. It has been his privilege to report very many interesting sights within the past twenty-five years, but the view presented here exceeds in interest anything ever before attempted.

"How many fish are there in those ponds, Mr. Green?"

"As we have never attempted to count them it would be impossible to say. They extend away up into the millions though. We shipped over three millions out of the ponds this year and there seemed to be as many afterward as before. We have nearly every variety of the trout family and many hybrids."

"You speak of hybrids, Mr. Green. What do you mean by that?"

"I have experimented for years in crossing the breed of the various fish and am still working upon it. We cross the female salmon trout with the male brook trout, and thus produce a hybrid. And then we cross the hybrid with the brook trout, which gives us three-quarter trout and one-quarter salmon trout. This makes one of the finest fishes in the world. He has all the habits of the brook trout, lives in both streams and lakes, develops vermillion spots on his sides, rises readily to a fly, is far more vigorous and fully one-third larger than ordinary brook trout of the same age. The possibilities of development in the fish world are great and we are rapidly ascertaining what they are."

As the man of news watched the countenance of Mr. Green while he was giving the above account, he could not but feel that he was in the presence of one of the few investigators who, from a rich and life-long experience, bring great benefit to the world. Let the reader imagine a strong and stalwart frame, surmounted by a head strongly resembling that of Socrates, and covered with a white silky beard of luxuriant gray hair. Seth Green, the father of fish culture, is a picture of health, and the reporter could not help remarking so.

"If you had seen me the last winter and spring, young man, you might have thought differently," said the veteran.

"How is that? One would think, to look at you, that sickness was something of which you knew nothing."

"And so it was until last winter. I went down into Florida in the fall to see what kind of fish they had in that state and study their habits, and was attacked with malaria in its severest from, and when I came home I realized for the first time in my life, that I was sick. My symptoms were terrible. I had dull, aching pains in my head, limbs and around my back. My appetite was wholly gone, and I felt lack of energy such as I had often heard described but had never experienced. Any one who has ever had a severe attack of malaria can appreciate my condition. I went to bed and remained there all the spring, and if there ever was a sick man I was the one."

"It seems hardly possible. How did you come to recover so completely?"

"My brother, who had been afflicted by a severe kidney trouble and threatened with Bright's disease was completely cured by a remedy in which I had great confidence. I therefore tried the same remedy for my malaria and am happy to say I am a well man to day and through the instrumentality of Warner's Safe Cure, which I believe to be one of the most valuable of medicines. Indeed I see it is indorsed by the United States medical college of New York, and that Dr. Gunn, dean of that institution, has written a long article concerning its value."

"And are you now as well as formerly?"

"Apparently so. I keep the remedy on hand all the while though and do not hesitate to recommend it to others."

"One question more. How many ponds of fish have you here and how are they divided?"

"Well, we have 42 ponds which are divided up as follows: 22 ponds of brook trout, 2 ponds of salmon trout, 3 of McCloud river or rainbow trout, 2 ponds of German trout, 3 of California mountain trout, 2 ponds of hybrids, 4 of one-quarter salmon and three-quarter brook trout, 2 ponds of gold fish, and one pond of Carp. Then we have what we call the centennial pond 'happy family,' consisting of crosses of different fish, including Kennebec salmon, Land Locked salmon, California salmon, brook trout, salmon trout and hybrids. These fish range in size from minnows to 18-pounders, and in age from one-and-one-half months to eleven years. I forgot to say, also, that we have a 'hospital' pond, which is entirely empty, which speaks pretty well for a community of many millions. Indeed the whole secret of fish culture can be summed up in four things. Impregnation—using no water. Plenty of food. Plenty of pure water and cleanliness."

The numerous fish exhibitions which are taking place in all parts of Europe and the unusual interest which is being manifested in this subject throughout the world all owe their origin to the process above described as originated and conducted by Seth Green. It is certainly cause for congratulation to every American that this country produces so many men whose genius brings value to the world, and it is proof positive of the greatest merit that a remedy even with such high standing as Warner's Safe Cure is known to have should be so strongly endorsed and recommended by one so reputable and reliable as Seth Green.

Query—Is the gondola the car naval of Venice?

C. S. Judson, Wallaceburg, says Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, for Summer Complaints is a splendid preparation, and I do not know of a single case in which it has not given satisfaction, but on the contrary have had many testimonials to its efficacy. (32)

"Try not the pass," the old conductor said to the dead beat.

It is a fact that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has more well-earned testimonials of praise for its virtues in curing Cholera, Colic, Cholera Infantum, Dysentery, etc., than all other remedies of that class combined. It will stand investigation. (36)

About the only troubles that come single are fussy old maids.

Age should always command respect. In the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does, for 25 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic and all Bowel Complaints. (33)

Is the Irish language a real language, or is it merely a Pat-ois

There is no remedy known to medical science that is more positive in its effect, to cure Cholera Morbus, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, and all Bowel Complaints than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. (35)

Our babies—With all their faults we love them still, not noisy.

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increasing sales; as a prominent druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits." It is the grand specific for diseases of Blood, Liver and Kidneys. 25,000 bottles have been sold, during the last three months. (34)

Jack Frost doesn't say anything, but he indulges in freezs peach.

J. E. Kennedy, dispensing nemist, Cobourg, says that no blood purifier that he has ever handled has had such a large sale as Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds, "in no case have I heard a customer say ought but words of highest praise for its remedial qualities. (31)

The most prominent man in the city is the street sweeper. He fills the public eye.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

The Rev. Mr. Henn is a minister in Georgia. Probably a lay preacher.

From MR. WILLIAM MAGRATH.

Erindale, Credit P. O., Jan. 8th, 1883.

MY DEAR SUTHERLAND: Some two months since I became so afflicted with Rheumatism of the neck and right shoulder as to render my right arm nearly powerless. I determined to try your "Rheumatine" and the result is that I am now *free from pain*, and enjoy the *full use of my arm*. My general health is also much improved by the use of the medicine. The first two bottles *relieved me*—the third bottle *freed me from all pain*.

WM. MAGRATH,

J. N. Sutherland, St. Catharines.

A tenor singer can always secure a hall easier than a basso, because he can go higher.

DON'T YOU DO IT.—Don't wait an hour before buying a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It is safe, painless, prompt in action, never leaves sore spots behind, and therefore perfection itself. Substitutes are being offered for the genuine Putnam's Extractor. See that the name of Polson & Co. is on each wrapper. Sold by druggists and country dealers, only 25 cents.

Tooters brass instruments are the bandittiti of American villages.

A.P 145

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia,

Sciatica, Lumbago,

BACKACHE,

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,

SORE THROAT,

QUINSY, SWELLINGS,

SPRAINS,

Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,

FROSTBITES,

BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.

(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

FOR SALE CHEAP—SPLENDID STOCK or Dairy Farm. 400 acres adjoining Courtland, 5 miles from Tilsonburg, about 100 acres cleared, free from stumps and stones, a quantity ready for cleaning up; standing timber worth half-price asked; frame barn and stables; new two frame houses, good water, would sell half or exchange for a small property. Apply to ROBERT WHALEY, Box X. Courtland.

909 ACRES MINERAL AND TIMBER lands in the township of Darling, county of Lanark, at one dollar and a half per acre; lies near Kingston and Pembroke railway; joins township of Lavant, where the Caldwell gold mines and other mineral deposits have recently been discovered; must be sold in one lot; mining companies or dealers in wood can have a bargain. Apply immediately to I. S. SPARLING & CO., Real Estate and Commission Merchants, Pembroke, Ont.

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as fo'lows :

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept.
Do.	.....	Oct.
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats !

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deliivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

Health is Wealth !



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., ole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto.Ont.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

ALEX KAY

BooT & ShoE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery,

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarnesS EstablishmenT

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

CALCINED PLASTER,

—OR—

Plaster Paris,

One car of Nova Scotia, all best and cheapest in the market.

Machine Oils and Paint

OILS AT CLOSE PRICES.

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Division Court No. 5, will meet at Flesherton on the 24th October.

Wm. Lucas & Co, bankers, Markdale, have **$200,000.00** to loan on real estate. Straight loan system. No fines. Low interest; moderate charges.

Dye Stuffs of all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

This is an unusual early autumn, as many husbands have realized by their wives striking them for new fall bonnets.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

When Henry was courting Sarah he used to boast that he had a "boss" girl; now that he is married he finds that he has a "boss" wife; but he never mentions it.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

A Bradford young lady refused to allow her sister to borrow the former's beau as an escort to a party, saying, "It is not good that the man should be a loan." She has not been a member of the Bible class for nothing.

THE QUESTION HAS OFTEN BEEN ASKED.

Can—Rupture—(abdominal hernia) be cured? *We most emphatically say, YES.* That this part of the body offers no exception to those physiological laws which govern the whole physical economy and it makes not a particle of difference whether the age of the Rupture is one year or a hundred years. For proof of this send for a Free Book on Rupture to The Excelsior Rupture Cure M'f'g Co., Prescott, Ont. 132-84.

"Is there anything wrong in kissing. We overheard a Markdale young man ask his girl as they stood together at the garden gate one evening recently. "Certainly there is," She briskly replied; then slowly and softly added after a pause. "if there's anyone looking."

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner &Co's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy *free*, by calling at above Drug Store.

RAM LAMBS FOR SALE.—A choice lot of South Down grade ram lambs for sale at H D Irwin's and Thos. Irwin's a short distance East of Markdale.

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

Too much cannot be said of the ever faithful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleaning, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, a malarial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure remedy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by A. Turner.

J. P. Marshall, Dentist, will be at the Markdale House the first and third Wednesday of October for the practice of his profession.

If you are sick take Rejuvenator Bitters to make you well, and if you are well take the Bitters to keep you well, sold by Smith, the barber, and he is continually selling them.

Three teachers wanted in the Markdale school for 1884. See advt. in another column.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

AGRICULTURAL EHIBITIONS

ARTEMESIA.—At Priceville, on the 9th October.

EUPHRASIA.—At Rocklyn, on the 10th of October.

NORTHERN.—At Walkerton, Oct, 10 to 13.

OSPREY.—At Singhampton on the 9th October.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw Mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

LIQUOR SHOP

A. M'INTYRE

TEA! TEA! TEA!

A. M'INTYRE

Flour, Flour, Flour.

McINTYRE'S **LIQUORS! LIQUORS**

McINTYRE'S **Cigars, Cigars.**

McINTYRE'S **Coffee, Coffee.**

McINTYRE'S **MEAL! MEAL! MEAL!**

McINTYRE'S **Pork, Pork, Pork.**

McINTYRE'S **Teas, Teas.**

And ever ythin g kept n in a first-class Grocery and Liquor Store. always on hand, CHEAP FOR CASH.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

PLOW POINTS.

ALL KINDS AT REDUCED RATES,

Made of Special Iron,

The Chepest and Best.

Support Home industry and procure your Plow Points

—— AT THE ——

Markdale Foundry.

Plow Points, 3 for $1.

Old Iron taken in Exchange.

PLOW POINTS.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

W. J. BELLAMY

Insurance Agent Flesherton

Will be at the Markdale House Markdale

Every THURSDAY

First Class Companies only represented

Money to loan on good farms at 7 per. cent.

134-60.

$500 Reward !

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Shelburne—Wednesday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Markdale Standard

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IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence--Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Aveth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYancers, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE
PARLOR.
Dunlop's building Markdale.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.
Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

ROYAL MARKDALE LODGE,
Of C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Oct. 15th at eight o'clock p. m.
108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
O. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR,

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

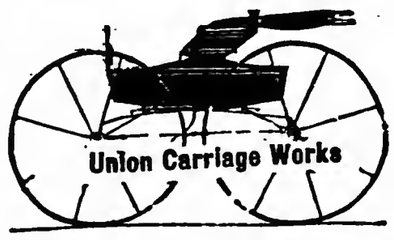
GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call at No. 3 Burns' Block, opposite the new Union Block.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

East Grey Exhibition.

The annual Fall Exhibition of the East Grey Agricultural Society was held at Flesherton last week, and considering the many drawbacks which farmers have had to contend with this year, was a grand success. The articles exhibited in the hall were placed in position the first day and prizes awarded On Wednesday the live stock were taken to the show and judged. The attendance was large and much interest was displayed by the spectators in viewing the various classes of horses and cattle as they were judged during the day.

The show of horses was very good and shows that increasing interest is being taken in raising good horses in the County of Grey There was a large number of thoroughbred and grade cattle, many of them very fine animals, and show a marked improvement on former years. The show of sheep, pigs and fowl was excellent. There was a fine display of buggies, carriages, wagons and agricultural implements. Although the day was chilly there was several thousand peodle on the grounds during the day.

In the Society's large Hall was a magnificent display in the various classes. All along one side was arranged the several classes of grain. and it was quite a surprise to many to see the superior quality of the exhibits in this class, and the large number of bags shown. Bath fall and spring wheat were exceedingly good. The barley was very fine in color. Oats and peas were good, The display of roots was very fine, particularly in onions, carrots, potatoes, celery and turnips. In dairy produce there was a good display. The display in fruit and flowers was very fine. Apples, pears and plums were shown in great variety and occupied nearly the whole of one side of the centre table in the hall. Messrs. Doll & Brown of this place showed in a fine glass case a very handsome assortment of watches and jewellery, which was much admired. Mr. John Gordon, of Flesherton showed several sets of neatly made and substantial harness, Mr. Hamilton, of Markdale, and Bulmer, of Flesherton had on exhibition fine assortments of photographs. The former taking first prize. There has generally been on Exhibition at the East Grey Show a number of fine drawings and paintings, but the display of works of art in this class this year is something remarkable, and some very beautiful drawings were on exhibition that would be a credit to any artist, The display of Ladies' Work and domestic manufacturers were very fine, and many of the samples exhibited were exceedingly neat and well done.

We congratulate the society in their continued success, having labored together with a will, in purchasing grounds, erecting a suitable hall and fence, and otherwise working for the prosperity of the society they now enjoy the satisfaction of having the leading Exhibition in the county. The following is the prize list:—

HORSES.—General Purpose Horses—1st Geo. Dinwoody, Jas. McMullen, S Wylie. Draught Horses—S Stokes, Jas Mercer, S Stokes. Roadster Horses—J Johnston, J & W H Johnston, H Heard. Carriage Horses—J. H. Henderson, J. Marquis, T Kells. Buggy Horses—J R Trimble, A S Vandusen. J McMullen. Saddle Horse—W G Moffat. E Davis, H Johnston. Draught Brood Mare with foal by her side—W Nicholl, D. McDonald, Alex. Henry. General Purpose Brood Mare with Foal by her side—T Elliott, G Glazier, J. McMurdo. Draught 2 year old Gelding or Filly—C C James D Stinson. Draught 1 year old Gelding or Filly—J Milnor, Jas. Feyris. Draught Spring Foal—J Myles, W Nichol, W. Brewster. General Purpose 2 year old Gelding or Filly—J Sewart. H Hurd, J O'Brien. General Purpose 1 year old Gelding or Filly—T Mann, D McDonald, J Holley. Gen. Purpose spring foal-H Johnston, G Glazier, A Mercer. Heavy Draught Stallion 3 years old and over—J McLear. Heavy Draught Stallion 2 years and under—Jas. Best Roadster Stallion 3 years and over—J R. Trimble. Roadster Stallion 2 years and under—J. & W. H. Johnston, H Johnston. General Purpose Stallion, 3 years and over—J R Trimble. General Purpose 2 years and under—R Patton. Blood Stallion, with Pedigree—David Madill. Special by J. R. Trimble for Clear Grit Spring Foals—H Johnston, J & W H Johnston. Special prize by R. Leaver, for Lord Byron Foal.

CATTLE (Durham).—Bull 2 years and over—R Black, R Wright. Bull 1 year old—A Mercer. Bull Calf age attached—R Plantt, R Leaver. Cow—E & W S O'Brien. 2 year old Heifer—R Black. (Ayrshire.) yr'ling bull G Pickell. (Devons).—Bull 2 years and over—R Oliver. Bull 1 year old—R Oliver. Cow—R Oliver. Heifer Calf under 1 year with age attached—R Oliver. For best Herd—R Oliver. (Grades.)—Cow—A White, W. Pickell. 2 year old Heifer—A Cairns, R. Wright. 1 year old Heifer—R Wright, 1st & 2nd. H. Calf, E & W S O'Brien, J Ferris. Pair working Oxen—R Oliver, D Stinson. Pair 3 year old Steers—J B Thibodo, J Best. Pair 2 year old Steers—D McMullen. Pair yearling Steers—T Kells, J Scott.

SHEEP. (Long Wool)—Ram aged - Wm. Shepherdson, W Fawcett & Sons. Shearling Ram—W Shepherdson, W Fawcett & Sons. Lamb—W Shepherdson W Fawcett & Sons, W Shepherdson. Pair aged Ewes—W Fawcett, W Shepherdson, W Fawcett & Sons. Pair Shearling Ewes—W Shepherdson. W Fawcett & Sons, W Fawcett & Sons. Pair Ewe Lambs—W Shepherpson, W Fawcett & Sons, G Swanton, (Fine Wool Sheep.)—Ram aged—J Becroft. Ram Shearling—H D Irwin, J Howey. Ramb Lamb—J Howey, J Howey, H Hurd.. Pair Ewe Lambs—J Howey.

SWINE—(Berkshire or other Black Breed) Boar Aged—J Johnston. Boar Pig, 1883—J Johnston. Sow aged—W Campaigne, D Stinson. Sow Pig of 1883—J Johnston, Jas. Mercer. Suffolk or other White Breed.)—Boar, aged—D Stinson Boar Pig, 1883—J Howey, W H Campaigne. Sow Aged D. Stinson, R. Leaver. Sow Pig of 1883—J Howey, D. Stinson.

POULTRY.—Pair of Brahmas—R Montgomery, D Swanton, Pair Leghorns—W Barnhouse, W. H Campaigne. Pair of Hamburgs—J Magee, R Lever. Pair of Houdans—W Barnhouse, W Barnhouse. Pair of Spanish—R Montgomery, R Montgomery. Pair of Game—Robert Montgomery 1st & 2nd. Pair of Alesbury Ducks—G Swanton, W. J. Cooey. Pair of other Ducks—W Buchanan, sr., R Montgomery. Pair of Turkeys—J Becroft, Jas. Brodie. Pair of Geese—R Montgomery, J McAlear.

GRAIN AND SEEDS.—Fall Wheat, Clawson—R Plantt, R Ruthven, J Hickling. Any other Variety—J Marquis, J. Miles, D Stinson. Spring wheat and other Grains. Geneseo—J Stewart, J Cameron. Glasgow—J Marquis, J Cameron, D Stinson. Russian—R Ruthven, J Stewart, R Plantt. Any other variety—J Marquis, J Cameron, J Stewart. Barley 6 rowed—J Stewart J Brodie, J Beecroft. Oats, White, D Stinson, J Stewart, T Kells. Oats Black, D Stinson, J Beecroft W Norton. Peas Small, J Stewart, E Rutledge, A Carr. Peas, Large, J R Anderson J Myles, J Cameron. Corn, Yellow, W Norton. Col. Beans, J Ferris, J Brodie, J Magee. Peck Timothy Seed. J Brodie, A Carr, J Stewart.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, Cups, J Abbott, E. Rutledge Potatoes, Early Rose, J Farris, M P McMaster, J Best. Potatoes, other variety, ——— J & W H Johnston, J Ferris. Col. Potatoes, Jas. Brodie, R Black. Mangold Wurtzels, Globe, W H Campaigne, W Fawcett. Mangold Wurtzels, long, W Fawcett, J G Carson. Turnips, Sweedish, G Swanton, W Robson. Turnips, other Field, R Black, J R Anderson. Turnips, table, G Swanton, Wm. Buchannan, sr. Long Blood Beets, J Ferris, W H Campaigne. Beets, any other kind J Ferris, J Milnor. Field Carrots, W Norton, J R Anderson. Early Horn Carrots, J Ferris, J Milnor. Parsnips, J Ferris, W. Norton. Onions, from black seed, John Beecroft, Mrs. J Thompson. Potatoe Onions J Scott, W J Cooey. Win'stad Cabbage, W H Campaigne, W Barnhouse. Cabbage, Drumhead, H Mathewson. Mrs. J Thompson. Cabbage, any other Variety, H Mathewson. Mrs. J. Thompson. Cauliflower heads, J Beecroft. Celery, White, W Barnhouse, J Ferris. Celery, Red, J Ferris, J Milnor, Squashes, Mrs. J Thompson. Citrons, Mrs. J Thompson, W H Campaigne. Tomatoes, smooth red, H Mitchell

FRUITS.—Crab Apples, J I Graham, Geo. Swanton. Fall Apples, J Brodie, J Marquis. Winter Apples, J Beecroft, W Norton. Fall Apples, R Ruthven, J Marquis. Winter Apples, 1 variety, E Davis, H Mitchell. Fall Pears, W Norton, R Gilray. Pears, Winter, J Magee G. Stewart. Red or Blue Plums, W Norton, J H Heard. Yellow or Green Plums, E Rutledge, H Mitchel. Grapes, J H Heard, J I Graham. Canned Fruit. Mrs. S Damude. Mrs. W W Trimble.

DAIRY AND OTHER PRODUCE.—Honey in Comb, J H Heard. Butter prepared for table, Mrs. J Abbott, Mr. H King, Mrs. J Aickling, Mrs. G Dinwoody. Butter, not less than 15 lbs, Mrs. E Rutledge, Mrs. J Abbott, Mrs. H Norton, Mrs. W Robson. Butter, tub, Salted for keeping, Mrs. E Rutledge, Mrs. J Ferris, Mrs. H King, Mrs. J Abbott. Factory Cheese, G Stewart. Cheese, not Factory, Mrs. W Norton, Mrs. R. Black, Mrs. J Milnor.

In Implements & Machinery no prizes were awarded. The principal exhibits were J G Irving, Pumps: A Dunlop, Sewing Machines H. Mathewson, pat't Churns and Fanning Mills; Thos Elliott, combined Broadcast Seeder, harrow and turnip drill; A S Vandusn, Massey's low down binder, Ploughs, Fanning mills and Rakes.

MANUFACTURES.—Lumber Waggon, John Noble, J H Heard. Democrat Waggon, G Cruickshank, J H Heard. Buggy, covered, J H Tupper, H Mitchell. Buggy, Open, J H Heard, Wilson & Mackechnie.

CLASS M,—Set Heavy Team Harness, J Gordon. Carriage Harness, J Gordon. Buggy Harness, J Gordon. Saddle and Bridle, J Gordon. Gents fine Sewed Boots, W Barnhouse. Gents Stoga Boots, W. Barnhouse. Ladies Boots, W Barnhouse.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.—Blankets, home made, J Cameron, J Hickling. Fulled Cloth home made, J Cameron, Flannel, union, home made, J Hickling, J Milnor. Stocking Yarn, home made, J Cameron, J Abbott. Woollen Mits, J Cameron J McGee. Woollen Socks, J Cameron, S Stokes. Woollen Stockings, J Magee, W Norton. Patchwork Quilt, R Gilray, J Brodie. Knit or Crotchet Quilt, W Norton, W Robson. Quilt any other kind, M Burke, A Carr, Col. Berlin Wool work, J Milnor, J Middleton. Braiding in Cotton, Dr. Sproule, M Burke. Embroidety in Silk, R Ruthven, J Milnor. Embroidery in Cotton, S M Hickling, R Ruthven. Embroidery Worsted, J Milnor. Crotchet work in Cotton, R Ruthven, R Gilray. Point and Honiton Lace, J Milnor. Crotchet work in Wool, E Davis, R Gilray. Fancy knitting in Wool, R Gilray, J Milnor. Woollen work on Canvass, A White J Milnor. Needle work ornamental. Miss Magee J Milnor. Man's Shirt, hand made, Miss Mathewson, S Stokes. Rag Mat, W W Trimble, J Mercer. Loaf Bread, J Abbott, J Cameron. Macrame Lace, A Armstrong, J Middleton. Leather work ornamental, R Ruthven. Worked Slippers, E Damude, J Milnor. Tatting, S M Hickling. Wax Fruit, J Milnor. Wax Flowers; L Armstrong J Milnor. Col. Photographs, Jas. Hamilton. J Bulmer. Penmanship, E Davis Crayon Drawing, Miss McDowell, Miss A Armstrong. Cretonne Work, A Armstrong. J Mlinor. Rag Carpet, R Ruthven, J Milnor Pencil Drawing, Miss Ruthven, Miss McDowell. Water color Painting, A Armstrong Miss McDowell. Col. Paintings and Drawings, Miss A Armstrong, Miss McDowell.

PLANTS.—Table Boquet, J Beecroft, Mrs. Vandusen. Foliage Plant, J Abbott, J Beecroft. Geranium, Mrs. Vandusen, J Abbott. Fuschia, double, Mrs. McDowell, M P McMaster. Hanging Basket, J Beecroft. Calla Lily, S Damude. Heliotrope, J Beecroft. Begonia, R Lever, Mrs. Bulmer. Collection Flowers. J Beecroft. Collection Plants, Mas. McDowell, Mrs, Vandusen.

Glenelg Fall Show.

(Continued from last week.)

FRUIT.

Winter Apples—E. Davis, Robt Gilray.
Fall Apples—E Davis, D R Ellis.
Collection Apples—E Davis, S Boyce.
Crab Apples—R. Gilray, J H Henderson.
Pears—Robt Gilray, John McGee.
Grapes—J H Heard. R. Gilray.
Blue Plums—E Davis, R. McBride.
Green Gage Plums—E Davis, S. Boyce.
Plums any other kind—J H Heard, E. Rutledge.

DAIRY.

Tub Butter—1st, E Rutledge, 2nd, special by Hill Bros., Wm. Robinson, 3rd, S. Boyce.
Butter Rolls—S Boyce, R Walker, H. Mathewson.
Wheat Flower 100 lbs.—1st, J W Ford, B Coleman.
Bakers Bread—John Montgomery.
Home made Bread—S Boyce, H Mathewson.
Maple Sugar—C Littejohns, E. Rutledge,
Honey in Comb—J H Heard.
Half Gal Maple Syrup—E Rutledge, E Rutledge.

MANUFACTURERS.

Democrat—J H Heard.
Buggy—D J Shanahan, J H Heard.
Pair Men's Boots—A Kay.
Set Horse Shoes unfiled—D J Shanahan, Wm Mason.
Pump—R S Rae, R S Rae.
Cabinet work—Fred Moffatt, Fred Moffatt.
Pannel Door—E Purvis.
Window Sash—E. Large, E Large.
Cooper Ware—T Mullarky, T Mullarky.
Tinware—Haskett Bros.
Drawing—Thos. Moffatt.
Collection Photographs—Jas. Hamilton.
Full cloth, homemade—Robt McBride, R. Waller.
Satinet, home-made—R Walker.
Fancy Flannel—R. H. Stinson, R. McBride.
Pair Blankets home-made—R. Walker, J, McGee.
Pair Horse Blankets—R Watson.

LADIES WORK.

Pair Woolen Mits—T Davis, J McGee.
Patch Quilt—R Gilray, Mrs. W. A. Brown.
Fancy Quilt—R. Walker, R. Gilray.
Log Cabin Quilt—R. Askin, R. Gilray.
Embroidery in Cotton—R. Askin, Mrs. R. D. Biggar.
Berlin Wool not raised—A Mercer, Mrs. R. D. Biggar.
Fancy knitting in Cotton—W Anderson, R Walker.
Fancy knitting in Wool—Mrs. A. Turner.
Braiding in Cotton—Mrs. Dr. Sproule, Mrs W. A. Brown
Knitted Lace—T Davis, J Brady.
Collection Berlin Wool—Mrs. Haskett, Mrs. Turner.
Gents fine shirt hand made—special by M. Byrnes, H. Mathewson, 2nd, Wm. Douglass.
Rag Mat—J. Mercer, T. McNea.
Mat any other kind—E. Large, Mrs. R. D. Biggar,
Rag Carpet—R Watson, R. Walker.
Collection Flowers—Mrs. Alex. Rutledge.
The following were highly recommended.
Wanzer Sewing Machines—A Kilborn.
Macrawine Lace—Mrs. R. Watson.
Ploughs—Faher & Pulfard, Walkerton.
Fanning Mill—McMillon & Co., Listowell.

Don't.

Don't go to bed with cold feet.

Don't sleep in the same undergarments that are worn through the day.

Don't sleep in a room that is not well ventilated.

Don't sit or sleep in a draught.

Don't lie on the left side too much.

Don't lie on the back to keep from snoring.

Don't try to get along with less than seven or eight hours' sleep out of twenty-four.

Don't get out of bed immediately on awaking.

Don't forget to rub yourself well all over with crash towel or hands before dressing.

Don't forget to take a good drink of pure water before breakfast.

Don't take a long walk when the stomach is entirely empty.

Don't eat anything but well cooked and nutritious food.

Don't eat what you don't want just to save it.

Don't eat between meals nor enough to cause uneasiness at mealtimes.

Don't eat the smallest morsel unless hungry, if well.

THE SKELETON'S STORY.

Ride closer!

It is two miles ahead to the foot-hills—two miles of parched turf and rocky space. To the right—the left—behind, is the rolling prairie. This broad valley strikes the Sierra Nevades and stops as if a wall had been built across it.

What is it on the grass? a skull here—a rib there—bones scattered about as the wild beasts left them after the horrible feast. The clean-picked skull grins and stares—every bone and scattered lock of hair has its story of tragedy. And what besides these relics? More bones—not scattered, but lying in heaps—a vertebræ with ribs attached—a fleshless skull bleaching under the summer sun. Wolves? Yes. Count the heaps of bones and you will find nearly a score. Open boats have been picked up at sea with neither life nor sign to betray their secret. Skeletons are found upon the prairie, but they tell a plain story to those who halt beside them. Let us listen:

Away off to the right you can see treetops. Away off to the left you can see the same sight. The skeleton is in line between the two points. He left one grove to ride to the other. To ride! Certainly; a mile away is the skeleton of a horse or mule. The beast fell and was left there. If he left the grove at noon he would have been within a mile of this spot at dusk. It is therefore plain that he did not leave until mid afternoon, or possibly at dusk. Signs of Indians may have driven him from his trapping-ground, or mayhap he had exhausted the game and was shifting to new fields.

It is months since that ride, and the trail has been obliterated. Were it otherwise, and you took it up from the spot where the skeleton horse now lies, you would find the last three or four miles made at a tremendous pace.

"Step! step! step!"

What is it? Darkness has gathered over mountain and prairie as the hunter jogs along over the broken ground. Overhead the countless stars look down upon him—around him is the pall of night. There was the patter of footsteps on the dry grass. He halts and peers around him, but the darkness is too deep for him to discover any cause for alarm.

"Patter! patter! patter!"

There it is again! It is not fifty yards from where he has last halted. The steps are too light for those of an Indian. A grizzly would rush upon his victim with a roar of defiance and anger. A panther would hurl himself through thirty feet of space with a scream to unnerve the hardiest hunt-

"Wolves!" whispers the hunter as a howl suddenly breaks upon his ear.

Wolves! The gaunt grizzly wolves of the foot hills—thin, and poor, and hungry, and savage—the legs tireless—the mouth full of teeth that could crack the shoulder-bone of a buffalo. He can see their dark forms flitting from point to point—the patter of their feet on the parched grass proves that he is surrounded.

Now the race begins. There is no shelter until the grove is reached. Instinct guides the horse, and horror lashes him with such a whip as human hand never wielded. Over space, through the gloom, almost as swift as an arrow sent by a strong hand, but a dark line follows. A line of wolves spreads out to the right and left, and gallops after—tongues out—eyes flashing—great flakes of foam flying back to blotch stone and grass and leave a trail to be followed by the cowardly coyotes.

Men ride thus only when life is the stake. A horse puts forth such speed only when terror follows close behind and causes every nerve to tighten like a wire drawn until the scratch of a finger makes it chord with a wail of despair. A pigeon could not skim this valley with such swiftness, and yet the wings of fate are abroad, and long and tireless. The line is there—aye! it is gaining! Inch by inch it creeps up, and the red eyes take on a more savage gleam as the hunter cries out to his horse and opens fire from his revolvers. A wolf falls on the right—a second on the left. Does the wind cease blowing because it meets a forest? The fall of one man in a mad mob simply increases the determination of the rest.

With a cry so full of the despair that wells up from the heart of the strong man when he gives up his struggle for life that a hunter almost believes a companion rides beside him, the horse staggers—recovers—plunges forward—falls to the earth. It was a glorious struggle, but he has lost.

The wings of the dark line oblique to the centre—there is a confused heap of snarling, fighting, maddened beasts, and the line rushes forward again. Saddle, bridle and blanket are in shreds—the horse a skeleton. And now the chase is after the hunter. He has half a mile the start, and as he runs the veins stand out, the muscles tighten, and he wonders at his own speed. Behind him are the gaunt bodies and the tireless legs. Closer, closer, and now he is going to face fate as a brave man should. He has halted. In an instant a circle is formed about him—a circle of red eyes, foaming mouths and yellow fangs which are to meet in his flesh.

There is an interval—a breathing spell. He looks up at the stars—out upon the night. It is his last hour, but there is no quaking—no crying out to the night to send him aid. As the wolves rest a flash blinds their eyes—a second—a third—and a fourth, and they give way before the man they had looked upon as their certain prey. But it is only for a moment. He sees them gathering for the rush, and firing his remaining bullets among them he seizes his long rifle by the barrel and braces to meet the shock. Even a savage would have admired the heroic fight he made for life. He sounds the war-cry and whirls his weapon around him, and wolf after wolf falls disabled. He feels a strange exultation over the desperate combat, and as the pack give way before his mighty blows a gleam of hope springs up in his heart.

It is only for a moment; then the circle narrows. Each disabled beast is replaced by three which hunger for blood. There is a rush—a swirl—and the cry of despair is drowned in the chorus of snarls as the pack fight over the feast.

* * * * *

The gray of morning—the sunlight of noon-day—the stars of evening will look down upon grinning skull and whitening bones, and the wolf will return to crunch them again. Men will not bury them. They will look down upon them as we look, read the story as we read it, and ride away with a feeling that 'tis but another dark secret of the wonderful prairie.

RAVAGED BY A HURRICANE.

Towns Levelled, Lives Lost, and Ships Blown Out of the Sea.

Capt. G. O. Davis, who went to San Domingo last March from New York, had some remarkable experiences in the recent hurricane. He was in the port of Azua on a small schooner, which he had chartered and loaded with salt. "At 7 A. M.," he says, "the wind changed to south by east, blowing about sixty to eighty miles an hour. The sea rolled in with huge waves, breaking everything before it. We had two anchors out, which held us fast. A vessel that was near us was at last blown over. The Captain then called to me to come on deck. I had the barometer in my hand. It then marked 29.3, and was falling. I stood in the companionway, and the Captain and crew crouched under the railing, the wind being too strong for them to stand up. We were all waiting, when suddenly the Captain and crew plunged over the stern and into the sea. I clung to the tiller ropes and saw some of the crew struggling in the water, but only for a minute, when they were carried out of my sight, I saw the Captain and two sailors clinging to the standing rigging. Then a huge wave came and I was jerked from my position and pitched into the sea. The wind seemed to blow from all quarters. I was almost strangled and could not get into a position to strike out. Though I had heavy shoes on, I could not keep my feet down, but was whirled around on every crest of the waves. After a long struggle I at last reached land.

"I grabbed the roots of the trees at the water's edge and hung on with a death grip. It was impossible to stand, the wind was so strong; but, after lying where I was, about two hours, I managed to crawl under a cover, where I lay about six hours, too much exhausted to move. Toward evening some persons came with a mule to where I was lying. They placed me on the mule. We had six miles to go, and for three miles we waded through a lake of water up to the mule's back, with the rain pouring down in torrents. We at last reached the village of Azua, but what was once a dry brook was now a raging river. I was compelled to lie in an old building containing about thirty families whose homes had been blown to pieces. Out of our crew of seven the Captain, mate, and steward were drowned. All that remained of the schooner was a few pieces of timber that were washed ashore.

At least one-half of the village of Azua, which has a population of 6,000, was in ruins. All the small vessels off the coast had been destroyed, and there was no way of getting to the city of San Domingo, except by the use of horses. After delay I procured horses and a guide and started for the city, a ride of 100 miles. The first night we stopped at Acro. Here the sea had destroyed plantations, torn up the docks, and swept away every building in the place. Cattle were killed in large numbers, and the shore was strewn with dead fish. From Acre to Savana la Grande 30 miles, twenty-three bodies were washed ashore.

"Three days afterwards I arrived at San Domingo, and learned that all the shipping there had suffered severely. Of three brigantines which were laying outside on the fatal evening, nothing remained the following morning save a few spars and pieces of wreckage. The vessels had foundered and the crews had been drowned.

The brigantine Dauntless of Bangor, Me., Capt. Williams which had brought out a cargo of ice, and which had reloaded with sugar, honey, and wood, was destroyed and her crew of six men all drowned. Capt. William's life was saved by a remarkable accident. On the Saturday before the storm he went ashore, and upon starting to return to his vessel in a small boat the wind and current carried him below her. For three days he floated down the coast, finally making a landing and then crossing over to Barahona. He returned to San Domingo city by the English steamer to find that his vessel had been lost.

"A Spanish vessel which had recently arrived slipped her cables and managed to get out a few miles to sea, but this storm drove her back upon the coast, and her crew of ten men were lost.

"A Dutch vessel was also driven ashore and destroyed. Three of her crew climbed up the foremast, and when she struck the shore they were thrown on land. The others were drowned.

"An English steamer unloading sugar machinery at Palinca hoisted her anchor when the gale commenced and put to sea. The vessel labored so heavily that it was impossible to pick the anchor up, and it knocked two holes in her bow before the crew could cut the chain cable and let her go. The forward compartments filling with water, the hatches were blown off and the fire room was flooded. For two hours she lay in the trough of the sea, but finally the fire-hold was cleared and steam again raised. She was then kept with her head to the sea and was finally saved, though badly damaged. The machinery which the steamer had landed, together with thirty lighters was destroyed.

"The American schooner Henry Sommers, from Searboro', Me., which was loading down the coast, was dashed to pieces and her crew drowned.

Products of the Hen.

The hen has in her ovaries, in round numbers, more than 600 egg germs, which develop gradually and are successfully laid. Of these 600 the hen will lay twenty in her first year; 135 in her second, and 114 in the third. In each one of the following four years the number of eggs will be diminished by 20, and in her ninth year she will lay at most 10 eggs. In order to obtain from them sufficient product to cover the expense of alimentation, they should not be allowed to live over four years.—*Annales de la Sociedad Odontologica, Havana.*

A black woman was brought before a magistrate for unmercifully beating her son a saddle-colored imp. and the Judge was delivering a reprimand, when the woman broke out with, "Judge, has you eber been a parent to a wooffless yeller boy like dat ar cub of mine?" "Never," ejaculated the Judge with great vehemence, getting red in the face. "Den don't talk!',

SHOOTING HIS BROTHERS.

Dreadful Tragedy in the Mansion of an Old Kentucky Family.

At the old Rogers mansion on Indian Creek, near Blue Lick Springs, Robinson County, Ky., where 101 years ago ancestors of the family fought a bloody battle with the Indians, one of that old family shot two of his brothers, one of whom died, and the other, it was feared, after a few hours could not survive. The three brothers were Samuel G., William O., and Thomas. William O. Rogers is an attorney of St. Louis. Thomas is a farmer, and lived near the scene of the shooting, and Samuel who did the shooting, is President of the Farmers' Bank, in Carlisle. The father of these men, who died at an advanced age, willed his entire estate, which is large, and consists of lands, to Samuel G. and Robert Rogers, and cut off William and Thomas Rogers without a cent. Samuel G. Rogers was made administrator of the estate. The two brothers who were disinherited took legal measures to break the will, and to that end have been engaged several days in taking depositions. Their counsel was the County Common-wealth Attorney. Samuel and Robert employed as counsel Mr. Lytle of Carlisle. During these legal proceedings there have been frequent recriminations between the brothers leading almost to a conflict.

At noon, when seated in the old residence where some of the boys were born, Samuel drew his pistol in a wordy encounter and fired a shot which penetrated the clothing of one of the attorneys. In an instant everybody except the contestants rushed out of the room. The firing went on until Samuel's pistol was emptied. He then stepped out of the room and returned to Carlisle, where he was arrested. Dr. French of Cincinnati and Dr. Dill of Carlisle were called to the scene. The room in which the tragedy occured was small and uncarpeted. William O. Rogers lay on the floor, near the front door. The bone of his right leg was shivered, and there was a bullet hole through his abdomen from right to left. He died at 11 at night. Thomas Rogers received a shot in the right temple, which came out above the left eye, near the hair, and another shot in the left arm. He is still conscious, but his condition is very critical.

Samuel G. Rogers, who did the shooting, says that his brothers reached for their pistols before he began to shoot, but their attorney denies this, and says that they made no attempt to draw their pistols. Samuel Rogers was the only man who fired a shot, and he emptied his pistol. Each of the four Rogers brothers has a wife and children, and neither of them is under 40 years old. Samuel has the reputation of being a quiet man until aroused, and then it is unsafe to trifle with him. Great bitterness has been engenderd between the brothers in this strife over the will of their father. The two who were cut off charged that the old man was in his dotage and had been unduly influenced. He died less than a year ago. Efforts to settle the case amicably have failed, and from the day of the funeral to the day of the tragedy the fewd between the brothers has increased.

What the Tobacco Money Bought.

Between seventeen and twenty-three there are tens of thousands of young men damaging themselves irretrievably by tobacco. You either use very good tobacco or cheap tobacco. If you use cheap tobacco, I want to tell you why it is cheap. It is a mixture of burdock, lampblack, sawdust, colt's-foot, plantain leaves, fullers' earth, lime, salt, alum and a little tobacco. You can't afford, my good brother, to take such a mess as that between your lips. If, on the other hand, you use costly tobacco, let me say I do not think you can afford it. You take that which you expend and will expend, if you keep the habit all your life, and put it aside, and it will buy you a house, and it will buy you a farm, to make you comfortable in the afternoon of life. A merchant of New York gave this testimony: "In early life I smoked six cigars a day at six and a half cents each; they averaged that. I thought to myself one day, 'I'll just put aside all the money I am consuming in cigars, and all I would consume if I kept on in the habit, and I will see what it will come to by compound interest.'" And he gives this tremendous statistic: "Last July completed thirty-nine years since, by the grace of God, I was emancipated from the filthy habit, and the saving amounted to the enormous sum of $29,102.03 by compound interest. We lived in the city, but the children, who had learned something of the enjoyment of country life from their annual visits to their grandparents, longed for a home among the green fields. I found a very pleasant place in the country for sale. The cigar money now came into requisition, and I found that it amounted to a sufficient sum to purchase the place, and it is mine. I wish all American boys could see how my children enjoy their home as they watch the vessels with their white sails that course along the Sound. Now, boys, you take your choice, smoking without a home, or a home without smoking."—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage.

An Explanation that Lacked Something.

"Will you please tell me why you are standing on my toes?" asked a very polite gentleman of a colored citizen as they stood in a crowd listening to a humorous vender of patent soap.

"Sah?" remarked the negro.

"I ask will you please tell me why you are standing on my foot?"

"Yas, sah, certainly, sah. 'Cause yo' foot's un'er mine. Dat's right, sah, take it away. Ef it hurts yer so bad doan put it un'er dar no mo'."—*Arkansas Traveller.*

He Has No Objection.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—The Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees, United States Senator from this State, remarks: "My opinion, sir, I have no objection to giving. I suffered from rheumatism of the back, used some St. Jacobs Oil, which gave me instantaneous relief and finally cured me completely. I think it a remarkable remedy, indeed." His candid and courteous expression carries weight.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons has adopted, under act of Parliament, the boy musician, Henry Stephen Walker. Her husband, Captain Thomas Chanter, who changed his own name in order to preserve the distinguished name of his wife, prefixing his mother's name, Scott, is reported to be insane in an Australian asylum.

A DETECTIVE'S EXPERIENCE.

His Successful Undertaking and Escape from an Impending Fate.

(*Buffalo, N. Y. News.*)

One morning several years ago just as the dull gray light was beginning to show itself in the east, a small band of men might have been seen deployed about a house on Ferry street, in Buffalo. There was nothing special either in the dress or appearance of the men to indicate their intention, but it was plain that they had business of importance on hand. Suddenly a man appeared at one of the windows, took in the situation at a glance, and swinging himself outward with wonderful quickness, scaled the roof of the house. This man was Tom Ballard, the notorious counterfeiter; and, armed to the teeth and fully realizing his situation, he defied justice and the officials below him. Some of the officers knowing the desperate character of the man, proposed to shoot him until he was killed, but one of the number promptly protested, and declared that if his brother officers would assist him to ascend, he would capture the man alive. Accordingly he began the difficult and dangerous task, and succeeded in bringing his prisoner to the ground in safety.

The man who accomplished this task was Mr. Thomas Curtin, the present superintendent of city police of Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. Curtin is a man who is known by every prominent detective and policeman in America, and he stands pre eminently in the front rank of his profession. Quiet and gentlemanly in appearance and manners, he possesses a courage, combined with marked physical powers, that make him the terror of evil-doers and the pride of law-abiding citizens. Few people can realize, however, the trials, exposures, and even privations, to which the members of every municipal police and fire department are exposed. Compelled to be on duty at uncertain hours, subjected to the most inclement weather, and often necessitated by the nature of their duties to protracted undertakings, they endure a nervous and physical strain that is terrible. Such was the experience of Mr. Curtin in former days; and it is not surprising that he found himself suffering from a mysterious physical trouble. In relating his experience to a representative of this paper he said:

"At time when I was on duty I would feel an unaccountable weariness and lack of energy. My appetite was also uncertain and my head seemed dull and heavy. I did not fully understand these troubles, but supposed, as most people suppose, that I was suffering from malaria. I tried to throw off the feeling, but it would not go. I thought I might overcome it, but found I was mistaken, and I finally became so badly off that it was almost impossible to attend to my duties. I have known any number of men in the police and fire departments of this country who have been afflicted as I was, and I doubt not there are to-day hundreds similarly troubled who, like myself, did not know the cause, or really what ailed them."

"Your present appearance, Mr. Curtin, does not indicate much physical debility," said the interviewer as he looked at the 220 pounds of bones and muscle standing nearly five feet eleven inches in height before him.

"Oh, no; that is altogether a thing of the past, and I am happy to say that for more than a year I have enjoyed almost perfect health, although I now realize that I was on the road to certain death by Bright's disease of the kidney, and travelling at a very rapid pace."

"How did you come to recover so completely?"

"That is just what I want to tell you, for I believe it may be of great service to many others in my profession, who may possibly hear of it. I began the use of a popular remedy at the earnest solicitation of a number of friends in this city, and found to my great gratification that I began feeling better. This feeling continued and I gained in strength and vigor until now I am perfectly well—and wholly through the instrumentality of Warner's Safe Cure which I believe to be the best medicine for policemen, firemen, railroad men or any other class of people exposed to danger or a change of weather, ever discovered. Since my recovery I have recommended it everywhere, and never knew a case where it failed either to cure or benefit. I would not be without it under any consideration, and I am positive it is a wonderfully valuable and at the same entirely harmless remedy. Indeed, I see that Dr. Gunn, dean of the United States Medical College of New York, indorses it in the highestt erms."

"So you experience little difficulty in the execution of your duties now, Mr. Curtin, do you?"

"None whatever. Our department was never in better condition than at present."

"And do you never have any fear of some of the desperadoes whom you have been the means of bringing to justice?"

"Not in the least. Such men do not try to retaliate, partially because they have not the courage, but oftener because they respect an officer who does his duty."

The policemen, firemen, letter carriers and other public employes in this country have a particularly trying life. When, therefore, a simple and pure remedy that can restore and sustain the health is found, it should be cause for great congratulation, especially when recommended by such a man as Superintendent Thomas Curtin of Buffalo.

Matrimonymaniacs.

An Okokomee octogenarian, who is now a widower for the fifth time, is looking around for a new helpmate.

In Shelbyville, Ky., there is a widow who has buried four husbands, and now seems anxious to prepare another for the silent tomb.

A Chicago woman is now living happily with her third husband, the others having obtained divorce on the grounds of incompetibility of temper.

A Maine man secured a divorce from his wife because she made faces at him in the dark. He married again, and now wants to be separated from his second charmer on account of her proclivity for snoring in church.

A negro barber was arrested in the South, the other day, for having half dozen wives in as many different towns.

☞ Fashion in colors! The three [illegible] shape of the Triangle Dye Package has come all the rage, completely throwing [illegible] old fashioned square one into the [illegible] Ask your druggist.

Out of sight, out of "mind"—a dis[illegible] child.

ONE HUNDRED PERCHERON STALLIONS [illegible] CANADA.—Large numbers of Percherons [illegible] lions are being bought in the United [illegible] by Canadian breeders to renew the [illegible] French blood so highly prized, and also [illegible] give quality, style and action to the [illegible] English draft and Clydesdale stock [illegible] has been bred there so long. Nearly [illegible] hundred Percheron stallions have been [illegible] to Canada during the past two years by [illegible] W. Dunham, "Oaklawn Farm," [illegible] Illinois, the greatest importer of the [illegible] ranch, who has imported from France [illegible] 1,400 head 390 have recently arrived [illegible] "Oaklawn."

All men have their frailties, and [illegible] ever looks for a friend without [illegible] fections will never find what he seeks [illegible] love ourselves notwithstanding our [illegible] and we ought to like our friends in [illegible] manner.—*Cyrus.*

From MR. WILLIAM MAGARTY [illegible]

Erindals, Credit P. O., Jan. 8th, [illegible]

MY DEAR SUTHERLAND: Some two [illegible] since I became so afflicted with Rheu[illegible] of the neck and right shoulder as to [illegible] my right arm nearly powerless. I [illegible] mined to try your "Rheumatine" and [illegible] result is that I am now *free from pain*, and [illegible] enjoy the *full use of my arm.* My [illegible] health is also much improved by the [illegible] the medicine. The first two bottles relieved *me*—the third bottle *freed me from all pain.*

WM. MAGARTY.

J. N. Sutherland, St. Catharines.

We rise in glory as we sink in pride,
Where boasting ends, there dignity begins.
—Young.

The well-known drug firm of Ormond, Walsh, Peterboro, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is one of their "standard summer medicines, and has a good sale." An unfailing remedy for all forms of Bowel Complaint. (26)

Whenever you command add your reason for doing so. It is this which distinguishes the approbation of a man of sense from the flattery and sycophants of admiration of fools.—*Steele.*

Mr. W. J. Guppy, of Newbury, informs us that he has used Burdock Blood Bitters in his family with good effect, and adds that the Rev. J. R. Smith has used it and spoken of it in high terms of praise. It is the great system-renovating tonic that cures all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, acting harmoniously with Nature's laws. 1,000 bottles sold during the last three months. (28)

Men are never so ridiculous for the qualities they have as for those they affect to have.—*Charron.*

In the summer and the fall, the small boy
climbs the garden wall,
For green apples, in his frolic:
He will eat his fill, till, very ill,
He's doubled up with Colic.
The antidote is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—an unfailing remedy for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Summer Complaints. (30)

The ordinary restaurant waiter measures all his customers from tip to tip.

Of all the sweets of which mortals can dream
There is naught to excel strawberries and cream.
Neither is there any remedy known to mortals that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bowel Complaints. (29)

Professor Alexander Graham Bell has added a large room to his Washington house for the daily reception of deaf-mutes, whom he will teach there the art of speech.

The fruit merchants strawberries may not fill the measure; but Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry fills the measure every time in the people's requirements as an unfailing remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints. (27)

Mr. Thomas Cotis, an Englishman one hundred years old, and his wife of eighty, have just emigrated from Michigan to Washington Territory, where the old gentleman expects to find good shooting.

CORNS! CORNS! Tender corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleeding corns, hard corns, corns of all sizes, are alike removed in a few days by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Never fails to cure, never causes pain, nor leaves deep spots that are more annoying than the original discomfort. Give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. Beware of worthless substitutes. Sold by druggists everywhere. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprs.

The German Crown Prince and Princess are to occupy the Prince of Wales's [illegible] of Abergeldie this fall.

"A. P."



$1 FOR WESTERN ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT., from now to end of 1884. Magnificent premium, "BOOK OF PORTRAITS," only $1 extra—contains following chromo-lithographs in five colors: Queen Victoria; the new Governor-General (Marquis of Lansdowne); Sir John A. Macdonald; Hon. O. Mowat; Hon. Alexander Mackenzie; Chester A. Arthur, President U. S. Biographical sketch of each. Agents wanted. Address—ADVERTISER PRINTING CO., London, Ont.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Pithy, Concise and Pointed.

It is reported that eight thousand Afghan-Russian troops have been defeated by the Ghilzais.

A public meeting has been held at Neufchatel, to demand the expulsion of the Salvation Army.

The Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs denies that a treaty has been entered into by Spain with Germany.

The Hungarian Prime Minister has proposed a plan for the settlement of the escutchen question in Croatia.

Fifteen hundred dollars has been received by O'Donnell from a New York committee appointed to raise funds for his defence.

The British Consul at Scutari, Alabama, was fired at while hunting recently. He was not hurt. The intended assassin escaped.

Owing to repeated anti-Jewish disorders in Ekaterinoslev and other districts of South Russia, martial law has been proclaimed therein.

From a dispatch from New York it would appear that the Democrats of America are generally in favor of the tariff question being settled.

It is reported that the man who bought the homestead of the noted Bender family of murderers has found $30,000 buried on the premises.

Boring is reported to have again broken out at Canton, the natives considering the punishment inflicted on the tide-waiter not sufficiently severe.

The German Government is stated to have addressed a diplomatic note to France, protesting energetically against the hostile reception of King Alfonso.

The Bishop of Clonfert, at a meeting recently, asserted that millions of Catholics had been lost to the faith in America, and secured State aided emigration.

A report comes from Ottawa that Col. Williams has made a formal complaint against Major General Luard, and that the matter is before the Privy Council.

A large Nihilist depot containing arms, ammunition and other explosive materials has been discovered at Charkoff in connection with numerous arrests of Russian officers.

Secretary Folger has decided that green fruits are free of duty under the new tariff act. There is considerable trade in this line between Canada and the United States.

The matter of the exhumation of Shakespeare's remains has been settled. The city council of Stratford-upon-Avon has passed a motion condemning any disturbance of the grave.

United Ireland, a League organ, states that a certain official intimately connected with the detection of crime in Dublin has been suspended. The cause of his suspension is likewise to create a sensation.

An order has been issued regulating the traffic on the C.P.R. which prohibits the taking of any kind of a parcel into the passenger coaches, even a lunch basket being included. There is no injunction restraining the size of the pockets.

All is quiet at Canton. Halphong advices state that 550 French troops under Colonels Servonnet and Badens started on the 29th ult. for Son Tay River for Bacninp. It is believed that an expedition left Hanoi at the same time for Bacninp.

A Church congress at Reading has discussed the proposed alterations in the marriage laws. Rev. Dr. Coleman, of Ohio, on behalf of the American Church, appealed to the Church of England to maintain the existing marriage laws.

Advices from Madagascar states that Makoo, commander of the Hovas, has offered rewards for the slaughter of the captain of any French man-of-war which shall wreck or destroy vessel. It is reported that the French garrisons at Tamatave and Majunga are virtually blockaded.

It is stated that the informers in the Phœnix park murder trials, who were not permitted to land at Melbourne, will go to Perth, where Carey decided to go until he was rejoined by his wife. It is reported that Carey was offered a clerkship in the new Colonies at Karrachee.

It is reported that the Chamber of Deputies will have to judge between MM. Grevy and Ferry. If the Ministry carry the day President Grevy will issue a message and retire into private life. Some of the papers deprecate Deputy Antoine's arrest as an answer to the recent anti-German cries.

The steamer Melbourne arrived at Marseilles from New Caledonia with Joseph Smith, an informer in the Phœnix park murder trials, who was not permitted to land at Melbourne. Smith was recognized at Marseilles, when he suddenly left the vessel, it is believed taking passage for China.

Five hundred letters were deposited in the New York post-office recently for despatch to foreign countries, each being prepaid by a two-cent stamp, indicating that the public are under the impression that the foreign as well as the domestic rate of postage has been reduced. This is not the case, the foreign rate still being five cents.

The London *Times* has a report from an Upernavik correspondent of a Copenhagen journal that Greely, of the American Arctic expedition, was murdered by a mutinous crew. The report comes from Hans Hendrik, an Esquimaux with Dr. Nathorst. Hendrik states that he got the news from the Esquimaux at Cape York. The *Times* considers the report improbable, as Dr. Nathorst never mentioned it.

Alarming reports prevail that the Spanish Cabinet will demand of the French Government a public apology for the insults to the King, and that the German Government will make a diplomatic remonstrance at the indignities to which the King has been subjected. The Radicals violently attack Grevy and Ferry for the course they have pursued. The Cabinet is divided as to its policy.

Contentment is a pearl of great price, and whoever produces it at the expense of ten thousand desires, makes a wise and happy purchase.—*Balguy.*

The Resuscitated Irishman.

A Galway gentleman was wont to tell the following humorous story of unexpected resuscitation: "That many people are buried alive, is beyond a doubt. I know an instance that I will relate to you, which I may say happened in my own establishment, for our huntsman, Jack Burke, was the subject of it. Jack had a dangerous illness—a fever, I think it was—and, to all appearance died. He was duly coffined, and as duly waked; and such a wake and funeral was never remembered in Galway; for Jack was a universal favorite, a character and a wag, and crowds came from far and near to the burying. The bewailing cries were so loud as the procession moved along the road, that they could be heard a mile off; and by the time they reached the churchyard, all were hoarse with crying. It is the custom in these parts to carry the coffin three times around the church, after which it is laid by the side of the open grave. All present sink upon their knees in prayer, the men reverently uncovering. The immediate relatives of the deceased close round the remains, and for some minutes there is total silence. The contrast between this death like hush and the loud cry of the funeral wail is striking, and the appearance of the motionless kneeling crowd very impressive.

"On the present occasion, the path round the church was rough and stony, and the ground uneven with graves; so that poor Jack, while being carried his three rounds, was badly jolted in his coffin.

"A rousing leap we had to take, surely, when we came to Tom Grady's tombstone," said one of the bearers afterwards. 'Enough to wake the dead, it was. We couldn't put our feet upon the new clean grave, and the dacent man not a week inside; so there was nothing else but to hop it.'

"Whether or not consciousness was jolted into Jack by this 'hop,' is uncertain; but certain it is that the dead silence customary after laying down the coffin was broken, not by the usual smothered sobs, but by vehement thumpings at the lid! It was quickly opened, and Jack sat up. After staring around with an air of comical bewilderment on his astonished friends, a great-coat was thrown over his graveclothes, and he was helped up on a jaunting-car, and in this plight driven home.

"The old woman who had been left behind to keep the house when all went to the funeral, and who was telling her beads over the kitchen fire, was nearly frightened out of her senses at the apparition. There was some difficulty in persuding her that it was Jack himself, and not his ghost, she saw.

"Meantime, Jack had drained a bowl of milk that was on the dresser, and now looked wildly about.

"'Is it wanting anything ye are, my poor fellow?' said his friends. 'Lie down now, and compose yerself. A drop of spirits, with a bit of nourishment and a stretch on the bed, will do ye good, after the start ye got, finding yourself—God save us!—in the coffin. There now, be aisy, do!'

"But Jack would not 'be aisy.' He kept glaring about him and searching for something; staggering here and there, looking behind doors and shutters, and peering into cupboards.

"'The saints be good to us!' whimpered the old woman; 'his mind is gone—gone with the fright. Masther, darlint, what ails ye? Is it the hunger, the long fast that's putting ye stray? Sit down, for the love of the blessed Vargin, and I'll fry you a shave of bacon, and mix a tumbler of punch in a second, to rise your poor heart and put life into you. Do now, avic?'

"'Arrah, will you get out of my way, and lave me alone,' cried Jack. 'It's my stick I'm looking for—my stick, for my wife, bad luck to her! when she comes home. And if I don't give her such a lambastin' as never mortal woman got before, my name isn't Jack Burke, that's all!—Look here!' he exclaimed, plucking at his shirt—which had seen better days—while he panted with rage and weakness. 'Six brand-new shirts, whole and sound as the day they left the weaver—without rent or tear, patch or darn—I left behind me; and look at the rags she dresses up my poor carcase in! making a fool of me in the coffin when I'm dead and gone, and bringing me to shame before the neighbors and the country. Ah! the stingy one! to grudge the dacent linen to the boy that owned her! Only let me catch a hold of her, and see if I don't make her four bones smart for it!'

"With much difficulty, poor Jack's wrath was calmed, and he was got to bed by his friends, Mrs. Jack in the meantime wisely keeping out of the way. He never forgave her the ragged shirt—to him, *the* feature in the affair.

"To 'make an appearance' at their burial is the ambition of the lowest orders of Irish. They will undergo privation, sooner than pawn or wear the sacred under-garment laid up to 'dress the corpse in.' Thus it was that the indignity to his remains was so paramount in Jack's mind, that ever after, it completely set in the background his narrow escape from the dreadful fate of being buried alive."—*Chambers' Journal.*

Double Duty for the Baggage Man.

The other day a woman shipped her husband's remains and a dog over the Central. At Albany she appeared at the door of the baggage car to see how they were getting along.

"How does he seem to be doing?" she asked with a sniff.

"Who, the corpse?" inquired the baggage master, kindly.

"No, the dog."

"Oh, he's comfortable," replied the baggage man.

"Anybody been sitting down on him?"

"Who, the dog?"

"No, the corpse."

"Certainly not," answered the baggage man.

"Does it seem cool enough in here for him?"

"For who, the corpse?"

"No, the dog."

"I think so," grinned the baggage master.

"Does the jolting appear to affect him any?"

"Affect who, the dog?"

"No, the corpse."

"I don't believe it does."

"You'll keep an eye on him, won't you?" she asked, wiping a tear away.

"On who, the corpse?"

"No, the dog."

And having secured the baggage man's promise, she went back to her coach, apparently contented.—*Cin. Sat. Night.*

Another English Enoch Arden.

Upwards of twenty years ago a husbandman, a native of Cumberland, married a girl belonging to the county. The newly married couple went to reside with the bride's friends. The bridegroom, however, could not agree with them, and in the course of a few months he left his wife and went away, no one knew whither. The woman had reason to believe that her husband, after leaving her, took his passage in the ill-fated steamer *London*, which in the year 1866 foundered on her voyage to Australia. Seeing in the list of those who perished a name similar to that of her husband, the woman concluded he was dead. Shortly after her husband's departure she gave birth to a daughter, and the two lived together for a long time without any particular incident occurring to change the current of their daily life. After waiting for many years the woman married a miner residing in a village near Maryport, and the pair have since lived happily together. The daughter of the first husband is now married, and has gone to Newcastle to reside.

A few days ago the first husband made his appearance at the residence of a sister in Wigton, and to her he had stated that he had been for some time living in Newcastle,—the very town that he had himself been residing in—and that the wife he had deserted was married again. His sister was unable, however, to give him the address of his daughter; and after waiting upon some of his relatives at Maryport—to whom he had announced his intention of searching for the daughter he had never seen—he proceeded to the residence of his wife, not far from the town, in order to obtain his daughter's address. The second husband was not at home when the wanderer made his visit, and the woman was in the house alone. He knocked at the door. When the woman opened it she failed to recognize him and asked him what he wanted. The man asked if she had a daughter alive, and if so, where she was living. The woman wished to know his reason for asking such a question, and inquired if he was any relative of her daughter's husband. "No," he replied, "I am a nearer relative than that."

The woman then invited him into the house, and gave him the address, which he put into his pocket and prepared to leave the house. As he was crossing the threshold he turned, and, looking her full in the face, said, "Well, Eliza, you have got married again, and I hope you will do well by your husband and live comfortably. I am your daughter's father."

The poor woman knew him then, and, almost fainting, cried in a thrilling tone, "Oh, Jim!" but before she could recover her composure he had walked away. He has since left the country.—*Maryport Advertiser.*

Thrashing a Prince.

One day a young recruit was standing guard before the door of the entrance to Peter the Great's private chambers in the palace of St. Petersburg. He had received orders to admit no one. As he was passing slowly up and down before the door Prince Mentchikoff, the favorite minister of the Czar, approached, attempting to enter. He was stopped by the recruit. The prince, who had the fullest liberty of calling on his master at any time, sought to push the guard and pass him, yet the young man would not move, but ordered his highness to step back.

"You fool," shouted the prince, "don't you know me?"

The recruit smiled and said,—

"Very well, your highness; but orders are peremptory to let nobody pass."

The prince, exasperated at the fellow's impudence, struck him a blow in the face with his riding whip.

"Strike away, your highness," said the soldier, "but I cannot let you in."

Peter, in the room, hearing the noise outside, opened the door and enquired what it meant, and the prince told him. The Czar was amused, but said nothing at the time. In the evening however, he sent for the prince and the soldier. As they came together, Peter gave his own cane to the soldier, saying,—

"That man struck you in the morning; now you must return the blow to that fellow with my stick."

The prince was amazed.

"Your majesty," he said, "this common soldier is to strike me?"

"I make him a captain," said Peter.

"But I'm an officer of your majesty's household," objected the prince.

"I make him a colonel of my Life Guards and an officer of the household," said Peter.

"My rank, your majesty knows, is that of general," protested Mentchikoff.

"Then I make him a general, so that the beating you may get may come from a man of your rank."

The prince got a sound thrashing in the presence of the czar, the recruit was next day commissioned a general, with the title of Count Oroincff, and was the founder of a powerful family, whose descendants are still high in the imperial service of Russia.

A Circus Loving Preacher.

A story is told of a Toledo, Ohio, preacher on a brother minister that will bear repeating. Recently a circus was in the city, and the ministerial curiosity was so awakened that an outside view of the stretch of canvas would not suffice. The minister had compunctions of conscience against the gratifications of what he fancied might be a questionable desire. However, his liberality of belief would permit of the children going and of their seeing all there was to be seen, provided they had some good-sized masculine protector with them. But, unfortunately for him, he had no children, and was, therefore—to use an unorthodox expression—"in a hole." Finally he hit upon a plan. He went to his brother preacher and tried to borrow his 5-year-old boy as a companion to the circus. But it wouldn't work, the preacher remarking: "I've waited a long time for my boy to get big enough to go to a circus, and now I want to use him myself."

All censure of others is oblique praise of self. It is uttered in order to show how much the speaker can bear. It has all the invidiousness of self-praise, and all the reproach of falsehood.—*Addison.*

THE EMPEROR OF CHINA.

The Monarch in His Rich and Luxurious Home.

Sacredness of the Young Man's Person.

The ruler of the 250,000,000 of which the Chinese nation probably consists is now within five years of his majority, and is an occupant, while yet a minor, of the same apartments in which lived the Emperor who preceded him on the Dragon Throne. There, says the North Carolina *Herald*, he eats with gold-tipped chopsticks of ivory. There he sleeps on a large Ningo bedstead, richly carved and ornamented with ivory and gold, the same on which the noble-minded Emperors Ang Hsi and Chien Lung used to recline after the day's fatigue last century and the century before. Like one of these living Buddhas who may be seen in a lamasery on the Mongolian plateau, he is knelt to by all his attendants and honored as a god. There is this difference, that the respect felt for him is more profound than for them. The seclusion in which he is kept also is far more complete. The building in which the Emperor resides is called Yang Hsin Tien, and is a little to the west of the Ch'ien Ch'ing Meu in the middle of the palace. At the back of the central gate, on the south side, is the great reception hall. When ministers of State and others enter for an audience, at four, five or six, in the morning, according to custom, they have to go on foot to the centre of the palace over half a mile if they enter by the east or west gate, and when they get on in years they can appreciate the Emperor's favor, which then by a decree allows them to be borne in a chair instead of walking.

SEVEN MAGNIFICENT COMPARTMENTS.

The rooms of the Emperor consist of seven compartments. They are provided with the divan or k'ang, the peculiar institution of North China. The k'angs are covered with red felt of native manufacture, and the floor with European carpets. The cushions have all embroidered on them the dragon and the phœnix. Pretty things scattered through the rooms are endless in variety, and are changed in accordance with any wish expressed by the Emperor. The rooms are all thirty yards long by from eight to nine yards deep, and are separated into three different apartments, the throne room being the middle one. Folding doors ten feet in height open into each of these apartments to the north and south in the centre of each. The upper part of these doors is in open work, in which various auspicious characters and flowers are carved. At the back, paper is pasted to admit light to the rooms. The front is ornamented with gilding, sculpture and varnish of various colors. These doors remain open even in winter, because during that season a thick embroidered curtain of damask is hung in the doorway, which by its weight keeps its place close to the door posts and prevents cold air from entering. In summer this is replaced by a curtain admitting the breeze on account of its being made of very thin stripes of bamboo. The silk threads used in sewing the stripes of bamboo together are of various colors, and passing through the whole texture of the curtain from the top to the bottom are very agreeable to the eye. These summer and winter curtains are rolled up to give air to the rooms when required. Exit and entrance are effected on each side of these curtains by side doors. Along the whole front of thirty yards there is a covered flight of steps fifteen feet wide. The roof over this rests on two rows of pillars. The pillars shine with fresh vermilion, both within the rooms and on the steps outside, and are decorated with sculptured work, partly gilt and partly varnished. The Hoppo who lately returned from Canton gave the Emperor a present valued at $8,000. It consisted of chandeliers holding 500 wax candles each. His Majesty has also some electrical machines and numberless foreign curiosities.

HIS MOTHER AND HIS STUDIES.

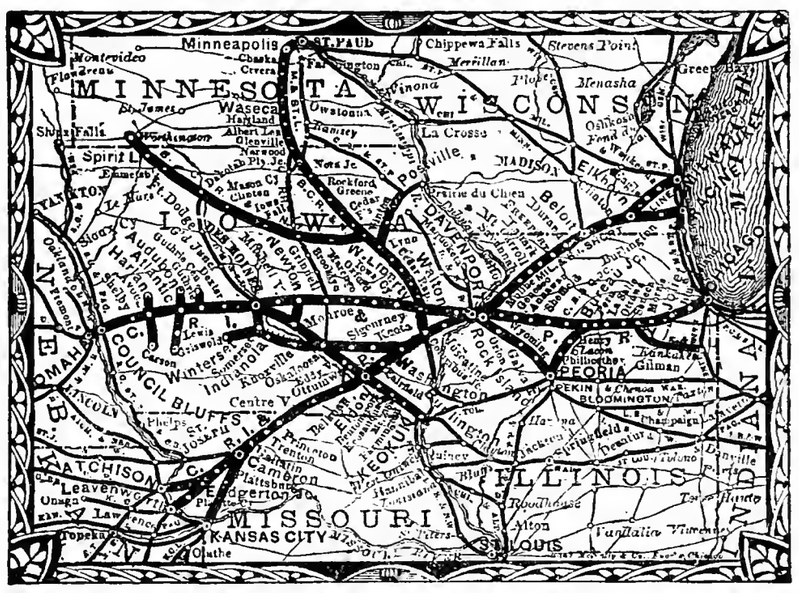
The Emperor was vaccinated when an infant before his high dignity was thought of; otherwise it would have been difficult to vaccinate him, for his person being sacred when Emperor, no lancet can touch him. His mother, the Princess of Ch'un, who is a sister of the Empress of the West, will be raised to the rank of Empress Dowager when he is sixteen, and his father will also be made T'ai Shang Huang. At least this is to be expected by precedent, so that after three years we shall again have two empresses dowager, but in this case they will be sisters. The Princess, his mother goes in to see him once a month, and kneels when she first speaks to him, but rises afterward. His father does so too. The Emperor studies Chinese daily for an hour and a half, and Manchu also for an hour and a half. He spends two hours in archery and riding, and in winter amuses himself with sledging. He has a little brother of five, whom it may be hoped the mother takes with her when she goes to the palace. The teachers who instruct him kneel to him on entering, but afterward sit. The Emperor has eight eunuchs who constantly attend him, besides an indefinite number for special occasions. He has his meals alone, and the eight eunuchs wait round him, restraining him if he takes too much of any one thing. His schoolroom is at the back of the Yang Hsin Tien already described, and the hall for conference each morning with Ministers is a little to the east.

The Burglar under a Couch.

Nine out of ten women probably look under their bed every night before retiring to rest in search of the much-dreaded burglar, and possibly no woman in a thousand millions has discovered that often-looked-for visitor. What happened on those rare occasions history sayeth not, although, considering the universality of the search, some general rule as to the measures to be taken in case of discovery ought by this time to have been pretty well established. In default of such standing orders the example of Mrs. Crolly, whose case is reported from Dublin, may be commended for imitation by the rest of her sex. Finding a man concealed under a couch in her drawing room, she immediately locked him in, sent for a constable, and then, without waiting for the arrival of the police, she armed herself with a revolver, re-entered the drawing room, and threatened to shoot the intruder if he stirred. He remained motionless under the sofa, under the cover of Mrs. Crolly's revolver, until the arrival of the constable, when he was carried off in custody. But how many women, it may be asked, have either the nerve or the revolver of Mrs. Crolly? Those who lack either or both will probably console themselves by reflecting that there is no woman who cannot scream and, with few exceptions, a scream is as effective for scaring a burglar off the premises as a dozen revolvers.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Callatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, OCT. 11TH, 1883.

SHOT AT.

An Unsuccessfull Attempt to Murder.

On Friday evening last, after dark, Mr. J. B. McMillan, a peaceful citizen of this place, was on his way home afoot and alone, and when about half a mile west of Barrhead Mills, which is one mile from this village, suddenly the report of a revolver was heard close to him, quickly followed by several others. Owing to the darkness, together with the fright, Mr. McM. could see no person, but the flash with each shot, the smell of powder, and the whizzing of bullets around his ears, he made all possible speed home and did not receive even a wound, though there was the mark of three bullets having passed through the rim of his hat. Mr. McMillan has not the slightest suspicion of who the would-be assassin is.

South Grey Teachers' Association.

Following is a programme of the semi annual meeting of the South Grey Teachers' Association, which will be held in Durham, on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 18th and 19th, 1883:—

1. President's address. 2. Rev. Mr. Forrest—"Duties and encouragement of teachers." 3. H. Dunbar—"Minister of Education v.s. Superintendent." 4. Librarian's Report, suggestions, etc. 5. C. Treadgold—"Temperance." 6. Delegate's Report. 7. Mr. Reid—"How a develope Voice in Children," 8. Gilbert McEachern—"Co-operation," 9. John B. McGillivray—"Mental Arithmetic" 10. A. H. N. Jenkins—"The Teaching Profession." 11. Mrs. Reid—"How to Read Difficult Papers." 12 Question Drawer. 13. Jos. Reid. R A.,—"Background of Burk's Reflections." 14. H. V. Thompson—"Desire." 15 Mrs. Reid—"Gesture," its Uses, Abuses, and Principles." 16. R. J. Hill—"How to Teach Writing." 17. Elementary Drawing—General Discussion.

A musical and literary entertainment will be given on the evening of the first day's meeting.

WM. GORSLINE, Chairman.

Artemesia Fall Show.

The above society held their show this year at Priceville, the accommodations are much improved and things much more convenient than heretofore. The weather was all that could be desired which added very much to the success of the fair. The exhibit in the hall was not very extensive, yet there were some fine specimens in some lines, the grain and roots were good, Mr. A. Hislop had a very fine collection of fruit. The show of horses was very good on the whole, cattle was also well represented, Mr. Robert Oliver shows a fine heard of Devons, this is a hardy and easily kept breed. The exhibit of sheep was indeed a creditable one, the best we have yet witnessed at any of the local fairs, Mr. R Oliver had two pens of Leicester and Cotswold, Mr. Geo. Swanton had a very fine pen of Cotswold's and was successful in taking many prizes in that class. Mr. James Stewart had a pen of good sheep being but a few from his flock while his nephew, Jas. H. Steward had the finest animal we have yet seen, a shearling Leicester recently purchased from Earnest Parkinson, of Eramosa Tp. This ram owing to the owner being absent when his class was called for at the County show was overlooked, but the judges award him an extra 1s prize. Mr. D. Stinson had some fine boar pigs in the Berkshire and Suffolk breeds. Mr. R. Cook of Flesherton Station showed a seed harrow at this as well as at the County fair which is well worthy the attention of Farmers, it has stood the test and will doubtless be much sought after. The show passed off orderly and we would judge satisfactorily.

The prize list will be given next week.

Personals.

Mr. John McKenna and family, returned on Tuesday.

Jessie Hanbury returned from Manitoba last week. He looks well.

Geo. Littlejohns went this week, to Owen Sound Business College, where he will spend a term.

We had a call from Mr. Smith, of Detroit, who is the guest of Mr. Armstrong, this week.

Mr. Peter McArthur removed to Owen Sound, last week, with his family.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To Editor STANDARD.

SIR—Would you permit me to correct statements made by your Priceville correspondent, regarding the new bridge in that place.

The bridge was tendered for, and ten tenders received, it was let to the lowest for $418, no extras, and not $500 as stated. The filling was of same material as last one, and difficult to obtain, costing something like $900. The new bridge was erected two feet higher than the old one, which necessitated more material, the old embankments remaining pretty much as they were. The abutments of the new bridge being better, of good cedar and well anchored with store. The specifications were carefully drawn and faithfully carried out. They provided for packing of the material until the road should be level with the road way of the bridge, but it did not provide for a coat of gravel. This was to have been put in, as I understood it, by the statute labor. as the by-law provides that at least 50 per cent of the statute labor must be expended on the gravel roads. This was not done in time I presume, hence perhaps the real cause of damage, and not at all by the village, but the councillor of the ward it seems, let the work by contract and has paid for it out of his ward appropriation, and by doing so has done a kindly act for the village. The bridge is an excellent one, when for a moment one thinks of the number of feet of timber of all sizes, nearly 3000 feet running messure of specification sizes wite nearly 600 cubic yards of filling with corbals, bolts, etc., and the bad season for such work. I have no hesitation in saying that if your correspondent had sincerely taken the whole situation he would have found no room for grumbling, but a great deal of room for commendation.

W. CHRISTOE.

[The cost of filling, above, is, we presume, a mystake, it is however per copy, ED.]

MR. EDITOR.—The *Advance* readers have had another intellectual treat from the pen of A. R. Fawcett "Mr. Pickell once more." It is a difficult matter to correspond satisfactorily with a man so unscrupulous and void of common sense. In reply to my letter he has persistently avoided nearly all the points to which I called his attention and has helped largely to fill a column with a repitition of former exploded statements and Fawcett twaddle which injures no one but the man who wrote it and passes for what it is worth. There are a few things that might be worth noticing. his reference to yourself and paper as being ready on any excuse to attack the *Advance* and Flesherton is merely a ruse to give sympathy from his readers. That the STANDARD and Flesherton are in harmony is evident from the fact that upwards of sixty of its copies come to Flesherton P. O. weekly. He should not have forgotton this when in reply to my letter he launches out by saying that I called him a "fool and other nasty names," if he took the benefit of the adage quoted all right but where are the "other nasty names?" can any STANDARD reader find the slightest approach to such a thing? what does Mr. Fawcett called his assertion here? does it come under the head of an unmitigated falsehood?

I now notice that part of his reply where he says he is on his dignity. Something new is it not, never before knew he had any, it certainly never manifested itself. Now Mr. Fawcett, I say again distinctly that you were waited upon by those men in the manner in which I stated and do not think for a moment that by assuming an air of daring bravado you can squirm or wriggle out of it as your custom is, for I mean to hold you to the point for once. It is not necessary, and I respect those men too much to use their names publicly in a correspondence of this kind but I am ready at any time to bring you face to face with them and will thus show who is the truthful man. Now sir it rests with you to call for this proof which you shall have, and if you do not the public will easily see who has told the unmitigated falsehood. It almost makes me smile when he compares the *Advance* with the Globe, it reminds one so forcibly of the dog barking at the moon and yet I wonder how he dares thus unnecessarily to basely insult the many readers of this one of the standard papers of the Dominion those very men from whom he largely draws his daily support. In conclusion I notice Mr. Fawcett say he has got a motto, it has never appeard at the head of his paper I presume it is like his dignity, he has not had it long. He says it is "Peace with all, mean, equal rights to all," he should add special rights to the Flesherton journalist. I remain

Yours Respectfully,
W. G. PICKELL.

Personal.

The Rev. Mr. G. F. Lee, and wife, of Laurel, formerly pastor of Primitive Methodist Church in this place, are visiting friends here.

BIRTHS.

ADAMS.—In Flesherton, on the 29th ult., the wife of J. C. Adams, of a daughter.

RYAN.—In Glenelg, on the 20th ult., the wife of Timothy Ryan, of a son.

SKENE.—In Glenelg, on the 20th ult., the wife of James Skene, of a son.

BOYCE.—In Glenelg, on the 2nd Oct., the wife of R. H. Boyce, of a son.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.70 to $1.00; Spring $0.70 to $1 00; Barley, 50 to70; Peas, 60; Oats, 35c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 18c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $6 .00; Pork, 7.50 to 7.75; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
161-75 Toronto, Ont.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Valuable Village Property

—IN THE—

VILLAGE OF HOLLAND CENTRE

—IN THE—

COUNTY OF GREY.

There will be sold on Friday, the

Second Day of November,

1883, at One o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, in the Village of Holland Centre, by virtue of a Power of Sale, contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the Sale, the following property:—

Under mortgage from George Skene, village lot No. 25, on the west side of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the Village of Holland Centre, containing one fifth of an acre, more or less, being part of lot 31 in the 1st Range, south-west of the Toronto, and Sydenham Road, in the Township of Holland, in the County of Grey.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises: A frame dwelling with outbuildings.

TERMS—One tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance terms will be made known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.
or to JOHN LYONS, Esq., Markdale.

Toronto, Oct. 4th, 1883.

Farm for Sale.

50 ACRES, being lot 74, 3rd West of T. & S. R, Holland, four miles from Markdale, 20 acres cleared, well fenced and watered, balance good hardwood bush, with sufficient cedar for fencing.

For terms and other particulars apply to

WM. ROWE,
on the Premises.

Berkeley P. O., July 3rd, 1883. *41

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 16th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH. Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		GOING SOUTH Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 :0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

MONTHLY FAIRS.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Shelburne—Wednesday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

MARKDALE EXCITED.

THE EXCITEMENT AT THE CORNER OF MILL & ARGYLE STREETS, STILL PREVAILS.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT having re-leased the premises they now occupy, have just opened the largest assortment of Fall and winter goods ever shown in MARKDALE or vicinity.

LADIES.

For the ladies we have NEW Costume Cloths, all shades, NEW Black Cashmeres, NEW Colored Cashmeres, NEW Dress Goods from 10cts per yard upwards, new fall Prints, new Wincies, new Wraps, new Shrwls, new circulars, new Underwear, new knitted and quilted Skirts, new Hoop Skirts, new Bustles, new Silks, new Satins, new Fringes, new Frills, new Ribbons, new Collars, new Boots, Shoes & Slippers in the half sizes, round and box toes, &c.



GENTS.

For the Gents we have the newest patterns in Scotch, English, American and Canadian Tweeds made to order on the shortest notice by either Tailors. A new and large stock of ready-made clothing, new oil cloth coats, white shirts, colored shirts, hats, caps, cuffs, collars, ties, hose braces boots and shoes, &c.

BOYS.

For the boy's we have the largest assortment of ready-made clothing in the market as well as an endless variety of hats, caps, ties, collars, hose, boots & shoes, underclothing &c.

GIRLS.

For the girls we have anything and everything calculated to make them comfortable, pleasant, happy, and attractive.

BABIES.

Don't forget the babies, we have just opened a large assortment of new Wool Hoods, new Bootees, new Leggins new Infantees, new Hose, new Bibbs, new Waists, new Wool Scarfs, new Boots, New Shoes.

We have added to our immense stock **$2,000,** two thousand dollars worth of choice **Jewellery** consisting of Watches, Clocks, Gold and Silver Chains, Lockets ear ring sets, wedding rings and in fact more than is kept in a well regulated Jewellery store and prices that touch the bottom.

Our GROCERIE Department is full to the TOP.

Our dress goods department is above the usual standard and we would advise all lovers of novelties and new things generally, to reserve their purchases until they have visited our store.

We also carry a large and well assorted stock of imported and canadian staples, linnen goods of every description, our stock is all fresh, and on inspecting it we feel sure you will pronounce it all through, **Very Choice**, good taste and judgment having been displayed in selection as to styles, colours and values.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

Dress Stuffs Tweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILLIAM BROWN

Messrs. DOLL & BROWN

THE PEOPLES JEWELLERS OF

MARKDALE & CHATSWOSTH,

ARE AWAY AHEAD

When in town do not fail to call and see their immense new stock.

THEY have the ONLY GOOD stock in this section of Country. THEY buy for CASH, IMPORT Direct, and are not FRESH at the Business. Mr. Brown's Watch repairing is giving

FIRST CLASS SATISFACTION.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

The Provincial Exhibition at Guelph was a grand success.

Who will bring us a load of wood this week; dont all speak at once.

Our market reports are now changed regular and farmers can depend on their correctness.

Eight girls wanted at Miss Green's Dress Making Parlor, six apprentices and two assistants. 161tf

Weather prophets appear well agreed that there will be a fine open fall. Wont that be just splendid.

There is a tremendous heavy trade being done in freight and passengers from Owen Sound North by water.

There were 1,077 entries at the Holland Centre Agricultural Show, held at Williamsford Station last Friday.

We have to thank Mr. J. Seegmiller, secretary of Northern Exhibition held at Walkerton, for Press badge and copy of prize list.

The Beaver Lodge of C. O. O. F. at Thornbury started with eight members a year ago and has now about forty.

Mr. James Stewart of Artemesia took more prizes for grain at the East Grey county fair than any other exhibitor.

The telegraph wire from the village to the R. R. station has been removed as it has not been in operation for some time.

The Osprey Agricultural Society held their fall show at singhampton on Tuesday, We will give full report with prize list next week.

In the minutes of Holland council published in this paper last week the by-law passed for breaking school section No. 3 Should read No. 2.

Madame DeLanney of France, formerly Miss Ollernshaw of Owen Sound, lectured in the latter town recently on the french Missionary service.

Mr. Joseph Swinburne, of Glenelg, received injuries which caused his death recently, while endeavoring to jump from a load of peas which was at the time upsetting.

Hereafter no hair cutting will be done on Saturdays after dark, by Smith, the barber, as he is too busy shaving and selling Rejuvenator Bitters.

If you have a friend living at a distance who would be interested in the news of this district, just leave us the name, and we will forward the STANDARD postage paid twelve months. We venture to say you could not send a present that would be more appreciated by them.

Mr. T. Mathews has leased the premises occupied by A. McDougall as harness shop and will mooye into it next week. Mr. Nevison who had leased this place is not now comming.

Shawls for the Ladies and Hoods for the Babies'. We have a complete stock of Clouds, Hoods, Shawls, etc., and at prices never before offered in Markdale. Reynolds & Son.

QUICK, NOW.—You can have either the weekly *Mail* or *Globe* with the STANDARD to the end of 1884 for $2, CASH. Be alive and secure the balance of the year free which is worth 50 cents.

Miss Walker, who was Married last week, will be verry much missed in the Englich church of this place as She has been a constant and zealous worker in Sabbath school and church work.

Reynolds & Son are selling boots and shoes at Prices that beat anything ever offered in this section of Country Come in and see our stock, we keep the boots you are looking for, and don't you forget it.

If you wish to subscribe for the Globe, Mail, Star, Farmer's Advocate or Montreal Witness or renew your subscription for any of the above papers hand in your name and subscription to this office.

The *Printers' Circular* never printed a more truthful sentence than the following: The smallest country newspaper is worth more to its subscribers in a month than its price for a year, and does more for its neighborhood for nothing than many a high official does for his munificent salary.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY (T. G. & B. R. DIVISIONS.)—We learn that as soon as the new management has taken charge work will be proceeded with to complete the new elevator commenced last fall. Other works of importance will be done, such as extending the sidings, erection of sheds, new station, &c. It is probable that in these works the Company will employ at least 200 men all winter.— *O. S. Advertiser.*

The next meeting of the Teachers' Association of East Grey, will be held in Andrews' Hall Thornbury, on Thursday and Friday October 18th and 19th. The new School Readers will be discussed on the afternoon of the first day. It would be well for teachers and others interested, to give the subject their careful attention, and to come prepared to enter into and discuss the subject forcibly and intelligently.—*Thornbury Venture.*

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increased sales, as a prominent Druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits;" It is the grand specific for diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, 25. 000 bottles have been sold during the last three months. For sale by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

Change in Railway officials.

One of the results of the late amalgamation of the Toronto, Grey, and Bruce Railway with the Ontario and Quebec is the resignation from the former of Mr. Edmund Wragge, manager of the line. The vacancy has been filled by appointing Mr. W. Whyte, manager of the Credit Valley Railway, to the position, so that that gentleman now holds the position of manager of the Credit Valley, Toronto, Grey, and Bruce, & Ontario and Quebec railways, all branches of the Canada Pacific line. Mr. Wragge has been appointed to a position on the Grand Trunk in order to meet a want long felt by merchants and business men in Toronto. Full powers have been given him to deal with and settle all questions in dispute without reference to Mr. Hickson at Montreal, thus entailing delay and inconvenience as has hitherto been the case.

Glenelg Council.

This council met at the Town Hall on 1st instant. All the members present.

Accounts passed—W. Whitmore, repairing scraper $1.50; Thomas Cook, repairing plough $2.00.

Davis, Mullarky,—That Richard Jack be paid, $5.00 for repairing bridge at Lot 5 con. 8.—Caried.

A petition was reccived from R. E. English and others for a grant for the town-line of Holland and Glenelg.

Mullarky, Davis—That $15.00 be granted to repair the town line between Holland and Glenelg, from Glaecott P. O. East, on condition that Holland grants an equivalent for the same place carried. Davis, Mullarky—That $12. be granted to cut a hill at lots 5&6, con. 4 S. D. R. carried. Dunsmore, McMillan—That $20.00 be granted to repair a hill at lot 28 con. 2 E. G. R. carried.

Council adjourned to meet at the same place on 10th December next.

The Toronto Grey and Bruce.

The directors met on Saturday, and it is believed that Mr. Sutherland Taylor was appointed general manager pro tem. It is said that the $250,000 which the Ontario and Quebec were to give for the lease of the road has not yet been paid, though the amount is overdue.

Priceville.

From a correspondent.

Our saw mill commenced operations on Monday and will now be run constantly every working day. The proprietor Mr. John McLeod, has a large stock of logs in his yard and will be able to supply the demand. The grist mill will commence about the 1st November. Mr. McGowan has taken a partner in the person of Mr. Black from Mt. Forest, and who has been employed in American mills the past five years where grinding is done on the new system, they are now putting in purifyers, or roolers in their mill here and will no doubt be able to turn out a superior quality of flour, So mote it be.

Chatsworth.

From a correspondent.

Chatsworth, Oct. 8.—On Saturday night Robert Green, of this village, attempted tomurder his wifebyshooting but for interference of his motherwould have accomplished it. Green has for some time, been drinking hard, and while in this state procured a revolver from his show case, went into the houe caught his wife around the neck, and pulled the pistol from his hip pocket. His mother seeing this caught his hand He discharged the pistol, but without effect. His wife broke from his grasp and fled to a neighbour's almost distracted, and for some time feared he was following her but in the mean time his neighbour secured him and awaited the arrival authorities, but for want of proper affidavit Green will be brought up for threatning and bound over to keep the peace.

The Algoma Boom

(*From The World*)

There is much rejoicing amongst the merchants of Manitoulin Islands, as since the Algoma election farmers and others who were seeking for credit and unable to pay their store bills a week or two ago, are now loaded down with shekels, and are settling up all round. One of them called last night and paid his three dollars for the *World*.

The Markdale Methodist S. S. Anniversary, will take place in the Methodist Church in this place, on Tuesday evening, the 16th Oct. The entertainment will consist of usual dialogues, recitations, readings, music &c, to commence at 7:30 p. m. admission 10 cents. The Anniversary Sermon will be preached on the 21st at 10:30 by the Rev Mr. Wilson and at 7, by the Rev Mr. Casson a collection will be taken up at each service in behalf of the S. S.

In the Goods of MARGARET IRETON (DECEASED)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34 of Chapter 107, R. S. O., the creditors of Margaret Iretin, late of the township of Glenelg, in the county of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 5th day of May, 1883, and all parties having claims upon her estate are on on before the

FIFTEENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER

next, to send by post prepaid, to Benjamin Coleman, of the Village of Markdale, in the county of Grey, one of the Executors, of the personal estate and effects of the deceased, (or to James Masson, Markdale, solicitor for the executors,) their Christian and Surnames addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received or those of which the executors then have notice,

BENJAMIN COLEMAN
JOHN WM. FORD, } Executors.

J. MASSON,
Solicitor for Executors.

Dated this 1st Day October, 1883.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt which will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great Remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.00 to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 38c to 39c Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 15c to 17c; eggs, 18c to 00c.

WANTED.

Three teachers wanted for the Public Schools, Markdale 1884. One male and two female teachers. Male teacher must hold at least second class Provincial. Females 3rd class Provincial. Applications stating salary and grade of certificate received until November 1st, 1883, by the undersigned.

B. COLEMAN.
Sec.-Treasurer.

Markdale, Sept. 22, 1883. 159-61

William McLeod,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Mathews' harness shop.

159-3m

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

CARD OF THANKS.

As I am now about leaving Priceville and having been engaged in various branches of business for over twenty years, in this village, I take this opportunity of kindly thanking all my old friends and the public generally, for the very liberal amount of patronage they have bestowed upon me in all the various branches of business in which I have been engaged. I hope you will give my successor in business a hearty welcome when he comes among you, and I also wish that he may prove himself worthy of all the support you may favor him with, and at the end of twenty more years he may be able to do what I am now doing, viz.: thanking you again for your very great liberality.

I remain, dear friends,
Yours very truly.
ALEX. WEBSTER.

Priceville, Oct. 3, 1883.

New FALL Importations

——arriving daily at——

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats. Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in a the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

STELLA;

OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THROUGH THE FOLDING DOORS.

When Sir Edgar Dyson had discovered, upon his return to Barfield, that Lily Finch had been already spirited away, he had been very much disturbed indeed. There had been a yearning to see her once more in his heart, that not all the duties of his new relations towards Lady Honoria had been able to quench; and there had also been misgivings in his own mind as to whether he had not possibly been too ready to misjudge and to think evil of her.

Lily's illness had softened his heart towards her, and he longed intensely to see with his own eyes that she was better, to hold her soft hand within his own, to look into her gentle eyes, and to say to her just once—"Forgive me—if I have wronged you."

But all this was seemingly to be denied him. When he came back to Barfield, Lily was gone, and he could not find out from his mother where she had been taken to.

"She has gone to friends at the seaside—I really cannot tell you where," was all that Lady Dyson would tell him, and she said it in a manner that made him fancy she knew no more than he did himself of her whereabouts. "It was the best thing in the world for her to have a thorough change of air. Of course she will come back to me by and by, when she is strong enough to resume her work."

"But, my dear mother, have you not provided for her at all—how is she to live?"

"Oh, of course I have given her plenty of money—she will not have to be a burden upon anybody," and that was all the information that he could extract from Lady Dyson.

In his perplexity Sir Edgar even rode over to Wrexham, and asked Mrs. Finch, who was a person he cordially detested, for news of her daughter.

"She has gone to the sea, was that lady's answer. "I really haven't troubled myself much about it. I suppose Lady Dyson knows where she is, as she has been kind enough to send her—you know I never correspond much with Lily—it is somewhere in Essex, I believe."

Mrs. Finch possibly knew more than she chose to say, but she was too clever to impart the desired information. She had not forgotten that Lily had been once what she called "foolish" about Sir Edgar; and now that he was engaged to be married to Lady Honoria Rosett, of what possible interest could Lily Finch's movements be to him? She had always hated the Dysons, and to encourage the baronet's empty and meaningless attentions to her daughter, would be, she considered, worse than useless. There was one more person whom Sir Edgar consulted concerning Miss Finch, and that was his own brother. With a strange pang of anxiety at his heart he spoke to Walter about her.

"Walter, do you know—surely you do know—where Miss Finch is gone?"

"I? My dear fellow, I assure you I have not the remotest idea! Look here, Edgar, you have run your head against this idea until you have gone insane upon it. I give you my word that I have no more to do with the girl than—than you have—not so much probably!—don't look so savage, old man, I'm only joking! I dare say we both of us made a little love to the pretty governess, just for the sake of something to do; but upon my word of honor, she is nothing at all to me. Good Heavens! I have got my hands full enough as it is—if you only knew!——"

But Sir Edgar was too much absorbed in his own troubles to remark the significant manner in which Walter disclaimed all knowledge of Lily's doings. He was annoyed with his brother for speaking of her so lightly, and yet he could not but believe in his earnest asseverations.

"I have been a madman," he said to himself, bitterly. I have wrecked my own happiness, and possibly hers too, because I judged her too hastily, and condemned her without giving her a chance of self-defence. But still, she had no business to allow Walter to kiss her—a women cannot be quite true and pure who permits a man to embrace her, even in sport."

But though he blamed her still, he blamed himself far more, and was very unhappy.

It was not possible for him to do anything else—he could not in conscience set himself to work to trace Lily Finch and to pursue her. The scandal for her and for Lady Honoria, whom he deeply respected and sincerely liked, would have been too great.

Then Lady Honoria went to Sandyport to get rid of her cold, and there came the news of her sprained ankle, and then the letter from her which summoned him to her side, and with it—at last—the information which he had been seeking for concerning Lily Finch.

As to Lily, she only heard the news of Sir Edgar's advent from Lady Honoria's lips upon the same day that he came. She was sitting by the couch of the invalid, doing her best to amuse her, and to vary the dullness and monotony which she complained of, when Lady Honoria said suddenly to her:

"Who do you suppose is coming here today, by the very next train?"

"I cannot tell, Lady Honoria," answered Lily, smiling.

"Guess, then."

"Lord Alchester."

"Oh, dear, no; the last person in the world who would come."

"Lady Dyson, perhaps."

"No; try once more."

And then Lily bent her head very low, and her heart throbbed rapidly and painfully.

"Perhaps it is Sir Edgar."

"Yes, you have guessed it. Fancy Sir Edgar coming to a fearful place like Sandyport!"—none of the Norton family, it may be mentioned, were present—"Is it not devoted of him to subject himself to such a fearful boredom just to come and see me?"

"It is natural he should wish to see you," murmured Lily.

"No, I don't think it is natural at all for a man to condemn himself to the discomforts of a second-rate country inn, and to the intense stupidity of the most dead-alive little seaside town in the world, merely to see a woman whom in course of time he would be able to see with perfect comfort and convenience to himself. Men are not so fond of putting themselves out, and of giving up their own creature-comforts, I can tell you, Miss Finch. But then, perhaps you don't know so much about them as I do—and lucky for you that you don't. Why! what are you getting up for? You are not going away so soon, surely?"

"I'm afraid I must, Lady Honoria."

She had risen, and was putting on her hat and gloves.

"Oh! do stay a little longer. If you wait you will see Sir Edgar—and he must be here in less than half an hour now. Oh! do stay to see him. I believe you are rather a favorite of his, Miss Finch—he told me so one day; now do stop a little longer to see him.

"I—I have some letters to write—indeed I must go," stammered poor Lily, and made her escape as quickly as she could from Lady Honoria's well-meant and good-natured entreaties.

What a relief it was to the poor child to be out-of-doors, away from the good natured, handsome woman, whose unconscious tongue inflicted such terrible stabs upon her poor wounded heart—how glad she was to feel the cool sea-breezes blowing upon her cheeks, and to smell the fresh, salt spray as it dashed up against the sea wall. The tears that in Lady Honoria's presence she had been forced to drive back and to hide, welled freely up into her eyes now she was alone. Oh! how bitter it was to hear him spoken about by her happy and successful rival! to witness her contented approbation of him! and worse still, to listen to the idle words of commendation of herself that he had spoken to her!

She was "a favorite of Sir Edgar's," so he had told Lady Honoria. Oh! how could he speak of her so—how could he, who had so often sworn eternal love and devotion to her, even mention her name to this other woman, who was to be his wife! Oh it was hard—very hard to bear!

And yet, deep down at the very bottom of her heart, there was a great gush of guilty gladness. He was coming again—and she would see him again—he would speak to her kindly and gently, perhaps—would tell her he forgave her—and though she would never be able, probably, to explain to him how terribly he had mistaken her in deeming her guilty for the unmanly persecution of his own brother—yet if he were only to say, "I forgive you," would not that be comfort enough to brighten her life through many of the long, dismal, unlovely years that spread themselves out gloomily and drearily before her.

"Oh! I wish I had died when I was so ill!" said the poor child, miserably, to herself, as she sought the seclusion of her dull-looking lodgings.

And here, when she knew that the train must have arrived, and Sir Edgar actually be in Sandyport, Lily Finch felt strongly inclined at first to lock herself up in her bedroom.

But during the course of the afternoon, a little note came to the lodging-house by the sea from the Rectory. It was an invitation to Miss Finch to come to dinner that very evening.

"Mamma hopes you will come," wrote Marian Norton, "as Sir Edgar will be here, and Lady Honoria thinks he will like to meet you."

Lily had not the strength of mind to decline this invitation; she sent back word that she would go.

Now, the back drawing-room of the Rectory had been for the last two days transformed, by the kindness of her hostess, into Lady Honoria's bed-chamber. In this way she could, with the help of her maid and a strong crutch-stick of the Rector's, hobble backwards and forwards from her room to her sofa by the window, without the pain and fatigue of going up-stairs.

Accordingly, on this particular evening, when Sir Edgar, who had been sitting with her for an hour or so in the afternoon, had gone away to the inn again, in order to dress for dinner, Lady Honoria also retired through the folding-doors into the inner-room, to make sundry changes in her toilet for dinner.

The maid, a Frenchwoman whose fashionable appearance had filled the minds of the sober Rectory servants with astonishment mingled with awe, was desired to re-dress her mistress' abundant dark locks, which, from lying down all day among her sofa-cushions, had become extremely disordered and untidy. Then, of course, it is a difficult and tedious operation to dress a lady who is unable to put her foot to the ground; and also, there was the injured limb to be bathed and bandaged; so that altogether Lady Honoria was a very long time indeed over her dressing.

Before, indeed, it was half completed, Lily Finch, arriving quite punctually, was shown into the adjoining room, and neither she nor Lady Honoria perceived, what the latter became aware of soon after, that the folding-door was not quite closed between the two rooms.

Lily sat quite quietly by herself in the bow-window, looking thoughtfully out upon the gray line of sea beyond the sands. She was rather pale, but not otherwise than calm and self-contained. The light was already rather dim and indistinct, and yet it was by no means dark enough for candles.

None of the Nortons were down stairs. They were rather an unpunctual family, and were never quite ready in time for anything. So Lily sat on alone in the window and looked at the sea; and Lady Honoria, on the other side of the folding-doors, sat having her ankle bandaged by her French maid.

All at once she heard the slam of the front door, and the rapid footsteps of a man as he ran lightly up the stairs and entered the adjoining room.

It was, as Lady Honoria knew, Sir Edgar coming in ready for dinner from the hotel. It came into her mind that she would make haste and finish her dressing, so as to join him as quickly as she could; when all at once she heard his voice so plainly, that she discovered instantly that the door was ajar; and the words which she heard Sir Edgar speak was such an utter shock to her, that it did not even occur to her to close it.

"Lily!" she heard him say. "Lily, is it really you! Oh! my little darling, how white and ill you look!"

"Oh! please, Sir Edgar, don't speak like that to me!" said the girl's trembling voice.

"My pretty one, don't cry! I can't bear it! Oh! Lily, I can see in your face I have wronged you cruelly! You have always loved me truly, have you not, my sweet! Don't turn from me child! Let me look at you once more."

"Oh! Sir Edgar—you know you ought not to speak to me like this. Lady Honoria——"

"Yes, I know I have thrown away your love, child, and behaved like an idiot! and Lady Honoria is very good, and I am quite unworthy of her. I shall try to make her a good husband, because there is nothing else left for me to do; but, oh! she is not like my Lily!—my little darling, that I love so well! Do you know that I have come here on purpose to see you, child—just to look at you once more and to say good-bye? Yes, my pet, I must have seen you once more; and now we shall have to say good-bye, and pray heaven that we may forget each other, and never meet again!"

"Henriette," said Lady Honoria in a whisper to her maid, "go away at once—I don't want you any more; and go to Mrs. Norton's room, and tell her I feel too unwell to come down to dinner."

Henriette left the room.

And there was great consternation amongst the Nortons that evening, because Lady Honoria Rosett posivively declined to leave her room.

CHAPTER XXX.

LADY HONORIA DOES HER DUTY.

"When one has a great and important resolution to make, there is nothing like sleeping a night upon it before making up one's mind as to what is to be done."

This was Lady Honoria's waking reflection the following morning, as the sun came shining brightly into her room. She rang the bell for her maid, and began to get up.

"I feel much better about it to day than I did last night," she said to herself; "and now I can see my way plainly, and I know what my duty is! Can I ever be thankful enough for the accident which has prevented he wreck of three lives!

And then, as soon as she was dressed, and installed upon the sofa by the bow-window, and had finished the tea and toast that had been set upon a little tray by her side, Lady Honoria sent round a note to the hotel, begging Sir Edgar to come and see her as quickly as possible.

He came in brightly and cheerfully.

"Well, how are you this morning, Honoria—better, I hope? I was sorry you felt so unwell last night; we must get you away from here; this place is too quiet for you——"

And then something in her face stopped him, and he saw, by the way in which she looked at him, that something was wrong with her.

He sat down upon the low chair by her side.

"Is anything the matter, Honoria?" he asked her, gravely and kindly.

"Yes," she said, "there is something very much the matter. I have a very serious and important thing to say to you."

He had no idea what was the manner of thing that she had to say to him. He smiled at her in a kind and friendly way.

"You know very well that I will give my very best attention to anything you have to say to me."

For a minute she did not speak, but looked away out of the window. She had not, perhaps, loved him very deeply—it was not in her nature to do do so; but she was disappointed in him, and she felt the slight to her vanity and her self-love very keenly indeed.

"Edgar," she said suddenly turning round again and looking at him, "do you know that I overheard what you said to Miss Finch in this room last night!"

He looked startled and his face flushed, and then he said, earnestly:

"I am very, very sorry for it, Honoria."

"But I am not sorry at all," she answered, bravely, with something of her usual downrightness and dash of manner; "for it has shown me the truth, and has prevented us all from making a very great mistake. You know, Edgar I love the truth—at any price?"

"Then, Honoria, let me tell the truth!" he cried, eagerly. "The truth is, that I was once engaged to Lily Finch, but my engagement with her has long ago been at an end. I am pledged to you, and nothing on earth shall induce me to break my faith to you; I would not do you such an injury for the whole world! Do not imagine that I will not keep true to you! I shall never see Lily—Miss Finch I mean—again. Last night I walked home with her, and I have said 'Good-bye' to her, and she quite understands that all is over between us. Believe me, I have too high a regard and esteem for you, to be guilty of wanting in anything that is your due, Honoria, upon my honor that is the truth!"

She smiled rather sadly.

"My dear Edgar, do not deceive yourself; the *truth* is what I can tell you far better than you can me—the truth is, that you love the girl, and that you don't love me; and not all the sophistry on earth can alter that! Pray recollect that I heard all that you said to her last night! Do not blame yourself—I can see it all quite plainly—you loved her, and you like me, and in some way there was a quarrel or a misunderstang between you. I gathered so much as that from what I heard—and then you were angry with her, and you fancied that you liked me the best. Well, perhaps it is all for the best that I have found this out in time. Of course I am fond of you. But I don't suppose I have given you quite as much as you expected from me; and though naturally, I am verry sorry, yet I would not marry you now upon any consideration. I am not mean enough to make myself happy upon the ruins of other people's lives. It will be a disappointment to my father, and to your mother, of course; and, well, yes—I don't mind owning—to me, too; but I am not the sort of woman to go out of her mind, or to fall into decline, for this sort of thing. I shall have a good gallop across the Downs, and perhaps go yachting for a month, and then I dare say I shall be all right again, and feel very glad indeed to think that I have done only what is my duty after all!"

"Lady Honoria, I think that you are a noble creature," said Edgar, earnestly. "I can never forgive myself for having behaved to you so shamefully!"

"Oh? I don't think you have behaved shamefully at all. I don't see that you could help it. Your mother wished you to marry me, I know that; and of course from a worldly point of view, Miss Finch is not a good match for you. But I think if you have made her love you, that you ought to marry her, will you not, Sir Edgar?"

"Oh! Lady Honoria, pray do not speak to me like that!" he said, distressed voice.

"No! Why should I not? We shall always be friends, I hope. You mean to marry her, I trust?"

"Of course I shall marry her," he said, in a low voice, not daring to look at her.

"That is right," she answered, heartily. "I am glad of that."

And then she stretched out her hand to him. He took it almost reverently between his own, and raised it to his lips.

There was a little quiver at the corners of her mouth as he did this.

"Say that you forgive me, Lady Honoria," he said, rather unsteadily.

"Of course," she answered, in a cheerful voice; "there is nothing to forgive. You made a mistake, but we have found it out in time, that is all. I liked you very much—I like you still. We shall always be good friends, I hope; but you know I am not going to break my heart, nor die an old maid, not at all;" and she laughed a little as she said this.

"We need not tell anybody about this," she said again, presently, after a moment's pause. "Nobody need know exactly what has happened. We will just say that we have quarreled—that we agreed to break our engagement by mutual consent. There is no occasion to let everybody into the secret." And there was a little flush of wounded pride upon her face as she said this; for, after all, it was hard upon Lord Alchester's beautiful daughter that her lover should have preferred a little unknown governess to herself. She felt the humiliation of it more intensely than she would have liked to own.

"No one shall ever know," he answered. "But you have behaved very nobly, Lady Honoria. I must tell you once more that had you not accidentally discovered my secret, you should never have found it out from my conduct to you. The effort of my life would have been to crush my love for Lily out of my heart, and to be to you the best and most devoted of husbands."

"I dare say; but then, you see, I had rather have a husband to whom it would not be an *effort* to be good and devoted," she said, quietly. "And now, Sir Edgar, I think you had better wish me good-bye—and—and—give Lily my love, and tell her I am not at all vexed with her. I have always liked her very much, and by and bye, when—when I come back from that yachting, you know, and when you are settled down at Barfield—I shall come over and call upon her, and I hope we shall end by being very good friends. You need not trouble to write to my father; I will do that—and to your mother, too. Now go, Sir Edgar—good-bye!"

She held out her hand again, and Sir Edgar kissed it once more, murmuring a devout and heartfelt "Heaven bless you," as he bent over it.

And then he got himself away somehow out of the room and the house, feeling just a little bit ashamed of himself for the part he had played in the whole business, and yet with a load of care lightened from off his heart, such as he had not experienced for many a long day.

He lifted his hat from his head as he stood for a minute outside the Rectory hall, and drew a long breath of relief, inhaling the fresh sea-breezes as he did so.

"Now for Lily!" he said to himself, and walked rapidly away from the Rectory in in the direction of the row of green-shuttered lodging-houses.

As for Lady Honoria, after she was left alone she lay back for some minutes upon her sofa-cushions, with her eyes closed. She looked rather pale, as though she were very tired, and there were two large circles round her eyes, which certainly had no accustomed place there.

After a minute or two she opened her eyes, and sat half up.

"So ends that chapter of my life," she said, aloud to herself, as she drew her writing-case near to her on the table by her side. Then she dipped her pen into the ink, and wrote the two following notes:

"My Dear Papa,

"You will be suprised to hear that I have broken off my engagement with Sir Edgar. I find, when it comes to the point, that I do not care for him sufficiently to marry him, so I thought it best to put an end to everything between us at once. My ankle is getting on very well, and I shall make a great effort to come home on Friday or Saturday. Please tell everything about me before I come back.

"Your affectionate daughter,

"Honoria."

"My Dear Lady Dyson,

"Sir Edgar and I have settled that we are not likely to make each other happy, so we have mutually agreed to break off our engagement to each other. You must not blame him, for it is really entirely my doing. But I hope that there may be no interruption of our friendly relations together, and that after a while you may resume your kind friendship to yours,

"Always affectionately,

"Honoria Rosett."

The second of these notes gave her more trouble than the first, and she read it over several times before she felt quite satisfied with it. At last, however, she folded them both up and addressed and sealed them.

"That is done!" she said aloud to herself, with a sigh of relief, and leaned her head once more back among the sofa-cushions. She was not going to break her heart, as she had told him, but she would have been more than human had she not felt it.

(To be continued.)

The Hebrew New Year.

On Tuesday and Wednesday Oct. 2 and 3, the Hebrews throughout the world celebrated their New Year, which opened the year 5644 in their calendar. On Wednesday evening, October 10th, the day of Atonement, or Yum Kipur, began, when services were held all day at the various synagogues and other places of worship, and all devout Hebrews abstained from any food for twenty-four hours.

What is most productive of mal-aria? A squeaky-voiced soprano.

Murder Discovered by a Dream.

The dead body of William Scott was found lying along the track of the Erie Railway, a mile from the Olean, N.Y., depot, about midnight recently. There were bad cuts about the head, back, and shoulders. Coroner's jury returned a verdict that Scott had been killed by the cars. On Thursday word was received from a brother of the dead man that he had dreamed on Tuesday night that his brother was murdered in a piece of woods and robbed. When the dreamer awoke he was so nervous that he was unable to sleep again during the night. He awoke from his dream between 11 o'clock and midnight.

On the same day a sister of Scott's, who lives in Rochester, sent word to a friend in Olean that she had a dream Tuesday night in which she saw two men beat her brother to death in the woods, and take money from his pockets. She awoke screaming, afraid to touch the money! There is blood on it! She says she was frightened so much that she arose from bed and lit out a light. It was on the bureau showed the time to be half past 11:30.

These singular declarations led to bring-to light the fact that on the day of William Scott's death he had sold some property, for which he was paid $1,000. In the afternoon he was seen in an out of the saloon kept by a man named O'Mara in company with two strange men. He was intoxicated and exhibited a large roll of money, and boasted of the bargain he had made in the sale. Between 4 and 5 o'clock he was so drunk that the men carried him out to a barn in the rear of the saloon and left him there. About 11:30 o'clock that night he was met by an acquaintance on the road leading from O'Mara's to the Friedsam near a piece of woods. He was not quite alive again.

There was no money in his clothes when found. It is noted now that there was no blood on the rails or anywhere about the track at the spot where he was found, and railroad men say that it would be next to an impossibility for a person to be hit by an engine or run over there without the fact being discovered at once either by the engineer or fireman. The belief is strong that Scott was murdered and robbed where he was found to give the impression that he had been killed by the cars.

The case is to be re-investigated.

The Boiled Shirt.

We would like to know, says Gilbert, what sort of an idiot the man was who conceived the idea of the boiled shirt. We would like to speak to him calmly and quietly, and point out to him where he was wrong. The flannel shirt is sensible, useful, warm and comfortable, but the boiled shirt a whited sepulchre, and a starched, expensive ornament, of no use whatever. It is a waste and taken in connection with the modern collar, a vexation. To begin with, the boiled shirt has no shape or style about it; there was some tone about the ruffled shirt of our ancestors, but the shirt of the present day looks like a pillow-slip with a crash string at one end of it and the bottom out of the other end. Then there is the absurb tab at the lower end of the bosom with a button-hole in it. We have often wondered what that meant. We don't know whether it was intended as an appropriate place for the owner to inscribe his name, in that if anything should happen to him suddenly the coroner could tear it off and identify the man, or whether it was merely ornamental. We judge it as merely ornamental, however, in consequence of the button-hole as the most careful research has failed to find a button to fill it. Then, look what a world of contingencies have arisen because of the modern boiled shirt. In our grandfathers' days the collars and cuffs were tacked on and the sleeves were made of a length approximating to the length of the arms of the wearer. Now we have to buy separate collars and cuffs, and sleeve-buttons, and gum-elastic bands to hold our sleeves up, for they are generally about six inches too long, and we have Chinese laundry-men to please, and altogether it looks like working for a dead horse to own a boiled shirt. We do not want it to be understood that we desire the civil and world to retrograde and practice barbaric customs, but our society days are over; we care not what the world may say, and we believe it would be a relief to several millions of gentlemen in this country if the boiled shirt were barred (some of the finest shirts are already barred) and the plain, as-you-please bleached muslin shirts of our forefathers, with collars and cuffs attached, adopted.

A Game of Chess.

A singular game at chess has just been finished in the north of Scotland. The game was begun about twelve months ago in Brooklyn. The first player, Mr. J. R. Mellman, made a move, and then passed the score sheet on by post to a friend. That friend made a move in reply, and then passed the paper on by post to another well-known player, who made a move in continuation. In this way the document found its way to Baltimore, where Mr. Sellman, who played lately in the London tournament, added a move and sent the paper on to Jamaica. From Jamaica it was sent to England, and after passing through the hands of well-known players in London and other towns, who each added a move, it began a tour among the chess players of Scotland. It travelling as far north as Dallwillington, the document was sent back to Sheriff Spens, Glasgow. That gentleman examined the position, and decided that the game was won for white, as black could force an exchange of rooks and win with the pawns. He therefore returned the game to the first player, Mr. J. B. Munoz, who now sent it to London to be published as a curiosity in the *Field Monthly*, where it has just appeared. The scoring sheet bears the signatures of seven players, who each made a move in the game, and the document shows that it has passed from hand to hand through thirty towns and cities of England, Scotland, and America.

The world is a looking glass, and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. Frown at it and it will in turn look surly upon you; laugh at it and with it, and it is a jolly, kind companion, and so to all young persons take their choice.—*Thackeray.*

Goes without saying—the deaf and dumb alphabet.

UP IN A BALLOON.

An Aeronaut's Account of his Voyage Across the English Channe.

"We started from Hastings," says Mr. Simmons, "under somewhat unfavorable auspices, the wind being north-easterly at the time. A crowd of some forty thousand persons had gathered to witness our departure, and as we ascended they gave us a tremendous cheer. My fellow passenger, Mr. Small, a photographer, was so lost in admiration of the magnificent panorama of Hastings lying below us that I had to warn him that he must be quick if he wished to obtain a photograph, and we just got the apparatus ready as we passed over the beach, the balloon being at that moment (3:20) at an altitude of 3,000 feet. At 3:30 we had a long range of coast line, Eastbourne pier being exceedingly distinct. I thought we were a trifle too near Beachy Head ever to make any point of land on this side of the Atlantic, but when we attained an altitude of 7,500 feet we southed a trifle more. Appearances were, however, much against our ever reaching land, and I must acknowledge that I was sorely tempted to come down off Beachy Heae and get picked up. But this would have been rather too ignominious, and I decided to keep on our course. We had the satisfaction, a few minutes later, to find Beachy Head receding north of us, and we quickly settled our minds to make a night of it if necessary.

"At 4:20 we were over a magnificent cloud scene; here and there patches of the coast line could be discried far away to the west, while at a vast distance there was a gap through which we got a patch of sea, with three or four ships very distinct. A moment later and the great curtain or clouds had shut out our last landmark. Mr. Small got his apparatus ready to secure a cloud effect, but his shutter missed fire two or three times, and this suggested some little improvements for such experiments in future. From 4:30 to nearly sunset (to the people on earth) our altitude ranged between 8,000 and 9,000 feet. During this interval we got peeps at the sea many times, but no land was seen. We could see the sun's rays two hours after he had withdrawn from earth and sea. The shadow of the balloon on a cloud looked very much like a shuttlecock, the car forming the butt end, and the balloon and cords forming the feathers. The transition from day to night was very slow and gradual, and as daylight departed the moon's rays from dead gold gradually changed to bright silver. Mr. Small said, 'Did you see that shooting star?' I said, 'Wait a minute and I will show you another.' The balloon had commenced to revolve, and this motion made it appear as though a bright star was darting through the air. It was, of course, an optical illusion.

"A remarkable appearance was caused by the reflection of the balloon in the focussing screen of the camera. When we surrounded it with a black cloth the frame round the glass we could see sky, sun, moon, and stars inverted, and the balloon cleaving its heading 'downward' course through illimitable space, the effect being most extraordinary. Soon after 7 o'clock we began to get cold, and set to work to don flannels, &c. Our large wrapper got tightly jammed in the rigging, but the hard pulling necessary to get loose soon made us feel warm, and, having once got up a good circulation, we did not, during the entire voyage, again feel cold. The cork jackets which were supplied by Mr. Cornish contributed greatly to warmth. During the night for more than an hour our altitude did not vary 20 feet. This was exceedingly encouraging, for upon our power of poising so nicely depended our chance of floating all oft all night. When the balloon did take a slight downward turn I carefully noted how much ballast it would take to 'stop her.' The temperature of the air was very regular, and I found that seven pounds of eight pounds was sufficient.

"At 10:15 we saw a vessel almost under us, and came down low enough to hail her. This we did as lustily as we could, but at first got no response, only a remarkable distinct echo from our own voices. At last a voice was heard on deck, 'Voila balloon, balloon!' 'Are you English?' No reply. 'Parlez vous Francaise?' 'Oui, oui,' was replied, but with all our French we could not ascertain our whereabouts, and whether we were over the English Channel or the Atlantic.

"At 10:25 something slightly darker than the normal horizon could be faintly discerned. We kept ourselves absolutely motionless, and, listening intently, we seemed to hear in the same direction a sound as of a far-distant rolling surf. I looked long and eagerly, until I exclaimed. 'It's nothing but a mist,' for it seemed to change its form, and at last to vanish into 'thin air.' I passed nearly another hour intently watching for lights until a similar dark portion of horizon was brought under view. We could not possibly bring ourselves to believe it was land, because no lights could be seen up to this time, but at last there was an unmistakeable flicker in the exact direction where I was gazing. 'Look along my finger as a telescope. What do you call that?' 'A lighthouse,' exclaimed Mr. Small. I said, 'I believe that dark strip before us is land, with sea just beyond it again. If it turns out to be so, be prompt in doing everything I tell you, for it will be sharp work to land on that strip.'

"The sound of surf was now unmistakable, and in about the same time as I am taking to tell this the line of coast was presented distinctly to our view, every minute getting more distinct. The sea now began to ripple up sharply. Ten minutes longer and we were passing the coast line, and sharply veering toward the other sea beyond. 'What sort of ground are we coming down on?' said Mr. Small, 'Rugged rocks and stone walls, I believe,' I said. 'Hold on firm. Out goes the grappling iron.' At first it would not hold, but soon it got wedged into a crevice in the rocks, giving us just time enough to pass over the precipice and down on to the beach. There was just room for us between the receding tide and the rocks, and none to spare. Had we gone ten yards further and half a second longer we should have been in the sea.

"We heard whispering near us. In a few moments a man and a woman appeared, but would not at first approach us, fearing, I suppose, we were some *monstres*. By and by they gained confidence, and then they told us we were on Cape de la Hague, the extreme north-west point of France. We then found that our informants were M. Auguste Larem of Canton de Beaumont, Arrondissement Manche, and his wife. They most kindly helped us to empty the balloon of its contents, and gave us supper and shelter for the night. Next morning, at 7 o'clock, we went to view the scene of our descent, and Mr. Small photographed it. We afterward proceeded to Cherbourg, and thence home."

SCIENCE.

M. Galippe states, in the *Journal de Pharmacie*, that copper exists normally in all plants, and especially in wheat. It may, therefore, be detected in bread without its having been fraudulently introduced.

Luminous paint which contains as a basis sulphide of calcium is rapidly becoming appreciated for special uses. When properly painted, objects are visible in the darkest nights with a pale white light. Life-buoys and life-saving apparatus are conveniently illumined, and, perhaps, a most common example, match boxes are doubly useful when painted with the luminous paint.

In a lecture on school-hygiene Professor Cohn Breslau made the remark that in the use of the ordinary slate a child who would see ordinary ink-writing quite distinctly at a distance of twelve inches must approximate his eye to eight inches from the slate to obtain the same distinctness. He considers that slates should be banished from schools; and he recommended dull white tablets of artificial stone, supplied by Priebatsch, in Breslau, which are written on with a special kind of pencil.

Mr. John Burns, of Castle Wemyss, has recently had provided for him by the British post-office telephone communication between his office in Jamaica street, Glasgow, and his house in Wemyss bay, a distance of thirty-two miles. This new feature of telephonic science is said to be the longest private wire in the world. It is what is known as a metallic circuit—that is to say, it consists of two wires, through which the current of electricity passes round and round, up one wire and down the other, always in the same direction, and the two wires are "twisted." Ordinary telephone and electric wires consists only of one wire.

Few are aware of the present extensive utilization of the various refuse matters discarded by tanners and currriers, and known as "paste roundings, shoulder splits and skivings," for the heels and soles of all kinds of boots and shoes. These materials are cleaned, damped, cut by dies, pasted into moulds, compressed in a powerful press, and dried, the refuse in this process being, in turn, manufactured into what is known as

He was Grateful.

He must have been from the West. He was idling about Old Burling Slip, when he took a tumble and brought up in the river. A ready hand threw him a plank to sustain himself, and he was soon hauled out.

"Gentlemen," he said, as he gave himself a shake, "what's your time worth per hour?"

"I'm getting twenty-five cents per hour," replied one.

"And you were about nine minutes fooling with my case. About nine, but we'll call it ten. Your charge should be about four cents, about four, but we'll call it five. I haven't anything smaller than a dime, but one of you can run across the way and get it changed!"

"We don't want pay," remarked one.

"You don't? But you must accept of something. Here, boy, run over and buy me a couple of pears!"

The fruit was purchased and placed in his hands, and as he put one pear in his pocket and bit into the other one he remarked:

"And if you ever come within fifty miles of where my uncle lives, he'll be glad to have you stop all night with him. He keeps a hotel, and his charges won't be over $2!"

The Dimensions of Heaven.

The following paragraph, entitled "The Dimensions of Heaven," is from 'Lewis' Penny Readings:"—"And he measured the city with a reed, twelve thousand furlongs. The length and the breadth, and the height of it are equal."—Rev. xxi., 16. Twelve thousand furlongs equal 7,920,000 feet, which, being cubed, is 496,793,088,000,000,000,000 cubic feet. Reserving half of this space for the Throne and Court of Heaven, and half the balance for streets, we have the remainder of 124,198,272,000,000,000,000 cubic feet. Divide this by 4,006, the cubical feet in a room sixteen feet square, and there will be 30,321,843,750,000,000 rooms. We will now suppose the world always did and always will contain 999,000,000 inhabitants, and that a generation lasts for 33 1/3 years, making in all 2,970,000,000,000 every century; and that the world will stand 100,000,000 years or 1,500 centuries, making in all 2,970,000,000,000 inhabitants. Then suppose there was one hundred worlds equal to this in number of inhabitants and duration of years, making a total of 2,997,000,000,000,000 persons; and there would be more than a hundred rooms sixteen feet square for each person.

Three-Year-Old's Prayer for Patience.

One of the greatest little witches that ever lived was the 3 year-old girl of a certain Methodist D. D., L.L. D., prominent alike for vigorous preaching and stern practice, but whose ideas of duty does not extend to the restraining of his children nor the holding up of his wife's weary arms. Hence when his little "thorn of his flesh" became too troublesome and troublesome, he would withdraw to his study leaving her to the mother, and she often with an audible prayer for strength would yield. One day Gracie was left alone for a moment all prepared to make a visit with her mamma, dressed in her finest. In a few moments she was missed from the room and search was made. Up stairs, down stairs, and in "my lady's" chamber, passed the weary mother. At last she entered the kitchen and saw the child playing in some soot, and black as the rubbish was. When the mother in the door looking at her more in sorrow than in anger, quick as a flash the little one dropped on her knees, clasped her grimy hands, and lisped, "O Lord dive us patience!" No jest was it or family speech, only the prayer that had often been the plea from a weary, true mother's heart.—*Boston Traveller.*

FACTS AND FIGURES.

In 1881, 4,000,000 acres of land were under cultivation and the production of wheat was over 31,000,000 bushels. In 1882 the trade of the [illegible] £115,000,000 stg.

Victoria, Australia, excels in big trees, a fine specimen of the Eucalyptus Amygdalina has been found recently with an altitude of 420 feet. Trees are found there with a circumference of 86 feet.

Ireland sends out yearly 19,890 men and boys to garner the harvest of the seas; they secure annually 26,959 tons. Scotland sends out 48,109 fishermen, who catch 216,810 tons each year. Each Scot therefore catches 4½ tons annually, while each son of Erin catches but 1½ tons.

One of the machines used in a watch factory will cut screws with 589 threads to an inch. These threads are invisible to the naked eye, and it takes 144,000 of the screws to make a pound. A pound of them is worth a pound of pure gold. Lay one of them upon a piece of white paper and it looks like a tiny steel filing.

The population of Egypt is 6,798,230, of which 3,393,918 are males, and 3,404,312 females, Cairo has 368,108 inhabitants; Alexandria, with its suburbs, 208,775; Port Said, 16,560; Suez, 10,913; Tantah, 21,725; Damietta, 34,046; Rosetta, 16,671; Mansourah, 26,784; Zagazig, 19,046.

The quantities of coals, cinders, and patent fuel exported from the United Kingdom to foreign countries and British settlements abroad during 1881 were—Coals, 18,759,931 tons; cinders, 415,762 tons; patent fuel, 412,310 tons; total, 19,587,063 tons. The quantity brought into London amounted to 10,574,807 tons.

In 34 cities of the United States from 50 to 82 per cent. of children of school-age are not enrolled. In 86 cities the average attendance is only about two-thirds of the enrolment, or one-third of the population of school-age. These 86 cities contain over 8,000,000 inhabitants, or nearly one-sixth of the total population of the country; but more than a third of their population of school-age never enter the schoolroom at all.

Minister Young, at Pekin, says he learns from official sources that the census of China, as taken last year for the purpose of taxation, shows a total population of 255,000,000. This does not include the Mongolian or other out-lying dependencies of the empire, but only the eighteen provinces of China proper; nor does it embrace various aboriginal tribes. Including these, it is probable that the population really exceeds 3,000,000.

In 1816, Australia exported only 13,000 lbs weight of wool, in 1882 the total export of Australia was over 414,000 000lb. weight. In 1816 the value of the wool exported was £21,000,000. Then in 1882 the whole colonies exported 25,000 tons of tallow. In 1861 there was no boiling-down establishments, and consequently there was no tallow. In 1882, 10,000 pounds of meat were exported to Great Britain. In 1788 the live stock of Australia consisted of one bull, five cows, and a calf, about seven horses, seventy-four pigs, and 300 head of poultry. To-day in Australia there are 75,000,0000 sheep and 9,000,000 cattle.

ABDUCTED BY HER HUSBAND.

A St. John, N. B., Sensation.

A great sensation has been caused at St. John, N. B, by a case of wife-abduction. About three years ago Miss Lena Robinson, a handsome young lady whose father occupies a prominent position in connection with the Government Savings Bank in that city, was secretly married at Amherst, N. Y., to De Blavier Carritte, a son of Dr. Carritte, of that place, contrary to the wishes of her parents, who had a more eligible partner in view. The couple separated immediately after the ceremony, the lady returning to her parents and Carritte going to New York. When the secret leaked out there was great indignation in the Robinson household, and it was determined that a dirorce should be procured. For this purpose, it is said, the young lady resided in one of the Eastern States for some time, but Carritte was determinedly opposed to any such proceeding, and the lady was brought home. Carritte returned to St. John this year and established himself in business. He was not allowed to approach his wife. About 10 o'clock on a recent Saturday night, accompanied by his friends, he followed Mr. Robinson and his daughter towards their home, and when in a dark street assaulted Robinson and seized the young lady, and putting her in a coach on hand for the purpose drove off. Three days later Carritte and his wife were found in a hotel where they had arrived about 2 a.m., after a drive around some country roads. Carritte was arrested on a warrant for assault, information having been laid against him by Mr. Robinson. The young husband acted on legal advice, and it is believed that the young lady was privy to the abduction. The parties move in the best social circles.

Value of a Big Hotel's Refuse.

"I have just let the contract for the swill of my house for the next season at $500," said the manager of a large summer hotel to a *Journal* reporter this morning. "The price is very low, and there seems to be no reason why the contractor should not make $1,000 clear out of the deal."

"How can he treble his money?"

"Because the swill itself is worth at least $1,000, and then the dishes he picks out, besides the marked ones, are good for $500 more. Why, do you know that at one of the Coney Island hotels, where I was formerly employed, a man was hired for the express purpose of sorting over the swill, and picking out the dishes?"

"How do so many dishes get into the swill?"

"You should get into the kitchen of a large hotel when a rush comes. Everything goes—spoons, forks, knives and dishes. Generally the silverware is marked, and so is returned by the contractor. The waiters are very indifferent. Why, do you know I once saw a waiter with a salver full of goblets, which cost $1.00 a dozen, actually slide them into the broken glass barrel to save him the trouble of setting them on a shelf. The destruction in a watering place kitchen during a rush is terrible."—*Albany Journal.*



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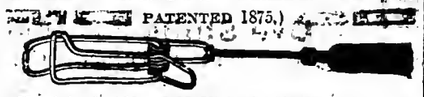
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195 ACRES—45 CLEARED; 40 FOR HAY; clay loam; no stone or rock; nearly level; well watered; large frame barn, with granary, log stable, and foreman's house, all nearly new; immediate possession; $2,300 cash. also 212 acres, 171 cleared, 15 pasture; clay and black loam, situated on Mary Lake, Stephenson township, large new two-story frame house, 24 x 28 and 16 x 16; stone cellar, 24 x 28; pantry, w. c., store-room, and woodshed; new frame stable, with loft, price of 407 acres, $5,000 cash; these prices if sold at once. CAPT. OPENSHAW, Port Sydney, Muskoka.

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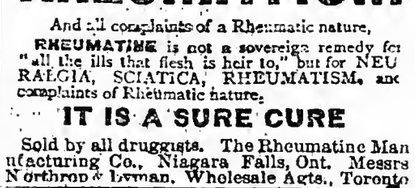
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Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows :

—1883—

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Do.	.....	Sept.
Do.	.....	Oct.
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

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Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-1y

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Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

ALEX KAY

BooT & ShoE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

District Dashes.

Fire.—F. L. Brigg's Woolen mill in Stayner was burned on Saturday last, loss about $6,000, no insurance.

Platts' hotel, outbuildings, and stables at Rosseau, Muskoka, were destroyed by fire on Saturday morning last, nothing was saved.

The following circular has been issued to trainmen on the C. P. R.: "In future the use of all intoxicating liquors, either on or off duty, is strictly prohibited. Any violation of this order shall be severely dealt with."

An order has been issued regulating the traffic on the C. P. R. which prohibits the taking of any kind of a parcel into the passenger coaches, even a lunch basket being tabooed. There is no injunction restraining the size of the pockets.

Jumped Overboard.—About 11 o'clock on Saturday night last one of the men who left here for the C. P. R. works at Thunder Bay, jumped overboard from the Propeller *Enterprise* between Little Current and Clapperton Island. The *Enterprise* was immediately stopped, a boat lowered, and although it was a very dark night the body of the unfortunate man was recovered. The name of the man was Patrick Burns, of Buffalo, and he was suffering from delirium tremens at the time. His body was conveyed to the Sault Ste. Marie and interred at that place.—*O. S. Advertisor.*

They had an election for the Maitoba constituency of Verennes at Rat Portage on the same day as the Algoma election. Mr. Miller, the Conservative candidate, was returned by a majority of about 800.

MISCELLANEOUS

Dye Stuffs of all kinds at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

The Princess of Wales is becoming deaf. The best aurists are unable to suggest a remedy.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

A Japanese theatre was burned on Friday night during a performance. Seventy-five people were killed and a hundred injured.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

Ram lambs for sale.—A choice lot of South Down grade ram lambs for sale at H D Irwin's and Thos. Irwin's a short distance East of Markdale.

WORTHY OF PRAISE.

As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines, but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all. Electric Bitters are truely a most valuable medicine, and will surely cure Billiousness, Fever and Ague, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Complaints, even when all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Ezch.*—Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

If you are sick take Rejuvenator Bitters to make you well, and if you are well take the Bitters to keep you well, sold by Smith, the barber, and he is continually selling them.

FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

A Conductor was recently chosen a decon of a church. When it became his duty to take up a collection, he surprised the congregation by starting out with the characteristic ejaculation, Tickets, gentleman!" The contribution that day was large.

GIVEN AWAY.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids [illegible] by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

HOLLAND CENTRE SHOW.

When there is a Will there is a Way.

The above society held its first Fall Show at Williamsford Station on Thursday, the 4th inst, and resulted in a grand success. There was a larger exhibit than in many of the township shows, and in some respects outstripped the county fairs. There was the largest exhibit of butter we have yet seen, being 30 tubs and 33 baskets. The fruit was excellent, while the ladies' department did no discredit to the gentler sex. The grain was ahead of any local fair we have visited, and the roots, especially potatoes, were excellent. There was a large show of stock but the crowded state of our columns prevents going into particulars. This show, which was got up without any outside assistance by way of a Government grant, as is the case with regular township societies, shows to a demonstration what can be done when there is a will, when those who ought to will take an interest and give a helping hand success is certain. The following is the prize list:—

Horses—Span draught horses—Geo Yates. Span general purpose—James Farley. Span carriage horses—J H Henderson, John Marquis, John Lilburn. Mare with foal by her side—Robert Walker, John Hamilton, Watty Crawfory. Buggy horse—J R Trimble, Jas Laird. Saddle horse—P Hamiliton, P Matthews. Colt or filly, 2 years old, general purpose—Sam Howey. Wm Walker. Colt or filly, roadster—T Willcroft, Jas Bruce. Yearling colt or filly—Wm Henry, 1st and 2nd. General purpose colt or filly—P Matthews, P Hamilton. Spring colt—Wm Henry, John Hamilton.

Cattle—Bull over 2 years, with pedigree—Wm Foster. Geo Ptolmy. Bull under 2 years with pedigree—D C Taylor. Grade bull any age—Robt Givens, Jos Fanning. Cow with pedigree—Wm Robinson, Wm. Henry. Grade cow giving milk—A Adams, R Walker. Two year old heifer—Wm. Henry 1st and 2nd. Yearling heifer—Wm Henry, 1st and 2nd. Yoke working oxen—P Hamilton, Wm Robinson. Three year old steers—Thos Sowerby, F R Stafford. Two year old steers—A Crawford, R Givens. Yearling steers—Wm Henry R Clark. Spring calf—R Freeborn, S Doyle.

Sheep—Leicester, aged ram—D C Taylor, J Deavitt. Pair ewes raised lambs this season—J Cameron. Shearling ram—P Kelly. Southdown, aged ram—E Beatty. Shearling ram—E Beatty. Ewes, raised lambs this season—E Beatty. Ewe lambs—Thos Sowerby, E Beatty.

Swine—Berkshire, aged boar—R Freeborn Thos Anderson. Aged sow—D C Taylor, Jas Page. Spring boar—J Vise. Spring sow—J Vise, J Lyons. Suffolk, aged boar—J Page. Aged sow—R Irwin. Spring sow—James Farley, J Page. Pair spring pigs—J Vise, Robert Webster.

Poultry.—Collection barn-yard fowls—C Price. Psir geese—Wm. Foster. —— Welwood. Pair duck, large—Thos Anderson. Small—Jas Farley, Henry Roberts.

Grain—Bushel fall wheat—J Marquis, J Farley. Spring wheat, white Russian, Jos Jackson, J Cameron. Genessa, special by J Cameron, J Murray. Any kind, special by H Foster, J Marquis. Barley, Geo Shaw, P Kelly. Peas, large, J Cameron. Small, J Henderson, P Kelly. Oats, white, J Cameron, R McKissick. Black, Wm Norton, John Henderson. Half bushel timothy seed, P Kelly. Peck white beans, Wm Norton, Mrs. R Shunn.

Roots.—Collection of 6 varieties potatoes, J Deavitt. Bushel Early Rose, R McKissick, Wm Robinson. Any other kind, M Ward, J Bruce. Six Swede turnips, Thos Sowerby, R McKissick. Any kind turnips, G Ptolomy, R Watters, Six mangold wurtzels, R McKissick, Jas McVear. Blood beets, Wm. Greenaway, R McKissick. Field carrots, R McKissick, H Norton. Parsnips, R McKissick, Jas McVear. Celery, J McVear. Cabbage, Early York, R Givens, Thos Troughten. Any other kind cabbage, J Bruce, T Troughten Seed onions, J Marquis, T Anderson. Any other kind, onions, R Walker, J Hamilton.

Fruit.—Winter apples, J Farley, J Gillespie. Fall apples, P Kelly, A Stevenson, Variety 3 of each, A Neelands, A Stevenson. Crab apples, J Henderson, Moses Smith. Pears ——, J Murray. Grapes, J McVear, Jas Hare. Blue plums, Wm Norton, ——. Green gage plums, Wm Norton, Mrs. Rich. Shunn. Any other kind plums, Wm. Edwards, Jas Hare. Tomatoes, R Clark, J Hare Citrons, J Bruce, P Kelly.

Dairy.—Tub butter, T Troughten, John Henderson. Five pound rolls, Wm Norton, ——, Firkin butter, special by H. Foster, ——. Cheese, home made, H Norton, W Norton. Flour, McNabb Bros., J Hare. Home made bread, Wm Howey, J Laird. Honey in comb, T Anderson, J McVear.

Manufactures.—Plough, A McArthur. Iron harrow, John Spiers. Farmers' waggon, J Spiers, J Noble. Buggy, J McVear, 1st and 2nd. Double Sleigh, T Sargent. Men's coarse botts, J Gawley. Sett horse shoes from the hammer, J Spiers, R Abbey. Cabinet work, J Foster. Full cloth, home made, J Henderson, R Walker. Satinett, home made, R Walker. Fancy flannel, home made, W Howey, J Cameron. Plain flannel, J Cameron, J Hamilton. Pair blankets, home made, J Henderson, J Cameron. Horse blankets, W Howey.

Ladies' Work.—Woollen mitts, J Henderson, P Kelly. Socks, R Walker, J Henderson. Patchwork quilt, J Henderson, J Downey. Fancy quilt, J Downey, J Hare. Log cabin quilt, Wm. Norton, J Downey. Embroidery in cotton, P Kelly, J Farley. Embroidery in wool, T Willescroft, J Farley. Berlin wool work, raised, P Kelly, G Crowther Not raised, ——, A Shaw. Fancy knitting in cotton, R Walker, J Henderson. In wool, A Shaw. Braiding in cotton, McNabb, J Fanning. Knitted lace, M Smith, J Henderson. Collection Berlin wool T Willescroft, J Fanning. Hair work, A Williams. Rag mat, J Farley, D Taylor. Mat, any other kind, R Walker. Rag carpet, Wm Howey, R Walker. Collection flowers, J McVear, T Willescroft. Gents' fine shirt, hand made, special by H Foster, J Henderson.

Best looking baby under one year, special by Markdale Standard, Mrs. McMitchell, Mrs Hanbury, ——.

Sent Up.—Abram, son of Mr. Wm. Deaver, Holland towtship a boy of about 20 years, who has been subject to fits since his childhood and is growing worse of late years, was tried at Markdale on Monday for assult and sent to Owen Sound jaol for two months.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods recorved every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

CALCINED PLASTER,

—OR—

Plaster Paris,

One car of Nova Scotia, all best and cheapest in the market.

Machine Oils and Paint

OILS AT CLOSE PRICES.

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

$500 Reward !

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Chain Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

WAR IN CHINA

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

—OF THE—

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery his SUGARS cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,

CHEESE, SALMON,

LOBSTERS, SARDINES

In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

Advertise in the Standard

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 6. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 18. 1883. No. 162.

The Markdale Standard
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,
At Markdale Ontario.
$1 Per Anumn
IN ADVANCE.
C. W. RUTLEDGE.
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-85

. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, raduate of University. Vict. College. ,, New York, and m. Graduate, of the same, ,, ,, Ayleth Medical Institute. ,, ,, Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. ember Coll. Physicians & Surgeors, O. 104

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
FRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Sydenham St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
HENRY CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate at 6 per cent.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE
PARLOR.
Dunlop's building Markdale.
All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.
Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

ROYAL MARKDALE LODGE,
I. C. O. O. F. No. 78, will meet in their hall every Monday evening, Oct. 29th at eight o'clock p. m.
108 A. Turner, Sec'y.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE,
GENER'L BLACKSMITH
HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.
THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

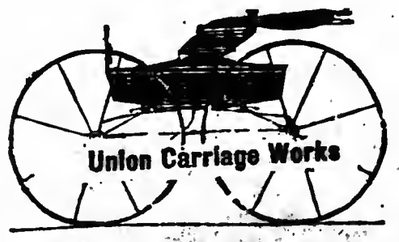
CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsontining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale. Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail

{BUTCHER!}
BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON
Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.
All work manufactured from
FIRST GLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.
Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, Box 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,
Money Loaned
IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.
INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.
Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.
W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.
September 23, 1880. 2-ly

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED
SEAL
We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.
Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Address
The Culverwell Medical Co,,
P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York
110-62.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.
GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class
Buggie or Wagon
call at
MCKENNA & MASON'S
CARRIAGE WORKS
MARKDALE.
They can supply you with anything from a
Lumber Wagon
up to
Extension Top Phæton.
To buy from them is o
SAVE MONEY!
They are both practical workmen, and employ none but
PRACTICAL WORKMEN
They guarantee their work
Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.
They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.
The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.
Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.
Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in
HORSESHOEING
SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.
McKENNA & MASON.

District Dashes.

Meaford council has decided to spend $1,000 in dredging their harbour channel.

R. Little, butcher, Hanover, killed and dressed a calf thirteen weeks old that weighed 400 lbs.

Frederick Mann, the murderer of the Cook family was hanged at L'Original, on the 12th October.

The Mt. Forest *Advocate* favours the numbering of houses in that town, also the enlarging of their Town Hall.

Mr. Samuel Robinson has presented the English church, Clarksburg, with a handsome marble baptismal font.

A by-law was carried last week in Meaford, by fifteen majority, to provide means for purchasing a steam fire engine.

The Shelburne *Free Press* is to be run by a joint stock Company in future. We shall now expect to see an improvement in the paper.

Mr. E. Wragge, late manager of the T. G. & B. Railway, entered upon the duties of his new situation, on Thursday last. viz: manager of the Western division of the G. T. R.

DEPARTURE.—Rev. Mr. Turnball is about to take his departure from Shelburne to labour in another parish. Before leaving he was presented with a purse of money and an address.

Mr. Chas. McConnell is a successful hunter. On Tuesday last he shot a very large otter measuring three feet six inches. The skin when stretched measured four feet ten inches.—*Dundalk Herala.*

DEAD.—Mr. D. J. Macdonald, a contractor well known in these parts, and for some time a resident of Collingwood, is dead. The deceased gentleman built most of the H. & N. W. R. R., and helped to build the T. G. & B., and many railroads in Ontario.—Collingwood *Enterprise.*

A sad death, supposed to be the effect of drink, occured last week at Horning's Mills. A man named Crawford was found lying dead near the sidewalk on the morning of the 1st., inst. He has been drinking heavily and as he is without relatives or friends was buried as quickly as possible. It is said that a sum of $5 was due him, and for this amount, some one undertook to furnish a rough coffin and perform the duties of sexton.

FIRE.—The barns of Mr. Morrison, 9th con. Derby, were totally consumed by fire on Wednesday the 9th. Mr. Morrison was threshing on that day and the fire spread so rapidly that the machine owned by Mr. Thomas Leslie was also burned with the other contents of the barn. The loss to Morrison is heavy as he lost his whole season's crop, and Mr. Leslie's loss is also a serious one. The origin of the fire is not exactly known, but is supposed to be the result of carelessness.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

Singhampton.

A Division of Sons of Temperance has recently been organized at Singhampton, and is numbered 317. Its membership embraces same of the most prominent young people of the district. The following officers were elected on the 28th ult., and installed on Friday night last by Mr. J. R. Sing, G. W. P.:—W.P.—Alex. McKinnon. W. A.—Miss Jennie Algeo. R.S.—W. D. Hugheon. Asst. R.S.—Miss M. Carr. Treas.—Chris. Chittick. F. Scribe.—Geo. N. Butcher. Chaplain—David Grant. Conductor—John Gosneld. Asst. Cond—Miss E. Sing. Inside Sen—Miss M. E. Taylor. Outside Sen—Wm. Thompson. P.W. Patriarch—Henry Spencer. G.W. P—J. B. Sing.—*Enterprise.*

Sows intended for breeding should be separated from those intended for the butcher, and fed a generous but not fattening diet. Select those with long bodies, straight backs, and having the largest number of teats, as these make the best breeders. When a good breeder is thus secured, she should have at least two or three litters, and as many more as she will breed without becoming unruly or getting any bad habits.

Osprey Council.

Ninth meeting. Council met at Singhampton on the 25th August.

Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Provincial Board of Health on the disposal of sewage, &c. Co. Treasurer Tax Sale List for 1883. Crown Lands department stating that there are no Crown Lands in Osprey. J. Johnston, and fifteen others re Town line, Melancthon; Neil McKinnon, bill $2.50, mending scrapers; F. Whewell re bridge Town line at lot 1 con. 11; Tp. Treasurer Financial Statement; J. Hamilton, bills for flour to indigents, viz:—Mrs. McQueen, $1.25; O. Miller. $2.75; D. Buie, $2.50; J. Paul, bill coffin, $5, for A. Grant; D. McKinnon, certificate for performance of Statute Labour 64, 65, in 2 S., for 1882; Trustees S. S. 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, and Clerk of Nottawasaga estimates for S moneys, Co. Clerk, county rates.

MOTIONS.

The Clerk was instructed to ask the C. T. to erase taxes for 1882 against 64 and 65 in 2 S.

The Com. of Division 3 was ordered to attend to bridges 1 in eleven and 20 in 14 and report both.

The Chairman of the R. and B. Committee stated that the Com. had examined the bridge at 16 in 2 S, and found it in a bad state of repair, and recommended that a small piece of land be bought for a deviation and do away with the old bridge altogether.

The bridge at 6 in 4, and recommend that the committee for the Div attend to it. The bridge on 10 S. R. con. 2 S. and found it too low, but do not recommend building a new one, owing to the low state of the finances and the lateness of the season.

This report was adopted.

Taylor, Speers—That the township be divided in two for collection for 1883, and that the gravel road be the boundary. Carried.

Johnston, McIntyre—In amendment, that the township be not divided in two for collection, but that one collector be appointed for collecting the rates for 1883. Lost.

By-law 218 and 219 to appoint collectors and levy rates were passed, and Wm. Suggett was appointed collector for the south and J Elliott for the north.

Speers, McIntyre—That J Johnston be authorized to survey and establish a road on lots 17 and 18, con. 3 S.

Orders were issued in favor of J Copeman, $15, building culvert; J. Hamilton $7.50, flour to indigent; D. Buie, $4, an indigent; J. Pane, $4, coffin, (A. Grant); W. McKinnon, $2.50, mending scrapers; J. Christie, $2, plank for road; John Taylor, $22, work on T. L. at 2 A; Council each, $2, inspecting inspecting roads and bridges.

Council adjourned to meet Oct. 15th.

TENTH MEETING.

Council met at the call of the Reeve in Maxwell, Sept. 10.

Members present, Messrs. McGirr, McIntyre, Johnston and Speers.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Ontario Bureau of Industries, Agricultural returns for August 1883; Inspector of Public Schools for East Grey; report of the Committee of County Council on the formation of a new School Section in Osprey; County Treasure 64 and 65 in 2 S.; C. W. Rutledge, bill $5.50 printing and binding one thousand tax receipts; W. Hamlin, bill $6, medicine to C. Miller; Co. Judge certified voters' list for 1883.

Johnston, Speers—That By-law 220 to notify the report of the committee of the County council forming a new school section be introduced and read a first time. This By-lay passed through the several stages and finally passed.

The new Section No. 3 is comprised of the following lots, the the first and last mentioned with all comprised in each case:—2 and 1 S and 1 N, lots 27, 44, 2 and 3 N; lots 21, 44, —, 5; lots 14, 24, —. 5; lots 17, 24, 7 and 7; lots 18, 25. Assessment including personal property $64,310, average of the 5 south sections $67,150, difference $2,840.

Bills paid, W. Hamlin, $4; C.W. Rutledge, $5.50.

Council adjourned to meet at Feversham on Oct. 15, next.

Thomas Stephenson, Singhampton P.O., has been appointed Inspector of Trees.

Any one having a copy of the printed minutes of Osprey council for 1870 to spare, will oblige by sending it to the Clerk of Osprey, Maxwell P.O.

WM. MILNE, Tp. Clerk.

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

Messrs. R. Buchanan and David Walker have returned home from Manitoba. They do not speek very highly of that country.

There is some grain out here yet, the wet weather that we have had lately has not been very favourably for them that still have that kind of work to perform.

Very little threshing has been done here yet. Any who have threshed complained about the grain not yielding according to their expectations.

Messrs. A. Maloy and G. Glasford, of Flesherton, have been out in this neighbourhood putting up an addition to Mr. Kell's barn.

FARMER'S CORNER.

Cramming for the Shows.

Where size and weight are the standards by which animals are judged, we do not wonder that Englishmen, and Canadians, following the English example, take great pains to prepare their animals for the Fair. A friend who visited a noted sheep-raiser in Canada, a few years ago, gave us an amusing account of the manner in which the sheep-worlds were pampered for days before the exhibition. The animals were fed with their usual foods frequently and abundantly, but there were beds of lettuce and other attractive plants which had been provided for the purpose, and the animals were tempted with these, one more lettuce leaf being regarded as a great gain, if the animal could be tempted to eat it. A system of persistent stuffing was followed for a number of days, and when the animals started for the Fair, an abundant supply of vegetable delicacies was sent with them. So long as mere size and weight are considered in awarding prizes, exhibitors can not be blamed for meeting the requirements. The most important reforms needed in the management of our Fairs are: first, greater care in making up the schedules of premiums; and second, greater care in the selection of the judges who will award the prizes. The points which characterize purity of breed in a sheep, pig, or other farm animal, are of far more importance than the weight at a given age. But how many of the hastily made up "Boards of Judges," as these are usually appointed, know anything about "points" in the class of animals they are to judge? Small societies can not usually adopt the plan of the New York State Agricultural Society, but they should approach it as nearly as may be. An award by this society means something. The judges in every department are carefully selected long in advance of the time of the fair: they are written to, and their acceptance secured, and the expense of their attendance is paid by the society. This liberal action enables the society to command the services of the very best men in each department: and being selected long in advance, they have time to confer with one another, and decide definitely upon a plan of action.—*American Agriculturist.*

What Sheep to Grow—The Downs.

Down breeds are preferred for mutton. The Southdown, which ranks first, is of medium size, with short legs, a fine head, neck, round, deep body; and broad back. It is hardy, active, a quick feeder, matures early, and is easily fattened at any age. The ewes are prolific, and a flock of one hundred will average annually from one hundred and twenty-five to one hundred and fifty lambs, as they often produce twins and sometimes triplets.

The size, activity, and hardiness of these sheep especially fit them for short, rough pastures on which they will thrive fairly where the sheep-wool is mostly keep alive. They do better on the great Western plains than the finer sheep, as they are more industrious in digging down the snow for grass in winter, and to be the best of all breeds, East or West, on arid or rocky pastures, because they are less liable to disease than any other breed, save the tough Cheviots, and can be kept in large flocks, without the risk of foot-rot with common care, make a great improvement in the offspring over their dams, and the mutton commands higher sale at higher prices than most others. The best cross by long wool rams on best grade Merino ewes is to produce lambs nearer to give more fat, and to treat the ewes thus produced with Southdown rams, to ensue a larger production of juicy, savory flesh. Yet, on the large common ewes, and especially those not tainted with long-wooled blood, the Southdown male cross is decidedly superior.

The Southdown fleece is abundant, of medium fineness, and preferable to any other for certain kinds of goods. The wool, therefore, sells very quickly and at fair prices: while the wool contributes largely to profit, mutton is the great thing with these sheep. Early lambs can be more easily reared from Southdown ewes than from any other, and these bring high prices from Jan. to June. Though more difficult and expensive to produce such lambs at the North during those months, at the South it may be done, and easily done, and be a source of wealth to those who judiciously breed and rear them for Northern markets.

Glanders in Horses.

No horse-owner is more or less familiar with that loathsome disease, the glanders, and every one should be aware that it is both contagious and fatal, not only to horses, but also to mankind. The fact that the disease has to this day baffled all treatment, is sufficient reason why the detection of glanders in a stable is always looked upon as serious. If the disease always assumed the same characters, if every glandered horse presented the three special symptoms essentially belonging to it, namely, the greenish, sticky, and at times bloody discharge from the nose, the hard, painless, and inherent swollen glands at the jaws, and, above all, the peculiar and characteristic ulcerations of the mucous membrane upon the cartilage of the cavities of the nose, there would be no difficulties in recognizing the disease, and condemning the animal thus afflicted as most dangerous. But this is not always the case. This disease assumes many forms. Sometimes only a slight glandular enlargement, again discharges from the nostrils, while in a third animal neither of these will exist, and only small ulcers will be detected in the upper angle of the nostrils. Still the animal is just as dangerous as if it showed all the symptoms fully developed; in fact, even more dangerous, for, while in this condition, it may apparently be in perfect health, its skin presenting nothing unusual to the ordinary observer. The horse may remain in good condition, feel as well as ever, be able to do its work, and remain thus for months, and communicate the glanders to many animals who may come in contact with it. It is necessary to detect the disease at the start, and for this no one should be better qualified than the regular Veterinarian; he who has by his studies become familiar with the different aspects of the disease. If once detected, there must be no hesitation; certainty of the existence of the disease should mean death to the animal affected. Unless it is killed, most serious, even fatal consequences, may follow.

The duty of the owner of an animal in a suspicious condition is, to have it examined at once, if there is no doubt about the disease, the horse must be at once destroyed. If there is doubt, it should be isolated and rather than wait for the development of all the symptoms, which may take a long time, inoculation of the matter from the discharge can be made on an old horse, a dog, or a rabbit, but still better on an old mule or a donkey. This inoculation will produce glanders, no matter how small the quantity of the virus if taken from a glandered horse.

FAIR BATHERS AT BAY.

How an Untrained Dog Interfered with their Sport.

"Yes, sir," said Prof. Thomas W. Tobin to a Louisville *Commercial* reporter, "Crab Orchard Springs, Ky., is a very pleasant spot and there is a nice company of summer idlers there. I have been there some days, and I feel much invigorated. You cannot find a bar-room, but you can have drinks sent to your rooms. By the way, there was almost a fatal case of mistaken identity up there last week during the hot spell. Several of the most popular ladies of the Springs concluded to go bathing one afternoon. They took the greatest precautions as to their destiuation and safety from intrusion. They took Jim Robinson along to guard them—Jim, by the way, being a dog named after the late popular manager. They took along also some light netting and nun's veiling to improvise into bathing suits, there being no suits discovered at the Springs.

"Well, it went along very nicely for a while. Jim sat upon the bank and watched the clothes, and not a cloud was athwart the bathing horizon. The ladies, having pinned on the light draperies, made a dive into the pellucid waters. When they came to the surface and walked in the shallow water there was a change in Jim's demeanour. Jim had been instructed to keep men away, and when the ladies emerged the wet draperies were clinging so closely that Jim's mind became disturbed, and, having strict orders he took them for men and setting up a bark like a wolf's, went sailing fiercely into the water after the ladies. They tried to quiet him, but he snapped at them so viciously that they ran shrieking out of the water and up the bank. By this time some gentlemen fishing at a distance had become alarmed, and came rushing up to see what was the matter. This produced fresh screams; and Jim's barking fire was divided. The ladies hid behind trees and with difficulty and much disgust succeeded in persuading the gentlemen that they were merely romping with Jim. However, there was no more bathing that day and mosquito-bar bathing suits are at a discount at the Springs.

Stopping a Paper Does not Stop the Paper.

Ever since newspapers have been published, certain individuals have attempted to spite them by ordering their own particular copy discontinued. This has probably happened in the experience of every publisher at various times. Every editor who is manly and straightforward is apt to publish something in the course of every year which does not accord with the opinions of some of his readers, or, perhaps, a majority of them. Under our system of free thought and speech, this is expected and cheerfully tolerated by all reasonable people. But, occasionally, some one considers himself personally aggrieved by something published in his paper and hastens to "stop" it, thinking he has thereby given a retaliating blow to the publisher. There he labors under a mistaken idea. If the editor is consistent and guided by principle, he will listen to the complaints of his subscriber and give him the benefit of a reply to the offensive article: and furthermore, he is pretty sure to secure the friendship of two others by his consistency while he is losing that of the offended party. At any rate, the support of any paper—from the largest city daily down to the smallest country weekly—is not derived from its subscription list: a half-dozen subscribers more or less, are of little account to any publisher, as his support comes from the patronage of his advertising columns and job department. Of course, all editors desire as large a reading audience as possible, but their hearts are not broken by the loss of one or even half a dozen. Therefore, if you have a grievance, go to the editor like a man and explain it to him. Ten times out of ten, you will feel better about it, and have your trouble much more satisfactorily settled than if you hasten to secure his ill-will.—*Woodstock (Ill.) Independent.*

Volcano of Krakatoa.

Before the last fatal eruption of the volcano of Krakatoa it would seem that the mountain for some time past had been in a state of violent activity. The following graphic account of its appearance was supplied by an officer of the *Almora* to the Brisbane *Courier*:—

"The volcano was on the island of Krakatoa, at the entrance of the Strait of Sunda, and one magnificent blaze of light was proceeding from its height. Higher and higher the blaze seemed to mount as we drew closer to its base, while the sound had now become one continuous roar, like hundreds of blasts from some mighty furnace, and a volume of black smoke extended for miles from it, like a funereal pile. As we passed through, some of the fine dust and strong sulphurous fumes of the subterranean upheavals got into our eyes and filled our throats, causing us to keep under the awnings till we passed—glad to leave the island on our lee. We could then admire its splendid upheaval and listen to its mighty roar without fear. There seemed to be a strange vibration in the water and ship while we were passing. The flames looked grand, as, leaping high into the heavens with a mighty roar, they sent their sulphurous fumes apparently miles upward, and then, dying out till they seemed expended, would leap upward with renewed force and fury. This continued till the ship took us further and further away, the sound got weaker, and the light soon appeared like a lighthouse on the shore. We passed about three or four miles from it, and, had the wind been blowing from the southward, I dare say we should have felt considerable annoyance from it. As it was it only gave us a grand volcanic spectacle that will never be forgotten."

An Engineer's Reminiscences.

"Well, I've had a little experience in running an engine," said a long specimen of the genus Yankee, putting one elbow on the bar counter and holding his whisky straight up to the light, "and if it would amuse you I'll give you a yarn or two."

"Stave ahead," said his companion, "but I've been there myself. I used to run an engine from New York to Philadelphia."

"Oh, you did," said the Yankee. "Well, that just amounts to nothin'. I've been a special engineer for the last ten years, and there ain't a mile o' track atween here and 'Frisco I haven't travelled over. You see us specials are obliged to be ready for anything at a moment's notice, and when we travel we just get right over the ground, and don't you forget it."

"I've made some pretty good time myself," said the second engineer. "I took a train through from New York to Philadelphia in 80 minutes."

"Oh, that's child's play," said the first engineer. "Why, man, I've made that run myself, and with one piston rod gone at that. It was a lively trip, and don't you forget it. I'd just got back from a special run up through the coal regions, when word came that one of the big guns of the company wished to start at once for Philadelphia. I knew what that meant, so I jumped aboard long-legged Jim, hitched a construction car behind the tender and a drawing-room coach behind that, and reported for duty. I knew my engine, and I ran up forty pounds of steam more nor she was marked to carry. When the word came I let everything slide and the old boy just jumped into the air. Then he settled down to his work. Everything was clear in front of us, and I let him out for all he was worth at the start. In less'n five minutes you couldn't a counted the telegraph poles, they flew by us so fast. I had two firemen, un I just made 'em earn their passage from the word go. Old Jim must have eat up two tons o' coal inside ten miles."

"What!" ejaculated the second engineer.

"Sure!" said the first engineer. "And we hadn't been out of the station fifteen before every blasted boiler pipe was red hot, and we had to keep flooding the cab with water to keep from burning the darn thing up. Oh, we was just gettin' there my boy, and I didn't let up a pound. Every time we took a curve the outside wheels would be at least a foot up in the air, and once or twice the tender jumped clean off to the ties, but old Jim would yank her back again, and—"

"Ain't you kind of stretching a point?" asked the second engineer.

"Not a bit of it," said the first engineer. "Why afore we was half way to Philadelphia both 'o those firemen was down on their knees praying, and I had to do feeding myself until I swore 'em back to their senses again. Well, everything went well enough the first two-thirds o' the run, and I was just a-whistling to myself over the record I was pulling up, when there came a report like a rifle, and I knew one of the blasted piston rods had busted. There was nothin' to do but stop, and I lost ten minutes fixin' up The big gun left the coach and came down to see what was up. 'What's to be done?' said he, 'I've got one piston-rod left,' said I, 'and I'll take you through on time.' He knew me, and he just lit a fresh cigar and walked back to the coach as contented as a lamb. Well, I just set those praying firemen to work for all they was worth, and I had her up to 60 pounds over the limit in less 'an no time. Then I let her slide. Lord Harry, I thought old Jim would jerk the stullin' out of everything behind him. We just played hop scotch, and I don't believe we touched the rails four or five times a mile. I knew it was a hundred dollar check or nothin', an' I was after that check. Well, those firemen got to prayin' worse an' ever, an' I had to swear I'd throw 'em overboard afore they'd come to time. I tell you we was just movin'. Why, the towns got runnin' all together, an' we'd no more 'an get a squint at one station afore we was five miles past the next one—"

"Here! here!" said the second engineer, "that's laying it on too strong."

"True as you're here," said the first engineer. "I'd introduce you to the prayin' firemen, but they cut the business after that run, an' I kinder lost sight of 'em. Well we got within ten miles of Philadelphia, an' I begun to stop her."

"Stop her?"

"Yes; I knew I couldn't stop her inside o' ten miles, and I didn't fetch it at that, for when we ran into the station we smashed in the bumpers and ripped up about twenty feet o' the platform before old long legged Jim would agree the run was over; but I got the check," and the Yankee engineer thoughtfully drained his glass, as his friend ordered the barkeeper to "set 'em up again."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Invention of an Electric Gun.

One of the most interesting novelties at the Vienna International Exhibition is an electric gun. The powder is fired by means of a piece of platinum in the cartridge, and the electric current necessary for heating the platinum is obtained from a little accumulator, which must be worn in a belt especially devised for the purpose. Besides the accumulator and the belt, a glove and a shoulder strap are necessary. The glove is worn on the left hand, and is connected with one pole of the accumulator, the strap with the other. All this would, it must be confessed, be a rather formidable addition to a soldier's accoutrements, and one is hardly surprised to hear that the inventors do not expect their patent to be immediately adopted in all the European armies.

Meanwhile they point out that the electric gun affords several advantages besides the charm of novelty, which ought to commend it to the sportsman. In the first place, it is said to be very economical; and what new application of electricity is ever said to be anything else—at first? There is no great saving on the gun or the cartridges, but then only a quarter of the ordinary charge of powder is necessary. Moreover, the gun is economical of time and trouble. The cartridges serve many times over, and there is none of the bother of taking off the old caps. But the crowning merit which is claimed for the electric gun is that it is warranted never to "kick." If this warranty be really true, the application of electricity to sport ought not to be long delayed.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Jack Frost doesn't say anything, but he indulges in freeze peach.



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OUR TENANTS.

My wife and I had given much thought to the question of house and rent, and had decided that we should not be justified in exceeding £120 a year, but we hoped to find a pretty little place in the country at that rent. "Give me a well-cooked chop and a glass of sherry, and I can rough it anywhere," said the intending traveler. We only wanted a thoroughly pleasant house within easy access of a country town where there was good society, a really good garden, a stable and coach-house, and a few fields. We had looked at many houses, when one day, after a morning of disappointment, we saw a charming one standing some little distance from the road, and a notice informed us that it was to be let. We went to see it. It was simply perfect, and was surrounded by a garden which I loved at first sight. It was sheltered from every cold wind, open to every benign influence, and full of the most beautiful old-fashioned flowers, all growing as if they had been at home there for years. A single glance showed me that some which I had long been vainly trying to cultivate were flourishing here with happy indifference to human care. My wife was delighted with the house—so was I,—but it was the garden which completely carried me away. It was not very large, but there were wide open walks, and pretty, secluded nooks, and rose and fruit trees, a lawn, and magnificent flower borders. Having once seen that garden, I never could be satisfied with any other.

"Its pretty, sir," said the housekeeper, observing how lovingly my eyes dilated. "Many pretty flowers grows here. They grow of their own accord like, for the gardener has little trouble with them."

"The gardener!" I exclaimed; "I never let people of that kind run riot among my flowers."

"Lor, sir; well to be sure! But there has always been a gardener here. That's his cottage there, behind the trees." And she pointed out a pretty red cottage across the lawn. Little was visible but the tops of some dormer windows, for a high trellis covered with roses screened it from view.

"What's the rent of Fairlawn?" I asked with sudden fear, for the little bit I saw of the gardener's cottage was so well built that it alarmed me.

"One hundred and sixty pounds, sir."

My wife's countenance fell. With prompt decision she took off her spectacles and put them carefully in their case, and stowed them away in her bag as no longer needed.

"One hundred and sixty pounds," I repeated sadly.

"Yes, my dear, that settles it," said my beloved wife; but she had no idea what relief I was feeling.

"I suppose it's no use thinking of it," said I, with a sigh, "but I never saw flowers do so well in any garden before."

"Come, John," said my wife. "It's only losing our time yes for no purpose—we had better go. You know as well as I do that we ought not to saddle ourselves with such a high rent."

"Stop! I have an idea," said I, joyously. "We might reduce the rent by letting that cottage."

"So you might, sir," interposed the housekeeper. "It has six good rooms and a kitchen; it was let a little while back to the present gardener's father, but it's only the last year or two the gardener has had it."

We went to the cottage, and when I saw what an excellent house it was I decided to take Fairlawn. I settled the matter at once, and in ten days began to move in. I gave the cottage a name likely to inflame ardent and poetical minds, called it Eglatine cottage, and advertised it freely. It had a veranda covered with roses, and a pretty little garden of its own in front, sloping down to the high road. We had established ourselves at Fairlawn, brought our only daughter home from school, and returned most of the calls made on us by the resident gentry, before we had an application for the cottage. At last a gentleman came—a man of 35, with bushy, brown hair, keen, twinkling, gray eyes, and a singularly intelligent face. His name was Shute. He had studied for the bar, but was forced to live in the country on account of his wife's health, and now devoted himself to art. They had no children, and did not object to a rent, though I myself had feared that it was rather too much. All was soon settled, provided the references he gave me were satisfactory.

They were most satisfactory. Each of the two responsible and well to-do gentlemen to whom I wrote had the greatest pleasure in testifying to the high character of the gentleman who wished to be my tenant, and each concluded by saying that such testimony on his part was almost unnecessary, seeing that the said gentleman was one of the Shutes of Sheffield. I read this, and straightway a fine flavor of respectability attached itself to my tenant—he was one of the Shutes of Sheffield. This being the case, I dedicated to his enjoyment the larger part of a large number of fine ferns which had been sent to me from Cumberland, and went and planted them myself in telling spots. That done, I tied up his roses so that his wife might have the full benefit of their beauty. And now all care was over, and we were really happy at Fairlawn. My wife had her pony carriage and explored the neighborhood, and I had my garden and my box of books from the library. Mr. Shute's furniture began to arrive, and Mr. Shute himself came to see all made ready for his delicate wife. He staid with us, but he was so busy that we did not see much of him. He was however, a very pleasant fellow, and we liked him.

"I won't trouble you with my furniture-arranging difficulties, my dear Mr. and Mrs. Peverill," said he, "but there is one little favor I would like to ask of you. Would you mind having that trellis lowered a little? It would be such a treat to my poor wife to have just a glimpse of your exquisite garden from her sofa. She is so unfortunate as to be almost a confirmed invalid."

"I shall be very glad—" I began.

"Thank you! Thank you! I felt sure you would be kind. Shall I give orders to have the trellis removed or will you?"

"Removed?" I had imagined that he said "lowered!" Now I like to throw off my coat and waistcoat when I am in my garden—but one can't behave ill to a delicate woman.

"She is coming home to-morrow," said he, "there is no time to lose."

I had not the courage to plead for its only being lowered, and now the windows of Eglantine cottage raked my happy hunting-grounds where I had hitherto been so full of liberty, and so alone. My heart ached for the poor roses which had been thrown down with the trellis. Mr. Shute began to pluck them, and said he would put them in water to help make the house gay for his wife. Then he threw them down, exclaiming: "After all, she won't be here till to-morrow. I'm sure you will give me a handful of fresh ones in the morning."

"You have roses of your own," said I impatiently, for he had flung down all those he had just gathered—and it infuriates me to see flowers ill-treated.

"I know I have," said he calmly; "but I don't want to touch mine." I looked at him in astonishment; and unable to answer him, turned away, and so the matter ended.

In due course his wife arrived. She was a tall, pale, languid sort of woman, with fair hair—which was not, however, her own—and dull blue eyes. She was, Mr. Shute informed us, one of the Wilmotts of Taunton, and was a "creature of impression," and spent most of her time on the sofa.

"How I wish that we had a little balcony to our house," said Mr. Shute to my wife, one day, "if it were ever so small. My wife never gets out; she can't sit in our garden, for it is too near the road; and being so much in the house is very dull."

Having said this, he looked anxiously into her eyes to see how much Christian charity she possessed.

My wife, poor dear woman, was taken by surprise, and replied: "I wish Mrs. Shute would use our garden sometimes—when my husband is not working in it, I mean, for, when he is busy he likes to be careless about appearances."

"Oh! thank you. How truly kind!" exclaimed Mr. Shute. "Then we shall have a key made. You know there is a door from our back-yard into your garden, and we will have a key made at once, unless you have one you can lend us."

And now my poor wife knew what she had done, for, of course, it was out of the question for an invalid like Mrs. Shute to walk all the way around by the lane to the proper entrance, and yet, if she had a key and could come and go when she liked, all my pleasure in my garden would be gone. "You won't go when my husband is at work?" she said in desperation to Mrs. Shute, and then trusted to her delicacy. What a poor weak thing to trust to!

They got the key—they used it. Mrs. Shute who was not strong enough to go around to the proper entrance, meandered for miles along our gravel paths and lawn. I could always trace her presence. For she plucked every flower she fancied, and flung it as quickly away, and I saw my slaughtered innocents lying bruised and withered in the sun, and could have slain her in turn. Mrs. Shute might be a creature of impression, but the flowers were the creatures of impression, too, and bore the marks of her ridiculous high-heeled shoes as she crushed them down in her indifference and passed on.

Some little time she respected my feelings and never entered the garden when I was at work. Soon, however, she came when she chose; and frequently I, hard at work in my grey flannel shirt, would see a sylph-like form arrayed in spotless white glide towards me, and seemed determined to enter into a prolonged conversation. If I moved away Mrs. Shute was certain to follow me. It was best to try not to mind her being there, and let her sit admiring her pretty feet and open-worked stockings, and uttering weak little remarks.

She was always affable. "I see, Mr. Peveril, you are quite *au bout des doigts* with all your flowers!" said she one day, most kindly.

"H'm," I replied. "Yes, I like flowers."

"So do I; I worship them! I even admire a lot of ugly ferns we have in our own garden." Thus, did the creature of impression speak of the lovely rare ferns which I had sacrificed to the tenants who were to help me pay my rent.

"Don't you like ferns?" I said, half inclined to make an effort to get them back again.

"Well, yes, in the woods; but I like Pelar-r-rgoniums in gardens; nothing looks better. If I had money I'd just put hundreds of them in front of our house. What a thing money is, Mr. Peveril! and there are actually some people so crowded with it that they don't know what to do with it but make an ostentation of it."

"I am very sure I should know what to do with mine, if I had a little more," was my thought—for I was forced to endure this lady's company for a miserable £40 a year.

She perhaps found me unusually dull, for she said she would "stroll about a bit," and, hastily knotting up a "guinea switch of hair" which was rolling down her back, she swept away. Presently she returned with the Grosvenor book which I was looking forward to the treat of reading when my work was done. She had obtained it by thrusting in her arm at the open window and removing it from the table where it was lying awaiting my return. She and her husband, too, were extremely fond of possessing themselves of whatever they happened to want. She borrowed a book in this nefarious way. He came in a panic—his wife was ill; would we let him have a half dozen bottles of old port? Or he was suddenly seized with admiration of one of our water-colors. We had three good ones, but he was not satisfied with anything less than our Turner, and asked if we would allow him to take it to the cottage for an hour or two, and place it on a easel near his wife's sofa—it would help to while away the weary hours, and she was the——

Rather than hear him say that she was the creature of impression I hastened away to get the picture from him. His wife did not care for pictures; why did he borrow them for her? She did not care for books, either. She was entirely uneducated; and though possibly a Wilmott of Taunton, she certainly was not a lady. She wished to be pleasant, though, and was very fond of sympathising with me whenever she happened to observe certain small green insects which she called "nasty afrites" on my roses. Had she been reading "The Persian and Turkish tales?" I wished an ill-disposed afrite would carry her off—but nothing ever did carry her away from my side but the sight of the gardener going toward the kitchen garden. Then she said in a moment: "Dear Mr. Peveril. Edward and I are so fond of fresh vegetation, may I go and ask that man to cut off some little trifle for the cottage?" and I, rejoicing at this momentary good fortune, always said, "Oh, pray do." And she went and commanded him to convey to her abode cauliflowers and peas, lettuces, apricots, or whatever else was agreeable to the palate of a creature of impression. For my part, I should not have cared what went to the cottage so long as nothing came from it—to sit by my side I mean. But my wife said too much went! They had new-laid eggs, milk, cream, and more butter than we could well spare, and they did not pay as they got it, but let the accounts run on.

"Be patient," said I; "don't complain and don't offend them. We should have been very hard up without the Shutes, for I have spent more than I ought on the house and garden, and it is an immense comfort to have such rich tenants. They must be rich, for those pictures on their walls are worth thousands. Don't let us think of the Shutes. Let us enjoy our happiness."

Our dear daughter had got a lover—not a declared one, but one who was evidently in earnest. He was a thoroughly conscientious, upright man, and had a small estate which had been in his family for a couple of centuries. Our joy about this made us tolerant of the Shutes. The young folks met constantly, and the more we saw of Mr. Ducle the more we liked him. Perhaps it was a lucky thing that Mrs. Shutes liked sitting on my lawn better than driving with my wife, for if she had used our pony carriage my daughter would have had to stay at home, and Mr. Ducle would have had fewer opportunities of seeing her.

One day, after irritating me by calling my penstemons antirrhinums, when I should have liked to hear her bestow such an appellation on my snap-dragons, she, who knew nothing of our secret hopes, suddenly exclaimed: "Mr. Peveril, don't you think that Mr. Ducle who comes to your house is a very charming young man? We have asked him to the cottage, and he is coming! There are a great many nice young men in this neighborhood! I am going to invite my sister to come and stay with me—she is such a nice girl, and so beautiful!!"

I could see the connection of ideas. She was going to invite her sister to the cottage in the hope of her fascinating some one—most probably our Mr. Ducle? This was fatal, for if Mrs. Shute made up her mind to deprive us of anything which seemed good in our eyes, nothing remained to us but to resign ourselves to letting her have it.

My poor Dorothea! I sighed heavily! That marriage on which we had set our hearts was not to be. Mrs. Shute's sister, a Wilmot of Taunton, and probably also a creature of impression, would come and win away Mr. Ducle's affections from my daughter, and my wife and I would be such fools that even we would allow ourselves to be drawn into doing our part toward producing that result. I was silent for some time; I was afraid she would notice it; I did not want her to know how we felt about Mr. Ducle, so I said: "I suppose your husband is hard at work this fine morning?"

"Yes, he is busy copying—painting, I mean," she said in confusion.

"Copying nature, I suppose," said I; but it occurred to me considering he was a landscape painter, Mr. Shute staid a great deal indoors.

Miss Wilmott came. She was as bright and rosy as Mrs. Shute was pale, and hardly had she arrived than the Shutes began to borrow our pony-carriage freely, and asked us to lend them our lawn for a tennis party they wished to give, to introduce her.

"They want to invite Mr. Ducle!" I exclaimed, when my wife told me this. "It is too much! It is like seething a kid in its mother's milk!"

"And we shall have to supply the strawberries, and the cream, and lend the teacups and teaspoons, and a couple of servants. And she wants to borrow our long dining-table to place under a tree on the lawn, and has not got a table-cloth long enough to cover it, but is sure we have, and won't mind lending it, and——"

"Say no more," said I, decidedly. "We must draw the line somewhere, and draw it at giving up Mr. Ducle to them."

He was there even while we were speaking; he told us of his visit afterward, and said he thought Miss Wilmott a very charming girl, though it was easy to see that, like the fat boy in "Pickwick," "he knew a nicer;" but how long would he continue to put Dorothea in the first place if those Shutes began to angle for him in earnest? Our experience was that they always managed to get what they wanted. He began to go to the cottage a great deal more than I liked. My wife said it was because from the Shutes' windows he could sometimes see Dorothea walking in our garden. I did not know. Why did he come to us?

He did come to us, and sometimes asked Dorothea to stroll with him to the garden, but no sooner did they go out than Mrs. Shute and Miss Wilmot joined them. I called the latter "the Abominable, that uninvited came," but how could the mind revert to poetry in the midst of such vexation as this?

While everything was in this wretchedly uncomfortable state I received a letter from my uncle—the uncle I did not want to offend. It was rather cold, and it ended thus: "I think, John, you must now see that I have every reason to warn you against taking that foolishly expensive house of yours, but you need not have sold your 'Turner,' and you ought to have had at least another hundred for it. Besides, I would infinitely rather have lent you some money myself than have that exquisite drawing go out of the family!"

It had not gone out of the family—I had not sold it, and never meant to do so! It had been an act of great self-sacrifice to let it go to the cottage for a few days, but now I had got it back an would keep it. My uncle's letter made me feel inclined to go and look at the drawing. I took it down to enjoy it thoroughly. It had been taken out of its frame. Why had that been done? I at once went to the cottage to ask the question. The ladies were out. They had hired a carriage and gone to spend the day with Mr. Ducle's mother. They were evidently in terrible earnest about that affair, and it was a most significant feature that they had hired a carriage, instead of insisting on having ours.

"Mr. Shute is in the studio, sir; will you walk up stairs?" said the servant.

I walked up stairs but he was not there. On the tables and easels I saw a number of water-color drawing in various stages of progress, all of which he was copying from others. Mr. Shute copied Turner drawings and sold them as originals! I saw it in a moment. And he had copied mine! Or he had, perhaps, sold the original and sent me back the copy? Then the drawings on his walls were copies, too, and I had not such a well to-do tenant after all, for those Turner's on the wall had been my sheet-anchor of safety. Perhaps the rent of this cottage, for which I had sacrificed so much, would never be paid, and my cream and new-laid eggs, my fruit, my vegetables, my peace of mind, even my hopes for the future, were all to be as nothing. Letters with foreign stamps lay on the table, doubtless orders from the antipodes for valuable drawings, which my clever tenant had no difficulty in supplying, and even now his wife and her sister twining their meshes round——

I looked up suddenly, and saw from the Shutes' window my Dorothea and Mr. Ducle walking in the garden below, hand in hand. Joy took possession of my heart. He had fled from the two Wilmott sirens in search of my Dorothea.

We never saw the Shutes again. The same evening they left Eglatine cottage. Next morning two emissaries of the law took possession of it. Mr. Shute was deeply in debt, but he had taken away nearly everything that was valuable. All that had remained to satisfy his creditors was a certain amount of Indian matting, two pairs of flimsy curtains, a few rush-bottomed chairs, empty picture frames, and some furniture too heavy to be moved. The china plates which had looked so imposing were cracked in every direction and neatly mended. Not one of them was worth a shilling. Everything else was much the same. This little paradise of æstheticism had faded away in a hour or two.

My wife and I were so happy, that we did not grieve over our lost rent. My uncle lent me £100, and three months afterward came to Dorothea's wedding, on which occasion he satisfied himself, and me, too, that my Turner was still on my walls, and that the estimable Mr. Shute, of Sheffield, had contented himself with making a copy.

A Wise Tailor.

"Yes," said the young man. "I made my tailor knock off five dollars on the price of the suit before I ordered it, I thought it better not to owe so much money, and I guess he finally came to look at it in a similar light. He doubtless made up his mind that it would be better to lose $45 than $50, which was where his head was level."

Victor Hugo has been taking an outing at the Hotel Byron, on Lake Leman, near Villeneuve.

When off the stage Salvini impresses one as entirely lacking in that subtlety which so distinguishes him on the boards. Neither his conversation nor his face suggests in the slightest degree the delicate and fine intellectual resources of his interpretation of Conrad or Othello. Great as an actor, as a man he seems ordinary, save for his size.

The body of a man has been floating in the Niagara river opposite Queenstown. It was entirely nude excepting a bluish grey wool sock on one foot. It was that of a young man apparently about 29 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches in height, light brown hair cut short, and light sandy moustache. There was a deep gash about two inches long over the right brow, running downwards and outwards, also a deep cut one inch in length beneath the chin.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

Preparations are being made in Montreal for the holding of a winter carnival similar to that of last year.

Gen. Campion, French Minister of War, has declared himself in favor of forcing throughout France a three-years' military service.

A despatch from Govi Kanuka, Japan, states that the threatre at that place was burned during a performance. There were 75 persons killed and 100 injured.

The Paris *Temps* says that owing to the resignation of the Spanish Minstry France now considers the difficulty arising from King Alfonso's reception in Paris ended.

A Hong Kong despatch says:—It is reported that the Black Flags have quarrelled with their allies, the Chinese Regulars, in the provinces of Yun Nan and Kwang Si.

The cotton opeartives in Lancashire have been holding meetings and voting against the proposed reduction of ten per cent in wages, and also subscribing funds in case a strike should be necessary.

Two quarry men report finding in a cave in a quarry at Capertown, Va., an old iron chest containing coins and tools, apparently of some ancient race. The discovery has caused some excitement.

An outburst of a land spring occurred recently on the Monmouth side of the tunnel under the river Severn, causing the workmen to flee to the Gloucester side. The pumps failed to check the rising waters.

Missionary Shaw stated before the Congregational Union that he wants redress for himself and the Madagascar churches rather than compensation, Whatever France might do, she could not compensate them for their losses.

James P. Love, Danville, Va., angered because his father-in-law pulled the tail of Love's dog, shot his father-in-law, brother-in-law, and his brother, Chas. Love, and a general fight ensued. All three will probably die.

A Dublin despatch states that informer Lamie has been gaoled, it having been ascertained he was about leaving the country to evade giving testimony against his brother-in-law, Poole, in the approaching trial of the latter for the murder of Kenny.

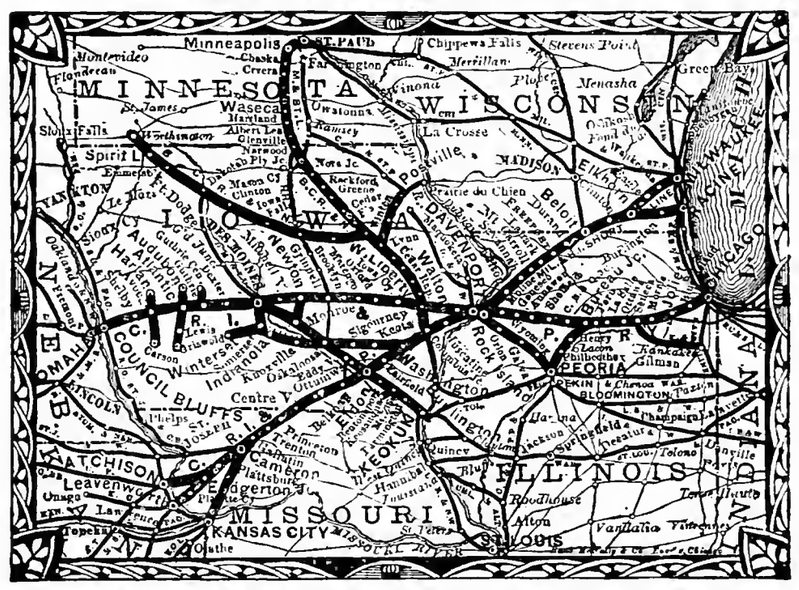
An unusual incident happened at Belleville recently. When the case of Lawrence v. Spencer was called, which was an action for breach of promise, it was stated to have been settled, and it transpired that a minister was actually engaged in marrying the parties.

Lord Loftus, the Governor of New South Wales, in opening the annual session of Parliament, stated that delegates from all Australian colonies had agreed upon holding a conference in Sydney in the latter part of November, to consider confederation.

Much irritation is felt in the Foreign Office at the fact that the German colony on Angra Pejuena, a small bay on the west coast of Africa, is in the habit of selling ammunition to the natives, while two British colonies situated on either side are not permitted to do so

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



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CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, OCT. 18TH, 1883.

A RIDDLE.

(By Special Request.)

A natural production, neither animal, vegetable or mineral, neither male or female, yet often produced between both and exists from two to six feet high, is often spoken of in romances, is strongly recommended by precept, example and holy writ.

We will receive answers to the above up to Tuesday next, and will publish the names of those correct as also the answer to riddle next week.

AUTUMN.

Another summer is numbered among the past, soon the earth will assume her white mantle and all nature will be sleeping.

Autumn, or as it is more naturally expressed—the fall—has a loveliness peculiar to it. The exquisite clearness of the atmosphere, the grand serenity in the gorgeous tinted woods, rich, even in the very signs of change and decay, insensibly sheds a feeling of calmness and awe, not regret, over us.

To portray the innumerable shades, from the deepest copper to the brightest scarlet, the darkest orange to the most brilliant yellow, with varied tints of vivid green, baffles the most dexterous painters or skilful poets; it is then the forest has the appearance of one gigantic flower garden.

We are now in the midst of and enjoying a beautiful fall, but a short time ago it was summer, and almost before we are are, the dazzling snow of winter will be with us, only to be succeeeded by another spring. The fall, more than any other season, is one of the most solemn reminders of the brevity of time. The rapidity with which the seasons steal over us, one after another, leads us to exclaim *tempus fugit*!

COMMENDABLE ENTERPRISE.

Moffatt Bros', of the Markdale Foundry are pushing their business with energy and skill, which is sure to bring satisfactory results. Their work in the machine department, of which they make a speciality, is giving general satisfaction, and their business largely increasing. They have recently cast a large driving pulley which measures seven feet in diameter, 15½ inches face and weighs about 2,000 lbs., this pulley is now being turned in their large lathe and will in a few days be ready to send out together with a 40 horse power engine which they are overhauling and refitting. They have recently enlarged their furnace so that a casting from 4,000 to 6,000 lbs. can be now made in their foundry. The building is in some degree hampering their operations but they hope soon to surmount this difficulty by erecting a substantial building of stone or brick.

In the mean time we can cheerfully recommend them to the confidence of the public as men of honor and rare mechanical ability.

Movements Round Town.

Mrs. Poppim into Peter McArthur's house.

M. Sullivan, to Mullarky's cottage on Queen st.

R. D. Biggar has moved into T. Hall's house.

Charlie Richards, to Reid's house, on George st.

D. McFarlane has moved to S. J. Coleman's new house.

Mrs. Boyd will occupy Benson's new brick as soon as completed.

T. D. Smith to Abbott's house recently occupied by Mrs. Poppim.

D. J. Shanahan, to the brick house recently occupied by Mr. Biggar.

J. W. Leavens, to Mrs. Richardson's house now owned by John Hill.

What we Would Like to See.

More efficient road commissioners appointed next year.

The question of reducing the number of members in the County Council pressed on candidates by ratepayers, and tree planting encouraged.

What we Would Like to Know.

What our village fathers are doing.

If anything towards incorporation.

When those street lamps will be erected.

Who are in the field for municipal honors in Holland, Glenelg, Artemesia, Osprey and Euphrasia.

Personals.

Rev. N. A. McDiarmid dropped off a day in Markdale when passing through last week.

Mr. R. H. Byers, with wife and child, from Rochester, arrived on Tuesday and will spend a couple of weeks with their many friends in this place.

The Misses South of Rochester, returned home this week after visiting friends in this vicinity.

W. F. Doll spent a few days in Markdale this week, and will leave Friday for the North West.

Mrs. L. Anderson, of Holland, returned Tuesday, from Markham, where she spent a week visiting.

W. R. Walker, tinsmith of Cookstown, and wife, are visiting friends in this place.

Sabbath School Anniversary.

The Methodist S. S. Anniversary, was held in the church, on Tuesday evening and was well attended. The entertainment consisted of dialogues, recitations, music and addresses. Master Harry Large gave the opening address in a vigorous and masterly manner, giving a comprehensive synopsis of the working and present standing of the school. The children who took part acquitted themselves very creditably. Nettie and Mable Clark are specially worthy of mention having recited exceedingly well. Special credit is due the superintendent Mr. G. S. Bowes, for his patience and indomitable perseverance in training the school. The entertainment was a decided success, and that without the usual trouble of providing and serving refreshments.

Osprey Fall Show.

The annual fair of the Osprey Agricultural Society was held at Singhampton, on Tuesday Oct. 9th. Fortunately the day was the most delightful of the season and the people, although not more than half of them were done harvesting, turned out in unusually large numbers.

The exhibit of horses was particularly fine surpassing it is said, in numbers and quality the show at the great Northern, in Collingwood, or even the East Grey at Flesherton.

Most remarkable among the equine species was the thoroughbred colt 16 months old, owned by Andrew McGirr & Son, of Feversham, this splendid animal is symmetrical throughout and of enormous size, for his age weighing 1,300 lbs, measuring 25 inches around the fore arm, and 12 inches around the smallest part of the bone. The show of cattle, sheep, and pigs might be improved, although many of them were fine animals.

The display of agricultural implements was poor, some excellently finished carriages were shown. In the Orange Hall, which was wrechedly inadiquate for the occasion there were crowded together in infinite varieties the cereal products; lady's fancy work; roots and all kinds of vegetables, together with the products of the dairy and apiary, Most note worthy among the ladies work of the art, were the shell, needle, and feather works, of Mrs. Spence. Also the seed frame, and other fancy work of Mrs. J. Taylor, were particularly nice. The days proceedings was brought to a pleasant termination by a fine exhibition of beautifully dressed and healthy looking babies, the laurel however was awarded to the infant son of Jas. Christie, of Singhampton, who was the best pleased man on the ground, The following is the prize list :—

HORSES.—General Purpose Team, Thomas Hawton, D C McFarlane. Brood mare, Sam Curran, M McDonald. Two year old colt, M McDonald, R McConnell. One year old colt, Jas Thompson, J McIntyre. Spring colt, T Saidgeon, J Taylor. Two year old roadster, J Richmond, D McDonald. One year old roadster J McKinnon. Spring roadster, Wm Loughead, J R Sing. Mare or Gelding in harness, J Chisholm, N McLean. Draught team, Wm. Bristow, M Cameron, W R Carscadden. Extra Saddle horse, D Madill. Saddle horse, W H Johnston Two year old entire colt, D Madill, W H Johnson. Entire colt one year old, R McGirr.

CATTLE.—Bred bull, Jos Taylor, D McDonald, Bred cow, Wm Pearson. Grade cow, J R Sing. Wm Pearson. Working oxen. D McDonald. Yearling heifer, J R Sing. Two year old heifer, D McDonald. Spring bull, J R Sing.

SHEEP.—Aged ram, J Hudson. Ram lamb Jos McMorris 1s and 2nd. Aged ewes, Jos McMorris. Shearling ewes, J McMorris. Ewe lambs, J McMorris.

SWINE.—Aged sow, Wm Pearson. D McDonald. Aged boar, R Jakes, J Curnin. Spring boar, W Pearson. J McMorris, Spring sow. H McDonald, Marshal Morrison.

FOWLS.—White Leghorn, Wm Guy, 1st and 2nd. Plymoth Rock, Wm. Guy, N McKinnon. Hamburgs, M Morrison, Kerton, Barn yard fowls, Wm Hamilton 1st and 2nd. Geese, Wm Hamilton 1st and 2nd.

GRAIN,—Fall wheat, J Hickling. No entry in spring wheat or barley. Black oats, John John Wheler. White oats, John Wheler, W Hamilton. Wm Hamilton, Jos Taylor. Timothy seed, J Hickling, Wm Spencer.

ROOTS.—Aberdeen turnips, Jos Taylor. Swede turnips, Jos Taylor, S Taylor. Potatoes, M Morrison, J Hickling. Blood beets, J R Sing, H McDonald. Mangold wurtzel, J R Sing. White carrots, J McKinnon, A McIntyre. Orange carrots, W Hamilton, Jos Taylor. Parsnips. J Wheler, W Hamilton. Potatoe onions, J Taylor. H McDonald. Seed onions, W Hamilton, H McDonald. Top onions, J Wheler, S Taylor. Cabbage, R Y Burk, J Wheeler. Corn, J Taylor, Wm Hamilton. Citrons, W Hamilton. Pumpkins, J Wheler. Squash, Wm Hamilton.

FRUIT.—Apples. R Jakes, W Hamilton. Assortment fruit, R Jakes.

VEHICLES.—Democrat waggon, Thos Rush Open buggy, Alcock & Fleming 1st and 2nd. Top buggy, W B Tupper.

DAIRY PRODUCE, ETC.—Butter, Mrs J Hickling, Mrs J R Sing. Mrs W Spencer. Chesse, J Taylor, W Hamilton, Maple sugar W Hamilton, S Taylor.

MANUFACTURES.—Horse shoes, W Ramsey. Bureau, D Grant. Satinett, R Heron 1st and 2nd. Full cloth, R Heron, J Hickling. Flannel, R Heron, W Pearson. Blankets, R Heron, J Hickling. Patch quilt, Mrs. J Little. Quilt any other kind, Mrs R Y Burk, Mrs W Spencer. Pair socks, Mrs. Wm Hamilton, Mrs. J Little. Mitts, Mrs J Little, Mrs. R Brown. Berlin wool, Mrs. Wm. Spencer. Fancy Knitting, Mrs H Tomkins. Braiding, Miss J R Sing. Tatting, Miss J Hickling. Hooked rug, Mrs J Little. Artificial flowers, Mrs Wm Spencer. Shell work, Mrs Wm Spencer. Feather wreath, Mrs H Tomkins. Motto, Mrs J Taylor. Mat any kind, Mrs J Little. Pillow sham, Miss J R Sing. Seed frames, Mrs J Taylor.

Special by C W Rutledge, editor STANDARD, Markdale, for prettiest baby, Mrs James Christie.

The following articles were highly recommended:—Pencil drawing, Miss J R Sing. Chromo bracket, Miss Stinson. Minature cottage, Mrs. Alex Greensway. Putty frame, Mrs J Taylor. Sofa Pillow, Miss R Y Burk

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

A. O. U. W.—The A.O U.W. of this village intend having a grand concert shortly in the town hall.

ANNIVERSAY.—The members of the Methodist church intend celebrating the anniversary of the opening of the church about the middle of next month.

VERY ILL.—Mrs. R. J. Sproule was taken very ill on Friday evening last. Drs. Christoe and Sproule were in attendance and through their medical skill Mrs. Sproule is slowly recovering.

NEW CHURCH.—The new Presbyterion Church will soon be completed, when finished it will be one of the finest buildings in this part of the country. The committee intends heating it throughout with hot air pipes.

RICHARDSON'S BLOCK.—Richardson's new brick block is progressing very satisfactorily. The workmen are now on the third story, when finished it will be a credit to Flesherton and to our enterprising citizen Mr. Richardson.

NEW READERS.—Flesherton public school has now introduced Gages Canadian Readers We are pleased to notice this; in our opinion they are far ahead of any other book before the public for teaching reading.

A. F. & A. M.—The Free Masons moved into their new refreshment room on Friday evening last. To judge from the numher of empty oyster cans and the look of some of the members the next day, we think they intend using it for the purpose for which it was built.

The Different Classes of Printing.

Printing may be divided into four classes as follows:

First—The customer brings in his order in a quiet, gentlemanly way with "good morning," or "afternoon," and says: "here is a job which please get it up in good style." He does not ask the price—requires no proof his copy is good, and he gives no trouble. His order claims immediate attention—it is set up in the best style, and printed on the best paper. There are no errors, for the printer has confidence in himself and in his customer. The work gives great satisfaction, and when the bill is sent around he is perfectly satisfied and pays the money charged with pleasure. He believes in the printer, and the printer believes in him. This is first-class printing.

Second—The customer stalks into the office with an unhappy cast of countenance, "Could such and such a job be printed at once?" "What will it cost?" "How long will it take?" "Send me a proof." The copy is average bad, the customer has but little confidence in himself, and none in the printer. A proof is sent, two or three blunders by the printer are found, and a dozen alterations from copy are made by himself. He returns the proof himself and will wait while the corrections are made. The customer thinks cheap paper will do, and the job when done looks decidedly second-class. He is not satisfied with it, and when the bill is sent in he pays it reluctantly. This is second-class printing.

Third—"You don't mean to say you are going to charge me three dollars and a half for this job—why I am sure I can get it done for less?" The printer then knows his customer, throws off fifty cents and saves that amount by using cheap stock. The bill is sent in month after month, and he finally takes $3.50 to settle the account. This is third-class printing.

Fourth-class printing is never paid for. Every printer has had more or less experience in all these classes.

WANTED,

An an apprentice at the Sash and Door Factory.

Apply to GEORGE GRANT & CO.,
Markdale.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 89 and 90 second range west of T. & S. Road, Glenelg, 100 acres, 85 of which are cleared and under cultivation fit for reaper and mower to work on. Buildings and fences in good repair, soil clay loam, well watered, and in a good state of cultivation. This is a desirable farm and well located being 2½ miles from the flourishing village of Markdale. For further particulars apply on premises or by letter to

162-64 WM. MUTRIE,
Markdale P. O.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

Oct.16.1883. 162



HAULING GOODS!

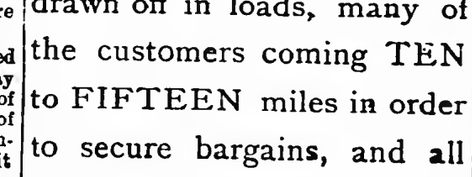
There are large stacks of Goods at

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S
MARKDALE,

Notwithstanding the immense quantity being purchased and drawn off in loads, many of the customers coming TEN to FIFTEEN miles in order to secure bargains, and all leave highly pleased with the results.

Every department is crammed with fresh goods, and new arrivals daily being opened.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT,
MARKDALE.



THE CRADLE.

GIBSON—In Markdale, on the 16th inst., the wife of Mr. Jos. Gibson, (contractor,) of a daughter.

DUNLOP—In Markdale, on 12th inst., the wife of Mr. A. Dunlop, of twin boys, one still born.

MCCONNEL.—In Rocklyn, on Tuesday the 9th inst., the wife of Thomas McConnel, hotel keeper, of a daughter.

THE ALTAR.

MOORE—MOORE.—At the residence of the bride's father, in Bentinck, on the 11th inst., by the Rev J. C. Dunlop, Mr. Ben B. Moore, of British Columbia, to Miss Agnes Moore, daughter of Wm. Whiteford, Esq.

BROWNE—WHITEFORD.—At the same place on the 11th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Dunlop, Mr. John L. Browne, Photographer, Markdale, to Miss Barbara Whiteford, daughter of Wm. Whiteford, Esq.

ROBINSON—IRISH—At the Methodist Parsonage, Owen Sound, on Tuesday evening, 9th inst., by the Rev. J. E. Howell, Mr. Thos. Robinsen, of Proton, to Miss Margaret Jane Irish, of Osyrey.

THE GRAVE.

MCCUTCHEON—In Euprasia, on the 14th inst., Charles Aubrey, only child of Mr. Wm. McCutcheon, aged 4 months and 10 days.

MCLEAN.—In Moosejaw, N. W. T., on the 13th inst., Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Donald C. McLean, and sister of Mr. Joseph Lamb, of this village, aged 29 years.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.70 to $1.95; Spring $0.70 to $1 95; Barley, 50 to70; Peas, 60; Oats, 30c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $6 .00; Pork, 7.00 to 7.50; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.00 to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 37c to 38c Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $8.00 to $8.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 15c to 17c; eggs, 18c to 20c.

325 ACRES **Fonthill Nurseries** 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
161-75 Toronto, Ont.

William McLeod,



BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.

Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms, strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Mathews' harness shop.

159-3m

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.
Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store.

In the Goods of
MARGARET IRETON
(DECEASED)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34 of Chapter 107, R. S. O., the creditors of Margaret Iretin, late of the township of Glenelg, in the county of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 5th day of May, 1883, and all parties having claims upon her estate are on on before the

FIFTEENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER

next, to send by post prepaid, to Benjamin Coleman, of the Village of Markdale, in the county of Grey, one of the Executors, of the personal estate and effects of the deceased, (or to James Masson, Markdale, solicitor for the executors,) their Christian and Surnames addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received or those of which the executors then have notice.

BENJAMIN COLEMAN } Executors.
JOHN WM. [illegible],
J. Masson,
Solicitor for Executors.

Dated this 1st Day October, 1883.

Supplement to The ...

MARKDALE, OCTOBER ...

Artemesia Show.

PRIZE LIST.

[NOTE.—The names are given in the order of merit.]

HORSES.

Span draught horses—A Currie, D McMillan. Span general purpose horses, 1st, plow by Alex Webster—A McMillan, J McMillan. Span carriage horses, 1st, neck-yoke by Michael Riely—W Reid, James Brodie. Saddle horse, special by R Oliver—J Burnett, J White. Hack horse—1st & 2nd J McMillan. Brood mare—J McLean, C McKinnon. Two year old gelding or filly—J Fletcher, J Stewart. One year old gelding or filly—J Gillies, C McKinnon. Spring colt—D Harrow, D McDonald. To parties taking most prizes in Class 1, special by M Sullivan, $1, J McMillan.

CATTLE.

Durham bull—R Plant. Devon bull—1st and 2nd Robert Oliver. Devon cow—R Oliver.

GRADES.

Bull—J White, D McDonald. Milch cow—Henry King, Jas Haney. Two year old heifer—W Trimble, Henry Huddy. One year old heifer—C C James, Henry King. Heifer calf—J Haney. Yoke of oxen—R Oliver, A McLean. Yoke 3 year old steers—J Simpson. Yoke 2 year old steers—C McKinnon, H McLean. Yoke 1 year old steers—R Oliver, Jas Vause. Special by T Conkey, $5, best herd consisting of 1 thoroughbred bull, and not less than 4 heifers and cows—Robt Oliver.

SHEEP, LONG WOOL.

Aged ram—Robt Oliver, H McLean. Shearling ram—Geo Swanton. Ram lamb—1st and 2nd R Oliver. Pair aged ewes—1st and 2nd Geo Swanton. Pair shearling ewes—Geo Swanton, R Oliver. Pair ewe lambs—Geo Swanton, R Oliver.

LEICESTERS.

Aged ram—D McMillan. Shearling ram—J H Stewart, J Stewart. Ram lamb—J Stewart, J H Stewart. Pair aged ewes—J H Stewart, R Oliver. Pair shearling ewes—J Stewart, R Oliver. Pair ewe lambs—Jas Haney, J H Stewart. Special prize by John McLeod, $4 worth of building material for the best pen of sheep of any class owned by one man—Geo Swanton.

SWINE, BERKSHIRE.

Sow—J Watson, J White.

SUFFOLK.

Aged boar—D Stinson. Sow—D Stinson.

POULTRY.

Pair game—Thos Conkey. Pair hamburgs—1st and 2nd Jas Brodie. Pair brahmas—Geo Swanton. Pair Leghorns—1st & 2nd Wm Trimble. Pair Plymouth rocks—Jas Fletcher, Jas Brodie. Pair ducks—Geo Swanton, Alex Stewart. Pair turkeys—Jas Brodie. Pair geese—Wm Trimble, Robert Oliver.

GRAIN.

Best bushel fall wheat, Clawson—James Brodie. Bushel wheat White Russian—Jas Brodie, Jas Stewart. Bushel spring wheat, white fyfe, $2.50, by T Atkinson—Jas Stewart. Jas Brodie Bushel any other kind spring wheat—Jas Stewart, Jas Brodie. Bushel barley, 6 row—Jas Brodie, J Stewart. Bushel white oats—James Stewart, D Stinson. Bushel black oats—Henry Matthewson, D Stinson. Bushel peas, large—Jas Brodie, J Stewart. Peck timothy seed—Jas Brodie, J Stewart. Collection beans—J Brodie. Special by R Robertson, $5, for best bag Egyptian oats—Henry Matthewson.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.

Bushel early rose potatoes—J Simpson, D McMillan. Bushel any other potatoes—Jas Brodie. Collection 6 varieties, 1 peck each—Jas Brodie. Six swede turnips—H Matthewson, Geo Swanton. Six turnips any other kind—Geo Swanton, H Matthewson. Six mangolds—H Matthewson, Mrs Thomson. Six beets—A Brown, Dr. Ghent. Six heads cabbage—Mrs Thomson, A Brown. One quart potato onions—John Cowie, Mrs Thomson. Twelve onions raised from tops—Mrs Thomson, David Harrows. Six field carrots—John Simpson, J Henry. Six table carrots—Geo Swanton, T Conkey. Two squashes—Mrs Jas Thomson. Three roots celery—Wm Trimble, J Tryon. Three citrons—Mrs Thomson, H Matthewson. Six tomatoes—Mrs Jas Vause, Jas Brodie.

FRUIT.

Six winter apples—Jas Brodie, Adam Hislop. Six fall apples—Jas Brodie, Adam Hislop. Three varieties of apples, 3 of each—A Hislop, J Brodie. Twelve crab apples—A Hislop, J R Plant. Six plums—George Swanton, J Stinson. Six pears—A Hislop, Wm Watson. Three bunches grapes—Wm Watson, J Watson.

FLOWERS.

Special by Dr. Ghent, collection house plants—Dr. Ghent.

DAIRY AND OTHER PRODUCE.

Five lbs. honey in comb—Joel Worts, W Watson. Five lbs roll butter—Mrs King, Mrs McLean, R Oliver. Fifty lbs tub butter, prizes by John Brown—Jas Vause, R Oliver, H King.

MANUFACTURES.

Set horse shoes—M Riley. Set iron harrows—R Cook, M Riely. Set team harness—J Gordon, C C James. Pair men's boots, sewed or pegged, 1st, by J Dennis, $5—T Conkey. Pair women's boots—T Conkey. Five yards fullcloth, home-made—A McMillan. Five yards plain flannel—John McLeod, Wm Reid.

LADIES WORK.

Pair mens' socks, home-made—Mrs R Oliver, Mrs John McMillan. Pair mitts, home-made, special by A Brown—Mrs John McLeod, Mrs H King. Pair mens' gloves, home-made—Mrs Brodie. Quilt, patchwork—Mrs Brodie, Mrs R Plant. Quilt, any other kind—Mrs John McArthur, Mrs Brodie. Two loaves home-made bread, 1st, copy Flesherton *Advance* year, 2nd do 6 months—Mrs Plant, Mrs Hector McLean. Berlin wool work, raised—Mrs Jas Watson, Mrs Riely. Col. Berlin wool work—Mrs Simpson, Miss Brodie. Gents' shirt, home-made, 1st, by John McArthur—Mrs Matthewson, Mrs John McArthur. Hooked mat—Mrs Wm Trimble, Mrs King. Crotchet work in cotton—Mrs John McLeod, Mrs Burnett. Crotchet work in wool—Mrs Fletcher. Fancy knitting in cotton—Miss Brodie, Mrs King. Braiding in cotton—Mrs Conkey, Mrs King.

JUDGES.

Horses and cattle—R Myles, D McCormick, and Wm Lawson. Sheep and swine—D R Ellis, John Whitby and Henry Tucker. Grain, Roots, etc.—R J Sproule and Jas Burnett. Ladies' Work and Domestic Manufactures—Mrs Johnston Millner and Mrs Turner.

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

Messrs. DOLL & BROWN

THE PEOPLES JEWELLERS OF

MARKDALE & CHATSWOSTH,

ARE AWAY AHEAD

When in town do not fail to call and see their immense new stock.

THEY have the ONLY GOOD stock in this section of Country. THEY buy for CASH, IMPORT Direct, and are not FRESH at the Business. Mr. Brown's Watch repairing is giving

FIRST CLASS SATISFACTION.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Sir John A. McDonald was unseated last week.

Mr. A. Gill is going to paint McFarland's elevator.

Mr. C. Price of Williamsford station has again opened a general store.

A skating rink is being built in Thornbury, it is 190 feet long and 90 feet wide.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of George Grant & Co. of the Markdale sash and door factory.

Two of the Canada Pacific line steamers for the Lake Superior traffic, the *Alberta* and *Algoma*, arrived at Montreal last Friday, from Glasgow.

Accident.—On Monday last, Ruben Wallace, a brakesman on the T. G. & B., fell off the train near Bolton and was seriously injured. He is recovering.

We are looking forward with hopefull anticipations for a long and lovely Indian summer. If it don't beat the white man's summer this season it will be no great shakes.

Mr. Jos. Manarey, Euphrasia, will have an auction sale of farm stock implements, &c., on Thursday Nov. 1st, at his premises lot 18, con. 10. Twelve months credit on approved paper. See posters.

Painting.—Mr. A. Gill, painter, who had to change his occupation during the summer months, owing to poor health, has now returned to his trade and is prepared to execute all work entrusted to him in painting papering &c., in a workmanlike and satisfactory manner.

Notice.—The pews in the Methodist church will be re-let at 2 o'clock on Thursday, Novembr 1st. Pew holders who wish to retain their seat another year can secure it at the old price by calling at the office of C. W. Rutledge and settling for the same any time up to the above date, otherwise they will be let to the highest bidder.

Organized.—Rev. Mr. Manley, travelling agent for the Upper Canada branch of the British and Foreign Bible society, preached in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath morning and in the methodist church the same evening. On both occasions he gave interesting information relative to the above society and its working. A branch of the societo was re-organized as follows: Wm. Lucas, President; W. A. Brown, (Jeweller,) Secretary; Wm. Douglas, Treasurer; William Brown, (merchant) Depositor; Committee—The resident ministers with Mr. Moffatt, B. D. Biggar, and C. W. Rutledge.

And now the small boy goes forth in search of beech nuts, etc.

We acknowledge receipt of subscription for Standard from B. J. Smith, Lisle P. O.

Mr. Arch. Donaldson, of Muskoka, will please accept thanks for $1.00 for Standard.

Eight girls wanted at Miss Green's Dress Making Parlor, six, apprentices and two assistants. 161tf

The Meaford *Mirror* says, in last weeks issue that the Canadian Farmer and Grange Record, which is published in Welland has came out as a weekly. Wonder when did our cotem learn the fact? The above paper has been published weekly the past two years.

Our lady readers who belong to the Methodist Church, and who have not yet fettered themselves by marriage, will learn with interest that the United Methodist Conference of Canada has, in adopting a marriage ritual, left the word "obey" out of the questions asked of the woman to be wedded.

Accident.—On Wednesday evening as the mixed train went North. at Chatsworth, Thos. Hazard, a brakesman fell off at the cattle guard, the cars passed over one leg breaking it several places below the knee. He is lying in a precarious condition at Chatsworth.

Sad News.— Mr. Joseph Lamb of this village received a telegram on Monday morning bearing the sad tidings of the death of his sister in Moose jaw N. W. T. Saturday the 13th inst. She had moved to the above place about a year since with her husband D. C. McLean and family from Priceville. This is the third death in the family in three years.

The reports of the yield of grain from farmers who have threshed are generally of a good character. S. Coleman, whose farm adjoins this village, threshed last week, and will have a yield of 25 bushels of spring wheat per acre and between 40 and 50 of oats, while the grain is of a good quality. In Glenelg we are told that while there will be a falling off in the wheat crop, the coarse grains will more than make it up, as there is an abundance of all kinds of the latter.

Merited Success.—The Dundalk *Herald* has entered upon its second year of publication under its present proprietor Mr. T. Hall, and is, we are pleased to learn, constantly growing in the popularity of the residents of that village and district. The paper is newsy, spicy, and ably edited, has a high moral tone and is untrammelled by political bias or sectarian prejudice. We have no doubt it will receive the liberal support which it richly deserves. Very few have any idea of the amount of expense as well as other difficulties a country editor has to contend with. We bespeak for the *Herald* that success which is its due.

One of our exchanges, in speaking of newspapers, and what is expected of them, very forcibly remarks that "there is no business in all the wide world so subject to sponging as a newspaper. It really seems to us that public corporations, societies and associations in general have peculiar ideas about printers. They think we ought to print, puff and publish all for nothing, in other words, they seem astonished if we ask half price only for obituary notices, cards of thanks, tributes of respect. personal commutications, or anything else that only interests a few persons, and not the general readers. They think it costs no money to advertise, puff, &c. And this one and another will sponge. They forget that this business makes them known; they forget that printer's ink makes nine tenths of their immense fortunes; they forget that it takes money to pay compositors—to buy ink, type and paper; and lastly, they forget even to thank you for gratuitously puffing their business and serving the public,

Trimble & Wright has an immense stock of fall and winter goods which are going off like hot cakes. They can scarcely attend to the wants of their numerous customers, they are now shipping their butter and you can see by their new advertisement this week every thing is upside down.

The annual thanksgiving services of Christ Church, Markdale, were held on Sunday last. The decorations in the church were of evergreen, flowers and of various kinds of fruit, and displayed great taste. Rev. Mr. Ward preached an able and impressive sermon in the morning, from the text, "The end of the world is the harvest, the reapers are the Angels."

Mr. Doll has a display of handsome jewellry now at Doll & Brown's jewellry store, part of which he will take with him to the North-west. He has two cases of beautiful solid gold watches of the latest design and also a consignment of diamond rings valued at $1,400. This is indeed the finest display of jewellry ever offered for sale in this town. Be sure you call and see them before he is gone, which will be on Friday.

An Agreeable Surprise.—A paragraph appeared in the press last Monday to the effect that robbers were at work in the city. Late in the evening of that day there appeared a suspicious-looking person at the residence of the Rev. A. Wilson, pastor of the Carlton street Presbyterian church, who seemed not to know very well what he wanted, but muttered something about a carpet. The servant who answered the door called her mistress who, thinking the man was some evil-designing person, wanting to get some knowledge about the house for an evil purpose, spoke sharply to him, telling him he must be mistaken, and that this was not the house. Not moving away at once, and the lady being somewhat alarmed, she called to the servant to go and bring Mr. Wilson, who, however, was not in at the time. With this the man made off. Shortly after Mr. and Mrs. Wilson left their home to spend the evening at the house of a friend. No sooner had they left than the man entered their house with a large roll of carpet on his shoulder. Soon the parlour was cleared, and a beautiful and costly Brussels carpet was quickly laid. The man who thus caused such alarm turned out to be the agent for the time, of a few friends in the Rev. gentleman's congregation, and the surprise that awaited him and his lady on their return home may well be imagined. Such surprises tend greatly to make a happy and prosperous pastorate.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The stables for McCullough's new hotel were raised on Tuesday.

Mr. Skeffington Bell has been reappointed collector of taxes for Proton.

Mr. S. McDowell, sr., has purchased Mr. Langley's hotel, near Dundalk, and took possession on Tuesday last.

The municipal situations does not appear to be much changed. It is certain our present reeve will not seek re-election.

It is rumoured that J. J. Middleton has sold his business at Melancthon station and is about to open a branch store in Toronto.

The oat meal mill is now in working order, but oats are rather slowly coming in. The late harvest is probably the cause.

The drainage contractors are pushing the work as well as they can, but experience great difficulty in getting men to work on the drains. Good wages are offered. If there are any surplus laborers around Markdale, they could readily find employment here. The main drain passing through the centre of the village will be about ten feet deep.

MARKDALE

PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITURE

FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waiting.

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made to Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kept in stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at our Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in exchange for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,
Proprietors.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

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Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

STELLA;

OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER XXXI. (CONTINUED.)

LADY HONORIA DOES HER DUTY.

"I shall get over it very soon," she said to herself once more, "and I am glad no one need ever know the truth—everybody will believe that I jilted him—that is bad enough, but not so bad as the truth. I could not bear to be pitied as a forsaken damsel—*that* would kill me!"

It will be seen that it was Lady Honoria's vanity that suffered throughout far more intensely than her heart.

Presently Mrs. Norton came into the room.

"Is Sir Edward gone already?" she asked her, kindly.

Lady Honoria did not lose a minute in telling the truth to her hostess.

"Yes, he is gone. He will not dine here to-night, Mrs. Norton. The fact is, I have just broken off our engagement altogether."

"Oh! my dear!" cried Mrs. Norton, aghast, "how dreadfully sorry I am for you?"

"You need not be sorry for me," said Lady Honoria, quietly, "because it is entirely my own doing. We found that we were not likely to make each other happy, so I thought it best to break everything off. I have done quite right, and require no pity at all. Will you please tell your husband and daughters, Mrs. Norton; and would you kindly send these letters to the post for me?"

And that was all the information the family at the Rectory ever received concerning Lady Honoria's broken engagement. Only long afterwards, when they heard of another event, which as yet was in the dim future, then the two girls, talking the matter over to each other, thought that they could put two and two together, and a little more of the truth of the business became clear to them.

Meanwhile, in the desolate little sitting-room in Mrs. Wilson's green-shuttered lodging-house there were that morning two people who were very happy indeed, in spite of many stabs of conscience for the mistakes of the past on one side, and for sundry misgivings concerning the troubles of the future on the other.

"I think I have behaved abominably throughout both to you and to her," said Edgar to the little head that lay safe and happy upon his shoulder. "I wish I could feel more penitent and more unhappy; but just now, I can only feel insane with joy and delight!"

"Oh! what will Lady Dyson say!" cried poor Lily, for the hundreth time.

"Well, I think she will forgive you, Lily. Do you know, that I believe she got very fond of you during your illness?"

"She was very good to me," murmured Lily.

"And now, my little drrling, I must go—I shall leave Sandyport this afternoon; and when you are quite strong again, and the whole of this business has blown over, then you will come back to Barfield, and then—and then——"

"Please do not do that any more," was Lily's only rejoinder to a course of action which, to people accustomed to the manners and customs of lovers, may be better imagined than described.

He left her and went back to the inn, and there, upon his table, lay a telegram awaiting him.

He tore it open. It was from his mother, and ran thus:

"*Please come home at once. Your brother has left home with Miss King.*"

CHAPTER XXXI.

HER LAST CARD.

Old Mr. King left his bed unusually early on the morning of the 1st of May, wrapped his dressing-gown about his lean figure, and went eagerly to the window and looked out. It was a lovely spring morning; the trees were all covered with tender green leaves, the dew lay thickly upon the grass, the hawthorn and laburnums were fast bursting into bloom, and the birds carolled gayly their greeting to the new-born summer.

Never had Mr. King felt happier or in better spirits. It was Norman's wedding-day. Everything had been settled according to his wishes; there had been no hitch and no disturbance in the programme he had laid out for his grandchildren's lives. Within a few hours he would stand within the flower-decked chancel of the village church, and he would give Cecily away to her cousin, and the "Wedding March" would strike up, and the wedding-bells would ring, and the darling wish of his old age would be fulfilled; and then the bride and bridegroom would be whirled off in a carriage-and-four to the station, on their way to the Continent, for their wedding-tour, and he and his Stella would be left alone in the big house together. He would send Harriet Finch away, and Stella should keep house for him.

"It has all gone off well," said Mr. King, to himself; "but I am glad I put that codicil into my will—it will do no harm—by twelve o'clock to-day it will be invalid, and it has kept my mind easy all this time, for I had a misgiving that the girl was going to play me false, but I suppose I was mistaken; still it has kept me from fretting, and, as Graham is always telling me, if I want to go on living I must not fret myself. Ah, well, I am happy enough now! Everything has turned out just as I wished it!"

At that minute a slender figure, wrapped from head to foot in a long cloak, and wearing a thick veil, was creeping slowly and cautiously across the dew-drenched grass at the back of the house.

She went very slowly, turning round every now and then to listen and look back at the house. It was quite early—only about half-past six—and nearly all the blinds of the house were drawn closely down. Only from one distant window there was somebody with sharp eyes, and a keen, eager face, who saw that solitary figure stealing along under the shadow of the orchard wall. And the owner of those sharp eyes, who had only just got up out of bed, straightway began to huddle on the first clothes that came under her hands at her utmost speed.

But Cecily, who was creeping along under the shadow of the orchard wall, did not know this.

Cecily was playing her last card. She had come to the end of the serio-comedy she had been acting so long, and now she was ready to stake everything she had so long striven for upon this last desperate action. Last night the will that was to make so much for her was signed. So far all was safe. Now nothing was left to her save to deal the death-blow to the old man whose house had sheltered her treacherous and wicked self for so many months! All night long she had sat up writing—writing the letter that she had laid on his library table before she stole forth from the house, so that he might see it the first thing when he came down-stairs—and writing too, to Stella, to tell her the truth of everything. As to Norman, she had not even gone through the form of writing to him—"Norman," she said to herself scornfully, "will console himself very easily; he and Stella will never be rich—but then they are the kind of people who do not care in the least for money; they will be perfectly content to be poor all the days of their lives—whereas I—I could not have done without it. I have worked hard for it too—oh! what hard work it has been!—but thank goodness, it is all over now!"

She had got safely round the corner of the orchard wall by this time, and she was out of sight of the house. She walked quicker and breathed more freely now. She carried a heavy dressing-bag in her hand; into it she had crammed all the jewellery that had been given to her as wedding presents, including the family diamonds from her grandfather, and the set of pearls and rubies that were Norman's wedding-gift to her. Cecily had no remorse of conscience at all in doing this. She had also a little money, about ten pounds, with her.

Presently she reached a low wooden gate that led out of the park into the road; here, behind a clump of trees that had hidden it from her sight until she came close to it, stood a Stanhope phaeton with the hood drawn up. As she reached the gate, Walter Dyson's face peered out from behind it.

"Here you are at last," he said, in a whisper. "I thought you were never coming—is everything right?"

"Yes, so far all has gone well—the will was signed last night."

"Is this all your luggage!"

"Oh! my boxes are ready packed; I dare say I shall get them to-morrow. I have got the diamonds here!" tapping the bag with a laugh.

"You are an uncommonly clever girl, and I must say I am very glad to get hold of you at last. Now jump up quickly, and let us be off before the alarm is given; and besides, we have not too much time to catch the train at the Junction—it is ten miles at the very least."

There was no servant, and he helped her up into the phaeton. She drew herself as far back as she could into the shadow of the hood, and Walter Dyson took his seat by her side.

"Off at last, my dear wife!" he said, bending down to her with an affectionate smile, for he was fond of her after a fashion.

And then Cecily uttered a cry.

"Good gracious! there is Mrs. Finch!" she exclaimed. "Drive faster, Walter, or we shall be stopped!—hateful woman! she must have followed me!"

The phaeton dashed off rapidly, and was soon whirled out of sight round a sharp corner of the road.

And there stood Mrs. Finch by the gate, in the long damp grass, in a short, dark woollen petticoat and a red flannel dressing-jacket, with her scanty hair all flying loosely in the wind about her thin neck, shouting and waving her hands vainly after the departing couple.

But for all her shouting she was not able to stop them. When the phaeton was quite out of sight, Mrs. Finch turned round and fled to the house. There was a glance of malicious delight upon her face.

"Wicked, abandoned girl!" she cried to herself, triumphantly; "I always knew she was false and deceitful. She has eloped with one of the Dysons! I could not see which, but I know the gray horse and harness well enough. And now, at last, I can be revenged upon the old man who has ground down my life for so many years, and treated me like an upper servant instead of a relation! Now, at last, I can repay him all the rough words and the insulting sneers he has cast at me for so long! Oh! what a blow this will be for him!—his darling schemes overthrown—his nephew tricked out of his bride—his beautiful plans for everybody all shattered at a stroke! How delighted I am to think I shall be the first to tell him—perhaps even he will be grateful to me for revealing to me this inquitious proceeding to him, and he will add something to his will in acknowledgment—who knows!"

And this latter thought still further quickened Mrs. Finch's returning footsteps towards the house.

In another minute she was knocking loudly at Mr. King's bedroom door, quite oblivious, in her excitement, of her own very remarkable, and not very presentable costume.

"Mr. King, I must speak to you *at once!*" she cried.

"My good woman, I am just out of my bed—you must wait."

"I cannot wait a moment, my dear cousin—I positively *must* speak to you! I have something of the utmost importance to reveal to you!"

"What a nuisance an impatient woman is!" grumbled the old man from within. "Wait a moment, then, and I will open the door."

After a few seconds he did so, and appeared enveloped in a long flowery dressing-gown, in which his gaunt figure looked leaner and more attenuated than ever.

"Now what on earth is it?" he began, confronting the strangely-attired figure who came in as he opened the door, "what have you got to say that you couldn't wait till I was dressed? I suppose the confectioner hasn't sent the cake, or the cook has spoilt the jellies, or some such rubbish?"

"Mr. King, it is no rubbish at all," said Mrs. Finch, eagerly. "I have a very terrible piece of news to tell you!"

The old man frowned uneasily; but he had no serious apprehensions as yet.

"You women think everything terrible—there is no end to the fuss made about every trifle. Out with it, then!"

"I assure you this is no trifle," she said, earnestly, and with such evident agitation, that his attention was arrested to it. "You must prepare yourself for a great shock, Mr. King."

The old man trembled.

"Don't go beating about the bush," he said, hoarsely, "but in Heaven's name tell me what has happened at once! Is it No—is it Norman?"

"Norman is quite well. It is Cecily King who has gone away."

"*What!*" shouted the old man, wildly, catching hold of her hands.

"She has run away with one of the Dysons—I am not sure which—I could not see; but they have driven off together not ten minutes ago."

The old man was livid.

"They must be followed at once—instantly; they can be stopped! Where is Norman? Ring the bell, What are you standing staring here for? Let me go!" He was struggling to reach the door: he shivered from head to foot. Mrs. Finch tried to quiet him; he shook her off wildly. "They must be followed at once," he repeated. "It is not too late; they can be stopped."

And then suddenly Stella, white as a sheet, stood behind them on the threshold, holding an open letter in her hand.

"Oh! grandpapa—dear grandpapa—it is no use!" she cried; "they cannot be stopped—it is too late. Cecily has deceived us all; she has been married to Walter Dyson ever since she came here!"

He stopped short and gasped for breath; the blood rushed back in a flood to his face, his eyes stared blankly for one minute before him. Then he flung up his arms wildly into the air; one short gasping cry burst from his lips; and he fell face forward all his length upon the floor.

Cecily's evil work had prospered. She killed her granfather, but it was Stella's loving lips that all unwittingly had given him his death-blow.

From that instant all was confusion and terror; the fugitive couple were forgotten; there was a wild hurrying to and fro through the flower-decked house. Instead of the merry laughter, and the good wishes, and the happy faces that were to have filled Wrexham Hall that bright May morning, there were scared locks and terrified whispers, and the grave face of the hastily-summoned doctor pressing through the frightened cluster of servants towards the chamber of death.

By and by Sir Edgar came over from Barfield, in great distress of mind concerning his brother's conduct, but the greater anxiety about the master of the house had absorbed all lesser troubles.

They had got the old man into his bed; he did not die at once; he lingered till the afternoon, but he was never conscious again. At three o'clock he died, and Norman led the weeping Stella away from his death-bed.

These two, who had comforted each other throughout these terrible hours of horror and misery, had no other consolation upon earth now save each other.

Oh! how horrible it was to Stella to pass along the passages and staircases all wreathed for the marriage festivities with satin ribbons, and trails of flowers and greenery: to see the long table laid out in the great dining-room below, and the waiters, with white and horrified faces, clearing away the preparations for the wedding-feast! And then there was the open door of Cecily's room, and her boxes standing already packed in the middle of the floor.

"She has killed him—she has killed him!" moaned Stella in her misery. "Oh! Norman, what did she do it for? How could she deal him such a cruel blow?"

Stella, in the absorption of her grief, did not even think of how great an alteration in her own life Cecily's conduct was likely to effect.

"She could not have known that he had heart disease," said Norman, gravely; "She could never have realized that such a shock would kill him."

But Dr. Graham, who stood by the sorrowing cousins, and who heard the words, remembered very well that Cecily knew all about her grandfather's heart-disease, and he could have told them so, had he not been too kind-hearted to make unnecessary mischief in the already afflicted family.

"What did she say to you in that letter?" asked Norman of his cousin, as he stood at the door of her room with her.

"I think you ought to read it," said Stella.

She went into her room and found it, and bringing it out to him, placed it in his hands.

"Thank you," said Norman, simply.

And then he took the letter out-of-doors and read it by himself in the garden among the budding trees and the carolling birds, and all the bright summer sights and sounds that were going on without, just the same as if death and sorrow did not come to visit Wrexham Hall.

CHAPTER XXXII.

BY THE FOUNTAIN.

This was Cecily's letter to her sister:

"MY DEAR STELLA,

"I suppose you will be very much shocked and horrified at me when you find out that I have run away from home with Walter Dyson. I think long ago you must have guessed that I had some secret which I was keeping from you, and now the time has come when I must tell you the truth. Last winter, when I stayed with the Haleys, I met Walter Dyson in Paris. We fell in love with each other, and he proposed to me. But Walter is a younger son, and I had nothing. Marriage under such circumstances would have been folly. To be poor, you know, would never have suited me; the most devoted husband would weary me out in six weeks had I to live in a cottage with him. Yet I was fond enough of Walter to be unwilling to give him up. Then it came into my head that I had only to promise to marry Norman in order to get our grandfather's money. I did not much think about the future, nor where it would lead me to: but I proposed to Walter that we should cancel our engagement, and that I should go to Wrexham, and feign to consent to marry our cousin—for I knew that you had refused him, and therefore it would not be taking anything from you. Well, Walter did not like the plan at all, not from any scruples of conscience, but because he is very jealous. The only way in which I could gain his consent was by agreeing secretly to marry him at once, in order that, he said, I might be bound irrevocably to him. We were married at the English Chapel in Paris. I left Madame Halevy's [illegible] on the very day of my wedding.

"Two college friends of Walter's witnessed the ceremony, and one of them gave away. Afterwards we crossed over to England, and spent three days in London together. Walter and I came down home together, and on the evening of my strange appearance at Wrexham, when you were so startled and puzzled at my unexpected arrival on foot outside your window, my husband had just dropped me, not a hundred yards from the house, from the fly in which he was going on to Barfield.

"Well, now, you can easily guess the rest. I have not had a very happy time of it, as you may imagine. What with working out my plans, and pretending to be fond of Norman, and having to meet Walter at all hours of the day and night, to keep him in good temper; and then having to elude Mrs. Finch, whose keen eyes began to suspect me; you may imagine that I have had my hands pretty full. Do you remember the night we dined at Barfield, when Walter took me in for dinner? You may guess what a good joke the whole thing was to me; and yet, I assure you, I have had many a sleepless night and many an anxious day, especially since that horrible Finch has taken to watch me; for if she had found me out and betrayed me to any of you, all my trouble would have been thrown away.

"Well, now it is all over, and grandpapa's will is signed; and by the time you get this letter, Walter and I will be away on the road to France, and Norman will have learnt that the whole of my engagement to him has been a farce. As he does not care a farthing about me, and is over head and ears in love with—well, I won't say whom!—I don't think it even necessary to apologize to him for taking myself off.

"And now, Stelle, I have only to ask your forgiveness. Don't think worse of me than you can help, and when all this has blown over, I hope some day to come over to England and to have a good laugh with you over the whole story.

"Your affectionate sister,

"CECILY."

The letter fluttered from Norman's hand to the ground, and a strong feeling of disgust took possession on him. Selfish, unprincipled, and shameless—how different was Cecily from Stella! Not a vestige of remorse for her duplicity and her deceit—not a particle of shame for her love of wealth and the greed with which she had grasped at the money of which she was in truth defrauding Stella—only a light wish that they might enjoy a "good laugh" over the discreditable story, and an unseemly reading of the "joke" it had been to outwit and deceive all her relations and friends.

Nothing could exceed the contempt which Norman felt towards her, excepting his own deep thankfulness for having escaped from such a wife.

Cecils had in a postcript given an address to which she entreated her sister to write, within the next few days, to tell her what had happened at Wrexham after her departure. It was at an hotel at Rouen, and there she stated that she and her husband would remain for a fortnight, and look anxiously for news from home.

In point of fact, the success of Cecily's whole scheme depended upon the news she was to receive from Wrexham; if her grandfather lived, he would certainly alter his will. But if he died—Cecily was ashamed to own even to her own heart, how earnestly she desired that her wicked scheme might have succeeded.

There came a telegram from Stella to the hotel at Rouen on the very day after their arrival there. Oh! how Cecily trembled as she opened it—and how the words danced before her eyes before she could read them!

But there they were, as plain as daylight before her:

"*Grandpapa is dead—the news has killed him—the funeral will be on Friday—will you come home?*"

"Everything is safe!" said Cecily, white with agitation, to her husband, "but I won't go home for the whole world—I should feel like a murderess!" she added shuddering.

"Nonsense," said her husband "you have nothing to do with his death at all; an old man with heart-disease may drop down dead any day. You must not think of it any longer—the money is all right, they will telegraph to us again, of course, as soon as the will is read."

So Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dyson waited at the pleasant city on the Seine, and beguiled the days of waiting by many excursions in the neighborhood, and many rambles through the streets and churches of the interesting old town.

On the Friday, there was, however, no telegram, and Cecily began to feel uneasy.

"You will hear to-morrow morning; they will write," said her husband, consolingly. "Don't fidget yourself about it—it is quite sure to be all right—there is nothing to be anxious about—you are sure to have a letter in the morning."

Saturday morning came, and with it a black edged envelope with the Loughton postmark. Cecily tore it open breathlessly, and remained speechless, staring at it.

"Well, what is it?" said Walter, taking it from her hand.

And then Cecily uttered a wild cry of despair, flung up her arms madly into the air, and then fell down prone and unconscious into a heap at her husband's feet.

This was the letter:—

"MY DEAR MRS. DYSON,

"I have great pleasure in writing to tell you that your dear sister has inherited the whole of your grandfather's fortune, with the exception of the house, furniture, pictures, plate, &c., and twenty thousand pounds which are left Mr. Allingham. The greater portion of his fortune was originally left to *you*, but by a codioil to the will, it was so left conditionly only upon your marriage with your cousin; failing that, it reverts to your sister; under the circumstances, of course, you are quite unprovided for.

"Your sincere friend,

"HARRIET FINCH."

* * * *

Two months have passed away since Mr. King's death, and Stella King and Mrs. Finch now are the only inhabitants of Wrexham Hall.

Directly after the funeral, Norman had gone away. He had expressed a wish that Stella and Mrs. Finch would continue to make Wrexham their home for the present, but had said no further word about his future plans.

Stella remained therefore all alone. She sorrowed at first deeply for her grandfather and for her sister's treachery; but by and by another grief began to settle at her heart.

Why did not Norman come to her—what was there now to keep them apart! Had he forgotten his old love to her, and the passionate words he had spoken to her that day when he had rescued her from the gypsy on Loughton Common! Was all that a dream that is past to him? or had he been so thoroughly disgusted by her sister's conduct, that unconsciously he had recoiled from her also, and had included her in the just blame due only to Cecily?

Stella could not answer these questions to herself; but she was very sad, for Norman remained up in London, and neither wrote or came to her.

By and by an event happened which threw a little brightness and pleasure over her monotonous life. There was a wedding at Barfield, and Lily Finch was the bride; and no one rejoiced more sincerely in her happiness than did Stella, although her deep mourning precluded her from being at the ceremony. Lady Dyson had at last given her willing consent to Sir Edgar's marriage. It had been a great blow to her when his engagement to Lady Honoria had been broken off; but as she never quite understood the rights of it, she believed to her dying day that the Earl's daughter had behaved very badly to her son; and she felt such a sincere compassion for his supposed disappointment, that she was the more ready to listen patiently to him when he spoke to her about Lily.

"I suppose it is fate," said Lady Dyson, resignedly. "It is evident that it is to be, so I had better make the best of it. And after all, Lily is a dear girl, and she behaved wonderfully well during her illness."

So one fine June morning Lily was married to Edgar in Barfield Church, and amongst the handsomest of her wedding presents, there figured a diamond locket from Lady Honoria Rosett.

Mrs. Finch, of course, was very great on the occasion, and talked so incessantly afterwards of "my daughter Lady Dyson," that Stella got very tired of the subject. Mrs. Finch, of course, forgave her old scores against the Dysons in consequence of her daughter's marriage.

"I never thought he would have married her, you know," she explained to Stella; "and though I could see that Lily was foolish about him, I discouraged it in every way, thinking he meant nothing serious. However, I must say the girl played her game better than I gave her credit for.'

"I think her own sweetness and goodness is the only 'game' Lily has ever been guilty of," said Stella, a little indignantly.

Then, when the wedding was over, and the newly married couple gone away, and the neighborhood had settled down again after the commotion, Stella became very lonely and very sad. She received frequent letters from Cecily, but they were very unsatisfactory ones. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dyson were drifting about from one gambling-place to another upon the Continent. Walter, apparently, had taken to Rouge-et-Noir as a profession—sometimes he won, but oftener he seemed to lose; and then Cecily wrote very despondingly. She was evidently far from happy—the love founded on selfishness and want of principle, which might have flourished and increased in sunshine and prosperous conditions, was fast perishing utterly under the cold winds of poverty and adversity.

Stella at last determined to do something substantial for her sister and her husband. Out of her own abundance she would provide for them. It was however, impossible to do this without consulting Norman; and so, after a great deal of hesitation, one day she wrote to him to his club in London, propounding her scheme of making to Cecily an annual allowance out of her own ample fortune, that might enable her to live in comfort if not in luxury, and she begged him to come down and see her, that she might consult with him about it.

The letter was sent, and two days went and no answer came. Stella was very unhappy.

One afternoon she sat alone on the edge of the stone basin in the garden. The fountain was still, and the clear pool shone in the sunshine—every little gold-fish looked like a jewel as it darted across the transparent water.

Stella looked down lazily at them, and dipped her white fingers into the basin. She did not hear the approaching footsteps across the lawn behind her, only all at once a shadow was thrown across the fountain, and looking up quickly, she found Norman standing by her side.

"Oh! Stella, what a long time you have been in sending for me!" he said reproachfully, as he took her hands in his; but his face was beaming with delight and happiness.

"In sending for you, Norman!" she repeated, wonderingly. "Did you expect me to do that!"

"Of course I did. Do you think I would have obtruded my own selfish hopes into your days of mourning for the old man you loved so well? I waited for you to write to me. Besides, you are a rich woman now."

"Oh, hush!" she interrupted, quickly. "Do not pain me by saying that!" and then, with a deep blush, she added, slowly, "Now, man, I would like to share all that money with you!"

"I only know of one way in which you can do that, my darling!" he said, with all the glow of his love in his eyes; and then he knelt down beside her, and put his arms around her, "Stella, will you not give me that long waited for kiss now, and with it your dear self?"

She bent her face, rosy as any flower, towards him in silence, and their lips met in a happiness too deep for words.

"Oh! Stella," he said, presently, "how much of our lives you and I have wasted! We might have been happy long ago!"

"Yes," said Stella, smiling out of the fullness of her content. "But then, we were playing in the dark, for we have all been at 'CROSS PURPOSES!'"

[THE END.]

Sir John Macdonald has subscribed twenty-five dollars towards the erection of new barracks at Kingston for the Salvation Army.

OUR SILK INDUS

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given by the Montreal *Her*
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SILK INDUSTRIES.

The following interesting account of silk culture and of silk manufacture in Canada is given by the Montreal *Herald*:

The silk moth lays its eggs on the leaves of the mulberry tree upon which the caterpillars feeds, and these caterpillars form the cocoons from which the silk is manufactured. The eggs are hatched in an apartment heated to the proper temperature by artificial means. When the hatching process commences, as soon as the young caterpillars appear their appearance a paper perforated with holes, and covered with mulberry leaves, is spread over the basket in which the eggs are placed, and in passing through the paper to get at the mulberry leaves they free themselves from their shells. The worms speedily settle on the leaves and pieces of mulberry, and are thus easily transferred to trays, and removed to a cooler room

A NURSERY.

which is a dry room, the temperature of which is regulated, and which is well ventilated to purify the air from the noisome exhalations produced by the excrements of the caterpillars and the decayed leaves. These are not unfrequently, unless due precautions are taken, fertile sources of diseases amongst the worms. In this room wicker shelves are arranged at convenient distances, lined with paper, on which the worms are placed. The mulberry leaves presented to the caterpillars are chopped. Four meals a day as a regular rule, and luncheons between, when the worms are particularly voracious, is the liberal allowance for their subsistence.

The silk worms live in the larval state for six to eight weeks, during which period they moult or changes its skin four times, increasing its size and voracity with every change, and when fully grown is about three inches in length. When about to spin, the silkworms are provided with little bushes of broom, heath, or other flexible substance, in which they suspend themselves after spinning a few threads. By continually moving their bodies they gradually envelop themselves into a thick, silken

OVAL SHAPED COCOON.

Specimens of these bushes laden with cocoons appeared in the London Exhibition of 1851, like diminutive trees bearing golden fruit.

The silk itself is a secretion of a pair of glands, which terminate in a prominent pore in the spinneret on the under lip of the caterpillar. The two fine filaments are glued together by another secretion from a small gland, so that the apparently single thread which it forms the cocoon is really double.

The cocoons, when completed, are thrown into warm water, which dissolves the gluey matter, causing the threads to adhere, and separate them. The end of the thread is then found and placed upon a reel, and the silk wound from off the cocoon into what is called a bank. The length of the silken thread obtained from a silken cocoon is sometimes from 750 to 1,150 feet long, or of an average length of 300 yards. Twelve pounds of cocoons yield one pound of raw silk, from 200 to 250 cocoons going to the pound weight. About

ONE OUNCE OF SILKWORMS' EGGS

will produce one hundred pounds of cocoons; 1,000 pounds of mulberry leaves are food sufficient for the production of one pound of cocoons, and each mulberry tree yields about 100 pounds of leaves.

The Chinese were the first who understood how to rear silkworms, unravel the threads spun by them, and manufacture the silk thus obtained into articles of dress and ornament. Silk appears to have been worn by the Chinese and Japanese from time immemorial—even 2,000 years ago, when our ancestors were naked savages. The silkworm moth and the mulberry tree are in fact both natives of China, whence both were brought to Europe during the sixth century in the reign of the Emperor Justinian. At first the culture of silk was confined to Greece, particularly to the Peloponesus, where it spread so much that this part of Greece derived its modern name Morea (Morus, a mulberry) from that circumstance. From Greece

THE SILK MANUFACTURE SPREAD

to Sicily, Italy, Spain and finally France. Though the breeding of this valuable insect is only possible in warm climates the silk culture is necessarily confined in Europe to Italy, the south of France, and Spain. From these countries it is exported to England, the United States and now to Canada, where it is manufactured into threads and other fabrics.

In 1865 the firm of Belding Brothers & Co. commenced the madufacture of sewing silk and twist at Rrockville, Conn., where they have two mills, each 300 feet long and four storeys high. They have also mills at Northampton, Mass., for the manufacture of silk fabrics and hosiery, with warehouses in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis. They rank among the largest houses, if they are not actually the largest house, in the silk manufacture in the United States and their goods for the highest reputation.

In 1867 a branch of this establishment was organized in this ciyt. Mr. F. Paul beoming resident member of the firm and manager of the establishment, the business being carried on under the style of

BELDING, PAUL AND CO.,

for the purpose of manufacturing sewing silks, threads, ribbons, and handkerchiefs. At this time the production was limited as the intention was so to speak "to feel, the way," the manufacture being from 50 to 100 pounds per week. From this, however, it has rapidly developed into what may be termed a nice business, now producing 1,000 lbs. per week with a rapidly and constantly increasing demand for a more enlarged production. At the outset it was necessary to observe caution, owing to the fact that the fashions change rapidly and it is undesirable to have manufactured stock on hand. No apprehension is now felt on this account, inasmuch as the demand exceeds the supply. At first it was impossible to procure skilled labor here, and it was found necessary to import it from the mills at Brockville, Conn., but, one by one these gradually returned to the States, and now the operatives, with the exception of the foreman, cousist of those engaged and trained here. These consist of representatives of all nationalities, but principaly of Frenchcanadians, who are found to be very quick, docile and excellent operatives.

THE BUILDINGS NOW IN USE

are two in number. One of these, built of brick and iron, fronts on St. George street, being number 30. It is 45x75 feet, four storeys high, with basement. The basement is used as a machine shop and storeroom, the ground floor as an office and sample room, the second floor as a spinning room, and the fourth as a weaving room. The machinery is operated by steam power, which is obtained from the adjoinang establishment of Messrs. Rogers & King. The second building is located at St. Gabriel Locks, on the south bank of the Lachine Canal, adjacent to the McGee Bridge. It has a frontage on the canal of 100 feet, with a depth of 45 feet, is of brick and is four storeys high. It was formerly used as Tees' chair factory, and has been altered and fitted up for its present purpose.

THE MOTIVE POWER

here is derived from the canal, the machinery being operated by a water wheel. Great inconvenience is experienced from having the works thus divided up, and to obviate this the firm is now erecting a new building at the cnnal, running parallel with the one it now possesses there. This will be 160 feet long by 45 wide, four storeys high, with an entrance tower in the centre, in which will be placed closets, wash rooms, &c., &c., for the use of the operatives. Between the new and the old building there will be a clear space serving as a passage 47 feet long. Each floor will be unobstructed from end to end so as to secure a perfect light, the floors above being supported by two rows of pillars which will form an alley, on each side of which will be ranged the different machines. The first floor will be devoted to spinning, the second to winding, the third to doubling, and the fourth to weaving. While the building will by a plain structure in so far as appearance is concerned, it will be fitted up with the latest and most approved appliances. There will also be a dye house on the canal front, separate from the mills, covering a space of 2,200 square feet. There will be two boilers, 5x16 feet, for supplying the necessary steam required in the operations.

Having described the buildings, the next and by far the most interesting is

THE MANUFCTURE.

The raw silk is obtained from the New York House. On its arrival here the raw threads are sorted, an operation which requires a quick eye and proficiency. This is done by the eye. All the threads of the same cocoon are not alike but vary considerably at times. It is then soaked in water at a temperature of 110° F. to soften the natural gum and facilitate the process of winding. This done, it is wound on bobbins, an operation which though apparently simple requires great care, owing to the fact that the silk thread is very fine. It is then doubled, that is two or more threads according to the purpose for which it is intended, are joined together. It is then put on the spinning machine and spun, after which it is twisted, which consists in doubling and spinning three of these threads, the twist being reversed to make the thread stronger. The number of threads depends upon the

FINENESS OF THE RAW SILK,

and also upon the character of the goods to be woven. It is then taken to the stretching machine, the patent for which is controlled by the firm, to remove the rough or knotty appearance which appears. It does not, as its name might imply, stretch the silk, it evens it out, removing the lumpy appearance, and imparting to it a uniform tension. It is made up into skeins preparatory to being dyed. This is done by reeling, each skein consisting of 350 yards. It is then put upon delicate scales, and its weight marked, after which it is ready for the dyer. It has now reached the condition of thrown silk and the process is completed. The

DYEING PROCESS

is the next adopted. In this there are three hundred colors, requiring a large stock and assortment of dyes to be kept on hand. From the dye-house the silk is again taken to be spooled in the lengths and sizes required. The dyer first boils the silk in soap and water, to free it from any remaining gum, and to give it a more lustrous appearance. By the boiling process the silk, if pure, looses about 24 per cent. of its weight, so that a pound of silk will weigh about 12 ounces. This is the reason that American silk is put up in 12 ounces to the pound. Sewing silk thread runs from 150 yards to 1,800 yards to the ounce, while silk for ribbons, which is much finer, runs from 6,000 yards to 10,000 yards per ounce.

THE COLORED DYES.

The ribbon manufacture is one from which more is expected than that of handkerchiefs, plain goods in the latter article being only now made up.

The operatives employed average 300. The remuneration to these is $2 per week for green hands from the day of engagement, to $6 and $7 per week for more advanced ones.

The Montreal firms derives no little advantage from its connection with the American house referred to, from the fact that they can procure from them the newest and latest patterns and all desirable information, in addition to which they allow the American firm to test new appliances and when success attends them they avail themselves of the others experience.

This firm manufactures here the same brands of sewing silks that have become so universally popular in the States, and if ladies see that Belding, Paul & Co's. name is stamped in the end of the spool they may depend on getting an excellent article.

Nearly all the silk manufactured is for the Canadian market, the remainder being sent to Newfoundland, where there is an excellent market, considering the number of the population.

The firm have had samples of their silk manufactures on exhibition at Toronto and St. John, where we understand they took high honors.

The distinguished Arctic explorer Sir George Nares thinks there is still hope that Lieutenant Greely may have reached Port Faulke late in the season.

A Chicago maiden has embroidered the motto, "Walk in Love" on tarleton, done with 100 cotton, very fine. After she gets a fellow she will embroider in a comma after the "Walk in," and then it will be superfine.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

A Grand Trunk Employee Instantly Killed at Toronto—A Most Horrible Spectacle.

An accident of a shocking nature recently occurred in the old Great Western Depot, at the foot of Yonge street, Toronto, by which a Grand Trunk employee named John Johnston was instantly killed. A short time ago a bridge was constructed inside the depot, about half way between the two ends and extending from one platform to the other across the building. Underneath this structure the trains, when shunted into the depot, pass, leaving not quite five feet of standing room for brakesmen on the top of the trains. Johnston, who was employed as Esplanade conductor for shunting trains, was standing on a car near the centre of a train which was moving out of the station. His back was turned toward the engine, and not thinking he would have to stoop so as to avoid striking the bridge he stood erect until

WITHIN A FEW FEET OF THE DANGER.

The shouts of some workmen who were standing on the platform aroused him, but as he was just in the act of turning and making a stoop the girder of the bridge struck him on the side on the head. The force and suddennness of the blow knocked him off his feet and precipitated him between two of the cars. He managed to cling to the coupling works for a second or two, but soon he dropped underneath on the right track. Several wheels passed over his body in the region of the abdomen, severing it almost in two, and spattering the track in the vicinity with his blood. Death was instantaneous. When the train had passed

A REVOLTING SPECTACLE

was presented to the horrified bystanders who crowded around. The unfortunate man was almost completely cut in two, the two portions hanging together by shreds of flesh and clothing. The remains were taken up and removed to the morgue. The deceased was a man well up in years, and leaves a large family of children most of whom are grown up. He was during his whole lifetime a railroad man, beginning life on English roads. For twenty-seven years he has been in the employ of the Grand Trunk Railway, and was also a trusted and painstaking employee.

THE INQUEST.

An inquest was held yesterday evening at the morgue, at which Coroner Duncan presided. A number of persons were examined, the majority of whom were employees of the Grand Trunk. The most important evidence was given by Edwin Till, David N. Black, and J. Thompson, driver of the engine attached to the train. Till stated that he saw Johnson standing on top of the train as it was moving out of the station. Seeing that he did not appear to notice the bridge, he and some fellow-employees shouted to him. He was, however, warned too late; he was struck by the girder and knocked between the cars and killed almost immediately. Other eye-witnesses were examined whose statements were similar to Till's. The Jury, after retiring, brought in the following verdict:—"That the said John Johnson came to his death by accident by being struck by an overhead bridge at the Great Western Station, and that the jury find that the said bridge was too low to allow a man on a car to pass under, and that the bridge should be raised higher."

Testimony to Darwin.

Dr. W. B. Carpenter, the great physiologist, in the *Modern Review*, says:—There is no need to go back now over the melancholy story of the slanderous attacks which were made on the greatest interpreter of the "order of (organic) nature" who has ever stood between its author and man; but they ought to be remembered as a lesson to the theologians of the future. No one has now ventured to throw a stone at Darwin's grave, since were any to do so it would bring upon him general condemnation. The revolution in public feeling of this country, which has been silently and almost insensibly going on, but of which his departure from among us has brought out the manifestation, has been a surprise no less to his friends than it must have been to his former opponents. The highest eulogies have been pronounced upon him from pulpits in which he was once reviled; and his life no less than his word has been held up as a model for imitation where his character as a man was formerly included in the depreciation of his achievements as a philosopher. . . Those who knew Charles Darwin most intimately are unanimous in their appreciation of the unsurpassed nobility and beauty of his whole character. In him there was "no other side." Not only was he the philosopher who has wrought a greater revolution in human thought within a quarter of a century than any man of our time—or, perhaps, of any time—and has given what is proving the death-blow to theological systems,—which had been clinging yet more tenaciously to men's shoulders because of the efforts made to throw them off—but as a man he exemplified in his own life that true *religion* which is deeper, wider, loftier, than any theology. For this not only inspired him with the devotion to truth, which was the master passion of his great nature, but made him the most admirable husband, brother, and father, the kindest friend, neighbor, and master, the genuine lover not only of his fellow-man, but of every creature.

He Was Such a Fresh Young Man.

"Aw, yas, Miss Eveline, you knaw I came to the sea shoah because, you knaw, I felt that I needed such a twip, you knaw."

"Ah, indeed, Mr. Du Dee?"

"Yas, Miss Eveline."

"No doubt you will be benefitted. Some people need salt air more than anything else."

Then everybody snickered, and Mr. D. wondered what was funny in a simple health report like that.

Gone Never to Return.

GARDINER, ME.—Mr. Daniel Gray, a prominent lumber merchant writes that his wife had severe rheumatic pains; so severe as to render her unable to sleep. From the first application of the famous German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, she experienced unspeakable relief, and in two hours the pain had entirely gone.

FORTY BILLION GERMS.

A Wonderful Theory that Concerns the Welfare, Happiness and Life of Everyone.

In his quiet and cosy library at the close of a busy day sat a gentleman and his wife, he absorbed in a new book and she in the newspaper. Quickly glancing toward her husband, she asked, at a certain point in the article,

"John, what is the germ theory?"

"The germ theory—well—yes; just look in the encyclopedia under 'Germ,' that will explain it so much better than I can."

Accordingly his wife opened the book at the word named and read: Germ Theory of Disease—A theory advanced by the ablest and best investigators and scientists of the times. It supposes the surface of the earth, the air and water to be inhabited to a greater or less extent with a peculiar growth of the lowest form of fungi—commonly termed bacteria, whose power of reproduction, under favorable conditions, is so great that a single germ will increase to fifteen million in twenty-four hours time, and unchecked in its increase would grow to a mass of eight hundred tons, in three days' time, if space and food be furnished. There is no condition under which it can be said to be absent, unless it be from fire or air filtered through cotton-batting in numerous layers. A single drop of water containing a germ, put into water, boiled, filtered and thus freed from bacteria, will grow murky in a day or two from the development of new germs. When it is considered that it requires about forty billion to weigh one grain, some remote idea can be had of the capacity of germ reproduction. Professor John Tyndall, in a late work, elaborately treats of the influence of germs in the propagation of disease and charges upon this cause, the inception and development of very many of the ailments most injurious to man. Professor Pasteur, an eminent French savant, has carried his original and beautiful experiments so far, and from them deduced such practical results as very greatly to diminish the number of cases of anthrax among sheep and chicken cholera among fowl,—proving his theory that these are essentially and actually germ diseases. These germs are carried into the system through the lungs, the stomach and possibly the skin, but through the lungs chiefly. Once in the system, they begin to develop, poisoning the blood, invading the nerve centres, disturbing the functional activity of the great organs of the body and inducing a general impairment of the vital processes. They are the cause of fevers, rheumatism, Bright's disease of the kidneys, pneumonia, blood poisoning, liver disease, diphtheria and many other ailments. Lately Professor Koch, a famous German physician, has proved that consumption of the lungs is due to this cause—the presence of a peculiar germ.

When the circulation is bounding, the nerves elastic and the system all aglow with life and energy, the germs seem to develop poorly, if at all. But with weakened nerves, poor digestion or malassimilation of food or a lowering of vitality from any cause, a change ensues, and in this impoverished and weakened fluid the germ finds a genial home and develops until symptoms of disease are distinctly manifested. This is seen in the everyday experience of all. The healthy man resists the influences around him and does not take cold, while those whose systems have become weak from any cause readily contract colds. This is on the same principle as the germ theory. The germs attack any weakened spot in the body, and fixing themselves upon it, begin their propagation. It is plain therefore that it is only by fortifying the weak portions of the body that the germs of disease can be resisted and driven from the system. But this has proved almost an impossibility heretofore, and it has been the study of physicians for years how best to accomplish it. Within the past few years, however, a preparation has been attracting great attention, not only throughout the entire land, but among the medical profession and scientists generally, which is based upon this theory, and it may safely be said, no remedy has ever been found which can so successfully place the system in a condition to resist the germs of disease as Warner's Safe Cure. This article is unquestionably the best and most efficient that has ever been discovered for this purpose, and—

"John, say, John! does the encyclopedia advertise Warner's Safe Cure?"

"I should not wonder, dear, it's a grand remedy, and that pamphlet we received the other day stated that Dr. Gunn, of the United States Medical College, endorsed it. At all events the wonderful cures it is accomplishing entitle it to be honorably noted among the great discoveries of the present century."

However the facts above stated may be, the truth remains, that the germ theory of disease is the correct one and that the great remedy mentioned is the only one which has ever been found that can put the system in a condition to kill these germs before they obtain a hold upon the body, and undermine the life.

Canon Farrar has been a total abstainer from wine and spirits for six years, and John Bright has been for ten.

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increasing sales; as a prominent druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits." It is the grand specific for diseases of Blood, Liver and Kidneys. 25,000 bottles have been sold, during the last three months. (34)

There is as much variety in millinery ornaments as there is in shapes and materials.

There is no remedy known to medical science that is more positive in its effect, to cure Cholera Morbus, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, and all Bowel Complaints than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. (35)

The baton used by Sir Michael Costa for years, and tipped with a coral effigy of Garibaldi, together with the manuscript scores of five operas and four ballets, has been given by him to the Naples College of Music.

It is a fact that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has more well-earned testimonials of praise for its virtues in curing Cholera, Colic, Cholera Infantum, Dysentery, etc., than all other remedies of that class combined. It will stand investigation. (36)

From MR. WILLIAM MAGRATH.
Erindale, Credit P. O., Jan. 8th, 1883.

MY DEAR SUTHERLAND: Some two months since I became so afflicted with Rheumatism of the neck and right shoulder as to render my right arm nearly powerless. I determined to try your "Rheumatine" and the result is that I am now *free from pain*, and enjoy the *full use of my arm*. My general health is also much improved by the use of the medicine. The first two bottles *relieved me*—the third bottle *freed me from all pain*.

WM. MAGRATH

J. N. Sutherland, St. Catharines.

Judge Black left by his will $2,000 to his grandson on condition that he should drop the name of Jeremiah Sullivan and assume that of Henry Vantriess.

C. S. Judson, Wallaceburg, says Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, for Summer Complaints is a splendid preparation, and I do not know of a single case in which it has not given satisfaction, but on the contrary have had many testimonials to its efficacy. (32)

Mr. Du Maurier so dislikes to be personal that if he finds he has a particular individual in mind while drawing, he immediately makes a thorough sketch of that person, so as to be able to avoid a likeness in his subject.

Age should always command respect. the case of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry it certainly does, for 25 years that has been the standard remedy with the people, for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery. Diarrhœa, Colic and all Bowel Complaints, (33)

Goes without saying—the deaf and dum alphabet.

The use of Pills, Salts, Castor Oil, &c. and other nauseous, griping Cathartics is unnecessary, as a pleasant substitute is found in Dr. Carson's Bitters, which act as a Cathartic without griping or causing nausea. All druggists sell it. 50 cents a bottle.

The Queen has had telephone wires run from Balmoral to Abergeldie, the Scotch place of the Prince of Wales, and to adjacent places, and between Windsor Castle, Frogmore Garden, and the Farm.

Show is not substance, realities govern wise men and the numberless certificates of wise men show that the great petroleum Hair Renewer and Dressing Carboline is a stern reality.

Tom Hughes, who, by-the-way, is now sixty years old, says that eventually everybody on the other will come over to America to make money, and everybody here will go over there to spend it.

The navy blue, seal brown, olive green and other rich dark colors of the Triangle Dyes are as perfect as the bright shades. They never disappoint the user. 10 cents.

The Chinese Minister to France, Marquis Tseng, having seemed disinclined to treat with the French Ministers, believing them insincere, M. Ferry arranged with the English Earl Grenville to act for them.

THE MOST SALEABLE HORSE.—Mr. Joseph Lamb, one of Chicago's best known extensive horse dealers, in paying a tribute to the superiority of the grade Percheron-Norman horses, said: "Most of my trade is with lumbermen and in the city. I handle more Normans than of any other breed, because they are more salable and eagerly sought after, the only drawback to the business now being that I cannot get them fast enough. They are possessed of more endurance than other breeds, give good satisfaction, and wear well; have better feet, last better on our pavements, and are more easily acclimated than any other breed. It is very rarely you get a Norman horse with bad feet. They are good, cheerful walkers, and more attractive and finer looking, with better action, than the other large breeds."—*Chicago Tribune*. M. W. Dunham, Wayne, Ill., has imported from France and bred in their purity about 1,400 Percheron-Normans, and 390 of them within the past few months, particular attention being given to pedigree and French record.

Miss Booth, of the Salvation Army, was forbidden to hold services in Geneva. She violated the order twice in twenty-four hours, was arrested in each instance, and conducted by the police to the frontier of the canton.

WHAT! LIMPING YET? Why should you go limping around when *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* will remove your corns in a few days. It will give almost instant relief and a guaranteed cure in the end. Be sure you get the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor, made by Polson & Co., Kingston, for many substitutes are being offered, and it is always better to get the best. Safe, sure, painless.

The Comte de Chambord's will began as follows: "I die a good Christian and a Catholic. I feel no hatred for any one. I forgive all those who have injured me, and I beg all those whom I have wronged in any way to pardon me. I pray Almighty God to save my soul."

Mrs. J. McPhee, Appin, writes:—During the last eight years I have used almost every medicine recommended for Biliousness, but found nothing equal to Carson's Bitters. If you suffer try it. Price 50 cents.

The ordinary restaurant waiter measures all his customers from tip to tip.

They all tell the same story. Mr. W. Thompson, Jeweller, Delhi, suffered for years from Dyspepsia, got no relief until he used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. He says "it was just the medicine I needed. It has cured me."

A.P 147

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Mrkdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept.
Do.	.....	Oct.
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., sole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto.Ont.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

ALEX KAY

BooT & ShoE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Valuable Village Property

—IN THE—

VILLAGE OF HOLLAND CENTRE

—IN THE—

County of Grey.

There will be sold on Friday, the

Second Day of November,

1883, at One o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, in the Village of Holland Centre, by virtue of a Power of Sale, contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the Sale, the following property:—

Under mortgage from George Skene, village lot No. 25, on the west side of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the Village of Holland Centre, containing one fifth of an acre, more or less, being part of lot 31 in the 1st Range, south-west of the Toronto, and Sydenham Road, in the Township of Holland, in the County of Grey.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises: A frame dwelling with outbuildings.

Terms—One tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance terms will be made known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.
or to John Lyons, Esq., Markdale.

Toronto, Oct. 4th, 1883.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery,

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH. GOING SOUTH

Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	Toronto	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	Cardwell Junc.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	Orangeville...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	Mount Forest..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	Teeswater	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 20	Flesherton	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 35	Markdale,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	Owen Sound....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNicoll, Gen. Pass. Agt. — Edmund Wragge, General Manager

CARD OF THANKS.

As I am now about leaving Priceville and having been engaged in various branches of business for over twenty years, in this village, I take this opportunity of kindly thanking all my old friends and the public generally, for the very liberal amount of patronage they have bestowed upon me in all the various branches of business in which I have been engaged. I hope you will give my successor in business a hearty welcome when he comes among you, and I also wish that he may prove himself worthy of all the support you may favor him with, and at the end of twenty more years he may be able to do what I am now doing, viz.: thanking you again for your very great liberality.

I remain, dear friends,
Yours very truly,
ALEX. WEBSTER.

Priceville, Oct. 3, 1883.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Obligation is thraldom, and thraldom is hateful.—*Hobbes.*

Quick, Now.—You can have either the weekly *Mail* or *Globe* with the Standard to the end of 1884 for $2, Cash. Be alive and secure the balance of the year free which is worth 50 cents.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

The worst of all knaves are those who mimic their former honesty.—*Lavater.*

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

The weakest spot of any man is where he thinks himself the strongest.—*Emmons.*

Ram lambs for sale.—A choice lot of South Down grade ram lambs for sale at H D Irwin's and Thos. Irwin's a short distance East of Markdale.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

He that calls a man ungrateful sums up all the evil that a man can be guilty of.—*Swift.*

If you are sick take Rejuvenator Bitters to make you well, and if you are well take the Bitters to keep you well, sold by Smith, the barber, and he is continually selling them.

FORTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgement in taking care of the health of your self and family. If you are Bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune.* Sold by A. Turner & Co.

People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy after.—*Goldsmith.*

If you wish to subscribe for the Globe, Mail, Star, Farmer's Advocate or Montreal Witness or renew your subscription for any of the above papers hand in your name and subscription to this office.

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend in deed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with diseases, more particularly those complaints and weakness so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are Woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

Society is the atmosphere of souls; and we necessarily imbibe from it something which is either infectious or healthful.—*Hall.*

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increased sales, as a prominent Druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits;" It is the grand specific for diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, 25.000 bottles have been sold during the last three months. For sale by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale.

The Guelph "Mercury" says that Mr. Duncan Martin, Badenoch, has quite a curiosity in his orchard, being an apple tree containing fifty-two varieties of apples. On some of the limbs there are from four to five different grafts. One spring, a good four or five years ago, Mr. Martin was sick and not able to work, and this was how he employed himself.

A Virginia sheep-breeder, who prefers Shropshire Downs, had ninty lambs from sixty-seven ewes, and the previous year he had one hundred and twenty-one lambs from eighty ewes raising one hundred and fourteen of the lambs. The secred of his success is that he never allows a ewe to breed before she is two years old, and he disposes of her when she reaches the age of six years.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce.

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

CALCINED PLASTER,

—OR—

Plaster Paris,

One car of Nova Scotia, all best and cheapest in the market.

Machine Oils and Paint

OILS AT CLOSE PRICES.

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

Agents 1884 Wanted

READ THIS.

THE GREAT DOLLAR PAPER,

The Weekly Globe

FROM NOW TO END OF 1884

ONLY ONE—$1.00—DOLLAR.

THE * DAILY * GLOBE

THE GREAT CANADIAN PAPER.

Has the most extensive and influential circulation in British America, is noted for its extensive Cable and Telegraphic News, and is the great authority upon Commercial and Financial Matters throughout the Dominion.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, ... $7.00 | Half Year, ... $3.50
Quarter Year, ... $1.75.

In order to increase our already large list of yearly subscribers to The Weekly Globe, we make the following liberal and magnificent offer to every reader of this advertisement who wishes to take advantage of it at once.

For **$3.50** we will send to any address in Canada or the U. S.,

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

from now to end of December, 1884, and in addition, A HANDSOME NICKEL OPEN-FACED STEM-WINDING WATCH.

The Watch is of convenient size; it is neat in appearance; it is a stem-winder, consequently requires no key; it is dust-proof, and a good time-keeper.

The above price includes postage upon Watch to any address in Canada or the United States. This offer only holds good until January 20th, 1884. We will start shipping watches on October 15th. Remittances should be sent at once, so as to enable us to procure necessary supply and fill orders with as little delay as possible. Address,

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO, (Limited),
TORONTO.

The Foremost Journal in the Dominion. The Great Dollar Paper. The Paper for the Farmer.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 7. MARKDALE, ONT., OCT. 25. 1883. No. 163.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Sunder's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

J. Ghent. M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Viet. College. " " New York, and " Graduate, of the same, " " Ayleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Col. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Eugenia, the day following the 1st Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

JAMES FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block First Sat. Branch office in Markdale, over Farmer's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolff's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Money to lend on reasonable terms.

JAMES CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farms, Tenements, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

MISS. GREEN,

DRESS AND MANTLE PARLOR.

Dunlop's building Markdale.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.

Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62



ROYAL MARKDALE LODGE,

A. F. & A. M. No. 78, will meet in their hall on Monday evening, Oct. 29th at eight o'clock p. m.

105 A. Turner, Sec'y.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

M. BYRNES

PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



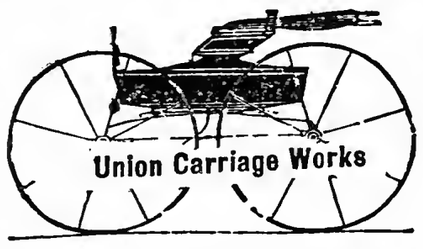
{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

SEAL We have recently published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excesses.

Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address

The Culverwell Medical Co,.

P.O. box 450 41 Ann St., New York

110-62.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END

Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

District Dashes.

A Roman Catholic Bazaar at Port Arthur has realzed $15,000.

Good wages are offered on the Proton drains, but help is scarce.

Special revival services are being held with good results, in Durham.

Meaford school teachers have been re-engaged for 84, at advanced salaries.

The Ball Jubilee singers entertained a Durham audience satisfactorily, last week.

The ladies of the M. E. Church, Mt-Forest, are having an apron social this week.

The Port Hope express office was relieved of $10,000, last week, the thief escaped.

The Shelburne *Free Press* came out last week in a new dress, and otherwise much improved.

Woodbridge fair last week was a success, a large number from Toronto were in attendance.

A girl named Mariah McCabe, is sentenced to be hanged in Hamilton, for drowning her infant child.

Mr. John Madill, of Shelburne, had his leg broken while loading telegraph poles at that place, last week.

A masked burglar entered a house in Weston, one night last week but had to leave suddenly without any booty.

The sum of $282 was recently cleared by a bazaar held at Woodstock in in connection with the Methodist Church.

One Francis Antony Harte, a mail porter on the steamer City of Owen Sound, has been arrested for stealing money from the mail bags, he pleaded guilty and was sent to Barrie jail to await his trial.

The scheme for the formation of a new city to be known West Toronto, and comprising the district between the Brockton boundaries and the Humber river. including Lambton village is said to be growing in favour among the people of Brockton.

C. P. R. STEAMSHIPS.—The three steamships recently ordered for the C. P. R. have all arrived in Montreal, where they are to be taken apart and towed through the Welland Canal. It is understood they will be put together again at Buffalo, and will then come to Owen Sound to have the cabin work put on. The work will be prepared at the C. P. R. shops in Montreal and shipped west by rail. The steamers are named *Arthabaskee*, *Alberte* and *Algoma*.—*C. S. Advertiser.*

Chatsworth.

From a correspondent.

Green, the would-be assasin has absconded.

Next Thursday will be division court day here.

J. Duffy has a well stocked hardware store and is doing well, everybody would like to see Joe succeed.

Mr. McGill has completed grouting his machine shop, which will make it very comfortable for the cold weather.

Mr. Sutherland, of Owen Sound has put a man on our market to buy grain, which will give a healthy competition.

J. W. Elliott has his new shop opposite Campbell's hotel, well on the way and expects to occupy it about the first December.

Dr. Lenhart has left this place, and now practices in Owen Sound, Dr. McCullough, of Georgetown is his successor and is taking well.

Mr. W. F. Doll has this week opened a jewellery store in Mr. Freeman's shop opposite post office Mr. J. Munshaw is manager. Quite a variety of fine looking jewellery are now to be seen in the large show cases, and we have no doubt a good business will be done.

Mr. R. McNally, who located here last spring, and opened a carriag shop is turning out good work, and is destined to do a largely increasing trade. He must be something extra when the person who purchased his business in Hanover, bound him not to start business within 40 miles of that place.

Kimberly.

The united Methodist people are making preparations for building a large church in Kimberley the coming summer.

Mr. Christopher Knott moved into Kimberly on Thursday last, having bought three town lots from William Stuart, he intends building the coming summer.

Municipal matters quiet, we hear of no opposition to present Reeve, Mr. T. Gilray, nor to the deputy, Mr. Erskine. For council men there will be quite a number in the field, we believe the present members will seek re-election with the exception of Mr. Patterson.

The annual shooting match came off last Friday in the valley. J. McGee and C. Wickens being chosen captains, with about ten men each, they made quite a noise slaughtering their game. The loosing party having to pay for the entertainment in the evening, which was provided by Mr. Thurston, hotel keeper, as the count proceeded in the evening it became evident that the cheerful little squrrel had suffered most. J. McGee was declared winner. After the party partook of a splendit supper they finished up with a dance in the Orange hall.

Euphrasia Council.

A meeting of the Township council of the Township of Euphrasia, was held pursuant to adjournment on the 6th day of October, 1883.

Members all present.

Minutes of last session of council read and approved.

Mr. Patterson was authorized to act in conjunction with the commissioner of St. Vincent, to get culvert built on town line Euphrasia and St. Vincent.

The Reeve and Mr. Boyd were appointed to act as they may deem prudent in reference to making repairs on 18 and 19 side road in 2 concession.

The Reeve was instructed to get the road repaired at lot 19 fourth line.

Mr. Boyd was instructed to get the bridge over Foys creek 9th line, repaired.

The sureties offered by Mr. Manary and Mr. Jordan, as collectors were approved, and the clerk instructed to get the necessary bonds executed.

The Treasurer was instructed to take credit for 50 cents, commission on draught paid by him.

The Treasurer was authorized to invest $6,000 of the railway sinking fund, in the Canada Permanent, Loan Company, debentures for five years.

The Treasurer was instructed to remit as follows, viz:

Messrs. Carmichael & Grier, $39, printing Voters' List; J. Farewell, printer, $9, as per account rendered; T. McKenney, $20, land taken for road; J. B. McLaren, $2, for advertising; Messrs. Hart & Co., $9, for consolidated municipal statements.

The Reeves orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz:

George Booth, $2.50, work on Heathcote bridge; James Yelland $3, fence viewing, and the clerk instructed to place said amount against W½ Lot 15, con. 6; Christopher Kelley, $5, work on 7th line; Thomas McAfee, $5, repairing culvert on 7th line; John Pentland, $20, for work on roads and bridges; Robt. Dunlop $25, making Voters' List; Charles Howard, $54.50, road work in several places; James Reekie, $2, repairing road scrapers; Richard Carefoot, $19, work on 6 and 7 side line, con. 1; W. J. Blakely, $60.70, covering crosway on 11th line; John Pentland $8.50, work on Kerr's bridge; Dan. Patton, $10 building culvert and filling approaches; John Blair, $125, work on town line Artemesia and Euphrasia; John Clugston, $10, gravel taken for road purposes.

On motion being made and seconded the council adjourned until the first day of November next.

ROBT. DUNLOP, Clerk.

FARMER'S CORNER.

Packing and Storing Apples.

In the majority of cases the reason why an apple orchard is not profitable is frequently because sufficient care is not exercised in harvesting and storing the fruit. Aside from the general precautions regarding knocking off apples, picking when too green or too ripe, and mixing different varieties in one barrel, there are other and more important points in regard to the harvesting to which the attention should be often called.

The sorting of apples is a matter upon which many farmers are either ignorant or negligent. If a crop is worth raising at all it is worth sorting properly at the harvest. All apples should be carefully graded into three grades. The first or A grade should contain fruit of the finest quality, fit to be put upon good markets and to be kept until spring. The second grade may be disposed of in the fall and early winter sales, may supply the local market, or be used largely for home consumptson. The third grade includes those popularly known as "cider apples," but which should be used more properly for drying and immediate consumption. There are always plenty of neighbors who are ready to pay a fair price for the "culls." If these are to be used for cider they should be again sorted, and the partially decayed or very wormy ones thrown to the hogs.

Very few farmers know what constitutes a first-grade apple in city markets. In general, it may be said, that first grades should not be over-ripe, neither very green and undeveloped as those which often grow in the centre of a thick tree, should not be one-sided or "scabby," not jammed or dirty, and, above all. not wormy. There are certain worm-holes, however, which do not make an apple second class, but they are not common. If the worm hole be recent, small and through the apple from end to end, it does not usually lessen the keeping qualities or appearance. If the "blow end" or "stem end" of the apple be filled with chips, however and the portions adjacent to the openings of the worm hole be red and discolored, or if an opening is made anywhere in the side of the fruit, then the apple is second class. Apples apparently sound, but which have lain under the tree until they have become withered or dirty, are not first-class. Some uniformity in size among first-class fruit should be secured. Very small apples are apt to be green and immature; very large ones, especially if highly colored, are usually over-ripe and will not keep long. Baldwins and others which are attacked by the dry rot are second or third class. No spot, spongy apples should be packed with the first grade. As far as possible first grades should have the stems on, and should be free from all rust and leaves. It may be true that very few of the apples in an average orchard are first-class fruit, but it pays to pack those few by themselves, nevertheless. If not sorted the whole crop will sell for second class fruit. The fruit put upon the market by farmers as first class fruit often contains much that will rank as third class.

In making the second grade the apple grower is left more to his own liking. He should know how long he wishes this fruit to keep and should sort and pack accordingly, being guided by experience and good sense as to how good or bad an apple must be to keep in good condition for a certain length of time, It is a mistaken notion that commission men and apple dealers take the packer's word for the contents of the barrel, unless indeed the packer has established his reputation. Barrels are opened and the contsnts examined. The fruit sells upon its merits.

When the apples are packed in the barrels the lower head should be faced with two or three layers of aversge sample apples placed in circles and with the stem end down. The fruit may then be put in in small quantities at a time, taking care that it is settled down firmly. The barrel should be lightly shaken two or three times at intervals during the packing. On the upper end alse place a facing of fruit with stem ends up. The barrel should be a little more than full. Squeeze it down with a screw press and put the head in neatly. A neat, clean barrel is worth ten per cent. more than a dirty and bungling one. Use new, clean apple barrels. The barrel should be so tightly packed that its cootents will not rattle when it is rolled.

It is not a good plan to pile apples in heaps or to cart them into the barn to "sweat" before they are packed. The extra handling is expensive and injures the fruit. Before being stored for winter, however, the barrels should be put under an open shed, or turned on their sides and left in the orchard. They will need a rough protection of canvas or boards during a heavy rain. Having lain a few days they are ready to be stored. The third-class fruit, which will not be barrelled, may be left in piles under the trees until the remainder of the fruit is disposed of. It is a good plan to bury Golden Russets. Unless the cellar is an exceptionally good one, they will wither and become almost worthless by spring. Bury in much the same way as potatoes are buried, using plenty of straw. They will keep till April, when they will be fresh, plump and crisp, and worth the highest price.

Apples should not be stored too soon. If barreled for a couple of weeks or more before storing shey will keep as well or better. The only secrets in storing are to keep the fruit dry and cold. Few cellars are cool enough to keep winter apples well. The colder they can be kept and not freeze the better. A cellar with stone walls built in gravel soil, and with a good ventilation, is the best for keeping apples. Few cellars which have to be drained keep them well. If the bottom of the cellar is the natural gravel, and is never wet, so much the better. Cement floors are not usually desirable. Next to a good natural gravel floor, a brick floor laid without mortar is best. If the walls and articles in the cellar get mouldy, it is no fit place for storing apples. If the fruit is kept dry but warm, it loses its crispness and flavor and keeps poorly. The temperature should be even. If the temperature of the cellar can be regulated by letting in or excluding air, a thermometer should be had, and it should be kept as near freezing as possible. If apples are to be kept for very late spring and early summer markets, ice should be supplied to the cellar after the weather becomes warm. Set the barrels on bricks or blocks, two or three inches from the floor, keep the cellar dry and cold, and if the apples are well packed they will keep until April or May.—*American Cultivator.*

Apparitions of Dying Persons.

A correspondent writes: Twenty-six years ago, during the siege of Delhi, there was a bandsman in the same regiment as myself, remarkable as being the second tallest man in it, and a very good Christian of the Roman Catholic faith. On the day I refer to our regiment was off picquet duty, and taking a much needed rest in camp. The bandsman—who, like his fellow musicians at the siege, had to use a rifle instead ot a musical instrument—suddenly awoke from a disturbed sleep, sat up in his bed and exclaimed, "Oh, dear! what a dream I have had!" Our camp color man and myself were in the same tent with him, and the former asked him what he had been dreaming of. He replied, "I have just dreamt that we were engaged and that I was hit fair in the throat with a bullet; I'll take it as a warning, for I feel confident the first skirmish we have that I shall be done for." The camp color-man remarked, "Why, man, there is no use taking notice of dreams." The bandsman replied that he would take notice and go at once to the priest, which he accordingly did. The next morning about 4 o'clock the alarm sounded to arms, as the enemy had made a sortie from the city in force, and a determined one it was (9th July, 1847). The bandsman was in the same company as myself, and went through the day's work safely until about three o'clock in the afternoon. My company at that time had retired back to our own position, and were standing formed in close order, each man falling out as his name was called to drink a glass of grog, and then taking his place in the ranks again. The bandsman had just resumed his place again on the right of the company when a bullet struck him in the apple of the throat and he fell dead. During the siege, which lasted from the 8th of June till the 14th of September, we used to send our wounded and sick men every month to the depot on the hills where the wives and children of the regiment had been left when the mutiny broke out. Strange to say the wife of the bandsman had told the other wives that she knew her husband was killed, as he had appeared at her bedside on a certain date, and that he was pointing to his throat, which seemed to be covered with blood. She was so convinced that her husband was amongst the slain that while waiting for news from headquarters she donned widow's weeds at once. When she received the usual monthly letter she found by it that the time of the appearance of the apparition and the date of her husband's fall corresponded.

Found By a Dream.

Recently, says the Memphis *Avalanche*, Samuel Dreyfus, for many years deputy sheriff in charge of the Criminal Court, died at his residence in this city of an affection of the lungs. Three days afterwards one of his sons visited Dr. Goodyear and inquired if his father had left any of his private papers with him, as it was well known the deceased had been a member of several benevolent institutions in Memphis, and a look over those papers found at home revealed but one policy on his life, and that was in the order of the Knights and Ladies of honor. It was known to his family and relatives that he had left policies in other organizations of a similar order to the amount of $10,000. Dr. Goodyear, who had been on intimate terms with the deceased, did not remember his having left any papers with him, but to be certain, carefully examined the contents of his safe, but failed to find any. Benjamin K. Pullen, formerly chief clerk in the sheriff's office, was also questioned by the son of the deceased, but he, too, did not remember any papers being left in his care. Three days afterward the brother-in-law of the deceased called on Dr. Goodyear, and made the same statement regarding the missing policies as had the son. Another search was made, but it, too, proved fruitless. One recent afternoon, so relates Benjamin K. Pullen, he fell asleep in his office and dreamed that Samuel Dreyfus appeared before him and asked:—"What has become of my papers which I gave you while you were in charge of the sheriff's office?" He answered, "They are safe where I placed them," and, suddenly awaking, proceeded at once to the sheriff's office, which is on the floor above, and found the missing package intact, where he had placed it many months ago.

The package was without delay turned over to the family of the deceased, and in it were the missing policies.

A Boy of the Period chooses his Profession.

A young Austin man recently married a rich widow, who died shortly after the ceremony, and left a bereaved widower and a large amount of property. One day he was visiting at the house of a friend who had a family of four little boys, and the widower began quizzing them.

"Well, George, what are you going to be when you grow up?" he inquired.

"I guess I'll be a poet," answered the little fellow.

"And what are you going to try and do, Willie?"

"I'm going to be an artist."

"An artist, ah! And what do you think you will adopt as a profession, Eddie?"

"Pa says he is going to make a minister out of me."

"That's good, very good. Now, Frankie, let me hear what you intend to be."

"I'm going in for money."

"Going into a money-making business. Well, what is it?"

"I'm going to be a rich widower, I am."

Who Were There.

Two dogs, which ought to have known better, got into a fight in the alley in the rear of a hotel yesterday, and in two minutes there was a jam of people around them. A servant in the third-story window raised the sash and upset a pan of flour with such aim that not over four or five of the crowd escaped marking. Among the "floury" afterward indentified on the street were two judges, two doctors, three lawyers, four city officials, five merchants, two insurance men, and a banker. Canines having a mill in prospect will be reasonably sure of a respectable crowd in attendance.

Mr. Tennyson has been reading his poems to the Czar at Copenhagen.

The Baby Walks.

I received a very important letter this week: It contained the announcement that "The baby walks." It is with no desire to pun that I say that this is a great step forward for the baby.

Of course this event has not been entirely unexpected in our family. I have been looking every day for the news for some time past. Our baby has been a remarkable baby from the very first, and a large number of his immediate relatives have been waiting with bated breath for the tidings that his long journey had commenced. The particulars of the auspicious ovent are not to hand but I can see in my mind's eye just how the wonderful occurrence took place. The baby is out in the country staying with his "sisters and his cousins and his aunts" and I suppose if they had been near enough to a telegraph office they would have sent me a dispatch about the supreme event. Although the baby's fat legs are ridiculously sturdy, he has had all along a great diffidence in trusting to them. Now, last Sunday I held, and till maintain that the baby took one distinct step towards his devoted father. The news was incredulously received as being too good to be true, and the whole family, from his grandmother to the kitchen girl, collected around to see if he would take another, but the little rascal seemed to think it was the biggest kind of a joke to bring his father's reputation for veracity into question by laughing and holding on to a chair, but refusing all the while to move away from it. It was all in vain that I held out my hands and all the endearing inducements I could to get him to take the necessary steps to come to me. He would keep one hand on the chair and reach out with the other but not until he had clenched his pudgy hand around my finger would he let go the chair. Once I had enticed him in this manner to quit the chair, and then suddenly withdrew my hands from his, leaving him standing alone. He hovered a moment in wavering indecision and then instead of stepping forward set emphatically down and resumed his favorite style of locomotion. He never crept as an ordinary baby would have done, but sort of hitched along. He would sit down, and, putting a hand now one side of him and again on the other, his fat little body swaying this way and that would hitch along with his little dumplings of feet ahead of him like a railway cowcatcher, and in this way he moved over the floor in a sitting posture at a speed that was wonderful. Practice had made him so perfect at this sort of movement that he evidently came to look on walking as an ornamental superfluity. It was most comical to see him forge ahead, as the boat racers call it, with both hands full holding them up from the floor and swaying forward without any help from them. He occasionally took to his feet, and with breathless haste would work his way along the wall in a hand in hand fashion until getting too elated at his new excitement, would upsed and roll helplessly over on the carpet. These accidents shook his confidence for the time being in the stability of things but happily a baby's memory is as short as a baby, and the perils of pedestrianism were braved again and again. Often the poor little fellow looked like a battle-scarred veteran after his tumbles, but it is a lucky thing that babies are exceedingly elastic, otherwise the population of this country would not be as great as it is now. Anyhow, another competitor has entered into the great walking match: "The baby walks."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Boot-Black's Eulogy.

"Brandy is dead!"

So the men said, so the women said, and so the children called to each other as a piece of news.

A drunken, good-for-nothing. A so-called man whose brain had become dissolved in liquor, whose mind was enfeebled, and who had disappointed everybody by not dying in the gutter, instead of having the roof of a tenement house over his head.

Why should anyone grieve when such a vagabond passes away? The world may owe him room for his bones to rest, but nothing further. So in "Brandy's" case men said that he was well out of the way, and women clattered their dishes in the rooms below, and cared not for the presence of the dead.

When the undertaker came to bear the body away a dozen people crowded into the room, and among them was a boot-black. Some said that "Brandy" looked well in a coffin; others spoke lightly about his face having at last lost its ruby color, and the dead pauper was no more than a dog in their minds, and why should he have been? One can be a man or he can be a vagabond. If he becomes a vagabond let him lose the respect of men. All had a heartless remark except the boot-black. He stood at the head of the coffin and looked from face to face and said:

"Brandy was low-down, and he died like a beast, and you are all sneering at him! Did any one among you ever give him a chance? Did he have a home when he was a boy? Did men try to encourage him and guide him aright? Is there a man in this room who ever took him by the hand and spoke one kind word? Didn't everybody abuse and ill-treat him? Didn't everybody look upon him as a dog?"

There was no answer.

"Aye! Brandy was low down!" whispered the boy as he laid his hand on the coffin. "He was ragged and hungry, and poor and homeless, and without one single friend. What man among you could have stood out against it any better? Poor old man! They know all about it in Heaven! Let me help to carry him down."

And when the dead had been driven away, and the boy had disappeared, more than one man said:

"After all, we might have made it easier for the poor old man. I wonder that some of us never sought to make a man of him, instead of helping him down."

Paris Pavements.

After numerous experiments with different kinds of pavement in Paris the plan finally adopted is to form a bed of lime concrete for base, and then deposit on the narrow side blocks of pinewood, previously steeped in tar, and of the size of ordinary bricks. Between every row an interstice is left, one-quarter of an inch wide, filled up by gravel and sand, well rammed in, the whole being coated over with another concrete where tar is the binding medium. Experience has tested this plan to be next to perfect.

Business Wisdom.

It is an encouraging indication to notice that many of the great industrial corporations of the country, "with no souls to save," are earnestly working for the prohibition of the drink traffic, from purely business considerations. The hard logic of facts has demonstrated to them that it does not pay to employ men who drink, if abstainers can be obtained. The only wonder is that any business man, employing labor, should ignore this fact.

The Grand Trunk railway encourages all its employees to sign the pledge, and all are prohibited from drinking at all while on duty. The Hon. Minister of Railways for the Dominion issued an order to discharge any employee of the Intercolonial railway found intoxicated at any time, whether on duty or not. Several of the leading American railways require total abstinance of all those in their service. The Grand Trunk officials prohibit the sale of spirituous liquors at all the refreshment rooms under it control, and they are using all the influence they can to prevent the License boards in the Province from granting any liquor licenses near any of their stations, because of the increased danger to the passengers and to the road.

The Kingston and Pembroke railway company have, this year, set themselves earnestly at work to prevent any tavern licenses being issued along their line, but have not been, as yet, entirely successful. Within a mile or so of one licensed house on this line two unfortunate men have laid down on the track while inebriated, within a few weeks. One of them was badly maimed for life and the other was killed. In both cases there are wives and children left in poverty, unprovided for. Surely such causes, producing such effects, must yet be removed by the strong arm of the law.

A Wonderful Street.

Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Windom is now in London trying to raise money for building an arcade under the whole length of Broadway, New York. If he succeeds, that will be the most extraordinary thoroughfare known to the history of cities. The scheme is to make a new street under the present surface of Broadway, extending to the houses on each side, and lit by electric lights at night and glass reflectors in the daytime. The middle of the street would hold railway tracks, not only for city travel, but to accommodate in-coming trains from every part of the country. The traveller in San Francisco or St. Paul would not only buy his ticket for New York, but the hotel on Broadway where he intended to stop. Freight and baggage would be conveyed directly to the warehouse or be received by the express car which was to convey it to any part of the country. Then traffic of all kinds could be carried on on each side of the arcade. There would thus be a double tier of stores. Provision could be made for sewers, water mains, gas pipes, and heating tubes, In short, it would become a double street and the value of the property quadrupled along the route. Engineers say the scheme is entirely practicable. There is business enough now on Broadway for two thoroughfares.

Where to see the Great Trotters of New York.

(Cincinnati Times-Star.

No two men in America have had more experience with fine trotting stock, and none are better judges than Calvin M. Priest, of the New York Club Stables, 28th street near Fifth avenue and Dan Mace, of the Excelsior Stables, West 29th street, New York the champion double-team driver of the United States. Both of these gentlemen say, that for painful ailments in horses, such as cuts, bruises, swellings, lameness, stiffness, St. Jacobs Oil is superior to anything they have ever used or heard of. This is also the opinion of Prof. David Robarge, the celebrated horse-shoer of the metropolis, and thousands of stock-owners throughout the country. As a pain cure for man and beast St. Jacobs Oil has no equal. Mr. Priest recites the case of a valuable trotter, so stiff from rheumatism, that he could not move an inch. By one thorough application of St. Jacobs Oil at night, the animal was completely cured, and was fit for the race-track the next day.

The "Woman's Kingdom" is what George Augustus Sala calls the United States.

The use of Pills, Salts, Castor Oil, &c., and other nauseous, griping Cathartics is unnecessary, as a pleasant substitute is found in Dr. Carson's Bitters, which acts as a Cathartic without griping or nausea. All Druggists sell it. 50 cents a Bottle.

Madame Albani and her husband, Mr. Ernest Gye, were recently "received" by the Queen at Balmoral.

From MR. WILLIAM MAGRATH.

Erindale, Credit P. O., Jan. 8th, 1883.

MY DEAR SUTHERLAND: Some two months since I became so afflicted with Rheumatism of the neck and right shoulder as to render my right arm nearly powerless. I determined to try your "Rheumatine," and the result is that I am now *free from pain* and enjoy the *full use of my arm.* My general health is also much improved by the use of the medicine. The first two bottles *relieved me*—the third bottle *freed me from all pain.*

WM. MAGRATH.

J. N. Sutherland, St. Catharines.

At St. Sebastian the Spanish Queen Christina's gray water-proof and simple poke bonnet caused her to be mistaken for an English governess.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollors, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A GOOD MOVE.—Tennessee has adopted a new plan to diminish drunkenness, by passing a law to prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors to minors without the written consent of their parents or guardians, or to husbands who are common drunkards unless their wives give their consent. The operation of this law will be watched with interest. Our new Dominion license law prohibits the sale to minors under sixteen years of age, but we would like to see increased restrictions in that direction.

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EWS IN A NUTSHELL.

TE MINUTES SELECT READING.

mary of Foreign, Domestic, and War tems—Pithy, Concise and Pointed.

Vatican is arranging a convention Russia for the improvement of their ches and the restoration of the expelled ops.

Vienna despatch says that seventeen nts in Styria have been condemned to prisonment for 22 years for plundering perty of the Jews.

e grand jury have returned an indict- charging O'Donnell with murder He ded "Not Guilty," and the trial was poned till Nov. 21st.

W. Mackey and James Gordon Bennett igned at Paris a contract for two Atlantic cables. The first will be open the public June 1st, 1884.

Vitre, editor of the *Drapeau Noir*, of , has been arrested, charged with in- the workingmen to violent deeds by ditary articles in his paper.

ivan says he will not undertake O'Don- 's defence unless time is granted to the witnesses and Russell, O'Donnell's al counsel, to reach England.

e Grand Trunk report shows that the receipts for the past six months exhibit crease over the same period last year of 10 per cent. The net receipts are in- ed 19 per cent.

e *Telegraph* says the police have failed obtain any evidence showing connection ween O'Donnell and the Invincibles. It orted that the Government will oppose postponement of the trial.

the "Ada Atkinson mystery," Fowler, Jacob Nelling, accused of stabbing and ing Ada Atkinson, his employer's daugh- has confessed the crime and withdrawn charge implicating Jacob Ladd.

n enquiry is to be made into the condi- of the working classes of East London, land, with the view of ascertaining how y would feel disposed to accept State ly emigrate to the North-West of Can- a.

Durban dispatch says that the remnant Cetewayo's party, who assembled with the ention of rescuing Cetewayo from Inkalua re, where he has been hiding, were sur- ed by Chief Usibepu's forces, who ughtered half of them.

At the meeting of the Dublin Guardians the Poor recently, a letter from the Arch- hop of Toronto was read urging the stop- e of Irish immigrants to Canada. The hbishop says that Canada is now crowd- with pauper immigrants.

Among the villages destroyed by the earth- ake in the Grecian Archipelago and Ana- were Katopania, Reis, Dere, and Lidja, latter celebrated for its baths. Slight ocks are still felt on the island of Chios. e British Admiral has sent assistance to esme and Chios.

ne hundred and fifty Annamite convicts, ting a lighthouse on the island of Poole dor, 120 miles east of Point Cambodia, belonging to French Cochin China, muti- ed, murdered a Frenchman and a native ilian, and seriously injured another chman. Sixty of them seized arms and es and decamped in boats. The rest fled the woods.

The vessel reported embargoed at Vladivo- k was the English schooner Otum, which s captured while trespassing upon the pre- es of the American Alaska Commercial pany. Her cargo of hunting material s confiscated. The schooner was taken to ropaulovski. The crew, consisting of four ksmen and fifteen Japanese, were sent Vladivostock.

A St. Petersburg despatch states that it is nounced officially that the Czar will short- institute numerous reforms in the Russian lway service. It is also stated upon thority that he will issue an edict in refer- ce to the affairs of Jews residing in Russia ich will place them on a better footing, far as regards their citizenship and busi- ss interests, and to a great extent render em less liable to the murderous attacks to ich they have been subjected from the wer classes of Russians during the past ar.

Sir Stafford Northcote closed the campaign Corn and recently with a speech at Larne. e said to develop her resources Ireland eded order, repose, and a firm and steady vernment, not offering bribes one day and ctional legislation the next, followed by stant repression. He deemed the Land a beneficial measure if justly admini- ered. There should be no compact with national disturbers who would seek Home le through new measures for Local Gov- ment, and he warned Conservatives to ard against them.

A Constantinople despatch says that the re- ent earthquake was most severe in Anato- a, being particularly destructive on that rtion of the coast which lies directly east the island of Chios. All the villages be- ween Cheshmeh and Vourla are completely wrecked. At least 2,000 persons lost their es by being buried under the falling walls their dwellings. An immense amount of operty has been destroyed, the value of ich is at present impossible to estimate. heshmeh was badly damaged, but no lives were lost. At Smyrna the shock was quite severe. A regular panic prevailed during e continuance of the vibrations, but the mage was slight. On the island of Chios e shock was also severe, but the duration was short and little damage was done. From eports received from points lying east of heshmeh and south-east of Smyrna, it ap- ears that an extensive area of country was ffected.

The latest productions of the glass manu- facturers of Munich are reproductions of the ne sixteenth-century glass pieces of Moor- sh, Spanish, and Venetian origin, in the orm of urns, chalices, plates, caraffes, and vases, the originals of which are found at present only in the Art Museum of Berlin and the Louvre in Paris. The decorations of these pieces consist of enamelling sections of colored glass on white or tinted, with intaglio traceries between, filled with gold. The effect is artistic, marvellous, and beau- tifully barbaric.

The Egyptian False prophet.

A letter from a Khartoum correspondent of the *Daily News* gives a depressing account of the operations of the Egyptians against the Mahdi. Half the city officials are said to be already partisans of the rebels, and all through the rebellion trade has been carried on freely between the disturbed districts and those nominally loyal to the Khedive under the passports of the False Prophet. Meanwhile a proclamation from two officers of the regular army who have joined the rebels, to the army and civil officials is circulated, in which the Mahdi is spoken of in highly complimentary terms. They say:—"Friends, we are with the Mahdi, and as we have seen him regularly for the past six months, we watch his proceedings attentively, we hear all he says, and we have not found in him a grain of anything that is bad or unbecoming his holy mission (peace be unto him). By the great God and the excellent Koran, we swear that he is the true Mahdi, the expected one; there is no other but he, and the man who doubts his holy mission is an infidel, and God has already decreed it. As a proof of this, the large amounts of gold and silver and immense stores of goods which came into his possesion have no interest whatever for him, and it lays in the Muslim treasury with a faithful and trusty man in charge of it all, and who distributes it to widows and orphans, auxiliaries and emigrants.

A SEEKER AFTER GOD.

"The Mahdi seeks nothing but God. He is kind, and speaks civilly to all. He abhors falsehood, and his pride is to spread the glory of our religion. He fights in the path of God, and only with those who refuse to obey Him. His daily life (peace be unto him) is quite opposed to worldly matters; nor does he care for its enjoyments. He is simple in his diet and plain in dress. Kisoret Dourra steeped in water is all that he eats. A plain shirt and trousers made from the native cloth is all that he wears. He is always smiling, and his face is as resplendent as the full moon. His body and form are of the sons of Israel, and on his right cheek is a khal (wart?) and also other marks which are written in the books of the Holy Law are stamped on him. He neither honors the rich for their riches nor does he neglect the poor on account of their poverty. All Muslims to him are equal.

PARADISE AND AMMUNITION.

"If we were to describe to you all the good qualities of the Mahdi it would take a long letter to do so; he is following the footsteps of his grandfather (peace be to his bones); and if you are Muslims banish worldly affairs and follow not the inclination of sinful souls, which leads its posessor to destruction, but look to the end and to paradise. With the numerous army of the Mahdi, which is about two hundred thousand fighting men, whose souls are offered to the Lord, we have also Remingtons, guns and rockets which have been taken from the Turks, besides an ample supply of ammunition. The Mahdi, however (unto whom be peace) trusts to God only and will prevent fighting by fire arms; spears and swords he fights with, and his connection with the angels is well knows, as we well know from the history of Mohammed."

A Noble Act of Charity.

One of the prettiest stories of real life comes from Paris. It is related that a poor old woman was singing in a street with the usual expectation that not her melody, but the absence of it, would excite the pity of the passers-by. But though she cast her eyes despairingly at the windows, there was not a gleam of charity in any of them. Yet somebody was watching. It was a young girl named Dronsert, a pupil of the Paris Conservatoire. As the old woman, overcome with fatigue, sank down upon the pavement, the young girl's heart was moved with compassion, and in a moment she was at the unfortunate creature's side. Yet what could she do? She was not in a position to open her purse to satisfy the old woman's pressing need, for she was poor, and all the money she earned was as yet insufficient to do more than keep herself from want. But when was woman's wit unequal to an emergency? Taking the forlorn wanderer by the hand, and walking down the street, she lifted up her fresh young voice, and sang with all the fervor of a noble heart,—sang until the street was thronged with enraptured auditors, and delighted faces filled the windows which had seemed so cold and hard to the poor, homeless, tuneless vagabond. And then came such a shower of silver as never rained before upon the parched soil of misery and want. In a few moments the old woman, trembling, bewildered, but rejoicing, was sent on her way with seventy francs in her pocket. "It reads almost like a tale of Ouida's," says the chronicler, "but it is a true story for all that, and when the name of Dronsert becomes as famous as that of Nilsson or Tietjens, this little act of charity may, perhaps, commend itself to the army of her admirers and biographers."—*London Paper.*

Sunday in Spain.

The Sundays in Malaga are very different from what they are in England. With the exception of their great festivals, which are numerous, Sunday is the gayest of all days. The Alameda is crowded with gayly-dressed people, ladies with their mantillas and fans, soldiers, servants, beggars; here and there a stray priest in his black gown; and of these people not one in a hundred has been in church. The churches are empty; the theatres are full. A military band is playing martial airs, the shops are open, and work of all kind is going on as usual. The one observable difference between Sunday and other days is its greater gayness and giddiness. Whatever the opinion of others may be as to the rightness or wrongness of all this, there is one point on which I have a decided opinion of my own—that all this is not conducive to moral pith, to manly virtue, to national success, and that we are much better off with even a Scottish Sabbath than we should be with a Spanish Sunday.

A Georgia Merchant's Order.

One of our merchants received the following order from a customer a few days since: "Mr. B——, please send me $1 worth of coffy and $1 worth of shoogar, some small nales. My wife had a baby last nite, also two padlocks and a monkey rench."—*Macou Telegraph.*

JULES VERNE ON THE SEA.

What his Sailors Say of him—How he Writes his Books.

Universal as is the reputation of M. Jules Verne, and much as he is admired as an author, but little is known of his private life. To make his acquaintance it is better not to go to his pleasant home at Amiens, where he would be almost too deep in his work to receive his visitors, but to see him on board his small yacht when he is crusing off the coast of France. You will then, besides the author, admire the man. See him walking the deck, now as Captain giving commands to his two assistants, now busy with sail and reef, his fine face lit up with evident delight at the prospect of a long holiday on the sea, and you will understand something of the vigorous vitality which is the pre-eminent characteristic of all his works.

M. Jules Verne is about 50 years old. His hair and beard are turning white, and his once supple and elegant figure is beginning to give way to a comfortable embonpoint, but his intelligent face is still full of youthful ardor. A veritable sailor does he look in his blue pea jacket and leather sou'wester, not differing in outward appearance from his mates, whose adoration for their Captain is only marred by his indifference to fishing, a sport dear to their hearts. One of them, talking of his master with enthusiasm and affection, said, with the deepest conviction: "He has but one fault—he does not know anything about fishing, and believes in fish only when he sees it at the end of his fork. How can a man of such superiority be afflicted with such a defect!" The master, however, though himself not inclined to share the favorite pastime of his men, does not interfere with their pleasure, and will often watch their operations when, on a calm day, tackle and lines are produced, and the two fishermen prepare for work, sometimes disturbed by a mocking remark of the Captain or galled by his hearty laugh when an heroic fish returns to his element before it can be secured.

After a few months of such holiday life Jules Verne returns to his home refreshed and strengthened for his winter's work, his ever-active brain full of fresh ideas gathered in earth, sky, and sea. Before beginning to write a new story M. Verne carefully studies the country which he is about to explore, gathering information on all possible details, and then clothing them in the garb of his powerful imagination. Love, in most of the author's works, shines by its absence. Queer scholars, full of fantastic ideas, and hardy adventurers, such as Fergursson, Hatteras, Clowbonny, Glenarvanny, Paganel Arronax, Captain Nemo, Michel Ardant, and Phileas Fogg, give rich life to his pictures: but among all the thousand unexpected, original details love and passion find no room. Perhaps the fact that for some time he was the collaborator of A. Dumas *fils* has not been without effect on his writings. Though they separated after a short time, their relations have remained such that to day it is said of M. Dumas, "He loves him as he loves when he loves." And as by M. Dumas, so he is regarded with esteem and affection by all who know him—from his humble sailor friends to the leaders of society.

The Bridegroom's "Best Man."

The custom of a bridegroom s being attended on his marriage by a friend or relative, who is styled the "best man," so practiced at weddings in the present day, is of great antiquity, descending from our Saxon ancestors. In their time marriages were always celebrated in the house of a bridegroom. On the day before the wedding all his friends and relations, having been invited, arrived at his house and spent the time in feasting and in preparing for the approaching ceremony. Next came the bridegroom's company mounted on horseback, completely armed, who proceeded in great state and order, under the command of one who was called the forewistaman or foremost man, to receive and conduct the bride in safety to the house of her future husband. The bride, in her turn, was attended by her guardian and other male relatives, led by a matron, who was called the bride's-woman and followed by a company of young maidens, who were called bridesmaids. The Saxon forewistaman of the ninth century is the prototype of the English "best man" of the nineteenth.

A Bigamous Preacher.

The career of a bigamous Episcopalian parson, one Hughes, is exciting attention in England. In 1875 he got five years for fraudulently obtaining a certificate for the burial of his stepdaughter's child, of which he was the reputed father. In 1879 he left jail with a ticket of leave, and in 1881 he left his wife and, although obliged to report himself periodically to the police, got a chaplaincy. As curate of Wellesbourne, he deluded a girl into matrimony in February, 1881. In October, 1882, he assumed sole charge of Bickenhill parish, in the vicar's absence, and made himself very popular, especially with the vicar's cook, whom he soon afterward married. Yet another bigamy has now come to light. While curate in Staffordshire in 1872 4 he married under a feigned name a young and handsome governess, by whom he had two children. She went to America and died. Since July he has lived by borrowing and writing begging letters. His second victim has lost her reason from the shock at the perfidy of this reverend scoundrel.

Women in the Water.

Fragile women, so often considered as a mere plaything for man, has more than once both astonished man and humiliated him by her exploits of endurance in the water. It is the fact, however, that woman can float more easily in the water than a man can, because she has the advantage over him in having smaller bones in proportion to her total weight than a man has, and has also a larger proportionate amount in her body of adispose matter, which is lighter in water, than man has. But nevertheless, for a fragile vessel she has performed feats on the frisky wave more marvellous even than those accomplished by her male rival and has done them far more gracefully, for it is an undeniable fact that though woman cannot walk as gracefully as men, she exceeds him in her grace of movement in the water, and becomes in its embrace as fair a nymph indeed as ever floated in the mythic waters of Greek mythology.—*Chicago Paper.*

ALL SORTS.

The . for putting the : has , gain.

Used up—A weather vane.

A guilt frame—The prison window.

A modern lock's myth—A woman's hair.

Quick at figures—The dancing master.

The horse prefers to dine at the table d'oat.

The first weather report—Thunder.

Church music is not difficult to a choir.

Not levelled by love—The rank of an onion.

The balloon that will not go up is not good for ascent.

A stitch in time must make the old chap feel sew-sew.

A cutaway jacket is the proper costume for an elopement.

A man don't have to live long in Paris to learn the road to Rouen.

When the man with a deep voice sings, he is sure to get off his bass.

Would a law against tight lacing be inimical to the freedom of contracts?

When a giraffe wants a drink, he knows what a long-felt want is.

An exchange tells of "a widow of twenty-two." Twenty-two what? Husbands?

The Chicago girl who wears number tens, is still able to stand considerable x-hersize.

Who wrote Shakespeare? queries a contemporary. Probably some fellow who wanted William's autograph.

Beer was made in Egypt 400 years B. C. But it didn't pyramid other nations until some years afterwards.

London has a weekly paper devoted to balloooning matters—the *Aeronaut*. It is probably published on fly-paper.

"Is beer a tonic?" inquires an anxious correspondent; and in our humble opinion it is most emphatically—a Teutonic.

There is not always honor among thieves. A society reporter is something of a pirate himself; yet he frequently attacks private cars.

The difference between a single colored man's moan for his sweetheart and a Western storm is, that one is a dark, lone sigh, and the other a dark cyclone.

"The man who rides on a railroad train," said Mr. Stebbins, "is not necessarily prompted by contemptible feeling, though he be moved by a low-cur-motive."

William Hicks, of San Joe, Cal., went out to dig a well, and struck a valuable pocket of ore. As Emerson says, he—Bill—did better than he knew.

A gentleman who was blessed with a musical son-in-law, on seeing an item to the effect that "the musician, like the cook, makes his bread out of do," remarked, "That may be so in some instances, but in my case the musician makes his bread out of me."

Linoleum consists of cork-powder consolidated with dried linseed-oil. The mixture, in the proportion of about three parts of oil to one of cork-powder, is passed under heavy rollers and then stuck on to cloth by means of drying oil. It is allowed to dry for about three months, when the product is ready to receive various designs, and may be readily washed. Linoleum is adulterated by adding saw-dust to the cork-powder.

SHORT TALES.

For Marines and Other Folk.

A robber, having been arrested and brought into court, was asked by the Judge what he had to say in defence of his crime.

"Why, sir," he replied, "I discovered a cave in a hill side,"

"What has that to do with the case?"

"Everything. What use was the cave to me unless I turned robber and wanted to hide?"

[NOTE—What's the use of having a mother-in-law unless she splits the wood and does the kitchen work?]

BURIED TREASURE.

An old man whose daughter had taken a husband and brought him nome to live, seized up his son-in-law and said:

"I am an old man and have only a short time to live. I have a buried treasure which shall be yours when I pass away."

The son-in-law went out behind the smoke-house and tickled himself half to death to think he hadn't shipped the old man off to the Poor House, as he intended, before hearing of the treasure. Then he twisted his face into a smile and his mouth into a pucker, and for seventeen long years he pulled off the old man's boots at night, kept him in smoking tobacco and accepted his weather predictions without a murmur. When the aged pioneer finally pegged out a dive was made for the buried treasure, and the son-in-law soon held in his hands a—gilt-edged Bible which never cost less than $4.

[NOTE—Some old men would have buried a cheap hymn-book and lived on a son-in-law twenty-five years.]

THE PROFESSION.

A lawyer returned to his home one evening to find that a tramp had forced his way into the house and appropriated property of considerable value. He rushed for the police and by some unaccountable accident the thief was overhauled and conducted to the cooler.

"Ah! you rascal, you shall suffer for this!" growled the lawyer.

"I desire to engage your legal service to defend me!" was the sheet-iron rejoinder. "I will give you half the stolen property to clear me of the charge."

"Wretch! how dare you!"

"Oh, if you don't close with me some other lawyer will take all!" was the steady reply.

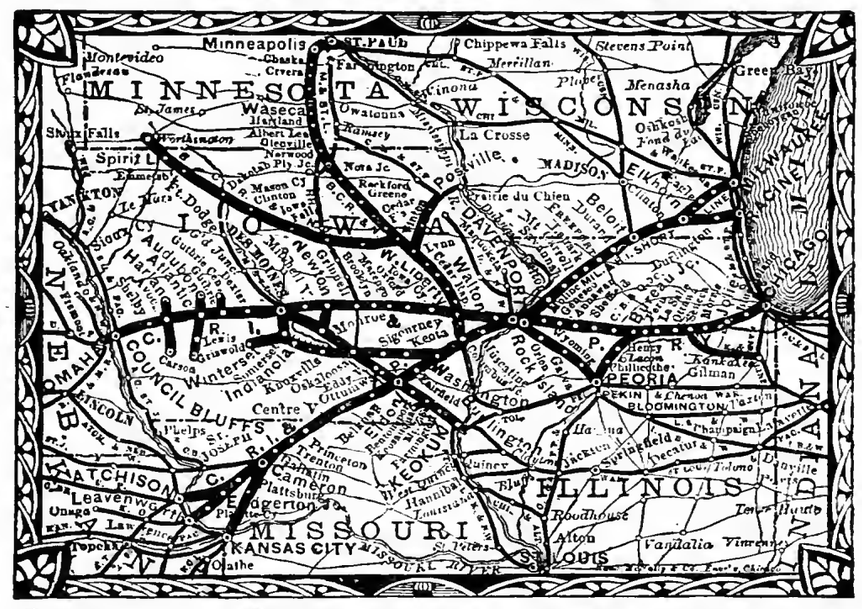
The lawyer reflected for a moment and then decided to plead the man's case and tearfully call the attention of the jury to the fact that his client had no intention of stealing anything, but that, in leaving the house in a hurry, the property got tangled up in his boot-legs.

[NOTE—Verdict of acquittal, and another triumph for right and honesty.]

Copper is not as dangerous as lead. The solubility of most of its salts, their marked color, nauseating taste, and emetic action give at once warning. The salts of lead, on the contrary, have no pronounced taste, or are even sweetish. They are, in general, colorless. If introduced into the system, there is no alarming effect until the nervous centres, the liver, and the blood have become interpenetrated with the poison. All foods sold in tins, especially if of a fatty nature, public water supplies, wines, beers, effervescing drinks, the glaze of earthenware, enamels, and especially culinary utenlined with tin, may introduce lead into the system.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Galiatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, OCT. 25TH, 1883.

THOSE MINUTES.

In answer to X. Y. Z. in another column in reference to the publishing of the Artemesia council minutes, we have to state that we have not received a copy of them for several months, or we would have gladly published them. Should we drop the matter here, no doubt the blame would rest upon the shoulders of the township clerk. However, we have had many opportunities during the past six years of learning something of the duties and responsibilities of township clerks, having done business with seven or eight municipalities, and the conclusion has forced itself upon us that ratepayers generally have but a vague idea of the amount of labor a clerk has to perform in connection with the business of a township. We consider that more depends on the efficiency and proper discharge of the duties of a township clerk, than on the whole council besides, and yet in many instances, if one of those ill-paid officials should suggest the idea of compensation for copying off the minutes, monthly, for three or four papers, many of the ratepayers would say it was an extortion. Some clerks are paid for this, and we see no reason why all should not be. Then ratepayers would have an account of the council proceedings regularly. Now we will see about the cost: Is there any ratepayer who would object to paying in taxes ten cents extra per year for this information? we say not, and yet about one-tenth of that amount would likely be sufficient. The average number of ratepayers in township municipalities in this section is 800; $8 would be an average of one cent each for this number, and though that would be a very small sum to offer for such work, we believe in most cases that amount would be accepted for such extra services.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS.

Mr. W. F. Doll has sold his jewellry business in this place to Mr. W. A. Brown, his partner, and is going into the "jobbing" business himself. Mr. Doll has built up a large business in the jewellry line here, he is an active, shrewd and enterprising business man and will be greatly missed. He is opening a jewellry store this week in Chatsworth, of which our esteemed friend, Mr. James Munshaw, will be manager. Mr. Doll leaves this week for the North-West, we wish him success in his new field of action.

Mr. Brown commences business on his own account this week and under very favorable circumstances. He is a mechanic of rare ability, as his work for the past nine months in this place in repairing etc., will fully prove, is a man of undoubted integrity, and we can cheerfully recommend him to the confidence of the public and hope he may have that degree of success which *real merit* deserves.

A RIDDLE.

(By special request)

A natural production, neither animal, vegetable, or mineral, neither male or female, yet often produced between both, and exists from two to six feet high, is of often spoken in romances, is strongly recommended by precept, example and holy writ.

A kiss—is the only correct answer among a number we have received, from E. H. B.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—Our new Governor General, the Marquis of Lansdowne, arrived at Quebec on Monday last.

—Notice of an application to Parliament for an Act to incorporate the Methodist Church on the basis of union adopted at Belleville, has been given at Ottawa.

—The Marquis of Lorne was presented with a farewell address at Quebec Saturday. In his reply His Excellency advised strongly against a policy of isolation from the rest of the Provinces.

—Canada wants nothing so much just now as a really independent press. It is full time that a new generation of journalists appeared on the scene, who will give us the truth and leave us to draw our own conclusions. We have had enough of party vituperation and contradiction for mere contradiction,s sake.

—The Toronto *World* is down on the marriage aid association of Hamilton in its own independent and vigorous style, while the voice of the country papers rises from all quarters of the province in commendation of the out spoken and fearless course presued by the *World* in such matters. We beleive the above named association is a fraud in the strictest sense of the word, and would advise the public against having anything to do with it.

PASSED AWAY.

We are again called upon to chronicle the death of a resident of this place, in the person of Mrs. Arch. Butter, who died at her father's residence, Glenelg, on Tuesday 18th inst. Mr. and Mrs. Butter were highly respected residents of Markdale for a number of years. She was a consistent and zealous member of the Presbyterian church, was an active member of the L. A. Association, among whom she had many warm friends who now mourn her early departure. She lost her health some two years since, and has continued to lose strength and vitality by that prevalent disease, consumption, until the above date, when death claimed its victim. She was but 36 years of age and passed away full of hope in a glorious eternity. The funeral took place on Sabbath last and was the largest ever witnessed in this section of country. Rev. Mr. Wilson preached an impressive sermon and conducted the burial services. Mr. Butter has our warmest sympathy in his bereavement.

Personals.

Mr. C. Biggar was in town this week.

G. S. Brown, of Meaford, was in town this week.

Mrs John Williams was down from Sault Ste Marie this week.

Miss Maggie Donnelly returned from visiting friends in Innisfill township this week.

Mrs. Wm. Wright left on Tuesday for St. Joseph, after visiting friends several weeks.

W. R. P. Eager, Esq., of Milton, Master of the circuit Court of Halton County, was in town Monday.

Miss Moffat, sister of our respected townsman of the Markdale Foundry, arrived from Scotland last week.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

Mr. W. G. Pickell says:—In reference to an insertion in last weeks' *Advance*, I distinctly state I never made any such acknowledgement, and was under no misapprehension whatever.

To Editor STANDARD.

DEAR SIR,—As a ratepayer of Artemesia township I would ask, through the columns of your paper, for information in reference to the publishing of the minutes of our council. I am a subscriber to both our local papers and have failed to see any account of the last three meetings. If the minutes are sent to you why not publish them. Even you do not receive any remuneration for so doing. I consider, for my part, that the minutes of our council meeting, when published regularly, is one of the most valuable features of a local paper, and one which every ratepayer is more or less, interested in, because it is the only source from which we can procure such information. We are apt to blame the printer for neglect of duty, or rather what we as farmers consider their duty, and I await information on this subject. If you do not receive the minutes, perhaps you can enlighten us as to where the fault lies.

Your truly,

X. Y. Z.

The Gun.

One day last week T. McNea, T. Mullarky, W. Mason and C. G. Smith, of this place, together with James Peters and Joseph Blyth, of Normanby, and A. Brown, Proton, went for a days' sport taking with them a fouling piece each selecting as their hunting ground the neighborhood of the townline of Artemesia and Proton. About sunset McNae shot two fine deer. They secured the services of Mr. King, a farmer, to convey them and their game to Flesherton station, where all hands and the "doe" boarded the train and came to Markdale, where the butcher dressed one carcass and the sportman treated the citizens to a free roast. The other was sent to Normanby where we presume the sportsmen served it likewise.

The same party, less Smith, again tried their luck on Monday last, in the same neighborhood and after four lively runs with *Goldy*, *Lundy* and *Lassy Gean* captured a fine buck. Peters this time being the lucky marksman, who also wounded a second one which, however escaped; so ended the second day's sport. The third day Mr. McNae captured a fine buck, which he brought home yesterday.

Williamsford Station.

From a correspondent.

Oct. 23—Mr. H. Foster expects to raise his grain house to-morrow, and will have it finished with all possible speed. The establishment of a grain market will doubtless be a great benefit to the place.

Mr. J. Lilburn is building a large steam saw mill, which will be ready for next seasons work, which will commence with the winter, this will be an improvement on the water power.

About 40 men are working on the ballast train and about 25 repairing the track, all this is making a wonderfull improvement on this portion of the road. The station is also being thoroughly repaired.

The Ball Family, (colored) gave a concert in the Methodist church, on Monday evening to a crowded house with satisfactory results.

The American Agriculturist for November

Surpasses in every respect any previous issue of that periodical during its forty-three years of existance. It contains over one hundered illustrations, engraved expressly for its columns. by Halm, Cary, Forbes, Trumble, Reed, and other well-known artists. There are four full-page engravings, including the cover, which is a greater number than has ever appared before in a single issue of the *American Agriculturist*. There are over one hundred columns of reading matter, upon all subjects pertaining to the Farm, Garden, and Household, by such well known writers as Orange Judd, Joseph Harris, George Thurber, Byron D., Halsted, William Clift, Alfred Trumble, Prof, S. R. Tompson, R. W. Seiss, F. D. Curtis, A. B. Allen, M. C. Weld, and a host of others. There are papers on every variety of subject, convering the entire country from Maine to California, and from Canada to the Gulf. Among the leading features of the paper are several fully illustrated articles on Barn Plans and Outbuildings, remodelling barns, etc. The articles on "Cattle Ranching" in South America is fresh and very interesting, David W. Judd contributes an artilcal on "Prairie Chicken Shooting," illustrating with a full-page engraving. Price, post-paid, $1.50 a year. Clubbed with the STANDARD for $2.00.

Sheep worrying in St. Vincnet.

Sheep worrying dogs appear to be abroad in the township of St. Vincent. They are creating sad havoc, too as the following item illustrates. On Wednesday night of last week, Mr. James Bowes, jr., Reeve of the township, had 25 of his splendid flock of sheep worried by dogs. Ten of them were left dead, and four more of them cannot possibly recover. Mr. Bowes places the loss at not less than $200, and he states he has no clue as to the ownership of the canines.—*Mirror.*

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.70 to $1.95; Spring $0.70 to $1 95; Barley, 50 to70; Peas, 60; Oats, 30c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $6 .00 ; Pork, 5.00 to 5.50; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.00 to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 37c to 38c Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $6.00 to $6.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 15c to 17c; eggs, 18c to 20c.

Euphrasia Show.

From the Monitor.

This show was held on the 10th inst. The day was very unfavorable, being wet, this however did not prevent a large number from turning out. The show was smaller than usual, but the quality was good, if it had not been for the rain the show whould have been a success, and the directors would have been enabled to clear off the debt they got into in the law suit about the show ground. They took in $53.55 at the gate. The following is the prize list:—

HORSES.—General purpose team, James Bowes, sr., Wm McConnell, Carriage road team, Jas Henderson, Wm McConnell, Single driver in rig, J W Love, H McDonald. Brood mare draught, J Langhill. General purpose brood mare, Wm Ham, Wm Kinnear. Brood mare carriage, J Mahoney, A Holden. Two year old draught, I Loughead. Two year old general purpose, I Loughead, Arch Davison. Two year old carriage or roadster, J Mahoney, J Foy. Yearling draught, D M Robertson, A Davidson, General purpose yearling, R Clark. Yearling carriage or roadster, H McDonald, Thos Ellis. Spring foal draught, E I Shaw. Spring foal general purpose, W Ham, S Gilmore. Spring foal carriage or roadster, W Kinnear, A Holden.

CATTLE.—(Durham) Cow giving milk, R Clark, 1s and 2nd. Two year old heifer, J Neely, R Clark. Yearling heifer, R Clark. Heifer calf, R Clark. Bull calf, R Clark. (Grade Cattle) Yoke oxen, J W Knott, D Squire. Cow giving milk, S Gilmore, R Clark. Two yeark old heifer, J T Perry. Yearling heifer, R Clark, Hugh Johnston. Heifer calf, R Clark.

SHEEP.—(Leicester or Lincoln,) Aged ram, E I Shaw, Wm Fawcett. Shearling ram, W Ham, W Fawcett. Ram lamb, W Ham, 1st and 2nd. Pair aged ewes, Wm Shepperdson, W Fawcett. Pair Shearling ewes, E Shaw, Wm Shepperdson. Pair ewe lambs, E Shaw, Wm Ham. (Cotswold,) Aged ram, Wm Shepperdson. Ram lamb, Wm Fawcett, W Wm Shepperdson. Pair aged ewe, W Shepperdson. Pair shearling ewes, W Shepperdson, W Fawcett. Pair ewe lambs, W Shepperdson, W Fawcett. (South and other Downs,) Shearling ram, J F Perry. Ram lamb, How & Ellis, 1st and 2nd. Pair aged ewes. How & Ellis. Pair ewe lambs, Joseph How, W Shepperdson.

SWINE.—(Berkshire,) Aged boar, J Clugston Aged sow, W Fawcett, A Crabtree. Boar of 1883, Wm Fawcett. (Suffolk and other white breeds,) aged boar, E Shaw, J Munarey Aged sow, E Shaw, J Munarey. Boar of 1883, Ed Shaw, J How. Sow of 1883, Jos Munarey, J How.

POULTRY.—Pair ducks, R Clark, S Read.

GRAIN.—Fall wheat, J Mahoney, S Vanwick. Spring wheat, J Mahoney, C Clark. Barley, H Hurd, C Clark. White oats, C Clark, A Crabtree. Peas, Jas Body, S Vanwyck.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Early Rose potatoes, R Onie, R Quinton. Potatoes, any sort, Wm Ward, F Eaton. Swede turnips, Thos Douglas, J Bowes, sr. Mangold wurtzel, W Fawcett, A Crabtree. Blood beets, H Johnston, F Eaton. Field carrots, Wm Ham, Wm Ward. Table carrots, J Hawkins, J C Paterson. Parsnips, H Johnston, R Gilray. Squash, Wm ——. Cabbage, H Johnston, R Onie. Black seed onions, Wm Ham, H Johnston. Potato onions, J Body, R Quinton. Top onions seed, T Morrison, F Eaton. Tomatoes, Wm Ward. Celery, R Gilray. White beans, J Brody, C Clark. Collection beans, T Perry, F Brody. Collection vegetable, Wm Ward.

FRUIT.—Fall apples, J G Perry, H Hurd. Winter apples, C Clark, Wm Ham. Fall pears, J Brody, R Gilray. Winter pears, Wm Ward, J Brody. Grapes, J D Crabtree. Plums, R Clark, S Gilmore. Crab apples, C Clark, J Clugston. Collection fruit, J C Paterson, W Ward.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Tub butter, Wm Ward. H Johnston, R Onie. Roll butter, W Ward, H Johnston. Cheese, J Irwin 1st and 2nd. Box honey, J C Paterson. Bread, W Ward. Thos Douglass.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.—Farmers' Waggon, J Pinch. H L Tottenham. Democrat waggon, A Holden, G Cruickshank. Single buggy, A Holden, W Quin. Fanning mill, C Watt, W T Pringle.

MANUFACTURES.—Set team harness, H McDonald. Carriage harness, H McDonald, 1st and 2nd. Single harness, H McDonald. Saddle, bridle and martingale, H McDonald. Fulled cloth, R Quinton 1st and 2nd Fancy flannel, R Quinton, W Ward. Plain Flannel F Eaton, R Quinton. Pair blankets, J T Perry, R Quinton.

LADIES' WORK.—Patchwork quilt, W Gray, H Johnston. Any other kind quilt, H Johnston. Embroidery in cotton worsted braiding, R Gilray, William Ward. Crotchet work, R Gilray, Wm Ward. Tidy, W Guy R Gilray. Woollen stockings, R Quinton 1st and 2nd. Woollen socks, H Johnston, R Quinton. Woollen mitts, Thos Douglass, R Quinton. Woollen gloves, J Brody, J Hawkins. Ladies undershirt, R Gilray. Rag or wool mat hooked, R Quinton. Fancy knitting in cotton, J Brody, J Irwin. Berlin wool work, J C Paterson, W Ward. Pillow shams, R Gilray, C Clark. Ladies dress, R Gilray, W Ward. Collection needlework, R Gilray, W Ward. Collection out flowers, W Ward 1st and 2nd. Pencil drawing, Sarah Clark, recommended. Painting on satin, S Clark. Twine work, J C Paterson. Bracket, H McDonald.

THE CRADLE.

FLEMING.—At Berkeley on the 10th inst., the wife of Mr. George Fleming, Post Master, of a son.

THE ALTAR.

REDDICK—COOKE.—At the residence of the bride's brother, Glenelg, on Oct. 16th, by the Rev. T. Ashbury, Miss Annie Cooke, of Durham, to Mr. James Reddick, of Mount Forest.

THE GRAVE.

BUTTER.—In Glenelg, at the residence of her father, on the 18th inst., Margaret, wife of Mr. Arch. Butter, aged 36 years.

KIRKPATRICK.—In Euphrasia, on the 21st inst., Mr. John Kirkpatrick, aged 59 yrs.

BEARD—In Glenelg, twin children, of Mr. Marshall Beard, one the 21st and one the 25th, aged 4 months.

BREAD to be 12 cts, the large loaf, on Monday Oct. 29th, at Montgomery & Joy's bakery.

WANTED, An apprentice at the Sash and Door Factory. Apply to GEORGE GRANT & CO., Markdale.

NOTICE. Having given up possession of Barrhead Mill, and purpose removing from this place shortly, I hereby notify all parties indebted to me to call at Lucas' Bank and settle their account and save further trouble or costs.

Oct. 24, '83. W. J. ROWE.

William McLeod, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, MARKDALE.

Orders promptly attended to. Scrap work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand opposite Mathews' harness shop.

156-3m

FARM FOR SALE. Lot 89 and [illegible] second range west of Toronto S. Road, Glenelg, 100 acres, 85 of which are cleared and under cultivation fit for [illegible] on. Buildings and [illegible] soil clay loam, well watered, and in a good state of cultivation, and well located [illegible] flourishing village of [illegible] particulars apply on premises or by letter to WM. MUTHIE, Markdale P.O.

162-6i

FARMS FOR SALE. Lot 11, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of which are [illegible] cultivation. Lot [illegible] 63 acres, 40 cleared and under cultivation, with [illegible] thereon. Lot 13, con. 1, Artemesia, 140 acres, all bush. For terms and particulars apply to J. G. LAING, Markdale.

Oct. 16, 1883. 1f

325 ACRES | Fonthill Nurseries | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment the year round to all willing to work. Money and Advancement for the right men. Pleasant and profitable WORK THE YEAR ROUND. Good salaries and commissions from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses, horses and outfit free. Address STONE & WELLINGTON, TORONTO, ONT.

161-13

HOLLAND CENTRE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

BALANCE SHEET FOR 1883.

To 183 Members Subscriptions	$183 00
" Extra subscriptions	50 00
" Grant of Township Council	50 00
" Sale of tickets at Gate	4 50
Total	$285 50
By amount of Prizes awarded	$179 50
" Wm. Vogan, for Judges and Referees dinner	12 50
" C. W. Ruth, [illegible] rules, [illegible]	14 00
" S. Watson, [illegible] for pens	2 50
" Postage and Stationery	2 50
" Two pieces [illegible]	50
" Five yards [illegible]	10 00
" Salary to Secretary	40 00
" Balance on hand [illegible]	23 50
Total	$285 50

Examined and [illegible]

JAS. [illegible] Auditors.

T. W. [illegible]

WM. SPENCER, Secretary.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all [illegible] indebted to me by note or book account must [illegible] the same immediately. Settlement of [illegible] can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

In the Goods of MARGARET IRETON (DECEASED)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34 of Chapter 107, R. S. O., the [illegible] of Margaret Ireton, late of the township of [illegible], in the county of Grey, [illegible] who died on or about the 5th day of May, 1883, and all parties having claims upon her estate are on or before the

FIFTEENTH DAY OF NOVEMBER

next, to send by post prepaid, to Benjamin Coleman, of the Village of Markdale, in the county of Grey, one of the Executors, of the personal estate and effects of the deceased, (or to James Masson, Markdale, solicitor for the executors,) their Christian and Surnames addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received or those of which the executors then have notice,

BENJAMIN COLEMAN, JOHN WM. FORD, Executors.

J. MASSON, Solicitor for Executors.

Dated this 1st Day October, 1883.

DressStuffsTw

Dress stuffs in all t shades, varying in pr 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English and Canadian, in th and most fashionable

TORONT

THIS SPACE BE TO W. A. BRO The Jewel MARKD

Advertisement next

Local and Other

NOTICES *in these columns of any individual or Society* cents *a line for the* cents *a line each subs*

THE second story of [illegible] ing is up.

MR. HULL has his [illegible] up and is roofing it.

COMPLETE outfits for [illegible] the STANDARD Office.

15LBS of good raw [illegible] at Trimble & Wright's.

BLANK notes, receipt forms for sale at the [illegible]

MR. J. W. FORD is [illegible] 30 barrels of flour [illegible]

Go to Trimble & W. best and cheapest [illegible] Canada.

A FINE lamp has [illegible] front of the Revere H be next.

DRESS goods all shades patterns very cheap Wrights.

G. L. DOBBS, Esq., W T., will please accept th for the STANDARD.

EDWARD Rutledge has from Wm. Shepherdson, er, a fine bred ram.

BRING along your [illegible] highest prices paid in c Trimble & Wright's.

MRS. M. will please thanks for that fine [illegible] also Mr. McNea, for a [illegible] of venison.

DRESS GOODS.—We h latest patterns in th prices that will surpri Reynolds & Son.

AT the last meeting [illegible] F. the Markdale Lodge visit from a number [illegible] of Holland Centre Lod

MR. W. J. McFarl materially improved h building an addition improving the surround

WE learn with re Mullarky, Deputy Re had his ankle put out stepping from the train Station Monday evenin

GRAND opening, Re have just opened out t winter stock of dry goo crockery, &c. We inv at large to call and see prices.

MR. Wm. Brown has residence on Elizabet complete, and is makin able place of the same. proved it also very mu dition of the adjoining the premises.

COMMENDABLE SUCC L., son of Mr. Edward place, and who is but 1 passed the intermediat last July in Owen Sou more marks than was third class certificate. him from entering the he being two years too

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

Dress Stuffs Tweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Advertisement next week.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in those columns intended to benefit churches or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

The second story of Mr. Rae's building is up.

Mr. Irving has his new livery stable up and is roofing it.

Complete outfits for auctioneers, at the STANDARD Office.

15lbs of good raw sugar for $1.00, at Trimble & Wright's.

Blank notes, receipts and all such forms for sale at the STANDARD Office.

Mr. J. W. Ford is shipping about 20 barrels of flour weekly, to Dundalk.

Go to Trimble & Wright's for the best and cheapest all steel axe in Canada.

A fine lamp has been erected in front of the Revere House. Who'll be next.

Dress goods all shades, colors and patterns very cheap at Trimble & Wright's.

O. L. Davis, Esq, Wolseley, N. W. T., will please accept thanks for $1., for the STANDARD.

Edward Rutledge has purchased from Wm. Shepherdson, sheep breeder, a fine bred ram.

Bring along your butter and eggs, highest prices paid in cash or trade, Trimble & Wright's.

Mrs. M. will please accept our thanks for that fine dressed goose, also Mr. McNeil, for a beautiful roast venison.

DRESS GOODS.—We have the very latest patterns in this line and at prices that will surprise the ladies. Boyd Bros & Son.

At the last meeting of the C. O. O. F. the Markdale Lodge had a friendly visit from a number of the members of Holland Centre Lodge.

Mr. W. J. McFarland has very materially improved his residence by building an addition, and otherwise improving the surroundings.

We learn with regret that Mr. Mulharky, Deputy Reeve of Glenelg, had his ankle put out of joint while stepping from the train at Flesherton station Monday evening.

GRAND opening, Reynolds & Son have just opened out their fall and winter stock of dry goods, groceries, crockery &c. We invite the public at large to call and see our stock and prices.

Mr. Wm. Brown has his spacious residence on Elizabeth street now complete, and is making a very desirable place of the same. He has improved it also very much by the addition of the adjoining vacant lot to the premises.

COMMENDABLE SUCCESS.—William L., son of Mr. Edward Davis, of this place, and who is but 15 years of age, passed the intermediate examination last July in Owen Sound, taking 140 more marks than was necessary for a third class certificate. His age debars him from entering the Model school, he being two years too young.

LADIES if you want a fancy wool shawl, cloud or scarf, go straight to Trimble & Wright's.

WE understand the Berkeley shingle mill will be converted into a broom handle factory, until the shingle season again arrives.

SEE here! Manarey's sale will take place on the 30th October, next Tuesday, not Thursday the 1st November, as first advertised.

SCOTCH and Canadian tweeds the newest and best in the market. young men if you want to get a nobby suit go to Reynolds' & Son.

Trimble & Wright offer for the next 30 days a large line of mantle cloths all good patterns at 75cts on the dollar, don't fail to see them.

Trimble & Wright have just received this day a large stock of boots and shoes purchased at 75 cts on the dollar, all new goods warranted A 1, see them.

MRS. DEMMY, of Holland, left Owen Sound one day recently the same time as the train, she drove with her ponies to Chatsworth and arrived ahead of the train.

A MEETING was held recently at the Markdale House when a Gimnasium club was organized and officers elected, the meeting adjourned until tomorrow evening, Friday, to meet at the same place. All who wish to join or otherwise aid are invited to attend.

PAINTING.—Mr. H. Gill, painter, who had to change his occupation during the summer months, owing to poor health, has now returned to his trade and is prepared to execute all work entrusted to him in painting papering &c., in a workmanlike and satisfactory manner.

ACCIDENT.—Robert, eldest son of Andrew Nesbitt, of Artemesia, who has been brakeman on the G. T. R. for some time, fell from a car while on duty three miles below Belleville early this week, and received serious injuries about the head. His father went down to attend him but we have not yet learned particulars.

NOTICE.—The pews in the Methodist Church will be re-let at 2 o'clock on Thursday, Novembr 1st. Pew holders who wish to retain their seat another year can secure it at the old price by calling at the office of C. W. Rutledge and settling for the same any time up to the above date, otherwise they will be let to the highest bidder.

NOTICE.—Owing to a missunderstanding between the auctioneer and two parties in Euphrasia who are having credit sales, their bills were got out and posted announcing both sales the same day, Mr. Shepherdson, the auctioneer has consequently issued another set of bills for Manarey's sale which will take place on Tuesday the 20th Oct., instead of Thursday the 1st November.

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.—While the reading of the Grand Bumper Degree was in progress at the entertainment given last week by the A. O. U. W & C. O. O. F., Mrs. Flattery was overheard telling Mrs. Callagain that the cup of tea just served was some of an uptown lot, but to Mrs. C. the flavour was too pleasant, the color too yellow, the taste too familiar, and in low, but distinct tones she replied *no* that is the tae I use every day, the notorious Tae which is sold only by Trimble & Wright.

IN the report of the Mechanics' Institute concert held recently in that place. The Palmerston *Telegraph* says:—The first concert of the season for the benefit of the library fund of the Mechanics' Institute took place on Friday evening last, in the town hall, and was well attended. The principal performer being Mr. Anderson, of Markdale, whose singing of Scottish songs so charmed the audience that had no other name been in the programme they would have been satisfied.

THE largest stock of fancy woolen goods in the county at Trimble & Wright. Every lady should see them.

SHOT DEAD.—Thomas Scott, a convict from Windsor was shot dead Tuesday by Guard Hart, while attempting to escape from the Central Prison.

WE have made arrangements with the *World* Publishing Co. whereby we are enabled to club that newsy and independent daily paper with the STANDARD for $3.50 cash.

S. S. SERMONS.—Te Anniversary sermons of the Methodist S. S. of this place were preached last sabbath, Rev. Mr. Wilson, Presbyterian, delivered a very able, practical and impressive discourse in the morning, and Rev. Mr. Cassin preached an appropriate sermon to a crowded house in the evening. Mr. Cassin filled Mr. Wilsons pulpit in the morning with great acceptance. This is as it should be, and we are gratified to know the prospects are so encouragingly favorable for a continuance of that harmony which has exhisted between the above branches of the churche in the past.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.—Trimble & Wright have shipped this week to Fort William 283 yards of carpet, tablings, knapkins, grey and bleached cottons, plain and twilled tickings, counterpins, stair carpet, mats, knives and forks, and other goods suitable for the thorough refitting of the Ontario hotel in that place. They also sold a large bill of goods to Mr. John Howard to be taken direct to his home in the State of Ohio, U. S., they also sent to Prince Arthurs landing, nearly 500 pairs of mitts and socks, ready made clothing, ordered clothing (made by Mr. Rae) mens underwear, gents furnishing &c., also to Manitowaning a large consignment of teas, sugars &c. They expect shortly to open other points to which they will ship more or less goods before the close of navigation.

MARKDALE A. O. U. W. AND C. O. O. F.—The Anniversary entertainment of these lodges was held in their hall on Friday evening last. The rooms which were recently fitted up for the above lodges are spacious and very comfortable, and carpeted with tapestry carpet. The A. O. U. W. lodge was organized two years since and the C. O. O. F. one year. They have both about an equal number of members, viz: 27, and are in a prosperous condition, This was the first opportunity their friends had of visiting them in their new quarters, and from the many expressions indulged in, they were very agreeably surprised both as to the comfortable rooms, and their large membership as designated by their badges. The hall was well filled and the various games and amusements entered into with that cheerfullness and harmony which characterizes the people of this village. During the evening refreshments were served consisting of tea from Trimble & Wright's, sweetened with sugar from McFarland's and cakes from Rookes bakery, after which a programme was entered upon and gone through. The committee have to thank Mr. R. Askin who kindly put his fine organ at the disposal of the committee and Mr. & Mrs. McDougall, who rendered very acceptable assistance in prepairing the tea &c. We hope to see and enjoy many returns of the occasion.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Shelburne—Wednesday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

MARKDALE

PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITURE FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waiting.

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made to Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kept in stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at our Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in exchange for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,
Proprietors.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

New FALL Importations

——arriving daily at——

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats. Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in a th e latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

AN AWKWARD FIX.

The express from New York to Philadelphia was rather crowded one bright May morning some years ago, and a gray-haired old gentleman, with bent shoulders and kindly but rather melancholy dark eyes, walked nearly the whole length of the cars before coming to a disengaged seat beside a young lady with a baby, the latter crowing and kicking with an energy somewhat embarrassing to his smiling young mother.

The baby was an objection surely; but there was no other seat to be had; so Doctor Lewis, with a polite "Good morning," took the vacant place. For a moment the baby was still, staring at the new-comer with solemn, childish curiosity; then there was a sudden crow and a leap, for which his mother was quite unprepared, and both the child's chubby fists were buried in Doctor Lewis's beard, while an infantine scream of delight and triumph almost succeeded in drowning the rumbling and jarring of the train.

"Oh, Harry, Harry!" cried the mother in horror and consternation, vainly doing her best to force the child to let go his hold. "I beg ten thousand pardons, sir; I must have been very careless!"

"Don't make yourself uneasy madam," replied Doctor Lewis, smiling, "I am fond of children, and really feel quite flattered at this fine little fellow's notice. Perhaps he may find my umbrella as attractive as my beard."

As he spoke, the gentleman offered for the child's inspection an umbrella adorned with a shining silver handle, to which the child immediately transferred his attentions, striving for several minutes, with an energy worthy of a better cause, to swallow the new plaything. The lady tried in vain to tempt the child to leave his new acquaintance; but such shrill screams attended any attempt with this object in view that she gave it up in despair, fain to believe Doctor Lewis's kindly assurance that the baby was not troubling him in the least. This, by-the-way, was not the polite fiction usually resorted to in such a case, for the old gentlemen was strangely attracted towards the rosy, laughing boy gazing up into his face with big confiding dark eyes, in whose depths lay some unaccountable fascination for him.

"You evidently have plenty of children or grandchildren at home," smiled the mother. "It is easy to see that you are accustomed to children; Harry doesn't often take so readily to a stranger."

"No, madam," replied the gentleman, a little sadly. "I know unhappily very little of children. I lost my only child sixteen years ago, when I lived in New Orleans. His name was Harry too, and he had eyes very like your little one's here."

Yes, that was the charm in Baby Harry's eyes, which Doctor Lewis realised only as he spoke of his long-lost child; and for a few moments the old man was lost in painful retrospection of the great sorrow and remorse of his life—the sternness, which he now magnified into cruelty, which had driven his high-spirited motherless boy of sixteen to leave his father's house one night when too heavily punished for some boyish escapade, never to return. It was supposed he had gone to sea; but, as nothing had ever been heard of him, his father had long since given him up as dead; in all the long years which had passed however he had never forgiven himself for being what he morbidly called the destroyer of his own child.

"Do you live in Philadelphia, madam?" Doctor Lewis asked, when Harry had at last been induced by the bribe of an orange to return to his mother's arms.

"Oh, no, sir!" was the reply. "Our home is in California. We are visiting now in New York, and Harry and I are going to my cousin's wedding in Philadelphia; my husband went yesterday, and will meet us at the station if possible."

Doctor Lewis found Harry's bright, pretty young mother quite as entertaining as her child, and his journey that morning was a much pleasanter affair than he usually found such a trip. Harry's father was not at the station; so Dr. Lewis established the mother with her baby and a small valise, in a carriage, and, after expressing sincere wishes for another meeting rather regretfully saw the carriage drive away, while he was left standing alone on the pavement.

The day was still young, and, after taking an early dinner at a restaurant, Dr. Lewis — valise in hand — forthwith went his way on the business which had brought him to Philadelphia—a weekly meeting of a society of geologists and naturalists, these branches of science being Doctor Lewis's hobbies. For weeks he had been busily engaged preparing a paper on fossils which he was to lay before the society; and this, with reports and other papers of interest to the society, of which he was secretary, formed the contents of the small leather travelling-bag he had brought with him. The meeting that afternoon was preliminary to the official one in the evening, and there Doctor Lewis was to read the paper which had caused him such profound study to a few kindred spirits before bestowing the precious gift upon the public.

About a dozen elderly gentlemen were present when he entered the room, and very soon Doctor Lewis was called upon to contribute his share to the evening's programme. A long-nosed solemn naturalist had just been giving his ideas on worms, and Doctor Lewis—bag in hand—advanced immediately to the place he had vacated before the table.

"Gentlemen," he began, with a gravity suitable to the dignity of his subject, "I shall now ask you to listen to a few remarks I have written on the subject of antediluvian fossils."

As he spoke, the Doctor opened his bag, and, in full view of the circle of spectacled, grave professors, drew threfrom an elaborately-embroidered baby's bib! Yes—there was no disguising it—no amount of imagination could transform this, in the circumstances, most startling article into anything like the fossil it ought to have been; and, utterly bewildered, without daring to glance at his amazed colleagues, Doctor Lewis hopele sly laid the bib on the table, and drew forth a pair of pale blue socks.

At this a decided murmur went round the table, which issuing from any other than such learned and dignified lips, would certainly have much resembled a titter; but, when Doctor Lewis—with face growing every moment redder—hurriedly produced from the bag a nursing-bottle, the roar of laughter echoing through the room might have proceeded from a troop of the veriest schoolboys.

"Gentlemen, this is easily explained," said Doctor Lewis at last, laying down the bag and laughing heartily at this joke at his own expense. "I travelled with a lady and her baby from New York, and in leaving the cars I evidently took her bag—exactly like my own, I see—in exchange for mine. You certainly will own that the fossils I contribute to the cause of science to-day are of a new and startling character. Fortunately I remember the address the lady gave the hackman, so I can return her property and recover my own still in time for our meeting this evening."

Harry and his mother were safely deposited at the house of the bride-elect whose wedding was the cause of this trip to Philadelphia, destined to be so eventful. It was Harry's first appearance among his relatives and of course the homage laid at his shrine occupied the first hour of the visit. The marriage was to take place at home; and immediately after the early dinner the party separated for the important occupation of donning wedding-garments. Harry was with difficulty torn from the detaining arms of aunts and cousins, and disappeared with his parents.

"I have not told you yet what a delightful acquaintance baby and I made in the cars to-day, Harry," the young mother remarked to her husband, as, after depositing hat, cloak, and baby on the bed, she threw herself on the sofa for an instant's repose, to fortify herself for the important task of rendering master Harry resplendent enough to completely dazzle the eyes of his admirers—running a serious risk of quite throwing the charms of the bride into the background, his fond mother thought in the depths of her heart. The straintened means of the young couple had never allowed the expense of a nursery-maid; but this was a deprivation which had never as yet troubled mother or child in the least. "Of course he admired Harry immensely, and I don't think he was wholly indifferent to the charms of Harry's mamma."

"Some disreputable old scamp, I've no doubt!" was the sympathetic reply of the husband—a dark-eyed, broad-shouldered young man, who, as he spoke, was gazing at his fair young wife with eyes full of proudest love and admiration.

"He was no such thing, I assure you," she retorted. "He was——Harry, my precious child, do you imagine yourself to be an ostrich?"

With a spring, she reached her son's side, and seized just in time a rusty nail which he was endeavouring to swallow. Harry greeted his mother's interference with an energetic roar of disgust, to soothe which required all her energies for a moment, after which she opened her travelling-bag preparatory to making the child's toilette.

An instant later the husband was startled by an exclamation of utter dismay and alarm.

"Harry, Harry, come here this moment and tell me what has happened!"

The young man hurried to his wife's side, in a limp, hopeless way, for she had sunk upon the floor beside the travelling-bag, the contents of which she was surveying with eyes twice as large as they ought to have been, her husband thought.

"Louise, my dear wife, what in the world is the matter?"

"That is exactly what I want to know!" cried Louise, on the verge of tears, while the baby crowed lustily at his successful attempt at tearing a large hole in the lace-edging of the pillow-case with the rusty nail which had unfortunately been left within his reach. "See for yourself; here is the bag in which I packed all baby's things for the wedding this morning, and look! All his lovely embroideries have turned into a pile of stones and a lot of papers. What shall I do? What can it mean?"

In utter amazement Harry emptied the bag, and sure enough found it to contain nothing at all but a few stones and fossils and one or two papers, which seemed a discussion of some abstruse point in geology. Quite at a loss, he fell to studying the bag. Suddenly a light broke over his face, and he bust into a merry fit of laughter, which, in the circumstances, of all things seemed most heartless to his aggravated wife.

"Ha, ha—my dear, it's plain enough now! This isn't your bag at all, though very like it. Some musty old professor must have walked off with Harry's frills and furbelows, and left you these stones in their place. Don't I wish I could be somewhere about when he finds out his mistake."

"But what shall I do?" cried poor Louise, fairly bursting into tears. "I haven't any other things for Harry with me, and there is no time to get anything. He was to have been so perfectly lovely!"

"Never mind, darling," said the young man, doing his best to stifle his laughter and console his wife. "Scrub him and comb his hair, and wrap him up in anything. He is sure to be the beauty any way." And with this assurance Louise was obliged to find what comfort she could; but her anticipations of pleasure for the day were completely spoiled.

Her own toilette was soon made, and the child rendered as presentable as circumstances would a low, the deficiencies of the attire he had travelled in being covered as well as might be by a white opera-cloak lent for the purpose by a sympathising but very rash cousin; and an hour later the wedding ceremony was over.

The bride, the wedding presents, and the dark-eyed crowing baby in tumbled dress and embroidered opera cloak were disputing the attention of the few guests at this quietest of weddings. when Mrs. Laurence, the mother of the bride, was called from the room, returning a few moments later and approaching Harry's mother with rather a perplexed face.

"My dear," she said, drawing her guest aside, "there is an old gentleman waiting in the library to see some one who, I think, must be you. He says he doesn't know the name; but he should be glad to see the lady whom he had the pleasure of travelling with this morning. From the description, it can be no one else; you are the only one who arrived with a baby."

"Yes, it must be my old gentleman!" replied Louise, a little wonderingly. "What can he want?"

"Perhaps he knows something about Harry's petticoats," suggested her husband, "I think I will follow you in a moment, to see what your admirer is like."

Hurriedly Louise accompanied her hostess into the library; and there, sure enough, stood her acquaintance of the morning; and —yes, on the table beside which he was standing was the brown leather bag the loss of which she had so mourned.

The old gentleman saw the direction his companion's eyes immediately took, and laughed heartily as he advanced to greet her.

"Yes, madam, I have come to restore your property, for which I have as little use as you probably have for mine, and must beg a thousand pardons for the stupidity which has doubtless caused you a good deal of inconvenience."

"Thank you so much," replied Louise, with a sigh of relief—her cherished infant might even yet be able to dazzle the eyes of the assembled guests before their departure. "I am so glad I didn't throw out your stones. I was thinking of it."

"I am very glad too," said the old gentleman, smiling. "By-the-by, I had some difficulty in getting into the house at all, not knowing your name. The servant evidently had the strongest doubts as to my respectability."

"I shall ask my aunt to discharge him immediately," Louise responded promptly. "How odd that I shouldn't have told you my name! I am Mrs. Lewis—Mrs. Henry Lewis. I beg your pardon; is any thing the matter?"—for the old gentleman had started violently as his companion spoke.

"No, no, nothing at all, Mrs Lewis," he said slowly, after leaving the question for a moment unanswered. "I had a very dear relative of that name who died some years ago; but it is a common enough name. In fact, my own name is Lewis."

"Is it possible?" cried Louise, with deep interest. "I wonder if you could be any connection?"

But Louise's speech was never finished, for the sound of a hurried exclamation from the open door behind her made her turn quickly, to see her husband standing spellbound for an instant, paler than she remembered ever having seen him. Then, with a half-smothered cry—"Father, father!"—he passed his wife with hasty strides, and grasped the hand of her visitor in both his own, while for a full minute the two men gazed silently into each other's faces with eyes asking an eager, momentous question which their tongues as yet hardly dared to utter.

"Harry—my son—my own boy!" said Doctor Lewis, at last, in a broken voice. "Do my old eyes deceive me, or has this greatest of all mercies been vouchsafed to me in my old age?"

"There is no deception, dear father. For years it has been my great grief that you—as I supposed—died before I could beg your forgiveness for the sin and disobedience of my boyhood; and now I find you again when I had long ceased to hope for it."

"My boy, it is for me to ask your forgiveness for the unnatural harshness which drove you forth from your home. But tell me of your life—remember, I know nothing since you disappeared sixteen years ago."

Louise had been standing quietly near the door, fairly sobbing with delight and intense sympathy; but now her husband turned, and drew her towards him.

"Here, father, is the crown and glory of my life," he said quietly, as he placed Louise's hand in that of his father. "If I have anything in the world to be proud of, it is that half of myself which I call my wife."

"Thank you, my dear, for what you have been to my boy," said Doctor Lewis gently, as he bent forward and kissed his daughter-in-law's white forehead.

"I ran away to sea—as perhaps you suspected—father," the young man related. "We went to China, Australia, South America, and almost every civilised county under the sun, before I returned to New Orleans, three years after; and I assure you that for a while I had hardships enough to make me bitterly repent my headstrong folly. When I last saw New Orleans, you had left the place a year before; and no amount of inquiry, then or since, resulted in the slightest clue to your whereabouts. Finally I heard that a Doctor Lewis had died months before in New York; and, though I for a long time refused to believe that it could be you, I was at last forced to the sad conclusion that I should never again see you in this world. I went to California, and have been working there ever since though I am a poor man yet. But I have my wife and child—and now my father!"

"Yes; and I, thank Heaven, have now children to help me to enjoy the wealth which of late years has come to me, and, which has seemed only like a mockery of fate in my loneliness!" the old man exclaimed feverently. "Can't I see my bonny little grandson, my dear?"—to Louise. "Is it any wonder that the child's eyes seemed to be looking into the very depths of my heart to-day?"

"Yes, I will bring him, of course," said the mother eagerly. "How lucky that I have something respectable to put on him! He deserves to be clothed in velvet and diamonds to-day; for without him we should never have found our father, Harry."

Leaving the two men alone, she went off proudly to seek her son, and found that infantile promoter of family joy and peace an object hideous to behold, having just fallen headlong into a tub of exceedingly dirty soapsuds, used by a servant for scrubbing the floor; while beside him knelt the too trusting cousin, bewailing the utter ruin of her opera cloak.

M. M. E.

An English National Apple Congress.

The first National Apple Congress was opened recently in the great conservatory of the Royal Horticultural Gardens, Chiswick. The only object of the congress is the nomenclature of apples, and no prizes are offered for the exhibits. The exhibitors represent every county in Great Britain and Ireland, and dishes of apples have also been sent from Sweden and Jersey. There is altogether a display of 7,000 dishes, representing 10,000 different sorts of apples; and it is the task of the judges to determine the number of varieties sent, and to classify them. The county of Kent is the largest contributor, and is followed by Herts, Middlesex, Hereford and Oxford. The Queen has on exhibition the large contribution of 167 varieties, which have been grown in the royal gardens. The congress is thoroughly educational.

Finding the Trail.

Here in the shadow of this grim mountain is a camp of cavalry—200 men in faded ragged blue uniforms, every face sunburned and bronzed, every sabre and carbine showing long use, every horse lifting its head from the grass at short intervals for a swift glance up and down the valley.

Here, at the foot of the mountain, the Apache trail, which has been followed for three days, has grown cold. Aye, it has been lost. It is as if the white man had followed a path which suddenly ended at a precipice. From this point the red demons took wings, and the oldest trailer is at fault.

The men on picket looked up and down the narrow valley with anxious faces. Down the valley, a mile away, a solitary wild horse paws and prances and utters shrill neighs of wonderment and alarm. Up the valley is a long stretch of green grass, the earth as level as a floor and no visible sign of life. The pines and shrubs on the mountain side might hide ten thousand Indians, but there is not the slightest movement to arouse suspicion. It is still, a hot day. Not a bird chirps, not a branch waves. The eye of a lynx could detect nothing beyond the erratic movements of the lone wild horse down the valley and the circular flight of an eagle so high in the air that the proud bird seemed no larger than a sparrow.

For an hour every man and horse has looked for 'signs," but nothing has been discovered beyond what has been described. It is a lost trail. There is something in it to arouse suspicion as well as annoyance. Ten miles away the trail was as plain as a country highway, and the Indians had no suspicion of pursuit. Five miles back there were signs of commotion. Here, in the centre of the valley, every footprint suddenly disappears.

Look, now! A sergeant with grizzly locks and fighting jaw rides down the valley, followed by five troopers. They are to scout for the lost trail. Every man has unslung his carbine, every saddle-girth has been tightened, and every man of the six looks over the camp as he rides out as if he had been told that he was bidding a last farewell to comrades. They ride at a slow gallop. Each man casts swift glances along the mountain side to his right—along the mountain side to his left—at the green grass under his horse's feet.

What's that! Afar up the slope to the right something waves to and fro for a moment. Higher up the signal is answered. Across the valley on the other slope it is answered again. Down, the valley, a full two miles beyond where the wild horse now stands like a figure of stone, and where the valley sweeps to the right like the sudden turn of a river, the signal is caught up and 200 Apaches, eager, excited, and mounted, draw back into the fringe at the base of the mountain and wait.

The little band gallop straight down upon the lone horse. Now they are only half a mile away, and his breath comes quick and his nostrils quiver, as he stands and stares at the strange spectacle. A little nearer and his muscles twitch and quiver and his sharp-pointed ears work faster. Only eighty rods now, and with a fierce snort of alarm and defiance he rears up, whirls about like a top, and is off down the valley like an arrow sent by a strong hand. The sight may thrill, but it does not increase the pace of those who follow. The men see the wild horse fleeing before them, but the sight does not hold their eyes more than a second. To the right—to the left—above them—down the valley—they are looking for a hoof-print, for a trampled spot, for a broken twig—for a sign however insignificant to prove that men have passed that way. They find nothing. The signals up the mountain-side were visible only for seconds.

Look! It is only a quarter of a mile now to the turn in the valley. The lone horse has sudddenly stopped to sniff the air. His ears are pointed straight ahead, his eyes grow larger and take on a frighted look and he half wheels as if he would gallop back to those who have seemingly pursued. Five, eight, ten seconds, and with a snort of alarm he breaks into a terrific run, takes the extreme left of the valley, and goes tearing out of sight as if followed by lions.

"Halt!"

The grim sergeant sees "signs" in the actions of the horse. Every trooper is looking ahead and to the right. The green valley runs into the fringe, the fringe into dense thicket, the thicket into rock and pine and mountain slope. The Indians may be in ambush there. or the horse may have scented wolf or grizzly.

"Forward!"

No man knows what danger lurks in the fringe, but the order was to scout beyond the bend. To disobey is ignominy and disgrace; to ride forward is—wait! There is no air stirring in the valley. Every limb and bough is as still as if made of iron. There is a silence which weighs like a heavy burden, and the harsh note of hawk or buzzard would be a relief.

Here is the bend. The valley continues as before—no wider—no narrower—level and unbroken. The wild horse was out of sight long ago, and the six troopers see nothing but the green grass as their eyes sweep the valley from side to side.

"Turn the bend and ride down the valley for a mile or so and keep your eyes open to discover any pass leading out."

"Halt!"

It is more than a mile beyond the bend. No pass has been discovered. No signs of a trail have been picked up. The sergeant has raised himself up for a long and careful scrutiny, when an exclamation causes him to turn his face up the valley. Out from the fringe ride the black demons who have been lurking there to drink blood. Five—ten—twenty—fifty—the line has no end. It stretches clear across the valley before a word is spoken. Then it faces to the right and 200 Indians in war paint face the grim old sergeant and his five troopers.

"Into line—right dress!"

It is the sergeant who whispers the order. Six to 200, but he will face the danger. To retreat down the valley is to be overtaken one by one and shot from the saddle or reserved for torture. Down the valley there is no hope; up the valley is the camp and rescue. The two lines face each other for a moment without a movement.

"Now, men, one volley—sling carbines—draw sabres and charge!"

A sheet of flame—a roar—a cloud of smoke, and the six horses spring forward. Then there is a grand yell, a rush by every horse and rider, and a whirlpool begins to circle. Sabres flash and clang—arrows whistle—revolvers pop—voices shout and scream, and then the whirlpool ceases. It is not three minutes since the first carbine was fired, but the tragedy has ended. Every trooper is down and scalped, half a dozen redskins are dead or dying, a dozen horses are struggling or staggering, and turning to a bend at a mad gallop is the sergeant's riderless horse. He carries an arrow in his shoulder, and there is blood on the saddle. In five minutes he will be in camp, and the notes of the bugle will prove that the lost trail has been found.

Sir Moses Montefiore.

In Leghorn, on the 25th of October, 1784, Richel, the daughter of Abraham Mocatta, gave to her husband, the merchant Joseph Elias Montefiore, his first-born son, and they named the child Moses.

If an angel had appeared to this Joseph in a dream, or had there been at hand a prophet to reveal to these parents what their child would become, not only to the race of Israel, but to the cause of human need in any creed or clime, their delight in the first-born must have deepened into a more solemn joy of thanksgiving, even without the knowledge that his life should cover with the unbroken lustre of good deeds the span of a century.

In a conversation with a most courteous English gentleman, the Rev. Dr. Hermann Adler, gifted son and right capable delegate of the aged Chief Rabbi, I learned most of the following interesting facts.

Sir Moses, now in his hundredth year, though suffering some physical langour, retains in their full power his mental forces and all the quickness of his humane sympathies, and can find at will among the superb stores of his memory the incident or scene he wants, which he relates with eyes that sparkle as in youth. He is a tall man of majestic presence; his handsome features unwontedly firm in repose, have the most attractive mobility when he speaks or smiles.

His interest in all matters of any import to mankind continues unabated. When the recent coronation ceremonies were being arranged in Russia, he sent letters to the principal rabbis in Russia and Poland, asking that there might be festivities in the schools on coronation-day, inclosing a sum of £10 in each letter for the purpose.

He always directs prayers to be offered in the schools of Jerusalem on the birthdays of the Queen and the Prince of Wales. The City of London College, soon to be opened by the latter at Moorfields, recently received Sir Moses's check for £500.

He has always been the friend of children; not many months ago he appeared at a charity bazar, and bought continuously a great quantity of toys and trinkets, which he as continuously gave away right and left to the hungry-eyed little gamins who crowd around such gay scenes.

One day last May (1883), Lord Shaftesbury, meeting Dr. Hermann Adler, exclaimed: "Your great Judas Maccabæus has just sent me £98 for my Ragged Schools!" A pound for each year of Sir Moses's life. When I asked Dr. Adler to tell me in a word the sum of Sir Moses's effectiveness he replied: "By his example he has stimulated his brethren in Europe to think of and work for their co-religionists in the East, and his sustained efforts, indirectly the origin of the 'Alliance Israelite' in Paris and the Anglo-Jewish Association here, have inspired all the exertions made during the last year to relieve and rehabilitate the persecuted Jews of Russia."

About two months ago a warm friend of Sir Moses, Mr. Alfred A. Marcus, of Boston, sent, in honor of Sir Moses, a fine harmonium to the Evelina Hospital for the Sick, in Southwark Road, founded by Baron Ferdinand Rothschild, whose wife, Evelina, was a relation of Sir Moses. And as the centenary of this beloved patriarch approaches, signs are not wanting of the universal interest it excites.

A special celebration of it is under preparation at Leghorn, the city of his nativity; in Rome a rabbinical seminary about to be founded is to bear his name; and a beautiful album containing addresses voted by all the towns in Italy having Jewish inhabitants is to be presented to him. I have also heard that a celebration in his honor is under consideration in the city of New York, warmly seconded by, if not originating with, his personal friend the Rev. Dr. Isaacs, son of the Rev. Mr. Isaacs, founder of the *Jewish Messenger*; and here in England preparations are being made to celebrate worthily the interesting date.—*Harper's Magazine*.

A Large Family.

The Madrid *Estafette* states that a Spanish gentleman, Senor Lucas Nequeiras Saez, who emigrated from his native land to America seventy years ago, recently returned to Spain in a steamer of his own, and brought with him the whole of his family, which consists of no fewer than 197 souls, sons-in-law and daughters-in-law not included. Senior Saez has been three times married. His first wife had 11 children at a birth, his second had 19 children at 13 births, and his third had 7 children at 6 births. The youngest of this family of 37 is aged nineteen; the eldest, who is seventy, has children, of whom the first born is forty-seven. Of Senor Saez's 23 sons, all of whom are living, 13 are married, 6 are unmarried, and 4 are widowers; and of his surviving daughters, 9 are married. The granddaughters number 34, and of these 22 are married, 9 are unmarried, and 3 are widows; and of the 45 grandsons, 23 are married, 17 are unmarried, and 4 are widowers. There are also 45 great granddaughters, and 3 great-grandsons, of whom 3 are married. Senor Saez has never tasted wine or any alcoholic liquor, and lives chiefly upon vegetable diet, with but little salt. In spite of his ninety-three years, he is still hale and hearty, and makes a point of walking briskly for at least three hours every day.

Among the many leagues which are formed for the benefit of both man and beast, the last, and perhaps the most curious, is that which has for its object to protest against the use of the American lobster as an article of food, on the ground that it can only be obtained by torturing the animal or fish. A number of Parisians, the originators of the scheme, wear a badge on which is pinned a crustacean holding in its claws a small visiting card, with the simple word, "Thanks."

DEATH-WARNINGS.

Premonitions of Dissolution ascribed to Supernatural Agencies—Some Remarkable Instances.

A number of acquaintances were together recently, when the conversation turned on the subject of premonitions of death-warnings. No one confessed to a belief in such things, but each had a well-authenticated instance to relate which no one was able to explain.

Said one: "I am not prepared to say whether I do or do not believe in premonitions. What I am going to relate happened under my own observation, and made a lasting impression on me. Several years ago three of us were rooming together on Walnut hills. One of the number was formerly from Maysville, Ky., a man without any nonsense in him in regard to anything. Of his father's family he often spoke, and particularly of a little half brother, for whom he seemed to have more than a brother's affection. One night, probably about two o'clock, we were awakened by a cry of distress from our friend in another bed. We found him sitting up, wide and wide awake. In explanation of the fact he said he had just that minute seen his little half brother die. We tried to reason him out of such an idea, but he simply replied: 'I will not subject myself to your ridicule by saying anything more about it, but my fears will be confirmed when morning comes.' Sure enough, on the arrival of the first omnibus from the city in the morning came a messenger boy with a telegram announcing the death of the little half brother in Maysville. I know all this to be true. Make your own explanations."

"Some of you know," said another, "that my poor mother died in an insane asylum a few years ago. My eldest brother enlisted during the first months of the late war. I can not remember the fact from some of the incidents connected with his departure for camp. Three days later, before any word had been received from him, my mother aroused the household with her screams. It was about ten o'clock at night, the family, including my mother, having retired early. Mother said she had seen Tom in her sleep lying on a cot dead, with a fearful wound in his left breast. It was in vain that she was told that it all came about by her anxiety to hear from him, and the pictures she had drawn of the horrors of battle. She would believe nothing except that her boy was dead. We lived several miles from a telegraph office, but early in the morning father rode over and telegraphed to the captain of the company. While he waited, the answer came: 'Tom was accidentally stabbed to death last night. Particulars by mail. The particulars were that Tom, in attempting to separate two men who were fighting, received a fatal knife wound in the breast. My poor mother never knew when the body arrived. From the moment that the contents of the telegram were made known to her she became a maniac, and died after ten years of suffering without ever seeming to recognize either of the three young children who were left worse than motherless."

"When I was a boy," said a third, "my mother had a young lady doing some sewing for her. She was regarded as a most remarkable girl. Deeply religious, she carried her profession into her every-day life. Her prayers and exhortations were remarkable for one so young and uneducated. Her life was a beautiful one in every respect. One winter's night she and my mother were sitting by the fire after having put up their sewing, when she astonished my mother by asking whether she thought persons were warned of their approaching death. I was a small boy, and my presence was not regarded as of any moment. My mother made an evasive reply, and the young lady related the following: 'One year ago to night my two sisters and myself were sleeping in one room, they in one bed and I in the other. I was awakened in some manner, I could not tell how, but with the most delightful feeling I ever experienced. I hesitated to open my eyes, although I was wide awake, lest the delightful sensation I felt would leave me. I did open my eyes, however. The moon was shining brightly into the room, and for a moment I saw nothing unusual, while my eyes caught sight of a little child standing on the foot of my bed. I was not frightened and do not believe I was surprised. It all seemed so natural and a part of the pleasant waking I had just experienced that I waited to see what else would come. In a moment the child said: "Lou will live just three years," and it was gone. I did not awaken my sisters, but the next morning I related the circumstances at the breakfast table. They all laughed at me except father, who looked serious, and has treated me with greater tenderness ever since. I believe I am going to die at the time designated, but I am making no preparation for the event beyond trying how much good I can do in the short time I am to stay here., I resolved to watch the date, but boy-like it all passed from my mind. I only remember that two winters after, one cold Christmas day, I drove my mother in a sleigh to attend the funeral of her young girl friend. She had been sick nearly all winter, and probably died at the very date that she said she would."

"I believe I have never related this before," said another. My father had been an invalid for several years, but of late he had not seemed any more likely to die suddenly than years before. We lived many miles apart and certainly not a day passed that I did not think of him, but I had ceased to feel that constant anxiety that clung to me the first year or two of his illness. One night after I had retired I lay wide awake, but with my eyes closed, as was my custom, and with my face toward the front side of the bed. Suddenly I imagined that my father was standing beside the bed looking at me. Do not understand me to mean that I saw him. If any of you will close your eyes, by the exertion of your imagination you can of course, bring any object before you. That was my situation, except that I did not purposely employ my imagination. The vision came instantly and unsought. This is as plain as I can make it. He did not appear as I had last seen him, but seemingly free from suffering and in the very best of humor. A pleasant smile was on his face, such as I had never seen in twenty years. It was all over in a moment. I opened my eyes involuntarily, and of course, saw nothing. I did not sleep for some hours, when I did fall to sleep I was disturbed by dreams, and got up in the morning unrefreshed and went to my place of business. About 8 o'clock I was handed a telegram, and realized what it meant. For a minute I was engaged, and put the telegram in my pocket. When I was disengaged, which was almost immediately, I commenced making arrangements to be absent, and was remainded by an associate that I had not read my telegram. I was so well satisfied what it contained that I had unthinkingly allowed it to remain unopened. The reading confirmed my fears. He had died suddenly the night before, and was dead perhaps a minute before anyone knew it. Was it then that his spirit appeared at my bedside? I do not know, but the time corresponded exactly."

One of the company had said nothing during the entire conversation. He was asked for his experience, and very unexpectedly to most of the company he had one to give. "As you all know, I have a wife and children, and I do not need to tell you that I am happily married. Away back in boyhood like most boys, I had a 'first love.' They are often laughed at and seldom make matches, but I believe that those early loves leave lasting impressions and should not be made light of. We were separated in the most natural way, and years later we both married. We never met, and, so far as I am able to judge, no regret marred the happiness of either of us. Such separations are regarded as natural and necessary; but I want to put on record here that I never thought of her without recalling the pleasant emotions of our early love, and which I believe are never felt in any future attachments, however true and warm they may be.

"One night when I had certainly not thought of her for months, I was awakened by what I then thought and still believe was a kiss on my forehead, and she stood beside me in plain view. It was only for a moment, and the incident, imaginary or real, did not disturb me enough to keep me awake for five minutes. A week later I heard of her death. Good night, gentlemen; I did not know it was so late."

The company broke up, and the writer has tried to give a faithful recital from memory of the so-called incidents as related in the order given.—*Cincinnati News-Journal.*

"Mr." and "Esq."

But now comes another of our anomalies, one which greatly puzzles European continentals, and which is not always grasped even by our American kinsfolk. This is the nature of the Esquire. A class of people are habitually called plain "Mr." in ordinary talk who would be greatly offended if their letters were so addressed. I am not speaking of those who claim a higher adjective description: I mean those who are spoken of as "Mr. A. B.," but who, in any formal description, from the address of a letter upward, must be described as "A. B., Esq." In itself, Esquire, like Knight, is a title, if not of office, of something very like office; and it would not have been wonderful if it had been usual to call men "Knight A." and "Esquire B." But "Knight A." seems never to have been in use; and "Esquire," or rather "Esquire B.," can hardly be said to have ever been in polite use. Men like Hampden, who would have ranked as nobles anywhere out of the British kingdom, were simply "Mr. Hampden," and the like.

To be sure, "Mr." was more of a distinct title than it is now. I have seen somewhere in the early records of a New England colony an order, in which, among other pains and penalties decreed against a certain man, it is forbidden to speak to him any longer as "Mr." Possibly, though used to be spoken of as "Mr.," he did not hold the technical rank of "Esquire." For "Esquire" is a technical rank, as much as Earl or Knight; and one odd thing is when the word, in a contracted shape, is put before a name, it means something different from that technical rank. Many people put "Esq." after their names, not by mere assumption or conventionality, but of perfect right, to whom no living soul would ever think of tacking on "'Squire" before their names. "'Squire A." marks a position which, if not strictly official, certainly comes very near to it—a position which is not held by all who are described as esquires even by strict formal right.—*E. A. Freeman in Longman's Magazine.*

An Oregon Hunting Story.

Last week while a gentleman was out hunting in the woods near Hardy Eliff's place he shot a deer, which ran into the woods, and he was unable to find it. A day or two after Mr. Walker found where the deer had been dragged for some distance and partially devoured by a bear. He procured a steel trap and set it. The next morning he went to the place and found the trap gone. Young Mr. Eliff went back with him to the place and put the dogs on the trail. They had not proceeded far before they found the pole hanging from the forks of a tree, with the chain and trap on the other side, with the hind foot and tendons of the leg of a monster bear. The dog went a short distance further and commenced baying. Mr. Eliff went to where they were and shot a large female panther out of a tree, which he and the dogs soon killed. A young dog went back into the bush, and commenced barking. They went to the place and found two young panthers about half as large as a full grown cat, which they took to Mr. Eliff's house. The strangest part of the story is that an old cat with some young kittens adopted the young panthers and nurses them. Mr. Eliff informs us that it is amusing to see the old cat lug the young whelps up a flight of stairs and put them to bed in the garret.

The Yukon River.

Lieut. Schwatka, who with his party was picked up by Lieut. Ray, speaking of his trip up the Yukon River, Alaska, says they travelled overland to the head waters of the river, and constructed a raft to navigate the stream to its mouth. They procured a crew of six Indians, and proceeded within 25 miles of Fort Cheloat, when the rapids were encountered. The Indians refused to go on, and attempted to force the raft ashore. Schwatka, to suppress the mutiny, fired on the Indians killing three. The others submitted and the rapids were run. The voyage was 1,829 miles from the mouth of the Yukon. Schwatka claims to have been farther up the Yukon than any other white man. Signal Service officer Leavitt says he ascended the Yukon to Fort Selkirk, 2,000 miles. He describes the river as one of the largest in the world, discharging 50 per cent., more water than the Mississippi, and at places seven miles in breadth.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

While orthodox Christians in this country very generally frown on the stage and all its belongings, it is not to be disguised that the prejudice against actors and theatres is not as marked as it was, say, twenty years ago. One of the most beautiful and successful theatres in New York is owned by a couple of clergyman who are also proprietors of the *Churchman*, the official organ of the Episcopal denomination. The Rev. Robert Colyer and other liberal, as well as Episcopal, clergymen openly visit the New York theatres and no scandal is caused thereby. In England the Bishop and clergymen of the national church attend operas and theatres the same as other people; but more remarkable than all, the *Christian World*, the leading London organ of the Nonconformists, recently contained a leading editorial, giving Mr. Henry Irving a "God speed," *apropos* of his departure to America. Mr. George Macdonald, the English novelist, is a clergyman, yet he frequently appears as an amateur actor on semi-public occasions. The theatre is growing in popularity in this country. A large space is given to dramatic news in all our journals. It is for Christian people to say what course they shall pursue in the future. It is idle to ignore the stage or to condemn it by wholesale. After all, why not try and moralize it and free it from objectionable associations?—*Demorest's Magazine.*

The refusal of Maggie Mitchell to play on Sunday night in Cincinnati sets a good example to other stars. A day and night of rest are needed by professionals as well as other people, and it is unfair that they should be expected by the people of Western cities to act without cessation during their engegements in that section. Entirely aside from a question of morality or piety, we believe that Sunday should be set apart by the profession as a time for recuperation after the work of the week.

Fanny Davenport's new play "Fedora," is pronounced one of the strongest dramas that have been produced in New York, and the star has made a complete success in the title role. Robert Mantel, her leading support, has made a great hit as "*Louvis Ipanoff*," "*Fedora's*" lover.

The Birmingham (England) *Gazette* says: "Miss Minnie Palmer's manner, quaintly humorous as it always is, is withal so natural and spontaneous that it never seems forced or strained, but to be the natural outcome of a nature overflowing with animal spirits."

"How does Henry Irving compare with Booth?" was asked of Dion Boucicault by a Kansas City reporter the other day, and the veteran replied:—"You can't compare them; one is brandy and the other is champagne.

Mrs. Zelda Sequin Wallace, well known upon the operatic stage, proposes to appear next season as an actress in a new version of "Oliver Twist," and a translation of the French play, "The Boyhood of Richelieu."

Sarah Bernhardt claims that she got married because matrimony was the only thing in life that she had left untried. After her marriage she indulged in divorce for the novelty of the thing.

A Word to the Boys.

Water is the strongest drink. It drives mills; it 's the drink of lions and horses, and Samson never drank anything else. Let young men be teetotalers if only for economy's sake. The beer money will soon build a house. If what goes into the mash-tub went into the kneading trough, families would be better fed and better taught. If what is spent in waste were only saved against a rainy day, poorhouses would never be built. The man who spends his money with the publican, and thinks the landlord's bow and "How do ye do, my good fellow?" mean true respect, is a perfect simpleton. We don't light fires for the herring's comfort, but to roast him. Men do not keep pot-houses for laborers' good; if they do, they certainly miss their aim. Why, then, should people drink "for the good of the house?" If I spend money for the good of the house let it be my own, and not the landlord's. It is a bad well into which you must put water; and the beer house is a bad friend, because it takes your all and leaves you nothing but headaches. He who calls those his friends who let him sit and drink by the hour together is ignorant—very ignorant. Why, red lions, and tigers, and eagles, and vultures are all creatures of prey, and why do so many put themselves within the power of their jaws and talons? Such as drink and live riotously, and wonder why their faces are so blotchy and their pockets so bare, would leave off wondering if they had two grains of wisdom. They might as well ask an elm tree for pears as look to loose habits for health and wealth. Those who go to the public house for happiness climb a tree to find fish.—*Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.*

A Crushed Porter.

We are happy. The porter of the parlor car has been crushed.

"Beg yo' pawdon, sah," he remarked with impressive grandeur to one of the occupants of his car, "dat was a trade dollah you handed me a minute ago."

"Ah, was it?" replied the plebe as he took it from the outstretched hand and examined it. "Take this for your honesty, my friend," and pocketing the dollar the traveler handed the astounded potentate of the road a lead nickel.

The insensible body of the porter was left at the next station, and after physicians had worked at him for two hours he recovered sufficiently to murmur incoherently:

"It wa'nt de money what pah-lized me, boss; but he called me 'my fren'!' Boss, dat tuk me down offul!"

They all tell the same story. Mr. W. Thompson, Jeweller, Delhi, suffered from Dyspepsia, got no relief until he used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. He says "it was just the medicine I needed. It has cured me."

Any one who has had the misfortune to injure the coating of a rubber umbrella will be glad to know that it is not without a remedy. A preparation of damar varnish and asphaltum in about equal quantities, with a little turpentine, will make an easily applied coating which makes the umbrella about as good as new again. Spots on gossamer coats and cloaks can be covered with this also.

Throat, Bronchial, and Lung Diseases a specialty. Send two stamps for large treatise giving self treatment. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

Mr. Whittier has gone to Boston for the winter.

Two-Thirds of a Bottle Cures.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N.Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have been taking your "Favorite Prescription" for "female weakness." Before I had taken it two days I began to feel stronger. I have taken but two-thirds of a bottle and believe I am cured.

Gratefully,
MRS. B. C. LOVETT, Wasseka, Ill.

Lady Brassey is a member of an ambulance society, and the other day was able to do all that was required for a lady who had broken her leg, until the arrival of the surgeon.

Sick and bilious headache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or antibilious granules. 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

Clara Louise Kellogg has earned half a million dollars with her voice.

THE BEST DRAFT HORSE.—M. Newgass, one of the principal extensive horse dealers of Chicago, says as follows of the grade Percheron-Normans: "Of draft horses I handle more Normans than any other breed. They are more enduring, have better feet, are finer built, more attractive, and are true to work. They are broken before they are ever harnessed. They will sell in New York, conditions being equal, for from $50 to $75 more than a Clydesdale. I advise farmers to breed their mares to Percheron Norman horses in preference to any other breed."—*Chicago Tribune.* About 1,400 Percheron-Norman horses have been imported from France by M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill., 390 of which the present season.

Christopher Columbus's ashes are to be removed and placed in a plate-glass urn in the Cathedral at Saint Domingo.

The most incredulous are forced to admit that for perfection in colors the Triangle Dyes have no equal. Ask for three cornered package, and see that you get it. 10 cents.

In his youth Tourgueneff's passion for shooting was destroyed by the death of a hen quail in defense of her young.

Mrs. J. McPhee, Appin, writes;—During the last eight years I have used almost every medicine recommended for Biliousness, but found nothing equal to Carson's Bitters. If you suffer try it. Price 50 cents.

In taking the veil, the Comtesse de Chambord goes into hardly deeper seclusion, and no more self-denial, than she has already exercised for years.

WHAT! LIMPING YET? Why should you go limping around when *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* will remove your corns in a few days. It will give almost instant relief and a guaranteed cure in the end. Be sure you get the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor, made by Polson & Co., Kingston, for many substitutes are being offered, and it is always better to get the best. Safe, sure, painless.

Another birthday-book, this time from the writings of Matthew Arnold, is in preparation by his daughter, Eleanor Arnold.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

Mr. F. C. Burnand, of "Happy Thought" fame, has raised a newspaper storm about his ears by announcing that he is about to write a burlesque of Shakespeare's *Tempest.*

A. P. 148.



Tinsmiths' Goods!

TIN PLATE—Different Brands and Sizes.
TINNED SHEETS— do do
CANADA PLATE—Fen and other Brands.
INGOT TIN—Lamb and Flag and Straits.
GALVANIZED IRON—"Davies," "Avon," &c.
And STAMPED GOODS, CHEAP.
For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN,
MONTREAL.

A. B. FLINT

Sells all kinds of Black Silk at Wholesale Price. A good Black Silk, wide width, at $1.25. Send cash with order, and express will be paid to any part of Canada.

35 COLBORNE STREET.

A. B. FLINT

Sells Black Cashmere at Wholesale price. Our 50 cent French Blue-Black Cashmere is worth 67½ cents. Send for 8 or 10 yards as sample, and see for yourself.

35 COLBORNE STREET.

A. B. FLINT

Sells all Colors in Velveteens. Our 65 cent Black Louis Velveteen is worth 90 cents a yard. Send for a dress length, and see for yourself. All kinds of Dress Goods kept in stock. You can save $1 a pair on good Lace Curtains, by sending an order to

35 COLBORNE STREET.

A. B. FLINT

is the only wholesale man in Canada selling to consumers direct, and cash will be returned if goods are not as represented.

35 COLBORNE STREET.

A. B. FLINT, - TORONTO.



FOR THE
Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where **WARNER'S SAFE CURE** has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for **WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.**

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER, Durable, Light, Elastic, and Cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Address J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont.

ROOFING.—CHEAP, DURABLE, FIRE-PROOF, easily put on, composed of 3 ply felt cemented together for Flat or steep roofs. H. WILLIAMS, Manufacturer and dealer in Felt roofing materials, 4 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

DO NOT ALLOW YOUR CHILDREN TO grow up deformed or cripoled, but call and examine our appliances for the treatment of Club Feet, and Diseases of the Spine, Hip, Knee and Ankle. Remember the world is progressing, and more can be done to-day than at any former period. We also manufacture Artificial Limbs, Trusses, and appliances for the relief and cure of all kinds of deformities. Will show at Toronto, Guelph and London Exhibitions. AUTHORS & COX, 91 Church St., Toronto.

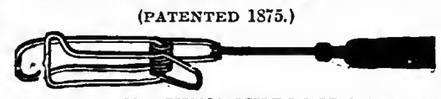
THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by
THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.,
78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

WANTED—STEADY EMPLOYMENT and good pay given to every lady owning a sewing machine. Material sent and returned by mail. Send one dollar with your application as a guarantee that the material we furnish will be returned when finished. FINDLAY & CO., Manufacturers, Detroit, Mich.

BEAVER S. S. LINE.
WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street, Toronto.

WELLS' WINDOW SHADE CLASP
(PATENTED 1875.)



Used for holding WINDOW BLIND SHADES without rollers, pins, or cords. Saves blinds, money and patience. Looks orderly and neat. Send for sample, 20 cents, agents' circulars 3c. Orders from the trade solicited. Agents wanted. TORONTO INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., 96 Church street, Toronto.

THE SPLENDID STEAMERS
—OF THE—
WHITE STAR LINE

Are all of them without exception among the **Largest and Fastest** of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers, and for **Safety, Comfort or Speed,** are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weather. The steerage accommodations are of the highest order, the ventilation perfect: and every provision has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, except on deck, the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself.

For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 23 York street, Toronto.



TRADE MARK.

THE BEST
HORSE REMEDIES
are those made by

THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO.

Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): $6.50 for $5. 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powder, 50c.; 1 box Colic Powder, 50c.; 1 box Hoof Ointment, 50c.—$6.50. J. H. Whitson & Son, 24th Street, N.Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Splints, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swelled ankles, also quincy, sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books, etc., write to

ELLIS SPAVIN CURE COMPANY,
Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.;
or 276 Fourth Avenue, New York.

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Aug. 4
Do.	.....	Sept.
Do.	.....	Oct.
Do.	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deliivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-ly

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., ole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor Toronto, Ont.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Valuable Village Property

—IN THE—

VILLAGE OF HOLLAND CENTRE

—IN THE—

County of Grey.

There will be sold on Friday, the

Second Day of November,

1883, at One o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, in the Village of Holland Centre, by virtue of a Power of Sale, contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the Sale, the following property:—

Under mortgage from George Skene, village lot No. 25, on the west side of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the Village of Holland Centre, containing one fifth of an acre, more or less, being part of lot 31 in the 1st Range, south-west of the Toronto, and Sydenham Road, in the Township of Holland, in the County of Grey.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises: A frame dwelling with outbuildings.

Terms—One tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance terms will be made known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.
or to John Lyons, Esq., Markdale.

Toronto, Oct. 4th, 1883.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH. GOING SOUTH

Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		Read Up. A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	Toronto	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	Cardwell Junc.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	Orangeville...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	Mount Forest..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	Teeswater	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30	Flesherton	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	Markdale,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	Owen Sound....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNicoll, Gen. Pass. Agt. — Edmund Wragge, General Manager

CARD OF THANKS.

As I am now about leaving Priceville and having been engaged in various branches of business for over twenty years, in this village, I take this opportunity of kindly thanking all my old friends and the public generally, for the very liberal amount of patronage they have bestowed upon me in all the various branches of business in which I have been engaged. I hope you will give my successor in business a hearty welcome when he comes among you, and I also wish that he may prove himself worthy of all the support you may favor him with, and at the end of twenty more years he may be able to do what I am now doing, viz.: thanking you again for your very great liberality.

I remain, dear friends,
Yours very truly,
ALEX. WEBSTER.

Priceville, Oct. 3, 1883.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Italy has 918 daily papers.

Eve was the first woman to gather leaves during the fall.

Quick, Now.—You can have either the weekly *Mail* or *Globe* with the Standard to the end of 1884 for $2, Cash. Be alive and secure the balance of the year free which is worth 50 cents.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

Seven new hotels, four with 1,000 rooms each, are being built in London.

"A never-failing spring," as the boy remarked when the schoolmaster jumped from his seat, which had previously been inoculated with a bent pin.—[Boston Transcript.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Shaw beat Smith easily in the walking match at Walkerton, recently. Smith deserted the track at the end of six miles, when Shaw was half a mile ahead.

Ram lambs for sale.—A choice lot of South Down grade ram lambs for sale at H D Irwin's and Thos. Irwin's a short distance East of Markdale.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

The Grand Trunk report shows that the gross receipts for the past six months exhibit an increase over the same period last year of nearly 10 per cent. The net receipts are increased 19 per cent.

One of the best agricultural monthlies is the Farmer's Advocate. Its editorials are well written, and its selections wisely chosen. The various departments of interest to the farmers are filled with interesting and valuable matter. It is edited by men of practical experiance, and not mere theorists. $1 per annum. Orders taken at the Standard Office.

If you are sick take Rejuvenator Bitters to make you well, and if you are well take the Bitters to keep you well, sold by Smith, the barber, and he is continually selling them.

If you wish to subscribe for the Globe, Mail, Star, Farmer's Advocate or Montreal Witness or renew your subscription for any of the above papers hand in your name and subscription to this office.

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increased sales, as a prominent Druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits;" It is the grand specific for diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, 25,000 bottles have been sold during the last three months. For sale by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

Some of the most aristocratic English ladies are riding bicycles.

FREE OF CHARGE,

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful Merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

It was the young tailor who said, referring to a rival for the affections of a young lady, that he thought he knew enough to be able to cut him out.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended. They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

I have always said it; nature meant to make woman as its masterpiece.—*Lessing.*

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.

Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store.

ARTEMESIA WAREHOUSE

FLESHERTON STATION.

Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes

Groceries, Provisions, &c. Stock kept full and well assorted with new goods received every week.

MY BRANCH STORE AT EUGENIA

replenished with new goods every week. For sale cheap for cash or produce

My Saw mill, Shingle Factoty, and Lime Kiln

AT LITTLE FALLS, ARE IN OPERATION.

All kinds Saw ogs bought at the Mill or sawn on shares.

Lumber, Lath, Broom Handles, Shingles and Lime for sale.

WM. HOGG.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

CALCINED PLASTER,

—OR—

Plaster Paris,

One car of Nova Scotia, all best and cheapest in the market.

Machine Oils and Paint

OILS AT CLOSE PRICES.

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

Agents 1884 Wanted

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THE GREAT DOLLAR PAPER,

The Weekly Globe

FROM NOW TO END OF 1884

ONLY ONE—$1.00—DOLLAR.

The Foremost Journal in the Dominion.

THE * DAILY * GLOBE

THE GREAT CANADIAN PAPER.

Has the most extensive and influential circulation in British America, is noted for its extensive Cable and Telegraphic News, and is the great authority upon Commercial and Financial Matters throughout the Dominion.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, ... $7.00 | Half Year, ... $3.50
Quarter Year, ... $1.75.

The Paper for the Farmer.

In order to increase our already large list of yearly subscribers to The Weekly Globe, we make the following liberal and magnificent offer to every reader of this advertisement who wishes to take advantage of it at once.

For **$3.50** we will send to any address in Canada or the U. S.,

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

from now to end of December, 1884, and in addition, A HANDSOME NICKEL OPEN-FACED STEM-WINDING WATCH.

The Watch is of convenient size; it is neat in appearance; it is a stem-winder, consequently requires no key; it is dust-proof, and a good time-keeper.

The above price includes postage upon Watch to any address in Canada or the United States. This offer only holds good until January 20th, 1884. We will start shipping watches on October 15th. Remittances should be sent at once, so as to enable us to procure necessary supply and fill orders with as little delay as possible. Address,

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO, (Limited),
TORONTO.

The Great Dollar Paper.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 8. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 1. 1883. No. 164.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University Vitt. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS. CONVEYances, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan, 24th, 1883. 124ly

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE
PARLOR.

Dunlop's building Markdale.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.

Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

William McLeod,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

MARKDALE.

Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.

159-3m

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

M. BYRNES

PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



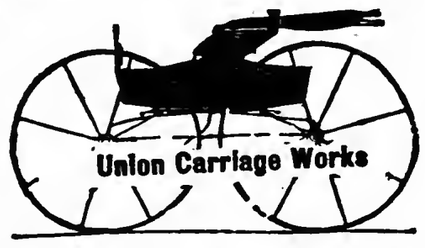
{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

325 ACRES | Foothill Nurseries | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,

161-75 Toronto, Ont.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good indorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is o

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEI NG

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, Oct. 20, '83.

Council met for the transaction of general business; members all present; reeve in the chair.

Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

Moved by Galbraith, seconded by McKinnet, that By-law No. 7, for the appointing of collector, be read a first, second and third time, and engrossed on the minutes.

Moved by Shute, seconded by Galbraith, that $80 be granted to cut down the north side of hill opposite lots 53 and 54, con. 2.

Moved by Galbraith, seconded by McKinnet, that $4 be expended on twenty-first side road.

Moved by Galbraith, seconded by Shute, that the clerk notify Dr. McClelland to remove his fence off the street at Walter's Falls, as the time allowed him for doing so is expired.

Moved by Deavitt, seconded by McKinnet, that $8 be expended on thirty side road, from Isaac Erwin's to beyond Welwood's.

Moved by Shute, seconded by Galbraith, that the clerk notify all parties not having put in their road list to appear at next meeting of council to shew cause.

Moved by Galbraith, seconded by Deavitt, that this council adjourn, to meet on Dec. 10th, at Vogan's hall.

C. PRICE, Clerk.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. W. P. Rundle, and Miss Harris have been re-engaged as teachers of Dundalk school.

Mr. W. J. Hicks has returned from Brampton, where he has been working during the summer.

Rev. Mr. Forrest, the Presbyterian minister who was lately stationed here, is now doing pastoral duty near Owen Sound.

Reports concerning the havoc caused by the frosts are somewhat conflicting. In some parts near here where threshing has been done, the grain has turned out very well indeed, quite up to the average. Farmers in other neighborhoods say that the yield will not be equal to the seed sown. It is evident, that in many cases farmers will have to raise the "needful" by sale of the natural product of the land, the timber.

Our township council do not seem to be inclined to lavish expenditure on road improvement. Complaints are rife respecting the state of even the leading roads of the township. The council do not seem inclined to make any grant in this direction, unless the ratepayers first guarantee to raise an equal amount by subscription. This has been done in two instances. There is a strong feeling here that this side of the township has not received its fair share of attention at the hands of its representatives, and when nomination day comes round lively times are expected.

(The above correspondence was crowded out last week.)

Preaching recently on the subject, "Is Christianity fading out," Rev. Dr. James M. Pullman, of New York, said:—Christianity is no more vulnerable to men's antagonism than is the sun. It is stronger at the centre today than ever. Eventually the different sects will coalesce and dissolve and become one in a glorious Christianity. One hundred and twenty years ago Voltaire said that before the beginning of the nineteenth century Christianity would have disappeared from the earth. In the year 1800 there were 24,000,000 English speaking people, of whom there were 14,000,000 Protestant, and 5,000,000 Catholics. In 1881 there were 59,000,000 Protestants and 13,500,000 Catholics among the same class. The population of the United States has increaeed eleven fold, the churches thirty-seven fold. In 1800 there was one church for every 1,700 inhabitants now one church for every 589 inhabitants. Then Sunday Schools were almost unknown; now the teachers and scholars in the Sunday schools number about 14,000,000.

District Dashes.

Mr. Wm. Currie, of Mt. Forest, shipped 11,620 dozen eggs to New York, recently, at one shipment.

The post office difficulty at Orangeville, has been settled, and the Government will proceed to build the custom house and post office.

The Zoo at Toronto will likely be moved to the exhibition grounds next season, and the wild animal show largely increased.

A fire broke out in *Grip's* printing office, Toronto, last Thursday night destroying $10,000 worth of property, which was however covered by insurance.

Edward Hanlan has gone to Boston to see his new boat. From Boston he thinks he will go to San Francisco, where he will give exhibitions and meet some of the scullers of the pacific slope.

BURIED ALIVE.—Mr. Angle, of Wiarton, while piling lumber at the above place, a pile of lumber fell over on him, he was extracted when it was found one of his legs was broken in two places. He is recovering.

LOSS OF A HORSE.—On Saturday last Mr. James Anderson, of Glenelg while working his team, one of them fell over and died almost instantly. This is a serious loss to Mr. Anderson, as he bought the horse about a year ago for $70.

The Cabinet Changes.

Ottawa, Oct. 22.—The *Canada Gazette* issued this afternoon announces the appointment of Hon. D. L. Macpherson as minister of the Interior Sir John A. Macdonald as president of the Privy Council, Hon. Wm. Miller as President of the Senate, and Thos. J. Jarvis, of Niagara Falls, as a commissioner to act judicially in extradition matters.

A New Railway.

At a meeting held in Allen's Hall, Horning's Mills, on the 17th inst., it was decided to form a company to build a line of railway from Horning's Mills to connect with the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway at Melancthon Station or Shelburne, and a committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions for a charter. The required amount having been raised it was decided to take proceedings to obtain a charter from the Legislature. A meeting to appoint a Board of Directors will be held on Monday evening, 29th inst.—Shelburne *Free Press.*

The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise bade farewell to Canada on Saturday. They left in the Allan line steamship Sardinian from Quebec. The weather was very disagreeable, but nevertheless a large crowd of the citizens turned out to wish the distinguished couple good-by.

CONFUSION and annoyance has been the result of the various standards of time on the railways on this continent, especially where the traveller has to "change cars." A convention of railway men has just decided to adopt a uniform time schedule on what is known as the hour basis. They divided the country into districts, to be known as "Eastern," "Central," and "Mountain," the uniform time of each district being exactly one hour different from that adjoining. The Eastern district is to comprise from New Brunswick to Detroit, and all the railways within it will be run on the time of the 75th meridian, which is one minute slower than New York time and 17 minutes faster than Toronto time. The Central district extends from Detroit to a point near the western boundary of Kansas, and railways within it will be run on a uniform time exactly an hour slower than Eastern time. The Mountain district will be from the western boundary of Kansas to a line between Utah and Nevada, and trains will be run on time just an hour slower than Central time. The C. P. R. has gone in with the arrangement, as has also the Grand Trunk.

THE FARMER'S CORNER.

Farmwork for Novemter

Surface drains made [illegible] carry off the excess of water during fall and winter months. They will also remove valuable fertilizing materials, especially if well-decomposed manure is to be applied as a top-dressing to land. Deep open drains may be dug during the autumn. It is better to finish the work in a thorough manner, as far as the drains go. A small part of a wet field, well drained, is better than half-made ditches over a large area. The great mistake in constructing drains is, to partly dig them one season, with the expectation of finishing the work at some future time.

Corn is husked with the greatest ease and comfort while in the field, if this work is done before cold weather sets in. There are several devices for the fingers to aid in removing the husks. A very good husking-hook may be made from a piece of strap-iron, with leather hoops for the fingers. A simple wooden-peg is all that some good huskers with. It is important to wash the hands thoroughly after each half day of husking, and use some substance to keep the skin soft and prevent cracking. An ointment made of two ounces of oil of almonds, half an ounce of spermacetti, one drachm of white wax, and one ounce of glycerine, may be prepared by any druggist, and is excellent for hands which are roughened by cold weather and raw winds. If this or a similar ointment is applied to the hands, warmed in at evening, and old kid gloves worn during the night, the hands will be much softened by morning.

Root crops should be gathered before the ground freezes. Mangels are more tender than turnips, and the latter may remain undug until there is danger of their being frozen fast in the soil. The tops make fine fodder for live stock when given with hay and grain.

Fall plowing may be done so long as the weather will permit. Every acre turned in the fall helps forward the work of the busy months of spring. The effect upon clay soil is specially beneficial, making it more porous, and facilitating important chemical changes. Fall plowing is one of the best methods of eradicating cut-worms, wire-worms, and many other insect pests, which pass the winter in the soil.

Notes on Live Stock.

Horses should be kept out of all hard storms, which are frequent during this month. One of the best cures for a severe cold is a warm stable and perfect rest, with a good run in the yard or pasture on pleasant days. It is too late in the year to permit horses to remain out of doors through the night. Young colts and yearlings need plenty of nutritious food. Much depends upon the care which colts receive during the first winter. Oats are excellent for them: if corn is used, it should be fed with wheat bran. Use the brush freely on all horses and colts, and keep the skin clean and active.

Cows, which are to give milk through the winter, need to be fed with special care at this time. If possible, the flow of milk must not be permitted to decrease. Mangels and sugar beets are excellent, cut in slices and sprinkled with bran. The rule, that good feeding brings good manure, should be kept in mind in a judicious care of farm animals during winter. Good feed in abundance is not enough; it should be given with regularity. The habits of different animals have to be studied, and treated accordingly. Scarcely any two cows or horses have the same appetites. It is important to so mix and change the feed, that sameness may be avoided. A variety of food encourages healthful digestion, and upon this the profits of the owner largely depend.

Sheep will bear more exposure than any other domestic animal, but even they winter poorly without a good shelter. Sheds and yards should now be put in good order, that there may be no delays in getting the flocks into their winter quarters. Ewes should now be with young, except in when late lambs are desired. Half a pint of corn per day will aid in keeping each ewe in a good condition. All weak sheep should be placed by themselves and fattened for market. It does not pay to keep second-rate animals.

Pigs are most profitable if fattened and sold before mid-winter. A large part of the food is used up in simply maintaining the animal during the coldest winter weather. Well-bred swine will sometimes lose in weight during a severe storm. Give the pigs all the corn, or other feed, they will eat during the fattening period. Keep the pens clean, with an abundance of litter, and supply all needed pure water.

The Sanitary Peril of the Farm.

Farmers often dilate upon the pure air and healthy surroundings of the country where they have the good fortune to live. Nature has done much for the country, but few farmers have studied the effect of an improper arrangement of necessary conveniences about buildings.

The well is, perhaps, the most important matter relating to health on the farm. Pure water is as necessary as pure air, and few have studied all the sources of impurity in water. It is quite common to find the well, the barnyard, and the privy not far separated from each other. It is a prevalent idea that if the well be on higher ground there is no danger of contaminating the water. It does not seem to be understood that the position of the well is to be considered from its bottom, and not from its top. A drain draws towards its bottom, and the deeper a well is the greater the distance it will drain. It is quite true that the natural formation of the earth about a well has something to do with the determination of water toward it. When it is placed in a natural sag in the earth, where the [illegible] it, forming [illegible] the most effort[illegible] for [illegible] increasing the [illegible] by [illegible] containing matter into [illegible] the nature of [illegible] very much to do with it. A porous or gravelly soil will conduct water from a long distance, and the liquid of a barnyard twenty or even thirty or more rods distant may find its way into the well. In such a situation, therefore, the well should be the more carefully guarded from the sources of contamination. Very many wells have no real spring in the bottom, but are supplied by a filtering of water from all directions into them. Such wells seem to give satisfaction when water is plentiful, but when drought intervenes and the great source of supply, the rainfall, ceases, then the water that percolates into the well is so highly charged with effete matter that it is noticed at once, and condemned as unfit for use. When the rains come again and dilute the offensive matters, the water is then called good again. But it must be seen that the quality of the water is only comparatively good, and not absolutely good at any time.

A clayey soil is the greatest safegard against filtration from much of a distance, and what filters through it gets pretty well purified. Clay is a great absorbent of effete nitrogenous matters—the most dangerous matters that get into water. It has the power of holding ammonia, which is given off by decaying matter.

A layer of clay, from one to four feet thick, sometimes overlies sand or gravel, and then water that filters through it is generally well purified before it reaches the gravel. But this cannot always be depended upon. The Hon. George Geddes mentions a chemical professor at Syracuse, New York, who, determined to make sure of the best water, bored through twenty feet of clay, and struck a layer of gravel. He now thought himself assured of absolutely pure water. But what was his surprise on finding the water so offensive that the stench from its boiling could not be borne! On inquiry it was found that this layer of clay was very thin some eighty rods distant, and the gravel came near the surface, so that the privies of that part of the city leached into that layer of gravel—hence his vile water.

On an elevated stretch of land, where the wind reaches it from every side, a low type of fever (typhoid) sometimes appears, and so puzzles good people as to its cause that they would fain attribute it to a special providence. But it is a special punishment, resulting from drinking bad water. Typhoid fever never comes except as the result of bad water or impure air. It frequently comes from poisoning the well, as we have said, by filtration from the privy or barnyard, or from slops of the kitchen. The privy should always have a concrete or absolutely water-tight vault, so arranged that the contents can easily be taken to the field, where its fertilizing matter will largely overpay the labor required.

Dry, sifted coal ashes or road dust should always be kept at hand, and a small quantity be thrown into the vault every day. This will deodorize the contents and preserve its fertilizing value.

Slops should always be conducted by a tight drain into a vat, half filled with earth. When filled, let it be hauled, earth and all, to the field or manure pile, and all will be saved, and the air kept pure.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

Canada's Future.

The era of "booms" will soon set in in Canada, if it has not set in already. Mighty railways like the Pacific lines of America do for a country in a few years or even months what a century of creeking waggons will fail to do. Towns and villages appear as if at fairy bidding. As the road nears completion, the enthusiasm of the workers grows apace. The sight of the Pacific will be a tonic as invigorating as the sight of the sea was to the Ten Thousand. When the three thousand miles of line are finished the progress of the Dominion will have assumed another phase. That Canada has a great future in store no one doubts. The Dominion has its wildernesses, but they are far less frequent than its oases. The severe cold in winter, which is the only drawback to the rich lands of Manitoba, should create a hardy race of men, unless experience contradicts itself. With inexhaustible cereal and mineral wealth, the Canadian North-west is at that happy stage of social development when there is land enough for everybody, when labor is highly paid, and when it is not worth a man's while to be lazy. It is the golden age of a country, about which it cannot make too much while it lasts. But, just as children are impatient to become men, a country is ashamed of its childhood and hastens to reach maturity. The Dominion is anxious to fill a larger place in the eyes of the world, and one may safely prophesy its success. Given a vast and rich country, with an energetic population communicating its energy to every settler who sets foot upon its shores, and a railway traversing the land from one end to another, nothing short of the superhuman would seem able to stop the Dominion from a career of prosperity.—*London Times.*

The Colonel: "Great Cæsar! Another hat? You are the most extravagant women in England. Why, I believe you have got a different hat for every day in the week."—Mrs. Colonel: "Why, of course I have! That's just it! I have one for every day in the week, but none for Sunday. I want a finer one for Sunday."

Fine Wools.

Fine wools are in greater demand than ever before in the history of the country. Year by year, however, they are coming to bear the consumer with greater [illegible] and consequent dissatisfaction [illegible] fine wool (which [illegible] cent. In 1863 the [illegible] was 47 per cent; in 1863 41 per cent; in 1873 [illegible] per cent; in 1883 53 per cent. [illegible] Half-bloods [illegible] increases from 55 to 58 per cent. [illegible] same from 45 to 53 per cent. While fine wools are more and more in demand, our manufacturers stand aghast at the amount of burrs, dirt, sand, &c., they have to pay for. Is there any remedy? We fear there is none but in the institution of some system of tests among buyers, like that in operation in France, where every pound of wool is made to conform to a standard, failing in which the grower feels the loss, unless it can be shown that it was not the carelessness or dishonesty that put the impure article on the market. Of course, in the long run, the evil will come back with interest on the grower, as economy will compel the manufacturer to abandon the special lines of industry using the wools, or induce heavier imports to meet his wants. To-day the standard fine-combing wools are Australian. The Port Philip shipments lead the world in this line. Sir Samuel Wilson, of Melbourne, seeing the growth and promise of the worsted industries, laid his plans for the production of long-combing wools, from both English and American stock, and to-day has the satisfaction of being able to place in the market the fleece for which he finds more prompt buyers than there is supply. Sir Samuel has returned from England, having purchased the classic home of Disraeli, at Hughenden Manor. Yet he does not forget his sheep husbandry, the writer having had recently a communication from him as to the importation of Vermont merinos for his Australian ranches. The growers of Australia are taking great pains with their fine wools in breeding, feeding, shearing, and putting on the market. Buyers are more than the product and increasing numbers. It is a great pity that in a line of wools where there is such a demand and less competition our American growers, who have in many sections equal facilities with Australia, do not cheerfully cater to a branch of trade in which there will be in future, as in the past twenty years an ever-increasing and profitable business. No subject can more profitably occupy the time of Messrs Garland and Markham, of the Wool Growers' Association, than to give attention to this matter, and initiate some action to redeem the tailing reputation of our American growers of fine wools, and not only save but largely increase the market for such products. The next great step in woollen and worsted industries among our manufacturers to meet the popular taste and demand, and also the products in merchandise of their rivals abroad, will increase the consumption of these wools. Shall we have them from Ohio, Texas, Montana, and Oregon, or import them from the now greatly superior and rapidly growing yield of Australia?—*Industrial Record.*

The Greyhound.

On account of his unsociable disposition the greyhound is so troublesome as to be excluded from many kennels. A gamekeeper in the north of Scotland, having one of these animals given into his charge, was for a while tormented by its noise and misconduct, and at last became obliged to turn him out to wander wherever he pleased. Now, there happened to be a pig on the premises which also enjoyed freedom. To the astonishment of everybody, these two formed a fast friendship, so close that they fed together, slept together, and kept constantly in company, without the one ever showing the slightest hostility to the other. The dog that had formerly kept up a perpetual quarrel among his own race now seemed anxious to accommodate himself to the way of his new friend; while the pig in his turn seemed equally willing to stand high in the favor of the hound.

After this state of things had gone on for some time, they came to understand something of the natural gifts of one another. Living on the confines of a moor, where hares and rabbits abound, they soon began to do a little quiet hunting on their own account. The hound being guided by sight more than by scent, found most difficulty in starting his prey; and here the pig, which appears to be endowed with an excellent scent, came to his assistance. Knowing what was required of him, piggy would trace the hare or rabbit to its lair, and then wait for his companion to do the rest. Thus guided, the hound would sometimes take the prey at one bound; or, if he failed in that, he gave pursuit; and when the hare or rabbit was captured, returned with it to the pig, which immediately tore it to pieces, to be amicably devoured between them. The keeper, obliged to put a stop to this poaching, confined the pig; but the hound showed his constancy by following his friend to the sty, where he lived with him afterward on the best of terms. Although the hound could leap over the sty-rails with the greatest ease he never attempted to supply the *menage* with more hares or rabbits.

Modern Grammar.

"Johnnie, what part of speech is adieu?"

"A verb, ma'am."

"Aha! Something new, I suppose. Let me hear how you would decline it."

"Present, adieu; past, a dude."

"Johnnie, that will do; it will now be my dudey to send you home."

Denver Doings.

Mr. J. A. M Beth, Pacific Express Office, Denver, Colo., was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of an excruciating pain in the neck, and also tooth-ache. One application did the work.

Nine million postal cards, which will weigh about thirty tons, have just been ordered from the factory in Castleton, N. Y.

The use of Pills, Salts, Castor Oil &c. and other nauseous, griping Cathartics is necessary, as a pleasant substitute is found in Dr. Carson's Bitters, which act as a Cathartic without griping or causing nausea. All druggists sell it. 50 cents a Bottle.

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVES.

On the appearance of the first symptoms of general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, sensations, followed by night-sweats cough — prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous [illegible] Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Superior Cod Liver Oil, and Lactucarium are unsurpassed as specifics for [illegible] spitting of blood, [illegible] affections, however [illegible] Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption, send two stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Slight shocks of earthquake have been felt both at Malta and Trieste.

CANCERS AND OTHER TUMORS

are treated with unusual success by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

An avalanche at Asaro Catania, Sicily, buried six employees and killed five others.

FISTULA, FIS[illegible]

successfully treated by World's Dispensary Association. Address with stamp for pamphlet, Buffalo, N.Y.

Trichinosis is spreading rapidly in Saxony. In Ernsleben alone there are 200 persons prostrated with the disease.

FRENCH HORSES. WHAT THE ENGLISH SAY.—The *British Quarterly Journal of Agriculture* says: "The Horses of Normandy are a capital race for *hard work and scanty fare*. Have never elsewhere seen such horses at the collar. Under the diligence, post-carriage, or cumbrous cab jolet, or on the farm, they are enduring and energetic beyond description. With their necks cut to the bone they flinch not. They keep their condition when other horses would die of neglect and hard treatment." The superiority of French stallions for crossing on the common mares of America is established. This fact has caused the development of the two largest importing and breeding establishments in the world, M. W. Dunham, having imported from France nearly 1 400 Percheron Normans to his "Oaklawn Farm" at Wayne, Ill., now having there on hand about 500 pure breds, and 2,000 mares, and 21 imported Percheron stallions on Colorado ranges.

It has been decided to hold the civic celebration of the Semi-Centennial of Toronto during the third week of June next.

A Three Cornered Weapon.—The triangular shape of the Triangle Dye Package added to their undoubted superiority, have won the day, and driven all others from the field. 30 colors. 10 cents.

Four shocks of earthquake in quick succession have been felt at Gibraltar. The direction of the movement was north and the duration of the shocks ten to twenty seconds each.

Important

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Lieut. Viand, author of the report in the *Figaro* that the French sailors massacred the natives at Hue after they ceased resistance, has been removed from active service.

They all tell the same story. Mr. W. Thompson, Jeweller, Delhi, suffered for years from Dyspepsia, got no relief until he used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. He says "it was just the medicine I needed. It has cured me."

Near Columbia a colored woman left her young babe all day. When she returned it was devoured by ants. They had crawled into the child's ears, eyes, and mouth. It died shortly after.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

A hotel in Milton, Arkansas, is kept by William Shakespeare.

From MR. WILLIAM MAGARTH

Ermilda, Credit P. O., Jan. 8th, 1883

MY DEAR SUTHERLAND: Some two months since I became afflicted with Rheumatism of the neck and right shoulder as to render my right arm nearly powerless. I determined to try your "Rheumatine" and the result is that I am now *free from pain*, and enjoy the *full use of my arm*. My general health is also much improved by the use of the medicine. The first two bottles *relieved me*—the third bottle *freed me from all pain*.

WM. MAGRATH.

J. N. Sutherland, St. Catharines.

"Mamma, where do the cows get their milk?" asked Willie, looking up from the foaming pan of milk, which he had been intently regarding. "Where do you get your tears?" was the answer. After thoughtful silence he again broke out, "Mamma, do the cows have to be spanked?"

" A. P." 149

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia,

Sciatica, Lumbago,

BACKACHE,

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,

SORE THROAT,

QUINSY, SWELLINGS,

SPRAINS,

Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,

FROSTBITES,

BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Directions in Eleven languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.

(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

CORNS! CORNS! Tender corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleeding corns, hard corns, corns of all sizes are alike removed by Pu[illegible] Pain Extractor. Beware of imitations. Pu[illegible] Pain Extractor is the only [illegible] that does not cause pain, but [illegible] the most painful corns in two days. Pu[illegible] Pain Extractor gives immediate comfort. Give Putnam's Pain Extractor a trial. Beware of substitutes. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cents.

Dr. J. Lea[illegible] Appin, writes:—During the last eight years I have used almost every medicine recommended for Biliousness, but found nothing equal to Carson's Bitters. If you suffer try it. Price 50 cents.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved by the most fastidious. Manufactured by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.

78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

WELLS' WINDOW SHADE CLAMP

PATENTED 1875.



Used for holding WINDOW BLIND SHADES without rollers, pins, or cords. Saves time, money and patience. Looks orderly and neat. Is durable and cheap. Retailed by all dealers everywhere. Trade supplied wholesale by manufacturers. The TORONTO INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., 96 Church street, Toronto.

BLACKSMITHS' BELLOWS

ANVILS, VICES

PORTABLE FORGES

BABBET METAL,

The largest assortment in the Dominion

William Darling & Co.

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,

MONTREAL, P. Q.

THE SPLENDID STEAMERS

—OF THE—

WHITE STAR LINE

Are all of them without exception among the LARGEST AND FASTEST of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers, and for Safety, Comfort or Speed, are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weather. The steerage accommodations are of the highest order, the ventilation perfect, and every provision has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, except on deck, the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself. For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario, or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 23 York street, Toronto.

BEST, SAFEST, & CHEAPEST



GUN

IN THE WORLD

Double-Barrel, Breech-loading Shot Gun including Ten Brass Shells, Tools and Case, Price $13.

The Lefaucheux action of this gun is the strongest and simplest made. The barrels are of the same quality as the $15 Breech-loading Shot Gun, but not so fine a finish.

CHAS. STARK

52 CHURCH-STREET, TORONTO,

Agent for the Winchester Repeating Arms Co. The only Store in the Dominion where a full and complete line of every description of Fine Arms and Sporting Goods is kept.

Send for our 96, page Catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of Firearms, Silverware, Watches, Jewellery, etc.

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Sells all kinds of Black Silk at Wholesale price. A Good Black Silk, wide width, at $1.25. Send cash with order and express will be paid to any part of Canada.

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Sells Black Cashmere at Wholesale Price. Our 50 cent French Blue Black Cashmere is worth 67½ cents. Send for 8 or 10 yards as sample, and see for yourself.

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Sells all Colors in Velveteen. Our 65 cent Black Louis Velveteen is worth 90 cents a yard. Send for a dress length and see for yourself. All kinds of Dress Goods kept in stock. You can save $1 a pair on good Lace Curtains by sending an order to

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A. B. FLINT

Is the only wholesale man in Canada selling to consumers direct, and cash will be returned if goods are not as represented.

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A. B. FLINT, - TORONTO

RHEUMATINE

An Internal Remedy and a SURE CURE for all kinds of

RHEUMATIC COMPLAINTS



If you are suffering from

Kidney Complaint

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

A Paris despatch says that the general impression produced there by the disclosures of the yellow book issued recently is that war or mediation only will settle the dispute between France and China.

It is said to be fashionable this fall for American heiresses to wed young Irishmen of quality. German barons, it is learned from the same source, were in vogue last fall and English noblemen two years ago.

Fifty-five murderers have been committed in Logan county, Ky., since 1865, and but one of them has been hanged. Only two of them were sentenced to life imprisonment, and one of the two was pardoned.

The late English hangman's wife, Mrs. Marwood, died the other morning, her death being hastened by intemperance. It is stated that on the occasion of each execution her husband gave her a bottle of gin.

A new warrant has been issued under the Customs Smuggling Act against Holmes and Bracken, the arrested Halifax dynamiters, in which they are charged with bringing explosives across the border without paying duty upon them.

The entries of freshmen at the various colleges of Cambridge University, England, this year exceed those of 1882 by forty-one, the numbers being 716 and 767 respectively. The name of Prince Edward of Wales heads the list at Trinity.

The Berlin Museum has purchased for $60,000 Rembrandt's painting of "Potiphar Accusing Joseph Before Pharaoh." The work was formerly in possession of Sir Thomas Lawrence, and is one of the most famous of Rembrandt's pictures.

From Dublin it is reported that Michael Walters, sentenced to imprisonment for complicity in the Crossmaglen murder conspiracy, recently died in prison. Mr. Healy, M.P., publicly declared that Walters protested to the last his innocence.

Recent advices from Tonquin confirm the report that the Black Flags in Annam are secretly encouraged and assisted by the Chinese authorities. It is said to be the popular belief in China that their army is preparing for a war of extermination against all foreigners.

In the Women's Congress in Chicago, Mrs. Wolcott of Massachusetts told her sisters that the outdoor work of a farmer is not so hard as that of the kitchen, and she instanced many women in Kentucky who are doing farm work rather than bury themselves in kitchen.

Mr. Judah P. Benjamin's friends, acting to the London *Times*, are having his likeness engraved; and among the subscribers are Lord Cairns, Lord O'Hagan, Lord Watson, Mr. Justice Denman, Mr. Baron Pollock, Sir John de Gex, and many other distinguished persons.

A Berlin despatch states that two Jews have been convicted at Costin of setting fire to the synagogue to obtain the insurance. They were sentenced to four years' imprisonment. Others implicated in the crime were sentenced to shorter terms. The crime was originally attributed to the Christians.

An English country paper contains the following curious instance of mispunctuation: "Lord Palmerston then entered on his head, a white hat upon his feet, large and well-polished boots upon his brow, a dark cloud in his hand, his faithful walking stick in his eye, a menacing glare saying nothing."

A St. Petersburg despatch says the *Journal de St. Petersbourg* declares that the foreign policy of Russia is entirely devoted to peace. Her relations with all foreign powers are excellent, and no question is now pending likely to disturb the peace which all Governments are striving to maintain.

An item of society intelligence from Kansas says that elopements are becoming things of the past in that State. "It is becoming the rage now," says the writer, "for neighbors to take the bride's father into the next room and sit on him, so that he can't interrupt the wedding ceremony, and to get the mother upstairs discussing new styles of bonnets."

The latest Nihilist proclamation, being extensively circulated, demands that the Czar shall summon the representatives of the Russian people, and asks for a full amnesty, freedom of the press, freedom of speech, and the right to hold public meetings as the only means of preventing a revolution. Pitiless vengeance is threatened if the demands are disregarded.

The Porte has issued a note to the powers protesting against the continued recognition of Prince Alexander as sovereign of Bulgaria. The grounds of the protest are the frequent and continued absence from Bulgaria of the Prince, who is required by the constitution of 1879 to reside permanently in the principality, or appoint a regent during his absence, and other acts on the part of a ruler which trench upon the rights and dignity of Turkey as treaty-suzerain of Bulgaria.

Lord Rossmore, Grand Master of the Orangemen of Monaghan, writes to the newspapers calling attention to the serious state of affairs in Ulster. He says that henceforth the self-restraint of the Orangemen cannot be reckoned upon. Only the utmost efforts of himself and other leaders prevented the Orangemen storming the hill at Rosslea during the Parnellite meeting. If the Goverment allows such disloyal meetings to continue in Ulster the result will be bloodshed—perhaps civil war.

Value of Soup as Food.

The value of soup as food cannot be over-estimated. In times of scarcity and distress, when the question has arisen of how to feed the largest number of persons upon the least quantity of food, the aliment chosen has always been soup. There are two reasons for this: First, by the addition of water to the ingredients used, we secure the aid of this important agent in distributing nutrition equally throughout the blood, to await final absorption; and second, we gain that sense of repletion to the satisfaction of hunger—the fact being acknowledged that the sensation we call hunger is often allayed by the presence of even innutritious substance in the stomach. Good soup is literally the juice of any ingredient from which it is made, the extract of the meat, grains or vegetables which compose it. Even the most economical soups, eaten with bread, will satisfy the hunger of the hardest worker.

The absolute nutritive value of soup depends, of course, upon its ingredients; and these can easily be chosen in reference to the maintenance of health. For instance, the pot liquor in which meat has been boiled needs only the addition of a few dumplings or cereals and seasoning to form a perfect nutriment. That produced from skin and bones can be made equally palatable and nutritious by boiling with it a few vegetables and sweet herbs, and some rice, barley or oatmeal. Even the gelatinous residue—produced by long-continued boiling, without the presence of any foreign matter, is a useful emollient application to the inflamed mucous surfaces in some diseases, while it affords at the same time the degree of distention necessary to prevent flatulency. The time required to make the most palatable and nutritious soup is short. Lean meat should be chopped fine, placed in cold water, in the proportion of a pint to each pound, slowly heated and thoroughly skimmed. Five minutes' boiling will extract from the meat every particle of nutriment and flavor. The liquor can then be strained off, seasoned and eaten with bread, biscuit, and vegetables. Peas or beans boiled and added to the soup make it the most perfect food for sustaining health and strength. It is the pure juice of the meat, and contains all its savory and life-giving principles.

Characteristics of Hands.

Hands are divided into three different kinds; those with round-pointed fingers, those with square tips, and those that are spade shaped, with pods of flesh at each side of the nail. The first type—with round-pointed fingers—belongs to characters with perceptions extra sensitive, to very pious people, to contemplative minds, to the impulsive, and to all poets and artists who have ideality as a prominent trait. The square-shaped belong to scientific people, sensible, self-contained characters, and to the class of professional men who are neither visionary nor altogether sordid. The spade-shaped type, with pods of flesh at the side of the nail, indicates people whose interests and instincts are mostly material. Each finger, no matter what kind of a hand it is joined to, has a joint representing each of those types. The division of the finger that is nearest the palm stands for the body, the middle division represents mind, and the highest joint spirit or soul. If the top joint is longer than the others it denotes a character weakened with a too abundant imagination, great ideality and a leaning towards the theoretical rather than the practical. When the middle joint of the finger is long, it promises a logical mind, and when the lowest joint is longest, it indicates a nature that clings more to the luxuries than to the refinements of life. If they are nearly alike, it indicates a well-balanced mind, especially if the length of the fingers equals the length of the palm.

Fighting a Panther.

Henry Snook, of Readsville, had a desperate encounter with a panther in the Seven Mountains recently, says the Philadelphia *Times*. It seems that he had been informed that such an animal had been seen the day previous on the back mountain, and he, accompanied by his brother and Robert Dignan, also of Readsville, equipped themselves and started for points in the Seven Mountains where panthers have been known to frequent. When the men reached the vicinity of the place they concealed themselves some distance apart. Just as the sun sank behind the hills, and shadows were shutting out the light necessary to aid the hunter in making a sure shot, Henry Snook's eye fell upon a large panther cautiously moving towards him. Mr. Snook fired a load of buckshot at the animal, breaking one of its hind legs. The enraged and crippled creature advanced upon Snook, who retreated a short distance when the animal halted. The hunter then returned, when another conflict ensued, and Snook ran the muzzle into the animal's mouth and fired, breaking its under jaw. It then struck several terrific blows at him with his paws, and owing to the darkness Snook drew out of the fight. Two men returned to the place the next morning, but did not see the panther.

There is another monster trial to come up shortly before Vice-Chancellor Bacon, in England, which promises to last as long as the Tichborne case, of which Lord Coleridge was a great part. The amount in dispute is $2,500,000. There are ten defendants, who make separate defences and employ separate counsel. Three counsel are engaged for each defendant; and the plaintiff, a well-known company, has five. The company's leading lawyer has $5,000 marked on his brief, and the others on both sides from $2,500 down to $1,500. The pleadings make up a large folio volume. As Sir James Bacon is 85, it is likely to finish him.

A New Aerostat.

It was Scaliger, to the best of our recollection, who thanked God that He had put it into the hearts of some men to make dictionaries. The practical utility of people who believe that they have solved the problem of aerial navigation is not as yet quite so clear as that of lexicographers, although when we go to Chicago by balloon, we shall no doubt be invoking the blessings of Scaliger upon the series of experimenters who have made that result possible.

The cause of aeronautics has not advanced in proportion to the labor expended on it. The other day it was cabled as a surprising feat that an aeronaut had crossed the British Channel in a balloon, whereas that same feat was performed almost a century ago, in January, 1785, namely by Blanchard and Jeffries, less than two years after the first ascension in a balloon had been made (October, 1783), by a person who was afterward killed in an attempt to cross the Channel, and not much more after the Montgolfiers had discovered that a light bag with the open end down would rise if a fire were built under it. The first crossing was in "the infancy of aeronautics," and we are in the infancy of aeronautics still. Although the intervening century has been the most fruitful in mechanical successes of any the world has seen, no real progress has been made. The vision in which the laureate

Saw "the nations airy navies grappling in central blue,
Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of magic sails,
Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly bales,"

remains hitherto all in the laureate's eye. Nevertheless the problem has been so successfully solved by birds, with a cubical capacity of brain infinitesimal compared with that of man, that it is no wooder it should continue to provoke the ingenuity of inventive and unfeathered bipeds.

Mr. C. F. Ritchel, of Bridgeport, Connecticut, is the latest of the inventors into whose hearts it has been put to solve the problem, although his efforts appear to be rather towards aerostatics than toword aeronautics—to enable man to hover rather than to fly. However, the successful solution of the problem of aerostation would take us a long way toward flight. The great need of the aerostat has been a tissue light and not transpirable, which will retain his gas in an efficacious state without destroying the buoyancy of the balloon in a few hours by leakage. Mr. Ritchel uses for his balloon, which is a cylindrical reservoir of gas, Scotch gingham coated with rubber and sulphur. For this composition he claims the advantage that it will not rot the balloon as the ordinary coating of boiled linseed-oil does by generating an acid that eats the vegetable fibres. The composition in this case is pressed into the fibre with heated rollers, and then vulcanized.

The balloon—that is to say, the cylinder—is 85 feet long by 35 in diameter, and has thus a capacity of 81,000 feet of gas. Pure hydrogen gas having a lifting capacity of seventy pounds to the thousand feet, this cylinder is expected to carry a load of 5670 pounds. The weight of the cylinder itself is 1200 pounds, of the frame and machinery 1500, of the ballast (water) 600, and fifteen men, crew and passengers, are estimated for at the low average of 120 pounds each, making the total weight 5100 pounds. The fans, four in number, are three feet in diameter, with three blades set at an angle of thirty degrees from an horizontal plan.

There are no valves in the cylinder. Reliance is placed for lowering the balloon upon the fans, which are to be worked by two men at each wheel, and, for raising it, upon a series of shutters under the car, worked by a lever within the car, so as to open out like a parachute, or rather like a brake, so as to slacken motion in either direction by increasing the area of resistance. The inventor believes that the material employed in the balloon will enable him to retain his supply of gas much longer than has hitherto been possible. The ballast is meant only to compensate for the loss of gas by decomposition or leakage, the latter being reduced to a minimum.

It must be owned that this looks a good deal like an undertaking that a man shall not merely lift himself, but soar, by tugging at his waistband; but Mr. Ritchel avers that by applying the principle used in the construction of his air ship a man weighing ninety-six pounds raised fourteen pounds of shot to the ceiling of a room every half-hour, working a fan of fourteen inches diameter, making 2,000 revolutions a minute. But the fan is intended to be used to lower the machine only, the lifting power of the gas being virtually a constant quantity. This is a step beyond Archimedes, who required a place to stand as a condition precedent to moving the world.

A singular species of acacia is growing at Virginia, Nev., which shows all the characteristics of a sensitive plant. It is about eight feet high, and growing rapidly. When the sun sets its leaves fold together and the ends of the twigs coil up like a pig-tail, and if the latter are handled there is evident uneasiness throughout the plant. Its highest state of agitation was reached when the tree was removed from the spot in which it was matured into a larger one. To use a gardener's expression, it went mad. It had scarcely been planted in its new quarters before the leaves began to stand up in all directions like the hair on the tail of an angry cat, and soon the whole plant was in a quiver. At the same time it gave out a most sickening and pungent odor, resembling that of a rattlesnake when teased. The smell so filled the house that it was necessary to open the doors and windows, and it was fully an hour before the plant calmed down and folded its leaves in place.

How People Die.

Miss Nightingale has pointed out how constantly the mental state of the dying depends on their physical condition. As a rule, she tells us, in acute cases interest in their own danger is rarely felt. "Indifference, excepting with regard to bodily suffering, or to some duty the dying man wishes to perform, is the far more usual state. But patients who die of consumption very frequently die in a state of seraphic joy and peace; the countenance almost expresses rapture. Patients who die of cholero, peritonitis, etc., on the contrary, very often die in a state approaching despair. In dysentry, diarrhœa, or fever, the patient often dies in a state of indifference." Those who have carefully examined the dead on a battlefield, or in the streets after an *emeute*, are struck with the fact that while the expression on the faces of those who have died by gunshot wounds is one of agony and distress, the dead by sword have a calmer expression, though their wounds often seem more painful to the eye. A very careful observer, who was through the Indian mutiny, entirely confirms this. After giving several instances, he says,—

"A rapid death by steel is almost painless. Sabre edge or point divides the nerves so quickly as to give little pain. A bullet lascerates."

The Mormon Chiefs, says the Salt Lake *Tribune*, tell of their converts. They could get many more immigrants were they to say nothing of their religion, but simply use the emigration system they have adopted. They assess their people ten per cent. on all their earnings. This gives a fund of probably $1,000,000 per annum. If they set aside but a tenth of this for an emigration fund, it is easy to see what might be accomplished. But now the debts contracted by former emigrants are being paid with interest, and probably it is not any longer necessary to draw upon the Church fund. The Mormon religion is certainly the most stupendous fraud of the nineteenth century, but the Mormon emigration system is a most thoroughly effective one.

Some interesting biographical notes on Alexandre Dumas, pere, are being published by M. Blaze de Bury in Paris. One story, showing the facile fecundity of the great novelist, is interesting. He was out shooting one day with a party at Compiegne. He had killed twenty-nine head of game. "I shall kill my thirtieth and then return to the chateau, for I am tired and have had enough of it," said he to his neighbor. Dumas brought down one more partridge and departed. It was noon. The rest of the party returned at five o'clock, and found Dumas seated in front of the fire, rubbing his hands. "Ah! so you have had a nice snooze, eh?" exclaimed his son, "No such uick," was the reply; "those confounded cocks and hens in the farmyard have kept me awake all the time." "Then what on earth have you done with yourself all the afternoon alone?" "Why, I have written a piece for the Frangais." The piece was entitled "Romulus," and was a great success.

The Best Recipe for a Long Life.

Apropos of Sir Moses Montefiore, whose approaching energy on his hundredth year is a subject of such general congratulation, what is the best recipe for a very long life—supposing a man to consider it an object worth attaining? Milton laid stress on "the rule of not too much," which is no doubt an excellent one, but vague in its application. Moreover Milton followed his own advice, and yet failed to live sixty-six years. Fontenelle, whose life embraced almost exactly a century (11th of February, 1657, to 9th of January, 1757), was formally asked his opinion on this weighty question, and replied that he ascribed his length of days to two maxims he had laid down for himself and rigidly adhered to—the first, "everybody is right"; the second, "everything is possible." The late Canon Beadon was less sententious, and would laughingly explain that he had reached a hundred simply by never wearing an overcoat. It was either he or another centenarian who said he had never eaten cold meat, but always hot, and thus saved his digestion from premature exhaustion owing to double work. It is related of Lord Mansfield that whenever a hale and hearty old man gave evidence before him, he would question the witness in a friendly way as to his habits, with the result that he found every one to be an early riser. The topers are said to have been as numerous as the water-drinkers; which is probable enough, the latter being an extremely limited section of the English people in the eighteenth century.—*St. James' Gazette.*

Vaccination.

The following conclusions were adopted by the Third International Congress of Opponents to Compulsory Vaccination, recently held at Berne, Switzerland, under the Presidency of Dr. Adolf Vogt, Professor of Hygiene and Medicine in the Bern University, in favor of the abrogation of the laws:

1.—That a comprehensive study of vital statistics proves that the extension of the practice of Vaccination bears no logical relation to the reduction of small-pox.

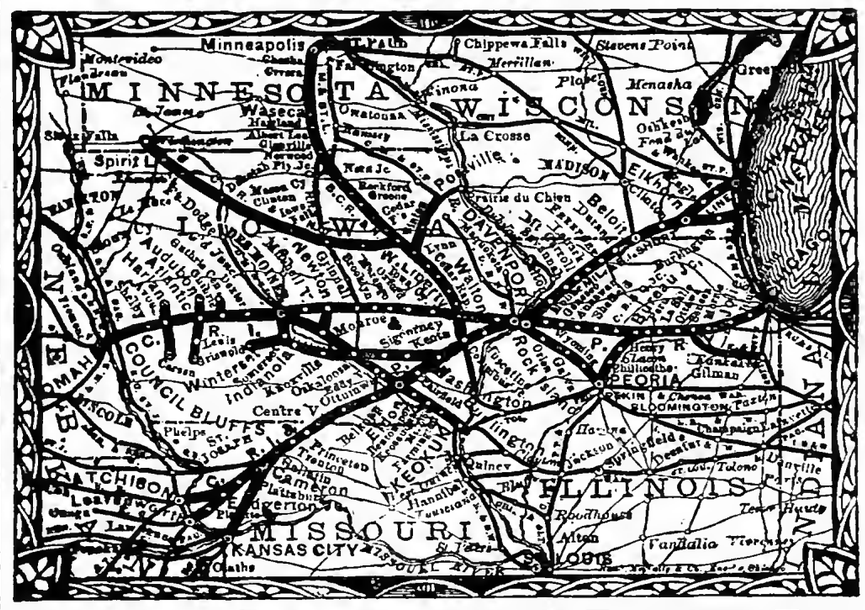
2.—That whilst the virus used for the excitation of the disease designated *vaccinia* is of various origins and uncertain character, it is also liable to occasion, intensify, and convey, other and serious maladies.

3.—That statistics gathered from European States, and from India, establish the fact that small-pox (like the other members of the class of zymotic diseases to which it belongs), originates in, and is fostered by, insanitary conditions, and is only effectually combatted by their removal; that Vaccination is inoperative upon mortality where sanitation is defective, and superfluous where sanitation prevails.

4.—That enforced Vaccination is an infraction of personal freedom, inasmuch as a conviction adverse to the utility of the practice is a matter of scientific conscience, which is entitled to the same respect as is accorded in all civilized communities to the theological conscience.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Tailoring—A. Hill.
New Goods—W. Hogg.
Estray—Samuel Smart.
For Sale—John Mercer.
Estray—Henry Hamilton.
Girls Wanted—Miss Green.
Teacher Wanted—John Hazard.
Only Two Dollars—The STANDARD.
Mortgage Sale—Falconbridge & Berwick.
Farmer's Hand Book—Farmer's Advocate,

The Standard.

MARKDALE, NOV. 1st, 1883.

TEA TRAMPS.

The public would do well to give tea pedlars, as well as all such petty dealers, a wide berth. Some of those who have been operating in the tea business in this place are now endeavoring to force payment for goods which were never ordered or received. We think citizens should patronize those in our midst who are doing a legitimate business, in preference to smooth tongued agents of whatever department they may represent. We believe in citizens supporting each other and patronizing home, at least so long as they are fairly dealt with. We might here complain somewhat in the printing line as one of our merchants have been having printing done in Toronto. In fact, they say by their actions, that a paper published in the place is no benefit whatever. Now, if we wished to retaliate, we could readily secure Toronto advertisements, which would doubtless have the effect of many purchases being made in Toronto which are now made in Markdale, but we do not believe in the principle of rendering evil for evil and *will not* practice it, but would earnestly recommend the public to patronize home and we have no fear as to the result.

THE COUNCIL MINUTES.

In reference to a communication in another column from the Reeve of Artemesia, we would beg to inform him that there has been a material advancement in the times since the days referred to when editors were under the necessity of searching council minute books, and many similar modes of securing matter to fill their paper. One of the most difficult matters we have to contend with in the present age is the condensing or "boiling down" process in order to give as much information as possible in a given space. Usefull and interesting news are abundant, and the means of collecting it equally ample, so that we could easily fill double the space at our disposal, but thenthe boot would pinch in another quarter. Country editors know well that the subscription alone does not pay more than two thirds of the cost of the paper, subscribers perhaps think this impossible, it is nevertheless true, hence the necessity of economizing in regard to the expense of collecting necessary and desirable information. We consider however the publisher does his duty when he publishes the minutes of a council from year to year *free*, thereby, in some instances at least, saving the municipality $25 or upwards for publishing the same matter once a year in pamphlet form. We can scarcely believe however that the Reeve of Artemesia is sincere in his stated opinion that it is the duty of editors to secure such matter at their own expense, but merely gives it for the sake of argument. So mote it be.

FEMALE FRANCHISE.

A deputation from the Canada Woman's Suffrage Association waited on the Toronto city council on Monday evening last with the object of getting its support to their petition to be shortly presented to the Ontario Legislature for the extension of the municipal and parlimentary franchise to women.

The deputation was composed of Mrs. McEwan, President of the association, Mrs. McMaster, Mrs. T. B. Wylie, Mrs. W. I. Mackenzie, Mrs. Adam Miller, Dr. Emily, H. Stowe, Miss McMaster, Mrs. Kerr, and Mrs. W. B. Hamilton.

At the present time women who are possessed of property sufficient to entitle a *man* to vote are disfranchised and their property, though taxed, is not represented. The following resolution was put and carried by 20 to 5 viz:

Resolved, that in the opinion of this council the municipal and parliamentary franchise should be extended to women who possess the qualifications which entitle men to vote, and that His Worship the Mayor be requested on behalf of this council to sign the petition now being prepared to be presented to the Legislature at its next session."

REMARKABLE COINCIDENCE.

The editor of the Flesherton *Advance* treats its readers to halt a colum last week under the above heading. Our Osprey correspondent being also a correspondent to the Meaford *Mirror* gives the report of the agricultural show in Singhampton, in somewhat similar language to both papers, and the editor of the *Advance* thinks it worthy of a half column notice. We think it no more strange, however, than the Toronto boot black charging extra for cleaning those "mud scows from the North." Not a bit.

ON THE WING.

We had a pleasant drive through the township of Osprey on Friday last and found harvestiug operations about wound up. Several steam threshers are at work, and, from what we could learn the yield will be fully up to the average but the quality of wheat sadly deficient. This will have the effect of greatly reducing the return in cash in this particular kind of grain, yet on the whole the results of the year's operations will not be far, if any, below the average. Very little fall work is done, owing in a great measure to the lateness of the harvest. We never saw the roads better than they were last week; the gravel through the township is an excellent road. Seldom do we come across a country hotel as orderly and neatly kept as J. Allison's, at Maxwell. The table also is kept considerably above the average. There is likely to be considerable interest taken in the coming municipal election. There's plenty of time yet, however.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—The Port Elgin *Busy Times*, *Bruce Herald*, of Walkerton, and other papers advocate the formation of a rural Press Association. This is a move in the right direction. We hope to see further action taken in the matter.

—The following from *Truth*, we coinside in:—The marriage "aiders" are still buisy trying to get up a boom. Those who have tried say most emphatically that they have been badly bitten. No wonder. The thing is not on a business basis, and bears absurdity on its very face. The best provision for marriage which young people can make is that which comes from saving, economical habits, with the steady avoidance of whiskey, tobacco, and all other iniquities. If anybody thinks that a society is going to give him a hundred dollars on the payment of five, he is quite too awfully simple for this world, and should make off as speedily as possible to more Arcadian scenes.

—*Truth* says:—It may well be doubted it there is any very effusive loyalty in Canada. To judge by the expressions of the daily papers, there is no great regret felt at the departure of the Marquis and the Princess, and very little enthusiasm over his successor. The truth of the matter is, that these big wigs feel their stay among us a kind of exile. Canadians know that they feel in this way, and there cannot, therefore, in the nature of things, be much affection or real regard either on one side or the other. They come and go like the shadows they are. It may be to be regretted, but as to such being the fact it is to be feared there is no doubt what ever.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

MR. EDITOR,—Your correspondent, X. Y. Z., and your own remarks regarding the publication of the proceedings of the council suggest the following remarks:—

I agree thoroughly with yourself, that the township clerk is the worst paid office belong to the municipality, and that the relations and operations to meet the governmental requirements depend more on him than the council, and therefore every person is not qualified for the position, but having one he should be paid proportionately to his responsibility. Some years ago it was made imperative by resolution for the clerk to furnish the newspapers, two or three of them, your own included, with those minutes and this has not been recinded. But it always seemed to be a resolution out of harmony with justice, and it was allowed to take care of itself.

One is struck with the alleged importance of such printing by the remarks of X. Y. Z. They, however, loose much of their importance, when it becomes known, that any ratepayer has access to the clerk's office, and can investigate the minute book at pleasure, but notwithstanding, I believe with both, it would be very desirable to have them printed in the local papers, now I take it for granted that the majority of readers especially local readers, estimate the minutes, among the most important news items, if correct, does it not appear for their sakes that the duty should devolve on editors to copy or obtain the copy of them? Is it not worth something to the proprietors to keep up the popularity of their papers? and consequently with the trouble either to copy or arrange for the obtaining such copies, independently of the council or clerk? I cannot see any propriety for councils, to voluntarily arrange, to parade their own *misdeeds* before a critical public, their *condemnation* will come soon enough, especially if editors do as was the custom in those parts where I formerly resided, viz: copy the minutes themselves; and who were always glad to get a plenty of such work to do.

Another suggestion is this, most papers have local correspondents, would it not be a pleasure of duty performed, if such correspondents, for the week in which the council met, substitute their usual quota of ordinary news, for the minutes of the council, it would meet the case for all parties.

W. S. CHRISTOE.

Death of Rev. Matthew Richey, a Well-known Methodist.

Halifax, Oct. 24.—Rev. Matthew Richey, D. D., father of the lieutenant-governor of Nova Scotia, is dead. He was in his 81st year. He was at one time president of Victoria college Cobourg, Ont., and for several years president Wesleyan Methodist conference in Canada, and subsequently president of the Wesleyan Methodist conference of Eastern British America.

Letter Writing.

Unless one accustomes themselves habitually to the use of the pen it is sometimes a difficult matter to bring one's self to the actual task of writing a letter. Not but that there is something to say, but the putting the thought into language, and this language upon paper is not the easy thing which at first sight it may appear to be. And all too frequently absent friends are neglected from the sheer laziness of the person who ought to send them a letter.

Yet who that has ever waited long and anxiously for tidings from some loved one, and fretted and worried because they did not write, but can appreciate the value of a letter even if it be the merest scrawl so far as penmanship is concerned. The welcome news is in it, and the mind set at rest from its vague conjecturings.

In these days of cheap postage and ready mails, it is generally not from lack of opportunity of knowing that distant ones are left in ignorance of even matters of detail as regards the lives and well being of those dear to them. And in no way except by frequent and minute descriptions by means of letter writing can the bonds of sympathy be well cemented between absent ones and those left behind. Interests and feelings always prove to seek the present, and tangibal rather than the distant and vague will so absorb one's time and attention, that very dear ones far away will receive but small share of even the thought they would were their daily lines made clear one to the other by means of frequent letter-writing.

There is a power in letters for influencing other minds, which few overrate and must think only too lightly of. Words which from the manner in which they may be spoken can fall lightly on the ear of the listner, assume new meaning when clearly penned in black and white. The mother's advice reaching her absent boy in a letter, carries with it an urgency which her spoken words may not always convey. The brother sister, the friend show themselves doubly in their pen strokes.

Yet evil as well as good can leave its impression upon the paper, and if the good seem intensified by the written word, so too, will the evil obtain added force by being penned Once sent the letter cannot be recalled, and after epistles can hardly seem to effact the effect of written words which had best never have been written. Greater care should be taken for this reason in the selection of language in letters than in speech, and there is a world-wide difference between a good letter and a bad one. Neither blot or erasure should be tolerated, except in the most intimate correspondence, and a misspelled word is an unpardonable sin. There is no excuse, in these days of general education and universal dictionaries, for not knowing how to spell.

Handwriting should be as regular and legible as possible, entirely free from flourishes. But good and clear penmanship comes by good practice. There is no royal road to it; nor yet is there any royal road to the composition of a clever letter.

One of the letters of inquiry which are before me asks: "How shall I write an entertaining letter?" You might as well ask, "how shall I be an entertaining talker?" The good talker, or the good letter writer, is, like the poet, born, not made. There are but few rules for composition which may be given and followed: Never try to write a long letter—never allow yourself, indeed, to write one unless you have so much to say that you cannot help it. A long winded letter is only less unendurable than a prosy, long winded talker, because you can skip the letter, and the talker won't let you skip him. Say what you have to say as briefly as it is convenient with saying it clearly, and avoid alike long words and long sentences. Say what you have to say, and be contented to stop when it is said. If you have not the good fortune to be witty, or brilliant, or original in your way of looking at things, still your letter may be clever, and if not, you at least can be prompt, brief and courteous. All letters, of whatever nature, save to the people who are so closely allied to use that we can think aloud to them, should be written with a certain amount of consideration. It is one thing to make a careless speech and quite another to put the same thought into the cool permanence of pen and ink.

Then let the missives fly—letters of joy and hope and sorrowful tidings may pass but that they might never be the bearers of evil thought, rather let them be messengers of right on good deeds intent.—*Ex.*

THE CRADLE.

MABEE—In Markdale, on the 19th ult., the wife of E. S. Mabee, of a son.

CAMPBELL—In Flesherton, on the 29th ult., the wife of Mr. John Campbell of a son.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.70 to $1.95; Spring $0.70 to $1 95; Barley, 40 to60; Peas, 63; Oats, 30c Butter, 17c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $7 .00; Pork, 5.00 to 5.50; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.00 to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 37c to 40c Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $6.00 to $6.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 15c to 17c; eggs, 22c to 25c.

READY DECEMBER 1ST, 1883

—THE—

FARMER'S HAND BOOK

FOR 1884.

(Copyright secured.)

A COMPLETE RECORD OF FARM OPERATIONS.

This book will contain blank pages, ruled, so that the farmer can keep a correct diary of his farm accounts, of his purchases and sales of his produce, sales of live stock, grain, dairy, fruit, and poultry; also a calendar for 1884, giving the moon's changes, and also many useful tables, receipts, with memoranda pages, &c., for the farmers, not found in any other single book.

A NECESSITY TO EVERY INTELLIGENT FARMER. PRICE, 25 CENTS EACH.

Address—
THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE,
360 Richmond Street,
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ONLY $2.00

—FOR—

THE STANDARD

—AND—

The Farmers' Advocate

AND HOME MAGAZINE,

Together with a copy of the Farmers' Hand Book for 1884, advertised in this paper. Without a rival in Canada, and unsurpassed in Arerica, for Stock Raiser, Dairyman, Fruit Grower.

We are enabled, by a special arrangement, to offer that well-known agricultural paper, THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, now in its 19th year of publication, clubbed with this journal for the above small sum.

"SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS."

The Advocate is the acknowledged agricultural authority of Canada, and combines with, under its Home Magazine department, the best family paper published in the Dominion. Its motto—

"PLAIN, PRACTICAL AND PAYING INFORMATION," and its best energies are devoted to the interest of the farmer and his family. Over 400 pages every year. Just what is wanted for every owner of farm, Garden, or Orchard. IMPROVEMENTS IN EACH DEPARTMENT IN 1884.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

Balance of the year FREE. Send for sample copy.

WANTED,

Eight girls, at Miss Green's dress making parlor. Six apprentices and two assistants. 161-tf.

TEACHER WANTED

For School Section No. 6, Artemesia, male or female, holding second or third class certificate. Duties to commence 2nd day of January, 1884. Apply stating salary to

JOHN HAZARD,
Sec.-Treas. to Trustees,
Flesherton Station P.O.
Artemesia, Oct, 25, '83. 164-65

ESTRAY.

Came into the premises of the subscriber, Lot North ½ 2, Con. 12, Euphrasia, about the 8th October, two heifers rising two years. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences, and take them away.

SAMUEL SMART.
164-66

ESTRAY.

A steer rising two years came to the premises of the undersigned, lot 18, con. 12, Holland, in September last. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him.

HENRY HAMILTON,
164-66 Harkaway P.O.

FOR SALE,

A choice grain farm, Lots 109 and 110, 2nd East T. and S. Road, Artemesia, containing 100 acres, 80 acres cleared and in high state of cultivation, clear of stone and fit for machinery of any kind; soil clay loam. The farm is well fenced, has 15 acres fall wheat in, about 50 fruit trees bearing, and is situated in a beautiful section of country two and a half miles from Markdale, a thriving village on the T. G. & B. railway. Good reasons for selling. Possession given next spring. For further particulars apply on the premises to

JOHN MERCER,
164-66 Markdale P. O.

NOTICE.

Having given up possession of Barrhead Mill and purpose removing from this place shortly, I hereby notify all parties indebted to me to call at Lucas' Bank and settle their account and save further trouble or costs.

W. J. ROWE.
Oct. 24, '83.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 89 and 90 second range west of T. & S. Road, Glenelg, 100 acres, 85 of which are cleared and under cultivation fit for reaper and mower to work on. Buildings and fences in good repair, soil clay loam, well watered, and in a good state of cultivation. This is a desirable farm and well located being 2½ miles from the flourishing village of Markdale. For further particulars apply on premises or by letter to

162-72 WM. MUTRIE,
Markdale P. O.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct. 16. 1883. 16

WANTED,

An apprentice at the Sash and Door Factory.
Apply to GEORGE GRANT & CO.,
Markdale.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

MORTGAGE SALE

—OF—

Valuable Farm Property

—IN THE—

Township of Glenelg.

Under the power of sale in a certain mortgage from John Travers to the vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default being made in payment of the money, thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the

MIDDAUGH HOUSE HOTEL,

—IN THE—

TOWN of DURHAM

—ON—

Tuesday Nov. 20th, 1883

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, NOON,

By HUGH MACKAY, Auctioneer,

The following property, viz:

The Southerly part of Lot No. 9, in Con. 9, of the said Township of Glenelg, containing 31 43/100 acres, more more or less, more particularly described by metes and bounds in said mortgage which is registered as number 2182, also the Southerly part of lot No. 8 in said concession 9, of said Township containing 50 acres more or less and more particularly described by metes and bounds in said regestered Mortgage. About 43 acres are said to be cleared and under cultivation, and well fenced. On the premises are said to be a frame house, barn, stable and sheds in good repair also large orchard. Terms—10 per cent at the time of sale, 15 per cent within one month thereafter and the balance to be secured by the Mortgage of the premises payable in five equal annual instalments with interest at 7 per cent yearly, or such other terms as may be agreed upon at the time of sale. For further particulars apply to DAVID JACKSON, Jr., Esq., Durham, or to FALCONBRIDGE & BERWICK Vendors Solicitors,

Toronto Oct 30th 1883,

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest grades, varying in price from 5 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

Markdale and Toronto TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clocks, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing generaliy, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,
The Jeweller,
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES *in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cts a line for the first insertion and five cts a line each subsequent insertion.*

KEEP your feet dry.

OUR wood is out—d'ye hear.

GRAIN is now coming in freely.

MR. AND MRS. R. H. BYERS left this week for Rochester.

ABOUT four inches of snow this Thursday morning.

COMPLETE outfits for auctioneers, at the STANDARD Office.

BLANK notes, receipts and all such forms for sale at the STANDARD Office.

LAST night was halloweve ; dear-o-dear how things are mixed up this morning.

MR. HULL has erected this week his carriage house in connection with the livery.

OUR railway station has been this week improved by a new floor and the walls calcimined.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT are crowded to their utmost capacity to attend to the wants of their numerous customers.

MR. J. R. ANDERSON had his residence vaneered with brick recently, which gives it a comfortable appearance.

MR. N. CAMPBELL, Flesherton, has painted his residence and otherwise very greatly improved the house and surroundings.

LOST on Oct. 13th, near Markdale, a silver watch, finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at the STANDARD office.

MR. J. R. TRIMBLE, of the firm of Trimble & Wright, is in Toronto this week attending the trade sales. Look out for Big bargains.

ALL business places will be closed on Thanksgiving day except the photo gallery. New improvements for that day, be sure you call and see them.

NEXT Thursday being a public holiday the STANDARD will be published a day early. Our correspondents will please make a note of this and send in the news a day early.

WE have made arrangements with the *World* Publishing Co. whereby we are enabled to club that newsy and independent daily paper with the STANDARD for $3.50 cash.

TO SELL OR TRADE.—A large cow rising 5 years, farrow, will sell or trade for a good cow in calf Joseph Henderson, Lot North ½ 5, con. 7 Euphrasia about six miles from Markdale.

MR O. W. SMITH, we are informed, has purchased eight hundard acres of pine and cedar lands on the Indian Peninsula where he intends to commense operations in a few days.

A SAMPLE of spring wheat from the N. W. T. can be seen at the STANDARD office which was sent us by G. L. Dolds, of Wolseley, formerly of Glenelg. The quality of grain is good.

AT A meeting of the trustees last night one Mr. Norris was engaged as head teacher at a salary of $850. The present female teachers were re-engaged.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—The second Thursday in November, being the 8th will be set apart as a day of thanksgiving for the people of Canada, to give public expression of their gratitude for numberless benefits received.

JOHN MCDUFFIE returned last Tuesday from the Ontario anh Quebec Railway, where he has been overseer of a gang during the past Summer. He leaves for Port Arthur on Saturday.

WOOD is very scearce just now in Markdale, some of our citizens who have a supply say they will likely cause an explosion in somebody's stove if they do not desist visiting wood piles at night.

THE addition to the Markdale house is about completed and will add materially to the convenience of the place. The lower portion will be used as kitchen and woodshed while the upper story is intended for bed rooms.

MR. MUTRIE, advertises his farm for sale in this paper. It is located two and a half miles from Markdale and is a very good farm. We hope Mr. M. will change his mind and decide to remain, we do not like to lose such respected enterprising and well-to-do residents.

BIG rush of busines at Reynolds' since they got their fall goods in. Our stock is complete in every department and all our goods are of the latest fashion and at prices that beat the best on record. Call and see us; no trouble to show goods. C. Reynolds & Son.

AN auction sale of farm stock and implements will take place at Edward Sargent's near Berkeley on Monday the 12th November. There is six horses and a large quantity of other stock implements &c in the bill for sale. Twelve months credit, see bills for full particulars. Geo. Noble Auctioneer.

NEWSPAPER subscriptions are always paid in advance ; that is to say, if the subscriber does not do it the publisher is obliged to, as the paper dealers, the compositors, the type makers, ink makers, scissor grinder, the pencil sharpener, the pressman. the landlord, and others will not wait for their pay until the year expires.

MR. WHYTE, the new General Manager of the T. G. & B. Railway, who is also Manager of the C. V. R. and and O. & Q. Railways passed up on the morning train Wednesday. Mr. Whyte is a thoroughly practical man and wishes to become personally acquainted with the business men along the line, and for this purpose he met a number of our leading men at the station yesterday.

SHAMEFUL.—A broken or loose board in the sidewalk is a very dangerous thing and may sometimes cause very serious results, but when it comes to leaving open cellar approaches on or immediately adjoining the street, it is altogether an action not to be excused in any one. Such is the case at the North side of McFarland's building, where only the other night a person falling into it miraculously escaped being killed. The place should be fixed securely at once.

W. HOGG, Flesherton Station, announces the arrival of his new fall goods, intending purchasers would do well to examine them. He also advertises his water power saw mill at Little Falls, with those blocks of timber lands on which it is situated for sale or to let. The creek from Cullen's lake, with numerous additional springs, runs through this land on a rapid down grade, making several excellent mill sites on the property. The mill is driven under 36 feet head of water.

LOSH, preserve us, Sandy, what in a this worl is the matter wi ye, noo add sake yer puffin an blawing as tho ye had the heaves, or was broken winded, weel Jock I'll just tell ye I've come in frae the south line o' Glenelg 7 lang miles a' the way on my fot jest to get a 10 or 20 lbs o' that tea o' Trimble & Wrights, we've been oot ot for twa or three days and the guid wife is just as cross as twa sticks, I tell ye its the best tea I ever used since I crossed the sault water.

THE *Agents Herald* is a four column sixteen page monthly journal, published in Philadelphia, by L. Lum Smith, at 50 cents per year or 5 cts for a single copy. It is a valuable paper for publishers because it exposes fraudulent advertisers; it is valuable to advertisers showing up publishers whose bonafide circulation is in many instances not half what they represent; it is valuable to agents because all kinds of reliable articles are advertised for sale through its columns and agents wanted; it is valuable to the public warning them of the thousand one frauds that are being advertised from time to time in large papers.

Dundalk.

Grain is beginning to come in, but there is very little wheat marketed yet, and on the whole business is rather quiet.

Mr. Whyte, the new manager of the T. G. & B. R., held an interview with the leading business men of the village, at the station on Wednesday last.

Mr. T. Hanbury has sold part of his beautiful park lot to Mr. J. J. Middleton, and another portion to Mr. T. Hall. Both gentlemen intend erecting tasty residences during the coming season.

Mr. J. Stinson, of the vicinity of Markdale had a narrow escape, when removing the scaffolding from McCullaugh, new hotel. He fell from a considerable hight. He did not receive any serious injury.

Chatsworth.

From a correspondent.

Grain is coming in slowly.

Wes. Roberts has left to take a situation in Mount Forest.

Mr. Matthews, the hotel keeper's father, is removing to Dakota.

Mr. Thos. Stephenson was banqueted at Campbell's hotel on the eve of his departure for Mount Forest.

Quite a number of cases were disposed of at the division court, last Thursday, a large number were in attendance.

The young men of this place purpose celebrating Thanksgiving Day by a squirrel hunt, the loosing party paying for the supper. Messrs. Young and Hebertson are captains.

Williamsford Station.

From a correspondent.

Our enterprising merchant has his grain house up, having raised the frame on Monday. It is a strong substantial structure and will be pushed to completion with all possible speed.

Dr. Cameron, of Owen Sound, grand master of the C. O. O. F., and Mr. McMurchy, of the same place, deputy district grand master, visited our lodge on Tuesday evening last, results satisfactory.

Maxwell.

Mr. Joseph Kerton moved last week to Avening village, where, it is said, he is going into tavern keeping.

Mr. Wm. Hamlin's family moved last week to Beaverton to join their head, who is in the mercantile business.

Mr. Stinson's store has the appearance of taste and cleanliness, and friend Sharp, the manager knows how to keep it so.

WM. HOGG,
FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

IN

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in a the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

KEN'S MYSTERY.

BY JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

One cool October evening—it was the last day of the month, and unusually cool for the time of year—I made up my mind to go and spend an hour or two with my friend Keningale. Keningale was an artist (as well as a musical amateur and poet), and had a very delightful studio built on to his house, in which he was wont to sit of an evening. The studio had a cavernous fire-place, designed in imitation of the old-fashioned fire-places of Elizabethan mannor-houses, and in it, when the temperature out-doors warranted, he would build up a cheerful fire of dry logs. It would suit me particularly well, I thought, to go and have a quiet pipe and chat in front of that fire with my friend.

I had not had such a chat for a very long time—not, in fact, since Keningale (or Ken, as his friends called him) had returned from his visit to Europe the year before. He went abroad, as he affirmed at the time, "for the purposes of study," where at we all smiled, for Ken, so far as we knew him, was more likely to do anything else than to study. He was a young fellow of a buoyant temperament, lively and social in his habits, of a brilliant and versatile mind, and possessing an income of twelve or fifteen thousand dollars a year; he could sing, play, scribble, and paint very cleverly, and some of his heads and figure-pieces were really well done, considering that he never had any regular training in art; but he was not a worker. Personally he was fine-looking, of good height and figure, active, healthy, and with a remarkably fine brow, and clear, full-gazing eye. Nobody was surprised at his going to Europe, nobody expected him to do anything there except amuse himself, and few anticipated that he would be soon again seen in New York. He was one of the sort that find Europe agree with them. Off he went, therefore; and in the course of a few months the rumor reached us that he was engaged to a handsome and wealthy New York girl whom he had met in London. This was nearly all we did hear of him until, not very long afterward, he turned up again on Fifth Avenue, to every one's astonishment; made no satisfactory answer to those who wanted to know how he happened to tire so soon of the Old World; while as to the reported engagement, he cut short all allusion to that in so peremptory a manner as to show that it was not a permissible topic of conversation with him. It was surmised that the lady had jilted him; but, on the other hand, she herself returned home not a great while after, and though she had plenty of opportunities, she had never married to this day.

Be the rights of this matter what they may, it was soon remarked that Ken was no longer the careless and merry fellow he used to be; on the contrary, he appeared grave, moody, averse from general society, and habitually taciturn and undemonstrative even in the company of his most intimate friends. Evidently something had happened to him, or he had done something. What? Had he committed a murder? or joined the Nihilists? or was his unsuccessful love affair at the bottom of it? Some declared that the cloud was only temporary, and would soon pass away. Nevertheless, up to the period of which I am writing it had not passed away, but had rather gathered additional gloom, and threatened to become permanent.

Meanwhile I had met him twice or thrice at the club, at the opera, or in the street, but had as yet had no opportunity of regularly renewing my acquaintance with him. We had been on a footing of more than common intimacy in the old days, and I was not disposed to think that he would refuse to renew the former relations now. But what I had heard and myself seen of his changed condition imparted a stimulating tinge of suspense or curiosity to the pleasure with which I looked forward to the prospects of this evening. His house stood at a distance of two or three miles beyond the general range of habitations in New York at this time, as I walked briskly along in the clear twilight air I had leisure to go over in my mind all that I had known of Ken and had divined of his character. After all, had there not always been something in his nature—deep down, and held in abeyance by the activity of his animal spirits—but something strange and separate, and capable of developing under suitable conditions into—into what? As I asked myself this question I arrived at his door; and it was with a feeling of relief that I felt the next moment the cordial grasp of his hand, and his voice bidding me welcome in a tone that indicated unaffected gratification at my presence. He drew me at once into his studio, relieved me of my hat and cane, and then put his hand on my shoulder.

"I am glad to see you," he repeated, with singular earnsteness—"glad to see you and to feel you; and to-night of all nights in the year."

"Why to-night especially?"

"Oh, never mind. It's just as well, too, you didn't let me know beforehand you were coming; the unreadiness is all, to paraphrase the poet. Now, with you to help me, I can drink a glass of tamarind-water and take a bit draw of the pipe. This would have been a grim night for me if I'd been left to myself."

"In such a lap of luxury as this too!" said I, looking round at the glowing fire-place, the low, luxurious chairs and all the rich and sumptuous fittings of the room. "I should have thought a condemned murderer might make himself comfortable here."

"Perhaps but that's not exactly my category at present. And have you forgotten what night this is? This is No- tradition asserts, the dead arise and walk about, all forms, goblins, and spiritual beings of all kinds have more freedom and power than on any other day of the year. One can see you've never been in Ireland."

"I wasn't aware till now that you had been there, either."

"Yes, I have been in Ireland. Yes—" He paused, sighed, and fell into a reverie, from which, however, he soon roused himself by an effort, and went to a cabinet in a corner of the room for the liquor and tobacco. While he was thus employed I sauntered about the studio, taking note of the various beauties, grotesquenesses, and curiosities that it contained. Many things were there to repay study and arouse admiration: for Ken was a good collector, having excellent taste as well as means to back it, but, upon the whole, nothing interested me more than some studies of a female head, roughly done in oils, and, judging from the sequestered positions in which I found them, not intended by the artist for exhibition or criticism. There were three or four of the studies, all of the same face, but in different poses and costumes. In one the head was enveloped in a dark hood, overshadowing and partly concealing the features; in another she seemed to be peering duskily through a latticed casement, lit by a faint moonlight; a third showed her splendidly attired in evening costume, with jewels in her hair and ears, and sparkling on her snowy bosom. The expressions were as various as the poses; now it was demure penetration, now a subtile inviting glance, now burning passion, and again a look of elfish and elusive mockery. In whatever phase, the countenance possessed a singular and poignant fascination, not of beauty merely, though that was very striking, but of character and quality likewise.

"Did you find this model abroad?" I inquired at length. "She has evidently inspired you, and I don't wonder at it."

Ken, who had been heating the tamarind-water, had not noticed my movements, now looked up, and said: "I didn't mean those to be seen. They don't satisfy me, and I'm going to destroy them: but I couldn't rest till I had made some attempts to reproduce— What was it you asked? Abroad? Yes—or no. They were all painted here within the last six weeks."

"Whether they satisfy you or not, they are by far the best things of yours I have ever seen."

"Well, let them alone, and tell me what you think of this beverage. To my thinking, it goes to the right spot. It owes its existence to your coming here. I can't drink alone, and those portraits are not company, though, for aught I know, she might have come out of the canvas to-night and sat down in that chair." Then, seeing my inquiring look, he added, with a hasty laugh, "It's November, eve, you know, when anything may happen, provided it's strange enough. Well, here's to ourselves."

We each swallowed a deep draught of the smoking and aromatic liquor, and see down our glasses with approval. The punch was excellent. Ken now opened a box of cigars, ane we seated ourselves before the fire-place.

"All we need now," I remarked, after a short silence, "is a little music. By-the-by, Ken, have you still got the banjo I gave you before you went abroad?"

He paused so long before replying that I supposed he had not heard my question. "I have got it," he said at length, "but it will never make any more music."

"Got broken, eh? Can't it be mended? It was a fine instrument."

"It's not broken, but it's past mending. You shall see for yourself."

He rose as he spoke, and going to another part of the studio, opened a black oak coffer, and took out of it a long object wrapped up in a piece of faded yellow silk. He handed it to me, and when I had unwrapped it, there appeared a thing that might once have been a banjo, but had little resemblance of one now. It bore every sign of extreme age. The wood of the handle was honey-combed with the gnawings of worms, and dusty with dry-rot. The parchment head was green with mould, and hung in shrivelled tatters. The hoop, which was of solid silver, was so blackened and tarnished that it looked like dilipidated iron. The strings were gone, and most of the tuning-screws had dropped out of their decayed sockets. Altogether it had the appearance of having been made before the Flood, and been forgotten in the forecastle of Noah's Ark ever since.

"It is a curious relic certainly," I said. "Where did you come across it? I had no idea that the banjo was invented so long ago as this. It certainly can't be less than two hundred years old, and may be much older than that."

Ken smiled gloomily. "You are quite right," he said; "it is at least two hundred years old, and yet it is the very same banjo that you gave me a year ago."

"Hardly," I returned, smiling in my turn, "since that was made to my order with a view to presenting it to you."

"I know that; but the two hundred years have passed since then. Yes, it is absurd and impossible, I know, but nothing is truer. That banjo, which was made last year, existed in the sixteenth century, and has been rotting ever since. Stay. Give it to me a moment, and I'll convince you. You recollect that your name and mine, with the date, were engraved on the silver hoop?"

"Yes; and there was a private mark of my own also."

"Very well," said Ken, who had been rubbing a place on the hoop with a corner of the yellow silk wrapper; "look at that."

I took the decrepit instrument from him, and examined the spot which he had rubbed. It was incredible, sure enough; but there were the names and the date precisely as I had caused them to be engraved; and there, moreover, was my own private mark, which I had idly made with an old etching point not more than eighteen months before. After convincing myself that there was no mistake, I laid the banjo across my knees, and stared at my friend in bewilderment. He sat smoking with a kind of a grim composure, his eyes fixed upon the blazing logs.

"I'm mystified, I confess," said I. "Come; what is the joke? What method have you discovered of producing the decay of centuries on this unfortunate banjo? I have heard of an elixir to counteract the effects of time, but your receipt seems to work the other way—to make time rush forward at two hundred times his usual rate, in one place, while he jogs on at his usual gait elsewhere. Unfold your mystery magician. Seriously, Ken, how on earth did the thing happen?"

"I know no more about it than you do," was his reply. "Either you and I and all the rest of the living word are insane, or else there has been wrought a miracle as strange as any in tradition. How can I explain it? It is a common saying—a common experience, if you will—that we may, on certain trying or tremendous occasions, live years in a moment. But that's a mental experience, not a physical one, and one that applies, at all events, only to human beings, not to senseless things of wood and metal. You imagine the thing is some trick or jugglery. If it be, I don't know the secret of it. There's no chemical appliance that I ever heard of that will get a piece of solid wood into that condition in a few months, or a few years. And it wasn't done in a few years, or a few months either. A year ago to-day at this very hour that banjo was as sound as when it left the maker's hands, and twenty-four hours afterward—I'm telling you the simple truth—it was as you see it now."

The gravity and earnestness with which Ken made this astounding statement were evidently not assumed. He believed every word that he uttered. I knew not what to think. Of course my friend might be insane, though he betrayed none of the ordinary symptoms of mania; but, however that might be, there was the banjo, a witness whose silent testimony there was no gainsaying. The more I meditated on the matter the more inconceivable did it appear. Two hundred years—twenty-four hours; those were the terms of the proposed equation. Ken and the banjo both affirmed that the equation had been made; all worldly knowledge and experience affirmed it to be impossible. What was the explanation? What is time? What is life? I felt myself beginning to doubt the reality of all things. And so this was the mystery which my friend had been brooding over since his return from abroad. No wonder it had changed him. More to be wondered at was it that it had not changed him more.

"Can you tell me the whole story?" I demanded at length.

Ken quaffed another draught from his glass of tamarind-water and rubbed his hand through his thick brown beard. "I have never spoken to any one of it heretofore," he said, "and I have never meant to speak of it. But I'll try and give you some idea of what it was. You know me better than any one else; you'll understand the thing as far as it can ever be understood, and perhaps I may be relieved of some of the oppression it has caused me. For it is rather a ghastly memory to grapple with alone, I can tell you."

Hereupon, without further preface, Ken related the following tale. He was, I may observe in passing, a naturally fine narrator. There were deep, lingering tones in his voice, and he could strikingly enhance the comic or pathetic effect of a sentence by dwelling here and there upon some syllable. His features were equally susceptible of humorous and of solemn expressions, and his eyes were in form and hue wonderfully adapted to showing great varities of emotion. Their mournful aspect was extremely earnest and affecting; and when Ken was giving utterance to some mysterious passage of the tale they had a doubtful, melancholy, exploring look which appealed irresistibly to the imagination. But the interest of his story was too pressing to allow of noticing these incidental embellishments at the time, though they doubtless had their influence upon me all the same.

"I left New York on an Inman Line steamer, you remember," began Ken, "and landed at Havre. I went the usual round of sight-seeing on the Continent, and got round to London in July, at the height of the season. I had good introductions, and met any number of agreeable and famous people. Among others was a young lady, a country-woman of my own—you know whom I mean—who interested me very much, and before her family left London she and I were engaged. We parted there for the time, because she had the Continental trip yet to make, while I wanted to take the opportunity to visit the north of England and Ireland. I landed at Dublin about the first of October, and, zigzagging about the country, I found myself in County Cork about two weeks later.

"There is in that region some of the most lovely scenery that human eyes ever rested on, and it seems to be less known to tourists than many places of infinitely less picturesque value. A lonely region, too: during my rambles I met not a single stranger like myself, and few enough natives. It seems incredible that so beautiful a country should be so deserted. After walking a dozen Irish miles you come across a group of two or three one-roomed cottages, and, like as not, one or more of those will have the roof off and the walls in ruins. The few peasants whom one sees, however, are affable and hospitable, especially when they hear you are from their friends and relatives have gone before them. They seem simple and primitive enough at first sight, and yet they are a strange, and incomprehensible a race as any in the world. They are as superstitious, as credulous of marvels, fairies, magicians, and omens, as the men whom St. Patrick preached to, and at the same time they are shrewd, sensual, insensible, and bottomless liars. Upon the whole, I met with no nation on my travels whose company I enjoyed so much, or who inspired me with so much kindliness, curiosity, and repugnance.

"At length I got to a place on the sea-coast, which I will not further specify than to say it was not many miles from Ballynacheen, on the south shore. I have seen Venice and Naples, I have driven along the Cornice road, I have spent a month at our own Mount Desert, and I say that all of them together are not so beautiful as this glowing, deep-hued, soft-gleaming, silvery-lighted, ancient harbor and town, with the tall hills crowding round it and the block cliffs and headlands planting their iron feet in the blue, transparent sea. It is a very old place, and has had a history which it has outlived ages since. It may once have had two or three thousand inhabitants; it has scarce five or six hundred to day. Half the houses are in ruins or have disappeared; many of the remainder are standing empty. All the people are poor, most of them abjectly so; they saunter about with bare feet and uncovered heads, the women in quaint black or dark blue cloaks, the men in such anomalous attire as only an Irishman knows how to get together, the children half naked. The only comfortable-looking people are the monks and the priests, and the soldiers in the fort. For there is a fort there, constructed on the huge ruins of one which may have done duty in the reign of Edward the Black Prince, or earlier, in whose mossy embrasures are mounted a couple of cannon, which occasionally sent a practice-shot or two at the cliffs on the outer side of the harbor. The garrison consists of a dozen men and three or four officers and non-commissioned officers. I suppose they are relieved occasionally, but those I saw seemed to have become component parts of their surroundings.

"I put up at a wonderful little old inn, the only one in the place, and took my meals in a dining-saloon fifteen feet by nine, with a portrait of George I. (a print varnished to preserve it) hanging over the mantel-piece. On the second evening after dinner a young gentleman came in—the dining-saloon being public property, of course—and ordered some bread and cheese and a bottle of Dublin stout. We presently fell into talk; he turned out to be an officer from the fort, Lieutenant O'Connor, and a fine-young specimen of the Irish soldier he was. After telling me all he knew about the town, the surrounding country, his friends, and himself, he intimated a readiness to sympathize with whatever tale I might choose to pour into his ear; and I had pleasure in trying to rival his own outspokenness. We became excellent friends; we had up a half-pint of Kinahan's whiskey, and the lieutenant expressed himself in terms of high praise of my countrymen, my country, and my own particular cigars. When it became time for him to depart I accompanied him—for there was a splendid moon abroad—and bade him farewell at the fort entrance, having promised to come over the next day and make the acquaintance of the other fellows. 'And mind your eye, now, going back, my dear boy,' he called out, as I turned my face homeward. 'Sure 'tis a spooky place, that grave-yard, and you'll as likely meet the black woman there as anywhere else!'

"The grave-yard was a forlorn and barren spot on the hill-side, just the hither side of the fort: thirty or forty rough head-stones, few of which retained any resemblance of the perpendicular, while many were so shattered and decayed as to seem nothing more than irregular natural projections from the ground. Who the black woman might be I knew not, and did not stay to inquire. I had never been subject to ghostly apprehensions, and as a matter of fact, though the path I had to follow was in places very bad going, not to mention a hap-hazard scramble over a ruined bridge that covered a deep-lying brook, I reached my inn without any adventure whatever.

"The next day I kept my appointment at the fort, and found no reason to regret it; and my friendly sentiments were abundantly reciprocated, thanks more especially, perhaps, to the success of my banjo, which I carried with me, and which was as novel as it was popular with those who listened to it. The chief personages in the social circle besides my friend the lieutenant were Major Molloy, who was in command, a racy and juicy old campaigner, with a face like a sunset, and the surgeon, Dr. Dudeen, a long, dry, humorous genius, with a wealth of anecdotical and traditional lore at his command that I have never seen surpassed. We had a jolly time of it, and it was the precursor of many more like it. The remains of October slipped away rapidly, aod I was obliged to remember that I was a traveller in Europe, and not a resident in Ireland. The major, the surgeon, and the lieutenant all protested cordially against my proposed departure, but as there was no help for it, they arranged a farewell dinner to take place in the fort on All-halloween.

"I wish you could have been at that dinner with me! It was the essence of Irish good-fellowship. Dr. Dudeen was in great force; the major was better than the best of Lever's novels; the lieutenant was overflowing with hearty good-humor, merry chaff, and sentimental rhapsodies anent this or the other pretty girl of the neighborhood. For my part I made the banjo ring as it had never rung before, with a mellow strength of lungs such as you don often hear outside of Ireland. Among the stories that Dr. Dudeen regaled us with was one about the Kern of Querin and his wife, Ethelind Fiongula—which being interpreted signifies 'the white-shoulder ed.' The lady, it appears, was originally betrothed to one O'Connor (here the lieu tenant winked with his left eye), but was stolen away on the wedding night by a party of vampires, who, it would seem, were at that period a prominent feature among the troubles of Ireland. But as they were bearing her along—she being unconscious —to that supper where she was not to eat but to be eaten, the young Kern of Querin, who happened to be out duck-shooting, met the party, and emptied his gun at it. The vampires fled, and the Kern carried the fair lady, still in a state of insensibility, to his house. 'And by the same token, Mr. Keningale,' observed the doctor, knocking the ashes out of his pipe, 'ye're after passing that very house on your way here. The one with the dark archway underneath it, and the big mullioned window at the corner, ye recollect, hanging over the street, as I might say—'

"'Go 'long wid the house, Dr. Dudeen, dear,' interrupted the lieutenant; 'sure can't you see we're all dyin' to know what happened to sweet Miss Fiongula, God be good to her, when I was after getting her safe upstairs—'

"'Faith, then, I can tell ye that myself, Mr. O'Connor,' exclaimed the major, imparting a rotary motion to the remnants of whiskey in his tumbler. 'Tis a question to be solved on general principles, as Colonel O'Halloran said that time he was asked what he'd do if he'd been the Dook o' Wellington, and the Prussians hadn't come up in the nick o' time at Waterloo. 'Faith,' says the colonel, 'I'll tell ye—'

"'Arrah, then, major, why would ye be interruptin' the doctor, and Mr. Keningale there lettin' his glass stay empty as he hears—The Lord save us! the bottle empty!'

"In the excitement consequent upon this discovery, the thread of the doctor's story was lost; and before it could be recovered the evening had advanced so far that I felt obliged to withdraw. It took some time to make my proposition heard and comprehended; and a still longer time to put it in execution; so that it was full midnight before I found myself standing in the cool pure air outside the door, with the farewells of my boon companions ringing in my ears.

"Considering that it had been rather a wet evening in-doors, I was in a remarkably good state of preservation, and I therefore ascribed it rather to the roughness of the road than to the smoothness of the liquor, when, after advancing a few yards I stumbled and fell. As I picked myself up I fancied I heard a laugh, and supposed that the lieutenant, who had accompanied me to the gate, was making merry over my mishap: but on looking round I saw that the gate was closed and no one was visible. The laugh, moreover, had seemed to be close at hand, and even to be pitched in a key that was rather feminine than masculine. Of course I must have been deceived: nobody was near me: my imagination had played me a trick, or else there was more truth than poetry in the tradition than Halloween is the carnival-time of disembodied spirits. It did not occur to me at the time that a stumble is held by the superstitious Irish to be an evil omen, and had I remembered it it would only have been to laugh at it. At all events, I was physically none the worse for my tumble, and I resumed my way immediately.

"But the path was singularly difficult to find, or rather the path I was following did not seem to be the right one. I did not recognize it; I could have sworn (except I knew the contrary) that I had never seen it before. The moon had risen, though her light was as yet obscured by clouds, but neither my immediate surroundings nor the general aspect of the region appeared familiar. Dark, silent hill-sides mounted up on either hand, and the road, for the most part, plunged downward, as if to conduct me into the bowels of the earth. The place was alive with strange echoes, so that at times I seemed to be walking through the midst of muttering voices and mysterious whispers, and a wild, fairy sound of laughter seemed ever and anon to reverberate among the passes of the hills. Currents of colder air sighing up through narrow defiles and dark crevices touched my face as with airy fingers. A certain feeling of anxiety and insecurity began to take possession of me, though there was no definable cause for it, unless that I might be belated in getting home. With the perverse instinct of those who are lost I hastened my steps, but was impelled now and then to glance back over my shoulder, with a sensation of being pursued. But no living creature was in sight. The moon, however, had now risen higher, and the clouds that were drifting slowly across the sky flung into the naked valley dusky shadows, which occasionally assumed shapes that looked like the vague semblance of gigantic human forms.

"How long I had been hurrying onward I know not, when, with a kind of suddenness, I found myself approaching a grave-yard.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

One of the Mexicans implicated in the murder of the four men at a dance near Gardner was overtaken by armed citizens. A rope was placed round his neck, the other end fastened to the saddle of a horse, who was then frightened into a run, dragging the culprit over rocks and stumps until dead. He stated that himself and companions were hired to commit the murder.

MR. CHEN'S COURT.

Characteristic Scenes in a Chinese Justice Shop.

Of the courts in Shanghai the first and most important place of all is the native Mixed Court, where Chen sits in the potential-ity of his glory to try Chinese prisoners. The hall is covered in by a sort of tiled roof, the gable ends of which are turned up in approved Chinese style. On three sides it is shut in by walls; the fourth or front side, opens into a large court, facing the doors of the prison cages. The seat of justice is vermilion—a sort of throne with a table in front. On this table is simply an inkstand and a bronze representation of a human hand, whereon rest the pens with which Mr. Chen signs his sentences. Behind the chair are ranged a large number of vermilion-painted pen stands, the boards being covered with hieroglyphics detailing the virtues of the mandarin. That representative of justice occasionally gives more than ordinary attention to people who come before him. They go away pleased, and at once have his goodness on a vermilion board, which they send to him. This board Mr. Chen at once puts in the rack behind his chair as a testimonial to his worth, it is said by all who come before him. Chen can be carried out in his procession when he goes through the town in state. An American friend who accompanied me as he saw these: "These cases must be very consoling to disappointed suitors: they show that if justice is delayed just now, it has been at some time or other, anyhow."

On our introduction to Mr. Chen I found us in the presence of a little old man who could speak nothing but Chinese. Chen spoke, but firm on one point. He would execute justice, he said, by day.

The prisoners he could, even in early morn: somebody said he had disposed of 300 culprits in a single morning. But the carrying out of his sentences was a very different thing, and we would see

THE ARM OF JUSTICE REALLY AT WORK

some little later. So we returned when evening had set in, and the lamps were lighted. Then Mr. Chen said he could begin. He almost apologized for the paucity of criminals when at last he prepared to take his seat. But he said that those he was about to deal with might well make up for many more, for they were parlous rogues and deserving many stripes which he proposed to give them. Then, making a signal, he left the way from his reception hall to the judgment seat, preceded by a gentleman with a tremendous gong, two gigantic fellows with high red cone caps, two men armed with split bamboos, and some men bearing cangues—large square pieces of board with a neck-hole in the centre. Bang went the gong. "By!" cried out the lictors. "Ay!" shouted the people who were gathered in the hall: and thus came Mr. Chen to execute justice. I now saw that on a form near the prison doors sat a ragged and miserable crew, apparently waiting for something more or less awful. They alone of all persons in the hall shouted not. They had some shouting to do later on, and perhaps were reserving their powers. One, in fact, very shortly received good reason to shout. "Chang Huen," said the magistrate. "Chang Huen," echoed the lictors; and forthwith the wretched owner of the name was seized by the pigtail and hurried up to the vermilion table. Down he went on his knees, but all to no purpose. "One hundred blows," ejaculated Mr. Chen, looking at his judicial notes, and forthwith the culprit was seized by the two men with the conical caps, pulled a little way along the stones in front of the table to a point where the mandarin could get a full view of him, and their flung on his back, his arms being twisted over his head by one lictor, while he was divested of a portion of his clothing. Chang Huen evidently knew what was to follow, and he howled piteously. But howling did not help him, for so soon as the two lictors had got him into proper position and had sat on him, one of the men with bamboos came up, and, squatting down on the ground, began to strike him on the inner parts of the naked thighs, counting the blows as they fell. At first sight, despite Chang Huen's noise, I thought that

PUNISHMENT WAS VERY LIGHT.

I saw soon afterwards that the skin was already black, and that the first twenty-five strokes had left a band of colour quite six inches broad. Executioner No. 2 now came up and laid on another twenty-five: then his comrade had another turn, and lastly he finished his fifty. It will perhaps be thought that the injury thus inflicted would be severe. But the skin was not broken, and I should say that the bruises would heal in a week or ten days at most. Garotters in England, flogged as they are on the bony back and shoulder blades, are apparently hurt much more, though I was told that the beating without breaking the skin was much more painful than it looked. Chang Huen, however, had very few to pity him; he was evidently either a very bad or impecunious man, for no sooner was the beating over than he was roughly seized once more by the pigtail and hauled along over the yard to the prison with great rapidity, and screeching loudly all the while.

Far more fortunate was a culprit who followed him, and who as he was thrown down by the lictors, put out two fingers in such a way that the executioners could see them plainly. "What does that mean?" I asked of the Magistrate's interpreter. "He mean he give two dollar if not spoilee too much with bamboo," was the instantaneous reply. "But surely," said I, "he cannot bribe in so open a way, under the nose of the mandarin?" "Yes," said the interpreter, "everybody know. More better man givee two dollar." He was certainly speaking the truth; this gentleman, culprit No. 2, got off lightly. His bruises were very small, his pigtail was not pulled, he made plenty of noise, had four at any rate through the semblance of a severe punishment, and he had lost two dollars, which to him was no doubt a painful event. Possibly the mandarin looked upon the momentary transaction in the light of a fine by which his underlings benefitted. And so the punishments went on.

Wedding Days.

There are favored days in the week for marriages, says an English paper, as well as favored months in the year. Saturday, Sunday and Monday are the most in esteem. Sunday in the rural districts, and Saturday in the towns. It appears, however, that Sunday weddings are generally less numerous than they were, while Saturday weddings are on the increase. Friday is deemed an unlucky day for marriages, as for most other undertakings. In the county of Gloucester there were but twenty Friday marriages in 1881 to two hundred and thirteen on Saturday, two hundred and eleven on Monday and two hundred and three on Sunday. In the city of Manchester much the same proportion holds good. The Friday weddings were but twenty-four, to two hundred and eighty-seven on Saturday, two hundred and twenty-one on Sunday, and one hundred and seventy-eight on Monday. In Scotland, on the other hand, Friday is the great day for marrying; nearly half the weddings for a given year are celebrated on that day. Sunday in Scotland is practically a *dies non* for matrimonial purposes, and the Saturday weddings are exceedingly few. The English prejudice against Friday marriages in general does not extend to Good Friday—at least in certain town districts—for whereas the average of Friday marriages in Manchester was, in 1881, but 218, on Good Friday there were celebrated as many as thirty-six. There are no figures, however, to show that this is a common state of things. The one day in the year on which more marriages are celebrated in Scotland than on any other is December 31, which is doubtless explained by the fact that New-Year's day is observed there as a general holiday. In England no one day is in the same position, but the favorite wedding days are Christmas Day, Easter Monday, Whitsun Monday, and the days preceding and following them, and then the August bank holiday.

The Population of Paris.

The analysis of the population of Paris just published gives very singular statistics as to the inhabitants of the gayest city in Europe. It seems, also, for its size, to be the most industrious. The proportion in which the working class exceed those who live on thir own incomes is the more remarkable, as Paris is the recognized centre of expenditure and extravagance for all France. There are no cities that hold to the capital the same relative position that Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham occupy relatively to London. More than half a million of Parisians are employed in commerce, trade and banking operations, while of the artisan class there are considerably more than a million and a quarter. The liberal profession seem to occupy but a small proportion of the population. All combined do not amount to 200,000, and in the sub-divisions the prominence is quite different to what it would be with us. The great majority are in the public service, which employs more than medicine, law and divinity all combined. But, after the public service, it is art which gives employment and livelihood to the greatest number of Parisians. Forty-two thousand get their income from this branch of industry. The doctors come after, but a long way after. Medicine in its branches supports 10,000, the branches, of course, including chemists and all compounders and venders of medicine. Then comes the law, with its 16,000 votaries, from judge to bailiff. Literature figures very low on the list, for, grouped with science and journalism, it gives employment to only 11,000 people, while all the clergy of all the persuasions amount to but half that number. On the whole, Paris would seem to be more industrious, more artistic, less literary and less religious than the ordinary visitor would suppose.

The Bear not in Winter Society.

Like the hedgehog, the bear depends entirely upon its accumulation of fat, and during the fall is in prime condition, when, in October or November it enters upon its winter home. One of these nests of the black bear, found by the writer several miles from Lake Utowana, in the Adirondacks, was beneath a huge tree, four or five of whose great roots branched out on each side. The earth had been removed on the south side, the interior lined with leaves, twigs and other refuse matter that would make a comfortable bed, and covered with snow in a dense jungle the animal had perfect security. Soon after the bear has retired the intestines shrink and become clogged or hardened with a substance known as tappan, in reality pine leaves and the bark of fir trees, that they eat immediately prior to entering upon the state of hibernation, that remains in position until spring, and so slow is the exhaustion of fat, that is now the food supply, that animals have been found five months after their involuntary entombment as fat as when they went in. During the sleep the skin upon the balls of their feet is renewed. The males of the polar bear do not hibernate, a fact proven by the late polar expedition of the yacht Eira.

The King of Siam a Humane and Intelligent Monarch.

A paragraph has been going the rounds of the press referring to the king of Siam, which is accepted to by D. B. [illegible] late United States representative at the Court of Siam. Mr. Sickels says: "I presume the paragraph in question was based upon some English publication, and it is well known in Siam that it is part of the British policy to misrepresent the king of that country and create the impression that the Siamese people are in a state of almost hopeless barbarism, from which they can never be rescued except by the annexation of the country to the British crown. The King of Siam, who is known as Chulalonkorn the First, or Somdetch Phra Paramindr Moha Chulalonkorn, is one of the most humane and intelligent monarchs in the far east. He celebrated his thirtieth birthday on the 21st of last September, and has reigned for fourteen years as the supreme ruler of the country. During his reign, which has been the most peaceful and prosperous one since the establishment of the empire, he has instituted numerous reforms in the Government, practically abolished slavery, inaugurated an official public school system, proclaimed religious liberty throughout his domains, established a new code of laws, and improved a judicial system. In all his tendencies he is decidedly progressive, and is greatly beloved by his people, whose welfare and advancement are his constant care. He often prepares important public documents with his own hand, as he did the despatch that was sent to Lord Salisbury a few years ago, in which he demanded the recall of the British consul-general whose daughter married a Siamese nobleman of high rank in violation of the King's command. His Majesty is an accomplished scholar and linguist, and altogether one of the most intellectual Asiatics I have ever conversed with, and better educated than Li Hung Chang, or any of the Eastern rajahs."

Unsatisfactory Diet.

In times of want and famine in Ireland, sea-weed is used as food by the people who dwell along the coasts. In the best of times they consume a considerable amount of the choicest varieties for medicinal purposes. That which has the greatest popularity grows luxuriantly upon rocks that are submerged during high tide. The saving process is a very simple one. At low tide the wives and daughters of fishermen gather it in baskets and spread it in such a way that it will catch the sun. The effect of this treatment changes its greenish color to a dark purple, and it is then stored in bags. On the western coast the people call it *dilusk* and sell it to summer visitors. As an appetizer it is considered very effective. It is a common sight at the western watering-places to see the children munching it during the mid-day airings on rock and heath. But as the effect of this kind of sea-weed is to increase rather than allay hunger in those unaccustomed to its use, the natives of the coast line cannot be expected to derive much nourishment from it as a continuous diet. As a matter of fact, they do not. A woman in the County Clare a few years ago, through the desertion of her husband and her inability to walk to a village a few miles distant, was compelled to subsist wholly on sea-weed. She ultimately died of starvation, and the stomach was found to be almost full of sea-weed. The kind of sea-weed which is known in this country as Irish moss is capable of affording a much more agreeable and nutritious food than any other of the five hundred or more varieties. Scores of peasant women live by gathering it from the rocks in summer. They spread it upon the grassy slopes near the ocean until it whitens and hardens in the sun, and then pack and ship it. It is like Irish "mild-cure" bacon—too valuable for home consumption. Carrageen is still used by well-to-do Irish families for blanc-mange making. It is first steeped in cold water, then strained and the liquor boiled in milk. When poured into moulds, sweetened, and flavored with lemon or vanilla, it becomes as stiff as corn-starch, and far more palatable. Before its medicinal virtues were proclaimed to the world the peasants of the coast had it nearly all to themselves. During late years they have been content with an occasional meal.

The Nations Wealth.

The following table, compiled from Mulhall's Balance Sheet of the World, shows the estimated capital or wealth of a few of the principal nations of Europe in 1880:

Nations.	Total wealth.
Great Britain	$44,800,000,000
France	37,085,000,000
Germany	30,375,000,000
Russia	17,700,000,000
Austria	15,250,000,000
Italy	9,300,000,000
Spain	6,865,000,000
Holland	5,650,000,000

The next table gives the per capita, or rate of wealth for each inhabitant, less the per capita of the public debt:

Nations	Per capita of wealth.
Great Britain	$1,185
France	900
Germany	650
Russia	180
Austria	335
Italy	235
Spain	225
Holland	1,310

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316 They all Do it. [and Kiss me	364 One Pound Two [Parted.	406 Dark-Eyed Sailor.
318 Wait Till the Moonlight falls on the Water.	366 Bummer's Hotel.	407 Rose of Killarney.
319 Linger not, Darling.	367 I'm Getting a Big Boy Now.	408 Cot in the Corner. [Gals.
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346 Waltz with Me. [Fields.	385 You get More like your Dad	427 Little Cherry Blossom.
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348 Do They Miss Me at Home.	387 Razors in the Air.	429 A Violet from Mother's
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350 Happy be Thy Dreams.	389 Willie Reilly.	431 Maggie Darling Now Good-
351 Take It In [Song).	391 Old Sexton.	432 Rise it, Reilly. [Bye.
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Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner & Co., ole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West & Co. sole proprietor. Toronto, Ont.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

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MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Valuable Village Property

—IN THE—

VILLAGE OF HOLLAND CENTRE

—IN THE—

County of Grey.

There will be sold on Friday, the

Second Day of November,

1883, at One o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, in the Village of Holland Centre, by virtue of a Power of Sale, contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the Sale, the following property:—

Under mortgage from George Skene, village lot No. 25, on the west side of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the Village of Holland Centre, containing one fifth of an acre, more or less, being part of lot 31 in the 1st Range, south-west of the Toronto, and Sydenham Road, in the Township of Holland, in the County of Grey.

The following improvements are said to be on the premises: A frame dwelling with outbuildings.

Terms—One tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance terms will be made known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & MACKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.
or to John Lyons, Esq., Markdale.

Toronto, Oct. 4th, 1883.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST,

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25		Toronto	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00		Cardwell Junc.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45		Orangeville...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44		Mount Forest..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15		Teeswater	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30		Flesherton	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45		Markdale,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55		Owen Sound....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNicoll, Gen. Pass. Agt. — Edmund Wragge, General Manager

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co. Drug Store.

MISCELLANEOUS.

When is butter like Irish babies. Answer given next week.

An unhappy marriage is like an electric machine—it makes one dance, but you can't let go.—*Ex.*

Quick, Now.—You can have either the weekly *Mail* or *Globe* with the Standard to the end of 1884 for $2, Cash. Be alive and secure the balance of the year free which is worth 50 cents.

The average girl with a big hat loaded with flowers and feathers seems all head till you talk to her. —*Ex.*

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate, It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

Some unknown person attempted to break into the editor's house recently, but discovered his mistake and escaped before the editor could rob him.—*Friendship Register.*

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Bubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Look out for bogus Canada 25 cent pieces. They are thicker and lighter than the genuine, and have a rather brighter lustre. In all other respects they are well calculated to deceive.

Ram lambs for sale.—A choice lot of South Down grade ram lambs for sale at H D Irwin's and Thos. Irwin's a short distance East of Markdale.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

One of the best agricultural monthlies is the Farmer's Advocate. Its editorials are well written, and its selections wisely chosen. The various departments of interest to the farmers are filled with interesting and valuable matter. It is edited by men of practical experiance, and not mere theorists. $1 per annum. Orders taken at the Standard Office.

The general manager of the Canadian Pacific railway states that the through line will be completed in October, 1885. Nine thousand men will be at work on the Lake Superior end of the line all winter.

If you wish to subscribe for the Globe, Mail, Star, Farmer's Advocate or Montreal Witness or renew your subscription for any of the above papers hand in your name and subscription to this office.

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increased sales, as a prominent Druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits;" It is the grand specific for diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, 25. 000 bottles have been sold during the last three months. For sale by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner & Co's for a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a Trial Bottle of this great remedy *free*, by calling at above Drug Store.

"A baby," says the New York *Journal*, "is the oasis of married life." This does away with the popular notion that an oasis is a quiet place.

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

Too much cannot be said of the ever faithful wife and mother, constantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleaning, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood purified, a malarial poison exterminated, she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure remedy. They are the best and purest medicine in the world and only cost fifty cents. Sold by A. Turner.

Some admiring poet said of his best girl, "Upon her face a thousand dimples smile for me." Which only adds more emphasis to the adage "Love is blind." How like the mischief a girl would look with a thousand dimples on her face. The poet must have meant freckles.—New Haven *Register.*

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as Trial Bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by the wonderful medicine. Call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure,

MARKDALE PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITU FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waitl

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kep stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in change for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,
Proprietors.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which I am not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTO

CALCINED PLASTER,

—OR—

Plaster Paris,

One car of Nova Scotia, all best and cheapest in the market.

Machine Oils and Paint

OILS AT CLOSE PRICES.

H. PARKER'S

Drugstore - DURHAM.

THOS. MATHEWS Harness Establishment MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY IN CONNECTION.

Agents 1884 Wanted

READ THIS.

THE GREAT DOLLAR PAPER,

The Weekly Globe

FROM NOW TO END OF 1884

ONLY ONE—$1.00—DOLLAR.

THE * DAILY * GLOBE

THE GREAT CANADIAN PAPER.

Has the most extensive and influential circulation in British America, is noted for its extensive Cable and Telegraphic News, and is the great authority upon Commercial and Financial Matters throughout the Dominion.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, ... $7.00 | Half Year, ... $3.50
Quarter Year, ... $1.75.

In order to increase our already large list of yearly subscribers to The Weekly Globe, we make the following liberal and magnificent offer to every reader of this advertisement who wishes to take advantage of it at once.

For $3.50 we will send to any address in Canada or the U. S.,

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

from now to end of December, 1884, and in addition, A HANDSOME NICKEL OPEN-FACED STEM-WINDING WATCH.

The Watch is of convenient size; it is neat in appearance; it is a stem-winder, consequently requires no key; it is dust-proof, and a good time-keeper.

The above price includes postage upon Watch to any address in Canada or the United States. This offer only holds good until January 20th, 1884. We will start shipping watches on October 15th. Remittances should be sent at once, so as to enable us to procure necessary supply and fill orders with as little delay as possible. Address,

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO, (Limited),
TORONTO.

The Foremost Journal in the Dominion.

The Great Dollar Paper.

VOL. 4.--N

The Markdale S

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY E

At Markdale Ontari

$1 Per An

IN ADVANCE.

C. W. RUTLED

EDITOR &

SAMUEL WARD

WELL DIGGER AND DR

orders promptly attend

dence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sou

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C

Physician and Surgeon,

Graduate of University, Vict.

" " New Y

Hon. Graduate, of the same,

" " Ayleth Med

" " Opthalmic Ho

Member Coll. Physicians & Sur

J. P. MARSHALL

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TO

of Dentistry,

Hotel, Markdale, on

nesday of each mo

Hotel. Flesherton, the

third Wednesday in ea

tice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883.

Legal.

Frost & Fro

BARRISTERS, AND AT

Law, Solicitors in Cha

ancers, &c., Owen Sound, ha

Flesherton, Office open ever

heretofore.

Alfred Frost, J. W.

County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON

BARRISTER, MASTER A

in Chancery, Notary Pu

cer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS F

Offices—Owen Sound, in

Poulett St.; Branch office in

McFarland's Store, on Frida

every week.

Creaser & Morr

BARRI... ...S, SOLICITO

Bances, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound,

over W. F. Wolf's Store and

MARKDAL

Over W. J. McFarland's Sto

and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reaso

John Creasor, Q.C.

Markdale, March 15, 1882.

Alexander Br

ISSUER of Marriage Lic

Life Insurance Agent.

R. R. &c. Conveyance

Auctioneer for the County of

Merchants, and Land Sales

tended to and charges made

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1883.

Wm. Brow

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE

Commissioner in B. R.

Conveyancing in all its br

ttended to and carefully exe

N. B.—Money to Lend on

curity.

W. G. RICHA

BUILDER, CONTRACT

TECT.—Residence on M

dale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883

MISS. GR

DRESS AND

ROOMS

DUNLOP'S BUILDING

All kinds of ladies wearin

made in the very la

Wedding Suits a Sp

William McLeo

BOOT AND SHOEMAK

MARKDALE.

Orders promptly atte

work a specialty. All our

Terms strictly cash. Reme

opposite Revere Hotel.

JOHN N

MARKDA

GENER'L BLA

HORSE SH

A SPECIAL

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 9. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV.8 . 1883. No. 165.

The Markdale Standard

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Anumn

IN ADVANCE.

C. W. RUTLEDGE.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

S. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Vict. College. " New York, and " Graduate, of the same, " Ayleth Medical Institute. " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the last Wednesday of each month and at Masbew's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the last Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS. CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1883. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Marchants, and Land Sales Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1883. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

MISS. GREEN.

DRESS AND MANTLE ROOMS.

DUNLOP'S BUILDING MARKDALE.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.

Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

William McLeod,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel. 159-3m

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

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M. BYRNES

PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large ommercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guarauteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



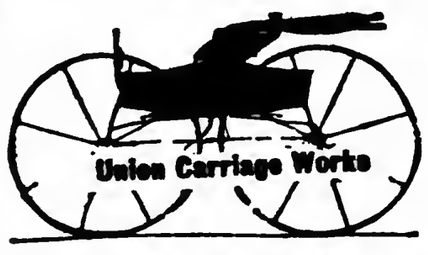
{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER,

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

THE FATE OF A BRIDE.

A Young Married Woman Poisoned by Strychnine.

Suspicious Circumstances Revealed.

EVIDENCE GIVEN AT THE CORONER'S INQUEST, STATEMENT OF THE BRIDEGROOM.

FLESHERTON, Nov. 2.—The sudden death of a young bride, only a few weeks married, at Eugenia, near here, under most suspicious circumstances, has caused a flutter of excitement in the township of Artemesia, seldom if ever equalled belore. As the mystery which shrouded her death has not yet been satisfactorily explained, a coroner and twelve jurymen who attempted to solve it, there is considerable speculation as to the real cause of death, and though several theories as to how the young woman met her death are advanced, they all tend to show that she was poisoned by strychnine, administed by some party or parties. Rosanna Leppard was living with her father near Eugenia, about two miles from this place, four years ago, when she ran away from home. She was then 20 years of age. Nothing more was seen of her till two years later, when she returned with one John Rodgers, who represented himself to be her husband. This mariage her people supposed was bogus one, for they had not lived there many months when they left the place together, and in a few months she returned alone.

MARRIED TO A BLIND MAN.

Rosanna remained with her father, James Leppard, till May last, when she went to Cook Tait's home, near Eugenia, where she remained a month. She then returned to her home, and Cook Tait acquainted her father of their desire to be married. Before the matrimonial arrangements were completed, however, it was agreed that the girl's life should be insured for the benefit of the intended bridegroom. Some time after this Cook Tait and Rosanna went to Meaford, where she was examined by a doctor, and policies for a $3,000 endowment in a Toronto mutual concern were given to the parties by Mr. Purdy, of Eugenia. The girl soon after accompanied Tsit to Toronto, where he says they were married by Rev. Mr. Macdonnell. The couple then went to Freemont, Michigan, to visit Tait's brother, and after remaining there some time returned to Flesherton on the 23rd October last. She went to live with her father again and to live with his brother. Now come the strange part of the story. She appeared to be in good health up to Monday last, when she was seized with vomiting, a pain in the stomach, and other symptoms of poisoning. Cook Tait came to see her on Monday evening, and took tea with his wife and her mother. She walked a part of the way home with him in the evening. She then went to bed and during the night her mother was awakened by "a loud yell," as she expressed it, and hurrying to her daughter found her in her bed

IN THE AGONIES OF DEATH.

She was unable to speak, and had several fits. She seemed to know she was dying, for when her mother applied hot flannels to her body and asked her if she felt better, she only replied, "Let me pray." Her sudden death caused suspicion among the neighbors and it was whispered about that her friends perhaps knew more about it than they cared to tell. A resident magistrate, however, communicated the facts of the case to Mr, Frost, County Crown Attorney, at Owen Sound, who instructed Dr. Christoe to hold an inquest, which took place on Friday last, and some interesting facts were elicited which tend to throw a little light on the mystery. The testimony of the witnesses forms a strong chain of circumstantial evidence, which, it would seem, if a little more light is thrown on the case, will implicate one or more parties in connection with the young woman's death. It was shown that Cook Tait had in his possession

A BOTTLE OF STRYCHNINE,

which he told one of the witnesses he had purchased in the States, and that he had got it for several purposes. In his evidence before the Coroner's jury Cook Tait was very reticent and cautious. He evaded giving a direct answer to many of the questions asked him and pleaded as an excuse that his memory failed him. He said he had never given deceased any medicine and did not know what caused her death. Her life was insured for his benefit, and in the event of her death the money was to be paid to him. The policy was made out in her maiden name as they were not married till some time after it was issued. He knew before he married the deceased that she was pregnant. She had a consultation with a doctor who had told her that she was in a delicate condition. He had heard her complain of sickness a week before she died, but her mother said she only had a cold. Dr. Sproule made a *post mortem* examination of the body, and reported to the jury that he had found all the parts in a healthy condition. From the symptoms of the case he supposed that deceased had come to her death by poisoning, and the kind of poison that suggested itself to his mind was strychnine. He had preserved the stomach intact in order to have an analysis made.

A MYSTERIOUS BLACK EYE.

Mrs. Leppard, the mother of the girl, stated in her evidence that her daughter's limbs were quite stiff when she was dying, but she struggled a little and threw the clothes off her on the bed where she was lying. There was nobody in the house at the time but her other daughters and she did not know the cause of her death. Mrs. Leppard had a black eye when she appeared at the inquest to be examined. She stated that she had got the black eye while attending deceased. While she was in one of the fits she had thrown her arms about and struck her. R. Hannah stated in his evidence that he had seen deceased with Cook Tait after they returned from the United States, at Munshaw's hotel, where he gave her some wine in a glass. He saw him order it and hand it to her, but he did not see him put anything in it.

WAS DECEAPED POISONED?

The evidence tends to prove that the unfortunate young woman was poisoned, but by whom, and for what purpose, it cannot yet besaid. Dr. Christoe has written to the Attorney General asking permission to send the stomach of deceased to Toronto to have an analysis of it made. In the meantime, the inquest has been adjourned for two weeks to hear the result of the analysis before giving a verdict. The reputation of the Leppord family is not a very enviable one. They live near Eugenia in a miserable little dwelling, and one of the jurymen is authority for the statement that a dozen of them live in room fifteen feet square in a miserable condition. No arrests have been made in connection with the affair.

Artemesia Council.

Council met in town hall, Aug. 6th 1883; members all present; minutes of July session read.

Letters from the following parties presented and read:—Clerk of Mclancthon, re drains; Reeve of Melancthon, re drains; A. Webster, Esq.; re road job on 8th con.; Creasor and Platt, claiming $100 damages to one Malone; Wm. Hogg, asking to have Valley road completed.

Accounts as follows presented and payment ordered for the same, viz:—J. H. Campaigne, repairing scraper, 40cts.; A. R. Fawcett, printing voters' list and advertising, $55.30; W. Wright, wood for town hall $10.12; J. Rutherford, stationery $10.95; John McArthur, letting and inspecting bridge at Priceville $14.48.

By-laws levying the different rates for the year were introduced and passed in the usual way.

By-law to levy sums on lands benefitted by drains from Melancthon was introduced and passed.

The commissioners for the different wards were paid $10 each for expending appropriations; Michael Ryan was paid $40 for road job on 8th con.; J. P. Sparling was paid $30 for repairing bridge on 18th con, ward No. 2; the Reeve was authorized to employ men by the day to repair hills on gravel roads; the sum of $20 was granted to Artemesia Agricultural Society.

The Reeve was requested to correspond with the council of Euphrasia in regard to the completion of Valley road.

Council adjourned.

September 3rd, 1883.

Council met to-day in Town Hall, Flesherton.

Members all present.

Minutes of August meeting read.

A letter from Robert Patton re culvert on town line Proton, was read.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid: M. Riley, repairing scrapers, $1.50; Jas. Watson, ditto, $1.25; Wm. Watson, burying Mrs. Beeton, an indigent, $6.50; Jerry Taylor for culvert on back line $5.00; W. Richardson, stationary and telegrams, $1.57; Wm. Smith, work on gravel roads $18.75; S. Kingston, dito, $18.75.

By-laws to appoint collectors for current year, appointing S. J. Coleman, John Hazard, John Higginbothon, and J. B. Sloan collectors, was passed.

The following was paid for road jobs in word No. 3: Henry Fenwick, $15; David McMullen, $2.50; Geo. Allen, $10.20; James Chard, $10; Mr. Elliott was paid $5. for letting and inspecting bridge on town line, Euphrasia and Artemesia; Thomas Wanchob, was paid $50 for bridge in Tyrone; Thorp Wright, $5, for letting and inspecting the same; C. Boyce was paid $90, for building bridge over saugeen at Wallace's Church; W. H. Hemphill, $20, for repairing bridge near Alfred Ward's W. T. McKee and Thorp Wright $5 each for letting and inspecting work on the same.

The following road jobs in ward No. 2 were paid: Arthur Johnston, $1.65; David Johnston, $7; John McGee, $7; Messrs. Blaine & Wyville were paid $103, job on bridge on town line Artemesia and Euphrasia. Council adjourned.

October 1st, 1883.

Council met to-day; members all present; minutes of last meeting read and approved.

A letter was received from John Nichol, re school money S. S. No. 12. The following accounts were ordered to be paid: W. J. Bellamy, treasurer's salary $37.50; A. R. Fawcett, printing and advertising $16.50; R. J. Sproule, postage to date $2.36.

The Clerk was instructed to give to the trustees of U.S.S. No. 12, a statement of school moneys claimed by trustees, from 1881. Mrs. Duckett was granted $1 per week as per remuneration for keep of Wiggins' child deserted by its parents without assuming any responsibility in the matter. John McArthur was paid $5 for leting and inspecting work on Durham Road bridge in Priceville. S. Pedlar, jr., was paid $1 for repairing bridge on 25th side road.

Council adjourned.

W. J. BELLAMY, Clerk.

New Railway Ticket.

A new kind of railway ticket is coming to the front. It is best explained by taking the Grand Trunk for example. That road goes to work and it prints a book of tickets containing 1000, or 500, or 100 or 50 tickets, 20 on a page, and each ticket good for one mile. These little tickets are smaller than postage stamps, 20 on a sheet and perforated. You can buy two, twenty or a thousand of them and pay for them at a fixed rate, and the company on its part is bound to accept one of them for every mile you travel. You will not require to tell the ticket seller where you want to go; you will say give me a hundred miles, or twenty, or a thousand miles, and get on board give the conductor enough of the little squares to carry you to your destination. There will be then no such thing as lay-over tickets, or trouble in getting tickets changed or loss through tickets not used-these tickets will be as good as money and always current. The road on its part will be duly protected from scalpers and the like. The new system has received the endorsement of the better class of passenger agents, of travellers, and has been adopted on several western roads already.

Railway Appointments Gazetted.

A circular has been issued to the officers and employes of the Ontario & Quebec railway (Toronto, Grey and Bruce division) and Credit Valley railway by Mr. Whyte, general superintendent, to the following effect: "With a view to more economical and efficient working of the joint traffic of the Credit Valley railway and the Toronto, Grey and Bruce division of the Ontario & Quebec railway, I have to announce the following appointments: E. Tiffin, general freight agent; A. McNicol, general passenger agent D. L. Hertzberg, engineer; D. Preston, mechanical superintendent of both systems; J. W. Leonard, formerly general passenger agent Credit Valley railway, master of transportation Credit Valley railway; James Wilson, formerly superintendent of trausport T., G. & B. railway, master of transportation, T., G. & B. division. The two last named gentlemen will have charge of all matters relating to transport, also of train and station staffs. All correspondence relating to the different departements should be addressed to the gentleman named above as the head of such department. The appointments went into effect last week.

The offices of the Credit Valley Railway have been removed to the Toronto, Grey, & Bruce Railway office, corner of Bay and Front streets. The C. V. R. ticket office will remain at the old stand on King-street until the U. E. Club building is ready to be occupied.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Wisdom in the Well.

There was an old man in Birtleby-town,
Who chose to live down in a well:
But why he lived there, in Birtleby-town,
Was never a man could tell.

And the reason we had never know to this day,
Had not the old gentleman told:
He said he was cool when the weather was hot,
And warm when the weather was cold.

A bucket he had to draw himself up,
A bucket to let himself down:
So, perhaps, he was either the silliest man,
Or the wisest, in Birtleby-town,

—*Phil O'Gales, in St. Nicholas for November.*

A Thanksgiving Dinner That Flew Away.

"Aunt, what makes you keep that gander, year after year?" said I, one evening, as we were sitting on the lawn before the door. "Is it because he is a kind of a watch-dog, and keeps troublesome people away?"

"No, child, no; I do not wish to keep most people away, not well-behaved people, nor to distress nor annoy any one. The fact is, there is a story about that gander that I do not like to speak of to every one—something that makes me feel tender toward him; so that if he needs a whipping, I would rather do it. He knows something that no one else knows. You have heard me speak of Nathaniel, my oldest boy?"

"Yes."

"That is his picture in my room, you know. I loved Nathaniel—you cannot think how much I loved Nathaniel. It was on my account that he went away.

"The farm did not produce enough for us all. One year—that was ten years ago—we were sued for our taxes.

"'Nathaniel,' said I, 'I will take board-ers.'

"Then he looked up to me and said (Oh, how noble and handsome he appeared to me!):

"'Mother, I will go to sea.'

"'Where?' asked I, in surprise.

"'In a coaster.'

"'You and John can manage the place,' he continued. 'One of the vessels sails next week—Uncle Aaron's: he offers to take me.'

"It seemed best, and he made preparations to go

"The spring before, Skipper Ben—you have met Skipper Ben—had given me some goose eggs; he had brought them from Canada, and said they were wild-goose eggs.

"I set them under hens. In four weeks I had three goslings, and one of those goslings is that gander.

"Skipper Ben came over to see me, the day before Nathaniel was to sail. Aaron came with him.

"I said to Aaron:

"'What can I give to Nathaniel to carry to sea with him to make him think of home? Cakes, preserves, apples? I have't got much; I have done all I can for him, poor boy.'

"Brother looked at me curiously, and said:

"'Give him one of those wild geese, and we will have it on shipboard and will have it for Thanksgiving dinner.'

"What brother Aaron said pleased me. The young gander was a noble bird, the handsomest of the lot; and I resolved to keep the geese to kill for my own use and to give *him* to Nathaniel.

"The next morning—it was late in September—I took leave of Nathaniel. I tried to be calm and cheerful and hopeful. I watched him as he went down the walk with the gander struggling under his arms. A stranger would have laughed, but I did not feel like laughing; although the boys who went coasting were usually gone but a few months and came home hardy and happy.

"I saw him go over the hill. On the top he stopped and held up the gander. He disappeared; yes, my own Nathaniel disappeared. I think of him now as one who disappeared.

"November came—it was a terrible month on the coast that year. Storm followed storm; the seafaring people talked constantly of wrecks and losses. I could not sleep on the nights of those high winds. I used to lie awake thinking all over the happy hours I had lived with Nathaniel.

"Thanksgiving week came.

"It was full of an Indian-summer brightness after the long storms. The nights were misty, bright, and calm.

"I could sleep on those nights.

"One morning, I thought I heard a strange sound in the woodland pasture. It was like a wild goose. I listened; it was repeated. I was lying in bed. I started up. I thought I had been dreaming.

"On the night before Thanksgiving I went to bed early, being very tired. The moon was full; the air was calm and still. I was thinking of Nathaniel, and I wondered if he would indeed have the gander for his Thanksgiving dinner; if it would be cooked as well as I would have cooked it, and if he would think of me that day.

"I was going to sleep, when suddenly I heard a sound that made me start up and catch my breath.

"'*Honk!*'

"I thought it was a dream followed by a noise in the stock.

"'*Honk! Honk!*'

"There it was again, in the yard. I was entirely awake and in my senses.

"I heard the geese cackle.

"'*Honk! honk! honk!*'

"I got out of bed and lifted the curtain. It was almost as light as day. Instead of two geese there were three. Had one of the neighbor's geese stolen away?

"I should have thought so, and should not have felt disturbed, but for the reason that none of the neighbors' geese had that peculiar call—that horn like tone that I had noticed in mine.

"I went out of the door.

"The *third* goose looked like the very gander I had given Nathaniel. Could it be?

"I did not sleep. I rose early and went to the crib for some corn.

"It *was* a gander—a 'wild' gander—that had come in the night. He seemed to know me.

"I trembled all over as though I had seen a ghost. I was so faint that I sat down on the meal-chest.

"As I was in that place, a bill pecked against the door. The door opened. The strange gander came hobbling over the crib-stone and went to the corn-bin. He stopped there, looked at me, and gave a sort of glad "honk," as though he knew me and was glad to see me.

"I was certain that he was the gander I had raised, and that Nathaniel had lifted into the air when he gave me his last recognition from the top of the hill.

"It overcame me. It was Thanksgiving. The church bell would soon be ringing as on Sunday. And here was Nathaniel's Thanksgiving dinner; and Brother Aaron's—had it flown away? Where was the vessel?

"Years have passed—ten. You know I waited and waited for my boy to come back. December grew dark with its rainy seas; the snow fell; May lighted up the hills, but the vessel never came back. Nathaniel—my Nathaniel—never returned.

"That gander knows something he could tell me if he could talk. Birds have memories. *He* remembered the corn-crib—he remembered something else. I wish he *could* talk, poor bird! I wish he could talk. I will never sell him, nor kill him, nor have him abused. *He knows!*"—*Hezekiah Butterworth, in November St. Nicholas.*

How a Mouse Built a House.

A few years ago a rich man built a great schoolhouse for girls. He built it only for girls, so their brothers had to stay at home, or go to one of the great schools for boys. But the mice did not care whether they were invited or not, and came in families to the warm, cozy rooms that were built expressly for the girls. They even disputed the ownership with the rightful occupants; and one young lady spent the first night there in deciding which should stay in the room, she or the mice.

One mouse was in need of a house. She was very presevering and smart, and had a good deal of taste, too, and she could not be satisfied with a house made of common materials. She watched her chance when the young lady was away reciting her lessons, and crept carefully into her room, and up to her closet shelf; and there she found what was better for her than a whole forest of blackwalnut, or a quarry of marble. It was the school girl's Sunday hat—a very palace for Mrs. Mouse. It was winter time, and the velvet hat had a lining of soft silk, and trimmings of beautiful soft feathers. You can imagine the joy with which mother saw this wealth of delicate building stuffs. She went quietly to work to literally turn the hat outside in, for with her little white teeth she bit off pieces of feather and bits of velvet, until her house was entirely plain without, but lined and relined within with these tempting furnishings. Like your mother, little child, she was not working for her own comfort, but when her beautiful house was done she tucked into it her six dear little mice, and hoped to bring them up safely in the luxury of feathers and velvets.

When next Sunday came, the young lady went to her wardrobe for her hat, and found, instead, the house that mother mouse had built.—*Youth's Helper.*

Lazy People.

Lazy people are more to be pitied than condemned. I take it that laziness is a disease, an incurable disease, I may say, and the person cursed with it might as well put himself down on the invalid list with a come-to stay resignation. A constitutionally lazy man is worse than a periodical drunkard, for the latter is at times a useful citizen, while the former never is. He may hold a position, but he does it through charity or influence, but never by ability, and all his surroundings, from his clothes to his desk, or his store, are disagreeable evidences of his weakness. A lazy woman is even worse than a lazy man, for, somehow or other, she is expected to be neat and clean and industrious under all circumstances. A lazy woman's home can be told at a glance by any person on the street. The door-yard is weedy, the fence is dingy and broken down, the windows are dirty, and on the inside—well, the Lord needs a full supply of pity to meet the demand necessary for the husband of such a woman. I have been in their house, slept in their beds, eaten at their tables, and am still alive, thanks to a good constitution. By a wise provision of natural selection, a lazy man seldom marries a lazy woman and *vice versa*. If it were not for this, there is no telling what the result would be in some cases.

Disappearance of a Lake.

Red Fish Lake above Sawtooth City on the summit of the Sawtooth range of mountains, in the Wood River region, Idaho, has dropped through the bottom. The lake had an area of several miles, and was many fathoms in depth. It was on the summit of one of the peaks of the range, some 11,000 feet elevation above the sea, and surrounded by heavy timber, which rendered it a delightful place of resort in summer for camping, fishing, and boating parties. The lake has been there since the white man has known the country, but lately—the day of the occurrence is not known—the bottom fell out. The country formation is granite and limestone, and an immense fissure has opened, whether caused by separation or settling of the earth's surface or from volcanic action is not known. At present the bed of the lake is dry, and presents the appearance of a deep gorge or valley on the summit of the mountains. This lake has always contained millions of red fish, and been a favorite resort for bear, deer, and other game. Where the fish went to is as much a mystery as where the water went.—*Hailey Times.*

Memory.

A man's memory is like his stomach. To do its best work it must have good treatment. It must neither be neglected nor overloaded. It can easily be so abused by neglect, or by irregular and unsystematic employment, as to become chiefly a cause of annoyance and discomfort; or, again, it can be so overworked and heavily taxed that it becomes practically the chief organ or agent of the entire system, every other portion dwindling in comparison. The latter course is the great danger of those who value the help of a tenacious memory.

Both memory and stomach are valuable, not in proportion to the burdens they can carry, but in proportion to their training for their part in the work of the system as a whole; and either of them is made effective as much by what is kept from it as by what is packed into it.

Why is a leaky tub like a poor rule? Because it doesn't hold good.

FARMER'S CORNER.

Polled Cattle.

There was a fine exhibition of Polled Angus cattle at the show of the New York State Society this year at Rochester. In previous years, the Red Polled Norfolks and Suffolks have been exhibited. The former are essentially a beef-breed, while the latter combines milk and flesh. Within a few years past, the Angus, which are a black, Scottish breed, occasionally marked with white, have been introduced upon the plains with most excellent results. As we have before stated, the grade animals are almost uniformly hornless, and of a tractability and docility which surprises the cow-boys. A few lots of steers, which have come to market, delight the drovers and butchers by keeping up in weight. They are less nervous, less given to bullying, and can hardly do one another any harm if they wish to. The shrinkage of beef is due largely to the horns, which are uncomfortable to the wearers in crowded cars, dangerous to drivers, and to the other animals carried. It is bad enough for fat steers to be so crowded and jammed for a journey across the Continent in narrow cars, but if they are not crowded, so they can hardly move, they would soon use their liberty to punish their neighbors for being in their way. The Polled cattle pack closely, travel quietly, and shrink but little.

Bee Notes for November.

If the bees are to remain on their summer stands, either in chaff hives or in packing, they need but little attention this month, or until next April. Do not let the entrance become closed with ice or snow. If the swarms are to be wintered in the cellar or bee-house, they should be carried in early this month, before severe weather comes. The bees should be disturbed as little as possible while they are carried in-doors. Leave the entrance of the cellar open, and the covers off the hives. We prefer to place a piece of carpet or other heavy material over the hives, that will retain heat, but allow the free passage of moisture. Once in a dark and well-ventilated cellar that maintains a uniform temperature of from thirty-eight to forty-eight degrees Fahrenheit, the bees will need no further care until April. If they remain quiet in the cellar, we may know that all is right: but if they become restless and loud buzzing is heard, and the hives are soiled about the entrance, they should be allowed a flight the first warm, pleasant day. It is better to arrange the cellar for sub-earth ventilation and avoid removing the bees to the open air for a flight. If they are carried out, they should be returned at night-fall, where they will remain quiet for the winter.

HONEY—MARKETING.

The autumn is a leisure time in the apiary, and affords an opportunity to look after the honey. In October and November the extracted honey should be placed in kegs, bottles, cans or pails, ready for market. The tin pails now used and sold with the honey are cheap and satisfactory. By use of these vessels and elegant labels, now in the market, it is easy to sell all the extracted honey that is made. The label should give the kind of honey, and tell how to reliquify it when candied. It is well to state that granulation is the best test of purity, and causes no damage if the honey is not overheated in reliquifying it. The name of the apiarist should not be omitted from the label—if he is not in bad repute.

In selling comb honey the sections should be cleaned of all propolis, or bee glue, and if the market will warrant it, each section should be glassed.

STIMULATING THE HOME MARKET.

Bee-keepers are often unwise in not working up their home markets. Very few groceries have honey to sell for any considerable part of the year, and when they do have it, it is rarely arranged in an attractive manner or in a conspicuous place. If all grocers exhibited honey in a neat case, which would keep flies and fingers out, we should find that, overstocking the market, is well-nigh impossible.

Weeding out and Sheltering Stock.

To the stockman the idea of weeding out stock is nothing new, since he makes an annual practice of doing it. The successful stock-grower is aware that it pays to weed out the poor and worthless stock and give that which remains improved feed and better care. He does not sell the best; he keeps that to breed from, or to sell at the season of the year when it commands the highest market price. The winter feeding of scrub stock rarely pays.

Another important matter is shelter. Sheds should be built at once, so that the stock can have their "Thanksgiving" as well as we, who take good care to shelter ourselves from the sleet and rain storms so common in this latitude. A timber-range is not shelter enough. Whoever depends upon leafless trees for shelter for his stock will lose fully one year's growth out of three. His cattle will be no larger at three years old than those of his more humane neighbors at two. Temporary sheds answer a good purpose. They can be built on the south side of a high plank fence and covered with rough planks, straw, coarse grass, corn stalks, or any other material that will turn off or shed the rain. Open sheds that are of a temporary character should be much larger than permenent, well-built ones. In the latter, cattle can be tied to stanchions, and thus be packed closer than they would arrange themselves in an open shed.

He Looked Honest.

The black man has a growing confidence in the general integrity of his white brother, which it is pleasant to contemplate. This is well illustrated by an incident which took place in Tennessee the other day.

A gentleman went into a little store, and remarking that he wanted ten cents' worth of tobacco, handed the colored proprietor a twenty dollar gold piece.

"Ain't yer got nothin' smaller den dis?"

"Nothing smaller."

"All right, boss," throwing the twenty dollars into the drawer; "I'll let yer take de terbacker, bein's as yer look sorter honest an' yer kin drap in some time when yer's passin' an' can git yoer nineteen dollars an' ninety cents."

The annual yield of the mussel-fishery on all the French coasts is said to be 1,750,000 bushels.

"WITH GRATEFUL FEELINGS."

Dr. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" have cured my daughter of Scrofulous Swellings and Open Sores about the Neck: and your "Favorite Prescription" has accomplished wonders in restoring to health my wife who had been bedfast for eight months from Female Weakness. I am, with grateful feelings, Yours truly,

T. H. LONG, Galveston, Texas.

The horse prefers to dine at the table d'oat.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Sores of all kinds, Skin and Blood Diseases, its effects are marvelous. Thousands of Testimonials from all parts. Send stamp for pamphlet on Skin Diseases. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

A man breathes about thirteen times a minute, and uses three thousand cubic feet of air per hour.

"FAIR GIRL GRADUATES,"

whose sedentary lives increase those troubles peculiar to women, should use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which is an unfailing remedy. Sold by druggists.

One of the most historic buildings in Paris has disappeared forever. The last stone of the Tuileries has now been removed.

If you have a faded cloak or mantle make it new by using a package of the Triangle Dyes. All the popular colors. Always certain. 10c.

The man with the single English eye-glass looks as if he had a pain in his eye. And therefore presents a singular spectacle.

IMPORTATIONS OF PERCHERON-NORMAN HORSES.—More than 500 stallions are now annually being imported from France to the United States. The immense wealth they are adding to the nation will be better understood from the estimate that the first cross of a Percheron stallion with a native mare doubles the selling value of the colt when mature. The greatest importer of this breed is M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill., who has imported this year 390; the next largest importers are the Dillons, of Normal, Ill., who have imported 33 this year.

How much more we might make of our family life and our friendships if every secret thought of love blossomed into a deed.

The use of Pills, Salts, Castor Oil, &c. and other nauseous, griping Cathartics is unnecessary, as a pleasant substitute is found in Dr. Carson's Bitters, which act as a Cathartic without griping or causing nausea. All druggists sell it. 50 cents a bottle.

Europeans, it appears, are never thoroughly acclimatised in Cochin China, and most white children born there die shortly after birth.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada

From MR. WILLIAM MAGRATH.

Erindale, Credit P. O., Jan. 8th, 1883.

MY DEAR SUTHERLAND: Some two months since I became so afflicted with Rheumatism of the neck and right shoulder as to render my right arm nearly powerless. I determined to try your "Rheumatine" and the result is that I am now *free from pain*, and enjoy the *full use of my arm*. My general health is also much improved by the use of the medicine. The first two bottles *relieved me*—the third bottle *freed me from all pain*

WM. MAGRATH

J. N. Sutherland, St. Catharines.

If a man is very ill and needs immediate attention, what kind of a physician do people send for?—Why, a nigh an I near doctor, of course!

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A.P. '50



AGENTS,

You can easily earn $100 to $200 a month in any locality. No capital required. Enclose stamp for reply. Address E. A. SPARLING, Toronto, Ont.

ROOFING.—CHEAP, DURABLE, FIRE PROOF, easily put on composed of 3 plies Felt cemented together for Flat or steep roofs H. WILLIAMS, Manufacturer and dealer in Felt roofing materials, 4 Adelaide Street East Toronto.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER, Elastic, and Cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address. J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont.

195 ACRES—18 CLEARED; 10 FOR HAY; clay loam; no stone or rock; nearly level; well watered; large frame barn, with granary, log stable, and foreman's house, all nearly new; immediate possession; $2,300 cash: also 212 acres, 17½ cleared, 15 pasture; clay and black loam; situated on Mary Lake, Stephenson township, large new two-story frame house, 24 x 28 and 16 x 16; stone cellar 24 x 28; pantry, w.c., store-room, and woodshed; new frame stable, with loft, price of 407 acres, $5,000 cash, these prices if sold at once. CAPT. OPENSHAW, Port Sydney, Muskoka.

An Enterprising Firm.

Among the many enterprising business men of Montreal few are more enterprising in their own way than the well-known firm of James Lee & Co., of 517 Lagauchetiere St., whose advertisment appears elsewhere. Their stock embraces a very large range of goods of all kinds, and the figure at which they are sold are something astonishing. A printing office for $1.25, such as will enable many a school boy to turn an honest penny by printing his friends' cards for them. A barometer and thermometer combined, for $1, which will be found invaluable to farmers and others; spy-glasses at the same price which will be found just the thing for tourists and travellers generally. The Family Record, for 25 cents, will recommend itself to all families as a useful and ornamental adjunct to the home pictures. The Harpsichordette, a new musical instrument, which is becoming very popular indeed, from the ease with which it can be learned, $1.50 to $2.50 according to size; these are among the latest offers of the firm. Then there is any number of songs—good songs, which have long since become popular—to be had at a cent each; while the "Gold Watch Stationery Package" is an attractive feature in the business, for the particulars of which we refer our readers to the advertisement. The firm is a thoroughly reliable one, and all their offers are bona fide, while the articles offered are in every case first class, and can be depended on to fill the bill in every particular.

Of all the actions of a man's life, his marriage least concerns other people; yet, of all actions of his life, it is most meddled with by other people.

Mrs. J. McPhee, Appin, writes:—During the last eight years I have used almost every medicine recommended for Biliousness, but found nothing equal to Carson's Bitters. If you suffer try it. Price 50 cents.

THE MUTUAL MARRIAGE ENDOWMENT Association of Ontario Head Office London, Ont. Issues certificates for $250 to $3,000 payable upon marriage. A safe investment for young people of either sex. Send for particulars. W. I. IMLACH, Secretary, Albion Block, London.

DO NOT ALLOW YOUR CHILDREN to grow up deformed or crippled, but call and examine our appliances for the treatment of Club Feet, and Diseases of the Spine, Hip, Knee and Ankle. Remember the world is progressing, and more can be done to-day than any former period. We also manufacture Artificial Limbs, Trusses, and appliances for the relief and cure of all kinds of deformity. Will show at Toronto, Guelph and London Exhibitions. AUTHORS & COX, 90 Church st., Toronto.

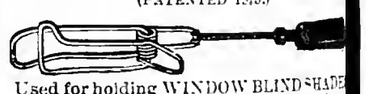
WANTED—STEADY EMPLOYMENT and good pay given to every man owning a sewing machine. Material sent and returned by mail. Send One Dollar with your application as a guarantee that the material we furnish will be returned when finished. FINDLAY & CO. Manufacturers, Detroit, Mich.

BEAVER S. S. LINE
WEEKLY BETWEEN
QUEBEC, MONTREAL, AND LIVERPOOL
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street, Toronto.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by
THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.
78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

WELLS' WINDOW SHADE CLASP
(PATENTED 1875.)



Used for holding WINDOW BLINDS SHADES without rollers, pins, or cords. Saves time, money and patience. Looks orderly and neat. Is durable and Cheap. Retailed by all dealers everywhere. Trade supplied wholesale by the manufacturers. The TORONTO INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., 96 Church street, Toronto.

TINSMITHS' GOODS

TIN PLATE—Different Brands and Sizes.
TINNED SHEETS— do do
CANADA PLATE—Pen and other Brands.
INGOT TIN—Lamb and Flag and Straits.
GALVANIZED IRON—"Davies," "Avon," &c.
And STAMPED GOODS, CHEAP.
For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN
MONTREAL.

Dominion Line of Steamships

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:

Sarnia,	Oct. 20	Oregon,	Nov. 10
Montreal,	" 27	Dominion,	" 17
Ontario,	Nov. 3	Toronto,	" 24

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $105, $115, $140, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agents, or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

RHEUMATINE

An Internal Remedy and a SURE CURE for all kinds of
RHEUMATIC COMPLAINTS!



If you are suffering from
Kidney Complaints

NEWS IN A NUTSH

FIVE MINUTES SELECT RE

Summary of Foreign, Domestic,

Items—Pithy, Concise and P

Since the outbreak of trichinosis
over 400 persons have been a
the disease of whom eighteen hav

A Glasgow despatch says the ri
Orange riots at Coatbridge l
been sentenced to two years, a
active participator to nine month

It is reported that the Ol
gave sounded Germany with r
their asserting their claims to t
throne. Bismarck gave them n

A Berlin despatch says:—It
that Bismarck and Kalnoky hav
establishment of the Kingdom o

An Alexandria despatch says
earance of cholera has revive
passengers on European vessels
d without landing. The best
ay the epidemic will not last l

Great disorders have occurred
olonies in Siberia owing to c
tion. A large number of exiles
o escape, but were re-captured,
who fled from the island of Sag

A Rome despatch states it is
good authority that the Pope d
the erection of the statue of
nuel in the Pantheon, Victor E
within the pale of the Church.

A quantity of dynamite was
exploded in the office of the
at Frankfort-on-the Main
building was badly damaged
many officials in it, but none

Unknown parties fired a ve
cus tent during a performance
Ark. C. De Childsburg,
was killed, and bullets pas
sections of the audience.
escaped.

A war with France and
seriously imperil British
feared England will intervene
not provoke a rupture with
nations will not be closed
are firmly seated in Tonquin.

The correspondent of
Company has received inform
thentic sources that the Black
Sontay, and the Chinese pos
If therefore the French att
place, war with China will be

A Bombay despatch says
ing besieged by the brother
ruler. The British gunboat
shelling the camp of the be
has already lasted four day
subjects have left town and
the Philomeal.

Two very destructive cyclo
Paris, Ky., recently. The
a house, killing four negroes
caused destruction of prope
of life. In Paris a great num
were damaged, also throug
the cyclone in the country.

A Cairo despatch says
after two battles, entered
ne found abandoned, many
phet's men killed, and the
The Prophet's fate is unk
cations between Khartoum
army are now completely

London has had a startling
explosions took place almost
Two tunnels of underground
one many people were injur
great damage was caused.
are afloat. The English paper
to attribute the explosion

It is believed in diplomatic
German Government show
ance at the massing of Ca
ler that it will make an
an explanation from St.
ing directly the meani
to have been a preconcerted

A gentleman was attacke
lunatic in the compartme
London suburban railway,
insensible. The only oth
lady, who was unable to
When the train arrived
gave the alarm, and the l

The Dublin *Freeman* s
that the Government
proposes the wholesale
people to Canada. Every
offered boards of guardi
unions to promote emigra
house paupers will be sent.
have been made with shipp
the conveyance of emigrant
Government is a party to
which the *Freeman's Jo*
Irishmen.

A cyclone passed over
parishes, Waterproof, L
houses on one plantation
and four negroes were k
house was lifted and carr
the woods. The negro
half around. Houses
other plantations are re
Many negroes were
house in Caratabula parish
She escaped, but her
been found since.

The London *Express*
intense excitement
Irish almost in
were due to the
machinations of
party of Ireland, who
anti-Irish feeling
next to impossible,
perfectly impartial
now. It is also rem
sions occurred
Davitt was
hall.

The Dublin *Sta*
Hochelaga [illegible]
Dublin for Holyhead
horses. Sixty
were aboard.
pilot arrived at
He says the
rel. There were
including a number of
ers. A later despatch
came in collision with
hambra, bound
York, when twenty
Both vessels sank.
ora's crew and two
drowned. The

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Pithy, Concise and Pointed.

[illegible] cases of trichinosis at Ermsla[illegible] persons have been attacked by [illegible] whom eighteen have died.

[illegible] despatch says the ringleader of [illegible] riots at Coatbridge last summer [illegible] sentenced to two years, and another [illegible] imprisonment to nine months.

[illegible] reported that the Orleans Princes [illegible] Germany with reference to [illegible] asserting their claims to the French [illegible] Bismarck gave them no hope.

[illegible] despatch says :—It is asserted [illegible] and Kalnoky favour the re[illegible] of the Kingdom of Poland.

[illegible] despatch says the re-appearance of cholera has revived the panic. [illegible] on European vessels have returned [illegible]ing. The best authorities [illegible] demic will not last long.

[illegible] disorders have occurred in the penal [illegible] Siberia owing to official corruption. [illegible] number of exiles attempted [illegible] were re-captured, except those [illegible] the island of Sighalien.

[illegible] despatch states it is asserted on [illegible] that the Pope does not oppose [illegible] of the statue of Victor Em[illegible]uel. Victor Emanuel died [illegible] of the Church.

[illegible] of dynamite was maliciously [illegible] office of the chief of police [illegible] Malta recently. The [illegible] badly damaged. There were [illegible] in it, but none were injured.

[illegible] filled a volley into a circus performance at Kingskerl, [illegible] Odell Norey, a contortionist. [illegible] bullets passed through all [illegible] audience. The miscreants

[illegible] France and China would so [illegible] that it is [illegible] intervene. France will [illegible] peace with China, but no go[illegible] to be obliged until the French [illegible] ated in Tonquin.

[illegible] of Reuter's Telegram [illegible] received in format on from an au[illegible] that the Black Flags occupy [illegible] the Chinese possess Bac Ninh. [illegible] the French attack the latter [illegible] with China will be inevitable.

[illegible] despatch says :—Muscat is be[illegible] by the brother of the present [illegible] British gunboat Philomel is [illegible] camp of the besiegers. The siege [illegible] last four days. All British [illegible] town and gone on board [illegible].

[illegible] destructive cyclone occured at [illegible] recently. The first demolished [illegible] of the negroes. The second [illegible] destruction of property, but no loss [illegible] is a great number of buildings [illegible] and also throughout the path of [illegible] the country.

[illegible] despatch says : Hicks Pasha, [illegible] ordered El Obeid, which [illegible] besieged, army of the False Prophet, and his forces broken up. [illegible] is not yet known. Communi[illegible] between Khartoum and the Egyptian [illegible] was completely cut off.

[illegible] caused a startling sensation. Two [illegible] took place almost simultaneously. [illegible] of underground railway fell. In [illegible] people were injured. In the other [illegible] [illegible]. The wildest rumors [illegible] the English papers do not hesitate [illegible] the explosion to Fenians.

[illegible] diplomatic circles that the [illegible] Government knows so much concerning [illegible] Russians on the frontier will make an official demand for [illegible] explanation from St. Petersburg, asking the meaning of what seems [illegible] a preconcerted movement.

[illegible] was attacked recently by a [illegible] the compartment of a car on a [illegible] suburban railway, and beaten until [illegible]. The only other occupant was a [illegible] was unable to help the gentleman. [illegible] train arrived at the station she [illegible] alarm, and the lunatic was secured.

[illegible] Irishman* declares [illegible] Government circular just issued [illegible] for wholesale shipment of Irish [illegible] to Canada. Every facility is to be [illegible] to boards of guardians and clerks of [illegible] to promote emigration. No workhouses will be sent. Large contracts [illegible] made with shipping companies for [illegible] passage of emigrants. The Canadian [illegible] Government is a party to the scheme, against which the *Freeman's Journal* warns all [illegible].

[illegible] who passed over Cathoula and Texas [illegible], Waterproof, La., recently. Eight [illegible] on plantation were blown down [illegible] negroes wounded on another. One [illegible] was lifted and carried half a mile into [illegible] woods. The negro church was turned [illegible] upward. Houses and cabins on several [illegible] plantations are reported demolished. [illegible] negroes were injured. Mrs. Bowman's [illegible] in Catahoula parish was blown down, [illegible] upon, but her three children have not [illegible] found since.

[illegible] London explosions have caused an [illegible] sensation in Irish circles. The [illegible] unanimously think the outrages [illegible] to the deliberately planned [illegible] outrages of the National [illegible], who intend to create an [illegible] feeling at home. It will be [illegible] possible, they think, to have a [illegible] capital jury to try O'Donnell. [illegible] remarked that the explo[illegible] [illegible] about the moment [illegible] [illegible] Irish Members.

[illegible] Steamer Company's steamer [illegible] Switzerland was [illegible] Sheerness with a cargo of pigs and [illegible] cattle, besides the crew [illegible] was a new vessel. A [illegible] [illegible] the report. [illegible] [illegible] capsized. It is [illegible] [illegible] sixty passengers aboard, [illegible] number of cattle dealers and drovers. [illegible] despatch says:—The *Hollyhead* [illegible] in collision with the German ship *Alsatia*, [illegible] from Liverpool to New [illegible] [illegible] five miles off Holyhead. [illegible] Thirteen of the *Alsatia*'s crew were drowned. The remainder were rescued.

The Origin of Coffee.

It is well known that the coffee plant is not indigenous in Arabia, but was imported from Abyssinia at a date which cannot be accurately given. The taste of coffee itself had a hard struggle at first to find a general welcome among the more select circles. Apart from the oldest legend concerning Shadeh's drink, the Medina Sheikh Abdel-Kader is the oldest historical authority on the used of the "blood-red Kawbeh," as the Tunisian Ion Waki named the beverage. In the year 1588, not three hundred years ago, he tells us that in Yemen people made use of a drink which so lightened the night watches that the faithful of the place were able to sing the praises of God more fervently and cheerful than could be done anywhere else. According to him, the Mufti Dhabani was the first to introduce the insignificant little bean on Arabian soil, having brought it with them from Africa. Certain it is that the districts of Shoa, Efarara and Kaffa (whence the name), in the south of Abyssinian highlands, form the original home of the coffee plant. Dhabani was of a sickly nature, and since he belonged to the order of the S[illegible] (Persian Pantheists) who believed that everything on earth and all being emanated from the Godhead, he regarded a means of excitement of his kind a providential gift.

The Medinese and faithful Meccans laid their turbaned heads together in the public places when first they heard the news; a pious sheik in Aden was the first to drink the "black juice" as a sort of public spectacle. In Mecca itself, violent strife arose soon after its introduction as to the propriety of using it. There were great meetings of learned and pious men who at last, probably after extreme pressure from the Mameluke governor, Khair Beg, declared that coffee "disturbed the brain and intoxicated like wine." But their opponents were of another opinion, and adduced the authority of the celebrated Bagdad physician, Avicenna, in their defence, which, however, did not prevent the transgressor of the edict forbidding the use of coffee from being publicly whipped. At the same time the zealots of the Hedjas proclaimed that all coffee drinkers would appear before the All-Merciful on the resurrection day with black faces. While the great anathema was being pronounced at Mecca, the brothers of the order at Cairo, the very Mamelukes themselves, were fairly revelling in the newly-discovered luxury. A confirmation of the Mecca decree was, therefore, not to be expected from the sultan, and he, Kanfu Aguris, quashed the ordinance of his governor and sent the latter into exile. Then many holy sheikins (for example, the celebrated Mohammed Harite, founder of one of four orthodox schools of Islam), took the side of the coffee drinkers. Thus was the precious bean fully renabilitated, in Western Arabia at least.

A Wonderful Lake.

A wonderful subterranean lake has just been discovered in the Allegheny valley, near the town of Freeport. It lies deep under a large hill, which has been honeycombed with the old coal pits and salt wells. The hill is back from the Allegheny river about 200 yards, and it was by the merest accident that the existence of the vast body of water beneath it was discovered in time to avert a terrible disaster to life and property. Recently a coal miner was opening on the side of the hill, and for several weeks miners have been digging out tons of black diamonds. The other day they were driving a room eastward 100 yards from the main entry, when they came near blasting through a thin wall into an old coal-pit which was abandoned fifty years ago, and whose existence was forgotten. A tiny stream of water gurgled out, and an opening being made, the lake was revealed to the astonished workmen. The full extent of the sheet of water can not yet be definitely estimated, but it is of remarkable size. The old pit, which is part of its bed, has not been worked since 1836, and long before and up to that time all the territory was drilled and mined for salt and coal. Immense quantities of both had been taken out, leaving acres upon acres of cavity under the hill, which since then has been closed up and filling in with water that had no means of egress, all the pits having originally been reached by shafts. The largest of these old pits was the one that the miners encountered. It is several yards above the present mine, and had the blast broken the wall or floor all the men would have been drowned, and the water, rushing in a flood out of the new pit, would have washed away the railroad and dwellings. It has already submerged them to some extent. After tapping the lake the workmen made the opening larger by degrees, so that they could see in. Blazing torches were thrown in, and small rafts with fires built upon them were sent far across the underground waters. The eye was incapable of fathoming the limits of the interior, but by sounding and geological calculations it is pretty well settled that the water underlies the greater part of the hill, and the hill is about two miles long and half a mile wide. Navigation upon the lake by means of a skiff is as yet impossible, the water being within a few feet of the roof of the pit. As the hole is gradually enlarged the volume of water allowed to escape grows in volume. It is now pouring out in a stream five feet in diameter, and has a rushing cataract roar like Niagara. The owners of the mine hope to draw all the water off in a month or two, but it is believed by some that the lake is fed by underground springs, and can not be exhausted.

Discovery of a Soldier's Skeleton.

An interesting discovery took place recently at Andermatt, in the Canton of Uri, by some workmen who were excavating near the old church, well known to tourists. While digging they suddenly came upon several skeletons, and, on further search, there fell from the lower jaw of one two gold coins of the reign of Charles VIII. of France at the end of the fifteenth century. Further search revealed the presence in the bony hands of the skeletons a piece of linen rag in excellent preservation, and on unfolding the rag the men brought to light ten silver coins of the sixteenth century, of the time of Francis I. of France. It is supposed that the skeleton is that of a soldier who fought at the battle of Marignan, and that, having stolen some money and put the gold coins in his mouth for safety, he was immediately after killed on the field.

Horribly Polite.

Mr. Baron Graham was one of the Judges who sat on the English Bench in the early part of this century. He was distiognished for his remarkable politeness, and for having sentenced more unfortunate human beings to death than any other Judge who ever presided at the County Assizes. He invariably exemplified his peculiar notions of politeness even in the very act of sentencing poor creatures to death. His manners on such occasions would often have been laughable but for the deeply affecting situation in which the unhappy prisoners stood. A very singular instance of the Baron's excessive and ill-timed politeness occurred on one occasion after the close of the trials at a County Assize. Nine unhappy men were all appointed to receive sentence of death for burglary, highway robberies, and other offences. It so happened, however, that on entering the names of the unfortunate parties, after being convicted, on his own slip of paper, Baron Graham omitted the name of one prisoner. The nine men were brought up to receive judgment, and the eight whose names were on his paper were severally sentenced to death. They then quitted the bar. The ninth stood in mute astonishment at the circumstance that no sentence was passed on him. The Clerk of the Court perceiving the mistake, immediately called aloud to his Lordship just as he was opening the door to leave the Court that he had ommitted to pass sentence on the unfortunate man. Turning about, and casting a look of surprise at the unhappy prisoner, he hurried back to the seat he had just vacated, took a pinch of snuff—he was one of the most inveterate snuff takers that ever lived—and, putting on the black cap, he addressed the prisoner in the following strain, making at the same time, a profusion of bows,—"My good man, I really beg your perdon for the mistake—altogether a mistake, I assure you. The sentence of the Court on you is that you be taken to the place whence you came, thence to the place of execution, and there hanged until you are dead. And the Lord have mercy on your soul. I do beg your pardon I'm very sorry for the mistake, I assure you." So saying, he made another bow to the unhappy man, and then quitted the Court.

A Help for the Deaf.

A young lady of Millford, Mass., whose auricular nerves are so imperfect as to make the aid of an audiphone, the dentiphone, and similar instruments, of no practical benefit, has discovered a method of hearing by communication with the muscles of the throat of the person talking. She has ascertained, by placing a yardstick upon the keyboard of a piano and bringing it in contact with her teeth, that she can hear music through the dental nerves communicating with the inner ear, and it occured to her that she might hear speech in the same way from the vibrations of the throat. She takes a slender stick at a length convenient for ordinary contiguity, and slightly curved so as to fit a larger portion of the throat than the point, and, holding it between her teeth, is able to hear conversation with ease, and even, with a little help in explanation, to understand a general conversation in which her communicant is taking part. It is much more grateful than the ear trumpet, which is unpleasant in various ways, by the concussion upon the nerve of the ear from too loud speech, from its clumsiness, and other difficulties, and persons beyond the help of the audiphone might find this experiment worth trying.

Home the Best Place for Invalids.

The New York *Sun* compiles from the *Continent* the opinions of a physician about the curative powers of nature. The physican concludes that it is better for a consumptive to stay at home, where he can be comfortable, than subject himself to the discomfort of hotel life, or to the greater inconvenience of a camp. He says that camp cure may be fairly treated by sleeping on one's own house top. Another medical man replies that the summer conditions of spruce forests are eminently favorable, and consumptives have recovered in the most surprising way living under canvas in them, where the air is impregnated with the healing emanations peculiar to the non-deciduous tree growths. There are consumptives whose lungs crave the salt air of the ocean; others to whom the dry atmosphere of Colorado is infinitely soothing; and others again who are benefited by the climate of Florida or Southern California. "To prescribe Florida for one person might mean death, while if he went among the northern paradise of spruce, recovery might follow."

Fish Eating Quadrupeds.

In all the colder regions of Europe, says a French writer, cows and horses near the sea coast occasionally vary their diet by eating fish. Some horses which about a century ago were taken from Iceland to Dunkerque were fed during the voyage, as well as during their stay at Dunkerque, on nothing but salt fish. At Saint Waast-la-Hougue fish is given to domestic animals, which eat it with great relish. According to M. Valenciennes, a certain kind of fish which is found in great abundance on some parts of the Indian coast serves both fresh and salted as food for the horses. Kamschatka dogs, of course, are notorious fish eaters, but not even the authority of Philostrates can induce us to believe in his fish-eating sheep, although Ehen backs him up in guaranteeing that their flesh acquires the fishy taste of marine birds. In Lydia and Macedonia sheep were said to be fattened with fish, greatly to the detriment of their mutton but it must be admitted that the whole story has a very ancient and fish-like smell.

London City, Ill., has a little heroine sixteen years of age. A family named Baldo of that place have a sixteen year old daughter who was left with three other children at home while the father and mother went out to spend the evening. During the absence of the parents the children were startled to see three rough looking men, evidently tramps walk into the house. The girl ordered them to leave which they declined to do. She then got her father's shot gun and blazed away at the gang the shot taking effect on one of the men who fell but was carried away by his companions who left in a hurry. That girl is entitled to a medal for her bravery. She is the kind of girl that generally grows up to be a self reliant, independent, first-class woman.

Advice to Barbers.

Don't talk.
Refrain from colloquializing.
If you have anything to say, don't say it.
Do not talk.
Keep your mouth shut.
Do not indulge in conversation.
Say nothing.
Exercise measures of repression to the extent of suppresion with relation to your colloquial predilections.
Stick a towel in your mouth.
Gag yourselves.
Stop your conversation before you begin.
Sew buttons on your lips.
The tongue is an unruly member. Stick a pin through it.
Cease your speech.
Do not converse.
Have nothing to say and say it.
Let somebody else do the talking.
Don't talk.
P. S. Barbers will please hang this up in their shops and have it enforced

Asia's Floating Garden.

Among the most remarkable illustrations of human energy are certainly the floating gardens of Kashmir, in Eastern Asia, the more so that they are the work of an essentially indolent population. For their creation an expanse of water about nine miles in circumference had been utilized, on which masses of weeds, grasses and aquatic plants grow and become intertwined and entangled. These form the soil, as it were, on which cultivation is carried on. Divisions are made in them, they are cut level with the surface of the water and then banked over with river mud. Properly prepared for this purpose this soil is sown with melons and cucumber plants, and a crop is raised which is unequalled in any country for quantity and quality. These melons and cucumbers are sold in a good season at the rate of ten or twenty for two cents; in dear seasons they bring two cents a piece. Floating gardens in Mexico are upon the same plan, but are usually devoted to the cultivation of flowers.

The Girl for Your Money.

A physician writes to young men as follows: My profession has thrown me among women of all classes, and my experience teaches me that the Creator never gave man a greater proof of His love than to place woman here with him. My advice is—go and propose to the most sensible girl you know. If she accepts you, tell her how much your income is and from what source derived, and tell her that you will divide the last shilling with her, and that you will love her with all your heart into the bargain: and then keep your promise. My word for it, she will live within your income, and to your last hour you will regret you did not marry sooner. Stop worrying about feminine extravagance and feminine untruth. Just you be true to her—Love her sincerely, and a more fond, faithful, foolish slave you will never meet anywhere. You will not deserve her, I know; but she will never know it

"Are we going to have a hard winter?" asks an exchange. Well, it depends a great deal on circumstances. If your credit is bad with your local coal dealers and your wife has traded away your only overcoat for a chromo of a "Midsummer Reverie," the outlook for you is pretty frosty.—*Mitchtown Transcript.*

ALL SORTS.

Barbed wire fencing has fallen ten per cent. in price within the last three months. Cows have got so they use it for a hair brush.

In a Livingston, Montana, court a defendant in a case of assault and battery said: "Yes, I licked him, and I'll lick him again!" And the jury rendered a verdict of not guilty.

It is solemnly asserted by a Southern newspaper that there is a calf in Virginia which "eats chickens carnivorously." This, however, even if true, is less remarkable than if the calf were to eat chickens herbivorously.

Near Bismarck, Dakota, three thousand buffalos were slain in one day recently by one thousand Sioux Indians. The red man occasionally equals the English hunting tourists in the wanton destruction of game; but it can be said of them in extenuation that they are untutored.

It having been printed in an English journal that many rich families in London prefer boarding in hotels to keeping house, an American newspaper adds, "No wonder; it gives them opportunities to converse with the clerks."

More than seventy-five million copies of a certain spelling book have been sold in America, it is asserted, and all of them contained that absurd monosyllable of six letters which becomes a word of two syllables when one-third of its letters are taken away—*plague*

Pittsburgh has a two-headed cow. The heads are both at one end of the "critter," hence ladies need not fear meeting it if it should get on a rampage. There will be no trouble to tell which way it is going to run. If the heads had been put on, one at each end, it would be a plaguey uncertain piece of furniture on a raid. All this cow lacks to make her perfect is an ice cream freezer for summer use.

A young lady stepped into the office of a Cincinnati newspaper and said:

"I would like to subscribe for your paper."

"Certainly, miss," was the polite response. "For a year or six months?"

"Oh, no! only for a week," she replied. And then she exclaimed:

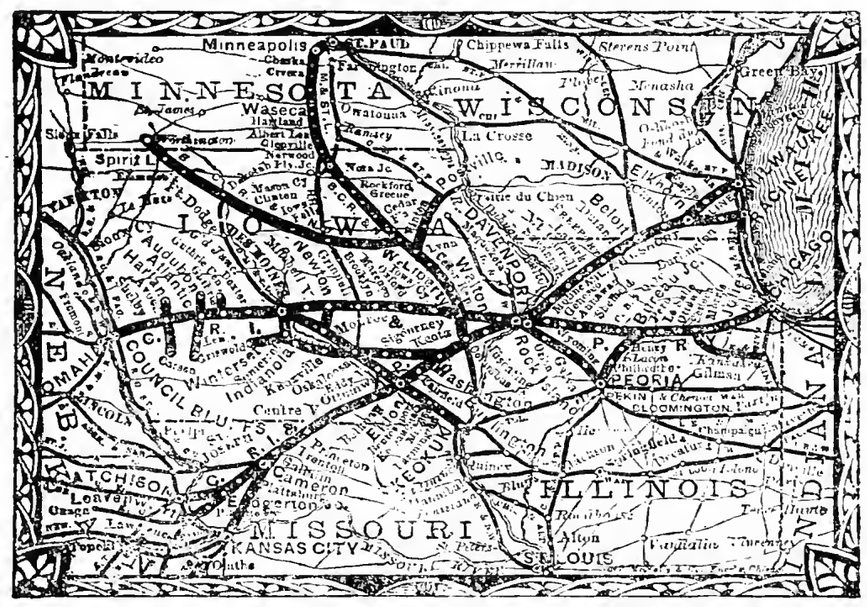
"I only use them for bustles, and a week's papers last a long time."—*Philadelphia Call*

M. Mignot, Mayor of Rolleboy, one of the few remaining survivors of the "Grande Armee," has just died at Aumoray, in France. He was born in 1790, and in 1830 was Lieutenant of cuirassiers, taking part in the campaign in Germany after the terrible retreat from Moscow. He followed the fortunes of Napoleon until the restoration of the Bourbons, when he entered, retaining his rank, into the Royal Guard. He died worth several millions of francs.

A family living near De Soto, Ill., have a coon, three years old, which was caught when still blind. An old cat at once took charge of and cared for it as if it were one of its own little ones. Now the coon takes care of itself, although the cat continues to feed it with mouse and rat dainties. The children in the house have taught the coon any number of little tricks, such as begging for a biscuit, putting its paws about one's neck. Her couch at night is on the dining room lounge, and she shares that with the dog, who allows none of his kind to approach or annoy her, and is almost [illegible] as the cat.

A MAN

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Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Estray—Geo. Taylor.
Teacher Wanted—Jas. Struthers.
Notice to creditors—Rich. Woods

The Standard.

MARKDALE, NOV. 8TH, 1883.

OURSELVES.

The prospects of the STANDARD is encouraging and its standing generally satisfactory. The subscription list continues to swell from week to week. At several of our neighboring post offices the number of subscribers have doubled and in some cases trebled during the past year, while in our more immediate vicinity the STANDARD is read, and its weekly visits highly appreciated, in, we believe every family (those who do not subscribe, read their neighbours paper) there are many however who are apparently contented to read the news from week to week, and year to year without paying for the same, we are losing all sympathy as well as confidence in this class and have decided to publish, early in January, the names of all who are in arrears for 1883. We give ample warning and hope to have but a short list to publish. Quite a number have already renewed for 84 and we offer the following liberal terms to those yet in arrears: We will accept cash in advance rates for this year by renewing for '84 at the same time, or in other words will accept $2 cash for 83 and 84 by paying it any time up to 15th December, otherwise $1.25 will be charged. Fair warning, we mean business.

EDITORIAL NOTES,

—The following sensible paragraph we clip from the Toronto *Truth* and commend it to the earnest consideration of all who use the weed:—At the late Sabboth School Convention a great many home truths were uttered, which it is to be hoped will do a great deal of good. One gentleman was specially hard upon tobacco, but not, *Truth* fancies, too hard. It seems it was the ruin of that poor worthless fool, Mann, the L'Original murderer. It has been the ruin of a great many better men. It is making a set of weak, nervous, wasteful imbecile, good for nothings, in spite of the fact that a good many sensible people smoke. To see the sidewalks of the principle streets of this city on a Sunday evening, is a caution. It would seem if it had rained saliva. Faugh!

—*Truth* says:—Who would be a candidate for Parliamentary honors? Why he may be unseated before he knows what he is about. If he calls a public meeting, and addresses the promiscuous crowd in some such terms as "Well, friends, I hope you will all do your best for me," these simple words constitute every man jack in that crowd an agent, and if any one of them do an illegal act, however much it may be to the poor candidate's injury, he is responsible all the same. This seems awfully hard. still it is all the same.

The new Governor has arrived and after all the usual ceremonies have been gone through finds himself quietly settled in Rideau Hall. The political range of his work is very limited. He appeareutly has no individuality, but must do what his Ministers bid him or dismiss them and take the consequences. Socially, however, he may be a power, and is intended to be such. If he and his wife are to succeed in this work they will need to keep very wide awake. The small citizens of Ottawa will try to capture him. The Prime Minister's wife may try to *boss* Lady Landsdowne, and much else that is small and disagreeable may very likely take place. If they yield to such pressure they will be undone. If they play their cards aright the nation for years hence may very likely part with them in sorrow and with a profound respect which has in it all the best elements of affection.—*Truth*

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

To Editor STANDARD.

Occasionally we read of instances in the human family where men are said to exist in duplicate; one day acting like themselves and again like some other person, known or unknown as the case may be, I begin to think that such cases may be found. That the man who quietly came to me on the day after my letter of the 11th ult. was published, and inquired if I could prove my statements, said he was sorry that this thing had ever occurred between us, he had been drawn into it and was resolved to never meddle again in such matters, and proposed that the bringing of my proof be done quietly and one man was sufficient, (this was his own proposal) that it was the same man who wrote "Mr. Pickell's Denial" in last week's *Advance*, is a question among the ologies I cannot answer and yet I am sure in the first instance, and presume in the second, it assumed the form and appearance of A. R. Fawcett. Now sir, on the day in question I told Mr, Fawcett it was not convenient for me to meet him but proposed doing so on Saturday evening, he said he was going away in the morning and would not return till Wednesday, and our meeting had to be postponed. Early on Thursday morning I went to his office in company with a gentleman who had waited on him as I before stated, who told him that he was sufficient proof that I had foundation for my statements and at the same time advised that the matter should end as it was of no interest to the public, it was now purely personal between Mr. Fawcett and myself, and suggested that we drop it at once and entirely. Mr. Fawcett said he would naturally like to make some reply to my letter, but this gentleman said it would not do for him to say we had smoked the pipe of peace or anything of that kind, that if we were going to settle we should say no more on either side, I said I would agree. After thinking a few moments Mr. Fawcet said he would drop it at once if I would and said I will give yon my hand on it, and reached out his hand and shook hands with me to bind the agreement that our correspondence was at an end. But, sir, what shall I say of a man, who, in the presence of an honorable witness to such an agreement, which would have been sacred to any one with a spark of truth honor, or principle, daring in the very paper he was then preparing to print, to tell the public that "as W. G. Pickell had acknowledged being in error and under misapprehension, he accordingly agreed to let the matter drop." As to making any acknowledgement whatever, I have denied through your paper and do so again; as to making my "personal confession" to him this is equally false. the very idea is contemptible. If I stoop to corresspond with him I have not found it necessary to make any confession to A. R. F. public or private. I have never tried. as he says to impose on him, I was not interfering with him when he first used my name in his paper, and when I withdrew my subscription I wanted to have done with him, and from the first my posiition has been a defensive one and will be to the end let that be when it may. as I am fully prepared to sustain myself and position and if I were his most bitter enemy I could not wish him to take any other course than the one he has chosen for himself, if he is not satisfied with what I have shown him regarding his patronage, he may find it out for himself in a more practical way before many weeks. Mr. Fawcett repeated inquires "who is W. G. Pickell." Evidently he did not know when he first made him the subject of an editorial. If he had he probably instead would have given his readers "a trip to Toronto," or an account of his adventures in his late visit to Thornbury or something equally instructive and interesting, but for present information I might tell him that W. G. Pickell was a resident of this place probably before A. R. Fawcett was out of his pinafores. The question does not interest me but I have heard it asked who is this A. R. Fawcett who professes to unearth all the dishonest, dishonorable and immoral transactions in our community. As his short stay amongst us leaves it an open question perhaps in his capacity of public instructor he will enlighten the ignorant as to who he is. Mr. Fawcett need make no allowance for hasty expression or misleading, as I am not in the habit of using the first or been drawn astray by the second. I cannot help thinking, sir, of the pitiable state of our moral atmosphere before this champion of morality appeared on the scene, and of the sloughs into which we may relapse after he has run his race amongst us. We recoil from such thoughts, viewing the matter as we do, from the elevated standpoint to which he has raised us. In conclusion, I wish to say that I expect he will deny in toto all I have written in this letter in his reply next week, but doing so in the face of so many who know better, is to his own hurt as usual, not mine. I am sorry to draw so largely on your space on a subject so far beneath the notice of your paper or your intelligent readers.

Yours respectfully,
W. G. PICKELL.

Credit Sale Register.

Mr. Geo. Sewell three miles East of Markdale will sell by public auction, on Thursday November the 15th his stock implements &c. Twelve months credit, sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

AN auction sale of farm stock and implements will take place at Edward Sargent's near Berkeley on Monday the 12th November. There is six horses and a large quantity of other stock implements &c in the bill for sale. Twelve months credit, see bills for full particulars. Geo. Noble Auctioneer.

Mr. W. G. Pickell has announced by posters and hand bills, an extensive sale of live stock to take place on his farm near Flesherton, on Saturday next, the 10th, to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. There will be sold twenty five head of cattle, eleven of which are good milch cows, besides horses, sheep, pigs &c. Terms of sale 12 months credit on approved joint notes or eight per cent discount for cash. A. S. Vandusen.

The Alleghanians,

Whose name has become a household word with music-loving people of all nations, and whose continuous travels have extended to all parts of the civilized globe, performing by royal command before the crowned heads and nobility of Europe, will present on Monday evening, Nov. 12th, at the Orange hall, Markdale, one of their unique and incomparable programme, embracing numerous vocal Specialities, new songs, new quartets, and their astonishing manipulation of 120 Swiss Bells.

We commend the following extracts selected from both hemispheres:—On Friday, these exquisite Bell Ringers and Vocalists appeared in one of their extraordinary Concerts at the Crystal Palace, when one of the most charming musical treats ever enjoyed in this place, was undoubtedly afforded those whose good fortune it was to be present."—*Era* (London, Eng.)

"The playing on the Bells was marvelous, and elicited the most rapturous applause; and the singing was excellent."—*Oxford* (Eng.) *Journal.*

"I have so freely expressed my opinion of the merits of these entertainers, that I have only to add, as a word of advice, 'Go and hear them.'"—REV. MR. SPURGEON, London, Eng.

"The Quartets and Songs were admirably sung, and the very able manner in which airs, with variations, were rendered on the Swiss bells greatly delighted the audience, and called forth well-merited encores.—*Standard* (London, Eng.)

"Their music is decidedly fine, especially their quartets; and it will be long ere we forget that magnificent and heaven-inspiring chant, 'Where shall the soul find rest,' as sung by the Alleghanians—N. Y. *Independent.*

Tickets 25 and 50 cents. Reserved seats can be secured at A. Turne's drug store without extra charge.

"Who Wouldn't be a Printer?"

Who was the earl of Standhope? He was only a printer. What is prince Frederick William, married to the princess royal of England? He, too, was only a printer. Who was William Caxton, one of the fathers of literature? He was only a printer. Who were J. P. Norris, N. P. Willis, J. Gales, C. Richardson, Horace Greeley, Bavard Taylor, Ghas, Dickens, Thiers Jerrold, George D. Prentice, Bishop Kavanaugh Senators Dix, Cameron Plumb, and Niles? They were only printers. What was Benjamin Franklin? He was only a printer. Everybody cannot afford to be a printer—brains are necessary.

BADLY WANTED.--More street lamps; and hitching posts; a town hall; and a lock-up.

Advertise in the STANDARD.

BIRTHS.

PICKETT.—In Berkeley, on the 6th inst., the wife of Mr. John Pickett, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

CROFT—BADJERO.—At the residence of the brides father, by the Rev. John Chisholm, B. A., Mr. Joseph Croft, of Osprey to Miss Emely Badgero, of Artemesia.

JONES—BULMER.—At the residence of Mr. J. English, Artemesia, on Oct. 16th, by the Rev J. Chisholm, Mr. Geo. Jones, to Miss Mary Bulmer, both of Duneiden.

MASON—MCCONNELL.—At the residence of Thos. McConnell, Osprey, on Oct. 31, by the Rev J. Chisholm. Mr. John Mason, of Egermont, to Miss Martha McConnell, of Osprey.

WANTED, Eight girls, at Miss Green's dress making parlor. Six apprentices and two assistants. 161-tf.

TEACHER WANTED, Male or Female, for School Section No. 15, Township of Euphrasia, holding third class certificate, duties to commence 1st of January, 1884, apply stating salary expected, to JAMES STRUTHERS, Sec. 155-57 Markdale P. O.

ESTRAY. A steer rising two years came to the premises of the undersigned, lot 18, con. 12, Holland, in September last. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him. HENRY HAMILTON, 164-66 Harkaway P. O.

NOTICE. Having given up possession of Barrhead Mill, and purpose removing from this place shortly, I hereby notify all parties indebted to me to call at Lucas' Bank and settle their account and save further trouble or costs. W. J. ROWE. Oct.24,'83.

ESTRAY. Came into the premises of the subscriber, Lot North ½ 2, Con. 12, Euphrasia, about the 8th October, two heifers rising two years. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences, and take them away. SAMUEL SMART. 164-66

TEACHER WANTED For School Section No. 6, Artemesia, male or female, holding second or third class certificate. Duties to commence 2nd day of January, 1884. Apply stating salary to JOHN HAZARD. Sec.-Treas. to Trustees. Flesherton Station P.O. Artemesia, Oct. 25, '83. 164-65

ESTRAY. From the premises of the subscriber, lot South ½ 12, con. 11 Euphrasia, in the month of May, 5 yearling calves, 1 steer and 4 heifers, mostly red with a few white spots. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded. Any person harboring them without advertising them will be prosecuted according to law. GEO. TAYLOR, Euphrasia Nov. 2, 1883. 155-57

FARMS FOR SALE. Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to J. G. IRVING, Markdale. Oct.16.1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE. Lot 89 and 90 second range west of T. & S. Road, Glenelg, 100 acres, 85 of which are cleared and under cultivation fit for reaper and mower to work on. Buildings and fences in good repair, soil clay loam, well watered, and in a good state of cultivation. This is a desirable farm and well located being 2½ miles from the flourishing village of Markdale. For further particulars apply on premises or by letter to 162-72 WM. MUTRIE, Markdale P. O.

FOR SALE, A choice grain farm, Lots 109 and 110, 2nd East T. and S. Road, Artemesia, containing 100 acres, 80 acres cleared and in high state of cultivation, clear of stone and fit for machinery of any kind; soil clay loam. The farm is well fenced, has 15 acres fall wheat in, about 50 fruit trees bearing, and is situated in a beautiful section of country two and a half miles from Markdale, a thriving village on the T. G. & B. railway. Good reasons for selling. Possession given next spring. For further particulars apply on the premises to JOHN MERCER, 164-66 Markdale P. O.

A. HILL, Fashionable Tailor, OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE. A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

$500 Reward! We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner & Co's Drug Store.

A Mount Forest Man in Luck

Our townsman Mr. Jacob Moshier is one of the lucky individuals mentioned in the following paragraph: "Hugh L. Moshier's descendants —75 in number—assembled in the Palmer House, Chicago, on Wednesday last to prepare to get their inheritance. They had been told that Hugh's father, Ezekiel, acquired by trade in Manchester, Eng., $1,160,000,000 when Manchester had only 15,000 inhabitants, that he and his sons became colonists despite their thousand million dollars, and that after Hugh L. Moshier died, in Rhode Island 225 years ago, the money, which at that time had become mysteriously diminished to the mere bagatelle of $129,000,000, was deposited in the bank of England where it awaits the descendants' call.—*Mt. Forest Confed.*

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.70 to $1.95; Spring $0.70 to $1 95; Barley, 40 to60; Peas, 65; Oats, 30c Baster, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $7 .00; Pork, 5.00 to 5.50; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 2

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.00 to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 37c to 40c Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $6.00 to $6.20; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 15c to 17c; eggs, 22c to 25c.

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS —OF— JOHN KIRKPATRICK, (DECEASED.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34. of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of John Kirkpatrick, late of the township of Euphrasia, County of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 21st Oct. 1883. and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the FIFTEENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1883 to send by post, prepaid, to Richard Woods, Rocklyn P. O., in the County of Grey, one of the executors. of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the executors then have notice.

JOS. MANAREY, RICH. WOODS, Executors.

Dated this 5th day of November, 1883.

READY DECEMBER 1ST, 1883 —THE— **FARMER'S HAND BOOK FOR 1884.** (Copyright secured.)

A COMPLETE RECORD OF FARM OPERATIONS.

This book will contain blank pages, ruled, so that the farmer can keep a correct diary of his farm accounts, of his purchases and sales of his produce, sales of live stock, grain, dairy, fruit, and poultry; also a calendar for 1884, giving the moon's changes, and also many useful tables, receipts, with memoranda pages, &c., for the farmers, not found in any other single book.

A NECESSITY TO EVERY INTELLIGENT FARMER. PRICE, 25 CENTS EACH.

Address— THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, 360 Richmond Street, LONDON, ONT., CANADA.

EUGENIA **Grist, Saw and Lath Mills**

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted 69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Wm. Lucas & Co., BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good indorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT. Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS, Manager.

September 28, 1880. 2-1y

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

Markdale and Toronto TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clocks, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personally, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,
The Jeweller,
MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Complete outfits for auctioneers, at the Standard Office.

When is butter like Irish babies? When it is made into pats.

Mr. Bryan, of the Mansion House, has put up two lamps outside.

The Standard to the end of 1884 to new subscribers for $1.00, cash.

Blank notes, receipts and all such forms for sale at the Standard Office.

A Lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmem has been organized in Tara.

Thos. McNea has purchased a coal burning stove and a supply of coal for the winter.

The Toronto Daily *World* clubbed with the Standard the balance of this and all of next year for $3.50.

A Correspondent asks us "if it is right to kiss a young lady on the eve of her departure," Cirtainly not—Kiss her on the mouth.

McFarland is making things hum in the butter line, he purchased 5,000 pounds in one day this week, at big prices, Mc. is the butter king.

The Silver Medal won at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition by J. R. Trimble's "Clear Grit Jr." may be seen in the window of R. Askin's shop.

We have made arrangements with the *World* Publishing Co. whereby we are enabled to club that newsy and independent daily paper with the Standard for $3.50 cash.

Highest price paid for Butter, Eggs, Fowl, Potatoes, Lard, Tallow, Sheepskins, Geese Feathers, at Trimble & Wright's.

To Sell or Trade.—A large cow rising 5 years, farrow, will sell or trade for a good cow in calf, Joseph Henderson, Lot North ½ 5, con. 7 Euphrasia about six miles from Markdale.

The conservatives of West Simcoe have chosen Dr. Wylie of Stayner, as their standard bearer at the coming electron to fill the vacancy caused by Philps being unseated.

We are pleased to learn that W. J. McFarland has made sale of his butter at a good round price to Thos. Todd & Sons, Liverpool. The quantity sold was two car loads.

The County Judge will hold a court of revision for Holland Township at Campbell's Hotel, Chatsworth on the 15th November at the hour of one o'clock P. M.

People don't have to be hauled by the coat collar into McFarland's store His immense stock of sound fresh goods is sufficient to crowd his store with large buyers.

Robert Nesbitt, brakeman on the G. T. R., who was struck by a bridge while the train was passing under near Belleville recently, has recovered so that he was able to resume work last Tuesday.

The Ontario and Quebec.—Mr. Abbott, inspector of ties and timbers on the Ontario and Quebec railway, says that he expected to see construction trains running from Toronto to Ottawa by the 1st January next.

Reduction in Prices.—Trimble & Wright have this week reduced their notorious tea from 30 to 25cts per lb. in single lbs or 5 lb. lots, 24cts per lb. by the chest, if you want a bargain procure a box before the lot is cleaned out as it cannot be replaced.

The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise arrived at Liverpool Monday, and were accorded a flattering reception. In reply to an address from the Corporation, the Marquis referred to awakening interest of England in the affairs of the Dominion.

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increased sales, as a prominent Druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits;" It is the grand specific for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, 25,000 bottles have been sold during the last three months. For sale by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

Fortunate Southampton.—It is rumored that the Beatty line of steamers intend to make Southampton instead of Sarnia their southern terminus next season. This move will save a distance of 240 miles every round tripe, and as time means money in these fast days, the change seems only a natural one. Southampton people are jubilant over the matter, and look forward to a big boom next spring and summer.—*O. S. Advertisor.*

The Cheapest Life Insurance yet, or 1 ounce of prevention vs. a pound of cure.—Men and women who are unable to pay the heavy premiums asked by insurance companies should call on Trimble & Wright at once and procure one of those all wool suits of underclothing, guaranteed a sure preventative for colds, cough's &c., and sold lower than any other retail house in Canada.

Removal.—Thos. Matthews moved this week into the premises lately occupied by A. McDougall. Mr. M. will now have abundant room besides being in a better business stand. It is unnecessary for us to say anything in commendation of his abilities as a harness maker, or of his integrity as a business man. His history for the past eighteen years in this place is surely a sufficient recommendation, and we bespeak for him a largely increased trade in his present commodious and convenient shop.

Tam, what on airth is a yon heap o' stuff stacked up at Trimmel & Wright's store door? odd the like o' you I never saw, hoot Will, it's easy seen ye hana been mucle frae hame, yens mantle claith, traser claith an sack, drawers, flannels an a sort o' claith to keep baith men and woman warm, an if ye just look roond the corner ye'll see stane boats an 30 ft ladder, and to tell ye for a certain fact, for cheapness the same Trimmle & Wright is no beat this side o' John O'Goots.

Mr. A. Webster, of Priceville, is about to take his departure from that place, having disposed of his business and purchased a farm near Toronto. Mr. Webster has been a valuable citizen to Priceville, being a man of undoubted integrity, excellent business qualities and high moral and social standing. The village loses one of its best and most esteemed citizens which will doubtless be difficult to replace. A banquet will be given in his behalf, on Thursday evening the 8th at the Commercial Hotel, which will be largely attended.

The Steamer Ontario Lost, all hands saved.—The steamship Ontario enrouted for Port Arthur and other points North, sank while taking on coal at a wharf, all hands were saved as well as the most valuable part of her load which was slightly damaged by water and shipped to Toronto to be sold by auction. Trimble & Wright who are always on the look out for cheap good, have purchased a large share of the cargo which will be opened this week and sold off at what it will bring, look out for them.

To Be Discontinued.—Some people have hitherto been under the impression that letters, if unsealed, could be sent from one post office to another for one cent, and many letters have been mailed that way. Instructions have been issued to postmasters that hereafter all such letters if not prepaid, are sent to the dead letter office. The same remarks apply to accounts for parties in other places. Of course letters and accounts mailed for delivery at the same post office go for one cent. People should bear these things in mind and they would save themselves much trouble and loss.

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

The barn of Mr. Fisher, 12th con. of Osprey was set on fire last week, by sparks from an engine of a steam thresher, which was at the time engaged in threshing his own crop, all efforts were put forth to extinguish the fire, but all in vain the wind was too strong and the result was the entire destruction of the barn and all buildings attached, together with all his grain crop. No insurance.

Miss. Mary Reid, student of the Philadelphia school of elocution, and daughter of Jackson Reid. Esq., of Maxwell, recently gave and entertainment in the Presbyterian church, Maxwell. She fully sustained her reputation as a reciter, with the graceful movements of her beautiful figure and the clear and vigorous ring of her melodious voice, the attention of the whole audience is riveted from the very moment she ascends the platform until she descends again. All who heard Miss Read once should certainly seek every opportunity of hearing her again.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Tuesday was fair day. There was rather a slim attendance.

Real estate still commands high prices here, houses to rent are still scarce.

Mr. Higginbotham of Inistioge returned from the North West last week He speaks well of the country.

Mr. Mulholland has purchased the building lately erected by Mr. E. Hanbury, the price was $1,300.

Mr. Haney, merchant here, has sold his property to Mr. Wheeler, a dealer in telesraph poles. Mr. Haney purposes removing to Toronto.

The contractors of the Proton drains are pushing the work with energy and will it possible finish the most of the work this season, though so late beginning.

The Melancthon drainage contractors are causing the council some trouble by non-completion of their work. The council have delt very fairly with them, some consider very leniently.

It is most likely that all the members of the Melancthon council will seek re-election. The Reeve of Proton will not offer his services next year, but the rest of the council probably will.

The council have placed a license fee of $80 on the billiard room. The desire of the majority is to see it closed, whether the proprietor will pay the license, or close up remains to be seen.

WM. HOGG,
FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

IN

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

supplied.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats. Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

KEN'S MYSTERY.

BY JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

It was situated on the spur of a hill, and there was no fence around it, nor anything to protect it from the incursions of passers-by. There was something in the general appearance of this spot that made me half fancy I had seen it before; and I should have taken it to be the same that I had often noticed on my way to the fort, but that the latter was only a few hundred yards distant therefrom, whereas I must have traversed several miles at least. As I drew near, moreover, I observed that the headstones did not appear so ancient and decayed as those of the other. But what chiefly attracted my attention was the figure that was leaning or half sitting upon one of the largest of the upright slabs near the road. It was a female figure draped in black, and a closer inspection—for I was soon within a few yards of her—showed that she wore the calla, or long hooded cloak, the most common as well as the most ancient garment of Irish women, and doubtless of Spanish origin.

"I was a trifle startled by this appparition, so unexpected as it was, and so strange did it seem that any human creature should be at that hour of the night in so desolate and sinister a place. Involuntarily I paused as I came opposite her, and gazed at her intently. But the moonlight fell behind her, and the deep hood of her cloak so completely shadowed her face that I was unable to discern anything but the sparkle of a pair of eyes, which appeared to be returning my gaze with much vivacity.

"'You seem to be at home here,' I said at length. 'Can you tell me where I am?'

"Hereupon the mysterious personage broke into a light laugh, which, though in itself musical and agreeable, was of a timbre intonation that caused my heart to beat rather faster than my late pedestrian exertions warranted; for it was the identical laugh (or so my imagination persuaded me) that had echoed in my ears as I arose from my tumble an hour or two ago. For the rest, it was the laugh of a young woman, and presumably of a pretty one; and yet it had a wild, airy, mocking quality, that seemed hardly human at all, or not, at any rate to be characteristic of a being of affections and limitations like unto ours. But this impression of mine was fostered, no doubt, by the unusual and uncanny circumstance of the occasion.

"'Sure, sir,' she said, 'you're at the grave of Ethelind Fionguala.'

"As she spoke she rose to her feet, and pointed to the inscription on the stone. I bent forward, and was able, without much difficulty, to decipher the name, and a date which indicated that the occupant of the grave must have entered the disembodied state between two and three centuries ago.

"'And who are you?' was my next question.

"'I'm called Elsie,' she replied. 'But where would your honor be going November-eve?'

"I mentioned my destination, and asked her whether she could direct me thither.

"'Indeed, then, 'tis there I'm going myself,' Elsie replied; 'and if your honor 'ill follow me, and play me a tune on the pretty instrument, 'tisn't long we'll be on the road.'

"She pointed to the banjo which I carried wrapped up under my arm. How she knew that it was a musical instrument I could not imagine; possibly, I thought, she may have seen me playing on it as I strolled about the environs of the town. Be that as it may, I offered no opposition to the bargain, and further intimated that I would reward her more substantially on our arrival. At that she laughed again, and made a peculiar gesture with her hand above her head. I uncovered my banjo, swept my fingers across the strings, and struck into a fantastic dance measure, to the music of which we proceeded along the path, Elsie slightly in advance, her feet keeping time to the airy measure. In fact, she trod so lightly, with an elastic, undulating movement, that with a little more it seemed as if she might float onward like a spirit. The extreme whiteness of her feet attracted my eyes, and I was surprised to find that instead of being bare, as I had supposed, these were incased in white satin slippers quaintly embroidered in gold thread.

"'Elsie,' said I, lengthening my steps so as to come up with her, 'where do you live, and what do you do for a living?'

"'Sure, I live by myself,' she answered; 'and if you'd be after knowing how, you must come and see for yourself.'

"'Are you in the habit of walking over the hills in shoes like that?'

"'And why should I not?' she asked, in her turn. 'And where did your honor get the pretty gold ring on your finger?'

"The ring, which was of no great intrinsic value, had struck my eye in an old curiosity shop in Cork. It was an antique of very old-fashioned design, and might have belonged (as the vendor assured me was the case) to one of the early kings or queens of Ireland.

"'Do you like it?' said I.

"'Will your honor be after making a present of it to Elsie?' she returned, with an insinuating tone and turn of the head.

"'Maybe I will, Elsie, on one condition. I am an artist; I make pictures of people. If you will promise to come to my studio and let me paint your portrait, I'll give you the ring, and some money besides.'

"'And will you give me the ring now?' said Elsie.

"'Yes, if you'll promise.'

"'And will you play the music to me?' she continued.

"'As much as you like.'

"'But maybe I'll not be handsome enough for ye,' said she, with a glance of her eyes beneath the dark hood.

"'I'll take the risk of that,' I answered, laughing, 'though all the same I don't mind taking a peep beforehand to remember you by.' So saying, I put forth a hand to draw back the concealing hood. But Elsie eluded me, I scarce know how, and laughed a third time, with the same airy, mocking cadence.

"'Give me the ring first, and then you shall see me,' she said, coaxingly.

"'Stretch out your hand, then,' returned I, removing the ring from my finger. 'When we are better acquainted, Elsie, you won't be so suspicious.'

"She held out a slender, delicate hand, on the forefinger of which I slipped the ring. As I did so, the folds of her cloak fell a little apart, affording me a glimpse of a white shoulder and of a dress that seemed to be of rich and costly material; and I caught, too, or so I fancied, the frosty sparkle of precious stones.

"'Arrah, mind where ye tread!' said Elsie, in a sudden, sharp tone.

"I looked around, and became aware for the first time that we were standing near the middle of a ruined bridge which spanned a rapid stream that flowed at a considerable depth below. The parapet of the bridge on one side was broken down, and I must have been, in fact, in imminent danger of stepping over into empty air. I made my way cautiously across the decaying structure; but when I turned to assist Elsie, she was nowhere to be seen.

"What had become of the girl? I called, but no answer came. I gazed about on every side, but no trace of her was visible. Unless she had plunged into the narrow abyss at my feet, there was no place where she could have concealed herself—none at least that I could discover. She had vanished, nevertheless; and since her disappearance must have been premeditated, I finally came to the conclusion that it was useless to attempt to find her. She would present herself again in her own good time, or not at all. She had given me the slip very cleverly, and I must make the best of it. The adventure was perhaps worth the ring.

"On resuming my way, I was not a little relieved to find that I once more knew where I was. The bridge that I had just crossed was none other than the one I mentioned some time back; I was within a mile of the town, and my way lay clear before me. The moon, moreover, had now quite dispersed the clouds, and shone down with exquisite brilliancy. Whatever her other failings, Elsie had been a trustworthy guide; she had brought me out of the depth of elf-land into the material world again. It had been a singular adventure, certainly; and I mused over it with a sense of mysterious pleasure as I sauntered along, humming snatches of airs, and accompanying myself on the strings. Hark! what light step was that behind me? It sounded like Elsie's; but no, Elsie was not there. The same impression or hallucination, however, recurred several times before I reached the outskirts of the town—the tread of an airy foot behind or beside my own. The fancy did not make me nervous: on the contrary, I was pleased with the notion of being thus haunted, and gave myself up to a romantic and genial vein of reverie.

"After passing one or two roofless and moss-grown cottages, I entered the narrow and rambling street which leads through the town. The street a short distance down widens a little, as if to afford the wayfarer space to observe a remarkable old house that stands on the northern side. The house was built of stone, and in a noble style of architecture; it reminded me somewhat of certain palaces of the old Italian nobility that I had seen on the Continent, and it may very probably have been built by one of the Italian or Spanish immigrants of the sixteenth or seventeenth century. The moulding of the projecting windows and arched doorway was richly carved, and upon the front of the building was an escutcheon wrought in high relief, though I could not make out the purport of the device. The moonlight falling upon this picturesque pile enhanced all its beauties, and at the same time made it seem like a vision that might dissolve away when the light ceased to shine. I must often have seen the house before, and yet I retained no definite recollection of it; I had never until now examined it with my eyes open, so to speak. Leaning against the wall on the opposite side of the street, I contemplated it for a long while at my leisure. The window at the corner was really a very fine and massive affair. It projected over the pavement below; throwing a heavy shadow aslant; the frames of the diamond-paned lattices were heavily mullioned. How often in past ages had that lattice been pushed open by some fair hand, revealing to a lover waiting beneath in the moonlight the charming countenance of his high-born mistress! Those were brave days. They had passed away long since. The great house had stood empty for who could tell how many years; only bats and vermin were its inhabitants. Where now were those who had built it? and who were they? Probably the very name of them was forgotten.

"As I continued to stare upward, however, a conjecture presented itself to my mind which rapidly ripened into a conviction. Was not this the house that Dr. Dudeen had described that very evening as having been formerly the abode of the Kern of Guerin and his mysterious bride? There was the projecting window, the arched doorway. Yes, beyond a doubt this was the very house. I emitted a low exclamation of renewed interest and pleasure, and my speculations took a still more imaginative, but also a more definite turn.

"What had been the fate of that lovely lady after the Kern had brought her home insensible in his arms? Did she recover? and were they married and made happy ever after? or had the sequel been a tragic one? I remembered to have read that the victims of vampires generally became vampires themselves. Then my thoughts went back to that grave on the hill-side. Surely that was unconsecrated ground. Why had they buried her there? Ethelind of the white shoulder! Ah! why had not I lived in those days? or why might not some magic cause them to live again for me? Then would I seek this street at midnight, and standing here beneath her window, I would lightly touch the strings of my bandore until the casement opened cautiously and she looked down. A sweet vision indeed! And what prevented my realizing it? Only a matter of a couple of centuries or so. And was time, then, at which poets and philosophers sneer, so rigid and real a matter that a little faith and imagination might not overcome it? At all events, I had my banjo, the bandore's legitimate and lineal descendant, and the memory of Fionguala should have the love ditty.

"Hereupon, having tetuned the instrument, I launched forth into an old Spanish love song, which I had met with in some mouldy library during my travels, and had set to music of my own. I sang low, for the deserted street re-echoed the lightest sound, and what I sang must reach only my lady's ears. The words were warm with the fire of the ancient Spanish chivalry, and I threw into their expression all the passion of the lovers of romance. Surely Fionguala, the white-shouldered, would hear, and awaken from her sleep of centuries, and come to the latticed casement and look down! Hist! I see yonder! What light—what shadow is that that seems to flit from room to room within the abandoned house, and now approaches the mullioned window? Are my eyes dazzled by the play of the moonlight, or does the casement move—does it open! Nay, this is no delusion; there is no error of the senses here. There is simply a woman, young, beautiful, and richly attired, bending forward from the window, and silently beckoning me to approach.

"Too much amazed to be conscious of amazement, I advanced until I stood directly beneath the casement, and the lady's face, as she stooped toward me, was not more than twice a man's height from my own. She smiled and kissed her finger-tips; something white fluttered in her hand, then fell through the air to the ground at my feet. The next moment she had withdrawn, and I heard the lattice close.

"I picked up what she had let fall; it was a delicate lace handkerchief, tied to the handle of an elaborately wrought bronze key. It was evidently the key of the house, and invited me to enter. I loosened it from the handkerchief, which bore a faint, delicious perfume, like the aroma of flowers in an ancient garden, and turned to the arched doorway. I felt no misgiving, and scarcely any sense of strangeness. All was as I had wished it to be, and as it should be; the mediæval age was alive once more, and as for myself, I almost felt the velvet coat hanging from my shoulder and the long rapier dangling at my belt. Standing in front of the door I thrust the key into the lock, turned it, and felt the bolt yield. The next instant the door was opened, apparently from within; I stepped across the threshold, the door closed again, and I was alone in the house, and in darkness.

"Not alone, however! As I extended my hand to grope my way it was met by another hand, soft, slender, and cold, which insinuated itself gently into mine and drew me forward. Forward I went, nothing loath; the darkness was impenetrable, but I could hear the light rustle of a dress close to me, and the same delicious perfume that had emanated from the handkerchief enriched the air that I breathed, while the little hand that clasped and was clasped by my own alternately tightened and half relaxed the hold of its soft cold fingers. In this manner, and treading lightly, we traversed what I presumed to be a long, irregular passage way, and ascended a staircase. Then another corridor, until finally we paused, a door opened, emitting a flood of soft light, into which we entered, still hand in hand. The darkness and the doubt were at an end.

"The room was of imposing dimensions, and was furnished and decorated in a style of antique splendor. The walls were draped with mellow hues of tapestry; clusters of candles burned in polished silver sconces, and were reflected and multiplied in tall mirrors placed in the four corners of the room. The heavy beams of the dark oaken ceiling crossed each other in squares, and were laboriously carved; the curtains and the drapery of the chairs were of heavy figured damask. At one end of the room was a broad ottoman, and in front of it a table, on which was set forth, in massive silver dishes, a sumptuous repast, with wines in crystal beakers. At the side was a deep and vast fire-place with space enough on the broad hearth to burn whole trunks of trees. No fire, however, was there, but only a great heap of dead embers; and the room, for all its magnificence, was cold—cold as a tomb, or as my lady's hand—and it sent a subtle chill creeping to my heart.

"But my lady! how fair she was! I gave one passing glance at the room; my eyes and my thoughts were all for her. She was dressed in white, like a bride; diamonds sparkled in her dark hair and on her snowy bosom; her lovely face and slender lips were pale, and all the paler for the dusky glow of her eyes. She gazed at me with a strange, elusive smile; and yet there was, in her respect and bearing, something familiar in the midst of strangeness, like the burden of a song heard long ago and recalled among other conditions and surroundings. It seemed to me that something in me recognized her and knew her, had known her always. She was the woman of whom I had dreamed, whom I had beheld in visions, whose voice and face had haunted me from my boyhood up. Whether we had ever met before, as human beings meet, I knew not; perhaps I had been blindly seeking her over the world, and she had been awaiting me in this splendid room, sitting by those dead embers until all the warmth had gone out of her blood, only to be restored by the heat with which my love might supply her.

"'I thought you had forgotten me,' she said, nodding as if in answer to my thought. 'The night was so late—our one night of the year! How my heart rejoiced when I heard your dear voice singing the song I knew so! Kiss me—my lips are cold!'

"Cold indeed they were—cold as the lips of death. But the warmth of my own seemed to revive them. They were now tinged with a faint color, and in her cheeks also appeared a delicate shade of pink. She drew fuller breath, as one who recovers from a long lethargy. Was it my life that was feeding her? I was ready to give her all. She drew me to the table and pointed to the viands and the wine.

"'Eat and drink,' she said. 'You have travelled far, and you need food.'

"'Will you eat and drink with me?' said I, pouring out the wine.

"'You are the only nourishment I want,' was her answer. 'This wine is thin and cold. Give me wine as red as your blood and as warm, and I will drain the goblet to the dregs.'

"At these words, I know not why, a slight shiver passed through me. She seemed to gain vitality and strength at every instant, but the chill of the great room struck into me more and more.

"She broke into a fantastic flow of spirits, clapping her hands, and dancing about me like a child. Who was she? And was I myself, or was she mocking me when she implied that we had belonged to each other of old? At length she stood still before me, crossing her hands over her breast. I saw upon the forefinger of her right hand the gleam of an antique ring.

"'Where did you get that ring?' I demanded.

"She shook her head and laughed. 'Have you been faithful?' she asked. 'It is my ring; it is the ring that united us; it is the ring you gave me when you loved me first. It is the ring of the Kern—the fairy ring, and I am your Ethelind—Ethelind Fionguala.'

"'So be it,' I said, casting aside all doubt and fear, and yielding myself wholly to the spell of her inscrutable eyes and wooing lips. 'You are mine, and I am yours, and let us be happy while the hours last.'

"'You are mine, and I am yours,' she repeated, nodding her head with an elfish smile. 'Come and sit beside me, and sing that sweet song again that you sang to me so long ago. 'Ah, now I shall live a hundred years.'

"We seated ourselves on the ottoman, and while she nestled luxuriously among the cushions, I took my banjo and sang to her. The song and the music resounded through the lofty room, and came back in throbbing echoes. And before me as I sang I saw the face and form of Ethelind Fionguala, in her jewelled bridal dress, gazing at me with burning eyes. She was pale no longer, but ruddy and warm, and life was like a flame within her. It was I who had become cold and bloodless, yet with the last life that was in me I would have sung to her of love that can never die. But at length my eyes grew dim, the room seemed to darken, the form of Ethelind alternately brightened and waxed indistinct, like the last flickerings of a fire; I swayed towards her, and felt myself lapsing into unconsciousness, with my head resting on her white shoulder."

Here Keningale paused a few moments in his story, flung a fresh log upon the fire, and then continued:

"I awoke, I know not how long afterward. I was in a vast empty room in a ruined building. Rotten shreds of drapery depended from the walls, and heavy festoons of spiders' webs gray with dust covered the windows, which were destitute of glass or sash; they had been boarded up with rough planks which had themselves become rotten with age, and admitted through their holes and crevices pallid rays of light and chilly draughts of air. A bat, disturbed by these rays or by my own movement, detached himself from his hold on a remnant of mouldy tapestry near me, and after circling dizzily round my head, wheeled the flickering noiselessness of his flight into a darker corner. As I arose unsteadily from the heap of miscellaneous rubbish on which I had been lying, something which had been resting across my knees fell to the floor with a rattle. I picked it up, and found it to be my banjo—as you see it now.

"Well, that is all I have to tell. My health was seriously impaired; all the blood seemed to have been drawn out of my veins; I was pale and haggard, and the chill— Ah, that chill," murmured Keningale, drawing nearer to the fire, and spreading out his hands to catch the warmth—"I shall never get over it; I shall carry it to my grave."—*Harper's Monthly*

A GHOST STORY.

Told by a Woman in the Witness Box.

An Erie, Pa., despatch says:—Seldom has a trial in the Common Pleas possessed such a peculiar interest as that of Teresa Condron vs. James Young, which has just closed with a verdict for the plaintiff. Her history is as amusing as remarkable, and from her earnestness, it is evident she believes every word of it. Ten years ago Michael Condron, a farmer of considerable means, died in Summit township. A few days before his death he made a will, bequeathing his farm and all his estate that he could will away to the Bishop of Erie, in trust for the Catholic Church. His second wife protested against this disposition of his property, but the dying man executed the will. He died three days after and dying within thirty days of making the will he defeated its purpose, and the Church could not inherit. The wife came into sole possession, her husband having no known relatives, and in a short time she married again. Death claimed her in a few months, and she bequeathed her husband's lands to a member of her own family. This person took possession and lived on the farm without interruption until a year ago, when a little old woman, from Ireland, turned up as a claimant to the estate. This was Teresa Condron, the sister of the dead Condron, and the plaintiff in the suit just tried before Judge Galbraith. Her story, told with clearness and without the slightest consciousness of absurdity, is that a year and a half ago, while serving as housekeeper to the Adjutant General of Ireland, residing in Dublin, she was startled by an apparition wearing the form of her brother Michael, who went away to America when he was still a young man. The wraith advanced, and with a mournful air said he could not rest in his grave away off in Erie, Pa., until a great wrong had been righted. Taking her hand he told her he was her brother who had been absent so many years; that he had acquired property in the United States, and, having died, could not enjoy the peace and tranquility of the grave until his farm was wrested from the usurper and given to his own flesh and blood. He commanded her if she loved him, to proceed to America and oust Young, who, the ghost said, had enjoyed unlawful possession for eight years. The spirit exacted a solemn promise that she would carry out his request and melted away in the air before her. She thought it was a dream, but the wraith appeared again on several occasions and implored her to go to Erie and save his spirit from the inquietude that had taken possession of it. He told her frauds had been committed, and instructed her to appeal to the courts. Having convinced herself that she was really being haunted by the ghost of her dead brother, she gave up her position, sold her effects, and came to the States to carry out his wishes. Her story was received as the ravings of a crank, and it was thought that she ought to be confined as a lunatic. She commenced her suit, and by dint of untiring energy she succeeded in bringing to light certain facts that impressed the court, and resulted in convincing the jury that fraud had certainly been perpetrated. It was upon these cold facts discovered that the jury were instructed to deal without regard to the old lady's ghost story. They gave Miss Teresa a verdict, and she took formal possession of the farm, and, as she thinks, gave peace to her brother's spirit. She regards the jurors as the saviours of her poor dead brother, and proposes to publish a card of thanks in behalf of the ghost.

Worry.

The disposition to worry is partly a matter of temperament, and partly a matter of habit, often partly of both temperament and habit. Some people seem born to be in a worry all the time, others seem never to take anything seriously to heart; still others worry just enough to escape contingent troubles. Where worrying is a matter of temperament, the cultivation of sound philosophy with regard to the ordinary affairs of life may do much to check it. A firm and abiding sense of the wisdom and goodness of God will serve as an antidote to it, but the removal of legitimate causes of worry will not help matters at all. The battle is to be fought in one's own soul, and it matters little how slight the precipitating cause may be. One big worry will cure many little ones, as one big sorrow swallows up all lesser ones. Where worrying is a matter of habit, the only wise thing to do is to break the habit by forming one in the opposite direction.

If we planned our lives ourselves, we might have good cause to worry. We try to plan them, but our plans are continually overruled and overborne by a power above us. We "know not what a day may bring forth," and we know that the days are full of surprises, and what we had not expected continually happens. It is right that we should daily take our bearings and see that we are steering in the proper direction; but having done this, keeping ourselves so busy enough to occupy us, and we have no time to worry over dangers already passed, or such as may be waiting us. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

Each one of us has just enough capital—intellectual, moral, spiritual, physical—and no more, to operate with in the life given to us. So much of this as is needed each day's work we should invest, and allow the rest to accumulate, wasting nothing it, but investing it as it is called for by the exigencies of life. As life goes on we shall have ample opportunity to invest all our surplus of whatever sort, and whatever we waste, both principals and interest will be subtracted from the sum total of our life-end. If all the time and all the spiritual and intellectual force wasted in worrying were summed up, what a grand total would it amount to! If to this all the time and power lost by the depressing effects of worrying upon the vital powers were added, how would that grand total be swelled! Hours and days are thrown away in worrying over the future trouble that never comes, and the past trouble that can never be changed; and while we thus waste our capital of vitality, instead of providing positive good for ourselves, real troubles overtake us and give us more things to worry over.

Neither worry nor repentance for sin will remove, in this life, all the consequences of its commission. These one must bear as well as he may. When we confess and forsake sin we are promised forgiveness; but we are not promised immunity from the results of our transgression, at least from some of the results in this life, and instead of worrying over this we should rather set ourselves to bearing it with fortitude, and "turning it into the nutriment of virtue." Doubtless Moses repented taking the life of that tyranical Egyptian, and we cannot doubt but that he was forgiven, but he spent forty years in the desert because of it. We know David repented of the murder of Uriah, and was forgiven, but the "sword never departed from his house," and the lives of his four sons were required for the one life of Uriah.

St. Paul never forgot that he had once persecuted the church, and was "more abundant" in labor to establish it because he had tried to destroy it. The alcohol drunkard, the opium drunkard, the glutton, the debauchee, may never be able to repair the injuries they have done themselves, their offspring, their fellows, by their violations of the laws of life, but when they have left off their evil ways and given all that is left of them to walking in right ways, worry over the past consumes the strength they need to live well in the present, and is purely wasteful. They must be content to take up the song of life in a lower key, perhaps in a minor key, and sing it as well as they may. They must be content to walk along the lower levels of life and leave the sublimer heights to those whose vital energies have not been sapped by indulgence in evil courses.

It is necessary that we should make precautions against evil; that we should look out and provide for contingencies; that we should make the ordinary preparations for what is in the nature of things that is likely to come to us, and having done this, the next best thing is to await the coming events with serenity and presence of mind. Worrying will only upset us, waste our powers, distort our mental vision, and put us in such a state of mind as will effectually prevent the best use of our faculties.—*Home Interest Dept. N. Y. Tribune.*

Her Wages.

Many faithful and hard-working wives earn their own livelihood over and over by their unremitting household labor, yet they receive not a penny for it. I have known a woman to do the same amount of work in a year that her neighbor across the way hired done at three dollars per week, beside caring for a large family of children. And what wages did she get? Just enough to keep her from freezing, and not a glove or collar even found its way to her wardrobe. And yet her husband was just as well off as her neighbor, but, said he, "I never allow my money to slip through my fingers without knowing what it goes for." Was there was anything needed in the house he got it, and if his wife was not suited whose fault was it? He said that cheap dress was his patron saint, and he was too short sighted to see that the best was the cheapest; too bigoted to believe that his wife's judgment was better than his in any such matters. I never knew her to have a dollar she could call her own. If spoken to on the subject, he would say that women did not understand the use of money. I have no doubt but that many men who read this, have been in the habit of dividing the money received from the proceeds of their united labor, but there are hundreds who cram the well-filled pocket-book down into the deepest pocket with a self-satisfied air that seems to say plainer than words: "It's all mine," and long before all the plans he has been forming for its use are carried out, the poor pocket-book is entirely empty.

Athletic Girls.

The blush of health is on the [illegible] fashionable [illegible] Clara Bell [illegible] York. The pretension is that [illegible] there by rugged physical tra[illegible] the summer outing—that she [illegible] lawn tennis, pedestrianated, [illegible] trimated so much that the [illegible] truly indicative of rich, rushin[illegible] a matter of fact, it may have [illegible] on with a brush. I am told th[illegible] rouge has suddenly increas[illegible] pearl powder is correspondin[illegible] the market. It is not more th[illegible] —nay, not so much—since gl[illegible] considered desirable. Even p[illegible] earthly creatures whitened th[illegible] shaded with black under thei[illegible] themselves look like Camille[illegible] model is the roseate milkmai[illegible] is it deplorable to be strong. [illegible] is despised and muscle is exec[illegible]

"Feel that," said a friend [illegible] a parlor after her season out [illegible] She put my hand on her ar[illegible] tween the elbow and the s[illegible] skin was as smooth and white [illegible] a single thickness of lace, a[illegible] ness was charming.

"Grip hard," she command[illegible] I clasped the arm with bot[illegible] she shut her fist and drew [illegible] to her shoulder. Under [illegible] such a bunch of muscles as I [illegible] fore, except when hanging [illegible] partner in a waltz. This gir[illegible] ing daily all summer. Th[illegible] hands are calloused, and sl[illegible] gloves a whole size bigger th[illegible] but she is elated, all the sam[illegible] lift so much as a cup of tea [illegible] ing to bring up that muscle [illegible] saw her writing a letter [illegible] biceps show through the sl[illegible] at every stroke of the pen.

"And look at this," she [illegible] together in her boudoir. W[illegible] called my attention to was [illegible] walking across the room, th[illegible] muscles in her calves was vi[illegible] face of her stockings!

"What a pity you're not [illegible] in the ballet, instead of in [illegible] remarked.

"You are only envious," [illegible]

"Not a bit of it," I rep[illegible] any desire to be an athlete[illegible] won't be able to keep you[illegible] the winter."

"Won't I, Clara Belle?" [illegible] into an adjoining closet. [illegible] will do it, me guyrl."

Perhaps some of my rea[illegible] tivate their muscle, and so[illegible] make the apparatus which[illegible] You can almost fix it yours[illegible] ments are two pulleys, two[illegible] dow weights, a strong cord[illegible] plank with two holes in it. [illegible] run through tde holes in t[illegible] pend the weights. The c[illegible] by pulling at the ends of t[illegible] to assume all sorts of p[illegible] bring the whole muscular [illegible] There isn't a great amoun[illegible] deed, I should say that [illegible] board would be a delight[illegible] pared to it, but fashion m[illegible] and something or other [illegible] poses—from dumb-bells [illegible] chine—is the thing no[illegible] chamber.

The Tiger a Model

There is no nonsense a[illegible] there is about the lion[illegible] imposing on poets. W[illegible] like, pretend they are on[illegible] from want of a better br[illegible] lion swagger as if he w[illegible] than a very large cat; [illegible] descends to such prevari[illegible] self up for better than h[illegible] spect for qualities which [illegible] not possess. There is [illegible] anything he does. All [illegible] the surface. "I am," [illegible] oughly downright wild[illegible] don't like me you must [illegible] meanwhile you had be[illegible] way." There is no [illegible] of superior "intelligen[illegible] they are met with in [illegible] make-believe for the p[illegible] the traveller with thei[illegible] nimity, or waste time li[illegible] fluous roarings, shaking[illegible] ing kingly." On the c[illegible] honestly and candidly, [illegible] they are. They either[illegible] with every confession w[illegible] own fine outspoken wa[illegible] er." Nor when they [illegible] it as if they liked it, [illegible] about it—as the lion[illegible] us [illegible] away slowly t[illegible] of sight, and then bo[illegible] hound—wasting time[illegible] tudes for in trying [illegible] They have no ide[illegible] If they mean to go[illegible] ning, and don't for a [illegible] future they may be ou[illegible] other hand, they me[illegible] the stronger very littl[illegible] standing their intenti[illegible] fare deserves to be [illegible] much, wild beast, for [illegible] and keeps it, doing [illegible] has given him to do w[illegible] has only one end for [illegible] it, and to this he g[illegible] magnificent energies. [illegible] erb capabilities for ta[illegible] ing his own, he exerc[illegible] in this one direction. [illegible] for an instant that h[illegible] flying in the face of [illegible] to be thought any[illegible] *Magazine.*

Choked w[illegible]

A singular fatalit[illegible] Hillgate, Stockpor[illegible] Hannah Sykes, fifty[illegible] wife of John Sykes, [illegible] Lane. The unfortu[illegible] rected with paralysi[illegible] ped at a stall to pur[illegible] swallowed the first [illegible] tempting a second [illegible] ger and fall to the g[illegible] instantly conveyed [illegible] reached there it [illegible] dead, death no[illegible] through suffocation

Athletic Girls.

The blush of health is on the cheek of the really up-and-up fashionable girls of the metropolis, writes Clara Belle from New York. The pretension is that it was put there by rugged physical training during the summer outing—that she has played lawn tennis, pedestrianated, and equestrianated so much that the ruddy hue is only indicative of rich, rushing blood. As a matter of fact, it may have been painted on with a brush. I am told that the sale of rouge has suddenly increased, and that pearl powder is correspondingly a drug in the market. It is not more than a year ago—nay, not so much—since ghastliness was considered desirable. Even plume and very earthly creatures whitened their cheeks and shaded with black under their eyes, to make themselves look like Camille. Now their model is the roseate milkmaid. No loogre is at deplorable to be strong. Adipose tissue is despised and muscle is excelled.

"I feel that," said a friend whom I met in a parlor after her season out of doors.

She put my hand on her arm, midway between the elbow and the shoulder. The skin was as smooth and white as ever under a single thickness of lace, and the roundness was charming.

"Grasp hard," she commanded.

I grasped the arm with both hands. Then she shut her fist and drew it slowly up to her shoulder. Under my hands rose and fell a bunch of muscles as I never felt before, except when hanging on the brawny partner in a waltz. This girl had been rowing daily all summer. The palms of her hands are calloused, and she has to wear gloves a whole size bigger than she used to, but she is elated, all the same. She doesn't eat so much as a cup of tea without managing to bring up that muscle; and I actually saw her writing a letter and making the muscle show through the sleeve of her dress at every stroke of the pen.

"And look at this," she said, as we were together in her boudoir. What she proudly called my attention to was the fact that in walking across the room, the action of the muscles in her calves was visible on the surface of her stockings!

"What a pity you're not going to dance in the ballet, instead of in the ball-room," I remarked.

"You are only envious," was her retort.

"Not a bit of it," I replied; "I haven't any desire to be an athlete. Besides, you won't be able to keep your muscle through the winter."

"Won't I, Clara Belle?" and she led me into an adjoining closet. "There's what will do it, me guyrl."

Perhaps some of my readers wish to cultivate their muscle, and so I will tell how to make the apparatus which she showed me. You can almost fix it yourself. The requirements are two pulleys, two eight-pound window weights, a strong cord, and a strip of plank with two holes in it. The cord must run through tde holes in the plank and suspend the weights. The exercise is obtained by pulling at the ends of the cord. You are to assume all sorts of positions, so as to bring the whole muscular system into play. There isn't a great amount of fun in it. Indeed, I should say that rubbing a washboard would be a delightful diversion compared to it, but fashion makes slaves of us, and something or other for exereising purposes—from dumb-bells to a rowing-machine—is the thing now for my lady's chamber.

The Tiger a Model Wild Beast.

There is no nonsense about the tiger, as there is about the lion. He does not go composing on poets. Wolves may, if they like, pretend they are only dogs gone wrong from want of a better bringing up, and the lion swagger as if he were something more than a very large cat; but the tiger never descends to such prevarication, setting himself up for better than he is, or claiming respect for qualities which he knows he does not possess. There is no ambiguity about anything he does. All his character is on the surface. "I am," he says, "a thoroughly downright wild beast, and if you don't like me you must lump me; but in the meanwhile you had better get out of the way." There is no pompous affectation of superior "intelligence" about tigers. If they are met with in jungles, they do not make-believe for the purpose of impressing the traveller with their uncommon magnanimity, or waste time like the lion in superfluous roarings, shaking of heads, or "looking kingly." On the contrary, they behave honestly and candidly, like the wild beasts they are. They either retire precipitately with every confession of alarm, or in their own fine outspoken way "go for the stranger." Nor when they make off do they do it as if they liked it, or had any half mind about it—as the lion, that Livingstone tells us trots away slowly till it thinks itself out of sight, and then bounds off like a greyhound—wasting time in pretentious attitudes or in trying to save appearances. They have no idea of showing off. If they mean to go, they go like lightning, and don't for a moment think of the figure they may be cutting. But if, on the other hand, they mean fighting, they give the stranger very little leisure for misunderstanding their intentions. The tiger, therefore, deserves to be held in respect as a model wild beast, for he knows his station and keeps it, doing the work that Nature has given him to do with all his might. Life has only one end for him, the enjoyment of it, and to this he gives the whole of his magnificent energies. Endowed with superb capabilities for taking lives and preserving his own, he exercises them to the utmost in one direction, without ever forgetting for an instant that he is only a huge cat, or trying in the face of Providence by wishing to be thought anything else.—*Belgravia Magazine.*

Choked with an Oyster.

A singular fatality occurred recently at Hillgate, Stockport, to a woman named Hannah Sykes, fifty-three years of age, and wife of John Sykes, porter, living in Ridgway Place. The unfortunate woman who was attacked with paralysis on the right side, stopped at a stall to purchase some oysters. She swallowed the first one all right, but on attempting a second she was noticed to stagger and fall to the ground. The woman was instantly conveyed home, but before she reached there it was found that she was dead, death no doubt having occurred through suffocation.

PERILOUS ADVENTURE.

Captain Drevar's Attempt to Cross the Channel.

Captain Drevar, who left Dover recently in a miniature paddleboat to attempt to cross the Channel, and whose boat, it was thought, had been swamped during a heavy storm, was rescued by a passing vessel. This is the second time this month that Captain Drevar has been rescued under similar circumstances.

Captain Drevar, who has before tried the perilous experiment of attempting to cross the channel, in his miniature paddle-boat, was picked up on the first occasion on the Goodwin Sands by a Dover fishing-boat. He was landed in a very exhausted state at Dover. Captain Drevar gave the following account of the attempt:—At half-past twelve on Friday afternoon I left Dover with a strong north wind and high sea. I started from the west side of the Admiralty pier, and passed clear of the pier in a few minutes. On getting into the tide I drifted away eastward, but my boat did not ship the least bit of water. When about two miles out from land I found that she was leaking seriously, and I had to leave off paddling and attempt to bale, which kept me constantly at work. All this time I was going away to eastward at about four miles an hour. Finding I could not paddle and bale at the same time I took about a yard of canvas I had in my boat and hung it up on the two levers. I paddled with it as a sail. The little craft then moved along under sail at a nice pace, and I continued baling her out until about half-past three p.m., when I found, to my alarm, I was among Gull breakers about five miles from Dover. The boat did not ship one drop in this sea, but I noticed that she was down in the water considerably at the bows. On examination I found the fore part of the boat was full of water. The sea was getting more boisterous than ever, and the boat's nose now being under water she finally shipped seas right over her and myself. I managed to drag myself up and rest my body on the bottom of the boat, in which position I remained until picked up by a fishing smack, the Happy Return, of Walmer, Captain Arnold. I should have had to remain in the water all night had it not been for the fact that I had with me an old brass foghorn, by which I made the smack aware that I was in the water. The master of the smack said he had seen me previously in the water, but mistaking my craft for an empty barrel he did not deem it worth while stopping for it.

The Worth of Money.

Did the man get anything for his money who spent several thousand dollars for a team of horses, but who never drove them himself and cared nothing about driving? No, he got nothing for his money.

Did the man get anything for his money who, liking poultry, bought twelve hens and a rooster and spent much of his spare time "puttering about hen coops, making hen coops, repairing hen coops, whitewashing hen coops, planning new hen coops, studying treatises on poultry, comparing notes with his neighbor who kept hens and rejoicing every morning over truly fresh eggs, hot from his hen coop? Yes, he has got lots for his money and is still getting it.

Did the man get much for his money who, caring little or nothing for flowers, spent many thousands of dollars for keeping up his lawn and fancy flower garden, besides a fancy hothouse and a high salaried gardener, but who dared not cut a bouquet during the gardener's absence? No, he got very little for his money.

Does the woman on the fifth floor who has but a box of mignonette on the window sill, which she so carefully watches over and cultivates, get anything for her money? Yes, the mignonette has paid for itself one hundred times over.

Then what is money worth? Money is worth the amount of pleasure it brings. Some people have spent $100 on a Fourth of July spree, and got only a headache for it. Others have bought a cheaper article of the same sort for $2, and realized comfort at the rate of five cents a minute. The main point is to use wisdom with a big "W" in the expenditure of cash. The wise man seeth green apples on the stand, but avoids them and clears the colic. The simple boy passeth on. He seeth. He buyeth. He eateth, and soon he crampeth. Money is not all. Oh, no. But money and knowledge how to use it are a great deal.—*New York Graphic.*

The Discovery of Lithography.

After the first triumphant performance of Mozart's opera of *Don Juan* at Munich, the theatre was deserted by all except one man. Alois Sennefelder had still much to do. After looking around the stage to see that no sparks had ignited about the theatre, he retired to his room to stamp the theatre tickets for the following day.

As he entered the room he had in his hands a polished whetstone for razors, which he had purchased, a ticket stamp, moistened with printer's ink, and a check on the theatre treasury for a week's salary. He placed the check on a table, when a gust of wind took it, swept it high up in his room for a moment, and then deposited it in a basin filled with water.

Sennefelder took the wet paper and dried it as well as he could, and then, to make sure of it, weighted it down with the whetstone on which he had carelessly before put the printing.

Returning the following morning, he was surprised to see the letters of the stamp printed accurately on the damp paper. He gazed long at the check. A sudden thought flashed through his brain. He wondered if, by some such means, he could not save himself the weary trouble he continually had copying the songs of the chorus.

That very morning he went and purchased a large stone, and commenced to make experiments, and finally succeeded in discovering the neat and useful art of printing from stone lithography.

To a person of weak organization a little sleep in the middle of the day is beneficial. If taken after dinner it should not follow the meal immediately. It were better to adopt a late dinner hour, say three o'clock, and take the nap before eating. A debilitated nervous system will generally be benefited by such a practice.

Printing Fabrics in Japan.

The means employed for figuring fabrics would, to our mechanical manufacturers, appear so ridiculously primitive and roundabout as only to produce a laugh. Yet these fabrics have the subtle charm of handiwork denied to our correctly-printed designs. No doubt our machines are marvels of scientific adjustment but in the commonest Japanese cotton the tiresome uniformity we studiously aim at is on principle avoided. Stenciling is largely employed, and in a great variety of ways and variations of manner. A printer will cut out a series of leaves in paper, and lay them on his material, then bury them by means of a trowel in a sort of thick "resist." The leaves are afterward carefully removed with a pin, and when the "resist" is dry the fabric can be put in the dye-vat and the leaves made of their natural color. One of the most curious processes to watch is when the artist employs a sort of bird-lime, instead of thread, to outline his design.

He takes a small piece of this glutinous mixture on a skewer, touches the point where he wishes to begin, and draws a thread of convenient length. Placing the middle finger of the left hand under the fabric, he can let the ductile thread drop to any part of the stuff, and so go on forming the design even to such minute details as the stamens of flowers. This sticky substance can be drawn out to any length, like candy sugar, and kept an even thickness if necessary. When it is desirable to increase the breadth of the lines, a conical tube of oiled paper filled with the mucilage is used, from which a wider thread can be gradually dropped along. When the outline is finished the colors are added. The fabric is then steamed, and the outline removed by being rinsed in fresh water. If the ground is to be dyed, the paintings are covered with a "resist" before immersion. In pieces of silk, no matter what length, and even where the pattern is repeated, the outlines are done by hand.

A Morning Paper.

Sometimes a man throws his morning paper down on the seat and leaves the car. Each man that has no paper wants it, and each man would grab it, if alone and unobserved. The one who appears to be looking out of a window in an opposite direction is the man who sees that paper more distinctly than anyone else. And he being the man who seems less interested in it is really the man who wants it most. As soon as that paper is thrown down it becomes an object of interest. The man who never buys or reads a paper wants it, and wants it badly. The man sitting next to it looks straight ahead, and doesn't seem to know anything about it. But he is just quivering with excitement. He is wrought up to the highest pitch, and is prepared to grab for that paper just as soon as the man on the other side of it makes a similar attempt. Just at this period a man sitting opposite the paper gives it a sharp exciting look, as though he has seen his name printed wrong. Then he gives another sharper look, and his eyes snap with excitement, and he reaches over and picks it up to see if he is right. You can tell by the way he handles it that he never paid for it; and he gradually gets it up in front of his face, and turns it at intervals, and is as much at home with it as though it was his own. And the other men look at him sourly, and silently condemn him as being largely porcine in his nature.—*Puck.*

Regimes in France.

Since the accession of Louis XVI., in 1774, nineteen years have never yet passed without a violent change in the Government of France. In the summer of 1774 Louis XVI., ascended the throne of France; in rather less than nineteen years after—namely, in January, 1793—he was beheaded, and France had a republic until 1804, when Napoleon I. became Emperor. The first empire lasted till 1814, when the monarchy was restored in the person of Louis XVIII. His power came to an end a few months later, on the return of Napoleon from Elbain the spring of 1815. Napoleon being defeated at Waterloo, and France overrun by the allied powers of Europe, Louis XVIII. was again restored to the throne; and he and his successor, Charles X., reigned till 1830, when another revolution occurred, and Charles X. lost his crown, which passed to the younger branch of the Bourbon family in the person of Louise Philippe. He reigned eighteen years, till 1848, when he in his turn had to fly, and the second republic was established, only to perish in December, 1851, after an existence of less than four years. The second empire lasted nearly nineteen years—from the 2nd of December, 1851, to the 4th of September, 1870—and then it, too, perished. Never for more than a hundred years has one regime in France lasted as long as nineteen years. The first and second republics and the first empire all fell short of this.

The Mother Hubbard Dress

This is the way of it: Old Mother Hubbard went to the cubbard, to get her poor dorg a bone, but when she got there the cubbard was bare, and so the poor dorg had none. She was in a great stew to know what to dew, for of money she had not a sent; so she sold her last suit to buy meet for her bruit, and up town in her nightgown she went. All the ladies who saw it and the strings for to draw it, declared it the nicest thing out; so now on the street, looking ever so "schweet," in their gowns they go racing about.

A Military Man Made Happy.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—General C. C. Knifin, in a letter stating his wife was cured of a painful ailment by St. Jacobs Oil, writes that after witnessing its magical cure of pain, he would cheerfully pay $100 for a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, if he could not get it cheaper.

It has been said that William K. Vanderbilt was in financial distress. We don't know just exactly what the report means unless it is that he has more money than he knows how to spend.

They all tell the same story. Mr. W. Thompson, Jeweller, Delhi, suffered for years from Dyspepsia, got no relief until he used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. He says 'twas just the medicine I needed. It has cured me."



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18	Where Was Moses when the Light	131	Must We Then, Meet as Strangers
24	Come By and By. [Went Out.	178	The Kiss Behind the Door.
26	Good Evening, Emma. [Maggie.	184	I Remember You, Love, In My
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39	When I Saw Sweet Nellie Home.	150	There's Always a Seat in the Parlor for You.
48	Take this Letter to My Mother.	152	I've no Mother Now, I'm Weeping
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70	Take Back the Heart.	172	Tenting on the Old Camp Ground.
72	The Faded Coat of Blue. [Night.	176	Don't You Go, Tommy, To-Night
77	My Old Kentucky Home. Good	180	Willie, We have Missed You.
84	I'll be all Smiles to-Night Love.	186	Over the Hills to the Poor House.
86	Listen to the Mocking Bird.	185	Don't be Angry with Me, Darling.
93	Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still.	191	Flirtation of the Fan.
94	Sunday Night When the Parlor's	194	Why did She Leave Him? Father.
95	The Gypsy's Warning. [Full.	196	Thou Hast Learned to Love Another.
102	'Tis But a Little Faded Flower	208	There's None Like a Mother.
104	The Girl I Left Behind Me.	204	You Were False, but I'll Forgive.
105	Little Buttercup.	209	Whisper Softly, Mother's Dying.
107	Carry Me Back to Old Virginny	214	Will You Love Me, When I'm Old.
112	The Old Man's Drunk Again.	220	Annie Laurie.
116	I Am Waiting, Essie Dear.	222	Sherman's March to the Sea.
119	Take Me Back to Home & Mother	224	Come, Birdie, Come.
120	Come, Sit by My Side, Darling.	228	Love Among the Roses.
		232	Oh, Aunt Chloe, Dat's Nothing by Dat's
		238	Sailor's Grave [in the Garden
		242	Farmer's Daughter; or Chickens
		243	Oh! Dem Golden Slippers.
		246	Poor, but a Gentleman Still.
		249	Sold; to Darling but Mine.
		257	Put My Little Shoes Away.
		262	Darling Nellie Gray.
		265	Little Brown Jug.
		266	Bay Bolt.
		271	Good Bye Sweetheart.
		269	Sadie Ray.
		270	Tim Finigan's Wake.
		273	The Hat My Father Wore.
		275	I've Only Been Down to the Club
		277	Kiss Me Again.
		279	The Vacant Chair.
		280	The Sweet Sunny South.
		283	Come Home Father.
		284	Little Maggie May.
		288	Molly Bawn.
		288	Sally In Our Alley.
		290	Poor Old Ned.
		292	Man in the Moon is Looking.
		295	Broken Down.
		300	My Little One's Waiting for Me.
		301	I'll Go Back to my Old Love Again
		302	The Butcher Boy.
		305	I'm Going Back to Dixie.
		308	Where Is My Boy To-Night.
		310	The Five Cent Share.
		319	Linger, Not Darling.
		326	Dancing in the Sunlight.

We will send by mail, post-paid, any ten of these Songs for 10 cents, fifty for 30 cents, a one hundred for 50 cents, 250 for $1, 1,000 for $2.50, all post-paid by mail. Remember we will not send less than ten of these songs by mail. Order songs by the number in rotation. Valuable Catalogue of Songs and Agents goods mailed free. Stamps taken.
P. O. BOX 1,120. JAMES LEE & CO., MONTREAL, P.Q.

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows:

—1 3—

SATURDAY	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE
Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the
Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness. Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., ole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto.Ont.



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE
MAKER,
MILL STREET
MARKDALE.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class
Buggie or Wagon
call at
MCKENNA & MASON'S
CARRIAGE WORKS
MARKDALE.
They can supply you with anything from a
Lumber Wagon
up to
Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is o
SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but
PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work
Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in
HORSESHOEI NG
SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson
— OF THE —
Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the
CHOICEST TEAS
In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his SUGARS cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,
Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.
July 6, 1882.

THE BEST PLACE
TO GET
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the
Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON. - ARTIST.

T. G. & B. RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH. Read Down.			GOING SOUTH. Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	Toronto	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	Cardwell Junc.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	Orangeville...	8 27	6 50
10 20	8 44	Mount Forest..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	Teeswater	5 00	2 45
11 50	9 30	Flesherton	6 43	4 47
12 00	8 45	Markdale,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	Owen Sound....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt. EDMUND WRAGGE, General Manager

Moody in London.

SUCCESSFUL MEETINGS HELD YESTERDAY GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

London, Eng., Nov. 4.—Moody successfully opened his great mission at Islington to-day. Four meetings were held, each attended by from 4000 to 6000 persons. The iron hall built for the occasion proved a complete success, affording seating room to 5800. All around on the sides of the hall appropriate texts were displayed. Sakey sang with his customary effect. Moody's powerful address showed he had not lost his hold on the people. A hundred people rose to be prayed for. A heavy storm in the afternoon and evening somewhat diminished the attendance but unfailing interest was manifested. A number of prominent clergymen occupied seats on the platform. Moody, alluding to his mission in Ireland, said his three weeks' work there had been the most productive of his life. At the close of the evening meeting a man shouted that Moody's last mission in England had been a failure. Moody answered by calling for volunteers to come out boldly on the Lord's side, whereupon about 3000 men rose en masse. The incident caused much excitement.—Toronto *World*.

Cheated out of a Month's Pay.

Union station was invaded early yesterday morning by a party of French Canadians numbering 180. They had been working for a month up near Port Arthur, but their employers failed to pay them, and they left the place in disgust and without money. The mayor of Owen Sound got them down on the Grey and Bruce railway, and now they want to go on to Montreal. They passed the night at the immigrant sheds. The question is how will the get east.—*World*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Quick, Now.—You can have either the weekly *Mail* or *Globe* with the Standard to the end of 1884 for $2, Cash. Be alive and secure the balance of the year free which is worth 50 cents.

Charlie Ross is again to the fore. A young man of 18 claims that he is the very person. The story has a very fishy appearance. Still one never knows. It is greatly more likely that Charlie Ross has long ere this found a grave.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND
is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING
Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-fiive cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.
From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

If you wish to subscribe for the Globe, Mail, Star, Farmer's Advocate or Montreal Witness or renew your subscription for any of the above papers hand in your name and subscription to this office.

WORTHY OF PRAISE.
As a rule we do not recommend Patent Medicines, but when we know of one that really is a public benefactor, and does positively cure, then we consider it our duty to impart that information to all. Electric Bitters are truely a most valuable medicine, and will surely cure Billiousness, Fever and Ague, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Complaints, even when all other remedies fail. We know whereof we speak, and can freely recommend them to all.—*Ecch.*—Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

FREE OF COST.
All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption *free of cost*, which will show you what a regular dollar-size bottle will do.

It is now definitely announced that the Dominion Parliament will meet on the 17th of January.

GIVEN AWAY.
We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requsted to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle *free of cost*, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

MARKDALE
PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITURE FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waiting.

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made to Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kept in stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at our Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in exchange for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,
Proprietors.

Robt. S. Rae,
TAILOR,
SYDENHAM STREET,
MARKDALE.

—Good Work Guaranteed—
—AT—
Bulmers Photograph Gallery
FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at
JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

MORTGAGE SALE
— OF —
Valuable Farm Property
— IN THE —
Township of Glenelg.

Under the power of sale in a certain mortgage from John Travers to the vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default being made in payment of the money, thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the

MIDDAUGH HOUSE HOTEL
— IN THE —
TOWN OF DURHAM
—ON—
Tuesday Nov. 20th, 1883

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, NOON,
By HUGH MACKAY, Auctioneer,
The following property, viz:

The Southerly part of Lot No. 9, in Con. 9, of the said Township of Glenelg, containing 31 43/100 acres, more more or less, more particularly described by metes and bounds in said mortgage which is regestered as number 2182, also the Southerly part of lot No. 8 in said concession 9, of said Township containing 50 acres more or less and more particularly described by metes and bounds in said regestered Mortgage. About 15 acres are said to be cleared and under cultivation, and well fenced. On the premises are said to be a frame house, barn, stable and sheds in good repair also large orchard. Terms—10 per cent at the time of sale, 15 per cent within one month thereafter and the balance to be secured by the Mortgage of the premises payable in five equal annual intalments with interest at 7 per cent yearly, or such other terms as may be agreed upon at the time of sale. For further particulars apply to David Jackson, Jr., Esq., Durham, or to FALCONBRIDGE & BARWICK Vendors Solicitors,

Toronto Oct 30th 1883.

325 ACRES | Foothill Nurseries | 325 ACRES
THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
161-75 Toronto, Ont.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

THOS. MA. HEWS,
Harness Establishment
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!
IN CONNECTION.

CALCINED PLASTER,
—OR—
Plaster Paris,

One car of Nova Scotia, all best and cheapest in the market.

Machine Oils and Paint
OILS AT CLOSE PRICES.
H. PARKER'S
Drugstore - DURHAM.

ONLY $2.00
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THE STANDARD
—AND—
The Farmers' Advocate
AND HOME MAGAZINE,

Together with a copy of the Farmers' Hand-Book for 1884, advertised in this paper. Without a rival in Canada, and unsurpassed in America, for Stock Raiser, Dairyman, Fruit Grower.

We are enabled, by a special arrangement, to offer that well-known agricultural paper, The Farmer's Advocate, now in its 19th year of publication, clubbed with this journal for the above small sum.

"SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS."

The Advocate is the acknowledged agricultural authority of Canada, and combines with, under its Home Magazine department, the best family paper published in the Dominion. Its motto—

"PLAIN, PRACTICAL AND PAYING INFORMATION,"

and its best energies are devoted to the interest of the farmer and his family. Over 400 pages every year. Just what is wanted for every owner of farm, Garden, or Orchard.

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Balance of the year FREE. Send for sample copy.

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The Markda
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B. Ghent, M.D., M
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Hon. Graduate, of th
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J. P. MARSH
DENT
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Hotel, Markdale, on th
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Hotel, Flesherton, th
third Wednesday in ea
tice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883.

Frost &
BARRISTERS, AN
Law, Solicitors
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Flesherton, Office
heretofore.
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County Crown A

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BARRISTER, MAS
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OFFICES—Owen Sou
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Markdale, Ma

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Auctioneer for the
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Priceville, Sept. 17,

Wm.
ISSUER OF MAR
Commissioner in
Conveyancing in al
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BUILDER, CON
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Markdale, Jan. 24t

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DRESS A
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All kinds of ladies
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Wedding Suits

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BOOT AND SHO
MARKDA
Orders promptly
work a specialty.
Terms strictly cash.
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Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 10. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 15. 1883. No. 166.

The Markdale Standard

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EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

At Markdale Ontario.

$1 Per Annum

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Physician and Surgeon, Priceville.
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolt's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORRISON

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Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

MISS. GREEN,

DRESS AND MANTLE ROOMS.

DUNLOP'S BUILDING MARKDALE.

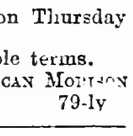
All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.

Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

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Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.

159-3m

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

M. BYRNES

PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large ommercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

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CHATSWORTH, Ont.

C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

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Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



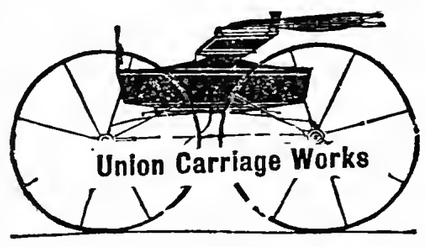
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BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



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All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

ONLY $2.00

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—AND—

The Farmers' Advocate

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Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

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Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

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—OF—

Valuable Farm Property

—IN THE—

Township of Glenelg.

Under the power of sale in a certain mortgage from John Travers to the vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default being made in payment of the money, thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the

MIDDAUGH HOUSE HOTEL

—IN THE—

TOWN OF DURHAM

—ON—

Tuesday Nov. 20th, 1883

AT TWELVE O'CLOCK, NOON,

By HUGH MACKAY, Auctioneer,

The following property, viz:

The Southerly part of Lot No. 9, in Con. 9, of the said Township of Glenelg, containing 31 43/100 acres, more more or less, more particularly described by metes and bounds in said mortgage which is regestered as number 2182, also the Southerly part of lot No. 8 in said concession 9. of said Township containing 50 acres more or less and more particularly described by metes and bounds in said regestered Mortgage. About 13 acres are said to be cleared and under cultivation, and well fenced. On the premises are said to be a frame house, barn, stable and sheds in good repair also large orchard. Terms—10 per cent at the time of sale, 15 per cent within one month thereafter and the balance to be secured by the Mortgage of the premises payable in five equal annual instalments with interest at 7 per cent yearly, or such other terms as may be agreed upon at the time of sale. For further particulars apply to DAVID JACKSON, Jr., Esq., Durham, or to FALCONBRIDGE & BARWICK Vendora Solicitors,

Toronto Oct 30th 1883.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated, Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits and immitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 81 & 83 King St. East, Toronto, Ont. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. For sale at Turner &Co. Drug Store,

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS

—OF—

JOHN KIRKPATRICK,

(DECEASED.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of John Kirkpatrick, late of the township of Euphrasia, County of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 21st Oct. 1883, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the

FIFTEENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1883

to send by post, prepaid, to Richard Woods, Rocklyn P. O., in the County of Grey, one of the executors, of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the executors then have notice.

JOS. MANAREY, } Executors.
RICH. WOODS. }

Dated this 5th day of November, 1883.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,

BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.

Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.

September 23. 1880. 2-ly

READY DECEMBER 1ST, 1883

—THE—

FARMER'S HAND BOOK

FOR 1884.

(Copyright secured.)

A COMPLETE RECORD OF FARM OPERATIONS.

This book will contain blank pages, ruled, so that the farmer can keep a correct diary of his farm accounts, of his purchases and sales of his produce, sales of live stock, grain. dairy, fruit, and poultry; also a calendar for 1884, giving the moon's changes, and also many useful tables, receipts, with memoranda pages, &c., for the farmers, not found in any other single book.

A NECESSITY TO EVERY INTELLIGENT FARMER.

PRICE, 25 CENTS EACH.

Address—

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE,
360 Richmond Street,
LONDON, ONT., CANADA.

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Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

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MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

The Property Qualification of Councillors.

A change was made in the property qualification of municipal councillors at last session of the Ontario Legislature, the particulars of which may prove interesting to our readers, as our municipal election is drawing nigh. The change made really does not effect the qualification that has been in force for several years past, but merely provides for the election of others in certain circumstances in addition to those possessed of the old qualification, which is still in force, as will be seen by the following extracts from pages 131 and 132 of the Ontario statutes of 1883:—

"73. The persons qualified to be elected Mayors, Aldermen, Reeves, Deputy-Reeves, and Councillors of any Municipality, shall be such persons as reside within the municipality or within two miles thereof, and are natural born or naturalized subjects of Her Majesty, and males of the full age of 21 years, and are not disqualified under this Act, and have, at the time of their election, in their own right, or in the right of their wives, as proprietors or tenants, a legal or equitable freehold or leasehold, or partly freehold or partly leasehold, or partly legal and partly equitable, rated on their own names on the last revised assessment roll of the Municipality to at least the value following, over and above all charges, liens, and encumbrances affecting the same:

(1) In incorporated villages—Freehold to $600, or leasehold to $1,200,

(2) In Towns—Freehold to $800, or leasehold to $1,600,

(3) In cities—Freehold to $1,500, or leasehold to $3,000,

(4) In Townships—Freehold to $400, or leasehold to $800.

And so in the same proportions in all Municipalities, in case the property is partly freehold and partly leasehold."

To the foregoing has been added the following new sub-section:

"But if with any Township any such person is at the time of election in actual occupation of any such freehold rate in his own name on the last revised assessment roll of said township, he will be entitled to be elected as Reeve, Deputy-Reeve or Councillor of said Township if the value at which such freehold is actually rated in said assessment roll amounts to not less than $4000, and for this purpose the said value shall not be affected or reduced by any lien, incumbrance or charge existing on or affecting such freehold."

Flesherton Station.

From a correspondent.

The grist mill is still idle.

Our new station agent is an efficient and obliging man.

Thos. Addison, the implement agent has accepted a situation as district agent for Noxon Bros. of Ingersol. He will move shortly to Barrie, Mr. Addison is an active and reliable man and we wish him every success.

Chatsworth.

From a correspondent.

R. Green has returned, and is now bound to keep the place for twelve months.

We had about an inch of snow last Thursday.

Mr. McTerr has added a story to the height of his dwelling. and is repairing it generally.

Very little worth noting this week, the indications are that winter is near but I suppose you know that yourself as well as the readers of the STANDARD.

(The above was crowded out last week. ED.)

TRUE merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increased sales, as a prominent Druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits;" It is the grand specific for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, 5,000 bottles have been sold during the last three months. For sale by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

THE FARMER'S CORNER.

Agricultural Notes.

The time to begin wintering cattle is when the feed begins to fail in the Fall. Any neglect now is sure to cost dearly in the end.

Too many varieties in an orchard spoil the chances for profit. It is very rare that more than three or four kinds of apples are profitable, and when one is found that bears uniform crops of salable fruit it is safe to restrict attention to that.

There is probably no crop on which commercial fertilizers have produced better results this year than on beans. The effect of these fertilizers in making the crops ripen earlier has saved many fields which without the manure would have been worth little or nothing.

Many streams have their banks lined with grass, bushes and often trees, which greatly obstruct the flow of water. A ditch in which these impediments have begun to grow very soon becomes so clogged up as to be of little value for drainage purposes, and if tile drains empty into it they become worthless also.

Before winter sets in a few barrels of road dust should be gathered for use in henhouses, privies, etc., during cold weather. The fine dust on a well-travelled road is often itself a good manure, being largely composed of the excrement of horses and cattle driven over it.

Fowl will usually destroy wheat or other small grain for a few feet near the edge of the lot in which they run. What they eat in the Fall rarely does much damage, but if their depredations are renewed in the Spring the strip so eaten will be of little value at harvest time.

The chief difficulty in feeding cotton-seed meal to stock is from the indigestible husk, which has never been entirely removed. If this can be doue, as it will doubtless be now that cotton seed meal is so largely called for, it is very likely to take the place of other and less nutritious feeds.

The great majority of open drains would be much more effective and durable if stone or pipe were put in and the drain covered. An open drain needs yearly fixing, and if the fall is good, a much smaller pipe will answer to carry off the water than is commonly supposed in looking at the stream.

Buckwheat intended for seed should be hand threshed. In threshing by machine many of the grains are so bruised and broken that they will not germinate. As buckwheat is very easily hand threshed, it makes a job for men in Winter when other work is scarce, and it is a good policy to save it for them.

The Use of Plaster.

There is scarcely a farmer who does not know how useful is a dressing of plaster or gypsum to land bearing clover. But while this is thus, yet it is very rare to see any use made of it. Perhaps plaster has been hardly used by its friends more than by those who have no faith in it. Many things are said in its favor which are untrue, and what is worse, are unreasonable. We recently read an otherwise excellent article upon the use of plaster, which contained the statement that one of the benefits derived from it was that it attracted moisture from drying up. Now, that statement is untrue and unfounded, as any one may know who understands the character of this mineral. And so with many other wrong statements about it, and wrong directions for using it, based upon the erroneous statements.

The quantity usually applied is 100 pounds per acre; but this is not sufficient for a full effect. It is cheap, and a full dose can well be afforded. At $10 per ton, 500 pounds per acre will be very cheap dressing. If it is ground very fine the effect is produced more rapidly than when it is in coarse powder, and it is best to use it in the finest state of division. There are other uses on the farm for gypsum. As a purifier of stables, cesspools, poultry-houses, or other foul places, it is very effective. We have heard from those in whose opinion we had confidence that it would not act as a deodorizer when in a dry state and not until it had entered into solution. This opinion, however, is not founded upon fact. It operates as a deodorizer by absorbing ammonia and the pungent ammoniacal vapors which are produced by decomposing organic substances. It is capable of absorbing ammonia, when dry, for it will quickly purify a foul-poultry house when scattered freely about, although the place and everything about it is perfectly dry. Besides, if a small quantity of dry powdered gypsum be placed in a glass tube, and a current of ammonia, which is really a gas, be passed through it from a bottle of ordinary ammonia water, it will be found that the gas will be absorbed in greater part, and its pungency be greatly diminished. However, in practice, it will be found that to scatter it freely about stables, cowsheds, yards, pig pens, cesspools, manure heaps, slop sinks, and all such disagreeably smelling places, will quickly stop the odors and completely neutralize them. The effect is to unite the ammonia and the sulphuric acid of the plaster, producing an inodorous sulphate of ammonia, and to leave the lime free; this very soon uniting with carbonic acid, which is abundant in all decaying substances, and forming carbonate of lime. Gypsum is the more valuable because it helps us to grow large crops of clover, which, in its growth, draws from the soil from a considerable depth many of the most needed substances for the growth of crops, and leaves them upon or near the surface. The deep feeding roots of clover bring up from several feet below the surface phosphoric acid, potash and nitrogen, and convey these to the leaves and stems and large top roots. It is this effect of gypsum which gives it, through the clover crop, the character of a general fertilizer, while being in itself only one of a special character. With gypsum we can produces clover, and with clover the soil can be made to produce all other crops.

Hints in Saving Manure.

Until the tillers of the soil cease to be careless about saving and applying all of their domestic fertilizers, they should be stimulated to activity by constant reminders upon this important subject. As our farm land tends towards exhaustion they need assistanrt from some source to aid nature in her work of restoration. Worn-out lands may be restored to fertility by rest, which is nature's method. In our Eastern States, however, the farmer cannot spare the land to take such rest, hence the necessity of applying fertilizers, both natural and artificial.

The excrements of animals contain nature's fertilizer. As applied to the soil the solid and liquid manures are of about equal value, the latter being rather more available than the former when absorbed by some proper substance. Many farmers who are very careful concerning the solid excrements of the cattle make no provision for saving the valuable liquids. In Winter the average farmer throws the liquid manure out of the barn, there to remain against the building, to be bleached by sun and wind and washed by storms, until much of its value is lost. Even this class of farmers make no provision for saving the liquid manures, which are allowed to go to waste and form a nuisance about the premises.

Many who have provided barn cellars over which the cattle stand, and into which the manure is dropped, also lose much of the liquid excrement by failing to provide a suitable absorbent. In summer, some farmers yard their cows through the night, others only to milk them, then turning out to pasture. Yet, of these, many pay no attention to the valuable droppings of the cattle, allowing the same to go to waste by washing or blowing away. Others carefully gather the solids into heaps for future use, while few or none make provision for saving the liquids.

A very small but thrifty class of farmers are careful to provide absorbents in their barnyards to receive the droppings, both solid and liquid. After the yard has been in use a while they plow and harrow it, thus thoroughly mixing the droppings with the absorbents. This process is repeated at intervals through the season. Through such a method a large amount of fine rotten manure is secured, forming a most excellent top-dressing for grass.

Again, in the matter of keeping hogs shut up in pens, the latter become an intolerable nuisance in many places unless a liberal stock of some suitable absorbent is supplied for the animals to work over and incorporate with their droppings. Through neglect of this precaution vile odors emanate from the pens, often entering the dairy room, to contaminate the milk, cream or butter. With a fair chance hogs will make a large amount of first-class manure, and which is more stimulating in its application than many of the commercial fertilizers on the market. The droppings of the hen-roost, mixed with dry earth or plaster, are invaluable. Sink drainage, chamber slops and soap-suds, when absorbed by some suitable substance, are transformed into excellent fertilizing material, instead of running to waste about the door yard and rendering the premises unwholesome and unhealthy. Deodorizing substances, such as dry muck, earth, road-dust or plaster, may be used to convert noxious matters from a nuisance into a source of income. Thus the farmer may render his home more healthy and his farm more fertile. Care in these matters may save the money, at least in part, now spent in the purchase of commercial fertilizers. Few farmers exhaust the domestic supply of fertilizing materials.—*Cultivator.*

Doing her Duty Nobly.

It was the act of an honest, fearless little woman that brought Ellery H. Andrews to justice. She was his wife, and when he confided to her the secret that he had robbed the bank by which he had been employed she turned on him and said: "Harry, you must go back to the bank and confess what you have done."

He hesitated and seemed to wish to avoid a confession.

"If you do not, I will. It is right," was all the plucky woman said.

Saturday noon Mr. George Sturges, President of the Northwestern National Bank of Chicago, was surprised to receive a little tear-stained note from Mrs. Andrews. It informed him that Ellery H. Andrews was a thief. That evening Mr. Sturges went to Andrews' home, a little cottage in the village of Downer's Grove. The heart-broken wife met him at the door and ushered him into the presence of the defaulting husband. He said nothing, but waited for the sentence of the man whom he had robbed. There was a scene in that little cottage, but at the conclusion of the interview Sturges left with a written confession from Andrews. The wife, although expressing the utmost devotion to her husband, did not ask that he be forgiven, but rather wished that he be dealt with as his crime merited.

In the confession Andrews admitted having stolen about $10,000. He did not know where the money had gone, he said. For five years he held the position of correspondent of the bank, and was a trusted employe. One year and a half ago he was married to the woman who gave him up to righteous judgment.

The testimony of the case was submitted to the grand jury of Cook County, and an indictment was found. Andrews was arrested, and taken to the County Jail. Judge Gary fixed the bondsat $10,000, which he was unable to furnish.

Mr. Sturges was seen, and said:

"Last Friday I saw Harry entering a saloon. Now, that is enough to cause the discharge of any man in our employ. I liked the young man, but I decided to dismiss him. He admitted the charge was true, and I told him our contract was at an end. He probably went home, and in a fit of despondency he confessed to his wife. She is the noblest woman I ever saw. She did what she did because she thought it was right. He came to me recommended by the Bank of Commerce. The stealings cover a period of six months. Mr. Maynard said to me at the time: 'Sturges, you have got a treasure in Andrews. There is not a crooked hair in his head.' I have since heard that he gambled. Experts have examined the books, and report that the deficit does not exceed what he admitted. I am very sorry for the poor wife. She is a noble woman, one in a thousand."

A Question of the Age.

The President of the Assizes Court, questioning lady witness—"Your age, madame?"

The lady (in a low voice)—"Twenty-two."

The President—"Thirty-two, you say, madame?"

The lady (quickly)—"No, sir; twenty-seven."

CRIME IN PARIS.

A Remarkable Increase—Habits of the Criminal Classes.

Crime of the most hideous description is on the increase in Paris. The greatest safety seems to lie in a continuance of the dense fogs wherewith we have been blessed for the last six days. The malefactors themselves are apparently frightened. At any rate, a careful perusal of the police reports shows a decrease since last week. The supposition was confirmed by the commissary of police of one of the most dangerous quarters of Paris. This gentleman accounted quite logically for the diminution observable. The Parisian foot-pad and crib-cracker is an epicurian in his way. He said: "He objects to inclement weather, first, because he feels uncomfortable; secondly, because it interferes with business. The reason is not far to seek. So long as the weather is in any way bearable, the Parisians of any and every class turn out. Many of them get belated, attacked in the streets, or, if they escape that danger, find their premises rifled at their return. Servants are of little use. If of doubtful character, they are probably in league with the criminals themselves. If honest, they turn out also, or else go to bed or to a carouse with their fellows at the top of the house, where their rooms are invariably situated. The *concierge* is of no use to prevent crime. Though she is generally above suspicion as regards honesty, she is lazy, indifferent, and impertinent, and sometimes all three. A male *concierge* who concerns himself with the affairs of the house is a rarity, except in the better class dwelling. In nine cases out of ten the *concierge* is a woman, widow, or married. If the former, she is frightened at her own shadow; if the latter, the husband is generally absent when he is most wanted. He works the whole day. At 9 o'clock, or thereabout, he goes to the wine shop. The outer door is closed or open, as the case may be. The intruder has but to ring the bell, call out the name of one of the inmates, and obtain the run of the house. He can make his choice. He begins ringing on the first floor. If the door is opened, he has simply to inquire for no matter whom, seeing that the occupant of the first floor does not know his next-door neighbor on the same landing, let alone the family above his head. He shuts the door in the inquirer's face. The latter has the coast free, and repeats his manœuvre at every door until his summons meets with no response. The rest is a matter of plain sailing. It is needless to say that bad weather reduces his chances to a minimum; he must be hard-pushed indeed to go in search of business. If he has any money at all he goes to one of the theatres, but only to a certain class of them. The Gymnases, the Vaudeville, the Comedie Francise, and the Odeon never see him within their doors. If he be of a refined turn of mind at all, he visits the Palais Royal now and then, but as a rule the Ambigu and the Porte St. Martin are his favorite haunts. Of course not now, while Mme. Sarah Bernhardt is playing at the latter house. His invariable preference is for music. But for seats at the opera being too dear, he would crowd its gallery whenever his means permitted. As it is, he takes to the opera-bouffe. He very often forms part of the claque. I have known two or three that would whistle the 'Mascot,' or 'La Belle Helene,' from the first note to the last."—*London Globe.*

What to Drink.

The *British Medical Journal*, in an interesting article on breakfast beverages, observes:—

"Each of our commoner breakfast beverages, namely, tea, coffee, and cocoa, present sundry relative advantages and disadvantages, which have been well established by scientific experiments and general experience, and which are qualities that sometimes assume a special importance in certain conditions of health, habit, occupation, climate, and disease. Warm infusion of tea has been proved to have a marked stimulative and restorative action upon the brain and nervous system, and this effect is not followed by any secondary depression. It further increases the action of the skin, and raises the number of the pulse, while it has little effect upon urination, excepting simply as a watery diuretic. It tends to lessen the action of the bowels. Dr. Parks found that tea is most useful article of diet for soldiers. The hot infusion is a patent protective against extremes both of heat and cold; and Sir Ronald Martin proved it to be particularly valuable in great fatigue, especially in hot climates. Coffee, like tea, when used as an article of diet, especially affects the nervous system. It is a brain-and-nerve stimulant; in very large doses it produces tremors. It increases the action of the skin, and it appears to have a special power in augmenting the urinary water. It increases both the force and frequency of the pulse. Unlike tea, it tends to increase the action of the bowels. Coffee has been proved to be an important article in a soldier's dietary as a stimulant and restorative. Like tea, it acts as a nerve excitant, without producing subsequent depression. It is serviceable against excessive variations of cold and heat, and its efficacy in these respects has been established in antarctic expeditions, as well as in India an other hot climates. Dr. Parkes pointed out that coffee has a special recommendation in its protective influence against malaria. While admitting that the evidence on this point was not strong, he held it to be sufficient to authorise the large use of coffee in malarious districts. Coffee should be used as an infusion. If coffee be boiled, its delicate aroma is dissipated. The theobromin of cocoa is, chemically, identical with the thein of tea and the caffein of coffee. While tea and coffee are comparatively valueless as true foods, cocoa, by reason of the large quantity of fatty and albuminoid substances it contains, is very nourishing, and is of high dietetic value as a tissue-forming food. Compared with tea and coffee, it is a food rather than a stimulant, being akin to milk in its composition and place in the diet scale. It is useful to sustain the weakly, and to support the strong in great exertion, as a really assimilable and general form of nourishment

Calais harbor is at length really likely to be improved—a boon to channel crossers. The French Chamber of Commerce has guaranteed an adequate interest to the Government on the amount advanced.

HIS OWN EXECUTOR.

A Well-known Gentleman's Philanthrophy and the Commotion Caused by one of His Letters.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

We published in our local columns yesterday morning a significant letter from a gentleman known personally or by reputation to nearly every person in the land. We have received a number of letters protesting against the use of our columns for such "palpable frauds and misrepresentations;" therefore, to confirm beyond a doubt the authenticity of a letter, and the genuineness of its sentiments, a reporter of this paper was commissioned to ascertain all the possible facts in the matter. Accordingly he visited Clifton Springs, saw the author of the letter, and with the following result:—

Dr. Henry Foster, the gentleman in question, is 63 or 64 years of age and has an extremely cordial manner. He presides as superintendent over the celebrated sanitarium which accomodates over 500 guests and is unquestionably the leading health resort of the country. Several years ago this benevolent man wisely determined to be his own executor; and, therefore turned over this magnificent property worth $300,000, as a free gift to a board of trustees, representing the principal evangelical denominations. Among the trustees are Bishop A. C. Coxe, Protestant Episcopal, Buffalo; Bishop Matthew Simpson, Philadelphia, Methodist Episcopal; President M. B. Anderson, of the University of Rochester; Rev. Dr. Clark, secretary of the A. B. C. F. M., Boston. The benevolent purpose of the institution is the care:—1st. Of evangelical missionaries and their families whose health has been broken in their work. 2nd. Of ministers, of any denomination, in good standing. 3rd. Of members of any church; who otherwise would be unable to secure such care and treatment. The current expenses of the institution are met by the receipt from the hundreds of distinguished and wealthy people who every year crowd its utmost capacity. Here come men and women who were once in perfect health, but neglected the first symptoms of disease. The uncertain pains they felt at first were overlooked until their health became impaired. They little realized the danger before them, nor how alarming even trifle ailments might prove. They constitute all classes, including ministers and bishops, lawyers, judges, statesmen, millionaires, journalists, college professors and officials from all parts of the land.

Drawing the morning *Democrat and Chronicle* from his pocket, the reporter remarked, "Doctor, that letter of yours has created a good deal of talk, and many of our readers have questioned its authenticity."

"To what do you refer?" remarked the doctor.

"Have you not seen the paper?"

"Yes, but I have not had time to read it yet."

The reporter thereupon showed him the letter, which was as follows:

CLIFTON SPRINGS SANITARIUM CO., }
CLIFTON SPRINGS, N. Y., Oct. 11, 1883. }

DEAR SIR: I am using Warner's Safe Cure, and I regard it as the best remedy for some forms of kidney disease that we have. I am watching with great care some cases I am now treating with it, and I hope for favorable results.

I wish you might come down yourself, as I would like very much to talk with you about your sterling remedy and show you over our institution.

Yours truly
[Signed] HENRY FOSTER, M. D.

"I do not see why anybody should be skeptical concerning that letter," remarked the doctor.

"Isn't it unusual for a physician of your standiog and influence to commend a proprietary preparation?"

"I don't know how it may be with others, but in this institution we allow no person to dictate to us what we shall use. Our purpose is to cure the sick, and for that work we use anything we know to be valuable. Because I know Warner's Safe Cure is a very valuable preparation, I commend it. As its power is manifested under my use, so shall I add to the completeness of my commendation."

"Have you ever analyzed it, doctor?"

"We always analyze before we try any preparation of which we do not know the constituents. But analysis, you know, only gives the elements: it does not give the all important proportions. The remarkable power of Warner's Safe Cure undoubtedly consists in the proportions according to which its elements are mixed. While there may be a thousand remedies made of the same elements, unless they are put together in proper proportions, they are worthless as kidney and liver preparations.

"I hope some day to meet Mr. Warner personally, and extend fuller congratulations to him on the excellence of his preparations. I have heard much of him as the founder of the Warner Observatory, and as a man of large benevolence. The reputed high character of the man himself gave assurance to me in the first place that he would not put a remedy upon the market that was not trustworthy; and it was a source of a good deal of gratification to me to find out by actual experiment that the remedy itself sustained my impressions."

The conclusion reached by Dr. Foster is precisely the same found by Dr. Dio Lewis, Dr. Robert A. Gunn, Ex Surgeon-General Gallagher and others, and proves beyond a doubt the great efficacy of the remedy which has awakened so much attention in the land and rescued so many men, women and children from disease and death.

A Dayton, O., man put a pistol ball in his stomach. As his digestion is good he may not digest yet.

The use of Pills, Salts, Castor Oil &c. and other nauseous, griping Cathartics is unnecessary, as a pleasant substitute is found in Dr. Carson's Bitters, which act as a Cathartic without griping or causing nausea. All druggists sell it. 50 cents a Bottle.

It is a seasonable bit of information to state positively that we needn't go to the sea shore after beechnuts.

The Triangle Dyes have attained a popularity unprecedented in the history of dye stuff. No wonder, for they are perfect in all their shades, 10 cents.

From MR. WILLIAM MAGARTH
Erindale, Credit P. O., Jan. 8th, 1883.

MY DEAR SUTHERLAND: Some two months since I became so afflicted with Rheumatism of the neck and right shoulder as to render my right arm nearly powerless. I determined to try your "Rheumatine" and the result is that I am now *free from pain*, and enjoy the *full use of my arm*. My general health is also much improved by the use of the medicine. The first two bottles *relieved me*—the third bottle *freed me from all pain*.

WM. MAGRATH.

J. N. Sutherland, St. Catharines.

A million bats are said to live in the dome of the Court House at Brehan, Ga. "What a bonanza for a base ball club!"

They all tell the same story. Mr. W. Thompson, Jeweller, Delhi, suffered for years from Dyspepsia, got no relief until he used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. He says "it was just the medicine I needed. It has cured me."

"Do you believe in an omen?" was once asked Ned Sothern. "Only when it has a 'w' before it," was the prompt reply.

Important

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the cit .

"Yes," he said, "I have taken particular care to keep the matter a secret. I have employed a Connecticut detective to ferret it out."

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

A Clark County liar has been awarded the surcingle. He tells of a winter so severe that the springs in men's watches were all frozen.

" A. P." 151

Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

WANTED—STEADY EMPLOYMENT and good pay given to every lady owning a sewing machine. Material sent and returned by mail. Send one dollar with your application as a guarantee that the material we furnish will be returned when finished. FINDLAY & CO., Manufacturers, Detroit, Mich,

1883—ST. JOHN EXHIBITION—1883

Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR DOLLAR tweeds makes the price 90 cents; these goods are worth $1.50, and make beautiful ladies' Ulsters. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR CELEBRATED black Silks, that is our dollar silk, will cost you only 90 cents; our $1.50 silk, only $1.35; all goods marked in plain figures. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR ALL-WOOL Jersey blankets; our $4.50 blanket for 4; see our Dungannon coverlets, weight 7 lbs., only $1.95, or $1.75 net cash; this discount is allowed on all parcels of one dollar and over. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

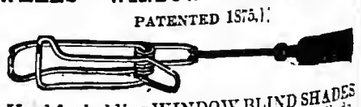
10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF ALL DRY goods, including new fall stock, all goods marked in plain figures; all goods sold for cash only. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF GREY COTTONS—or a ten cent cotton for nine cents; sheetings, Shirtings, grey flannels, table Napkins, A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF ALL DRESS GOODS silks, satins, velvets, brocades, black and colored, cashmere, tweeds, cloakings, A. B FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

WELLS' WINDOW SHADE CLASP.

PATENTED 1875.



Used for holding WINDOW BLIND SHADES without rollers, pins, or cords. Saves blinds, money and patience. Looks orderly and neat. Is durable and cheap. Retailed by all dealers everywhere. Trade supplied wholesale by the manufacturers. The TORONTO INDUSTRIAL WORKS CO., 96 Church street, Toronto.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

*Sarnia,	Oct. 20	Oregon,	Nov. 10
Montreal,	" 27	Dominion,	" 17
Ontario,	Nov. 3	Toronto,	" 24

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144 according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal

CURRENT

CANADIA

It is now definitely ann
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CURRENT EVENTS.

CANADIAN.

It is now definitely announced that Parliament will be convened at Ottawa on the 7th of January for the despatch of business.

A disastrous fire took place at the Walkerville distillery, near Windsor, on the 6th inst., and 400 cattle fattening in the stables were burned to death.

As an evidence of the progress of the Dominion Lord Lorne stated in his Liverpool speech that the number of letters from England to the North-west had increased from 4,000 in 1880 to 12,000 in 1882.

According to the official *Gazette* the total number of immigrants arriving in Canada up to October 31st was 166,933, against 99,055 up to the same date last year. Of these over 67,000 passed on to the United States.

Mayor Beaudry, of Montreal, announces himself as a candidate for the mayoralty for the tenth time. He has certainly some bitter enemies, but the successful results show that he has also a great many warm friends in Montreal.

Very Rev. Dean Baldwin, of Montreal, recently elected Bishop of Huron, expects to be consecrated at London, Ont., on the 28th inst. Revs. Dr. Carmichael, of St. George's, Montreal and Dr. Wilson, of Kingston, are spoken of as his successor.

The Salvation Army have nearly completed a new brick building for a "barracks" in Kingston. It is a plain, substantial brick building, capable of accommodating probably a thousand people. It is expected that it will be formally opened on the 16th inst.

The New Glasgow, N. S., glass works are said to employ 150 hands, and to be running night and day. Such glass works must run night and day, if run at all. The Japanese, Ont., glass works are closed and it is not intended to open them this year again.

The admirers of the late Rev. Dr. Ryerson have been circulating subscription lists for a memorial fund, and some $3,600 has already been subscribed. It is hoped to raise the amount to $6,000 if practicable. The subscribers are largely those engaged in connection with the schools of this province.

Lord Lansdowne had hardly become settled in his new Vice-regal residence at Ottawa when anonymous letters began to be sent to him threatening his life. It is hard to tell whether these missives are the mischievous pranks of men with little better to do, or the work of fiendish Fenians.

The election of Mr. Hammill, the Conservative M. P.P., Cardwell was declared void by the court on the 6th inst., in consequence of the corrupt practice of several agents and friends keeping their bars open and liquor selling on the day of the election. As it was shown that bars were kept open by the friends of both sides each party had to pay its own costs.

At an Orange meeting in Brockville on the 5th John White, M. P., stated that he intended to introduce his Orange incorporation bill again at the next session of the House of Commons if the Supreme Grand Lodge of the Order desires him to do so. The matter was left in the hands of a committee of five at the late session of that body, and it lies with them to decide what course to take.

The Halifax *Chronicle* states that the difficulty of procuring home female labor for the Moncton knitting factory is so great that operators have to be imported from the Upper Provinces. It deplores, at the same time, that hundreds and hundreds of girls are constantly leaving their homes in Nova Scotia for employment in the United States, thinking they can do better there than at home.

On Thanksgiving day a new Orphans Home building was formally opened at Toronto, the Mayor presiding at the ceremonies. The new building is situated on Dovercourt Road, at the north-west corner of the city. It is of "Modern English domestic" architecture, built of red brick, 156 feet in length, two stories high and very tastily finished. Ample accommodation is provided for 200 children, one half of the space being arranged for the girls.

James Jameison, of Kingston was sentenced on the 3rd inst. to fourteen years imprisonment in the penitentiary for burning the barns and their contents of a farmer residing near the city. Jameison was convicted on his own confession. He stated that he wandered into the barn to sleep one night in an intoxicated condition, and in attempting to light his pipe set fire to the straw. He confessed his crime and wanted to be sent to penitentiary to get out of temptations way. He was once before in prison for barn burning.

There will probably be a very lively contest in Lennox County for the seat made vacant in the House of Commons by the recent avoiding the election of Sir John A. Macdonald. Sir John declined to become a candidate again, preferring to retain his seat for Carlton County, and M. W. Pruyn, Esq., of Napanee, has been nominated by the Conservatives in his stead. Mr. D. W. Allison, of Adolphinstown, the former candidate, was nominated by the Reform convention. Both parties are now hard at work. It has not yet been announced when the election will take place.

GREAT BRITAIN.

At a fair at Ruth Keale, a few miles off Limerick, a faction fight took place recently and forty persons were wounded. A lively fight also took place between the mob and the police, but a few arrests were made.

Messrs. Moody and Sankey began a series of evangelistic meetings in London, England, on the 4th inst. The iron hall, built on purpose for their services, holds nearly 6,000 persons, and is said to be a fine success. The prospects are for a very successful series of meetings.

The ex Governor General and the Princess Louise arrived safely in England on the 4th inst., after a short and pleasant voyage. They were received with great demonstrations at home.

The Pope is reported to have expressed himself in very strong oppostion to the scheme of the British Government of the wholesale exportation of Irishmen from their native land. Whether this will have the effect of checking emigration to much extent remains to be seen.

The new County Franchise Bill in the Mother Land, besides enfranchising the great mass of farm laborers, will do so for the people of one hundred and fifty towns or places not purely agricultural, in which there is a population of over 10,000 persons, their total reaching three millions. The extent of the reform proposed can be judged by these facts.

UNITED STATES.

Thursday 29th inst., has been appointed Thanksgiving day in the United States, by proclamation of President Arthur.

The total receipts from the United States internal revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30th last were $144,000,000.

The Texas papers say that the cotton crop of that State is nearly one-third less than last year. The crop is reported light all over the Southern States.

An American paper says: "The export from this country exceeded the imports by $117,326,909 during the past year. Our imports were $54,744 662 less than for 1882, and our exports $74,030,799 greater.

The United States Postmaster-General is now considering the advisability of allowing an increase in the weight of letters for single postage from one half ounce to one ounce. Some such increase is needed in Canada.

A Panama dispatch reports that 10,000 men are at work on the Panama Canal, and that the number will be increased to 15,000 next year. There are in use 30 steam excavators, 40 locomotives and 800 tip carts.

The immigrants coming to America during the past season by the aid of the Tuke fund numbered about 5,000, of whom all but 1,800 came to the States. Most of them are now comfortably settled in various employments, and are justifying the good opinion which caused their selection by the committee in Ireland.

The first bale of cotton ever picked from the field by machinery was exhibited at the Charleston Cotton Exchange a few days ago. The condition of the cotton was pronounced by cotton men as good as that of hand-picked cotton. The machine used will harvest two and a half to three full bales a day.

At Steubensville, Ohio, at an old Roman Catholic burying ground, one day last week, a metallic coffin was opened containing the body of a young lady in a good state of preservation. The position of the body gave unmistakable evidence that she had been buried alive. No one seemed to know who it was.

The State elections in the ten states that took place on Tuesday 6th inst., were, on the whole, favorable to the Republicans and go to give more favorable indications for the Republican party at the Presidential election next year. A notable feeture of the elections was the defeat of Ben Butler for Governor of Massachusetts by a good majority.

There seems to be very serious difficulty brewing in the Southern States in regard to the irrepressible "color question." At Danville, Virginia, recently a deadly conflict took place between a crowd of whites and negroes in which six negroes were shot and others wounded. Such conflicts, it is feared, will become more general as the ill feeling increases. There is yet an intense excitement.

At Madison, Wisconsin, the entire roof, inside walls, and the iron and stone columns of the new south wing of the State Capitol building fell in on the 8th inst., killing several of the workmen and badly injuring others. The cause of the accident is supposed to have been the defective iron columns. They were made of large plates of boiler iron put together stovepipe fashion, and the joints were not bolted together. A thorough investigation of the case is ordered.

A farmer named Jacob Lieb, living near Erie, Pennsylvania, recently concealed all his greenbacks, mortgages and other similar papers in the oven of an unused parlor stove in order to escape thieves. The first of the month there was a snow storm and the farmer, being out at the time, his wife resolved to please him by a warm parlor when he got home, to his dismay he found his hid treasure, amounting to about fifteen thousand dollars, the earnings of his lifetime were consumed.

Another destructive cyclone passed through some parts of Missouri recently Hundreds of houses were demolished and others more or less injured. In and about Springfield ten persons were instantly killed and over fifty more or less injured. In that locality a Roman Catholic church was wrecked, a cigar factory destroyed, and a school house blown down, from which about fifty children escaped without much serious injury. The path of the storm was only a few yards wide, but wherever it struck the ruin was appaling.

A Child for $20.

The Columbia, (Neb.) *Democrat* says: On Monday last a man with four children, claiming to be from Nibrara country, this State, arrived in town, and while here he met another mover, to whom he proposed to sell his little, four years old. As shockingly inhuman as this may seem, the little boy was then and there sold to the stranger for the sum of $20. The little fellow, when told by his beast of a father what he had done, and that he must go with the stranger, wept bitterly, imploring his father not to take him away from his little brothers and sisters. "No, you can not stay, you must go," was the stern command. The child again kissed his brothers and sisters, and was put in the stranger's waggon and started off, but so grieved and pained was his little heart at being thus ruthlessly torn from those he loved that, after having gone a short distance, he jumped out of the waggon, went back again and begged not to be sent away with strangers. But he was taken back and put into the waggon. So touching was this inhuman circumstance that the wife of the purchaser wept bitterly.

Every subscriber for a paper can do much for the paper by becoming a reporter for it. That would greatly help the editor in geting out a readable sheet. The trouble with the average subscriber is that he is not contented with being a reporter. He wants to write the editorials.

Street Scenes in Lisbon.

Among the street scenes in Lisbon may be noted two men carrying a bedstead and mattress slung upon a pole, a la Chinatown; a man driving a flock of turkeys; places at the public fountains divided by classes—this side for gentlemen, this for menials, etc.; the Praza do Comercio, or, as the English call it, "Black-Horse square," after the equestrian statue of Joseph I., which stands in the middle; the Passeio Publico, with its marble basins, its trees, flowers and pretty girls; the cathedral, rebuilt since the great earthquake of 1755; the palace Ajuda, where the royal family (the population of Portugal is scarcely more than one-half that of the state of New York) usually dwells; and the theatre San Carlos. The male peasant wears a woollen night cap for a head-dress, the female, nothing. The male of the genteel class wears a shiny silk hat with a very narrow brim; the female, whatever may be the fashion in Paris. The gentry wear French costumes; the peasants black homespun woollen jackets and trousers. You meet English people at every turn. Most of the few industries which flourish in Portugal are in their hands: the wine trade, the fruit trade, the shipping, the mining, and even the sardine fishery—in fact, since the Methuen treaty Portugal has become little more than a British province. It has nominally a protective tariff, but really enjoys free trade, the entire coast and the frontiers being in possession of smugglers. What with the small population of the country, its almost ruined condition, and its utter dependence upon England, its crown becomes a mockery, and both its "ancient" and "modern" nobility a caricature.—*Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.*

Smoking in Mexico.

While waiting for coffee, and afterward during pauses in the conversation, the gentlemen of the family—and not infrequently the ladies also—settle gracefully back in their chairs and enjoy a cigarette or two. I learned a lesson at my very first dinner in Mexico. It was at a hotel table, and a stranger Mexican seated beside me, who happened to finish his dinner first, innocently lighted his cigar for the usual table smoke, which I, in the depth of my ignorance, regarded as a personal insult, and indignantly left the table. Since that day I have become "learned in the ways of the Egyptians," and cannot only tolerate the national custom with equanimity, but (be not horrified, oh, fastidious friends) occasionally take a dinner cigarette myself. When one is in Rome it is well to do as Romans do. These tiny Mexican cigarettes, rolled up in corn husks or tissue paper, are not at all like the strong smelling things we have in the United States. These are not much larger than straws, the husk is sweet to the taste, and they have a delicate fragrance which is very pleasant. In Mexico everybody smokes at all times and in all places—at the theatre, in the ball-room, everywhere. In making formal calls or more extended visits, politeness demands an immediate and frequent exchange of cigaretttes and "light"—with many courteous words, as "after you, senora" (referring to the match)—precisely as our ancestors were wont to proffer and accept the civilities of the snuff-box. Every Mexican lady's pocket is supplied with match-box and cigarette-holder of more or less elegance, and the dainty fingers of many a fair young senorita are discolored like polished bronze at the tips from much cigarette rolling.

Turkish Brigands.

A new and very successful way of dealing with brigands has been adopted by the inhabitants of the village of Kossovo, in Turkey. For some time past the numerous bands of brigands in the district have rendered life almost intolerable. They not only infested the roads, rendering locomotion impossible, but also made raids into the neighboring villages. The whole of the villages in the district of Dike at last hit upon a novel expedient for restoring peace. Whenever the prolonged absence of any villager gave rise to suspicion that he was doing a little bit of "brigandism," his house was immediately set fire to and burned to the ground; and when the missing man returned, besides finding his house reduced to ashes, he was subjected to the additional annoyance of being at once handed over to the authorities. This system has been carried to such an extent that several persons suspected of brigandage have besn actually compelled by their neighbors to set fire to their houses. It is to be regretted that the same plan can not be adopted with burglars in the metropolitan district, several of whom are supposed to occupy surburban villas, and who would be ineffably disgusted on returning home after a successful venture to find their dwellings in ruins.—*St James's Gazette.*

Twins Born in a Street-Car.

Between 8 and 10 o'clock on a recent night two babies were born in a street-car on Fifth Street, near Franklin avenue, St. Louis, Mo. The mother, the wife of a German lumber-piler of North St. Louis, named Lutz, had boarded the car at Park avenue, in the southern part of the city, and was on her way home when the trouble came on. The car was stopped, a physician summoned, and the patrol waggon called. They wanted to place her in the waggon and take her home, but she insisted on riding home in the car. They let her have her way, and although a monster crowd collected and travel over the car line was stopped, the car remained stationary until two children were born. The car then proceeded northward, and the mother and the babies rode home in it. At last accounts all were doing well.

"I see you are growing a mustache, George," said she, as she caressed the lappel of his coat. "Ye-es," stammered George, blushing furiously, "I—I am trying to cultivate one, Arabella." "Don't it feel funny on your lip," she asked. "Well, no," he laughed, regaining his composure, "it seems to be quite natural." "I wonder how a mustache would feel on my lip," she said, with a far-away, absent look in her eyes. "You needn't wonder long, then," said George, as he bent down. "Oh, you forward thing!" she exclaimed. "I've a good mind to make you take that back again." And he did.

How Medicine is Taken

It is to be feared that to most people medicine is not an erudite science or learned art, but is little more than the common administration of physic. They cannot understand medicines without drugs, and its virtue and power are popularly measured by the violence of its operations. Its very name is, in ordinary parlance, synonymous with physic. Take from it its pills and potions, and for them you take away its whole art and mystery. They do not believe in a scheme of treatment, however deep-laid and skillful, which does not include a certain statutory dosage. So that, as a rule, medical men are practically compelled to give their patients a visible object of faith in some form of physic, which may be at most designed to effect some very subordinate purpose. And it is remarkable how strongly even among the educated classes, this feeling prevails. Cures by the administration of mixtures and boluses is so fixed and ancient a tradition that it is only very slowly that the world will give it up. The anxiety of the friends of the patients wants to do more than follow the simple directions of "nursing," which have been so carefully indicated, and possess apparently so little remedial power. There is nothing of the unknown about them in which a flattering hope of great advantage can nestle. Thus it is necessary to educate the world into a belief in medicine apart from drugs, which finds its power in curing in adaptation of the common conditions of life and applications of physiological facts—a medicine which takes into its hands the whole life, and orders and fashions its every detail with scientific definiteness. It is found in everyday practice that this popular understanding of the modern spirit of medicine constantly checks the little tentative advances of a more scientific treatment, and it is necessary that it should be generally understood how powerfully the various processes of the economy may be affected by the manipulation of the condition of common life.—*British Quarterly Review.*

Starters for Stories.

Following the prevailing literary fashion: Slush, slush, slush!——I first saw the light of day——"Push the eglantine aside, Hester."——It was night—night in the great city.——It was night—night on the lonely downs.——A dull sun was rising on a perfect day.——A dull drizzling day on the Cornish coast.——It was Herbet Delany's 21st birthday.——It was a beautiful afternoon toward the close of August.——Geoffrey Marmalade had been a bachelor for many years.——Born of humble parents, John Gray grew up to manhood.——Yes, it was very hard for all of us to part with Lilith Jane; but——Only a gin-miller's daughter!—And yet how fair—how wonderously fair she was!——On a sultry day toward the close of August, 18—, the heir of Jagshurst lay dying.——The birds were twittering sweetly that morning in leafy June, when Clara Montmorenci——"No! The speaker was a fair pale girl of some nineteen summers.——A bright, glowing fire, a cheerful room, books everywhere—what more did Herbert Vane need to be happy?—*Puck.*

No wonder Cetewayo, is always at war. He has 400 wives. Even in this civilized country a man with that many wives couldn't expect to have much peace.

A Disproved Theory.

"What's the matter, Slocum?" asked one Brooklyn, E. D., young man of another, who wore a bicycle cap, and looked as though he ought to be in B E D.

"I was going across a vacant lot last night after I left my summer girl's house, in Bushwick, when a big beast of a dog chased me."

"Catch you?"

"Ya-as, rather."

"Why didn't you shoot him?"

"Well, you see I had no gun, and besides I'd been reading a story that's going the rounds of the papers now about the Hon. Phil Hoyne, of Chicago, wherein he says that he frightens dogs by taking his hat off. His theory is that the dog reflects, and thinks the human apparition is tearing himself to pieces."

"Well, did you try the honorable gentleman's racket?"

"Umph, umph, I guess he thought I wasn't tearing myself to pieces fast enough, and he took a holt to help. The (his language was such) brute has my new Fedora hat yet, unless he's through with it."—*New York Truth.*

Adverse to a Miscellaneous Crowd

It was in Chicago, of course, though for that matter it might have been in any city of Connecticut or Massachusetts.

"Will you go to the ball, this eve?" he inquired.

"Not this eve," she replied, certainly in not the most gracious manner possible: and then she added, "S'mother eve, possibly."

"But Mrs. Stockyards Porcine certainly sent you an invitation!"

"Oh, yes, of course; but I felt obliged to present my compliments and regrets."

"Well, if you ain't a funny woman. The soiree will be one of the most fashionable and select given on the west side, this season."

"I suppose so, but still I did not want to go."

"Private reasons, eh?"

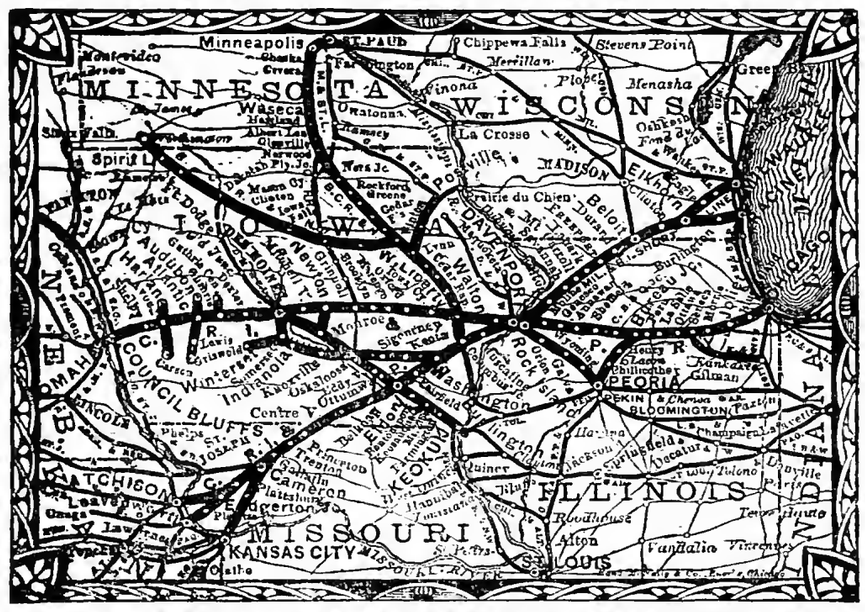
"Well, if you must know, all of my divorced husbands have been invited, and I don't wish to mix promiscuously in such a miscellaneous crowd."

A Russian Victim.

The return from Siberia of the Russian writer Tchernischefski, who has been in exile since 1862, is announced. He is now turned 60, and it can well be believed that, apart from the effect of years, he has greatly aged. He was until the time of his arrest the editor of one of the leading Russian reviews, the *Sovremennik*, or *Contemporary*. But although the tone of the periodical was under Tchernischefski's direction liberal and even radical, it was not to his connection with the *Sovremennik* that his deportation was due. He was accused of editing one of the secret revoluticnary prints which in 1862 first made their appearance in Russia: and, charged with high treason, was found guilty and sentenced to capital punishment. The sentence was afterward commuted to deportation for life. He was exposed in one of the public squares in St. Petersburg, a sword was broken over his head in token of loss of nobility, and he was carried away to the gloomy region from which he has just come back.—*St. James Gazette.*

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice—John Ford.
Estray—Geo. Watts.
Tenders—C. M. church.
Boy Wanted—John Noble.
Light! Light!—H. Parker,
Auction Sale—D. Melville & Co.
Change in Business—James Brander.
Substantial Goods—Reynolds & Son.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, NOV. 15TH, 1883.

BANQUET AT PRICEVILLE.

In Honor of A. Webster, Esq.

Thursday evening last was the time appointed to banquet Mr. Alex. Webster. The evening was very fine and a large number turned out to do honor to whom honor is due.

Mr. W. has been a resident of Priceville the greater part of the last twenty-six years, during which time he has been engaged in various undertakings but the greater portion of which he followed the mercantile life. He was always foremost in advocating or assisting in any project that was for the welfare of the place or its citizens. His business capabilities, together with wonderful energy and will power has carried him safely through many projects of public enterprise, and has crowned his various undertakings with satisfactory results. He has, however, disposed of his village property, the grist mill, to Mr. McGowan, and his mercantile business to Mr. Brander, from near Toronto, and is about to take his departure from Priceville and will locate on his farm on Young st., North, seven miles from Toronto.

The supper was given at the Commercial Hotel. Over ninety sat down to a table laden with the best the market could afford, got up in the usual tasty and sumptuous style of mine host, Mr. Atkinson and better half. Many leading men of the district were in attendance, among whom were Mr. Blyth, M. P. P. for South Grey, F. McRae, Reeve of Glenelg, Dr. Christoe, Reeve of Artemesia, Thorp Wright, Deputy Reeve of Artemesia, Geo. Rutherford, of Shelburne, T. Kells, R. Oliver, and Mr. Robb. The Durham *Chronicle*, Flesherton *Advance*, and Markdale STANDARD were also represented by their several proprietors. After full justice was done in supplying the wants of the inner man, Dr. Christoe was voted to the chair, and Mr. Robb to the vice-chair. The usual loyal and other toasts were proposed and responded to. Our space will not permit us to particularize, therefore we cannot do justice to the speakers, suffice it to say those present were unanimous in proclaiming the guest, Mr. Webster, a man of undoubted integrity and high moral worth, high in the estimation of all who knew him, and in whose departure the village will be a heavy loser; the very best wishes of the community would follow him and his excellent lady and family in their new home. With the exception of a few sarcastic remarks in reference to municipal matters, from some of our officials, from whom we might expect better things, the proceedings passed off in an exceedingly enjoyable manner.

WORTHY OF NOTICE.

Many are they who have been deceived by purchasing supposed real plated ware from pedlars and others. It is a difficult matter to judge the quality of this class of goods, hence the desirability of dealing with those who are not only practical experienced dealers, but whose reputation is valued higher than the all-mighty dollar. We are glad to see that our jeweller Mr. W. A. Brown is making this electro silver plated ware line a specialty in his business and to this end he has just opened the finest stock of plated ware ever brought into Markdale from the Meridan plate Co, suitable for table use, holiday gifts, wedding presents &c., consisting of castors, butter coolers, pickle dishes, tea sets, cake baskets, card stands, spoons, knives, forks, napkin rings &c., &c. The goods are worthy your careful inspection. The stock is large and varied, being altogether in advance of anything previously shown in this place. His watches and general jewellry is also a credit to the proprietor as well as the place. Mr. Brown is a man of undoubted integrity who we can cheerfully recommend to the confidence of the public. Be sure and see this stock before purchasing.

NORTH GREY FALL ASSIZES,

Trial of Joseph Lambert for Murdering His Father.

Acquitted on the Ground of Insanity.

DAMAGES FOR INJURIES AGAINST THE NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

OWEN SOUND, Nov. 7.—At the assize court here to-day several cases of minor importance was disposed of.

Wilton v. the Northern Railway. The plaintiff in January last was driving along the road near Thornbury with his ox team, and going across the track at a crossing was struck by a passing train, resulting in the plaintiff getting his leg broken, and receiving other injuries. Verdict was given for plaintiff for $350.

THE LAMBERT PARRICIDE.

The case of Joseph Lambert, of Holland township, for the murder of his father, George Lambert, in Holland township last May, was then brought before the court. The murder took place in Holland township, near the village of Williamsford, on the line of the Toronto, Grey, and Bruce Railway. The prisoner came into the house about an hour before tea and got a shot gun, which he loaded, and then proceeded up stairs. When the father came in to tea and was in the act of washing his hands the son fired a shot through a stove pipe hole, which took effect in the victim's back causing him to fall on the floor. The prisoner then re-loaded the gun and fired the second shot, taking effect in the dying man's head. After this he took his dead father by the boot leg and hauled him away in the garden about fifty yards from the house, where he attempted to prepare a grave for the reception of the body. It was at this stage of the crime that the prisoner was arrested. Since his confinment in gaol here he has taken matters quite cooly, occasionally showing signs of eccentricity. A number of witnesses were examined to-day to sustain the plea of insanity set up by the prisoner's counsel, including Drs. Barnhart and Manley, the latter of whom declared the prisoner a monomaniac. The trial was very short, and the jury after a short absence returned with a verdict of not guilty on account of insanity. His Lordship Justice Osler remarked that he agreed with the Jury's finding.

The prisoner was defended by Mr. James Masson, Alfer Frost prosecuting on behalf of the Crown.

THE GRAVE.

Mr. John Black, the oldeat and one of our most respected citizens died on Tuesday the 13th inst., after a short illness at the age of 79 years. Mr. B. was a native of Glasgow, Scotland, has been a resident of Markdale for some 15 years during which time he lived a retired life. He was of a very cheerful disposition, was well educated, and appreciated highly the society of such, he was kind hearted and won the friendship and esteem of old and young.

Personals.

Mrs. Dundass and Mrs. Archie Speers, jr., arrived from Alexandria, Min., recently.

Miss McPherson left Markdale for home, Markham Tp., recently.

Miss Wilmot returned to Milton recently.

Oscar Wright and Ab. Rutledge has returned from Owen Sound business college, having completed their course in book keeping, and received their diploma's.

Mr. Joseph Tees, of Manitoba and formerly of Montreal, has been visiting friends in this vicinity and left on Tuesday with a car load of stock for his farm in the N. W.

Mrs. Dunlop has gone to Oshawa, where she will remain some time for her health.

Thos. Wilson and Thos. Morrow, left for Manitoba last week.

MR. W. G. PICKELL'S semi-annual sale of live stock was held on his farm near Flesherton, on the 10th inst., and as usual was well attended and a success in every way. It was ably conducted by Mr. A. S. Vandusen whose sensible and honorable manner of conducting the auctioneer business is fast gaining for him a very favourable opinion as auctioneer in this section. There were some seven hundred dollars worth of very fine cows young stock and hogs disposed of at fair prices to the proprietor and sufficiently reasonable to pay the purchaser. As Mr. Pickell intends holding such sales in future those in need of good stock may look forward to them as favourable opportunities for purchasing the same.

The Tax Sale.

The county sale of lands for arrears of taxes took place last week, and we hope to see a change in the arrangements for advertising such properties before another year. The present mode of advertising all parcels of property, no matter in what locality in the county they may be, in one paper in the county is unjust, and unfair to those in the neighborhood of such parcel of property who may have a claim upon the same. The question has been before the public in years past, and we hope each representative at the coming session of the county council will advocate the just claims of their several municipalities, viz: That the property to be sold for taxes in any township be advertised in the paper, published in such municipality, or if none, then in one published in an adjoining one. This is nothing more than a just and fair request on the part of ratepayers.

Messrs. Palliser, Palliser & Co., of Bridgeport, Ct., the well known architects and publishers of standard works on architecture, have lately issued a sheet containing plans and specifications of a very tasteful modern eight room cottage with tower, and also with the necessary modifications for building it without the tower, and with but six rooms if desired. In its most costly form, the outlay is estimated at $3,000; without the tower it has been built for $2,500; and if only six rooms are included, the cost may be reduced to $1,700 or $2,000. Details are given of mantels, stairs, doors and casings, cornices etc. The publishers have found it the most popular plan they have ever issued, and state that it has been adopted in more than five hundred instances within their knowledge. The same firm issue specifications in blank adapted for frame or brick buildings of any cost; also forms of building contract, and several books on modern inexpensive, artistic cottage plans which are of great practical value and convenience to everyone interested.

DEATHS.

BLACK—In Markdale, on the 13th inst., John Black, Esq, aged 79 years.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS,

To the residents of Priceville and surrounding district.—Having purchased the business of Mr. Alexander Webster of this place, I have come among you as a citizen I hope by honorable dealing, strict attention to business and by studying the various wants of my customers, and keeping a well selected stock of fresh and seasonable goods at right prices, to merit that confidence and liberal support which my predecessor enjoyed.

I have just opened a large and well selected stock of fresh and seasonable goods in Dry Goods, Ready-made clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Hardware &c., to which I would respectfully solicit an inspection. Hoping that our social intercourse may be pleasant and our business transactions satisfactory, I am

yours respectfully,
JAS. BRANDER.

Priceville Nov. 12, 1883.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Markdale and Toronto TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clochs, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personaliy, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,
The Jeweller,
MARKDALE,

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $1.00; Spring $0.60 to $1 00; Barley, 45 to60; Peas, 65; Oats, 30c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $8 .00; Pork, 5.50 to 6.00; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.00 to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 37c to 40c Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $6.00 to $6.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 18c to 20c; eggs, 22c to 25c.

WANTED, Smart boy as an apprentice in the wood working department of a wagon shop. Apply to.
JOHN NOBLE.
Markdale November 14, 1883.

TENDERS. Tenders will be received by Thos. Hill, up to the 1st December for the supply of 20 cords of green, sawed maple and beech wood, two feet long, to be delivered at the Methodist church, 5 cords in december and the balance in January.
Markdale November 13, 1883.

NOTICE. The undersigned will be at the bank at Markdale from the 20th to the the 23rd December for the purpose of collecting sale notes, as they become due at the above date. Those interested will please be prompt and save further trouble and costs.
JOHN FORD.
Annan P. O., November 8th, 1883 166-69

ESTRAY. Came to the premises of the subscriber, lot East half 2, con. 7 Holland, about the 12th October last, four head of two year old cattle, one bull, one steer and two heifers, color mostly, red. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences, and take them away. Unless claimed by Nov. 30th, will be offered for sale.
GEO. WATTS.
Holland November 13th 1883. 166-69

WANTED, Eight girls, at Miss Green's dress making parlor. Six apprentices and two assistants. 161-tf.

TEACHER WANTED, Male or Female, for School Section No. 15, Township of Euphrasia, holding third class certificate, duties to commence 1st of January, 1884, apply stating salary expected, to
JAMES STRUTHERS, Sec.
155-57 Markdale P. O.

NOTICE. Having given up possession of Barrhead Mill, and purpose removing from this place shortly, I hereby notify all parties indebted to me to call at Lucas' Bank and settle their account and save further trouble or costs.
W. J. ROWE.
Oct.24,'83.

ESTRAY. Came into the premises of the subscriber, Lot North ½ 2, Con. 12, Euphrasia, about the 8th October, two heifers rising two years. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences, and take them away.
SAMUEL SMART.
164-66

TEACHER WANTED For School Section No. 6, Artemesia, male or female, holding second or third class certificate. Duties to commence 2nd day of January, 1884. Apply stating salary to
JOHN HAZARD.
Sec.-Treas. to Trustees.
Flesherton Station P.O.
Artemesia, Oct, 25, '83. 164-65

ESTRAY. From the premises of the subscriber, lot South ½ 12, con. 11 Euphrasia, in the month of May, 5 yearling calves, 1 steer and 4 heifers, mostly red with a few white spots. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded. Any person harboring them without advertising them will be prosecuted according to law.
GEO. TAYLOR,
Euphrasia Nov. 2, 1883. 155-57

FARMS FOR SALE. Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12. Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to
J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct.16.1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE. Lot 89 and 90 second range west of T. & S. Road, Glenelg, 100 acres, 85 of which are cleared and under cultivation fit for reaper and mower to work on. Buildings and fences in good repair, soil clay loam, well watered, and in a good state of cultivation. This is a desirable farm and well located being 2½ miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, For further particulars apply on premises or by letter to
162-72 WM. MUTRIE,
Markdale P. O.

FOR SALE, A choice grain farm, Lots 109 and 110, 2nd East T. and S. Road, Artemesia, containing 100 acres, 80 acres cleared and in high state of cultivation, clear of stone and fit for machinery of any kind; soil clay loam. The farm is well fenced, has 15 acres fall wheat in, about 50 fruit trees bearing, and is situated in a beautiful section of country two and a half miles from Markdale, a thriving village on the T. G. & B. railway. Good reasons for selling. Possession given next spring. For further particulars apply on the premises to
164-66 JOHN MERCER,
Markdale P. O.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE PROPERTY
—FIFTY—
OWEN SOUND TOWN LOTS
—FIFTY—

Situated in the west end of the town and the only available lots in the market convenient to the railway and shipping interests.

In view of the fact that the Canada Pacific Railway Company have secured the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Road, which will make Owen Sound their terminus and transhipping point, and consequently the best purchasing and shipping port in North Western Ontario, it should convey to every one that town property at this point must increase in value and became a profitable investment. The above lots are offered for sale partly to test the present market value, the Vendors intend to reserve every third lot at an advance of 25 per cent on auction prices day of sale.

To actual purchasers coming from a distance half railway fare on the T. G. & Bruce and N. & N, Western roads, will be returned on their paying one third of purchase money.

Terms of sale—Ten per cent of amount day of sale, and the balance to make one third of purchase within 10 days, the balance to be paid in 5 equal annual instalments, with interest at 6 per cent per annum, secured by Mortgage on property, or if paid in cash 10 per cent off. To purchasers erecting within one year brick dwellings worth not less than $1,000, a relate of 10 per cent will be allowed off the purchase money of lot on which the erection is made.

Sale at the Queen's hotel, Owen Sound, Thursday Nov. 29th, 1883, afternoon and evening. For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to D. MELVILLE & Co. or JAS. SUTHERLAND, Owen Sound.

LIGHT! LIGHT!!
REFINED COAL OIL
18cts a gallon in two barrel lots and upwards.

HEAD LIGHT OIL
25cts. a gallon by the barrel.

TEAS
At Wholesale Rates.

H. PARKER,
Druggist, - DURHAM.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of
IRON - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

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Situated in the west end of the town and the only available lots in the market convenient to the railway and shipping interests.

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A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Local and Oth

NOTICES *in these columns any individual or Society cents a line for the first cents a line each subsequen*

GRAIN, beef, and pork into market freely.

REJUVENATOR stoma taking the lead, sold barber.

MR. JOHN HANBURY councillor for Ward Manitoba.

ALL WHO are indebte signed will please cal settle. A. McINTYRE.

THE STORES and sho ed in Markdale on Th and services held churches.

MR. J. L. BROWNE his bride safely at will make their home trict, B. C.

HON. A. M. Ross, t cial Treasurer was ele ation, for West Huron last.

TENDERS.—We will at this office up to Th inst., for the supply o two foot wood and 10 be delivered in Decem when delivered.

DressStuffs

Dress stuffs in shades, varying 10 cents up.

Tweeds in Eng and Canadian, in and most fashion

TORO

SELLS CHEAP

C. REYNOLDS & SON.

YOU CAN

Buy more good substantial Goods for $1 at Reynolds' than any other house in town. Our Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths, Tweeds etc., are the newest under the Sun, and cheaper than the cheapest.

GLOVES

We have a Job Lot of Ladies' Kid Gloves on hand, usually sold for 75c., at 25c. per pair. Genuine Josephine Kid Gloves for $1.10 per pair, every pair guaranteed.

Woollen Goods.

Our flannels are unsurpassed for quality and prices, all patterns, Plain, Grey, etc. BLANKETS---We have a good assortment of White and Grey Blankets from $1.75 per pair and up.

We have just the Ganzies the people are all looking for, good and heavy, all wool and at 85c. per pair, only.

Boots and Shoes.

Our stock of Boots and Shoes are the Cheapest and best in Canada. We buy from one of the leading manufacturing houses in the Dominion, and don't you forget it.

Come in and give our 30c. Tea a trial, it beats anything and everything.

Don't fail to see the Bargains before buying one dollar's worth of goods at any other house.

GO TO

C. Reynolds & Son.

CHOICE GOODS

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Grain, beef, and pork are comming into market freely.

Rejuvenator stomach bitters are taking the lead, sold by Smith, the barber.

Mr. John Hanbury has been elected councillor for Ward No. 1, Brandon, Manitoba.

All who are indebted to the undersigned will please call at once and settle. A. McIntyre.

The stores and shops were all closed in Markdale on Thanksgiving Day and services held in the various churches.

Mr. J. L. Browne has arrived with his bride safely at Victoria. They will make their home in Nicola district, B. C.

Hon. A. M. Ross, the new Provincial Treasurer was elected by acclamation, for West Huron, on Saturday last.

Tenders.—We will receive tenders at this office up to Thursday the 22nd inst., for the supply of 10 cords dry two foot wood and 10 cords green to be delivered in December cash paid when delivered.

A choice lot of seasonable goods just arrived at Trimble & Wright's, and all at prices to suit the cheapest buyers.

A Severe snow storm set in on Sunday night and has continued since, the snow is now over 12 inches deep and sleighing tolerable geed.

Customers will consult their interest by coming early in the day to Trimble & Wright's and avoid the great rush in the afternoons.

Mr. W. C. Jewel, dentist, of Meaford, who formerly made professional visis to Markdale, died at his residence, on Monday the 5th inst., aged 51 years.

The storm of Sunday last was one of the worst for 20 years on the Northern lakes. Six men from Markdale were on the *Campana*, which vessel is however safe with her load.

Mr. Wm. Anderson, a well-to-do farmer has lived 30 years in Glenelg township and informed us that he has never been in Owen Sound. He is not at all anxious to go there either.

The Bell-ringers.—The concert given on Monday evening by the Alleghanian troupe was something above the ordinary. The Swiss bells were something new to a Markdale audience and was highly appreciated, while the singing by the troupe was simply grand. Those who had not the good fortune to attend missed a rare treat. The company appear to be of a highly respectable class.

If you wish to subscribe for the Globe, Mail, Star, Farmer's Advocate or Montreal Witness or renew your subscription for any of the above papers hand in your name and subscription to this office.

Dentistry.—T. F. Brown, L. D. S., of Woodstock, will be in Markdale on and after the 15th November for two weeks, filling, extracting, plate work &c satisfactory done. Charge moderate office at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store.

There is a diagram of a simple invention for hanging up hoggs and beeves while butchering, in the *Farmer's Advocate* for November, weich is worth to farmers the price of that valuable jonrnal for a year.

Never in the history of Markdale was there such a dearth of fire wood as the present week. We are no exception to the rule we are sorry to say, and it is almost a miracle that we published this week.

Changed Hands.—W. J. McFarland has sold his mill property to Plewes Bros., of Bracebridge and Glen Huron. Those gentlemen appear to be thoroughgoing business men. They purpose commencing business forthwith, but will not make any important changes until spring when they purpose enlarging the mill, raising the dam, and putting in the new roller system and will run it as a merchant mill. They also purpose opening a flour and general feed and provision store.

A Lodge of the Sons of Temperance was recently organized at the town line appointment of the P. M. Church at which place an open lodge was held on Tuesday evening last which was a success notwithstanding the stormy weather.

A fatal accident occurred at Clarksburg, on Wednesday the 7th inst., whereby Mr. Thos. Loughead lost his life by a heavy plate falling on him while assisting to raise the new foundry, he died almost instantly. He leaves a wife and family of six to mourn their sad loss.

Standard Time.—Mostly all the Canadian and American cities and large companies have adopted the standard time which will take effect next Monday throughout America. Toronto time, which will be the time for this district also, will be 19 minutes faster than the present Toronto time.

Serious Accident.—Last Friday evening, as Mrs. Geo. Anderson, of the Back Line, Melancthon, was in an outbuilding searching for eggs, her feet slipping, she caught a log with her left hand, in the vain endeavor to prevent falling; but her hand getting bound between two logs, the small bone of the forearm was snapped an inch or so above the wrist. Dr. Norton adjusted the fracture.—*Shelburne Free Press*. (The above person was formerly a highly respected resident of Markdale.—Ed.)

Strange but True.—A woman in Wisconsin left her husband and two children. In order to disguise herself she dressed in men's clothing. She soon after courted a girl and married, they lived happy together but had no family, strange but true.

Support It.—The local newspaper is not only an educator but it is a panorama of every day events. It aims to return value received for what you do for it whether individually or in the aggregate. Strive then to look upon it as one of the essentials that you must have. In doing so the local paper will become what you can count it and its mission will be a success, An exchange hits the nail on the head in the following:—"It is absurd for the residents of rural municipalities to suppose that because they get large city weeklies for the same money that they paid for a good local paper, that they receive more value for their money. This is a mistaken idea. Any man who takes the least interest in the affairs of his township or county, if he can afford only one paper, he should take the one published in his own county. The local paper furnishes its readers with the news of the entire district, market reports, agricultural news; county, town and township Council reports, accounts of agricultural society and shows; and local news generally, none of which the city papers can pretend to do. It will thus be seen that neither the *Globe*, *Mail*, or any other city weekly can supply the place of the local paper."

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

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'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN.

MR. FLINTSHIRE'S MARRIAGE

Mr. Flintshire retired from the Indian civil service at the age of 50, and returned to England with the fixed intention of marrying for money. Being a bachelor, his pension was more than sufficient for his wants, and his savings amounted to a considerable fortune. But he was a very careful man, to say the least, and he had always cherished the idea of finding a rich wife who would keep him. Hitherto he had been unsuccessful, because he had, to a limited extent, allowed sentiment to interfere with his choice. But now that his income had diminished in consequence of his retirement, he resolved to be guided entirely by expediency, and to permit neither age nor any other disqualification to baulk his design.

It is hardly surprising that with such broad views as this he had comparatively little difficulty in discovering his opportunity. He was chatting one day with his doctor in rather a despondent mood, in consequence of the unsatisfactory state of his liver, when the medical gentleman, to cheer him, remarked:

"My dear sir, you need not feel uneasy. You will be well in a month, and you will live to be as brisk and lively at 84 as old Mrs. Mumblewood."

"Who is Mrs. Mumblewood?" inquired Mr. Flintshire.

"A patient of mine—a wonderful old lady. As I tell you, she is 84, and yet comes to see me in an omnibus to save a cab fare," said the doctor, laughing. "You will hardly believe it when I tell you she is enormously wealthy."

"Is she a widow?" inquired Mr. Flintshire, pricking up his ears.

"Yes. Her husband was old Mumblewood, the contractor, who died worth, as they say, a quarter of a million. The old fellow came from nothing, but the widow is a shrewd, clever old lady, as brisk as you or I."

"She can't last much longer, I suppose?" remarked Mr. Flintshire, absently.

"Well, that is a professional secret," said the doctor, laughing again. "However, it is safe to predict that she has lived the best part of her life."

"I should like to see her," said Mr. Flintshire, in quite a hearty tone for him. "The sight of her will do one more good than a course of medicine."

"It will be cheaper, at any rate," said the doctor, with unconscious irony. "Let me see—I should like to have a look at you next week. Now, Tuesday morning at 12 o'clock is old Mrs. Mumblewood's hour, and you might arrange your visit accordingly."

Probably the doctor had no other designs in his mind than the wish to secure another fee, and in this he succeeded, for Mr. Flintshire at once undertook to call on the day and at the hour mentioned.

It seems incredible that any man should seriously think of paying court to an old lady of 84. Yet Mr. Flintshire was quite prepared to do so if it turned out that Mrs. Mumblewood was anything like as rich as was supposed, and he made the appointment with the most deliberate intentions.

He had no difficulty in learning all about the old lady, who resided in Sloan street, and was well known in the neighborhood. The result of his inquiries was highly satisfactory, for though the deceased contractor had not left anything like a quarter of a million, the widow had inherited a large fortune, which must have considerably increased in consequence of her penurious habits. She lived in a small house, attended only by two old servants who had been respectively cook and butler to her late husband. She could hardly be spending £500 a year, to judge from the stories that were told about her, and the natural inference was that her saving must alone amount to a fortune.

Under these circumstances Mr. Flintshire did not fail to keep his appointment. He considered the widow an excellent chance, and though her miserly propensities rather interfered with his original design of being supported free of expense, this drawback was counterbalanced by the probability of her speedy demise. Even if he should have to keep her for a few years, her fortune, which would come to him, would only be proportionately increased. He therefore quite made up his mind to marry her, nor did his purpose waver when he found Mrs. Mumblewood an illiterate old lady, with a skin like parchment, a face that might have been carved from a block of wood, and a tongue that was constantly saying bitter things.

The meeting at the doctor's house, which was their first introduction, soon ripened into intimacy. Mr. Flintshire "made the running"—to use a sporting phrase—with dexterity and determination. He insisted on giving the widow a lift home in a cab, and from that day forward he never failed to send her some little token of regard. Singular as it may appear in an old lady of 84, Mrs. Mumblewood was evidently flattered by these attentions, and, though she soon intimated to him she suspected he had designs on her fortune, she readily accepted his assurance that his politeness arose from pure friendship. Before long Mr. Flintshire got into the habit of calling nearly every day, and though the hospitality he received was of a very meagre kind, he could not help admiring the strict economy which the widow practiced in her domestic arrangements.

It was only natural, however, that the old proverb about the course of true love never running smooth should have been exemplified in Mr. Flintshire's case. If the widow received his attentions with complacent satisfaction, he was much less favorably regarded by another member of the household. He perceived that he had an enemy in the butler from the first moment that ancient retainer opened the door to him. This individual was a surly, not over-clean old man of 60 or thereabouts, whose chief duties appeared to be to keep off intruders from his mistress, since he apparently discharged no other functions. It was perfectly obvious that old Numb was jealous of everyone who entered the house, and, probably, had an eye to his mistress' fortune. He was never polite to Mr. Flintshire, though the latter, from motives of policy, took great pains to make himself agreeable, even going to the length of an occasional gratuity. Unfortunately the man appeared to have considerable influence with the old lady, who was evidently a little afraid of him. Mr. Flintshire, who did not intend to be refused when he made his proposal of marriage, realized that he must not leave Mr. Numb out of his calculations. The consequence was that, after mature deliberation, he one day asked the butler to give him a few words in private, and thus delivered himself:

"Mr. Numb," he said, mysteriously, "has the possibility of your mistress marrying again ever occurred to you?"

"No, it hain't," said the man, shortly.

"Well, Mr. Numb, perhaps not, though you could hardly have imagined that I could see so much of that excellent lady as I have done lately without conceiving a very great regard for her. Now, supposing," said Mr. Flintshire, quite jocosely, "supposing I were to aspire to gain your mistress' hand, what would you say?"

"I should say, don't you wish you may get it?" returned Numb, calmly.

"I am quite serious," said Mr. Flintshire, frowning a little. "Of course, I know it is not usual for a gentleman to consult a lady's butler before proposing marriage to her. Indeed, the idea is ridiculous. But you have lived in your mistress' service so long that she regards you as a friend and adviser, and, under the circumstances, I think it only right to mention the matter to you. A word from you, Mr. Numb, might prove very useful."

"Very likely," said Mr. Numb, in an oracular tone.

"Well, now, come, Mr. Numb. Just consider. I am not a foolish and extravagant man who would play ducks and drakes with your mistress' money. On the contrary, I am a careful man, and not a poor one either. I think we should live a little better, Numb, if I were master here; your wages might be raised; and—and—well, Numb, on my wedding day, I dare say I might give you a five-pound note. What do you say to that?"

Mr. Flintshire spoke in his most earnest and persuasive tone, but failed to move a muscle of Mr. Numb's stolid face.

"Or—or ten. Shall we say ten, Numb?" said Mr. Flintshire, eagerly.

"Make it fifty," said the butler, with a perfectly impassive countenance.

"Fifty! Bless my soul. Ahem! It's a very large sum," gasped Mr. Flintshire. "Can't we split the difference and meet half-way. Say twenty or twenty-five."

"Fifty," repeated Numb, stubbornly.

"Well, well! fifty, then," said Mr. Flintshire, with resignation. "It's a large sum, but ——. However, say fifty."

The butler said fifty, apparently rather to oblige Mr. Flintshire than from any interest he felt in the discussion—judging, at least, from his tone and manner. Nothing more passed at this remarkable interview, but the next day Mr. Flintshire proposed to Mrs. Mumblewood and was immediately accepted.

After this matters went smoothly enough, and though Mr. Flintshire fretted a good deal about the £50 he had promised to Numb, he did not consider the money thrown away. The alacrity with which Mrs. Mumblewood had accepted him plainly revealed that he owed his success to the butler's interference. When once he was married he flattered himself that Mr. Numb's dominion would soon come to an end. Meauwhile, it was prudent to be polite to him, for since he acted as the old lady's confidential adviser, he might make himself disagreeable by suggesting settlements and other undesirable complications. Mr. Flintshire had previously discovered that the butler was a remarkably shrewd man of business, and had served in his youth as a clerk in a lawyer's office.

Nothing of the kind occurred, however, and the marriage was performed in a neighboring church without fuss or ceremony. Mr. Numb received his £50, together with a promise of a rise in wages, which Mr. Flintshire intended, in his own mind, as a preliminary to dismissing him. The wedding banquet and the auspicious event in no way disturbed the even tenor of the household. The only change that occurred was that from henceforth Mr. Flintshire was promoted to the dignity of paymaster of the establishment, the widow stopping all supplies with promptitude the moment she had changed her name.

Mr. Flintshire did not trouble to announce his wedding in the papers. There was nothing to be gained by doing so, and his wife did not appear to desire it. He settled down readily enough to his new state of life, and devoted himself to ministering to his wife's comfort in a very laudable manner. The chief aim he had in view was to prevent her from making a will. He strongly suspected that she had made one before her marriage, in which the name of Mr. Numb figured conspicuously; but that document was now null and void by operation of law. If his wife, therefore, did not make a fresh one he would, at her death, inherit everything as her husband, and he was, accordingly, quite content to leave matters where they were at present.

If Mr. Flintshire deserved domestic happiness as a reward for his perseverance, he certainly did not attain that desirable consummation. To begin with, his wife was crotchety and fractious, as old people generally are, but, in addition to these failings, she possessed a remarkably vigorous temper. Mr. Flintshire, to serve his own purposes, staid by her side from morning till night, and she made a perfect slave of him. Being morbidly fearful of offending her, he dared not venture to retaliate, and never was an unhappy husband more henpecked than he. Another source of annoyance was that the whole household seemed to be in league to plunder him. The simple domestic arrangements which had sufficed when the old lady held the purse were no longer sufficient. His wife was the first to propose a more liberal table, and Mr. Numb manifested a perfectly fiendish ingenuity in suggesting costly little dishes for her. In a word, the housekeeping expenses increased to an enormous extent, and all attempts at introducing economy proved unavailing.

The last, but not the least, of the bridegroom's troubles was the presence in the house of Numb, the butler. So long as this man remained, Mr. Flintshire felt that he was only the nominal head of the establishment. Mr. Numb did precisely as he pleased, and his influence with his mistress showed no signs of diminishing. Yet Mr. Flintshire did not see his way to getting rid of him. If he attempted to exercise his authority his wife might be driven to take some desperate course. He ventured on one occasion to hint that Numb's services might with advantage be dispensed with, but the suggestion called forth such a torrent of reproaches and invectives that Mr. Flintshire trembled at his temerity. Numb staid on and haunted him like a veritable Old Man of the Sea, drawing high wages, increasing the weekly bills, and what was far worse, enjoying the larger share of his wife's confidence.

The one bright spot in the midst of Mr. Flintshire's tribulation was that his wife evinced no desire to make a will. He therefore felt tolerably secure about the future, which was a great consolation to him. Nevertheless, a year of this anxious life so undermined his constitution that, in all probability, another twelvemonth would have either killed him or rendered him hopelessly imbecile. Fortunately for him, these dreadful contingencies were averted by the sudden death of the old lady, who expired in her sleep without having given the slightest indication of her approaching end.

The sad event had much the same effect upon the bereaved husband as a summer shower has upon a parched garden. It revived him instantly and called forth all his former energy and vitality. His first step was to make a minute and careful examination of the deceased lady's effects, without, as he had anticipated, finding a trace of a will. The precaution was hardly necessary, for he was certain she had not made one, but the search satisfied his mind, and he lost no time in venting his revengful feelings against Mr. Numb. He nursed his resentment until the day of the funeral, but immediately upon his return from following his wife to the grave he summoned the butler to his presence. The man shuffled into the room with a hang-dog look, as though he anticipated his fate, but Mr. Flintshire remarked that his expression was insolent and defiant.

"Numb," said his master, sharply; "you will be good enough to leave this house within an hour. I won't stand any more of your insolence, and it was only out of consideration for the poor lady who has gone that I have bone with you so long. I will pay you a month's wages, and I warn you not to attempt to make off with any of my property."

"Two can play at that game," snarled the butler, fumbling in his pocket, and producing a document. "Suppose this house and everything in it was my property, and I was to ask you to clear out; what would you say then?"

"It is a perfectly idle proposition," said Mr. Flintshire, loftily. "What is that paper?"

"It is a copy of the old lady's will. My lawyer has the original."

"Is it dated since my marriage?" inquired Mr. Flintshire with a shade of anxiety.

"Oh, no!—long before," answered the butler, with a grin.

"Then, it is not worth the paper it is written on," said Mr. Flintshire, waving aside the document. "I don't want to see it. It is of no consequence whatever."

"I shouldn't be too sure if I was you," returned Numb, maliciously, as he put the paper back in his pocket. "I fancy you will laugh the other side of your mouth before the day is out."

"Get out of my sight this instant!" cried Mr. Flintshire, losing his temper. "If you have not left the house within an hour I shall send for the police."

The butler appeared quite unmoved by this threat, and disappeared with perfect self-possession. His confident air troubled Mr. Flintshire a little, though he hardly knew why. It was obvious that the man did not believe that the will he spoke of was void, but that was only his ignorance. Nevertheless, Mr. Flintshire resolved to call immediately upon the firm of solicitors who had been in the habit of acting as his wife's legal advisers, and accordingly he hailed a passing hansom, and drove to Lincoln's inn.

"Are you Mr. Flintshire?" inquired the senior member of the firm in question, upon his new client being ushered in, "the gentleman who recently married our late client, Mrs.—Mrs. Mumblewood?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Flintshire, struck with uneasiness at something strange in the lawyer's tone and manner. "Possibly you were unaware of our marriage."

"I never heard of it till to-day. I regret to say I have to make a most extraordinary and painful communication to you," said the lawyer, speaking as though he could hardly realize what he was about to say. "I have had Mr. Numb here this morning, and it was from him I heard of your—your marriage."

"Good heavens, what is the matter?" gasped Mr. Flintshire, beside himself with nervous apprehension,

"I really hardly like to break the news to you, but the fact is our late client was secretly married to this Mr. Numb some years ago. I had no idea of it till this morning. It is the most extraordinary state of things I ever heard of in my life," said the lawyer, leaning back in his chair.

"It's a lie—a base, infamous conspiracy!" cried Mr. Flintshire, foaming at the mouth.

"I'm afraid it is true. In fact, since seeing Mr. Numb I have inspected the marriage registry at Somerset house," said the lawyer. "The most startling thing is that this old lady, whose meanness amounted to a mania, deliberately committed bigamy, with her husband's concurrence, in order to save money."

"If it is true, he shall hang for it! He shall refund every farthing and pay me damages. I will inform against him before the nearest magistrate," cried Mr. Flintshire, gesticulating wildly, and looking very odd and excited.

He did not carry out any of these threats, however, for the melancholy reason that he went raving mad.—*London Truth.*

The Missing Links.

Josiah H. Stringly, forty years ago was leaning on his ox-cart in front of the Baptist meeting-house of Oshkosh when the steeple was struck by lightning. Mr. Stringly was stunned, his oxen killed, and the cart was apparently annihilated. After recovering from the effects of the lightning, Mr. Stringly became a book agent and practiced that calling until about a week ago, when an indurated swelling on his right cheek attracted his attention. He found that it was caused by a link of an ox-chain, and on trying to pull the link out of the cheek twelve feet of heavy ox-chain and the missing ox-cart were recovered—the latter in perfect condition, with the exception of the tires which were slightly corroded. This story teaches us that we should never play with lightning and should always tell the truth.—*New York Times.*

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Some Curious Facts About the Five Pound Notes—Honorable Dealings.

In the course of five years the paid notes amount to 77,745,000 in number, and they fill 13,400 boxes, which if placed side by side would reach two and one-third miles. If the notes were placed in a pile they would reach to a height of five and two-third miles, or if joined end to end they would form a ribbon 12,445 miles long. Their superficial extent is said to be rather less than that of Hyde park. They weigh over ninety and two-thirds tons, and their original value was over £1,750,626,600. The greatest of rogues might be inclined to find some comfort in the extent and intricacy of such a store of old paper. Of course, however, they are most systematically arranged, and any note of the seventy-seven millions may be pounced upon with the utmost celerity and precision. At the end of five years these old notes are thrown into a furnace specially constructed for the purpose, and are burned. It is a curious fact, however, so firm in texture is the paper of a genuine Bank of England note that burning alone can hardly destroy it. The authorities have in a little glazed frame the remnants of a note which was in the great fire of Chicago. Though completely charred and black, the paper still holds together, and the printing of the note is said to be sufficiently legible to establish its genuineness and to warrant its being cashed.

There are some other notes here which were cashed after having gone down in the Eurydice a few years ago, and reduced to little better than pulp. Indeed, the scraps and fragments which sometimes come into a bank to be cashed have a really ridiculous appearance. On the occasion of a recent visit, for instance, the officials had under examination a number of fragments of discolored paper, none much bigger than a sixpence and when put together presenting to the unskilled eye, not the slightest resemblance of a note. And yet it was pretty confidently asserted that the paper would be cashed. It is beneath the dignity of the Bank of England to take, or even appear to take advantage of accidents to their notes, and if there is any possibility of establishing the identity of one of them, it is sure to be duly honored. Even where a note is entirely destroyed, proper evidence of the fact of destruction will be accepted and payment made. A lost note will in some cases be paid, and there is one occasion recorded upon which the liberal attitude of the directors in a case of this kind involved them in a loss of £30,000. A bank director declared that he had lost a note for that amount, and, upon his giving an indemnity for the sum in the event of the note ever turning up, the money was paid to him. Many years after his death an unknown person presented the missing note. The paper was undeniably good, and the bank had no alternative but to cash it, as it was payable to bearer on demand, and as the heirs of the bank director who had lost it repudiated all liability, the money could not be recovered.

Ambitions to be an Author.

In 1869, a young girl from a Southern State came to one of the large Eastern cities to seek her fortune at authorship. She had a few hundred dollars; was pretty, quick witted, and had absolute faith in her own genius.

She would write a novel, she said, or a poem that would astonish the world and bring her fortune. After this had been done then she intended to go home crowned with fame, to become the queen of her little village.

The novel and the poem was written, and went the rounds of the publishing-houses seeking in vain a publisher. She wrote other novels to no better purpose. She wrote essays, newspaper articles, and carried them herself to every editor, using her pretty face and girlish wiles to force a sale.

After a few months her money was gone. Her clothes grew shabby. Her face, a little sharp now and pinched, had become familiar in every newspaper office. Her eyes had lost their dewy softness, and shone hard and defiant. Often she was hungry.

The end of the story is easily guessed. She was sent home at last, ruined in health and in reputation. This is a true story in every detail.

The girl had ability enough to earn her living in a half dozen ordinary ways; but she had not the ability to express herself in writing, and here is the fatal mistake which she and so many other young people make.

They are blind and indifferent to all kinds of success but that of authorship. Yet many a man and woman who can hardly write a well-expressed letter have more sound practical sense, executive talent and refinement of feeling, than the versified or story-teller who hold the public breathless for a time.

But the ambition to succeed as an author is harmless enough, provided disappointment does not disable the mind for other work. It is a career which requires no capital or "plant" of any kind. Neither is influence needed to secure a new aspirant a hearing, although there is a wide-spread belief among unsuccessful writers that there is a ring composed of editors and a few well-known writers, whose object is to crush unknown genius and forbid it a hearing.

On the contrary, there is not an editor in the country who would not hail with absolute delight a new writer of power, who could bring fresh strength to his columns.

Send your manuscript, therefore, boys, and girls, to the magazine you prefer. You may be assured that it will be fairly read and judged. If you do not succeed, it will be because you have not the especial talent for writing. Give it up. You have other ability; use that. Turn to any profession or trade rather than hang around newspaper offices in the unhonored ranks of the hangers-on of literature.—*Youth's Companion.*

A young man who had been assisted away from the home of a girl whose society he yearned for, wrote next day to the cruel parent as follows; "I did not mind what you said to me, though your language was pretty rough, but when you kicked me with that No. 11 boot you hurt my feelings. I shall make no further effort to win your daughter. If she inherits your style of feet and any of your versatility in the use of them, I feel that I could not be entirely happy with her."

Strength of China.

Some very important statistics are given regarding the strength of the Chinese army and navy by the St. Petersburg *Gazette*:—"China has two separate armies. The imperial army proper is known under the name of the Army of the Eight Banners. It is divided into eight corps, each being distinguished by a peculiar banner. This army almost forms a military caste, for it is composed exclusively of the descendants of the Mantchus, Mongolians, and Chinese rebels who in 1601 invaded China and dethroned the old Imperial family. During peace the men of this caste are allowed to conduct any common business, being forbidden only to leave their city without a permit from the commanding officer. The officers excel their men only in gymnastics. According to the Chinese notions no man is fit to be an officer unless he is an athlete. This army numbers 210,000 men. Of these over one-half are stationed in Pekin and the rest in a few large Provincial cities. This military caste can by no means be regarded as a regular army. The second or provincial army is called the army of the Great Banner. Each of the eighteen provinces of the Empire is obliged by law to keep a certain number of soldiers, and their aggregate, according to the official statistics, is 650,000 men. There are 80 generals and over 7,000 officers. The provincial army is composed chiefly of mercenaries, while the majority of the officers are of the military estate. These two armies amounting to 700,000 men, are all the force the Celestial Empire has to rely on in case of war.

"The Imperial Guard, about 18,000 strong is the flower of the army. Of the Guard infantry 5,200 men are provided with muzzle-loaders presented by the Czar of Russia; the rest are armed with flint guns, lances and shields. Half of the cavalry, about 2,000 men, are armed with Chassepot rifles. The artillery has 32 bronze guns, bought in Russia, and a few mortars. There are 1,750 educaetd artillerymen. The army of the Governor of Chjily, about 80,000 strong, is also reorganized. The men are instructed by English and French officers. The army has breech-loading rifles and Krupp steel cannons. According to German writers, up to 1879 Krupp had sent to China 150 heavy guns and 275 field guns. The army of the Governor of Khan-Zu and Shan Zee, 40,000 strong, is said to be supplied with all the modern arms and to be drilled according to the principles of Moltke and Manteuffel. This army fought successively against Yakoob Beg, and, indeed, proved itself the best disciplined army in China. It is obvious, then, that in China, there are only about 120,000 men properly armed and drilled, while the rest of the soldiers can be regarded only as undisciplined and unarmed reserves.

"As to gunpowder and arms the Chinese apparently have an abundant supply of their own. There are eight excellent arsenals, directed chiefly by Englishmen. The arsenal of Jian-Zu, for instance, turns out daily 3,600 pounds of powder. At the arsenals of Nankin, and Shanghai the American guns of Remington and Spencer are manufactured. At the Fu tcheu-fu arsenal submarine mines are prepared. At the Lutchue-su arsenal cartridges and arms are manufactured. The forts are found at the mouths of the great rivers Si-kiang, Min and Yang-tse-Kiang, to protect the great cities, Canton, Fu-tceu, and shanghai. In the interior of the country all the large cities are also defended by forts. The capital city of Pekin is, of course, the most strongly protected. It is defended by Fort Daku, amply provided with Krupp cannons, and is surrounded by stone walls from forty to seventy feet thick and about forty feet high. Nine gates lead to the city, and these are defended by cannons mounted in the numerous towers.

"China has three separate fleets. The Canton fleet comprises twelve gunboats, of which nine were made in England and are in charge of English officers. The Fu-kiang transport vessels; these were made at Fu-tcheu under the supervision of Frenchmen. This fleet is in excellent order, and it is in charge of Chinamen. The Shanghai fleet is composed of nine gunboats, two frigates and several transport vessels. All of these were made by the Chinamen themselves and are rather insignificant. Recently China has got from England eight iron-clads, armed with guns of the largest calibre. The strongest and most effective part of the Chinese fleet is made up of thirteen small gunboats, named after the letters of the Greek alphabet, of 1,350 tons displacement. They are built of steel, and are propelled by twin screws driven by compound engines of, together, 2,600 indicated horse power. They each carry two twenty six ton ten-inch breech-loading guns, mounted upon centre pivots, one forward and one aft. Each of these heavy guns commands a nearly all around fire. The charge of the gun is 180 pounds of powder, the weight of projectile 400 pounds, and the penetrative power equal to piercing eighteen inches of solid, unbacked iron plate. They carry besides in each four forty-pounder breech-loading guns, two Nordenfeldts and four Gatlings, and, furthermore, two steam cutters fitted with spar torpedoes. The vessels are also armed with a formidable steel knife edge spur or ram. Without claiming too much for these vessels, says the London *Times*, it should be remarked of them that the penetrative power and range of their guns measured by the accepted official standard, exceed those of any gun yet afloat, except those of the English "Inflexible" and the Italian "Duilio." No unarmored ship that carries guns can be compared for a moment with them, and no armored ship equals them in speed.'

Utilizing the Sun.

News of a curious invention comes from the south of France. A Frenchman, who has patented a machine for the use of concentrated solar rays as a general motive power, has set up three of his machines in Algeria for the French Government. He is now carrying on experiments at the Island of Porquerolles near Hyeres, where he is threshing Indian corn and raising water by the action of the sun's rays. Sir Charles Dilke has also lent him part of his land at Cape Brun, near Toulon, for his experiments, and he purposes to utilize the sun in boring the holes for blasting, for tree planting in the hard rocks, as well as in pumping water from the winter wells into the summer cistern.

A QUEER MARRIED COUPLE.

The Story of two Women who Pretended to be Man and Wife.

In the spring of 1869 there appeared the town of Barrett, in the western part of Monroe county, a couple calling themselves Rev. Joseph Israel Lobdell and wife. The man was of medium height, dressed in tattered hunting garb, and carried a long single-barrel rifle. He wore no hat, and his head was covered with thick black curly hair, streaked with gray. The woman was taller than the man, and was meanly clad. She was fine looking, wore spectacles, and her conversation showed that she was educated and intelligent. For two years the strange couple roamed about the township, living most of the time in the woods, but frequently making their appearance in the village, where the man would deliver wild and incoherent harangues on religion, and both would beg for food and shelter. In 1871 they had become such a nuisance to the inhabitants that they were arrested on charge of vagrancy, and commited to jail in Stroudsburg. While in jail the discovery was made that they were both women. Soon afterward it was learned that they together left the almshouse of Delaware county, N.Y., a short time before their appearance in this county. The almshouse authorities of Barrett, thereupon took them back to Delhi, where the following strange history of the pair was learned:

In 1854, Lucy Ann Lobdell, the 17-year-old daughter of an old lumberman living at Long Eddy, on the Deleware River, was married to George Slater. She was known far and wide as an expert shot with the rifle, not only at the target, but in hunting the wild game for which that part of the valley was then famous. After a year of married life, Slater deserted his wife, leaving her in destitute circumstances, with an infant two months old. Her parents were very poor, and unable to give her a home. They were willing to relieve her of the care of her child, however, and she finally placed it in their charge. She then dressed herself in male attire and disappeared.

Soon afterward a young man of prepossessing appearance opened a singing school in the village of Bethany, Wayne County, Pa. He gave his name as Joseph Lobdell, and became a great favorite among the young women of the village, nearly all of whom joined his singing class. He was a good singer and violinist, and had a fair knowledge of music. Before the term of the school was over he became engaged to one of his pupils, the daughter of one of the leading citizens of Bethany. The day was set for the wedding. News of the presence of the young singing master in Bethany reached Long Eddy, and suspicion was aroused that he was the missing Lucy Ann Slater, whose musical accomplishments were well known in her native town. Investigation proved that the suspicion was correct. The information was obtained by a young man of Bethany, who had been a rival of the music teacher for the hand of the young lady. He told the secret to a few companions, and they planned to capture the teacher on a certain night and tar and feather her. This became known in some way to the girl Lobdell was to marry, and, notwithstanding her mortification, she warned the teacher of her danger, so that she escaped from the town by night and returned to Long Eddy, where she resumed female attire for a short time.

Early in 1856 she again put on male attire, and for eight years lived the life of a hunter, roaming the forests of Sullivan, Delaware, Wayne, and Pike counties. She rarely came into the settlements, and then to exchange game and furs for ammunition and necessary supplies. According to her subsequent statements, her wild life was one of thrilling adventure and privation. Her narrow escapes with wild animals and her sufferings from cold, hunger and sickness during her career in the woods she recorded in a book entitled "The Life and Adventures of Lucy Ann Lobdell, the Female Hunter of Long Eddy." She returned to Long Eddy in 1864, broken in mind and body. Her child had been placed in the poorhouse at Delhi. She once more resumed the habiliments of her sex, and, after wandering about the valley for a year or two, an object of pity and charity, she also sought the shelter of the almshouse.

In the summer of 1868 a young woman giving the name of Marie Louise Perry became an inmate of the poorhouse at Delhi. She was in poor health, a stranger in the county, and evidently well educated. She declined to give any account of herself, but it was learned a few months afterward that she was the daughter of well-to-do parents in a Massachusetts village, and was a graduate of a school in Boston. It was rumored that she had run away from home, married a man to whom her parents objected, and been deserted by him. This rumor she neither denied nor admitted to be true.

An intimacy grew up between Mrs. Perry and Lucy Ann Lobdell. They became strongly attached to one another, although their habits, character and antecedents were so widely different. Learning that the almshouse authorities had informed her parents of her whereabouts, the girl resolved to leave the institution, and Lucy Ann Lobdell accompanied her. They were not heard of again in Delaware county until they were discovered in the Strawsbury jail, masquerading as man and wife, and were returned to the Delhi poorhouse. They remained there but a short time, and then left the place again and resumed their roaming life in the woods, insisting on every occasion that they were man and wife. A marriage ceremony between them had been performed in 1869 by a Wayne county Justice of the peace, he being ignorant of the fact that the parties were both women. In 1876 they appeared together in Honesdale, Wayne county. The "husband," it was then seen, was violently insane, but the "wife" clung to him with an affection that was remarkable. For the good of both, the lunatic was placed in jail. The grief of the other at the separation was pitiful, and she begged to be allowed to share her "husband's" cell.

There is now on the court records of Wayne county a document which was drawn by the unfortunate companion of Lucy Ann Lobdell at this time. It is a petition for the release of her "husband, Joseph I. Lobdell," from jail, on account of his failing health. It was written with a split stick for a pen, with ink made from the juice of poke berries. It reviewed the case of the "Female Hunter" from a psychological standpoint. The language used was clear, correct, and logical, showing that the writer, though a voluntary outcast, was a person of superior education.

"Joseph J. Lobdell" was finally released from jail, and the couple then took up their residence on a small farm in Damascus township, Wayne county, where they lived peaceably until 1880, when the "husband" wandered away, and finally became an inmate of the Delhi poorhouse again. She is now in the Williard Asylum for the Insane. The "wife" still lives on the Damascus farm, and insists that her name is Mrs. Joseph Lobbell.

Lucy Ann Slater's child, a daughter, was taken from the Delaware county poorhouse soon after her mother became an inmate there, and was adopted by a wealthy Wayne county farmer. She grew up an attractive young woman. There lived in the vicinity a dissolute young man named Kent, who tried to win the girl, but she rejected him. One night in the summer of 1871, as she was returning from an errand at a neighbor's, she was seized by two men, gagged, and thrown into a waggon, which was driven away toward the Delaware River. A thunder storm came up, during which the girl became unconscious. When she recovered she was lying on the shore of an island in the Delaware River. She had evidently been thrown into the river, but had been washed ashore. She was discovered and taken off the island by a man named Page. She was so dazed that she was unable to give any account of herself, and was permitted to wander away from the locality. When she was missed from her home a search was at once begun for her. She was found three days afterward wandering in the woods, a raving maniac. It was days before she recovered her reason. She could remember nothing except being kidnapped and hearing the roar of water. She said she recognized Kent's voice as that of one of her abductors. He was arrested, but escaped from jail and left the country. The girl has since been happily married.

A Conscientious Conductor.

"How did I become Superintendent?" answered the railroad official. "Why, it was this way: I was conductor of the morning passenger express, and one day as we were coming down by the junction we struck a misplaced switch and ran into a freight train that was standing on the siding. As we were running about thirty-five miles an hour, of course it piled things up a good deal. Our engine was smashed all to pieces, the 'smoker' telescoped the baggage car and the forward passenger coach ran up on the heap and rolled up. I was standing on the platform at the time the thing happened, and luckily was slung off about thirty feet beside the track. When I picked myself up everything was confused, the air was filled with clouds of escaped steam, and about fifty passengers were somewhere in the wreck. Of course, it was what you might call an 'emergency,' but there's no such word as that in the company's dictionary. I had my orders, and knew what do to. The roof of the smoking-car lay near me, and I heard a man crying out from underneath it. After about ten minutes' work, I got the stuff all cleared away, and reached him. He was very weak and groaning. 'Oh, heavens!' he said, 'this timber presses on me so, I can't move. Both my legs are broken below the knee.' 'Think you'll be here till the next train?' I asked. 'Oh, yes,' he moaned. 'Then you'll need a stop-over check, sir, I said, and I made out a paste-board and gave it to him. 'Young man,' he said, 'I observe you have neglected to fill in the day of the month, but under the circumstances, your omission is excusable. I am a director of the company, and, if I survive, your attention to duty shall be rewarded.' The old gentleman pulled through and is now Vice-President. That's how I'm Superintendent, and—" he continued musingly, as he fingered his lantern watch-charm. "I believe in the old saying that the companyhas rights which the public is bound to respect, and rules which they must conform to."—[Life.

"Ireland needs to be informed," writes Mr. John Bright; "but a large portion of Ireland is not willing to learn. I believe in just measures, and in their effect, and in time and patience, and I am ready to hope, and even to believe, that within a reasonable period we shall see a change for the better in Irish affairs."

Men should be too broad, liberal, and sensible to entertain intense hatred, says a Kansas paper, "for they alway result in misery—and occasionally in shooting."

It is said that the name of the Bag o' Nails Inn, in London, was a puzzle to everybody till an antiquary renovated one of the old signs, and discovered that Bag o' Nails was a corruption of Bacchanals.

Work and Hurry.

Mr. Herbert Spencer thought that the most valuable piece advice he could leave us in departing from our shores was to be less restless—to work less and play more. Overwork was the besetting sin of Americans, according to the English philospher, who spoke with more feeling and the stronger emphasis on the subject because he himself was a victim of the very excess against which he warned us. He had come to the United States, in truth, with the hope of restoring tone to his nervous system, so shattered by indiscreet application to study that he was unable to sleep sound.

Sensible people here, however, knew very well that working too hard was not an American vice. The men who complain most of overwork are usually those who are unfitting themselves for exertion by bad habits of self-indulgence. They could do their work without undue strain if they did not otherwise overtax their nerves.

But there is another very frequent cause of nervous prostration. It is hasty and unmethodical labor, the habit of hurrying. But that cause, it seems, is commonly active in London no less than in New York.

The London *Lancet* warns the "city men," that is, the business men, that they are wearing themselves out with unnecessary hurry and bustle. It also tells physicians that they could do far more to prevent the spread of nervous disease if they undertook to cure this vicious mental habit, then they can hope to do by dealing only with the particular ills which come from it.

One of the chief characteristics of business life, the *Lancet* says, is to be always in a hurry. The moment a lad enters a business house "he begins to make believe to others, and so quickly to himself, that he is overwhelmed with work. The result is the formation of a 'mental habit' of hurrying, which before long becomes the keynote and motive of the whole life. It is the custom to write and speak as though commercial men were really as much pressed for time as they pretend to be. Now, the simple fact is that all their haste and turmoil, prejudicial and often ruinous as it is, is artificial.

The bustling, hurrying man, as a matter of fact, is a poor worker, and accomplishes comparatively little in a day. Too much of his steam power is expended in kicking up a dust. The habit of hurrying and of feeding in a hurry is fatal to good work, and diminishes the amount of work a man can get through with. The friction is too great. So little of practical value is accomplished, despite all the superfluous expenditure of energy, that he cannot go home at night with the sweet consciousness of duty done, of a day's work completed. He has left too many stitches to be taken up.

The men who accomplish the most never seem in a hurry, no matter how much they have to do. Everbody must have observed that. They are not troubled for lack of time, for they make the most of the minutes by working in a cool, clear, orderly, and methodical fashion, finishing each job properly, and not wasting their nervous force on trifles or expending it in bustle. They are more likely to be hunting up new work to do, in order to give their faculties more varied employment and to exercise some which are not sufficiently used.

Too much to do! The highest pleasure and greatest satisfaction are found in work only, and the more work a man has to do, if it is work to which he is adapted, the better he likes it. The men to pity are those who can get nothing to do, and those whose only business is to hunt for pleasure for itself—the fellows who have no other occupation than that of killing time. But we are also sorry for the men whose manner, as described by the *Lancet*, suggests a boiler worked up to the highest pressure and only saved from bursting by frequent letting of steam.

Too Much Timber.

"Well, what's the matter now?" asked Simpkins' wife as he staggered in about 3 o'clock in the morning.

"Well (hic) an' 'e said: 'Putsh stick in 'm so (hic) soda.' So I saysh: 'Putsh stick in mine.' Then I gesh—

"Well, I guess," remarked Mrs. Simpkins, laying considerable stress upon the personal pronoun, "that he put a whole cord of wood in your soda, and that it all went to your head." And when Simpkins woke up the next morning he thought so too.

Twenty-four O'Clock.

A peculiar clock, which marks the hours from one to twenty-four, has recently been completed by a Wilmington manufacturer. The new timepiece is of the kind soon to be adopted by several of the railroads. The most conspicuous innovations are in the marking upon the dial and in the movement of the wheels which run the hands. The minute hand, instead of making twelve revolutions to every revolution of the hour hand, as in the ordinary clock, makes twenty-four revolutions while the hour hand passes around once.

Penetrated to the Bone.

Alderman John Baxter, Toronto, Canada, avers that St. Jacobs Oil will penetrate to the bone to drive out pain. *I know it, for I have tried it;* it hits the mark every time.

Darwinian theory: There is a boy in Norristown who "sprang from a monkey." The monkey belonged to an organ-grinder and attempted to bite the boy.

Mrs. J. McPhee, Appin, writes:—During the last eight years I have used almost every medicine recommended for Biliousness, but found nothing equal to Carson's Bitters. If you suffer try it. Price 50 cents,



FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where **WARNER'S SAFE CURE** has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for **WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.**

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

FOR SALE.

Farm of about 145 acres, 10 miles from Toronto; brick house; outbuilding nearly new; good young orchard just commencing to bear; about 16 acres timber. ROBERT JAMES, Jr., Newton Brook, P. O., Ont.

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION

TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Provides for its members in sickness and distress. For particulars address the Secretary. Agents wanted.

OAKLAWN FARM,

The Greatest Importing and Breeding Establishment in the World.

Percheron-Norman Horses

WORTH $2,500,000.00

Imported from France and Bred since 1872, by

M. W. DUNHAM,

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,

35 miles West of Chicago, on C. & N.-W. R'y.



Prices low for quality of stock, and EVERY STALLION GUARANTEED A BREEDER.

390 Imported the Past Three Months, consisting of finest animals, with choicest pedigrees, Registered in the Percheron Stud Book of France, and the Percheron-Norman Stud Book of the United States. Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue No. 20

SPY-GLASSES.

This is an article invaluable to every farmer. With it he can bring up his farthest field and lay it at his feet. It is also useful to the Tourist, at Fairs, at Horse Races, etc. They are made with brass frame, and will last a life-time. Sent prepaid for $1.00 each: three for $2,50

JAMES LEE & CO., MONTREAL, P. Q.

A FAIR OFFER!

If you will send us with this slip 35c. or 9 three cent stamps, we will mail you post-paid a sample package containing 100 useful articles, which are required in every house, with instructions by which you can make from $2 to $4 per day. Suitable for both sexes. This is no humbug, as the samples are well worth the money, and may be returned if not satisfactory. Show this to your friends.

JAMES LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

A PRINTING OFFICE $1.25

THE WORLD'S SOLID RUBBER FAMILY FONT for marking Linen, Cards, Books, etc. Combines the convenience of metal type with the flexibility, durability, and elegance of the rubber stamp. For $1.25 you can get 125 to 150 letters, with Ink Holder, Pans, Tweezers, etc., all in a neat box with directions; only $1.25, the price you would pay for a single name.

A BIG THING.—With the outfit we send by mail for $1.25, any boy or girl, man or woman, can print 500 cards an hour, visiting or business, and can go in any residence or store and take their orders and print the cards while there. In ten minutes you can print a pack of cards and deliver them. This whole outfit can be carried in your pocket, and you can travel over Canada printing cards in every city and village you pass through. Sent post-paid to any address of receipt of $1.25 or 3 for $2.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

Barometer & Thermometer.

The only reliable Compound Barometer and Thermometer in existence. It foretells the changes in the weather with never-failing accuracy, and is likewise a complete and accurate thermometer. The advantage to farmers in possessing this instrument, particularly in the summer season is therefore apparent supplying as it does a means by which

Farmers can Foretell Exactly what the Weather will be

on the morrow, and thus arrange their plans for work accordingly. In the haying and harvesting seasons it will save its cost a hundred times over.

Sample by mail $1.25; sample by express $1; 1 doz. by express, $8.00; 3 doz. by express, $18.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

$1.50.  $1.50.

281.

Solid Silver Brooch

MADE IN ANY NAME.

We advertise extensively and wish to ascertain the relative merits of different papers, as not five per cent of our patrons refer to the paper in which they have seen our advertisement.

As the season is advancing when we make new contracts, we adopt the following plan, which we shall use as a guide in selecting papers in which to advertise for the coming year.

The public will readily understand the value of the information we get and why we can afford to pay liberally for it. We wish to impress upon our many thousands of patrons throughout the Dominion that this is a *bona fide* offer, and not a trade trick to sell goods.

The illustration at the head of this advertisement is a *SOLID SILVER BROOCH*, which we will furnish with ANY NAME DESIRED for $1 00 when accompanied by the annexed 50c. coupon. In no case will we send the brooch at the price without this coupon. The brooch is elegant and beautifully finished, and is good value for twice the price.

We send by mail, prepaid, and guarantee satisfaction. The proprietors of this paper endorse the above statement and guarantee.

AUXILIARY COUPON, VALUE 50 CTS.

CHAS. STARK,

52 CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

Send for our 96- page Catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of Firearms, Silverware, Watches, Jewellery, etc.

RHEUMATINE

An Internal Remedy and a **SURE CURE** for all kinds of

RHEUMATIC COMPLAINTS!



If you are suffering from

Kidney Complaints

SAMBO AND DINAH.

These lively "culled people" are exceedingly popular wherever introduced, both with young and old. They are each eleven inches high, and are dressed in Southern costumes of the old plantation style. They will dance to music, bow, fall down, rise up, etc., without the manager being any where near them, and the secret of their movements can only be discovered by the closest examination. SAMBO and DINAH are intensely funny creatures, their comical antics and queer motions making them jolly company for a winter's evening, especially to those who enjoy a hearty laugh By mail, 10c; 3 pairs, 25c.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

THE FAMILY RECORD.

This should be in every home. A large Stone Engraving, size 18 x 24, printed on beautiful tinted plate paper. In the centre we see an open book in which to register the names and births of each member of the family. On the left hand a beautiful scroll for the marriages, on the right another beautiful scroll upon which to inscribe the deaths. Surmounting it all in handsome type we have the words: "God Bless our Home." Underneath we have places for photographs of father and mother, and all around the picture are similar spaces interspersed with beautiful flowers and leaves, the whole finished off in first class style. We feel sure this will supply a want long felt.

☞ Sample by mail 25c., 3 for 50c., 1 doz. $1.50.

JAS LEE & CO. Montreal, P. Q.

THE HARP-ETTE,

$1,50 or $2,50,

The best Low-priced String Instrument in the world. The easiest instrument to learn to play, and as sweet and melodious as a fine harp or violin. By means of the instructor anyone with an ear for music can learn to play several tunes in a few hours. THE HARP-ETTE is played with the thumb and forefinger same as a regular harp. You can learn how to play it in five minutes. It is tuned with pegs and a key (a key goes free with each one), and it is adjustable to any pitch: will play any tune both for solo music and accompaniments to voice, organ or flute; good for dance music. You can learn one of the easy waltzes in a few minutes. They are very handsome in appearance, being thoroughly made of hard wood, highly finished and are an ornament to any room. It is a great favorite with the ladies, and thousands are learning to play it. Price, 10 strings and key, only $1.50; 16 strings, only $2.50. Instructor and 14 popular airs, set to music for the Harpette, free with each; 20 per cent. discount if three are ordered at one time.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

GOLD WATCHES, RINGS, AND REVOLVERS!

Given Away! Given Away!!

To every one who buys one of our GOLD WATCH STATIONERY PACKAGES price only 60 cents. Contents:—6 Sheets Commercial Note, 6 Sheets Superfine Tined Note, 6 White Commercial Envelopes, 6 Beautiful Tinted Envelopes, 1 Reversible German Silver Penholder 1 Cold Water Pen, 1 Imitation Gold Pen, 1 Lead Pencil, 1 Key Ring, 1 Boot Buttoner, 1 Glove Buttoner, 1 Magnificent Chromo, size 16x22, 1 Beautiful Crayon Drawing, 10 Popular Songs, 10 Beautiful Cromo Cards (blank) and a cash present of from 5 cents upwards. No Lottery. Every one gets a Cash Present who buys a package. *Read! Read! Read!!!* With every 5,000 packages we give away FREE 1 Gold Hunting Case Watch, 1 Lady's Silver Watch, 1 Gent's Silver watch, 1 Nickel Stem Winding Watch, 6 Solid Gold Rings, 6 Rolled Gold Vest Chains, 6 7-shot Nickel Plated Revolvers, 12 Gold Plated Neckchains, 24 pairs Alaska Diamond Earrings, 25 Beautiful Stone Engravings, Gold Dollars 50, 25, 10, and 5 cent pieces. Therefore by sending us 60 cents you will get more than 60 cents worth of goods, and perhaps one of the above handsome presents. Our profit is so small that we can give no discount whatever, no matter how many packages are ordered. DON'T BUY any Stationery till you have sent for one of our Gold Dollar Packages, and we know you will always after buy of us. REMEMBER: The Stationery and other things contained in the package are well worth 60 c., without the cash prize which is in every package and you also stand a chance of getting a handsone Watch or Gold Ring. When you want some nice stationery order of us and you will be sure to get value for your money, and probably a great deal more. *A Complete Sample Package* with a cash present of from 5 cents upwards in every package. By mail, post paid, for only 60 cents. Order now.

JAMES LEE & CO. 517 Lagauchetiere-st, Montreal, P. Q.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery,

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows :

—1 3—

SATURDAY	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE

Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats !

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deliivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-ly

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Meutal Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary losses and Spermatorrhœa, caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser a written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by A. Turner &Co., ole authorized Agent for Markdale Ont. John C. West &Co. sole proprietor Toronto.Ont.

ALEX KAY

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MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises. Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

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SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is o

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

The BEST is the CHEAPEST in the END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEI NG

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,

CHEESE, SALMON,

LOBSTERS, SARDINES

In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows :

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
7 30	4 25	Toronto	10 45	9 10	
9 05	6 00	Cardwell Junc.	9 05	7 31	
9 55	6 45	Orangeville...	8 27	6 50	
12 20	8 44	Mount Forest..	6 30	4 30	
2 25	10 15	Teeswater	5 00	2 45	
11 50	8 30	Flesherton	6 43	4 47	
12 06	8 45	Markdale,.....	6 27	4 30	
1 30	9 55	Owen Sound....	5 15	3 10	
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNicoll, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* Edmund Wragge, *General Manager*

MISCELLANEOUS

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate, It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

The Standard to the end of 1884 to new subscribers for $1.00, cash.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-fiive cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

The United States Treasury report shows a decrease in surplus revenue of $12,664,000.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

The Toronto Daily *World* clubbed with the Standard the balance of this and all of next year for $3.50.

FORTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgement in taking care of the health of your self and family. If you are Bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those Electric Bitters, which never fail to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune.* Sold by A. Turner & Co.

England is experiencing a cold snap, accompanied by heavy snowfalls in some places.

WOMAN'S TRUE FRIEND.

A friend in need is a friend in deed. This none can deny, especially when assistance is rendered when one is sorely afflicted with diseases, more particularly those complaints and weakness so common to our female population. Every woman should know that Electric Bitters are Woman's true friend, and will positively restore her to health, even when all other remedies fail. A single trial always proves our assertion. They are pleasant to the taste, and only cost fifty cents a bottle. Sold by A. Turner & Co.

The reports from all points in the lake region show that there was widespread damage by the storm of Sunday night and Monday. The loss of life was exceedingly small considering the number of disasters on the lakes. The keeper of the Colchester Reef light-ship was believed to be in danger, and a tug has been sent to rescue him.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with now life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale.

Another Victim.—On Tuesday evening of last week an old man named John McKernan, a laborer, came to Mr. Jno. Tucker, for whom he occasionally worked, and borrowed 25 cts., ostensibly to pay for his supper, promising to come to work the next day. Next day he did not come to work as he promised; but nothing was thought of it till Friday morning, when on the dry dock being pumped out his body was found there. A bottle of whiskey, half emptied, showed the use he made of the 25 cts., and the cause of his death. As he had evidently fallen in by accident while intoxicated, it was not deemed necessary to hold an inquest.—*O. S. Times.*

The Shipping Interests of Owen Sound.—As we go to press the harbor is full of steamers and sailing vessels loading for Georgan Bay and Lake Superior ports. Among the boats which are loading we may mention the Magnet, Africa, Argyle, Enterprise, Bentley, Fannie Campbell, Robb, and Elgin. The amount of freight to be moved here far exceeded the expectations of the Owen Sound S. S. Company, and they have had to add vessel after vessel to the fleet to move the freight so freely sent forward since the change in management of the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway. The through trade via Owen Sound has become of great importance, and the position of the port of Owen Sound will always command a large share of the trade of Toronto and the northern and western portions of Ontario Owen Sound has now practically three railways, although only one terminates here. The connections, however, of the Credit Valley, Hamilton & North-Western and Toronto, Grey & Bruce are so close that we have the same service as if the three roads ran in here. Next year we look for a still further development of the trade so auspiciously begun in the present season.—*O. S. Advertisor.*

MARKDALE

PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITURE FACTORY.

—o——oOo——o—

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waiting.

—x—

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made to Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kept in stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at our Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in exchange for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,

Proprietors.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

— IN —

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

—o—

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

VOL. 4.

The Markdale

Is issued every Thursday Street. Ma

Terms—$1 per year i not paid within three m

Professional and bus space and under, per ye

Whole column	$
Half column	
Quarter column	
Two inch space	
Three inch space	

Casual advertisements insertion, 3 cents per insertion, nonpareil mea

Editorial notices, or umn 10 cents per line f each subsequents inserti

Stray animals &c., ad $1, the advertisement lines.

—JOB PRI

The Standard office ment of poster as well a cial attention to order filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUT

EDITOR AND P

SAMUEL W

WELL DIGGER A orders promptly dence—Snider's Hill, G

B. Ghent, M.D., M Physician and Sur Graduate of University.

" " Hon. Graduate, of the " " Ave " " Opthalm Member Coll. Physicians

J. P. MARSHA

DENT

GRADUATE OF T of Dentistry, wi Hotel, Markdale, on the nesday of each month a Hotel, Flesherton, the third Wednesday in each tice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883.

Lega

Frost &

BARRISTERS, AN Law, Solicitors i ancers, &c., Owen Sou Flesherton, Office ope heretofore.

Alfred Frost, County Crown Atto

J. MAS

BARRISTER, MAST in Chancery, Notar cer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FA

Offices—Owen Sou Poulett St.; Branch offic McFarland's Store, on every week.

Creasor & M

BARRIS ... SOLI ances, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sou over W. F. Wolf's Store MARKD

Over W. J. McFarland's and Friday of each week Funds to lend on r

John Creasor, Q. C. Markdale, March 15, 1

Alexander

ISSUER of Marriage Life Insurance Ag in B. R. &c. Convey Auctioneer for the Count Merchants, and Land S tended to and charges m Priceville, Sept. 17, 18

Wm. Br

ISSUER OF MARRIA Commissioner in B. Conveyancing in all it attended to and carefully N. B.—Money to Lend curity.

W. C. RIC

BUILDER, CONTRA TECT.—Residence o dale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1

JOHN N

MARKD

GENER'L BLA

HORSE SH

A SPECIA

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 11. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 22. 1883. No. 167.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

E. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and Hon. Graduate, of the same, " " Ayleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST.

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE; Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE.
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large ommercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

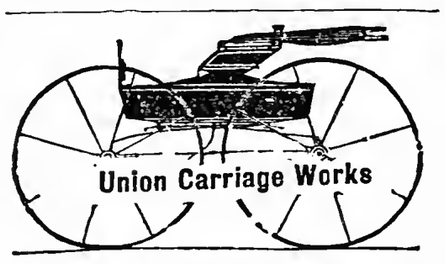
GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.
HENRY FOSTER.
Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE
ROOMS.
DUNLOP'S BUILDING MARKDALE.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.
Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

William McLeod,



BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.

Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.
159-3m

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ONLY $2.00
—FOR—
THE STANDARD
—AND—
The Farmers' Advocate
AND HOME MAGAZINE,

Together with a copy of the Farmers' Hand Book for 1884, advertised in this paper. Without a rival in Canada, and unsurpassed in Arerica, for Stock Raiser, Dairyman, Fruit Grower.

We are enabled, by a special arrangement, to offer that well-known agricultural paper, THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, now in its 19th year of publication, clubbed with this journal for the above small sum.
"SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS."
The Advocate is the acknowledged agricultural authority of Canada, and combines with, under its Home Magazine department, the best family paper published in the Dominion. Its motto—
"PLAIN, PRACTICAL AND PAYING INFORMATION," and its best energies are devoted to the interest of the farmer and his family. Over 400 pages every year. Just what is wanted for every owner of farm, Garden, or Orchard.
IMPROVEMENTS IN EACH DEPARTMENT IN 1884.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.
Balance of the year FREE. Send for sample copy.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
691y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN,

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Rev. T. J. Snowdon was unable to fill his appointments of last Sabbath owing to illness. At last accounts he was recovering.

The shriek for "wood," "wood," is still heard. As high as $1.75 per cord for stove wood has been paid lately, so scarce is it.

Building operations are about over for the season. It is altogather likely that next season there will be considerable additions to our village.

Notwithstanding the dull times, real estate transactions are numerous. Several gentlemen from Lansdowne have purchased farms near here at good figures, during the past week.

The few days of sleighing that we had last week caused a marked increase in business.

Municipal matter are still uncertain. It is rumored that J. J. Middleton will be an aspirant to the Reeveship of Proton.

The storm of last week put a stop, for a while at least to the work on the drains. Mr. Wheelock P. L. S. has oversight of the work.

District Dashes.

The Grange Hall, near Heathcote, was burglarized the other night, and $80 in cash stolen.

50 persons united with the C. M. church at Heathcote—the result of special services held recently.

During the wind storm of Sunday the 11th, several windows in Dundalk were blowen in.

The Hanover *Post* has doubled into subscription in six months no wonder It's worth double what it was a year ago.

The competition between the Mt-Forest photographers, King and Barnes is interesting, each of the proprietors had an increase in their family this month.

Mrs Mary McKechnie, mother of Neil McKechnie of Glenelg died on the 13th inst., at the advanced age of 98 years, The united ages of her five surviving children reach 306 years.

Meaford can boast of having the only elastic Web manufactory in the Dominion. We heartily wish the new enterprise success.

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS
—OF—
JOHN KIRKPATRICK,
(DECEASED.)
NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of John Kirkpatrick, late of the township of Euphrasia, County of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 21st Oct. 1883, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the FIFTEENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1883 to send by post, prepaid, to Richard Woods, Rocklyn P. O., in the County of Grey, one of the executors, of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the executors then have notice.
JOS. MANAREY, RICH. WOODS. } Executors.
Dated this 5th day of November, 1883.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.
W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.
September 23, 1880. 2-ly

Euphrasia Counell.

A meeting of the township council of the township of Euphrasia, was held pursuant to adjournment on the 2nd day of November, 1883.

Members all present.

Minutes of last sesssion of council read and confirmed.

By-law No. 333, appointing deputy returning officers, and poling places for next municipal election, carried through the different stages and passed.

Mr. Ellis was authorized to get 9 and 10 side line, between the 7th line and 9th chopped and cleared.

On motion of Mr. Erskine and Mr. Ellis the township was made into five divisions, each member of council to ascertain what number of road scrapers are at present in one of such divisions, with a view of furnishing one such scraper for each road division within the township.

On motion of Mr. Patterson and Mr. Ellis, a resolution was passed, in reference to union S. S. No. 2, Euphrasia and Holland, and the clerk ordered to send a copy thereof to the corporation of Holland.

The treasurer was authorized to receive from the clerk the sum of $ 3.00 handed to him by Hugh Johnston, in lieu of paying James Yelland for fenceviewing.

The treasurer was allowed the sum of $15, for special services in connection with the purchase of Canada Permanent Loan and Savings company debentures.

The treasurer was ordered to remit and pay as follows, viz:

To Dr. Maclean, Meaford, $45, for professional services, rendered to R. Robertson; For selection and distribution of jurors, Thomas Gilray, Reeve $4; Joseph N. Boyd, assessor, $4; Robert Dunlop, clerk, $6.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz:

John Bear $10.75, cutting down hill on 6 and 7 side road con. 1; G. Reekie, $6.75, repairing road scrapers; E. Boyce, $6.87, building culvert on town line St. Vincent; J. Fawcett, $36, clearing grubbing and ditching; David Wilson $8, plank and repairing bridge; Joseph Burns, $13.95, building culvert on 15 and 16 side road con. 4; John Clugston $5, gravel for roads; A. A. McConnell, $7.50, work on 6 and 7 side line, con. 5; A. Teeter $3.37, labour on deviation town line; James Clugston, $15,00 stoning road 7th line at lot 16; Robt. Loughead, $14.50, labour on 24 and 25 side line; James Stewart $3.50, labour on town line deviation; Wm. Dales, $60, building bridge on 21 and 22 side road, con. 3, the order to be retained by the Reeve, until work be completed; Messrs. Neil & Wilson. $3, repairing culvert; Abraham Holden $8.50, repairing road scrapers; H. Fenwick, $5.22, labour on town line deviation; William Dales, $92, building bridge and approaches at Cann's mill, 24 and 25 side line.

The Reeve was ihstructed to get the deviation on 6 and 7 side line between the 3rd and 4th concessions, surveyed as soon as possible.

On motion being made and seconded the council adjourned until the first day in December next.

ROBERT DUNLOP, Clerk.

Meaford Road.

From a correspondent.

New mail carrier, Mr. J. Cooey has the contract for carrying the mail between Vandeleur and Flesherton for the next four years. He has got a new horn to let the citizens know of his arrival.

New Teacher, Mr. R. McLoughry has been engaged for 1884 to teach the "young idea how to shoot," in this section.

Mr. R. Smith has rented his farm he intends living in Flesherton.

Mr. S. Coleman tax collector has been paying his annual visit to this neighborhood.

Frames and Motto's cheap at Hamilton's Photo Gallery.

"THE CRY OF THE OUTCAST POOR."

Scenes and Sights in London Slums.

From this remarkable pamphlet which has attracted no little attention, we make the following extracts:—

"Few have any adequate conception of what the pestilential rookeries are where tens of thousands of the London poor are crowded together. To get into them you have to penetrate courts reeking with poisonous and malodorous gases arising from accumulations of sewage and refuse scattered in all directions and often flowing beneath your feet; courts which the sun never penetrates, and which are never visited by a breath of fresh air. You have to ascend rotten staircases, which threaten to give way beneath every step, and which, in some places, have already broken down, leaving gaps that imperil the limbs and lives of the unwary. You have to grope your way along dark and filthy passages swarming with vermin. Then, if you are not driven back by the intolerable stench, you may gain admittance to the dens in which these thousands of beings herd together. Should you ascend to the attic, where at least some approach to fresh air might be expected to enter from an open or broken window, you find that the sickly air which finds its way into the room has to pass over the putrefying carcasses of dead cats or birds, or viler abominations still. Here is a hole in the wall which has been repaired by the landlord. He has done it by nailing a few pieces of an old soap-box over the place, and for this has put 3d. a week upon the rent! And this is the best paying property in London! Three shillings, four and sixpence, and 6s. a week, is readily paid for one of these horrible rooms. Houses that have been condemned by the authorities as unfit for habitation are very gold mines to sleek speculators, who fatten upon the wretchedness of the poor.

"Every room in these rotten and reeking tenement-houses is occupied by a family, sometimes two. In one cellar have been found a father, mother, three children and four pigs! In another room

A MAN ILL WITH SMALL-POX,

his wife just recovering from her eighth confinement, and the children running about half-naked and covered with dirt. Here are seven people living in one underground kitchen, and a little dead child lying in the same room. Another apartment contains father, mother, and six children, two of whom are ill with scarlet fever. In another nine brothers and sisters, from 21 years of age downward, live, eat, and sleep together. Here is a mother who turns her children into the street in the early evening, because she lets her room for immoral purposes until long after midnight, when the poor little wretches creep back again if they have not found some miserable shelter elsewhere. In many cases matters are made worse by the unhealthy occupations of those who dwell in these habitations. Here you are shocked as you enter by the air laden with particles of the superfluous fur pulled from the skins of rabbits, rats, dogs, and other animals in their preparation for the furrier. Here the smell of paste and of dying match-boxes, mingling with other sickly odors, overpowers you; or it may be the fragrance of stale fish or vegetables not sold on the previous day and kept in the room overnight. Who can wonder that young girls wander off into a life of immorality? Who can wonder that the public-house should still be 'the Elysian field of the tired toiler?'

"Immorality is but the natural outcome of conditions like these. 'Marriage,' it has been said, 'as an institution is not fashionable in these districts.' And this is only the bare truth. Ask if the men and women living together in these rookeries are married, and your simplicity will cause a smile. Nobody knows. Nobody expects that they are.

INCEST IS COMMON;

and no form of vice and sensuality causes surprise or attracts attention. The only check upon communism in this regard is jealousy and not virtue. The vilest practices are looked upon with the most matter-of-fact indifference. Entire courts are filled with thieves, prostitutes, and ticket-of-leave convicts. In one street there are 95 houses, 32 of which are known to be brothels. In another district are 43 of these houses, and 428 fallen women and girls, many of them not more than 12 years of age. A neighborhood whose population is returned at 10,000 contains 400 who follow this immoral traffic, their ages vary from 13 to 50; while the moral degradation of the people is deplorable. Some idea may be formed from an incident which was brought to our notice. An East End missionary rescued a young girl from an immoral life and obtained for her a situation with people who were going abroad. He saw her to Southampton, and on his return was violently abused by the girl's grandmother, who had the sympathy of her neighbors, for having taken away from a poor old woman her means of subsistence.

"The misery and sin caused by drink in these districts have often been told. In the district of Euston-road is one public house to every 100 people, counting men, women, and children. Immediately around one chapel in Orange street, Leicester square, are 100 gin-places, most of them very large, and these districts are but samples of what exists in all the localities which we have investigated. Look into one of these glittering saloons, with its

MOTLEY, MISERABLE CROWD,

and you may be horrified as you think of the evil that is nightly wrought there, but contrast it with any of the abodes which you find in these fetid courts, and you will wonder no longer that it is crowded.

"There are those who endeavor to live honestly, and they outnumber the dishonest, but what are their wages? A child 7 years old may easily make 10s. 6d. a week by thieving, but what can he earn by such work as match-box making, for which 2¼d. a gross is paid, and the makers have to find their own fire for drying the boxes, paste, and string? Before he can gain as much as the young thief he must make 56 gross of match-boxes a week, or 1,206 a day, which is impossible. Women, for the work of trousers finishing, (*i. e.*, sewing in linings, making button-holes, and stitching on the buttons.) receive 2½d. a pair, and have to find their own thread. For making men's shirts they are paid 10d. a dozen; lawn-tennis aprons, 3d. a dozen; babies' hoods from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. a dozen. In one house were found a widow and her half-idiot daughter making paillasses at 1¾d. each. Here is a woman who has a sick husband and little one to look after. She is employed at shirt finishing at 3d. a dozen, and by the utmost effort can only earn 6d. a day, out of which she has to find her own thread. Another, with a crippled hand, maintains herself and a blind husband by match-box-making, for which she is remunerated on the liberal scale mentioned above, and out of her 2¼d a gross she has to pay a girl a penny a gross to help her. Here is a mother who has taken away whatever articles of clothing she can strip from her four little children without leaving them absolutely naked. She has pawned them, not for drink, but for coals and food. A shilling is all she can procure, and with this she has bought seven pounds of coals and a ton of bread.

"The child-misery that one sees is the most heart-rending and appaling element in these discoveries; and of this not the least is the misery inherited from the vice of drunken and dissolute parents, and manifest in the

STUNTED, MISSHAPEN, AND OFTEN LOATHSOME

objects that we constantly meet in these localities. Here is one of 3 years old picking up some dirty pieces of bread and eating them. We go in at the doorway where it is standing and find a little girl 12 years old. 'Where is your mother?' 'In the mad-house. 'How long has she been there?' 'Fifteen months.' 'Who looks after you?' The child, who is sitting at an old table making match-boxes, replies, 'I look after my little brothers and sisters as well as I can.' 'Where is your father?' 'He has been out of work three weeks, but he has gone to a job of two days this morning.' Another house visited contained nine motherless children. The mother's death was caused by witnessing one of her children being run over. The eldest was only 14 years old. All lived in one small room, and there was one bed for five. Here is a poor woman deserted by her husband and left with three little children. One met with an accident a few days ago and broke his arm. He is lying on a shake-down in one corner of the room with an old sack round him. And here in a cellar kitchen, are nine little ones, without food and scarcely any clothing.

"These wretched people must live somewhere, and it must be near the centres where their work lies. It is notorious that the Artisans' Dwellings act has, in some respects, made matters worse for them. Large spaces have been cleared of fever-breeding rookeries to make way for the building of decent habitations, but the rents of these are far beyond the means of the abject poor. They are driven to huddle more closely together in the few loathsome places left to them, and so Dives makes a richer harvest out of their misery, buying up property condemned as unfit for habitation, and turning it into a gold mine because the poor must have shelter somewhere, even though it be the shelter of a living tomb. The State must make short work of this iniquitious traffic, and secure to the poorest the rights of citizenship; the right to live in something better than fever dens, the right to live as something better than the uncleanest of brute beasts. This must be done before the Christian missionary can have much chance with them. Meanwhile, the committee of the Congregational Union have determined to commence operations in three of the very worst districts in London, in each of which a mission-hall and other buildings will be erected and a house-to-house visitation will be organized."

The Light of the Future.

It will not be electrical illumination, say the scientists. That involves too much cost. Electricity is developed by violence; that is, by waste and the disturbance of atoms of matter, which is necessarily expensive. For sensational uses, for spectacles, for the lighting of city squares, streets and parks, where expense is a minor consideration, the electrical light will, of course, be employed; but the great mass of the community will never be able to use this costly illuminator to banish the darkness from their humble dwellings. Nature has been searched to find how light can be generated under the cheapest conditions, and the glow-worm has been hit upon as furnishing a hint for the cheap but effective domestic light of the future. The various insects which emit flashes of light in the dark, does so with an exceedingly small expenditure of mechanical force. It has been suggested that curtains, wall paper, and the coverings of furniture could be so prepared, that, by a slight disturbance of the air, they would emit a steady but mellow light at a cost of far less than a candle or a kerosene lamp. Scientific men are now at work on this problem, and if it should be successfully solved, it would be a very great benefit to the poor of all nations.

Some Facts about Peanuts.

If, as some people believe, Africa sent a curse to America in slavery, she certainly conferred a blessing in the universally popular peanut which grows so well throughout the Southern regions that we shall soon be able to cut off their now large importation altogether. In Virginia they are called "peanuts"; in north Carolina, Georgia and Mississippi, "pinders"; in Alabama, "ground-nuts" and in Tennessee, "goobers."

The preparation of peanuts for the market is an interesting operation. They are first put in an immense cylinder, from which they enter the brushes, where each nut receives fifteen or sixteen feet of brushing before it becomes free. After this cleansing process the nuts drop on an endless belt, which revolves very slowly. On each side of the belt is a row of girls—black, white, tan-colored and crushed strawberry, some of them—whose duty it is to separate the poor nuts from the good ones.

Those of the nuts that "pass" go on to the next room, where more girls await their arrival and put them in bags which, when filled, are sewed up and branded as "cocks," with the figure of a rooster prominent on each sack. These are the "No. 1" peanuts. The poorer nuts, which are separated by the girls at the endless belt, are all picked over again; the best are singled out and branded, after being put in the sack, as "ships." The "ships" are not so large nor so fine in appearance as the "cocks," but are just as good for eating.

The third grade of nuts is known as "eagles," and the cullings that are left from the "eagles" are bagged and sent to a building where the little meat that is in them is extracted by a patent sheller. This "meat"—for by this name it is known to the dealers—is put up, clean and nice, in 200-pound bags and shipped for the use of confectioners and manufacturers of peanut candy,

There is also an oil made from some of the nuts, and in this specialty, I am told, a large trade is done by wholesale druggists. Of the peanuts there is nothing wasted, for even the shells are made useful, being put in immense sacks and sold to livery men for horse bedding, and a very comfortable, healthful bed they make.

I see by one of the Atlanta papers that a mill is to be built for the manufacture of peanut flour, which it is said makes most excellent biscuit. In parts of Georgia I have eaten pastry made from peanut flour and it was excellent, resembling cocoanut in taste somewhat although much more oily and sweet. The kernels of the peanuts are ground between ordinary millstones and the flour is "bolted" or sifted through wire sieves in order that all the coarse, sharp pieces and the leather-like skins may be removed. The refuse—if it may be so called—makes excellent food for pigs.

The cultivation of the peanut will, before long, be one of the industries of the South, and bids fair, in time, to rival cotton growing as an occupation, the profits to each acre of land being about the same, and peanuts are much easier to grow than cotton, requiring less care and attention.

There is one objection, however, to peanut flour as a steady diet. It is said to be very injurious to the teeth, causing them first to turn yellow and then decay.

A Lucky Fisherman.

In the vast amount of business transacted at the Baltimore, Md., Post Office, Mr. M. V. Bailey, Superintendent of the Mails, is kept exceedingly busy, but somehow he finds a spare hour or day to go fishing, and from his experience he gives his testimony, that St. Jacobs Oil is the best remedy in the world for rheumatism, sprains, sore feet and joints, bruises, etc. It is *the* remedy for fishermen and gunners, who should always keep a bottle on hand.

A sweet thing in bric-a-brac—An Egyptian molasses jug.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollors, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The fashionable Susan now writeth her nick-name "Sioux."

They all tell the same story. Mr. W. Thompson, Jeweller, Delhi, suffered from Dyspepsia, got no relief until he used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. He says "it was just the medicine I needed. It has cured me."

A nod thing in bonnets—A sleeping beauty in church.

Mr. R. A. Harrison, Druggist, Dunnville, Ont., writes that the Triangle Dyes, give the best satisfaction of any dyes ever sold in that section. 30 colors. All perfect. 10 cents.

A sign of an early fall—A bar of soap on the celler steps.

FIFTEEN MILLION OF HORSES are now owned in America, and more than a million a year must be bred to keep up the supply. The largest portion of these are used for agricultural and heavy draft purposes, and such horses bring from $175 to $250 each. It would be impossible to breed them if it were not for the great breeding establishment of M. W. Dunham, Wayne, Ill., from which goes out to all parts of America more than half a million dollars worth of Percheron-Norman stallions annually.

Professor Christisson says that alcohol is a poison for which there is no antidote.

A placard at the entrance of the Reno (Nev.) Jail reads: "Standing room only."

GREATEST DISCOVERY SINCE 1492.

For coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, laryngitis, and consumption in its early stages, nothing equalls Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is also a great blood purifier and strength restorer or tonic, and for liver complaint and costive conditions of the bowels it has no equal. Sold by druggists.

A tip-top man—The one who lifts his hat.

Young, middle-aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address, with two stamps, for large treatise, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

An oat is better than a wink to a blind horse.

WHAT'S SAVED IS GAINED.

Workingmen will economize by employing Dr. Pierce's Medicines. His "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanse the blood and system, thus preventing fevers and other serious diseases, and curing all scrofulous and other humors. Told by druggists.

Returning bored—The defeated candidate on his way home.

Mrs. J. McPhee, Appin, writes;—During the last eight years I have used almost every medicine recommended for Biliousness, but found nothing equal to Carson's Bitters. If you suffer try it. Price 50 cents.

A King street store advertises "Real imitation lace."

Testimonial from MR. B. C. LUNDY, of Niagara Falls, Ont., a highly respected citizen, having lived near Drummondville and at the Falls for the past 50 years

Niagara Falls, Ont., Oct. 20th, 1883.

J. N. SUTHERLAND; Dear Sir,—For the past year my brother, Wm. Lundy, of Lundy's Lane, has been a great sufferer from Rheumatism. By my advice he procured and used 6 bottles of your preparation "Rheumatine" with this result—that he is now *quite free* from all rheumatic pain, and able to attend to his business.

Your medicine "Rheumatine" has also been of great benefit to myself. Some weeks ago I was taken with a most severe attack of Sciatica. I suffered such pain that I could not move or leave the house. I purchased and used two bottles of "Rheumatine." In my case also the medicine was a success, for I am completely cured and as well as ever. I have every confidence in "Rheumatine" as a cure for rheumatic complaints, and heartily recommend it to others.

Yours truly,
(Signed) B. C. LUNDY.

"I claim the right of way," says the hay-scales in the street.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto Canada.

The age at which many marry—The parsonage.

A. P. 152.



THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR DOLLAR tweeds makes the price 90 cents; these goods are worth $1.50, and make beautiful ladies' ulsters. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR CELEBRATED black silks, that is our dollar silk will cost you only 90 cents; our $1.50, silk only $1.35; all goods marked in plain figures. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR ALL-WOOL Jersey blankets; our $4.50, blanket for $4; see our Dungannon coverlets, weight 7 lbs., only $1.95, or $1.75, net cash; this discount is allowed on all parcels of one dollar and over. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF ALL dry-goods, including new fall stock, all goods marked in plain figures; all goods sold for cash only, A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF GREY COTTONS—or a 10 cent cotton for nine cents; sheetings, shirtings, grey flannels, table napkins. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF ALL DRESS GOODS, silks, satins, velvets, brocades, black and Cloored, cashmeres, tweeds, cloakings. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

WANTED—STEADY EMPLOYMENT and good pay given to every lady owning a sewing machine. Material sent and returned by mail. Send one dollar with your application as a guarantee that the material we furnish will be returned when finished. FINDLAY & Manufacturers, Detroit, Mich.

THE LILY
is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most faatidious. Manufactured only by
THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.,
78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

ELM CITY
HARNESS OIL.
BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL.
Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for it.
F. F. DALLEY & CO.,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.
Sole Agents for the Dominion



DR HOFFMAN'S GERMAN BITTERS

50c. | A GENUINE GERMAN DYSPEPSIA CURE. | 50c.

No injurious mineral, no poison, no irritating acid.

Acts on a different principle from other Bitters.

Possesses tonic, aperient and Digestive properties, and a principle that soothes the inflamed membranes, opens up the absorbing vessels of the Stomach and Liver, cures Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach, Liver Complaint, Constipation, &c.

Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., suffered for years with the worst form of Dyspepsia; tried physicians and every remedy advertised without benefit. One bottle of Hoffman's German Bitters cured him.

Wholesale by Lyman Brothers, and Northrop & Lyman, Toronto.

—THE—
NEW VARIETIES
—OF—
SEEDS

Offered in the Rural's next Free Seed Distribution are alone worth more, at retail prices, than the combination price of both papers.

The WEEKLY MAIL
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and the eight kinds of entirely new varieties of Farm, Vegetable and Garden Seeds—all one year for

ONLY $2.75

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER now in its 34th year, is accepted in all parts of our country as the leading journal of Agriculture and altogether unrivalled in the nality and enterprise with which

THE RURAL'S NEXT FREE SEED DISTRIBUTION, IS AS FOLLOWS AND WILL BE SENT WITHOUT CHARGE TO THOSE WHO SUBSCRIBE FOR BOTH PAPERS:

FIRST
THE RURAL UNION CORN. Twenty years' selection, from three kinds at first. Prolific, very early, six feet high. Large kernels, small cob. Never offered for sale.

SECOND
CLEVELAND'S RURAL NEW-YORKER PEA. "I would not sell my stock for $1000," says the originator. The earliest and best in cultivation. It will not be offered for sale in two years.

THIRD
THE CROSS-BRED DIEHL-MEDITERRANEAN WHEAT. The hardiest and most prolific of wheats.

FOURTH
THOUSAND-FOLD RYE. A new rye of great promise.

FIFTH
HORSEFORD'S MARKET GARDEN PEA. An intermediate of great productiveness. Not offered for sale.

SIXTH
BLACK CHAMPION OATS. A selection from many foreign varieties. Not offered for sale.

SEVENTH
THE RURAL GARDEN TREASURES. One-hundred kinds (mixed) of the choicest annual, biennial and perennial flowers collected at the Rural Grounds and imported from Europe.

EIGHTH
TOMATOES of all the newest kinds, together with several originating at the Rural Experiment Grounds and never offered for sale—not less than 10 kinds in the packet.

FOR $2.75
you get one packet each of the entire collection; THE WEEKLY MAIL to the end of 1884, and THE RURAL NEW-YORKER to the end of 1884.

ADDRESS
THE MAIL,
Toronto, Canada.

CURRENT EVE

CANADIAN.

A new Roman Catholic ... dedicated at Desoronto, O... 10th inst. It cost $4,000.

Rev. Archdeacon Lauder ... to be appointed Chaplain ... in place of the Rev. Mr. J... ed.

Hon. A. M. Ross, the ... Treasurer for Ontario, ... acclamation for West Hur... inst.

The total weekly earnin... Trunk railway are report... and the corresponding ... $355,583, showing an incr...

It is proposed to estab... works company in Montre... of $100,000, and applicati... to the Quebec Legislature ... Incorporation.

A very fine new Metho... dedicated at Sarnia on Su... It is a beautiful brick bui... accomodating about 1,20... costing over $30,000.

Notice has been given in ... *Gazette* that application will b... ment for an Act to incorpo... Temperance and General ... pany, with headquarters ...

A gambler named Mac... $250 by the Toronto Poli... few days ago for playin... game—Faro. The penal... under the provisions of ... law, passed over 200 year...

Frog catching for the ... market has become quite ... some parts of Canada. ... Trent, Ont., thousands ... caught. The hind legs a... ed in barrels on ice, and ...

Recently a young ... S. H. Collins, a student ... Agricultural College. G... denly of hemorrhage of ... father is a minister in E... deceased had been but a ... country.

A recent report shows ... weeks earnings of the ... railway to be $132,000, ... of miles of road in operat... corresponding week of l... ings were $67,000 and ... miles 899.

Four members of ... Tetrault were drowned ... cross Mitchell's Bay, ... small boat during a hea... The victims were the ... children. They leave ... other children.

The Canadian Pacific ... completed and in working ... mit of the Rocky Mou... beyond Calgary. This i... sand miles west of Winn... stated that the entire r... ocean will be complete... years.

The fine new buildin... pleted in Montreal for a... logical College, were fo... the 16th. Senator F... liberal member of the ... The buildings are of sto... 120x80 feet and four st... about $40,000.

There are several ... families in Toronto no... has been investigating ... His impression is that ... make out a worse case ... order to enlist sympat... soon be a strong outc... grants if so many paupe...

Another barn burn... tramps took place at Y... Toronto, recently. T... ed to Thomas Mulholl... was $500, without insur... was sleeping there and ... mischief was done. M... there are similar accid... causes.

The Toronto Coffee ... has now been in active ... over one year and the ... encouraging. A divide... has been declared on the ... beside a sum laid by for ... persons are every day se... ments at the two houses ... More houses are propos...

At the presentation ... an address of welcome ... ernor General by the ... Council, Lord Lansdo... had been a farmer at ... but not a very successfu... given too much of his t... travel to the neglect of ... many other farmers do...

Montreal intends to h... winter carnival, to com... ary. The sum of $10,... to meet the expenses. ... tions announced are a... Indians, Norwegian s... maux village, tobboga... like, besides an ice pala... last winter was a gran... brought thousands of s... seekers to the city.

A deputation of the ... Association of Toronto, ... sentatives of the City C... the Hon. O. Mowat an... bers of the Provincial G... days ago, asking for l... women to vote. The ... himself personally not ... he gave scant encour... such measure would be...

A young boy named W... been for years driving ... Osgood station, near C... and has recently been

CURRENT EVENTS.

CANADIAN.

A new Roman Catholic Church was opened at Desoronto, Ont., on Sunday last. It cost $4,000.

Rev. Archdeacon Lauder, of Ottawa, is to be appointed Chaplain of the Senate in place of the Rev. Mr. Johnson, deceased.

Hon. A. M. Ross, the new Provincial Secretary for Ontario, was re-elected by acclamation for West Huron on the 10th inst.

The total weekly earnings of the Grand Trunk railway are reported at $367,781, for the corresponding week last year $355,583, showing an increase of $12,198.

It is proposed to establish a new glass works company in Montreal with a capital of $100,000, and application will be made to the Quebec Legislature for an Act of incorporation.

A very fine new Methodist Church was opened at Sarnia on Sunday 10th inst. It is a beautiful brick building capable of accommodating about 1,200 persons and cost over $30,000.

Notice has been given in the *Canada Gazette* that application will be made to Parliament for an Act to incorporate the Canada Temperance and General Assurance Company, with headquarters at Toronto.

A gambler named Mathieson was fined $50 by the Toronto Police Magistrate a few days ago for playing a prohibited game. The penalty was inflicted under the provisions of an old English statute passed over 200 years ago.

Frog catching for the United States market has become quite an industry in some parts of Canada. Along the River Thames, Ont., thousands are now being caught. The hind legs are skinned, packed in barrels on ice, and exported.

Recently a young man named H. Collins, a student of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, died suddenly of hemorrhage of the lungs. His father is a minister in England, and the event had been but a few weeks in this country.

The annual report shows that the gross earnings of the Canadian Pacific railway to be $132,000, and the number of miles of road in operation 1,931. The corresponding week of last year the earnings were $67,000 and the number of miles 800.

Two members of a family named Hall were drowned in attempting to cross Muddy Bay, near Chatham, in a boat during a heavy storm recently. The victims were the man, wife and two children. They leave a family of five children.

The Canadian Pacific railway is now open and in working order to the summit of the Rocky Mountains, 120 miles west of Calgary. This is about one thousand miles west of Winnipeg. It is now stated that the entire road to the Pacific coast will be completed in about two years.

The fine new buildings recently erected in Montreal for a Methodist Theological College, were formally opened on the 16th. Senator Ferrier, a leading lay delegate of the Church presided. The buildings are of stone, of neat design, 120x80 feet and four stories. They cost over $40,000.

There are several pauper immigrant families in Toronto now, and the Mayor has been investigating into their cases. His impression is that the mendicants take out a worse case than need be, in order to enlist sympathy. There will soon be a strong outcry against immigrants if so many paupers come.

Another barn burning by smoking tramps took place at York township, near Toronto, recently. The barn belonged to Thomas Mulholland, and the loss is $500, without insurance. The tramp was sleeping there and while smoking the fatal act was done. Almost every week brings similar accidents from similar causes.

The Toronto Coffee House Association has been in active business for a little more than a year and the financial report is encouraging. A dividend of 6 per cent has been declared on the year's operations, and a sum laid by for rest. Over 1,200 meals are every day served with refreshments at the two houses now in the city. More houses are proposed.

At the presentation of an address of welcome to the new Governor General by the Carleton County Council, Lord Lansdowne stated that he had been a farmer at one time himself, if not a very successful one, as he had given too much of his time to politics and turned to the neglect of his farm. A good many other farmers do the same thing.

Montreal intends to have another grand winter carnival, to commence in February. The sum of $10,000 is being raised to meet the expenses. Among the attractions announced are an encampment of Indians, Norwegian skating, an Esquimaux village, tobbogan parties and the like, besides an ice palace. The carnival last winter was a grand success, and it brought thousands of sight and pleasure seekers to the city.

A deputation of the Women's Suffrage Association of Toronto, and some representatives of the City Council, waited on the Hon. O. Mowat and the other members of the Provincial Government a few days ago, asking for legislation entitling women to vote. The Premier expressed himself personally not unfavorable, but he gave scant encouragement that any such measure would be introduced soon.

A young boy named William Powell, has been for years driving the mail bags from Osgood station, near Ottawa to Russell, and has recently been suspected of robbing the mails. He confessed his crime and told where a large number of letters had been concealed or destroyed, and how some hundreds of dollars of money had been taken. The carelessness of the country postmaster in sorting the mails on the floor and in locking the mail-bag, had much to do with the matter. The boy has been sentenced to imprisonment.

The official report of the Bureau of Industries for the Province of Ontario shows a great falling off in the principal grain crops last harvest. The total number of bushels of fall wheat harvested is estimated at 21,329,329 against 40,921,201 last year, the average yield per acre being not quite half as much. The average yield of spring wheat was a little better than last year. The yield of barley is estimated at 18,690,380 bushels against 24,284,407 bushels in 1882. The yield of oats is put down at 55,482,797 bushels, being an increase of about 25 per cent over last year. The quantity of rye is estimated at about 3,000 bushels, being half a millon less than '82; and the yield of peas at 10,728,137 bushels, being somewhat of a falling off. The hay crop is much better than usual.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It is proposed to construct a ship canal through Ireland, separating the North and the South. A syndicate is being formed in London for that purpose.

A large sum of money has been collected on this side of the Atlantic in aid of the families of those punished for the murder of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke in Dublin. It has just been distributed by Miss Ford, of the *Irish World*.

UNITED STATES.

In Chicago over 600 persons are employed in the manufacture of sausages, and the quantity made is reported to be about 130 tons per day.

The United States Supreme Court has recently given a decision that the suicide by an insane person does not invalidate his life insurance policy.

The United States railway companies have spent over thirty millions dollars on railroads in Mexico. Over 1,600 miles of track have been completed.

In East Buffalo, recently, a large cooper-shop in course of erection was blown down and six persons instantly killed. Seven others were badly injured.

There has been a decrease of the United States surplus revenue during the past year of $12,644,000. This is largely owing to a decrease of the taxes levied in several departments.

A man named Robert Herman, now a convict in the Albany Penetentiary, for forgery, is reported to have become heir to the estate of Baron Bernstein, in Germany, valued at two million dollars.

A large fire took place in Norfolk, Virginia, recently, destroying 7,000 bales of cotton, 50 car loads of lumber, and a number of cars, besides other things. The loss is estimated at over half a million.

The N. E. *Farmer* says that the crop of buckwheat in the United States this year is very small. But little was sown in most of the States, and there were frosts that destroyed the most of it before it was ripe.

The missionary committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States, at its recent session in New York, voted $48,000 to aid in supporting the colored conferences of the Southern States.

The full quota of the United States Army is 25,000 men, but there are now something like 2,000 less than that, as the number of enlistments do not keep pace with the losses, by deaths, desertions, and other causes.

A large paper factory is at work as Savannah, Georgia, for the manufacture of wrapping paper out of rice straw and palm leaves. Over four tons a day of excellent wrapping paper is the daily output from such materials.

At Savannah, New York State, a train of three box cars on the West Shore road, was thrown from the track, and went down an enbankment thirty feet. The cars were badly broken up, and about thirty men badly injured. But one was instantly killed.

The St. Louis Grand Jury has indicted a number of prominent persons for participation in gambling enterprises, and sharply censures the Governor for pardoning convicted gamblers, and recommends the withdrawl of the pardoning power from His Excellency.

The following is a statement of the United States currency outstanding at November 1st: Old demand notes, $58,800; legal tender notes, all issues, $346,681,016; one-year notes of 1863, $40,815; two-year notes of 1863, $10,750; two-year coupon notes of 1863, $20,350; compound interest notes, $214,770; practional currency, all issues, $15,366,241: total $362,392,742.

A family of destitute Irish immigrants, consisting of a man, wife, four children, and an infirm old woman, mother of the wife, were returned from New York to Ireland a few days ago by the State Board of Charities. The family state that they were helped out by the poor law guardians of Mayo, Ireland. There has been a good deal of complaint made about pauper immigration this year.

Some time ago Lafayette Cook, an eccentric citizen of Auburn, Maine, predicted that he would die on the 11th of November. That day he appeared in his usual health, went out for a walk, and returning he told his friends he would prepare for his coffin, which he did. He then laid down on a lounge and soon fell asleep and died the next morning. He could not be roused. An examination was made but no evidences of poison could be found in the body.

A Javanese Superstition.

One of the grossest of Javanese superstitions is that the "kaiman"—the Javenese name for the crocidile—is actually the evil spirit personified. The dervishes for their own motives of profit, of course, do all that is in their power to foster this belief. "Sedan" (Satan) is the name bestowed upon the crocodile by the natives of Java, and every incident or misfortune, whether death by misadventure, pestilence, failure of crops, &c., is attributed to his agency, it being presumed that on such occasions the spirit is for some reason or other, displeased with the people. In order, therefore, to appease the supposed demon's wrath, the Javanese, instigated, of course, by their dervishes, come to the conclusion that some animals must be slain and offered up to him as a sacrifice, and arrangements are accordingly made for that purpose as follows: The person who is suffering from any calamity which he supposes to have proceeded from the anger of "Sedan," goes at once to the chief magistrate or Mayor of his village (*kapelia kampong*) and a consultation takes place. After this the Mayor causes all the inhabitants to be summoned together by means of the beating of a peculiarly shaped wooden bell, which has a singularly doleful sound; when this tocsin is heard the Javanese assemble in great numbers and fix a day and hour for the sacrifice, which usually takes place at sunrise, and the sufferer from calamity is enjoined to bring two sheep and a goat to the dervish to be consecrated previous to the sacrifice. When the hour of sacrifice arrives the people collect in great numbers in front of the Mayor's residence, dressed in their holiday garments; the dervish makes his appearance, arrayed in a long gown and a turban of many colors. As he advances, the whole assembly prostrates itself, uttering prayers aloud. At a signal from the dervish the people rise, and, by the direction of the Mayor, are formed into pairs (in silence) for the sacrificial procession, the dervish proceeding at their head to the place of sacrifice. In front of the dervish walk four men, in vestments of various colors, having their faces painted with yellow. These men strew flowers and palms in the path of the advancing dervish. Next follow several persons leading the consecrated animals destined for sacrifice, after whom comes the official who is to slay the animals, attended by the Mayor and the men of the highest standing in the village. Then follow the rabble, the women taking the last place of all in the procession. They then pass through the main streets of the town or village until the place of ceremony is reached. In the case in question this was a large, sandy plain, near the seashore. A huge stone was set up to serve as an altar for the offering to "Sedan," the evil spirit. Here the leaders of the consecrated animals destined for sacrifice knelt down, while the dervish ascended the steps of the altar. As soon as he reached the altar itself the whole assemblage fell on their knees and joined him in a prayer, which was loudly uttered, and with many gesticulations; the dervish then, with most vehement adjurations, addressed the spirit himself, imploring him not to visit the Javanese with any further calamity. Strangely enough, from some water at hand two or three crocodiles at this moment put up their heads, a coincidence which, of course, produced a great impression on the superstitious assemblage. Probably, however, the truth was that the crocodiles were attracted by the rank smell of the goat. The dervish's addressed to the evil spirit concluded, room was made for the person who had been appointed to sacrifice the animals, which had previously been bound and laid upon the sand. This official advanced armed with a most formidable knife, and with considerable dexterity laid open the bowels of the victims, which he then placed in a row and decorated with gay-colored flowers. Next followed another prolix prayer from the dervish, after which he bestowed his blessings upon the entire assemblage, who, in the full conviction of having appeased the evil spirit, retired to their homes and smoked pipes of opium which they alleged to be for the glorification of their deities, but which it seems more reasonable to conclude was for their own self-gratification. Soon after the crowd had dispersed, that very sensible "evil spirit" crawled out of the water with a grunt of satisfaction and proceeded to devour the sheep and the goat with which the ignorance and superstition of the Javanese had provided him.
—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

An English correspondent draws attention to the increasing employment of girls in various business occupations in London, and adds the suggestion that instruction in the details of commercial clerks' work might be advantageously imparted in classes formed for that purpose, and instructed under proper supervision. There is, perhaps, no more interesting member of our youth than the well-mannered, well-taught girl, whose energies are addressed to the important work of earning her living. Perhaps no city in the world can present a more agreeable spectacle than London during the early morning hours, in which quiet, neatly dressed, and scrupulously well-behaved girls go in great numbers on foot, by omnibus, or rail to their various places of business. The girl of this class and period is a distinct and valuable product of rational education, and, as an embodiment of capable and modest self-reliance, is a clear addition to the civilizing influences of the time.

A niece of Kosciusko is said to be in one of the departments in Washington; a great-granddaughter of Jefferson is in the Interior Department, and a needy descendant of a relative of George Washington has lately received a government appointment.

Animal Intelligence.

At the north side of Dublin there is, at Clontarf, a sea inlet where the water at certain times of the tide is very shallow. A little stream flows under the road into the sea at this place The bridge beneath which it passes has pretty high parapets. A huge dog, a frequent companion during my student days, used to mount one of these parapets, employing it as a lookout when he happened for the moment to lose sight of me. Mrs. Comerford, widow of a distinguished barrister, was my landlady. This dog, aided by an accomplice named Bran, slew Mrs. Comerford's red cat, a great favorite, and buried him, all but the point of his tail, in the garden. The accomplices demeaned themselves in the most innocent manner, but betrayed considerable confusion when their delinquency was detected. It did not seem to occur to their canine minds that the mere tip of the poor cat's tail, when the body itself was out of sight, could possibly incriminate them. But to return to Clontarf. It was the practice among the lads about, when the depth of water suited, to wade out and catch little flat-fish. These abound in great numbers, and lie commonly on the sea-bed. The waders went in bare-legged, and when they happened to thread upon a fish, kept the foot in position until they could stoop down and secure their prey. One of the fisherboys was one day attended by his dog, and when the intelligent creature saw the work in which his master was engaged proceeded to help him by plunging about, and whenever he felt a fish kept his paw upon it until his master should come up and place it in his creel. This curious method of catching flat-fish is not confined to Clontarf. I was walking one day along Con's Water, called after the old chieftain of the name, Con or Constantine O'Neil, when I observed a barefooted lad wading in the shallow water—for the tide was out—and from time to time casting something on the bank. He was catching flat-fish with his feet. I did not detect his occupation, in which he seemed pretty successful, until I went close up in order to see what he was about.
Nature.

The Princess Victoria, betrothed at seventeen to the hereditary Crown Prince of Anhalt, is the great-great-granddaughter of King Frederick William II. of Prussia, while the Crown Prince of Anhalt, eleven years her senior, is the great-grandson of the same sovereign.

A critic of Ouida's novels suggests that her art, vigorous and clever as it is, is not a desirable art to cultivate. "There is a vantage-ground for the author of fiction midway between the equatorial fervor of Ouida's romance and the arctic temperature of garden-party flirtation. The Genoese lover who shoots himself in the moonlight, while his false mistress jeers at him in the presence of his rival, may be a no more heroic personage than the crazy youth who, seeing his lady walk off with a soldier, scrawls on a paper, 'This is thy work, Penelope Ann,' and walks into a pond in the neighborhood."

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

What More or Less Prominent People are Saying and Doing.

It is said that Mr. Blaine is always looking out for the Maine chance.

Jules Verne is growing fat, and his hair is turning white. He is fifty years old.

Thirty smacks have been built by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts for the Yarmouth fishermen.

Albert Bierstady, who has been sketching in the Alps, has lately returned to America.

Dr. Henry Power, F.B.C.S., says that shortsightedness is a defect of culture and civilization.

During his stay in Boston Matthew Arnold will be the guest of Professor Norton, of Cambridge.

Over the door of her summer cottage by the sea, at Gloucester, Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has this inscription: "Let your peace rest upon it."

It is thought that the strength of the late Mr. Yale, of New Haven, like Samson's, lay in his locks, as he left eight million dollars, accumulated through their means.

An American physician recommends beefsteak and baked potatoes as perhaps the least harmful of the things that can be eaten at night, especially, he says, if the beef be underdone.

Miss Nichols, a graduate of the Hollis ston High School, seventeen years old, received the entrance prize of two hundred dollars to Smith College, having passed the best examination.

The late Captain Mayne Reid wrote one of his works in Newport, Rhode Island, and it is only last year that the U. S. government gave him a pension for his services in their Mexican War.

Professor Morse says that the genuine old Satsuma ware is very rare, and only about ninety years old at the most, and that the National Museum of Japan, at Tokio, has but three specimens.

President Eliot, of Harvard, has had a letter from Professor Jowett, Master of Balliol, Oxford, and translator of Plato's *Dialogues*, urging that some arrangements be made in regard to American students going to Oxford.

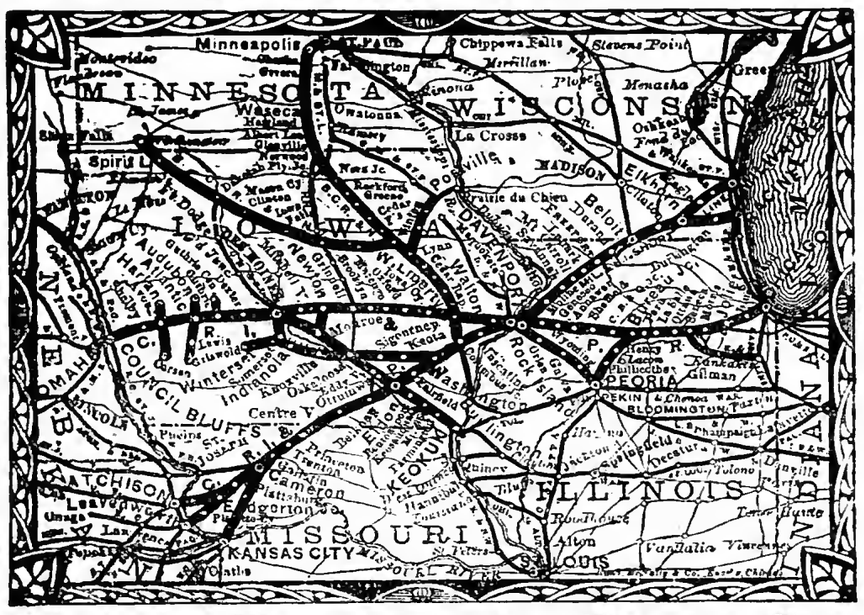
Sarah Wilson, a negress of seventy-seven, who has had a good education, has been teaching a private school for young children in New Haven, Connecticut, for sixty years. Her father was a Slave in that city, and bought his freedom.

One of the members of the Corean embassy, a fluent French talker, Yen-Kil-Chin, is to remain in the United States for a course of instruction under Professor Morse, of Salem, Massachusetts, being anxious to master English.

Mr. Bronson Alcott's oldest grandson has taken a photograph of him sitting on the porch of his study. Mr. Alcott reads his own letters and dictates replies, although not yet recovering the use of his paralyzed side. He suffers from not being able to express his ideas in words, although his mind is clear.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE,
Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN,
Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE, NOV. 22ND, 1883.

STANDARD TIME.

The change of time which took place on Monday morning by the cities, telegraph lines and railroads throughout the continent, has, we believe been made universal by all classes. The first indication of the change on Monday morning in this village was Moffat's foundry whistle which called the labourers to work at 17½ minutes earlier than usual. We understand that all the village fell in line. The school and churches have all done likewise, and our friends from the country will require to make a note of it on Sunday next in order to be in time for church. Seldom do we experience such an important and universal change with as little friction.

OBITUARY.

It becomes our duty this week to chronicle the death of one of the pioneers of this district, in the person of Mr. Alex. Rutledge, who departed this life on Sunday evening last, 18th inst., at the age of fifty-seven years. He was widely known and universally respected, his cheerful disposition, considerate and obliging demeanor, together with unquestioned integrity, won for him fast friends as far as his acquaintance reached. He has been a resident of this district over thirty years, the last fifteen of which he has been in the hotel business in this village. His health has been poor the most of the past year, the last four weeks of which he was confined to his bed. His disease, bronchitis and asthma, developed rapidly, resulting as above. The body was followed on Tuesday by a very large concourse of sorrowing friends to the Methodist cemetery. An appropriate an impresive sermon was preached on the occasion by Rev. W. Casson. The departed had no family, his sorrowing widow will accept our condolence in her present bereavement.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents

MAPLE CREEK, Nov. 10th.

To Editor Standard.

DEAR SIR,—Having been a resident of the N. W. Territory for the past six months, perhaps a few ideas regarding the climate and general appearance of this western country would be interesting to the readers of the STANDARD.

Many people of Ontario have imagined the far west to be equally as good, if not better, as a grain producing country, than that of Manitoba, but they who form such an opinion make a great mistake. Manitoba is just as fertile as it has been represeuted, especially Qu'Appelle valley and the principal part of southern Manitoba, which for richness of soil cannot be surpassed anywhere in the Dominion. We see a marked change though in the appearance of the country as we travel westward; vegetation seems to disappear. You may travel a hundred miles without seeing a tree, nothing but sage brush seems to flourish in the greater part of this western region. even the grass refuses to grow in many places and where it does show signs of growth it is consumed by the fires that are constantly running over, it is nothing remarkable here to see fire running in May. To the traveller the country presents the same appearance from Moose Jaw to Calgary, a distance of four hundred and fifty miles. The soil becomes lighter after leaving Moose Jaw and the prairie more rolling, continuing so for forty or fifty miles when the land becomes almost worthless, sand hills and alkali bog holes being the most noticeable features. For many miles here and there a good strip of land is to be seen or a valley with a few sections of good grazing land, but seldom enough of it together to make a good neighborhood. There are at present very few settlers west of Moose Jaw. No grain of any account has yet been grown on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. A few farmers here sowed on breaking this spring, but the dry season together with not being properly cultivated, caused a failure. Scarcely any rain falls during the summer months, from May until October no rain fell of any account, a few little showers but not sufficient to do crops much good. Through the months of July, August, and September, no rain was seen at all. This accounts for the barren appearance of the prairie, even as far east as Moose Jaw farming has been very unsuccessful this year. Though this season is said to be an exceptionally dry one by all old settlers the climate is very changeable. Through the summer months the nights are very cool, and the middle of the day very hot. From 10 o'clock a.m. till 4 p.m. the sun strikes very warm, but as night approaches it becomes much cooler and an overcoat does not feel at all uncomfortable. The winters are said to be lighter than in Ontario, at all events there is less snow but not much difference in the temperature. The thermometer shows as low as thirty below zero in the coldest time. There has been no snowfall of any account here yet, though the ground is already frozen up. At Calgary snow falls every month in the year, it is distant from Winnipeg eight hundred and forty miles and about sixty from the foot of the Rockies. The C. P. R. have had to abandon work in the mountains from the severe cold. The water there is excellent and a drink of it after travelling over a territory where so much alkali water is found is regarded as quite a luxury. Bow river is a fine stream of pure water and worthy of mention, it unites with the Elbow near Galgary and afterwards forms the South Saskatchewan. It is an excellent place along these rivers for grazing purposes and ranching proves very successful there. I will mention a few of the leading towns along the C. P. R. Maple Creek is the first place of importance west of Moose Jaw, it has about a thousand of a population, including the mounted police and surrounding settlers. This valley containing about two townships is admitted to be one of the prettiest places in the North-West. The Cypress Hills are fifteen miles distant from here and yield any amount of timber. There are at present three saw mills busily engaged there. This valley is a favorite resort in winter for ranchers, it being well sheltered by the surrounding hills. Indians also take advantage of it through the coldest of the winter. Medicine Hat is destined to be the leading town of the North-West. It is distant from Winnipeg six hundred and sixty miles and west of Maple Creek sixty miles, is situated on the South Saskatchewan. This place has already over three thousand of a population and is not yet six months old. The coal mines have been opened up here this summer and are likely to prove very successful, the coal is pronounced to be of the best quality. Preparations are being made to work them more extensively next spring, which will give employment to quite a number of men. Only a couple of years ago buffalo might be seen here in hundreds but have since disappeared, not one has been seen within fifty miles of the C. P. R. this summer, Antelope though, are plentiful, it is no unusual sight to see eighty or a hundred in one drove. These are a few facts that have come within my observation the past few months. Thanking you for space in your columns, I remain,

Yours truly

EDWARD S. RUTLEDGE.

POISON

The Cause of the Sudden death of Rosannah Leppard.

Verdict of Coroner's Jury.

To-day (Thursday) the inquest into the death of Rosannah Leppard, which was adjourned two weeks ago in order to obtain an analysis of the contents of stomach. was resumed. It will be remembered by our readers that the circumstances attending the death of this woman indicated most strongly poison by strychnine. The jury requested that an analysis of the stomach and intestines might be had, and the Ceroner having obtained the authority of the Attorney General, forwarded them under seal in care of Constable Fields, to Dr. Ellis, Toronto, public analysist. His report confirmed the suspicions of the Coroner and Dr. Sproule, who made the post-mortem of the body. The main question to solve is who administrated the poison. So far there is not a title of evidence to show that the deceased committed suicide, but every fact seems to point to one of the most heartless,

COLD-BLOODED MURDERS,

having been committed in our neighborhood, that has ever stained the annals of crime in our country. We would not attempt to prejudice the public mind in so serious a matter, but as a public journalist, place all the facts we can gather before our readers.

The morning after the first sitting of the Jury, Constable Fields was dispatched to make search of any medicines or drugs which might be found in the house where the deceased came to her end, or in the possession of her husband.

BLIND COOK TEETS.

While going through his chest he found a bottle, half-filled, labelled—

"STRYCHNINE—POISON!"

This he secured, also a Life Policy on the life of Rosannah Leppard for four thousand five hundred dollars, payable to Cook Teets in the event of her death. While these circumstances supply positive evidence of Cook Teets having poision in his possession without objective use for it, and that it was the identical kind of poison which caused the death of his wife, they also supply the motive for the suspected crime. Yet there is one important link missing. Strychnine is a poison that generally acts very quickly, producing death in from ten minutes to four hours. The evidence so far goes to show that Cook Teets was not in the company of his wife for a period of twelve hours or more before her death.

VERDICT OF CORONER'S JURY:

The verdict of the Coroners Jury was as follows:

1st.—That Rosannah Leppard came to her death by poison.

2nd.—That the poison was strychuine.

3rd.—The Jury believe, from the evidence adduced, that Cook Teets feloniously administered that poison to her.

The Coroner, immediately upon the finding, issued his warrant for the arrest of Cook Teets. When he came into the hall in charge of constable Fields, the Coroner, at his request, read over the verdict, and on hearing the last clause, he was visibly affected—a spasm passed over his haggard features, which he attempted to hide, passing his hand nervously over his face and sighing heavily. This man may be innocent of the horrible crime but a crowd of circumstances like hideous spectres with outstretched fingers and mocking gibe, seem to say—"Thou art the man!"—*Flesherton Advance.*

GREY FALL ASSIZES,

Continued from Last Week.

MONKMAN VS. YOUNG.—This was a case of seduction, the plaintiff residing in Arran and the defendant being a school teacher in the Algoma district. The action was undefended. Verdict for plaintiff $300. John M. Kilbourn for plaintiff.

MCFARLANE VS. KENNEDY.—Action for seduction. The parties reside in the township of Glenelg. Verdict for plaintiff $500. J. Creasor, Q. C., and R. A Pringle for plaintiff. Frost & Frost for defendant.

QUEEN VS. WM. LEE.—Defendant who resides in Sullivan, was charged with an indecent assault on Caroline Shepf, a little girl of 13 yrs. Verdict, guilty of common assault and sentenced to pay a fine of $20. James Masson for defendant.

HALL VS. PEARCE.—The parties to this case reside in the Township of Sullivan, and own mills on the same stream, The plaintiff who was lower down on the stream, sued the defendant for damages for backing up the water into sink holes and preveuting it coming down to him. Verdict for plaintiff $50. Jas. Masson for plaintiff. H. P. O'Connor and J. M. Kilbourn for defendant.

TINKIS V. SUTHERLAND.—Action for price of railroad ties, etc. The plaintiff lives on Manitoulin Island, and the defendant in Owen Sound. This was a very complicated case and was adjourned from Wednesday till Monday. Verdict for defendant for $50. J. Masson for plaintiff, Creasor & Morrison for defendant,

STONE V. HARPER.—Seduction, undefended. Verdict for $200.

MARSHALL V. PARKS.—Action for slander. The parties live in the township of Collingwood. On the day of the Clarksburg fair last fall the plaintiff swore he heard the defendant singing the slander along the road while returning home. The defendant swore positively that he had not been away from home on that date, and had never spoken the slander complained of. After hearing the defendant swear that he had never spoken the slander the plaintiff was satisfied and withdrew the case. Creasor and Platt for plaintiff, Wilson & Evans for defendant

NICKLE V. FERGUSON.—Action for six yrs. board of two children. Verdict for plaintiff. Creasor & Platt for plaintiff, Myers & Robb for defendant.

NICHOL V. COCHRANE.—Action for trespass and trover. The plaintiff lives in Mount Forest, and the defendant in St. Thomas. This was an action brought to recover goods sold by one Whalen to defendant after having given a chattle Mortgage on them to the plaintiff. Held that the chattle mortgage was made fraudulently, and a verdict was entered for the defendant. Stone & Masson for plaintiff, C. McDougall for defendant.

FLEMING V. HALL—Action on two promissory notes, nndefended. Verdict for plaintiff.

SING V. TROUT—Ejectment. This was an action on a dispute boundary line in Meaford of 3/20 of an acre worth about $12. Verdict for defendants. Wilson and evans for plaintiff, O. C. Pollard & F. Arnoldi, For defendants.

MCCONNELL V. MOONEY—Ejectment, undefended. Judgment for plaintiff

GARDNES V. KREOPFER—An Interpleader action. Verdict for plaintiff. J. Creopor, Q. C. for plaintiff; Z. A. Lash, Q. C. for defendant.

GALBRAITH V. HOGAN—Action to foreclose a mortgage. Defendant, a married woman, claimed that she did not understand it was a mortgage she had given, but that her husband was to be taken for balance of purchase money of property. Judgement for plaintiff. Jamos Masson for plaintiff, S. J. Lane Q. C., for defendant..

BARBER V. BARBER—Action brought by the widow of the late Nathaniel Barber of Derby, to recover dower in the lands left by her husband. It appeared that she was left a small annuity by the will, but not stated to be in lieu of dower. She subsequently signed a document releasing her dower, but being an illiterate woman, claimed that she was not aware of its effect. Decree for administration of estate and sale of property, the widow's dower to be a first claim on the proceeds. Creasor & Morrison for plaintiff. S. J. Lane Q. C., for defence.

QUEEN V. WM. BREWSTER—Shooting with intent to maim and to do grievous bodily harm. Found guilty of unlawfully wounding fined $100. A. Frost for crown, J. Creasor, Q. C. for prisoner.

QUEEN V. SMITH—Feloniously wounding with intent to maim, etc., when first called the defendant was out. A bench warrant was about to issue when he appeared and stood trial. Verdict guilty of common assault, fined $50. A. Frost for Crown. J. Creasor Q. C. for defendant.

QUEEN V JAS. FREE—The prisoner was accused of stealing four sheep from James Lyons of Holland, He was a drover, and was driving about a hundred sheep along the town line of Holland and Euphrasia, when Mr. Lyons missed his sheep, and afterwards found them with those of Free's, The Jury after hearing the case. acquitted him. A. Frost for the Crown, Jas. Masson for the defence.

Personals.

Mr. Jas. Bowes, jr., Reeve of St. Vincent was in Markdale Monday.

Mr. James Allen, Ex. Reeve of Amabel and wife were in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Johnston of the Johnston House Owen Sound were in town Tuesday.

Thos. Wilson and Thos. Morrow went to Manitoulin, not Manitoba as stated in the STANDARD. last week.

Chatsworth.

From a correspondent.

Sleighing is gone.

Division court was held here on Monday last 12th inst., quite a number of cases were heard.

The monthly cattle fair last Monday was well attended and a large number of cattle changed hands.

The squirrel hunt on Thanksgiving day resulted in a victory for Capt. Young.

Maxwell.

From our own correspondent.

Lots of snow and good sleighing.

Mr. Patterson, school teacher, is leaving at the end of the year.

Rev. L. Hall, and family have returned to Feversham, he having resigned his ministerial charge intends commencing business store keeping and milling with his brother.

The Maxwell lodge of the Sons of Temperance held their first open meeting in the Methodist church last Tuesday evening the 18th. Mr. R. Gordon filled the chair with credit Rev. Messrs. Shaw & Dobsin gave addresses, the choir discoursed choice selections of music, while readings and recitations were given which altogether made a rich programme. This lodge is only recently organized yet it has a membership of about forty and is in a prosperous condition.

BIRTHS.

FINNERTY—In Markdale, on the 7th inst.. the wife of Mr. P. Finnerty, of a daughter.

CONNOLLY—In Glenelg, on the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. Thos. Connolly, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

CLARK—NOBLE—At Flesherton, on the 17th inst., by the Rev. D. C. McDowell, Mr. Wm. Clark, house builder and architect, to Mrs. Noble, widow of the late James Noble, all of Markdale.

DEMMA—WILLIAMSON—At the manse, by the Rev. Mr. Kees, on the 19th inst., Mr. Justin Demma, of Berkeley, to Miss Elizabeth Williamson, of Toronto,

PRICE—MUSTARD—By Rev. R. Ross, of Chatsworth, Mr. John H. Price, of Holland, to Miss Margaret Emma Mustard, of Holland, on 7th inst.

DEATHS.

RUTLEDGE—In Markdale, on the 18th inst., Mr. Alex. Rutledge, aged 57 years.



FOR SALE, A fine driving mare five years old, sound and gentle.

Apply to W. J. ROWE, Barrhead Mills.

TEACHER WANTED. For School Section No. 17, Euphrasia, a male or female holding third class certificate. Duties to commence January 2, 1884. Apply stating salary to

JOS. MANAREY, Sec. Trustee, Rocklyn P.O.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $1.00; Spring $0.60 to $1-00; Barley, 45 to60; Peas, 65; Oats, 30c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $8 .00; Pork, 5.00 to 5.50; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.00 to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 37c to 40c Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $6.00 to $6.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 18c to 20c; eggs, 22c to 25c.

NOTICE. The undersigned will be at the bank at Markdale from the 20th to the 23rd December for the purpose of collecting sale notes. as they become due at the above date. Those interested will please be prompt and save further trouble and costs.

JOHN FORD.

Annan P. O., November 8th, 1883 166-69

ESTRAY. Came to the premises of the subscriber, lot East half 27, con. 7 Holland, about the 12th October last, four head of two year old cattle, one bull, one steer and two heifers, color mostly red. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences, and take them away. Unless claimed by Nov. 30th, will be offered for sale.

GEO. WATT.

Holland November 13th 1883 166-69

WANTED, Eight girls, at Miss Green's dress making parlor. Six apprentices and two assistants. 161-tf.

TEACHER WANTED, Male or Female, for School Section No. 15, Township of Euphrasia, holding third class certificate, duties to commence 1st of January, 1884, apply stating salary expected, to

JAMES STRUTHERS, Sec.

155-57 Markdale P. O.

NOTICE. Having given up possession of Barrhead Mill, and purpose removing from this place shortly, I hereby notify all parties indebted to me to call at Lucas' Bank and settle their account and save further trouble or costs.

W. J. ROWE.

Oct. 24, '83.

ESTRAY. From the premises of the subscriber, lot South ½ 12, con. 11 Euphrasia, in the month of May, 5 yearling calves, 1 steer and 4 heifers, mostly red with a few white spots. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded. Any person harboring them without advertising them will be prosecuted according to law.

GEO. TAYLOR,

Euphrasia Nov. 2. 1883. 155-57

FARMS FOR SALE. Lot 117, con 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clears and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared: all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING, Markdale.

Oct. 16. 1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE. Lot 89 and 90 second range west of T. & S. Road, Glenelg, 100 acres, 85 of which are cleared and under cultivation fit for reaper and mower to work on. Buildings and fences in good repair, soil clay loam, well watered, and in a good state of cultivation. This is a desirable farm and well located being 2½ miles from the flourishing village of Markdale. For further particulars apply on premises or by letter to

162-72 WM. MUTRIE, Markdale P. O.

LIGHT! LIGHT!!

REFINED COAL OIL

18cts a gallon in two barrel lots and upwards.

HEAD LIGHT OIL

25cts. a gallon by the barrel.

TEAS

At Wholesale Rates.

H. PARKER,

Druggist, - DURHAM.

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clochs, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personaliy, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Ot

NOTICES *in these colum any individual or Societ cents a line for the fir cents a line each subsequ*

J. H. HULL, raised on Monday.

FOR SALE.—A bay old, apply at Mr. Ge dale.

REJUVENATOR ston taking the lead, sold barber.

THE supply of woo increased during th sleighing.

MR. WM. HASKETT a fine brick dwelling next season.

Motto frames 8½x Motto frames 17x2 photograph gallery.

AN INTERESTING let other column from ledge of Maple Creek

MR WM. DOUGLAS erect a brick reside adjoining the village

If you wish to s Globe, Mail. Star. F or Montreal Witness subscription for a papers hand in your scription to this offic

DressStuff

Dress stuffs i shades, varying Io cents up.

Tweeds in E and Canadian, and most fashio

TORO

SELLS CHEAP

C. REYNOLDS & SON.

YOU CAN

Buy more good substantial Goods for $1 at Reynolds' than any other house in town. Our Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths, Tweeds etc., are the newest under the Sun, and cheaper than the cheapest.

GLOVES

We have a Job Lot of Ladies' Kid Gloves on hand, usually sold for 75c., at 25c. per pair. Genuine Josephine Kid Gloves for $1.10 per pair, every pair guaranteed.

Woollen Goods.

Our flannels are unsurpassed for quality and prices, all patterns, Plain, Grey, etc. BLANKETS---We have a good assortment of White and Grey Blankets from $1.75 per pair and up.

We have just the Ganzies the people are all looking for, good and heavy, all wool and at 85c. per pair, only.

Boots and Shoes.

Our stock of Boots and Shoes are the Cheapest and best in Canada. We buy from one of the leading manufacturing houses in the Dominion, and don't you forget it.

Come in and give our 30c. Tea a trial, it beats anything and everything.

Don't fail to see the Bargains before buying one dollar's worth of goods at any other house.

GO TO

C. Reynolds & Son.

CHOICE GOODS

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

J. H. Hull, raised his carriage house on Monday.

For Sale.—A bay horse six years old, apply at Mr. Geo. Walkers Markdale.

Rejuvenator stomach bitters are taking the lead, sold by Smith, the barber.

The supply of wood was materially increased during the few days of sleighing.

Mr. Wm. Haskett, intends building a fine brick dwelling on his park lot next season.

Motto frames 8½x21 and 10x14,30c. Motto frames 17x21, 55cts, at the photograph gallery.

An interesting letter appears in another column from Edward S. Rutledge of Maple Creek N. W. T.

Mr Wm. Douglas, is prepairing to erect a brick residence on his farm adjoining the village next spring.

If you wish to subscribe for the Globe, Mail, Star, Farmer's Advocate or Montreal Witness or renew your subscription for any of the above papers hand in your name and subscription to this office.

On Tuesday seven hunderd and one parcels of goods were sold at McFarland's and everybody pleased.

What the People Say—That Hamilton's photograph gallery is the cheapest place in the county to buy frames.

While the sleighing lasted McFarland and his clerks were so busy they hadn't time to eat their dinner's.

Bring in your time pieces and have them properly adjusted to keep new standard time.—W. A. Brown Jeweller.

Bargains Bargains.—Miss Burch has opened out a cheap lot of hats, fethers, and flowers, dress, mantle, trimming, etc., all orders carefully excuted.

Motto's 8½x21 and 10x14, 5cts. Motto's 17x21, 12cts. Perforated card board white and silver, 12cts. Tin foil, 5cts, at Hamilton's photo. gallery.

Those watersoaked dennims moccasins, cottons, sateens. Jeans, and ulster, clothes, at McFarland are almost sold out' secure some before they are all gone.

The Shelburne school trustees have decided to use the old school books and have rejected both the new series, for the time being at least, that's sensible. We consider it a piece of wholesale bungling having three sets of school books in use in the Provence at the same time.

Many of the citizens of Markdale were aroused from their slumbers at midnight Tuesday night by what the majority thought was an alarm of fire which however was nothing more than a charivari party.

The Public will no doudt be pleased to learn that Dr. Carter, formerly of this place is again coming to take Dr. Sproule's place in his absence to parliament. Dr. Carter is expected by the 1st January.

Dentistry.—T. F. Brown, L. D. S., of Woodstock, will be in Markdale on and after the 15th November for two weeks, filling, extracting, plate work &c satisfactory done. Charge moderate office at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store.

Every town and village has its own peculiarities, but never have we struck a place with as many bad boys to the square foot as Durham. They are, to all appearance, uncontrolled by either parental or legal authority, and ran the streets Sunday as well as week days, seeking to do evil. This is certainly a deplorable state of affairs. So says a traveller.

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increased sales, as a prominent druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits;" It is the grand specific for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, $5,000 bottles have been sold during the last three months. For sale by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

Extensive Sale.—Mr. John Mercer has sold his farm, lots 109 and 110 second range east of T. & S. Road Artemesia about two miles east of Markdale and will have a credit sale on above premises next Monday the 26th inst., commencing at 12 o'clock, noon, terms 14 months credit on approved paper. Mr. Mercer has a fine stock of horses together with cattle, sheep, pigs, farm implements &c.—Geo. Noble Auctioneer.

Mr. Hanbury will move to his farm, about five miles northwest of the city, some time next week. He will not be a candidate at the next municipal elections for the city. A number of settlers in the neighborhood of his farm home have expressed a wish that he should offer himself as a candidate for the reeveship of their township, and it is not unlikely he will consent. Mr. Hanbury is a pretty safe man, and may be trusted not to encourage extravagance.—Brandon *Sun*.

He Didn't go.—Prof. Jackson, a barber, colored, in Meaford has had considerable free advertising recently, and we think his trade must consequently largely increase. It appears he has been (owing to his complection) an undesirable citizen to some probably white skinned, but certainly black hearted, resident of that town who have sent him letters threatning his destruction if he didn't leave the town at a certain date. That date has passed and the professor continues to lather and shave unmolested, and why not.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE PROPERTY

—FIFTY—

OWEN SOUND TOWN LOTS

—FIFTY—

Situated in the west end of the town and the only available lots in the market convenient to the railway and shipping interests.

In view of the fact that the Canada Pacific Railway Company have secured the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Road, which will make Owen Sound their terminus and transhipping point, and consequently the best purchasing and shipping port in North Western Ontario, it should convey to every one that town property at this point must increase in value and became a profitable investment. The above lots are offered for sale partly to test the present market value, the Vendors intend to reserve every third lot at an advance of 25 per cent on auction price day of sale.

To actual purchasers coming from a distance half railway fare on the T. G. & Bruce and N. & N. Western roads, will be returned on their paying one third of purchase money.

Terms of sale—Ten per cent of amount day of sale, and the balance to make one third of purchase within 10 days, the balance to be paid in 5 equal annual instalments, with interest at 6 per cent per annum, secured by Mortgage on property, or if paid in cash 10 per cent off. To purchasers erecting within one year brick dwellings worth not less than $1,000. a relate of 10 per cent will be allowed off the purchase money of lot on which the erection is made.

Sale at the Queen's hotel, Owen Sound, Thursday Nov. 29th, 1883, afternoon and evening. For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to D. MELVILLE & Co. or JAS. SUTHERLAND, Owen Sound.

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN.

A GIRL'S FOLLY.

A small, superior cottage of bright-red brick, sweet-scented woodbine trailing over its rustic porch, a green lawn before it surrounded by flowers, and a charming country laudscape spreading out in the distance. Inside, in its small but pretty parlor, on the red-table cover waited the tea-tray with its cups and saucers. The window stood open to the still, warm autumn air, and the French porcelain clock on the mantle-piece was striking 5.

A slender girl of some 20 years came in. She was very lovely. But her light-blue eyes bore a sort of weary or discontented look, and her bright brown hair was somewhat ruffled. She wore a print washing dress of black and white, neither very smooth nor very fresh, and a lace neck-collar fastened with a bow of black ribbon. Glancing round the room and seeing nobody in it, she went to the open window, stood there in a deep reverie, and then leaned out to pick a rose. Its thorns pricked her delicate fingers, and she let it fall with a pettish exclamation.

Mrs. Reece came in next. A middle-aged, faded woman of care, in a small widow's cap and neat black gown. She looked flushed and fatigued.

"Have you made the tea, Alison?"

"No, mamma."

"Oh, but you might have made it! I wish you would, child! I am very tired!"

Alison turned from the window, brought the tea-caddy from a side-table, and put two caddy-spoonsful of tea into the metal teapot. Then she carried it out to the boiling water in the kitchen, and brought it in filled. On days dedicated to some special household work the young servant had to be spared as much as possible. This was ironing day, and Mrs. Reece had stood at the board herself, ironing what they called the fine things, which meant laces and muslins, and helping generally. She was not strong, and a little work tired her. But she sat down to pour out the tea as usual. Alison taking a seat which faced the window.

"Why have you not changed your frock this afternoon?" exclaimed Mrs. Reece, suddenly noticing that her daughter wore the cotton she had put on in the morning. And it may as well be stated that at that time, many years ago now, the dresses worn by young ladies, whether of cotton or silk, were universally called "frocks."

"Oh, I don't know," carelessly replied Alison. "It does not matter."

"Did you forget that Thomas Watkyn was coming!"

"Not at all," said Alison, in a slightly contemptuous tone, her fair face flushing rosy red, and her blue eyes roving outward to the distant green meadows, to the sheaves of the golden corn, and to the already changing tints of the foliage. "I'm sure the frock is good enough for Thomas Watkyn! And I don't see why he need be dancing to our house so often, mamma."

"Alison, be silent. You are behaving ill, and you know it."

"I am very sorry you should think so, mother. I do not wish to behave ill to you."

"That is behaving ill—saying those last words; because you know well that I did not mean you were behaving ill to me, but to Thomas Watkyn."

Alison Reece pouted her cherry lips, and ate a whole slice of thin bread and butter before replying.

"Mamma, how particular you are!"

"I never thought you could behave so. Six months ago you would not have believed it yourself."

"Would you please let me have a little more milk in my tea?"

"You treat Thomas Watkyn outrageously," continued Mrs. Reece, as she passed the milk jug. "One fine day you smile on him, draw him on—yes, you do, Alison; don't interrupt me—and the next day you will hardly speak to him a pleasant word. But he is worth more than that other; that foolish Vavasour, with whom you have been flirting lately."

"Worth more!" retorted Alison, resenting these charges, which she knew were all true, and having no other answer at hand.

"Yes; infinitely more. Compare a dandy fop like Vavasour with Thomas Watkyn! Alison, you must alter your behaviour. You are engaged to young Watkyn, and——"

"There was no engagement," interrupted Alison.

"It is equivalent to one. He comes here openly to court you; you have until lately responded to it. Why! don't you see that he worships the very ground you read on?"

A pretty blush and a conscious smile illuminated the girl's face.

"I say things must not go on as they are going," replied Mrs. Reece. "Either tell Thomas that you can not marry him, and beg him not to come here, or else make up you mind to do so and cease your silly flirtation with the other."

"It's not a silly flirtation,' angrily replied Alison.

"Indeed, I see not what else it can be."

"I don't flirt; he does not flirt. He calls here sometimes, and we talk a little; and—and—I'm sure's there nothing in that to make a fuss about."

"And how often do you meet him when you are out? and how often do I see him strolling with you about yonder fields? Alison, take care that in trying to grasp the shadow you do not lose the substance."

"What substance?" asked the young lady, innocently.

"Thomas Watkyn. A union with him would be a very substantial one indeed; a thoroughly good settlement in life for you. Mr. Vavasour at best (looking at him in this light) is but a shadow. These aristocratic, flirting fops rarely have marriage in their heads. The amusement of the moment, the talking sentimental nonsense with a silly girl; that is all they look after. Will you take another cup of tea?"

"Oh, no, thank you. This lecture is as good as ten cups of tea."

"Then ring the bell."

Patty, the young servant, came in and carried away the tea-tray. Mrs. Reece went up stairs to put away the clothes ironed that day, and Miss Reece went back to the open window, leaned against its side frame and fell into a reverie.

She had a pretty good notion herself that matters would not go on much longer; Thomas Watkyn would not let them. More than once he had said to her a few words, and she had laughed them off. He was a fine man and a good man, and a well-educated man for those days; but he was a farmer. Alison had thought herself fortunate that he should choose her, for she was not of much account in the world, and could say with the milkmaid in the old song: My face is my fortune; and if she was not desperately in love with him she liked him very much, esteemed and respected him.

But a stranger made his appearance in the place, one Reginald Vavasour, who had come to read with the clergyman, previous to passing some examination. A high-bred man of good family—there could be no doubt of that—and a man of fascinating manners, given to take the female by storm. He had accidentally made the acquaintance of pretty Alison Reece, had talked a great deal of lazy nonsense to her for his own amusement, just to pass the time away during the intervals of his attendance in the Rev. Mr. Taber's study, and Alison was supremely fascinated. Beside that slender young aristocrat, whose clothes were of perfect cut, and whose easy manners (not to say insolent) were as perfect as his clothes, whose very drawl betrayed his conscious superioriority to men of rustic locality, no matter what their standing might be, what could plain unpretending Thomas Watkyn be in Alison's sight? Nobody.

Yet he was good-looking in his way, this Thomas Watkyn. A well-known, well-made, fine man, beside whom the other looked a boy, with a calm, sensible face, and quiet, unobtrusive ways. But again, who could admire a homely face, its steady, thoughtful, kindly eyes, and its brown, old-fashioned whiskers, when there was another face over the next field, whose dark orbs were of a flashing brilliance, and whose curled-out black moustache was killing? Not silly, inexperienced, vain Alison Reece.

Leaning against the window-frame Alison watched a tall, straight figure coming across the meadows, and her brow went into a scowl. It was Thomas Watkyn—and she wondered what brought him so early this evening; she wished he would stay away for good. Or, if not good—for something pricked her heart and conscience there—at least for a few weeks. She did not care for Tom, and she knew it, and she supposed she would marry him sometime. Unless indeed—sometimes Alison dreamed dreams of Mr. Vavasour appearing some fine morning to carry her off in a carriage and four, the horses and postboys displaying white favors. She had no true love for Mr. Vavasour; but she was very pretty, with all a pretty girl's vanity, and his admiration of her was just so much subtle incense.

A thought of vexation crossed her mind, as Mr. Watkyn came in at the gate, that she had not changed her frock as usual. Some kind of perverse obstinacy had caused her not to do it, because she knew that he would be there that evening, and that Mr. Vavasour would not. She walked out to the rustic porch awaiting his approach, and she grew more vexed still as she saw his keen, honest gray eyes scanning the untidy dress in mute surprise.

"Good evening, Alison."

"Good evening," she replied, meeting his offered hand. "You are come early."

"I must leave early. I have but a few minutes to give you."

"It was scarcely necessary to come at all, was it?"

"I knew you would be expecting me. But I will come to-morrow, Alison, about this hour. I want to have some conversation with you, and——"

"To lecture me, pray?"

"No; that is over. However, I will not enter upon it now. My uncle came in this afternoon from Barcester, and as he leaves us again early to-morrow, I must not be away long this evening.'

"Your father is at home, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes."

"You were not here yesterday evening?"

"I staid away purposely. Would you have cared to see me had I come?"

"I can't say whether I should or not. You have not been very pleasant with me of late, Tom."

"Not as I once was, perhaps. How can I be? But I do not think I have made myself unpleasant."

"We hardly get a laugh from you. You have grown graver than a judge."

"Have I not had cause?"

"Cause!" she lightly repeated. "What cause?"

"Alison, this pretence of indifference does not become you. I say that I do not care to enter upon matters now. If I did I might recall the doings of only the last two days to your memory, and ask you whether they have or have not held cause."

"Well?"

"Take Sunday. In the morning you scarcely looked at me as we came out of church; in the afternoon, when I would have joined you and walked home with you, you threw me over with supreme scorn and went away side by side with Vavasour. And in the evening you were pacing the meadows with him."

"It was no harm. He was not eating me."

"Take yesterday," continued Mr. Watkyn, his face, his gentle voice full of the deepest pain. "He had holidays it must be supposed, from his studies, and he and you were roaming about together nearly the whole of the livelong day."

"And he came in and took a cup of tea with me and my mother afterward," answered Alison, with saucy, laughing insolence. "Mamma thinks him charming."

"He is an idle, heartless——"

"Well, why do you stop?"

"I was going to say—vagabond. And in one sense he is."

"He comes of a race who can afford to be idle. He does not have to till the ground by the sweat of his brow. He was born with his bread and cheese provided for him."

"With a silver spoon in his mouth," added Mr. Watkyn, affecting a lightness he did not feel, for her contemptuous tone tried him. "Well, good evening, Alison."

"Oh, good evening, if you are going."

He stood looking at her, and their eyes met. Alison caught the shadow of pain in his, and in her own there arose a remorseful pity; she had the grace to feel ashamed of herself. Her lips broke into a tender smile, a pink flush shown in her dimpled cheeks.

"You are very silly, Thomas."

"Am I?" he returned, holding her hand lovingly in his. "Fare you well until to-morrow evening, my dearest."

"There! Your dearest! And just now you were ready to call me hard names."

"Until to-morrow," he repeated with a smile, as he quited her.

Alison got a perfumed note the next morning from Mr. Vavasour; gilt-edged paper, crest on the seal. It told her that he was to be so "gloriously busy" that day he feared he should not have time to call at the cottage; but would she meet him in the willow walk at dusk. And it ended: "Your faithful Reginald Vavasour."

The vain expectations of Miss Alison Reece bubbled up aloft; her face and heart were alike in a glow. "Your faithful Reginald Vavasour!" she repeated to herself. "It must mean that he intends to be faithful to me for life. And what a grand, beautiful name Reginald Vavasour is! Compare it with the mean old common-place one—Tom Watkyn!"

Tea was over, and Alison, all in readiness for the interview with Mr. Watkyn, was steeling her heart against it and against him who was coming to hold it with her. She had changed her frock today, and wore a fresh, bright-colored muslin, blue ribbons at the neck and wrists, and a blue knot in her hair.

She waited impatiently; she wanted the interview over and done with, that she might be off to keep that other with Mr. Vavasour. But Thomas was late.

Pacing the garden path in the rays of the fading sun, she stood looking over the little iron entrance gate, her blue eyes roaming hither and thither in search of one whom she could not yet see. Unconsciously she broke out into the verse of a homely song:

Oh dear, what can the matter be,
Dear, dear, what can the matter be,
Oh, dear, what can the matter be,
Johnny's so long at the fair!
He promised to buy me a bunch of sweet posies.
A bunch of green mosses, a bunch of sweet roses.
He promised to bring me a knot of blue ribbons
To tie up my bonnie brown hair.

The hum of the last words was dying away on the air when the well-know form of Thomas Watkyn came into view. He wore his usual dark-blue evening frock-coat and quiet waistcoat; he dressed well always when his day's work was over, but not in the fashionable attire of fashionable Mr. Vavasour.

"Good evening, Alison," he said, as he reached the gate. "What a lovely evening it is!"

Removing his hat, he gazed up at the sapphire sky, action and countenance alike full of reverence; and Alison, who had not been taking any particular notice before, looked around her, her face softening at the splendor of nature's glory.

"What a glorious sunset!" he continued, his voice taking a hushed tone. "Glorious, glorious!"

"How solemnly you speak, Thomas!"

"I am feeling solemn, I have been feeling so ever since I came out, but I don't know why, unless it is that heavenly scene that makes me so."

"It is very grand," she said, fixing her eyes on the bank of golden clouda in the western sky, where the sun wos just slipping down behind the purple hill tops in the distance, like a ball of ruby flame. Tiny bits of foam-like clouds flecked the limpid blue of the heavens, a warm golded glow glided the earth, freshened and vivified with a past shower. The musical twitter of birds going to their rest filled the woodlands, and, as Alison looked, a strage feeling of awe stole into her heart, for the glory that lay around seemed more than earthly.

"There are moments," he said, in a dreamy manner, "when I fancy these sunsets must be given to us as a faint reflex—though I suppose that's the wrong word—of what we shall find in heaven; given to us by God to turn our thoughts and hopes toward it. Oh, Alison! it is more than beautiful!"

The ruby flame was changing to a soft and brilliant rose color, inexpressibly lovely. It was indeed a rather remarkable sunset, one not often vouchsafed to the human eye.

"You make quiet sure of going to heaven, Tom!" she exclaimed in a flippant tone, for she wanted to ward off all serious conversation, lest he should begin to lecture.

Thomas Watkyn turned his eyes upon her, surprise, if not reproof in their depths, "I hope I am," he answered, "under God."

"Young people do not often think of these things."

"The young die as well as the old, child; remember that."

"Won't you come in, Thomas?" she asked, in a softened voice, as they presently strolled up the path, and he halted in the porch.

"Not this evening, Alison, What I have to say I will say here."

Alison flushed to the roots of her wavy hair, and moved a step or two away from him.

"Look!" she cried, pointing to the blazing western sky, "that bank of golden clouds is changing to crimson now."

He went forward, for he had already sat down, and looked again at the gorgeous panorama.

"Yes, it is, as I say, a glorious sunset. We may never see another like it on this side of eternity," he added, dreamily, seeming to lose himself in solemn thoughts.

Alison laughed—her little musical laugh that had often set his pulses beating wildly. "You are always looking at the dark side of things, Tom. I hope we shall yet watch many a sunset together.

"Do you really, Alison?"

"Why, of course we must see the sunset if we live," she returned, in a hard, matter-of-fact tone. "As we are neighbors we may likely see some of them in company."

"That was all, was it? Sit down Alison."

"I prefer to stand."

Nevertheless, Mr. Watkyn drew her somewhat peremptorily to his side and made her sit down on the bench. "What I want to say to you, Alison, is about young Vavasour."

"Oh, indeed!" she retorted.

"I do not like to see you make yourself a simpleton with that man; I will not see it; for, if you continue to do it, I shall say farewell to you and not trouble this side of our grounds again."

Alison's face turned white; a habit it had when she was startled or very angry; and the remaining softness faded out of her heart, just as the golden glow was beginning to fade out of the western sky.

"Simpleton do you call me! Thank you."

"It is nothing else," he returned. "A short while, and this man will be leaving the place forever—leaving you. You will feel vexed then, Alison, at having made your intimacy with him so conspicuous."

"He will not be leaving," she retorted, "When he does leave it will only be to come back again."

Her companion shook his head. "No, that is not likely. Yesterday Mr. Tarbey called at the farm; in talking with my father he mentioned incidentally that young Vavasour was only to be with him this one term. The fellow may not have anything especially bad in him; I should not wish to imply that; but he is idle and heartless, and, in pretending to make love to you, Alison, he is but amusing himself and fooling you."

"How dare you say he is making love to me!"

"I say he is pretending to do it. Alison, you must know it to be so—if you would but speak the candid truth."

"Very well, then? Pray what if he is?"

"Only this. That you can not continue to listen to him and keep me in your train. It must be one or the other of us, Alison, from this night. You must choose between us."

"Then I choose him," she said, wrathfully rising.

"Do you mean it?" asked Mr. Watkyn, rising in his turn.

The girl did not answer. He chest was heaving with agitation; Thomas Watkyn's gray eyes took a tender light as they gazed at the pretty, changing, uncertain face.

"Alison," he said, and his voice was wonderfully considerate. "I have known you from childhood; I have loved you all your life. Twelve months ago there arose an understanding between us that you would be my wife; until recently I never supposed that you could have any other thought. But you have filled my breast with cruel fears; tortured it, my dear, and I can not bear them longer. You must be to me what you used to be, or give me up."

Alison's eyes grew sullen. Why could not this Tom Watkyn let her alone? She did not altogether want to break with him. Whet harm was she doing in talking to Reginald Vavasour? Reginald was ten times the gentleman that he was?—and his voice had a sweet, soft lisp!—and he wore a diamond ring on his white hand!

"Oh, my dear—my best and dearest—give up this folly! Let things be with us as they used to be! Don't you care for me?"

"No," the replied to him in her cross and contrary spirit, conscious all the while of a latent wish that Mr. Vavasour had been buried in the sea before coming to disturb the peace. "No!"

"Then you decline to marry me, Alison? You have not loved me as I love you!"

The sad, passionate fervor nearly scared her breath away; the heartfelt sorrow, all too plain, touched her with a qualm. But she was in an obstinate mood.

"Mr. Vavasour does not hurt you. I wonder you should concern yourself with him!"

"No trifling," sternly spoke Thomas Watkyn. "I tell you it must be him or me."

She would not answer.

"Will you give him up, Alison, from this night?" he pleaded.

"No." What inward spirit of evil prompted her to speak that short, sullen word, Alison never knew. But it was spoken.

"Very well."

For long afterward the pain and pathos in those two short words haunted her like a wail from the grave. Thomas stood before her, calm and self-possessed.

"I will never trouble you again, Alison," he said quietly. "Will you kiss me once—ere we say farewell forever?"

She felt awed at the sternness, the reality that was stealing upon their interview, and trembled at the thought of leaving him. But she did not believe it would come to that in the end, and she was too proud and wilful to take back her answer unsolicited.

With a playful air, half saucy, half defiant, she shyly held up her red lips, while he kissed her with a long, lingering kiss, such as we give the dead.

"Good-bye," he said huskily. He strode away leaving her standing in the glow of the sunset, a wild, scared look on her young face.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Island of Lepers.

At the end of a week's voyaging we stood under a beautiful dawn, gazing upon an island, the first land seen since we left San Francisco. It rose from a sea which the rosy east and the blue sky had painted to the tint and lustre of the interior of a shell. The high hills of the island are graceful in shape, and delicately shaded. But we give it a wide berth. No ship stops there, for it is Molokai, island of lepers. There nearly a thousand poor creatures, separated from the congregation of their kind, carry about their living loathsomeness amid the tropic glories. This is the one island of the world "where every prospect pleases and only man is vile. It is a pretty general belief in this region of the world that Molokai, with its human horrors, is a product of what is conventionally called civilization. The fate of Capt. Cook is so significant that at an earlier period it might have been thought a myth. When he discovered these islands he was received as a long-expected god; soon after he was killed. Had it been realized by the islanders what deadly taint was to be left in their blood by that crew, not one of them would have escaped the fate of their leader, whom the anger and injustice of his subordinates changed from a god to an enemy. The leprosy is the serpent in all this Hawaiian paradise, and it was unknown before the advent of civilization.

Although the reason why Capt. Cook was killed is not stated, I believe, in English books, nor alluded to on his monument in Hawii, there is good reason for believing the statement made by a native converted, Obookiah, in 1811: "Capt. Cook, he came to Owhyhee in a ship, and had a great many sailor. One day the sailor tie a boat to the share with a rope, and in the night the wind and the wave come and broke the rope. Then the sailor come and say Owhyhee steal the boat, and they didn't—the wind and the wave carried him away. The sailor got mad, and Owhyhee men got mad; wouldn't give sailor no log, no cocoanut, no banana, no wood. Then sailor go ashore and fined no wood, and so he get an old wood god, take him on board ship and burn him in caboose. Owhyhee men get mad because the sailor burn up the old wood god. Then sailor began to fire bullets on Owhyhee men, who hold up blankets to keep off the bullets, and then boards, but they did no good. Then Capt. Cook heard the noise and came running down to see what was the matter. Then one man say you kill Capt. Cook, but he 'fraid; then a man say I will, and he came behind him and kill with a spear. They cut him in pieces and carried him up into the mountains and burnt him. They 'fraid his soul live and go back to King George and tell him Owhyhee men kill Capt. Cook, and so they burnt up soul and body together." This was taken down from the old native's lips, he saying, "my grandfather told my father, and my father tell me".—*Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.*

Hot Water for Inflamed Mucous Surfaces.

Dr. George R. Shepherd, Hartford, Conn., says in the *Medical Record*:—I have used hot water as a gargle for the past six or eight years, having been led to do so from seeing its beneficial effects in gynecology. In acute pharyngitis and tonsillitis, if properly used at the commencement of the attack, it constitutes one of our most effective remedies, being frequently promptly curative. If used late in the disease or in chronic cases, it is always beneficial, though perhaps not so immediately curative. To be of service it should be used in considerable quantity (a half pint or pint) at a time, and just as hot as the throat will tolerate. I have seen many cases of acute disease thus aborted and can commend the method with great confidence. I believe it may be taken as an established fact, that in the treatment of inflammations generally, and those of the mucous membrances in particular, moist heat is of service, and in most cases hot water is preferable to steam. All are familiar with its use in ophthalmia and conjunctivitis, as also in inflammation of the external and middle ear, and I feel confident that those who employ it for that most annoying of all slight troubles to proscribe for, viz., cold in the head, or acute coryza, will seldom think of using the irritating drug mentioned in the books nor of inducing complete anæsthesia with chloroform in preference to the hot water douche.

The Childhood of a Poet.

The wind that goes blowing where it ...oth. once, in the early beginning of ...s century, came sweeping through the ...rden of this old Lincolnshire rectory, ... as the wind blew, a sturdy child of ...e years old with shining locks stood ...ing his arms upon the blast and lett... himself be blowing along, and as he ...elled on he made his first line of ...ry and said, "I hear a voice that's ...king in the wind," and he tossed his ..., and the blast whirled on, sweeping ... the great abyss of winds. One might ...ps still trace in the noble familiar ... of our Poet Laureate the features of ... child, one of many deep-eyed sons ... daughters born in the quiet rectory ...ng the elm-trees.

...lfred Tennyson was born on the 6th August, 1809. He has heard many ... many a voice calling to him since the ... when he listened to the wind as he ...ed alone in his father's garden, or ...d the other children at their games ...busts. They were a noble little clan ...ers and of knights, coming of a ...ghty race, with castles to defend, with ... tournaments to fight. Somersby ... far away from the world, so be...ound in its echoes (which must come ... softened through all manner of ... and tranquil things, and as it were ...ed into pastoral silence), that though ...ghty part of the century was stirring ... the clang of legions, few of its rumors ... to have reached the children. They ... heard at the time of the battle of ...loo. They grew up together play... their own games, living their own ...rand where is such life to be found as ... a happy, eager family of boys and ... before Doubt, the steps of Time, the ...ks of Chance, the blows of Death, ... come to shake their creed!

Those handsome children had beyond ... children that wondrous toy at their ...mand which some people call imagi...on. The boys played great games ... Arthur's knights; they were champ... and warriors defending a stone heap, ...again they would set up opposing ...ps with a king in the midst of each. ... king was a willow wand stuck into ... ground, with an outer circle of im...ds to defend him of firmer, stiffer ... Then each party would come ... stones, hurling at each other's king, ... trying to overthrow him. Perhaps ... day wore on they became roman..., leaving the jousts deserted. When ...ner-time came, and they all sat round ... table, each in turn put a chapter of ...istory underneath the potato bowl—... endless histories, chapter after chap... diffuse, absorbing, unending, as are ... stories of real life which each sunrise ... on a new part; some of these ro...es were in letters, like *Clarissa Har...*

... Alfred used to tell a story which ...ed for months, and which was called, "The Old Hosse."

Alfred's first verses, so I once heard ... say, were written upon a slate which ... brother Charles put into his hand one ...day at Louth, when all the elders of ... party were going into church, and ... child was left alone. Charles gave ... subject the flowers in the garden ...and when he came back from church ... Alfred brought the slate to his ... other all covered with written lines of ...ick verse. They were made on the ...els of Thompson's *Seasons*, the only ... he had ever read. One can picture ...self to one's self, the flowers in the ...den, the verses, the little poet with ...ting eyes, and the young brother scan... the lines. "Yes, you can write," ... Charles, and he gave Alfred back the ...e.

I have also heard another story of his ...andfather, later on, asking him to write ... elegy on his grandmother, who had re...ntly died, and when it was written, ...tting ten shillings into his hands and ...ying, "There, that is the first money ... have ever earned by your poetry, and ...ke my word for it, it will be the last."

Mrs. Thackeray-Ritchie, in *Harper's ...gazine for December*.

CABIN LACONICS.

BY BRUDDER ROMULUS.

De man am mighty smaht wid figgers ... kin git de right answer when he sets ... wn to add up his own sins.

De same win' dat blows out de taller ...p, kin'les de burnin' cabin.

Heaps ob people b'lieve de sun rises in ... wes' jes' 'kase dey am too lazy to git ...p in de mawnin' in time to fin' out for ...nselves.

De thief am a heap bigger rascal when ... happens to git inter yo' own chicken-...s'.

Ef yo' dun go 'long fru' life widout ...akin' new frien's, you am apt to hab a ...ighty lonsesome time ob it when de ole ...es am turned inter de new pastur' lot.

Ef yo' happen to be a gen'lum, nebber ... inter an argyment wid de common ...fer 'bout de muddy side ob life; de ...is am all ergin' yo' 'kase he am right at ... wile yo' am only vis'tin'.

De chap dat knows jes' how menny ...ies der am in his buddy, an' how well ... am fitted togedder, trabbels up hill all ...ay when he sets out to be an atheis.'

De minnits dat we lose am berry ap' to ...dder us 'bout gittin' a good grip on de ...w minnits dat keep a cummin'; it am ...e dead leabs dat kiber up de path fru' de ... woods.—*Life*.

The Barber's.—Never say dye.

The Pawnbroker's.—Never too late to lend.

The man who is fond of his ante
And dotes upon flushes and straights,
Most usually visits his uncle
If not smiled upon by the Fates.—*Life*.

FARMER'S CORNER.

Winter Feeding of Fowl.

The health of fowl, especially in cold weather, depends greatly on the regularity and frequency of feeding. As corn is the staple grain, it should ke kept within reach of the fowl so that they may help themselves at pleasure and thus they will regulate the quantity taken at one time as suits their convenience and comfort. Filling the crop is injurious at all times, and particularly so in severe weather. A large fowl, when stinted, and seeing corn but twice, and often but once in a day, will fill the crop to repletion, taking in a half pint or more at a feed. This chills the fowl, and if inclined to be tender, brings on indigestion, which is difficult to manage at that season. If fed in this manner, where there are many fowl and the quantity insufficient, the master fowl take the whole at the expense of the others.

I have found that the better way to feed fowl in cold weather, more especially laying hens, is to keep corn by them the whole time. I put in troughs at the side of the building. In this manner they will have an equal chance, and will fill up the crops at night. If it is not all digested by morning the fowl is not strong or in perfect health. My rule for feeding laying hens in cold weather is sometimes varied, but I generally endeavor to give a soft, warm feed in the morning. I sometimes mix chopped onions with it, but as a rule I give them separately. This vegetable is an excellent antidote for disease, and the fowl become extravagantly fond of it. They will eat onions at any time of the year and at large or in confinement. In making the mush I use unbolted corn meal scalded with boiling water, with sufficient grease or drippings to make the whole palatable. The greasy matter softens the meal and couses it to become digestible. The food should not be so soft as to be mushy or sloppy, neither should it be so stiff as to choke the fowl when swallowing it, but just thick enough to stand up and keep in shape.

I am particular as to the manner and matter of the feed of my fowl at all times, and especially so in cold weather when they yield the larger profit in eggs. My aim in keeping fowls is eggs alone, therefore it becomes necessary to be careful concerning the feeding. The health depends upon it, also the profit. Regularity is important with stock as well as all farm stock. Habits once formed are permanent, and fowl may be trained to suit the needs and ends of the keeper if persevered with. But the keeper must be always regular, for the fowl become impatient of delay and know their regular periods. It is as easy to raise eggs in cold weather as in warm, and far more profitable, if the keeper is not afraid of trouble and constant care.

The fowl must be attended to, and it is no small matter where the flocks are large to keep a steady supply of water when the weather is so severe that it freezes in a few hours. They must also have warm shelter, comfortable roosts, and ground floor for scratching. Laying hens are active, and their activity must be promoted. As soon as the old fowl are through the annual moult, which should occur before going into winter quarters, they should be supplied with egg-producing food. The vegetables should be fed separately. I often give some at the time of giving other food, and the fowl mix as suit their appetites. Whole corn is the main reliance, and is always at hand. The other feeds are interspersed and varied from time to time, always observing; the regular period with some kind of food that is palatable.

Agricultural Notes.

This is a proper time of the year in which to gather and sow many kinds of forest-tree seeds. Beech nuts, acorns, walnuts, hickory nuts, etc., are now prime for planting.

The climate of Oregon and Washington Territory is said to be especially adapted to hop growing. The success of the hop yards on the Pacific coast has induced greatly increased planting, which will have its effect on prices another year.

There is probably less diversity in the food of hogs than in the food of any other stock. The great bulk of the pork fattened in this country is made on corn, though enough other grain should be given to secure variety and make the animal eat more heartily.

Brewers say that an unusual amount of malt was kept over from last year. This accounts for the dulness of the barley market up till now. The new barley is generally inferior to last year's crop, being largely stained by the wet weather which prevailed at harvest.

John J. Thomas says that seeds should not be covered a depth of more than five times their diameter. Fine seeds should be covered with soil made proportionately fine. The general practice is to cover too deeply. Seeding with the drill increases this tendency but has the advantage of securing greater uniformity of depth.

There is likely to be a revival of the interest in cooking food for stock, which prevailed some years ago. At that time the advantage was found to be decided, but so also was the cost, and after a brief trial the experiment was abandoned. Its revival now is a sign that the important staple stock food, corn, is a short crop.

It is a good plan for every grower of fruit to put his name on packages as made ready for market. It will operate as a check on dishonesty, and if the fruit is put up as it should bee the grower will, in a few years, make a reputation that will bring ready sales and good prices. Honesty pays in fruit growing as in everything else.

Some growers of potatoes throw out all the little ones as more trouble to take care of than their value. They are now rarely used for seed, as it has been learned by dear experience that many small potatoes are unreliable. Still if not too hurried these small potatoes are worth saving to feed to cows in winter, in connection, of course, with other food.

In some places where apples this year are scarce, and fruit evaporators are plentiful, farmers are using the dryers to save their corn A very moderate heat is all that is needed, and with this immature corn is very quickly dried, sufficiently to allow of its being put in cribs. Fire drying of late corn, especially of the sweet varieties, is nearly always advisable for that intended to be saved for seed.

Irregular feeding of stock produces inferior meat. If the animal is fed to satiety one day and starved the next, it will not produce a streak of fat and a streak of lean, as the Irishman hoped to do with his pig. Under such feeding fat is accumulated on the inside, where it can be quickly absorbed when the starvation time comes. Food given irregularly injures digestion, and does not effect nearly so much good as it should.

The largely increased use of potatoes suggests the idea that they are one of the most important staples. They are, in fact, sixth in the list, corn, wheat, hay, cotton, and oats, each in their order exceeding the tuberous crop. By the census of 1880 potatoes were valued at $73,000,000, while wheat was valued at $500,000,000, and corn $600,000,000, in round numbers. The comparative smallness of the potato crop is accounted for by the fact that through the south our northern potatoes are but little used, and in 1880 they were used more sparingly in many places through the north than they are now.

The milk of cows at this season is always richer than during the first flush from eating green grass in the spring. One reason is that there is less of it. As cows advance towards the time to bring forth their young there is more cream proportionately in their milk from the fact that the albuminoids are retained to build up the fœtus. It is, however, not good policy to milk ordinary cows nearer than within three or four weeks of calving. The little that is gained within the last six weeks of milking does not pay. The calf is poorer for it, and the cow, unless fed unnaturally high, is not so good for the coming months, when she should be at her best.

Luther and Numismatics.

Mr. Weil, member of the Numismatic society of Berlin, says with reference to the numismatic knowledge at the time of the reformation:—"Luther had greatly at heart to render the names of precious stones, animals, etc., in good German, as may be gathered from his questions, directed to the learned Spalatin, court chaplain and privy council or of the Elector Frederic the Wise; Luther also appeals often to the former for explanations of Roman coins. We learn that few antique coins existed at that period at Wittenberg among the learned. They had only a few Greek and some imperial Roman ones. Luther, however, refrained from giving the value of these coins in his translation of the Bible, and calls them simply groats, mites, etc., in order to remain clear and intelligible."

An Electric Railway.

The longest electric railway in the world is that between Portrush and the Giant's Causeway in Ireland, a distance of six miles. Its cost was $225,000. The force to work it is generated by a waterfall in the Rush river, which has a head of 24 ft., and is equal to about 90 horse power. There is no doubt as to the success of this venture, as the power costs nothing. This road is a tramway, but the other electric railways, in Berlin and elsewhere, are elevated roads. A New York inventor is about to introduce an electrical engine of two horse power for propelling cabs and carts through streets, and yachts and other small boats through water. Electrical machines take very little room, make no noise, require no coal, and no doubt will at some time in the future supersede horseflesh in propelling vehicles of all kinds through the streets of the cities and over country roads.

Cheap Paper.

Although paper has now hundreds of uses unknown a few years back, it is steadily getting cheaper. The recent reduction in the price of the New York City daily papers from four to two cents is largely due to the cheapness of the materials which go to make them. Wood and other material is now largely used in its manufacture, the supply of rags and cotton waste being not only inadequate but too costly. The Japanese have taught us various uses to which paper may be put. We can construct houses of it; also every article of furniture and the domestic utensils, including the pots and kettles used for boiling water. The best car wheels are now made of paper.

To disinfect a room, place an ordinary house shovel over the fire until it become thoroughly hot (but not *red hot*); then take it to the *centre* of the room and pour on the shovel an ounce of No. 4 or No. 5 carbolic; lean the shovel *so that no fluid can fall to the floor*. and the carbolic will be readily given off in vapor sufficient to fill an ordinary room. This will disinfect the air of the room, and as genuine carbolic (more properly called phenol or phenylic alcohol) is not a mineral corrosive acid, the vapor will in no way injure pictures. metals, or fabrics.



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For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

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The use of Pills, Salts, Castor Oil, &c., and other nauseous, griping Cathartics is unnecessary, as a pleasant substitute is found in Dr. Carson's Bitters, which acts as a Cathartic without griping or nausea. All Druggists sell it. 50 cents a Bottle.

"The slugger, Sullivan, never goes armed," says a sporting journal. He doesn't need to.

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The public will readily understand the value of the information we get and why we can afford to pay liberally for it. We wish to impress upon our many thousands of patrons throughout the Dominion that this is a *bona fide* offer, and not a trade trick to sell goods.

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On rising in the morning drink pure water from the Quassia Cup, and it will be the means of REMOVING ANY FOUL TASTE FROM THE MOUTH, with which so many are troubled on awakening, and will also give you a keen appetite for breakfast. The Quassia Cup is invaluable for preventing any distressed feeling in the Stomach after eating, which causes languor and weakness suffered by so many on account of poorly digested food. By the use of the Cup, regularly, three or four times a day, Sick Headache is cured. For Biliousness no other remedy is so well adapted for self-treatment, as many of the preparations for a disordered liver contain mercury, while Quassia does not, and is always fresh, taken from the Cup in the prescribed way. It is foolish to take nauseous mixtures when a pure, fresh Tonic can be obtained so easily and cheaply. By toning the stomach and exciting the liver to perfect digestion, it enriches the blood and the blood thus strengthened gives vigor to the heart, life the nerves, power to the muscles, and tone to the whole system, after trying it only a few days the glow of health will be seen in your face. elasticity in your step and buoyant spirit in your whole expression.

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For $3 90.

Our Breech-Loading Gun, having been extensively introduced in England and France, where they have given universal satisfaction; and wishing to introduce them into Canada, we have concluded to sell these weapons at a price which brings them within the reach of all. Our Breech Loader has a blue barrel, thoroughly tested, guaranteed perfectly safe and accurate, case hardened, handsome stock, and every part of it made of the very best material. Length of barrel 30 to 36 in., weight 6½ to 7 lbs. The improved patent breeech makes it far superior to, and less liable to get out of order than any other Breech-Loading Shot-Gun costing several times as much. We will send a gun securely boxed to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of $3 90. The above offer is made to introduce this incomparable Gun in this country. If you do not wish a gun for your own use, you will have no trouble in disposing of it at a handsome profit. In selling them at $3.90 each, we feel sure that the gun going into a neighborhood will sell ten more. Beware of imitations. We guarantee goods to be exactly as represented, or money refunded; 5 per cent discount if three are ordered at one time.

JAMES LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

THE BEST PLACE
TO GET
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery,

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

Markdale monthly Cattle FAIR.

A regular Monthly Cattle Fair will be held in the Agricultural Grounds, Markdale, as follows :

—1883—

SATURDAY	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

MARKDALE
Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats !

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deliivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-ly

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

ALEX KAY

BooT & ShoE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises. Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and Positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. Turner & Co

---

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—
If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS
MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon
up to
Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is o

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END
Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEI NG

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows :

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 20	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

MISCELLANEOUS

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

WONDERS NEVER CEASE.—We noticed lastweek a circumstance which occurred in Wisconsin where two females were married as man and wife, no family of course. The Thornbury *Standard* reports the marriage of William Johnston of Clarksburg to James Mullarkey of Glenelg on the 28th ult. we will expect the same results to follow.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

A GLEN HURON correspondent to the Collingwood *Enterprise* says. Mr. Plewes, with his characteristic dash and enterprise, has embarked in a new venture. It is actively engaged in buying up large quantities of barley for direct shipment to Pennsylvania. This is one of the brothers who purchased McFarland mill property recently in this place.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.
From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure, Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

THE Toronto Daily *World* clubbed with the STANDARD the balance of this and all of next year for $3.50.

FREE OF CHARGE.
All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, are requested to call at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful Merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

"What would you do if you were me and I were you ?" tenderly enquired a young swell of his lady friend, as he escorted her home from church, "Well she said. "If I were you I would throw away that vile cigarette, cut up my cane for firewood, wear my watch chain underneath my coat, and stay at home nights and pray for brains" The talk was finished in silence, and it is persumed that for once in his life the young man thought hard.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.
In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we will do as recommended. They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by A. Turner & Co.

JUST THE THING.—We have just received several thousand envelopes suitable for dunners circulars, &c., which we are prepared to furnish, with advertising cards neatly printed in the corner or blank, at prices which will astonish the natives. We have also replenished our stock of billheads, which had run low, by a choice assortment, comprising some new and convenient sizes not before introduced into this town, and which we are enabled to dispose of at remarkably low rates. Merchants and business men generally will find it profittable to give us a call when in want of printing of any kind.

A VEXED CLERGYMAN.
Even the patience of Job would become exhausted were he a preacher and endeavoring to interest his audience while they were keeping up an incessant coughing, making it impossible for him to be heard. Yet, how very easy can all this be avoided by simply using Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Trial Bottles given away at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store.

BAD OFF.—A young settler near Wapella, Man., after experiencing the miseries of a bachelor's life for a year or more, writes to a more fortunate friend in the east as follows:—You will be thinking that I am never going to wright to you again, but between housekeeping and cooking I never get time to write to anyone. Say old fellow, for heaven's sake get me a wife. Send her by rail, by mail or any other way she can come, and if she can't come I will go and fetch her. There is nothing in the guise of a woman within forty miles of me. Ask every young lady that comes into the shop if she will marry a man on sight, and if you strike one send me word. Get one that is white, or has been ; if she is not pretty white I will not be able to tell her from my bed clothes." Here is a chance for some one. His dispair has cured him of being over critical, and now any one will satisty him who is white.—*O. S. Advertisor*

MARKDALE
PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITURE
FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waiting.

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made to Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kept in stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at our Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in exchange for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,
Proprietors.

WM. HOGG,
FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

— IN —

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—
—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery
FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S
FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

The Markdale
Is issued every Thursday, at Street, Markdale
TERMS—$1 per year in advance not paid within three months
Professional and business space and under, per year, $
1 YR.
Whole column $50 00
Half column 27 00
Quarter column 15 00
Two inch space 8 00
Three inch space 10 00
Casual advertisements 8 cents insertion, 3 cents per line insertion, nonpareil measure
Editorial notices, or notices column 10 cents per line first each subsequents insertion.
Stray animals &c., advertisement $1, the advertisement not lines.

VOL. 4.--

JOB PRINTING
THE STANDARD office has cial attention to orders filled with dispatch.
C. W. RUTL
EDITOR AND PRO

SAMUEL WAR
WELL DIGGER AND orders promptly att dence—Snider's Hill, Owen

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R. Physician and Surgeon Graduate of University, Vic " " New Hon. Graduate, of the same " " Ayleth " " Opthalmic Member Coll. Physicians & S

J. P. MARSHAL
DENTIST
GRADUATE OF TORO of Dentistry, will Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st Tuesday of each month and a Hotel, Flesherton, the th third Wednesday in each m office of his profession.
January 9th, 1883.

Legal.
Frost & Fr
BARRISTERS, AND A Law, Solicitors in C ancers, &c., Owen Sound, Flesherton, Office open ev heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J.
County Crown Attorne

J. MASSO
BARRISTER, MASTER in Chancery, Notary eer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS
OFFICES—Owen Sound, Poulett St.; Branch office i McFarland's Store, on Fri every week.

Creasor & Mo
BARRIS...RS, SOLICI ances, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, over W. F. Wolf's Store a
MARKDA
Over W. J. McFarland's S and Fridsy of each week.
Funds to lend on rea
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C.
Markdale, March 15, 188

Alexander B
ISSUER of Marriage Li Life Insurance Agen in B. R. &c. Conveyanc Auctioneer for the County Merchants, and Land Sale tended to and charges mad
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880

Wm. Bro
ISSUER OF MARRIAG Commissioner in B. R Conveyancing in all its b attended to and carefully ex
N. B.—Money to Lend o security.

W. G. RICH
BUILDER, CONTRAC TECT.—Residence on dale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 188

JOHN N
MARKDA
GENER'L BLA

HORSE SH
A SPECIA

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 12. MARKDALE, ONT., NOV. 29. 1883. No. 168.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayloth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124-1y

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE.
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above then caber to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 150-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail

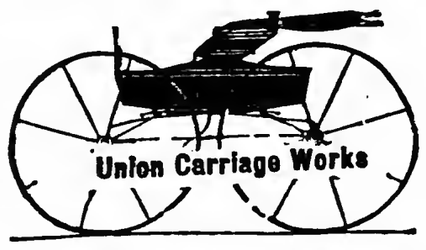


{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.
159-3m

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE ROOMS.
DUNLOP'S BUILDING MARKDALE.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.
Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS
—OF—
JOHN KIRKPATRICK,
(DECEASED.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of John Kirkpatrick, late of the township of Euphrasia, County of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 21st Oct. 1883, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the
FIFTEENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1883
to send by post, prepaid, to Richard Woods, Rocklyn P. O., in the County of Grey, one of the executors, of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the executors then have notice.
JOS. MANAREY, RICH. WOODS. } Executors.
Dated this 5th day of November, 1883.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
691y. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,

Money Loaned
IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞ Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.
W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.
September 23, 1880. 2-ly

Four People Murdered in Their Beds—Fifty Thousand Dollars Supposed to Have Been Carried off

JACKSON, Mich., Nov. 22.—Jacob Crouch, aged 70, the wealthiest farmer in the county, his daughter and her husband Henry White, and Moses Haley, visitor, were found dead in bed this morning, evidently murdered. All had been shot through the head behind the ear. It is supposed they had been chloroformed first, as no signs of a struggle appeared. Each victim was lying as if asleep and an odor of chloroform was noticeable when the bodies were discovered. Mrs. White was also shot through the left arm. No clue has yet been discovered although tracks around the house indicated that guard was placed while the murder was being perpetrated. Crouch was a wealthy farmer living seven miles southwest of Jackson, and owner of an extensive sheep ranche in Texas. It is rumored he had just received about $50,000 from Texas in payment of sales made on the ranche. Bankers here state no money was deposited by Crouch, and it is presumed that the money was in Crouch's hands. Polly was stopping at Couch's, having just come from Texas with a large amount of money for the purpose of buying blooded stock. The theory is that he (Polly) was followed from Texas by the murderer, or murderers, for the porpose of robbery. The house was thoroughly ransacked and everything of value carried away. A young girl, an adopted daughter of the Whites, and a negro aged 18 sleeping upstairs, say they heard no firing, although the negro says he heard a thumping noise about the middle of the night. He thought it was caused by the fierce wind that was blowing. Mrs white was expected to become a mother shortly. The murder caused intense excitement. Hundreds of people flocked to the scene. A young negro named Boles has been arrested and jailed to await the results of the coroner's inquest to-morrow. An empty cartridge box was found in his room Crouch was worth about two million dollars.

District Dashes.

Creemore is soon to be a Police Village.

Several stores in Shelburne are being lit with gas.

W. H. Flesher, of Flesherton, has moved to Parry Sound.

The Shelburne *Free Press* is materially improved recently.

Wm. Garbett, of Glenelg, sold his farm to Thos. Greenwood.

Mr. Yost, of Bentinck, lost a fine bred cow worth $200, recently.

H. J. Middaugh will likely be a candidate for mayor of Durham.

Samuel Russel, of Proton, has sold his farm to A. R. Henderson, of Toronto.

Edward Williams, of Proton, sold his farm to David Cowan, Esq., of Leeds County.

Alex. Cornett, Esq., of Leeds Co., has purchased David Ferrier's farm in Proton, for $3,000.

The grist mill at the Sauble, on the Garafraxa road, has been overhauled and is again running.

The Dundalk *Herald* of last week had a lengthy article on the position of township councillors, very sensible.

The North Grey teachers have decided that there are serious defects in both the authorized series of readers.

A joint stock company for the purpose of encouraging the locating of manufacturing and other desirable enterprises in Walkerton is talked of in that town.

$150,000 FIRE IN PORT PERRY.—On Saturday night a most disastrous fire occurred at Port Perry, destroying the best part of the village. Fortunately no lives were lost.

A farmer near London, named Frank Meyers, aged 35 years, left his wife with five small children and eloped with a girl of sixteen, they are supposed to have gone to San Francisco, he having purchased two tickets for that place.

The Steamer Eclipse Lost with Nearly all the Crew.

WIARTON, Ont., Nov. 26.—The steamer Eclipse left Algoma for Port Sarnia, was caught in a gale on Wednesday night off Pine Tree harbor and is supposed to be lost with nearly all hands, as a part of the wreck and three bodies came ashore with life preservers marked Eclipse. Papers found on one of their bodies identify it as that of Capt. Wm. Bush of Sarnia. John Drew was cut loose from the steamer alone on a scow, which drifted ashore at Pike bay, and he is the only known survivor. Another of the bodies is believed to be that of James Moore, the engineer, of Thesselon.

WIARTON Nov. 27.—John Drew, the only known survivor of the steamer Eclipse, states that he was asleep when cast adrift by the steamer. He awoke to find himself alone on Lake Huron and a fearful gale raging. He heard the steamer's whistle several times and then neither saw nor heard any more. At daylight he saw land about a mile distant, and about 4 p. m. the barge went ashore at Little Pike bay, and he jumped ashore and started for Wiarton, 16 miles distant.

He does not know the names of the crew, but they numbered seven. Some fishermen were out in a boat at Pine Tree harbor and saw three bodies floating near the shore with life preservers on marked "Str. Eclipse," and what appeared to be the upper works of a steamer. On one of the bodies was a watch and $22.25. On another there was a watch and $22, and on the third $8.92. Papers found identify one as Capt. Bush of the barge Etta, and J. Moore, engineer of of the Eclipse.

Osprey.

From a correspondent.

A cowardly attack was recently made on a young man named John Graham, near his fathers residence on the centre line Osprey, by three men, two of them living in Maxwell and the other in the neigborhood of Wareham. Mr. Graham is an able bodied young man and could easily manage any two of the cowards had he not been seized treacherously by one of them until he was almost kicked to death by another. Mr. Graham is recovering.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

J. J. Middleton & Sons have opened a branch store in Torento.

Nomination day draws on the names of new candidates for municipal offices are becoming numerous, but nothing reliable can be ascertained, further than reported previously.

Our police trustees are threatened with a law suit for allowing an obstruction to remain on the sidewalk, in the shape of an enclosure around the front of a new building. One of our villagers ran against it one dark night and received some severe bruises, and it is said shook the building.

Our merchants unanimously vote "business dull," indeed it could scarcely be otherwise, considering the state of the roads. Apart from the influence of the season on them, they are out of repair, the council whose term of office is just expiring have been rather remiss in their duty as road commissioners. It is to be hoped that their successors will be more attentive to this matter.

Your correspondent acquainted you of the return of Mr. Higginbotham of Inistog, from Manitoba. He took up land while there, intending to remove their in the spring. He left his son in perfect health, but had only been home a week or so, when he received a telegram informing him of his son's death in the hospital in Winnipeg. The sad event has thrown a gloom over all who knew the young man, as he was highly respected.

If you wish to subscribe for the Globe, Mail, Star, Farmer's Advocate or Montreal Witness or renew your subscription for any of the above papers hand in your name and subscription to this office.

A BULL FIGHT.

Bulls Biting the Dust.—An Espada's Narrow Escape.

All the world, the sporting world of Havana, have been on the tiptoe of eager expectation for a week. For had not the famous *cuadrilla* (quartet) of fighters come over expressly from Spain to show the Habanaros how to fight the bulls? Bull fights they have here every year, but the native fighters are not of the elite of the arena. This particular fight should have taken place a week ago, but heaven interposed. The rains fell and converted the arena into a swamp. But Sunday last was bright and sunny, and in the afternoon a cool breeze came up to sift the heated atmosphere. The fight was to take place at four in the afternoon in the "Piaza de los Toros," at Regla, a small village to which you are ferried over from Havana in a boat resembling a baby New York ferryboat. The boat was thronged with an excited crowd of men of all ages and kinds. The Southern blood is hot and there was a babel of tongues. There was the hoarse animal cry through it all, and the desire of witnessing from a vantage ground of safety the glory of gore, the wild delight of torture and the risk to human life and limb.

IN THE ARENA.

"A la plaza, caballeros!" was the cry. "Gentlemen, to the arena!" We entered, and all your readers have read or heard of bull fights in a general way, I know. But as not one in a thousand has seen one I purpose describing briefly what I saw. The Regla arena can seat about six thousand persons. The price of entrance was from $3 (Spanish) to $2, with $10 for the boxes on the upper tiers. The tiers were packed with civilians, military and sailors, smoking talking, and uttering wild cries. Happily there were no ladies present. A rather rusty band was jarring out a medley of sound. The tiers of human beings made an animated circle surrounding an open ring, around which ran wooden barricades, with here and there a recess for a fighter, if close pressed by the bull. The president of the games entered, and was greeted by a shout of applause from the impatient throng. The sports were about to begin. He took his seat. A bugle sounded and the march of the fighters into the arena followed. The arena was of earth, hard and spring to the foot.

MARCH OF THE TOREROS.

An uproar rose among the spectators as two by two the picturesque cavalcade entered. Two by two they marched—the capaldores (cape bearers, with scarlet capes) banderilleros (dartmen with darts), picadores (the prickers on horseback, with lances partially blunted), matadores or espadas (swordsmen, whose duty it is to slay the bull at the end), the puntillero (with a dagger, his business being to give the finishing stroke, if necessary), and the mulieteros (muleteers, who drag off the carcass of the slain animal). Brave they look in their trappings of silver and gold; their short, black velvet jackets, with gaudy decorations; their jaunty Andalusian caps, with knotted hair queues hanging from under; their black velvet knee breeches and parti-colored hose displaying to advantage their shapely calves. A lithe, active set of men they were, notable rather for their agile bearing than for strength or weight. A light hand and light heels as well as a cool head are needed in a bull fight. In they marched to the braying of the rusty band, each pair in turn saluting the president. Sorry steeds were those of the picadores, and they were blindfolded, not to see the bull. It was a gallant show as far as it went. The company of gallant men who were to fight—not man to man as the gladiators of Rome fought, but a poor beast—separated, divested themselves of their gaudy cloaks, seized their weapons and scarfs to be used in the fight and awaited the onset.

THE BULL.

A shrill bugle sounded. It was the signal for the entry of the bull. Five thousand throats yelled themselves hoarse in a fever of excitement. A moment's pause and a sleek, blackcoated, powerful animal dashed and snorted into the very middle of the arena. A moment he stood there, as though dazed by the light, the crowd and the tumult of voices. Then, with lowered horns and angry eyes, he made a blind rush at the first bright object he saw. It was a red cloak trailled before him by one of the capidores, who lesped lightly aside. Another and another crossed him at every turn in bewildering succession. He makes a sudden side lunge and a capidor, neat of limb and trim of apparel, is down. The bull rushes at the prostrate man, but the capidor knows his business. He tosses a cloak to the animal, and paws it. In a moment the others draw near and draw the brute's attention off. Another swift turn and the bull gores the horse of a daring picador. Horse and man go over in a heap, and from the poor horse's flank runs a stream of blood. The capidores are swift to work with their cloaks and draw the animal off again.

The picador remounts and the blinded horse is driven in a canter around the arena to take his place again at another dangerous point. The bull and bistormetors are never at rest, and a succession of such events takes place faster than I can write them down. Another lunge and another horse and rider are overthrown, and the horns of the bull are bloody. The same tactics are resorted to to draw off the infuriated animal from the prostrate men and beast. The bull careers around the arena, the fighters leap over the barricades or hide themselves behind the

AN ESPADA'S DANGER.

The man who was first thrown was one of the espadas, whose office it is to kill the bull. He was young and handsome. I had seen him lounging in the cafes days before, the centre of an admiring crowd. He may have primed himself with drink, or he may have been over-ambitious and eager to distinguish himself. He felt the disgrace of his fall, for, under the circumstances, a disgrace it was. He approached the maddened animal as though it were a tame cast. In an instant the cat had tossed him. There was an awful still among the thousands there, for death was surely coming to a man. The more cautious fighters had scattered themselves over the arena, and the bull had the man at his mercy. Cloak and power of motion were gone. The beast lowered his head and dashed at the prostrate and helpled form. "He is dead," said my Spanish friess under his breath. I looked with all my eyes, as all present looked. The fellow turned a pale face to the animal and a palid smile flickered faintly over his countenance. He expected the death he had invited, and the smile said this, "If I must die I will at least die game." The bull rushed, his horns were within three inches of the man whom none could succor, when, by God's grace only, the animal made a sudden turn and sought other foes. "Fuera, alguera!" "Get out! go away!" shouted the people to the espada. They had had enough of him. But the man felt his danger and dishonor. One who enters an arena to kill a bull should not let himself be tossed twice within about five minutes. He nerved himself and redeemed himself by doing daring things, touching the bull on the forehead in full course and stepping aside. Then came the banderilleros, with their gayly trimmed darts. Their business is to entice the bull toward them, meet him in full course and plant their darts in his brawny neck. This was well and safely accomplished. The barbs pierced, the animal shook his head and tossed his horns in pain and anger, and rushed madly at anything or anybody. Again and again were a horse and rider overturned. Sometimes a mounted picador actually succeeded in frightening the bull off with the shake of his lance. Sometimes he saved his horse himself by a skilful swerve, but more often the bull's horns found the horse's flanks, and the blinded animal quivered with agony and fright. It was cruel sport.

THE DEATH.

When the bull had been badgered enough the espada came out, sword in one hand and in the other a red scarf to wave the bull on, that he might deal him the mortal blow. With uplifted sword he saluted the President. A stalwart, swarthy fellow, square shouldered and firm of limb, he was evidently a veteran at the business, though his years cannot have numbered over thirty. The others with their cloaks drew the bull this way and that toward the espada, who with fixed face and steady eye, and sword now uplifted, now veiled under the scarf, awaited his opportunity for the mortal stroke. At last they came face to face, the man and the bull. They eyed each other a few seconds. The bull pawed the earth and glared at the object before him. He had a fair foe at last who shrank not and moved not. The man stood fixed as fate, the sword low down, hidden by the scarf, and in his eye death. Face, body, arm were rigid with resolution. The bull seemed positively to consider and take in the situation. Another pawing of the earth, as if to feel the ground sure under his hoofs. Then there was a wild dash and a black, horned mass hurled itself at the man, who stood still as a statue. Something flashed in the air. The espada leaped aside. The bull stood transfixed, quivering with astonishment, feeling something in him he had never felt before. Just behind that left shoulder was the handle of a sword and two inches of the blade quivering out. The rest was buried in the body of the animal.

A moment of surprise and suffering—who can tell what that moment meant?—and, with the sword buried nearly to the hilt in him, the brave animal dashed again at his foes with apparently undiminished strength and spirit. The espada approached, and, by a deft movement, drew out the blade. The neck and flanks of the bull were streaming with blood and the sweat of agony was on him. A few more passes of the scarfs and the mortal foes faced each other as before. The bull seemed to recognize his enemy and again paused before rushing. He rushed. There was another gleam of something in the air. It was a merciful cruelty. One swift lunge and the keen blade must this time have cleft the heart. The huge beast fell at the espada's feet in a swift and mortal agony. He fell on his back in a death quiver, one leg shivering in the air. In a moment all was over. It was a clean, sure stroke; no surgeon could have given a better. The arena, open to heaven rang with the tumultuous plaudits. The victor saluted the President. The muleteers entered, and the dead carcass of the beast that had given such "brave sport" to thousands of Christians was dragged out ignominiously. I was sick of it. I did not go there for sport. I went to see this people.

A SICKENING SPECTACLE.

My Spanish friend prevailed on me to wait and see another. The process was much the same as I have described; but I cannot go over the loathsome details. The espada on this occasion was the young man whom I have described as coming so near his death in the first fight. I suppose he was somewhat unnerved, and he had reason to be. He simply butchered the animal to death—but no, a butcher is surer and swifter. I saw two strokes dealt. At the second the beast vomited quantities of blood in the middle of the arena. I had seen more than enough, and left the place, my companion with me. Outside I heard a shout, whether of derision or applause I cannot say. The bull was slain at last, and that at least was a comfort. There remained two to be slain. I heard afterward that a horse was fairly disembowelled before the eyes of the populace and a man badly injured. I looked in vain for the familiar, rueful Don Quixote face and figure of our friend, Mr. Bergh, riding on his benevolent Rosinante to stop the cruel combat. Of course I wished to see no man injured, but I confess that my personal sympathies were first with the blinded horse and secondly with the bull. I have seen my first and last of so revolting a spectacle, and I am happy to add that many Spaniards and Cubans to whom I have since had occasion to speak about the matter are wholly of my way of thinking. It is a rude relic of barbarism and paganism that must either die out speedily or ought to be killed out.

He Wanted to Know.

Dumley was making an evening call, and the nice little boy of the family had been allowed to remain up a little later than usual.

"Ma," he said, during a lull in the conversation, "can whiskey talk?"

"Certainly not," said ma. "What put that absurd notion in your head?"

"Well," he replied, "I heard you say to pa that whisky was telling on Mr. Dumley, and I wanted to know what it said."—*Philadelphia Call.*

The King and Queen of Denmark are to visit the Queen at Windsor Castle after a visit to the Prince and Princess of Wales.

ODDS AND ENDS.

From a hygienic aspect nickle is as harmless as iron. German silver requires to be well silvered to make it harmless.

He who is conscious of his ignorance, viewing it in the light of misfortune, is more wise than one who mistakes superficial polish for real knowledge.

To each of the families of eight of the Phœnix Park murderers there has just been paid the sum of £206, 3s. 9d., by an emissary of the *Irish World*.

A savant has discovered that man descended from the bear. Probably the bear was at the top of a hill; in that case the man showed a heap of good sense.

Last year England consumed, in addition to the eggs marketed by her own farmers and poultry-keepers, including the enormous supply from Ireland, no fewer than 810,- 868,080 foreign eggs or 2,250,000 per day.

One noticeable object in the hall at Crichel is the weighing-chair, and on the table beside it is a book in which the respective weights of all guests are recorded. The Prince of Wales is credited with nearly sixteen stone, and Lord Beaconsfield with twelve stone.

The immigrants that arrived at New York in 1882 were carried thither by 30 different navigation companies, which made in all 1,021 voyages, and carried, including cabin-passengers, 513,397 persons, making an average of about 500 passengers for each voyage.

General Withers, the Kentucky horse-breeder, says that the best stock follows the limestone rather than clay and sandstone formations. It forms a perpetual fertiliser for the land, and gives out a pasturage upon which is knit the bone and firm muscular tissue.

An old Dutch tavern-keeper, who had his third wife, thus expresses his views on matrimony—"Vell, you see, de first time I married for love, dat vas goot; then I married for beauty, dat vas goot, too, about as de first; dis time I married for money, and dis is petter as booth."

A French nobleman, on an official mission to China in 1859, wrote:—"I shall be believed when I say that the cowardice of the Chinese troops is one of those fables of which history is too often made up. The courage was equal on both sides; the Mongols had numbers, we had resources; we know how to conquer, they how to die."

In 1870, when the Post Office acquired the British telegraphic system, the daily number of local telegrams was between 400 and 500. The number now is nearly 6,000 per day. Including provincial as well as metropolitan, the numbers have increased from 12,000 per day, in 1870 to above 50,000 in the present year.

Third-class passenger receipts on the railways of the United Kingdom in 1882 rose from £15,000,000 to £16,000,000 sterling, an increase of more than 6 per cent. The third-class receipts are now more than double first and second put together, both first and second showing a decrease on the takings of 1881. This decrease was more marked in the first than in the second, being £51,000 in the first as against £21,000 in the second.

Farmers have long had a prejudice against the presence of barberry-bushes near growing corn-fields. They said the berries helped to bring about rust in the wheat. This prejudice was usually regarded by scientific men as a mere superstition. Now, however, it is known that the rust-fungus does actually live in one of its alternating generations in the leaves of the barberry. Its mother-cells exist in the form of little bright-colored bags, protruding from between the surface-cells of the barberry leaves.

The other day, on a certain railway, a man got into one of the carriages, and presently began talking to a fellow-passenger. After a time, he asked the gentleman whether he had heard the story about how a man travelled without a ticket. The gentleman said he had not; so the man asked him to lend him his ticket, that he might show him how it was done, and began fiddling about with it, but pretended that the story had suddenly slipped out of his head, but that he would be sure to remember it soon. After a time, the train got near London, and, as the man still could not remember the story, he returned the gentleman his ticket. This struck the gentleman as being very curious, and so he watched the man. When the man got to the barrier and was asked for his ticket, he said he had given it up; but the ticket-collector denied it, and, after a good deal of altercation, the man pulled some silver out of his pocket, and was about to pay for his fare, when he suddenly said—producing a small piece of ticket—that he could prove that he had given up his ticket, because he remembered playing with it in the train and tearing off a small piece, and that if the ticket-collector looked he would find a ticket with the piece torn off. On looking the ticket-collector found a ticket with a piece torn off, and, of course, immediately begged the man a thousand pardons.

The Hon. Billa Flint.

Life Senator of the Dominion Parliament, Belleville, Ontario, Canada, writes; "I tried St. Jacobs Oil for ague in my face and toothache. It acted like a charm. A few times rubbing with it took away all soreness and pain; far better than having them drawn at the age of seventy-seven."

Because a certain flower is sweet, it by no means follows that all flour is wheat.

Mrs. J. McPhee, Appin, writes:—During the last eight years I have used almost every medicine recommended for Biliousness, but found nothing equal to Carson's Bitters. If you suffer try it. Price 50 cents.

In the spring-time look out for floods and to-rents.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

"Till moons shall whacks and weigh no more."

To be permanently esteemed any article must have virtues so marked as to be plainly apparent. The good name of the Triangle Dyes is evidence of merit. They prove themselves always reliable. 10c.

LOST!

The Terrible Fate of a Small Body of Men and the Future Hanging Over Many Others.

The keeper of the Eddystone lighthouse recently discovered a bottle containing the following pathetic sentences, the last expressions of a small band of shipwrecked men:

"We have been living on a raft for ten days and for more than half of the time without water. We have hoped against hope and now are ready and waiting for death. Anything is better than this agony. We cannot endure it more than a few hours longer. Yesterday we saw a vessel and thought we were safe but it passed on without seeing us. To-day we have abandoned hope. Such a death, away from friends and in such agony, is terrible. To look into the cannon's mouth requires bravery, but to face death coming slowly but surely needs only despair. There is no hope."

* * * * * *

The only difference between the experience of these men and thousands of others on land to-day is that the shipwrecked men realized their fate while the others do not. They are in just as certain danger but are wholly unconscious of it. They are aware that their heads pain them frequently; that their appetite is fickle; that they are losing flesh or possibly bloating; that their skin is often hot or feverish, alternating with distressing chills; that at times breathing is difficult; that the ambition is gone and despondency frequently occurs. People notice these things but think they are caused by some cold or indigestion, and hence give them no further thought. Anyone of the above symptoms recurring at intervals indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys which is certain to result in Bright's disease if permitted to go on unchecked. What the terrors of this terrible disease are can never be described, but it has carried off some of the finest men and most noble women America has ever produced. "About one-third its victims," says Dr. Roberts, the highest authority on the subject, "through neglect to take the disease promptly in hand on its first appearance, die of uremic poisoning (in convulsions or by diarrhœa). Many die from watery suffocation, from gangrenous erysipelas in the legs, thighs and gemtals, pneumonia, heart disease, apoplexy, intestinal ulcerations, paralysis, etc., all of which troubles are the result of Bright's disease."

Another high authority says: "Diabetes and Bright's disease of the kidneys always terminate in death if discovered too late, but yields readily to treatment if taken in time. Thousands of people who pass thick, yellow matter with brick dust sediment and complain of a slight backache, headache, dizziness, imperfect vision, cold back, hands and feet, general debility, etc., etc., are victims of this deadly disease (unknown to themselves) and when, at last, overcome by its exhausting influence they present themselves to their medical attendant he, nine times out of ten, will write out a prescription for malarial poison or, discovering their terrible condition inform them that they have come *too late*."

To permit the kidneys to rot away or to suffer limestone deposits to accumulate in the bladder is criminal carelessness, especially when it can be entirely avoided by care and the use of the proper means. For this purpose, however, there is but one known remedy and that is Warner's Safe Cure, better known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. It is true there are many preparations that claim to cure or relieve these troubles, but no remedy has ever been found that absolutely does this except the one above mentioned. It is, actually, the only proprietary medicine which has ever received the unqualfied endorsement of the medical profession. Among the number of physicians who have written at length regarding its wonderful properties, are the well-known Dr. Dio Lewis, Dr. Robert A. Gunn, president of the United States medical college of New York, and Dr. Frank Gallagher, of New Haven. These men are men of science and will not indorse anything they do not know to be valuable in the highest degree. But the thousands of men, women and children in every nook and corner of America, who have been kept from disease and saved from death by means of Warner's Safe Cure, speak more truly for its value than could all the endorsements of every physician in the land. They do not speak of its chemical ingredients, but of its healing power. They know the value of the remedy, for it has restored them to health. The above facts all show that it is an absolute duty you owe yourself and your friends to not only carefully observe and reflect upon these things, but to attend to them in time.

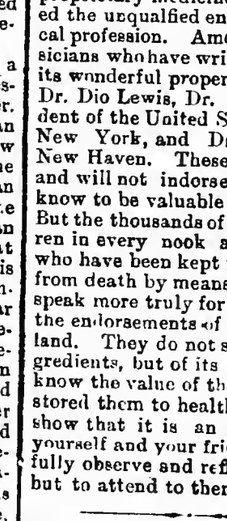
The cow boy was the original cow-catcher.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

If some people had an ear-rake, it would be a good thing for them.

A.P 153



THE GREAT GERMAN
REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.



FOR THE
Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

The use of Pills, Salts, Castor Oil, &c. and other nauseous, griping Cathartics is unnecessary, as a pleasant substitute is found in Dr. Carson's Bitters, which act as a Cathartic without griping or causing nausea. All druggists sell it. 50 cents a bottle.

A bad neighbor—a mule in the next lot.

They all tell the same story. Mr. W. Thompson, Jeweller, Delhi, suffered for years from Dyspepsia, got no relief until he used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. He says "it was just the medicine I needed. It has cured me."

The book-worm will be a tomb when he dies.

Testimonial from Wm. Leggett Esq., Collector of Customs at Niagara Falls, Ont.

Oct. 22nd, 188[illegible].

MR. SUTHERLAND: *Dear Sir.*—My servant, Mary Bruce, who has been in my employ for several months, had been suffering for some time previous with Rheumatism, and was unfit to perform her duties when she came to my house. I advised her to use Rheumatine, which she consented to. I ordered one bottle, which did not make any apparent change, but after taking the second and third she commenced to improve. She continued to take the balance of six bottles, which has made a complete cure. She feels now as well as when she was only ten years of age. Not only has Rheumatine removed the Rheumatism, but otherwise improved her health. From what I know of her case, in addition to several others, I have great pleasure in recommending your Rheumatine to those afflicted in like manner.

Yours very truly,
WM. LEGGETT, Collector of Customs.

STOVE AND TIN BUSINESS FOR SALE AT RENFREW; rare chance; must be sold. Address, J.C. HYETT, Renfrew, Ont.

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION
Furnishes indemnity against loss of time by sickness or accident at comparatively low rates. For particulars enclose stamp to the secretary, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.
$1400 WILL BUY A BRICK Blacksmith Shop and Foundry 90x35 with cupulo; Frame 2 story Woodshop and Paint Rooms; Machine Shop with engine boiler, shafting and pulleys for iron and wood lathes; Circular and Upright Saws, Drills, &c. Good Frame Dwelling House, 2 wells, good yard, splendidly situated, in one of the most thriving incorporated villages on popular line of railway, and best agricultural district in Western Ont. Address X. Y. Z., care S. Frank Wilson, Prop. Auxillary Publishing Co., 33 & 35 Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Ont.

1883-St. John Exhibition-1883
Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c.
Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

A FAIR OFFER.

If you will send us with this slip 25c. or 9 three-cent stamps, we will mail you, post-paid, a sample package containing 100 useful articles, which are required in every house, with instructions by which you can make from $2 to $4 per day. Suitable for both sexes. This is no humbug, as the samples are well worth the money, and may be returned if not satisfactory. Show this to your friends.

JAMES LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

ELM CITY
HARNESS OIL,
BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL,
Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for it.
F. F. DALLEY & CO.,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.
Sole Agents for the Dominion

The Broadway Jewelry Packet

ontains.—1 Lady's Imitation Coral Set, Pin and drops; 1 Miss's Imitation Coral Necklace; 1 Lady's Imitation Coral Shawl Pin; 1 pair Lady's Imitation Coral Cuff Pins; 1 Gents' Imitation Coral Scarf Pin; 1 pair Lady's Bracelets; 1 Lady's Shawl or Veil Pin; 1 Lady's Gold plated Stone Ring; 1 pair Amethyst Cuff Buttons; 1 pair Engraved Gilt Cuff Buttons; 1 pair Japanese Sleeve Buttons; 1 set Cameo Ear Drops; 1 set Alaska Ear Drops; 1 Lady's Jet Set, Pin, and Drops, Gents' Watch Chain; 1 Lady's long Guard Chain; 1 set Alaska Diamond studs; 1 Lake George Diamond stud; 1 Gold-Plated Collar Button; 1 set Gents' Engraved Shirt Studs; 1 Gents' Cameo Stone Ring; 1 Lady's Ring marked "Friendship"; 1 Lady's Hat Pin; 1 Lady's fancy Gilt Set; 1 Gents' Alaska Diamond Bosom Pin; 1 Gents' Lantern Charm for Watch Chain; pair Rose Coral Ear Drops; 1 Gents' Scarf Ring. The entire lot, postpaid, $1 25; 2 doz. packages by express, $12.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

NEWS SUMM

Interesting Items from all P... World.

CANADIAN.

Wm. Howe, a son of the late ... Howe, of Nova Scotia, died in the ... Hospital at Ottawa, a few days ...

Archbishop Lynch of Toronto ... in present position for twenty-... the anniversary was celebrated ... go in Toronto.

The old Zion Congregational ... Adelaide street, Toronto, having ... sold for a new church up-town, ... been let for a variety theatre.

The Kingston Cotton Compa... order from Scotland for a quant... cotton. The first shipment was ... days ago. Are the tables turnin...

Patrick Gardner, an old man ... mills, died as a pauper in the ... hospital, and in his clothes was f... cent receipt for $1,380 besides $1...

The Ottawa Parliament build... is lighted by electric light durin... session. The United State... lighting Company are now putt... apparatus.

Sir Charles Tupper reports his ... much improved since he took up h... England. He will probably ... take part in the next session of ... Commons.

The Emerald Phosphate mines ... Ingham, on the Ottawa river, has ... an American company for ... operations will, probably, be c... large scale.

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Charges have been made ag... Gueson, Sheriff of Frontenac, ... defect of duty and over charg... there was an investigation at ... week, and he was acquitted. ... charges against Mr. Corbett, ... Kingston, but the investigation ... been indefinitely postponed.

Fire at the Central Prison pr... nearly destroyed one of the large ... The loss was about $30,000, cove... insurance in several companies. ... The fire was not known but it i... have been accidental. It occu... After the 370 prisoners had bee... their cells for the night.

At a meeting of temperance m... Peterford, Norfolk County, it w... take steps to have the questi... portion of the Scott Act submitt... voters of that county at an early ... will also soon be submitted in Oxfor... the necessary number of names ha... added to the petitions.

Hon. Adam Crooks, in conse... of continued ill health, has been ... resign his position as Minister ... in the Provincial Cabinet. ... Q., Esq., late M.P. for West ... has been appointed in his stead. ... practical knowledge of ed... affairs, having been a school te... and inspector for many years.

The Buffalo *Herald* says that at ... N. W. T., the population is chiefly ... United States and the man from C... the minority, but as distance ea... The he increases in numbers and ... at Regina, and from that po... town, he is all pervading, and th... question between strangers is, "W... Ontario did you come from?"

Lightning is said to have struck ... the Grand Trunk Railway nea... Ont., during a recent sto... firemen on the top of the cars w... and laid flat on their ba... engineer and fireman thought, at ... the boiler had exploded, and t... were paralyzed to their bones. ... recovered in a few minutes, but h... remembrance of their experience.

At the recent great Chicago ... competition the manager of Bow Pa... Brantford had two anim... awarded on exhibition, which carri... the prize in two year old short ho... as well as first prize in short horn ... and also first prize on grade cow ... and of the best female in the y... against all heads. Bow P... the property of the late ... Esq., who first established ...

A deputation of representative... leading banks and money compan... waited on the Hon. O. Mow... Chicago asking for the Governmen... to encourage the immigration ... farmers from Great Britain to ... Hon. Mr. Allan stated th... he represented had, during ... year or so, brought out 100 substa... whose aggregate wealth was ... about $40,000. The Premie... acknowledged the importance of ... and asked for suggestions a... best way to proceed.

A cheese and butter business o...

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

Wm. Howe, a son of the late Hon. Joseph Howe, of Nova Scotia, died in the Protestant Hospital at Ottawa, a few days ago.

Archbishop Lynch of Toronto has occupied the present position for twenty-four years. The anniversary was celebrated a few days ago in Toronto.

The old Zion Congregational Church, on Adelaide street, Toronto, having been abandoned for a new church up-town, has recently been let for a variety theatre.

The Kingston Cotton Company have an order from Scotland for a quantity of plain cotton. The first shipment was made a few days ago. Are the tables turning?

Patrick Gardner, an old man of Smith's Falls, died as a pauper in the Kingston Hospital, and in his clothes was found a deposit receipt for $1,380 besides $148 in cash.

The Ottawa Parliament Buildings are to be lighted by electric light during the coming session. The United States Electric Lighting Company are now putting up the apparatus.

Sir Charles Tupper reports his health very much improved since he took up his residence in England. He will probably soon return to take part in the next session of the House of Commons.

The Emerald Phosphate mines near Buckingham, on the Ottawa river, has been sold to an American company for $125,000. Operations will, probably, be carried on on a large scale.

A prize fight took place at Manotic, near Ottawa, a few days ago between a man named Clarke of that village and Beaudry, a local bully, for $50 a side. Clarke had his arm broken in the fight, and Beaudry left off for Chicago again.

The first annual Fat Stock Exhibition under the auspices of the Provincial Agricultural and Arts Association will be held in Toronto on the 14th and 15th of December. A large sum of money will be distributed in prizes, and a large attendance is expected.

An Act will probably be asked for of at the coming session of Parliament in Ottawa affirming the Union of the Methodist Churches in Canada. This is deemed necessary in order to secure the validity to the title deeds of the various churches, colleges, and other property.

An Asylum for Orphan Children and Girls has been in existence near Ottawa for some time, and of late it has been reported that over three-fourths of the inmates died during the year. A medical enquiry was ordered and the enquirers recommend that the establishment be closed up.

It has, at last, been decided that the trial in regard to the validity of the election of J. J. Hawkins as M.P. for Bothwell shall take place on Wednesday, January 5th, before Judge Galt, at Chatham. The issue is to determine whether J. J. Hawkins or D. Mills is entitled to the seat in the House.

Charges have been made against Mr. Carson, Sheriff of Frontenac, Ont., for neglect of duty and over charges of fees. There was an investigation at Kingston, last week, and he was acquitted. There are other charges against Mr. Corbett, Gaoler of Kingston, but the investigation into them has been indefinitely postponed.

Fire at the Central Prison premises recently destroyed one of the large workshops. The loss was about $30,000, covered by insurance in several companies. The origin of the fire was not known but it is supposed to have been accidental. It occurred shortly after the 370 prisoners had been locked in their cells for the night.

At a meeting of temperance men held in Waterford, Norfolk County, it was decided to take steps to have the question of the repeal of the Scott Act submitted to the electors of that county at an early date. It will also soon be submitted in Oxford County, the necessary number of names having been added to the petitions.

Hon. Adam Crooks, in consequence of continued ill health, has been compelled to resign his position as Minister of Education in the Provincial Cabinet. Geo. W. Ross, Esq., late M.P. for West Middlesex has been appointed in his stead. Mr. Ross has practical knowledge of educational matters, having been a school teacher and school inspector for many years.

The Buffalo *Herald* says that at Calgarry, N. W. T., the population is chiefly from the United States and the man from Ontario is in a minority, but as distance eastward is made the increases in numbers and influence of Manitoba, and from that point eastward is all pervading, and the leading question between strangers is, "What part of Ontario did you come from?"

Lightning is said to have struck a train on the Grand Trunk Railway near Georgetown, Ont., during a recent storm. Two brakemen on the top of the cars were paralyzed and laid flat on their backs. The engineer and fireman thought, at the time, that the boiler had exploded, and their flesh was paralyzed to their bones. They all recovered in a few minutes, but have a vivid remembrance of their experience.

At the recent great Chicago Fat Stock Exhibition the manager of Bow Park farm, near Brantford had two animals from the herd on exhibition, which carried off the first prize in two year old short horn steers, and as first prize in short horns of any age; also first prize on grade cow and first prize of the best female in the yard, competing against all heads. Bow Park farm is the property of the late Hon. Geo. Brown, who first established the herd

A deputation of representatives of the leading banks and money companies of Toronto waited on the Hon. O. Mowat a few days ago asking for the Government to take steps to encourage the immigration of tenant farmers from Great Britain to this Province. Hon. Mr. Allan stated that a committee represented had, during the past year or so, brought out 100 substantial settlers whose aggregate wealth was supposed to be about $40,000. The Premier readily acknowledged the importance of the question and asked for suggestions about the best way to proceed.

The cheese and butter business of Canada is assuming an important position among the industries of the country. Already this year nearly 900,000 boxes of cheese have been exported from Montreal, an increase of nearly 175,000 boxes over last year. It is estimated that about a million boxes will be exported altogether this year. This is the largest quantity ever known in Canada. Over 100,000 packages of butter have also been exported, being an increase of over 3,000 packages over last year. The total value of butter and cheese for exportation from Canada this year is estimated at $7,500,000.

Notwithstanding that the English Bible Christian Conference withheld their consent to the Canadian Bible Christian Conference entering the union of Canadian Methodism, it appears that the English body will not oppose the union. A portion of the Horton street congregation, London, decided to remain out of the Union, and to send to England for a minister. The English Conference have declined to send out a minister, and advised the London congregation to enter the Union.

It has been decided to have a centennial U. E. Loyalist celebration in Toronto next June, to commemorate the landing of the U. E. Loyalists in this Province in 1784. A meeting was held in Toronto a few days ago to make the necessary arrangements, and a number of the decendants of U. E. Loyalists were present, including Lieut.-Governor Robinson, Dr. Ryerson, Rev. Mr. Withrow and others. Dr. Canniff was appointed permanent chairman, and arrangements for the demonstration will at once be made. The time selected will be during the week of Toronto's semi-centennial celebration.

UNITED STATES.

In Maine nearly five millions cans of corn were put up in the canniers during this year.

It is said that the butter production of Iowa has been worth two million dollars a month during the past season.

A new grand mansoleum for the Vanderbilt family is now being built on Staten Island near New York, at a cost of over seventy thousand dollars.

Ex Governor Coburn, of Maine, recently sold $800,000 worth of western land in a single lot. This is said to have been the largest sale of farming land made by one person.

A law has just been enacted in Washington Territory extending the franchise to women equally with the men. A similar law has been some years in operation in Wyoming Territory.

It is reported that white ants, in large numbers, have appeared in the State House at Boston, and fears are entertained that they have attacked some of the important wood work of the building.

A very serious railway collision took place near Streator, Illinois, recently last. A rear passenger car was demolished and a number of persons instantly killed, while several others were terrible wounded.

Colored women in parts of Georgia have been discovered leaving their newly-born infants in the woods to perish. Two which were found were being attacked by flocks of buzzards, and their cries led to their discovery.

The old Lincoln homestead at Springfield, Illinois, has been leased for a term of years, the lessee's intention being to preserve it in the same condition as when its former owner left it to assume the Presidency of the United States.

There has been so much trouble and complaint about the American "trade dollar" that it is now proposed to call in all the silver coin of that denomination, and order it recoined or melted into silver bars. The trade dollar is intrinsically worth less than one dollar, and it has never been popular.

The paper manufacturers of the United States are beginning to feel the effect of the business depression. Fifty different paper mills throughout the North-western States are reported as closed down for three months, and more than two thousand operatives are idle in consequence.

In consequence of the depressed state of the iron trade a large number of the large rolling and other iron mills, at Milwaukee, Pittsburg, and other great manufacturing centres are being closed. Tens of thousands of men are reported to be thrown out of employment in consequence, and the out'ook for the winter is a gloomy one in consequence.

There was a sensational wedding of two of the Salvation Army officers at Kingston in connection with the opening of the New Barracks in that city. Capt. Addie, of St. Thomas, and Lieut. Miss McLaughlin, a Hallelujah Lass, were united. The wedded pair was drawn through the streets to the City Hall by a pair of white horses and there was a wedding feast.

The *Witness* says:—One of the most shocking fruits of inflammatory novels ever heard of is the attempted robbery and murder of a car driver in Milwaukee by two young cranks, made such by light reading. Mental poison that is known to have an enormous consumption must work untold harm in the minds of a rising generation in general when it proves its liability to break into such atrocities as that reported from Milwaukee.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A large number of the British soldiers are being withdrawn from Egypt. It is understood that the Government intend to reduce the troops in Egypt below 3,000.

It is estimated that the average number of houses now built per year in Great Britain is about 80,000. This is double the average number of forty years ago.

The celebrated Tichborne claimant will, it is reported, be released from imprisonment next year as a ticket-of-leave man, and his friends propose to set him up in a public house, and he will be pretty sure to "draw."

It is understood that the trial of O'Donnel, the murderer of the informer, will be postponed till next February, as the lawyers for the defence are asking for more time. Mr. Sullivan, his principal lawyer, is seriously ill.

The evangelistic meetings of Messrs. Moody and Sankey in London are reported as very successful. Great crowds attend, and there is much good being accomplished. The meetings are expected to be continued about six months.

The Duke of Edinburgh, like a sensible man, has announced his intention to give up fiddling and sea going, and turn his attention to agriculture in future. It would be a capital thing if a good many others, similarly situated would do the same thing.

An English paper says that only one forest in England belongs to a private owner—Savernake, Lord Ailesbury's, in Wilts, of four thousand acres. It is full of splendid old trees, and what is known as "Grand Avenue," four miles long, is lined with beeches, in some places eight or ten feet deep.

There seems a determination in England to have a second Suez Canal. A syndicate of London bankers offer to furnish the money if the Government will go on with the work. De Lesseps advocates constructing a second canal alongside of the original one, with a sufficient amount of space between. Vessels can pass in through one and out through the other.

Admiral Porter has just been reporting that the present United States Navy is totally inadequate to afford any important protection to any one exposed city, in case of a war with a naval nation. He recommended the building of a number of war ships at once, and that two or three of them should be on Lake Erie, so as to at once destroy the entrance to the Welland Canal in case of difficulty with Canada.

The carrying of fire arms and shooting appear to have become common practices in the South. A few days ago at Lynchburg a boy of 16 named Richard Spooler shot and killed another boy of 17, named Richard Newcomer. The latter asked for a chew of tobacco and Spooler cooly replied, "I'll shoot you for asking," and drawing his revolver fired a deadly shot.

Study the Bible.

Of all poor excuses for neglecting the study of the Bible there is none poorer than that of the man who thinks he knows so much of what is in the Bible that he has nothing more to learn through Bible study. Wherever you see a man who thinks that he has got beyond the Bible, you may be sure that he is one who knows little—very little—of the real facts or teachings of the Bible; and what he stands most in need of is a new and thorough course of Bible study. Many a man, otherwised well versed in science or literature, has, for a time, committed the mistake of supposing that the Bible is a book which, once learned, is all learned; but in after years, when other literature had palled upon his taste, he has come back to the Bible to find in it, with delighted surprise, all that is newest and truest and most worthy of all, in what any man may know. There is no other book which so well repays continued study as the Bible; there is no other book which is at once so old and so new; there is none other which contains the words of eternal life in God's own setting. And, it may be added, there is no man more likely to do a good life-work effectively than he who knows the Bible intimately.—*Selected.*

He Felt no Effects..

Uncle Abe was fond of 'possum. Having caught one, he got his wife, Dinah, to cook it for him, and requested that it should be placed in the cupboard until morning. The favor was granted, and Uncle Abe lay down before a log fire and went to sleep. His son, Mose, coming in late, got the 'possum and ate it, laid the bones down at Uncle Abe's head, smeared the old man's face and hands with the grease, and went to bed. The following morning Uncle Abe awoke and asked Dinah: "Whar's dat 'possum?"

"In de cupboard," which she explored and found it missing.

Returning, Dinah enquired: "Abe, when did you eat dat 'possum? Dar's de bones at your head, yer face smells of 'possum, and yer han's are greasy."

"Maybe I did eat dat 'possum, but if I did it did me less good dan any 'possum I ever et."

In the Parlor.

"What does your sister say about me?" asked a young man of the small brother of the maiden he thought he loved.

"Oh, lots!" sententiously exclaimed the precocious boy.

"Well, tell me," said the youth, in a coaxing voice.

"She says you've got lots of money."

"Well, what else?"

"I don't like to tell."

"Oh, come; tell me and I'll give you some candy."

"Well, she says that if she ever married you she'd loan you to Farmer Cornstalk for a scarecrow."

A Noble Revenge.

Robert Louis Stevenson, in the concluding part of his "Silverado Squatters" in the December *Century*, describes an eccentric poor white and his story of a revenge: "A man, he told us, who bore a grudge against him had poisoned his dog. 'That was a low thing for a man do, now, wasn't it? It wasn't like a man that, nohow. But I got even with him—I poisoned *his* dog."

A young butcher was presented with a pair of twins. Wishing to inform his parents of the occurrence, he sent them this short, if not very lucid note:—"I have just become the father of twins. More next time. Form your son A—."

I once gave a lady two-and-twenty receipts against melancholy; one was a cheerful fire; another, to remember all pleasant things said to her; another, to keep a box of sugar plums on the chimney-place and a kettle simmering on the hob.—*Sidney Smith.*

People who in their normal state of health are free from consciousness of their nervous systems, sometimes learn sympathy with their fellow mortals who are less blessed, during the period of convalescence that succeeds a fever like the typhoid. A physician told me of himself, that months after recovery from this fever the noise which the clock makes before it strikes used to irritate him to such a degree that he would rush up to it, shake his fist menacingly and exclaim, "Do that again if you dare!" He was perfectly aware of the foolishness of his course, perfectly sensible of how it looked to other people, but the recurring noise was too much for him, and at last, in self-defence, he had to stop the clock.

WOMAN'S COLUMN.

A Study of Husbands.

"We hear much about the art of winning a husband," says a female writer in *The Argonaut*. "Let us take a step further and make a study of keeping a husband. This is a wicked world, and man is dreadfully mortal. Let us take him just as he is, not as he ought to be. In the first place, he is very weak. The wife must spend the first two years in discovering these weaknesses, count them on her fingers, and learn them by heart. The fingers of both hands will not be too many. Then let her study up these weaknesses, with a mesh for every one, and the secret is hers. Is he fond of a good dinner? Let her tighten the mesh around him with fragrant coffee, light bread, and good things generally, and reach his heart through his stomach. Is he fond of flatte: yabout his looks? Let her study the dictionary for sweet words, if her supply gives out. Does he like to hear her talk about his brilliatn intellect? Let her pore over the encyclopædia to give variety to the depth of her admiration. Flattery is a good thing to study up, at all hazards, in all its delicate shades, but it must be skillfully done. The harpy who may try to coax him away will not do it absurdly. Is he fond of beauty? Here's the rub—let her be bright and tidy; that is half the victory. Next, let her bang her hair metaphorically and keep up with the times. A husband who sees his wife look like other people is not going to consider her 'broken down.' Though it is a common sneer that a woman has admitted that her sex considers more, in marrying, the tastes of her friends than her own, yet it must be considered ludicrous that a man looks at his wife with the same eyes that other people do. Is he fond of literary matters? Listen to him with wide open eyes when he talks of them. A man doesn't so much care for a literary wife if she will only be literary enough to appreciate him. If she have literary inclinations keep them to herself.

"Men love to be big and great to their wives. That's the reason why a helpless little woman can marry three times to a sensible, self reliant woman's none. Cultivate helplessness. Is he curious? Oh, then you have a treasure; you can always keep him if you have a secret and keep it carefully. Is he jealous; Then, woman, this is not for you; cease torturing that fretted heart which wants you for its own, and teach him confidence. Is he ugly in temper and fault finding? Give him a dose of his own medicine skillfully done. Is he deceitful? Pity him for his weakness; treat him as one who is born with a physical defect, but put your wits to work—it is a bad case. It is well not to be too tame. Men do not waste their powder and shot on hens and barnyard fowl; they like the pleasure of pursuing wild game—quail and grouse and deer. A quail is a good model for a wife—neat and trim, with a pretty, swift way about, and just a little capricious. Never let yourself become an old story; be just a little uncertain Another important fact is, don't be too good; it hurts his feelings and becomes monotonous. Cultivate a pleasant voice, so that this very mortal man may have his conscience prick him when he is in jeopardy; its pleasant ring will haunt him much more than would a shrill one. It is hard to do all this, besides taking care of the babies and looking after vexatious household cares and smiling when he comes home; but it seemes necessary. 'To be born a woman is to be born a martyr,' says a husband who for ten years had watched in amazement his wife treading the wine-press of her existence. It is a pitiful sight to some men. But if a wife does not make a study of these things the harpy will, to steal away the honor from his silver hairs when he is full of years, and the father of sons and daughters. At the same time, good wife, keep from trying any of these things on any mortal man but your own. These rules are only evolved in order to 'keep a husband.' The poor, weak creature would rather be good than bad, and it is woman's duty to hold him by every means in her power."

Dress and the Sex.

A lady recently asks us, says a writer in the New York *Evening Post*, if it did not seem a sad, sinful matter for people to waste so much precious time and thought on dress and personal appearance. Taking herself the affirmative of the question, she gave an interesting review of her personal history, and confessed that to her the retrospect was a bitter and sorrowful picture, over which might well be written: "Vanities of vanities, all is vanity." Opportunities for mental improvement and moral and spiritual growth had been lost past all recall in her devotion to the culture of personal beauty, and the study of how best to adorn herself in attractive attire. No one who heard her was disposed to quarrel with our friend in the valley of life for complaining of the glittering sunshine and glory that dazzled her young vision on the nether side of the hill-top. But it might be suggested that if she sinned at all, it was in neglecting one good thing in her absorbing love for another. Every good gift, we are told, comes from above; and if a woman has beauty as a natural bestowment, the right, aye, the duty, go along with it to prize and cultivate it with all possible and rational means, just the same as she would her mental gifts, were they great or small. She is equally bound to regard their culture as an obligation not to be overlooked or neglected. Instead of railing against regard for beauty of person and personal adornment, it would be far better to study how we can best use each and all good things without abusing them, and estimate them at their true value, and to let the outer and inner graces be cultivated together, Self-reproach and bitter regret will never then be thorns to vex us at the end.

Feminine Pleasantries.

A young man began to read a paragraph about a mine to his sweetheart, commencing "Youba mine," when she interrupted him with, "I don't care if I do, John."

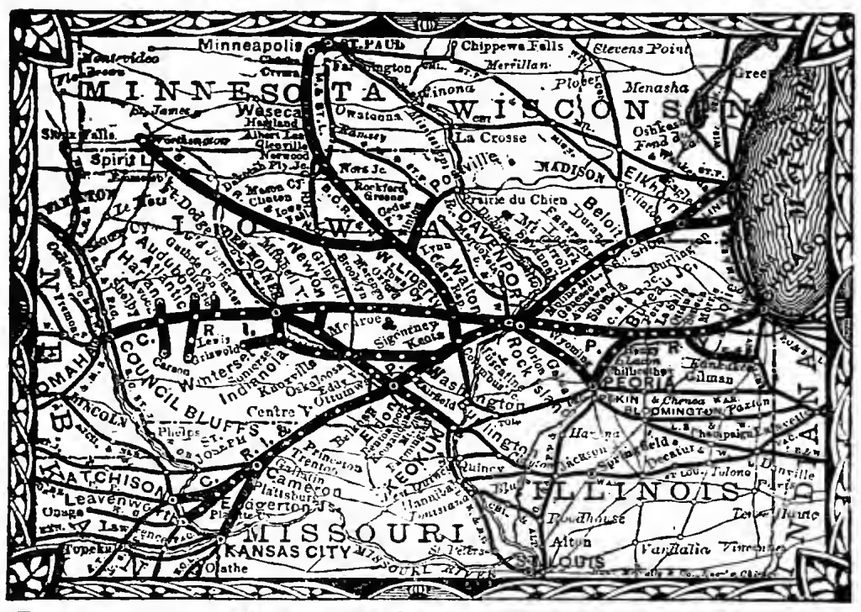
"I am never missed a bit more when I go off on a visit," sighed a West Wayne street lady. "Why not?" asked her friend. "Because since I got married they all call me Mrs."

"That lady has very high color," said a man speaking of a customer who had just left the drugstore. "I don't call it high," was the druggist's reply; "I sell it to her at 25 cents a bottle. Surely that's cheap enough."

"I remember you very well," said the hotel-keeper, "but your wife has grown very thin. "Yes," "She was taller." "Yes." "And lighter complexion, was she not?" "Yes. Besides, you know, it is not the same one."

A MAN

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CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE NOV. 29, 1883.

TOO MUCH GOVERNMENT.

We believe the masses are of the same opinion as ourselves, viz: that we have too much government all the way up from the county council. Our township corporations are, we believe, generally managed with a due regard to economy, and with as few members in their council boards as can efficiently perform the business of the municipality, but why is it necessary to have in this county, say 40 representatives at the county council while half that number would transact the business as well, and in less time, and at about one half the expense. We think it is high time the ratepayers (who have to pay the piper) took the matter up and support only those candidates who make the reduction in the number of representatives at the county council a plank in their platform. We cannot expect our Deputy Reeves to press the matter that would be depriving themselves of the most desirable portion of their official duties, human nature is too strong to expect it, the matter must be pressed by the ratepayers if anything is accomplished. The question has been up in our county council and if we remember correctly, the house was almost equally divided. We cannot see that any undue advantage would be given any municipality should the number be reduced one-half, neither do we see that any would suffer any serious disadvantage, while the county would save at least $1,000 per year. If anything is done towards lessening the cost of government we must commence at home. We would like to have the opinion of the press on this question as well as that of our prominent ratepayers.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

Four weeks from Monday next will be nomination day and one week later municipal election.

In Glenelg we presume the present reeve will be elected by acclamation. J. A. McMillan and Wm. Glencross are candidates for deputy reeve. It is said Mr. Davis intends retiring from municipal honors; he has been a good man for that position. Mr. Dunsmore will likely be re-elected as councillor; We believe Mr. Mullarky will not seek re-election; Mr. P. Neil will likely be a candidate, he is a square man and will doubtless be elected; Mr. McCuaig will also be a candidate, and his prospects are said to be good for success.

In Holland matters are quiet, the present Reeve Mr. John Cameron will likely be elected without opposition; Mr, Shute, the Deputy Reeve will likely be the successful candidate for that office again; There will be a vacancy caused by the expected removal of Mr. John Deavitt to the N. W. The present council will likely seek re-election and doubtless many others.

There are various rumours in regard to the movements in Euphrasia. Mr. Giray will likely be re-elected as Reeve without opposition; Messrs. Ellis, Erskine and Fawcett are spoken of as probable candidates for the Deputy ship. The old council will seek re-election except Mr. Patterson, who it is said will withdraw at the end of his present term. Mr. Black will probably be a candidate, he is an intelligent well-to do farmer and would make a good councillor.

In Artemesia there appears to be complete silence, most, if not all the old council will likely be returned to power.

Osprey is so far quiet, time enough however. Whe hope our cosrespondent there will keep us posted.

In Proton there will be important changes. The present Reeve, Mr. McGregor will retire while a host of names are spoke of as probable aspirants.

EDITORAL NOTES.

The governor of the great state of New York, the population of which is about equal to that of the Dominion, receives a salary of about $10,000 a year, and in return gives his best energies to the active work of administration. Our Governor-General a mere ornamental personage in gold lace and knee-breeches, who does nothing but enjoy himself and figure at state ceremonials, costs us $118,054.90 per year.—*Morning News.*

Why should the Canadian people be called upon to pay the Governor-General's travelling expenses in addition to his very liberal salary of $50,000? Lord Lorne's trip during the fiscal year 1882 cost the country $15,000. What have the people to show for the money.—*Morning News.*

Personals.

Geo. Walker, of Cookstown, was in town this week.

Mr. C. Gregory and family, of Toronto, have removed to Markdale.

Mrs. Thos. Brook, of Thamesville, Kent County, is visiting friends in Markdale and vicinity.

Our esteemed young friend, J. Mitchell Reynolds, is home. He intends remaining for the winter.

James McLeod and family, have removed from Manitoulin, where they were located the past two years.

The latest arrival in Markdale is a man with but three letters in his name, and which is spelled the same from either ends.

What They are Saying.

GLENELG.

My re-election is sure—McRae.

A councillors position is not what its cracked up to be—Mullarky.

My prospects are good for Deputy Reeve—McMillan.

Don't be too sure—Glencross.

Are we going to be left without a representative—Markdale.

I'll accept it—P. Neil.

Think I'll step down and out—Davis.

If it is the wish of the people I will again offer myself as a candidate for councillor—Dunsmoore.

Me too—McCuaig.

MARKDALE.

Who'll be village police next year—the citizens.

We are not anxious for re-election—present trustees.

We must have more enterprise even it does cost something—the business men.

Then let's have it—C. W. R.

Why don't McFarland cover up that cellar-way?—Pedestrians.

EUPHRASIA.

I'm going to be Reeve another year—Gilray.

Haven't fully decided yet my course—Ellis.

Nor I—Fawcett.

I will resign—Patterson.

Think I will run for Deputy—Erskine.

Am not anxious about the matter—Boyd.

Its me runs this concern—Dunlop, clerk.

HOLLAND.

Cameron will be our Reeve—the ratepayers.

And I'll be Deputy another year—Shute.

I'll go to the N. W.—Deavitt.

My re-election is safe—Galbraith.

And mine—McKinnett.

Don't think I'll try it this year—Neely.

ARTEMESIA.

I have a mind to run for Reeve—Elliott.

There's no use—Christoe.

If he does I'll run for councillor—Boland,

It's about time Elliott had his turn at the helm—many ratepayers.

Me too—Wright.

I'm contented with my present position—McArthur.

So am I—McKee.

OSPREY.

There isn't a man in the Tp. can beat me—McGirr.

Just be careful—Sing.

I believe I could beat you myself—McIntyre.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.—A dark gray and white coley dog, white ring around his neck, short stubby tail. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at the Revere hotel, P. J. McCasey.

The Red Light in the Sky.

EXPLANATION OF THE FIERY PHENOMENON SEEN IN THE WESTERN HEAVENS.

For the past three or four evenings a phenomenon has been noticed in the shape of a red light which illuminated the western sky as though a great conflagration was throwing its glare over the heavens. Meteorologists say that this light is probably the reflection from a stratum of decomposed vapors in the upper atmosphere. Electric storm in the sun and in our atmosphere have produced this decomposition. This opinion is based on experiments reported by Professor Tyndall of the reflective properties of vapors decomposed by electric action on a strong sunlight.

To show the extent of country over over which this phenomenon prevails, it may be mentioned that despatches have been received from a number of places in Canada and the United States stating that the light had been mistaken for a conflagration and the fire brigade called out.

MARRIAGES.

DIMMA—WILLIAMS—At the manse, by the Rev. Mr. Kees, on the 19th inst., Mr. Justin Dimma, of Berkeley, to Miss Elizabeth Williams, of Toronto,

MCCUTCHEON—MCINNIS—At the Mansion House, Markdale, on Wednesday, 28th inst., by the Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Mr. Alex. McCutcheon, to Miss Mary McInnis, all of Euphrasia.

DEATHS.

MADILL.—In Holland, on the 24th inst., Mary, wife of Mr. Samuel Madill, aged 43 years.

BINNS—In Toronto, 23rd inst., Mr. John Binne, (hardware merchant,) of Oshawa, late of Chatsworth.

Credit Sale Register.

Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will have a notice under this head free of charge.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 5TH.—Mr. Hugh McKenna, lot north ½ 15, con. 11, Euphrasia, will sell on his premises on the above date, his stock, implements, &c., by public auction. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock. Terms, 11 months' credit on approved joint notes. W. J. Sheperdson, auctioneer.

SATURDAY, DEC. 1ST.—Geo. Noble, auctioneer, will sell on the above date, at the Mansion House, Markdale, commencing at 1 o'clock a number of horses, cattle, buggies, cutters harness and sundry articles. Terms—Over $5 12 months' credit on approved paper or 10 per cent. off for cash.

Markdale Cattle Fairs.

SATURDAY	.....	Nov. 3
Do.	.....	Dec. 8

Dr. Armstrong has changed his address to that of Pic P. O. from that of Port Arthur.

OUR PHOTOGRAPHER, Mr. Hamilton, has just got out an extensive pamphlet giving full and complete directions and most useful advice to parties who contemplate having their pictures taken. Everybody ought to have one, you will find exceedingly useful information therein; call at the gallery and secure one, free.

ANOTHER IMMENSE shipment of 25,000 pounds of butter just made by McFarland direct to Liverpool, making in round numbers some 1,200 tubs or over 60,000 pounds that McFarland has shipped this season. We would like to hear of any village in the Dominion of similar size that can beat this shewing.

MANY PEOPLE like to see their names in print. We are preparing a list for publication of those in arrears for subscriptions for 1883, or any time previous, quite a large number will thus have the pleasure of seeing their signature should they continue on the black list to the end of this year. The list will be published in January.

GENTLEMEN, now is the time to order fine sewed boots as Wm. McLeod has secured the services of D. McKay for the winter. My work cannot be excelled this side Toronto, good stock and a perfect fit guaranteed. N. B. All our work warranted, no apprentices employed stand opposite Revere Hotel Wm. McLeod.

A TRUE STORY.—A resident of Melancthon was out hunting recently, and as a storm came up he crept into a hollow log for shelter. After the storm abated he endeavored to creep out, but found that the log had swelled so that it was impossible to make his exit. He endeavored to compress himself as much as possible, but with indifferent success. He thought of all the mean things he had ever done, until finally his mind reverted to the fact that, instead of subscribing for his local papers, he was in the habit of borrowing them from a neighbor and thus defrauding the poor printer. On this he says he felt so small that he slipped out of the log without an effort. Moral: Don't sponge from your friends the local paper, but subscribe like a man.—*Shelburne Economist.*

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $1.00; Spring $0.60 to $1 00; Barley, 45 to60; Peas, 65; Oats, 30c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 40c; Hay, $8 .00; Pork, 5.00 to 5.50; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.00 to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 37c to 40c Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $6.00 to $6.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 18c to 20c; eggs, 22c to 25c.

BOAR PIG. The thoroughbred boar CHESTER WHITE, will be for service at his pen, Markdale, forwith; a fine boar six months old. Terms—$1, at time of service.
168-71 WM. DOUGLASS.

NOTHING

Can be lost by sending for free specimens of the great farm and garden Journal of America.

The Rural New-Yorker.

It costs more to publish than any other of its class. It presents over 500 original engravings annually, of cattle, grain, fruits, etc. It has over 600 contributors—among them the best writers in the world. It owns experiment grounds of 82 acres worked in the interest of its subscribers.

A New Era in the agriculture and horticulture of America.

A $4 Weekly for $2 a Year.

It is original throughout. It is pure in tone and admits no ambiguous advertisements It is a farm, garden, religious, news, home, and literary paper all in one.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is for the north, south, east and west. It has become the leading rural paper by real worth, perseverence and enterprise—by its devotion to the true interests of all who till the land whether for pleasure or profit. It is printed upon fine tinted paper, 16 pages weekly, each page 11½x16½ inches. It combines the best features of the daily and weekly press with all that can instruct, elevate, and interest the rural home.

Its Free Seed Distributions

have introduced or disseminated many of the most valuable seeds and plants now known. Among them may be mentioned the Beauty of Hebron, White Elephant, and Blush Potatoes, the Cuthbert Raspbepry, Clawson, Fultzo-Clawson, Surprise, Black-bearded Centennial wheats, and a hundred others.

The new varieties of seeds offered in the Rural's Free Seed Distribution are alone worth more at retail prices than the yearly price of the Journal. Specimen copies will furnish all details with original engravings.

WHY NOT send for free specimens and then judge for yourself?

34 PARK ROW, N. Y.

READY DECEMBER 1ST, 1883
—THE—
FARMER'S HAND BOOK
FOR 1884.
(Copyright secured.)

A COMPLETE RECORD OF FARM OPERATIONS.

This book will contain blank pages, ruled, so that the farmer can keep a correct diary of his farm accounts, of his purchases and sales of his produce, sales of live stock, grain, dairy, fruit, and poultry; also a calendar for 1884, giving the moon's changes, and also many useful tables, receipts, with memoranda pages, &c., for the farmers, not found in any other single book.

A NECESSITY TO EVERY INTELLIGENT FARMER. PRICE, 25 CENTS EACH.

Address—
THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE,
360 Richmond Street,
LONDON, ONT., CANADA.

325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
161-75 Toronto, Ont.

THOS. MATHEWS,
HarnesS EstaBlishmenT
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!
IN CONNECTION.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

NOTICE.

The undersigned will be at the bank at Markdale from the 20th to the 23rd December for the purpose of collecting sale notes. as they become due at the above date. Those interested will please be prompt and save further trouble and costs.
JOHN FORD.
Annan P. O., November 8th, 1883 166-69

ESTRAY.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, lot East half 27, con. 7 Holland, about the 12th October last, four head of two year old cattle, one bull, one steer and two heifers. color mostly red. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences, and take them away. Unless claimed by Nov. 30th, will be offered for sale.
GEO. WATT.
Holland November 13th 1883 166-69

TEACHER WANTED.

For School Section No. 17, Euphrasia, a male or female holding third class certificate. Duties to commence January 2, 1884. Apply stating salary to
JOS. MANAREY,
Sec-Trustee, Rocklyn P.O.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under cultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to
J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct.16.1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 89 and 99 second range west of T. & S. Road, Glenelg. 100 acres, 85 of which are clearel and under cultivation fit for reaper and mower to work on. Buildings and fences in good repair, soil clay loam, well watered, and in a good state of cultivation. This is a desirable farm and well located being 2½ miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, For further particulars apply on premises or by letter to
162-72 WM. MUTRIE,
Markdale P. O.

LIGHT! LIGHT!!
REFINED COAL OIL
18cts a gallon in two barrel lots and upwards.

HEAD LIGHT OIL
25cts. a gallon by the barrel.

TEAS
At Wholesale Rates.
H. PARKER,
Druggist, - DURHAM.

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clochs, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personaliy, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,
The Jeweller,
MARKDALE.

THE BEST PLACE
TO GET
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!
North of Toronto, is at the
Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

J. W. FORD
Is giving splendid satisfaction in
CRISTING,
By the New Process at the
Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Nominations will take place on Monday the 31st Dec.

Rejuvenator stomach bitters are taking the lead, sold by Smith, the barber.

A key found near McFarland's store on Saturday last, was left at this office to find an owner.

A choice lot of ladies mantles, single and double shawls, furs &c., just opened out at Trimble & Wrights.

New arrival of oranges, best Spanish grapes, Dates and a variety of nuts at Montgomery's bakery.

Mr. Thos. Cook, tax collector in Glenelg, will be at the Revere House on the 6th December to receive taxes.

The election for Lennox in the Commons has resulted in a majority of five for Mr. Allison, reform candidate.

What the People Say—That Hamilton's photograph gallery is the cheapest place in the county to buy frames.

The Flesherton *Advance* of last week says Mr. P. Munshaw shot a fox, and in the next item thanks that gentleman for a piece of venison.

Those trap holes in our sidewalks should be repaired; whose duty is it; if some body gets their leg broken we will likely find out who will pay the damages.

J. P. Marshall, dentist, visits Markdale regularly on the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of each month, He is an excellent dentist and is very careful in his work.

If you want good value for your money go straight to Trimble & Wright's, Mammoth House the only large dealers in bankrupt stocks doing business in Markdale.

Considerable fall plowing has been done since our last paper was published. A severe frost set in on Tuesday last however and a fall of snow on Wednesday and now we have sleighing.

Dentistry.—T. F. Brown, L. D. S., of Woodstock, will be in Markdale on and after the 15th November for two weeks, filling, extracting, plate work &c satisfactory done. Charge moderate office at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store.

Liberal Conservative Assocation.—The annual meeting of the East Grey Liberal Conservative Association, for the purpose of electing officers, and transacting other important business, will be held in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Friday, December the 14th, 1883. at 2 o'clock p. m. sharp. It is important that all sections of the riding be fully represented, as business affecting all parts of the riding will be discussed.

Trimble & Wright have just received a choice line of Japan tea per ex steamship Plynesian, only 25 cts per. lb, call and get a sample it is great value.

The *Advance* of last week had some sensible remarks anent school teachers salaries yet we think it had no right to censure our Markdale trustees for accepting a good offer. We do not consider it the trustees place to offer a teacher a higher salary than he asks.

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increased sales, as a prominent druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits;" It is the grand specific for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, $5,000 bottles have been sold during the last three months. For sale by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

Quite a number of cheese factories have been established in this county the past two years, all of which, we believe has been very successful. Now is a favourable time to commence making arrangements for the coming season and we think steps should be taken to have one established in the neighbourhood of Markdale. The business is profitable in itself besides being a great advantage and benifit to farmers in decreasing the labor in the dairy line and encouraging a mixed husbandry which system is the only safe one. Who will move in the matter.

President Arthur on Saturday granted a pardon to Mason, the sergeant who attempted to shoot Guiteau.

Allan McDougall beat a professional at Port Arthur on the 21st inst., in a 100 yd. race, $50 a side. About $1,000 changed hands.

We understand preparations are being made by a pushing man to have a steam, shingle, and saw mill ready for operation in Markdale next spring at furthest.

The C. O. O. F. lodge in this place has commenced a series of lectures, each member to take part in turn as his name appears on the roll, three each night. Members have the privelege of choosing their own subject. So far they have been very interesting.

A copy of the first issue of the Toronto *Morning News* is before us. "This is to be a Democratic newspaper, it will advocate doctrines which are old, immutable and eternal as the everlasting hills." The sheet is newsy spicy, and has a sensible ring, subscriptions $4 per year. Edmund E. Sheppard, editor and proprietor.

The change of time is now scarcely noticeable, a little bustling was no doubt experienced last Sunday in order to be in time to church, one lady in town, on looking for the hymn found to her astonishment that in her hury she had brought "Jackson's Lectures on how to raise children," in mistake for her hymn book. The books were somewhat similar outside but widely different otherwise.

One of our citizens who lately made a trip on the T. G. & B. R. came in to inform us that when next we go to Toronto we need not expect to get a square meal at Orangeville for 25c., as they have raised the rate to 40c. He considers it an imposition, as the train don't stop long enough for him to eat 40c. worth and predicts that lunch baskets will become fashionable if the rates don't go down.

An exchange remarks.—There is a great deal of false modesty and affection in this matter of furnishing news items. Many people hesitate in particular about sending personal notes to a newspaper regarding the movements of themselves or friends, lest the editor may think them anxious to see their names in the paper. He will think nothing of the kind, but on the contrary, is always pleased to get notes. The editor does not stop to consider the motive, being simply glad to get this much additional news; but if even the motive should be partially that of seeing one's name in print, what of it? Surely this is no crime. All the affected modesty in regard to seeing one's name in print is absurd. We all like it, and there isn't any use in saying we do not. Why not, then, be perfectly frank and honest in the matter, and make yourself a friend of your editor by sending notes direct to him, instead of leaving him to get on the track of them, and then possibly get a little aggravated because he occasionally indulges in an error.

SELLS CHEAP

C. REYNOLDS & SON.

—YOU CAN—

Buy more good substantial Goods for $1 at Reynolds' than any other house in town. Our Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths, Tweeds etc., are the newest under the Sun, and cheaper than the cheapest.

—GLOVES—

We have a Job Lot of Ladies' Kid Gloves on hand, usually sold for 75c., at 25c. per pair. Genuine Josephine Kid Gloves for $1.10 per pair, every pair guaranteed.

—Woollen Goods.—

Our flannels are unsurpassed for quality and prices, all patterns, Plain, Grey, etc. BLANKETS---We have a good assortment of White and Grey Blankets from $1.75 per pair and up.

We have just the Ganzies the people are all looking for, good and heavy, all wool and at 85c. per pair, only.

—Boots and Shoes.—

Our stock of Boots and Shoes are the Cheapest and best in Canada. We buy from one of the leading manufacturing houses in the Dominion, and don't you forget it.

Come in and give our 30c. Tea a trial, it beats anything and everything.

Don't fail to see the Bargains before buying one dollar's worth of goods at any other house.

—GO TO—

C. Reynolds & Son.

CHOICE GOODS

A GIRL'S FOLLY.

"He will turn back," she whispered to herself. "Surely—surely!—for I couldn't bear to lose him." But Mr. Watkyn went straight on to the gate.

"Thomas!" she called out. "Thomas!"

He turned then. "What is it!"

Perhaps she had it in her mind to humble herself to him—who knows? She did nothing of the kind. A moment's pause, possibly of indecision, and then she produced a note from the folds of her frock.

"May I ask you to do me a little favor, Thomas—for the last time?"

"What is it?" he repeated.

"If you would not very much mind going home by the hill, and would leave this note at Miss Ford's. I particularly wish her to have it this evening."

He paused for an instant, not replying. She went on hurriedly.

"I see that it is disagreeable to you. I have offended you too much."

"Not that," he answered, holding out his hand for the note, "but I can hardly spare the time for the long way this evening, as I have to call at Killick's for my father. However"——He said no more but took the note.

"Good-by, Thomas."

"Good-by for aye. God be with you!"

"What a solemn mood he is in, the stupid fellow!" she commented. "But I am glad he took the note! I shall be safe now."

Miss Alison Reece was a clever young lady. The direct and near way to Mr. Watkyn's home would lead him past the willow walk. She had devised this impromptu note to her dressmaker in the afternoon to prevent his taking that usual route. Had he seen young Vavasour cooling his heels within the precincts of the willow walk he would inevitably suspect he was waiting to keep a lover's tryst.

Alison leaned over the gate, and watched him as he walked away, watched him take the lane that led to the route she had wished, and disappear. She stood there until the gold in the clouds had changed to crimson, the crimson to purple, that spread itself like a royal mantle over the western hills. White mists began to settle on the brooks that but a moment ago had reflected the gorgeous rays of the setting sun. Somehow it seemed to make her shiver, and she crept up to her own room with a strange sense of loss at her heart.

Mrs. Reece had gone out after tea to sit with a sick neighbor, and Alison devoutly hoped that she would not be coming home yet, or there might be difficulty in getting away to keep her appointment. It was nearly time to be starting; at least, she might as well go at once, and then she should be safe from her mother. Putting on her hat she ran down stairs and opened the kitchen door.

"Patty, if mamma comes in and asks for me tell her I am only strolling about this lovely evening. I shall be in directly."

But the loveliness of the evening had gone. Somewhat to Alison's surprise the white mist had increased so greatly as to obscure everything but itself.

"How quickly it has come on!" she exclaimed.

Mr. Vavasour was waiting for her, and they paced for a few minutes the willow walk together. But for a very few; the young man said he was pressed for time; he had "heaps" of packing to do, not having touched it yet, and he was going away in the morning.

"Going away!" exclaimed Alison.

"Yes, and be shot to it!" said he. "I got a letter this morning recalling me home. My mother's ill, is ordered to Nice, and she wants me to accompany her. Fate is cruel to us, dear Miss Reece."

"But—you will be coming back here!" cried the startled Alison.

"I'm sure I don't know whether I shall be coming back here ever, or whether I may find myself banished to the remotest regions of Siberia," drawled the dandy twirling one end of his mustache. "Nothing seems certain in this sublunary world except uncertain changes. Old Tarbey was quite knocked down with the news. I wrote to ask you to be good enough to meet me here, knowing I should not have a minute all day to get down to your place—to tell you of it, and to say good-by."

There was a matter of-course carelessness in his voice and manner that grated terribly on Alison; her pride rose to the surface.

"Well, I suppose you will be glad to go, Mr. Vavasour!"

"Glad? Ah, I don't know about that. Glad to escape Tarbey and his grinding; immensly sorry to leave you. Wish you were going with me."

"You are too kind. I will not hinder you any longer; and I must be going home, too. Good night, and good-by."

Mr. Vavasour took her hand and held it. "Good-by, my dear Miss Reece," he said. "I shall often think of you and of our pleasant meetings, You will let me take a farewell kiss?"

He bent his face to hers. "How dare you sir?" she exclaimed, starting back from him. "Kiss me, indeed, and here! Until this night I had taken you for a gentleman."

"I beg your pardon," he said laughingly; "I meant no harm. Holloa, what a mist it is!" he broke off, as they came to the end of the walk and the open field beyond it. "One can hardly see ten yards before one. I must see you home,"

"No, no, no!" cried Alison, vehemently. "I know my way perfectly—better than you do—I shall go alone. You will have enough to do to get back to the parsonage; take care you don't miss the path. Good-by, sir."

She flew from him across the field and was lost in the mist. He took the opposite path.

"And so that's the last of Reginald Vavasour," thought Alison." It serves me right. What a simpleton I have been!—as Thomas called me. How I hope mamma has not got home."

The mist seemed to grow more dense every minute, and Alison really found her own gate with some difficulty. Her bonnet had not been put away above a minute when Mrs. Reece came in.

"Such a dreadful mist," she observed to Alison; I don't think I ever saw such a one. It came on suddenly after the most lovely sunset. Quite a remarkable sunset. I hope you noticed it, child."

"Thomas Watkyn took care I should do that, mamma. He called it divine."

"Indeed, it looked nothing less," replied Mrs. Reece. "I am glad you have had Thomas here.'"

Alison complained of a headache, and went up to bed; she was afraid of being questioned. If the evening could come over again she would treat Thomas Watkyn differently. She felt a little ashamed of herself; she felt a little uneasy.

"But I will make it up with him," she sighed, as she laid her head upon the pillow. "He will be sure to let me; he is so good and he loves me so truly."

Alison awoke betime, and to a vague sense of uneasiness. It was a fine morning, the mist all cleared away. As she stood at the window, the rising sun, lifting himself majestically in the east, tinted her cheeks in a rose-red flush, and threw down on the green meadows floods of golden light, while the songs of thrushes and larks broke out from every hedge and coppice.

"We must make the damson jam to day," observed Mrs. Reece to her as they rose from breakfast. "And if you would only wash up these breakfast things, Alison, while Patty goes about her other work. I should soon have the kitchen table clear and might begin it."

"Oh, very well," answered the girl cheerfully, for she had been taking herself to task for her past behavior, and meant to turn over a new leaf. "You shall have the table cleared directly, mother."

She was busy in the kitchen when she heard her mother open the front door and some one come in. "It is that chattering Mrs. Bennett," thought she, as she dried the teaspoons.

"Alison! come here" called her mother, in a quick voice.

She went to the parlor just as she was—her sleeves turned back at the wrists, a large brown holland apron on. Very pretty she looked with it all. But it was not Mrs. Bennett who sat with her mother; it was a venerable, white haired old gentleman—Mr. Watkyn the elder.

"I am come to ask about Thomas," he said, "I believe he came here last night, Miss Alison; at what time did he leave you?"

A prevision struck her, with a sort of terror, that something was wrong. "He left quite early," she faltered.

"Well, he has never come home."

"Not come home!" she said with a whitening face.

"I sat up till 1 o'clock, and then I thought the mist must have kept him, that he had staid at some friend's house, I knew not what to think, and that he would be home the first thing this morning. But we have not seen, and I can not hear of him."

Mrs, Reece impressed with the frightened, guilty look that Alison could not keep out of her countenance, and began to feel uneasy. "Can not you not tell what time it was when he left you!" she demanded sternly.

"It was before dusk; it was just after sunset, before the mist came on. It must have been near 7 o'clock."

"Which road did he take?" pursued Mrs. Reece. And very reluctantly Alison answered, for she saw it would bring on further questioning.

"The long way—round by the hill."

"Round by the hill!" echoed Mr. Watkyn, in alarmed surprise. "Why did he take that way?"

Alison flushed and paled alternatively; her lips were trembling. The fear creeping upon her was that he and young Vavasour had met and quarreled. Perhaps fought—and injured one another fatally. In these dread moments of suspense the mind is apt to conjure up far-fetched and unlikely thoughts.

"I asked him to go round that way," she replied, in a timid tone: "I wanted him to leave a note for me at the dressmaker's."

Old Mr. Watkyn sank into a chair, putting up his hands before his troubled face. "I see it all!" he breathed faintly; "he must have fallen down the Scar."

Alison uttered a scream of horror.

"Deceived by the mist he must have walked too near its edge," continued the old man. "Heaven grant that it may not be so! but—I fear it. Was he mad?—to attempt to cross the plateau on such a night!"

Catching up his hat, Mr. Watkyn went out swiftly. Mrs. Reece grasped her daughter's hands. They were icy-cold.

"Alison, what passed between you and Thomas last night?"

"Don't ask me, mother! Let me follow Mr. Watkyn; I cannot rest indoors. Oh, it can not, can not be as he fears!"

"Not one step till you tell me what passed," said the mother, firmly. "There's more in this than meets the eye."

"He asked me to give up talking to Mr. Vavasour."

"And you refused. Well?"

"He told me I must choose between them," continued Alison bursting into tears. "Oh, mother, it was all folly, all my temper; he could not see that, and when he went away he said he went for good."

Mrs. Reece drew in her thin lips sternly. She stood thinking.

"And what does it mean about you giving him a note for the dressmaker? I do not understand. You had nothing to write about."

The girl got her hands free and flung them before her face to deaden the sobs. But Mrs. Reece was a resolute mother at times, and she extorted the confession. Alison had improvised the note, and sent Thomas around the long way to deliver it, and so keep him from passing by the willow walk.

"Oh, child, child!" moaned the dismayed woman. "If he has indeed fallen over the Scar it is you who will have given him his death."

And it proved to be so. In taking the two miles round between the cottage and the farm a high and perpendicular precipice called the Scar, had to be passed. The table-land or plateau, on the top was wide and a perfectly safe road by daylight, since a traveller could keep as far from the unprotected edge as he pleased. But on a dark night or in a thick fog it was most dangerous. Deceived by the mist of the previous night, Thomas Watkyn must have drawn near the edge unwittingly and fallen over. There he lay, on the sharp rocks, when the poor father and others went to look for him, his death-like face upturned to the blue sky.

"Speak to me, Thomas! speak to me!" wailed Alison, quite beside herself with remorse and grief, as she knelt by him, wringing her hands. "Oh, Thomas, speak to me! I loved you all the while."

But Thomas neither spoke nor moved. The voice that had nothing but tender words for her was silenced now; the heart she had so grieved might never beat in joy or sorrow again.

No person had seen or spoken with him after quitting her on the previous night, save the dressmaker, little, industrious Miss Ford. She had answered his knock herself, and he put the note into her hand, saying Miss Reece had asked him to leave it in passing. "What a thick mist it is that has come on," he said to her in his pleasant, chatty way. "Ay, it is indeed, sir," she answered, and shut her door as he walked away.

For many weeks Alison Reece lay ill with brain fever, hovering between life and death. Some people said it was the shock that made her ill and took her senses away; others thought she must have loved the poor young man to distraction; no one, save her mother, knew it was the memory of her last interview with him, and the scheming to send him on the route that led to the accident, that had well-nigh killed her. But the young are strong in their tenacity of life, and she grew better by slow degrees.

One warm April afternoon, when the winter months had given place to spring, Alison, leaning on the arm of her mother, went to sit in the porch. She was very feeble yet. It was the first time she had sat there since that memorable evening with her ill fated lover. There she remained, thinking and dreaming. They could not persuade her to come in, so wrapped her in a warm shawl.

Sunset came on, and was almost as beautiful, curious, perhaps, that it should be so, as the one he and she had watched together more than six months before. The brilliant beams shone like molten gold in the glowing west, the blue sky around was flecked with pink and amethyst. Alison's eyes were fixed on the lovely scene with an enraptured gaze, her lips slightly parting with emotion.

"Alison, what are you thinking of?"

"Of him, mother. Of his happiness. He is living in all that glorious beauty. I think there must have been an unconscious prevision in his mind, by what he said that evening as we watched it, that he should soon be there. Oh, mother, I wish I was going to him! I wish I could be with him to-morrow."

The mother paused; she felt inclined say something, but feared the agitation it might cause.

"Well, well, child, you are getting better," she presently answered.

"Yes, I do get better," sighed the girl. "I supposed it pleased God that I should."

"Time soothes all thing. Alison. In time you will be strong again and able to fulfil life's various duties with a zest. Trials are good—Oh, so good!—for the soul. But for meeting with them we might never learn the way to heaven."

Alison did not answer. Her feeble hands were clasped in silent prayer, her face was lifted to the glories of the evening sky.

It was at the same sunset hour, an evening or two later, that Alison, who was picking up strength daily, strolled away to the church-yard. She wanted to look for a new-made grave in that corner where so many of the Watkyns lay buried.

She could not see it; the same gravestones that were there before were there now; there was no fresh one.

"Perhaps they opened the old vault for him," thought Alison, as she sat down on the bench just inside the gate, for she was too weak to walk back again without a rest.

The sun was going down to-night without any loveliness; just a crimson ball, which seemed to give a red light to the atmosphere, and to light up redly the face of a pale tottering man, who was coming up to the gate by help of a stick. He halted when he reached it. Alison turned sick and faint with all manner of emotions as she gazed at him, fright being uppermost.

"Alison!"

"Thomas?"

He held out his hand; he came inside; his pale sad face wore for her its old sweet expression.

"Oh, Thomas, I thought you were dead," she burst forth in a storm of sobs. "I came here to look for your grave. I thought I had killed you."

"They thought I was dead at first; they thought for a long while that I should die," he answered, as he sat down by her, keeping her hand in his. "But the skillful medical men have raised me up, under God. I hope in time to be strong and well again."

"Can you ever forgive me?" she wailed, bitter, painful tears falling down her cheeks like rain. "I shall never fergive myself."

"No? Then you must atone to me, Alison, instead. Be all the more loving to me during our future lives. We must pass them together, my dear."

"Do you mean it—still?" she gasped. "O Thomas! how good and true you are! If I can only be a little bit worthy of you!"

They walked home slowly, arm in arm. Neither could walk fast yet. Mrs. Reece came to the porch to meet them. God is full of mercy, she thought.

"I did not tell her, Thomas," she said, "she was so dreadfully low when she came out of the fever. I meant to tell her to-night."

"I have told her myself; it was best so," answered Thomas Watkyn.—*The Argosy.*

Very Proper.

An old maid from the country was visiting a city friend in whose house was a telephone. Early one morning there was a call for her and the servant went to her room.

"Miss Jane," she said, "there's a call for you at the telephone."

"I'll be there in a minute."

"Come now."

"I'm not dressed."

"You can't wait; it's a gentleman and he's in a hurry."

"A gentleman? Good heavens, then I won't move a step till I get on my clothes. Do you think I'd go down to that telephone and talk to a man without a dress on? I don't know what your city styles may be, but I do know what is proper in the country, and that man can wait till I'm ready or not see me, that all."

Clothing for Cold Weather.

The usual dress is sufficient in quantity, and often good in quality, but it is very badly distributed. There is too much about the trunk, and too little about the lower extremities. If one-quarter of the heavy woollen overcoat or shawl were taken from the trunk, and wrapped about the legs, it would prove a great gain. When we men ride in the cars, or in a sleigh, where do we suffer? About the legs and feet! When women suffer from the cold, where is it? It is about the legs and feet!

The legs and feet are down near the floor, where the cold currents of air move. The air is so cold near the floor that all prudent mothers say, "Don't lie there, Peter; get up, Jerusha Ann; play on the sofa; you will take your death of cold lying there on the floor." And they are quite right. If the room be well ventilated, the air down near the floor is very much colder than it is up above our heads. And it is in that cold stratum of air that our feet and legs are constantly. A few Yankees put them on the mantel-shelf, but the majority keep their feet on the floor.

Besides this, the feet and legs, on account of their being so far away, and on account of their size, with the air all about them, are disposed to be too cold, even without being in a colder atmosphere.

Under all these circumstances, men wear one thickness of wool and cotton and one thickness of black cloth about their legs, and three or four times as much about their chests; and now they often add an immense pad called a "Chest Protector." And women indulge in a still greater contrast.

During the damp and cold season the legs should be encased in *very thick* knit woollen drawers, the feet in thick woollen stockings (which must be changed every day), and the shoe-soles must be as broad as the feet when fully spread, so that the blood shall have free passage. If the feet are squeezed in the least, the circulation is checked, and coldness is inevitable. This free circulation cannot be secured by a loose upper with a narrow sole. If when the foot stands naked on a sheet of paper it measures three and a half inches, the sole must measure three and a half.

I will suppose you have done all this faithfully, and yet your feet and legs are cold. Now add more woollen, or, if you are to travel much in the cars or in a sleigh, wear a pair of sheep-skin drawers.

I have known a number of ladies afflicted with hot and aching head, and other evidence of congestion about the upper parts, who were completely relieved by a pair of sheep-skin drawers and broad-soled shoes. Three ladies in every four suffer from some congestion in the upper part of the body. It is felt in a fulness of the head, in sore throat, in palpitation of the heart, torpid liver, and in many other ways. It is well known that a hot foot-bath will relieve for the time being any and all of these difficulties. This bath draws the blood into the legs and feet, relieving the congestion above. What the hot foot-bath does for an hour, the broad-soled shoes with thick woollen stockings, and a pair of flannel drawers, with a pair of wash-leather drawers added, will do permanently. Of course I am speaking of cold weather. No one hesitates to multiply the clothing about the trunk. Why hesitate to increase the clothing about the legs? As a preventive of many common affections about the chest, throat, and head, including nasal catarrh, I know nothing so effective as abundant dress about the lower extremities.

The bath is a good thing, exercise is a good thing, friction is a good thing; but our main dependance in this climate must ever be *warm clothing*. Already we overdo this about our trunks, but not one person in ten wears too much clothing about the legs.—*Dio Lewi's Monthly.*

The Fool.

From Tourgeneff's "Poetry in Prose."

There lived a fool in the world. For a long time he remained content and happy; but slowly rumors reached him that everywhere he was held to be a brainless idiot.

Grieved was the fool, and began to think how he could stop these slanders. A sudden idea lightened his poor, darkened brain, and without delay he began to execute it.

He met an acquaintance on the street, who praised highly a renowned painter.

"Mercy!" exclaimed the fool, "this painter is almost forgotten. You do not know that? I did not expect to find you so naif. You are behind the time!"

His acquaintance blushed, and hurriedly agreed with the fool.

"What a beautiful book I read to-day!" another acquaintance said to him.

"Beg pardon, are you not ashamed? This book is good for nothing; all have long ago abandoned it."

And this acquaintance also made haste to quickly agree with the fool.

"What a marvelous man is my friend, N. N.!" said a third acquaintance to the fool.

"Why!" exclaimed the fool, "N. N. is known to be a scoundrel! to have robbed his relatives. Who does not know that? I pity you!"

The third acquaintance did as the others, and forgot his friend. Whosoever or whatsoever was praised in the presence of the fool, he made always a similar reply, adding sometimes the refrain, "And you believe yet in authorities?"

"Malicious, captious man!" began the fool's acquaintances to say of him, "but what a head!" "And what a tongue!" said others. "Ah, he is a man of talent!"

It ended in a publisher's asking the fool to control the critical section of his paper; and he began to beguile everybody, without changing his expressions or exclamations.

And now he who inveighed so much against authorities is himself an authority, and the youth worship and fear him. And what are the poor youth to do? If even it is not proper, generally speaking, to worship, fail to do it here and you will be pronounced stupid. Fools can make their way among cowards.—*The Century.*

Matrimonial Mention.

"Jamos, I hear that our mutual friend, Habberton, has married the Widow Mayham."

"It's a fact, and she's worth $50,000."

"He surely couldn't have been attracted by her face."

"Oh, dear, no; it was her figure."—*The Hoosier.*

HOW MOSAICS ARE MADE.

Piecing Together the Delicate Shades of Indestructible Pictures.

One of the very few industries of Rome is the manufacture of mosaics, the largest establishment being under the control of the Church, and employed almost entirely in the adornment of churches and religious establishments. The process of making a picture in mosaic is very slow, and requires the highest order of skill. To begin with, mosaic is made of glass, and its value consists in its being indestructible. The workmen in great pictures have to have something over 27,000 shades of colored glass to produce the tints requisite, as in a mosaic every color is necessary the same as in an oil painting. To make a picture the process is this:—A plate of metal of required size is surrounded by a raised margin an inch in height. A mastic cement of powdered stone, lime, and linseed oil is spread over the bottom of the plate and that covered with plaster paris to the level of the rim. Upon this the picture to be made is carefully drawn, and the mechanic's work commences. He takes a piece of glass of the exact tint necessary and fits it to its place, grinding to get the shape. Then he goes on, one piece at a time, till the picture is finished, then the face ground down to a smoothness, and the picture is set in its place.

Some of the greatest pictures of ancient and modern times are in mosaic, the tints, with all the delicate shades, being as carefully reproduced as in oil, and the effect being even greater. The ceilings of many of the great churches are entirely of mosaic, as well as many of the great altar pieces and other decorations. As they are utterly indestructible and never lose their color, they are very much prized. A picture in mosaic costs, but then it is eternal, barring fire and earthquakes.

All over Rome are small shops devoted to the manufacture of mosaic table tops, box covers, etc., the workman toiling all his life on one subject. The man who commences on St. Peter's, on table tops, or the Coliseum, never does another subject, and he becomes so skillful in this one subject that he is enabled to make them not only well but very cheaply He has only the tints to manage that enter into the one picture, and he places them mechanically and very rapily.—*P. V. Nasby in Toledo Blade.*

HOME DECORATIONS.

A pretty mat, intended for the top of a table, is made of drab felt. The edge is cut in sharp points; between these points are placed soft little tassels made of high colored crewell. The border of the mat is made by working with gay embroidery silks any pattern which suits the fancy of the maker. The old-fasgioned cross-stitch, or some modification of the feather-stitch, is pretty.

A pretty chair-back is made of an antique lace stripe put over silk. Have the lace in the center and on the silk stripes of the same width at each side; embroider a pretty vine. This is lovely, made of the lace and blue silk, with sprays of small pink buds, or of cardinal satin with daisies and buttercups on it. The top is turned down and hemmed, and the bottom may be finished with lace, or be made in points with a tassel on each point.

A handsome panel for the wall is made of a strip of black satin 15 inches long 7 inches wide. On this is embroidered in silk a bunch of pinks. The top and bottom of the panel are finished with bands of scarlet plush, about two inches wide. A brass wire is fastened to the top, and a silk cord to hang it by. On the bottom are fine silk balls of various shades of red. The panel should be lined with some material of sufficient body to keep it smooth. Another elegant panel is made of pale blue satin or plush, with a bird and nest painted on it in water colors.

TABLE COVER.—Take sixteen blocks of cretonne one quarter square. Arrange them so there will be a landscape on each of the four corners. In putting the blocks together lay one edge over the other and sew. Line with Turkey-red cotton. Put black dress braid down each seam and across, also around the side of border next to blocks. Sew firm on each side of braid, feather-stitch braid with shaded yellow, red and green embroidery [silk. Finish the lower edge of border with narrow ball fringe. This makes a lovely cover for most anything, and can be made smaller if desired,

How Palmer's Friends Got a Drink.

When track drivers get together they will have their fun. Doc Palmer, as all know, progresses through the world with an artifical leg. Some months ago Doc and a number of the boys found themselves in a Connecticut town. Hotel accommodations were decidedly precarious, and it was just Doc's luck to be quartered in a room meant to contain two, but affording shelter for half a dozen. Early in the morning the greater part of the party woke up with "coppers hot," and a diligent search failed to produce enough Federal money to pay for the necessary refreshment. In canvassing the situation Doc Palmer's artificial leg came in the range of vision of the greatest wag of the party. Catching up the leg, the conspirators filed down stairs, leaving the owner snoring in blissful ignorance of the theft. Ranged along the bar, each man was quickly served with his favorite beverage.

"How much do we owe you?" inquired the custodian of Doc Palmer's limb.

"Two dollars and forty cents," was the reply.

"All right. We'll leave this with you, and a man will come along soon and pay you the money." So saying, he handed the astonished barkeeper the leg.

"Very well," said that worthy, when he had recovered his breath, "I guess that's good security."

By and by a stumping sonud was heard on the stairs, and presently Doc Palmer made his appearance. He went straight to the bar and inquired for his missing property. The sequal was, Doc settled, but the boys gave him a wide berth until they considered it safe to approach him.

During a gale recently a part of the wall of the Dominion Bridge Company's works at Lachine, near Montreal, was blown down, causing a tremendous crash. Six of the workmen were caught in the ruins and badly injured, but none were killed.

MIMICS AMONG ANIMALS.

Birds, Fishes, and Insects that are Able to Change Color.

"Look out!" said a naturalist as the reporter was about to sit down in an olive-green plush chair An investigation of the seat brought to light a green snake of the exact hue of the plush, coiled up and fast asleep.

"Pull up another chair," said the snake owner with a laugh.

The reporter picked his way across the room, stepping on a horned toad that was huddled close to some Turkish figures on a rug, only to find the back of another chair occupied by a bright green lizard from South Carolina. A third trial, however was successful.

"No," said the naturalist, who was busy with a microscope, "they have not moved the Zoological Garden up here, but I have quite as good a display, though on a smaller scale. The difficulty you had in seeing the snake and anolis, and the fact of your stepping on the toad, are illustrations of the success of my experiments.

"If you have ever thought particularly on the matter," he continued, pouring a little carmine into a sea of radiolarians, "you must have noticed that in all nature there is a strong tendency to adaptation to locality. This is especially so in regard to color, and often true as to form. The little snake that you came near sitting on is a perfect mimic of the rich green grass in which it is found, and you would never suspect its presence if you did not see it move. I am confident that it can adapt itself to darker or lighter shades. This morning I had it on a light-green cushion, and in a few minutes it adapted itself to it so that it was almost invisible, and now you see it has assumed an entirely different hue."

"Is the change a physiological secret?"

"Not at all. We have well-defined ideas concerning it. In the first place, we know many animals change their color at a moment's notice, especially fishes and reptiles. Among the former the stickleback, perch, serranus, and dolphin are the most remarkable. In many this change is evidently made at the option of the fish. This is also true of the reptiles, and now for the explanation. Here is a microscopical section of a frog's skin. You see it consists of two distinct portions, the epidermis and the cutis. The former is made up of cells, while the latter contains nerves, fibres, and cavities for cell elements. These cells are filled with pigment or coloring matter, and are known as chromatophoses, and to their contraction and expansion is due the coloring of various animals, for all, from man down, have them, differing in color in different individuals and in various parts of the body. Different colors or degrees of intensity seem to cause a contraction or expansion of the cells. Thus, in the Gobins, the pigment cells, that are yellow when distended, assume an orange-colored hue when contracted, and the orange or red cells when shrunk become brown or black, as the case may be. Now, when a fish that habitually lives on a white bottom passes on to a black one the change is conveyed by the eye to the brain, and telegraphed, so to speak, to the pigment cells by way of what are called the sympathetic nerves, and the change is produced.

"How do we know this? By watching a blind fish pass from one colored ground to another. In such a case there is no change at all. The eye is the medium, yet there is probably no intelligent appreciation on the part of the animal that the change has been made. The experiments with the sympathetic nerves are very remarkable. By cutting one a fish has been shown spotted on one side and stripped on the other, and, in fact, the coloring is at the will of the skilled anatomist. The anolis, our common southern lizard, that seems to take the place of the chameleon, is the most wonderful in its power of changing color, adapting itself to a variety of hues.

"But probably the most striking mimics are those that imitate other objects and animals in form. Here," he continued, taking out a large steel engraving, "is a fish allied to our Lophius that was captured by the Challenger on her famous trip. You see, it is all covered with barbels of flesh that exactly resemble seaweed, both in shape and color, and when clinging to the bottom it is perfectly invisible so to speak. A number of our fishes are equally protected. Here is a sea horse that has recently been discovered in Australian waters. It has a prehensile tail, and clings like a ring-tailed monkey to the seaweed, and from its back and tail at intervals these long, pinkish streamers float, exact in their imitation of the surrounding weed. Other sea horses have more delicate ornaments that look like fine lace or streamers, and so escape detection.

"Among insects there are even more striking examples. Here is a caterpillar that I received from China. The finder informs me that when aroused it imitates a small shrew, so that birds that are following it suddenly draw off, when the inoffensive creature stops and raises its head, which appears to lengthen out and widen, assuming a ferocious aspect. Many insects resemble leaves and sticks, and one so resembles a pink orchid that it is with great difficulty distinguished from the flower. This is a defence from large enemies, but small fry taking it for a flower come near and are caught, so that its mimicry serves two ends—as a decoy and a protection.

"Among moths the cases of mimicry are often perfect, and I have seen them alight directly in front of me and been unable to perceive them for a few moments. The little moths of the genus *alucita* are remarkable for their imitation of the down of thistles and various plants. Their wings are beautifully frayed and silvered, and they come tumbling and rolling toward you, occasionally gently alighting on the bushes, and you would almost always take them for the innocent down of some plant. A still more wonderful insect mimic is the orange-tipped butterfly. When outspread and during flight it is very conspicuous, but when in the bushes it frequents, with its wings folded, it finds perfect protection in its resemblance to the flowers. In fact, persons who have been pursuing it have been astonished at its disappearance right under their fingers. In India there are butterflies that are exact in their imitation of flowers and leaves. Not only is the color imitated, but the spots of mildew that are common on leaves at certain times.

"Here is a lizard," the naturalist continued, taking down a specimen that was preserved in alcohol, "and is one of the most remarkable known. It is one of the Geckos, and its tail is a perfect mimic of the palm trees upon which the animal feeds. You see the edges and frayed ends are just the same; in fact, they seem made for each other. Here is another, called the Leaf-tailed Geckos; its tail resembling a leaf so exactly that even experts are deceived. The animal when observed creeps upon the under surface of the limb and holds up its tail, that exactly resembles a leaf growing on the limb. When hard pressed the animal has another expedient. Finding itself cornered by a bird or larger animal of any kind, it gives a jerk to its tail and throws it off to a distance of several inches and there it leaps and tosses about, attracting the attention of the pursuer until the lizard has escaped."

"But this would only serve for one attack," suggested the reporter.

"That is the strangest part of it," was the reply. "The tail grows again, and not only that, but two tails often appear, giving the creature a most strange appearance. Another Gecko is luminous at night, a protection that frighten off its foes and attracts its food—insects. Birds are also protected; their eggs invariably match the ground, and are spotted with different colors to make them in general inconspicuous. Many of the northern animals are white, as the bear, and arctic fox; and a great many birds and animals change to dark in summer, to match the vegetation, and when the ground is covered with snow assume a pure white hue. The ermine and ptarmigan are familiar examples. In fact, this mimicry is nature's endowment to her defenceless dependents."

A More Dangerous Position than Baseball Umpire.

"Bill, what was the orfn lest situation yer ever was in in yer life?"

"Well, yer see it is too harrerin' to a man's feelin's to think on."

"That bad?"

"Yes. I was down to Economy Flats, in Kansas, nigh onto ten year ago. There was a Haughty cultural show gotten up—a kind of a butter, cheese, and fruit circus, with flowers and temperance orators. But what took the bakery of the whole programme was a prize for little kids under one year of age."

"Goats?"

"No, babies!"

"Must a been a pretty sight?"

"You're right. There was seventy-six fond parrints as brought their cherubins and terrapins into the course, and each mother thort she was sure to get the bulge on the rest."

"They couldn't all win."

"Stands ter reason, no. Well, would yer believe it? Ef they didn't go an' pint me one of the jedges."

"Quite an honor."

"So I suppose. Well, we sampled out a chirpy little fellow an' put the ticket on him. Then the trouble began. Ef yer could could jest mix up a earthquake, storm at sea, a lynchin' bee in Colorado, a dog fight an' a Fourth ward caucus yer'd only get a mild form of the shakin' up us committeemen got into. One man's cheeks was so scratched up they had to put a wax mask onto his face. There wasn't more hair on the heads of them baby jedges than ud make whiskers for a six weeks' old mouse. Say, mister, let's take drink an' drown the recollections of such an orful incidence."

They drowned them.

Woman's Work in Germany.

With all their excellence in many departments, Germans have little to boast of in the actual comforts of life or the treatment of women.

To American ideas the relations of the sexes seem to be utterly incongruous, and the German woman seems to occupy the position of an Indian squaw. While the men may be seen in the beer-shops you may drive past fields where you will see women digging up the fields, not here and there, but in gangs. Again you will see a line of women mowing a crop or field-planting potatoes. When the marken-cart goes to town to dispose of the fruits of her labor, the woman goes as the farm hand to assist the husband.

The petty trades, the itinerant vendors on the streets, are, in multituds of cases, women where we should expect to see men. You will meet in the streets of the towns women carrying infants in their arms, yet bearing on their backs a tottering structure of wooden-ware which they are endeavoring to sell. The basket-weaver peddles through the streets the work of her hands.

Undoubtedly those who wish to see women enter more into the employments usually followed by men will scarcely care to recommend such vocations as these to our poorest women.

Setting a Dislocated Neck.

John Ibetson and his son Robert, of Troy, fell from the roof of a house on which they were working in East Syracuse. The distance was fifty feet. Ibetson is portly, and weighs more than 200 pounds. His son fell on top of him. When Mr. Ibetson was taken up he was completely paralyzed. The physicians who were called found that Mr. Ibetson's neck was dislocated in precisely the way which commonly results in cases of hanging. His arms and legs were powerless, his head immovable, and his body so devoid of sensation that he did not feel a pin thrust into him anywhere. He could speak. The doctors decided to try to repair the dislocation. Two strong men seized his feet, two more took hold of his head, and they pulled in opposite directions with all their might, while the doctors manipulated the bones of the neck. It was 4:30 p. m. before the man's neck was set. When the pressure caused by the displacement of the bones of the neck was removed from the spinal column the man raised his arms and said he felt better. Anæsthetics were next applied, and the patient said that he felt no pain during the operation. The doctors say that he will recover.

The proudest boast of man is that he is a reasoning creature. The possession of reason is the one characteristic by which he is most readily separated from the brutes around him. But there are many times presented to view phases of action and opinion, which may well lead the thoughtful person to question whether the mass of his fellow-beings can be called reasoning creatures. Certain it is that in very many instances they are the most unreasonable ones.

A Native Wedding in Java.

The following is from a private letter just received from Java: "The village through which we passed was *en fete*—garlands of leaves and flowers hung across the road, while a broad avenue leading off to the right was a mass of whitened earthy pots, set upright on smaller pots. We were whisked down this avenue, and found ourselves in an immense courtyard full of natives—there must have been hundreds of them. The carriage stopped, and a very dapper Japanese advanced, bowing and smiling and holding out his hand. Our salutations exchanged, he beckoned us to go with him to the Pan-doppo, a raised place, covered over, in the middle of the square, and opposite to his own house, for he turned out to be the wydono or chief man of the village. On this dais were a sofa, chairs and table; and, after we had been placed in the seat of honor, we were presented with wine, tea, brandy, and the inevitable gin and bitters; while our aimable host and some half-dozen native chiefs talked away in Malay, of which we knew not a word. The court was gradually filling with natives, while the gammelong, the national musical instrument, was kept going in a deafening manner.

"At last, after an eternity of waiting, a procession filed in, consisting of many mounted wydones and about a dozen men naked to the waist, painted over with yellow paste—a most hideous sight—and carrying immense red and yellow banners. Then followed people carrying offerings of fruit and flowers, and finally two closed carriages, followed by two men hideously painted with ochre and prancing on enormous pasteboard horses. They looked too comical with the long sticks between their legs. They were accompanied by an old haggard woman decked out with flowers, paper tassels, etc. Naked to the waist, with her gray hair loose, the contortions of this old lady and the pride with which she threw her head about were most amusing.

"The wydono came sailing forward and escorted us to his house, where in a back room was an estrade covered with beautiful white cocoanut matting, and here sat in state two of the most extraordinary figures possible, a woman whose face was one mass of ochre, with fantastically painted eyebrows, her head, neck, arms, and tunic covered with enormous diamonds; her companion, a man painted in like manner, and wearing a tall hat encircled with diamonds, and his ears covered with large pointed ass's ears of gold, also heavily enriched with diamonds. Behind this singular pair were two women, half-naked and painted yellow, holding peacocks' tails in their hands; while behind them again were two dummy figures similarly painted. The room was crammed with natives, and you may imagine our feelings when our host directed us to ascend the dais, himself remaining behind. After many signs and much hesitation we had to get up, and with our travel-stained boots to advance to those personages, who then rose and held out their hands to us. The wydono, evidently pitying our uncertainty, then motioned to us to come away, and soon we found ourselves in a room were a comfortable luncheon was prepared.

"After the repast, to our great relief, we were allowed to depart, our host giving me his arm most politely to the carriage. The ceremony we had witnessed was the marriage of a regent's or a prince's daughter with some Javanese functionary, and we happened on all the show by mere chance, the Resident of Dyocka having desired the wydono of that village to entertain us at tiffin."

Peter Cooper's Sympathy With Women.

Mrs. Susan N. Carter, the head of the Woman's Art School of the Cooper Institute, contributes an anecdotal paper to the December *Century*, in which she says of Mr. Cooper's aims: "'All I want,' he said, 'is, that these poor women shall earn decent and respectful livings, and especially that they shall be kept from marrying bad husbands.'

"This subject of unhappy marriages seemed to be a very prominent one in Mr. Cooper's mind. That women were often imposed upon, were ill-used and broken down, he had a lively conviction; and all his chivalry and sense of fatherly protection were enlisted to save them, so far as he could, from these ordinary misfortunes. While the world is now occupied with the question of what women can be taught, their 'higher education,' and many kindred subjects, Mr. Cooper's acute genius discovered, as by intuition, many years ago, the relation of women of the middle class to society, to industries, and the family. He saw that many of them could not marry, and he realized what must be the forlorn position of a number of elderly daughters of a poor man. He had noted the dangerous likelihood of giddy ignorant young girls marrying anybody for a home, even if the men they married were dissipated or inefficient; and he had the tenderest pity for poor widows or deserted wives. He talked many times, and at great length, on these subjects, and all circumstances and any sort of incident brought up this desire of his heart, to help women to be happy, independent, and virtuous.

"One of the last times he was at the school, and while a celebrated New York clergyman was giving a course of Lenten lectures to women, Mr. Cooper with his face all animated with his feeling about it, he said: 'Dr.——is of the wealthy class and he has been accustomed to deal with wealthy women. The world does not look like the same place to him that it does to me. If he could be in my place for a month, and read the letters I get from poor and suffering women, he would think that it would be best to have them taught anything which they could learn to enable them to lessen all this trouble.'"

Bishop Sepiacci, from Rome, will attend the Baltimore Council of Bishops.

Frank James, the outlaw, is said to be penniless and dying of consumption.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher presided at a tariff reform meeting in New York recently.

A new scheme for swindling veterans out of their pensions has been discovered at Washington.

The Pope has announced that he will try to stop financial mismanagement in the American church.

FOR SALE.

Farm of about 145 acres, 12 miles from Toronto; brick house, outbuilding nearly new; good young orchard, just commencing to bear; about 16 acres timber. ROBERT JAMES, Jr., Newton Brook P. O., Ont.





50c. | A GENUINE GERMAN DYSPEPSIA CURE. | 50c.

No injurious mineral, no poison, no irritating acids.

Acts on a different principle from other Bitters.

Possesses tonic, aperient and Digestive properties, and a principle that soothes the inflamed membranes, opens up the absorbing vessels of the Stomach and Liver, cures Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach, Liver Complaint, Constipation, &c.

Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., suffered for years with the worst form of Dyspepsia; tried physicians and every remedy advertised without benefit. One bottle of Hoffman's German Bitters cured him.

Wholesale by Lyman Brothers, and Northrop & Lyman, Toronto.

FUN AND MYSTERY

ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS.

Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Heller's Conjuring Pack: the Mystic Oracle: Guide to Flirtation: 10 new Evening Games: Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards; the Star Puzzle; 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "13" Puzzle; 5 Beautiful Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music, 13 New Tricks in Magic: Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great 25 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.

ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail postpaid. Two Packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return this with order to avoid mistake.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

RHEUMATINE

An Internal Remedy and SURE CURE for all kinds of

RHEUMATIC COMPLAINTS!



If you are suffering from

Kidney Complaints

SOLID GOLD RINGS

ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

With a view to introducing our Real Gold goods we offer to send by Registered Mail, to any address in the United States or Canada, upon receipt of only One Dollar, one of our Lady's or Gent's Elegant Solid Gold Band Rings, either engraved or plain. These rings are Warranted Gold and perfect in Design and Finish. They are such as are usually sold at $2 50 to $4. A chance is here offered to obtain a Gold Ring which will last a life-time at the nominal price of $1. Solid gold goods at their own recommendation, and there are none other so desirable for presents, as they serve as an everlasting remembrance of the giver. This is a special offer, and in ordering you will do well to send for both the engraved and plain rings, as if you wish only one you can easily sell the other to one of your friends at a handsome profit. If on receipt you are any way dissatisfied, you can at once return the ring or rings and we will promptly refund the money. Send strip of paper exact size of finger, and we will fit you perfectly.

JAMES LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

$1.50. $1.50.



281.

Solid Silver Brooch

MADE IN ANY NAME.

We advertise extensively and wish to ascertain the relative merits of different papers, as not five per cent. of our patrons refer to the paper in which they have seen our advertisement.

As the season is advancing when we make new contracts, we adopt the following plan, which we shall use as a guide in selecting papers in which to advertise for the coming year.

The public will readily understand the value of the information we get and why we can afford to pay liberally for it. We wish to impress upon our many thousands of patrons throughout the Dominion that this is a *bona fide* offer, and not a trade trick to sell goods.

The illustration at the head of this advertisement is a *SOLID SILVER BROOCH*, which we will furnish with ANY NAME DESIRED for **$1.00** when accompanied by the annexed 50c. coupon. In no case will we send the brooch at the price without this coupon. The brooch is elegant and beautifully finished, and is good value for twice the price.

We send by mail, prepaid, and guarantee satisfaction. The proprietors of this paper endorse the above statement and guarantee.

AUXILIARY COUPON
VALUE 50 CENTS.

CHAS. STARK,
52 CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

Send for our 96-page Catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of Firearms, Silverware, Watches, Jewellery, etc.

Christmas and New Year's CARDS.

No. 1 Quality, 10 for 10c., 50 for 40c., 100 for 75c., 500 for $3, 1,000 for $5.

No 2 Quality—10 for 15c., 50 for 60c., 100 for $1.00, 500 for $4 00, 1,000 for $6.50.

The above two lines are very prettily got up, and will sell fast at 3c. and 5c. each. We can also fill orders for more expensive cards at lowest rates. Send us $1, $2, $3 $5 $10 or $25, and we will send you a nice assortment.

J. LEE & CO., MONTREAL, QUE.

A THRILLING STORY

RUTH BRANDON

THE AGENT'S DAUGHTER

Or, Science Against Savage Force

HIGHLY ILLUSTRATED

THIS WONDERFULLY ENTERTAINING TALE OF

LIFE ON THE FRONTIER

Among the Wild Indians of the Plains; delineates

A NEW PHASE OF WILD LIFE

In vivid portraits, in which alternating with

Terrible and Pathetic Incidents

Of Border Existence, are the most

SIDE-SPLITTING SCENES

—AND—

ASTOUNDING SURPRISES

The Heroine, Ruth Brandon, is a beautifully drawn character, having all the soft feminine graces with some of the self-reliance engendered by the residence on the Border.

The first chapters of this story will appear in THE WEEKLY MAIL of December 6th, and be continued in large instalments until concluded.

BE SURE TO SUBSCRIBE BEFORE THAT DATE SO AS TO SECURE THE OPENING CHAPTERS.

THE WEEKLY MAIL

WILL BE SENT TO ANY ADDRESS IN CANADA, THE UNITED STATES OR GREAT BRITAIN FOR

ONE DOLLAR

FROM NOW TO THE END OF 1884.

Address——

THE MAIL,
TORONTO.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

Agents 1884 Wanted

READ THIS.

THE GREAT DOLLAR PAPER,

The Weekly Globe

FROM NOW TO END OF 1884

ONLY ONE—$1.00—DOLLAR.

THE * DAILY * GLOBE

THE GREAT CANADIAN PAPER.

Has the most extensive and influential circulation in British America, is noted for its extensive Cable and Telegraphic News, and is the great authority upon Commercial and Financial Matters throughout the Dominion.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, . . . $7.00 | Half Year, . . . $3.50

Quarter Year, ... $1.75.

In order to increase our already large list of yearly subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE, we make the following liberal and magnificent offer to every reader of this advertisement who wishes to take advantage of it at once.

For **$3.50** we will send to any address in Canada or the U. S.,

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

from now to end of December, 1884, and in addition, **A HANDSOME NICKEL OPEN-FACED STEM-WINDING WATCH.**

The Watch is of convenient size; it is neat in appearance; it is a stem-winder, consequently requires no key; it is dust-proof, and a good time-keeper.

The above price includes postage upon Watch to any address in Canada or the United States. This offer only holds good until January 20th, 1884. We will start shipping watches on October 15th. Remittances should be sent at once, so as to enable us to procure necessary supply and fill orders with as little delay as possible. Address,

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO, (Limited),

TORONTO.

The Foremost Journal in the Dominion.

The Paper for the Farmer.

The Great Dollar Paper.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

MARKDALE

Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Wilson Benson

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,

CHEESE, SALMON,

LOBSTERS, SARDINES

In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

WILSON BENSON.

July 6, 1882.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25		TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00		CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45		ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44		MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15		TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30		FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45		MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55		OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

News Notes.

OWEN SOUND, Ont., Nov. 25.—The steamer Francis Smith, which was recently reported lost with 100 passengers, arrived here yesterday in good condition.

Miss Bell, a young lady pant-maker Toronto, has been arrested at Guelph for dressing in man's attire. Perhaps Miss Bell was only wearing the pants to show the quality of her sewing.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—All the railroads but the Michigan Central have adopted the twenty-four o'clock system.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company, always on the look-out to buy what it can't grab, is about to connect its system with the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg, and thus secure a south shore route to Chicago. After a while, when the dog of monopoly gets a good grip, he'll give this country a shake which will make it feel sore.

A convention of railway men will shortly be held to draw up a uniform system of railroad signals. At present every road appears to have its own method of signalling.

What Constitutes a Nation?

Frequently of late Canada has been referred to as a nation.

Is Canada a nation?

What is a nation?

Is it a string of colonies joined together by Act of Parliament, but separated in every interest?

Can a nation officially speak two distinct languages?

Is the question of nationality settled when two of the colonies are fighting for a strip of disputed territory that neither cared for till the other claimed it?

What have we that is national?

Canada has a national day, when the shops and stores are shut; a Federal Parliament, where the provincial and party sore are opened.

We have nothing else national except the game of lacross and the Niagara Falls.

And half of the Niagara Falls belongs to the Yankees!—*Morning News.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

THE Toronto Daily *World* clubbed with the STANDARD the balance of this and all of next year for $3.50.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Extension Top Phæton.

To buy from them is o

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

They use nothing but First-class White Oak for Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficien proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEI NG

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

MARKDALE

PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITURE FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waiting.

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made to Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kept in stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at our Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in exchange for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,

Proprietors.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

— IN —

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

— AT —

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

VOL. 4.—

The Markdale

Is issued every Thursday, ... Street, Mark...

TERMS—$1 per year in ... not paid within three mont...

Professional and busine... space and under, per year,

1 YR

Whole column $50

Half column 27

Quarter column 15

Two inch space 7

Three inch space 10

Casual advertisements ... insertion, 3 cents per line ... insertion, nonpareil measu...

Editorial notices, or n... umn 10 cents per line first ... each subsequents insertion ...

Stray animals &c., adver... $1, the advertisement no... lines.

JOB PRINT...

THE STANDARD office has ... ment of poster as well as fi... cial attention to orders ... filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTL...

EDITOR AND PRO...

SAMUEL WA...

WELL DIGGER AND ... orders promptly a... dence—Snider's Hill, Owen...

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R... Physician and Surge... Graduate of University, ...

" " ... Hon. Graduate, of the ... " " Aylesb... " " Opthalmic ... Member Coll. Physicians &...

J. P. MARSHA...

DENTIS...

GRADUATE OF TOR... of Dentistry, will ... Hotel, Markdale, on the 1s... nesday of each month and ... Hotel, Flesherton, the d... third Wednesday in each m... tice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883.

Legal.

Frost & Fr...

BARRISTERS, AND ... Law, Solicitors in C... ancers, &c., Owen Sound, ... Flesherton, Office open e... heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. ... County Crown Attorn...

J. MASSO...

BARRISTER, MASTER ... in Chancery, Notary ... ear, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARM...

OFFICES—Owen Sound, ... Poulett St.; Branch office ... McFarland's Store, on Fri... every week.

Creasor & Mo...

BARRIS... SOLICI... ances, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, ... over W. F. Wolf's Store ...

MARKDA...

Over W. J. McFarland's S... and Fridays of each week.

Funds to lend on rea...

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. ...

Markdale, March 15, 188...

Alexander B...

ISSUER of Marriage L... Life Insurance Agen... in B. B. &c. Conveyan... Auctioneer for the County ... Merchants, and Land Sal... tended to and charges ma...

Priceville, Sept. 17, 188...

Wm. Bro...

ISSUER OF MARRIAG... Commissioner in B. ... Conveyancing in all its ... attended to and carefully e... N. B.—Money to Lend ... curity.

W. G. RICH...

BUILDER, CONTRAC... TECT.—Residence on ... dale.

Markdale, Jan, 24th, 18...

JOHN N...

MARKDA...

GENER'L BLA...

HORSE SH...

A SPECIA...

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 13. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 6. 1883. No. 169.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local columns 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1. the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Viet. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE,
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor.

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

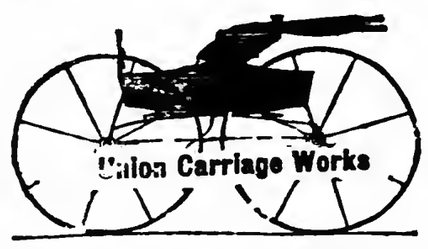
GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel. 159-3m

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE ROOMS.
DUNLOP'S BUILDING MARKDALE.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.
Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS
—OF—
JOHN KIRKPATRICK,
(DECEASED.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34. of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of John Kirkpatrick, late of the township of Euphrasia, County of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 21st Oct. 1883, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the
FIFTEENTH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1883
to send by post, prepaid, to Richard Woods, Rocklyn P. O., in the County of Grey, one of the executors, of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the executors then have notice.
JOS. MANAREY, } Executors.
RICH. WOODS. }
Dated this 5th day of November, 1883.

EUCENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,

Money Loaned
IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞ Drafts issued and Collections made on pointe, at lowest rates.
W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.
September 23, 1880. 2-ly

Chatsworth.

From a correspondent.

C. H. Matthews has leased his hotel here to Tuck & McLeod, late of Woodford. Matthews goes to Owen Sound where he will open in the same business, he is an off-handed obliging man and will no doubt receive a large share of patronage in his new stand. His farewell supper last Friday evening was largely attended. We wish him success.

The new men Tuck & McLeod are well and favourably known to the public and will doubtless retain their popular reputation in their new quarters. they take possession this week.

We have a short-hand writer here whom you should engage as reporter. You could then secure full report of the longest sermon if required.

The Oddfellows of this place together with a large number of others attended the late Mr. John Binns funeral in Owen Sound on the 19th. His unexpected demise cast a gloom over the village. He was highly respected here by all who knew him.

Preparations are being made for a tea-meeting in the Methodist church on Christm...

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The Poliece Trustees once more breath freely, and sleep soundly, the threatened suit for damages having been dropped.

The addition of a number of buyers on the market, causes sharp competition, and some lively times.

Mr. T. Hanbury, has sold the property occupied by J. J. Middleton & Sons, as store and post office.

Mr. J. Marshall, returned from Iowa on Tuesday and was serenaded by the band.

SUICIDE.—Mrs. Thomas, a rather weakminded woman poisoned herself on Friday evening last. She took a quantity of saltpetre, but admitted taking something else. After suffering all day Saturday she died early on Sunday morning. No inquest was held, she leaves a husband and four small children.

The American Agriculturist for December

closes the forty-second volumn of this leading farm journal with a most excellent number. It contains over ninety five original engravings by Forbes, Trumble, Folsom, Halm, and other artists. There are in all over one hundred original engravings, of which four are full-page, namely: "Home from the wood lot," "Typical Horses at the N. Y. Show," "Christmas comes but once a year," and a truly beautiful fiirst page cover. Among the well-known writers are Dr. Geo. Thurber, Orange Judd, Dr. B. D. Halstead, Prof. S. R. Thompson, M. C. Weld, J. M. Stahl, F. D. Coburn, D. M. Welday, Prof. A. J. Cook, W. D. Boynton, W. W. Meech, P. H. Jacobs, E. A. Long, M. E. Bamford, L. D. Snook, Mrs. G. Bush Jr.; Ethel Stone, Mrs. S. A. Elliott, and a long list of others. A remodelled House; Hints on hogg killing; Chinese farming in California; Prize poultry, and a prize sheep barn are a few of the very valuable articles presented. Mr. David W. Judd contains his Editorial Notes on many topics with engravings. Miss Carr's touching Christmas story will be read the second time by many, both old and young. All of the several departments are unusually full, and we only wonder that so much costly reading matter, and so many fine engravings, can be furnished for the pride ($1.50 per year) of this sterling journal of the Farm, Garden and Household. It should be found in every home.

The December number of the *American Agriculturist* contains about one hundred engravings, which is twenty-five per cent. more than that in any other illustrated periodical in this or any other country. These illustrations are engraved expressly for the paper by leading artists, covering a wide variety of rural subjects as well as farm inventions and contrivances. These engravings alone in any single issue of the paper are worth far more to every farmer and house keeper than the subscription price for five years. Notwithstanding the *American Agriculturalist* is fully worth four dollars a year, the subscription price will continue at $1.50 during 1984.

The Business Outlook.

It can no longer be denied that a period of commercial depression is upon us—nay, that it is even now at our very doors. The stock market has not been in so deplorable a condition since the autumn of 1880, and it is very doubtful if bottom has yet been reached. Rumors, more or less vague, are afloat with respect to the solvency of several local houses. The weather has been unfavorable, and the wholesale dry-goods business is almost at a stand still.

Some old heads, reputed to be wise, take a gloomy view of the situation. Others speak hopefully, while a few continue to deny that there is any depression at all. The last named we believe, are destined to a rude awakening before the advent of the spring.

But, according to the best opinion we are able to form, the outlook is by no means disheartening. That we shall have a dull winter is tolerably certain, though a good fall of snow would do wonders for us at the present time. Let us try to make the best, and not the worst, of the inevitable. The period of inflation is past, and the period of depression is sure to follow. But the inflation has not been very great, and there are few of the other discouraging circumstances which usually mark the commencement of hard times. The country is in every respect in far better codition than it was five years ago. The crops—with the single exception of the hay crop, have not been abundant but they have by no means been a total failure in any part of the country. In many districts the cereals have been up to the average. In a few they have been far below it. There has been some over importation, but not so much as is commonly supposed. The lumber trade has been, and continues to be fairly good.

So that there is no good reason for believing that the depression will be either very great, or of long duration. A hopeful front, and the exercise of due economy are the best remedies for the existing state of things. And they are remedies that, under similar circumstances, have never been known to fail.—*Toronto Morning News.*

BARN BLOWN OVER.—The storm last Wednesday night did more damage than was at first known of, the most serious loss in this neighborhood occurring in Glenelg. Mr. Henry Lawrence, had this summer erected a first class barn, yet although the building was strong, it was blown completely over making a complete wreck utterly destroying a new fanning mill, and numerous other articles. The grain being all exposed, a threshing machine was on hand the next day and threshed it out. We are really sorry for Lawrence, he is an industrious honest man, and is a real good fellow, too.—*Durham Chronicle.*

Glasgott.

From our own correspondent.

Owing to the superabundance of straw this season, in consequence of which a great quantity of grain had to be stacked. Many are making preparations to erect barns.

Should the winter prove favourable timbering will be gone into extensively in this section.

Those who have removed to Dakota advise their old neighbors who have comfortable homes in Ontario to stay there. There's no place like home.

Walter Fee, of Touchwood Hills, Manitoba, was married recently to Miss Annie Morrow of Glenelg, who left here last July for the above province. There appears to be good encouragement to "go West young ladies."

FOR THE FARMER.

Improving Farm Homes and Grounds.

The immediate surroundings of farmers homes generally are far from being as attractive in appearance as they easily can be made. Indeed the rural front yards are, as a rule, much less beautiful and interesting than those of people in the same general circumstances in towns and cities. In the latter, lawns are well cared for, and choice ornamental trees, shrubs, and flowers, are much oftener met with than about country homes. There is no valid reason for this. Such embellishments are not more easily acquired in the city, but just the reverse. The farmer has teams, implements and manures for putting the house grounds in the best condition for ornamental treatment; labor is quite as cheap as in town, while sodding costs far less in the country. Trees and plants are as cheap to the farmer as to any one, while in many places some of the best kinds for ornament can be had from the woods for the digging.

There may be points in which life on the farm lacks the attractions common to town life, but in charming home grounds the farmer is certainly to blame if the city dweller excels him. It is often wondered why country life has not charms sufficient to hold the boys to the farm, and that they grow up longing for the city. If more attention were given to making their home surroundings more cheerful and attractive for the sons and others of the family, there would be less heard of this trouble. And in all such work every proper effort is sure to be seconded by the wife; while nothing is more natural than for the children to be enthusiastic helpers in this work. Such improvements of course require some outlay, but this can hardly prove otherwise than a good investment. Every dollar judiciously spent in this way will soon be returned many fold in the increased valuation of any place, should it be desirable to sell, to say nothing of the greater happiness and love of home that will thus be inspired.

Now that the long evenings are to hand, this subject should receive due consideration. Plans may be drawn up for an improved arrangement of walks, drives, flower beds, shrubbery, borders, and other matters. Every detail of these can be decided upon, and entered upon a map, long before winter is over, so that when spring opens the work can go on intelligently and to the best advantage.

Poultry Raising as a Business.

There is just now much interest in poultry raising, and a disposition to take it up on a large scale. The following extract from one of our recent letters will give an idea of the many inquiries made of us: "Is poultry raising a profitable business, and would you advise a young man to invest one thousand dollars in it?"—This might be answered in brief: Poultry are profitable, and we would not advise a young man (nor an old one) to at once invest one thousand dollars in it. Farmers find the poultry yard the most profitable part of the farm, in proportion to the capital invested. Many reckon in this way: If fifty fowls are profitable, five hundred will be ten times as profitable. This is an instance in which figures do not tell the truth. As soon as the number of fowl is doubled, troubles are quadrupled. A range and houses which will keep fifty in perfect health, will be overcrowded with one hundred, and all the troubles due to a dense population will follow. While we believe that poultry keeping on a large scale may be made profitable, capital to purchase birds and build houses, is not the only thing needful. Those who undertake the business, must give their whole time and attention to it. One point is well settled—fowl can not be kept together in large numbers, and thrive. The whole matter requires careful study and experiment. The beginner should start in a small way, and increase as success seems to warrant it. The point to be determined at the outset, is: Shall eggs or dressed fowls be the object? Each requires a different management throughout, though the two may in a measure, be united. Starting with abundant capital, and no experience, will surely end in failure. The best works upon poultry management insist upon keeping fowl in small flocks; this is regarded essential to success.

Preparing for Spring in the Garden.

Wherever a crop is taken off, it will a great gain to manure and plow or spade the land, leaving it rough during the winter. All such work as making paths, laying drains, etc, is more advantageously done now than when the press of spring work is at hand. If new frames are needed, or straw mats, or crates for marketing produce, or garden labels are required; if implements are to be made, repaired or bought—whatever can be done in the present months—will save much valuable time in spring. Now, and all through the winter, add everything to the manure pile that will decompose and increase its bulk and value. Among the preparations for spring is the pricking out into cold frames, the cabbage, cauliflower, and lettuce plants from seeds. It is important to set the plants of cabbage and cauliflower down to the first leaf, so that the stem, the portion most readily injured by freezing, may be covered. The sashes should not be put over the plants until there is danger of severe freezing weather. Other frames should be made ready for very early lettuce. The soil is to be spaded and enriched and made ready for planting, and the frames then filled up with leaves. If there are shutters at hand to cover them, all the better. Earth is often wanted for hot beds, seeds-boxes, etc, at a time when the ground is still frozen. Lay in a good supply of fine, rich soil, under a shed, or where it can be had when needed.

Potato and Top Onions.

Many of our friends appear to confound these quite different varieties of the onion. Though varieties of the same plant, they are multiplied in a very different manner. The variety generally called, in this country, the "English Multiplier," propagates only by a subdivision of the bulb. If a large bulb of this variety is planted, it will produce a cluster of a dozen or more of small bulbs. If, next year, each of these bulbs be set out, it will grow and make a large onion, fit for use. So the alternation is kept up. Small bulbs are planted to produce large one, and large bulbs to grow small ones. The cultivation of this variety, while often carried on in private gardens, is found in the vicinity of Richmond, Va., to be profitable on a commercial scale, and this is the variety chiefly grown in that locality for Northern markets. The "Top Onion" is a very different variety. In this the flower stem, instead of producing a cluster of flowers, followed by seeds vessels, bears a cluster of small bulbs, each half an inch or less in diameter. When these bulbs are planted out, each grows and makes a fine, large onion. If this onion is kept through the winter and planted the next spring, it will throw up a stem crowned by a cluster of small bulbs, each of which, the next year, will produce a large onion, and in this manner the alteration will be kept up.

Cow's Milk for Colts.

A pleasant note from the Secretary of the Ayrshire Breeders' Association, says that Col. J. E. Russell tried to supplement the milk of the dam of certain of his colts with that of Jersey cows, but found that it did not agree with them generally. He found they thrived splendidly upon Ayrshire milk. One of the colts so reared by him is the famous Parole, whose astonishing performances do credit to both the theory and practice.

New corn is worth more to feed to cows than for any other stock. They will eat cob as well as grain, which is not the case with other stock. Ears of soft corn are fed with very little waste, as there is much more nutriment in green cobs than in those that have become hard and woody.

A day's work knocking to pieces the clods of cattle excrement on old pastures will make a great improvement for next season. If the sod is thin, harrowing it so as to still further fine the manure will cause the grass to thicken wonderfully, and will make the sod much heavier when the field comes under the plow.

A Missouri farmer recommends stacking fresh fodder corn with wheat or oat straw in alternate layers of a foot of the latter to three inches of the former. He says there is no danger of spoiling, as the juices of the corn are absorbed by the straw, and the latter is rendered so palatable that cattle eat it greedily without waste.

English farmers are finding an objection to deep plowing that it increases the growth of weeds. In this country deep plowing has the opposite effect, turning weed seeds under where many of them will not soon come to the surface. Another reason is that in most places deep plowing in injurious, turning up a soil in which neither weeds nor anything else will grow well. As a general rule, that which will make crops grow will increase weeds also, and these are only to be got rid of by thorough tillage. Heavy manuring, even when no weed seeds are carried out in the manure, will make a greatly increased growth of weeds.

Coal in the North-West.

A report will shortly be issued by Mr. George M. Dawson, the Assistan-Director of the Geological Survey, on the coal fields of the North West. Some of the advance sheets have already appeared, and these go to show that the report will demonstrate very clearly that the North-West possesses abundance of coal of excellent quality, and therefore that the fuel problem is practically solved.

According to Mr. Dawson's report, it would appear that the coal and lignites of the North-West are of the tertiary age, and not like those of the East, of the carboniferous system. The district which has been most explored, and with the most satisfactory results, is that in the proximity of the Bow and Belly Rivers, extending eastward from the base of the Rocky Mountains to the 111th meridian. Mr. Dawson says that the fuels in this district vary from lignites, but slightly superior in quality to those of the Souris region, to coals containing a very small percentage of water, forming a strong coke on heating, yielding abundance of highly luminous hydro-carbons, and precisely resembling highly bituminous coal, though of the cretacious age.

Estimates have been made of the quantity of coal underlying a square mile of territory in several localities. These estimates go to show that the quantities vary from 5,000,000 to 9,000,000 tons. These are enormous figures, and they should dissipate all nervous apprehension of a "coal famine" in Canada for many years to come. Mr. Dawson states that the coal-bearing rocks developed so extensively on the Bow and Belly rivers, and their tributaries, are known to extend far to the north and west, though up to the present time it has been impossible to examine them at more than a few points. On the North Saskatchewan several seams of liguite coal, resembling that ot the Souris River region, outcrop at Edmonton. The most important is about six feet in thickness, and has been worked to some extent for local purposes. Thirty miles above Edmonton a much more important coal seam occurs. It has a thickness of eighteen to twenty feet. It is of excellent quality, and much resembles the "Coal-Banks" coal from the Bow River. In other parts of the territory there are indications of large deposits, and thus the prospect of opening out the Canadian North-West is of the most encouraging nature. Canada may be congratulated upon its immense treasures, and its brilliant prospects.—*The Scotsman.*

Four Little Ones.

"Oh, ma!" exclaimed a little Austin girl, glancing at the steam-gage on a stationary engine, "it's 60 o'clock. I didn't know it ever got so late as that."

"How many parts of speech are there, Johnny?" "Well, in our house there ain't none, 'cause when mammy gets her speech started it never parts; it just reaches from sun to sun 'thout even a crack in it."

"Pa," said a little boy, "a horse is worth a good deal more, isn't it, after it is broke!" "Yes, my son. Why do you ask such a question?" "Because I broke the new rocking-horse you gave me this morning."

Little Trot who was taking an observation the other day while her mother was making some old-fashioned crullers. "'Pears to me," she exclaimed, "they'd go down easier if you didn't tangle 'em up in such awful knotes."

AN AWFUL CRIME!

By an Englishman in New Hampshire—He slays his entertainers—A woman's leap for life—What the trunk contained.

Thos. Salmon, an Englishman, aged 36, left his house at Laconia, N. H., recently, wheeling a trunk, which he took to the house of an acquaintance, Jas. Ruddy. He stopped there for the night, taking his trunk up stairs. Shortly after 4 in the morning the neighbors were awakened by a woman's screams proceeding from Mr. Ruddy's house. They found Mrs. Ruddy lying on the ground under the front window through which she had made a desperate leap. She was bleeding profusely and was unable to rise. On entering the house flames burst out from the doors and windows, but were soon extinguished. The officers found lying upon the kitchen floor the bodies of Ruddy and his infant child, both cut in a horrible manner and both covered with the contents of a feather bed which had been saturated with kerosene and set on fire. Both bodies were disfigured by the flames past recognition. In the bedroom was found the trunk mentioned and the lifeless body of Mrs. Ford, which was

IDENTIFIED BY HER HUSBAND.

One of her limbs had been chopped off. The detached member and the remaining leg were bound to the woman's body with a clothes line. The bed clothes had been saturated with oil, piled on the body and an attempt made to set them on fire, which failed.

Mrs. Ruddy on being questioned said the crime was committed by Salmon with a hatchet.

Salmon was arrested on the road between Laconia and Plymouth. He denies all knowledge of the affair. The populace threaten to lynch him. Salmon is a cook by trade. He has a wife but does not live with her. It is alleged that he caused a separation between Ford and his wife and that he was a frequent visitor to Ruddy's house. When he reached the latter place with the trunk he called out Mrs. Ruddy and the two

CONVERSED FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES,

after which they went into the house. On Saturday morning Salmon took down a clothes line in the back yard of Ford's house, and it was noticed that his hands trembled violently. Mrs. Ford was between forty and fifty years of age, and was last seen in company with Salmon on Friday morning, going in the direction of the village. Ford says his wife had been in Salmon's company two or three nights. Salmon has a hair lip and is a repulsive looking person. There were several blood spots on his clothing. The cornor's jury found him guilty.

Wanted a Will.

A colored man about 60 years of age, blind in one eye and walking with a cane, hobbled up stairs into the office of a Griswold street lawyer yesterday and announced that he desired to make his will.

"Got much property to leave?" asked the lawyer

"Well, sah, Ize persessed of a dog, a cook-stove, a wheelbarrow, an' two flat-irons dat my fust wife left me."

"And who are you going to leave them to?"

"My darter, Nancy, ober on Indiana street. Ize mar'ied agin, you know, an' I wants to put dat property whar' my present wife can't get it. She doan' git nuffin' belongin' to me if I can help it."

"It will cost you $5 to have a will drawn."

"Shoo! Can't cost dat!"

"Yes, it will."

"Den I reckon I'll administrate on my stuff afore I die. Would dat work?"

"Certainly."

"Den I'll run de dog off, lend de wheelbarrow, pocket de flat irons, an' stan' by to rush de cook-stove outer de house de fust time de ole woman goes to de grocery. Kin I git a warrant heah?"

"What for?"

"Fur assault an' battery. When de ole woman finds what Ize done she'll walk all ober me, an' I might as well save time by getting out de warrant now."

He was directed to the proper place, and he went away saying that it would perhaps be still better to have her arrested and sent up for ninety days in advance.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Stealing a Church.

A writer in the *Atlantic Monthly* Mr. Edward Everett Hele, we believe, once contributed a piece of fiction entitled "Stealing a Meeting House." Down in Ohio this is truth. An old Methodist church has stood on the land of J. C. Smith for many years. Recently Smith sold his real estate to Wells, the church not being included in the sale. He then disposed of the church to Israel Smith and the latter moved the structure one dark night when Wells was away from home to his own parish across the street. Wells was furious, claimed that the church was his property, and brought suit against Smith, charging him with theft.

The case was decided, and Smith was compelled to pay a fine of $100 and costs, besdes paying Wells for the church.

What She Was.

The other day a rather green looking young fellow—though he evidently lived in the city—went into a dry goods store and walked up to one of the lady clerks and the following conversation occurred:

"I want to get four yards of wide ribbon for a girl."

"All right, sir. What color do you want?"

"I don't know, I just want four yards of ribbon, that's all."

"Yes, but we ought to give her some color that will suit her. Is she a blonde or a brunette?"

"She's ain't neither; she's a hired girl."

Cleveland, Ohio.

The *Daily Anzeiger* says: "Chief Superintendent of Police, J. W. Schmitt, of this city who has been in the service a quarter of a century, endorses St. Jacobs Oil as a pain-banisher. It cured him of rheumatism."

Cutting a telegraph wire is not breaking the news gently.

Beware of that Cough! It may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

Why Children Should Eat Honey.

Thousands and tens of thousands of children are dying all around us, who, because their ever developing nature demands sweetness, crave and eagerly demolish the adulterated "candies" and "syrups" of modern times. If these could be fed on honey instead, they would develope and grow up into healthy men and women.

Children would rather eat bread and honey than bread and butter; one pound of honey will reach as far as two pounds of butter, and has, beside, the advantage of being far more healthy and pleasant-tasted, and always remains good, while butter soon becomes rancid, and often produces cramp in the stomach, eructations, sourness, vomiting and diarrhea. Pure honey should always be freely used in every family. Honey eaten upon wheat bread is very beneficial to health.

The use of honey instead of sugar for almost every kind of cooking, is as pleasant for the palate as it is healty for the stomach. In preparing blackberry, raspberry, or strawberry shortcake it is infinitely superior.

It is a common expression that honey is a luxury, having nothing to do with the life-giving principal. This is an error—honey is food in one of its most concentrated forms. True, it does not add so much to the growth of muscles as does beefsteak, but it does impart other properties no less necessary to health and vigorous, physical and intellectual action. It gives warmth to the system, arouses nervous energy, and gives vigor to all the vital functions. To the laborer it gives strength—to the business man, mental force. Its effects are not like ordinary stimulants, such as spirits, etc., but it produces a healthy action, the result of which are pleasing and permanent—a sweet disposition and a bright intellect.

EPILEPSY (Fits)
successfully treated. Pamphlet of particulars one stamp, address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

One thought of turkey makes the whole world grin.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN
are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, disorders and weaknesses that are perfectly cured by following the suggestions given in an illustrated treatise (with colored plates) sent for three letter postage stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

It appears to us that the dentist's game is always a draw.

Young and middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for Part VII of pamphlets issued by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

A change for the better—winning where he lost before.

Young and middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for Part VII of pamphlets issued by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Ben Butler is sixty-five years old in time, and 6,500 in experience.

The success with which the Triangle Dyes have met proves them the most remarkable Dyes of the past or present. They are attracting attention from all classes of society. 10c.

In every well regulated fish market the scales have the right of weigh.

40,000 HORSES are bought and sold annually by seventeen of the leading dealers of New York and Chicago, who unanimously declare that the one-half and three fourths blood Percheron-Normans have more style, action, best endurance on pavements, and sell for more money than any other class of horses in the market. — *Chicago Tribune.* Nearly 1,400 of this popular breed have been imported from France and bred in their purity by M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill.

If brevity is the soul of wit, we begin to discover why sermons are not witty.

PECTORIA! Pectoria! Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria, all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

A married woman can write better poetry than a single one, because a poet is born, not maid.

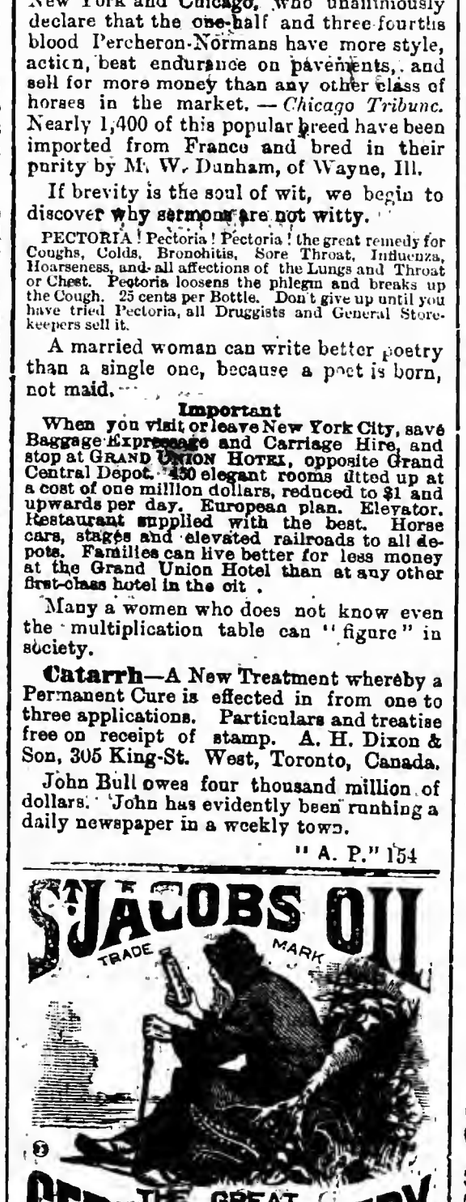
Important
When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Many a women who does not know even the multiplication table can "figure" in society.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

John Bull owes four thousand million of dollars. John has evidently been running a daily newspaper in a weekly town.

"A. P." 154





FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

A miss is not as good as a mile, for a Miss has only two feet, while a mile has five thousand two hundred and eighty. Shoot the maxim maker.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

The last sad rites—funeral processions.

DO NOT ALLOW YOUR CHILDREN TO grow up deformed or crippled, but call and examine our appliances for the treatment of Club Feet, and Diseases of the Spine, Hip, Knee and Ankle. Remember the world is progressing, and more can be done to-day than at any former period. We also manufacture Artificial Limbs, Trusses, and appliances for the relief and cure of all kinds of deformities. Will show at Toronto, Guelph and London Exhibitions. AUTHORS & COX, 91 Church street, Toronto.

THE LILY
is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured by
THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.
78 YORK STREET TORONTO.

F. E. DIXON & CO.
Manufacturers of Star Rivet
Leather Belting!
70 King Street, East, Toronto.
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. See for Price Lists and Discounts.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months.

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.
Dominion, Nov. 17 | Toronto, Nov. 24

PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL.
*Sarnia, Dec. 6 | *Oregon, Dec. 20
Ontario, " 13 | Dominion, " 27

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108 $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

THE BEST



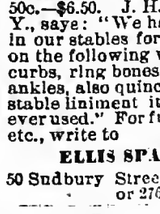
Horse Remedies

TRADE MARK. are those made by

THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO.

Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): $6.50 for $5; 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powder, 50c. 1 box Colic Powder, 50c.; 1 box Hoof Ointment, 50c.—$6.50. J. H. Whitson & Son, 21th St., N. Y., saye: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Splints, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swelled ankles, also quincy sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books etc., write to

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50 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.; or 276 Fourth Avenue, New York.



DR. HOFFMAN'S GERMAN BITTERS

50c. | A GENUINE GERMAN DYSPEPSIA CURE. | 50c.

No injurious mineral, no poison, no irritating acid.

Acts on a different principle from other Bitters.

Possesses tonic, aperient and Diuretic properties, and a principle that soothes the inflamed membranes, opens up the absorbing vessels of the stomach and liver, cures Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach, Liver Complaint, Constipation, &c.

Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., suffered for years with the worst form of Dyspepsia; tried physicians and every remedy advertised without benefit. One bottle of Hoffman's German Bitters cured him.

Wholesale by Lyman Brothers, and Northrop & Lyman, Toronto.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items of News from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

The consumption of meat in Montreal is, weekly, about 1,300 head of cattle and 2,000 sheep.

Great destitution is reported to prevail among some of the Irish immigrants at Hamilton, as well as Toronto.

A serious fire took place recently at Rat Portage, destroying a considerable portion of the business part of the town.

The trial of O'Donnel for the murder of Carey began in Old Bailey, London, on the 1st inst. Great interest is manifested everywhere.

The revised assessment of property in the city of Toronto this year, places the aggregate value of assessed property there at $65,232,823.

Mr. John E. Rose, Q. C., a well known Toronto lawyer, has been appointed one of the High Court Judges, of the Common Pleas Division.

Rev Dean Baldwin was consecrated Church of England Bishop of Huron at Montreal on the 1st inst. Nearly every church seems pleased with his appointment.

Miss Emma Drake, of Grafton, was visiting some friends at Peterboro', and while making a call suddenly fell dead. Heart disease supposed to be the cause.

A very serious fire took place in Port Perry recently destroying a considerable portion of the business part of the town. The loss is estimated at $150,000.

It is stated that of the 206 pupils attending the Provincial Normal School, at Fredericton, New Brunswick, 178 are young women, and only 28 young men—over six to one.

Mrs. Allen Bossenberger residing near Berlin, Ont., was recently having some teeth extracted by a dentist of that town. She took chloroform and died under its influence.

It is reported that the Londonderry steel works, of Nova Scotia are in financial difficulties. It is the only company of the kind in Canada, and the works have been carried on for many years.

George Wilson, the murderer of the Detroit policeman was arrested in a farmer's barn not far from Windsor a couple of days after the murder. He said he was very drunk when the fatal shot was fired.

During a recent heavy rain in Port Hope several small speckled trout were rained down. The story looks somewhat "fishy," but it is well authenticated. Capt. Robbins of that town secured some of the fish and put them in a glass vase for inspection.

The steamer *Eclipse* was wrecked in a gale off Pine Tree Harbor, Lake Huron, a few days ago, and only one person is known to have survived of the whole number on board. She was on her way from Algoma to Sarnia.

The Standard Fire Insurance Company, of Hamilton, is to go into liquidation, but it is said that all valid claims will be paid. Mr. D. R. Chesholm was one of its promoters, and the Company was embarrassed because of his sudden departure.

The *Globe* recommends the election or appointment of two or three women to the School Board of Toronto next year. A great many do not seem to be aware that women are eligible to vote at school elections, and eligible as candidates for the School Board.

Mr. Cawderham, a wealthy laymen in the Methodist Church, has offered a site of eleven acres of land in Toronto, and $20,000 cash towards the establishment of a Methodist University. His desire is to have Victoria moved from Cobourg to Toronto.

The clerk of the municipality of London West, was recently summoned to appear before the County judge for having neglected to furnish the Clerk of the Peace with a certified copy of the voters list in the time required by law. The clerk at once supplied the list, but has the costs to pay.

Recently the pinch of hard times is being pretty generally felt. During the past few days several men have appeared before the Police Court, in Toronto, asking to be sent to the Central Prison or some other such public institution, giving it as their reason that they could not obtain work and could not live without.

The first cotton print works in Canada are now being established at Magog, Quebec, and they will be in operation in a few weeks. They are on an extensive scale. It is estimated that the annual output of printed goods will be worth a million and a quarter dollars, which will be equal to only about one fourth of what is now yearly imported in Canada.

The new steel steamers built in Scotland for the Canadian Pacific Railway, were taken apart in Montreal some weeks ago so as to be got up through the St. Lawrence and Welland Canals. They are now being put together again at Buffalo, and will then go on to Sarnia for the Lake Superior route. There are three of them, and they are said to be magnificent steamers.

A public breakfast was given in honor of Rev. Dr. Baldwin, the newly elected Bishop of Huron, at Montreal, on the eve of his departure for London, Ont. There was a large attendance representing the various denominasions in the city. Hon. Senator Ferrier (Methodist) presided, and among the speakers were Rev. Dr. Wilkes, (Presbyterian: John Dougall, (Congregational), and several other leading Christian workers.

An extensive canning factory is in successful operation at Picton, Ont. Recently a cargo was shipped to Rochester, of 123 tons canned plumes and gages, leaving 50 tons more on hand to be shipped to the same place. They have canned this year over 5,000 bushels of plums and gages, and 26,000 cans of strawberries, beside large quantities of apples, pears, tomatoes, green corn, peas and the like. Prince Edwad County is one of the best fruit counties in Canada.

The centenary celebration of the U. E. Loyalists of Canada, to be held in Toronto next June, is to be a Provincial affair, and a committee has been appointed to issue circulars to every part of the Province, asking for co-operation. Some claim that a demonstration of 20,000 descendants of the U. E.'s can be got up at that time. Dr. Canniff, of Toronto, is the chairman of the committee appointed in Toronto, and Mr. Egerton Ryerson secretary. They invite correspondence from all quarters.

According to returns received by the Department of Agriculture, the number of cattle shipped from Canadian ports up to the 1st November this year was 50,655, and sheep 100,113. Space has been engaged on steamers leaving Boston and Portland before the 1st of January next for 5,019 cattle, and 13,612 sheep, so that the total shipments of live stock from Canada in 1883 will probably reach 55,774 cattle and 113,625 sheep, against 35,738 cattle and 75,905 sheep in 1882.

An important meeting of the representatives of the various Methodist churches, now being united, was held in Toronto recently in regard to the consolidation of the Methodist Universities. It was agreed to ask for a new Act of Parliament for Victoria University, at Cobourg, Albert College, at Belleville, formerly the U. E. University, is to be continued for collegiate work. The hope is to unite all the Methodist colleges in the Dominion under one University at some time, but an immediate attempt will not be made in that direction.

It may not be generally known that the steeple of St. James' Cathedral, (Church of England), Toronto, is the highest in America. The tip of it stands 316 feet from the ground. The sphere of Trinity Church, New York is said to be the highest in the United States. It is 284 feet high. St. Pstrick's Cathedral, now being erected in New York, will have a steeple 330 feet high. Bunker Hill Monument, of Boston, is 221 feet, and the United States Capitol, Washington, 307 feet. The two next highest steeples in Canada appear to be the Montreal English Cathedral, 224 feet, and Notre dame Cathedral, of the same city, 220 feet.

UNITED STATES.

It is reported that about one half of the town of Cape Vincent, N. Y., nearly opposite Kingston, was destroyed by fire recently.

Sergt. Mason who was imprisoned for attempting to shoot Guitteau, while that murderer was a prisoner, has just been pardoned and released.

A colored man was recently admitted as a student at the National College of Pharmacy, in Washington, and immediately thirty-eight of the forty-six students withdrew from the school in consequence.

A Roman cardinal, will probably be sent to the United States next year to preside over the council to be held there. It is thought that this gave rise to the report that a Papal nuncio would be accredited to the United States Government.

Prof. Brooks, an astronomer of Phelps, N.Y., thinks the reason for the strange red appearance of the sky about sun-rise and sun set during the last week in November, was that the earth was probably passing through the tail of a great comet.

One of the most noted of the negro population of the United States, was Sojourner Truth, a noted lecturer and worker in general Christian work. She died at Battle Creek, Michigan, recently, at the great age of 108 years. She was much respected by all classes.

At the recent visit of President Arthur to New York it was thought the right thing to fire a salute in his honor, but those whose duty it was to do so neglected to procure the powder. At the last moment a quantity of British powder was borrowed of an English war ship in port. The New Yorkers have, therefore, smelt British gun powder again, and no harm came from it.

In unloading the steamer St. Paul at Detroit a few days ago two carboys of nitric acid were let drop into the hold and broken. The smoke and flames from the acid were so dense and pungent that all hands had to leave the hold at once, and one or two men came near losing their lives by inhaling the fumes. The vessel took fire and had to be scuttled and sunk to prevent its destruction.

Recently, at Portsmouth, Massachusetts, in making certain improvements on Coles' Hill, graves of the pilgrims who came over in the *Mayflower* and who were buried during the first winter have been discovered. One was opened which contained a skeleton of a middle-aged man. In another the skeleton of an elderly man was discovered. These are the only graves of the first settlers positively identified. Tablets are to be placed to mark the exact location.

A policeman, named Alonzo Bullard, was shot down and killed in the streets of Detroit last week by a desperado named Wilson, whom he was trying to arrest. Bullard was a native of Westminster, near London, Ont., but several years a resident of Detroit. Wilson was suspected of having stolen a barrel of oil and is reported a bad character. The murderer made his escape, to Canada, it is supposed. There is a reward of $1,000 offered for his arrest.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It is currently reported, that the Queen is anxious to have Lord Lorne appointed Governor of India, but that Mr. Gladstone is not so sangnine about the matter. There may be nothing in the report.

The Irish troubles continue as great as ever. Within a fortnight over thirty arrests were made in Dublin on charges to destroy property by explosives and connected with the Fenian brotherhood.

There was a great Orange demonstration in October in Ireland in which Lord Rossmore took a prominent part. For doing so his commission as a justice of the peace was cancelled by the Government, and explanations asked.

Mr. Gladstone, being a zealous churchman, often reads the lessons in the church service, at Hawarden, near his residence. His son is the rector. Many persons often go in order to hear the great Premier take part in the service.

Stanley, the African explorer, is returning to Europe. It is said that the Belgian African Association, by whom he has been employed, are dissatisfied with his administration of affairs, in their colony settlement, and have recalled him.

Nobody ever yet thought it necessary to urge a pawnbroker to take more interest in his business.

A STRANGE PET.

Domestication of a Civet—Its Conduct Toward the Dogs—Rare Intelligence.

Mrs. John Raser, of near New Centreville, Tredyffrin township, is the owner of a beautiful tame polecat that appears very much attached to her. The animal was caught by her son last spring, when it was still quite small, and cared for. Soon it commenced to grow very rapidly and showed a decidedly wicked temper when any one else than Mrs. Raser came near it, making an effort to bite all who attempted to touch it but her. She could stroke its back, take it in her lap, or do whatever she pleased with it, and in a short time it commenced to follow her around like a kitten. It was allowed to wander about the kitchen when she was about, and did so in as frolicsome a manner as a playful kitten of the domestic species as long as she was alone, but the moment anyone else appeared it would run and hide out of sight. Mrs. Raser is the owner of two English beadle hounds and one large Newfoundland dog. For the two former the little animal from its infancy always showed a decided hatred, and soon commenced to attack them, whenever they came near, always succeeding in clearing them out of the house in perfect terror, by reason of the severe bites that it was able to give them with its sharp teeth and frisky movements, whenever it caught them inside. They have now got so that they keep well out of his reach. Toward the large dog it has always showed a different disposition, however. Instead of attempting to bite, it made friends with him, and now it can be seen following him in a frolicsome manner, attempting to catch and play with his large, bushy tail whenever opportunity presents itself. "The other day," said Mrs. Raser to a reporter who visited her home, "the Newfoundland dog came in with its tail matted with burs that had become tangled in its hairs. As soon as he sat down Jumbo (meaning the polecat) noticed the burs and set to work to extract them, doing so as nicely as it could have been done with the most nimble fingers, and the dog let it go on with its work until they were all picked out."

The cat has now grown to its full size and still feels perfectly contented with its home. It has grown less shy of the other members of the family and of strangers, but still insists that none but Mrs. Raser shall touch it. It has made its nest in a closet, and whenever Mrs. Raser is not about it will seek this and go to sleep. It has learned to know the hours when the family takes its meals, and as regularly will put in an appearance to be fed at just such times. It will appear in the dining-room and sit up on its haunches like a begging dog at the side of Mrs. Raser until she serves it with its meal. If it chances to be shut out of the room it will come to the door and tap with one of its paws until it is heard and admitted. Its hair is unusually long and very glossy. Immediately over its eyes there is a spot of white hair extending squarely across its forehead and then, after ending abruptly on both sides, passes backward, growing narrower as it does so until almost a complete triangle is formed, but there the white divides into two lines about one inch in width each and six inches long, which curve gracefully off in opposite directions, terminating on each side of the body just back of the shoulders. The rest of the hair is glossy and perfectly black. Altogether, the animal is a very pretty one, and about the house it is perfectly cleanly in its habits. It is not the first animal of a wild disposition that Mrs. Raser has tamed in a similar manner, she having been equally as successful two or three years ago in domesticating a ground hog, which last spring chanced to wander out on the track of the Chester Valley railroad, near the house, and was killed by a passing train. To show that the polecat has become thoroughly domesticated, Mrs. Raser informed our reporter that a few nights ago it had been left out all night, and next morning was found curled up on the front door-step.—*Westchester (Pa.) Village Record.*

How to Prevent Divorce.

When the senior Jonathan Trumbull was governor of Connecticut, a gentleman called at his house, requesting to see his excellency. Accordingly, he was shown into his *sanctum sanctorum*, and the governor came forward to meet Squire W., saying, "Good morning, sir, I am glad to see you."

Squire W. returned the salutation, adding as he did so, "I have called upon a very unpleasant errand, sir, and want your advice. My wife and I do not live happily together, and I am thinking of getting a divorce. What would you advise, sir?"

The governor sat a few minutes in deep meditation, then, turning to Squire W. said:

"How did you treat Mrs. W. when you were courting her? and how did you feel toward her at the time of your marriage?"

Squire W. replied:

"I treated her as kindly as I could, for I loved her dearly at that time."

"Well, sir," said the governor, "go home and court her now just as you did then, and love her as when you married her. Do this in the fear of the Lord for one year, and then tell me the result." The governor then said, "Let us pray."

They bowed in prayer, and separated.

When a year had passed away, Squire W. again called to see the governor, and grasping his hand said:

"I have called, sir, to thank you for the good advice you gave, and tell you that my wife and I are as happy as when first we were married. I can not be grateful enough for your good counsel."

"I am glad to hear it, Mr. W.," replied the governor, "and hope you will continue to court your wife as long as you live."

The result was that Squire W. and his wife lived happily together to the end of their life. Let those who are thinking of separation in these days go and do likewise. —*Sel.*

"Yes," said the Colonel, "I was on a jury in California once. It was a murder trial. I didn't want the fellow hung, and so stuck out against the other eleven for nine days, locked up in the jury room, when they gave in, and we brought in a verdict of 'Not guilty.' And then I was the maddest man in the State." "Why, what were you mad about Colonel?" "'Cause the mob had hung the prisoner the first day we were locked up!"

Milk and Infectious Diseases.

An outbreak of typhoid fever in St. Pancras, London, has been traced to the milk supply directly, and indirectly to a sycamore tree. During August there were 223 cases of the epidemic within a limited area. The sanitary officer conducting an investigation began by making a map of the district showing the distribution of houses where there had been sickness. He was able at once to discard two theories of infection, namely, the condition of the Regent's Canal and contaminated water from the mains, and speedily to find an adequate cause in the milk supply. Out of 431 persons attacked during the summer, 368 were known to obtain milk from one dealer and the remaining 63 might have done so indirectly. Houses supplied by other dealers escaped; and in families which depended upon the fatal milk-cart, those who drank milk were attacked, while those who preferred beer did not have the fever.

The dealer obtained milk from five farms, but the houses in St. Pancras in which the fever had occurred had been supplied mainly from the same farm. This was in St. Albans; and as direct evidence that this was the source of infection, the sanitary officer ascertained that certain porters in the dealer's employ were attacked after drinking the milk, that there were additional cases on the farm itself, and that houses in St. Albans supplied with the same milk were also infected. The investigation having been narrowed down to a single farm, the water supply naturally fell under suspicion. The milk cans and pails were found to be washed every day in a dairy with water obtained from a well adjoining a cesspool. A sycamore tree stood between them, and its roots probably gave opportunity for the percolation of leakage from one into the other. This was the most satisfactory explanation which the sanitary inspector could give of the outbreak of the fever.

It is by no means certain, however, that the milk was not infected by the prevalence of the disease at the farm. A dairyman in Dundee, for example, who kept his supply of milk in a room where his little boy lay prostrated with scarlet fever introduced the disease in various households, until there were seventeen cases and four deaths. Instances are constantly arising where infectious disease is directly communicated by means of milk that has been directly exposed to contamination in dairies or farm-houses. It is possible, therefore, that the sycamore tree had less to do with the spread of contagion than the inspector supposed. The relative situation of the cesspool and the well, however, naturally suggested the final step in his series of ingenious deductions.—*Tribune.*

The advance agent warns people of coming theatrical attractions in seaon for them to leave the town.

A Chinese restaurant has been opened in Paris in which patrons may be served with such Oriental delicacies as bird's-nest soup, smoked sharks' fin, dried cuttle-fish, salted rat, and eggs that have been purposely kept till they have become opaque and unsuitable for hatching purposes. It is said that the last-named dish requires that the eggs shall be covered with a mixture of cinders, chalk, lye, soda, powdered licorice root, and oil, and left by themselves for several months. The edible bird's-nests are built by a species of swallow. They are boiled in chicken broth or in milk of almonds. The experiment of the Chinese restaurateur is in its beginning as yet.

How to Cook an Old Hen.

Prof. W. Mattieu Williams gives as in *Knowledge* his practical experience with elderly poultry, as follows:

I may mention an experiment that I have made lately. I killed a superannuated hen more than six years old, but otherwise in very good condition. Cooked in the ordinary way she would have been uneatably tough. Instead of being thus cooked, she was gently stewed about four hours. I cannot guarantee to the maintenance of the theoretical temperature, having suspicion of *some* simmering. After this she was left in the water until it cooled, and on the following day was roasted in the usual manner, *i. e.*, in a roasting oven. The result was excellent; as tender as a full grown chicken roasted in the ordinary way, and of quite equal flavor, in spite of the very good broth obtained by the preliminary stewing. This surprised me. I anticipated the softening of the tendons and ligaments, but supposed that the extraction of the juices would have spoiled the flavor. It must have diluted it, and that so much remained was probably due to the fact that an old fowl is more fully flavored than a young chicken. The usual farm house method of cooking old hens is to stew them simply; the rule in the Midlands being one hour in the pot for every year of age. The feature of the above experiment was the supplementary roasting. As the laying season is now coming to an end, old hens will soon be a drug in the market, and those among my readers who have not a hen roost of their own will oblige their poulterers by ordering a hen that is warranted to be four years old and upward. If he deals fairly, he will supply a specimen upon which they may repeat my experiment, very cheaply. It offers the double economy of utilizing a nearly waste produce and obtaining chicken broth and roast fowl simultaneously.

One of the great advantages of stewing is that it affords a means of obtaining a savory and very wholesome dish at a minimum of cost. A small piece of meat may be stewed with a large quantity of vegetables, the juice of the meat savoring the whole. Besides this, it costs far less fuel than roasting.

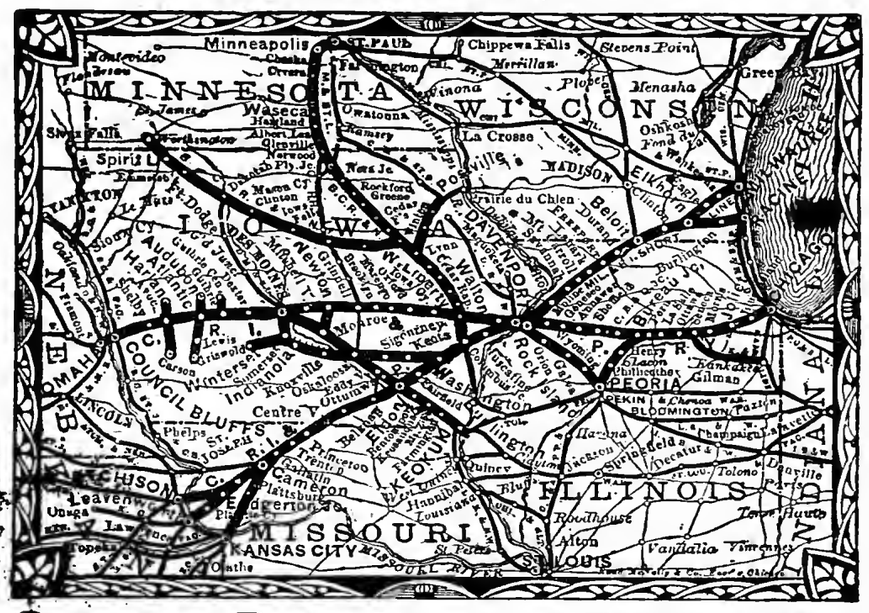
The wife of the French or Swiss landed proprietor, *i. e.*, the peasant, cooks the family dinner with less than a tenth of the expenditure of fuel used in England for the preparation of an inferior meal. A little charcoal under her *bainmarie* does it all. The economy of time corresponds to the economy of fuel, for the mixture of viands required for the stew once put in, the pot is left to itself until dinner time, or at most an occasional stirring of fresh charcoal into the embers is all that is demanded.

Birds' Eyes.

The eye of the bird is quite different from that of the mammals. Owing to the manner in which birds procure their food the eye must be capable of acting as a telescope or microscope at will. This is especially necessary in swift flying birds, where the change has to be made with great rapidity. The eye is surrounded externally with a circle of flat, bony plates, which can compress it at will or suffer it to expand when the pressure is taken off; and there is also inside the eye a curious organ, called the "pecten," or comb, which aids mechanically in producing the requisite change of form. When next a chicken, or duck, or pheasant is to be cooked, ask for the head, and, with the aid of a pen knife and a pair of scissors, these structures can easily be shown.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

Christmas—A. Turner & Co.
Farm for Sale—John Rowe.
Bakery—John Montgomery.
Markdale House—Mrs. Rutledge.
Berkshire Boar—Chas. Littlejohns.

The Standard.

MARKDALE DEC. 6, 1883.

RAILWAY EXTENSION.

From Durham to Meaford via Markdale.

A scheme to extend the G. B. & W. Railway to the Georgian Bay.

At a meeting of the council of the town of Meaford held on Monday evening the 26th ult., Mr. McMullen M. P, was present, and an interesting discussion took place in reference to the above railway extension. Mr. McMullen is a member of the board comprising the G. B. & W. Railway and is strongly in favor of having that line extended to Meaford or some point on the Georgian Bay. The Mayor and council are favorable to the project and are taking steps to that end. The scheme is no doubt in its infancy, but is looked upon, we believe, with general favor. The distance is some 39 miles, and we believe there are no seriors, engineering difficulties to contend with so that the cost of building a road through this section would be moderate. There is a great amount of timber of various kinds in Glenelg and Euphrasia townships which is now almost worthless, which would find a ready market at paying prices in the event of this extension being made. We expect to be in a position to give further particulars next week, and in the mean time invite ratepayers to give expression to their views throug the columns of the STANDARD.

HARD TIMES.

What is the cause of hard times? the only explanation at all worth anything for a general financial embarrassment is what explains the same trouble with an individual, extravagance in living and speculation. If people would only live within their means, and would not try to make rich by speculation instead of by production there would be no hard times, much less a panic, there could be none. Some think that hard times *must* come about every five years, why should it, as a general thing people bring the hard times upon themselves, they picture out for themselves abundant crops and high prices for their produce, and make calculations accordingly, should their expectations not be realized, there is a pinch, debts have been contracted with a hope of abundant crops and when pay day comes there is a deficit. Live within your means and hard times will never come.

CHANGE IN BUSINESS.

Mr. Wilson Benson, of the Belfast House (wholesale liquor and grocery establishment) has sold his business together with stand and buildings for $3,000 cash. Mr. Thos. McNea, the purchaser, took possession on Tuesday last, and is making preparations to move into that portion of the premises occupied recently by Geo, Grant as furniture store. The business will be carried on as heretofore, but on a larger scale. We wish him success in his new business.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—I very much concur with your remarks on "too much government" in your last issue. It is but just to say that in the Grey County Council the feeling is pretty general, the deputy-reeves nearly all of them falling into line. More than once there has been an attempt to reach the ear of the Government, with no success; other counties, I presume, holding opposite views, strongly support the present system. Wherever the cause for perpetrating the present system exists it is a certainty that Grey is not to blame. But the world was not created in a day and the reforms to meet advanced thought in municipal matters requires time to develop. The duty of the hour is perseverance until the necessary changes be made. Whilst in the subject of municipal matters allow me to state briefly that the present year has not been a very propitious one for Artemesia. The excessive freshets have cause the council to dip deeper in the treasury than for many years past. Bridges have had to be built and repaired involving an expenditure of nearly $1000 over and above the ordinary outlay. This necessitated extra taxation to extent of one mill in the dollar, not much to be sure, but when to be paid by frozen crops the burthen is considerable. And I presume could the council have forseen the frost they would have rather borrowed the amount for one year than have collected the extra tax, but as it is it is to be hoped it will be borne patiently. As the time for election draws nigh, topics general and local are being mentioned, one regarding myself is noteworthy, viz: that I am too penuious, too careful of the funds, that enough is not spent on the roads, and such like. A view of this kind is rather absurd in the face of the fact that the reeve has only *one* vote in the council and am only responsible to that amount, but aside from this, is not this policy a correct one? If it were our own money we could do as we liked with it, but it is not and that makes the difference, or should do so. And, therefore, that council is the wisest and most prudent who husbands the ratepayers money. Even with the most careful policy, as represented by the Artemesia council, we are not on either hand annually with a cry of excessive taxation. As a rule those who say we ought to spend more money than we do they are comparatively few in number, and of those some have important axes to grind. The bulk of the ratepayers are satisfied with the principle of economy. Intelligent ratepayers taking in the whole ground of what is being done are satisfied that notwithstanding the no-expenditure cry, solid improvements are yearly made. It is within say four years that increase of statute labor was obtained by the advanced assessments, amounting to perhaps twenty-five per cent. in previous years. This certainly is equal to money, at least it is so to industrious farmers who are careful to employ every possible day to farm purposes. And not only this but in nearly every road division the council has placed a scraper which increases the value of statute labor very materially, so that personal experience testifies that our roads have improved proportionately. Now why should money be taken from the treasury to accomplish what, that kind of labor can amply do? I can see no reason for it at all. The township of Artemesia is heavily handicapped with a railroad tax, it being about fifty per cent. of all taxes exclusive of school rates, this year amounting to $2,800 approximately and is to continue for at least seven years more. The railroad has benefitted the township to that extent no doubt, but even this is not a preventation of frosts, freshets or drouths, and many are of the opinion that no increase of importance should be added, until that score be wiped out and from the general knowledge possessed of the township I am obliged to concur with these views. There are one or two objects which would be very desirable to obtain and if done would certainly add to the importance of the township. The chief these is the improvement of our leading roads to the principal villages and railroad stations. The worst roads are generally found within three miles each side of a village or railroad. Perhaps the worst in the township is found east of Flesherton station, and the council is constantly pressed as individuals to take up the scheme. The cost of those requirements and their localized positions are very important points to get over. To take such a large sum from the treasury all at once would not be entertaining, and yet in view of the large percentage of taxes paid by the village of Flesherton annually, entitles it to very generous consideration. So it is believed by many, it is proper to say that she pays about one-seventh of all the taxes, or thereabouts except school taxes. It is said that a sum of $2,500 would if expended economically make deviations to shun hills, which are such enormous impediments to travel and competition, and say they this alone would almost compensate for another railroad. This may be an exaggeration, but he must be dull indeed if he cannot see an immense advantage to the village and the township, to some parts more than others it is true if carried out, and in addition outlying townships would seek a competive market which then could be fairly started. But how can these results be obtained? I know of only two methods, first by application by petition of that part of the ratepayers desiring it to the County Council to pass a by-law to impose the rate, after a proper vote having been taken, or else for the council, if possible, to borrow the sum required for those extra and important improvements, paying the interest on it only until the railroad by-law lapses. the instalments on the principal coming in afterwards. Something similar to the Markdale School Section debentures one following after the other sums are paid. The payments on a sum of $500 might be in five or ten years. if the latter the first payment with interest would be $800, each year thereafter would lessen the interest until paid. Supposing then this to be the sum all things being equal, we would pay on an average less taxes by $1,200 than we do now. A scheme like this looks feasible but then be it remembered no one is pledged in any sence to carry it out, and are here mentioned to elicit a full and free discussion on the day of nomination. There is another question of importance and that is what is known as the Valley Road. The writer has been sorely berated for views entertained and for the actions of the council herein. With many more I fully appreciate the importance of leading roads, and I am not sure this road is not one of the number, but circumstances exist which unless removed would according to the opinion of sound judges pronounced hindrances to the scheme. To be of material benefit to Artemesia, it should be an outlet to Euphrasia, or that portion of it known as the Valley. But notwithstanding the road in Artemesia is established conditionally to those township's line, Euphrasia refuses to take it beyond. And yet we are pressed to lay out cash to make the said road. If once beyond hundreds of dollars would not see it completed. The gentlemen most interested charges us with everything bad because the council cannot see its way clear to expend the people's money for his benefit. The road would accommodate but two or three families, every one of which have other outlets to market. Now if the Euphrasia council open a road on their side much of the argument would be in favor of gradually making this road until the soundest policy is to pass it for future consideration, or else repeal that portion of the by-law having referred to extension of the road beyond the 8th concession or to the limit of Mr. Hogg's property. It is to be hoped then points may be carefully considered and freely discussed for men elected as councillors should know the wishes of the people and should be prepared to carry out what the majority approve of. If any scheme be devised those most interested should explain its benefits and gain the assent of ratepayers, or otherwise pro or con. If anything further on township matters need be mentioned the new licensing system merits a brief notice. It is difficult to see how the Crooks' Act and the McCarthy Act are to work together, two sets of commissioners, two sets of inspectors, two licenses, one cannot now forsee the conclusion of the matter. I think no council could be accessory to fleece the inn keeper entirely; that allusions will occur between the diverse authority of the Dominion and Ontario Governments, are readily conceived, and strong to partizanship for either until the question be judicially settled would be extremely unwise. Whatever the result it is evident it will prove to be a subject requiring tact, ability and firmness to administer. Regard the county it may be said that the county valuation will be of immense importance, and will require careful digest and comparison. It is understood the gentlemen have accomplished their work, and without examination of their report would expect it to be fairly done. Since the last session of the county council it is learned that Owen Sound has threatened a writ to compel the county to built a bridge over the Potawottamie river. If this be urged and enforced then the whole question of bridge building is opened up, and every township in the county will claim pay for all township line bridges for the past eighty years, entailing a cost of thousands of dollars. Any persons therefore the township of Artemesia selects for her reeve and deputy should be no dolts or men void of experience or influence. Thanking you for so much space for these rambling remarks,

I am yours,

DR. CHRISTOE.

Euphrasia Dec. 1st, 1883.

To the Editor of the Standard.

The all absorbing topic at present is the proposed railway extension from Durham via Markdale and Rocklyn to Meaford. This township is yet, in a great measure without railway accommodation and I think this is our opportunity. There is perhaps no township in this county with as much timber to spare as this. I believe we could dispose of enough timber of different kinds to pay a bonus of $5,000 per mile through the township, had we a market for it which market would be created by said railway extension. The bonus question may be said to be a thing of the past, and well it may in respect to securing competing lines, which competition has in many instances been destroyed by amalgamations and huge monopolies, but we can fear nothing of this kind, it is not a competing line we would expect, but simply railway facilties. The township of Euphrasia should be deeply interested in this question as it is one of vital importance, and I am of opinion she will not allow this opportunity to pass without an earnest effort to secure the desired object.

A RATEPAYER.

MARRIAGES.

DEADMAN—MCKENZIE—By Rev. A. Wilson, on the 29th ult., Mr. John Deadman, of Vaughan, township, to Miss Elizabeth, second daughter of Mr. Donald McKenzie of Artemesia.

READ—KING—On the 29th ult., at the P. M. Parsonage, by J. S. Corcoran, John E. Read, of Collingwood township, to Miss Amanda King, of Markale.

PAUL—GORDON—On the 5th inst., at the Markdale House, by Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Mr. W. T. Paul, to Ruth Gordon, all of Osprey

DEATHS.

RUTLEDGE.—At St. Thomas, on the 27th ult, Thomas, brother of the late Alex. and Edward Rutledge, of this village, aged 81 years.

Credit Sale Register.

Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will have a notice under this head free of charge.

WEDNESDAY DEC. 12th.—Mrs. Chadwick lot 12, con. 4 Euphrasia, near Kimberly, will sell by public auction on her premises on the abave date a quantity of farm stock, implements, &c., will be disposed of, sale to commence at 12 o'clock. Having rented her farm the sale will be without reserve, terms 12 months on approved paper. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.

An early spring pig for service at his pen, two miles south of Markdale. Terms, 75 cents at time of service, otherwise $1.

CHAS. LITTLEJOHNS.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 20, con. 12, Artemesia, containing 100 acres, 80 acres cleared, fenced and under cultivation balance hardwood bush, frame house and frame barn, young orchard bearing, soil clay loam, for further particulars apply to JOHN ROWE on the premises, or by letter to Vandeleur P. O. 169-tf.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

JOHN MONTGOMERY

BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand,

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS,

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms,

169-90.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $1.00; Spring $0.60 to $1 00; Barley, 45 to60; Peas, 65; Oats, 30c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 35c; Hay, $8 .00 ; Pork, 5.00 to 5.50; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.00 to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 37c to 40c Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $6.00 to $6.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 18c to 20c; eggs, 22c to 25c.

BOAR PIG.

The thoroughbred boar CHESTER WHITE, will be for service at his pen, Markdale, forwith; a fine boar six months old. Terms—$1, at time of service.

168-71 WM. DOUGLASS.

NOTICE.

The undersigned will be at the bank at Markdale from the 20th to the 23rd December for the purpose of collecting sale notes, as they become due at the above date. Those interested will please be prompt and save further trouble and costs.

JOHN FORD.

Annan P. O., November 8th, 1883 166-69

ESTRAY.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, lot East half 27, con. 7 Holland, about the 12th October last, four head of two year old cattle, one bull, one steer and two heifers, color mostly red. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expences, and take them away. Unless claimed by Nov. 30th, will be offered for sale.

GEO. WATT.

Holland November 13th 1883 166-69

TEACHER WANTED.

For School Section No. 17, Euphrasia, a male or female holding third class certificate. Duties to commence January 2, 1884. Apply stating salary to

JOS. MANAREY,
Sec-Trustee, Rocklyn P.O.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

Oct. 16. 1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 89 and 90 second range west of T. & S. Road, Glenelg, 100 acres, 85 of which are cleared and under cultivation fit for reaper and mower to work on. Buildings and fences in good repair, soil clay loam, well watered, and in a good state of cultivation. This is a desirable farm and well located being 2½ miles from the flourishing village of Markdale. For further particulars apply on premises or by letter to

162-72 WM. MITTRE,
Markdale P. O.

NOTHING

Can be lost by sending for free specimens of the great farm and garden Journal of America.

The Rural New-Yorker.

It costs more to publish than any other of its class. It presents over 500 original engravings annually, of cattle, grain, fruits, etc. It has over 600 contributors—among them the best writers in the world. It owns experiment grounds of 82 acres worked in the interest of its subscribers.

A New Era in the agriculture and horticulture of America.

A $4 Weekly for $2 a Year.

It is original throughout. It is pure in tone and admits no ambiguous advertisements. It is a farm, garden, religious, news, home, and literary paper all in one.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is for the north, south, east and west. It has become the leading rural paper by real worth, perseverence and enterprise—by its devotion to the true interests of all who till the land whether for pleasure or profit. It is printed upon fine tinted paper, 16 pages weekly, each page 11½x16½ inches. It combines the best features of the daily and weekly press with all that can instruct, elevate, and interest the rural home.

Its Free Seed Distributions

have introduced or disseminated many of the most valuable seeds and plants now known. Among them may be mentioned the Beauty of Hebron, White Elephant, and Blush Potatoes, the Cuthbert Raspberry, Clawson, Fultze-Clawson, Surprise, Black-bearded Centennial wheats, and a hundred others.

The new varieties of seeds offered in the Rural's Free Seed Distribution are alone worth more at retail prices than the yearly price of the Journal. Specimen copies will furnish all details with original engravings.

WHY NOT send for free specimens and then judge for yourself?

34 PARK ROW, N. Y.

325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

161-75

Until the whole of our immense stock is disposed of.

Having concluded to give up the General Busines and deal only in

BANKRUPT :-: STOCK

we will offer our large stock at

Greatly : REDUCED : Prices

This is no humbug or catch-penny advertisement, but a genuine bona fide sale for cash. All goods marked down at and below wholesale cost in order to make speedy clearance.

WE MEAN BUSINESS.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT.

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clochs, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personally, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Two weeks from next Tuesday will be Christmas.

Wm. Condy, is gone to Kimberly to run a hotel.

The Gymnasium club is well patronized. Lots of fun.

The Lodge of Sons of Temperance is, beg pardon, it isn't.

What about the skating rink. Fetch along your ice Bob.

The Methodists are prepairing for their annual Christmas tea.

The Wiarton *Echo* advocates the division of Bruce into two counties.

Geo. Grant, & Co. have quite a number of hands employed and are very buisy.

The Flesherton *Advance* has improved in tone very much recently, stick to that brother.

Mr. David Ware, Calkensville, Mich., will accept thanks for $1. for Standard, for 1884.

An interesting letter from Mr. J. L. Browne has been crowded out of this issue, will appear in next.

The next sittings of division court, No. 5, will be held in Flesherton, on Thursday January 24th, 1884.

Lambert, the young man who shot his father in Holland township was sent last week to the Asylum at Toronto.

Mr. W. A. Brown, the jeweller is kept very buisy watch repairing, he is an excellent mechanic and is determined to give satisfaction.

The Last Time.—Positively this is the last notice given those indebted to A. McIntyre. Call at once and settle, otherwise costs will be incurred.

Should the railway be extended from Durham to Meaford via Markdale, this place would be by far the most convenient and central place for the county town.

Just received this week new goods in Watches X L N T stamped, also necklets and other lines. Call and see goods and get prices. W. A. Brown, jeweller.

Mr. & Mrs. W. J. McFarland, left this morning by train to attend the golden wedding of Mr. John Mitchell of Alliston, Mr. Mc's uncle, which takes place to-day Thursday.

The anniversary services of the Walters Falls Methodist church, will be held in that place on Sunday the 23rd inst., when Rev. W. Casson, of Markdale, will preach morning and evening. The annual tea meeting will be held on Christmas day when a number of reverend and other gentlemen will give addresses. Good music will also be provided. Tea served at 5 p. m. Tickets 25 cents.

Accidnt.—On Saterday last, Mr. Jas. Brown, working at Harrison's factory, had the misfortune to cut off two fingers of his laft hand with a surface planer.— *O. S. Times.*

Sleighing has been tolerable good this week and our streets have been literally black with teams hauling wood and grain to market, business has consequeutly been exceedingly brisk.

The office and plant of the *Algoma Pioneer* at Sault Ste. Marie was destroyed by fire on last Friday morning. Mr. Bigging's loss will amount to $2,800, no insurance.

Social.—The ladies association of the Presbyterian church, Orange Valley, on Wednesday the 12th inst., a good programme is being prepared. Doors open at 7 o'clock, admission 15 cents.

Trimble & Wright have concluded to go out of the general business and deal only in bankrupt stocks. See their advertisement and call and be convinced. They mean what they say.

Strayed or stolen.—A dark grey and white coley dog, white ring around his neck, short stubby tail. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at the Revere hotel, P. J. McCasey.

A Turner & Co. are now opening a large stock of Christmas goods. Toys staple and fancy stationery, &c., &c. Read their advertisement in this paper and then call and examine his attractive holiday goods.

Bon Fire of Bibles.—A mob attacked a theatre in Wexford, Ireland last Sunday where evangelical services were being held, many were seriously injured and the mob burned all the Bibles and Hymn books they could find.

Taxes.—All who have not paid their taxes in Ward No. 2. Artemesia, are hereby notified to meet the under signed at Bryans hotel, Markdale, on Tuesday the 11th Dec., and settle the same and oblige S. J. Coleman, Collector.

Dentistry.—T. F. Brown, L. D. S., of Woodstock, will be in Markdale on and after the 15th November for two weeks, filling, extracting, plate work &c satisfactory done. Charge moderate office at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store.

We regret to say, owing to a number of the publishers of this county holding aloof, the meeting for the porpose of forming a publishers association which was to have taken place in Markdale on the 7th December is adjourned indefinitely.

An old Gentleman up west stepped on the train to say good-bye and k.——s. his better half on her leaving to visit friends in Markdale. The train moved off while he was in the coach and carried him to the next station, 8 miles. He was none the worse.

Miss Bell, the Toronto girl who made such an exhibition of herself in Guelph about 10 days since, was found guilty on Monday of attempting to sell a livery vehicle, having disguised herself by appearing in male attire, she however was liberated owing to her former, good conduct and character. It's not after a woman wears the breeches before she is married.

Fire.—About 2 o'clock on Friday morning last a fire broke out Mr. R. Wrightman's storehouse in the rear of his drug store, on Poulett-street. The Fire Brigad was promptly on the spot and soon succeeded in extinguishing the flames. There was a large quantity of whiskey, oil, etc., etc. in the building, which was partly destroyed. Mr. Wrightman attributes the fire to the work of an incendiary, as it was not possible for the fire to originate in any other way. The total loss is about $900, partly covered by insurance.— *O. S. Advertisor.*

For first class axe handles go to Finnerty's shop, Elizabeth st., opposite the bank, Markdale. You can bring your own timber and have them made to order, or you can get them all ready made at the shop. Sign of the Big Axe Handle. 169-72

Stage Change.—Mr. Hanna of Flesherton has purchased the Durham and Flesherton stage fine, and employed Mr. W. J. Strain as driver. Mr. Strain is a steady, obliging young man, and no doubt will give good satisfaction, and soon become a general favorite with the travelling public.

Mr. Thos. Hagan met with an accident the other day that will lay him up for a while. He was getting out of his waggon at his own house when he fell, breaking both bones of his legs between the knee and the ankle. He is now doing well under Dr. McWilliam's care.—Dundalk *Herald.*

Mr. Joe. T. Clark, left Durham on Tuesday last, after serving an apprenticeship of nearly four years in this office. His presence will be missed among the boys and young men of the town, with whom he was a general favorite. As a compositor he has few equals, either for speed or accuracy, and will no doubt, do credit to any office in which he may be employed. —Grey *Review.*

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increased sales, as a prominent druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits;" It is the grand specific for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, $5,000 bottles have been sold during the last three months. For sale by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

Liberal Conservative Association.—The annual meeting of the East Grey Liberal Conservative Association, for the purpose of electing officers, and transacting other important business, will be held in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Friday, December the 14th, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. sharp. It is important that all sections of the riding be fully represented, as business affecting all parts of the riding will be discussed.

Settling Up.—The season of the year when all accounts should be settled, and how desirable it is that each and all make a determined effort to that end, true there are very many who are unable to pay all their accounts in full, yet there are none who may not have their affairs put in a shape so they will know how they stand and thus save the unpleasant duty, when pay day does arrive, of going over many years accounts with a view to a final settlement.

Our gymnasium club, organized a little over a month ago, is we are glad to say in a flourishing state, and we are doubly pleased to see that the young men of Markdale can find something profitable to engage themselves evenings. As there is a repugnance to practicing before strangers or non-members until they are prepared to give an entertainment, they have passed a rule that none other than members be allowed in the hall, which, henceforth will be strictly adhered to. We commend their action.

In Winter Quarters.—Our Owen Sound fleet has had a fairly successful season, and we have fortunately not been called upon to record any such dire disasters as some past seasons have been marked with. The following craft are now being laid up here for the winter, and will all have more or less repairs done during the period between the closing and the opening of navigation :—The Campana, Frances Smith, Magnet, Africa, Meteor, Pratt, schooner Bentley, tug Robb, steamer Neff, and schooner Jane Woodruff are all laid up for the season. The Enterprise, City of Owen Sound, and schooners Tilly Hamilton and Lady McDonald are still out, but will winter here.— *Advertisor.*

1883 **CHRISTMAS.** 1884

SANTA CLAUS



HEAD QUARTERS

MEDICAL HALL.

We desire to inform our numerous Friends and Patrons that we have received and are opening our Annual stock of Christmas Goods, Fancy Goods, Toys Books, and Chrismas Cards. Our stock of Christmas Goods this season is Larger, Cheaper and Better assorted than that of any previous season. Call and examine. Satisfaction guaranted. Liberal discount to purchasers of Lots for Christmas trees.

A. TURNER & CO.

Embezzlement.—Mr. Griffith, harness maker, having lately missed several small sums of money, his suspicions fell on a man named May who was working for him. He got a friend from Port Elgin to purchase some harness, previously marking the money. Afterwards missing some of it, he had May arrested, and fifty cents of the marked money was found on him. He was brought before the Police Magistrate on Wednesday, but as Mr. Griffith did not care to push matters, was admitted to bail to appear for sentence if called on.—*O. S. Times.*

All of our readers who are interested in farm matters of any kind are asked to read on another page the announcement of the leading American country journal, the Rural New-Yorker. It is the first to have established an Experiment Farm; the first to originate and distribute rare and new kinds of seeds and plants free among its subscribers. It has probably done more to create the present interest in experiment stations and an improved agriculture than all the rest put together. It is original from beginning to end. It presented over 500 original illustrations yearly of fruits, cattle, grains, house plans, etc., and combines in practice the true interests of the farm, garden, and household with the editorial labor of a rural journal. Its present Free Seed Distribution comprises eight kinds of seeds, most of which are not offered for sale. These, according to the prices which seedsmen charge for novelties, are worth more than the yearly subscription price of the paper. It is a weekly of sixteen pages, ptinted on fine paper. It has over 600 contributors, among them the most distinguished agricultural writers of America, Canada, and England. Our readers can lose nothing by sending for free specimens to the Rural New Yorker, 34 Park Row, New York. They will be cheerfully and promptly forwarded.

MONTHLY FAIRS.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.
Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.
Shelburne—Wednesday before Orangeville.
Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Priceville—Monday before Durham.
Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.
Hanover—Monday before Durham.

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Burdock BLOOD Bitters

Burdock Healing Ointment should be used in connection with Burdock Blood Bitters for curing Ulcers, Abscesses, Fevers, Sores, &c. Price 25 cents per box. T. MILBURN & CO., Sole Agents, Toronto.

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18cts a gallon in two barrel lots and upwards.

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A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

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That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

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EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

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Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

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Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER I.

"Wanted, a Governess; must be young." I cut out the advertisement thus headed eagerly from the *Times*. I was eighteen, and my youth had been the great obstacle to my getting an engagement; now here was some delightful advertiser who considered it an advantage. I wrote to the address given, enclosing my photograph and the list of my qualifications. Within a week I was travelling down to Geldham, Norfolk, engaged to teach "one little girl, aged six," at a salary of thirty-five pounds a year. The correspondence had been carried on by my future pupil's father, who said he would meet me at the station at Beaconsburgh, the market-town nearest to Geldham.

It was about five o'clock on an afternoon in early August that I sat, trembling with excitement and fright, at the window of the railway-carriage, as the train steamed slowly into Beaconsburgh station. I looked out on to the platform. There were very few people on it, and there was no one who appeared at all like the gentleman I had pictured to myself as my future employer. There were two or three red-faced men who gave one the impression of being farmers, and at one end there were two young men engaged in securing a large mastiff, which was bounidng about in great excitement at sight of the train. I got out and spoke to the station-master.

"There is Mr. Rayner himself, ma'm,' said he pointing towards the two young men with the dog.

One of them was now looking about, as if in search of somebody; and I walked timidly towards him. He seemed puzzled as his eyes fell upon me; then suddenly he raised his hat.

"Miss Christie?" he said interrogatively, growing very red.

"Yes," said I, bowing and blushing too.

"Will you come and show me which is your luggage."

I was surprised and rather confused to find Mr Rayner so much younger and less self-possessed than I had expected. I followed him and pointed out my boxes.

"The dog-cart is waiting outside," said he; "let me carry your bag."

I followed him through the station. Three or four big dogs began jumping up upon him and upon me as we came out.

"Down, Rover! Down, Luke! Get down, Tray!" said he, raising his voice.

I had noticed what a very pleasant rich voice he had when he first spoke to me, and now I remember how particular he had been in his letters about my music; so I concluded that Mr. Rayner sang. He helped me into the dog-cart, carefully wrapped me up with a rug, and then, instead of getting in himself, patted the neck of the brown mare, who turned her head and put her nose into her master's hand. I was trying to get over my bewilderment. Of course I might have expected that the father of my six-year-old would not be the middle-aged gray-haired man I had pictured to myself; but for him to be a man who did not look more than three or four and twenty was a surprise; and to find him so shy and deferential did not seem quite right, considering our respective positions. He was big and broad, and rather massive, had dark hair and mustache, grey eyes, and a kind simplicity of expression, which perhaps, I thought, with his habit of blushing, made him look younger than he was. He left the mare and stood by me again.

"I am afraid you will find the country dull. You will miss the gaiety of London."

"I haven't led a very gay life," said I; "I don't think poor people are very gay anywhere."

"But you have not been shut up in a schoolroom before. I can't think how you will stand it. I always hated schoolrooms; and it's a fact that I was never in a school without being told that I was a disgrace to it."

Mr. Rayner did not seem much distressed as he made this confession.

"I date say you were great at cricket, or rowing, or—or—fighting," I hazarded, feeling that some rejoinder was expected.

"No, I wasn't. I remember giving a boy a black eye once for calling me a dunce. He was quite right, you know. And I remember being surprised that I hurt him so much; for I generally get the worst of it in a fight. They used to say it took a good deal to rouse me: and I didn't do much harm when I was roused," he added, laughing.

"I hope your daughter does not share her father's dislike of school routine," I broke out anxiously.

He started and looked up at me, coloring vividly, and then said, with some amusement in his tones—

"Did you take me for Mr. Rayner?" The next moment he seemed sorry for my evident confusion, and added, looking away, "My name is Reade. Mrs. Rayner sent her brougham for you; but a waggon ran into it and took one of the wheels off; so I put my cart at your disposal. I hope you don't mind driving in a thing like this?"

"Oh, no!" I said.

"That was Mr. Rayner on the platform with me," he went on. "His dog rushed out just as the train came up, and he asked me to see to your luggage while he held him. I don't know why he is so long."

As he spoke, Mr. Rayner came out of the station, letting his mastiff lose at the door. I saw in a moment that he was a few years older than my companion, and that, while they both wore round hats and Norfolk jackets, he bore the impress of town breeding as clearly as Mr. Reade did that of the country. He was slight, well made, with delicate features and a dark golden beard and mustache. He came up, raising his hat, and shook hands with me.

"You have been marvelling at the barbarism of Norfolk manners, Miss Christie, and asking 'When is the next train back to London?' But I have been warned by my wife not to make my reappearance without a certain parcel from the 'Stores' which has been due at this station about ten days, but has, for some unaccountable reason, failed to turn up hitherto. By-the-way, I hope my sprightly young friend has been entertaining you well?"

"Miss Christie took me for you, Mr. Rayner," said Mr. Reade, shyly, reddening again.

"And has now to suffer the awful disappointment of finding that Mr. Rayner is an old fogy after all. Miss Christie, forgive my gray hairs. You will find me a great deal more trustworthy than any of these gay, deceiving Norfolk lads. Now, Laurence, my boy, if you want us to get home before the mist rises, we had better start."

Mr. Rayner sprang up behind; Mr. Reade got up in front by my side, and took the reins; and off we started, with the five dogs bounding, barking, and growling along the road as we went. We had to drive right through Beaconsburgh; up a long hill to the market-place, which was lively and busy, as it was market-day; down another long hill, lined with the dreary old houses of the *elite* of a provincial town; past a tan-yard, over a small bridge crowded with cattle returning from market, and then along two miles of straight, willow-bordered road over a marsh. The scenery was not particularly pretty; but I had never lived in the country, and everything was new and interesting to me. Mr. Rayner was occupied at the back with letters and papers, and Mr. Reade listened to my comments with flattering interest and appreciation.

"How beautifully green everything is!" I remarked presently.

"Yes, rather too green," Mr. Reade rejoined, ruefully. "We have had a wet summer, and now we are going to have a wet autumn, I believe, and this place will be nothing but a swamp."

"Don't set Miss Christie against the place, Laurence," said Mr. Rayner rather sharply.

We passed through a low-lying village—some of the houses which were flooded in winter, Mr. Reade told me—up a hill, down a hill, and up another sloping road, at the side of which stretched the marsh again.

"There is the Alders, Miss Christie," said he, pointing with his whip to a pretty red house, half covered with ivy and surrounded by trees, which stood below the road, on the borders of the marsh.

"Here, Laurence, I'll get down and take the short cut," said Mr. Rayner.

There was a foot-path which led from this point of the road straight to the house through a couple of fields and a plantation. After Mr. Rayner had alighted, Mr. Reade and I drove on by the road.

"What a lovely place!" I cried enthusiastically.

My companion remained silent.

"And, oh, what a beautiful pond! I do believe it has water-lilies!" I exclaimed, turning round half breathless at such a glorious discovery.

"I wouldn't have that stagnant water near my house for my children to play about for something!" said he, in an energetic growl which surprised me.

I said no more until we drove slowly down the sloping carriage drive through the trees which led to the house; then again my admiration broke out.

"Oh, how delightfully cool it looks, with the ivy all over it to keep out the hot sun."

"Yes, and to keep in the cold moisture, Miss Christie. The ivy hasn't been cut for the last five years; and it ought to be torn down altogether to make the place fit to live in. It is no better than a pest-house!" he went on, getting more and more excited. "I wouldn't let a laborer live in it!"

"A laborer won't have a chance until my lease is up, Laurence," said Mr. Rayner, dryly, coming out of a path among the trees. And the two men exchanged looks which showed that at the bottom of their hearts they were not friends.

But then it was not likely that Mr. Rayner would care to hear his beautiful home called a pest-house.

We drove slowly down to the hall door, which was open, and a gaunt, untidy-looking servant came out and carried in my boxes. Mr. Reade helped me down and stood by me, apparently examining the harness, while I looked in an ecstasy of admiration at the dark red house thickly covered with ivy, and at the gray stone portico, the pillars of which were stained with picturesque patches of green, while the capitals were overgrown with soft bronze and brown moss. Then he seized a moment, when Mr. Rayner was speaking to the servant, to stoop and say to me quickly—

"Don't let them put you near Mrs. Rayner's room."

I could not answer, could not ask why, for the next moment he was calling out good-bye to Mr. Rayner, and, raising his hat to me, was walking by the side of the dog-cart up the steep drive that led through the garden to the road. I was sorry he was gone. I wanted to ask what he meant by his strange warning, and to thank him for his kindness. A distressing sense of loneliness came over me. Mr. Rayner who had grown grave and silent and deeply occupied with his letters during the last part of the drive, had gone into the house forgetting to invite me in; the servant had disappeared with my last box. Instead of following her, I stood watching the dog cart and its owner out of sight, until a harsh woman's voice startled me.

"Won't you come in? I'm to show you to your room."

It was the gaunt servant who addressed me. I turned, blushing, and followed her into a long low hall, dark, cool, and old-fashioned, such as the outside of the house had prepared me for; up an oak-lined staircase; through a few of those short and inconvenient passages which abound in old houses that have been added to from time to time; to a corner-room, shabby, dark, and bare-looking, where my boxes were already installed. I sat down on one of these, the only friendly things I had about me, and began to cry. Somebody might, at least, have come to the door to meet me! I thought of Mr. Reade's words, and began to wonder with a new sense of dread what Mrs. Rayner was like. Was she an invalid? Was she—mad? If not, why had she left the correspondence about her child's governess entirely to her husband? My tears dried slowly as I went on puzzling myself uselessly about this mystery which must be so very soon solved; and I was scarcely ready when the servant returned to tell me that tea was waiting for me. But my curiosity was only to be sharpened. Tea was prepared for me alone, the servant saying that Mr. Rayner was busy, and had had his taken into the study. Not a word about Mrs. Rayner—no sign of the pupil! So great were my anxiety and curiosity that I forgot how hungry I was, and in a few minutes I had finished my tea, and was standing by the window looking out into the garden.

It was not yet seven o'clock and a bright summer evening. A light breeze had sprung up and was swaying the tops of the trees that grew thickly round the house. On the side of the dining-room a mossy lawn stretched from the roots of the trees right up to the French windows. I opened one of these and went out. I had never been in such a beautiful garden before. The grass was soft and springy and well kept; there were no stiff beds of geraniums and verbenas, but under the trees and against the house, and wherever there was a spare corner, grew clumps of Scotch and monthly roses, Canterbury bells, prince's feather, and such simple flowers. The house was built on the very border of the marsh, at the bottom of a hill which sloped down, covered with trees, toward the back of the house. I made my way round to the front of the moss-grown portico—from here one caught glimpses of the marsh through the thick trees. I followed a grass-path cut through them, facing the front of the house, until I came to the pond which had excited my admiration from the dog-cart. Here the vegetation grew unchecked. The water was half covered with smooth green duckweed and water-lilies, and the reeds and rushes, which grew tall and thick round the margin, and encroached much upon the little sheet of water. The path I had followed was continued through the trees, within a few feet of the pond, to the outer edge of the little wood which enclosed the house and garden; there a few rough steps over the fence connected it with the foot-path along the borders of the marsh, which joined the road at the descent of the hill. This was the short cut by which Mr. Rayner had reached the house before us that afternoon.

I had turned back towards the garden, and was close to the pond, when I heard a low crooning sound which seemed to come out of the ground at my feet. Looking about I saw sitting among the reeds, at the very edge of the water—so close to it that her little shoes kept slipping in the moist yielding earth—a tiny, elfish-looking child, about two years old, in a dirty white frock and pinafore, with a small, pale wrinkled face, and thin red straight hair, who rocked herself to and fro and went on with her monotonous chant without seeming at all disturbed by the appearance of a stranger. She only stared at me, without altering her position, when I told her that she must not sit so near the water, or she would fall in and be drowned; but, when I stooped to lift her up, she proved her humanity by screaming loudly and reproaching me in baby language too indistinct for me to understand. I supposed her to be the child of the garedner or of some neighboring cottager, and, not quite knowing what to do with her, I carried her, still screaming, to the house, where I met the servant whom I had already seen.

"I found this child sitting with her feet nearly in the pond!" I said, tragically.

"Oh, yes, miss, there's no keeeping her away from the pond! She's there pretty nearly all day by herself. Come now, Mona, it's time for you to go to bed. Dirty little girl, look at your pinafore!"

She took the child from me, thankful to have been spared the trouble of hunting and catching the little wild thing, and carried her off leaving me wondering whether my pupil would be as eerie a creature as her sister. As there was nothing to invite me to stay indoors, I went out again, this time to explore the side of the house which faced the marsh. Here the grass grew untrimmed and rank up to the very walls; and, as I made my way through it, my feet sank from time to time into little unseen pools and swamps, which wetted them up to the ankels after a few steps. However, I went on as carefully as I could, past a tangle of shrubs, yew-trees, and straggling briars, until, pushing aside the low-hanging branches of a barberry-tree, I found myself within a few feet of a window so heavily shaded by gnarled and notted ivy that for a few moments I did not notice a woman's face staring at me intently through the glass. As soon as I caught sight of the sunken face and large lustreless gray eyes, I knew by her likeness to the child at the pond, that this was Mrs. Rayner. I retreated in as leisurely a way as I could, trying to look as if I had not seen her; for there was something in the eager, hopeless stare of her eyes as mine met them which made me feel like a spy.

I crept back into the house and up to my room, unpacked my boxes, and sat down to write to my mother an account of my journey and arrival. I did not tell her quite all that I had seen, or all the strange impressions this first evening had made upon me. I felt very anxious to communicate them to somebody; but my mother was a gentle, nervous woman, whom I had already, young as I was, learned to lead, rather than be led by; I knew that the least suggestion of mystery would cause her an agony of doubt and anxiety about her child which I could not allay by letter; so I contented myself with a description of the picturesque beauty of the place and of Mr. Rayner's kindness. I had to finish this by candle-light, and, when I had ended, I rose and went to the window to give one more look at the scene under a new aspect. My window, I afterwards found, was over the one at which I had seen Mrs. Rayner's face; it was high enough from the ground for me to have, through the gaps between the trees, a good view of the marsh and the hills beyond.

A low cry of admiration burst from me as I looked out. Over all the wide expanse of marsh, which seemed to stretch for miles on either hand, lay a white mist, rising only a few feet from the ground, but so thick as to look like a silver lake in the moonlight; a range of hills two or three miles off seemed to mark the opposite shore. The mist was dense under my window, too, on the very grass that I had waded through a couple of hours before. As I looked out and tried to imagine little fairy boats in the elder which rose here and there out of the mist-hidden marsh, a shiver passed over me; and I drew in my head with a sudden change of thought.

"How cold it is! Mr. and Mrs. Rayner must be devoted admirers of the picturesque to live in a house that must be so very damp."

CHAPTER II.

I was down in the dining-room next morning, with the unfailing punctuality of a newcomer, at the sound of the breakfast bell, before any one else was there. Mr. Rayner came in in a few minutes, handsome, cheerful, but rather preoccupied; and I was listening to his bright small-talk with the polite stranger's smile, when I discovered, without having heard any sound, that Mrs. Rayner was in the room. She had glided in like a ghost, and, without more interest in the life around her that a ghost might show, she was standing at the table, waiting. I was thankful to see that there was no trace in her eyes now of the steadfast eager gaze which had discomposed me on the night before, nothing but the dimpest indifference to me in the grey eyes which she held out her hand when her husband introduced me.

"She must have been pretty ten years ago," I thought, as I looked at her thin face, with the fair faded complexion and dull gray eyes. There was a gentleness about her which would have been grace still, if she had taken any pains to set off by a little womanly coquetry her slim girl-like figure, small thin hands, and the masses of long brown hair which were carelessly and unbecomingly dragged away from her forehead and twisted up on her head.

Then the door opened, and the servants came into prayers, with the elfish baby and a pretty delicate-looking child, blue-eyed and fair-haired, who was presented to me before breakfast as Haldee, my pupil.

Nobody talked during the meal but Mr. Rayner, and the only other noticeable thing was the improper behaviour of the baby, who kept throwing bits of bread at her father when he was not looking, and aimed a blow with a spoon at him when he passed her chair to cut himself some cold meat. He saw it and laughed at her.

"It is the most extraordinary thing, Miss Christie," said he; "but that child hates me."

I thought he spoke in fun; but, before I had been long at the Alders, I found that it was true that this most unpleasant baby's strongest feeling was dislike of her father, though there seemed to be no reason for it, since he never did anything harsher than laugh at her. She would not even take sweets from his hand.

"You do not know what primitive people you have come among, Miss Christie," said Mr. Rayner, during breakfast. "We dine here at half-past one. If we were to suggest late dinner, we should have to prepare our own food, like excommunicated persons. It is hard, as it is, to keep our modest staff of three servants. They say the place is damp, which, being interpreted, means that it is too far for their 'young men' in the town to come and see them. Were you not surprised at the wording of my advertisement?"

"Yes, Mr. Rayner."

"My wife was afraid was afraid it would frighten off many desirable young ladies by its ogreish abruptness. The fact is, the lady who has just left us, quite a typical instructress of forty, with prominent teeth and glasses, nearly frightened our lives out. She wouldn't talk, and my wife wants a cheerful companion; and she said she was dying of rheumatism, and threatened to prosecute me for decoying her to such a damp place. So we registered a solemn vow that we would have nothing to do with hoar antiquity again."

"How could she say anything against such a lovely place?" said I.

"Well, now, Miss Christie, I grant she had a show of reason on her side. I have sometimes thought the place damp myself; but my wife has got attached to it; haven't you, Lola?"

"Yes," said she, without a sign or feeling or interest.

"And so we remain," he went on. "A lady's wishes must be considered; and there are special reasons why they should be in this case. You must know, Miss Christie, that I am a penniless wretch, dependent on my wife, am I not, Lola?" He turned playfully to her.

"Not quite that," said she, gently, but with no more warmth than before.

"Practically I am," he persisted. "She was an heiress, I a ruined spendthrift, when she married me. Yet she trusted me, and the only condition she would allow her friends to make was that I should settle in the country—out of the reach of temptation, you see, Miss Christie."

He spoke with some feeling, and looked affectionately at his wife at the end of his unexpectedly frank confession; but she remained as impassive as ever.

I could not help feeling rather sorry for Mr. Rayner. He was always kind and attentive to his wife; but, whether he was in a bright mood, and tried to make her smile, or silent, and needing to be roused out of his gravity, she was always the same, limp, nerveless, apathetic, speaking when necessary in a low, soft voice, slowly, with many pauses. She had a habit of letting the last words of a sentence die away upon her lips, and then, after a few moments, as if by an effort, she would say them aloud. I soon grew quite afraid of her, started if I met her unexpectedly, and felt more restrained in her presence than if she had been one of those brilliant satirical women who take the color out of the rest of their sex. Anxious to shake off this strange diffidence, which was beginning to cast a shadow over my life, I offered to read to her when my short hours of study with my pupil was over.

She accepted my offer, and I went into the drawing-room, that very afternoon and read her some chapters of *Adam Bede*, while she sat in a rocking chair with a piece of embroidery making slow progress in the thin white fingers. I stopped at the end of each chapter, waiting for the comment which never came, and rather hoping for some little compliment upon my reading, an accomplishment I took pride in. But she only said "Thank you" very gently, and, when I asked her if I should go on, "Yes, if it will not tire you."

Presently I found out that she was not listening, except for a few minutes at a time, but that she was sitting with her hands in her lap listlessly playing with her embroidery, while her eyes were fixed on the garden outside, with a deep sadness in them which contrasted strangely with her usual apathetic indifference in all things. Still I read on, pretending not to notice her mood, until such a heavy despairing sigh broke from her pale lips that my heart beat fast for pity, and I involuntarily stopped short in my reading, and raised my eyes, with tears in them, to hers. She started, and, turning towards me, seemed to hold my eyes for a moment fixed on her by the fascination of a gaze which seemed anxious to penetrate to the deepest recesses of my thoughts. A little color came to her cheeks; I could see her breast heaving through the muslin gown she wore; she half stretched out one hand towards me, and in another moment I believe she would have called me to her side, when a voice from behind her chair startled us both.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The man who does not play a horn is not necessarily untoot-heard.

IS A SNAIL'S BITE DEADLY?

An Extraordinary Case in New Jersey.—A Physician Who is Puzzled.

Henry Reynolds, the 7-year-old son of Mr J. Reynolds, of 112 North Seventh street, Williamsburgh, died last Sunday morning from a cause which mystifies the doctors who have attended him. The boy's death, following that of his sister Lizzie, 20 months old, who died last Tuesday, together with the sickness of his other sister Mary and of his brother Willie, who both exhibit the same symptoms as those which marked the fatal sickness that brought death to him and his baby sister, have alarmed the neighborhood, and created not a little discussion among the physicians of the vicinity. The house is a three-story brick building with a basement. It is one of the oldest structures in the block. Mr. Reynolds and his family reside in the basement, whose floor is only two feet below the line of the street, but there is no cellar. Everything about the house is in good order and clean. Mr. Reynolds has his name on the basement door.

"There is my boy," he said to a reporter yesterday as he pointed to the coffin in the clean, well-furnished front basement, "and there are my two children," he continued entering the back basement, and pointing to a bed in which they lay, and over which his wife stood crying. About the room was seated a number of men and women discussing the cause of the death and sickness of the children.

"About four months ago we moved into this,' Mr. Reynolds continued. "There is no cellar under it, and the landlord put down a new floor and boarded up that side of the room," pointing to a wall opposite the door. "He did that to keep out the snails and other creepers that infested the place. But it didn't keep them out, for see here, see how they come out of these cracks."

The reporter noticed marks, glistening dots, about the thirty-second of an inch long, on the boards. These dots he traced from the cracks in the boards across the ceilings. On the white ceiling these dots glistened.

"Now look at that hat,' said Mr. Reynolds, showing a black felt hat. About the rim, on the top and sides of the hat were streaks about an eighth of an inch wide, which looked as if they had been made by some thick, dark colored liquid.

"When my baby was taken sick," said Mr. Reynolds, "a sore spot appeared on the back of her head, and one night while sitting up with her I noticed an animal about an inch in length crawling up the boards to the ceiling, and then I thought that maybe one of those things had bitten my child and poisoned it. That was about four weeks ago. The sore grew larger until she died. A week after the sore was noticed on the baby, Willie, who lies there dying, was taken sick, and a sore like that on the baby showed itself on his forehead. Willie is 3 years old. Then Mary who is in the bed with him, took sick the other day, but no sore has yet appeared. She took sick after Henry, who is in that coffin there, was stricken down. A week ago to-day he was in the street playing, and he came to his mother holding up the little finger of his left hand, saying that it pained him very much. There was a slight bruise on the finger. Dr. Lang attended the baby who was first stricken down, and when the others were taken sick I called in Dr. Murphy, who summoned Dr. Dugan. Dr. Sweeney is now attending the two children who are sick. Two children—I had six—are yet free from the complaint, whatever it is. I kept telling the doctors that I thought my children were dying from the bites of some poisonous animals, and the other day, after the death of Lizzie, Dr. Murphy asked me to catch some of them for him. Not until after midnight did they show themselves. I caught some of them. They are of a grayish color, about an inch long when crawling, but are able to stretch themselves out twice that length, and to contract themselves into a ball. They have two small horns on their heads. I gave what I caught to Dr. Murphy."

Dr. Murphy, when questioned about the death and sickness of the children said:

"The case is a very remarkable one. The things given me by Mr. Reynolds were common garden snails. I do not know that they will bite people, or that their bites is poisonous. When I first called I thought the sickness might be the result of sewer gas; but, as the parents and the other children did not manifest any symptoms and, as I never knew sores such as they had to break out as a result of breathing sewer gas, I was at fault. A brown scab covered the sore. When this scab was pressed, a thin fluid came from its margin. This fluid gave forth a sickening odor. Another strange thing is the places where the sores broke out.—*New York Times.*

Malapropos.

Talking of dinner parties, a gentleman not long since was dining with a friend, and was asked to take down a certain lady. Now there were two ladies present, one a widow, whose husband had not died in the odor of sanctity, the other a married woman, whose husband had gone to Ceylon. The unfortunate thought he had the married lady on his arm, but it was the widow, and turning to her with his most fascinating smile, he said,

"Nice day this has been."

"Do you think so? It has been so awfully hot!" replied she.

"Do you call *this* hot?" said he, archly. "Why, it is nothing compared to the place your husband has gone to."—*Harper's Magazine.*

The Archbishop of Canterbury lately preached a sermon which has excited great attention, and in some quarters surprise. He dwelt in trenchant language on the want of sympathy between classes, and openly asserted his dread of what would be the result of the hate engendered among the lower by the indifference of the higher. It appears that his language had special reference to the indifference shown to the state of the poor around them by the rich city people who go up to London to do business from points within a radius of thirty miles of the metropolis, and show not the slightest interest in the affairs of the parishes in which they live. Clergymen holding livings in such places give ample confirmation to the primate's words.

LADIES' COLUMN.

A Gymnasium for Girls.

There is a swell gymnasium for women, writes Clara Belle from New York, and I suppose men would laugh at the exercises, just as they heartlessly do when a girl attempts to throw a ball. The exercises consist largely of calisthenics—wheeling, dumb-bells, percussion, and the like. The dumb-bell exercises are vigorous and graceful. As a piano gives the measure and a drum the particular emphasis, the gymnasts perform difficult figures with unison and precision. The solid phalanx, a novel movement, is formed by double circles of girls advancing toward the centre until a close body is formed, the girls being united in the smallest conceivable space, and there performing gymnastic posturings. Such a lump of active loveliness would make a man's eyes glisten: but no masculine gaze is permitted. The percussion exercise is odd. The rows of performers are divided into groups of two, and each one of the two percussed the other on arms, legs, breast, and back with quick, decisive strokes to the music. Indian-club swinging is a snapping, seam-opening sort of exercise, and only a few of the girls are adepts at it. At a class exercise I saw seven of these fair athletes lightly dancing around the room. Stopping for a moment to take full breath they then swung the clubs with remarkable strength and ease. Running jumps are only possible to a few. I have, however, seen the bar raised to a height of four feet, and lightly cleared. Others easily made their way through the air by the means of suspended rings. The woman professor in charge of the gymnasium teaches the pupils how to walk. There is a style of walking sanctioned by fashion, the same as there are rules in dress. Instead of assuming a languid, willowy movement and inclining the body forward, which used to be the style, the New York girls are going to the other extreme by imitating the walk of our English cousins. This form of Anglomania is confined to the adoption of the erect position, throwing the shoulders well back. But we are sensible to stop short of the long strides and bobbing up-and-down peculiar to the English. The use of the low heeled walking shoe has considerable to do with this unaffected, sensible style. With the French heel it was only possible to walk in a constrained way of walking on eggs. Another characteristic motion was the rolling from one side to the other, which was doubtless necessary to relieve the pressure on the foot as much as possible. The aim now is to march like diminutive grenadiers.

Awkward London Ladies.

"In former days," says a correspondent of *The St. James' Gazette*, "deportment was a part of every young lady's education; it was even considered a most important part; but it is quite clear that we have now changed all that. In my rambles about the west-end of London I rarely see a woman with a graceful walk, or one who seems conscious that there is such a thing as grace of movement. Of course the dressmakers are against them; but that does not account for everything. To see a lady enter a brougham is sometimes to see something almost hideous. And yet formerly the art of getting in and out of a carriage was a part of school-girl teaching, an old yellow chariot being sometimes dragged out for the purpose two or three times a week. Of course this is a free country, and ladies may do as they please; but in this particular they are not so pleasing to others as they might be."

FEMININE SPARKLES.

Boss of the bawl—girl babies.

A New York woman keep a coach dog to match her freckles.

New York ladies now take lessons in fencing. They hope to make themselves more killing than ever.

A young man who proposed to his girl and was met with the reply that she "couldn't see it," is now more than ever convinced that love is blind.

"I've got this thing down fine now, Mildred," said Amy to the Boston high school girl. "Don't say 'got it down fine,' Amy, there's a dear; say 'reduced it to extreme tenuity.'"

There are two colored women lawyers in the United States, and when one of them gets to talking the court hears more black's tone that it ever dreamed could be utilized in practice.

A Maine woman offered her husband at auction and no one bid. Then she put up a billy goat, and $12 was offered. Ever since, in talking with the former, she puts this and that together.

"The dynamite party!" exclaimed Mrs. Shoddy, who was reading over the papers. "Dear me, Augustus, we'll have to give one right away before those Smiths hears of it. I wonder what it's like?"

The following beautiful description of a sunset in Georgia is from the Macon *Telegraph*: "The rosy heels of the day, as he rakes down the western turnpike, have been greatly admired by the ladies lately."

I threw you a kiss, my pretty Louise.
I threw you a kiss at the door.
But your father's stern boot did the business for me,
For I couldn't turn round to throw more.

A woman who is kissed by mistake in the dark always screams and makes a great row about it, but one can wager she is provoked in another way when the man commences to offer excuses and says he wouldn't have done it if he had known whom it was.

An Indianapolis woman is suing for divorce because her husband muzzled her with a base ball mask, and yet if base-ball masks were fashionable she would have worried the life out of him in her endeavors to persuade him to buy her one. This is a world of queer contraries.

A trade circular, under the title, "What will the Coming Girl Wear?" contains a description of the articles like to constitute the wardrobe of the future. It is a description sufficient to convince anybody that what the coming girl will chiefly wear is a hole in the pocketbook of the man who supports her.

Miss Edith (aged 6)—Mamma, they say the Gibbses have come into a whole lot of money. Ella Stanford says they are real common and vulgar, but I think we had better be very nice to them, as there are two boys in the family about my age, and when I grow up something might come out of it, you know.

Oh, horror! it is reported that an English nobleman is about to take steps to get a divorce from his American wife. After all the trouble that the dear creatures have been to secure titled spouses, it is really too bad if they are going to lose them through the vulgar instrumentality of the divorce court.

"I was to be married you know," said Blooms to his friend Clark, "but I guess it's off, you know, for g-good." "How is that?" asked Clark. "This way," replied Blooms. "She s-said she'd marry me, you know, when all impediments were r-removed." "Yes." "Well, I asked her last night if they were not all—aw—r-removed, you know, and she said 'no'—I s-still s-stutter!"

Miss Upper Ten, an ultra fashionable young lady, was called to be with a sister who was dangerously ill in a western city. "What can she do for anyone ill and perhaps dying?" inquired a neighboring acquaintance who had heard of her departure. "She might give information as to which side they'll be most likely to wear harps on this season," said one of the company dryly.

At an inn in the neighborhood of Paris a dog lay stretched at full length in the middle of the hearth. Four travellers were seated around the fire. They were soon joined by the landlord. "What a fine dog! Is it yours, sir?" he said, addressing the first traveller. "No, sir." "Splendid creature! I suppose it is yours?" he asked the second. "No." "What a beautiful head! You must have given a good price for it?" he said turning to the third. "It isn't mine." "A magnificent animal!" continued the innkeeper, speaking to the fourth traveller, "you must be very fond of it!" "The dog doesn't belong to me, landlord," "What!" suddenly exclaimed our stupefied panegyrist. And giving the unlucky dog a tremendous kick, he said: "Get out, you dirty brute!"

A GHOST STORY.

Remarkable Incident a a Hallowe'en Gathering—Dread Fulfillment of a Promise.

An incident of a rather peculiar nature occured in Montreal on last Hallowe'en which has given rise to considerable conjecture and surmise. The facts, as obtained from one of the participants by a representative of the *Gazette*, briefly stated are to the effect that seven young ladies, all of Montreal, at a Hallowe'en gathering ten years ago agreed to meet again on the same evening ten years after; the stipulation was "dead or alive," the young lady who made use of that expression reminding the other six of their agreement a short time after by sending them each an invitation for Oct. 31, 1883. This lady was evidently the originator of the little reunion, and laughingly promised to be present, even if dead, and it were at all possible for her to do so. About four years ago this lady died very suddenly. She is described as having been of a quiet, religious disposition, and very tall.

The remainder of the ten years rolled by, and the time for the reunion came. Accordingly, on All-Hallow eve the six met at the house of two of their number, who were sisters, for tea: but, according to the original agreement, a chair was left vacant for the missing one. This chair was draped in black, while in front of it were some withered flowers, gathered from the grave of the deceased. Nothing remarkable occurred during the repast, save that the young lady next to the empty chair spoke of a strange nervous sensation, but this was not thought of at the time. After tea they started to the parlor, immediately adjoining, the young lady last mentioned leading the way, and carrying in her hand the bunch of withered flowers. The parlor was quite dark, saving the light which streamed in from the dining-room as she opened the door. At that moment she cried: — "Look! look!" and pointed into the parlor, where three or four of them saw distinctly a tall white figure standing at the door leading from the parlor to the hall. She who had first seen it retreated quickly, and was just leaving the dining-room by the door from that room to the hall when she again saw the figure, and her cry brought three of the others to the door, and all saw it glide quickly along the hall from the parlor door to the door leading to the street, which seemed to open of itself and close after the figure had passed through.

Only one of the six failed to see the figure at all, she having in both cases been too late, consequently she was very dubious, and believed the apparition to be merely some kind of a practical joke, and at once went and inspected the door of exit, but this was always kept locked and fatched from within, and was found to be still secure, so the trick theory was apparently out of the question as a solution of the mystery.

Our informant saw the figure twice, and describes it as being "just the right height"—that is to say, very tall, and wholly draped in white; no hands nor feet were to be seen; and the face was concealed; it seemed to glide rather than walk, and moved very quickly; it did not touch the door at all and did not appear to pass through it, but the door seemed to open of itself and close behind the figure. The sensation produced by the figure was, if it were chuckling to itself on having kept the promise to be present, and laughing at the scare produced—at least our young lady informant states such to have been her sensations in so far as she had any apart from the dominant sense of fear.

Such is the story, and we give it for what it is worth without attempting to offer either explanation or comment.

Two --y do it.

The *Christian at Work* has an article entitled "How to Make a Wife Insane." We have not read it, presuming the method given to be, of course, either to come into the house with mud on your boots, or to forget to bring home your wife's bonnet for her from the milliner's on Saturday night.

Neuralgia Treated by the Tuning Fork.

Dr. Rasori applies the tuning fork, while vibrating, over the course of the painful nerve. The sitting usually lasts about half an hour, and the patient is generally relieved without further treatment. He records his method in the *Cinn. Lan. and Clin.*

Motors for Sewing-Machines.

Mr. Watkins, a Clerkenwell, England, manufacturer, has lately completed an invention for driving sewing machines, and which can be applied equally well to every kind of machine. It is contained in a box about 15 inches cube, which supports the machine, and is itself supported by legs like those of the ordinary table, but with no crank, treadle, flywheel, or strap. The box contains a length of steel tape, which is wound up to serve as a coiled spring for use, and is prevented from releasing itself by the usual rachet and click arrangement of clocks. The chief merit of the invention is in a method of compensating the action of this tape in such a way as to make it drive the machine as fast and with as much power at the termination of the run as at the commencement. In Mr. Watkins' spring motor there is a contrivance which causes the tape, as it is wound, to form itself what he calls a "parabolic spiral"—an arrangement by which as it unfolds it compensates its own action and drives the machine steadily throughout its run. The box contains also, a drum on which the chain is wound, a series of multiplying wheels, an instantaneous brake, which is worked from the immediate vicinity of the needle above, a flywheel, and the connections with the sewing machine. The contrivance can be stopped instantaneously by the brake, or gradually by the regulator; and the action is so completely under control that, although when at full speed the needle attains a rate of between 900 and 1,000 stitches a minute, it can be set to work so slowly that the machine scarcely moves. The power of the motor is such that the thickness of the material sewn is of little importance, for the speed of the needle is but slightly reduced by passing through ten or twelve layers of unbleached calico or two of leather. The inventor claims that the apparatus can be applied to any existing machine at moderate cost, and that the working parts are calculated to last for years with reasonable treatment.

The Manufacture of Beads.

Beads are largely made in Venice, where glass-making has always been the principal industry. It is said that the invention of beads dates from the thirteenth century, and is due to two Venetians, Motti and Imbriani, who were urged to make experiments by the celebrated Venetian traveller, Marco Polo. Under the Venetian Republic, and for some years after its fall, says our Consul at Venice, the exportation of beads had not reached the importance it has now attained. This was, perhaps, owing to the smallness of the furnaces, and to the difficulty and length of the technical processes required for the composition of the paste.

The Morelli, however, who in 1670 were the principal bead manufacturers, had four ships at sea, carrying beads to the East on their own account; they had became so rich that in 1686 they entered the rank of the Venetian nobility on payment of the sum of 100,000 ducats to the Republic. Since 1815 this industry has become so important as to give, at the present time, employment to about 15,000 persons. The traffic is carried on with all the world, but the principal exportation of beads is to the ports of Asia and Africa. An extraordinary stimulus was given to this industry a few years ago by the prevailing taste for beads for trimming ladies' dresses. A great extension of the manufacture took place, and labor was paid so high that all who could do so, gave up their usual trades for bead-making. But when the demand for beads declined, most of the workmen who had been allured by fancy wages to the bead manufacture, were thrown out of work and compelled to return to their former occupations.

Whatever be the cause, bead making has always been the special privilege of Venice, in spite of all foreign attempts to manufacture this article elsewhere. The wages in glass works are for a first master about eight francs a day, for a second master, four and one-half francs, and for the ordinary workmen, from two francs to five francs a day. During the last five years the average annual exportation of beads has been 25,000 quintals, of the approximate value of 5,500,000 francs.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Englishman's Grave.

Winnipeg has been "boomed" in England by interested parties, and the result is that there are to-day numbers of Englishmen scattered throughout the Northwest. Some of these Englishmen are in a bad way. There is in this city of Winnipeg at the present moment an ex-captain of one of Her Majesty's regiments, who has not tasted food for five days. Think of that, my lords and ladies; think of that, you Right Reverends and Wrong Reverends of every kind. Not a morsel of food for five days, and if this gentleman, born and bred, does not get employment shortly he threatens to blow out his brains. There is to day in this city another Englishman lying at the point of death in a city hotel, and he has neither money nor friends. There is another Englishman who has sold his clothes, his jewelry, his souvenirs of home, in order to procure one meal a day, and now he is at the end of his tether; and what next? In conversation with a member of the staff of this journal, a young educated, well-bred Englishman remarked, "Winnipeg is the Englishman's grave." Few of you who read this item know anything about the distress that exists in this wonderful city to-day, and few of you care. Who is to blame for it? Who is responsible for bringing out these young men on the strength of lying and exaggerated promises? First and foremost, the press of Winnipeg, which has lied about the condition of things in the Northwest, and which continues to lie. Go down to the C. P. R. depot any time you like and see the number of men out of employment. Ask the general superintendent, ask the heads of the Post Office, Custom House, and of our leading business houses, how many applications they receive for employment, and then reflect if all you read about this overrated country is true. "The Englishman's grave," that is the name that Winnipeg is receiving, and God knows that things are bad enough in it. —*Winnipeg Siftings.*

Standing Bear's son proposes to redress the wrong of the red man. He is studying to be a plumber.

"Talk about pitchers with curves" remarks an eminent base-ballist, "there's no curve like that of the little brown jug."

Chinese Peasant Life.

A writer in the London *Times* gives this as an example of the condition of the Chinese peasant: A family consisting of eight persons owns an acre and a half of land. The land was bought by the grandfather of the present head, and has never been subdivided since nor added to. He grows about seventy bushels of rice and thirty-five of wheat, and some vegetables and cotton beside, worth altogether in money about $50. He has two nephews who work outside and bring home something to help, and in that way they get along, but they are very poor. He and all his neighbors wear native blue cloth, spun and woven in the family, by the women, from cotton grown by themselves. He never wore foreign cotton. The coat he had on (a well worn affair) had been made two years previously, and it would last two years more. It served him at night as a coverlet as well as a coat by day.

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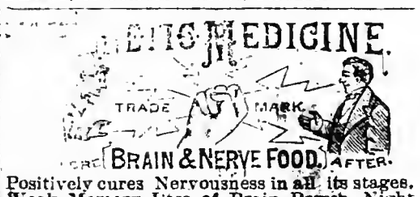
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Cruise of the Midge.	The Disowned.	The Swiss Family Robinson.	The Bigelow Papers. 1.
Two Years Before the Mast.	Devereux.	The Wild Irish Girl.	The Bigelow Papers. 2.
The Three Cutters.	Paul Clifford.	The Trials of Margaret Lindsay.	Orpheus C. Kerr.
Count Robert.	Eugene Aram.	Artemus Ward — his book.	Hans Breitman.
Surgeon's Daughter.	The Last Days of Pompeii.	Artemus Ward—his travels.	Josh Billings.
The Wandering Jew. I.	Rienzis.	Phantom Ship.	Sam Slick. No. 1.
The Wandering Jew. II.	Ernest Maltravers.	Robinson Crusoe.	Sam Slick. No. 2.
The Wandering Jew. III.	Stories of Waterloo.	Pickwick Papers.	Sam Slick. No. 3.
Mysteries of Paris. I.	The Bivouac.	Harry Lorrequer.	The Autocrat.
Mysteries of Paris. II.	Alice.	The Dog Fiend.	The Professor.
Mysteries of Paris. III.	The Robber.	Nicholas Nickleby.	The Poet.
The Waterwitch.	Cyril Thornton.	Waverley.	Sandford and Merton.
The Pathfinder.	Reginald Dalton.		Grimm's Fairy Tales.
The Deerslayer.	The Widow Barnaby.		Anderson's Fairy Tales.
The Last of the Mohicans.	Topsail Sheet Blocks.		Boys' Own Natural History.
The Pilot.	The Huguenot.		Æsop's Fables.
The Prairie.	The Saucy Arethusa.		Arabian Nights.
	Jack Brag.		

We will send any of the above books, post-paid, on receipt of 25 cents. 6 for $1.25; 1 doz. $2. Address all orders JAS. LEE & CO., 517 Larauchetiere Street, Montreal, P. Q.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

Agents **1884** Wanted

READ THIS.

THE GREAT DOLLAR PAPER,

The Weekly Globe

FROM NOW TO END OF 1884

ONLY ONE—$1.00—DOLLAR.

THE * DAILY * GLOBE

THE GREAT CANADIAN PAPER.

Has the most extensive and influential circulation in British America, is noted for its extensive Cable and Telegraphic News, and is the great authority upon Commercial and Financial Matters throughout the Dominion.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, . . . $7.00 | Half Year, . . . $3.50

Quarter Year, ... $1.75.

In order to increase our already large list of yearly subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE, we make the following liberal and magnificent offer to every reader of this advertisement who wishes to take advantage of it at once.

For **$3.50** we will send to any address in Canada or the U. S.,

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

from now to end of December, 1884, and in addition, **A HANDSOME NICKEL OPEN-FACED STEM-WINDING WATCH.**

The Watch is of convenient size; it is neat in appearance; it is a stem-winder, consequently requires no key; it is dust-proof, and a good time-keeper.

The above price includes postage upon Watch to any address in Canada or the United States. This offer only holds good until January 20th, 1884. We will start shipping watches on October 15th. Remittances should be sent at once, so as to enable us to procure necessary supply and fill orders with as little delay as possible. Address,

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO, (Limited),

TORONTO.

The Foremost Journal in the Dominion.

The Paper for the Farmer.

The Great Dollar Paper.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

MARKDALE

Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-tf

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Thomas McNea

—OF THE—

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his SUGARS cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,

CHEESE, SALMON,

LOBSTERS, SARDINES

In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

THOMAS McNEA.

July 6, 1882.

G. T. & B. RAILWAY.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1832, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO		10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.		9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...		8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..		6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER		5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30	FLESHERTON		6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....		6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....		5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

C. P. R. CONSTRUCTION.

Gen. VanHorne's Report to the Minister of Railways.

OTTAWA, Dec. 8.—Mr. VanHorne, general manager of the Canadian Pacific railway, in his report to the Minister of Railways, says that tracklaying has been completed eastward from Port Arthur to Nepigon river, and will be continued to a point thirty-five miles beyond before the close of the season. From that point eastward for a distance of 190 miles is encountered the heaviest rockwork on Lake Superior station. This is covered by one mile contracts, and is heavily manned. The work will be continued throughout the winter, and it is expected that a considerable portion of this section will be ready for track in spring. The track of the main line extension westward from Lake Nipissing has advanced beyond Sudbury Junction. This section is also heavily manned, and the work will be pushed forward throughtout the winter.—Toronto *World*.

MISCELLANEOUS

Jonah was the first man to go a fish-in.

A barrel of money makes a hog sit in society.

It'sonly when awoman's age reaches beyond 100 years that she is willing to have it accurately stated.

A Philadelphia clergyman frightened off six reporters, and he wasn't a cannon either. Maybe he was a son of a gun.

An Oshkosh bride tore her hair when she discovered that her husband was a hod carrier instead of an "architect's clerk."

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

A Bangor bride banged her husband's head with a broomstick because he refused to buy her a gallon of ice cream.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Small boy: "Pa did you know ma long before you married her?" Pa: "I didn't. I didn't know her until long after I married!"

McGREGOR & PARKS'S CURE. From the [illegible] remedies wrought by Mr. McGregor's Cure for Dyspepsia, [illegible] and Affection of the [illegible], we have compounded to meet the [illegible] to Hill Bros. [illegible] and get a trial of it, of course, [illegible] or one dollar.

PAINTING IS PAINTING.

GENTLEMEN,—

If you want a first-class

Buggie or Wagon

call at

MCKENNA & MASON'S

CARRIAGE WORKS

MARKDALE.

They can supply you with anything from a

Lumber Wagon

up to

Expansion Top Phæton.

To buy from them is to

SAVE MONEY!

They are both practical workmen, and employ none but

PRACTICAL WORKMEN

They guarantee their work Second to none for Lightness of Draught and Superiority of Finish.

Use nothing but First-class White Oak Wagons, and thrice Extra Second Growth Hickory for light work.

The immense amount of work turned out of McKenna & Mason's shop is sufficient proof of the wide reputation they enjoy for doing good work.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IN THE END Poor cheap work we positively will not take.

Special attention given to Re-Trimming and Repainting all classes of Carriage Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed (or No Pay) in

HORSESHOEING

SHOP—On Mill Street opposite to Sproule's Hotel.

McKENNA & MASON.

MARKDALE

PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITURE FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waiting.

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made to Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kept in stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at our Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in exchange for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,

Proprietors.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

IN

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

AT

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 14. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 13, 1883. No. 170.

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of presses as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Viet. College. " " New York, and Hon. Graduate, of the same. " " Ayleth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the 2nd Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 1st, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, County Crown Attorney. J. W. FROST, LL. B. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C., DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan, 24th, 1883. 124ly

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



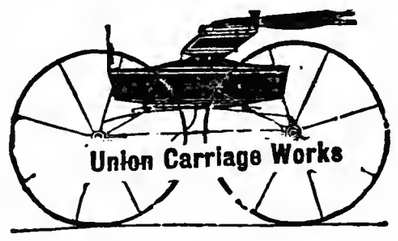
{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

William McLeod,



BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

MARKDALE.

Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel. 159-3m

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE ROOMS.

DUNLOP'S BUILDING MAREDALE.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.

Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

LIGHT! LIGHT!!
REFINED COAL OIL
18cts a gallon in two barrel lots and upwards.

HEAD LIGHT OIL
25cts. a gallon by the barrel.

TEAS
At Wholesale Rates.
H. PARKER,
Druggist, - DURHAM.

EUCENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,

Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.

W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.

September 23, 1880. 2-ly

Chatsworth.

From a correspondent.

Everything quiet and very dull.

J. W. Elliott expects to be in his new shop by Christmas.

McClery & McTeer are turning out a large number of sleighs; hope they may not be dissapointed in making sales for wont of snow.

Came to town, by a cow on her horns, part of a ladies wearing apparel. The owner can have it by proving property.

Tuck & McLeod have started business in the Chatsworth House.

A Change of Time.

Until now there have been fifty-two differences of time in this county; under the new arrangements there will only be five differences, these being governed by five meridians.

The principle on which the new system is based will be easily understood if the reader remembers that the earth circling on its own axis brings in succession its three hundred and sixty degrees of circumference to the light of the sun every day. There being twenty-four hours in the day, fifteen degrees of the whole three hundred and sixty must thus pass a fixed point in the heavens every hour.

Therefore, a person travelling finds a difference of one hour for every fifteen degrees—nine hundred miles—travelled. The intermedidate localities, one, two, or three degrees from his starting point, have had a proportionate difference in time.

Now, under the new system, each meridian of fifteen degrees will have a uniform time for all places within it, and the difference between one meridian and the other will be exectly one hour.

The change has been made, indeed, in the interest of simplicity, and it will prevent the confusion that has sometimes arisen from the great variation of time between cities as closely linked as Boston and New York.

THE BEST PLACE
TO GET
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!
North of Toronto, is at the
Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

THOS. MATHEWS,
HarnesS EstablishmenT
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!
IN CONNECTION.

J. W. FORD
Is giving splendid satisfaction in
CRISTING,
By the New Process at the
Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

To the Public.

I hereby return thanks to my numerous customers for their liberal patronage during the year in which I have been in the saw mill business, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. Having now my mill fitted up in first class condition, I am in a position to give my customers the best satisfaction in lumber and shingle sawing. Special attention to bill stuff. The highest market price paid for 50,000 Hemlock, Basswood, Pine and all kinds of hardwood logs. Hoping by strict attention to business and fair dealing to merit a continuance of your patronage.

I am, your respectfully,
JAS. A. DUNCAN.

Bell Brook Mill, Dec. 10, '83.

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. Geo. Blackburn, shoemaker, has left Maxwell and gone to Feversham where he will oppose brother Mitchell & Son, having hung out his shingle on the opposite side of the river.

Mr. J. Hamilton who has for past years run the grist mill at Feversham is leaving that village.

Hall Bros. have engaged Mr. Arch. Grey, of Fergus, as their successor.

Revs. Dobson and Hall are conducting revival meetings in Feversham, and Mr. Shaw at Buckingham,

Black squirrels are plentiful, we saw one on M. Richardson's new brick block at Flesherton, recently.

Hickling grange will hold their annual meeting on the 11th inst., for the election of officers for the ensuing year.

The weather is plentiful and varied, the roads ditto.

District Dashes.

We are glad to learn the editor of the Orangeville *Gazett* has recovered from his late severe illness.

The Swan estate of Mt. Forest has been purchased by Mr. Jas. Honey, of that town.

Mr. Robert Walker, a pioneer of Osprey, died Nov. 22, at the age of 85 years.

The Postmaster General has increased the idemnity of the Dundalk post office from $265 to $400.

Mount Forest merchants have agreed to close their places of business during winter, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Messrs. Neilson of Proton station have commenced purchasing grain at Flesherton Station.

A full report of the seasons operations of theDundalk cheese factory is given in the *Herald* of last week, and is said to be very satisfactory to the patrons.

Collingwood merchants will close their stores at 6 p. m. during the winter.

The people of Tara are anxious for a railway communication with Owen Sound, and the chances appear to be favorable.

A son of Mr. John Corbet, of Owen Sound, broke his leg while sleighriding last week in that town.

Owen Sound favours connection with Tara by rail, rather than Durham.

The Ontario and Quebec.

It is likely that this road will be ironed and bridged right through to Perth before February 1st and that on that date freight will be run over it to Ottawa. It is not probable that passengers traffic can be accommodated before July 1st by which time the ballasting ought to be completed. When that is done Toronto and Ottawa will not be more than seven hours apart with the tendency in the direction of still further reduction.—Toronto *World*.

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is about costs.

LADIES' COLUMN.

Ladies' Pastimes a Century Ago.

Not long since an eminent German traveller described the fashionable English ladies of the present day as intolerably dull, prudish, and uninteresting, without a speck of natural gayety or fun. Such a complaint seems strange, says a writer in *Frank Leslies' Popular Monthly*, and without a doubt is founded upon mistaken notions of English social life. He should have been able to visit England in the last century, and then he would perhaps have found that the humors of a London season were more in accordance with his views of liveliness. Here are some pictures which would probably delight him:

"We have a young lady here," writes Gray, "that is very particular in her desires. I have known some young ladies who, if they prayed, would ask for some equipage or title, a husband or matadores. But this lady, who is but 17, and has £30,000 to her fortune, places all her wishes on a pot of good ale! When her friends, for the sake of her shape and complexion, would dissuade her from it, she answers with the truest sincerity, that by the loss of shape and complexion she could only lose a husband, whereas ale is her passion."

What an acquisition that lady would have been to Hans Breitman's famous "barty," and how she would have made the "lager beer" vanish!

Here is another picture of maids of honor and their diversions in the season, among them beautiful, jolly Mary Bellenden, represented by her contemporaries as the "most perfect creature ever known." In a pleasant letter Pope introduces us to a whole bevy of them.

"I went," he says, "by water to Hampton court, and met the prince, with all his ladies, on horseback, returning from hunting. Mrs. Bellenden and Mrs. Lepell took me into protection, contrary to the laws of harboring Papists, and gave me a dinner, with something I liked better—an opportunity of speaking to Mrs. Howard. We all agreed that the life of a maiden of honor was of all things the most miserable, and wished that all women who envied it had a specimen of it. To eat Westphalia ham of a morning, riding over hedges and ditches on borrowed hacks, come home in the heat of the day with a fever and (what is worse a hundred times), with a red mark on the forehead from an uneay hat—all this may qualify them to make excellent wives for hunters. As soon as they wipe off the heat of the day they must simper an hour and catch cold in the princess' appartment; from thence to dinner, with what appetite they may; and after that, till midnight, work, walk, or think—which way they please. Miss Leppelled walk with me three or four hours by moonlight, and met no creature of any quality but the king, who gave audience to the vice chamberlain all alone under the garden wall."

But they could play at high jinks sometimes, and they were somewhat hoydenish in their manners, as the following anecdote, humorously told by Walpole to Sir Horace Mann, will prove:

"There has been," he writes, "a great fracas at Kinsington. One of the mesdames (George II.'s daughter) pulled the chair from under Countess Deforme at cards, who, being provoked that her monarch was diverted at her disgrace, with the malice of a hobbey-horse gave him just such another fall. But alas! the monarch, like Louis XIV., is mortal in the part that touched the ground, and was so hurt and angry that the countess is disgraced. And her German rival (Lady Yarmouth) remains in the sole and quiet possession of her royal master's favor."

The following challenge, issued by Lady Butterfield, proves, too, that the women of the "tea-cup days of patch and hoop" could hold their own at masculine sports:

"This is to give notice to all my honored masters and ladies, and the rest of my loving friends, that my Lady Butterfield gives a challenge to ride a horse, to leap a horse, or run on foot, or holloa, with any woman in England, seven years younger, but not a day older, because I won't undervalue myself, being now 74 years of age. My feast will be the last Wednesday of this month, April, when there will be a good entertainment for that day and all the year after, in Wanstead, in Essex."

This cartel of defiance to the sex was issued annually; but we have never heard that there was any Amazon who picked up the gauntlet. It was before the time of "Mrs." Thornton, who rode for thousands of guineas, and hogsheads of claret at Doncaster and York, and beat even the "crack" jockey Frank Buckle himself; otherwise Lady Butterfield might have found a foewoman worthy of her steel in the mistress of the owner of Thornton Royal.

But the ladies of that time must have been singularly simple and unaffected in their tastes, and free-and easy in their manners When Beau Fielding, a mighty fine gentleman, was courting the lady whom he married, he treated her and her companion, at his lodgings, to a supper from the tavern, and after supper they went out for a fiddler—three of them.

"Fancy the three," says Thackeray, "in a great wainscoted room in Covent Garden or Soho, lighted by two or three candles in silver sconces, some grapes and a bottle of Florence wine on the table, and a honest fiddler playing old tunes in quaint minor keys, as the beau takes one lady after the other and solemnly dances with her."

The Marriage Question.

To be married is with perhaps the majority of women, says a recent writer, the entrance into life, the point they assume for carrying out their ideas and aims, and there are not a few women in most circles whose personal claims are not such as to promise them unlimited choice, and who know this so well that on receiving an offer of marriage they recognize it as an occasion—an opportunity. If such a clear-sighted maiden refuses a pretender to her hand because he does not reach her social standard, she does so alive to the alternative of the future—a life which offers her few honors and small gratitude in return for the sacrifices she makes to social obligations. For, after all, a man very much in earnest and uttering flatteries new to unaccustomed ears may naturally be rejected on the instant with an unforeseen tenderness, exciting a momentary question. We adopt the word sacrifice, for which some apology is due to any single lady who reads the paper, from De Quincey, who is eloquent on the nobility and virtues of the old maids (insulting name he calls it) of England in whom he recognizes the most highly cultivated women of his day—a patrician class of martyrs, so to say, to the cause of social order. The highest type of old maid has made no sacrifice, nor is she in any sense a victim, for marriage as a state is not necessary to her idea of happiness; but she has none of that antagonism toward half the human race which Miss Priscilla makes her boast; nor is she the one who has set herself against marriage, or whom no man has ever wished to marry. She is the woman who has never met with her ideal, and who has never been cunningly persuaded to accept anything short of it.

Every woman with any romance or magnanimity has, so far as she contemplates marriage for herself merely in the abstract, an ideal, or some vague assemblage of high qualities which stand for such. She can only suppose herself voluntarily linking her fate with another, if that other is a man exceptionally good or noble, or at least distinguished among his fellows. At all events he must be quite above the common run of men about her. The typical old maid has had this ideal and been faithful to it; it may be for the want of adequate temptation to inconsistency. Some women—the charming woman, for example—have not been allowed to keep their ideal. They have lost sight of it in finding themselves the ideal of some one else. Our typical vestal has never been a charming woman, though she may have many excellent gifts and graces. Women are so made, happily for men, that gratitude, pity, the exqusitive pleasure of pleasing, the sweet surprise of finding themselves necessary to another's happiness (or being flattered into the notion), altogether obscure and confuse the judgment; they either forget their ideal altogether or think they have found it in the very commonplace mortal who is their choice. But to some women this does not happen. The natural instinct to please is not strong in them. They only care to please where their taste and judgment approve, and their manner is cold or indifferent in general society. There is a French proverb, compounded of resignation and worthy policy, which represents the submission and the destiny of the attractive woman: *Quand on n'a pas ce qu' on aime, il faut aimer ce qu' on a.* It is not that the other is deliberately attractive, but she recognizes no necessity. She does not want to please out of her pale of sympathies, and the alternative has no terrors for her. In fact, she has foreseen that a single life is her possible destiny. It is not at all necessary that this unattractiveness should have to do with a conscious want of beauty. A beautiful woman, as far as color and outline constitute beauty, but failing in bewitching qualities, may repel admiration by indifference, and live to glorify the sisterhood to which her manner devotes her; but it is the woman of commonplace exterior and sensitive mind that is commonly left alone with her ideal. We believe that almost any woman who is not called "particular," may marry if she chooses—that is, if she does not speculate upon her self or share the world's unfavorable view of her personal pretentions.

GIRLISH GAYETIES.

William Penn came of a hard family. Haven't you heard of the "Pirates of Penn's aunts?"

"I am at your service, madam," said the polite burglar when caught with his arms full of silverware.

"Cloaks are worn long," says a fashion exchange, but it neglects to add that those with the shortest purse were them longest.

"No, sir, my daughter can never be yours." "I don't want her to be my daughter," broke in the young ardent, "I want her to be my wife."

People who are color-blind can not distinguish any difference between red and green. To them the woman who paints her cheeks look green.

"I was only footing one of your late Bills," remarked a fond father to his daughter, after kicking her sweet William out of the front yard.

The christening of an infant archduchess of Austria occurred lately. This fact came by cable. The name of the royal infant will be sent over by steamer as soon as the royal secretary gets it copied.

"The surest way to take cold," said a distinguished physician, "is to hug the stove." Young men who go courting on Sunday nights should remember this, and not spend all their time hugging the stove.

"Next Monday will be a big day in the necropolis," said Mrs. McGill at tea last evening. "How so?" queried the squire. "Because," said she, "it is a sentimental universary of the vaccination of New York by the British troupes."

"Well," said a jaunty son-in-law, lounging in from the office with his father's mail, "you've got a postal from ma, and she says she has met a cyclone." "Pity the cyclone," was the old gentleman's crusty reply, as he jabbed his pen into the inkstand.

"Ethel," said the teachos, "whom do the ancients say supported the world on his shoulder?" "Atlas, sir." "You are quite right," said the teacher. "Atlas supported the world. Now, who supported Atlas?" "I suppose," said Ethel softly, "I suppose he married a rich wife."

Mrs. Symkins de Harris (to lady caller)—Do we know the Hoggs? I don't think we do. Do we Maud? Young Symkins de Harris (age 11 years)—Oh, ma, what a story! Didn't pa say he owed Mr. Hogg $5,000, and he didn't know where in the world it was to come from? (Tableau).

"Have you decided on your winter suit?" inquired a tailor of a sad-eyed gentleman lounging in the door way of the store. "No," was the melancholy reply, "but I believe my wife has." "Your wife has?" exclaimed the puzzled haberdasher. "Yes, I believe she calls it a divorce suit."

The various phases of the tender passion have been thus exemplified: A ship is foolishly in love when she is attached to a buoy; she is prudently in love when she leaves the buoy for the pier; she places her affection beneath her when she is anchoring for a heavy swell, and she is desperately in love when she is tender to a man-of-war.

FOR THE FARMER.

The pig is the only farm animal that will profitably work over the manure of other stock. If store hogs are left to run where cattle or horses are left on store grain they will earn a good part of their living by rooting among the droppings. Again their own excrement will greatly add to the value of the manure pile. In fact, mixing cow and horse manure together and letting it all be rooted over by pigs is much better than using either separately or composting in any other way.

A barrel is a very convenient receptacle for holding seed potatoes in the winter, but one that has once held salt should not be used. If the potatoe is in any way bruised, enough of the salt will be absorbed from the wood to cause decay. There will at best be an injury to vitality of the eyes if kept in a salt or phosphate barrel for the winter. A loose box not more than eighteen inches deep and ventilated is much better than any close receptacle. A light cellar kept a little above the freezing point is better than one that is warm and dark.

Agricultural Notes.

The most extensive orchard in this country is undoubtedly that of Mr. Robert McKinstey of Hudson, N. Y., whose farm of 300 acres is entirely set to apples, pears and cherries. The orchard consists of about 30,000 trees. Most of the fruit is shipped to Europe.

Potato vines thinly spread over strawberry plants makes the best protection for winter. They contain no weed seeds, and most of their substance is broken down into rich mould by the time spring growth begins. Do not cover until the ground is frozen, and weight the vines to prevent them blowing away.

In localities where amber cane has been grown for sugar this year it should not be forgotten that its seed, ground and separated from the husk, makes an admirable substitute for buckwheat flour. The farmer who grows amber sugar can may thus employ himself with food and with sweet to make it more palatable.

It will be a great mistake for any farmer to allow the loss of a single crop to so disgust him as to change his course of farming. If it usually succeeds, keep on. You have at least the implements and conveniences for cultivating and harvesting this crop. A change would involve increased expense, and, unless you have some experience, many losses.

In some experiments with fertilizers on wheat it was found that one piece, with the same treatment, yielded eleven bushels per acre more than another. The difference was finally explained by an old farmer who had long lived in the neighborhood, and who remembered that eight years before the plot yielding most heavily had received a heavy dressing of barnyard manure. Every crop grown since had shown the good effects of this treatment.

During the winter season hogs are apt to get too rich and too concentrated food. They will eat the straw given for bedding while it is clean. Hay is better, because more nourishing, and when hay is plentiful a little may often be profitably fed with other food. It is especially valuable where corn is the staple feed. Oats and barley furnish enough bulk in the husks so that further distention of the stomach is not necessary.

The eggs of the tent caterpillar may now be found in shining bunches closely glued to the ends of twigs, where the worm is to hatch and find its feed. They will endure severe freezing without injury, and are protected against any ordinary degree of moisture. Painting each branch with a brush dipped in varnish will destroy their vitality by closing the eggs so that air cannot enter. Crude petroleum oil will do as well.

It is a noteworthy fact that all the leading dairy breeds of cows come from countries near the seashore, and where there is an abundant supply of moisture in the atmosphere. The milking capacity of common cows may be greatly increased by moistening their feed. If water is always convenient cows will drink much more, but it does not always follow that water so taken will be assimilated with the food in the stomach, as it will where both food and moisture are taken together.

Sows farrow in about 116 days or a little less than four months after coupling. The sows intended for breeding should be kept by themselves and fed with wheat middlings ground oats or barley, and boiled potatoes. It is not best to feed them much corn. They will naturally tend too much to fat while with pig, and it may be necessary to restrict their diet so that they will squeal occasionally before feeding. No time should now be lost in getting sows with pig, as late Spring pigs will hardly get growth enough to profitably fatten the coming fall.

Meadows.

Meadows are rarely as good as they may be made. To have them in good condition they require constant attention and repair. There are two seasons when the meadows can be profitably regulated, viz., Spring and Fall. Just now a liberal top-dressing with fine manure, ashes, lime, or potash salts, with a little fresh seed in thin places, and a moderate harrowing will be of great benefit. There is not much to be got from them by the cows now, and what little there is not very good. It is a good plan to keep a small meadow for Fall or Winter pasture, where the latter can be used. If one has not the grass, rye sown in July or August among the corn at the last working will make a very good substitute. But there is no crop that can be grown that is so good as good grass for this use. If the grass is liberally treated one acre of it will carry one cow, off and on, through the whole season. A good meadow will pay the interest on $500 per acre; that is, $25 or $30 a year at 5 or 6 per cent. interest. And one reason for this is that it comes in at the very seasons when good feeding is the most valuable; that is in the Spring or early Summer and in the Fall. But it should be only used at those seasons and rested between them, so as to make a good growth when it is wanted. And as soon as it has been eaten down it should itself be fed; that is, it should have a dressing of plaster, salt, or fine bone, or all of them, in the Spring, and lime, ashes, or manure, or all of them, in the Fall. Then it will pay, and, just like a cow, it will pay in proportion to the way it is fed.

A restless disposition in a horse is often very annoying and generally hard to overcome. One thing noticeable about it is that such a disposition generally belongs to a horse which is deficient of real good horse sense; hence the lack of a good foundation on which to begin a reform. Kind treatment and quiet handling are about the best treatment that can be prescribed in such cases. One thing is positive, that the rougher they are handled the more liable they are to become nervous and excitable.

Winter Care of Stock.

I do not make this appeal to those who are raising thoroughbred stock or who are devoting their time and money to the most intelligent methods of stock raising, supplied with new and commodious barns and surrounded by all the modern improvements, but to that more numerous class of farmers whose barns were built a half century or more ago, and whose methods of feeding and care are even more ancient. To these would I suggest the adoption of more rational and remunerative systems of Winter care of stock.

Warmth is second only to feed for the prosperity of any stock. Many who read this have practiced turning their cattle into the yard by eight o'clock in the morning of Winter days, where they remain till four in the afternoon, possibly being tied up for a noon feed, but more likely a coarse fodder dinner being scattered for them in the yard. I ask that all such farmers should try for one month the method of keeping every creature sheltered all day, turning out but once, about noon being the best time, for drink. I am convinced that under this method cattle do better and consume less hay. New milch cows may need more drink, but a pail of warm bran slop supplied the want.

A single load of spruce, hemlock, or bass wood logs if carried to the saw mill will make a large number of half-inch boards or battens if split up in widths of four inches or more. These should be nailed over those cracks of the barn that have been widening every year for an age. Hay enough will thus be saved to pay the saw bill. Better still, if around the stable whole boards be nailed so as to leave a few inches space between the inner and the outer walls, the space between being filled with straw or forest leaves. The partition in front of the cattle should be fully boarded up, a drop door being fixed through which to feed. The mangers should be so partitioned off that no animal can steal anotherss hay.

Regularity in feeding is essential to success, also that more feed be given than will be eaten up clean. Feed a variety while possible, and salt occasionally by dissolving coarse salt in a pail of hot water, and sprinkling a foddering of hay or straw. Frequent use of the cattle card makes friends of the stock and pays in dollars and cents. A pocket full of corn nubbins will induce cattle promptly to take their proper places in the barn, while screaming and pounding will ever cause disastrous commotion.

It is often said that Winter is the time when we feed out all we can raise in Summer, as though it were a season of dread, with no profit accruing, but to the thoughtful and earnest farmer, watching and improving the condition of his stock, it should be a season of great satisfaction. Suitable care and attention will make most stock advance in condition, size and value during the Winter months, and the net profit of keeping stock, whether for market or for breeding and dairy purposes is determining by the condition in which they come from the Winter quarters to Summer pastures.

Inventions of Half a Century.

The *Home Journal*: The number of inventions that have been made during the past fifty years is unprecedented in the history of the world. Inventions of benefit to the human race have been made in all ages since man was created; but looking back for half a hundred years, how many more are crowded into the past fifty than into any other fifty since recorded history! The perfection of the locomotive, and now the world-traversing steamship, the telegraph, chromo-lithographic printing, the cylinder printing press, the elevators for hotels and other many-storied buildings, the cotton gin and the spinning jenny, the reaper and the mower, the steam thresher, the steam fire engine, the improved process for making steel, the application of chloroform and ether to destroy sensibility in painful surgery cases, and so on through a long catalogue. Nor are we yet done in the field of invention and discovery. The application of coal gas and petroleum to heating and cooking operations is only trembling on the verge of successful experiment, the introduction of the steam from a great central reservoir to general use for heating and cooking is foreshadowed as among events; the artificial production of butter has already created a consternation among dairymen, the navigation of the air by some device akin to our present balloon would also seem to be prefigured, and the propulsion of machinery by electricity is even now clearly indicated by the march of experiment. There are some problems we have hitherto deemed impossible, but are the mysteries of even the most improbable of them more subtle to grasp than that of the ocean cable or that of the photograph or the telephone? We talk by cable with an ocean rolling between; we speak in our own voice to friends one hundred miles or more from where we articulate before the microphone. Under the blazing sun of July we produce ice by chemical means, rivaling the most solid and crystalline production of nature. Our surgeons graft the skin from one person's arms to the face of another, and it adheres and becomes an integral portion of his body. We make a mile of white printing paper and send it on a spool that a perfecting printing press unwinds and prints, and delivers to you folded and counted, many thousands per hour. Of a verity this is the age of invention, nor has the world reached a stopping place yet.

When a Waxahacie preacher announced his text he simply said:—"Hell—what is it."

ALL SORTS.

It is a mean wretch who will slyly drop a hair switch in a car loaded with women, and then smile as he sees every woman make a grab for the back of her head when she notices it.

Good boys are trained in the streets and dens of Chicago until they become bad boys, then they can be admitted to the Feehanville training school. This institution is reserved for bad boys. Poor, good boys have no such place to go.

First boy: "Where yer bin, Billy?" Second boy: "Bin fishin'." First boy: "Ketch anythin'?" with an anxious expression on his face. Far seeing second boy: "No, but I expect ter when I git in the house."

"I don't understand why women dress that way," said a man, pointing at a lady who passed along the street. "I don't either," replied a bystander. "That woman," continued the first speaker, "is dressed ridiculously. Her husband must be a fool." "I know he is," said the bystander. "Do you know him?" "O, yes. I'm the blamed fool myself.

The *Monetary Times* says: A large item in the expense of maintaining a sleeping car is the washing bill. The Pullman Company's entire outfit includes 50,000 sheets, 46,000 pillow-slips, 13,000 blankets, 16,000 hand towels, and 6,000 roller towels. A car is entirely emptied and cleaned as soon as it reaches its destination, and the linen sent straight to the laundry. The Wagner Company's total equipment is 4,000 woollen blankets, 13,851 linen sheets, 12,202 pillow-slips, 5,740 hand-towels, and 2,347 roller-towels. The expense of keeping the Wagner Company's bedding clean is $30,000 a year, the Pullman Company's is larger.

Nest-Building Fishes.

In floating along the shores of some wooded stream, we may watch the domestic life of the sunfish *Exponotis*, the mottled, bespangled friend of the angler, that is seemingly always on hand to be caught in default of nobler game.

Along the shore where delicate grasses grow, where floating lily pads cast strange shadows, and the white pink-tipped buds reach upward, here among the winding stems, sheltered by a mossy bank with overhanging ferns and cat-o'-nine-tails, the sunfish builds its nest. They may be seen by pairs moving in and out among the lilies near the shore, as if jointly selecting the site for their nursery. It is generally a gravelly spot, and once agreed upon, the little builders set vigorously to work. The stems and roots are torn up for twelve inches about, and carefully carried several feet away, while the smaller rootlets are swept aside by skillful blows of their tails, both fishes standing over the nest creating a mimic whirlpool with their tails that effectually carries of the objectionable particles. The stones are next taken away, the smaller ones in their mouths, the larger being pushed out bodily, or fanned away by the sweeping process, until finally an oval depression appears, with a fine sandy bottom. The stems and other aquatic verdure about the sides, that seem to have been purposely left, now naturally fall over, so that oftentimes the nest is a perfect bower, its walls bedecked with buds, while the roof is a mat of white lilies floating upon the surface. Here the eggs are deposited, the male and female alternatively watching them. We have always known the sunfish as the most peaceful of the finny tribe, and only in wanton playfulness chasing the golden carp; but let a stranger, a bewhiskered catfish, approach the bower, and war is at once declared. The little creatures seem to snap with rage and defiance, the sharp dorsal fins stand erect, the pectorals vibrate with repressed emotion, while the convulsive movements of their powerful tails show that they are ready to stand by their home to the last, and indeed so vigorous is the charge that larger fishes are forced to retreat, and as the sunfishes build in companies, the intruder is often attacked by an entire colony of them. They have, however, an enemy that seems to defy them, the pirate perch (*Aphrodedrus sayanus*), which like the cuckoo, that is either incapable or too lazy to build a nest of its own, often deposits its eggs in that of its neighbor.—P. HOLDER, in *Harper's Magazine for December*.

No Reason There.

"Hi say Mr. Pongranate," observed a colored Austin expressman, who was the unfortunate owner of a baulky mule, while some one had unloaded upon him in the melancholy past, "didn't I heah yo' say a good many times dat dere was reason in things?"

"Yes, Sam," replied Mr. Pongranate, "I believe that precept and ain't afraid to say so."

"Yer wussen't?"

"No."

Well, den, I just wisht yo'd cam out in de alley an' look at my mule. He's dun stuck dar for mo' un hour."—*Texas Siftings*.

Look Out.

It is said that many of the so-called all wool blankets made in the woollen establishments of the United States, are largely made up of hair taken from the hides of Texas cattle. When the hair is taken from the hides it is cleaned with lime, mixed with wool of a low grade, and is then carded and worked into coarse blankets. The hair adds to the weight and thickness of the blanket, and detracts enormously from the durability. There is little difficulty in detecting the hair. It will not all work in the coarse thread. The ends stick out, and as it is not barbed like wool, it is very easily pulled out.

A law has just gone into force in New York City prohibiting the manufacture of cigars or preparation of tobacco in any apartments occupied for living, sleeping, or household purposes. It is aimed at tenement house cigar and tobacco manufacturing, and was enacted on the score of public health. Twenty-eight firms are affected and 7,000 operatives—men, women, and children, chiefly Germans and Bohemians—are thrown out of employment. The condition of health and morals of the ill-paid people is said to be frighful. Attempts to evade the law will probably be made.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

The wages of men employed by the Canadian Pacific Railway in Manitoba, have been reduced ten per cent.

The Kingston Street Railway has not proved a financial success. The plant is soon to be sold to the highest bidder.

Lady Rose, wife of Sir Johu Rose, of London, formerly Finance Minister of Canada, is dead. She died at her residence in London.

Ex-Alderman Lindley, of Brantford, Grnad Secretary of the Canadian Order of Foresters, died at his residence, of consumption, a few days ago.

Hon. M. Bowell, Minister of Customs, has gone with his wife to Lower California, for the benefit of her health. She is suffering from disease of the lungs.

The new Cantilever railway bridge, spanning the Niagara river just above the old railway suspension bridge, is now complete and it will be used at once.

Rev. Dr. Duff, for many years a prominent minister at Sherbrooke, Quebec, died recently in Montreal. He was also a prominent man in the Temperance work.

It is reported that Sir Charles Tupper has been in Paris attempting to negotiate a commercial treaty with France, which would prove of great advantage to Canada.

Hon. John O'Connor, of Ottawa, has been appointed one of the Commissioners for the consolidation of the Dominion statutes, in the place of the late Hon. James Cockburn.

The Hastings County Council have just memorialized the Ontario Government in behalf of Women Suffrage. The Toronto and Kingston city councils have also taken similar actions.

A North West Colonization Company recently paid to the Interior Department at Ottawa $82,400, being an instalment on 82,960 acres of land in the Saskatchawan district.

The Napanee and Tamworth railway, through Lennox and Addington counties, is now nearly completed. The rails are nearly all laid and the road is expected to be in running order in a few weeks.

The Montreal city carnival will commence in that city on the 4th of February. Great preparations are being made for a week of sports and amusements, on a more complete and extensive scale than last year.

Scarlet fever of a very virulent type is reported to be raging in and about Peterboro. Mr. Joseph Taylor, living in Otonabee, lost five children in a few days, of that disease. Two of them were buried in one day.

Workmens wages are everywhere going down. A few days ago the pay of the employees of the Kingston and Pembroke Railway works, was reduced from $1.50 to $1 per day. The men accepted the situation quietly.

Mr. George Stephen, of Montreal, of the Canadian Pacific Railway Syndicate, has presented to the Montreal Hospital $50,000 for the purpose of erecting a building to commemorate the memory of the late Dr. Campbell.

The Petrolia oil men have been sending representatives to Ottawa to ask the Government to place further restrictions upon the importation of American coal oil. They also wish the inspection to be transferred from the Customs to the Inland Revenue Department.

There are great complaints in Toronto about the class of Irish immigrants received this year. It is asserted that 1,990 of those arriving at that city were from the union work houses of their native land. No less than 2,460 were sent to Canada from the work houses this year.

Several ice accidents are already reported. A young lady in Montreal was so seriously injured by the falling of an icecicle on her head, that she died the same day. A young man, of Dalhousie, was drowned through the ice in the Bay of Quinte, near Belleville. Two men were drowned while skating on the river near Ottawa.

Mr. John H. Stafford, a wealthy citizen of Brantford, has offered to build a hospital, in that city, at an expense of $72,000, and donate it to the city. The city council have thankfully accepted the generous offer, and the work will be commenced at once. Twenty-three ladies have offered to furnish a part of the wards. The wife of Hon. A. S. Hardy, Provincial secretary, is among them.

A new unfinished government vessel was wrecked near Digby, Nova Scotia, recently. The vessel had been built at Maitland, on the Bay of Fundy, and was being towed to Halifax, to be equipped, by the steamer *Newfield*. A heavy storm came up and the hawser, with which the vessel was being towed parted, leaving it to drift upon the rocks, where it went to pieces, a total wreck. There were ten men on board, eight of whom were drowned.

UNITED STATES.

The present season of navigation on the Mississippi river is reported to have been the most prosperous of any since 1877.

A fire occurred in the Masonic Temple New York, recently, doing a good deal of destruction to the beautiful building, but not completely destroying it. The loss is estimated at about $100,000.

A Chicago detective said to be worth $50,000 has been arrested for compounding a felony. No wonder he is so rich. If he is worth that much the chances are that he will not be convicted.

It is said that there are over 17,000 dentists in the United States, and that over one ton of pure gold is every year used for plugging teeth. In a few years the grave yards may be among the richest gold mines in the country.

The National Banks, so generally established throughout the country since the War, have, many of them, broken down. It is said that eighty-nine have been placed in the hands of Receivers since the establishment of the system.

The French Government has decided to rescind the decreee forbidding the importation of American pork into France, provided the municipal authorities or the Chambers of Commerce in the localities interested will organize a system of pork inspection.

A New Orleans woman recently presented herself and passed the necessary examination for a certificate as master of a sailing vessel and the question is being considered by the law officers at Washington whether, under the law as it stands, a woman can fill such a position.

A test of the new electric headlight was recently made on the West India line in Illinois. A third of a mile of track could be seen from the cab. They went twenty miles an hour, but the light never flickered. The power is given by a three-horse power engine attached to the boiler, and taking steam from the boiler. Only one test had been given before, at Indianopolis, a few weeks ago, which was equally satisfactory.

The forty-eighth United States Congress is now in session at Washington, having assembled the first week in the month. Mr. Carlisle, a Democrat, from Kentucky, was elected Speaker. The President's message was delivered the second day, and the work of the session began. It is generally supposed that the session will be a long one, extending, probably, till past the end of the winter.

GREAT BRITAIN.

It is reported in England that King Cetewayo has been restored to power over his Zulu tribes under the protection of British troops.

Cardinal McCabe issued a circular to the Church dignitaries and members in Ireland strongly denouncing secret societies, and the Pope has just expressed his warm approval of the act.

The trial of O'Donnell for the shooting of Carey, the informer, lasted two day, and resulted in a verdict of guilty of murder. O'Donnell was sentenced to be hanged. He was dragged from the court shouting and cursing in a most excited manner, amidst great confusion.

The Prince of Wales is reported to be making land investments in Kansas. It is also asserted that he is already the owner of property to the value of about quarter of a million dollars in Kansas City. Capital seems so abundant in England that it is hard to invest to advantage in "the tight little Island."

The Marquis of Lorne recently visited Birmingham, and in a lecture, spoke very highly in praise of Canada. He said its climate is healthy and salubrious, and many fevers very prevalent in the United States are not known within its boundary. He recommended it as a field of emigration.

London *Truth* says that Princess Louise and Lord Lorne took home with them to England a rare and beautiful collection of Canadian stuffed birds. There were eight cases containing about one hundred and twenty varieties. They are much admired by their friends.

Another mob took place at Wexford, Ireland, recently. Major Whittle, the Chicago evangelist, was conducting an evangelistic service in a theatre, when an outside mob attacked it, attempting to burn the building. Several gentlemen attending the meeting were stoned and the dresses of ladies nearly torn off. The windows of several Protestant churches were broken, and other depredations committed. The mob paraded the streets for several hours, singing "God Save Ireland."

Flesh or Fat.

Many people do not distinguish the difference between flesh and fat in the construction of their body. They want to get fat, and think they will thereby necessarily become strong, This is a mistake. Let us notice the wide difference between flesh and fat.

Flesh consists of muscle; therefore flesh and muscle are one and the same thing. The muscles constitute a great bulk of the body, and bestow upon it form and symmetry. The "round" of beef and the leg of lamb are nearly all muscle. It consists of fine thread-like filaments or *fibres*, arranged in small bundles, a number of which united together with connective tissue form a muscle. Every movement of the body is produced directly by the muscles shortening themselves, in response to the nervous influence of nerve fibres permeating them, and so drawing on the bones to which they are attached.

Fat consists of minute cells or sacs of fat, held together with soft, delicate threads and bands of connective tissue. It is found chiefly beneath the skin and walls of the belly, around the kidneys and heart, and in spaces between organs. It contributes to symmetry, facilitates motion, and constitutes a reverse supply of fuel—combustible food, for burning, or *oxidation*, and is the first tissue to disappear for this purpose in those who are poorly fed. Any increases of it to more than enough for these purposes is useless and burdensome.

With abundance of exercise and plain nutritious solid food—flesh, bread, a moderate allowance of vegetable, and simple puddings, with milk and tea and coffee in moderation, the muscles, if not firm and strong, usually increase in size, firmness and strength, and the whole body in weight. With little exercise, excess of starch, vegetable, fatty and liquid foods, the fat accumulates, though the strength may not increase, but may even decrease, and will, with any great accumulation of fat.

It should not therefore be an object with any one to become "fat," but to secure firm, strong muscles, with the whole made plump and round by a moderate proportion of fat.—*Sanitary Journal.*

Carlyle said, "That a good man be free and permitted to unfold himself in works of goodness and nobleness is surely a blessing indispensable to him and those about him; but for a bad man to be free and permitted to unfold himself in his particular way is, contrariwise, the greatest curse you can inflict upon him,—a curse upon him and upon all his neighbors. Him the very heavens call upon you to persuade, to urge, to compel into something of well doing; and, if you absolutely cannot, the one blessing left is the speediest gallows you can lead him to."

A Norristown married man can heavily discount Vennor as a prognosticator. When the former starts home at 1 a.m. he always perdicts a "storm" within an hour, and never made a miss but once; and then he found his wife sound asleep when he reached home. Next morning she declared that she had been drugged.

MARRIED IN FUN.

And Sent to Jail to Repent at Leisure —Sequel to a Lawn Party.

Walter Vaughn, of Flatbush, a mere boy, was arrested recently by his alleged wife for failing to provide for her. The couple went through a mock marriage at a lawn party some time ago. Mr. E. S. Vaughn, father of the lad who didn't know that he was married, is treasurer of the Moen Asphaltic company at No. 103 Maiden lane. He is a short, stout, and very jolly old gentleman, resembling not a little "Mr. Pickwick." When asked what answer his son would put in to the charge of abandonment brought against him by the young lady who claims the boy for her husband, the old gentleman burst into a spasmodic fit of laughter, which continued till he was forced to leave the room. Returning in a few minutes with his hands pressed tightly against his sides Mr. Vaughn said: "Whenever I think of it I can hardly move," and straightening up with evident pain, he continued: "We shall carry this case as far as this young lady cares to have it go."

"What do you think prompted Miss Higbie to take such a serious view of the lawn-party marriage?"

"Oh, she didn't. I am quite sure that her mother is at the bottom of it. She is endeavoring to work her daughter off her hands. It's natural, but she has gone about it the wrong way to be successful. It is only another example of would-be mother-in-law, and I think that young lady and her mother stand a poor change of getting Walter or his father's money."

As the reporter started to go Mr. Vaughn asked if he was going to see the young lady, and on receiving an affirmative reply the old gentleman began to chuckle to himself, and as he received another hitch in his side, remarked: "Drop in and let me know what she has to say."

The Higbie family reside about midway between the penitentiary and the Flatbush asylum. Their residence is the first in a row of eight cottages facing the gray of the penal institution. A little figure came tripping down the stairs humming, "I'm lonely to-night, love, without you," and, with a little scream of surprise, she peeked the door.

"Is this Miss Higbie?"

"No; I'm Mrs. Vaughn." Miss Higbie, or Mrs. Vaughn—to be decided by the court—is seventeen years of age. Her hair is dark, and her eyes are Kings county hazel. She is petite, and seemed very determined. She said her lawyer had directed her not to talk about the case at all.

"You can certainly tell me when your hus——Mr. Vaughn was arrested?"

"It was on Evacuation day. Since our marriage I have not asked him to provide a home for me nor to support me, for it was a husband's place to look after his wife without being so directed. He has not done so, and I found it necessary to take some action in the matter."

"What were the details of this wedding ceremony?"

"Why, there was not much of it. We were enjoying ourselves playing croquet at the lawn sociable at John A. Case's, in the evening, when Walter came up to me and said: 'Come on, Annie, and we'll get married.' I took his hand and walkee over to a big tree. Charley Anson asked us the usual questions in the Methodist ceremony, and we were pronounced man and wife. I can't see anything 'mock' about that! We were in earnest, and after we were married we were happy as could be. During the remainder of the evening Walter called me his little wife, and I was only to happy to call him my husband. When he accompanied me home in the bright moonlight we both knew that we had been made one."

"How long have you lived in Flatbush?"

"Only a month. I'm a city girl, you know. I have made only a few acquaintanees here. It is not a very sociable place. What does mother think? Oh, she does not approve of my going to law to hold him. I am doing it all alone. Walter is a gentleman, and I know he will not go back on his marriage vows."

"Considering the newspaper stories which have brought you into notoriety, don't you regret having been married under such circumstances?"

"No. It is a little unpleasant to be spoken of as trying to make a man remain your husband when he does not want to, but I love Walter, and I can not let the matter drop without doing everything in my power to overrule the objections of his parents. I know we were a just a little young to enter into the matrimonial state, but now that we are man and wife I feel it my duty to enjoy my husband's company if the law so directs."

Walter Vaughn's mother was seen, but she would not talk about the circumstances of his marriage. The young man will be examined at Justice Ferguson's office, in New Utrecht The young lady will be represented by Counselor Legget, of Brooklyn.—*New York World.*

In the Wrong Pulpit.

The Boston *Traveller* relates the adventure of a worthy Congregationalist clergyman of a church in the suburbs of Boston. He had agreed to supply a Roxbury pulpit for an absent brother. He came into Boston and promptly took a Highland car for the scenes of his evening's labor. In due time he descried a steeple, and, reaching the church, got out, walked in, took off his overcoat in the vestry, and went straight-way to the pulpit. He glanced around on his congregation and proceeded, after a minute or two's delay, to give out a good old standard Congregational hymn. The congregation proceeded to find the place, the organ gave the tune, and the singing began. While it was in progress the sexton walked up the pulpit stairs and said to our suburban friend, "Mr. —— will be here in a few minutes." The situation flashed upon him, but suppressing his emotions, he asked, "Why, isn't this Mr. ——'s church?" "No, sir," calmly replied the sexton, "this is the Universalist church." There was an exchange of places a few minutes later. The friends of the suburban minister are now fond of asking him how he came to enter the Universalist ministry. He laughs and solaces himself with the remark, "Well, I got them to sing a good orthodox hymn, anyway."

FOR A QUART OF BEER.

The Buying and Selling of Wives in England.

Before Mr. Justice Denman, at the Liverpool assizes, Betsy Wardle was charged with marrying George Chisnal at Eccleston bigamously, her former husband being alive. The case was a peculiar one. It was stated by the woman that as her first husband had sold her for a quart of beer she thought she was at liberty to marry again,

His Lordship—That is not what she stated before the magistrate. She said then that he was idle and would not work. When she left him she took the child with her, and he said if she would let him have the child he would not trouble her any further. He added that he would sell her for a quart of beer.

Prisoner—Please your worship, he did so. [Laughter.]

His Lordship—Is there anybody here who knows that? Yes, my lord; Alice Roseby and Margaret Brown.

His Lordship—Call Margaret Brown.

Margaret Brown thereupon stepped into the box and was cross-examined by his lordship. She said she was present at the second marriage. She knew the first husband Wardle was alive; she was told that he had sold her for a quart of beer.

His Lordship—You believed it would be binding? Yes, sir.

His Lordship—And you thought it right she should marry again? She wished me to give her away, and I did so. [Laughter.]

His Lordship—You helped her to commit bigamy. Take care you do not do it again or you will get yourself into trouble.

Alice Roseby was next called, and said she saw Wardle drink one glass of the quart.

His Lordship—Who was the bargain made with? With George Chisnal.

His Lordship—I am not sure that you are not guilty of bigamy, or of being an accessory before the fact. You must not do this sort of thing again. People have no right to sell their wives for a quart of beer or anything else. [Laughter.]

George Chisnal, the second husband, apparently just out of his teens, was the next witness called.

His Lordship—How did you come to marry this woman? Witness (in the Lancashire vernacular)—Hoo did a what? Laughter.] Question repeated. A bowt her. [Laughter.]

His Lordship—You are not fool enough to suppose you can buy another man's wife? Oi. [Laughter.]

His Lordship—How much did you give for her? Sixpence. [Great laughter]

His Lordship—You are as guilty as she is. You are accessary before the fact to her committing bigamy yourself. Everybody has committed bigamy in this case. [Laughter.] Go down.

The witness left the box with alacrity, but was immediately recalled by his lordship, who asked him how long he had lived with the prisoner.

Witness—Going on for three years.

His Lordship—Do you want to take her back again? Awl keep her, if you loike. [Laughter.]

His Lordship—You need not keep her if you do not want. She is Wardle's wife.

Mr. Swift, addressing his lordship, said all he wished to say on behalf of this unfortunate woman was this—that she seemed to have met with a bad husband in the first place, and an ignorant man in the second. He could only venture to hope that his lordship would not think it a case in which she ought to be punished—at least not severely.

His lordship directed that Wardle should be called, and this was done without eliciting any answer.

His Lordship (addressing the prisoner)—It is absolutely necessary that I should pass some punishment upon you in order that people may understand that men have no more right to sell their wives than they have to sell other people's wives, or to sell other people's horses or cows, or anything of the kind. You cannot make that a legal transaction. So many of you seem to be ignorant of that that it is necessary I should give you some punishment in order that you may understand it. It is not necessary that it should be long, but you must be imprisoned and kept at hard labor for one week.—*London Telegraph.*

An Eccentric Lawyer.

A famous lawyer, noted for his learning and classical scholarship, illustrated by his eccentric habits an old English song.

"The loss of wealth is the loss of dirt,
As sages in all times assert;
The happy man's without a shirt."

"Billy Campbell, as he was familiarly called, made much and saved little money, for he had no idea of its value. He endorsed for everybody, and if he went out in the street with a pocketful of change, he would return without a cent having given something to every beggar he met.

One day, the sheriff, in reply to Mr. Campbell's question, "What's the news?" "Nothing new, sir, but this, I am sorry to say. I had to sell out your house and lot for the debt you owed as security to Mr. Hill."

"Oh, that's nothing," answered Campbell; the property is not lost; it has only changed hands."

Mr. Campbell was an easy going bachelor, and the reputation of being one of the most slovenly dressed lawyers in the State. On one occasion as he was about leaving home to attend the legislature, his sister informed him that she had packed a dozen shirts in his trunk.

"Now, brother," said she, "do be more particular about your dress, and don't forget to put on a shirt at least once a week. It's very mortifying to see you go about looking so dirty."

On his return home at the close of the session, she congratulated him upon his hearty appearance.

"Why you have grown as fat as a pig,' she remarked, "they must have fed you at the capital."

"Yes, they take good care of us," he replied, "for they are always in want of some appropriations."

Looking into her brother's trunk and finding but two shirts she called out:

"Where, brother, are all those new shirts I gave you?"

"Don't you find them in the trunk?"

"No; I see but two."

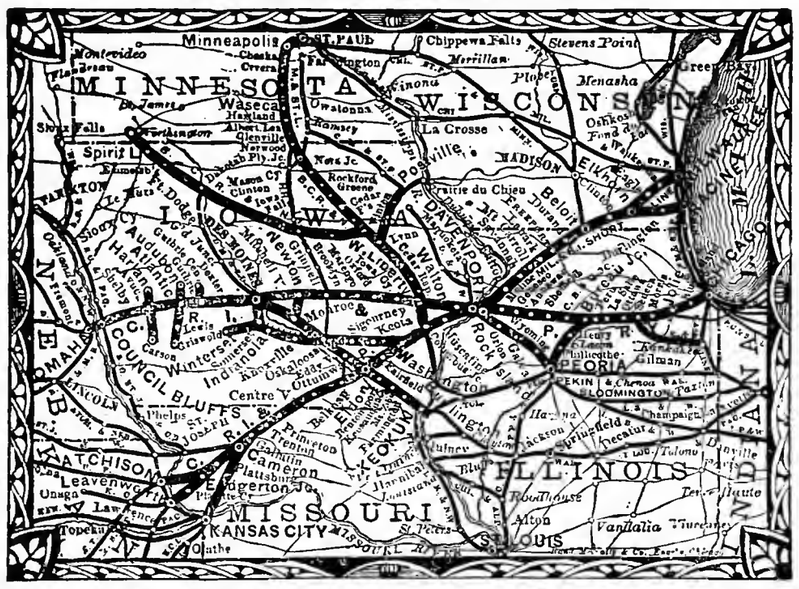
"Possibly I have some on me."

An examination disclosed that he was wearing six shirts, a fact which accounted for his apparent improvemen in flesh.

Harrison, the "boy" preacher, it is said, will spend Christmas with his grandchildren.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Lost—
Berkshire Boar—R. McBride.
Teacher Wanted—John Hazard.
Notice to Creditors—Geo. Richardson.
Sale of Farm Property—Moss, Falconbridge & Barwick.

The Standard.

MARKDALE DEC. 13, 1883.

MARKDALE SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

Of course the trustees did quite right in accepting Mr. Norris' offer to teach at a salary of $350.00 if—aye, there's the rub—if the said Norris possessed the necessary qalifications. Will the STANDARD kindly enlighten us on this point.—Flesherton *Advance*.

We beg to say in reference to the above that Mr. Norris comes with all the qualifications necessary, except perhaps that of a high salary. He holds a second class certificate from the Toronto Provincial Normal School, is highly recommended by the inspecto of his district, and has furnished our trustees with high recommendations as to his moral character as well as educational abilities. We think it quite premature on the part of the editor of the *Advance* to endeavor to belittle our trustees without any cause. He is in the habit of doing this kind of thing. Be more cautious.

CHANGES.

Change seems to be the order of the day. Doubtless the present generation is living in a very progressive age. The adoption of the time of the 75th meridian caused a little stir at the time, but now things go on as before and any temporary inconvenience that may have been felt has passed away.

The next change will probably be the adoption of the twenty-four hour style of reckoning time. An agitation in this direction has already begun. All the railroads entering Chicago (with one exception) have adopted the new system, so has the Canada Southern. By this method the hours are numbered from one to twenty-four, 5 o'clock p.m. being seventeen o'clock and midnight twenty-four o'clock. The advantages presented by the adoption of this style of reckoning are not numerous.

The change of hands our railway line has undergone during the year will be particularly noticed in the change of name. The familiar name Toronto, Grey and Bruce railway almost disappears under the title Ontario and Quebec railway. T. G. & B. division, as will be observed from posters, time tables etc. While the name may for a time be missed, the youthful days of the line with its sharp curves, its narrow gauge, and long delays, will not soon fade from recollection.

INCORPORATION.

A meeting of ratepayers of Markdale was held at the Markdale House on Tuesday evening for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of having the village incorporated. There was a good representation of ratepayers present. Wm. Brown, Esq., was voted to the chair and read a report of the census of the village which was taken by the trustees last week, showing the necessary number of house-holders, freeholders, and a population of 772, (which is twenty-two over the necessary number.) Those present were called on to express their views. After considerable discussion in which there were but two dissenting voices, a resolution was passed requesting the village trustees to take the necessary steps towards having the village incorporated.

RAILWAY QUESTION.

Nothing important has transpired since our last issue in reference to the Durham and Meaford railway, we believe however a scheme is being prepared to carry out the project. Owen Sound is likely to have connection with the G. T. R. via Tara, while another scheme is talked of for the extension of the iron rail from Mt. Forest to tap the C. P. R. at Gravenhurst or Bracebridge.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

Several new candidates are reported longing for municipal honors in the various townships surrounding this place. In Glenelg the fight for deputy-reeveship will likely be between McMillan and Glencross, and will likely be a close contest. Mr. Geo. Lamb will likely be one of next years council, he is a good staunch man.

In Holland it is reported that W. Norton will again oppose the present deputy Mr. Shute, quite a number of new volunteers are named for Euphrasia battle, John M. Davis is in the field as a temperance candidate, kinder dry eh, sensible though, he will doubtless poll a good vote. H. Herd and Wm. Stewart are also spoken of, two good men. Markdale is quiet, none in the field yet accept the Mayer.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS IN PROTON.

The hum of the canvasser begins to be heard, and matters are assuming more definite shape. J. J. Midleton, Esq., who for nine years filled the position of Reeve, very satisfactorily, is likely to become a candidate, Mr. M. is a man of extensive municipal experience, and under his care the township flourished financially. The desire has been freely expressed that Mr. Middleton should become a candidate, and should he consent, it is almost a certainty, that he will be elected. Mr. John Agnew the present Deputy-Reeve, and Mr. John McMurdo, are likely to be the candidates for the Deputy-Reeveship. Mr, Agnew will most likely be successful, as his past record is in his favor. The councillors with the exception of Mr. Robinson, will again seek re-election. It is proposed to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Robinson's retirement with Mr. Patrick Shaw. If Mr. Shaw decides to be a candidate, the chances are that he will be elected.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sir,—I notice in your issue of 6th inst., a letter from the present reeve touching on the affairs of the township, as I am interested in one topic touched by him. I beg to ask the Reeve the following quesitons on the Valley Road: As the council passed the by-law establishing the Valley Road on the premises of Mr. Flesher and Mr. Hogg, that each of them would give a clear free deed of the roadway through their lands, has the reeve obtained from those parties the deeds promised by each of them. If not, why not ? as it is over three years since the by-law was passed it is important to ratepayers that the reeve should see to it that these deeds are both secured as promised and not run the risk of the township perhaps having to pay for that land in the long run. If both the said deeds are not always made sure to the township will the reeve attend to it before election day and not subject the township to any tax for what should be given free as promised.

Your obedient servant,
RATEPAYERS.

Dec.12,'83.

IMPORTANT CHANGE.—We are glad to learn that our esteemed friend Mr. W. J. Rowe, has purchased the property known as "Barrhead Mills," and is now in possession. Mr. Rowe is making preparations to erect a new saw mill this winter on the sight of the old one, and will put in a circular saw, and have it in operation early next spring. This will be the best of news to farmers in this vicinity. Mr. R, we can cheerfully recommend as a man of honor besides being a good practical miller, and we wish him every success.

FIRE.—On Wednesday night about half-past ten o'clock, fire broke out in the building known as the old pottery. It has been used lately by Messrs. Stevenson & Graham as a storehouse for their wool and manufactured goods. The building and contents were entirely consumed and the loss to Messrs S. & G will be very heavy. There was an insurance on the stock of $3,-000. It is quite evident that it was the work of an incendiary as no fire had been in the building.—Orangeville *Advertiser*.

From Walkerton to New Westminster, B. C

Notes from a letter from J. L. Browne, photographer, late of Markdale.

NEW WESTMINSTER, Nov. 17,'83.

We left Walkerton on the 11th Oct. to Palmerston, remaining there over night; left by 6 o'clock train the following morning arriving in London at 11 a.m., remaining there until evening, when we took the Through Express for Chicago, crossed the line (river) at 10 p. m. by ferry the whole train on board ship, here we passed the American customs where many had a sweet old time, we passed all O. K. however and arrived in Chicago at 9 a. m. next morning. Do not like the appearance of this great city, it being smoky and foggy at best, left Chicago at 11:30 same morning via Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul R. arriving in St. Paul's the next morning in time for breakfast, this being Sunday and haying decided to remain until next morning we had a good opportunity of viewing the city. St. Pauls is the most beautiful place on our trip, we walked over the Mississippi river by bridge to a bluff from which the whole city can be seen on the opposite side of the river, here all kinds of labour as well as pleasure is entered into and stores kept open throughout the Sabbath day. At 8 a. m. we got aboard the Mandana express arriving at the latter place at 7:30 next morning and from thence per emigrant train for Portland. Here we enter upon the longest, dreariest, and yet the most beantiful scenery of the whole trip. The Cascade and Rocky Mountains and the Mississippi Snake, Missouri, Columbia and Frazer rivers. Talk about the Queens Valley and Eugenia Falls, why they are simply no where compared with the scenery along the Columbia from Wallula Junction to Portland, where you can see more scenery every five minutes than in Canada all together, besides the mountains over which the train runs, sometimes the track is as steep as the roof of some houses, while you have winter and summer about every 15 minutes, you go up into the snow line then down to the warm and sunny valley. Whe have seen drifts of snow, had on overcoats, and in a few minutes into a warm and sunny atmosphere. In crossing the rockies at St. Helena, which is the capital of Montana, you think you were as high as it was possible to be, yet you can see the peaks towering thousands of feet above you on one side while the ravine is thousands of feet below on the other side. This is inhabited only by Bear, Eagle, Coyatle, Wolves &c. A great mistake is here made by travellers in attempting to measure distance by sight, for instance we guessed a certain snow capped peak to be 100 yards above the track, some said half a mile, when the conductor informed us that it was just ten miles to the top of that particular peak from the railway track. The air is so clear you can see hundreds of miles. We could see the mountains two days before we reached them. We crossed Snake River in a ferry boat at Ainsworth just a weeks run from St. Pauls; Sunday again, everything in operation, sand fences here instead of snow fences to protect the rail track. After we are fairly over the rockeys we follow the Columbia through to Portland, having seen water falls hundreds of feet high, green valleys far beneath and high mountains which are capped with snow the year round. Tresle work both high and long, tunnells many and dark, we arrived at this place safe and sound, twelve days from Walkerton, from Portland we crossed the Columbia and proceeded next morning by steamer up the river to Kalarma, thence by rail to New Tacoma, then by steamer to Victoria. This is a very pretty place about four thousand inhabitants. We left Victoria by steamer which carried us to the end of our journey, viz., New Westminister. This is a fine country to live in, there has only been one slight hoar frost since I came here, had no occasion for an overcoat at this time of year it is rather rainy and some fog but otherwise it is delightful and temperate, there seems to be no extremes either of heat or cold. The city is situated on Fraser river and is built on a rising slope from river, from my house I can see Fraser for miles both up and down, up is in the direction of Yale one hundred and twenty miles from here, down to Victoria ninety miles. I can see snow peaked mountains 35 miles off (Cascade Mountains.) I can see Mount Baker in Washington Ter. one hundred and fifty miles from here covered with snow all the year round, also mountains on Vancouver Island. Everything here is green, leaves on trees, flowers blooming in the open air, fruit not yet pulled.

JUST received new goods in Watch chains X L N T stamped, also necklets and other lines. Call and see goods and get prices. W. A. Brown, jeweller.

THE Markdale Literary and Gymnastic club will give an intertainment in Vogan's Hall, Williamsford, on Friday evening the 21st December. This promises to be the best entertainment of the kind ever given in this district. The club is over forty members strong, many of whom have made wonderful progress in horizontal bar performances, and not a few have become experts with the gloves. The show will consist of bar performances, boxing exhibitions, sentimental and comic songs, stump speeches, farces, acted by the company, together with music from the string band, which is in itself worth the whole admission, we believe a rich treat is in store for those who go, and have no doubt there will be a crowded house.

Brown's jewellry, Markdale, is headquarters for holiday and wedding presents in silver plated ware.

Credit Sale Register.

Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will have a notice under this head free of charge.

FRIDAY, DEC. 31ST.—The executors of the late Samuel Cooper, will sell by public auction on lot 7, con. 8, Euphrasia, commencing at 1 o'clock, 3 horses, 5 cows, 10 head young cattle, pigs, sheep, &c. Terms, 12 months on approved paper, or 8 per cent off notes for cash. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

FRIDAY, DEC. 28TH.—Valuable farm property in Glenelg, sale at the Markdale House. Moss, Falconbridge & Barwick, vendors' solicitors, Toronto.

SATURDAY, 22ND DEC.—Mr. Joseph Hynes will sell on his premises lot 19, con. 10, Euphrasia, cows, horses, sheep, implements, &c. Terms, 12 months on approved notes. Sale to commence at noon. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

LOST, Between Markdale and Mr. Dan. Blaney's, on the 27th Nov. evening, a HORSE BLANKET. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office.

TEACHER WANTED. For School Section No. 6, Artemesia, Male or Female holding second or third class certificate. Duties to commence on the 2nd January 1884. Apply stating salary to the trustees' secretary treasurer

JOHN HAZARD,
Flesherton Station P.O.

BERKSHIRE BOAR. A fine Thoroughbred Berkshire Boar for service at Lot 99, 2nd, West T. & S. Road, one mile west of Markdale, Terms. $1 at time of service.

R. McBRIDE.

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS
—OF—
Samuel Cooper,
(DECEASED.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of Samuel Cooper, late of the township of Euphrasia, County of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 28th Aug. 1883, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the

FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1884,

to send by post, prepaid, to Geo. Richardson, Markdale P.O., in the County of Grey, one of the executors, of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the executors then have notice.

GEO. RICHARDSON, } Executors.
JOHN LEE, }
Dated this 11th day December.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Valuable Farm Property
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG

Under the power of sale in a mortgage from MARTIN DUNN to the Vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale and on default of payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the MARKDALE HOUSE in the

VILLAGE OF MARKDALE,
—ON—
FRIDAY, 28TH DAY DEC. 1883

at 2 o'clock p.m., by A. R. VANDUSEN, autioneer, lot number nine (9) in the eighth (8th) concession of the said township of Glenelg, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 50 acres said to be cleared, balance timbered chiefly with hardwood. On the premises are said to be a log house barn and stable.

TERMS—10 per cent. at the time of sale, 15 per cent. within one month after sale and balance secured by mortgage of the premises payable in five yearly instalments with interest at 7 per cent. yearly.

For further particulars apply to W. J. BELLAMY, ESQ., Flesherton, or to

MOSS, FALCONBRIDGE & BARWICK.
Vendors' Solicitors,

Toronto, Dec. 4, 1883.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $1.00; Spring $0.60 to $1 00; Barley, 45 to60; Peas, 65; Oats, 30c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 35c; Hay, $8 .00 ; Pork, 5.00 to 5.50; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.00 to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 37c to 40c Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $6.00 to $6.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 18c to 20c; eggs, 22c to 25c.

BOAR PIG. The thoroughbred boar CHESTER WHITE, will be for service at his pen, Markdale, forwith; a fine boar six months old. Terms—$1. at time of service.
168-71 WM. DOUGLASS.

NOTICE. The undersigned will be at the bank at Markdale from the 20th to the 23rd December for the purpose of collecting sale notes, as they become due at the above date. Those interested will please be prompt and save further trouble and costs.
JOHN FORD.
Annan P. O., November 8th, 1883 166-69

FARMS FOR SALE. Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clear and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to
J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct.16.1883, 16

FARM FOR SALE. Lot 89 and 90 second range west of T. & S. Road, Glenelg 100 acres, 85 of which are cleared and under cultivation fit for reaper and mower to work on. Buildings and fences in good repair, soil clay loam, well watered, and in a good state of cultivation. This is a desirable farm and well located being 2½ miles from the flourishing village of Markdale. For further particulars apply on premises or by letter to
162-72 WM. MUIRHEAD,
Markdale P. O.

BERKSHIRE BOAR. An early spring pig for service at his pen, two miles south of Markdale. Terms, 75 cents at time of service, otherwise $1.
CHAS. LITTLEJOHNS.

FARM FOR SALE. Lot 20, con. 12, Artemesia, containing 100 acres, 80 acres cleared, fenced and under cultivation balance hardwood bush, frame house and rame barn, young orchard bearing, soil clay loam. for further particulars apply to JOHN ROWE on the premises, or by letter to Vandeleur P. O. 169-tf.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES
THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION.

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant
WORK THE YEAR ROUND.
Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address
STONE & WELLINGTON,
161-75 Toronto, Ont.

JOHN MONTGOMERY
BAKER.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUM CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand,

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and
CHRISTMAS - TOYS.

BRIDES' CAKES
supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169-90.

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clocks, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personally, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Business is not quite so brisk the past week.

Teas at your own price for the next 60 days at Trimble & Wright's.

Dr. Sproule, M.P., moved into his magnificent residence yesterday.

Candies and Christmas toys in endless variety at Montgomery's Bakery.

Mr. Jas. Elliott sold a dressed hog in this village last week which weighed 502 lbs.

Quite a stir has been made in business in Holland Centre by Mr. H. Foster, in grain buying.

Young man or old man if you want to buy a nobby suit of clothes go direct to Reynold's & Son.

The next sittings of division court, No. 5, will be held in Flesherton, on Thursday January 24th, 1884.

N. B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle forthwith and save trouble and costs, Wilson Benson.

A Choice assortment of new Scotch and Canadian tweeds just arrived at Trimble & Wright's, see them they are nobby goods.

Bargains.—Reynolds & Son have the cheapest and best line of Canadian tweeds in the county of Grey. Come in and see them.

There is no change in the grain market since last week except the lower grades of wheat, which have improved 10 cents per bushel.

The Social last night at the Old Presbyterian church was will attended and a success in every way, we regret being unable to be present.

Reynolds & Son have just received a fresh supply of groceries for Xmas trade. A general supply of Xmas goods just to hand.

G. Grant, is fitting up one end of his spacious plaining factory up stairs for a furniture show room where he will remove his furniture store shortly.

The *Chronicle* and *Review* of Durham devote from one to two columns per week to advertising each other. We presume they do it cheaply, editors should of course help each other.

Livery.—J. H. Hull is bound to run his livery for all its worth. He has recently erected new stables and a fine carriage house, and is having several more fine rigs made to order. His new livery is very conveniently located about half way between the Standard office and the railway station on mill street. He is fitting up an office in communication with the carrage house and intends having telephone connection with each hotel and also the railway station. There's nothing like push.

For first class axe handles go to Finnerty's shop, Elizabeth st., opposite the bank, Markdale. You can bring your own timber and have them made to order, or you can get them all ready made at the shop. Sign of the Big Axe Handle. 169-72

In Dr. Christoe's communication last week there were a number of typic errors. a list of which the Dr. sent for correction, but think it scarcely necessary to publish them, as probably very few would have preserved last week's paper to compare.

Dentistry.—T. F. Brown, L. D. S., of Woodstock, will be in Markdale on and after the 15th December for two weeks, filling, extracting, plate work &c satisfactory done. Charge moderate office at W. A. Brown's Jewellry Store.

Vomited a Frog.—Mrs. G. Best, of Artemesia, has been ill for two years. For considerable part of the time she has been under medical treatment. A few days ago she vomited a frog, an inch and a half long. It lived about two hours. It is now in the possession of Dr. Griffin, of Dundalk.—Dundalk *Herald*.

Another Change.—Mr. J. H. Hull now runs a union bus to all trains. The hotels have ceased driving free busses, and passengers will in future be required to pay a trifle for their passage from the station to any portion of the town to which they wish to be conveyed. This is perhaps the better way after all.

Notwithstanding the continued dark cloudy weather which has prevailed this fall our photographer, Mr. Hamilton is turning out exceedingly clear and life-like pictures in various sizes. Seldom do we see anything like as good work executed in a country place, in fact it will compare favorably with the best of city work.

Sermons will be preached in the Holland Centre Methodist church, re-opening on Sunday the 30th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Casson of Markdale. A te-ameeting will also be held on the evening following, Monday the 31st when Rev. Mr. Casson, will deliver a lecture. Admission to tea and lecture 25 cents.

The editor of the Shelburne *Free Press* gives us an invitation to visit them in their new premises, and adds that they have a new devil, and that their office will be lit with gas &c. Many thanks bro., it takes us however all our time to keep clear of the "old fellow," without soliciting the acquaintance of a new one,

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increased sales, as a prominent druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits;" It is the grand specific for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, $5,000 bottles have been sold during the last three months. For sale by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

The anniversary services of the Walters Falls Methodist church, will be held in that place on Sunday the 23rd inst., when Rev. W. Casson, of Markdale, will preach morning and evening. The annual tea meeting will be held on Christmas day when a number of reverend and other gentlemen will give addresses. Good music will also be provided. Tea served at 5 p. m. Tickets 25 cents.

The Missionary meeting of the Methodist church was held in Markdale on Wednesday evening last, and was the best ever held in this place. Rev. Mr. Howell, of Owen Sound delivered a most eloquent and comprehensive address, while Rev. Dr. Young, president of Manitoba conference gave a very interesting account of the work in the North West together with numerous and thrilling narratives of pioneer life in the Prairie Province. The very best of order prevailed throughout, and the subscriptions were much in advance of former years.

Trimble & Wright show this week the largest and best selected stock of black and colored velveteens ever brought into Markdale. Every lady should see them prices very low considering quality.

The Thornbury rink is now completed, and is a credit to the promoters of the scheme. It is 190 feet long and 90 feet wide, with two entrances, two dressing rooms, a refreshment room, a gallery and a Band Stand. We understand that the rink will be open to both curlers and skaters every evening and afternoon. Skater's tickets will be $1.50.—Thornbury *Venture*.

Liberal Conservative Assocation.—The annual meeting of the East Grey Liberal Conservative Association, for the purpose of electing officers, and transacting other important business, will be held in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Friday, December the 14th, 1883. at 2 o'clock p. m. sharp. It is important that all sections of the riding be fully represented, as business affecting all parts of the riding will be discussed.

Mr. John Duncan, of Brampton, passed through the village on Friday last with a steam threshing machine and is since threshing in Glenelg about two miles from Markdale. He commenced his seasons work at Brampton and worked all the way through, having threshed 84 days previous to passing into the above neighborhood. He is giving good satisfaction. This is the first steam thresher in this section.

Social.—A good time is in store for those who attend a social to be held at Mr. Thomas Kells residence on the evening of the 18th, Tuesday. A rich program will be provided and an enjoyable time may be expected. Markdale people are expected to put in their usual generous appearence. Proceeds in aid of the Flesherton Presbyterian Church building fund.

Christmas Goods.—Our enterprising druggist is to the fore with stacks of toys of various designs and goods suitable for presents. His stock is large and attractive being much ahead of previous years. The children are already wishing for the mysterious night, and morning of gladness and mirth. See Mr. Turner & Co's. stock which is sure to satisfy, all displayed attractivly, "all to please the boy,"

To the Public.—Having sold out my wholesale liquor and grocery business I take this opportunity of returning thanks to my numerous customers for their liberal patronage during the eight years which I have done business in this place, and now I respectfully solicit for my successor Mr. Thos. McNea a continuance of your esteemed patronage. Wilson Benson, Markdale Dec, 6th, 1883.

The Methodist Church annual tea meeting which will take place on Christmas, promises to be made in advance of anything in former years in point of interest. Tea will be served in the Orange Hall commencing at 5 o'clock p. m. after which all will repair to the church when Rev. Mr. Casson will deliver his popular lecture, "Prevalent Mistakes." The choir will also render choice selections in their usual good style. The lecture will doubtless be worth 50 cts. itself. Admission 25 cents.

Great reductions in prices and big Christmas sale now going on at McFarland's, note the following: 60 boys' caps 15 cents each, old price 40; 72 men's woven caps 30c., old price 50; 200 wool clouds 15c., old price 40; one case flannel 23c., old price 35; 20 black dog skin caps $1.75, old price $3.50; 1,000 yards velvet ribbon 1c. per yd.; 46 ladies cloth jackets at close wholesale prices; 300 yards ladies' ulsterings below cost of manufacturing; 107 shawls double, all wool $2.15, old price $3.75, and thousands of other articles at similar reductions. Investigate immediately before the cheap lines are all sold out.

1883 **CHRISTMAS.** 1884

SANTA CLAUS

HEAD QUARTERS



MEDICAL HALL.

We desire to inform our numerous Friends and Patrons that we have received and are opening our Annual stock of Christmas Goods, Fancy Goods, Toys Books, and Chrismas Cards. Our stock of Christmas Goods this season is Larger, Cheaper and Better assorted than that of any previous season. Call and examine. Satisfaction guaranted. Liberal discount to purchasers of Lots for Christmas trees.

A. TURNER & CO.

L. O. L. No. 1045.—The following brethren were duly elected and installed officers for the above lodge for the year 1884. The lodge was then opened in the Royal Purple Order and five brethren initiated in the Royal Purple degree. The Markdale lodge is in a very prosperous condition; meetings on Friday on or before the full moon in each month. Bro. Wm. Bradey, W.M.; Bro. Thos. Elliott, D.M.; Bro. J.W. Ford, Chaplain; Bro. John Noble Rec.Sec.; Bro. Joseph Dormer, Fin. Sec.; Bro. James Elliott, Treasurer; Bro. James Dodds, Lecturer; Bro. James Nelson, Dir. of Cero.; Wm. Walker, 1st Com.

Harkaway Grange.—The annual meeting for the election of officers in the above Grange was held in Harkaway school house on the 8th inst., when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Bro. Peter Smith, Master; Bro. H. Hamilton, Overseer; Bro. J. Hawkins. jr., Lecturer: Bro. Wm. Carbett, Steward; Bro. G. Ptolmey, Chaplain; Bro. R. Elliott, Treasurer; Bro. E. W. Moore, Secretary; Bro. J. Thompson, Gatekeeper; Sister P. Smith, Ceres; Sister E. W. Moore, Pomona; Sister H. Hamilton, Flora; Sister A. Smith, Lady Asst. Steward.

Artemesia Grange.—At the December monthly meeting of Artemesia Grange No. 259, the following were elected officers: Bro. J. Weber, W. M.; Bro. Thos. Boland, Overseer; Bro J. I. Graham, Secretary; Bro. D. Graham, Lecturer; Bro. Wm. Buchanan, jr., Chaplain; Bro. J. Boland, Steward; Bro. J. Buchanan, Asst. Steward; Bro. Wm. Heath, Gatekeeper; Sister Mrs. Buchanah. sr., Ceres; Sister E. Brodie, Pomona; Sister E. Carson, Flora; Auditors, Jas. Brodie and Jas. Boland; delegate to Division Grange, J. I. Graham.—Com.

We agree with the Euphrasia man who says the age when ratepayers were content with such a platform as the following is past, for candidates seeking municipal honors, viz: "I'll do the best I can for yez." He says a candidate should put his policy in the shape of an address and have it published. You're a sensible man and we have an offer which should encourage such a course. We will published an address for any of the candidates in our neighboring townships, up to a colum in length, and supply him with 100 copies of the paper containing it for $5. In case any candidate should accept this liberal offer, they will require to notify us of the same six days before the paper is published which is to contain such address. We will also mail them to the parties desired by leaving us a list of their names and post offices.

School Entertainment.—Miss M. Williams, teacher for School Section No. 16 Euphrasia with her school gave an entertainment in the school house on Friday evening last which was a very enjoyable and well attended affair. The children assisted by Mr. Burch and the teacher sang a few selections and quite a number of dialogues and recitations were rendered in a creditable manner, Mr. D. R. Ellis, filled the chair with great acceptance. Trustees Wm. Hutchinson and Jas. Yelland made a few appropriate remarks. The receipts of the evening amounted to $11.75, which will be applied to purchasing books. maps. &c.—Com.

Vennor's Almanac for 1884, issued from the office of Montreal *Gezette* is to hand. Since Wiggins staked all on his great storm and made a miss, Vennor still heads the list of wether prophets, and his almanac is looked forward to by a large number of people as a guide to the weather for the ensuing winter. His predictions, may be summed up in general terms as indicating a mild winter, with little snow, and probably rains in January. Even to those who do not put faith in his predictions, it is interesting to get the almanac and note how the predictions tally with the actual weather. Besides the predictions, however, there is a great deal of interesting astronomical and other information, well worth the price of the book.

Fooled Again.—A farmer residing in Pilkington was made a fool to the extent of $100 on Tuesday last. The game played is an old one, but it proved successful. A man called on him and asked if he would sell his farm. He replied that if he could get his price, $3,500, he would sell it. The stranger agreed to take it, gay the farmer $100 to bind the bargain, and took his departure, saying that he would meet the farmer in Arthur on that evening to get out the writings. In a few hours afterwards another stranger put in an appearance and asked the farmer the same question as his predecessor had, viz., if he would sell his farm. The farmer replied that he had just sold his place to another man. The new comer expressed his regret at this, and asked how much he got for it. He was told $3,500. 'Why,' says he, 'I would give $4,000 for it.' The farmer now expressed his regret, and on solicitation of the man went to Arthur to induce purchaser No. 1 to break the bargain. He found him in the village, and on mooting the subject the stranger agreed to give back the farm for $200 or $100 more than the forfeit. The farmer agreed to this and paid the $200. He then looked around for No. 2 purchaser to close the bargain for $4,000, but he had gone, It was a put up job of the sharpers.—*Herald*.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.)

Mr. Rayner had entered the room so softly that we had not heard him,

"You look tired, my dearest Lola," said he, gently; "you had better go and lie down for a little while."

At the sound of her husband's voice Mrs. Rayner had shrunk back into her usual statuesque self, like a sensitive plant touched by rough fingers—so quickly too, that for a moment I almost thought, as I glanced at the placid, expressionless face, that I must have imagined the look of despair and the gesture of invitation. I timidly offered to read her to sleep, but she declined at once, almost abruptly for her, and, with some conventional thanks for my trouble, took the arm her husband held out, thanked him as he carefully wrapped round her a little shawl that she generally wore, and left the rooom with him.

After that, her reserve towards me was greater than ever; she seemed reluctant to accept the smallest service of common courtesy at my hands, and refused my offers to read to her again, under the plea that it was wasting my time, as she was hardly well enough to listen with full attention. I was hurt as well as puzzled by this; and, being too young and timid to make any further advances, the distance between me and the silent, sad lady grew greater than ever.

An attempt that Mr. Rayner made two days after the above scene to draw us together only sent us farther apart. He came into the schoolroom just as Haidee and I were finishing the day's lessons, and, after a few playful questions about her studies, dismissed her into the garden.

"The child is very like her mother in face; don't you think so?" said he. "But I am afraid she will never have her mother's strength of intellect. I see you cannot help looking surprised, Miss Christie. My wife does not give herself the airs of a clever woman. But you would not have doubted it if you had known her five years ago."

He was in one of those moods of almost embarrassing frankness, during which the only thing possible was to sit and listen quietly, with such sparing comment as would content him.

"I dare say," he continued, "it will seem almost incredible to you, who have never heard her say more than is absolutely necessary, but she was one of the most brilliant talkers I have ever met, and four years ago she wrote a book which took London by storm. If I were to tell you the *nom de plume* under which she wrote, you would be afraid of her, for it became at once a sort of proverb for daring of thought and expression. People who did not know her made a bogy of her, and many people who did looked with a sort of superstitious awe upon this slight, fair woman who dared to write out what she thought and believed. But they had no idea what a sensitive nature lay under the almost masculine intellect. We had a boy then"—his voice seemed to tremble a little—"two years older than Haidee. The two children had been left in the country—in the best of care, mind—while my wife and I spent the season in town; it was a duty she owed to society then, as one of its brightest ornaments. We heard that the boy was not well; but we had no idea that his illness was serious. I assure you, Miss Christie"—and he spoke with touching earnestness—"that, if my wife had known there was the slightest danger, she would have flown to her child's side without a thought of the pleasures and excitement she was leaving. Well—I can scarcely speak of it even now—the child died, after only two days' illness, away from us. It was on her return from a ball that my wife heard of it. She sank down into a chair, dumb and shivering, without a word or a tear. When at last we succeeded in rousing her from this state, she took off her beautiful jewels—you have heard she was an heiress—and flung them from her with a shudder of disgust. She has never looked at them since."

He paused for a few minutes, and I sat waiting for him to continue, too much interested to say much.

"I hoped that the depression into which she sank would wear off; but, instead, it only grew deeper. I have told you before that by an arrangement on our marriage our settled home was in the country; after her boy's death my wife would never even visit town again. When Mona was born, just before we came to this place, a change came, but not the change that I had expected. I had hoped she would reawaken to interest in life, and, perhaps, if the child had been a boy to replace the one she had lost, it would have been so. Instead of that, her apathy deepened, until now, as you see, she shuts herself from all the world and raises a barrier between herself and the life around her which to strangers is often insurmountable. I have been looking for an opportunity to tell you this, Miss Christie, as I was afraid you might have been puzzled, and perhaps offended, by her strange manner the other day when you were reading to her. When I came in, I thought you looked rather frightened, and I supposed that something you had read had recalled the grief which is always slumbering at her heart, and perhaps led to one of those outbreaks which sometimes cause me the gravest, the very gravest, anxiety."

I understood what he meant; but I would not allow myself to appear alarmed by the suggestion. Mr. Rayner went on—

"I fancied I caught sight of a wild look in her eyes, which is sometimes called up in them by a reference to the past, or even by a sudden vivid flash of memory. At such times only I, with the power of my long-tried affection, can calm her instantly. Do not imagine that she would ever be violent, but she might be incoherent enough to frighten you. Tell me, had she said anything that day before I came in which alarmed or puzzled you?"

"No, Mr. Rayner; she scarcely spoke while I read to her."

"Was there anything in what you were reading likely to call up memories of the dreadful time to which I have alluded?"

"I think not. No—none."

"I need not warn you, my dear Miss Christie, to avoid all reference to that subject, or anything that might suggest it, in talking to her, but of course without any appearance of constraint. And I am sure such a sensible girl as you are will not take needless fright at this unhappy disclosure, which I thought it safer to make to you, trusting in your discretion. I still hope that in time she may recover her old health and spirits, consent to see people, and even move away from this place for a little change, which I am sure would do her good. I have begged her to do so over and over again, always unsuccessfully. I cannot bear to be harsh to her; but there is an iron strength of resistance in that woman of strong intellect and weak frame which, I confess, even I have not yet been able to overcome. If you will allow me to advise you, do not mention that subject either to her. One of my reasons for wishing for a young governess was that I might provide her in an unobtrusive manner with cheerful society and let her get accustomed to seeing a bright young face about her; but I am afraid her obstinate reserve has so far defeated my object. However, I don't despair. Now that you know something of her history, you are more likely to sympathise with her and make some allowance for her seeming coldness. Believe me, underneath all she has a warm heart still. And I am sure you will spare a little sympathy for me, condemned to see the wife I adore living a shut up life, as it were, seeming to ignore the undying affection of which she must still be conscious."

There was something so winning in his voice and manner as he said these last words that I felt for the moment even more sorry for him than for her, and I took the hand he held out as he rose to go, and looked up with all the frank sympathy I felt. He seemed touched by it, for, as if by a sudden impulse, he stooped and let his lips lightly touch my hand; then, pressing it once more in his, with a look of almost grateful kindness, he left the room.

I was a little surprised by this demonstration, which I thought rather out of place to a dependant. But he was an impulsive man, the very opposite in all things to his cold, statuesque wife, and the union between them seemed sometimes like a bond between the dead and the living.

When I thought over all that he had told me, after he had left the room, it was impossible, even setting apart my natural inclination as a woman to put the blame on the woman, not to come to the conclusion that the fault in this most uncomfortable household was chiefly on the side of Mrs. Rayner. I had never seen a more attentive, long-suffering husband, nor a more coldly irritating wife. From all I had seen, I judged that Mr. Rayner was a sociable man, particularly alive to sympathy, fond of conversation and the society of his fellow-men. To such a man the sort of exile his wife's obstinate reserve and dislike to society condemned him to must have been specially hard to bear with patience. It was true he scoffed at the society the neighborhood offered, and made me laugh by his description of a country dinner-party, where one could almost predict with certainty what each lady would wear, and where more than half the gentlemen were clergymen, and how the talk would drift after dinner into clerical "shop," and one of the ladies would play a colorless drawing-room piece on the piano, and one of the gentlemen—a curate nearly always—would sing an unintelligible song, in a husky voice, and when told—by a lady—how well it suited his style, would reply modestly that Santley's songs always did.

But I fancied that, dull as it might be, Mr. Rayner would have been glad of more of even such society as the neighborhood afforded; and, from the bitterness with which he laughed at the paltry pride of small country gentlemen, I began to imagine that he must have been snubbed by some among them.

The first Sunday after my arrival was so wet that we could not go to church, so that I had been there a fortnight before I saw a general gathering of the inhabitants. But on the very day previous to this event I had an encounter with two of the ladies of the neighborhood which left a most unfavorable impression upon my mind. Haidee and I were taking our morning walk, when a big Newfoundland dog rushed through a gap in the hedge and frightened my poor little pupil so much that she began to scream. Then a young girl of about fourteen or fifteen, to whom the dog belonged, came up to the hedge, and said that she was sorry he had frightened the child, but that he would not hurt her. And she and I, having soothed Haidee, exchanged a little talk about the fields and her dog, and where the first blackberries were to be found, before we parted, my pupil and I going by the road while the girl remained in the field. We were only a few steps apart when I heard the voice of another girl addressing her rather sharply,

"Who was that you were talking to, Alice?'

The answer was given in a lower voice.

"Well, the other went on, "you should not have spoken to her. Don't you know she comes from the house on the marsh?"

CHAPTER III.

The shock given me by those few overheard words—"You should not have spoken to her. Don't you know she comes from the house on the p[illegible]?" was so great that I lay awake half the night, at first trying to reconcile Mr. Rayner's poetic story with the horror of everything connected with the Alders expressed by the girl to her companion, and then asking myself whether it would be wise to stay in a house to which it was plain that a mystery of some sort was clinging. At last, when my nerves were calmed somewhat and I began to feel sleepy, I made up my mind to set down those unlucky words as the prejudiced utterance of some narrow-minded country girl, to whom the least touch of unconventionality seemed a dreadful thing. However, I could not dismiss the utterance at once from my mind, and the remembrance of it sharpened my attention to the manner of the salutations that Mr. Rayner exchanged with his neighbors next day.

Although Geldham church was only a short distance from the Alders, Mrs Rayner was not strong enough to walk; so she and her husband drove there in the brougham, while Haidee and I went on foot. We started before them, and Mr. Rayner was carefully helping his wife out of the carriage when we got to the gate. There was nothing noticeable in the way in which they bowed to one person, shook hands with another, exchanged a few words with a third; then we all went into the little church, which had been erected but a few years, and of which one aisle was still unbuilt.

There was a square family pew just in front of ours, which was empty when we took our seats; but, when I rose from my knees, I found fixed upon me, with a straightforward and not very friendly stare, the round, grey eyes of a girl two or three years older than myself, whom I recognized as the owner of the voice which had said of me, "Don't you know she comes from the house on the marsh?" By her side, therefore also facing me, was the younger sister with whom I had talked; she avoided meeting my eyes, and looked rather uncomfortable. As for me, I felt that I hated them both, and was glad when the gentleman who was evidently their father changed his position so that he almost hid them from my sight. Next to him sat a stout lady, who wore a black silk mantle covered with lace and beads and a white bonnet trimmed with yellow bows and unlikely clusters of roses. My heart sank curiously when I caught side of the third person in the row, at the farther end of the pew. It was Mr. Laurence Reade, my friend of the dog-cart; and I felt as if a trusted ally had suddenly proved to be an officer in the enemy's camp. Having found myself in an uncongenial household, I had unconsciously looked forward to seeing again, at some time or other, the only person I had met since I came to Norfolk to whom no association of mystery or melancholy were attached. And now to meet him with those horrid girls! He was their brother evidently, for the elder harpooned him sharply several times for dozing during the service; but, when the sermon began and he had settled himself sideways in the corner with the plain intention of sleeping through the entire discourse, and the devout girl made a desperate lunge at him to rouse him once for all, he quietly took the weapon from her and kicked it under the seat. I rejoiced at this, and so missed the text, which was given out during the struggle. And then I missed a great deal of the sermon, for I was growing unhappy in my new home, and, as the preaching of one clergyman, especially if you are not listening particularly, sounds much like the preaching of another, it was easy to shut my eyes and fancy myself sitting with my mother in church at home in London. Presently, happening to glance around me, I caught sight of Mr. Laurence Reade in the corner of the next pew, with his arms folded, his legs crossed, and his head thrown back; and, if it had not been so very unlikely, I should have thought that he was not really asleep, but that through his half-shut eyelids he was looking at me.

When the sermon was over, and we filed out of church, I noticed that old Mr. Reade exchanged a few words with Mr. Rayner rather stiffly, while the two girls deliberately turned their heads away from us. But Mr. Laurence Reade hung back behind the rest of his family, and stooped to speak to Haidee, who was holding my hand. He asked her to give him a kiss, and she refused—and I was very glad. Of course it was my duty to rebuke her for rudeness, and to tell her to accept the attention with gratitude; but, instead, I looked carefully the other way and pretended not to be aware of the little comedy.

"Oh, Haidee, you shouldn't turn away from your friends," said he, in his musical voice, with rather more of grave reproach than the occasion required—to a child.

Mr. Rayner was on the churchyard path a little way in front of us, talking to the schoolmaster, the clergyman, and two or three of the gentlemen of the parish. He was trying to persuade them to start a penny bank, and was pointing out to them the encouragement it would give to habits of thrift, and offered to take the most of the trouble of starting it into his own hands.

The spirit of inactivity ruled at Geldham; there was no energetic curate to scandalise people by insisting that to doze through one sermon a week was but a negligent way of caring for their souls; the last vestry-meeting had dwindled into a spelling-bee, at which the doctor had been ruled out for putting only one "t" in 'committee," and had gone home vehemently affirming that his was the right way, and that of the schoolmaster, his colleagues, and the dictionary, the wrong.

It was curious to note now how they all listened coldly at first, with an aversion to the proposal strengthened by their dislike to the man who proposed it, and how, overcome by an irresistible charm in his manner of arguing as much as by the arguments themselves, they one by one from listless became interested, and not only agreed to the scheme being started, but to taking each some small share in setting it on foot. Then, parting cordially with the man they had greeted so coldly, they all dispersed; and Mr. Rayner, handsome, bright, pleased with his little triumph, turned to his wife and led her to the carriage, while Haidee and I returned as we came—on foot.

He was very severe indeed upon rustic wits and rustic governors during dinner, calling them sheep and donkeys and other things. Then he grew merry and made jokes about them, and I laughed: and, finding in me an appreciative listener, his spirits rose still higher, and I thought before dinner was over that I had never heard anyone talk more amusingly. I think Mrs. Rayner made only one remark, and that was when I was furtively wiping some tears of laughter from my eyes; she asked me—

"Do you care to go to church this afternoon, Miss Christie?"

I suppose I looked rather snubbed, for Mr. Rayner broke in—

"Poor girl, how frightened you look at the thought! Know then, Miss Christie, that it is not one of the conditions of residence under this moist but hospitable roof that you should trudge backwards and forwards to church all Sunday, with intervals of pious meditation. We never go ourselves more than once. Our last governess did, because she liked it, not because she was 'druv to it,' I assure you; and I don't suppose, I don't even hope, that the excellent Miss Parker's mantle has fallen on your quarter-of-a-century younger shoulders."

But I had quickly made up my mind that I had better go. Indeed I liked going to church; and, even if I had not acquired the taste already, the dullness of the Sunday before—which I had spent in the drawing-room with Mrs Rayner and Haidee, hearing my pupil repeat one of the Thirty-nine Articles, which I was sure she did not understand, and which I myself did not understand well enough to explain to her; and stifling my yawns for the rest of the time behind Goulburn's *Personal Religion*—would have made me love it. So I said I should like to go, and they said that there was no afternoon service at Geldham: but Mr. Rayner told me the way to the church at Gullinborough, the next parish, which was not far off.

It was a sultry summer afternoon, with a heavy clouded sky; but it was pleasant to be out of doors, and it was pleasant to be alone; for I found the society of little Haidee, whose shyness and reserve with me had not worn off yet, rather depressing sometimes—I had even cried a little at night over the difficulty I had in making the child fond of me. So that to be quite alone and out of the sombre atmosphere of the Alders was quite a relef. I passed the gates of a park, among the trees of which I saw a big square white house surrounded by a flower-garden; and a little further on I saw an American chair on the grass under the park trees, and a young man in a light suit, with his cravat hanging loose and his hat off, lying at full length in it. He had a cigar in his mouth and a gaudy-covered book in his hand, and on a rustic table beside him was a half-empty glass containing some liquid; and I could see that there was ice in it. Of course I only glanced that way, but I recognized the gentleman as Mr. Laurence Reade; and I could not help smiling to myself as I went on. He saw me, I think, for he started up and coughed; but I was looking the other way, and I thought it best not to hear him. As I turned the angle of the park, I glanced again at the white house, and I saw, with a little surprise, Mr. Reade running towards it.

I got to church in very good time, and, being given a seat in the chancel, I could watch the country people as they filed in; and, just as the last wheezy sound from the organ was dying away before service began, Mr. Laurence Reade, having exchanged his light suit for church-going attire, strode up the middle aisle and banged the door of his pew upon himself. And, remembering how nice the iced drink looked and how cosy the arm-chair appeared, I thought it did him great credit to come to church the second time.

The sky had grown very dark by the time service was over, and the occasional rolling of distant thunder threatened a storm. A few heavy drops fell as I stepped out of the church door, and my heart sank at the thought of the ruin a good shower would work upon my best gown, a light gray merino. It was nearly half an hour's walk to the Alders; my way lay along lanes and across fields where there was little or no shelter, and my umbrella was a small one. However there was nothing to be done but to start, hoping that the storm would not break with any violence before I got home. I had left all chance of shelter well behind me, when the rain came pouring down like sheets of water, with a sharp hissing sound which made my heart sink within me. I stopped, gathered up my skirt round me, gave a glance round to see that no one was in sight, being aware that my appearance would be neither graceful nor decorous, and then ran for my life. Before I had gone many yards, I heard some one running after me, and then Mr. Reade's voice calling, "Miss Christie!" I ran on without heeding him, ashamed of my plight; but he would not take the rebuff, and in a few more steps he had caught me up, and, taking away my small umbrella, was holding his large one over me. He opened a gate to the right that led into a field with a rough cart-track alongside the hedge.

"But this is the wrong way. I have to turn to the left, I know," said I.

"There is a shed for carts here where we shall get shelter," said he.

And in a few minutes we reached it, and I found myself sitting under a low roof on the red shaft of a cart, watching the downpour outside, while Mr. Reade shook the rain from our umbrellas. A few days before I might have found something to enjoy in this curious encounter with my friend of the dog-cart; but the rudeness and suspicion of his sisters had made me shy with him. So I merely sat there and looked straight in front of me, while he, infected by my reserve, leant against the side of the shed and looked at me. I could see—as one sees so many things, without looking—the rain-drops falling one by one from the low roof on to his hat; but I would not tell him of it.

Things went on like this for some minutes until a bright flash of lightning dazzled me and made me cry "Oh!"

"You are frightened. Let me stand in front of you," said my companion, starting forward.

"Oh, no, thank you—I am not nervous!" I replied contemptuously, when a loud peal of thunder startled me so much that I nearly fell off my seat.

He said nothing, did not even smile at my crestfallen look; but he took up his stand in front of me, giving me a fine view of his profile against the dark sky. Every minute of this awkward silence was making it more difficult for me to think of something to say.

"I wish it would leave off," I remarked stupidly, at length.

"Are you in such a hurry to get back to the Alders? It is no drier there than it is here."

"But at least one can change one's boots."

"Have you got your feet wet? Why you have on little toy town-boots not fit to walk down a country-lane in? You will be laid up with rheumatic fever, or something of the kind," said he anxiously, looking vaguely about him for dry boots.

"Oh, no, no—they are much thicker than they look!" said I. "It isn't that. But Mr. Rayner will be anxious."

"Mr. Rayner; and Mrs. Rayner, won't she be anxious too?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Worth More than His Note.

Emery Storrs, the reparteeist, tells a story of a gentleman who bought a bill of goods for $1,500. The firm being suspicious of their customer, put $300 on the usual prices. The customer could only raise $1,200, which was the regular rate, the rest being in excess. He said he would give his note for the remainder, and they took it. Then he said he was in the habit of receiving a present when he made so large a bill. They gave him a necktie. He bitterly objected to such a mean little present. The proprietors then concluded to present him with his note for $300. He took it with a look of cunning and then said:

"Well, Mr. Alexanders, I think I will prefer the necktie, if it's just the same to you."

Malaria and Medicine.

No single case of premature death, of life-long misery, and of loss of working power has ever equalled malaria. There is some reason to think that it was from personal experience of the ague, and the hepatic derangements consequent upon it, that Descartes got his profound conviction of ill health being the greatest of all hindrances to the wisdom and capability of the individual. There can, at least, be hardly any question that malaria is, and always has been, the largest single element in the miseries of mankind. Fortunately, malarial fever has almost disappeared from Great Britain, and it has hardly existed in some of our colonies, particularly the Australasian; it has decreased considerably in many parts of Northern Europe and the United States. Again, there is a drug, cinchona bark, with its products, which has a great power over the course of the fever. The cultivation of the cinchona-tree is now a great industry both in the Eastern and Western Hemispheres, and whatever quinine or other products of the bark can do for malarious sickness will be, at no distant time, a benefit that may be shared by all but the very poorest and the races less accessible to civilization. Lastly, the symptoms, course, and complications of the intermittent and remittent fevers which malaria cause are known with all the precision that can be wished. What share, then, has medicine had in dealing with this destroyer of human happiness in the past, and what is the attitude of medicine toward malaria at present?

The almost total extinction of malaria at home, and its decrease abroad, have been brought about in the ordinary course of draining and cultivating the soil, and by wise attention to the planting or conservation of trees. There is a characteristic passage at the end of Kingsley's novel "Hereward," in which he commemorates his hero as the first of the new English "who, by the inspiration of God, began to drain the fens." The draining of the fens and all such achievements throughout the world have brought better health with them, but neither the doctors nor even the sanitarians have been the primary moving forces. Again, the medicinal uses of cinchona-bark were known first to the indigenous inhabitants of the Peruvian Andes, where the trees are native and where the ague is common; and it was the Jesuits who introduced it widely into Europe (1620) and the East. The story of the reception of this remedy by the medical profession has its unpleasant side. The arch-stupidities of the Paris faculty, who still live for the amusement of the world in Moliere's comedies, opposed it with their united weight. Court physicians in other European capitals than France assailed it with abuse, and no one wrote more nonsense about it than Gideon Harvey, the physician of Charles II. The new remedy apart from its merits, fell in with the views of the Paracelsists, and disagreed with the views of the Galenists, and was recommended or condemned accordingly. Even the great Stahl, nearly a century after cinchona was first brought to Spain, would have none of it, and, in his servitude to his theories, he even went so far as to make use of Gideon Harvey's ignorant tirade against the drug by reprinting it in German. As late as 1729, an excellent physician of Breslau, Kanold, whose writings on epidemics are still valuable for their comprehensive grasp, declared in his last illness (a "pernicious quartan") that he would sooner die than make use of a remedy which went so directly against his principles! The world, of course, gave little heed to those inane disputations; the value of cinchona was beyond the power of the faculty either to discover or to obscure. But, on behalf of the faculty, it remains to add that cinchona found powerful advocates from the first; and it will not surprise any to be told that these were generally the men whom medical history, on other grounds as well, has extolled or, at any rate, saved from oblivion. Such were Sydenham and Morton in London, Albertini in Bologna, Peyer in Schaffhausen, and Werlhoff in Hanover. The therapeutic position of cinchona was firmly established by Torti's treatise on the treatment of periodical fevers, published at Modena in 1709.

The next step in the relief of malarial sickness on the grand scale was the extraction of alkaloid quinine from the cinchona-bark. The powdered bark was not only very unpalatable, but it was cumbrous to carry and dispense, and, although the principle of the remedy remained the same, it has proved of infinitely greater service in the form of quinine, and in the form of the cheap alkaloidal mixture known in Bengal as "quinetum." The first extraction of an alkaloid was in the case of morphia, from opium, in 1805; the discoverer was an apothecary of Hamelen, who was rewarded rather better than the celebrated piper of that town, for the French Academy of Sciences voted him 2,000 francs. Quinine was discovered in 1820 by the French chemists Pelletier and Caventou. The sciences and arts of botany and practical forestry, chemistry and practical pharmacy, are now all concerned in the production of this most invaluable of remedies. The commerce of the world has taken cinchona in hand, and there are now plantations of the trees not unworthy to be named beside those of coffee and tea.—*The Quarterly Review.*

A Hygienic Colony.

Who will project a hygienic colony for the North-West? There is a temperance colony, and certain religious bodies it appears have their colonies: why not a colony on a strictly public health basis? It would involve the selection of a salubrious site, perfect drainage of the soil, the construction of houses, whether small or large, only on the most approved sanitary principles, perfect sewerage and scavenging and a pure water. It would be necessary for all the individuals of the colony to conform to individual or personal health laws. To use only good, wholesome food, and to observe temperance in all things; in dress, to regard health as of the first consideration, and to regard the bath, regular exercise and rest as essential to health. The result fifty or one hundred years hence of the carrying out of such a project would be looked forward to with a good deal of interest by those who would be likely to live to witness it.—*Canadian Sanitary Journal.*

THE GREAT NORTH-WEST.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Company's Produce Exhibition Car.

A Conservatory on Wheels—The Energy and Enterprise of a Western Railway Which Sends Dakota's Products on an Exhibition Tour.

One of the most notable but quiet enterprises for advertising purposes which any state or railroad can boast of, has been quietly going on in the midst of our Ontario farmers. The Milwaukee and St. Paul railway company, conceiving the idea that the best way to surmount the reports of hard winters, blizzards and small crops, was to exhibit to the farmers the class mostly interested) some of the many products which are the pride of

THE STATE OF DAKOTA.

This vast territory contains 150,932 square miles or 96,500,000 of acres of the best farming land to be found in North America. It is situated between the 42nd and 49th degrees of north latitude and the 19th and 29th degrees of longitude west of Washington. The extent of this state is more than France and twice as large as Great Britain and Ireland. That this territory has the most unbounded resources could easily be seen, if space would admit of the enumeration of its mineral resources, and as well as from the annual report of its products from all sources. Those figures although correct, could not convince any person more plainly than the exhibit made in the fine large car of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway company, which is now visiting (for the benefit of farmers) the various towns and cities in Ontario. A brief description of this elegant

PRODUCE EXHIBITION CAR

may not be out of place.

Upon entering the car from either end, one cannot help feeling he has suddenly entered a conservatory arrayed in the most artistic manner, wreaths of corn, wheat, tobacco leaf and many grains and grasses, are woven and interwoven around roof and sides, in a thorough and artistic manner, bouquets of all styles made from earth's fruits are scattered around most profusely, until one can scarcely believe he is not attending the exhibit of a French school of vegetable cookery, preparatory to the cooking process. One of the most notable ornaments in the car is a large bell hung in the centre of the car the lower part of which is made of wheat, corn rye, grasses, etc., and the upper part of corn and vegetables, for a clapper or hammer, a fine clapper-shaped squash is hung in the centre by a blue ribbon, under this bell a prize in money will be given to the loving couple who will join in the bonds of matrimony.

A FEW GOOD THINGS TO SEE.

Corn in twelve varieties, including pop corn and the Dent corn, of which some very fine samples are shown, the Flint corn cobs, measuring sixteen inches in length. Radishes of the size of large rats and similarly shaped, turnips, carrots and rutabaga in endless variety, the Little Queen, Mother Hubbard, Turban, Scollop and other varieties of squashes. The pumpkin display was very fine, $30 having been offered for one sample of sweet pumpkins. In the potatoe department the Early Ohio was the most prominent, not a single potato weighed less than two pounds, some of them running to three pounds; there were the Snow Flake, White Elephant, White Star, Peach Blow, Burbank, Seedling, Western Red, and Victor. The display of grasses, Prairie red top, five feet in height, Blue joint, seven feet in height, Slough grasses and other varieties are woven in all directions as well as standing in the sheaf. Sweet potatoes and tobacco grown at Yanktown, timothy, clover, onions of several varieties, including the Weathersfield, Yellow Denver, Silver Skin, and Early Red, some very fine citrons, watermelons and crab apples. One long, clean looking cotton wood tree, about 20 feet long, attracts unusual attention; it was planted two years ago from a slip, and is now 3½ inches in diameter, which clearly shows the speed with which a young plant will quietly increase in value. Some very fine samples of timber grown from seed are displayed in many varieties, including soft maple, box elder, white ash, cotton wood, and apple, samples of Okra, Martinua, hops, parsnips, and cucumbers of two varieties.

THE GRAIN DISPLAY

is particularly fine, both in sheaves and bottles, and many varieties are shown, particularly the Dakota, No. 1 hard, Mediterranean Spring, and other early wheat grown around Yankton are very conspicuous. Both black and white oats are displayed, and among the latter are some exceedingly fine samples of White Russian, Flax seed, buckwheat, rye, barley, peas and berries can be found in another department, and also samples of fine, white flour from Chamberlain and ground at the mills of J. F. Sisson & Co. Sorghum or sugar cane and broom corn of great length decorate the roof of the car, and are interwoven with small sheafs of wheat cut at full length. On the bottom of the car are some very fine samples of Sioux Falls granite. The stone is compact and polishes to a high degree and is used in the erection of the finest structures at St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn. The finest class of stone for art work in the collection is the conglomerated stone which once polished for table tops, mantlepieces, etc., would become the rage rapidly. The stone from which Indians make their pipes is also shown, and as a curiosity the autograph of the noted Sitting Bull, written in a plain school boy hand, also a handsome and curious walking cane cut on the Missouri river is one of the greatest of curiosities.

CLIMATE, STORMS AND RAINS

So much has been said in respect to the blizzards and heavy storms that are claimed for Dakota that a few statistics will not be amiss, and the reader should bear in mind that on account of the vastness of the territory a great difference will be found to exist between the region north of the 47th parallel, and that south of it. In southeastern Dakota the climate in many respects resembles that of Indiana, Ohio, Iowa and southern Minnesota, with a greater number of sunny, and a less number of rainy days. The summers are agreeable, and little inconvenience is experienced from heat, owing to the prairie breezes which prevail during the warmer months. The fir is pure and dry in summer, clear and bracing in winter, **and affords remarkable relief to persons suffering from incipient consumption, etc. Malarial diseases are wholly unknown.** The winters are not severe, and the climate during the whole year compares more than favorably with the states before mentioned. From the tabulated statement of the signal office at Washington for a period covering 87 years, it is found that not a single cyclone has touched this territory whilst other states and territories have suffered 600 tornadoes, particularly in Kansas, Missouri, Illinois, Ohio and Indiana. That this territory has become a favored one for farming there is no doubt, and that Canadians have found it particularly so will be shown by the following returns made in 1880:

United Kingdom and Canada	17,574
Scandinavian countries	17,869
German empire	7,262
Russia	6,493
All other foreign countries	2,597
Total	51,795

The increase in population in one year, from 1881 to 1882, was 43,354. With such an increase in population any person would think the answer to all false reports a pretty plain one, for not only has the population of Dakota increased but it is found that under the liberal homesteads and other laws of the United States its "free lands" are rapidly being disposed of. The report shows that of 15,669,848 acres of public lands entered under the various acts during the period above mentioned, not less than 4,568,919 acres or nearly one-third were disposed of in Dakota alone. Of the total acreage of 6,347,729, entered under the homestead act in twenty-four states and territories 2,187,415, or more than one-third was taken up in Dakota, and that under the timber act more than one-half of the 2,609,797 acres disposed of were entered in this territory. The rapid growth of this territory is mainly due to the energy, enterprise and business push of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Co., which has run its rails in all directions through the territory, and which does not hesitate to run forty and fifty miles of a branch track when accommodation is wanted. Particularly is this noticed at Roscoe. The company has a regular emigration bureau attached to its service, and keeps regular travelling agents to attend to the wants of emigrants alone. No person not employed by the company is allowed in or around the company's emigration offices or railroads, and its system of detectives very soon ferret out any persons desirous of playing tricks upon emigrants. Mitchell and Aberdeen are the two great headquarters for the emigrants where the company's offices are situated. The company's produce exhibition car has been in Ontario under the direct supervision of M. H. Mercer of the emigration department of the road and Mr. Wallace Heafford, Canadian passenger agent of the company.—*Toronto World, Oct 27th, 1883.*

For descriptive pamphlets and other matter of interest regarding Dakota or the North-west Territories, send letter or postal to *Wm. Wallace Heafford, Canadian Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, 28 Front Street, East, Toronto, Ontario,* who will cheerfully furnish you by return mail.

A TOTAL ECLIPSE

of all other medicines by Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is approaching. Unrivalled in bilious disorders, impure blood, and consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs.

"Johnny," said the teacher, "a lie can be acted as well as told. Now, if your father were to put sand in his sugar and sell it, he would be acting a lie and doing very wrong." "That's what mother told him," said Johnny impetuously, "and he said he didn't care."

Young men or middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Modern Elijah, who inclines to be facetious—"I'm getting to be pretty bald, ain't I? Guess you'll have to cut my hair for about half-price hereafter, eh?" Tonsorial artist, who is equal to the emergency, "Oh, no, sir; we always charge double when we have to hunt for the hair!"

GET THE ORIGINAL.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" — the original "Little Liver Pills" (sugar-coated) — cure sick and bilious headache, sour stomach, and bilious attacks.

During the thick fog the other evening Gom Gom took a poor blind man by the hand and led him to his door. Telling the story to a friend on the following day, he cried:—"It is terrible to be blind in such a fog."

Beware of that Cough! it may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

"We are going to have a mild winter, Mrs. Varley; every body says so," remarked Mrs. Seaton. Mrs. Varley merely acknowleged the information with an "Ah," but when Mrs. Seaton had gone she turned to her companion and said: "You know what that remark means, don't you? Her husband's too stingy to buy her a new set of furs."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollors, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Of all the actions of a man's life, his marriage least concerns other people; yet, of all actions of his life, it is most meddled with by other people.

PECTORIA! Pectoria Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria; all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

The strange sunsets of the past few evenings have doubtless been caused by the efforts of the sun to set himself by standard time.

"Man wants but little here below," wrote Oliver Goldsmith, but Oliver didn't stop to consider that the man who is going to build a house wants a lot.

Whenever you see a cannibal with thick lips trotting around with a circus you can put him down as nothing more than a beef-eater. The true cannibal has thin lips and a nose half long enough to pull.



FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where **WARNER'S SAFE CURE** has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for **WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.**

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere

Coke and Blackstone are supposed to be the legal authorities most consulted by coal dealers.

For a three cent stamp, Wilson Chemical Co., Kingston, Ont., will send to any address 27 hand colored samples of Triangle Dyes, with directions for use and other information valuable to every house-wife.

The Brooklyn Bridge has already got to be re-floored. The story goes that Jay Gould "cornered" all the Georgia pine of the requisite grade in the market, to spite Ex-Mayor Grace, who had the contract; and it would seem that the latter got even out of the public.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto Canada. A. P. 155.

CARRIAGE SHOP FOR SALE—IN THE village of Preston; doing a good trade; no opposition; satisfactory reasons for selling. HAMACHER & SIMPSON, Preston.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.,

78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

DO NOT ALLOW YOUR CHILDREN TO grow up deformed or crippled, but call and examine our appliances for the treatment of Club Feet, and Diseases of the Spine, Hip, Knee and Ankle. Remember the world is progressing, and more can be done to-day than at any former period. We also manufacture Artificial Limbs, Trusses, and appliances for the relief and cure of all kinds of deformities. Will show at Toronto, Guelph and London Exhibitions. AUTHORS & COX, 91 Church St., Toronto.



The Queen's LAUNDRY BAR

ASK FOR IT and TAKE NO OTHER.

Beware of Imitations.

TRADE MARK. Made by The Albert Toilet Soap Co.

BEST BOILER PLATE.

For sale low, the following sizes suitable for Boilers, Safes, Flumes, Tanks, &c., &c., 5-16 inch thick, 6x3, 8x3, 9x3, 10x3, 6x2½ 7x2½ 8x2½ 9x2½.

SEND FOR PRICES

Copland & McLaren,

Corner Wellington & Grey Nun Sts., Montreal.

F. E. DIXON & CO.,

Manufacturers of Star Rivet

Leather Belting!

70 King Street, East, Toronto

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months.

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

Dominion,	**Nov. 17**	**Toronto,**	**Nov. 21**

PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL.

Sarnia,	**Dec. 20**	***Oregon,***	**Dec. 10**
Ontario,	**" 13**	**Dominion,**	**" 27**

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,

General Agents, Montreal.

CONSUMPTION!

Asthma, Bronchitis, Throat Diseases, and Catarrh.

Together with diseases of the Eye, Ear and Heart, successfully treated at the

Ontario Pulmonary Institute, 274, 276 and 278 Jarvis street, Toronto, Ont.

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M.C.P.S.O., PROPRIETOR.

Our system of practice is by Medicated Inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Over 40,000 cases treated during the past 18 years.

If impossible to call personally for an examination, write for list of Questions and a copy of our new Medical Treatise. Address, ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE, 274, 276 and 278 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ontario.

THE MUTUAL MARRIAGE ENDOWMENT Association of Ontario. Head Office London, Ont. Issues certificates from $250 to $3,000 payable at marriage. A good investment for young people of either sex. Send for particulars. W. I. IMLACH, Secretary, Albion Block, London.

MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., 93 YONGE Street, Toronto. Mail prepaid, assorted packages of beautiful Christmas and New Year Cards.

25 cards, assorted,	mostly small,	$ 25
25 cards, assorted,	medium,	50
25 cards, assorted,	larger,	1.00
25 cards, assorted,	fine,	2.00

No two cards alike. Cash to be sent with order.

SANTA CLAUS

HAS LEFT TWO CAR LOADS OF

TOYS, DOLLS, GAMES, & NOVELTIES

—AT THE—

GREAT TOY EMPORIUM,

213 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

For Christmas Trees, Church Fairs, Bazaars, Festivals, Fish Ponds, and Grab Bags. I will send by express, charges paid, as follows. Good Value.

200 Well Assorted Toys		$10 00
150 "	" Better Grade	10 00
100 "	" Still Better	10 00
1 Doz. Langtry Dolls 23 in. long		2 25
1 Doz Beautiful Shell Goods Assorted		2 25

Address all orders to C. W. DENNIS 7 and 10 cent Multiple Store, 213 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

BEAVER S. S. LINE

WEEKLY BETWEEN

Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,

CALLING AT

QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST

For lowest rates and all particulars apply to

Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street Toronto.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL.

BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL.

Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for it.

F. F. DALLEY & CO.,

HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

Sole Agents for the Dominion

FUN AND MYSTERY

ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS.

Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks, Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Heller's Conjuring Pack: the Mystic Oracle: Guide to Flirtation: 10 new Evening Games: Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards: the Star Puzzle: 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "13" Puzzle: 5 Beautiful Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music; 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle: the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great 25 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.

ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail, postpaid. Two Packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return this with order to avoid mistake.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.



DR HOFFMAN'S GERMAN BITTERS

50c. | **A GENUINE GERMAN DYSPEPSIA CURE.** | 50c.

No injurious mineral, no poison, no irritating acid.

Acts on a different principle from other Bitters.

Possesses tonic, aperient and Digestive properties, and a principle that soothes the inflamed membranes, opens up the absorbing vessels of the stomach and Liver, cures Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach, Liver Complaint, Constipation, &c.

Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., suffered for years with the worst form of Dyspepsia; tried physicians and every remedy advertised without benefit. One bottle of Hoffman's German Bitters cured him.

Wholesale by Lyman Brothers, and Northrop & Lyman, Toronto.

FOR SALE.—IMPROVED SYNDICATE Farm, nine miles from Brandon, Manitoba, must be sold. S. JAMES, 20 Union Block, Toronto St., Toronto.

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION

Furnishes indemnity against loss of time by sickness or accident at comparatively low rates. For particulars enclose stamp to the secretary, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED

THE SPLENDID STEAMERS

—OF THE—

WHITE STAR LINE

Are all of them without exception among the **Largest and Fastest** of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers, and for **Safety, Comfort or Speed,** are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weather. The steerage accommodations are of the highest order, the ventilation perfect: and every provision has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, except on deck, the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself.

For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 23 York street, Toronto.

OAKLAWN FARM,

The Greatest Importing and Breeding Establishment in the World.

PERCHERON HORSES

WORTH $2,500,000.00

Imported from France and Bred since 1872, by

M. W. DUNHAM,

Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,

35 miles West of Chicago on C. & N.-W. Ry.



Prices low for quality of stock, and EVERY STALLION GUARANTEED A BREEDER.

390 Imported the Past Three Months, consisting of finest animals, with choicest pedigrees Registered in the Percheron Stud Book of France and the Percheron Stud Book of the United States. Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue NO. 20.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR DOLLAR tweeds makes the price 90 cents; these goods are worth $1.50, and make beautiful ladies' ulsters. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR CELEBRATED black silks, that is our dollar silk will cost you only 90 cents; our $1.50, silk only $1.35; all goods marked in plain figures. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR ALL-WOOL Jersey blankets; our $4.50, blanket for $4; see our Dungannon coverlets, weight 7 lbs., only $1.95, or $1.75, net cash; this discount is allowed on all parcels of one dollar and over. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF ALL dry-goods, including new fall stock, all goods marked in plain figures: all goods sold for cash only, A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF GREY COTTONS—or a 10 cent cotton for nine cents; sheetings, shirtings, grey flannels, table napkins. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF ALL DRESS GOODS, silks, satins, velvets, brocades, black and Cloored, cashmeres, tweeds, cloakings. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.



THE RES

HORSE REMEDIES

are those made by

TRADE MARK.

THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO

Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): $6.50 for $5. 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powder, 50c.; 1 box Colic Powder, 50c.; 1 box Hoof Ointment, 50c.—$6.50. J. H. Whitson & Son, 24th Street, N.Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Splints, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swelled ankles, also quincy, sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books, etc., write to

ELLIS SPAVIN CURE COMPANY,

Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.;
or 276 Fourth Avenue, New York

POPULAR STORIES!

ONE HALF CENT EACH.

1 Death and Marriage.
2 The Broken Dyke.
3 Saved by Telegraph.
4 How She Lost Him.
5 My Deaf Wife and Aunt.
6 Slimkin's Revenge.
7 The Chemist's Story.
8 Crimes of the Ocean.
9 Gurith, the Norwegian Beauty.
10 Adalina the Coquette.
11 A Terrible Story.
12 The Trapper's Death.
13 The Rivals.
14 Lynx Eyes.
15 Under False Colors.
16 Adventure of a Bachelor.
17 A Race for Life.
18 Murder's Hollow.
19 All's Well That End's Well.
20 Cheated of the Price.
21 The Father's Secret.
22 The Husband and the Lover.
23 A Sea Adventure.
24 Love Among the Dishes.
25 Salem Witchcraft.
26 A Mexican Adventure.
27 Good Friends Again.
28 No Beggars Need Apply.
29 A Nebraska Adventure.
30 The Meeting.
31 The tale of Stanislaus.
32 Diamond Cut Diamond.
33 Left Till Called For.
34 A Moustache, and what came of it.
35 The Well of Destiny.
36 Making it Hot for Them.
37 Lion and the Shark.
38 Left to Die.
39 Mary's Mistake.
40 Imprisoned.
41 Under the Waves.
42 A Married Flirt.
43 It was Too Late.
44 Out Upon the Line.
45 The Confessed Murderer.
46 A Strange Revenge.
47 I Alone am Guilty.
48 Western Drover's Story.
49 The Old Miller's Daughter.
50 The Pretty Cousin.

We will mail all the above stories on receipt of 25c; 6 Lots for $1.00; 12 Lots for $2.00. We positively will not take an order for less than the whole 50 stories.

JAS. LEE & CO., MONTREAL, P. Q.

WATCH CHARMS

These new, elegant and unique little beauties gotten up in Ivory to be worn on watch guards, neck-chains or as ornaments and keepsakes, and each contains "The Creed," "Lord's Prayer," "Ten Commandments," and other Scriptural mottoes; also, "Foreign and American Scenery." "Beautiful Ladies.', "Groups." "Public Buildings," etc., etc., which upon looking through the Charm is magnified. By mail 2 for 25cts., 1 doz. $1.00, 6 doz. $4.60, 1 gross $7.00.

JAMES LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q

STARCH POLISH.

For Polishing Collars, Shirt Bosoms Lace Curtains, Cuffs, etc.

Putting on the same gloss and hard pearl finish as when bought at the store new at a cost of only one cent per week. Everybody wants it, and any one can sell it. Reasons why: 1st. It enables any woman to polish linen equal to a Chinaman. 2nd. It causes the iron to run smoothly and prevents iron rust. 3rd. It makes old linen look like new. 4th. It gives the linen such a smooth, glossy finish, that dust and dirt will not stick to it. 5th. It saves a woman from two to four hours' hard work each week. The Polish is packed in a slide box containing 24 lozenges, which will last an ordinary family six months. Terms to agents: Samples by mail 25c., 1 dozen by express $1.25, 6 dozen by express $7.00, 12 dozen by express $12.00.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

CHEAP!

15 sheets Note Paper, 15 Envelopes, Penholder, 1 Lead Pencil, 1 Cold Water Pen and a handsome piece of Jewellery mailed for 25c. 1 doz. by express, $1.50.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

Contter's Microscope.

No Student, Merchant, Mechanic, Agriculturist, Professional man or school child should be without it. Months of study of Natural History from books will not give the practical knowledge that a few minutes' use of the Microscope affords. By mail postpaid, 30c; 3 for 75; 1 doz., $2.50.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

LIFE IN THE BACKWOODS.

A guide to the successful hunting and trapping of all kinds of animals. It gives the right season for trapping; how to make, set and bait all kinds of traps; traps for minks, weasels, skunks, hawks, owls, gophers, birds, squirrels, musk-rats, foxes, rabbits, racoons, etc.; how to make and use bird lime. It gives the English secrets of catching alive all kinds of birds; it tells how to know the true value of skins, as well as how to skin all animals deodorize, stretch and cure them; to dress and tan skins, fur and leather; to tan with or without the hair; to skin and stuff birds; baits and hooks for fishing; how to fish systematically without nets, lines, spears, snares, "bobs" or bait, a great secret; how to choose and clean guns; how to breed minks for their skins (hundreds of dollars can be made by any boy or young man who knows how to breed minks), etc. Sent postpaid for 20c., 3 for 50c., 6 for 80c.

JAMES LEE & CO., Montreal,

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

Agents 1884 Wanted

READ THIS.

THE GREAT DOLLAR PAPER,

The Weekly Globe

FROM NOW TO END OF 1884

ONLY ONE—$1.00—DOLLAR.

THE * DAILY * GLOBE

THE GREAT CANADIAN PAPER.

Has the most extensive and influential circulation in British America, is noted for its extensive Cable and Telegraphic News, and is the great authority upon Commercial and Financial Matters throughout the Dominion.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, . . . $7.00 | Half Year, . . . $3.50

Quarter Year, ... $1.75.

In order to increase our already large list of yearly subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE, we make the following liberal and magnificent offer to every reader of this advertisement who wishes to take advantage of it at once.

For $3.50 we will send to any address in Canada or the U. S.,

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

from now to end of December, 1884, and in addition, A HANDSOME NICKEL OPEN-FACED STEM-WINDING WATCH.

The Watch is of convenient size; it is neat in appearance; it is a stem-winder, consequently requires no key; it is dust-proof, and a good time-keeper.

The above price includes postage upon Watch to any address in Canada or the United States. This offer only holds good until January 20th, 1884. We will start shipping watches on October 15th. Remittances should be sent at once, so as to enable us to procure necessary supply and fill orders with as little delay as possible. Address,

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO, (Limited),

TORONTO.

The Great Dollar Paper.

The Foremost Journal in the Dominion.

The Paper for the Farmer.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

MARKDALE

Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and deliivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-ly

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

ALEX KAY

BooT & ShoE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Thomas McNea

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

THOMAS McNEA.

July 6, 1882.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH. GOING SOUTH

Read Down. A.M.	P.M.		*Read Up.* A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	3 30	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

Woman Suffrage.

MILTON, Dec. 5.—At the meeting of the County Council of Halton, held here yesterday, it was resolved that a petition from that body should be forwarded for presentation at the next session of the Local Legislature, praying that the municipal and parliamentary franchise should be granted to women having the property qualification which now gives men the same privilege.

Grip's Comic Almanac for 1884.

This popular publication (fifth year) comes to us in all the glory of an illuminated cover, and is decidedly the best yet published. It is full of sparkling fun, profusely illustrated with humorous cuts. The "Essays by little Tommy," given in that precocious youngster's own handwriting, with pictures by himself, are unique specimens of comic work: the weather predictions are racy as usual, and the general miscellany is excellent. The advertisements are restricted to the last pages, and, as a consequence, the appearence of the book typographically is greatly improved. We advise every one of our readers to secure a copy of this genuine Canadian work, which costs only twenty five cents.

Everybody wouldn't make a good editor after all, although he thinks he would. Some people can't write even a small advertisement correctly as is evidenced by the following which lately appeared in a popular and prominent newspaper. "Mrs.——having cast off clothes of every discription, now solicits immediate inspection."

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

TRIMBLE &

WRIGHT

has an immense stock of goods, every department is filled to overflowing, and their premises is perhaps the largest north of Toronto, their customers are the best class, many of whom come over 15 miles and they say it pays them well,

Their heads are level;
For style and pricc we lead the way,
And offer you choice goods to day.

TRIMBLE &

WRIGHT.

MARKDALE

PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITURE FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waiting.

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made to Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kept in stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at our Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in exchange for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,

Proprietors.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

IN

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 15. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 20, 1883. No. 171

The Markdale Standard

Issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inches space	7 00	4 00	
Three inches space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Strayanimals &c., advertised 3 weeks for three insertions. Not to exceed twelve lines.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Sydney's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Grant, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University, Vict. College,
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Aylesh Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 164

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST. J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICE—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St. Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Money to loan on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE.
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

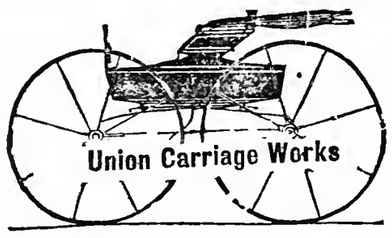
GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.
159-3m

District Dashes.

Shelburne has ten establishments lit with gas. Its streets are also supplied with lamps, this does not speak bad for their deeds.

Some Dundalk man writes to the Grey *Review* giving a list of buildings erected this season amounting to the value of $40,000. They must have an elastic manufactory, and doubtless this man has been investing in that commodity.

Mr. C. J. Leitch, of Flesherton has removed to Titiusville, Pen.

Mr. Commings, who was recently disabled by an accident, while working at the new Presbyterian church, Flesherton, is around again.

There will be a shooting match at Allisons, Maxwell, on Christmas,

A tea meeting will be held in Maxwell Methodist church, on Christmas day.

—Three ladies named Mrs. Armitage, Mrs. H. Wartman and Mrs. Gorrie, were killed near Kingston, on Monday, while crossing the G. T. R. in a stage, the express running into the coach.

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE ROOMS.
DUNLOP'S BUILDING MARKDALE.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.
Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

LIGHT! LIGHT!!
REFINED COAL OIL
18cts a gallon in two barrel lots and upwards.

HEAD LIGHT OIL
25cts. a gallon by the barrel.

TEAS
At Wholesale Rates.
H. PARKER,
Druggist, - DURHAM.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,

Money Loaned
IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good indorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.
W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.
September 23, 1880. 2-ly

Holland Council.

Holland Centre Dec. 10th, 1883.
Council met at Vogan's Hall.
Reeve in the chair, members all present.

A resolution passed by the Euphrasia Council was read with regard to breaking up union S. S. No. 2.

McKinnett, Deavitt, that Richard Lyons be paid three dollars for removing stones off road, on 12th con.

A communication was read from Dr. McClelland with regard to James Campbell removing his fence off the street in beat, No. 3 side road.

The Council is of the opinion that the township By-Law is sufficient in the case and that the power rest in the pathmaster.

Deavitt, Shute, that the west part of lot 2, in the 2nd con., be put on the assessment roll and be extended on the collectors roll.

Shute, Galbraith, that an order be issued to Wm. Telfour for the amount of $4.85, being back taxes charged against lot 21, con 2, in error.

Shute, McKinnet, that the sum of $1.55 be refunded to Edward Fagan, as taxes charged in error.

Galbraith, Deavitt, that the agreement between Holland Township and James Farley with regard to gravel pit on Farly's property be signed and sealed by the Reeve.

Galbraith, McKinnet, that Harry Baker get an order for $5, to buy necessaries for his family.

McKinnet, Deputy Reeve, that $20 be expended on 3rd con. East between 50 and 60 side road.

Deavitt, Galbraith, that George Hughes be notified to cause Andrew McQuaker to take his fence from off the road on No. 6.

Galbraith, Deavitt, that the acct. of A. B. Simpson, for attending court of revision at Chatsworth, be paid.

McKinnet, shute, that $5. be granted to repair road on 2nd con., west, between 50 and 55.

Galbraith, Deavitt, that the Reeve look after repairing bridge at Chatsworth and put in bill in accordanee.

Galbraith, McKinnet, that the following widows be exempted from paying taxes for the year 1883: Widow's Matthews, McGregor, Deavitt, Chambers, Graham and McDiermid.

Galbraith, Shute, that the following persons be refunded the following amounts: John Malow, $1.60; Pat Burman, $3.00; M. Omara $3; Owen McGowan, $3; John McCartney, $1.90; Mrs. B——$1.40; T. McCarty, 55cts.

Shute, Galbraith, that an order be issued in favor of Donald elder on account of error in assessment.

Shute, Galbraith, that five dollars be granted to make culvert opposite Richard Clark's.

Galbraith, McKinnet, that Martin McLean receive the sum of three dollars for road work performed in 1882.

Deavitt, Galbraith, that By-law No. 8 appointing poling places and returning officers, be read 1, 2, and 3 times and engrossed on the minutes.

Deavitt, Galbraith, that this council adjourn sine die.

CARSON PRICE, Clerk.

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met pursuant to adjournment on the 7th day of December 1883.

Members all present.

Minutes of last session of council read and confmed.

The collector was authorized to receceive W. McNalley's taxes, less $2, cbarged for statute labor, and Dan Millar's taxes less $3, charged for statute labour, as these parties have performed said labour.

The collector was authorized to receive the taxes charged against the N. ½ of lot 7, con. 12, less $6 charged for statute labour, said labour having been performed by permission. The time for the collectors to return their rolls was extended

The treasurer was instructed to remit as follows, viz.: G, Cruikshanks, $4, repairing road scraper and work on bridge; Messrs. Andrews, Thornbury, $1.60, for spikes used on bridge; A. McGill, Chatsworth, $36, payment for road scrapers.

The Reeves orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz: James Falls, $10, service as janitor of Town Hall; John Jobe, $1.25, labour on 18 and 19 side line; John McArthur $3, labour on 12 and 13 side line, con. 8; William Irwin $1.50 repairing culvers; S. Wiley, $1.70, plank for culvert; William Kerr, $5, labour on 9 and 10 side road; John McCallum, 50cts, removing fence on deviation side line, con. 1; Christopher Knott, $42, building bridge; Henry King $3, said amount being charged in error for statute labour.

The council adjourned until the last Friday in December.

ROBERT DUNLOP, Clerk.

Glenelg Council.

This council met at the Town Hall on the 10th inst.

All members present.

Orders were issued on the Treasurer in payment of work on roads and bridges to the amount of $1,334.73, as follows: Ward No. 1, $152.13; No. 2, $716.60; No. 3, $214; No. 4 $252.

Accounts paid—W. R. Rombough, conveyancing and diagrams, $10; T. Lauder, registrar fees, $5.40; I. Elder, mending scrapers, $2; The Clerk postage and stationary, $1.69; The Clerk, service under the school act $15; A. Cochrane, road scraper, $8; Provision and attendance to S. Cope, as charity, $21.84; the taxes against the first and second divisions of lot 23, con. 1, E. G. R. reduced to $15.75, and the taxes against lots 11, 12, 13, and 14, con. 3, S. D. R. reduced to $5.98. Arrears of taxes against lot 4, con. 9, struck off the roll,

Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. Wilkie, and Thomas McGrade, were exempt from taxes for 1883.

The Reeve, Clerk and Assessor were allowed $4 each for selecting Jurors.

The members of the council remunerated themselves for services on committees, to the following extent: The Reeve, $10; the D. Reeve $4; Davis, $16; McMillan, $8; Dunsmoor $6.

Charles Moffat, Wm. Smellie, H. McKee, Kenneth McKenzie and John S. Black were appointed deputy returning officers for next municipal election.

The commissioners were allowed eight per cent on road expenditure as follows: Davis $11.02; McMillan, $34.92; Mullarky $17.12; Dunsmoore $21.24.

After the usual 'vote complimentary' to the Reeve, the council adjourned sine die.

To the Public.

I hereby return thanks to my numerous customers for their liberal patronage during the year in which I have been in the saw mill business, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. Having now my mill fitted up in first class condition, I am in a position to give my customers the best satisfaction in lumber and shingle sawing. Special attention to bill stuff. The highest market price paid for 50,000 Hemlock, Basswood, Pine and all kinds of hard wood logs. Hoping by strict attention to business and fair dealing to merit a continuance of your patronage.

I am, your respectfully,
JAS. A. DUNCAN.
Bell Brook Mill, Dec. 10,' 83.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

MountForest—Third Wednesday in each month.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

Hanover—Monday before Durham.

Walkerton—Last Wednesday in every month.

COUSIN JOHN.

THE STORY OF A CHRISTMAS DAY.

"Are we near Marston Station now?" I asked timidly of my opposite companion, with whom a few civilities had been exchanged during a somewhat long railway journey performed in a second class carriage.

"We shall be there almost directly," she answered briskly. "You are glad, I dare say: for it has been a tiring day for you."

"Yes" I replied doubtfully, feeling inwardly a sensation little akin to gladness; for, though I was going home in one sense of the word, having no other place to call by that name, I had never been to Marston before. I was going as a stranger to accept a shelter from relatives I had never seen—going with dread and uncertainty too; for though my aunt Vereker's letter had contained the promise of a welcome, how could I be sure she really meant it? How could I divine whether my cousins would not regard me in the light of an intruder and interloper as well? But I had had no choice in the matter. All had been hurriedly settled and arranged, almost before I had realised that I was to leave my old home and go out amongst new friends and strange faces.

I knew that the Verekers were rich—at least, rich in comparison with what we had ever been; and, as my means were in future to be of the most modest description, I had travelled in a way would probably shock them if they chanced to see me alight. But that could not be helped. I knew I was right. Very likely none of them would be at the station; at all events, there was not much time for deliberation; even then the train was slackening its speed. I was gathering up my few belongings and preparing very tremblingly for the ordeal.

I had jumped out very quickly, not pausing to glance either to the right or to the left, when suddenly a voice behind me said something which in my nervousness I could not quite catch; but, looking up, I found myself facing a gentlemen who, concluding who I was, introduced himself as my cousin John Vereker. He was dressed in a rough gray shooting-suit, with a wide-awake hat, which he raised slightly when he first addressed me,

"Lina is here too," he said. "We drove over together; and the cart has been sent for your boxes."

"Thank you," I answered; "but I have only one small box and what you see."

"All right," said my cousin John, though how he came to be my cousin was a mystery which was not to be explained; for I had never heard that aunt Vereker had a son. I had always imagined that her family consisted of daughters only.

He possessed himself quietly of my small property, and, leading the way, conducted me through the little gateway to the pony-carriage wherein Lina sat gazing towards us with evident curiosity as we approached. She welcomed me kindly, and then proceeded to ask if I would mind sitting behind in the seat usually occupied by the groom, as she wished to drive home.

"And John won't let me," she said, with a pretty plaintive gesture, "unless he sits beside me. He is such a tiresome old plague; a'n't you, John?"

"Nonsense, Lina!" replied John. "I mean to sit here"—pointing to the back seat—"I can guide the reins just as well if you get frightened."

So I got in obediently and seated myself by Lina's side. She kept up a running fire of small-talk all the way home, varied only by one or two nervous exclamations when the ponies seemed disposed to get beyond her control. When had I started? Was I very tired? Didn't I think the heat terrible? And wasn't I afraid to take such a long journey alone?

"Oh, John"—suddenly stopping her conversation with me, during which my replies had been of the least consequence to her—"here is Mr. Haughton coming! Hadn't we better speak to him? He is sure to have made a call on us, and he will have been so dreadfully disappointed. Do stop, John!"

Walking very leisurely up the road, accompanied by several dogs, was a gentleman who I of course concluded was Mr. Haughton; he was tall and very fair, with an almost moustache and extremely handsome sunburnt face. The features were faultless, excepting only the chin, which, sloping inwards, gave a look of indecision and weakness, which in my opinion detracted not a little from his good looks. However, he was very gentlemanlike, and greeted Lina most cordially, as well as my cousin John.

Neither of them thought of introducing me to him so I sat quietly by, half amused, half annoyed at Lina's incessant chattering, and her evident desire to impress Mr. Haughton favorably. It struck me however that the latter appeared hardly grateful enough to her. His manner was a mixture of indifference and politeness; and, after the first few sentences had been spoken, he made a decided movement to depart, which Lina apparently did not notice. She rattled on most vigorously, until reminded by her brother that we ought to hasten homewards on my account; so, with a few last words, which were rather lengthy ones, we started off once more on through a most picturesque little village, then down a broad road bordered on either side by magnificent elm-trees, until we came to an iron gateway with a cosy lodge one mass of blooming jessamine, roses, and honeysuckle, with bright lattice-paned windows and brilliant flower-beds facing them.

"How pretty!" burst from my lips. "How lovely! Oh, it is like a picture!" I exclaimed involuntarily as we drove up the short approach and came within view of the house.

In another few seconds we drew up before the doorway. The reins were thrown by Lina to a a groom, who promptly appeared; Cousin John helped me to get out; and, under his escort, I was presently ushered into aunt Vereker's presence.

I had expected to see some one very cold and formal—I had fancied she was so from her letters—but, instead, I found a youthful-looking person, dressed in most elaborate black—it could scarcely be called mourning—with a tiny little tulle trifle perched most coquettishly on the side of her head, which thick plaits of chestnut hair also adorned. Far from being cold and formal, she was cordial and kindly to a degree; she repeated all Lina's enquiries, and was equally accommodating to my answers. But, although outwardly there was nothing left for me to desire, so far as words went, something—I could not explain what—chilled me towards aunt Vereker.

Aunt Vereker had been a widow for about five years, and since then had lived at the Grange, which belonged to Mr. John Vereker, who was only her step-son, having been a well-grown boy of fifteen when his father fell in love with and married her. Perhaps it was out of love for her, perhaps it was from some innate conviction of her incapability and shallowness, perhaps from his entire confidence in his—no one know—but the late Mr. Vereker had left his widow to the care of his son, and trusted to him to supplement, as far as he considered needful, a very moderate settlement, which was all he had made upon his wife.

John Vereker was a rich man, and, what was still more to the point in my aunt's opinion, a very generous one. She considered she had been very badly treated by her husband, and there were times when she rather murmured because her step-son did not secure to her the allowance he gave. However, those sentiments, were never uttered in his presence: it was only behind his back that John Vereker was at times accused of being "mean," "stingy," and "miserly." The girls were each to have three thousand pounds—"a beggarly pittance," aunt Vereker said; but, if John did his duty, they would have a great deal more.

Lina was her favorite; and Lina's prospects of a matrimonial settlement were just then beginning to occupy her mind. Mr. Haughton was the individual upon whom their hopes were resting; and, as I came to know my aunt better, I trusted most sincerely, for the sake of general peace, that he might not disappoint them.

He was a frequent visiter at the Grange—in fact, hardly a day passed without our seeing something of him; but, as his place was within an easy distance, and he had nothing at home to enliven him, I sometimes wondered whether it was for his own or Lina's sake that we were so often favored with his company. I had been at the Grange a little over a month, and had become day by day more convinced of one thing—namely, that neither aunt Vereker nor Lina regarded me with friendly eyes. Perhaps I was too near Lina's own age—I was nineteen; perhaps they felt I was a restraint and burden. I could not tell what it was. Of Mr. John Vereker I saw very little; and my three younger cousins, being still in the schoolroom, were seldom available as companions; so I found myself solitary in the midst of them all, an intruder and an interloper—just what I had feared when I was hurrying towards Marston on the first day of my arrival.

I had one pleasure however which none of them grudged me, and of which I could avail myself as often as I desired. Soon after I came to Marsten the organist of the village chapel was suddenly taken ill; no one was able or willing to undertake the duties he could not for a time perform, and for the first Sunday the service was conducted without music of any kind.

"Aunt Vereker," I said that same evening, "do you think Mr. Harleigh would let me play for him?"

"You!" repeated aunt Vereker. "Play in church! Oh, no; it would never do!"

"I used to do so at home sometims," I answered, "when I didn't sing in the choir."

"I don't like the idea of your performing here in public," replied aunt Vereker severely. "I should never dream of allowing Lina to do such a thing."

"But Lina couldn't," put in Beatrice, with naive sincerity.

"Couldn't she?" laughed Lina, who at that moment appeared, with Mr. Haughton behind her, at the drawing-room window. "Pray what can I not do?"

"Play the organ in church. Blanche has been asking mamma if she may."

"Are you musical, Miss Beresford?" asked Mr. Haughton, addressing me.

"I am very fond of music, if that means being musical," I answered, with a guilty consciousness that aunt Vereker was eyeing me severely.

"Will you play something now?" continued Mr. Haughton. "Do ask your cousin"—appealing to Lina, who seconded his request so warmly that I was obliged to accede.

Hardly had I played a few chords when aunt Vereker, interrupting me, begged that we would all recollect what day it was—Sunday—and, if I must play, she must beg me to play only chants. However, Lina and Mr. Haughton drew near the piano, at which I seated myself; and soon a chorus of voices—shrillest amongst them aunt Vereker's own—sounded through the pretty dining-room.

But music at the Grange was not like the music I revelled in when, armed with aunt Vereker's rather unwillingly accorded consent, I undertook the organist's post and practiced for it in the long summer afternoons. It was a lovely little chapel, built partly by uncle Vereker, and fully finished at Mr. John Vereker's expense. Many an hour I spent in it, many a sad thought and fancy I embodied in the grand tones which rolled forth under my fingers. When I was saddest, when things felt strangest and most desolate, I used to take the key of the chapel, and, tying on my hat, run down the shrubbery walk, and, crossing the broad elm-bordered road, enter the still little edifice, and in the pleasures of harmony forget as far as I could the realities of life.

One rather drizzling day I had set forth to have some practice, and had just reached the gateway leading to the chapel, when I saw Mr. Haughton coming towards me. It was impossible to pretend that I had not observed him; I must make some civil remark; so I waited quietly until he came up, fancying that he would go on to the Grange where I knew he was already expected.

As yet he had not done his duty regarding Lina; she was still hoping daily for a declaration, the very tardiness of which might have sufficed to convince her that it would never come. I pitied Lina from my heart. What could be more wearing or more degrading than a perpetual effort to bring an unwilling suitor to the point, or more distracting than aunt Vereker's transparent little schemes to throw them together and to give him every possible facility for asking the question that was to make poor Lina happy?

"Did he say nothing to-day, Lina," aunt Vereker would—"nothing tangible?"

"No, nothing. What do you mean?" Lina would answer, angry, indignant, and disappointed.

Mr. Haughton's silence, though very exasperating, did not suffice to damp my aunt's welcome to him. He was at liberty to come to the Grange at all times, and, when there, was treated with all the honor due to a future most unexcehtionable son-in law. I have described him as a handsome man. In features he certainly was, and his general appearance was gentlemanlike; but, when he stood side by side with my cousin John Vercker, the contrast between the two ought, I thought, to have been sufficient to cure Lina of her preference. For there was nothing manly about Eustace Haughton, no intellect in the pale blue eyes, no strength in the narrow white hands, with their long nerveless-looking fingers; whilst Mr. Vereker, with his almost plain face, gray-streaked hair, and shabby shooting-coat, had an air of quiet decision, an indescribable something which at once proclaimed him to be, what I felt from the first he was, a brave, honest, honorable English gentleman. I could have fancied it possible to face any great danger quietly with John Vercker by my side.

Before I had been long at the Grange, I knew that I had seen the one person in the world with whom life for me would be almost cloudless; but what folly it was to think of such a thing! How I tried to reason myself out of it one moment; the next, how closely I clasped the sweet secret—the secret that would be buried with me! For I loved John Vereker—I, Blanch Beresford, aged nineteen, possessed of the magnificent fortune of about fifty pounds a year, with nothing to recommend me except perhaps my voice. And I could sing; even aunt Vereker said one night that she could not listen quite unmoved when Blanche sang, for she had tears in her voice.

I wondered what he thought. But he seldom spoke to me. Sometimes, when he seemed inclined to do so, I grew so nervous that my answers simply repelled him. I knew it, and writhed to think how utterly foolish and unnatural I must appear. I had the presumption to love him. Well, no one knew it, and time might cure me perhaps. Besides, I should not long remain at the Grange; aunt Vereker did not wish it. I could perceive that more from her manner than from anything she ever said; instinctively I was aware that the welcome of which I had been doubtful from the first had ceased to exist, and that toleration only was accorded to me by my cousins as well as herself. No suspicion of what had caused the growing coolness had ever flashed across me, never distantly did I dream of the possibility of having interfered with Lina's prospects, until this drizzling afternoon, when, hurrying to the chapel, I chanced to encounter Mr. Haughton.

"Miss Beresford," he said, when the first greetings had been exchanged, "won't you give me a great pleasure? Won't you let me hear you sing something? I know that you are going to practice. Won't you let me listen?"

"If you like," I answered, without hesitation. "Old Tufton comes to blow the organ for me; so I must go to his cottage first.

"Couldn't I do instead?" asked Mr. Haughton. "Suppose you engage me, and dismiss old Tufton?"

Tufton proved to be out; so there was nothing for it but to agree to accept Mr. Haughton's good offices or to give up my practice. I hesitated for a few seconds, and then resolved upon the latter course.

"I shan't practice to-day," I said, as we retraced our steps towards the chapel.

"Do," urged Mr. Haughton; "do Miss Beresford. I should like to hear you play?"

"You hear me every Sunday," I said smiling.

"Yes, I know that; but then you are playing for everybody's benefit. I should like you to play for mine only. Oh, Miss Beresford," he continued, with some vehemence, "if you only knew——"

"I don't want to know," I interrupted desperately—"I don't want to know anything."

Whatever he might have intended to say was checked, not so much by my entreaties as by the sudden and timely appearance of my cousins John Vereker and Lina, who just then turned down the pathway leading towards where we were.

Nice behaviour! Nice conduct. Such a cunning piece of deception had never before come under her eyes; but she knew me now—that was one comfort—knew me thoroughly. So aunt Vereker informed me, when, after a protracted interview with Lina, she came into my room to confront me with my crime.

"I don't know what you mean, aunt," I said. "I really do not understand what I have done."

"Done!" echoed aunt Vereker. "Done! Why, your own conscience might tell you! You have deprived poor Lina of all she cares for in the world; you have lured Eustace Haughton away from her, just when he was on the verge of a proposal, by your quiet sneaking ways."

"I—lured—Mr. Haughton! Oh, aunt how can you say such a thing? I met him to-day by the purest accident."

"I am sure you did—an accident of daily occurrence," replied aunt Vereker. "Very accidental, no doubt! I suppose that is equally accidental;" and she threw down a letter addressed to me in an unknown hand.

"I should say that it was quite accidental; for I do not recognise the handwriting."

"Little serpent!" cried my aunt, as she turned to leave the room. "I wish you had never darkened my doors!"

How he must despise me if he thought I had laid myself out to entrap such a man as Mr. Haughton—I who had never given him a thought, far less dreamt of his preference! Yet there was his letter—for sure enough it came from him—hurried, but earnest in its entreaties to me to accept what he now offered—himself. He feared he had offended me; if he had, I must forgive him; and, if I could not give him my love all at once, he begged me not lightly to reject his, but give him the chance of winning mine.

Never was a proposal so unwarranted, never had one been so unwelcome. I sat quiet and speechless after perusing it, until roused by hearing the dressing-bell ring, which warned me that in half an hour I must meet them all at dinner.

Lina, tear-stained and indignant, was the first that greeted me; behind her was my aunt, vigorously fanning herself; whilst my cousin John was apparently buried in the study of the *Times*.

I approached them tremulously enough, and presently summed up courage to address to Lina a rather unintelligible remark as to my having feared that I was late for dinner, my watch being slow.

"Oh, you are in excellent time!" responded my aunt, who took the remark as addressed to herself. "We should have had to excuse you if you had been late."

A slight sob from Lina and a rustle of the *Times*, followed by the announcement of dinner, saved my having to reply. But what a dinner it was! The only voice was my cousin John's, who strove, vainly enough, to bring forward topics which might be generally and safely discussed. Once or twice he addressed me in a manner so pointedly that I could have broken down right there and then and sobbed my precious secret out at his feet, utterly regardless of aunt Vereker's or Lina's presence, both of whom sat in silent wrath, glancing towards me with the most unmistakable contempt and abhorrence.

Well, it would soon be over; for I could not stay long at the Grange. Very soon I should be gone; but whither? That was a question hard indeed to answer—a problem beyond my solving. I was very young. I knew nothing of the ways of the world. I had no idea how far my own small means were capable of maintaining me. I was not sufficiently accomplished to be a governess; and, without having one shade of conceit about, me I knew I was too good-looking to pass through life in the obscurity which I began to desire for myself.

The vista before me was cold and chill and hopeless. A few lines of refusal having been duly despatched to Mr. Haughton, I sat in my own room reflecting on my future. Many were the projects I revolved ere I slept. These the morning sun dispelled, for they had not been of the wisest. However, with some trepidation I sought out aunt Vereker, and told her, as simply as I could, how grieved and sorry I was, but how utterly unexpected Mr. Haughton's proposal had been.

"Not unwelcome, if unexpected," responded my aunt. "But I wish to tell you frankly that I think your behaviour has been simply abominable. Not that you probably will care for what I may say or think—as Mrs. Haughton, you will be in a position to do without my good opinion—but I wish to express it now to you, and to tell you at the same time how bitterly I regret having allowed you to come here at all."

"That I can quite believe," I answered, with some bitterness. "But you are in error if you think I am likely to become Mrs. Haughton."

My aunt laughed incredulously.

"You are not going to further impose upon me, Blanche. Don't imagine that I believe you intend to refuse such an offer."

"I have refused it," I replied laconically.

"You have refused it!" exclaimed my aunt. "Well, you are the best judge of your own actions; but may I ask, if it is true that you have refused Mr. Haughton, what was your object in detaching him from Lina?"

"I never detached him," I answered indignantly; "I never dreamt of his daring to propose to me!"

"Daring to propose! Really, Blanche, I wonder if you have any idea of your own position? By birth you may be entitled to marry a gentleman; but, considering your penniless——"

"I have fifty pounds a year, aunt," I said, "and I mean to live upon that. I am very sorry that I have so innocently distressed Lina; but I shall go away to-day—to-morrow—as soon as you like; and Mr. Haughton will do me the justice to tell you that it was no fault of mine."

"As if I would discuss it with him," uttered aunt Vereker;" and as if I could, in decency, allow you to go away! No, no: you must remain where you are until I can see you properly bestowed elsewhere; but, recollect, here you have brought nothing but unhappiness, and in this house your presence can never be welcome. I am only giving you an idea of what every one, from your cousin John downwards, thinks and feels in consequence of your conduct."

This was the final blow for me. A wild sense of the injustice, the cruelty of it all surged through me. Involuntarily I started up, and then sat down, faint and trembling, speechless with impotent wrath, shame, and sorrow.

"Please do not attempt any heroics. Blanche, I am not a person to be impressed by any exhibition of the kind;" and aunt Vereker got up, and, with a sneering glance towards me, left the room.

Mr. Houghton came no more to see us, and my cousin John departed to spend, first, a couple of months at his shooting quarters in Scotland, and afterwards, I gathered from what I heard, he went about paying visits. At all events, the Grange was not to see him until Christmas. How I longed for Christmas to come, and how I listened for any chance scrap of information touching the movements of my absent cousin!

One very dull, rainy morning in December there came a letter from him to aunt Vereker, headed from Grimsby Castle, Lord Vaudeleur's place in Shropshire, saying that he was now really *en route* for home, but that Lord Vaandeleur had pressed him to remain for another week, so he would not appear at the Grange until the twenty-fourth—Christmas Eve.

"There must be some special attraction at Grimbsby," suggested Lina. "Isn't Miss Vandeleur a great beauty?"

"I believe she is," returned aunt Vereker; "but John isn't a marrying man, happily for us. He has often said he would never marry."

"That's the very reason he will," replied Lina petulantly. "A nice thing for us to have to bundle out of this house and go off to some poky hole!"

"Don't distress yourself, Lina," said my aunt. "John isn't attractive enough to please the Honorable Miss Vandeleur. She expects to marry nothing under a duke."

"I hope she won't be disappointed," sighed Lina; "but I agree with you, mamma"—more brightly. "John isn't a beauty."

It was late when he arrived, looking browner and more stalwart than ever, and just as quiet, grave, and nice as he had been since I first saw him. I was very nervous when he advanced to shake hands with me. Perhaps my state of my mind accounted for the sudden pallor which must have overspread my face, for my cousin John said kindly—

"Blanche is not well, surely?"

"Oh yes, I am—quite well!" I said quickly.

"What is the matter?" asked aunt Vereker sharply, turning towards me just in time to see a burning blush covering my face. "I see no signs of illness."

"Don't you?" I heard my cousin John say; and then the lights began to flicker strangely, and vague noises like the rushing of many waters sounded in my ears. I made a wild stumble forwards, and then, failing to reach a friendly chair, was conscious of sinking downwards into darkness, and presently revived to find that I was being borne up-stairs in a pair of strong arms; and I recognized, bending over me as he laid me down, the face of my cousin John.

"She is better now," he said softly. "It was a fainting fit, I suppose. "Has it happened before?"

"Never," answered a voice which I knew was aunt Vereker's; and then cousin John went quickly from the room, leaving me with a bitter sense of humiliation and shame to recover.

What could they all think of me? I could fancy aunt Vereker setting my illness down to heroics and a desire to attract; I could imagine my cousin John himself being once more and for ever "disgusted," and Lina's innumerable suppositions as to what had caused the seizure. I lay there all the evening alone. Only once Beatrice came up, to see if I would have some tea, as I had missed dinner altogether.

No, I would have nothing—nothing at all; I was glad to be a martyr, as some sort of self-punishment for my weakness. As I had a dim hope my refusal might be made known to cousin John.

It was a wretched feeling, I owe; I should really have enjoyed a cup of tea immensely—still more should I have liked to have been down-stairs, instead of spending my Christmas Eve in such a miserable fashion. At last kind nature's sweet restorer closed my tired eyelids and banished my dreary thoughts; and, when I awoke, Christmas Day had fairly dawned.

Such a bright lovely day it was, the ground and trees covered with snow; icicles were hanging in crystal glittering loveliness, and the great elm-tree branches were bowed with drifts of half-melted snow, which crumbled into powder when a bird lighted on a bough, or dropped gradually in soft fragments to the ground. All was still, white, and lovely when I looked out of my bed-room window, lit up as the landscape was by the reflection from the sun on the otherwise colorless scene.

Service was to be at eleven o'clock; so I hurried to the chapel to perform my duties there, not waiting to hear whether the rest of the party meant to follow or not. After the preliminary voluntary came that wonderously beautiful hymn—

"Hark, the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!"

Then, standing up, I saw in the Grange pew aunt Vereker, Lina, Beatrice and my cousin John, whilst in the Brampton Thorpe one I beheld Mr. Haughton.

The latter's unexpected visit annoyed me more than I can say. I feared he might wait for me, and offend my aunt more than ever by attempting to renew his request. So, when the service was over, I remained quietly in the organ-gallery until I thought every one must have gone. At last I ventured out. How pale and silent everything was as I passed through the little churchyard—passed with hurried footsteps, rendered noiseless by the heavy snow—as noiseless as those which overtook me, for I heard no sound until the voice—not of Mr. Haughton, but—of my cousin John suddenly addressed me.

"What were you doing, Blanche?" he asked, "I thought you were never coming."

"I was arranging my things for the evening," I answered.

"I don't think you ought to play to-night," he said very kindly.

"Why not?" I asked, so brusquely that I was utterly disgusted with myself.

"You are not fit for it," said cousin John, "I did not know you had been ill when I was away."

"I wasn't ill. I never was better!" I exclaimed: but my face must have contradicted my words, he looked so incredulously at me.

"You weren't happy, Blanche. I know it; and I have a message for you which may make you happier. I have promised to deliver it to you, and to—ask you to—weigh it"—these last words said very slowly.

"Eustace Haughton told me to tell you that he has not accepted your answer as final. He hopes still; and I have promised to tell you so. It is my duty, Blanche. He is rich. I believe he is all that we could desire; and you must weigh matters well. There are advantages——"

"There may be," I interrupted, "many advantages; but I could not care for him, not even if——"

"If what, Blanche?"—and my cousin's voice was strangely changed.

"If I had seen no one I cared for more," I answered, with a desperate heedlessness of consequences.

"You love some one else then?"

"With my whole heart!" I answered.

And then there came a silence, a long awful silence, during which I noticed with strange acuteness the heavily-laden snow-covered palings and the bent branches of the fir-trees in the shrubbery.

"Can you name him? Blanche, is he worthy? Have compassion, Blanche—have compassion upon me!"

What words would convey the depths of happiness sounded on that snowy Christmas morning? What heart was so joyous or so thankful as mine, when it dawned upon me that cousin John had loved me from the first? But, from his imagining that the disparity in our ages was too great, and from other groundless causes, he never dreamed that his preference could be returned.

Six weeks after that we were married and I am happy to say Mr. Haughton not only got over his disappointment, but consoled himself not long afterwards by marrying, not Lina, but a Spanish-looking beauty who looks down with great condescension on Mr. and Mrs. John Vereker.

So my eventful Christmas Day ended in being a merry one. And I cannot do better for my friends than wish them as merry a one, and as happy a New Year, and many of them, as fell and have fallen to my own share.

A new religious sect has arisen in England which worships Mother Eve. The daughters of Eve are worshipped by all sects.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Santa Claus.

BY JIMMY BROWN.

What on earth do you think has hap- The other day I was at Tom Mc- 's house and he had some company. was a big boy, and something like a and Tom. Would you believe it, that there wasn't any Santa Claus? I for him, and I told him at he could never have any little

boy distinctly did tell—but I mention it. We should never reveal weakness of other people, and ought to be thankful that we are worse anybody else. Otherwise we would be the Pharisee, and he was very bad. I for certain that it was a fib Tom Mc- told. But all the same, the about it the more I got wor-

's a Santa Claus—and of course could he get upon top of the could come down the chimney, rolled a big ladder with him; this, how could he carry pres- mornahundred stockings? could he help getting the soot from the chimney, and marriage when the chimney is ke and fire, as it always is at But then, as the preacher says, natural—I had to look that dictionary.

Tom McGinnis's cousin told worrying me, and finally I began to perfectly awful it would be if in it. How the chil- ed! There's going to be no children at our house this Christmas, and her two small boys are I heard mother and Aunt about Christmas the other day, agreed that all the children should bedsteads in the back parlor, they could open their stockings to- and mother said, "You know, Eliza, a big fire-place in that room and the can hang their stockings around the

Now I know I did wrong, but it was only I did not want the children to be Disappointed. We should always do to and so on, and I know I should have if anybody had tried to get up Claus for me in case of the real one Neither do I blame though if she hadn't spoken about in the way she did, it would happened. But I do think they made a little allowance for only trying to help make the

yesterday. Tom Mc- and all the folks except Aunt Eliza's lit- We were talking about I was telling Tom how all to sleep in the back par- was a chimney there that Santa Claus. We the chimney, and then I it would be to dress chimney and pre- Claus, and how it would then, and how pleased the would be, for they are al- amuse them.

with me that it would be said we ought to practice chimney, so that we could Christmas-eve. He said he to do it, because it was our and no, he was a visitor, and and selfish in me to de- pleasure. But Tom wouldn't that it wasn't feeling very didn't like to take liber- money, and, besides, he was was so big that he wouldn't Then we thought of Har- at he was just the right Harry said he'd do it when for he isn't afraid of any- proud to be allowed to play that he would do anything to.

took off his coat and shoes, up to the roof, and Tom Harry till he got on the top and put his legs in it and went down like a flash, for rough to brace himself the sweeps do. Tom and I we the back parlor to meet hadn't arrived yet, though full of ashes and soot.

had stopped on the way a while we thought we like somebody calling, that way off. We went up on the Harry might have climbed chimney; but he wasn't there. on top of the chimney we plain enough. He was cry- for help, for he was stuck down the chimney, and or down.

over for some time, and de- best thing to do whs to get a down to him, and pull him I got the clothes-line and let it Harry's arms were jammed close so he couldn't get hold of it. ought to make a slipper noose, over Harry's head, and pull him way, but I knew that Harry wasn't and I was afraid if we did that apart.

proposed that we should get along push Harry down the rest of the but after hunting all over the couldn't find a pole long enough, to give that plan up. All this was crying in the most discon- although we were doing all we That's the way with little never have any gratitude, and discontented.

couldn't poke Harry down, Tom try to poke him up. So we told patient and considerate, and we down-stairs again, and took the long- we could find and pushed it up the Bushels of soot came down, and everything, but we couldn't reach with the pole. By this time we be- discouraged. We were awfully Harry, because, if we couldn't get before the folks came home, Tom would be in a dreadful scrape.

thought that if we were to build a fire the draught might draw Harry Tom thought it was an excellent plan. started a fire, but it didn't loosen Har- and when we went on the roof to meet him we heard him crying louder than ever, and saying that something was on fire in the chimney and was choking him. I knew what to do, though Tom didn't, and, to tell the truth, he was terribly frightened.

We ran down and got two pails of water, and poured them down the chimney. That put the fire out, but you would hardly believe it that Harry was more unreasonable than ever, and said that we were trying to drown him. There is no comfort in wearing yourself out in trying to please little boys. You can't satisfy them, no matter how much trouble you take, and for my part I am tired of trying to please Harry, and shal let him amuse himself the rest of the time he is at our house.

We had tried every plan we could think of to get Harry out of the chimney, but none of them succeeded. Tom said that if we were to pour a whole lot of oil down the chimney it would make it so slippery that Harry would slide right down into the back parlor, but I wouldn't do it, because I knew the oil would spoil Harry's clothes, and that would make Aunt Eliza angry. All of a sudden I heard a carriage stop at our gate, and there were the grown folks, who had come home earlier than I had supposed they would. Tom said that he thought he would go home before his own folks began to get uneasy about him, so he went out of the back gate, and left me to explain things. They had to send for some men to come and cut a hole through the wall. But they got Harry out all safe; and after they found that he wasn't a bit hurt, instead of thanking me for all Tom and I had done for him, they seemed to think that I deserved the worst punishmen I ever had, and I got it.

And I shall never make another attempt to amuse children on Christmas-eve.—*Harper's Young People.*

A NIGHT IN A CHINA TOWN.

A Few Facts Relating to Their Habits and General Mode of Living, Etc.

The Chinese in Los Angeles are quite numerous and almost monopolize a certain portion of the city; they are quiet and orderly as a class, attentively minding their own business, but, nevertheless, always a target for the ever present hoodlum.

Through the kindness of one of the city officials—a courteous lawyer and gentleman—we were escorted on a most interesting tour through "Chinatown," as it is called. Starting out at 8 o'clock one pleasant evening, we called first at some of their stores; business being about over for the day, we found them in clusters, old and young, eagerly gathered about the counter, at their greatest of amusements—gambling. Not a word was uttered by any, so absorbed were they in their game, and, after casting a hasty and wondering glance at us, they ignored us entirely. Passing on and visiting many stores, we came to a restaurant about 10 p.m. First entering a small office, we passed in at a door to find ourselves in the dining room; here, seated at tables, are several celestials quietly but hard at work on a dish of thick kind of soup, which they caused to disappear rapidly by throwing into their mouths with chopsticks. A fat cook busy at the stove is seen in the rear, humming a dismal air. The man who does the waiting, being considered quite a musician, is called upon for music and favors us with a series of howls and groans which he calls a song; and then, on his one-stringed instrument, he makes us feel generally ill. As the music progresses and the musician seems to warm up to his work, he howls like a dog and rolls his eyes wildly. A movement is heard above and, on looking for the cause, we find a dozen pair of sharp eyes looking down at us from above; thus, while supposing ourselves in the company of two or three Chinamen, we realize that a score or more of them are about us, and we find that the apartment is, as it were, cut in two, thus giving two floors to an ordinary sized room, a ladder being used to ascend into the sleeping apartment above. Thus one fair-sized room can be used for a restaurant below, and lodge twenty persons or more on the shelves above; but they seem happy and contented. As they are packed together in such a state, we wonder how they can emerge looking so cleanly each day; but they are particular about their appearance generally and carefully bathe every morning.

The night is wearing on, and midnight brings us to a dark, dreary spot, where, hand in hand, we were wonderingly led through passage after passage, first up, then down, until our leader knocks at a door, being answered by a Chinaman who, after a glance, recognizes one in authority, and quietly ushers us in. We find ourselves in a dimly lighted temple, a weird, strange looking place with an altar. We are conducted to an apartment in the rear behind the altar, and there we find a singular scene. Reclining on couches smoking opium are the priests, who at first look amazed at the intrusion, but soon relapse into their stolid, fixed expression. One of the priests, by request kept telling us his feelings as the smoking gradually affected him, and if he told the truth, as he probably did, he soon became too happy to talk, and the expression on his face certainly denoted intense and almost supreme happiness.

We accepted an invitation to take some tea, which was very hot and without sugar. The custom of offering hot tea to all visitors is a universal one among the Chinese, the omission of the courtesy being considered extremely ill mannered.—*N. Y. Post*

Fashionable Dinners.

Years ago, when David Crockett was a member of Congress and had returned home at the close of the first session, several of his neighbors gathered around him one day and asked him questions about Washington. "What time do they dine in the city?" asked one. "Common people, such as we have here, dine at 1. The big ones dine at 3; we Representatives at 4; the aristocracy and Senators eat at 6." "Well, when does the President fodder?" "Old Hickory?" exclaimed the Colonel; "well, he don't dine till next day."

A passenger on the Auburn Railroad offered the conductor a trade dollar for fare, says the Cornellsville, *N. Y., Times*. The conductor examined it and remarked: I don't want that piece of money." "Well, give it to the company, then," replied the passenger.

Old Christmas Games.

One of the interesting features of a Christmas in the olden times was the varied assortment of games which were so heartily joined in by both old and young assembled round the blazing hearth. Most of these merry pastimes have long ago passed away; only a few, such as snapdragon, hide-and-seek, etc., being known by the present generation out of the long list of Christmas games formerly kept up. Thus, an old game played especially at Christmas was "hot cockles,' a species of blind-man's-buff, in which the person kneeling down, and being struck behind, was to guess who inflicted the blow. It is described by Gay in the following lines:

As at hot cockles once I laid me down,
And felt the weighty hand of many a clown,
Buxoma gave a gentle tap, and I
Quick rose, and read soft mischief in her eye.

In an old tract, "Round About Our Coal Fire; or, Christmas Entertainments," published in the early part of the last century, mention is made of a game called "Questions and Commands." The writer says that the commander may oblige his subjects to answer any lawful question, and make the same obey him instantly under the penalty of paying any such forfeit as may be laid on the aggressors. "Handy-dandy" was much in request at this season. One of the party concealed something in his hand, making his neighbors guess in which one it was. If the latter guessed rightly, he won the article, if wrongly, he lost an equivalent. It is alluded to in "Piers Ploughman," and it is, perhaps, noticed in Shakspeare where King Lear (Act iv., sc. 6) says to Gloster: "Look with thine ears; see how yon' justice rails upon yon simple thief. Hark, in thine ear: change places; and, handy-dandy, which is the justice, which is the thief?" Browne, too, in one of his "Pastorals," tells how boys

With the pibbles play at handy-dandy.

A childish diversion also usually introduced at Christmas in bygone days was the "Game of Goose." It was, says Strutt, played by two persons, although it readily admitted of many more, and was well calculated to make the young people sharp at reckoning the produce of two given numbers. The table for playing "Goose" was about the size of a sheet almanac, and divided into sixty-two small compartments, arranged in a spiral form, with a large open space in the centre marked with the number 63; the other compartments were denoted by numbers from one to sixty-two, inclusive. The game was played with two dice, each player throwing in turn, and marking with a counter whatever number the dice cast up. Thus, if there were a four and five he marked nine, and so on, until the game was completed. The number 63 had to be reached exactly, and should the player exceed it he had to reckon back, and throw again in his turn.

Another game seems to have been "Fox i' the Hole," and is thrice mentioned by Herrick, but not once explained:

Of Christmas sports, wassail-bowl,
That's tossed up, after fox i' the hole.

A diversion which often caused much laughter was "Dan in the Mire." A log of wood was brought into the middle of the room: this was "Dan," or the cart-horse, and a cry was raised that he had stuck in the mire. Two of the company then advanced, either with or without ropes, to draw him out. When unable to do so, they called for further help, until finally all the parties joined in the game, when Dun was, of course, extricated. No small merriment arose from each person's sly efforts to let the log fall on his neighbor's toes. It is frequently alluded to by old writers, and by Shakspeare in "Romeo and Juliet" (Act i., sc. 4), where Mercutio says to Romeo:

Tut, dun's the mouse, the constable's own word:
If thou art dun we'll draw thee from the mire.

Some doubt exists as to the precise nature of a game designated "Shoeing the Wild Mare," and mentioned by Herrick, where he speaks of—

Christmas sports, the wassail-bowl,
Of blind-man-bun', and of the care
That young men have to shoe the mare.

"It appears," says B and, "that the wild mare was simply a youth so called, who was allowed a certain start, and who was pursued by his companions, with the object of being shoed, if he did not succeed in outstripping them." Then there were "capverses," wherein one gave a word, to which another found a rhyme; a pastime once very popular.

Among other references to old Christmas games may be quoted the "Paston Letters," in which a letter dated Dec. 24, 1484, relates how Lady Morley, on account of the death of her lord, directing what pastimes were to be used in her house at Christmas, ordered that "there were none disguisings, nor harping, nor luting, nor singing, nor none loud disports: but playing at the tables, and chess, and cards; such disports she gave her folks leave to play, and none other."

Of old Christmas card-games may be mentioned that known as "Post-and-Pair," to which Ben Jonson refers in his "Maeque of Christmas:"

Now Post and Pair, old Christmas' heir,
Doth make a gingling sally;
And wot you who, 'tis one of my two
Sons, card-makers in Pur-alley.

It is, too, among the diversions described by Sir Walter Scott, in his graphic picture of Christmas Eve in "Marmion," and is mentioned by many of our old writers. Three cards are dealt to all, the excitement of the game consisting in each person's vying or betting, on the goodness of his own hand. It would seem that a pair of royal aces was the best hand—hence one of its names, "Pair-royal"—and then other cards, according to their order, such as kings, queens, etc. Thus it much resembled our modern game of "Commerce." Another game of cards was "Ruff," known also as "Double Ruff" or "Cross Ruff," one of its most popular names being "Trump." It is mentioned in "Poor Robin's Almanace" for 1693:

Christmas to hungry stomachs gives relief,
With mutton, pork-pies, pasties, and roast beef;
And men at cards spend many idle hours,
At loadum, whisk, cross-ruff, put, and all-fours.

This game was much the same as whist; and was played by two against two, and occasionally by three against three. Noddy, too, we are told, was also much in demand, being noticed by Middleton, where Christmas, speaking of the games at that time as his children, says; "I leave them wholly to my eldest son *Noddy*, whom, during his minority, I commit to the custody of a pair of knaves and one-and-thirty." In "Poor Robin's Almanack" for 1755 it is thus noticed:

Some folks at dice and cards do sit,
To lose their money and their wit,
And when the game of cards is past,
Then fall to at Noddy at the last.

There is some doubt as to what game was meant; some think cribbage, and others "Beat the knave out of doors."

Such were some of the old games practiced at Christmastide; and the importance that was attached to these diversions may be gathered from the fact that every large household had its Lord of Merry Disports, whose duty it was to arrange the merry-makings every season; a custom which was extended to our Universities and the Inns of Court. At the present day when Christmas is shorn of so many of its former glories, some of these old fireside games might with advantage be revived, thereby creating harmless mirth and fun.—*Illustrated London News.*

Family Matters.

CUSTARD PIE.—Three beaten eggs, three tablespoonsful sugar, a little nutmeg and salt, and two large cupsful rich milk.

If the stair-rails are dingy, their appearance may be improved by washing them with a little sweet milk; polish with a flannel cloth.

DUST ON THE WALLS.—To wipe the dust from papered walls take a clean, soft piece of flannel. Of course it must not be damp, but the dry flannel will remove the dust.

An economical and really delicious way to flavor a cake which is to have icing over the top is to grate part of the peel of an orange or lemon over the cake before putting the icing on.

ACID PIE.—Two tablespoonsful flour, one scant cupful water, one-third cupful molasses, one-third teaspoonful tartaric acid, set on the stove and stir until it boils, and bake with one crust.

Often one has gravy left from a roast of beef, and if you have no soup stock to which it may be added, use it to fry sliced cold boiled potatoes in for breakfast. This makes an excellent dish.

When cleaning carpets, dampen some Indian meal, mix salt with it, and sprinkle over the carpet; sweep vigorously. Take a small, sharp-pointed stick to remove the salt and meal from cracks and corners.

In making lemon syrup take one pint of lemon juice, one and a quarter pounds of sugar. Let it stand till thoroughly dissolved; then bottle and cork tightly for future use. It will keep for years, and have a finer flavor than if boiled.

Apple custard pie should be baked with an under crust only. The mixture for two pies, if made of one pint of sweet milk, one pint of smooth apple sauce, well-sweetened, three eggs; flavor with lemon or a little nutmeg. This will make two small-sized pies or one very large one.

For sponging old black silk, a poor article of black cashmere should be used, and for sponging colored silks, a piece of white cashmere or some of the same color. Cotton must not be used to cover the table upon which they are sponged, or else it will leave white fluff all over it, which will be difficult to get off. An old black shawl is as good a thing as any.

A DOG WALKS 1,600 MILES.

Finding his Way Home Alone from New Orleans to Aurora, Ind.

George Griffin, an old citizen and property owner, at Aurora, Ind., says that a dog belonging to him found his way from New Orleans, where it had been taken on a flat-boat down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. The distance from New Orleans to Cincinnati is something over 1,600 miles, and this place is only twenty-five miles below Cincinnati. Mr. Griffin said the dog was a worthless animal, and was taken on the boat with the intention of dropping it off somewhere down the river to get rid of it. The dog, was, however, kept aboard the boat and taken to New Orleans, where he was turned adrift in the city. The boat's crew returned home together, and as they had seen nothing of the dog for some days before leaving New Orleans, they concluded that they had lost him.

"About three months after my arrival home," said Mr. Griffin, "the lost dog crawled under the back fence and sneaked up to the kitchen door. He was the most woebegone-looking creature I ever saw—poor, lank, and hungry, with barely enough strength to drag himself along. He was the Prodigal Son of dogs, and looked as though he wanted the fatted calf, and wanted it right away. When I left him in New Orleans he was sleek and fat. When he turned up at home three months later he was a mere skeleton. His feet were sore and bleeding. He had a bushy tail and it was full of burrs, showing that he had come through the woods. I am sure he walked every step of the way. At first I was afraid to tell my wife of his return, knowing she would think there was something supernatural about it and worry over it. I prepared her for the news by telling her it was a common thing for dogs to walk from New Orleans, and that I was expecting Jack home any day. I fixed up a nice comfortable nest for him in the woodshed, and it was three weeks before he would leave it. He just laid there and rested."

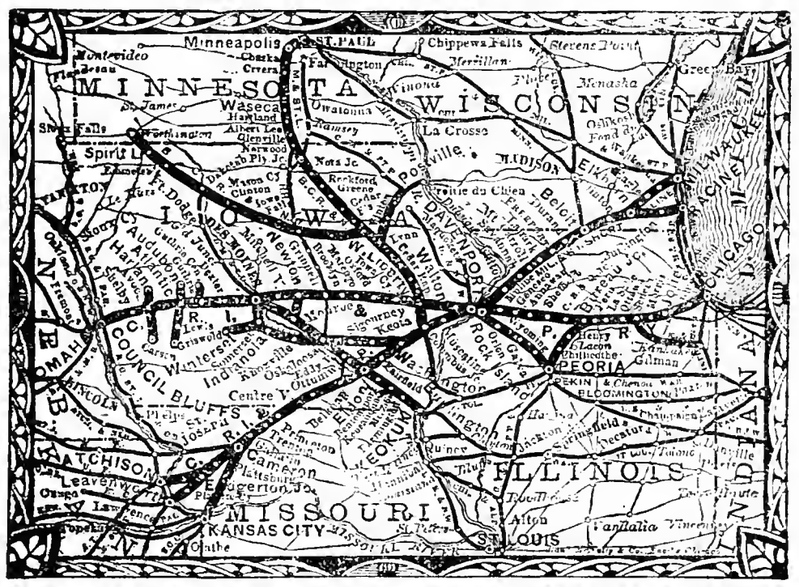
Mr. Griffin has lived on Second street in Aurora for twenty years, and is a reputable and trustworthy citizen.

Railway Improvement.

As is well known, the slipping of the driving-wheels of locomotive engines is an inconvenience of very common occurrence and not always easy to remedy, besides being attended by loss of steam, waste of fuel, and wear and tear of both engine and rails. This trouble is very apt to be experienced in certain kinds of weather, under heavy loads and steep grades. A mode, therefore, of overcoming the difficulty is well worth knowing, and such mode has recently been communicated to a Scientific Society in France. On a certain line of railway which, from local causes, the rails were abnormally slippery and the difficulty in question had been very great, a lucky accident revealed a remedy. A joint in one of the cylinder cocks of a locomotive sprang a leak, whereby a jet of steam was thrown upon the rails. The engine driver instantly found the wheels to bite the rails so well that he was able to ascend the steep grade without the usual slipping. This has led to the slight modification in all the locomotives used on the road, by which they are made to discharge steam upon the rails as required, the result being a saving of fuel of some ten per cent.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RY,

Being the Great Contral Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Kookuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE DEC. 20, 1883.

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all is the sincere wish of the STANDARD.

INCORPORATION.

A communication from a ratepayer in another column in reference to the above question is so unreasonable and void of intelligent argument that it is scarcely worthy of a reply. We will however notice the several objections. "first, there is nothing to be gained by incorporation ?" In answer to this we would inform our friend that the village of Markdale paid in 1882 the sum of $381.10, besides about $50 in fines and unperformed statute labour, which amounts, the village would have at their own control for improvements, or if not expended thus, to reduce the taxes, this amount is independent of county, railway, general school, special school, and other rates which would be unchanged by the formation of a new municipality, and also independent of the amount which is now levied by the village to run its affairs, which is from $100 to $150 per year. we hold that this would be something gained. Second, he says, "our taxes will be increased ten-fold without any compensating advantage," This is s rediculous that it is not worth referring to, besides the answer to the first objection completely explodes it. Third, we are told that the village receives its due proportion of township revenew, but our citizen does not intimate in what manner, and for the life of us we cannot imagine in what shape the village has been assisted. If we desire to build a sidewalk we simply levy the amount on ourselves and pay for it. We would like to know in what shape the village has received her due portion. Fourth, "The incorporation movement has been inaugurated by those who have all to geiu and nothing to loose," This is a very strong argument in favour of incorporation from one who appears so opposed to it, as those most interested in the question are large property holders, heavy ratepayers and staunch citizens. Fifth, "Fat offices &c," who ever heard of the like in an incorporated village, where the council always give their services gratuituously. It is unnecessary to follow ratepayer through sixthly and seventhly as they do not contain anything reasonable against the question of incorporation.

What We would Like to See.

Good sleighing until after the holidays.

The municipal elections conducted without politics,

County councils reduced to one-half their present number of representatives.

And the Provincial Legislature also.

And Dominion Parliament likewise.

A comfortable waiting room for passengers at Berkeley station.

Ratepayers interested in school matters.

And attend the annual school meeting next Wednesday.

What We may Expect.

A wedding in town shortly.

Some person get their leg broken in those delapidated sidewalks.

And the town sued for damages.

Very little good sleighing this winter.

A crowded house Christmas evening to hear Rev. Mr. Casson's lecture.

Joy among the children next Tuesday.

And medicine required after it.

Sad havoc among the fowl for two weeks.

And the poor forgotten amid the excitement.

A strife among our store keepers for who'll have the most attractive shop for the holidays.

And Mac. take the cake.

—O'Donnell's execution was carried out on Monday.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

THE VALLEY ROAD.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—I can scarcely tell whether your correspondent on the celebrated Valley Road is in earnest or not. One thing is evident I think, that some one has told him that the road runs through both Hogg's and Flesher's lands. But what about the other parties through whose lands it passes ? Why single out Mr. Hogg and Flesher ? Another thing is evident, that he has not been careful to notice the history of the matter. But, to be courteous, I might say the council have received the deeds from Mr. Hogg, for which he was paid an equivalent by forcing a road through Plewis' property for his benefit; but we have not the deed of Mr. Flesher's portion. Two reasons exist for it; first, the road was run irrespective of the boundaries of the lots, and therefore it was not possible to define its location. Mr. Flesher claims that where the road could be run on divisional lines with no material deviation or obstruction, that certainly should be its location, and he promised on those conditions. Mr. Flesher left immediately for England and so the matter stands. The road is established nevertheless, but will be deviated to suit the conditions, if practicable; if not it will remain where it is, and if need be the township will pay for it say $20. But from the very first, the council were cautious and would not bind themselves to expend any money on this road until cooperative measures were taken by Euphrasia. It is to be regretted, I think, that such antagonism exists in Euphrasia against this road. Is it not a maxim, true all the time, that the more competition there is the better chances exists for farmers to get in value the last cent for their produce. Markdale is not to blame in her endeavors to divert the trade of Euphrasia to her, and to speak of facilities they are prepared to offer. But when a man has a choice of markets, although he himself might not come to Flesherton, he finds a competitive market at Markdale made so by the facts stated. The very wisest policy therefore, for Euphrasia, is to co-operate regarding this road scheme. Artemesia has the line established to the township line already, but must have the road pushed beyond otherwise relinquish indefinitely the scheme. The electors should carefully consider the question. To Euphrasia the cost would be exceeedingly small compared with the advantages ; to Artemesia the cost would be considerable. But in both municipalities the making of the road would only be gradual, so that no one need think the townships would be swamped by adopting the scheme. Personally, I have no *axes* to grind and am quite passive in the matter. I only insist that it would be great folly to expend money to get *into* a swamp with no possible expectation of getting *through*.

Yours truly,

W. S. CHRISTOE.

INCORPORATION.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Injudicious rumors are afloat in our community tending to prejudice the ratepayers in l ehalf of incorporating our village of Markdale. There are several substantial reasons against incorporation: First, there is nothing to be gained by incorporation. Second, our taxation will be increased ten fold without any compensating advantage. Third, a false rumor is being circulated that the village does not receive its proportionate share of revenue. This is a base falsehood as the township returns of the municipalities of Artemesia and Glenelg will show. Fourth, the incorporation movement has been inaugurated by those who have all to gain and nothing to lose. Fifth, fat offices and loaferism are synonimous terms in the greater number of petty municipalities. Sixth, there is indisputable evidence that a false return of population has been given in order to aid the intriguers. Seventh, high taxation and increased rents will debar an increase of our population, those we already have will emigrate and outsiders will be deterred from coming in.

AN INTERESTED RATEPAYER.

Kimberly.

Business is brisk in the lumber line this winter, two or three companies, gangs making square timber which they will float down the river in the spring to the bay.

NOTICE.—There will be a shooting match on Christmas day in Kimberly, when a quantity of geese, turkeys, &c. will be provided and a good time is expected. A hop and supper will take place in the evening. Wismer's String Band will be in attendance.

A. O. U. W.

At the last regular meeting of Markdale lodge of Ancient Order of United Workman, the following were elected officers for the ensuing year :

Wm. Lucas, M. W. ; C. W. Rutledge, Foreman ; Robert Askin, Overseer ; J. G. Irving, Recorder ; Wm. Brown, Receiver ; Wm. N. Haskett, Financier ; Alex. Kay, Guide ; J. P. Sparling, Inside Watchman ; George Wilson Outside Watchman ; Wm. Lucas, R. S. Rae and C. W. Rutledge trustees.

This lodge is in a flourishing condition and every member is highly pleased with the order as a life insurance institution, it being one quarter cost of the ordinary life insurance. There are now 30 members in this lodge and the number increasing every month, their hall is spacious, comfortable, well lit and beautifully carpeted, giving it a most comfortable appearance, while the members are courteous, cheerful and unanimous in assisting any movement that will tend towards the social improvement or mutual good of the members, quite a number of farmers have recently joined this lodge and before winter is over a still greater increase is expected from that class. The organization is fifteen years in existance, and our assessments has not exceeded $14 per year on $2,000 of insurance, that is $7 on $1,000. This is certainly a very low rate. The membership has increased in Ontario 35 per cent during the past year, and the order is now the most popular insurance organization in existance.

The Societies.

EUGENIA L.O.L. No. 1118.—The following are the officers elected for 1884: Bro. W Armstrong, WM; Bro S Pedlar, DM; Bro Rev T Grandy, Chap; Bro J I Graham, Sec; Bro J Linton, Fin Sec; Bro Jos Fenwick, Treas; Bro M Akitt, first com man; Bro J J Fields, Dir of Cer.

FLESHERTON L.O.L.—The following were elected officers of Flesherton L. O.L. No. 429 for the year 1884: Bro J W Bates WM; Bro W H Johnson, WDM; Bro Rev McGregor, WC; Bro W P Crossley, WS; Bro J A Heard, WT; Bro Alfred Malloy, FCM; Committee, Bro R McGruther, Bro A S VanDusen, Bro J E Moore, Bro Jos Smith; Bro Wm Varty, D of C.—*Advance.*

BERKELEY L. O. L.—Berkeley lodge No. 176, meets on Tuesday on or before full moon, has a membership of forty-eight and is in a flourishing condition. At the last regular meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year . Bro John Gillespie, WM; Bro Thos Abbott, DM; Bro And Gillespie, Chap; Bro And Walker, Treas; Bro Jas Gillespie, Rec Sec; Bro D Jackson, Fin Sec; Bro Edward Brown, Dir of Cer; Committee, Bros John Middleton, And Ritchie, George Ritchie, Wm Jackson, John Love; Bro Geo Fleming, Lecturer.

MEAFORD ROAD U.S.S.—The following are the officers of Meaford Road Union Sunday School: Wm Buchanan, Superintendant; P Sparling, Asst. Supt.; J I Graham, Sec. Treas; Jos Buchanan and Geo Wright, Librarians Teachers, Miss Boland, Miss Buchanan, Miss A Kells, Miss Sparling, Jas Buchanan, Jas Hanson, A Johnson, H Sparling. The school intends holding their anniversary on the 15th Jan. The committee appointed to buy a new organ for the school reported that they would have it for the anniversary.

MR. JOHN, FORD, of Annan give us a call yesterday. He will remain in town a few day's.

—Dr. A. A. Riddell, an old practitioner, of Toronto, died on Sunday last.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The Dundalk school examination was held on Monday. The pupils appear to be making satisfactory progress.

The public school entertainment on Tuesday evening was a grand success both teachers were the receipients of valuable presents.

The Methodist S. S. hold their anniversary on Xmas day, a good time is expected,

The skating rink opened on Wednesday night. This event has been anxiously awaited by the young people of the village.

Business is more lively since the sleighing began.

The Presbyterians are taking steps to secure a resident minister.

No change in the municipal situation.

Proton council held the last session of the year Tuesday and Wednesday,

Credit Sale Register.

Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will have a notice under this head free of charge.

SATURDAY, DEC. 22ND.—At the Revere Hotel, Markdale, M. Byrnes will sell by auction that fine matched roadster team, several cows, a lot of buffalo robes, &c., sale at 2 o'clock. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

FRIDAY, DEC. 31ST.—The executors of the late Samuel Cooper, will sell by public auction on lot 7, con. 8, Euphrasia, commencing at 1 o'clock, 3 horses, 5 cows. 10 head young cattle, pigs, sheep, &c. Terms, 12 months on approved paper, or 8 per cent off notes for cash. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

FRIDAY, DEC. 28TH.—Valuable farm property in Glenelg, sale at the Markdale House. Moss, Falconbridge & Barwick, vendors' solicitors, Toronto.

SATURDAY, 22ND DEC.—Mr. Joseph Hynes will sell on his premises lot 19, con. 10, Euphrasia, cows, horses, sheep, implements, &c. Terms, 12 months on approved notes. Sale to commence at noon. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

BIRTHS.

QUINN—In Markdale, on the 18th inst., the wife of Mr. J. T. Quinn, of a son.

MCPHERSON—In Flesherton, on the 8th in the wife of Mr. A. McPherson, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

MCDONALD—MCINNES—On the 10th inst., by the Rev. D. McLeod, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Duncan McDonald, to Mis Flora Ann McInnes, daughter of Mr. Duncan McInnes, all of Glenelg, (Durham Road.)

WILEY—HUTCHINSON—At the residence of the bride's father, Euphrasia, by Rev. J. S. Corcoran, on the 19th inst., Mr. R. H. Wiley to Miss Sarah E. daughter of Mr. Jno Hutchinson, all of Euphrasia.

SIMMONS—BLACKBURN—On the 19th inst., by Rev. A. Wilson, at the Presbyterian Manse. Markdale, Mr. Walter Simmons, to Miss Sarah Blackburn, all of Artemesia.

DEATHS.

CLARK—In Markdale, on the 16th inst., Mrs. Clark, mother of Mr. W. M. Clark architect, aged 82 years.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $1.00; Spring $0.60 to $1 00; Barley, 45 to60; Peas, 65; Oats, 30c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 35c; Hay, $8 .00 ; Pork, 5.00 to 5.50; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.00 to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 37c to 40c Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $6.00 to $6.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 18c to 20c; eggs. 22c to 25c.

SUFFOLK BOAR. One of the finest animals ever brought into this district for service at Lot 6. Con. 7, Euphrasia. Age, year past. Terms, $1 at time of service.

171-80 D. R. ELLIS.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

TO THE CREDITORS OF

James Thompson.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of James Thompson, late of the Township of Artemesia, in the County of Grey, Farmer, who died on or about the 4th day of April, 1883, at the said township of Artemesia are, on or before the

TENTH DAY OF JANUARY,

next, to send to either of the undersigned Executors at Flesherton, their Christian and Surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them. After the said Fourth day of January next the said Executors will distribute the assets of the said James Thompson, amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to such claims as the said executors shall then have notice of.

This notice is given in pursuance of Chap. 107, Sec. 34, R. S. O.

Dated at Flesherton this 11th day of December 1883.

(Signed) ISAAC SINCLAIR.

171-74 WILLIAM HILL.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Valuable Farm Property

—IN THE—

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG

Under the power of sale in a mortgage from MARTIN DUNN to the Vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default of payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the MARKDALE HOUSE in the

VILLAGE OF MARKDALE,

—ON—

FRIDAY, 28TH DAY DEC. 1883

at 2 o'clock p.m., by A. R. VANDUSEN, autioneer, lot number nine (9) in the eighth (8th) concession of the said township of Glenelg, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 50 acres said to be cleared, balance timbered chiefly with hardwood. On the premises are said to be a log house barn and stable.

TERMS—10 per cent. at the time of sale, 15 per cent. within one month after sale and balance secured by mortgage of the premises payable in five yearly instalments with interest at 7 per cent. yearly.

For further particulars apply to W. J. BELLAMY, Esq., Flesherton, or to

MOSS, FALCONBRDGE & BARWICK.
Vendors' Solicitors.

Toronto, Dec. 4, 1883.

LOST, Between Markdale and Mr. Dan. Blaney's, on the 27th Nov. evening, a HORSE BLANKET. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office.

BOAR PIG. The thoroughbred boar CHESTER WHITE, will be for service at his pen, Markdale, forwith ; a fine boar six months old. Terms—$1, at time of service.

168-71 WM. DOUGLASS.

BERKSHIRE BOAR. A fine Thoroughbred Berkshire Boar for service at Lot 99, 2nd, West T. & S. Road, one mile west of Markdale, Terms, $1 at time of service.

R. McBRIDE.

TEACHER WANTED. For School Section No. 6, Artemesia, Male or Female holding second or third class certificate. Duties to commence on the 2nd January 1884. Apply stating salary to the trustees' secretary treasurer

JOHN HAZARD,
Flesherton Station P.O.

FARMS FOR SALE. Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under cultivation. Lot 5 part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; and necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 15, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVIN,
Markdale.

Oct. 19, 1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE. Lots 36 and 37 second range west of T. & S. Road, Glenelg, 100 acres, 85 of which are cleared and under cultivation, fair buildings, good repair, soil clay loam, well watered, and in a good state of cultivation. This is a desirable farm and well located being 2 miles from the flourishing village of Markdale. For further particulars apply on premises or by letter to

162-72 J. C. MUTCH,
Markdale P. O.

BERKSHIRE BOAR. An early spring pig for service at his pen, two miles south of Markdale. Terms, 75 cents at time of service, otherwise $1.

CHAS. LITTLEJOHNS.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS

—OF—

Samuel Cooper,

(DECEASED.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of Samuel Cooper, late of the township of Euphrasia, County of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 29th Aug. 1883, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the

FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1884,

to send by post, prepaid, to Geo. Richardson, Markdale P.O., in the County of Grey, one of the executors, of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the executors then have notice.

GEO. RICHARDSON, } Executors.
JOHN LEE, }

Dated this 11th day December.

JOHN MONTGOMERY

BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand,

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS,

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169-90.

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK.

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clocks, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personally attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any private individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

The Markdale house has a fine new sign.

Trimble & Wright have opened a branch store at Maxwell.

Armstrong Bros. steam turning factory is now in operation.

Goods at your own prices till end of the year at Reynolds & Son's.

Mrs. Hollingshead has a fine assortment of sweet meats for the holidays.

There will be a shooting match at the Revere hotel, Markdale, Christmas day.

Dont forget the annual school meeting which takes place next Wednesday, the 19th.

The polling for ward No. 3, (Glenelg will take place in Mullarky's cooper shop Markdale.

There will be Divine Service at Christ Church, Markdale on Christmas day at 10. 30. a. m.

Mr. John, Mercer, has sold his farm, 100 acres to his father Alex. Mercer, Esq. for $4,000.

Wm. R. Burnett, eldest son of Mr. Wm. Burnett, Artemesia, returned from Montana, last Friday.

The next sittings of division court, No. 5, will be held in Flesherton, on Thursday January 24th, 1884.

Sugar Making.—Considerable taffy has been indulged in recently between the Hanover *Post* and Flesherton *Advance*.

Say, stop! where are you going? why to Reynolds & Son's to see those great bargains people are raging about.

Reynolds & Sons have great pleasure in wishing their numerous customers a merry Xmas and a happy New Year.

We are informed that Mr. Boyd, of Euphrasia, is a candidate for Deputy Reeve, Mr. Ellis and Mr. Erskine are also candidates.

N. B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle forthwith and save trouble and costs, Wilson Benson.

Ever since the standard time came in force the days have been growing shorter, next week however they will commence to lengthen.

In the report of election of officers last week we omitted the name of Jas. Brodie who was elected treasurer in Artemesia Grange No. 259.

Subscribers to the Standard who do not reside in this district, and who wish the paper continued will do well to renew promptly as we cannot continue sending to those outside the county after their subscription has expired.

Mr. Wm. Hutchinson, of Euphrasia has sold his farm to his brother John, and bought Mr. John Rowe's farm in Artemesia for $2,050.

The Flesherton *Advance* has changed its form and it is now an eight page, the same size as the Standard, giving it quite an improved appearence.

Just received new goods in Watch chains X L N T stamped, also necklets and other lines. Call and see goods and get prices. W. A. Brown, jeweller.

The annual Christmas tree entertainment of Christ Church Sunday School will be held in the Orange Hall on Thursday evening Dec. 27th comencing at 7 o'clock.

Mr. R. O. Whitby has engaged the service of a first class painter for the commiug summer and respectfully solicits the patronage of those in need of anything in his line.

The Flesherton, Presbyterian Sabbath School will hold their anniversary tea-meeting on Christmas day, evening, songs, new recitations, new dialogues, &c. A good time is expected.

Reduced fares for the holidays are being offered on the T. G. & B. From the 21st to the 25th Dec., and from the 28th Dec. to 1st Jany. inclusive, return tickets will be issued between all stations at single fare.

All who intend investing in holiday or wedding presents will insure good value for their money, by selecting them from the fine stock of silver plated, hollow and flat ware, at W. A. Brown's jewellery store, Markdale.

Markdale Cab.—Mr. Hull has introduced a new feature in his livery business, that of driving his union bus out two afternoons each week, ladies or others desirous of having a drive can do so at the small cost of ten cents per hour.

We have added a greater number of new, unsolicited subscribers to our list during the past month than at any period of the same length since we entered the business. This is the best evidence we could have that the Standard is growing in popularity and is highly appreciated by the public.

We acknowledge receipt of subscriptions from those at a distance through the paper. But not those in the district. This week we have received $1. from Andrew Kennedy, Stevensburg, Mich., for 84. and $1, for six months of 83, and six of 84, for W. F. Whitby, Corvallis, Oregon.

For first class axe handles go to Finnerty's shop, Elizabeth st., opposite the bank, Markdale. You can bring your own timber and have them made to order, or you can get them all ready made at the shop. Sign of the Big Axe Handle. 169-72

Notwithstanding the continued dark cloudy weather which has prevailed this fall our photographer, Mr. Hamilton is turning out exceedingly clear and life-like pictures in various sizes. Seldom do we see anything like as good work executed in a country place, in fact it will compare favorably with the best of city work.

Sermons will be preached in the Holland Centre Methodist church, re-opening on Sunday the 30th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Casson of Markdale. A tea-meeting will also be held on the evening following, Monday the 31st when Rev. Mr. Casson, will deliver a lecture. Admission to tea and lecture 25 cents.

Wiarton, Dec. 17.—Two more bodies have been found at Johnston's Harbour, belonging to the lost steamer *Eclipse*. One man had light hair, and was stout built. There were papers found on him dated at Sault Ste. Marie. The other body has not been identified. Both bodies had life preservers on, and were buried at Jonston's Harbour.

A person who has been in gymnastic and dramatic clubs in Toronto and other places, and who visited Markdale club while at practice one evening recently, informed us that he never saw as many good performers in a club before. A big time is expected at their entertainment in Williamsford, tomorrow (Friday) evening.

The social at Mr. Kells' residence last Tuesday evening was well attended and a very enjoyable time was spent, several sleigh load, in fact the majority of those present, were from Markdale. Mr. and Mrs. Kells did all in their power for the comfort and enjoyment of those present, and were in every way successfull. Proceeds $12.55.

True merit brings its own reward, in the case of Burdock Blood Bitters it is rapidly bringing its reward in its increased sales, as a prominent druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits;" It is the grand specific for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, $5,000 bottles have been sold during the last three months. For sale by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

The anniversary services of the Walters Falls Methodist church, will be held in that place on Sunday the 23rd inst., when Rev. W. Casson, of Markdale, will preach morning and evening. The annual tea meeting will be held on Christmas day when a number of reverend and other gentlemen will give addresses. Good music will also be provided. Tea served at 5 p. m. Tickets 25 cents.

The Methodist Church annual tea meeting which will take place on Christmas, promises to be made in advance of anything in former years in point of interest. Tea will be served in the Orange Hall commencing at 5 o'clock p. m. after which all will repair to the church when Rev. Mr. Casson will deliver his popular lecture, "Prevalent Mistakes," The choir will also render choice selections in their usual good style. The lecture will doubtless be worth 50 cts. itself. Admission 25 cents.

Walkerton, Dec. 16.—At ten o'clock last night a fire broke out in the extensive flouring mills of David Moore and Son, Walkerton, which in a short time distroyed the whole place. The building at the time contained 1,000 barrels of flour and about 6,000 bushels of wheat. The flour was mostly got out, but the wheat was destroyed. The loss on the building and contents is about $35,000, on which there is an insurance of $19,000 in the Western, Royal, and City of London.

Disastrous Occurrence.—One day last week, after the Messrs. Dickson, of Lavender, had completed the threshing at Mr. George Dynes', near Redickville, the latter gentleman undertook to drive the sleigh carrying the engine to the next location, and in going up the lane at Mr. Joseph Thompson's the sleigh slewed, upsetting the steamer into a ditch, damaging it to the extent of $150, and to add to the misfortune, Mr. Dynes got a couple of ribs cracked, rendering medical assistance necessary, which was furnished by Dr. Norton.—Shelburne *Free Press*.

A New Years Gift.—Residents of Grey County, are invited to send in a number by card or otherwise, between 1 and 1000, to compete free of charge for a neat, nickle, lever, alarm clock, value $3.75, number will be put with clock, open to Jan 1st, noon, nearest to exact guess gains the clock. Give full address with No. Clock very useful to early risers, send in your guesses at once. Guesses will be numbered as received, so if two alike first one wins. Address W. A. Brown, jeweller, Markdale, box 5. Award made by Mr. C. W. Rutledge, and published first week in January, 1884.

1883 CHRISTMAS. 1884

SANTA CLAUS

HEAD QUARTERS



MEDICAL HALL.

We desire to inform our numerous Friends and Patrons that we have received and are opening our Annual stock of Christmas Goods, Fancy Goods, Toys Books, and Chrismas Cards. Our stock of Christmas Goods this season is Larger, Cheaper and Better assorted than that of any previous season. Call and examine. Satisfaction guaranted. Liberal discount to purchasers of Lots for Christmas trees.

A. TURNER & CO.

Seventeen C. S. R. cars were completely wrecked and two trainmen injured at Rodney on Saturday.

It is said that an arrangement is pending between the Northern and Hamilton & North-Western Railways in regard to the Pacific Junction.

Sad accident.—Two weeks ago while working in the bush taking out sawlogs, Geo. eldest son of Mr. R. Torry, Glenelg had his leg broken below the knee, the limb was set by Dr. Sproule, but we regret to learn that the boy is in rather a critical state, he is about 17 years of age.

Fire.—About 9 o'clock on Thursday evening last, a stable at the rear of Marshall's store, Division Street, was discovered to be on fire. The alarm was given, and as soon as the hose attached to the hydrant at Tucker's corner was brought into play, the fire was quickly got under. The stable which was used by P. Doyle, was only a short distance from his house, and if any wind had been blowing at the time, we should no doubt have had to record a more extensive conflagration. The loss is about $125.—*O. S. Times*.

Those of our subscrebers who are in arrears for 1883 will do us a favor by handing in the amount or remitting by mail at once. We will accept $1. as payment for subscription for 83 on condition that the cash is sent along with it for 84 otherwise $1.25 will be charged, this offer is good until the end of this year. Those who are in arrears for subscription or other account for any time previous to the 1st January 1883 may find their account with the clerk of the Court Division if not paid before the 28th inst., We have been very lenient in the past, but our business compells us to collect, so you cannot. blame us. Accounts have been rendered time and again and no further notice may be expected.

The Markdale Literary and Gymnastic club will give an intertainment in Vogan's Hall, Williamsford, on Friday evening the 21st December. This promises to be the best entertainment of the kind ever given in this district. The club is over forty members strong, many of whom have made wonderful progress in horizontal bar performances, and not a few have become experts with the gloves. The show will consist of bar performances, boxing exhibitions, sentimental and comic songs, stump speeches, farces, acted by the company, together with music from the string band, which is in itself worth the whole admission, we believe a rich treat is in store for those who go, and have no doubt there will be a crowded house.

Christmas is coming with all its hallowed influences and festivities which makes the old young again and the young feel the happy impulse which youth and the prospects of gaiety can give. The general topic now is, what little surprise in the shape of a present can I give to my dear friends, and where should I go to secure what is desirable. We will try and answer the the question, First, get something useful. Second, you will find W. J. McFarland has outdone himself this year in providing good useful articles for Xmas and New Years gifts. 75 good useful all wool shawls, $1.75 up. 100 rich cloth mantles. 175 ladies' fur caps, lovely trimmed hats and bonnets, special. 75 lace ties, choice goods, wool wraps, corsects, gloves, cashmeres, &c.

For the men, 300 overcoats, 450 tweed suits, hats, caps, gloves, shirts, ties, collars silk handkerchiefs &c. For the children, 1,000 different useful articles all at startling prices.

Grand illumination of the store which is beautifully decosated, every night the public are cordially invited to inspect, no pressing to buy goods.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarneSS EstaBlishmenT

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

"Dolly, Isn't Christmas Jolly?"

A certain young lady,
Who lives in Arcady,
Thinks her simple Polly
A duck of a Dolly;
And in an arm-chair,
With a minute to spare,
Fast chatters away to her:
Though what she can say to her
By way of invention
Is past comprehension;
Now kissing, now scolding her,
Now warmly enfolding her.

A sly little bird
One day overheard
Missy's gossiping tattle,
And thus ran the prattle:

My sweet darling Dolly!
Now is it not jolly
That Christmas is near,
With its berries and holly,
And best of good cheer?
I am vastly delighted,
Mamma has invited
Young ladies a few
To meet me and you
Well may you stare, Miss,
At thought of such bliss.
Each brings a fine Dolly.
But none like my Polly!
Yes, you shall be drest
As fine as the best:
Nay, finer; for know—
Let me whisper it so—
I am sure you can hear,
Though dumb you appear.
You're like my dog Tray,
Who knows all I say;
For that he shows clear
By pricking his ear
And beating his tail
On the floor like a flail:
But he is too shy,
I suppose, to reply:
Yet what sympathy lies
In his liquid brown eyes!
His frame all a-shiver
And a low whining quiver
Betraying his rapture
As I hold him in capture.

I wish you *would* speak,
If only a squeak,
Just as Pussy-cat goes
When you step on her toes.
Now, dearest of dears,
Keep open your ears,
And let your eyes glisten
To show me you listen.
I've a toilette, the rarest,
To suit you, my fairest;
A pink satin dress,
From Paris express:
Then dainty silk socks,
With finely worked clocks;
And shoes—O such beauties!—
To put on your tooties;
Rare pearls to bedeck
Your lily-white neck;
A scarf o'er your shoulders,
To charm all beholders;
And a pair of kid gloves,
Such dear little loves,
Tight-fitting as skin
The fair hands within.
O won't you look fine
And all else outshine!
With envy they'll stare.
Their eyes open wide,
As you sit on a chair
Erect by my side.
Dressed out as a Queen
Or State days is seen.
O, darlingest Dolly!
Now *isn't* Christmas jolly!

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED.)

"Oh, Mrs. Rayner is never anything! At least—I mean," said I, annoyed at having spoken without thinking, "she is so reserved that——"

"That you like Mr. Rayner best?"—"Oh, yes!"

He drew himself up rather coldly.

"So do most ladies, I believe."

"One can't help liking a person who talks and laughs, and is bright and kind, better than one who never speaks, and glides about like a ghost, and looks coldly at you if you speak to her," I burst out, apologetically at first, but warming into vehemence towards the close of my speech.

"Perhaps she means to be kind," said he gently.

"Then she ought to make her meaning plainer. She can't think it is kind to fix her eyes upon me as if I were something not human, if I laugh, to give me her hand so coldly and unresponsively that it seems like a dead hand in mine, and at other times to take no more notice of me than if I were not there. Besides, she knows that it is the first time I have ever left home, and she must see sometimes that I am not happy."

Mr. Reade suddenly stooped towards me, and then straightened himself again just as suddenly, without any remark: but he cleared his throat. I remembered that I had no right to make this confession to a comparative stranger, and I added quickly—

"I ought not to talk as if I were ill-treated. I am not at all. If she would only not be quite so cold!"

"Perhaps her own troubles are very heavy and hard to bear."

"Oh, no, they are not!" I replied confidently. "At least, she has a kind husband and a pretty home, and everything she can wish for. And I think it is very selfish of her to give herself up to brooding over the memory of her dead child, instead of trying to please her living husband."

"Her dead child?"

"Yes. She had a boy who died some years ago, and she has never got over it. That is why she is so reserved."

"Oh! How long ago did this boy die?" asked he, in curiously incredulous tones

"About five years ago, I think Mr. Rayner said."

"Oh, then it was Mr. Rayner who told you?"—"Yes."

"And Mrs. Rayner has never got over it?"

"No. It seems difficult to believe, doesn't it, that a brilliant woman who wrote books and was much admired should fade like that into a kind of shadow? I wonder she doesn't write more books to divert her thoughts from brooding over the past."

"Oh, she wrote books! Did she tell you so herself?"

"No—Mr. Rayner."

"Oh! Did Mr. Rayner tell you any more?"

The irony in his tone was now so unmistakeable that I hesitated and looked up at him inquiringly.

"I am sure he must have told you that he is a very ill-used man and a very long-suffering husband, and asked you to pity him. Didn't he, Miss Christie? Ah, I see he did?" he cried.

I could feel the blood rushing to my cheeks; but I was indignant at having to submit to this catechism.

"Mr Rayner never asks impertinent questions," I said severely.

The young man drew back, muttered "I beg your pardon," and, turning to watch the rain, began to hum something without any time to cover his discomfiture. I was sorry directly; but my dignity forbade my calling him back to retract the snub. Yet I was dying to know the reason of his violent prejudice against Mr. Rayner. To my relief, in a few minutes he came back to me of his own accord.

"Miss Cristie," he began nervously, "I am afraid I have offended you. Won't you forgive me for being carried a little too far by my interest in a lady who herself confessed that she is away from her friends for the first time and not—very happy?"

I could not resist such an appeal as that; I looked up smiling, with tears in my eyes.

"Oh, I am not at all offended! But I should like to know what reason you have for thinking so ill, as you seem to do, of Mr. Rayner."

"Perhaps I am wrong. I really have no proof that he is anything but what he wishes every one to think him—a light-hearted accomplished man, of idle life and pleasant temper. It is not his fault that, with all his cleverness, his ease of manner is not quite the ease of a gentleman."

I was scarcely experienced enough to have found that out for myself. I considered for a moment, and then said rather timidly—

"Won't you tell me anything more? You can if you will, I think, and, alone in the world as I am, I want all the knowledge I can get of the people I live among, to guide me in my conduct."

He seemed to debate with himself for a moment; then he sat down beside me on the other shaft of the cart, and said very earnestly—

"Seriously, then, Miss Christie, I would advise you to leave the Alders as soon as you possible can, even before you have got another engagement. You are in the midst of more dangers than you possibly know of, more probably than I know of myself, more certainly than I can warn you against."

His voice was very low as he finished, and, while we both sat silent, he with his eyes intently fixed on my face, mine staring out fearfully at the sky, a dark figure suddenly appeared before us, blocking out the light. It was Mr. Rayner. Mr. Reade and I started guiltily. The new-comer had approached so quietly that we had not heard him; had he heard us?

CHAPTER IV.

In spite of the rain and mud. Mr. Rayner was in the brightest of humours; and his first words dispelled my fear that he might have overheard the warning Mr. Reade had just given me not to stay at the Alders. He caught sight of me first as he came under the roof of the dark shed.

"At last, Miss Christie! It was a happy thought of mine to look for you here. But how in the world did you discover this place of refuge?" Then, turning, he saw my companion. "Hallo, Laurence! Ah, this explains the mystery! You have been playing knight-errant, I see, and I am too late in the field; but I shall carry off the lady, after all. My wife noticed that you started without your ulster, Miss Christie, and, as soon as service was over, she sent me off with it to meet you."

He helped me on with it, and then I stood between them, silent and rather shy at receiving so much unaccustomed attention, until the rain began to fall less heavily, and we seized the opportunity to escape. When we got in sight of the park, Mr. Reade wanted to take a short cut through it to the house; but Mr. Rayner pointed out that there was no object to be gained by catching a bad cold wading through the long wet grass, so we all went together as far as the park gates, when Mr. Reade left us.

"Nice young fellow, that," said Mr. Rayner, as soon as the other was out of earshot. "Just the kind of open frank lad I should have liked to have for a son in a few years' time. Handsome too, and good-natured. There's not a girl in all the country-side who hasn't a smile and a blush for Laurence."

I did not think this so great a recommendation as it seemed to Mr. Rayner, but I said nothing; and he went on—

"He is worth all the rest of his family put together. Father—self-important, narrow-minded old simpleton; mother—ill-dressed, vegetable, kept alive by a sense of her own dignity as the penniless daughter of an earl; sisters—plain stuck-up nonentities; younger brother—dunce at Eton. But they haven't been able to spoil Laurence. He may have a few of their prejudices, but he has none of their narrow-minded pig headedness. You don't understand the rustic mind yet, Miss Christie. I assure you there are plenty of people in this parish who have condemned me to eternal punishment because I am fond of racing and, worse then all, play the violin."

"Do you play the violin? Oh, I am so fond of it!"

"Are you? Poor child, you had better not acknowledge the taste as long as you remain in this benighted spot; they class it with the black art. I believe I am popularly supposed to have bewitched the Alders with my playing. Some of the rustics think that the reeds round the pond play all by themselves about midnight, if they are accidentally touched."

"Oh, Mr. Rayner, aren't you rather hard upon the rustics?" I said, laughing.

"Not a bit, as you will find out soon enough. However, if you are not afraid of being bewitched too, you shall hear my violin some evening, and give me your opinion of it."

We were within the garden gates by this time, and, as we walked down the path, I saw a woman's figure among the trees on our right. The storm had left the evening sky so dark and she was so well hidden that, if I had not been very sharp-sighted, I should not have noticed her. As it was, I could not recognise her, and could only guess that it was Mrs. Rayner. The idea of those great wierd eyes being upon me, watching me, just as they had been on the evening of my arrival, made me uncomfortable. I was glad Mr. Rayner did not look that way, but went on quietly chatting till we reached the house. He left me in the hall, and went straight into the study, while I, before going up-stairs to take off my bonnet, went into our little schoolroom to put my church-service away. The French window had not been closed, and I walked up to it to see whether the rain had come in. The sky was still heavy with rain-clouds, so that it was quite dark indoors, and, while I could plainly see the woman I had noticed among the trees forcing her way through the wet branches, stepping over the flower-beds on to the lawn, and making her way to the front of the house, she could not see me. When she came near enough for me to distinguish her figure, I saw that it was not Mrs. Rayner, but Sarah the housemaid. I stood, without acknowledging it to myself, rather in awe of this woman; she was so tall and so thin, and had such big eager eyes and such a curiously constrained manner. She was only a few steps from the window where I stood completely hidden by the curtain, when Mr. Rayner passed quickly and caught her arm from behind. She did not turn or cry out, but only stopped short with a sort of gasp.

"What were you doing in the shrubbery just now, Sarah?" he asked quietly. "If you want to take fresh air in the garden, you must keep to the lawn and the paths. By forcing your way through the trees and walking over the beds you do damage to the flowers—and to yourself. If you cannot remember these simple rules, you will have to look out for another situation."

She turned round sharply.

"Another situation! Me!"

"Yes, you. Though I should be sorry to part with such an old servant, yet one may keep a servant too long."

"Old! I wasn't always old!" she broke out passionately.

"Therefore you were not always in receipt of such good wages as you get now. Now go in and get tea ready. And take care the toast is not burnt again."

I could see that she glared at him with her great black eyes like a tigress at bay, but she did not dare to answer again, but slunk away cowed into the house. I am not surprised, for the tone of cold command with which he spoke those last insignificant words inspired me with a sudden sense of fear of him, with a feeling that I was face to face with an irresistible will, such as I should have thought it impossible for light-hearted Mr. Rayner to inspire.

The whole scene had puzzled me a little. What did Sarah the housemaid want to stand like a spy in the shrubbery for? How had Mr. Rayner seen and recognised her without seeming even to look in that direction? Was there any deeper meaning under the words that had passed between them? There was suppressed passion in the woman's manner which could hardly have been stirred by her master's orders to keep to the garden paths and not to burn the toast; and there was a hard decision in Mr. Rayner's which I had never noticed before, even when he was seriously displeased. I waited behind the curtain by the window until long after he had gone back towards the study, feeling guiltily that his sharp eyes must find me out, innocently as I had played the spy. If he were to speak to me in the tone that he had used to Sarah, I felt that I should run away or burst into tears, or do something else equally foolish and unbecoming in an instructress of youth. But no one molested me. When I crept away from the window and went softly up-stairs to my room, there was no one about, and no sound to be heard in the house save a faint clatter of tea things in the servants' hall. At tea-time Mr. Rayner was as bright as usual, and laughingly declared that they should never trust me to go to church by myself again.

That night I pondered Mr. Reade's warning to me to leave the Alders; but I soon decided that the suggestion was quite impractical. For, putting aside the fact that I had no stronger grounds than other people's prejudice and suspicion for thinking it imprudent to stay, and that I could see no sign of the dangers Mr. Reade had hinted at so vaguely; what reason could I offer either to my employers or to my mother for wishing to go? This sort of diffidence at inventing excuses is a strong barrier to action in young people. And, if I had overcome this diffidence sufficiently to offer a plausible motive for leaving the Alders, where was I to go?

My father was dead; my mother, who had been left with very little to live upon, had been glad, at the time when it was agreed that I should begin to earn my own living, to accept an offer to superintend the household of a brother of hers who had not long lost his wife. My uncle would, I knew, give me a home while I looked out for another situation, but I understood now how few people seemed to want the services of "a young lady, aged eighteen, who preferred children under twelve."

And what a bad recommendation it would be to have left my first situation within a month! And what could I say I did it for? If I said, Because the house was damp, people would think I was too particular. And, if I said I was afraid my pupil's mother was mad, they would want some better reason than the fact that she talked very little and moved very softly for believing me. And, if I said I had been told the place was dangerous, and so thought I had better go, they would think I was mad myself. And, besides these objections to my leaving, was there not, to a young mind, an unacknowledged attraction in the faint air of mystery that hung about the place, which would have made the ordinary British middle-class household seem rather uninteresting after it? So I decided to pay no attention to vague warnings, but to stay where I was certainly, on the whole, well-off.

The next morning, as I put on a dainty china-blue cotton frock that I had never worn before, I could not help noticing how much better I was looking than when I lived in London. Instead of being pale, I had now a pink color in my cheeks, and my eyes seemed to look larger and brighter than they used to do. After a minute's pleased contemplation of my altered appearance, I turned from the glass in shame. What would my mother say if she could see how vain her daughter was growing? Without another look even to see whether I had put in my brooch straight, I went down-stairs. Mr. Rayner was already in the dining-room, but no one else was there yet. He put down his newspaper and smiled at me.

"Come into the garden for a few minutes until the rest of the family assembles," said he; and I followed him through the French window on to the lawn.

The morning sun left this side of the house in shade. The birds were twittering in the ivy and stirring the heavy leaves as they flew out frightened at the noise of the opening window; the dew was sparkling on the grass, and the scent of the flowers was deliciously sweet.

"Looks pretty, doesn't it?" said Mr. Rayner.

"Pretty! It looks and smells like Paradise! I mean——" I stopped and blushed, afraid that he would think the speech profane.

But he only laughed very pleasantly. I was smelling a rose while I tried to recover the staid demeanour I cultivated as most suitable to my profession. When I raised my eyes, he was looking at me and still laughing.

"You are fond of roses?"

"Yes, very, Mr. Rayner."

I might own so much without any derogation from my dignity.

"But don't you think it was very silly of Beauty to choose only a rose, when her father asked what he should bring her! I have always thought that ostentation of humility spoilt an otherwise amiable character."

I laughed.

"Poor girl, think how hard her punishment was! I don't think, if I had married the prince, I could ever have forgotten that he had been a beast, and I should have always been in fear of his changing back again."

"The true story is, you know, that he always remained a beast, but he gave her so many diamonds and beautiful things that she overlooked his ugliness. Like that the story happens every day."

I only shook my head gently; I could not contradict Mr. Rayner, but I would not believe him.

"Now, if you were Beauty, what would you ask papa to bring you?"

I laughed shyly.

"A prince?" I blushed and shook my head.

"No, not yet," I said, smiling rather mischievously.

"A ring, a bracelet, a brooch?"—"Oh, no!"

"A Murray's Grammar, a pair of globes, a back-board?"

"No, Mr. Rayner. I should say a rose like Beauty—a beautiful Marshal Niel rose. I couldn't think of anything lovelier than that."

"That is a large pale yellow rose, isn't it? I can't get it to grow here. What a pity we are not in a fairy-tale, Miss Cristie, and then the soil wouldn't matter! We would have Marshal Niel roses growing up to the chimney-pots."

We had sauntered back to the dining-room window, and there, staring out upon us in a strange fixed way, was Mrs. Rayner. She continued to look at us, and especially at me, as if fascinated, until we were close to the window, when she turned with a start; and when we entered the room the intent expression had faded from her lustreless eyes, and she was her usual lifeless self again.

At dinner-time Mr. Rayner did not appear; I was too shy to ask Mrs. Rayner the reason, and I could only guess, when tea-time came and again there was no place laid for him, that he had gone away somewhere I was sure of it when he had not reappeared the next morning, and then I became conscious of a slow but sure change, a kind of gradual lightening, in Mrs. Rayner's manner. She did not become talkative or animated like any other woman; but it was as if a statue of stone had become a statue of flesh, feeling the life in its own veins and grown conscious of the life around it. This change brought one strange symptom; she had grown nervous. Instead of wearing always an unruffled stolidity, she started at any unexpected sound, and a faint tinge of color would mount to her white face at the opening of a distant door or at a step in the passage. This change must certainly, I thought, be due to her husband's departure; but it was hard to tell whether his absence made her glad or sorry, or whether any such vivid feeling as gladness or grief caused the alteration in her manner.

On the second day of Mr. Rayner's absence Sarah came to the school-room, saying that a gentleman wished to speak to me. In the drawing-room I found Mr. Laurence Reade.

"I have come on business with Mr. Rayner; but, as they told me he was out, I ventured to trouble you with a commission for him, Miss Cristie."

"I don't know anything about business, especially Mr. Rayner's," I began doubtfully. "Perhaps Mrs. Rayner— ."

"Oh, I couldn't trouble her with such a small matter! I know she is an invalid. It is only that two of the village boys want to open an account with the penny bank. So I offered to bring the money."

He felt in his pockets and produced one penny.

"I must have lost the other," he said gravely. "Can you give me change for a threepenny-piece?"

I left him and returned with two half-pennies. He had forgotten the names of the boys, and it was some time before he remembered them. Then I made a formal note of their names and of the amounts, and Mr. Reade examined it, and made me write it out again in a more business-like manner. Then he put the date, and wrote one of the names again, because I had misspelt it, and then smoothed the paper with the blotting-paper and folded it, making, I thought, an unnecessarily long performance of the whole matter.

"It seems a great deal of fuss to make about twopence, doesn't it?" I asked innocently.

And Mr. Reade, who was bending over the writing-table, suddenly began to laugh, then checked himself and said—

"One cannot be too particular, even about trifles, where other people's money is concerned.

And I said, "Oh, no! I see," with an uncomfortable feeling that he was making fun of my ignorance of business-matters. He talked a little about Sunday, and hoped I had not caught cold; and then he went away. And I found, by the amount of hemming Haidee had got through when I went back to the schoolroom, that he had stayed quite a long time.

Nothing happened after that until Saturday, which was the day on which I generally wrote to my mother. After tea, I took my desk up-stairs to my own room; it was pleasanter there than in the schoolroom; I liked the view of the marsh between the trees, and the sighing of the wind among the poplars. I had not written many lines before another sound overpowered the rustle of the leaves—the faint tones of a violin. At first I could distinguish only a few notes of the melody, then there was a pause and a sound as of an opening window; after that, Schubert's beautiful "Aufenthalt" rang out clearly and held me as if enchanted. It must be Mr. Rayner come back. I had not thought, when he said he played the violin, that he could play like that. I must hear better. When the last long sighing note of the "Aufenthalt" had died away, I shut up my half-finished letter hastily in my desk and slipped down stairs with it. The music had begun again. This time it was the "Standchen." I stole softly through the hall, meaning to finish my letter in the schoolroom, where, with the door ajar, I could hear the violin quite well. But, as I passed the drawing-room door, Mr. Rayner, without pausing in his playing, cried "Come in!" I was startled by this, for I had made no noise; but I put my desk down on the hall table and went in. Mrs. Rayner and Haidee were there, the former with a handsome shawl, brought by her husband, on a chair beside her, and my pupil holding a big wax-doll, which she was not looking at—the child never cared for her dolls. Mr. Rayner, looking handsomer than ever, sunburnt, with his chestnut hair in disorder, smiled at me and said, without stopping the music—

"I have not forgotten you. There is a *souvenir* of your dear London for you," and nodded towards a rough wooden box, nailed down.

I opened it without much difficulty; it was from Covent Garden, and in it, lying among ferns and moss and cotton wool, were a dozen heavy beautiful Marshal Niel roses. I sat playing with them in an ecstasy of pleasure, intoxicated with music and flowers, until Mr. Rayner put away his violin and I rose to say good-night.

"Lucky Beauty!" he said, laughing, as he opened the door for me. "There is no beast for you to sacrifice yourself to in return for the roses."

I laughed back and left the room, and, putting my desk under my flowers, went towards the staircase. Sarah was standing near the foot of it, wearing a very forbidding expression.

"So you're bewitched too!" she said, with a short laugh, and turned sharply towards the servants' hall.

And I wondered what she meant, and why Mr. and Mrs. Rayner kept in their service such a very rude and disagreeable person.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Simple Test.

People who seek healthy sites for building themselves homes are often victims to their sense of sight or to that of others. In many cases the sense of smell is inferior, and the eyes are left to supply the deficiency. A building site may be charming to the vision, and made additionally attractive by being in or proximate to "a good neighborhood," as the phrase runs, and the family house purchased or builded may possess all the appliances of sanitization known to experts in building and plumbing, and yet be a mansion of death. Fate steps away in a manner which surprises physicians and brings woe to the survivors. Not long since in an upper district of New York City, the family of a well known clergyman was almost decimated by diphtheria, and found so far as external appearances were concerned the house was dry and inviting, and strangest of all, in a neighborhood well drained and densely populated by an excellent class of citizens. The premises underwent investigation by plumbers and were pronounced free from all taint of sewer gas. Yet the dread carnival of death carried misery into the hearts of the inmates of the family, and the house was abandoned. Similar instances have, and will always, abound until some simple test for the detection of malarial odors and influences are made. The simplest of all is to place pieces of fresh meat on the proposed site, properly protected from theft, and in twelve hours time it can be decided whether or not the place is unhealthy or the reverse. If the flesh rapidly purtrifies, avoid the locality as you would a plague spot. All architects should be students of hygiene as well as of the art of conceiving plans for mansions in which human life is to be saved or sacrificed.—*Rochester Union and Advertiser.*

Valuable to Tea Drinkers.

It is well known that the green tea affects the nerves much more than the black tea which is believed to arise from the different mode of preparation. For making green tea the leaves are put over the fire and partially dried directly they are picked, but with black tea the leaves are put into a basket and exposed to the influence of the atmosphere for twenty or thirty hours, during which time a slight fermentation takes place, and the color of the leaf changes from a green to a brown or chocolate hue (this is easily seen by the infusion of the dried leaf of black and green tea; the leaf after infusion will show the different colors named); they are then put over the fire and finished. In this country about 215,000,000 pounds are delivered yearly, of which about 40,000,000 are exported, but the proportions are about 207,000,000 of black and 7,000,000 of green, Oolong and Japan. While in America the black tea imported is about 5,250,900, the green tea (including Oolong and uncolored Japan tea, which possesses nearly the same properties as green) amount to 58,000,000. Would not this excessive use of green account for the opinion of the American doctors as to the effect of tea on the nervous system? I doubt very much if a pound of black tea, boiled down in the same way as the young hyson mentioned, would poison either rabbits or cats with the same dose. There is no doubt the fermentation of the leaves of black tea reduces the amount of the active principle "theine" that you find in green.

Another thing: in preparing tea for the table, boiling water is put on the leaf and an infusion made which is at once partaken of. But who would ever think of boiling tea to drink? By so doing you extract from the stalk and woody fibre of the leaf an acid decoction that no one would find pleasure in taking, and from which woody part would be most likely extracated the poisonous qualities mentioned. In tea-drinking European countries, as Germany, Russia, etc., scarcely any green is used, and doubtless the great increase in the consumption in this country arises from the almost universal use of black tea, green being only used in mixing with it to impart a flavor, and while of late years the consumption of black tea has largely increased, that of green has remained stationary, which clearly shows that the taste in this country is entirely different from that of America. May we long continue in this country to enjoy "the cup which cheers but not inebriates."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

"The Christmas Bells."

...gerous the leafless land
...hear the clash of Christmas chimes;
...and o'd stand hand in hand.
...om the past in present times.
...ory in the Bells
...nts in whispers through the air:
...come their music tells,
...to others of despair!

...w the thing the window wide;
...on a Christmas Eve as this;
...be is to greet the bride
...lebrate the bridegroom's kiss.
...too brief, alas!
...flesh por still the wave;
...morning we shall pass
...s on her husband's grave!

...you can't forget
...ness of last Christmas night,
...cold and wet
...ed and hungry to the light.
...wreaths unwithered still,
...new year had scarcely come.
...shone across the hill,
...lost brother had come home!

...and Peace!" in leafy scroll,
...above the chancel dim;
...the mighty organ roll
...for the Christmas hymn.
...was of love, and all
...our hearts—a Christian fold;
...kisses never fall
...her's forehead as of old!

...Christmas bells, of peace;
...on of love that never dies;
...that lasts though life must cease,
...deathless sympathies;
...only true belief
...the meadows and the plain,
...nce more will smile in leaf:
...flowers come again,

...usic of the chimes
...hate and kills despair;
...the good old times
...move the very air;
...buried, it will rise,
...row triumphs, 'twill depart:
...grief-wasted eyes,
...joy the empty heart.

"Fireside Fancies."

...ands beside the fire,
...her to admire
...and fan, and bangles;
...make hearts to break,
...and elbow make—
...est of angles.

...doubt that Christmas joys
...ter girls and boys,
...or in city:
...grown since girlhood's time,
...even a Pantomime
...really to be witty.

...thinks the season brings
...pleasant things,
...concatenation;
...ross the icebound stream,
...their dearest duty deem
...Church's decoration.

...brings the thought of those
...in the time of snows,
...stunned and weary-hearted;
...within the embers red,
...see the faces of the dead,
...ghosts of days departed.

...Though the tear-drops dim
...she'll have a smile for him,
...keep a score of dances:
...we'll leave her—since we know
...find a third *de trop*—
...her fireside fancies.

BURIED ALIVE.

Terrible Fate which All Persons Dread.

...when I am laid into my tomb, I
...?"—Romeo and Juliet.

...or of being coffined before the ...ck has become extinct is beyond the ...ription. Burned in a fiery furnace, ...beneath the water to rise no more, ...ling, falling asleep in the arms ...with a scythe, the hectic flush ...cheek and the hacking cough on the ...ying in a pest house of the cholera, ...or blown to smithereens by a ..., each and all bad enough. Mor... relatives may somewhat allevi... friends may smooth the pillow or ... business perform the last sad offi... waking in a coffin, cramped till ... impossible, having the power to ... feel and know, yet incapable of ... self, is a manner of having ... opened and being kicked out that ... to contemplate. Doomed to a slow, ... miserable, perhaps a maddened ... death, insanity is a relief and ... a boon. Languishing, starving, ... the noisome vapors of the ... house, buried, yet alive!

...ON A DISSECTING TABLE.

...Mr. Edward Stapleton, a London ..., died of typhus fever, with symp... that astonished the physicians. His ... would not allow a post mortem; so ... had been buried eight feet under ... the doctors arranged with some ... to rifle his grave. Placed ... table, an incision of some length ... made in his abdomen, when the ... appearance of the corpse suggest... the battery. Many experi... were tried, when one suggested ap... the battery to one of the pectoral ... A rough gash was made, a wire ... contact, when the patient, with ... movement, rose from the table ... into the middle of the floor. ... a few unintelligible words, he ... in the middle of the floor. It was ... daylight, and the corpse cutters were ... with awe and paralyzed with fear. It was time for action. The man was alive. He was speedily brought to, and eventually restored to his friends. Mr. Stapleton declared that at no time was he totally unconscious; that he heard the doctors pronounce him dead, and when he was on the dissecting-table tried to shout, "I am alive."

Equally horrible was the case of a beautiful young lady, about to be married, which came under the writer's own observation three years ago. The young lady was disposed to be fleshy, and laced tightly to preserve her figure. Returning one evening from a ball, where she had danced perhaps to excess, she was taken in a swoon. She lay several days, and the attending physician pronounced her dead of heart disease. She was buried, and a few days after her mother had a terrible dream, in which the form of her daughter appeared to her clad in her burial robes, her hair disheveled, her eye-balls glassy, blood-shot and protruding, her hands convulsively clenching her cheeks and horrible agony depicted on every lineament of her countenance, while her death shriek: "Oh, come to me mother; I am not dead, they have buried me alive!"—rang in her ears. Such was the vivid impression made upon the mother's mind by the dream that she had the coffin opened, and it was found that the corpse of her daughter had turned upon its side, while large pieces of flesh had been torn from her cheeks in the struggle of agony she had made to escape.

A CONGRESSMAN'S WIFE.

The wife of a lawyer and member of Congress was seized with a sudden and unaccountable illness in Baltimore. The skill of the most eminent physicians was baffled. After much suffering she was supposed to die. The face had the pinched and sunken outline, the lips of marble pallor, the eyes were lustreless, pulsation ceased, and the body was icy cold. For three days it was preserved unburied, during which time it had acquired a stony rigidity. The lady was deposited in the family vault, and for three years was undisturbed. It was then opened, when, horror of horrors, as the husband opened the door the white-apparelled skeleton of his wife in her unmoulded shroud fell rattling in his arms. Investigation showed that two days after burial the buried wife had revived, and in her struggles had knocked the coffin from its shelf, and it had broken open. But a fearful fate awaited the coffin-escaped woman. Becoming entangled in some irons which projected, she had either starved to death or died from fright, and the flesh literally rotted from her bones.

BORN IN A COFFIN.

December 26, 1882, the New York *Sun* relates the burial alive of a lady at Warsaw: "A lady died under somewhat peculiar circumstances, which gave rise to the report that her death had been caused by her husband's ill-treatment Hence, several weeks after her interment her body was exhumed for post-mortem examination, when it was found that in the grave a perfectly healthy child had been born." On the 23rd of last April Miss Mosley, a domestic living in a family in West Middlesex, Penn., apparently died. Physicians could not diagnose the case, but shook their heads and agreed that it was mysterious. Her family before her death had moved to Missouri, and she was buried. On the 17th her friends from Missouri arrived to remove the remains, and upon opening the coffin a heart-rending spectacle was presented. The young lady had been buried alive, had turned over on her side, and was laying face downward, her hands clinched in her hair, and her distor features plainly showing the ntensity of her sufferings.

A BRIDE BURIED.

Intoxicated with the approaching fruition of her love's young dream, a young and beautiful woman on the eve of her marriage was buried in Lodi, in Piedmont, having been prononnced dead by the doctor's certificate. He said she had died from excitement—overjoy at the prospect of being married; but the legal name of the accident was heart disease. When they tossed the first shovelful of earth on the coffin strange noises were heard, as if evil spirits were disputing over the body of the dead. The grave-diggers ran off, the mourners fell on their knees, counted beads and prayed; but the bridegroom, the only one who seemed to have any common sense, said: "Unnail the coffin." It was too late. She was found in an upright attitude, her eyes wide open, her teeth clenched, and her hands clutching her hair. The lamp of life had then gone out; but when she was laid in her coffin the day before her eyes were closed, her hands folded on her breast as if in paayer.

A YOUNG PRIEST.

Cardinal Dennet related the following remarkable account before the French Assembly: A young priest was suddenly stricken down unconscious in the pulpit of a crowded cathedral, where he was preaching. The funeral knell was soon after tolled, and a physician declared him to be certainly dead, and obtained leave for his burial next day. The Bishop of the Cathedral where the event had occurred, had recited the "De Profundis" by the side of the bier, the coffin being already prepared. Night was approaching, and the young priest, who heard all these preparations, was suffering agonies. He was only twenty-eight years old, and in perfect health. At last he distinguished the voice of a friend of his childhood. This caused him to make a superhuman effort, and produced the wonderful result of enabling him to speak. The next day he was enabled to preach again. But there is even higher authority than this. When in February, 1866, the French Senate was discussing the question of establishing mortuary houses in which people supposed to be dead should remain a certain number of hours before burial, and a motion was made to proceed with the order of the day, His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Bordeaux protested, and stated he was sure he had saved several lives about to be sacrificed to the indecent haste of survivors. He had seen a man taken from his coffin and restored to perfect health. Another man of advanced years had already been placed in the coffin, and yet lived twelve hours after. More than that, he had himself performed a miracle which, had he lived in the Middle Ages, would have canonized him as a saint. He had seen the body of a young lady laid out for burial, the attendants covering the face as he entered, but allowing him to observe enough to see that the maid was dead, but not asleep. Thereupon he cried out that he had come to save her. He told her to wake up and shake off the lethargy which oppressed her, and return to life. His voice reached her benumbed sensation, and she lived to be a wife and a mother.

Would Have an Easy Time.

"Say, how long do these mosquitoes bite?" asked a guest of an Arkansaw hotel, as a colored gentleman entered with a pitcher of water. "I have been lying here fighting 'em for an hour. How long do you suppose they will keep up this business?"

"Well, I dunno, sah. 'Cordin' ter how manny da is."

"There are ten thousand."

"In dat case, sah, it's 'cordin' ter how hungry da is."

"They are as hungry as wolves."

"Den yer's mighty likely ter hab trouble wid 'em, sah."

"Why don't you put a bar over the bed?"

"'Case nobody eber sleeps in dis room but one night. When a one night man come along we give him dis room. Didn't nobody sleep in heah las' night an' dat's de reason da's so hungry. Ef yer'd happen ter strike dis bed jes' arter a fat man had been in in it, yer'd had an easy time, sah."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

Turkish authorities are making a raid on high heels and thin veils. Of course this is a "she raid."

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Short Line.

From the Winnipeg Free Press.

A representative of the *Free Press*, on a recent visit to Ontario and Quebec, had the good fortune to ride over the above line from St. Paul to Chicago and return, and to his great pleasure found that all the claims made by this popular company were more than justified by his experience. The road-bed, track, and equipment are superb, and the route is down the banks of the beautiful Mississippi river, through Lake Bity, Winona, Lacrosse, and Milwaukee. Securing a section in a magnificent Pulman palace sleeping car he left St. Paul about noon on a beautiful October day, was soon called to dinner in one of the "finest dining cars in the world," to use the language of the company's advertisements, and whether this be true or not, it was certainly the finest he had seen, in elegance of construction, gorgeous decoration, variety of *menu* and excellence of cuisine—enjoying his *otium cum dig*, as well as his dinner. He was charmed by a succession of panoramic views of picturesque bluff, river, lake, and woodland scenery through the spacious plate-glass windows of this "hotel on wheels," and made up his mind that this great railroad had reached the acme of perfection in providing for the luxurious comfort of its patrons. This line is as short and makes as quick time as any, and is 120 miles shorter and makes the run in from seven to ten hours shorter time than some.

Compulsory shaving is no longer a regulation of the British army, except in the sutler's department. There the soldier must not only submit to being shaved, but to being skinned.

A FORTUNE

may be made by hard work, but can neither be made nor enjoyed without health. To those leading sedentary lives Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a real friend. It stimulates the liver, purifies the blood, and is the best remedy for consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs. By all druggists.

The ruling passion is strong in a schoolmaster.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" always becomes the favorite remedy of those who try it. It is a specific for all female "weaknesses" and derangements, bringing strength to the limbs and back, and color to the face. Of all druggists.

The present time—Christmas.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour eructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidney, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.

A real pulman car—A hand-car.

There are flaws in diamonds, flies in amber, and faults in every man. Perfection is attained only by the Triangle Dyes. Their colors are truly beautiful.

A nod thing in bonnets—A sleeping beauty in church.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The farmer's wife should wear gros grain silk.

PECTORIA! Pectoria! Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria, all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

"No license" does not trouble the inebriate so much as "no ten cents."

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West. Toronto, Canada

"Oh, haven't I got the sand?" sings the sugar dealer.

Beware of that Cough! it may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

A prima donna sang "Home, Sweet Home" to the convicts in an Eastern prison, and it so worked upon their feelings that seven of them escaped and struck out for the parental roof-tree the same night.

A.P 156

DO NOT ALLOW YOUR CHILDREN TO grow up deformed or crippled, but call and examine our appliances for the treatment of Club Feet, and Diseases of the Spine, Hip, Knee and Ankle. Remember the world is progressing, and more can be done to-day than at any former period. We also manufacture Artificial Limbs, Trusses, and appliances for the relief and cure of all kinds of deformities. Will show at Toronto, Guelph and London Exhibitions, AUTHORS & COX, 91 Church St., Toronto.

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Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.
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Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

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TIN PLATE—Different Brands and Sizes.
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HORSE REMEDIES
TRADE MARK. are those made by
THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO.

Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): $6.50 for $5; 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powder, 50c.; 1 box Colic Powder, 50c.; 1 box Hoof Ointment 50c.—$6.50. J. H. Whitson & Son, 24th St., N Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years, and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Splints, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swelled ankles, also quincy, sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books, etc., write to
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Possesses tonic, aperient and Digestive properties, and a principle that soothes the inflamed membranes, opens up the absorbing vessels of the Stomach and Liver, cures Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach, Liver Complaint, Constipation, &c.
Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., suffered for years with the worst form of Dyspepsia; tried physicians and every remedy advertised without benefit. One bottle of Hoffman's German Bitters cured him.
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Toronto, Jan. 3. | Montreal, Jan. 24.
Dominion, Jan. 10. | Oregon, Jan. 31.
Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144 according to steamer and berth. Intermedia $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR DOLLAR tweeds makes the price 90 cents; these goods are worth $1.50, and make beautiful ladies' ulsters. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR CELEBRATED black silks, that is our dollar silk will cost you only 90 cents; our $1.50 silk only $1.35; all goods marked in plain figures, A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR ALL-WOOL Jersey blankets; our $4.50 blanket for $1; see our Dungannon coverlets, weight 7 lbs., only $1.95, or $1.75 net cash; this discount is allowed on all parcels of one dollar and over. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF ALL dry-goods, including new fall stock, all goods marked in plain figures; all goods sold for cash only, A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne St., Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF GREY COTTONS—or a 10 cent cotton for nine cents; sheetings, shirtings, grey flannels, table napkins. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF ALL DRESS GOODS, silks, satins, velvets, brocades, black and colored, cashmeres, tweeds, cloakings. A. B. FLINT. 35Colborne Street, Toronto.

THE SPLENDID STEAMERS
OF THE
WHITE STAR LINE
Are all of them without exception among the Largest and Fastest of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers, and for Safety Comfort or Speed, are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weather. The steerage accommodations are of the highest order, the ventilation perfect; and every provision has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, except on deck, the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself. For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario, or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 23 York street, Toronto

FUN AND MYSTERY
ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS.
Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Heller's Conjuring Pack; the Mystic Oracle; Guide to Flirtation; 10 new Evening Games; Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards; the Star Puzzle; 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "13" Puzzle; 5 Beautiful Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music, 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great $5 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.
ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail postpaid. Two Packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return this with order to avoid mistake.
JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

Agents 1884 Wanted

READ THIS.

THE GREAT DOLLAR PAPER,

The Weekly Globe

FROM NOW TO END OF 1884

ONLY ONE—$1.00—DOLLAR.

The Foremost Journal in the Dominion.

The Paper for the Farmer.

THE * DAILY * GLOBE

THE GREAT CANADIAN PAPER.

Has the most extensive and influential circulation in British America, is noted for its extensive Cable and Telegraphic News, and is the great authority upon Commercial and Financial Matters throughout the Dominion.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, . . . $7.00 | Half Year, . . . $3.50

Quarter Year, ... $1.75.

In order to increase our already large list of yearly subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE, we make the following liberal and magnificent offer to every reader of this advertisement who wishes to take advantage of it at once.

For $3.50 we will send to any address in Canada or the U. S.,

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

from now to end of December, 1884, and in addition, A HANDSOME NICKEL OPEN-FACED STEM-WINDING WATCH.

The Watch is of convenient size; it is neat in appearance; it is a stem-winder, consequently requires no key; it is dust-proof, and a good time-keeper.

The above price includes postage upon Watch to any address in Canada or the United States. This offer only holds good until January 20th, 1884. We will start shipping watches on October 15th. Remittances should be sent at once, so as to enable us to procure necessary supply and fill orders with as little delay as possible. Address,

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO, (Limited),
TORONTO.

The Great Dollar Paper.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

MARKDALE

Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Thomas McNea

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

THOMAS McNEA.

July 6, 1882.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO		10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.		9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...		8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..		6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER		5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30	FLESHERTON ...		6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....		6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....		5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

The Firm Mother.

BY OPIE READ.

"An' must I always say my prayers before goin' to bed?" asked a boy of his mother.

'Yes.'

'But if I sit up all night I needn't say 'em need I?'

'Yes.'

'Why?'

'Because you must ask the Lord to bless you.'

'How bless me?'

'Take care of you and save you.'

'How save me?'

'Take you to Heaven when you die.'

'An' if I ask Him will He do it?'

'Yes.'

'How do you know?'

'The Bible says so.'

'Does it say me?'

'It says little children.'

'Men too?'

'Yes.'

'An' grown up women.'

'Yes.'

'How do you know?'

'Oh, I dont know. For gracious sake hush and let me read.'

'What are your readin'?'

'A story.'

'What kind of a story.'

'About a man and a woman and I dont know what all.'

'Is it a story?'

'Yes.'

'Why don't you read the truth?'

'If you ask another question to-night I'll whip you.'

'But I can ask another one in the mornin' mayn't I?'

'Yes'

'But I musn't ask any more to-night?'

'No, not another one, for if you do I'll whip you.'

'I wont ask any more to-night, will I?'

'No.'

'But I will in the mornin' wont I?'

'Yes.'

'An' you'll whip me if I ask any more to-night. wont you?'

'Yes.'

'But you wont in the mornin' will yon?'

'No,'

'But you will to-night. wont you?'

'Look a-here, not another word out of you now. If you ask another single question I'll whip you.'

'But you said I could ask 'em in the mornin' didn't you?'

'Yes,'

'And you wont whip me then, will you?'

'No.'

'But you will to-night. wont you?'

'There comes your father, and it is a good thing for you, for I was going to whip you.'

'Jes' for askin' questions to-night?'

'Yes.'

'But you wont in the mornin' will you?'—*Ark. Traveller.*

A MILLBROOK MAN IN TROUBLE.

Digby Howard Collared at Denver for Stealing $15,000.

CHICAGO, Dec. 16.—Alfred Digby Howard is the junior member of the firm of Kirchhoffer & Brandon, solicitors, of Winnipeg, and until about a week ago bore an unblemished reputation. He formerly resided at Millbrook, Canada, where he is well connected. One day last week his firm received $15,000 in cash from Coney & Co., of Port Hope, Canada, with which to make payments on some Manitoba lands. Howard abstracted this money from the safe, it is alleged, and absconded. Deputy-Sheriff Charles T. Lintock, of Denver, was notified to look out for him and a telegram sen by that officer to Mr. Pinkerton states that Howerd was arrested at the Windsor hotel, where he was registered under the alias of Stuart. On searching Mrs. Howard's rooms almost the entire amount of the money was found carefully hidden in her bustle. Mr. Kirchhoffer arrived here from Winnipeg on Friday, and left on the noon train for Denver. Howard cannot be extradited for the crime, but can be kept in jail under the absconding debtor law.—*News.*

THE GREATEST HEALING COMPOUND

is a preparation of carbolic acid, vaseline and cerate called McGregor & Parks's Carbolic Cerate. It will cure any sore, cut, burn or bruise when all other preparations fail. Call at Hill Bros. General Store and get a package. Twenty-five cents is all it costs.

Rat portage has been again visited by fire sustaining damage to the extent of $100,000.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Is the only instantaneous relief for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. Rubbing a few drops briskly is all that is needed. No taking nauseous medicines for weeks, but one minute's application removes all pain and will prove the great value of Kram's Fluid Lightning. Twenty-five cents per bottle at Hill Bros. General Store.

Murphy, the promoter of the guelph lottery scheme was fined $20, on Tnesday.

Frank Yates, a weaver in a Belleville factory eloped with mary Belch employee in the same factory, but were arrested at Union Station Toronto Monday night last. Yates has a wife and four children.

McGREGORS SPEEDY CURE.

From the many remarkable cures wrought by using McGregors Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation and Affection of the Liver and from the immense sale of it without any advertising, we have concluded to place it extensively on the maket, so that those who suffer may have a perfect cure. Go to Hill Bros. General Store and get a trial bottle free, or the regular size at fifty cents or one dollar.

MARKDALE

PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITURE FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waiting.

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made to Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kept in stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at our Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in exchange for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,
Proprietors.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

IN

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

AT

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we ared not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 16. MARKDALE, ONT., DEC. 27, 1883. No. 172

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residance—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Gradnate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeors, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST. J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE.
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.

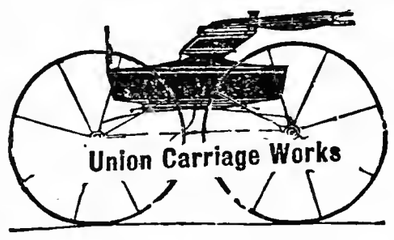
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail
{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style; and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.
159-3m

MISS. GREEN,
DRESS AND MANTLE
ROOMS.
DUNLOP'S BUILDING MARKDALE.

All kinds of ladies wearing apparel cut and made in the very latest style.
Wedding Suits a Specialty. 149.62

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

THOS. MATHEWS,
HarnesS EstablishmenT
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!
IN CONNECTION.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,
Money Loaned

IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.

Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.
W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.
September 23, 1880. 2-ly



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

TESTING THE NEW BRIDGE.

Twenty Engines and Twenty-Four Flat Cars Resting Safely on the Cantilever.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., Dec. 20.—The Cantilever bridge was tested to-day by running twenty engines and twenty-four flat cars loaded with ballast, and proved successful. About 11.30 the two sctions moved out on the structure from the Canadian side, one section on each track. The Committee of Engineers inspected each section of the structure when the train was standing on it, before allowing them to go further, and so on until the immense weight rested entirely on the structure from shore to shore, when the large number of people who lined both sides of the river and the old suspension bridge give loud cheers, and the twenty eingines standing on the bridge opened a costinuous whistle for fifteen minutes. The whole made a grand spectacle to witness over the mighty Niagara Falls. The engines in the Grand Trunk yards responded by their whistles, and the greatest excitement prevailed for some thirty minutes among fifteen thousand spectators. Every train approaching since yesterday morning carried guests to the opening, and some five hundered prominent railroad and scientific men of both the United States and Canada witnessed the test, and will partake of a grand banquet at the MountEagle hotel this afternoon.

Presentation in Osprey.

On Wednesday evening last, the young people of S. S, No. 5, Osprey, met at the residence of Mr. E. Hanley and presented the teacher of the said school, Miss M. A. Fleming, with two vases with flowers, a Bible, and an album containing a photograph of some of her pupils. These were accompanied by the following address:—To Miss Maggie Fleming Teacher of S. S. No. 5 Township of Osprey.

DEAR TEACHER.—We, your loving pupils, are assembled at this time with feelings mingled with pleasure and regret, pleasure to know that friends, the dearest of all, will soon greet you with smiles and caresses in your own home, but regret to think that you are so soon to be seperated from us. During your three years stay with us, we have profited much by your instruction. Your uniform kindness and courtsey, and your earnest endavors for our welfare, have won the affection of us all.

Before parting, we ask you to accept this slight token of our esteem, which will perhaps help you to remember your first public school pupils, Hoping that your future may be one of increased prosperity and happiness, and that, after you have completed your studies, we may again greet you as our highly asteemed teacher, and wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, we reluctantly say, farewell. Signed in behalf of your affectionate pupils: Cecilia Osborn, Minnie Summers, Sarah Inkster.

Miss Fleming replied very suitably as follows:—My dear pupils and friends, being taken by surprise, I can scarcely express my gratitude for such lovely presents, and the kind address which you have just read. Those presents will call to remembrance my dear pupils in Osprey, and the pleasant three years I have spent in your midst. I have always endeavored to do my duty and hope you have profited by my instruction. I shall now bid you all a fond farewell, wishing each of you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, and many of them, also future success in your studies. If we meet not here again, may we meet where parting is unknown.

Your grateful teacher
M. A. Fleming.

The people of the section join with the pupils in expressing their deep regret at the departure of Miss Fleming, who by her kind and genial manner, has won the high esteem of all with whom she has had intercourse and wishing her all success and prosperity in future, now bid her a fond adieu.

Entertainment and Presentation.

From a correspondent.

The entertainment given by Miss Might on the evening of the fourteenth of December was a complete success. It was held in the school house of section No. 5, where she has been teaching for the last three years. Mr. Jack was appointed chairman and commenced the proceedings of the evening with a short but very suitable address in the course of which he highly commended Miss Might for the earnestness of purpose, and yield with which she has striven to culture the minds of the youth committed to her care during her sojourn amongst us and her personal deportment which has been blameless, Miss Might then gathered her pupils around her and together they sang out a hearty and cheerful welcome to their guests, she accompaning their voices on Mrs. Thos. Cook's organ which that lady kindly lent to aid the amusement of the evening. Recitations were afterwards given by Misses Agnes Jack, Maggie Lauder, Ewen McNab, William Banks and others of Miss Mights pupils with a correctness of elocution and emphasis, that surprised and pleased all who were present. Mrs. Cook and Miss Crooks favored us with two pieces of select music. Miss Crooks sang while Mrs. Cook performed the part of accompaniest, each part being exceedingly well carried out. Readings of a profitable and humerous nature were taken part in by Mrs. Cook, Misses. Agnes Robson, Hattie Cole, Ellen Edge and others of the company. The pertormance of a play in which the Misses. Cole, Alfred Crooke, William and Emma Edwards figured, and the singing of a comic song by Mr. Stanly contributed not a little to the enjoyment of the company. The faithful services rendered us by Miss Might within the last three years were greatfully acknowledged. And the high position that she justly maintains in the esteen and good will of the community attested to by the presentation of beautiful china tea set and volume of poems. Alfred Crooks read the presentation address which we will here insert for the benefit of Miss Mights friends and associates.

To Miss Might.

DEAR TEACHER.—We are very sorry to hear that you intend leaving us, but we hope you will find as hearty a welcome in your new field of duties as we would give, were you going to continue our teacher for the next year, but since you have decided to leave us, we could not let you go without some little remembrance of Glenelg. We therefore take great pleasure in asking your acceptance of this tea set and this volume, hoping you may find a use for it, as a slight token of our esteem, with that of our parents, hoping we may have the pleasure at no very distant date, of drinking tea with you in your town home. At present we will be satisfied with wishing you the compliments of the season and a long life of happiness.

May your joy be as deep as the Ocean,
Your sorrow as light as its foam.

Signed in behalf of your pupils, Hattie Cole, Emma Edwards, Alfred Crooks.

Miss Might replied to the foregoing address in a very feeling manner, warmly thanking both parents and children for all their kindness, and alluding to the jocularly expressed wish of her pupils to pay their respects to her in her town home said that she was uncertain as to the time when they might meet to congratulate her on such an occasion, but extended a hearty invitation to all wished to drink tea with her in her mothers house. She was vigorously cheered from the platform. The proceeds of the meeting amounted to about $9 and will we believe be devoted by Miss Might to the purchase of a Globe for the school as a a parting token of her friendship. At nine o'clock the party broke up and returned to their homes, wishing Miss Might a merry Christmas, many days of health and joy, and a swift and glorious career to the highest pinnacle of literary fame.

A. G.

WOMAN'S COLUMN.

The Queen's Bed.

The London *Truth* says:—According to a weekly contemporary, "it may not be generally known that the Queen invariably takes her own bed with her wherever she may be travelling." People would infer from this statement that her majesty's "own bed" forms a part of the royal baggage. The Queen always sleeps in beds of precisely the same pattern and made up in exactly the same way. They are all manufactured at Windsor Castle, and there is one with accessories at each royal residence in this country, at the Villa Hohenlohe at Baden, at Rosenau, near Coburg, and on board the Victoria and Albert. When the Queen pays a visit or goes abroad, a bed on the usual pattern is made and dispatched from Windsor in advance to be in readiness for her. One was sent last year to Mentone, and three years earlier another went to Baveno. At Dunrobin, Floors and other country houses at which the Queen has been a guest her special bed has usually been left as a memento of the royal visit.

Sealskins.

The seal, furnishing the rich fur, a cloak of which is an article dear to the heart of fashionable women, inhabits both the Arctic and the Antarctic seas. Greenland, Newfoundland, the Baltic, and the southern polar shores, all supply a quota of these much sought after animals. From a paper in the last *Quarterly Review*, a very readable paper, by the way, we get a sketch of a district which yields many of the "Fur Seals of Commerce."

The scene is the Pribylov Islands, two small specks of land situated on the eastern side of Behring's sea, and ceded in 1867 by Russia, along with the adjoining mainland Alaska, to the United States Government. The islands are but a few square miles in area, their population in 1880 was but 300, and yet the annual revenue they yield to the American exchequer is over £50,000, to which sum falls to be added the handsome profits realized by the company to whom the islands are let. This result has been achieved by one of the most provident and far-seeing pieces of state management that the history of the commercial world affords. The islands are the home during six months of the year of multitudes of the fur seals of commerce. The number has been estimated on reliable statistical grounds as 4,700,000. This number is kept practically constant by the effective protection of the animals. Only 10,000 are allowed to be killed each year, and from among the victims are strictly prohibited the breeding males, who are over five years of age and whose pelts are commercially worthless, and all the females young and old. Only the "bachelors" or young males of three or four years are allowed to be taken and they are captured on certain nights in the months of June and July, before daybreak.

The Silks that Wear Longest.

After the silk passes from the dyer's hands the manner in which it is woven is of essential importance. All other things being equal, goods woven with an equal weft and woof is the most durable, hence the strongest silk is the old fashioned taffeta or Lyons silk of a generation ago. Corded silks are beautiful, but between the reps of the goods are interstices for the dust to collect in, which, if allowed to remain, speedily cuts into the fabric; and no corded goods can be made without some part of the weave being heavier and exerting strain on the lighter portion. Taffeta silks, from the lightness of their construction, are usually hand-made goods. Large quantities of inexpensive striped and checked taffetas known as summer silks, are woven in Switzerland in a circuit of about thirty miles around the city of Zurich. Whole families of Swiss peasants, including the man of the house, his wife, sons and buxom daughters, are employed together at hand looms. A checked taffeta under a dollar will usually outwear several silks which range in prices from $1 to $2 a yard and are made as silks at this price usually are, by the less durable processes of the power-loom, where the weaver never stops to tie a thread, and the delicate fibre of the silk must be tightly twisted to bear the strain of the rougher handling of wholesale work. A goods equally as strong as taffeta is India foulard, sometimes called handkerchief silk. These goods are woven in a country where the heathen workmen have not yet learned the clever shams which are practised in the Christian lands. All foulard silks are dyed and stamped after they are woven, except in the case of pongee, which is the natural color of the raw silk-webb. French foulards are an inferior machine-goods, and are mixed with large quantities of "chappe," or short silk, which is rough and liable to break apart at a slight strain. Short silk differs from long silk—which is the continuous thread spun by the worm and reeled off at the filature—in being composed of the waste of the filature. The silk which is broken or tangled in reeling, the rough silk on the outside of every cocoon, and the silk of perforated cocoons from which the moth has emerged, are all torn apart and spun again by artificial means, like cotton or flax. Chappe is at best a species of silk "sneddy," and is often mixed with cotton or some other vegetable fibre to strengthen it. Large quantities of foulard goods are made in the country which are similar to the French goods. The durable "Louisine" summer silks are woven with an even weft and woof, and are composed of raw or half-boiled silk, part of the natural glue of the cocoon being left in the goods.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Mother's Turn.

"It is mother's turn to be taken care of now."

The speaker was a winsome young girl, whose bright eyes, fresh color and eager looks told of light-hearted happiness. Just out of school, she had the air of culture which is an added attraction to a blithe young face. It was mother's turn now. Did she know how my heart went out to her for her unselfish words? Too many mothers, in their love for their daughters, entirely overlook the idea that they themselves need recreation. They do without all the easy, pretty and charming things, and say nothing about it and the daughters do not think there is any self-denial involved. Jennie gets the new dress and mother wears the old one, turned upside down and wrong side out. Lucy goes on the mountain trip, and mother stays at home and keeps house. Emily is tired of study and must lie down in the afternoon; but mother, though her back aches, has no time for such indulgences. Girls, take good care of your mothers. Coax them to let you relieve them of some of the harder duties which, for years, they have patiently borne.—*Presbyterian.*

The Queen of All.

Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows on her cheeks but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and shrunken; but those are the lips which has kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radience of holy love which can never fade. Ah, yes, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but feeble as she is, she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You cannot walk into a midnight where she cannot see you, you cannot enter a prison whose bars will keep her out, you can never mount a scaffold too high for her to reach, that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake you, when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms, and carry you home and tell you of all your virtues until you almost forget that your soul is disfigured by vices. Love her tenderly and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.

Non-Poisonous Disinfectants.

The antiseptic properties of carbolic acid have long been known, and this substance, in its liquid state, is extensively used in operations by surgeons. As a non-poisonous disinfectant the acid, in a vaporized condition, is said to be invaluable in hospitals and sick-rooms, and the following is a simple plan recommended by Messrs. F. C. Calvert & Co., of Manchester, the manufacturers not only of the acid, but also of a carbolic vaporizer, for the use of which apparatus detailed particulars are given.

Place an ordinary house shovel over the fire until it becomes thoroughly hot (but not red hot); then take it to the centre of the room and pour in the shovel an ounce (back of each bottle is graduated in ounces) of No. 4 or No. 5 carbolic; lean the shovel so that no fluid can fall to the floor, and the carbolic will be readily given off in vapor sufficient to fill an ordinary room. This will disinfect the air of the room, and as genuine carbolic (more properly called phenol or phenylic acid) is not a mineral corrosive acid, the vapor in no way will injure pictures, metals, or fabrics. It is highly beneficial in many infectious diseases, and having been sufficiently proved to benefit lungs affected by tubercle, it may be safely inhaled to a reasonable extent, and it can be diluted if weaker vapor is wanted. The No. 4 fluid can be more easily tolerated because of its extra purity, and to many its odor is decidedly pleasant, if not excessively employed. Daily use of this process is strongly recommended when infectious diseases are present or feared, and it will be found serviceable in case of whooping-cough. The vapor is not at all inflammable unless the shovel be made red hot or held within two feet of fire or light, and the fluid will not injure carpets; but it should not be allowed to fall upon oil-cloths, painted or varnished wood-work or furniture.

If any raw carbolic acid should fall on the skin, it must promptly be rubbed off with a dry cloth, and the affected parts well rubbed with oil. If taken internally by mistake, sweet oil and castor oil should be at once administered in large doses, and no water used.—*Chamber's Journal.*

The Glossograph.

One of the most interesting exhibits at the Vienna Electrical Exhibition is Gentill's glossograph, a little instrument by which speech is automatically reproduced as soon as it is uttered. A small apparatus is placed in the mouth of the speaker—in contact with the roof of his mouth, his tongue and lips—and on being connected with an electro-magnetic registering apparatus the sounds are committed to paper. It is constructed in such a manner as not to cause any inconvenience to the speaker; neither is it necessary that the voice should be raised, as it reproduces a whisper as exactly as a shout; the only condition is a correct and distinct articulation. According to the inventor's calculation, it will be possible to write four or five times as fast by means of the glossograph as has hitherto been possible even by the quickest writer. At first sight it appears as if this invention were but an improvement upon Edison's phonograph; it is, however of a much older date. It rests, unlike the former, on acoustic principle, and does not reproduce the sounds in a microscopical form. The chief obstacle to the introduction of the glossograph, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, will be the difficulty in deciphering the characters, but it is not impossible that with the help of a second automatic apparatus the characters produced by the glossograph may be translated into our common type writing. The orthography would doubtless appear strange, but in these days of phonetic spelling this might not long be a hindrance.

A contributor to a London scientific paper writes: "The poet has said, 'The toad wears yet a precious jewel in its head,' However beautiful, it cannot surpass, in lustre and beauty of setting, the eye of the flea (*Pulex iritans*). When viewed under a power of 200 or 300 diameters by reflected light, it presents a crystalline lens about 1,500 of an inch in diameter, surrounded by a dark brown or black rim, and sunk in a depression of rich chitinous covering of the head. If the light be judiciously applied, this combination of bright light in the lens with the middle tint of the surrounding yellow skeloton of the head and the dark supplied by the black rim—these being harmonized and blended by the shade and shadow of the depression, and assisted by the harmonious curve which bounds it dorsal margin—presents a combination worthy the study of the trained eye of the artist." It is to be feared that even its lovely eye will scarcely reconcile the *Pulex irritans* to those on whom it dines.

GLEANINGS.

A murderer in Kansas jail charges 5 cents for a look, and is thus doing a thriving business.

An Albany peanut vendor discovers that he looses 400 peanuts a day by people taking one as they pass by his corner.

Experiments in determining the height and velocity of the clouds, by means of photography are being made in England.

Florida newspapers have their joke about the swamp lands. Some of them say that the lands are to be sold by the gallon.

A Cincinnati physician has examained 140 of the best whistlers in the city, and finds them sadly lacking in mental development.

The engineer in charge of the government works at Key West has fished up a copper cannon of the fifteenth century. It belonged to the early Spanish invaders.

Judge Hoover, who once upon a time was Chief Justice of Arizona, is now chief waiter in a restaurant in Southern California. Judge Sattherthwaite, also of Arizona, is now doing tinker's jobs for a living.

The Memphis (Tenn.) *Avalanche* says that a census of Southern editors shows two Captains, seventeen Majors, seven Generals, and 1,826 Colonels. There are no privates and no officers below the rank of Captain.

The treasurer of Carroll County, Ark., placed $7,000 in an old boot for safe keeping, placing the boot in a pile of rubbish. Now he is trying to negotiate with the man who stole the boot.

A cane brought over in the Mayflower by William White, the father of Peregrine White, the first white child born in New England, is now in possession of Captain William White, of Yarmouth, Mass.

Kwang Lee the young Emperor of China, devotes three hours a day to studying the language of his country, but otherwise does nothing except ride in the Imperial Gardens. He will assume the reins of government personally on the 31st of next July, his fifteenth birthday.

The walls of Canton, China are of sandstone, capped with brick. They are twenty feet thick and from twenty-five to forty feet high. There are twelve outer gates, through which boats pass into the moat east and west. The gates are all shut at night, and a guard is stationed near them to preserve order.

Jewelry-making is the biggest business of Providence, R. I. There are 184 manufacturing establishments, employing about 3,500 hands, and turning out $5,775,975 worth of goods annually. The manufacture began soon after the Revolution, and in 1805 there were four establishments. The city also makes 87 per cent. of the screws used in the country, and 2,340,000 pieces of prints during the year.

A banker at Osakis, Minn., has built a house which he thinks will defy the tornado. All the corners of the house are acute angles, giving this architectural freak the contour of a star. From the highest point of the roof the gutters sink suddenly, making great depressions. This angularity was, it is said, inspired by the banker's wife, who lives in constant dread of storm. The corners were made very sharp, to split tornadoes. The cellar walls are anchored in them, so that the house may not be blown down, without taking up the foundations. All the weather-boarding is put on in oblique lines.

Escapes From Edinburgh Castle.

"Edinboro Old Town," by Andrew Lang, is the opening paper in the January *Century*. Pennell's clever sketches supplement finely Mr. Lang's picturesque descriptions. Many romantic stories of the castle are told, among them the following: "If 'sinne' could sink town and tower, Edinburgh would centuries since have been with 'Memphis and Babylon and either Thebes.' In those old times, when a Scotch prince hated a man, he very commonly acted on the maxim, 'If you want a thing well done, do it yourself,' and dirked his foe with his own hand. This was the custom of the Duke of Albany, brother of James III., who slew John of Scougal, and in other ways so conducted himself that, in 1482, he was consigned to prison in the Castle. Thence Albany deemed that he was not likely to come forth alive, especially as his brother Mar had mysteriously vanished—so mysteriously, indeed, that even now the manner of Mar's fate is unknown. Albany's friends sent a small ship to wait in the harbor of Leith, and a hamper of wine easily found admission to Albany's rooms in the Castle. The hamper contained ropes as well as wine, and when Albany had made his keepers drunk with the liquor, had slipped them, and thrown their mail-clad bodies to grill on the fire, he escaped to the ship at Leith by aid of the ropes. But the favorite way of escaping had a bland and child-like simplicity. The captive's wife paid him a visit, the pair exchanged clothes, and the prisoner walked out in the lady's petticoats! This old trick was played in the Castle as often as the 'confidence trick' in the capitals of modern civilization. Apparently it never missed fire, and we may conclude that in every case the turkeys were bribed. The only prisoner of note who ever failed was the first Marquis of Argyll, in 1601. The Marchioness came to see him in a sedan chair; he assumed her dress and coif, and stepped into the sedan. But presently he lost heart and stepped out again, though what he was afraid of it is difficult to guess. He could only die once, his execution was certain, and he might as well be shot privately, in the attempt to run away, as be decapitated publicly in the town where the great Montrose, his enemy, was done to death. When the Marquis's son, in his turn, was confined in the Castle, his ready brain conceived the novel idea of escaping, not in the dress of a lady, but in that of the lackey of his daughter-in-law. He let the lady's train drop in the mud, whereon, with the wit and coolness of a daughter of the Lindsays, she switched the dripping silk in his face, crying, 'Thon careless loon.' Then the soldiers laughed, and Argyll, for that time got clean away."

Lord Lorne has been trying to acclimatize the Canadian moose in Scotland, but the experiment is a failure. The moisture is too great for animals accustomed to the bracing air of Canada.

A CANADIAN IN CHINA.

Three Years in the Celestial Service—A Formidable Navy—Chinese Superstitions about the Sea—France has a Hard Bone to Bite.

Mr. Andrew P. Cleveland was born in Canada and went to sea in his sixteenth year. After serving for several years on the "Frederick F.," of St. John, N. B., he shipped on the Boston ship "Agnes" and sailed to Canton. Hearing that foreigners were employed in the Chinese navy, he put in an application and was offered a position on the "Tung-Hin," with promise of good wages if he was capable of teaching sailors how to handle the guns. He accepted, and remained from April, 1879, till September, 1882, in the Chinese service; his position was a very pleasant one, and he received none but the kindest treatment from his superiors.

The Chinese, Mr. Cleveland says, have nothing of a seafaring nature about them. But in 1862, seeing the uselessness of their junks against European war-ships, and being required also to put down piracy, the foundations of a navy were laid. Several gunboats that the British Government no longer wanted were handed over to the Chinese, and for nearly a dozen years served all the purposes for which that nation needed water craft. But in 1876, when the Formosa dispute occured between China and Japan, the fleet of the latter greatly troubled their continental neighbours. The Corea and Loo Choo difficulties followed, and the Chinese purchased fourteen first-class warships from an English builder. They are superior vessels, formidably armed and capable of high speed. The purchasers are greatly pleased with the ships and Japan is no longer dreaded. In fact, China has the better navy of the two. While Mr. Cleveland was still in the service the Government took another step. Two double-turreted ironclads were got from the shipyards of Stettin, and these corvettes completed a fleet of sixty vessels, of which the sixteen last referred to are the equals of any afloat. The old gunboats count for very little, but there are some very well built transports in the fleet.

The Chinese are as ingenious as Yankees. They buy an English waggon or American plough, and make others on their model. They are now building ships from the models of those they have bought, the work being directed by Germans or Americans. Doubtless good ships will be built, but it is to be questioned whether manufacturing will not prove most costly than purchase. Li Hung Chang, who really founded the navy, also organized the North China Navigation Company, which had twelve steamers a year ago. These in competition with the junks, have almost a monopoly of the carrying trade. In time of war it is provided that they shall act as transports. Mr. Cleveland describes Li Hung Chang, whom he often met, as a man of great energy. No state officer has more to contend with. He has the greatest difficulty in manning his navy, the people having a superstitious dread of the sea, and being got by the highest wages. The belief is that if a man lives three days on board he will not only have escaped the dreaded bad luck, but will be more fortunate on the sea than anywere else. Consequently, there are no deserters, after the miserable three days are over. The sailor is ridiculed by all his countrymen and he is an outcast. Li has procured Western officers and sailors without tint. Foreign assistance has done the work of organization, and most of the seamen are good able bodied fellows, well disciplined and capable, and under the authority of competent superintendents.

From my own personal observation, says Mr. Cleveland, I incline to think that the Chinese navy is now quite capable of maintaining the rights of the Empire. Japan is not alone interested. China maintains her dignity on the waters of the Yellow Sea, and as well as her position further south. The Annam affair is critical. The action of the French was regarded as one of intolerable impertinence before I left Canton. The Chinese are fearfully persistent in their opinions, and France will find that she will have a hard bone to bite. If the dispute comes to war, China without a navy could do nothing. But it has a navy, and beyond the shadow of doubt it will be employed in occasion of war, and employed so well that the world will know, what it now scarcely dreams of, that China has one of the best and most formidable of modern navies.

A Few Guesses.

A correspondent of the *Home Farm* says: "I wish there were not so much guess work in farming operations, but guessing from my own experience, I cannot afford to keep a butter cow without some kind of provender, I also guess that I cannot afford to grow roots or buy wheat bran for her. Corn ground in the ear two parts, and cotton seed meal one part, three quarts of the mixture night and morning, feu dry, has given us the best results in cow, milk and butter, and our customers never find fault, I have never had a cow eat at the shingles from the barn or chew bones, while upon this food. If you have no cobs, throw in a small handful of ashes once or twice a week: also give them all the salt they will eat. For beef oxen I have decided that two dollars in corn meal and one in cotton seed will do as much as four in corn meal alone. The more experience I have in cotton seed, the better I am pleased with it, while the more I have with wheat bran the less I think of it. I know that smarter men than I feed bran and stick to it, and I often think I must have been mistaken and try it again, but always with the same unsatisfactory result. Barley meal gives good results for beef, pork and butter."

hat match you are lighting your cigar with is a very small thing, isn't it?" said a passenger who had shared my seat for a few miles. "A small thing; but you wouldn't believe the American people paid out $27,000,000 for matches last year, would you? It looks big, but it is a fact. Now, take a pencil and figure it out. Fifty millions of people in this country; they use on average five matches each per day; that is 250,000,000 matches daily, or 2,500,000 boxes of 100 matches in a box, every day. Last year these boxes retailed at 3 cents each, making $75,000 a day for matches, or $27,375,000 a year. And, then, to think that three-fourths of all these matches were supplied by one company. If they didn't make $8,000,000 clear profit out of it, they didn't make a cent."

DEATH OF THE CRAZY DOVE.

A Bird that Waited Long for her Mate and Died in the Same Way at Last.

A female dove, in Elmira, N. Y., whose peculiar actions for some time past gave it the name of the "crazy dove," was killed recently under these curious circumstances:

The bird was one of a pair that belonged to a young lady living near the Erie Railway track. A few months ago, in flying across the railroad track, the male bird came in contact with the smokestack of the Pacific express locomotive. It was killed instantly, and was thrown suddenly out of the sight of its companion. The female circled about in the air for a few minutes, in evident amazement at the sudden disappearance of her mate. She then flew to a mile post near by, and for a long time gave utterance to the mournful notes peculiar to the species. Suddenly she seemed to realize what had carried her companion from her, and she rose in the air and flew swiftly in the direction the train had taken.

She did not return for a long time. When she did return she alighted at her cote, where she remained for the rest of the day uttering her plaintive cries. The next morning, just before 7 o'clock, she flew to her position on the mile post, near the spot where her mate had disappeared the day before. When the express train came along she flew at the locomotive, hovering about the smoke stack and cab as if looking for her mate. She accompanied the train to about a mile, and then returned.

Every day she repeated her strange actions, taking her place at her lookout on the mile post at exactly the same time, and waiting for the train, no matter how late it might be, and then going through the same manœuvres, and returning to her cote to mourn as before. She ate but little. On Saturday she collided with the smoke stack of the express train locomotive, just as her mate had done, and met the same fate at nearly the same spot.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

The wheel of fortune turns incessantly round, and who can say within himself I shall to-day be uppermost.

He that hath a scrupulous conscience is like a horse that is not well weighted; he starts at every bird that flies out of the hedge.

Wounds and hardships provoke our courage, and when our fortunes are at the lowest, our wits and minds are commonly at the best.

It is another's fault if he be ungrateful, but it is mine if I do not give. To find one thankful man I will oblige a great many that are not so.

Weigh not so much what men assert, as what they prove; remembering that truth is simple and naked, and needs not invention to apparel her comeliness.

By desiring what is perfectly good, even when we don't quite know what it is, and cannot do what we would, we are part of the divine power against evil.

Alas! if the principles of contentment are not within us, the height of station and worldly grandeur will as soon add a cubit to man's stature as to his happiness.

A wise and good man will turn examples of all sorts to his own advantage. The good he will make his patterns and strive to equal or excel them. The bad he will by all means avoid.

Sapiness and effeminacy have ruined more constitutions than were ever destroyed by excessive labors. Moderate exercise and toil, so far from prejudicing, strengthens and consolidates the body.

Next to clothes being fine, they should be well made, and worn easily, for a man is only the less genteel for a fine coat, if in wearing it he shows a regard for it, and is not as easy in it as if it were a plain one.

Great talents for conversation should be attended with great politeness. He who eclipses others, owes them great civilities; and whatever a mistaken vanity may tell us, it is better to please in conversation than to shine in it.

If our credit be so well built, so firm, that it is not easy to be shaken by calumny or insinuation, envy then commends us and extols us beyond reason, to those upon whom we depend, till they grow jealous and so blow us up when they cannot throw us down.

Experience keeps a dear school: but fools will learn in no other, and scarce in that; for it is true we may give advice, but we cannot give conduct. However, they that will not be counseled cannot be helped, and if you will not hear reason you will surely rap your knuckles.

A buried village has been found by the Hon. Amado Chaves a mile from his house near Socorro, New Mexico. Mr. Chaves writes to the Santa Fe *Review*: "It is built of stone. The outer walls are three feet wide, and the city is large enough to have accommodated 3,000 souls. I have already cleared four rooms in the upper story and two on the first floor of one house. The dimensions of the first-floor room just finished are 11x12 feet, while from floor to ceiling the distance is about fifteen feet. The village is almost square, and the building is situated at the northwest corner. The large room has a large door leading to the outside of the wall, but no windows whatever. In this room I found the skeleton of a girl. The hair is in a perfect state of preservation; it is fine, and of a chestnut color. I also found there a string of fine coral beads, one of torquoise beads, another of long ivory beads, and a ring set with a black stone, on top of which is a piece of torquoise. All the timbers of the roof are burned to a char. I have arrived at the door which appears to lead to inner rooms, and I am full of curiosity to open it, but the second floor is only supported by the stones and debris about the door, and should I attempt to remove these the upper stories will tumble in and fill up the lower rooms, just cleaned out, with a mass of stone, charred timbers, and debris."

Sir Moses Montefiore was the first Jew ever made Sheriff of London, and was knighted by Queen Victoria a few days after her accession to the throne, when she visited the city on the next Lord Mayor's Day. Mr. Millais is to paint his portrait for next year's Academy.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

Warning has been given that counterfeit coins are circulating pretty largely in Montreal, principally silver ten cent pieces.

It is reported that some regiments of militia in Montreal and its vicinity have received invitations to take part in the U. E. Loyalist centenary in Toronto next June and many expect to attend.

The new Cantilever Railway bridge across the Niagara, near the railway Suspension bridge, is now completed and being used. The first test made of its strength was to run twenty locomotives on it at one time, accompanied by several loaded cars. It stood the test splendidly.

A Toronto paper says that the average number of railway trains per day arriving at the Union depot is sixty-five, of which thirty-two are passenger trains and thirty-three freight. The total number of departures daily is sixty-six, of which twenty-nine are passenger and thirty-seven freight.

An old man, a French Canadian, named Paul Belanger, in the employ of the Intercolonial railway at Quebec, is credited with being the father of no less than thirty-three children. He has had three wives. The first wife was the mother of nineteen, the second of six, and the third eight. The two latest arrivals are twins and were baptized a few days ago.

A serious accident happened at the Grand Trunk railway crossing, Cataraqui, near Kingston, a few days ago. The Napanee express, with a number of passengers, was crossing the track when it was struck by a passing train and almost completely demolished. Mrs. Armitage, a wealthy widow of Quebec, was instantly killed, and Mrs. Clarke, another passenger, died soon after of her injuries. Mrs. Wartman was so much injured that she not expected to recover. Two young medical students, named Wagner and Stormes, of Ernest town, and two young ladies, Miss Purcell and Miss Corbett, were all pitched to one side, but they were not badly injured. There must have been some inattention on the part of the engineer.

UNITED STATES.

A succession of several years, the buffalo are returning to the plains of North Dakota again, and will likely remain if protected from wanton destruction.

The total amount of silver dollars in the United States Treasury is $114,900,000. Of this $79,000,000 are held as a deposit against a corresponding amount of silver certificate. The other $35,000,000 the Treasury may be called upon to disburse as any time.

The depression in the Iron trade in Pennsylvania is very general. Almost every day some large work is closing temporarily or reducing the hours and rate of labor. In consequence of the iron depression many coal miners are also being thrown out of employment.

Learn a Trade.

Every time I look at my old steel composing rule that I don't bless myself that, while my strength lasts, I am not at the mercy of the world. If my pen is not wanted I can go back to the type case and be sure to find work; for I learned the printer's trade thoroughly—newspaper work, job work, book work, and press work. I am glad I have a good trade. It is a rock upon which the possessor can stand firmly. There is health and vigor for both body and mind in an honest trade. It is the strongest and surest part of the self-made man. Go from the academy to the printing office or the artisan bench; or, if you please, to the farm—for, to be sure, true farming is a trade, and a grand one at that. Lay thus a sure foundation, and after that branch off into whatever profession you please.

You have heard perhaps of the clerk who faithfully served Stephen Girard from boyhood to manhood. On the twenty-first anniversary of his birthday, he went to his master and told him that his time was up, and confidently expected important promotion in the merchant's service. But Stephen Girard said to him:

"Very well. Now go and learn a trade."

"A trade, sir?"

"Barrels and butts must be in demand where you live. Go and learn the cooper's trade; and when you have made a barrel bring it to me."

The young man went away and learned the trade, and in time brought to his old master a splendid barrel of his own make.

He examined it, and gave the maker two thousand dollars for it, and then said to him:

"Now, sir, I want you in my counting house; but henceforth you will not be dependent upon the whim of Stephen Girard. At what will come you have a good trade always in reserve."

The young man saw the wisdom and understood.

Years ago, when the middle-aged men of to-day were boys, Horace Greeley wrote:

"It is a great source of consolation to know that when the public shall be tired of us as an editor, we can make a satisfactory livelihood at setting type or farming, so that while our strength lasts, ten thousand blockheads, taking offense at some article they do not understand, could not drive us into the poor-house."

And so many a man becomes truly independent.

The Tails of Comets.

The spectroscope has furnished us with curious evidence as to the material of which the tails of comets are composed. Several, which from their remarkable development have deserved to be noted as great comets, have had multiplied tails, or streams flowing from the same head, but separating so as often to be distinguished by the unaided eye. These were supposed to be formed of different chemical elements, and the spectroscope has shown that such is actually the case. Thus when the comet has an abundant supply of hydrogen the finest of tails are produced; others are formed of carbon, chlorine, or even of iron as principal ingredients. — Philadelphia *Times*.

The Queen and the Quakers.

In the autumn of 1818, her Majesty, Queen Charlotte, visited Bath, accompanied by the Princess Elizabeth. The waters soon effected such a respite from pain in the royal patient that she proposed an excursion to a park of some celebrity in the neighborhood, the estate of a rich widow belonging to the Society of Friends. Notice was given of the Queen's intentions, and a message returned that she should be welcome. Our illustrious traveller had perhaps never before held any personal intercourse with a member of the persuasion whose votaries never voluntarily paid taxes to "the man George, called king by the vain ones." The lady and gentleman who were to attend the august visitants had but feeble ideas of the reception to be expected. It was supposed that the Quaker would at least say thy majesty, or thy highness, or madam.

The royal carriage arrived at the lodge of the park, punctual at the appointed hour. No preparations appeared to have been made, no hostess nor domestics stood ready to greet the guests. The porter's bell was rung; he stepped forth deliberately with his broad-brimmed beaver on and unbendingly accosted the lord in waiting with, "What's thy will, friend?" This was almost unanswerable.

"Surely," said the nobleman, "your lady is aware that her majesty——Go to the mistress and say the queen is here."

"No, truly," answered the man, "it needeth not; I have no mistress nor lady, but friend Rachel Mills expecteth thine; walk in."

The Queen and princess were handed out and walked up the avenue. At the door of the house stood the plainly attired Rachel who without even a courtesy, but with a cheerful nod, said: "How's thee do, friend? I am glad to see thee and thy daughter; I wish thee well! Rest and refresh thee and thy people before I show thee my grounds."

What could be said to such a person? Some condescensions were attempted, implying that her majesty came not only to view the park, but to testify her esteem for the society to which Mistress Mills belonged. Cool and unawed, she answered, "Yes thou are right there: the Friends are well thought of by most folk, but they need not the praise of the world; for the rest, many strangers gratify their curiosity by going over this place, and it is my custom to conduct them myself; therefore I shall do the like to thee, friend Charlotte; moreover, I think well of thee as a dutiful wife and mother. Thou hast had thy trials, and so had thy good partner. I wish thy grandchild well through hers"—she alluded to the Princess Charlotte.

It was so very evident that the Friend meant kindly, nay, respectfully, that offence could not be taken. She escorted her guest through her estate. The Princess Elizabeth noticed in her hen-house a breed of poultry hitherto unknown to her, and expressed a wish to possess some of those rare fowls, imagining that Mrs. Mills would regard her wish as a law; but the Quakeress merely remarked, with characteristic evasion, "Thoy are rare, as thon sayest; but if any are to be purchased, in this land or in other countries, I know few women likelier than thyself to procure them with ease." Her royal highness more plainly expressed a desire to purchase some of those she now beheld. "I do not buy and sell," answered Rachel Mills. "Perhaps you will give me a pair?" answered the princess, with a conciliating smile. "Nay, verily," replied Rachel, "I have refused many friends; and that which I denied to mine own kinswoman, Martha Ash, it becometh me not to grant to any. We have long had it to say that these birds belonged only to our own house, and I can make no exception in thy favor."—*Home Journal.*

The Yarn of the Whaler's Mate.

A novel vacation voyage to Europe by seven artists, who decorated the captain's cabin, is described in the January *Century*, by C. C. Buel, under the title, "Log of an ocean Studio." The trip is cleverly illustrated by Chase, Blum, Beckwith, Vinton, Quartley, Anderson, and Lungren. Story-telling in the smoking-room was an unfailing amusement, to which the marine artist contributed the following narrative: "You must fancy that I'm Mr. Jones," he said, "a whaler's mate, spinning yarn for messmates. He shifts his quid and begins:

"We wuz all feelin' sort o' grumpy, for thar hadn't been no kin I o' luck, when the lookout cries, 'Theer she blows!'—so I goes up to Cap'n Simmons an' sez I, 'Cap'n Simmons, she's a blower; shell I lower?'

"Sez he; 'Mr. Jones, she *may* be a blower, but I don't see fitten fur tu lower.'

Then I goes forrud, and the men aloft sings out agin, 'Theer she blows!'—and she's a spermer!' So I goes agin to Cap'n Simmons, an' sez I, 'Cap'n Simmons, she's a spermer an' an a blower; shell I lower?'

"Sez he: 'Mr. Jones, she *may* be a spermer an' she *may* be a blower, but *I* don't see fitten fur tu lower; but if so be *you* see fitten fur tu lower, w'y lower away an' be 'tarnally dashed tu yer.'

"So I lowered away, an' when we come to about fifty yards o' the critter sez I, 'Hold on, boys, fur I'm death with the long harpoon!' An' I struck her fair, an' we towed her alongside the ship; an' when I come aboard Cap'n Simmons stood in the gangway, an' sez he, 'Mr. Jones, you air an officer an' a gentleman, an' there's rum and terbackeer in the locker—an' that of the very best quality—at yer sarvice, sir, durin' this voyage.'

"Then sez I, 'Cap'n Simmons, I'm a man as knows his dooty and does it, an' all I axes of you is *serrility*—an' that of the commonest dog-goned kind!'"

Couldn't Go With Him.

A story is told of the wife of a nouveau riche, who, by skillful pushing, had got into a certain circle in society, and obtained a prominent place in it, while her husband, who had no social ambition, remained unknown to nearly all her acquaintances. One of the guests at a grand entertainment given by her, found himself, when tired and bored, next to an insignificant looking little chap. To him he said, in an outburst of confidence: "It's growing beastly dull, and I'm going home. Won't you come with me?"

"I'd like to," was the reply, "but I can't. I am the host."

A Romantic Story.

The following dispatch from Montreal to the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* has a local flavor from the fact that Lady Rose is an aunt of Mrs. C. F. Livermore, of this city:

The announcement of the death in London of Lady Rose, wife of Sir John Rose, of London, and formerly of Montreal, brings to mind some romantic incidents of her early life. Lady Rose was a daughter of Robert Emmet Temple, of Rutland, Vt., who held the position of Pension Agent of the United States Government for the revolutionary war. He was a gentleman of distinguished appearance and elegant manners, and had brought up his daughters in all the courtly graces and accomplishments which marked the higher classes at the beginning of this century. The younger ladies paid a visit to Montreal, and the younger married a Montreal gentleman (Mr. Robert Sweeney), a Protestant Irishman, who at that time held the position of Inspector of Potashes and was a partner of Col. Dyde. Her sister married Mr. Chapman. The Sweeneys moved much in military circles, and Mrs. Sweeney, from her fascinating manner and savoir faire, became a general favorite.

An unfortunate affair took place which caused much comment in fashionable circles in those early days. Maj. Ward, of the First Royals, was an intimate friend and companion of Mr. Sweeney, and one afternoon the two friends strolled up town together. That evening Mr. Sweeney had friends to dinner, and during the repast a note was brought into Mrs. Sweeney, which she immediately handed to her husband. He jumped from the table and proceeded to the mess rooms of the First Royals. Maj. Ward, hearing Mr. Sweeney's voice, called out to him to come in and have a glass of wine. This was sternly refused, and on the Major making his appearance Mr. Sweeney handed him the note with the demand, "Did you write this, sir?" Maj. Ward took the missive, and after glancing at it contemptuously, tore it into fragments. Hot words ensued, and a challenge was given and accepted.

THE DUEL.

About sunrise next morning the two friends, who had left Col. Dyde in a very friendly mood the night before, stood confronting each other with pistols at the St. Pierre race course on the Lachine road. The word was given and Mr. Sweeney, who was an accomplished duellist, having had several affairs before, shot his antagonist through the heart before the latter had time to explode his weapon. He and his wife retired to the States until at the request of the officers of Major Ward's regiment a nolle prosequi was entered and he was allowed to return and find that the letter was the heedless practical joke of a flighty girl who had imitated Major Ward's handwriting. The circumstance so preyed on Mr. Sweeney's mind that he died literally broken-hearted.

A short time afterward his young widow, with her son, went to board at a house on Victoria Square, and there she met James Rose, a youth from Huntington, who was studying law in the office of Judge Day. A mutual attachment between the fascinating and accomplished widow and the talented young law student ensued, and shortly after his admission to the bar they were married. Her wonderful tact and suavity of manner made her a leader in society, where she was ever on the alert to advance her husband's interests. As Lady Beaconsfield was to her husband so Lady Rose was the mainspring of Sir John Rose's success, and her diplomacy and ambition spurred her husband on to higher aims, which made him one of the foremost Canadians of his time. Sir John entered political life early and advanced rapidly, working in connection with Sir John A. Macdonald. He was at one time the Minister of Finance, which position he retired to enter the firm of Morton, Rose & Co., bankers of London and New York.

Felt the Situation.

A German farmer was on trial in one of the justice courts the other day for assault and battery, and had pleaded not guilty. When the cross-examination came the opposing counsel asked:

"Now, Jacob, there was trouble between you and the plaintiff, wasn't there?"

"I expect dere vhas.'

"He said something about your dog being a sheep-killer, and you resented it, eh?"

"Vell, I calls him a liar."

"Exactly. Then he called you some hard names?"

"He calls me a sauer kraut Dutchman."

"Just so. That made you mad."

"Oof course. I vas so madt I shake all eafer."

"I thought so. Now Jacob you are a man who speaks the truth. I don't believe you could be hired to tell a lie."

"Vell, I pelief I vhas pooty honest."

"Of course you are—of course. Now, Jacob, you must have struck the first blow. You see——"

The other lawyer objected, and after a wrangle the defendant turned to the court and said:

"I doan' oxactly make oudt how it vhas. I like to own oop dot I shtruck firsht, but I haf paid my lawyer fife dollar to brove de odder vhay. I doan' like to tell a lie, but I feel badt to lose der money!"

Brother Gardner's Health Hints.

"Seb'ral members of dis club," said the l'resident as the bars were let down and the meeting driven in, "have axed me to write out a set of rules, regulashuns an' medical hints to be followed durin' the heated sezun. I have dashed off de followin':

1, "Doan' w'ar obercoats nor obershoes nor ear-muffs doorin' July an' August.

2. Hire a cheap han' to cl'ar de snow off yer sidewalks, so as not to oberheat yer blood.

3. "Lef de ole woman split de wood an' de chill'en hoe de garden, an' doan' let nobody beat yer in a foot-race fur a prize of fifteen cents.

4. "Hang out late nights, lay abed late in de mawnin', pick up your meals at beer saloons, an' talk 'nuff polyticks to keep de blood circulatin'.

5. "Slidin' down hill, skatin', slidin' an' snowballin' am dellyterious to health in midsummer.

"Dat's about all de advice I have to gin you, an' we will now purceed to bizness."—*Detroit Free Press.*

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

Items of Interest from all Over—Five Minutes Entertaining Scraps.

Three large stones having deeply indented footprints of birds have been taken from the quarries in Portland, Conn., 300 feet below the surface.

The tunnel under Lake Michigan that is to give water to Hyde Park, a suburb of Chicago, has been carried out 2,460 feet from the shore. It is 6 feet 3 inches in vertical diameter and 6 feet in horizontal diameter, and has been blasted through solid rock.

The glove manufacture in Ireland at one time stood higher than that in any other country. While the trade was flourishing, French workmen came over to learn, and, gaining all the information they wanted, returned home with several Irish workers and all the skins they could buy. They then started manufactories which unabled them to undersell. Many thousands in Ireland were thus thrown out of employment.

"I know a man"—Gen. Comly said to a *Cincinnati Enquirer* reporter—"who had 18,000 sheep on one of the Hawaiian Islands, for which he had been offered a dollar a head. He refused the offer, expecting to do much better with them; but there was a drought, and every sheep died for want of water. There was absolutely no possible way of saving them. There are places on the islands where enormous piles of bones mark the spots where cattle had been in the habit of drinking. The fountains dried up, and they perished."

Cocoanuts, as well as pineapples and oranges, are grown in Florida. Mr. E. G. Chesley writes that Major Evans of Myers has a grove on the Caloosahatchie that produces 300 or 400 cocoanuts per tree, and that 325,000 trees are growing in Monroe county. A vessel has just arrived at Key West with 120,000 nuts, to be planted in Biscayne by a colony recently started there. Mr. Chesley prophesies that the entire coast line of Monroe county will ere long be a vast cocoanut grove.

The story that a German professor has perfected a scheme whereby he can stop the vital wear and tear of persons for an indefinite time, and then set them going again, contains an idea that is not new under the sun. Edmond About's story of the desiccated "Man with the Broken Ear," and an essay by Benjamin Franklin that is one hundred years old, are to the same purpose. The German professor wishes to operate by freezing, which was Franklin's plan. All that the professor now has to do to demonstrate that the vital processes in a person may be switched off and on at will is to prove it. He needs a subject, of course, and is said to be looking for one.

The original seal of the Confederate States, which is of massive silver, is still in the hands of an ex Confederate soldier, who treasures it carefully. It consists of a device representing an equestrian portrait of Washington (after the statue which surmounts his monument in the Capitol Square at Richmond), surrounded with a wreath composed of the principal agricultural products of the Confederacy (cotton, tobacco, sugar-cane corn, wheat), and having around it the words, "The Confederate States of America, Twenty-second February, Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-two," with the following motto: "Deo Vindice." The Confederate monument at Magnolia Cemetery to the memory of the dead who fell in defense of Charlestown bears on one of its faces an enlarged representation of the great seal of the Confederate States.

Drinking and Health.

At a recent meeting of the Toronto University Temperance League, Dr. Geikie, Dean of the Faculty of Trinity Medical College, made a very practical speech in regard to the effect of even moderate drinking on the health. Coming from a gentleman of his high reputation and standing as a medical man his views ought to have much weight.

The following is a brief summary of the most important of the doctor's remarks on this important subject:—

He warned them against the tendency existing among certain abstainers of being rather Pharisaical. He had been asked to say a few words from a doctor's standpoint. Drinking in moderation was useless, he said so as a medical man. (Applause). Why was it useless? What use was it? That seemed a curious answer to such a question. He had visited the gymnasium, and watched with interest the proceedings. Did they think they would have big arms through drinking liquor? Never. Nor would they have

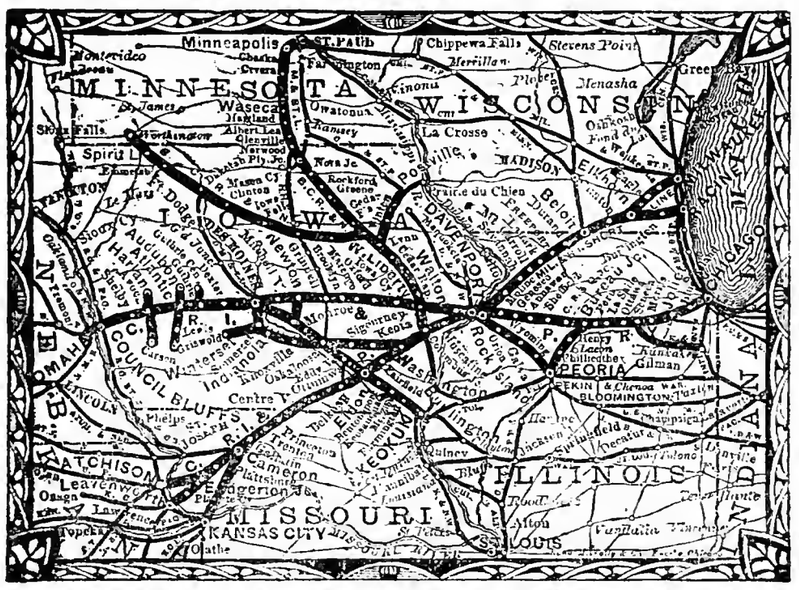
FINE BRAINS OR GOOD STOMACHS

by it. The less they drank the better would their muscles be, the clearer their heads, the better their stomachs, the longer their lives. (Applause). He was not afraid to maintain that position against anybody. Does not this prove at once that the drinking of liquor is not only useless, but most hurtful. Drinking was useless if they wanted to be fine specimens of physique, because they had demonstrations every day that the very finest specimens of health and strength were total abstainers. Go down stairs and look at his horse—(laughter)—they would see his glossy coat and fat body. He had an excellent temper, a disposition that could not be surpassed, and he, (Dr. Geikie) had never known him to have a headache. That horse was a total abstainer, (Renewed laughter). Man differed only from the animal that he possessed an intellect, the finer powers; then all the greater need from abstaining from the abuse of those powers. (Applause). Drinking is not only useless, but most injurious and dangerous. He had seen over and over again in his professional career men fall into a state of unconsciousness, and never wake in this life. That was no fancy figure. In the excitement of the moment, under the influence of drink, the blood vessels of the brain might enlarge, and a man die. It might be said that a great many medical men still tampered with drink; that was the strongest argument of his contention that it was dangerous. There was a fascination about it. It got such a hold on men that with all their kindness of heart, their love of home and children, the demon drink surpassed all. The stomach is injured very much by alcoholic drinks. Congested to the verge of inflammation, and this condition produced not occasionally, but frequently, and kept up by many men all but constantly, means sooner or later, simply its great injury and ultimate destruction. Every day drinkers give proof of the truth of this. See the state of a drinker's stomach after a protracted spree, and sometimes even after a short one, and the destruction of digestive power in inveterate topers.

And the liver, who has not heard of the gin drinker, hob-nailed, lion. The organ rough, hard, shrunken, and so changed that the blood at length cannot circulate freely through it, and thus dropsy often ends a miserable and useless life. Every healthy person is healthier, wiser, safer, and better in every way, and even so much happier without drink than with it

A MAN

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CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE DEC. 27, 1883.

THE NEW YEAR.

This being the last issue of the STANDARD for 1883, we sincerely wish all our readers happiness and prosperity during the coming year. We also return thanks to our numerous subscribers and patrons for their support together with various expressions of good will during the year now closing, and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, the great majority of subscriptions expire at the end of the year, and we would press upon you the desirability of being prompt in renewing for 1884. Quite a number have done so, but there are yet many hundred who we trust will make it a point to be prompt in this matter. we will be pleased at all times to have suggestions in reference to the improvement of the paper, we are always open to advice, but detest grumblers and fault finders, we are not however troubled with the latter to any serious extent. We will endeavor to make the STANDARD still more interesting during the coming year, and to that end would ask correspondents to keep us posted on the doings of their several localities, and any who would like to assist us in this way will please drop us a line to that effect. We want a good live corresponent in every neighborhood and village in the district.

MUNICIPAL.

Next Monday will be nomination day all over the country and until then it is impossible to determine who will be the candidates for municipal honors. We may, however, give the probabilities in the surrounding townships.

In Glenelg the present reeve, F. McRae, Esq., who has served the township faithfully for a number of years, and has proved himself a first class financer, will doubtless be returnd by acclamation. J. A. McMillan and Wm. Glencross are in the field for Deputy-Reeveship, they have both had considerable municipal experience, especially the former, and the contest is likely to be close. We understand Mr. Davis retires, he has served faithfully as Councillor and also Deputy-Reeve, and has proved himself worthy the confidence of his supporters, and will be missed at the council board. The candidates for the new council so far as heard from are Geo. Lamb, N. Dunsmoore, P. Neil, Mr. McCuaig C. Williams.

The Artemesia Council will likely be re-elected.

In Osprey matters are quiet, but there will likely be lively times yet, the Present Reeve, A. McGirr, J. R. Sing and Thos. Gamey, Esq., are among the number who will be candidates for municipal premier, while A. McIntyre will doubtless be re-elected Deputy and the old councillors will likely be returned to power.

There is excitement in the Euphrasia camp, it is rumored that Mr. Patterson will oppose Mr Gilray for the Reeveship, the lattter will however likely be returned president. Boyd, Erskine and Ellis are candidates for Deputy, and should they all stand their ground the last will very probably be first. Either H. Herd or Wm. Stewart will be a candidate for Councillor, also John M. Davis. Wm. Fawcett, Mr. Kerr and others.

Quietness prevails in Holland, Mr. Cameron will doubtless be re-elected by acclamation, while it is reported that Mr. Norton will again oppose Mr. Shute. We haven't learned the names of any new candidates for for councillors.

Late, since the above was written we have been informed that Thomas Davis, of Glenelg, will oppose Mr. McRae for the reeve-ship. Mr. John Gillaspie is also in the field in Holland for councillor. He is a good man and if elected will doubtless make a good councillor, and A. Elliott will, we understand oppose Dr. Christoe for Reeveship in Artemesia.

Latest, W. J. Shepherdson, is a candidate for councillor in Euphrasia and hereby solicits the support and influence of the electors.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

THE LAND OF GOLD.

BRITISH COLUMBIA, Nov.30,1883.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—I don't know wherein what I have to say respecting this country will be of any interest to you or your readers or not. I have delayed writing anything of heresay regarding the climate, until I could be able to speak from actual experience, as I hold the opinion that no one can tell much of what a country is short of a year's residence at least in it, and even then you may be describing an exceptional year. June, July, August and September were very dry months but I am told this was an exceptional year in that respect, yet the heavy cool dews at night compensated for the lack of rain. Between fog and smoke from bush fires navigation on the Fraser was sometimes impossible. The crops were good; root crops grow here to great perfection, fruit is excellent. Some of the old Hudson Bay men who settled upon ranches (farms), you see I must follow the fashionable names, twenty and thirty years ago are coining money. One of these. I know cleared over $1,000 from apple orchard. $1.50 for a box of 50 lbs. sell like hot cakes. The crap apple grows wild, these are grafted upon and you have fruit in a very short time; huckle berries red and blue are plentiful. Fish, oh! you can go along any small stream in the fall and with a crooked spike nail tied on the end of a cedar pole and trail as many as you like on to the bank, but of course these are not the choice kinds of salmon. The bear feast sumptuously at this season of the year, he is a good fisher and like any other fisher seems to catch them for the fun of it, and leave them laying on the bank with only a bite taken off them. The weather during these months was very pleasant, the nights so cool that one can always feel comfortable and sleep soundly, no tossing about with the heat. But now all this is changed and we are having true B. C. weather. October and November has rained fully half the time. The first snow fell here on Nov. 23, from 8 to 12 inches, then on Tuesday the 27th it commenced to rain and it rained and rained day and night and is yet raining as I write, and mind you don't forget it, it is no Scotch mist but a determined down pour. Canadians who have been here six or seven years prefer it to the snow. There are quite a few Canadians here from Grey and Bruce but you can meet people from all parts of the world, Californians, Australians, Manitobans and every nationality I think under the sun. I met a Highlandman on one of the river boats and asked the usual question, how do like British Columbia? He said: "Well, I likes her well, she'll hae lived in Kanada for sefen year and she'll no like her at a', and she'll thocht ta gang ta Pritish Kalumba and when she'll come here she'll stop now five year and she'll like it well, it is the pest country that effer was, thar is kold in her mountains and no pody need starve, there is plenty fish in her rives and her timber is grand and her land rich.' I remarked that he was quoting Dufferin and as the boat stopped to let us off he shouted, "it will all pe true effry wort she'll say." In regard to this heavy rain storm I am just informed by an old settler that he does not remember such a storm in seven years. The country in the district around New Westminster looks wild and rugged and at first you feel disappointed as is mostly the case with stranges in a strange land. But by and by you begin to like the grandeur of the snow covered peaks. For my own part I was determined to see the best or worst, and I have been so far pretty fortunate, but it won't do to speak of sone's self. It is expected that the C.P.R. will be completed next spring from Port Moody, (this is an arm of the gulf of Georgia stretching inland) to Yale at the head of navigation on the Fraser; work is carried on day and night Sunday included. Everybody seems to have money and you would think they thought as little of a dollar as we would of ten cents. Ten cent pieces are the smallest change in the country, twenty-five is called two bits, but in giving change you get ten cents which is called a bit, everything under a dollar is counted in bits thus 75cts. or six bits, 50cts. or four bits. The length of this letter will answer for long silence. The novelty of camp life gets dispelled when the wet season sets in. Wishing you Mr. Editor a happy Christmas and that some of your readers will send you the necessary fat goose for the occasion, we would have to pay $3 for one here.

I remain, yours truly,
J. M. WEBSTER.

THE VALLEY ROAD.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—I notice in you issue of Dec. 20th, a reply from the Reeve of Artemesia to my first letter, I am sorry he was not more explicit. I singled out Mr. Hogg and Mr. Flesher in my enquiry because those gentlemen both went to the council and promised to give the council a clear deed of the roadway through their lands each two concessions in extent if the council would agree to make the valley road down to the town line of Euphrasia, and because they are equally interested in the road being made, they made the same promise to the council, and the council having gone into the agreement the Reeve should have promptly attended to getting the title to the roadway through their lands simultaneously secured. On enquiry I find that Mr. Flesher was at home here at the time Mr. Hogg signed his deed, and for some weeks after. Why did the Reeve not have both deeds prepared at same time, and not let one lay over and run the risk of the township having to pay either of them for land promised free. And now if Mr. Flesher has to be paid even twenty dollars, will the Reeve pay out of his own pocket in consequence of his wilful neglect in not even asking Mr. Flesher for his deed although he was here, before, at the time, and after the deed was secured from Mr. Hogg. I hope the Reeve did not pay Mr. Hogg even one cent as both deeds were given free. And as the matter has not been properly attended to I trust the Reeve will attend to it now and pay himself whatever expense attends the procuring of a deed from Mr. Flesher and not make other people pay for the sluggish performance of duties entrusted to him. As to the other parties through whose land the road is surveyed I think they should be dealt with as soon as the free deeds promised are both secured, in fact the whole of the titles should have been perfected as soon as possible after the road was established, (now over three years) and several parties who were anxious for the road would have had a great part of it made passable before this at their own expense. Cordwood is now a good price and being a heavy article to team all the leading roads to the railway station should be improved as speedily as possibly to enable farmers to realize something out of their timber, which would be a great help to them and the township gennerally. Will our council wake up and throw of all sluggishness in this matter and the Reeve cease to sit in the chair as an extinguisher to enterprise, and let the township advance rapidly as it certainly would do if our municipal rulers were of a more enterprising spirit, especially in road matters. I could take up other matter but my letter is getting too long already.

Yours truly,
RATEPAYER.

REEVESHIP OF GLENELG.

To the Ratepayers of the Township of Glenelg:

GENTLEMEN—I am informed since my return from the county council, that I am to be opposed for the reeveship and that it is also circulated that I am not a candidate. You will now take notice that I am a candidate and hope to meet the ratepayers at the town hall on the 31st inst, (nomination day) and will give any explanation required.

FINLAY MACRAE.
Glenelg, Dec.24, 1883.

THOSE of our subscrebers who are in arrears for 1883 will do us a favor by handing in the amount or remitting by mail at once. We will accept $1. as payment for subscription for 83 on condition that the cash is sent along with it for 84 otherwise $1.25 will be charged, this offer is good until the end of this year. Those who are in arrears for subscription or other account for any time previous to the 1st January 1883 may find their account with the clerk of the Court Division if not paid before the 28th inst., We have been very lenient in the past, but our business compells us to collect, so you cannot blame us. Accounts have been rendered time and again and no further notice may be expected.

Flesherton Station.

Mr. Wood. of Toronto, has leased R. Cook's brick store and has opened out a stock of groceries and is doing a good business.

Neilson Bros. are buying grain in large quantities.

Williamsford.

From our own correspondent.

Business has been booming here the past week, grain has been purchased by our enterprising merchant, Mr. Foster in large quantities thereby adding materially to the business of the place.

Owing to the severe storm on Friday night last, the attendance at the Markdale Literary and Gymnastic Club's entertainment was not as large as could have been desired, the program was however well sustained and the actors certainly did credit to themselves, it is a rare thing to see so many well trained amatures on the stage, those present were highly pleased with the performance, and will be glad to have the opportunity of again attending should the club again see fit to favor them with an apportunity.

The nomination will take place here on Monday next for municipal officers.

Lilburn Bro's are making preparations for a heavy seasons work in the saw mill business.

Kimberly.

From a correspondent.

John Hurd has returned from Northern Dakota to remain in the Valley, he says it it too cold for him there.

Mr. Hamman has purchased two lots from William Stuart and is at work building a store 20x42 on it, which he intends having ready for spring goods.

Kimberly will be the best station on the W. G. & B. R. from Durham to the Georgian Bay.

Mr. Wilton has arrived in Kimberly and is going into the shoemaking business, he is said to be a good workman.

The united Methodist people are going to have a tea party on the 1st day of January. Tea to be served at 6 p. m., it is expected to be largely attended as the proceeds will be applied to erecting a church.

Mr. Condy, formerly of Markdale, is said to have his hotel fixed up very comfortably.

Henry Hurd will be a candidate for the Euphrasia council this year, and it is believed he will be elected as he is a very suitable person.

Credit Sale Register.

FRIDAY, DEC. 31ST.—The executors of the late Samuel Cooper, will sell by public auction on lot 7, con. 8, Euphrasia, commencing at 1 o'clock, 3 horses, 5 cows, 10 head young cattle, pigs, sheep, &c. Terms, 12 months on approved paper, or 8 per cent off notes for cash. Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

FRIDAY, DEC. 28TH.—Valuable farm property in Glenelg, sale at the Markdale House. Moss, Falconbridge & Barwick, vendors' solicitors, Toronto.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $1.05; Spring $0.60 to $1 08; Barley, 40 to55; Peas, 66; Oats, 27c Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 35c; Hay, $8 .00 ; Pork, 5.00 to 5.60; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.00 to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 37c to 40c Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $6.00 to $6.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 18c to 20c; eggs, 22c to 25c.

MARRIAGES.

PEDLAR—TWEED—At the residence of James Plewes, Esq., "Markdale Mills," by Rev, T. Grandy, Wm. S. Pedlar, of Artemesia, to Miss Mary M. Tweed, of Markdale.

DEATHS.

FLEMING—At Berkeley, on the 16th inst., Milford L. V,. infant child of Mr. George Fleming P. M.

SEWELL—In Artemesia, on the 22nd inst., Mr. Arthur Sewell, Sr., 79 years, his end was peace.

GLENCROSS—In Glenelg, on the 10th inst., Margaret, infant daughter of W. Glencross Esq.

MCGIRR—In Glenelg, on Tuesday the 18th inst., the beloved wife of James McGirr, Esq., Sr.

FOR SALE.
25 Building lots in the village of Markdale. first class locations, good terms, apply to
M. ARMSTRONG,
Markdale.

TEACHER WANTED.
For Union School Secction No. 1. Euphrasia and Artemsia, Female holding Second or Third Class certificate, duties to commence 2nd January 1884. Apply personally to Wm. Mathews, Robt. Carruthers or James Stewart, or by letter to
JAMES STEWART,
172-74 Eugenia P.O.

TEACHER WANTED.
For School Section No. 6, Artemesia, Male or Female holding second or third class certificate. Duties to commence on the 2nd January 1884. Apply stating salary to the trustees' secretary treasurer
JOHN HAZARD,
Flesherton Station P.O.

FARMS FOR SALE.
Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres, all bush. For terms and particulars apply to
J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct.16.1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.
Lot 89 and 90 second range west of T & S. Road, Glenelg, 100 acres, 85 of which are cleared and under cultivation fit for reaper and mower to work on. Buildings and fences in good repair, soil clay loam, well watered, and in a good state of cultivation. This is a desirable farm and well located being 2½ miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, For further particulars apply on premises or by letter to
162 72. WM. MUTRIE,
Markdale P. O.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.
A fine Thoroughbred Berkshire Boar for service at Lot 99, 2nd, West T. & S. Road, one mile west of Markdale, Terms, $1 at time of service.
R. McBRIDE.

IN THE GOODS AND CHATTELS
—OF—
Samuel Cooper,
(DECEASED.)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of Chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of Samuel Cooper, late of the township of Euphrasia, County of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 29th Aug. 1883, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the

FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1884,

to send by post, prepaid, to Geo. Richardson, Markdale P.O., in the County of Grey, one of the executors, of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the executors then have notice.

GEO. RICHARDSON, } Executors.
JOHN LEE, }
Dated this 11th day December.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
Valuable Farm Property
—IN THE—
TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG

Under the power of sale in a mortgage from MARTIN DUNN to the Vendors, which will be produced at the time of sale, and on default of payment of the moneys thereby secured, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the MARKDALE HOUSE in the

VILLAGE OF MARKDALE,
—ON—
FRIDAY, 28TH DAY DEC. 1883

at 2 o'clock p.m. by A. R. VANDUSEN, autioneer, lot number nine (9) in the eighth (8th) concession of the said township of Glenelg, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 50 acres said to be cleared, balance timbered chiefly with hardwood. On the premises are said to be a log house barn and stable.

TERMS—10 per cent. at the time of sale, 15 per cent. within one month after sale and balance secured by mortgage of the premises payable in five yearly instalments with interest at 7 per cent. yearly.

For further particulars apply to W. J. BELLAMY, ESQ., Flesherton, or to
MOSS, FALCONBRIDGE & BARWICK.
Vendors' Solicitors.
Toronto, Dec.4, 1883.

WINES AND LIQUORS
CHOICE BRANDS.

Brandy in Hogsheads.
Scotch and Irish Whiskey in Tr. Casks.
Holland Gin in Tr. Casks.
Jamacia Rum in Tr. Casks.
Fine Old Port and Sherry in Tr. Casks.
Native Wine in Tr. Casks.
Five-year-old Rye Whiskey in Barrels.
White Wheat Whiskey in Barrel.
Rye and Malt Whiskey in Barrels.
Domestic Whiskey in Barrels.
Liquors in Cases.
Bottled Ale and Porter.

H. PARKER,
Druggist, - DURHAM.

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK.

Dress Stuffs Tweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILLIAM BROWN.

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clocks, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personally, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

W. J. ROWE, wants 10,000 saw logs delivered at Barr-head mills.

MCFARLAND & HULL want 1,000 cords elm, birch, and red beech, stave bolts.

THE polling for ward No. 3, (Glenelg) will take place in Mullarky's barber shop Markdale.

THE NEXT sittings of division court, No. 5, will be held in Flesherton, on Thursday January 24th, 1884.

FRANK TAYLOR, son of Walter Taylor, eleventh line Euphrasia, has a calf fifteen months old which weighs 700 lbs.

PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION.—We are asked to learn from the Bruce *Herald* that the Bruce county printers have succeeded in organizing. We hope Grey will follow suit forthwith.

W. J. URQUHART, of the Toronto *Evening News* gave us a call on Saturday. He secured 20 subscribers for that wide-a-wake paper during the few hours he spent in Markdale.

NOTICE.—The Nomination for Reeve, Deputy-Reeve and councillors for the Township of Holland will be held in Vogan's Hall, Holland Centre village on Monday the 31st December inst. Carson Price, Tp. Clerk.

THE Berkeley Sabbath School will hold their annual entertainment on Saturday the 4th January in the Presbyterian church Berkeley. Several Reverend and other gentlemen are expected to address the meeting. Tea at 6 p. m. Admission 25 cents.

LOST.—On Saturday the 15th inst., between Mr. Geo. Lamb's, farm and Markdale, a newly made "log cabin" quilt and three skains of yarn. The finder will leave them at this office or Coblodge, and they will also be rewarded.

THE annual tea meeting of the Markdale Presbyterian Church will be held on New-Year's day. Tea served at 6 p. m. A good program is being prepared and a good time expected, Tickets 25 cents. Proceeds in aid of building fund.

FOR FIRST class axe handles go to Doherty's shop, Elizabeth st., opposite the bank, Markdale. You can get your own timber and have them made to order, or you can get them all ready made at the shop. Ask for the Big Axe Handle. 169-72

TRUE merit brings its own reward, and the case of Burdock Blood Bitters is rapidly bringing its reward in its increased sales, as a prominent druggist recently said, "it now sells on its merits;" It is the grand specific for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, 100 bottles have been sold during the last three months. For sale by A. Turner & Co. Markdale.

SOCIAL.—The Methodists of this place will sober off from their superabundant Christmas tea-meeting with a social in the church on Friday evening next, 28th a large quantity of the best of the provisions provided by the generous friends of the church are in reserve together with a rich program. Admission 10 cents.

SERMONS will be preached in the Holland Centre Methodist church, re-opening on Sunday the 30th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Casson of Markdale. A tea-meeting will also be held on the evening following, Monday the 31st when Rev. Mr. Casson, will deliver a lecture. Admission to tea and lecture 25 cents.

PROFESSOR Gregg, of Knox College, Toronto, will conduct the Anniversary services in the Presbyterian church, Markdale, on Sunday next the last sabbath of the year, both morning and evening, 10:30 a. m. & 6:30 p. m. As Dr. Gregg is one of the popular fathers of the Presbyterian church and widely known throughout the Province, a rich treat will be in store for those who attend these services. Collections in aid of the building fund.

L. O. L. No. 1383.—The above lodge which meets at Kells' corner, is in a flourishing condition, elected their officers for 1883 as follows: Bro Jas Lackey, WM; Bro Thos Kells, DM; Bro Geo Sewell, Chap; Bro T Boland, Sec; Bro Geo Wright, Fin Sec; Bro J B Boland, Treas; Committee men, Bros S Bowls, R Sewell, S Lackey, A Sewell; Bro C Shears, Dir of Cer.

THE annual school meeting was held in Markdale, on Wednesday, when the ordinary business was brought before the few who attended and found satisfactory. The trustees report show a total of 275 names on the school register for 1883 with an average attendance of 80. Mr. Lyons was the retiring trustee, and Mr. T. Hill was elected in his place. The sectian elected C. W. Rutledge as their auditor.

CANADIAN ALMANAC.—This depository of usefull knowledge is now in its 37th year, and contains its usual authentic commercial, statistical, astronomical, departmental, ecclesiastical, educational, financial, and general information. There is not as much useful and comprehensive information, published in any from of its size, and all for the pattry sum of 15 cents. It contains a map of Ontario worth twice the money. for sale at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, Markdale.

OUR PATRONS who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscaiption for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the STANDARD office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*, *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *American Agriculturist*, any of the above with the STANDARD for $2.00 or singly for one $1. except the *Agriculturist* which is $1.50.

A BEAUTIFUL GIFT.—The Great Rock Island Route has issued a new and most comprehensive Cook Book, of 128 pages, filled with new and reliable receipts from the best caterers of this and other contries. No house. wife can afford to be without it; and though worth one dollar, it will be sent to any address, postpaid, upon receipt of ten cents in stamps. As they will go like hot cakes send at once to E. St. John, G. T. & P. A., Chicago, Illinois.

MARKDALE GRANGE No. 334.—Officers for 1884: Bro S Douglas, W M; Bro G Richardson, WO; Bro B Coleman, Lecturer; Bro Jos Myers, Steward; Bro Sheil, Chaplain; Bro A Elliott, Secretary; Bro Thos Elliott, Treasurer; Bro Ed Lomas, Gatekeeper; Sister E. Drew, Ceres; Sister Alice Drew, Pomona; Sister Mary Walker Flora; Sister E Walker, Lady Assistant Stewardess; Bros B Coleman, Thos Ellictt, S Lackey, executive committee; Bro G Richardson, delegate to Division Grange.

The Guelph lottery swindle has been consummated. The prizes have been drawn on a scaled down basis. the total cash value distributed being $68,325. divided in alleged prizes of $17,000 down to $7.50. It is declared that 65,693 tickets were disposed of, which means that, according to their own admissions, J. L. Murphy *et al* have got away with $63,057 of the people's money.

FARMER'S ADVOCATE.—The December number of the excellent farmer's periodical is at hand. The prize essay "The Advantages of Maintaining Township Exhibitions" by H. F. Honsberger of Springfield, Ont., appears in this number. Farmers who deny themselves the advantages of a good agricultural monthly, stand in their own light. The *Aevocate* is a good one. Thirty six pages, $1 per annum. The *Advocate* is interesting practical and cheap. Wm. Weld, Publisher, London, Ont. Samplet at this office, and subscriptions taken.

A NEW YEARS GIFT.—Residents of Grey County, are invited to send in a number by card or otherwise, between 1 and 1000, to compete free of charge for a neat, nickle, lever, alarm clock, value $3.75, number will be put with clock, open to Jan 1st, noon, nearest to exact guess gains the clock. Give full address with No. Clock very useful to early risers, send in your guesses at once. Guesses will be numbered as received, so if two alike first one wins. Address W. A. Brown, jeweller, Markdale, box 5. Award made by Mr. C. W. Rutledge, and published first week in January, 1884.

THE ANNUAL Christmas tea-meeting at the Methodist Church was a genuine success. Tea was served in the Orange Hall thereby avoiding the crush consequent on having it in the same building as the entertainment. The eatables and drinkables were of excellent quality and in abundance. According as each table were served they repaired to the church where Dr. Sproule, M. P. took the chair at the hour appointed, sharp on time, and after a few appropriate remarks entered upon the program which consisted of music by the choir and Rev. Mr. Casson's lecture. The former did exceedingly well, the assistance of Mr. Brown with the flute and Mr. Mason with claronette was valuable and well appreciated. The lecturer gave his interesting, amusing and edifying lecture in his usual vigorous and eloquent style, which was received with applause. Everything passed off orderly and highly satisfactory, both to the public and the committee. Proceeds $97.

THE C. P. R. AND THE ELEVATOR.—Last week Mr. Whyte, General Superintendent of the Ontario and Quebec system was in town. Mr. Whyte was waited on by the Town Council and the Board of Trade in reference to the completion of the elevator. The construction of which was commenced by the Toronto, Grey & Bruce company last winter. In the course of conversation Mr. Whyte said that if the C. P. R. or Ontario and Quebec Company had agreed to pay $140,000 a year for the use of the T. G. & B. R. it would of course be to their intrest to build the elevator in order to enable the road to earn as much money as possible, and that if the town would stand by the agreement entered into with the T. G & B. R. that the elevator would be built. The cost of the elevator with complete set of machinery, equal to that in the Midland elevator. (which is said to be the best in now operation in Canada) will be about $70,000. At a special meeting of the Council on Monday evening last the by-law granting $15,000 to the Toronto. Grey & Bruce to assist in the building of an elevator was renewed, or time extended for the completion of the elevator till July 1st 1884, on or beforo which date the elevator under the new managment is to be completed.—*C. S. Times.*

1883 **CHRISTMAS.** 1884

SANTA CLAUS



HEAD QUARTERS

MEDICAL HALL.

We desire to inform our numerous Friends and Patrons that we have received and are opening our Annual stock of Christmas Goods, Fancy Goods, Toys Books, and Chrismas Cards. Our stock of Christmas Goods this season is Larger, Cheaper and Better assorted than that of any previous season. Call and examine. Satisfaction guaranted. Liberal discount to purchasers of Lots for Christmas trees.

A. TURNER & CO.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

TO THE CREDITORS OF

James Thompson.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of James Thompson, late of the Township of Artemesia, in the County of Grey, Farmer, who died on or about the 4th day of April, 1883, at the said township of Artemesia are, on or before the

TENTH DAY OF JANUARY,

next, to send to either of the undersigned Executors at Flesherton, their Christian and Surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them. After the said Fourth day of January next the said Executors will distribute the assets of the said James Thompson, amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to such claims as the said executors shall then have notice of

This notice is given in pursuance of Chap. 107. Sec. 34. R. S. O.

Dated at Flesherton this 11th day of December 1883.

(Signed) ISAAC SINCLAIR.
WILLIAM HILL.

171-74

JOHN MONTGOMERY

BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand,

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS,

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings. Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169 90.

BOAR PIG.

The thoroughbred boar CHESTER WHITE, will be for service at his pen, Markdale, forwith; a fine boar six months old. Terms—$1, at time of service.

168 71 WM. DOUGLASS.

325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

141-75

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery,

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

SUFFOLK BOAR.

One of the finest animals ever brought into this district for service at Lot 6. Con 7, Euphrasia. Age, year past. Terms, $1 at time of service.

171-80 D. R. ELLIS.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.

An early spring pig for service at his pen, two miles south of Markdale. Terms, 75 cents at time of service, otherwise $1.

CHAS. LITTLEJOHNS.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER V.

The next day was Sunday, to which I had already begun to look forward eagerly, as one does in the country, as a break in the monotonous round of days. Old Mr. Reade was not at church, and his son sat in his place with his back to me. Instead of putting his elbows on his knees through the prayers as he had done on the Sunday before, he would turn right round and kneel in front of his seat, facing me—which was a little disconcerting, for, as he knelt with his chin on his hands and his head back, he seemed to be saying all the responses to me, and I could not raise my eyes for a minute from my book without having my attention distracted in spite of myself.

After service, as we stood about in the churchyard, I heard Mr. Rayner telling the doctor and two of the farmers about the races he had been to the week before, and of his having won fifteen pounds on a horse the name of which I forget; and he took out of his pocket a torn race card, seeming surprised to find it there, and said it must have been that which had caused his thoughts to wander during the sermon. He asked Mrs. Reade whether her husband was ill, and did not seem at all affected by the cool manner in which she answered his enquiries,

"I had the pleasure of lunching with a relative of yours, Mrs. Reade, on the course at New Newmarket last week—Lord Bramley. He is a cousin of yours, is he not?"

"Hardly a cousin: but he is connected with my family, Mr. Rayner," she answered more graciously.

"He thinks more of the connection than you seem to do, for he asked me particularly how you were, and whether you thought of going up to town this autumn. I told him I could not give him any information as to your intended movements, but that you had never looked better than when I saw you last."

And Mrs. Reade was still talking to Mr. Rayner, with more affability in her haughtiness, when Haidee and I started on our walk home.

At dinner Mr. Rayner gave us part of their conversation, with an excellent parody of the lady's manner and a funny exaggeration of the humility of his own. He was always particularly bright on Sunday at dinner, the contact with duller wits in the morning seeming to give edge to his own.

On that afternoon I was scarcely outside the gate on my way to church when he joined me.

"No no, Miss Christie; we are not going to trust you to go to church by yourself again."

I blushed, feeling a little annoyed, though I scarcely knew why. But surely I could take care of myself, and did not want surveillance, especially Mr. Rayner's.

"Don't be angry; I spoke only in fun. I want to see Boggett about some fencing, and I know I shall catch him at church. But, if you object to my company——"

"Oh, no, Mr. Rayner, of course not!" said I, overwhelmed with terror at the thought of such impertinence being attributed to me.

The shock of this made conversation difficult to me, and I listened while Mr. Rayner talked, with even less of "Yes" and "No" and simple comment than usual. When we passed the park, I saw Mr. Laurence Reade, dressed for church, tossing a small prayer-book—men never burden themselves with the big church-service we women carry—and finishing a cigar, with his back against a tree. I think he must have seen us for some time before I caught sight of him, for I was looking at an oak-leaf in my hand while Mr. Rayner explained its structure to me. I had never seen Mr. Reade look cross before, and I thought it a pity he should spoil his nice kind face by such a frown; and I wondered whether he was ill-tempered, and, if not, what had annoyed him.

When one sees people playing with prayer-books and dressed for church, one cannot help expecting to see them there; and I had an unreasonable and absurd feeling almost like disappointment as the little organ droned out a dismal voluntary and the services began, and still Mr. Laurence Reade did not appear; and I caught myself looking up whenever the door creaked and a late worshipper came in, and glancing towards the pew he had occupied on the Sunday before, which I suddenly remembered was very unbecoming in me. But he did not come.

The heat and this absurd little trifle, and my penitence for it, so distracted my attention that I scarcely heard a word of the sermon. But then it was the curate who preached on that afternoon, and his discourses were never of the exciting kind. I just heard him say that it was his intention to give a course of six sermons, of which this was to be the first; and after that I listened only now and then; and presently I noticed that Mr. Rayner, who always looked more devout than anybody else in church, was really asleep all the time. It was a heavily-built little Norman church, very old and dark, and he was sitting in a corner in such an attentive attitude that I thought at first I must be mistaken; but I looked at him twice, and then I was quite sure.

When services was over, he stayed behind to talk to Boggett, while I went on alone. He overtook me in a few minutes; but, when he said the sermon was good of its kind, I had to turn away my head that he might not see me smiling. But I was not quick enough for Mr. Rayner.

"I didn't say of what kind, Miss Christie. I may have meant it was good as a lullaby. One must be on one's guard with you demure people. I have never yet been to afternoon service without going to sleep, and I have never before been discovered. Now the spell is broken, and I shall feel that the eyes of the whole congregation are upon me. Are you shocked Miss Christie?"

"Oh, no, Mr. Rayner!"

"You wouldn't take such a liberty as to be shocked at anything I might do; would you, Miss Christie?"

His tone of grave mischief woke an answering spirit in me.

"Certainly not, Mr. Rayner."

"Where did you pick up a sense of humour, most rare gift in your sex, and why do you hide it away so carefully, Miss Christie?"

"Indeed I don't know; I don't mean to hide anything," I answered rather foolishly.

"And how did you like the sermon?"

"I—I wasn't listening much, Mr. Rayner."

"Not listening! A religious little girl like you not listening! I'm surprised—I really am."

His manner grew suddenly so grave, and he really seemed so much surprised, that I felt called upon to make a sort of profession.

"I'm not really religious," I said hurriedly. "I haven't meant ever to pretend to be. But I do respect religion and religious people very much, and I hope some day I shall be able to enter into their feelings better than I can now. I do pray for it," I ended, almost in a whisper.

Mr. Rayner took my hand very kindly.

"It will come, child, it will come." he said gravely and quite paternally. "Go on quietly doing your duty as you do, and the blessing will come in due time."

He said it so simply, without any attempt at preaching, that I felt I looked up to him more naturally than even to a clergyman, being quite sure now that he acquitted me of any intention to be hypercritical. And when, after, he asked me to accompany his violin on the piano while he played Mozart's Twelfth Mass, the fervour which he put into the beautiful music inspired me with a corresponding exaltation of feeling, such as no sacred music had ever woke in me before. At the end of the evening Mrs. Rayner wished me good night and glided softly from the room before I had finished putting the music in order, as Mr. Rayner had asked me to do. When I rose from bending over the canterbury, still flushed with the excitement caused by the music, Mr. Rayner held out his hand with a grave smile.

"You are the best accompanist I have ever met; you catch the spirit of the sacred music perfectly. To-morrow night I shall prove whether you are as accomplished a reader of secular music. Good night, my dear child."

And he bent down to kiss me. But I shrank back slightly, and so evaded him, trying at the same time to make my movement seem unconscious: and, with a smiling "good night," I left the room.

As soon as I had done so, my heart sank within me. What had I done? Probably offended Mr. Rayner beyond recall by what must seem to him an absurdly strained piece of prudery. It looked as if I thought myself a person of such attractions that he wanted to kiss me to please himself, instead of an insignificant little girl whom he was going to kiss good-naturedly, as he might have done if he had been her father. But then he was not my father, and not nearly old enough to be so, however paternal and kind his manner might be; if he had been forty or fifty, I should have submitted without a moment's hesitation. But, if Sarah or Mrs. Rayner, neither of whom seemed to like me very much, had suddenly come in and found Mr. Rayner kissing me, she might have mistaken, in a way which would have been very unpleasant for me, the feeling which prompted him to do so. So I comforted myself as well as I could with the thought that, after all, I had done only what was right and prudent; and, if he was offended, well, there was no help for it.

The next morning, to my great relief, his manner was just the same as usual; of course what had caused so much thought and anxiety to the girl of eighteen had seemed but a trifle to the man of three-and-thirty. I wondered whether I should be summoned to the drawing-room to accompany him on the violin, as he spoken on the previous night of wishing me to do. But at tea he was much preoccupied, and told Sarah that a gentleman would be coming to see him presently, who was to be shown into the study.

As he turned to say this, I noticed a sudden flash of horror pass over Mrs. Rayner's pale features and disappear in a moment, before her husband could see her face again; and I thought I saw on Sarah's dark face a look of intelligence when the order was given her, as if she too knew something about the unexpected visitor. I hope I am not very inquisitive; but, in a quiet country-house to which, rightly or wrongly, some suspicion of mystery is attached, one cannot help noticing even trifles connected with unaccustomed events, and wondering whether there is some meaning in them.

I tried not to think any more about it, as it certainly did not concern me; but I did succeed very well in banishing it from my mind until I sat down in the empty schoolroom to my evening task, set by myself, of translating a page of Markham's English History into German. I was very anxious to improve myself, so that by-and-by I might be an accomplished woman and able to take an engagement as finishing governess, which at that time seemed to me quite a lofty ambition. When the translation was finished, I had still to read a chapter of Guizot's French History; but that was pleasant, easy work, and might be enjoyed in the garden. I had seen the stranger as I was crossing the hall after tea. He was a small slight man, with a fair moustache, who might be old or young; and, although he wore only a gray-travelling suit, he gave one the impression of being very well dressed indeed. I had forgotten all about him long before I made my way, with a heavy volume of history in my arms, to the pond, near the prettiest, reediest corner of which I had made myself a little nest. There was here a willow tree which had been forced by an aggressive oak to grow in a slanting position, and one of its lowest branches hung parallel to the ground. This made my seat, and a piece of cord fastened from branch to branch a foot and a half above made a rest for my back; so, with a couple of old bricks to raise my feet out of the deep grass, I could injudiciously sit there in the summer evenings till quite late. I read my Guizot, conscientiously hunting out in the dictionary all the words I did not know, until the light began to fade, and I was thinking it was time to go in, when I heard voices that seemed to be coming towards me from the house.

I have mentioned a path which led, by a short cut through the plantation, from the house to the high-road to Beaconsburgh. The speakers, a man and a women, as I could already make out, seemed to be coming along this path. Whoever they might be, I would wait until they had gone by before I went in. I could not see them, nor could they see me, I knew. When they came a little nearer, I recognised Sarah's voice; the other was that of a man of a class much higher than her own. Could it be the stranger? He was talking familiarly and seriously with her; I could tell that before I heard any words. Sarah was speaking in a tone of bitter complaint, and the first words I heard were hers.

"I won't stand it much longer—and so I tell you."

"Tell him, my dear Sally—if you dare. And now oblige me by speaking a little lower, for there is nothing like trees for carrying tales."

She began again in a lower voice, but in the same tone, and, from the occasional words I heard—for I could not help listening—I gathered that she was angry because some unknown "he" paid too much attention to some unknown "her." But I could guess who they were. Sarah, it was well known in the house, had an admirer, a man some years younger than herself, who lived a long way off—in London, I think I had heard it said—and who paid her visits at irregular intervals. Mr. Rayner took great interest in this love-affair, and derived much amusement from it; he had somehow discovered that the admirer, whose name was Tom Parks, was inclined to pay more attention than was meet to the kitchen-maid, Jane; and it was Mr. Rayner's opinion that there would be very little left of Jane if she encouraged the fickle swain's attention.

So Sarah was giving vent to her jealousy in an earnest and intimate conversation with her master's guest. It seemed a very strange proceeding. I knew than men in the position of gentlemen do not treat women of a lower class with more consideration than is necessary when they are young and pretty; but Sarah's face, which looked as if it was worn and lined before its time with hard work and strong passions, was more repellent than attractive, and I was glad I could not see it as I heard her fierce words more plainly, and knew how her great black eyes must be flashing and her mouth twitching, as they did whenever she was annoyed.

"Look what I've done for him; think how I worked for him!" she said. "He would never be where he is now if it wasn't for me. Does he think his new fancy will plan for him and plot for him, and risk——"

"Hush, hush — don't speak so loud! Where's your old discretion, Sally?"

"Let him look for discretion in Miss Baby, with her round face and her child's eyes. Does he think he can make use of her? Nonsense! It wants a woman that's strong in her head and strong in her limbs to do the work he wants done, and not a soft little chit like that!"

"Depend upon it, however useful she might be, he would never compare her services with yours, Sally. He is only amusing himself with this little simpleton," the man said soothingly.

But she interrupted him in a tone of half-suppressed savagery that made me shudder, out of her sight thought I was.

"Amusing himself, do you say? Only amusing himself! Looking at her, talking to her, not because he wants to make use of her, but because he likes her, loves her"—she hissed—"as he has never loved any of his poor tools, though they were handsomer a thousand times than this wretched girl! If I thought that, if I really believed that, he'd find me more than his match for once. I'd spoil her beauty for her, and for him, if I hanged for it?"

Oh, what an awful woman! And all because poor little Jane was younger and prettier than herself, and had had the misfortune—for it was indeed a misfortune—to attract the attention of her unprincipled lover!

The man spoke again, this time very gravely. I had to listen with all my attention to hear him, for they had now passed the place where I sat.

"Sally, don't do anything foolish," said he. "Jim isn't a fool, and he knows how to repay services like yours, though he may be a trifle harsh sometimes. Why, he might have thrown you over with the rest when——"

I could hear no more; they had gone too far. I waited till their voices died away, and then dashed from my perch, through the plantation and the hall, up to my room, as fast as I could, locked the door, and sat down appalled.

What a terrible tragedy in the servants' hall we were likely to have if things went on like this! If Mrs. Rayner had been only a woman, not a statue, I would have confessed all to her; but, as she was, it would do no good. It was not the sort of thing I could tell Mr. Rayner, and there was no way of letting him know without telling him. There was nothing for it but to hope that little Jane would be wise and leave off provoking Sarah, and that Providence would bring Sarah herself to a better mind.

But what a dreadful woman to have in the house! And why had the stranger spoken of Tom Parkes as "Jim"?

CHAPTER VI.

The next morning I woke up with that strange feeling of oppression which is caused by something unpleasant heard the night before I soon remembered what it was, and tried to shake off the recollection of the talk in the plantation and of Sarah's vindictive tones. I looked at her searchingly as she came in demurely to prayers with the cook and poor little Jane, and I could not help thinking that Tom Parkes, or "Jim" as the stranger had called—but then a man of such a desperate character as they had described him to be would have a dozen *aliases*—might be excused in preferring the simple little kitchen-maid Jane to that forbidding-looking shrew. But perhaps, when he first made love to her, she was young and comparatively fair; and, if so, he ought not to desert her just because she had grown thin and hard-looking in doing the wicked things he had made her do. What were those wicked things? I wondered. I had seen Tom Parkes, a strongly-made thick set young man, two or three times, and he had seemed to me to have a stolid but rather good-humored expression; I should have thought him to be more stupid than wicked, and certainly not the sort of man to rule with a rod of iron the formidable Sarah.

That very day I had an opportunity of comparing my impression of Tom, when I thought him a harmless and inoffensive person, with my impression of him now that I knew him to be a rogue of the most determined kind. When Haidee and I returned from our walk, we came into the garden by a side-gate at the back of the house, and had to pass by the servants' entrance. Tom Parkes was sitting outside the door in as easy an attitude as the broken chair he sat on would permit, eating bread and cheese; while opposite to him stood Jane and Sarah, both apparently in high good humor, One held a jug, the other a glass, and they seemed united in the desire to please him by ministering to his wants, and by a rough kind of humor to which he was not slow in replying. They were talking about kisses, and I think they were going to illustrate the subject, when Tom suddenly became aware of our presence, and, taking his arm from round Jane's waist, pulled his cap off apologetically and remained standing until we had gone by.

What a strange contradiction this scene seemed to give to what I had overheard on the night before! Sarah was scarcely the woman to exercise great self-control when among her equals; yet here she was, all laughter and rough gaiety, submitting in the best of tempers to receive a share only, and evidently the smaller share, of Tom's attention with her rival Jane! I was rather ashamed of my strong interest in the low-class love affair; but Sarah was such an exceptional women, and her admirer, from what I had heard, such an exceptional man, that I could not help puzzling myself as to whether she had been only acting good humor, or whether the love-affairs of the uneducated were conducted on different principles from those of other people.

That evening, after tea, when, my translation finished, the time came for Guizot, I remembered with a pang of conscience, that I had left that nicely-bound book out in the damp all night, forgotten in my hasty flight I hurried through the plantation, eager to see whether it was much injured; but, when I got within a few yards of my nest, I saw Mr. Rayner there before me, standing with the unlucky volume in his hand.

If I had been conscience stricken before, when my guilt was known only to myself, what did I feel now that it was discovered? I had not the courage to face him, but turned, and was sneaking back towards the house, when he called me—

"Miss Christie!"

I might have known I should not escape his sharp eyes and ears. I went back slowly, murmuring, "Yes, Mr. Rayner," and blushing with mortification. It was only a trifle, after all, but it was a most vexatious one. To Mr. Rayner, to whom I could not explain that I was too much occupied in listening to a strictly private *tete a tete* to think of his book, it must seem a most reprehensible piece of carelessness on the part of a responsible member of his household; it would serve me right if he requested me not to touch any of his books in future. He was turning over the leaves with his eyes bent on the book as I came up; but I have since thought that he took a mischievous pleasure in my discomfiture.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Rayner," I began, in a low voice which almost threatened tears; "I brought that book out here to read yesterday evening, and I—I forgot to take it with me when I went in. I knew it was most inexcusable carlessness—indeed I will never bring one of the library-books out again."

"And why not, Miss Christie?" said he suddenly dispelling my anxiety by looking up with his usual kindly smile. "I am sure Guizot is dry enough to stand a little moisture, and, if you were to throw him into the pond, you would be his only mourner, for nobody takes him off his shelf but you. But what makes you spoil your young eyes by plodding through such heavy stuff as this! It is very laudable of you, I know: but, if you were to bring out a volume of poetry or a novel, that would run no risk of being forgotten."

"I am so ignorant," said I humbly, "and I want some day to be able to teach girls much older than Haidee, so that I have to read to improve myself. And I don't only read dry things. This morning I found time to read nearly the whole of yesterday's paper."

"Well, that was dry enough; there was nothing in it, was there?"

"Yes, there was an account of another murder in Ireland, and a long article on the present position of the Eastern difficulty, and the latest details about that big burglary."

"What burglary?"

"Haven't you read about it? A large house in Derbyshire, belonging to Lord Dalston, was broken into last Wednesday, and a quantity of valuablo things stolen. They say they've got a clue, but they haven't been able to find any of the thieves yet.

"And they won't either. They never do, except by a fluke."

"They say the robbery must have been most carefully planned, and that it was most skillfully carried out."

"They always say that. That is to excuse the utter incompetency of the police in face of daring and dexterity."

"And they say it looks like the work of the same hand that committed several large jewel robberies some years ago."

"Whose hand was that?"

"Ah, they don't know! The man was never discovered."

"That is another newspaper commonplace. To say that the way one ladder was placed against a window, the window opened and entered, and the diamonds taken away, looks very like the way another ladder was placed against another window, and another set of diamonds taken away, sounds very cute indeed; and to imply that there is only one thief in England with skill enough to baffle them raises that uncaught thief into a half divinity whom it is quite excuseable in mere human policemen to fail to catch."

"Well, I hope they will catch this one, whether he is half divinity or not."

"Why, what harm has the poor thief done you? You have nothing to fear from diamond-robbers, because you have no diamonds."

"I believe you have more sympathy with the thieves than with the policemen'" said I, laughing.

"I have, infinitely more. I have just the same admiration for the successful diamond-robber that you have for Robin Hood and Jack Sheppard, and just the same contempt for the policemen that you have for the Sheriff of Nottingham and Jack's gaoler."

"Oh, but that is different!" I broke in hotly—for I always put down "Robin Hood" in confession books as "my favorite hero," and I was not without a weakness for Jack.

"Oh, yes, it is very different, I know!" said Mr. Rayner maliciously. "Robin Hood wore Lincoln green and carried a picturesque bow and arrow, while Sheppard's costume, in colored prints, is enough of itself to win any woman's heart. And then the pretty story about Maid Marian! Jack Sheppard had a sweetheart too, hadn't he? Some dainty little lady whose mild reproaches for his crime proved gentle incentives to more, and who was never really sorry for her lover's sins until he was hanged for them."

"Well, Mr. Rayner, their very appearance, which you laugh at, shows them to be superior to the modern burglar."

"Have you ever seen a modern burglar?"

"No; but I know what they look like. They have fustian caps and long protruding upper lips, and their eyes are quite close together, and their lady-loves are like Nancy Sikes."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Scientific Notes.

Since the days of the Stuarts the increase of wealth in England has been more rapid than the increase of population. In 1861 the wealth of England and Wales was equal to £45 per head; in 1872 it was £127, and last year £249. Public wealth has quadrupled since the Waterloo epoch, and doubled since the accession of Queen Victoria. Since 1849 wealth has increased four times more rapidly than population, which led Prof. Levi to remark that they disprove the Malthusian theory, so far as England was concerned.

A new company claims to reproduce in the most perfect manner the Vasamurrhina glass made by the ancient Egyptians more than three thousand years ago, but lost to the modern world. The art of making this glass is a secret form of blending in with the glass, in an artistic manner, all kinds of metal, such as gold, silver, brass, iron, copper, and steel, also all kinds of jewels and gems, so as to produce any combination of color, direct or reflex, from the most brilliant sky or sea of fire to the sombre clouds of northern skies, and is also the secret of imitating the gold, jewels, diamonds, and gems themselves.

The car which is to convey Patti around the country on her operatic tour is to be a marvel in the way of luxuriousnes: it will, indeed, be the most convenient and magnificent drawing-room car ever put on any road, It will have one novelty which ought to be imitated in summer time on ordinary cars. A refrigerating apparatus will be employed similar to that used in Madison Square Theatre in New York, by which the temperature can be reduced 100°. Summer travelling is sometimes intolerable because of the heat, which can be mitigated by this device.

In the International Exhibition at Nice, M. Faselli exhibited what he called "The observatory under the sea." This is a name given to a sort of submarine balloon made of steel and bronze to resist the pressure of water at about 100 fathoms. It is forty feet in height and is divided into three compartments. On the top sits the commander, the second is a saloon for eight passengers, and on the bottom a machine constructed on the principle of a fish's bladder, by which the balloon is raised or lowered. A powerful electric light illumines the sea to a great distance, enabling the passengers to study through the glass flooring, the rocks, plants, and the fishes of these aqueous depths. A telephone communicates with the attending vessel upon the surface of the water. This machine is almost an exact reproduction of Jules Verne's submarine steamer in his "20,000 leagues under the sea."

In view of the danger which attends the gatherings of the Mohammedans in their pilgrimages to Mecca, a French *savant* suggests that foreign nations should intervene and jointly occupy that sacred but now very dirty city. It is beyond dispute that cholera and other infectious diseases are spread by the pilgrims, who return to their various homes after kissing the holy stone. Should the several nations occupy Mecca, they need not put a stop to the pilgrimages, but they can make such sanitary regulations as would insure against the danger of starting the cholera on its voyage around the world. The possession of Mecca by the Christian powers might also serve to discredit Mohammedanism in the minds of its votaries, and the enforced washing and cleansing of the myriads of pilgrims might do something towards renovating their whole natures.

A government laboratory for the analysis of chemicals and patent medicines is one of the means resorted to in Japan for protecting the public health. The makers of such medicines are required to tell of what they are made, and the proportions of the ingredients. Would not such an institution be of great value in this country? Vast quantities of patent medicines are sold in the United States and Canada, and none but the proprietors know of what they are made. We are very careless about such matters. No one should be allowed to practice as a doctor, unless he can show a state or government diploma, certifying to his knowledge of medicine and surgery; but we allow medical schools and colleges to give authority to their own graduates to practice, when it is notorious that not one in three who receive a diploma is properly qualified to practice either by training or experience.

Rules for the Journey of Life.

Never ridicule sacred things or what others may esteem as such, however absurd they may appear to you.

Never show levity when people are engaged in worship.

Never resent a supposed injury till you know the view and motives of the author of it, and on no occasion relate it.

Always take the part of an absent person, who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

Never to think worse of another on account of his differing from you in political and religious subjects.

Not to dispute with a man who is more than seventy years of age, nor with a woman, nor with any sort of an enthusiast.

Not to affect to be witty, or to jest so as to hurt the feelings of another.

To say as little as possible of yourself and those who are near you.

To aim at cheerfulness without levity.

Never to court the favor of the rich by flattering their vanities or their riches.

To speak with calmness and deliberation on all occasions, especially of circumstaces which tend to irritate.

Frequently to review your conduct and note your feelings.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A Darling Little Pet.

Skunks, when young, make very pretty pets, says Dr. Clinton M. Merriam, in his description of the vertebrates of the Adirondack regions. "They are attractive in appearance, gentle in disposition, interesting in manners, and cleanly in habits—rare qualities indeed! They are playful, sometimes mischevous, and manifest considerable affection for those who have the care of them. I have had at different times, ten live skunks in confinement. They were all quite young when first taken, measuring from four to seven inches in length: two were so young that they had to be brought up on milk: the others ate meat and insects from the start. From some of these I removed the scent bags, but the greater number were left in a state of nature. None ever emitted any odor, although a couple of them, when half grown, used to assume painfully suggestive attitudes on the too near approach of strangers, so suggestive indeed, that their visitors commonly beat a hasty retreat. These same skunks would climb up my legs, and get into my arms: they liked to be caressed, and never offered to bite. If accustomed to the presence of a number of people, they are familiar and friendly toward all; while if kept where they habitually see but one or two persons, they will not permit a stranger to touch them. —*Buffalo Courier.*

How The Treasury Is Guarded.

What puzzles my English friends even more than the ignorance of the people of Washington as to where the original draft of the Declaration of Independence is kept, is the apparent absence of guards about the treasury department at night, writes a Washington correspondent. The treasury building covers, as you know, two squares of ground. In its great vaults are as many millions as the richest man in the world would want to roll in; yet you can walk up Fifteenth street at night, touching every window and door on its side from lower Pennsylvania avenue without meeting a single watchman, except at certain hours, and then the meeting would be accidental. Within the walls are guards, but they are not visible, and the building seems deserted. "Now, in London," said an Englishman, to-night, "if you were walking past the bank of England about the time that the street lamps were being lighted, you would meet a small army of troops, armed and equipped for sentry duty, and you would see them take their places for the night as though the bank were a fortified camp. I'd like to see you tackle Old Lady of Threadneedle.

Not Quite Smart Enough.

A day or two ago, as the passengers were leaving one of the Detroit River ferry boats, a gentleman who stood beside a custom house officer, remarked:

"When I see a poor fellow like that, I am provoked for not being rich."

"Who?"

"Why, that man with the hump on his back. I had rather be poor all my days, than to be deformed and have millions of money.

"I'll cure him in about five minutes—more or less," replied the officer, as he walked toward the unfortunate, and invited him to pass up stairs. There was a kick, but he had to go, and three or four minutes' time sufficed to remove his deformity, which consisted of twenty-two yards of flannel, and a pair of socks.

"Pretty smart!" growled the smuggler, as he was allowed to go.

"Not so very," was the reply. "A man with such a hump on his back, should carry more than he did. You didn't."

Seventy years since a Bank of England note was paid into a Liverpool merchant's bank in the ordinary course of business. On holding it up to the light to test its genuineness the cashier saw some faint red marks on it. Examining them closely, he traced out half-effaced words between the printed lines and upon the margin of the note written apparently in blood. After a long and minute scrutiny he made out the following: "If this note should fall into the hands of John Dean, of Longhill, near Carlisle, he will learn hereby that his brother is languishing a prisoner in Algiers." The merchant immediately communicated with Mr. Dean, and he lost no time in bringing the matter before the Government. Inquiries were set on foot and the unfortunate man was discovered and ransomed. He had been a slave to the Dey of Algiers for eleven years, when the message he had traced with a splinter of wood dipped in his own blood reached the Liverpool counting house. Liberty, however, came too late; the privations and hardships of the galleys had sapped his strength, and although he was sent home to England, it was but to die.

THE FOX AND THE HEN.

A Fable with many Morals.

"How big a brood shall you have this year, madam?" said the Fox to the Hen, one cold winter evening in the barn-yard.

"What's that to you?" said the Hen to the Fox.

"Supper!" replied the Fox, promptly.

"Well, I don't know," said the hen, in reply: "I may have ten; but I never count my chickens before they are hatched."

"Quite right," said the Fox, "neither do I; and, as a hen in the present is worth ten of hens in the future I will eat you now.' So saying he carried her off.

The next morning the farmer, seeing the tracks of the fox in the snow, took his gun and went out and shot him. "Alas!" said the Fox, "I should have waited for the ten chickens; there is no snow in the summer time."—*St. Nicholas for January.*

The Hon. Capt. Moreton, a brother of the Earl of Ducie, gives a glowing account in England of things out West. He has a large place out in Iowa, and goes in for what is known there as "the pupil dodge." Young men of good family are sent out to him from England, and for a liberal fee the captain instructs them in farming and things generally. On his arrival he astonished the Iowans by starting a butler and dining at 8 p. m. But they have got over these eccentricities, and the captain has become a favorite.

Nursing the Sick.

Quietude is a great thing, of course; but real quietude means the absence of all excitement, and it must be remembered that anything out of the common will tend to excite the mind of a sufferer. Do not, therefore, walk on tiptoe; for this in addition to its usual elaboration of the gait, invariably causes a certain amount of creaking. Speak in low tones, but don't whisper; a whisper will often awake a sleeper who would not be disturbed by ordinary conversation; and never say "Hush!" Let your clothes and foot-covering be of as noiseless and unobtrusive a character as possible, and instead of gliding and tottering about like a rickety ghost, do not hesitate to walk. If you have occasion to say anything in the room, say it so that the patient can hear it if he wishes, and do not let him be aware of your conspiring privately with the others, especially at the door. That door has much to answer for. If it be visible from the bed people open it cautiously, put their heads in and slowly withdraw again. If, as is more frequently the case, it is screened by the bed-curtains, mysterious openings and shuttings are heard, unattended with any apparent ingress or egress, and sotto voce colloquies go on outside. When you enter do so honorably and at once; do not spend five minutes in turning the handle, like a house-breaker, thereby producing a series of irritating little clicks, finally terminating in a big snap, with which the door flies open. If the latch be at all rusty, a handle that is slowly wound back in this way will often stick, and either require to be rattled back into position, or, if left as it is, may start back suddenly, after a time, of its own accord, with a report like a pistol shot! It is always well to recollect that it by no means follows that a sick person is asleep because his eyes are shut; he may be acutely conscious of all that is passing in the room, though unable or unwilling to make any sign; and nothing can be more maddening, under such circumstances, than to have people hush-sh-shing and whispering around and creaking about on the tips of their toes. We have all sympathized in our hearts with poor Leister Dedlock when his tongue was smitten with paralysis with his sister constantly bending over him with clasped hands and murmuring, "He is asleep!" till, goaded to desperation, he makes a sign for his slate and writes. "I am not."

Never stand at the foot of the bed and look at the patient. While talking to him it is better to sit by the side of the bed, and as near the pillow as possible, so that you may converse easily, while your face and body are turned in the same direction as his. By this means you can make all necessary observations of his features without enforcing the arrest of his eyes to your own, which is so embarassing and disagreeable to one lying in bed, and is almost unavoidable when facing him. Keep him in as comfortable position as possible, by all means, but don't be too demonstrative in smoothing the pillows and little offices of that sort. Fidgety attentions will worry him, and do him more harm than downright neglect.—*All the Year Round.*

Women and Journalism.

A Chicago paper gives the following list of American women who are now connected with the press:

Mrs. L. M. Latham edits a department in the Cedar Rapids *Times* of Iowa, called "Woman's Bureau;" Mrs. Fannie Folger conducts a Woman's Department in the Manistee *Standard* of Mich. Mrs. Laura Schofield keeps up a department in the interest of women in the Kokomo *Tribune* of Indiana, Mrs. Florence M. Adkinson edits "Woman's World" in Indianapolis *Sunday Sentinel*, and Mrs. Mary Wright Sewall superintends "Woman's Work" in Indianapolis *Times*. Helen Wilmans presides over "Woman's World" in Chicago *Express*, and Elizabeth Boynton Harbert rules "Woman's Kingdom" in Chicago *Inter-Ocean*. Helen M. Cougar edits and publishes *Our Herald* of LaFayette, Ind., and Mary B. Willard conducts the *Union Signal* of Chicago, Mrs. E. T. Housh, is editor and proprietor of *Woman at Work* of Brattleboro, Vt., Emeline B. Wells edits and publishes the *Woman's Exponent* of Salt Lake City, and Lucy Stone and daughter, Alice Stone Blackwell, do the major portion of the editorial work of the *Woman's Journal* of Boston. Sallie Joy White is a member of the editorial staff of the Boston *Herald*, and Lillian Whiting is a member of the editorial corps of the Boston *Traveler*. Mary Clemmer Ames is as brilliant a correspondent as ever wrote for any paper, and Louise Chandler Moulton's letters to the New York *Tribune* have never been surpassed by any of their kind. Mrs. Gertrude Garrison is employed to work up feature articles for several New York papers and has no superior in her line. Middy Morgan reports for the "Stock and Cattle" department of the New York *Tribune*, and Emily B. Charles is associate editor of the *Citizen and Soldier* of Washington, D. C. Mrs. Duniway publishes the *New Northwest* in Portland, Oregon, Mrs. Winslow the *Alpha* of Washington City, and Mrs. Quinby the *Ægis* of Cincinnati, Ohio, and these are only a few of the many women successfully engaged in Journalism.

Exception Denied.

"I want to appeal this case," said Mary McGuire, as she received a thirty days' sentence in the Jefferson Market Police Court. No attention was paid to her.

"I take an exception," she screamed as the officer's hand fell upon her shoulder.

"On what grounds?" she was asked.

"The officer swore I just came down from the Island on Monday, when I did not arrive here till Tuesday morning."

"Exception denied."

"I'll serve ye with a writ of certiorary," she said defiantly as she was dragged into the corridor.

"Tell me," she asked the officer coaxingly, "tell me why my appeal was slighted and my exception scorned, and I'll be good and go right along with you."

"Because we have business to transact in this 'ere court. These things are only noticed in the higher courts, where they have nothing else to do."

"Oh!"

PECTORIA! Pectoria! Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria, all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

A TERRIBLE PROPHECY.

The Red Sunset, Cyclones and Earthquakes Foretelling Coming Disaster—How to Meet It.

The recent mysterious appearances following sunset and preceding sunrise have attracted wide attention from students of the skies and the people generally. During the days of recent weeks the sun seems to have been obscured by a thin veil of a dull leaden hue which, as the sun receded toward the horizon, became more luminous, then yellow, then orange, then red; and, as night settled down upon the earth, a dull purple. At first it was thought these appearances were ordinary sunset reflections of light, but it is now pretty certain that they are either the misty substance of the tail of some unseen comet, in which the earth is enveloped, or a surrounding stratum of world dust or very small meteors. Professor Brooks, of the Red House Observatory, Phelps, N. Y., has turned his telescope upon these objects and discovered what he thinks are myriads of telescopic meteors. If it is unorganized world dust, or decomposed vapors, as the *Democrat* and *Chronicle* of Rochester, N. Y., remarks: "How is this matter to be disposed of? Will it settle and form a deposit upon the earth, or remain a partial opaque shell about the earth to cut off a portion of the sun's light upon it?"

Whatever the mystery is, there is no denying that some very strange forces are at work in the upper airs. The terrible tornadoes and cyclones which have swept our own country, and the fearful volcanoes and earthquakes which have destroyed so many cities and thousands of people—the tidal waves which mysteriously rise and fall on coasts hitherto unvexed by them—the tremendous activity which is evident in the sun by the constant revelation of enormous spots upon its surface—all indicate unusual energy in the heavenly bodies.

These circumstances recall Professor Grimmer's prophecies that from 1881 to 1887, the passage of the five great planets—Mars, Neptune, Jupiter, Uranus and Saturn—around the sun would produce strange and wonderful phenomena. He says: "The waters of the earth will become more or less poisonous. The air will be foul with noisome odors. Ancient races will disappear from the earth." He attempts to prove his prophecy by the fact that in 1720, when Mars and Saturn made their passage around the sun coincidentally, great destruction and mortality visited all parts of the globe. He also found the same results in previous perehelion passages of the planets, and argues that these circumstances always produce epidemics and destructive diseases which will baffle the skill of the most eminent physicians; that the poor will die by thousands, the weak and intemperate falling first, those whose blood has been impoverished by excess of work or dissipation next and only those who are in comparative vigor shall escape to enjoy the era of renewed activity and prosperity which will follow the period of destruction.

Inasmuch as the entire world seems subject to the sway of the heavenly bodies, no part of the earth, he thinks, can escape scourging. He even predicts that America will lose over ten millions of people; that farmers will be stricken with fear and cease to till the soil; that famine will make human misery more wretched. That hundreds will flee to overcrowded cities for aid in vain. That sudden changes in ocean currents, temperature and surroundings will entirely transform the face of nature and climate of countries: that the air will be so foul with malaria and other noxious gases; that those who survive will be troubled with disorders of the digestive organs. That many who escape other ills will bloat with dropsy and suddenly pass away, while others will grow thin and drag out a miserable existence in indescribable agony for weeks. Neuralgia pains in different parts of the body will torment them. They will easily tire and become despondent. A faint, hot feeling will be succeeded by chilly sensations, while hallucinations and dread of impending ill will paralyze all effort. "The birds in the air, the beasts of the field and even the fish of the sea will become diseased, poisoning the air and poisoning the waters of the globe." We are told on the other hand that those who shall pass through the period of trial will have larger enjoyment of life and health, The earth will yield more abundantly than ever before. The animal kingdom will be more prolific and life prolonged very materially. This prolongation of life will be owing to the healthy, electric and magnetic influences that will pervade the atmosphere. It would perhaps seem that the present redness of the sun, and the presence of a belt or veil of cosmic matter, justified in a measure, the prediction of Professor Grimmer, but disturbing as his prediction may be we are told for our comfort that the strong and pure blooded need have little to fear in these calamities, that those who are delicate or indisposed should adopt means to keep the system well supported and the blood pure and that the most philosophical and effective method of accomplishing this is to keep the kidneys and liver in good condition. From the testimonials of such men as Dr. Dio Lewis and Professor R. A. Gunn, M.D., Dean of the United States Medical College, New York, and thousands of influential non-professional people, it seems almost certain that for this purpose there is no preparation known to science equal to Warner's Safe Cure. This medicine has acquired the finest reputation of any preparation that was ever put upon the market. It is a radical blood purifier, which soothes and heals all inflamed organs, strengthens the nervous system, washes out all evidences of decay, regulates digestion, prevents malassimilation of food in a philosophical and rational manner, fortifies the system against climatic changes and malarial influences and the destructive agencies which seem to be so abundant in these "evil days."

It is not our purpose to dispute the correctness of Professor Grimmer's prophecies. As we have said, the marked disturbances of the past few years would seem to give a semblance of verification of his theory. It is certain, as above stated, that we are passing through what may be regarded as a crucial period and it is the part of wise men not to ignore, but to learn to fortify themselves against the possibility of being overcome by these evils. It is a duty which each man owes to himself, and his fellows, to mitigate as much as possible the suffering of humanity, and in no way better can he accomplish this purpose than to see to it that he, himself, is fortified by the best known preparation in the strongest possible manner, and that he exert the influence of his own example upon his fellows to the end that they, too, may share with him immunity from the destructive influences which seek his ruin.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

Sojourner Truth's real name was Isabella Hardenburg.

Beware of that Cough! it may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere

General Martin, who has just been elected mayor of Boston, was nothing but a truck-driver less than thirty years ago.

There are flaws in diamonds, flies in amber, and faults in every man, Perfection is attained only by the Triangle Dyes. Their colors are truly beautiful.

Charles Kingsley was very fond of cats: his stable was never without a white cat, or his house without a black or tabby.

Important

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"A. P." 157

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION

Furnishes indemnity against loss of time by sickness or accident at comparatively low rates. For particulars enclose stamp to the secretary, Toronto, Ont

AGENTS WANTED

MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., 93 YONGE Street, Toronto. Mail prepaid, assorted packages of beautiful Christmas and New Year Cards.

25 cards, assorted, mostly small,	$	25
25 cards, assorted, medium,		50
25 cards, assorted, larger,		1.00
25 cards, assorted, fine,		2.00

No two cards alike. Cash to be sent with order.

$1 FOR WESTERN ADVERTISER, LONDON, from now to end of 1884. Magnificent premium, "BOOK OF PORTRAITS," only 10c. extra—contains following chromo-lithographs, in five colors: Queen Victoria; the new Governor-General (Marquis of Lansdowne); Rt-Hon. W. E. Gladstone; Hon. E. Blake; Sir John A. Macdonald; Hon. O. Mowat; Hon. Alex Mackenzie; Chester A. Arthur, President U. S. Biographical sketch of each. Agents wanted. Address—ADVERTISER PRINTING CO., London, Ont.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.
78 YORK STREET TORONTO.

F. E. DIXON & CO.
Manufacturers of Star Rivet
Leather Belting!
70 King Street, East, Toronto.

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Se for Price Lists and Discounts.

$100,000 TO LOAN

on first-class farm property, at lowest rates. Farmers will save money by applying by mail direct to me.

E. E. KNOTT,
48 Adelaide St, East, Toronto.

ELM CITY
HARNESS OIL.
BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL.

Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for

F. F. DALLEY & CO.,
HAMILTON, ONT.
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE DOMINION



The Queen's
LAUNDRY BAR
ASK FOR IT, AND TAKE NO OTHER.
Beware of Imitations.
TRADE MARK. Made by The Albert Toilet Soap Co.

BEST BOILER PLATE.

For sale low, the following sizes suitable for Boilers, Safes, Flumes, Tanks, &c., &c., 5-16 inch thick. 6x3, 8x3, 9x3, 10x3, 6x2½, 7x2½, 8x2½, 9x2½.

SEND FOR PRICES

Copland & McLaren,
Corner Wellington & Grey Nun Sts.,
Montreal.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR DOLLAR tweeds makes the price 90 cents; these goods are worth $1.50, and make beautiful ladies' Ulsters. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR CELEBRATED black Silks, that is our dollar silk, will cost you only 90 cents; our $1.50 silk, only $1.35; all goods marked in plain figures. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR ALL-WOOL Jersey blankets; our $4.50 blanket for 4; see our Dungannon coverlets, weight 7 lbs., only $1.95, or $1.75 net cash; this discount is allowed on all parcels of one dollar and over. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF ALL DRY goods, including new fall stock, all goods marked in plain figures; all goods sold for cash only. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF GREY COTTONS—or a ten cent cotton for nine cents; sheetings, Shirtings, grey flannels, table Napkins, A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF ALL DRESS GOODS silks, satins, velvets, brocades, black and colored, cashmere, tweeds, cloakings, A. B FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

OAKLAWN FARM,
The Greatest Importing and Breeding Establishment in the World.
PERCHERON HORSES
WORTH $2,500,000.00
Imported from France and Bred since 1872, by
M. W. DUNHAM,
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
35 miles West of Chicago on C. & N.-W. Ry.



Prices low for quality of stock, and EVERY STALLION GUARANTEED A BREEDER.

390 Imported the Past Three Months, consisting of finest animals, with choicest pedigrees Registered in the Percheron Stud Book of France and the Percheron Stud Book of the United States. Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue NO. 20.



FOR THE
Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

Since Alexander H. Stephens' death, Mr. Evarts is the smallest man of political renown. He has eleven children, some of them married, and makes a hundred thousand dollars a year in his law practice.

BEAVER S. LINE
WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street Toronto.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada' Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months.

Ontario,	Dec. 27	Sarnia,	Jan. 17.
Toronto,	Jan. 3.	Montreal,	Jan. 24.
Dominion,	Jan. 10.	Oregon,	Jan. 31.

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

THE SPLENDID STEAMERS
OF THE
WHITE STAR LINE

Are all of them without exception among LARGEST AND FASTEST of Ocean Steamers They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers, and for Safety, Comfort or Speed, are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weather, The steerage accommodations are of the highest order, the ventilation perfect: and every provision, has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, except on deck, the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself. For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 23 York street, Toronto

FUN AND MYSTERY

ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS

Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks, Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Heller's Conjuring Pack: the Mystic Oracle: Guide to Flirtation: 10 new Evening Games: Set of "Hold to Light Cards:" 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards; the Star Puzzle; 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "13" Puzzle; 5 Beautiful Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music, 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great $5 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.

ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail postpaid. Two packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return this with order to avoid mistake.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.



DR HOFFMAN'S GERMAN BITTERS

50c. | A GENUINE GERMAN DYSPEPSIA CURE. | 50c.

No injurious mineral, no poison, no irritating acid.

Acts on a different principle from other Bitters.

Possesses tonic aperient and Digestive properties, and a principle that soothes the inflamed membranes, opens up the absorbing vessels of the stomach and Liver, cures Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach, Liver Complaint, Constipation, &c.

Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood Ont., suffered for years with the worst form of Dyspepsia; tried physicians and every remedy advertised without benefit. One bottle of Hoffman's German Bitters cured him.

Wholesale by Lyman Brothers, and Northrop & Lyman, Toronto.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

Agents 1884 Wanted

READ THIS.

THE GREAT DOLLAR PAPER,

The Weekly Globe

FROM NOW TO END OF 1884

ONLY ONE $1.00 DOLLAR.

THE * DAILY * GLOBE

THE GREAT CANADIAN PAPER.

Has the most extensive and influential circulation in British America, is noted for its extensive Cable and Telegraphic News, and is the great authority upon Commercial and Financial Matters throughout the Dominion.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, . . . $7.00 | Half Year, . . . $3.50

Quarter Year, ... $1.75.

In order to increase our already large list of yearly subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE, we make the following liberal and magnificent offer to every reader of this advertisement who wishes to take advantage of it at once.

For **$3.50** we will send to any address in Canada or the U. S.,

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

from now to end of December, 1884, and in addition, **A HANDSOME NICKEL OPEN-FACED STEM-WINDING WATCH.**

The Watch is of convenient size; it is neat in appearance; it is a stem-winder, consequently requires no key; it is dust-proof, and a good time-keeper.

The above price includes postage upon Watch to any address in Canada or the United States. This offer only holds good until January 20th, 1884. We will start shipping watches on October 15th. Remittances should be sent at once, so as to enable us to procure necessary supply and fill orders with as little delay as possible. Address,

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO, (Limited),
TORONTO.

The Foremost Journal in the Dominion.

The Paper for the Farmer.

The Great Dollar Paper.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

MARKDALE

Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-1y

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Thomas McNea

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

THOMAS McNEA.

July 6, 1882.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.			*Read Up.*		
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10	
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31	
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50	
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30	
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45	
11 50	8 30	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47	
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30	
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10	
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

CONVERTING THE HEATHEN

Moody and Sankey's Success in England's Great Metropolis.

LONDON, Dec. 23.—Moody and Sankey concluded their two weeks' mission at Stepney to-day. Five immense meetings were held in their hall, and overflow meetings conducted in Stepney church and Beaumont hall. The interest excited by the mission at Stepney is remarkable, as there it has reached a lower class of the population than heretofore. Fervent and crowded inquiry meetings have been held, and thousands of people have been converted. The attendance at the churches in Stepney has been largely increased. The mission services have been partially suspended until after the holidays, and will be resumed at Clapham, whither the iron mission hall will in the meantime be removed. From Chapham the evangelists will go to Stratford. They have engagements up to July.—*Worald.*

To the Public.

I hereby return thanks to my numerous customers for their liberal patronage during the year in which I have been in the saw mill business, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. Having now my mill fitted up in first class condition, I am in a position to give my customers the best satisfaction in lumber and shingle sawing. Special attention to bill stuff. The highest market price paid for 50,000 Hemlock, Basswood, Pine and all kinds of hard wood logs. Hoping by strict attention to business and fair dealing to merit a continuance of your patronage.

I am, your respectfully,

JAS. A. DUNCAN.

Bell Brook Mill, Dec. 10,' 83.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

OUR old townsman, Mr. Alex. Speers, is at present on a visit from Manitoba, his present home. He has developed into a full-blown farmer, at Griswold, about twenty-five miles west of Brandon, and is in ecstacies with the country and his success as a farmer. His farm is on the C. P. R., within a mile of the station, and this last season he has raised 2700 bushels of wheat, and about 2000 bushels of oats, without a frozen grain, besides roots &c. Before coming down he sold 1800 bushels of wheat at 80c. He says farming in Manitoba pays.—*Times.*

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular size, fifty cents and one dollar.

HEAVY FAILURE.—We are sorry this week to have to announce the failure of Mr. James Sutherland. Mr. Sutherland has for nearly thirty years been engaged in the produce trade here. At times his business in grain extended to other points, he having agencies at Meaford, Chatsworth and Wiarton. The cause of Mr. Sutherland's failure, we learn, was his late late heavy investments in ties on the Manitoulin Island and elsewhere, and his large vessel interest. Mr. Sutherland's misfortune is keenly felt by the town and the farming community, as he was looked on as the mainstay of the maket here. We have heard many expressions of regret from farmers, and they all hope soon to see him in shape again to do business.—*O. S. Advertier.*

MARKDALE

PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITURE

FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waiting.

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made to Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kept in stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at our Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in exchange for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,
Proprietors.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

— IN —

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c.

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

AT

Bulmers Photograph Gallery,

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 17. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 3, 1884. No. 173

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 60	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Aylesth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital. N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons.O. 164

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and at Marshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-71

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL.B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS. CONVEYANCES, &c. &c,
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
☞Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE.
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

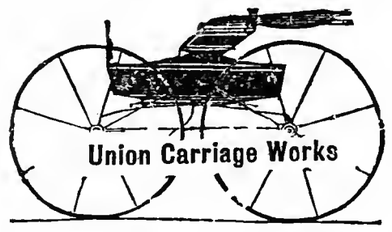
GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.
139-3m

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

THOS. MATHEWS,
HarnesS EstablishmenT
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!
IN CONNECTION.

EUCENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
BANKERS,
Money Loaned
IN large or small amounts, at all times, on good endorsed notes, or on collateral security.

INTEREST AT 6 PER CENT.
Allowed on Savings Deposits.

☞Drafts issued and Collections made on points, at lowest rates.
W.M. LUCAS,
Manager.
September 23, 1880. 2-ly



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

District Dashes.

Durham has been presented with a market site by Mr. Jas. Edge.

W. H. Hunter, and lady, of Orangeville will take a trip to Florida shortly.

The *Grey Review* is putting on airs and appeared last week in a tony color.

Mr. R. J. Doyle of Owen Sound, has sold his saw-mill in Dundalk, to Mr. James Haig.

The Owen Sound *Advertiser* is twenty-one years of age, and the proprietor is a single man, and this is leap-year.

Mr. Milne, of Queen's College Kingston, occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian church Dundalk last Sunday.

The Flesherton *Advance* has a creed discussion on hand. A very unsatisfactory and unprofitable subject to discuss.

Wiarton Corporation proposes to establish a public cemetery, and a vote is to be taken on Jan. 7th for raising $1200 to pay for it.

The Shelburne papers vow vengeance on a disorderly squad of yahoos in that village who destroy the peace and order of public meetings. Go for them.

The Dundalk *Herald* says Charles McConnell shot a deer last week. If he was looked after it might be made a dear shot for him. The deer-shooting season was out on the 15th Dec.

Hon. Adam Crooks has been adjudged a lunatic by the chancery court, and a commission composed of R. H. Bethune, Major R. J. Evans and G. D. Dawson appointed to look after his estate.

Mr. E. Wragge, late manager of the T. G. & B. railway, was the recipient of an address together with valuable presents for himself and lady by the employers of the above road on the 31st Dec., 1883.

The attempt to form a Publishers Union in the county of Grey has failed owing to about one-half of the Publishers failing to respond. Shame on such men. They deserve to starve as they have been doing heretofore.—*Bruce Herald.*

The Durham *Chronicle* is death on "the red flag" or dry goods auction sales, and advises the public to make their purchases from, and patronize those doing a legitimate business resident in their midst. Hear, hear, we endorse the sentiment.

COLLINGWOOD, Dec. 18.—Malcolm Duffey, a farmer, after purchasing a load of lumber yesterday started on his way home. When near Nottawa his horses started at something, overturned the load, ditched the man. Mr. Duffey did not return home last night, and the family did not suspect what had happened. On going out of the house this morning they discovered the horses in the yard with part of their harness on. This aroused their suspicion that some thing had happned and they at once started for Nottawa. When part of the road had been travelled they came up to where the the waggon and lumber lay in the ditch, and on the other side found their brother lying in the gutter dead. Wheather the man was killed by being thrown from the load or perished by cold it is as yet impossible to say.

Chatsworth.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. McArthur was elected school trustee.

Sleighing is good yet business is very quiet.

J. W. Elliott removed into his shop and dwelling last week.

A. Morrow's shooting match on Christmas was a success.

A dramatic club has been organized and is progressing favorably.

The Methodist S. S. Christmas tree entertainment on Christmas eve was a success.

Mr. John McKinnon sold his hotel to Mr. Loyd, of Owen Sound, who takes possession this week.

A. Campbell, of the Cariboo House, treated his many friends to an oyster supper on New Years eve, and Tuck & McLeod of the Chatsworth House, did likewise.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

For the first time in the history of our village, considerable interest was manifested in the nominations for police trustees. No less than fifteen nominations were received by the returning officer. Most of them declined, but four of them: Messrs. T. Hanbury, G. R. Middleton, A. G. Hunter, and F. F. Teeple decided to run. Hence we shall have the excitement of an election.

Proton township nominations were held on Monday last at Hopeville, the successful candidate of last year Thos. Femnell, has it is said arranged matters so that in case of his election he will not be required to withdraw as he did after his election last year. He is out this year in opposition to J. J. Middleton. There is no doubt as to the result, Middleton is certain to take the Reeveship. For Deputy Reeve there are three in the field: Mr. J. Agnew, the Deputy of last year, Mr. Samuel Rogers, of Cedarville, a member of last years council, and the ambitious John Abbott. For councillors Mr. Robt, Black, Geo. Johnston and Patrick Shaw were nominated. There being no other nominations those were declared elected. The last two are new men.

Priceville.

From a correspondent.

The Sabbath School entertainment came off Thursday, 27th inst. Tea was served in Mr. Reiley's hall, the intellectual part of the entertainment was conducted in the Presbyterian church. Mr. Brander was chosen chairman and excellent order was preserved throughout the evening. Mr. Charles Ghent, Miss Ghent, and Miss E. Wright furnished instrumental music, and Miss Nichol and the S. S. children vocal music. A reading by Mr. M. Black, recitations and speeches entertained and instructed the audience. The speech of the evening was delivered by Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Markdale. The leading feature was the address and presentation to Mr. John Irwin, for many years superintendant of the Sabbath school. The address was read by Rev. Mr. McLeod. The presentation consisted of a Bible and a purse, value in all $57.40. Votes of thanks were given to the chairman, Mr. Reiley for the use of the hall, Mrs. Tuck for the use of the organ, and the various speakers, singers, and players, after which the meeting closed about 10 o'clock. The address is as follows:

To Mr. John Irwin, S. S. Superintendent,

DEAR SIR—We learn with regret that you are soon to leave this village and neighborhood. Permit us, before your departure, to present you with this Holy Bible as a token of our love and regard for you as a member of this community, and of our appreciation of your faithful and abundant work and labor of love in connection with the Church, the Sabbath school and the Book and Tract Society. We have longe observed your persevering efforts in promoting the happiness and well-being of all those with whom you come in contact, and the efforts have always been entered in such an unasuming humble and disinterested manner as to win the heart of all men. We beg of you also to accept of this purse. In conclusion we wish you and your partner in life and your children God speed. May the God whom you served while you were in our midst be your guide through life your shield and your exceeding great reward. On behalf of the subscribers to this presentation.

D. MCLEOD.

Hanlan and Stevenson.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 29.—Hanlan lately offered $1,000 to any man on the coast who would outrow him Stevenson accepted, and Haulan now asks the latter to release him from the engagement, but won't say why.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 30.—Hanlan has offered to allow Stevenson $1,000 expenses to go east and row at Point of Pines, which is [illegible] bigger to carry out. Stevenson has accepted.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

"I see. Then you do not sympathize with a criminal unless he is good-looking, nicely dressed, and in love with a lady of beauty and refinement?"

'Oh, Mr. Rayner," I cried, exasperated at having my words misconstructed in this mischievous manner, "you know I don't sympathize with criminals at all! But Robin Hood and Jack Sheppard lived in different ages, when people were not so enlightened as they are now; and, besides," said I, brightening in triumph as a new idea flashed across me, "I don't know what the real Robin and Jack did; but the Robin Hood and Jack Sheppard of the novels and poems that I can't help liking and admiring robbed only rich people who could afford to lose some of their ill-gotten wealth."

"But all wealth is not ill-gotten," interposed Mr. Rayner mildly.

"It was then," I went on hastily—"at least generally. And Robin Hood didn't rob the good rich people, only the bad ones; and most of his spoil he distributed among the poor, you know," I finished triumphantly.

"It won't do, Miss Christie; I must destroy your edifice of argument at a blow," he said, shaking his head mournfully. "I happen to know something about this Lord Dalston whose house was broken into; and he is a very bad rich person indeed, much more so than the poor old abbots whom your favorite Robin Hood treated so roughly. He ill-treated his mother, stole and squandered his sisters' fortunes, neglected his wife, and tried to shut her up in the lunatic asylum, knocked out in a passion the left eye of one of his own grooms, had embezzled money before he was twenty-one, and now owes heavy debts to half the big tradesmen in London. So that he is something like a thief. Now, if you were to find out that the man who had the chief hand—for, of course, there were dozens at work over it—in planning the robbery of the wicked rich man's property was young, good-looking, well dressed, a large subscriber to charities, and in love with a pretty lady-like girl, you ought, if you were logical, to admire him as much as you do Robin Hood, and more than you do Jack Sheppard."

"Oh, Mr. Rayner," said I, joining in his laughter, "how absurd! But it is too bad of you to make fun of my logic. I can't put it properly; but what I mean is this. In those days the laws were unjust, so that even good men were forced into defiance of them; but now that the laws are really, upon the whole, just, it is only wicked people who disobey them."

"Then you don't like wicked people, Miss Christie?"

'Oh, Mr. Rayner, of course not!" said I, aghast at such a question, which he asked quite seriously.

"Ah, you must know some before you decide too hastily that you don't like them!" said he.

"Know some wicked people, Mr. Rayner?" I gasped.

He nodded gravely; and then I saw that he was amusing himself with my horror-struck expression.

"You won't like all of them, any more than you shall be all the good people you know. But you will find those you do like best the good people hollow."

"Indeed I am sure I shouldn't like them at all. I would not speak to a wicked person if I could help it."

"But you can't. You won't be able to tell them from good ones, except, as I said before, that they are nicer; and by the time you find out that they are wicked you will like them too much to go back."

It was too bad of Mr. Rayner to tease me like this; but, though I saw he was enjoying my indignation, I could not help getting indignant.

"You are quite mistaken in me indeed," I said, trying to keep down my annoyance. "I can prove it to you by something that happened to me not very long ago. I knew a person against whom I had heard nothing, who always seemed to me to look good-natured and simple. And then I found out that he was really a most wicked man; and when I saw him after that his very face seemed changed to me, to look evil and cunning; and the sight of him made me shrink."

I was thinking of Tom Parkes, and the change I had seen in him that morning. Mr. Rayner looked at me keenly as I said this; but I was not afraid of him finding out whom I meant in such a cautious statement.

"And what would you do if, in the course of your career as governess, you found yourself in a family whose morals you could not approve? Would you give them lectures on the error of their ways and try to convert them all round, Miss Christie?"

"Oh, no, I couldn't do that!" said I hastily. "If I found myself among very wicked people, I should just run away back to my uncle's house, where my mother lives, and on the first opportunity, without saying anything to any one till I was gone, and without even writing to say I was coming, I set my letter should be intercepted. I should be so horrible afraid of them."

"Well, child, I hope you will never have to do anything so desperate as that; but the profession of teaching has its dangers for a beautiful woman," he said gravely.

The last words gave a shock to me. I had never heard them applied to me before, and for a moment I was without an answer. He had been sitting on my seat, and I had been standing with my back against a young oak-tree, a few feet from him and nearer to the pond. He got up and came toward me, when a shrill little cry as from out of the ground caused him to start. It was the only sound that ever drew forth such a display of ordinary human weakness from self-possessed Mr. Rayner. It came from the lips of his little baby daughter Mona, who, ragged, dirty, and withered-looking as usual, had walked or crawled through the mud and rushes till she had silently taken her place in the long grass a little way from us, and who now, seeing her father approach, had given vent to her extraordinary dislike of him in her usual undutiful manner.

For one moment I saw in the dusk a look pass over Mr. Rayner's face which made me catch my breath; it reminded me instantly of his tone on that Sunday night when he had caught Sarah in the garden; and, quickly as it passed and gave place to a light laugh, it had frightened me and made me long to escape. Mona was an excuse.

"Oh, you naughty little girl to be out so late at night—and without a hat! Sarah must have forgotten you. Come—I must take you in now. Be a good girl and come with me."

Mona had somehow come to regard me with less animosity than she did most of the household. So she let me take her in my arms without much opposition, and gave only one more yell when her father, while wishing me good night, shook hands with me and accidentally touched her dirty little shoe. I took her into the house and gave her to Sarah in the hall; then I went into the schoolroom to replace the dissipated volume of Guizot that had been out all night among its more sober brethren, and then, moved by some spring of vanity, took my candle to the mantlepiece and looked at myself in the glass above it.

I suppose no girl can hear herself called a beautiful woman for the first time, no matter by whom, without a slight thrill of gratification. To be called pretty, I suppose, at some time or other, falls to the lot of most girls; but the other term implies a higher measure of attractiveness, and I certainly was not insensible to the pleasure of hearing it applied to me. I had lived such a quiet life with my mother, and had had so few acquaintances, that I had never known flattery of any kind. The thought that flashed through my mind as I looked at my dark eyes, brighter than usual, and at my cheeks, flushed with gratified vanity, was—"Does Mr. Lawrence Reade think me—beautiful?"

I was too much absorbed in my vain contemplation of myself, and in the foolish thoughts to which it gave rise, to notice that I was not alone in the room. Suddenly I was startled, as I deserved to be, by a harsh ironical voice breaking in upon the silence of the room,

"Yes, it's a pretty face enough now, and you do right to set store by it, for it won't last pretty long—not long; in a few years it will be all lines and wrinkles, and not worth looking at; and you'll turn away in disgust from the glass, thinking of how you used to look, and how the men used to look at you—the fools!"

I had turned, and was looking at Sarah's hard, cruel face as she stood, with Mona still in her arms, her eyes flashing scornfully on me as she hissed out the spiteful words. I felt ashamed of my vanity, though, after all, it seemed harmless enough; and I felt sorry for her, for she spoke so bitterly that I was sure she must be thinking of the changes a few years of anxiety and hard work had wrought in herself; so I said gently—

"I suppose we women all think more than we ought about our looks sometimes, Sarah; but, after all, they are a very important matter to every woman, and make a great deal of difference to her life. You know you must be glad not to be ugly, Sarah."

I own this was a little bit of innocent flattery, for I did think her very ugly—and I thought I had never seen her look so hideous as she did as she stood there glaring at me—but I was anxious to soothe her at all hazards, and I was thankful to see that the bait took.

"Handsome is that handsome does," she said less viciously; and, with a toss of her head she left the room.

CHAPTER VII.

Very soon after Sarah's somewhat harsh and uncalled-for reproof of my vanity, I began to suffer a punishment for it. The country air, which had brought unwonted roses to my cheeks while the weather was fine and dry, affected me very differently when, in the first days of September, the rain fell daily in a steady, continuous downpour that soon swelled the river and turned part of the marsh from a swamp into a stagnant unwholesome lake. The air round the house seemed never to be free from mist; the pond overflowed and covered the bricks that had formed the footstool of my nest; the lower part of the garden that touched the marsh was a bog; the moss grew greener and thicker on the pillars of the portico, the untrimmed ivy that clung round the house and made it so beautiful dripped all day long, and bright green stains grew broader and broader down the side of that wing of the house where Mr. and Mrs. Rayner's room was.

I often wondered why they slept there. I knew by the doors and windows that the ground floor of that wing contained two rooms, a large and a small one. My own was in the same wing, but on the storey above; and over mine was a turret that looked out high above the trees, but which was not used, so far as I knew. Haidee slept on the ground-floor in a cot in the dressing-room next to her parents' bedroom, I knew, while the nursery and servants' rooms and several spare-rooms were on the upper story besides my own. Why did not Mr. and Mrs. Rayner make one of these their own, and lift themselves out of the reeking damp which must be poisonous to delicate Mrs. Rayner? Even I, who slept in the upper storey, soon began to lose my color and my appetite, and to feel at first languid, and then really ill. I showed the change more quickly than any one, being less used to the place; but little fragile Haidee soon followed suit, and grew more wan and listless than ever, until the lustre of her large blue eyes and the unhealthy flush that began to burn in her thin little cheeks frightened me and drew me to the child as her strange reserve had prevented my being drawn before. She answered to the change in my manner as sensitive children do, and one day, putting her little dry hand in mine, she said—

"You are getting thin and white too, like mamma and me. We'll all go away and be angels together, Miss Christie, now you have begun to love me."

I burst into tears; I had begun to love the fairy-like little creature long before, if she had only known it. Now I took her up in my arms and rested her flaxen head on my breast, and she said her lessons there that day. And after that, without any more explanations or comment, the sympathy between the child and me was perfect.

But as, on the one hand, the little one's friendship was a great solace to me, so, on the other, it brought me fresh trouble. For in Mrs. Rayner's indifferent eyes I could see now a dull flame of jealousy whenever Haidee put her languid little head upon my knee, or came up and said, "Tell me a story, Miss Christie—about fairies and good Prince Carmel." I began from merely pitying, almost to dislike Mrs. Rayner. Why, if she was so fond of Haidee, did she not come into the schoolroom to see her, or take her out during her play-hours, instead of leaving her the whole day with me, without coming to see her until bedtime, when the child was put to bed in the room next to hers, while she herself went into the drawing-room? It was unreasonable to expect to keep the child's undivided love like that; and yet at meals, when we all met together, she seemed to look at Haidee with strained wistful eyes, as if she loved the child, yet dared not show it. But what was there to prevent her, except the shroud of reserve she seemed to have wrapped round herself?

The weather had been so bad that for two Sundays we had not been able to go to church at all, for which I was very sorry, more sorry than I can tell; one misses church dreadfully in the country. So we knew nothing of what was going on in the parish for two whole weeks. We did not have to wait until the church-porch gathering on the following Sunday, though; for on the second day after the weather had at last grown fine again, when we were all in the drawing-room reading the morning papers over our coffee, as we always did after our early dinner, we heard the sound of a horse's hoofs coming down the drive. Mr. Rayner threw open the window and stepped out on to the broad space of gravel before the front of the house.

"Hallo, Laurence, you are as welcome as the dove was to the ark! Come in, come in; the ladies will make even more of you than usual. We have had no visitors lately, but an occasional mermaid came up the river from the sea and overflowed into our garden."

"Can't come in, thanks, Mr. Rayner—I'm too much splashed; the roads are awful still. I've only come with a note from Mrs. Manners to Mrs. Rayner."

"Nonsense! Come in, mud and all."

So he tied up his horse and came in.

Mrs. Manners was the clergyman's wife, and generally sent her notes by one of her half-dozen boys; and I confess I thought, when I head what a flimsy sort of an errand had brought Mr. Reade, that perhaps—that perhaps some other silly motive had helped to bring him too. But my only half-acknowledged fancy was disappointed. Not only did Mr. Reade devote all his conversation to Mr. and Mrs. Rayner, with an occasional word to Haidee, but, when I made a remark, he did not even look at me. I confess I was piqued; I certainly did not want Mr. Reade to look at me or speak to me, but surely common courtesy, especially to a dependant, demanded that he should not ignore my presence altogether. So I thought I would take a small and impotent revenge by ignoring his, and, when Haidee got up and slipped out of the window to look at Mr. Reade's horse, I followed her. She was not a bit afraid of him, but ran into the house for some sugar, and then, flattening out her small hand with a piece on it, fed him, and talked to him in a language which he seemed to understand, though I could not.

"Would you like to give him a piece, Miss Christie?" she asked.

But I would not have bestowed such an attention on a horse of Mr. Reade's for worlds; and leaving the child and her four-footed friend to continue their conversation, I walked away to gather some flowers for the tea-table, as it was the day for renewing them.

I had my hands full by the time I heard the voices of the gentlemen at the window and the grinding of soft gravel under the horse's hoofs as Mr. Reade mounted him. I was near the bottom of the drive, pulling off small branches of copper beech to put among the flowers, when I heard Mr. Reade ride by behind me. I did not even look round until he called out, "Good afternoon, Miss Christie;" and then I just turned my head over my shoulder, and said stiffly "Good afternoon," and went on with my task. He had half pulled up his horse. I dare say he thought I wanted to talk to him. I was not going to let him make such an absurd mistake as that. So he rode on to the gate, and then he stopped, and presently I heard him utter impatient ejaculations, and I looked and saw that he was fumbling with his whip at the fastening of the gate.

"How stupid he is not to get off and open it with his fingers!" I thought contemptuously. "It is quite an easy fastening too. I believe I could do it on horseback directly."

However, he still continued to make ineffectual efforts to raise the heavy latch, but each time the restive horse swerved or the whip slipped, until I stood watching the struggle intently, and grew quite excited and half inclined to call out to him "Now!" when the horse stood still for a moment. It seemed to me that he deliberately missed all the best opportunities, and I was frowning with impatience, when he suddenly looked up and his eyes met mine. There was nothing for it then but in common civility to go and open the gate for him myself; so I walked up the drive very reluctantly and opened it wide without a smile.

"Thank you, thank you—so much obliged to you! I wouldn't have given you so much trouble for worlds, if only this brute would stand still!"

"Pray don't mention it. It is no trouble at all," I said icily, occupied in keeping my armful of flowers together.

And he raised his hat and rode off at a walking pace, while I shut the gate and turned to go down the drive again. I had such a curiously hurt and disappointed feeling—I could not tell why; but I supposed that, being a dependent, I was naturally very sensitive, and it was surely a slight on Mr. Reade's part not even to speak to me when we were all in the drawing-room.

"I dare say he wouldn't have let me open the gate for him if I hadn't been a governess," I thought as a lump came into my throat. "I wish I hadn't—oh, I wish I hadn't! I wish I had let him get off his horse, or jump over it, or anything rather than let me play groom for him."

And the flowers I was looking at began to grow misty, when again I heard hoofs behind me and the latch of the gate go, and, glancing round, I saw Mr. Reade on horseback inside the gate. He had opened it without any difficulty this time. He seemed to look a little embarrassed, "ashamed of his own clumsiness the first time," I thought severely; and, jumping off his horse, he led him towards me, saying—

"I must apologise for returning so soon, but I found I have lost a stone from my ring, and I think it must have dropped out while I was fumbling at the gate just now. It is much easier to open from the outside."

"Do you think so? We don't find any difference," I said simply.

He gave me a quick, inquisitive glance and a half smile, as if to see what I meant, and then, finding that I returned his look quite gravely, he turned back to the gate and began searching about in the gravel. Politeness obliged me to help him. He fastened his horse's rein round the gate-post and showed me the ring, and I saw the hole where there was a stone missing. Suddenly it flashed through my mind that, while we stood under the shed on that Sunday in the rain, I had noticed the very same hole in the very same ring, and I was just going to tell him that it was of no use for him to look, for he had lost the stone much longer than he fancied, when another thought, which brought the color swiftly to my face and made my lips quiver and my heart beat faster, flashed into my mind and stopped me. And the thought was that Mr. Reade must know how long ago he had lost that stone, at least as well as I did. And from that moment a spirit of daring mischief came into me—I don't know how—and I would not condescend to pretend to look about any longer; but I patted the horse's neck and glanced every now and then at his master, and though how foolish he looked hunting about so carefully for what he knew he should not find. Then he looked up, red with stooping, and caught me smiling, and he had to bite his lips in order not to smile himself as he walked up to me.

"I can't find it. It isn't of any consequence; I shan't look any longer," he said.

"Oh, but it would be such a pity to lose such a large stone, Mr. Reade!" I said boldly. "I'll tell the gardener to hunt for it, and Sam the boy, and——"

"No, no—indeed it doesn't matter."

"And Jane the kitchen maid. She has sharp eyes; she might spend an hour or two hunting," I murmured confidentially, while he protested.

And I think he began to suspect my good faith; and we both got into such a giggling excited state that it was very difficult to go on talking, and I was glad when some of my flowers fell down and Mr. Reade had to pick them up, and we had time to gain a little of our lost composure.

"You are fond of flowers, Miss Christie?"

"Oh, yes! But the best of them are over now; the rain has spoiled them all."

"The rain spoils a good many things here," he said with sudden gravity. "You don't look nearly so well as you did a fortnight ago, Miss Christie, and I expect it is the damp of this place. You might as well live in a cave, you know, as in that house in a rainy season," he added, dropping his voice. "Don't you find yourself that your health is affected by it?"

I hesitated.

"It is damp, I know; but it isn't half so bad for me, who am strong, as it is for Mrs. Rayner or little Haidee."

"But they can't help themselves, poor things, while it lies in your own power whether you will put up with it or not."

"You mean that I ought to go away?"

"No, no, I don't mean that," said he hastily.

"But that is what you advised me to do," said I looking up, surprised.

'Did I? Ah, yes? But, now that you have grown attached to—to—the place, and—and Mrs. Rayner——"

"No, indeed, I haven't," I interrupted. "I don't like her at all."

"Well, to Haidee, or the baby. You must have grown attached to something or to somebody, or you wouldn't talk as if you didn't want to leave the place," he said, with such abrupt earnestness as to be almost rude.

"I like the house, in spite of the damp, and I love the garden even when it is a swamp, and I like Haidee, and Jane the kitchen-maid, and Mr. Rayner," I said quietly.

With nervous fingers Mr. Reade began playing with his horse's bridle.

"You like Mr. Rayner, you say? Then I suppose our sympathies must be as far apart as the poles. For he seems to me the most intolerable snob that ever existed, and so selfish and heartless as to be almost outside the pale of humanity."

This tirade amazed me; but it also made me angry. I could not let him abuse a person whom I liked, and who had been consistently kind to me, without protest.

"You surely cannot judge him so well as I, a member of the household," said I coolly. "Whether he is a snob or not I cannot tell, because I don't quite know what it means. But I do know that he is kind to his wife, and his children, and servants, and dependents, and——"

"Kind to his wife, do you say? I should not call it kindness to shut up my wife in the darkest, dampest corner of a dark, damp house, until she is as spiritless and silent as a spectre, and then invent absurd lies to account for the very natural change in her looks and spirits."

"What do you mean? What lies?"

"The stories he told you about her when you first came. He would never have tried them on any one but an unsuspecting girl, and of course he never thought you would repeat them to me."

"I wish I hadn't!" said I indignantly. "You have known Mr. and Mrs. Rayner only during the three years they have lived here. What proof have you that the things he told me were not true?"

"No proof, Miss Christie, but a man's common sense," said he excitedly—"no more proof than of another fact of which I am equally certain, that he is as surely killing his wife as if he were making her drink poison."

"How dare you say such a thing?" I cried. "You have no right to utter it even if you think it. You are giving way to the most cruel prejudice against a man whose only fault is that he cannot contentedly lead the dull life his neighbors do. I suppose you think, like the villagers, that to play the violin is an impious action, and that it is a shocking thing for him to go to races."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Fishery Bounty of 1883 has been completely distributed by the Department of Marine and Fisheries on the basis already announced, and the department have under consideration the bounty of 1884 amounting to $150,000.

ERRORS OF THE PRESS.

How a Newspaper Forman Enlightened the Professor.

Professor Hindersey, has given up idea of publishing a reform newspaper has returned to the college, where he resume for a time, the work of teaching language to young men who contemp journalism. The professor's newspaper perience was not pleasant and he only iss one edition of the *Weekly Iliad*. He t the proof sheets, after his elaborate art had been set up, and read them carefu He did not demand a "revise," and course the foreman did not insist upon extra precaution. When the paper c out, the professor discovered with ho that he had been made to use many pressions not at all consistent with gramm In a rage he called the foreman.

"Look here!" he exclaimed. "You m me say, 'have took.' and 'had saw.' marked all of those errors and told yo see that they were corrected."

The foreman looked at the paper fo moment and replied:

"It is enough to make a man swear."

"It is enough to make an angel swea snorted the professor.

"I'd sue 'em," mused the foreman, m concerned and deeply grieved.

"Sue whom?"

"The parties that sold you the press.

"What have they to do with it?"

"Why, sir, they sold you an incorr press. No matter how your paper is set its correctness depends on the way the p makes the impression. You might go al for a year and not have a single error, again, you might have a dozen in paragraph."

"I never heard of such a thing," said professor in astonishment, wavering in t indefinable credulity, the inseparable c panion of impractical education.

"Oh, yes," continued the foreman, "something that catches the best of Walter, the great English newspaper man for years trying to get at some rule by w all presses might be corrected, but efforts only received the purple robe partial success. He could correct the W presses, but could do nothing with machines of other make. He had a g deal of trouble, for once, just as he was c gratulating himself, the press slipped a and called the king a fool and the chancellor a rapscallion."

"This is most extraordinary inform said the professor, thoroughly convinced the artful foreman. "I think that I s prepare a lecture on the errors of the pr

"A good idea, sir, the newspaper are loth to let the public into t confidence."

"Do you think that our press can corrected?"

"Not without great expense. You w have to get a man from New York and him largely."

"I am sorry that I went into this th Don't you think you could take the c and after awhile pay me what you thi is worth."

"The responsibility would be g sir."

"I know that, but you are willing to are you not?"

"Oh, yes. I'll try."

"You have shed a great deal of ligh my hitherto darkened pathway, and h given me a new insight into mechan philosophy. Assist me further in gettin data for my lecture, and I will make yo present of the office."

"It will require a deal of research an books and manuscripts stored in the arcani of typographical secrecy, but I'll undert the arduous labor."

"My enlightening friend, here is my ha and in after years, when I become famou a great lecturer, remember that to you latch string cover hangs on the outside. *Arkansaw Traveller.*

A Rejected Lover's Revenge.

A singular tragedy is just reported fr Morehouse Parish, Louisiana, just bey the state line. Two colored men, Sim Rowell and Samuel Adams, were rivals the affections of Ida Lewis, a beaut octoroon, of a decidedly coquettish position. One day last week Ida wen the cabin of an aged negress living near own house for the purpose of having fortune told. The girl had had a li quarrel with Rowell, one of her lovers, a or two prior to the visit, and he bribed old woman to reveal certain things to chief among which was the fact that she destined to marry him (Rowell); and if she refused or objected, she was to be duced to drink a mixture of love phil with which he had supplied the negr This programme was carried out when girl reached the hut; and she loudly protes when told that Rowell was to be her fu husband; whereupon the woman coaxed to drink the preparation. Having swal ed it, Ida was suddenly seized with vulsions and died in about twenty minu Rowell fled to the swamps, and is not li to be apprehended. The evidence aga him is clear and convincing. It is cla he paid the negress a silver trade d to aid him in carrying out his revenge.

Rich Wives.

It is quite a mistake, say *The Lo World*, to suppose that most Americans marry Englishmen are rich. A few are to do, some half a dozen are rich. L Harcourt has a large life income, a joint but her sister, Mrs. Sheridan, had no co erable fortune. Mrs. Arthur Paget probably some day have £10,000 a The son of Lord Augustus Loftus is ma to the daughter of a very rich Philadel lady. Lady Hesketh will have a very l fortune. Mrs. Elward Balfour prob has £100,000. Lady Mandeville and L Lister Kays assuredly were not marrie money. On the other hand, many Fr and Germans have rich American w The daughters of American Irishmen residents in Paris have married French n dees. The daughters of Mr. Fisher, a goods man, married Italian nobles. S ladies named Lee, the daughters of a N York wholesale grocer, have married the creme de la creme of Germany. O the wife of Von Moltke's adjutant, wh in fact, the second in command of army.

LADIES DEPARTMENT.

Woman's Work in a Mint

Fifty females employed in the mint at San Francisco, are called adjusters, and their pay is two dollars and seventy-five cents a day, counting week-days, and all holidays but Sundays. Their hours are from eight o'clock in the morning, until four in the afternoon, with the exception of Saturdays when they cease at two o'clock. These adjusters occupy two large rooms on the second floor of the mint. One is used for the adjusting of silver, and the other for that of gold. The floors are carpeted, and each lady has a marble-top table, a pair of scales, and a fine, delicate file. Before the gold is turned over to them to be adjusted, it goes through the process of being rolled, annealed, cut and washed. Then they take it in a state called "blanks," that is, perfectly smooth, and the weighing is done. It is weighed to see if each piece be of standard weight, which must be of 412½ grains for a silver dollar, a slight discrepancy being allowed on either side. If a coin is found outside of the limit after being weighed by an adjuster it is returned; if too light it is condemned, and must be remelted; if too heavy, it is filed to its proper weight.

This is the ladies' work, and an interesting sight it is to watch the small, white fingers deftly handling the shining pieces. A room near the adjusting room has been set aside for the ladies, who use it as a lunch room; two long tables are provided, and a waitress furnishes boiling water for making tea, and also keeps the place neat and clean. Several of the ladies have been in the mint over ten years.

The Open Door Fiend.

While the man who takes your umbrella has all seasons for his own, and the man who has a little story to tell fails not in seed-time nor in harvest, there is one particular fiend who becomes particularly numerous at about the time when there is coolness in the morning breeze and no steam in the radiator. We refer to the man who leaves the door open. He comes to the office on various ostensible errands, in fact on about every pretext, except to pay a bill, but always his actual purpose is to go away, leaving wide open the portal through which autumnal zephyrs come cavorting with glacial coolness, and bearing in their embrace full many a token of the pervasive dust from which we sprang and to which we will return.

It does no good to bawl after him to shut the door. Oh, no, He is meandering down the sunny street, watching the white-winged clouds playing tag in the deep-smiling heavens. But as we lay down the pen, and push back the chair, and walk to the door and close it softly and pensively, and then stoop to gather up the scattered papers that have been whirled about our feet like fading forest leaves, the blessed Serosch whispers of a coming time coming, and we are consoled with confidence that in the bright dawning there, our autumn days will be free from draughts, for the Man Who Leaves the door open must go.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The Girl Everybody Likes

She is not beautiful—oh, no! Nobody thinks of calling her that. Not one of a hundred can tell whether her eyes were black or blue. If you should ask them to describe her they would only say: "She is just nice," and there it would end.

She is a merry hearted fun-loving being, without a spark of envy in her whole composition. She is kind and wants everybody else to be the same. She has always a kind word for the poorest and for the oldest man or woman in town. First of all she thinks of nothing so soulless as a sunbeam, which lightens everything it comes in contact with.

All day long she receives attention, from rich Mr. Watts, who lives in a mansion on the hill, to ragged Sam, the sweep. All look after her with an admiring eye, and say to themselves: "She is just the right sort of a girl!"

The young men of the town vie with one another as to who shall show her the most attention; but she never encourages them beyond being kind and jolly; so no one can call her a flirt; no, indeed, the young men all deny such an assertion as quickly as she.

Girls—wonderful to relate—like her, too; for she never delights in hurting their feelings, or saying spiteful things behind their backs. She is always willing to join in their little plans, and to assist them in any way. They go to her with their love affairs, and she manages adroitly to see Willie or Peter, and drop a good word for Ida or Jennie, until their little difficulties are all patched up, and everything goes on smoothly again—thanks to her.

Old ladies say she is "delightful." The sly witch—she knows how to manage them. She listens patiently to complaints of rheumatism or neuralgia, and then sympathizes with them so heartily that they are more than half cured.

But she cannot be always with us. A young man comes from a neighboring town, after a time, and marries her. The villagers crowd around to tell him what a prize he has won, but he seems to know it pretty well without any telling, to judge from his face.

So she leaves us, and it is not long before we hear from that place. She is there the woman everybody likes.

HONEY FOR THE LADIES.

When Grace put on a new pair of shoes which fitted very closely, and moreover had a low heel, she was asked how she felt. Her reply was: "They make me feel as though I wanted to walk like a grasshopper."

The young man who profusely thanked his "best girl" for a beautiful crushed strawberry penwiper, presented to him on his birthday, still continues the good old old style of using his coat sleeve for a pen-cleaner.

"She a great artist!" contemptuously ejaculated a prima donna: "Why there was no brass band on the tug boat that went down the harbor to meet her, and she wasn't even interviewed. And she thinks she can sing."

An advertisement in a Swiss paper says "Wanted, a servant who knows how to cook and take care of children." In the cannibal islands a domestic possessed of such a double gift would not long remain without employment.

Merited rebuke—First amateur (after a soprano tornado): "Thank goodness! That's over? Regular screech owl, isn't she?" Second amateur: "You idiot! That's just all you know about it. Why her father's worth trillions!"

Dentist—"The man who wins that girl will get a treasure." Customer—"She looks like a very charming creature, that is a fact. Is she wealthy?" Dentist—"Wealthy! Well, I should say so. She has $500 worth of gold in her teeth alone."

"No," said Mr. Grinnell, "I can't understand it. Snaggs' wife is dead, but he don't seem to show the least signs of grief; and yet he'll have to get up and build his own fires and split his wood now, and I can't understand his heartlessness."

A big box out on the sidewalk of one of our principal streets attracted a good deal of attention the other day. It was marked "Twenty gals," and the boys wanted to break it open and see whether it was a travelling female seminary or refreshments for the crowd.

"Mamma, Uncle James is very sick, isn't he?" asked a New York girl of her mother. "Yes, he can not recover, the doctor says; but he thinks he may live during the winter." "Well, mamma, don't you think I could put on half mourning for him? Black is so becoming to me."

When a Boston girl gets miffed at her husband she says: "Base tyrant, I shall leave thee and fly to my father." When a western girl is similarly affected she simply remarks: "Old man, I'm going to get up and get, and if you don't like it just climb up on your eyebrows and see if you can stop me."

When the high-school girl went to Tidioute to spend a week at Christmas she wrote a letter to Amy which nearly drove that young lady wild in the effort to ascertain her meaning. It began: "My visual organs were delighted to trace the inanimate lines of your chirography over the folloie surface." Amy is still quick sick.

An Austin lady recently returned from quite a protracted visit to the north, whither her husband, being closely confined by business was unable to accompany her. While unpacking her trunk her decidedly plain and vinegar-featured housekeeper thus addressed her: "Sure, and you have a jewel of a husband.' "Yes, I think he is pretty nice, but why do you consider him such a jewel?" "Why, during the entire time you were gone he niver said a word to me."

The high-school girl's brother Jim told her a new conundrum yesterday. It is this: "What is the difference between shooting a man and killing a hog?" The answer is: "One is assaulting with intent to kill, and the other killing with intent to salt." When she met Amy she prodounded the conundrum to her, but Amy gave it up. "Well, I'll tell you," said Mildred; "one is assaulting with intent to deprive of life, and the other is killing with intent to preserve the brine.' And Amy failed to see the point.

Carpets and Rugs

The attempt to introduce brighter colors and more set designs into carpets was not a successful one, and those persons who, yielding to the pressure, allowed themselves to become possessors of a carpet in which yellow or a bright shade of old gold was the dominant color, are rueing the haste with which they accepted a whim of a season for a genuine expression of taste, says the Boston *Advertiser*. The "yellow fever" ran high last year, and even carpets and upholstery suffered quite violent attacks, but the epidemic was stayed after it had had quite a furious run, and the public taste returned to a healthy normal condition. The low tones and subdued tints are again in favor, and the carpets in all grades, from Axminsters to ingrains, show the soft Oriental colors and designs which are copied from antique rugs. Indian effects are sought, and it is really surprising how well they are carried out with the modern dyes. This softness and harmony is specially noticeable in Axminsters and Wiltons, and are followed very closely in Brussels.

The most desirable ground for a nice carpet is a deep Indian blue, and on this is an irregular pattern in the dull reds, with a touch here and there of olive. Anything like geometrical regularity is avoided studiously, except on the borders, which all show a special design, which is, however, highly conventionalized. These effects are not only seen in the English carpets, those particularly known as the Morris carpets, but also in those of American manufacture. It is surprising, by the way, to see what long strides have been made in an artistic direction by American designers. One has only to examine the finest grades of carpets from the best of the domestic manufacturers to see the growth in this direction.

The present caprice in rugs, which have become very popular and common, is to use the long gallery rugs for stair carpets, with large rugs that harmonize in color and design for the halls. It takes two of the long carpets for a flight of stairs, and of course they must so nearly match that they can be used together as one carpet. Some of the modern oriental rugs are good, but there is a tendency to use the brilliant aniline dyes that spoil all the fine effects, and take from the eastern goods their peculiar character and individuality. The European rugs, which follow the antiques quite closely, are in high favor just now, and certainly some of them are very beautiful, going quite beyond the modern Turkey or Persian in artistic coloring, since they avoid as far as possible, the tendency referred to above in connection with the modern oriental carpets.

Among the most beautiful of the European rugs are the Saxony carpets, which were the first European rugs in market, and were called on their introduction Turkey carpets, and the Scotch Axminsters made by the Templetons of Glasgow, and but recently introduced to the public. The former have plain centres in Indian red, Japanese blue, old gold, or olive, with wide borders in Indian designs. They vary in size from the carpet large enough to cover an ordinary sized library to the hallway of the smallest size. The texture is heavy and yet fine, the pile is long, and a rug of this kind will outlast a generation and keep its beauty. The Scotch Axminsters are very accurate imitations of the best antiques, and have all the leading and distinguishing features of these rugs.

A BROKEN HEART.

An Interesting Breach of Promise Case Tried in London.

Mr. Justice Cave and a common jury, in the Queen's Bench Division recently, had before them the suit of Lees vs. West, an action to recover damages for breach of a promise of marriage, and the only question was one of damages.

The plaintiff, it was stated by her counsel, was a young lady who at the time the engagement commenced was about 19 years of age. She was then engaged in her studies, and she lived with her father, who had been for many years an independent minister at Epsom. The defendant was a clerk in the legacy duty office, Somerset house. He was also organist at Epsom church, and he at the time of the engagement was about 36 years old. There was a large mass of correspondence, which, however, he should not read to the jury, but he would say that there were in it expressions which, if possible, were warmer and more passionate than they were accustomed to hear even in cases of this kind; but at the same time there was not in it a word that should not have been written by a highly honorable man to a highly honorable woman. The defendant, notwithstanding the arduous nature of his duties in the public service, which he alluded to as being very heavy, still had time to write occasionally to the plaintiff, and to the length of several sides of foolscap. [A laugh.] The defendant, in his letters, called the plaintiff

"MY DEAR AGGIE,"

and "My own Aggie," and he described himself as "Yours affectionately," and the correspondence continued on these terms from June, 1880, to the autumn of 1882. In this latter year, however, the defendant grew cool. There was one of his on Oct. 20, in which he said: "If I can possibly join you at Dore's gallery to-morrow afternoon I shall be glad to do so, but I fear I shall not be able on account of the state of official work here. The work is very heavy just now, and in consequence of having to pay a visit to the organ builder's yesterday I am all in arrear. I expect to stay quite late on Saturday, and whether I may be able to join you or not I hope you will have a pleasant afternoon. Yours affectionately, Edmund." There was another letter from the defendant dated in November, 1882, addressed to "My dear Aggie," in which he said: "I feel that I ought to have written to you long since, and I can offer you no valid excuse for not having done so, and indeed I can only ask your forgiveness for the apparent neglect that must have caused you pain." Then, after some long statements, he said: "The conviction has grown upon me that through my own fault and defect we could not be happy together. I could not be happy, and therefore I could not make you happy. You have been not only blameless but so kind toward me that I feel myself a monster of ingratitude toward you. I do not say this with a view of refusing any reparation where all real reparation is impossible, but only from your disposition to blame yourself without a shred of cause," and he concluded by protesting that he had "no new attachment nor ever was likely to have. Believe me, yours very sincerely, Edmund." The plaintiff answered: "My dear Edmund: I can not tell you with what pain it was that I read your letter last night. I kept hoping that all might end right, but now it seems greater than I can bear.

MY LOAD IS VERY GREAT;

but I can not bear any anger or nourish any ill-feeling, although you must know you have not acted fairly. My life now to me will be little worth living for. I feel wretched — Believe me, yours sincerely, Agnes Lee. P. S.—I only hope, as a last wish, that you may ever be happy, whatever befalls me." Mr. Lee next wrote, calling the defendant to account, and then Mr. Bockett, the clergymen of the church where the defendant played the organ, got into communication with the young lady, and no doubt she wrote: "My dear Mr. Rockett: I repeat what I said in former letters that I have authorized no one to bring an action against Mr. West, neither do I wish it." And she requested this letter to be forwarded to the solicitors. The learned counsel said that he did not know what influence had been brought to bear to induce the plaintiff to write this; but, however, there could be no doubt that now, at all events, the action had her assent.

Miss Lee, the plaintiff, was called, and said that she first meet the defendant at Christmas, 1879, and in the summer of 1880 he offered her marriage, and she accepted the offer. They were to be married in the spring of 1882. In March of that year the defendant said that he was looking out for a house, and he would furnish it.

Cross-examined: She now adopted this action, though she was not originally in favor of it being brought. The witness went into hysterics while in the witness-box and had to be removed from court.

No other evidence was tendered.

Mr. Grain, on behalf of the defendant, however, impressed upon the jury that it was much to be regretted that this action had ever been brought, for it was clear, even upon the correspondence, that the plaintiff herself had never desired it. As late as Feb. 3, 1883, she wrote to the defendant: "My dear Mr. West—It may be wrong of me to write under present circumstances, but I can not help that; indeed, I care very little now whether I disobey my father or not. I have heard that indirectly it is through you I may practice again on the organ. You know what music is to me, and I can not thank you enough. Another thing I wish to say, how ashamed I feel that your things have never been returned to you yet; but, believe me, it is not in my power to do so, or, you should have had them long since. Forget that you have heard from me, and please never allude to it in any way, for I know what trouble I shall get into." The jury would not forget the letter that the young lady wrote to the vicar, saying that she had never authorized the action, and there was also a letter from her to the plaintiff's sister, saying, likewise, that she had

NEVER CONSENTED TO THE ACTION

being brought, and, indeed, that it had been brought against her wish. The learned counsel added that his client had always been willing to pay the plaintiff reasonable damages if she should desire it—which, however, she did not—and he hoped that reasonable damages only would be awarded.

Mr. Justice Cave said the principal thing for the jury to consider was the pecuniary position of the defendant. He was a clerk in Somerset house with £300 a year at the time of the engagement, and this would go on increasing periodically; he was also allowed to do extra work in the office for which he was paid, and he was paid for being organist at Epsom.

The jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff—damages £700.—*London Telegraph.*

Canes.

The manufacture of canes is by no means the simple process of cutting the sticks in the woods, peeling off the bark, whittling down the knots, sand-papering the rough surface, and adding a touch of varnish, a curiously-carved handle or head, and tipping the end with a ferule. In the sand flats of New Jersey whole families support themselves by gathering nanneberry sticks, which they gather in the swamps, straighten with an old vise, steam over an old kettle, and perhaps scrape down or whittle into size. These are packed in large bundles to New York city and sold to the cane factories. Many imported sticks, however, have to go through a process of straightening by mechanical means, which are a mystery to the uninitiated. They are buried in hot sand until they become pliable. In front of the heap of hot sand in which the sticks are plunged is a stout board from five to six feet long, fixed at an angle inclined to the workmen, and having two or more notches cut in the edge. When the stick has become perfectly pliable, the workman place it on one of the notches, and bending it in the opposite direction to which it is naturally bent, straightens it. Thus sticks apparently crooked, bent, warped and worthless, are by this simple process straightened; but the most curious part of the work is observed in the formation of the crook or curl for the handles which are not naturally supplied with a hook or knob. The workman places one end of the cane firmly in a vise, and pours a continuous stream of fire from a gas-pipe on the part which is to be bent. When sufficient heat has been applied, the cane is pulled slowly and gradually round until the hook is completely formed, and then secured with a string. An additional application of heat serves to bake and permanently fix the curl. The under part of the handle is frequently charged by the action of the gas, and this is rubbed down with sand-paper until the requisite degree of smoothness is attained.

A Prosperous Chinese Physician.

A celebrity among the Chinese of San Francisco is their great doctor, Li Po Tai. He has been in this country nearly thirty years and has a larger income from his profession than any white practitioner in the city. His patients all come to his office when able, and Li Po Tai sits up habited in gorgeous silks and brocades in a little den of an office overlooking the plaza, and feels pulses all day long. The patients are mostly white people who come to him after a varied round of their own physicians, or at the instigation of some of his resurrected and enthusiastic patients. Li Po Tai rests the patient's elbow on a blue silk cushion, and proceeds to feel his right pulse with his three hooked and long-clawed fingers. He feels his right pulse to ascertain the condition of the brain, stomach and kidneys, and then grasps the left wrist to find out about the heart, liver and lungs. Although he knows practically nothing of anatomy as our physicians know it, he makes a wonderful diagnosis of a case. He charges ten dollars a week for his services, including his medicines, and patients either come to his office and drink the *tisanes*, or take the packages of mysterious stuff home and make their own hot drinks.

Li Po Tai has many notions that puzzle and interest the patients. He first treats them to a severe course of antidotes for quinine poison, if they confess to ever having taken that deadly drug. He next commands them to eat no shell fish or uncooked fruit, to let alone poultry, fried meats, eggs, watery vegetables, all liquors and everything sour. For these thirty years Li Po Tai has made his patients drink hot water, and dyspepsia, cancer and tumors are his specialities. His income from his profession is computed at more than $6,000 a month.

Warm Food For Poultry.

Those who are anxious to do all they can to minister to the comfort of their fowl, and thus induce them to she l out eggs during the cold, wintry months when eggs are so fearfully and wonderfully scarce, will do well to warm the food before giving it to the poultry, no matter whether the food is a soft, mixed mass or made up entirely of whole grain. It is not much trouble to do this for an average-sized flock of fowls, for the food can be put in a pan and set in the oven of the stove for a short time. If the grain does get a little brown, it will do no harm, but care should be taken not to feed it while it is too hot, else injury may result. If the mass is comfortably warm to the feeder's hand, it may be safely fed to the fowls, but hotter than that it is dangerous to feed it. On a cold winter's morning it is quite a sight to see with what eagerness and keen relish fowls will devour the warm feed. In connection with warm, comfortable winter quarters, warm food is one of the greatest aids to winter egg production that we can name and a trial will soon convince the doubting ones of the efficacy of warm food for poultry in cold weather.

Man and Evolution.

It seems that some of our scientists have become discouraged in the attempt to prove man to be the product of an evolutionary process reaching back millions of ages into the misty past and beginning with the monad of living molecule; and so they have adopted the view expressed in the following paragraph from a lecture by Prof. Winchell.

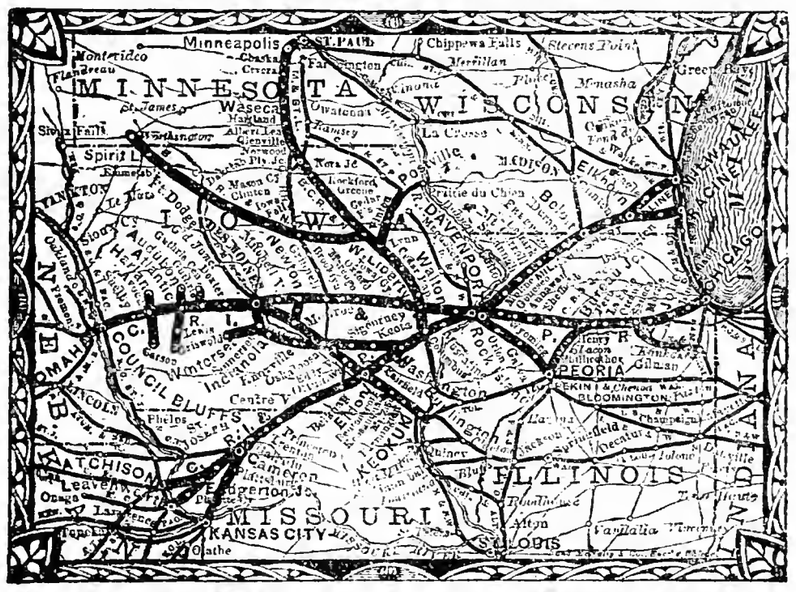
"Man, also, in his earliest European advent, was the equal of modern man. Nor do we find anywhere any links graduating from man toward the rank of the brute. The apes have a genealogical tree; we trace them back to the beginning of tertiary time. Man has no genealogical tree. He stands apart, as if he had been the product of an independent organization. However this may be, he is most closely related in plan of organization to the other kingdom. The facts, in short, are such that we may, with Wallace, hold to the evolution of the other animals, and yet not embrace the doctrine of the evolution of man."

It is the little that fret and worry us. A three-year-old boy may keep a man in perfect misery, whereas no such trial would accompany the presence of his eighteen-year-old sister.

An old colored "aunty" in Baltimore went to the church and requested to be baptized. "But you have been baptized," said the clergyman. "I knows it, massa," said she. "but it didn't take." Several other cases of that sort are reported.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundred of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

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THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

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A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

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E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JAN. 3, 1884.

VILLAGE POLICE.

Our new police have been elected to office, and now we will offer a few suggestions. It appears from past experience that the building of sidewalks and keeping the same in repair is one of the important duties of their office, it has at least been the chief question as regards expense, and for aught we can see, will continue so. We believe however this is the proper season of the year to lay down the plans for sidewalk building for the coming year, and would suggest the advisability of procuring cedar or pine instead of hemlock lumber, experience has taught us that a hemlock sidewalk wears but a few years at most, and something more durable should if possible be procured, however, whether any change is made or not in the material, one thing is certain, this is the proper time of the year to secure contracts for it, we would say ask for tenders for what will likely be required, the mills are now being stocked for the coming season and we have no doubt a very material saving can be made by contracting now for what will be required the coming summer. We want all the sidewalk we can get and that of a substantial kind for a certain amount of outlay.

NOMINATIONS.

In Glenelg the nomination was held in the town hall in the centre of the township, there was a good attendance the following were nominated: For reeve, F. McRae Esq. and Mr. Thos. Davis: for deputyreeve, Messrs. J. A. McMillan and Wm. Glencross; for Councillors, Messrs. Neil, Lamb, Dunsmore, Whitmore, and McCuaig.

In Markdale the following were elected by acclamation viz, Messrs. Wm. N. Haskett, Thos. Hill and A. Turner.

Holland.—Reeve, John Cameron, by acclamation; Deputy, A Shute, W Norton. Councillors—R McKinnett, James Galbraith John Gillespie, Thomas Williscroft, W Crawford, J Murray, M Howey, J C Kennedy, J Watters.

Bentinck Township.—Reeve, David McNichol; Deputy, Jacob Messenger, Henry Brigham; 2nd Deputy, John McCallum. Councillors—Dickson, Hurd. Lunney. Corlett. Willin.

Melancthon.—Reeve, Bailey, Hewitt; Deputy, August, Walker. Councillors—Gowan, Shook, Bales, Hogg, Thompson.

Owen Sound.—Meyor, David A Creasar by acclamation; Reeve, John Chisholm by acclamation; Fir t Deputy, John W Frost, Matthew Kennedy; Second Deputy, James C Miller by acclamation. Councillors—Bay Ward, Duncan Morrow, M Forhan, John Pearson, J C Griffith, Joe White, Geo Anderson; Centre Ward, Wm Manders, Jas H Little, Wm Barclay, Jas Sanderson, W J Patersou, John Tucker River Ward, James Brown, Samuel McLean, Robert Malcolm, Jas White, Robt Taylor, Owen Vandusen.

Osprey.—Reeve, Thos Gamey, Andrew McGirr, Josiah R Sing; Deputy, Archibald McIntyre, Edward Potts. Councillors—John Inkster, Jonathan Irish, Thos Neil Wm Phillips, Jas Sinclair, John Speers, Jos Taylor.

Orangeville.—For Mayor, John Geen, Joseph Pattullo, Robert McKeowan, Dr Henry; Reeve, John Gilchrist, Joseph Foster; Deputy, Robert Hewitt, James Bennett. Councillors—North Ward, Reid, Beatty, Bennett; South Ward, May, Mole; East Ward, Moore, Bell, Mortimer; West Ward, Kearns, Carbert.

St. Vincent Township.—Reeve, Jas Bowes, Jr, Cyrus R Sing; Deputy, Nicholas Read, Jas H Burnett. Councillors—McIntosh, Montgomery, Carson.

Shelburne.—Reeve, Wm Jelly, Councillors—E Berwick, J F Belfry, F A Campbell, G R Hannah, C Irwin, A B Noble, Wm Robertson, Jno Stewart, Jno Wilson.

Amabel.—Reeve, Jas Allen, D Porter; Deputy, P Anderson, Shell, Councillors—Baker, Smellie, Miller, Webb, Broadfoot, Phelp.

Meaford.—Mayor, Chas Watt, J J Johnson; Reeve, Alex Thompson, Robert Agnew, Councillors—West Ward, D L Layton, Hector McDonald, K Hurd; East, Elliott Thompson, Chas Little, James Hogg, J Sparling; North, John Groom, T C Wilcox, H T Law, Alex W Cooley, M Robinson, David McCann, Hugh Clelland.

Durham.—Mayor, D Jackson, Jr, J A Munroe; Reeve, G McKechnie. Councillors—North Ward, J Burnet, C L Grant, R McFarlane; East W Laidlaw, G Whitmore, J Dunsmore, A J Lowick; West, Dr. Jamieson, K Greenwood, O Gayner, W Tucker.

Artemesia.—Reeve, Dr. Christoe by acclamation; Ward No. 1, J. McArthur by acclamation; No. 2, A. Elliott by acclamation; No, 3, Thorp Wright and J. Blakely; No. 4, McKee and Pedlar.

Euphrasia,—Reeve, T. Gilray and R. Patterson; Deputy Reeve, J. Erskine and Wm. Fawcett; Councillors, D. R. Ellis, Jas. Boyd, H. Hurd, J. M. Davis, Jas. Elliott, J. Black, Mr. Blackwood, J. Clugston, W. J. Shepherdson.

What we may Expect,

A January thaw, and a freze.
And more snow.
Another wedding in town soon.
More than usual interest taken in Municipal elections.
And some of the defeated candidates exceedingly sore over it.
The coming session of the Dominion Parliament an interesting one.
The female franchise question discussed.
And the franchise extended to the dear creatures.
The college aid question considered.
And found to be a difficult question to grapple with.
A reduction in letter postage considered.
But no change made at present.
An insolvent law asked for and none given.

Personals.

A list under this head was mislaid last week and consequently did not appear.

C. W. Speers was in town a week ago.

G. White returned from St. Thomas recently.

Mrs. Rutledge, Sr., has returned from Alliston.

Mr. John Benson is in town this week from Toronto.

Mrs. Hall, of Dundalk, spent Christmas in Markdale.

Miss Wilson is home from college spending her vacation.

R. H. Whitby is home from Orangeville spending his holiday's.

Louis N. Thibaudeau is home from Berlin spending his vacation.

Ed. S. Rutledge returned from Manitoba the 22nd December.

Mrs. Freeman, of Georgetown, is visiting her sister Mrs. Bowes.

George Littlejohns is home from Owen Sound Business College.

Mr. John Porter, of Brainerd, Minn. machinist, was in town Saturday.

Mr. & Mrs. Thibaudeau of———— are visiting at Mr. J. B. Thibaudeau's.

T. W. Potter was in town a week, he returned on Friday last to his ranch in Texas.

Robert Benson and Wm. L. Davis of this village have gone to Belleville Business Collage.

Rev. Dr. Gregg preached the anniversary sermons in the Presbyterian church last sabbath.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin and daughter of Dakota are spending their holidays with C. Reynolds, Esq.

Mr. Willard Porter, of the job department in the *Mail* office Toronto, gave us a call on Saturday.

Jake G. Keefer spent a few days in this place and Flesherton, he returned to St. Thomas last Wednesday.

Rev. J. Hart, of Holland Centre, filled Mr. Casson's pulpit while the latter took Mr. Hart's pulpit in Williamsford.

Our very highly esteemed friend Mr. Andrew McFarland, returned on Friday last having taken unto himself a wife in the person of Miss McPherson, We wish them long life and much happiness.

Correspondence.

Notice.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

VALLEY ROAD.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sir,—In reply to Ratepayer, permit me to say that his communication shows many errors, besides an animus against myself unwarrantable. I state most emphatically that no deed was given to us for road through Hogg's land, upon condition that said road was to be continued to the town line. The township paid for this (Hogg's) road, about $40 to Plewis for right of way, to let him out by the terms of his agreement now before me. Mr. Flesher's ground for refusing his deed was well taken until he knew the relation the road bore to the boundaries of his lot or lots, the plans were returned to surveyor to obtain the desired information, without success. He was unfortunately incarcerated at the time. Mr. Flesher was not here when the survey of the road was obtained, but was here in 1879 when he was approached regarding it. He left suddenly in the fall of same year, and has not been here since. Mr. Hogg gave us his deed in September 1880, or a year after Mr. Flesher had been in England, yet he insists there has been negligence. But I presume it is not so much Mr. Flesher's deed that gives trouble, providing a case can be made against the Reeve. Mr. Hogg, it will appear did receive value for his lot, its extension was not the consideration, as was stated. I do not blame Mr. H. for his efforts to have the road opened, but I do blame him for his misrepresentations. I have no personal interest in it whatsoever, I only said that the people in proximity by their representative to the council insist against opening the road, unless Euphrasia joins to carry it further; and the writer does not express any one's views but his own and one other. As to other matters it is a pity he did not mention them, if as true as those already mentioned they will be easily answered. But as usual, whilst elected to do my duty to the whole township, I shall refuse to be dragged into schemes for expenditure of the township's moneys, creating taxes irksome to be borne, unless it be the desire of a majority of the ratepayers. Ratepayer seems to overlook the fact that Mr. Flesher's deed, or no deed, does not affect the opening of the road in the least, no more then does the absence of deeds from the other parties? But Flesher and the Reeve have got to take it nevertheless, I guess we will survive the shock.

W. S. Christoe.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT,

AN APPALLING ACCIDENT ON THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Sixteen Killed and as Many Wounded.

Wednesday morning the suburban train lett Toronto with two cabooses containing the workmen of the Humber bolt works and collided with a freight train on a sharp curve near the Humber. A most heart rending scene of mangled and torn, dead and dying was there witnessed. The accident was caused by the driver on the freight forgetting his orders.

Strange but True.

Great, and oftimes happy results hang on trifling circumstances.

Less than a year ago, and not a thousand miles from Markdale, a well-to do young man, an agriculturist attended a township show fair, he admired various improvements in the different classes of produce exhibited and was a good judge of things generally, but a package of butter arrested his special attention, various were his thoughts while halting to thoroughly test the quality of this particular exhibit. He doubtless thought to himself, "if I had a wife who could just make such butter" perhaps he thought out loud when an acquaintance informed him that a young lady in————township had made the butter, and he at once determined to make her acquaintance, many obstacles were in the way. She was a total stranger to him, had never saw her or perhaps her people, didn't even know where she lived, but one thing he did know, she could make good butter, he was determined to know more, the course pursued, how the wonderful progress was made, and obstacles surmounted has been to a great extent a mystery to the winter, but doubtless a satisfactory and happy point in the event was reached when a few weeks since their marriage appeared in the Standard.

The Cause of his Grief.

"What are you crying about?" asked a kind hearted stranger of a lad who was standing in front of a newspaper office weeping as if his heart would break.

"Oh dad's gone upstairs to lick the editor."

"Well, has he come down yet?" pursued the gentle Samaritan.

"Pieces of him have," explained the boy, indulging in a fresh outburst tears, "and I'm expecting the rest every minute."

The New County Assessment.

The gentlemen appointed by the county council to value the county for assessment purposes, having finished their labors, presented their report to the council at the meeting last week. After a long and warm debate the report was adopted. St. Vincent gains by the valuation a little over $400 per year. I here append the totals:

Artemesia	$1,496,317
Bentinck	1,774,874
Collingwood	1,857.576
Derby	930,026
Euphrasia	1.500,600
Egremont	1,752,136
Glenelg	1,311,378
Holland	1,331,470
Keppel	972,562
Normanby	1,931,740
Osprey	1,370.350
Proton	1,226,708
Sullivan	1,544,054
St. Vincent	1,960,264
Sydenham	1,545,620
Sarawak	273,000
Owen Sound	1,573,000
Meaford	627,000
Durham	248,000

Total value of County $25,327,159

Artemesia, Bentinck, Glenelg, Holland, Osprey, Proton, Keppel, Sullivan, and Sarawak lose by the valuation, the other townships gain more or less. St. Vincent gains most.—Meaford *Mirror*.

County Council.

From the O. S. Times,

The County Council met on Wednesday evening, 19th., D. McNicol, Esq., Warden, in the chair. The Warden addressed the Council, stating that the principal subject to come before them was the report of the County Valuators, now ready. A number of communications were read, amongst them one from the Women's Suffrage Association, asking for a petition in favor of female suffrage.

Mr. McRae moved that the Council petition the Legislature to give votes to women on the same terms as men. After some discussion the motion was withdrawn to allow the memorial of the Women's Suffrage Association to be considered by the special committee.

The Council then adjourned till Thursday afternoon.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

The Reeve of Durham introduced a by-law to change the place of holding the fair in that town.

Dr. Christoe presented the report of the committee appointed to form a new school section in Proton, which was adopted.

Messrs. Dunnington and Read moved that a memorial be sent to the Legislature to amend the assessment law by exempting all live farm stock, and by making an assessment good for five years when satisfactory to the Municipal Council, which was lost.

Messrs. McKechnie and Messenger moved to exempt all personal property, also lost.

Messrs. McKechnie and Paul moved to memorialize the Legislature to take the question of assessment of personal property into serious consideration, with a view to adopting an equitable scheme. This was also lost.

On motion of Messrs. Elliott and McColman, it was resolved to memorialize the Legislature to make it the duty of Township Councils to enforce sub-section 1 of 87, chap. 204, R. S. O., instead of the County Councils.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Dr. Christoe presented report of County Property Committee, which was adopted.

After considerable opposition from the Dep. Reeve of Bentinck and others the by-law changing the place for holding fair in Durham was passed.

Dr. Christoe presented report of committee recommending that a petition in favor of female suffrage be presented to the Legislature.

Mr. McKechnie presented report of Finance Committee, recommending that the report of County Valuators be adopted, that the different Treasurers received 2½ per cent. for disbursing grant to volunteers, and that a number of accounts be paid.

The Council went into Committee of the Whole on report of Finance Committee, Mr. Frost in the chair.

After a lengthy debate on Valuators, Report, the report of Finance Committee was finally adopted in Committee of the Whole.

SATURDAY MORNING.

Messrs. Chisholm and Christoe moved that the report of the special committee in favor of female suffrage be adopted, Messrs. Totten and [illegible] moved to amend the report to restrict the franchise to widows and married women. The amendment was carried.

After some amendment in committee of the whole, the report of the Education Committee was adopted.

Messrs. McColman and Mi[illegible] moved to adopt the report of Finance Committee.

Messrs. Christoe and McGirr moved in ammendment a lengthy resolution setting forth in detail the reason why the Valuators' report should not be adopted. The amendment was lost on the following vote:

Yeas—Christoe, Elliott, McNichol, Messenger, McCallum, McRae, Carson, Shute, Totten, Clark, McGirr, McIntyre, McGregor, Agnew, [illegible] Naught—15.

Nays—McColman, Campbell, Stafford, Hewgill, Brien, Gilray, Erskine, Caulfield, Paul, Mullarkey, Bl[illegible] Schenck, Fisher, Dunnington, Vance, Bowes, Read, Lang, Gordon, Hemi[illegible] Chisholm, Miller, Watt, McKechnie 24.

Messrs. Totten and Clark moved to amend the report as far as Keppel was concerned, which was also lost. The report was then adopted.

Messrs. Miller and Chisholm moved that the Chairman of Road and Bridge Committee be instructed to advertise for tenders for bridge over the Pottawatamie, which was lost.

The thanks of the Council were presented to D. McNicol, Esq, Warden with $100, and $50 additional for incidental expenses.

Fifteen dollars was voted to Chairman of Public Property Committee, $10 to Chairman of Finance, and $5 each to Chairman of Education, Road and Bridge, and Printing Committee.

The Council then adjourned.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GLENEL

Gentlemen,—At the request of a number of prominent ratepayers of the Township, I have consented to offer myself as a candidate for the office of councillor for the ensuing year. The time is now short and I will be unable to call on you personally and would take this means of asking your influence and vote, pledging myself, (if elected) to use my earnest endeavors for the best interests of the township.

I am gentleman,
Your obedient servant,
GEORGE LAMB.

MARRIAGES.

Seaton Little.—In Owen Sound, on the 19th ult., by Rev. A. H. Scott, Mr. James Seaton, of Holland, to Miss Mary Little, Owen Sound.

McFarland—McPherson—On the 26th ult. at the residence of the bride's father, Ringwood, Ont., by Rev. D. Mackintosh, Andrew McFarland, of Markdale, third son of the late Thos. McFarland, country Tyrone Ireland, to Mary, fifth daughter of Hugh McPherson, Ringwood Carriage Works.

Mercer—Foster—On New Year's day, by Rev. Wesley Casson, at the residence of the bride's mother, Alexander Mercer to Isabella R. Foster, both of Artemesia.

Waterson—Clark—At the P. M. Parsonage, Markdale, on the 25th ult., by the Rev. J. S. Corcoran. Mr. John Waterson of Glenelg, to Miss M. Clark, of Artemesia.

Seaman—Winters—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 25th ult., by the Rev. J. Chisholm, B. A., Mr. J. Seaman, of Collingwood, to Miss Sarah, daughter of John Winters, Esq., of Maxwell.

Thibaudeau—Mathewson.—By Rev. A. Wilson, at the Revere hotel Markdale on New Year's day, Mr. Louis Napoleon Thibaudeau, to Miss Martha Elizabeth Mathewson, both of Artemesia.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $1.05; Spring $0.[illegible] to $1 08; Barley, 40 to55; Peas, 66; Oats, 27 Butter, 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 35c; Hay $8 .00; Pork, 5.00 to 5.60; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20

TORONTO MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Spring, $1.0[illegible] to $1.12; Barley, 50c to 70c; Oats, 37c to 40 Peas, 70c to 73c; Hogs, $6.00 to $6.25; Potatoes, per bag, 90c to $1c; Butter, dairy, 18 to 20c; eggs, 22c to 25c.

FOR SALE. 25 Building lots in the village of Markdale. first class location good terms, apply to

M. ARMSTRONG,
Markdale

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK.

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clocks, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personally, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

A heavy fall of snow Wednesday.

Mr. W. Benson has bought out Hull's livery.

Markdale School opens on Monday next the 6th.

First class oatmeal for sale at Barhead Mills, cheap.

Reynolds & Son's have just opened a branch store at Rocklyn.

M. Sullivan has purchased Dan. Blaney's brick block for $2,500.

A new arrival of that famous tea at Reynolds & Son's. It will pay you to purchase it.

There is nothing so tempting and refreshing as a cup of McFarlands pure japan Tea, try it.

A girl in Markdale is said to have fainted one night this week while asleep; mighty strange.

The next sittings of division court, No. 5, will be held in Flesherton, on Thursday January 24th, 1884.

The Markdale Standard has improved wonderfully of late in its editorial and other matter.—Thornbury *Standard.*

The party who took a new tin pail from the Orange hall, belonging to the Gymnasium Club, will please return it immediately.

The Markdale Literary and Gymnastic Club will give an entertainment in the Orange Hall on Thursday evening, the 10th January.

School Books. — Royal Readers, Canadian Readers, and all the ordinary text books at the Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

The annual meeting of all township agricultural societies is the second Thursday in January, that will be next Thursday the 10th inst.

A cutter robe lost between Markdale and the back line east of here. The party finding it will be rewarded by leaving it at Reynolds and Son's store.

Those who did not attend the social in the Methodist church on Friday evening missed a treat, it was as good as two ordinary tea-meetings. A most enjoyable time was spent.

See Mr. Geo. Lamb's notice in another column. He is a candidate for councillor for Glenelg. is an intelligent honest respectable farmer and is worthy of your support.

Badly fooled.—A young man was engaged to be married at Markdale on New-Year's day, had purchased the ring, procured the license, invited the Minister and ordered dinner at the Markdale House, but dear-o-dear how fickle girls are, did'nt she go and marry another, feller the same day and fooled her intended as well as the minister.

The McAliste House.—Mr. W. E. McAlister has re-purchased his Hotel from Mr. R. Horn, and has taken possession again. Mr. McAlister is a popular hotel keeper, and has already received calls from hosts of friends.—*Grey Review.*

For first class axe handles go to Finnerty's shop, Elizabeth st., opposite the bank, Markdale. You can bring your own timber and have them made to order, or you can get them all ready made at the shop. Sign of the Big Axe Handle. 169-72

The Prize Clock.—Quite an interest was taken in the New Year's gift by our jeweller W. A. Brown, 81 guesses were sent in, the lucky one being Mr H. Gill of Markdale. The number in the clock was 640, Mr. Gill's guess 650, the next nearest being George Bowes which was 666.

A nice cloth Mantle, $1.75, at McFarland's; A satin trimmed mantle $2.50, at McFarland's; A rich satin and fur trimmed mantle $3.75, at McFarland's; A superb mattesso mantle $5.75, at McFarlands. The above prices are for only one week and are less than wholesale cost.

The anniversary entertainment of the Presbyterian church in this place which came off on New Year's evening was a success. The church was well filled and the best of order prevaild throughout. After tea was served Mr. Thos. Kells was called to the chair and an interesting programme gone through. Proceeds between $60 and $70.

Our Patrons who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscaiption for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the Standard office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*, *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *American Agriculturist*, any of the above with the Standard for $2.00 or singly for one $1. except the *Agriculturist* which is $1.50.

The excellent sleighing of the past two weeks has been a most welcome and valuable boon to the country, and never have we witnessed better use made of it. Every available team is at it early and late hauling grain, wood, timber &c. &c. The weather as well as the sleighing has been all that could be desired during the holidays thereby giving an impetus to trade, making many a bright countenance and happy heart.

Leap Year Penalties.—It is claimed by some young ladies that a silk dress is the penalty imposed upon young men who reject a leap year proposal. A sensible young lady rises to remark that she would prefer to do without the dress, if rejected, as it would only be tell-tale. Now then, girls, if you are seen wearing a silk dress this season, everybody will know you have made an unsuccessful proposal.

Our Gymnasium Club have conducted themselves very creditably in their practice, which is held from 8 to 10 p.m. three nights in the week. There are, no doubt, those who look upon such societies with disrespect and perhaps contempt, and no doubt say they might be better employed. Well, perhaps they might, but were it not for this organization many of our young men would doubtless amuse themselves in more questionable ways. Young people will have pleasure and those who stand at the counting tables, or sit on the shoemakers bench, or are following the many callings of indoor-labor have need of exercise and recreation and we see nothing wrong in a whirl on the bar or a round with the gloves, so long as a gentlemanly demeanor is carried out. Our boys, (consisting of many married men as well) have had good sport, together with healthful exercise, and we have no doubt at all they have thereby been prevented from falling into drinking and other bad habits. We hope they will favor us with an entertainment in Markdale shortly.

The Berkeley Sabbath School will hold their annual entertainment on Friday the 4th January in the Presbyterian church Berkeley. Several Reverend and other gentlemen are expected to address the meeting. Tea at 6 p. m. Admission 25 cents.

Canadian Almanac.—This depository of usefull knowledge is now in its 37th year, and contains its usual authentic commercial, statistical, astronomical, departmental, ecclesiastical, educational, financial, and general information. There is not as much useful and comprehensive information, published in any from of its size, and all for the pattry sum of 15 cents. It contains a map of Ontario worth twice the money. for sale at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store, Markdale.

Christmas Tree.—The Christ Church S. S. held their annual Christmas tree entertainment in the Orange Hall on Thursday evening last and was a complete success. The hall was packed full, and the program, consisting of music, dialogues, recitations, etc., was very interesting and well rendered. The tree was handsomely decorated and heavily laden with presents for the children, which were distributed by *Santa Claus* himself. Proceeds $22.

Cheese Factory Meeting.—The patrons of the Flesherton Cheese Factory met in Flesherton on the 24th ult., to wind up the business of the factory for the past year. The secretary laid before the patrons a statement of the business done by the factory. The total amount of milk furnished by the patrons 889,053 lbs. making 87,383⅔ lbs. of cheese which was sold for $8882,07 the total cost of running the factory was $1910,26, leaving $6971,81 to be divided among the patrons. Com.

The Flesherton Methodist S. S. Anniversary took place new year's night and was a decided success in every way. The tea was excellent, after which a program of recitations, dialogues, music, &c., by the school was carried through with promptitude thereby leaving a good margin of time to get home, for those from a distance, this was a commendable feature. The little folks took up their part admirably. The rendering of the Immanuel Cantata was something grand. The school report was read showing every department to be in a flourishing condition with over $50 in the treasury. Proceeds of anniversary $90.

The re-opening services of the Methodist church, Williamsford was conducted last Sabbath by Rev. W. Casson. The church was filled on each ocasion. On Monday evening a tea-meeting was held in Vogan's hall, when an abundance of good things had been provided by the ladies. After tea the friends proceeded to the church which was crowded to its utmost capacity, many being unable to obtain admission. The chair was occupied by Mr. Burchel. Mr. Casson delivered an able and interesting lecture on Prevalent Mistakes, of the day which was highly appreciated by the audience. The proceeds of sermons and meeting amounted to nearly $100.

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

J. W. H. Millne, Student of Queens College, Kingston is home for his vacation and preached last sabbath for Rev. J. Chisholm.

The Presbyterians of Feversham had a Christmas Tree entertainment for the benifit of their Sunday school at that place on Xmas eve which was a grand success.

The Methodist tea-meeting at Maxwell on Christmas day was well attended and in every respect satisfactory.

Miss Annie McKinnon, the very popular school teacher at Feversham was the recipient of a handsome present and address on the 21st ult.

What to Do.

If you know the facts of a local item always report to the editor. Don't wait till the paper is published and then express surprise that the item did not appear. Editors cannot be in every place at the same time and must gather a great deal of news from others. Let each one feel it a pleasure to furnish an item for the paper whenever they can, and not wait for somebody else to report what they know. The editor of the paper can thus be asissted and the intrest of the paper greatly increased.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

TO THE CREDITORS OF

James Thompson.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of James Thompson, late of the Township of Artemesia, in the County of Grey, Farmer, who died on or about the 4th day of April, 1883, at the said township of Artemesia are, on or before the

TENTH DAY OF JANUARY,

next, to send to either of the undersigned Executors at Flesherton, their Christian and Surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them. After the said Fourth day of January next the said Executors will distribute the assets of the said James Thompson, amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to such claims as the said executors shall then have notice of.

This notice is given in pursuance of Chap. 107, Sec. 34, R. S. O.

Dated at Flesherton this 11th day of December 1883.

(Signed) ISAAC SINCLAIR.
WILLIAM HILL.
171-74

JOHN MONTGOMERY

BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand,

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS,

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169-90.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct.16.1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 89 and 90 second range west of T & S. Road, Glenelg, 100 acres, 85 of which are cleared and under cultivation fit for reaper and mower to work on. Buildings and fences in good repair, soil clay loam, well watered, and in a good state of cultivation. This is a desirable farm and well located being 2½ miles from the flourishing village of Markdale. For further particulars apply on premises or by letter to

162-72 WM. MUTRIE,
Markdale P. O.

325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
161-75 Toronto, Ont.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery,

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST,

SUFFOLK BOAR.

One of the finest animals ever brought into this district for service at Lot 6. Con 7, Euphrasia. Age, year past. Terms, $1 at time of service.

171-80 D. R. ELLIS.

BERKSHIRE BOAR.

An early spring pig for service at his pen, two miles south of Markdale. Terms, 75 cents at time of service, otherwise $1.

CHAS. LITTLEJOHNS.

TEACHER WANTED.

For Union School Section No. 1, Euphrasia and Artemsia, Female holding Second or Third Class certificate, duties to commence 2nd January 1884. Apply personally to Wm. Mathews, Robt. Carruthers or James Stewart, or by letter to

JAMES STEWART,
172-74 Eugenia P.O.

WINES AND LIQUORS

CHOICE BRANDS.

Brandy in Hogsheads.
Scotch and Irish Whiskey in Tr. Casks.
Holland Gin in Tr. Casks.
Jamacia Rum in Tr. Casks.
Fine Old Port and Sherry in Tr. Casks.
Native Wine in Tr. Casks.
Five-year-old Rye Whiskey in Barrels.
White Wheat Whiskey in Barrel.
Rye and Malt Whiskey in Barrels.
Domestic Whiskey in Barrels.
Liquors in Cases.
Bottled Ale and Porter.

H. PARKER,

Druggist, - DURHAM.

GAMBLING IN OLD TIMES.

How the Lords and Ladies amused Themselves in the Last Century.

If, however, we are compelled to confess that a love for gaming, or, as some mildly call it, for speculation, is not likely ever to be eliminated from the human heart, it can not be denied that in these times there is more decorum among the habitual votaries of the whist table or of the board or green cloth than prevailed in London toward the close of the last century. Such books as "George Selwyn and His Contemporaries," by Mr. J. H. Jesse, or "The Works and Correspondence of Horace Wylpole," or "Wharton's Queens of Society," reveal that the worst form of card-playing enacted in London during the reign of George III., was due to the faro tables kept in their own houses by ladies of quality. In a highly spiced and satirical volume, called "The Female Jocky Club," we are told that the Countess of Buckinghamshire, Lady Archer, Lady Bessborough, who was sister to the celebrated Duchess of Devonshire, and Mrs. Crewe presided alternately at faro banks of their own, from which they reaped a golden harvest. The first bank at which the fascinating game of faro was played in London was set up at Brooks' club about the year 1780 by four partners, two of whom—Lord Cholmondeley and Mr. Richard Thompson, in Yorkshire—realized enormous profits. It is said that each retired with

A SUM NOT LESS THAN £300,000.

But the other two partners could not resist the temptation of playing against the bank, and thus they lost upon one side what they gained on the other. "The partners," says Mr. Thomas Raikes, "would not trust the waiters to act as croupiers, but dealt the cards themseles, one after the other, being paid three guineas an hour out of the joint fund for doing so. At this rate Lord Cholmondeley and other men of high rank were to be seen slaving like menials until a late hour of the morning. Before long this celberated faro bank had ruined half the town. A Mr. Paul, who brought home a large fortune from India,

LOST £90,000 IN A SINGLE NIGHT,

and, being ruined, went back to the East to make another fortune." Lord Cholmondeley, in short, occupied the position which at a later period was filled by Crockford, seeing that both held mortgages upon houses, lands and property of all descriptions. It was said, indeed, that Mr. Coke, of Holkham—an estate which lay not far from Lord Cholmondeley's seat of Houghton—wrote to his rapacious neighbor to say that, "wishing to feel easy as to his own property, which he had inherited from a long line of ancestors, and knowing the various claims which Lord Cholmondely possessed upon the propertice of others, he begged leave to inquire what sum he would be contented to receive as an indemnity for any claim he might hereafter think fit to make upon the Holkham estate." The answer of Lord Cholmondeley was couched in the same satirical vein. "With every wish," he replied, "to tranquilize the mind of an old and much-loved friend, he did not think that, in justice to his own family, he could consistently enter into any arrangement with Mr. Coke which might hereafter be detrimental to that family's interests." Of the scenes witnessed at the female faro clubs, very piquant descriptions appear in the "Memoirs of Sir Nathaniel Wraxall," in "Moore's Life of Sheridan," and in other contemporary works. "About thirty years ago," wrote the anonymous author of a pamphlet which appeared in 1874, "there was but one gaming club in London. It was regulated and respectable. Few of the members betted high. Ladies were admitted, but there was only one that played, and she was regarded as an abomination. At present, however, how many females attend, and how many set up their own card-tables? The effects are too clearly to be seen in the frequent divorces which disgrace this country, and in the shameless conduct of ladies of fashion since they took to gambling."

The first check administered to the "Female Jockey Club" came from the lips of Chief Justice Kenyon, when in summing up he exclaimed: "The vice of gambling has descended to the very lowest orders of the people, who have caught the infection from their superiors. I wish the latter could be punished. If any prosecutions are brought before me and the parties are convicted I can promise them that, whatever may be their rank and station in the country—even though they should be the first ladies in the land—they shall stand in the pillory as a warning to others." That threat of the pillory killed the private faro tables kept by ladies. To them succeeded the famous clubs kept by Watier and Graham, upon the ruins of which Crockford's ultimately arose. Watier's club was established in 1807, by Lord Headfort and Mr. Maddox, of Cheshire. A house was taken in Picadilly, at the corner of Bolton street, and Watier, a superlative cook, was put in charge. The dinners were so excellent that all the young men of fashion and fortune were eager to become members. Macao took the place of faro, as, in our own time, baccarat has superseded all its predecessors, and thousands of pounds changed hands every night. The club lived until 1819. Mr. John Maddox, one of its founders, cut his throat, and Graham's club arose in its place. It was here that a nobleman of ancient lineage was accused and convicted of

CHEATING AT CARDS,

and huadreds of men owed their ruin to the mania for play which they found opportunities of indulging at Graham's and Crockford's. No clubs of similar position now exist, but who that knows the metropolis well can doubt that gambling is as rife among us as ever? If we cross the Atlantic the verdict will be similar. The late John Morrissey, the most celebrated gambler of the United States, is credited with the dictum that nowhere in the world has the art of cheating at cards been carried to such perfection as at New York and Washington. It has long been notorious that American card-sharpers are in the habit of haunting the steamers which ply upon the Mississippi, and also those which run from New York to Liverpool and back. The monotony of life on board ship predisposes passengers to kill time with cards, and the professional gambler turns his opportunity to good account. Not unfrequently the captain of a transatlantic steamer gives some young green-horn a hint that he is playing with a sharper, who will strip him of his "bottom dollar" if they play long enough; but the good-natured warning is often given in vain. So long as ships run across the Atlantic, it is certain that dupes will play card and bet heavily upon the issue, and occasionally some despoiled victim will betake himself to a police court and let the world know how many hundreds of dollars he has been foolish enough to drop on his passage out.—*London Telegraph.*

Marital Vengeance.

Immediately below Paris there is a large island on the Seine which extends from the Point de Courbevoie to Suresnes, and which is not less than a mile long. It is now known as the Isle de Rothschild, because it belongs to the wealthy Jewish banker. This island was in the latter part of the last century the scene of an act of marital vengeance, whose hero died only a month ago at the age of 109 years. His name was Yves Coriedies, and he was the last survivor of the war of the Vendee, as well as of the bands of brigands who were the terror of France during the directory. This veteran was born in 1774, and, after having fought bravely under Cathelieu for the royal cause against the republicans, retired to Brest at the end of the war and married a cousin who had a small fortune, and there he opened a small grocer shop. One night his wife eloped with the contents of the till and a gendarme. Yves determined to find the fugitives, and followed their trace on foot as far as Chartres, where, under the pretence of starvation, he enrolled himself with a band of brigands, who, during several years, carried on a successful campaign in the environs of that city. The chief was at last captured and guillotined, and then the band dispersed.

Yves, who had not forgotten his revenge, had now a snug little capital saved up from his share in the the plunder of the band. Accompanied by two comrades, he again began a search for his faithless wife, and at last succeeded in tracing her and her lover, who had gone into the milling busines on what is now the Isle de Rothschild. Yves and his two accomplices succeeded in surprising the ex-gendarme and his wife, and, having stripped them naked and fastened them down to the floor, they filled the room with straw, which they set on fire, and then went away and left the couple to their fate. After having satisfied his vengeance in this horrible manner, Yves Coriedie succeeded in escaping to Belgium, thence to England, where he made a moderate fortune. After the restoration he returned to France and settled down at Vannes. It was only through a manuscript entitled "History of My Life," which he left to his heirs, that the facts which I have just related became known.—*Paris Cor.*

How Old may a Man Live!

In a Bessarabian province lives one Savtchuk, who, at last accounts, was one hundred and thirty years old. He is what is called a little Russian by birth. His eldest son is eighty-seven years old, and is far more decrepit than the father. The one family is multiplied into fifty families. The age of the Russian is, of course, not as well authenticated as that of old Parr, the Englishman. It has been noted that reported cases of extreme old age always occur in the ranks of the very poor, whose date of birth can rarely be verified, while kings, nobles and members of noted families, whose records are kept, in no age or country have ever lived a hundred years. Generalizing from this fact, a distinguished English writer, Mr. Lewes, gives it, as his judgment, that it is very doubtful if any human being can claim the distinction of being a centenarian. Yet from the analogy of the animal races, every child that is well born should live a century. The rule seem to be that animals live five times the length of their adolescence, that is, they ought to live five times longer than the period it takes to attain their full growth. There is no question but what the whole human race does not enjoy the health and vigor which it is possible to attain. There is some defect in the constitution of even the strongest of our race. In the golden age of humanity yet to come, every child will be well born. Its life and habits will conform to the scientific laws controlling our existence on this earth, and then men's environment will help him to achieve the highest possible physical vitality. To-day the great bulk of the human race are born with weak strains in their blood. They eat improper food, use hurtful stimulants as drink. They are poisoned by malarias and subject to contagions due to their surroundings. The two great objects of the best men and women in this life should be first to improve the race itself, morally and physically, and secondly, to make this earth on which man lives a fit abode for the superior people who will then occupy it.

Interested in Animals.

A four-year old boy was warned against eating meat for supper on account of its liability to produce bad dreams, but he still insisted on doing it. A few mornings ago the youngster was telling his last dream at the breakfast table. Bears had surrounded him, snakes had crawled down his back, a camel had turned a summersault over him, and a big elephant had assaulted him, etc.

"There," said his uncle, "I told you if you ate meat at tea time you would have bad dreams."

"I don't care," promptly replied the boy; "I guess I want to see a circus once in a while."

Bringing a Bashful Pair Together.

Jabez Lewis, of Williamstown, Mass., is 94 years old, has buried five wives, and says he would like to marry again if he could find a girl to suit him. We must send Jabez the address of Miss Sabra Phillips, a maiden of Norwood, R. I., who has just finished her 100th year, lives alone, does her own housework, saws wood for her own fire, and carries it home on her back from the woods.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

"When does a man become a seamstress?" "When he hems and haws." "No." "When he threads his way." "No." "When he rips and tears." "No." "Give it up." "Never, if he can help it."

BOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Here is a new way to preserve eggs. A rancheress of Washoe Valley, Nevada, has invented a novel method of preserving eggs for winter use. During the summer she breaks the eggs, pours the contents into bottles which are tightly corked and sealed, when they are placed in the cellar, neck down. She claims the contents of the bottles come out as fresh as when put in.

South America is destined to be the next great beef-producing region of the world. It is estimated that in two years from now the number of cattle in the Argentine confederation will number twenty-eight million against thirteen million in 1877. The enormons increase in the number of cattle has brought down the price so that good fat steers are selling at $6 to $8.

Little cakes, called "love knots," are nice for tea: Five cups of flour, two of sugar, one of butter, a piece of lard the size of an egg, two eggs, three tablespoonsful of sweet milk, half a teaspoonful of soda; rub the butter, sugar, and flour together fine, add the other ingredients, roll thin, cut in stripes one inch wide and five inches long, lay across in true love knots, and bake in a quick oven.

TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE.—Use a tin percolator. Take plenty of coffee, pour boiling water on it very slowly; meanwhile the percolator must stand in a hot place, so that the coffee does not get cold during the making. I grind my coffee at the last moment, and use no chicory. In France it is very usual to make at least two days' supply at a time, and to warm up the coffee when required, taking care not to boil it. I always do this and am frequently told how remarkably good my coffee is.

Bad Teeth and Dyspepsia.

While every one is liable to suffer at times with indigestion, no matter how well preserved their dental organs may have been, there cannot be found to-day one whose teeth are decayed, broken off, and out of order generally, that does not suffer continually with "heart-burn" or some of the multifarious gastric troubles incident to such a condition of the oral cavity.

Persons having no teeth, or those whose teeth have been neglected and allowed to become diseased, are unable to masticate their food properly, which is deficiently mixed with saliva (a very essential auxiliary in the digestion of solid substances,) and therefore, this food, being carried into the stomach without proper trituration and insalivation, imposes double duty upon the gastric apparatus—that of mastication and digestion.

Again, carious teeth serve for lodgment of particles of food which are retained in and about the organs until fermentation is set up. Friends, did you ever think of it, those whose teeth are rotten and rotting, that your mouths are regular cesspools? And this putrescent matter is conveyed into the stomach continually with the saliva, and consequently produces an irritation of the lining membrane, which is the worst and not uncommon form of dyspepsia, which is impossible to cure (not even with the 999,999,999 patent medicines now in the market), until the deutal organs have first received proper attention. Indeed, cases of dyspepsia of years' standing have been permanently cured by judicious attention to the oral cavity, and without medicinal agents to any extent; when, on the contrary, all the medicines that can be given will not effect a cure until the cause is removed.

Nay, more than this; in all mouths where there are tartar-covered and decaying teeth, there are millions of *leptothrices buccalese* (microscopic parasites), which are also carried into the alimentary canal, and, it may be, produces other complicated and serious diseases the origin of many of which are now unknown.

The Moral Influence of Good Cooking.

Some people may be inclined to smile at what I am about to say, viz., that savory dishes, hard-working man's ordinary fare, afford considerable moral, as well as physical advantage.

An instructive experience of my own, will illustrate this. When wandering alone through Norway, in 1856, I lost the track in crossing the Kyolen fjeld, struggled on for twenty-three hours without food or rest, and arrived in sorry plight at Lom, a very wild region. After a few hours' rest, I pushed on to a still wilder region and still rougher quarters, and continued thus to the great Jostedal table-land, an unbroken glacier of five hundred square miles; then descended the Jostedal itself to its opening on the Sogne ford—five days of extreme hardships, with no other food than flathrod (very course oatcake,) and bilberries gathered on the way, varied on one occasion with the luxury of two raw turnips. Then I reached a comparatively luxurious station, Ronnei, where ham and eggs and claret were obtainable. The first glass of claret produced an effect that alarmed me—a craving for more and for stronger drink, that was almost irresistible. I finished a bottle of St. Julien, and nothing but a violent effort of will prevented me from then order ing some brandy.

I attribute this to the exhaustion consequent upon the excessive work, and insufficient, unsavory food on the previous five days. I have made many subsequent observations on the victims of alcohol, and have no doubt that overwork, and scanty, tasteless food, are the primarysource of the craving for strong drink thatso largely prevails with such deplorable results among the class that is the most exposed to such privation. I do not say that this is the only source of such depraved appetite. It may also be engendered by the opposite extreme of excessive luxurious pandering to general sensuality.

The practical inference suggested by this experience and these observations, is, that speech-making, pledge-signing, and blue-ribbon missions can only effect temporary results, unless supplemented by satisfying the natural appetite of hungry people by supplies of food that is not only nutritious, but savory and *varied*. Such food need be no more expensive than that which is commonly eaten by the poorest Englishman, but it must be far better cooked.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Why are babies like new flannel? Because they shrink from washing.

ALL SORTS.

What is it has a mouth and never speaks, and a bed and never sleeps? A river.

A goat ought to be a first-class material for oleomargarine. There is no better butter than the goat.

Laureate Tennyson wrote his first verses where the average saloon-keeper puts his reverses—on a slate.

Courting a girl is paying her addresses. Marriage is paying for her dresses and all the other fixings.

There is one good thing about leap year, and that is that leap year jokes can only be used once in four years.

A Yankee editor, observing that "the census embraces 17,000,000 women," asks: "Who wouldn't be a census."

Counterfeit silver dollars are floating about the city.—*Hartford Times.* Those that float are not good, of course.

The man who said that he "couldn't see it" when asked by his wife to buy her a pair of diamond ear-rings was stone blind.

A Western paper alludes to an opera star as a diamond-throated songstress. It probably alludes to the precious tones in her throat.

"Have you seen my dear love?" sings Ella Wheeler. We have indeed, and he was eating ice cream with another girl. There, now! Don't bother us any more.

Candid sportsman—"Boy, you've been at this whiskey!" Boy who has brought the luncheon basket—"Na! The cooark wadna come oot!"

The Chinese are badly in need of gunboats and it is possible that if we move quickly we may be able to trade our navy for a couple of genuine antique vases, which will hold water if they won't float.

A medical writer says that girls are so constructed that they cannot jump. If he is a respectable young man, let him propose matrimony to one of the girls, and he'll soon see her jump—at the offer.

A young man in Central Illinois lost six ounces of brain last week and still lives. Brain is a drug on the market in this State. —*Chicago News.* Not wholly a drug, we imagine, but badly adulterated.

"What will you think of your beautiful wife twenty or thirty years from now?—that is the question," according to Mgr. Capel, it is certainly a hard one, especially if a fellow has not one now as a basis for the computation.

The Indians who sell hay to the government out West have been detected placing large rocks in the bales. That comes of teaching the Indians to read, so they can study the daily papers and become posted in the tricks of the whites.

We read of a child, only 3 years old, who can speak the Chinese language distinctly. There are many persons in this country, 60 years old, who don't understand a word of that language. The child, by the way, has Chinese parents and lives in China.

A scientific journal says that "a psychic man does not receive what is pneumatic or spiritual." A "psychic" man doesn't have much appetite to receive any kind of food—pneumatic or spiritual—but when he recovers he should shoot the man who spell sick, "psychic." It is the worst orthographical outrage we ever saw.

Female Oddities.

Nor must we forget, says a writer in *The Manhattan*, that if there are women who strive to unsex themselves by becoming too masculine, so are there men who most effectually unsex themselves by a general emasculation of dress and manner, which would readily strike a stranger from another planet as representing a transition period between the sexes. If a mannish woman offends our good taste and judgment, a womanish men is an insipid embodiment of nothingness, and ought to be treated as a zoological curiosity representing some hitherto unknown family of the asinary genus. From these considerations it therefore follows that if there are female oddities who furnish the weapons of satire to those who are opposed to the advancement of woman, there are also masculine oddities who show how closely a man can sometimes resemble a monkey. Touching the important questions of life in the most remote and superficial manner, and representing a phase which can not be seriously treated, these peculiar creatures excite our risibility, and cause us to abandon ourselves to the calms of Democritus, the laughing philosopher. Much as the study of these superficialities may amuse us, they do not, however, and they can not, reach those strata of evidence from which we must draw our conclusions if we desire to be philosophical and consistent.

Shocking Cruelty to a Child.

At the Thames police court recently, Emma West and Willfam West, living in Lydia street, White Horse lane, Stepney, were brought up on remand charged with cruelly torturing and ill-using their nephew, Charles Martin, aged 9 years, and not providing him with adequate food and clothing. The prisoners had been formally remanded for a week to see how the unfortunate child progressed in Mile-end Infirmary, but as he had become worse it was thought requisite to take the boy's deposition in case of death. Mr. Biron, the magistrate, accompanied by Mr. Williams, the clerk, went to Mile-end Infirmary to take his deposition. The boy's statement, taken down by George Young, chief inspector of the H division at Arbour square, is as follows: "My name is Charles Martin, and I am eight years of age. I know when I am good I shall go to God, but if I tell a lie I shall not. I have lived with uncle and aunt for two years. My uncle has struck me on the nose with a slipper, and kicked me on the head. He held me and beat me, and kept me without food, because he wanted to get rid of me. He tied my hands with tarry ropes, and fastened me to a bedstead, and I was kept without food. My aunt helped to hold my hands, and held them over a lighted lamp, burning my fingers. The cuts on my hands and arms were caused by the ropes that my uncle and aunt tied me up with." Poobably the charge may resolve itself into manslaughter, and Mr. Biron again remanded the prisoners for a week to see how the unfortunate child progressed.—*London Daily News.*

TELL-TALE VENUS.

She Gives Away the Secret of the G ing Sunset.

For several weeks past there has be vast amount of speculation concerning causes producing the crimson glories o western skies at twilight's poetic h Sages have pondered long and deeply the mysterious problem; scientists wearied their practiced eyes gazing thr their spectroscopes upon the brilliant assumed by the tired day when abou sink into the arms of restful night; the ing and floating ashes of mighty volca the smoke from burning forests, hith unknown magnetic disturbances at frozen north pole, and various other the have been advanced as the cause of phenomena.

Learning that a professor at the Co Medical college had a theory, a *Chronic* porter proceeded to investigate it, so the public apprehension of dire cala being evolved from the luminous hea might be set at rest. At five o'clock evening the professor was found in an u room of the college building, waiting, a telescope in hand, for the star Ven emerge just above the crimson-hued at phere of the western horizon. Soon goddess appeared low in the sky, outshi in brilliancy all others of the starry soon to follow.

"We will observe Venus now through telescope before she is affected by the of crimson below," said the professor. " will observe that she now presents her u normal appearance of bluish-white, wi mild yellow glow similar to that of moon."

The star of the eve was found to s just as the professor predicted.

"Now," continued the professor, "I pose to show you what I believe to be cause of the rare crimson sunsets we hav perienced recently, and to do so by ob ing Venus later, as her light is refle through the intervening atmosphere, wh in my opinion, contains an unusual quan of aqueous vapor that acts as prisms. other words, we will find from her a tinuous spectrum. Spectrum in phy does not mean a ghost, as the word m dicate, but the rainbow colors obta when the light of the sun or any other liant object is allowed to pass through in a prismate form, through drops of liq or through vapor. Rain drops act prisms, and hence we have the spect in the sky in the form of a rainbow. light from Venus passing through this atmosphere is refracted, and we will see rainbow colors, red on one side, then yellow and blue. This to me is satisfac evidence that the red glow contains aqu vapors in larger quantities than usual."

After receiving this explanation from professor an hour was passed by the repo in star-gazing. Beauteous Venus was m nified by the telescope many times her parent size as viewed by the naked Sure enough, the evening queen took u herself the prismatic colors of the rain just as the professor had stated; at time her upper third would be a bright her lower third blue, while a band of yel divided the two; again, in a moment red and the blue would change places; a from the star would flash prismatic colo a triangle of varied hues would seem hang from her lower disc an instant to pear the next about her. So, until the light had deepened into darkness and glow in the west had become purple, di colors come and go, and the tell-tale V thus revealed the secret and vexatious blem of how the crimson sunsets are ca —*San Francisco Chronicle.*

How the Japanese Restore Faded Flowers.

After a bouquet is drooping beyond all r edies of fresh water the Japanese can b it back to all its first glory by a simple seemingly most destructive operation. recent visitor to Japan says: "I had rec d some days ago a delightful bundle flowers from a Japanese acquaintance. T continued to live in all their beauty nearly two weeks, when at last they fa Just as I was about to have them thr away the same gentleman (Japanese ger man) came to see me. I showed him faded flowers and told him that, tho lasting a long time they had now bec useless. 'Oh, no,' said he, 'only pu ends of the stem into the fire, and they be as good as before.' I was incredulo so he took them himself and held the ste ends in the fire until they were charred.

This was in the morning; at evening t were again looking fresh and vigorous. have continued so for another week. W may be true agents in this reviving pro I am unable to determine fully; whethe be the heat driving once more the juices into every leaflet and vein, or whe it be the bountiful supply of carbon nished by the charring. I am inclined h evdr, to the latter cause, as the full ef was not produced until some eight h afterwards, and as it seems that if the h was the principal agent it must have b sooner followed by visible changes.

The Duke and the Toll-Keeper.

When a Scot meets a Scot, then comes tug of war. The late Duke of Buccle on one occasion, preferred riding on ho back, and unattended. He came to a gate.

"The toll, sir, gin you please," said gate-keeper.

His Grace pulled up, and, while searc for the needful, he was accosted by the g keeper.

"Heard ye ony word o' the duke com this way the day, sir?"

"Yes," was the reply, "he will be way to-day."

"Will he be in a coach an' four, or in a carriage and twa, think ye?"

"In all probability on horseback," the rejoinder.

"In that case, do you think that he be offended gin I offered him back change should he gave me a sixpence shilling to pay wi' as he passed?"

The duke stretched forth his hand to ceive the balance, and, with an arch knowing look, replied:

"Try him, friend, try him," and poc ed his coppers, muttering to himself: " to be done in that way!"

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items of News from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

A pilgrimage to the Holy Land is being organized by Rev. Able Provencher, of Three Rivers, and thirty names have been entered.

Sir Richard Cartwright has been unanimously elected for South Huron, and will take his seat at the opening of the next sessions of the House of Commons.

A railway from Sherbrooke, P. Q., to Magog, a distance of about a dozen miles, is about completed. Large calico printing works are being established at the latter place.

A man named Patrick McCarthy choked to death in Toronto while eating his Christmas dinner. A piece of meat stuck in his throat, and before relief could be procured he was dead.

They had to dispense with the organ music at Holy Trinity church in Toronto on Christmas. The water pipe in connection with the organ was frozen up and music was at a stand still in consequence.

A young son of the Rev. Dr. Wardrope, of Guelph, Ont., aged 19, was accidentally shot in that city. A man named Murray was showing his gun at the time. Another of the "didn't know it was loaded" accidents.

The Ontario and Quebec railway is rapidly approaching completion. The rails for the entire distance from Toronto to Perth have been laid. Trains have not been yet arranged for, and may not be until next spring.

A woman named Mrs. Moore was burned to death in Perth. When first seen her clothes were all aflame, and she was so terribly burned that she died a few hours later. It is supposed that she had been drinking. A husband was arrested as an accessory.

A young man, named James Yates, whose home is near Collingwood, stopped at the Queen's Hotel, Toronto, on his way home from Manitoba. He blew the gas out at night, and was discovered near suffocated that he could not be revived again, though he did all that could be done.

The town of Watford has had a house to house canvass for the last fifteen years with a total of 141 new; the total cost of erecting farm buildings, stock, implements, etc., $25,000. The number of failures for several years past range from one to five, with a cost of from twenty-five to eighty-nine and a half cents on the dollar.

Of the cause of the deafness of the Princess Louise Caroline Alberta, it is said that in the small village of Verennes there are 63 inhabitants of over 80 years old each. The ages of some of them are given as follows: Madame Pierre, of Contrecoeur, 95 years; Madame Bessy, of Chambly, 90; Madame Marie Louise of St. Sebastien, 85, and Madame Lefebvre, another sister, of the same age.

[illegible] was married near Toronto [illegible] Gibbs [illegible] Stouffville. She lived alone and [illegible] Thursday last. She was found [illegible] body across her own [illegible]. It is supposed murder had been committed [illegible] body was [illegible]. It likely is supposed to have been [illegible] the deed. The evidence [illegible] does not point very conclusively [illegible] any person known.

The shipping of cattle by export is getting to be a vast industry in Canada. It is now only second to the lumber trade, and during the past year has brought about $10,000,000 into the country. Such a good showing is highly encouraging, especially with the business yet in its infancy. Ontario is the home of fine cattle, but other parts of the Dominion, especially the North-west Territories, will yet vie with her in the production of prime beeves and in the possession of unexcelled stock raisers.

UNITED STATES.

In Chicago it is reported that there were not less than 720 divorces granted during 1883.

H. Henry Billings, a wealthy Vermonter, has given $10,000 for the new library building of the University of Vermont.

A big fire occurred at St. Louis, Missouri, on Christmas eve, destroying nearly half a million dollars worth of property.

Chicago spends some $50,000 a week in amusements. It contains eleven regular theatres, five museums, and thirteen concert halls of a respectable order, besides many low class show places.

An avalanche snow slide occurred at one of the mines near Ouray, in Colorado, burying a number of miners, who lost their lives. A relief party went to the rescue next day and after digging two wounded, they started for home with four dead bodies on a sleigh. They were struck by another avalanche and narrowly escaped death. The sleigh with the bodies was hurled over a precipice five hundred feet and must remain there until next spring.

At McDade, in Texas, three men were recently taken out of a saloon and lynched. One of the victims was under arrest for burglary and the other two were in his company at the time, one being under indictment for horse stealing. The next day six friends of the victims, came to the town to avenge the hanging. There was a fusillade of revolvers and three of the six were shot dead during the fray, the others making their escape. One young man, a resident of the place, was also shot dead. There were now five dead bodies in the town hall that night, and more trouble was feared.

A good story going the rounds of the European press is that of a traveller who found it necessary to excuse his inability to join in the hilarity of the other travellers because of his poverty. "Gentlemen," said he, "I know I'm more or less of a saturated idiot on this party, but the fact is, I'm a very poor man—steeped to the lips, I may say, in impecuniosity. When I tell you in strict confidence that this is my wedding tour, and I have been compelled to leave my wife at home, you can form an idea of the narrowness of my resources."

Poultry Raising as a Business.

There is just now much interest in poultry raiting, and a disposition to take it up on a large scale. The following extract from one of our recent letters will give an idea of the many inquiries made of us: "Is poultry raising a profitable business, and would you advise a young man to invest one thousand dollars in it?" This might be answered in brief: Poultry are profitable, and we would not advise a young man (nor an old one) to at once invest one thousand dollars in it. Farmers find the poultry yard the most profitable part of the farm, in proportion to the capital invested, Many reckon in this way: If fifty fowls are profitable, five hundred will be ten times as profitable. This is an instance in which figures do not tell the truth. As soon as the number of fowl is doubled, troubles are quadrupled. A range and houses which will keep fifty in perfect health, will be overcrowded with one hundred, and all the troubles due to a dense population will follow. While we believe that poultry keeping on a large scale may be made profitable, capital to purchase birds and build houses is not the only thing needful. Those who undertake the business must give their whole time and attention to it. One point is well settled—fowls cannot be kept together in large numbers and thrive. The whole matter requires careful study and experiment. The beginner should start in a small way, and increase as success seems to warrant it. The point to be determined at the outset is: Shall eggs or dressed fowls be the object? Each requires a very different management throughout, though the two may, in a measure, be united. Starting with abundant capital and no experience will surely end in failure. The best works upon poultry management insist upon keeping fowls in small flocks: this is regarded essential to success.—*P. H. Jacobs, in Am. Agriculturist.*

Strange Bible Facts.

The learned Prince of Granada, heir to the Spanish throne, imprisoned by order of the Crown, for fear he should aspire to the throne, was kept in solitary confinement in the old prison at the Place of Skulls, Madrid. After thirty-three years in this living tomb, death came to his release, and the following remarkable researches taken from the Bible, and marked with an old nail on the rough walls of his cell, told how the brain sought employment through the weary years.

In the Bible the word Lord is found 1,853 times: the word Jehovah 6,855 times, and the word Reverend but once, and that in the 9th verse of the exith Psalm. The 8th verse of the cxviith Psalm is the middle verse of the Bible. The 9th verse of the viiith chapter of Esther is the longest verse; 35th verse, xith chapter of St. John is the shortest. In the cviith Psalm four verses are alike, the 8th, 15th, 21st and 31st. Each verse of the cxxxvith Psalm ends alike. No names or words with more than six syllables are found in the Bible. The xxxviith chapter of Isaiah and xixth chapter of 2nd Kings are alike. The word Girl occurs but once in the Bible, and that in the 3rd verse and iiird chapter of Joel. There are found in both books of the Bible, 3,566,480 letters, 773,693 words, 31,373 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books. The xxvith chapter of the Acts of the Apostles is the finest chapter to read. The most beautiful chapter in the Bible is the xxiind Psalm. The four most inspiring promises are John xivth chapter and 2nd verse, John vith chapter and 37th verse, St. Matthew xith chapter and 28th verse, and xxxviith Psalm, 4th verse. The 1st verse of the lxth chapter of Isaiah is the one for the new convert. All who flatter themselves with vain boastings of their perfectness should learn the vith chapter of Matthew. All humanity should learn the vith chapter of St. Luke, from the 20th verse to its ending.

Woman's Lot in India.

Mrs. L. C. Griffin, who has been for years a missionary in Hindostan, recently returned to America to recuperate. To a reporter of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* she described woman's life in India. She says: "The government of the house of Brahmin is strictly in the hands of the man; of the father during the youth of the family, and of the eldest son after he marries. The son always takes the son home to the paternal roof, and as the sons marry additions are built to the house until it often becomes a village in itself. In this place the women are imprisoned — literally buried alive. From the day of their marriage, which is at a very early age, they never see more of the outer world than the narrow expanse of sky and cloud that looks down upon them between the walls of their prison home. No men are allowed to enter the house but the members of the family and the priest, except on very rare occasions, and then unseen by the women. Married at 10 years—for spinsterhood is abominable—mothers at 12, they are faded and old at the beginning of their fifth lustrum. They die of sheer old age at about 30."

Mob Violence Threatened.

Henry L. Curtin, jr., aged 25, of one of the best families in Petersburg, Va., was murdered recently within sixty feet of his home. He clerked in a store, and was ap proaching the house when Charles Harvey, a loafer, who was concealed behind a tree fired two shots, which took effect in Curtin's head and killed him instantly. Harvey then robbed the body of some money and a watch and fled, but was subsequently captured and jailed. There was blood on his boots. There is much feeling against him on account of the estimable qualities of young Curtin.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere

Philadelphia ladies are learning base ball. One of them has caught her husband out several times already.

For brilliancy, durability, economy and simplicity of use, the Triangular Dyes stand pre-eminent. Equally reliable in dark and light shades. Try one package and be convinced. 10c.

THE BILIOUS,

dyspeptic or constipated, should address with two stamps for pamphlet, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo N. Y.

Huxley says "there was a time when men walked on all fours." He probably alludes to that interesting time in the early life of us all when we approached a neighbor's melon patch from the back way.

Who has not seen the fair, fresh young girl transformed in a few months into the pale, haggard, dispirited woman? The sparkling eyes are dimmed, and the ringing laugh heard no more. Too often the causes are disorders of the system which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" would remedy in a short time. Remember, that the "Favorite Prescription" will unfailingly cure all "female weaknesses," and restore health and beauty. By all druggists. Send three stamps for Dr. Pierce's treatise on diseases of Women (96 pages). Address WORLD'S MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"A never-failing spring," as the boy remarked when the schoolmaster jumped from his seat, which had been previously inoculated with a bent pin.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes bad, poor appetite, tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver, or "biliousness." Nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By all druggists.

Flies have their uses. Their persistency in lighting on unprotected noses lessens the amount of piano practice in summer time, when all the windows are open.

Creelsburg, Dakota, is just about one hundred days old, and has christened itself the Saratoga of Dakota, the inhabitants having noticed a very unpleasant taste in the water.

WHAT CHICAGO'S HORSE DEALERS SAY.—The unanimous opinion of all the principal dealers in horses in Chicago, who handle some 10,000 horses annually, is that the grade Percheron-Normans are superior to all other draft breeds for city use; that they sell for higher prices than the English draft, Clydesdale, or any other draft horse, and they advise the farmers of the West to breed the Percheron-Norman stallions if they wish to raise the most desirable horses for the Chicago market.—*Chicago Tribune.* M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill., has imported from France and bred in their purity nearly 1,400 Percheron-Normans, 390 of which during the past few months.

A New York girl has made $150,000 by a single oil transaction. A can of it exploded and killed her rich aunt.

Beware of that Cough! it may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

An exchange says that chickens can be bought in Florida for four cents apiece. It doesn't say how big the pieces are.

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When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

In another column is published from a well-known gentleman, an acknowledgement of the benefit he derived from the use of Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters.

A. P. 158.

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25 cards, assorted,	mostly small,	$ 25
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There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical [illegible], generally, this great remedy has no [illegible]. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

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H. H. WARNER & CO.,
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PECTORIA! Pectoria, Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria; all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

"I understand that you referred to me as a pig, sir," remarked a pompous, elderly gentleman to a young man who had spoken disparagingly of him to a third person. "You have been misinformed, sir," replied the young man; "I hope that I know better than to refer to a person of your advanced age as a pig."

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months.

Ontario,	Dec. 27.	Sarnia,	Jan. 17.
Toronto,	Jan. 5.	Montreal,	Jan. 24.
Dominion,	Jan. 10.	Oregon,	Jan. 31.

Rates of passage: Cabin, Portland to Liverpool according to steamer and berth, $50, $60, $70, return, $90, $110, $130; all outside rooms and comfortably heated by steam. Intermediate $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus:* are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR DOLLAR tweeds makes the price 90 cents; these goods are worth $1.50, and make beautiful ladies' ulsters. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR CELEBRATED black silks, that is our dollar silk will cost you only 90 cents; our $1.50, silk only $1.35; all goods marked in plain figures. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR ALL-WOOL Jersey blankets; our $4.50, blanket for $4; see our Dungannon coverlets, weight 7 lbs., only $1.95, or $1.75, net cash; this discount is allowed on all parcels of one dollar and over. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF ALL dry-goods, including new fall stock, all goods marked in plain figures; all goods sold for cash only. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF GREY COTTONS! or a 10 cent cotton for nine cents; sheetings, shirtings, grey flannels, table napkins A. B. FLINT 35 Colborne Street, Toronto

10 PER CENT. OFF ALL DRESS GOODS, silks, satins, velvets, brocades, black and Cloored, cashmeres, tweeds, cloakings. A. B. FLINT, 25 Colborne Street, Toronto.



THE BEST

HORSE REMEDIES

are those made

TRADE MARK.

THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO

Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): $6.50 for $5. 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powder, 50c.; 1 box Colic Powder, 50c.; 1 box Hoof Ointment, 50c.—$6.50. J. H. Whitson & Son, 24th Street, N.Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Splints, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swelled ankles, also quincy, sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books, etc., write to

ELLI SPAVIN CURE COMPANY,
Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.;
or 276 Fourth Avenue, New York

OAKLAWN FARM,
The Greatest Importing and Breeding Establishment in the World.
PERCHERON HORSES
WORTH $2,500,000.00
Imported from France and Bred since 1872, by
M. W. DUNHAM,
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
35 miles West of Chicago on C. & N.-W. R'y.



Prices low for quality of stock, and EVERY STALLION GUARANTEED A BREEDER.

390 Imported the Past Three Months, consisting of finest animals, with choicest pedigrees Registered in the Percheron Stud Book of France and the Percheron Stud Book of the United States. Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION

Provides $2.50 to $10.00 a week in case of sickness or accident, at a cost of from $0.75 to $3.00 per quarter. For particulars enclose stamp to the secretary, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.,
78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

DO NOT ALLOW YOUR CHILDREN TO grow up deformed or crippled, but call and examine our appliances for the treatment of Club Feet, and Diseases of the Spine, Hip, Knee and Ankle. Remember the world is progressing, and more can be done to-day than at any former period. We also manufacture Artificial Limbs, Trusses, and appliances for the relief and cure of all kinds of deformities. Will show at Toronto, Guelph and London Exhibitions. AUTHORS & COX, 91 Church St., Toronto.

TINSMITHS' GOODS.

TIN PLATE—Different Brands and Sizes.
TINNED SHEETS— do do
CANADA PLATE—Pen and other Brands.
INGOT TIN—Lamb and Flag and Straits.
GALVANIZED IRON—"Davies," "Avon," &c.
And STAMPED GOODS, CHEAP.
For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN,
MONTREAL.

BEAVER S. S. LINE.

WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street Toronto.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL

BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL.

Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for it.

F. F. DALLEY & CO.,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.
Sole Agents for the Dominion

AN ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Write to the Author if you wish.

Andrew Dinsmore, the well-known agriculturist of Grey County, Ont., one of the most extensive importers and breeders of thoroughbred stock, who resides on his fine stock-farm near Thornbury, writes: For over ten years I suffered intensely with dyspepsia and waterbrash, my life was one of misery. I procured advice and medicine from the best physicians in Canada, without benefit; my case was said to be incurable. I then gave a fair trial to almost every patent medicine recommended. None, however, relieved me until I tried *Hoffman's German Bitters*, the first dose gave me instant relief, it appeared to go to the right place, soothing and healing the soreness. I am able to eat almost anything I desire now. A fifty cent bottle has been worth thousands to me.

100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS 10c.

A new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among them are, We Never Speak as We Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall,—Kerry Dance,—Warrior Bold,—Blue Alsatian Mountains,—Only a Blossom from her Grave,—Three Old Maids of Lee,—Flirting in the Starlight,—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair,—Don't Drink my Boy To-night, and 90 others, comprising Home songs, Comic Songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 10c., three books for 25c., 1 doz., 75; 1c. or 2c. stamps taken.

JAMES LEE & CO, Montreal, P.Q.

THE SPLENDID STEAMERS
OF THE
WHITE STAR LINE

Are all of them without exception among the **Largest and Fastest** of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers, and for **Safety, Comfort or Speed,** are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weather. The steerage accommodations are of the highest order, the ventilation perfect: and every provision has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, except on deck, the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself.

For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 23 York street, Toronto.

CONSUMPTION!

Asthma, Bronchitis, Throat Diseases, and Catarrh.

Together with diseases of the Eye, Ear and Heart, successfully treated at the

Ontario Pulmonary Institute, 274
276 and 278 Jarvis street, Toronto, Ont.
M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M.C.P.S.O.,
PROPRIETOR.

Our system of practice is by Medicated Inhalations, combined with proper constitutional remedies. Over 40,000 cases treated during the past 18 years.

If impossible to call personally for an examination, write for list of Questions and a copy of our new Medical Treatise. Address, ONTARIO PULMONARY INSTITUTE, 274, 276 and 278 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ontario.

FUN AND MYSTERY

ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS.

Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks, Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Heller's Conjuring Pack: the Mystic Oracle: Guide to Flirtation: 10 new Evening Games: Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards: the Star Puzzle; 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "13" Puzzle; 5 Beautiful Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music; 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great $5 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.

ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail, postpaid. Two Packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return this with order to avoid mistake.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

Agents 1884 Wanted

READ THIS.

THE GREAT DOLLAR PAPER,

The Weekly Globe

FROM NOW TO END OF 1884

ONLY ONE—$1.00—DOLLAR.

The Foremost Journal in the Dominion.

THE * DAILY * GLOBE

THE GREAT CANADIAN PAPER.

Has the most extensive and influential circulation in British America, is noted for its extensive Cable and Telegraphic News, and is the great authority upon Commercial and Financial Matters throughout the Dominion.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, . . . $7.00 | Half Year, . . . $3.50

Quarter Year, ... $1.75.

The Paper for the Farmer.

In order to increase our already large list of yearly subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE, we make the following liberal and magnificent offer to every reader of this advertisement who wishes to take advantage of it at once.

For **$3.50** we will send to any address in Canada or the U. S.,

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

from now to end of December, 1884, and in addition, **A HANDSOME NICKEL OPEN-FACED STEM-WINDING WATCH.**

The Watch is of convenient size; it is neat in appearance; it is a stem-winder, consequently requires no key; it is dust-proof, and a good time-keeper.

The above price includes postage upon Watch to any address in Canada or the United States. This offer only holds good until January 20th, 1884. We will start shipping watches on October 15th. Remittances should be sent at once, so as to enable us to procure necessary supply and fill orders with as little delay as possible. Address,

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO, (Limited),

TORONTO

The Great Dollar Paper.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

MARKDALE

Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Thomas McNea

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,

CHEESE, SALMON,

LOBSTERS, SARDINES

In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

THOMAS McNEA.

July 6, 1882.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10	
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31	
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50	
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30	
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45	
11 50	3 30	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47	
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30	
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10	
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Prejudice is the reason of fools.

Health is the vital principle of bliss.

Faith is a higher faculty than reason.

If we build high let us begin low and deep.

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence.

The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.

Indolence is the rust of the mind and the inlet of every vice.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

The weakest spot of every man is where he thinks himself the strongest.

The progress of rivers to the ocean is not so rapid as that of man to error.

That action is best that procures the greatest happiness for the greatest numbers.

A LIFE SAVING PRESENT.

Mr. M. E Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 1

A certain amount of distrust is wholesome, but not so much of others as of ourselves.

Where we may not be able to expirate an evil, it is still our duty to do what we can to lessen it.

One distinguished mark of man's steady advancement is the increasing vigour of his warfare against evil.

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the Blood regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50 cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale. 1

Slumber not in the tents of your columns. The world is advancing, and you should advance with it.

Age is not all decay; It is the ripening, the swelling of fresh life within, that withers and bursts the husks.

The true grandeur of humanity is in moral elevation, sustained, enlightened, and decorated by the intellect of man.

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

How many sighs and tears might be averted if kindness of hand, kindness of heart, and kindness of speech, were general.

Adversity is sometimes hard upon a man; but for one man who can stand, prosperity, there are a hundred that will stand adversity.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

We must, if we are wise, make some calculations in our life, and say what we can spend now, and what we shall keep for the future.

The permanence of marrage is indispensable to the security of families and families are the beams and girders which hold together the State.

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular size, fifty cents and one dollar.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

MARKDALE

PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITU

FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Wait

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kep stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in change for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,

Proprietors.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATIO

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods

IN

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Statio

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Galler

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERT

New FALL Importation

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock Ladies' Coats and Mantles in a the latest designs and patterns an very cheap.

Also in large variety Black an Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velve eens from 35cts. up, also Ladie Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trim mings and Shapes, Ladies Collar in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock complete and selling fast and chea

Another lot of that Famous 20c and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putt Glass, Hinges and builder's hard ware of all descriptions selling a the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugar cheap, also preserve and Gem Jar in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of mercha generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherto says his business is increasing daily, having more busin than he can possibly get through with with his large st of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 18. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 10, 1884. No. 174

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE,
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

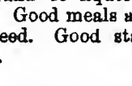
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

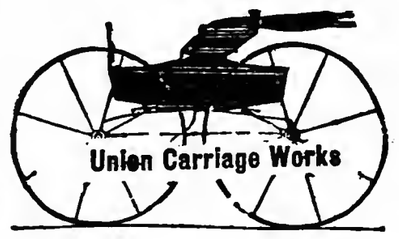
GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel. 159-3m

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

THE BEST PLACE
TO GET
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!
North of Toronto, is at the
Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

THOS. MATHEWS,
HarneS EstaBlishmenT
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!
IN CONNECTION.

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Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
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MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
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FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
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O'DONNELL'S CONFESSION.

His Acknowledgement that His Crime was Deliberate.

THE TRUE STORY OF THE WHOLE AFFAIR. ALL THE ALLEGED CLAIMS ON THE MURDERER'S BEHALF PROVED TO HAVE BEEN FALSE.

Dublin, Jan. 4.—United Ireland publishes an account of the murder of James Carey, written by a gentleman who received it from Patrick O'Donnell under promise that it was not to be told as long as a chance remained to save O'Donnell's life. The account shows O'Donnell deliberately killed Carey. There was no struggle. Carey made no attack upon O'Donnell. Had Mr. Justice Denman permitted him to speak O'Donnell would have told the whole truth. O'Donnell was not acquainted with Carey on the voyage from England to the Cape of Good Hope. He was not a member of any society. He recognized Carey by a woodcut he saw at Capetown and resolved to kill him. He intended to go with him to a farm at Port Elizabeth which Carey had told him he was going to take and thus show that there was no spot where Carey could be safe. Finding himself, however, alone with Carey, he could not resist the desire to kill him. Carey perceived his danger and said: "Do you know me." O'Donnell replied, "You are Carey the informer, to hell with you." A bullet sped with the words and the deed was done. Carey clutched his own revolver, but too late. O'Donnell fired two more shots and Carey rolled to the deck. Nobody saw the encounter except O'Donnell's companion, who threw her arms around him, and filled the ship with her cries. He had told her that morning that he meant to kill Carey and would hang for it. When Mrs. Carey reached the scene O'Donnell said to her, "I had to do it."

Why Some People are Poor.

Silver spoons are used to scrape kettles.

Nice handled knives are thrown into hot water.

Rags, strings and paper are thrown into the fire.

Clothes are left on the line to whip to pieces in the wind.

Tubs and barrels are left in the sun to dry and fall apart.

Dried fruit are not taken care of in season, and become wormy.

Pork spoils for the want of salt, and beef because the brine wants scalding.

Coffee, tea, pepper, and spices are left to stand open and loose their strength.

The flour is sifted in a wasteful manner, and the breadpan is left with the dough sticking to it.

Potatoes in the cellar grow and the sprouts are not removed until the potatoes become worthless.

Bits of meat, vegetables, bread, and cold pudding are thrown away. when they might be warmed, and served as good as new.

The Political Outlook.

The Dominion Parliament has been summoned to meet for the despatch of business on the 17th inst., and the Local Legislature of Ontario assembles on the 23rd, so that in a very short time the caldron of political excitement will begin to boil furiously. There is every prospect that both sessions will be considerably more lively than usual. In Ottawa the Grits will muster their strength for an onslaught on the trade policy of the Government The touch of depression which we are experiencing strengethens their position—not logically, perhaps, but practically all the same. The Tories, by their absurd boasts of what the N. P. was going to accomplish, and their reckless optimism in regard to a measure which was largely experimental, have laid themselves open to the taunts of their adversaries on account of the tariff having failed to secure a steady continuance of prosperity. both parties are about as wrong headed and wilfully blind as possible in their mode of treating economical questions—which demand careful study and calm thought rather than the wild and random utterances of the stump. The re-appearance of Sir. Cartwright on the political stage, where he is a hindrance rather than a help, from every other standpoint than that of his knowledge of financial and trade questions, is a sure indication that the Grits mean to wage the conflict on the old lines and restate the same weary platitudes which they call their principles. Ephraim is joined to their idols—let him alone.

In the Provincial arena the tories, although their election over the elections of last spring has been somewhat dampened by later reverses, will make a determined effort to force the fighting. The chances of political conflict, the blunders, and the recent petty but glaring jobs of the Mowat Administration have put several powerful weapons into their hands. Nevertheless, they can hardly hope to make a wide enough breach in Mr. Mowat's majority, reduced though it may be, to permit them to capture the citadel. The chances are altogether in favour of the Government being able to hold its own, and if it does that successfully through the session the prestige of invulnerbility will bring it increased strength afterwards.—Toronto *News*.

The Adventures of a Snow Plough.

A runaway snow-plough on the Toronto, Grey, & Bruce Railway caused considerable excitement at Parkdale recently. The plough was taken up the track to clear the road of snow, and when being brought back to the city the coupling pin broke and the plough commenced the journey on its own account. The agent at Parkdale was notified by telegraph to look out for it and throw it off the track. The plough, however, passed the station before the agent could take action to check its mad career. It made the journey safely until it reached the roundhouse, where it crashed through the doors and would have doubtless committed much greater damage had not the turntable been a foot or two off the track, allowing the runaway to fall into the pit. A man who was working in the roundhouse at the time on a ladder only escaped by hanging to the pipes at which he was working.

RAILWAY CONSOLIDATION.

The Ontario and Quebec System to be Leased to the C.P.R for 999 years.

A meeting of the shareholders of the Ontario & Quebec and Canadian Pacific Railways was held at the office of Osler and Hammond yesterday, for the purpose of leasing what is known as the Ontario and Quebec system of railways to the Canadian Pacific Railway for 999 years. From what could be gathered from those who attend the meeting, there appeared to be no difference of opinion as to the advisability of making the agreement; but as the document embodying the lease was not ready for signature and a number of matters of detail were to be arranged, an adjournment was made until the 3rd of January. By the proposed arrangement the Canadian Pacific acquires the following lines of railway:—

Toronto, Grey & Bruce division, Toronto to Owen Sound, 122 miles; Orangeville Junction to Teeswater, 70 miles. Total, 182 miles.

Credit Valley division, Toronto to St. Thomas, Streetsville to Orangeville Church's Falls to Elora. Total, 183½ miles.

Ontario and Quebec, Toronto to Perth. 200 miles.

Making a total of 575½ miles already built.

In addition to this there is the uncompleted London Junction Railway, covering a distance of 12 miles, and the projected line from Smith's Falls to Montreal. the distance of which may be roughly given as 125 miles. The link between Perth and Smith's Falls is already built, and will be part of the new system; and the C. P. R. already operates a line from Perth to Ottawa. An office for what may now be known as the Ontario and Quebec division of the C. P. R. will be established in Toronto.—*Globe*.

How We Take Cold.

Years of study and observation have forced me to the conclusion that the disease which manifests the symptoms popularly supposed to indicate that a cold has been caught is to all intents and purposes a filth disease, arises largely from indigestion, and forms the basis, so as to say, or is in fact the first stage of all the so-called filth diseases. Whatever interferes with digestion or depuration, or depraves the vital organism in any manner, produces an impure condition of the body—a condition of the disease; and a continuance of disease-producing habits must inevitably result in periodical or occasional "eruptions," the severity of which will depend upon the degree of one's transgression. Among the causes of this impure bodily condition are (1) impure food, (2) excess in diet, (3) impure air. Our homes, offices, shops, halls, court houses, churches, and, with rare exceptions, all living rooms, private or public, are insufficiently or not at all ventilated; and, except while in open air, a very large proportion of our people, in all the walks of life, habitually breathe an atmosphere vitiated by being breathed over and over again; they are starving for the want of oxygen, and are being poisoned by carbonic acid. In default of sufficient oxygen the best food can not be transformed into pure blood—there will always be a corresponding indigestion; nor can the carbonic acid be eliminated freely in an impure atmosphere. We have, then, serious "interferences with the digestion and depuration," whenever we remain even for a single hour of the twenty-four in an "indoor" atmosphere, *i.e.*, an atmosphere that is not intolerably free communication with the great body of air without. The only offset for restriction in oxygen is restriction in diet and exercise; but a combination of this character would produce enfeeblement of the system, though if a proper balance were maintained there would arise no febrile symptoms such as we are considering. We have plenty of people living in unventilated rooms who, so far as exercise is concerned, live a well-balance life; but seldom do these, any more than the robust and active, practise any sort of voluntary restriction as to quality or quantity of food—nausea and lack of appetite being the only safeguards. Persons of this class are great sufferers from colds.

Manual Training in Public Schools.

Supt. Sever, of the Boston public schools, says: Education through apprenticeship to trades has disappeared, and the time has been filled up with larger amounts of school-book instruction, and the consequence is that through lack of opportunity, the native aptitude of many boys for handcraft is thus ignored. There doubtless is in our city boys an ample fund of latent mechanical ingenuity, which only awaits proper treatment to bring it out and lead its possessors to the right occupations for using it.

My hope is that a public free school on the plan of the school of mechanic arts may be established in Boston. The place for it in our system is side by side with the high school. This can be done as soon as the taxpayers and their representatives at the City Hall see the wisdom of it. Let it not be supposed that the manual training proposed as a part of general education consists in learning this trade or that trade, nor yet in learning the fragmentary beginnings of a dozen trades; but rather that it consists in developing manual skill and mastering the fundamental processes applicable in many trades. For example, one who can use well the common wood-working tools—the hammer, saw, plane, auger, chisel and try square—is ready to enter several different trades with immediate advantage to himself, although he may not yet have learned the special details of any one of them.

Now, I am sanguine enough to believe that the introduction of the manual training element into school work would promote still more a salutary reform which seeks to abolish mere nominal teaching and replace it by real teaching, that is, a teaching that trains mental power rather than loads the memory that fills the mind with solid merchandise of knowledge and not with its empty packing cases. The one branch of our present school instruction, most largely to be improved by joining it with manual training, is drawing. Not many years ago drawing was made obligatory by statute. The reason was that drawing was important as a branch of industrial education, and industrial education was much needed by the people—especially the people of cities. Well, drawing has been introduced at great trouble and expense, and in spite of no little passive opposition. Is this expenditure of money and effort justified? Yes I think so. And the result satisfactory? No, not yet. And why? Because industrial education, through drawing alone, is work only half done. The other half, modelling, carving, anything having in it the constructive element, has hitherto been wanting. Delineation and construction are two parts of one whole; neither has full educational value without the other. As work in the chemical laboratory is needed really to possess one's self of the chemical knowledge which is only symbolized in the formulas of the books, so work at modelling and construction is needed to give precision and endurance to that knowledge of forms which drawings merely symbolize.

Gum Arabic.

In Morocco, about the middle of November a gummy juice exudes spontaneously from the trunk and branches of the acacia. It gradually thickens in the furrow down which it runs, assumes the form of an oval or round drop the size of a pigeon's egg, of different colors, as it comes from the red and white gum trees. About the middle of December the Moors encamp on the border as the forest and harvest lasts a full month. The gum is then packed in large leather sacks, and transported on the backs of camels and bullocks to the seaports for shipment. This is the gum arabic of commerce.

He Hit Him Hard.

"I met X on the avenue with his bride. They had just returned from their wedding tour."

"Where are they going to live?"

"I don't know. He told me he had been house-hunting since yesterday morning, and intended to take a flat."

"Ah! indeed! He has decided to follow his wife's example."

CHINESE SMUGGLERS.

Ingenious Devices for Eluding the Custom House Officers.

The Custom House searching force detailed for duty on the China steamers is an interesting study. Their suspicions are awakened by the most trifling circumstance. They have found opium in the soles of Chinese shoes, in pails which had false bottoms and hollow staves, in logs of wood, hollow broom handles and other unexpected places. The water-pail plan for a while was a favorite with Celestial smugglers. The pail was used for washing off the outside of the vessel or the decks, and filled with dirty water it did not look much like an opium receptacle. After being used it was allowed to stand on the mail dock until it was, as the result of an apparent accident, placed on some waggon and carted away. Then the Chinese tackled the chocking logs or blocks usually placed under the freight gangplank. One day the end of one of these blocks attracted a searcher's attention. It had been sawn off and smeared with grime, and looked like any other log which might naturally find its way to a ship, be used in rough service and then tumbled about the dock. But the peculiarity which attracted the attention of the searcher was a bright screw-head in the end of a log. Several blocks or logs of similar shape were at once taken in charge by the Custom House officials. The happy thought resulted in the discovery of a wooden box filled with opium fitted into the middle of each of the logs and held in place with a screw. The broom trick was near to that. A cargo of brooms went to Honolulu and were thrown on the wharf. The consignee, a China merchant, came down and saw them on the wharf. A charge for freight was made on them which the consignee refused to pay. There is where he made a mistake. The brooms lay on the wharf over night. Some one stepped on the pile and broke one. That revealed the trick. The lower end had been hollowed out and filled with opium and then the brush part was made over it.

A monotonous duty which sometimes comes to the searchers is to sit on the roof of the long shed over the mail dock for hours or on the elevated "bridge" of a steamer, to see that no opium is thrown on the shed roof from the ship. While the Peking lay at the dock, one attempt to smuggle the drug ashore in this way was detected. But if the searcher who sits on the "bridge" has a weary time, much more monotonous is the lot of the men who stand at the foot of the gangplanks, hour after hour, to search every one who comes from the ship, paying attention especially to the Chinese. This monotonous watch is maintained from the time the vessel first touches the dock until it sails again. To prevent any smuggling by water another searcher is compelled to sit, with relays, in a boat moored off the steamer some rods. Persistence cannot be better exemplified than by the Chinese attempts to smuggle fabrics ashore. How the traders wear several coats of silk, one outside of the other, over the gangplank, has often been alluded to of late. One or more of these coats is invariably taken from the "trader" by the searchers and a protest is always made, but about every trader tries his luck.—*San Francisco Call.*

New York State Statistics.

The Governor of New York State has just sent his annual message to the legislative. The *Sun* publishes the following statistics of the State, gleaned from the message.—The figures tell the story. For education the State Government received last year $13,000,000 and spent nearly $12,000,000. In the 115 active savings banks in the State a million depositors have accounts aggregating $420,831,000. There is the sum of $114,000,000 on deposit in the 84 State banks of discount. The increase during the year in the deposits in the 200 banks coming under the supervision of the State authorities has been more than $50,000,000. Two hundred insurance companies, fire, marine, life and casualty, have assets amounting to $646,000,000, of which $134,500,000 belongs to the respective surplus accounts. In its National Guard the State has an efficient army of nearly 12,000 men. There are 2,828 convicts in our prisons, less than for several years past, while the total population of all the State penal, reformatory, and protective institutions is about 15,000. There are 11,000 insane. The various charitable institutions own property amounting to $42,935,000, and they expended $10,291,000 last year in the relief of the unfortunate. During a season more than a month shorter than usual 5,778,631 tons of freight passed through the free canals. At Castle Garden, the chief gateway to the continent, there arrived last year 390,000 immigrants. In taxes from corporations, the Treasurer received $1,935,000. The debt of the State, less the amount on the sinking fund, is only $5,978,301, nearly all of which is on the old canal construction account. The tax rate last year was three mills and a quarter; this year, with economical management, it can be made smaller than at any time for a quarter of a century past. The assessed valuation of personal property and real estate in New York is almost three thousand million dollars.

How to Detect Oleomargarine.

There is much difficulty experienced by grocers in judging oleomargarine from butter. We here give two methods for so doing and we are sure they will be welcomed. Procure a vial of oil of vitriol (sulphuric acid) which will cost about five cents. Use a glass rod, and put one drop on the article to be tested. Pure, fresh yellow butter will turn almost white, while tallow turns to a crimson red. Lard gives diversified colors, showing all the colors of the rainbow. Here is another, and a very simple test: Melt a very small quantity in a shallow dish, which should be only large enough to hold the quantity, and put a piece of wick in the fluid. Now light the protruding end of the wick above the surface of the liquid, and after it burns a few minutes extinguish the flame. By inhaling the ascending smoke from the wick the odor of fried butter will designate pure butter, but if the odor is similar to that of a smoking candlestick you may rest assured it is oleomargarine.—*Philadelphia Grocer.*

The man who married a girl because she "struck his fancy," says she strikes him anywhere that comes handy now.

What the Khedive Says.

The Cairo correspondent of the London *Telegraph* reports an interview with the khedive at the Abdin palace. His highness was, as ever, affable and courteous, and spoke English, at his own desire, very fluently.

He expressed himself convinced that England was the best friend of Egypt, and said that personally he never could forget the consideration shown for his great difficulties. As for the present situation, it would have been good but for the mehdi's sudden successes. It was a gratifying fact that the people were prospering and contented. I asked what his highness thought of the character of the mehdi. The khedive declared him an obvious impostor. All Mussulmans did indeed expect a leader or reformer toward the end of the world, but the Koran said the true mehdi would appear at Mecca or in some city of the east, and that at first he would not be recognized, but finally met with universal acceptation. According to the teachers of Islam, he would not be of negroid extraction, nor a destroyer of moslems; but this false mehdi imposes upon the ignorant by specious gifts and personal marks and excuses, cruel massacres of the faithful; by pretending that the Turks are in reality Christians, and declaring that *the Egyptian power has ended.* His highness confessed ignorance at present of the mehdi's movements. The Mudirs, however, he told me, of Lenaar, Khartoum, and Berber have dispatched many spies, and the news received is that they are unable to trace the march of the main army. Detached bodies of about 10,000 have certainly been sent in various directions, and they may possibly have gone from Obeid to Darfur, or might be advancing direct on Dongola by the land route. "If," said the khedive, "such a force should reach the first, or even only the second cataract, it would become easier for Egypt to strike a decisive blow." His highness has received no message directly from the mehdi, and does not know what projects the pretender harbors. He has certainly been sending emissaries to every quarter and no doubt the revolt of the tribes to the eastward of the Nile, which were previously loyal and contented, is due to this propaganda. "If they have risen," said the khedive—"the tribes and sheiks—it is because they have been afraid and distracted between the mehdi and myself, and have been obliged to obey whichever authority seemed uppermost." Regarding the future policy of the government of Egypt, his highness remarked that they *never could or never would withdraw* from the Soudan. It had become the "back-gate of our house; a great portal by which the wealth of equatorial Africa would eventually enter."

Apropos of Sir Samuel Baker's suggestion, he himself was anxious to treat with Abyssinia in a friendly spirit, and would make large concessions with a view to rectify the frontier, but he would certainly not yield Missowah; it was a harbor essential to Egypt. On the west he had personally wished to restrict his country to her natural limits, and as a prince he had disapproved herein of his father's schemes of annexation. He was even now willing to make Darfour a tributary province under a native ruler, but must undoubtedly keep Kordofan.

Immediate operations would necessarily be limited, continued his highness, to holding the chief positions along the Nile. He felt confident that before very long Baker Pasha would be be able to clear the road from Saukin to Berber. What might afterword be determined upon it was at present impossible to foresee, but while holding the channels of the Nile strongly he and his supporters could afford to wait.

This, said the khedive, still quietly conversing, is mainly a religious revolt, but one fomented by the principal slave-dealers and by Soudanese traders who desire to monopolize the ivory traffic now so profitable. These unscrupulous people have fanned the flame of superstition, and to surrender territory to the mehdi would be to play their evil game. The khedive said he had greatly coveted the glory of giving its *death blow to slavery*, but that I was probably aware it formed a most profitable business in Central Africa, and that for its sake many degraded speculators retarded all progress. "God knowe," his highness went on, "I am anxious to spare my subjects the cost and misery of war and to leave the fellaheen in quiet to till our soil. The wars with Abyssinia and Darfour have cost us seven millions! How much better if they had been spent for the development of Egypt! Our country is not rich; nevertheless, with all these troubles, it is very well able to pay the interest on its debt, and that, too, with £180,000 sterling of surplus to devote as a sinking fund. I have the highest desire, notwithstanding, to reduce the debt, and to relieve our fellaheen of their load of taxation and usury."

The khedive expressed no opinion as to probable necessity of help from England, but professed himself assured of her good will. I hear from another source that frequent messages are passing between the khedive and Mr. Gladstone's government.

Cheshire Underground Salt Fields.

The activity in the salt trade of Cheshire, Eng., for some time past has produced its inevitable consequence. Throughout the district, houses and public buildings have been sinking, water pipes bursting and gas-mains constantly snapping. Christ Church, Winsford, was badly cracked, and then began to sink. Immediately steps had to be taken to save it from utter destruction. Gangs of men with huge jacks were engaged and have lifted the west end quite a foot; and the east end having a tendency to bow down, had to be got into perpendicular at once. The displacement taking place underground may be imagined when it is stated that in September sufficient brine was pumped to manufacture 108,000 tons of salt. The returns issued for October show an increasingly active demand has kept the stocks of Cheshire salt very low. Many works which had shut down pans in consequence of the brine being quite pumped out, have since made temporary arrangements to take their supply from deeper brine shafts belonging to other proprietors. The United States purchased during October 25,850 tons, against 19,719 for the corresponding month last year; the East Indies, 31,418, against 25,336; British North America, 5,087, against 2,959; Africa, 3,256, against 2,823; and Belgium, 2,838, against 5,438. Total exports from Cheshire to all parts of the world during October amounted to 96,706 tons, against 68,853 tons last year.

LITTLE KNOWN CITIES.

Some of the Marvels of the Magnitude of India.

The English are beginning in a vague way to realize the magnitude of India, and to comprehend that it contains some 50,000,000 more people than all Europe west of the Vistula. Few, however, are quite aware of the number of its cities, or believe that it includes sixty-two with more than 50,000 people, and twenty-two with more than 100,000, namely, Bombay, Calcutta, Madras, Hyderabad, Lucknow, Benares, Delhi, Patna, Agra, Bangalore, Umsitsur, Cawnpore, Lahore, Allahabad, Jeypore, Rangoo, Poona, Ahmedabad, Bareilly, Surat, Howra, and Baroda. We give them in order of population; but, properly speaking in the English way of counting, Howra, the Southwark of Calcutta, should be included in the capital, which with it contains above 866,000 souls, and it is the greatest, as it is by far the wealthiest, city in the Empire. Below the limit of 50,000 the towns become much more numerous, and there are hundreds with populations above 20,000. The majority of the latter are quite unknown to Europeans, an active magistrate or two excepted; and, so far as we are aware, there is no book in English which gives the slightest account of their organization, or of the life and people in them. Yet many of them have histories of 2,000 years, and in all flourish families which think themselves noble, and have long pedigrees and stirring tales to narrate. We hear every now and then much of Indian princes who, in India, are hardly mentioned, and of "educated natives," a scarcely perceptible class, but of the true "British India" as little is known at home as of the eastern provinces of Peru.—*London Spectator.*

The Defense of Khartoum.

Khartoum is naturally marked out by its situation as the capital of the Soudan. Built in the angle formed by the junction of the Blue and White Niles, the meeting point of the roads from Dongola and Egypt on the northwest and north from Suakim and Berber on the northeast, from Darfur on the west, from Kordofan, Sennaar, and the equatorial provinces on the south, it is the commercial centre of the whole region, and has ever since the conquest of the country by Egypt been the chief seat of the Egyptian power, and the residence of the governor-general of the Soudan. The town, near which are some ruins of the time of the Pharaohs, is built along the left bank of the Blue Nile, with the White Nile in its rear, in a wide, barren, and stoneless plain, and protected by dikes against inundation from the two rivers. It is 1,400 feet above the sea, and has some 50,000 inhabitants, of whom about two-thirds are slaves, for Khartoum was at one time the head-quarters of that iniquitous traffic, which, after the subjugation of the country by Egypt, rapidly supplanted the legitimate trade in ivory and other natural products of the Soudan, and is the *fons et origo mali* in all the wars which have constantly disturbed the country.

Khartoum is, from a military point of view, a position of great strength. It is protected by five ditched earthwork forts, but these are said to be weakly armed, and its most efficient protection are the broad rivers on either side of it. A force coming from the west would find it a matter of great difficulty to cross the White Nile in the face of an enemy; and, even if the movement were effected, the approach to the town across a plain which affords no shelter whatever to an attacking force, would be a very difficult operation in face of defenders armed with weapons of precision. The garrison of Khartoum is estimated at 4,000 men, all thus armed. It is true that the mehdi, since the capture of Obeid, must have a good many weapons of precision himself, but his troops are said, whether from fanaticism or ignorance, to be averse to using them. Col. Stewart, writing from Khartoum on Feb. 20, soon after the fall of El Obeid, declared that it was "very improbable the mehdi should venture" to Khartoum. In the course of the spring, however, the mehdi did venture, but was easily repulsed. It is likely, therefore, that after so great a success he will make another attempt on the capital, but it is not likely that he will do so without loss of time. The present season indeed is favorable to military operations, whereas the summer, and especially the months from June to September—the time of the rains and floods—greatly interfere with them.

But his movements hitherto have been characterized by anything but rapidity. It was two months after his victory over Yussuf Pacha in the spring of last year before he appeared at El Obeid, and seven months before he took it. One circumstance may cause him to hasten his movements. According to one of the mehdi's prophecies he would be proclaimed at Khartoum prophet and ruler of the Soudam on the 12th of this month, which was the beginning of the new Mussulman century of 1300 after Hegira. He may not wish to let this brophecy remain long unfulfilled.

Old Shoe Leather.

You probably think, if you look very sharply at an old shoe when you throw it away, you will know it again if it ever comes back to you. But that doesn't follow. One of these days you may button your dress with an old pair of slippers you once owned, comb your hair with a boot, or grasp a cast-off gaiter while at your dinner. This is not romance, for old shoes are turned to account by manufacturers in the following manner:—They are cut into very small pieces and kept for a couple of days in chloride of sulphur. The effect of this is to make the leather hard and brittle. Next the material is withdrawn from the action of the chloride of sulphur, washed with water and dried. When thoroughly dry it is ground to powder and mixed with some substance like glue or gum that causes it to adhere together. It is then pressed into molds and then shaped into buttons, combs, knife handles, etc.

A European who was about to start to America was asked by an acquaintance: "And do you think fried pigeons will fly into your mouth over there?" "Oh, no, I don't believe that; but if one should fly there I'll have the privilege of eating him myself. I'll not have to give two-thirds of the pigeon to the nobility and gentry, and the rest to the robbers."

YANKEE SARDINES.

How Small Herring are Made to Resemble the Famous Little Fish.

Nine-tenths of the sardines consu[med] the United States come from Maine. [A] few of the real French fish are importe[d]. These Yankee sardines are nothin[g] small herring put up in boxes with [fa]bles and French inscriptons. In E[as]t there are ninteen places where they [put] out sardines, besides three at Lubec, [two] Jonesport, and one each at Milb[ridge], Lamoine, and Robinston. In 1876 a York firm did a lucrative business p[ut]ting "Russian sardines" in Eastport. They were little herring packed in small w[ood]en kegs and preserved with spices of di[ffer]ent kinds. It occured to one member of the firm that these little fish might be utilized better advantage by cooking them and packing them in olive oil, like the French sardines. The experiment had been tried several times before without success. The difficulty to eradicate the taste of the herring, which gave rise to the couplet: You may spice it and may call it sardine if you will, but the taste of the herring will cling to it still.

It was easy to cook the herring, pack them in olive oil in tin cans, and seal them tight, but when they were opened they had not the rich, spicy flavor of the real French sardines. After a great many experiments, one of the manufacturers succeeded in producing a mixture of oils and spices which removed the difficulty.

The herring used for making sardines are about four inches long, and are taken in great quantities along the Maine and New Brunswick coast. They can be bought of the fishermen for about $5 a hogshead, though when the fish are scarce, as they often are in the spring, they bring as much as $10 a hogshead. To catch the fish small nets or bush are thrown into the sandy bottom of the sea, arranged in a line running out from the shore some seventy-five or a hundred feet, and then curved back in a horseshoe. Inside this trap is a net. When the tide is falling the net is raised, and the fish are taken out with hugh scoop nets. The catch is always very uncertain; sometimes only a bushel or two will be taken, and often so many are caught as to endanger the net.

There is another way of capturing the fish. Herring, like mackerel, go in schools, and for some reason, always follow a light. Two or three fishermen provide themselves with torches made of cotton batting saturated with kerosene, and on dark nights row along the shores with a torch in the bow of the boat. When a school is found the herring dart after the boat, coming so close that they are dipped up in nets attached to long poles.

After being captured the fish are taken immediately to the factory and laid in baskets upon long tables. The first thing is to decapitate and clean the fish. The dexterity with which this operation is performed astonishes the children who are employed, is remarkable. On an average seventy-five fish are cleaned and decapitated every minute by each child. Both operations are performed with one stroke of a sharp knife. A basket holding about a bushel lies at the left hand of each operator, and as the cleaning is completed the fish slides into this box. The price for this work is ten cents a box, and expert children make $1.50 a day.

After being washed, the herring are boiled for half an hour, and are then laid on trays and placed in a large drying-room heated by steam. After the fish are dried they are thrown into large, shallow pans of boiling oil and thoroughly cooked. They are then packed in tin boxes by girls and women, and in each box is poured a quantity of the patent mixture of oils and spices. Covers are then fitted to the boxes and sealed by the men. As air must be excluded, the cans when sealed, are placed in a tank of boiling water where they remain half an hour. They are then removed and placed on an inclined plane so that the air inside rushes to a corner of the box. This corner is punctured with an awl, the hot air escapes, and the can is made air-tight by a drop of solder. The boxes are then ornamented with attractive French lables, saying that the fish inclosed are *Sardines a la Francaise;*" some are labelled "*a l'huille d'olive.*" The oil used is cotton-seed oil, such as is made in South Carolina. It is not always the best quality of oil. The best oil is used, however, for fish sold as "prime."

There are prepared at these factories other varities of fish known as "mustards," "mackerees," and "sea trout." The mustard are prepared like the sardines until they are packed in the cans. They are packed in a preparation made of mustard, vinegar, and spices, with a *soupçon* of spice. The mustards are larger fish than the sardines. The mackerees are packed in a sauce made of vinegar, spices, lemon, and sugar, and the sea trout are large herring put up in oval boxes with another sauce.

Almost the entire product of these factories is shipped to New York, whence it is sold to retailers all through the country. One of the Lubec houses prepares about 4,200 boxes a day. The actual cost per box, including all expenses, is about 5 cents. The price made by the packers is from 5 to 7 cents. The difference between these prices and what the consumer pays for the fish at the grocer goes into the pockets of the grocery man.—*New York Sun.*

The Industrial Census of India.

British journals bring interesting details of the census of India in 1881. The total population of the country is 253,891,821, of this enormous number only 85,514 persons are British-born subjects, and 56,646 of the 12,088 females. Practically less than 17,000 male civilians, wielding an army of 57,000 men control the vast empire. The whole number of Europeans returned is only 140,612. The occupations of 102,629,000 persons are defined, and of these 71,199,000 are engaged in agriculture or the care of animals. In industrial occupations 21,041,000 persons are engaged, 12,859,000 males and 8,182,000 females. The workers in cotton and wool number 5,485,452; in clothing, 2,815,2[00]; in vegetable food, 3,165,429; in stone, [lime] and earthenware, 1,850,974; in houses and buildings, 835,453; in guns and resins, 6[5]526; in bamboo, cane, rush, straw and leaves, 680,732; in gold, silver and precious stones, 472,956, and in iron and steel 4[7]3,361. Engaged in work of government, national, local and municipal, are 1,843,000 persons, of whom 315,000 are classed as belonging to the army. The professional classes embrace 1,451,000 persons.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the World.

UNITED STATES.

Ten houses in Port Chester, Col., were destroyed by a cyclone and many persons were injured.

A locomotive on the New York and New Haven Railroad exploded killing both the engineer and fireman.

Twelve thousand employes in the different collieries of Northumberland county, Penn., are temporarily out of work.

A son of Congressman Whiting, a student at Williston Seminary, has been fined $57 for breaking a fellow student's nose.

By mutual consent, the wages of the men in the glass bottle making at Sunderland, Eng., have been reduced 2s. per week.

The majority of leading New York coal companies have agreed to cut down production one half from January 1 to April 1.

President Arthur was presented with six gold-headed canes on Christmas Day, and a number of umbrellas with gold and silver handles.

The coal mines in Monongahela Valley, Pa., have all shut down. Seventy five mines are involved and 6,000 men thrown out of work.

It is said that Mexico will not only soon cease to import petroleum from the United States, but become an extensive exporter of the article.

A Boston paper says that the Sunday before Christmas was, with one exception, the coldest day in that city on record for the last seventeen years.

George Bancroft the great American historian is credited with this observation:—A very dry Autumn is always succeeded by a rather warm and open winter.

A cage containing a number of convict laborers fell 204 feet in a mine at Birmingham, Ala., recently, killing and wounding nearly all its occupants.

It is alleged in New York that Villard has lost five millions by the depreciation of his stocks, and that he has mortgaged his Madison-avenue palace and Hudson River lands.

Delegations of influential property owners in Chicago have repeatedly asked Mayor Harrison to desist from prosecuting the gamblers whose places are either on or near their lots.

A Pittsburg, Pa., despatch says that the suspension of work in the nail factories of the west, which went into effect on Saturday night, throws 5,000 men out of employment for six weeks.

A New York Irishman has returned his naturalization papers and spurns American citizenship because the United States Government will not interfere to save O'Donnell from the gallows.

Quite a number of seals were seen floating on the ice near New York harbor recently. Some of the papers are quite humorous about sealskin jackets appearing so fashionable at that particular time.

During the past year 21,000,000 bushels of wheat, 25,000,000 bushels of corn, 5,000,000 bushels of rye, and 157,000 bushels of oats were exported from New York, but not one American vessel cleared for Europe with grain.

The lumbermen on the Penobscot River are now about all in the woods. The stock cut will be larger than was expected, owing to the efforts made to get as much of the timber that was blown down in the late tornado as possible.

A coterer in Buffalo, N. Y., cooks angle worms. He feeds them on milk for a few days, dusts them with flour, and drops them in to a pan of boiling oil or fat. They are served in drawn butter, with a little lemon juice and Worchestershire sauce.

The stables of the Forest Railway Company at Syracuse, N. Y., were burned, twenty-four horses were burned to death, and every street car but one was consumed together with a large stock of provender.

P. T. Barnum's will, which has been announced prior to the great showman's death, in order to prevent any litigation after his decease, provides for the distribution of real estate and personal property of the value of $10,000,000 among 27 heirs.

In consequence of the washing away of a bridge over the Blue River on the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railroad, near Salem, Indiana, recently a train ran into the washout, killing seven and injuring ten persons.

The executive committee of the colored men's convention have reported a memorial praying Congress to reimburse the unfortunate Freedmen's Bank dhpositors, on the ground that in winding up the affairs of that concern, the law of insolvency was violated.

New York.—At a meeting of Irishmen in Brooklyn Sunday night the use of dynamite was favored by O'Donovan Rossa and Robert Blissert. The latter stated that an Irish Crusaders' Club had been formed, and they expected soon to have 100,000 members.

San Francisco.—A ceremony representing the funeral of O'Donnell, recently hanged at London, took place here on Sunday. Efforts were made to make a grand demonstration, but the board of supervisors and the prominent Irish organizations declined to take part and only 300 persons were in line.

A very serious riot occurred in the City of Mexico over the introduction of the new nickel coins, which the lower classes did not take to very kindly. The rumpus finally resulted in a panic, and a mob ruled the city for a time, smashing windows and committing other crimes. The military was called out, and finally quelled the disturbance.

The press is now the well acknowledged power in the community. Not long ago a German newspaper called attention to the fact that more apothecary shops were needed in Berlin, and within two weeks steps had been taken for the establishment of nineteen new ones. Probably near all their stocks on hand will be *drugs* to them hereafter.

The convicts at the Massachusetts State Prison were granted the usual privileges and something more on Christmas Day, and two men were conditionally pardoned, one of them being John Noran who was serving a life term for the murder of his sweetheart in 1867, and the other, George H. Richardson, of Canton, who was convicted one year ago, of murder in the second degree, for shooting his father. It is said that evidence has come to light since his trial, tending to show that the shooting was accidental.

A Philadelphia dispatch says:—A slight improvement in the tone of the iron market has been developed during the close of the year. Prices have reached their lowest limit and careful buyers have taken advantage of special rates for foundry and forge iron, and bought allowances for thirty or sixty days. There are enquiries for large lots of steel rails at $35 per ton, and makers predict heavy transactions at that figure. The Western mills are now booking orders. At Pittsburg negotiations are in hand for large lots of steel rails and moderate sized lots of small railway material, for delivery during January and February.

Among the many reasons given for the divorce in Maryland the Detroit *Free Press* relates the following:—"A young woman in that State has brought suit to annul her marriage on the ground that her husband is a mulatto, while she is white. The marriage took place in 1879, and it was not until a year later that the wife discovered the fact as to her husband's ancestry. There is no claim that he used any deception. It simply did not occur to her to suspect that he was other than a white man until she accidently saw a tintype of his nephew, which bore unmistakable traces of negro ancestry. It will be difficult for most intelligent people to understand wherein the young woman has any grievance; but in this respect she does not differ from a good many woman who sue for divorce.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Three baronets and a peer, Lord St. Leonards, grandson of the eminent Chancellor, have recently helped to swell the list of bankrupts in England.

A parliamentary return just issued shows that the total taxation of Ireland in 1882 produced a sum of £3,534,679 which was an increase of £143,249, or 4½ per cent. on the amount levied in the previous year.

Recently published judicial statistics show that 447 of the inquests held in England and Wales in 1880 resulted in a verdict of "died from excessive drinking." This is 29 more than in the previous year, but it is below the average (481) for five preceding years.

Lord Lorne's attempts to acclimatise the Canadian moose-deer at Inverness, Scotland, have failed, the climate being apparently too moist, but the Canadian musk rats and other animals and birds imported are doing well, and the wild turkeys are flourishing.

The London *Times* says that the continued depression in trade is a puzzle to the community. The revival of 1879 was but temporary, and merchants now complain that their profits have either disappeared altogether or are extremely small, while great industries are admittedly in distress, and nowhere is there real prosperity. But it is merely the speculative trade which is depressed. The hand to mouth trade is fully maintained. The chief cause of the lengthened depression, the writer thinks, is to be found in the series of bad harvests.

The violence of language used by some of the leading Irish agitators of to-day may be inferred from the following in connection with the prohibition of a recent Nationalists meeting near Dublin. A proclamation from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland was read forbidding such a meeting. Mr. Biggar, M. P., who was to address it, drove off when he saw the proclamation. At a dinner the same evening Biggar, in referring to the Lord Lieutenant, said he was not aware how Earl Spencer obtained the title to his property but unless some church robber amassed it years ago he would probably at the present day be a drunken housebreaker.

History of a Song.

Mr. Bennett, a music-writer, and Mr. Webster were intimate friends. The latter was subject to melancholy.

He came in to where his friend Webster was at business one day, while in a depression of spirits.

"What is the matter now?" said Bennett, noticing his sad countenance.

"No matter," said Webster; "it will be right by-and-by."

"Yes; that sweet by-and-by," said Bennett. "Would not that sentiment make a good hymn, Webster?"

"Maybe it would it," replied Webster, indifferently.

Turning to his desk, Bennett wrote the three verses of the hymn, and handed them to Webster. When he red them, his whole demeanor changed. Stepping to his desk, he began to write the notes.

Having finished them he requested his violin, and played the melody. In a few minutes he had the four parts of the chorus jotted down. It was not over thirty minutes from the first thought of the hymn before the two friends, and two others who had come in in the meantime, were singing all the parts together.

A bystander, who had been attracted by the music, and had listened in tearful silence, remarked, "That hymn is immortal."

It is now sung in every land under the sun.—*Exchange.*

Glasgow's Commercial Importance.

Many readers will be surprised to learn that Glasgow is the second largest city in Great Britain, and the third in commercial importance, In population and manufactories it almost equals Philadelphia, and for wet weather surpasses any American city, large or small, with which I am acquainted. The people are busy, thrifty, industrious and exceedingly polite, intensely national, but absolutely ignorant and indifferent about America and American affairs. I have not met any person so ignorant as the Italian count who asked whether it was not dangerous to venture out of New York on account of the Indians; but they do not seem to know or care that in the vicinity of the noble city of Towson there is a populous and thriving village of Baltimore.

Glasgow claims to have the largest locomotive works in the world and the shipbuilding yards extend along the Clyde twenty miles to Greenock, presenting a scene of ceaseless industry that astonishes even an American traveller. The Glasgow Cathedral is one of the most ancient and interesting churches in Great Britain. The present structure was built in 1181 and is in excellent preservation. The University of Glasgow made it a prominent place, even when the population was quite small.—*Baltimore Day Letter.*

A Minnesota Tornado.

The Norwegian poet and preacher Kristofer Janson gives the following account of a tornado which destroyed his house.

"We had built two wings on the church, you know, as a summer resort for me and my family, and we had just moved in. The church itself was not yet finished, the doors and windows not put in, and the carpenters and joiners busy at their work when the misfortune happened. The weather had been turbulent for many days, every night lightning and thundering with violent showers. It was on the morning of the 21st. We had just taken our breakfast, and had gathered out on the porch to look at the grand play of the elements performed before us. Around in the horizon there flashed lightning, and it thickened and darkened more and more. We foresaw a violent tempest. It seemed as if the storm moved away in the direction of New Ulm, and we wondered if that poor town should be drowned to death for the second time. It was swept away by a cyclone two years ago, you remember. A cloud, black as the raven's wing, appeared in the west. Suddenly it split, and between the two black trains expanded the most fearful, dismal sky I ever saw. The color was green—gray—yellow, and it darkened the sun, so it became dim as twilight. The carpenters had by-and-by gathered together with us on the porch. 'This must be a hail storm,' one of them said; 'now we will pretty soon hear of disasters.' Suddenly the cleft widened between the two black cloud-wings, and the upper one came with a terrible speed, hurrying back toward us. 'Let us walk in,' I said. 'It seems as if we, too, shall get a taste of it.' We went in, and our parlor looked quite dark. We had scarcely heard the roaring of the storm coming. In a moment we were surrounded by a white cloud, and the wind and rain lashed the house, which groaned and shivered all through. It was not rain, it was furious torrents of water mixed with heavy hail, which poured down from heaven. The storm tried to burst open the door, but five men pressed against it with all their might. The wall seemed to give way and stood in a bow; the building shook as in convulsions. I felt like a tightening of my heart every time the house seemed to be lifted from the ground and dropped down again. Twice we had these terrible shocks, then in a moment, house, men, furniture, were hurled through the air one hundred feet away. I do not remember anything before I found myself on the ground crawling among the debris of my new home. The first I discovered was my wife, with a child in each arm, lying at my side. Men and children were scattered around among lumber and sidings, whether alive or dead nobody could tell. A table and a staircase came flying through the air; some men met them and pushed them away, so they did not kill my wife and children; bits of wall and roof whirled round us; here it was impossible to remain. We crept and crawled, and ran for our lives down to the forest. As we found each other there were only six; a friend of ours, a farmer, had one of the small girls in his arms, my wife another, and one of my sons clung to me."—*Christian Union.*

The Queens of England.

England has been very fond of Queens, and has usually given them a good name. Of Matilda we know very little. But the faults of Mary were attributed in great part to her husband; while both Elizabeth and Anne have, perhaps with equal reason, been decorated with the names of "Good." It certainly has so happened that the reigns of the last three Queens who have occupied the English throne have been both happy and glorious. In all alike we see great developments of the national energy, the flowering of a brilliant and characteristic literature and the growth of new political and social ideas inaugurating new stages of progress. If we carry our minds back to the ascension of Queen Elizabeth, we find ourselves in a world which has, indeed, little resemblance to our own, but which was an entirely new departure from the world of the Plantagenets. Similarly, in the reign of Anne, we are face to face with a political and social *regime* wholly different in kind from that of the seventeenth century, the departing footsteps of which we look back upon through the reign of William. In our own time it is unnecessary to say that we live in a transition period from the stereotyped thoughts and habits of the pre Reform era to some unknown and unconjectured destiny. Thus all three reigns have been signalized by the same distinctive features: have each in some measure ushered in a new age, and have been distinguished by the same literary and intellectual activity. To which of them history will assign the supremacy is a question which we shall not touch. The Elizabethan, the Augustan, and the Victorian eras have each their special glories to boast of; and their comparative greatness must depend to a great extent on the character of the mind which contemplates them.—*London Standard.*

Gladstone as a Timber-Dealer.

Mr. Gladstone, it appears, includes among his numerous vocations that of a dealer in timber. We are not aware that he entered voluntarily into the business, but at all events an insight to it has been offered to the public. He was applied to by a Lambeth workingman who wanted to make some tables and chairs out of trees felled by the premier. Mr. Gladstone replied that he would make known the subject of the Lambeth workman's request to his son, "as he regulates matters of the nature referred to." About a month afterward—a most unbusiness like delay, we should imagine,—Mr. W. H. Gladstone wrote to the workman in these terms:—"In reference to your letter, I beg to ask you how many feet you require. We have a beech of about sixteen feet available, but I fear the carriage to London would be heavy." The offer was accepted, but the beech turned out to be eighteen feet long, so that the stock-book of the firm has evidently not been very carefully kept. It is understood that, in the letter in which Mr. Gladstone handed over the conduct of the transaction to his son, he expressed some desponding sentiments with regard to this branch of the family business. Gladstonian timber has not been in great demand lately, the last transaction having taken place in Leeds in 1880.

Mottoes for the Lime Kiln Club.

On the first of the year the following mottoes and greetings will be printed on cloth and hung on the walls of Paradise Hall:

"Credit am an enemy to entice you to buy what you doan' want."

"Dar am no danger of de well cavin' in if you keep on top."

"If life had no sorrows we should grow tired of hearin' each odder laugh."

"Gray ha'rs should respect themselves if dey want to be respected by odders."

"De man who eats apples in the dark mustn't let his stomach be too pertickler about worm holes."

"While color has mafflin' partickler to do wid treein' de coon, doan' pay too much fur a yaller dog."

"He who judges de character of a pusson by his clothes am buyin' a mule by de sound of his bray."

"De pusson who has no temptations am one of de biggest sinners in de crowd."

"Kind words cost nothin'! Dat's de reason so many of us am willin' to throw away such a heap of 'em."

"While honesty am de best policy, doan' be too fast to express you candid opinyun of your neybur."

"Bumps on a man's head may express his traits of character, but you kin find out all you want to know about him by goin' on one excursion in his company."

"What we do to-day am dun fur to-morrer. What we intend to do to morrer won't buy meat fur to-day's dinner."

Struck Oil.

It was a Woodward avenue car. A lady richly dressed sat in a corner of the car and said to some one with her,

"I smell kerosense oil."

"So do I," answered her friend.

One after another got into the car, and the lady in the corner sniffed suspiciously, and at last fixed her eyes upon a quiet looking little man near the door.

"I believe *he's* got the oil," she said in a stage whisper to her friend.

"I know it," replied the friend. "There ought to be a law against carrying kerosene in the street cars. Such an odor!" and she glared at the little man.

"I shall inform the Superintendent," said the first lady aloud.

"I shall inform the President of the road," said her friend with a fixed and glassy stare.

"Ladies," said the little man cheerfully, "hadn't you better move! The keorosene from that lamp in the corner of the car has been dripping down on ye ever since we started, but seein' ye both know so much I thought I wouldn't say anything."

Oyster is the name of a new postoffice in Pennsylvania. If the postmaster has not been appointed the lucky man is doubtless Mr. Cann.

Private theatricals, according to an English essayist, have nearly lost their character as privacy. Even amateur companies of ladies and gentlemen perform in public; society has become stage-struck, and ladies and gentlemen are taking to the stage. "We hope the rising taste for amateur acting will be kept within reasonable bounds, and that it will be a long time before the stage is inundated with tyros, who, if ladies, could have done better anywhere else, and if men, should rather have taken to the forest or prairie."

A PAINFUL ACCIDENT.

An Entire Growth of Whiskers Torn from a Man's Chin, Together with the Flesh.

Henry Felkamp, is a cutter in the employ of a firm of wholesale clothiers, on the corner of Vine and Pearl streets. He is, or rather was the possessor of a magnificent beard fifteen inches long. Monday morning a spring on the cutting machine of the establishment broke and flew under a table near the rapidly revolving shaft of the machine.

Mr. Felkamp stopped and reached under the table for the spring, when suddenly the shaft caught his long beard. In an instant the beard was wrapped tightly around the revolving shaft, which threatened to dash his head to pieces in the machinery. Mr. Felkamp, with the desperation of a doomed man, threw out his hands and bracing himself against the machinery, pulled with all his strength against fate. His arms were stronger than his chin, and by main force he extricated himself by pulling the flesh off the greater part of his chin. A part of the whiskers broke off, some were pulled out by the roots, but his lower lip and the flesh of his chin were literally torn off, exposing the gums of his lower jaw.

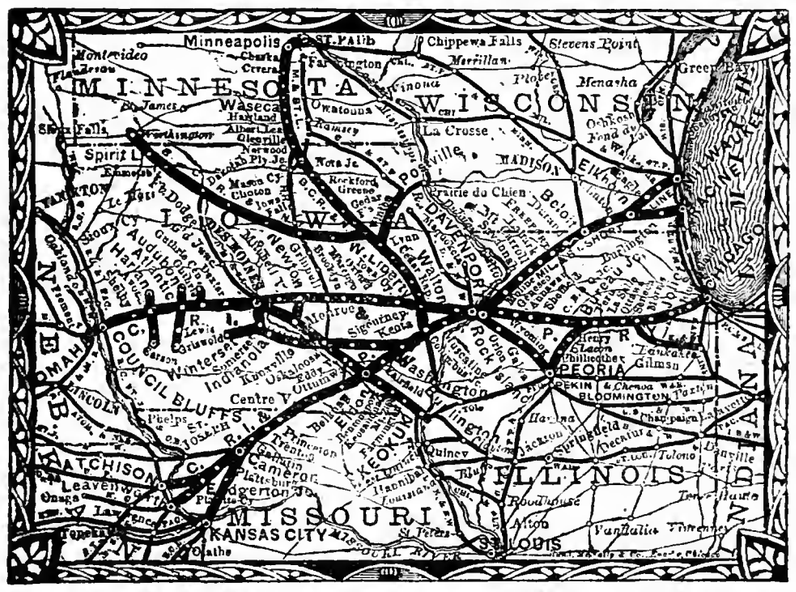
He then called called for help, before his associates knew that an accident had occured. The proprietors and employes of the firm exerted themselves to their utmost when they found what a terrible fate had befallen their respected comrade, but the telephone was called upon unsuccessfully for some time in attempts to summon physicians. One finally arrived and put the lacerated flesh back over the wound and sewed it fast with ten or twelve stitches. In the meanwhile the victim never uttered a groan, but endured the surgical operation, which was scarcely less painful than the accident, with most wonderful fortitude. His handsome whiskers are a total loss, and all that remained of them he wrapped in paper and carried home in his pocket. He was taken in a hack to his home.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

Brother Gardner says:—"I tell you, my frens, de man who waits fur to-morrer to sharpen his ax, am sartin to do poor choppin'. De man who sots on de fence to wait fur a legacy will h'ar his wife scrapin' de bottom ob de flour barrel ebery day in de week. De man who lets himself believe dat de world owes him a libin' am gwine to eat some mighty poo' fodder afore he dies. De world doan' owe nobody nuffin. We am put heah to sot an' starve or git up 'n' dust. Providence won't pay house rent, buy our taters or keep de cook-stove hot.

Anthony Trollope as Julien Hawthorne saw him in 1879: A broad-shouldered, sturdy man of middle height, with a ruddy countenance, and snow-white tempestuous beard and hair. He wore large gold-rimmed spectacles, but his eyes were black and brilliant, and looked at his interlocutor with a certain genial fury of inspection. His voice was full-toned and powerful, though pleasant to the ear, and his words burst forth from beneath his white mustache with such an impetus of hearty breath that it seemed that it all opposing arguments must be blown quite away. He was an exceedingly fine-looking old gentlemen, and at the first glance you would have taken him to be some civilized and modernized Squire Western, nourished with beef and ale, and roughly hewn out of the most robust and least refined variety of human clay.

A MAN

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CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JAN. 10, 1884.

CHURCH FINANCES.

Every city, town and village have their churches, and every church organization its various funds to maintain. There is the minister's salary to raise, the missionary fund to replenish yearly, the Sabbath school to support, churches to be built and kept in repair, besides numerous minor wants to be provided for; and various are the ways and means adopted for collecting the necessary funds. We do not purpose commenting here on the propriety of many means resorted to in raising the desired funds, but would urge the necessity and desirability of introducing a better system of handling and accounting for moneys collected. There are but few who are not more or less interested in the prosperity and well-being of some branch of the Christian church, or at least in the maintenance of their minister; and the great majority, at least in this country, give of their substance to the support of the same, yet how seldom there is a satisfactory account given of how it is appropriated. Those who are entrusted with the handling of such funds are generally men of undoubted integrity, and the account given of their stewardship is perhaps, on the whole, satisfactory. Yet there is room for a great improvement in these matters, inasmuch as there is a want of system and thoroughness. We believe that the more thoroughly you can educate a man into the workings of a society or church the greater will be his interest therein, and his practical support will correspondingly increase. The system of having a financial report published once a year, by each congregation, showing the total amount collected from every source, and giving the name of each contributor, together with the expenditure of the same, and the supplying each contributor with a copy of the report is, we believe, a system well worthy a fair trial. It is certain to have the following favorable results, viz: to increase the receipts very materially, which in itself is important, of encouraging a more acurate and systematic way of keeping accounts and of increasing in members as well as adherents; a greater interest in the cause. The system adopted and carried cut by Rev. James Ward of this place, is a most satisfactory and commendable one, viz: He publishes a Mission Magazine in pamphlet form monthly, one page of which is appropriated to the accounts, or receipts and expenditures of the mission. In this he gives a detailed account from month to month of all moneys collected for the different funds, even the church and Sunday school collections are accounted for, making the magazine most interesting in this respect, and good value for double what it costs, (the regular subscription price being 50 cents per year.) We have yet to learn of a congregation whose church affairs are conducted with such system and satisfactory results as that over which Rev. Mr. Ward presides.

—From the *News*: The return of business failures in the United States for 1883 shows that last year was the most disastrous of any since 1878. There were 9,184 failures, with liabilities amounting to about $173,000,000 This is an increase of 36 per cent. in the number of failures as compared with 1882, while the liabilities show an increase of seventy million dollars over those of that year. The causes of this unhealthy condition of business are largely the same as those which have resulted similarly in Canada, viz: over-production and reckless speculation by traders in lines outside of their legitimate business. There is nothing in the situation to cause alarm but everything to inculcate prudence and caution in discounting the future.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN MARKDALE

BURNS' BLOCK IN ASHES.

Sarjeant's Dwelling House Consumed.

On Tuesday evening about quarter to nine smoke was discovered issuing from an upper room in the above block, which was occupied by R. Askin as dwelling and undertaking store. Mason's carriage works and McKenna as blacksmith shop. Owing to scearcity of water together with the difficulty of reaching the fire which was working between the walls of partitions, the devouring element soon became master of the situation; when part of the crowd by this time gathered, made haste in removing the contents of the different departments while a number faught the fire, staying its progress as much as possible. As the fire originated in the upper portion of the building it did not make such rapid progress as it otherwise would have done, consequently the great bulk of contents were saved, though as usual, much damaged. It was evident that Sarjeants dwelling must go as it almost joined the block, and it was also stripped of its contents, a desperate and successful effort was made to save Sarjeants butcher shop, many of those present proved themselves heroes in their determined and fearless efforts to save property and especially the butcher shop.

OWNERS AND LOSSES.

The whole block was a wooden structure, the corner portion belonging to W. J. McFarland, valued at about $1,000, no insurance, it was occupied by R. Askin whose loss is covered by insurance. The other portion of the block is owned by John Benson of Toronto, loss $800 with $300, of insurance, this was occupiep by Wm. Mason whose loss will be considerabl, His insurance expired last week and was not renewd. J. McKenna also lost considerable and his insurance had expired in November and was not renewed, Sarjeants house and contents were insured to the amount of $450.

The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective flue. There was a stiff breeze from the east which was the means of saving Haskett's block. We have not yet learned what the intention of the owners of the property is in regard to re-building. It is the intention, however, of R. Askin to open out in the store recently occupied by H. Foster. Mr. Sarjeant will resume business in the old stand, Mr. Mason will commence as soon as a place can be procured, and Mr. McKenna likewise. We regret to learn that Geo. Noble had his ankle put out of joint in the midst of the excitement and will be laid up for some time.

—From the *Evening News*: The working of the Scott Act in the County of Halton has been strengthened by an important decision recently pronounced at Osgoode hall. It has been the universal experience that the great difficulty in securing convictions for the illegal sale of liquor is in getting satisfactory evidence of breaches of the law. Usually the services of informers are sought; but men of reputable character will not be engaged in this business, and those who do take it up frequently prefer to levy blackmail upon illicit dealers on their own account. In a case tried in Milton the accused party, John Wallace, a former hotel-keeper of that town, was called on to testify as to whether he was guilty of the offence charged against him, and on his own evidence a fine of $120 was inflicted. An appeal was taken, and the judges sustained the decision, holding that defendants in such cases can be compelled to give evidence. This will greatly facilitate the enforcement of the Act.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

VALLEY ROAD.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR.—In reply to the Reeve of Artemesia, in your issue of the 3rd inst. I beg to say I was informed Mr. Flesher left for England in October, 1880, if it was in 79 I must be in error as to date which I regret, but that will not alter the length of time that has elapsed without the Reeve having obtained the free deed promised by Mr. Flesher, it cast no reflection whatever on Mr. Flesher in any respect, for the Reeve said late last fall that he had not asked Mr. Flesher for the deed nor would he do so because if the council took the deed from Mr. Flesher they would be obliged to go on with the road, why not the same as to taking Mr. Hogg's deed? Mr. Hogg claims that the compensation given him for his deed was the By-Law passed by the council defining and establishing the whole road to join Campbell's road from which a road was previously established to the town line, and the agreement referred to by the Reeve as held by him provides that this By-Law should be passed before the council could claim a deed from Mr. Hogg. The By-Law as passed was presented by the Reeve to Mr. Hogg as the councils claim for his deed and the council having accepted his deed in return it now remains for the council to fulfil the terms and conditions af the By-Law, I would respectfully ask every fellow ratepayer of the township who believes it his interest to do so to join one in urging the Reeve to loose no time in preparing and despatching a deed to Mr. Flesher for his signature and as soon as it returns proceed to procure titles from the other owners through whose land the road passes, then parties immediately interested in the road can take steps for having it made passable as early as possible, but as long as the Reeve holds back no progress can be made in the matter.

Yours Truly,
RATE PAYER.

THE LATE RAILWAY DISASTER.

HOW IT OCCURRED.

From Thursday's Globe, Jan. 3rd.

An awful accident opens the New Year for Toronto. Yesterday morning at five minutes to seven o'clock the suburban train on the Great Western Division of the Grand Trunk Railway was run into by a special freight from the west about 150 yards west of High Park Station. The result is not less than twenty-seven men killed and from twenty to forty, more or less, badly mangled, scalded and burned. The suburban train consisting of the "dummy" engine and two cars, had its usual load of about sixty men being conveyed to their work at the Bolt Factory, just east of the Humber. Through some error not yet explained, the freight train went past the last stopping place, Mimico, and came thundering down the grade. The engineers on the two trains saw the disaster was inevitable, that no human means could save those to whom the crash came. In a moment the worst had come. The heavy freight locomotive, with its train of laden cars behind it, drove the engine

CLEAN THROUGH THE CAR

to which it was attached, and mounted both, piling freight cars still higher. What had before been a car full of strong, hearty men became in an instant a sickening death-trap filled with mangled, bleeding humanity. A second later the boiler of the dummy engine exploded and the steam and water scalded and carried death or more awful injuries to the majority of the poor creatures. But this was not all. Fire followed and completed the calamity. The air was filled with shreeks and groans. Those who escaped injury and were able to do anything at once set to work to extricate those who it was possible to save Agonies of sufferers were indescribable. Lying out in grey dawn of cold winter morning poor fellows piteously besought those near them to pour water upon their scalded limbs and bodies, to do anything to ease their intolerable pain. The wounds inflicted and injuries done were

AWFUL BEYOND TELLING.

Every possible phase of disfigurement was to be seen. Unless one witnessed the sights it would be impossible to believe that the human form could be made to assume such dreadful shapes Limbs cut, bruised, mangled, half eaten away by fire, swollen to enormous sizes by the action of the steam and water. No horror was left to the imagination; no nightmare of the wildest could show anything more awful than this scene. Word was at once sent to the Union Station and a relief train was quickly forwarded to the scene of the disaster. The work of bearing the injured from the wreck to the passenger car awaiting them was enough to appal the stontest heart. The relief party were obliged to almost tear men from under the wreck notwithstanding their groans and cries. They had to work slowly, while from every side came heartrending appeals for assistance from men who must simply await their turn, and waiting suffer untold tortures

A CAR LOAD OF DEAD

and injured were soon on its way to the Union Station. The news of the calamity had gone before, and a crowd of men was gathered, talking over the meagre facts of the case that had reached them. The ambulance waggon and several cabs and busses were in waiting. As the train came to a stop at the east end of the station a large crowd with blanched faces gathered to witnes the bearing away of the wounded. One man after another was tenderly taken out of the car and transferred to a conveyance. Many in the crowd turned away actually

SICK AT THE SIGHT.

Strong men wept, brushing their tears away with their mittened hands. As each vehicle received its compliment of the injured it drove away to the General Hospital The wounded men bore their sufferings with great patience, a few groans being the only signs of suffering. When all the wounded were gone two frightful looking objects were taken from the car. They were borne to the baggage-room, as the crowd through whom they passed raised hats, awe-stricken at the presence of death. The baggage room held the remains of two corpses mangled and injured almost beyond recognition.

CONDUCTOR BARBER ARRESTED,

Soon after the disaster conductor Barber of the freight train was placed under arrest. and held to await the developements of the inquest. It is alleged that he was running on the suburban train's time, and should not have left Mimico without orders.

THE KILLED.

The following is a list of the dead:

David Cruthers, lived at 31 Taylor street. He was an elderly man and leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Joseph Keefer, of 219 Little Richmond street, recently came to Toronto from Buffalo. He leaves a wife and family; aged 35 years.

John Donoghue was a lad about 15 years old. He was not engaged at the Bolt Works, but is said to have been on his way thither seeking employment.

Wm. Turriff, was from Fifeshire, Scotland, and about 22 years of age. Single, and boarded at 28 St. Paul street. He was a heater for a drop hammer.

Richard Mulligan was an Irishman. He leaves a widow. Was a sergeant in the Grenadiers, and will receive military funeral. Lived on Niagara street.

Jas. White, an ex policeman, and lived on Stafford street. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Thomas Wells, fireman of the special freight is supposed to have lived at Stratford.

John Rowlett lived at 90 Bolton street. He was a young man recently married.

John Lynch lived at 388 Little Richmond street. Leaves a widow but no family, his only surving child having died a few weeks ago; was formerly a scene-shifter.

Chas. Spohn, formerly of Cleveland, Ohio, lived at 168 Front street East.

Joseph McDonald, lived at No. 12 Power street. was a young unmarried man.

Samuel Bayley, 567 King street West, between 50 and 60 years of age unmarried.

Geo. Prescott, Abbey-lane, was a young man of 19 or 20, and the chief support of a widowed mother.

John Kernoughan recently out from the North of Ireland, leaves a widow a sister un provided for; aged 33; packer by trade.

Charles Stanley, Markham street, Seaton village, aged 14 years.

John McKenzie, Seaton village, son of Alex. McKenzie, Ontario street, aged 15 years.

H. D. Kerman, 101 Bleeker street, badly burned and severe shock; native of Hanover, and about 36 years of age.

Geo. A. J. Seal, rooms at 224 Parliament street; his home is at Sweetsburg, Que., 60 miles east of Montreal; 17 years of age.

John Aggett, a hammerman, lived at 216 Niagara street; leaves a wife and family,

Fred Bothroyd, 146 Strachan avenue; badly burned and scalded; a young Englishman recently out to this country.

James Kelly, 147 Front street, terribly scalded; was an American; leaves widow and family.

Hugh Cunningham. Bolton street Riverside; a native of Scotland; about 40 years of age; leaves widow and family.

Eddie Robinson, a lad aged 14; the favorite of the men at the works; lived at 14 Beverly street.

Later—Charles McDonald, Matthew Walker and Patrick Norton have since died.

AT THE HOSPITIAL.

From the hour of nine o'clock the hospital has been crowded with anxious people looking for their friends. The first man arrived in the ambulance about that hour, and others followed in omnibuses, transfer wagons, and cabs. Three stretchers were used to move the unfortunate victims to the different wards. The full hospital staff immediately proceeded to undress them while the doctors were busily engaged sewing up wounds and dressing those who were terribly scalded. Some of these poor men were burned from head to foot with steam from the locomotive and the flames. A Globe report through the different wards with Student O'Reilly. The scene was a n able one. With the exception of o the faces of those in the hospital be recognized by their friends. victims, named John Rowlett, of 9 street, died shortly after his arri hospital. Both of his legs were cu he was terribly burned. Samuel 567½ King street west, presented sight. His face was blackened an and he also soon succumbed. Jo of 258 Little Richmond street, di after 12 o'clock. He was terribly One young man, William Fitzgerald six years of age, of 146 Berkeley st he was found under the cylinder o motive. His face is badly cut, b likely recover. Hugh Cunningha Kermar, Fred. Bothroyd, James Ke Kobinson, and John Aggett all di the night.

Municipal Election

The following is the vote p in Glenelg, giving each polli division and the total number polled by each candidate.

CANDIDATES.	WARDS 1	2	3	4
Davis	100	39	54	3
MacRea	39	71	72	8
Glencross	47	13	42	8
McMillan	84	95	68	3
Dunsmoor	95	14	9	9
Lamb	10	5	95	4
McCuaig	41	97	11	3
Neil	28	34	70	2
Whitmore	116	38	2	1

Result of Euphrasia voting following is the official sta giving the total number of vot ed by each candidates:

Deputy Reeve.
Fawcett
Erskine

Majority for Fawcett,

Councillors.
Boyd
Black
Hurd
Shepherdson
Ellis
Clugston
Elliott
Kerr
Hawkin
Davis
Hall

COLLINGWOOD.—Mayor, John Reeve, J Moberly; Deputy, Jo tleton. Councillors—Centre J W Archer, A McDermid, W J West Word, C E Stepheus, F E Stewart; East Ward, E B J Carscadden, P Henser.

DURHAM.—Mayor, D Jackso Reeve, G McKechnie. Counc North Ward, J Burnett, R McF C L Grant; East Ward, G Wh J Dunsmoor, W Laidlaw; Wes Dr. Jamieson, K Greenwo Tucker.

MEAFORD.—Mayor, Charles Reeve, Alex Thompson. Coun North Ward, T C Wilcox, H L Robinson; East Ward, J Spar C Little, E Thompson.

OWEN SOUND.—Mayor, D A C Reeve. John Chisholm; 1st D J W Frost, 2nd Deputy, J C Councillors—D Morrison, J C Jas White, S McLean, Jas R Robert Malcolm, James H Litt Manders, Thos Kennedy, John er. The poll for the latter two ed in a tie.

ORANGEVILLE.—Mayor, Jos Pa Reeve, John Gilchrist; Deputy Hewitt. Councillors—East W Mortimer, J Moore; North Wa Reid, Jas Beatty; West Ward, C Kearns; South Ward, Mole, Ma

SHELBURNE.—Reeve, Wm. Councillors—E Berwick, T F G R Hanuah, C Irwin.

ARTEMESIA.—Reeve, Dr. Chr Councillors, Elliott, McA Blakely, and Pedlar.

EUPHRASIA.—Reeve, Gilray; uty, Fawcett; Councillors, Hurd and Black.

HOLLAND.—Reeve, J. Came Deputy, Norton; Councillors, H Galbraith, and Williscroft.

GLENELG.—Reeve, McRae; D McMillan; Councillors, Duns Neil, and McCuaig.

PROTON.—Reeve. J. J. Middl Deputy, Rogers Councillors, I Shaw and Johnston.

OSPREY.—Reeve, Thomas Ga Deputy, A. McIntyre; Counci not yet heard from.

BIRTHS.

HULL—In Markdale, on New Year's da wife of Mr. J. H. Hull, of a son.

RICHARDS—In Markdale on New Year' the wife of Mr. C. Richards, of a son

MONTGOMERY—In Markdale, on the 6th the wife of Mr, Robert Montgomery, daughter.

DEATHS.

MURRAY.—Father of Mr. Thos. M Glenelg, on the 9th inst., aged 78 ye

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK.

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TORONTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clochs, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personaliy, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.95 to $1.05; Spring $0.60 to $1 08; Barley, 40 to55; Peas, 66; Oats, 27c Butter. 18c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes,[35c; Hay, $8 .00 ; Pork, 6.00 to 6.50; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

First class oatmeal for sale at Barhead Mills. cheap.

Annual Township Agricultural Society's meeting to-day.

The morning train going North was over three hours late yesterday.

Dr. Sproule M. P. and lady will leave on Wednesday next for Ottawa.

Our report of Euphrasia and Glenelg Municipal elections are the official figures.

The Meaford *Mirror* is reduced in size and changed in form to that of four-page double royal.

The next sittings of division court, No. 5, will be held in Flesherton, on Thursday January 24th, 1884.

If you have a bad cold or a weak stomach try a cup of McFarlands pure Japan tea, three times daily.

School Books. — Royal Reders, Canadian Readers, and all the ordinary text books at the Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

One voice all over the land goes up from mothers that say McFarland sells the purest and best Tea in the county.

To improve your appearance, bring your razor to Smith, the barber and have it put in good trim, and then have a dacent shave.

Parties indebted to me by note or account will pay same to Wm. Lucas. immediately, as all accounts, notes &c., will be sued in next court unless paid. W. F. Doll.

DON'T forget the entertainment to be given to night in the Orange hall by the Markdale Literary and Gymnastic Club. An excellsnt time is expectad. Doors open at 7:30, tickets 25 cents.

The recent cold dip has had a wonderful effect on the wood pile. We have had considerable sour wood which is very annoying,and a host of promises for a further supply of fuel, which has been equally unsatisfactory.

J. H. Hull had a New Year's gift presented to him on the 1st January, a young son; and Charlie Richard's, not to be beaten, had a similar presentation the same day. We wish them many happy returns of the occasion.

A. O. U. W.—We understand the local members of this progressive order have secured the hall in the top story of the Berwick block for lodge purposes. The hall is very commodious, and is going to be well carpeted and finely furnished.—Shelburne *Free Press.*

The prospects are favorable for the establishment of a woollen factory in Markdale next summer. as a party is now corresponding with that view. There is an excellent opening for one and a splendid business can be done by the right man.

It is thought by a good many that John Chisholm, Esq., being an old and active member of the County Council, and popular with the members, will receive the honor of the Wardenship this year.—*O. S. Times.*

Business Change.—In a few days Mr. McNea will remove his extensive stock of groceries, wines and liquors into the new premises adjoining the old stand, which is being neatly and tatefully fitted up. Give him a call.

For first class axe handles go to Finnerty's shop, Elizabeth st., opposite the bank, Markdale. You can bring your own timber and have them made to order, or you can get them all ready made at the shop. Sign of the Big Axe Handle. 169-72

The first meeting of Township Council is fixed by act of Parliment, and is the third Monday in the year which will be the 21st inst. The County Council will meet the following day. The fourth Tuesday in January being the first meeting by statute.

The late storm was general, and we believe the most severe we have had for many years. Railway traffic on the various lines was checked, but have since resumed usual regularity, the roads however are in a bad, and in many places, impassable state, through the country.

A Secret.—The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health. Rejuvinater Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the blood, Liver Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the palid cheek. Sold only by Smith, the barber.

Our Patrons who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscaiption for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the Standard office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*, *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *Americau Agriculturist*, any of the above with the Standard for $2.00 or singly for one $1. except the *Agriculturist* which is $1.50.

Not easily Discouraged.—Miss Burnside, a very highly respected young lady of this place was to be married on Wednesday in her friend's Mr Sargeant's house, the house was burned the night previous, but the happy event took place on the appointed day at Mr. J. R. Trimbles residence. Our best wishes follow them.

Accident.—Mr. Jno. Wilson, of Masonville, lost a valuable horse on Saturday last. Mr. W. was on his way home from Shelburne, and was turning the corner at Mr. John B. Dodd's place when the horse got his leg between a large stone and a culvert and broke it. Mr. Wilson killed the horse at once, as there was no chance of recovery.—*Free Press.*

Almost a Fire.—The new year in Shelburne was nearly being welcomed by a big blaze in Mr. John Lindsay's residence. Just about midnight, fire was discovered between the studding of a partition where a stove-pipe passes through; but prompt action by Mr. Lindsay and a few of the neighbors checked the blaze before much damage was done.—*Free Prese.*

A Beautiful Gift.—The Rock Island Route has issued a new and most comprehensive Cook Book, of 128 pages, filled with new and reliable receipts from the best caterers of this and other countries. No housewife can afford to be without it; and though worth one dollar, it will be sent to any address, postpaid, upon receipt of ten cents in stamps. As they will go like hot cakes send at once to E. St. John, G. T. & P. A., Chicago, Illinois.

Extensive auction sale of village lots in the village of Markdale, on Saturday, Feb. 2, by M. Armstrong. The above lots are all well situated in the best part of the village, commanding a good view and convenient to railway station. Terms, one third cash, balance in one and two years.

Mr. Norman McIntyre has opened a branch store in his brothers premises, in Markdale. Mr. W. P. Patterson has charge of it and if he is as popular in Markdale as in Durham he is sure to do a good business.—Durham *Chronicle.* Mr. W. P. has made a favourable impression to commence with, and we have no doubt he will be well patronized. We wish him success.

Artemesia District L. O. L. held their annual meeting in the town hall, Flesherton, on the 8th inst., when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: J Brodie, DM; Wm. Rutledge, DDM; Rev. T McGregor, DC; T H Firth, DKC; J Boland DFS; Jas Elliott, D Treas; Wm Wright, Lecturer; E Brodie, D Lecturer; J Blakely, Dir of Cer. This lodge contains eight primary lodges which were all represented.

Dr. M. Souvielle & Co., surgeons from the celebrated International Throat and Lung Institute will be at the Rutledge House, Markdale, on the 16th inst., where they can be consulted by physicians or patients suffering from catarrh, catarrhal deafness, bronchitis, asthma, consumption, or any disease of nose, throat, or lungs. These specialists use the spirometer, an instrument which conveys the medicinal properties of the medicine directly to the seat of disease. Invented by Dr. M. Souvielle ex-aide surgeon of the French Army. Consultation and trial of spirometer free. For further information write for list of questions and copy of International News to International Throat and Lung Institute, 173, Church St. Toronto.

George Lamb of 19 con., Egremont deliberately suicided lastFriday morning. He had been in Mt. Forest the previous day, and a gentleman who rode some distance with him, states that he even was in better spirits than usual, chatting jocularly all the way,yet there is no doubt but that he had in his possession at the time the rope purchased for the rash and fatal act. On Friday morning he went out as usual to feed the stock, and not returning, his boys went to see what was keeping him and were horrified to discover his lifeless body hanging by a rope attached to one of the rungs of a ladder which he had leant against the side of a straw stack. His feet was only about 2 inches from the ground and the ladder was within easy reach, so the deed was evidently premeditated and executed with terrible earnestness His financial position was sound and he was neither addicted to the use of nor under the influence of liquor.—Durham *Chronicle.*

AWFUL CATASTROPHE.

An Illinois Educational Institution Destroyed by Fre.

St. Louis, Jan. 5.—In the institute of the Immaculate Conception Sisters of Notre Dame, Belleville, Ill., destroyed by fire last night, were sixty pupils—all girls from 10 years to adult age—several teachers, and other inmates. After the fire started an attempt was made by the Sisters to extinguish it, and failing efforts were made to remove the pupils. The flames spread so rapidly that no order could be preserved, and a panic seized both children and sisters with wild confusion, and a rush to escape, Forty or more pupils are known to have got out, but several in their fright jumped from the windows, and were either killed or badly injured. It is reported that the fire started from the furnace in the basement, and the flame spread upward cutting off most of the exits.

Meaford Road.

From a correspondent.

At the annual school meeting Mr. Arthur Johnston was elected school trustee.

Wesley, son of Mr. T. Kells, accidently shot himself on Wednesday, while fooling with a revolver, Dr. Sproule was sent for and removed the shell of the bullet from the boys cheek. He will recover.

The wives of Messrs. W. J. Cooey, A. Johnston, and J. C. Buchanan have each presented their liege lord with a fine boy as Christmas and New Year's gift's.

Stormy weather and roads badly drifted, making travel in some places almost impassable. What has become of our pathmasters.

The family of Mr. J. Rowe intend moving to Manitoba in the spring.

The annual tea meeting in connection with the Sabbath school will be held in the Wesley church on the 15th inst.

Mr. T. Gilbert, sr., has been ill for some time but is now improving.

A daughter of Mr. Jas. Brodie, aged 17, has been very ill for several weeks with inflammatory rheumatism, she is yet in a critical condition and very little, if any improvement can be noticed.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The cattle fair on Tuesday was fairly attended.

The question of incorporotion is beginning to agitate the minds of some of our citizens.

The band intend holding a grand concert on Thursday evening considerable foreign and professional talent has been engaged for the occasion.

Mr. T. Haney, one of our merchants removed to Luther this week. It is hoped his success or Mr. Wheeler will be more enterprising than Mr. Haney was.

The proprietor of our woollen mills has "done it up sly." He was married last week to Miss McCosh, of Melancthon, very sly Willie, but not so sly as you imagined.

J. J. Middleton, Esq., has been returned to the position he formerly occupied as Reeve of Proton. The band celebrated the event by serenading him at his residence on Monday evening.

Notwithstanding the large number of nominations very little interest was manifest in the election of police trustees. One of the four candidates resigned, leaving the other three masters of the field, viz: Thos. Hanbuury A. G. Hunter, G. R. Middleton.

Golden Wedding.—On the 29th of Dec., 1883, Mr. William Hunter aged 73 and his wife now 70 celebrated the fiftieth year of their married life. surrounded by a large circle of sons and daughters, sons-in-law, daughters in-law, grand children and great grandchildren. The marriage ceremony was repeated by the Rev. W. E. McKay, B. A., after which the rev. gentleman gave a very able and exhaustive address, during the delivery of which tears were shed by many of the friends. It is a striking coincidence that exactly a quarter of a century ago W. H. Hunter, Esq., their oldest son,was united in the bands of holy matrimoney to his present wife, then Miss Gillespie, and this was the first marriage ceremony preformed by Mr. McKay in this part of the country. After the feast which had been bountifully provided for the occasion was over, Mr. and Mrs. Hunter were made the recipients of many valuable presents. I may also state that Mr. and Mrs. Hunter have seventy-three grand children living and seventeen great grandchildren. It was a happy occasion and one that will not be soon forgotten by all who were present. Com.—*Orangeville Advertiser.*

The Toronto *World*, speaking of the new railway ticket just comming into use in the United States, says: "We are glad to hear that the Canadian Pacific Railway are contemplating the introduction of the system—have in fact decided on it, and that before long it will be in use on the main line and on the Ontario and Quebec division. The Grand Trunk, too, are in favor of it, but do not expect to adopt it before January 1st, 1885. The saying to the railroad and the convenience to the public therefrom will be almost incalculation Under this system a passenger buys a fifty mile, ticket mede up in a little book with a perforated section for each mile Each of these little sections is good for a mile in any direction or on any part of the road.

Credit Sale Register.

January the 12th, Saturday, on the premises of M. Patton,lot 21, con. 7,Euphrasia, a large quantity of farm stock, implements, &c. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock. Terms sums over $5.00 12 months on approved paper. J. W. Shepherdson auctioneer.

CARD OF THANKS.

Having sold my livery business to Mr. W. Benson, I beg to return sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have received at your hands while in the business, and would hereby solicit a continuance of the same for my successor.

J. H. HULL.

CARD OF THANKS.

Those who worked so bravely and successfully in battling with the fire and saving my household goods together with shop and contents will please accept my sincere thanks.

FRED SARJEANT.

NOTICE.

Those indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle without further delay. Owing to the late fire I am in need of all outstanding accounts.

R. ASKIN.

CARD OF THANKS.

My sincere thanks is due and hereby tendered to those who worked so faithfully in saving my goods and household furniture from the late fire.

R. ASKIN.

SUFFOLK BOAR.

One of the finest animals ever brought into this district for service at Lot 6. Con 7, Euphrasia. Age, year past. Terms, $1 at time of service.

171-80 D. R. ELLIS.

TEACHER WANTED.

For Union School Section No. 1, Euphrasia and Artemsia, Female holding Second or Third Class certificate, duties to commence 2nd January 1884. Apply personally to Wm. Mathews, Robt. Carruthers or James Stewart, or by letter to

JAMES STEWART,
172-74 Eugenia P.O.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct.16.1883. 16

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

TO THE CREDITORS OF

James Thompson.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of James Thompson, late of the Township of Artemesia, in the County of Grey, Farmer, who died on or about the 4th day of April, 1883, at the said township of Artemesia are, on or before the

TENTH DAY OF JANUARY,

next, to send to either of the undersigned Executors at Flesherton, their Christian and Surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them. After the said Fourth day of January next the said Executors will distribute the assets of the said James Thompson, amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to such claims as the said executors shall then have notice of.

This notice is given in pursuance of Chap. 107. Sec. 34, R. S. O.

Dated at Flesherton this 11th day of December 1883.

(Signed) ISAAC SINCLAIR.
171-74 WILLIAM HILL.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED.)

"If he did nothing worse than that I should think no worse of him than you do, Miss Christie. But I think that you will allow that a man who has lived within half a mile of another man for nearly three years must know more of his character than a young innocent girl who has seen him at his best only for a month."

"But you cannot judge a man fairly until you have seen him continually in his own home. I have seen Mr. Rayner among his family; I have played for him, walked with him, had long walks with him; and I must surely know him better than you, who have only an ordinary outside acquaintance with him."

Mr. Reade drew himself up very stiffly, and the color rushed to his forehead. He was getting really angry.

"No doubt, Miss Christie, you know him a great deal better than I do. I have never played for him, and I have not found either talks or walks with him particularly delightful. But then I dare say he did not try so hard to be agreeable to me as he did to you."

He said this in a sneering tone, which brought the hot blood to my face. I tried to answer, but my voice would not come. I turned away sharply, and left him, with an agony of anger and pain at my heart which would have made him remorseful indeed if he could have guessed what his words had inflicted. As it was, he followed me a few steps down the drive, with apologies to which I was too angry and too much hurt to listen.

"Don't speak to me now," I said—"I can't bear it;" and, running off rapidly into a side-path, I left him, and fled away through the alleys into the house.

Luckily I managed to keep back tears, so that I could return to the drawing-room with the flowers I had gathered before they began to wonder why I had been so long. Mrs. Rayner told me that the note from Mrs. Manners which Mr. Reade had brought was to ask that the articles which we were preparing for the "sale"—a sort of bazaar on a small scale which was one of the attractions of the annual school-treat—should be sent in to her within a week, as they had to be ticketed and arranged before the sale-day arrived, and whether Miss Christie would be so kind as to give her services at the stall; and, if so, whether she would call on Mrs. Manners during the next few days to settle what should be her share of the work. I was delighted at the thought of this little excitement, and, although Mr. Rayner warned me that I should have nothing nicer to do than to see the pretty trifles I had worked fingered by dirty old women who would not buy them, and to have hot tea poured over me by clumsy children if I helped at the feast, I would not be frightened by she prospect.

That evening I debated with myself whether it was not too damp and swampy still for me to go and peep at my nest and see if the water had subsided and left the top of the bricks dry. I chose afterwards to think that it was some supernatural instinct which led me to decide that I would put on my goloshes and go.

When I got there, I found on the bough which formed my seat a basket of Gloire de Dijon roses, and the stalk of the uppermost one was stuck through a little note. I never doubted those roses were for me; I only wondered who had put them there. I looked searchingly around me in all directions before I took up the rose which carried the note and carefully slipped it off. It contained these words.

"For Miss Christie, with the sincere apologies of one who would not have offended her for the whole world."

I did not know the writing, but I knew whom it was from. I think, if I had been quite sure that no one could have seen me, I should have raised the note to my lips, I was so happy. But, though I could see no one, the fact of the basket arriving so surely at my secret haunt seemed to argue the existence of a supernatural agency in dealing with which one could not be too discreet; so I only put the note into my pocket and returned to the house with my flowers.

The supernatural agency could not follow me there, so I slept that night with the note under my pillow.

CHAPTER VIII.

"You are getting pale again, my dear child," said Mr. Rayner to me the next morning—he met me, at the foot of the stairs, dressed for my walk with Haidee. "We must find some means of bring those most becoming roses back to your cheeks again. You work too hard at those self-imposed evening tasks, I am afraid."

"Oh, no, indeed I don't, Mr. Rayner! I am getting very lazy; I haven't done anything for two or three nights."

The fact was that I had felt too languid even to sit down and write, and I had wasted the last two evenings listlessly turning over the pages of a book I did not read.

"Ah, then you want change of air! Now how to give it you without letting you go away—for we can't spare you even for a week! You will think me a magician if I procure you change of air without leaving this house, won't you, Miss Christie? Yet I think I can manage it. You must give me a few days to look about for my wand, and then, hey, presto, the thing will be done!"

I laughed at these promises, looking upon them as the lightest of jests; but the very next day I met a workman upon the stairs and Mr. Rayner asked me mysteriously at dinner whether I had seen his familiar spirit about, adding that the spirit wore a paper cap and a dirty artisan's suit, and smelt of beer. That spirit pervaded the house for two days. I met him in the garden holding very unspiritual converse with Jane; I met him in my room taking the measure of my bedstead; I met him in the passage carrying what looked like thin sheets of tin and rolls of wall-paper, and I heard sounds of heavy boots in the turret above my room. Then I saw no more of him; but still there were unaccustomed sounds over my head, sounds of footsteps and knocking, and I met sometimes Jane and sometimes Sarah coming out of a door which I had never known unlocked before, but which I now discovered led to a narrow staircase that I guessed was the way to the turret.

On the fourth day, when I went to my room to dress for tea, I found it all dismantled, the bed and most of the furniture gone, and little Jane pulling down my books from their shelf and enjoying my discomfiture with delighted giggles, not at all disconcerted at being caught taking an unheard of liberty.

"What does this mean, Jane? I can't sleep on the floor; and what are you doing with my books?" I cried in one breath.

"I don't know nothing about it, miss; it's Mr. Rayner's orders," said she, with another irrepressible snigger at my bewildered face.

I was turning to the door to wander forth, I did not know exactly whither, to try to find an explanation of this most extraordinary state of things, when Sarah came in, her dark frowning face offering a strong contrast to that of the laughing Jane.

"Sarah, can you tell me what this means?" said I.

"Mr. Rayner has ordered the room in the turret to be prepared for you," said she shortly. "Perhaps you will be kind enough to manage down here till after tea, as it's his orders that you shouldn't be shown up till the room is quite ready."

I answered that I could manage very well, and they left the room. I said nothing at tea about my adventure, reflecting that perhaps some surprise for me was intended, which would be sprung upon me at a fitting time. And so it proved. While I was quietly writing in the schoolroom, after tea, Mr. and Mrs. Rayner and Haidee, who had not yet gone to bed, came in and conducted me in a formal procession up-stairs, up the narrow winding turret-staircase that I had so often wanted to explore, and, opening the door of the one room the turret contained, Mr. Rayner, in a short but elaborate speech, begged to instal me without further ceremony as the "imprisoned princess of the enchanted tower."

I gave a cry of delight. It was an octaganal room, the four sides which overlooked the marsh containing each a window, while in one of the other sides was a small fireplace with a bright fire burning. The carpet was new, the wall-paper was new; there were two easy-chairs, one on each side of the fire, a writing-table and a Japanese screen, besides the furniture of my old room. It looked so bright and so pretty that my eyes danced with pleasure at the sight, and I could not speak while Mr. Rayner explained that now I should be high and dry out of the damp, and he expected me to become red-faced and healthy-loooking immediately—that he had had tinfoil put behind the paper in one of the cupboards which was considered damp, that the picturesque ivy had been torn down—all but a little bit to hide the unsightly chimney—and that I was to have a fire whenever I liked now, and one every day when it began to grow colder.

"I don't know what to say. I don't know how to thank you," said I, almost pained by the extent of the kindness showered upon me.

I tried to include Mrs. Rayner in my thanks; but she hung back almost ungraciously, and she seemed to have been drawn into this demonstration against her will. She was the last of my three visitors to leave the room, and in the moment that we were alone together, before she followed her husband and child down stairs, she said, seeming to be moved out of her reserve by the unaccustomed little excitement, and casting upon me a keen look from her great eyes—

"Are you not afraid of sleeping so far from every one? Or do you prefer it?"

I am not at all nervous; but I was enough impressed by her almost eager manner to answer rather shyly—

"No, I don't prefer it. But there is nothing to be afraid of, is there?"

She glanced toward the door, and, saying hurriedly, "Oh, no, of course not! I hope you will be comfortable, Miss Christie," she left the room.

Afraid! No, of course I was not afraid; I never had minded sleeping away from everybody else; and, if burglars were to break into the Alders, they certainly would not expect to find anything worth stealing in the turret. I wished Mrs. Rayner had not put the idea into my head, though. I was not so strong-minded as to be proof against fear even at second-hand, and ever since the sensation caused by that jewel-robbery in Derbyshire I had been very careful to hide away my watch, my one bracelet, and my two brooches under my pillow at night. But I was too happy in my new abode to trouble myself long with idle fears. I found that, by opening out my screen in a particular position, I could completely hide the wash-hand stand, and make myself a sitting-room; then I sat down by the fire in one of the arm chairs and gave myself up to the enjoyment of this new piece of good fortune; and I was still gazing into the fire, with my feet cosily warming—the nights were already cold enough for that to be a luxury—on a hassock close to the fender, when I heard Sarah coming up the stairs. I knew her footstep, and I would rather not have heard what I considered her ill-omened tread on this first evening in my new room. For I knew that Sarah disliked me, and even the fact that she had brought me up some coals to replenish my fire, which was getting low, did not reconcile me to her presence; I could not help thinking of the grudging manner in which before tea she had announced to me my change of residence. I tried to be friendly, however, and, when I had thanked her for her trouble, I said—

"I wonder this nice room has been neglected so long. Has no one ever used it, Sarah?"

"Mr. Rayner used to use it for a study," she said shortly. "I don't know why he gave it up; I suppose it was too high up. That was six months ago, before you came."

"It is a long way from anybody else's room, Sarah, isn't it?"

"Mine is the nearest, and I have ears like needles; so you needn't be frightened," said she, in a tone which really sounded more menacing than consoling.

"It will be rather lonely on a stormy night; the wind will howl so up here," I said, my spirits beginning to sink under her sharp speeches.

"Oh, you won't want for company, I dare say!" she said, with a harsh grating laugh.

"Why all the company I am likely to get here is burglars," I answered lugubriously, with my chin between my hands.

The start she gave startled me in my turn.

"Burglars! What burglars? What are you talking about?"

I looked up amazed at the effect of my words on Sarah, whom, of all people in the world, I should have considered strong-minded. It was promotion for me to be soothing Sarah.

"Why, I have more courage than you!" I said, laughing lightly. "I'm not afraid of them. If they came, they would soon go down again when they found there was nothing to take. Would you be afraid to sleep up here alone, Sarah?"

But she hardly took the trouble to answer me except by a nod; her black eyes were fixed upon me as I spoke, as if she would, and almost as if she could, penetrate to my inmost soul. Then, as if satisfied with the result of her scrutiny, she relapsed into her usual hard, cold manner, and, answering my good night shortly, left me alone.

Then I made up my mind definitely on a point that had often occupied me vaguely, and decided that Mrs. Rayner and Sarah were, in different ways, without exception, the two most unpleasant and disagreeable women I had ever met. And after that I went to bed and dreamt, not of a burglar, but of quite a different person.

The next day was Sunday, and there were two strangers in church who attracted the attention of all the congregation. They were two fair-complexioned, light-haired girls who sat in the Reades' pew, and who had evidently spared no expense on rather tasteless and unbecoming toilettes. I caught myself feeling not sorry that they were ill-dressed, and glad that one was plain and that the one who was pretty was dreadfully freckled; and I wondered how it was that I had grown so ill-natured. Mr. Laurence Reade sat between them, and he shared his hymn-book with the pretty one; and I did so wish it had been with the plain one! And when we came out of the church, and he and his two sisters and the two girls trooped out together, the breaking up of the group left him to pair off again with the pretty one.

I remember noticing, as Haidee and I walked home together, that the midges teased me more than they had ever done that summer, that the sun was more scorching, and that it was just as dusty as if we had not had any rain at all. It was a horrid day.

Mr. Rayner asked us, at dinner, if we had noticed the two girls with the pretty hair in Mr. Reade's pew, and said that he had heard that the one with the blue eyes was the future Mrs. Laurence Reade, and that it would be an excellent match for both of them.

"I noticed that he paid her a great deal of attention in church, and afterwards they paired off together quite naturally," said he.

And that afternoon the heat and the midges and the dust were worse than ever.

Mr. Rayner complained on the day after this that I was looking paler than before, and threatened to have me sent back to my old room if I did not look brighter in two days from that date. Luckily for me, my spirits improved a little. The next day Haidee and I passed by Geldham Park in our walk, and saw over the fence Mr. Reade, his sisters, and the two strangers playing lawn-tennis. None of them noticed us that time; but, as we were returning, I observed that Mr. Reade jumped up from the grass where he was lounging in the midst of the adoring girls, as I thought contemptuously, and shook out of his hat the leaves and grasses with which his companions had filled it; as for them, they were too much occupied with him to see anything outside the park.

Haidee and I had to go the village shop with a list of articles which I felt sure we should not get there. But it was one of Mr. Rayner's principles to encourage local trade, so we had to go once a week and tease the crusty and ungrateful old man who was the sole representative of it by demands for such outlandish things as wax-candles, bloater-paste, and *floselle*. I had been tapping vainly for some minutes on the little counter, on which lay four tallow "dips," a box of rusty crochet-hooks, and a most uninviting piece of bacon, when Mr. Reade dashed into the shop and greeted me with much surprise. When he had asked after Mr. and Mrs. Rayner, and heard that they were quite well, there was a pause, and he seemed to look to me to continue the conversation; but I could think of nothing to say. So he roamed about, digging his cane into the cheese and knocking down a jar of snuff, which he carefully scraped together with his foot and shovelled back, dust and all, into the jar, while I still tapped and still nobody came.

"He must be at dinner," said I resignedly. "In that case we shall have to wait."

For I knew Mr. Bowles. So Mr. Reade seated himself on the counter and harpooned the bacon with one of the rusty crochet-hooks.

"Convenient places these village-shops," said he, not thinking of what he was saying, I was sure.

"Yes, if you don't care what you get, nor how stale it is," said I sharply.

He laughed; but I did not intend to be funny at all.

"I came in only for some"—here he looked round the shop, and his eyes rested on a pile of dusty toys—"for some marbles. I thought they would do for the school-treat, you know."

I thought it was a pity he did not return to his lawn-tennis and his *fiancee* if that was the errand he came on, and I was determined not to be drawn into another *tete-a-tete* with him, so I turned to leave the shop. But he stopped me.

"Old Bowles can't be much longer over his bacon, I'm sure," said he, rather pleadingly. "I—I wanted to ask you if you were any better. I thought last Sunday you were looking awfully ill."

"Last Sunday?"—and I thought of those girls. "I was never better in my life, thank you. And I am quite well. Mr. and Mrs. Rayner have put me into the turret to keep me out of the damp. It was very, very kind of him to think about it. It is the best room in all the house."

"Best room in the house? Then Mr. Rayner doesn't sleep in the house at all," said he, in a low voice, but with sudden decision.

I got up from the one chair and turned to my pupil, who was deep in an old story-book she had found.

"Come, Haidee!"

"No, no; that is revenge—it is unworthy of you," said he, in a lower voice still. "Don't let us quarrel again. Mr. Rayner is an angel. No, no, not that!"—for I was turning away again. "He has his faults; but he is as near perfection as a man can be. Then you are very happy at the Alders now?"

"Yes, thank you."

"And you have no great troubles?"

"Yes, I have—Sarah."

"Sarah? That is one of the servants, isn't it? A gaunt, shrewd looking person? I've often met her on the road to and from Beaconsburgh."

"Yes. She goes out when she likes, I think. She is a very important person in the household, much more so than Mrs. Rayner."

"Oh! And she is a trouble to you?"

"Yes; I'm afraid of her. She doesn't like me. And whenever I used to give her letters to post I never got any answers to them."

"Does Mr. Rayner like her?"

"Like her? I don't think any one could like Sarah, except, of course, her 'young man.' That doesn't count. But Mr. Rayner thinks a great deal of her."

"So the young man's liking doesn't count?"

"Of course Tom Parks is prejudiced in her favor," said I, preferring that the talk should remain personal.

"Surely it is a compliment to a woman that a young man should be prejudiced in her favor?" said he, preferring that the talk should become abstract.

"He must have finished by this time!" I cried; and a vigorous thump on the counter did at last bring in Mr. Bowles, who declared it was the first sound he had heard.

I was sorry to find that he had several of the things I wanted, as everything he sold was of the worst possible quality; and, while he was doing them up, Mr. Reade found an opportunity to whisper—

"You got my flowers?"

"Yes, thank you; it was very kind of you to send them."

"Bring them," corrected he, "What did you do with them?"

I remembered the fair-haired girl and my resolve to be discreet.

"I put them in water, and when they were dead I threw them away."

"Threw them away?"

"Yes, of course; one doesn't keep dead flowers," said I calmly; but it hurt me to say so, for the words seemed to hurt him. It is very hard to be discreet.

He said no more, but took his parcel and left the shop, saluting me very coldly. I had taken up my parcel, and was going out too, when Haidee's soft voice broke in.

"You've got Mr. Reade's marbles, and he has gone off with mamma's wool and curtain-hooks, Miss Christie."

I had not noticed this.

"How stupid of him!" I exclaimed.

He had marched off so fast that I had to run down the lane after him before he heard me call "Mr. Reade!" We laughed a little at the embarrassment he would have felt if he had produced a ball of wool and curtain-hooks as the result of the morning's shopping, and I if I had gravely presented Mrs. Rayner with a bag of marbles. And then, remorseful and blushing, I said hurriedly—

"I did keep one of the roses, Mr. Reade—the one with the note on it;" and then I ran back to Haidee, without looking up. Whether he was engaged or not, I could not be ungracious about those lovely flowers.

Then Haidee and I went home to dinner. I had met Mr. Reade quite by accident, and I had done nothing wrong, nothing but what civility demanded, in exchanging a few words with him; but I was glad Haidee was not one of those foolish prattling little girls who insist upon chattering at meal-times about all the small events of the morning walk.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WASTING AWAY.

The Living Skeleton Ready to Yield His Body to the Cause of Science.

Isaac S. Sprague, the living skeleton, who is 40 years old, and has been reduced by atrophy to forty pounds weight, said to a correspondent, in regard to a rumour that he had given his body, in the interests of science, to the Harvard Medical College: "Yes, the story is true, and all the arrangements have just been completed. I have agreed that when I die they shall have my body; they will first cut it open and make a post mortem examination to find out, if possible, why I am so thin; then they will put the body in alcohol and place it in the museum of the college, where it will remain, but I'm going to need it myself for the present; they can't have it till I get through with it. My body will be preserved in the museum there as that of Calvin Edson is in the Albany museum. Edson died at the age of forty-five, weighing only forty-five pounds. The doctors, when they cut him open, found that his thinness was caused by narrowing of the thoracic duct, a trouble with which other members of his family were affected. His face and neck were emaciated like the rest of his body, but mine are not, so my thinness is probably due to something else. The physicians pronounce it to be an extreme case of progressive muscular atrophy. It has been going on for thirty years, while the longest other case on record is that of a man who died after having the complaint for ten years."—*Albany Argus.*

The Freak of a Birmingham Chimney Sweep.

Recently a strange scene in one of the principal Birmingham thoroughfares was the subject of magisterial proceedings. A sweep named Cheshire ran up a ladder on to the roof of a gentleman's house, and, for the edification of a large crowd, stood upon his head on the top of a chimney pot, at the same time performing with his legs a variety of fantastical movements. The chimney collapsed and fell into the street, doing damage to the extent of a sovereign, and causing several persons to have narrow escaped from injury, while the adventurous performer of the freak rolled into the water-spout, and had a narrow escape from what must have been instant death. Ultimately he was rescued through a skylight in the roof. The prisoner said he supposed he had been playing the fool. The Clerk—And you will have to pay for it. Cheshire was fined 5s., and 20s. damages.—*London Telegraph,*

Philosophy of Eating.

Were men to exercise the same judgm in reference to their own food that th in feeding domestic animals, there woul less illness on account of diet. For a m ter of such universal importance it has the subject of many absurd theories.

The world seems to be divided betw those who "eat to live" and those "live to eat," The proper line may drawn somewhere between these extre There is little to choose between a glu and one who eats too little from a se mental notion that it is vulgar to eat; that the less one can eat and still pre to live, the more refined and spiritual comes. If a man has no control over h pet", and no judgment as to the qua of food he requires, it would have better had he belonged to a lower cre animals, subject to the control of a hi intelligence. Neglect or refusal to pro of sufficient food to sustain the body i full vigor should be regarded as evidenc disease, requiring the attention of a c petent physician. Nature will not pati submit to be abused or cheated.

The quantity and the quality of food quired in each individual can depend the size and health of the person and o occupation. A person of sedentary h should regulate the diet to the requirem of the system, remembering that it is to err on the side of eating hardly en than too much. Over-eating produce cumulations of fat, which is a disease self, and increases the quantity of bl rendering one liable to heart disease apoplexy; and paradoxical as it may s insufficient food tends to produce the disease. Either condition causes derang ments in the circulation that may in the same troubles.

If we follow the indications of na are safe as to foods. What the app craves is usually best for us; the sto notifies us when we require food and w we have eaten enough. It is often last mouthful that invites an attac dyspepsia.

"Variety is the spice of life." In not is this more applicable than as to foods. lect a list of foods that experience has ta us are most acceptable, and then from list get a variety for each day of the w Salt meat should be used sparingly, be they are more indigestible than fresh. and rich puddings try the digestive or severely, and cannot be safely indulge by adults, except they have vigorous door exercise. The quantity and quali food should depend upon what is req of the individual; just as the amoun fuel requisite depends on the work a engine has to peform.

A wise regulation of the food sup be made to supersede the use of medi to a very good extent.

The remote cause of a majority o ordinary ailments is taking cold: the n al functions of the body are retarded, waste material is retained in the sy long enough to do mischief. The remedy is to take a cathartic or a lax in order to remove it. But a more con ent and a more more natural plan, in ary cases, is to cut off the food supp twenty-four hours, and to trust to nat do the rest. Instead of food, a few spoonsful of hot water drunk during day will hasten the desired re Whenever the bowels become costi there is an uncomfortable feeling in system, often accompanied by restle and anxiety of mind. The above sug tions, if followed strictly, will bring more promptly than medicine, and wit its inconveniences.

On the other hand, there is a large of persons who are borne down by con fear of eating too much, and who are anxious least what they are compell eat in order to sustain life may do misc It would not be inappropriate to spea such people as "dietetic cranks." are probably the most unreasonable troublesome patients the practising p cian has to deal with. If he favors theories, there can be no improvement, if he opposes them he loses their confi and their patronage. There is as much health caused by underfeeding as by feeding. The man who has lived too f may generally moderate his course an gain his health; but through a long c of semi-starvation the digestive organ came weakened, and the stomach tracts so that it cannot properly per its work; the body cannot be sufficie nourished. These abnormal condi generally result from mismanagement ing childhood. The child who is restr to three meals a day comes to the table a ravenous appetite, and with the corr that a long fast awaits him after h finished his repast. These two incon naturally lead to gluttony.

The child who is permitted to eat w ever it wishes, at all times, becomes victim of disease, because an unnatura petite is formed, and it craves those t that derange the digestive organs, but tain but little nourishment. No child ever injured by plain and wholesome no matter how freely or how often it have been partaken of. When a child year old it should be allowed a pretty discretion as to foods of this sort. T meals a day are not sufficient for chil All the operations of the system are active than with the adult, and the supply requires more frequent replenis Allow children to eat of plain, whole food, as often as they desire to, if you to escape responsibiliy for impaired he which is certain to follow a strict adh to absurd rules respecting diet.

The Hog Crop.

According to the Cincinnatti *Price rent*, the number of hogs packed in summer season, ending November 1, w 770,000, against 3,210,000 last year, increase of about seventeen and a half cent. Besides this there has been a increase in the average weight of marketed, the exact returns of which not yet available, but a close approxim makes the average increase about eig and a half pounds per hog. On this the hogs packed in the West since Ma have aggregated 905,000,000 pounds g compared with 710,872,000 pounds last or an increase of over twenty-seven cent. The average weight of hogs rec in Chicago during October was 250 po against 235 pounds for the correspon month last year, and 242 pounds in Oct 1881.

VICTORIA.

The Capital of British Columbia.

Much has been written and said as to the natural beauty of the Queen City of the Northern Pacific Coast—Victoria—and her surroundings her great natural advantages for shipping and manufacturing purposes, as well as her wonderful climate. Many of the your readers will recollect the opinions I expressed in the summer of 1881 as to the truthfulness of much that had been circulated in the East concerning Canada's inheritance on this coast. My experience and observations then were of the spring and summer seasons. Being now in the country I am in a position to say something of the fall and winter months. Such of your readers as may be of the notion of emigrating to this Province can rely on such statements as I may now, or in future letters, make, as being reliable.

THE CITY OF VICTORIA

is situated on the south east corner of Vancouver Island, in lat. 48° 25m. 20 sec. north, and west long. 123° 22m. 24 sec. On the south east and west are the Straits of Fuca, on the north the ever green hills of Vancouver. The present harbor is not a very commodious one—sufficient, however, to accommodate vessels not drawing over 18 feet of water. A outer harbor is now being utilized. A large, substantial dock and wharf has been constructed, at which the San Francisco ocean steamers load and unload their cargoes, while at the unrivalled harbor of Esquimalt, 3½ miles distant from the city, excellent anchorage is to be found for the largest vessels afloat. Here is located the only naval station Her Majesty has on the North Pacific Coast. The supply of stores and ammunition in the several buildings is very extensive. Vessels carrying the largest armaments can be equipped for long voyages on short notice. Repairs can likewise be attended to, as the machine shop contains such ponderous machinery as is necessary in connection with naval architecture and mechanism. One or more men-of war are always in port. The older portion of the residents of the city are from England and Scotland, with a slight mixture of Irish, Americans, and foreigners. The younger portion are principally Canadians.

Slow but sure has been Victoria's motto in the past. Her growth has been steady. No inflation or bubble to cause an unwarranted advance in real estate has visited this city since 1858. Then it was equally as crazy as the worst days Winnipeg ever saw, without, however, the immense country to sustain a great city that was tributary to the City of the Plains. During the last two years much substantial progress has been made by the city in way of buildings, wharves, and other improvements, and the introduction of electric light. Real estate has increased slowly, and at present is is at it going up, the advance in some cases being twenty five per cent. in a year. In all property is now at its full value, possibly in further than facts will warrant its being held at. Rents are fair. Business premises on Government, Fort Johnston, and Yates streets are hard to be obtained. Outside property, a mile from the postoffice, is held at prices ranging from $800 to $1,500 per acre, according to location, at which figures considerable can be procured. The houses are all full, none can be had at any reasonable figure, and the erection of a large number during the incoming spring and summer is a certainty and an equally safe investment. The hotel accommodation is being extended. In a word, the onward progress of the city is very marked. By many a "boom" is anticipated on the completion of the railway, but I fear many will be badly "left." Streets are being extended and outlying properties formerly farmed opened into city lots. Many of these are admirably adapted for suburban residences, as trees are already well advanced. Good pure water is everywhere obtainable.

THE WEATHER.

Victoria's balmy climate has attained a world-wide fame. At this date occasional warm showers have the tendency to keep the streets moist, the grass green, and impart a freshness in general to the heritage. One reads with wonder the records of the thermometer in other portions of the Dominion indicating a degree of freezing that astonishes those who have resided on this coast for years, ranging from 10° to 40° below zero. Here it rarely freezes. A slight flurry of snow causes every conceivable remark, and a new comer is assured that this is a rare occurrence and hitherto unknown at that particular season of the year. Two days since in my meanderings around the suburbs of the city, I plucked gowans, daisies, and wild roses on vacant lots, while in gardens I beheld all the varieties of roses, fuchsias, geraniums, ivy, and honeysuckles. In the fields the Chinese are cultivating all the vegetables, such as potatoes, turnips, carrots, parsley, celery, onions, and delivering them daily to the city. This is, indeed, a great contrast with the weather most of your readers are now experiencing east of the mountains and the great lakes.

On the streets many of the ladies appear in gossameres, and a few in garment trimmed with fur. Fur overcoats are worn by the gentlemen. The store doors are open, and the display of goods and merchandise inviting. I am free to confess that all this to my mind has the effect of making people listless as compared with the sharp, clear, bracing weather of other portions of the Dominion.

The Ink Plant.

There is in New Grenada a plant, Coryanta Thymifolia, which might be dangerous to our ink manufacturers if it could be acclimatized to Europe. It is known under the name of the ink plant. Its juice, called chanchi, can be used in writing without any previous preparation. The letters traced with it are of a reddish color at first, but turn to a deep black in a few hours. The juice also spoils steel pens less than common ink. The qualities of the plant seem to have been discovered under the Spanish administration. Some writings, intended for the mother country, were wet through with sea water on the voyage; while the papers written with common ink were almost illegible, those with the juice of that plant were quite unspoiled. Orders were given in consequence that this vegetable ink was to be used for all public documents.—*New York Star.*

The Chinese People.

The following memorandum was drawn up by Gen. (Chinese) Gordon in 1881 for the information of the Chinese Government, and has many points of interest in the present situation:—

"In spite of the opinion of some foreigners, it will be generally acknowledged that the Chinese are contented and happy, and the country is rich and prosperous, and that the people are *au fond* united in their sentiments and ardently desire to remain a nation. At constant intervals, however, the whole of this human hive is stirred by some dispute between the Pekin Government and some foreign power. The Chinese people, proud of their ancient prestige, applaud the high tone taken up by the Pekin Government, crediting the government with the power to support their strong words. This goes on for a time when the government gives in, and corresponding vexation is felt by the people. The recurrence of these disputes, the inevitable surrender ultimately of the Pekin Government, has the tendency of shaking the Chinese people's confidence in the central government. The central government appreciate the fact that little by little their prestige is being destroyed by their own actions among the Chinese people; each crisis then becomes more accentuated or difficult to surmount, as the central government know; each concession is another nail in their coffin. The central government fear that the taking up of a spirited position by any pre-eminent Chinese would carry the Chinese people with him, and therefore the central government endeavor to keep up appearances and to skirt the precipice of war as near as they possibly can, while never intending to enter into war.

"The central government residing in the extremity of the middle kingdom, away from the great influences which are now working in China, can never alter one iota from what they were years ago; they are being steadily left behind by the people they govern. They know this, and endeavor to stem these influences in all ways in their power, hoping to keep the people backward and in ignorance, and to retard their progress to the same pace (sic) they themselves go, if it can be called a pace at all.

"It is therefore a maxim that 'no progress can be made by the Pekin Government.' To them any progress, whether slow or quick, is synonymous with slow or quick extinction, for they will never move.

"The term, 'Pekin Government' is used advisedly, for if the central government were moved from Pekin into some province where the pulsations and aspirations of the Chinese people could have their legitimate effect, then the central government and Chinese people having a unison of thought, would work together.

"It may be asked. How can the present state of things be altered! How can China maintain the high position that the wealth, industry, and innate goodness of the Chinese people entitle her to have among the nations of the world? Some may say by the revolt of this Chinaman or of that Chinaman. To me this seems most undesirable, for, in the first place, such action would not have the blessing of God, and, in the second, it would result in the country being plunged into civil war. The fair, upright, and open course for the Chinese people to take is to work, through the press and by petitions, on the central government, and to request them to move from Pekin and bring themselves thus into more unison with the Chinese people, and thus save that people the constant humiliations they have got to put up with owing to the seat of the central government being at Pekin. This recommendation would need no secret societies, no rebellion, no treason. If taken up and persevered in, it must succeed, and not one life need be lost.

"The central government at Pekin could not answer the Chinese people except in the affirmative when the Chinese people say to the central government:—'By you residing aloof from us in Pekin, where you are exposed to danger, you separate our interest from yours, and you bring on us humiliation which we would never have to bear if you resided in the interior. Take our application into consideration, and grant our wishes.'

"I have been kindly treated by the central Pekin Government and by the Chinese people; it is for the welfare of both parties that I have written and signed this paper. I may have expressed myself too strongly with respect to the non-progressive state of the Pekin Government, who may desire the welfare of the middle kingdom as ardently as any other Chinese; but as long as the Pekin Government allows themselves to be led and directed by those drones of the hive, the censors, so long must the Pekin Government bear the blame earned by those drones in plunging China into difficulties. In the insect world the bees get rid of the drones in the hive."

How Bismarck Divided the Eggs.

How to divide five eggs between three people is a problem which might fairly puzzle a philosopher, but the practical genius of Prince Bismarck has solved that, as it has many other difficulties which have proved too much for profound thinkers. The only wonder is that, as he made the discovery as many as thirteen years ago, it should only now have been given to the world in the pages of the *Deutsche Revue*. It appears that it was on the evening of Gravelotte, after a day when the prince, like everybody else had had nothing to eat, and was hungry—hungrier, we may presume, than anybody. He had, however, the good fortune to secure five eggs for twenty francs, and the generosity to share them with two of his companions. But foreseeing the mathematical difficulty which would arise were he to attempt an equal division, he took the precaution to eat two of the five himself first, and then dashed off to his comrades, and with a great show of magnanimity made a fair distribution of the remaining three, keeping to himself all knowledge of the two he had so conveniently got rid of. A rapacious statesman would have kept all the eggs, and a Quixotic statesman would have kept only one of them. But it is Prince Bismarck's peculiar distinction to combine sedulous attention to the interests of number one with an effective display of unselfishness. He has divided countries ere now on the principle on which he dealt with the five eggs.—*Pall Mall Gazette*

A GALILEAN VILLAGE.

Some Jews Who Have Never Been Dispersed.

In one of the most remote and secluded valleys in the mountains of northern Galilee lies a village, the small population of which possesses an interest altogether unique. As I looked down upon it from the precipitous and dangerous path by means of which I was skirting the flank of the mountain I thought I had rarely seen a spot of such ideal beauty. It was an oasis—not actually in a desert, for the rocky mountain ranges were covered with wild herbage—but in a savage wilderness of desolation, in the midst of which the village nestled in a forest of orange, almond, fig, and pomegranate trees, the tiny rills of water by which they were irrigated glistening like silver threads in the sunlight, and the yellow crops beyond contrasting with the dull green of the hill verdure long deprived of water, and the gray rocks which reared their craggy pinnacles above it.

The name of the village was Bakoia. I had heard vaguely of the existence of a spot in Galilee where a community of Jews lived who claimed to be the descendants of families who had tilled the land in this same locality prior to the destruction of Jerusalem and the subsequent dispersion of the race; and as it had never been suspected that any remnant of the nation had clung to the soil of their fathers from time immemorial, and as it is certain that this is the only remnant that has, I took some trouble to ascertain the name of the village, and felt that it was worth a pilgrimage to visit it. Although hitherto known to Europeans and tourists, it has been for many years a spot much frequented by the Jews of the Safed and Tiberias, and this summer, especially, when the cholera panic prevailed in the country, there was a perfect rush of the wealthier Jews and rabbis of those towns to its pure air and bracing climate. In a small way it is a sort of Jewish sanitarium.

Ladies Who Smoke Cigars.

"I want two cigars," said a well-dressed and lady-like looking person in a west end drugstore. "Not too strong—there, that is the box," she said, indicating a brand of bright-colored "Cabannas."

The two chocolate-hued rolls of tobacco were duly wrapped up, delivered and paid for. The lady paid for them with as much unconcern as though it were a bottle of cologne she was carrying off.

"Do you have much call for cigars by ladies?" asked the reporter, who was waiting for some patent brain food.

"We sell as many, either to ladies or on their order by messengers, as we do to men," answered the compounder of prescriptions from strictly pure drugs and chemicals.

"What kind do they call for mostly?" demanded the reporter.

"Mostly mild five-centers, though there is a run on tens of full flavor by old hands. Cigarettes used to go in that direction, but they color the fingers of the fair smokers too much, and they don't know enough to use 'smokers.'"

"Do they buy them ostensibly for home consumption, or are they procured for 'my brother?'"

"Oh, there is little attempt at concealment after the first few purchases. Excuse me," replied the pill man, as he started for a remote corner of the store where a fair thing in sealskin was modestly waiting attention. No visit was paid to the cigar case but she took away a supply done up in an unsuspicious package.

'She is a new customer, and I keep 'her brother's box' under the counter with the pills and things, to save her blushes. After a while she will not mind."—*Washington Post.*

She Had Been Waiting.

In a certain Sunday School in this city there is a young lady teacher who is as pretty as she is good. Last Sunday she read to her class of girls the parable of the wise and foolish virgins, and, as is the custom with Sunday School teachers, she sought, when she had concluded the reading, to impress a moral lesson upon the infant mind,

"Now girls," she said, "what do we learn from this parable?"

And there was a silence for the space of one minute, and then the eldest girl in the class said:

"We learn that we should always be ready and waiting for the bridegroom to come."

And somehow, the young and pretty lady teacher thought that she had never seen it in that light before. And she blushed, and concluded that no matter what scoffers might say, that there is wonderful consolation in the Bible.—*Winnipeg Siftings.*

OUR PROGRESS.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

"I hev often noticed," says Josh Billings, "that the man who would hav done such wonderful things ef he had bin thare, never gets thare."

TENNYSON'S MAY QUEEN.

Who knows that if the beautiful girl who died so young had been blessed with Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" she might have reigned on many another bright May-day. The "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure for all those disorders to which females are liable. By druggists.

A frightful-looking creature, standing erect, with long, shaggy hair, is striking terror into the hearts of the people at Calcutta, O. Has anybody lost a poet?

If the blood be impoverished, as manifested by pimples, eruptions, ulcers, or running sores, scrofulous tumors, swellings or general debility, take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

"Yes," said Mr. Brickhandler, "my bulldog has wonderful artistic taste. He wouldn't attack a tramp the other day because the cloth of the man's trousers wouldn't harmonize well with the color of his jaws."

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.



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THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. Therefore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles; for the distressing diseases of women; for Malaria, and physical debility generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

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PECTORIA! Pectoria! Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria, all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

"Woman is the Sunday of man." It would be terribly monotonous to have Sunday come every day in the week.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"Overcome by gas" is the head line on a daily paper. We know those tremendous gas bills would kill somebody sooner or later.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

Christmas is a great institution. It makes a boy live all the year on the hope of getting a painted top in his stocking on the 25th day of December.

10c. will buy a package of the Triangle Dyes, containing sufficient dye of any color for 1 to 4 pounds of any goods, according to the shade wanted.

Sleety pavements are always a good sign of falling weather.

Beware of that Cough! it may kill you: cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

A.P. 159

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ASK FOR IT, AND TAKE NO OTHER.
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10 PER CENT. OFF OUR ALL-WOOL Jersey blankets; our $4.50 blanket for $4; see our Dungannon coverlets, weight 7 lbs., only $1.95, or $2.75 net cash; this discount is allowed on all parcels of one dollar and over. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

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A new collection, embrasing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among them are, We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall,—Kerry Dance,—Warrior Bold,—Blue Alsatian Mountains,—Only a Blossom from her Grave,—Three Old Maids of Lee,—Flirting in the Starlight,—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair,—Don't Drink my Boy To-night, and 90 others, comprising Home songs, Comic Songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 10c., three books for 25. 1 doz., 75; 1c. or 2c. stamps taken.
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Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

THOMAS McNEA.

July 6, 1882.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	Toronto	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	Cardwell Junc.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	Orangeville...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	Mount Forest..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	Teeswater	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30	Flesherton	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	Markdale,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	Owen Sound....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNicoll, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* Edmund Wragge, *General Manager*

MARKDALE

Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Pr...s.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-1y

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

ALEX KAY

BooT & ShoE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

325 ACRES | Fonthill Nurseries | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,

161-75 Toronto, Ont.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

GRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

WINES AND LIQUORS

CHOICE BRANDS.

Brandy in Hogsheads.
Scotch and Irish Whiskey in Tr. Casks.
Holland Gin in Tr. Casks.
Jamacia Rum in Tr. Casks.
Fine Old Port and Sherry in Tr. Casks.
Native Wine in Tr. Casks.
Five-year-old Rye Whiskey in Barrels.
White Wheat Whiskey in Barrel.
Rye and Malt Whiskey in Barrels.
Domestic Whiskey in Barrels.
Liquors in Cases.
Bottled Ale and Porter.

H. PARKER,

Druggist, - DURHAM.

JOHN MONTGOMERY

BAKER,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand,

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS,

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169-90.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The average price of locomotives is $9,000, dining cars $10,500, first class passenger coaches $2,500, baggage and mail cars $2,200 freight cars $520.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

"How can a woman tell?" is the title of a recent poem. Humph! How can she help telling?

KRAMS'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

There is no period in a fond mother's life when she is happier than immediately after the baby has successfully cut his 1st 2th.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

Pickwick's words are always sensible:—"Ven you're a married man, Samivel, you'll understand a good many things as you don't understand now; but vether it's worth while going through so much to learn so little, as the charity boy said ven he got to the end of the alphabet, is a matter o'taste. I rayther think it isn't."

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular size, fifty cents and one dollar.

C. V. R. Station.—On and after Monday next the passenger trains of the C. V. Railway will arrive at and depart from the T. G. & B. station.—Orangeville *Advertiser*.

EXCITED THOUSANDS,

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. There unlocked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Caught, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00 2

"Well, may I hope, then, dearest, that at some time I may have the happines of making you my wife?" "Yes, I hope so, I am sure," she replied: "I am getting tired of suing fellows for breach of promise.

A BLESSING TO ALL MANKIND,

In these times when our Newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are billious, Blood out of order, Liver inactive, or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. 2

Sad Accident.—On Saturday Dec. 21st as Mr. D. Gill, and wife, and Mr. Joseph Hunter, were returning from Orangeville, nearing the residence of Neil McGill the horses took fright and ran away throwing out the occupants. Mr. Hunter received fatal injuries and died on the Sunday following. Mr. McGill had one of his arms broken in two places. Mrs. McGill escaped injuries being thrown on a snow bank. Hunter was 26 years of age.—Orangeville *Advertiser*.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Old Woman Frozen to Death.

Collingwood, Jan. 5.—On Thursday night an old woman living alone in a tumbled-down house in the East Ward, and known as Mrs. McLachlan, was frozen to death. She was found on Friday morning by neighbors frozen stiff. The weather has been exceedingly cold the last few days.

MARKDALE

PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITU

FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waiti

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kep stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in change for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,

Proprietors.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATIO

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods

— IN —

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Statio

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Galler

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERT

New FALL Importation

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock Ladies' Coats and Mantles in a the latest designs and patterns ar very cheap.

Also in large variety Black ar Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velve eens from 35cts. up, also Ladie Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trir mings and Shapes, Ladies Colla in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock complete and selling fast and chea

Another lot of that Famous 20c and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putt Glass, Hinges and builder's har ware of all descriptions selling the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Suga cheap, also preserve and Gem Ja in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of mercha generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Fleshert says his business is increasing daily, having more busin than he can possibly get through with with his large s of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 19. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 17, 1884. No. 175

The Markdale Standard

s issued evesy Thursday, at the cffice, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if et paid within three months.

Profes-ional and business cards one inch pace and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first nsertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent nsertion. nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents ach subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for 1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve mes.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD offic has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College. " " New York, and Hon. Graduate, of the same, " " Aylcth Medical Institute. " " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeon s, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-74

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST. J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

E. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYances, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE; Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan, 24th, 1883. 124ly

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE,
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
C. H. MATTHEWS, PROPRIETOR.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the markct affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

GIBSON & McMILLAN,
CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attent.on.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail

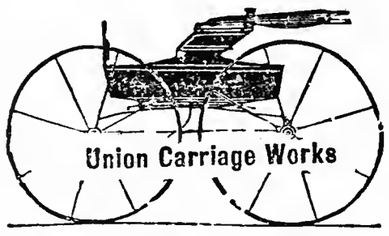
{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.


Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.

159-3m

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

THE BEST PLACE
TO GET
A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!
North of Toronto, is at the
Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

THOS. MATHEWS,
HarnesS EstaBlishmenT
MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!
IN CONNECTION.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS, SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

SOME DAY.

Some day for me the sun will cease to shine;
Some day the light of Heaven will sure be mine;
Some day the grief, the pain will all be past;
And I shall see my Saviour's face at last.

Above my pulseless heart the sweet birds' song
Will chant my requiem, the whole day long;
The fragrant flowers their perfume sweet will shed;
And summer rains fall soft upon my head.

The changeles stars their silent watch will keep;
The loud winds roar above me as I sleep;
The winter snows lie deep upon my brest:
Yet not disturb my calm and peaceful rest.

Therefore I labor on, from year to year,
Trusting in him, with never doubt or fear;
Content to bear my burdens all the way,
If I may share His blessed rest 'some day.'

WM. I. SMITH.

Artemesia Council.

Council met to-day—members all present. The Reeve in the chair.

Minutes of last session read and confirmed.

Communications as follows presented and read. From the clerk of Euphrasia, re Valley Road, G. A. Hutchinson, re drain, a pamphlet and blank from of a petition of the Land Loan Amendment Association.

Accounts as follows:—W. T. McRae, services on the Town Line duration, Euphrasia, $3; Wm. Mitchell, work on hill at station $3; Insurance on Town Hall $12,50; R. Cook, repairing scrapers $1.25.

By-Laws 354 and 355, appointing deputy returning officers and places for holding Municipal elections, and extending time for returning the Collectors Rolls, were introduced and passed in the usual form.

Mr. M. Richardson, personally waited upon council regarding his lot in Flesherton.

Moved by Mr. Wright, seconded by Mr. Elliott, and resolved, That where as it has been represented by Mathew Richardson, that a small triangular gore known as Lot 1, at the corner of Durham and Sydenham Streets, in the village of Flesherton, now and for several years past owned and occupied by him, was in or about the year 1856, agreed upon between John Flesher, previously owner thereof, and W. K. Flesher who then became owner thereof to be thrown open for public use as a road of thorough-fare, Market fair or pleasure grounds, and that doubts have arisen respecting his title thereto in consequence of such agreement, and whereas the said land was never accepted or used by the Municipal Council of the Township of Artemesia, or by the public as a road or thorough fare, Market Fair or Pleasure Grounds. Therefore be it resolved That the Council do declare that the said land was not at any time, and is not the property of this corporation as a road or thoroughfare. Market Fair or pleasure grounds, nor open to public use as such, and the council do and hereby does expressly refuse and desclaim the same.—Carried.

Mr. Elliott moved, seconded by Mr. McArthur, That the Reeve be authorized to sign the petition to the Ontario Legislature, playing for the adoption of the Torrens or some other system of Land Transfer in this province.—Carried.

Orders for the Trustees' rates for the different school sections, were authorized to be issued.

Mr. McArthur moved, seconded by Mr. Wright, That the following accounts be paid:—Insurance on Town Hall. $12,50; W. Mitchell repairing hill, $3; R. Cook, repairing scrapers $1,25; N. Boyles, refund of taxes he being in indigent circumstances $2.06.

Mr. McKee moved, seconded by Mr. Wright, That S. Pedlar be paid twenty-four dollars and 87 cts. being Artemesia share erecting bridges on town line duration, Artemesia and Euphrasia. Also James Stewart $3. 50 for job on same duration.—Carried.

Mr. Elliott moved, seconded by Mr. McArthur, that James Johnston be refunded $3.28 cents, being taxes charged in excess on account of error in assessment.—Carried.

Mr. McArthur moved, seconded by Mr. Wright, That Mr. T. McKee be paid $3 for letting and inspecting jobs on the deviation Artemesia and Euphrasia.—Carried.

Mr. Wright moved, seconded by Mr. McArthur, That the Reeve issue order in favor of Isaac Sinclair for $12, being road jobs in Ward No. 3.—Carried.

Mr. McKee moved, seconded by Mr. Wright, That L. Williamson be paid $15 for job on 35 side road, Ward No. 4.—Carried.

Mr. McKee moved, seconded by Mr. Wright, That J. M. Webster, be refunded $1.50 statute labor returned and after wards performed.—Carried.

Order for this day's session and Indigents monthly allowances were issued

Mr. McAathur moved, seconded by Mr. McKee, that the thanks of this Council be tendered to the Reeve Dr. Christoe, for the very able and impartial manner in which he has presided over the council, and discharged its duties as Reeve of the Township for the year which is now about closed.—Carried unanimously.

Council adjourned.

W. J. BELLAMY,
Tp. Clerk.

Town Hall, Flesherton, Dec. 3rd, 1883.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on the 28th day of December, 1883.

Members all present.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

The sum of $4 charged to John Hunter for statute labour, was struck off the roll, as said labour was performed.

The sum of $7.68 charged in error to William Neely, as arrears was struck off the collectors roll.

The taxes charged against Robert Robinson on the collectors roll, amounting to $1.53, was remitted on account of age and affliction.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz:

David Wilson $7, labour on 4th line; Samuel Pedlar, $24.87, work on town line, Artemesia; Thomas Abercrombie $50, grant to agricultural society; Joseph Howey, $3, work on crosway; John Devins, $1.10, dynamite for blasting rock; $1, overcharge in statute labour; William Abercrombie $51.74, choping and clearing road; John Conn, $22.50, work on 3rd line; Francis Eaton, $26.87, road work; James Thurston, 50 cents, work at bridge; Robert Dunlop, clerk, $20, postage and balance of salary, and extra services $130, total $150.

The amounts paid to members of council as indemnity for attending meetings of council, and all other services during the year, as follows: Thomas Gilray, Reeve, $86.40; Jas. Erskine, Deputy Reeve, $52.50, Jas. Boyd, Councillor, $50.60; D R. Ellis, Councillor, $61.10; J. C. Paterson, Councillor, $52 50.

On motion being made and seconded the council arose.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

Reuniting With the County.

PRESCOTT. Ont., Jan. 8—A vote was taken yesterday by the freeholders of Prescott to pass a by-law effecting a reunion of the town with the counties of Leeds and Grenville, from which it has been separated some fifteen years. The by-law was carried by about seventy votes.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER IX.

Mr. Reade's cruel and prejudiced accusations against Mr. Rayner had not in the least shaken my faith in the kindness and goodness of the master of the Alders; but I felt anxious to prove to myself that the charges he brought against him were groundless. Mr. Reade's suggestion that he let his family sleep in the damp house while he passed his nights elsewhere, for instance, was absurd in the extreme. Where else could he sleep without any one's knowing anything about it? I often heard his voice and step about the house until quite late; he was always one of the first in the dining-room to our eight o'clock breakfast, and even on the wettest mornings he never looked as if he had been out in the rain.

It often seems to me that, when I have been puzzling myself fruitlessly for a long time over any matter, I find out quite simply by accident what I want to know. Thus, only the day after my talk with Mr. Reade in the shop, I was nursing Haidee, who did not feel inclined to play after lesson-time, when she said—

"Do you ever have horrid dreams, Miss Christie, that frighten you, and then come true?"

"No, darling; dreams are only fancies, you know, and never come true, except just by accident."

I said this because everybody considers it the right answer to give to a child; but I do believe just a little in dreams myself.

She went on gravely—

"But mine do. I'll tell you about one I had two nights ago, if you'll bend your head and let me whisper. I must'nt tell mamma, because she always stops me and says I mus'n't speak of what I see; but I can say it to you; you won't tell, will you?"

"No, darling. I won't tell," said I, thinking it kindest to let the child speak out about her fancies, instead of brooding over them, as the shy little thing was too prone to do.

"You know that day when we took you up to your new room in the turret?"

"Yes, dear," said I.

"Hush! Whisper," cooed she. "Well, that night Jane put me to bed, just as she always does, in my little room, and then I went to sleep just like I always do. And then I dreamt that I heard mamma screaming and crying, and papa speaking—oh, so differently from the way he generally does; it made me frightened in my dream! I thought it was all real, and I tried to get out of bed; but I was too much asleep; and then I didn't dream any more, only when I woke up I remembered it. I didn't tell anybody; and the next night I wondered if I should have the dream again, and I didn't want Jane to go away; and, when I said it was just because I'd had a dream, she said dreams were stuff and nonsence, and she wanted to go and dream at having supper. And then she went away, and I went to sleep. And then I woke up because mamma was crying, and I thought at first it was my dream again; but I knocked my head against the rail of my bed, and then I knew I must be awake. And I got out of bed, and I went quite softly to the door and looked through the keyhole, for there was a light in her room. When she has a light, I can see in quite plainly through the keyhole, and I can see the bed and her lying in it. But she wasn't alone like she generally is—I could see papa's hand holding the candle, and he was talking to her in such a low voice; but she was crying and talking quite wildly and strangely, so that she frightened me. When she talks like that, I feel afraid—it doesn't seem as if she were mamma. And then I saw papa put something on her face, and mamma said, 'Don't—don't! Not that!' and then she only moaned, and then she was quite still, and I heard him go out of the room. And presently I called 'Mamma, mamma!' but she didn't answer; and I was so frightened, I thought she was dead. But then I heard her sigh like she always does in her sleep, and I got into bed again."

"Were you afraid to go in, darling?"

"I couldn't go in, because the door was locked. It always is, you know. I never go into mamma's room; I did only once, and she said—she said"—and the child's soft whisper grew softer still, and she held her tiny lips closer to my ear—"she said I was never to say anything about it—and I promised; so I mustn't, even to you, Miss Christie dear. You don't mind, do you, because I promised?"

"No, darling, I don't. Of course you must not tell if you promised," said I.

But I would have given the world to know what the child had seen in that mysterious room.

Haidee's strange story had roused again in me all the old feeling of a shadow of some kind hanging over the house on the marsh which had long since worn away in the quiet routine of my daily life there. The locking of the mother's door against her own child, her wild talk and crying, the "something on the face" that her husband had had to administer to calm her, and the discovery that he himself did not sleep in the same room, all united to call up in my mind the remembrance of that long talk I had had with Mr. Rayner in the schoolroom soon after my arrival, the story he had told me of her boy's death, and the change it had made in her, and his allusion to "those outbreaks which sometimes cause me the gravest—the very gravest anxiety."

I had understood then that he feared for his wife's reason, but, never having witnessed any great change in her cold listless manner myself, and having seen on the whole very little of her except at meals, all fear and almost all remembrance of her possible insanity had faded from my mind, in which she remained a background figure. But now Haidee's story caused me to wonder whether there was not an undercurrent in the affairs of the household of which I knew little or nothing. What if Mr. Rayner, bright, cheerful, and good tempered as he always seemed, were really suffering under the burden of a wife whose sullen silence might at any moment break into wild insanity—if he had to wrestle in secret, as, from the child's story, seemed to have been the case quite recently on two successive nights, with moods of wild wailing and weeping which he at first tried to deal with by gentle remonstrance (Haidee said that on the second night, when she was fully awake his voice was very low and soft), and at last had to subdue by sedatives!

And then a suggestion occurred to me which would at least explain Sarah's important position in the household. Was she perhaps in truth a responsible guardian of Mrs. Rayner, such as, if the latter's reason were really feeble, it would be necessary for her to have in her husband's absence? I already knew that the relations between mistress and servant were not very amicable. Though she treated her with all outward signs of respect, it was not difficult to see that Sarah despised her mistress, while I had sometimes surprised in the wide gray eyes of the other a side-glance of dislike and fear which made me wonder how she could tolerate in her household a woman to whom she had so strong an aversion. That Mr. Rayner was anxious to keep the scandal of having a mad wife a secret from the world was clear from the fact that not even Mr. Lawrence Reade, who seemed to take a particular interest in the affairs of the household at the Alders, had ever shown the least suspicion that this was the case. So the secluded life Mrs. Rayner led came to be ascribed to the caprice—if the village gossips did not use a harsher word—of her husband, while that unfortunate man was really not her tyrant, but her victim.

The only other possible explanation of what Haidee had seen was that Mr. Rayner, kind and sweet-tempered to every one as he always was, and outwardly gentle and thoughtful to a touching degree towards his cold wife, was really the most designing of hypocrites, and was putting upon his wife, under the semblance of devoted affection, a partial restraint which was as purposeless as it was easy for her to break through. This idea was absurd.

The other supposition, dreadful as it was, was far more probable. I was too much accustomed by this time to Mrs. Rayner's listless moods and the faint far-off looks of fear, or anger, or suspicion that I sometimes saw in her eyes, to be alarmed even by the possibility of a change for the worse in her—the thought that she was scarcely responsible for her words and actions reconciled me somewhat to her cold manner to myself and to the jealousy of the hold I was surely getting upon Haidee's affection. But my strongest feeling was not for the half-witted wife nor for the unfortunate husband, but for the child herself, the unsuspected witness of her mother's outbreaks of incoherent words and cries. It was strange that these attacks should occur only at night, I thought at first; but then I remembered that these when I had read *Adam Bede* aloud to her in the drawing-room, the tearful excitement into which, apparently without any cause, she had fallen, which her husband's entrance had as suddenly subdued—at least for the time; for how could I tell what had followed when he had led her away into that bedroom of hers which was beginning to have for me the fascination of a haunted chamber?

The immediate result of the child's confidences to me was a great increase of my love for and interest in herself. We became almost inseparable in and out of school hours; I encouraged her in talk; and she soon fell into the habit of telling me, whether I was listening or not, those long rambling stories which have no beginning, no sequence, and no end, which are the solace of children who have no companions of their own age. When my attention was wandering from these incoherent tales, I sometimes had it abruptly brought back by some flight of her childish fancy, which set me wondering if it had been suggested by some half-forgotten experience. Thus one day, when I was working, and she was sitting on a footstool by my side, with two or three twigs bearing oak-apples which represented, as far as I could judge from her severity to some and her tenderness to the others, the personages of her story, my attention was arrested by the words—

"And so the Prince said to Princess Christie"—the heroine of the story, so named in honor of me—"'I've brought you some jewels much finer than yours.' But Princess Christie cried and said, 'I don't want them. Where did you get them? I know where you got them. You are a naughty bad Prince, and I won't wear my jewels any more'"

And I thought of what Mr. Rayner had told me of his wife's hearing, on her return home from a ball, of her baby-boy's death and of her saying she would never wear jewels again. But Haidee had been but a baby-girl at the time; her words must be but a mere coincidence. But some of the coincidences of her narrative were less difficult of explanation, for she went on—

"And so Prince Caramel said, 'Very well: I'll send you some more roses if you won't throw them away, and some marbles. But you mustn't cry, you know. I won't have a Princess that cries. I sha'n't look at you in church if you cry. If you don't cry, I'll let you have some jam too as well at butter, and you shall have a ride on the butcher's horse up and down the back-yard. And then I'll put you in a fairy-boat, and we'll fly away—fly away right over the trees and over the marsh, and past Mr. Bogget's and up into the clouds, and live in a swallow's nest, and never do any lessons.'"

And so on, going off in a wild and unexpected way into all sorts of extravagances, while I thought, with burning cheeks, that my demure little maiden had heard and seen more than I had suspected, and marvelled at the tangle of fancy and reality that grew up from it in her innocent mind. And sometimes she would say, "Let us sing Miss Christie;" and I would sing some ballad, while she would coo an irregular but not inharmonious accompaniment. And we were occupied in this fashion, sitting by the open window one afternoon, when Mr. Rayner appeared in the garden.

"Go on, go on; I have been listening to the concert for ever so long. It is as pretty as birds."

But of course we could not go on in face of such a critical auditor; so Mr. Rayner, after complaining that he had taken a ticket for the series, and was not going to be defrauded like that, told me more seriously that I had a very pretty voice, and asked why I did not take pity on their dulness and come into the drawing-room after tea sometimes and sing to them.

"And you have never tried secular music with the violin, Miss Christie. I believe you're afraid. Sacred music is slow, and you can't read fast; is that it?"

He was trying to pique me; but I only laughed and pointed out to him that he had had a visitor on the evening when he was to have tried my skill, but that I was quite ready to stumble through any music he liked whenever he pleased, if it were not too difficult.

"I know it is too bad of us to want to trespass upon your time after tea, which we promised you should have to yourself. But it would indeed be a charitable action if you would come an let us bore you by our fiddling and our dull chat sometimes, instead of slipping up to your turret-chamber, to be no more seen for the remainder of the evening. What do you do there, if I may ask? Do you take observations of the moon and stars? I should think you must be too close to them up there to get a comprehensive view. Or do you peep into the bird's nests upon the highest branches and converse with the owners?"

"I do nothing half so fantastic, Mr. Rayner. I do my tasks and read something improving, and then I sit in one of my arm-chairs and just think and enjoy myself."

"Well, we are not going to let you enjoy yourself up there while we are moped to death down-stairs; so to night you may just come and share our dulness in the drawing-room."

So after tea Mr. Rayner got out his violin, and I sat down to the piano; and we played first some German popular songs and then a long succession of the airs, now lively, now pathetic, now dramatic and passionate, out of the old operas that have delighted Europe for years, such as *The Huguenots*, *La Traviata*, *Rigoletto*, and Balfe's graceful *Rose of Castile* and *The Bohemian Girl*. Mr. Rayner played with the fire of an enthusiast, and again I caught the spirit of his playing, and accompanied him, he said, while his face shone with the ecstasy of the musician, as no one had ever accompanied him before.

Doctor Maitland, as an old gentleman who, Mr. Rayner privately told me, was now resting from his labors with the proud consciousness that he had seldom failed in "killing his man," came in while we were playing. He was our nearest neighbor, and he often came in the evening to play chess with Mr. Rayner, who always beat him. He listened to the music with great astonishment and some pleasure for a long time, until he learnt that I was reading at sight, and that I had accompanied Mr. Rayner only once before. Then he almost gasped.

"Good gracious! I should never have believed it. You seemed to have the same soul!" he cried, awe-struck.

And after that his astonishment evidently outweighed the pleasure he took in our performance. Mr. Rayner gave me a strange smile as the doctor uttered his quaint speech, and I laughed back, much amused at the effect of our efforts on a musically ignorant listener. When he had finished, and Mr. Rayner was putting his violin into its case, he suddenly discovered that the corner of the latter was damp.

"This will never do," he exclaimed, with as much affectionate concern as if a friend's well-being had been threatened. "I might as well keep it in the garden as in this den," he went on, quite irritably for him—music always wrought him to a high pitch of excitement. "Here, Sarah," he added turning towards the table where she had just placed the candles. "Take this to my room—mind, very carefully,"

So his room could not be damp, I thought, or he would not allow his precious violin to be taken there. I had said good night, and was in the hall, just in time to see Sarah, carrying the violin, disappear down the passage, on the right hand side of the staircase, which led to the study. Now the wing where Mrs. Rayner's room was was on the left hand side of the staircase. Did Mr. Rayner sleep in the study? I could not let my curiosity lead me to follow her, much as I should have liked to solve this little mystery. I knew all the rooms on the upper story, and, except the nursery where Mona and Jane slept, the cook's room, Sarah's, and the one I had left, they all bore distinctly the impress of having been long unused. So I was obliged reluctantly to go up-stairs. When I got to the foot of my turret staircase however, which was only a few steps from the head of the back-staircase that the servants used, I heard Sarah's quick tread in the passage below, and, putting down my candle on the ground, I went softly to the top of the stairs—there was a door here also, but it was generally open and fastened back—and looked down. I saw Sarah, much to my amusement, give a vicious shake to the violin-case, as if it were a thing she hated; and then I saw her take a key from her pocket and unlock a door near the foot of the stairs. That, then, was Mr. Rayner's room. But as the door went back on its hinges and Sarah took out the key, went through, and locked it behind her, I saw that it led, not into a room at all, but into the garden.

So far, then, Mr. Reade's guess was right. But there still remained the question—Where did Mr. Rayner sleep?

CHAPTER VII.

It was the elfish baby-girl Mona who first put me on the track of the solution of the mystery about Mr. Rayner's room. This ill-cared-for little creature, instead of resenting the neglect she suffered, prized the liberties she enjoyed of roaming about withersoever she pleased, and sitting in the flower-beds, and in the mud at the edge of the pond, and making herself altogether the very dirtiest little girl I had ever seen, and objected vehemently to the least attempts at judicious restraint. The little notice she got was neither consistent nor kind. Sarah or Jane would snatch her up, regardless of her shrieks, to shut her up in an empty bedroom, if she showed her grimy little face and tattered pinafore anywhere near the house in the afternoon, when callers might come. But, if they did not see her, they forgot her, and left her to talk and croon to herself, and to collect piles of snails, and to such other simple occupations in her favorite haunts till tea-time, when she generally grew hungry of her own accord, and, returning to the house, made an entrance where she could.

The day after the violin-playing was very wet, and, looking out of the window during lessons with Haidee, I caught sight of her small sister trotting along composedly without a hat in the fast-falling rain. I jumped up and called to her; but she took no notice; so I ran to fetch my umbrella and set off in pursuit. After a little search. I saw her steadily teddling up a side-path among the trees which led to the stables; and I followed softly without calling her again, as, if irritated by pursuit, she might, I knew, plunge among the trees and surrender only when we were both wet through.

The stables were built much higher up than the house, close to the road, but surrounded by trees. I had never been near them before; but now I followed Mona close underneath the walls, where she began dancing about by herself, making hideous grimaces at two windows on the upper storey, and throwing up at them little stones and bits of stick that she picked up, all wet and muddy, from the moist earth. I seized and caught her up in my arms so suddenly that for the first few moments she was too much surprised to howl; but I had scarcely turned to take her back to the house when she recovered her powers completely, and made the plantation ring with a most elfish yell. I spoke to her and tried to reason with her, and told her it was all for her good, when one of the upper windows I have mentioned was thrown open, and Mr. Rayner appeared at it.

"Hallo, what is the matter? Kidnapping, Miss Christie?"

"Oh, Mr. Rayner, she will sit in the mud and open her mouth to catch the rain without a hat, and it can't be good for her!" I said piteously.

"Never mind. It doesn't seem to hurt her. I believe she is half a frog," said her father, with less tenderness than he might have shown, I thought.

For the child was not old enough to know that it was wrong to dislike her father, while he was quite old enough to know that it was wrong not to be fonder of his child.

"But you will get your own feet wet, my dear child," said he, in quite a different tone. "Come up here and sit by the fire, while I fetch your goloshes. You have never seen my studio. I pass half my time painting and smoking here when it is wet and I can't get out." He had a pallette on his thumb and a pipe in his mouth while he spoke. "You don't mind the smell of turpentine or tobacco, do you?"

"Oh, no, Mr. Rayner! But I won't come in, thank you. I am at lessons with Haidee?" said I.

"Happy Haidee! I wish I were young enough to take lessons: and yet, if I were, I shouldn't be old enough to make the best use of my time," said he, in a low voice, with mock-modesty that made me laugh.

He was leaning a long way out of the window in the rain, and I had work to do indoors; so, without saying anything more, I returned to the house with my prize.

It was to his studio then that Sarah had taken his violin. I had never heard of this studio before; but I knew that Mr. Rayner was very careful about the condition of his stables, and I could imagine that this two-windowed upper room, with its fire, must be a very nice place to paint in—dry, warm, and light Could this be where Mr. Rayner slept? No; for in that case he would hardly have asked me to come up and look at his painting. And I should not like to think that he had made for himself a snug warm little home here while his family slept in the damp vapours of the marsh at the bottom of the hill. But that would not be like Mr. Rayner, I thought, remembering the pains he had taken to provide a nice dry room for me, the governess. Yet I should have liked, in the face of Mr. Reade's tiresome suspicions, to be sure.

That night I was so anxious to find out whether Mr. Rayner did really sleep out of the house, as he had been accused of doing, that I had the meanness to leave my own bed-room door wide open, as well as that at the bottom of the turret staircase, and listen for footsteps on the ground floor, and the sound of a key in the garden door through which Sarah had taken the violin. But I had heard nothing, though I was awake until long after the rest of the household must have gone to bed. And I felt almost as much relieved as if it had been my own father proved innocent of a mean action imputed to him.

On the following night there was a high wind, which shook and swayed the trees and whistled round my turret, and made the door which stood always fastened back at the top of the kitchen stairs rattle and creak on its hinges. At last I could bear this last sound no longer. I had been sitting up late over a book, and I knew that the household must be asleep, so I slipped down stairs as softly as I could. I had got to the top of the back staircase, and had my hand on the door, when I saw a faint glimmer of light coming along the passage below. I heard no sound. I drew back quickly, so quickly that my candle went out; and then I waited, with my heart beating fast, not so much to see who it was, as because I did not dare to move. The faint light came along swiftly, and, when close to the foot of the stairs below me, I could see that it was a shaded lantern, and could just distinguish the form of a man carrying it. Was he coming up-stairs? For the next few moments I scarcely dared to breathe, and I could almost have given a cry of joy when, by some movement of the head, I recognized Mr. Rayner. He did not see me; he put the key in the lock, turned it, took the key out, went through and locked it after him so quickly and so entirely without noise that a moment afterwards I could almost have thought that I had imagined the dim scene. It had been so utterly without sound that, if my eyes had been closed, I should have known nothing about it. I made the door secure with trembling fingers, and went back to my room again, not only profoundly sorry that Mr. Reade's surmise was correct—for I could no longer doubt that Mr. Rayner did sleep over the stables—but impressed with an eerie dread of the man who could move about in the night as noiselessly and swiftly as a spirit.

When I awoke however in the fresh morning, with the wind gone down, and the sun shining in through my east window, all unpleasant impressions of the night before had faded away; and, when Mr. Rayner brought into the drawing-room after dinner a portfolio full of his sketches and panels, and was delighted with my appreciation of them—I knew something about pictures, for my father had been a painter—I felt that it was not for me to judge his actions, and that there must be some good motive that I did not know for his sleeping far out of the damp, as for everything else that he did. He proposed to paint me, and I gave him a sitting that very afternoon in the dining-room, which had a north light, though there was not much of it; and he said that he must finish it next day in his studio, and, when I objected to neglect my lessons again, he said the whole family should emigrate thither for the morning and then perhaps I should be satisfied.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CHRISTMAS IN MEXICO.

Stately Rites Mingled With Sta Merry-Making.

The holiday season in Mexico shows strong a contrast with the celebration in country as Providence presents it in cli and people. It has religious traits that attractive, and many of them dramatic. fact, every phase of life in that Cat country is singularly tinged with the f of religion. During Christmas-tide the shown in their best lights. Like all munities that worship their patron sa Their holidays begin earlier and last longer than ours. The celebration of birth of Christ begins there with the grimage of Joseph and Mary from Naz to Bethlehem, where the child was For nine days before the natal day e thing is given up to the first act of this Passion play. The lower classes spend of their time in worship at home and in churches. But those who are weal take upon themselves the duty of celeing every stage of the pilgrimage of 1,900 years ago. Those moving in the circle of society gather in groups each ing and go as a surprise party to the of one of their circles. They sing and rap orously at the door, when those within

"Who seeks admittance?"

"The virgin Mary and St. Joseph lodgings in your house."

The doors are thrown open, and the tors are welcomed and conducted to nacimiento, a little alter erected in the vate residences of the better classes, senting the birth of Christ. Here eac repeats a prayer with the rosary. simple religious services over, all are in to the parlor, where refreshments are se and the host makes proclamation that honored by the presence of Mary and Jo and invites them all to make merry. and dancing succeed eating and drin and there is prolonged merry making.

To make the representation com these visitors are first denied admittan a sort of by-play, to carry out the hi trials of the mother of Christ in her jo to Bethlehem, where she and Josph often denied shelter and food. The call is the posada, or halt, in the pilgri Each night until Christmas Eve this esting custom is continued, a different being visited each evening. The class freshments served depends upon the a and hospitable inclinations of the mast the house. Often the entertainment is orate, including wines and other expe liquors, but tequila, a sort of brandy d ed from the maguey plant, is nearly al on these boards. Sometimes sotal tak place. This is also a furious drink—a s brandy which is distilled from the plant, a species of the Spanish da These are the national drinks.

Christmas eve ushers in a new scene most dramatic and beautiful of all the day season. The richer people, who represented the long pilgrimage, give to the poorer classes, who now take u celebration by giving the "Pastorela" matic representation of the birth of C The largest room that can be procur the village is fitted up for the repres tion, and the humble people, who have wants and little to supply them with, in to represent the characters in the d

The shepherds in the field observing Star of Bethlehem, are cleverly repres as in their journey under its guidance. birth in the manger, the historic cow angels and St. Michael are all shown i simple, picturesque, but impressive, The spectators who witness and applau humble players, who are thus properly senting those who welcomed the birth Saviour, are sometimes those who mad emblematic visits of the previous nine ight, generally the play is for the p classes. This charming introductio Christmas Day ends a little before midn when those who have witnessed it ar pected to entertain the performers. all classes go to midnight mass, where greatest crowd of the year, except Week, are seen. The food furnished these representations consists usual buñuelos, a wheat flour cake cooked like our doughnuts, and tecquino, a ki beer or fermented drink, of which the p classes partake freely during holiday

Christmas day is celebrated in a way. Nothing of the boisterous jovial the American day is apparent. Gifts friend to friend are rarely intercha The servants often get their [aguina Christmas present, but even this custo not general. Hearty and happy as i Mexican's Christmas, it is enjoyed mor religious festival than as a feast. feature is to do honor to their faith these devotions, as in all others in country, women delight to bear the bu Worship is the dominant impulse of shy, cautious and often beautiful crea Their whole lives would be a mystery American girls, for they know little unconventional freedom our women They are lovely in their quietude, a their seeming half dreamy mildness a to be charming enough to be wooed.—*B. in the Philadelphia Press.*

The Omnipresent Scotchman.

"Go where you will," said the Marq Lorne recently, "it is very difficult away from Scotchmen. I was on the of Labrador, visiting an encampment dians, and being then young in Ca service, I wanted to see a pure-blood dian. I said to the friend who was wit 'Make the man of purest blood among come here;' upon which he shouted French, 'Come here, McDonald.' near the Rocky Mountains, I saw in Indian lodge a beautiful baby, and I to whom the baby belonged—was it dian baby. 'Part Iojun,' was the and it turned out that it was partly th duct of a Scotch engineer. In Nova I found a Highland woman, who coul nothing but Gaelic, cultivating a very cessful farm, while her husband could nothing but Italian. I have no doub the successful management was due fact that they had the ordinary Ca family of about twenty children, w doubt were able to act as interpreters.

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IN MEXICO.

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Press.

sent Scotchman.

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s very difficult to get
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en young in Canadian
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friend who was with me,
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elonged—was it an In-
lojun,' was the reply;
t it was partly the pro-
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the ordinary Canadian
nty children, who no
ct as interpreters."

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Tad's Visit to the Quangle Wangle.

On the top of the Crumpetty Tree
The Quangle Wangle sat;
But his face you could not see
On account of his beaver hat;
For his hat was a hundred and two feet wide,
With ribbons and bibbons on every side,
And bells and buttons, and hoops and lace,
So that nobody could ever see the face
Of the Quangle Wangle Quee.

This is what sailor Ben sang to Tad Heber, a brown-eyed 6 year old, who was trying to help mend the net, and begging for songs and stories.

Old ocean was calm, the afternoon was warm, mamma Heber, with the other ladies at the hotel, was fast asleep.

Tad forgot that he wanted to keep his pretty white linen suit nice until papa came home on the four o'clock train from the city.

Tad played in the shining sand, tumbled his yellow curls, then lay down on the beach to listen to Ben's song of the Quangle Wangle's Hat.

"Was there ever such a Hat, Ben?" inquired Tad.

"I dunno. The song says so," and he droned on, in a low voice:

The Quangle Wangle Wangle said
To himself, on the Crumpetty Tree:
"Jam and jelly and bread
Are the best food for me;
But the longer I live in this Crumpetty Tree,
The plainer than ever it seems to me
That very few people come this way,
And that life on the whole is far from gay."

"Jam and jelly and bread ought to be company for the Quangle Wangle. I know it would be for me," said Ted.

"Well the next verse will tell about his visitors."

But there came to the Crumpetty Tree
Mr. and Mrs. Canary;
And they said: "Did you ever see
Any spot so charmingly airy?
May we build a nest by your lovely hat?
Mr. Quangle Wangle grant us that.
O please let us come and build a nest
Of whatever material suits you best,
Mr. Quangle Wangle Quee."

"Now listen, Ted—

And, besides, to the Crumpetty Tree,
Came the Stork, the Duck and the Owl,
The Snail and the Bumble Bee,
The Frog and the Fimble Fowl,
And all of them said: "We humbly beg
We may build our homes on your lovely hat,
Mr. Quangle Wangle, grant us that."

"The little chap's asleep," said Ben, as he stopped to brush away an inquisitive wasp from Tad's nose, then he sang the little boy's favorite "varse," as he called it—

And the golden Grouse came there,
And the Pecple, who has no toes,
And the small Olympian Bear,
And the Dong with the luminous nose,
And the Blue Baboon who played the flute,
And the Orient calf from the land of the Tute,
And the Attery Squash and the Bisky Bat—
All came and built on the lovely Hat
Of the Quangle Wangle Quee."

Just then a queer thing happened, the net slipped from Ben's hands, his mouth flew open, and he too was asleep. When papa Heber came he found them so,

"Wake up, lazy Taddy," called Mr. Heber, and the little fellow rubbed his eyes and said:

"Oh, please don't scare away the Fimble Fowl and Attery Squash."

"Why, my son, you are dreaming."

"No, papa; I have been to see the Quangle Wangle, and they all danced by the light of the mulberry moon, to the flute of the Blue Baboon."

"It was only a dream, Tad," said papa Heber, as he brushed the sand from the yellow curls.

"I saw them just as plain," said Tad, half crying.

By this time Ben was aroused.

"I think the little chap was only half asleep, while I wor a-singin' to him, and he partly heard and dreamed those onreasonable things."

Mamma listened to Tad's story, then gave him a bath and nice supper of bread, fruit and milk.

Papa and Aunt Flossie, a mischief-loving young lady, teased him about the "People who had no toes," and the Fimble Fowl, but Tad was firm in his belief that he had been to see the Quangle Wangle.

Sailor Ben and Tad often went fishing, boating and bathing in company, but the little boy never again saw the Quangle Wangle, or the queer creatures dance by the light of the mulberry moon, to the flute of the Blue Baboon, on the broad green leaves of the Crumpetty tree.

Bad Air.

When a person has remained for an hour or more in a crowded and poorly ventilated room or railroad car, the system is already contaminated to greater or less extent by breathing air vitiated by exhalations from the lungs, bodies and clothing of the occupants. The immediate effect of these poisons is to debilitate, to lower vitality, and to impair the natural power of the system to resist disease. Hence it is that persons who are attacked by inflammatory diseases, as pneumonia or rheumatism, can generally trace the beginning of the disease to a chill felt on coming out of a crowded room into the cold or damp air, wearing perhaps thin shoes and insufficient clothing. If these facts were generally understood and acted upon, thousands of lives might be saved every year.

It is a well known fact that men who "camp out," sleeping on the ground at all seasons of the year, seldom have pneumonia, and that rheumatism, with them, comes as a rule, only from unwarrantable imprudence.

There are two facts that should learned by every person capable of appreciating them, and they should never be lost sight of for a moment. One is that exhalations from the lungs—the breath—is a deadly poison, containing the products of combustion in the form of carbonic acid gas, and if a person were compelled to reinhale it unmixed with the oxygen of the air, it would prove as destructive to life as the fumes of charcoal. This is an enemy that is always present, in force, in assemblies of people, and only a constant and free infusion of fresh air prevents it from doing mischief that would be immediately apparent.

The other fact is that pure air is the antidote to this poison. The oxygen of the air is the greatest of all purifiers. Rapid streams of water that pass through large cities, receiving the sewage, become pure again through the action of the air after running a few miles. Air is the best of all "blood purifiers." Combined with vigorous exercise to make it effective, it will cure any curable case of consumption.

A Romance of Los Angeles.

The December *Century* contains the following romance: 'Of all Don Antonio's graphic narratives of the olden times, none is more interesting than those which describe his adventures during the days of this contest. On one of the first approaches made by the Americans to Los Angeles, he went out with his little haphazard company of men and boys to meet them. He had but one cannon, a small one, tied by ropes on a cart axle. He had but one small keg of powder that was good for anything; all the rest was bad, would merely go off 'pouf, pouf,' the senora said, and the ball would pop down near the mouth of the cannon. With this bad powder he fired his first shots. The Americans laughed; this is child's play, they said, and pushed on closer. Then came a good shot, with the good powder, tearing into their ranks and knocking them right and left; another and another. Then the Americans began to think. these are no pouf balls; and when a few more were killed they ran away and left their flag behind them. And if they had only known it, the Californians had only one more charge left of the good powder, and the next minute it would have been the Californians that would have had to run away themselves, merrily laughed the senora as she told the tale.

'This captured flag, with important papers, were intrusted to Don Antonio to carry to the Mexican headquarters at Sonora. He set off with an escort of soldiers, his horse decked with silver trappings, his sword, pistols—all of the finest: a proud beginning of a journey destined to end in a different fashion. It was in winter time; cold rains were falling; by night he was drenched to the skin, and stopped at a friendly Indian's tent to change his clothes. Hardly had he got them off when the sound of horses' hoofs was heard. The Indian flung himself down, put his ear to the ground and exclaimed, 'Americanos! Americanos!' Almost in the same second they were at the tent's door. As they halted, Don Antonio, clad only in his drawers and stockings, crawled out of the back of the tent, and creeping on all fours reached a tree up which he climbed, and sat safe hidden in the darkness among its branches listening, while his pursuers cross-questioned the Indian, and at last rode away with his horse. Luckily, he had carried into the tent the precious papers and the captured flag: these he entrusted to an Indian to take to Sonora, it being evidently of no use for him to try to cross the country thus closely pursued by his enemies.

"All night he lay hidden; the next day he walked twelve miles across the mountains to an Indian village where he hoped to get a horse. It was dark when he reached it. Cautiously he opened the door of the hut of one whom he knew well. The Indian was preparing poisoned arrows; fixing one on the string and aiming at the door he called out, angrily:

"'Who is there?'

"'It is I, Antonio.'

"'Don't make a sound,' whispered the Indian, throwing down his arrow, springing to the door, coming out and closing it softly. He then proceeded to tell him that the Americans had offered a reward for his head, and that some of the Indians in the rancheria were ready to betray or kill him. While they were yet talking, again came the sound of the Americans' horses' hoofs galloping in the distance. This time there seemed no escape. Suddenly Don Antonio, throwing himself on his stomach, wriggled into a cactus patch near by. Only one who has seen California cactus thickets can realize the desperateness of this act. But it succeeded. The Indian threw over the cactus plants an old blanket and some refuse stalks and reeds; and there once more, within hearing of all his baffled pursuers said, the hunted man lay, safe, thanks to Indian friendship. The crafty Indian assented to all the Americans proposed, said that Don Antonio would be sure to be caught in a few days, advised them to search in a certain rancheria which he described, a few miles off, and in an oppposite direction from the way in which he intended to guide Don Antonio. As soon as the Americans had gone, he bound up Antonio's feet in strips of rawhide, gave him a blanket and an old tattered hat, the best his stores afforded, and then led him by a long and difficult trail to a spot high up in the mountains where the old women of the band were gathering acorns. By the time they reached this place, blood was trickling from Antonio's feet and legs, and he was well-nigh fainting with fatigue and excitement. Tears rolled down the old women's cheeks when they saw him. Some of them had been servants in his father's house, and loved him. One brought gruel; another bathed his feet, others ran in search of healing leaves of different sorts. Bruising these in a stone mortar, they rubbed him from head to foot with the wet fibre. All his pain and weariness vanished as if by magic. His wounds healed, and in a day he was ready to set off for home. There was but one pony in the old women's camp. This was old, vicious, blind in one eye, and with one ear cropped short; but it looked to Don Antonio far more beautiful than the gray steed on which he had ridden away from Los Angeles three days before. There was one pair of ragged shoes of enormous size among the old women's possessions. These were strapped on his feet by leathern thongs, and a bit of old sheepskin was tied around the pony's body. Thus accoutered and mounted, shivering in his drawers under his single blanket, the captain and flag-bearer turned his face homeward. At the first friend's house he reached he stopped and begged for food. Some dried meat was given to him, and a stool on the porch offered to him. It was the house of a dear friend, and the friend's sister was his sweetheart. As he sat there eating his meat the women eyed him curiously. One said to the other, 'How much he looks like Antonio!'

"At last the sweetheart, coming nearer, asked him is he were any relation to Don Antonio.

"'No,' he said.

"Just at this moment his friend rode up, gave one glance at the pitiful beggar sitting on his porch, shouted his name, dashed toward him, and seized him in his arms. Then there was great laughing and halt weeping, for it had been rumored that he had been taken prisoner by the Americans.

"From this friend he received a welcome gift of a pair of trowsers, many inches too short for his legs. At the next house his friend was as much too tall, and his second pair of gift trowsers had to be rolled up in thick folds around his ankles.

"Finally, he reached Los Angeles in safety. Halting in a grove outside the town, he waited till twilight before entering. Having disguised himself in the rags which he had worn from the Indian village, he rode boldly up to the porch of his father's house, and in an impudent tone called for brandy. The terrified women began to scream; but his youngest sister, fixing one piercing glance on his face, laughed out gladly, and cried:

"'You can't fool me; you are our Antonio,'"

TOLOACHI.

A Mexican Poison Which Produces Insanity.

Speaking of paupers recalls a sad case, that of an old man—known only as Antonio—who long haunted the house which for several months had been my home in Saltillo. Though filthy beyond description, bare footed, bare-headed, and clad in scanty rags that left breast and limbs uncovered, he had a refined, even courtly manner, all the grace of politeness which is the heritage of his race, and a handsome face which showed occasional gleams of intelligence. He was a harmless lunatic, his mania being to collect bits of rags and papers, and hoarding them like so many diamonds in a great bundle, which he always carried in his arms. Occasionally we found this singular mendicant writing in a fine, beautiful hand, or humming sketches of Spanish and Italian operas, and when suddenly aroused from slumber he imagined himself in far-away places, developing an intimate knowledge of distant cities which could only have come from actual residence. His faithful dog (what beggar was ever without one)—with more of reasoning power than his master, never left his side for a moment, sleeping in his arms upon the precious bundle at night, guarding him with vicious snaps and snarls by day. When the sun shone both were happy, and spent the long days in the sunny court among the flowers which the old man loved, and were fed by the kindhearted folk of the case. One chilly morning, after a long, cold rain, Antonio failed to make his appearance at the usual breakfast hour. Later in the day the children discovered him—his poor, gray head thrown backward among the flowers, the pitiful bundle still clasped in his stiffened arms—stone dead!

Soon afterward, somebody going to one of the remote cities of which the strange old wanderer had often babbled, took the trouble to trace his history. He was of good family—his surname being one well known in the republic—college-bred, and with plenty of money in his youth. Years ago some enemy [it was never discovered who, or for what cause] gave him some of the poison toloachi, the effect of which is worse than death, entire and incurable loss of reason. This poisonous weed grows everywhere in Mexico, but more thriftly in the tropical region of the *tierra calienta*. It is a harmless-looking plant, precisely like the milk-weed of the north, and all too dangerously convenient in a land where suspicion rules and jealousy amounts to madness. A few drops of the tasteless white juice of the toloachi, mixed with milk or other food, does its diabolical work with inexorable certainty and can not be detected except in its effects. It does not kill, but acts immediately upon the brain, producing at first violent madness and then hopeless idiocy. It is whispered that poor Carlotta had hardly landed at Vera Cruz on her sorrowful mission to this country, before some of it was adminstered to her, and her deplorable fate is cited as one among many similar instances. Of all the dangers in Mexico this is one of the most appalling. Any political enemy, jealous rival, or offended servant, may thus revenge himself in a more fiendish manner than with the stilleto, and without fear of detection.

The Walled Lake.

John Gregg, a commercial traveller, thus describes to the New York *Sun* a prehistoric reservoir:—I've seen a good many wonderful things in my travels, but the Walled Lake of Iowa rather lays over everything that I ever saw. Just imagine a body of water, covering nearly 9,000 acres, with a wall built up all around it, not a stone in which can be less than 100 pounds in weight, and some as heavy as three tons, and there's not a stone to be found within ten miles of the lake. The wall is ten feet high, about fifteen feet wide at the bottom, and perhaps five on top. The country is prairie land for miles round, except a belt of heavy timber that encircles the lake. This timber is oak, and it is plain that the trees were planted there. They are very large. The belt is probably half a mile wide. The water in the lake is twenty-five feet deep, as cold as ice and as clear as crystal. What I would like to know is, who built that wall, and how did they hold the water back while they were building it? And how did they cart those immense stones for ten miles? If you ever go to Iowa don't fail to visit the Walled Lake. You'll find it in Wright county, 160 miles from Dubuque. The cars will take you almost to it.

A Thoughtful Husband.

A Detroit lady, who is subject to heart disease, took tea last Sunday with a neighbor, and while sitting at table her husband rushed in without a hat and in his shirt sleeves.

"Be calm!" he exclaimed hurriedly to his wife; "don't excite yourself; you know you can't stand excitement, and it might be worse."

"Good heavens!" cried the wife: "the children!"

"They're all right! Now, Mary, don't get excited. Keep calm and cool—it can't be helped now; we must bear these visitations of providence with philosophy!"

"Then it's mother," gasped the wife.

"Your mother's safe; get on your things, but don't hurry or worry. It's too late to be of any use, but I'll fly back and see what I can do. I only came to tell you not to get excited."

"For mercy's sake!" implored the almost fainting woman, 'tell me the worst?'

"Well, if you will have it, the consequence be on your own head, Mary, I've tried to prepare you, and you will know—don't excite yourself—try and survive—but our chimney's on fire, and the whole department and all the neighbors are in our front yard!"

She survived.

Croup.

Croup is a congestion of blood in the arteries of the windpipe congested to such an extent that the more watery portions of the blood exude and spread and thicken, until the windpipe is so nearly closed that breathing is difficult, and as the filling up increases and the breathing becomes more labored a kind of spasmodic contraction of the top of the windpipe takes place, and the child is dead.

Croup is the result of cold, especially as connected with damp clothing or wet stockings. No mother should ever put her child under seven years, to bed without feeling the feet, and if they are not warm by all means warm them, as it may end in croup before morning.

Being out of doors after sundown from November to May is a very frequent cause of croup in small children; in playing about their feet are apt to get wet, or they get over-excited in their little play, are overheated, and are very much inclined to stand in the wind, or at a corner on damp ground, or sit on a cold stone.

Croup usually comes on with a slight increase in the frequence of breathing, about sundown or bedtime. The next morning it seems to better, and the mother is hopeful; but at night it is worse. and the third night or sooner it is the regular croup; the child is restless, uneasy, it breathes hard and fast-the chest heaves, there is a kind of wheezing, barking, suppressed cough, which does not seem to relieve.

If mothers would apply remedies the first night, croup is as easily cured as a common cold, when taken in time. The instant croupy threatenings are observed the child should be kept indoors; should eat very light food indeed, and not much of that, until the symptoms have abated. Hydropathists invest the throat immediately with cloths wet with water, very cold, ice-cold if possible, but not so as to dribble about; the wet cloth should be covered with a dry flannel one. These cloths should be renewed every two or ten minutes, according to the violence of the symptoms, to be continued, by all means, until the breathing is comfortably easy.

If there is not much fever, or if the skin is dry, put the child into a tepid bath of seventy five degress, and then well wrap up in a blanket until perspiration takes place. But if there is much fever and a hot skin, use the wet pack sheet and renew until the fever abates. The bowels should be emptied at once with a warm water enema. By all possible means keep the feet and hands warm. If there is no expectoration, and the child seems to be almost suffocating, give warm water copiously, until the use of a feather to tickle the throat induces vomiting. It is sometimes wonderful to see the good effects of this warm water vomiting in cases of croup in children.

Some physicians consider nauseating remedies indispensable. Mix half a teaspoon each of powdered alum and ipecac in half a glass of tepid water, and give it as quickly as possible. If it does not cause the child to vomit in ten minutes repeat the dose, with a teacup of warm water every five minutes, until a feather or the finger in the throat produces vomiting.—*Dr. Hall's Health at Home.*

Religion stands like two pillars, namely: What Christ did for us in His flesh, and what He performs in us by His Spirit. Most errors arise from an attempt to separate two.

Colds.

The most prevalent of all ailments are colds, affecting various parts of the body; "they have all seasons for their own," and are the beginnings of more diseases than all other causes combined.

It becomes, then, a matter of the first importance to know how to avoid colds, and how to get rid of them speedily when they attack us.

The most frequent cause of colds is wet feet, or feet that remain for a long time damp and chilled from wearing too thin stockings and shoes. It is probable that half of the diseases peculiar to women are induced in that way. It is not the wetting of the feet that gives colds, but the gradual evaporation of the moisture, which carries of the natural warmth of the body, thus causing the blood to be chilled. The effect of chill is to close the pores of the skin, so that the waste particles of matter cannot escape from the body in this direction but are thrown back and thus poison the blood.

When it is not possible to take off the shoes and stockings, and dry and warm the feet promptly after getting them wet, it is better to let them remain wet until we can attend to them properly. To dry them in the sun or before a fire, without taking off shoes and stockings and substituting dry ones, is extremely hazardous. There is but little danger of taking cold after wetting the feet if we walk rapidly enough to keep up the natural temperature of the body, and keep on walking until we reach some place where we can take off shoes and stockings and thoroughly dry them or change them for dry ones. A cold is less likely to result from a thorough drenching of the whole body than from wetting the feet alone.

People seldom take cold when they are exposed to sudden lowering of the temperature of the air while they are out of doors; they may have their hands and feet frost bitten, and become almost unconscious from freezing, and yet escape the dangers of an ordinary cold.

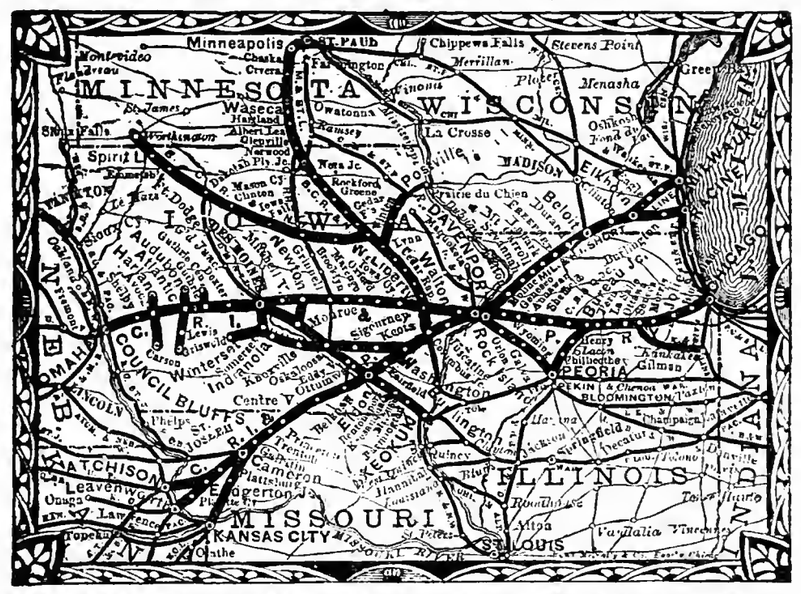
A cold in the head may frequently be cut short if treated at once, by snuffing up the nose the fumes of spirits of camphor, ammonia or bay rum. This remedy must be applied every few minutes to be effective. In the meantime the patient should remain in a warm room, and avoid draughts of air. If the cold is not cured in twenty-four hours, it will continue ten or twelve days in spite of treatment, or if neglected its effects may last a lifetime, Colds result in serious and fatal diseases *only* when neglected. We have so often given directions for treating neglected colds that it is hardly worth while to repeat them here. Remain in the house, and if necessary in bed, until the cold has disappeared, and then venture out cautiously at first, as the system is sensitive to fresh attacks for several days after recovery.—*Journal of Health.*

God compels us to learn many bitter lessons, that, by knowing and suffering, we may also know the eternal salvation.

When a pump tube freezes solid do not pour on hot water in the common way with the hope of thawing. The hot water will stay at the top, and that will be the end of it. But procure a lead tube, a gum or any other kind of pipe, place the lower end directly on the ice in the pump, and pour a funnel pour hot water in at the top. The weight of the water in the pipe will cause it not against the ice, the pipe sections as fast as the ice melts, and the whole will be thawed out in an incredibly short time.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



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CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JAN. 17, 1884.

TOWNSHIP COUNCILS.

Next Monday, the 21st, the various newly elected councils will meet (as per statute) when a number of appointments will have to be made, and we would suggest that (othar things being equal) those having experience in the duties of the office to which such appointments are made, have the preference. We have not here, any object in view in advocating such a course, but it is evident to those who have given such matters any consideration, that the value of practical experience is unquestioned, and should be taken into account in the appointment of such as auditors, assessors, treasurer, clerk, road commissioners &c. In fact we would go as far as to say a township clerk and treasurer should not be changed so long as the party holding such office discharges his duty faithfully and satisfactory, of course it would be impossible for any one to please all, and besides there are many who advocate a change simply for the sake of change. An officer who makes an error from ignorance is not as apt to repeat the wrong as one who has had no experience, this theory holds good in personal and private matters as well as public affairs, and we hope it will have its due weight.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

GLENELG.

The annual meeting of this society was held in the Orange Hall, Markdale, on Thursday the 10th inst. The auditors report was read showing the society as being in good financial circumstances, and congregulating the society for the same. The directors report was also received and adopted. A resolution was passed in favor of adding fifty per cent to the value of prizes to be offered the coming year over that of the past, this will doubtless have the effect of greatly improving the fall show. The following were elected officers for the ensuing year :

President, Wm. Douglass ; Vice President, Thos. Elliott ; Directors, Shepard Boyce, Thos. Townsend, Ed. Rutledge, Wm. Haskett, Hugh McKee, Robert Walker, Adam Sheil, Richard Watson and James Nelson ; Auditors, C. W. Rutledge and Wm. McLaughry; A. Turner, Sec. Treas.

ARTEMESIA.

The annual meeting of this society was held in Flesherton, on Thursday the 10th. The auditors report is as follows : Total receipt for the year $322.54, dispursements $245.60, leaving a balance on hand of $76.94 exclusive of members subscription for the current year. The following are the officers elected for 1884 :

President, Robert Oliver ; Vice President, John McArthur ; Secretary Treasurer, James Brodie. Directors, Donald McMillan, Thomas Conkey, David Harrow, Joseph Aussum, John McLeod, Alexander Stewart, R. Plant, James Stewart and James H. Stewart.

COM.

Personal Liberty.

Speaking of "personal liberty," so far as indulging in alcoholics is concerned, for example, it may sound very fine to talk of, but it is becoming more and more dangerous to allow any man the personal liberty to incapacitate himself for a single hour. The humble railway switchman, or the honest railway navvy, or the more pretentious engine driver, or conductor, may think it rather a hard thing for any one to question his privilege to give himself the enjoyment of a few glasses of whiskey or brandy when his day's service is over, or even at some time during his day's service. He may feel that it is nobody's business but his own ; but there is a very great deal of danger that it may turn out otherwise. All are willing enough now to admit that the lives of the people are in danger when the switchman, or the engine driver, or the conductor, has taken a couple of glasses even though he may not feel its effects. All are aware that his judgment is not so good, and his brain as clear because of the stimulants taken ; but the *after danger* of these indulgences is not realized at all as it should be. It ought to be much better understood that the man whose brain has been stimulated at night has not as safe and clear a head for next day's duty. It ought to be well understood that the man who was up past reasonable hours, and has not enjoyed his full amount of sleep and rest, is not as safe a man next day. The habits tolerated generations ago cannot be safely tolerated now.

More Election News.

COLLINGWOOD TOWNSHIP.—Reeve, Thos. McKenny ; 1st Deputy, Arch Campbell ; 2nd Deputy, W Hewgill. Councillors—Jas Lunan, John Irwin.

AMABEL.—Reeve, Allen 208 ; Porter 170 ; Deputy, Reeve, Schell 232; Anderson 134 ; Councillors—Webb 178 ; Philp 154 ; Broadfoot 144 ; Raker 140 ; Smellie 112 ; Miller 62.

ST. VINCENT.—Reeve, Jas. Bowes by 26 maj. ; Deputy, Reeve, N. Read 68 maj. ; Councillors—Montgomery, McIntosh and Carson were elected by acclamation.

BENTINCK.—Reeve, D. McNicol ; 1st Deputy, J. Messenger ; 2nd Deputy, J. McCalum. Councillors—S. Dickson, H. Willis.

SYDENHAM.—Reeve, W. Lang, Councillors—H. Gordon, C. Hemming, W. Lemon, G. D. Ward.

DERBY.—Reeve, John Robertson ; Deputy Reeve, Wm. Brien. Councillors—Solomon, Reiley, David Hilts, R. Henderson,

SULLIVAN.—Joseph Dunnington, Reeve, Jas. Vasey, Deputy Reeve. Councillors—John Elheron, John Proud and James Thomson.

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

Osprey council for 1884.—Thomas Gamey, A. McIntyre, Jos. Taylor, T. Johnston and Speers.

The Osprey Agricultural association met at Maxwell on Thursday of last week, when the following officers were elected : Pres., Wm. Guy ; 1st vice Pres.. R. Burk ; 2nd vice, H. McDonald ; Directors, Wm. Ingster, J. Kerton, W. H. Kolques, Joseph Gamey, James Winters, John McKinnon, Meil McLean, Andrew McGirr and J. R. Sing.

The Soiree in connection with the Presbyterian church, at McIntyre, on New Years day, was in every respect a perfect success, the dainty nature of the refreshments and their abundance called forth expressions of delight from every quarter, and the varigated and refreshing nature of the entertainment, formed a subject of comment for many days after. The amount cleared by tickets was $81.

The Sabboth School festival and tree, held in the same place, on Monday the 14th, was also a maryel of success. Presents to the amount of $60 were distributed from the tree to the children.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The band concert which was to have been held on the 10th inst., will be held to-night, Thursday.

If the Markdale Literary and Gymnasium club visit us to give an entertainment, they will doubtless have a good house. We are informed it is their intention to come.

Mr. Crowle, our post office clerk, has removed from our midst. Oh how lonesome ! Don't it.

Rev. W. Casson, preached the Methodist Missionary sermons here on Sabboth last to an attentiv audience.

We can guess where our good looking undertaker has gone, and for what purpose. Just wait a while there may be more than one 'Jewell' in Dundalk shortly.

Mrs. Robert Oliver died very suddenly on Sabboth last, and was buried on Tuesday.

The rink is the only place of amusement or recreation our young people have. The band plays their every Friday evening.

The Presbyterian congregation intend to extend a call to a minister shortly.

Collapse of the Shields Libel Case.

TORONTO. Jan. 8.—The action of Shields v. the *Globe*, having reference to the contract B. scandal, was yesterday dismissed for lack of prosecution, Shields to pay all costs of the application.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsib'e for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

MARKDALE STILL AHEAD.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR.—It is gratifying to know that the Markdale school still holds amongst the schools of the country, the distinguished place which it attained a few years ago. You will doubtless have noticed that four out of the five pupils from Markdale who wrote at the entrance examination last December, passed with flying colors, and what is more remarkable two of these very young boys aged respectively 12 yrs. 3 months and 12 yrs and 2 months, stood 2nd and 3rd on the list of those who passed at Owen Sound. It speaks volumes for the energy and ability of our late teacher Mr. Dunbar, for be it remembered these pupils who passed so creditably may be said to have obtained their entire training at that gentlemans hands, as with one exception none of them had ever attended an examination before.

WM. BROWN.

INSPECTORS OFFICE, SOUTH GREY.

Priceville, January 14th 1884.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR.—I would respectfully beg to remind school trustees and teachers, that while they are allowed to re-open the schools two weeks before the end of summer vacation, yet it is positively unlawful to make any record of attendance at such schools during any part of vacation on the registers or the returns under the heavy penalties referred to on the printed books of the half yearly returns. Several glaring as well as minor cases having recently come before my notice, seem to indicate the necessity for thus calling attention to the matter through your widely read paper,

Yours Respectfully,
W. FERGUSEN.

Credit Sale Register.

FRIDAY JAN. 25th, at Mr. Richard Sparling's Lot 27, con. 10, Euphrasia, a large quantity of farm stock, implements &c. Sale to commence at 12·30. Terms, 12 months on approved paper. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

BIRTHS.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

RICHARDS.—In Markdale, on the 15th inst., the wife of W. G. Richards, of a son,

SPEERS.—In Winnipeg, on Christmas, the wife of Mr. C. W. Speers, of a son.

SPEERS.—In Markdale, on the 12th inst., the wife of Mr. Arch. Speers, of a son.

HAWKEN.—In Euphrasia, on the 5th inst., the wife of Mr. Luther Hawken, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

BURNSIDE—BURNSIDE.—In Markdale on the 9th inst., by the Rev. Wesley Casson, Mr. Robert Burnside, of Holland, to Miss Mary Jane Burnside, of Markdale.

HOLMES—EMERSON.—At the residence of the brides father, on Jan. 9th, by the Rev. J. Chisholm B. A., Mr. Eli. Holmes, of Stayner, to Miss Sarah Jane Emerson, of The 30th con. Osprey.

MOFFAT—PARK.—At the residence of the brides father, on Jan. 16th, by Rev. J. Chisholam, B. A., Mr. Wm. G. Moffat, of the 8th con. Osprey, to Miss Margaret Park, daughter of Mr. James Park, 10th Con., Osprey.

DEATHS.

ABERCROMBIE.—In Euphrasia, on the 13th inst., A. M., infant child of Mr. John Abercrombie, aged 11 months 15 days.

WELSH.—In Artemesia, on the 11th inst., Mrs. Welsh, mother of Mr. Patrick Welsh, of Artemesia, aged 101 years.

NOTICE. All parties indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to pay the same to A. Turner, Markdale. He is the only person in Markdale authorized to receive monies due me and to give receipts therefor.

175-77.. T. S. SPROULE, M. D.

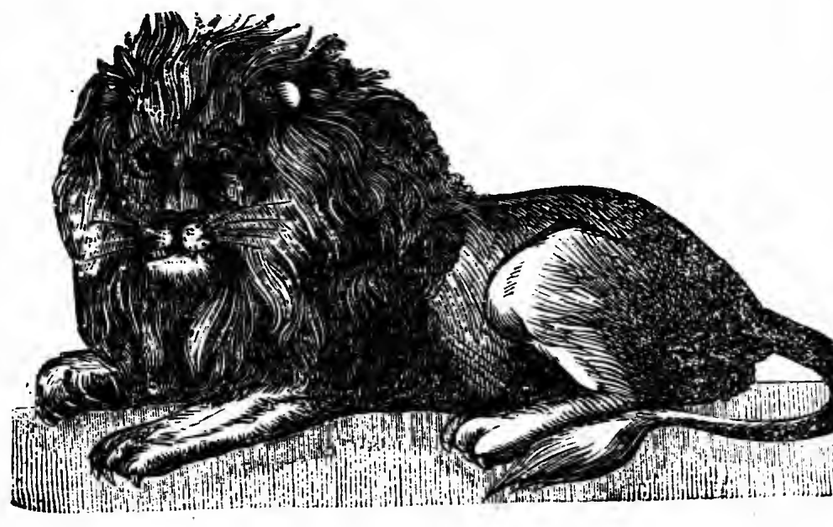
NOTICE. All who are indebted to the undersigned, are hereby notified to settle the same either by cash or note, at once, as I am obliged to make close collections owing to the recent fire.

JOHN McKENNA.

FOR SALE. Dwelling House, shop, Suitable for grocery store, or other business, with dwelling above, and stable on the lot, on mill street, corner lot, good business site, apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

FARM FOR SALE. Lot 118; con. 1, West T. & S. R., Artemesia, containing 50 acres, more or less, all cleared and under cultivation. A good bank barn, and log dwelling house on the premises, also a thriving young orchard just commencing to bear, situated about 2½ miles from the thriving village of Markdale. For Terms and particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN HAZARD,
Flesherton Station,



Auction Sale

Auction Sale Auction Sal

GOING,
GOING,
GONE.

TRIMBLE & WRIGH

—WILL SELL BY—

PUBLIC - AUCTIO

—IN—

REID'S BLOCK,

MARKDAL

—ON—

Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 23rd and 2

A large consignment of Dry Goods, consisting of M Made Clothing Tweeds, Cloths, Flannels, Blankets, S Mantles, Mantle Cloths, Ribbons, Caps, Muff's, G Mufflers, Scarfs, Men's Under Clothing, and other ar too numerous to mention.

All of which will be sold with reserve, as we are giving up general business in Markdale.

Sale will Commence at O'Clock Sharp each da

TERMS - CAS

TRIMBLE & WRIGH

LOOK HERE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK.

DressStuffsTweeds

Dress stuffs in all the latest shades, varying in price from 10 cents up.

Tweeds in English, Scotch and Canadian, in the newest and most fashionable styles.

Groceries.

Teas and general groceries always up to the mark and at the lowest living prices.

Blankets, Wincies.

Blankets, White and Grey at prices heretofore unheard of.

Wincies in plain and fancy at rockbottom prices.

Underclothing.

Ladies' and Gents' Fall and Winter Underclothing in great variety suitable for all classes.

Boots and Shes.

A large, varied and attractive lot of Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade, which for style, quality and price cannot be excelled.

'TO) NTO HOUSE,' — — — — WILIAM BROWN

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clocks, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personaliy, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Easter Sunday comes on the 6th April.

Mr. Askin, is opening out in Reid's Block.

The Ontario Legislature will meet on the 22nd.

The Dominion parliment meets today, Thursday.

The local election in Renfrew Co. comes off on the 18th.

Marriges were very numerous in last week's exchanges.

Publishers ought to have something for inserting such items.

No. 1 Coal Oil only 25 cents a Gallon, at McFarlands.

It is said that girls who sing "Baby mine" seldom get married.

Mr. Benson has removed to his new premises opposite the Furniture factory.

What is it that has a mouth and never speaks, a bed and never sleeps? a river.

J. H. Hull is travelling for Alex Kay, Markdale Harvest glove Manufacturer,

The remains of the late Capt. Webb were exhumed and reinterred at Oakwood Cemetery, Niagara, last Thursday.

The lady employees of the Markdale House gave a leap-year assembly one evening last week which came off very successfully.

To improve your appearance, bring your razor to Smith, the barber and have it put in good trim, and then have a decent shave.

Tis just one month since I swore off drinking any tea except McFarland's, and my friends say I am much improved in appearence.

The ice is in good order and the rink well patronized, we may expect the proprietor, Mr. Montgomery to give a Masquerade shortly.

The snow is so deep on parker street, Meaford that the men who reside on it carry their wives home from church on their back; So says the *Mirror*.

J. McKenna is opening out in the building in rear of the burn't block where he will be pleased to meet his old, customers who need anything in the blacksmithing line.

Our Patrons who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscaiption for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the Standard office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*, *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *American Agriculturist*, any of the above with the Standard for $2.00 or singly for one $1. except the *Agriculturist* which is $1.50,

Pure honey for sale at the Medical Hall.

Those indeted to the Standard will oblige by paying the same before the 28th January.

If you wish a sweet breath and clear complection, drink McFarlands pure Japan Tea.

Mr. J. Hickling of Osprey will please eccept thanks for a two lb. bottle of pure honey.

The next sittings of division court, No. 5, will be held in Flesherton, on Thursday January 24th, 1884.

Alex Kay is pushing the Harvest glove business and expects to sell this season 1,000 dozen pair, Clever.

Wes. Bowler has a large quantity of good red brick on haud, Those, who anticipate building next season should see him.

Our new head teacher has made a good impression, and quite an improvement is already to be seen in the management.

Money is very close yet not sufficiently close to be available, accept perhaps Matri-Money, which appears quite plentifull.

School Books. — Royal Reders, Canadian Readers, and all the ordinary text books at the Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

The Inspectors were in town on Wednesday and satisfactory settlements were made in reference to the losses in the late fire.

Mr. John Deavitt, who has been a Councillor in Holland for a number of years left this week with his family for the Northwest. We wish him success.

Trincle & Wright will have an auction sale of store goods. on Wednesday and Thursday next week, commencing at 11 o'clock each day. See their advertisement in this paper.

The Mt. Forest *Confederate* is one of our best exchanges, but it is generally so poorly printed we have great difficulty in reading it. Please send us a good exchange brother.

Mr. John Cameron Reeve of Holland is spoken of as likely to be warden for 84. His claims are good and ought to be favorably considered. He is a staunch man and we would like to see him get the position.

About 40 subscribers to the Standard have promised to fetch us wood for their subscription, and yet we were three days this week without a stick, our next neighbor had a supply however, which he cheerfully divided.

For first class axe handles go to Finnerty's shop, Elizabeth st., opposite the bank, Markdale. You can bring your own timber and have them made to order, or you can get them all ready made at the shop. Sign of the Big Axe Handle. 169-72

The first meeting of Township Council is fixed by act of Parliment, and is the third Monday in the year which will be the 21st inst. The County Council will meet the following day. The fourth Tuesday in January being the first meeting by statute.

The Berkeley Sabbath school tea meeting, which was advertised for the 4th January was, owing to the severe storm, postponed until Monday the 7th when there was a good attendance and a pleasant time was spent, $30 was realized which will be applied in behalf of the School.

Sabbath Observance.—One of the subscribers to the *Globe* was made happy on Saturday last, by receiving through the post, one of those celebrated *Globe* watches, and to his joy, as well of that of his family, found that on Sabbath morning no amount of coaxing, pursuasion, or threats, would make it go, and thus be guilty of Sabbath desecration. We wonder if all the *Globe* watches are so scrupulously pious.—Dundalk *Herald*.

Why is love like a potato? Because it shoots from the eyes.

Mrs Sproule will not accompany the Dr. to Ottawa this year as stated in the Standard last week.

It is understood that the girls have adopted the following as their motto for leap year:—"If you see what you want, ask for it."

The Chesely *Enterprise* came out in a new dress last week which gives it quite an improved appearanc. The Proprietor has been elected Councillor for the Village of Chesley.

No matter how badly your watches & clocks are out of order if yon want them repaired leave thme with me. I will carefully,honestly, & practically put then in time keeping shape W. A. Brown, Jeweller Markdale.

W. B. Johnston, Esq., of the *Busy Times* has been re-elected reeve of Port Elgin. Mr. J. H. Little of the Owen Sound *Advertiser*. and Mr. J. Stephens of the Chesley *Enterprise* have also been elected to the council in their respective towns, They will accept our congratulations.

We acknowledge receipt of subscriptions from H. McLaughlan. Manitowaning, $2. which pays to 16th Aug. 84. G. M. Anderson, Shelburne, $1. for 84. W. H. Best, Woodford, per. S. Wiley, $1. for 84. R. McConnell, Alpena, Mich., $1. for 84. Wm. Crawford, Millbank, $1. for 84.

Extensive auction sale of village lots in the village of Markdale, on Saturday, Feb. 2, by M. Armstroug. The above lots are all well situated in the best part of the village, commanding a good view and convenient to railway station. Terms, one third cash, balance in one and two years.

Mr. F. Sarejnt has sold his butcher business in this place and will remove to a farm 10 miles from Barrie, where he intends to engage in agriculture, We regret to loose Fred, as he is a good citizen, a pushing business man and honerable in his dealings, we hope however change will be his gain.

A Secret.—The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health. Rejuvinater Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the blood, Liver Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the palid cheek. Sold only by Smith, the barber.

Parties desirous of procuring a good reliable watch for its real value cannot do better than deal with W. A. Brown, Markdale. He is handling a superior line of watches in gold and silver cases, and giving excellent satisfaction. He understands thoroughly his business and besides, his integrity is unquestioned.

Enterance Examination.—At the recent Entrance Examination to the High School held here, 76 candidates presented themselves, 45 of whom were successful. The following is the list of successful candidates, with the number of marks taken by each:—

Hattie Cain 397, Maggie Reid 393, Elizabeth Bowes 386, Emily Boddy 370, Martha Somerville 370, Fanny Notter 346, Fanny Wightman 334, Maggie McDougall 329, Bessie Richardson 318, May Trotter 315, Martha Frost 310, Bertha Grady 310, Isabel Dobie 307, Aggie Kennedy 305, Corbet 304, Winnifred Grady 304, Alice E. Todd 301, Marion Beatty 296, Amelia Squire 293, Mary Ireton 291, Jane Telford 283, Mary J. Walker 282, Annie Webb 280.

David R. Dobie 459, John H. Brown 432, Geo. C. Bowes 411, Jas. A. Dodds 392, Samuel Douglass 381, Walter Ferguson 377, Fred Dennison 368, Wm. T. Armour 362, Francis J. Walker 352, Geo. Wain 351, Howard Ireland 333, Hy. DeLaMatter 331, Wm. Crow 325, Arch. McNab 318, Stephen Jones 311, Jos. Gibbs 306. Hy. A. Scott 306. Matthew Kennedy 305, D. W. Ferrier 293, W. A. Bridget 239, D. A. Sinclair 282, James Cram 280.—*O. S. Times*.

The Kimberly L. O. L. will hold their annual soiree and oyster supper in the Orange Hall, Kimberly on Friday evening the 25th January, Preparations are being made for a good time, and a cordial invitation is extended to all, Tickets 25 cents. Several good speakers are expected. See pasters for further particulars.

Euphrasia District L. O. L.—This lodge met at Rocklyn, on the 12th inst., when the following were elected office hearers for the ensuing year: District Master, T. Gilray; D. D. M., Jas. Loughead; Chaplain, Chas. G. Deavitt; R. S., Thomas Abercrombia; F. S., Jas. Knott; Treas. Thos. Reid; Lecturer, Wm. Guthrie; Director of ceremonies, S. Braidner.

Proton district L. O. L. held their annual meeting in the hall of L. O. L. No. 797 Dundalk, on the 8th inst. officers elected for current year: District Master, Geo. Rutherford, Shelburne; D. D. M., D. K. McArthur, Hopeville; D. Chap., John Abbott; D. S., Samuel Edgerton, Ventry; F. D. S., Wm. Booth, Dromore; D. T., Neil McDonald Hopeville; D. D. of C., Alick McConnell, Dundalk; D. Lecturers, re-elected, Thos. Hanbury and J. W. Morrow. Com.

We saw a good instance the other day of the singular notion some people have of economy. A man came into our office and stopped his paper alleging as his reason the "hard times." Half an hour afterwards the same party "set them up" at the McAlister House and invited us to imbibe. Towards evening the "economist" left for home in a "salubrious" state. He had "saved" two cents a week by robbing himself and his family of a welcome weekly visitor and squandered at least two dollars.—*Chronicle*.

How to Make Scandal.—Take a grain of falshood, a handful of runabout, the same quantity of nimble tongue, a sprig of the herb backbite, a teaspoonful of don't-you-tell-it, six drops of malice and a few drachms of envy; add a little discontent and jealousy, strain through a bag of misconstruction, cork it up in a bottle of malevolence, and hang it up on a skein of street yarn; shake it occasionally for a few days and it will be fit for use. Take a few drops before walking out, and the desired result will follow.

The Markdale Literary and Gymnasium Club gave an entertainment in the Orange Hall, on Thursday evening last which was well attended. The bar performance by nine of the Club was something remarkable for amateurs and drew from the audience repeated applause. The music which continued throughout by Organ and three Violin's was highly appreciated, while prof. Sproule proved himself master of his profession as a step dancer. With a little more drilling the Club will be able to take the cake from anything of the kind in the Dominion.

Osprey Election 1884:

REEVE.

Gammey, 219.
McGirr, 173.
Sing, 116.

DEPUTY REEVE.

McIntyre, 267.
Potts, 184.

COUNCILLORS.

Inkster, 177.
Irish, 83.
Johnston, 210.
Neil, 29.
Phillips, 52.
Sinclair, 81.
Speers, 221.
Taylor, 239.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.60 to $1.00; Spring $0.00 to $1 00; Barley, 40 to55; Peas, 66; Oats, 20c Butter, 15c; Eggs, 22c; Potatoes, 35c; Hay, $8 .00; Pork, 6.00 to 6.50; Flour, $4.75 to $5 00; Wool 17 to 20.

Our Elevator.—Mr. White, Manager of the railway, accompanied by the Chief Engineer, has been in town this week, in connection with the elevator; and our citizens will be pleased to learn that while here he let contracts for the stonework to Mr. Chambers, and for timber to Messrs. Thos. Johnston and John Harrison. He says the work will be pushed with all possible speed to be ready for the opening of navigation. We have never had our prospects in railway and shipping matters look so bright as at present; and the new manager is creating a favorable impression by the energy with which he takes hold of matters and pushes them on. —*O. S. Times*.

Personals.

Dr. and Mrs. Washington, were in town this week.

J. W. and Arch. Speers, of Alexandria, Minn., were in town this week.

Willie Lyons arrived from Manitoba last week, he will return in a few weeks.

Mr. Thos. Gamey, Reeve of Osprey, gave us a call on Monday.

Mr. Gilray, Reeve of Euphrasia, called on us this week.

Mr. Thos. McGee, of Kimberly, returned a short time ago from Colorado, he gave us a call this week.

CARD OF THANKS.

To The Public.—Having sold my business, and decided to remove from Markdale I take this method of returning thanks to my numerous customers for their patronage during the two years I did business in this place. I would also solicit your continued patronage for my successors, Messrs. Sarjeant & Burnside, who will doubtless supply the wants of their customers in a satisfactory manner.

Respectfully Yours,
Fred Sarjeant.

N. B. Those indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle without further notice.

Fred Sarjeant.

The New Year.

The new year opens disastrously, so far as accidents are concerned. During the first weeks Toronto had to mourn the loss of twenty-eight of its citizens, all young and strong men, by a single railway accident, and at nearly the same time in Belleville Illinois, an equal number of fair young women suffered an equally cruel death. Last year was remarkable for the wholesale destruction of human life by various kinds of accidents and misfortunes. Let us hope and pray that the present year may not bring in its train so many terrible calamities.

Preparing to Double Track.

Kingston, Jan. 8.—The Grand Trunk have laid down a large quantity of rails at different places along the line, intend for use in the laying of of a second track. At the Kingston station there are deposited about 20, 000 rails, and a similar quantity at Gananoque.

NOTICE.

Those indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle without further delay. Owing to the late fire I am in need of all outstanding accounts.

R. ASKIN.

SUFFOLK BOAR.

One of the finest animals ever brought into this district for service at Lot 6. Con 7, Euphrasia. Age, year past. Terms, $1 at time of service.

171-80 D. R. ELLIS.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

Oct. 16. 1883. 16

CALGARY.

Bow River, Kicking Horse, Selkirk Rogers Pass and Eagle Pass) to Junction with Onderdonk's Contract.

Calgary, the future Sacramento of the North-West, is situated on the Bow river, 127 miles from the summit of the far-famed Kicking Horse pass, and 177 miles from the east crossing of the Columbia river. Approaching Calgary from the east the traveller is struck by the peculiar beauty of its situation. It seems to nestle at the foot of the serrated snow peaks that appear to overhang the town, though they are forty miles away. The Bow river, clear as crystal, winding thruogh the grass-covered flats, and the back-ground of timbered slopes reaching up to the eternal, making a fairy picture. Sunrise and sunset at Calgary are too gorgeous and grand a display ever to be adequately described, and when the silver moonbeams tip the icy peaks sentiment runs riot. Far away to the east

THE BOUNDLESS PRAIRIE

stretches, and the winding valley of the Bow with its tree-covered slopes completes the picture.

So much has lately been written on mountain passes with so vast a divergence of geography and opinion that it might be well to give a description of the valley of the Bow river to the mouth of the pass and continuation. The Bow river is a stream about 300 feet wide, and flows with a velocity of four to five miles an hour at Calgary. It cuts its way through the foot hills in a series of bends, and is too shallow for navigation above Calgary, though below that point it might be used during floods for steamers of two-feet draught.

The construction of the railway line to the entrance of the Bow river pass was a very timple matter; the writer, then in the employ of the C. P. R. Co., recommended the crossing and recrossing of the Bow to avoid excessive work, but generally that the line be carried up the right or south bank, where it is at present constructed. The

ENTRANCE TO THE PASS

is exceedingly easy, and thence continuing up the Bow river almost to the summit, a distance of 70 miles from the mouth of the pass (Padmore's) the work is very little heavier than ordinary prairie work. (The writer had access to the profiles of this work in October, 1882).

Directly the summit is passed the Kicking Horse river commences to tumble down to the Columbia, and here some difficult and excessively heavy work was met with, but nothing at all impracticable to the east crossing of the Columbia river, a further distance from the summit of 50 miles. In the writer's experience it has always been easy to obtain any altitude for a railway line with fair work in any portion of B. C., but when it came to the descent a great many rungs were wanted in the ladder. In other words the whole bottom of the country appeared to drop out, and it is the clinging business that costs. Mountains do not present regular slopes and the numerous streams that flow down their sides present deep ravines that in descending become wider and more formidable. This is always the case on the interior slopes of the Rockies, the Selkirks, and the most of all the Cascades. The now

FAMOUS KICKING HORSE PASS

differs little from many others, excepting, perhaps, that it is more costly to build a road through owing to its abrupt descent. Major Rogers fixes its altitude at 5,309 feet, and taking the crossing of the Columbia river at 2309 feet above sea level, we have a descent of 3,000 feet to make, and a distance of 50 miles to make it in. This would give, roughly, 60 feet to the mile, a fair gradient. So much much for the Kicking Horse, the crossing of the Columbia being a simple matter of bridging. The line the commences to scale the Selkirks. Mr. Sanford Fleming, late engineer, has reported on the

FEASIBILITY OF THE ENTIRE DISTANCE

across the Selkirks, and he doubtless not only had complete access to the plans and profiles, but had aneroid and other means of trying if the impossible existed; though very often the engineer, through practice and training can readily determine by mere inspection the feasibility of any route. The total distance across the Selkirks is 63 miles, and again the Columbia river is crossed at the entrance to Eagle pass. There is nothing at all formidable in this last pass. This writer has carefully examined it throughout; it has no abrupt descents. either east or west; its length is 45 miles to the great Shaswap lake. From this last point there are no great engineering difficulties to vicinity of Kamloops, some 80 to 85 miles more from this last point. Thorough surveys made by Government have determined the perfect feasibility for road making connection with the present contract (Onderdonk's) at Savona ferry.

The distance of road to be built next year would be from summit of Rockies to Columbia river, east crossing, 50 miles across the Selkirk range; 65 miles to west crossing Columbia: west crossing Columbia to Shuswap lake 45 miles: total to be built to connect with the navigable water system of the Shuswap lakes. Thompson river, and Kamloops lake to Savona ferry, end of Onderdonk's contracts, 160 miles; water stretch Shuswap lake to Savona ferry, about 115 miles; total mileage the Canadian Pacific railway have to complet to reach the Onderdonk contract, 275, say 280 miles. In 1882 the company

BUILT OVER 500 MILES

and this year over 500 miles. Mr. Van Horn can make good his boast of closing in 1885, if he uses the force he had in 1882 and works from both east and west; but in no other case. In the event of working solely from the eastern end the time of completion would be prolonged for very likely a year and certainly for six months. And now another matter. The writer has little reason to thank the syndicate for any favor while in their service. Yet truth demands and the fact remains, that they have carried on their operations with commendable energy and an apparent desire to fulfill not only the letter but the spirit of their agreement with the Government. The reasons, or rather one reason for the many conflicting newspaper accounts, is that when the relocating engineers arrived on the ground last spring it was found that many important changes could be made and these changes are still in course of operation. It is possible for any one engineer to better to some extent the work of his predecessors; this is acknowledged among all practicable men; so much for the "jealousy report," unless indeed the syndicate have boy engineers, in which case, no doubt, constant trouble would arise owing to inexperience, etc. During my two years' service in the company I saw no jealousy, and felt none; each man did his best and that was the end of it.

Another reason for injurious reports would be the fact of the company closing down and stopping work for the winter. This is very easy of explanation; they have ample time to complete their contract with the Government. Van Horn believes in improving alignment and curvature by employing different engineers to the very last moment; in fact, taking every foot of advantage the ground affords, and he is right.

It is to be hoped that a more patriotic spirit will animate the various members of the press, and that

UNFOUNDED REPORTS

calculated to injure, not only the Canadian Pacific Company, but the prestige of our whole country, will not be allowed to find places in the columns or obtain the countenance of the great lever that controls the nations.

Brigandage in Sicily.

A Naples dispatch to the London *Telegraph* says: "The duke of Calvino, who was captured by brigands on the evening of the 4th of November in the neighborhood of Trapani, has been released by his captors on payment of a ransom of 160,000 francs by his family, who never expected to see him alive again, he being very obese, advanced in age, and afflicted with a nervous malady. He had passed thirty-five days with the brigands, and, strange to say, the treatment he had received, though by no means pleasant, has had the effect of completely curing him. The duke relates that in the night when he was taken he was put on horseback and made to ride till morning, when the brigands stopped at a kind of warehouse. There he remained the first day, and wrote at his captors' dictation, a letter to his family, asking them to send the above named ransom. In the evening, the journey was resumed, and, as the rain was falling in torrents, the duke was clad in some tarpaulin, and a sack was thrown over his head to protect him. The second night the party reached an abandoned shed, where the duke was left, with a guard outside the door. The third night the journey was continued, and ended at the place destined beforehand for the duke's concealment. He had to enter this retreat on hands and knees, through a narrow opening into a cave, and then through a second hole into a subterranean grotto. Here he remained for thirty days without any light, lying on a bundle of straw which was never changed. His food consisted of bread and cheese, and water. The brigands left him alone, only returning to bring him food. By the light of a lamp, which was lowered from above, they forced him to write other pressing letters to his family, and dictated what he should say.

His family, to obtain his release, used their utmost influence to prevent the military authorities from pursuing the brigands until the ransom had been safely paid and received. The band liberated their victim after having conducted him on foot for a considerable distance, to the territory of Castellamire, where a peasant's house had indicated to him, whence he would be conducted by the inmates to Trapani, about twenty miles distant.

The Evils of Hot Bread.

There is no law in this country to prevent the consumption of hot bread but the law of common sense, and unfortunately that is a dead letter as a governing principle in the lives of a great many people. That hot bread in nine cases out of ten will produce dyspepsia is no newly discovered fact, and especially is this terrible result sure to follow persistent indulgence on the part of those whose pursuits are quiet, in-door and sedentary. And yet the reformers, or those who call themselves such—the men and women who work themselves into a white heat over the sale of a glass of cider—will go on year after year, not only making no outcry against this pernicious indulgence, but actually filling themselves up day by day with the hot and poisonous gases of the oven. This servant of the housewife can be made as terrible a stomach-destroyer as the distillery, and the sworn foes of the latter are apt to be its best patrons. Dyspepsia paints the nose and sours the temper as surely as dram drinking, and many sufferers from the former, though by their own willful acts, inveigh the most loudly against the latter. A well-defined case of jim-jams is the climax to a course of intemperance and warns the victim that his alternative is death or immediate reformation. But the dyspepsia that hot bread, mince pie and kindred abominations cause has no sudden warnings. The man who uses them goes on making both himself and those around him wretched, and refuses to acknowledge that he is a sinner above these whose lighter faults he fiercely condemns —*American Miller.*

"A Subject Not a Slave."

At the present moment Brazil has a slave population of about 1,300,000. Besides these she has a large population of blacks, and from 250,000 to 300,000 free-born children of slaves. The future of these people is a question of no slight importance to Brazil, for it is the alternative between transforming them into free laborers, or permitting them to drift into a life of idleness, beggary and crime. Thus far the planters have been considering only their selfish, immediate interests, and have overlooked the problem of what is to be done with the emancipated slaves in the future. Elsewhere they have made the same mistake —as in the West Indies—and they have paid dearly for the error. The immediate success of the Cantagallo colony is an eloquent proof of how easily these ex slaves can be transformed into free laborers, and if this one example does not lead to others of a similar character it will be because the planters are both blind and perverse and do not want their old slaves to get on in the world.—*Rio de Janeiro News.*

Our Lord God is like a printer, who sets the letters backward. We see and feel him set the types well, but we cannot read them. When we are printed off yonder in the life to come, we shall read all clear and straight. Meantime we must have patience.

LASSOING A LIONESS.

A Hand-to-Claw Fight With the Vicious Creature.

From Texas G. W. Palmer came to Colorado and began to hunt antelope and deer for a livelihood. He throws the lasso with the accuracy of a rifleman. Up on Hard-scramble Mountains a few days ago he halted before a half-eaten deer that had been killed by a mountain lion. With a knowledge of the beast and its habits, Palmer concluded that there were a lioness and her cub near by, and he determined to capture her, and, returning to his cabin, a short distance away, he procured several ropes. Fully equipped, he proceeded cautiously, and finally discovered the lioness with her cub beneath a projecting rock.

It was then that he motioned to his son, who followed at his heels, to stop, and instructing him to make his appearance at a signal from him, he left the path to mount the rock that sheltered the beast. Reaching the summit, he uncoiled the rope from his arm and prepared to make the battle. The signal was given to the brave young fellow, who made his appearance a short distance from the lair. The beast was about to leap forward, but the father sent the loop over her head. There was a brief struggle, in which the noose was slipped, but in a second more it was secure upon the hind legs. The end of the rope had been previously thrown over the limb of a tree whose boughs spread around, and the contest began in earnest.

After a terrible struggle, Palmer succeeded in suspending his prize in the air, and, fastening the rope securely, he sprang from the rock and proceeded to tie the remainder of the limbs. Accomplishing this, he thought it about time to bag the cub, and reached down to grasp it; but the little fellow turned as quick as a cat upon his back and fastened his claws in his throat. He held on like a leech, while the father, who had found it impossible to extricate himself, shouted to his son to use a club. This was ineffectual, however, and throttling the infant lion with his left hand, he pressed down with all his might, and it was not until he had almost killed the animal that the son was enabled to release the claws from his father's neck. Yesterday Mr. Palmer arrived in the city with both of the animals, and caged them in Schloss's old building.—*Leadville Democrat.*

A GERMAN ROMANCE.

Herr Rummel's Daughter Takes His Gold and Comes to America with a Girl Friend and the Latter's Lover.

Ever since his birth there has lived in Munich, the old capital of Bavaria, a staid and respectable barber, named Johann Rummel. He reared a fine daughter, named Gretchen, who, when she became 18 years of age, had a firm friend in the daughter of a neighbor, named Bertha Kraus. Bertha had a sister who several years ago came to America and married a young farmer, Long, at Collamer. She prospered well and sent glowing letters of her new home to her people in Munich. Bertha also had a lover, who, being poor, thought he could win a fortune in the land of the free. Gretchen Rummel read many of the letters, and also became fired with a desire to come to America. Bertha Kraus was, of course, willing to accompany her, and the lover was eager to depart at once. None of them had money enough to support them during a week's journey, and Gretchen, whose father is considered wealthy, was looked to as a refuge in this, their time of financial trouble. She confirmed their good opinion by stealing about 1,500 marks, or $975 in American money, from her father. The fond old father's surprise and grief can better be imagined than described when he awoke one fine morning in last July to discover that his daughter had fled with some of his money. Margaret generously paid the passage of both her companions to this country. They arrived in Cleveland, and went to the home of Mrs. Long. By this time Margaret had only $75, so lavishly had she expended the money on her friends during the journey through the States. There was no room for her in Mrs. Long's family, and she took up her abode at a boarding house, the location which she has forgotten. To make the matter worse, she deposited her $75 with the proprietor of the place, and went to Collamer to accept a position as servant in the family of a farmer. Meanwhile, Herr Rummel, in Munich, was wearing away his surplus flesh in worrying about the fate of his beloved daughter. A month after she had disappeared he received a letter from her stating that she was well and happy, but not mentioning the town in which she was living. He answered, directing his letter to Cuyahoga county, the only name he could decipher on the envelope. Of course it never reached the girl. Finally he resolved to go in search of his daughter, and started for this country, arriving in Cleveland last Monday. He sought out an old friend in this city, and, by inspecting the postal-mark on the letter from the girl with a microscope, they were able to make out the word Collamer. Yesterday they drove to Collamer and found the truant girl without difficulty. She was sincerely penitent, and her father was forgiving. The meeting between them is said to have been quite affecting. It was not long before the girl agreed to go back to fatherland with her parent, and they will leave the city tomorrow.—*Cleveland Leader.*

HOT DRINKS.—Dr. James H. Salisbury and Dr. Ephraim Cutter, of New York, have strongly recommended the drinking of hot water as a cure for special diseases of the digestive organs. The London *Lancet*, on the other hand, says that too frequent fomentation with hot water may permanently congest the mucous membrane of the stomach and intestines, and do a lasting injury. It may be quite possible that much of the prevalent indigestion and other stomach diseases of to-day are attributable to the common use of hot tea or some other hot drink, at every meal.

Love is a habit. God has given to us the love of relations and friends, the love of father and mother, brother, sister, and friend, to prepare us gradually for the love of God.

It soothes and cools a feverish patient to bathe him in warm water in which a little saleratus has been dissolved.

TOWARDS THE ROCKIES.

The Character of the New North-West

One sees little anywhere from a railway carriage, and when the country is pretty much of a dead level, covered with a uniform net of thick grass, green or russet, according to the time of year, the view from the window ceases to interest, and no one regrets that he misses 200 or 300 miles of it during the night. And we learn as little by hearing as by seeing. The information picked up by the way, chiefly in the odd minutes at stations, is not of the most reliable nature; and nowhere is it so difficult to get at the truth as in the North-West on either side of the boundary line. Of course, it is part of every man's religion that the country, and his section in particular, must be cracked up. And when you point to indifferent crops, or tell of hardships your friends encountered, or drawbacks undeniably connected with the North-West, these are at once put down to some malign genius indifferently known as "the government," or "the syndicate," or "the banks." A man with these to fall back upon is armed at all times. He has a complete Ready Reckoner, and is saved the trouble of thinking, while he has the comfort of knowing that somebody—against whom he has no personal ill-will—is to blame for every calamity. His casual judgment is satisfied, and at the same time his patriotism and self-respect are preserved intact. Fortunately, I was not dependent for information on the only sources open to flying visitors. I had visited the country three times and spent several weeks chiefly in farmers' houses, and had learned something of the hard facts of the case. It is no use blinding our eyes to the truth that the sun of the North-West has its spots. Ten or eleven years ago I could get few to believe that there was anything good there. Two years ago few would allow that there was anything bad. By and by we shall understand that like every other country it is a mixture of good and bad. We may be thankful for enormous areas of good land, vast fertile plains that shall be an inheritance for our children's children, unless we go on begging strangers—in mercy to us—to come and enter on possession of 160 acres apiece, without necessarily fancying that it is better than Ontario of Nova Scotia. I, for one, would be very thankful for another Ontario. The North-West has many disadvantages. The one that will be felt most sorely for many a day was the "boom" of two years ago that unsettled values and demoralized the people. Floods, grasshoppers, early frosts, monopolies and chameleon land policies have been small evils compared to the drinking and gambling, the rage for speculating engendered, the laying out of imaginary town sites and consequent cheating by wholesale, the formation of wildcat companies, the fictitious value everywhere, the attempt to build up towns before there was any country to support them, and all the other evils connected with the craze to get money suddenly, to get it without working, and to get it at other people's expense. Gray-haired men seemed to lose not only their old-fashioned honesty, but their senses. They talked as if half a million or a million people could be poured into a country by one road in a year of five or six months, and a wilderness of stubborn glebe turned into the garden of the Lord by affixing names to town sites and locating railway stations. The settlement of the North-West will take time, and the more time it takes the better for the country in the end. Intending settlers, too, had better make up their minds to endure hardships or stay at home, for they need not expect to escape what has been, and always will be, the fate of the average immigrant. The men who made Ontario and the other older Provinces were of the right stuff. So are the men who settled in Minnesota and Dakota, hardy Norwegians, Swedes, Welshmen, Canadians, who lived at first on potatoes and milk, and were blind to the necessity for completing railways before they had obtained patents for homesteads. The change wrought by them on the appearance of these prairie States in ten years is marvelous. Men of the same stamp have gone into our North-West, and unless we flood the country with a baser sort, like will draw to like. But it cannot be told too plainly that for years to come nobody need go to the North-West but workers, and that almost the only workers needed are farmers. There is hardly any honest way of making a living there except by taking it out of the ground. —*Rev. Principal Grant in The Week.*

A Baffled Ape.

A crowd of spectators were recently amused by the gambols of a large ape that was lording it over a number of small monkeys confined in a great iron cage in the Jardin des Plantes. Fruit and many other things were thrown into the cage and the ape was always the first to seize them. Some one threw in a small mirror. The ape flourished this like a hammer, but, suddenly perceiving the reflection of himself in the glass, he stopped, and for a moment looked puzzled. Then he darted his head behind the glass to find the other ape. Astonished at finding nothing he apparently thought that he had not been quick enough. He then proceeded to raise and draw the glass nearer to him with great caution, and then, with a swifter dart, looked behind. Again finding nothing, he repeated the attempt once more. He next passed from astonishment to anger, and began to beat the frame on the floor of the cage Then the glass was shattered and pieces fell out. Continued to beat, he was suddenly surprised to see his image in the piece of glass in his hand. Then, as it seemed, he determined to make one more trial. More circumspectly than ever the whole first part of the process was gone through with—more violently than ever the final part was made. His fury over his last failure knew no limit. He crunched the frame and glass together with his teeth, beat them on the floor, and crunched them again till nothing was left but splinters.

Gardeners understand the good effect that turning up the soil late in the Fall has upon the next year's crop; but there are many others—those who have small gardens, and in this class are many of our well-to do farmers—who, by neglecting this work, only raise half a crop of vegetables, and these of an inferior quality, and then they wonder why their more knowing neighbors do so much better.

THE COMET OF 1812.

Growing Brighter—The Accura Which Its Visit Was Time

The comet of 1812 is now visible sighted persons without the aid of te It will grow brighter for a month and will probably attract general in January. But the chief interes by this visitor from space will be d its brilliant appearance, for unle thing extraordinary happens to it at its best, be a comparatively incon object, but to the fact that it has c as astronomers many years ago said do. Moreover, it has returned ve at the predicted time, although its but toward the stars and back near has occupied over seventy years. be admitted that the astronomers great deal about things beyond t when they are able by watching th of a comet through a very small po its orbit, to tell how far it will go sun, although the distance is hun millions of miles, and in how many will return, although the time is three quarters of a century. On th hand, while men of science have b to predict the wandering course of which turned its tail and fled from about the time when Napoleon fl Russia, and has only just now re winging its way back, the same students of nature have failed to sat ily account for the phenomena whic present, and are not in accord as comets consist of.

Jean Louis Pons, the discoverer comet, and whose name it bears, di than fifty years ago. He was less fo than some other astronomers who ha overed comets of short period, an been able to see them several times their return to perihelion. But the comet has a much longer journey o space to make, and it is a more int object than the little telescopic which course about the sun in short and are never seen except by astrono

The Deadly Oil.

Kerosene becomes more deadly e as the hours of evening lamplight le and the frequent lighting of fires be daily duty. The fact that these a are utterly unnecessary renders th more lamentable. In the hope of p ing some of these accidents, we stat facts which everybody ought to know

It is not the kerosene that explod the invisible gas that arises from it.

If the oil is poured into a lamp tha filling, this gas rises out of the lamp or both, and explodes, often with force, if there be any fire within reac

Pouring oil from a can upon a bur or into a lighted lamp ought to be f by a terrible explosion. Sometimes pens that no explosion occurs, but t is frightful.

The only safe rule is never to pour a burning fire or into a lighted lamp.

Now, you may give Bridget positive with regard to the fires, but when n at hand in the morning hours, the t tion is strong to assist the smoulderin by the aid of a little kerosene. S done it without injury formerly, why it again? So the nose of the can is over the range or grate, there is a fi scream, and poor Bridget will never chance to disobey orders. Perhaps it be better, if Bridget must not be allow cess to the can at oil—the suggestion idly made—to show her how she may fire with comparative safety. All sh to do is to pour the oil from the cup the fire. It is not likely that she wil much injury from the comparatively explosion that may follow.

A Neglected Disinfectant.

When the household of our grandm was threatned with infection the co practice was to sprinkle brimstone on shovel or on hot coals on a shovel, and the burning result through the house. now this simple method of disinfecti gone out of fashion without any goo sufficient reason. The principal re neither good or sufficient, viz, that n can patent it and sell it in twenty-fiv fifty-cent bottles. On the 18th of Sept last M. d'Abbadie read a paper a French Academy on "Marsh Fevers, stated that in the dangerous regio African river mouths immunity from fevers is often secured by sulphur fo teel on the naked body. Also that the workers in low-ground sulphur mines much less than the rest of the surrou population from intermittent fevers. Fouque has shown that Zephyria (o volcanic island of Milo or Melos, the westerly of the Cyclades), which had a lation of 40,000 when it was the cen sulphur mining operations, became depopulated by marsh fever when th phur mining was moved further east a emanations prevented by a mountain reaching the town. Other similar cases stated.

Inter-Provincial Trade.

It is gratifying to note the steadily rapid growth of inter-provincial tra Canada. There is probably no secti this wide Dominion that has not experi a great change in this respect within past few years. Nowhere, however, i change more apparent than along the inter-provincial highway known as the colonial Railway.

The amount of the products of the m facturing establishments of the Mar Provinces passing over the Intercol for Quebec, Ontario, and points fu West, has grown to large dimensions. this is, perhaps, the most gratifying fe of trade that presents itself just now. market for probably more than half o products of the six cotton mills now run in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia is f in the Upper Provinces and the West, the same may be said of our sugar fineries. Nor are there industries altog exceptional; for we find that the produ the lock factory at Moncton, the hat fa at Truro, the skate factories, the nail w and the starch factories all find a r market in the West, and in the aggr the benefits derived are not inconsider *Moncton Times.*

NEWS SUMMARY

Interesting Items of News from all Parts of the World.

UNITED STATES.

In the past twelve months over $600,000,000 passed through the Sub-Treasury in Wall Street.

The list of failures in the United States during the past year is very heavy, over ten thousand having occurred.

During the past year Police Justice Walsh, of Brooklyn, tried 7755 cases and collected fines to the amount of $4,348.25.

The statement is made that New York, Brooklyn and Boston contributed $5,000 to Matthew Arnold's slender purse.

Cook, who murdered his wife at Springfield, Mo., has been sentenced to ninety-five years' imprisonment for the crime.

Ex-Gov. English, of Connecticut, who started out in life as a carpenter, is now worth $6,000,000, and is the richest man in his State,

Strawberries are in the Savannah market. Although very early in the season, the fruit is grown in the open ground just east of the city. The market opens at $1 per box.

At Kansas City 32,000 acres of land in Stafford county, Kansas, have been sold for $160,000 to capitalists of Staunton, Virginia, who intends to colonize Dunkards on the land.

The Secretary of the Treasury had decided in the case of the Chinaman who was brought to New York on the ship "Resolute," that he cannot be landed in United States, but may be transferred to any other vessel going to a foreign country.

All the nail mills controlled by the Western Nail Association have been closed. There are upward 5,000 workmen who will be affected by the stoppage, which has been ordered for the purpose of restricting production and decreasing the stock on hand.

After the settlement of all claims by fishermen interested in the Fortune Bay award, the payment of lawyer's fees, and commissions, and interest, a balance still remains in the hands of the U. S. Government, which is to be divided *pro rata* among the claimants.

Detroit recognises the value of an efficient fire department. It has now one of the best brigades, if not the best brigade in the United States. Through its skill and activity during 1883, with a total of 275 alarms, the city has suffered a loss of only $208,977 from fires.

A few days ago a very fine pair of black horses were sold by the Customs authorities at Buffalo, seized and confiscated because they had been smuggled from Canada. The driver, Fred Cotton, fled when he learned there would be trouble, but he was arrested and imprisoned for the crime.

There has been a great loss of life and property on the lakes during the season and a number of insurance companies have been very much pressed with payment of their losses. On the great lakes fully one hundred crafts of all descriptions have become total losses, and the aggregate damage to shipping will reach $3,000,000. On Lake Ontario thirty-seven crafts were lost, three tugs, one steamer, four barges, six propellors, and twenty-three schooners, the loss amounting to $303,000.

The statisticians of the Agricultural Department has completed a preliminary estimate of the principal crops of the country for the year. They show that potatoes as well as all other roots, and oats have grown luxuriantly and yielded abundantly. The average yield of corn per acre is nearly 23 bushels or 12 per cent. less than an average. The quality of corn north of the 40th parallel, however, is worse than for many years. The wheat crop is slightly in excess of 400,000,000 bushels, and the cotton product about 6,000.000 bales.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Queen Victoria will leave England for Baden-Baden at the end of February.

The Empress of Austria is coming to Bath to take the waters in the hope of curing herself of sciatica.

The patrons of the Tichborne claimant have bought the celebrated Granville Hotel for him. The claimant will shortly be released.

Miss Vera Manning, a niece of Cardinal Manning, has entered a convent at Rochampton. She is an heiress to £2000 an nually.

In the matter of music the English and most other European nations are far behind the Teutons. According to statistics recently published, there are 300 towns in the German empire possessing orchestras and choral societies that give concerts in the season.

The rooms at Windsor Castle which for many years were occupied by John Brown are henceforth to be kept locked up, and will not be used by his succestor or personal servant and page, or by any one else. During the past autumn the staircase at Windsor leading from the octagon to the ante-room of the royal gallery of the Private Chapel has been entirely altered, in order to make the ascent of it more easy for the Queen.

Reports are being published respecting the shipbuilding trade on the Clyde. These show that trade has been prosperous during the past year. The enormous aggregate of 293,023 tons new shipping has been launched by the various firms on the Clyde. Several firms this year will surpass all their previous efforts. One firm will launch 40,000 tons, another will complete nearly 30,000, while an unusually large number of firms will launch over 29,000 tons each. The prospects for this year, however, are by no means bright. Inquiries for new vessels are not numerous. Great difficulty is experienced in "booking" new contracts, while one or to two firms are already making arrangements to curtail their establishments. Should there be a revival of general trade, a large amount of new tonnage wil be ordered; otherwise the Clyde shipbuilding will experience a notable reaction.

CANADIAN.

The number of letters delivered by letter carriers in Toronto during the first week of the new yeor was 150,548, including 3,683 registered, and 37,589 newspapers. This is more than 25 000 increase on the corresponding week last year.

Chinese Science.

From ancient times the Chinese have taken note of natural phenomena. Their record of solar eclipses is perhaps the most ancient and accurate in the world. They have more or less elaborate works on astronomy, mathematics, botany, zoology, mineralogy, physiology, and many other sciences. Yet there is scarcely any true science in them. Classification, even in regard to plants and animals, there is none. Mineralogy is mainly a description of curious stones. Nor is there any progress, for the more ancient works are generally the best, and as a consequence the Chinese to-day are as their fathers were thousands of years ago. The superstitions respecting natural phenomena, which are as living, active truths today for all classes in China, remind us fo man in his state of barbarism rather than of the ancient culture and civiliztaion of the middle kingdom. The sun and moon are to the Chinese as they were to primitive man, living things, gods to be worshipped. The stars in their courses powerfully influence, if they do not absolutely determine, all human events In them the wise men may read as in a book the destiny of man and the fate of empires. Their combination make lucky and unlucky days, and we shall do well to note carefully their signs and silent warnings. Comets are the precursors of famine, pestilence and war—progrostictors of the wreck of empires and the fall of kings. Eclipses are the periodic effects of the dragon fiend to destroy the lights of heaven, and every notice of an approaching eclipse sent by the imperial astronomer to the provinces is accompanied by a government order to employ the usual methods of gong-beating, and so forth, in order to rescue the threatened luminary. Again, thunder is the roar of the anger of Heaven, and to be smitten by a thunderbolt is to be marked as a thing accursed. Wind is born in the heart of great mountains, whence it issues at the command of the wind dog. Most districts have their wind mountains. That at Lung-Shan, in the northren province of Chilhi, is the most remarkable. It has a cave at each of its four sides. The spring wind issues from the cave on the eastern side, the summer wind from the southern, and so for the others. Wind eddies or whirl-winds are raired by the hedgehog in his rapid passage from one place to another. the dust serving to screen him from the vulgar gaze. Rain is produced by the dragon god, who carries up vast quantities of water from the lakes and rivers in his capacious jaws, and pours it down in showers over the earth. Every mountain has its spirit or genus, every valley its nymph, every spring its naiad. Hence mountains and rivers, old trees and curious rocks, become objects of worship.—*Nature.*

Getting Even With the Conductor.

"The last time I went to Boston," confided a thin, consumptive-looking traveller of the Eastern road to the New Haven *Register*, "the conductor grew monotonous. He insisted on examining my ticket at every station, and grew restless as we passed watering troughs. This time," the traveller continued, as he looked anxiously toward the car door, "we play a change of programme and the boxes are all taken." As the conductor entered with a pompous "tickets please," the stranger quietly presented a single trip ticket to the next station. The next time he entered, the unknown handed him a milage ticket, following it later with a sportsman's ticket for Labrador. As the conductor was passing him on the next round, the traveller pressed an emigrant's ticket for Puget Sound into his hand, and then tried to get him to take a first-class passage to Sing Sing with sleeper check. "Didn't I just punch a Puget Sound ticket for you?" demanded the astonished conductor. "Must have been another party," quietly replied the traveller, burying himself in *Harper's*. Again "tickets please," echoed through the car, and the stranger confronted the conductor with a "Florida for the winter," excursion via the Richmond boats. "See here," said the enraged official, "What does this mean? I have punched tickets for you for all parts of the globe. Haven't got a child's ticket to Patagonia or Hong Kong cattle show excursion, have you? If you give me any more tickets to punch I'll punch your head." "Yes," replied the passenger, with painful dignity, "I usually travel on this," presenting a director's pass, "but we understand that passengers on your train get lame in the arm showing their tickets, and have no time to take in the scenery; so I am instructed to notify you that there is a good vacancy on the night freight unless we hear of an improvement." and the director returned to *Puck* and the frightened conductor passed two tramps 100 miles, not daring to call for tickets.

Three Wedding Gowns.

Some rich wedding toilets just completed in this city are worthy of note by reason of their extreme beauty and novelty as models for brides. An exquisite robe designed for a prospective bride in Washington, is made of heavy white velvet, trimmed with heavy white flounces of duchesse lace, headed by downy bands of white ostrich feather trimming. The effect of the fall of exqusite, delicate and rich lace over the soft white velvet is exceedingly lonely, the whole dress proving much more becoming to ordinary complexions than opaque white satin. A second bridal dress is made of white Ottoman silk, brocaded with tiny golden roses and leaves. The petticoat is of pale gold satin, hand painted in clusters of white lilac and full blown white roses. The lower edge of the court train is battlemented—i. e., cut into square blocks and faced. Underneath these blocks is set a ruffle of gold lace, falling over a second one of kilted silk. The Josephine corsage is cut out very much in the neck in casement shape and trimmed to match the edge of the train. Lastly for a very youthful bride is a charming toilet, composed of plain white Ottoman silk and made in regular Grecian style, the chaste and artistic arrangement of each softly draped fold and curve giving a most graceful and atatuesque effect to the whole. The trained skirt is perfectly plain, but the lace drapery of the Grecian bodice is to be fastened with a magnificent diamond clasp, and the square neck and edges of the half-open sleeves are finished with rare old point lace. —*N. Y. Post.*

Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery cures every kind of humor, from the common pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula.

Four to six bottles cure salt-rheum or tetter.

One ro five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles, and sores.

Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers and the worst scrofula.

By druggists, and in half-doxen and dozen lots at great discount.

Scotch advertisement—"Wanted a female who has a knowledge of fitting boots of a good moral character."

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affections, cured without physician. Address for treatise with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Archbishop Whately, describing commonplace preachers, said, "In their sermons they aim at nothing, and hit it."

"A DROP OF JOY IN EVERY WORD."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers have healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy, condition. I thought at one time that I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write.

Yours truly, JAMES O. BELLIS,
Flemington, N. J.

"Discovery" sold by druggists.

The garb of old Gaul—"A man with uncurtained legs," is the description of a kilted Scotsman given in a San Francisco paper.

The universal success of the Triangle Dyes is attracting notice throughout the country. They are without question the most remarkable dyes, and have given abundant evidence of their reliability in all shades. 10c.

How is it possible to proceed in two opposite directions at the same time? By walking from the forward to the aft part of the vessel while in motion.

Important

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A thunder storm is almost always a very high-toned affair.

PECTORIA! Pectoria! Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria, all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

Paper with the largest circulation—Bank notes.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

What is that which nobody wants and nobody wants to lose?—A lawsuit.

$2 500,000.00 IN HORSES.—This vast amount represents the value of the Percheron-Normans imported from France by M. W. Dunham, "Oaklawn Farm," Wayne, Ill. Nearly 1,000 of these horses have been distributed to every part of the United States and Canada for breeding purposes, adding untold millions to the wealth of these countries. At present Mr. Dunham has on hand about 500 Percherons, having imported 390 this year,

A lady was asked the reason why she always came so early to church. "Because it is part of my religion never to disturb the religion of others."

Beware of that Cough! it may kill you; cure it at one with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it nevertains. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

In announcing a late visit of Her Majesty to Scotland, a Scottish paper said: "Preparations are now being made for her reception. Several tradesmen have received orders to be immediately executed at Balmoral."

PASSENGER STEAMERS AND PLEASure Yachts for sale, great speed up to 20 miles an hour. Send for circular. R. DAVIS, Builder, Kingston, Ont.

F. E. DIXON & CO.
Manufacturers of Star Rivet
Leather Belting!
70 King Street, East, Toronto.
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Se for Price Lists and Discounts.

THE LILY
is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured by
THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.
78 YORK STREET TORONTO.

1883-St. John Exhibition-1883
Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

BEAVER S. S. LINE
WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
H. MURRAY, BEAVER LINE, Montreal, Que.

RENNIE'S
SELECT
Field, Garden
AND
Flower
SEEDS
ARE
THE BEST
THE HANDSOMEST
AND MOST COMPLETE
CATALOGUE FOR 1884
FREE TO ALL INTENDING PURCHASERS.
WM. RENNIE, TORONTO.



FOR THE
Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Disbetes ask for **WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.**

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

Music by Handel—That of the organ-grinder.

A P. 160.

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION
Provides $2.50 so $10.00 a week in case of sickness or accident, at a cost of from $0·75 to $3.00 per quarter. For particulars enclose stamp to the secretary, Toronto, Ont.
AGENTS WANTED.

BOOKS FREE! Send five cents and get a sample copy of TRUTH, the best 28-page Weekly Magazine published. See the big list of books given FREE to each yearly subscriber and club raiser. S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Canada.

$100,000 TO LOAN
on first-class farm property, at lowest rates. Farmers will save money by applying by mail direct to me.
E. E. KNOTT,
48 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.

100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS 10c.
A new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among them are, We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall,—Kerry Dance,—Warrior Bold,—Blue Alsatian Mountains,—Only a Blossom from her Grave,—Three Old Maids of Lee,—Flirting in the Starlight,—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair,—Don't Drink my Boy To-night, and 90 others, comprising Home songs, Comic Songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 10c., three books for 25c., 1 doz., 75; 1c. or 2c. stamps taken.
J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

Dominion Line of Steamships
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months Sailing dates from
PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL.

Dominion, Jan. 10.		***Oregon, Jan. 31.**	
***Sarnia, Jan. 17.**		**Ontario, Feb. 7.**	
Montreal, Jan. 24.		**Toronto, Feb. 14.**	

Rates of passage: Cabin, Portland to Liverpool $50, $60, $70. Return $90, $110, $130, according to steamer and berth, all outside rooms and comfortably heated by steam. Intermediate $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

THE QUEEN'S

LAUNDRY BAR.
ASK FOR IT AND TAKE NO OTHER.
TRADE MARK.

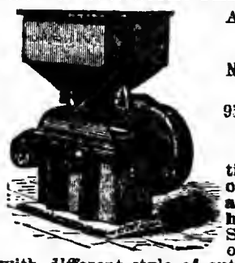
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— MADE BY —
THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.

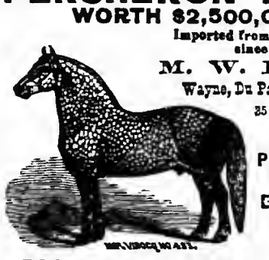
THE SPLENDID STEAMERS
—OF THE—
WHITE STAR LINE
Are all of them without exception among the Largest and Fastest of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers, and for Safety Comfort or Speed, are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weather. The steerage accomodations are of the highest order, the ventilation perfect; and every provision has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women except on deck, the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself. For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario, or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 23 York street Toronto.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL!
BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL.
Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddlers for it.
F. F. DALLEY & CO., Hamilton, Ont.,
Sole Agents for the Dominion.

TINSMITHS' GOODS.
TIN PLATE—Different Brands and Sizes.
TINNED SHEETS— do do
CANADA PLATE—Pen and other Brands.
INGOT TIN—Lamb and Flag and Straits.
GALVANIZED IRON—"Davies," "Avon," &c:
And STAMPED GOODS, CHEAP.
For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN,
MONTREAL.

FUN AND MYSTERY
ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS
Have you seen it The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks, Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Heller's Conjuring Pack: the Mystic Oracle: Guide to Flirtation: 10 new Evening Games: Set of "Hold to Light Cards:" 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards; the Star Puzzle: 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "13" Puzzle; 5 Beautiful Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music, 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great $5 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.
ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail postpaid. Two packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return this with order to avoid mistake.
JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

The Newell Patent Universal Grinder,

Award of Gold and Silver Medals.
NEWELL & CHAPIN
Proprietors,
95 St. James-st. west
Montreal.
These Mills save time, grind any kind of grain **very fast and without heating.** Larger Size Mills working on same principle with different style of cutter, grinding phosphates, gold and silver ores, quartz, plaster, clay, bones, fish-scraps, bark, &c. Please call or write for particulars.

OAKLAWN FARM,
The Greatest Importing and Breeding Establishment in the World.
PERCHERON HORSES
WORTH $2,500,000.00
Imported from France and Bred since 1872, by
M. W. DUNHAM,
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
35 miles West of Chicago on C. & N.-W. R'y.

Prices low for quality of stock, and EVERY STALLION GUARANTEED A BREEDER.
390 Imported the Past Three Months, consisting of finest animals, with choicest pedigrees Registered in the Percheron Stud Book of France and the Percheron Stud Book of the United States. Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue NO. 20.

$11.90 —FOR— 25 Cts.
Extraordinary Bargain!
On receipt of only 25c we will mail, post-paid, 34 pieces comprising 48 pages of full size sheet music, bound together in one volume. Names of Vocal pieces:—All on account of Eliza; A Warrior Bold; Tee Country Lad; Nancy Lee; Chorus of Charity Girls; Drummer's Song; The Judge's Song; The Love-Sick Boy; Whoa Emma; Two Bad Men; Man in the Moon; Johnny Morgan; The Gleaners: Torpedo and the Whale; I Saw Her in the Violet Time; Five O'Clock in the Morning; My Love She's but a Lassie Yet; Adieu, Dear Home; Dame Babble: and 15 pieces of Instrumental Music, comprising new and popular dance music, selections from different Operas, Marches, &c.. &c. All the above and our handsome new Chromo Lithograph in colors of the Lord's Prayer and 10 Commandments, sent post-paid for 25c. As a holiday offer we will also send free 10 Christmas Cares, 50 money making receipts and a pack of Age Cards. Order Quick. You get all the above for 25c. or 5 lots for $1.00; 1 doz. for $2.00. Cut this out and return with order.
JAS. LEE & CO Montreal, P. Q.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR DOLLAR tweeds makes the price 90 cents; these goods are worth $1.50, and make beautiful ladies' Ulsters. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR CELEBRATED black Silks, that is our dollar silk, will cost you only 90 cents; our $1.50 silk, only $1.35; all goods marked in plain figures. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF OUR ALL-WOOL Jersey blankets; our $4.50 blanket for 4; see our Dungannon coverlets, weight 7 lbs., only $1.95, or $1.75 net cash; this discount is allowed on all parcels of one dollar and over. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF ALL DRY goods, including new fall stock, all goods marked in plain figures; all goods sold for cash only. A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF GREY COTTONS—or a ten cent cotton for nine cents; sheetings, Shirtings, grey flannels, table Napkins, A. B. FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

10 PER CENT. OFF ALL DRESS GOODS silks, satins, velvets, brocades, black and colored, cashmere, tweeds, cloakings. A. B FLINT, 35 Colborne Street, Toronto.

THE BEST

Horse Remedies
TRADE MARK. are those made by
THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO.
Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): $6.50 for $5; 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powder, 50c 1 box Colic Powder, 50c.; 1 box Hoof Ointment, 50c.—$6.50. J. H. Whitson & Son, 24th St., N Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Splints, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swelled ankles, also quincy sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books, etc., write to
ELLIS SPAVIN CURE COMPANY,
50 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.;
or 276 Fourth Avenue, New York.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Thomas McNea

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

THOMAS McNEA.

July 6, 1882.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.				GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				*Read Up.*		
A.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	
7 30	4 25		Toronto	10 45	9 10	
9 05	6 00		Cardwell Junc.	9 05	7 31	
9 55	6 45		Orangeville...	8 27	6 50	
12 20	8 44		Mount Forest..	6 30	4 30	
2 25	10 15		Teeswater	5 00	2 45	
11 50	8 30		Flesherton	6 43	4 47	
12 06	8 45		Markdale,.....	6 27	4 30	
1 30	9 55		Owen Sound....	5 15	3 10	
P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23. 1882. 80-1y

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,

161-75 Toronto, Ont.

J. W. FORD

Is giving splendid satisfaction in

CRISTING,

By the New Process at the

Markdale Flouring Mills.

Special attention to parties from a distance so that they may have their grist home the same day.

WINES AND LIQUORS

CHOICE BRANDS.

Brandy in Hogsheads.
Scotch and Irish Whiskey in Tr. Casks.
Holland Gin in Tr. Casks.
Jamacia Rum in Tr. Casks.
Fine Old Port and Sherry in Tr. Casks.
Native Wine in Tr. Casks.
Five-year-old Rye Whiskey in Barrels.
White Wheat Whiskey in Barrel.
Rye and Malt Whiskey in Barrels.
Domestic Whiskey in Barrels.
Liquors in Cases.
Bottled Ale and Porter.

H. PARKER,

Druggist, - DURHAM.

JOHN MONTGOMERY BAKERY.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand,

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS,

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169 90.

MISCELLANEOUS

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular size, fifty cents and one dollar.

A WIDE AWAKE DRUGGIST.

Mr. A. Turner is always wide awake in his business, and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs. Sold on positive guarantee. Will give you a trial bottle free. Regular size $1.00.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co.

We understand that the Crowfoot Indian Bitters Co'y have entered an action of libel against the Hanover *Post*. The trouble came about in this way. Mr. Ketchum contracted with the Crowfoot Co'y for certain advertising. Payments were to be made quarterly. Mr. Ketchum fulfilled his part of the contract and rendered an account. No notice was taken of it. In a few weeks he rendered another account. No reply. Then he wrote three separate letters and received neither money nor reply. Then Mr. Ketchum published the firm as frauds, through the *Post*, and a week or so afterwards the Co'y sent the money and entered the action. These we understand are the facts of the case, and all we have to say is, fight it out Seneca if it takes all summer. We have a couple of similar accounts on our books, and if the firms interested do not pay up we will publish them as frauds if they enter a libel suit in every court in the Dominion. It is time that patent medicine firms understood that newspaper publishers have certain rights, and the County of Bruce Printers' and Publishers' Association proposes to ascertain exactly what those right's are. Go for them Ketchum, and we will back you.—Bruce *Herald*.

Glascott.

From a correspondent.

A number of visitors have been snow bound in this neighbourhood during the recent blockade, some are from a distance.

Threshing is just finished for the season in this locality, we had five machines working inside of two miles, we give Rowe Bros. the belt for being the best and fastest threshers.

We hope our new council may see it their duty to improve the roads in this section, as they need it very much.

Our old neighbour James Carter, who removed to Minnesota is, we are glad to learn, doing well, and is getting good health. His return of grain this, his first year, is about 1,900 bushels besides corn and roots, he is pushing ahead the erection of cattle barns as he did in Glenelg. He is missed here very much as he gave employment to a number of hands the year round. We wish him every success in his new home.

SAY!

If you want to hire a good livery rig, go to Benson.

MARKDALE

PLANING, SASH, DOOR AND FURNITU

FACTORY.

Lumber Planed or Matched While Waiti

Sash, Doors, and Mouldings always on hand or made Order. All kinds of lumber, Lath and Shingles kep stock. Furniture of all descriptions to be seen at Warerooms. Lumber and cordwood will be taken in change for Furniture.

George Grant & Co.,

Proprietors.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATIO

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods

— IN —

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Statio

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Galler

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERT

New FALL Importation

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock Ladies' Coats and Mantles in a the latest designs and patterns ar very cheap.

Also in large variety Black ar Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velve eens from 35cts. up, also Ladie Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trir mings and Shapes, Ladies Colla in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock complete and selling fast and chea

Another lot of that Famous 20c and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putt Glass, Hinges and builder's har ware of all descriptions selling a the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Suga cheap, also preserve and Gem Ja in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of mercha generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Fleshert says his business is increasing daily, having more busi than he can possibly get through with with his large s of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 17. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 24, 1884. No. 176

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS. CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
☞ Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE,
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

A PIONEER POEM.

SIR,—The accompanying poem was given as reading at the anniversary of the United Sabbath School, Meaford Road, on the evening of 15th Jan. 1884. Rev. Mr. McDowell objected to it, stating that it contained infidel sentiment, thereby throwing the committee appointed by the school, to select matter for said entertainment, in a very unpleasant position before the public. Will you kindly give the poem to the public through the columns of your popular paper. The said committee do hereby respectfully request Mr. McDowell to show wherein the infidelity lies supporting his views by scripture proof and give the answer through your paper, and thereby oblige and enlighten all concerned,
Wm. Buchanan Jr. Chairman of committee.

If we accord an honored place
To benefactors of our race,
A noble record will be read
Of those who bravely went ahead
And led our forest armies on
From Plymouth Rock to Oregon.
Fighting their way through smoke and fire
And savage beasts and savage ire,
Across this continent entire;
Changing the savage wilderness
To the fair homes we now possess.
We have assembled here to-day
A tribute of respect to pay
To those whom we may well address
As veterans of the wilderness.
To these our local pioneers
Whose patient toil in by-gone years
Wrought out from nature's stern array
These well tilled farms we see to-day
And that we may appreciate
The blessings of our present state.
Compare our present situation
With theirs in pioneer relation,
Compare the fields you're tilling now
With those your fathers' had to plow;
Your farming implements compare
With their old stile of farming ware.
Your roads o'er which you glide with ease
With theirs amongst the stumps and trees,
Compare your dwellings large and fine
With their rude cabins seven by nine,
Sometimes so small as to require
To cook before an out-door fire;
Compare your tables now supplied
With luxuries from land and tide,
With theirs, in pioneering days
When the best meal that they could raise
At sundry times was Johnny cake
Mixed with cold water from the lake.
Think of men selling first grade wheat
Fitted for market all complete
Two weary days upon the road
For marketing a single load.
For forty cents per bushel paid,
And even that in store pay trade.
Think of men working half a day
To get ten cents with which to pay
The postage on a single letter,
Because they couldn't do any better.
What would you think to pay a ten
And walk eight miles to get it then.
Now you have markets, shops and stores
And mail brought even to your doors;
These things we name in part to show
The obligations that we owe
To those who pioneered the way
For these advantages to-day,
And may their children ne're forget
Their obligations, or the debt
For where we owe a sacred claim,
And have not means to meet the same.
It helps somewhat to bring content
To make a fair acknowledgment
But this you can in part repay
By filial kindness every day
And by preserving in your turn
What they there worked so hard to earn
These noble farms the homesteads dear
On which they toiled for many a year
And leave a sacred trust to you
Transmit them to your children too.
The tree beneath whose sheltering shade
In early childhood you have played
Preserve it with especial care
Because your father set it there.
The handiwork your mothers made
For household ornaments displayed,
Save it, preserve it to the last
A sacred relic of the past.
You see these aged pioneers
Are bending with the weight of years
These frosty locks so thin and gray
Were thinned by many a toil-spent day,
And nights of watchfulness and care
Have furrowed the brows that once were fair.
A few more tide-waves ebb and flow
Will bear them on where all must go.
They'll leave behind a monument
The record of a life well spent.
In these fair farms their hands have cleared
In buildings that their hands have reared,
In these green fruit trees everywhere
Planted and cultured by their care.
An when upon the burial plain
They rest; These records shall remain
In witness of their grand success
In battling with the wilderness.
Oh! make the evening of their days
Light with affection's filial rays
Steady their steps as they descend
On life's last grading to its end
Doing as you'd have children do
When you are old and feeble too.
But will these ladies be content
Without one word of compliment?
Didn't these old mothers do their share
Of pioneer work everywhere.
Bearing with perfect resignation
Toil, sickness, hardship and privation,
In the rude wilderness to make,
A home for their dear childrens sake?
In all the toils and cares of life
A man's real helper is his wife.
And these old fathers would have died
Had not their wives stood by their side.
Now in these modern, social fights,
I take the side for woman's rights.
Although to-day I'll not declare
Entirely what I think they are
I know St. Paul has strangely said
The man should always go ahead,
In other words should have his way
And that the woman should obey;
And further seemed the thought to carry
That 'twas not best for men to marry.
If Paul had been a pioneer
And had your forest lands to clear
After he'd tried it for a year,
Had had old fashioned ague shake him,
And bilious fever overtake him,
With no one near to soothe his woes,
Or hold the camphor to his nose,
Do you suppose he would have said
It was not best for men to wed?
I cannot say, I do not know,
About their wives so long ago,
They may have been so worthless then
They were a nuisance to the men,
And he had reason in his head
No doubt for saying what he said.
But if St. Paul were here to-day,
To look upon this fine array
Of faithful and devoted wives
Could read the record of their lives
Could look upon these lovely girls
Their sparkling eyes and glossy curls,
He'd doubtless say,—I do declare
I must have been mistaken there;
And then acknowledge to his credit
He had dyspepsia when he said it.
For if there is a heaven below
Where purest draughts of nectar flow,
'Tis where two pure congenial hearts
Are wedded fast by cupids arts,
And beat in perfect unison,
Their hopes, their joys and sorrows one.
Yet it requires peculiar skill
To run the matrimonial mill
Smoothly and kindly year by year
And have no clashing in the gear.
To selfishness we all incline
We have too much of *me* and *mine*
Too much *I wont!* too much *I will!*
To clog the matrimonial mill.
And discord, too, is sometim'es made,
About the stock each puts in trade,
The wife may bring a smaller sack
Of corn to mill upon her back.
Still if she does the best she can,
Call it *our* meal and be a man.
Allow no jealousy or strife
To sour the very meal of life,
Let all the products of the trade.
A sort of common stock be made,
And use it only as you should
In common for the mutual good;
Have no dividing wall or line.
Let all be *ours*, not mine and thine.
A man may say my boots, my plow,
But he had better say *our* cow.
To make a proper application,
I give you here an illustration;
A gentleman but newly wed,
One morning to his new wife said,
"I now propose my plans to vary,"
"And think I shall enlarge *my* dairy,"
"*Our* dairy, dear," the wife replied,
"Would sound much better to your bride."
"*My* dairy," said the man of cows,
"*Our* dairy," say, replied his spouse,
"My dairy." still the man persisted,
"*Our* dairy, sir," the wife insisted.
Her eyes were snapping sparks of fire,
She seized the broomsick raised it higher,
And on his luckless head and back
Blow followed blow; whack followed whack.
The man had heard old people say,
That he who runs from fight away
May live to fight another day.
And hoping thus to save his head
He quickly dove beneath the bed.
He saw at once the wife He'd got,
Was dressed for business on the spot;
Was even pleased to find that trait
So well developed in his mate,
And further saw it was not best
With such a spirit to contest,
And wisely thought it best to yield,
To her the well contested field;
Then cautiously put out his head
From neath the covering of the bed,
"What do you wont she fiercly cried?"
"I want our hat" the man replied.
That was enough, the fight was done
Thenceforth their interests were one;
They'd no more jarring, balks or hitches
'Twas *our* cows now, our boots, our *pantaloons*,
Let husbands learn *our* cows to say,
Before the broomstick comes in play.

Glascott.

From a correspondent.

Many of the readers of the STANDARD are doubtless ignorant as to where Glascott is. It is a post-office on the line between Glenelg and Holland township about 4 miles South West of Berkley, on the T. G. & B.

Cold stormy weather since the year came in.

Times are dull owing to the late summer frost and, low market for grain.

Mr. Wm. Williamson is prepairing to erect a fine bank barn the coming season.

Messrs. Francis and Charles Boyle will also build frame stable's.

Quite a number of horses have the distemper.

Your other correspondent was perfectly right last week in reference to our roads, they have certainly been neglected. a greater effort might have been expected on the part of some of the ratepayers when they have a chance to remedy the evil.

Our school is now being conducted satisfactory by Mr. Oxenden.

Williamsford.

From our own correspondent.

Times are some what dull recently yet a vast improvement has been experienced this winter over that of previous ones. chiefly owing to the fact of having a grain Market in our village, many thanks to our enterprising merchant Mr. Foster.

Quite a flutter was evident on Monday last when our little parliment met here, this being the capital.

Mr. Wm. Norton, the newly elected Deputy-Reeve was unable to qualify, owing to begin under contract to the township as collector of taxes. The consequences are not yet known but a new election for that office is probable.

The annual meeting of Holland Centre Agricultural Society will meet here on Tuesday the 29th for the election of officers &c. a full attendance is expected.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Cold weather.

Deep snow.

Drifted roads.

News scearce.

Proten Council held their first session on Monday last. They were said to be well pleased with their efforts on that account. The reeve and Deputy reeve are now in attendance at the County Council.

Mr. H. Dryden, left on Monday last for New-Brunswick, The Band loses on excellent player, his friends entertained him before he left the oysters were served up at sangley.

Mr. R. Montgomery died on Saterday last after a lingering illness.

The Band concert was not so well attended as it should have been.

Miss Reynolds has formed a class here for instructins in instrumental music.

Bills are extensively circulated announcing for an entertainment by the Markdale Gymnasium Club on Tuesday next.

East Grey Agricultural Society.

The anual meeting of this Society was held in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Wednesday afternoon, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

Thos. Kells, President.
J. Abbott, 1st Vice-President.
D. R. Ellis, 2nd Vice-President.

Directors.—S. Damude, A. Munshaw, Wm. Hewgill, H. Hurd, John, Cameron, S. Stokes, A. S. Vandusen, John Johnston, and George Richardson.

Auditors.—R. J. Sproule and J. I. Graham.

Mr. Hugh Reid was nominated for representative of this Division at the Council, of the Association.

It is decided to hold a Spring Show on the Society's grounds, Flesherton, on the 29th April next, for sire stock.

At a meeting of the Directors held subsequent to the annual meeting, S. Damude was re-elected Secretary and Treasurer.—*Advance.*

South Grey Agricultural Society.

Officers for the year 1884 were elected as follows:—

James Edge re-elected Prasident. James Murdoch 1st Vice-President; H. J. Middaugh, 2nd Vice-President; Directors—Chas. Moffat, Geo. Binnie, Harry Willis, Quinten Campbell, Geo. Stewart, Jno. Booth, Peter Dickson, Wm. Lawrence, and Dr. Jamieson.—Grey *Review.*

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

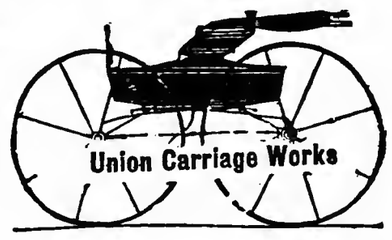
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail

{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

wi receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.

Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.
159-3m

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER X.—(CONTINUED.)

So the next day, at eleven o'clock, he came into the schoolroom with Mrs. Rayner, who wore her usual air of being drawn into this against what will she had, and we all four crossed the garden to the stables, and went up through the harness room to the big room over the coach-house, which looked even more comfortable than I had expected.

For the floor was polished, and there were two beautiful rugs, a handsome tiger skin, and a still handsomer lion skin with the head attached, which Haidee crept up to, drew upon her lap, and nursed all the time we were there. At one end of the room was a partition, and behind this partition I guessed that Mr. Rayner slept. There was a bright fire burning in the tiled fire place, and there were soft easy-chairs, rather worn by constant use, but very comfortable, and there were pictures on the walls, and there was a dark carved oak cabinet full of curious and beautiful things, and a writing-table; and lastly there were the easel and a great confusion of portfolios and half finished sketches and studies. Altogether the room contrasted very favorably with the mouldy looking drawing room. Perhaps Mrs. Rayner thought so as she sat down, with one eagar look round the room, as if she had never seen it before; and then, without any remark, she took out her knitting and worked silently, while I posed again as I had done on the previous day, with my head on one side, and my hands, as Mr. Rayner had placed them, clasped under my chin, while he painted and talked.

"You like those sketches I took in Spain, Miss Christie?"

"Yes—only there are too many nasty black priests prowling about in them."

"Oh, you little bigot! Those black figures are just what the hot, rather glaring Spanish scenes want, to relieve the monotony of bright colors and sunshine. You must tolerate them from a picturesque point of view."

"Very well, but from no other. They remind me of the Inquisition. They look like Jesuits."

"And where is the harm in looking like a Jesuit? I have a partiality for Jesuits myself."

"Oh, not really?"

"Really. Why not?"

"They are such sneaking, cowardly creatures, always working by indirect, underhand means, and leaving their poor tools to bear the storm they themselves have excited."

"But the poor tools are fit for nothing else. It is the daring, clever brain of the Jesuit that weaves the plot; it is on him the chief responsibility lies; and that his part of the work has its dangers is proved by the persecutions and martyrdom that many of his order have suffered. You cannot conquer everything in this world by the fists alone; every clever man who has ever made his way—'got on,' as the phrase is—is a potential Jesuit."

"Well, then, I like the poor fellows who don't get on, and who have only their fists, better," said I, decisively.

Mr. Rayner looked at me with a half smile.

"Most women begin like that," said he drily.

Of course I felt rather indignant, as every girl does, at being classed with "most women;" so I said no more, but only pursed up my lips; and I saw in the white face of Mrs. Rayner, who had been listening intently to this dialogue, a faint look of amazement at my presumption.

After two hours' work, Mr. Rayner called us to look at his sketch, which represented a very lovely girl with dark gray eyes a little larger than mine, a red-lipped mouth a little smaller, teeth a little whiter, and a complexion a little creamier in the white parts and a little rosier in the red; and the brown hair coiled on the top was just a little glossier and smoother than mine ever was. It was just a little like me, all the same; and I was rather hurt when Mrs. Rayner summoned spirit enough to say that he had flattered me, although I knew it quite well. But Mr. Rayner said gravely that it was impossible for a portrait to flatter a handsome woman, and Mrs. Rayner raised her thin shoulders in a slight shrug, and turned to leave the room. Haidee rose to follow her, but paused on the threshold to give a last fond gaze at the lion and look round for me.

"You are an excellent model, you sit so still. It is a pleasure to paint you for that and—for other reasons," said he slowly and deliberately, as, without looking up, he went on putting finishing touches to the head. "What shall I give you as a reward for remaining so long without blinking or yawning as all professional models do?"

"Nothing, Mr. Rayner: I like having it done. It flatters one's vanity to sit to be painted: and flattery is always reward enough for a woman, they say," said I, laughing and following Haidee to the door.

"I shall find something more substantial than that," said Mr. Rayner, in a low voice, as if half to himself, looking up with a very kind smile as I left the room.

That afternoon Haidee had just run out of the schoolroom at the conclusion of her lessons, when Mr. Rayner came in. He held in his hand an old and shabby little case.

"The poor painter has not forgotten his promise, if he dares to call it a promise," he said, with mock humility. "Now see what you have earned by sitting still."

He drew me to the window and opened the case, keeping his eyes fixed upon my face as he did so. The case was lined with old and worn red velvet, and had evidently not been made for the ornament it contained. This was a large pendant in the form of a heart, which was a blaze of what seemed to me the most magnificent diamonds I had ever seen. The sight of them inspired me not with pleasure, but terror. I drew a long breath of surprise and admiration.

"It is the most beautiful thing I have ever seen," said I at last, not quite able to take in yet the fact that it was meant for me, and hoping against hope that it was not.

"You like diamonds?" said he, in a low voice.

"They are lovely—the most beautiful of jewels, I think," said I, with a break in my voice.

"Would you like to have your hair and neck and arms covered with diamonds, like a duchess at Court?" he asked, still very quietly, but so that I did not know whether he was speaking seriously or not.

I looked up and laughed with rather an effort.

"I? Oh, no! I shouldn't care for diamonds myself; I should look absurd in them. Diamonds are for great ladies, not for governesses."

"Governesses become great ladies sometimes, don't they?" said he, returning to his usual light tone.

"I think most of them don't," said I in the same manner.

"Well, without being a great lady, a governess may wear an ornament she has fairly earned, may she not?"

"Yes, if it has been fairly earned," said I, trying to keep up a little tone of talk, though my heart was beating fast.

"And so you can accept this pretty little thing as the reward of your services to a grateful painter and a souvenir of our pleasant morning all together in the studio."

"Oh, no—oh, no—I can't indeed!" said I, earnestly, pushing from me gently the case he was trying to put into my hand. "Don't be offended—don't be angry with me, Mr. Rayner; but the very thought of possessing anything so valuable would be a burden to me night and day."

Mr. Rayner burst into a long laugh.

"Oh, you simple little creature! I did not think a London lady would be so unsophisticated as to mistake very ordinary paste for diamonds," said he, with much enjoyment. "This pendant, the enormous value of which frightens you so much, is worth about fifteen shillings. It wasn't even worth having a case made for it; see, I had to put it into an old case which once contained a brooch. No, no, my dear child, you need not be alarmed at the mere money value of the thing, which is very little. It has a value in my eyes, but for a different reason. Look here."

He turned it over, and I saw on the back a monogram, and the date 1792.

"What are the letters of the monogram?"

I read—"R. G. D."

"'G. D. R.,'" corrected he—"Gervas D. Rayner—my own initials and those of my father and grandfather before me. That this belonged to my grandmother make sits only value. But I have plenty of relics of her; my wife has jewels enough at the bank which she never wears; so you are robbing nobody and pleasing one old friend—I may call myself an old friend already, may I not?—very much by accepting this. In full family conclave at tea, you shall hear me announce the presentation, and then you will be satisfied, won't you, you modest little girl?"

"But I can never wear such a thing as this, if it is only what you call paste," I objected.

"Wear it under your dress, and then the blaze of it will dazzle nobody," said Mr. Rayner, bending over me and laughing kindly at my reluctance.

So I took it with most ungracious feelings, which I tried to hide, and thanked him as well as I could. True to his promise Mr. Rayner said to his wife at tea-time—

"I have with the greatest difficulty prevailed upon this proud Miss Christie of ours to accept as a reward of her services as a model a twopenny-halfpenny trinket, which she almost told me was not fit to wear."

"Oh, Mr. Rayner!"

He was putting such a different color upon my reluctance, as if I had not thought it good enough. And there is a great deal of difference between fifteen shillings and twopence-halfpenny. I saw Sarah, who was in the room, look at me very sharply, as if she thought governesses had no business to wear trinkets at all; and Mrs. Rayner did not look pleased.

Altogether the beautiful ornament that I had admired so much, but certainly not coveted, had brought me more annoyance than pleasure. It procured me one more little trial that very evening. When I got upstairs, I sat down in the arm-chair, which had its back to the door, took the case out of my pocket, and looked at the ornament. It certainly was very splendid, and I thought as I looked at it and made it flash in the setting sun that, if this were paste and worth only fifteen shillings, it was a great waste of money to buy real diamonds, which cost so much more and looked so much better. And, as I was holding it up to the light and feeling at last a thrill of pleasure in its possession, I heard a voice behind me say—

"So that's the twopenny-halfpenny trinket, is it?"

Of course it was Sarah. She had come up to bring me some water, and I had plenty in the jug. Her ironical tone and the hard little sneering laugh with which she finished her speech were too much for my temper. I shut up the case, and said coldly—

"Of course Mr. Rayner would not give anyone a thing which really cost only twopence-halfpenny."

"No, miss, not for such services as yours."

And she said it in such a nasty tone that, when she had left the room, I threw the case down upon the table and burst into tears.

CHAPTER XI.

When I had dried my tears and sat down in my favorite arm-chair to consider my grievances against Sarah, I wondered what had made her take such a strong dislike to me as she seemed to feel. It was true that her manners were not very pleasant or amiable to anybody; but there was a malignity in the way she looked at me, and a spiteful coldness in her tone if she only asked me if I would have any more coals, as if she thought it was a great deal more than I deserved to have a fire at all. But she had never been so rude and harsh before as she was on this night, and I began to think that the reason for all her unkindness was her annoyance at the great consideration shown to me, for I was, after all, only a new-comer, while she, who had been in the family for years, was left in her room on the upper storey and was not asked to sit for her portrait. It seemed a very silly feeling in a woman so old and sensible as Sarah was supposed to be, and who was certainly very well off for a servant, to show such a mean jealousy of a governess, who is always supposed to be a lady, even in those cases when everybody knows that she is not one. That is only fair, as her work is generally so much harder and so much more unpleasant than that of a servant. Then I thought of the experiences of the other governesses I had known, and I came to the conclusion that Sarah must have lived in families where the governess was snubbed and neglected as some of my friends had been by their pupils' parents, and so she thought it a shame that I should be so much better treated than most of my sisterhood.

"She is only a crumpled rose-leaf after all," I thought to myself. "I am getting spoilt, and it is as well that there is some one to let me know that I am no more deserving than other people—only more fortunate. I suppose I ought to be thankful for Sarah!"

Then I thought of what Mr. Rayner had said about wearing the dazzling heart under my dress; and it was really so beautiful, and I was so grateful to him for his kindness—for it was not his fault that the gift had already brought down so much discomfort upon me—that I should have liked to do so; but two reasons prevented me. The one was that if I had fastened it round my neck by a bit of ribbon and it had accidently been seen by some one—Mrs. Rayner, for instance, not to mention Sarah—I should have felt rather guilty and uncomfortable, as if I had done something to be ashamed of, that wanted excuses and explanations; and that feeling is, I think, a pretty sure sign that one is doing what is not quite right. The other reason was that I already wore a souvenir round my neck under my dress, fastened to a watch-guard; it was a little case that I had made out of the back of an old purse, and it contained the bit of paper with Mr. Reade's apology which I had pulled off the rose that evening when I had found the basket of flowers in my "nest."

Now, if I went on stringing round my neck all the letters and gifts that I received I should some day have as many trophies round my person as a wild Indian—only I should not take the pride in displaying them that he he did. So I decided to lock up my pretty sparkling heart in my desk, and be content with the less showy pendant I already wore. Sarah had seen it, of course—at least she had seen the cover, one evening when I had a cold, and she had brought me a cup of arrowroot, by Mr. Rayner's orders, while I was undressing. I had seen, by the eager way in which she had fixed her great black eyes upon it, that she was dying to know what it contained, and I was mischievously glad that she could not.

Mr. Rayner had given me the pendant on a Saturday. The next day, when service was over, and we were standing about in the churchyard as usual, before Mr. and Mrs. Rayner's departure gave Haidee and me the signal to go home, Mr. Laurence Reade left his party and stood looking at the gravestones, until the gradual moving on of the stream of people who were slowly coming out of the porch brought us past him. Then, as Mr. and Mrs. Rayner stopped to speak to some person, Mr. Reade said—

"Haidee, I'll give you a penny if you can read that epitaph"—pointing to one in worn old English characters. "Miss Christie, I believe it is as much as you can do; it is more than I can."

And we stepped on the grass, and Haidee knelt down and slowly spelt it out aloud. Mr. Reade kept his eyes fixed on the inscription as he bent over one side of the tombstone, while I looked at it from the other; but what he said was—

"It seems such a long time since Tuesday."

Tuesday was the day on which he had bought the marbles. I could not laugh over a tombstone before all those people; so I said gravely—

"It is just five days."

"Yes, but they have been such long days,' said he, in a low voice.

"Not really," I answered. "The days are getting shorter now."

"Don't you know how long a day seems when you want to see a—a person, and you can't? But perhaps you see the persons you like best to see every day?"

"I like to see my mother best, and she is a long way off," said I gravely.

"Ah, yes, of course! But I wasn't thinking of one's family."

"Perhaps you were thinking of the pretty girls who were in your pew last Sunday?"

"The Pinches—Ethel and Katie? Oh, no, I wasn't! I see quite enough of them. They're coming again, too, to the school-treat Don't see why they can't be contented with their own tea-fights. No, I was thinking of somebody quite different. Can't you guess who?"

He was looking at me now, and not at the inscription at all. And in the pause which followed his words I distinctly heard Mr. Rayner's bright voice saying archly—

"Laurence seems to have a great admiration for our pretty Miss Caristie; doesn't he, Mrs. Reade?'

I did not hear her answer; but it was given in a displeased tone; and a minute afterwards she called her son sharply and said that they were waiting for him. But they all stayed in the churchyard for some minutes after that, and then I noticed that Mr. Rayner was still talking to Mrs. Reade, and that she seemed very much pleased and interested by what he was saying. I just heard her mention "the Bramleys" and "our branch" in her answers; so I guessed that they were what Mr. Rayner called "up the genealogical tree" together.

This was to be a busy week in the parish. The school-treat, which had been put off this year, first on account of sickness in the village and then because of the wet weather, was now fixed to take place on Saturday; and the following day was to be harvest festival. This was not a very great occasion with us, being signalized only by a special sermon, the harvest thanksgiving hymns—which would be rather inappropriate this year, as the farmers were grumbling more than usual at the damage done by the late heavy rains—and bunches of corn, which those same "thankful people" rather grudged us, in the church windows and round the pulpit. The Misses Reade had undertaken most of the decoration of the church, as the Vicar's wife had enough to do in preparing for the school-feast and accompanying sale.

The next day Haidee and I took a longer walk than usual; and, when we returned, Jane met me with a mysterious air in the hall.

"Oh, Miss Christie, young Mr. Reade called while you was out and asked to see you. He said he had a message for you. And, when I said you was out and offered to give it you, he said he had better write it, as it was important. So he wrote a note for you; and please it wasn't my fault, but Sarah got hold of it, and she took it to Mr. Rayner I told her it was directed to you; but she wouldn't take no notice."

I went up stairs very much annoyed at this fresh indignity offered me by that hateful Sarah, and hurt and sorry beside, for I was longing to know what the note said. As soon as I got into the dining room, however, Mr. Rayner came up to me smiling, and put it into my hands.

"Here is a *billet doux* which has been left for you, Miss Christie. Now, whom do you expect one from?"

"From nobody, Mr. Rayner," said I blushing very much.

This was not a story, because I knew the letter could not be at all the sort of communication he implied, but would contain, probably, some formal message from Mrs. Maitland.

I opened it at once to show that I did not think it of any consequence. It only said—

"Dear Miss Christie,—My sisters find there is so much to be done for the church that they are afraid they won't be able to do it all. Would you be so very kind as to undertake part? If you would not mind, I will ride over with the work to-morrow after luncheon, about a quarter-past two.

"Yours sincerely,

"LAURENCE READE."

I think I was a little disappointed in the note; but it was all the better, as I could repeat in quite a careless way what it said; and then, just as I was wondering whether I should tear it up to show that I did not care, I saw that there was something written on the inside leaf, and I put it back into the envelope as if I did not notice what I was doing, and slipped into my pocket.

Dinner was long that day; when it was over, I went into the schoolroom and drew out my letter again. The words on the inside leaf were—

"Why were you so unkind on Sunday?"

I had no way of sending back an answer; I could only wait till next day at a quarter past two. But I think I could have sung through the lessons like the heroine of an opera that afternoon.

I had not thought it necessary to mention to Mr. Rayner the time at which Mr. Reade had said he should bring the work; at a quarter past two we were always in the drawing-room all together. But the next day, the day of all others when it was important that I should stay and hear the explanations about the work I had to do, Mrs. Rayner asked me, directly after dinner, if I would mind writing some letters for her, to go by that afternoon's post. I should have sat down to write them in the drawing-room but Mrs. Rayner said—

"You would like to be undisturbed, I know. Shall I send your coffee to your room or to the schoolroom?"

I said, "To my room, if you please," and went up stairs trying to swallow the lump in my throat.

It was silly of me; but I liked that half hour in the drawingroom after dinner, and reading the papers over my coffee, and Mr. Rayner's amusing comments on the news—it was such a pleasant rest.

I had got through one stupid letter—they were not at all important—when there was a knock at the door, and Jane came in, giggling and excited.

"Oh, miss, I've brought you a parcel, and I have made Sarah so wild!" and she laughed delightedly. "I answered the bell and there was Mr. Reade on his horse with this; and he said, 'Take it to the schoolroom, please; it's for Miss Caristie;' and then he got off, and I showed him into the drawing-room. And I saw you wasn't in there, nor yet in the schoolroom. So, when I got into the hall, thinks I, 'I'll be beforehand with old Sally this time!' when out she comes, and says, 'Give that to me. I'll give it to Miss Christie.' 'Never mind,' says I, half way up the stairs—'don't you trouble.' And she made a grab at me, but I was too quick for her, and up I ran, and here it is, miss."

And she slapped the parcel down upon the table triumphantly.

"Thank you, Jane," I said quietly. "It is only some work for the church from Miss Reade."

Jane's face fell a little; and then, as if struck by a fresh thought, she giggled again. I cut the string and opened the parcel to prove the truth of my words, and showed her the red flannel and the wheat-ears, which were to be sown on in letters to form a text. But in the middle was another note, and a box wrapped up in paper, both directed to "Miss Christie;" and at sight of these little Jane's delight grow irrepressible again.

"I knew it!" she began, but stopped herself and said, "I beg your pardon, miss," and left the room very demurely.

But I heard another burst of merriment as she ran down-stairs. Then I opened the note; it only said—

"Dear Miss Christie,—I take the liberty of sending you a few late roses from a tree in a sheltered corner where the rain cannot spoil them. I hope they won't smell of cigars: I could not find a better box. I will call to fetch the text, if you will let me know when I can see you.

"Yours sincerely,

"LAURENCE READE."

(TO BE CONTINUED).

More Luxury.

An enterprising Chinaman has recently opened a restaurant in Paris, and is now endeavoring to educate the Western palate to appreciate the subtile excellence of rotten eggs and bird's nest soup. In order to prepare the former luxuries in their full perfection fresh duck's eggs are covered with a mixture of cinders, chalk, lye, soda, powdered liquorice root and oil, and are then left for several months, until their yolk becomes first green and finally black. The darker the yolk the greater the delicacy. The bird's nest from which the far-famed soup is made are built by a species of swallow that abounds on the coasts of Java, Ceylon and Borneo, and practically consist of a gelatinous substance obtained from marine plants. The nests are boiled either in chicken broth, or in milk of almonds; and the result very much resembles vermicelli soup, save that it is far more costly. The Chinese restaurateur also offers his customers smoked sharks' fins, dried cuttle-fish, and salted rats; but whether he will make a living by the sale of such toothsome dainties as these to the Parisians is more than doubtful.

CHEAP LIVING.

How a Nutritious Diet Can Be Enjoyed at Trifling Cost.

A contributor to the London *Times* writes: Allow me to bring under the notice of your readers some experiments I have just concluded, to solve the difficulty of feeding our poor in London and elsewhere. The cry is that food is so dear the poor can scarcely live. This cry is true if they want to live on luxuries, but if they will live on wholesome but plain and healthy fare they can do so for very little. A little over a month ago I determined to give up all expensive articles of food and live almost as cheaply as possible. Having left off flesh foods for nearly two years, and lecturing frequently on the question of food, I knew what to select. Looking over my food accounts, I found milk, butter, eggs and cheese, with tea and coffee, were fairly expensive articles and none of them necessary, so I gave them up for a time to see results. On Oct. 19 I begun my experiment; my weight was then 9 stone 8 ounces. I continued this pure vegetarian diet for a month, when my weight was 9 stone three pounds and 12 ounces, or a gain of 4¼ pounds. My friends said I looked well; I felt well, and did my usual work the same as ever. I walked from ten to fifteen miles daily, seeing patients or taking exercise. Here is an account of my dietary, which cost me little more than sixpence a day, and I could easily live for less without luxuries. Breakfast consisted of a basin of porridge, made from a mixture of oatmeal and wheatmeal, which I found more palatable than either singly. This I usually eat with bread to insure thorough insalivation. Then came bread fried in refined cotton seed oil, or fried vegetable haggis. For drink I had a cup of cocoa or fruit syrup, with warm water and sugar. The cocoa used was an ordinary one with plenty of starch in it, which makes a thick drink, and no milk is thus required. Dinner consisted of a thick vegetable soup and bread, potato pie, savory pie, vegetarian pie, vegetable stew, stewed rice and tomatoes, etc. For a second course I had bread plum pudding, stewed rice and fruit, baked sago, tapioca and apples, stewed prunes, figs, raisins and bread. Tea meal consisted of bread and jam, stewed fruit, or some green stuff, as watercress, celery, tomatoes, etc. I had only three meals a day, and frequently, when very busy, I had only two, and a cup of cocoa and a biscuit for supper. I always use the wholemeal bread, as it is a laxative and contains a good deal of nitrogen, which is thrown away with the bran. The cotton seed oil is a cheap and good cooking oil, and is impossible to detect. This diet is continued for a month, and now I only take the animal products when out, not having them at my table.

Now compare this diet to one of flesh or a mixed one. The latest analysis shows flesh to contain from 70 to 74 per cent. of water, the dry residue being very rich in nitrogen, and it contains a little carbonaceous or fatty matter. Hence, to live on meat alone, as much as eight pounds a day is necessary. Then there are to be considered the diseases of animals, which are communicable to man if that flesh be not thoroughly cooked all through; and, as very few of our animals live a perfectly natural life, most of them are more or less diseased, especially the fat ones. The excess of nitrogen taken into the system in eating flesh meat has to be got rid of by the liver, kidneys, and lungs: hence these organs are overtaxed, and much disease is the consequence. In fact, were it not for the flesh food we doctors would have very little to do. Man living in towns can not afford to eat much flesh, because he does not get sufficient exercise and oxygen to burn up the excess of nitrogen. If he does eat this flesh, and if he eat much, then he must suffer from many complaints, such as indigestion, bilious attacks, congested liver, hemorrhoids, gastric catarrh, and other gartric troubles. If the habit be continued in, gall stones or urinary calculi may follow, or rheumatism and gout. Then the kidneys become diseased and more work is thrown on the heart, which becomes also diseased: the end is death by one of the lingering diseases, which shows a diseased organ somewhere. Even epilepsy and many nervous diseases are aggravated by flesh. Cancer is on the increase, and from some observations I have made it may be indirectly traced to flesh. Consumption has only a remote connection with flesh, it being due chiefly to want of fresh air. Vegetable food is cheap, contains an abundant supply of nutriment at first cost, and our system are so formed as to use it with least expenditure of vital force. We use no cruelty in obtaining our food, and can easily see if it be wholesome or in a rotten state.

By means of our diet much disease is prevented, and even most chronic cases of present disease can be alleviated by it. If we want a cheap dietary we have the following foods to choose from: Wheat, oats, barley, maize, rice, sago, tapioca, semolina, hominy, peas, beans, lentils, etc., are all concentrated foods, very rich in nutriment. Potatoes, parsnips, carrots, turnips, onions, cabbage, sprouts, etc., give the variety, bulk and flavor; to these may be added the sweet herbs for making savory dishes. Apples, pears, currants, gooseberries, plums, strawberries, rasps, blackberries, and other fruits, with melons, peaches, grapes, etc., are higher priced but wholesome fruits. The dried fruits, as dates, figs, applerings, currants, raisins, etc, are cheap and good. To these may be added tinned goods. Thus one can see the immense variety of tasty things we have, and these to suit all purses. We can add to these milk, butter, cheese, eggs, and honey, which are got without killing animals. But if we take animal food, then fish is least injurious then beef and mutton, while veal, pork, game, etc., are very indigestible and ought to be avoided.

T. R. ALLISON, L.R.C.P., etc.
84 Claremont Square N.

The tramp prefers summer scents to winter quarters.

Stanley has discoveaed a river in Central Africa called *Kissmelongæ*. It can not be very far from Lake *Nyum-nyum*.

Considerable discussion has been held of late in certain social circles as to the finest private residence in New York City. The house of William K. Vanderbilt, on Fifth Avenue, is probably the most elaborate residence in America.

AGRICULTURAL.

The Young Lambs.

Although it is rather soon for estimating upon the number of lambs due, in a few more weeks some of the ewes will come in, and if the farmer desires to push them forward rapidly he must pay some attention to the dams now. The ewe must endure the cold, be deprived of her natural green food, and nourish the coming lamb in such a manner as to bring it forth strong and vigorous. The early lambs are the ones that bring the highest prices when sent to market, but an early lamb is a nuisance and unprofitable when it is stunted and dwarfed by cold and insufficient food. If the ewe is sound and healthy, and has been well-fed on a variety of food, she will have no difficulty in lambing or providing for the lamb; but the trouble is with the farmers, who invariably leave the ewes to themselves during that period and give them no attention at a time when it is mostly required.

The ewes are naturally protected by their wool covering, but when lambs come into the world on a cold, bleak day or night, they are too delicate to be left to the care of the ewe alone, and the farmer who expects early lambs should be on the alert by penning the ewes that are liable to come in, and giving them good shelter and dry bedding. The first care of the lambs is one-half the difficulty removed, and if they get a good supply of milk they will do excellently, but that is something, too, to be noticed. Feed the ewes liberally on all the hay they will eat, and give them a small allowance of mixed ground grain, such as corn-meal and oats, with some roots. Should milk fever occur, feed on oats and hay alone, inducing the lamb to draw as much as possible by placing it occasionally at the udder. Give ewes that have lost their lambs others that are twins, which may be done if not postponed too late, thereby allowing only one lamb to the ewe.

The Cost of Dogs

An Iowa man has figured up the cost of keeping dogs in his State, and finds that they eat enough annually to feed 100,000 workmen, and counting in the damage they do to the sheep farmers, the dogs cost the State $9,000,000, while the education of all the children in the State is less than half that sum.

A Tennessee man makes out a similar condition of affairs in his State. He finds there are 300,000 worthless dogs, which consume food enough, if fed to hogs, to make 30,000,000 pounds of bacon, which would be equal to feeding meat to 100,000 able-bodied men a whole year. At ten cents per pound the bacon would be worth $3 000,000, and if in silver would load down 94 two-horse waggons, and make a wagon train more than half a mile long. Again the worthless whelps prevent farmers from keeping 2 000,000 sheep; the mutton and wool from which would be worth $5 000 000. Including the sheep now annually killed, the whole expense for keeping the dogs of the State amounts to the pretty sum of $9,000,000. Tennessee expends $3 000,000 for educating her children. Three dollars for dogs. One dollar for children.

Another writer after making careful estimates of the damage done by dogs in the Northern States alone, finds it costs not less than $83 000 000 annually to support our dogs, a sum that would buy 165,000 farms at government prices for land, or it would purchase 132 000 neighborhood libraries of 200 volumes each.

Preservation of Hen Manure.

We can hardly overvalue the manurial product of the hen-house, or exercise too much care in its preservation. If thrown into the compost heap, deposited with hog manure, nearly all its good qualities would be retained very likely, but I advise a different course. Nearly every farmer wants a little fancy manure for special purposes in the spring, and instead of buying guano and superphosphates of doubtful quality, he can manufacture his own at far less cost, if he keeps a considerable number of fowls, by utilizing their droppings for that purpose.

It has been my practice to sprinkle dry earth under the roosts, or, what is fully its equal, road dirt or scrapings from the highway, collected during dry weather. It is gathered in places where the soil is of a loamy character and from sand, and put away in boxes or barrels for use in winter and spring. By using this three or four times a week, and oftener in warm weather, all bad odor is prevented and the escape of the fertilizing properties of the manure is arrested.

The accumulation under the roosts should be removed as often as once a week, and this, shoveled in a pile, will begin to ferment and generate more or less heat as the weather grows warm in spring. If closely watched and shoveled over when undue heat is liable to be generated, the process will add to its value for the spring crops, as the manure becomes decomposed by fermentation and its particles are separated and mingled with the earth used as a deodorizer and its crudeness is changed so as to be readily available for the growing plants.

Last year I used some fifteen bushels of this kind of manure and found it a very active fertilizer. For potatoes and corn I applied it in the hill, mixing with that used for potatoes one-fourth its bulk of unleached wood ashes, dropping it in the row and covering it immediately. As there will be considerable moisture present in such manure the addition of ashes sets free the ammonia to some extent; hence no time should be lost in getting it underground as the earth absorbs the fertilizing properties of the manure set free in the form of ammonia by the addition of the alkali. On garden vegetables this manure has a very marked effect. Nearly every farmer, by taking a little pains, can make enough of such fertilizer to go some ways in the garden. It has the advantage of being free from the seeds of grasses and weeds.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Mr. Adam, formerly of the English Legation. Washington, and who married Miss Palmer, of Georgetown, D. C., is now secretary of the English Legation at St. Petersburg. Mr. Adam, who is a very distinguished linguist, won the prize for mastering the Russian tongue within the prescribed time allowed by the English Government.

Moslems and the Mehdi.

The Cairo correspondent of the *London Standard* says that the religious side of the Soudan question seems very generally misunderstood, and the following remarks on the pretensions of the mehdi by a learned Moslem may throw some light upon them: He was amongst those who signed a fetva, or species of excommunication act, against Mohammed Ahmed Shemseddeen El Mehdi, and I asked him what he would do if the invader should take Cairo and find out the fact. "I should say, of course, that I had only signed under compulsion, and I should at once recognize in him the mehdi." "But you cannot really believe he is such?" "No! Neither does he believe it himself, if he knows anything about his religion—and he has studied for years at the holy mosque of El-Azhar. I doubt, inded, if he pretends to be the mehdi. Any man who raises a religious enthusiasm and leads on a host is a mehdi, or leader, and the present rebel in the Soudan is a mehdi. But our religion teaches that before the advent of the last mehdi seven men shall successfully arise in various parts of the Moslem world, and by religious propaganda shall prepare the way for him. Each of these seven men shall be called either Ahmed or Mohammed. In my opinion this Soudan mehdi is the third. Lenoussi was the first, Arabi the second, and he the third agitator bearing one or other of the prescribed names. The real mehdi shall appear at Mount Ararat at the time of the Howaf, or Sacred Procession of the Haj. His coming will be foretold by the dumbness of the seven mams, who shall in turn attempt to recite the Rhubeh and fail. Then the mehdi will ride out from the crowd of worshippers on a white horse, and he will at once be accepted by the whole Moslem world. There will then remain forty years' domination of Islam after conquest, during which your Christ will come again from Syria and rule our empire. Then we believe that our last decadence will set in, and some nation from the farther east will occupy our countries—probably the Chinese." "Then you do not think any good Moslem can accept the Soudan pretenaer as the mehdi?" "No, not as the last mehdi; but as his forerunner, yes: and the mass of the ignorant believers will probably even go so far as to believe him to be the true mehdi. They look at results and success, and they will argue that the poor native of the Nubia who, without other tribute of power except such as he may be invested with by God, has been able to gather about him vast hosts, and defeat armies commanded by the infidels, must be something nearly approaching prophethood. We know that he is not the Mehdi ala er Hassool—the forerunner of the last prophet, Christ, but you cannot expect the masses to draw fine distinctions."

What to Do, and What Not to Do.

If you have goods to sell, advertise.

Hire a man with a lampblack kettle and a brush to paint your name and number on all the railroad fences. The cars go whizzing by so fast that no one can read them, to be sure, but perhaps the conductor would stop the train to accommodate an inquisitive passenger.

Remember the fences by the roadside as well. Nothing is so attractive to the passer-by as a well painted sign: "Millington's Mixture for Mun[illegible]

Have your card in the hotel register by all means. Strangers stopping at hotels for a night generally buy a cigar or two before leaving the town, and they need some inspiring literary food besides.

If an advertising agent wants your business advertised in a fancy frame at the depot, pay him about 200 per cent more than it is worth, and let him put it there. When a man has three-quarters of a second in which to catch a train, he invariably stops to read depot advertisments, and your card might take his eye.

Of course the street thermometer dodge is excellent. When a man's fingers and ears are "phewing" at the heat or tingling with the cold is the time above all others when he stops on the street and reads an advertisement.

Advertise on a calendar. People never look at a calendar to see what day of the month it is. They merely glance hurriedly at it so as to be sure that your name is spelled without a p— that's all.

When the breezes blow, wafted by a paper fan in the hand of a lovely woman, 'tis well to have the air redolent of the perfume of the carmine ink in which your business address is printed. This will make the market for decent fans very good.

Patronize every agent that shows you an advertising tablet, card, directory, dictionary or even an advertising Bible, if one is offered at a reasonable price. The man must make a living.

But don't think of advertising in a well-established newspaper. Not for a moment. Your advertisement would be nicely printed and would find its way into all the thrifty households of the regions, where the farmer, the mechanic the tradesman and others live, and into the the families of the wealthy and refined, all who have articles to buy and money with which to buy them, and after the news of the day has been digested, it would be read and pondered, and next day people would come down to your store and patronize you, and keep coming in increasing numbers, and you might have to hire an extra clerk or two, move into a larger block and more favorable location and do a bigger business, but of course it would be more expensive—and bring greater profits.—*New Haven Register.*

A New Treatment for Neuralgia.

The latest agent introduced for the relief of neuralgia is a 1 per cent. solution of hyperosmic acid, administered by subcutaneous injection. It has been employed in Billroth's clinic in a few cases. One of the patients had been a martyr to sciatica for years, and had tried innumerable remedies, including the application of electricity no fewer than 200 times, while for a whole year he had adopted vegetarianism. Billroth injected the above remedy between the tuber ischii and trochanter, and within a day or two the pain was greatly relieved, and eventually quite disappeared. It would be rash to conclude too much from these results, in the face of the intractability of neuralgia to medication, but if it really prove to be as efficacious as considered, hyperosmic acid will be a therapeutic agent of no mean value.—*Lancet.*

AN AUSTRALIAN HORROR.

Terrible Hardships of a Police Party —Perishing of Thirst.

The *Sydney Herald* of a recent date says: A report reached Adelaide a short time since that two persons had been murdered—Readford and Macnab—by blacks in the northern territory. The authorities ordered a party of police to go in search of the supposed murderers, consisting of Mr. Giles, five troopers, and a black boy. The following telegram was received from J. Skinner, station-master at Alice Springs: "I am afraid I have to send very bad news of the police party who started in search of Readford. I have not yet received full particulars, but I believe that the whole of the party, with the exception of Giles and the black boy, have perished for want of water. Giles left Trooper Shirley about fifteen miles from Attack Creek, apparently completely exhausted, but as there have been thunderstorms about the vicinity, there are hopes of his having survived. The rest of the men J. Rees; J. Hussey, George Phillips, and Arthur Paillips—were left without any hope of recovery. Giles and the black boy walked in fifty miles to Attack creek. A party from Powell's creek left this morning to assist Giles, with instructions to travel day and night."

The following telegram was received from Mr. Giles:

"I am sorry to have to report that all the police party, except myself and a black boy, died of thirst last Wednesday; also all the horses. I have walked in fifty miles, and have had nothing to eat since Sunday. Please instruct Abbott to send a man with two spare horses; also pocket instrument, foolscap, pencil, pick, shovel, tomahawk, and rope to lower bodies into place. Let him send me a little food, such as rice, corn flour, fruit, and lime juice; also a blanket, towel, shirt, trousers, pipe, tobacco and matches. Please let the party start at once, as I am very weak, tired, and wet through. I know where the bodies of Shirley and Hussey are lying—about fifteen miles from the last water. Arthur Phillips and Rees are farther back. Please let the party get here to-night.

"A. M. GILES.
"Survivor of Police Party, Attack Creek."

Further particulars received from Mr. Giles with reference to the fate of the relief party show that the victims endured unmitigated hardships before they dropped down one by one in their endeavors to regain their camp. Giles and the black boy, who were the only survivors of the expedition, are doing as well as can be expected after the terrible privations they suffered. Giles is anxious to return to the scrub as soon as possible, not with the hope of finding any of his late comrades alive, but with a desire to secure their remains from dogs and birds and give them a Christian burial. Giles accounts for his being able to hold out longer than his companions from his refusal to share with them the blood of the horses which his companions eagerly drank whenever one of the animals became knocked up. Mr. Giles started off again to endeavor to rescue any of his companions, if found alive, but from his report there is no doubt all the rest perished. He telegraphed to Mr Todd, postmaster general of Adelaide: "I beg to report my return to Attack creek this afternoon. I start for the Tennant to-morrow and arrive there on Tuesday. I hunted for the bodies of my late colleagues on the plain and the edge of the scrub for four days, but was only able to find those of Shirley and Arthur Phillips. Shirley's was under a bush about ten miles from the water, close to where I left him, and Phillips was on the open plain about four miles further off. I buried the bodies and read the burial services over them. I have no hopes of any of the others being alive, although I was unable to find the bodies, as they must have wandered away from the track. I recovered a few sacks, rifles, etc., and will send the rest from Tennant's creek. I am glad to say that I feel better."

The Spanish Beauty.

We in America are apt to judge of the Spaniard by the Mexican and the Cuban. Nothing can be more different. Whatever their faults or virtues, the Hispano-Americans seem to have taken nothing but the language from what of the conqueror's blood they may have. All else has come from the native. Unbroken in pride, undebased by evil habits, self-respecting, sober in speech as in food, the Iberian needs only a leader to again take his rightful place in the family of nations. And the woman? Is she beautiful? I hardly know, but she is the most bewitching, bewildering, fascinating of all Eve's daughters. There is a magic in her step, a poise of foot, a grace of rythmic motion, a proud tenderness in her dark eye, a something voluptuous which is yet chaste, a magic in her smile, such as no other race or clime can show. Beautiful? A man whose blood runs red in his veins may see beauty elsewhere, but he has never felt the perfect charms of woman's loveliness until he has met love looking from the melting brightness of those matchless orbs, which none but Spain's dark-glancing maidens bear. There is no neglect here. The dress may not be rich, but there is not a fold ill placed. To her is paid the reverence of passionate devotion. Still is Spain the land of romance and of song, because her men are brave, her women worthy to be loved.

They Kept Cool.

The Amesbury *News* relates that a trader of that town, accompanied by his wife, visited a friend in Merrimac, a provision dealer, who invited him into the store to examine his ice-closet, in which he kept his meats, vegetables, etc. Upon arriving at the store, the Amesbury gentleman left his wife in the carriage, and proceeded with his friend to an inspection of the ice-closet, which they entered, the former pulling the door to after him. A spring lock being attached to the outside of the door, they were prisoners in the coolest place the town could provide. In vain they shouted—their cries could not be heard. The wife, tired of waiting, took a short drive about town, and her husband not appearing on her return, she entered the store, but no one was to be seen. In passing a particular place she thought she heard voices, and upon opening the door of the closet was surprised to see the gentlemen, who had become nearly exhausted by their close confinement, and endeavors to escape.

SIGHTS IN JAVA.

An American Circus—The Upas Tree—The Earthquakes.

Probably the most interesting thing I saw in Java was an American circus, and it was curious to see the crowds of Malays and Chinese as eager to catch a glimpse of the lion or to get a seat next the ring as the average American small boy. It was American in every respect, and I believe they are getting to be an institution of our country. To get a warm reception anywhere all the manager has to do is to advertise it as such; draw attention to the bareback riders all as Miss Emma, or some such good English name, instead of Mlle. Lucie de la Vere; as is the custom with us, and that Sam Johnson, the great American negro lion tamer, will give an entertainment with his five tame lions captured in the wilds of Missouri. Yes, the American circus is gaining a world-wide reputation, and even here in Batavia was the excitement of the week.

Java is the home of the upas tree, and as it is only recently that true scientific explanations have been given of them, probably one theory may be interesting. Wonderful stories were told about the valleys where they grew. No living creature was able to live an instant exposed to its effects, and even birds in flying over would drop dead, so that the whole valleys were covered with their skeletons. When scientific men first began to inquire into it, they could only with the greatest difficulty induce the natives to accompany them to the spots, in such dread and superstition were they held. A peculiar feature in the earthquakes in this part of the world soon solved the problem and exploded the theory as to the trees themselves. It was found that at certain times the sulphurous vapors and noxious gases escaping through the cracks in the earth in these valleys were so dense and poisonous as to be destructive to animal life, and at such times had so affected the natives that they had retained the memory of such places and avoided them forever afterward. No evil effects were experienced by those who traversed the valleys, but there was unmistakable evidence that at periodical intervals they were deservingly to be avoided.

I can not close without a last word about the earthquakes. I was in Batavia only a week from the time they happened, and from what I saw I must say that the newspaper accounts at home were very much exaggerated. The destruction was great enough when it happened, but why extend it to Batavia itself, when, save for a few ashes that fell harmlessly around, and for a tidal wave that threw down a few hundred yards of breakwater, they were perfectly secure. According to some of the papers at home it was totally destroyed, whereas I think the city was never in a more healthy or enterprising condition; and heard less of the earthquake than the people at home.—*Correspondent New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Several years ago, in a Madison Avenue horse car, Wm. Cullen Bryant and Bayard Taylor were comparing notes about the poet Whittier, who, they believed, could not live long. They are dead, and Whittier celebrated his 76th birthday on Monday.

For the first five months of the present fiscal year the total internal revenue collections amounted to $51,279.000, being $11,343,000 less than for the corresponding period last year

The Weight of the Human Brain.

The recent discussion about the weight of Tourgueneff's brain has led to the publication of an article on the subject of the weight of brains by a Russian scientist, M. Nikiforoff, in the *Novosti.* According to him the weight of the brain has no influence whatever on the mental faculties. The average weight of a man's brain is, according to Luschka, 1,424 grammes, of a woman's 1,272 grammes; Krause gives the averages as 1,570 and 1 350 respectively. The maximum weight is said to be 1,630 grammes, and the minimum 200 grammes. The brain of the celebrated mineralogist Haussmann weighed 1,200 grammes. It ought to be remembered that the significance of the weight of the brain depends upon the proportion it bears to the dimensions of the whole body, and to the age of the individual. Byron died at the age of 36, the geometrician came at 78 years of age; the brains of the two should, therefore, not be compared. It is equally important to know what was the cause of death, for long disease or old age exhaust the brain. To define the real degree of development of the brain it is, therefore, necessary to have a knowldge of the condition of the whole body, and, as this is usually lacking, the mere record of weights possesses little significance.

Carrier Pigeons.

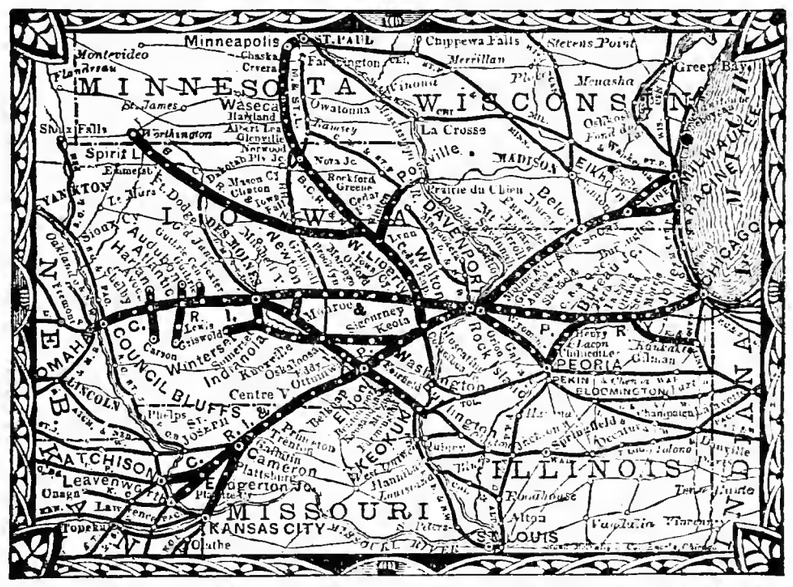
Dr. Harvey J. Philpot, in a letter to the London *Daily Telegraph*, writes as follows: "I have made valuable use of the carrier or homing pigeon, as an auxiliary to my practice. So easily are these 'unqualified assistants' reared and trained that I am surprised that they are not brought into use by the profession I belong to. My *modus operandi* is simply this: I take out half a dozen birds massed together in a basket with me on my rounds, and when I have seen my patient, no matter at what distance from home, I write my prescription on a piece of tissue paper, and having wound it round the shank of the bird's leg, I generally throw the carrier up into the air. In a few minutes it reaches home, and, having been shut up fasting since the previous evening, without much delay enters the trap cage connected with its loft, where it is at once caught by the gardener or dispenser, who knows pretty well the time of its arrival, and relieves it of its dispatches. The medicine is immediately prepared and sent off by the messenger, who is thus saved several hours of waiting, and I am enabled to complete my round of visits. Should any patient be very sick, and I am desirous of having an early report of him or her the next morning, I leave a bird to bring me tidings. A short time since I took with me six pairs of birds. I sent a pair of them off from each village I had occasion to visit, every other one bearing a prescription. Upon my return I found all the prescriptions arranged on my desk by my dispenser, who had already made up the medicines."

Will somebody please go and tell the thermometer it is time to get up.

"How is it you never married, Charley?" "Oh, I don't know, except I remained single from choice." "Why, I heard that you tried to get that Podgkins girl a year or two ago." "Yes, I did ask her to marry me." "And she would not have you?" "That's about the size of it. So I remained single from choice—her choice, you know."

A MAN

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CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JAN. 24, 1884.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE

OTTAWA, Jan. 17.—This afternoon, at 3 o'clock, his Excellency Lord Lansdowne, Governor-General, came down in state to the Senate Chambers, and opened the second session of the fifth Parliament of Canada with the following speech from the throne:

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate, Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

In the fulfillment of the important trust committed to me by Her Majesty, I have recourse for the first time to your advice and assistance. It is a source of the deepest personal satisfaction to me that I should have been called by Her Majesty to an office in which, as her representative, I am enabled to take part in the public affairs of the Dominion and associate myself with you in the performance of the honorable duties which you are about to approach. I rejoice to learn that although the last harvest has been less productive than its predecessors, and although there are indications that the rapid expansion of your commerce has to some extent been followed by over trading, the general condition of the Dominion is so as to justify me in congratulating you on its prosperity. The marked success attained by Canada at the International Fishery Exhibition in London must be very gratifyir g to you, and has been, I doubt not, of great service in showing to the world the wealth of our fisheries and the extent of our marine industries and resources. The commissioners appointed by my predecessor for purposes of consolidating the statutes affecting the Dominion have pursued their task with diligence, and I am enabled to lay before you for examination about sixty chapters of the proposed consolidation; the remainder of the work will be prepared and the whole of it revised during the present year. so that the final report will be ready at your next session and for your approval. The number of emigrants to Canada during the past season was, I am happy to say, greater than in any previous year, a proof that the better Canada is known the more it is valued by those seeking a home in the New World. Arrangements are in progress to diminish the cost of inland transport, and I have reason to believe that the result will be a steady increase of valuable settlers in future.

During the recess negotiations were resumed with British Columbia in regard to several matters upon which differences had for some time existed between the two governments. One of my ministers visited the province last summer on a special mission with a view to adjustment of all questions in controversy, and his efforts have happily been successful, Should your sanction be given to the arrangements then made all occasions of dispute will have been removed and most cordial relations established between the Dominion and Provincial Governments. The papers will be laid before you and your consideration invited to measures enabling me to give effect to the agreement. Rapid increase of population in the North-West renders some amendments in the North-West Territories Act expedient, and your attention will be called to those important matters. The progress of the Indians in Manitoba and the North West during the past year has been on the whole satisfactory. The lands included in several Indian Treaties have for the most part betaken themselves to their reserves. A bill for the further promotion of their interests will be submitted to you as well as measures applicable to the whole Dominion for the purpose of encouraging the more advanced Indian communities to assume responsibilities of self government. The bill laid before you last session for the representation of the people in Parliament and the assimilation of Electoral Franchise existing in the several Provinces has now been before the country for the year. The measure will be re-introduced, and I commend it to your attention. I would also urge upon you the expediency of providing for the regulation of factory labor and the protection of the working man and his family. The measure submitted last session with some amendments will be laid before you. The rapid progress of the Canadian Pacific Railway has been maintained throughout the past year. Of the 2,833 miles of the main line between Pembrook and Port Moody 1,738 are now constructed, and renders practicable the completion of the great work within the next two years, although the time within which the Railway Company were bound to finish the road will not expire until 1891. My Government has thought it of the greatest importance for the settlement of the North West and the development of our trade that its completion from sea to sea should be hastened, and the company enabled to open the line throughout by the spring of 1886. With this view and in order to aid the company in procuring sufficeint capital for the purpose, by the disposal of its unsold shares, the Government agreed to receive a deposit of money and securities sufficient to pay a minimum of 3 per cent. dividend for ten years on $65,000,000 of the stock. The arrangement was made on the belief that it would give steadiness and increased value to the shares on the market. A consideration of unfavorable circumstances has prevented the fulfilment of these expectations, and the company has not been able to obtain the required capital by a sale of its stock. The best means of preventing any delay in the great object of the early completion of the railway demands your earnest consideration. I am pleased to be able to state that the operation of that portion of railway already opened affords most gratifying evidence of its soundness as a commercial enterprise, and of its great value to Canada.

The large increase of the volume of traffic on the Intercolonial Railway over that of any previous year, without involving any burden upon the country, is a satisfactory proof of the continued development of trade between the eastern and western portion of the Dominion. Provisional arrangements made with the Government of Nova Scotia for the retention of the Picton Branch and the acquisitioan of the Eastern Extension Railway to the Strait of Canso, will be submitted for your approval.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

Accounts for the past year will be laid before you. You will find that the expenditure will be considerably less and the receipts larger than the estimates, the surplus exceeding that of any previous year. The revenue of the first half of the current year, notwithstanding the large importations of the last season, have been such that we may reasonably expect that the estimates for the year will be fairly maintained. Estimates for the ensuing year will also be submitted to you. They will, I trust, be found to have been prepared with due regard to economy

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate, Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

I feel assured that you will devote yourselves with earnestness and assiduity to the consideration of the subjects I have mentioned, and to all matters affecting public interests that may be brought before you.

THE REPLY TO THE ADDRESS.

From the News.

OTTAWA, Jan. 18.—The reply to the address was moved by McMaster, of Glengary. in an excellent worded speech, which, however, was nothing but an elaborate avoidance of the most important questions. He referred to the points in the address, and sympathized with British Columbia as not having had her dues. He congratulated the International railway on having ceased to be a burden on the people, and he pointed with pride to Sir Charles Tupper's action in having the condemned cargoes of cattle re-examined. He exulted over the immigration returns, which showed that during 1878 only 30.000 immigrants came into the country, to 47,000 in 1881, 112,000 in 1882, and 133,000 in 1883. Of the latter, the unprecedented number of 34,000 were from the United States, and 11,000 of them were returned Canadians. He then dwelt on the export trade in live stock, and said that last year 56,000 cattle and 114,000 sheep were sent out of the country. The receipts last year were in excess of the estimates, while the expenditure was less than the estimates. this left in round numbers a surplus of 7,000,000, not including the 1.000,000 derived from the sale of North-Western lands. This was

THE LARGEST SURPLUS SINCE CONFEDERATION,

and though it was largely gained from imports, and importation has been over done, still it was an easy job to dispose of a surplus. Notwithstanding over-importation and over-production it had been a reasonably prosperous year. After referring to the necessity of introducing a Factory Act and a law assimilating the election law in all the provinces, he spoke of the necessity of placing the Indians on reservations, and of giving them some sort of self-government His absurd reference to this subject should have

RAISED A LAUGH.

for nothing more ridiculous could be imagined than what he called "Home rule for the Indians." It is just as feasible as home rule for the pauper asylums. On the Canada Pacific the speaker dwelt long and lovingly, hanging with suspicious weight on the unprecedented rapid construction of the work, and the necessity of the people and Government stepping in to assist the syndicate with whatever is necessary in the way of aids and guarantees. He spoke of the Government three per cent. guarantee without explaining it, and stated that it had failed to meet the wants of the syndicate. The Government members looked exceedingly ill at ease when McMaster expiated upon the necessity of the Government doing something more to help the Canada Pacific railway out of the hole.

Belleau, of Levis, seconded the reply in French. The absurdity of two official languages is impressed on the English hearers while listening to harangues such as that of the Quebec member. But a small proportion of the members could understand what the speaker was driving at, but nearly all of them could have understood him as well, if he had spoken in English.

MR BLAKE'S SPEECH

in reply was a powerful one, and in a popular vein. He patted Lansdowne's head approvingly, and complimented the Home Government on the style of the Governors they are sending out. This was to indicate the loyalty of the Grit party, and Mr. Blake did it very nicely. He read a Ministeral announcement of Sir John's intention to see that a settlement was arrived at with British Columbia, coupled with the statement that Sir John considered it his duty to Victoria to see that such a settlement be effected. Mr. Blake congratulated Sir John on his careless grace with which he paid his debt with other people's money, and passed on to the imigration returns. He did not believe the figures brought forward by the Government were anything but conjecture, but the facts are so apparent that it was not even alleged that the 150,000 emigrants promised had come in, while the member for Glengarry had discreetly omitted all reference to the number of emigrants to the North West. No reference had been made to the disappointment, discontent and agitation in Manitoba and the territories, yet the Ministry could not attempt to conceal the fact that such existed. for their friend, th first Minister of Manitoba, had but a few days ago confessed in public that affairs there are virging upon a crisis. To him the reference to the Government guarantee and the necessities of the syndicate, was a most alarming announcement. He had been at a loss to know how the position of the syndicate could be improved, or the value of its stock enhansed by a guarantee, if a deposit had to be made with the government of dollar for dollar to the amount of that guarantee, The guarantee was given in defiance of law, and we have nothing before us to show what the securities were, But now it is even worse, and it appears that the syndicate is to get it without giving security. The electors had been told that the giving of the contract to the syndicate had lifted the burden from the shoulders of the Canadian people, but we find that burden upon our backs still.

Mr. Blake said he had warned the Government that the success of the road could not be assured by immense subsidies, but that prudent management must also be added. Instead of such management. we are told that the road has been pushed with unprecedented rapidity. This rapidity means an extra and unnecessary outlay. Speed means money. It means the extension of an unprofitable period, during which the company will have to operate it without a local trade. It is doing the country no good, as it causes the settlements to be sparce and widely scattered. The boom has caused speculation and ruin. More than this the capital of the syndicate has been largely devoted to other enterprises than the Canada Pacific railway. They have invested in the St. Lawrence and Ottawa, the Canada Central, the Credit Valley, Ontario & Quebec, the Toronto, Grey & Bruce, and the London Junction, and now they call for help to build the line that they engaged to build and were subsidized to build. It was to be regreted that the syndicate had excited the rivalry of another great company by building an opposition line to the Grand Trunk, but as they had done this they had no right to call for sympathy where the rival companies manipulated against them. Moreover, while the syndicate is asking for help, and the government proposes to relieve them, there is no proposition to relieve the people of the obnoxious clauses which are more oppressive to the country that profitable to the corporation. Turning to the state of the country, he expressed his surprise that the member of Glengarry had dwelt so little on the subject. He got on the ice as late as possible, and got off it as quickely as he could. On previous occasions this topic had been lovingly dwelt upon by those speaking in reply to the address, but now it was indeed changed. The country had a reasonably good harvest, with few failures in the crop, and to account for the degression the Government must be blamed for extravagant expenditure, and extravagant, unjust and unequal collection. They were to blame, too. for their encouragement of overproduction, of speculation, of overtrading. Last year the Finance Minister, like a reckless pilot, told his crew to put on all sail, and they did. How many of them had since taken in sail, or had it taken in for them. The bankruptcies had trebled, and in his own city of Toronto he had not seen so much distress for years. In Montreal it appeared as bad, Even in London, we are told by the Postmaster General's own organ, that they are establishing a soup kitchen. For this trouble the Government's fiscal policy is largely to blame, but a portion of it must be charged to assisted emigration. While the Government has been assisting an undesirable class the ratio of the increase of emigration for the past four years is less than that of the previous four years. Particularly is this so in the urben communities. Notwithstanding the complaints of the workingmen and artisans, who are finding that

PROTECTION DOES NOT PROTECT LABOR.

Sir Hector Langevin promises to return his exile compatriots to Canada to further increase the total of unemployed labor. He brifly expressed his objections to the bill for the assimilation of the provincial franchise, and hoped that the objectionable and unheard of clauses would be elimated. He was sorry to find that there was reference in the speech to the proposed abrogation of the fishery clauses of the Washington treaty, as important interests would suffer if any interval was allowed to occur or any lapse be permitted. It was certainly the duty of the Government to see that there is no gap and to take advantage of the opportunity to press negotiations for better trade relations with the United States. He next taunted Sir John with the decision in the appealed escheat case, a taunt which he had some reason to regret when. Sir John shifted the responsibility of the question home to the Mackenzie Government.

Mr. Blake proceeded to read Sir John's opinion on the constitutionality of the Dominion Government assuming the licensing power. With biting sarcasm he referred to the Premier's great reputation as a consitutional lawyer, and then twitted him with the decision in the Hodge and Russell cases He supposed that Sir John would endeavor to hold the power he had seized on another pretence, as he had always endeavored to centralize power. He complimented Sir John on the happy event which had relieved the Premier of the necessity of choosing between Carleton and Lennox, and though another man of other views now sits for Lennox, no doubt Sir John and all the rest of them sincerely mourned the temporary triumph of vice over virtue.

SIR JOHN'S REPLY.

Sir John complimented Mr. Blake on his new style of addressing the House. "The happy style," Sir John said, "was quite a new departure. Mr. Blake, in fact, had broken out in a fresh place. Formerly Mr. Blake had posed as a great and stern statesman, a strict economist, and all that sort of thing. He was puzzled at first to account for Mr. Blake's happy vein, but as he progressed he found out the reason. The smile grew as he alluded to the rumor that the Syndicate might fail. It broadened as he spoke of the hard times It deepened and widened as Mr. Blake spoke of agitation and disaffection in the North-West. And he fairly exulted when he spoke of the establishment of soup kitchens. So it seemed that the leader of the Opposition gloried in all the modifications of evil in store for Canada. This accounted for Mr. Blake's happy departure, and, he regretted that the only man who had ever been in the House who could answer Mr. Blake in his own style, was in the House no longer. He was, indeed, sorry for Mr. Bunster's absence, as he (Sir John) had no time to prepare impromptu sarcasms, and Mr. Blake had. As to his paying his debt to Victoria, B. C., with the people's money, he thought that the whole country and the whole

PEOPLE OWED VICTORIA A DEBT

for electing him to the head of the Government. In reply to Mr. Blake's charge, that the Pacific road was pushed too fast he said if the late Government had had charge of building it there would have been no danger of the great rapidity of construction, nor would there have been any cause for the hon. gentleman to complain that the settlements were being pushed out too far into the wilderness. If Mr. Mackenzie's water stretches had been utilized the settlers would have hung around Winnipeg, and had no opportunity to go out along the line. They would have been at the mercy of the speculators who held the lands, instead of having the whole country within easy reach by rail. And this had been afforded the settler by the rapid construction of the line. Not one honest bona fide settler had been disturbed by the land regulations, and those regulations had been established for, and had succeeded in, the protection of the lands against speculators and agents. He claimed that the colonization companies had done much to advertise the country and attract settlers, and none of these had been disturbed, though some bogus companies had been forced to yield up their claims. As to

THE HUDSON BAY RAILWAY,

the Government encouraged it, and was prepared to give it a larger land grant than to any line which had been chartered in the North-West. As to the enterprise of the syndicate undertaking the other lines besides those contracted for with the Government, he could say that not a dollar of money, not an acre of land had been granted to the company, except on the certificate of the Government engineer that the value had been expended on the main line. He was unable to say what interest the syndicate had in the lines mentioned by Mr. Blake, but he knew that the task of connecting sea and sea had the main line had no links to connect it with the other systems to Montreal and the seaboard. It was not the desire of the Government to say in the address that

THE COUNTRY IS NOT PROSPEROUS

for it would have been untrue. The same circumstances which prevail here prevailed in the United States; but we do not find the press and the public men, the Congress and the Legislature, gloating over such misfortunes as the overproduction in a mill or factory here or there. Now Mr. Blake had asked why the fishery clauses in the Washington treaty which are soon to be abrogated, were not mentioned in the speech. It was strange to hear Mr. Blake say that measures should be taken to prevent these clauses from being dropped. When he had assisted in the negotiations at Washington he had been called a traitor, who sold the birthright of his country, by the very gentlemen wh now clamored for the continuance of the clauses, for consenting to which he had been blacken-ed. This strong point aroused

THE FIRST GENUINE ENTHUSIASM

on the Ministerial benches. As to the Hodge case, Sir John acknowledged that in the speech referred to by Mr. Blake he was free to say he had gone too far. Unlike Mr. Blake he did not pretend to be infallible. However Mr. Blake had not said, and dare not now say in his capacity as a lawyer, that the McCarthy Act is unconstitutional. Of one thing the Opposition can be sure, the McCarthy Act will be enforced. As to Lennox, Mr. Blake had better have hired out that argument. Though he had been compelled unwillingly to vamoose that constituency, he imagined that the member now sitting in this House would shortly be disturbed. Before sitting down he indulged in some of his characteristic pleasantries and was loudly applauded.

The address was then adopted.

SURPRISE.

On the evening of Wednesday 16th inst., a large number of the young people and others of the Rev. Mr. Wilson's Flesherton congregation, took possession of the manse where preparations for a pleasant time immediately took place. About the middle of the entertainment the following address was read by Mr. Jos. Blackburn.

To Rev. A. Wilson.

DEAR PASTOR.—Our invasion of your home to-night was intended to be a surprise to yourself and family, and while our relations are such that this temporary occupation of your home, may not require an apology on our part yet it suggests the question why?

As representing the young people of your Flesherton congregation, we desired an occasion to express to you our heartfelt appreciation of your constant and faithful endeavours to direct and help us, and in every way to promote our highest interests for this life and for the life hereafter. In our social gatherings by your hearty sympathy and co-operation you have shown us how the religion you preach may be practised and enjoyed. In your personal intercourse with us we have found you a true friend and wise counsellor. In your public ministrations your zeal and faithfulness have inspired in us some desire to find our place for usefulness in the church.

Sometimes our apparent indifference may have caused you pain or disappointment, but we feel assured that your teaching both in precept and example will not be lost upon us. While we disclaim any attempt to flatter you we deem it not unseemly to give you these few words of encouragement feeling how much you have given us of your time, your thought, and your heart. It is now my pleasing duty to present you this overcoat and whip with heartfelt wishes that you may live many years and that it may be a means of adding to your comfort in travel, preserving your health and prolonging your days.

Signed Joseph Blackburn, on behalf of the young people of the Flesherton Presbyterian congregation.

REPLY.

Mr. Blackburn and Friends.

It is always a source of pleasure both to myself and Mrs. Wilson to meet with any of our people and particularly in the manse to which we now give you a hearty welcome. I am happy to say that those relations we sustain towards each other are not nor have been in any way impaired by the labors or trials of the past years of my ministry among you, nay I may truly say that the bonds of esteem and christian affection are becoming even stronger, and while I am unable to reply suitably to this beautiful, well worded and encouraging address. I can say, I thank you, not so much because the gift is a rich and valuable one, but for the sentiment with which it is accompanied, for the spirit of brotherly affection which breathes through it, and for the prompt expression of loyalty made me not many days ago. I know that as a congregation we may have had days of darkness but through them we have been kindly led and greatly bleassed. As often as I have had to meat discouraging circumstances as frequently have I been borne up by the sympathy and prayerful support of my people. Again thanking you I trust that I shall be enabled in some measure at least to show that I am worthy of the people over whom I am placed as Pastor.

What is the difference between a donkey and a postage stamp? one you stick with a lick and the other you lick with a stick.

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clochs, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personaliy, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Skating.

The girl or boy
Who learns to skate,
Starts out with joy
And air elate.
Soon—bump, kerflump!
Two sudden jars,
A thundering thump.
Ten thousand stars.

S. PEDLAR was elected Deputy-reeve of Artemesia.

THERE was a $90,000 fine in Cornwall on Tuesday.

A QUANTITY of matter crowded out this week, will appear next.

MCNEA has a tasty and well filled Grocery, and his goods are fresh.

SIXTEEN TONS blacksmith's coal for sale by W. J. McFarland.

COAL OIL, only 20 cents a gallon at McFarland's, not 25 as stated last week.

THER'S not a hole to be seen in our sidewalk since the new trustees were elected.

THE roads are in a wretched condition, and the stormy weather still continues.

THOSE indebted to the STANDARD will oblige by paying the same before the 28th January.

JAMES SHEA has leased his fathers shop and will carry on the shoemaking in this place.

WOOD is coming to the station in large quantities. And considerable square timber.

TWO PARTIES are looking about building a saw mill in this place, we will be sure of one.

THE trains on this line make wonderful good time, being very little delayed by the snow.

MR. JAS. BROWN, has resigned the clerkship of Glenelg, and J. S. Black is appointed in this place.

THE thermometer registered 15 below zerow at eight o'clock this Thursday Morning in Markdale.

T. MCNEA moved into his spacious premises on Monday, and has greatly enlarged his stock of groceries &c.

IN ORDER to secure a fine photograph it is desirable to have a clear complexion; then use MCFARLAND'S TEA.

GREY Division Grange No. 2 will meet at Rocklyn Thursday the 7th of February, 1884, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

THE County Council met in Owen Sound on Tuesday. Mr. John Cameron. Reeve of Holland was elected warden.

A GREAT portion of the St. Lawrence Sugar Refinery was destroyed by fire on Tuesday, in Montreal, Loss $150,000.

WIARTON is taking steps towards securing a line of Steamers the coming season between that place and Port Arthur.

School Books. — Royal Readers, Canadian Readers, and all ordinary text books at the Medical Hall A. Turner & Co.

MR. DAN. MCCARTY of Glenelg has purchased the west ½ of lot 11 con. 10 Glenelg recently occupied by Alexander Wilson for $1.180.

THREE subscribers are yet in arrears to the STANDARD, we will not give their names to the public but will forward them to the Clerk of the Division Court before long if not paid up.

MR. CARTER, has arrived to take Dr. Mackenzie's place in his absence, Dr. Carter was very popular as a medical practitioner when here some years ago and the public are very pleased to have him back.

OUR railway station has been wonderfully improved by being thoroughly renovated, painted, Calcimined and a new floar put in.

ANOTHER CHANGE.—Mr. H. J. Middaugh has resumed control of the Middaugh House and Randolph is going to leave Durham.—Durham *Chronicle.*



FOR SALE.—A pair of Colts rising two and three years respectively, apply to Andrew Irving one mile East of Markdale T. & S. Road. 176-78.

DON'T FORGET the masquerade tomorrow evening (Friday.) The Gymnasium Club will give a bar performance at nine o'clock.

CAUTION.—We would caution the public against the use of impure teas and would say McFarland has just received another lot of 200 chests pure Japan, strong and full flavored. Adv.

ANDREW MCFARLAND, Sec. of the Markdale lodge of C. O. O. F. was presented with a beautifull silver Plate Cake Basket, by his brethern of the lodge on the occasion of his marriage.

THE Editor of the *Advance* struggled through one of his periodical fit's last week, Nobody hurt; we expected a change in the weather after it, but were dissapointed.

MR. W. E. MCALLISTER. is again to the fore catering to the wants of the public in Durham, he is an off-handed obliging host, and travellers may depend on being treated with courtesy and attention.

No matter how badly your watches & clocks are out of order if you want them repaired leave thme with me. I will carefully, honestly, & practically put then in time keeping shape W. A. Brown, Jeweller Markdale.

REV. MR. WILSON, Presbyterian Minister, was presented with a beautifull overcoat and whip valued at $40, together with an address by the young people of his Flesherton congregation on the evening of the 16th inst.,

A SECRET.—The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health. Rejuvinater Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the blood, Liver Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the palid cheek. Sold only by Smith, the barber.

SAY NEIGHBOR.—Why do you drive all the way to Markdale to do your marketing and shopping; Because I have figured closely the past year and finds it pay's to purchase my good's at McFarland's, it is by all odds the best place. He keeps everything I want and at remarkable low prices. I know it.

ASSIGNED.—Mr. A. L. Robertson, of this town has made an assignment. It is an unpleasant task to record it, as he is an honest, industrious young man, his only error being getting in too expensive a stock, for a start, when hard times were impending. He will still carry on his custom tailoring and it is to be hoped will get a fair share of patronage.—Durham *Chronicle.*

MR. WM. CAMERON, brother of John Cameron of the Globe, and manager of the London Advertiser, died Friday last from inflammation of the lungs. He was a good man of business, and to his energetic habits and perseverance is largely to be attributed the success of the Advertiser.

OUR PATRONS who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscaiption for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the STANDARD office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*, *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *American Agriculturist*, any of the above with the STANDARD for $2.00 or singly for one $1. except the *Agriculturist* which is $1.50.

FURTHER Improvement.—We have just learned from Mr. Mark Armstrong that he has decided to plant a row of maple trees on each side of the new street's which he is now opening up as referred to in another column. This will be a move in the right direction and will doubtless be highly appreciated by those who intend purchasing lots on the above streets.

SOUTH GREY division grange No. 43. Officers elected for 1884: Master, W. Irvine: Overseer, H. Willis; Sec., C. Moffat; Lec., John Blyth; Steward. Jas. Skene; Ass. Steward, Bro. M. Mearns; Treasurer, Jas. Edge; Gate keeper, Jas. Renton; Ceres, SisterEdge; Pomona, SisMoffat; Flora, SisRedford; Stewardess, Sister Binnie: Assis., Hillis. Auditors. Geo. Binnie and Geo. Lamb. Executive Committee—C. Moffat, John Blyth and Jas. Edge.—*Review.*

MR. JAMES BROWN, Township Clerk of Glenelg has resigned his position and J. S. Black is appointed to take his place. Mr. Brown has held the office some 25 years during which time he discharged the onerous duties of his office with marked ability, giving the best of satisfaction to the township. The Council board will miss him as he was well posted on municipal law, and was therefore a valuable aquisition to the official board. Mr. Black, his successor is also experienced in municipal matters having served faithfully for many years as assessor, collector &c., in this township, he is unassuming yet pains taking and will doubtless make a good Clerk.

Much as the financial pinch has been felt during the last year the statistics in regard to the number of failures in Canada show that they were not nearly as many as during the year 1879. In '79 there were 2,875 failures reported in the Dominion against 1,460 in '83. On the other hand the number of failures in '83 in the United States is reported at 10,187 against 6,652 in '79, or an increase of 3,535. In regard to '79 in Canada it will be remembered we have had a succesion of poor harvests, while in '83 the case was quite different. There were more failures in Canada last year than in the two preceding years combined and nearly as many as in the three preceding years.

A statement has just been made by the Canadian Pacific railway Co. showing the amount of work they have accomplished during the past year. Nearly seven hundred miles of road were built during the year, consisting of 553 miles of main line, and 140 miles of branch roads. The rails are now laid to the summit of the Rocky Mountains, nearly one thousand miles west of Winnipeg, leaving a gap of but 300 miles to complete the road through to the Pacific Ocean. Nearly two hundred miles of the branch north of the Lake Superior have been completed, leaving something over 400 miles yet to build. It is now estimated that the entire road conecting the Atlantic with the Pacific, wholly through Canadian territory, will be completed in 1885, and that the trip can then be made across the continent in ninety hours. Lord Lansdowne's wish to be the first Governor-General to cross over to the Pacific by a Canadian railway bids fair to be realized.

SALE OF LOTS.—As may be seen by posters, Mr. Mark Armstrong has decided to offer 20 lots in Markdale for sale in the most handsome portion of the town for residences, and to this end the following important and commendable changes will be made. Mark Street will be opened from Queen St. at Mr. Bowes residence South wards to Wellington Street and thence west to Mill Street by Mr. Edward Davis residence, another Street will be opened west of Montgomery's Bakery running south east from Mill Street to Mark Street, the frame barn will be removed off the reserve to lot 102 leaving room for a row of lots on the new Street as well as a row on each side of Mark Street. This is certainly a very desirable portion of the town for a residence, and a number are already enquiring after them from outside who expect to purchase and build. The terms are easy and we understand the price asked will be within the reach of all, Mr. Gilliand, P. L. S. has been laying out the ground, and a diagram can be seen at any time by applying to the proprietor in this place. A good farm of 100 acres in Euphrasia, 4½ miles from Markdale will also be offered for sale at the same time and place, this is a bush lot, and as timber is becoming valuable, should sell at a good figure. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock on Saturday the 2nd February at the Markdale House, Terms for village lots one third cash, on approved paper at 8 per cent interest. balance in to and three years at 8 per cent for farm one half cash, balance in 4 years at 8 per cent.

Credit Sale Register.

FRIDAY JAN. 25th, at Mr. Richard Sparling's Lot 27, con. 10, Euphrasia, a large quantity of farm stock, implements &c, Sale to commence at 12:30. Terms, 12 months on approved paper. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30th, At Mr. John Coulthard's, lot 14, con. 9, Osprey, farm stock, implements &c., will be sold without reserve. Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms, 12 months on approved paper. Ira H. Perigo, Auctioneer.

MARKDALE MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, $0.60 to $1.00; Spring $0.60 to 1.00; Barley, 40 to 55; Peas, 66; Oats, 26c; Butter, 15c; Eggs, 32c; Potatoes, 35c; Hay, $8.00; Pork, 6.00 to 6.50; Flour, $4.75 to $5.00.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

VILLAGE TRUSTEES.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR.—In reference to our Village Trustees I would, in common with ratepayers generally, like to see the trustees of '83 give an account of their stewardship; would also like to see our new trustees turn over a leaf and adopt a more systematic mode of transacting the business of the village; why not have the minutes of their meetings reported (that is if they have held any).

CITZEN.

THE VALLEY ROAD.

To Editor Standard:

DEAR SIR,—On again seeing my informant about date of Mr. Flesher's departure for England, I find ample proof that Mr. Flesher was here till middle of October, 1880. So the Reeve's plea that he could not get a deed from Mr. Flesher in Sept. 1880, same time that he got Hogg's deed because, (as he said) Mr. Flesher had gone to England a year before that time, falls to the ground from the fact that Flesher was here. Perhaps he will now state why he did not secure both deeds at same time. Most certainly he ought to make best amends he can by using every effort to get the deed at once before the season advances and let those ratepayers who are willing to do work at their own expense on the road get at it as early as possible and not be making needless apologies for Mr. Flesher, who can be in no default till after the Reeve presents the deed to him for signature. I trust the Reeve will be active in this matter for "Artemesia expects her Reeve to do his duty."

Yours truly,
WM. HOGG.

THAT CONTROVERSY.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR.—The advance man has again emerged from his den into which he beat such a hasty retreat some weeks ago. There, in silence and sclitude the very personification of Mother Hubbard's only dependant he has lain ever since, until last week when he got on imaginary bone, he slowly emerges, gives a few groans but cane bite. Would it not be more systematic for him to finish that other matter before he takes up a new subject? That he should presume to publicly comment upon my business matters without knowing the facts shows plainly that he was not seeking to maintain the rights of any one public or private, but giving vent to his pent up spleen wounded vanity and degenerating the calling he assumes into a species of blackmailing and slander in a way which for sake of the profession I am happy to say no true journalist is capable. Mr. Fawcett should remember it is yet fresh in the minds of his readers that he tried this on me before with what success I am willing to leave the public to judge. I am curious to know what the man's object is. If he presumes his influence personally or through his paper effects me one way or another he is mistaken for while I fully appreciate the good will and respect of my fellow men who are worthy, yet I hold in contempt any efforts men of his stamp make to injure me. Regrading the matter of which he speaks with such assumed knowledge otherwise wilful ignorance, I can give a satisfactory explanation to any one desiring it. In conclusion I would suggest that when he undertakes to write about me again to either know what he is writing about or have the decency to mind his own business.

Yours respectfully,
W. G. PICKELL

DEATHS.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

ELLIOTT.—In Artemesia, on the 21st inst., Mrs. Thos. Elliott, sr., aged 73 yrs., 4 m.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

LOGS WANTED.

The undersigned is prepared to buy all the Baswood, Burch Ash, Hemlock and Maple saw logs perfectly sound, to be delivered at Davis' Mill, Meaford Road, for which the highest price will be given in cash. Parties bringing custom logs can get them cut either on shares or by the thousand, satisfaction guaranteed as the proprietor has engaged a first class sawyer.

EDWARD DAVIS,
Proprietor.

NOTICE.

Those indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle without further delay. Owing to the late fire I am in need of all outstanding accounts.

R. ASKIN.

SUFFOLK BOAR.

One of the finest animals ever brought into this district for service at Lot 6. Con 7, Euphrasia. Age, year past. Terms, $1 at time of service.

171-80 D. R. ELLIS.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to pay the same to A. Turner, Markdale. He is the only person in Markdale authorized to receive monies due me and to give receipts therefor.

175-77. T. S. SPROULE, M. D.

NOTICE.

All who are indebted to the undersigned, are hereby notified to settle the same either by cash or note, at once, as I am obliged to make close collections owing to the recent fire.

JOHN McKENNA.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House, shop, Suitable for grocery store, or other business, with dwelling above, and stable on the lot, on mill street, corner lot, good business site, apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12. Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct.16.1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 118, con. 1, West T. & S. R., Artemesia, containing 50 acres, more or less, all cleared and under cultivation. A good bank barn, and log dwelling house on the premises, also a thriving young orchard just commencing to bear, situated about 2¼ miles from the thriving village of Markdale. For Terms and particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN HAZARD,
Flesherton Station.

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

THE BEST PLACE

TO GET

A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH!

North of Toronto, is at the

Markdale - Gallery.

That's so, for a friend of mine had his taken there and he says they are even better than what he had taken in Toronto.

JAMES HAMILTON, - ARTIST.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Abner's Baby.

BY RUTH CHESTERFIELD.

Grandfather Tufts sat in the chimney-corner smoking his pipe. This was in the times when people *had* chimney-corners; when they fought for "their altars and their fires," and not for "a hole in the floor."

His wife was in the opposite corner carding wool. Around them were gathered more children and grand children than anybody but the census man or a professor of mathematics would undertake to count. For although the sons and daughters of the house had many of them married and left the paternal roof, they had all settled in the neighborhood, and were very much in the habit of running in of an evening to see how the "old folks" ware getting along. As to their numerous progeny, there was no place like *grandpa's* house to them, every child who is so fortunate as to have a grandfather must know that.

Not that it was a very fine house,—many of them lived in far finer ones,—but then it was *grandpa's* house, and there was an end of it. Of course, it fronted the south, for if our ancestors had not discovered the virtues of *blue glass*, they knew all about the virtues of sunlight, and were not a bit afraid to let it in their windows.

In order to turn its face to the south, the house had to turn its back to the street, toward which the sinkspout sent its meandering stream to the delectation of passers-by. But enough of this. Were I to tell you of all the nooks and crannies of that ancient dwelling, of its barns and out-houses, the smithy, with its heavenward-soaring sparks; of all, in short, that made the place what it was, I should never get to the end of my story.

As Grandfather Tufts sat smoking his pipe, he and his sons fell to talking politics, just as men do now-a-days when they get together of an evening, and this naturally led back to the time when grandfather was young, and he cast his first vote for Gen. Washington.

The sound of this familiar name was a signal for the children to swarm around him and clamor around for some *war stories*, for they knew that grandfather had served in the Continental Army, and indeed believed that he was the greatest man in it, or next to the greatest. "If it hadn't been for grandpa and Washington, we should have a king now," said his eldest grandson, Tobias; and all the younger ones accepted the statement as a part of their creed.

"War stories?" said grandfather, "Let me see;" and he put on his thinking-cap and looked silently into the fire for a few minutes.

"I believe there's one story I never told," said he, at length.

"Let's hear it! let's hear it!" cried a chorus of voices.

"Well, get down off my legs and back, half a dozen of you, and I'll tell it."

The children obeyed, all excepting little Huldah, who still sat perched on his knee; but this he did not seem to mind, for Huldah was a privileged character.

Then Grandpa cleared his throat and began:

"Once there was a boy named—well, for want of a better name, we'll say *Abner*."

"My, that's your name, grandpa!"

"He lived in a house a good deal like this house, and he was something such a looking boy as Tobias, there," continued grandfather, unheeding the interruption. "But instead of going to school and hunting rabbits and so on, as Tobias does, he had to pick up his learning as best he could; and though he learned to shoot as soon as he was big enough to lift a rifle, it was so he might be ready to fight the bears and wolves and Indians that filled the woods."

"Did he ever kill any?" asked Tobias.

"Yes; he shot a bear before he was eleven years old."

"Oh, wasn't that brave?" exclaimed Tobias.

"Well, not so very, seeing that the bear was in a trap. It was about this time that the Indians came to Squantum and carried of Kerr and Morgan; it made a great excitement, but just as the men were forming a company to go in search of them, they both came back, having contrived to escape while the savages were asleep. Abner was always boasting what *he* would have done if he'd been in their places; how he would have killed his captors and brought home their scalps. He wished they'd come again and he'd have one shot yt them, he knew. Well, by-and-by they did come.

The alarm was given about three o'clock in the morning, but Abner was very willing to lend his rifle to his big brother, who had broken the lock of his, and stay at home with the women folks. Shooting Indians didn't look so heroic near to as it did a good ways off. It was just as the sun was rising that Abner's father came home, bringing the news that two of the Indians had been killed, and the rest driven away; but not till they had wounded three white men. 'And that isn't the worst of it,' said he, looking at Abner's mother as if he kind o' hated to tell her the rest."

"'Then one of our neighbors is killed,' says she turning very pale.

"'Worse yet,' says he. 'The first thing they did was to attack Isaac Quimby's house, and as there was nobody but Isaac and his wife in it, except the baby, of course they had everything their own way.'

"Isaac was found close by the door all hacked to pieces, his gun beside him, and she was on the floor not far off, both stone dead."

"'And the baby!' asked Abner's mother.

"'They must have carried that off with 'em for there wasn't a sign of it anywhere. Just as soon as we can get together force enough, we're going in search of it, and we mean to punish them for that and all their other sins, the savage miscreants.'

"Abner was for rushing up to the Quimby house the first thing, but his father wouldn't let him till the bodies had been taken care of. "'T'aint a sight for women and children,'" says he. So when Abner got there, nobody was in the house but some boys about his age—for the bodies had been carried into a neighbor's; the savages had made such work there, it wasn't fit to have a funeral in.

"Well, the boys ransacked the house from garret to cellar, and then they thought they would go and try and get a sight at the bodies. They had all run out but Abner. And he was stopping to shut the door, when he heard a sound that he thought at first might be the cat. He called "Pussy, Pussy," because he hated to leave even a cat alone in such a place. The cry, which was sort of smothered like, grew louder. And then he was certain that it wasn't a cat at all, but a child.

"You may be sure he searched with a good will then: up garret, down cellar, in cupboards, in boxes. At last he even put his head up the chimney, and then the cry was louder than ever.

"A bright thought came into his head. He opened the oven door, and there, wrapped all up in bed blankets, was Mrs. Quimby's baby! He pulled it out and ran home with it as fast as he could go, and soon the news spread abroad, and everybody came flocking to see it.

"The great question was, how came it in the oven? Some were disposed to think the savages hid it there; but it was so carefully stowed away in the blankets, that all finally agreed that its mother hid it there for safety; that the noise the savages made drowned its cries, and that afterward it got all tired out and fell asleep. Anyway, there it was, without a bruise or a cut on it.

"The town offered to provide for it,—seeing that it hadn't any relations that anybody knew of. But Abner's mother said no, it had come to her in such a way that she felt as though the Lord had sent it to her, and could never give it up. But Abner always called it *his* baby, and promised to take care of it as soon as he was old enough.

"And did he?" asked Huldah.

"Ask your grandmother," said Grandfather Tufts, looking smilingly at the old dame carding wool in the opposite corner.

"Oh, I understand," cried Tobias; "you were Abner yourself. Why didn't I think of it before?"

"Yes, I was Abner, and your grandmother is the little baby I found in the oven."—*Youth's Companion.*

The Romance of a Bank Note.

In the year 1740 one of the directors of the Bank of England, a man of unimpeachable honor, lost a bank note for £30,000, under peculiar circumstances. It seems he had bought an estate for that money, and for convenience sake obtained a note for that amount. As he was about to put it under lock and key, after he reached home, he was called out of the room, whereupon, as he thought, he placed it upon the mantelpiece. Upon returning, a few minutes later, the note had disappeared. It could not have been stolen, for no one had entered the room, whereupon he concluded that it had been blown into the fire and had been consumed. He laid the matter before the officers of the bank, and they reissued a note for the same amount, he giving bonds to reimburse the bank if the note should ever be presented for payment. Thirty years after, when he had long been dead and his estate distributed among his heirs, the supposed non-existent note turned up at the bank counter for payment. As the bank could not afford to dishonor the obligation, the money was paid out, and the heirs of the dead man were asked to make good the loss; this they refused to do, nor could the bank employ any legal machinery to force them to do so. The person who profited by the matter was supposed to be a builder, employed to pull down the dead man's house and build another on its site. He found the missing £30,000 note in a crevice in the chimney, in which it somehow got lodged after being laid on the mantelpiece. It must have been kept many years, and its presentation to the bank was so arranged that the builder became a rich man by a sudden stroke of blind fortune.

Parnell and Ireland.

The Irish people and their sympathizers have made a gift of nearly $200,000 to Mr. Parnell, the now famous Irish Parliamentary leader. The object is to enable him to devote himself to the service of his country unembarrassed by business cares. Mr. Parnell is very cordially disliked by the English people, but he has been remarkably successful in forcing the British government to pay some heed to the condition of Ireland. He has proved himself a skillful leader. After the next general election, it is conceded, he will secure the control of a sufficient number of votes to hold the balance of power between the Tories and the Liberals. In other words, he can put the ministry of either party in Parliament out of power by defeating them in the House of Commons. The distressed conditiod of Ireland, as well as of rural England, is due more to economic than to political causes. Animal and vegetable food can be bought so cheaply in the United States, Russia, India, and other countries that the Irish agricultural laborer cannot compete with them in the grain and meat markets. There are no coal or iron mines in Ireland, and consequently no manufactures. Hence the one pursuit of the people — agriculture — not being remunerative, keeps them in poverty. Home rule might be a good thing for Ireland, but diversified industries, if they were possible, would be better.

Early Marriages.

Lady Sarah Cadogan, daughter of William, first Earl Cadogan, was married at the age of 13 to Charles, second Duke of Richmond, aged 18. It is said that this marriage was a bargain to cancel a gambling debt between their parents, Lady Sarah being a co-heiress. The young Lord March was brought from college and the little lady from her nursery for the ceremony, which took place at The Hague. The bride was amazed and silent, but the husband exclaimed: "Surely you are not going to marry me to that dowdy!" Married, however, he was, and his tutor then took him off to the Continent, and the bride went back to her mother. Thre years after Lord March returned from his travels, but, having such a disagreeable recollection of his wife, was in no hurry to join her, and went the first evening to the theatre. There he saw a lady so beautiful that he asked who she was. "The reigning toast, Lady March," was the answer he got. He hastened to claim her, and their life-long affection for each other is much commented upon by contemporaneous writers—indeed, it was said that the Duchess, who only survived him a year, died of grief.

No one perfectly loves God who does not perfectly love some of His creatures.

AFRICAN TRAVEL.

Interesting Incidents Related by Count Antonelli—An "Exchange of Blood."

At a lecture given in Rome by Count Antonelli, the African traveller, there were exhibited six magnificent elephants' tusks, one of which was more than five feet long. The count was accompanied by two native Gallas, youth of graceful form and gentle bearing. Among the incidents of his journey related by Count Antonelli, the following ceremony is interesting: An "exchange of blood" in token of eternal friendship with the Sultan of Rhaita. "We met," said the Count, "in a hut, where a long prayer was first recited, and afterward various speeches were made. I expressed myself as follows; "My dear friends, I am ignorant of your language and can not express all my sensiments; but it is enough to say that I have requested the Sultan of Aussa to adopt me as his son, and that now we will exchange blood, so that the blood of your people may be as dear to me as my own, and mine as dear to you. I think you will understand me." Another long prayer followed, after which the Sultan and I were conducted under a tree to which an ox was tied. The Sultan cut the ox's throat, and with its blood anointed my forehead and then his own; after which he made a necklace and bracelets out of the skin of the ox and placed them on my neck and arms, saying: 'Men, women! this white man is our brother!' In the country of the Danakils a prophet came to our camp; so one evening we made a large circle in the tent, and everyone, flattering the prophet, overwhelmed him with questions. At last he began to chant replies, which were repeated in a loud voice by all present, accompanied with gesticulations of the hands and feet. The prophet gradually became excited, till at last he howled and struggled like a demoniac. When questioned about me he said that the king of Sicoa would receive me well; the superstitious Danakils were discontented with this laconic prophecy, and began to have suspicions of our expedition. Next day, therefore, I invited the prophet to my tent, gave him to eat and drink in profusion, and made him a quantity of small presents. This so delighted him that at the evening meeting he praised me to the skies, prophesying all sorts of good. I was obliged to show myself to the Danakils in a semi-nude costume, for the report had spread that I was a brother, and as such they received me in their tents." The following is Count Antonelli's description of his reception by the terrible Sultan of Aussa: "When I arrived at the Sultan's residence I found myself in the midst of about two thousand warriors, who were executing a diabolic dance, uttering savage howls, and striking their weapons together. The Sultan was watching whether this spectacle would alarm me, but on seeing that I walked quietly on without taking any notice, he caused me to be ushered into his presence. I found a tall man about 50 years of age, with a robust frame, and dark complexion, wearing a rather curly beard. His eyes were stern and his expression self-satisfied—that of a man who believes himself the greatest and most powerful man on earth. He looked askance at me, and pointed to a native, who he said was the chief of the men who could change themselves into hyenas. I desired to see the transformation, but he informed me it could not be done at once, but that I should hear his voice. Then the man imitated the cry of the hyena. The Sultan, seeing that it made no impression on me, was very content, and gave me an old ugly harmonica, saying: 'Amuse yourself with that, and drink some coffee; afterward we will see.' In fact, we soon signed a solemn pact of friendship, after which the Sultan said, in a sentimental voice: 'Many people have told you that I am an assassin, and many have spoken ill of you to me. Well, then, let us make a bargain—I will never believe anything that is said against you, and you must never believe anything bad of me.' The Sultan's daughters are beautiful black Venuses, and are clothed almost as light as that goddess. They are not allowed to marry except when the moon lies low on the horizon between two stars. This combination happens rarely, so one of the princesses grew impatient, rebelled, and took a husband to herself at a time when there was no moon between two stars. When the Sultan heard of the impious act he ordered that his daughter should be driven out of the tribe and given to certain merchants, who would take her to the devil's house. But the priests interfered, and the young girl, instead of being exiled, was drowned in the lake of Aussa."

Tennyson a Lord.

The great poet Tennyson has decided to abandon the name which he has made famous and to figure in future history as Baron Tennyson-D'yncort, of Aldworth. His acceptance of this paltry distinction is very unpopular in England, and is regarded with disfavor throughout the reading world. Tennyson will undoubtedly figure in the history of letters as the peer of any poet who has written in the English tongue save alone the unapproachable Shakespeare, and it is regarded as unworthy his great fame that he should value so antiquated a bauble as a coronet, and sink his personality in a fanciful and unknown title. The age is democratic, and even in England it is now understood that titles add no distinction to an eminent man of letters. The distinguished novelist Dickens several times refused to become a lord, though it is said that Thackeray, despite his ostentatiously expressed contempt for lordlings, died a disappointed man because a title had never been offered him.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

A Remedy, Perhaps.

It is claimod that a new drug called pilocarpin, an extract from a Brazilian plant called the jaborandi, is the long looked-for antidote to hydrophobia. A priest in Caen, France, was attacked by this dreadful disease, when the attending physician administered this drug by a subcutaneous injection in the forearm, twenty grains being used in six doses. This induced vomiting, and subsequently a profuse perspiration. The priest shortly after got entirely well.

Under the laws of Providence, life is a probation; probation is a succession of temptations; temptations are emergencies; and for emergencies we need the preparation and the safeguard of prayer.

PERSONAL.

The Hon. George Bancroft was suddenly taken ill while playing "on all fours" with his grandchildren last week, and was confined to his bed for several days.

The oldest peer of Great Britain, the Earl of Buckingham, who recently attained his ninetieth year, is in priest's orders. Besides him eight other peers are in holy orders' namely, the Marquis of Donegal (Dean of Raphoe), the Earls of De La Warr, Carlisle and Stamford, Lord Plunket, (Bishop of Meath), Lord Saye and Sele, (Archdeacon of Hereford), Lord Scarsdale, and Lord Hawke. The Earl of Mulgrave, heir apparent to the Marquisate of Normanby, is also a clergyman.

Brigham Young is buried back of Zion House, on the bluffs of Salt Lake City. His grave was dug in solid rock, at the bottom of which is laid a stone six feet wide, ten feet long, and two feet thick. On each side of the coffin is a stone two feet high, two feet thick, six feet long, and at each end a stone two feet thick, and on the top of the whole is a stone six feet wide and ten feet long. All these stones have holes drilled through them, with a heavy iron rod running through them cemented with hot lead. Then on top of all this is solid mason work.

Speaking of the bonanza kings, a correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says: "Flood, Fair, and Mackay are brawny, full-blooded men, with good color, heightened by good living and drinking. They dress carelessly and have all the California characteristics—free and easy in address, hail fellows well met with all their friends. Sharon, on the contrary, could sit for a picture of a good Connecticut deacon. He is thin, angular, under-sized, flat-chested, with straight, lank hair, whitened by age, combed down smooth over his small head; a pallid face, almost destitute of expression, and a moustache that adds nothing to the countenance. When he looks at you, however, you notice a pair of eyes as sharp as those of a weasel, and the quiet gestures show that the small body has a good deal of nervous energy. He always dresses in plain, black broadcloth, of ministerial cut, and this, with his white necktie and silk hat, adds to his clerical appearance. He is one of the best poker players on the Pacific Coast."

AN INGENIOUS THIEF.

Sharp Jeweller Robbed of Valuable Gems.

"Of all the tricks, devices, subterfuges, sharp dodges, or deceptions I saw," said a jeweller to a reporter, "was one by which a sharp fellow stole from me three pairs of diamond ear-rings. He evidently knew when I was not in the shop. He came in one day and said to one of my clerks, 'Is Mr. Johnson in?' 'No,' was the reply. 'I am sorry for that,' he said, 'I wish to buy a pair of diamond ear-rings for my wife.' This was repeated on four or five successive days. The last time he said he would not wait to see me, but would look at some ear-rings. The clerk showed him an assortment, and he finally selected three pairs, valued at £100, and said: 'I guess I will let my wife select from these. She will be at my office in an hour, and I want you to tell Mr. Johnson to bring these around himself, as he is acquainted with my wife.' 'All right, sir, I will,' replied the clerk. 'By the way,' said the fellow, 'if you will permit me, I will write a note to Mr. Johnson.' 'Certainly,' said the clerk, as he showed him a desk, and pointed out where he could get paper and envelopes. He sat down, wrote a short note, folded it and put it in an envelope, and directed it to me. Then he went back to the counter, and said to the clerk, 'I think you had better put the three pairs of ear-rings in here, so that Mr. Johnson will be sure to bring the right ones.' 'Very well,' said the clerk, who handed out three pairs of ear-rings. The fellow dropped them in the envelope before the clerk's eyes, and was apparently about to seal the envelope when he said suddenly, 'Oh, I guess you may put in that other pair,' pointing to a pair which the clerk had laid on the shelf behind him. The clerk turned and got the other pair and handed them to the fellow who dropped them apparently into the same envelope, sealed them up, handed them over, and said, 'Let Mr. Johnson bring the four pairs to my office as soon as he comes back,' giving the address of a well-known firm in the vicinity. Then he left, and the clerk laid the envelope on the side until I returned. Of course we found but one pair of diamond ear-rings in the envelope, which was the last pair dropped in. The other three pairs were paste, about the same size. The fellow had taken two of my envelopes, and into one he had placed the three bogus pairs. When the clerk turned to get the fourth pair the fellow had put the genuine into his pocket and substituted the others. We never saw him afterwards, but heard that he had practised the same game in other places.—*London Paper.*

Feather Flowers.

It requires a certain amount of patience to achieve success in making feather flowers, while satisfactory resuls are sure to add a smiling beauty to the adorning of an artistically appointed household. Fashionables rusticating in the country can easily procure a bunch of white geese feathers and amuse themselves an hour or so by cutting out of these feathers leaves like the flowers that are to be copied. Make the bulbs of beeswax and rosin, mixed together in equal proportions; to this stick the leaves, the stamens and centre parts of the wire and zephyr. In painting the leaves, a nice delicate touch should be had in order to give a natural effect. Get tube paints—such as are used for oil paintings. After painting the leaves lay them aside to dry. Do not use them for ten or twelve hours at least. A tube each of chrome yellow, rose madder, clear white, and Prussian blue will be all the paints required to produce a lovely bouquet. Mix the yellow and blue to obtain green for painting the leaves. With a little practice in mixing the paints they can be made as beautiful as wax. There are several ways to use feather flowers beside clustering them. A wreath, a cross, an anchor, and birds are often made and placed in boxes with a rich velvet background and fine glass in front, bordered with a framework of velvet, or wood exquisitely covered with water-colored pictures, making an elegant parlor ornament.

History of the Alphabet.

How many of the millions that daily use the alphabet ever stop to think of its origin and long history? In the true spirit of a student, Isaac Taylor, a well-known English writer on philosophical and philological subjects, has recently written and published, in London, two stout volumes under the title: "The Alphabet, an Account of the Origin and development of letters," It is only by help of recent discoveries of early inscriptions and the progress in the art of reading lost languages and deciphering hitherto unknown symbols, that such a well posted history has become possible. By careful study of the learned essays and scientific investigations of the latest philologists, Taylor has set forth in language of easy comprehension the origin of the alphabet, showing that our own "Roman" letters may be followed back to their very beginning, some twenty or more centuries ago, as he asserts. We have no better letters, according to the account, than those of the Italian printers of the fifteenth century. These were imitated from the beautiful manuscripts of the tenth and eleventh centuries, the lettering of these being derived from the Roman of the Augustan age. The Roman letters, in turn, are traced to those employed at Rome in the third century B C, and these do not differ greatly from forms used in the earliest existing specimens of Latin writing, dating from the fifth century B. C. This primitive alphabet of Rome was derived from a local form of the Greek alphabet, in use about the sixth century B. C. and that was a variety of the earliest Greek alphabet belonging to the eighth, or even the ninth century B. C. The Greeks got their letters from the Phœnicans, and theirs are clearly traceable in the most ancient known forms of the Semitic.

The most ancient of books, a papyrus found at Thebes, and now preserved in the French National Library, supplies the earliest forms of the letters used in the Semitic alphabet. The Stone Tables of the Law could have been possible to the Jews only because of their possession of an alphabet, and thus the Bible and modern philology science unite in ascribing a common origin to the alphabet which is in daily use throughout the world. The nineteenth century B. C. is held by Taylor to be the approximate date of the origin of alphabetic writing, and from that time it grew by slow degrees, while from Egypt, the home of the Jews during their long captivity, the knowledge of the alphabet was carried in all directions where alphabets are now found.

The Aryans are now thought to have been the first to bring the primitive alphabet to perfection, and each letter and each sound may be traced, by Taylor's careful analysis through all the changes that have marked the growth, progress, and, in some instances the decay of different letters of various alphabets. It is an interesting fact that the oldest known "A B C" in existence is a child's alphabet, scratched on a little bottle of black were, found in one of the oldest Greek settlements in Italy, attributed to the 5th century B. C. The early letters, and many later ones are known only by incriptions, and it is the rapid increase by recent discoveries, of these precious fragments that has inspired more diligent search and quickened the zeal of learned studeuts in mastering the elements of knowledge of their origin and history throughout the world. As late as 1876 there were found in Cyprus some bronze plates inscribed with Phœnician characters, dating back to the tenth, even the eleventh century B. C.

Coins, engraved gems, inscribed statues and, last of all, the Siloam inscription found in 1880 at Jerusalem, on the wall of an old tunnel, have supplied new materials for the history. From the common mother of many alphabets, the Phœnician, are descended the Greek and other European systems on the one side, including that which we use and have the greatest interest in; and on the other, the alphabets of Asia from which have sprung those of the Ethiopic, Syriac, Arabic, and Hebrew.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHTS.

The soul is strong that trusts in God.

Sorrow for sin is the golden key that opens the palace of eternity.

Prayer is not conquering God's reluctance, but taking hold of God's willingness.

Heaven will be the sweet surprise of perfect explanation.

What we need is to pray, not work up a philosophy of prayer.

None are ruined by the justice of God, but those who hate to be reformed by the grace of God.

Do all that you can to stand, and then fear lest you fall, and by the grace of God you are safe.

Science is but a mere heap of facts, unless golden chain of truth, if we refuse to link it to the throne of God.

As water runs down from the swelling hills, and flows together in the lowly vale, so grace flows not but into humble hearts.

Humility is, of all the graces, the chief when it does not know itself to be a grace at all.

Those who would let anything take the place of Christianity must first abolish sorrow from the earth.

Those who have attained the farthest sight into nature have been in all ages believers in God.

It is an unhappy division that is made between faith and work. Though in point of interest I may divide them, just as in a candle I know there is both light and heat, yet put out the candle and they are both gone; one remains not without the other. So it is between faith and works.

A singular coincidence has been discovered in connection with the marriage of the Hon. Mr. Lyon second son of the Earl of Swarthmore, and Lady Anne Lindsay, which took place on November 22nd. On November 22, exactly five hundred years ago, Sir James Lindsay, then head of the house of Lindsay, slew the representative of the house of Swarthmore in the course of a scuffle between followers of the two families. The marriage five hundred years afterwards, of the houses which were then at deadly variance with each other, is a pleasant and significant commemoration of the tragic event.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the World.

UNITED STATES.

As a result of the Pittsburg glass-works strike, co-operative factories are being started by the workmen.

Georgia farmers are busy securing laborers for the coming season, and it is said that the supply is equal to the demand.

Strawberries from a New Jersey hot-house sell for $1 a dozen. Peaches may be ordered for $3 each in very small quantities.

Newport, R. I., has received $20 000 from the State, as partial compensation for ceding Coasters' Harbor Island to the national government.

Though 52,000,000 bushels of grain were despatched from New York to Europe last year, not one American vessel cleared with grain as its cargo.

Semi-annual dividends to the amount of $1,051,750 will be paid by corporations in Hartford, Conn., this month, being about the same as last year.

The book-keeper of the Washington Bank, Boston, has been in the employ of that institution fifty years, and has never asked for nor taken a day's vacation.

Killing alligators for their skins and teeth employs a large force of men in Florida, who have engaged to furnish 500,000 skins to a French tannery in a given time.

Mr. J. C. Flood's Christmas gifts to the orphan asylums, etc., of San Francisco aggregated $6,000, Protestants, Catholics, and Hebrews being treated alike.

Louisiana, has 2,557 factories, working 30,072 hands, with a capital invested of $18,313,974, paying annually in wages $4,503,470, and yielding annually in products $24 161,905.

There were 1,775 violent deaths in Philadelphia last year, and 110 of the victims have never been identified. Seventy of the latter were infants; the others were men and all white but one.

Despatches from the West report the coldest weather known for years. In the North-west Territories it is 50 below zero in some localities, the cold wave moving eastward.

It is expected that General Grant will visit Havana during the month. He will be the guest of his friend General Badeau, the United States Consul-General for Cuba.

Senator Fair sent $1,000 as a Christmas gift to the Nevada Orphan Asylum in Virginia, with a pleasant letter in which he alluded to the many happy days he had spent in that city.

The ship-building industry in Maine has proved more satisfactory this year on the whole than was expected last spring, on account of the prevailing low freights. Last year there was an unusual number of tons built, and in 1883 the total comes within 70,78 tons of the total for 1882.

A New York cigar dealer has invented a "tobacco refrigerator" for keeping the weed fresh and moist while exposed for sale. It is a cigar stand and tobacco-box combined, made of polished white metal, and divided in the centre by two perforated partitions, between which is placed a wet sponge.

South Carolina has a local option law which applies to incorporated cities, towns and villages. When a place votes in favor of prohibition it is said to have gone "dry," and when another votes for license it is said to have gone "wet." More than twice as many towns have gone "dry" has have gone "wet."

An Exchange says:—A bill permitting divorce for adultery was defeated in the State Senate of South Carolina, recently, on the ground, among others, that divorce laws are a "Northern institution," and therefore not proper to be adopted in South Carolina. It was shown that the Bible authorizes divorce for adultery, and also that the lack of a law of that kind leads to adultery, and so often a cruel wrong to innocent parties: but the objection could not be overcome, and South Carolina remains solid on the adultery issue.

CANADIAN.

A new bridge has been built across the Richelieu river at Lacolle, P. Q., costing $17,000.

A Chicago paper states that no less than 5,000 Canucks left that city at holiday time to visit "the old folks at home.

The eldest surviving daughter of Sir Hector Langevin was married recently to Thomas Chapias, son of Senator Chapias, and Private Secretary to Lieut. Governor Robitaille.

The produce of the coal mines of Nova Scotia during the first three quarters of 1883 amounted to 1,078,396 tons—an increase over the same period of the previous year of 97,963 tons. The sales during the same period aggregated 966,060 tons—an increase of 93 157.

The Buffalo papers describe McBride, who is arranging to blow up the public buildings on the other side of the line, and thus avenge O'Donnell's death, as a first-water crank. In Chicago they make congressmen of such men as McBride. This crazy Buffalonian should come West.

The returns of fish exported to Chicago from Halifax over the Intercolonial Railway show that 160 car-loads were shipped during the year, divided as follows: 2,761 one hundred pound boxes, 61 four quintal casks and 319,985 pounds in bulk of codfish; 1,616 boxes boneless codfish; 2,583½ barrels mackerel; 7,198 barrels herring.

An American exchange says:—Here's an item of commercial news that require no elaboration in order to convey an idea of the growth of certain branches of Canadian trade: The export of cattle from Montreal has increased from 2 888 head in 1876 to 50,366 in 1883, while during the same period the export of sheep has risen from 2,686 head to 102,835.

The Provincial library at Halifax claims to have the only volume of the life of the late prince consort presented by Queen Victoria to an American colony. On the fly-leaf is written, in her majesty's clear style of penmanship: Presented to the legislative library of Nova Scotia in memory of her great and good husband, by his broken-hearted widow, Victoria R, 1864.

An African Sultan.

The death of Berehan, Sultan of Raheita, was lately reported from Aden. The following description of him, contributed to the *Corriere di Nattino* by Sig. Licata, the Italian traveller who penetrated to that far region, may be found interesting:

"I remember," Sig. Licate, "the last visit that Berehan made us, and the last words I heard him pronounce at Buja, where we had prepared for him a throne of new matting and a glass of temarind. He said that his people believed that we white were like panthers, but that he had seen that we were good, and he smiled around upon us while pushing away our little dogs that tried to lick him, for if they had succeeded in doing so he would have been obliged to take a bath to purify himself. He was mightly content with what little court we paid him, and with the carbineer who stood at the door. That morning he had been on board the Cariddi, and the little flag we had hoisted in his honor, the manœuvering of the cannon, the salute from a Nordenfeldt, had filled him with a sense of his sultanic dignity. He had the highest quality of a king—ambition—although all his sovereignity consisted in his having, under the immediate care of the crown prince, more goats and camels than other people. He asked, as he always did, for a little coffee to take with him. He suffered from heart disease, and had been having a fire kindled on his breast to cure him, as well as hanging a leather bag containing a piece of the koran round his neck. Then he felt safe, having more faith in the efficacy of such methods than in all the pills and draughts of the doctor. The fire and the koran were sufficient, for his malady was a devil that had entered his body, and must be driven out by the name of Allah. I saw him first at Raheita, in his royal palace of matting. The Egyptians had been molesting him as usual, and he had sent word to his protectors at Assab. As soon as we arrived he fervently pressed our hands, and seated himself on his throne with the air of a Pharaoh and an idol, dressed in white with bracelets made of goat-skin. The court was full of his warriors, greasy with butter, and of cattle just come from the pasture. There was a glittering of lances and horns, an odor of dairy and stable. The harem contributed its notes—a continuous ringing of silver and glass ornaments and the squalls of babies. In fact, all the riches of a goatherd and a pasha. Then I saw him at Assab, when he came to receive the $50 assigned to him every month by our government. He never came without insisting that a palaver should be held to discuss several points concerning the selling of a portion of his territory, I dont know how many years ago. He was as petulant as a beggar, sometimes in a manner to tempt one to give him a bacshish and send him off. He was not yet 50 years of age. He will be succeeded, according to laws of the country, not by his son, but by his nephew, a long fellow, half blind. He died in his bed, amid the lamentations of his subjects. We owe much to Berehan of Raheita. He cooperated in person to the success of Antonelli's expedition. He was less black than he seemed, and now that he is dead he has no color at all. Yes, poor dear Berehan, we are good, and we will write our word of sorrow on the big paper that you wanted so much to be able to read, knowing that it contained the news of all the world. While your wives weep for you, I, two thousand miles away, will buy a little wreath of immortelies and send them to your tomb."

In the Tail of a Comet.

An ingeneous theorizer has written a book which was published by the Appletons, to prove that many ages since the earth must have passed through the tail of a comet, and that certain disturbances observed on the surface of our planet were caused thereby. The scratches and erosions from the north-east and southwest found upon hills and mountains in the northern hemisphere were attributed to the action of the more solid matter of the comet's tail, leaving its marks, together with the bowlders and detached rocks, which are found in such profusion in the Temperate and Frigid Zones. Although this theory would account for much that is mysterious, it has not been accepted by scientists, as it is not believed that tails of comets are formed of any solid material. Early in December last, some curious atmospheric phenomena were noticed in different portions of the world. At sunset and before sunrise the heavens were permeated with a glow of rosy light, such as might have been caused if a great conflagration had been raging. These strange appearances were noticed in both Europe and America. They have puzzled the scientific world. But some venturesome theorists have again put forward the hypothesis of the world being surrounded by the atmosphere of a comet's tail. It is known that about the time these phenomena occurred our planet was in the track of Bela's comet, and in a part of the heavens that was filled with meteors. It is known that comets are more numerous in the heavens than fishes are in the waters of the earth. Their numbers are so great as to be inconceivable to the human mind and it is not at all improbable that the earth in past times may have been entangled in the tails of these wonders of the sky. We live in a marvelous universe. "There are two things," said the great philosopher Kant, "which always fills me with awe and admiration, and those are the wondrous heavens by which we are surrounded and the moral law within."—*Demorest's Monthly.*

Mr. Elihu Vedder, though principally known as a painter, is a sculptor as well, and some fine specimens of his plastic skill are to be seen in the large iron plates used to back the fire-openings of several Boston hearths. These plates are bass-reliefs of *bizarre*, mythical heads, modelled with characteristic dash and strength. The very remunerative business of decorating the interiors of private houses is now engaging the attention of a large proportion of the best American painters and sculptors. Artists who, a few years ago, would have considered it beneath their dignity to paint a frieze or to design a mantel, are glad to exercise their genius in this direction. History repeats itself.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere

A new novel is called "Her Life's Secret." If the secret is not her age, we give it up.

Stirring News from the Dark Continent.

The eyes of all the world are just now turned upon that cradle of ancient civilization—the valley of the Nile. A new prophet has appeared at the head of a very large army, and he has succeeded in defeating troops officered by Englishmen and equipped with the best modern arms. The false prophet, El Mahdi, is an Arab, a fanatic, and undoubtedly in his way is a genius. There has been a tradition in the Mohammedan world that in 1883 a successor of Mahomet would make his appearance and deliver the faithful from the mastery of the infidel Giaour. This looked-for leader was to have one marked physical peculiarity—one arm was to be longer than the other. El Mahdi fulfills this condition, for he can touch his knee with the fingers of his right hand. He has succeed in totally destroying the army of General, or as he was called, Hicks Pasha. The flower of the Egyptian army—a Nubian corps—was subsequently defeated by the Bedouin followers of El Mahdi. Should there be a rising of fanatical Moslems throughout Northern Africa it might lead to important consequences. The Gladstone government will be forced to hold Egypt as a dependency, and make sacrifices of men and treasure in beating back the hordes of the false prophet. The government of Egypt is in disorder, and some very curious complications will result from the operations of the military fanatic who won so singular a victory over well-armed and well-disciplined troops.

King Thebaw "Reforms."

According to the news published in the Rangoon papers, King Thebaw has become a "reformed character." Till lately this potentate had been a weak young man, given up to indolence, self-indulgence, and cruelty; but it is reported that since the death of "the monster" Yanoung Prince, a marked change has taken place which has done much to restore King Thebaw's power and influence. With the re-establishment of his ascendency the moderate and enlightened men who have always been attached to his party, and who, not actually vanished from court, have, we learn, lately had little or no say in the conduct of affairs, are now taking the proper positions in the councils of the nation. The king himself has awakened from his lethargy, and has begun to assert himself as sovereign and ruler, while in a corresponding degree the interference and influence of the queen have decreased. He now, according to the same source of information, regularly attends and presides at the meetings of the Hlootdaw, and appears to have suddenly developed a surprising amount of intelligence and energy. The latest news from Thebaw's court is that the king, being determined to make an effort to subdue the rebellious Shan chiefs, has despatched five thousand troops to the Shan states under the command of four generals, accompanied by several Italians in the King's service.

Witchcraft in Scotland.

At the Inverness police court recently, an elderly Highland woman named Isabelle Macrae, or Stewart, was charged with assaulting a little girl. She pleaded not guilty, and the evidenee showed that the latter had used insulting language to the prisoner, while she on the other hand spoke of the little girl's grandmother as a witch. Toward the close of the case great amusement was caused in court by the accused producing a clay image, or corp creagh, which she believed was made by the so-called witch. The legs had been broken off the image, and since then the prisoner believed that her own legs was losing their strength. A person who wished to purchase the image after the accused had left the court was promptly told that on no account would she part with it, for if anything happened to it she might die, and she was not prepared. He husband had died some time ago, and also three horses, and she grieved to think that all these calamities were attributable to witchcraft. The image was about four inches in length, green worsted threads containing the diabolic charm were wound round, while pins were pierced through the part where the heart should be. The accused was convicted and sentenced to fine or imprisonment.—*London Daily News.*

A clergyman of high reputation, in a large city in Maine, visited the market early on Monday morning. While there his attention was called to some very fine strawberries. He wished very much to purchase some, but it being so very early in the morning it occurred to him that they must have been picked on Sunday, and of course he could not purchase or use anything which had been procured under such circumstances. He inquired of the farmer: "Mr. Smith, were those berries picked on Sunday?" Mr. Smith, with a sly twinkle in his eye, replied: "No, doctor, they were picked this morning, but they grew on Sunday."

If bilions, or suffering from impurity of blood, or weak lungs and fear consumption (scrofulous disease of the lungs), take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and it will cure you. By druggists.

A Boston girl fell in love with a gray-haired old man, and some of her acquaintances were mean enough to say she had got the antique craze.

FAVORITISM

is a bad thing, but Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" deserve its name. It is a certain cure for those painful maladies and weaknesses which embitter the lives of so many women. Of druggists.

Give to tramps no quarter—not even a bad one.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the constitution, diet, or occupation. For sick headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour ernotations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidney, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "pellets." By druggists.

Rank high—The moan of an onion-eating lover.

Beware of that Cough! it may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.



FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impositors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Disbetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

Any kind of goods or fancy article can be dyed any color in a few minutes by Triangle Dyes. A child can use them with perfect success. All the popular colors. 10c.

Cupid is the greatest slay-belle in the world.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto 'Canada.

A maiden effort—Trying to catch a husband.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollors, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"Why don't you get up as early as you used to a few days ago?" angrily asked a wife of her lazy husband. "Because, my dear, it's sleep year," he grinned, as he turned over for another snooze.

PECTORIA! Pectoria Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria; all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

A. P. 161.

DAKOTA—PARTIES DESIRING INFORMATION relative to free homes, with correct maps, circulars, and reliable facts, free of charge. Apply to HARRY MERCER, Travelling Emigration Agent C. M. and St. P. railway, Chatham, Ont.

THE INDUSTRIAL UNION

Provides $2.50 to $10.00 a week in case of sickness or accident, at a cost of from $0.75 to $3.00 per quarter. For particulars enclose stamp to the secresary, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.,
78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL

BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL.

Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for it.

F. F. DALLEY & CO.,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.
Sole Agents for the Dominion

DO NOT ALLOW YOUR CHILDREN to grow up deformed or crippled, but call and examine our appliances for the treatment of Club Feet, and Diseases of the Spine, Hips, Knee and Ankle. Remember the world is progressing, and more can be done to-day than at any former period. We also manufacture Artificial Limbs, Trusses, and appliances for the relief and cure of all kinds of deformities. Will show at Toronto, Guelph and London Exhibitions. AUTHORS & COX, 91 Church street, Toronto.

$100,000 TO LOAN

on first-class farm property at lowest rates. Farmers will save money by applying by mail direct to me,

E. E. KNOTT,
48 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.

F. E. DIXON & CO.,
Manufacturers of Star Rive

Leather Belting!

70 King Street, East, Toronto

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. en for Price Lists and Discounts.

BEAVER S. S. LINE.

WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST

For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
H. E. MURRAY, Beaver Line, Montreal.

100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS. 15c.

A new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among them are, We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall,—Kerry Dance,—Warrior Bold,—Blue Alsatian Mountains,—Only a Blossom from her Grave,—Three Old Maids of Lee,—Flirting in the Starlight,—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair,—Don't Drink my Boy To-night, and 90 others, comprising Home songs, Comic Songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 15c., three books for 30c., 1 doz., 1.00; 5c. or 3c. stamps taken.

JAMES LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

BEST BOILER PLATE.

For sale low, the following sizes suitable for Boilers, Safe Flumes, Tanks, &c., &c., 5-16 inch thick, 6x3, 8x3, 9x3, 10x3, 6x2½, 7x2½ 8x2½ 9x2½.

SEND FOR PRICES

Copland & McLaren,
Corner Wellington & Grey Nun Sts.,
Montreal.

MUTUAL MARRIAGE ENDOWMENT Association, provides dowries on marriage of its members, from $250 to $3,000. Assessments low. Over 300 certificates already issued. Well worth the consideration of young people. Apply to W. I. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months.

PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL

Dominion, Jan. 10.	*Oregon, Jan. 31.
*Sarnia, Jan. 17.	Ontario, Feb. 7.
Montreal, Jan. 24	Toronto, Feb. 14.

Rates of passage: Cabin, Portland to Liverpool according to steamer and berth, $50, $60, $70, return, $90, $110, $130; all outside rooms and comfortably heated by steam. Intermediate $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents Montreal.

$11.90 —FOR— 35c.

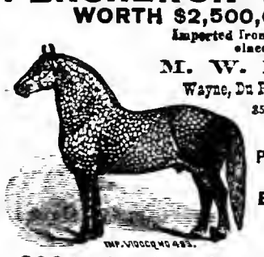
Extraordinary Bargain.

On receipt of only 35c we will mail, postpaid, 34 pieces comprising 48 pages of full size sheet music, bound together in one volume. Names of Vocal pieces:—All on account of Eliza; A Warrior Bold; The Country Lad; Nancy Lee; Chorus of Charity Girls; Drummer's Song; The Judge's Song; The Love-Sick Boy; Whoa Emma; Two Bad Men; Man in the Moon; Johnny Morgan; The Gleaners; Torpedo and the Whale; I Saw Her in the Violet Time; Five O'Clock in the Morning; My Love She's but a Lassie Yet; Adieu, Dear Home; Dame Babble; and 15 pieces of Instrumental Music, comprising new and popular dance music, selections from different Operas, Marches, &c., &c. All the above and our handsome new Chromo Lithograph in colors of the Lord's Prayer and 10 Commandments, sent post-paid for 35c. As a holiday offer we will also send free 10 Christmas Cards, 50 money making receipts and a pack of Age Cards. Order quick. You get all the above for 35c, or 5 lots for $1.25; 1 doz. for $2.00. Cut this out and return with order

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

OAKLAWN FARM,
The Greatest Importing and Breeding Establishment in the World.

PERCHERON HORSES
WORTH $2,500,000.00



Imported from France and Bred since 1872, by
M. W. DUNHAM,
Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois,
35 miles West of Chicago on C. & N.-W. R'y.

Prices low for quality of stock, and EVERY STALLION GUARANTEED A BREEDER.

390 Imported the Past Three Months, consisting of finest animals, with choicest pedigrees Registered in the Percheron Stud Book of France and the Percheron Stud Book of the United States. Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue No. 20.

FUN AND MYSTERY

ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS.

Have you seen it? The greatest collection o Games, Cards, Tricks, Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Heller's Conjuring Pack: the Mystic Oracle: Guide to Flirtation: 10 new Evening Games: Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards: the Star Puzzle; 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "13" Puzzle; 5 Beautiful Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music; 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great $5 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.

ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail, postpaid. Two Packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return this with order to avoid mistake.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

THE SPLENDID STEAMERS
—:) OF THE (:—
WHITE STAR LINE

Are all of them without exception among the Largest and Fastest of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers, and for Safety, Comfort or Speed, are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weather. The steerage accomodations are of the highest order, the ventilation perfect; and every provision has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, except on deck, the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself. For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario, or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 23 York street, Toronto.



TRADE MARK.

THE BEST
HORSE REMEDIES
are those made by
THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO

Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): $6.50 for $5. 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powder, 50c.; 1 box Colic Powder, 50c.; 1 box Hoof Ointment, 50c.—$6.50. J. H. Whitson & Son, 24th Street, N.Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Splints, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swelled ankles, also quincy, sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books, etc., write to

ELLI SPAVIN CURE COMPANY,
Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.;
or 276 Fourth Avenue, New York

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Thomas McNea

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.

DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

THOMAS McNEA.

July 6, 1882.

T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH.			GOING SOUTH	
Read Down.			*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

MARKDALE Meat Market.

A constant supply of

Fresh Meats!

on hand, at the

Lowest Living Prices.

Orders solicited, and delivered free to all parts of the Town.

Farmers having fat stock to dispose of, will please leave their addresses.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

FRED. SARJEANT.

Markdale March 23, 1882. 80-ly

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

MILL STREET

MARKDALE.

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted to me by note or book account must settle the same immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank, Markdale.

HENRY FOSTER.

Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883. tf

325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

161-75

FIRST CLASS OAT MEAL

for sale at

J. W. FORD'S

FLOUR MILL.

$5 per Barrel.

WINES AND LIQUORS

CHOICE BRANDS.

Brandy in Hogsheads.
Scotch and Irish Whiskey in Tr. Casks.
Holland Gin in Tr. Casks.
Jamacia Rum in Tr. Casks.
Fine Old Port and Sherry in Tr. Casks.
Native Wine in Tr. Casks.
Five-year-old Rye Whiskey in Barrels.
White Wheat Whiskey in Barrel.
Rye and Malt Whiskey in Barrels.
Domestic Whiskey in Barrels.
Liquors in Cases.
Bottled Ale and Porter.

H. PARKER,

Druggist, - DURHAM.

JOHN MONTGOMERY BAKERY,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand,

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS,

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169-90.

MISCELLANEOUS

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular sixe, fifty cents and one dollar.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery; resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's. Drug Store. Regular Size $1.00. 4

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly the Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or milk stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. Markdale. 4

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers, Try Lardine.

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

STANDARD

Only

$1 per Year.

SAY!

If you want to hire a good livery rig, go to Benson,

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

THOS. MATHEWS,

Harness Establishment

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY

IN CONNECTION.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods

— IN —

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

— AT —

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugar cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 18. MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 31, 1884. No. 177

Markdale Standard

s issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4

	1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
One column	$30 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Each inch space	7 00	4 50	
Each inch space	10 00	5 00	

Local advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local columns 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents per line subsequents insertion.

Cards for animals &c., advertised 5 weeks for $1, each advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

The STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of pester as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

J. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

T. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University Viet. College. " New York, and " Graduate, of the same, " Aviegth Medical Institute. " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y. Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 164

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as before.
D. Frost. J. W. Frost, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,
BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.
Offices—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Main St.; Branch office in Markdale, over Garland's Store, on Friday and Saturday of each week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.
Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolff's Store and in
MARKDALE:
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to loan on reasonable terms.
J. CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Valuer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Tenants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
J. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Single Blessedness a Fib.

New York Journal.

Tell me not in single jingle,
Marriage is an empty dream,
For the soul is dead that's single—
Things are seldom what they seem.

Life is real, life is earnest,
"Single blessedness a fib;
Man thou art, to man returnest;
Was not spoken of the rib.

Much enjoyment and some sorrow
Is our destined end and way.
So to live that each to-morrow
Finds us nearer wedding day.

County Council.

From the Times.

THE Council of the County of Grey met at the Court House 2 p. m., on Tuesday last. Many of the members being delayed by Monday's snowstorm, the Council did not muster a quorum, and the Clerk adjourned the Council till evening.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Council met at 7 p. m.

The following gentlemen filed their certificates as having been duly elected Reeves and Deputy Reeves for their respective municipalities :—

Artemesia—W. S. Christoe, Reeve; S. Pedlar, Deputy Reeve.

Bentinck—D. McNicol, Reeve; J. Messenger, 1st Dep. Reeve; J. McCallum, 2nd Dep. Reeve.

Collingwood—T. McKenny, Reeve; A. Campbell, 1st Dep. Reeve; W. Hewgill, 2nd Dep. Reeve.

Derby—J. Robertson, Reeve; W. Breen, Dep. Reeve.

Durham—G. McKechnie, Reeve.

Egremont—W. Caulfield, Reeve; J. Paul, Dep. Reeve.

Euphrasia—T. Gilray, Reeve; W. Fawcett, Dep. Reeve.

Glenelg—F. Rae, Reeve; J. A. McMillan, Dep. Reeve.

Holland—J. Cameron, Reeve; W. Norton, Dep. Reeve.

Keppel—W. Totten, Reeve; J. Clerk, Dep. Reeve.

Meaford—A. Tompson, Reeve.

Normanby—V. Lang, Reeve; A. O. Farrell, 1st Dep. Reeve; E Widmenyer, 2nd Deputy Reeve.

Osprey—T. Gamey, Reeve; A. McIntyre, Dep. Reeve.

Owen Sound—J. Chisholm, Reeve; J. W. Frost, Dep. Reeve.

Proton—J. J. Middleton, Reeve; S. Rogers, Dep. Reeve.

Sarawak—K. McNaught, Reeve.

Sullivan—J. Dunnington, Reeve; J. Vasey, Dep. Reeve.

St. Vincent—J. Bowes, Reeve; N. Read, Dep. Reeve.

Sydenham—W. Lang, Reeve; H. Gordon, 1st Dep. Reeve; C. H. Heming, 2nd Deputy Reeve.

The Council then proceeded to elect the Warden for the current year.

Moved by Mr. D. McNicol, seconded by Mr. J. J. Middleton, That John Cameron, Reeve of Holland, be Warden for 1884.

Moved by Mr. V. Lang, seconded by Mr. T. Gillray, That John Chisholm, Reeve of Owen Sound, be Warden for 1884.

There being no other nominations, a ballot was taken with the following result—Cameron 26, Chisholm 14.

The Clerk then declared Mr. John Cameron duly elected Warden for year 1884, who was introduced to the Council in his new position, by Mr. McNicol, Warden of 1883.

Mr. Cameron thanked the Council for the honor conferred on him, though he felt his inability to fill the position, and took the honor as having been accorded to him because he was an old member of the Council. He would try to do what was just and right in conducting the affairs of the Council.

Mr. Chisholm said he felt in duty bound to thank those who had supported him on the present occasion, and congratulated the Council on having so able a gentleman as Mr. Cameron to preside over them.

Minutes of last day of December session were read and signed.

Permission having been given, the President of the East Grey Agricultural Society addressed the Council, asking for a grant of from $50 to $100, to enable them to hold a Seed Show, where farmers might be able to get good seed, and give tham a chance to exchange seed grain. He referred to the importance of such a show, as large quantities of grain in the County had been frozen which was unsaleable, and some farmers who have to sell what they had reserved for seed.

Dr. Christoe said if the South Grey and North Grey Agricultural Societies made a similar request in common with East Grey the matter, would come before the Finance Committee.

The Warden read a communication from the County Judge, complaining of want of proper accommodation for the Judge. The room "Judge's Chambers," had been used; but it was not properly lighted, and totally unfit for his requirements.

On motion, a special committee to strike the standing committees for the year, was then balloted for, resulting in the appointment of Messrs. Christoe, McNicol, Hewgill, McRea, and Chisholm.

The Council adjourned till 2 p. m. on Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

The Warden read communications from R. Edgar and J. Albery, asking to be appointed Auditors.

Several other communications, and a number of accounts, were read, and referred to the respective committees.

Dr. Christoe read report of the special committee to strike the standing committees for the year 1884, as follows :

Finance and Assessment—Messrs. Christoe, McNicol, McKenny, Robertson, Caulfield, Gilray, McRae, Norton, Totten, Victor Lang, Gamey, Middleton, Bowes, Gordon, Dunnington, McNaught, Thompson, McKechnie, and Chisholm—McKechnie, chairman.

Road and Bridge—Messrs. McIntyre O'Farrel, Pedlar, McMillen, Paul, Clark, Fawcett, McCallum. Vasey, Rogers, and Messenger—Clark, chairman.

County Property—Messrs. Christoe, Read, Miller, W. Lang, McNicol, Thompson, and Whitmenyer—Christoe, chairman.

Education—Messrs. Gilray, Breen, Hewgill, Heming, Frost and Read—Hewgill, chairman.

Printing—Messrs. McRea, Miller, Campbell, McCallum, Clark and V. Lang—Victor Lang, chairman.

On Communications and Memorials—Chisholm, Middleton, McRea, McKechnie, McKenny, and V. Lang—Middleton, chairman.

On motion, the report was adopted.

Moved by Mr. Middleton, seconded by Mr. McKechine, That Thos. Gamey, and A. M. Stephens be appointed a Board of Audit—*carried.*

Dr. Christoe read report from the School Inspector of South Grey.

The Reeves of Glenelg, Osprey, Sarawak and Deputy Reeves of St. Vincent and Keppel, were appointed a committee to inquire into the sufficiency of the Treasurer's security, and report to the Council.

By-law 321, to appointed County Arditors, was read a first and second time.

A motion by Mr. Middleton, seconded by Mr. Rogers, asking that a memorial be drafted and forwarded to the Lieut-Governor in Council, praying for certain amendments respecting property qualification of Police Truses, and for changing times of holding nomination and elections for such, was lost.

Council went into Committee of the Whole on By-law 321, to appoint County Auditors, which was filled up with the names of R. Edgar, on the nomination of the Warden, and J. Albery, on the part of the Council—salary $50 each.

Moved by J. J. Middleton, seconded by Thomas Gamey, That the County Solicitor be requested to furnish this Council with his opinion in writing as its next session on the following question: 1st—Were Robt. Myles and James Murdoch, Esqs., (members of the County Council at the time of the passing of the By-law No. 313,) eligible as County Valuators, and if not, would such be fatal to the defence of the case, should an appeal be taken from their report as Valuators of this Council? 2nd—The fact that the Valuators did not affix values to the properties in the different municipalities at the time of inspection of the same, but subsequently at Owen Sound or else where—would this be a violation of the statute and an infraction of the By-law appointing them and defining their duties? 3rd—Should it be true that much of the inspection of the property in the County was made by only two of the porsons appointed as Valuators—would this be fatal to the defence of the report in the avent of adverse action being taken? 4th—Should it be a fact that the report after its adoption was discovered to contain numerous and grave errors in additions calculation—would the Committee on Finance and Assessment be obliged to use the said adopted report as their guide, not withstanding the presence of such errors?

This motion brought on considerable discussion, the majority of the Council thinking it was out of place to again bring up the question of the legality of the appointment of the Valuators, after their work was completed, and further, that it reflected on the Valuators and their work. The motion was lost by 12 to 28.

The Reeve of Durham introduced a By-law to appoint a High School Trustee, which was read a first and second time.

Council adjourned till two o'clock on Thursday afternoon.

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil. and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

Glenelg Council.

The newly elected council of the township of Glenelg met at the town hall on 21st instant, pursuant to statute. Each member made and subscribed the necessary declarations of qualification and office.

Geo. Binnie and John McDonald were appointed auditors.

Election expenses paid as follows:—Deputy returning officers each, $4; door keeer each $1.50; for each polling place $4; Hugh McKay was paid $1 extra.

Orders were issued on the treasurer as follows:—

A. Walker, work on the town line, Holland and Glenelg $10; the Treasurer $2 advanced by him for work on bridge near Griffin's Corners, and $3 for cost of bank draft remitting County rates; J. S. Black, coal oil for town hall 20 cents.; Mr. Jenkins, election blanks $1; Mr. Rutledge, printing, $5.75; N. McIntyre, delivering ballot boxes $12; Rowswell and Hutchinson election blanks $4.75.

Road Commissioners appointed:—Ward No. 1, J. A. McMillan; No. 2, A. McCuaig; No. 3, P. Neil; No. 4, N. Dunsmore.

Lot 56, con. 2, E G R was exempted from taxes for 1883. Arrears of taxes against lot 18, con. 2, S D R struck off the roll.

The statute labor against the roll and five days extra to be charged against said lot for the present year.

Messrs. McMillan, McCuaig and Neil were appointed a committee to examine the Treasurer's sureties.

The clerk tendered his resignation which was accepted and the following resolution passed.

Resolved—That the thanks of this Council are due and are hereby tendered to James Brown Esq., for his valuable and faithful services to the municipality and in appreciation of said valuable services that he paid one hundred dollars over and above his usual salary, and this council does regret the step taken by Mr. Brown in resigning his position as clerk.

John S. Black was appointed township clerk.

Council adjourned to meet at the same place on 4th Feb. next.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.
THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

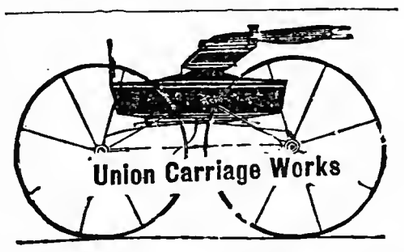
CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.
The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTORS.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail

{BUTCHER!}
BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.
FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON
Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881



Union Carriage Works.
All work manufactured from
FIRST CLASS MATERIAL
In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with
English Varnish.
Painting & Trimming Rigs
will receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.
GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.
Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside
D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.

Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel. 159-3m

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XI.—(CONTINUED.)

The roses were in a cigar-box, and as long as they lasted they never smelt of anything but tobacco; but I began to think that perfume nicer than their own.

I was so happy that evening that I was glad when Mr. Rayner asked me to accompany his violin, and I was glad that he chose operatic selections again, for in the passionate and sweet music of *Don Giovanni* and *Il Troratore* I could vent to my feelings. I felt that I had never appreciated the beautiful melodies so well, nor helped so efficiently to do justice to them as I did in accompanying Mr. Rayner that night. He was so pleased with my help that he begged me to go on, with "Just one more" and "Just one more," until long after Mrs. Rayner had gone to her room. I was nothing loath; I could have played until midnight. I did not say much in comment between the pieces, when Mr. Rayner asked, "How do you like that?" But I suppose it was easy to see by my face that I was enjoying the music intensely, for he had just nodded and smiled and seemed quite satisfied.

The clock had struck the half-hour after ten, which was quite late for the household, at the Alders, when we finished playing "*Vos che sapete.*"

"And how do you like that?" asked Mr. Rayner as usual, only that this time he put down his violin, and, drawing a chair close to my music-stool, ran his fingers over the keys of the piano, repeating the melody.

"Do you know the words? "*Voi che sapete che cos e amore,*'" he sang softly. "Do you know what that means?"

"Oh, yes!" said I, rather proud of showing off my small knowledge of Italian. "You who know what love is.'"

I drew my music-stool a little back, and listened while he sang it softly through. I had never known a love-song to touch me like that before. I could almost have cried out in answer, as I sat with my head turned away, listening, almost holding my breath, lest I should lose a sound. When he had finished, he turned round; I did not move or speak, and he jumped up, walked to the shutters, unbarred them, and threw open the window.

"I am suffocating. Oh for a Venetian balcony!" said he. "Come here, little woman."

I rose and obeyed. He threw a woollen antimacassar round my head and shoulders, and drew me to the window.

"Look up there, child, at the moon through the tree-tops. Wouldn't you like to be as Venice, listening by moonlight to those sweet songs in the very native land of the love they sing about?"

"I don't want to be anywhere but here, Mr. Rayner," said I, smiling up at the moon very happily.

"Why?"

But I could not tell Mr. Rayner why.

"I would give the whole world to be at this moment with the women I love. I could make her understand there!"

I was struck by the passionate tenderness in his voice, and suddenly made up my mind to be very bold.

"Then why don't you take her there, Mr. Rayner?" I said earnestly.

As I spoke, smiling at him and speaking as gaily as I could, though I felt terribly frightened at my boldness, his eyes seemed to grow darker, and his whole face lighted up in an extraordinary way. I saw my words had made an impression, so I went on eagerly, pressing nervously the hand with which he was leaning mine, for I was still afraid lest my audacity should offend him.

"Sir, Rayner, forgive me for speaking as I did; but you spoke first, didn't you? I have so often wondered why you don't take her away. It seems so hard that you, who want sympathy so much—you know you have often told me so—should have to live, as you say, a shut-up life on account of the apathy of the woman to whom you are bound."

He leaned to drink in the words as if they were an elixir; I could feel by his hand that he was actually trembling; and I grew more excited myself.

"Now, if you were to take her away, although you might have a difficulty at first persuading her to go, and forsooth, with the keen sense you know how to use, to go among fresh faces and see fresh people, I believe she would come back to life again, and see how much better you are than other husbands, and love you just as much as ever. Oh she couldn't help it; you are so kind and good!"

To my heart sank, for I saw I had gone too far. As I spoke, from passionately eager, he looked surprised, puzzled, and then his face clouded over with a cold frown that chilled me with fear and shame. I drew my hand out of his quickly, and stepped back into the room. He followed and took my hand again, and, when I looked up, murmuring clumsy and incoherent apologies, his face was as composed and kind as usual; but I thought he looked rather sad.

"Never mind, little one; you have not offended me by speaking your mind out; don't be afraid. But you don't know, you cannot guess—how should a child like you guess?—how many or how deep a man's cares may be while he is obliged to bear a brave front to the world. I think you would be sorry for me if you knew them."

"I am sorry without knowing them," I said softly.

He bent down over me and looked into my eyes for a few moments. Then he raised his head, and laughed lightly.

"You are a fraud. Great gray eyes ought to be passionate, and yours are as cold as a lake on a still day. I believe you are an Undine! You have no soul."

"Oh, Mr. Rayner!" I said mournfully, and I turned slowly to the piano to put away the music.

"Never mind; I will do that," said he, in his usual tone. "I have kept you up long enough. Good night, Undine."

I was almost afraid he would again want to kiss me, and, after offending him once, I should not have dared to refuse. So I shook hands as hastily as I could, took my candle, and ran up-stairs. I was very angry with myself for having been cold and unsympathetic—I had not meant to be so at all.

But the fact was I had been thinking the whole evening of Mr. Laurence Reade.

CHAPTER XII.

I slackened my pace when I got to the top of the first flight of stairs, and walked softly through the corridor where the nursery was, for fear of waking Mona; and, as I went slowly along the passage leading to the turret stairs, I began to think of what Mr. Rayner had called me, and wondered what he meant by saying I had no soul.

"It wasn't because I am not sorry for him, for he must have seen that I am," thought I. "I suppose I don't show my sympathy in the right away; but I could not very well say more about it without being disrespectful. And I must not forget that Mr. Rayner is not only much older than I, but also my employer."

And so I crept up the turret stairs with candle, and opened the door of my room.

It was a calm night, and I walked in very slowly, yet, as I entered, my candle went out suddenly, as if blown by a gust of wind; and I fancied I heard a slight sound as of a human breath blowing it. I stepped forward quickly, a little startled, and tried to peer into the darkness. But it was impossible to see, for my fire had gone out, the blinds were down and the curtains drawn, and not a ray of moonlight could get in. I stood for a few minutes, still frightened, in the middle of the room, and then cautiously made my way in the direction of the mantlepiece, where I kept my match-box. I made a slight noise as I passed my fingers over the different articles there, and, just at the moment that I knocked over a china ornament which fell into the fireplace, above the noise it made as it broke to pieces in the grate I heard a sound behind the screen which stood between the bed and the door, and, turning quickly, I was in time to see a figure come swiftly round it and disappear through the still open door. I could distinguish nothing; nevertheless, suppressing my inclination to scream, I rushed to the door and caught in the air at the figure I could no longer see; but I felt nothing.

Then I crept back into my room, shaking from head to foot, and hardly daring to move in this direction or that, for fear of encountering another dim figure. I closed the door behind me, sick with fear lest I should be shutting myself in with more unwelcome visitors: and, starting at the slight creaking that a board made here and there under my own feet, I again searched the mantle-piece for the match-box. My hands trembled so that it was a long time before I could be sure that it was not there; and then I turned and felt my way back to the table; and, after moving most of the things on it, I at last satisfied myself that it was not there either. Then I groped my way to one of the windows — I had not thought of that before—drew the curtains and pulled up the blind. The moon gave only a fitful light, being obscured every other minute by thin driving clouds, and it only served to make shadows in the room which were more fearful to me, in my nervous state, than darkness itself. I had one more search for the matches, but could not find them even now.

It was out of the question to undress by such weird moonlight, fancying dim shapes in every corner and noises behind me whichever way I turned; so I determined to conquer my fears and go down-stairs with my candle and get a light below. There were sure to be some matches in the kitchen, and I reflected that enough moonlight would come in over or through the shutters to let me see my way without making a noise.

So I groped my way down the back staircase, which I had never used before, got safely to the bottom, turned to my left, and felt for a door. The first opened into a big black cupboard where I left brooms, which I shut again quickly; the second was locked, but the key was in the door, and I softly turned it. This was indeed the kitchen; but the moment I found this out, and gave a sigh of relief, I heard on the floor a sound which I knew too well to be the rush of myriads of black beetles; and, as I would rather have faced a dozen dim human figures than have felt under my feet the "scrunch" of blackbeetle, I had to shut that door too as quickly as I had shut the other.

The only thing left for me was to feel my way back to the staircase, go down the passage at the other side of it, which led past Mr. Rayner's study, and so into the hall, where I knew the exact position of the match-box which stood on the hall table.

My only fear now was that I might meet Mr. Rayner, in the event of his not having left the house yet to go to his room. If I met him, I should have to account for my presence wandering about the house at this time of night, and I felt that I was still too much discomposed by the fright I had received for his sharp eyes not to notice my pallor and my quaking hands; and then I should have to tell him what I had seen, and there would be a search and an explanation, and I should get some one into trouble. For my fears had not gone beyond thinking that it was Sarah or one of the other servants who—perhaps wishing to give me a fright, perhaps only all but caught in the untimely enjoyment of one of my easy-chairs—anxious to escape detection, had blown out my candle, hoping to slip out in the dark unheard.

However, I got back safely to the bottom of the staircase without seeing or hearing anything, and I was creeping along the passage when I caught the first faint sound of voices. I stopped, then went on again softly, while the sounds became plainer, and I found that they proceeded from Mr. Rayner's study, the door of which I had to pass. I discovered by the thin thread of light it let out upon the passage that this door was ajar, at the same moment that I recognised Sarah's voice. She was speaking in a low sullen tone, and, as I drew nearer, I was arrested half against my will by words which seemed to apply to myself—"Against the stupid baby-face of a chit hardly out of the nursery herself. Governess indeed!"

"Is that all you have to say!" said Mr. Rayner very low, but in his coldest, most cutting tone.

"That's—that's all I have to say," said Sarah, with a choking sound in her voice.

The woman was evidently unhapp; I almost pitied her.

"Then the matter is easily settled. You can go."

"I can go! I go! Do you know what you're saying? Do you think you could replace me as easily as you can such as her?" said she, forgetting all respect due to her master, as her voice, still low, trembled with rage.

"That is my affair. You wished me to choose between the services of an unpaid governess and those of an overpaid servant. I have chosen."

"Overpaid! My services overpaid! My services can't be overpaid!" she hissed out.

"As long as you joined discretion to your undoubted good qualities, I paid you according to that estimate. Now that you let yourself be swayed beyond all bounds of prudence by trifling feelings of jealousy and spite, like a foolish girl, your value runs down to that level. You are no longer a girl, Sarah, and your position is changed in many ways since then, in most for the better. If you cannot accept the changes quietly, you had better go."

"And you would let me go—for a newcomer?" said the woman passionately.

"I cannot think of sending away any member of my household for the caprice of any other member of it, however valuable a servant she may have been——"

"May have been—may have been! My work is not over yet, and, if I don't work for you, I'll work against you," she broke out in a fury. "I'll——"

"Not so fast, not so fast," said he slowly. "You will find that up-hill work when you have to deal with me, Sarah Gooch."

He spoke in the hard tone I had heard him use once or twice before—a tone which always made me shudder. Then his voice changed suddenly to a genial, almost caressing tone.

"Now do you think you will be able to get on without me as well as I can without you?"

There was a pause. Then I heard Sarah burst into sobs and few passionate cries for pity, for forgiveness.

"Why are you so hard? How can you have the heart to talk like that about my services, as if I was too old for anything but money-bargains? That chit, that Christie girl, that you put before me, will never serve you like I've done."

"The services of a governess are not the same as those of a servant. That is enough about Miss Christie, Sarah."

"Enough and welcome about the little flirt—a creature that keeps diamonds from one man in her desk, and wears round her neck a letter from another which she kisses on the sly? Oh, I've seen her, the little—"

"Nonsense!" said Mr. Rayner, sharply. "And what if she does? It is no business of mine."

I heard him rise hastily from his chair and walk across the room; and I fled past like a hare. Trembling and panting, I found my way to the hall table, took out of the box there half-a-dozen matches, and crept guiltily, miserably up-stairs. I had listened, as if chained to the spot, to their talk, and it was only now that I had fled for fear of discovery that I reflected on what a dishonourable thing I had done.

If he had come to the door, thrown it open, and seen me cowering with parted lips against the wall within a few feet of it, how Sarah would have triumphed in the justice of her hatred of a girl who could be guilty of such meanness! And how Mr. Rayner's own opinion of me would have sunk! He would have seen how wrong he was in considering the eavesdropping governess tho superior to the devoted servant.

I cried with shame and remorse as I stumbled up the turret-stairs, shut myself in my room, and lighted my candle. I did not feel a bit frightened now; I forgot even to turn the key in the lock; this last adventure had swept away all remembrance of the previous one. When at last I began to think collectedly of what I had heard, I felt no longer any doubt, from what Sarah had said about the nature and extent of her services, that she was in reality the responsible guardian of Mrs. Rayner, and that, when she spoke of warking against her master if he sent her away, she meant to publish far and wide what he had so long and so carefully kept secret—the fact that he had a wife tottering on the verge of insanity. I did not wonder now so much as I had before at the depth of her jealousy of me. I saw how strong the woman's passions were and how deep was her devotion to her master, and I began to understand that it was hard for her to see so many little acts of consideration showered on a new comer which she, although her service had been so much longer and more painful, could not from her position expect. And I got up from the chair I had sat on, trying to forgive her, yet hoping she would go away all the same.

As I rose, I caught sight of my desk, which I suddenly saw had been moved. I might have done that myself in my search for the matches; but it flashed through my mind that Sarah had told Mr. Rayner that I kept the diamonds in my desk. But it was locked, and the keys were always in my pocket. However, I opened it and looked into the top compartment, where I kept Mr. Rayner's present. There it was in its case, looking just as usual. Then I opened the lower compartment, with the intention of reading through just once more, before I went to bed, those two notes I had had from Mr. Reade, one on that day and one on the day before, about the church-work. And the last one, the one that had come with the cigar-box on that day, was not there! A suspicion flashed through my mind which made my breath come fast—Sarah had taken it!

It was Sarah then whom I had surprised in my room that evening! She had managed by some means to open my desk, seen the pendant, and, having made a grievance against me of the fact that I had received letters from a gentleman, had taken the letter out and probably shown it to Mr. Rayner on some pretence of having "picked it up," to prove to him by the direction in a handwriting which he knew, that I was carrying on a clandestine correspondence with Mr. Laurence Reade. And I remembered that she had already taken the first note to Mr. Rayner. Well, if she had read both the notes—for they were lying together in my desk—she must have seen that they were of a very innocent kind: but how was Mr. Rayner, who had not read them, to know this? I was annoyed and disgusted beyond measure; I could have forgiven anything, even her meanness in playing spy while I looked at the note which I wore round my neck, but stealing my precious letter. I shed some more tears at the loss of it, wondering whether she would ever take the trouble to restore it, polluted as it would be by having been read by her unkind eyes.

Then I went to bed, very tired and very unhappy; and at last I fell asleep, with my hands clasping the note that Sarah could not get at, which I wore in a case round my neck.

Perhaps the excitement and agitation of the evening had caused my sleep to be lighter than usual. At any rate, I was awakened by a very slight noise indeed, so slight that I thought it must be the work of my nervous fancy; and my sleepy eyes were closing again, when I suddenly became conscious that there was a light in the room not that of the rising sun.

Fully awake now, and cold all over with this new fright, I saw by the flickering on the ceiling that the light must come from a candle behind the screen; I saw that it was being carried forward into the room, and then I closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep. My fingers were still clinging to the little case; but they were wet and clammy with horror. Was it Sarah? What was she going to do now? To put back my letter? I did not dare to look.

I lay there listening so intently that I could hear, or fancy I heard, each soft step taken by the intruder. Then they stopped; and from the effect of the flickering light through my closed eyelids I guessed that the candle was being raised to throw its light on my face. Still I had self-command enough to lie quite still and to imitate the long-drawn breathing of a sleeping person. But then my heart seemed to stand still, for I felt the light coming nearer, and I heard the faint sound of a moving figure growing plainer, until the light was flashed within a foot of my face. I could not have moved then. I was half paralysed. Then I noticed a faint sickly smell that I did not know, and a hand was laid very softly upon the bed-clothes.

Still I did not move, I had formed a sort of plan in those deadly two minutes, which seemed like two hours, when the light was coming nearer and nearer to my face. The hand crept softly up, and slipped under the bed-clothes close to my chin, till it touched my fingers clutching the little leathern case. It tried to disengage them; but my clasp on my treasure was like grim death. Then the hand was softly withdrawn. I heard the drawing of a cork, I smelt the faint smell more strongly, and a handkerchief wet with some sickening, suffocating stuff was thrown lightly over my face.

Then I started up with a shriek as loud and piercing as my lungs could give, tore the handkerchief from my face, and confronted Sarah, who drew back, her dark face livid with anger, but without uttering a sound. In her hand she held a little bottle. I tried with a spring to dash it from her grasp; but she was too quick for me, and, with a step back against the screen, she held it out of my reach. Then the screen fell down with a loud crash. My attention was distracted from the woman to it for one moment, and in that moment she made another spring at my neck. But then there was a sound outside which had as many terrors for her as her own hard voice had for me. It was Mr. Rayner, calling sharply and sternly—

"Sarah, come out here!"

She started; then her face grew sullen and defiant, and she stood like a rock before me. Again Mr. Rayner called.

"Sarah, do you hear me? Come here!"

And, as if a spell had been cast upon her which it was vain for her to fight against, she went slowly out of the room, and I was left alone.

I sprang from the bed, locked the door, and fell down against it in the dark and cold in a passion of hysterical sobs that I could not restrain. Then they died away, and I felt my limbs grow numb and stiff; but I had not power to move, and I thought I must be dying.

Then I heard a fall at the bottom of the stairs and a woman's cry, and immediately after a voice outside roused me.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

The Handshaking Art.

President Arthur is said to have suffered so much from the prevalent custom of shaking hands that he has made the subject a study and has reduced it to a fine art. This art is simple in plan and surprising in effect, but inoffensive. When the President sees a man coming at him for the usual salutation he stands impassive, with his hands at his sides, until his friend reaches him. Then the President, by a quick movement, seizes the extended hand, shakes it, and drops it before the handshaker is fairly aware what has happened. By this dexterity the President escapes having his hands wrung until the bones crack—a process which, repeated several hundred times a day is naturally painful.

President Arthur's plan of handshaking will doubtless be copied without credit by some other public men, but not generally. The most of them have larger hands than the President, and have not so much to fear a squeeze. For others the method is not cordial enough. Mr. Blaine, though he has a medium-sized hand, prevents its being squeezed by seizing his friend's hand in both his own, and is thus enabled to do what he chooses with it. President Garfield used to have the habit, also practiced by some others, of taking his friend's hand lightly, adroitly giving him a slap on the back, and then withdrawing his hand before the victim had recovered from his surprise. As no visitor ever dared to slap back, this plan seemed to work very well indeed. It indicated sufficient cordiality, saved the President's hand, and at the same time the exercise of slapping kept him in good health.

Mike Cuddihie and his wife, living not far from Denver, Colorado, had a small girl in their family adopted from the Catholic Orphan's Home, of that city. The girl recently died suddenly and mysteriously, and it was afterwards believed that her death came about from cruelties inflicted by Cuddihie and his wife. They were arrested and found guilty of murder, but a band of masked men overpowered the sheriff, took his prisoners away and hanged them both. It is said to have been the first case of a woman having been lynched in the State.

Beware of that Cough! it may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

Innocence is like polished armor; it adorns and defends.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Indolence is the rust of the mind and the inlet of every vice.

MYSTERIOUS!

The Terrible Undertow that is Sweeping Away so Many—What Well-known Canadians Have to Say.

It is an unquestionable fact that thousands of people are to-day enduring the most intense torture or are afflicted by the most unaccountable symptoms for which they can assign no reason whatever. They have frequent headaches; are strangely languid; have a ravenous appetite one day and none whatever the next, and feel dull pains in various parts of the body, but they imagine it is only a cold or some passing minor disorder. Indeed, few people realize the presence of grave and serious dangers until they are upon them. The following experiences of well-known people in the Province are timely and valuable.

Rev. William J. Henderson, pastor of the Methodist-Episcopal church of Prescott, Ontario, says: "For a number of years and until recently, I had been gradually, but steadily, declining in health. I was subject to severe pains in various parts of my body, shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and a distressing, hacking cough. I consulted physicians, one of whom informed me that I had been 'carrying too many pounds of steam.' Another stated that I was on the eve of a general constitutional 'breaking up;' another pronounced me as being badly gone in liver complaint, and feeling that the last one had hit it, I commenced a course of his treatment, without, however, any benefit. Feeling that I was going down hill very fast. I grew somewhat despondent, and finally resigned myself to an early death. At this juncture I resolved to try Warner's Safe Cure, and I may say that I felt almost immediate relief, and now I am nearly as well as I ever was in my whole life. My cough has disappeared entirely and I seldom feel any of my old symptoms. I have always been somewhat disposed to prejudice against proprietary medicines, but I feel it to be an act of justice to make this statement for the good of others."

John Evans, residing at 139 King street, London, says: For two years I have been troubled with gravel in my kidneys and have suffered untold agony. The passage of the gravel from the kidneys into the bladder threw me into paroxysms of pain that completely broke me down. Upon the recommendation of a friend I began the use of Warner's Safe Cure, which seemed to dissolve the gravel and it passed from me in the form of dust. I recommend Warner's Safe Cure to everybody who is suffering as all as I have suffered."

Mrs. M. Lemon, residing at 59 Victoria avenue, Hamilton, says: "For ten years I have suffered from female complaints and liver disease. I have consulted all the prominent doctors in Hamilton, but none were able to cure me. Six months out of every year I was laid up in bed from nervous prostration and debility, and frequently when working about the house I would faint and remain unconscious for more than half an hour. Hearing of Warner's Safe Cure, I began its use and am now in good health. All previous troubles have left me. It has worked wonders in my case and I cannot recommend it to all the ladies in the country."

Mr Chas. M. Syme, foreman in W. Smith's saw factory, St. Catherines, says: "Five years ago I began to be afflicted with most distressing troubles which increased in violence until I was compelled to remain in bed. My symptoms were terrible and I was getting worse and worse all the while. The doctors could not agree as to the nature of my disease and I finally lost all hopes of ever getting well. Learning of some cases similar to my own that had been helped by Warner's Safe Cure, I began its use and commenced to improve from the first dose, and I am happy to say that I am now as sound as a dollar and can do a day's work without it hurting me."

Doctor Samuel T. Rodley, of Chatham, says; "I have seen Warner's Safe Cure used very extensively and have heard of the most gratifying results. I am convinced that it is an unequalled medicine for disorders of the kidneys and urinary organs, and I can freely recommend it.'

Mr. A. J. McBlain, clerk of Crawford House, Windsor, says; "For several years I was afflicted with kidney difficulty and did not know what it was to be free from excruciating pains, which at times were so great that I could neither stand nor remove my clothes. At that time I was conductor on the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, and no doubt the constant jolting aggravated the disease. Noticing an advertisement of Warner's Safe Cure, I procured the medicine and from the first it acted like magic, and it has completely and permanently cured me. I cannot too highly recommend it, as I know what it has done for me."

The above statements are from men of unquestionable veracity, and such as merit the greatest consideration. No one who is suffering from any form of physical disorder can afford to neglect even the slightest symptoms, which can be so readily controlled if taken in time, and which are so dangerous if permitted to continue.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West. Toronto, Can.

If we build high, let us begin low and deep.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence.

PERCHERON BLOOD WILL TELL.—A. Stein & Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., handle 2,000 horses annually, mostly heavy draft. They say of the grade Percheron Normans: "We handle more of the Percheron-Normans than any other breed. There is more demand for them. They give the best satisfaction, no matter how little of the blood there is in the." Generally they have good feet and last better on our pavements than the Clydesdale or other breeds. Tell the farmers of the West to *keep* their Percheron-Norman mares and *breed* them. Would advise breeding to Percheron-Norman horses in preference to any other breed."—*Chicago Tribune.* Nearly 1,400 Percheron Norman horses have been imported from France and bred in their purity by M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill., who, within the past few months has purchased 390 of them from the best breeders in France, particular attention being given to pedigrees, and French records.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

COOKING MEATS.

If the steamer were used in the preparation of meat for the table we should have less that is poorly cooked, or half cooked. During the past summer we have had a great deal of mutton, which was raised and fattened on our own farm. As we eschew pork in our own family, and can buy very little beef that we can chew at all, we consider mutton our dependence for food in in the meat line. Several times the preparation of it has been commenced by persons at our table, prefaced by the remark, "I never did relish mutton before." If the *Rural* will give our method a place in its household column, it may induce those who adopt it to change their opinions in regard to this most wholesome and excellent article of diet:

Place a large steamer upon the stove with plenty of boiling water in it, and also a deep tin or earthern dish to hold the meat and receive the juices. We cook half a quarter at once. Rub each piece with salt and pepper; place it in the dish and cover tightly. From two to three hours will be required to cook it thoroughly. Keep a steady fire and try the meat with a fork after an hour or more; the time must depend on the quality of the meat and all sorts require more time than be beef to be well done.

When quite tender, remove the steamer from the stove. Have ready a dripping-pan with a little boiling water and flour to dredge the meat. Place in this the leg and other parts suitable for roasting; put in a quick oven for a half hour, basting it. Meantime the steamer should be placed where the cold will harden the tallow, which must be carefully take off. Every particle of fat may be thus removed, leaving a clear jelly, similar to that obtained from beef, and with properties peculiarly adapted to the weak digestion of invalids and aged people. One cup of this stock should be added to the gravy served with the roast, also butter and flour to thicken. The remainder makes an excellent soup with a variety of vegetables, or simply the addition of peas, meal, flour or corn-starch. The fat may be utilized for shortening, put with beef dripping; but do not allow it to wander about in the soup. George Eliot, in an article on servants, writes thus of soup making: "You desire soup but you desire it without fat. You are perhaps a genius; the world is in need of your new poem; or you are evolving a momentous theory, and the evolution of fatty acids within you is a serious impediment. An investigation showed that the cook handled the stock as a gardener would turn the soil when digging for roots: thus the particles of fat adhering to the spoon were mingled with the jellied soup beneath, she all the time stoutly affirming that there could be no fat in her soup, for she took it from under the fat. 'But there's stomachs that won't stand soup, and there's where it is,' was the lucid explanation offered."

Recettes a nos moutons:—Portions of the meat not suitable for roasting can be used—sliced up cold for breakfast and tea, with any condiment preferred, and will be found very delicate. We think with nice breakfast rolls and cooked celery it furnishes an excellent morning meal. We cook celery as we do asparagus; cut fine, boil in water till soft, then add one cup of cream and milk with a spoonful of flour, pepper and salt. We prefer it to that so highly seasoned.

Girl's Life in India—Children Doomed to Perpetual Widowhood.

The day of her marriage she is put into a palanquin, shut up tight, and carried to her husband's house. Hitherto she has been the spoiled pet of her mother; now she is to be the little slave of her mother-in-law, upon whom she is to wait, whose commands she is to implicitly obey, and who teaches her what she is to do to please her husband—what dishes he likes best and how to cook them. If the mother-in-law is kind she will let the girl go home occasionally to visit her mother.

Of her husband she sees little or nothing. She is of no more account to him than a little cat or dog would be. There is seldom or never any love between them; and no matter how cruelly she may be treated she can never complain to her husband of anything his mother may do, for he would never take his wife's part. He husband sends to her daily the portion of food that is to be cooked for her, himself, and the children. When it is prepared, she places it on one large brass platter, and it is sent to her husband's room. He eats what he wishes, and then the platter is sent back, with what is left for her and the children. They sit together on the ground and eat the remainder, having neither knives, forks, nor spoons. While she is young she is never allowed to go anywhere.

The little girls are married as young as 3 years of age, and should the boy to whom the child is married die the next day she is called a widow, and is from henceforth doomed to perpetual widowhood; she can never marry again. As a widow she must never wear any jewellery, never dress her hair, never sleep on a bed—nothing but a piece of matting spread on the hard brick floor, and sometimes, in fact, not even that between her and the cold bricks; and, no matter how cold they might be, she must have no other covering than the thin garment she has worn in the day.

She must eat but one meal a day, and that of the coarsest kind of food; and once in two weeks she must fast twenty-four hours. Then not a bit of food nor a drop of water or medicine must pass her lips, not even if she were dying. She must never sit down nor speak in the presence of her mother-in-law, unless they command her to do so. Her food must be cooked and eaten apart from the other women's. She is a disgraced, a degraded woman. She may never even look on at any of the marriage ceremonies of festivals. It would be an evil omen for her to do so. She may have been a high-caste Brahminic woman; but on her becoming a widow, any, even the lowest servant, may order her to do what they do not like to do. No woman in the house must ever speak one word of love or pity to her, for it is supposed that if a woman shows the slightest commiseration to a widow she will immediately become one herself.

It is estimated that there are 80,000 widows in India under 60 years of age.

Tasteful House-Furnishing.

Harmony of color is of the first importance in furnishing. Not that walls, carpet, curtains, chairs, etc., should be of the same color; that would make a room cold and uninviting. There should be two or three colors in a room, but these should harmonize. If one is conscious that she has no eye for color, she should consult some one of known taste before purchasing articles which, although by themselves might be desirable, would perhaps if placed with others spoil the effect of the whole, and be a disappointment to be endured for years. A carpet for instance should not be purchased without considering what the color of the paint is; and so of the sofa and chairs, if they are upholstered. A carpet is like the background of a picture, it brings into effect the whole. Styles for carpets have entirely changed within a few years. Patterns of huge bouquets of impossible flowers used to be seen almost everywhere; now a very small, set figure, so small as to look almost like a plain color at a little distance, is in much better taste. This may be enlivened by a border of bright colors. The lovely pearl and gray grounds, with vines of tracery of a darker shade, and bright borders of Persian patterns, are very desirable, and look well with almost everything. The fashion of staining floor black-walnut color for a yard or more around the walls, and having a square of bordered carpet in the centre, is gaining ground, and much liked for the pretty style and the convenience of taking it up for cleaning. It is also economical. There are now plain, ingrain carpetings, in solid colors, called "filling," which are used around these centre rugs, instead of staining the floor. We have seen parlors carpeted with dark, turquoise-blue filling, with Persian rugs over them, not in any set or regular order. The effect was very good.

A Good Sign.

A young man had declared love to a lady and asked her to be his wife. She hesitated, and he allowed her her own time to consider the matter. One evening, soon afterward, she had occasion to visit an aged relative who resided in the family of which the young man was a member. As she approached the door a sudden impulse caused her to pause. He might be at home, she thought, and she might encounter him. And seeing her there, he would probably imagine she called on purpose to see him. While she stood upon the doorstep meditating, she heard the oven door of the cook stove open, then a rustle of paper, as if it were thrown upon the table; then a firm, light step and the voice of her admirer saying in a gentle way, "Let me do it, mother." Then she knocked, and was admitted just in time to see the young man take some pies from the oven. This little circumstance aided the young lady in concluding what answer to make to the all-important question; and in married life she finds the young man an excellent husband and father.

Anecdotes of Tennyson.

Tennyson cannot say, as Byron said, "I awoke one morning and found myself famous." It was years before he was recognized as a poet by his countrymen. Even as late as 1850, when the Queen wished to make him Poet Laureate, it is said that Sir Robert Peel, then the Prime Minister, on being consulted, confessed that he had never read a line of the poet's poems. But he read "Ulysses," and then acknowledged that the new poet had the right to be England's Laureate.

The writer of the article in *Harper's Magazine*, which tells the above anecdote, also narrates several others, and among them one about a comical criticism hurled at the poet by Carlyle, when young Tennyson was poor and struggling in London for recognition.

"There he sits upon a dung-heap surrounded by innumerable dead dogs," said the dyspeptic critic with grim candor. He meant by "dead dogs" such poems as "Œnone" and other Greek versions.

When, subsequently, the poet reminded him of his harsh criticism, he gave a kind of gutlaw and answered,—

"Eh, that wasn't a very luminous description of you."

But the best compliment the poet ever received was paid him by a London rough, who met him in the street.

"You're Mr. Tennyson," said the man, holding out his hand. "Look here, sir, here am I. I've been drunk for six days out of the seven, but if you will shake me by the hand, I'll never get drunk again."

When the poet was younger than he now is, he used to wander for days in the glades and woods, or take long walks at night.

Some people once told of meeting a mysterious figure in a cloak coming out of a glade, passing straight on, and looking neither to the right nor to the lest.

"It was either a ghost, or it was Mr. Tennyson," said they.

A lady once asked a boy, who lived near the poet, if he knew Mr. Tennyson.

'He makes poets for the Queen," answered the boy, who had heard this explanation of "Poet Laureate,"

"What do you mean?" asked the amused lady.

"I don't know what they means," replied the boy, "but policeman often seen him walking about a making of 'em under the stars."

The poet's first verses were written upon a slate which his brother Charles put into his hand also giving him a subject—the flowers in the garden. The slate was brought to the older brother all covered with blank verse. "Yes you can write," said Charles, giving Alfred back the slate.

Later on, his grandfather asked him to write an elegy on his grandmother, who had recently died. When it was written, the old gentleman put ten shillings into the boy's hands, and said,—

"There, that is the first money you have ever earned by your poetry, and take my word for, it will be the last."

The grandfather was neither a "prophet, nor the son of a prophet," for the poet has earned many thousand pounds by his poetry.

Tennyson was a pains-taking writer in his early years. He allowed only matured work to go to the press. He elaborated everything. A single perfect expression often cost him much time. His fame thus came slowly, but it is sure.

DOWN IN A COAL MINE.

A large portion of the State of Illinois, like our Canadian North-west, is underlaid with a valuable seam of coal, which is tapped by mining shafts at various points throughout the State. These mineral resources contribute in no small degree to the wealth, influence and prosperity of this State, and have been an important factor in the pre-eminence of Chicago, its commercial metropolis. One of the most important of these coal centres is Braidwood, a town of about 8,000 inhabitants, invested with melancholy interest as the scene of the mining disaster of February last whereby about one hundred miners perished through the flooding of the mines. There are eighteen shafts in the vicinity of Braidwood, one of which, belonging to the

CHICAGO, WILMINGTON AND VERMILLION COAL COMPANY,

I was permitted to examine by the courtesy of Mr. T. B. Corey, the energetic superintendent of the company. The entrance to the mine is marked by an extensive mound of waste clay and stone, which have been elevated from beneath. Immediately adjoining the entrance is the engine-house, containing a large engine and six boilers. The receiving and weighing room covers the mouth of the pit, and consists of a ricketty-looking wooden building elevated above the ground. It has the appearance of a two-story barn with the lower story knocked away and the upper one supported by posts. The trucks loaded with coal are first hoisted up from the mine to this room, then run upon scales, weighed and dumped into cars which stand upon the track beneath. As the coal is being dumped it passes over a large screen which sifts out the fine coal and allows only the large blocks to run into the car.

Our equipment for making this underground exploration consisted simply of a small tin lamp, like a miniature pot, filled with sperm oil. The spout held the wick, which burned with a steady light. Everything being ready, we stepped upon the hoist and were

LOWERED ABOUT ONE HUNDRED FEET

into the mine as easily and pleasantly as in a hotel elevator. Here we found ourselves in a large dark chamber from which diverged a network of roads to the face of the mine. Selecting one of these, along which an underground cable railway was operating, we walked along it about half a mile. It was like walking in a railway tunnel. The roadway was earth, dry, smooth, level and well-beaten. The roof consisted of a solid layer of soapstone propped up by rough wooden posts about four feet long and six inches thick. Cross pieces were inserted above these posts in many places to strengthen the roof, and it was not unusual where the roof was bad to have it entirely ceiled with wooden cross pieces that it might be thoroughly secure. The sides of this tunnel road appeared to be of solid soap stone, but upon close inspection I noticed that the stone for about a foot high from the floor had been disturbed. In reality a space three feet high on each side throughout the whole mine had been originally excavated and the coal removed. This space was filled up loosely with stones cut away from the roof and with other loose matter found in the coal. Gradually the whole superincumbent strata of stone and earth settled down, exerting an enormous pressure upon the loosely filled in stone and waste, and reducing it from three feet to a layer of about one foot in thickness. The roof of the roadway, however, was prevented from settling down in the same way by the numerous props which supported it. This gave the roadway the appearance of a tunnel cut in the solid rock about six feet high and ten wide. At frequent intervals similar side roads bifurcate, leading in all directions, so that the whole mine, for a radius of about a mile on every side from the shaft, is a net work of these roads. The wall between the several roads were originally completely excavated by the removal of the coal, which was replaced by waste stone and clay. The settling down of the strata above and consequent pressure of the waste matter, give the walls their present solid appearance. We proceeded along the main road for about half a mile and then diverged into one of the by-roads, which are only four feet high, obliging us to walk in a stooping posture. We met numerous truck loads of coal, hauled along a tramway by small mules, driven by boys. Small mules are necessary for this work and they are sought for throughout the whole country. It is a weird sight to see these

UNDERGROUND COAL TRAINS

The boy with lamp stuck in his cap and hands and face black with coal, looks from a distance like a spirit from the lower regions. The mule appears in the dim light to be of leviathan proportions. The roll of the trucks upon the tramway makes a loud rumbling which resounds like the blows of the Cyclops forging underground chains. All the environments are awe inspiring and suggest the agency of the Prince of Darkness. At length we reach the face of the mine, where the miners are at work. The solid wall of black diamond glistens before us in the dark. In front of it are seated three miners, working with pick and shovel. They have made a deep horizontal incision or opening about six inches deep and several yards in length into the bottom of the coal seam. It extends about three feet into the coal, as far as the pick can reach. The layer of coal is now sufficiently undermined. The creaking and straining of the coal seam inspires the stranger with the fear that the whole roof is going to cave in. But his fears are groundless. Several heavy blows upon a wedge driven into the top of the seam where it joins the upper strata of soap stone are required to sever the coal, and it falls, scattering around in large blocks. These are then loaded into trucks and hauled to the opening by the mules. A space, fourteen feet long by about ten wide, called a room, is thus cleared away, and props are placed under to support the roof. The waste stone which may have fallen with the coal is then piled upon each side of the room, leaving a sufficient roadway clear. Another room is then begun in the same way, by undermining the coal seam and the same process repeated. Three miners generally work in each room, though sometimes two are considered sufficient, according to the difficulty of the work. In this way

THE WHOLE FACE OF THE MINE

is being constantly extended, the several parties of miners being placed at regular distances, so that the rooms run into one another. There is, in fact, instead of a series of rooms, one continuous chamber, circling the extreme edge of the mine. This chamber is, however, not a parallelogram, but a circle, all its parts being equidistant from the shaft. These underground excavations may be likened to an enormous horizontal wheel. The central chamber at the mouth of the pit is the hub of the wheel, the roads radiating from this chamber correspond to the spokes, and the series of rooms constituting one continuous chamber in which the miners are constantly at work are represented by the rim of the wheel. Along this continuous chamber is carried the pure air from without for

THE VENTILATION OF THE MINE.

Besides the opening at the mouth of the pit, there is another about a mile distant immediately above the room where the work is presently carried on and a large fan kept in constant motion at the first opening causes a suction which draws the air from the other opening down along this circular chamber and through the various roads to the mouth of the pit.

The three miners in each room mine the coal and load it into trucks. For this they are paid 75 cents per ton. They are required in addition to keep their room and roadway to first parting in order, and for this are allowed 15 cents per ton. This gives them 90 cents per ton. Eight tons are considered a good day's work for three men, giving each $2.40 per day. To prevent strikes, however, the company allows the miners in addition to the above terms forty per cent. of all excess in price which they obtain above $1.75 per ton. The miners are not kept constantly employed, however, and in summer do not average work three days in the week, so that their earnings for the year are quite moderate. About 2,000 miners are employed by this company. The trucks when loaded are hauled away by mules in successive stages, each mule hauling the coal of several rooms to the nearest shunting place. There the trucks are made up into larger trains and drawn by larger mules to the underground cable, by which they are hauled to the mouth of the pit. The trucks are then run singly upon the hoist and elevated by steam power to the weighing room above. One thousand tons per day is the output of this shaft when working to its fullest capacity. With that

TENDENCY TO COMBINATION,

which is the characteristic of this age, the various coal companies of this State have formed themselves into an association to control the production of coal. No coal is mined until it is sold. So soon as a sale is made the officials of the combination notify each of the companies comprising it of the respective quantities which each is entitled to furnish according to a fixed proportion, and the required quantity is forthwith mined by each company. No sales are made outside the combination, and each company shares every sale made. During the winter months all the miners work to their full capacity, but remain almost idle during the summer. The product is bituminous coal, which deteriorates when exposed to the atmosphere, and is therefore not moved until required for present use.

The value of the land in the vicinity of Braidwood averages one hundred dollars per acre for the coal it contains. Each company owns the land above its mine, and is liable to a fine of $1.75 per ton for all coal taken from land belonging to anyone else.

He Was No Thief.

"Gentlemen," said an Arkansaw Colonel, as he stood under the limb of a tree from which suspended a rope, "I must pretest my innocence. I did not steal the mule. I am above petty theft. I know that you all have the interest of the community at heart, and I do not blame you; but there are times when we are all liable to be too rash. If I had stolen the mule, my gilt would oppress me until I would beg to be put out of the world in the most summary way."

"The mule was found in your possession," said the leader of the mob.

"Very true, my dear sir."

"Did he jump into your lot?"

"No, sir, I conducted him to the confines of my premises.

"Did you buy the animal?"

"No, sir."

"Did you trade for him?"

"I did not."

"Then who stole him? Let down the rope, boys."

"Gentlemen, I hope you will give me a chance to explain. The mule in question was the property of one of our distinguished fellow-citizens, Major Rulesberry. Some time ago the Major and I exchanged a few words of an uncomplimentary nature. I intimated that the Major's blood would be highly satisfactory to me, and the Major said that my gore would please him mightily. Well, we separated thoroughly agreeing with each other. The next day the Major and I met. I got what is vulgarly called the drop on him, and relieved him of the top of his head. He was riding a mule at the times and when he fell off I saw that he had no longer any practical use for such an animal so I took charge of him. Now, if I had dismounted in the way he did, I should have interposed no objection to the Major taking my horse."

"I hope, sir, that you will excuse us," replied the leader of the mob. "We thought that you had stolen the mule. Your explanation is most satisfactory, and I hope you'll excuse us. Let us all take a drink."—*Arkansas Traveller.*

Electric Flannel.

A French scientific journal describes an electric curiosity which its editor has received from Dr. Claudet. The novelty is a specimen of electric flannel, which is claimed to be valuable in cases of rheumatism. The oxides of tin, copper, zinc and iron form nearly one-eighth of the flannel. A series of threads of the fabric is impregnated with these metallic oxides, and each series is alternately separated by untreated threads. The flannel thus prepared constitutes a dry pile, which has been shown by independent experiments of Messrs. Drincourt and Porterin, both reputable physicists, to disengage electricity when in contact with the body, the current becoming more marked as the flannel absorbs the moist products of perspiration.

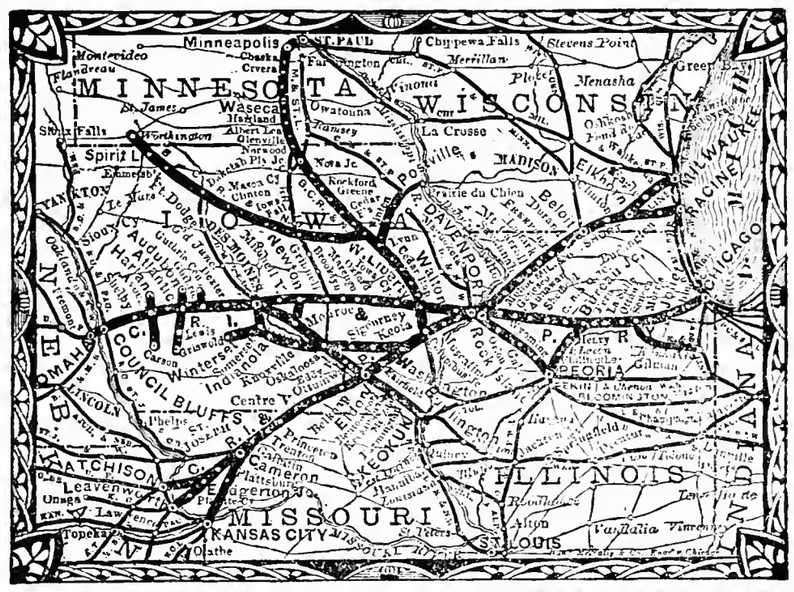
Senator Mahone seldom wears an overcoat, and in the coolest weather can be seen on the streets of Washington with his Prince Albert unbuttoned.

There are men who love only themselves; and these are men of intellect, for to love one's self alone is to hate others.

How many sighs and tears might be averted if kindness of hand, kindness of heart, and kindness of speech were general.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Calliatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE,
Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN,
Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE JAN. 31, 1884.

THE FOURTH ESTATE.

A meeting of the publishers of Grey and Dufferin will be held at the Markdale House, Markdale, at 10 o'clock a. m., on Friday the 8th February for the purpose of forming a Press Association for the above counties. We have heard from every publisher but two and expect yet to hear from them. Each have expressed their intention of being present, or otherwise abide by the decision of the majority, hence a unanimous meeting may be expected. We hope to see the ball continue to roll from county to county. We may here state that owing to Dufferin being a small county and the publishers thereof located on the line making it convenient to reach here, we took the liberty of extending to them an invitation to unite with us.

Presentation at Rosemount.

We clip the following from the Minnedosa *Tribune*. Mr. Fanning is a son of Mr. Jos. Fanning, Williamsford, who some six years ago moved to that part, was a councillor for the county of Harriston last year and was again elected by acclamation as Reeve for the same municipality. He received his first musical instructions from Mr. Wm. Ewart, of Holland, and since that time has been very successful in its pursuit, as the following testimony will show :—

A very pleasant gathering of the members and friends of the Rosemount singing school took place one evening last week. The proceedings were opened by Mr. Wellington Craig reading the following address :

To Mr. Joseph Fanning.

Dear Sir.—We the members of the Rosemount singing class.and friends,have agreed to meet you here this evening for a pleasant and friendly purpose, to offer you in the name of those who have studied under you, for the promotion of what we believe to be a true improvement of the intellect, a small token of our confidence and approval. We solicit your acceptance of these little ornaments, not as a reward for your labors, for you find that in the approbation of your own conscience, but as a memento of our appreciation of them. That fidelity to principle which is the jewel of an honest patriot's soul, has its type in these unblemished gems, and it is for this reason they have been selected by your pupils and friends as an appropriate testimonial of their esteem for a tried and trusted instructor and comrade. We know that you will prize the gift for its associations, not for its intrinsic value. It represents feelings and sentiments which time can no more charge or dim than it can impair the lustre of the diamond. Let them remind you of the high esteem in which the givers hold your character and musical talent both as a public man and teacher.

We have great pleasure in assuring you that it is a spontaneous offering of genuine attachment, and now sir please permit these young ladies to place them in your possession and express the earnest wish that you may long live to use them.

The gifts were a gold pen and pencil, Masonic pin and a pair of cuff buttons with Masonic emblems. They were presented by Miss Craig and Miss Maggie McCallum.

Mr. Fanning replied as follows :

Dear Scholars and Friends.

Being so taken by surprise I am at a loss for words to express my deep sense of gratitude and thankfulness to you for your kind expressions of esteem and regard. In continuing the singing school I am acting with a view to self-improvement as well as to benefit others, so my motives are not entirely free from selfishness. I assure you I have found it at all times a pleasure to teach as you have each and all been earnest and diligent in your studies. Dear scholars and friends I assure you these gifts shall be treasured not for their intrinsic worth or value, but as a pleasing memento of the many happy hours we have spent together. Your action to-night convinces me that I hold a high place in your esteem and affection and I trust that by proving myself worthy I may long be able to retain that enviable position, In conclusion I thank you all most sincerely and heartily for the kind sentiments you have given expression to, also for your valuable gifts, and I wish you each and all a hearty. happy, good New Year.

After the presentation several good songs were given by the following ladies and gentlemen : Miss McCallum, Miss Maggie McCallum, Messrs. R. L. Green, Jos. Fanning, D Hamilton and A. R. Fanning.

It is now expected that the Government will introduce a measure reducing letter postage from three to two cents to correspond with the present United States rates.

Correspondence.

Notice.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

MUNICIPAL CHANGES.

To Editor Standard :

We understand that John S. Black has been appointed to the office of Township Clerk. This is as it should be, all the officers of the municipality should be residents therein. I have no doubt Mr. Black will make a very good clerk. We understand that Mr. Jas. Lauder will be an aspirant for the office of assessor made vacant by Mr. Black's promotion. Mr. Lauder is an old resident, has been in the council for some years should have a good knowledge of the township and we think a very good man for the position.

Ratepayer.

A BIG LUMBER FAILURE.

The British Canadian Lumbering and Timber Co.

For some time rumor has been busy with the affairs of the British Canadian Lumber and Timber company, the offices of which are at 34 Scott street. It was stated yesterday that a receiver had been appointed, or rather that the company had assigned to the banks interested.

The company had a capital of a million, mostly Scottish money, was formed some years ago, and bought extensive limits and mills from the Cook Bros., Geo. J & H. H. It is understood that the Messrs. Cook made a good thing out of the sale. George J. Cook is president of the company, and J. S. Leckie, formerly manager of the bank of Commerce, is its financial manager. The banks mainly interested are the Toronto, Quebec and Commerce, the liabilities to which foot up close on to a million dollars, perhaps half of which is secured. The commerce is the largest creditor.

It is now alleged that the rosy statements made as to the value of the limits have not been realized, and that not only will the shareholders loose all the money that they put in it, but the ordinary creditors will not be paid, and the banks will be out a large amount.

A short time ago it was hoped that the company would pull through by each of the banks advancing $50,000 and the Scotchmen the same amount, but this appears to have been abandoned.

A reporter asked Mr. H. H. Cook last night about the matter, but he had nothing to say.—*Toronto World.*

Time to Shoot Him.

An ingenious correspondent has sent us the following. We have no key to the meaning or solution. probably our readers can find one : The Herald bearing the Standard will Advance to the Mirror but the signs of the Times therein depicted will plainly prove that the Monitor is not a perfect Chronicle of public affairs ; in fact, is better as a Review for the Advertiser. An Economist will try to curtail Free Press principles, while at the same time he will Venture to nail a second Standard to the Post.—*Mirror.*

Holland Council.

Council met at Vogan's hall, Holland Centre, on January 21st.

The reeve, John Cameron, Esq., and three councillors, viz: Jas. Galbraith, Michael Howey, and Thomas Williscroft, took their declarations of office and qualification and their seats.

Minutes of former meeting read and adopted.

Reeve appointed John Sutherland and the council John McDonald. as auditors.

Galbraith, Howey—That the account of the returning officers be paid.

Galbraith, Williscroft—That $12 be paid to S S No. 9 as taxes collected partly from section No. 5 in error.

Galbraith, Williscroft — That the reeve and deputy reeve be a committee to investigate the treasurer's security.

Williscroft, Galbraith—That the account of C. W. Rutledge and John Rutherford be paid.

Galbraith, Williscroft—That we receive applications up to next meeting of council for the office of assessor.

Galbraith. Howey — That by-law No. 1, appointing auditors, be read first, second and third times and engrossed on the minutes.

Galbraith, Howey—That we take tenders for the township printing up till next meeting of Council.

Howey, Galbraith—That the statement now sent in by the auditors be received, and that Mr. Norton receive his bonds.

Galbraith, Williscroft—That Wm. Norton receive the sum of $70 as salary for collecting.

Mr. Norton then took his declaration of qualification and office and took his seat at 8 p.m.

Howey, Williscroft—That we adjourn till the 21st Feb. 1884.

Carson Price, Clerk.

Eugenia.

The annual tea-meeting of the Methodist Church here was held on the evening of the 24th inst., and was in every respect a decided success. The tea was served in the old school house after which all repaired to the church, where the intellectual part of the entertainment took place. Mr. Carr was called to the chair, which he filled with credit. Tha singing was of an excellent character. Rev.A.Wilson, of Markdale, and Rev. Mr. German, of Manitoba, gave addresses. Proceeds $40.

Fearful Accident at Bognor.

On Saturday evening, 12th inst., a terribly painful accident happened at Bognor, and has since that time proved fatal. Mr. Wm. Luton, who was only married last Christmas day, was carrying out a boiler of boiling water. He slipped and fell backwards and the water poured into his breast and over his arms, side and back. The skin was almost stripped from the upper part of his body. Dr. Parsons, of this town, was sent for, and was soon doing all he could to allay the excruciating sufferings of the victim of the accident. Although at one time there were some grounds for hope, they proved fallacious.—Mr. Luton passed away before a week had gone by. His young wife had the keen sympathy of her many neighbors and friends in her sad and sore bereavement.—*Mirror.*

More Valuable than Ever.

We call our readers' attention to the value, usefulness and direct profit of supplying themselves this year with the *American Agriculturist*, the cheapest as well as the most valuable journal in the country. Every number contains one hundred columns of original reading matter, by the leading writers of the country, upon all topics connected with the farm, garden, or household, and nearly one hundred engravings, made specially for the American Agriculturist. The paper, now in its 43rd year, is unquestionably more valuable than ever before. Each number brings fresh evidence that no time or money is considered where the interest of the paper is at stake. Its house Plans and Improvements profusely illustrated, are worth more than any costly architectural works. Its persistent and fearless exposure of humbugs and swindling schemes, is of great value to the whole country, particularly the farming community In short it has something good and valuable for everybody. Owing to a special arrangement with the publishers we are enabled to offer the Standard and the American Agriculturist for one year and the engravings "Foes or Friends?" and "In the Meadow" for $2.10 (10 cents for packing and postage.

Canada's Great Carnival.

The great winter carnival in Montreal, 4th to 9th February, is attracting thousands upon thousands of sight-seers from all parts of the continent. The attack, defence and capture of the Ice Palace, the great skating carnival on a scale of unprecedented grandeur. the snow-shoe torchlight procession by thousands of snow-shoers, the tobogganning fete on Mount Royal, the great sleigh-drive turn-out embracing five thousand superb sleighing equipages, the living arch manned by the snow-shoers in club uniform, cheering their Excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Lansdowne, as they are drawn through the triumphal arch, all these striking and startling features of the great fete, and many others, are to be splendidly illustrated in the Carnival number of the Montreal *Star*, printed on superior paper, with full and double page colored illustrations. This special Carnaval number of the Montreal Star will be of wonderful interest to all people in all lands. It is gotten up by the best artists in this country, and will take the place of the *Canadian Illustrated News*, suspended. Ten cents, in stamps, sent to the publishers, Graham & Co., will get a copy. Newsdealers will have them for sale.

Not content with Being the Best.

Whatever may be said in regard to the propensity of the management of the great railway lines to provide for the public only what is actually demanded in the way of accommodations and comfort, can in no way apply to the management of the Chicago Rock Island and Pacific Railway, or as it is more familiarly known "The Great Rock Island Route." This line has for years been recognized as the best and most comfortable route between Chicago and Kansas City and the Southwest, and has been abundantly able on this account to successfully cope with its competitors. But not satisfied with this success and its already elegant equipment, its managers have caused to be turned out of its shops at Chicago, a magnificent line of dining cars, which go into immediate service on the Kansas City Line. These cars contain all the conveniences of well finished dining rooms, are elegant in design and finish, and models of the advanced railway art of the day. Within them meals are furnished equal to those of any first class hotel in the land, at the low rate of senty-five cents. Travelers on this line now find on its trains all the comforts and conveniences of first-class hotels. Besides the best of first and second class coaches, there are Parlor Chair Cars, (which are free to all passengers holding through first class tickets.) Pullman palace sleeping cars and dining cars.

This company's lines—all of which are equally well equipped—also extend to Council Bluffs and the West, and Minneapolis and St. Paul and the Northwest; and the deserved praise bestowed upon it by returned travelers who speak from experience, make it noted throughout the land.

We bespeak for the owners and managers of this magnificent railway ample returns for their generous provisions for the wants of the public, which is as has already been proven by the patronage extended to this line, quick to appreciate and patronize those who prove by their deeds and generous treatment that they are devoted to its comfort and welfare.

A $20 Bible Prize.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their Monthly for February, among which is the following:

We will give $20 to the person telling us which is the longest verse in the Old Testament Scriptures by February 10th, 1884. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner February 15, 1884. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the March Monthly, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address Rutledge Publishing Co., Easton, Pa.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 60	to	0 95
Barley	40	to	55
Peas	60	to	66
Oat	25	to	27
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	22	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	6 75	to	7 25
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

FLESHERTON.

Fall Wheat, $0.60 to $1.00; Spring, $0.40 to $1.00; Barley. 35c; Peas, 60c; Oats, 20c Butter, 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes.40 c; Hay, $7 .50 Pork, $7.00 to $7.25

TORONTO.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.06; Spring, $1.11 to $1.11; Barley, 62c to 69c; Oats, 37c to 38c Peas, 74c to 74c; Hogs, $7.75 to $8.00; Potatoes, per bus, 72c to $75c; Butter, dairy, 18c to 19c; eggs. 22c to 25c.

THOS. CARTER M. D.

Physician Surgeon, &c.

Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
Markdale.

NEW FIRM

The undersigned having purchased the butcher business from Mr. F. Sarjeant, beg to announce to the public that they are prepared to supply all who favor them with their patronage, with all kinds of meat, the best quality the country can afford. Hoping by fair dealing and close attention to business to merit a liberal patronage, we remain

Respectfully Yours,
SARJEANT & BURNSIDE.
Markdale.Jan.30,'84.

2,000,000

SUBSCRIBERS

Want it for 1884. The American Agriculturist to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to our Departments until the Periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 Columns of Original Reading Matter from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 Original Illustrations It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers to

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12 PIECES OF SHEET MUSIC,
In Place of the Dictionary,

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Active Canvassers Wanted.

Send two 2-cent stamps for a Sample Copy, and see what a Wonderful Paper it is now. Address

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325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION.

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
161-75 Toronto, Ont.

NOTICE.

Those indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle without further delay. Owing to the late fire I am in need of all outstanding accounts.

R. ASE

SUFFOLK BOAR.

One of the animals ever brought into this district service at Lot 6. Con 7, Euphrasia, for the year past. Terms, $1 at time of service.
171-80 D. R. EL

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to pay same to A. Turner, Markdale. He is only person in Markdale authorized to receive monies due me and to give receipts therefor.
175-77. T. S. SPROULE, M

NOTICE.

All who are indebted to the undersigned, are hereby notified to settle same either by cash or note, at once. I am obliged to make close collections owing to the recent fire.

JOHN McKEN

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House, Suitable for grocery store, or other business with dwelling above, and stable on the lot on mill street, corner lot. good business. Apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

LOGS WANTED.

The undersigned is prepared to buy, all the Baswood, Ash, Hemlock and Maple saw logs per scale, to be delivered at Davis' Mill, Main Road, for which the highest price will be given in cash. Parties bringing custom logs can get them cut either on shares or by the thousand, satisfaction guaranteed as the proprietor has engaged a first class sawyer.

EDWARD DAVIS,
Proprietor

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 17 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clear and under cultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, Ba 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13 Glenelg, 100 all bush. For terms and particulars to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale
Oct.16.1883. 17

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 18, 1, West T. & S. R., Artemesia, containing 50 acres, more or less, all cleared and under cultivation. A good bank barn, and dwelling house on the premises, also a bearing young orchard just commencing to bear situated about 2½ miles from the incorporated village of Markdale. For Terms and particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN HAZARD,
Flesherton Station

NOTICE.

As I have decided to remove my business from Markdale, all parties indebted by note or book account must settle their accounts immediately. Statement of account can be had and payment made at the Bank of Markdale.

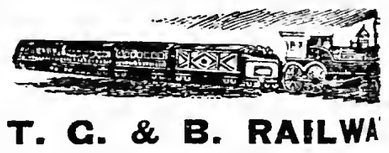
HENRY FOSTER
Markdale, Aug. 8th, 1883.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



T. C. & B. RAILWAY

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, trains will run as follows :

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH.
Read Down.			Read Up.
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.
7 30	4 25	Toronto	10 45
9 05	6 00	Cardwell Junc.	9 05
9 55	6 45	Orangeville	8 27
12 20	8 44	Mount Forest	6 30
2 25	10 15	Teeswater	5 00
11 50	8 30	Flesherton	6 43
12 06	8 45	Markdale	6 27
1 30	9 55	Owen Sound	5 15
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt. — Edmund Wragge, General Man

ALEX KA

BOOT & Sho

MAKER.

MILL STREET
MARKDALE

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toron

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clochs, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personally, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

T. McNEA has a new sign up.

JOHN RICHARDS is recovering from his late illness.

NEARLY everyone has a bad cold; even the January thaw.

PLEWES BROS. are working up a good business in gristing &c. Give them a trial.

GLENELG council meets next Monday, also Artemesia. Holland on the 21st Feb.

THE Provincial Grange of Ontario will meet in Toronto on the 19th Febuary next.

MIKE SULLIVAN is fitting up the brick block he recently purchased in this village for a hotel.

A GENUINE general January thaw commenced Wednesday morning and lasted twenty-four hours.

GREY Division Grange No. 2 will meet at Rocklyn Thursday the 7th of February, 1884, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

THE recent snow blockade between Meaford and Collingwood has been of longer duration than any since the building of the railway.

BLANK NOTES kept on hand for sale at the STANDARD office drawn both (to order) and (to bearer) bound in books of 25, 50, or 100. also unbound.

WE ACKNOWLEDGE with thanks receipt of subscription for 84 from R. H. Whitby, Orangeville, and John McNicoll Harrison, Mich.

JOHN McKENNA has opened business in the shop opposite Haskett Bro's. on Elizabeth street where he will be pleased to have all his old costomers and many new ones.

ALL parties indebted to the under signed by note or book account are hereby notified to pay the same to Lucas & Co's. Bank without further notice and save costs. W. F. Doll.

Second hand clocks in good order for sale at Brown's jewellery, Markdale, from $1 to $2 50. When bringing clocks for repairs, leave weights, ball and key at home, as it will save trouble.

THE Markdale Gymnasium Club gave an entertainment in Dundalk on Tuesday evening. The boys speak very highly of the treatment they received, especially from the Brass Band.

500 HORSES wanted at McKenna's, blacksmith shop, opposite Hasket's on Elizabeth St., Markdale, where he will attend to horse shoeing, and all other work in his line.

W. F. DOLL, has sold his Chatsworth business to Mr. Freeman of that place. Mr. D. will leave in a few day's for the Southern States where he will spend a couple of months.

BOWLER BROS completed ther seasons thrashing on Monday at J. M. Davis barn Euphrasia. They did a long seasons work and gave good satisfaction, they are but young yet and carried off the bun in this neighborhood.

SOCIAL.—A social under the auspices of the ladies of the Presbyterian Church will be held at the residence of Mr. Thos. Murray, 10th con. Glenelg on Thursday evening the 7th February, come one, come all and enjoy a sociable evening. Admission 15 cents.

LAST week's cold snap was the most severe for many years. Mr. James Struthers thermometer (11th line Euphrasia) registered 43 below zero at six o'clock on Friday morning last, and Mr. H. D. Irwin, reports 38 at his farm in Artemesia the same morning.



FOR SALE.—A pair of Colts rising two and three years respectively, apply to Andrew Irving one mile East of Markdale T. & S. Road. 176-78.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

A SECRET.—The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health. Rejuvinater Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the blood, Liver Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the palid cheek. Sold only by Smith, the barber.

JOHN McNICOLL, son of Mr. Jas. McNicoll of Artemesia is home from Harrison, Mich., for a few weeks. Now the question is asked did he come home to get a wife? whether or not we are not in a position to say. He has however taken one in the person of Miss Mary Ann Thibaudeau. Next.

REMEMBER the extensive auction sale of town lots on Saturday, 2nd in Markdale. This is a rare chance to procure a choice plot for a residence, the location is a most desirable one, the terms easy and another such chance may not be available until prices have greatly advanced.

MR. WM. MASON had just received a large and extra good stock of wood material for carriages and wagons for the coming season when the late fire consumed his shop and threw him out of business. He has since sold his stock to our enterprising townsmen Mr. D. J. Shanahan and has also accepted a situation with Mr. S.

ANOTHER AUCTIONEER.—Mr. Joseph Manarey of Euphrasia has taken out license for the County of Grey and has wielded the hammer with success at several sales, and has a number more on hand. Those who require the services of such will be promptly attended to by writing him at Harkaway P. O. or by leaving their order at this office.

WE direct the attention of our readers to the card of Dr. Carter in this paper. Having returned to Markdale where he will follow his profession, will doubtless receive a large practice. His business will be entirely seperate and independant from that of Dr. Sproule, as many have the idea he is in partnership with the latter, this notice is necessary.

RECEIVED on Jan. 28th, a fine line of castors, pickle cruets, spoons, forks, knives &c.. from the Meridan Co., who have appointed me agent here for their goods. Can sell fine lines of nickle goods, tea desert and table spoons far below general prices for these goods elsewhare. Call and see goods and get prices. W. A. Brown, jeweller, Markdale.

MR. W. B. CRYSLER, traveller for "Picturesque Canada" has recently delivered Nos. 25 and 26, and states that there will be an end to the work, there being yet fine trips to make. Last two are fully up to former parts, and when complete will make a most interesting and valuable volume. Mr. J. Howard Hunter, M. A. is the writer of Nos. 25 and 26.

THAT SNOW PLOW.—We are informed that Mr. O. Jull is that inventer of the new snow plow, and the Captain Leslie has joined him in getting up a company to manufacture them, The patent has already been secured. both in Canada and the States. Experienced railway men in Toronto, who examined the model, pronounce a favorable verdict, and there is every probability of its proving a success.—*Orangeville Advertiser.*

THE acquittal of Conductor Barber will be approved of by all just men. To have made him the scapegoat of a corporation which keeps down expenses by overworking its employees and stinting them in pay would have been a great injustice. It is upon the company that the greatest blow should fall, for when greedy monopoly causes the death of a man it should be compelled to support and educate his family.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—The ladies of the Markdale Methodist church met in the Parsonage, on the 29th inst. when the following officers were elected for 1884: President, Mrs. Mark Armstrong; Vice-President, Mrs. Casson; Treasurer, Mrs. Cornwall; Secretary, Mrs. T. Hill. Directors, Mrs. Bowes, Mrs. Hull, Mrs. McKenna and Mrs. McNea. It was decided to hold the annual Bazaar and concert on the 24th May. A social will be given soon of which due notice will be given.

AUCTION

SALE

— ON —

FRIDAY

— AND —

SATURDAY

FEB. 8 AND 9

The Undersigned will sell by Public Auction at

MARKDALE

A Large Consignment of

GENERAL :-: GOODS

The Goods will be sold

WITHOUT RESERVE

as we are giving up business.

Sale to Commence at 12 O'clock Sharp EACH DAY.

WILLIAM STEWART, Auctioneer.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WINES AND LIQUORS

CHOICE BRANDS.

Brandy in Hogsheads.
Scotch and Irish Whiskey in Qr. Casks.
Holland Gin in Qr. Casks.
Jamacia Rum in Qr. Casks.
Fine Old Port and Sherry in Qr. Casks.
Native Wine in Qr. Casks.
Five-year-old Rye Whiskey in Barrels.
White Wheat Whiskey in Barrel.
Rye and Malt Whiskey in Barrels.
Domestic Whiskey in Barrels.
Liquors in Cases.
Bottled Ale and Porter.

H. PARKER,

Druggist, - DURHAM.

JOHN MONTGOMERY

BAKERY,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS.

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169 90.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

"THE WILD TRIBES OF THE SOUDAN."

Probably one of the most interesting regions to the British public just now is that mysterious territory which bears the general name of the Soudan—a territory which stretches far across the African continent from the Red Sea, and of which the Khedive's dominions form but a very small part. There are some portions of the Soudan which have not been trodden by European feet, at least not so far as recorded. And the adventurous career of the Mahdi lends peculiar interest to the portions of the Soudan near the Nile and its tributaries. The precise whereabouts of the False Prophet is not known just now, but there is a general impression that he is bringing under subjection the independent tribes on his flanks, so that he can advance with greater safety towards Upper Egypt. In fact, the latest news suggests that the Mahdi may in a few days be before Khartoum, where the White and Blue Niles form a fork. In a book just published entitled "The Wild Tribes of the Soudan" Mr. F. L. James, M. A., gives a very readable account of sporting experiences in a part of the Soudan which few of the Canadian public have probably heard of before. For a frontispiece it has an engraved portrait of a "professional beauty" of this region, and the lady is ugliness personified, rings from nose and ears assisting in the ugly effect; but she is a fair representative of her race (the Bases), who would be certain to gain the palm for deformity of feature if there were an international competition. But these strange people are not likely to attach themselves to the Mahdi, or join in any fanatical rising, because they seem to have no religion whatever.

In his preface Mr. James apologizes for adding another to the many books on Africa, but the apology is scarcely needed, inasmuch as the last expedition of the three referred to in the title-page was made into a territory previously unexplored. The territory in question, the Base country, lies between the Egyptian Soudan proper and Abyssinia, and the Base themselves are reputed to be fierce and treacherous in their dealings with strangers. Mr. Powell (brother of Mr. Powell, the late member for Malmesbury, whose fatal balloon ascent is fresh in the public resollection) perished at their hands, together with his wife and child, some fourteen years ago. Mr. James, however, while finding these Base a very debased and brutal people—and of this he gives ample illustration at page 99—found no difficulties but such as could be met by decision, tact, and watchfulness.

At the beginning of the book Mr. James gives some amusing extracts from the replies to his advertisement for a competent medical man. One applicant stipulated for a cigar after dinner and supper, a glass of mild ale, and meals at regular hours. Another, after giving a long list of his qualifications and requirements, concluded by saying, "I am engaged in devising a series of tests to determine whether people are really dead before they are buried; and Egypt is a good country to make observations of this sort in."

Mr. James' descriptions of the country and the people are not so full as some persons would like, but he wrote the book as a story of sporting adventure and not for scientific purposes, and the "general reader" will like it all the better for its non-elaboration, especially as the numerous excellent engravings give a good idea of the country and the natives. Mr. James shrewdly points out that travelling for sport is one thing and travelling for exploration quite another, and that any attempt to combine two can only end in spoiling both. It must not, therefore, be complained if the book is so largely a record of wild beasts killed and wounded. For the benefit of all interested in such matters, we give a list of the game mentioned in the book, taken from a very copious index—antelope, ariel, buffalo (very frequently mentioned), elephants, gazelles, giraffes, guinea-fowl, hippopotami, leopards, lions, ostriches, panthers, partridges, sand-grouse, and wart hog, to say nothing of venomous snakes, and, on one occasion, a boa-constrictor. Not that Mr. James was by any means unobservant of all the points in an unexplored country which give general interest to a record of travel. There is ample evidence in the pages of his book that he and his friends did not go to the Base country merely "to shoot something." For instance, the book is accompanied by a map of the country made by Mr. W. D. James and Mr. Aylmer from daily astronomical observations. Thus, as the author says, a portion is added, however small, to the map of Africa. The map is also made a very practical one by the marking down on it of every place where water is to be found. Among other things which the travellers took out with them from England was a magic lantern furnished with slides specially chosen, which they frequently exhibited, much to the amusement and amazement of the spectators. Mr. James' hunting party comprised ten Europeans and a number of natives, the force being thus strong enough and sufficiently well equipped to ensure respect under ordinary circumstances. They left the port of Souakim, on the Red Sea, on the 15th December, 1881, and proceeded to Cassala, the capital of the fertile Eastern Soudan, and in regard to the extent of population next in importance to Khartoum, the people of the region being a mixture of Arabs and negroes. Here they were unfortunate enough to lose one of the Swiss servants from an attack of dysentery. Cassala is the centre for a number of Germans who gather wild animals for the various zoological collections of Europe and America. One of these Germans, whom Mr. James met, had spent eight winters in the Soudan, visiting Europe every summer. He had also been twenty-three times to New York selling his animals. Haikota, to the east of Cassala, is the residence of the Beni Amer chief, Sheikh Achmed Ageer, described as the best-mannered and most plausible Arab the author ever met with. This important personage called upon the travellers, and volunteered assistance to them in getting through the Bases country, sending with them a detachment of four horsemen—for a consideration of twenty-five dollars per month for each man—this being the Sheik's method of levying taxes on travellers coming within his jurisdiction. In the region of Haikota the country literally swarmed with guinea-fowl, and there were abundance of partridge, while the sportsmen often shot the telel antelope.

After some days' hunting the sporting party entered the Bases country. They came suddenly upon eight or ten Bases, who fled in terror, leaving up a baobab tree one who was appeased with presents. At Base villages the chiefs were found amenable to the influence of gifts, Manchester cotton setting their minds right. The exhibition of a magic lantern was a great success, and the portraits of the Queen and Prince of Wales were received with rapture. Following on these came pictures of the wild beasts of the country, the crowning success being the picture of a man escaping up a tree from a crocodile, which opened and shut its mouth in its attempts to get at him. Mr. James talks of another expedition to the Soudan, and in view of this we would suggest to him that a Punch and Judy show might prove even a greater hit than a magic lantern. The country abounded in large game, while the rivers swarmed with fish. An attack was made upon two members of the party while out shooting by a body of Abyssinians who had raided across the frontier. The freebooters wounded an Arab servant, spearing him in the abdomen in a frightful manner. His companions could not discover his where-abouts, and returned to camp without him, but next morning he reappeared having crawled eight miles amid awful agony only to die nearly as soon as he reched the camp. Base volunteers accompanied the travellers, and the Sheik's son, Longay was a devoted follower, cleaning the knives and otherwise making himself useful. "He often, too," says Mr. James, "induced others among his people to work for us, when without his help they would have done nothing at all. On parting from us he fairly shed tears, and altogether he was the best specimen of the completely 'untutored savage' I ever came across. "The native servants declared the Bases resembled baboons, and they rest by placing the sole of the right foot against the left knee, a practice believed to be common among tribes on the White Nile.

The Base grow durrah, the staple food of the Soudan, which contains much starch, and is considered more nourishing than wheat. They also manufacture from it a kind of sour beer, of which they drink a great deal, with the results to be expected. They carry liquids in closely-plaited baskets made from palm-leaves. Consequent on the dread inspired among their followers by the Abyssinian raiders, Mr. James and his party went westward and pitched their camp on the banks of the Settite, a tributary of the Blue Nile, where lions were "bagged in plenty, besides hippopotami, giraffes, antelopes, and such small-deer, while the river yielded fish of over 30lbs. weight. The kelb-el-bahr seems to be a fish specirlly delightful to anglers, as it is "a most sporting fish, always fighting to the last gasp. In this respect, as in its appearance, it resembles the salmon. It possesses a moveable upper jaw and frightful teeth, which fitting into one another are very suggestive of the rat-trap. The best sport was, however, with the beggar, which is exactly like the perch except in regard to the stripes, which it lacks. The author believes that it is with the milky juice of the quol-quol the Abyssinians catch fish. They throw a quantity into the water, when the fish become insensible and float on the surface; and "a drop of this juice inadvertently getting into one's eye is said to to be sufficient to cause blindness." Wart-hogs and a boa-constrictor were also "bagged." One lion shot measured nine feet two inches in length, and had a splendid mane, unusual in the Soudan. Subsequently they again passed through the country of the ugly folk and embarked for England at the fort of Massowah. This is the baldest outline of Mr. James' narrative, but it will serve to give some idea of the ground he covered, and as it was strange ground for Europeans his book will be read with special interest. The Bases get a bad name from their neighbors, but Mr. James found them very agreeable, even if not good looking. The book is very readable alike for the matter it contains and the manner in which it is presented, and it is sure to be eagerly perused, while other travellers, especially those of sporting proclivities, will be disposed to try their luck among the wild tribes of this part of the Soudan.

Hydrophobia.

The following notice respecting rabies or dog-madness (hydrophobia) has been issued by the Brown "Animal Sanitary Institution" under the Government of the University of London: This disease occurs in dogs of all ages, and may appear at any season of the year. It is recognized by a change of demeanor of the dog, which becomes dejected, morose, inclined to roam, and anxious to hide itself. The animal gnaws at wood, stones, and any refuse which it sees, snaps at imaginary objects, and becomes unusually excited by strange or sudden noises. It rubs its throat with its paws, as if striving to get rid of some object lodged there; at the same time there is a more or less abundant flow of saliva from the mouth. The animal is, moreover very easily excited, and barks with a peculiar, harsh, strange cough. The dog will attack its master, or animals of any kind; but it is most easily roused to fury by the presence of other dogs. It is feared and shunned by healthy dogs, not only when it attacks them, but when the disease is in a very early stage. There is throughout the disease no dread of water. Before the tendency to bite shows itself, the animal may be unusually affectionate to its master, licking his face and fawning upon him. In one form of the disease called "dum madness" there is paralysis of the jaw and therefore inability to bite. Precautions in cases of supposed hydrophobia:—If a dog has shown any of the symptoms of madness mentioned above, or an unusual tendency to bite other animals, it should be at once loose muzzled and securely chained up; but it is advisable that it should not be destroyed until it has been examined by some authority capable of determining whether the animal be rabid or not. Owners of dogs are warned of the danger they may incur by allowing their faces and hands (especially if scratched) to be licked by the animals, even if they show no sign of madness. All dog-bites should be immediately cleansed by suction and washing, and the wounds should be cauterized as soon as possible.—CHARLES S. ROY, M. D., Professor-Superintendent, the Brown Institution.

The weakest spot of every man is where he thinks himself the strongest.

Evolution in Buckwheat Cakes.

"Buckwheat cakes!" said a man in a downtown restaurant. "Wheat cakes!" said another man by his side. In a short time a waiter brought three broad thin disks, that were white within and a crisp brown without, to each man. In looks the cakes were exactly alike. A man with a sensitive taste could have determined after one or two trials that they did not taste alike.

"I ordered buckwheat just because the name brings up pleasant memories," said one. "Here is a case in which evolution has ruined the thing evoluted. When I was a boy my father used to carry buckwheat to mill and bring back a grayish flour. My mother mixed it up at night, and the next morning I sat down to breakfast before a heap—but no matter. We won't talk about it."

"Yes, but you said something about the evolution spoiling the thing evoluted?"

"The buckwheat flour. The buckwheat of my youth was cleaned and then ground between the stones like any other grain. Not long ago a man who wanted to make a beautiful flour to look at concluded that he could do so if he could entirely remove the shuck from the kernel of buckwheat. To do this he made a machine that consists of four serrated or corrugated rollers. Two are placed at the end of a screen over which the grain passes, and as the grain passes between them it gets a nip that breaks them up and separates about all the meat from the husks. Then the meats drop through a short screen, and the husks pass on through the second set of rollers. They are further broken up and the remaining meats are separated. The meats are ground and this white, tasteless stuff is the result."

"That was only the complaint of a man who thinks there is no times like the old times," said a flour dealer to whom the above was related. "If he wants ground husks instead of clean flour he can get it, and for less money. Few mills now grind the shucks and all togather, but the flour is to be had. If the new-process flour were not better than the old, it would not now be taking the lead.—*New York Sun.*

Living Outdoors.

The capacity of statistics to yield interesting results is observed with admiration. One statistician proved beyond doubt that more people died in bed than in any other way, and he argued from this that it was dangerous for people to go to bed. Figures recently prepared for the French government show that of eight hundred tramps who were arrested in Paris for vagrancy, twenty ranged in age from ninety to ninety-nine years. The evidence afforded by these facts in favor of sleeping under a roofless sky is rendered still more conclusive by the admission from the mouths of some of these ancient wanderers that they had not occupied beds, except when they were in jail, for more than thirty years. Years ago it was contended by men of science that the natural position of man was on all fours, and the proposition has been reproduced very lately. No doubt it is man's vanity that makes him walk on two feet instead of four. It was probably vanity also that first suggested to man that he should live indoors with an artificial covering over his head. He would be much more healthful if he spent more of his time out of doors. It is unlikely, notwithstanding the statistics which have been produced in favor of living out doors, that societies will be established for the abolition of houses. In a country like this, where people are compelled to live indoors so much in the winter season, it is not surprising that so many should suffer from colds and coughs and lung diseases.—*Toronto Telegram.*

Comfort from Old Newspapers.

Brittle "wood-pulp" newspapers are more impervious to wind currents than the thickest carpet. Three or four layers of them with the air spaces between, are as good non-conductors as a plastered wall with its minute air cracks or as an ordinary bed spread; and one or two placed between the blankets are equal to an extra quilt, to keep in the warmth of the bodies of the sleepers.

Tacked on the beams over a cellar, a few thicknesses of newspapers are equal to an extra floor or ceiling placed there, in keeping the rooms above warm. Nailed up so that they will not be wet by rain, around the horse and cattle stalls, or the chicken abodes, or any buildings occupied by animals, human or otherwise, newspapers are warmer than the outer board siding, rough or planed; and they can be renewed at pleasure at no cost, and be removed in spring for additional ventilation. In short, the judicious use of newspapers may be made to save half the fuel in well-to-do homes, and supply its lack to the poverty-stricken. We call the special attention of benevolent societies to this fact. Farmers may by using newspapers save much feed otherwise used up by the animals in keeping warm. Eggs will be far more abundant if the hens are kept warm, by lining their winter quarters with newspapers, and stock poultry go through well on half the feed otherwise required.

Don't Speculate.

There is not the slightest doubt but that the present financial crisis existing all over America is due in no small degree to the spirit of speculation that has swept over the land during the past two or three years. Legitimate business, when properly conducted, is generally attended with success, but when the attention of the merchant is attracted into the wondrous snare of speculative gambling the reverse is the case. This passion for speculation has wrought much evil in the country, and no one knows such to be the case better than he who has watched the record of business in the North-West since the advent of 1881. It matters not whether the operator devotes his attention to real estate, bank stocks or grain margins, the result is all the same. The amount of money sunk in this way every year, even in the Dominion of Canada, if it could be ascertained, would astonish every one. This it is which must, to a large extent, be held accountable for the demoralization in commercial and monetary circles that now exists.—*Winnipeg Commercial.*

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Grandma.

Daisy Dutton,
A maiden of four,
Started one day
To bring from the store
A basket of eggs,
For mamma to make
A beautiful, frosted,
Birthday Cake.
Swinging the basket
To and fro,
Skipping along,
She tripped her toe.
Quickly the basket
Flew from her hand,
Eggs all broken
Lay in the sand.
Daisy's brother,
Seeing the wreck,
Cried "Now you'll have
A whipping, I s'peck!"
"I'm not a bit
Afraid," laughed she,
"For I've a grandma
At home, you see!"

Disagreeable Habits.

Nearly all the disagreeable habits which people take up come at first from mere accident or want of thought. They might easily be dropped, but they are persisted in until they become second nature. Stop and think before you allow yourself to form them.

There are disagreeable habits of body—like scowling, winking, twisting the mouth, biting the nails, continually picking at something, twirling a key or fumbling at a chain, drumming with the fingers, screwing and twisting a chair or whatever you lay your hands on. Do not do any of these things. Learn to sit quietly—like a gentleman, I was going to say, but I am afraid girls fall into such tricks sometimes. There are worse habits than these, to be sure, but we are speaking of those little things that are only annoying when persisted in.—*Kind Words.*

Facts About Birds.

The Rev. Mr. Wood, in a recent lecture in Boston, explained the peculiar structure of the skeleton of birds, combining the greatest strength with least weight, and described the peculiar breathing apparatus, which also serves to increase the buoyancy of the bird. The air even enters the hollow bones of the limbs and wings. He related, in illustration, an anecdote of a sportsman who, desiring to put a wounded bird out of pain as speedily as possible, held its head under water for some minutes, but the creature remained as lively as ever. Upon making an examination it was found that one of the large wing feathers had been shot off, and that the bird had been breathing through the quill. The vertebræ of the neck in all mammals are alike in number. Those of birds vary from thirty in the swan to nine in the common sparrow. He gave a curious description of the methods by which birds of prey change the focus of their eyes, which, as in the case of the hawk and eagle for instance, are telescopic when looking at objects at a distance. A hawk half a mile in the air will discover a field mouse on the ground. As he rushes down to seize his prey the form of the eye is changed so as to always keep the object within the focus of vision. As compared with their bulk birds are enormous eaters, the food consumed largely going to the production of heat. Many interesting remarks in regard to the structure and use of feathers, the modifications in the physical conformation of the different species to adapt them to their widely varying modes of life, were brought out.

Robin's Slide.

Once on a time, when Robin was a little boy, it began to rain; and it kept on raining for a day and a night and another day.

"It's a genuine January thaw," said papa.

"It's a mean thaw," said Robin; "when I wanted to slide."

"There'll be enough snow left for that," said Aunt Helen.

But Robin couldn't be quite sure of it, until he tumbled out of bed the second morning and found the fields were covered with a glistening coat of ice.

"Looks like a frosted cake," cried Robin; "and there's a reg'lar pond at the foot of the hill in the pasture. I can slide right across it."

"I wouldn't," said mamma; "maybe it won't bear you. I don't want you to, Robin."

"No'm," said Robin, slowly; and he meant to remember, though he didn't believe mamma knew much about ice, anyway.

"But I can slide down the hill just the same," said he. "I'll stop before I get to the bottom."

That was just what Robin couldn't do. I don't believe he much wanted to. Whiz-z-z went the slay on to the ice, almost taking his breath away.

"Whoop!" cried he; "it *is*——"

Oh dear! At that very minute the ice cracked dreadfully, and into the water, which wasn't deep, but so cold, went Robin, sled and all.

He screamed as loud as he could, and the noise brought out mamma and Aunt Helen, and Jotham, with his rubber boots on.

Jotham was the hired man, and he waded in through the ice and water and pulled Robin out.

Robin's teeth chattered as if every one was trying to make more noise than all the others. And when he got to the house he was put straight to bed under a mountain of blankets, and dosed with ginger.

So the fun was over for that day.

"I d-don't like thaws," said Robin. "They're awful horrid."

"It wasn't the thaw that made all this trouble," said Aunt Helen, severely; "it was a little boy who didn't mind his mother."

"I—I think 'twas the sled," said Robin, faintly.

What do you think?

Where Young Snakes Go to when Swallowed by Their Mother.

About twenty-three years ago, in Beebe, Ark., I had a guinea hen sitting near my house, in the garden. One day, while hoeing in the garden, I noticed the hen flying, fluttering, and apparently fighting something. I walked, hoe in hand, carefully up to the nest. Curled up in the nest lay a blow snake, or what some call a bull snake. I carefully approached her, and when she straightened out to run, with one blow from the hoe I cut her head clean from her body. I straightened her out and was examining her, and preparing to take her length, when a young snake about six inches long, and about the size of a common lead pencil, made its appearance. I cut its head off, and others followed, until I had cut the heads off of twenty-seven. Some of them remained dead in the cavity of their mother, so that I know they did not occupy a place in the stomach. The snake had swallowed twelve guinea eggs, which I proceeded to eject by squeezing from her stomach and throat. The eggs I found came from one apartment, and the young snakes from another. This induced me to examine the head and neck which I had cut off. I discovered that there was an opening under the tongue, through which the young snakes entered the cavity in which they were found, and that that cavity was separate and distinct from the stomach where the guinea eggs were found. I took two smooth sticks, I ran one down the throat from above the tongue and the other through the opening under the tongue. Both came out, but through separate and distinct passages. Hence I say snakes do not swallow their young, but something like the opposum or kangaroo have a sack or pocket for them, which is entered through the mouth and under the tongue. Some one may want to know what was done with the guinea eggs. I answer, I put them back in the nest, and in about a week twelve young guinea chicks were hatched from them.—*Correspondence American Field.*

Engraving on Eggs.

Some time ago there was a man who stood upon the street corners and in the public squares selling egg shells upon which were engraved names, devices or flowers. The art of engraving upon eggs is connected with a curious and little known historical fact. In the month of August, 1808, at the time of the Spanish war, there was found in the patriarchal church of Lisbon an egg upon the shell of which was announced the approaching extermination of the French. This fact caused a lively fermentation in the minds of the superstitious Portugese population, and came near causing an uprising. The French commander remedied the matter very ingeniously by distributing throughout the city thousands of eggs that bore engraved upon them a contradiction of the prediction. The Portugese, greatly astonished, did not know what to think of it, but thousands of eggs giving the lie to a prediction engraved on one only, had the power of the majority. In addition, a few days afterward, posters up on all the street corners pointed out the manner in which the miracle was performed.

The mode of doing it is very simple. It consists in writing upon the egg shell with wax or varnish or simply with tallow, and then immersing the egg in some weak acid such, for example, as vinegar, dilute hydrochloric acid, or etching liquor. Wherever the varnish or wax has not protected the shell, the lime of the latter is decomposed and dissolved in the acid, and the writing or drawing remains in relief. Although this *modus operandi* presents no difficulty, a few precautions must be taken in order to be successful on a first experiment. In the first place, as the eggs that are to be engraved are usually previously blown, so that they may be preserved without alteration, it is necessary before immersing them in the acid to plug up the apertures in the extremities with a bit of beeswax; and, moreover, as the eggs are very light, they must be held at the bottom of the vessel full of acid by means of a thread fixed to a weight or wound round the extremity of a glass rod. If the acid is very dilute the operation, though it takes a little longer, gives better results. Two or three minutes usually suffice to give characters that have sufficient relief.—*Nature.*

The Soudan.

A good many people are at present puzzled over the "Soudan," of which they hear so much. They are not quite sure if it would betray an unpardonable amount of ignorance for them to confess to a general kind of unacquaintedness with what this Soudan is and how far it extends. Would it give these people—who, by the way, need not be ashamed to confess their ignorance—any kind of satisfactory information to tell them that Soudan is the name given by the Egyptians to all their dependent empire stretching from the Third Cataract for an indefinite distance towards the lakes, and from the Red Sea to the western border of the Darfur? This empire comprises much of Nubia, all Sennaar, all Kyrdofan and all Darfur. It is said to be about 1,000 miles square, or as large as India. This vast extent of a million of square miles is said to be inhabited by about 12 000,000 people, most of them Mussulmans, and many of those of exceptional ferocity, fanaticism and daring. Eventually, it seems likely, the English will have to tackle with this wild, ferocious crowd, if, at any rate, it invade Egypt, which is far from unlikely.—*London News.*

Wild Tobacco in Nevada.

In the vacant lots, ravines and favorable spots in and about Austin, Nevada, as also in all parts of the State, native wild tobacco grows profusely. It seems to acquire little or no water, but the fresh, green-looking plant grows vigorously in all its stickv juicy nastiness everywhere. It is simply a filthy weed, which few respectable animals care to browse upon. Over in Como, where I was twenty years ago, an old Missourian, who knew all about tobacco, headed down and trimmed some of the most vigorous plants, and thus succeeded in making quite a perceptibly recognized substitute for real smoking tobacco. The Piutes and Shoshones smoke it to a small extent, but they much prefer the white man's tobacco. Yet this shows very conclusively that tobacco can be raised in Nevada with the most perfect facility, if not with profit. Tobacco is said to grow in any locality where cabbages can, but in this State it certainly grows in localities where cabbages would perish from thirst or any other nutriment. Perhaps Nevada may become noted as a tobacco-producing State by -andby.

A bad man shows his bringing up when he is brought up by a policeman.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items of News from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

The Halifax City Council has adopted a resolution providing for a new paid fire department instead of the present volunteer one. The cost of the new system will be nearly $15,000.

The late Clerk of the Court of Appeals at Montreal, Comte Dutean de Granpre, was a very eccentric man, and it is said that he bought his coffin thirty years ago and has ever since had it in his possession.

The recent Cornwall fire was the most disastrous of any in that town for years. Besides the total destruction of the Commercial Hotel, eight or nine other places of business were destroyed, involving a loss of nearly $100,000.

The St. Lawrence Sugar refinery at Montreal has been destroyed by fire, with a loss of property valued at $200,000. It is said to be the heaviest loss the insurance companies have sustained in Montreal for the last five years. About 100,000 pounds of sugar and 6,000 bags of valuable material were destroyed, and 250 men thrown temporarily out of employment. The cigar box factory of Davis & Son, alongside, was also destroyed with a loss of about $6,000.

Rev. L. Mackay, missionary of the Canada Presbyterian Society to the island of Formosa, off the coast of China, reports that over 2,000 natives have thrown away their idols, and desire to worship the one true God. A chapel has been opened in one village, and in another of over two hundred inhabitants every soul wants to be a Christian, and every house is cleared of idols.

The burning of the Erskine Presbyterian church in Toronto, of which Rev. John Smith is the minister, involved a loss of nearly $30,000. There was an insurance of about $20,000. It is probable the building will be re-erected at once. The walls were of brick and part of them can be used again. The congregation now worships in a small Methodist church on Elm street.

The Canadian steamer "Spartan" of the Richelieu and Ontario Navagation Co. was wrecked near Owen Sound last summer and taken to Detroit for repairs. The charges for repairing were no less than $25,000, and besides there was a wreckage claim of $6,000 more. The company considered these charges more than the steamer was worth and she was allowed to be sold at auction by the U. S. Marshall, to satisfy the claims. The steamer was bought at $26,000 for the company.

Dr. Alpheus Todd, for many years Parliamentary Librarian of Canada, died very suddenly at his own residence, recently. He had been in his usual health and his death was attributed to the rupture of a blood vessel in his brain. He was about 65 years of age, a native of England, and a gentleman of rare ability, especially as a writer upon constitutional questions. He held office for over thirty years in connection with the parliamentary library.

UNITED STATES.

P. T. Barnum has built a roller-skating rink in Bridgeport.

A great strike of nail-workers in the Eastern States is threatened.

Snow fifteen inches deep on the level is reported from North Carolina.

New York State made a profit of nearly $40,000 out of its prisons last year.

The civic debt of Boston is $42,544,000 and that of Brooklyn, N. Y., $42,764,000.

The divorce market in New York is dearer. Last year there were 244 divorces against 200 in 1882.

Statistics of the U. S. iron and steel trade for 1883 show a slight decrease in the production compared with 1882.

Triplets, named Abraham, Isaac, and Noah Jacobs, aged 72 years, are living in Berks County, Pennsylvania.

Reports indicate serious damage by frosts to the young orange groves along the Gulf coast, as far south as Manatee, Fla.

United States Treasurer Wyman has received from New York a $1,000 note as a contribution to the conse ce fund.

The U. S. Cattle Commission recommends the appropriation of a million and a half to be used in preventing the spread of cattle diseases.

The New York *World* estimates the stealings for the year 1883, Canada not included, at $15,000,000, distributed among 148 trusted officials.

Pennsylvania is recklessly destroying her timber. Her shipments as reckoned in Williamsport, footed up at more than 400,000,000 feet last year.

The report of the New York Superintendent of State Prisons says the earnings for the year ending September were $407,061, and the expenses $397,955.

During the last four years it is stated that not less than three hundred million dollars have been spent in building new railroads and repairing old ones in the Southern States.

The output of the American coal fields last year was nearly 93,000,000 tons, at an average value to the mine owners at the pit mouth of $162,750,000; 66 per cent. was of bituminous varieties.

During 1883 there was a reduction of over $115,000,000 on the U. S. interest-bearing public debt. In a little over 18 years the nation has paid over $1,105,000,000 of it, only $86,000,000 less than half the total bonded debt on September 1, 1865.

The Board of Directors of the Zoological Society of Philadelphia have decided not to accept the gift of $50,000 offered by Mr. Joseph E. Temple, on condition that the garden should be open free to the public one day in each week.

The St. Paul *Gazette* states that the Crow Indians, numbering 800 families, with about 3,000 persons, own 6,500,00 acres of good land, worth, at $2 an acre, $6,500,000; 11,500 horses, worth, at $20 a piece, $230,000; and receive an annual allowance of $800,000 from the Government, from which it computes that they are worth $3,510 a head, making them the richest people in the world.

The steamer City of Columbus was wrecked on the coast of the Channel, near New Bedford, Massachusetts, and was wrecked with the loss of nearly one hundred persons on board. The report is that the steersman became cold, lashed his wheel and went for twenty minutes to warm himself by the smoke pipe. When he returned he found the vessel had changed her course, was among the rocks and he therefore headed towards shore, grounding the vessel in 11 feet of water, over a mile from the main land.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A Policeman's Christian Association has been formed in London.

There were only nine accidents to trains in 1882 in Great Britain by which passengers were killed.

The population of England and Wales has doubled in the past 57 years, and that of London in 41 years.

A tower nearly 100 feet is to be erected near Bolton Abbey as memorial of the late Lord Frederick Cavendish.

The latest piece of fashionable slang in London is "slumming." To "slum" is to visit poor people in poor parts of a city on missions of mercy and charity.

Richard Neusman, of Preston, England, who recently died, left to that town his entire collection of pictures, porcelain and bronzes. It is said that the pictures alone, ten years ago, were valued at between $300,000 and $350,000.

In England, Miss Emily Faithful started the first printing press for women in 1859, after great opposition, and obtained the approval of the Queen for the work, who appointed her printer and publisher in ordinary to Her Majesty.

The Crystal palace electrical exhibition held in London last year was a decided success from a financial point of view, the profits amounting to £15,000. The Paris electrical exhibition netted even a larger sum, about £16,000, which is to be devoted to the creation of a central laboratory for electricity.

Pictures of Patagonia.

The wild scenery is something wonderful, and when the sun shines on the snow-covered mountains it is indeed a pretty sight. In some of the ravines you see large drifts of snow that have been carried there by the wind, and into which I should imagine it would not be very pleasant to fall. The air here, of course, is very cold, but it is a healthy breeze, and very bracing. At one o'clock, mid-day, we reached our anchoring place for the night, as we could not make the next harbor by daylight, and in the darkness it would be impossible to enter. About two o'clock we received a visit from one of the Patagonian Indians. They came off from the shore in queer looking canoes, made out of three pieces of board—one on the bottom and one on each side. These were sewn together with fibres, and admitted considerable water. With the exception of some skins they had tied loosely around their bodies, they were devoid of clothing, and before they had been alongside many minutes, they had sold them all for some biscuits, tobacco and boxes of matches

After remaining on board about an hour, they returned to the shore, all but one being entirely naked. The exceptional one who did not return to shore in a nude state, owed it to the fact that the second steward had found on board an old bottle-green dress that had been left by some female passenger on the way out from Europe. With this the Indian was duly attired, it being tied on and around him, by the sailors, with seizings. Later on we had a visit from one or more of them, this time accompanied by a female. The skins they brought off were those of the otter. One Indian had over his shoulder what at one time had been a very valuable sealskin, but was then too old and dirty for use.

It is strange how these creatures manage to exist in this severely inclement climate, where it freezes nearly all the year round. They used no more clothing than that afforded them by nature, and their huts are nothing but a few sticks tied together, with a few skins and some leaves thrown over the top of them, and their canoes are always half full of water. The weapons used are bows, arrows, spears. They eat the flesh of the animals they kill in the chase, and sometimes they catch fish; but the principle article of food is muscles, of which there are millions around there. They have nothing in the shape of corn, wheat, or cereals of any kind, as none grow anywhere nearer than 1200 miles away. The climate is too cold for any but hardy shrubs. They will not touch liquor of any kind.

They are in appearance something like the Indians one meets in the altos in Guatemala. but are a smaller and shorter race, and very much more degenerated. I should imagine them to be the very lowest specimen of humanity existing, and only one link short in the chain to connect them with the monkey tribe, On of them. apprrently a better humored fellow than his companions, sat upon the rail and sang a song. They sit, or rather squat, as a monkey does, and this fellow at short intervals would yell out: "Ama, ama, ama," crying out quickly, and much after the monkey style. As night drew on they all went off to the shore, and we saw them no more.

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A Ceylon Coffee Eastate.

The coffee-trees were all planted in rows, each about six feet apart and stretching right away up the hillside. The tree rather resembles the laurel foliage, but it is not allowed to attain any height, being tepped down when four feet high. The coffee-tree takes three years after planting before it will yield fruit, and requires a shelter from the wind and a good soil to make it bear well. We were informed that the young plants are put out in holes eighteen inches deep and wide, which are previously filled in with good jungle mould, the greater portion of the soil of Ceylon being naturally poor. The jungle is, in the first place, felled by Singhalese contractors—this race being famed for their skill with the axe—toward the end of the year, and is generally finished and ready for burning by March. The great forest "burns" are one of the most curious sights in Ceylon. Imagine torches being applied to a hundred acres or so of felled and lopped trees which have become as dry as tinder from exposure to the burning sun. The tremendous blaze which instantly ensues, and the dense clouds of smoke forming and hanging over the scene like a pall, are something astonishing and can be seen for miles around. The following morning nothing is to be seen but cinders and charred logs, the sole remnants of former forests giants, destroyed by the ruthless hands of the enterprising planter to make room for the coffee or tea plant. The operation of planting is usually finished by the month of August if the season is favorable, but diseased and sickly plants have to be replaced by fresh ones till no vacancies are to be seen. In the second year the planter gets a very small crop called the maiden-crop, and in the third year the estate is said to be in full, when the pulping-house and other necessary buildings have to be erected. The berry, when ripe, resembles the ordinary cherry in shape and color, and appears in crimson clusters on the trees, delighting the eye of the anxious proprietor. In every berry are two beans, which are pulped out by machinery, the beans disappearing into the fermenting cistern, and the husk into the pulp pit, where it accumulates for manuring purposes. The beans are suffered to ferment for thirty-six hours, and are then drawn into the washing cistern, where they are thoroughly cleansed with spring water, whence they are carried to the "barbacue" an open space paved with cement or asphalte, where they are spread on matting, fully exposed to the rays of the sun, to dry. When the drying operation has been repeated three or four times the "parchment," as it is called, is sewn up in stout bags and despatched by bullock-carts to the nearest railway station, whence it is sent on as quickly as possible to Colombo, where it is again thoroughly dried and the parchment skinre moved by a "peeler;" it is then put up through a winnower, which takes off a delicate skin still remaining, called the "silver," and it is then called "clean coffee," which, after being separated into various sizes, is at length fit to be shipped to the market, and is usually packed in casks for the voyage.

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Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): $6.50 for $5; 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powder, 50c.; 1 box Colic Powder, 50c.; 1 box Hoof Ointment 50c.—$6.50. J. H. Whitson & Son, 24th St., N Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years, and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Splints, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swelled ankles, also quincy, sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used," For further particulars, free books, etc., write to
ELLIS SPAVIN CURE COMPANY,
50 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass.;
or 276 Fourth Avenue, New York

A FAIR OFFER.
If you will send us with this slip 25c., or 9 three cent stamps, we will mail you, post-paid, a sample package containing 100 useful articles, which are required in every house, with instructions by which you can make from $2 to $4 per day. Suitable for both sexes. This is no humbug, as the samples are well worth the money, and may be returned if not satisfactory. Show this to your friends.
JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

THE SPLENDID STEAMERS
—): OF THE :(—
WHITE STAR LINE
Are all of them without exception among the **Largest and fastest** of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers, and for **Safety, Comfort or Speed,** are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weather. The steerage accommodations are of the highest order, the ventilation perfect; and every provision has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, except on deck, the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself. For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario, or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 23 York street, Toronto.

FUN AND MYSTERY
ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS.
Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Heller's Conjuring Pack: the Mystic Oracle: Guide to Flirtation: 10 new Evening Games: Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards; the Star Puzzle; 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "13" Puzzle; 5 Beautiful Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music, 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great $5 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.
ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail postpaid. Two Packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest argain ever offered. Return this with order to void mistake.
JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

WAR IN CHINA!

France threatens China with a devastating war in consequence.

Thomas McNea

— OF THE —

Belfast House, Markdale

Has purchased a Large Stock of the

CHOICEST TEAS

In the Market, and will sell at lower prices than any in the trade.

Purchasing direct from the Refinery, his **SUGARS** cannot be excelled for quality and lowness of price.

BACON, HAMS,
CHEESE, SALMON,
LOBSTERS, SARDINES
In endless variety.
DAIRY SALT of best quality.

LIQUORS,

Of best brands and of every variety.

In short, there is nothing in the Grocery trade that cannot be supplied at the "Belfast House" by

THOMAS McNEA.

July 6, 1882.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

NATIONAL PILLS — SUGAR COATED. PURELY VEGETABLE

Highly recommended for **Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint,** or any illness arising from the **Stomach, Bowels** or **Kidneys.** They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 3 pills is a dose.

PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

FIRST CLASS

OAT MEAL

for sale at

J. W. FORD'S

FLOUR MILL.

$5 per Barrel.

THOS. MATHEWS,

HarnesS EstaBlishmenT

MARKDALE.

EVERYTHING IN OUR LINE KEPT ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

LIVERY!

IN CONNECTION.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP has removed tape worm fron 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

GREAT damage has been done in England by the late gales.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

SIXTY-EIGHT lives were lost in a colliery explosion in Wales, recently.

NATIONAL PILLS acts promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough

A FIRE in the Speaker's room at Ottawa did about $50 worth of damages.

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular sixe, fifty cents and one dollar.

ALL the members of the new Quebec Ministry are to be opposed on seeking re-election.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers, Try Lardine.

A PENITENTIARY at Stillwater, Minn. was burned last Saturday. The convicts numbering some four hundred were safely removed except one who was burned.

A RUN ON A DRUG STORE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner & Co's. Drug Store for a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a trial bottle of this great remedy free by calling at above drug store. Regular size $1.

5

FREEMANS WORM POWDERS require no other purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

WELL REWARDED.

A liberal reward will be paid to any person who will produce a case of Liver, Kidney or Stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure. Bring them along, it will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble besides. All Blood diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price only fifty cents a bottle, For sale by A. Turner & Co.

5

A MORMON ACADEMY BURNED.—The Brigham Young acadeny was burned last Monday; loss $30,000. It was a Mormon school with four hundred students. There were numerous narrow escapes.

BAD DRAINAGE.

There is nothing more productive of disease in a neighborhood than bad drainage. Open the culverts and the sluiceways and purify the locality. The obstructions in the human system may be remedied in a similar manner by Burdock Blood Bitters, which opens all the outlets of disease through the Bowels, Liver, and Kidneys.

THE Marquis of Landsdowne, Governor-General of Canada, has been appointed knight grand cross of the order of St. Michael and St. George.

A QUERY ANSWERED.

People often ask when is the best time to take a blood purifier? We answer, the best time is now. Burdock Blood Bitters does its work of purifying, regulating, and toning the system at all times and all seasons. Purity in all thing is always in order when required.

A WRONG OPINION.

Many a dollar is paid for prescriptions for some disease that never troubled the patient, and when the sole difficulty was worms, which a few of Freeman's Worm Powders would remove. These Powders are pleasant, safe, and sure, contain their own cathartic, and are adapted for children or adults.

INCENDIARY ATTEMPT.—On Tuesday morning, Mr. Scott, caretaker of the Hill Street School House, on going as usual to the building, about 7 o'clock, he found the front door open, and entering the large school room, found all the chairs piled up around a wooden post together with papers and copy books, and pieces of a broken bench. Going into the room in the dim twilight, he thought it looked strange, and struck a match, but before it burned out, the pile of materials around the post burst into a blaze, which he quickly extinguished. The incendiary, who must have entered by one of the rear windows, had made a fire in the stove, and afterwards probably placed coals in the pile around the post, and then left by the front door, unbolting it from the inside. Had the fire been set erlier, or if Mr. Scott had not entered at the opportune moment he did, the school might have been burned. It is hard to imagine what motive any one could have of such an act.—*O. S. Times.*

THE CANADA PACIFIC STEAMERS.

Where will they run from—Algoma Mills, Owen Sound or Collingwood?

It is reported that the new iron steamers of the C. P. R. for the upper lakes draw too much water (15 feet) for the harbor at Algoma Mills, and that the Canadian Pacific have had to abandon the idea of running them between that place and Port Arthur, and that instead they will be run from Owen Sound or Collingwood to Port Arthur. As soon as the Ontario and Quebec is finished to Toronto (it will be ready for freight before the opening of navigation) the Syndicate will then have a system of their own from the Atlantic to the Rocky mountains. That is over the eastern section of the Canadian Pacific railway from Montreal to Perth, the Ontario & Quebec to Toronto, the Toronto Grey & Bruce to Owen Sound steamers to Port Arthur, and the Canadian Pacific railway thence to the Rocky Mountains. Algoma Mills is near the Sault, between Owen Sound and Port Arthur, and the intention was to extend the line from Callendar thereto, and run the steamers between that place and Port Arthur. By that route none of the freight will pass through Toronto. But if the steamers are not able to enter Algoma Mills harbor the Owen Sound route via Toronto will have to be employed.

The people of the Hamilton and Nortwestern are favoring Collingwood rather than Owen Sound as the Ontario terminus of the steamers, as they say it is a better harbor. The freight would then pass through Toronto as before, but it would only go up the Toronto, Grey & Bruce until it crosses the Hamilton & Northwestern, and thereon to Collingwood. The Collingwood papers say that the superintendent of construction of the works at Algoma Mills was in Collingwood looking into the matter the other day, and that he then went on to Owen Sound, where certain im improvements are already in course of construction.

The most certain statement in regard to the matter is that the Canada Pacific railway will have a through line of their own by April from Montreal to the Rocky Mountains, and that they are pushing everything forward in that direction.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped Hands, Pimples, Tan, &c,

THE wholesale merchants of Winnipeg, Man., have formed an association for mutual protection against fraud by bankrupt retail dealers.

A WONDERFUL RESULT.

A single bottle of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup has frequently destroyed from 100 to 200 worms. It is pleasant to take—no other cathartic being required. Tape worms have also been removed by it, of 15 to 35 feet in length. It is effectual for all varities of worms afflicting both children and adults.

A GOOD INTRODUCTION.

J. Kennedy, a merchant in Dixie, about three years ago introduced Haggard' Pectoral Balsam to his customers by trying it in his own family for coughs and colds. Being pleased with results, large sales followed, and it is now the favorite remedy in the neighborhood.

OUR PATRONS who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscaiption for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the STANDARD office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*; *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *American Agriculturist*, any of the above with the STANDARD for $2.00 or singly for one $1. except the *Agriculturist* which is $1.50.

ANOTHER WITNESS,

A. Chard, of sterling, testifies to the efficacy of Haggard's Yellow Oil, which he used for a badly injured knee joint. It is the great household remedy for inflamation, pain, soarness, lameness, etc., and is used both eternally and externally with infaliable success.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

SAY!

If you want to hire a good livery rig, go to Benson.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

— IN —

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.
I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

— AT —

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 19. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 7, 1884. No. 178

Heaven.

The following is a selection from the book entitled "Mother, Home and Heaven," advertised in another column:

Oh! where shall human grief be stilled?
And joy for pain be given,
Where dwells the substance of a love
That's past the sad mutations of
A sweet voice answered—Heaven.

O heart! I said, when death shall come
And all thy cords be riven,
What lies beyond the swelling tide?
The same sweet voice to mine replied
In loving accents—Heaven.

When, where shall friendship never die
Nor parting hand be given?
My heart was filled with strange delight,
For, in that silent hush of night
I heard the answer—Heaven.

O! voyager on life's fitful sea,
By stormy blows driven;
Say, what can soothe thy aching breast,
Or give thee comfort, joy and rest?
Like Mother, Home and Heaven.

County Council.

CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.

From the Times.

Owing to an oversight, the name of Mr. J. C. Miller, one of the Deputy Reeves of Owen Sound, was omitted from the list of names of Councillors given last week.]

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

After reading of communications, By law No. 321 appointing County Auditors, was read a third time and passed.

Moved by Mr. McKenny, seconded by Mr. Thompson, That the Solicitor be requested to communicate with the Assessors of the several municipalities within the County, calling their attention to the necessity of assessing according to law at or as near true cash value as possible—this legal requirement on the part of Assessors heretofore having been very imperfectly carried out, thereby curtailing the powers of Courts of Revision in meteing out justice to appeals against assessment—*carried*.

The yeas and nays being called for on the motion, were as follows:

Yeas—Christoe, Pedlar, McNicol, Messenger, McCallum, McKenny, Campbell, Hewgill, Gilray, Caulfield, Paul, McMillan, Totten, Clark, Dunnington, Vasey, Bowes, Read, W. Lang, Gordon, Heming, McNaught, Chisholm, Frost, Miller, Thompson, McKechnie, Robertson, Breen—29.

Nays—Fawcett, McRae, Norton, V. Lang, O'Farrell, Widmenyer, McIntyre, Middleton, Rogers—9.

Mr. McKechnie, presented report No. 1 of Committee on Finance, and on motion the Council went into Committee of the Whole on the report, and it was adopted without amendment.

The report stated that theCommittee, in reference to communications from the three Riding Agricultural Associations asking a special grant of $200 for each Association to be applied for maturing a scheme for securing new seed grain, could not recommend that any grant be made in the matter; 2nd, that they recommended printing of Treasurer's annual statement of non-resident land fund for 1884, in the minutes of Council; 3rd, recommending payment of certified accounts to amount of $46.06; and 4th, recommending that Robt. Myles, Jas. Murdoch, and Hugh Reid, be paid $206, balance due them in full services as County Valuators—said Valuators having completed their labors, and handed into this Council a detailed statement of where they were laboring each day.

Moved by Mr. Miller, seconded by Mr. McRae, That the County Valuators be paid $120 for Sunday expenses, being forty Sundays, each, at $1 per day—*lost*.

Mr. Forst gave notice that at next meeting he would move that a motion passed in December session requiring Valuators' report to be printed in its entirety be varied, by limiting such publication to the parts of the report already printed in December minutes.

The Reeve of Euphrasia introduced a By law to alter the time for holding municipal nominations.

Moved by Mr. Totten, seconded by Mr. McNicol, That the motion adopting the report of the Valuators at the December session of this Council be rescended; and that it be referred back to the Committee on Finance and Assessment, to amend the same, errors having been discovered therein—*lost*.

The yeas and nays being called for on the motion, were as follows:

Yeas—Christoe, Pedlar, McNicol, Messenger, McCallum, McRae, McMillan, Cameron, Norton, Totten, Clark, Gamey, McIntyre, Middleton, Rogers, McNaught—16.

Nays—Campbell, Hewgill, Gilray, Fawcett, Caulfield, Paul, V. Lang, O'Farrell, Widmenyer, Dunnington, Vasey, Bowes, Read, W. Lang, Gordon, Heming, Chisholm, Frost, Miller, Thompson, McKechnie, Robertson, Breen, McKenny—24.

A motion to read By-law to alter time for holding municipal nominations, a second time, was lost; and a motion that it be read a second time this day six months, was carried.

The Council then adjourned till 2 o'clock on Friday.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

A communication was read from the Provincial Prisoners' Aid Association of Toronto, asking a grant to aid them in their work of helping discharged prisoners and finding them work. The communication stated that expenses for 1883 were upwards of $3,000; and also that other County Councils had made grants, which were read. A circular in reference to a centennial celebration of U. E. Loyalists was also read.

By-law No. 8 of Derby, to close up a certain road in that township, was read a first and second time.

Mr. McKechnie read report No. 2 of Finance Committee, which stated that the Committee could not recommend a grant to Ontario Rifle Association; and recommending payment of account to Breckenridge & Wilson. Report adopted.

Mr. Chisholm, as County Director of the T. G. & B. R., read his report on railway matters. He stated that matters had changed since last report—the T. G. & B. having been leased for 99 years to Ontario & Quebec Railway, which has been amalgamated with the Canada Pacific Railway, his duties as Director were almost *nil*. The present prospect was that a large portion of the trade of the Northwest and British Columbia would pass through Owen Sound, in seeking an eastren outlet. We would have a large elevator built here by the opening of navigation, and hoped to see the largest fleet on inland waters running from this port next spring; and he hoped at the June session to be able to point out to the Council the fulfilment of what he had referred to.

Dr. Christoe read report of County Property Committee stating that the communication of County Judge respecting proper office accommodation, had been duly considered; but recommended no action being taken at present—the Judge being absent holding Division Courts; and recommending payment of a number of accounts.

Mr. Hewgill read report of Education Committee, recommending that report of Inspector of South Grey be printed in minutes; 2nd, recommending payment of a number of accounts; 3rd, and recommending that account of Secretary of Board of Examiners for $100, cut down at December session to $25 and not accepted, be paid in full.

The Council went into Committee of the Whole on the report of Education Committee. On the 3rd clause, considerable discussion took place, one member contending that the Board of Examiners did not exist, and that therefore no one had power to say the Secretary should receive $100. Others contended there was just as much work now as formerly, and if the service had been rendered, they should be paid for. The County Solicitor being asked for his opinion, said the Board was as much now in force as it ever was—though examinations for non-professional certificates were held at Toronto, yet for professional certificates fo principal teaching, the Board examined the candidates; and further, the Board was appointed by By-law of the Council, and still existed as such. The clause then passed, and after striking out a clause recommending payment of an account for an advertisement inserted five years ago in a Meaford paper, the committee rose, and the report as amended was adopted.

On motion, the report of County Director of the T. G. & B. R. was adopted; also report of County Property Committee.

Mr. V. Lang read report of Printing Committee, recommending payment of account of J. Rutherford, for printing minutes of December session; also that in regard to Valuators' Report, which would probably cost $500 if printed in full, the committee recommended that on action be taken in the matter, believing that the synopsis of report as now appended to the minutes, gives all requisite information.

The Council went into Committee of the Whole on the report.—Mr. McNicol in the chair.

Dr. Christoe thought that the cost of printing the Valuators' Report in full, would not cost anything like $500—he believed it could be done for $150.

Mr. Clark said ratepayers in Keppel were very anxious to have the report—municipal men would find it very useful, as it would enable them to tell about the value of any lot; and the ratepayers wanted to know what was done by Valuators.

Mr. McKechnie moved that that part of the report about Valuators' Report not being printed be expunged; and insert, that provided the Valuators' Report can be printed entire at a cost not exceeding $250 for 1000 copies that it be printed, and tenders advertise for. He said the whole county wanted the information as to the labors of the Valuators.

Mr. Frost opposed the motion. The Valuators' book consisted of 390 pages, and if printed in its entirety would make that number of printed pages. He thought the synopsis was all that needed to be published. The clause in the report took the place of his proposed motion.

Mr. Middleton contended that if it did cost $500, it was a matter of great importance. The work of the Valuators had cost the people over $2,000, and the monetary consideration was the least. If it were printed it would remove any suspicion that the report was wrong, and would give an oppertunity to show that no injustice had been done. If it should be sealed up, the impression would be that the Valuators, instead of doing honest and fair work, have been putting up a job on the County.

Dr. Christoe demanded as a right that the work should be done at contract rates, like all reports produced at the County Board. He thought the work could be contracted, so that two or three pages of report might be put into one printed page.

The Reeve of Meaford thought it would be a useless expense to print it entire.

The Warden said the discussion was out of order. Mr. McNicol, chairman, also held that the motion passed in December and the report conflicted—that the motion should be recinded first.

Mr. Bowes was against printing report, as it might have to be gone over again.

Dr. Christoe moved an amendment that the clause in the report referring to the matter under discussion, be struck out.

The amendment was carried.

A further clause, recommending the printing of 100 copies of standing rules, was also struck out— with the understanding that the rules should first be revised.

The committee then rose.

The Warden read a communication from the County Valuators, asking that as they had finished their labors, they be discharged.

Mr. Middleton read report of Committee on Correspondence and Memorials, recommending that in answer to a circular from the secretary of the Canada Land Law Association in reference to introducing what is known as the Torrens Land system into this country, a memorial be drafted approving of it; also in reference to communication of R. W. Phipps in regard to Forest Preservation, answer be sent approving of legislation sought to be obtained, except that referring to exempting certain portions of forest land from taxation.

The Council adjourned till 8 o'clock.

FRIDAY EVENING.

The Warden read report from A. Grier, Esq., Inspector of East Grey.

On motion, report of Printing Committed as amended in Committee of the Whole, was adopted.

After some explanation in regard to the Torrens Land System, by Mr. V Lang, in which he referred to it as a system to simplify registration of titles, the report of Committee on Correspondence and Memorials was adopted, after a short discussion.

Mr. Gamey read report of committee appointed to examine into the Treasurer's securities, which gave the names of sureties to amount of $100,000, and from all information, good and sufficient security.

The Council then went into committee of the whole on By-law 322 to appoint a High School Trustee.

Mr. McRae proposed Mr. John Rutherford, and Mr. Frost proposed Mr. W. Kough as High School Trustee.

In proposing the name of Mr. Kough, Mr Frost said there had been great trouble over school matters, and reverted at some length to school affairs of late years. He spoke of sides having been taken in regard to them; and Mr. Rutherford having taken a strong stand on one side, it would be better to appoint a non-partizan man as Mr. Kough was.

Messrs. McRae, Bowes, Christoe, Read, Gamey, Chisholm, and others, spoke of the confidence the Council reposed in Mr. Rutherford, having known him for so many years, and referred to his abilities and fitness for the position; some of them saying they did not care to have anything to do with school squabbles in Owen Sound, but were determined to appoint men whom they knew were well qualified.

After two or three had spoken of supporting Mr. Kough on the ground of his not being a partizan in school matters, a vote was taken, resulting in the election of Mr. Rutherford by a good majority.

The council rose, and By-law 322 was read a third time and passed.

Moved by Mr. Chisholm, seconded by Mr. Miller, that a special committee of five members, to be named by the Warden, be appointed to revise the standing rules for the government of the Council—carried.

Moved by Mr. Middleton, seconded by Mr. Gamey, that a committee composed of the Reeves of Normanby, Durham, Meaford Artemesia, and Deputy Reeves of St. Vincent, Osprey, Egremont, Glenelg, and Holland, be appointed to examine the act for the formation and government of Police Villages; and if deemed defective to report such amendments as may appear necessary to this council at the June session—carried.

The Council adjourned till 9 o'clock Saturday morning.

SATURDAY MORNING.

The By-law to close up a certain road allowance in the Township of Derby was read a third time and passed.

Moved by Mr. Frost, seconded by Mr. Read, that the resolution passed in the December session, requiring the Valuators' Report to be printed in its entirety as an appendix to the minutes, be varied by limiting such publication to those parts of said report already published in December minutes.

Moved in amendment by Mr. Middleton, seconded by Mr. McIntyre, that the clerical error discovered in the County Valuator's Report, relating to the Township of Collingwood, which said Township was equalized at sum $60,000 less, through an error in addition, than said valuators intended, be corrected; and that the report be published in accordance with the motion passed at December session, so that the ratepayers of the County may be afforded an opportunity of enquiring into the correctness of said report, and satisfy themselves as to the value obtained for a valuation which has already cost over $2,000, provided that the same can be done at a cost not exceeding $250, and that the same be submitted for tender.

Moved in amendment to the amendment by Dr. Christoe, seconded by Mr. Pedlar, that said resolution be not varied, but that contract be given to A. R. Fawcett of Flesherton, viz: to print 1000 copies for $200—and for its completion the guarantee of the Reeve of Artemesia be accepted.

Considerable discussion took place on these motions—a good deal the same ground being gone over as on Friday afternoon—Messrs. McNicol, Christoe, Clark, Middleton, and others arguing that the Valuators' Report should be printed in full; while Messrs. Chisholm, Frost, Dunnington, McKenny, and others, contended that the synopsis already printed in connection with December minutes, gave all the information possible to be gathered from the report in detail; while Messrs. Miller, McKenny, Totten, Clark, and others, thought the more sensible way would be that it should be revised by a committee before printing.

Dr. Christoe's amendment was first put, and lost by a vote of 13 to 26.

Mr. Middleton's amendment was then put, and lost by a vote of 17 to 22.

The yeas and nays having been called for were;

Yeas—Christoe, Pedlar, McNicol, Messenger, McCallum, McRae, McMillan, Norton, Totten, Clark, O'Farrell, Gamey, McIntyre, Middleton, Rogers, McNaught, McKechnie—17.

Nays—McKenny, Campbell, Hewgill, Gilray, Fawcett, Caulfield, Paul, V. Lang, Whitmenyer, Dunnington, Vasey, Bowes, Read W. Lang, Gordon, Heming, Chisholm, Frost, Miller Thompson, Robertson, Breen—22.

Before the original motion was put, another amendment was made by Dr. Christoe, seconded by Mr. Pedlar, that the motion be not varied, but that 1000 copies of the Report be printed and given by competition to the lowest tender, providing it does not exceed $200.

The above amendment was lost on about the same division—18 to 22.

The original motion by Mr. Frost was then put and carried by 22 to 18.

Two or three other motions on the subject were made and discussed, and afterwards withdrawn.

On motion, Report No. 2 of Education Committee, recommending printing of the report of the Inspector for East Grey, was adopted.

A motion was made by Dr. Christoe seconded by Mr. Pedlar, that the Council hold only one more session in the present year.

An amendment was moved by Mr. Middleton, seconded by Mr. Thompson, to the effect that the June session be held as usual, at which time it can be seen if the third session can be despensed with. The amendment was carried.

The report of the special committee appointed to enquire into the validity of the Treasurer's securities, was adopted.

A committee of five members were appointed to revise the standing rules of the Council.

The Council adjourned to Monday 23rd June, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chaps, Chapped Hands, Pimples, Tan, &c.

"I am going to plant my foot down," said the lady of the house in wrathful tones. "What 'yer going to raise, corns?" interrogated the man of the house from behind his paper.—*Rockland Courier-Gazette.*

A WONDERFUL RESULT.

A single bottle of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup has frequently destroyed from 100 to 200 worms. It is pleasant to take—no other cathartic being required. Tape worms have also been removed by it, of 15 to 35 feet in length. It is effectual for all varities of worms affecting both children and adults.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XIII.

"Miss Christie!"

It was Mr. Rayner calling softly through the door. I did not answer or move.

"Miss Christie, my dear child, are you there? Are you conscious? Are you ill?"

And I heard the handle of the door turn; but it was locked. I raised my head from the ground, and said, in a weak quavering voice—

"I am not ill, thank you, and I am quite conscious."

"But your voice is weak¶ Are you hurt? Did that woman hurt you?" he asked anxiously.

"No, no; I am only frightened; I am not hurt. I will tell you all about it to-morrow, Mr. Rayner. I can't talk now."

"But I cannot go away and sleep, my child, till I am quite satisfied that you are all right. Put on your dressing-gown, and come out and let me see you and be sure."

But I felt that I could not leave my room again that night.

"I am really quite well, only I cannot come out to-night, Mr. Rayner. I am too much shaken with the fright; I am indeed."

"I will fetch you some brandy and-water, and put it here for you, outside the door, then."

"No, please don't; I should not dare to take it in. I feel that, if I opened the door, she might get in. If I saw her again to-night, it would kill me!" I sobbed. "Oh, please keep her away!"

I was getting hysterical again.

"She shall not come near you, child; I swear it! You are quite safe. I will lock the door at the bottom of these stairs, and come and let you out myself in the morning," he said, in a low voice.

The thought of being locked in did not reassure me much; but I thanked him and wished him good night, with a last piteous appeal to him to keep Sarah away. Then I rose from the floor, stumbled to the table, struck a match and lighted my candle, and put it by my bedside. For the first time I was afraid of the dark. And I lay awake listening, and starting at the tiny cracks the wood made, until at last, worn out, I fell asleep.

The next morning I heard Mr. Rayner unlock the door at the foot of the staircase when I had just opened mine, ready to go down. He waited for me, looking up anxiously, and seemed shocked at my appearance. I had noticed myself, as I was dressing, how white and haggard I looked, and how dull and heavy my eyes were, with black rings around them.

"You ought not to have got up at all. You should have stayed in bed and had your breakfast brought up to you."

I shuddered: I had had enough of bedside visits for a long time, and the thought of being a semi-invalid waited on by Sarah was too much for my self-command.

"Take my arm, child; you can scarcely walk. Come to breakfast; a cup of hot coffee will do you good. And, after that, you shall come into the study, and we will talk. Don't say anything about it at breakfast; it might frighten my wife."

I took his arm, for I really was not quite steady on my feet; and he led me into the dining-room, and put me into an arm chair instead of the one I usually occupied at prayers. Then Haidee, who had seen at once that there was a change in me, and given me a double kiss as consolation, rang the bell to summon the servants to prayers. I held the arms of my chair, and kept my eyes on the ground, and my lips tightly closed that I might give no sign when I saw Sarah's face again; but, when they came in, I knew without looking up that she was not there. And Jane waited at table. Had Sarah gone already? My heart leaped at the thought. At breakfast Mr. Rayner said——

"I am going to propose a holiday for to-day. Both mistress and pupil are looking very seedy, and I think a day's rest from lessons will do both good. My motives are not wholly unselfish, I am sorry to say, for I have the penny-bank accounts to do, and I want you to help me with them, Miss Christie, if you will be so kind as to spare me a couple of hours. I won't keep you longer."

I assented rather nervously. I should have a scene to go through with Mr. Rayner, and an announcement to make which would entail a lot of argument and some persuasion and resistance, which I scarcely felt equal to, shaken as I was.

"At what time will you want me, Mr. Rayner?"

"How soon after breakfast can you come?"

"May I have an hour first to finish some work I have to do? It doesn't matter, if you would rather——"

"In an hour's time I shall expect you in the study, then."

After breakfast, I went up stairs, where I found Jane doing my room. I caught her looking at me shyly, as if I had gone up in interest in her eyes. She must have heard something of the night's adventure—I wanted to know what. She prepared to leave the room when I entered.

"Never mind, Jane; don't go. You have nearly finished, I see. So you are doing the rooms this morning?"

"Yes, miss; I've got to get into the way of it, miss."

She gave a gasp, as if to continue, but stopped.

"Well?" said I, smiling, to encourage her to talk.

"You know Sarah's going away, miss."

"Is she?" said I, unable to keep my face from brightening up at the welcome words.

"Yes, miss. Oh, there has been a rumpus, and no mistake! You just should have heard her go on! But she's going, and I'm not sorry for one."

"What is she going away for?" asked I.

"Don't you know, miss?"

She spoke shyly, but was evidently prepared to disbelieve me if I said 'No.'

"I can guess; but what reason did she give you?"

"Oh, it's along of you, miss! She burst into cook and me this morning, and said as she wasn't going to stay in a house where there was such goings on. That was what she said, miss." And she paused, her shyness again getting the better of her anxiety to pour out all she had heard.

"Go on, go on. You know I asked you to tell me," said I gently.

'Well, miss, she said all kind o' things about you; but we didn't take much notice o' them, cook and me; we're used to old Sally. But then she said—she said——"

"Yes—well?"

"She said as how she went up to your room, hearing a noise, and then, as how——"

"Go on."

"Then as how—Mr. Rayner came up and — wasn't best pleased to find her there——"

"Yes—well!"

But Jane would not go on, but got very red, and fidgeted about with the cloth she was holding. And suddenly, as I watched the girl in wonder, the whole awful truth flashed upon me of the complexion Sarah had given to the story. I did not speak for a minute—I only felt a strange little fluttering pain that seemed to be round my heart—and then I said very quietly—

"I suppose she didn't tell you that she tried to steal something I wear round my neck; that, when she found she couldn't, she threw a handkerchief steeped in some drug over my face to make me unconscious, that she might get at it more easily; that it was my screams that brought Mr. Rayner up-stairs, and that he stood outside and called her till she came to him. Here, I'll show you the very handkerchief."

I had tucked it down in the corner of one of the drawers. It still smelt faintly of the stuff it had been soaked in. Little Jane's face brightened with wonder and downright honest pleasure.

"I'm that glad, miss, I could dance," said she. "She said Mr. Rayner let her fall down-stairs in the dark, and went on up without taking no notice—and she really is a good deal bruized, and serve her right. But there never is no believing Sarah. And for her to talk about goings on! Oh, my, we did laugh, cook and me!" And Jane chattered on about Sarah and her many unpleasant attributes till she had finished her work, and left the room with a bright grin of friendship.

So Sarah, after doing me another wrong worse than all the rest in circulating lies to injure my reputation, was going. But she would probably not go at once, and I felt that I could not sleep another night in the same house with her. So I turned out all my things and packed my boxes, as I had determined to do while I lay awake during the past night. I looked into my desk, and found that my note had been replaced! I would announce to Mr. Rayner my determination to go when I went to the study, and ask permission to leave that very afternoon. I was sorry to leave the Alders, Mr. Rayner, and sweet little Haidee; and there was another reason which made the thought of leaving Geldham harder still to bear. But the terrors of the night I had passed through had had an effect upon me strong enough to outweigh every other consideration; even now, by daylight, I could scarcely look around my own familiar little room without a feeling of loathing of the scene of my horrible adventure.

There was another reason of my hasty flight. Sarah was a very valuable servant, as she had insisted, and as Mr. Rayner himself had admitted. Now I was the only obstacle to her remaining, and it was really better that the one of us who could best be replaced should go; and my well-founded fears that she might, after all, be retained in any case helped to strengthen my resolution to go. I had had no salary yet, as I had not been two months at the Alders, but my uncle had given me a sovereign to be put by, in case of emergency, and now the emergency was come. So I packed my boxes, and then went down-stairs rather nervously to the study, having in my pocket the drugged handkerchief as a proof that my adventure was no fancy, as I guessed that Mr. Rayner would try to make me believe.

Mr. Rayner said "come in" when I knocked, got up, placed me in an arm-chair by the fire, and asked me to wait while he spoke to Sam. He left the room, and I cautiously made friends with his big dog, who shared the hearthrug with me. He was very gracious, and I had progressed so far as to slide down from my seat to caress him better, when I looked up and saw Sarah.

I sprang to my feet, with a scream that I could not repress, and darted to the bell

"Don't!" said she sharply. "At least, wait one moment—give me a hearing. I'll stay here—so. Mr. Rayner'll be here in a minute; he won't leave you for long," said she, in a disagreeable voice. "I can't hurt you. I didn't mean to hurt you last night; and I didn't want to steal your letter. What should I want to steal a bit of paper for? You see I know what it is. I only wanted to read it. I'm of a curious disposition, and I don't stick at much to find out what I want to know—if it's only trifles. The stuff on that handkerchief wouldn't have hurt you, only made you sleep a little sounder, so as I could take the letter. I'd have put it back. I'm sorry I frightened you. I've come to ask you to forgive me."

She said it in a dry hard tone not as if she really repented her cruel action a bit.

"No, no; I can't forgive you—at least, not yet," I said incoherently. "It wasn't only wanting to steal my letter and to stupefy me, but the way you looked at me, the cruel way—as if—as if you would have liked to kill me," I said, growing more excited as I remembered the terrible glare of her eyes when she sprang at me the second time. "I can't forget it—oh, I can't forget it! And you did something worse than that; you told the cook and Jane that Mr. Rayner was coming up to my room! Oh, that was wicked of you, for you know it wasn't true."

"That's that little tattling Jane, I know!" said Sarah vixenishly. "I never said such a thing at all; but she likes to make a story up of everything she hears. You know what a chatterbox she is, miss."

I did know it; but I did not think Jane was likely to have altered Sarah's story much. I was silent for a minute. Sarah began again in a different tone.

"You're very hard upon a poor servant, Miss Christie, and it isn't generous of you. I don't deny that I was jealous of you, and that I wanted to prove to Mr. Rayner that you had letters on the sly from a young gentleman. There now—I've made a clean breast of it! But don't it seem hard that I, who've served him and his well for nigh seven years, should have to go just at the word of a young lady who hasn't been here two months?"

"It isn't at my word, Sarah; I have nothing to do with it."

"Nothing to do with it? Can you deny that you dislike me?"

"I should never have disliked you if you had not over and over again shown that you hated me, and that it was distasteful to you even to have to serve me. And, as to your going away, I heard about it only this morning through asking Jane why she was doing my room."

I blushed as I said this; but I could not confess to Sarah that the first mention I had heard of her departure was when I was listening outside the door of this very room on the night before.

"Then you don't want me to go away?"

'It doesn't matter to me whether you go or stay, as I have packed my boxes, and am going back to London myself this very afternoon."

Sarah stared. Then she gave a disagreeable laugh.

"You won't go," said she.

"You can go up-stairs and look at my boxes," I said indignantly,

"Have you spoken to Mr. Rayner about it yet, may I ask, miss?" said she drily.

"Not yet; but I am going to tell him this morning."

"Then would you mind, before you go, miss"—she laid a peculiar emphasis on these words—"asking Mr. Rayner to let me stay? It won't matter to you, you see: but its more to me than I can tell."

And, for the first time during the interview, there was a real emotion in her voice.

"But what I might say wouldn't make any difference, Sarah," I remonstrated gently. "You overrate my importance in this household in the strangest way. My words haven't half the weight on Mr. Rayner that yours have." Sarah looked at me eagerly as I said this, but she did not seem satisfied. "That is quite right and natural, as you have been here so long and are so much older too."

She did not like my saying that, I saw, by the tightening of her thin lips; but I certainly had not meant to offend her. However, after a minute's pause, she said again—

"Then, as you won't be afraid of your words having any effect, miss, perhaps you will the less mind asking Mr. Rayner to let me stay."

I shrugged my shoulders at her strange persistency; my words would certainly make no difference, and, as I was going away, she would probably stay; so I said——

"Very well; I will ask him."

"You promise, miss?" said, she with a strange light in her eyes. "Gentlefolks like you don't break their word, I know," she went on quickly. "So, if you only say 'I promise" I shall know I can trust you, and that you bear no malice."

She must indeed be anxious to obtain what she asked when she could stoop so far as to class me with "gentlefolk."

"I promise," said I.

She might have shown a little gratitude for what she had been so eager to get, I thought; but, as soon as the words had left my lips, she drew herself up from he imploring attitude triumphantly, and, with a simple, cold "Thank you, miss," left the room.

Then I felt as if the study had suddenly grown lighter. Before long Mr. Rayner returned. I said nothing about Sarah's visit, and nothing about my own departure, until I had done the very little there was to do in settling the accounts of the penny-bank. This work had only been an excuse for giving me a holiday, because I looked ill, I felt sure; and, when it was finished Mr. Rayner sent me back to the arm-chair again and poured me out a glass of wine. I began to feel nervous about my announcement.

"Have you quite got over your cruel fright now, little woman?" said he kindly.

"As much as one can get over a thing like that," I said, in a low voice, my fingers shaking.

'One can't forget it at once, of course; but I hope that a little care and a little kindness will soon drive that unpleasant adventure right out of your head."

"If you mean your care and kindness," said I, looking up gratefully, "why, you can't give me more than you have given me already, Mr. Rayner, But there are some experiences which one can never forget except away from the scenes where they happened. And, oh, Mr. Rayner," I went on quickly, "you mustn't think me ungrateful or capricious; but I have packed my boxes, and I want to ask you to release me from my engagement and let me go back to London by this afternoon's train! For, if I had to sleep in that room another night, I should go mad!"

He came and sat by my side.

'My dear child," he said gravely, "you can't do that—for our sakes,"

"But I must—I must indeed!" I cried piteously. "You don't know, you can't tell what I suffered when I felt her arm creeping up to my throat, and thought I was going to be killed—I did indeed! And then I thought the stuff on the handkerchief was poison. She says it is only something to make you sleep. Is it true, Mr. Rayuer! Here is the handkerchief." And I pulled it from my pocket and gave it to him.

"Quite true," said he: but I saw him frown. "It is chloroform, which she got out of my medicine-chest; I missed the bottle this morning. No, that wouldn't have hurt you child; I don't suppose for a moment she meant to hurt you. But it was a cruel trick, all the same. Do you know"—and he looked at me searchingly—"what she did it for?"

'Oh, yes, she told me! She wanted to get a letter—from a — a friend, which I wore round my neck." I felt myself blushing violently, knowing from what I had overheard Sarah say to him on the previous night that he knew all about that foolish pendant. "She wanted to read it, and she couldn't get it without stupefying me, because I was holding it. But I have forgiven her, and promised I would ask you to let her stay. I told her it wouldn't matter what I said; but she made me promise."

"And what made you think what you said wouldn't matter?" asked he gently.

"There is no reason why it should," said I. "But I couldn't have promised to ask you to let her stay if I had not been going away myself. Mr. Rayner, you must let me go."

"I will let you go if you wish it, though he Alders would seem more like a tomb than ever without you, child, now, that we have got used to seeing your pretty little face and hearing your sweet little voice about the place," said he sadly, almost tenderly; and the tears came to my eyes. "But you cannot go to-day. Think what people would say of us if it got rumoured about that our child's governess was so cruelly treated under our roof that she went away without a day's warning; for every one counts upon you at the school-treat, and I believe that our young friend Laurence—don't blush, child—would go off his head, and accuse us of murdering you outright, if he were to hear you were gone. And you would find it difficult, believe me, child, to get another situation, if you left your first so quickly, no matter for what reason. No; you shall have a different room, or Jane shall sleep in your room for a week or so, until your very natural nervousness has gone off; and then, if, at the end of the three months, you still wish to go, why, we won't keep you, child, though I think some of us will never get over it if you leave us too suddenly."

He spoke so sweetly, so kindly, and yet with such authority of superior wisdom, that I had to give way. Then, bound by my promise, I had even to ask again that Sarah should stay, and he agreed that she should at once; and then I, not at all elated at the success of my intercession, begged him to let Jane do as much as possible for me just at first.

But later in the day it was not pleasant to see Sarah's acid smile as she said, when she heard I was going to stay—

"I told you, miss."

And when I said to her, "I kept my promise, and asked Mr. Rayner for you to stay, Sarah," she answered, "Then I am to stay, of course, miss?" in the same tone. And I was reluctantly obliged to admit that she was.

And, as I looked at her face, which could never seem to me again to look anything but evil, a sudden horror seized me at the thought that I had pledged myself to stay for five whole weeks more in the same house with this woman.

CHAPTER XIV.

I took advantage of the rest of my day's holiday to work very hard at the text I was doing for the church. I thought that Mr. Reade might call for it that day, but he did not. And the next day, which was Thursday, I finished it, and rolled it up in paper ready for sending away; but still he did not come to fetch it. Haidee and I did not go out far that morning—a long walk tired her now; but in the afternoon, when lessons were over, I sauntered out into the garden, with a book in my hand, and went to my "nest," which I had neglected to visit on the day before—a most unusual occurrence; but Mr. Rayner had forbidden me to go outside the house on that day, as I was rather feverish from the effects of the preceding night's excitement.

I found Mona sitting among the reeds close to the pond, not far from my "nest," crooning to herself and playing with some sticks and bits of paper. At sight of me she slid along the bank and let herself down into the mud below, as if to hide from me. When the child suddenly disappeared from my sight like that, I felt frightened lest she should fall into the water, or sink into the soft slime at the edge which she had chosen to retire into, and not be able to climb the slippery bank again. So I walked daintily through the reedy swamp which was her favorite haunt, and looked over the bank. She was busily burying in the mud, with the help of two little sticks the bits of paper she had been playing with; and, when I bent down to speak to her, she threw herself upon her back, with her head almost in the water, and began to scream and kick. This uncalled-for demonstration made me think that she knew she was in mischief; and, leaving her for a moment to enjoy herself in her own way, I stooped and picked up one or two of the pieces of paper which formed her toys. There was writing on them in a hand I knew, and I had not made out a dozen words before I was sure that Mona had somehow got hold of a note from Mr. Laurence Reade to me.

Down I jumped in a moment, caring no more for the mud, into which I sank to my ankles, than Mona herself. I dug up the bits she had buried, and took from her very gently those she was still clutching, though my fingers tingled to slap her. I hope it was not revenge that made me carry her indoors to be washed. Then I searched the ground where I had found her, and discovered more little bits, and under the seat of my "nest" a torn envelope addressed to "Miss Christie." I ran in, and up to my room, with my mangled treasure, carefully cleaned the fragments, and, after much labor, at last fitted them into a pretty coherent whole. The note ran, as well as I could make out—

"Dear Miss Christie,—I am so anxious about you that I must write. Is it true that"—here there was a piece missing—"an accident, that you are ill, hurt? If you are safe and well, you will pass the park to-morrow, that I may see you and know that you"—another piece missing. "I shall put this on the seat near the pond, where I know you go every evening.

Yours very sincerely,

"LAURENCE READE."

It was dated "Wednesday," and this was Thursday afternoon; so that it was this morning's walk that he had meant. Oh if I had only come out here last night and found the letter! I would go past the park to-morrow; but perhaps it would be too late, and he would not expect me then—he would think I was too ill to come out.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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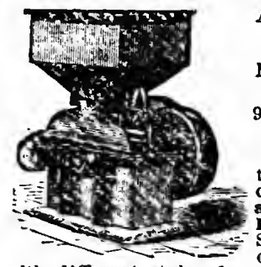
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FOR THE LADIES.

Seal Skins.

The Philadelphia *Times* says that the best seal skins come from the Antarctic waters, principally from the Shetland Islands. New York receives the bulk of American skins, which are shipped to various ports. London is the great centre of the fur trade of the world. In our own country the sea bear of the north has the most valuable skin. Since 1862 over 500,000 have been killed on Behring Island alone. In 1867 there were 27,500 sea bears killed; in 1871 there was a very large decrease, only 3,614 being killed. There were 26,960 killed in 1876, and in 1880 the number killed was 48,504, a large increase. Sea-otter fur is about as expensive as any, and some 48,000 skins are used yearly. Over 100,000 martin or Russia-sable skins are annually used. Only about 2,000 silver foxes are caught every year, and about 6,500 blue foxes. Other fox skins are used more or less. About 600 tiger skins are used yearly, over 11,000 wild cat skins, and a very large trade is being carried on in house cat skins; about 35,000 skunk and 42,000 monkey skins are used annually. The trade in ermine skins is falling off, as is also the trade in chinchilla. About 3,000,000 South American nutrias are killed every year, and a very large business is being carried on in muskrat skins; about 15,000 each of American bear and buffalo skins were used last year. There are also used each year about 3,000,000 lamb, 5,000,000 rabbit, 6,000,000 squirrel, and 620,000 fitch skins; also 195,000 European hamster, and nearly 1,000,000 European and Asiatic hares.

Washing Requisites.

The first great requisite toward beauty is absolute cleanliness. This can never be attained without the pleantiful use of pure, soft water and good soap. Nothing keeps the hands in so good condition as rain-water or distilled water; but as these are often unattainable, the next best must be made use of. A bottle of ammonia and a box of powdered borax are indispensable toilet articles. A few drops of one or a tiny bit of the other in the hardest water will make it soft and pleasant to the touch. Neither very hot nor very cold water should be used; tepid water softens and cleanses better than either. Extremes and sudden changes in temperature should be avoided also. Fine white sand—which may be dried and used again and again—poured into the basin and used with the water, will be found very efficacious in smoothing rough places and in removing certain stains which have not become too deeply settled into the pores.

For whitening the hands there are various preparations which may be used without harm. Glycerine, vaseline, cold cream, or mutton tallow, well rubbed in, with a pair of old gloves worn over night, will do much to soften and whiten. The white of an egg, with a gram of alum dissolved in it, spread on the hands and wrapped in old linen over night, will, as the chroniclers of Queen Anne's time say, make even soft and flabby hands firm and clear-looking. Oatmeal and cornmeal, both dry and moist, may be used with good effect. The roughest and ugliest pair of hands may be made smooth and soft, if not white, in one month, if the owner will but see to it that they are well washed in warm water every night, and rubbed with whichever of the simple preparations mentioned agrees with the skin—one or two applications will discover that—and then inclosed within a pair of gloves, from which the ends of the fingers have been cut.

Now that we have the hands shapely, soft, and white, let us turn our attention to the nails. The modus operandi of the professional manicure is as follows: The finger tips are put to soak in delicately colored finger bowls half full of tepid water, slightly scented with perfume. After twenty minutes of patient waiting the operator taks one hand, and, with an ivory blade, or dull pointed stick, pushes back the cuticle from the half moon, which in most cases is scarcely yet quite covered. This is often attended with considerable pain, or at least discomfort; in stubborn cases some manicures use acid, but this is not desirable, as it makes the finger very sensitive for days. When the flesh is well loosened all the superfluous part is cut away with a tiny pair of scissors, made expressly for the purpose. The nails are then trimmed to their proper length. Pointed French ones are considered the finest, but people of the best taste prefer the oval shaped nail, a little longer than the shape of the finger, gives a finish to the finger that the pointed ones do not; however, that is a matter of individual taste, but no matter what the shape, the nails are left to grow quite long.

Next comes filing, a chamois polisher and powder are used until they shine beautifully; then comes a thorough washing and brushing in tepid water, and again are they polished with the attendant's bare hand, the delicate woman hand giving a higher degree of polish on finger nails as well as on wool. This process consumes about an hour, and is rather enjoyable. Many people pay a stated sum quarterly and go to the manicure twice a week, but this is not at all necessary; after they are once well attended to a few minutes care and attention daily will keep the nails in good order. Every time the hands are washed the flesh should be carefully pushed back with the towel; this will keep it loose and in good shape, and two minutes' rubbing will give them a good polish.

Marriages in Mexico.

Marriages are arranged here much the same as they are in Europe and the United States. The gentleman sometimes manages to get introduced into the family, and is acknowledged the "novio" of the young lady by the father and mother, even before there is any formal engagement; but it is rather difficult to visit with assiduity a Mexican house until after the engagement, and even then the visits are paid in the presence of the entire family. It is generally a person of influence who acts as an ambassador in asking the hand of the young lady. Engagements are of long duration in Mexico, and very often come to nothing. First, the civil marriage takes place, which is followed by a breakfast, dinner or ball at the house of the novia, and a few days afterward the religious ceremony is performed, to which a great number of persons are invited, and at which the ladies attend dressed entirely in black, with a handsome silk, satin or velvet toilet, and a black lace mantilla. To dress in black at a wedding in another country would be considered a bad omen, but here it is considered quite the thing. There are no bridesmaids here; only one "madrina," who may be married or single, but who is generally married, and a "padrino." The number of witnesses required is three, and the bride is given away, as in the United States. In Mexico the regular white wedding dress with orange flowers is always worn, and the bridegroom has to provide it, as also a number of other handsome dresses, jewels, etc. Immediately after the ceremony the newly-married couple, go to a photograph gallery and have their photographs taken in their bridal attire. Marriages take place here very early in the morning, and always in church, as it is not permitted to perform the nuptial ceremony in the house. A breakfast is given by the family of the bride, and afterward the bride and bridegroom leave for some estate, or for their own house, which is prepared some time before. The outfit is sometimes provided entirely by the bridegroom, but generally the family give the underclothes and some of the simple dresses.

A Chapter on Pies.

As there are two sides to every question I wish to say a few words for the much slandered pie. Perhaps the condemnation so severely passed on this common article of food refers to those which are unskillfully made; but in my opinion (and I have had long experience in planning for the ever-recurring three meals a day for a family) nothing give the housekeeper more satisfaction than good pies which can be easily and quickly made at any time. She may then welcome the unexpected visitor without being troubled with the first anxious thought, "What shall I have for dinner?"

For dessert what is nicer than a green-apple pie made of tart, mellow apples and flavored with cinnamon or lemon peel? I never thought pies unwholesome either. I know people who have eaten them in moderation for three score years, whose health compares very favorably with that of many people of half their age who live and diet scientifically and do everything by rule. It is my custom late in the autumn, or after cold weather has fairly come on, to prepare mince meat for the coming season by boiling several pounds of lean, fresh beef; when cold it is chopped and seasoned with cinnamon, cloves allspice and salt, and so forth. Chopped raisins are added in such quantities as one feels like using.

It is sweetened with part sugar, part molasses. Apples are chopped and added last—about twice the bulk of the other materials. If they are insipid in flavor, two or three teacups of vinegar will "help it," then water enough to make all moist enough for pies. A piece of butter does no harm. This is then placed on the stove in a proper dish, and cooked until the apples are done, or nearly so. Dried currants, cherries, or raspberries stewed, add both to the color and flavor if they are at hand.

This may be packed while hot in small stone jars and put away in a cool place for future use, or fastened up in glass preserving cans, if one has them empty. It will keep all winter in a cool place with molasses spread over the top, and covered tightly.

Enough of it may be used at any time to make pies for a week or two if desired; or the apples may be left out and added to the seasoned meat, as the pies are made.

This plan gives a housekeeper a sense of satisfaction equal to any other preparation for winter; and any one who tries it as an an experiment will be quite apt to repeat it afterwards as a matter of convenience. Whatever makes housekeeping easier and pleasanter is to be recommended. Pie-making or eating need not be overdone; neither need pies be banished from the house-wife's bill of fare.

The "Staff of Life."

"You will have to excuse the bread, if it is sour," said a neighbor. I was not hungry, and it did not matter to me; but I thought how often this happens in our households, and began to think out the causes. If dough remains too long before baking, acetic acid is produced. Sometimes, when yeast is added that contains decomposed flour, a small amount of alcohol is formed and the carbonic acid is set free. This makes the bread light and porous. It becomes then a study to know just when the right time is for baking up. The temperature at which the dough is kept has a decided influence on its quality. If kept warm the bread will be whiter and tenderer than if set to rise at a low temperature. The yeast plant grows best at about 72 degrees, and every little item makes a difference in the quality of the bread. The best yeast does not contain flour, and is made as follows: Boil a handful of hops in two quarts of water ten minutes; strain, and add to the liquor one cup of sugar, six grated potatoes and a tablespoonful of salt. Let it simmer half an hour, add a cupful of good yeast when lukewarm, and let it rise without being in any way chilled.

The Short-Hair Craze Among Women.

The fashion of cutting woman's hair close to the head is said to have become very common in Chicago recently—to such an extent, in fact, that it amounts to a craze. Some women are alleged to be carried away with the novelty of the matter, and to some are given a striking appearance which measurably improves their looks. This class appear animated by a desire for admiration and the attention naturally attracted to them. But there are others who emerge from the barber-chair with sandpapered craniums who evidently feel as silly as they look. Others are prompted by the erroneous belief that it will make the new growth more luxuriant, for it is said to be a fact that the hair will not grow out thicker and heavier, and, as a rule, wavy hair is transformed by the operation into locks that are perfectly straight. Besides, submitting to such wholesale work at the hands of the barber at this season of the year is very dangerous, as the exposure of the head, after it has been used to bountiful protection, is certain to cause severe cold, which might lead to more serious disease. The craze is principally confind at present to the young women of 20 years of age, and so on up to the middle-aged.

Among the rich men of Boston young Mr. Montgomery Sears pays a tax of more than fifty thousand dollars.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Little Ocean Travellers.

"Come here a moment," said Inspector Eichler of Castle Garden to a New York reporter recently.

The reporter followed, and Mr. Eichler held up a little German boy about two years old.

"This is the youngest chap I have ever seen who came across alone. It is a common thing for parents to come to this country and go West, and then, after they make a little home for themselves, to send home for their children. There was a German and his wife who came over about five years ago. A friend of mine in Europe told them to find me, and I would set them right. Well, when they came here they told me they had left three little children behind with their grandparents, and wanted to know if I would look out for them on their arrival. I promised. A year later, a little fellow about five years old came up to me, gave me his name, and said his parents had told him to look out for me.

"'Where are your brothers?' I asked.

"'My father could not afford to send for us all at once, so we will come one by one.'

"Two years and a half after the arrival of the parents the whole family were united, and it seemed strange to me to see these little fellows going alone so confidingly to meet their father. The father is now mayor of one of our Western towns."

"What is the average age of the little ones who come alone?"

"Well, about six years, although we have quite a number coming here alone who are between three and four, but this little fellow"—referring to the boy he first drew the reporter's attention to—"is the youngest I have ever seen." It would be better for the children to come unaccompanied, for the sea companies are tender hearted. When they find children on board they take them into their own cabins, and give them the best to eat and drink. A curly-headed little girl came from Sweden, and she had one of those little flutes which she used to play on board for the amusement of the passengers. There happened to be a lot of opera singers on board, and the child amused them so much that they gave a concert for her benefit the night before they arrived here, and the little girl found herself the happy possessor of one hundred and twelve dollars."

"What class of people generally allow their children to come alone?"

"The German, Irish, and English generally."

The little fellow, whom the inspector had been holding by the hand during this colloquy, now began to cry for his dinner, and the kind-hearted man started for a restaurant.

Spiders.

It is no uncommon thing to meet with instances of animal sagacity which go to show that animals are possessed of a sort of reasoning capacity which is greater than mere instinct. In a recent publication there is cited an instance of this kind. A small spider had been placed in the centre of a large spider's web some four feet above the ground. The large spider rushed from its hiding place under a leaf to attack the intruder, which ran up one of the ascending lines by which the web was secured to the foliage.

The big insect gained rapidly upon the little one; but the fugitive was equal to the emergency, for when barely an inch ahead of the other it cut with one of its hind legs the line behind itself, thus securing its own escape, the ferocious pursuer falling to the ground. The writer says: "It is not the habit of spiders to cut the slender thread below them when they are ascending to avoid threatened danger. As a rule spiders do not run from danger unless there is a hole close at hand—and a hole that is known to be unoccupied." From which it would seem that this little creature's action was the result of some kind of reasoning. Instinct led it to run away, but it must have been something more than instinct that led it to sever the line and cut off pursuit. The same writer says that spiders are cannibals, and that they are naturally pugnacious; but they do not fight for the sasisfaction of eating one another. If two spiders fight there is generally good reason for the attack and for the vigorous defense that follows.

"It is not generally known that after a certain time spiders become incapable of spinning a web from lack of material. The glutinous excretion the slender threads are spun from is not inexhaustible, therefore spiders cannot keep on constructing new snares when the old ones are destroyed. But they can avail themselves of the web-producing powers of their younger neighbors, and this they do without scruple. When a spider's web-constructing material has become exhausted and its last web has been destroyed, it sets out in search of another home; and unless it should chance to find one that is tenantless, a battle usually ensues which ends only with the retreat or death of the invader or defender."

History of the Alphabet.

How many of the millions that daily use the alphabet ever stop to think of its origin and long history? Isaac Taylor has recently written and published, in London, two stout volumes under the title "The Alphabet, an Account of the Origin and Development of Letters." By careful study of the learned essays and scientific investigations of the latest philologists, Taylor has set forth in language within easy comprehension the origin of the alphabet, showing that our own "Roman" letters may be followed back to their very beginning, some twenty or more centuries ago, as he asserts. We have no better letters, according to the account, than those of the fifteenth century. These were imitated from the beautiful manuscripts of the tenth and eleventh centuries, the lettering of these being derived from the Roman of the Augustan age. The Roman letters, in turn, are traced to those employed at Rome in the third century B. C., and these do not differ greatly from forms used in the earliest existing specimens of Latin writing, dating from the fifth century B. C. This primitive alphabet of Rome was derived from a local form of the Greek alphabet, in use about the sixth century B. C., and that was a variety of the earliest Greek alphabet belonging to the eighth, or even the ninth century B C. The Greeks got their letters from the Phœnicians, and theirs are clearly traceable in the most ancient-known form of the Semitic. The most ancient of books, a papyrus found at Thebes, and now preserved in the French National Library, supplies the earliest forms of the letters used in the Semitic alphabet. The Stone Tables of the Law could have been possible to the Jews only because of their possession of an alphabet, and thus the Bible and modern philological science unite in ascribing a common origin to the alphabet which is in daily use throughout the world. The nineteenth century B. C. is held by Taylor to be the approximate date of the origin of alphabetic writing, and from that time it grew by slow degrees, while from Egypt, the home of the Jews during their long captivity, the knowledge of the alphabet was carried in all directions where alphabets are now found. The Aryans are thought to have been the first to bring the primitive alphabet to perfection, and each letter and each sound may be traced, by Taylor's careful analysis, through all the changes that have marked the growth, progress, and, in some instances, the decay of different letters of various alphabets. It is an interesting fact that the oldest known "A B C" in existence is a child's alphabet, scratched on a little ink bottle of black ware, found in one of the oldest Greek settlements in Italy, attributed to the fifth century B C. From the common mother of many alphabets, the Phœnician, are descended the Greek and other European systems on the one side, including that which we use and have the greatest interest in; and on the other, the alphabets of Asia, from which have sprung those of the East, Syriac, Arabic, and Hebrew.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Another Royal Pensioner.

Prince Albert Victor of Wales has just entered upon his 21st year, so that it is possible that parliament may before long have to consider the question of a separate establishment for his royal highness. In such a case the legislature would be wholly unassisted by precedents directly in point. Never before in our history has the eldest son of a prince of Wales come of age during his father's lifetime and before his father's accession to the throne. Frederic, son of George II., who went nearest to doing so, was 20 years and a few months old when, in 1727, the latter became king. It would, however, be misleading to compare the status of Prince Albert Victor with that of his ancestor, who never set foot in England till a year and a half after he had succeded to the position of heir-apparent to the crown. Prince Frederic, indeed, received the garter in his 15th year and a peerage (with the title of the Duke of Edinburgh) in his 20th; but scarcely any other official cognizance was taken of his existence as an English prince. No eldest son of a prince of Wales, being such, has married; and there is only one instance of a marriage being contracted by the daughter of a prince of Wales *Mutatis mutandis* it is to be presumed that the case of the Princess Charlotte would have most weight with parliament in the event of its being applied to for a provision for Prince Albert Victor. It may be added that annuities have been granted more than once in the present reign to the children of a younger son of an English sovereign.—*St. James' Gazette.*

He who well and rightly considers his own doings is not likely to judge hardly concerning another.

The Bible on Business.

Buy the truth and sell it not.

He that is surety for a stranger shall smart for it.

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.

But where shall wisdom be found? It cannot be gotten for gold.

The rich and poor meet together; the Lord is the maker of them all.

In all labor there is profit; but the talk of the lips tendeth only to penury.

He that loveth wine shall not be rich. Who hath woe? They that seek mixed wine.

The prosperity of fools shall destroy them; but whoso hearkeneth unto me shall dwell safely.

He becometh poor that dealeth with a slack hand, but the hand of the diligent maketh rich.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom; for the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver.

There is that scattereth and yet increaseth; and there is that withholdeth more than is meet but tendeth to poverty,

A perfect and just measure shalt thou have, that thy days may be lengthened in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Though he (the unjust man) heap up silver as the dust, and prepare raiment as the clay; he may prepare it, but the just shall put it on, and the innocent shall divide the silver.

Ye shall do no unrighteousness in judgment, in mete-yard, in weight or in measure, just balances, just weights, a just ephah (a dry measure) and a just hin (a liquid measure) shall ye have.

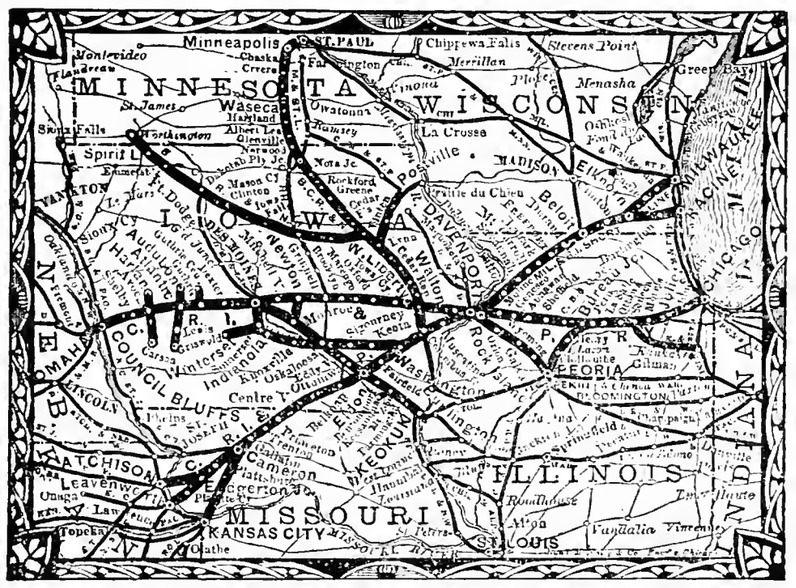
A Remarkable Steam Engine.

An English firm have recently completed a small, light compound engine, which, in point of weight, eclipses anything heretofore built. This engine is made of steel and phosphor-bronze; all parts are built as light as possible, the rods and shafting and all parts possible being bored out to reduce weight. At a speed of only 300 revolutions a minute they indicate over 20 horse power, and weigh but 105 pounds all told. This engine would give fully 30 horse power actual at a piston-speed of 500 feet a minute. The size is three and three quarters high pressure, seven and a half low pressure, and five stroke. That thirty horse power can be had from a proper utilization of steam and proper distribution of 105 pounds of metal is certainly most astonishing, especially so considering that the engine is compound. A ship of 2,500 tons displacement was almost unknown fifty years ago; today the transatlantic steamer, the highest class of the mercantile marine, has from 8,000 to 13,000 tons displacement, and engines of 5,000 to 10,000 one-horse power. Several of the transatlantic liners have shown a mean ocean speed of twenty miles an hour, and make the passage in less than seven days.

It is when our budding hopes are nipped beyond recovery by some rough wind, that we are the most disposed to picture to ourselves what flowers they might have borne if they had flourished.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE


Minneapolis
ST. PAUL
Chippewa Falls
Sheens Point
Green Bay
MINNESOTA
WISCONSIN
Waseca
Owatonna
Menasha
La Crosse
MADISON
Rockford
Belvidere
MILWAUKEE
CHICAGO
IOWA
DAVENPORT
Muscatine
Wilton
Iowa City
Newton
Grinnell
Marshalltown
Nevada
Ames
Boone
Jefferson
Winterset
Indianola
Creston
Centerville
Ottumwa
Oskaloosa
Knoxville
Pella
Pella Jc.
Monroe
Grimes
Des Moines
Runnells
Colfax
Mingo
Newton
Monroe City
Clinton
Rockford
Greene
Cedar
Lisbon
Lowden
Wilton Jc.
Durant
Bureau Jc.
Princeton
Mendota
Aurora
Geneva
Elgin
Harvard
Belvidere
Rockton
Beloit
Janesville
Milton Jc.
Whitewater
Elkhorn
Delavan
Darien
Lake Geneva
Burlington
Mt. Pleasant
Fairfield
Libertyville
Wauconda
Crystal Lake
Woodstock
Marengo
Belvidere
Rockford
Freeport
Dixon
Sterling
Morrison
Fulton
Clinton
Tipton
Wilton Jc.
Walcott
Davenport
Rock Island
Moline
Silvis
Colona
Geneseo
Cambridge
Kewanee
Galva
Wyoming

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Patent—Scientfiic American.
Farm for sale—Samuel Wright.
Statallion for sale—W. Sheperdson.
Franco Chinese War—Thos. McNea.
Hamilton's Photo. Gallery—Jas. Hamilton.
Mother, Home and Heaven—D. K. McPherson.
Markdale Harness Emporium.—Thomas Mathews.

The Standard

MARKDALE FEB. 7, 1884.

Legal.

John Creasor, Esq., County solicitor has issued the following ciacular to assessors :—

I am instructed by the County Council of this County to call your attention to the provisions of the Assessment act, R. S. O., Cap. 180, Section 23, which is as follows:

"23. Except in the case of mineral lands hereinafter provided for, real and personal property shall be estimated at their ACTUAL CASH VALUE, as they would be apprsised in payment of a just debt from a solvent debtor."

And to the penalty on Assessors for making improper Assessments, contained in sec. 191-2-3; and further, I am instructed to inform you that any Assessor wilfully neglecting to assess in accordance with said section 23 subjects himself to be rigorously prosecuted according to law.

Personals.

Mr. Andrew Jones, blacksmith, has removed this week to Mono Mills.

It is reported that F. McRae, Esq., Reeve of Glenelg, is on a trip to Manitoba.

Our esteemed friend, A. G. Hunter, Esq., of Dundalk, called on us Wednesday.

Mr. John McNicoll and his bride left on Monday for Harrison Michigan, where they will reside.

Mr. John Lyons. Weights and Measures Inspector, returned last week from an extended tour through Muskoka.

Mr. Dunbar, late teacher of this place, stayed in town over Sunday on his way to the Normal School, Toronto.

Mr. Jas. Black, of Iowa. U. S., formerly of Glenelg, son of Mr. John Black first switchman at Markdale station, is visiting friends in this section, he gave us a call on Tuesday and speaks favorably of his new home. He will return in March.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Quarterly services in the C. M. church on Sabbath last

Grand carnival in the skating rink here on Friday night.

The Presbyterians expect soon to have a resident minister among them.

Mr. Haig who purchased Mr. Doyle's mill has taken possession and begun operations.

Merchants find considerable diffiienlty in collecting, owing to the scarcity of money.

The Dundalk Band intend giving a concert in your aristocratic town before long. They should have a good house.

A tri-weekly mail is to be established between Dundalk, Badgeros, Shrigley and Maple Valley. Dr. Sproule has used his influence for the petitioners in this matter and we are pleased at the result.

Last Thursday morning we had a narrow escape from a most disastrous conflagration. Had the fire obtained a few moments more headway a whole block and adjoining buildings would have been consumed.

Euphrasia Council.

The members elect of the municipal council of the township of Euphrasia for the year 1884, being Thomas Gilray, Reeve; William Fawcett, Deputy Reeve; James Boyd, Wm. J. Black, and Henry Hard, Councillors.

Said members elect met in compliance with statute at the town-ship hall, on Jan. 21st, 1884, and having made and subscribed their declarations of qualification and of office, filed the same with the clerk, and took their seats at the council board.

Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

W. H. Dodson, on nomination of the Reeve, and J. L. Wilson, on behalf of the council, were appointed auditors and a by-law passed accordingly.

A By-law was passed appointing A. T. Buchanan assessor at a salary of $75.

The time for the collectors to return their rolls was extended.

The Treasurer was instructed to remit to the deputy returning officers the amounts hereinafter placed opposite to their names as payment for services rendered at last municipal election, viz:

James Struthers, $7.50; Nicholas Hewson $7.10; Nathaniel Curry, $7.10; W. H. Manarey, $6.70; James Yelland, $7; Thomas Ambercrombie, $7.

The Reeve and deputy reeve were appointed to enquire into the validity of the Treasurer's securities, in compliance with statute.

James Falles was appointed caretaker of the township hall.

The Clerk was ordered to return to the County Treasurer arrears of taxes against the E ½ of lot No. 7 in con. 5.

The Treasurer was ordered to pay the trustees of School Sections for the use of school houses used as polling stations at last municipal election, as follows:

Union School Section No. 4, $2; S S No. 14, $2; S S No. 15, $2; S S No. 9, $2, and to John Halliburt for the use of the Orange Hall, Kimberley, used also as a polling station, $2.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer as follows:

Robert Dunlop, clerk, services at last election, $20; Thomas Cooledge charged in error for statute labor, $3; Thomas Wicken, road work, $1; Rodge Bowser, road work $3.

The council adjourned until the first Friday in February nex:

R. Dunlop, Clerk.

Artemesia Council.

The newly elected Council of the Township of Artemesia, for the year 1884, met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, according to statute on that behalf on Monday, January 21st, 1884, and having made the necessary declaration of qualification and of office. they took their respective seats.

Members all present. Dr. Christoe in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Council proceeded to elect a new Deputy-Reeve

Bleakely, Pedlar, that Samuel Pedlar be Deputy-Reeve—Carried.

Accounts as followa were presented and read :—

A. R. Fawcett, printing Ballots, &c., $5.25; Jas. Sullivan, fitting and cleaning Town Hall pipes, $2.25; John Rutherford, election stationary and Collectors Rolls, $8.41; W. J. Bellamy, quarter salary, $27 50; do holding nomination and poll and 3, $12.50 Payment ordered.

By Law No. 357, appointing C. C. James and Henry Meldrum Auditors, was introduced and passed in usual way.

Blakely, Pedlar, that By-Law No. 357 be read a second time.—Carried.

Elliott, McArthur, that the Reeve issue order in favor of the Collectors for the sum of $25 each, when they shall have their respective rolls returned according to law.—Carried.

McArthur, Elliott, that Robert McGowen be refunded the sum of $24.60, being an overcharge of taxes on account of error in assessment for 1883.—Carried.

Pedlar, Bleakley, that Robert McGowan be refunded the sum of $24.60, being an overcharge of taxes on account of error in assessment for 1883, but that the Council charge $15 60 of this sum to School Section No. 12 Artemesia.—Lost.

Elliott, McArthur, that Mrs. Galbraith be refunded $4 66, paid of arrears of taxes on Lot No. 132 1st West, she being in destitute circumstances.—Carried.

Christoe, Bleakley, that Mrs. Morton, widow, be refunded $3 on her taxes of 1883. Carried.

McArthur, Elliott, that Wm. Walters be refunded 76 cents being error in assessment. Carried.

Mr. McArthur moved, seconded by Mr. Bleakley, that Donald McDonald be refunded $2. overcharge of statute labor on his non resident lot in Flesherville. Carried.

Mr. Elliott moved, seconded by Mr McArthur, that the Clerk request the Co. Treasurer to erase all taxes in his books against lot 26, con. 2, W D R the same having been paid to collector. Carried.

Mr. Pedlar moved, seconded by Mr. Bleakley, that the councillor for Ward No. 4. be and is hereby instructed to see to repairing and putting in a safe condition the bridge over the Beaver river at Eugenia.—Carried

Mr. McArthur moved, seconded by Mr. Bleakley, that a motion passed by this council to-day to the effect that Robert McGowan be refunded $24.60, be rescinded, the council having received information from the assessor that his assessment as the roll shows is correct.—Carried.

Mr. McArthur, moved, seconded by Mr. Bleakley, that the Clerk advertise for applications for an Assessor for 1884.—Carried.

Pay for this days' session and indigents monthly allowance was ordered.

W. J. BELLAMY, Clerk.

The American Agriculturist for February 1884.

Excels all previous issues of this old favorite periodical, now in its forty-fourth year. It contains 93 columns of original articles, from the ablest writers on rural topics, and nearly 100 original illustrations from leading artists. Among the 167 subjects treated are the following: A Prize Remodelled Barn; Wagon Brake; Poultry Yard Conveniences; A Western Farm House; Wooden Hinges: Prize Poultry Yard; Plant Boxes; Fernery Troughs and many other labor-saving devices. Among the best known writers are: Mr. Orange Judd, Mr. Robert B. Roosevelt, Prof. S. R Thompson, W. Z. Hutchison, Dr. D. D. Slade, Dr. Geo. Thurber, Prof. Geo. Hussman, and J. M. Stahl. "On the Road" is a full page of illustrated scenes and incidents of Western life, by David W. Judd. There are two full page spirited engravings namely: "Going for Cover" and "Old and New in Sheep Husbandry," with many other larger and timely and instructive illustrations for the farm, garden and Household. The American Agriculturist is the leading Agricultural Journal of the world, and should be at every fireside. Price, post paid $1.59. Single numbers 15 cents.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP has removed tape worm from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

More Valuable than Ever.

We call our readers' attention to the value, usefulness and direct profit of supplying themselves this year with the *American Agriculturist*, the cheapest as well as the most valuable journal in the country. Every number contains one hundred columns of original reading matter, by the leading writers of the country, upon all topics connected with the farm, garden, or household, and nearly one hundred engravings, made specially for the American Agriculturist. The paper, now in its 43rd year, is unquestionably more valuable than ever before. Each number brings fresh evidence that no time or money is considered where the interest of the paper is at stake. Its house Plans and Improvements profusely illustrated, are worth more than any costly architectural works. Its persistent and fearless exposure of humbugs and swindling schemes, is of great value to the whole country, particularly the farming community In short it has something good and valuable for everybody. Owing to a special arrangement with the publishers we are enabled to offer the STANDARD and the American Agriculturist for one year and the engravings "Foes or Friends?" and "In the Meadow" for $2.10 (10 cents for packing and postage.

MARRIAGES.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

STEWART—BEST.—In Artemesia, on the 23rd inst., by Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Duncan Stewart, to Miss Sarah Best, all of Artemesia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 40	to	1 00
Barley	42	to	60
Peas	60	to	66
Oat	25	to	27
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	22	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

FLESHERTON.

Fall Wheat, $0.60 to $1.00; Spring, $0.40 to $1.00; Barley, 35c; Peas, 60c; Oats, 20c Butter, 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $7 .50 Pork, $7.00 to $7.25

TORONTO.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.06; Spring, $1.11 to $1.13; Barley, 62c to 69c; Oats, 37c to 38c Peas, 72c to 74c; Hogs, $7.59 to $8.00; Potatoes, per bus, 60c to $65c; Butter, dairy, 18c to 19c; eggs, 22c to 25c.

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or rent Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Has a yonng orchard, house barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT.
Rocklyn P.O.

CLYDESDALE STALLION FOR SALE.

That splendid Clydesdale Stallion "Scottish Champion," from imported stock, and the property of Wm. Shepherdson, will be sold cheap. The horse stands 16½ hands high, is 5 years old, jet black in color and a sure foal getter. Any one wishing to get a bargain should take advantage of this offer. Stock taken in part payment. Also a few pure bred Cotswold Rams and a fine Berkshire Boar for sale. Address to the undersigned, Lot 23, Con. 11.

W. J. SHEPHERDSON,
Blantyre P.O.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

HAMILTON'S

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

MARKDALE.

OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

SUFFOLK BOAR.

One of the finest animals ever brought into this district for service at Lot 6. Con 7, Euphrasia. Age, year past. Terms, $1 at time of service.

171-80 D. R. ELLIS.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to pay the same to A. Turner, Markdale. He is the only person in Markdale authorized to receive monies due me and to give receipts therefor.

175-77. T. S. SPROULE, M. D.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House, shop, Suitable for grocery store, or other business, with dwelling above, and stable on the lot, on mill street, corner lot, good business site, apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

LOGS WANTED.

The undersigned is prepared to buy all the Baswood, Burch Ash, Hemlock and Maple saw logs perfectly sound, to be delivered at Davis' Mill, Meaford Road, for which the highest price will be given in cash. Parties bringing custom logs can get them cut either on shares or by the thousand, satisfaction guaranteed as the proprietor has engaged a first class sawyer.

EDWARD DAVIS,
Proprietor.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12. Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

Oct.16.1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 118, con 1, West T & S. R., Artemesia, containing 50 acres, more or less, all cleared and under cultivation. A good bank barn, and log dwelling house on the premises, also a thriving young orchard just commencing to bear, situated about 2¼ miles from the thriving village of Markdale. For Terms and particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN HAZARD.
Flesherton Station.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

NEW FIRM

The undersigned having purchased the butcher business from Mr. F. SARJEANT, beg to announce to the public that they are prepared to supply all who favor them with their patronage, with all kinds of meat, the best quality the country can afford. Hoping by fair dealing and close attention to business to merit a liberal patronage, we remain

Respectfully Yours,
SARJEANT & BURNSIDE.

Markdale, Jan. 30, '84.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to take Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-1y.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED, from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

M. BYRNES

PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-1y.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms, Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostlers.

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. All orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-3y

Medical.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University, Viet. College,
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same.
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST.

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-71.

THOS. CARTER M. D.

Physician Surgeon, &c.

Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE:

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORRISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124-1y

William McLeod,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.

159-3m

on't forget the Great Auction Sale at TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S on Friday and Saturday.

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clocks, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personally, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Valentines at the Medical Hall.

McKITTRICK'S foundry Orangeville, was burned this week.

ALL ARREARS must be paid before a paper can be discontinued.

FIFTY CORDS four-foot wood wanted at the Markdale Planing Factory, Geo. Grant & Co.

THE first division in the Ontario Legislature gave the Government a majority of 12.

W. H. ARROWSMITH has been appointed assessor for Glenelg, and John Whirby for Artemesia.

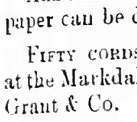
M. BYRNES, of the Revere hotel, has sold his business to a Mr. Cherry, of King township, who takes possession this week.

GRAND MASTER, Dr. Cameron and D. D. G. M. McMurchy of Owen Sound visited Markdale lodge C. O. O. F. on Monday evening last.

ALL PARTIES indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to settle the same by cash or note without further notice. THOS. MATTHEWS.

ALL parties indebted to the under signed by note or book account are hereby notified to pay the same to Lucas & Co's. Bank without further notice and save costs. W F. Doll.

Second hand clocks in good order for sale at Brown's jewellery, Markdale, from $1 to $2 50. When bringing clocks for repairs, leave weights, ball and key at home, as it will save trouble.



FOR SALE.—A pair of Colts rising two and three years respectively, apply to Andrew Irving one mile East of Markdale T. & S. Road. 176 78.

MR. JOHN BLYTH, M.P.P. for South Grey, acquitted himself very creditably in his first effort in the Legislature. He was complimented by leading members on the opposite side for his ability as a speaker.

MR. JOHN HILL, painter, received a telegram on Thursday last, bearing the sad and sudden intelligence of the death of his father at Douglas, Ont., was clerk of Garafraxa Township. He died very suddenly of heart disease.

FAIR WARNING.—Those indebted to the undersigned by note or book account are hereby notified that if the same is not paid by the 15th February costs will be incurred. We are in need of money and must have it without fail. John McKenna.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

NOTWITHSTANDING the inclemency of the weather during the winter, Rev. Mr. Casson, has been favored with large congregations. His deep thought, and extensive knowledge, together with comprehensive logical and fluent power of argument, and pleasing delivery, renders his sermons deeply interesting and exceeding instructive and profitable.

NEW SAW MILL.—Mr. J. Conner, of Enterprise, Co. Addington is erecting a mill on lot 5 con. 11 Euphrasia which will be ready for operation by the 1st of April next. Mr. Conner is a pushing business man and will fill a felt want in the above neighborhood. Those who have logs to sell will do well to get them to the mill while the good sleighing lasts, the highest prices paid in cash for good sound logs of all kinds, costom sawing also will be promptly attended to.



PROFESSOR CAMPBELL, the celebrated Phrenologist, (20 years practice) has taken rooms for professional examinations in practical Phrenology at the Markdale House, where he will stay for a few days only. Terms moderate. Lecture at Orange Hall Saturday Evening. See posters.

RECEIVED on Jan. 28th, a fine line of castors, pickle cruets, spoons, forks, knives &c.. from the Meridan Co., who have appointed me agent here for their goods. Can sell fine lines of nickle goods, tea desert and table spoons far below general prices for these goods elsewhare. Call and see goods and get prices. W. A. Brown, jeweller, Markdale.

LITERATURE.—This is truly an age of cheap literature, and much of the reading matter of the present age is anything but elevating morality. We however advertise in this issue a book entitled "Mother, Home and Heaven" which every family should possess, and which cannot but prove a most valuable acquisition to each household that procures a copy. Read carefully what eminent divines say about it in another column.

P. T. BARNUM, the celebrated showman is said to be worth between ten and fifteen million dollars; he has recently made his will. Two questions are very suggestive in the above, in the first place Mr. Barnum became wealthy chiefly by the liberal and judicious use of printers ink, or in other words, by advertising, and in the second place he has proved himself a wise man in making provision for the distribution of his riches while possessed of a strong mind and physical vigor, thereby saving the endless trouble and expense usually attending the settlement of the financial affairs of millionaries after their decease.

OFF TO FLORIDA.—W. H. Hunter, Esq., well known as a prominent wood merchant on the T. G. & B., has gone to Jacksonville, Florida, with his wife and family to spend the remaining winter months. Mr. H. has written an interesting letter to his friends giving a brief account of his trip to the sunny south. He sends a very curious memento of his journey enclosed in the letter. It is a single hair from a Kentuckian's beard that measured five feet, one and threequarter inches. This may seem incredible, but if you don't believe it you can see the hair now in the possession of some of the friends.—*Economist.*

2,000,000

SUBSCRIBERS

Want it for 1884. The AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to our Departments until the Periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 Columns of Original Reading Matter from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 Original Illustrations It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers to

COME BACK

and accept of our unparalleled offer of the

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For 1884 A $4 Periodical.

A 600-PAGE DICTIONARY,
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"FOES OR FRIENDS?"
MORRIS' 11x18 SUPERB PLATE ENGRAVINGS

"IN THE MEADOW"
Dupre's 12x17 Superb Plate Engraving.

—OR—

12 PIECES OF SHEET MUSIC,
In Place of the Dictionary,

ALL for $1.70
POST-PAID.

Active Canvassers Wanted.

Send two 2-cent stamps for a Sample Copy, and see what a Wonderful Paper it is now. Address

Orange Judd Co.

751 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

David W. Judd, PRESIDENT.

61ST THOUSAND--New Edition. Revised and Enlarged.

MOTHER, HOME AND HEAVEN

This Beautiful Home Book made More Beautiful.

Its unprecedented sale requiring repeated editions have so worn the plates as to unfit them for further use; and its increasing popularity and demand has induced the Publishers to re-set and print the **entire work** from new type and Electrotype plates.

We have thus improved the opportunity to revise, enlarge and beautify the work in the following particulars:

6 New Full-Page Illustrations.
51 New and Choice Contributions.
40 Quarto Pages Added, 414--454.
34 Additional Authors Introduced.
And a New Emblematic Presentation Page.

400 GEMS of PROSE and POETRY in the GRAND TOTAL

THE GRANDEST THOUGHTS AND UTTERANCES FROM THE BEST AND WISEST MINDS, UPON THE THREE DEAREST NAMES TO MORTALS GIVEN.

There is no condition of life it will not improve, no state of the soul it will not cheer and comfort.

A beautiful Monument to the Power and Glory of MOTHERHOOD, and
A voice for the Home, its peace and Sanctity,
A voice whispering in loving accents of Heaven.

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A MOTHER?
WHAT IS LIFE WITHOUT A HOME AND HOME INFLUENCES?
WHAT WILL OUR ETERNITY BE WITHOUT HEAVEN AND ITS HAPPINESS?

If you are a Parent get it, it will prove a faithful Counselor in Home affairs.

If you have a home get it, it will aid you in making Home Life more beautiful.

If you are bound for Heaven get it, it will cheer and help you on the way.

OPINIONS OF EMINENT DIVINES AND COLLEGE PRESIDENTS.

E. O. HAVEN, D. D., LL. D., Chandellor Syracuse University:—Could our own venerated "Mother" have seen this splendid book in our own sweet "Home" fifty years ago, she would have been scarcely less surprised and pleased than when she first entered "Heaven." The outside of this book is golden, the inside suitable to its setting. Some of the most precious things ever said are here. It is a book for the centre-table, and its sentiments are worthy to be cherished in every heart.

WILLIAM M. TAYLOR, D.D., Pastor of Broadway Tabernacle, New York City:—This book is as valuable in its contents as it is beautiful in its external appearance. There is something here for almost every experience, and the lessons for earth are all made to point toward the rewards of Heaven. The book, as a whole, is worthy of all acceptation, and is especially timely in an age when the glory of the home is frequently forgotten in the glitter of what is called society.

MORGAN DIX, D.D., Rector of Trinity Church, Broadway, New York City:—The intention of the compiler was laudable one; and so well has the design been carried out, that there are very few of the many selected pieces, which I should prefer to see omitted. As a proof of my approval of the work, I beg you to send another copy to my house, and I will pay on delivery.

JOHN HALL, D.D., Pastor Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York City:—He who purifies the home and lightens it with the light of Heaven, blesses his own generation and the generations following. All the influences of the elegant volume are in this direction.

JOHN F. HURST, D.D., President of Drew Theological Seminary, New Jersey:—It is a book for the home; one that will do us a real service at home or when away from it, in suggesting right thoughts. The happy combination of prose and poetry, the grouping of authors of every evangelical confession in happy brotherhood, greatly enhace the value of the work, as they must enlarge the number of its friends.

GOLDEN OPINIONS OF THE RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR PRESS.

The New York Churchman says: "The holiest sentiments of the human heart find expression here. It cannot fail to exert a wholesome and blessed influence upon the reader. It appeals not only to the emotions, but also to the conscience. The sympathy that wins and the course that guides, are both to be found in these pages. One seldom meets with gathered extracts richer in beauty and wisdom, than those which compose this work."

The National Journal of Education, Boston, says: "We doubt if there is a book in the English language better adapted to elevate and refine the character of the reader than this."

The New York Daily Tribune, says: "It exhibits the brightest aspects of religion, and sets forth the precepts of morality in an attractive form. It combines the charms of literature with sound principles on the conduct of life, and is well suited for an interesting gift-book, whose influence can only tend to increase the number of virtuous and happy homes."

The Philadelphia Christian Standard and Home Journal says: "This is truly one of the most beautiful and interesting books of the season. It abounds in the most pure and precious sentiments, and will do good to all who read it. It is pre-eminently suitable for a holiday present. We wish the book could be put into every family in the land. Every page of it is full of the most touching and instructive thoughts."

The Cleveland Evangelical Messenger says: "Here certainly is a book fit for every house and home, a book which no one can read without benefit. It is truly a treasury of golden thoughts on a trinity of themes old as the world and precious as love."

Will call and show you my book at my earliest convenience.

Yours Respectfully,

D. K. McPHERSON.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

WINES AND LIQUORS

CHOICE BRANDS.

Brandy in Hogsheads.
Scotch and Irish Whiskey in Qr. Casks.
Holland Gin in Qr. Casks.
Jamacia Rum in Qr. Casks.
Fine Old Port and Sherry in Qr. Casks.
Native Wine in Qr. Casks.
Five-year-old Rye Whiskey in Barrels.
White Wheat Whiskey in Barrel.
Rye and Malt Whiskey in Barrels.
Domestic Whiskey in Barrels.
Liquors in Cases.
Bottled Ale and Porter

H. PARKER,

Druggist, - DURHAM.

JOHN MONTGOMERY

BAKERY,

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand.

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS,

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169-90.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

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AGRICULTURAL

Preserve Some Forest.

BY B. W. PHIPPS.

There are opportunities enough, if we avail ourselves of them. All over the country, on many farms, there are still portions of the original forest. Great trees, under which Pontiac sat and warned his followers to check the advance of the white man as Hotspur might have checked that of his after tyrant—

When his blood was poor
Upon the naked beach at Ravenspug,"

Patches of forest which were forest when King Charles hid in the oak top,

"While far beneath the Roundhead rode
And hummed a surly hymn,"

That interminable expanse of splendid woodland, that world sufficient storehouse of timber,—that ere while home of the springing deer, the greedy wolf, the stolid bear—is now no more. But here and there are the remains—one farmer has ten, another twenty—if he be rich he may sometimes have two hundred acres—of the ancient trees. Can we not preserve some of these portions? The axe is unceasingly weilded, and, if no check be given, in a few years settled Ontario will be destitute of forest. One farmer says, "I will cut down mine; I can buy fuel;" another says, "I also;" and yet, a little while and all will be gone

A few words may be said, but this short article cannot, at length, lay before you the reasons why it would be so valuable to preserve, throughout Ontario, on every farm, ten or fifteen acres, at least, of sturdy hardwood and of towering pine. You say, "Grass is getting in, the trees seem dying—those oaks are dead at the top; look at that maple, you can feel under its rotten roots—even these young trees—something seems killing them. Let me cut the rubbish down, and make a good pasture—I can mow it now and then, and when the roots rot out I can plough it and get good wheat, and good grass afterwards."

Or you may say, "the trees are all blowing down, I cannot keep them; the patch may lie till I am ready; it will give firewood, but when I have some time I shall clean it up and make a field of it. I would have kept it—I would have liked a patch of wood left on the farm, but the plaguy thing would blow down."

But it need not have become the prey of the grasses—it need not have blown down. Throughout the land there are yet many remains of strong and vigorous forest. Surround them, I pray you—each of you what he can afford, ten or twenty acres, while yet the land is forest ground, moist, rich and fresh—with a sturdy fence. Keep cattle utterly thereout—it will not be a year till you shall see the result. All over the earth will rise the lusty sapling, all round the edges trees will grow, themselves immovable by the tempest, themselves also the strong shelter of the inner wood. The grass will be kept from covering the ground by the shade of the saplings, by the heavy annual coat of falling leaves, and by the forest shade above them all. The object of keeping grass away is this. Trees receive their nourishment by a number of little mouths projecting from their roots to near the surface of the ground. A thick grass coats prevents this action. Secondly, where grass is, tree seeds cannot take root: but if you fence the forest ground, it will not be long till beech and maple, oak and elm will rise high, young and vigorous among the older trees, ready to replace them when you need their timber or their room, your forest, instead of a place of desolation, half grasses wild and innutritious, half dying wood, will be a mass of sturdy living healthy vegetation, beneficial to you yourself in many ways, to the country round about in many more.

Keep a portion of the forest bright and living on your farms. There at the heat of noon-day you can rest there, when for a few hours you can retire from the too absorbing pursuit of material advancement, you can repose without disturbance and contemplate without effort. Let the forest air breathe around you—it is not to be had in the house, it is not to be found in the field. There the great trees, stately of trunk and magnificent of branch, each humbly performing his purpose sent hither by his creator to do his alloted share, passing in due time into invisible forms, not one atom of them being lost, but re-appearing in fulness of youth and of beauty in other ways, shall teach you that you also have a future change which is not now apparent, but which shall surely be. Let the little creature of the forest—the woodcock bright of plumage, the rabbit, timorously glancing from the covert—pass by you without fear, their lives are in your hand, spare them, your life is in the hand of Another. Spare some of the forest—protect it, it will not be ungrateful—that belongs to the reptile alone, the nobler natures, forest and field, tree and herbage—all dumb and all insensible though they appear to be—yet have their gratitude, and many a means of showing it to the protecting hand. Do you reduce your farm to a desert of clay—spare some forest land—let the great trunks stand by the pastures edge; let the vast branches chant their murmurs in the summer evening air; your wife shall sit in their shade—a beautiful picture, her dark eyes glowing beneath her clustering hair; your children, bright and rosy play around. As they grow up they shall say "Others destroyed utterly the forest and dried up the fertility of the land which God had given them, our father did not so, those nodding oaks, that changeful surface of summer tinted foliage preserve his memory."

ENSILAGE.

Report of Prof. Brown on the Conduct of Experimental Silos at the Agricultural College.

Prof. Brown's recent experiments, at the Ontario Experimental Farm, in preserving various green fodders by means of portable or permanent silos, are amongst the most interesting, valuable, and carefully-conducted that have come under our notice, and will be studied with interest by shippers and breeders of cattle. In portable silos three experiments were made with ordinary air-tight barrels, two of which had square boxes fitted inside so as to secure more uniform packing than is possible in a simple barrel. These barrels were packed with green, succulent pasture fodder. A large tun was used for the fourth experiment, and filled with the green grasses and with green oat fodder. After eighty-six days' enclosure the tun was opened and the grass fodder found to be juicy and sound in fibre, though it had a strong, sour taste and smell. The grass in the small barrels was found to be similar. The green oat fodder preserved in the tun was, however, "sound, sweet, and as palable as that from the permanent silo." The permanent silo, the walls of which had been made smooth, was filled with 28 tons of green oat fodder, packed and covered with boards and earth. After 89 days, or on Dec. 31st, it was opened, and the ensilage was found to be, to quote Prof. Brown, "one body of sweet, well-colored oat-stalks, leaves, and heads.' Generally the material "has a brown but not dark tinge, very slightly spoiled by fermentation or other form of decay, and when taken out actually smells sweet and tastes slightly salty," but acquires a smell and taste on exposure. In addition to the successful issue of these experiments with the silo, Mr. Brown secured by carefully conducted thermometer tests the daily variations and degrees of heat prevailing in various parts of the silo during the fermentation in progress. The average of the whole mass after the first week was 68°, and of the central parts 87°. That this heat continued for three months did not destroy the fodder will no doubt be interesting to those who know how heat and moisture combined very quickly ruin grasses and grains on the open field.

Composition of Manure.

The value of manure depends not only upon the character of the feed allowed, but also upon the condition of the animal, the breed and the age. The principal substances of value in manure are nitrogen, phospheric acid and potash, the former substance being the most costly. In the artificial fertilizers, nitrogen exists in the shape of sulphate of ammonia, nitrate of soda, or as Peruvian guano, while ground dried blood, leather and other substances containing it are sometimes used. Potash is usually supplied in the form of the sulphate (kainit) or muriate, its quality depending upon the grade of the salt used for the purpose, while the phosphoric acid (usually combined with lime) is derived from bones and sometimes from guano deposits and marine formations. The Carolina phosphate beds have been largely instrumental in cheapening this article, while that from bones is usually associated with proportions of nitrogen.

Barnyard manure and artificial fertilizers differ only in form. The active ingredients of barnyard manure are the same as those in fertilizers, excepting that the manure contains small proportions of magnesia, soda, and a few other substances not always present in fertilizers, though easily added to them if necessary. Manure contains, however, a large quantity of carbon, which is considered by some a valuable fertilizer, but others contend that as plants appropriate carbon from the atmosphere through the agency of the leaves, such matter only adds to the bulk of the manure without improving the quality. When food is fed to animals it undergoes a chemical process in the body, which extracts the nutritive portions for sustenance, according to the digestive capacity of the animal, the residuum being voided as being no longer useful in that respect.

The amount of available fertilizing material in the manure thus voided, depends upon the character of the food, and its relative proportions of nitrogen, which is always costly. As growing animals require not only food for warmth, but for growth also, the manure from such is less in value than from animals that are matured. And as more food is required to assist the body against cold winter than for any other purpose, the warmth of the quarters is a factor in the matter also especially if it be correct that carbon is beneficial as a manure to the roots of plants.

Assuming that animals are well fed an average quality of food, then, for every 1,000 lbs. of manure from horses more than 700 pounds consists of water, while the remainder is estimated at about twelve pounds of phosphoric acid, twenty-eight pounds of potash and five pounds of ammonia. The manure from the cow contains nearly 860 pounds of water in every 1000, the amount of phosphoric acid in the remainder being about five pounds, potash ten pounds and nitrogen three pounds, the manure from the horse being double the value of that from the cow in all the substances except nitrogen, and even in nitrogen the horse manure is nearly twice as rich. Of the different kinds of manure, that from fowls and the human species is the richest in nitrogen, but this includes the urine, the solid portions being very deficient in that respect. Manure from the sheep is the richest in phosphoric acid. Urine is always rich in ammonia, (nitrogen,) with proportions of potash and small quantities of phosphoric acid. Considering this fact, too much importance cannot be given the saving of liquids, that from the human species being valued at half a cent per pound. The value of the solid portions of manure from a horse for one year is said to be about $10, while the value of the liquids from the same source for the same period is nearly the same.

Considering the high value of the liquids, which are always immediately available a plant food when applied to the soil, the manure must be protected from drenching rains and melting snows, for as part of the inert matter of the manure is changed by chemical action in the heap during the process of decomposition into soluble matter, it is always lost unless protected.—*Philadelphia Record.*

The Naval Forces.

The total force in the naval service afloat in the year 1822 was 43 475 officers and men, of whom 23,220, or 53 4 per cent. were between the ages of 25 and 35; 4,675, or 10·75 per cent., were between the ages of 35 and 45; and 840, or 1 93 per cent., were above 45 years of age. The total number of cases of disease and injury entered on the sick list was 49,929. The total number of beaths was 413, of which number 290 were due to disease, and 144 to injury.

London *Truth* gives currency to the rumor that Lord Lorne will be called up to the House of Lords by one of his father's minor titles shortly after the meeting of Parliament. The object of the Court politics appears to be his early appointment either as Viceroy of India or as Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland.

FORTY YEARS AGO.

The Story of the Doctor of National Repute who turned out to be a Mail-Robber.

The Nutt murder trial recalls to mind the one other sensational case sent down from Fayette county for trial here—the peculiar and remarkable history and trial of Dr. John F. Bradee. The case was peculiar on account of the standing and reputation of the prisoner, and, like this one, remarkable by reason of the brilliant galaxy of legal talent engaged in the trial of the case. The death of Judge Wilson McCandless, June 30, 1882, removed the last one of those who took part in a case which attracted the attention of the whole country forty years ago, and has no parallel in the criminal jurisprudence of the state.

During the summer of 1840 the attention of the whole country, even in the midst of the exciting Harrison campaign, was drawn to a series of mail robberies committed on the through route between St Louis and New York. So cunningly were they perpetrated that the best detective force the government could bring to its aid were for months unable to fix even the state in which it occurred. The first clew gained was the failure to arrive at their destination of three pouches forwarded from Wheeling on Dec. 13, 1840, and due in New York on the 16th. Following the line eastward the officers directed by subsequent events fixed the point of the robberies at or near Uniontown. They next selected William Corman, a driver from Washington to Uniontown, as one of the robbers. By skilful manipulation he was induced to make a clean breast of the affair, and implicated as his confederate and principal in the crime Dr. John F. Bradee, a physician of acknowledged skill, whose practice was immense. Dr. Bradee was arrested on a cold night in January, 1840, by the sheriff of Fayette county, and taken to the commissioner's office. While there he asked who had informed upon him; receiving no reply, he muttered something about "Cor—Corwin—Corman," and added, "he is a d—d ordinary stage driver, anyhow." These few words wrought his conviction. All the efforts of counsel, all the explanatory evidence, all the jail interviews were powerless alongside of the admission of the doctor that the stage-driver, Corman, was his accuser. It was proven that Corman was unworthy of belief. Witnesses were produced who had heard Corman say he would penitentiary Bradee. Others who had seen Corman with large sums of money, and even one who had been offered a princely sum to aid in a conspiracy against the young Frenchman, but it was of no avail. The few words he had spoken in the court house of Fayette county stamped him as the confederate, if not the employe, of the "d—d ordinary stage-driver." His bail was fixed at the enormous sum of $120,000, and his friends, not yet recovered from the panic of 1837, were not able to command his release. Immediately following his arrest the people of his county divided in almost equal portions in favor of his guilt and innocence, and these relations they bore until their generation had passed away.

Dr. Bradee came to Uniontown when scarcely out of his teens; yet he proclaimed himself a physician with a Paris education, and his conduct and langaage bore out his statement. He was but very shortly established until his skill was acknowledged: and although he had not reached his 25th year, he soon became famous in all the regions where popular intelligence then travelled. His home was besieged by day and by night by the sick and afflicted, who came to him in all the regions lying between Portland, Me., and New Orleans. A larger portion of the stage passengers arriving at Uniontown then were invalids seeking the aid of this healer. He is best described in the speech of Judge McCandless, upon his behalf, when he said his house was the lazarette of the country. The sick and afflicted from the remote corners of the union were there at the pool of Bethesda, waiting for the moving of the waters. For years after his death it was recalled how out of the multitude of applying patients he singled those most needing his aid, and when no choice could be made he selected that one who had travelled farthest to seek his aid. It was developed at the trial—to show that he was not in such need of money as would lead to the crime charged against him—that he averaged from 100 to 200 patients per day, and that his income could not have been less than $250 per day if he saw fit to collect it.

The trial came on before Judge Baldwin and Judge Irwin, of the United States courts, at the May term of 1841. In attendance were partisans of both sides. The good women sent down their husbands to testify upon his behalf, and every physician of the county was on hand to press his conviction. The counsel were such as have not since nor before been employed in any cause in western Pennsylvania. Each one of them was a man whose forensic powers and legal acumen are traditions to the present day For the government appeared Cornelius Garragh, the then United States district attorney, A. W. Loomis, Samuel W. Black, J. W. Howell, and Moses Hampton. For his defense were John M. Austin, Richard Biddle, Walter Forward, Wilson McCandless, Samuel Austin, and W. P. Wells. It is pertinent here to state that at many rustic firesides has been told the story that the late Judge Hampton took a retainer upon both sides of the case. Such is not the case. Judge Hampton was the counsel for a man named Strayer, and the conviction of Bradee was the acquittal of Strayer, but the rustics of those days did not understand his relations to the case, and their descendants have perpetuated in a small measure their ignorance. Immediately after the arrest a search was made of Bradee's premises, and in his haymow was found a package of $10,000 in the scrip and wildcat money of that day. In his house were a great many newspapers, among them *The Masonic Register*, and in his water closet the remains of the mail bags were disclosed. Upon the trial these things were all accounted for in some way, and it was even developed upon the testimony of Gen. Gideon John, an ex-sheriff of Fayette county, and Hon. John A. Sangister, who had been a state senator, that Bradee could neither read nor write. It was essential to prove this, because of the papers found upon his premises. But both witnesses lost caste in the community for giving such testimony. It did not seem possible that the physician who possessed such skill in the art curative should be wanting in the rudiments of learning. The doctor produced witnesses from West Virginia, or the old state of Virginia, as it was then, and Ohio, who accounted for his monetary transactions. These could not overthrow the evidence of a St. Louis book-keeper who identified money found in his possession as bills he had forwarded by the mail which had left Wheeling Dec. 13, 1840. In the records of the trial figures one John Caspon, who was best known as the Yankee clock peddler. There was nothing favorable to the defense which he did not know, and, however unlikely his stories were, no deftly put queries of keen attorneys could entrap him. It mattered not what testimony could be adduced in his favor, there stood the testimony of William Corman that he had handed him mails from the foot of the stage, and had thrown them to the roadside at points agreed upon, and the stammering mention of Corman's name in the dingy office at Uniontown was a case which neither rhetoric nor suborned witnesses could overthrow. Nearly every lawyer on both sides addressed the jury, and Justice Baldwin charged them. Of the speeches the most part have been preserved, and they would put to shame much of the talk to juries in these days.

The jury in the case only deliberated two hours, when they returned a verdict of guilty upon three counts of the indictment. Dr. Bradee was sentenced to ten years' solitary confinement in the Western penitentiary. There are many people to this day who believe that he went west and became prosperous and wealthy, but the records of the institution to which he was consigned show that he died there at the age of 35, in 1846. When he reached the penitentiary it was found that he was wholly illiterate, as is shown in the following narrative. The spelling of the name changed between Uniontown and the penitentiary from Bradee to Braddee.

Officer Caskey, of the Western penitentiary, who has been for over fifty years in the institution, and who had special charge of Braddee, has distinct remembrance of him. "He was brought to the penitentiary," said he, "in June of 1841, and died nearly five years later. His term was only ten years. The doctor was a young man, only 29 years of age, six feet one inch tall, and very fine looking. He was a Frenchman and had a very fine appearance. I had him under my care, and he and I together planted those large lombardy trees in front of the penitentiary. In the description given of him on the books of the office he is marked educated, but I found from my intercourse with him that he was very illiterate. He learned his letters with me, and before he died was able to spell nicely in letters of three syllables. He was a famous practitioner, however, and stories of his wonderful cures spread after his conviction and sentence. He told me that the way he worked it was to hire a smart clerk in his drug store to do the writings and keep the books. He may have been learned in French. He was a married man and had six children. His health was good during his confinement until his wife married his former clerk; that sickened him and he died in six months. There was a party going on in the reception-room at the time of his death. Before his death he made a confession, implicating several prominent people of Uniontown in his guilt, but no attention was paid to it.

"I buried him just outside of the walk—now inside—and so marked the grave that I could tell if his body had been stolen. It was never disturbed. We never compelled him to work, but he did some little at making boys' shoes. He was skilful in medicine though, and was much trusted where he lived. One prisoner sent in from Uniontown became sick, and the disease refused to yield to the prison doctor's treatment. He begged to have Dr. Braddee prescribe for him, and we allowed it. He was well in one month. There are stories of his escape from the institution, but I saw him die and I buried him."—*Pittsburgh Leader.*

How Astor Became Rich.

A late writer, speaking of the late John Jacob Astor, thus speaks of the mode by which he acquired his great wealth: "It was neither furs nor teas that gave him his $20,000,000. When he arrived in New York it contained only 25,000 inhabitants. In 1809, when he began to have money to invest, the city had begun to double in population, and had advanced nearly a mile up the island. Astor foresaw the future growth, and bought all the land, and lots just beyond, on the verge of the city, that he could get. One little anecdote will show the wisdom of this proceeding. He sold a lot in the vicinity of Wall street, in 1810, for $8,000, which was supposed to be somewhat under its value. The purchaser, after the papers were signed, seemed to chuckle over his bargain. 'Why, Mr. Astor, said he, 'this lot will be worth $12,000.' 'Very true,' said Mr. Astor, 'but now you shall see what I will do with this money. With eight thousand dollars I will buy eighty lots above Canal street. By the time your lot is worth $12,000 my eighty lots will be worth $80,000'—which proved to be the fact. In the course of time the island was dotted all over with Astor lands, to such an extent that the whole income from his estate for fifty years could be invested in new houses, without buying any more land."

The Editor's Trousers.

An editor in Chicago recently ordered a pair of trousers from the tailor. On trying them on they proved to be several inches too long. It being late on Saturday night, the tailor's shop was closed, and the editor took the trousers to his wife and asked her to cut them off and hem them over. The good lady, whose dinner had, perhaps, disagreed with her, brusquely refused. The same result followed an application to the wife's sister and the eldest daughter. But before bedtime the wife, relenting, took the pants and, cutting off six inches from the legs, hemmed them up nicely and restored them to the closet. Half on hour later her daughter, taken with compunction for the unfilial conduct, took the trousers and, cutting off six inches, hemmed and replacep them. Finally, the sister-in-law felt the pangs of conscience, and she too performed an additional surgical operation on the garment. When the editor appeared at breakfast on Sunday the family thought a Highland chieftan had arrived.—*The Century.*

FUNNYGRAMS.

A London tourist met a young woman going to the kirk, and, as was not unusual, she was carrying her boots in her hand and trudging along barefoot. "My girl," said he, "is it customary for all the people in these parts to go barefoot?" "Partly they do," said the girl, "and partly they mind their own business."

During a disturbance in the gallery of a theatre the excited crowd were on the point of "throwing over" one of the principal offenders in the parquette beneath, regardless of consequences. Observing the extravagant tendency, an Irishman of utilitarian views arose in his seat and roared out: "Sa! Don't washte him! Kill a fiddler wid him."

A gentleman who observed Johnnie carefully taking the census of a company assembled in the parlor awaiting a call to supper inquired: "What is the matter Johnnie?" "Why," returned the urchin, with a troubled air, "here's nine of us, counting me, and mamma has gone and cut the two pies into quarters, and that only makes eight pieces."

A friend of mine, who dabbles considerably in stocks, walked into a well-known banking-house the other day and created considerable excitement by remarking: "I got a pretty good thing when I bought that last Winter. It was 34 then, and to-day it stands at 95.' "Well, I should say so," exclaimed the senior partner. "But what stock was it?" "It was a thermometer," cooly replied my friend.

Machine Guns in War.

The announcement that an American officer has received permission to inspect the British machine guns at Woolwich has called attention to their advantages and disadvantages in war. A writer in the Pall Mall *Gazette* thus criticises the employment of machine guns on the field of battle: "If the range is correct and the mark remains steady great execution will be done, but the slightest error will throw every bullet out, except at short range. Thus the French found that their attempts with the mitrailleuse, even at such short distance as 1,200 yards, were perfectly futile, and that their new weapon had not the slightest chance against the field artillery of that time. Since then the German field artillery has more than doubled its efficiency. Against their sharpnel, thrown with the present velocities, the mitrailleuse would have less chance than ever. The reply of the German army to the question, "What is the place of the machine gun in the field of battle?" has been, "It has no place, and whatever additional men and horses can be given should be devoted to increasing the field artillery." Accordingly, machine guns have not been largely increased in proportion to the other arms. Exactly the same course has been pursued by the French and by every other great continental power. None have adopted machine guns for the field; all have increased and developed their field artillery. When we remember that France, Germany, Austria, Turkey, Russia, have all lately passed through the furnace of war, and had most of their crochety dross burned out of them, their unanimous opinion ought surely to outweigh the theoretical ideas of a few partisans who still cling to the notion of finding the machine gun a weapon worthy the cost of the men and horses required for its use They admit that it cannot face field artillery at artillery ranges, that its projectiles have no power whatever against walls, or buildings, or earthworks, but they believe that, when two hostile bodies of infantry are closing the machine guns can be brought from cover, where they have remained until then, and will exercise a great influence over the result of the combat. No doubt they would in such a case, provided the infantry fight happened to be where they could go.

Earthquake Phenomena.

The causes of earthquakes have long been the subject of many conjectures. The numerous investigations of later years have contributed much to define their characters; and several data recently acquired tend further to make their mechanism clear. It is known that the shocks are by no means distributed at hap-hazard over the surface of the globe. The countries where the strata have preserved their original horizontal position, like the north of France, a part of Belgium, and the most of Russia, are privileged with tranquility. Violent commotions are manifested, particularly in regions that have suffered considerable mechanical accidents, and have acquired their last relief at a recent epoch, like the region of the Alps, Italy, and Sicily.

The tracts that are simultaneously disturbed by the same shock most frequently comprise acres of from 5 to 15 degrees, or from 300 to 1 500 kilometers. They rarely include a much more considerable fraction of the globe; although the celebrated catastrophe at Lisbon on the 1st of November, 1755, extended over some 17 or 18 degrees into Africa and the two Americas, or over a surface equal to about four times that of Europe.

The detailed examination of many earthquakes has enabled us to determine the centre of the shocks as well as the contours of the disturbed areas. From the manner in which the latter surfaces agree with the lines of pre-existing dislocations, several of the most distinguished geologists, including Mr. Dana, M. Suess, and Albert Heim, have considered the shocks in question as connected with the formation of chains of mountains, of which they may be a kind of continuation.

In fact the crust of the earth everywhere shows the enormous effects exercised by the latteral pressures that have been in operation at all epochs. The strata, bent over and over again many times through thousands of metres of thickness, as well as the great fractures that traverse them, are the eloquent witnesses of these mechanical actions. Notwithstanding the apparent tranquility now reigning on the surface of the globe, equilibrium does not exist in the earth, and commotions have not been arrested in its depths. The proof of this is found, not only in earthquakes, but also in the slow movements of the soil, of elevation and depression—a kind of warping, which has continued to manifest itself within historical times in all parts of the globe.—*Popular Science Monthly for February,*

There is no truth at all in the report that the prince of Wales has reently purchased a large tract of land near Kansas City.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

The official Trade Report of Canada has been issued, It shows a favorable state of things. According to this, it seems that the total value of imports into the Dominion, in the year ending June 30, 1883, was $132,-234 022, the largest in the history of the country, exceeding the imports of the previous year by $12 $34 522 and that of 1874 — the largest previously recorded — by 14,040,440. The exports, on the other hand, have somewhat declined, being $68,-085 804, against $102,137,203 in 1883, a decrease of $4,051,399.

UNITED STATES.

It is proposed in the United States to distil spirits from glucose.

The receipts for license fees in Brooklyn during the past year amounted to $56,-259 62.

The sole surviving grandchild of Thomas Jefferson is to be pensioned with $250 a year.

Nellie Lincoln Rossitor a girl of 18, is at the head of the silk culture industry of the country. She lives at Philadelphia.

A bill has been introduced in the United States Congress providing for the construction of a second canal around Niagara Falls.

The Governor of Iowa, in his message to the Legislature, recommends prohibitory legislation and the submission of a woman suffrage resolution.

Two New Yorkers now in Florida claim to have discovered a chemical process that will preserve oranges for a year without impairing their flavor.

The cellars under Philadelphia's new city hall are the largest in America, their area being four and a half acres. The first cellar is thirteen feet deep, and the cellar under that is of like depth.

The will of Robert Gordon, of New York (colored), gives $25,000 for the establishment of a home for aged and indigent colored women, and $5,000 to the colored orphan asylum. Gordon was born a slave.

A native of Bombay, is at work in a glass factory at Clayton, Gloucester Co. N. J. He is a man of education and means, and is learning the art of glass-blowing in order to introduce it in his own country.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The boring of the Mersey tunnel has been completed.

The consumption of tea in Great Britain is about six pounds to one pound of coffee.

The Earl of Shaftesbury has accepted the Presidency of the International Peace Society.

Charles Russell, M. P., the English barrister, received over $16,000 in fees in one week recently.

There were 520 fewer failures in England and Wales in 1883 than in 1882, and a decrease in bills of sale of 29,913.

Mr. Tennyson has been in receipt of a pension of £200 a year from the Civil List Service Fund for thirty-nine years.

On the Queen's Park estate, Kensal Green, London, there are 2,400 dwelling-houses, but no public house. Intemperance is almost unknown.

The more substantial English farmers, hoping for a rise in prices, have not threshed their wheat. This keeps them short of cash and reacts unfavorably on trade.

The Salvation Army seems to get a great deal of money. It has lately had erected an immense hall at Brighton, England, capable of holding 3,000 people. By the general public the army is regarded as an unmitigated nuisance.

The Queen, who is at Osborne House, is now able to take short walks, but she cannot stand upon her feet longer than a few minutes at a time. Her health is otherwise unaffected.

The value of tea imported from British India in 1882 was put down at £192,000; in 1881-2 at £3,600,000. Any disturbance in China will react favorably on the Anglo-Indian market.

England has the foreign trade of China. Of the 440 foreign firms residing in the 19 open or treaty ports, in 1882, Great Britain was represented by 288, while the United States had only 23, and France 56. Of 4,894 foreign residents Great Britain claims 2,492, and the United States only 410.

It is announced that Queen Victoria intends to leave England for Darmstad, Germany, some time in March, to be present at the marriage of her grand-daughter to Prince Louis of Battenburgh, which takes place the middle of April.

The Queen is the authoress of a new book, "Life in the Highlands," which will appear in a few weeks. The book will contain several illustrations from drawings made by Her Majesty and Princess Beatrice. It is supposed that favorite, the late John Brown, will occupy a prominent place in its pages.

Cardinal Manning is a very abstemious man, and his appearance for years has been more that of a mummy than a well preserved man. It is said that he had reduced the amount of food to a minimum, and of late his physicians recommended him to more generous food. Since he has followed that advice his health is better.

It is now announced that Westminster Abbey, the great national Mausoleum of England, is so full of the remains of the notable men of the country, that no more distinguised dead men can be buried within its walls.

As an item of encouragement to sanitarians it is stated that the death roll in Liverpool, England, has been cut down, within the last twenty years from 37 to 27 per 100 of the population by buying up its delapidated tenements and building good healthy houses in their stead.

Napoleon married a widow, Madame de Maintenon ruled as a widow, Gibbon abased himself at the feet of a widow, Rosseau did the same, Disraeli married a widow, one of the greatest rulers of modern Europe was the widowed Empress Catharine, and the three most distinguished women in Europe at present—Queen Victoria, ex-Empress Eugenie, and ex Queen Isabella—are all widows.

Hot-Water Cure.

Years ago, the grandmothers of the present generation used to cure their children of colic by making them drink warm herb tea and applying hot draughts to their feet. Croup was relieved by dipping strips of flannel in hot water, wringing them out, and then enveloping the child's neck with them. The old-fashioned method of using hot water as a remedy has again become fashionable, and is spoken of as something new.

Hall's *Journal of Health* points out the diseases in which the old remedy will do good, and those wherein it may do harm:

Take, for example, the case of a person who has taken cold in the lungs.

The circulation of the blood in the small blood-vessels in that portion of the lungs affected becomes sluggish; in some cases it is quite suspended; the general circulation is impeded through failure of an important organ to do the work required of it, and the whole system suffers; the man is ill.

Now, if we know why the disease exists, by what unnatural condition it is kept up, the remedy suggests itself; as, if a water-pipe were frozen up, any child knows the the remedy is heat.

And here is just where water as warm as it can be comfortably borne will effect a cure in ordinary cases.

Let the patient go to bed. Put bottles of hot water to his feet, and cloths wet in hot water on his chest. Let him drink hot water as freely as he can with comfort; it matters little whether it is clear hot water, or herb tea, it is nevertheless hot water.

With this treatment we are employing hot water at its full value.

Its internal use tends to thaw out the blood-vessels, and its outward application quickens the circulation in the blood-vesaels near the surface; thus drawing on the deep-seated blood-vessels for supplies to keep up the activity, and thus the congestion is relieved and the patient is cured.

In dyspepsia hot water taken internally, under proper restrictions, is no doubt useful, since dyspepsia depends on a congested and deranged condition of the digestive organs.

But in consumption and other diseases attended by general debility it can only be detrimental.

When a person is feeble from disease not marked with acute inflammation, the hot-water treatment necessarily increases the debility,

Here a tonic treatment is applicable—a treatment that will increase and enrich the blood and supply the fuel required to keep the machinery of life in motion.

The hot-water treatment is useful in removing obstructions from the machinery, but only in systems where there is a surplus of vital power.

To recapitulate: The drinking of hot water at proper intervals and in proper quantities is useful in dyspepsia, constipation, torpid liver, congestion of the stomach, chronic diarrhœa, and in various affections of the kidneys and bladder; provided that there are not at the same time serious diseases of the lungs, with debility.

The water should be as hot as tea is usually made, that is, from 110° to 150°, and should be sipped, not taken rapidly. The quantity should be from half a pint to a pint.

It should be taken one to two hours after meals, and nothing should be eaten until at least one hour afterward. The evening draught should be just before going to bed.

The hot-water treatment should continue until a cure is effected; the time required will vary from one to six months.

Bedroom Ventilation.

If two persons are to occupy a bedroom during a night, let them step on weighing scales as they retire, and then again in the morning, and they will find their actual weight is at least a pound less in the morning. Frequently there will a loss of two or more pounds, and the average loss throughout the year will be more than one pound; that is, during the night there is a loss of a pound of matter, which has gone off from their bodies, partly through the lungs and partly through the pores of the skin. The escaped material is carbonic acid and decayed animal matter or poisonous animal exhalations. This is diffused through the air and in part absorbed by the bedclothes. If a single ounce of wood or cotton be burned in the room, it will so completely saturate the air with smoke that one can hardly breathe, though there can hardly be an ounce of foreign matter in the air. If an ounce be burned every half hour during the night, the air will be kept continually saturated with the smoke, unless there be an open door or window for it to escape. Now, the sixteen ounces of smoke thus formed is far less poisonous than the sixteen ounces of exhalation from the lungs and bodies of the two persons who have lost a pound in weight during the eight hours of sleeping; for while the dry smoke is mainly taken into the lungs, the damp odors from the body are absorbed into the lungs and into the pores of the whole body. Need more be said to show the importance of having bedrooms well ventilated, and thoroughly airing the sheets, coverlets and mattresses in the morning before packing them in the form of a newly-laid bed?

How Hot is Boiling Heat.

A subscriber asks: "At what degree is boiling heat?" He is informed that the degree of heat necessary to produce ebullition depends on the liquid, on the elevation af the place above the level of the sea, and the pressure of the atmosphere at the time. At the level of the sea, with a normal pressure of the air, or when the barometer indicates a pressure that sustains a column of mercury thirty-nine inches high, water containing the ordinary amount of air boils at 212 degrees by Fahrenheit's thermometer scale, 100 by the centigrade, and 80 by Reamur's. In a complete vacuum water boils at 98 degrees Fahrenheit. As the pressure of the air diminishes, the degree of heat necessary to cause water to boil becomes less. On the top of very high mountains water boils at so low a degree that it can not be employed for ordinary cooking purposes. In some deep mines 212 degrees of heat are not sufficient to cause it to boil. A greater degree of heat is required to make water boil that contains no air than that which does contain it. Liquids for the most part that are lighter than water boil at a lower temperature. Those that are heavier, as mercury, require a greater heat.

TRUSTWORTHY TESTIMONY.

Prominent English Opinions Upon an Important Subject of Great Value to Every Reader.

The day for pretenders has passed. Men are judged by what they can do and not by what they say they can do. The reading public of to-day is too discriminating to be long deceived by the spurious. If an article have merit it will become popular; if it is unworthy it will sink into oblivion. For years the people of England and America have put to the severest tests a compound regarding which most ambitious claims have been made. Under such ordeals as it has been subjected to, nearly every known preparation would have failed, but this one did not. In England and the United States to-day, it is the most widely known and popular of all public preparations. In verification of which note the following:

In September last, one of the English forresters of India returned to London, Eng., utterly broken down and debarred from further service by reason of what the examining physicians pronounced incurable kidney disoders and dropsy. He was comparatively a young man, and felt depressed over the situation. Incidentally learning, however, of the power of Warner's Safe Cure, which has attracted so much attention of late, he began its use. Within three months he was thoroughly restored to health, passed medical examination as a sound man and is to-day discharging his duties as well as ever in the trying climate of India!

J. D. Henry, Esq., a near neighbor of the late Thomas Carlyle, Chelsea, S. W. London, Eng., became very much emaciated from long continued kidney and liver disorders, the treatment he had sought from the vast medical authorities working only temporary results. He then began the use of Warner's Safe Cure, and on May 15th last, declared "I am now feeling physically a new creature. A friend of mine to whom I recommended the Safe Cure for kidney, liver and various diseases, also speaks of it in the highest terms."

R. C. Sowerby, Helensburg, N. B., was obliged to relinquish his professional duties because of a severe kidney and liver complaint. After using a dozen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure he says: "I am to-day better than I have been for twenty years and I cheerfully recommend the Safe Cure to all who are suffering from these diseases."

Mr. Wm. Jones, 16 Wellington street, Camborne, Eng., says that he was thoroughly treated in St. Bartholomew's hospital, London, Eng., for urinary disorders and weakness. He used Warner's Safe Cure and he says: "I am like a new man." It cured him of indigestion, troubles of the bowels, excessive urination and nervous prostration. He adds: "I was taking various medicines for over two years from the best doctors, and all in vain, but after taking Warner's Safe Cure for only four weeks, I was brought from death to life."

Mrs. E. Game, 125 Broad street, London, W. Eng., suffered for years from female weakness, skin eruptions and impure blood, but after using Warner's Safe Cure, she says: 'My health is better now than it has been for years."

H. F. West. Esq., 16 Burton Crescent, W. C., London, from his own experience "strongly recommends Warner's Safe Cure to all persons suffering from kidney and liver complaints, as the best remedy known.

Mr. Henry Maxted, 1 Pennsbury Private Road, Wadsworth Road, London, Eng., was cured by Warner's Safe Cure of enlarged liver which produced numbness in his left leg, with a dead heavy feeling and dizziness on the right side of his head. "I have recommended it," he says, "to several of my friends most of whom have derived great benefit from it."

Mr. W. Clarkson, Hartington, Villas, Spital, Chesterfield, Eng., used Warner's Safe Cure for liver complaint, dyspepsia, flatulence, vomiting of bile, and mental depression. January 15, 1883, he writes: After using the eighth bottle I feel better than for many years. It is a valuable medicine.

Mr. J. Hiscock, station master, Taff Vale railway, Navigation station, was cured of abscess of the kidney, calculus or stone, discharge of pus, etc., by thirteen bottles of Warner's Safe Cure. "I had long and faithfully tried some of the ablest medical men in South Wales in vain, one of them remarking that medical science has failed to find a remedy for confirmed kidney disease. The Safe Cure dissolved and brought away about two ounces of stone. I can never praise the Safe Cure too highly."

Mr. Robert Patten, New Delaval, Eng., was much overcome by severe inflammation of the bladder. "I had to urinate every five or ten minutes with great pain and suffering. My water was full of matter and blood. Both kidneys and liver were affected, and in addition I had a bad cough and heart trouble, (all presumably the secondary effect of the kidney and bladder disorder.) He says that after curing his bladder, kidney and liver trouble by Warner's Safe Cure, his "cough and palpitation are quite gone."

William Simpson, Esq., Daughty Mill, Kirkcaldy, N. B., suffered for years from Bright's disease of the kidneys and consequent dropsy, His body was dreadfully swollen. His appetite was fickle, he was full of rheumatic pains, his urine burned in passing and was full of mucous and brick dust sediment; his pulse was weak, his heart was irregular in its action, his breathing was very much impaired, in short he had all the painful symptoms of that dreadful disorder. He spent 17 weeks in the Royal Infirmary, of Edinburgh, under the skill of the best physicians who, having exhausted all agencies at their command, discharged him "as incurable." He says: "I passed water every hour, day and night, having great pain while doing so. It was nearly white as milk, with albumen, and when it stood for an hour, the deposit was a quarter of an inch thick in the bottom of the vessel." When in this desperate condition, he began to use Warner's Safe Cure—the only known specific for Bright's disease of the kidneys—"I have used twelve bottles," he says, and his health is so restored that he adds: "I bless the day when I read that Bright's disease was curable and for so little cost."

The following persons of quality in London and other parts of England, are a few of the thousands who have used and commended Warner's Safe Cure, the great specific for kidney, liver, urinary, female and Bright's diseases:

Hon. Freeman H. Morse, 8 Park Villas East, Richmond.

Captain F. L Norton, Glingall Villa, Lee Road, Blackheath, Kent.

Hon. S. B. Packard, 14 Alexandra Drive, Liverpool.

Hon. A. D. Shaw, United States Consul, Manchester.

The Rev. C. G. Squirrel, Stretton-under-Fosse, Rugby.

Such testimonials from such unquestionable sources prove the value of this remedy, which is sold in every drug store, beyond the shadow of a doubt. They prove that it is the greatest of all modern medicines for these terrible kidney and liver diseases. What it has done it will unquestionably do for others, and as such it commends itself most warmly to public confidence.

Good Humor on the Health.

DIET.

Diet, quiet, and a merry heart are worth more than the medicines of the best physicians, and save their costly visits. Dieting is not supposed to mean geing without eating, and every sensible person can very soon find what kind of food best agrees with them. Persons whose digestive organs are not of the strongest, should never indulge in the use of *fresh* pork—I say fresh pork, as good salt pork can be cooked in such a way as to be easily digested, even by an invalid. It should be broiled and taken often from the fire. and rinsed in cold water, which takes off the grease; it will then become brittle, and is sometimes craved and enjoyed by many persons in sickness. Eggs, with milk, cream and fresh-made butter, mutton, lamb, fish of some kinds, poultry and game of all kinds are generally considered digestible, as also many kinds of vegetables. Exercise in the open air aids greatly to assist nature in the work of assimilating our food to properly nourish the system. Among many persons too much tea is drank. Tea is a strong stimulant to the nerves, and excites to action, and because they can do a great amount of work under the stimulating effects of a cup of tea, they resort to it, little dreaming that in this way, after a time, the machinery of the human system would wear out. Beef tea contributes to make muscle and strengthen the body when in need of drink. Nature is a good physician if we would only trust her more.

QUIET.

In regard to quiet I need say very little. Let each one consult his or her tastes or desires in that respect.

A MERRY HEART.

Good humor and the power to look on the favorable side of things are the best aids to health. Laugh and grow fat! Since the days of Solomon it has been so considered. "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine; but a broken heart drieth up the bones."—*Proverbs.* Sterne tells us that every time one laughs he adds something to his life. An eccentric philosopher of the last century, used to say that he liked not only to laugh himself, but to hear laughter. Laughter is good for the health; it is provocative to the appetite, and a friend to digestion.

An old physician said that the arrival of a merry one in the house, was better than twenty asses laden with drugs. Some people are forever looking at things, so as to unfortunately throw a dark shadow over them, and making the whole face of nature gloomy and ugly. It would be a blessed thing for such persons if their vision could be altered by the aid of spectacles.

"Do you preach without notes?" casually asked a new minister from the East, of an old preacher in an Arkansas conference. "Preach without notes?" echoed the brother, "I should say I did. Why, my brother, in the Lord's name, I've scarcely seen a greenback in six months!" The subject was dropped.

Bad temper often proceeds from those painful disorders to which women are subject. In female complaints Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure. By all druggists.

I was never less alone than when by myself.

Young or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Ssries pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

There is no use in sweeping a chamber if all the dust come out of the broom.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from "torpid liver," or "biliousness." In many cases of "liver complaint" only part of the symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures. At all drug stores.

In months of sun so live that in months of rain you shall be happy.

Triangle Package Dyes. The genuine are in three cornered packages to distinguish them from the old fashioned common colors in square envelopes 30 colors. Perfect in all their shades Satisfaction guaranteed. Price 10c. For sale by all druggists.

Is virtue a thing remote? I wish to be virtuous, and lo! virtue is at hand.

PECTORIA! Pectoria! Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria, all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

Learn as if you were to live forever; live as if you were to die to-morrow.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

"I would like to get this young man on the stage," said Mrs. De Splurge, presenting her son to a theatrical manager, who was wearied of applicants for histrionic honors. "Very sorry, madam, but the stage has just gone by; however, there's a horse-car coming around the corner, and you can put the lad on it, presently."

CLEAN YOUR BOILERS

Britannia Scale Purger *Saves Fuel, saves Repairs, obviates Danger.*
Glass Lubricators *Save Oil.*
Tube Cleaners *Save the Tubes.*
Belt Fasteners *Save your Belts.*

For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN, Cor. Wellington & Grey Nun Sts., Montreal.

BOOKS FREE!

Send five cents and get a sample copy of TRUTH, the best 28-page Weekly Magazine published. See the big list of books given FREE to each yearly subscriber and club raiser. S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Canada.

HE THAT SOWETH

Wm. Evans' Seeds,

shall reap in abundance. Ask your merchant for Evans' seeds and if he does not keep them, send for catalogue.

WILLIAM EVANS,
Seedsman, Montreal.—Established, 1855.

BEAVER S. S. LINE

WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
H. MURRAY, BEAVER LINE, Montreal, Que.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured by
THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.
78 YORK STREET TORONTO.

F. E. DIXON & CO

Manufacturers of Star Rivet
Leather Belting!
70 King Street, East, Toronto.
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL!

BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL.
Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddlers for it.

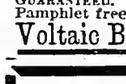
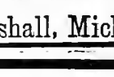
F. F. DALLEY & CO., Hamilton, Ont.,
Sole Agents for the Dominion

100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS 15c.

A new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among them are, We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall,—Kerry Dance,—Warrior Bold,—Blue Alsatian Mountains,—Only a Blossom from her Grave,—Three Old Maids of Lee,—Flirting in the Starlight,—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair,—Don't Drink my Boy To-night, and 90 others, comprising Home songs, Comic Songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 15c., three books for 30c., 1 doz., $1; 1c. or 3c. stamps taken.

J. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

30 DAYS' TRIAL


(BEFORE.)
DR. DYE'S

(AFTER.)

ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address
Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

$11.90 —FOR— 35 Cts.

Extraordinary Bargain!

On receipt of only 35c we will mail, postpaid, 34 pieces comprising 48 pages of full size sheet music, bound together in one volume. Names of Vocal pieces:—All on account of Eliza; A Warrior Bold; Tee Country Lad; Nancy Lee; Chorus of Charity Girls; Drummer's Song; The Judge's Song; The Love-Sick Boy; Whoa Emma; Two Bad Men; Man in the Moon; Johnny Morgan; The Gleaners: Torpedo and the Whale; I Saw Her in the Violet Time; Five O'Clock in the Morning; My Love She's but a Lassie Yet; Adieu, Dear Home; Dame Babble; and 15 pieces of Instrumental Music, comprising new and popular dance music, selections from different Operas, Marches, &c,. &c. All the above and our handsome new Chromo Lithograph in colors of the Lord's Prayer and 10 Commandments, sent post-paid for 35c. As a holiday offer we will also send free 10 Christmas Cares, 50 money making receipts and a pack of Age Cards. Order Quick. You get all the above for 35c. or 5 lots for $1.25; 1 doz. for $2.00. Cut this out and return with order.

JAS. LEE & CO Montreal, P. Q.

THE SPLENDID STEAMERS
—OF THE—
WHITE STAR LINE

Are all of them without exception among the **Largest and Fastest** of Ocean Steamers. They were constructed with special reference to the conveyance of passengers, and for **Safety Comfort or Speed**, are unexcelled. They are specially noted for the regularity of their rapid passages in all weather. The steerage accomodations are of the highest order, the ventilation perfect; and every provision has been made for the comfort and protection of the passengers. In addition to the total and absolute separation of the single men and women, (except on deck, the married compartment has been so remodelled and arranged that every married couple or family has a little private room to itself. For particulars apply to the company's agents at all towns in Ontario, or to T. W. JONES, General Agent, 23 York street Toronto.

FUN AND MYSTERY

ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS

Have you seen it The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks, Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Heller's Conjuring Pack: the Mystic Oracle: Guide to Flirtation: 10 new Evening Games: Set of "Hold to Light Cards:" 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards; the Star Puzzle; 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "15" Puzzle; 5 Beautiful Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music, 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great $5 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.

ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail postpaid. Two packages for FIFTY CENTS five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return this with order to avoid mistake.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.



T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH		
Read Down.				*Read Up.*	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
7 30	4 25	TORONTO	10 45	9 10	
9 05	6 00	CARDWELL JUNC.	9 05	7 31	
9 55	6 45	ORANGEVILLE...	8 27	6 50	
12 20	8 44	MOUNT FOREST..	6 30	4 30	
2 25	10 15	TEESWATER	5 00	2 45	
11 50	0	FLESHERTON	6 43	4 47	
12 06	8 45	MARKDALE,.....	6 27	4 30	
1 30	9 55	OWEN SOUND....	5 15	3 10	
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

SAY!

If you want to hire a good livery rig, go to Benson.

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325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
181-75 Toronto, Ont.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.



FIRST CLASS

OAT MEAL

for sale at

J. W. FORD'S

FLOUR MILL.

$5 per Barrel.

How to Stop a Paper.

"You have an undoubted right to stop a newspaper when you feel disposed, upon the payment of all arrearages. Do not hesitate to do so on account of "tenderness" for the editor. Don't you suppose he would stop buying sugar of you, or meat, clothing, or dry-goods, etc., if he thought he was not getting his money's worth, and why should you not exercise the same privilege with him? And when you discontinue a paper, do so manfully Don't be so spiteful as to throw it back to the postmaster with a contemptous "I don't want it any longer!' and have "Refused" written on the margin, and have the paper returned to the editor. No gentleman ever stopped it in that way, no matter if his head was covered with grey hairs that should be honorable. If you do not longer wish to receive a newspaper, write a note to the editor like a man, saying so—and be sure that arrearages are paid. This is the way to stop a newspaper.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease; and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Turner & Co. 6

A WRONG OPINION.

Many a dollar is paid for prescriptions for some disease that never troubled the patient, and when the sole difficulty was worms, which a few of Freeman's Worm Powders would remove. These Powders are pleasant, safe, and sure, contain their own cathartic, and are adapted for children or adults.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers, Try Lardine.

FREEMANS WORM POWDERS require no other purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

BAD DRAINAGE.

There is nothing more productive of disease in a neighborhood than bad drainage. Open the culverts and the sluiceways and purify the locality. The obstructions in the human system may be remedied in a similar manner by Burdock Blood Bitters, which opens all the outlets of disease through the Bowels, Liver, and Kidneys.

The bachelors ball at Shelburne last week was a grand success.

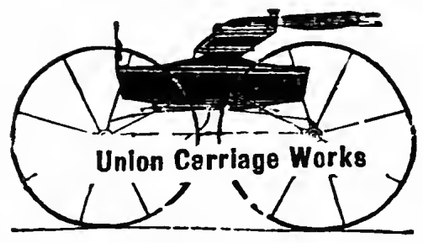
KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat or acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

NATIONAL PILLS acts promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough

A QUERY ANSWERED.

People often ask when is the best time to take a blood purifier? We answer, the best time is now. Burdock Blood Bitters does its work of purifying, regulating, and toning the system at all times and all seasons. Purity in all thing is always in order when required.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

C. P. R. CAR SHOPS.

New Buildings just Completed at Winnipeg—the first Car ever made in Manitoba.

Winnipeg, Jan. 21.—The Canadian Pacific railway car shops, the construction of which was commenced three months ago, are now completed. They consist of an erection shop and a two-story work shop for machinery, etc. The new buildings are heated throughout with steam. They are for the repairing of cars. The erecting shop is a one story shed 200x95 feet, and contains three tracks, capable of accommodating three coaches each. Here the injured coaches are painted and their wounds dressed. There are facilties for employing 30 or 40 carpenters, and as many painters. There are at present eight coaches undergoing repairs. The ground flat of the two story building will be devoted to manufacturing wood work and machinery. It will employ some 18 or 20 men, and contain 14 machines. Up-stairs is the patern and cabinet shops. Here there will be seven wood working machines. In the southeaster corner is the upholstering department, partitioned off from the rest of the shop. About 20 men will be employed on this flat. The greater part of the machinery has been obtained from Cant, Gourlay & Co., Galt, Ont, the remainder coming from Tay & Co., Cincinatti.

A new car is being built here for Superintendent Egan. This will be the official car, and is the first car ever made in Manitoba. When completed it will bid fair to rival the productions of the older makers. It is being made, for the most part, by hand, and will be about the most costly car on the road. It is made with oak sills, the body being of hard pine, with panels of whitewood and ash. It is lined with paper inside and out, and will be heated with a searle heater. There will be no regular sleeping berth, a convertible couch being substituted. The whole will be upholstered in a crimson plush.

A GREAT DISCOVERY

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hay fever, loss of voice, tickling in the throat, pain in side, and chest, any disease of the throat and lungs, a positive cure guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Turner & Co's. drug store. Large size $1. 6

A new mail route is proposed from Dundalk to Badjeros via Shrigley.

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

"But, Sylvia," said Hattie, "if you climb that fence Mr. Tawmus, who is over there, will see your stockings," And Silvia replied: "I thought of that."—*Boston Post.*

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

An unsuccessful effort was made at the last meeting of Dufferin County Council to hold its next meeting in Shelburne.

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular size, fifty cents and one dollar.

An effort in being made to have a cheese factory established near Fairmount, Euphrasia, with good prospects of success.

ANOTHER WITNESS.

A. Chard, of sterling, testifies to the efficacy of Haggard's Yellow Oil, which he used for a badly injured knee joint. It is the great household remedy for inflamation, pain, soarness, lameness, etc., and is used both eternally and externally with infaliable success.

"Two hundered and twenty seven bills were introduced into Congress the first day's session." "Just think of it!" remarked Mrs. Simple; "isn't it redieulous? These Congressmen get salaries big enough. I should think, to pay as they go. Two hundred and twenty-seven bills! For my part, I think it's positively scandalous."—*Boston Transcript.*

A GOOD INTRODUCTION.

J. Kennedy, a merchant in Dixie, about three years ago introduced Haggard' Pectoral Balsam to his customers by trying it in his own family for coughs and colds. Being pleased with results, large sales followed, and it is now the favorite remedy in the neighborhood.

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

—IN—

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c.

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold as low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats. Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 20. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 14, 1884. No. 179

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space, 4 under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion. Nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Strayamounds &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY.
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostler. The best brands of liquor and cigars. Good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE.)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms and Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Medical.

THOS. CARTER M. D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

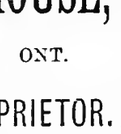
B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University, Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Avleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.
159-3m

Glenelg Council.

Tp. Hall, Feb. 4th, 1884.

Council met this day pursuant to adjournment, members present, J. A. McMillan, Dep. Reeve, Messrs. Dunsmore, Neil, and McCuaig. The Dep. Reeve in the chair, minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Application was received from the Reeve, asking for leave of absence for three months.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That the application of Finlay McRae, Esq., Reeve, for leave of absence for three months be granted.—Carried.

The Committee appointed at last meeting to enquire into the sufficiency of the Treasurer's surties, presented their report.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That the report of the committee on the Treasurer's surties be adopted.—Carried.

The Auditors presented their report of the receipts and expenditure for 1883.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. Neil, That the Auditor's report as finally audited by the Council be adopted, and that the Clerk be instructed to get 200 copies of same printed in pamphlet form.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That W. H. Arrowsmith be Assessor for the current year, at a salary of $80, and that a By-law be passed confirming the appointment.—Carried.

By-law 221, appointing Township Officers, was introduced, and read a first and second time.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That By-law No. 221, be now read a third time, signed, sealed and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Neil, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That John McDonald and Geo. Benne be paid $5 each for their services as Auditors and that Thomas Lander be paid $1 for search as to Treasurer's surties.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dunsmore, seconded by Mr. McCuaig, That the accounts of Rowsell & Hutchison for blanks, $8.14; James Brown postage and stationery, $1.12; and J. S. Black express charges 25 cts. be paid.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Donsmore, That the Clerk instruct the Co. Treasurer to erase the taxes from lot 17, con. 2 N. D. Road, the sum being paid Tp. Treasurer.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Donsmore, seconded by Mr. McCuaig That Tp. Clerk be allowed the use of the room in the Tp. Hall for his office.—Carried.

Council adjourned to meet as a Court of Revision when called by the Reeve.

J. S. BLACK, Tp. Clerk.

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

Euphrasia Council.

The Council met pursuant to adjournment on 1st Feby. 1884.

Members all present,—Minutes of last session of Council read.

Objection was raised to a resolution passed at said session appointing an Assessor.

The Yeas and Nays were called for.

Yeas, Messrs. Fawcett, Hurd, Black and the Reeve.

Nays, Mr. Boyd.

The minutes were then confirmed.

The Report of Committee shewing the state of the Treasurer securities to be satisfactory, laid before Council and adopted.

The Treasurer was authorized to obtain 6 copies of municipal hand book, for use of the municipality. The Town Hall was granted free for use of grange meeting.

Samuel Gilmour, was authorized to expend $20 in removing the widow of the late Saml. Myles to her relatives.

The Reeves order was issued on the Treasurer to pay to R. Dunlop, Clerk $7.70 registering births deaths and marriges for 1883.

The Treasurer was ordered to pay $14.72 to J. Rutherford, Esq., Owen Sound for stationery.

The Treasurer was ordered to pay $1.60 to the County Registrar.

On motion being made and seconded the Council adjourned until the first Friday in March next.

ROBERT DUNLOP Tp. Clerk.

A LIFE SAVING PRESENT.

Mr. M. E Allison, Hutchinson, Kan.: Saved his life by a simple Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, which caused him to procure a large bottle, that completely cured him, when Doctors, change of climate and everything else had failed. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, it is guaranteed to cure. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 1

CAUGHT BY COUGH DROPS.

A FARMER'S WIFE ELOPES WITH A PILL PEDDLER.

His Tenor Voice Proves Irresistible and She flies with Him

(From the News)

BELLEVILLE, Feb. 9.—About six months ago there came to this section of the country a man named Thomas Flack. He was a likely looking fellow a good talker, and could sing like a tenor of a negro minstrel show. He engaged in the sale of cough drops, and having the gift of gab managed to get along well, for his medicine sold quite readily. His manner was so tkaing his conversation so pleasing, and his style so attractive that he created a good impression wherever he went. His principal field of operation was the township of Sidney, and Flack and his cough drops were known in the majority of its households.

During the course of Flack's peregrinations he met Mrs. Martin Kelly, who resided with her husband on a farm in the first concession of the township named, about five miles west of this city. Mrs. Kelly had a fine home but no family. When she saw Flack her heart went out towards him, and his cough-drops, but when she heard him sing—oh, goodness—she was completely carried away and became thoroughly infatuated with him. He began to visit her house and show her marked attention. He went driving with her, and together they attended church socials in the Methodist church, on the Trenton road.

As time advanced the gossiping neighbors began to whisper unpleasant things about the lady and her companion, and these slyly-expressed observations soon grew into rumors which were not of a pleasing character. They reached the auricular appendages of Mr. Kelly, and the green eyed monster took complete possession of him. He accused his wife—although she was a member of the church, of not being all that she should be, and angry scenes and torrid words ensued. His desires and requests were disregarded by his better-half, as she continued to keep company with the vendor of cough drops.

The limit of forbearance was reached a few days ago, and open hostilities resulted. The husbands demands and commands were unheeded, and eventually Mrs. Kelly told the man she had promised to love and obey that she infinitely preferred Flack to him. Then there was "a picnic," which was subceeded by a brief calm. Mr. Kelly arose on Saturday last to find that he was sole monarch of all he surveyed. His wife had fled. On discovering her departure Mr. Kelly instituted a search, and endeavoured to ascertain her whereabouts, but was unable to do so. Whither she and Flack have gone no one appears to know. The last act in the drama—at the present time—was performed yesterday, when Mr. Kelly quit housekeeping and removed his furniture to other quarters. The second act will, doubtless, be presented—as is usual in such affairs—in a short time, when the usual forgiveness will be asked for and granted.

Advice to Swearers.

R. J. BURDETTE.

Nobody cares for the swearing of an habitual swearer. His volleys of profanity have no terror in them. They mean nothing. It is the man who never swears who scares you out of your boots if once in a lifetime he does swear. So far as we can learn Washington only swore once during all the eight years of the revolutionary war But that one time counted. It turned back the tide of retreat, changed a rout into a victory, and made things hum. But the fellow who swears on all occasions. and swears hot and cold with the same mouth, the intellectual pauper who ekes out his barren supply of ideas with an abundant crop of profanity, whose conversation is a long chain of mill privileges, and who talks as a beaver works: his swearing is weak, tiresome, disgusting. So, if you want to swear with any effect, my boy, be very seldom about it. Be exclusive in your profanity. If you can't get along without it bring it out occasionally, like rare old family diamonds; don't keep it running six or eight hours a day, like the kitchen hydrant.

And—you won't be offended, my son—but if you will observe closely you will perceive that young men, boys, fledglings of about young age, swear more than men—more frequently, more awkardly, with less point and direction. A man becomes ashamed of it.. It belongs to the cigarette and matinee period of life, my boy. It is a habit that flourishes in the bread-and-butter days, along somewhere between the high school and the college, and while the blue ribbon on the diploma is bright. It belongs to what Pluck so aptly calls the "unsalted generation," the fresh young men. So put it away and put on all manly things.

I know some good men, some of the best men in the world, who will confound it. and even dog gone it, and in New England even a deacon has been known, under a terrible strain, to "condemn." But as a rule, my son, don't do it. Don't swear. It isn't an evidence of smartness or worldly wisdom. Any fool can swear. And a good many fools do it. I, my son? Ah, if you could only gather up all the useless, uncalled for, ineffective swears I have dropped along the pathway of my life, I know I would remove stumbling blocks from many inexperienced feet, and my heart would be lighter by a ton than it is to-day. But if you are going to be a fool just because other men have been, oh, my son, what a hopeless fool you will be.

CRUELLY MURDERED.

In the Province of Ontario every year thousands are being slowly murdered by taking unsuitable, untried nostrums for such complaints as Costiveness, Indigestion Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, etc., who might easily regain lost strength and energy by using McGregor's Speedy Cure. To convince them that such is the case we will give them a free trial bottle at Hill Bro's Price 50c. and $1. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M.

A Protest from the Grand Trunk.

OTTAWA. Feb. 12.—The Grand Trunk declares war on the Canadian Pacific railway to-day in a pamphlet entitled "Correspondence between the Grand Trunk company and the dominion government respecting an advance to the Canadian Pacific railway company." While in the shape of correspondence, it is really a firm and threatening protest. One paragraph from a letter of the 2nd instant from Mr. Hickson to Sir John Macdonald shows the spirit of the whole thing. It reads as follows: "You will realize, doubtless, that unless I can secure the intervention of the government it will be incombent upon me, situated as I am, to make an appeal for justice to parliament in such a manner as constitutional usages will permit."

A WRONG OPINION.

Many a dollar is paid for prescriptions for some disease that never troubled the patient, and when the sole difficulty was worms, which a few of Freeman's Worm Powders would remove. These Powders are pleasant, safe, and sure, contain their own cathartic, and are adapted for children or adults.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.
ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c,
OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience.
Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

NEW FIRM

The undersigned having purchased the butcher business from MR. F. SARJEANT, beg to announce to the public that they are prepared to supply all who favor them with their patronage, with all kinds of meat, the best quality the country can afford. Hoping by fair dealing and close attention to business to merit a liberal patronage, we remain
Respectfully Yours,
SARJEANT & BURNSIDE.
Markdale, Jan. 30, '84.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XIV.—(CONTINUED.)

So the next morning, in our walk, I took care to pass Geldham Hall, both going and returning; but the first time I saw no one in the park, and the second time, to my surprise, I saw Mr. Rayner and Mrs. Reade sauntering along together under the trees in a very friendly manner. I had noticed that it had gradually become quite natural for the haughty Mrs. Reade to turn to Mr. Rayner as soon as we all came out of church on Sunday, and for them to have a long chat together, while her daughters looked at the people from the Alders as superciliously as before: but I did not know that he visited at Geldham Hall, still less that he and Mrs. Reade were on terms of such intimacy that she leaned on his arm as they walked along, and laughed as he talked in a much more natural and unaffected manner than her dignity generally allowed.

The next evening I had to go to tea at Mrs. Manners', to take part in a final discussion of the arrangements for the school-treat on the following day. Mrs. Manners, who was a very simple kindly lady, greeted me with rather a perturbed manner, and introduced me half apologetically to the Misses Reade, the elder of whom was stiffer and the younger more awkward than ever as they just touched my hand and dropped it as if it had been something with claws. They were icily obliged to me for the text, and said they would not have troubled me on any account, but their brother had insisted on taking it. Then they talked about village matters to Mrs. Manners, ignoring me altogether, until two little middle aged ladies came in, who had dressed in an antiquated fashion a number of dolls for the sale, and who, on hearing who I was, seemed rather afraid of me. The Misses Reade were very kind to them in a patronizing way; and a shy girl came in, who was better dressed, more accomplished, and who had no worse manners than the Misses Reade, but they evidently looked down upon her from a very great height. I afterwards found that she was the daughter of an attorney, and could not expect to be so fortunate as to meet the ladies from the Hall, except at the Vicar's, which was neutral ground.

I did not think it was at all a pleasant party. They all chattered about parish matters, district-matters, and the Sunday-school, and the life the curate's wife led her husband—of which I knew nothing at all; and I went to a table at the window, where there were two large albums of photogaaphs and looked at them by myself. But, when Mr Manners came in, there was a little stir among them, and they all smiled at him and left off their chatter, and seemed to look to him to suggest a new topic; and he said the weather looked promising for next day, and they all flew upon this new topic and worried it to death. Then, when he had said a few words to each of them, he came up to me and asked me kindly why I was sitting all alone in a corner, and sat down by me, and told me who the people in the albums were, and showed me some pictures of Swiss scenery, and talked about the places they represented. I almost wished he would not, for the other ladies did not seem pleased.

Then we had tea, and Mr. Manners made me sit by him. He went out as soon as it was over, and we all went back into the drawing-room and wrote numbers on tickets; I forget what they were for, but I remember that there was great confusion because several of the ladies made mistakes, so that, while some numbers were missed out altogether, there were a great many tickets bearing the same number. Mrs. Manners asked me if I should like to come up-stairs and see the things for sale, all the rest of the ladies having seen them many times already. So we went up together, and, while we were looking at them, she said nervously—

"You have never been in a situation before, have you?"

"No, never before."

"A governess' position has many trials and difficulties."

"I haven't met with many yet. I have been fortunate," said I, smiling.

Mrs. Manners looked at me as if she wanted to ask me more than she dared; but she only said—

"Of course some families are pleasanter to live with than others. But in all there arise occasions when we must pray for guidance"—and I thought of my resolution to go—"and when we must walk circumspectly"—and I thought of the best way of treating Sarah. I only answered—

"Yes, Mrs. Manners"—very gently.

She seemed pleased by my submission, and said suddenly, as if to herself, after looking at me for a few moments—

"An honest open face!"—which made me blush—then, in a quicker, more practical tone—"You have no father, and have always lived quietly with your mother? Of course you write to her often?"

"Oh, yes."

"So that you can have the benefit of her counsel in any difficulty?"

I hesitated. Nobody ever seemed to think of going to mamma for counsel; we always kept things from her that were likely to disturb her, because she had delicate nerves, and used to go into hysterics if anything went wrong. So I said—

"In any difficulty I should have to think and act for myself, Mrs. Manners, because writing to mamma about it would only make her cry. But I have met with no great difficulties in my life so far."

She looked at me again, as if a little puzzled, and then said—

"I hope you will not think I am catechising you rudely; but Mr. Manners and I take a great interest in you, knowing how young and inexperienced you are to have to go out into the world alone. And he thinks I have neglected you a little. But, you see, Mrs. Rayner is so very—reserved, and lives such a secluded life, that it is not easy to form an intimacy. But I want you to feel sure, my dear Miss Christie, that, if you should want a friend's advice at any time, you need not fear to confide in me; and Mr. Manners, being a man and your parish clergyman, could help you in cases where my woman's judgment might be at fault."

I thanked her with tears in my eyes; for, although there was a shade of reserve in her manner, and although I did not think it likely that I should ever experience at the Alders any trial that she could help me in—for I could not confide a family secret, like Mrs. Rayner's suspected insanity, to anybody—yet her manner was so sincere and so earnest that I was touched by it and grateful for it.

Then we went down-stairs and finished up the evening with music. The two little middle-aged ladies sang, in thin cracked voices, some duets in Italian—passionate love-songs, the words of which they did not seem to understand. The elder Miss Reade played a movement of Mozart's "Fantasia in C minor"—but I did not recognize it until near the end—and the younger a "*Galop de Salon*," with the loud pedal down all the time. Miss Lane, the attorney's daughter, sang "Little Maid of Arcadee," which Mrs. Manners said she should have liked if the words had not been so silly. Then I was asked to play, and I chose Schumann's "Arabesque," and they seemed astonished and a little scandalized because I played it by heart. I heard Miss Reade whisper—

"I don't like her style. The great difference between *forte* and *piano* seems to me an affectation."

While I was playing, Mr. Laurance Reade came in to take his sisters home. When I had finished, everybody looked at us as he shook hands with me in a rather distant manner; but he managed to press my hand before he let it go; so I did not mind. And everybody listened as he said—

"We heard up at the Hall dreadful reports that you were ill, Miss Christie, and wouldn't be able to come to the school-treat."

"Oh, no, I wasn't ill! One of the servants gave me a fright in the night," said I. "I woke up and found her in my room ransacking my things. Then I screamed with all my might, and Mr. Rayner came up and called her out and scolded her."

This explanation was listened to with profound attention by everybody in the room; and I was glad I had an opportunity of giving it, as I felt sure that some rumors must have got about; and it was better they should hear my version of the story. Then Mrs. Manners said she hoped Mr. Reade would not desert them at the last; and he promised to come and help, but said she must not expect him to sell pen-wipers.

"You are going to have a much grander affair than usual, I hear," he ended—"more like a regular bazaar."

"It sounds ungracious to say so," she returned, rather anxiously, "but I am rather sorry that we have not kept to the old simple custom. Still, when Lady Mills offered a marquee, and to come herself and help to sell, and to bring her friends, we were obliged to make a difference. And then the band from Beaconsburgh——" she stopped, for it was old Mr. Reade who had offered to provide that.

"Ah, that's my father's fault!" the young man put in, laughing. "He's a wicked old fellow, wanting to corrupt the rustic simplicity of the parish in his old age."

His elder sister said "Laurence" reprovingly. Mrs. Manners went on.

"And, if Lady Mills comes on the drag, she'll bring a lot of idle young men"—Miss Lane and the younger Miss Reade looked up—"and there will be nothing to amuse them, for we have only one set of lawn-tennis—I think we must charge a penny a game for that"—in a practical tone—"and they will expect champagne and——"

"Oh, Lady Mills will bring that!" said Mr. Reade confidently, as if he had been on that drag with those idle young men himself.

"But Lady Mills and her set are not the style that Geldham is accustomed to," said Mrs. Manners, in a superior tone.

"Oh, no!" assented Mr. Reade gravely.

"And they will make fun of everything; and the treat is after all for the village-people; and I don't want those fast gentlemen from London to get talking to the village-girls."

"I don't think they will want to do so, Mrs. Manners, I don't indeed," said Mr. Reade.

"They are all good girls, those who will help at the treat—the first class at the Sunday School."

"Oh, those! Then I am sure you need not be afraid."

"And they will want to amuse themselves, and take up the time of the sellers, your sisters and Miss Christie and——"

"I'll keep them off, Mrs. Manners. The sellers shall not be teased by any impertinent and trifling young men. I'll devote myself to looking after them."

Simple Mrs. Manners, who had been in deep earnest all the time, began to have a suspicion that there was a lurking mirthfulness under Mr. Reade's gravity: so she said severely—

"You will have to work, not to play, if you come, Mr. Reade, and set a good example to the others."

"I will; but I sincerely hope they will not all follow it," said he, in a laughing tone; then he turned and looked at me and made me blush.

And in the slight bustle of departure he whispered to me—

"Wait, and I'll come back and take you home."

But, when I had put on my hat and mantle, and Mrs. Manners had led me down into the drawing-room again, to say a few last words to me, and I was wondering how I could wait until Mr. Reade kept his promise and returned, I heard a ring and Mr. Rayner's voice in the hall. I started and blushed, and Mrs. Manners stopped in her talk and looked at me very searchingly.

"Mr. Rayner must have come to fetch you home," she said coldly.

I would not have missed the walk home with Mr. Reade for the world.

"I am afraid so," I stammered.

She looked colder still at my confusion but there was only one way out of it, so I burst out—

"Oh, Mrs. Manners, Mr. Reade said he would come to fetch me! What shall I do?"

"You would rather go with him?"

"Oh, yes, yes!"

Her manner changed all at once. She put her arm around me and drew me to the French window.

"There, my dear—run out there and wait at the gate on the left. That's the way they always come from the Hall. It is a little deception, I am afraid; but there—go, child, go! He is a good lad."

So I ran swiftly across the lawn in the dusk, afraid of Mr. Rayner's seeing me, and up the path between the laurel-hedges which led to the side gate. The path curved just at the end, and I heard the gate swing to; but I could not stop myself. And, as Mr. Reade dashed around the corner, running too, I fell against him, and then panted out, "I beg your pardon," very much confused. He had caught me by the arms, and he did not let me go, but held them very gently, while he said—

"Miss Christie! Pray don't apologise. Where were you running?"

"I—I was going home," I stammered in a low voice.

"But that is not the way." A pause—then very softly—"Were you coming to meet me?"

"N-o," said I half crying, and disengaging myself.

It was so humiliating to have been caught running to meet Mr. Reade.

"No? I had hoped you were. For I have been running like a race-horse to meet you."

I said nothing.

"Why did you want to run home so fast alone, when I promised to come and fetch you?"

"I—I didn't want to trouble you."

"That was very kind of you. But, if I happen not to mind the trouble, may I see you home now I am here? Or would you prefer to go alone?"

"I would rather go alone, thank you," said I, though it was heart-breaking to have to say it. But I thought it was time to show some spirit, for I saw that Mr. Reade did not believe me.

He stepped aside to let me pass, and raised his hat very stiffly; then his manner changed all at once.

"Why, you are crying! My darling, I didn't mean to make you cry!"

I could not stop him—I did try—but he was so much bigger than I that he had his arms around me before I could get away.

"Oh, Mr. Reade, let me go!" I said, frightened.

But, as I held up my face to say it, he kissed me, and, after that, of course it did not matter, for I knew that he loved me and that I was safe with him.

I remember every word that he said to me as we walked toward the Alders that night; but, if I were to write it down, it would read just like the same thing over and over again, and not at all as it sounded to me.

We did not go straight back, but a longer way round, for fear the grass should make my feet wet; and we passed the front gate and went on to the side gate that led past the stable. And there Laurence left me, for I did not want that spiteful Sarah to see him with me. I went through into the shrubbery, so happy that I could scarcely keep from singing softly to myself. But, as I came close to the stables, I left off, for fear Mr. Rayner, who might be in his room, as it was now quite dark, should hear me, and want to know how I got back, and why I was so late; and just then I could not have told him. I wanted to slip up-stairs to my room without seeing any one, and go straightway to sleep with the remembrance of Laurence and his last kiss all fresh and undisturbed in my mind. Then I thought I should dream of him.

But I was disappointed. For close under the stable-wall I saw two men's figures, neither of them Mr. Rayner's, and one of them held a dark lantern. I was frightened, for they made no noise, and I thought they walked like thieves; so I crept in among the trees and watched them. One of them softly tried the door of the harness-room, through which one had to pass to get to the upper story where Mr. Rayner slept. Then they came away and walked first down the path a little way towards the house, and then up it towards where I crouched among the trees. They sauntered cautiously, but slowly as if waiting for some one. I did not feel much afraid of their seeing me, for I knew I was well concealed: but I was eager to get out and alarm the house, and I dared not move whild they were in sight. But, when they came close, I recognized one as Tom Parkes, Sarah's lover, and in the other, much to my surprise, the gentleman who had visited Mr. Rayner after tea one evening, whose conversation with Sarah in the plantation had so surprised me by its familiar tone.

The moon, which had now risen high, fell full upon his face as he passed, and I had a better opportunity than before of observing him. He was rather short, of slim neat build, fair, clean-shaven, with gray eyes and an imperturbable expression of face. He had an overcoat and a big comforter over his arm, and was, as he had been before, very carefully dressed. When they were just opposite to me, they turned back, and, just as they got to the harness-room door again, Sarah came quickly from the house with a key, let them in, and followed herself. And in another minute Mr. Rayner passed me from the road and let himself in after them. I waited a few moments in wonder at this strange scene; it seemed to me that I was always seeing curious things at the Alders. But I had something pleasanter to think about than mysterious night-visitors, and I ran quickly and lightly down the path to the house, where Jane, very sleepy, and surprised at my being so late, let me in.

But that last adventure spoilt my dreams. I did indeed dream of Laurence; but I dreamt that I was carried away from him by burglars.

CHAPTER XV.

Laurence had promised to come for me early the next morning, saying that I should be wanted to help to arrange the stalls.

"I'll bring two of the Manners boys, and say we've come for the benches Mr. Rayner offered to lend for the children's tea," said he. "Then I'll say Mrs. Manners begs you to come at once, and I'll start off with the boys; and, when we get outside the gate, I'll send them on with the benches and wait about for you."

I wondered why he could not wait for me in the house as a matter of course; but he knew best, and I said nothing.

The next morning I put on a white frock that I had been busily making during all my spare time for the last fortnight, and a broad sash of the palest lemon and pink that I had been saving up for some great occasion. Then I slipped into the garden before breakfast—for there was no knowing how soon after he might come—to gather a flower to wear at my throat. I purposely chose rather a faded little rose, in the hope that Laurence might notice it and get me one himself to wear instead. I was going to put it in water until it was time to start, when Mr. Rayner met me at the window.

"Halloo, Miss Christie, stealing my roses! Well, since you had resolved to burden yourself with a crime, you might have made it worth your while. But I am not going to permit you to spoil the effect of your pretty frock and destroy the reputation of my garden by wearing such a misshapen thing as that! Never! Come out again with me, and we'll find something better."

This was not what I wanted at all; but I was obliged to follow him, and to seem pleased when he gathered and gave me the loveliest little late tea-rose possible, and then found a beautiful bit of long soft moss to put round it. Laurence would never dare to suggest that this was not pretty enough to wear.

After breakfast, I went into the school-room with Haidee; but I was not in my usually soberly instructive mood; and, when I heard the front-door bell ring, I took the "Child's Guide to Knowledge" from Haidee's hand and gravely held it before me for some minutes until she said timidly—

"It begins at 'What is tapioca?' Miss Christie."

Then I felt ashamed of myself, and, making an effort, heard all the rest of her lessons as intelligently as was necessary, and set her a copy in my best hand. Then, just as I was thinking that my reward must be very near now, my heart sank as I heard Laurence's step returning through the hall, and those of the boys with him, while yet I had not been summoned. I wondered whether Laurence had forgotten all about me, and could have burst into tears at the thought that he would soon be helping to arrange the stalls with pretty Miss Kate Finch. But presently, when disappointment had given place to despair, I came to what I suppose was a better mood, and reflected that it was all a just punishment for the careless and neglectful manner in which I was certainly performing my duties this morning. And I went into dinner with all my bright spirits of the morning very properly chastened out of me.

It was wicked and ungrateful of me; but, Mr. Rayner said brightly, "Mrs. Manners wanted you to go and help her to prepare for the afternoon's festivities, Miss Christie; but we are not going to let you fag yourself out laying tables for a lot of dirty children, so I said you should come later," I felt for the moment as if I quite disliked him, though it was really only another proof of his kindness and care for me.

After dinner, he himself accompanied Haidee and me to the High Field, where the bazaar and tea took place; Mrs. Rayner was not coming until later. The school-children had been there some time when we reached the field; and some of the rank and fashion of the neighborhood, the quiet people who came as a duty, were making purchases in the marquees. I saw Laurence standing outside the larger but less showy one of the two; he looked very grave and gloomy, and did not come forward towards us immediately, as I had expected. Was he offended because I had not come earlier? Surely he must have known how much I wanted to do so! His elder sister, much to my surprise, came out to meet me.

"We have been waiting for you such a long time, Miss Christie," she said; "we have kept a place for you."

And, although she did not speak much more pleasantly than usual, I thought it good-natured of her, and wondered whether Laurence had spoken to her about me and she was trying to be kind to please him. I followed her into the marquee, which was arranged with one long stall down each side. At one, cheap toys, sweets, and very innocent refreshments were to be sold; the Sunday-school girls stood behind it, presided over by the housekeeper from the Hall. Down the other side was a stall loaded with the usual display of mats, dolls, crochet-shawls, and tatting antimacassars, with here and there a gipsy-table or cushion mounted with wool-work, and a host of useful trifles, which were expected to fetch far more than their intrinsic value.

But the custom of former years, when the sale had been chiefly for the village people, was not forgotten; and one end was piled up with underclothing and children's frocks and a quantity of cheap crockery and ironmongery, the contributions of Beaconsburgh tradesmen. At this, decidedly the least interesting corner of the whole bazaar, Miss Reade asked me if I would mind standing.

"We chose this part for you, because you said you would like to have plenty to do; and we know you are patient. And I assure you the old women from the village will give you lots of occupation; they always want to turn over everything in the place and buy what they require for nothing."

I think I would rather have sold some pretty things too; but of course somebody must sell the ugly ones, and I really wanted to be useful; so I looked carefully over the things under my charge and examined the price-tickets, which I thought was a business-like way of going to work, when Laurence at last strolled in and came up to me. He shook hands with a loving pressure, but he only said—

"How do you do, Miss Christie? They expected you earlier."

And I felt so much chilled by the common-place words and the "Miss Christie" that I could scarcely answer. I had not expected him to say "Violet" before everybody, as he had done when we walked home on the previous night; but he need not have used my prim surname at all. But, as he stooped to push under the stall a box that that was sticking out, he said, in a very low voice—

"I must speak to you presently. You must make some excuse to get away, and I'll watch you and meet you. I have some bad news—at least, I don't know whether you will think it bad news."

His whisper got so gruff during those last words that I longed to kneel down on the ground by him and put my arms around his neck and tell him not to mind, whatever it was; but I could only say softly, as I bent over a bundle of night-caps—

"Of course I shall think it bad if you do."

And he just glanced up with a look that made me hold my breath and almost forgot where I was, and his lips touched my frock as he rose, and I knew the bad news was still not so bad as it might be.

Just then there was a stir and excitement outside, caused by the arrival of Lady Mills and some of her party. They came into our marquee, and I thought I had never seen any one so beautiful or so winning as Lady Mills herself, with her pretty cream colored gown covered with lace and bunches of pale roses in her hat and on her dress. The ladies with her were beautifully dressed too, as I saw at once that they were indeed, as Mrs. Manners had said, not the style of people Geldham was accustomed to. They were us all, sellers and buyers, look very dowdy and old-fashioned, and they talked and laughed a little louder than we dared, and moved about as if they were used to being looked at and did not mind it. There were only two gentlemen with the eight ladies, and I heard Lady Mills say to Mrs. Manners that the rest of the men were coming on the drag, and that she had given them strict orders that after a certain hour they were to buy up all that was left on the stalls. Mrs. Manners seemed rather distressed at that, and said she did not want the gentlemen to purchase things which would be of no use to them; they had no smoking-caps and embroidered cigar-cases. But Lady Mills laughed, and said Mrs. Manners was too merciful; and then she left the marquee and went to superintend the finishing touches put to the arrangement of her own.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

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AGRICULTURAL.

Protecting Grape Vines in Winter.

In cold parts of the Province it is the ...er way to lay the grape vines down at ...e approach of winter in order to secure ...ops of fruit. By laying the vines down ...e evaporation is lessened, and when the ...w falls they are covered by it, and thus ...otected until it is melted. It is the ...et drying winter winds sweeping through ...e vine branches if left on the trellis that ...jure the buds, seemingly lowering the ...al force so that they push feebly, if at all, ... the return of warm weather. The ...iter has seen vines through which the ...n ran freely, unable to burst a bed; the ...ds were killed, though the wood was ...emingly uninjured. It is usually better ...erely to throw the vine upon the ground ...d trust to the snow for a covering, than ... place straw manure in which mice may ...rbor upon them, or to cover them with ...ch earth, which in wet weather will rot ...e buds.

Apple Jelly.

The wholesale manufacture of apple ...ly has become an important business, ...e process in one of the largest manufac...es in the State of New York is describ... in the report of the State Agricultural ...ety, from which we condense:—The ...tory is located on a creek which furnishes ...cessary power. The apples as ...ught by farmers are stored in large bins ... the side of the creek above the mills. ...hen wanted they are discharged from the ...s into a trough of running water, which ...ries them into the basement of the mill, ...charging them into a tank of water. This ...ocess gives them a thorough scouring and ...refuse, litter, dirt, etc., is caried away ... the water. The apples are hoisted by ...rmless chain elevator from the tank to ...e grinding room, the buckets on the ele...or being perforated to allow the water ...escape. They are carried to the upper ...ry whence they roll by the force of gravi... to the grater. The cheese is laid up in ...ng cotton cloth instead of straw as in ... times. The cider as it is expressed ...sses to the storage tank thence to the de...tor, a copper pan eleven feet long and ...ee feet wide. It is here heated, at first ...directly by steam pipes, till all impuri...s have risen to the surface and been ...immed off, and then a greater degree of ...at is applied to reduce it to a semi-syrup ...olden cider. From the defactor it passes ...to the evaporator, also supplied with copper ...eam pipes, and so arranged that the semi-...rup introduced at one end is reduced to ...e proper density in its passage through, ...owing off in a continuous stream, of a con...tency of thirty degrees to thirty-two ...grees Brimm. Great care is taken in all ...ese operations to prevent absolute cleanli..., every part being thoroughly cleansed ... hot water and steam each day. No fer...entation is allowed to take place in the ...ple before reduction. The jelly flows from ...e evaporators into large tubs, from which ...is drawn while still warm in the various ...ckages in which it is shipped to market. ...favorite package for family use is little ...ved wooden buckets holding five and ... pounds respectively, and which are ...iliar to the grocery trade. The capacity ... the factory is from 1,600 to 1,800 pounds ...r day. A bushel of fruit will produce from ...r to five pounds of jelly. Crab-apples ...ake the finest jelly; sour, crabbed natural ...it the best looking, and mixtures of all ...rities the most satisfactory product. The ...uice is manipulated in water, when the ...d sink and the lighter part flows off; ... it is said that the value of the seeds will ...y the cost of all the labor employed. ...ey are sold to nursery men for planting. ...*New York Observer.*

FARM ITEMS.

Lack of pure and fresh water greatly in...ere with the production of eggs during ...d weather. Eggs contain a large amount ... water, and hens need it for the manufac...re of eggs.

Galvanized iron pails for drinking water ...ld not be used. The zinc coating is ...y acted upon by water, forming a ...is ...e oxide of zinc.

...n't have any unoccupied land to ... grow weeds. When an early crop ...ve, sow at once any crop that will ...ow. Buckwheat and peas ... and may be turned under before ...et.

...re weighing a small sample of wheat, ...ount the number of kernels in the ...ple, and multiplying by the number of ...es the weight of such sample is contained ...e weight of a bushel, it has been found ...re are from 650,000 to 750,000 ker...s in a bushel.

...ll fruit orchards the trees are more im...rtant than any crop that can be grown ...r them. If they are not, cut them ...wn. The hills of potatoes or beans close ...e trees never amount to much, and it is ... worth trying to save them at the risk of ...ring the trees.

A farmer who for years had his crops ...maged by woodchucks, says:—"After the ...chucks had retired for winter quarters ... the surface of the ground was deeply ...n, I selected a cold night and shut ...ery hole with earth, pressing it down so ...at the entrance and exist were hermeti...lly sealed, excluding the air. With all ...ir strength the woodchucks could not dig ... of their prison, and died."

There are farmers who have extra good ...tter cows and do not know it. They have ...or pastures in summer and no shelter and ...different feed in winter. In the house ...y have no convenience for making but...; the milk is set where there are no ar...gements for keeping it cool in summer, ...d in the living room, exposed to the odors ... the kitchen, in winter; and neither the ...antity nor quality, nor any index of what ...ow can do is kept.

The San Francisco reporter didn't get ...ything new when he asked a Chinaman ...w the children of Confucius kept Christ...as: "Samee like Melican man," was the ...oinder; "eat, dlink and gled dlunk."

When a man enters a sample-room and ...s a person there with whom he has sworn ..., the man inside says he entered to warm ... hands, while the other says he just drop...d in to ascertain the time of day.

HONORING THE DEAD.

The Folly and Extravagance of Current Funeral Customs—The Origin of costly Burial Ceremonies—Ancient Mortuary Practices

"Among other things which are not as they should be," a Greek tradegian is fabled to say in an English crib, "I might mention the unbounded character of feminine extravagance." The unbounded character of funeral arrangements is also mentioned among things which are not as they should be. We published, the other day, a letter on this topic signed by the archbishops of Canterbury and York and by other distinguished members of the church of England Funeral and Mourning Reform association. According to this letter, our old funeral observances "help to create a mistaken view of death." What a correct view of death may be it is perhaps not easy to ascertain. But the writers of the letter probably mean that our funeral pomp gives an idea of hopeless gloom, which is certainly neither beautiful nor human nor consistent with either the hopeful Christian or the resigned pagan theory of the close of mortal existence. The writers go on to point out that the bereaved are often unable to resist the tyranny of custom or fashion. These demand in all ranks a heavy tax to Mr. Mould to be paid on the decease of a kinsman. Even when well to-do people have sensibly insisted on a plain, quiet, funeral, the poorer classes (especially the Scotch and Irish poorer class) often feel it their duty to expend comparatively large sums on "waking" and otherwise doing honor to the departed. The Homeric custom of a funeral feast, though no longer followed by athletic sports, prevails among the poor in many parts of these islands. Scotch tradesman are not unacquainted with "burial port," and the vintage served out at the funerals of the poor is neither old nor crusted nor expensive, though undoubtedly "very curious." "The people at large," say the reformers, "still cling to the old so-called 'handsome funeral,' with, in various parts of England, much feasting and treating, entailing often absolute want, and conducing to permanent pauperism." This is true, and lavish bad taste in these mortuary matters is not confined to the poor. Look at our funeral monuments in cemeteries and churchyards, look at our style of mourning in dress, look at our plumed hearses and abominable hearse-horses and mutes. Can anything be more hideous and degraded than the mass of our funeral art? While people confine themselves to flowers and crosses they can do little harm. But they aspire to veiled urns, broken columns, photographs under glass on the tomb, and a crowd of incongruous allegorical images such as may be observed in Brompton cemetery. As to mourning raiment, the taste of most races, from that of the Australians, who daub themselves blacker, is in favor of black; white and yellow are the exceptions. Black is not unbecoming, but it is hot and heavy. Many women with large family circles are martyrs to ponderous, uncomfortable, and expensive crape. For mutes and hearse plumes nothing can be said except that they are survivals from ages even more costly than our own in gloomy funeral arrangements. They are like the horse led behind the soldier's bier—a survival from the time (not so very far distant) when the horse was actually sacrificed and buried with the warrior. The touching relic of that sacrifice, as it exists in certain military funerals, no one would abolish. But the reformers have plenty of work before them in teaching economy and taste. That they will help to popularize cremation, the most sanitary and the noblest manner of disposing of the dead, is more than likely.

The great expense traditional at obsequies no doubt arises from a wish to honor the dead. The old way of honoring the dead was to fill their tomb or funeral pyre with all manner of precious things. Thus when Hectors's body still lay in the Achæan camp his friends in Troy burned many of his costly possessions. The idea was that the spiritual forms of these objects, like the ghosts of the slaves slaughtered besides the pyre, accompanied the departed lord into hades. People had not learned that, as they entered this world naked, so they departed. They brought nothing with them, and carried nothing away. But the human spirit revolted against this inflexible rule. His slaves, his dogs, his horses were buried with the Greek, or Scythian, or Scandinavian prince; the child carried her toys into the sunless gardens of Persephone. In the "Philopseudes" of Lucian (the report of a meeting of a Greek psychical society), one of the characters tells how he burned all his dead wife's finery. But the unsatisfied shade of the dead lady haunted him, till he found and burned one of a favorite pair of gilt slippers, which had fallen behind a chest and so escaped the general conflagration. Beliefs like this have been of the utmost service to history, because we now find in the barrows and tombs of the dead examples of all the objects they prized in life. Christianity discouraged and almost destroyed the practice among her early converts. By a curious inconsistency, however, the dignitaries of the church and the heads of the state were still buried in canonical costume or in royal robes, with croizers and rings. Other and humbler Christians have usually been buried with no sacrifice of portable property. Thus prevented from sacrificing to the honor of the dead in one way, the world clung to another ancient usage, and expended needless sums of money in hideous trappings of mourning and in wakes and funeral feasts. "I dinna care for your marriages; gie me a good solid burial," said the old Scotchman, expressing a sentiment which has a still stronger ho'd on the Irish.

All our funeral customs show a gloomy, hopeless view of death which wiser peoples have not encouraged. The northern nations have a curious love of poring on corruption, on skulls, skeletons, cross-bones, all the hideous emblems of country church-yards and of the *Danse Macabre*. There is hardly a skeleton to be found in all Greek funeral art. The *stelæ*, or pillars over the dead, show us the departed as he was in this life—the man about to mount the horse of Hades, the lady at her toilette. Sometimes we find representations, as is supposed of friends meeting again in Elysium. The Etruscan dead are represented as lying at endless feasts, "enjoying each the other's good." The Egyptians were with Osiris in a peaceful and happy place. Such are the usual Pagan representations of death. But what did they really believe about death? There was no consistent or orthodox doctrine. Hell was painted on the walls of the Lesche at Delphi—hell with a blue-black fiend, Lurynomous, the color of a carrion fly, devouring the damned. Other souls were at the endless tasks of Sisyphus, of Tantalus, of the daughters of Danaus. The blue-black fiend may still be seen on the painted tomb walls of Etruria. Thus there was a belief in a place of torment, crowded by demons like those we see in old mediæval missals and psalters. But was the belief in such a place common? In the "Republic" one of the characters marvels at Socrates when he speaks of a future life among just men made perfect. "These things are old wives' fables," says the skeptic, apparently an orthodox gentleman of Athens. Socrates' myths of heaven came like a new gospel to his hearers, a gospel attested only by the vision of Er, the ancient Dante, who had beheld the homes of men departed. Again, the people of Greece believed (as the story of Cupid and Psyche shows) in a home of future life exactly analogous to what Ojibbeways and Solomon islanders believe in—a shadowy, formless place, guarded by monsters. There was thus no one orthodox view of death. Annihilation, immortality in our sense, purgatory, a survival of the hades of savages, a theory of absorption into the divine, all these notions had their disciples. But vague as his beliefs were, the Greek treated death, when he had to deal with in mortuary art, with a manly pious resignation, not hopeless, but devoid of fear. English mortuary art is far indeed from this admirable example.—*London Daily News.*

WIT AND WISDOM.

The best thing out—Out of debt.

It takes a clever man to conceal from others what he doesn't know.

Diamonds are a good deal like hens. Much depends upon their setting.

When a young lady refuses a marriage proposal, it is a case of slight of hand.

Trufe am mighty, but use it in small doses, in criticising the acts of yo' friends.

The power to do great things generally arises from the willingness to do small things.

The amount of pin money required by a woman depends on whether she uses diamond pins or rolling pins.

It is in harmony with the eternal fitness of things that a man should turn pale when he "kicks the bucket."

There is no disgrace in being poor; the thing is to keep it quiet and not let your neighbors hear anything about it.

The man who says that woman has never invented anything should listen for a few minutes at the key-hole of the sewing society.

The latest dude story is that a farmer saw a couple of these agonizing specimens on the street, and exclaimed: "Gosh! what things we see when we don't have a gun."

So—commenced the study of music only when he was sixty. We recommend this fact to the young lady who lives in the opposite house, and has begun practicing the "Maiden's Prayer" before she is twenty.

A Michigan youth, aged 19, had a flare-up with his girl, and out of revenge married the latter's aunt—fair, fat and forty. It is the first time aunty has been utilized as a cure for a broken heart.

Weakly Children.

No subsequent care can fully atone for neglect of proper physical training and development in childhood. Some parents are so tender of their children that they hardly allow them to go out of their sight. They keep them in school nine months in the year, and under more or less restraint and confinement during the other three months. The result is that neither mind or body reach their full development; and they are children at twenty, and weaklings the rest of their lives. The perfection of manhood is a sound mind in a sound body." Most of the business of the great cities is in the hands of country-bred men, while those born and brought up in affluence in cities, are, as a occupying inferior positions. This condition of things will not always remain thus; parents are beginning to appreciate the cause and to seek the remedy. Early last summer I went up among the hills of Sussex County, N. J., and stopped for a day or two with some friends who reside on a large farm a mile from the beautiful village of Newton. A delicate lad of ten years of age from Brooklyn had been sent to spend the summer with this family. When he came he had but little appetite, his eyes were weak and he could endue but little fatigue; but he entered into rural life with great gusto, and when he was sent for at the end of a month, he begged to remain longer. Another delicate boy about the same age was sent up from the city later in the season, and the two are full of business; racing over the hills, riding bare back or in the farm waggons, and developing health and strength all the time. I met one of the family in October, and was told that I would then hardly recognize these boys, so brown and rugged had they become. It is reasonable to say that this summering has added five or ten years to the lives of these children. The family above referred to are people of education and refinement, so that the influences under which the children are brought are the very best. The children become greatly attached to the family who allow them much freedom, and thus the farm-house is known as "Liberty Hall." We wish there were many such summer resorts for city boys who are suffering for the want of fresh country air, and the fresh milk and butter and bread and fruits that abound here. If the thousands of people who visit the fashionable watering places, leaving their children at home in hot, dusty cities, or bringing them with them to be pampered by rich food and fatigued by late hours, would seek for them homes for the summer at farm-houses in healthy localities, permanent benefit would result. There are plenty of such places to be found; and among the recollections of a child's life, none would be brighter or more satisfactory to look back upon than his rural experience. The highest joys and pleasures of childhood are lost in the walls of a great city.

The drum we beet ourselves duzzat sownd so loud as the drum our nabur beets.

STIFLING TIMES IN RUSSIA.

The Social and Political Life of the People Extinguished by the Government.

"Oh, this stifling, horrible reaction!" gasp intelligent Russians. "We are dying for fresh air." Meanwhile the government creatures are shouting: "Everything is all right in the czar's country, it is the nicest place on the globe." For the time being there is no life at all in this huge country—I mean social and political life. Like school children, the czar's subjects are constantly bidden to keep still. All the functions of the autocratic government seem to be concentrated on the hushing up process. I heard a witty Russian say that nowadays the czar does not issue a ukase, but simply "Hush, No.—." Earn your daily bread and eat it—that is, if the imperial tax-collectors do not snatch it from you. Such is the whole code of daily life for the Russians now.

The czar as usual does nothing. He is merely a figurehead for his country. In order to fill up his time his ministers make him sign "hushes," and give audience to civil and military office-seekers who presumably come "to lay at the feet of his majesty their loyal feelings." There are thousands of regiments in Russia, and each regiment has its own patron saint. The patron's day is the greatest holiday of the Russian soldier, and the present czar has made it his rule to give them a treat on that day. Besides vodka he gives half-a-rouble to each man, a rouble to each under-officer, and a dinner to the officers. And here ends the czar's "daily and nightly care about the needs and wants of his beloved country."

The ministers are certainly less idle than their master. Each of them has daily many orders to sign and a crowd of office-seekers to see. But what particularly keeps them busy is the competition in making up hushes or ukases. Queer, indeed, are some of these documents. Here, for instance, the minister of public instruction proposes to behead all the Russian universities by establishing a state board of examiners, having sole power to confer degrees upon students. The trouble is that over three-quarters of the nihilists were university students, and the professors were satisfied with them so long as they were proficient in their studies. But the state examiners would issue diplomas only to those who were undoubtedly loyal, and thus there would be fewer chances for nihilists to penetrate into the imperial service.

Then the minister of the imperial household proposes that there shall be no nobles by the autocrat's grace. According to Russian law, all subjects who, while in the czar's service, attain the rank of general or receive the cross of St. Vladimir, become ipso facto nobles of the empire, and all their descendants preserve the title. According to this new project no man, however much he might deserve from his country, could become a noble unless he pleased the czar or his government. Such a system would create a nobility which would be anything but noble.

Next comes the minister of the interior, boasting that he had succeeded in beheading Moscow. During the last coronation the head, or mayor, of the city of Moscow, Prof. Tchicherin, made a speech in which he urged the new-crowned czar to follow his late father in the way of reform. "Only substantial reforms can cure the gaping wounds of our fatherland," he said. For that speech the mayor of Moscow was removed. From that day to this the ancient czar's capital has remained headless, for no new candidate elected by the city has suited the minister. This is the way the autocrat repays Moscow for her hospitality to him during the coronation.

The minister of justice also shines with wisdom. Recently a Russian, who was called before the court as a witness, refused to take the formal oath, which begins thus: "I swear by God Almighty." "The bible forbids me to swear by God," he said, "though I am ready to swear before God." The case was referred to the minister. Count Leo Toistoi, the foremost Russian novelist of the day, being called to serve on a jury, excused himself on the ground that his religious views forbade him to judge men. This case was also referred to the minister. The decision of the Russian minister was as follows: "Count Leo Tolstoi shall be counted among absent jurors, and, as such, shall be fined 100 roubles. As to the witness objecting to the legal form of oath, it must be understood that the imperial government is not going to change the laws of the empire to accommodate individuals."

The chief procureur of the holy synod has recently ordered that *The Religious and Social Messenger*, being too radical in its religious views shall be submitted to religious censor. In compliance with this order, *The Messenger* sent to the censors all its religious articles, but not articles of a lay character. The journal received a new reprimand, for in the procureur's order there was no discrimination made between religious and lay news. So now the reverend censors, who are all monks, are perusing even the financial articles of *The Messenger* in search of heresy.

What can people do under such a government? They can play cards and billiards, give dinners and balls, arrange masquerades, and go to the theatre, and so they do. Vodka and champagne are flowing, dancing parties and light music last through the night, ballets and low plays which have always the same theme, that "the lover is lovely and the husband is a fool," provoke thunders of applause, and above all this babel is heard the so-called Russian national hymn: "Boje, czaria hrani" (God save the czar).

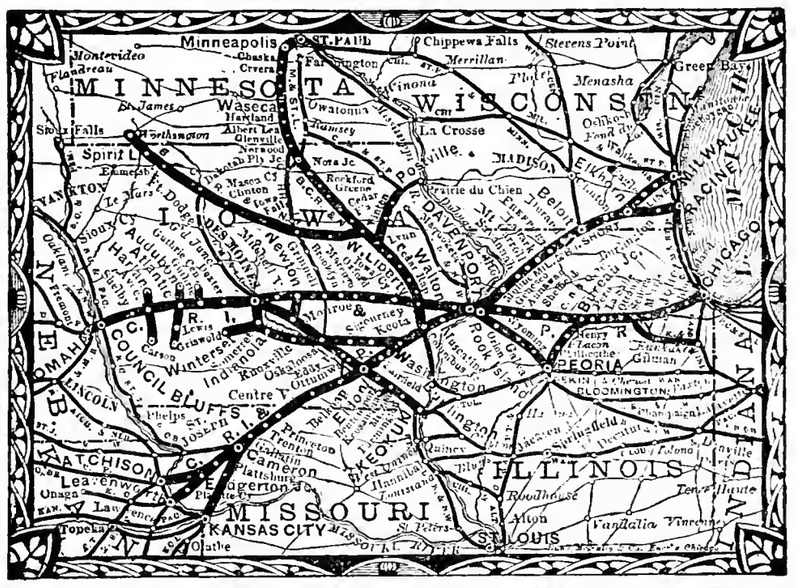
By the way the fiftieth anniversary of that hymn was recently celebrated here. On that occasion its origin and history were fully explained. Up to 1833 there was no national hymn in Russia, and the czars were usually contented with the English anthem, "God Save the King." After his trip abroad, in 1832, the Czar Nicholas ordered Mr. Lvoff, a famous Russian musician, to compose at once a Russian national hymn, for his majesty, while in foreign courts, had been much inconvenienced on account of the lack of one. Mr. Lvoff set to work, and soon the music was ready. Poet Joukovsky furnished the words. The hymn pleased the czar, and in 1833 it was first played in the Grand theatre of this city. Such was the origin of the hymn. True, its music is rather national, but the words are anything but the Russian people's prayer:

God save the czar!
Mighty autocrat,
Reign for our glory,
Reign for our enemy's fear.
O, orthodox czar,
God save the czar!

It is an official hymn, and is not known at all to the majority of Russians.—*St. Petersburgh Cor. New York Sun.*

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

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As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE,
Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN,
Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

The Standard.

MARKDALE FEB. 14, 1884.

CHEESE FACTORY.

We are glad to learn that practical preparations are being made, and that with good prospects for success, for the establishment of a Cheese Factory in the vicinity of Markdale. Messrs. Thos. Elliott, jr., and J. H. Carson have drawn up an agreement to build and operate the factory a mile and a quarter North-East of this village, to be ready for operation the coming spring, provided the milk of 200 cows will be guaranteed for three years. They have now ——— on their list and a meeting will be called soon for the purpose of electing officers to transact the business of the company. This will be a boom to the farmers of this district and we hope to see them give it their unanimous support. The uncertainty of success in raising grain crops is becoming more evident from year to year, and will compel the agriculturist to turn his attention to stock and darying, and we have no doubt the time is not far distant when this country will be dotted with cheese and butter factories, thereby greatly diminishing the labor of farmers and their wives, and at the same time increasing the profits of farming. We understand some of our well-to-do farmers purpose doubling the number of cows they have kept in the past, in view of the cheese factory, and we have no doubt the results will be satisfactory. We have known Mr. Elliott (one of the proprietors) for a number of years and can vouch for him as a man of undoubted integrity, and wish him success.

[Since the above was in type the number of cows necesssary have been promised and a meeting is called for Saturday, 23rd February, in the Orange Hall, Markdale, at 2 o'clock sharp, for the purpose of organizing and electing officers for the management of the business.]

PUBLISHERS MEETING.

According to notice a meeting of the fourth estate took place at the Markdale House, in this village, on Friday last. The attendance was not as large as could have been wished, however a majority was present and many of those absent signified their willingness. either by card or telegram to abide by the decision of those present. An association was therefore organized to be known as the Counties of Grey & Dufferin Publishers Association, and the following officers elected: John Rutherford, job printer, Owen Sound, President; W. L. Smith, Shelburne *Economist*, 1st vice President; Mr. Grier, Thornbury *Venture*, 2nd vice president; J. Townsend *Grey Review*, Durham, Secretary; C. W. Rutledge, Markdale *Standard*, Treasurer.

After adopting the rules and tariff laid down in the Bruce Co. Association, consisting almost *en blocke*, the meetting adjourned to meet at the call of the executive committee.

Local Pointers.

Mr. Cherry is in possession at the Revere.

J. H. Hull, is going into the coopering again.

Square timber is coming freely to the station.

Also cordwood.

The school is well attended.

Very little sickness in the neighborhood.

Except bad colds.

Who ever had a good one.

It's time the hens were getting to business.

Making provisions for Easter.

Which comes on the 13th April.

Sleighing has been excellent the past week.

And the weather mild.

A number of Publishers of Grey and Bruce met in Markdale last Friday.

PHRENOLOGY.

Phrenology as a system of mental philosophy; is no longer looked upon by intelligent men as an occult science, or a study of the mystics. It is preeminently adapted to be the mental science of the people. All the old school systems of metaphysics and anthropology appeared to regard mind and body as if they had little or no essential relations with each other. They treated of mind as if it were in its commonest manifestations and operations, in its relations to *this life* as well as in its higher activities, something so purely spiritual as to be wholly independent of material organs or physical conditions. The authors of the various works on these subjects did not agree among themselves as to the number and nature of the innate mental faculties; they gave us no guide in predicating character. Their teachings were of no practical utility and were little known or noticed beyond the circles of college teachers and certain classes in the professions. Phrenology studies the brain as the instrument of the mind. It maintains that the mind, however spiritual in itself, operates in this life only by means of material organs. In this phrenology appears to be correct, for it is certain that the mind can never work efficiently and continuously when the brain is not properly supported by a plentiful supply of vitality, furnished by an abundance of pure, healthy blood. It is well known that the nerves of motion and of the senses centre in the brain, and convey to it all the impressions made on them.

The distinctive doctrine of phrenology, however, is that of the plurality of the organs of the mental faculties; that the brain is not a unit but is composed of as many different organs as the mind has distinct and inherent faculties. This principle appears to have claims to due notice and consideration, for, this being true, we perceive that one faculty may be strong and another weak, that is in phrenological language, one organ large and another small in the same brain, and this agrees with what is found in actual life. Some men have been known to possess good intelligence and common sense, even a high order of talent in many of the pursuits of life, while as regards the faculty of calculation for example they could not comprehend the multiplication table. George Combe, of Edinborough, was a case in point. Sir Walter Scott, though a genius in poetry and *belles lettres*, was so defective in the faculty of tune that he could scarcely distinguish Yankee Doodle from Old Hundred.

Few well informed men of the present day will venture to assert that it is of no significence whether the head be large or small, high or low, broad or narrow, or whether it be prominent or receding in the forehead. Some persons, however, seem to think there are two sides to the question. The people naturally look to professional men and especially physicians for their opinion, these look to the universities. The universities opposed Dr. Gall when he announced his science of brain and mind, the professors of those universities ridiculed him, but we must remember that they laughed at Dr. Harvey when he announced his discovery of the circulation of the blood, at Galileo when he asserted that the earth revolves on its axis. The circulation of the blood, when the idea was pooh-poohed by the learned (?) professors, was nevertheless as much a physiological fact as it is to-day, and phrenology is as much a truth to-day as it shall be when Harvard and Yale, Oxford and Cambridge, with all due dignity and decorum will give their dictum in its favor, and pronounce it a science. Professional men will then, of course, hasten to proclaim their belief in it, and declare that they always believed it.

Let us then hear this subject discussed by all means, and let us know what is in our heads. Effeminate dandies may suppose that the head was intended for a hat block, and belles may lisp that "it wath made to hang curlth on," but men of sense believe that the head indicates the size and configuation of the brain, that on the conditions and developments of the brain depend the powers and manifestations of the mind; that the brain has as many organs as the mind has faculties, and that those faculties may be increased or diminished in activity and power, and this appears to be in brief the sum of phrenology.

Personals.

Mr. Wm. Norton, Deputy Reeve of Holland, gave us a call on Monday.

Mr. James Scott, of Innisfil township, is visiting friends in Glenelg.

Mr. Fuller, Artist, was in town over Sunday.

Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Elliott, of Chatsworth, were in town last week.

Mr. Popham, of Toronto, is visiting friends in Markdale.

Always Ahead.

Our enterprising townsman Mr. W. J. McFarland, is having his large establishment lit with gas which will in a few days take the place of the present host of coal oil lamps. There will be 33 jets which will no doubt add very materially to the appearance of his fine premises. This is the first time and place gas has been introduced in Markdale.

Sad Accident.

On Monday morning Miss Hazard, a young woman of about 20 years, daughter of Mr. John Hazard, of Artemesia, while on her way to Flesherton Station to take the morning train, was overtaken on the track by the early express in a cut near the above station. It appears she was unable to leave the track owing to the heavy snow cut, and not being yet day light the driver did not see her in time to stop the train, which passed over the unfortunate young woman, severing one of her legs near the knee. She now lies in a critical condition under the care of Dr. Christoe, who has hopes of her recovery.

IMPORTED NOTICE.—Post office positevely closed at 7 o'clock p. m. Any person calling for mail matter or stamps after that hour will be refused. W. J. McFARLAND, postmaster.

AN ANSWER WANTED.

Can any one bring us a case of kidney or liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's disease, diabetes, weak back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the Blood regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50 cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co., Markdale. 1

NEIGHBORS are very considerate in Norway. When a baby is born a placard is nailed up on the door informing the community of the fact. Those who wish to move out of the vicinity are thus enabled to do so in good season.

Credit Sale Register.

FRIDAY FEB. 22.—Mr. Thomas Mann, on lot 1, con. 8, Euphrasia, town line Artemesia 2½ miles from Markdale, large quantity of Stock, Implements, choice seed oats (Egyption,) Hay &c., &c. Terms, sums over $5 ten months credit on approved joint notes. Sale to commence at one o'clock. Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12.—At lot 1, con. 4, Sydenham. Extensive sale of bred horses, cattle, sheep, also implements &c., sale to commence at 12 o'clock noon. Terms, 12 months credit on approved paper on sums over $5. Mr. Geo. Inglis, proprietor; W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 40	to	1 00
Barley	42	to	60
Peas	60	to	66
Oat	25	to	27
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	22	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

FLESHERTON.

Fall Wheat, $0.60 to $1.00; Spring, $0.40 to $1.00; Barley, 35c; Peas, 60c; Oats, 20c Butter, 17c; Eggs, 20c; Potatoes, 40 c; Hay, $7 .50 Pork, $7.00 to $7 25

TORONTO.

Fall Wheat, $1.00 to $1.06; Spring, $1.11 to $1.13; Barley, 62c to 69c; Oats, 37c to 38c Peas, 72c to 74c; Hogs, $7.59 to $8.00; Potatoes, per bus. 60c to $65c; Butter, dairy, 18c to 19c; eggs, 22c to 25c.

DON'T

. READ

THIS.

Having purchased the Grocery and Liquor business of A. McIntyre, Markdale, I have added a fresh and complete stock of

Groceries AND Provisions

Consisting of fine Teas, Sugar, Tobacco, Dried Apples, Cheese, Flour, Fruit, Confectionery, Mince Meat, Jams, Jelly, Pickles, canned Fruit, Glassware, Crockery, &c., &c.

Also the best brand of

LIQUOR AND CIGARS

alwaws in stock.

A share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

NORMAN McINTYRE

Proprietor.

W. P. PATERSON,

Manager.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

SUFFOLK BOAR.

One of the finest animals ever brought into this district for service at Lot 6. Con 7, Euphrasia, for the year past. Terms, $1 at time of service.

171-80 D. R. ELLIS.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to pay the same to A. Turner, Markdale. He is the only person in Markdale authorized to receive monies due me and to give receipts therefor.

175-77. T. S. SPROULE, M.D.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House, shop Suitable for grocery store, or other business with dwelling above, and stable on the lot on mill street, corner lot, good business stand apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

LOGS WANTED.

The undersigned is prepared to buy all the Baswood, Butternut, Ash, Hemlock and Maple saw logs perfectly sound, to be delivered at Davis' Mill, Meaford Road, for which the highest price will be given in cash. Parties bringing custom logs can get them cut either on shares or by the thousand, satisfaction guaranteed as the proprietor has engaged a first class sawyer.

EDWARD DAVIS,

Proprietor.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under cultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland, 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,

Markdale.

Oct. 16. 1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 118, con. 1, West T & S. R., Artemesia, containing 50 acres, more or less, all cleared and under cultivation. A good bank barn, and dwelling house on the premises, also a thriving young orchard just commencing to bear situated about 2¼ miles from the thriving village of Markdale. For Terms and particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN HAZARD,

Flesherton Station

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or rent Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Has a young orchard, house barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT.

Rocklyn P.O.

CLYDESDALE STALLION FOR SALE.

That splendid Clydesdale Stallion "Scottish Champion," from imported stock, and the property of Wm. Shepherdson, will be sold cheap. The horse stands 16½ hands high, is 5 years old, jet black in color and a sure foal getter. Any one wishing to get a bargain should take advantage of this offer. Stock taken in part payment. Also a few pure bred Cotswold Rams and a fine Berkshire Boar for sale. Address to the undersigned, Lot 23, Con. 11.

W. J. SHEPHERDSON,

Blantyre P.O.

Franco - Chinese War.

Notwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale.

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

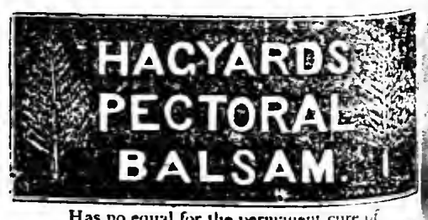
LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors. Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.

BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

Feb. 6th, 1884.



Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clocks, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personaliy, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES *in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.*

GLASCOTT correspondence came too late for this week.

REMEMBER the social to morrow evening (Friday) in the Methodist Church.

FIFTY CORDS four-foot wood wanted at the Markdale Planing Factory, Geo. Grant & Co.

MRS. ELIZA BROWN had a cow and two calves drowned while watering at a pond on her farm recently.

AN X-L-N-T time is expected at the young peoples' social, Friday evening, at the Methodist church.

FRESH groceries and provisions at N. McIntyre's, also Choice Liquors, See adv. in another column.

ACCORDING to the Bureau of Industries, Grey had the largest wheat production last year of any county in the Province.

TAYLOR & MORRISON'S soap factory in Toronto, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night. Loss $50,000, insured for $30,000.

FRIEND WILCOX, of Silver City, will please accept thanks for $1. for STANDARD for '84. also Mrs. A. Milton, Long Rapids, Mich.

MR. JAMES ALLEN, lately elected Reeve of Amabel, was presented with a handsome chair on his return from the County Council.

WHY is a newspaper like a tooth brush? Do you give it up? Because every one should have one of his own, and not be borrowing his neighbor's.

WHAT you need madam said a distinguished physician to a lady in delicate health, is a cup of McFarlan's pure Japan tea three times daily.

PROF. CAMPBELL, Phrenologist, will please accept the thanks of Mr. Norris, head teacher, for a number of complimentary tickets to his lecture, for the best boys in the school.

THE party who found a horse blanket at Ebenezer church, town line Artemesia and Euphrasia on the 5th February, will please return it to Wm. Hutchinson and oblige.

WE HAVE just measured a bunch of wool pulled from a lamb belonging to Mr. W. J. Shepherdson, sheep breeder of Euphrasia, which measures 18½ inches. It pays to raise good sheep and Mr. S. knows it.

W. J. SHEPAERDSON, auctioneer, has an extensive sale of high grade cattle for Mr. Donald McNaughton, lot 1, con. 8, Euphrasia. The proprietor is retiring and the sale will be a genuine one, to take place on the 3rd of March.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

THE Carnival number of the Star has sold like hot cakes, over 150.000 copies have already been disposed of, every person should have one, Mr. Brown, news agent, has ordered a large number which will be to hand next week, be sure you get one, only 10 cents each. It is magnificently illustrated.



PROFESSOR CAMPBELL, the celebrated Phrenologist, (20 years practice) has taken rooms for professional examinations in practical Phrenology at the Markdale House, where he will stay for a few days only. Terms moderate. Lectures at Orange Hall this week. See posters.

FOR FIRST class axe handles go to Finnerty's shop, Elizabeth st., opposit the bank, Markdale. You can bring your own timber and have them made to order, or you can get them ready made at the shop. Sign of the Big Axe Handle. 179-85

TWENTY-ONE load of cord wood were driven through the village in a string, Wednesday, when one fellow, determined to reach the station first and in a bold attempt to drive past his companions, dumped his load in the Ditch, so the first was last and the last first.

MR. GRIER, of the Thornbury *Venture*, lost a fine horse while attending the meeting of publishers in this village last Friday. The animal took inflammation and died in a few hours.

OUR copy of "Mother Home and Heaven," purchased from Mr. D. K. McPherson, is to hand and is all that is said of it, in the numerous testimonials produced in the STANDARD last week from the best authorities. We doubt if there is a book in the English language better adapted to elevate and refine the character of the reader than this.

A STARANGER was in Markdale this week selling a book of ninety pages, "Kendall's Spavin Cure," for prices varying from 30 to 50 cents. We have a stock of the same at the STANDARD office which we will sell at 15 cents each, or give one with the STANDARD a year, for $1, cash.

A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.—A subscriber informed us that he saved $3 in the following manner, by reading our paper: A cheap trip to Toronto was advertised in the STANDARD last summer which he would not otherwise have known. Having business in the city he took advantage of the cheap fare and thus saved enough to pay for the paper three years.

DR. CAMPBELL, Professor of Phrenology is delivering a series of lectures in the Orange Hall and is drawing crowds. He is master of his subject, which is a most interesting one, and is a pleasent and fluent speaker and commands deep attention and high respect. Those who miss these lectures will not likely have the opportuniy of such a rare treat for many a day.

WE MAILED last Saterday a parcel of printed matter to Williamsford Station. It was delivered with other mail matter on the noon train going north and did not reach Williamsford Station Post Office until the following Tuesday. What we would like to know, is where the parcel was all this time.

OWING to heavy rains the Ohio river has risen and overflowed the Ohio valley causing great destruction of property and in many instances loss of life, thousands are left without home or shelter, a great portion of some villages are swept away, and desolation and want is the portion of multi-multitudes. The Arkansas river is also rising.

THE SONS.—The Ebenezer church lodge of the Sons of Temprance held an open lodge on Tuesday evening the 5th inst., when they had a crowded house. The entertainment consisted of readings, recitations, music &c. which was rendered in a very creditable manner. This lodge numbers 35 members, and five more applications received.

WHY is $1. paid for a newspaper subscription often considered a greater investment than the same amount for anything else? Because you are reminded of it every time you take up the paper to learn the news of the district and the world throughout the year, while the dollar spent for drinks or such like is gone and you have nothing for it, to remind you of the cost.

THE Holland Centre lodge of the Canadian Order of Oddellows will give an intertainment in the town hall at that place on Wednesday evening Feb. 20th, Tea will be served from 6 to 7 o'clock. The Grand Master and Deputy Master will address the audience, also Rev. J. Hart, and others. The committee are determined to make it a success. Tickets 25 cents.

THE young people of the Methodist church of Markdale will give a Social in the church on Friday evening the 15th. Our young friends are making vigorous efforts to make the entertainment a success and we have no doubt they will succeed. The program will consist of Music, Readings, Resitations, Addresses &c. doors open at 7, refreshments at 7.30. Admission 15 cents. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

L. O. Co. L. SOUTH GREY.—The annual meeting of L. O. County Lodge of South Grey was held in the Orange Hall, in the town of Durham, on Tuesday Febuary 5th, when the following were elected officers for the current year, vis:—W. C. M, Bro. J. Edge; D. C. M, Bro. R. Aljoe; C. Chaplain; G. Rutherford; Secretary, W. Brigham; Treasurer, W. A. Anderson; D. of Cer. J. McArdle; Lecturer, C. Brodie; P. C. M, Bro. I. Brodie.

THE SOCIAL under the auspices of the ladies Association of the Presbyterian church held at Mr. Thos. Murray's, came off very successfully. The roads were good the weather fine. consequently the house was crowded, quite a large number drove out from Markdale. A plesent and enjoyable time was spent. During the evening a large three story fruit cakewas presented and Miss Logan, of Markdale, and Miss Donnelly, of Glenelg, nominated as candidates, a spirited contest followed resulting in a victory for the latter. Proceeds of social $31.

WANTED A HANDKERCHIEF.—On Saturday night last at the auction sale on Poulett-street, an urchin named Thistle, who saw everything going so cheap, thought he would take a silk handkerchief without going through the form of bidding on it. Mr. Trimble, however, objected, and the youth with the æsthetic taste will occupy an apartment for a week at the mansion on Bay-street provided by Her Majesty for such high-toned ducks.

L. O. COUNTY LODGE.—The annual meeting of this Lodge was held in the Council Chamber, Owen Sound, on Tuesday last—upwards of sixty members being present. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Robt. Hoath, C. M.; Thos. Henry, D. C. M.; Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Chaplain; Jas. H. Deleree, Sec.; Robt. Malcom, Treas.; Thos. Gilray, D. of C.; John Elliott, Lecturer; A L. Henry and George Fleming. Assistant Lecturers. The semi-annual meeting will be held at Chatsworth. *O. S. Times.*

WE ARE glad to note that our esteemed friend, Mr. Robt. Freeborn, of lot 41, 1st West, T. & S. Road, Holland, has purchased from Mr. G. S. Brown, of Meaford, two thoroughbred cows in-calf to the St. Vincent Stock Company's bull. He has also two bull calves with registered pedigree, purchased from the same party, one of which he wishes to dispose of. Mr. Brown has purchased from R. Freeborn his stallion, "Young Marquis of Lorne," which Mr. Jas. Sproule so successfully travelled the season before last. Mr. Brown's health necessitates a trip to Florida and he will dispose of the above stallion.

Abstract Statement

—OF THE—

TREASURER'S RECEIPTS and EXPENDITURES

—FOR THE—

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG.

FOR THE YEAR ENDING 31ST DECEMBER, 1883.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURES.	
To Balance from 1882	$ 150 77	By County rate	$2425 87
" Assessments	9097 23	" Roads and bridges	1450 08
" Licence Fund	179 17	" Salaries	597 70
" Clergy Reserve Fund	43 10	" School moneys	4501 21
" Land Improvement Fund	352 73	" Sinking Fund	1000 00
" Interest	3 00	" Election expenses	69 50
" Non-resident from Co. treasurer	430 75	" Taxes refunded	14 30
" Miscellaneous	4 75	" Charities	34 84
		" Printing, post and stationery	95 54
		" Law fees	1 53
		" Miscellaneous	53 90
		" Balance on hand	17 03
Total	$10261 50	Total	$10261 50

We, the undersigned auditors, certify that we have examined the Treasurer's books for 1883, of the municipality of Glenelg, and found them correct, and in accordance with vouchers produced. Balance on hand 31st December, 1883, as above.

And we would also recognize the very efficient manner in which the Treasurer keeps the books and accounts of the township, and the great responsibility resting upon him in the discharge of his duties.

GEO. BINNIE,
JOHN McDONALD, } AUDITORS.

PRIZES were awarded the children of Ebenezer Sabbath School on the 10th inst. Special prizes were offered by some of the friends at the commencement of the year, which were won as follows: For punctuality, Jas. Nelson; general proficiency, 1st, Delena Stinson; 2nd Nettie Richardson; 3rd Jas. Stinson. On reviews, 1st, Delena Stinson; 2nd, Nettie Richardson; 3rd James Stinson. School prizes, intermediate class, (girls,) 1st, Delena Stinson; 2nd Mary, Gould; 3rd, Nettie Richardson. (Boys,) 1st, James Stinson; 2nd, Geo. Sewell; 3rd, Alphinus Milligan. Juvenile class, (girls,) 1st, Elsie Richardson; 2nd, Mary Freeman, 3rd Mable Gould. (Boys,) 1st, Richard Douglas; 2nd, Robt. Sewell; 3rd W. Shears. Infant class, Maggie Heath. Average attendance, thirty-one.—COM.

HAMILTON'S

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

MARKDALE.

OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

2,000,000

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Want it for 1884. The AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to our Departments until the Periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 Columns of Original Reading Matter from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 Original Illustrations It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers to

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MORRIS' 11x18 SUPERB PLATE ENGRAVINGS

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12 PIECES OF SHEET MUSIC,
In Place of the Dictionary,

ALL for $1.70
POST-PAID.

Active Canvassers Wanted.

Send two 2-cent stamps for a Sample Copy, and see what a Wonderful Paper it is now. Address

Orange Judd Co.

751 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

David W. Judd, PRESIDENT.

WINES AND LIQUORS

CHOICE BRANDS.

Brandy in Hogsheads.
Scotch and Irish Whiskey in Qr. Casks.
Holland Gin in Qr. Casks.
Jamacia Rum in Qr. Casks.
Fine Old Port and Sherry in Qr. Casks.
Native Wine in Qr. Casks.
Five-year-old Rye Whiskey in Barrels.
White Wheat Whiskey in Barrel.
Rye and Malt Whiskey in Barrels.
Domestic Whiskey in Barrels.
Liquors in Cases.
Bottled Ale and Porter

H. PARKER,

Druggist, - DURHAM.

JOHN MONTGOMERY

BAKERY.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand.

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS,

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169 90.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

DUELLING IN THE DARK.

Famous Midnight Meetings on the Field of Honor—The Affair of the Due de Richelieu and Prince De Lixen —Jackson's Last Duel.

Night combats have been frequent in Europe, and also in the United States. In 1821, in London, England, a barrister, named Christie, and the editor of *The London Magazine*, Mr. Scott, fought a duel, so-called, at Chalk farm, and the latter was killed. The original trouble occurred beween Mr. Scott and Mr. Lockhart, the latter-named gentleman at that time editor of *Blackwood's Magazine*; and, it seems, Scott, who had been challenged by Lockhart, and who had declined to accept, was called upon by Christie, and the two quarreled, and subsequently agreed to meet the same evening to adjust their difficulties according to the "code of honor." The fight took place at 10 o'clock, during the full of the moon, and Scott fell mortally wounded at the first fire. Christie was arrested and charged with willful murder by a coroner's jury, but at the trial a short time afterward he was acquitted.

In 1721, Capt. Chickley and Lieut. Stanley, while disputing in a mess-room in a town near Dublin (Ireland), agreed to fight with small swords in a dark room the following evening. Stanley was an adroit swordsmen, but was run through the body by his antagonist in a few minutes after the commencement of the fight.

Maj. Campbell and Capt. Boyd, officers of the 21st foot (British army), fought a duel, without seconds, in the parlor of an Irish inn at Newry, a short time before midnight, in January, 1807. During the dispute Campbell challenged his brother officer to fight at once, but Boyd prefered that the meeting should take place next day. Campbell then taunted his comrade, and insinuated that he was displaying the white feather. The result was that they left the garrison where they were quarterd, unaccompanied by friends, and fought as stated, Capt. Boyd receiving a mortal wound, from which he died in a day or two. Campbell was convicted of murder on the 13th of August following, and executed on Oct. 2. His wife, who belonged to a family of high standing, made a desperate effort to secure royal clemency, but, as is known, without success. Boyd's last words were: "Campbell, you are a bad man; you hurried me in a most wanton way, and have mortally wounded me in a fight of your own making and not according to established rules. I wanted to wait and have the matter put into the hands of friends, and you would not let me." This terrible arraignment by the ing man was as effective as the death-warrant itself, and carried convict on before indictment. In a letter which Campbell left for publication he said: "I suffer a violent and ignominious death for the benefit of my countrymen, who, by my unhappy exit, shall learn to abhor the too prevalent and too fashionable crime of duelling." The writer once met a gentleman who was present at the execution of Campbell, who said he (Campbell) was one of the handsomest and bravest officers of the 21st British foot. While of an excitable nature when angered, it is said of him that he was generally far more amiable and much less disagreeable than Boyd, although they had long been on terms of mutual dislike of each other. The night before the execution Mrs. Campbell had managed to perfect methods of escape, as it was pretty generally understaod that, although no royal mercy could be extended, no particular means of vigilance had been adopted. His noble wife, who had planned the escape, reminded him of his heroic conduct in Egypt, of his family name, and of the unheeded recommendation of mercy by the jury which pronounced the fatal words. But he only replied: "The greatest struggle of all is to leave you, my darling; but I am still a soldier, and shall meet my fate like a man." And so he refused to further dishonor himself, although the guard was asleep, the doors of the jail were unlocked, and horses and confederates were close at hand. He passed the following morning in prayer, and at the proper time ascended the stairs of the execution-room with firm step and without escort. There stood before him nineteen thousand sympathising men with heads uncovered, and among them the fusileers, with whom he had intrepidly charged the enemy upon the burning sands of Egypt. The hum of a single bee might have been heard in that respectful crowd, as Campbell addressed it, "Pray for me," was all the poor soldier said; and, while the diapason of an impressive "amen" went up unbroken by a single other vociferation, or even whisper, the unfortunate man let fall his own cambric handkerchief as a signal that he "was ready," and simultaneously he dropped through the dreadful trap, and went off on that uncertain pilgrimage to the legendary beyond.

The notorious Duc de Richelieu, of France, who fought so many successful duels, and who seemed to wield a magician's sword, met the Prince de Lixen—whom he had purposely insulted on account of the hatred entertained for the latter by Mme. du Rosiere—near the trenches of Philipsburg, in 1879, at midnight, during a storm, by the light of torches held by brother officers. As the story goes, De Lixen, who was a general in the French army (and a very tall man), had had a horse shot from under him during an engagement; and seeing a pony near, jumped upon him and rode into the presence of De Richelieu (who was also a general at the time), who burst into a loud laugh and exclaimed: "No wonder we lost the day when we have mountebanks for generals. Behold the horsemanship of the great Prince de Lixin, who keeps his feet close to the ground for fear of falling from his saddle." The Prince heard De Richelieus's voice and laugh, and too well knew what it meant, and the source of its inspiration. "I'll insult the villain in no uncertain way upon the first opportunity," murmured De Lixen. The next day Richelieu whose command had been the last to retreat from Philipsbourg, came into the presence of Prince de Conti, the commanding officer, with disheveled hair, powder-stained face, and deranged toilet. His rival took this occasion to carry out his quiet threat of the day preceding, and said sarcastically: "It is a matter of much surprise that the Duc de Richelieu should come into the presence of gentlemen with the air and dress of a masquerader." "I did not retreat so hurriedly from the field as some of these officers who appear here in toilets more elaborately prepared, your highness," exclaimed De Richelieu, and then turning to De Lixen, he continued: "I shall go now and purify myself, prince, and in an hour you shall hear from me." And so he did, in the shape of a challenge, which was accepted; after which arrangements were made and agreed upon that the two gentlemen should meet each other in the trenches at midnight. They met and crossed swords at exactly 12, and in ten minutes the magical weapon of De Richelieu had flashed through the heart of his twentieth victim, and the survivor, stepping over the dead prince, said: "Let us carefully bear his noble body with all honor to camp. It is the fortune of war, gentlemen, and may be our turn next." In a short time afterward De Richelieu went to Paris to acquaint his inamorata with the intelligence that he had removed one of her troubles from the world forever. But what was his astonishment to discover that the frail and faithless Mme. du Rosiere had fled with an English nobleman to London. *Quien sabe?*

Some few years ago Maj. Ben. Perley Boore, then Washington correspondent to The Boston *Journal*, sent that paper the following account of a midnight duel foughf upon an island in the Savannah river:

Among the many bloody duels on record as having been fought by congressmen was one in which James Jackson, of Georgia, who had been and who was afterward a United States Senator, was the challenged party. He was an Englishman by birth, but he went to Savannah when a lad, studied law, was a leading Freemason, and fought gallantly in the Revolutionary war. He killed Lieut.-Gov. Wells, of Georgia, in 1870 in a duel, and was engaged in several other "affairs of honor," until he finally determined to accept a challenge on such terms as would make it his last duel. So, upon his next challenge, which was from Col. R. Watkins, also of Georgia, he prescribed as the terms, that each party, armed with a double-barreled gun loaded with buckshot, and with a hunting-knife, should row himself in a skiff to designated points on opposite sides of the Savannah river. When the city clock struck 12 each should row his skiff to a small island in the middle of the river, which was wooded and covered with underbrush. On arriving at the island each was to moor his skiff, stand by it for ten minutes, and then go about on the island till the meeting took place. The seconds waited on the main land until 1 o'clock, when they heard three gunshots and loud and angry cries. Then all was still. At daylight, as had been agreed upon, the seconds went to the island and found Jackson lying on the ground, insensible from the loss of blood, and his antagonist lying across him, dead. Jackson recovered, but would never relate his experience on that night, nor was he ever challenged again. He died in Washington city while serving his second term as United States senator, March 19, 1806

In 1728 a young gentleman named Benjamin Woodbridge was killed in a duel with swords, late at night, on Boston common by Harry Phillips, after a short combat. Phillips, who was not hurt, made his escape from the city next day, and later turned up in Franre, where he died in 1729.

Eugens Bonnemere, in his "Histoire des Paysans," tells the story of how a peasant by the name of Lebre, who lived in the south of France, got more than even with a sergeant of the royal guard, which was quartered near Lebre's cabin. It was towards the end of the seventeenth century, and the sergeant, presuming upon his gallantry and manly beauty, and knowing the proverbial weakness of some women for even non commissioned officers of his profession, took occasion to pay marked attention to Lebre's young and pretty wife; which, while being strictly agreeable to pretty Mrs. L—, was highly unsatisfactory to the incensed husband, who, at last, gave Mr. Segt. Duprez a piece of proper advice, and was promptly knocked down for his pains. Lebre at once challenged his antagonist, who declined to recognize a common peasant as his equal, and shutting Lebre out of his own cottage, took immediate possession of it and its pretty matron. In a day or two the sergeant quit the place for good, and Lebre returned, sold all his effects, packed the erring madame off to her father's, enlisted in the army, and was seen no more in that neighborhood for more than eight years. He fought through two campaigns bravely, but without a scratch, and by gradual promotion reached the rank of sergeant. "Aha!" cried Lebre joyfully, at the end of six years service, "Sergt. Duprez, Sergt. Lebre is your equal! I shall seek you out, you villain, and punish you for the wrongs which I suffered at your hands six years ago." Lebre was two years in finding his man. And when he did find him they were at the point of sitting down at the same dinner table with a dozen other officers of about uniform rank. As soon as the repast was over, Lebre arose, and addressing Duprez inquired: "Suppose, sir, a man should give you a blow, what would you do?" "I would return it, and challenge him to fight," responded Duprez. "Take that, then!" exclaimed Lebre, dealing his old enemy a tremendous blow, which staggered him considerably; and then addressing himself to his other comrades, he recapitulated the story of how Duprez had knocked him down for defending his wife, and thereafter refusing to fight him on the ground that he was not Duprez' equal. "Now, Sergt. Duprez," ejaculated that fellow's assailant, turning around and facing his enemy, "you and I are equal. I have returned the blow you gave me eight years ago, and now challenge you to fight for your life." And as quick as lightning the two sergeants drew their weapons, and Duprez was killed in three minutes, the duel taking place by candlelight.

In 1719, in London, England, Capt. William Aldworth, of the army, and Owen Buckingham, member of parliament, met and dined, and quarreled, and fought, all in one evening. It was so dark they could not see each other, and they were so thoroughly well intoxicated that it did not make much difference whether they did or not see each other; but all the same, there was one less member of parliament the following morning for Buckingham was found by some friends shortly after the fight, pierced to the heart with his antagonist's rapier, and Aldworth near by, very drunk, and covered with wounds.

University place, New York, N. Y., was the scene of a fatal duel, one cold, snowy night in the winter of 1804, the parties to the combat being William Coleman, editor of The New York *Evening Post* (an organ of the federalists), and Capt. Thompson, harbor master of the port of New York. Thomson, who had made quite an effort to provoke Coleman, remarked freely that he had no fight in him, and that if slapped well on one side of his face he would only be too happy to present the other side for similar treatment. Coleman, after making sure that Thompson had used the language attributed to him, challenged the offender, designated pistols as weapons, and named 11 o'clock as time of meeting, and at or near University place the scene of battle. Each party had surgeons and seconds, and agreed, as it was snowing at the time, to fire at twelve yards. Both fired the third time, when Thompson was heard to exclaim: "My God! I have got it!" and, reeling sideways, fell mortally wounded into the snow, and died a short time after having been conveyed to his residence. The dying man made a statement in the presence of a number of friends to the effect that the duel and his death were the consequence of his own quarrelsome character and rashness, and his last words were forgiveness to Coleman, whom he believed had no intent to kill.—*Alta California.*

A Famous Bout.

Although the beginnings of New York gastronomy were substantial, they could scarcely be called artistic. If we turn to the pages of Brillat Savarin, whose "Physiologie du Gout" has been recently so ably translated into English by Mr. Henry Van Laun, we shall find a full, true, and particular account of a dinner partaken of toward the end of the last century or the beginning of the present one, at what was then a celebrated "coffee tavern," kept by a Mr. Little and whither Brillat Savarin, who had been driven into exile by the revolution, was wont to repair to enjoy a basin of turtle soup in the forenoon, and in the evening to entertain himself and friends with Welsh rabbits, ale, and cider. There he met Mr. Wilkinson, a Jamaica planter, who invited him and two of his French friends, the Vicomte de la Massue and M. Jean Rodolphe Fehr, an ex-broker from Marseilles, to dinner. Mr. Wilkinson brought an English friend to dine with him, and the party thus consisted of five. The object of the two Britons was to outdrink the three Frenchmen; and, prior to sitting down to table, the cautious Brillat Savarin advised his fellow-countrymen to eat very slowly and methodically, to drink with even greater discretion, and, while he was engaging the attention of their antagonists, to throw away as much liquor as they could. Then they shared between them a plate of bitter almonds, which Savarin had heard praised for their quality of moderating the effects of the fumes of wine. The banquet consisted of "an enormous piece of roast beef, a turkey cooked in its own gravy, vegetables, a salad, and a jam tart, washed down with plenty of claret." After the claret came port, and then Madeira. Brillat's two friends contrived, without being observed to empty several of their glasses into "a beer-pot which stood at the end of the table;" but Brillat, who had an excellent stamina, and what the Scotchman admiringly called "a vast capaacity for leequor," held his own unflinchingly. Spirits were then proposed; but Brillat Savarin called for a large bowl of punch, and the end of it was that the three Frenchmen, or rather their leader, drank the two Englishmen fairly under the table, Mr. Wilkinson having previously and ignominiously failed in an attempt to sing "Rule Brittania."—*London Telegraph.*

Official Stupidity.

A most extraordinary miscarriage of justice appears to have taken place in the case of Morris Nicholson, who was sentenced in 1881 to seven years' penal servitude for manslaughter. Another man has confessed to the crime, and is actually anxious to give himself up, but the police—or, at all events the inspector at Hoxton police station—refused to take the charge! An application was made last week by a solicitor to Mr. Hannay to order the man who had made the confession to be arrested and brought to the court; but the magistrate said he did not like to interfere. The solicitor said he had applied in vain to the home office, and Mr. Hannay; somewhat facetiously I fear, recommended him to apply to the public prosecutor. This is certainly one of the most singular combinations I ever heard of. A man is in penal servitude for a crime of which another man declares he is guilty, but no amount of prayers and entreaties can prevail upon the authorities to take No. 2 into custody and investigate the truth of his statement.—*London Truth.*

The Eccentric Queen.

I hear that the queen has decided to close the rooms at Windsor castle which were occupied by John Brown during the last few years of his life, and they are to be kept permanently shut up as a sort of tribute to the memory of "the Highlander." It is intended to place a large brass plate in his sitting room, which will bear an inscription recording his virtues and deploring his loss.

About two years ago the queen erected a very pretty Swiss chalet in Ballochbuie forest, near Balmoral. It has never yet been occupied by her majesty, and she has only visited it once or twice in order to drink tea there. The queen has sent orders to her head forester at Balmoral to have the chalet taken to pieces, as she proposes to show it at the international forestry exhibition, which is to be held in Edinburgh. Her majesty will also exhibit a number of specimens of Scotch firwood from Balmoral "policies" and from Ballochbuie forest.—*London Truth.*

A glass of beer costs the consumer five cents, 640 glasses to the barrel, thirty-two dollars per barrel. No wonder the brewers and saloonist get rich and wax fat. Save your money, men, and let the spigot-turners go to work. Outlaw the traffic.

"My son," asked a school-teacher, "what do you know of the proverb regarding people who reside in glass houses?" "I don't know nothin'," was the reponse, "about the proverb, but I know that people who live in glass houses ortent to lay abed in the mornin' unless they pull down the blinds."

A leap year society, for the protection of young men, is about to be organized. Many a young man whose mother would not board himself and a wife will this year be lassoed by some ardent young woman and dragged down to matrimony. The society can not get to work a moment too soon.

FOREIGN NOTES.

The Kobe Shinpo, of Japan, says that some swindling foreigners in Yokohama are importing low-class Chinese tea and repacking it for export to America. They then palm off this rubbish as the product of Uji, Shigaraki, and other places celebrated for growing the finest teas. The government are making inquiry, with the object of exposing the abominable fraud.

So mild is the weather in North Wales that primroses, honeysuckle, snowdrops, and roses are to be found blooming in the valleys and on the hillsides. Vegetation in low-lying districts is also fast springing into life, and in the vale of Llangolden fruit-trees are in bloom. On Jan. 14 roses were in full bloom, and the ripe blackberries were gathered from the hedges on the roadsides.

Complaints have been rife for many years with regard to the enticing of English girls to Belgium for immoral purposes. Hitherto the police have decided as the application of the communal regulations relative to prostitution. In the ministry of the interior a bill is now being framed by which an appeal to the public tribunals will be permitted against the decisions of the police.

Cremation is to be tried in France, permission having been given by the perfect of police, on the recommendation of Dr. Brouardel, to burn the remains of hospital subjects, provided a satisfactory apparatus be constructed in one of the Paris cemeteries. A society for the propagation of cremation is in existence in Paris, the president being M. Koechlin-Schwartz, the mayor of one of the arrondissements.

It is a little startling to the foreigner landing at Yokohama to discover a race of half-clad men. But the Yokohama coolie is overdressed as compared with his brethren in the interior. If when he is running the country coolie, in addition to a loin cloth of narrowest limits, wears a blouse coming down to his waist, he has sacrificed much on the altar of decency. It is quite as common to meet one with nothing on but a pair of sandals and a pocket-handkerchief girt about his loins.

The Empress of Austria has appointed seven new ladies of the palace—a title of honor giving precedence, but only entailing attendance upon great occasions. Among those selected are the Countess Bylandt-Rheydt, wife of the Minister of War; the Countess Coronini, wife of the leader of the middle party in the lower house of the Reichsrath, and Mme. de Kallay, wife of the common Minister of Finance. All those appointed must have sixteen degrees of nobility on both sides.

The photograph of Hugo Schenk, the murderer of servant girls, has been placed in the Vienna police album. In spite of his brutally criminal life he looks quiet and almost good-natured. In connection with this case it may be mentioned that Schenk's wife, whom he married in 1879, has for the last two years lived as governess in the house of a hop-dealer in Bohemia. She has been separated from her husband for the last two years, but is quite broken down by the exposure of his crimes.

The Eastern Morning News has received from a Berne correspondent the following statement: During last summer an inhabitant of Hull, while staying at a Frankfort hotel, fell down-stairs and broke his arm. He was carefully attended to by a Frankfort surgeon, Dr. W., to whom he promised a handsome present if he was able to use his arm again and play cricket. A day or two ago the doctor, who had quite forgotten the affair, received from Hull a letter inclosing £2,000, and containing an invitation to visit his ex-patient at the latter's villa, near Hull.

The Teheran correspondent for the London *Standard* states that the shah has ordered in Prussia three river steamers for the Karum, two to ply below and one above the Ahwaz rapids, thus connecting Shuster with Mohammerah by steam navigation. From Shuster a carriage-road is to be made by a Persian company through Khorremabad and Burujird to Koom, whence a road has already been nearly completed in Teheran. If the project is efficiently executed it will, it is stated, greatly help British trade to compete from the south with the Russian from the north.

There is in the Glasgow Western infirmary a Highland woman from the island of Skye who has slept healthfully for eighteen months without once waking up. She is 35 years of age, and the mother of three children. She lies on her back, and never moves a muscle save those which are exercised in the act of breathing. Her pulse is 80, her breathing fair, and she gets food three times a day by means of the stomach-pump apparatus. It is believed that she will recover, and the worst results of her long sleep will be those arising from her unavoidable neglect of her household duties.

People, observes a Japan contemporary, who have visited Japan will remember the pleasant retreat of Mianoshta, about forty miles distant from Yokohama, where the tourist had all the advantages of commodious hotels well kept and furnished, baths filled from the thermal springs, and all the comforts of home. At 10 p.m. on the 11th inst, fire broke out in one of the village houses. It spread rapidly, and in less than an hour the large hotels known as Fujiya's and Naraya's, and, in fact, the entire village were destroyed.

West-end London is expecting every day a conclusion or an exposure of what is now becoming known as the gamble-house scandal. In the parallelogram of London, formed by St. James street, Pall Mall, Waterloo place and part of Oxford street, there are now houses and clubs which are known to be the scene of gaming of an extravagant and dangerous character. It is no secret, says the Manchester *Guardian*, that the attention of the home office has been of late a good deal directed to the possibility of a more stringent enforcement of the law with reference to gambling-houses and clubs, but the matter is from easy to deal with.

Some excitement has been caused at Ramsgate, England, by a singular elopement. The Rev. Thomas E. Cushing, Congregational minister, of Sandwich, who has a wife and two children, suddenly disappeared with Miss Bradley, daughter of a deceased Mayor of Sandwich, who had been an influential member of the Congregational body. They first came to Ramsgate, then went to Margate. They were again seen in Ramsgate at the London, Chatham and Dover railway station. They proceeded to London and then went on to Liverpool, where they embarked for America. Much symyathy is felt with the wife and children, who have been left unprovided for, Mr. Cushing having taken all the available money.

CHIT-CHAT.

"I have a ridiculous weigh about me," says the fat woman of the show.

Charlie—"How did you get married the second time?" Ed—"Same as the first—minister, ring, $10.

Speaking of the matter of close observation, did it ever occur to you that women were clothes observers?

When a man declares his love in deeply-drawn breathing, young lady, put it down as only a sighed show.

A New Jersey widow has just been awarded $9,000 as a balm for a broken heart. This patches up the scars until it is almost as good as new.

A woman doesn't consistently use profane language, but the way she says "Gracious!" when she slips down, is full of subtle meaning and inherent force.

"O, professor!" exclaimed sentimental old Mrs. Fishwhacker, during a private organ recital in her new music-room, "do pull out that sweet nux vomica stop once more.

One month of leap year has nearly gone, and as the girls do not propose very freely it is shrewdly suspected that they are waiting to have their honeymoons come in the season for spring bonnets.

"Where is the girl of long ago?" sings Joaquin Miller. We saw her the other day, Joaq. But she isn't a girl any more. She had gray hair and a wart on her nose, had no teeth, and wore specks.

"Doctor, my darling seems to be getting blind, and she is just getting ready for her wedding. Whatever will she do?" "Let her go on by all means. If anything can open her eyes marriage can."

"A farmer's wife" wants to know if we can recommend anything to destroy the "common grub." We guess the next tramp comes aloug could oblige you, if the family can't stand your cooking.

The ladies should always have consideration paid them on account of their sex, and it is no more than proper that leap year should have one extra day to give the girls all the time they need to propose in.

"Madam, you have destroyed $5 worth of merchandise," angrily remarked a dude to a lady, as she seated herself in a chair in which he had deposited a new Derby hat. "Serves you right," she replied, slowly rising from the ruin; "you had no business to buy a $5 hat for a 50 cent head."

Cruel—Effie (to Mrs. Bellweather, who has just been speaking to Mr. B.): "Why, Mrs. Bellweather, I thought you hadn't any husband!" Mrs. B.: "Why, of course I have, Effie. Do you mean to say that you don't know Mr. Belweather?" Effie: "Yes, but I didn't suppose he was you husband. I thought you hadn't any. Papa said you married for money and that was all you got."

"Do you know," said an infatuated youth to a young lady who preferred his room to his company—"do you know that the comet of 1812, now visible, is travelling away from us at the rate of many millions of miles a day?" "No, I dfdn't know it; but I wish a certain young man would imitate the comet and travel off at the same rate." He travelled—but not quite so rapidly as the comet.

A well-known Detroit lady who is a thrifty provender, saw a load of pork, and concluded to purchase a couple of fine porkers, for which she settled with the dealer on the spot. She forgot, however, to give him her address, and an hour later as she stood conversing with some of her aristocrat friends, the man of pork approached, and nudged her mysteriously with the butt end of his whip The lady turned in amazement. "Shzay, shzay!" he asked in a loud voice, "vos vos de voman dot belongs to dem hogs?"

The Use of Tobacco.

My *debut* as a smoker was like everybody's. My first pipe made me very ill, and it was only by degrees that I managed to become a third-rate smoker—that is, I disposed of eight or ten pipes a day without inconvenience. But whenever I exceeded that average I suffered from violent sick headaches, ushered in by the indistinctness of vision, and numbness of one side of the face, the tongue and one arm, most often on the left side. These preliminary symptoms lasted about ten minutes, after which the headache came on in full force. The most refractory organ, however, was my stomach. After having smoked too much, I used to experience the symptoms known as pyrosis or heart-burn to a very trying extent, though as any alkaline water speedily caused these phenomena to vanish I did not care to give up my tobacco.

About a year ago, having smoked for some months more than usual, I suddenly found myself affected by a peculiar and terrific pain over the region of the heart; in short, I had a violent attack of angina pectoris. It put a stop to my smoking, as, though I have tried once or twice, I have always found my cigar or pipe detestable, and, to sum up am radically converted. I do not wish to discuss scientifically the nicotinic origin of my sufferings, but am sure that they all sprang from the same cause—excessive use of tobacco. Degeneration of the cardaic muscle is often caused by tobacco. So long as the rest of his organism remains in good working order the smoker only experiences intermittent palpitation, and the grave injury done the heart remains unperceived until some trifling cause brings into relief the irremediable disorders caused by the prolonged use of tobacco.

THE RICHEST OF ALL.—"Pa," said Rollo, looking up from "Roughing It," "What is gold-bearing quartz?" "Well, my son," said Rollo's father, who was glancing in a troubled manner at the milkman's bill for October, "when a man sells diluted water for ten cents a quart, I think he has struck better gold-bearing quartz than ever Mr. Mark Twain dreamed of."

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items of News from all Parts of the World.

CANADIAN.

Masonic Grand Master Spry, who has been ill for a few days is convalescing.

Barley is being shipped west from Belleville at the rate of twelve cars daily.

Polling will take place on the Scott Act in Oxford county on the 20th March next.

Ed. Woodhouse, town clerk of Dundas, was knocked down and robbed of $500 recently.

Miss Christina Cameron, daughter of the late Hon. M. Cameron, died at Sarnia recently, at the Hon. A. Vidal's residence.

The Parliamentary library at Ottawa contains seventy thousand books. Very few American institutions of the same sort surpass it.

The cost of constructing one mile on the Canadian Pacific north of Lake Superior, is $300,000. This will give some idea of the huge undertaking that our plucky people are engaged in pushing through to a successful completion.

A writ has been issued to collect $200 from Rev. W. G. Lane, Methodist Minister of Halifax, for marrying a soldier and a girl without a license. It seems the groom had neglected to procure a license, but promised that he would procure one the following morning. He did not secure the license, and now repudiates the marriage on account of the informality.

The heaviest man in Paris, Mr. Jos. Smith, died on the 23rd ult., at the age of 60 years. For several months past he had been confined to his house, previous to that he weighed 320 lbs. and has been gaining ever since that time, so it is thought his weight could not have been less than 350 lbs. when he died. He was buried on Monday, and owing to the width of the required coffin it was found necessary to dispense with a hearse.

UNITED STATES.

Reports from various portions of California indicate a bad condition of the crops.

During the past year 2,623 new buildings were erected in New York City at a cost of $41 301 638.

Texas cattle are dying in large numbers from a strange diseaae, which appears to be incurable.

The Brigham Young Academy at Provo City, U., a Mormon school with 400 students, was burned.

In three years 135 telegraph companies with $225 000,000 capital have been incorporated in New York.

AUBURN, N. Y. — A boy here recovered a verdict against the New York Central for $10,500, for the loss of a foot.

In Massachusetts an attempt is being made by the temperance men to raise $10,000 to aid in the temperance movement.

The season's ice harvest on the Hudson river amounts to over 3,000,000 tons, the largest crop ever housed in any one year.

The revenue receipts of the United States Government for the first half of the current fiscal year, amounted to $60,500,000.

The frigate Colorado, which has cost $1,410 503, has been condemned at the Brooklyn navy yard, and she will be sold at auction.

The New York pet stock show contains 1 000 Plymouth Rocks, 1 000 pigeons, and 1 000 Asiatics, including Brahmas of all kinds.

Wendell Phillips, of Boston, the orator and prominent abolitionist, died at his residence, Boston, after a week's illness, aged 72 years.

A syndicate of New York and Philadelphia capitalists has invested very heavily in the securities of the Northern Pacific system.

A Chicago Life Insurance Association has just come to grief, its outstanding policies amounting to $300,000, and its cash funds to 37 cents.

TITUSVILLE. — Oil reports say that 228 wells were completed during January with a production of 3,146 barrels daily. Twenty dry holes were drilled.

Prices of eggs in Boston market are higher than they have been quoted before since '65, and it is conjectured that the hens have struck for higher wages.

The bill making the Commissioner of Agriculture a Cabinet officer has been favorably reported by the Agricultural committee of the U. S. House of Representatives.

The Senate of Massachusetts has voted to abolish the annual "Election Sermon," a customary observance that has descended to us from the earliest days of the Puritans.

New York fruit dealers deny that frost has hurt the orange crop, or that the California corner will affect prices. There are upwards of 10,000,000 new bearing trees this year.

Great floods have prevailed along the Mississippi river, doing an immense amount of destruction. It is reported that at Pittsburgh alone not less than five thousand families were left homeless.

Marquis De Mores, who shipped 12,000 sheep last July to Montana, reports that 55 per cent. died. The animals swell up and bleed at the nose before death. Post mortem examination disclosed a disease heretofore unknown.

The United States Senate has passed a resolution providing for each Senator who is not the chairman of a committee, a private clerk or secretary at a salary of $6 per day, and now the Representatives are hankering after the same privilege.

At the recent fisheries exhibition at London, twenty-six foreign and colonial Governments were represented. Out of all the awards the United States head the list with 49 gold, 47 silver, and 29 bronze medals, and 24 diplomas, equal to more than one-fifth of the entire number awarded.

Cornell University has a mummy on the way from Egypt. His name, some thousands of years ago was "Perpi." His views on the "College Fetich" question would be valuable if we could only get at them, and probably not much further behind the times than some which have been recently maintained by several other college Dons.

It is considered almost certain that this Congress will not appropriate money to build any more steel cruisers, and possibly may refuse to complete those that have been bgun, for it is believed by some naval men, that if completed they will be failures. A member of the Naval Committee says that no guns in the country can be placed in them, neither is there a foundry where they can be cast, and to construct a plant where such guns could be made, would cost a million dollars.

The Grange interests were never more prosperous in New Hamshire than they are at present. The State Master has visited the granges at Goffston, Dunbarton, Campton, Stoddard, Antrim, and Andover during the past week and is in the field for ten days to come. At Andover on Saturday evening there was a large gathering, with a banquet and speeches. Secretary Batchelder of the State Grange, the retiring local Master, was presented with an elegant sash and Past Master's jewel.

At Sackett's Harbor, N.Y., a war ship wascommenced during the time of the war of 1812, to cruise on Lake Ontario. When peace was proclaimed the framework of the ship had just been completed, and work on it was stopped. A building was afterward erected over it and there it has stood ever since. It was recently sold for $400 and taken down. Some of the timbers are a good deal decayed and were sold for firewood. The most of the cedar is good however and has been disposed of for other use. The contractor nets about $4,000 out of his purchase.

An Italian Estimate of Bismarck.

An interesting historical essay on Bismarck has just appeared in Italy. It is written by Gaetano Negri, and consists chiefly of two lectures, which the author has given at Mailand, on the German chancellor. Speaking of Bismarck as a man, Signor Negri sayes:—"He is one of the most interesting and incomprehensible characters that have appeared in the history of the world. Imagine an East Goth, inoculated with the culture of the present time. Seen from the one side, he appears as one acknowledging only the worship of power, violent, harsh, and merciless. On the other hand, we see in him the man endowed with the greatest moral gifts, open to the influences of purest and highest sentiments. The contradictions in his character are passing strange; marvellous is the wealth of his intellect and unique his capacity for satisfying the most contradictory claims. . . . All through he is a man of the north. In him lives the poetic spirit of the northern races; the spirit of Shakespeare is within him; at the same time he is grave and jovial, rough and graceful; and he has a depth of religious feeling unknown to the Latin peoples. Bismarck is on of the most powerful speakers that ever have spoken from the parliamentary tribune. His eloquence, however, is not that of a Cicero, enlarging on a given subject in smooth, harmonious figures of speech; his is an eloquence like an arrow shot from a bow—rough, passionate, irony, springing, as it were, upon his subjects and penetrating into their innermost depths. With Bismarck we are never in the world of words, but always in the world of facts. It is the mighty objectivity of his speeches which makes them attractive, even if considered quite apart from the circumstances under which they are made, and from the passion which inspired them. He always leads us into the real-drama of life, into the fight for existence, in the collision of men and things Added to this his imagination, in itself extremely lively and supported by a rich and varied knowledge, which brings to his mind the most surprising pictures and comparisons, and it is easy to understand that this combination of gifts stamp Bismarck's eloquence with the greatest originality. But nowhere do we see him more attractive, and, as it were more human, than in his letters to his wife and sister. They are mostly notes from his tours abroad, short epistles on his state of health and his occupations, all full of grace and life. They show partly that in the midst of the heaviest troubles the elasticity of his spirit, the clearness of his views, the ironical contemplation of all things human, the sense of the beauty of nature, are still preserved. In some of these letters he gives way to a deep poetic sentiment, and it is here that his best and noblest side is seen." *Pall Mall Gazette.*

Charcoal and its Uses.

Charcoal, laid flat while cold on a burn, causes the pain to abate immediately; by leaving it on for an hour the burn seems almost healed when the burn is superficial. And charcoal is valuable for many other purposes. Tainted meat surrounded with it is sweetened; strewn over heaps of decomposed pelts, or over dead animals, it prevents any unpleasant odor. Foul water is parified by it. It is a great disinfectant, and sweetens offensive air if placed in shallow trays around apartments. It is so very porous in its "minute interior," it absorbs and condenses gases most rapidly. One cubic inch of fresh charcoal will absorb nearly one hundred inches of gaseous ammonia. Charcoal forms an unrivalled poultice for malignant wounds and sores, often corroding away dead flesh, reducing it to one quarter in six hours. In cases of what we call proud flesh it is invaluable. It gives no disagreeable odor, corrodes no metal, hurts no texture, injures no color, is a simple and safe sweetener and disinfectant. A teaspoonful of charcoal, in half a glass of water, often relieves a sick headache; it absorbs the gases and relieves the distended stomach pressing against the nerves, which extend from the stomach to the head. It often relieves constipation, pain or heartburn.

A FINE MORNING.—"Fine morning, your honor," affably remarked the man who was arrested the night before for being drunk and disorderly, "Yes, indeed," heartily responded the justice; "quite a fine morning; in fact, a $10 fine morning." After this little pleasantry the gentleman was booked for the "Black Maria" and the business of the court went on as usual.

Where Cigar Boxes Go.

"What becomes of the empty boxes?" was the question put by a reporter to a retail cigar dealer, who does a thriving business.

"I'm sure I don't know," was the reply. "Some of them are given away, a few, perhaps, are sold by some of the dealers, but the great bulk are broken to pieces and used as kindling wood. You see Uncle Sam makes it a punishable offence to use the same box twice for cigars unless every particle of the revenue stamp is removed, and a new stamp placed on the box. Now, a complete removal of the stamp would spoil the box and make it unfit for further use for cigars."

"Is not that a considerable loss?" inquired the reporter.

"Hardly so. Cigar boxes are very cheap. A good workman, I understand, will nail nearly a thousand boxes in a day, and the wood is abundant in this country. If you never saw a cigar box factory you had better visit one, and you'll see some interesting sights."

The reporter followed the advice, and climbed up five flights of stairs in one of the largest blocks in the manufacturing district of the city, where the largest cigar box factory is located.

A part of the large floor was occupied by the strips of wood, cut to the requisite thickness, one dimension for the bottom, sides and cover, and another for the ends. The strips of wood are run through a ripsaw, sawed in long strips, and cut into the required lengths by a second machine. The ends are then planed as smooth as the sides, and the pieces are ready to be made into boxes. Lids and sides have to pass through printing presses, of the same pattern as used in ordinary job rooms, but much heavier, to have the brand, trademark, etc., printed pon them with indelible ink. Then the pieces go to the nailer, who uses a machine for his workThe nailing machines are somewhat similar in appearance to type-setting machines, and require but little experience to be quite dexterously handled.

The nails are fed into a hopper on the top, passing through small brass pipes into little tubes at the proper distances for the parts to be nailed together. By the pressure of the foot on the foot-board of the machine, the operator forces the nails out of the tubes into the wood, and accomplishes with the aid of the machine six times as much work as the most experienced workman could do with hand and hammer; besides the work is of necessity done far more accurately. The first operation is the nailing together of an end and head piece, which are placed in large piles, and then two of those pieces are nailed together, forming the sides of the box. Boys nail on the buttons and girls tack on the cover temporarily, while while other girls paste on the cloth hinges. The half-completed boxes are then piled up until they are perfectly dry.

An experienced nailer averages about 850 boxes per day, receiving twenty-five cents for 100 boxes, while the boys and girls are paid by the week, earning from four dollars to ten per week.

After the boxes are dry, they are brought under a rapidly revolving planer, which removes all over-hanging wood-work, while whirling sand wheels smooth off the edges. A large force of girls is employed in putting on the finishing touches, which means to paste on the edgings, inside labels, linings and flaps. For this work the girls are paid eighty cents per hundred, and they earn from five to nine dollars per week.

The lumber used in the manufacture of cigar boxes is, with but few exceptions, either bass-wood or red cedar. Bass-wood grows in almost unlimited quantities in Michigan, Minnesota, and the northern part of Wisconsin. It is shipped to this city in rough boards, which are re-sent, planed and stained by a peculiar process, so that it closely resembles cedar wood, from which it is different in color, and lacking in that sharp, pungent odor which is deemed of particular value for the packing of cigars. Bass-wood boxes are used for the ordinary quality of cigars. The red cedar grows in Mexico, Cuba and Central America, and forms an important article in the exports of these countries. Cedar costs in Chicago in the neighborhood of forty dollars a thousand lineal feet of the ordinary lumber dimensions.

An important item in the manufaeture of cigar boxes is the label, which costs from sixty cents to six dollars a thousand. A few especially fine labels, made for special brands, cost nine and ten dollars a thousand. The larger box factories have a printing room attached to their establishments, and print the ordinary quality of labels themselves, while the more elaborate qualities of more or less artistic design, and printed in from three to a dozen colors, are made by the large lithographic establishments, where designers for this particular branch of work are kept steadily at work. It is a noticeable fact that in a great many cases one may judge of the quality of cigars by the kind of label attached to the box. The "loud" label with flaming colors, presenting all kinds of impossible birds and flowers, or females more or less decollete, does not, as a rule, speak favorably for the quality of the cigars.

The habitual smoker knows his label, although some of the favorite brands of "three-for-a quarter," or "straight ten", such as "Corona," "Professor Morse," "Mark Twain," "La Rosa," "Henry Clay," and others, are sold in numerous imitations. The better quality of cigars, like the better quality of men, do not "show off" in a very elaborate style; they have a well-designed and artistically executed albel, in unobtrusive colors, and some of the very best cigars have very plain packing. Cigars for private sales are generally packed in boxes which are fastened with brass clasps instead of the old-fashioned silk-ribbons.

There is one firm of lithographers in this city who do nothing else but print cigar labels; and there are eight box factories, employing 250 hands, and a capital of $100 000, while the annual production is valued at $400,000.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere

"Freddie, did you go to school to-day?" "Yes'm." "Did you learn anything new?" "Yes'm." "What was it, my boy?" "I got on to a sure way of gettin' out for an hour by snuffin red ink up my nose."



FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

The Emperor of China's 200-year old bedstead must have absorbed a great deal of "rough on bugs" in its lifetime. That and the 200-year old pair of socks found in an Egyptian tomb would make a boom for a dime museum.

The colors of the Triangle Dyes are so beautiful, and their use so simple, they lead the dye market of the country. 10c.

It was nothing but the benign influence of Christmas time that made China talk peace and good will to France.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto Canada.

"Lo! I am with you," is a text for a missionary among the Indians to use.

PECTORIA! Pectoria Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria; all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

A. P. 164

100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS. 15c.

A new collection, embracing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among them are, We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall,—Kerry Dance,—Warrior Bold,—Blue Alsatian Mountains,—Only a Blossom from her Grave,—Three Old Maids of Lee,—Flirting in the Starlight,—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair,—Don't Drink my Boy To-night, and 90 others, comprising Home songs, Comic Songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 15c., three books for 30c., 1 doz., 1.00; 11c. or 3c. stamps taken.

JAMES LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

THE QUEEN'S



LAUNDRY BAR.

ASK FOR IT AND TAKE NO OTH

TRADE MARK.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

— MADE BY —

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.

BEST BOILER PLATE.

For sale low, the following sizes suitable for Boilers, Safe Flumes, Tanks, &c., &c., 5-16 inch thick, 6x3, 8x3 9x3, 10x3, 6x2½, 7x2½ 8x2½ 9x2½.

SEND FOR PRICES

Copland & McLaren,

Corner Wellington & Grey Nun Sts., Montreal.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL

BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL.

Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for it.

F. F. DALLEY & CO.,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.
Sole Agents for the Dominion

F. E. DIXON & CO.,

Manufacturers of Star Rive

Leather Belting!

70 King Street, East, Toronto

Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

RENNIE'S SELECT Field, Garden AND Flower SEEDS ARE THE BEST

THE HANDSOMEST AND MOST COMPLETE CATALOGUE FOR 1884 FREE TO ALL INTENDING PURCHASERS.

WM. RENNIE, TORONTO.

$11. 90 —FOR— 35c.

Extraordinary Bargain.

On receipt of only 35c we will mail, postpaid, 34 pieces comprising 48 pages of full size sheet music, bound together in one volume. Names of Vocal pieces:—All on account of Eliza; A Warrior Bold; The Country Lad; Nancy Lee; Chorus of Charity Girls; Drummer's Song; The Judge's Song; The Love-Sick Boy; Whoa Emma; Two Bad Men; Man in the Moon; Johnny Morgan; The Gleaners; Torpedo and the Whale; I Saw Her in the Violet Time; Five O'Clock in the Morning; My Love She's but a Lassie Yet; Adieu, Dear Home; Dame Babble; and 15 pieces of Instrumental Music, comprising new and popular dance music, selections from different Operas, Marches, &c., &c. All the above and our handsome new Chromo Lithograph in colors of the Lord's Prayer and 10 Commandments, sent post-paid for 35c. As a holiday offer we will also send free 10 Christmas Cards, 50 money making receipts and a pack of Age Cards. Order quick. You get all the above for 35c, or 5 lots for $1.25; 1 doz. for $2.00. Cut this out and return with order

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P.Q.

M. W. DUNHAM

HAS IMPORTED

90 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Ever Imported

From France to America,

Whose Purity of Blood is established by their Recorded Pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Book of France, which is the only Draft Horse Record of that country.



Mr. Dunham has just published a 25,000 edition of his handsomely illustrated 140 page catalogue for 1884, containing descriptions and pedigrees (many for 10 generations) of

450 STALLIONS & MARES

Now on hand. All Stallions Guaranteed Breeders. Catalogue free. Address, M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois. (35 miles west of Chicago, on C. & N.-W. Ry.

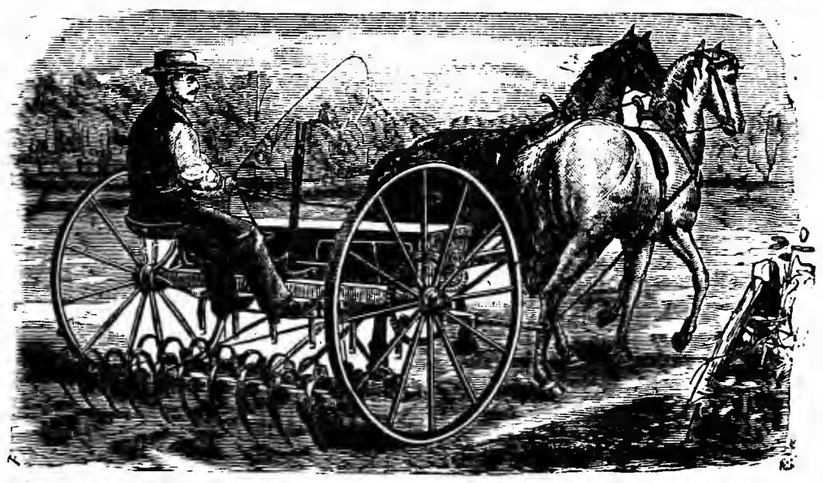
FUN AND MYSTERY

ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS.

Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks, Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following; Heller's Conjuring Pack: the Mystic Oracle: Guide to Flirtation: 10 new Evening Games: Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Comic Chromo Cards; the Star Puzzle; 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "13" Puzzle; 5 Beautiful Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music; 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great $5 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.

ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail, postpaid. Two Packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at once and get the greatest bargain ever offered. Return this with order to avoid mistake.

JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.



ALWAYS AHEAD

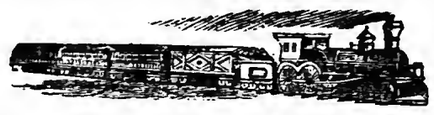
MANN'S

BROADCAST SEED SOWER & HARROW COMBINED.

RECEIVED FIRST PRIZE WHEREVER EXHIBITED!

Farmers, remember that it is the Best Machine in use. It will work on rough land, in any kind of soil, destroy quack grass. It will sow all kinds of grain and grass seed. Nothing about it to get out of order. A boy can operate it. Is durable and light of draft. Buy no other until you have seen it. Send for catalogue.

THE J. W. MANN M'F'G. CO ROCKVILLE, ONT.



T. G. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NTH. GOING SOUTH

Read Down.			Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	Toronto	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	Cardwell Junc.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	Orangeville...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	Mount Forest..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	Teeswater	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 0	Flesherton	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	Markdale,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	Owen Sound....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, General Pass. Agt. EDMUND WRAGGE, General Manager

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

SAY!

If you want to hire a good livery rig, go to Benson.

325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
161-75 Toronto, Ont.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

NATIONAL PILLS SUGAR COATED. PURELY VEGETABLE

Highly recommended for **Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint,** or any illness arising from the **Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys.** They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 3 pills is a dose. **PRICE 25c. PER BOX.**

FIRST CLASS

OAT MEAL

for sale at

J. W. FORD'S

FLOUR MILL.

$5 pre Barrel.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

SUBSCRIBE

NOW, FOR THE

STANDARD,

—ONLY—

$1.00

PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

A COPY OF THE CELEBRATED

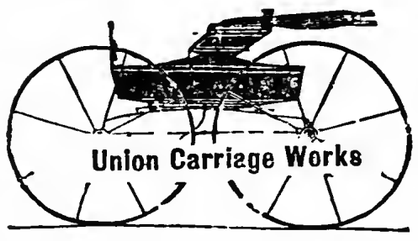
HORSE BOOK

A Treatise on the Horse and his diseases,

—BY—

DR. B. J. KENDALL,

Given as a premium to new subscribers who pay in advance.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN, Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

A GOOD INTRODUCTION.

J. Kennedy, a merchant in Dixie, about three years ago introduced Haggard' Pectoral Balsam to his customers by trying it in his own family for coughs and colds. Being pleased with results, large sales followed, and it is now the favorite remedy in the neighborhood.

"Why don't you get up as early as you used to a few days ago?" angrily asked a wife of her lazy husband. "Because, my dear, it's sleep year," he grinned, as he turned over for another snooze.

James Brayley, Hamilton, says: "I read the testimonials for McGregor's Speedy Cure and found that I had not to go to New York, Philadelphia, Louisiana or Texas to find living witnesses of its value, we have plenty of persons right here to prove its merits I got a bottle and it helped me right away. I was as bad with Bilious Fever and Indigestion as I think any one could be, I have taken three bottles and am nearly well and can eat any kind of food without it hurting me. I may say that I am better than ever I expected to be. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's F. & M.

Light-minded young men in a bathing suit:—"Surely Aunt Margaret, you are not going to wear your spectacles in the water?" Aunt Margaret—"Indeed I am. Nothing will induce me to take off another thing."

A WONDERFUL RESULT.

A single bottle of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup has frequently destroyed from 100 to 200 worms. It is pleasant to take—no other cathartic being required. Tape worms have also been removed by it, of 15 to 35 feet in length. It is effectual for all varities of worms afflicting both children and adults.

OUR PATRONS who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscaiption for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the STANDARD office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*, *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *Americau Agriculturist*, any of the above with the STANDARD for $2.00 or singly for one $1. except the *Agriculturist* which is $1.50.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped Hands, Pimples, Tan, &c.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers, Try Lardine.

FREEMANS WORM POWDERS require no other purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

BAD DRAINAGE.

There is nothing more productive of disease in a neighborhood than bad drainage. Open the culverts and the sluiceways and purify the locality. The obstructions in the human system may be remedied in a similar manner by Burdock Blood Bitters, which opens all the outlets of disease through the Bowels, Liver, and Kidneys.

ANOTHER WITNESS,

A. Chard, of sterling, testifies to the efficacy of Haggard's Yellow Oil, which he used for a badly injured knee joint. It is the great household remedy for inflamation, pain, soarness, lameness, etc., and is used both eternally and externally with infaliable success.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

NATIONAL PILLS acts promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough.

A QUERY ANSWERED.

People often ask when is the best time to take a blood purifier? We answer, the best time is now. Burdock Blood Bitters does its work of purifying, regulating, and toning the system at all times and all seasons. Purity in all thing is always in order when required.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular size, fifty cents and one dollar.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP has removed tape worm from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

MERIT PROVEN.

Dollar upon dollar is frequently spent on the faith of recommendations for articles entirely worthless. Not so with McGregor's Speedy Cure; you are not asked to purchase it until its merits are proven. Call at Hill Bro's and get a free trial bottle, and if not convinced it will cure you of the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Complaint, etc., no matter of how long standing, it costs you nothing. Sold in 50c. and $1 bottles. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M.

Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

—IN—

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 21. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 21, 1884. No. 180

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

GREY DIVISION GRANGE NO. 2.

REPORT OF SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING HELD AT ROCKLYN ON MONDAY FEB. 4TH, 1884

ROCKLYN, Feb. 4, 1884.

Grey Division No. 2 opened in due form: Worthy Master in the chair.

The following officers being absent the W. M. appointed others pro tem: Bro. Goldsmith, Overseer; Bro. Bowes, Chaplain; Bro Gifford, Steward; Bro. Yelland, Gatekeeper. Grange elected Bro. H. Reid, auditor, as Bro H D Irwin was not present.

The minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Bros Bowes, Richardson, and White were appointed a committee on credentials.

Bros Armstrong, Buskin, and Best were appointed a committee to strike standing committees.

Report of committee on Credentials presented by Bro Bowes. The report was adopted.

Report of Committee on Credentials:

334, Markdale; S. Douglass, G. Richardson.

312, New England; J. Yelland, C. Morword.

458, Artemesia Centre; G. Buskin, G. Stewart.

525, Beehive; D. Robertson, W. McIntosh.

15, St. Vincent; B. White and Sister White, H. Palmer.

855, Derry; L. Goldsmith, MrSutherland.

364, Hawthorne; H. Reid, D. Armstrong.

259, Artemesia; J. Weber, J. I. Graham.

13, Georgian; A. Gifford, J. Long.

548, Harkaway; E. W. Moore and Sister Moore, P. Smith.

421, Owen Sound; R. J. Doyle and Sister Doyle.

14, Sydenham; J. M. Rogers, D. Jack.

JAS. BOWES, Chairman.

Moved by Bro White, seconded by Bro Graham, that Bro Bond be a delegate instead of W M of Grange No. 25, who was absent.—Carried.

Bro A Gifford presented report of committee on Grading Barley.

To the W M and Members of Grey Division Grange:

We, your committee appointed to report on the system of Grading Barley, beg leave to submit the following: We find that there is ample ground for the complaints made by dealers, that there is no uniformity in the present system. Cases occurring where barley carefully purchased with a view to securing a grade No. 1, as compared with samples furnished buyers, have been graded by the Inspector as only "No. 3 extra." Such a discrepancy your committee think impossible with proper inspection. The effect of the present system is to prevent local buyers from purchasing Barley on its merits, as if they do so, the chances are that it will be graded down by the Inspector and result in loss. Your committee can see no means of remedying this difficulty of inspection, so long as the present mode of selling continues. The only effectual preventation or remedy being to store the grain in local warehouses and sell direct to consumers and shippers who would then inspect for themselves.

A. GIFFORD,
GEO. RICHARDSON.

Moved by Bro A Gifford, seconded by Bro G Richardson, that the report of committee on Grading Barley be received and adopted and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

Report of committe on Standing Committee presented their report.

Worthy Master:

We, your committee on Standing Committees, report as follows:

On Implements—Bros Palmer, Reid, Brodie and Richardson.

Horticulture—Bros Doyle, Gifford, Robertson and Weber.

Education—Irwin, Gifford, White, Weber.

Municipal Law—Bros Bowes, Richardson, Reid and Buskin.

Stock—Bowes, Armstrong, Clark, Best.

Jurisdiction—Bros Moore, McIntosh Doyle and Inkster.

Seed Grain—Bros Bond, Denton, Armstrong, Long.

The first named in the above committees to be chairman.

Domestic Industry—Sirters Doyle, Gifford, Bowes and White.

Temperance—Sisters Doyle, Bowes, Best, Graham, Gifford, Robertson, McKnight, Moore.

Moved by Bro Armstrong, seconded by Bro. Buskin, that the above report be adopted.—Carried.

Moved by Bro Armstrong, seconded by Bro Buskin, that Bro A Gifford be added to the committee on Municipal Law.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. Richardson, seconded by Bro Buskin, that Bros McIntosh and Palmer be added to the committee on Stock.—Carried.

Moved by Bro A Gifford, seconded by Bro G Richardson, that we adjourn until 2 o'clock.—Carried.

Grange resumed business at two o'clock.

Report of committee on Seed Grain presented by Bro M Denton.

To Members of Grey Division Grange:

Your committee beg leave to report as follows: In regard to Spring wheat your committee are of the opinion that the Russian and White Fife are the best kinds to grow. But we would recommend the White Fife as the better of the two, for both marketing and milling. Regarding oats, white, we are of the opinion that the Egyptian variety, as far as your committee are aware, is the best for general purpose, as they seem to stand up well and ripen early. As to black oats, we are still of the opinion that the Tartarian is the best kind. Barley: We would recommend the six rowed barley for general purposes, and for feeding purposes we are of the opinion that the two rowed is the best, on account of its growing a heavier crop, stands up well and therefore easier harvested. With regard to peas we would still recommend the Golden Vine as a general crop. We would recommend that Patrons growing new varieties would report result to this meeting, and how much, if any for sale. All of which is respectfully submitted.

(Signed) MATTHEW DENTON,
Chairman of Committee.

Moved by Bro Denton, seconded by Bro Armstrong, that report be received adopted and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

There was considerable discussion on this report, the majority seemed to favor the Fleming wheat. The following parties have it for sale: James Bowes, Strathnairn P. O., grown on clay loam; Jas. Doubledee, Meaford, sandy soil; J. Martin, Oxmead, sandy soil; J. D. Montgomery, Meaford, clay soil; R. & J. Laturney, Meaford, hard clay.

Report of committee on Horticulture presented by Bro A Gifford.

To the Master and Member of Grey Division No. 2:

We, your committee on Horticulture beg to submit the following: We find the time at our disposal altogether too limited to do justice to a subject of so much importance in the running of a well eqipped farm. Your committee feel assured that all will agree that no farm is complete where an orchard is lacking. Undoubtedly many deterred from investing money in fruit trees from their experience of the impositions practised upon buyers by unscrupulous agents, who in many cases have palmed off on their patrons stock at high prices which is utterly valueless. Your committee would suggest that every member of this Grange at once give their attention to the establishment of an orchard, as we are convinced that fruit can be profitably grown in every part of this county, to say nothing of the health and pleasure afforded by its liberal use. In commencing an orchard the first point is the selection of a site, which if not naturally dry, should be thoroughly drained; a northern aspect is no detriment. Having selected a suitable site see that it is well fenced and cultivated for the reception of the trees. Then with the catalogue of some reliable nurseryman in hand make your selections of apple, plum, pear, and cherry trees. And right here we would suggest that while a large number of trees may be required, that every order be for as few varieties as possible. The climate and exposure in this county varies a good deal, so that some varieties which will prove good in the neighborhood of the bay, would not be suitable for the southern parts. For apples your committee believe that for the southern parts of the county and away from the river the following varieties will prove satisfactory and be all that any farmer would require, viz: Duchess of Oldenburg, Red Astrachan, Wealthy, Ben Davis, Peewaukie, Rambo and Golden Russetts. For the vicinity of the bay and river farmers can safely add the Northern Spy, Rhode Island Greening, and Baldwin. For plums we believe that the Lombard can everywhere be depended upon. For pears we think the following will prove satisfactory: Dearborn Seedling, Bartlett, F. Beauty, Dutchess DeAngoulemie, Vic of Wakefield. For cherries the Early Richmond can be depended upon. With reference to plums and cherries we would strongly depricate the planting of suckers or stock that has been grafted upon suckers, as it appears to increase the tendency to black knot, which is becoming alarmingly common, and should be carefully guarded against. After the trees are planted give your orchard the same care you would any other crop from which a liberal return was desired. In addition to trees no orchard should be considered complete without a supply of small fruits, such as strawberries, raspberries, currants, and gooseberries.

Your committee would gladly have devoted some consideration to the special cultivation of the various classes of fruit to secure the best results, but find the time will not permit. Would say that under no circumstances should fruit of any kind be planted unless the intention is to give it plenty of fertilizers and cultivation. All of which is respectfully submitted.

A. GIFFORD, Chairman.

Moved by Bro A Gifford, seconded by Bro. J. Weber, that the report of committee on Horticulture be received adoped and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. Armstrong, seconded by Bro. Richardson, that Patrons having new grains be requested to bring a sample of such to division meetings for inspection, fall grain in the summer and spring grain in the winter meetings.—Carried.

Sister Doyle presented report of Committee on Temperance.

REPORT ON TEMPERANCE.

To the Worthy Master, Officers and Members of Grey Division Grange.

Your Committee beg to report that a petition has been laid before them by the Womans' Christian Temperance Union, asking the aid of the Grange in assisting them to secure the introduction of Temperance Literature into the public schools.

Your Committee beg to report that they would recommend this Grange to authorize the Master and Secretary to sign the petition to that effect on behalf of this Grange.

Your Committee are of opinion that no ratepayer who is conscientiously opposed to the manufacture, use, or sale of spirituous liquors should be called upon to pay for the administration of justice, caused directly or indirectly by the use of spirituous or malt liquors; and your Committee would recommend that this Grange instruct its delegates of this Division to bring this subject before the Provincial Grange of Ontario and advocate the principles as set forth in a draft of a proposed equitable liquor law and published several years ago, and adopted by the North-Western Temperance Alliance, all of which is respectfully submitted.

Sister Doyle, Bro. E. W. Moore,
Bro. John Best, Sister W. E. Bowes
" G Richardson " M. J. White,
" J. S. Graham.

Moved by Bro. Palmer, Seconded by Bro. Ellis, that the report of Temperance Committee be received, adopted and engrossed on the minutes.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. Armstrong, seconded by Bro. Bowes, that this Grange pay to the caretaker of this hall, $1.50. Carried.

Moved by Bro. Jas. Bowes, seconded by Bro. D. Armstrong, that in the opinion of this Grange the Government should not grant the petition of millers asking a reduction of the duty on wheat, and the petition of the ex. Committee of the Ontario Provincial Grange is hereby endorsed.—Carried.

Moved by H. Reid, seconded by D. Armstrong, that the Grey Division Grange No. 2, having considered the offer of Mr. Donald S. McKinnon, of Hamilton, to furnish the Co-operative Sewing Machines to Granges at greatly reduced prices and to manufacture sewing machines for the Grange, to be sold directly by the manufacturer, are of opinion that Mr. McKinnon should receive the united support of the Grange in carrying out so worthy an object, and that the Secretary be instructed to forward a copy of this resolution to Mr. Donald S. McKinnon.—Carried.

(Signed) R. J. DOYLE,
Master Grey Div. Grange No 2.
JOHN WEBER.
Sec. Grey Div. Grange No. 2.

Moved by A. Gifford, seconded by H. Reid, that whereas since the last meeting of this Grange petitions have been sent to the sub. Granges asking for the adoption of Torrens Land Transfer System have been largely signed and placed in the hands of representatives for presentation to the Legislature, and whereas this Grange approves of the principle embodied in the said petition. Therefore be it resolved that the Secretary be hereby instructed to prepare a memorial to the Government to be signed by himself and the Worthy Master, and the seal of the Grange attached thereto and forwarded to the Hon. the Attorney General of Ontario.—Carried.

Auditors report presented by Bro. Palmer.

Secretaries Financial Report.

RECEIPTS.

Bal. on hand from last year	$ 20.91
Dues from sub Granges...	243.01
Total,.....	$263.92.

EXPENDITURES.

Provincial Grange dues.....	$135.41
To Treasurer.....	74.00
Printing.....	10.80
Blank Reports, postage and Registration.....	11.93
Cash on hand,.....	31.78
Total.....	$263.92.

We have examined the above accounts with vouchers for same and found them correct.

H. REID,
H. PALMER, } Auditors.

Moved by Bro. Palmer, second by Bro. H. Reid, that Auditors Report be received, adopted and engrossed on the minutes.—Carrried.

Report of Committee on stock presented by Bro. Palmer.

To the Worthy Master and Patrons of Grey Division Grange No. 2.

Your Committee on Stock beg to report as follows: We, your Committee on Stock although not advising a specialty in stock raising under all circumstances believe it absolutely necessary to continued successful farming to keep a considerable amount of stock. And believe in order to make stock raising profitable attention must be given to breeding no matter what kind of stock be adopted, and also to insure the best results, liberal feeding from the beginning is indispensible as we have the united testimony of all practical men, especially as regards cattle for beef. If a beast be matured at two years of age there is much more profit than by keeping till a greater age. We also consider it advisable for neighborhoods to co-operate as much as possible by going generally into one kind of stock. In the matter of dairying it is absolutely necessary and neighborhoods that have large quantities of beef or mutton to dispose of at once find their advantage in being able to secure the attentions of a better class of dealers who can afford to give more per head in proportion to the quantity they can secure in a given length of time. All of which is respectfullysubmitted.

H. PALMER, Chairman.

Moved by Bro H Palmer, seconded by Bro D Robertson, that report be received adopted and engrossed on the Minutes.—Carried.

Bro Palmer presented report on Implements.

To the Worthy Master and Patrons of Grey Division Grange No. 2.

Your Committee on Implements beg to make the following rport: We your Committee believe on account of the high price of labor it is absolutely necessary for farmers to avail themselves of all labor saving machines practicable. Binders are now brought out by a number of firms all having their peculiar excellencies, but most of them being serviceble. Although your Committee don't believe it would pay for every small farmer to buy one, it would still be possible for small farmers to avail themselves of their advantages by a number co-operating in procuring one as one would be able to do the work on several farms by a little forethought of their owners. In the matter of draining, stumping and stoning machines your Committee believe some or all of them are necessary in many localities, and as it would pay few or any to buy one or all of these machines, still co-operation would be available for all to take advantage of them All of which is respectfully submitted.

H. PALMER, Chairman.

Moved by Bro H Palmer, seconded by Bro D Robertson, that the report be received, adopted and engrossed on the Minutes.—Carried.

Moved by Bro A Gifford, seconded by Bro Palmer, that we now proceed to elect officers for 1884.—Carried

The following were elected officers for 1884:

Bro. R. J. Doyle, Master.
" J. Yelland, Overseer.
" John Weber, Vandeleur P.O., Sec.
" James Brodie. Treasurer.
" H. Reid, Lecturer.
" H. Palmer, Chaplain.
" D. R. Ellis, Steward.
" A. Bond, Assistant Steward.
" G. Richardson, Gate Keeper.
Sister Doyle, Ceres.
" Moore, Pomona.
" White. Flora.
" Bowes, L. A. Steward.
Auditors, Bros. Reid and Bowes.
Ex. Com., Reid, Rogers and Palmer.

Moved by Bro. James Brodie, seconded by Bro. D. Armstrong, that this Grange adjourn for tea.—Carried.

Grange resumed business at 8 o'clock p.m.

Moved by Bro. J. M. Rogers, seconded by Bro. Jas. Brodie, that the delegates be paid their expenses to this meeting, and that the W. M. appoint a committee to pass the accounts.—Carried.

Moved by Bro D. Armstrong, seconded by Bro G. Richardson, that the Treasurer be paid $10 for his services, and that the Secretary be paid his expenses to attend Executive Committee at Owen Sound.—Carried.

W. M. gave valuable information regarding salt enterprise.

Moved by Bro Jas. Bowes, seconded by Bro A. Gifford, that the Secretary be paid the sum of $40 for his valuable service for 1883.—Carried.

Moved by Bro Jas. Bowes, seconded by Bro M. Denton, that our next meeting be held at St. Vincent Grange.—Lost.

Moved by W. M., seconded by Bro Gifford, that the next meeting be held at Judsonville.—Carried.

Moved by Bro Reid, seconded by Bro. G. Richardson, that our next meeting be held at Chatsworth.—Lost.

Moved by Bro A. Gifford, seconded by Bro Bond, that the Ex. Com. fix the time for holding our next meeting, and that the rule be suspended for that purpose.—Carried.

Moved by Bro Jas. Bowes, seconded by Bro M. Denton, that our next meeting be held on the 4th Tuesday in June.—Lost.

Moved by Bro A. Gifford, seconded by Bro D. Armstrong, that we elect a delegate to represent us in Provincial Grange.—Carried.

The following nominations:—John Weber, George Stewart, H. Palmer, D. R. Ellis, A. Bond, J. M. Rogers. After balloting for the same, Bro. John Weber was elected.

(Continued on ...

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

Presently we heard that the drag had arrived, and there was a little flutter among the ladies at our stall. As for me, I knew that these gentleman, who seemed to be thought of so much consequence, would not want any of the things I had to sell; so I went on quite quietly serving the village-women, with whom I was doing very good business. However, when the gentlemen did lounge in, one of them, who was tall and had a long fair moustache, looked for a long time at the things at my end of the stall and asked the price of a tea-kettle. I thought he was amusing himself; but he bought it and carried it off; and presently two more gentleman came into the marquee and straight up to my corner, and bought, the one a gridiron and the other a soap-dish.

Then the first one came back and asked the price of so many things that he took too much attention from my village customers; and at last I told him he would find some ties and cigar-cases and gentlemen's things further up the stall. But he put up his eye-glass and looked at me gravely, and said he could not afford to spend his money on trumpery—he wanted something useful; and could I oblige him with a toasting fork? Then he was so long making up his mind between a penny one and a sixpenny one that I told him he had better buy them both, and, when he had settled which he liked best, he could give the other away. But he said, "That is an extravagant way of going to work," and took the penny one.

When he had gone away, Laurence came up again, and I told him, laughing, about the funny purchases they had made. But he was not at all amused; he said it was tomfoolery.

They came again, though, and some more of them too; and at last the first one of all returned a third time and said he had been entrusted with a sovereign to lay out to the best advantage for a young couple who were setting up housekeeping. I had done such good business with the village women and these unexpected customers that I had not a sovereign's worth of ironmongery and crockery left; so he bought up all I had, including two pair of pattens and a number of mouse-traps, and made up the money in holland pinafores.

Presently he came in again with Lady Mills, who asked Mrs. Manners if she could spare her another helper; and, looking down the stall, and seeing me with only a few aprons and children's clothes left to sell, she asked if the little lady in white at the end could come; and Mrs. Manners, looking at me gravely and anxiously, as if she was sending me into a lion's den, asked me to go. But the other ladies at our stall did not like it at all.

The other marquee looked like fairy-land. The two stalls had so many beautiful bright things on them, besides a quantity of flowers, and the ladies behind them, in their light dresses, looked so pretty. The village people did not buy much here, but came in shyly in twos and threes, and talked in whispers. But there were all Lady Mills' party, and a lot of Beaconsburgh people, and members of most of the rich families in the neighborhood. And there was a great deal of laughing and talking going on; and this marquee was altogether a much more amusing place than the other.

Lady Mills, who I thought had sweeter manners than any lady I had ever seen, thrust a big basket of flowers into my hands and told me to walk up and down and ask people to buy them. "Ask the gentleman," she whispered, with a pretty smile. But I did not like to do that; so I stood with my basket in a corner until the tall fair man who had bought so many things of me came up and gave me half-a-crown for one little bud: and I thought how silly it had been of him to make such a fuss over the toasting-forks when he was ready to give so much for a flower. And then Laurence found me out, and he walked up and down with me, holding my big basket; and I sold my flowers quickly, and was very happy indeed, for Laurence talked and whispered to me, and looked at me all the time as we moved among the crowd, and never once left me while we were in that tent. He told me everybody said I was the prettiest girl there which of course was nonsense; but it was very nice to hear him say so. When I had sold all the flowers, he whispered—

"Now let us slip out, and we can talk."

So we tucked my basket under one of the stalls, and went out of the tent and away into a lane near the field; and Laurence's face grew very anxious and unhappy as I asked him what was the matter.

"I shall have to go away, Violet," said he looking at me very intently.

"Go away! Why—why?" said I, the tears rushing to my eyes. I had not expected anything so dreadful as that.

"My mother has decided—has been persuaded—that she must go away to the Riviera to escape the wet season we are threatened with and I shall have to go with her."

"But you will come back? You will soon come back, won't you?"

"I don't know. I don't know what may happen while I am away. I don't know what the plots and plans may be of the person who has caused me to be sent away,"

"What do you mean! What person, Laurence? Your mother—your sister?"

Laurence looked at me without answering, in the same searching intent way as before, for a minute or two; then he said—

"Listen, Violet. You are such an innocent little thing that I don't know how to tell you what I must."

I could not help looking rather frightened at this opening; and he stopped a little while to comfort me before he went on—

"Last night, when I had left you and gone home, I found Mr. Rayner just leaving the Hall."

Mr. Rayner! Then he must have gone on there from the Vicarage, and he must have come straight from the Hall when he passed me to go to his room, as I crouched in the shrubbery. Laurence continued—

"I went straight into the study to speak to my father. You know there is more sympathy between him and me than there is between any of the rest of us, so I went straight ahead and told him all about you, and what a sweet little thing you were; and I asked him to find me some occupation in an office, or on a farm or something, at once for I must have a home to take you to before the year was out. And the dear old dad said you had a good sweet face, and he should like to have such a daughter; but what would the *mater* say? You know my mother rules him with a pretty tight hand; and he may say 'Yes' to anything when her back is turned, but he doesn't say 'No' to her to her face. And my mother has strong prejudices, and wants me to marry some one with money, 'to improve our position in the country.' And I told him I was twenty-four, and old enough to know my own mind, and I didn't care what she wanted. But he begged me not to offend her, and then said, 'She has just been in to say something that may have a bearing on the matter. It seems she has set her heart on going to the Riviera, and insists on your going with her. Now supposing I stock a farm for you while you are away, you can step into it directly you come back—I suppose she won't want to be gone more than a couple of months—and you can try your hand at farming for a year or two, and keep it warm for Jack, who wants to take to it, he says. When you are living away from us, you will be more your own master, and your mother will have to submit to your marrying whom you like. So don't say a word to her or to your sisters—you know they always side with her—till you come back.' I didn't much like this; but I could not say 'No' to my father—he has been so good to me—and I couldn't refuse to go with my mother; nevertheless I was half mad all the same, for I know who has persuaded her to this."

"Do you? Who?"

"Mr. Rayner. Haven't you noticed how he has been steadily getting round my mother for the last few weeks, till he rules her as surely as she rules my father; I've watched him, and tried to put her on her guard; but I am no match for him. I wondered what he was doing it for; now I see."

"But I don't Laurence. Why are you so prejudiced against Mr. Rayner—when he has been so kind to me too? What should he persuade her to go away for?"

Laurence looked at me earnestly,

"To get me away."

"To get you away? Why should he do that?"

Laurence began to speak, but got very red, and stopped.

"He doesn't like me, Violet., and he doesn't want me to have you."

"Oh, indeed you are mistaken, Laurence! He has often praised you."

"Yes; that is his cunning. But I tell you he would stick at nothing to prevent my marrying you; and as long as you are under his roof I shall never know a moment's peace," said he excitedly. "He is a bad man——"

"Oh, Laurence, you shouldn't say that! I know him better than you do, and I know that he is goodness and kindness itself."

"Violet, you are no wiser than a child. How can you see the way he treats his wife, and yet call him good?"

"His wife! Ah, I know all about that, but—I must not tell you. Indeed he is not cruel to her, as you think, Laurence. I know all about it; I do indeed."

"Well, then, since I must say it, what do you think of the way he treats you? Doesn't he show he cares for you more than for her? Can't you see he is making love to you?"

"Laurence!" cried I, aghast. "How dare you say such a thing? What have I done that you should think so ill of me as to think I would let a man who is married make love to me? How could you tell me you loved me, thinking that? I will never speak to you again."

I turned sharply from him, and was back in the field among the people before he could stop me. Tea was being given to the children, and I went to help; but the enjoyment of the day was gone. In a dazed state I was still handing about cake, too miserable and excited to know quite what I was doing, when Lady Mills and Mr. and Mrs. Rayner came up to me. This lady, who had charmed me so much, had in return taken a fancy to me, and had begged Mr. and Mrs. Rayner to let me go home with her to stay until Monday; and they had consented. At another time this invitation would have made me half mad with delight, but now it seemed only to overwhelm me with terror at the thought of going among so many strangers. However, they sent me home to prepare what things I wanted, and told me to make haste.

As I was packing a muslin frock I had never yet worn, and wishing I had something handsomer for the occasion. I suddenly thought of the paste pendant Mr. Rayner had given me. That would look quite dazzling peeping out of the muslin and lace round my throat. So I packed that and a piece of black velvet to wear it on; and I was scarcely ready before Jane came up to say that Lady Mills' carriage was at the gate waiting for me.

But just outside the hall door I met Laurence, with a rose in his hand.

"Violet, Violet, don't go without a word to me! Here—throw away that rose and wear mine."

"I will wear yours," said I; but I can't throw away this one till it is dead. That would be ungrateful,"

"Did Mr. Rayner give it you?"—"Yes."

He snatched out of my hand the rose I had just taken from him, and flung it away.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Christie, for my presumption in thinking you would accept mine after his. Good evening."

He strode off towards the plantation path, and he would not turn round when I called "Laurence, Laurence!" I could not stay to run after him, even if I had been able to overtake him; so, with tears in my eyes, I plunged into the flower bed where his rose had fallen and picked it up, and put Mr. Rayner's gently on the ground instead. It was an ungrateful thing to do; but I must do what Laurence wished, even if he did not know it.

And so with a very heavy heart I ran up the path to the carriage, and started on a visit that was to be strangely eventful to me.

CHAPTER XVI.

There were four ladies already in the carriage which was waiting for me at the gate—Lady Mills herself, with another matronly-looking lady by her side, whose name I already knew, was Mrs. Cunningham; and on the opposite seat were a younger lady with a rather sharp expression, named Mrs Glowes, who was considered very clever, and an unmarried one some years older than I. I made the third on that seat; but there was plenty of room for us all. We drove back first to the High Field, that Lady Mills might tell the rest of the party to make haste, or they would be late for dinner. There were some ladies on the drag, waiting for the gentlemen, who were now amusing themselves selling off by auction some of the things remaining on the stalls, while the grooms were busy packing into the inside of the drag the curious collection of purchases made by the whole party. There was a dog-cart waiting, with a gentleman in it smoking; and standing by the horse's head, also with a cigar in his mouth, was the tall fair gentleman whose face I now seemed to know the best of all. As soon as we drove up, he came to the side of the carriage.

"You are horribly crowded in there; let me take Miss—Miss Christie in the dog-cart."

"And what will you do with Charlie, Tom?"

"I'll put Charlie behind."

"Charlie is getting used to being put behind," said the eldest lady of all, looking at Mrs. Clowes, and laughing.

"Proper place for a husband, Mrs. Cunningham," said the fair gentleman.

I afterwards found that the gentleman they called "Charlie" was Captain Clowes.

"Well, will you come, Miss Christie?"

"No, Tom; Miss Christie is better where she is."

"She couldn't be better off than with me," said he, in a gravely innocent tone.

Everybody laughed.

"Take my part, Mrs Clowes. Don't all jump upon me at once when I want to make an impression. Could Miss Christie be safer than with me?"

Everybody glanced rather mischievously at Mrs. Clowes; and I saw a faint color rise in her cheeks.

"Not with Charley behind," said she; and everybody laughed more than ever.

I was glad Lady Mills would not let me go, though, for I did not care much about the gentleman they called "Tom," and Laurence did not like him either. It was about seven miles from Geldham to Denham Court. The drive seemed to me beautiful, though the country was flat; the rains had kept everything very green, and the sinking sun warmed the landscape with a golden tint. I looked about me and listened to the ladies' talk, but did not say much. Some one said I was silent, and some one else said "Tom" would make me talk; but indeed their conversation was so different from any I had ever heard that I could not have joined in it very well, even if I had known them better. Some of them said things which would have sounded quite wicked if they had said them seriously; but they were all in fun, and they seemed to laugh at everything. They laughed a good deal at Sir Jonas, who was Lady Mills' husband, and she herself imitated the way he would rub his hands and stare up at the ceiling, and say in liltle jerks he "hoped they had—enjoyed themselves—fine day. Stupid things, bazaar—but bring young people together."

"And keep the old ones away," said Mrs. Clowes, in her sharp tones. And everybody laughed very much.

Denham Court was a pretty place built on the side of a slight hill, with the river Doveney running not far from the foot of it. I was shown up into a room that looked out upon green houses and cucumber-frames, and from which I had a view of the river, just a point where it widened out into a broad expanse like a lake. Just then I had not much time to grieve about my quarrel with Laurence and his cruel conduct about the rose; but I did shed a few tears, and wondered whether he would write and ask me to make it up, and thought that I should not be able to enjoy myself at all in this pretty place without him. Then I shook out my muslin frock and put it on, and, when I had fastened the black velvet round my throat, with the beautiful flashing pendant on it, and pinned on one side of the lace edging, a little lower down, the red rose Laurence had flung away and I had meekly picked up again, I looked so much nicer than I had thought it possible for me to look that I could not help feeling that life was not quite a blank, and wishing that Laurence could see me.

I had left my room, and was going along the corridor, when I met a man the sight of whom made me start and turn quite cold. For he looked so much like the mysterious visitor at the Alders whom Mr. Rayner had described as "a gentleman," and whom I had seen two nights before going into the stable with Tom Parkes and Sarah, that I thought it must be he. But this man stood aside with the stolidly respectful manner, not of a gentleman, but of a servant; and I hurried past him, feeling quite shocked by the strength of the resemblance; for of course a friend of Mr. Rayner's however familiarly he might choose to speak to Tom Parkes and Sarah, would not be a manservant at Denham Court.

In the hall I met a maid who showed me into the drawing room, which was empty; so I walked to one of the windows which led into a conservatory, and peeped in. The flowers were so beautiful, the scent so intoxicating, that I crept in step by step with my hands clasped, as if drawn by enchantment; and I had my face close to a large plant with white blossoms like lilies, when I saw peeping through the big fan-shaped leaves of a plant behind it the fair moustache and eye-glass of the gentleman they called "Tom." He was looking intently, not at me, but at the ornament sparkling at my throat. He looked up when I did, and came round to me.

"Nice kept place, isn't it? Sir Jonas is proud of his flowers."

"I never saw any like them. Look at these. Are they lilies?"

"I believe this is called '*Euchaoistis Amazonia;*" if not, it is something like that. Shall I cut you some?"

"Oh, don't, don't! It would be such a pity!"

"I suppose you wouldn't condescend to wear them?"

"I shouldn't dare to do so. What would Sir Jonas say if you spoilt his beautiful plants?"

"Sir Jonas wouldn't say anything; he never does. Even the gardener, a much more important person, wouldn't say anything to me. I'm a spoilt child here, Miss Christie; so you had better make friends with me, and I'll get you everything you want."

"Make friends! Why, I'm not your enemy, am I? said I laughing.

"Not at present; but you must be careful. Now I will tell you who is my enemy"—and he stopped and looked at the flower at my throat—"the man who gave you that rose."

I started, and his mouth twitched a little, as if he wanted to smile.

"How do you know it was a man?" I asked, blushing."

"Never mind how I know. I am a magician, and I am not going to give you lessons in the black art for nothing. But look here! I'll tell you how I know, if you will give it to me in exchange for any flower you like to choose in this place."

I shook my head.

"I don't want to exchange it; and I don't care to have lessons in your black art, thank you."

"Now that is your nasty pride, Miss Christie. But I suppose one must not expect humility from a lady who wears such diamonds;" and he glanced again at my pendant, as he had done several times while we talked.

"They are not real diamonds," said I, laughing, and rather pleased for the moment at his mistake. "They are only paste."

He raised his eyebrows.

"Then allow me to congratulate you, Miss Christie, on possessing the very best imitation of the real thing that I have ever seen. I know something of diamonds, and I never was deceived before."

I was looking at him curiously, for he seemed to speak as if he did not quite believe me.

"Look! I will go to the door," said I, for the light was fading, "and then, as you are such a good judge, you will be able to tell."

I walked to the door, and he bent his face down close to mine and examined my pendant carefully. Presently he gave a slight start.

"Am I taking too great a liberty in asking if there are initials on the other side of that?"

"Yes, there are," said I, surprised.

"And will you tell me what they are?"

I hesitated. If this gentleman persisted in thinking the ornament was made of diamonds, he would think it a very strange thing if he found out that it was Mr. Rayner who had given such a costly present to his child's governesss; so I said quietly—

"I would rather not tell you."

"I beg your pardon. Will you forgive my curiosity? I have seen only one ornament set exactly like that before; but it was in real diamonds"—and again he looked at me. "I was wondering if it had been exactly imitated in paste by the jeweller who set it, and if the sham twin-brother had, by some curious coincidence, come into your possession."

"How lovely the real one must be!"

"No lovelier than yours I assure you."

"Then doesn't it seem a pity to spend so much money on real ones?" said I. "What do you think the real one was worth?"

"About fifteen hundred pounds, I believe."

"And you thought I had on an ornament worth fifteen hundred pounds?" said I, laughing heartily. "Oh, if the persen who gave it to me could know, how he would laugh."

He caught at my words.

"He would laugh would he?"

I was annoyed with myself, for I had not ment to let out even the sex of the giver of my pendant. He continued—

"He would be pleased, I should think, to have his paste taken for diamonds."

I did not answer, but only laughed again.

"Have any of the ladies seen it yet, Miss Christie?"

"No; and, for fear they should make the same mistake that you have made, I shall not let them," said I.

And I had raised my hands to take it off when Mrs. Cunningham and another lady came into the conservatory. The elder lady's eyes fell upon the unlucky trinket at once.

"What are you taking that off for, my dear? It is just what you want round the throat."

"Because I have been teased about wearing diamonds, and they are only sham ones; and I don't want to be teased any more," said I, rather tremulously.

"Never mind Tom, my dear. Don't take off your pretty pendant for him. They are certainly very like, though," said she, looking first at them and then into my face. "Here, put them on again and snap your fingers at Tom."

I raised the velvet obediently, and the gentleman called Tom came softly behind me and took the ends from my trembling fingers, and fastened them himself around my throat again. He first pretended that he had not got them straight, though, and held the velvet a little way from me to try to look at the back of the pendant. But I was prepared for that; and I put my hand round it, as if fearing it might fall, and would not let him see the initials.

After this first experience of the sensation caused by my one ornament, I watched rather curiously its effect upon the rest of the party, as some of them strolled into the conservatory, and when I met the others in the drawing-room and in the general gathering at dinner. Every one looked at me, the one stranger, a good deal, of course; but I noticed that, while my pendant attracted the attention of the ladies, the gentlemen looked more at me myself, and were not scandalized by my unlucky ornament. Sir Jonas, who was a kind gray-haired gentleman, and looked nearly old enough to be Lady Mills' father, took me into dinner; and, although he did not talk much, he encouraged me to chatter to him, and tell him all about the school-treat, and tried to make me drink a great deal more wine than I wanted.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Nubar Pasha.

"Nubar," observers a *Times* correspondent, "is practically an Englishman." What "practically" means I do not know. He is, in fact, an American, who has acquired an enormous fortune by stealing a good deal of the money paid by Englishmen and Frenchmen for Egyptian bonds, and of late years he has lived much in Paris. M. Barrere, the French consul general, had far more to do with his appointment than Sir Evelyn Baring. Barrere married his niece, an American lady given to political intrigue. Nubar and Gambetta were the official witnesses to the marriage.



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FOR THE LADIES.

Plain Wool Dresses.

For every-day dresses dark cashmere, plaid wools, and flannels or cloth dresses are made in the ways just noted for richer fabrics, and many mothers who object to the use of velvets and satins for children's dresses find these soft wool stuffs nice enough for all occasions. White wool, either of cashmere or nuns' veiling, trimmed with lace, will be the evening or dancing-school dress for girls this winter, but otherwise white dresses will be little used. Even very small girls, of eighteen months or two years, will wear guimpe dresses of dark cashmere, or of pale blue, or rose-color. These guimpe dresses take the place of the Mother Hubbards, and are really low in the neck, with short puffed sleeves worn over a high waist of silesia that is covered at the top in square yoke shape with tucks of the cashmere, and has cashmere sleeves. The loose full dress fastens behind, is square in the neck, and its fullness is held in five box plaits each an inch wide from the neck down nearly to the foot, alike in front and back; some fine tucks and a hem or embroidery are at the foot. These will be generally worn by girls from two to six years. For larger girls are domestic wools like lady's cloth in dahlia, plum, golden brown, navy blue, garnet, or dark green, made up for the entire dress, or else in combination with plaid or checked wool that has a bright color contrasted with the sombre hue of the waist. The plaids are in the skirt only, are cut bias and are in wide box plaits all around, or else they are plaited precisely as boys' kilts are, with a wide plain space in front. The plain cloth dresses and those of flannel are made with loose princesse fronts, not clinging, and with straight effect in front, while the back is curved in slightly by side forms to give a nice shape. Four tucks each an inch wide are down the fronts, turned toward a double row of small buttons the color of the dress, and there is a satin or velvet ribbon sewed in the side seams at the waist line and tied in front. The middle back forms have two double box plaits, and there are arrow-points in two of the seams. The edge of the dress is cut out in leaf points or in square tabs, and the plaiting that represents the skirt is sewed beneath. A velvet collar and cuffs add to the beauty of the cloth dresses, but for flannel some rows of black mohair braid are more suitable trimming.—*Harper's Bazar.*

About the House

I think the principal strain upon a housekeeper of moderate means is the necessary three meals—the ever recurring demand, "What shall we have for breakfast, and dinner, and tea?" "If one could only cook enough to-day to last a week," I heard a tired matron sigh; and she would try to accomplish that desirable condition of the larder only to find that her bread became mouldy and stale, her pies mouldy, and meat unpresentable before the thire or fourth day. "Cold mutton," said a gentleman, when it came on the table the second time. "It is enough to drive a man to a hotel. As hotels are not considered beneficial for domestic husbands whose homes are within a stone's throw, the wife, whether ill or well, makes the preparation of these her chief care and anxiety.

"He can live without love—what is passion but pining,
But where is the man who can live without dining?"

I often think of this when I call upon a neighbor who does her own work with the assistance of a char-woman, and is a most excellent cook. If I go to visit her on any ordinary occasion and remain to dinner (for I live too far away to return between meals) I find everything perfect. She has a small family, her children are at school, the dinner is choice and well appointed. But if my call happens to be when the husband is from home, we sit down to a cozy cup of tea for our mid-day meal, with bread and butter, and any confection, or cold meat, that is handy. "John is away," she says, "and I don't take the trouble to get dinner; and I know you don't care;" and I don't, but if I did, that sigh of relief would compensate me for the loss.

Of course, there is a great deal of management, and it is every woman's duty who has to do her own work, to save trouble to her self as much as possible. Train up the family to eat fresh fruit for dessert instead of pie, and to be satisfied with plain and simple food. Have a regular written routine as far as possible, and cress out of it by degrees all cooking that requires backach-ing service; and if he loves you and wishes to help you over the rough places of your pathway, I am sure he will be content.

Crime, Tyranny and Small Feet in China.

A large proportion of the throng at the Baptist minister's meeting recently were women assembled to hear Miss Adele Fields, for eighteen years a missionary in or near Swatow, China, speak of her experience among the Chinese women. Miss Fields said the progress of Christianity among the women of China had been slow, but the difficulties encountered at every step were enormous. Infanticide was a terribly common crime among them, and it was very hard to persuade them that it was sinful to kill a girl baby. One women, long after she had become a Christian and a zealous worker for the church, was smitten with the conviction of her guilt in having destroyed her five daughters within an hour of the birth of each. She went to Miss Fields and asked if she might hope to be forgiven.

The bandaging of the feet of Chinese girls to stop their growth was a horrible evil, and one that the missionaries had striven hard, and with some success to check. The practice dated back 900 years. A very brutal man once told Miss Fields that if the women were not thus crippled they would be as strong as the men, and the latter would no longer be able to beat them.

There is very little marital felicity in China. The girl has no voice in the choice of a husband. She was simply carried to her intended father-in-law's house and there introduced to the bridegroom. "What did you think of him when you first saw him?" was a question Miss Fields had often asked, and the reply almost invariably was, "I hated him." Except among the Christians, wife beating was carried on in every family. A friend of Miss Fields who had gained the affections of a Chinese wife, was approached by the latter, who whispered in her ear: "Does your husband often beat you?" "I am sorrow he is dead," said a widow, referring to her deceased husband. "He was very good to me. He seldom beat me." Their standard of happiness was not to be beaten often. None had an idea of what it was not to be beaten at all.—*New York Sun.*

The Siamese Queen.

Within the palace, amid a number of European chairs profusely gilt and lined with yellow damask, stands a slight girlish figure, in a white muslin jacket and bright green scarf, a short purple skirt, mauve stockings, and black leather shoes with high heels. It requires all the quiet dignity of the queen's attitude and bearing to convince us that this slender little brown fairy can really be a 21 year-old-sovereign and the mother of four children. The hand which she extends to us is so tiny and fragile that I feel as if touching a fine piece of brittle filagree, which may break at any moment. Her dark hair is cut close, parted in the middle and slightly raised on either side. Her face, though not actually pretty, is decidedly pleasing, the only drawback being the inky blackness of her fine and regular teeth, caused by the national custom of chewing betel nut, which is so universal that every Siamese dignitary from the king downward is attended on public occasions by the carrier of his betel-box. Altogether, there is something touching in the idea of this tender and child-like little creature being singled out to share the throne of this troubled and semi-barbarous realm, though it is consolation to learn that the king is far more attentive to her than many European sovereigns are to the royal objects of their conjugal hatred. Through the prince's interpretation we pay our compliments to the queen, who tells us that she has heard of our coming, asks a few questions about our former travels, and seems pleased when we express ourselves much entertained with all that we have seen in Bangkok, after which we bow ourselves out of the royal presence.

A GREAT SHEEP RANGE.

How 80,000 Sheep are Herded and Sheared.

The little schooner *Santa Rosa* arrived in San Francisco from Santa Barbara a few days go. She comes up to that city twice a year to secure provisions, clothing, lumber, etc., for use on the Santa Rosa Island, being owned by the great sheep raiser, A. P. Moore, who owns the land and the 80,000 sheep that exist upon it. The island is about thirty miles south of Santa Barbara, and is twenty-four miles in length and sixteen in breadth, and contains about 74,000 acres of land, which are admirably adapted to sheep-raising. Last year Moore clipped 1,014 sacks of wool from these sheep, each sack containing an average of 410 pounds of wool, making a total of 415,740 pounds, which he sold at twenty-seven cents a pound bringing him in $112 499 80, or a clear profit of over $80,000. This is said to be a low yield, so it is evident that sheep raising there, when taken into consideration that shearing takes place twice a year, and that a profit is made off the sale of mutton, etc., is very profitable. The island is divided into four quarters by fences running clear across at right angles, and the sheep have not to be herded like those ranging about the foothills.

Four men are employed regularly the year round to keep the ranch in order and to look after the sheep, and during shearing time fifty or more shearers are employed. These men secure forty or fifty days' work, and the average number of sheep sheared a day is about ninety, for which five cents a clip is paid, thus $4.50 a day being made by each man, or something over $200 a day for the season, or over $400 for ninety days out of the year. Although the shearing of ninety sheep a day is the average, a great many will go as high as 110, and one man has been known to shear 125. Of course every man tries to shear as many as he can, and owing to haste frequently the animals are severely cut by the sharp shears. If the wound is serious the sheep immediately has his throat cut, and is turned into mutton and disposed of to the butchers, and the shearer, if he is in the habit of frequently inflicting such wounds, is immediately discharged. In the shearing of these 80 000 sheep a hundred or more are injured to such an extent as to necessitate their being killed, but the wool and meat are of course turned into profit.—*San Francisco Call.*

Chinese Telegraph.

Owing to the peculiarity of the Chinese characters, each of which represents a word, not a letter, as in our western tongues, the Danish Telegraph Company (the Great Northern) working the new Chinese lines have adopted the following device. There are from five to six thousand characters on words in ordinary Chinese language, and the company have provided a wooden block of type for each of these. On one end of this block the character is cut or stamped out, and on the other end is a number representing the character. The clerk receives a message in numbers, and takes the block of each number transmitted and stamps with the opposite end the proper Chinese character on the message form. Thus a Chinese message sent in figures is translated in Chinese characters again and forwarded to its destination. The sending clerk, of course, requires to know the numerical equivalent of the characters or have them found for him.

Destroying Cannibalism.

"Fifty years ago," said Earl Cairns, at a meeting of the Church Missionary Society, "if a man had been shipwrecked on some of the islands of the Pacific, he would have been killed, cooked, and eaten; whereas, if a man were shipwrecked there now, he would receive Christian hospitality. Miss Gordon Cumming, who is not a missionary, and who did not write for the purpose of crying up missions, declared that, while in 1838 the people of Fejee were cannibals, there are now 400 churches and 1,400 schools there. Lady Brassey writes that anybody who wants to see the last traces of heathenism in Japan had better go soon, as they are rapidly giving place to Christianity."

FOREIGN ECHOES.

Another trial of three members of the commissariat service for offenses committed during the Turkish war is about to begin at St. Petersburg.

Richard C. Hewitt, the well-known Australian cricketer, was recently sentenced to four years penal servitude at Adelaide, Australia, for uttering a forged check.

In England two weeks ago butterflies were numerous, peas were above ground, and fuchias and roses were in leaf, some of the former having made vigorous shoots from four to six inches long.

The fires of London in 1883, compared with those of 1882 show an increase of 218, and, compared with the average of the past ten years, an increase of 446. The number of lives lost by fires during the year was 39. The number of actual fires was 2,144 of which 184 resulted in serious damage, and 1,960 in slight damags.

Much sensation has been caused at Vienna among the lower classes by some alleged supernatural occurrences. In a house in a western suburb the furniture flies about, china is broken, pictures drop from the walls, tables fall, and lamps are broken, all by unseen agency. The police has interfered three times, and as the occurrences have been repeated the family has gone elsewhere, and the lodging has been locked up and sealed.

An elopement is reported to have taken place from Dublin within the last few days. The lady lived in the suburbs, and is the possessor of £300 per annum in her own right. Her father is owner of considerable property, and was in favor of her union with a gentleman of means; but the proposed match did not meet with the daughter's approval, and she disappeared from Dublin in company with the object of her affections, a shop assistant in the city.

The *Novoe Vremya*, on hearing that the Russian ministry of education has given permission for young Jews in the middle-class schools to have a holiday on the Hebrew Sabbath, publishes another of those unreasonable and narrow-minded outbursts that have of late stamped this journal as the chief anti-Semitic organ in Russia. The most curious part of it is that several of the best writers on this newspaper are Jews, who are often the writers of its most violent anti-Jewish articles.

A determined case of suicide by drowning recently occurred off the Semaphore, Australia. A passenger on the steamer "Tiverton," named James Byrns, said "good-bye" to some fellow-passengers, and jumped overboard near the bell-buoy. A life-buoy was thrown to his assistance, but he made no effort to gain it. A boat was lowered and pulled to the spot where the man was last seen, but the body had disappeared. His luggage was overhauled, and as no money was found it is thought the rash act may have been committed owing to pecuniary difficulties.

Another family tragedy has taken place in the Margarethen suburb of Vienna, a shoemaker having killed his son in a fit of passion. It appears that the father is an honest man, and generally respected in the neighborhood, while the son was most dissipated and universally disliked, owing to his brutality and roughness. Recently he returned home late at night and demanded money, which his father refused. He then became so violent that his father, in a moment of excitement, seized a stick and struck his son, injuring him so severely that he had to be transported to the hospital, where he died.

A St. Petersbug telegram to the London *Times* says:—There is no truth whatever in the sensational reports, published abroad, that Gen. Grosser, prefect of St. Petersburg, has been shot at; that the assassins of Col. Soudaikin have been captured; that Col. Soudaikin's murder has caused any great alarm in St. Petersburg,—for society here has become quite apathetic in regard to such Nihilistic feats,—or that the emperor was about to appoint a commission for the elaboration of certain reforms, when the reappearance of the revolutionists on the scene caused him to change his mind. There is surely sensation enough in the real state of affairs in Russia without any exercise of the imagination.

There seems to be some more tolerable land in Australia, since Mr. Forrest reports, as the result of his exploration of the Kimberly district, north-west Australia, that there is abundance of timber, coarse grass and water, and that it is well adapted for cattle and horses, but not for sheep, acclimated merinoes excepted. The timber—eucalpytus, cajeput, baobab, palms and ferns—is scarcely fit for building. The natural yield of grass on the extensive plains near the Meda could not be be less than three tons to the acre. The Lennard rises in the Leopold ranges, and about thirty miles from the sea forms a delta, the northern branch of which is called the Meda, and the southern the May.

On taking his seat in the Mansion House, two weeks ago, tha Lord Mayor of London read a letter from Sir Moses Montefiore inclosing a check for £99 as a contribution to the funds of the poor-box. The letter is as follows: "Very many, I fear, are the cases of destitution which, as chief magistrate of the City of London, come before your Lordship, and knowing the kindly feeling which you ever evinced toward those who are in need, I am induced to trouble you with the inclosed check for £99 which I beg you will do me the favor to add to the funds of the Mansion House poor-box. Permit me to avail myself of this opportunity to render to your Lordship my heartfelt felicitations and good wishes for the year 1884, and to express the hope that health, happiness, and every blessing may attend your esteemed lady mayoress and your family."

It appears from statistics just issued that divorce is slightly on the increase in Scotland. Last year the decrees granted in the court of session showed an increase of eight over the previous year. During the ten years subsequent to 1864 the average number of decrees granted was 35. In the five years ending 1879 there was an average of 59. During the year of 1880 no fewer than 81 decrees were granted; but there was a decrease in the two following years, the number being 78 for 1881, and 63 in 1882. The number for 1883 was 71. In 1881 decrees were granted in 36 cases in which the wife was pursuer. In 1882 the female pursuers were 34 and the husbands 29. In 1883 decrees were given in 34 cases at the instance of the wife, and in 37 at the instance of the husband. In the cases brought against hesbands 24 were on the ground of unfaithfulness, and 10 for desertion; while in the cases raised by husbands, 32 were in respect of infidelity, and 5 on the ground of desertion.

A St. Petersburg telegram to the London *Telegram* says:—The ceremony of blessing the waters of the ice-bound Neva—a custom which has its counterpart on the feast of the Epiphany in every other town and village of the orthodox provinces—was performed with the usual accompaniments—namely, the reception of the diplomatic body, a sumptuous lunch spread in the Arabian and concert halls of the palace, a parade of select detachments of the guards within the palace, and a salute of 101 guns The figure of Count Herbert Von Bismarck, the German chancellor's oldest son, in light blue dragoon uniform, was the chief object of attraction among the diplomatists. Information reaches us from Archangel that the blessing of the water in that port was not offered in the open air, in the usual way, in consequence of the extreme cold, and that the crowd assembled round the pavilion on the ice, called in Russian, "the Jordon," and vented their rage and disappointment on this wooden structure. It is the first time that Russian clergy have been known to refuse to perform this ceremony on account of the cold.

Queer Freaks of Watches.

Decidedly, watches are very queer things. They possess some unaccountable peculiarities. For instance, some time about the beginning of last summer, when there had been a succession of the fine displays of the aurora borealis, it was estimated that in a single night in the city of New York, the mainspring of not less than three thousand watches broke. This estimate is based on actual inquiries. Fine, sensitive watches are particularly liable to be affected by electrical atmospheric disturbances. During the months of June, July, and August, when these phenomena are most frequent, there are more mainsprings broken than during all the remaining months of the year. They break in a variety of ways, sometimes snapping into as many as twenty-five pieces.

It is a fact that since the introduction of the electric light has become so general, a large number of watches, some of them very fine ones, have become magnetized. While in this condition they are useless as time-keepers. This defect used to be considered incurable, and because of it, thousands of watches have been thrown away, after much money had been spent on them in vain attempts to persuade them to keep good time. Among the methods resorted to were washing the parts in garlic juice, refinishing and passing them through the fire. But all these devices were entire failures, or only in part effective.

A man who had a fine and valuable movement, which kept excellent time, transferred it from a silver case to a second-hand gold one. Immediately it lost all its characteristics of steadiness and reliability, and, in fact, did not keep time at all. Then replaced in the silver case it kept good time again. The owner, a jeweller, puzzled himself and experimented in vain to discover the cause of this strange partiality on the part of his watch for silver. At length he sent it to an expert. He discovered that the lifting spring of the gold case had become magnetized. On substituting another for it, the watch kept as good time in the gold case as in the silver case.

There are occasions when it is a very serious matter to have your watch magnetized. Captain W. R. Smith commands the steamer Deleware, which plies between New York and New London. Before putting to sea on a recent voyage he was invited to inspect an electro dynamo machine, and examined its parts closely. Soon after getting on board the steamer, he noticed that the compass became strangely affected when he approached it. Whether he stood on the right or the left, or immediately in front of the compass, the needle would invariably point to him. The compass was worse than useless when he came near it. It was dangerous, and might wreck the ship.

This phenomenon alarmed and puzzled Captain Smith not a little. At length he recalled his visit to the dynamo machine, and the true solution of the eccentric behavior of the needle flashed upon him. His watch had become magnetized. When he removed it the needle assumed its constancy to the polar star. On his return to New York he took the watch to Mathey Brothers & Mathey, who demagnetized it for him. This firm has invented some machine, the mechanism of which is a secret, by which they can demagnetize a maguetized watch speedily and effectually.

Watches frequently get magnetized in iron mines or machine shops, where they are incautiously brought near swiftly running belts.

It is a well-known fact among horologists, that no watch will keep the same time with two people. The cause has not yet been definitely ascertained, but it would seem that in some mysterious way a watch is affected by the temperament of the wearer. The mere physical difference in gait and movement between different people is not sufficient to account for all the variations that have been observed.

Complaining.

There is much complaining that it is not pronounced in character, and that seems to have a somewhat fair show of reason in it. There are real trials and disappointments, vexations and failures, which often appear to us to warrant open complaint or silent depression, and there are seasons when gloom seems to overwhelm us like a thick cloud, which all our powers fail to penetrate or chase away. One idea however that is common to all complaints, whether small or great, reasonable or unreasonable, is that something or some one else is to blame for our unhappiness. If we could be convinced that we ourselves were the chief authors of it; that it sprang not from outward events or from the conduct of others so much as from something within our own breasts; that it was, in fact, chiefly our own fault, and not other people's, and was what we brought to the world instead of what the world brought to us, our complaints would have but little force, and would soon give place to self-examination and self-discipline.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. R. B. Hayes is attaining new distinction as the owner of the best poultry yards west of the Alleghenies.

The health of Mr. Spurgeon, the noted Baptist preacher, is restored. He resumed his pulpit ministrations.

The health of Jefferson Davis is extremely poor this winter. His eyes give him much trouble and his step is feeble.

It is asserted that, notwithstanding all the grand new telescopes, the palm for size still belongs to Lord Rosse's in Ireland.

Oscar Wilde will not much longer caper around with a sunflower in his button hole. A married man generally has something more on his mind.

Among the stained glass windows that have arrived from France for St. John's Church in the city of Washington, is one ordered by President Arthur as a memorial to his deceased wife.

Although she had eight competitors among the most distinguished of the place, Dr. Annie Clarke was chosen for an attending physician of the Birmingham Children's Hospital, England.

It is a subject of common remark at Cambridge, it is said, that Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, though a very nice young man and very popular with the students, is very dull.

The Right Rev. Dr. Sullivan, Bishop of Algoma, was present at the consecration of Canon Barry in Westminister Abbey, as the representative of the Anglican Church. Dr. Sullivan was amongst the prelates who assembled to receive the Primate.

Eight years ago a poor New York mechanic invented the glove fastener—a piece of cord about six inches long and a dozen little hooks or buttons. He now owns a block of houses that would sell for $500,000.

Careful estimates place the value of William H. Vanderbilt's outfit, when he drives, at $150,000. This includes horses, sleigh, harness, diamonds, and the sealskin garments with which he envelops his whole frame.

The Right Hon. Sir John Barnard Byles, member of the British Privy Council, and an ex-Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, has died in the 33rd year of his age. He was the author of several works of high repute on legal questions. In 1857 he was made Queen's Sergeant, and on his elevation to the bench he received the honor of knighthood.

Ten Prime Ministers were educated at Eiton, to which Lord Coleridge recently compared Yale—Sir Robert Walpole, the Earl of Chatham, Lord North, Lord Grenville, C. J. Fox, George Canning, Earl Grey, Viscount Melbourne, the Earl of Derby and Mr. Gladstone—six Liberal and four Tories. Lesser Ministers have been contributed in about equal numbers.

The Earl of Huntingdon, who, with his son, Lord Hastings, is visiting this country in the interest of the Florida Land Purchase Company, of which he is chairman, though third on the roll of English Earls, his peerage dating from 1529, may be regarded as an Irishman, as he was born in that country, and his mother was of an old Irish family. He married, too, the only child and heiress of a celebrated Irish sportsman, the Hon. Jack Westenra, of Sharavogue, King's county, of which he was M. P. for many years. He was owner of a noted Irish race horse, Freney, and an accomplished performer on the Irish pipes.

The great heiress of England at present is Miss Hamilton, whose mother, Lady Nesbest Hamilton, has just died. The large estates in Haddingtonshire and Lincolnshire, the annual income of which is estimated at $620,000, have been for some years, owing to the lady's incapacity, under the management of the Scottish courts, and an immense sum has accrued. Miss Hamilton's father, whose original name was Dundas, had the agreeable fortune to adopt no fewer than three additional family names—Christopher, Nisbett, and finally Hamilton—each change bringing a large increase of fortune. Her mother, just deceased, had been first married to the Earl of Elgin, father of the Earl of Canadian memory, and of Sir Frederick Bruce, Minister at Washington, but was divorced from him.

Eating Lemons.

A good deal has been said through the papers about the healthfulness of lemons. The latest advice is now to use them so they do the most good as follows:—Most people know the benefit of lemonade before breakfast, but few people know that it is more than doubled by taking another at night also. The way to get the better of a bilious system without blue pills or quinine is to take the juice of one, two or three lemons, as appetite craves, in as much water as makes it pleasant to drink without sugar, before going to bed. In the morning, on rising, at least half an hour before breakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a goblet of water. This will clean the system of humor and bile with efficiency, without any of the weakening effects of calomel or congress water. People should not irritate the stomach by eating lemons clear; the powerful acid of the juice, which is always corrosive, invariably produces inflammation after awhile, but properly diluted so that it does not burn or draw the throat, it does its medical work without harm, and when the stomach is clear of food has abundant opportunity to work over the system thoroughly, says a medical authority.

The Lowah Clawses.

I confess it is late in the day for a story about Oscar Wilde, but I think this is worth telling nevertheless:

Some time after his arrival here Oscar said to a friend one day:

"I received such a chawming present this mawning."

The friend naturally inquired what it was.

"Upon my arrival here," Oscar proceeded to explain, "I received a request from a tradesman for the honor of measuring me for a pair of boots. I granted him permission and he departed. Thinking it probably a vulgah trick of the fellah's to obtain a free sight of me I supposed that was the last of it, but this mawning I actually received from him a beautiful pair of boots—quite the fit too."

Then after a pause, quoth Oscar:

"This appreciation from the lowah clawses is very pleasant."

The Standard.

MARKDALE FEB. 21, 1884.

NOTICE.

Subscribers for the STANDARD who have in the past called at this office for their paper, together with those in the village whose papers have heretofore been delivered, are hereby notified that after this week (21st Feb.) all such papers will be delivered in the post office. This will doubtless be more satisfactory both to publisher and subscribers, as the latter have to call at the P. O. for other mail matter and can therefore kill the two birds with one stone.

MENTAL SCIENCE.

We had thought that intelligent people had ceased to object to phrenology on the ground that it teaches that the emotions and affections are manifested through the instrumentality of the brain, and do not originate in the heart. Yet we find this old objection still revived occasionally, and sometimes it comes from a source that we had thought to be better informed. This objection is so weak and futile that a majority of writers on phrenology and physiology do not think it worth their notice, for they know very well that really educated men never commit themselves to such an absurdity as to oppose phrenology for any such reason. We have before us a rather voluminus defence of phrenology published in Leipsig Germany, by a talented and learned author, Dr. Gustavus Scheve, in which we find that he does not once mention this point; another from that elegant and classical writer, George Combe, we have carefully examined with the same result. The opponents of these men, as also all medical men and all others who know enough of anatomy and physiology to have a right to say anything authoritatively of the structure of the human system and its functions, know very well that the heart has a different duty to perform, that it is the centre of the arterial or venous system, the principal blood vessel, a muscular structure admirably adapted to its office as the principal instrument in the circulation of the blood.

The heart has two vital properties irritability and contractility; by the first of which the stimulus of the blood is perceived, and by the second of which the muscular fibres of the heart shorten themselves, or in other words, contract and close the cavity. It may in fact be considered as two hearts, a right and a left. By the right heart the blood is sent to the lungs, by the left to the arteries. Each of these consists of two muscular sacs; the venous, or dark blood, is poured into the first sac of the right heart, called the auricle, this, when filled, closes like a sensitive plant and forces the blood into the right sac, called the ventricle, the ventricle then contracts and forces the blood through tubes into the lungs. Here the blood is vivified, and rushes into the left auricle or first cavity, of the left heart, which contracts and forces it into the second cavity or the left ventricle, this contracts and forces it into the great canal for the conveyance of arterial blood, whence it is distributed to all parts of the body, supplying nourishment. It returns through other tubes called veins, is received into the right auricle and passes through the same route as before. The body contains, it is supposed, from twenty-five to twenty-eight pounds of blood, and it is estimated that two ounces pass through the heart at every beat, according to which all the blood must pass through the heart every three minutes. This is the only function of the heart, which is principally a muscular organ. Perhaps the wiseacres who think it is an organ of mental action, believe that muscle is better adapted to be the instrument for the exercise of affections and emotions of the mind, than nervous structures such as we find in the brain. They quote scripture in support of their views, not knowing that in scripture and in poetic language the word heart is used when the inner nature, the disposition, the actuating principle in the individual is meant without any reference whatever to any particular organic structure located in any part of body or brain.

To teach the sciences of anatony and physiology was not in the mission of the sacred writers. If they were inspired to know and teach religious truth that does not imply that they should be inspired as well to know and teach that the earth revolves on its axis, that the sun is some ninety five millions of miles distant from the earth, or to be acquainted with the physiological fact of the circulation of the blood. of which the world never heard until the time of Dr. Harvey, about the year 1616 of the Christian era. Besides if we were to suppose that these men were favored above others of their time with knowledge such as we find since developed slowly by scientific research, what should we think of their wisdom were they in teaching religious truth and reformation to begin by making war on the opinions and notions of the people in matters not in any way affecting religious belief. "That the religious and moral objections against the phrenological theory are utterly futile, I have from the first been fully convinced" says the learned and pious Richard Whately D. D., Archbishop of Dublin.

We hope soon to find at least those who assume to become teachers of the people in sacred things, cease to bring such futile objections against scientific truth, for in so doing they work only against the great cause they advocate, that of religious and moral elevation; they furnish arguments to the skeptically inclined and certainly a persistence in this course would justify the language of the French cavillist, when he spoke of certain men as "ignorant" teachers of this weak world.

The Franchise Question.

Both in the Dominion Parliament and the Provincial Legislature the franchise question will be considered this year. There can be no doubt but the Governments in each case, will propose a considerable extension of the franchise. The race appears to be which will outdo the other in liberties in this respect. Sir John evidently appears to be a good deal ahead in one particular at least,—in extending the franchise to women of two classes. Mr. Mowat's only chance now is, if he intends to establish his reputation as the leader of the most liberal party, will be to include women of all classes, so long as they possess the necessary property qualifications. Sir John proposes to place the franchies in the hands of widows and unmarried women possessing a certain amount of property, but witholds it from other wives and mothers, even though possessed of a large amount. There is an anomaly in the proposal which the opposition will be sure to make the most capital out of, but will the opposition propose to remove the anomaly by urging the extension to all classes? Time will tell.—*Truth*

Capt. Webb's widow is now compelled to maintain herself and her family by doing service as a book-keeper in a Boston book store. There is nothing discreditable to her in thus earning an honest living by honest industry; it is certainly much more creditable than passing round the hat amoung her husband's old friends and admirers, but it certainly is not very creditable to the man himself that he should so recklessly jeopardise his own life when he knew the position his wife and family would be placed in, should his venture fail, as it did. Men who have given hostages to fortune are certainly not warranted in being reckless about health or personal safety. The unfortunate Captain was no doubt a very plucky man, and many admired him because of his pluck, but now that his wife is a widow the admiration of the world is of precious little value.—*Truth.*

Fewer Representatives.

Representation by population was the great cry a few years ago. It was to be the great panacea for all the ills political in Canada, so said the reform press. We have gotten it, and to-day both the Dominion and Ontario houses are crowded with representatives, so much so that there are rumors to the effect that both houses will have to be enlarged to accommodate the members. Now instead of enlarging the buildings, we suggest that the number of representatives be reduced, thus saving, not only the expense of enlarging, but the sessional allowance, etc., now foolishly spent in upholding that bugbear, rep. by pop. We believe that one-half the number of representatives would do the work in a shorter time, and much better than is now done. Two representatives from each county, one for either house, is all that is needed, and would be a saving of thousands of dollars annually. That is what we want.—*Truth.*

District Dashes.

Mr. H. Durie, of Owen Sound, who has been connected with the T. G. & B. nine years has resigned his position as station agent and gone into the costom broking and general insurance and vessel agency business.

Owen Sound is to be the terminus of the C. P. R. steamers, and the Government propose granting an additional sum of from $20,000 to $30,000 for harbor improvements.

The new Presbyterian church at Flesherton is to be opened the 16th March.

Meaford is having an additional Government grant of $5.000 for Harbor improvements.

Prof. Morgan and wife, of Durham, were injured by a runaway team of horses at Mt. Forest recently. Mrs. Morgan received a wound on the head.

Mr. James Brown, of Mt. Forest, took wrong medicene and was nearly poisoned last week.

The police Trustees of Dundalk hold regular meetings and report proceedings in their village paper, Prefectly right.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP has removed tape worm from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Dr. McWilliams intends to build a place of busines during the coming summer.

Mr. Teeple, blacksmith, has given up business, having sold out to a party by the name of McArthur from Euphrasia.

Mrs. C. H. Jewell, arrived on Tuesday evening, and was met at the station by her friends. The newly married couple have our best wishes for their future prosperity.

Fair day was Tuesday last, the attendance was larger than for some months. Quite a number of cattle changed hands at very fair prices.

Our township council do not intend to hold so many meetings as were held last year. Injustice of the late County Valuators to the poorer townships is felt very much in Proton.

Business has been brisk during the past week. Large quantities of grain have been brought in from the township of Osprey and Melanchton. The station yard is well filled up, hunderds of cords of wood, piles of ties, paving timber etc. having been brought in. The failure of the crops, owing to the frost, drives the farmers to the necessity of using the products of the forest, to raise the needful.

(The above was mailed in Dundalk on Wednesday the 15th, and reached us the following Saturday. Ed.)

There is some talk of a foundry being established here soon.

The station yard has been a busy scene during the past week. Trains have been busy taking away products of Proton and Melancthon forests, such as ties, wood, etc.

The former deputy-reeve of Melancthon feels sore at his defeat, and threatens to have the new survey seperated from the old, and a new township formed of the latter.

The residents in the flourishing settlement of Shrigley and Badgeros are highly pleased with the promptitude with which Dr. Sproule attended to the matter of the change of mail route. As you are aware Mr. Editor, under the present arrangements, it takes nearly a week for a letter to reach either of the above places, though only a few miles distant. To reach Shrigley, 7 miles away a commnnication requires to travel, about 40 miles and be 4 days on the road. But through the aid of our M. P. we are now to have triweekly mail from Dundalk via Shrigely and Badgeros to Maple Valley.

Williamsford.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. J. L. Patterson has sold his blacksmith business to Mr. G. W. Dunbar, who now wields the hammer.

Mr. John Deever, is to leave tomorrow, Thursday, for Havana, Ill., to look after a legacy left him.

Rev. J. Hart is going to Illinois, on a visit, this week, he will return in about ten days.

Mr. N. Handley, has purchased the property formerly occupied by W. Vogan, as an hotel, from R. Givens. Mr. Handley has opened a flour and feed store.

Miss Blades will open a millinery and mantle making establishment the 1st March. She appears to be well posted in her business and will likely do well.

Quite a number of park and other lots have recently changed hands, and prospects are brightening for Williamsford. Our station yard is now full, it is not near large enough to accomodate the place. There is a bad hole in it which if filled would greatly improve and enlarge the yard. We hope the R'y. Company will make the neccessary improvement.

A fire broke out in the hardware store and dwelling of S. Watson about noon on Wednesday. The fire originated in a partition from a defective chimney and was soon got under control and subdued, considerable damage was done to the house as also the furniture, and to add to the misfortune $12 was stolen from a bureau drawer which was carried out. The person who did it would do anything.

A GOOD COSMETIC.

The best cosmetics are good soap and water to obtain purity of the skin; while for boils, blotches, obstinate humors and impurities of the blood, Burdock Blood Bitters is the best of all purifiers.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

MARRIAGES.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

ROWLSTON—FANNING.—At the residence of the brides parents, on Wednesday the 20th inst., by Rev. J. Hart, Mr. Joseph Rowlston, to Miss M. J. Fanning, all of Holland.

ALLISON—RADLEY—By the Rev. C. Shaw, on the 13th inst., Mr. Joseph Allison, to Miss Annie E. Radley, all of Osprey.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 40	to	1 00
Barley	42	to	60
Peas	60	to	66
Oat	25	to	27
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	22	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

Credit Sale Register.

FRIDAY FEB. 22.—Mr. Thomas Mann, on lot 1, con. 8, Euphrasia, town line Artemesia 2½ miles from Markdale, large quantity of Stock, Implements, choice seed oats (Egyption,) Hay &c., &c. Terms, sums over $5 ten months credit on approved joint notes. Sale to commence at one o'clock. Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12.—At lot 1, con. 4, Sydenham. Extensive sale of bred horses, cattle, sheep, also implements &c., sale to commence at 12 o'clock noon. Terms, 12 months credit on approved paper on sums over $5. Mr. Geo. Inglis, proprietor; W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5th.—At Mr. Joseph Henderson's, Lot North half of 5, con. 7, Euphrasia, commencing at 12 o'clock, Farm Stock, Implements, Grain, &c. Terms, 10 months on approved paper. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

MERIT PROVEN.

Dollar upon dollar is frequently spent on the faith of recommendations for articles entirely worthless. Not so with McGregor's Speedy Cure; you are not asked to purchase it until its merits are proven. Call at Hill Bro's and get a free trial bottle, and if not convinced it will cure you of the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Complaint, etc., no matter of how long standing, it costs you nothing. Sold in 50c and $1 bottles. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M.

CRUELLY MURDERED.

In the Province of Ontario every year thousands are being slowly murdered by taking unsuitable, untried nostrums for such complaints as Costiveness, Indigestion Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, etc., who might easily regain lost strength and energy by using McGregor's Speedy Cure. To convince them that such is the case we will give them a free trial bottle at Hill Bro's Price 50c. and $1. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M.

ON MONDAY foernoon a powder explosion took place in Hobbs, Osburne & Hobbs hardwere establishment, London, completely destroying this fine establishment and killing three men, Origin accidental; loss $50,000, the report was heard 11 miles distant.

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. There unlocked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Caught, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00 2

A BLESSING TO ALL MANKIND.

In these times when our Newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are billious, Blood out of order, Liver inactive or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure as so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. 2

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

SUFFOLK BOAR.

One of the finest animals ever brought into this district for service at Lot 6. Con 7, Euphrasia. Age, year past. Terms, $1 at time of service.

171-80 D. R. ELLIS.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House, shop, Suitable for grocery store, or other business, with dwelling above, and stable on the lot, on mill street, corner lot, good business site, apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

LOGS WANTED.

The undersigned is prepared to buy all the Baswood, Burch Ash, Hemlock and Maple saw logs perfectly sound, to be delivered at Davis' Mill, Meaford Road, for which the highest price will be given in cash. Parties bringing custom logs can get them cut either on shares or by the thousand, satisfaction guaranteed as the proprietor has engaged a first class sawyer.

EDWARD DAVIS,
Proprietor.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12. Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg. 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

Oct.16.1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 118, con. 1, West T. & S. R., Artemesia, containing 50 acres, more or less, all cleared and under cultivation. A good bank barn, and log dwelling house on the premises, also a thriving young orchard just commencing to bear, situated about 2½ miles from the thriving village of Markdale. For Terms and particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN HAZARD,
Flesherton Station.

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or rent Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Has a young orchard, house. barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT.
Rocklyn P.O.

CLYDESDALE STALLION FOR SALE.

That splendid Clydesdale Stallion "Scottish Champion," from imported stock, and the property of Wm. Shepherdson, will be sold cheap. The horse stands 16½ hands high, is 5 years old, jet black in color and a sure foal getter. Any one wishing to get a bargain should take advantage of this offer. Stock taken in part payment. Also a few pure bred Cotswold Rams and a fine Berkshire Boar for sale. Address to the undersigned, Lot 23, Con. 11.

W. J. SHEPHERDSON.
Blantyre P.O.

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our import of

FRESH MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.

BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

Feb. 6th, 1884.

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Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

ANDARD TIME.

fine assortment of watches
hs, Rings, Chains, Setts,
ons, Specks, Charms, &c.
an extra line of Electro-
ed goods for table use.
Watch and clock repairing
onally, attended to and
anteed. Honest charges.

.A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

ARKDALE.

al and Other Items.

s in these columns intended to benefit idual or Society will be charged ten line for the first insertion and five line each subsequent insertion.

Thornbury *Venture* was part- newsy last week.

STRONG's steam turning factory working full blast.

R. TORRY, of Glenelg is prepair- erect a brick dwelling house.

JOHN CONNOR wants 10,000 saw his new saw mill on the 11th Spirasia.

PAY 10 cents per pound for when you can get four lbs at re's for 25 cents.

EL WILSON, Providence Bay, ulin will please accept thanks for STANDARD '84.

RY HAMILTON has moved to the of Markdale. He had 18 of stuff including a quantity n.

AL bargains at Trimble & s this week, previous to stock

LANDERKIN, M.P., will please our thanks for a list of the mem- the House of Commons for 1884, ound in a beautiful cover.

beautifull spring like weather early part of this week was ly changed on Tuesday night her cold dip with high winds.

E who have not yet renewed bscription for '84 will probably waiting another month and pay a 25 cents. The terms are when paid in advance, or within months, otherwise $1:25 per

FIRST class axe handles go to y's shop, Elizabeth-st., opposit k, Markdale. You can bring u timber and have them made , or you can get them ready t the shop. Sign of the Big ndle. 179-85

CKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

t Salve in the world for cuts, bruises ers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, hands, chilblains, corns, and all ptions, and positively cures piles or required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. cents per box. For Sale by A. Co.

E.—That notorious uncolored Tea has this week been reduced cts to 25cts in 1 or 10 lbs lots ble & Wrights.

Row stock of picture frames. gs, just opened at Hamiltons allery Markdale. A splended d assortment to choose from, and shapes made to order moderate prices.

SE COMMISSIONERS.—The *Ont.* contains the appointment of owing gentlemen Commis- nder the provisions of "The Act of 1876," in and for the of South Grey :—Archibald n, James Brown, Thomas

NDAY School teacher once "What bird is large enough off a man?" Nobody knew; ittle girl suggested "a lark." n she explained :—"Mamma wouldn't be home till Mon- use he had gone off on a

who have promised wood ut for their subscription will deliver it before the 15th dont be deceived, expecting ring it in summer time or we will allow you a higher an if delivered now, if you ing the wood now, send in It will be very acceptable.

MR. LAUDER IS DEAD.

SPECIAL TO THE STANDARD.—A. W. Lauder, M. P. P. for East Grey, died at his residence, Parkdale, to-day (Wednesday,) at 12-10 p. m., from conjestion of the kidneys.

MR. R. S. RAE, is this week attending the annual meeting of the Grand lodge of A. O. U. W., at Guelph.

THE Government at Ottawa have been sustained in their additional grant to the C.P.R. by 70 of a majority.

MRS. W. M. TOTTEN, of Big Bay, wife of the Reeve of Keppel, and Miss Boyd of the same place, are visiting friends in Markdale.

S. WARDELL has been drilling through the rock in a well on Kough's lot corner of Mark and Queen St's Markdale, and struck a heavy stream of water at 30 feet in the rock.

WE ARE pleased to learn that Mr. McPherson is meeting with the success, in the sail of that splended book "Mother Home and Heaven," which it deserves.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT'S great clearing sale is now going on, and will continue until their entire stock is sold out as we are giving up the general business.

A LONG TIME.

Fifteen years of suffering from the tortures of Dyspepsia is indeed a long time. A. Burns, blacksmith, of Cobourg, was thus afflicted, but it only required four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters to completely cure him.

DR. CAMPBELL has just concluded a very successful course of lectures here on Phrenology, hygeine &c., and next visits Flesherton, where it appears he has been well and favorably known in former years. He has given good satisfaction here and we wish him success.

WILL have in stock next week, some fine Waltham movement, key and stem wind, at lower rates than previously offered. As the factory have made some reduction in price I desire to have patrons profited thereby. Get my prices ere purchasing and save a few dollars. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

IN DIXIE'S LAND.

J. Kennedy, dealer in drugs, &c., Dixie, Ont., recommends Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam to his customers, it having cured his wife of a bad cough. it is the safest and surest remedy for all Throat and Lung troubles, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whoopine Cough and most pectoral complaints

WHY is $1. paid for a newspaper subscription often considered a greater investment than the same amount for anything else? Because you are reminded of it every time you take up the paper to learn the news of the district and the world throughout the year, while the dollar spent for drinks or such like is gone and you have nothing for it, to remind you of the cost.

C. O. O. F.—The Holland Centre lodge Canadian Order of Oddfellows gave their first entertainment in the Town Hall, in that place, on Wednesday evenieg last. There was a good attendance, the hall being well filled, full justice was done in supplying the wants of the inner man, after which an interesting and varied program was entered upon and carried through successfully by the following : Mr. C. Price, Chairman ; Mr. Calcutt, instrumental music on banjo ; C. W. Rutledge, recitation ; Mr. Kempt, song ; Mr. Hare, recitation ; Messrs. Bush, Calcutt and Kempt, instrumental trio; Mr. Spears, speech ; Mr. Bush, song; Mr. Kempt, song. Owing to a disappointment in foreign talent expected, the committee were somewhat short taken, yet they did remarkably and an enjoyable time was spent.

THE young peoples' social which took place in the Methodist Church on Friday evening was well attended and in every way a success. Refreshments were served up in usual good quality and abundance after which Mr. Mark Armstrong took the chair and called the meeting to order, when a very interesting program was entered on and carried through very creditably. The following took part, Miss Mary Large, Ed. Rutledge, Miss Christoe, Miss Stewart, J. W. Whitby, J. Richards, Miss Millie Lyons, Mr. & Miss Henry, ably assisted by the choir. This social was gotten up and managed throughout by the young people whose effort, we are glad to say was crowned with success, and reflects credit on our junior friends. Proceeds $17.75.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCES, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Fridsy of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17. 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

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BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

William McLeod,



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WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

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JOHN CHERRY,

PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

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(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

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TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

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Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords ; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

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MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

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THOS. CARTER M. D.

Physician Surgeon, &c.

Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton; the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

DON'T READ THIS.

Having purchased the Grocery and Liquor business of A. McIntyre, Markdale, I have added a fresh and complete stock of

Groceries AND Provisions

Consisting of fine Teas, Sugar, Tobacco, Dried Apples, Cheese, Flour, Fruit, Confectionery, Mince Meat, Jams, Jelly, Pickles, canned Fruit, Glassware, Crockery, &c., &c.

Also the best brand of

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A share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

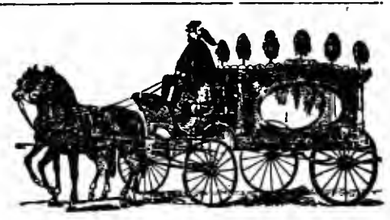
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Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.



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UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

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Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions ; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility ; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c ; Regular size $1.

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Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand.

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS : TOYS,

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169-90.

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Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

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Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

A DIAMOND ROBBERY.

A FRENCH STORY.

It was in the palmiest days of the ill-fated second empire. The triumphs of the Crimea were not yet forgotten; the laurels won at Magenta were still verdant and fresh; Sedan, with all its bitter humiliation and disastrous train of tragic consequences, loomed in the misty future, undreamed of amidst the almost fabulous luxury and incredible frivolity which paved the way for the final terrible fiasco.

It was an evening in mid-winter. The Parisian season was at its height, and a brilliant audience had assembled at the Theater Francais to witness the performance of Jules Sandeau's delightful play, "Mlle. de la Seigliere," in which the role of Destournelles was filled by the great Regnier, and that of Helene by Madeline Brohan, then in the zenith of her fame, radiant with youth, beauty, and those fascinations, the outcome of innate talent and refinement, which rendered this gifted lady one of the most charming and perfect actresses of modern days.

The empress was present, graceful and beautiful; the emperor at her side, wrapt in his favorite air of gloomy abstraction, which, like Lord Burleigh's celebrated nod, was supposed to mean so much, yet which, viewed by the impartial light of subsequent veracious history, seems to have signified so very little. Several officers in glittering uniforms were in attendance, sparkling with decorations showered upon them by a grateful sovereign: and amongst these gallant warriors, conspicuous by the sombreness of his attire, was a solitary, humble, black-coated civilian in ordinary evening dress, with the inevitable speck of red at his button-hole.

In a box almost immediately opposite that occupied by their imperial majesties was a young and exceedingly handsome Russian lady, the Countess Ivanoff, concerning whose manifold graces and fascinations the great world of Paris elected to interest itself considerably at this period.

The beauty and wit of this fair northern enchantress were the theme of every masculine tongue, and her magnificent diamonds the envy and admiration of all female beholders.

The countess was accompanied by her husband, a fine man of distinguished prepossessing appearance, who looked an embodied refutation of the celebrated Napoleonic aphorism, as though no amount of "scratching" could ever unearth the Cossack element underneath his refined polished exterior.

The curtain fell after the first act. The emperor and empress withdrew during the *entre'acte*. Many humbler mortals followed their example; among them Count Ivanoff, apparently in no wise disturbed by the fact that the golden youth in the stalls were bringing a small battery of opera-glasses to bear upon the dazzling charms of his beautiful wife, with a brazen persistency which we chivalrous Britishers like to flatter ourselves is the monopoly of foreigners.

The countess leaned back in her luxurious *fauteuil*, fanning herself dreamily, serenely indifferent to the interest she was exciting. In the dim light of her curtain-shaded box the glitter of her splendid diamonds seemed to form a sort of a luminous halo around her graceful head; a myriad of starry brilliants gleamed among the masses of her gold-brown hair, and two priceless stones, popularly reported to be worth that unknown quantity, a king's ransom, flashed and twinkled like twin planets in her little shell-tinted ears.

The Count had not been gone five minutes when there was a gentle knock at the door, and in answer to the countess' "Entrez," the *ouvreuse* appeared and said deferentially:

"Pardon, Mme. la Comtesse, a gentleman charged with a message from her majesty the empress waits in the corridor, and desires to know if madame will have the goodness to receive him."

"Certainly! Enter, I beg of you, monsieur," responded the countess in the low sweet voice, which was not the least of her many attractions, bowing graciously, as she recognized the distinguished looking individual she had already noticed in close proximity to the emperor in the imperial box.

The visitor advanced a few steps, and still standing in deep shadow, said with grave dignity: "I trust my intrusion may be pardoned. I am desired by her majesty to ask a favor of Mme. la Comtesse, and, at the same time, to beg that she will have the goodness to excuse a somewhat unusual request."

"The obligation will be mine if I can fulfil even the least of her majesty's wishes," answered the countess gracefully.

"The case is this," explained the gentleman, in a tone of well bred ease, "an argument has arisen concerning the size of the diamonds in your ear-rings and those of the countess W. The empress begs that you will entrust one of your pendants to her care for a few moments as the only satisfactory method of disposing of the vexed question. I will myself return it the instant her majesty gives it back into my keeping."

"With the greatest pleasure," agreed the countess, with amiable alacrity, detaching the precious jewel forthwith, and depositing it without misgiving, in the outstretched palm of the imperial messenger: for, indeed, diamonds were almost as plentiful in the existence of this fortunate lady as in the pages of Lothair, and she attached no more importance to them than did the jewel laden heroines of our late great and lamented premier.

The countess bestowed a smile and a gracious bow of dismissal upon her majesty's distinguished ambassador, who responded by a profoundly respectful inclination as he made his exit. Once safely outside the box, the aristocratic features of this high-bred imperial emissary suddenly lost their serene expression of dignified gravity, and relaxed into a triumphant Mephistophelean grin.

Shortly afterward Count Ivanhoff returned. "I have been talking to D—," he remarked, as he seated himself. "Clever fellow, D—, I am not surprised at the emperor's partiality to him; he must find him so useful when he is in want of an idea."

"Who is D—?" inquired the countess, with languid interest.

"That is rather a difficult question," replied the count, smiling; "there are several editions of his biography—all different, probably none of them true. He is successful, which is the chief point; moreover, he is entertaining, and, at any rate, looks and speaks like a gentleman, which in these evil days is something—even much. Tenez, he has just entered the emperor's box—the man in the black coat."

"Is that M. D—?" exclaimed the countess, waking up to a mild interest in the subject; "if so, he has been here while you were away. He came on the part of the empress, and carried off one of my earrings, which her majesty wished to compare with one of the Countess W's."

"D—? Impossible! I was talking to him the whole time I was absent, and he only left me at the top of the staircase two seconds before I returned."

"Nevertheless, *mon ami*, he has been here and taken my earring. See! it is gone."

"Effectively," agreed the count with a grim smile; "but D—has not taken it. It is to the last degree unlikely that the empress would make such a request. Depend upon it you have been the victim of a thief, got up as an accurate copy of the distinguished looking D—."

"Impossible!" cried the countess in her turn. "The affair is absolutely as I tell you. It was M. D—, the veritable M. D— I see opposite, who came into this box and took away my diamond. Only wait a little, and he will bring it back intact."

"To wait a little is to lessen the chance of its recovery. In any case I will go and inquire of D—, if I can get at him, whether he has been seized with a sudden attack of kleptomania; because the idea of the empress having sent him roaming around the theatre, borrowing a lady's jewels, I regard as preposterous. Ah! these Parisian *fitous*! You do not know what scientific geniuses they are in their way."

With this the count departed, and the second act was nearly at an end before he returned.

In the meantime the countess perceived that she was an object of interest to the occupants of the imperial box, and notably to the "double" of her late aristocratic-looking visitor, who, she could still solemnly declare, had stood before her in the flesh.

"I was right," whispered the count, re-entering and bending over his wife's chair: "D— knows nothing of your earring, and needless to say, the empress never sent him or any one else upon such an errand. I have put the matter into the hands of the police, and they will do all that is possible to recover it."

"Really! How very droll!" remarked the countess, with calm nonchalance—for she belonged to that order of impassive statuesque women, who remain mistress of themselves, though any quantity of "china fall;" "I will take out the other earring, or people may fancy I am trying to set the fashion of wearing an odd one," and she handed the fellow to the purloined jewel to her husband.

The play came to an end, as even that most excellent feast of reason, a good French play, well acted, must do, sooner or later, in common with all things mundane.

The countess was duly commiserated by sympathizing friends, who one and all declared, behind her back, that they never would have been guilty of the imbecility of trusting so valuable a possession to the tender mercies of however fascinating a stranger; but nothing more was heard of the stolen jewel until the following day at noon, when Count Ivanoff received a note from D— to the effect that, as he could not help considering himself partly responsible for the loss of the diamond which had disappeared through the agency of his counterpart, he had taken an early opportunity of interviewing the chief of police, who assured him he had good reason to believe the thief had already been traced as far as Brussels.

Early in the afternoon the countess was about to start for her early drive in the Bois. The frozen snow lay deep upon the ground, and her sledge with its two jet black Russian horses jingling their bells merrily in the frosty air, stood waiting in the court-yard while the countess donned her furs.

A servant entering announced that an officer of police in plain clothes asked permission to speak with Mme. la Comtesse concerning the lost diamond.

"But certainly," agreed madame, graciously; "let the officer be shown into the boudoir."

Into the boudoir presently came the countess, stately, beautiful, fur-clad, buttoning her little gloves. Near the door stood a short, wiry-looking man, with keen black eyes, closely-cropped hair, and compact military figure. The small man clicked his heels together and bowed profoundly in the presence of so much high-born loveliness, while he said with the utmost respect, at the same time laying a letter upon the table:

"I am sent by order of the chief de police to inform Mme. la Comtesse that the stolen diamond has been satisfactorily traced, but there is unfortunately some little difficulty connected with its identification. I am charged, therefore, to beg that Mme. la Comtesse will have the goodness to intrust the fellow-earring to the police for a short period, in order that it may be compared with the one found in the possession of the suspected thief. Madame will find that the letter I bring corroborates my statement."

The countess glanced hastily through the letter, and ringing the bell desired that her maid might be told to bring the remaining earring immediately; this was done, and the dapper little man, bowing deferentially, departed with the precious duplicate safely in his possession.

The countess descended to her sledge and drove to the club, to call for her husband en route for the Bois. Crossing the Place de la Concorde, she related to him the latest incident in the story of the diamond earring.

"You were never induced to give up the other" cried Count Ivanoff incredulously.

"But I tell you, *mon ami*, an officer of police came himself to fetch it, bringing a letter from his superior vouching for the truth of his statement."

"If the prefect himself had come, I don't think I should have been cajoled into letting him have it after last night's experience," laughed her husband. "However, for the second time of asking, we will go and inquire."

The coachman turned and drove as directed to the bureau of police, at which the count had lodged his complaint the night before. After a somewhat protracted delay the count rejoined his wife with a semi-grim look of amusement upon his handsome hirsute face.

"The police know nothing of your detective or his epistolary efforts," he said, drawing the fur rug up to his chin as the impatient horses sped away merily over the frozen snow; "it was the wrong man they got hold of at Brussels. Your second earring has been netted by another member of the light-fingered fraternity, and upon my honor I think he was the most accomplished artist of the two."

And from that unlucky day to this the Countess Ivanoff's celebrated diamond earrings knew her pretty ears no more.—*Alaric Carr.*

Food Value of Starch.

It may surprise some of our readers to be told that the starch of bread has not the slightest nutritive property. Its sole office is a heat-producer; and, just like the coal of the engine, the starch or sugar is burned up inside us to keep up the temperature of the machine. It is the gluten, the sticky, tenacious matter in the grain, which is the nutritive, flesh-forming material; but in the present article we have no space to follow the changes which it undergoes in the system, for we are simply treating of starch at present; and we trust we have made it clear how it is changed into sugar, and thus made soluble and fit for absorption into the juices which keep the body at a uniform temperature and in good repair. It is a common but mistaken notion that sago and tapioca are very nutritious. On the contray, they consist almost wholly of starch, with only about three per cent. of gluten, so that, unless cooked with milk or eggs, they form a very insufficient food. The same is the case with Indian-corn flour and arrowroot, which have scarcely a particle of nutritious matter in them, so that it is a great mistake to feed an invalid or a child on such materials. They are no doubt useful, as easily digested heat-producers; but they must be cooked with milk or eggs before they are of much use for actual nutriments; and many a child has been starved to death through its parents' ignorance of this fact. It is true medical men often recommend arrowroot for those in delicate health, as it is of great importance to keep up the natural heat of the body with the least exertion of the digestive organs; but it cannot be too widely known that arrowroot pure and simple is a mere heat-producer; and milk, beef tea, soup, or other suitable flesh-forming food, must be given with it, if the child or invalid is to be kept alive. On the other hand, semolino, hominy, lentil-meat, pea-flour, etc., not being prepared by washing, contain a much greater amount of flesh-forming material than sago, arrowroot, etc.

Sunken Irish Cities.

There are numerous legends of sunken cities scattered throughout Ireland, some of which are of a most romantic origin. Thus the space now covered by the Lake of Inchiguis, is reported in former days to have been a populous and flourishing city; but for some dreadful and unabsolved crime, tradition says, it was buried beneath the deep waters. The dark spirit of its king still resides in one of the caverns which border the lake, and once every seven years at midnight he issues forth, mounted on his white charger, and makes the complete circuit of the lake, a performance which he is to continue till the silver hoofs of his steed are worn out, when the curse will be removed and the city reappear once more in all its bygone condition. The peasantry affirm that even now on a calm night one may clearly see the towers and spires gleaming through the clear water.

With this legend we may compare one told by Burton in his "History of Ireland." "In Ulster is a lake 30,000 paces long and 15,000 broad, out of which ariseth the noble river called Bane. It is believed by the inhabitants that they were formerly wicked, vicious people who lived in this place, and there was a prophecy in every one's mouth that whenver a well which was therein, and was continually cevered and locked up carefully, should be left open, so great a quantity of water would issue therefrom as would soon overflow the whole adjacent country. It happened than an old beldame coming to fetch water heard her child cry; upon which, running away in haste, she forgot to cover the spring, and, coming back to do it, the land was so over-run that it was past her help; and at length she, her child, and all the territory were drowned, which caused this pool that remains."—*Blockwood's Magazine.*

Conversation at Home.

Endeavour always to talk your best before your children. They hunger perpetually for new idea. They will learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they deem it drudgery to study in bookes, and, even if they have the misfortune to be deprived of many educational advantage; they will grow up intelligent if they enjoy in childhood the privilege of listening daily to the conversation of intelligent people. We sometimes see parents who are the life of every company which they enter, dull, silent, and uninteresting at home among their children. If they have not mental activity and mental stores sufficient for both, let them first use what they have for their own households. A silent home is a dull place for young people—a place from which they will escape if they can. How much useful information, on the other hand, is often given in pleasant family conversation, and what unconscious but excellent mental training in lively social argument. Cultivate to the most the graces of conversation.

Appeal to a Forgotten Law.

Few people, I should imagine, are aware of the existence of an act of parliament known as the "Tippling Act of George II." By this statute it appears that a gentleman of bibulous propensities who runs up a long score at a tavern for casual drinks can avoid payment of the bill by pleading that the consumption of spirits is contrary to public policy, and ought to be discouraged by preventing inn-keepers from recovering debts so incurred. One Mr. Fricker, a member of the Kingston corporation, who was sued last Friday in the county court, resisted a claim by a publican on these grounds, and was successful in his defence so far as the charges in the bill related to spirits supplied, the judge holding that wines were not within the act. The defendant, I observe, with somewhat unnecessary modesty, said that although he took advantage of the "Tippling Act," he did not wish to be known as a tippler. Surely he does himself an injustice. *Palman qui meruit ferat.*—*London Truth.*

The War Feeling in China.

A letter from Hong Kong to the New York *Sun* says: One of the first results of China's present warlike attitude is that a certain glimmering of patriotic feeling has spread throughout the entire empire, and that, in case of war, the Pekin government can look forward to concerted action on the part of the western and southern provinces. The actual condition of China, her internal relations, the feeling between the people and the mandarins, are very little known, and still less taken into account by western politicians. The Ta Tsing dynasty sits on an uneasy throne. The emperor is not of purely Chinese extraction, for Tartar blood courses through his veins, and his Manchu ancestry, together with the long period of minority from which he is just about to emerge, render him exceedingly unpopular with the people. Secret organizations of a political character overrun the empire, their sole aim being to overrun the reigning dynasty; and, besides these, there are other sects, such as the Triad society of the Canton province, who are at heart nothing less than Nihilists. Their chief desire is to abolish any and all ruling factions.

There is a smoldering volcano in the heart of China, which has long threatened to overwhelm the country. The Tai-ping rebellion, as well as the Nien-fei insurrection has proved that the feelings of dissension and discontent are rife throughout the length and breath of the empire, and no one knows this better than do the Pekin magnates. However eloquently Europeans and Americans may write of the peaceful, home-loving, loyal character of the Chinese, it is very clear that their opinions are drawn from surface indications. It is often difficult to understand the political maneuvres of the Pekin authorities, or their direct bearing upon any one particular event. This is excellently illustrated by the apparently very confusing and contradictory positions assumed by the two leading Chinese statesmen of to-day, Li Hung Chang and the Marquis Tseng, for the dispatches which Marquis Tseng flourished in the face of the French government were the exact negative of the statements made by Li to M. Tricou. When M. Tricou and his suite took leave of Li Hung Chang, that astute statesman strenuously declared that China did not intend going to war with France; and this statement was in reply to a remark made by the French envoy that Marquis Tseng was threatening war unless France consented to relinquish her claims upon Tonquin. Li Hung Chung not only thus expressed himself in thoroughly opposite sentiments to those of his colleague, but he even told the French envoy that he hoped France would declare war against China. M. Tricou was, therefore, perfectly correct in telegraphing to his government that Li Hung Chang disavowed the policy of Marquis Tseng. China's wisest statesmen knew the hidden weakness of the country, and appreciated the fact that a war with France means either the momentary gain of prestige or the entire disorganization of the country, popular sedition, and the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty.

By wisely adding to her naval forces and coast defences, and by mobilizing and furnishing the army with better weapons and reliable commanders, China has for a time awakened a widespread fraternal feeling between the most distant of her provinces and the capital. A common foe has, in this case, been the cause of a greater concord between the formerly hostile factions. This patriotic sentiment is continually evinced nowadays in letters and essays which fill the columns of the Chinese journals in the coast ports, and make the Pekin *Gazette* for once assume an interesting tone. Of course, indignant and vituperative language has been indulged in at the expense of the French. "How dare you Frenchmen, who are as cats and dogs, fight with us who are panthers and tigers?" asks a patriotic writer in the *Hu Pao*. Indeed, a good bit of boastful pride, together with a decided contempt for everything French, has been plainly evident, even in the least patriotic effusions, to the undoubted edification of the Chinese reading public. To foreign residents in the east the tone of the native journal is at once encouraging and satisfactory, not so much from their effusive patriotism as from the fact that they indicate an evident increase of amicable relations between the people and the government; for sedition and rebellion, which have seemed so imminent, could but have resulted in anarchy, the feeble dissolution of the treaties, and the immediate attendant endangerment of the safety of foreign residents.

Despite all adverse rumors and a cloudy political horizon, an amicable solution of the Franco-Chinese difficulty is still expected. Up to the present date the best authorities have not ceased to deny the probability of an announcement of hostilities between France and China, at least so far as the empire is concerned. However patriotic and bellicose the people of China are to-day, they may not be so after the reverses of to-morrow—a fact of which the astute advisers of the youthful emperor are only too well aware.

Tongue-Tying.

An ingenious method of putting a check upon chatter has been devised by a school-teacher, who was recently charged in a London police court with assaulting one of his pupils. The defendant, it appeared, being displeased with a boy who persisted in talking during lesson-time, fastened a strap with a slip-knot around the tongue of the offender and then tied the other end of the strap by a piece of a string to a chair, thus effectually preventing a continuance of the nuisance. After hearing the evidence the magistrate dismissed the summons on the ground that the tying of the boy's tongue was not any real punishment. The boy seemed to have been very much given to talking, and it was therefore thought advisable to degrade him the same as by putting a fool's cap on his head or tying the arms of a boy given to fighting. The London St. James' *Gazette* advocates a similar contrivance for Irish members of Parliament.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge has written an autograph letter of thanks to the St. Louis Bar for an engrossed copy of the address of welcome extended to him upon his visit to that city, closing with:—"I hope that my visit at least did nothing to impair those feelings of respect and admiration which your nation and mine do feel, and, please God, will always feel, for one another."

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Peace is the evening star of the soul, virtue is the sun; and the two are never apart.

It is a great gift of the gods to be with a hatred and contempt of all injustice and meanness.

To have respect for ourselves guides our morals, and to have a preference for others governs our manners.

The years write their records on our hearts as they do on trees, in hidden circles of growth which no eye can see.

Despise not any man, and do not anything; for there is no man that hath his hour, nor is there anything that is not its place.

Never be ashamed to own you have been in the wrong; it is but saying in other words that you are wiser to-day than you were yesterday.

The work an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden underground, secretly making the grass green.

It may serve as a comfort to us in all calamities and afflictions that he that loses anything and gets wisdom by it is a gainer by the loss.

True greatness, whether in spiritual or worldly matters, does not shrink from minute details of business, but regards its performance as acts of divine worship.

The tree of religion drops its leaves continually, after they have done their work, and the tree itself grows greater and stronger by the help of each one of them.

Satire is a sort of glass, wherein behold we generally discover everybody's face but their own, which is the chief reason for the kind of reception it meets in the world, and that so very few are offended with it.

A wise general aims to conquer everything as he goes. He leaves no enemy to annoy him in the rear. He keeps the front. Let every soldier of the cross meet the enemy in front. Don't cover up your sins behind you, lest, unrepented and unatoned, they come upon you in a weakness moment with fatal and overpowering force. Conquer as you go on, and then you are sure of your ground.

It is one thing to indulge in playfulness and another to be devoted to the pursuit of pleasure; and gaiety of heart during the action of hard labor, and quickened by satisfaction in the accomplished duty of perfected result, is altogether compatible with, nay, even in some sort arises naturally out of—a deep internal seriousness of disposition.

A New Axe for Mr. Gladstone.

Late one Saturday afternoon, says a telegram, the following incident occurred at Hawarden: Just as it was growing dark the police, who are in constant attendance upon the premier, were surprised to see a man walk rapidly up the approaches to the castle, carrying under his arm a mysterious looking parcel, and from his manner it was inferred that the man was either labouring under a very great excitement or that he was insane. He was speedily taken charge of by the police, and removed to that part of the castle where they are quartered, and on being interrogated by the officer in charge he said he was a workingman from Birmingham, and had made an axe which he intended to present to Mr. Gladstone. He would present it personally, no matter what the cost. The man was kindly treated by the officer, and after he had somewhat regained his composure, a message was sent to Mr. Gladstone, who came out of the castle and received his admirer on the lawn, where he was presented with the axe, much to the satisfaction of the man, who afterwards walked to Chester and returned to Birmingham the same evening.

The artisan who represented to Mr. Gladstone that he had come from Birmingham in order to present him with an axe is named Simeon Snorter, and is in the employ of a firm at Suttley, near Birmingham. Snorter made the axe of solid steel, and having accomplished his task determined to present it himself without ceremony. He accordingly set out for Hawarden, where he announced his errand, but at first had some little difficulty with the detectives. Mr. Gladstone greatly admires the implement, which is fitted with an old English oak handle. On one side of the blade is Mr. Gladstone's armorial bearings, and on the other the Staffordshire "knot" with a poetical couplet. After partaking of refreshments Snorter was presented with Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone's photographs and autographs.—*London Telegraph.*

A Substitute for Matches.

Countless accidents, as everyone knows, arise from the use of matches. To obtain light without employing them, and so without the danger of setting things on fire, an ingenious contrivance is now used by the watchmen of Paris in all magazines where explosive or inflammable materials are kept. Anyone may easily make trial of it. Take an oblong vial of the whitest and clearest glass, and put into it a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea. Pour some sweet oil heated to the boiling point upon the phosphorus; fill the vial about one-third full, and then cork it tightly. To use this as a light, remove the cork, allow the air to enter the vial, and then recork it. The empty space in the vial will become luminous, and the light obtained will be equal to that of a lamp. When the light grows dim, its power can be increased by taking out the cork and allowing a fresh supply of air to enter the vial. In winter it is sometimes necessary to heat the vial between the hands in order to increase the fluidity of the oil. The apparatus thus made may be used for months.—*Chicago Times.*

His Wife Saved His Life.

Mrs. D.—"Isn't this awful?" Mr.—"What, dear?" Mrs.—"The paper says that in Brooklyn Mr. Benjamin R. Hall tried to kill his brother-in-law, David Pullo, by shooting a pistol at him. I can't understand why families should—" Mr.—"Did he succeed?" Mrs. D.—"No. Pullo's life was saved by a button, which stopped the bullet." Mr. D.—"His wife evidently keeps his buttons sewed on. If one should shoot at me I should be a duck."—*Philadelphia Call.*

NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the World.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A convention of farmers at Carlow has denounced the action of Lord Rossmore and the Orangemen. It was resolved to prohibit hunting on the lands of farmers, and if necessary to prevent it, the farmers declare they will poison their grounds.

So extraordinarily mild has been the weather in England that an ascent of Snowdon, Wales, was made on Jan. 6, a feat almost unprecedented. No snow was visible.

A scheme has been proposed for the creation of a land bank in Ireland to advance money to land owners to pay off encumbrances and to tenants to purchase holdings.

William Meagle, an important witness in the Phœnix Park trials, complains that his life is made miserable owing to the continued persecution and frequent assaults which he suffers at the hands of sympathizers with the assassins of Lord Frederick Cavendish and under Secretary Burke.

The Queen has ordered Irish poplin for curtains and upholstery of State furniture for two suites of apartments at Windsor Castle. One suite for guests will be furnished in gold-colored brocaded poplin with dark crimson border and tassels, the other in royal purple with gold-colored fringe.

The extensive alpaca and worsted mills at Saltaire, in Yorkshire, belonging to the estate of the late Sir Titus Salt, are idle, owing to the fact that the recent floods carried away the reservoirs connected with the mills.

The gardens of Under Cliff, Isle of Wight, are, like Florida, full of spring flowers. It is nothing uncommon for single carnations to go on blossoming there throughout the winter, and for fuchsias to continue in flower out of doors long after midwinter.

The population of the United Kingdom in 1881 was 34,884 848, exclusive of absentees in the army, navy and shipping service and the inhabitants of a few small islands in the British seas, numbering 356,534. By comparison with the returns of 1871 the increase is 3 211,482, or 10. 7 per cent. during the decade.

The quaint Epiphany custom of presenting gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh on the part of Her Majesty took place on Sunday, Jan. 6, in the Chapel Royal, St. James', in London. Formerly sovereigns presented their gifts in person; but since the illness of George III. the custom has never been revived.

During the recent disastrous gale in Scotland, the keeper of Dalswinton beheld a most curious sight. Whilst walking across the lands he came upon a large number of pheasants and rabbits huddled together on an open bit of field, and, strange to relate, in company with a fox! It would seem that the raging storm had stricken terror into the hearts of the poor creatures, and had dulled the instincts of their nature.

UNITED STATES.

A cremation society has been organized in Boston.

Two-thirds of the miners of Pennsylvania are out of work.

A bill forfeiting 21,000,000 acres of land granted as subsidies for railroad construction has been passed by the lower house of the United States Congress.

Eight large cotton mill in New England, in consequence of low prices, have begun to run on half time for an indefinite period, or until the market improves.

Miss Theodosia Gray, aged 90 years, of Darien, Conn., is amusing herself by cutting her front teeth.

The Pennsylvania glass workers' strike has been ended, after the men had held out for seven months.

There were 986 applications for divorces in Chicago during 1883, 650 of which were successful.

New England cotton mills, representing 700,000 spindles, are to largely reduce production.

J. B. Wadsworth, of Morrisville, N. Y., proprietor of eighteen cheese factories, located in several counties, has failed with liabilities estimated at $27,000.

Springfield, Mass., has risen against the milk dealer, and subscribed $1200 of the $20,000 required to buy 1000 cows for co-operative milk distribution.

Francis Gokey, a resident of Rudolph, Wis., who is now in his one hundred and second year, served eight years in the French army and was in the battle of Waterloo.

There were 1 676 accidents in the mines of the Pennsylvania anthracite region during 1883. Of these 320 resulted fatally, making 153 widows and rendering fatherless 512 children.

Maine is becoming quite a cotton manufacturing State. She has twenty-six cotton mills, with 686,182 spindles, and requiring an investment of $12,987,400. The yards of goods manufactured last year aggregated 42,753 583, besides 980,184 pounds of other goods, 60,000 quilts, 1,000,000 bags, and 2,340,911 pounds of bags.

According to the Brooklyn *Eagle*, the first water-works in the United States was constructed at Bethlehem, Pa., in 1762 The force-pumps were driven by an undershot water-wheel. The works were calculated to raise the water 70 feet perpendicular height; subsequently increased to 114 feet. These works were in operation in 1832. The first raising main was made of gum-wood as far as it was subject to great pressure, the rest of pitch pine. In 1786 leaden pipes were substitutod. In 1814 these were changed for iron.

Buckingham Palace.

Buckingham Palace, which was built and is now kept up at a vast expense, contains innumerable suites of magnificent rooms, which are empty month after month and year after year. The Queen during the last twenty years has resided there on an average for six nights in each year. The palace is open on four afternoons for drawing-rooms ("courts" have been discontinued, and the Queen has announced she will not hold any more levees), and on four evenings for the State balls and concerts.

WHAT PARALYSIS IS.

Some Interesting and Profitable Medical Reading for Non-Medical People.

So common has become the occurrence of paralysis in recent years that many use the tword for a slang expression; but for all that, it is probable that a vast majority of the people who think at all of paralysis reckon that it is a disease of itself. That some medical men so regard this condition is plain from the fact that deaths are frequently certified to have been caused hy it. The incorrectness of the notion will, however, be plain when the conditions which give rise to it are clearly set forth, and this we now propose.

A carpenter, blacksmith, or some mechanic whose business requires him to wield a hammer, finds some morning that he is unable to raise his hammer-arm, or perhaps while at work the man suddenly feeels his arm become numb and weak, it falls to his side, and he is no longer able to work. The doctor to whom the man applies says a "brachial monopolegia from the muscle tire," which means simply that the man has overwrought his hammer arm, and it needs rest. To these causes the very appropriate name of "artisan's palsy" is given. Again, a poor-blooded, nervously-constructed person, most likely a woman, meets with a great shock, or has to endure an unusual and prolonged mental or physical effort. Soon, and perhaps without warning, the individual loses the use of some part of the body, often the vocal apparatus, and the patient is unable to speak above a whisper. The doctor says "hysterical paralysis," or "hysterical aphonia"—loss of voice. Now just how this comes about we fancy it would puzzle the most learned doctor to say. Concerning this condition, however, as well as the one before mentioned, this much is known—viz., that by appropriate treatment they recover perfectly and promptly, very good evidence that no part of the nervous apparatus is broken. The faith cures, reported from time to time, are probably cases of the kind last mentioned.

It sometimes happens that an intoxicated person will fall asleep with the head resting upon the arm, with the arm hanging over a chair back. When a person wakens the arm is numb; it tingles, and is paralyzed—another "brachial monopolegia," but really pressure upon the trunks of the nerves which supply the disabled member has affected those nerves so that they are unable to perform their usual duty. The nerves which go out from the brain and spinal cord to the extremities are quite comparable to the wires which are stretched from place to place for electric communication, and pressure upon any section of these nerves produces results very like those which follow an interference with the wire. The case just given illustrates very well a large number of cases—of palsy from pressure, for pressure upon the brain or spinal cord, or the nerves which have their exit therefrom, will produce a palsy whose extent will depend upon the extent of the pressure, and whose curability will depend upon the chances for removing the pressure. Pressure upon the nerves which supply one side of the face produces a very characteristic paralysis, and one which causes many laughable mistakes on the part of tyros and non-professional people by their attempts to detect the affected side. Pressure on the brain or spinal cord is mostly due to the presence of tumors, to fractures of the skull or bones of which the backbone is formed, and to blood-clots within the skull or spinal canal. Persons who recover from diphtheria, scarlet fever, and other acute sicknesses, are frequently paralyzed in some part. These casese generally recover by appropriate treatment, and it is quite probable that many cases would recover spontaneously. The remarks before made concerning certain cases which recover will apply equally to the cases just named.

People who work in lead are liable to a peculiar kind of paralysis, which is first seen as a rule, in the muscles of the forearm, on account of which the patient is unable to extend the hand upon the arm. At times the whole muscular system is involved. Change of occupation and the use of remedies which will assist the elimination of the mineral from the system is the proper course of such patients. Analogous forms of paralysis are caused by arsenic and mercury, probably by their action upon the nerve structure of the spinal cord. Wourall, the Indian arrow poison, will also produce paralysis if introduced into the system in sufficient quantities. The paralyzing effect of large doses of alcohol are well known. Certain conditions of the circulatory apparatus predispose to extensive and often incurable paralysis. The arteries are elastic tubes. By age, hard work, care, and the prolonged use of alcoholic drinks, these tubes lose their elasticity and become brittle. By some event which determines an unusual quantity of blood to the brain one of these now inelastic tubes is broken, the poured out blood clots, as before mentioned, and a paralysis immediately follows. Owing to certain systematic conditions, fibrin, a substance normally suspended in the blood, lodges upon the floodgates—valves—of the heart. Presently a part of this matter is dislodged and washed away into the blood; perchance it reaches an artery in the brain which will not permit it to pass. This at once cuts off the blood supply from a part of the brain, one of the immediate symptoms of which is palsy of the part of the body which receives its previous supply from that portion of the brain. These paralyses are usually extensive, and are not readily distinguished from those just mentioned.

The presence of worms in the bowels of children is believed to produce paralysis in some cases. Such cases being due to a known removoble cause are described as reflex paralysis. These are not seen alone in children, but in adults as well. Finally, changes in the structure of the brain or spinal cord produce paralysis, varying in extent with the extent of nerve structure involved. Such paralyses are especially obstinate in those of advanced years. Change of structure in the spinal cord usually produces disability in the legs. Now, these are the almost common causes of paralysis, and, from what has been said, it will be observed that paralysis is not a disease of itself. Neither is it always incurable.

This whole matter has been very thoroughly studied by many medical men, some of whom, for their proficiency in such matters, have attained a national reputation.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The Last Vienna Murder.

The details of the murder of Detective Block at Vienna are given in the following telegram to the London *Times*: Another police officer has been murdered in the district of Floridsdorf, and this time in broad daylight. Ferdinand Block, a most able and trusty detective, who had arrested one of those accused of the murder of the Police Officer Hlubek, left his house in Muhlschutti this morning at 7:30 o'clock to go to the police office in Floridsdorf. His path lay over large, desolate field and through a gravel-pit about two meters deep. The latter is of great size. It is divided on one side by a palisading dividing it from a garden enclosure, and on the other it extends to the left bank of the Danube. The gravel pit is about five hundred paces from the main road to Floridsdorf.

About 8 a. m. a detonation was heard, and people ran from all sides to inquire the cause of it. Detective Block was found near the middle of the gravel-pit lying dead on his back, with a bullet mark above the left ear. The first who arrived was a shoemaker named Zicker, whose garden borders on the gravel-pit. He looked over the garden paling and saw a man leaning over another, who lay on the ground, and tearing his watch out of his pocket. Before Zicker could get to the spot the man had taken flight. He took the direction of the old Danube bed, about fifteen hundred paces from the scene of the murder. Zicker, who, from a glimpse at the body of the detective, was convinced that a murder had been committed, raised loud cries, and ran after the fugitive, being soon joined by several persons. The man redoubled his speed, the pursuers following him. After a few minutes interval he had reached the bed of the old Danube, and made his way over the large stones placed there, in the shallow water flowing in the old river bed. On the other side several workmen were digging for gravel. These men having their attention excited by the loud shouts, and seeing a man chased by a crowd making his way across the water, awaited the fugitive so as to stop him. The man, however, produced a revolver, and threatened to shoot anyone who would approach. Most of them who had collected fell back, and he might perhaps have escaped had there not come up some brave men who were not daunted by the danger to their lives. They were the day laborers Ferdinand Mellon, Johann Piller, Leopold Stroh, and August Birner. These four ran after the man. Mellon being the first to reach him. The murderer turned round, and fired quickly two revolver shots at him, both of which wounded him severely in the right leg. He fell down and had afterward to be carried away. The assasin fired a third shot, but stumbled at the moment, and the shot missed. His slip was taken advantage of by Stroh and Piller, who seized his hands, and wrenched away the revolver.

The two workmen, who held each one hand of the prisoner and were supported by some constables who had come up, escorted him to the police station. On the way there the man in custody attempted to carry out a fiendish plan. He made a movement with his left hand as if he were going to take a handkerchief out of his pocket. Instead of this, however, he drew out a dynamite cartridge, which he threw with his full force on the ground. He had, of course, hoped that the cartridge would fall on a stone and would explode. Fortunately, it fell on soft ground and remained harmless.

Detective Block, a man of 40 years of age and a father of two children of 8 and 3 years respectively, has been attached since 1875 to the police force in Floridsdorf. As one of the most active and trustworthy detectives in the service he was much valued by his superiors. When, after the murder of Hlubek, an order came to change the detectives, and one of them was actually transferred to Vienna, Block asked leave to remain, pleading that he could render better service in Floridsdorf than in the capital. His wife swooned when she heard of the murder of her husband.

On the way to the police station after the cartridge had been thrown the crowd wanted to lynch the assassin, and was only prevented by the guard, who formed a cordon round him. The man arrested is about 30 years old, and wears a fair mustache. In order to disguise himself he had pasted a false beard upon his face, which was torn off when he was seized. He has hitherto obstinately refused any information about himself. The prefect of police and two assistants went to Floridsdorf, and at noon the man, who exhibited great coolness, was taken to a prison in the town. The wounded workman, after having one ball extracted, but with the other one still in the joint of the right ankle—causing a dangerous wound—was conveyed to the hospital.

An Australian Outrage.

A Sydney dispatch to the Adelaide *Chronicle* says: A woman named Catharine Owen, about 50 years old, of the vagrant class, was outraged to death by a number of larrikins. Her body was found at Mount Carmel, Waterloo, a suburb of Sydney. About 11 o'clock on Christmas night her screams were heard at the upper end of the street by two married women, the screams being accompanied by the laughter of a number of young men and boys, and the women saw a crowd of larrikins bearing something toward the sand hill known as Mount Carmel. The screams continuing one of the women went out and asked the larrikins to leave the woman alone, and the mob decamped. About half-past 12 Mrs. Logan heard screams again, and went out to the place. A number of larrikins cleared off, and she found the woman naked, her clothes torn off with struggling, and her mouth bleeding. Mrs. Logan told her to go down to her house, and she said she would follow her when she had recovered herself a little. Mrs. Logan put a shawl over her and left, and as the woman did not follow, and hearing no more, Mrs. Logan concluded she had gone to the other house. Next morning the woman's dead body was found. Seven men from 18 to 25 years of age are in custody, and other arrests are likely to follow.

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USEFUL RECIPES.

ORANGE AND COCOANUT.—Three peeled oranges. Make alternate layers of orange slices, sugar and grated cocoanut until a glass dish is filled, having grated cocoanut on top.

ORANGE PIE.—Take four good sized oranges, peel, seed, and cut in very small pieces. Add a cup of sugar and let stand. Into a quart of nearly boiling milk stir two tablespoonsful of corn starch, mixed with a little water, and the yolks of three eggs. When this is done let it cool, then mix with the orange. Put it in simply a lower crust. Make a frosting with the whites of the eggs and one-half cup of sugar. Spread it over top of pie, and place for a few seconds in the oven to brown.

ORANGE SOUFFLE.—Peel and slice six oranges, put in a glass dish a layer of oranges, then one of sugar, and so on until all the oranges are used, and let stand two hours; make a soft-boiled custard of yolks of three eggs, a pint of milk, sugar to taste, with grating of orange peel for flavor, and pour over the oranges when cool enough not to break the dish. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, sweeten to taste and pour over the top. Serve cold.

OYSTER SHORT CAKE.—Make a rich biscuit crust, roll about an inch thick, and bake quickly in tin pie plate. While baking, scald a quart of oysters, thicken them with flour, adding milk to make plenty of gravy; season with salt, pepper and butter; boil up at once. Split the crust when done, spread over each piece a layer of oysters and some gravy, and pour gravy over the whole when piled up. Serve hot.

OYSTER PIE.—Line a deep pie dish with rich paste, dredge it with flour, and pour in a pint of oysters, season well with bits of butter, pepper and salt, dredge with flour, put in some of the oyster liquor, and cover with crust having an opening in the centre to allow the steam to escape. Bake in a quick oven.

VENISON PASTRY.—Cut the neck or breast into small steaks; rub them over with seasoning of sweet herbs, grated nutmeg, pepper, and salt; fry them lightly in butter; line the sides and edges of the dish with puff paste, lay in the steaks, and add half a pint of rich gravy made with the trimmings of the venison; and the juice of half a lemon or a teaspoonful of vinegar; cover the dish with puff paste and bake it nearly two hours; some more gravy may be poured into the pie before serving it.

PICKLED APPLES.—Take sweet apples fully ripe, core and quarter them. Take two quarts of vinegar, two pounds of sugar, one-half ounce of mace, one of cloves, and one of cinnamon, with a spoonful of allspice. (These spices should not be ground.) Let it boil together ten minutes. Then put in enough of apples to cover the syrup and let them boil until clear. Skim them and lay on a platter; put fresh apples to cook until you have as many as your syrup will cover when placed in a jar. These, after a few days, sometimes need to be brought again to boiling point, and then will keep any length of time.

SAWDUST USED MEDICALLY.—Sawdust, after being saturated with a weak solution of carbolic acid, can be usefully employed for absorbing the discharge from wounds. The sawdust, which should be coarse, must be allowed to dry, and then should be enclosed in a bag made of several layers of gauze or very fine soft muslin. Pending the arrival of a medical man, a pad of sawdust, carefully arranged to prevent any of the grains working through to the injured part, may safely be applied over the dressing of a wound that has commenced to discharge, or if bleeding, has recommenced from a cut through the strapping. The pad of sawdust should be bound over the part required to be protected.

Everyone is familiar with the value of the yolk of an egg as a hair wash, but perhaps may not be aware of its virtue in clothing cleansing. Beaten up with alcohol, eau de cologne, or ether, like ox gall, it keeps better and is more powerful; or in simpler cases, it may be used alone, or merely mixed with water, to be rubbed on with flannel, for removing from colored materials the stains of mud, or of coffee and chocolate, when prepared with milk. It is frequently applied to velvet collars and cuffs, etc,, and proves a cleanser, as well as a spot extractor. When it has done its work it is washed off with soap, and the material thoroughly rinsed in pure water. Egg has a specially good effect on those annoying patches of wheel grease belonging to the compound class of stains, as they represent a mixture of stale grease, iron and other substances.

Love's Young Dream.

"Oose sweet pwecious is oo?"
"I'se oore sweet pwecious."
"O'ose hungry ittle bit?"
"I'se conld nibble itsy bitsy."
"O'ose salt have lunchy, pwecious."
"Itsy bitsy chicy-wing, sweetsy."
"Tiddy iddy darl', have a cookey?"
"No, ownest-own—a pickule."

They were not idiots on their way to a retreat for the feeble-minded, or lunatics going to an asylum. They were married lovers, had been married nearly two hours, and were taking their first lunch on the cars. And the rest of the passengers did not rise up and s'ay them either, which shows the degeneracy into which, as a people, we are fallen.

Oranges.

Very red little oranges, tomato shaped, with shiny skin, and done up in colored tissue paper, can be found this winter in every fruit store and on many stands. They are Mandarin and Tangierine oranges, from Florida. The two varieties are so nearly alike in looks and taste that persons unaccustomed to them cannot always tell which is which. The Mandarins came originally from China, and the Tangierines from the country whose name they bear. In Florida they are called "kid glove oranges," because, it is said, ladies can peel and eat them without soiling their gloves. Between the skin and the pulp is a loose layer of fibres, which is easily separated from the pulp. The skin has only to be broken, when it can be taken off dry and in one piece. Instead of the spicy flavor that is distinguishahle in ripe and fresh Indian River oranges, there is in the Mandarins and Tangierines a taste suggesting that of new wine. The pulp is very tender, and there is little but juice within the delicate lining.

Tinsmiths' Goods!
TIN PLATE—Different Brands and Sizes.
TINNED SHEETS— do do
CANADA PLATE—Pen and other Brands.
INGOT TIN—Lamb and Flag and Straits.
GALVANIZED IRON—"Davies," "Avon," &c
And STAMPED GOODS, CHEAP.
For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN
MONTREAL.

BEAVER S. S. LINE,
WEEKLY BETWEEN
QUEBEC, MONTREAL, AND LIVERPOOL
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For owest rates and all particulars apply to
H. E. MURRAY, BEAVER LINE, MONTREAL.

SEND
FIVE CENTS and get a sample copy of TRUTH, the best 28-page Weekly Magazine published. See the big list of books given FREE to each yearly subscriber and clubber. S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide St., West, Toronto, Canada.

$100,000 TO LOAN
on first-class farm property, at lowest rates. Farmers will save money by applying by mail direct to me.
E. E. KNOTT,
48 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.

F. E. DIXON & CO.
Manufacturers of Star Rivet
Leather Belting!
70 King Street, East, Toronto.
Large double Drivin Belts a specialty. Send or Price Lists and Discounts.

100 BEAUTIFUL SONGS 15c.
A new collection, embrasing a number of the most popular songs of the day. Among them are, We Never Speak as we Pass By;—Over the Garden Wall,—Kerry Dance,—Warrior Bold,—Blue Alsatian Mountains,—Only a Blossom from her Grave,—Three Old Maids of Lee,—Flirting in the Starlight,—Grandmother's Old Easy Chair,—Don't Drink my Boy To-night, and 90 others, comprising Home songs, Comic Songs, Sentimental songs, Children's songs, etc. All are printed on nice paper, and are bound in a book with colored cover. Remember, we send the entire collection of 100 Songs for only 15c., three books for 30. 1 doz., 1.00; 1c. or 8c. stamps taken
JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL.
BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL,
Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for it
F. F. DALLEY & CO.,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.
Sole Agents for the Dominion

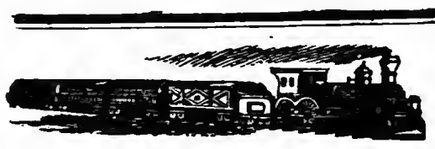
M. W. DUNHAM
HAS IMPORTED
90 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
Ever Imported
From France to America,
Whose Purity of Blood is established by their Recorded Pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Book of France, which is the only Draft Horse Record of that country.
Mr. Dunham has just published a 25,000 edition of his handsomely illustrated 140 page catalogue for 1884, containing descriptions and pedigrees (many for 10 generations) of
450
STALLIONS & MARES

Now on hand. All Stallions Guaranteed Breeders. Catalogue free. Address, M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois. (35 miles west of Chicago, on C. & N.-W. R'y.

$11.90 —FOR— 35c.
Extraordinary Bargain!
On receipt of only 35c we will mail, post-paid, 34 pieces comprising 48 pages of full size sheet music, bound together in one volume. Names of Vocal pieces:—All on account of Eliza; A Warrior Bold; The Country Lad; Nancy Lee; Chorus of Charity Girls; Drummer's Song; The Judge's Song; The Love-Sick Boy; Whoa Emma; Two Bad Men; Man in the Moon; Johnny Morgan; The Gleaners; Torpedo and the Whale; I Saw Her in the Violet Time; Five O'Clock in the Morning; My Love She's but a Lassie Yet; Adieu, Dear Home; Dame Babble; and 15 pieces of Instrumental Music comprising new and popular dance Music, selections from different Operas, Marches, &c., &c. All the above and our handsome new Chromo Lithograph in colors of the Lord's Prayer and 10 Commandments, sent post-paid for 35. As a holiday offer we will also send free 10 Christmas Cards, 50 mouey making receipts and a pack of Age Cards. Order quick. You will get all the above for 35c, or 5 lots for $1.25; 1 doz. for $2.00. Cut this out and return with order.
JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal P. Q.

Dominion Line of Steamships.
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter ths.
PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL.
*Sarnia, Feb. 28. | Ontario, Mar. 20.
Montreal, Mar. 6. | Toronto, Mar. 27.
*Oregon, Mar. 13. | Dominion, Apl.
Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $99, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

FUN AND MYSTERY
ENDLESS AMUSEMENT FOR ONLY 30 CTS.
Have you seen it? The greatest collection of Games, Cards, Tricks Puzzles, Songs, etc., ever offered for anything like the money. AMUSEMENT FOR A WHOLE SEASON, for the old or young. Our NEW BUDGET contains the following: Heller's Conjuring Pack: the Mystic Oracle: Guide to Flirtation: 10 new Evening Games: Set of "Hold to Light Cards;" 1 Set Colored Chromo Cards; the Star Puzzle; 25 Ways to Get Rich; the "13" Puzzle; 5 Beautiful Face Pictures; Language of Jewels and Flowers; 101 Selections for Autograph Albums; 11 Popular Songs with Music, 13 New Tricks in Magic; Pack of Fun and Comic Cards; 1 Chinese Block Puzzle; the Roman Cross Puzzle; Great $5 Prize Puzzle; 1 set Transformation Pictures, change color right before your eyes, and Games of Fortune.
ALL FOR 30 CENTS, IN ONE OR TWO CENT POSTAGE STAMPS. By mail postpaid. Two Packages for FIFTY CENTS, five for ONE DOLLAR. Send at Once and get the greatest argain ever offered. Return this with order to void mistake.
JAS. LEE & CO., Montreal, P. Q.



T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Monday, June 18th, 1882, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH. GOING SOUTH

Read Down.			Read Up.	
A.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
7 30	4 25	Toronto.....	10 45	9 10
9 05	6 00	Cardwell Junc.	9 05	7 31
9 55	6 45	Orangeville...	8 27	6 50
12 20	8 44	Mount Forest..	6 30	4 30
2 25	10 15	Teeswater....	5 00	2 45
11 50	8 30	Flesherton....	6 43	4 47
12 06	8 45	Markdale,.....	6 27	4 30
1 30	9 55	Owen Sound....	5 15	3 10
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, General Pass. Agt. EDMUND WRAGGE, General Manager

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

SAY!

If you want to hire a good livery rig, go to Benson.

325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
161-75 Toronto, Ont.

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

NATIONAL PILLS SUGAR COATED. PURELY VEGETABLE

Highly recommended for **Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint,** or any illness arising from the **Stomach, Bowels** or **Kidneys.** They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 3 pills is a dose.

PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

FIRST CLASS

OAT MEAL

for sale at

J. W. FORD'S

FLOUR MILL.

$5 pre Barrel.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

CURE FOR CHILBLAINS.

Bathe the feet for ten or fifteen minutes in water as hot as can be borne; then apply Hagyards Yellow Oil, and a cure is certain. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Deafness, Lameness, and Pain generally; and internally cures Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Asthma, and many painful affections.

A soft answer may turn away wrath, but it wouldn't be safe to call a man a mush head.

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular size, fifty cents and one dollar.

"Madame, you've destroyed five dollars' worth of merchandise," angrily remarked a dude to a lady, as she seated herself in a chair in which he had deposited a new Derby hat. "Serves you right," she replied, slowly rising from the ruin, "you had no business ta buy a $5 hat for a 50c. head."

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

The Markdale Standard

Is issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

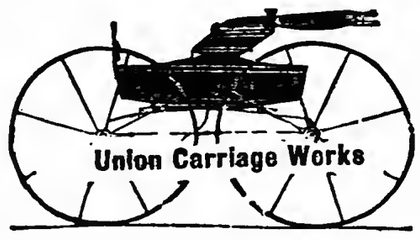
Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd. 1881. 64.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

Continued From first Page.

Moved by Bro D. Robertson, seconded by Bro A. Gifford, that the Master and Secretary of this Grange be instructed to immediately prepare and forward a memorial to the Dominion Government, asking that no further grants of money be made to the Canada Pacific Railway.—Carried.

The Secretary was instructed to get 500 copies of the Minutes printed.

Moved by Bro A. Bond, seconded by Bro D. R. Ellis, that the Secretary prepare a synopsis of Minutes for publication in local papers.—Carried.

Moved by Bro A. Gifford, seconded by Bro J. Long, that we now proceed to install the officers.—Carried.

Moved by Bro. Denton, seconded by Bro Long, that they be installed by taking the obligation.

Bro. Daniel Wright, of Beaver Valley Division who was present proceeded to instal the officers, which was then proceeded with.

Report of Committee on Education.

Your Com. on Education regret having but a short time to prepare a report on this important subject, will in consequence be brief. We beg leave to report as follows: That this Grange memorialize the Government to adopt one set of school books only, and that the Government hold the copyright giving every publisher the right to publish. We are also o opinion that the system of having public school inspectors is a useless expenditure of money, and suggest that steps be taken to discontinue that office.

JOHN WEBER,
B. WHITE,
A. GIFFORD.

Moved by Bro, J. Weber, seconded by Bro. Gifford, that this report be received, adopted and engrossed on the Minutes.

Moved by Bro. H. Reid, seconded by Bro. Bowes, that we tender the thanks of this Div. Grange to the Council of Euphrasia, and that the Sec. be instructed to send a copy of this motion to the Reeve —Carried.

Grange closed in due form,

JOHN WEBER, Secretary,
Grey Div. Grange No. 2.

James Brayley, Hamilton, says: "I read the testimonials for McGregor's Speedy Cure and found that I had not to go to New York, Philadelphia, Louisiana or Texas to find living witnesses of its value, we have plenty of persons right here to prove its merits I got a bottle and it helped me right away. I was as bad with Bilious Fever and Indigestion as I think any one could be, I have taken three bottles and am nearly well and can eat any kind of food without it hurting me. I may say that I am better than ever I expected to be. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's F. & M.

A conceited country parson walking home from church with one of the ladies of his congregation, said, in allusion to his rustic audience, "I preached this morning to a congregation of asses." "I thought of that," observed the lady, "when you called them beloved brethren."

BLOOD RELATIONS.

The best blood relations consist of a perfect circulation of healthy, vital fluid—pure blood and proper circulation may be established in the system by the use of that grand blood purifier, Burdock Blood purifier, Burdock Blood Bitters.

OUR PATRONS who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscaiption for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the STANDARD office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*, *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *Americau Agriculturist*, any of the above with the STANDARD for $2.00 or singly for one $1. except the *Agriculturist* which is $1.50.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped Hands, Pimples, Tan, &c,

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers, Try Lardine.

The small boy who hangs around the parlor and makes faces at his sister's beau should be punished for contempt of court.

AN OPEN LETTER.

MESSRS. T. MILBURN & Co.—Dear Sirs—I can honestly recommend Haggard's Yellow Oil as toe best reliever of rheumatic pains of all the many specifices offered for sale, and as a sufferer for years I have tried every known remedy. I remain, respectfully yours John Taylor, 190 Parliament St. Toronto.

FREEMANS WORM POWDERS require no other purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

Feminine news gatherers are not a success. One tried it in a country town, and the people stopped taking the paper because she told them all the news before it came out.

NATIONAL PILLS acts promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

W M. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods

IN

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

AT

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 22. MARKDALE, ONT., FEB. 28, 1884. No. 181

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS. CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

William McLeod,



BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

MARKDALE.

Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel. 159-3m

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

JOHN CHERRY,

PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Monshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 5th, 1883 132-74

Medical.

THOS. CARTER M.D.

Physician Surgeon, &c.

Residence MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

HAMILTON'S

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

MARKDALE.

OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

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C. W. RUTLEDGE

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

DEATH OF A. W. LAUDER, M. P. P.

Sketch of His Life—A Tribute of Respect.

From the World.

The opposition in the local legislature has sustained a serious loss in the unexpected demise of A. W. Lauder, M. P. P., for East Grey. The deceased occupied his seat in the legislature in the early past of last week, but had since then been confined to his house at Parkdale, by an affection of the kidneys. He leaves a wife and one son, Mr. W. Waugh Lauder, the well-known musician.

Mr. Lauder was the son of the late Thomas D. Lauder, of Durham, Ont., and grandson of the Rev. Wm. Lauder, late of Bewcastle, Cumberland, England. He was born at Bewcastle in 1834 and educated at Canobil and Laugholn, Scotland. In 1856 he was married to Miss M. E. Tort. In 1857 he became a student at law in the office of Ross, Crawford and & Crombie, Toronto, and after being called to the bar entered into partnership with Hon. John Ross, senior member of the firm. Since 1867 he has been a member of the Ontario legislature, and with the exception of Hon. T. B. Pardee and Dr. Baxter, is the only member who has continuously served since that time. He occupied several prominent and responsible positions during his life time in connection with public institutions, being a member of the senate of the university, of Victoria college, Cobourg, and government trustee of the municipal bonus fund of the Toronto, Grey & Bruce railway in 1869.

After routine proceedings at the local legislature yesterday, Mr. Mowat rose and said—When I came to this House this morning I was shocked and greaved to learn of the death of one of the members of this House—the hon. member who had for so long represented one of the ridings of Grey. He had always been attentive to his Parliamentary duties, and when I heard of his illness I expected that in a few days he would be in his place, as he was apparently in the best of health, which promised him long life; but to-day he is numbered with the dead, and his family are mourning the loss of a loving husband and a affectionate father. He was an active member of this House, and while warm words have frequently passed between him and the gentlemen on our side of the House, we all recognized him as a man of ability, extended culture, a superior platform speaker, and an able debater in this House. He has been a member of this House ever since Confederation, which can be said of only two members now remaining. It is no small testimony to a man's character to have passed through so many successful elections as Mr. Lauder has. In spite of the efforts of rivals and competitors he had passed through six contests in the ridings of Grey, never having once suffered defeat, and so strongly was he entrenched in the public mind that during the twelve years we have occupied these benches he has always been regarded by the public as one who, in the event of a change of Government, would form one of the Cabinet. He has passed from this arena forever. Others can speak more fully of his personal qualities than I, for I had little acquaintance with him outside this House, but I rejoice to know that for many years he was a member of a Christan Church, and he held in it a position which shows that he had the high estimation of the religious body to which he belonged. In view of all this I am sure that the feeling of the House will be not to proceed with business to-day, and I therefore move that the House do now adjourn.

Mr. Meredith, who was a considerable period before he could master his emotions sufficiently well to proceed, said:—Mr. Speaker, my emotion will hardly permit me to utter the words that I ought to utter on this occasion. I have to thank the leader of the Government for the kindly words which he has spoken of our deceased friend—words, I am sure, which every member of this House re-echoes. He has said that our deceased friend occupied a high position in this country. He entered public life a young man, and devoted the best years of his life to the service of his Province; had he devoted these years to the practice of the profession to which he was brought up I am certain that his gains in a pecuniary point of view would have been much grater, but he gave, as I have said, the best years of his life to the service of his Province. The Attorney-General has well said the course of debate in this House and his public speeches throughout the country, but I know that there did not bear a warmer heart than that in the breast of Abram Lauder. I know, sir, from my own personal acquaintance with him, that while that was his course in debate he had the warmest feelings towards his opponents, If, sir, hon. gentlemen opposite can speak in that manner of him, how much more warmly can we on this side of the House speak of him. There has not been a more self-sacrificing, earnest friend than our deceased friend, Mr. Lauder, who on all occasions was ready to go anywhere, ready to do anything in the service of his country; and not only was he an able servant of this House, but he was one of the most active member of his party. We feel that a great void has been created, and that we have lost not only a friend but a prominent fellow-worker from his place here, and it will be a long time before we can fill it. I cannot do justice to the subject, Mr. Speaker, in this state of mind, and in view of the stock I have received I will not detain the House any further, but second the motion for the adjournment of the House.

The motion was carried, and the House adjourned at 3.25.

FUNERAL CEREMONIES.

From the Globe.

The funeral of the late A. W. Lauder, M. P. P., took place on Saturday afternoon from Ardnacloich, Parkdale. The funeral procession to the Metropolitan Church was a very long one, and was participated in by all the members of the Ontario Legislature and the personal and public friends of the deceased. At the Metropolitan Church the galleries, the pulpit, and the family pew were draped with black hangings. Mr. Torrington played the "Dead March in Saul" as the remains were borne up the aisle by the pallbearers—Hon. T. B. Pardee, Mr. W. R. Meredith, leader of the Opposition, Mr. H. E. Clarke, M. P. P., Dr. Baxter. M. P. P., Mr. John Charlesworth, Mr. Wm. Gooderham, Mr. Edward Gurney, and Mr. Walter S. Lee. Among the large congregation were Lieut.-Governor Robinson, Hon. A. S. Hardy, and most of the city officials. The chief mourners were:—W. Waugh Lauder, son of the deceased; Thomas Lauder, Registrar of the County of Grey, John Lauder, Edward Lauder and James Lauder, brothers of the deceased; G. W. Grote, of Toronto, and John W. Grote, of St. Catharines, brothers-in-law of deceased; Dr. Walter Chaffee of Toronto; William Perry, of Mt. Forest; Alfred Perry, of Calgary, N. W. T., and J. J. Copeland, of St Catharines.

The casket was plased below the pulpit and was surrounded by floral tributes. Rev. Dr. Withrow and Rev. S. J. Hunter read appropriate parts of the Scripture, and.

Rev. Hugh Johnston, pastor of the church, said that all trusted the deceased had exchanged earth for Heaven, life of immortality. At another time he hoped to gather up the lessons to be drawn from the life and character of Mr. Lauder, but the event which had brought them together was a sermon of which God was the preacher. It was sunset here, but the dead man had gone to such a sunrise as never purpled the hills and lit up the sky viewed by mortal eyes. He had followed many others of the Trustee Board of the Church, and no man knew who would go next. Friends would soon be doing for those who heard the preacher the kind offices they were now doing for one whom they all revered. Riches and honours and the powers of this would passed away, but religion alone remained to comfort and strengthen man. Mr. Johnston was deeply effected during his remarks, and it was plain that he felt a personal loss in Mr. Lauder's death.

After the remains had been viewed by the congregatron the journey was resumed, and the procession took its way to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, where the body was deposited in the vault.

Holland Council.

Council met at Vogan's Hall; Reeve in the chair. Members present—Messrs. Norton, Galbraith and Williscroft. A communication from Thos. Gordon was read by the Reeve to the Council, with respect to U. S. S. No. 2, Holland and Euphrasia.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That the report of the committee on the Treasurer's security be adopted.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that an order be issued for $3, in favor of Robert Hannah.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr Williscroft, That Mr. Rutledge get the township printing for the year 1884.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That Mr. Rutledge's account be paid.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Norton, That the clerk order 6 copies of Kehoe hand book, for use of the council, and that an order be issued in his favor.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That Robt. McKinnet get the assessorship at a salary of $58, to cover all work connected with it, attending courts of revision and selecting jurors.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That the council grant an order in favor of John Charleton for the sum of $20, the clerk at the same time agreeing to give $10 as part indemnity for his loss in the suit re lot 2 of 7, con. 1, and Watson.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Norton, That the by-law, appointing assessor, be read 1st, 2nd and 3rd time, and engrossed on the minutes.

Moved and seconded, That this council adjourn till the 26th day of March, 1884.

CARSON PRICE.
Tp. Clerk.

OUR PATRONS who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscaiption for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the STANDARD office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*, *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *American Agriculturist*, any of the above with the STANDARD for $2.00 ... for one $1, except the *Agri-*

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XVI.—(CONTINUED.)

After dinner, when I was in the drawing-room with the ladies, some of them drew me on a sofa and pulled me about and petted me just as if I had been a child, and asked me a number of questions about my life at the Alders and "that handsome Mr. Rayner."

"And is it true that he is such a dreadfully wicked man, Miss Christie?" said one.

"Yes, it is; she is blushing," said another.

But I was not blushing at all; there was nothing to blush about. I said, laughing—

"No, he is not wicked. The village people think he is, because he plays the violin and goes to races. He is very kind."

"Oh, we don't doubt that, my dear!" said Mrs. Clowes, in a demure tone.

"You think I like him only just because he is kind to me," said I boldly. "But I shouldn't like him if he were wicked, however kind he might be."

"And Mrs. Rayner—is she kind and good too?"

"Oh, yes, she is just as kind!" said I.

This was not quite true; but I knew already enough of these people to be sure they would laugh if I said "No;" and it was not poor Mrs. Rayner's fault that she was not as nice as her husband. Presently Mrs. Cunningham took me to the other end of the room to look at a portrait of Lady Mills.

"It is no business of mine who gave you that pendant, my dear; but have you any more ornaments of the kind, and, if so, where do you keep them?" she said gravely.

"Oh, I have no more!" I answered, a little surprised at her manner. "And I keep this in an old case in the corner of my desk."

"Ah, I thought so, from the careless way in which you were going to slip it into your pocket when we caught you in the conservatory. Why, my dear child, I have a set that I value very much—no finer than yours, though—diamonds and cat's-eyes—and I sleep with them under my pillow, and even my maid doesn't know where they are."

I showed my astonishment.

"Believe me, when you travel about on a series of visits, as I am doing now, and are obliged to entrust your dressing-case to a careless maid, it is no unnecessary precaution.

"But I shouldn't take so much trouble with my paste pendant," said I.

She shook her head at me, with a laugh, and said dryly—

"I should with such paste as yours."

And then the gentlemen came in. One of them had brought from town that day a parcel of new waltzes, but the ladies all declined to play them until they had tried them over privately: and the gentlemen seemed so much disappointed that, having turned over the pages and seen that they were perfectly easy, I timidly offered offered my services. They were really pretty, and, after the difficult music I had had to read with Mr. Rayner, they were like child's play to me. When I had got to the end of the first, I received an ovation. The owner of the music was in ecstasies, and those who had begun to dance stopped and joined the rest in a chorus of admiration that made me quite ashamed of myself.

"Didn't you know that I am a governess?" said I to one gentlemen, laughing and blushing.

"Yes; but we thought you were only for show," said Mrs. Clowes.

And I played the rest of the waltzes, and thought how much nicer it was to play for these people than for those I had met at Mrs. Manners' tea-party. Then the gentleman they called Tom, whose name I had now found out to be Mr. Carruthers, led me away from the piano, saying that I was not to be made a victim all the evening for other people's amusement: and, telling a gentleman who was talking to me that he and I were going to have a serious conversation and were not to be disturbed, he took me to a deep window where there were seats, and gave me one, while he threw himself into another beside me.

"How beautifully you play!" said he, leaning over my chair and looking at me. "I never knew such a pretty girl as you take the trouble to learn anything properly before."

I had been so much spoilt that day by flattery that I only answered calmly—

"Why shouldn't pretty people learn things as well as ugly people, Mr. Carruthers?"

"Don't call me 'Mr. Carruthers'; nobody calls me 'Mr. Carruthers':—at least, nobody nice. If you don't yet feel equal to 'Tom,' let the matter remain in abeyance for the present. Now, to continue from the point where I lost my temper, ugly people have to be accomplished and good and all sorts of things, to get a little of the attention that a pretty person can get without any trouble at all."

"Ah, but it is different if you have to earn your own living! If you are a governess, for instance, people don't care about what you look like, but about what you know."

He stroked his moustache meditatively, looked at me, and said—

"Of course; I forgot that. I suppose you have to know a lot to teach. I am sure you know more than any woman in this room."

"Oh, no, indeed I don't! They are all a great, great deal cleverer than I am. I couldn't talk as they do."

"Heaven forbid!" muttered he, as if to himself. "They know how to chaff—that's all. Did you ever meet any of them before to-day?"

"Never before to-day."

"I wonder if you know any of the people I know? Do you know the Temples of Crawley Hall?"

"No."

"Have you ever been farther west than this—Staffordshire—Derbyshire?"

"No, never."

He was looking on the ground; he raised and fixed his eyes suddenly on my face as he said—

"Do you know the Dalstons?"

"No-o," said I, rather hesitatingly.

"Not Lord Dalston, with his different crazes? You speak as if you were not sure."

"I am sure I don't know him," said I. "But I was trying to remember what I have heard about him, for I seem to know the name quite well."

In the most gravely persistent manner Mr. Carruthers went on probing my memory about Lord Dalston; but I could not even remember where I had heard the name mentioned before. He had to give it up at last; I believe however that he thought it was obstinacy that prevented my telling him.

When, at last, long past the hour when the household at the Alders retired to rest, we dispersed to our rooms, I made a mistake in my corridor, and found myself in one which led to the servant's wing; and I heard a man's voice that I knew saying persuasively—

"Don't be in such a hurry! She won't be up for half an hour yet, nor my man either. I never get a word with you now."

Suddenly it flashed upon me whose the voice was. It was the voice I had heard talking to Sarah in the plantation, the voice of Mr. Rayner's mysterious friend. And the person he was talking to, and with whom he proceeded to exchange a kiss, was Lady Mills' maid! It was a strange thing, but one about which I could no longer have a doubt. The respectful man-servant I had met before dinner in the corridor and the visitor who was shown into the study at the Alders as a gentlemen, and who was yet on familiar terms with Tom Parkes and Sarah, were one and the same person!

I was very sleepy and very much preoccupied with this curious discovery when I got to my room; but, before I went to bed, I put, as I thought, my beautiful but unfortunate pendant safely inside my desk, resolved not to wear it again.

CHAPTER XVII.

I got up next morning directly I was called, and was down stairs long before anybody else—but I was glad of that, for I wanted to explore the garden. It was a beautiful, warm, bright morning, and I rejoiced, for it would bring the people to Geldham Church for the harvest-thanksgiving. I went over the lawn, and down the alleys, and round and round the flower-beds, and peeped into the green-houses, and tried to see through the steaming glass of the hot-houses, which were locked, when, suddenly, turning round one of them, I came face to face with Tom Parkes in his Sunday clothes, with a key in one hand and a basket of eggs in the other. He was evidently disconcerted, and tried by turning to the door of the hot-hot to avoid me. But I accosted him at once.

"Tom—Tom Parkes, don't you know me—Miss Christie?" I said.

"Lor', yes, miss, to be sure, so it is! Who'd 'a' thought o' seeing you here?" said said he, touching his hat with rather awkward surprise.

"Why, you must have known me, Tom! You looked as if you had seen a ghost?"

"Well, the truth is, miss, asking your pardon," said Tom sheepishly, "that I didn't want you to see me. You see, I've been took on here as extry under-gardener and help, and the head-gardener he don't like Londoners, and I don't want him to know as I'm a London chap. So, if you would be so good, miss, as not to mention as you've seen me before, I should take it kind."

"Very well, Tom, I won't betray you," I replied, laughing.

And he said, "Thank you, miss," and touched his hat again, and went off with his eggs. I was very much amused by this encounter and the important secret I had to keep. As if my mentioning that I had seen Tom at the Alders would necessarily entail the awful discovery that he was a Londoner!

By this time time I thought I had better go in and see if any of the other people had come down to breakfast: and I was sauntering along, when, as I got near the house, I heard two men's voices.

"Bella is getting jealous, Tom."

A grunt in the other voice.

"I say, ain't it rough on the little one?"

Then I heard Lady Mills's voice, and when I got to the door there were eight or ten people already assembled. But the two nearest the door, whom I had overheard, were a gentlemen named Cole and Mr. Carruthers. It was Mr. Carruthers who had grunted. Who was "Bella"? And who was "the little one?" And what did "rough on" mean?

The bells of Denham Church, which was close, had begun to ring before breakfast was over, and Lady Mills wauted to know who was going.

"I am going, for one," said Mrs. Clowes, and she looked across at Mr. Carruthers, who was helping himself to a great deal of marmalade.

"Do try to make up a respectable number," said Lady Mills. "You can do just what you like, you know, as soon as it is over; and people in the country think so much of it. We scandalise the neighborhood quite enough, as it is, by not going to bed at ten o'clock, and other wicked practices. And last week we were only three at church out of a party of seventeen."

"Are you going, Miss Christie? Yes, of caurse you are. I'll go, if you will find all the places for me," said Mr. Carruthers.

And when we got to church—we mustered eight altogether—he sat by me, and picked out from among the books the biggest church-service he could find, which he put in front of me when the collect was given out, whispering—

"Find it for me, please."

At first I would not take any notice, for it was just like playing in church; but he began making such a disturbance, rustling the leaves of his book, looking over those of his neighbors, and dropping with a crash all those within reach of the ledge before him, that I was obliged to find it for him, and all the other places too during the service, just as if he had been a little boy. But I was very angry all the time, and when we came out I would not speak to him. He came however and walked by my side, while I talked to somebody else, and at last he said meekly—

"Have I offended you?"

"Yes," I said; "I think you are very irreverent."

"I didn't mean to be irreverent," he said, in a still meeker tone. "But it is so dull to sit in church and not be able to follow the service, and it looks so bad to be fumbling in one's book all the time and find the place only when the parson is a long away ahead. And you can always find it in a minute."

"You should go to church oftener, and then you could find the places as well as I," rejoined I severely.

"Yes, but I always have such a lot to do on Sunday mornings in town," said he mournfully—"pipes to smoke, and—and other things. But I'll try to go oftener; I dare say it will do me good."

"I don't believe going to church does people like you any good at all," remarked I gravely."

And Mr. Carruthers burst out laughing, and said it was very wrong of me to discourage him just when he wanted to try to be good.

At luncheon I sat between him and clever Mrs Clowes, who described the sermon in a way that made everybody laugh, and said a lot of amusing and sometimes unkind things, as she always did. Presently, in a rather low voice, she addressed Mr. Carruthers across me.

"Shall I pass the sherry; or is it true that you have taken to milk and water? she asked meaningly.

"Quite true," said he. "And you can't think how nice it is—not half so insipid as you would expect, and a pleasant change after too many stimulants. Let me give you some grapes, Miss Christie."

And Mrs. Clowes turned away her head, as if there had been something that hurt her in his answer.

Most of the people spent Sunday afternoon just as if it had not been Sunday at all, except that nobody rode or drove. But some went on the river, and some played lawn-tennis, and some lounged about and read novels; and, others, of whom I was one, sat under the trees on the lawn and drank iced champagne, which is quite the nicest thing I ever tasted. I heard the mysterious man-servant give an order to Tom Parkes, calling him, "Here, you gardener, what's your name?" as if he had never seen him before, and walked up and down Mr. Rayner's garden, and gone into Mr. Rayner's stable with him only two nights before. What a silly fellow Tom was with his little mystery! I pointed out the other man to Mr. Carruthers, and asked if he knew whose servant he was.

"He is mine, and the best I ever had. I've had him six months now, and of late I've given up thinking altogether; he does it for me so much better."

I began to wonder whether this mysterious man-servant was some poor relation of Mr. Rayner's, who had taken to this way of earning his living, but was ashamed of it, and who came privately to see his richer connections, to spare them the talk of the neighbors about what people like the Reades, for instance, would certainly consider a great disgrace. So I said nothing more about him to Mr. Carruthers, who was sitting near me, smoking, and teasing me to read a Sunday newspaper, which I did not think right. So at last he began reading it aloud to me, and then I got up and ran away with Mr. Cole to the fruit-garden, where he gathered plums for me; and we looked at the chickens, and watched the fish in the pond, and threw crumbs to them, which they would not take any notice of, until dinner-time.

Mr. Cole cut me some beautiful flowers to wear in the front of my frock, for I had resolved not to wear my pendant again; but my muslin gown did not look nearly so well without it, and I thought I would just take it out and see the effect of it at my throat close to the flowers, and then put it away again. But, when I unlocked my desk and opened the shabby case in which Mr. Rayner had given it to me, the pendant was gone. Nothing else had been disturbed; the sovereign my uncle had given me lay untouched in its little leather bag close by; the notes I had had from Laurence, tied up with pink ribbon, were just as I had left them. I searched my desk, my pockets, every corner of the room, though I knew it would be of no use. For I remembered quite well, sleepy as I had been the night before, that I had shut it up in the case carefully, turning it about for a few moments in my hand to watch it flashing in the candle-light.

It had been stolen—by whom I could not guess. I sat down after my fruitless search, trembling and too much frightened to cry. For there is something alarming in a mysterious loss like that, an uncomfortable sense of being at the mercy of some unknown power, apart from the certainty that one of the people about you is a thief. At first I thought I would go to Lady Mills and tell her privately all about it; but my courage failed me; for if my loss got known there would be an unpleasant scene for all the servants and a sense of discomfort in the entire household; besides, several of the servants in the house were those of the guests, and not under Lady Mills' authority. It was just as likely that my pendant had been taken by one of them; and everybody would be indignant at the idea of his or her servant being suspected of the theft. So I resolved to say nothing about it, but to bear my loss, which I felt more than I should have thought possible, in silence. After all, if I could never wear it without exciting more attention than I cared for, and surprising people by my possession of an ornament which they persisted in thinking extremely valuable, it was better that it should have disappeared. I began to think it had already had an unwholesome effect upon me, by my secret wish to wear it again.

So I went down-stairs to dinner with a piece of plain black velvet round my throat, told Mrs. Cunningham, who asked why I did not wear my pendant, that I had come to the conclusion that it was too handsome an ornament for a girl in my position, and heard Mr. Carruthers say that the same remark would apply to my eyes.

It was a fine night, not cold, though there was a slight breeze; and after dinner some of us went into the garden, and I among them, for I was afraid they would make me play the waltzes again, although it was Sunday. One of the gentlemen did say—

"Let us ask Miss Christie to play for us."

But the lady he spoke to replied, in a rather offended tone—

"We need not always trouble Miss Christie; and I am sure she would rather not be disturbed. I just tried the waltzes over this morning, and they are quite easy."

"Just tried 'em over!" muttered Mr. Cole, who was standing by me in the conservatory. "She was hard at it hammering at the piano all churchtime."

It was late in the evening when Mr. Carruthers, who had been in the billiard-room with some of the others, came out and sauntered, with a cigar in his mouth, up to the grape-house, where I was standing with Sir Jonas, who had taken a fancy to me and insisted on cutting me some grapes straight from the vine.

"Lady Mills wishes me to say that Miss Christie will get her death of cold if she comes out of the hot-house into the cold air with nothing round her shoulders," said Mr. Carruthers, when we were at the door.

"Bless me—so she will! Fetch her a shawl, Tom."

"I have anticipated the lady's wants; I always do," said Mr. Carruthers; and he wrapped round my head and shoulders a beautiful Indian shawl belonging to Lady Mills.

"Take her in quickly, Tom. I should never forgive myself if she caught cold," said kind old Sir Jonas anxiously, standing at the door of the grape-house with his knife still in his hand.

"Nor should I," muttered Mr. Carruthers. "Now run, Miss Christie."

I was not a bit cold, and told him so; but he said, "Never mind—won't do to run risks," and put his arm in mine, and made me run as fast as I could until we were round the corner of a wall, out of Sir Jonas' sight.

"And now," said he, "we'll run another way,"

And he took me down a long path between apple and pear trees until we got to a side-gate that I had not seen before.

"I am going to take you for a walk," said he.

"But it is so late, and I am dressed so queerly."

"Never mind. You are not sleepy, are you?"—and he looked down into my face. "No, your eyes are quite bright and—wide awake. And nobody goes to bed here till they are sleepy, which is a very good plan. As for your dress, I think it is very becoming—very becoming—quite Oriental. And as it is soo late for anybody else to be about, and too dark for them to see you if they were, I am the only person you need consult."

So we went through the gate and by a narrow foot-path over the grass down to the river. We stopped when we got there, by the bath-house, and Mr. Carruthers said it would be a lovely night for a sail,

"Just down there to the broad," said he, "and along that path of moonlight, up to those trees and back again. Wouldn't it be jolly?"

"Yes, if it were not Sunday," I said timidly.

No other objections occurred to me. He looked down at me, as if hesitating about something, and then said—

"You are right. You see I respect your scruples, if I do not share them;" and he took out his watch. "It is just a quarter to twelve. By the time I have got the boat ready it will be Monday morning, and then there will be nothing against it."

He had one foot in the boat before I could do more than say—

"But, Mr. Carruthers, it is so late. What would Lady Mills say?

"I'll make it all right with Lady Mills; and you are such a good little girl that nobody will think anything of what you do."

I did not understand this speech so well then as I did later; but it gave me a sense of uneasiness, which however was but momentary, for he talked and made me laugh until he had the boat ready, and we heard the big church-bell strike out twelve.

"Now, unless that clock is fast, our consciences are free. Give me your hand. Step carefully. There you are."

I was in the boat, smiling with pleasure, yet ready to cry out at every movement, for I had never been on the water before.

"There isn't much wind; but I think there is enough to bring us back, so I'll just scull down the stream to the broad. Take the lines—so—and pull whichever one I tell you."

I disengaged my hands from the shawl I was shrouded in, and, everwhelmed by a sense of my new responsibilities, did as I was told without a word. And, as there was not much steering required, I fell to thinking of Laurence. I had had to talk a great deal during the last two days; but whenever I was not talking my thoughts flew back at once to him, as they did now.

"You are not thinking of me," said Mr. Carruthers quietly.

I started, blushed, and pulled my wrong line at once.

"Never mind," said he meekly—"only it's ungrateful. He isn't half so much absorbed in you as I am."

"Absorbed in me! I was thinking of—Mrs. Manners."

"Happy Mrs. Manners to be able to call up such a smile of beautitude on the face of a beautiful girl!"

"Who did you think it was, Mr. Carruthers?"

"If I tell you, you will upset me, or command me to land you at once."

"No I won't. And you wouldn't pay any attention if I did."

"Let me come and sit by you, and I'll tell you. We can drift."

So he came and sat by my side, and directed our course by splashing in one of the sculls, first on one side and then on the other, as we went on talking.

"Why is it," he asked suddenly, "that a woman never cares for the man who loves her best?"

The question, which was quite new to me, startled me.

"Doesn't she—ever?" I asked anxiously.

"I—I am afraid not," said, in a very low voice, bending his face to mine with a sad look in his eyes that troubled me.

"But how is she to tell?" I asked tremulously.

"I think she can tell best by the look in his eyes when they are bent on her," he whispered, with a long steady gaze which disconcerted me.

I turned away my head.

"If," he went on, still in the same voice quite soft close to my ear, "she raises her lips to his and then tries to read in his eyes the emotion he feels for her——"

"But I did," said I quickly, turning to him with my heart beating fast at the remembrance of Laurance's first kiss.

Mr. Carruthers drew back, stroked his moustache, and looked at me in quite a different manner.

"You have not lived all your life in the country, Miss Christie, I think," said he drily

And I saw in a moment, by the change in his look and voice, what I had done. He had been making love to me, while I was thinking of nothing but Laurence. I put out my hand to his very gently, and said—

"Don't be offended with me, Mr. Carruthers. I dare say all you say is true; but I am so fond of him that I cannot help thinking he does love me best."

I said this just to comfort him, for I could not really have doubted Laurence for the world. He took my hand and kissed it, but not, I thought, as if he cared about it very much, and then he said we had better think about getting back; so he turned the boat round and put up the sail, and, the wind having freshened a little, we got back in a very short time, not talking much; but we were quite good friends again, for my mingled delight and fear amused Mr. Carruthers.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

A Cold Day for the Geese.

Yesterday morning Hy Downs, the tunnel tender of the Virginia and Truckee railroad near Washoe Lake, went out about 5 o'clock to shoot geese. He soon discovered a flock on the ice in the lake, and crawled on his hands and knees on the ice, through the tules, to get a shot. Downs is a thorough sportsman, and never takes the advantage of a goose that is not on the wing. Coming within shooting distance he rose up and expected to see the birds fly, but they did not. Then he waved his hat, and a few of the geese flapped their wings, but did not budge an inch. He then walked up, and there, to his astonishment, found 128 birds frozen fast to the ice and helpless. It appeared they had surrounded an air hole for water the night before, and had been wading about in the overflow and slush until the cold wave came up toward evening, and before they knew it their feet had become fast in the ice. Some were dead, but the majority were living. Later in the day he went down with a cart and bagged the entire lot.

A Splendid Speculation.

Mr. Dumley was making an evening call, and Bobby, who was allowed to sit up a little later than usual, put to him the following question:

"Mr. Dumley, do you want to make $5 in ten minutes?"

"Do I want to make $5 in ten minutes?" laughed the young man. "Certainly I do. But how can I make $5 in ten minutes, Bobby?"

"Mamma will give it to you. She told papa she would give $5 to see you hold your tongue for ten minutes."

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Teacher—"Who reigned after Saul?" Scholar—"David." "Who came after David?" "The Queen of Sheba," answered the pale young man on the back bench, and the teacher turned to Corinthians and looked solemn.

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A P. 166.

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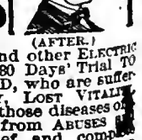
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FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Tree Planting.

So small would be the money outlay, so inconsiderable the labor required, to insure for the next generation a wealth of timber land equal to that of which we have the benefit, and shade and shelter trees in even more adequate supply, that it is a great wonder to us, amid all the forcible facts brought forward against the rate at which forest destruction is going on, there has been no more general movement in favor of tree planting. In Germany and Austria, for upward of half a century, the number of trees planted has borne a good proportion to those annually cut down, and it is certain that this is the case now, year by year. In France, Italy and England, also, tree cultivation is now general. But here, with the characteristic improvidence which has come to be considered a marked feature of American character, we are destroying our great virgin forests with a rapidity never before equalled in any other country, and without taking any measures to insure their future growth.

Treatment of Balky Horses.

Any one observing the inhuman treatment often bestowed upon balky horses, will indorse the following persuasive measure recommended by the Germantown *Telegraph*. To these remedies others may be added, but the ground is sufficiently covered by these hints to meet all ordinary cases of the sulks in horses:

As long as we can remember, this singularity of obstinacy in the horse has been discussed, and all sorts of plans given for overcoming it. It must be remembered that what will prove a remedy for one horse will not for another. The original cause of it is, doubtless, neglect, and ill treatment of the colt, or after it has been broken to harness. Sometimes stopping a few moments will be sufficient to start the animal again of its own accord. Kind words, patting, a handful of hay or grass, an apple, or a little black pepper put upon the tongue, will induce it to go ahead as if nothing had been the matter. Whipping, at all times, and especially in this case, is the worst resort. We have ourselves induced balky horses to quietly start by some of these means, and one was entirely cured of it by letting it stand until it went on again of its own will. Sometimes the mere turning of the head and letting the animal look in a different direction, or rubbing the nose, has answered; so has tying a string around the foreleg below the knee and drawing it rather tight. Various resorts of this kind should be adopted, but never force.

Meat for Chickens.

We do not think that we can be mistaken in the belief that we should be far more successful in the raising of young chickens by giving them a great deal more animal food than we are in the practice of doing. Corn meal mush, boiled potatoes, and similar substances generally compose, as we all know, the principal food of young chickens; but we can see no reason why these young birds should be exceptions to the ordinary rule of young birds in general, which feed largely, indeed chiefly, on animal food; even those which, when they are mature, live mostly on fruits and seeds, are fed when in their nests on worms, grubs, and insects. We notice the old birds all day long busily engaged in supplying their young with food, and always with animal food. In fact, it is doubtful that we have seen anything else. Now, then, should chicks be an exception? The recommendations, almost without exception, in our poultry publications are to give more animal food to our grown fowls if we expect them to give us more eggs, especially in winter, when they help themselves to some. That it is a great inducement to make them lay more generously, we have many proofs to admit of any doubt. Besides, it is claimed that animal food has other advantages in the way of good health, etc. Why, then, let us ask again, should growing chickens not be benefited with at least a moderate supply of animal food? Every chicken raisers know the great losses always suffered in the growth of them, and why it not be owing to a large extent to the withholding entirely of this strengthening food, which is of so much benefit to the matured fowl? We, therefore, suggest to our readers to change their method of feeding their young chickens by giving them a due proportion of animal food, chopped up in very small pieces, and thus find out, each one for himself, whether it is not a very decided benefit in raising to maturity an additional number of the chicks into strong, healthy fowls.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Modern and Ancient Rainfal.

In discussing recently the question whether we were in danger of a permanent increasing reduction of, our available water power, a question of most vital importance, we were forced to conclude that no such peril was imminent, and that the scarcity of water so troublesome for two or three years past in New England and the adjacent States was merely local, and would be only temporary. It is however well worth while to look further. We may find reason to believe that changes are in progress, though moving too slowly to be detected within one or two generations. Our rain records cover but comparatively a very few years, but there are records to which we can refer, going back several thousands, and they tell a different story from that which brief national history seems to show.

We do not refer in this to geological evidence, though that is by no means to be disregarded, for it is manifest that vast areas of the earth's surface were formerly covered with water which has passed away entirely by evaporation. Changes in elevation have raised the continents and thus forced the ocean back into narrower limits, but these changes are of a different kind. The seas of enclosed water owe their continued extent to the relative amount of evaporation and precipitation, and nothing can be more certain than that, in some instances at least, such areas have been in steady progress of contraction since certainly the close of the Tertiary age, this steady contraction being perfectly consistent with fluctuations which might continue many years each. Two illustrations only are sufficient. The basin of the Aral-Caspian (for the two are to be counted but as one) gives us one. Humboldt says: "The desiccation which is unquestionably going on in the basin of the Aral Sea . . . is in no way dependent on any violent revolution in the order of nature." Major Herbert Wood of the Royal Engineers says that "there is no doubt of the former vastly greater extension of the combined Aral-Caspian Seas, and extremely little as to their former connection with the Polar Ocean."

The other we find in our own continent. Every one travelling on the Central Pacific Railroad has had the opportunity to see for himself that the Great Salt Lake of Utah has formerly covered a vastly greater extent of surface than it does now. The terraces which its waters have left all along the flanks of the Wahsatch Mountains, at elevations of thirty to fifty feet and more above its present level, are as plainly to be traced, as any railroad embankment, a state of water which would flood a vast area.

But these manifestations we take only incidentally, for we know nothing of the amount of time involved in them. If we can find, however, that the same changes have been progress within the time which we can measure by definite years, then these geological records become to us of immense importance, since they show a persistence of effects and causes that must certainly depend on natural laws, and may be expected therefore to continue in steady action new and for all time to come.

No matter what views we take of the origin of the human race, it is manifest to all that the oldest of all indications to which we can refer, written, monumental, or traditional, are mostly grouped around the eastern limits of the Mediterranean Sea, with the countries to the northeast beyond. We look in the dim light of extreme antiquity to the regions around the Euphrates and the Tigris. The Assyrian Empire is to us the embodiment of the very earliest days. Its power swayed all the Southwest of Asia, and it was because it had a thickly peopled domain. Dr. D. Fraas says; "The most fruitful land of antiquity was, as is well known, the region bordering on the Lower Euphrates and Tigris, and in particular that called in later times Mesopotamia. But as Richter says, the land of great canals is now desert and barren, without settlement, and a dried up wilderness—covered with a growth of the plants peculiar to a saline soil and all this where once was the 'garden of the world,'" Mr. Blanford, chief of the India Geological Survey, writes of Persia: "From the accounts given by ancient writers, it appears highly probable that the population was much greater and the cultivated land far more extensive 2,000 years ago than at present, and this may have been due to the country being more fertile, in consequence of the rain fall being greater."

Captain Burton says: "The once wealthy and commercial land of Midian has become a desolation among the nations; the area of some three thousand square miles, which thirty-one centuries ago could send into the field 135,000 swordsmen, is abandoned to a few hundreds—half peasants, half nomads." Once more, when the Israelites, in their exodus, came up on the east side of the Dead Sea, the whole plain of Bashan was swarmed with inhabitants. It was dotted over with walled towns, with intervals of but a very few miles in any case. The towns are there now, but where are the people? A few wandering Bedouins roam here and there, but the cities are "waste, without inhabitants." The land is in no way able to support the population which three thousand three hundred years ago lived in prosperity. We may not deny that various causes have contributed to this decadence—moral, social, political, but the one which has been engaging our attention is of itself imperative. "Ichabod" has been written on the land, for its glory has departed with the rain.

And so we might go on; the same truth is shown everywhere over Asia and Europe and the north of Africa. But we will look at only one other single line of evidence, and that shall be among the ancient people of America. We will come nearer in space and probably nearer in time, though how much nearer we do not know. It is well known to all that in many parts of New Mexico and Arizona are found extended proofs of the former occupancy of that country by a people certainly distinct from the Indians of modern type. They have long since passed away; how long since we can only conjecture. But their houses remain—some of them single, some in villages and towns. Some are in the valleys, some on the mesas far above the valleys, while many are real cliff dwellings, recalling in their situations the homes of Edom.

The one point which at present interests us as to these ruins is this: no one now can live where they were built, simply from the *lack of water*. Dr. Bessels, speaking of those along the Hoven Weep, says: "There is no running water whatever during the greater part of the year." Mr. W. H. Jackson, describing those on the San Juan, states that "there is not a living stream throughout this whole region." Capt. Simpson, in his report to the Secretary of War, detailing those he saw along the Rio Chaca, says: "The country, as usual, on account doubtless, of constant drought, presented one wide expanse of barren waste." And yet over all that stretch of country was manifestly found long ago an abundant population.

It is evident, therefore, that then rain fell in much larger amount than now; and, inasmuch as there is nothing to indicate any sudden change, it is reasonable to infer that the change has been gradual, and hence that it may be still in progress.

One item of interest is worth mentioning as being a collateral proof of such a condition. Through all the region northward thence—New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada, and Utah—the tree growth (which is very limited) gives one constantly the impression that it is about to come to an end. The nut pines, for instance, all look old; there is scarcely such a thing as a young tree to be seen. The bare, ragged branches seem as though they might have battled the storms for hundreds of years, but could scarcely do it much longer, and then when they were gone there would be *nothing* left.

All these facts apparently make one indication, and though any local droughts, even if protracted over several years, may be of small moment, yet the evidence comes strongly to us that a gradual desiccation of the earth's surface is in progress, and that this proceeds from causes not connected in any way with human agency, and of course not under human control.

Arabi Pasha's Influence.

A correspondent of the London *Standard* writes that journal from Suakim: I have referred to the fact that the fellahs are not willing soldiers. I fear it must be accepted that their hearts are still with Arabi and the anti-foreigner movement of which he was the champion. Immediately after Arabi's trial there can be no doubt that in Egypt the British had earned some popularity. We had saved the nationalist leaders and hundreds of their followers from death and banishment. While the treatment promised to Arabi in Ceylon seemed generous in the extreme compared to that which the Khedive, if left to himself, would speedily have accorded, this popularity and sympathy of the nationalists seemed a hopeful sign for the success of the task we had undertaken in Egypt. But somehow we seem to have lost all that good will which the French said we had won through intrigue and gold more than by straight policy. We have estranged the Nationalists in some mysterious manner, and, on the other hand, have not made ourselves very popular with those who surround the Khedive. The other day I saw and conversed with Arabi in Ceylon. I found him much changed. Instead of the cheerful contentment which he manifested when he first landed in the island, he had grown morose and sulky. No attention is paid to him by the government officials of the colony. He is allowed to do as he likes and see whom he likes, and he sees few Englishmen compared with the number of foreigners who call upon him. From every Messageries steamer that puts in at Colombo, dozens of Frenchmen go to pay the exile a visit, even the saloon stewards being admitted, and with all these, of course, the theme of conversation is condolence with Arabi and his lot, and abuse of England and her selfish policy. And Arabi himself does not in any means talk in so friendly a manner now of England and her work in Egypt as he used to do after the trial. All this, perhaps, would matter little, were it not that Arabi is unrestricted in his correspondence, and he is consequently, I happen to know, in communication with his former friends in Egypt. He is well posted up in everything that is going on in that country; and it is a pity that his influence should be carelessly allowed to mitigate against us, when with a little good management it might easily have been turned the other way. One has only to talk to the Egyptian officers and soldiers here about Arabi to see that that influence even now counts for something. When I tell them that I saw their late leader only a short time ago, their faces brighten up as they eagerly ask for information concerning him.

THE RED SUNSETS.

No Correct Explanation of the Phenomena yet Given.

No recent phenomena has more puzzled astronomers than the remarkable appearance of the atmosphere as observed after sunset and before sunrise during the last five months. These brilliant glows have been seen in all parts of the habitable world. They were first noticed on the 28th of August, and they may still be seen, both morning and evening, when the atmosphere is favorable. It is well known, in fact, that on any clear day the matter by which the appearance is produced may be seen around the sun, extending to a distance of twenty or thirty degrees. The phenomena have been ascribed:

1. To watery vapor in the atmosphere.
2. To meteoric matter through which the earth has been supposed to be passing; and:
3. To the volcanic eruptions of Java and Alaska.

The first conjecture has been discovered by the spectroscope. The second may be said to be rendered extremely improbable by the long continuance of the glows. The earth crosses the meteoric streams of August and November in a few days at most, but the present phenomena have already lasted more than five months. The volcanic hypothesis is received with most favor, and we must either accept it or admit that the true explanation remains yet to be discovered. In the last number of *Sidereal Messenger*, I have briefly stated some objections to this theory, as follows:—"No similar results—at least to any great extent—had been known to follow volcanic eruptions. If the matter started from Java on the 26th of August, its rates of motion through the atmosphere till its appearance in Brazil was 100 miles an hour. Or, if we assume that the appearance in South America was derived from the Alaska outburst, we have the additional improbability that results of a character before unknown following volcanic eruptions in opposite hemispheres at nearly the same time. Again, what force could have maintained this volcanic matter at so great an elevation during a period of several months?"

In short, no explanation yet offered is free from serious difficulties.

Preaching and Practice.

"See here, Mr. Blank, what are you going out to-night for?" asked Mrs. B. with a threatening look.

"Big political meeting to-night," explained Mr. B., apologetically.

"Political meeting, eh?" echoed Mrs. B. "You have been going to political meetings every night for five weeks, and if it had not been for me you would have worn your boots to bed every time."

"But just think how nice it would be if I should get nominated for something? Think of the loads of money I could rake in, and the nice furniture and new clothes and sealskin sacques and—"

"That will do," interrupted Mrs. Blank; "I have heard that story before. You made a speech last night at a ward meeting, I see."

"Yes," responded Mr. B., with pardonable pride.

"And I see by the two or three lines notice of it in the newspaper that the burden of your remarks was 'the office should seek the man and not the man the office.' Now, [you just take off that overcoat; and sit down, and if any office comes along and knocks I will let it in."

A Burlington mother has miraculously cured her young hopeful of smoking by the laying on of hands.

LAUGHLETS.

A veteran was relating his exploits to a crowd of boys, and mentioned having been in five engagements. "That's nothing," broke in a little fellow, "My sister Sarah's been engaged eleven times."

Little Willie has been summarily corrected by his mother for repeated acts of naughtiness. The punishment being over, "Papa," he sobs, in tones of anguish, "how could you marry such an ill-tempered woman as mamma?"

"You see," said a lawyer, in summing up a case where one party had sued the other on a transaction on coal, "the coal should have gone to the buyer." "Not so," said the judge, "it should have gone to the cellar."

"There are various keys," said a young man to another, "such as sul-key, bul-key, and ris-key, but the only key to your heart is Su-key." "It may be so," replied the other, "but I defy anything to reach your heart but whis-key."

A rich old bachelor was dying. Several female cousins as old as himself came to nurse him, in hope of being remembered in his will. The first question usually asked in the morning by one of these cousins was, "Are ye ony waur?" A more kindly inquiry would have been, "Are ye ony better?"

"What do you think of my article on the political situation?" inquired Fenderson. "Everbody I have heard speak of it," replied Fogg, "praises it very highly." "Do they?" said Fenderson eagerly. "Whom have you heard speak of it?" "Nobody but yourself," said Fogg carelessly.

Sir Robert Peel told a story of a man who gave warning to his master that he must leave his place. "Well, John," said the master, "I am sorry you are going to leave me; what are your causes of discontent?" "Well," said John, "I don't wish to be unreasonable, but I want three things, sir; more wages, less work, and I should like to have the keys of the wine cellar."

An impatient Welshman called to his wife:—"Come! Come! Isn't breakfast ready? I've had nothing since yesterday, and to-morrow will be the third day!" This is equal to the call of the stirring housewife, who aroused her maid at four o'clock with—'Come, Mary get up! Here 'tis Monday morning; to-morrow is Tuesday; and next day's Wednesday—half the week gone, and nothing done yet!"

A gentleman who had been allured by the announcement of a quiet country hotel, came down the morning after his arrival and made complaint that his boots had been outside his door all night and until eight o'clock that morning, and nobody had touched them. The landlord, who, in his shirt sleeves, was tipped back in a chair and picking his tooth with a knife, beamingly remarked—"Law me, ye might have left yer purse out there all night, and nobody would have touched it. Honest critters down here. I tell ye."

They tell a capital story in the Temple of ex Chief Baron Pollock, that one who wished him to resign waited on him, and hinted it, suggesting it for his own sake, entirely with a view to the prolongation of his own valued life, &c. The old man arose, and said, with his grim, dry gravity, "Will you dance with me?" The guest stood aghast as the Lord Chief Baron, who prided himself particularly upon his legs, began to caper about with a certain youthful vivacity. Seeing his visitor standing surprised, he capered up to him, and said, "Well, if you won't dance with me, will you box with me?" and with that he squared up to him, and half in jest half in earnest, fairly boxed him out of the room. The old Chief Baron had no more visitors anxiously inquiring after his health and suggesting his retirement.

Be Somebody.

Robert J. Burdette, the facetious editor of the Burlington *Hawkeye*, has been lecturing to large audiences in different parts of the country, and in his amusing style he imparts to the rising generation some wholesome advice. The following is from one of his lectures:—

"Be somebody on your own account, my son, and don't try to get along on the reputation of your ancestors. Nobody knows and nobody cares who Adam's grandfather was, and there is not a man living who can tell the name of Brigham Young's mother-in-law." The lecturer urged upon his hearers the necessity of keeping up with the every day procession, and not pulling back in the harness. Hard work was never known to kill men; it was the fun that men had in the intervals that killed them. The fact was, most people had yet to learn what fun really was. A man might go to Europe and spend a million dollars, and then recall the fact that he had had a great deal more fun at a picnic twenty years ago that cost him just 65 cents. The theory that the world owed every man a living was false. The world owed a man nothing. There was a living in the world for every man, however, provided that the man was willing to work for it. If he did not work for it, somebody else would earn it, and the lazy man would 'get left.' There were greater opportunities for workers out West than in Eastern cities, but men who went out West to grow up with that country must do their own growing. There is no browsing allowed in the vigorous West. An energetic man may go out into the far West, and in two or three years possess himself of a bigger house, a bigger yard, a bigger barn, and a bigger mortgage than he could obtain by ten years' work in the East. All young men ought to marry, and no young man ought to envy old men or rich men. In conclusion, Mr. Burdette said that a man should do well whatever he was given to do, and not despise drudgery.

Looking out for Lorne.

It is understood to be the wish of the Queen that the Marquis of Lorne should be called to the House of Lords by one of his father's minor titles, and that this will be done shortly after the opening of Parliament. It is said that Her Majesty's object in this is to prepare the way for the appointment of Lord Lorne either as Viceroy of India or as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. In the one case the annual income is $500,000, and in the other, $100,000.

SNOWED UP.

Four Days on a Rocky Mountain Train.

Charles Willis, a passenger on a train which was snowed under near Osier, was in Denver recently. In conversation with a reporter he detailed his experience. "We left Silverton last Sunday," he said. "A heavy snow storm was falling, but it wasn't very cold. When we got to Durango it commenced snowing hard. It seemed to fall in flakes as big as your hand. We had to plow through the stuff for several miles, and made headway like a ship against the wind. Above three miles from Osier we stopped, and there we remained for over three days. We made the best of it we could. The women were half scared to death, and one of them wanted to get out and walk. Her husband told her she could go if she wanted to, but after taking a survey she concluded to remain where she was. Lunch baskets were soon emptied, and a raid was made on the express car. There was little in it, but what there was was confiscated by Tuesday night. Some parties came to us from Osier on snow shoes, and were kept busy after that packing provisions until the road was cleared. We had to melt snow for water, and didn't go unwashed if we did go without a change of clothing. If our quarters had not been so narrow and confined, we would have had an excellent time, and tried to have one anyhow, if we did but partially succeed.

"At last, on Tuesday afternoon, we got an opening, but had a hard time of it until we passed Toltec gorge. I suppose there are several millions of tons of snow in that pass alone. When we reached Salbotte it was comparatively easy traveling, and thence on we had no difficulty. I was glad when we reached Pueblo. It was like getting into Paradise after having been in the frozen circle so graphically described by Dante. but I think if Dante had ever been snowbound for four days he could have improved upon his description."

An Electrical Exposition in Philadelphia.

Some time during the coming fall, Philadelphia will hold what it is hoped will be the most important exhibition of electrical machines and methods so far convened anywhere. Some very novel and startling events will mark this display of electrical power. It is proposed to place an electric light of 100,000 candle power in the bed of the Schuylkill River. This is to show how torpedoes and other warlike instruments can be detected before they do damage by exploding. The developments of electrical science as applied to daily necessities are simply marvelous. A vast industry has thus been created in the last few years involving tens of millions of dollars. It has so far been found impossible to procure trained experts to supply the demand for electrical machinery. In the classification adopted the different groups will consist of: First, apparatus for the production of electricity; second, electric conductors; third, measurements; fourth, applications of electricity, under which there are two subdivisions, apparatus of small power and those of large power; fifth, terrestrial physics sixth, historical apparatus, and seventh, educational and biographical. The section devoted to measurements is probably one of the most interesting te scientists and the least known to the public of any of the exhibits.

A Wonderful Bell.

The temples at Kroto, Japan, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*, are mainly of interest on account of their bell, which swings in a monster wooden belfry half way up the hillside, back of the buildings proper. This bell is a huge bronze cup with nearly perpendicular sides and a flat crown, and, like all other Japanese bells, is sounded by means of a huge beam kept in place by ropes, but, when occasion requires, brought against the rim of the bell with great force. It requires twelve coolies to manipulate this beam. Formerly it was only rung once a year, but now it may be heard two or three times every month. It is one of the greatest wonders in Japan. It is 18 feet high, 9 and a half inches thick, 9 feet in diameter, and weighs nearly 74 tons It was cast in a monster mould in the year 1633. As the bell was cast with the rim up the gold entering into its composition—computed to be 1,500 pounds—sunk to the crown. It has a magnificent tone, and when struck by the open palm the vibrations may be heard at a distance of one hundred yards.

Leap Year Festivities.

The season of leap year parties is upon us and the feelings with which these anomalous festivities are regarded by their votaries probably vary as widely as do their views of theology. There are those to whom there is always a certain savor of vulgarity about a leap year party, but those who are less fastidious the strongest sensation is that of strangeness and an emotion of topsy-turviness. The unfortunate damsels who are entrapped into acting as escort to one of these gatherings generally emerge from the trying ordeal with a new sense of the weighty nature of the masculine duties, and, as a rule, find one experience quite sufficient for four years. It is amusing, moreover, to note how few people have the imagination or observation necessary to change places socially with one of the opposite sex, and satisfactorily to act the part. What seems at first thought the easiest of undertakings, in reality requires no inconsiderable share of histrionic powers. It is usually safe for either lady or gentleman to set out for a leap year dance with the preliminary wager that before the evening is over both will have made half a dozen palpable and undeniable blunders in their respective roles, and such book-making will be found successful beyond all precedents in betting.

"Mike," said a priest to his servant, "if the Protestant minister calls to-day, remember I do not wish to see him; don't say I'm not at home, for that would be a lie, but give him an evasive answer." "Ooh, I will," said Mike. "Well, Mike," said the priest in the evening, "did the minister call?" "Faix, he did, your riverence." "What answer did you give him?" "I gave him an evasive answer, as your riverence towld me." "But what did you say to him?" "Why, your riverence, he asked me was yer at home, and I towld him, was his grandmother a donkey."

The Standard.

MARKDALE FEB. 28, 1884.

CHEESE FACTORY.

A meeting was held on Saturday last, in the Orange Hall, for the purpose of electing officers and other business in connection with the establishment of Markdale cheese factory. There was a large attendance of the farmers of the district, all of whom appeared enthusiastic on the factory question. Mr. Garrett, of Flesherton cheese factory, was present, and gave valuable information in reference to the management of the business. The following officers were elected:—Mr. B. Coleman, President; Directors—Messrs. John Boland, John Hutchinson, John Whitby, Wm. Jackson, jr., Wm. McLoughry, H. McKee, Wm. Brown, Euphrasia, H. D. Irwin, Jas. Wright. The directors elected Mr. Thos. Boland as secretary. The business is to be managed on the same principle as that of the Flesherton factory, viz: The patrons guarantee the milk of a given number of cows each, making in all not less than 200, to be delivered at the factory in good condition and pure, while the proprietors of the factory bind themselves to make a first-class article at a certain price per lb., the directors, or one of themselves whom they appoint for the purpose, make sale of their product from time to time, as the market and other circumstances suit. Messrs. Elliott and Carson are now making vigorous efforts preparing for the erection of the factory which they will have ready for operation by the 1st of May.

NEW ELECTION.

Owing to the death of A. W. Lauder, M. P. P., an election in East Grey will take place at an early day; and considerable uneasiness is already displayed in certain circles, as to who will be the lucky man to fill the vacancy. The feeling has been growing for years in favor of a local man to represent the riding, but no one ever expected it to come about in the sad way in which it did. Mr. Lauder was, comparatively speaking, a young man, and bid fair for many years of active life, and though the probabilities were that he would not have been successful as a candidate for East Grey another term, owing to the increasing desire on the part of ratepayers to have a local man, yet he would have had no difficulty in securing a seat in the house. There are a number of aspirants, or those who are spoken of as probable candidates, in the Conservative party, among whom are Messrs. W. J. McFarland, T. Kells, Dr. Christoe, N. McColeman, T. McKinney, J. Rorke, Thos. Gamey; and on the Reform side we have heard the names of Messrs. Wm. Brown, J. J. Middleton, and A. Gifford, mentioned. Each party will, however, have a meeting of their convention forthwith, after which things will present a more practical aspect.

What we may Expect.

Another wedding.
A thaw in March,
And an early spring.
A large number of aspirants in East Grey.
And W. J. McFarland be the choice of the Conservative convention,
And be elected.
Mr. Myles in the field.
The election not just yet.

MERIT PROVEN.

Dollar upon dollar is frequently spent on the faith of recommendations for articles entirely worthless. Not so with McGregor's Speedy Cure; you are not asked to purchase it until its merits are proven. Call at Hill Bro's and get a free trial bottle, and if not convinced it will cure you of the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Compiaint, etc., no matter of how long standing, it costs you nothing. Sold in 50c and $1 bottles. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

HYGIENE.

"How is your health?" "Quite well, thank you." The question often comes formally, but sometimes doubtless, with anxious concern for our welfare, from a friend or acquaintance. The true answer would be, in the great majority of instances, to say, "No worse than usual." Very few, indeed, enjoy perfect health, the indispensable prerequisite to real success and happiness. This may, to many, appear a startling statement, while, on the other hand, in view of the almost universal and constant violation of the physiological laws, by even the educated, as well as the more illiterate, those who properly understand the relations of cause and effect with respect to the laws of health, rather regard it as a wonder, that so many are, after all, comparatively comfortable, and do not suffer more, though they are certainly far from the enjoyment of perfect health.

To be healthy, we must obey the health laws; but the great majority of the people live as if there were no law to be regarded, but the law of their own inclinations and convenience; they forget that to be healthy we must have, in due quantity, pure and proper food, pure water, pure air, cleanliness, sufficient exercise, rest, sleep; the proper and healthy regulation of the feelings, especially the control of the passions and propensities; due regard to temperature, and the free circulation of the blood.

First, then, as to proper food. Those articles that are impure in their nature, highly concentrated, difficult to digest, or highly stimulating, should be discarded as unfit for human aliment. Among these may be mentioned, pork, pastry, spices, and tea and coffee, which many regard as affording nourishing food as well as drink. That prince of savengers, the hog, constitutes an important part of the food of millions. By nature, he is filthy, and by practice, he is abominable. No filth is too revolting for his omnivorous tastes, and no quantity excessive, so long as it will permit him still to breathe and grunt. It is admitted that impure air, water, and surely impure food will breed impurities in the human organism; then why should they not in the organism of the hog? The term, scrofulous, which is an important basis of filth diseases, is derived from the Latin, *scrofa*, a sow, because of the known condition of this animal's flesh. But while the flesh of a healthy hog, if such a term is admissible, and such an animal possible, might be tolerated, the process of fattening to which he is subjected, should cause even the human stomach to revolt against receiving this concentrated essence of all that is filthy. This scavenger, shut in his narrow pen, wallowing in his own filth, eating to the utmost repletion, inhaling an intolerable stench, feeding upon the foulest combinations of animal and vegetable refuse in all processes of decay, can no more have healthy flesh than can man subjected to the same conditions maintain pure blood.

A swill-barrel is a concentration of filth capable of producing more dysenteries, diptherias, scarlatina, small-pox than all the boards of health in North America could control; and yet it is considered proper food on which to feed the fattening hog, which is, in turn, to be eaten by the hungry millions; this filth, if fed to other animals, would soon cause disease and death, but the coarse, filthy appetite of the hog is never debauched, and he lives and grunts, though he is poisoned every hour of his life; and when he becomes too loaded with filth to live much longer, when his feeder has grave fears that he cannot continue to endure these disease-producing processes, he kills him and places him upon the market as healthful food, or should nature forestall the butcher, and the hog die a natural death, it is not certain that the feeder's conscience would secure him a natural burial. Surely this cancerous, tuberculous, scrofulous, trichina-infected pork is a concentration of filth eminently capable of transference to other organisms, and the production of human diseases. A healthy sty-fed hog must certainly be considered an impossibility; for though his organism is not sufficiently sensitive to develop dangerous diseases, the causes thereof must certainly exist in a latent form to be developed into actual disease in the more sensitive human organism.

Late investigations in vegetable physiology have proved that even the plant may become impure or poisoned by being planted in filthy soil, it having no power to reject the elements of impurity which happen to be mingled with its natural food, while the very subject we are discussing derives all its importance from the acknowledged scientific fact that animals too must become poisoned and impure, if the impurities exist in the air breathed, the water drunk, or the food eaten. How important, therefore, must be the conclusion that pork, apart from its natural unfitness for food, is poisoned and filthy because of the habits and surroundings of the hog!

But how is it with the flesh of other animals? None are so filthy in their habits, we are sure, as is this one, and if left to themselves, their flesh could not, by any means, compare in foulness with the justly despised pork; but when we consider the processes of fattening to which our beef, mutton, turkey, duck, chicken, are subjected, we are compelled to ask ourselves if these supply pure food for human beings.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To the Editor of the Standard.

In reply to last week's issue of the *Advance*.

Among the Kimberley items it is stated that Mr. D Holman is going to start a shoe shop in that place. This is not so. If you were to hunt Kimberley from one end to the other, you couldn't get a place large enough to stick your head in, except the gristmill, summit house, and we all know what that is like. (Probably Kimberley correspondent don't). *Advance* man wonders if "D." wants to get any more printing done on "Tick", or if he expects to use what he ordered last fall, when doing business in Maxwell, and which, he says, has not yet been paid or called for. Well! well! *Advance*, your memory must have failed you, or you would remember that I called for same three times and was not done, and had the money ready for you any time. So at last you promised to send it to me when done. You failed in doing so, and I never called for it again, and don't intend to now. But when you mail to me, as agreed, your pay will be remitted to you. Please grind a few more little fibs like this in your mill, which you are accustomed to do, and then stop.

HIMSELF.

Personals.

S. J. Coleman is visiting friends in Leeds Co.

Mr. Kirvan, of this village, is dangerously ill.

Mr. Arch. Speers left this week for Alexandria, Min.

Capt. Winfield, of Mt. Forest, was in town this week.

Mr. John Bunnell, of Walter's Falls was in town Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Brown has returned from visiting her friends.

Mr. John Whitby is on the war path, assessing Artemesia.

Mrs. Dr. Sproule has been visiting in Owen Sound the past week.

We regret very much to learn that Mr. Thos. Irwin is seriously ill.

Mr. John Reid was in town Tuesday and returned to Mt. Forest this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. White returned last week from visiting friends at St. Thomas.

Mr. John Weber returned last week from attending the Provincial Grange at Toronto.

Mr. Fred Sargeant and family left this week for their new home, Hawkston, County Simcoe. The best wishes of the community follow them.

Meaford Road.

From our own correspondent.

Prof. A. W. Mason gave a lecture on Phrenology in the stone school house last week, which was well attended. After the lecture, some of the heads, large and small, were examined, and their various merits set forth.

The tea-meeting, in aid of the organ fund, was a success financially. About $21 was the amount realized.

The annual missionary meeting was held in the Wesleyan church, on Tuesday night.

CRUELLY MURDERED.

In the Province of Ontario every year thousands are being slowly murdered by taking unsuitable, untried nostrums for such complaints as Costiveness, Indigestion Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, etc., who might easily regain lost strength and energy by using McGregor's Speedy Cure. To convince them that such is the case we will give them a free trial bottle at Hill Bro's and $1. See testimonials from persons in your own town. Price 50c. F. & M.

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. There unlocked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Caught, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 2

THE UNITED WORKMEN.

Encouraging Reports Presented to the Grand Lodge at Guelph.

GRATIFYING PROGRESS OF THE ORDER.

GUELPH, Feb. 19.—The Grand Lodge of Ontario A. O. U. W. is holding its annual session here to-day. About 250 representatives are present. The Grand Master's report shows that the Order has increased from 400 members in Febuary, 1879, to 7,467 in Febuary 1884, and since the organization of the order in April, 1877, that $252,000 have been paid for benefits. Last year it cost each member $12 to carry his beneficiary certificate of $2,000. Grand Recorder Carder's report shows the receipts for the past year to have been $78,061,87. Grand Medical Examiner Widdifield's report shows that out of 2,261 applications received the past year, 77 were rejected. The death rate was six per 1,000, which Dr. Widdifield regards as a highly favourable exhibit. The election of officers will take place to-morrow. The Grand Master Workman's shows that twenty-three lodges have been organized in Ontario last year, and the number of members had increased by 1383, there now being a total membership of 7.467.

During the year 2.261 applications were received of which 2,180 were approved and 77 disapproved, leaving 4 under consideration. The death rate was 6 per 1,000, a highly satisfactory exhibit, the rate throughout the whole of the Supreme Jurisdiction being 9 per 1,000.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather last Thursday the Musical and Literary entertainment, given under the auspices of the I. O. O. F. here in the Town Hall, was poorly patronized; the audience was small, and made it rather discouraging for those immediately connected with the entertainment, and also for those taking part in the programme; but all seemed fully determined to make the evening as enjoyable as possible, and each one rendered his and her part with as much enthusiasm as if to a crowded house. Mr. A. S. VanDusen occupied the chair very creditably, but seemed a little bashful. Songs were well rendered by Mrs. W. Trimble, Miss Christoe, Miss M. Richardson, Miss VanDusen, and Mr. F. McDowell. Mr. Macpherson, our popular banker, with song, "Uncle Joe," brought down the house and was loudly encored. Song, "Mortgaging the Farm," by Mr. McPherson and Mrs. W. W. Trimble and Company, in character, was well rendered and duly appreciated by the audience. Recitations were well rendered by Miss Hopkins, Miss Ida Jimby and Miss Breeaze, of Chatsworth. Miss Hopkins still retains her reputation and ability as a reciter. Miss Jimby, although her voice is not strong, is very expressive. She recited "Death's Doom" exceedingly well Miss Breeaze recited "The Mother's Fool" very nicely. Readings were given by the Editor of the *Advance* and J. Blackburn. Choice selections of instrumental music were rendered by the Quartette, also by Messrs. McDowell, McKechnie and Vanzant. The Parks Bros. also dalighted the audience by their sweet music. On the whole the programme was well sustained, and no doubt if the weather had been at all favorable there would have been a crowded house.

Dr. Campbell, Phrenologist, who visited this place about 16 years ago, and is well known here to have a good knowledge of the science, lectured in the Town Hall on Monday evening. Subject, Phrenology.

At the Masonic social, on Friday evening, there was a good attendance, in fact the hall was well filled. The entertainment consisted chiefly in various games and social amusements, together with an oyster supper, all of which was heartily entered into and very much enjoyed. Quite a number were present from Markdale.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

BLACK—TOWNSEND—On the 20th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. J. S. Corcoran, James Black, Esq., of Morrison township, to Miss Sarah B. Townsend, of Glenelg.

DEATHS.

MORROW—In Glenelg, on the 19th Feb., Mr. W. J. Morrow, aged 63 years.

GALAWAY—In Holland, on the 14th Feb., Mr. Thos G. Galaway, aged 28 years.

Credit Sale Register.

MONDAY, March 3rd.—At lot 16, con. 9, Euphrasia. Sale of horses, cattle, pigs, implements, and a quantity of hay. Terms, 8 months on good paper for sums over $5. J. Talbot, proprietor; Joseph Manarey, auctioneer. Sale at 1 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12.—At lot 1, con. 4, Sydenham. Extensive sale of bred horses, cattle, sheep, also implements &c., sale to commence at 12 o'clock noon. Terms, 12 months credit on approved paper on sums over $5. Mr. Geo. Inglis, proprietor; W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5th.—At Mr. Joseph Henderson's, Lot North half of 5, con. 7, Euphrasia, commencing at 12 o'clock, Farm Stock, Implements, Grain, &c. Terms, 10 months on approved paper. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Get your name printed on your envelopes, at the STANDARD office.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 10	to	1 00
Barley	42	to	00
Peas	60	to	00
Oat	29	to	30
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	22	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

A GOOD COSMETIC.

The best cosmetics are good soap and water to obtain purity of the skin; while for boils, blotches, obstinate humors and impurities of the blood, Burdock Blood Bitters is the best of all purifiers.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

WM. H. RUTLEDGE.

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T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Saturday, March 1st, 1884, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH		A.M	P.M	A.M
Toronto	Departs	7.20	4 50	8.10
Orangeville	"	10.05	7.35	12.30pm
Mount Forest	"	12.20pm	9.00	—
Harriston	"	12.55 "	9.22	—
Teeswater	Arr.	2.25 "	10.30	—
Owen Sound	"	1.30 "	10.30	6.00pm
GOING SOUTH.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Owen Sound,	Dep.	5.15	3,30	7.30
Teeswater	"	5.00	3.00	—
Harriston	"	6.05	4.20	—
Mount Forest	"	6.30	4.50	—
Orangeville	"	8.27	7.20	1.35pm
Toronto	Arr	11.00	9.55	5.10 "

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOLL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* EDMUND WRAGGE, *General Manager*

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House, shop. Suitable for grocery store, or other business with dwelling above, and stable on the lot on mill street, corner lot, good business site. apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clearsd and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12. Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct.16.1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 118, con. 1, West T. & S. R., Artemesia, containing 50 acres, more or less, all cleared and under cultivation. A good bank barn, and log dwelling house on the premises, also a thriving young orchard just commencing to bear, situated about 2½ miles from the thriving village of Markdale. For Terms and particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN HAZARD,
Flesherton Station.

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or rent Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT.
Rocklyn P.O.

CLYDESDALE STALLION FOR SALE.

That splendid Clydesdale Stallion "Scottish Champion," from imported stock, and the property of Wm. Shepherdson, will be sold cheap. The horse stands 16½ hands high, is 5 years old, jet black in color and a sure foal getter. Any one wishing to get a bargain should take advantage of this offer. Stock taken in part payment. Also a few pure bred Cotswold Rams and a fine Berkshire Boar for sale. Address to the undersigned. Lot 23, Con. 11.

W. J. SHEPHERDSON,
Blantyre P.O.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clocks, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personally attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Then come awa friends an a'
And dinna lose na time
In getting pictures for your friends,
For Hamilton takes them fine.

And when ye get a score or twa
Let one of them be mine
To mind me o' the cante days
We had in "Auld Lang Syne."

A FRESH stock pure Hickling honey at the Medical Hall.

MRS. RUTLEDGE thinks of having her large hotel lit with gas.

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP has removed tape worm from 15 to 30 feet in length. It also destroys all kinds of worm.

NORTH Grey Agricultural Spring Show will be held in Owen Sound on the 29th April.

Armstrong Bros. are turning out, at their turning factory in Markdale, 1000 broom handles per day.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT has few packages left of that far famed tea call and get a few lbs. before it all goes.

THE by-law to separate the sale of groceries and liquors in Toronto was carried by a majority of 362.

MR. J. Hickling, of Osprey, has a splendid grade of honey. Mr. Turner has secured a supply from him.

A. McINTYRE, Deputy-Reeve of Osprey, is spoken of as a candidate for the Legislature in the Reform interest.

FOUR lives were lost and $175,000 worth of property destroyed by a fire at Grand Rapids, Mich., last Sunday.

TRIMBLE & WRIGHT, are offering this week special value in the following lines, Dress Goods, & Ready made Clothing, and Tweeds.

PURIFY your blood and tune up the system, for the spring, by using Rejuvinator Bitters, sold by Smith, the barber.

THE Grand Trunk railway alone took 52,000 passengers into Montreal the first days of the carnival. The Canadian Pacific and North Shore took in 20,000.

BREAD is the staff of life. Good quality at Montgomery's bakery. And advertising the staff of business can be done at the STANDARD office.

REJUVINATOR Bitters wonderfully improves the complexion, and brings to old and young the bloom of health. As a purifier of the blood it has no equal. Sold by Smith, the barber.

IN ORDER to make a speedy clearance of all goods Trimble & Wright are offering the whole of their stock much below regular prices. Call and see them.

IMPORTANT.—A meeting of those interested in organizing a brass band will take place at the Markdale House at 8 o'clock sharp this Thursday evening.

OWING to the scarcity of lumber Mr. Rae has not pushed his building forward as fast as he otherwise would have done. It is, however, progressing now.

A LONG TIME.

Fifteen years of suffering from the tortures of Dyspepsia is indeed a long time. A. Burns, blacksmith, of Cobourg, was thus afflicted, but it only required four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters to completely cure him.

GAS LIGHT.—Mr. W. J. McFarland had his store lit on Monday evening for the first time with gas, which gives the spacious apartments a beautiful and brilliant appearance.

IN DIXIE'S LAND.

J. Kennedy, dealer in drugs, &c., Dixie, Ont., recommends Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam to his customers, it having cured his wife of a bad cough, it is the safest and surest remedy for all Throat and Lung troubles, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whoopine Cough and most pectoral complaints.

THE Mt. Forest *Confederate* is paying special attention to us the past few weeks. We can appreciate its gentlemanly style of punning; they contain neither malice or vulgarity.

A LARGE stock of picture frames, mouldings, just opened at Hamiltons photo. gallery Markdale. A splended and varied assortment to choose from, all sizes and shapes made to order at very moderate prices.

FOR FIRST class axe handles go to Finnerty's shop, Elizabeth st., opposit the bank, Markdale. You can bring your own timber and have them made to order, or you can get them ready made at the shop. Sign of the Big Axe Handle. 179-85

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

DONT forget that J. P. Marshall, Dentist, visits Markdale the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of each month for the practice of his profession. He is an honorable man and a good dentist.

NEW BUTCHER.—Mr. Wm. H. Rutledge, of Alton, has opened a butcher shop in McNea's block and is now dealing out meat to all who favor him with their patronage. Mr. R. is a practical butcher and a live business man and doubtless will succeed.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

THERE will be a social given by the Ladies' Aid Society at the Methodist Parsonage, Markdale, on Wednesday, 5th of March. A good programme is being provided, and a cordial invitation is given to all. Admission 15 cents.

MR. Rowntree, from Peterborough, has been visiting friends in this vicinity, and returned on Monday last. He treated the young people in the vicinity of Mr. Wm. Heath's, (where he stayed), with an oyster supper before leaving, and a jolly time was spent.

A TERRIFIC explosion occurred at the Bank of Commerce, Yonge St., Toronto, on Monday, in which great damage was done. It appears a plumber quit work without turning off a gas jet. Several persons were injured, none serious, and some $5000 damage done.

WILL have in stock next week, some fine Waltham movement, key and stem wind, at lower rates than previously offered. As the factory have made some reduction in price I desire to have patrons profited thereby. Get my prices ere purchasing and save a few dollars. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

THE temperance people of Chesley have determined that no longer shall whiskey and groceries be sold in the same shop. The ladies are on the war-path, endeavoring to secure the necessary number of subscribers, to be presented to the council at its next meeting.

DAVID DELONG, Esq., of Derby, while watering his cattle the other day pumped out a snake 3 feet long and 1 inch in diameter. It is admitted that reptiles and insects remain dorment during winter, but this snake was quite lively, and endavored to escape. There was a stone pile near, etc.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

AN IMPOTANT ENQUIRY.—Are you threatened with consumption? If so, the cause may be in the blood. Impure blood and scrofula are close companions, and scrofula and consumption are still closer related. Rejuvinator Bitters cure all forms of scrofula by cleansing the blood and regulating the secretions. Sold by Smith the Barber.

DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.—Shortly after 1 o'clock Tuesday morning an explosion took place in the cloak room of Victoria railway station, London, Ont. A large portion of the roof was blown off, and nearly all the glass-work in the station destroyed Seven men were sent to the hospitale with severe injuries. The surrounding property suffered severe damage.

A MEETING of the directors of East Grey Agricultural Society will be held to-day, Feb. 28th. The meeting has been called for the purpose of making arrangements for distributing seed grain and stock from the Ontario Experimental Farm, which will be sold at a nominal price and distributed in such a manner as will most benefit the country.

A SLIGHT change in the time table of the T., G. & B., to take effect on Saturday, 1st March. See time table in another column.

WALTHAM complete watches, silver cases, gold joints, 3 and 4 oz., key and stem winders, following reductions: $35 at $30, $27 at $23, $25 at $21.

Our Little Ones for March is before us, and in our estimation excells any former number. The young folks are wild for who will have it first. Published by the Russell Publishing Co., 36 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass., at $1.50 per year.

MR. J. C. Glen, of the firm of J. Phillips, Toronto, has completed putting in gasoline and fixtures in W. J. McFarland's store. It has been now in operation three nights, and works very satisfactory. Mr. Glen fully understands his business, and the introduction of this new light will doubtless prove all that is claimed for it.

A GRAND skating carnival will take place in the Dundalk rink on Tuesday evening next, 4th March. Their rink is large, and very comfortable for spectators, and this carnival will doubtless eclipse anything of the sort that has ever been given in the district. We have attended skating carnivals in Dundalk, and know whereof we speak.

SUDDEN DEATH.—We regret having to announce the death of Mr. Robert Whitelaw, of St. Vincent, which sad event took place on the morning of Tuesday the 91th inst., after a short illness. His demise was caused by the breaking of a blood vessel in the brain. He was a young man of excellent character, and will be greatly missed in the neighborhood. His many relatives have the sympathy of all in their sore bereavement. The deceased was a brother to Mr. J. C. Whitelay, of Law, & Whitelaw, Meaford.—Meaford *Monitor.*

STEAM THRESHERS.—From what we learn of the satisfaction given to the public in this vicinity by the steam thresher belonging to Messrs. Duncan & Cook, of Brampton, it is probable that in a few years horse power threshing will be a thing of the past. We are assured, upon reliable authority that the steam power does double the work of the best horse power, and all things considered, at a saving of from forty to fifty per cent. Messrs. Duncan & Cook have earned for themselves a high reputation amongst the farmers in this section, wherever they were employed.

WEDDING BELLS.—We understand that the wedding at Townsend's Lake, on the 20th inst., was a grand affair. There were about sixty guests sat down to dinner at 7 o'clock p.m. The dinner, which could not be surpassed, was an evidence of the proficiency in cooking of the esteemable and amiable hosts, Mrs. T. Townsend. The presents to the bride were very beautiful and costly, and expressed the regard the community had for Miss S. B. Townsend. The company enjoyed themselves in social converse until 1 o'clock a.m., when they sat down to a sumptuous repast, after which the bridegroom, James Black, Esq., gave an eloquent address, thanking the friends for their kindness and presents, and hoping to meet all in the better country. Mr. and Mrs. Black removes to the state of Iowa during the month of March, and they will take with them the good wishes of the whole community.—COM.

Glenelg Council.

A special meeting of council, held in the Township Hall, Glenelg, Feb. 13th, 1884, for the purpose of appointing an assessor in place of W. H. Arrowsmith, resigned. Present—John A. McMillan, Deputy-Reeve; Messrs, Neil and McCuaig, Councillors. The Deputy-Reeve in the chair.

Moved by Mr. McMillan, seconded by Mr. Neil. That the township be subdivided into two subdivisions for assessment purposes, that No. 1 subdivision be composed of wards Nos. 1 and 2, that No. 2 subdivision be composed of wards Nos. 2 and 3, that Thos. McGirr be appointed assessor for No. 1 subdivision, at a salary of $40, that John McDonald be appointed assessor for No. 2 subdivision, at a salary of $40, and that a by-law be now passed confirming said divisions and the appointment of said assessors. —Carried

By-law 222, in accordance with above resolution, was introduced and read a first and second time.

Moved by Mr. McCuaig, seconded by Mr. Neil, That by-law No. 222 be now read a third time, signed, sealed, and engrossed in the minutes.—Carried.

The council adjourned.

J. S. BLACK,
Tp. Clerk.

DON'T READ THIS.

Having purchased the Grocery and Liquor business of A. McIntyre, Markdale, I have added a fresh and complete stock of

Groceries AND Provisions

Consisting of fine Teas, Sugar, Tobacco, Dried Apples, Cheese, Flour, Fruit, Confectionery, Mince Meat, Jams, Jelly, Pickles, canned Fruit, Glassware, Crockery, &c., &c.

Also the best brand of

LIQUOR AND CIGARS

always in stock.

A share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

NORMAN McINTYRE
Proprietor.

W. P. PATERSON,
Manager.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.



JOHN MONTGOMERY
BAKERY.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand.

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS,

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169-90.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

2,000,000

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David W. Judd, PRESIDENT.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

An indignant writer in a German paper calls attention to the fact that a town in which two thousand workmen were employed in the manufacture of harmonicas now sees them idle, as the American demand for these instruments having ceased, the factory is closed. The writer assigns as a cause the cessation of the pork trade, the cutting off of which has necessitated the closing of the reciprocal branches of the exchange.

One of the most significant facts in the expansion of Italy is the recent increase in the number of its newspapers. There are now published in that country 1,378 journals and other periodicals. Of the newspapers the oldeet is the Genoa *Gazette*, which dates from 1797. Another saw light in 1814, five came into being between 1320 and 1830, six from 1830 to 1850, nineteen from 1840 to 1850, fifty-two between 1850 and 1860, while 333 new ones appeared in 1882, and thirty-four were started Jan. 1, 1883.

Horses have seldom found kinder friends, says the Pall Mall *Gazette*, than the late organist of All Hallows' church, Barking, and his wife. The organist left a bequest amounting to more than £100 a year for strewing gravel in slippery weather along the steep inclines of Tower Hill, Nightingale land, and the Minories. On his death his widow supervised the operations in person every morning. The work is still carried on, but the horses miss the energy and superintendence of their old friends.

A party of Persian pilgrims once started for Mecca. They were, however, forbidden to leave the steamer on which they took passage, it being reported that cholera prevailed in Persia. They were carried unwillingly from port to port, and finally deposited almost friendless in London. There fortune favored them, and, after seeing the sights and making money, one married an actress and settled in Baywater, two others went to Paris, and the rest returned home with much worldly wisdom, though a lessened interest in the prophet.

The London correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal* says: I learn on good authority, that the will of Mrs. Stapleton Bethertton, who recently bequeathed a sum of £400,000 to the pope, is likely to become the subject of litigation. Some of the relatives have already taken the initial step toward contesting the validity of the instrument, on the ground of want of testamentary capacity. The legality of the bequest will be further disputed as being made to an alien, but this does not appear to afford a very strong ground of objection, if, indeed, it is admissible at all.

The Roman correspondent of the London *Morning Post* telegraphs: A letter from Nice states that last week a rich foreign gentleman shot himself at the Hotel de Paris at Monte Carlo, after having lost a considerable sum the previous night. A merchant shot himself on Friday evening at 10 o'clock at the Place des Phoceens. On the same day the dead body of a man had been found hanging behind the Hotel de Londres. On Thursday night a gentleman who had won 7,000 francs at roulette was murdered when returning home. The authorities of Monte Carlo have, as usual, hushed up the affair and pretend to know nothing.

As a new part in the equipment of a Russian soldier, the St. Petersburg *Gazette* describes a military handkerchief, designed by a Russian officer, and manufactured in a large factory at St. Petersburg. The cotton handkerchief has a border representing the most lively battle scenes, with full descriptions of each picture, while from the middle the soldier may take a lesson in the mechanism of all kinds of rifles and guns, of which clear and accurate drawings and minute explanations are given. It is said that these handkerchiefs are becoming very popular among the soldiers, which is not astonishing, if the eager desire of the Russian for information of all kinds of machinery is considered. This information has, however, to be imparted to their childlike nature in the simplest possible form, and therefore the idea of imparting it by pocket-handkerchiefs, absurd as it may appear, is not ill adapted to the requirements of those for whom it was intended.

Statistics are being collected in France for the purpose of forming an estimate as to whether the total number of the inhabitants in the country will be greater or less than it is now at the close of the century. Thus far the figures tend to show that there is likely to be a decrease rather than an increase in the population. There are not upon an average more than two children now to each family in France, and, though there has always been an increase in population since 1807, the rate of the increase has been constantly declining from 38 per 10,000 yearly to 26 per 10,000. Returns also state that out of every 100 inhabitants in Paris only 36 are born in the department, 57 coming from the provinces and 7 from abroad. Moreover, while the number of births remains nearly stationary in France, the rate of infant mortality is enormous, being as much as 27 per cent. in Normandy, and 15 per cent. for the whole of France.

At a recent meeting of Paris rag-gatherers a resolution was passed protesting against the order of the prefect of the Seine as to depositing rubbish henceforth in boxes. The master rag-gatherer, who presided, said there were thirty thousand persons in Paris who lived by rag-gathering, and that the prefect of the Seine in choosing a time of commercial crisis for his measure had chosen a time when such a measure fell hardest on them, which, indeed, seems admitted to be true. Another speaker said that long ago a similar measure had been adopted and withdrawn. The paper and rags collected by his fellow-workers were employed in different industries, the rags thus collected forming 70 per cent of the composition of certain cheap textiles, and if not collected within twenty-fours both paper and rags through decomposition lost their utility.

The experiment of opening South Kensington and Bethnal Green museums to the public three evenings in the week has been so successful that a resolution will be moved in the house of commons during the present session in favor of keeping the British museums and the National gallery open till 10 o'clock at night. At the Bethnal Green museum, situated in a district which is densely populated by people of the laboring classes, out of a total of 447,722 visitors in 1881 217,914 went between the hours of six and 10 p.m., on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Saturdays (twelve hours) in each week, and 239,838 (between the hours of 10 a.m., and 4, 5, or 6 p.m. (thirty-six, or forty-eight hours) on six days per week.

On Fainting.

It is surprising how everybody rushes at a fainting person and strives to raise him up, and especially to keep his head erect. There must be an instinctive apprehension that if a person seized with a fainting or other fit fall into a recumbent position, death is more imminent. I must have driven a mile to-day while a lady fainting was held upright. I found her pulseless, white, and apparently dying, and I believe if I had delayed ten minutes longer she would have really died. I laid her head down on a lower level than her body, and immediately color returned to her lips and cheeks, and she became conscious. To the excited group of friends I said:—Always remember this fact, namely:—Fainting is caused by a want of blood in the brain; the heart ceases to act with sufficient force to send the usual amount of blood to the brain, and hence the person loses consciousness because the function of the brain ceases. Restore the blood to the brain, and instantly the person recovers. Now, though the blood is propelled to all parts of the body by the action of the heart, yet it is still under the influence of the laws of gravitation. In the erect position the blood ascends to the head against gravitation, and the supply to the brain is diminished, as compared with the recumbent position, the heart's pulsation being equal. If, then, you place a person sitting whose heart has nearly ceased to beat, his brain will fail to receive blood, while if you lay him down, with the head lower than the heart, blood will run into the brain by the mere force of gravity; and in fainting, in sufficient quantity to restore consciousness. Indeed, nature teaches us how to manage the fainting persons, for they always fall, and frequently are at once restored by the recumbent position into which they are thrown.

Dosing Infants With Drugs.

There is far too much of "physicking" practised, with good or evil intentions, at the cost of the young. Many mothers and nurses, especially the inexperienced, remarks the *Lancet*, seem never to feel satisfied as to the health and well-doing of their little ones unless they have them "under treatment." They are perpetually "purging" or "cooling," or "soothing" or "strengthening" the helpless victims of their solicitude. This is the more to be deprecated because the great majority of the so-called ailments with which very young children are troubled are the direct effects of bad feeding or ill-management of some sort, or are in themselves efforts of nature to get rid of the stomach-hardening or irritating masses with which children are fed or physicked. The practice of administering sedatives to infants is particularly reprehensible, and ought to be strongly denounced. There is no sedative which can be used with safety in the case of infants, except by medical men versed in the action of drugs and familiar with the indicative phenomena of health and disease. The use of cordials and drams is simply a reckless play with poisons.

If mother and nurses who mean well to those under their care could only know one half of the pain they inflict and the mischief they do under the guise of solicitous domestic doctoring, they would not readily forgive themselves. No inconsiderable proportion of the maladies of very young children are made, and therefore are needless. There are faults of a fussy endeavour to treat diseases which have no existence, and to preserve health which is only jeopardised by the measures taken to render it doubly assured.

A Snake's Philosophy.

In Senora, Mex., they have lots of snakes. Among the rest is a handsome specimen, mixed red and black, called the coral snake. It is singular that in that country everything, instead of having longitudinal stripes, as with us, has crosswise stripes or rings. The snakes are ringed, and it is said that all ringed snakes are poisonous. The doves are ringed around crosswise instead of lengthwise, and the trees are checkered around their trunks.

In one corner of the blacksnake's cage is a little hole belonging to some industrious rat. A good fat toad had crawled into this hole, and the snake darted in his head after him and speedily swallowed him. But with this incumbrance he found he could not withdraw himself. Then he at once disgorged the toad, which, finding himself free, began to move off. This was too much for snake philosophy, and the snake again swallowed him, and a second time was compelled to disgorge him, for he could not get his head out. But he reflected. He had learned something. He reached out a third time, and grabbing the toad by the leg backed out with ease.

"They Never Come Singly."

Landsmen seem to think the weird stories and what are termed the "superstitions of sailors" fit subjects for ridicule and laughter. The fact is while some of these stories and peculiar notions may be wholly fictitious yet the majority of them are undoubtedly based upon scientific facts. For instance the writer has heard the statement that "three heavy seas are invariably followed by three lighter ones" laughed at a score of time and yet surfmen know from actual experience that it is true and by taking advantage of this peculiarity of the seas have saved many lives. So the statement that one calamity is almost invariably followed by another of similiar character may be called a foolish superstition, yet it is a statement which has been corroborated in numerous instances both on the land and on the sea. The recent murders in the Town of Oyster Bay may be cited as an illustration. It may be said that one murder or suicide suggests to the vicious or weak minded a desire to duplicate it, or that atmospheric conditions which cause the wreck of one vessel are likely to wreck others.—J. H. G.

Because church bells sometimes have wedding songs, it does not follow that they are married.

FASHION NOTES.

Condor brown is a very fashionable color.

New towels have elaborate Roman borders.

Shot and shell are again among the new importations.

The new name for ashes of roses is Isard colar.

Champignon mushrooms is a new shade of soft pinkish drab.

Pink shades in gray or cafe au lait velvets are much in favor.

Belts and side-bags will appear with the new spring costumes.

The favorite paletot for pet dogs is of velvet trimmed with fox fur.

The waistcoat ending in panniers is revived on new demi-saison dresses.

Among pronounced novelties in bonnets are some with very high crowns.

Large plaids and small checks will be equally fashionable in the early spring.

Pet dogs wear buttonhole bouquets pinned on their gorgets with a jeweled clasp.

Colored straw bunnets form the bulk of the first importations of spring millinery.

Blue and gold colors are combined in lovely gradations of shades in the new spring batistes and zephyrs.

Pretty bedroom curtains are made of a single width of crimson Ottoman cloth over a second pair of antique lace.

Evening dresses of great taste and elegance are made of the new ecru batistes nearly covered by gold or silver figures that make sham look like cloths of gold or silver, but this stuff comes among millinery goods only.

The costliest dog-collars, generally worn by pugs, are of gold and silver set with diamonds, opals, rubies, emeralds, and other jewels, the initial letters of which spell out the name of the wearer of its fair owner.

Brilliant-hued arabesques, leaf designs, small flowers and vines, heraldic figures, and small fruits are now exhibited in new dress and cloak garnitures of plush and chenille. These are displayed on the fronts of the Louis XIV. waistcoats, the edges of the panels, cutaway jackets, deep collar and cuffs. Medium-sized buttons to correspond accompany these effective and elegant trimmings.

Serge, cashmere, and finest Australian wool dresses in pin check patterns, with stripes of colored satin alternating, will be very fashionably worn this spring on the promenade. Many of these costumes will be formed entirely of the striped material, while others will be made up in conjunction with one-colored fabrics, the polonaise or waistcoat and panels being made of the latter material.

Narrow bands of fur, despite their inappropriateness, are still used to trim both house and evening dresses. One magnificent trained robe of velvet, recently made was further enriched with sable trimmings; a tea gown of snowdrop cashmere was simply bordered down the front, around the bottom, and at the throat and waist with narrow bands of long-haired, dark brown fur, while a stylish matinee of pink Indian cashmere had its wide lace ruffles headed by wide bands of swansdown.

Among the newest imported jerseys are those which are nearly covered with an elaborately beaded embroidery, either in black or with those iridescent hues, in odd Indian designs, which give them a very Oriental appearance. One very handsome style shows a black silk stockinet jersey embroidered with small stars in brilliant cut-jet beads. A chenille drop and jet fringe finish the lower end of the bodice. Sometimes, and generally where there is no braiding or embroidery on the jersey collars, cuffs of velvet are now added to relieve the usual plain appearance. These are invariably of the same color as the jersey.

Though plain fabrics are just now less in request than plaids, pin checks, and brocaded and shot materials, the former are always popular and ladylike, and do not weary the eye as patterns must do when constantly before it. Seal brown, laurel or bottle green, telegraph or royal blue, and other self-colors look very pretty trimmed with several rows of very narrow gold or silver braid. There is a great improvement in the manufacture of this kind of trimming. Good qualities do not readily tarnish, and are guaranteed to stand the action of a salty atmosphere, which will be a thing much in its favor as a commendable garniture for seaside costumes the coming season.

Snubbing.

This is a serious business in any view that can be taken of it. And it is certainly a most disagreeable one. Those who are snubbed are generally taken off their guard, and this constitutes their main annoyance. They are given a sudden blow when they are careless and at ease in the security of social intercourse, and thus they are placed at a great disadvantage.

A snub, says one, is a check, a blank; it is a curtain suddenly drawn down; it is pulling up against a dead wall; it is cold obstruction and recoil. Either the snubber has authority on his side, and we have laid ourselves open by some inadvertence, by a misplaced trust in his condscension, and we have seen parents painfully snub their children in this sort, first allow them liberties, then atop them with a harsh check in mid-career of spirits and in the presence of strangers, or perhaps we have given way to enthusiasm and are met by ridicule. Or we have made a confidence which we think tender, and it is received with indifference. Or we tell a story, and are asked for the point of it. Or we are given to understand that we are mistaken were we have assumed ourselves well informed. Or our taste is cooly set at naught; or we talk, and are reminded that we are prosy; or we are brought face to face with our ignorance in a way to make us feel it most keenly. The strength of a snub lies in the sudden apprehension that we have committed ourselves, and a consequent painful sense of insignificance, that there is somebody quite close to us, regardless of our feelings, looking down on us, and ostentatiously unsympathizing.

Beware of snubbing any one. It makes a most painful and permanent impression. It may be done in a moment, and yet is not likely to be forgotten for years, if not for an entire lifetime.

EXCELLENT HINTS FOR THRIFTY HOUSEKEEPERS.

Cream Gems (with fruit).—Mix one pint of whole meal with cream enough to make a stiff batter. Then stir in one cup of currants or seedless raisins, well dredged with a portion of the flour; the currants should be picked, washed, and dried, before dredging. Bake in a brisk but even oven, and be careful not to scorch in finishing.

Corn Griddle cakes.—Two cups coarse oatmeal, two cups sour milk, or buttermilk, one egg, one tablespoonful Graham flour, one teaspoonful soda, dissolved in boiling water. Make a batter of the meal, milk, eggs, and flour; if it is too thick, add a little milk. Then stir in the dissolved soda, beat well, and bake immediately on a hot griddle: do not scorch the cakes.

Potato and Corn Muffins.—One cup of cold mashed potato, one cup of sweet milk, one egg, well beaten, one cup cornmeal—or enough for gem-batter. Time—Twenty to thirty minutes. Soften the potato with the milk, working out all the lumps; then stir in cornmeal till the batter is just thick enough to drop easily from the spoon; add the whipped egg, and beat hard. Drop into hot gem-pans, oiled, and bake in an even oven twenty to thirty minutes.

Crumb Griddle-cakes.—Two cups sour milk, or buttermilk, two cups stale bread-crumbs, one-half cup sifted Graham flour, one egg, well beaten, one teaspoonful soda, dissolved in boiling water. Soak the crumbs in the milk till soft; then work till smooth, and add enough flour to bind the mixture together. Stir in the beaten egg and dissolved soda, beat very hard, and bake to a good brown; the griddle should be well oiled. If prefered, use part sour cream, and leave out the egg.

Graham and Corn Muffins.—Two full cups cornmeal, one cup Graham flour, one cup sweet milk, two cups boiling water, one egg. Time—twenty minutes. Pour the boiling water into the meal, and stir well; let the mixture stand till lukewarm. Then add the cup of milk, or enough to form a batter about as stiff as will drop from the spoon, and beat well. Set this in a warm place two hours; then break in the egg, and beat hard. Sift into hot gem-pans, well oiled, and bake twenty minutes in a brisk oven.

Corn Custard.—One pint (heaping cornmeal, two teaspoonsful white flour, one quart sour milk, or buttermilk, three eggs—yolks and whites separate, two teaspoonsful soda, dissolved in boiling water. Time—twenty minutes.

See that the oven is just right; then stir together the meal, flour, milk, and beaten yolks. When these are well mixed, add the dissolved soda, and the whites cut to a stiff froth, and beat hard. Pour into two pans, well oiled, and bake immediately. The custard should not be more than an inch in thickness when done; it should bake in about twenty minutes.

Rice Griddle cakes.—One cup cold boiled rice, one cup sour milk, or buttermilk, one cup sifted Graham flour, one egg, well beaten, one teaspoonful soda, dissolved in boiling water.

Moisten the rice with the milk, and mix them well together; if there are lumps remaining mash fine with a spoon—or a fork, which is better. Stir in the Graham flour and beaten egg, forming a thin fritter batter; then the dissolved soda and beat well. Bake in small, thin cakes to a good brown; the griddle must be cleaned and well oiled. Cold snap (fine hominy) mixed in the same way, is excellent.

Bachelor's Johnny Cake.—Three cups cornmeal, one cup Graham flour, three cups new milk, one tablespoonful sugar, one teaspoonful soda, dissolved in boiling water. Time—twenty to thirty minutes.

Mix the meal, flour, and milk over night, and set the batter where it will keep moderately warm, but will not sour. In the morning add the sugar and the dissolved soda, and beat hard. Pour into two pans, well oiled, and bake for breakfast; the cakes should not be more than an inch thick when done. They will require a hot oven and twenty to thirty minutes.

Kentucky Corn Cake.—Take, say two cups of cornmeal, and half scald by stirring into it a cup of boiling water; then add cold water or cold sweet milk, to form a batter as stiff as can be stirred with a spoon; beat very thoroughly. Spread it two-thirds of an inch thick on an oiled griddle, and bake ten to fifteen minutes, or till the bottom is well browned; then remove the griddle from the top of the stove, place it in a moderate oven, on the topmost grate, and let it bake from thirty to forty minutes; longer if mixed with water. If more convenient, you can dispense with the griddle, pour the batter into a bread-pan, and bake in the oven forty to fifty minutes.

Rice and Corn Bread.—One and one-half cups cold rice, two cups sour milk, one egg, well beaten, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in boiling water, three cups coarse cornmeal—or enough to make a tolerably soft gem-batter. Time—thirty minutes.

Soften the rice with the milk, and mash all the lumps; add the beaten egg, and enough of the cornmeal to form a thin batter. Stir well; then add more meal—enough to make the batter stiff enough to mould with the hands; add also the dissolved soda, and beat hard. Form into small oval cakes, say three inches long and an inch and half in thickness, and bake in a hot oven thirty minutes.

Irish Potato Pie.—One quart of sweet milk—or part cream, one and one-half cups mashed potato, dry and mealy, one-half cup (nearly) sugar, three eggs, yolks and whites separate, juice of one lemon.

Mix the potato well with the milk, and put through a colander, to remove lumps. Then beat the yolks, lemon, and sugar together, and stir them in; add the whites cut to a stiff froth, and stir well. Line three pie pans with a good cream paste mixed stiff. Fill with the batter, and bake in an even oven till the pies are done; see that the crust is well browned. Serve cold the same day.

"All the Garden" Soup.—Six quarts cold water, four potatoes, medium size, four tomatoes, medium size, two onions, medium size, two tablespoonsful chopped parsley, two stalks celery, if you have it; one cup green peas, shelled—if you have them; one cup chopped cabbage; one small parsnip; ten-cent soup-bone. Time—three hours and a half.

Crack the soup-bone without completely crushing it, cover with the cold water, and when it comes to a boil, skim. Then prepare the vegetables, slicing and chopping all—save the peas—till they are fine; and as soon as the meat is skimmed add them (except the peas and parsley), and stew moderately two hours and a half. Then strain the soup through a coarse colander, and skim off any fat that rises; return it to the kettle, put in the cup of green peas, and parsley, finely chopped, ten minutes before finishing.

Later in the season, substitute for green peas either a pint of canned ones, or a cup of shelled beans fresh from the garden; put the beans into the pot with the potatoes, turnips, and other vegetables. If canned peas are used, add them half an hour before the soup is done.

Breakfast. (spring or summer).—*Sunday.*—Ripe fruits, as apples, peaches grapes. Hard Graham rolls; Graham loaf bread, or dry toast. Cornmeal, or farina mush. Baked potatoes, peeled or unpeeled. Stewed sweet currants or canned pears. Compromise.—Soft boiled eggs.

Monday.—Ripe fruit. Hard Graham rolls; cream biscuits. Oatmeal mush. Boiled or mashed potatoes. Stewed or canned apples, or stewed dried apples.

Tuesday.—Hard Graham rolls; mush biscuits, or mush rolls. Graham or oatmeal mush. Browned potatoes. Strawberries or raspberries; these ripe, stewed, or canned.

Compromise—Eggs and toast.

Wednesday.—Ripe fruit. Hard Graham rolls; leavened Graham bread. Oatmeal or farina mush. Mashed or baked potatoes. Stewed dried peaches (peeled), baked apples, or canned plums.

Thursday.—Ripe fruit. Hard Graham rolls; currant gems, or dry toast. Oatmeal mush, or steamed rice. Boiled or baked potatoes. Stewed apples, canned peaches or stewed cherries.

Compromise.—Corn cake; or leavened Graham bread (half white flour) with fresh butter.

Friday.—Ripe fruit. Hard Graham rolls; leavened Graham break; Graham or oatmeal mush. Browned or mashed potatoes. Raspberries and currants (mixed); these stewed or canned—or blackberries or cherries, stewed or canned.

Saturday.—Hard Graham rolls; corn gems, or hot-water rolls. Oatmeal mush. Boiled or baked potatoes. Stewed or canned plums, strawberries, or baked apples.

Compromise.—Green corn, griddle-cakes, or milk toast.

The Greatest of All.

Mercy, how the fellows ate, how peremptory they were in order, how eager in contemplation, how earnest in cutting up, how vigorous in putting down. They hurried through the operation as though they were having a tooth pulled, and the quicker it was over the better. I was particularly struck by one man who finished a pork pie, a cup of custard, some cold coffee, and fifteen or twenty pieces of cheese in less time, I was going to say, than it takes me to tell it, who asked, while the tumbler was still resting in his mouth and the milk was gurgling down his throat "Check, please," and, snatching out the other hand for the ticket as he moved away, pressing his fingers into his side-pocket for change with which to pay. No wonder liver-pills are sold by the billions, no wonder stomachic regulators of various sorts and kinds find quick and ready sale, no wonder doctors retire rich, no wonder, indeed, that our graveyards grow and our cemeteries extend their boundaries year by year. It apparently makes no difference what time of year it is, the icy breath of winter, the sweltering of dog-day August, the lassitude-breeding fogs of spring, and the pleasant atmosphere of autumn, each in its way inspires appetite and drives the human race pell-mell into the modern restaurant. New York is a great place for restaurants. We have them from the humble doughnut-stand on the sidewalk, or, for that matter, a lower grade still, a hot corn man who sells his fragrant cobs from the curb of the pavement, through many, many styles and ranks until we reach those gilded palaces where luxury is the normal condition and extravagance the customary rule. The great physical sin today is against the human stomach. Sins against the ten commandments, we are told, can be forgiven, sins against human laws can be expiated, sins against individuals may be condoned, but sins against the stomach remain uncanceled and unforgiven. A disordered stomach breeds disease of every sort and kind; it unmans the nerves, it unbalances the brain; it dims the eye, it paralyzes the ear, and makes life so wretched that the conundrum of ten arises: "Is it worth while to go through so much to gain so little in the end?"

Everybody has his nostrum. All the way from hot-water baths inside to red flannel bandages outside there can be found doctors, nurses, patent-medicine men, old women, to prescribe this, that and the other. I pity the man whose stomach is out of order. John Gilbert, whose stomach is a long one, looks as though he had never been troubled. I envy such as he. I envy Gen. Grant, who smokes from morning until night, and drinks from night to morning. I envy Ben Butler, whose stomach capacity is simply eminent. People talk about Beecher and Beecher's brain, but what gave him one or the other? Without doubt Beecher's stomach. Next time you see him on the platform, in the pulpit, or bowling down the street like a tremendous lightning express under full headway, take him in. Look at his magnificent head thickly thatched with whitening hair, see his furrowless forehead, mark the keen glitter of his full blue eye, see the ruddy hot glow rushing through his rosy cheeks, mark the leonine aspect of his entirety. What is it? Brain, muscle, nerve, disposition? Nonsense, it's stomach!

Scientists now assert that the earth was peopled fifty million years before Adam located the garden of Eden as a tree claim. However, they can advance no clinching argument in support of the claim. Fashion-plates cannot be traced beyond the period when Adam and Eve were the leaders of their set in society.

Ned Clopper's Little Game,

OF LOVE AND LUCK.

BY C. M. FARMER.

IN TWO PARTS—PART I.

Ned Clopper was only twenty-one, but he was in love. It was no doubt foolish in Ned, seeing he was only a country swain born and bred on a farm—his only playmates in childhood and youth being the pigs and goats—his only education the hebdominal tuition of an itinerant pedagogue who imparted to his young mind a limited instalment of questionable knowledge every Saturday morning in consideration of a good supper and bed on Saturday night and a good breakfast on Sunday morning. Beyond these delectations and an occasional half holiday for angling in a neighboring mill pond when that gentle pastime was in season, Ned knew no change from youth to early manhood, save a gradual increase in appetite and a tendency in later years to cultivate and encourage a sandy mustache and goatee; and when surveying these hirsute appendages in his four by six inch mirror one fair morning, on getting out of bed, he suddenly bethought him that he was in love. He had not seriously considered the subject before because there was only one young lady in the neighborhood (except his mother's Irish cook) and although he had seen her (not the cook) many a time in early morning gathering flowers in her father's garden as he passed by on his way to the hay field, and had admired the dainty brown curls and the little coquettish summer hat that crowned them, the delicate round wrist and the white cambric apron embracing it, the rosy cheeks and coral lips, far outblooming the flowers and buds she held in her soft little hands, and most of all the bright eyes and sunny smiles with which she bade him good morning—he had no suspicion until now what a bewitching spell had been at work all the time through those silent influences for the overthrow of his happiness. But now he all at once realized the fact that the dainty brown curls, and coquettish summer hat, and white cambric apron, the rosy cheeks and coral lips, the bright eyes and sunny smiles of Angelica Bruce had been so many barbed arrows from the quiver of the mischievous little fat legged urchin which had, one and all, pierced him through and through, and that he loved Angelica to distraction.

"Why, what a soft-headed chap I am!" he said to himself, as he gently and gingerly smoothed his little sandy mustache with his finger and thumb. "Here I am, a man grown—never been five miles from this blessed old cabbage patch in my life—know nothing of life beyond the barn yard and pig pen—never read any books worth reading but Gil Blas and Robinson Crusoe (and these I've had to keep hidden from the old folks ever since old Plegitt gave them to me, and to read them by candle light)—never kissed a girl—never drank a glass of whisky nor mug of beer—never had more than a dollar at one time since I was born—in short never did anything fit for me since I first came into the world. I'm not going to stand this, you know—I guess not—not if I know myself! My mind's made up. I'll do it or burst!"

This sounded like a bloody threat. It might mean suicide, or going into the army, or taking summary vengeance on those under whose control he had so long been kept down and, as it were, squelched. But he contemplated none of these rash but meritorious measures. His heart was passionate but pacific, and he neither meditated bloodshed nor bluster.

His resolve being taken he put on his best clothes and calfskin boots, although it was the middle of the week, and with his new straw hat in one hand and a little red cane in the other, answered the call of his mother and went down to breakfast.

"Why, what'n the name o' sense! What's the matter with the boy?" exclaimed Clopper senior, laying down his knife and fork and staring at his son and heir, while Mrs. C. raised her hands and eyes piously to the ceiling, as Ned laid aside his hat and cane and dropped into his alloted chair at the breakfast table, full of blushes and confusion. "Edward, my son," continued the old gentleman, "what are you up to—dressed up in your store clothes? This ain't Sunday, my boy, nor the Fourth o' July neither, and don't you know Jim Slade and Peter Raynor's a coming to-day to help git in the hay?"

"The hay be blowed!" remarked Ned. "I've got something to attend to besides the hay," and he emphasized the last word with supreme contempt.

"But Ned my dear—" his mother, began.

"Hold on," said the young gentleman impatiently, "I've got a little particular business on hand this morning up at the squire's. I'll finish it up in an hour or two and get back in time to go ahead with the hay."

"Business with the squire," gasped the father, "oh lord!"

"It's more business with his daughter Angelica," replied Ned, very red in the face, but it may lead to business with the old game cock too. I'm going to—to—ask Angelina to be my wife. There. That's what's the matter."

Ned said this slowly and with an air of confidence, as if he were some fendal lord who had made up his mind to espouse some vassal's fair daughter, and only need to announce his gracious intention to have her gratefully placed in his arms by her plebeian sire.

His parents were too much astonished at this presumptuous speech to utter a word in reply. They could only look at the youngster with eyes and mouth wide open. Taking advantage of their helpless state, Ned hastily swallowed his cup of coffee, and leaving his plate untouched, bolted from the house.

As Ned slowly approached the little flower garden where he naturally expected to see the fair object of his devotion engaged in her usual playful pastime of gathering her morning bouquet, he felt a warm streak of bashful timidity tingling through his nerves and began to fear he was about to put his foot in it, as the saying is. He had never made love to a girl, and wondering how he ought to begin. Should he walk boldly up, take the little hand in his and say, "Angelica, my darling, I'm desperately in love with you, and shall die at sunset this evening if you don't at once consent to be my wife?" Or should he drop on one knee and with outstretched hands, in the posture of a ball catcher, exclaim, "Oh, Angelica, my first and only love, look down in pity on your captive slave and bid him rise your accepted husband, or a pistol bullet shall penetrate his brain ere the shades of evening fall upon the landscape?" Here his mental rhapsody was suddenly put to flight by a sight that staggered him and caused a cold chill to run all the way down his spine. Emerging from the house, and attended to the gate by the squire and his daughter, came a gay young swell of the latest metropolitan breed and dressed regardless of hard times and high tariffs, who mounted the squire's favorite thorough bred cob, touched his hat to the squire, kissed his gloved fingers to Angelica and cantered away towards the railway station.

Ned suddenly thought he'd go home, take off his clothes and resume his labors in the hay field. Then he thought he wouldn't. His first impulse was to turn and run away without any definite thought of where he should run to; but the next moment his new-born passion got the better of this rash proceeding, and he boldly advanced to the gate which though a frail and delicate wooden wicket, seemed to him a grim iron barrier that shut him out from his fair idol. Recognizing him at once the charming little Angelica came forward to greet him (she was more beautiful than ever), while the squire, with a slight nod, returned to the house.

"Miss Angy," stammered Ned, as he took the small white hand she extended, "I've come over early to settle a little business with you before the boys come to cart in the hay. I hope you are pretty well this morning. You look lovely, I'm nearly crazy with—never mind that—who was that chap who rode off? I hope he don't know you—at least I hope you don't know him—that is there's nothing serious between—as I was saying—I mean as I was passing by I thought I'd just call and ask how the squire is, But upon my word you are looking more beautiful than—"

"Why good gracious me, Mr. Clopper!" exclaimed the young lady, "how funny you do talk! What sort of business did you want to see me about? I don't know anything about business. You'd better go in and see papa. Oh look now—you've crushed my pretty flowers all to pieces." Ned had grasped the little bouquet she held lightly in her disengaged hand, and convulsively thrust it inside his white duck waistcoat.

"Excuse haste," said Ned, "I don't exactly remember what I was going to say—but the amount of it is that I've come over to make you an offer of marriage. There now, hang it, you understand me. I'm dead in love with you, and can't live four and twenty hours unless you say yes."

"My stars!" cried Angelica, jerking away her hand which Ned had grasped in the frenzy of his declaration. "You must be crazy. I'll run in and get papa to come and—"

"No—no," gasped Ned. "Hold on—nothing's the matter with me, but who was that that chap that just—"

"It was Mr. Van Dyke Nostrand, of New York, a very rich young man; one of the oldest families. We met him last summer at Saratoga. He's immensely rich and handsome, and papa says we are going to be married. I'm engaged to him, you know, and I don't mind—I rather like the idea in fact. Won't it be splendid to live in the city in winter and have balls and parties and go to the theatres and opera and all that sort of thing? And he's so rich and so handsome and owns, he says, a castle on Murray Hill, beside a cottage at Long Branch and a steam yacht and ever so many fine things. Ain't it nice?"

"Goodbye, Angy—Angelica—I mean Miss Bruce," said poor Ned (not taking her hand this time) "I must be getting back. I think we shall have a fine day for haying. No, thank you—I wouldn't choose any," he added, resisting a tiny rosebud almost as dewy and lovely as her own lips, which she offered him, as if a rosebud—a bushel of rosebuds and full blown roses, not to speak of peonies and hollyhocks, could compensate for the cruel stab beneath his white waistcoat which she had inflicted through the false and malignant Van Dyke Nostrand of fashionable Murray Hill, whom may the fates confound.

(TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.)

People who Live on the Railroads.

There is a distinct railroad population that is constantly growing. It is composed of commercial travellers, lecturers, show agents, actors and actresses. They eat more meals in hotel cars and railroad meal stations than they do at home or in hotels. They spend more nights in sleeping-car bunks than in beds. To a parson who travels only occasionally it is interesting to note how thoroughly equipped these professional journeyers are. Upon entering the sleeping-car early in the evening, for instance, they remove their shoes and put on slippers, hang their hat up and don silk travelling caps, take off their coats and put on short sack coats or smoking jackets.

In the morning, when the occasional traveller, obliged to wear the only clothing he has brought, goes to the toilet compartment in his coat and vest, and thus struggles in an effort to cleanse his skin without soaping his sleeves or his coat coller, these professionals again excite his envy. They hang up their smoking jackets and display snowy white robes, ornamented with colored binding and braid, and capable of being thrown open at the neck and rolled up above the elbows. From a pocket in the suspended jacket one produces an ivory-backed brush and costly comb, a tooth-brush and perhaps a nickle-plated soap-box. Another opens out a prettily embroidered receptacle, composed of many folds, each one a pocket and each one labelled. In these pockets are a comb, a brush, a tooth-brush, shaving-brush, soap box, pair of rasor cases, nail-brush, whisk broom, hand glass and cologne bottle.

Their familiarity with their surroundings is as noticeable a part of their equipment. A glance out of the car window is almost certain to reveal to them their whereabouts when they arise or when they are waked up, or are about to go to bed. They carry their time-table, and give good advice as to which station has the best caterer. They are sociable and democratic.

To all mankind death is but a question of time; with womankind the length of life is often merely a question of veracity.

THE RAILROAD TATTLER.

A Mechanical Detective Invented by a Methodist Minister.

A Scranton despatch in the New York *Times* says: A mechanical contrivance, invented by a Methodist minister, and now in use on the railroads centering in this city, for the purpose of checking the manner in which freight trains are run by the employes, has recently attracted a good deal of attention, and been vigorously denounced by railroad men. The claim is made by the employers that some such thing was necessary to prevent the deceptions practiced upon the companies by the crews running freight and coal trains faster than schedule time to make up for the unnecessary delays at the various stations. The officials allege that no matter how faithfully a conductor and engineer may promise not to run faster than fifteen miles an hour, there are times when they will disregard all obligations and run as fast as thirty miles an hour to make up time squandered with their cronies at some of the stations along the line. The invention already alluded to makes it impossible for railroad men to practice any such deception. It is a simple piece of mechanism constructed much on the principle of the "tape" that checks off the condition of the stock market. It is wound up like a clock, locked within a box, and placed in the caboose, where it is geared to the axle of the car. On a large sheet of stiff paper, marked into small squares, a pencil or tracer keeps moving with the train and records the revolutions of the axle, the delay made at any given point, the number of jolts and jars sustained on the trip, and where they occurred, together, with other facts going to make an accurate record of the journey. The record is laid before the superintendent, who sees at a glance how any particular train was run, and acts accordingly. It is claimed on the part of the companies that the irregularity of running coal and freight trains and the "soldering" of the men at the stations, as well as their method of making up for lost time, have in the past been prolific of many serious accidents, resulting in much loss to railroad property in wreckage, as well as in wear and tear. With the "tattling machine" at work in the caboose, recording every throb of the locomotive with the precision of a shorthand reporter, this will be impossible. But "the tattler" is not liked by railroad men. They consider it not only a nuisance, but a blunt warning on the part of the companies that their men are untrustworthy and cannot be relied upon.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Whatever our plans alloted to us by providence, that for us is the post of duty. God estimates us not by the position we are in, but by the way in which we fill it.

"In their afflictions He was afflicted, and the angel of His presence saved them." It is between Christ and his Church as between two lute strings—no sooner one is struck but the other trembles.

Work and play are the universal ordinance of God for the living races, in which they symbolize the fortune and interpret the brand of man. No creature lives that must not work and may not play.

The speech of the tongue is best known to men; God best understands the heart. I had rather speak three words in a speech that God knows, than pray three hours in a language that he understands not.

Confidence and fear are almost one thing rather than two when we speak of God. He that fears most trusts most. To none is death so little of a change as to those whose life has been one long confidence in God.

Christian faith is a grand cathedral with divinely pictured windows. Standing without, you see no glory, nor can possibly imagine any; standing within, every ray of light reveals a harmony of unspeakable splendor.

Our best friend is our Father's house on high. Our hearts and our treasures are there. Why should we not "look up and lift our heads" toward the land where we shall "see the King in his beauty," and meet the dear ones who are waiting our coming?

In self-examination, take no account of yourself by your thoughts and resolutions in the days of religion and solemnity; but examine how it is with you in the days of ordinary conversation, and in the circumstances of secular employment.

God is love; and, toward the fuller possession and fruition of this life there is but the straight road—devotion. Other things are good and useful; one is vital—heart communion with God. We may well fear that not only the world, but the church also, is growing too busy to pray.

The crown is in the distance, but the glory is already begun. The immortality which outflows from Christ is consummated at the day of Resurrection; but it starts from that threshold over which the ransomed soul passes into the radiant joys and blissful expectancies of Paradise.

God makes crosses of great variety; He makes some of iron and lead, that look as if they must crush; some of straw, that seem so light, and yet are no less difficult to carry; some He makes of gold and precious stones, that dazzle the eye, and excite the envy of spectators, but in reality are as well able to crucify as those which are so much dreaded.

Sleeping Together.

Somebody has said that more quarrels occur between brothers, between sisters, between hired girls, between clerks in stores, between apprentices in mechanics' shops, between hired men, between husbands and wives, owing to electrical changes which their nervous systems undergo by lodging together night after night under the same bedclothes, than by any other disturbing cause. There is nothing that will so derange the nervous system of a person who is eliminative in nervous force than to lie all night in bed with another person who is absorbent in nervous force. The absorber will go to sleep and rest all night; while the eliminator will be tumbling and tossing, restless and nervous, and wake up in the morning fretful, peevish, fault-finding, and discouraged. No two persons, no matter who they are, should habitually sleep together. One will thrive and the other will lose.

The wages of sin is death. It is strange that sin does not strike for higher wages.

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One of the Vanderbilts has been elected a director of the Young Men's Christian association. Now look out for a corner on salvation.

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A MODERN RESURRECTION.

A Miracle that Took Place in our Midst Unknown to the Public—The Details in Full.

(Detroit Free Press.)

One of the most remarkable occurrences ever given to the public, which took place here in our midst, has just come to our knowledge and will undoubtedly awaken as much surprise and attract as great attention as it has already in newspaper circles. The facts are, briefly, as follows: Mr. William A. Crombie, a young man formerly residing at Birmingham, a suburb of Detroit, and now living at 287 Michigan Avenue in this city, can truthfully say that he has looked into the future world and yet returned to this. A representative of this paper has interviewed him upon this important subject and his experiences are given to the public for the first time. He said:

"I had been having most peculiar sensations for a long while. My head felt dull and heavy; my eyesight did not seem so clear as formerly; my appetite was uncertain and I was unaccountably tired. It was an effort to rise in the morning and yet I could not sleep at night. My mouth tasted badly, I had a faint all-gone sensation in the pit of my stomach that food did not satisfy, while my hands and feet felt cold and clammy. I was nervous and irritable, and lost all enthusiasm. At times my head would seem to whirl and my heart palpitated terribly. I had no energy, no ambition, and I seemed indifferent of the present and thoughtless for the future. I tried to shake the feeling off and persuade myself it was simply a cold or a little malaria. But it would not go. I was determined not to give up, and so time passed along and all the while I was getting worse. It was about this time that I noticed I had begun to bloat fearfully. My limbs were swollen so that by pressing my fingers upon them deep depressions would be made. My face also began to enlarge, and continued to until I could scarcely see out of my eyes. One of my friends, describing my appearance at that time, said: "*It* is an animated *something*, but I should like to know what." In this condition I passed several weeks of the greatest agony.

"Finally, one Saturday night, the misery culminated. Nature could endure no more. I became irrational and apparently insensible. Cold sweat gathered on my forehead: my eyes became glazed and my throat rattled. I seemed to be in another sphere and with other surroundings. I knew nothing of what occurred around me, although I have since learned it was considered as death by those who stood by. It was to me a quiet state, and yet one of great agony. I was helpless, hopeless and pain was my only companion. I remember trying to see what was beyond me, but the mist before my eyes was too great. I tried to reason, but I had lost all power. I felt that it was death and realized how terrible it was. At last the strain upon my mind gave way and all was a blank. How long this continued I do not know, but at last I realized the presence of friends and recognized my mother. I then thought it was earth, but was not certain. I gradually regained consciousness, however, and the pain lessened. I found that my friends had, during my unconsciousness, been giving me a preparation I had never taken before, and the next day, under the influence of this treatment, the bloating began to disappear, and from that time on I steadily improved, until to-day I am as well as ever before in my life, have no traces of the terrible acute Bright's disease, which so nearly killed me, and all through the wonderful instrumentality of Warner's Safe Cure the remedy that brought me to life after I was virtually in another world."

"You have had an unusual experience, Mr. Crombie," said the writer who had been breathlessly listening to the recital,

"Yes I think I have," was the reply, "and it has been a valuable lesson to me. I am certain, though, there are thousands of men and women at this very moment who have the same ailment which came so near killing me, and they do not know it. I believe kidney disease is the most deceptive trouble in the world. It comes like a thief in the night. It has no certain symptoms, but seems to attack each one differently. It is quiet, treacherous, and all the more dangerous. It is killing more people, to-day, than any one other complaint. If I had the power I would warn the entire world against it and urge them to remove it from the system before it is too late."

One of the members of the firm of Whitehead & Mitchell, proprietors of the Birmingham *Eccentric*, paid a fraternal visit to this office yesterday, and in the course of conversation, Mr. Crombie's name was mentioned.

"I knew about his sickness," said the editor, "and his remarkable recovery. I had his obituary all in type and announced in the *Eccentric* that he could not live until its next issue. It was certainly a most remarkable case."

Rev. A. R. Bartlett, formerly pastor of the M. E Church, at Birmingham, and now of schoolcraft, Mich., in response to a telegram, replied:

"Mr. W. A. Crombie, was a member of my congregation at the time of his sickness. The prayers of the church were requested for him on two different occasions. I was with him the day he was reported by his physician as dying, and consider his recovery almost a miracle."

Not one person in a million ever comes so near death as did Mr. Crombie and then recover, but the men and women who are drifting toward the same end, are legion. To note the slightest symptoms, to realize their significance and to meet them in time by the remedy which has been shown to be most efficient, is a duty from which there can be no escape. They are fortunate who do this; they are on the sure road to death who neglect it.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE



FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,

Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

BOON TO FARMERS.

Circulars free, of new and most productive varieties known of Seed Grain. Testimonials of 110 bushels per acre of Boyds Egyptian Oats, Samples of 2 oz., 20 cents. JAS BOYD JR, Cedar Grove, Ont.

1883.-ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.-1883

Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting, and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

Newell Patent Universal Grinder.



Award of Gold and Silver Medals.

NEWELL & CHAPIN
Proprietors,
95 St. James-st. wes
Montreal.

These Mills save time, grind any kind of grain very fast and without heating. Larger Size Mills working on same principle with different style of cutter, grinding phosphates, gold and silver ores, quartz, plaster, clay, bones, fish-scraps, bark, &c. Please call or write for particulars.

RENNIE'S SELECT Field, Garden AND Flower SEEDS ARE THE BEST

THE HANDSOMEST AND MOST COMPLETE CATALOGUE FOR 1884 FREE TO ALL INTENDING PURCHASERS.

WM. RENNIE, TORONTO.

Dominion Line of Steamships

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months Sailing dates from

PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL.

*Sarnia, Feb. 28.	Ontario, Mar. 20.
Montreal, Mar. 6.	Toronto, Mar. 27.
*Oregon, Mar. 13.	Dominion, Apl. 3.

Rates of passage: Cabin, Portland to Liverpool $50, $60, $70, Return $90, $110, $130, according to steamer and berth, all outside rooms and comfortably heated by steam. Intermediate $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal

THE QUEEN'S



LAUNDRY BAR.

ASK FOR IT AND TAKE NO OTHER.

TRADE MARK.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

—MADE BY—

The Albert Toilet Soap Co.

M. W. DUNHAM

HAS IMPORTED

90 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Ever Imported

From France to America,

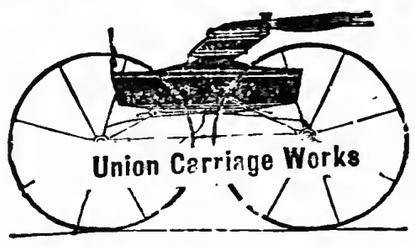
Whose Purity of Blood is established by their Recorded Pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Book of France, which is the only Draft Horse Record of that country.



Mr. Dunham has just published a 25,000 edition of his handsomely illustrated 140 page catalogue for 1884, containing descriptions and pedigrees (many for 10 generations) of

450 STALLIONS & MARES

Now on hand. All Stallions Guaranteed Breeders. Catalogue free. Address, M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois. (35 miles west of Chicago, on C. & N.-W. R'y.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finishod with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

wi receive prompt attention.
All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

SAY!

If you want to hire a good livery rig, go to Benson.

325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
161-75 Toronto, Ont.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

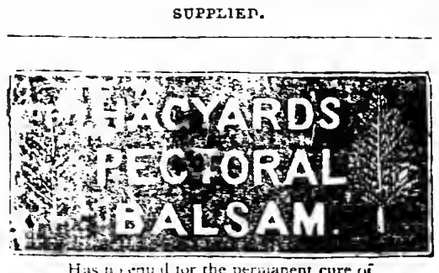
PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.



Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

FIRST CLASS

OAT MEAL

for sale at

J. W. FORD'S

FLOUR MILL.

$5 pre Barrel.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

CURE FOR CHILBLAINS.

Bathe the feet for ten or fifteen minutes in water as hot as can be borne; then apply Hagyards Yellow Oil, and a cure is certain. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Deafness, Lameness, and Pain generally; and internally cures Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Asthma, and many painful affections.

A telegraph line is to be extended from Tara to Lyons Head.

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular sixe, fifty cents and one dollar.

Fourteen trains a day of freight and passengers are expected to pass over the T. G. & B. to Owen Sound the coming summer.

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

The Dominion Grange Fire Insurance Association will build a handsome office the coming summer in Owen Sound.

NATIONAL PILLS acts promptly upon the Liver, regulate the Bowels and as a purgative are mild and thorough.

THE ELEVATOR.—The foundation of the elevator is now about completed, and carpenters are now at work framing and preparing for the rapid completion of the structure. There are about seventy-five men now employed on the work.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

AN OPEN LETTER.

MESSRS. T. MILBURN & Co.—Dear Sirs—I can honestly recommend Haggard's Yellow Oil as toe best reliever of rheumatic pains of all the many specifices offered for sale, and as a sufferer for years I have tried every known remedy. I remain, respectfully yours John Taylor, 190 Parliament St. Toronto.

Capt. May, formerly of Owen Sound, died in London, Ont., on the 18th inst.

James Brayley, Hamilton, says: "I read the testimonials for McGregor's Speedy Cure and found that I had not to go to New York, Philadelphia, Louisiana or Texas to find living witnesses of its value, we have plenty of persons right here to prove its merits I got a bottle and it helped me right away. I was as bad with Bilious Fever and Indigestion as I think any one could be, I have taken three bottles and am nearly well and can eat any kind of food without it hurting me. I may say that I am better than ever I expected to be. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's F. & M.

The new Royal hotel in Meaford is being pushed fast towards completion.

BLOOD RELATIONS.

The best blood relations consist of a perfect circulation of healthy, vital fluid—pure blood and proper circulation may be established in the system by the use of that grand blood purifier, Burdock Blood purifier, Burdock Blood Bitters.

The Meaford *Mirror* of last week gave a report of a "Gravel Road Social," strange name, in Dundalk they had a Honey Social recently.

PROF. LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP is highly recommended for the cure of Eruption, Chafes, Chapped Hands, Pimples, Tan, &c.

The question of village incorporation in now being considered in Thornbury.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers, Try Lardine.

While Mr. John Cameron, warden of the county, was working in his barnyard the other day a rifle bullet whistled past him and lodged in a straw stack a few feet from him. He feared at first that his elevation to the wardenship had placed him in the same class with those great parsonages who are now-a-days considered fit objects for assassination, and was on the point of raeing his position, when it turned out that a few young men were practising at a distance with a rifle, and that the bullet had strayed from that direction. Young men should be careful in practising that there is nobody in or near their range. Chatsworth cor., in *O. S. Advertiser.*

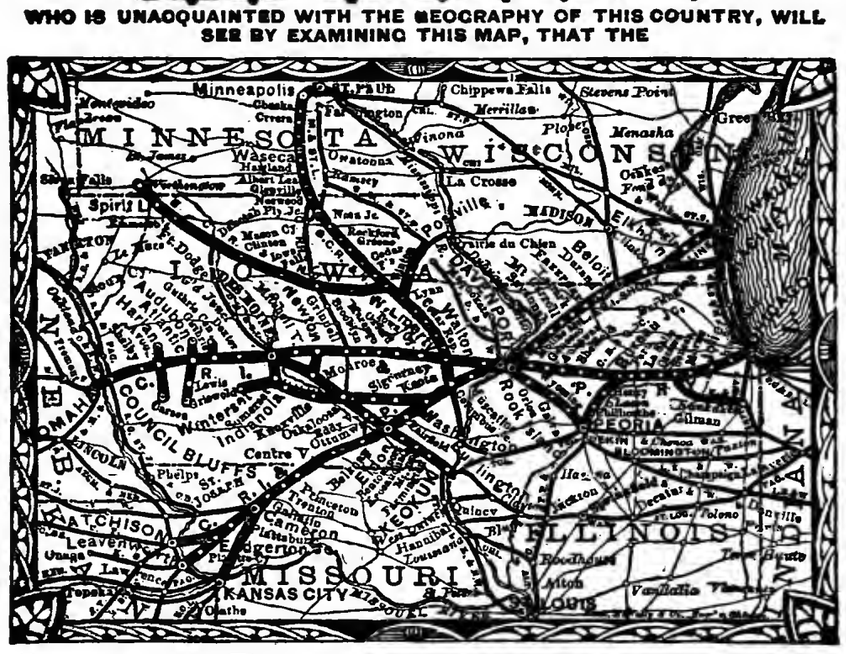
FREEMANS WORM POWDERS require no other purgative. They are safe and sure to remove all varieties of Worms.

A BLESSING TO ALL MANKIND.

In these times when our Newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are billious, Blood out of order, Liver inactive or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. 2

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE


Minneapolis
St. Paul
Chippewa Falls
Stevens Point
Merrillan
MINNESOTA
WISCONSIN
La Crosse
MADISON
Winona
Menasha
Rochester
Austin
Waseca
Owatonna
Faribault
Northfield
Red Wing
Hastings
Prescott
Lake City
Wabasha
Winona
Rochester
Dubuque
Galena
Freeport
Rockford
Janesville
Beloit
Chicago
Aurora
Ottawa
Joliet
Streator
Peru
La Salle
Bureau
Princeton
Geneseo
Rock Island
Moline
Davenport
Muscatine
Iowa City
Grinnell
Des Moines
Newton
Oskaloosa
Ottumwa
Centerville
Keokuk
Fairfield
Mount Pleasant
Burlington
Galesburg
Monmouth
Knoxville
Peoria
Pekin
Bloomington
Lincoln
Springfield
Decatur
Taylorville
Shelbyville
Effingham
Vandalia
Terre Haute
Danville
Champaign
Urbana
Kankakee
Aurora
Elgin
Rockford
Freeport
Dubuque
Clinton
Sterling
Dixon
Amboy
Mendota
Ottawa
Streator
Joliet
Kankakee
Watseka
Onarga
Gilman
Paxton
Rantoul
Tuscola
Mattoon
Charleston
Lafayette
Crawfordsville
Indianapolis
Terre Haute
Vincennes
Evansville
Princeton
Mount Carmel
Olney
Flora
Centralia
Salem
Nashville
Carlyle
Greenville
Hillsboro
Litchfield
Alton
East St. Louis
St. Louis
Belleville
Edwardsville
Jerseyville
Carrollton
Hannibal
Palmyra
Macon
Moberly
Mexico
Fulton
Jefferson City
Boonville
Sedalia
Warrensburg
Lexington
Independence
Kansas City
Leavenworth
Atchison
St. Joseph
Council Bluffs
Omaha
Lincoln
Beatrice
Nebraska City
Plattsmouth
Falls City
Topeka
Atchison
Leavenworth
Lawrence
Ottawa
Burlington
Emporia
Wichita
Arkansas City
Winfield
Independence
Coffeyville
Parsons
Fort Scott
Pittsburg
Girard
Chanute
Iola
Humboldt
Yates Center
Eureka
Augusta
Winfield
Arkansas City
Wichita
Hutchinson
Newton
Halstead
Sedgwick
Kingman
Anthony
Harper
Caldwell
Wellington
Kiowa
Medicine Lodge
Pratt
Kingman
Harper
Sumner

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 23. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 6, 1884. No. 182

The Markdale Standard

Issued evesy Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column.....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents per line subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the aption of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS. CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in
MARKDALE;
Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17. 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostler. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Medical.

THOS. CARTER M. D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University, Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Strect, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere hotel.
159-3m

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

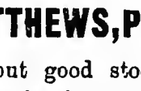
FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Poetry.

Boil it Down.

Yes, let us boil it down, my boys,
For that's the proper way
To deal with long winded bores,
And make the paper pay.

Who wants to wade through columns long
Of stale and senseless stuff?
So give the bright, the witty points,
The facts—and that's enough?
Boil it down.

To My Sister, Lately Married.

(*By Special Request.*)

Let not my sister, though a wife,
Bid all her fears adieu,
Comforts there are in married life,
But there are crosses too.

I do not wish to mar your mirth,
With an ungrateful sound:
But yet remember, bliss on earth,
No mortal ever found.

Your prospects and your hopes are great,
May God your hope fulfil;
But you will find in every state
Some difficulties still.

The rites which lately joined your hands,
Cannot ensure content:
Religion forms the strongest bands,
And Love the best cement.

A friendship founded on esteem,
Life's battering blast endures.
It will not vanish as a dream,
And which I hope is yours.

But yet God's blessing daily crave,
Nor trust your youthful heart;
You must divine assistance have,
To act a prudent part.

Though you have left a parent's wing,
No longer ask its care;
It is but seldom husbands bring
A lighter yoke to wear.

They have their humors and their faults,
Se mutable is man;
Excuse his failings in your thoughts,
And hide them if you can.

No anger or resentment keep,
Whatever is amiss,
Be reconciled before you sleep,
And seal it with a kiss.

Should he see cause to reprehend,
Bear it with mild address,
Remember he's thy dearest friend,
And love him ne'er the less.

It's not the way to scold at large,
To clamor, rage and boast,
For wives their duty best discharge,
Who condescend the most,

Mutual attempts to serve and please
Each other will endear,
Thus you may spend your life with ease,
Nor discord interferes.

Thus give your tender passions scope,
Yet better things pursue,
Be Heaven the object of your hope,
And lead him thither too.

Since you must both resign your breath,
And only God knows when;
So live that you may part at death,
To meet with joy again.

And may the Lord your ways approve,
And grant you both a share
Of his redeeming, saving love,
And providential care.

The Races.—First Day.

The winter meeting of the Owen Sound Turf Association took place on the bay on Wednesday, and owing to the large amount of money offered a large number of good horses and enthusiastic sportsment were attracted to the town. The day was very cold and it snowed almost incessantly during the whole afternoon, while the races were in progress. but notwithstanding these drawbacks the large crowd gathered on the ice, remained till the close and appeared to thoroughly enjoy the sport. Owing to the great number of entries, and the difficulty the Judges labored under in seeing the races from start to finish, considerable dissatisfaction was expressed at some of the decisions, but on the whole, as far as we could see. they were wholly impartial and could not have been better. The races which took place on Wednesday were as follows:

FIRST RACE—2:40 TROT.

8 Entries—Butcher Boy, Minnie Collins, J. K. Leslie, Pirate, Orphan Girl, Ben, Goldfinder, Royal George.

FIRST HEAT.—Pirate 1st, J. K Leslie 2nd, Butcher Boy 3rd.

SECOND HEAT.—Goldfinder 1st, Butcher Boy 2nd, Minnie Collins 3rd.

THIRD HEAT.—Pirate 1st, Butcher Boy 2nd, J. K. Leslie 3rd.

FOURTH HEAT.—Butcher Boy 1st, Minnie Collins 2nd, J. K. Leslie 3rd.

FIFTH HEAT.—Pirate 1st, Butcher Boy 2nd, Minnie Collins 3rd.

The winners in this race were Pirate 1st, $65; Butcher Boy 2nd, $25; Goldfinder 3rd, $15—purse $105.

The Town Trot was the second race—6 entries, as follows:—Telephone, Maud S., Peggy, Lucy, Happy Jim, and Billy.

FIRST HEAT.—Peggy 1st, Happy Jim 2nd, Maud S. 3rd.

SECOND HEAT.—Peggy and Lucy made a dead heat, Maud S. 3rd.

THIRD HEAT.—Lucy 1st, Peggy 2nd, Maud S. 3rd.

FOURTH HEAT.—Peggy 1st, Lucy 2nd, Maud S. 3rd.

The winners were Peggy 1st, $25; Lucy 2nd, $15; Maud S. 3rd, $10—purse $50.

The third event was the colt race, for which there were eight entries:—Grey Johnny, Conn, Black Maud, Black Bess, Little Fred, Young Valentine, Geo. L., St. George. Owing to the lateness of the hour only two heats of this race were decided, the rest being trotted to-day too late for our report this week.

COLT TROT.

FIRST HEAT.—Grey Johnny 1st, St. George 2nd, George L. 3rd, Young Valentine 4th, Black Maud 5th.

SECOND HEAT.—George L. 1st, St. George 2nd, Grey Johnny 3rd, Young Valentine 4th, Black Maud 5th.

The meeting has been a complete success, and we hope to see any races ever held here conducted on the square as it was quite evident those held today were. Messrs. M. Forhan, Owen Sound, C. Kenney, Paisley, and J. Tuck, Chatsworth, acted as Judges.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

The Princess Alice.

The life of the Princess Alice has just been published in Germany, with copious extracts from her own letters and those written by her mother to her. This princess, like the other daughters of Queen Victoria, had a strong intellect and much deep womanly feeling. The fact is now made public, for the first time, that for years her religious faith was clouded, she having fallen under the influence of Dr. Strauss, who was her personal friend.

She openly avowed her doubts of the existence of a God, and her determination to "seek truth through philosophy and through the intellect alone." She invited the most profound metaphysicians in Germany to her court, read the works of the most learned free-thinkers, but found no secure standing-ground. Soon after this time, her little son died, and a German friend who knew her intimately states that "she did now no longer speak as she had done. She confessed to me that she was changed, and I could not hear her story without tears." It was the death of her child which had changed her, and the homely counsels of a poor Scotch artist who gave her drawing lessons.

"The whole grand edifice of philosophical reasoning which I had erected dwindled to nothing at the touch of death," she said. "What would become of us in this life if we have not the belief that there is a God who rules over each of us? I weary for prayer; I love to sing hymns with my children."

This princess was devoted to her children, educating them herself in many branches of knowledge; and the letters now published, which passed between her mother and herself, are the simple, earnest utterances of two wise, good women, consulting together as to the best way to rear little children to be Christians, manly men and useful women.

In the Princess Alice's case, too, "the emphasis of death made manifest the eloquence of action in her life" to a singular degree. One of her children was dying of diphtheria, and the mother refused to give up her post at its bedside. The child, with its last breath, held out its arms, moanig, "Kiss me, mamma." The physicians interfered, knowing that the kiss would probably be fatal, but the mother could not resist the call. She kissed the child, and drew in death with that last breath.

Such books as this memoir will do good, not by increasing the silly awe with which many ignorant people regard royal personages, but by showing how precisely the same pains and passions, the same doubts and hopes, rack their hearts as are suffered by the poorest. The history of this princess, loving her children with passionate ardor, giving her life for them, doubting God in her days of happiness, and seeking Him with repentance and tears at the side of her dead baby, is that of many a poor woman whose life will always be humble and obscure.

Whether we wear rags or royal purple, we travel the same road after all, to the same gate and single beacon at the end.

The C. P. R.

SUMMER ROUTE.

(*Montreal Star.*)

Mr. Harder, Assistant Traffic Manager of the Canadian Pacific railway, during his visit to this city perfected some important tariff rates and running arrangements for the ensuing immigration season. The company's steamers, which originally were intended to run from Algoma Mills to Thunder Bay, will start from Owen Sound. This is rendered necessary by the fact that the Wilson Channel, at the entrance to the harbor of Algoma Mills, is rendered extremely dangerous to such large steamers as the Algoma, Arthabaska and Alberta, owing to the presence of several submerged reefs which will require to be removed by the Government before this route can be utilized. The new route will therefore be, until such time as the Wilson channel is made perfectly navigable, from Owen Sound to Port Arthur. The run will be accomplished in something like forty hours, so that the time between Montreal and Winnipeg will be equal, if not less, than an all rail route. As regards the question of rates, Mr. Harder states that passenger rates on European business will be £2 sterling from Quebec to Winnipeg, and he believes arrangements are being consummated with the large shipping lines to reduce the rates, so that immigrants from Liverpool to Winnipeg will be carried for $25.

The company is at present constructing twenty really elegant sleeping-cars for immigrants, so that settlers coming into the country will have comforts never before enjoyed. The Ontario and Quebec railway will be completed in about two months from Perth to Toronto, where connection is made with the Toronto, Grey and Bruce, so that whether main line is completed or not, a perfectly independent line will be operated by the Canadian Pacific railway from Montreal to the summit of the Rocky mountains. Speaking of the outcome of this new route, Mr. Harder says it will result in reducing freight rates from Montreal to Winnipeg from $300 to $100 a carload, and will also open up a large carrying trade from Montana and and other western States. He anticipates a large influx of immigrants during the spring, and says that already a number of Crofters are booked for Manitoba and the North-West.

What he Mastered.

"How did you get a start in life?" asked a youth of a billionaire.

"I worked at odd jobs till I found something better."

"You thoroughly mastered some trade, business, or profession, in the course of time, I presume, to accumulate such wealth?"

"No," was the reply. "I was in business, but knew no more about it than thousands of others. I owe my success to my mastery, not of a trade, business, or profession, but an art."

"An art?"

"Yes, young man, the art of advertising."—*Philadelphia Call.*

OBSTRUCTIONS of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XVII.—CONTINUED.

When we landed at the boat-house, the church clock was just chiming the half-hour past one. The lateness of the hour shocked me.

"Never mind," said he. "They are sure not to have gone to bed yet. I'll take you in by a side-door I know, and you shall slip into the library and open a big book before you. And I'll bring in Cole and one or two others, and say we didn't know what had become of you; and you can pretend to have fallen asleep over a book."

"But why should I do all that?" said I. "I haven't done anything to be ashamed of. You said Lady Mills would not mind."

"No, of course not, my dear child; I'll tell Lady Mills all about it. Don't trouble your head about that. She won't say a word to you, and you need not say a word to her. But none of the other ladies could have done a thing so unusual as you have in your innocence—and—and Sir Jonas would scold you for your rashness, and say you might have taken cold."

"But it wouldn't look innocent to pretend I had never been out at all, Mr. Carruthers. And I wasn't alone; I was with you—so I was all right. I dare say Lady Mills has not gone to bed yet. I'll go and see."

And I ran away before he could prevent me, and found Lady Mills and Mrs. Clowes in the drawing-room, the former looking anxious and grave, the latter hard and angry.

"My dear child, where have you been?" We thought you were lost!" Her voice trembled.

"Oh, Lady Mills, I am so sorry! I went on the water with Mr. Carruthers. He said you would not mind: but I ought to have known better when it was so late."

"The later the better, my dear, I should say," said Mrs. Clowes, in her most cutting tone.

But Lady Mill's face was lightening as she looked at me.

"Don't you know, my dear, that Mr. Carruthers is one of the most dangerous men——"

Then she stopped, for Mr. Carruthers had come into the room; and turning from me to him, she said, in such a stern voice that it made me tremble—

"Tom, aren't you just a little ashamed of yourself?"

And he answered very gravely—

"Perhaps; but that doesn't matter. But this inquisition is out of place, Stephana, for it is easy to see that to that child night and day are all the same; and, if I had been my respected father in iniquity himself, she would have been none the worse for my society. It was very sensible of you to come to Lady Mills, child," he said to me very kindly.

And he shook hands with me, and Lady Mills kissed me, and Mrs. Clowes gave me a cold little bow; and they sent me off to bed without knowing even then the enormity of the breach of propriety I had committed.

Sir Jonas, who was going up to town the next morning, was to drive me to the Alders, and then go on to Beaconsburg station. Every one—nearly every one, for Mrs. Clowes, never came near me at all—bade me a very kind good-bye; and just as I was sitting in the phaeton waiting for Sir Jonas to take his place beside me, Gordon, Mr. Carruther's mysterious servant, came up to me in his stolidly respectful manner, and said—

"I think this is something of yours, ma'am. You must have dropped it, for I found it on the stairs, and I am afraid it has been slightly injured." And he put my pendant into my hands.

I was so much astonished that he was gone before I could even thank him; and then, turning it over in my hands, I found the little shield on which the initials were engraved had been wrenched off.

Was Gordon himself the thief, and had he repented? Or had the person who took it been ashamed to restore it in person? Or had I really dropped it, and only dreamt that I put it away?

CHAPTER XVIII.

When Sir Jonas left me at the gate of the Alders that morning, a sense of desolation crept over me as I walked down the drive, followed by the gaunt Sarah carrying my little trunk—like a gaoler rejoicing over a recaptured prisoner, I thought ungratefully to myself as I came in sight of the dark red ivy-covered walls of this house on the marsh, which, though I had lived in it two months, still had mysteries for me.

All the questions which had puzzled me about this household came into my mind again with new force after my short absence, which seemed, with its fresh experiences, to have lasted so long, together with others which had arisen while I listened to the talk of my new friends. Was Mrs. Rayner really mad? If so, how was it that no suspicion of the fact had reached that gossip-loving company I had just left, who had tales to tell of almost every family in the neighborhood? Why had the ladies called kind Mr. Rayner, who always went to church and led the simplest of lives, "dreadfully wicked?" They did not think it wrong to play the violin or to go to races. And why, if they thought him "dreadfully wicked," did they all say they would give the world to know him? What was the relation between Mr. Rayner and Gordon, Mr. Carruther's servant? Then was Sarah really Mrs. Rayner's guardian; and was she not herself a little mad too? What had become of the wild jealousy of Jane which she had expressed to the stranger in the plantation? And why did she hate me so? Had she stifled her hatred once and for all, or would she—— Oh, what would she not do, if her wicked, senseless dislike of me should get the better of her again?

It was better to talk to her than to think of her, and I turned and asked after Mr. and Mrs. Rayner and Haidee. My pupil was not well, and had not got up that day; but Sarah would ask if I could could go and see her.

"She caught cold, miss, wandering round the pond late Saturday night, because she said she could talk to you there. Such nonsence! But you know she is full of her fancies."

I was touched by the proof of little Haidee's affection for me, and I wanted to go to her at once; but Sarah said Mrs. Rayner was with her and did not wish to be disturbed. So I went up-stairs, having asked in as careless a manner as I could, if there were any letters for me, and having been told that there were not. Laurence might have sent me just a little note; I had been so longing for one. He had not been nearly so nice since I told him I loved him, I thought to myself mournfully; and I sat with my head on my arms and cried. But I had not much time to indulge my grief, for it was nearly dinner-time, and I did not want Mr. and Mrs. Rayner to see my eyes red and swollen, and to think that my holiday had made me discontented. But I think that Mr. Rayner saw that something was wrong, for he looked at me very closely, and said I did not look any better for the change, and that it was plain dissipation did not agree with me. And, as I was still rather pensive and my voice a little tremulous, he asked me only a few questions about my visit and then left me to myself, for which I was very grateful.

In the afternoon I was allowed to go into Haidee's room. It was a cold day, and the room itself and the long corridor which led to it struck me as feeling damp and chilly. It was the first time that I had been in the left wing. Haidee's chamber was a little dressing-room without a fireplace, and I wondered why they did not move the child, who was really ill, into another room. She jumped up in bed and clasped her hot little hands round my neck as soon as I came in, and then drew my head down on the pillow beside her and told me to tell her everything I had done from the first moment I went away. So I made a little story of it all, leaving out the parts it would have been improper for her to hear, such as the behaviour of Mr. Carruthers in church, and laying particular stress upon such points of interest as my feeding the chickens and cutting the grapes and the flowers. Mr. Rayner peeped in once, and, after listening to part of my narrative, said—

"I shall want to hear about all that too, bye-and-by, Miss Christie; but shall want another edition, one not revised for the use of infants."

I felt a little disconcerted, for he said this rathermischievously; and I began to wonder whether he would approve of the governess having enjoyed herself quite so much, for I had forgotten to be dignified and prim altogether while I was at Denham Court.

Haidee begged me so hard to have tea with her that I was obliged to consent, the more willingly that Mrs. Rayner, who had never once came in to see her child while I was in the room, had seemed, by the way she greeted me on my return, to have exchanged her attitude of apathy towards me for one of dislike. While we were alone together over our tea, Haidee said very softly—

"Miss Christie, will you please go to the door and see if anybody's listening?"

I went to the door to content her, opened it, and saw that there was no one.

"And now will you listen at the other door—mamma's door?"

This was locked; but I put my head against it, listened, and assured her there was no one there. Then she beckoned me back to her and put up her head to whisper.

"Last night that hateful Sarah made mamma cry. I heard her through the door. Mamma's frightened of Sarah—and so am I. Hush! Somebody is always listening."

But no listener could have heard her soft whisper; even I, with my ear close to the lips, could scarcely catch the faint sounds. I comforted her, told her Sarah would not hurt her or "mamma" either—though I felt by no means so sure of her good will as I pretended to be—and stayed with her until she went to sleep.

Then I wrapped myself up in a shawl and went into the plantation to look at my "nest." And there, leaning with his back against the tree which formed my seat, was Laurence. I gave a cry of delight and ran forward, but he only raised his hat and said.

"Good evening, Miss Christie."

I stopped short, overwhelmed with dismay, Then I said in quite a low husky voice, for I could scarcely get the words out—

"Laurence, why do you speak like that? Aren't you glad to see me?"

"Why should I be glad to see you, Miss Christie? I can't hope to show to advantage in your eyes after the more amusing society you have just left."

"What do you mean? What society do I like better than yours?"

"Oh, you are very kind; and I dare say I do very well as a make shift when there is no more exciting amusement to be had!"

"Oh, Laurence, how can you say such cruel things? Are you angry because I went to Denham Court, and because I enjoyed myself? I couldn't help it, every body was so kind. But I thought of you all the time, and I wished with all my heart that you had been there,"

"Did you think of me while you were letting Mr. Carruthers whisper to you in the conservatory? Ah, I don't wonder you start! And did you think of me when you were sitting in the window-seat with Mr. Carruthers leaning over your chair, and when you were using the same book in church with Mr. Carruthers, and letting Mr. Carruthers gather fruit and flowers for you, and feeding the fish with him in, oh, such an idyllic manner, and playing his accompaniments, and talking about poetry, and——"

"Stop, Laurence—it isn't true, it isn't true! It was Mr. Cole who gathered flowers and fruit for me, and who looked at the fish with me—not Mr. Carruthers at all. And it was Mr. Standing whose accompaniments I played and who talked about poetry with me, not——"

"Mr. Standing? He's another beauty! You choose your friends well, Miss Christie. I feel I am not worthy to be admitted among the number. I am too dull."

"You are too rude," said I, my spirit rising. "I don't know what you mean by calling them 'beauties;' but none of the gentlemen you sneer at would have thought of insulting me and trying to make me unhappy, just because I sometimes talk to other people."

"No, you tried to be impartial, I see," he sneered again. "But I don't think you succeeded. You were not on the river between twelve and two o'clock in the morning with all the men-visitors at Denham Court, were you?"

"No," said I; then, stung to the quick by sneers—"I wasn't at Denham Court long enough."

"Oh!" said Laurence, more angrily than ever. He was so angry that he began to speak again two or three times, but only stammered and broke off. At last he said, "You—you were not there long; but you—you made good use of your time or by this morning the fame of your exploits has spread all over the neighborhood."

"My exploits!"

"Yes. This morning, before you arrived, Mr. Rayner had heard of them."

"Mr. Rayner! Oh, that is not surprising!"

Laurence turned upon me sharply.

"Mr. Rayner has a friend staying there," said I, with sudden caution. I must not let out things concerning the people I was living with which they did not wish to have known.

"Oh, more mysteries! So Mr. Rayner set a spy upon you; I can't quite believe it of him."

"I did not mean that. Of course he would not think of such a thing. And there is no need of a spy to watch my actions, for I don't do anything to be ashamed of. And Mr. Rayner knows that, for he has said nothing to me about my conduct, which you seem to think so disgraceful."

"Mr. Rayner! No, of course he would not mind. It is nothing to him whether you endanger your reputation by going out alone late at night with one of the most notorious fast men about town."

"But how could I tell he was notorious, Laurence?" said I—I couldn't be spirited any longer; I wanted to cry. "Lady Mills said afterwards that he was dangerous; but could I tell before? Nobody ran away from him, and all the ladies seemed fond of him, and rather jealous because he talked to me. And he didn't say wicked things—not half so wicked as the things they said. Oh, Laurence, don't be harsh to me! How could I tell?

He was touched at last; the hand with which he had been angrily pulling at his moustache dropped, and he was turning slowly towards me, when the church clock and the far off Beaconsburgh town hall clock began to strike seven together.

"Oh!" said I, turning instictively towards the house.

"What is it?" asked Laurence, suddenly stiffening again.

"Mr. Rayner. I promised to be in the drawing-room to accompany his violin at a quarter to seven"

"Pray don't let me detain you," said he between his teeth. "I am sorry I came at all to disturb you in your meditations upon your late enjoyment. But, as I shall leave Goldham for the Riviera in two days, and shall not have another opportunity of seeing you before I go, I took the liberty of coming round this way to night, to congratulate you on having become an accomplished coquette. Good-night and good-bye, Miss Christie. I wish you another pleasant evening with Mr. Rayner."

He shook hands with me, trembling all over with passion, and dashed away through the plantation before I could find voice to call him back. I was too utterly miserable to cry; I sank upon my seat, with a confused sense that all joy and brightness and hope had gone out of my life, since Laurence had left me angry and unforgiving; but I could not think. I sat there staring at the pond until Mr. Rayner himself came out in search of me; and, seeing how unhappy I looked, he very kindly told me that I was tired and should not play that night; but I said that I would rather; so we went in and I sat down to the piano, and he took out his violin

But the spirit was not in me on that night, and I played the notes loudly or softly as was marked, without a spark of the fire which is the soul of music. At last Mr. Rayner went out of the room. It was to go and see Haidee; but in my despondent state it flashed through my mind that it was because my heartless playing was spoiling the music, and a tear rolled at last down my cheek on to one of my hands. Mr. Rayner stopped, put down his violin, and said, oh, so kindly—

"What is it, my poor child? I did not mean to make a martyr of you. But I saw you were in a sad mood, and I thought the music might divert your thoughts."

"Oh, it is nothing, Mr. Rayner! Let me go on please."

"No, child, I am not so selfish as that. It would hurt me more than you. Come and sit by the fire, and I will bring you Nap to play with."

Nap was his big retriever. Mr. Rayner drew my arm in his, seated me by the fire, and left the room; and I dried my eyes, feeling heartily ashamed of myself. What would he think of a governess who went away on a short visit, did things that shocked people, and came back and cried, and could not play, and made herself a burden to everybody? He came back with Nap at his heels, and a glass and decanter in his hand; then, sitting down by me, he poured me out some wine and told me to drink it.

I began apologetically—

"Oh, Mr. Rayner, I am so——"

"Yes, I know. You are so very sorry that you can't help thinking Denham Court a livelier place than the Alders, and so very sorry that you were obliged to leave a lot of nice, bright, amusing people there to come back to a couple of very worthy, but prosy people who——"

"Oh, no, no, no, Mr. Rayner, not that at all!" said I, alarmed.

"Wasn't that what you were going to say? No, my child, you were going to say something far more civil, but not half so true. We may be worthy, but we are prosy; and why should we not own it? And why should you not own that you enjoyed yourself more at Denham Court than you can possibly do here? Why, that is the very thing you went there for!"

"I ought never to have gone at all."

"Now that is a mistake, my dear child. If you were to remain always boxed up in this dreary old vault, you would soon take to spectacles and a crutch. Take all the amusement that comes in your way, little woman, and, after the first natural reaction, you will work all the better for it. And now tell me all about Denham Court; I've been saving myself up for your description as a little treat, though I've heard something of your doings, Miss Prim, from another quarter."

And this was what Laurence, in his passion, called "spying upon me," when Mr. Rayner owned that he heard what went on at Denham Court!

"I heard, for one thing, that you wore the pendant I gave you."

He seemed pleased at this, I thought.

"Yes, it looked so beautiful with my muslin frock. And, oh, do you know, some of the people thought it was made of real diamonds!"

"Did they really?"

"Yes; I knew you would laugh when I told you that. But now you see it wasn't so silly of me not to know the difference when you first showed them to me, when those people who have worn diamonds and beautiful jewels all their lives were taken in by them. One of the gentlemen, Mr. Carruthers, said he once saw a pendant just like it in real ones, and it was worth fifteen hundred pounds. Do you think it is true?"

"I dare say it is. Stones of that size would be very valuable. To whom did it belong?

"He didn't say. And it had initials behind it too just like mine."

"How very curious! The same initials?"

"Oh, I don't know! I shouldn't think they were the same."

"I thought he said they were the same?"

"Oh, no! He wanted to see the back of the pendant; but I wouldn't let him."

"Why not?"

"Well, you see, Mr. Rayner, I—I thought, if he still went on thinking they were real, as I believed he did, and he were to find out by the initials who gave it me, why—why he would think you must be mad, Mr. Rayner, to give diamonds to a governess!" said I, laughingly. "Fifteen hundred pounds! Why, it would be about thirty-eight year's salary!"

Mr. Rayner laughed too.

"That was very sharp of you," he said. "If he had been as sharp as you, he would have got at it, and found out the initials, if he really wanted to know them."

"But I didn't wear my pendant again.

"Why not?"

"Because people noticed it too much, and—and Mr. Rayner, it is really too handsome for me."

"Nonsense! Nothing is too handsome for you, child; haven't your new admirers told you that?"

I laughed and blushed.

"But, Mr. Rayner," I went on gravely and rather timidly, "then such a strange thing happened that I must sell you about. I put my pendant into my desk—at least, I am almost sure I did—on Saturday night, and next day it was gone."

"Well, we must find you another."

"Oh, no! But this is the strangest part. Just befor I left this morning, Mr. Carruther's servant put it into my hand, saying he had picked it up on the stairs. And the little shield with the initials was broken off and lost. Isn't it strange?"

"Well, not considering that they were paste. If they had been diamonds, I should say it was very strange that he gave it back again. You careless little puss, you don't deserve to have any finery at all! What will you do when you have real jewels, if you are not more careful with mock ones?"

"Oh, Mr. Rayner, I hope I never shall!"

"Do you mean that?"

I he-itated.

"I mean they seem to be such a heavy responsibility to the ladies that wear them."

"I suppose there were some ladies there with jewellery that made your eyes water."

"They didn't wear much; but I believe some of them had a great deal. One lady—she was the wife of a very rich husband who wasn't there—had dazzling diamonds, they said."

"And what was the name of that fortunate lady?"

"Mrs. Cunningham."

"What did Mrs. Cunningham think of your pendant?"

"She would not believe it was not real, and she scolded me for my carelessness; but I really did——"

"I suppose she is very careful of hers?" interrupted Mr. Rayner.

"Oh, yes—you don't know how careful! She has one set, diamonds and cat's eyes ——"

By a sudden movement he trod on Nap's tail, and the dog howled. I broke off to comfort him.

"Go on, go on," said Mr. Rayner, touching my arm impatiently.

"What was I saying? Oh, I know—about Mrs. Cunningham's jewels. She has one set of what they call cat's-eyes and large diamonds, which she keeps——"

"That she keeps where?" said Mr. Rayner, yawning, as if tired.

"Oh, that she keeps always concealed about her person!" said I.

"Do you mean it?" he asked, much interested.

"Yes, really. She told me so. And nobody in the house, not even her maid, knows where they are. She sleeps with them under her pillow."

Mr. Rayner rose.

"Well, I don't think even the responsibility of diamonds under your pillow would keep you awake to-night, for you must be tired out."

He was fidgeting about the room, as if he were anxious about going to bed too. But he did not look sleepy; his eyes were quite bright and restless. He gave me my candle.

"Pleasant dreams of Denham Court, madam, though you don't deserve them! What business have you to repeat secrets that have been told to you in confidence?"

"Oh, Mr. Rayner, as if it mattered—to you!" said I, laughing as I left the room.

"Yes, it is lucky you told it to me," he answered laughing back.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fast English Trains.

The longest run without stopping, on the Great Northern, and the longest in the kingdom, are between Grantham and King's Cross, 105½ miles, in 2 hours and 4 minutes, an average speed of 51 miles an hour. This distance is done by no less than four trains each day, all of which perform the journey within 2 hours and 6 minutes. The highest average speed attained on this line, 52¼ miles, is between Grantham and Doncaster (51½ miles in 58 minutes.) The longest run on the North eastern is from York to Newcastle, 80¼ miles, in 1 hour and 42 minutes; and the quickest, York to Darlington, 44¼ miles, in 53 minutes—an average speed of 50 miles an hour.

"Mamma," said a precocious little boy who, against his will, was made to rock his little baby brother, "if the Lord has any more babies to give away, don't you take them."

OVER THE CATARACT.

The Current Leading to Death's Whirlpool, and How a Prominent Man Avoided It.

(Albany, N. Y., Journal.)

Among the hundreds of thousands of tourists who have visited Niagara Falls and stood in awe before its miracle of power, there is, probably, not one who has failed to notice the large stone building which stands directly opposite the cataract and a short distance below the railroad suspension and cantilever bridges. This building is known to all as the "Monteagle House," and it has been a popular place of resort for hundreds of travellers during many years. Nearly every place in America possessing unusual natural scenery has its legend, and a most tragical one is located on the site where this stone building now stands. Monteagle, a young chieftain of the Miami Indians, loved the daughter of a mighty chief among the Iroquois. His wooing, unlike that of Hiawatha, was not received with favor by the father chief, and hence he was compelled to resort to the usual method of abduction and flight. The escaping pair were overtaken on the banks of the Niagara where the hotel now stands, and rather than submit to capture the lovers cast themselves into the cataract below. Their bodies were subsequently found at the mouth of the river clasped in an embrace which even the cataract could not sunder. Many occurrences since that time have tended to make the Monteagle famous, and it was with surprise that it was learned a short time since that the edifice was to be entirely transformed, re arranged and refurnished for the benefit of tourists and especially invalids.

Feeling that this is a subject in which the public would take unusual interest, especially at the National Park question is being so strongly agitated, a representative of this paper visited Niagara Falls yesterday and learned the following facts:

Dr. W. R. Crumb, who is about undertaking this important task, is a gentleman who is well known throughout the land, having successfully practiced medicine in the city of Buffalo for nearly thirty years. He is exceedingly well preserved, though nearly 60 years of age, while his energy and ambition are something wonderful. In conversation with the reporter he said:

"I anticipate great success here, although a few years ago I should not have dared undertake it, for I was then what people call 'a dead man.'"

"How was that, Doctor? How did it occur?

"It was brought about, as such troubles usually are, by mental and physical depression, arising out of troubles and reverses. The mind has a remarkable effect upon the body, and when one meets with misfortunes financially, or in any other form they are likely to be accompanied by misfortunes physically. Such, at all events, was my case. I was irritable, restless and feverish. I had a heavy and irregular pulse, my food did not assimilate, my heart would throb violently and then stop and the fluids I passed were profuse, high-colored and thick with deposits. I was obliged to abandon my practice, and also to suspend pushing my valuable invention, known as 'Crumb's pocket inhaler,' for the cure of catarrh and asthma."

"How long did this continue?"

"For about two years. I realized that I was quite sick but like everyone else I felt it would only be temporary. The majority of people drift along the way a man might who knew nothing about these great Falls and was floating with the current. It is so easy to drift, you see. At the end of a year, however, my condition became simply horrible. I had a serious irritation of the throat, a hard, sluggish pulse, a swelling of the limbs and numbness extending down the thighs. I had terrible night sweats and my urine was loaded with albumen and acids. I called in several of the most skillful physicians but I continued to sink rapidly. I was the victim of Bright's disease of the kidneys, and I looked forward with almost certainty to a few weeks of terrible agony and then — death!" * * * It is painful to describe this experience and it is sufficient to say that I am entirely well and that my life has been saved by means of Warner's Safe Cure, which arrested the disease, effected a cure and has preserved me in health ever since."

"Then it was this remedy that saved your life, doctor?"

"Yes, I can testify from a grateful heart that it is invaluable for men or women who are depressed by reason of disappointments and reverses; who are losing flesh and strength and who must find relief or a fatal termination awaits them. I prescribe this great remedy to my patients constantly and the wonderful effects I observed in my own case I see repeated in their experiences. It is this that makes me certain I can endure the cares of the great Sanitarium I am about to establish."

A man's collective dispositions constitute his character.

PECTORIA! Pectoria Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per Bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria; all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

Really good men think of opportunity, and not of time. Time is the excuse of feeble and puzzled minds.

CORNS! CORNS! Tender corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleeding corns, hard corns, corns of all kinds and of all sizes, are alike removed in a few days by the use of PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. Never fails to cure, never causes pain, never leaves deep spots that are more annoying than the original discomfort. Give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. Beware of substitutes Sold by druggists everywhere. Pelson & Co., Kingston, propprs.

Nothing makes us more agreeable to God and man than to have great merit and a little opinion of ourselves.

A. P. 167.

BANK BARNS, CHEESE FACTORIES,

Creameries, Farm Houses, Granaries, Grist, Flour and Saw Mills, Stables, Bridges, Drainage of Lands, etc. Plans and Estimates prepared and advice given for alterations, improvements, or new buildings.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Alan Macdougall,

Consulting, Civil and Sanitary Engineer.

MAIL BUILDING, TORONTO, ONT.

AGRICULTURAL.

English Cheeses.

Pro. Sneldon has written the following interesting article for the *Rural New Yorker*. Now that cheese making and cheese exporting have become such important branches of business in Canada the subject is one of much interest to us.

We have many distinct kinds of cheese made in England, some of which have a world-wide reputation. With one single exception, they are all of the class known as "hard cheese," in distinction from the many kinds of "soft cheese" which are so generally made in France and Germany and which are now being imported in rather considerable volume into London. That one exception is the Slipcote cheese, and it is made in Rutlandshire. There is an odd conjunction of littleness about this cheese made in England, it is made in the smallest quantity, and its home is in the smallest county of the Kingdom. There is, of course, cream cheese, which is also very small, but it is not a cheese properly so called, because it is made from cream only and it is not coagulated artificially and it is made in small quantities in various counties.

The Slipcote cheese is made from milk, which is coagulated in the ordinary manner by the aid of rennet; the coagulum is placed in a strainer to drain, and afterwards in quantities of about one pound each, on plates, where it drains still more, and next it is placed between cabbage leaves, which are regularly changed, and there it ripens. The ripening takes from one to three weeks, according to the weather, and is completed when the cheese begins to ooze out a thick, curdy liquid, and when the skin or coat is ready to slip off—hence the name of "Slipcote." This singular cheese is purely local and has a very limited reputation. Few people in England have heard of it, and fewer still have seen or eaten it. It has been on exhibition once or twice at our London Dairy Shows.

Cream cheese is made by pouring cream into muslin which is placed in a small box or wicker mold; here the cream coagulates by reason of its own accumulating acidity, and forms itself into shape as the whey drains from it. It is ready for consumption as soon as it is firm enough. A limited demand exists for it in London and elsewhere, but it will propably give way to the Camembert, the Neufchatel and other Continental soft cheeses.

The Stilton is at once the most modern and the most famous of English cheeses, and has no antiquity to compare with that of the Cheshire, the Derby, the Gloucester, the Wilts, or the Cheddar. Records appertaining to our ancient methods of cheese-making are, unfortunately, very scanty, and only incidental allusions are made to them in a few old books here and there. It is a matter for regret, in this age of interesting investigation, that so little is known about the habits and customs of our agricultural forefathers; and yet it is probable that a good deal might be learned from the musty and mildewed parchments on which the archives of counties and ancient families are inscribed, if only a search were made. The search, however, would involve enormous trouble, and practically, could never be completed; for in many places such archives are not accessible, while in others they are probably more or less illegible. We must be content, therefore, to rely on the nebulous tale of tradition, the rest being buried in the grave of the centuries.

But in any case it is tolerably certain that several of our systems of cream-making, as we have them to-day, date back to a very early period, and these systems, owing to local practices and to the influence of soil and climate in given localities, are well defined and clearly distinct from each other. It may be said, moreover, that certain kinds of English cheese, to wit, the Stilton, the Cheshire, the Derby, the Leicester, the Wilts Truckless, etc., can only be produced in integrity of character, flavor, and quality in the districts to which they are peculiar. The cheese of Leicestershire, when we get a good sample of it, is probably the best cheese in England, and it has certain pecularities which, so far as my observation and inquiry go, have not been successfully imitated in any other sections of the country. This is true also of the Cheshire cheese, which, like the Leicester, cannot be made with complete success on any other soil that the bunter sandstone and the keuper marl. It is true also of the Derby cheese, which is made from a carboniferous limestone soil, and of the Gloucester, which belongs to the oolitic formation. It is true most of all, perhaps, of the Stilton, which belongs to the deep marly clay of Leicestershire—a soil which communicates a quality and flavor that, so far as I am aware, cannot be obtained in any other soil, be it never so rich. Stilton cheese is made in various parts of England, and in other countries too, but I have yet to find any sample of it equal in all respects to that made in the Melton Mowbray district.

FARM ITEMS.

SEED POTATOES.—*Rural New Yorker* says: Of upwards of 100 different kinds of potatoes raised last season, only two seed-balls formed on those from which it was desired to save seeds. Our plan for raising seedling potatoes, as has been stated several times, is to sow the seeds in flower pots now; transplant when three or four leaves have formed to little (three-inch) pots, turning these out in open ground with the soil intact when there is no longer any fear of frosts.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURE.—At Washington, recently, the House Committee on Agriculture completed the agricultural appropriation bill. The aggregate amount appropriated is $530,590, an increase of about $24,000 over the last appropriation. The bill differs from last year's appropriation in an increase of $24,000 for the Statistical Department, the appropriation of $3,000 for the propagation of tea plant, and the refusal to appropriate $10,000 for the reclamation of arid land by sinking artesian wells. The experiments hitherto made by the Government in this line have met with very little success, but two bills have been introduced into Congress for the formation of companies with very large capital to sink artesian wells for irrigating and stock watering purposes in the "arid region." The Senate may make some slight changes in the House appropriation bill, but such changes will probably be insignificant.

LIVE STOCK INSPECTION.—In consequence of the suspicion of allowing American cattle to be imported into England, because of the danger of infectious diseases, a good deal of attention has been given to the subject at Washington. A bill has been introduced into Congress, by Senator Logan, to provide for the appointment of inspectors of live stock, dressed meats and hog products intended for foreign shipment, the inspectors to be located in the custom districts where their services may be needed, but not more than six to be appointed in any district. The examination of meats is not to be compulsory; but on the application of a packer, and the payment of "reasonable fees and charges," the inspector will examine the products and furnish a written certificate setting forth the time and place of the examination and the condition and quality of the articles examined. It is expected that the meats, the sound condition of which is thus officially certified, will find such ready sale in the European markets that the cost of inspection will be easily repaid.

Uselessness of Blinders on Horses.

"Blinders," says a writer in "Our Damb Animals," "originated in the pride of persons who imagined their horses presented a finer appearance when provided with these senseless appendages. Custom and ignorance combined in perpetuating their use, so that to-day probably nineteen-twentieths of our horses are disfigured by these *worse* than useless contrivances, including multitudes of miserable, broken-down animals employed in the severer grades of labor, and which could not, from sheer weariness and lifelessness, be induced to shy, or run away, by anything short of a bomb bursting in their immediate vicinity.

"The unsoundness of that logic which insists horses are less frightened by objects which are screened from their *view* by blinders, but which they can *hear* (such, for instance, as locomotives), than when they can see just what the object is, is proven wholly false by the experience of all who have dispensed with blinders on their animals. *It is the unseen object which most terrifies a horse.* The animal who will become unmanageable when made to face *away* from an approaching train, will quietly stand its ground if allowed to *face* the object. I know this from personal experience with many restless horses.

"Blinders do not prevent horses from observing each object in *front*, and *upon each side* of them, as they approach it while travelling upon the road, and hence blinders can only serve to prevent their seeing objects overtaking them from *behind*, which is an end never to be desired. I have frequently seen horses shy so violently as to nearly overturn the vehicle on being passed from the rear by a noiselessly-gliding bicycle, which fright would have been avoided had the animal been unblindered, and thus aware of the approach of the machine.

"Blinders also much diminish the beauty of a horse, the eye being one of its finest features. But the greatest objection of all is the cruelty (and injury, as well) resulting from their use. The vast majority of blinders are made *nearly flat*, so that they commonly press *directly against the eye-lashes and eyes* of the horse, which causes pain to the animal, besides frequently destroying its sight.

"I strongly and earnestly wish there could be legislation to compel all horse-owners who insist upon using blinders, to use only heavily *convexed* ones, which shall not press in the present cruel manner against the eye-lashes and eyes."

Our Forefathers' Homes.

Bad as the dwellings of the poor are in cities, and in the country also, they are as a class far superior to those in which our Anglo-Saxon ancestors lived. If a serf, the Saxon lived in a hut not as genteel as some of our modern pig-styes, and far less comfortable.

If he was a gentleman, his home consisted of a hall, with little rooms on the outside surrounded by an earthwork. The rude walls of the hall were covered with some sort of hangings, on which were hung arms and tropies of the chase. The floor was of earth strewn with rushes.

In this rude hall he breakfasted at nine and dined at three o'clock. It was considered disgraceful for a gentleman to dine alone. Everybody was welcomed with a lavish hospitality.

The stranger brought news, no mean gift to an out-of-the-way country squire, who had no newspaper and couldn't have read it if one had been placed alongside of his breakfast plate, or rather bread-slice. For they used thick slices of bread, as plates were then unknown, on which to place portions of meat. These slices were called *trenchers*, because they were to be carved upon. Forks were unknown.

A Norman baron is reported to have been so hospitable that he turned the king's highway through the middle of the hall of his manor. He did so in order that no traveller might have an excuse for passing without partaking of his hospitality.

Seated on a high wooden seat, the Anglo-Saxon gentleman presided at his dinner of boiled bacon, which, with bread and vegetables, mead and beer, was the principal dish. Quantity made up for the deficiency in quality.

He and his guests drank heavily. Drunkenness and sloth marked his daily life. Drinking-cups were so made as not to stand upright. They had to be emptied at a draught. Buckets were used to carry the mead or oil to the guests. When the Saxon gentleman or lady slept, he rested on a bench upon which a sack filled with straw had been placed. Neither he nor his wife wore a night-dress.

The change from these rude customs into a more refined style of living was due to the Norman conquest. It polished the Saxons' manners, and infused into their sloth the energy characteristic of the English race. The transition required time. For a long period the Saxons resisted the advance of the refined Norman manners and customs, as reminding them of their servile condition.

The conquered, however, had his revenge—he forced his language upon his conqueror—The process was simple but effective. The unmarried Normans selected their wives from among the beautiful Saxon maidens, and these naturally taught their children their native tongue

FOREIGN ECHOES.

Interesting News Items from all over the World.

The body of Prof. Giovagnoli was cremated the other day at Rome. The operation was perfectly successful in forty-five minutes.

It is seriously proposed at Antwerp to bring there during the universal exhibition in 1855 the Great Eastern as a floating restaurant and hotel.

According to the last census the population of Spain and its possessions in northern Africa is 16,634,345; that of Cuba, 1,521,684, and that of the Philippines, 5 567,685; total population of Spain and its possessions 24.456,468, with a slight preponderance of females (145,000) over males.

Julia Hatcher, who lives near Salisbury, in England, has been awarded the Order of St. John of Jerusalem for bravery in saving the life of James Lodder, a boy who had been several times gored and tossed by a bull. The medal has an inscription stating that it was awarded "for service in the cause of humanity."

Male education and female education in India, when compared with each other, present a striking contrast. The total female population is 99 500,000 and the total male population 103 000,000, but only 127,000 females are under instruction at school, as against 2,517,629 males. In one case the percentage at school is 84, in the other it is 16 28.

It appears from a work soon to be published by Louis Fagan, the author of a well-known life of Panizzi, that the British museum poesesses the only authentic manuscript of Raphael, the manuscript being a sonnet written on a sheet containing sketches for some of the figures in the "Dispute of the Sacrament," which was painted in the Vatican about the year 1508.

The *North German Gazette* replies to the "attacks of the Spanish republican Castelar on the elevated person of the German emperor" by as hearty an attack on the character of his assailant, ascribing his rancor to the fact that Germany was one of the first powers to recognize Alfonso XII. after the fall of the republic, and his motive to a desire to fish with selfish ends in the troubled waters of a new republic.

The treasury of the German empire has just undergone its annual inspection. Every year three important financial officials visit and verify the imperial funds kept in the Julius tower at Spandau, and divided into four sections—that intended for the expenses of fortifications, the share for pensions and invalids, that set apart for building the parliament house, and the war portion, which now amounts to $30,000,000.

Nothing whatever is known at the Vatican of the £500,000 said to have been left the pope by the late Mrs. Stapleton. It is safe to conclude that the report was a tantalizing invention of some "anti-clerical." Half a million pounds, or even francs, would be a welcome addition to the papal treasury, which is decidedly dry just now. The want of money to pay cardinals is said to be the chief reason for the long delay in creating new ones.

While the Austrian crown princess was driving recently through the Rothethurmstrasse, one of the most frequented streets of Vienna, a little boy of 5 years old ran against the wheels of her carriage and fell. He suffered only a slight abrasion of the skin on the nose, but was taken at once to the hospital. The crown princess, with her maid of honor, subsequently went to inquire about him at the hospital, and also called to reassure his parents.

A correspondent at Suakim writes:—While encamped lately near Osman Digma's quarters, some of our allied Arabs showed a perfectly ridiculous cowardice, walking about the camp on their hands and knees at the first sound of a musketry attack, which they piteously declared "caused them stomach-ache." One Arab officer also, in a late reconnaissance of the Turkish cavalry, behaved very badly, and another officer positively bolted. This gentleman has been tried by court-martial and sentenced to death, but the sentence will be most likely commuted by reason of the offender's youth, and because the Turks were themselves in the act of turning their backs.

A few days ago, says a correspondent at Nice, at the hour when all fashionable Nice was abroad, a great crowd assembled at the entrance of the Rue Adelaide, drawn thither by a crime then just committed, and now already forgotten. A woman of 57 years of age, who had made money by keeping a private grambling saloon, had married a young husband. This man made continual demands upon her savings in order to meet his own losses at the roulette-table of Monte Carlo, and she at length refused to comply with his requests, which became daily more exorbitant and imperious. In a moment of fury he first cut her throat and then shot himself through the heart.

The Atheræum club of Madrid recently inaugurated their new house, which has cost £30,000, raised by subscription among its own members. Though it is neither remarkable for its architectural merit nor for its comfort, it has a noble library with 30.000 volumes, and its corridors are hung with portraits of former presidents and of the greatest statesmen of all parties during the last fifty years. Its saloons, adorned with frescoes and fine paintings by modern artists, members of the club, and the lecture hall, with seats for 1,200 persons, were filled by the *elite* of Madrid society and the diplomatic corps. The king, queen, and princess honored the inauguration with their presence, at the invitation of Senor Canovas, who is at present president of the Athenæum, and who provided the inaugural entertainment. The king desired to be inscribed at the head of the list of 1,100 members.

According to the *Militarische Nachrichten*, the works for the construction of a canal which will unite the Baltic with the North sea are on the point of being taken in hand. The canal will commence at a point between Brunsbuttel and St. Margarethen, on the Elbe, will pass Rendsburg, and end at the bay of Kiel, near Haltenau, south of the great fortifications of Freidrichfort. The length will be ninety-seven kilometers; the canal will have a depth of nine meters at low water, and will be a hundred meters wide. The largest ships will be able to pass at all hours of the tide in both directions. The canal being entirely under the control of Germany, her men of war will be able to avoid the perilous passage of the belt, which Denmark is at present able to impede by her coast batteries and by torpedoes. When the Baltic is frozen over the ships can be utilized in the North Sea.

A whole family has been poisoned at Ofen (Buda), on the opposite side of the Danube to Pesth, by an escape of gas. The gas had penetrated into the house from a disused pipe buried under the ruins of another house at some distance, which had been burned down several years ago. The doctor was sent for, as everybody in the house felt ill. Symptoms of gas-poisoning were apparent, but as no gas was used in the house the doctor was unable to account for it, and left after administering medicine. The patients were relieved and went to sleep, but next morning five of them were found dead, and four others in a hopeless condition. Only a nurse and a child have recovered, being saved, probably, owing to their faces being buried in the bedclothes. One of the victims was the grandmother of the children who had come the night before on hearing of the illness of the family.

Harems in Morocco.

Yesterday we were guests in two Moorish harems. The inmates gave us a very kind reception. The gloomy appearance of the outer walls contrasted strongly with the inside of the houses. The halls were tiled. Marble pillars, bright colors, and rugs gave the rooms a bright appearance. Mattresses were laid on the carpets in apartments facing the court-yard. They were the bedrooms of the wives. There were no windows. Each wife leaves her slippers at the entrance of her bedroom. We saw no chairs and only an occasional cushion. The wives prefer to recline or to sit on the floor. One or two sat on sheepskins.

The second harem belonged to a rich Moor. We saw there several clocks and mirrors, evidently a recent importation from Paris, but they looked out of place. The Moor had only one wife, and she was just 13 years old. She had been married two years. She sat on the floor barefooted with three other women, who were either relatives or visitors. She was very pretty. With an engeging smile she metioned us to sit near her. She looked animated, gay and happy. Several servants in the Oriental attire were in attendance. The life of Moorish wives must, however, be very wearisome. They are shut up in apartments with grated windows, high above mankind, with only occasional glimpses of the great world without.

In the first harem I saw a widow with seven children, all girls. Two were playing cards and two were sewing. None of the girls had ever seen a man. On Friday only the widow is allowed to go to the Moslem cemetery to weep and to pray over her dead husband. We were offered coffee and cakes. Etiquette required that we should drink four cups of coffee and eat as many cakes. Our visit was made very early in the morning.

The poor wives seemed glad to see us. They admired our dresses and called each other's attention to what took their fancy in the way of jewelry. They were dressed gayly, but they had a slovenly look and had an ungraceful walk.—*Tangiers Cor. New York Sun.*

A Parisian Novelty.

Leaders of fashion in Paris deserve the rare praise of having discovered—not, indeed, a new pleasure, but a new variety of an old one. This is the very heart of the dancing season, Paris being in all things a month earlier than London; and after Cinderellas, fancy balls, and costume reunions, in which inventive eccentricity was to be confined entirely to (the outsides of) the heads of the guests, it seemed that nothing new in that line could be devised. Something new has been devised, and is now in the full swing of Parisian patronage and popularity. Dances are given in which the hostess assumes a nationality. The Parisienne is content for the night to be a Spaniard, a Pole, a Neapolitan, and as is the hostess so must be her guests. The *mise en scene* is rigorously correct. In one salon you might fancy yourself in Madrid, especially if you had ever been there. You have the sarabande and the bolero, the short petticoats, the gay flounces; and, where nature (or art) can supply them, the olive complexions, the lustrous locks, and the rather wanton eyes of the country of bull-fights; dark beauties are much admired and Spanish lace is in high request. A few doors off you are in Poland, Chopin's dreamy waltzes giving the music and the slow, swinging step so inexplicable to a Frenchman accustomed to teetotum gyrations. German manners and customs are not yet very popular; but there seems a craze for the Russian mode. On the whole, the boulevardier boasts with reason that after it has struck 12 he can make a tour of the world in forty minutes.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Nothing New Under the Sun.

A discovery has been made which again lays the honesty of our ancestors open to serious suspicion. The jerry-builder, it seems, was not unknown in the middle ages; in fact he must have flourished and waxed mighty, seeing that he occasionally got such a job as the building of a cathedral into his unclean hands. In the course of "restoring" Peterborough cathedral some insight has been gained into the ways of the builder of the "Norman" and "early English" periods. Like his successor, he was an adept at concealing the practices by which he, no doubt, amassed a considerable fortune. The walls of the lantern at Peterborough being carefully examined, it appeared that, though the outside facing was of good Barnack stone, beneath this thin surface there was nothing but rubble and "pit mortar." So, too, with the great central tower and the piers which support it, or rather do not support it any longer. The core of these piers "was nothing but dust," and even their foundations were of the shallowest and poorest kind. Under the circumstances it is astonishing that the work should have lasted so long.—*St. James' Gazette.*

A Canadian farmer, who recently lost a small pig, after long search found him drowned in the cream can. "So," he said, "poor piggy's creamated."

DUELING IN GERMANY.

An Interchange of Opinion on Various Phases of University Life.

A Berlin telegram to the London *Times* says: In connection with the debate on the estimates of the ministry of public works in the Prussian chamber of deputies there were some interesting interchanges of opinion on various phases of university life. A prominent clerical member, Herr Reichensperger, opened the discussion by complaining of the idleness, the drinking and duelling habits of students, of the academic system of cramming, and of the clique existence led by the professors at some universities.

But it was on the subject of duelling that the conversation mainly turned, and it was not difficult to divine how the tacit sympathies of the great majority of the house tended. Even the remarks of Herr von Gossler, the minister of public worship, drew from Dr. Windthorst an expression of surprise that "while duelling had been made penal by law it was nevertheless defended in this place." The ultramontane leader here referred to a decision of the supreme court of Leipsic, according to which, as one speaker put it, a duel with sharpened blades or rapiers might, but not of necessity must, be held to be a combat with mortal weapons—which was opening a door of escape with a vengeance. And it was plainly a matter of secret satisfaction to most that this indulgent door of escape had been created. Dr. Windthorst, it is true, displayed more than the half-heartedness of his colleagues when he declared that "in contrast to the opinions of the herr minister uttered last year, he regarded duelling as a decided evil, and in no way beneficial to the human character," But other members openly and boldly advocated a moderate encouragement of the barbarous and brutalizing practice of the national universities.

To this very practice Prince Bismarck once ascribed the prevalence of that combative and party spirit in parliament which had caused him so much woe—a spirit that men learned and brought away with them from the fencing ground; but in legislative quarters the practice is still countenanced as much as ever, and when the legal decision above referred to was issued, there was even a movement among the members of all factions, as Minister von Gossler reminded the house, for mitigating the effect of the judge's dictum. Most deputies have themselves been students, and look back with affectionate remembrance to their university life with all its swaggering and militant pleasures; and they still continue to have a sneaking sympathy with a habit which has been discarded by most civilized countries except Germany.

The foundation of duelling is the feeling of honor, but the Germans have not yet come to see that the honor of a man can only suffer a taint by the actions of his own and not by the words or actions of another, or that the sure foundation of dishonor is not without, but within a man. Duellists, however, think otherwise, and so do the Germans, and as long as they do so, it is no wonder that they are so sensitive of criticism, (especially from France), and so quick to resent it.

Tyndall on Rainbows.

"I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a covenant between me and the earth." The sublime conception of the theologian exceeded that desire for exact knowledge which was characteristic of modern science. Whatever the ultimate cause of a rainbow might have been, the proximate cause was physical, and the aim of science was to refer a rainbow to its physical principles. The explanation of the rainbow was due to Descartes. Descartes looked at the drops of rain; he pictured one liquid sphere falling in the air; he pictured the rays of the sun falling upon a liquid sphere. he saw that certain portions of the light would be refracted, would be driven to the other side of the drop, back again, and would be again refracted on their emergence from the drop. He took a pen in his hand, and calculated the entire course of the rays through the drop and their direction after their emergence from the drop. He found that the vast body of the rays, after quitting the drop, diverged at one particular angle; they came out as a parallel sheaf. There was a certain form of emotion called intellectual pleasure. It might be caused by poetry, literature, nature or art, but he, (Prof. Tyndall) doubted whether there was a pleasure of the intellect more pure and concentrated than that of a scientific man, who looking at a difficulty that had challenged the human mind for ages saw that difficulty melt before his eyes and recrystallize as an illustration of a law of nature. Such pleasure he thought must have been that of Descartes when he succeeded in uncovering the laws which ruled the appearance of the most brilliant meteor in nature.

Elegant New York Homes.

New York is full of elegant homes, hardly excelled in the world. All our American cities abound in noble homes, but here, where wealth has been so bountiful, these homes are upon a scale hardly to be found in the world. The merchants and successful men of New York live like veritable kings and princes. In other countries society is organized round men: here the men serve the women, not only for seven years, like Jacob to Laban's daughter, but for seventy and seven. This is the golden age of women. Nowhere else are women without rank or quality maintained as if they were descended from princes. New York homes are replete with everything that money can buy. Almost every household has its special devotion; some run to prints, some to coins, some to elegant bindings of books, some to antique and venerable editions of books, some to rugs, some to placques, some to paintings. I venture to say that in this city if the private houses could be thrown inside out we would stand amazed at our own treasures. Sometimes the most magnificent tastes and qualifications are found in the most modest New Yorkers. Self-made men feel like ornamenting their homes with the treasures of their own occupations, pleasures, or origins.—*Gath.*

A fool may have his coat embroidered, but it will always be a fool's coat.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAR. 6, 1884.

NOTICE.

Subscribers for the STANDARD who have in the past called at this office for their paper, together with those in the village whose papers haye heretofore been delivered, are hereby notified that after this week (21st Feb.) all such papers will be delivered in the post office. This will doubtless be more satisfactory both to publisher and subscribers, as the latter have to call at the P. O, for other mail matter and can therefore kill the two birds with one stone.

CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION.

The convention held at Flesherton to-day, (Thursday) was very largely attended, every polling sub division was fully represented. The following were nominated: Messrs. Thomas McKenny, reeve of Collingwood tp.; Thos. Kells, Artemesia; M. Richardson, merchant, Flesherton; Wm. Howey, ex-Reeve, Holland; Dr. Christoe, Reeve, Artemesia; John McArthur, Priceville; Cap. J. Rorke, Collingwood tp.; Thos. Andrews, miller, Thornbury; N. McColeman, ex-Reeve, Collingwood tp.; John Lyons, Markdale; N. McGirr, ex-Reeve, Osprey; Jas. Lamon, Lawyer, Dundalk.

A general feeling of unanimity prevailed, which was somewhat unexpected. The following withdrew from the list of nominations before a vote was taken: McKenny, McArthur, Lyons, McGirr and Lamon, leaving seven candidates.

The first vote gave N. McColeman forty-nine out of one hundred and sixteen votes, and the second gave him some twenty of a majority of the whole, when he was made the unanimous choice of the convention.

The prospects are that Mr. McColeman will have the largest vote ever polled in East Grey by one man.

HYGIENE.

Our objection to pastry, which is in such common use, and so highly prized by many, is simply that it consists of an almost indigestible compound of hog's grease and flour, the cause, doubtless, of a large proportion of the indigestions, dyspepsias, and liver diseases of which so many complain.

Children of a very tender age must be regaled on tea and coffee; vegetables and sauces must be peppered and spiced before they are supposed to be palatable. Well-meaning temperance people do not usually understand the effects of the habitual use of these articles in their families. The child commences with tea, not very strong at first, perhaps, but it creates a craving for a stronger infusion, next he must have his meats highly spiced, he must have a liberal allowance of animal food he cries for more and more of these stimulants until as he grows up something yet stronger is demanded, an appetite has been created for tobacco and ardent spirits. His nerves are rendered irritable and excitable, his blood is not in its normal state, his desires and passions are on fire, he has already made considerable progress in the downward career, when his friends have begun to fear that he has just commenced it. His parents have not the remotest idea of the cause or beginning of the mischief, or that they themselves with the help of a proper knowledge of the laws of hygiene might have prevented all this evil. Those, to be sure, who are gifted with rare self-control and favored by the elevating influences of intellectual and moral culture, good society and religion, may in a measure restrain and correct their perverted appetites, and escape. Few parents, however, understand that in allowing their children this highly stimulating diet, they are working most effectually against the cause they have so much at heart, that the child living in this way is in an irritable, abnormal, we might almost say feverish condition of the physical system, unfavorable to proper bodily growth and development, and which renders it difficult for him to avoid the course of the debauchee and the drunkard. Those who have the care of inebriate asylums tell us that after they have been deprived of tea, coffee, spices, tobacco, and animal food, they have then no great difficulty with the unfortunates they would cure of their inordinate craving for intoxicating drinks, but that so long as the milder and commonly, but erroneously supposed harmless stimulants are allowed them they cannot be cured of the appetite for ardent spirits.

Now let us ask is it wise after pulling infancy and youth and adult age through all this couse of stimulants, and after creating in the larger portion of mankind the necessity, or at least the habitual use of them, does it appear intelligent to set up a crusade against a single form of the abuse—the alcoholic—and proceed to wage war against it? Is this an intelligent warfare against this enemy of mankind? Is it not plain enough that reform must begin earlier and be more comprehensive? Evidently the great root of the evil has been entirely overlooked by workers in the temperance cause.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The entertainment given under the auspices of the A.O.U.W. in the town hall last Friday evening was fairly attended. Mr. M. P. McMaster occupied the chair, and after a few brief remarks entered upon the program. Messrs. Vanzant and McDowell rendered some sweet music during the evening on the violin and organ; Misses Christoe and Richardson sang a duet very artistically; Mr. M. Richardson occupied about ten minutes and gave some very interesting statistics relative to the Order. Prof. Watson, of Toronto, was present and sang a number of songs in character. Mr. Watson evinced some ability as a comic singer but a number of his selections were below par with a Flesherton audience. Our popular Scottish vocalist, Mr. J. R. Anderson, was present, but owing to illness was not able to use his vocal powers, much to the dismay of many in the audience.

A few weeks ago a communication from a Flesherton correspondent to the Dundalk *Herald* came under the critical eye of the editor of the *Advance*, and probably feeling a little chagrin that any one in Flesherton should send spicy, newsy letters on current events and topics of general interest, to an outside paper, while his own proverbial dull sheet was neglected, he scanned the letter carefully over and at length found one small typographical error, a misplaced date figure, and from this he took a text for a paragraph in his own paper in his usual vulgar style. To this the *Herald* correspondent replied in a letter which would have made any man in the *Advance* editor's position smart, if at all sensitive. To this the *Advance* replied in a paragraph principally composed of such epithets as fool, blockhead, thickhead, &c. Again the *Herald* correspondent gave him the lash and laid it on so effectually as to smart even through such a tough hide as his subject can boast of. The editor of the *Herald*, Mr. T. Hall, a gentleman well and favorably known, made a few remarks in a half playful manner on the correspondence, but in doing so neither forgot what was due to gentlemanly courtesy to his own profession nor his own self respect. At this the *Advance* comes out in an article vulgarly abusive, personally vindictive, but perfectly in accord with the character of a vulgar, ignorant bully. It commences with "the little local preacher who makes a pretense of editing that insignificant sheet dignified by the title of the Dundalk *Herald*" and goes on to call him little "sucker," an "ignoramus" and other such approbrious epithets. Now when it is known that this same Fawcett, *Advance* editor, professes to be a member of the Methodist church, in the service of which Mr. Hall has been a successful, useful, honored and acceptable lay preacher for many years. The bad, nay even brutal taste of the writer of this scurrilous paragraph is singularly apparent, but when he styled Mr. Hall an ignoramus he floundered out of even his own shallow waters, as the wide gulf between the intelligence, education and general ability of the two men is so apparent and well known that comparisons are odious. But when he called Mr. Hall a "sucker" he chose a term that so well and appropriately defines his own character that it is mere folly to send it from home. It never did and never can fit the spunky 'ittle man that edits the *Herald*, but if the word sucker defines a man without means or brains who imposes himself on a suffering community and who has not got enough sense to hide from the public gaze his own scanty mental furnishings, but assuming the role of an editor, exhibits weekly his lack of intelligence and glories in his shame, then the word will accurately designate the editor of the *Advance*. A more respectful bearing to a gentleman so well and favorably known as Mr. Hall will better suit the columns of the *Advance* and tend more to promote its interests.

Post Offices.

Below we give a list of the principal post offices in Grey Co. with the amount of revenue from the sale of postage stamps &c., and also salaries received at each post office named, for year ending 30th June, 1883.

Revenue.	*Post Offices.*	*Salaries*
$1649 07	.. Markdale 5 qurs. ..	$ 525 00
951 54	.. Flesherton ..	399 50
175 50	.. Flesherton Station ..	53 00
585 15	.. Priceville ..	187 00
1485 61	.. Shelburne ..	568 50
5476 06	.. Owen Sound ..	1,580 00
3264 47	.. Meaford ..	1,119 99
1607 73	.. Durham ..	740 00
1 45 84	.. Thornbury 5 qrs ..	437 50
579 09	.. Clarksburg ..	298 00
688 29	.. Chatsworth ..	162 00
184 96	.. Williamsford Sta..	80 00
1181 68	.. Dundalk ..	314 50
284 49	.. Maxwell ..	120 00

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers, Try Lardine.

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

What a Woman Says.

Mine Run Furnace, Va., Jan. 31, 1884. E. ST. JOHN, G.T. & P.A., Chicago, Ill.—Your valuable Cook Book came to hand for which accept my thanks. It's a treasure, for its receipts are plain, and the book is well gotten up; its typographical and general make up speaks well for your department in doing so much for the "Women of America." May your road be as successful as every woman will be who follows your Cook Book, and every man who eats thereafter.

Yours truly, MRS. M. R. KARSTERS.

This beautiful book contains 127 pages with illuminated covers. Send on receipt of ten cents in stamps or cash. Address

E. ST JOHN, G T. & P.A.,
C.R.I. & P. R'y, Chicago, Ill.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP.—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

THE social in the Methodist parsonage, on Wednesday evening, was largely attended and a most enjoyable time was spent. The esteemed pastor and his affable lady were eminently successful in their efforts to make the company feel at home. Special credit is due those who got up the social for the excellent quality of the *tea*. Over one hundred and twenty five were in attendence, and all appeared to realize that "it is good for us to be here." A varied and interesting programme was ably rendered after which the party returned to their homes highly pleased with their evenings enjoyment. Proceeds $19.

FOR ALL AGES.

The aged, debilitated and infirm will find renewed vigor and strength by taking Burdock Blood Bitters. The young hastening to early decay will also find in this revitalizing tonic a remedy worth trying.

DANGER TRAPS.

Neglected colds are the fatal traps that ensnare many a victim beyond possibility of of rescue Take a cold or cough in time and it is easily conquered by that safe and pleasant vegetable remedy, Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam. Asthma, bronchitis and pulmonary complaints generally soon yield to its healing influence.

All things have some kind of standard by which the natural goodness of them is measured. We do not, therefore, esteem a ship to be good because she is curiously carved, painted, and gilded; but because she is fitted for all the porposes of navigation, which is the proper end of a ship. It should be likewise in our esteem of men who are not so much to be valued for the grandeur of their estates or titles, as for their inward goodness and excellence.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

FERGUSON.—At Manitowaning on the 10th inst., the wife of E. J. J. Ferguson, of a daughther.

MARRIAGES.

VAREY—SEWELL—At the P. M. Parsonage, Markdale, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Robert Varey to Miss Mary Sewell, both of Euphrasia.

STEWART—HOLLEY—On Feb. 21st. by Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. George Stewart, to Miss Cecilla Holley, both of Artemesia.

LEVER—AINSWORTH—At the same time and place, by the same, Mr. William John Lever to Miss Minette Ainsworth, both of Artemesia.

ARNOTT—JEFFERSON—On March 5th, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Duncan Arnott, to Miss Mary Ellen Jefferson, both of Euphrasia.

DEATHS.

POLLOCK—In Artemesia, on the 1st inst., Mr. James Pollock aged 48 years 3 months 21 days.

MERIT PROVEN.

Dollar upon dollar is frequently spent on the faith of recommendations for articles entirely worthless. Not so with McGregor's Speedy Cure; you are not asked to purchase it until its merits are proven. Call at Hill Bro's and get a free trial bottle, and if not convinced it will cure you of the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Compiaint, etc., no matter of how long stauding, it costs you nothing. Sold in 50c and $1 bottles. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M.

A WIDE AWAKE DRUGGIST.

Mr. A. Turner is always wide awake in his business, and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs. Sold on positive guarantee. Will give you a trial bottle free. Regular size $1.00. 3

James Brayley, Hamilton, says: "I read the testimonials for McGregor's Speedy Cure and found that I had not to go to New York, Philadelphia, Louisiana or Texas to find living witnesses of its value, we have plenty of persons right here to prove its merits I got a bottle and it helped me right away. I was as bad with Bilious Fever and Indigestion as I think any one could be, I have taken three bottles and am nearly well and can eat any kind of food without it hurting me. I may say that I am better than ever I expected to be. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's F. & M.

Credit Sale Register.

MONDAY, March 3rd.—At lot 16, con. 9, Euphrasia. Sale of horses, cattle, pigs, implements, and a quantity of hay. Terms, 8 months on good paper for sums over $5. J. Talbot, proprietor; Joseph Manarey, auctioneer. Sale at 1 o'clock.

SATURDAY, March 15.—At Benson's livery stables, Mill street, Markdale, horses, cutters, buggies, robes, harness and livery business. Sale at 1 o'clock p.m. Terms, 10 months on good paper. Geo. Noble, auctioneer, W. Benson, proprietor.

THURSDAY 20th.—On lot 71, con. 1. Holland, farm stock, implements, &c. Sale at one o'clock. Terms, 10 months on approved paper. Edward Brown, sr., proprietor, Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5th.—At Mr. Joseph Henderson's, Lot North half of 5, con. 7. Euphrasia, commencing at 12 o'clock, Farm Stock, Implements, Grain, &c. Terms, 10 months on approved paper. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 40	to	1 00
Barley	42	to	60
Peas	60	to	66
Oat	29	to	30
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	22	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

NOTICE OF Dissolution of Partnership

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the partnership which has for some time past been carried on by JAMES RIAL TRIMBLE and DAVID EGERTON WRIGHT, under the firm of Trimble & Wright, at the Village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, and at the town of Owen Sound in the said County of Grey in the trade or business of general merchants, was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

As witness our hands this third day of March, A.D. 1884.

Witness { JAMES R. TRIMBLE.
W. H. HEARST { DAVID E. WRIGHT.

P. S.—The business will be carried on in the premises occupied by the late firm in Markdale, by the undersigned, to whom all accounts and debts due the said firm must be paid, and all liabilities owing by said firm will be paid by him.

JAMES R. TRIMBLE.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

WM. H. RUTLEDGE.

181

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House, shop, Suitable for grocery store, or other business, with dwelling above, and stable on the lot, on mill street, corner lot, good business site, apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

FARMS FOR SALE.

No. 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 1 Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

Oct. 16. 1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 118, con. 1, West T & S. R., Artemesia, containing 50 acres, more or less, all cleared and under cultivation. A good bank barn, and log dwelling house on the premises, also a thriving young orchard just commencing to bear, situated about 2¼ miles from the thriving village of Markdale. For Terms and particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN HAZARD,
Flesherton Station.

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or rent Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Has a young orchard, house, barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT.
Rocklyn, P.O.

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK

Plain and Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all shades and tints.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1884. 12-y

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mill

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Chain Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMP

SUPPLIED.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

FIRST CLASS

OAT MEAL

for sale at

J. W. FORD'S

FLOUR MILL.

$5 per Barrel



T. C. & B. RAILWAY

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Saturday, March 1st, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH		A.M	P.M
Toronto	Departs	7.20	4.50
Orangeville	"	10.05	7.35
Mount Forest	"	12.20pm	9.00
Harriston	"	12.55 "	9.22
Teeswater	Arr.	2.25 "	10.30
Owen Sound	"	1.30 "	10.30
GOING SOUTH.		A.M.	P.M.
Owen Sound,	Dep.	5.15	3.30
Teeswater	"	5.00	3.00
Harriston	"	6.05	4.20
Mount Forest	"	6.30	4.50
Orangeville	"	8.27	7.21
Toronto	Arr	11.05	9.55

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOL. W. WHITE
Gen. Pass. Agt. General Manager

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

STANDARD TIME.

A fine assortment of watches Clocks, Rings, Chains, Setts, Buttons, Specks, Charms, &c. Also an extra line of Electro-plated goods for table use.

Watch and clock repairing personally, attended to and guaranteed. Honest charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Mr. McKinnett is assessing Holland Tp.

Trains are running on time this week.

Grain is coming to market freely this week.

The ice harvest has been good and a large quantity packed.

And still they come. Mr. John E. Lauder and wife have come to reside in Markdale.

The Markdale House is to have a male bar tender. This is a move in the right direction.

Another cold dip has passed over, the themometer registring thirty odd's below zero at night.

Question.—What two men in the Bible had a man appointed by the Almighty as their God.

A glance over our marriage notices this week would almost convince one that leap-year was bearing fruit.

Mr. Wm. Sargent, of Berkeley, is doing a fine and paying business with his celebrated Patent Load Lifter,

Mr. John Stephenson, of Elizabethtown township, Leeds County, moved to this district with his family last week.

Purify your blood and tune up the system, for the spring, by using Rejuvinator Bitters, sold by Smith, the barber.

The nomination for East Grey will take place at Flesherton on Tuesday the 11th, and the election on the Tuesday following.

A pair of boy's felt overshoes (about No. 6,) was left in our office early this wee. The owner can have them by calling for same.

Wanted at J. R. Trimbles store, Markdale, 1000 pairs good heavy socks and mits for which the highest price will be paid in goods.

Waltham complete watches, silver cases, gold joints, 3 and 4 oz., key and stem winders, following reductions: $35 at $30, $27 at $23, $25 at $21 at W. A. Brown's.

Rejuvinator Bitters wonderfully improves the complexion, and brings to old and young the bloom of health. As a purifier of the blood it has no equal. Sold by Smith, the barber.

Thos. Mathews keeps perhaps the best livery in the county. He has an extensive custom, and does a rattling business, keeps good horses and comfortable rigs, also drives a union buss to all trains.

Mr. A. McGill, of Chatsworth foundry, is a long established and reliable business man. He is making a specialty of school house furniture and farm bells. See his advertisement in another column.

Lilburn Bros., of Williamsford Station have erected a new steam saw mill near the site of the old one, and are fitting it up with new machinery throughout, which will be ready for operation in the spring.

The Oddfellows of Markdale lodge will have a debate next lodge night, March 17th, subject, which life is the most happy, married or single, captains. A. McFarland and Wm. L. Young respectively.

Our local subscribers, both village and country, who receive their mail matter at Markdale P. O. will in future find the Standard paper in the post office after 4 o'clock every Thursday. Those however who would prefer calling at the printing office for their paper will please let us know and we will make out a special list for them, and they can call as heretofore.

Mr. Brown, our respected jeweller, has brought in a stock of genuine watches which he is selling fast. The prices are indeed moderate, and the public can rely on them being as represented.

Change in Business.—Mr. Norman McIntyre has sold his grocery and wholesale liquor business here, to Mr. John E. Lauder of Peoria, Illinois, son of Mr. James Lauder, of Glenelg. Mr. L. took possession this week.

Monday night last is said to be the coldest night of the season, a young man in town informed us that the water in his room froze solid and burst the pitcher, and that the mercury was 75 degrees below the thermometer.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of catalogue for 1884 of Oaklawn Stud of Percheron horses. M. W. Dunham, proprietor, Wayne, Dupage Co., Ill. The work in very well got up, and must be of great interest to horse men.

Last Friday's morning train going North was delayed owing to heavy drifts which caused the engine to leave the track, blocking the road. It was two days late arriving here. The want of mail matter, two full days, caused an uneasiness easier imagined than expressed.

D. K. McPherson has now full control in this county, for that excellent book, Mother Home and Heaven, buy from no other, send a card for description of book, the canvass will be steadily pushed. Yours respectfully, D. K. McPherson, Markdale.

For first class axe handles go to Finnerty's shop, Elizabeth st., opposite the bank, Markdale. You can bring your own timber and have them made to order, or you can get them ready made at the shop. Sign of the Big Axe Handle. 179-85

Mr J. R. Trimble has purchased Mr. D. E. Wright's share of the Markdale store and is now offering the whole of this immense stock at greatly reduced prices until the entire stock is disposed of. Remember this is a genuine clearing sale as Mr. Trimble is giving up business.

Sabbath School anniversary in connection with the Presbyterian church, Markdale, will, D. V., be held in the church on Thursday evening, March 13th. A large amount of the best foreign and local talent is engaged; a good time expected. Tea served from 6:30 to 8; admission 15 cents.

The English Church Sunday School of this village is in a very satisfactory and prosperous condition. After procuring a large and valuable library, together with all other necessary school appliances. They have donated $50 to the church building fund, and have still a surplus in the treasury.

Just arrived, some fine Waltham movement, key and some stem wind, at lower rates than previously offered. As the factory have made some reduction in price I desire to have patrons profited thereby. Get my prices ere purchasing and save a few dollars. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

The Dundalk Brass Band intend giving a concert in the Orange Hall, Markdale, on Tuesday, March 18th. This promises to be a rare musical treat for Markdale people, and everyone should avail themselves of the pleasure of listening to the band, which has acquired some notoriety for the excellence of their music.

An impotant enquiry.—Are you threatened with consumption? If so, the cause may be in the blood. Impure blood and scrofula are close companions, and scrofula and consumption are still closer related. Rejuvinator Bitters cure all forms of scrofula by cleansing the blood and regulating the secretions. Sold by Smith the Barber.

The remarks of the editor of the *Advance* in last weeks issue of that paper anent Mr. T. Hall, of the Dundalk *Herald* were entirely uncalled for and most ungentlemanly. Such a course cannot but recoil, and in this case lower (if such is possible) the writer in the estimation of the public, while it does not affect the interests or standing of the one for whom the injury was intended.

The Evangelistic services in the Methodist Church still continue. The congregations are increasing this week, and the interest is in no respect abating. Last evening 69 testified that they had been blessed during the series of meetings. There were a number of others absent and many still seeking. All who attend the meetings seem religiously impressed, and the order from the beginning has been very commendable indeed.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

A steam boiler explosion took place in the flour mill of N. Reynolds & Co., Stayner, on Wednesday last, killing one man named John Reynolds, and seriously wounding William Panton and Joseph Knox. The mill was damaged to the amount of $11,000.

February Report of S. S. No 6, Holland.—Junior 2nd—marks obtainable, 350—Sarah J. Brown, 269; Emma Ewart, 177; Lizzie Ritchie, 111. Second class Senior, marks obtainable, 700—Wm. J. Sanderson, 684; M. Pickett, 660; Robert J. Sanderson 565; James Martin, 489. Third class Junior, marks obtainable, 800—Martha Bailey, 734: A. Allen, 732; J. Blaney 492; Andrew Walker, 596. Third class Senior, marks obtainable, 1500—T. Rowe, 1408; W. Rowe, 1155; J. Sargeant, 971; Fred Abbott, 922. Fourth class, marks obtainable, 1600—A. Walker, 1556; S. Allen, 1237; Fannie Freeborn, 1198; Addie Allen, 1230.

E. J. Bailey, Teacher.

What about that proposed saw mill in Markdale. There is a felt want for one in our midst, and we have no doubt it would prove a profitable investment for a pushing man. There is yet a large quantity of various kinds of timber within easy reach, all of which would find a ready market. The advantages of a mill close to the railway over those a few miles out are many. In the first place the great bulk of timber sawed, is shipped by rail, and the prices paid for logs in the village would be but little if any more than that paid a few miles out, while there would be a very material saving in having the lumber convenient to load on the car instead of having to haul it on wagons and perhaps lose a profitable sale by not having it ready for shipping. Then there is the slabs which are almost valuless in the country, which, when cut up always find a ready sale in the village for fuel at a fair price. There are other advantages and we hope to see a good business man take advantage of this excellent opening forthwith.

SUBSCRIBE

NOW, FOR THE

STANDARD,

—ONLY—

$1.00

PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

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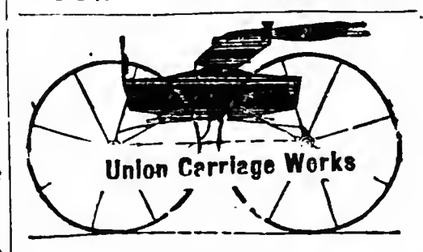
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Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

Stories of the Confessional

Every one who has lived long in the south of Europe knows how amusing and innocent anecdotes of the confessional abound there, anecdotes which reflect neither upon priest nor penitent, yet which have the peculiarly piquant flavor—inherent in a joke which touches thoughnever so lightly—upon forbidden subjects.

One of these was told to the writer by an earnest, active priest, unsparing of himself and of others. Padre——is from the north of Italy, and quite unused to the unspeakable and unconquerable laziness of the Roman peasant. It happened therefore, that on the occasion of the first confession it fell to his lot to hear after his appointment to the church of San———, in Rome, he was astonished to find that it behooved him to do the penitent's work as well as his own, and that he had to question and suggest and question again until fairly wearied out. So, being a conscientious man, he called the peasant back after he had given him absolution, and said, 'You must come better prepared next time. You must see that to day it was I who made the confession, and not you. You had evidently made no examination of conscience; and so I warn you the next time you come I shall ask you nothing until you yourself have begun your confession. It is your duty to think over all you have done and left undone, and to make your own examination of conscience; then I can aid you with questions; but it is not right or for your good that I should do it all." The peasant sulked and shuffled, but made no reply to this harangue. However, it was not very longs before he came again, and Padre ——, who is nothing if not thorough, placed his watch before him, and allowed himself twenty miuntes to wait for the confession to begin. The minute-hand crept round to five minutes,—ten,—fiften,—seventeen,—when the penitent said, in an injured and irritated tone, "*Ebbene tu non mi dice niente?*" ("Well, have you got nothing at all to say to me?")

Quite different was good and gentle Father O'B——'s method of procedure. He was never in Rome, and lived and died in the great republic. His penitents used to say of him that if they confessed any sin he was wont to say hastily, in a distressed tone of voice, "There, mee chyeld, there I I know ye didn't mane to do it. Pass on to the next p'nt."

"Oh, yes, but I did intend to do it. I did it knowingly, Father O B——."

"Oh, mee chyeld, I hope not. I hope ye didn't,—for that would be decaytful, ye know, and unkind. I think ye didn't mane to do it. Pass on to the next p'nt mee chyeld."

Even a better story is told of Father Mc B——, a Dominican monk, and a good, energetic, but absent-minded man. It fell to his lot to return to Ireland after an absence of many years, and to hear confessions on saint's day in the chapel of a small village in the neighborhood of Cork. Several of the villagers had already confessed and were kneeling quietly in church, waiting for mass to begin, when the door of the adjoining chapel (where Father McB——— heard confessions) burst in, and the good father rushed in, his habit flying behind him, exclaiming in a loud voice, "Every one who has confessed to me this morning and that 'flayed the shingle over the roof' last night must come back to me directly!"

When the morning services were over, some one ventured to inquire, "What was the matter with Father McB———, now?"

"Faix," said Barney O Brien, the village ne'er-do-well, with a twinkling eye, "faix, I'm just thinkin' it's meself then, I'd made me confession like the rest of yez; and as to what I said, that's neither here or there, but I'm willin' to tell yez all that I wound it up wid sayin' that I'd flayed the shingle over the roof.—'What's that? says Father McB—, with a start that had like to make him fly out of the confessional.—'Well, thin, yer riverence,' says I, 'it just manes that I got rearin' drunk night before last.' And thin, 'Wait a bit,' says he, and flies into the church as if the divel himself was behind. It's a —— onaisy pinance he's put on me," continued Barney, with a rueful countenance; "and I c n only hope the rist of yez has got the like,—for yez know we flayed the shingle together, boys."

Spanish literature abounds with droll confessional stories. The best, probably, is that of a gypsy, who, coming to confess, and finding the priest's gold watch and chain lying in a room adjoining the confessional, coolly pocketed it, and began his confession with, "Father, I once stole a watch and chain."

"Very well, my son," replied the priest; "then you must restore it to its owner."

"Do you want it?" answered the gypsy.

"I? No, certainly not," said the priest.

"But, father," continued the gypsy, "I offered the watch and chain to their owner, and he refused to accept them."

"And you confessed the theft to the owner?" persisted the priest.

"Oh, yes, father."

"And still he refused to accept the watch and chain?"

"Yes, father, he refused absolutely,"

"Then, my son, you may keep them with a clear conscience. Go in peace."

The Provingal stories are rather more irreverent. The most amusing and famous is called "The Turtle-Dove's Nest," and is as follows:

"Poor Alari de Gigounda, who is something of a simpleton, went to confession. When he had finished, the priest said as usual, 'Now, my son, collect your thonghts and reflect whether you have confessed everything.'

"'*Monsieur le cure*, I don't remember——'

"'Come, my son, courage; tell everything you know; do not fear—'

"'Well, *Monsieur le cure*, if I must tell you everything, I have found a turtle-dove's nest, full of young doves; it is mine——'

"'I hope you didn't steal it?' interupted the prist.

"'Steal it? oh, no, *Monsieur le cure*; but I found it; it is in the olive orchard of Ferrut *fils*, on the fifth tree of the second row; and I shall have a fine set of doves to all.

"The next day it happened that some children who were playing in the olive-orchard caught sight of the nest, stole some doves and killed others, and tore the nest to pieces; so that when poor Alari came to see his treasure, as he did daily, doves and nest were gone.

"'But who has taken my nest? Oh, my poor nest! Who has spoiled my nest?' cried the simpleton. 'Oh, sacred name of heaven! it can only have been *Monsieur le cure*!'

"When Christmas came round, however, Alari went again to confession, and again the priest said, 'Now, my son, collect your thoughts and tell all you have done.'

"'*Mon pere*, I have been making love——'

"'With a view to getting married?' interrupted the priest.

"'Eh, yes, *Mon pere*; what else should I make love for? She is a good girl, and a pretty, and——'

"'And of this village?'

"But here Alari's patience failed. 'Ah, *coquin* of a *cure*, do you think that I will tell you who and where she is?' he cried. 'Last Easter I confessed to you that I knew where a turtle-dove's nest was, and you robbed my nest and killed my doves. If you should kill my Anois!'"

Of a different color is the following story, also Provengal:

"Every one in Carcassonne and the arrondissement loved the good Abbe Radoni, and rejoiced at the sight of his tall figure, wera *soutane*, and big hat, as he came walking along with great strides, having a friendly word and smile for every one, bonbons for the children, and ready sympathy in joy or sorrow for all who claimed it. At the fireside he was gay and simple as a child; before the altar, solemn and serious as an archangel. He was a true priest *du Bon Dieu*, such as is only made by suffering and conquest of earthly affectioos and appetites and by fasting and prayer.

"Good and patient as he was, however, there was a fault for which the Abbe found no pardon. He hated gossip as he hated the devil, and when in the course of a confession a penitent happened to reveal the faults of another, the grated window of the confessional box would slam sharply, and the Abbe would say sternly, 'You have discharged your own load. Leave your neighbors to discharge theirs.'

"Now, it happened that one day when he had confessed a great many penitents, a certain Mise Tres-Estello, a rich *bourgeoise* of Carcassonne, presented herself and began a confession which was endless, and which dealt—as was the good lady's wont—with the peccadilloes of all the arrondissement. Bang went the grating of the confessional, with the customary exordium. Mise Tres-Estello, very angry and humiliated, resolved to leave the Abbe Radoni from that time forth, and therefore presented herself at the confessionals of several other churches in Carcassonne with a tale of her wrongs. Everywhere, however, the grating of the confessional was shut in her face, so that after a time she returned to her own parish. The good Abbe heard her confession and gave her absolution in a quiet matter-of-course way, as if nothing had happened. This mortified her pride extremely, and, meeting him the next day in front of the cathedral, she said graciously, 'I hope, Father Radoni, you were not offended that I went to another confessor?'

"'Not at all, my child; not at all.'

"'But why, *Mon pere*?'

"'Eh, my child, if you had a neighbor who was in the habit of strewing ashes in front of your door, and it pleased her suddenly to change and strew them in front of your neighbor's door, would you be offended? Neither am I offended that you chose another confessor.'"

Once a simpleton, who had been in the idiot-asylum near Arles, was engaged as a servant by a charitable lady. It pleased her one day to go to confession, and the priest, to whom she was a stranger, began with the inquiry, "Are you maid, wife, or widow?'

"*Nenni*, answered poor Catharine.

"Are you married?'

"*Nenni*."

"Unmarried, then?"

"*Nenni*."

"A widow?"

"*Nenni*."

"Then what in heaven's name are you?" said the priest, losing patience.

"An idiot and an orphan, please your reverence."

Selling a Wife.

Some time ago a sensation was caused in the coal-mining district of Ruabon, North Wales, by the elopement of a miner with the wife of his comrade. It was ultimately discovered that after some wandering the pair had settled in the colliery district of Tyldesley, Lancashire. From this place the following letter has been received by the deserted husband: "Are you willing to give Sarah up into my hands, to take her as my own wife, and to marry her? for I have asked her many times to go back, and she answers every time, 'I would rather suffer death.' So you now understand she will not come back. Therefore, if you are willing, kindly wire a note signed by your own hand stating you are willing for me to make her a comfortable home and the children, and I will forward you ten shillings in cash for New Year's gift after you do me that kindness." The husband has replied, stating that matters having reached such a climax, his correspondent is welcome to his wife at the price named.—*St. James's Gazette.*

For tunes in Germany.

What does *Vanity Fair* mean by stating that "large fortunes are rare in Germany?" On the contrary, there is no country where there are so many large fortunes among "the territorial aristocracy." In Germany proper there are twenty-six estates which are larger than any in Great Britain, with the exception of the duke of Sutherland's domain; but an enormous number of acres of his Scotch estate are a trackless waste. The landed possessions of Prince Schwartzenberg (in Austria and Hungary) covered 420 German square miles, Prince Lichtenstein's extend over 104 square miles, Prince Esterhazy's 80, and Count Schonborn's 60. There are numerous estates of 50 square miles. *Vanity Fair* is quite mistaken, too, in stating that Count Redesen "made his fortune in the service of the court," and the said fortune, instead of being £1 500,000, considerably exceeds £3,000,000.— *London World.*

One of the surest ways to lose your health is to keep drinking other people's.

A SCRAP OF PAPER.

How it Convicted a man of Murder—A Remarkable True Story.

"Speaking of circumstantial evidence," a gentleman from Contra Costa county yesterday, to a reporter of the *Independent*, with whom he had been talking about the Markey murder trial, calls to my mind the conviction of Robert Lyle in my county, last January, of the murder of Patrick Sullivan, and I consider it the strangest case, and one on which there was the best detective work done that it was ever my fortune to meet with. It is a famous case, and has occupied the courts since the year 1881, and gave the officers more trouble to secure a conviction than a dozen ordinary murder cases. They had hardly anything to work on at first, but stuck to it with the persistence of bloodhounds on the track of a victim, finally securing a conviction almost wholly on the finding of a small piece of newspaper."

The reporter became interested and suggested that the gentleman give an account of the affair, which he did in the following language.

THE CRIME.

'Sullivan was a prosperous farmer and stock-raiser, living on Wildcat Creek, in the southern part of Contra Costa county, and Lyle was a near neighbor. The latter was always getting into trouble with his neighbors and going to law, particularly with Sullivan. In these suits he was generally on the wrong side of the question, and, of course, got worsted, which enraged him to such a degree that he was injudicious enough to make threats against Sullivan's life, at one time telling the latter's son that his father would fail to come home some night. On the morning of the day of the murder Sullivan left his home with his team and went to town, where he had a trifling lawsuit with Lyle before a justice of the peace, in which he was beaten. The prophecy was fulfilled, for Sullivan never returned home alive. The next day he was found dead with his team in a field not far from his home, his arm hanging over the whiffletree and his body lying upon the ground. The first conclusion was that the team had run away with him, thrown him out, dragged him and broken his neck. This theory was strengthened by the fact that there was a plainly-marked trail for two hundred and fifty yards, evidently made by his body. No marks of blood were on his clothes, and no evidence that a crime had been committed. At the inquest when the clothes of the dead man were removed, it was found that he had been murdered by some one who had

SHOT HIM IN THE BACK.

Several of the shots had entered his body, one of them penetrating the heart and two of them imbedding themselves in the back of the waggon seat. I attended the trial and took a great interest in it. He was heard to pass the house of a man named Davis about nine o'clock on the night of the murder. The road passed the house of Lyle, so that if the latter so desired he could lie in ambush and kill him.

"When the officers examined the spot where the murder was committed they found the footprints of a man leading to and from Lyle's house over the ploughed ground to the place where Sullivan had fallen out of the waggon. They at once suspicioned that Lyle had something to do with the crime, and went to his house, where he was found eating his dinner. They told him that he was suspected of murder, and that they were there to make an investigation. 'I have expected this,' said Lyle, 'because I have had so much difficulty with Sullivan.' He then told the officers to go ahead and make their search and that they would not find anything criminating about his place. On two pegs on the wall the officers found a double-barreled shot gun, one of the barrels of which was moist on the inside, and had evidently been recently discharged. Some buckshot was found, although Lyle denied having any, and on a shelf by the buckshot was found a crumpled piece of the *San Francisco Call*, a part of which was torn off. Lyle was arrested and lodged in jail at Martinez, after which one of the officers took the prisoner's boots and went to the scene of the supposed ambush, where he found in the brush alongside the road the imprints of a man's knees. The boots were found

TO FIT THE TRACKS

in the soft ground perfectly, and at this stage of the investigation the Alameda officers offered to hand over the case to the Contra Costa officers, but were detailed by the District Attorney to work it up.

"The officer continued the weaving of the chain of circumstantial evidence, and again returned to the scene of the murder. He went to the place where the tracks of the man's knees had been found, and about thirty feet from that spot found a small piece of paper that had evidently been used as wadding for a gun. It was a bit of newspaper, crumpled and powder-burned, but not be plainly read. At the trial the business manager of the *Call* identified the piece of paper as a part of an advertisement that had been printed in the paper on the same day and date as the paper found in Lyle's house. This little innocent-looking piece of paper was what completed the chain of circumstantial evidence, and consigned Lyle to San Quentin. It was further shown that on the night of the murder, between the hours of eight and nine o'clock, a woman's screams and entreaties had been heard issuing from Lyle's house. It is supposed that it was Mrs. Lyle, who knew that her husband was starting out to kill Sullivan, and tried to prevent his going. Notwithstanding the plain evidence in the case, it took three trials to convict the cold-blooded murderer, and the last jury found him guilty of murder in the first degree, a verdict that caused great dissatisfaction. I don't generally believe in hanging a man on circumstantial evidence, but that chain was so strong that no doubt could be entertained of his guilt. As a strange case it beats anything in California's circumstantial history."

It is not the necessities of life that cost much, but the luxuries; and it is with the major part of mankind as it was with the Frenchman who said that if he had the luxuries of life, he could dispense with the necessities. Mere living is cheap, but as the hymnologist says, "It is not all of life to live."

HOW BAKER WAS DEFEATED.

Cowardice of the Egyptians—Graphic Description of the Battle.

Full details are given by the London papers of the defeat of Baker Pasha, briefly reported by cable. It appears that on Sunday evening, Feb. 3rd, Baker's force, thirty-six hundred strong, encamped two miles from Trinkitat. The night passed off quietly, and before daybreak on Monday morning, at half-past 7, three hundred baggage camels were laden and ready to move forward. The guns moved in advance of the column, the infantry following them, and the greater part of the cavalry were scattered round in a circle of skirmishers, a halt mile or so from the column, thus effectively protecting it from any sudden attack. The Turkish cavalry were in reserve. "Shortly after 8 o'clock," says the special correspondent of the London *Standard*, "parties of the enemy were sighted. These retired slowly upon the approach of cavalry skirmishers, but showed more and more thickly as we advanced. At half-past 8 the column halted. A Krupp gun was brought forward and unlimbered, and a few rounds of shell were fired. It was hardly to be expected that any execution would be done upon the scattered parties of the enemy, but the effect was to cause them again to fall back. About 9 o'clock the enemy again approached, this time in considerable numbers. The guns of the attacking party opened fire, and the force was ordered to advance. When the cavalry skirmishers came up with the enemy they were soon hotly engaged. Presently about a dozen Arabs riding bareback-ed on wiry little horses, appeared from behind a hillock and coolly galloped around our right flank within three hundred yards of our cavalry on that side, running the gauntlet of the latter's fire. They passed scatheless, and as they still kept along parallel, to our column with the evident intention of gauging its strength and disposition, the general ordered the Turkish cavalry to

CHARGE THEM AND CUT THEM OFF.

After a hot chase the enemy escaped, but as the Turks rode back again toward the column they again appeared, and this time time galloped across our front and around to our left. While our attention was distracted from the front by this incident, a sudden commotion arose in the midst of our cavalry skirmishers on our left flank. The enemy must for some time have been lying concealed close to them, and they now sprang to their feet, and with wild cries charged the Egyptian horsemen. These at once turned rein and came galloping in in a wild and disorderly fashion. The order was then given for the infantry to form square--a manœuvre in which they had been daily drilled for weeks. At this crisis, however, the but half-disciplined mass failed to accomplish it. Three sides were formed after a fashion, but on the fourth side two companies of the Alexamdria regiment, seeing the enemy coming on leaping and brandishing their spears, stood like a panic-stricken flock of sheep, and nothing could get them to move into their place. Into the gap thus left in the square the enemy hotly poured, and at once all became panic and confusion. The troops fired, indeed, but for the most part straight into the air. The miserable Egyptian soldiers refused even to defend themselves, but, throwing away their rifles, flung themselves on the ground and groveled there,

SCREAMING FOR MERCY,

No mercy was given, the Arab spearmen pouncing upon them and driving their spears through their necks and bodies. Nothing could well surpass the wild confusion which the mass presented—camels and guns mixed up together, soldiers firing in the air, with wild Arabs, their long hair streaming behind them, darting among them hacking and thrusting with their spears. The right side of the square was not at first assailed, but kept up a continuous fire toward their front, which killed many of our cavalry.

"When the charge had been made by the enemy on the left flank Gen. Baker, with his staff, were out with the cavalry in front. Upon riding back they found that the enemy had already got between them and the column. They at once charged them and cut their way through, but not without several being killed, among them Abdul Rusac, the chief Egyptian staff officer. His horse was hamstrung, and as it fell he was instantly speared by the Arabs. On nearing the square the general had to run the gauntlet of the fire of the Egyptians in his front, who, regardless of what was going on around them, were blazing away in their front. When the general reached the square the enemy had already broken it up, and it was clear that all was lost. Gen. Sartorius, with his staff, had been in the inside of the square when the enemy burst into it. They in vain tried to rally the panic-stricken Egyptians, and were so cooped in by the huddled mass of soldiers that, for a time, they were unable to extricate themselves. When, at last, the Arab throng of spearsmen had thinned the throng of Egyptians, they succeeded in breaking out and in cutting their way through the enemy.

IT NOW BECAME A TOTAL ROUT,

the shattered column streaming across the plain toward Trinkitat, preceded by the flying cavalry, the enemy pressing hotly on the rear of the infantry and slaughtering at will, All mounted men unable to ride well were dismounted by the rush of the flying horsemen and killed. When last seen, Dr. Leslie, Morice Bey, and Capt. Walker, with drawn swords and pistols, were standing in a group surrounded by the enemy, close to the guns in the front face of the square. There also the Turkish battalion and thirty-six Italian policemen were annihilated, scarcely one escaping. So for five miles the flight and pursuit were kept up. The Massowah black battalion behaved well, and for a portion of the distance retired steadily, firing volleys into the enemy. Zobehar's blacks were undrilled and hardly able to fire their rifles, not having arrived long enough before the advance to enable the officers to get them into any shape. They therefore bolted as promptly as did the Egyptians. When the earthwork was reached, where we had encamped the night before, the general made great efforts to protect the rear of the flying fugitives by a charge of the Turkish cavalry with a few Egyptian horsemen, whose flight had been stopped by the officers, but nothing could induce them to charge. Half a regiment of Indian cavalry would have swept the plain of the scattered enemy with the greatest ease. However although the general could not induce the Turks to charge, he got them to form in line at the earthwork and to halt facing the enemy. The pursuit then ceased, the enemy doubtless, being afraid of the ships but, in fact, no gunboat was in the harbor, the admiral having ordered away the Decoy on the previous day. When the pursuit ceased the weary fugitives, horse and foot, with many riderless horses here and there among them, made their way across the two intervening miles of deep mud to Trinkitat. On reaching the shore they would have crowded into the few boats there and swamped them had not the English officers, revolver in hand, kept them back. Then they stood huddled together on the beach like a flock of sheep, and had the enemy come on the whole would have been butchered as easily and with as little resistence as so many sheep might have been. Gradually, as it was found that the enemy had really ceased in their pursuit, the panic subsided."

WITTICISMS.

A good fit—A fit of laughter.

The man who lives too fast is bound to die too quick.

The most appropriate pastry for a free lunch counter—sponge cake.

"I'm locked in slumber," murmurs the prison bird in his sleep.

The first man who says that March will come in like a lion must be lambed.

The oleomargarine manufacturers constitute an oleogarchy.

The man who "wouldn't wonder" must be the wisest man in the world.

The didn't-know-it-was-loaded man will always live, and frequently die.

Artificial cork has been invented, and we shall soon hear of adulterated life-preservers.

The American hog is expected to breed disturbance between this country and Germany.

Every fresh trick the professional roller skater adds to his or her repertoire is called a new rinkle.

Every cloud has a silver lining; but it is not so with solid silver water pitchers. They are nickle plated.

"This is my coat of alms," said a tramp, tapping the ragged garment the deacon of a church had just given him.

He—"You made a fool of me when I married you, madam.' She—"Lor! You always told me you were a self-made man!"

When a bachelor says he is single from choice it maks him mad to ask him why the girls made choice of some other fellow.

It ain' allus de silent man dat's de smartest. De sheep doan make ez much fuss ez de dog, but he ain' got as much sense.

A Connecticut newspaper has put the enterprise of its contemporaries to shame by a long article on "The Next World's Fair."

The only thing that equals the spontaneousness with which the country proposes a monument is the unanimous cordiality with which it isn't built.

A New York Alderman, being told recently that he was ambiguous, declared that the charge was false, as he had not drank anything for a year.

Under the head of "Injustice to Ireland," the Detroit *Free Press* announces the marriage of Oscar Wilde to a Dublin girl.

"Why don't you favor Mr. Archer, my child?" "Oh, for the best of reasons, ma. One can't expect to make much of a hit in society with an old-fashioned cross-beau!"

The critics are poking fun at a magazine article for saying, "man is our brother." Of course he is. You wouldn't call him your sister, would you? If the article said: "Man is our sister," the critics would have reason for kicking.

A young Hungarian woman, recently arrived at New York, has been trying to marry three men. Some wicked American has evidently been giving that poor girl some exaggerated pointers on the leap year of her adopted country.

A writer in a scientific monthly asks: "What is a meter?" In reply a jocular editor said: "An opinion has long prevailed that a meter is a contrivance that works twenty-seven hours a day, eight days a week the year around; and when you resolve to economise in the use of gas, it throws in a couple of extra hours daily without charge."

"Oranges should never be eaten in company," says an authority. We have noticed the disadvantage of eating oranges, too, and have come to the conclusion that the only way to really enjoy an orange is to retire to some sheltered spot in the grove, strip, seize the orange and go in swimming in it.

Need of Economy.

One of the hardest lessons in life for young people to learn is to practice economy. It is a harder duty for a young man to accumulate and save his first $1,000 than his next $10,000. A man can be economical without being mean, and it is one of his most solemn duties to lay up sufficient in his days of strength and prosperity to provide for himself and those who are or may be dependent upon him in days of sickness or misfortune. Extravagance is one of the greatest evils of the present age. It is underming and overturning the loftiest and best principles that should be retained and held sacred in society. It is annually sending thousands of young men and young women to ruin and misfortune.

Cultivate, then, sober and industrious habits; acquire the art of putting a little aside every day and for your future necessities: avoid all unnecessary and foolish expenditures. Spend your time in such a manner as shall bring you profit and enjoyment, and your money for such things as you actually need for your comfort and happiness, and you will prosper in your lives, your business, and will win and retain the respect and honor of all worthy and substantial people.

The family man resembles an oyeter on the half-shell. The shell is known at home, the soft side abroad. Some men carry this resemblance in their faces. A great many men have countenances like oysters.

Ned Clopper's Little Game.

OF LOVE AND LUCK.

BY C. M. FARMER.

IN TWO PARTS—PART II.

(Concluded.)

Sorrow broods in the Clopper household, now minus one of its members and half the contents of the family savings bank. The hay had been harvested and gathered into the barn, but not by the aid of Clopper junior. His chair was empty and the barn yard and pigstye knew him no more. Not because he had carried into execution his late fire resolution to quit the farm summarily on being rejected by his fair enslaver and to fashion his passion and his patrimony together. No bloody weapon or empty poison bottle was picked up on the bank of the mill pond, and no new straw hat discovered floating sadly on its surface. No coroner's jury encountered four abreast through the hayfield, or made a smoking room of the best parlor, and no police detective rendered the usual delicate attention to the mistress of the house by poking his nose into her secret closets and cross examining the cook with her chin between his thumb and finger. Nothing of the kind. And yet sorrow brooded in the household; for young Ned, the future hope and mainstay of the family name and estates, was gone.

"My poor boy!" sighed Mrs. Clopper, "I hope he won't get into bad ways in that awful city. I'm told New York is an awful bad place for young men—so many wicked young woman and other sinful temptations, as parson Taggart says—and he's seen em himself. Poor Ned!"

One time poor Ned, seated one drizzly Sunday morning in his seven by twelve chamber on the third floor of his Bowery boarding house, scanned with profound interest the "want" column of the *Herald* to find some opening to the speedy fortune he had determined to amass without loss of time. There were plenty of them, and from among them he picked out one that looked the most promising:

"Wanted—A young and active man of good address and neat appearance to take orders in this city and Brooklyn. Ten to twenty dollars a day easily made. Address A. S., box 17,963 *Herald* office."

"Just the thing for me," said Ned to himself, as he proceeded to answer it. "What a turnip I have been to waste my time the last two years on that precious old farm, instead of coming to New York and pocketing the greenbacks and enjoying myself. Oh, Angelica—if I only had a castle on Murray Hill and money enough to keep it up, how happy we both might be!"

He hadn't quite got over it yet, but pretty nearly. Remembrance of that dimpled face and those brown curls, those bright eyes and berry lips—would often come over him like a warm perfumed bath, but the prospect, so close at hand, of making lots of money and being recognized a city man—even of throwing Van Dyke Nostrand in the shade, and mayhap supplanting him in the heart of pretty Angelica Bruce, soon over ore all other considerations, and he began to feel as if he had the first installment of fortune already in bank.

Two days afterwards he received a postal card invitation to call on the long eared proprietor of box 17,963 at his office in Park Row, and straight way sought the interview. A lank, sallow-faced man, with blue spectacles on his nose and a scant crop of very red hair on his head, sat at a low desk covered with pamphlets and prospectuses, who greeted our bucolic hero with an inquisitive stare, beginning at his straw hat and ending at his boots, and then asked him through those where he hailed from, how old he was, what his father did for a living, how many besides himself were in the family, if he smoked cigars, drank lager, or played poker, and propounded several other pertinent interrogatories touching his qualifications as a young man of business capacity, to all of which Ned returned satisfactory answers.

"See here then," said blue spectacles, selecting a pamphlet from a pile at his elbow and handing it to Ned—"Here's a specimen of my great work on Electro-Biological Longevity, and the Science of Transmogrification, illustrating the Evolutionary Progress of the Adipose Tadpole into the Succulent Bullfrog; together with didactic, acrobatic, hydropathic and sporadic essays on Anthropological and Ethnological subjects. All you've got to do," said blue spectacles, taking breath, "is to get the prospectus by heart and—and take as many orders as you can. Price ten shillings C. O. D., and your commission ten per cent. payable every Saturday night."

Ned remarked that he'd think of it, and left. The greenback prospect didn't look so right as it had looked—seemed to fade into an air castle as far as his approach to it was concerned. And Angelica stocks had gone down several points below par. He went to his room and reflected on the situation. He read the advertising column again and arrived at the conclusion that humbug was the watchword and in life's game. A brilliant notion struck him. He would invest half of his capital in printer's ink and call in the aid of forty millions of the American people. The next Sunday's *Herald* contained the following tempting morsel:

"Corns in the feet effectually and permanently cured in one hour. Recipe forwarded to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of ONE DOLLAR. Address Dr. Edward Clopper, New York city."

In the course of the next twenty days bushels of letters, each containing the required remittance, were poured down at Dr. Clopper's feet. Genius is equal to any emergency. He didn't pocket the greenbacks and depart by steam to a foreign shore as might be supposed. But he again called in the printer's and stationer's aid, hired half a dozen rapid writers at two dollars a week, and every day the outward mails groaned under the loads of closely sealed envelopes containing the following laconic formula in black letter type:

"Gout Cure. Have both feet amputated above the ankle. Get a skillful surgeon to do it."

One day a stylish looking gentleman in blue broadcloth with bright gilt buttons and a military cap with gold lace scroll work on the front, and carrying under his arm a short stout mahogany-colored cane, walked into Ned's office (he had of course taken an office in an upper loft of a down town building.) and remarked in suave and kindly genteel manner that a certain little game had better be stopped. He didn't like to interfere in a gentleman's business, and far be it from him to dictate, but he thought it would be safer for all parties (without specifying the parties) that the litle game be stopped. He was a gentleman of friendly and persuasive accents, and Ned being open to conviction under the argument, it was presently agreed between them that it was perhaps better for all parties to stop the little game.

Ned concluded that he would quit business for a season—take a holiday, and see the sights of the town. He therefore closed his office, discharged his clerks, adorned himself in fashionable attire, and went one evening to the theatre. In one of the boxes close before him sat an old gentleman, a young gentleman, and a young lady. What! Not Squire Bruce, Angelica and the devoted Van Dyke Nostrand? No doubt of it. Ned could not stand it. He did not care any more for the play, and went home, leaving his dollar in the play house treasury and his heart in the proscenium box. Oh, Angelica!

He tried another species of dissipation next morning, and went into a gay looking saloon in the Bowery and called for a brandy smash. The barkeeper, who was reading the morning paper behind the counter, rose to wait on him. What! Not the gay and festive Van Dyke Nostrand with a castle on Murray Hill and a cottage at Long Branch? None other, by all the gods of mythology! Instead of white kids, and dazzling jewellery and generally perfumed operatic case of the previous night, he now wore a calico shirt and checked linen apron.

"I beg your pardon," said Ned, when he had sufficiently recovered from his surprise to speak, "but do I address Mr. Van Dyke Nostrand, the betrothed lover of Angelica Bruce?"

"I—really—well—I don't exactly understand you, sir," stammered the mixer of drinks.

"Now look here, old fellow," said Ned, "you're pretty sharp, I've no doubt. But you're a little too sharp to last. I expect to marry that young lady myself in a few months (he didn't expect anything of the kind) and though I have no castle on Murray Hill and no cottage at Long Branch, I think my claim will be preferred to yours—especially when you write and tell her that circumstances over which you have no control will prevent you seeing her again. Write it at once, and I'll take it to her. I respect your feelings as a gentleman, and while I'm compelled to trip you up in this little game of yours, I'll not expose you to the squire who would cut your throat on sight and hunt you all over the town to do it."

* * * * * * * *

"The infernal scamp! Where is he?" roared Squire Bruce, "I'll murder the vagabond—I'll ruin him!"

"Gone to Salt Lake," quietly answered Ned. "He has seven wives there and they have been rather urgent of late for him to come home and take care of the babies."

"Oh, good gracious me!" cried Angelica sinking back on the sofa in her father's parlor. "To think he should be such a—oh my—the idea!"

"Hold on, cried Ned, stepping forward and grasping the squire's hand, "Hold on. No harm's done. I'm your natural born son in-law. I've saved you from an awful disgrace. Angelica never loved the fellow—she told me so this morning when I brought her his letter. I've no establishment on Murray Hill, but I've got a few dollars in bank and can take care of her in an honest sort of way. What do you say, old man?"

"Ned Clopper," replied the old man in a sudden burst of friendship, "you're a brick! Take her if she's willing, and God bless you both!"

"Angy," said Ned turning to the little beauty and holding out both hands, "will you have me?"

"I don't mind," answered Angelica "you're a good sort of boy, and I always liked you. But goodness gracious me! The idea of being so fooled."

"I've played a little game of Love and Luck," said Ned, "And have won—"

"What?" asked Angelica, looking up into his face with the sweetest of smiles.

"A wife!" said Ned.

THE CUP THAT CHEERS.

A Short Crop and Heavy Speculations.

There is a large speculation in Japan tea in progress, and within a few days the transaction at the Importers' and Grocers' Board of Trade, in New York, have involved 4 250,000 pounds. A short time ago the sale of 50,000 pounds was considered quite a large business. Now the speculation is so brisk that 1,800,000 pounds are sold in a single day. The trading in black tea is not so large, yet 585,000 pounds have been sold within three days. Prices have been advancing steadily, owing to the speculative excitement, and are now three to four cents a pound higher than recently. Besides the business on the Exchange, fully 30 000 chests of oolong have been sold to speculators within a short time.

"An advance of three cents a pound in tea," says a broker, "means a rise of $1 25 a chest, and if a speculator has 10,000 or 20,000 chests on hand it is an important matter. The advance is not due to fears of prolonged trouble between France and China, whereby the great tea ports of Shanghai, Amoy and Foochow might be closed by blockade. The season is over there, and there is no tea to export. It is due solely to a marked decrease in the crop. Last year the exports of black tea to this country from China were 22,129,992 pounds; but while we received 80,000 chests of Amoy oolong, only 40,000 chests will be sent here this year. There will also be some decrease in the supply of Japan, of which 34,314,000 pounds were sent here last year. Some think the quantity will be 2,000,000 pounds less. But it is in green that the largest decrease is expected. Last year we received 18,000,000 pounds: this year only 12.000,000 pounds are expected. Less green tea is being raised in China, partly because of the exclusion of the Pingsuey tea that excited so much complaint here last year, and principally because of the extreme cheapness of tea in this country. Chinese planters say there is too little money in tea at the present prices.

FUNNIGRAMS.

A night 'owl—The cats.

By the way—Milestones.

Haunted houses—Gin palaces.

A tough morsel—The crust of the earth.

"I back up what I have to say," says the cat.

"Force" meat—Cold mutton and rabbit pie.

The ship that everybody likes—Good fellowship.

Somnambulism is believed to be an unconscious tranceaction.

Five letters of the alphabet will always continue faithful unto "death."

The French declare they cannot hope for a piece till they have broken China.

Britannia and the pedagogue: one rules the waves, and the other waves the rules.

Beauty is only skin deep, and sometimes it is only as deep as the powder and paint.

Some of the men who carry the most expensive watches never know what time to go home.

There is one good thing about leap year, and that is that leap year jokes can only be used once in four years.

Tennyson didn't get a peerage until he stooped writing poetry. This should serve as a hint to other poets.

The boy who bit into a green apple remarked, with a wry face, "'Twas ever thus in childhood—sour."

An advertisement to invest in certain new linee is with awkward honesty headed, "Purchase of railway snares."

Signs of the times.—Knotches in the carving knife denotes that spring chicken has been one of the luxuries of the festive season.

When Hamlet said, "But I have that within which passeth show," it is believed that he had in his pocket a complimentary ticket for a circus.

The English alphabet is tolerably virtuous. Twenty of the letters have never been in prison. Yes, but look what a lot of them are now in penitentiary.

One of George III.'s first acts was to knight a gentleman named Day. "Now," said he, "I know that I am king, because I have turned Day into knight."

An Irishman hearing of a friend having a stone coffin made for himself, exclaimed, "By my sowl, and that's a good idea! Sure, an' a stone one 'ud last a man a lifetime!'

A lazy fellow once declared in public company that he couldn't find bread for his family. "Nor I," replied an industrious mechanic; "I am obliged to work for it."

An awkward fellow planted his foot square on a lady's train the other day. "Oh, you great train wrecker!" said the lady angrily. "Beg your pardon, street sweeper!" was the arch reply.

"Hae ye got the Catechism, Jenny?" said a female visitor to a little yellow haired girl "I dinna ken, but," turning to her mother, "Mither, had I ever the Catechism?" She thought it was a new trouble.

A pleasant slip of the tongue is recorded by a French paragraphist. A lady was enjoying the society of her lover when the bell rang, and the servant announced "the doctor." "Tell him I am ill, and cannot come," was madame's reply.

A traveller who had just read on the guide-post—"Dublin, two miles," thought to make game of a passing Irishman by asking—"If it's two miles to Dublin, Pat, how long will it take to get there?" "Faith," returned Pat, "and if yer heels be as slow as yer wit, ye'll get there about Christmas."

Uncothin—After auld Jenny A——was removed to the poorhouse, the Rev. Mr. Home, then stationed at Penicuik, one day visited her and asked how she was keeping. "Oh, rale weel, sir, extraordinary weel. I think Providence is here, for when I took a spinfu' oot o' my parritch bicker this mornin', the hole filled up again."

Food and Brain Work.

An organism which is doing brain work as well as muscular work requires higher food than an organism in which the brain is comparatively idle and only the lower centres and the muscles do the work. Undoubtedly the effect of brain work is to strengthen the brain and render it less likely to become abnormal in its structure or disorderly in its activity than if it were idle. Such exercise as the brain receives in education, properly so-called—that is, development of the faculties—stimulates nutrition, and in so doing increases the need for food. Excessive activity with anxiety is not good at all, and ought to have no place in the educational process. Worry is fatal to good work, and to worry the growing brain of a child with work is to maim and cripples its organization, doing irreparable, because structural, mischief, the effects of which must be life-long. "Tension" in work is not a proof of strength, but of weakness. A well developed and healthy grown brain works without tension of any kind. The knit brows, straining eyes, and fixed attention of the scholar are not tokens of power, but of effort. The true athlete does not strain and pant when he puts forth his strength. The intellectual man with a strong mind does his brain work easily. Tension is friction, and the moment the toil of a growing brain becomes laborious it should cease. We are, unfortunately, so accustomed to see brain work done with effort, and to regard "Tension's" as something tolerable, if not natural. As a matter of fact no man should knit his brow as he thinks or in any way evince effort as he works. The best brain work is done easily, with a calm spirit, an equable temper, and in jaunty mood. All else is the toil of a weak or ill-developed brain straining to accomplish a task which is relatively too great for it.

HYDROPHOBIA FROM SKUNK'S BITE.—Several New Jersey farmers have lately lost a number of cattle and hogs, hydrophobia showing itself in an unmistakable manner, and their conclusion is, that the bite of a skunk was the origin in some cases.

Bulwer's Gambling.

Early one morning Bulwer, the novelist, returned to his hotel from a gambling-house, where he had been passing the last hours of the night. For the first time in his life he had played high; and, with the insidious good fortune so frequently attendant on the first steps along what would otherwise be the shortest and least attractive pathway to perdition, he had gained largely. The day was dawning when he reached his own rooms. His writing-desk stood upon a console in front of a mirror; and pausing over it to lock up his winnings, he was startled and shocked by the reflection of his face in the glass behind it. The expression of the countenance was not only haggard, it was sinister. He had risked far more than he could afford to lose; his luck had been extraordinary and his gains were great. But the ignoble emotions of the night had left their lingering traces in his face, and as he caught sight of his own features still working and gleaming with the fever of a vicious excitement, he, for the first time, despised himself. It was then he formed a resolution that, be the circumstances what they might, no inducement, whether of need or greed, should again tempt him to become a gambler.

Dr. Moffat's Ammoniaphone.

A remarkable discovery is reported on the authority of a fellow of the Royal Meteorological society, to which the attention both of the faculty, and of the society, can not be too speedily directed. Dr. Carter Moffat, cousin of the late Dr. Robert Moffat, claims to have invented, after nine years' study, an instrument known as the ammoniaphone, which contains an absorbent material saturated with peroxide of hydrogen combined with condensed ammonia and other ingredients, through which a current of air is drawn into the lungs. This is said to be in reality a highly concentrated artificial Italianized air, in an extremely portable condition. Dr. Carter Moffat's voice was originally very weak, harsh, and destitute of intonation. By the use of the ammoniaphone it has now become a pure tenor of extraordinary range. He noticed that after experimenting on himself for only fourteen days an expansion of the chest took place to the extent of over half an inch, with a feeling of increased lung space and power of voice, which has since been msintained. Experiments have been made upon choirs in Scotland with extraordinary success. As there are a good many choirs in England, to say nothing of the opera companies, which stand in great need of improvement, the ammoniaphone is certain to be in great demand.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

An Inconstant Moon.

An account of the halting, for pecuniary reasons, of two stage-coaches in Texas says that a passenger named Moon levelled a pistol at one of the three robbers "but desisted from firing upon discovering a Winchester pressed against his own ribs by a highwayman." The passenger's reason for changing his mind seems to have been so ample that any obtervations as to the inconstant Moon would be out of place.

Beware of that Cough! it may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

Home Testimony.

Many hundred recommendations similar in character to the one given below have been received, and give proof of the great value of POLSON'S NERVILINE as a pain remedy. Try it.

ATHOL, Feb. 20.—We hereby certify that we have used Nerviline in our families, and have found it a most reliable remedy for cramps in the stomach, also for headache, and externally for rheumatic pains. No house should be without this invaluable remedy.—LUKE COLE. ELISHA COLE. J. P.

Buy a 10 cent sample bottle at any drug store. Large bottles 25 cents, by all druggists.

Who is wise? He that is wise unto salvation. Who is powerful? He that governs his passions. Who is rich? He that is content.

The Triangle Package Dyes have won their way to public favor, solely on their own merits, and are now to be found in every section of the country, 30 colors. All perfect. 10c.

Forgetfulness is one of the broad ways to sin. A ship can be lost by carelessness as well as design. The evils of life come mainly through inattention.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere

NOT AT ALL REAL JAM.—Dowager—"Really, Farmer, I don't see how I can make reduction in your rent. If corn doesn't pay, why don't you take Mr. Gladstone's advice, and grow fruit for jams?" Farmer—"Lor' bless your ladyship! Mr. Gladstone, he doesn't know nothin' about it. What's the use o' growin fruit when the jam-makers can get turnips at a quarter the price?"

CLEAN YOUR BOILERS

Britannia Scale Purger *Saves Fuel, saves Repairs, obviates Danger.*
Glass Lubricators *Save Oil.*
Tube Cleaners *Save the Tubes.*
Belt Fasteners *Save your Belts.*
For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN,
Cor. Wellington & Grey Nun Sts., Montreal.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY SELLING "Horses, their Feed and their Feet" which all horse owners want; LATEST AND BEST WORK; price 50 cents; send for terms. Address FOWLER & WELLS, 753 Broadway, New York.

COMMON SENSE STILL TRIUMPHANT. Fiske's "Common sense" Brace. No strain on pants or shoulders. Requires NO BUTTONS on the pants. Sent to any address, by mail, on receipt of price 75c, FISKE and CO., 277 King St., West, Toronto.

BOON TO FARMERS.
Circulars free, of new and most productive varieties known of Seed Grain. Testimonials of 110 bushels per acre of Boyds Egyption Oats, Samples of 2 oz., 2 cents. JAS BOYD JR, Cedar Grove, Ont.

DAKOTA—PARTIES DESIRING INFORMATION relative to free homes, with correct maps, circulars, and reliable facts, free of charge. Apply to HARRY MERCER, Travelling Emigration Agent C. M. and St. P. railway, Chatham, Ont

TO PRINTERS

Wharfdale Press—For Sale—Only been five years in use, in good order, can be seen running daily at *Truth* office. Only being sold to make room for a faster machine. Price $850. S. FRANK WILSON, Toronto, Canada.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL

BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL.
Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for it.

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Sole Agents for the Dominion

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THE LILY
is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by
THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.,
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BEAVER S. S. LINE.

WEEKLY BETWEEN
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CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
H. E. MURRAY, Beaver Line, Montreal.

F. E. DIXON & CO.,

Manufacturers of Star Rivet
Leather Belting!
70 King Street, East, Toronto
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months.

PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL

*Sarnia, Feb. 28.	Ontario, Mar. 20.
Montreal, Mar. 6.	Toronto, Mar. 27.
*Oregon, Mar. 13.	Dominion, Apl. 3.

Rates of passage: Cabin, Portland to Liverpool according to steamer and berth, $50, $60, $70, return, $90, $110, $130; all outside rooms and comfortably heated by steam. Intermediate $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to
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90 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES
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Whose **Purity of Blood** is established by their **Recorded Pedigrees** in the **Percheron Stud Book of France,** which is the only Draft Horse Record of that country.
Mr. Dunham has just published a 25,000 edition of his handsomely illustrated 224 page catalogue for 1884, containing descriptions and pedigrees (many for 10 generations) of
450 STALLIONS & MARES
Now on hand. All Stallions Guaranteed Breeders.
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BROADCAST SEED SOWER & HARROW COMBINED.
RECEIVED FIRST PRIZE WHEREVER EXHIBITED!

Farmers, remember that it is the Best Machine in use. It will work on rough land, in any kind of soil, destroy quack grass. It will sow all kinds of grain and grass seed. Nothing about it to get out of order. A boy can operate it. Is durable and light of draft. Buy no other until you have seen it. Send for catalogue.

THE J. W. MANN M'F'G. CO. ROCKVILLE, ONT.

When you fall down and bump your head seriously just laugh long and heartily. This will take the wind out of the sails of the bystanders and make them mad.

For rough conditions of the skin, shampooing the head, pimples, eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

Brown—What! smoking? I thought you swore off." Fogg—"So I did, and I got along bravely until it came to me that this was leap year. I hadn't thought of this extra day. A fellow might be able to keep from smoking 365 days, but the man's got to draw the line somewhere. You can't expect impossibilities from a fellow."

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular size, fifty cents and one dollar.

One more unfortunate: Mamma (a widow of considerable personal attractions)—"I want to tell you something, Tommy. You saw that gentleman talking to grandmamma in the other room. Well, he is going to be your new papa. Mamma's going to marry him." Tommy (who recollects something of the life his old papa used to lead)—"D-d-does he know it yet, mamma?"

CRUSHED BY THE CARS.

A little son of John Spinks, Toronto, had his foot crushed by a G. T. R. express train some time ago. Two doctors attended him without benefit, and amputation was proposed but Hagyard's Yellow Oil was tried, which gave prompt relief and effected a speedy cure, even removing all stiffness of the joint.

At a recent party; Anxious young man—"Miss B., may I have the sixth dance with you?" Miss B.—"As we have no pencil I cannot mark it," A. Y. M.—"O, well, leave a space there and you'll understand." Miss B.—"Very well, then; when I see a vacant spot I shall know it is you." Exit anxious young man.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

An eagle carried off a small boy at Waco, Texas, and the city authorities are agitating the question of hatching eagles as an important local industry.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

Unprepossessing old bachelor—"And why do you think I ought to get married, Miss Mable?" Miss Mable (aged twelve)—"Oh, you look as though you needed somebody to take care of you and—Oh, goodness, you didn't think I said that to lead you on, did you?"

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

De wise man an' de fool doan quarrel, but two fools or two wise men kain't get along so well. De man that marries a 'oman case she's got more sense den he has is neber allowed ter lose sight o' dat fack. De chile dat too soon shows signs of smartness doan turn to be de smartest man. De fus' cotton dat opens is neber de best.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. 3

"Backward, turn backward, O Time!" Papa—"According to this new standard, Minnie, we must set the clock back about ten minutes, eh?" Minnie (still in the market)—"Four minutes! Put it back lots, papa. Nothing less than ten years will do me any good!"

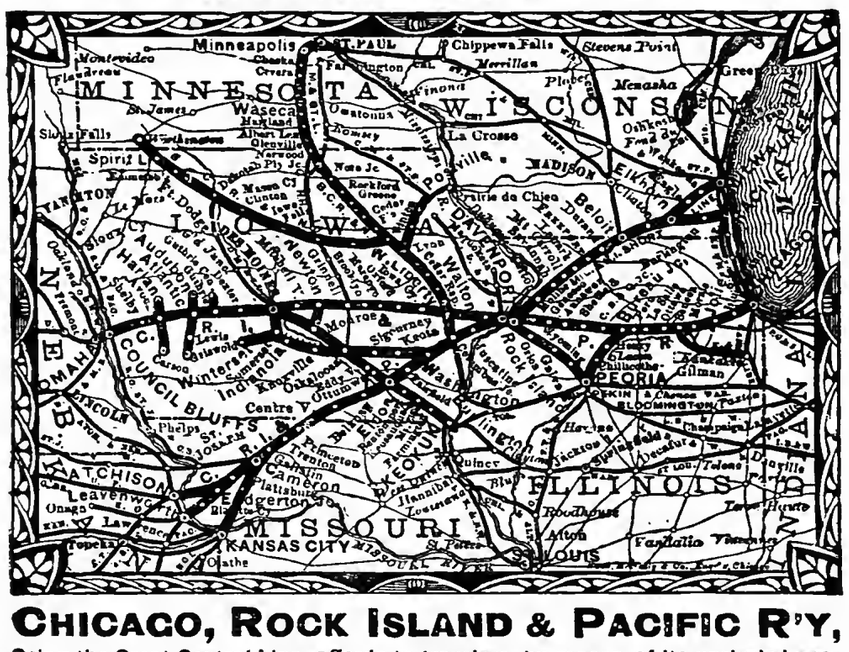
A DOUBLE BENEFIT.

James Moore, a prominent resident of Leamington, writes that he cured himself of dyspepsia of a year's duration by one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and two bottles cured his wife who who had been for years a sufferer from the same disease. He conscientiously recommends it to all suffering from similar troubless.

New Customer—"I don't so much care what the things are made of, you know. All I want is to look like a gentleman." Tailor (with uncalled-for diffidence)—"Well, sir, I can assure you that I will do my very best."

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

Money-Lined Dresses.

HOW AN OLD LADY STORED AWAY FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.

(*From the Toronto News.*)

Detroit. March 1.—Isabella McWean, an elderly woman living at Essex Center, Ont., for the last thirty years died. It was rumored that the old lady was the possessor of a large amount of money. She never associated with any of the neighbors. After her death the dwelling was searched, when the drawers of the bureau were found to contain a number of purses filled with bill. Bills were also found in her trunk and pinned to the lining of dresses. Hard lumps were felt in her bed, and upon cutting open the tick several bags of silver were found. When all the money was counted it was found that she was worth about $15,000. Most of this fortune will go to John McWean, a cousin of the old lady, who came from Scotland about a year ago.

General News.

The Methodist Union Bill passed the Private Bills Committee of the House of Commons without amendment.

Orangeville has passed a by-law separating the liquor trade from grocery stores. And Mount Forest is moving in the same direction.

The Spring Assizes for the County of Grey will commence at Owen Sound on the 15th of April, Chief Justice Wilson presiding.

A Hanover girl left her shoe out in the back yard last spring. The rain came and after a while the shoe was filled with water. Twelve families have since been supplied with soft water, and now that it is frozen over a company has been formed and money subscribed to roof it over for a skating rink.

The new post office at Tara has been completed, and is a credit to the village. The total size devoted to Her Majesty's mails is 32x16 feet; the waiting or delivery office is 16x18 feet. The whole office is lighted by large plate glass in the front. There are 250 boxes in all—30 of which are supplied with patent lock.

Good for Owen Sound.

Ottawa, Feb. 27.—The assistant traffic manager of the Canadian Pacific railway announces that lake steamers owned by that company will make Owen Sound, and not Algoma Mills, their eastern port. Traffic is to pass over the Ontario and Quebec road to Toronto, thence by the Toronto, Grey and Bruce railway to Owen Sound, where it will be placed on steamer for Prince Arthur's Landing.

A FAVORITE EVERYWHERE.

Wherever introduced Hagyard's Yellow Oil finds friends. It is the old reliable household remedy for external and internal use in all aches, pains, lameness and soreness of the flech. A. L. Green, a prominent druggist of Belleville, says: "It is a great favorite here and has a good sale."

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

FACT STRANGER THAN FICTION.

It is a fact that Alonzo Howe, of Tweed, had a fever sore that afflicted him for thirty-five years. Six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him, which he considers almost a miracle. It was but the natural result of the remedy restoring pure blood and perfect secretion.

Our Patrons who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscription for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the Standard office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*, *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *American Agriculturist*, any of the above with the Standard for $2.00 or singly for one $1. except the *Agriculturist* which is $1.50.

CRUELLY MURDERED.

In the Province of Ontario every year thousands are being slowly murdered by taking unsuitable, untried nostrums for such complaints as Costiveness, Indigestion Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, etc., who might easily regain lost strength and energy by using McGregor's Speedy Cure. To convince them that such is the case we will give them a free trial bottle at Hill Bro's Price 50c. and $1. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M,

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

—IN—

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c.

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies' Clouds, Bonnets and Hats. Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 24. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 13, 1884. No. 183

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, County Crown Attorney. J. W. FROST, LL. B. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Medical.

THOS. CARTER M. D,
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O. Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Avleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere hotel.
159-3m

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



{BUTCHER!}

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.

Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

EUCENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

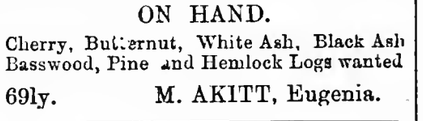
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of
IRON - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.

FIRST CLASS
OAT MEAL
for sale at
J. W. FORD'S
FLOUR MILL.
$5 per Barrel.



T. C. & B. RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Saturday, March 1st, 1884, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH		A.M	P.M	A.M
Toronto	Departs	7.20	4 50	8.10
Orangeville	"	10.05	7.35	12.30pm
Mount Forest	"	12.20pm	9.00	——
Harriston	"	12.55 "	9.22	——
Teeswater	Arr.	2.25 "	10.30	——
Owen Sound	"	1.30 "	10.30	6.00pm
GOING SOUTH.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Owen Sound,	Dep.	5.15	3.30	7.30
Teeswater	"	5.00	3.00	——
Harriston	"	6.05	4.20	——
Mount Forest	"	6.30	4.50	——
Orangeville	"	8.27	7.20	1.35pm
Toronto	Arr	11.00	9.55	5.10 "

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHITE, *General Manager.*

Spelling Reform.

LECTURE BY W. HOUSTON, M.A., BEFORE THE CANADIAN INSTITUTE.

At the usual meeting ov the Canadian Institute, on Saturday evening, W. Houston, M.A., gave a prelection on "Old English spelling and pronounciation," with a view to the promotion ov the speling reform movement. After sketching briefly the history ov the language, he gave a number ov ilustrations ov the diference between the pronounciation of the Elisabethan period and our own, for the purpose ov showing that pronounciation is not fixed but changeable. He argued that as written language is but the dres ov spoken language, speling ought to change as pronounciation changes, and earnestly protested against alowing ourselves to be forever controled by the capricious speling fixed by printers and lexicographers in the eighteenth century. He cited Ellis and Skeat as authorities for the statement that in old England speling was intend to be fonetic, and that the variations in speling were due chiefly to local diferences ov pro nounciation. This statement was ilusirated by numerous specimens ov the speling of Milton, Spenser and stil older writers, those selected being men who would oven at the present day, but for their speling, be regarded as exceptionaly good scholars, though their indiference to uniformity in writing words would cause them to fail at an Ontario high school entrance examination. The lecturer closed with a brief statement ov the fonetical importance ov the speling reform movement in relation to common school education, and pointed out that a very large proportion ov the pupil's time is wasted, while his intellectual powers are often injured by the terrible drudgery ov lerning to read and spel. In the course ov the subsequent discussion, Mr. Houston was askt what limits he would assign to the reform ov speling. In reply he stated that the subject thus broached was too extensive to go into at that time, but ofered, if the council ov the institute had another Saturday evening to spare, to take it up and discus at length the history and objects ov the speling reform movement, and the relativ feasibility ov the various remedies proposed for the admited defects ov our English orthografy.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly the Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or milk stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. Markdale. 4

Kimberly.

From our own correspondent.

Times here are lively and building operations will be brisk when spring opens.

Prof. Mason, phrenologist, visited this place a short time ago. I understand Dr. Campbell, phrenologist, will also come this way shortly, so you see we will have ample means of finding what we are good for. Some of us were of opinion that there might be a Wellington, Pitt, or Burns among us who would only require practice to develop the latent talent. Prof. Mason was unsuccessful in finding one, Dr. Campbell is a man of more extensive experience, perhaps he will succeed.

Our hotel-keepers' habits seem to clash with the Crook's Act.

In election matters there is considerable speculation as to who the coming man will be. Some say Myles is not just perfect, yet to take him all around he has, perhaps, as many good points as any in the field.

(The above was crowded out last week. Ed.)

For rough conditions of the skin, shampooing the head, pimples, eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The Flesherton monthly cattle fair was largely attended on Monday last. A large number of bovines were on the market. A good number changed hands at good prices, the effect of which seemed to be felt in business. The business places were crowded with customers the most of the day.

Some days ago Mr. John Pedlar, a farmer a short distance from the village, had the misfortune to loose a valuable horse, caused by the playful conduct of its mate by kicking, striking it on the leg and breaking it. The wounded animal had to be shot.

Dr. Campbell, Phrenologist, is still kept very busy, large, attentive and appreciative audiences attend his very interesting lectures, given in the Town Hall most every evening.

Dr. Christoe is to-day (Wednesday) prostrated with a severe attack of inflamation on the lungs. A number of medical men were in the village yesterday attending the nominations. We understand they all paid our respected Dr. a friendly visit.

How is it going? Who will be elected? Hurrah for Cameron? Hurrah for McColeman, and such like salutations grated one's ears as they passed to and fro through our village until Tuesday, when the time of the Cameron men suddenly ceased, Mr. Cameron having withdrawn from the field, much to the dismay of many of his friends and supporters. It now leaves Mr. McColeman and Mr. Myles for the contest. But we think Mr. McColeman will have an easy walk over the course, Not much sympathy appears to be expressed in these quarters for the poor fellow, Robert, who is sitting on the fence trying to look both ways, and wanting to see which way the wind blows. We think the intelligence of East Grey will elect him to stay at home.

Dr. Sproule, our popular representative for East Grey in the Commons, is steadily increasing in influence and ability as a speaker. having made, on Tuesday, nomination day, what was considered, by friend and foe, one of the soundest, most forcible and telling political speeches that has ever been given in East Grey.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery; resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's. Drug Store. Regular Size $1.00. 4

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The coming election causes very little excitement here. Possibly after the visit of the candidate, which takes place this week, there may be more enthusiasm. The part Mr. Myles took in the late county valuation will prevent him from receiving much support from Osprey and Proton.

Building operations are likely to be brisk this season, considering the hard times.

The band are giving a series of concerts to raise the needful.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers, Try Lardine.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XIX.

Mr. Rayner was right. I was very tired; and the next morning I overslept myself, and did not come down-stairs until breakfast was more than half over. It had been unusually punctual, and, to my surprise, the brougham came round to the door as I went into the dining-room, and I found Mrs. Rayner in outdoor dress at the table.

"Well, Miss Christie, we have all got tired of you; so we are going to leave you all alone at the Alders," said Mr. Rayner, when he saw my astonished face.

And, when he had amused himself a little longer by all sorts of absurd stories about their departure, I found that he was going up to town for a few days, and that Mrs. Rayner was going with him as far as Beaconsburg station. He was going on business, he said; but he should combine pleasure with it—go the round of the theatres, and perhaps not be back until Saturday. This was Tuesday.

"Would you like to go to Beaconsburg with us? You have no lessons to do, as Haidee is still in bed. And I dare say you have some little purchases to make; and you can change the books at the circulating-library, and Mrs. Rayner will have a companion to drive back with."

Mrs. Rayner did not receive the proposal with enthusiam; but he told me to run upstairs, put on my things, and be down before he could count thirty; and I was in the dining-room again, panting and struggling with my gloves, in scarcely more than the prescribed time. There was plenty of room for me on the little seat in front of them in the brougham but I had great difficulty in dissuading him from sitting outside by the coachman in order to give us more room.

When we got to the station, we found we were there a great deal too soon. Mr. Rayner walked up and down, talking to the station-master and the people he knew, telling every one where he was going, and asking those among them who had been to London lately what were the best plays to go and see, and if they knew of a really good hotel, not too expensive, within easy distance of the theatres. He said to me once, when I was standing beside him—

"If anything should happen while I am away—if Haidee should get worse, or Mrs. Rayner frighten you, or anything—telegraph to me at once at the Charing Cross Hotel. I don't know whether I shall be there; but if you send it there it will reach me. You will find some forms in my study, and you will just write it without saying a word to anybody, and take it right to Sam, and tell him to go to Beaconsburg with it at once. Mind to Sam; don't trust any of the women-servants."

I wondered he did not entrust this duty to the all-important Sarah; but I accepted the charge without comment.

"What shall I bring you this time?" said he, just before the train came up. "Roses are out of season. Some more paste to match your pendant?'

'Oh, no, no!" answered I. "You know I can't wear it, Mr. Rayner; and it only makes me vain and makes me wish for more."

"Ah! though so!" said he, half to himself, maliciously. "Well, wishes always come true if one wishes them hard enough. I shall bring you some garnets. That is the most expensive red stone, and very pretty."

"Oh, I think I would rather not! I really don't want any jewellery, Mr. Rayner," declared I.

But the train had come up. He said good-bye affectionately to his wife and kindly to me: and we saw him off, and then made our purchases and drove back to Geldham. It was rather an uncomfortable drive, for the only remark Mrs. Rayner made was, when I said it was cold—

"Then you had better order them to light the fire in your room early, Miss Christie. Mr. Rayner will upset the whole household if you take cold while he is away.'

Then she shut her eyes and went, or pretended to go, to sleep, and I looked at her and thought what an unpleasant person she was, until the hollows in her face and the suffering expression about her mouth touched me. Why did she shut herself up and persist in being miserable, instead of returning her husband's love and changing the melancholy Alders into the cheerful, bright place it might be?

I spent a dull day; for, when I went to see Haidee, Mrs. Rayner instantly left the room, and I could not help seeing that it was to avoid me; so I was obliged to resist the sick child's entreaties for me to stay, and to go back and wander by myself about the house and garden, too miserable in my thoughts about Laurence and his cruel desertion of me to be able to read or work.

At tea-time Mrs. Rayner did not appear. Sarah said that Haidee was worse, and that her mother would not leave her. The evening was very cold, and, as Mrs. Rayner had rather ostentatiously told Jane to light Miss Christie's fire directly after dinner, I went up to my own room as soon as I had finished tea, and sat on the hearthrug, and nursed my sorrow where at least I could be warm.

It was about seven o'clock when Jane came up to say that Haidee was worse, and was crying out for me

"I think she is going to die, miss—I do indeed," said kind little Jane sobbing. "They won't let me in there; but I've been listening, for Mr. Rayner's away, and Sarah's out, and I don't care not that much for Mrs. Rayner!"—and she snapped her fingers contemptuously. "I heard Miss Haidee a calling for you, miss; and I don't believe she knows what she's saying, poor little dear, and they ought to send for a doctor; but I don't suppose they will. Sarah don't care, and Mrs Rayner, don't dare—that's about it, miss."

And Jane gave me a nod and an expressive look as I went out of the room with her. I knew the servants, one and all, looked upon their mistress as a poor-spirited thing while they had some admiration and a great deal of respect for their master. The few orders she gave they filled in a spirit of condescension or neglected altogether, while a word from him acted like a spell upon any one of them.

Thus, he having ordered that Mrs. Rayner, being an invalid, was not to be disturbed by sweepings, and dustings, and noises in the passage leading to her room, no member of the household ever dared to enter the left wing but Sarah, who had charge of the long corridor, bed-room, dressing-room, and store room which it contained, although it was shut out from the rest of the house merely by a heavy baize-covered swing-door with only a bolt, which was seldom, I believe, drawn in the daytime. So that Jane felt like a heroine after having ventured on the other side of that door; and, when we came to it, she stood looking first at it and then at me, as if to touch it again was more than she dared.

"Oh, miss," said she, as I stepped forward to go through, "suppose Mr. Rayner was in there?"

"But Mr. Rayner is in London" returned I, laughing.

"Ah, yes, miss! But he do come back that sudden sometimes he might be a ghost. Of course it's all right for you, miss; but, if he was to know I'd been in there, oh, miss, I should die o' fright! When he's angry, he just speaks fit to cut yer head off."

I laughed at Jane's fears, and pushed open the door, not without difficulty, for it was very heavy, and, Jane's courage having evaporated, she dared not help me. My teeth chattered as I went through this passage, it was so cold; and what was my surprise to find, when I got to the end, that the window had been left open on this chilly, and wet October evening? I took the liberty of shutting it, and, returning to the dressing-room door, I tapped softly at it. I could hear Haidee's voice, but I could not hear what she said, and Mrs. Rayner was sobbing and calling her by name. I went in softly, and with a shriek the mother started up from her knees; she had been on the floor beside the bed. Haidee knew me, though her cheeks were flushed and her eyes bright with fever, and she wandered in her talk.

I sat on the bed and tried to make her lie down and keep the clothes over her, for the room was as cold as the corridor. Mrs. Rayner was clinging to the rail at the bottom of the little bed and watching me with eyes as glittering as the child's. I felt just a little tremor of fear. Had I trusted myself alone with a sick child and a madwoman on the verge of an outbreak of fury? Her bosom heaved and her hands clutched the rail tightly as she said—

"What right have you to come here? Are you not snug and warm up-stairs in your turret? Why must you come and exult over me? You were welcome to my husband. Then you took my child. Can you not spare her to me now she is dying?"

I had heard that one must always talk to mad people as if one thought them sane; so I said—

"Not dying, Mrs. Rayner; don't say that. I came down just to see if I could be of any use. Why don't you take her into your own warm room? It is so cold in here. And wouldn't it be better to send in for Dr. Maitland? Oh, I forgot! He is away. But you might send Sam to Beaconsburg for Dr. Lowe."

Her manner changed. As she looked at me, all the anger, all the little gust of defiance faded out of her great eyes, and she fell to sobbing and whispering—

"I dare not—I dare not!"

"May I take her into your room, Mrs. Rayner?"

"No no."

'Then, if you will allow me, I will take her up into mine. You won't mind her being so far away from you, if you know it is better for her, will you?" said I persuasively. "It is so beautifully warm up there that it won't matter if she throws the clothes off her, as she can't help doing, poor little thing; and I'll wrap her up well, so that she shall not take cold on the way."

Mrs. Rayner stared at me helplessly.

"Will you dare?" she asked fearfully.

"Certainly, with your permission."

"You know very well that my permission is nothing," sobbed she.

"And I don't wonder, you poor spiritless thing!" I thought to myself. But I was very sorry for her; and I asked if she would like to have my room for the night, to be near the child.

But she was frightened at the idea; so I wrapped the child up well in a blanket, thinking I would put her in my own bed until her little one could be taken up-stairs. I was rather frightened myself at the thought of giving such an order to the awful Sarah, and, just as I was debating with myself whether she would be likely to obey it, she entered the room. I attacked her at once.

"Sarah, I want you to bring Miss Haidee's bed up into my room, if you please. This is too cold for her. Jane can help you if it is too heavy."

She seemed not to be quite sure whether to be insolent or submissive. She decided for the former.

'And by what authority, miss, do you give orders for moving around the furniture?"

"Your mistress wishes it to be done."

"My mistress! And pray who is that, miss?"

"You know—Mrs. Rayner."

"And is that all the authority you have, miss?"

"No," said I boldly; "more than that—Mr. Rayner!"

The women both started, and Sarah took up the bed and without a word went out of the room. I turned to Mrs. Rayner.

"Don't be alarmed about Haidee," I said gently. "I'll take great care of her. And, if you will just give your consent, I will send for a doctor on my own responsibility."

The poor thing stooped and kissed one of the hands I held round the child.

"Heaven bless you, Miss Christie!" she murmured; and, turning away, she sank down upon an empty space where the bed had been, and burst into a flood of tears.

She would not listen to the few incoherent words I said to comfort her; and I was obliged to leave the room with tears in my eyes, and carry my patient up stairs. I could not go very fast, for the burden was rather heavy for a small woman like me; and by the time I got up-stairs the bed was ready, and Sarah had disappeared.

And now how to get a doctor? For I was seriously alarmed about the child. To expect any more help from Sarah was out of the question. I went down to the nursery, called Jane, who was just going to bed, and asked her where Sam slept.

"In the village," said she.

Nobody slept at the stables now that Mr. Rayner was away, except the old gardener, who would certainly never reach Beaconsburg before daybreak if I sent him out at nine o'clock at night. Jane was too young to be sent all that way alone at night, the cook too old. There was only one thing to be done; I must go myself.

"Go and ask cook, if she is not asleep, to lend me her big round water-proof cloak, Jane," said I, "and bring me one of Miss Haidee's Shetland veils."

She ran away, astonished, to fetch them; and then, seeing I was in earnest, she helped quickly and well to make me as like a middle-aged countrywoman as possible by buttoning my cloak, fastening a garden-hat round my head like a poke-bonnet, and attaching my veil to it. Then she tied up my umbrella like a market-woman's, and let me out, giggling a little at my appearance, but promising faithfully not to leave Haidee till my return, and to "stand up to Sallie" if she interfered.

I felt rather frightened at the boldness of my undertaking as I heard the hall door close upon me, and I realised that I had nothing in the world but my umbrella and my wits to protect me all the long three miles and a half of road to Beaconsburg. The moon was at the second quarter, but did not give much light, for it was a cloudy night, raining now and then. I was not sorry for this, as I was the less likely to be recognised, and it was not the sort of weather to encourage late loiterers. I passed two or three villagers, only one of whom walked unsteadily; but none of them took any notice of me; and I had got past the last of the Geldham cottages, and on to a piece of straight road up a hill, where there was no houses in sight, when I heard the sounds of a vehicle coming along at a good pace behind me. It slackened to come up the hill, and I, to keep up my character, bent over my umbrella and walked more slowly. But this subterfuge had an undesired effect.

"Hallo, my good woman! Would you like a lift up the hill?" cried the driver; and my heart leapt up, for it was Laurence's voice.

In a moment I felt like a different woman; my blood seemed dancing for joy, my pulses beat more quickly, and the spirit of mischief came into me so that I wanted to laugh aloud.

"Ay, ay!" I grunted out slowly; and, waiting until the cart came up to me, I climbed with his help and with seeming difficulty, carefully keeping my cloak over my hands, on to the seat by his side.

"All right?" said he; and again I grunted "Ay, ay!" and on we went.

Oh, how happy I felt to be again by his side! But it was rather hard not to be able to take the hand that was nearest to me, and nestle up to his shoulder, and tell him how miserable I had been since last night, when he had rushed away with the dreadful threat of not seeing me again. Well, now he should see me again; he could not help himself. I felt rather nervous as to what he would say when I did discover myself. Was he still angry? Would he insist upon getting down and going the rest of the way on foot? Or would he say more unkind things to me? Or would he be pleased to see me, and forgive me?

He was not in a very conversational mood. Was he thinking of me, I wondered, or was it only that in my disguise I did not promise to prove an entertaining companion? He asked me if I was going to Beaconsburg, and I said "Ay, ay!" again. I knew very well that a real countrywoman would not say "Ay, ay!" and I was surprised that it did not strike Laurence himself as a strange sort of answer.

I began to get impatient for him to know me. I looked at him furtively; he was evidently not at all curious or interested about his companion. But he looked very grave and thoughtful; and presently, to my exceeding comfort, he pulled down over his wrists two little uncomfortable woollen cuffs that I had made, that he had bought of me at the sale. I remembered them quite well, we had had a struggle to get them over his wrists, as I had made them a convenient size, too large for a woman and too small for a man. It seemed to me that he handled them lovingly. Upon this encouragement I spoke.

"Aren't you going to talk?" said I in my natural voice.

We had passed the hill, and were going along at a good pace; but he gave the reins such a jerk that the horse stopped.

"You won't be cross with me again, will you?" said I, anxious to pledge him to good temper while he was in the first flush of his joy at meeting me; for it was joy.

He slipped the reins into his right hand, and put his other arm around me and kissed me, Shetland veil and all. And so we made it up without a word of explanation.

I told him my errand, and he told me his. His father had gone up to town that day to arrange for the disposal of some shares in order to purchase a farm for Laurence a few miles off, which was to be stocked, according to his promise, while his son was away. He was to return by train which reached Beaconsburg about ten o'clock, and Laurence was on his way to meet him.

"We will call at Dr. Lowe's first, and then you shall go on with me to the station and see my father," said he.

I protested a little that I ought to go back with the doctor; but of course he carried his point.

"What do you want a farm for, Laurence?" I asked, as we waited outside the station.

I remained in the cart holding the reins, for fear my quiet appearance should excite curiosity regarding young Mr. Reade's companion if I got out and went into the station with him. But he stood by my side holding my hand under my cloak while we talked in a low voice.

"What do I want a farm for? Why to have a home for you and a something to live on, of course! I know something about farming, and it doesn't matter if I do lose a little just at first."

"But why did you want to go on preparing a home for an 'accomplished coquette,' whom you said last night you were never going to see again?"

"One isn't always answerable for what one says to a tormenting little witch like you," said Laurence, laughing. "You did'nt suppose I was really never going to see you again, now did you?"

"I shouldn't have cared," said I.

"Ah, I was right about the coquetry! You wouldn't have told such a story before you went to Denham Court. I was coming to see you to-morrow evening. I've had to be away all to-day over at Lawley, and I have to be there again to-morrow with my father; but in the evening I shall call at the Alders and ask boldly for Miss Christie. So mind you are not out."

"I shall not promise."

"And we will have a good long talk together, since, thank Heaven, Mr. Rayner is away; and I will give you an address where a letter will reach me."

We were so intent upon our conversation that I did not notice that there was a man standing very near us during the last part of it. As Laurence finished speaking, he turned his head, and suddenly became aware that the train had come in while we were talking.

"By Jove! Wait for me, darling," he cried hastily, and then dashed off so quickly that he ran against the man, who was dressed like a navvy, and knocked his hat off.

When he returned with his father, who greeted me very kindly, he looked pale and anxious.

"Do you know who that man was I ran against?" he whispered.

"That navvy?"

"It was no navvy. It was Mr. Rayner."

"Laurence!" said I, incredulously.

"I tell you it was—I swear it! What was he doing, skulking about in that get-up? He came down by this train. He must have overheard what we were saying. Now mark what I say, Violet—I shall not see you again."

"But Laurence, how could he prevent it? You will come to the house and ask for me ——"

"Listen, Violet," he interrupted. "If you do not see me to-morrow night before seven o'clock, be at your 'nest' without fail at half-past."

"Very well, I will, Laurence—I will. I promise,"

But nothing would reassure him.

"I tell you it will be of no use, my darling—of no use. We must say good-bye to-night, for I shall not see you again!"

CHAPTER XX.

During the whole of the drive back to Geldham it was old Mr. Reade who talked to me, and not Laurence, who drove along, silent and grave, pulling my cloak affectionately up to my throat every now and then, and watching me as I talked to his father, but scarcely speaking himself at all. When we got to the gate of the Alders, he jumped out, carefully lifted me down, and, telling his father to drive on home, as he would walk the rest of the way, he came inside of the gate with me.

"Violet," he said very gravely, "I am afraid I have been foolish in agreeing to my father's wishes, and I am more anxious about you than I can tell. The Alders is no fit place for you. I can see quite well now what I could not when I was blinded by my passion last night, that you are so good and innocent that evil seems to have no power over you; but yet—— And—and it is just that which makes you so sweet; and I don't want to spoil it, opening your eyes, and all that." He was playing nervously with my hand, holding it against his breast, and looking into my eyes so miserably, poor fellow! "Look here, Violet!" said he suddenly, as if struck by a happy thought. "If any man, while I am away, tells you you are nice, and tries to make you think he is very fond of you—no matter who it is—Mr. Rayner or—or my father, or any other man—don't take any notice, and don't believe them."

But poor Laurence was more innocent than I if he thought I did not know what he meant. He was jealous of Mr. Rayner, and I could not persuade him how absurd it was.

I said, "Very well, Laurence;" but he was not satisfied. He went on trying to justify himself—not to me—he wanted no justification in my eyes—but to himself.

"What could I do, when my old dad offered to do so much for me, but let him have his way? But it was wrong, I know. Our engagement ought to have been open from the first; and his weakness in not daring to face my mother was no worse than mine in giving way to him. And now I am tortured lest my weakness should be visited on you, child; for I cannot even write to you openly, and, if I enclose letters to you to my dear old blundering dad, you will certainly never get them."

"Why not send them to Mrs. Manners, Laurence? Then they would be quite safe. And you don't mind her knowing, do you? I think she guesses something already," said I, smiling, remembering how she sent me to the gate to meet him on the previous Friday evening, the very night he first told me he loved me.

He caught at the suggestion eagerly.

"That is a capital idea, darling! I'll go to her before breakfast to-morrow morning and ask her to look after you as much as she can while I am away. I don't think she is very fond of my sisters—I wish they were nicer for your sake, darling, especially Maud. I wish some one would marry her; but no one is such a fool."

"Oh, Laurence, she is your sister!"

"I can't help that; I wish I could. Alice, the little one, isn't half so bad; it is only being with Maud that spoils her. If you ever get Alice alone, you will find her quite nice."

I had already had proof of that, and I told him so.

'But one can't confide in her, because she would tell everything to Maud, and Maud to my mother. You have no idea what the tyranny of those two women are like; my father dreads and I avoid them. My mother thinks she holds my destiny in her hand; but she is mistaken; and within the next six weeks she must find it out; for if she wishes to stay abroad longer, she will have to stay alone. By the third week in November I shall be back in England, and before the month is out you must be my wife, my darling."

"Oh, Laurence, so soon!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A young Glasgowegian being on a visit to Dundee for the first time was taken through the "lions" by his friend, a native of the town. Nothing he saw, however, seemed to interest him, and after gazing about for a time as if something was lacking, he exclaimed, "But whaur's yer Green?" "Oh, we have nae Green here," replied his friend, "but we have——" "Dear me," broke in the son of St. Mungo, "hae ye nae Green? Then whaur on earth dae ye gang tae fecht?"

NAPOLEON THE GREAT.

His Infirmity Repeated in the Experience of a Leading Public Man—Truths for the Aged.

(Syracuse, N. Y., Courier.)

"How long has he been in public service?"

"Before the memory of the oldest inhabitant."

"And he has kept his name untarnished during all that period?"

"Absolutely!"

"He is a man I should like to meet."

The above conversation occurred between two gentlemen at one of our leading hotels. The interrogater was from abroad, the other a resident of this city. The conversation had drifted into politics and Hon. Thomas G. Alvord was the man whose record and qualities were being discussed. To trace the history of public men who have grown old in the service is a task both interesting to the investigator and entertaining to those who read his investigations. It was with this truth in mind that the writer set out to call upon the man, about whom those politicians were so earnestly talking, at his spacious residence on Turtle street.

Mr. Alvord, who has been and is, familiarly known as "Old Salt," owing to his advocacy of the salt interest, is now well advanced in years, being on the shady side of seventy. He has long, white hair and a snowy beard which give him an appearance both dignified and grand. His voice is full and clear and the moment any stranger comes into his presence he cannot but be impressed with the inherent power of the man. Indeed he was endowed by nature with an unusually strong organization, both mentally and physically, which all the strain of public life, both as speaker of the Assembly and Lieutenant-Governor, failed, for many years, to in any way undermine.

It was during the year 1881, while Mr. Alvord was a member of the Assembly at Albany, that he first began to feel, most peculiar sensations. At that time he was in the midst of very important work, which was seriously interfered with by reason of the mysterious troubles which seemed to assail him. He felt unaccountable nausea almost constantly, accompanied by occasional violent retchings. History recounts that Napoleon the Great, while in the midst of his public career, was frequently attacked by an enemy greater than any he had ever faced, which came in the same insidious yet violent manner as the terrible troubles that overtook Mr. Alvord, and are to-day menacing so many thousands of others. In speaking on this subject to the writer, Mr. Alvord said:

"This same bitter experience came to me again in 1882 while I was a member of the Assembly, with symptoms identical to those I had felt the year before. I believe it was largely caused by my advanced years, for I had a 'worn out' feeling that was terrible. This conclusion is evidently the correct one, for I was again attacked last Summer while away from all cares and recreating at my Island in the St. Lawrence River. I experienced a painful sense of fullness in the lower portion of the body, accompanied by sensations of feverish heat or chilling shudders. All efforts to move my limbs or body were followed by intense weariness or exhaustion. Those who have reached my years can appreciate my sensations."

"And did neither yourself nor the physicians understand the cause or nature of these troubles?"

"It seems not entirely, for the physicians failed to relieve me and I kept growing worse. I suffered intensely and the only relief I could possibly obtain was by lying upon my back and this was only temporary."

"But you are looking well and strong now, Mr. Alvord. How did you bring about the change?"

"By using a remedy which is very popular and which I have found wonderfully efficient—Warner's Safe Cure. Indeed it has proven remarkable in its power over me. I believe in it and therefore recommend it to others, especially to those who are advanced in life; who feel a breaking down when there is no necessity and whose lost vitality and manhood remind them of their increasing years."

The interview then drifted to other topics but as the reporter gazed at the man whose experience is so ripe and who has seen so much of the different phases of life, he could not but wish that those who are suffering from the various forms of physical ailments and especially those persons who are advanced in years, might see and converse with the veteran whose experience and knowledge have been so rich and who is a firm a believer in the efficacy of the remedy that cured him. There is no excuse for shortening life, as so many have done as are doing. There is no necessity for "breaking down" early in years. Premature decay and death are a disgrace to our modern civilization. They are wholly needless and men or women who permit them when they can be so easily avoided should blame no one but themselves.

Some men give according to their means and some according to their meanness.

PECTORIA! Pectoria! Pectoria! the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat or Chest. Pectoria loosens the phlegm and breaks up the Cough. 25 cents per bottle. Don't give up until you have tried Pectoria. all Druggists and General Storekeepers sell it.

The man who ate his dinner with the handle of a river has been attempting to split a mountain top.

DON'T WAIT.—Why suffer a single moment when you can get immediate relief from internal or external pain by the use of Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure? Nerviline has never been known to fail. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. You will find it just as recommended. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, headache, and all similar complaints disappear as if by magic when Nerviline is used. Large bottles 25 cents. Test bottles 10 cents, at Druggists' and Medicine Dealers.

A couple of thorns in the side of the Government. — "Ma"-hdi and "Pa"-hdi (Mahdi and Paddy—don't you see?)—*Funny Folks.*

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NEWS SUMMARY.

Interesting Items of News from all Parts of the World.

Mr. Parnell is actively promoting a company to further migration from the congested districts of Ireland.

A Rome despatch says the disputes between the Vatican and Prussia in regard to the vacant sees have been settled.

There were great rejoicings at Tokar when the British entered. The enemy acknowledged 1,500 of their men killed.

The corporation of Cork has decided to give the remains of Jerome Collins, of the Jeannette expedition, a public funeral.

The ambassadors of all the powers have been instructed to compliment the Government upon General Graham's victory.

A previously hostile chief has offered to accompany Col. Stewart up the White Nile to promulgate Gordon's manifesto.

A number of Socialists recognized a detective in a tavern in Pesth recently, and set upon him and badly beat him. He is in a precarious condition.

The landlord of the Waverly hotel has identified the valise seized at Charing Cross station as one which a man took away from the hotel.

El Mehdi has forbidden the sheikhs on the White Nile and Black Nile to advance to Khartoum or provoke hostilities. Four hitherto hostile sheikhs have submitted to Gordon.

At a meeting of anarchists in Paris recently, a resolution was adopted to adhere to the declaration of the New York anarchists approving the attitude of the Viennese socialists.

A Paris despatch says James Stephens thinks the Irishmen in America will render it impossible for any Cabinet to yield to England's demands in regard to the dynamite agitators.

At Richmond, M. N. Ellick, clothier, was shot and fatally wounded on the street recently, by his son, aged 20. An old feud was the cause. The young man fired four shots.

In deference to the memorial of the Irish members of all shades of politics the Government will introduce in the House of Commons a motion to amend the purchase clauses of the Land Act.

Prentiss Tiller, money clerk of the Pacific Express Company, whose father is a Louisville detective, disappeared recently, with one or two valises full of money packages, the amount being nearly $15,000.

The French authorities are aiding the English detectives in their efforts to discover the dynamite conspirators. The Fenians have become alarmed, and are preparing to move their headquarters from Paris to Geneva.

The London police are doing their utmost to discover the authors of the dynamite plots, but the clues are not promising. They are trying to find a cabmon who a little before the Victoria explosion drove three men with an American trunk to a certain house.

Two Irish-Americans who arrived from Southampton, have been traced to the Waverley hotel, Portland street. A portion of the valise containing an infernal machine found at Paddington station has been discovered in their room.

Montenegro is making preparations for a campaign in Albania. Six thousand men have been concentrated on the frontier. Prince Nicholas of Montenegro designs to settle the frontier question this spring by seizing the territory which Montenegro claims.

A Havre despatch says:—Maurice, Liston, Dillon, and Ryan, four suspected dynamiters, are now in this city. Three suspected Irishmen sailed on the St. Laurent on Saturday, for New York. The steamer Canada, from New York, was searched on her arrival.

One recent afternoon Oliver Lane, his wife and child, arrived at Perkins, Dak., from Iowa and drove out to their claim. When they reached the shanty an unknown man struck Lane and his wife with an axe, and brutally kicked the child and ran away. He has not been seen since. All three will die.

The authorities offer a reward of £1,000 for the detection of the authors of the recent dynamite outrages. The police are confident they will capture the Irish-Americans who are suspected of being the perpetrators. Four railway companies offer an additional reward of one thousand pounds for their detection.

A Shanghai despatch says:—Advices have been received here of a great financial panic at Pekin. Many native merchants and banks have failed. The bank rates for silver are rapidly declining. Merchants in the interior have stopped all trading ventures. The populace throughout the country is greatly excited.

At Martinsville, Ind., the step son of James Bobbinson died recently under suspicious circumstances. A *post mortem* developed the fact that the child had been beaten until his body was almost covered with bruises, and starved to such an extent that nothing whatever was found in his stomach. Bobbison was arrested and a warrant is out for his wife.

Chas. Snowdon and others shipped to Europe some time ago by the Guion line some cattle. In a storm which caused the ship to roll violently one hundred and fifty-six head died. Snowdon sued the Guion company and recovered judgment. The General Term recently reversed the judgment on the ground that the rolling of the ship was a peril of the sea, against which the defendant did not insure the plaintiff.

Before the British renew their attack upon the rebels, Osman Digma will be offered a conference. Five thousand rebels who fled from Tokar when the British entered on Saturday joined Osman Digma. Only one thousand of them were Sondanese, the rest being fanatics sent from Kordofan and Darfour. If Osman Digma refuses to surrender it is expected the rest of the tribes under the sheikhs will express a desire to come to terms.

Despatches from the scene of the late battle say that from rebels taken prisoners some significant information is being obtained in regard to the cause of the revolt against Egyptian rule. One of the natives told a correspondent that the rebellion was made inevitable by the grinding tyranny of the Khedive's tax collector. The people had no quarrel with the English. Indeed, it appears from statements by other prisoners that the rebels were not aware that they were to meet the British soldiers until they saw the white faces of their opponents approaching. They murmured against their chiefs for concealing the truth, but were none the less determined to fight to the death against renewed subjection to their oppressors.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

There were 23,310 houses built in London and the suburbs in 1882, forming 508 new streets and one new square, and covering a distance of 75½ miles.

The tunnel connecting the Lancashire and Cheshire sides of the River Mersey is now nearly finished. The rock has been reported as very favorable for excavation.

That which recently excited the close attention of the observers of the comet Pons-Brooks was the remarkable changes in the intensity of the brightness it presented from time to time.

Whatever may be true of harmless luxuries in the way of drink, the *Lancet* maintains that health, happiness, and work find stimulus enough in the unsophisticated well of nature—in pure water.

Direct electric lighting of one of the trains of the District Railway between Kensington and Putney is stated to be very successful. The light is not only superior to that obtained from oil or gas, but is reported to cost only two-thirds that of the latter.

Paper wash-basins, buckets and similar articles for domestic purposes are generally made of straw pulp, and after they are rough made into the desired shape they are subjected to hydraulic pressure in strong moulds where they acquire the finished form.

Good shellac varnish is made as follows: Take of very pale shellac 5 pounds, mastic 1 ounce, and alcohol 5 or 6 pints, and dissolve in the cold to prevent the evaporation of the alcohol, stirring the mixture meanwhile. This is a good varnish for furniture, and it is much employed in France by cabinet-makers.

Many very old and are silver coins in excellent preservation were lately found on a rock in a burn near Portree, Scotland. Antiquarians consider the "find's a very interesting one. The authorities have come into possession of about 53 of these relics. Some of the coins are of the reigns of Elizabeth and James IV., and bear dates ranging from 1574 and 1602.

If the expressed belief of some Cornish miners regarding the probable development of the tin mine of Cajalco, California, turns out to be verified ater on, it will prove of vast importance. hey are of opinion that the vein struck will ncrease in richness as it increases in depth. Lately the mine assayed 13 1 per cent, om the ore, of a purity of 0.98.

Herr. C. Schneider, of Dresden, has invented a dry galvanic battery. It consists of two cylinders, the larger one of copper and the inner or smaller one of amalgamated zinc. Both cylinders are open at each end, and the space between them is filled in with a mixture of Plaster of Paris and a saturated solution of chloride of zinc containing 7 per cent. of chloride of sodium.

The estimated total cost of fires and insurance companies of the United States is $150,000,000 a year. Commenting on this, the *American Architect* says that every man or woman in the community who is paid for his or her labor works one week in every year as a gratuitous contribution towards paying the salaries of insurance agents and the fire losses caused by carelessness or crime.

Iron sulphate is a good manure for certain kinds of crops. A plot of land to which the sulphate had been applied by Mr. A. B. Griffiths, of the Chemical Society, London, yielded 56 bushels of beans. A plot similar in other respects which had not been so manured gave 35 bushels. The ash of the plants from the first plot contained more iron and phosphoric acid than those from the second plot.

Frenchmen are beginning to outstrip both the English and the Americans in the ingenuity of their advertising dodges in the endeavor to attract attention to their discoveries. The following will serve as an example: A certain inventor of a face wash improves the shining hour of a family party to invite a reporter, who carefully inspects the physiognomies of the inventor's wife, daughter, and mother-in-law, and prints his impressions in praise of said concoction, giving the names of all the members of the family.

A solution has been attempted by M. P. de Gasparin of the remarkable sunsets which have excited the wonder of the world. For many reasons he discards the hypothesis that they were due to the action of falling stars, and considers that the luminous effects were produced by the light of the sun falling on an atmosphere charged with particles of matter, in a state of minute subdivision, at a great height above the earth, the exact nature and origin of which dust had not yet, however, been determined.

These are some of the results of the exploring expedition conducted by M. Alphonse Milne-Edwards, at the instance of the French Government, in the Atlantic Ocean on board the "Talisman." They were communicated at a recent meeting of the Academy of Sciences, Paris. The ocean to the west of Morocco and the Desert of Sahara is of almost uniform depth. Fish abound at a depth of 1,000 to 1,500 metres. Between Senegal and the Cape Verde Islands the nets of the exploring party reached a depth of from 3,200 to 3,655 metres and brought up many living specimens which have not hitherto been known to exist elsewhere. In these depth the fecundity of life is prodigious, and at one draught as many as 2,500 fishes were captured.

Miss Eva Mackay, daughter of the bonanza king, is at the head of a society of young ladies who go about doing what good they can among the worthy and deserving poor of Paris. It is a society that has abundant financial capital.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Adroit Smugglers—The Liverpool Rowdy—Reckless Gambling—Honest Bankruptcy—The Electric Light, etc., etc.

There is to be a great sale of timber next month on the Duke of Wellington's estate at Strathfieldsaye, when about 4,000 oak trees will be sold.

A new volume from Browning is promised. It will consist of one long poem, though the work will be about the same size as his latest volumes.

The traveller in Russian Central Asia pays for a camel about thirty dollars, for a horse from seven to fifty dollars, for a sheep from a dollar and a half to two dollars and a half, for a four-year-old cow five dollars and three-quarters, and for a luscious water-melon two cents.

A movement in England has for its object the abolition of the action for breach of promise. Such suits are alleged to have become so numerous that their influence is demoralizing, and the justice obtained by the action has become insignificant in comparison with its demoralizing results.

The State lottery in Saxony is an important source of revenue for that country, as it yields an annual surplus of $1,024,000, after deducting an outlay of $225,000. In the Imperial Assembly it was lately urged that all gambling enterprises were immoral, but the vote was against abolition.

At the tricycle exhibition at the Floral Hall, London, the machines of Starley and Sutton of Coventry carried away the prize. The "Imperial Club" machine of the former and the "Meteor" of the latter were to the front.

A lawyer pleading before Sir John Byles, recently deceased, said: "I would refer your lordship to a work in my hands—'Byles on Bills.'" "Has the learned author given any authority for his dictum? If not, I would not heed him. I know him well," interrupted the Judge.

Another old London landmark, dating from the time of Shakespeare and *Justice Shallow*, will shortly be swept away. The rumor which was current last year that Clement's Inn had been sold is now confirmed, and the quaint old building has been disposed of for about £50,000 to a private speculator.

There are groans over the prodigious expense of the London School Board. It has cost $25,000,000 to provide school buildings for 286,276 pupils, and even now a large proportion of the poorest children have not been reached. About 6,000 parents have been summoned to police courts annually for not sending their children to school.

John Brennan and Patrick Ford were drinking together in a saloon in Denver, Col. Patrick had played several practical jokes on his friend. Inspired by their memory, he stepped back to the stove, seized a kettle of boiling water, and poured it over Brennan's face and head "just for fun." Patrick is in jail. Brennan is still unable to see the joke.

The most adroit smugglers in the world are the smugglers of St. Gothard Tunnel, who carry tobacco in hollow loaves of bread, and coffee and jewellery in hollow cabbages, pears, apples, potatoes, wheelbarrow handles, and bedstead legs. The custom-house officers do their best, but confess that the women smugglers, by reason of their keener wit and more voluminous garments, are often too much for them.

Bicycle and velocipedes are allowed to roll through the streets of Paris, Munich, Pesth, Brussels and, other large European cities, subject in some of them to more or less regulation and restriction on the part of the police authorities; but in Vienna they are rigidly excluded on the streets. Several Viennese clubs devoted to bicycle and tricycle propulsion are now agitating for a repeal of the regulations, and are getting up petitions on the subject.

The Liverpool rowdy has a peculiar style of dress. The jacket, vest, and trousers are made of a thick, undyed cotton cloth called moleskin, which has something of a velvet smoothness and softness on its right side. The jacket reaches just below the hips and buttons to the throat over a scarf or muffler, and the number of its buttons is great. The trousers fit tight to the knee, from whence they hang with a rakish looseness and nearly cover the boot. Crowning all is a round worsted cloth peak cap, with a little round knob on the top, that makes a very suitable finish to the whole man.

Visitors at the Crystal Palace, London, are now amused and instructed with a giant electric microscope and a powerful electric light installation, which show a large number of familiar articles, such as snuff, lace, cheese, vinegar, water, and beer. A drop of water presents the most extraordinary monsters imagination can conceive. Serpents, crocodiles, worse dragons than St. George had to deal with, whirl about through their liquid element, striking terror to the hearts of all beholders. Salt and sugar are exhibited as densely populated, and even the most carefully filtered water is filled with black specks, which float rapidly about, giving an occasional eddying whirl which suggests vitality.

In full season millions of dollars were often turned out in one night at Crockford's celebrated gambling club in London. The net profits of the season were $750,000, and yet the weekly expenses averaged $5,000. The fitting up of the house cost nearly $250,900. Crockford's was ostensibly organized as a club, and the committee elected the members, but any one who had a fortune to lose could easily obtain admision. The Duke of Wellington was an original member, but was never known to enter the hazard room. For ten years before Crockford's was started there was very high play at Watier's (the principal frequenters of which were hopelessly ruined), at Brookes', and also at White's, where the late Lord Granville was the great player. He is said to have been nearly a million to the bad at the end of his career, although at one time he had won $550,000. Lord Granville once lost $115,000 at hazard at a single sitting of seven hours, and $50,000 at one night's whist.

It is a remarkable characteristic of the waiters in Paris restaurants that no matter what you ask for, even if it be a fried piece of the moon they will invariably reply "Yes," and either bring it to you, or, on returning, assert with sorrow that unfortunately there is no more left. It is told of Mery, the author, that by way of trying this as a joke he peremptorily ordered of the waiter a Sphinx *a la Marengo*. "I'm sorry to say we have no more," replied the waiter. "What, no more Sphinx?" exclaimed Mery, feigning astonishment. The waiter lowered his voice and murmured in a confidential whisper: "We have some more, monsieur, but the truth is, I would not care to give them to you, as they are not quite fresh."

A remarkable instance of honest bankruptcy has occurred in England. In 1874 Mr. Samuel Osborne, a steel manufacturer of Sheffield, was compelled to file his petition in bankruptcy, with liabilities amounting to £70 866, and assests estimated at £50,000. He bought back the business from the creditors by a composition of 12 shillings in the pound, payable in three installments, the last of which was paid three months before it was due. Mr. Osborne determined to pay the balance of 8 shillings in the pound, and set himself ten years in which to accomplish this task. A sum of £28,000 was required, and the other evening the creditors received the intimation that Mr. Osborne was now prepared to pay the whole of their claims in full.

The electriclight is not everywhere considered an improvement upon the old fashioned modes of illumination. One of the latest and best systems was recently introduced into the Court Theatre at Stuttgart, and it was supposed that the orchestra would find it very satisfactory. Instead of welcoming the change, however, they have just petitioned the management for a return to the old-fashioned oil lamps that they had been using previously. They say that the electric illumination has proved objectionable, because its brilliancy, with many, unpleasantly affects the nerves. They also assert that they now find it more difficult to follow the guidance of the leader. A committee of experts composed of oculists and disinterested musicians, has been appointed to examine into the matter.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Why is a railroad train like a vision of the night? Because it goes over the sleepers.

"Alice," said Mrs. Petulia in a subdued tone to her little girl one evening at supper, "you must eat bread with your jam." "But, mamma," protested Alice, "it's plenty good enough without bread."

"What a blessing it is," says Pat, slightly muddled, "that night niver comes on till late in the day, when a man is all toired out, and he couldn't work no more anyhow, at all, at all, not even if it was morning."

A little German lad who wanted to intimate his dissatisfaction at his having to put up with the worn cut clothes, toys, and picture-books of his elder brother Frank, said to his mother, "If this sort of thing goes on, mamma, I shall some day have to marry Frank's widow."

A Highlander taking an open-mouth pull in the morning at a running burn was accosted by his comrade with the question—"What are ye daen there, Donal?" "She's makin' toddy." "And where's ta whusky?" "She'll took it last night whatiffer I"

In the gardens of a certain nobleman's country house there happened to be fixed up at different spots painted boards, with this request: "Please not to pick the flowers without leave!" Some wag got a paint-brush and added an *s* to the last word.

A man at the Car Shops kindles the fire in his stove while under the blankets in his bed. He pulls a string. String explodes a cartridge. Cartridge sets fire to the wood, wood sets fire to the coal. Result: Mr. Man gets up in a warm room every time.

A very considerable hotel-keeper, at Geelong, advertising his "Dublin XXX" concludes the advertisement in the following manner:—"N. B.—Parties drinking more than four glasses of this potent beverage at one-sitting carefully sent home gratis; in a wheelbarrow if required."

An Englishman and a Scotchman, both commercial travellers, were bragging about the importance of the firms they respectively represented. 'You may judge of the extent of our business,' said the Englishman, 'that we spent two hundred and sixteeen pounds a year in ink for our correspondence!' 'That's nothing,' said the Scotchman,' my firm saves twice that amount yearly by not dotting it's i's or crossing its t's.'

A man who had been enjoying the New Year on returning late thus describes to his wife his impressions of a bird (which turned out to be an owl) which had flitted in a noiseless manner past him in a dark part of his journey, home:—"Guidwife (confidentially) I hae seen the nightingale on the road.' "Ye hae seen mare than yae gull the nicht, my guidman." "A weel, it's no a bonny bird. It had a face like a cat and a body like a doo, and it aye said, 'Hoo! Hoo!'"

A man told a story about a flock of rooks nine miles long, so thick that you could not see the sun through it. "Don't believe it," was the reply. "Wal," said the narrator, 'oou're a stranger, and I don't want to quarrel with you. So to please you, I'll take a quarter of a mile off the thinnest end!"

A man may become his own Grandfather thus:— A widower and his son marry; the father marries the daughter of a widow, and the son marries the young lady's mother, thereby becoming father (in-law) to his own father, and consequently grandfather to his father's son—that is, himself.

Force of Habit.—"Well, Tibbie, how do you feel to-day?" enquired Mrs. Aird of an old woman, who in former years had been in her service, and still gave a helping hand when occasion required. "Thank ye," said Tibbie; "I daurna compleen, in case I sud be waur; but losh, mem, its awfu' cauld weather." "It is indeed cold; but are you not aware there is nothing awful but the day of judgment?" added Mrs. Aird, smiling. "Deedless ye're richt," was the reply; "deedless ye're richt; but I hae got a most awfu' gait o' sayin' sae."

In Beech Grove, Ky., live Wm. J. Hardin, the father of twenty-one children, Wm. Miller, the father of twenty-six children, and Cameron Story, who has twenty-two children.

Floods and Forests.

It is not a matter of theory, but of demonstrated fact, that forests are the conservators of the water supply, acting, in effect, as does the bulk-head of a dam. In truth, however, the forests are more than bulk-heads, they are a whole board of public works acting to provide for the storage, maintenance, and proper distribution of an adequate supply of water for the entire surface of the earth. Agriculture, commerce and health wait on the preservation of the forests; famine, pestilence, flood, and drought wait on their destruction.

All of this has been demonstrated in the Old World, which, having spent centuries in the destruction of its forests, is now as anxiously guarding what remains, and vigorously replacing a portion of what has been taken away. In Germany, it is not too much to say, every individual tree has an official existence. Wood necessary for fuel or building purposes is supplied in abundance, but not until provision for an equal supply has been made by planting on reserve ground a number of trees, at the least equal in number to those cut down. By this judicious management several desirable results are brought about. The wood supply of Germany is greater than for centuries past, forest acreage is greater, available tillable land is constantly increasing in both value and quantity, floods in Spring and draughts in summer are of marked infrequency, and climate is more stable and salubrious.

In France, where the rivers Rhone, Saone, and Durance, particularly the latter, had for nearly two centuries caused great destruction by flood, an experiment was tried. It was asserted that the cutting away of the forests had not only caused floods, but what was even worse, had resulted in the carrying away of the rich surface soil of the hill-sides, thus giving over to starvation thousands of farmers, who could not coax crops from land once fruitful. In the Haute and Basse Alps, where the Durance and its main tributaries rise, the most wanton destruction of forests had taken place. The Durance, a sickly stream in summer, was a fearful, roaring torrent in spring. Farming land all about it was of little value. In 1860 the first steps were taken; the mountains were generously replanted with trees. In 1875 the disastrous floods in the south of France occurred. Theretofore the Durance had been the most dangerous of the tributaries of the Rhone; that year it flowed placidly on its way. It had already become a river in summer, and was no longer a torrent in the spring. The experiment was successful.

Two states of Europe are belated in the matter of forest preservation, and the results are plainly to be seen. In Russia, selecting one example, the Volga is so scantly supplied with water as to have decreased alarmingly in volume. The Caspian Sea has, in consequence had its level materially decreased. The Russian Government is doing something, but not much, to preserve its forests, which are proportionately more necessary to Russia than to any other country of Europe. Spain is even more derelict than Russia, and one writer on the subject does not hesitate to say that Spain's sad political condition is due to her neglect of the forests.

But even if the necessity for the preservation of forests were purely theoretical, it is so logical a theory that it ought to be given a trial. Rain falling on a forest trickles by way of leaves, twigs, branches, and trunks down into the soil among the roots, and finds its way to the natural underground reservoirs which supply the springs, which, in their turn supply the little streams. Rain falling on the bare side of a hill flows immediately off, and as it increases as it goes, finally is strong enough to carry away some of the rich surface soil. Thus the spring or winter floods carry off the water intended to be stored for the summer's use. Then, again, rain always falls more frequently over forests than over uncovered land, partly because the greater coolness of the forest tends to the condensation of passing clouds, and partly because the already charged clouds are attracted by the lofty trees. When rain has fallen on a forest, from one-half to one-third of the water is held by the leaves, and is given off again by evaporation, thus producing clouds which will soon give up the moisture again. At the same time, the water which reaches the earth is not retaken by the heat, but sinks into the ground. Finally, temperature is more equable in the forest than in the open, and consequently tracts of forest land exercise a tranquilizing influence to a great distance about them.

Another and sufficient reason for the preservation and regularation of forest is found in the fact that the wood supply of a country depends thereupon. By a proper system of replanting, the details of which several European states have carefully worked out, a plentiful supply of wood is compatible with forest preservation. Here is a sort of protection—self-protection—which the governing power of a nation may well interest itself in.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Hot Water for Dyspepsia.

A gentleman who is in business in this city, has cured himself of a chronic and ugly form of dyspepsia in a very simple way. He was given up to die; but he finally abandoned alike the doctors and the drugs, and resorted to a method of treatment which most persons would laugh at as "an old woman's remedy." It was simply the swallowing of a teacupful of hot water before breakfast every morning. He took the water so hot that he could only take it by the spoonful. For about three week this dose was repeated; the dyspepsia decreasing all the while. At the end of that time he could eat, he says, any breakfast or dinner that any well person could eat—had gained in weight, and has ever since been hearty and well. His weight is now between thirty and forty pounds greater than it was during the dyspepsia sufferings; and for several years he has had no trouble with his stomach—unless it was some temporary inconvenience due to a late supper or dinner out, and in such a case a single trial of his ante-breakfast remedy was sure to set all things right. He obtained this idea from a German doctor, and in turn recommended it to others—and in every case, according to this gentleman's account, a cure was affected.—*American Paper.*

The Czar of Russia has been told by his physicians that a less secluded life is necessary to restore his nerves. He now devotes much time to social gayeties.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAR. 13, 1884.

—The practical work of Methodist Union goes smoothly on, and the prospects are that the final consummation will take place next June without any serious difficulty. The fearful ones, who so much admired the "principle" but who so much trembled at the many lions in the way of the plans submitted, are likely to be dissapointed,—happily or otherwise as the case may be. The legal difficulties are now being overcome by special Acts being passed both at Ottawa and Toronto. legalizing the titles of all church property in the new united church. Some oppositionists have been trying to make their influence felt in regard to the Bill at Ottawa, but they are evidently too weak in numbers to accomplish much. –*Truth.*

—There are a good many people in this country who take pessimistic views of the future of the Canadian Confederation. Most of these people have regarded the secession resolutions introduced at the farmers' convention at Winnipeg the other day as an indication of the speedy dissolution of the Confederation. The *News* pointed out the fact that the towns and cities would be almost unanimous in supporting the Dominion, even if the farmers did rebel. This statement has been borne out by a mass meeting of Winnipegers which was held Saturday night, when the secession resolutions were unanimously denounced. Some people seem to forget that Winnipeg is just as much of a Canadian city as Montreal or Toronto. Saturday night's meeting showed that it is just as loyal to Canada.—Toronto *News.*

BETTER TIMES AHEAD.

Quite an interest is manifested by farmers in the direction of having cheese factories established in various neighborhoods through the county, and too much encouragement cannot be given in that direction. If we take the experience of districts where factories have been established for a number of years, it cannot but give enthusiasm to those interested in this county. There are districts in the older settled portions of Ontario where the majority of farms were heavily mortgaged, before the introduction of cheese and butter factories, and very few years had elapsed after the attention of farmers had been directed to stock raising and dairying, until the mortgages were paid off, and agriculturists were comfortable with a balance to their credit. In fact many have become wealthy. The advantages are many: The expense is materially decreased, farm work is divided over the year more evenly, the fertility of the soil is much improved, and weeds and thistles more effectually exterminated. Our farmers are becoming fully alive to their best interests in this respect, and we have no doubt the change for the better in the near future will be even greater than even our most sanguine expectations.

GOVERNMENT ECONOMY.

That there is a superabundance of representatives in our County Councils, as well as in the Local and Dominion Parliaments, none will question, but how to remedy the felt evil is a question surrounded with difficulties. We believe, however, the time is not far distant when a reduction will be made in the representation throughout. Mr. Drury, member for East Simcoe, last week moved a resolution for a committee to consider the desirability of so amending the Municipal Act that the number of members in county councils may be reduced, and to collect evidence on the subject. He does not contemplate action being taken this year, but very properly appreciates the growing agitation in some counties where the county councils have proved to be unnecessarily large and expensive. The Committee's labors will no doubt serve to enlighten the public as to what means can be taken to reduce the expensiveness of such councils, and will doubtless result in material modifications in their constitution.

This is the commencement of a much needed reform which will, we hope, before many years, reduce the number of representatives one-half in each of the three parliaments, County, Provincial and Dominion. The probabilities are that there will be an Act passed the present session of the Dominion Parliament extending the franchise to the female sex, or those of them who have the property qualification which now entitles the male sex to a vote. This will largely increase the number of votes, which will in turn, under the present system, multiply the representatives in the various legislative departments very materially; be this as it may, there is room for improvement, and we believe public opinion is ripe for such a change. Grey Co. has already expressed its willingness to adopt such a reform, and doubtless other counties which have not yet tested the question will be found strongly in favor of reducing the number of their representatives, What say the press? We would like to hear.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To Editor Standard:

SIR,—The Editor of the *Advance* grows furious in reference to my letter in the STANDARD of the 28th ult., which he styles a "Lying letter," and stoops to use threats against me if I venture another epistle.

He says I have "Left for other parts." I may here say those other parts are not many miles from Flesherton.

I am prepared to prove the truthfulness of my last letter in every particular, and would further state that had the editor of the *Advance* kept his word and forwarded the printed matter, it would have been paid for long since, but he failed to do so, hence the trouble. In reference to an item in last week's Kimberley correspondence to the *Advance* insinuating that I had left a small board bill unpaid, I give it a flat denial. It is evident the writer of the Kimberley correspondence to the *Advance* is possessed of a liberal portion of the spiteful nature which is so largely developed in the editor of the *Advance*. I presume it runs in the blood.

D. HOLMAN.

Personals.

Mr. Chas. King, of Shelburne, called on us last Friday.

Miss McDowell, of Owen Sound, has been visiting Mrs. Dr. Sproule this week.

Miss Maggie Miller is visiting her sister at Sunderland.

T. W. Rutledge, who has been three years in the STANDARD office, has accepted a situation in the Dundalk *Herald.*

Mr. W. T. Jackman, late of Dundalk *Herald*, is now on the STANDARD office staff, Markdale.

Mr. A. Hill, tailor, has returned from a visit to Stayner.

Mr. Jas. Scott returned to West Simcoe last week.

Mr. Wesley Lyons, of Sunderland, has, we are pleased to say, returned to town.

THERE was a surprise party at Mrs. Rowe's last week; a very desirable kind of one we hear.

PAY your subscription before the 1st April and save 25 cents. if you have not already done so.

MR. WM. HUTCHINSON, who purchased Mr. John Rowe's farm, has removed thereto, and has also taken possession of Vandeleur Post office.

FACT STRANGER THAN FICTION.

It is a fact that Alonzo Howe, of Tweed, had a fever sore that afflicted him for thirty-five years. Six bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him, which he considers almost a miracle. It was but the natural result of the remedy restoring pure blood and perfect secretion.

TAFFY pulls soon.

A TAFFY social should take well.

THIS is like sugar making weather.

THE thaw has caught cold. Have you?

OBSTRUCTIONS of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

WE regret to learn that Dr. Christoe is lying ill with inflamation of the lungs.

FOR ALL AGES.

The aged, debilitated and infirm will find renewed vigor and strength by taking Burdock Blood Bitters. The young hastening to early decay will also find in this revitalizing tonic a remedy worth trying.

Mr. A. McGILL, of Chatsworth foundry, is a long established and reliable business man. He is making a specialty of school house furniture and farm bells. See his advertisement in another column.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

THE Dundalk Brass Band intend giving a concert in the Orange Hall, Markdale, on Tuesday, March 18th. This promises to be a rare musical treat for Markdale people, and everyone should avail themselves of the pleasure of listening to the band, which has acquired some notoriety for the excellence of their music.

CRUSHED BY THE CARS.

A little son of John Spinks, Toronto, had his foot crushed by a G. T. R. express train some time ago. Two doctors attended him without benefit, and amputation was proposed but Hagyard's Yellow Oil was tried, which gave prompt relief and effected a speedy cure, even removing all stiffness of the joint.

ENTERPRISE EXTRAORDINARY. — Our respected townsman, Mr. Shanahan, manufactured and sold more vehicles last year than any other carriage maker in this county; but this season he is going to eclipse the past altogether. He has stock on hand for 115 wheeled rigs, 45 of which are now well advanced in course of construction. His stock is by far the best ever brought into this district, while his mechanics are thoroughly master of their business, so that the public who patronize him can fully depend on genuine satisfaction. It is a pleasure to us to speak a word for a business man when such is merited, and in this case we cannot speak too strongly or recommend too highly. Mr. Shanahan took orders last Monday for twelve wheeled vehicles, and will doubtless dispose of the whole number, for which he has the material on hand, before the season is very far advanced.

DANGER TRAPS.

Neglected colds are the fatal traps that ensnare many a victim beyond possibility of of rescue Take a cold or cough in time and it is easily conquered by that safe and pleasant vegetable remedy, Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Asthma, bronchitis and pulmonary complaints generally soon yield to its healing influence.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

TEA-MEETING.—The entertainment given in Lyons' Church, town line appointment, on Wednesday evening last was a decided success. The church was packed full, and all appeared to thoroughly enjoy themselves. The refreshments were certainly a credit to the ladies of that neighborhood, both as to quality and quantity. After this important part of the evening's exercises was completed Mr. Bowes of Markdale, was voted to the chair, which position he filled admirably. The programme was at once entered upon and well sustained throughout. The choir, which has been but recently organized, did their part with very great credit to themselves, and acceptance to the audience, rendering appropriate selections in a manner which would be a credit to more pretentious communities. A dialogue by Miss B. Logan and Miss Ellie Wiley was exceedingly well rendered, as also a recitation by Ethel Moore. Mr. Joseph Hawkins, Sr., gave an appropriate and earnest address in his usual happy mood. C. W. Rutledge, a recitation; W. A. Brown, an address on "Sociability"; Rev. J. S. Corcoran a speech, and the chairman of the district, Rev. D. C. McDowell, gave a very interesting address, after which the entertainment was brought to a close by the singing of the national anthem. Good order and genuine sociability were leading features in the assembly. Proceeds $34, to be appropriated to circuit funds.

Credit Sale Register.

WEDNESDAY, March 19.—At lot south ½ of 8, con. 10, Euphrasia, commencing at one o'clock, Farm Stock, Implements, Household Furniture, etc.; also a good farm (above lot), containing 100 acres, about 40 cleared and under cultivation. Terms for farm, half cash or good notes, balance secured by mortgage; chattels, 8 months credit. Andrew Kirkwood, Prop.; Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

THURSDAY, March 20.—On lot 6, con. 7, Osprey, near Maxwell, commencing at one o'clock, Farm Stock, Implements, etc. Terms 10 months on approved paper. W. L. B. Hamlin, Proprietor; J. H. Perigoe, Auctioneer.

FRIDAY, March 21.—In Markdale, at two o'clock, a quantity of Stoves and Tinware, new, also a buggy and two setts of harness. Terms cash, accept for buggy, for which months will be given on approved paper. W. R. Walker, Proprietor; Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

MONDAY, March 3rd.—At lot 16, con. 9, Euphrasia. Sale of horses, cattle, pigs, implements, and a quantity of hay. Terms, 8 months on good paper for sums over $5. J. Talbot, proprietor; Joseph Manarey, auctioneer. Sale at 1 o'clock.

SATURDAY, March 15.—At Benson's livery stables, Mill street, Markdale, horses, cutters, buggies, robes, harness and livery business. Sale at 1 o'clock p.m. Terms, 10 months on good paper. Geo. Noble, auctioneer, W. Benson, proprietor.

THURSDAY 20th.—On lot 71, con. 1, Holland, farm stock, implements, &c. Sale at one o'clock. Terms, 10 months on approved paper. Edward Brown, sr., proprietor, Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5th.—At Mr. Joseph Henderson's, Lot North half of 5, con. 7, Euphrasia, commencing at 12 o'clock, Farm Stock, Implements, Grain, &c. Terms, 10 months on approved paper. W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 40	to	1 00
Barley	42	to	60
Peas	60	to	66
Oat	29	to	30
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	18	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

AUDITORS' REPORT

—OF—

Treasurer's Books of Police Village of Markdale, For the Year 1883.

RECEIPTS.

To Balance from 1882	$ 19 97
" Cash from Glenelg	83 95
" Cash from Artemesia	45 00
" Cash, Wm. Lucas, 4 days	4 00
Total	$152 92

EXPENDITURES.

By paid John Lyons' act.	$ 2 50
" W. J. McFarland's act.	5 89
" Haskett Bros., act.	3 68
" J. M. Davis, lumber	4 80
" " "	26 18
" John Ross, lumber	105 11
" Interest on money borrowed	4 60
" Balance on hand	16
Total	$152 92

We, the undersigned auditors, have examined the above accounts for the year 1883 and vouchers therefor, and find them correct with a balance in Treasurer's hands of sixteen cents, as shewn.

G. M. HASKETT,
WM. DOUGLASS, } AUDITORS.

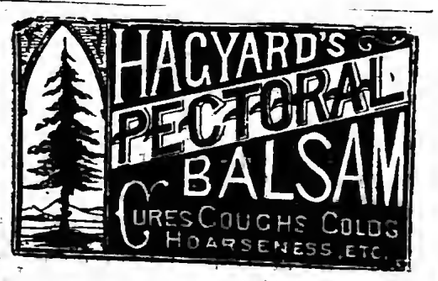
JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.



PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House, shop, Suitable for grocery store, or other business, with dwelling above, and stable on the lot, on mill street, corner lot, good business site, apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

Oct.16.1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 118, con. 1, West T & S. R., Artemesia, containing 50 acres, more or less, all cleared and under cultivation. A good bank barn, and log dwelling house on the premises, also a thriving young orchard just commencing to bear, situated about 2¼ miles from the thriving village of Markdale. For Terms and particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN HAZARD.
Flesherton Station.

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or rent Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Has a young orchard, house barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT.
Rocklyn P.O.

NOTICE OF

Dissolution of Partnership

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the partnership which has for some time past been carried on by JAMES RIAL TRIMBLE and DAVID EGERTON WRIGHT, under the firm of Trimble & Wright, at the Village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, and at the town of Owen Sound in the said County of Grey in the trade or business of general merchants, was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

As witness our hands this third day of March, A.D. 1884.

Witness { JAMES R. TRIMBLE.
W. H. HEARST { DAVID E. WRIGHT.

P. S.—The business will be carried on in the premises occupied by the late firm in Markdale, by the undersigned, to whom all accounts and debts due the said firm must be paid, and all liabilities owing by said firm will be paid by him.

JAMES R. TRIMBLE.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

WM. H. RUTLEDGE.

181

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

Franco - Chinese War.

Notwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors. Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.

BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

Feb. 6th, 1884.

ANDARD TIME.

ive assortment of watches
s, Rings, Chains, Setts,
es, Specks, Charms, &c.
an extra line of Electro-
goods for table use.
ock and clock repairing
ully attended to and
ranteed. Honest charges.

A. BROWN,
The Jeweller,
ARKDALE.

l and Other Items.

s in these columns intended to benefit
Church or Society will be charged ten
cents for the first insertion and five
cents each subsequent insertion.

THE FARMER.

e with his hands, it is true,
happiness dwells with employment,
who has nothing to do,
o doing by way of enjoyment.

ations of Spring.

days are lengthening.

SPROULE, M. P., is home.

rs are raging in a secret man-

ess is booming at Barrhead

are more plentiful, and getting

universal bank has gone down.
ank.

r of fine fresh herring just
at McNeil's.

oing in town this week, and
ar for next week.

Mt. Forest citizens celebrat-
birthday on the 29th of Feb.

Mr. Jackman was treated to
supper on leaving Dundalk.

auction sales are numerous.
they are profitable to the

hat the forty days are upon
ows the hens to get up their
ack.

ENNIS, of the *Chronicle*, was
his week. Was it on official
I dunno?

he combination of leap year
winter most every girl has
her hands.

ENNIS, of the *Chronicle*, has
pointed Sub-Inspector of
r South Grey.

ATON has decided to petition
for a grant to erect a Post
Custom House.

Malcolm McLeod, and
Nichol, of Craigleith, left for
Columbia recently.

subscription and influence re
solicited for the MARKDALE
ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

WE is getting in a large quan-
saw logs and expects to have
mill in operation soon.

COLEMAN will address the
in the Orange Hall, Markdale,
day the 15th, at 7 p.m.

your blood and tune up the
for the spring, by using Reju-
Bitters, sold by Smith, the

ure and read W. A. Brown's
ement in this paper. He is a
fellow, and his goods may be
.

is a good month to get your
taken, and Hamilton is hard
as an artist. Put that and
ther.

machinery for W. J. Rowe's
w mill, at Barrhead, has ar-
some improved machinery
mill.

ION.—What man in the Bible
el and obtained the miracu-
erposition of the man he put
mud to strike.

Hanover *Post* man and the Mt.
Confederate man are having a
er the girls of those places.
say they have a lot to do.

proprietors of Bruce *Herald*
ssolved partnership. Mr.
goes to Toronto, while Mr.
takes full control of the

HOS. TOWNSEND, Glenelg, sold,
150 acres (the Jas. Carter
Mr. Thompson Biggar, of
township, Hulton Co., for

THE nomination took place at Fleshерton on Tuesday. Mr. Cameron withdrew from the contest leaving Messrs. McColeman and Myles to fight the battle.

THE *Canadian Farmer*, published in Welland, Ont., has changed hands, and is greatly improved. It is a weekly agricultural paper, only $1.00 per year. Sample copies can be seen at this office.

REJUVINATOR Bitters wonderfully improves the complexion, and brings to old and young the bloom of health. As a purifier of the blood it has no equal. Sold by Smith, the barber.

THE directors of Markdale cheese factory will let, by auction, contracts for the hauling of milk on seven distinct routes, for coming summer to above factory, on Saturday 29th March at 2 o'clock at the Markdale House. See bills for further particulars.

QUESTION.—What two men in the Bible had a man appointed by the Almighty as their god.

ANSWER.—Aaron and Pharoah, who had Moses appointed as their God. Ex. 4 ch., 16 verse and 7 1.

AN ENQUIRER.

A REASONABLE REQUEST.—An exchange says: "We would kindly ask our subscribers not to make a practice of lending their papers to those who are too mean to subscribe and who make it a practice to sponge on their neighbors." So say we.

MR. JOHN REID was in town Tuesday and returned to Mount Forest this week.—Markdale *Standard*. Who's Mr. John Reid?—Mt. Forest *Advocate*. Mr. John Reid is a retired farmer recently of Markdale, who owns the finest brick block in this village.

ANCRE Lever Swiss Watches, warranted full jewelled, good timers, reduced from $13 and $14 to $11 and $12, net cash. Waltham Watches, as advertised, always in stock. Goods and work fully guaranteed. W. A. BROWN, Jeweller, Markdale.

STRAYED or stolen from Markdale, about the 25th February, a young Newfoundland, dog about eight months old. Any person returning him to W. J. McFarland will be suitably rewarded. Any person found harboring him, after this date, will be prosecuted according to law.

AN IMPOTANT ENQUIRY.—Are you threatened with consumption? If so, the cause may be in the blood. Impure blood and scrofula are close companions, and scrofula and consumption are still closer related. Rejuvinator Bitters cure all forms of scrofula by cleansing the blood and regulating the secretions. Sold by Smith the Barber.

OUR local subscribers, both village and country, who receive their mail matter at Markdale P. O. will in future find the STANDARD paper in the post office after 4 o'clock every Thursday. Those however, who would prefer calling at the printing office for their paper will please let us know and we will make out a special list for them, and they can call as heretofore.

A TRAVELLER happened into our office yesterday, who was present at the Dundalk Brass Band concert at Horning's Mills, on Tuesday evening, and he assures us that the concert was a genuine success, and that the audience, which was a large one, were delighted with the entertainment. The Band will entertain a Markdale audience on Tuesday evening next. See programme in this paper.

AT the close of Dr. Krohn's sermon Sunday evening, Feb. 24th, Miss Bertha Schweeder was married to Mr. John E. Rutledge. Dr. Krohn performed the ceremony. The bride was one of the prettiest and most handsomely dressed that ever stood before the altar of the church.—Atcheson, (Kan.) Daily *Champion*. The above is the eldest son of the late William Rutledge, of Artemesia, brother of ED. STANDARD.

CONCERT.—A concert will be given by the Dundalk Brass Band, in the Orange Hall, Markdale, on Tuesday, the 18th inst. Those who wish to enjoy a musical treat will have the worth of their money, by attending the Band Concert on the above date. We had the pleasure of attending their final dress rehersal in Victoria Hall, Dundalk, and know, from what we saw, that it will be a great success. A good string band will be in attendance. Go and enjoy yourselves. Admission 25 cents, Children 15 cents.

FOR FIRST class axe handles go to Finnerty's shop, Elizabeth st., opposite the bank, Markdale. You can bring your own timber and have them made to order, or you can get them ready made at the shop. Sign of the Big Axe Handle. 179-85,

DUNDALK
BRASS BAND
CONCERT
IN THE ORANGE HALL
MARKDADE,
TUESDAY, MARCH THE 18th, 1884.

PROGRAMME:

PART I.

1 Echo Overture .... By the Band
2 Comic Song, ... Chas. Gardiner
("Mick Sorley's Twins.")
3 Helter Skelter Galop .... Orchestra
4 Duett, ... Messrs. Rundle and McEachern
("Larboard Watch,")
5 Waltz, "Adela Le Dora," .... Band
6 Reading, ... Wm. McEachern
("The Charity Dinner,")
7 Cornet Solo, "Air Vari," .... J. Ketchum
8 Comic Trio, Messrs. Rundle, McEachern and
("Three Jolly Tramps,") [Gibbons
9 Schottische "Eureka," .... Band
10 Recitation, ... R. Whitby
("Pat's Version on Excelsior.")
11 Smith's March .... Orchestra
12 Comic Song, ... C. Gardiner
("Sweet Mary Ann")
13 Violin Solo .... J. Marshall
("The Mocking Bird," with variations.)
14 Recitation, ... R. Whitby
("Miss Flybite's confession.")
15 Fairy Wedding Waltz .... Orchestra

PART II.

PADDY MILES' BOY.

SCENE I.—Street in front of Dr. Coates' office, Harry discovered, Paddy Miles' appears, a slight misunderstanding with the Dr. Paddy's first attempt at letter carrying successful.

SCENE II.—Dr. Coates in a passion, Paddy brings in the Billy Goat.

SCENE III.—Paddy gets out of the frying pan into the fire and is disguised by Harry as a woman.

SCENE IV.—Paddy's second attempt at letter carrying as Judy O'Flaherty, is also successful. His identity discovered, "Its a man!" "Its a man!" Paddy gives them leg bail.

SCENE V.—Rueben gives Paddy away; Harry and Jane married. The Dr.'s discomfiture.

TABLEAUX—Forgiven Wedding March by Orchestra.

ALLS WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE. OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

Get your name printed on your envelopes, at the STANDARD office.

DON'T READ THIS.

Having purchased the Grocery and Liquor business of A. McIntyre, Markdale, I have added a fresh and complete stock of

Groceries AND Provisions

Consisting of fine Teas, Sugar, Tobacco, Dried Apples, Cheese, Flour, Fruit, Confectionery, Mince Meat, Jams, Jelly, Pickles, canned Fruit, Glassware, Crockery, &c., &c.

Also the best brand of

LIQUOR AND CIGARS

always in stock.

A share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOHN E. LAUDER,
Proprietor

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

JOHN MONTGOMERY
BAKERY.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand.

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS,

BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

169-90.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

325 ACRES | **Fonthill Nurseries** | 325 ACRES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

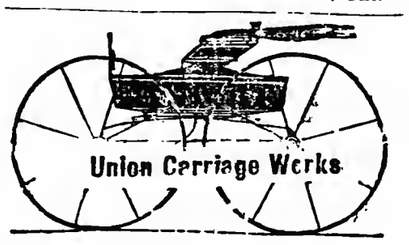
Salesmen Wanted.

Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
161-75 Toronto, Ont.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 6

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Prepare for Early Vegetables.

Plants sufficient for the family garden can be easily raised, usually of better quality than in a hot-bed, as generally managed, and they will interest the young people who always like to see things grow. Boxes for the purpose are made of half-inch stuff well nailed together. Their length should be suited to the width of the window, a foot wide, and the depth of three or four inches. In modern houses window sills are rarely wide enough to hold such a box, and it is well to suspend it by means of a wire at each end. Drive in a screw near the upper edge of the end of the box, and near the side farthest from the window, and a corresponding screw in the window casing. A piece of copper wire twisted around the screw in the box, and its other end made fast to that in the casing, will hold the box securely. Those who regularly use such boxes provide the soil for them the autumn before. The lack of such provision need not deter any from trying to raise plants in this manner. Earth from the woods is a most excellent material for filling the boxes. This collects in the hollow places, and can usually be gathered in a mild time, even in winter. If woods-earth is not to be had, take advantage of a thaw, and scraping up some garden soil, place it in a heap in the cellar until it is dry enough to use. If at all heavy, it may be made porous by adding sand, or what is better, fine moss. Procure some sphagnum or peat moss, such as nurserymen use for packing; dry it thoroughly, and rub it through a coarse wire sieve. One part of this fine sifted moss to four or five of soil makes an excellent material for seed boxes, and it will not become packed by the needed waterings. As a rule the seed should be sown in them about six weeks before the plants can be safely set out in the open ground. When the seedlings are large enough to handle, usually when they have made two rough leaves—those are the seed leaves—they will need transplanting into another box of similar soil, setting them an inch apart each way. Plants in the boxes must have water as they need it, and on warm days they may be set outside in a sunny, sheltered place, bringing them in before the air becomes chilly. The vegetables usually started in window boxes are early cabbages, cauliflowers, lettuce and tomatoes; in April egg-plants and peppers may be thus sown.

Agricultural Value of Sewage.

There is no one who will deny that it is a great pity that so many millions of dollars' worth of fertilizing materials are annually allowed to go to waste through the sewers of our towns and cities, and yet very few are ready to believe that this waste could be economically saved and applied to the land for raising food either for man or beast.

If reports are true, the new town of Pullman, near the city of Chicago, has solved this question in a most satisfactory manner. Pullman is built upon level land, where it would be impossible to secure perfect drainage by natural flow. To overcome this difficulty, the drains were all carried to an artificial well sunk deeply enough to receive all the sewage of the town. From this well the drainage water is pumped by steam power, through a large pipe which delivers it upon farm lands three miles away, where it is utilized for the production of ordinary farm crops. It is claimed that the arrangement proves highly satisfactory in every respect, and that the investment pays a good annual interest.

If the market gardeners around Boston are finding it profitable to erect costly apparatus for watering their ground with pure well water, pumped from the bowels of the earth, why might not the city and country make a gain at both ends by joining in erecting pumping apparatus for delivering the richer waters of the sewers upon or under the cultivated fields in the suburbs? It is believed now, that the true way to water gardens and fields is through the porous pipes, laid enough below the surface to be entirely out of the way of cultivation.

This question of modern civilization how to get rid of its own wastes, is but just beginning to attract public attention. With our present light, it appears like a great question, but the time is rapidly coming when it must be met, and we doubt not it will be met successfully. The most that country people can do at present is, individually, to take the best care possible of their own house drains and cesspools. The problem is much more easily solved in the country than in the city or large town.—*N. E Farmer.*

FARM NOTES.

Ashes and gypsum have proved very beneficial to potatoes in many sections.

No excess of animal matter should be given to poultry, either in the shape of meat scraps or pressed cake.

Rye will grow at a low temperature and continue to grow later and start earlier than most other grains.

One acre of ground in lawn and garden is sufficient to maintain the family cow in any village or rural locality.

Professor Cook says light Brahmas have proved even better layers in winter than his brown Leghorns; their eggs are finer in quality, larger and of richer color.

The *Country Gentleman* recommend evergreen boughs as being the best protection to the strawberry bed in winter, saying they never smother or otherwise injure the plants.

The want of pure and fresh water accounts in many instances for the lack of eggs during the winter season. Fowls require a constant supply of water, and without it will not lay.

One of the best methods, says M. H. de Gasparin, of preventing the ravages of the phylloxera is to keep the soil of the vineyard continually moist, and in the south-east of France this is effected by keeping the vineyard submerged during the winter.

For the comfort and well-being of the sitting hens they have should have space in which to turn and flap their wings, and scratch and take all needed exercise, provided the weather is favorable. But if cold, do not tempt them to remain too long from the nests.

Says the *American Cultivator:* In the winter, while the ground is covered with snow and the soil is frozen deeply, it is sometimes curious to note the effect of openings leading down to deep under-drains. The snow will be melted away by the warm air coming up from the unfrozen earth. Even in an uncovered drain three feet deep, a little straw or loose earth will generally protect the bottom from severe freezing.

If you are going to set a new orchard next spring remember that it is an excellent way to prepare a plan of the orchard, showing the position of each tree, its variety, etc. If a tree dies it can be replaced by one of the same sort. Some fruit raisers keep a book in which they register the age and variety of every tree in their orchard, together with any items in regard to its grafting, productiveness, treatment, etc., which were thought to be desirable.

Married to a Lunatic.

Judge Phelps, at Baltimore, passed a decree declaring void a marriage celebrated January 24, 1883, between Helen A. North and Francis W. North. The bill alleges that the husband at the time of the marriage was a lunatic and not competent to contract a marriage. It appears from the bill of complaint and evidence before the court that the couple were married without the knowledge of their friends and only after three weeks' acquaintanc. Mrs. North was boarding at a hotel where young North, who was travelling South for his health, stayed. They took a bridal trip to Cincinnati, where the bridegroom began to act queerly, and thinking him unwell, Mrs. North suggested that they proceed to Cleveland, where his uncle was living, which was done.

North suddenly became possessed of the idea that he was being pursued by some immaginary foe who wanted to separate him from his wife and threatened that he would kill her rather than part with her. The uncle telegraphed to Mr. North, sr., who lives in Utica, N. Y., and he came at once to Cleveland with several officials of the Middleton insane asylum, where his son had been imprisoned before, and forcibly carried him off. Mrs. North, attributing the supposed abduction to another cause, attempted to follow on the same train, but, according to her own statement, was roughly ejected therefrom by Mr. North, sr., having a narrow escaped from being run over. Realising his condition she was compelled to abandon her efforts and then sought to have the marriage declared void. Her husband's family are said to be wealthy, but decline to recognize her, as they considered their son's marriage as the freak of a madman.

Living, yet Dead.

In Germany, every man, from the lowest to the highest, is obliged to serve in the army nominally for twelve years. He must be in the standing army for seven years, from the close of his twentieth year until he is twenty-eight. Of these seven years three must be spent in active service, and the remaining four in the army of reserve. After leaving the army of reserve he must form a part of the Landwehr,—or practically the militia. After his active employment in the army he can engage in civil life. But if war breaks out, he is again called upon to resume his place in the ranks.

The theory on which this law rests is that every citizen ought to aid in defending his country, and that to do this efficiently, he requires the training of a soldier.

A young Prussian doctor, having served his time in the ranks, was placed among the "reserves." He went to Paris, and in a few years built up there a lucrative practice. In the height of his prosperity Prussia engaged in war, and the doctor was summoned to return home and fill out his term of service.

After much trouble he hired, for a large sum, a man to serve in his place. The substitute was killed on the battle-field.

A few years after this event, the physician received another summons from his Government to return and engage in military service. He protested that as he had, in the person of his substitute, died once, the Government had no more claim upon him for additional service than it had upon any other dead person.

The case was referred to high authorities, and after long and learned discussion it was decided that in the eyes of the law the physician was dead.

Was It a Boy or a Girl.

Mrs. Mulcahy—"Good marnin'."

Mrs. O'Hollihan—"Good marnin', Mrs. Mulcahy."

Mrs. Mulcahy—"An' how's the ould man, Mrs. O'Hollihan?"

Mrs. O'Hollihan—"Och, purty well, thankee, Mrs. Mulcahy, but dhrunk agin last night, though."

Mrs. Mulcahy—"Och, dear, dear, the poor man!"

Mrs. O'Hollihan—"Did you hear the news about the increase in Mrs. McCarthy's family, Mrs. Mulcahy?"

Mrs. Mulcahy—"Oi did not. Wuz it a bye or a gurrull?"

Mrs. O'Hollihan—"'Twaz naythor.

Mrs. Mulcahy—"Naythor?"

Mrs. O'Hollihan—"Naythor; twuz twins!"

Mrs. Mulcahy—"Wull, wull, wull!"—*San Francisco Wasp.*

The business of detecting crime in London is admitted to be badly done. The precincts of the Savoy and Thames Embankment are not safer now than Hounslow Heath in the days of Jonathan Wild. One hundred and twenty-four persons disappeared in London last year, of whom no trace has ever been found, and each week numbers of dead bodies, known as "stiffuns," are brought in by toilers, of the Thames with marks of violence on them. Since the time of the late Inspector Field, no one of the detective order has won an established fame but Druscowitch, and he ruined a great career by being inveigled into the De Gancourt betting funds.

The lady who recently left $2,000,000 to the Pope had several near relatives living, and they remain in extremely poor circumstances. It is said Pius IX, when he had been left a large sum in similar circumstances, relinquished $500,000 for the benefit of the poor relatives. Pope Leo, it is suggested might do the same.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Interesting Items about the Distinguished People of the World.

Rosa Bonheur is now quite well again and has removed to her favorite Chateau de By, Fontainebleau, where she has already set to work at her unfinished pictures.

M. Mace the great French detective and the terror of the Paris evil doer, is just about five feet tall, if it be proper to use the term tall as applied to such a stature. He has been thirty years in the service.

The Emir of Bokhara, in Toorkistan, receives visitors in a robe of rose-colored velvet studded with precious stones. He is gracious in his manners, but his reception rooms contains no furniture, and its floor is covered with European carpets. His favorite gifts to the most distinguished guests are beautiful horses.

Queen Victoria has sent to the Sailors' Home at Portsmouth a portrait of herself, with autograph, in a carved oak frame. The picture is from a drawing on stone by Karl Staub, taken from the portrait by Angeli which was painted in 1877, and which hangs in the private dining room at Windsor Castle.

The Maharajah of Cashmere has spared no cost in the effort to make fine wine and brandy, and it seems now that he has succeeded, as the samples of both at the Calcutta Exhibition are highly praised. It is thought that this industry may compensate for the great falling off of late years in the demand for shawls.

The Emperor of Germany, now in his eighty-eighth year, is not the only oldest inhabitant. On his hunting trips he frequently meets some hale old pensioner who tought in the war of liberation or marched against the French at Waterloo. The severe military discipline of Prussia does not seem to shorten the lives of her subjects.

"When I was at Constantinople," remarked the Hon. G. J. Goshen, "I had a conversation with a Turkish pasha, who said that the female slaves were treated with exceedingly great kindness in Turkish families, and that their morals were looked after much more satisfactorily than those of female servants in any European communities. I did not entirely agree with him.

German papers record the discouraging fact for book collectors that the library of M. Korch, the former editor of the St. Petersburg *Gazette*, who recently died at Heidelberg, was sold by auction for the ridiculous sum of 25 roubles, although it consisted of about 5,000 volumes. If most of the books were in Russian the melancholy fact might, in some degree at least, be accounted for.

The late Abraham Hayward, the brilliant reviewer and conversationalist, was, like Disraeli, of the Hebrew race, and brought up in a solicitor's office. He had the most bitter personal hatred of Disraeli, which was as intensely returned, and in the *Morning Chronicle*, of which he was editor while it was the organ of the Peelite party, wrote articles against him of the most virulent acerbity.

"For the last five or six years," observed a distinguished American architect, "I have been occupied almost exclusively with public buildings. I could count on the fingers of my right hand the private houses I have erected. My temper in consequence has been comparatively sweet, for nothing is so trying to an artist's soul as to be subjected to the æsthetic whims of charming women who desire his professional services."

Julia Hatcher, of Marnhull, near Salisbury, England, has received a medal for her bravery in rescuing a boy who was being tossed and gored by a bull. The presentation was publicly made by the rector of the parish, the Rev. R. K. Kennard, described as "the well-known breeder of short-horns." Mr. Kennard, after praising the girl's courage and self-devotion, said that in risking her own life she had "established the most characteristic principle of Christianity."

Simeon Shorter, a Birmingham workman, who presented Mr. Gladstone, with an axe, has receeived the following letter: "Mr. Gladstone desires me to express to you his best thanks for the detailed account of the making of the axe which you kindly presented to him. Although Mr. Gladstone is loath to deface its polish in any degree, he feels bound to contemplate making a trial with it, in order to see the effect of an axe wholly of steel."

The climate of tropical Africa is deadly to the white men. At four missions recently established in that country more than twenty white missionaries have died within the last five years, and almost every month news comes of severe illnesses; but during the whole of that time the colored missionaries from this country have been able to live and work there. Lord Shaftesbury uses this fact to support the late Rev. Robart Moffat's assertion that "Africans must go to teach and save Africans."

An English newspaper prints illustrations of Gen. Gordon's terse speeches. When he entered upon his duties as Governor-General of the Soudan it was expected that he would make a long address, but he dismissed the assembly with the single sentence: "I will try to hold the balance even." When his views on the Soudan appeared in the columns of a newspaper he remarked, "A shot has been fired." When he was sent to the Soudan he, "I have received orders to cut the dog's tail off, and I will do it."

The Earl of Abingdon, who has just died, was in his youth a wonderful mimic, and could personate Dr. Keate, the head master of Eton, in a marvellous maner. He did this on one occasion when at school, summoning the boys at a tutor's house to prayers, having first donned a master's gown, and in the dusk of a summer evening his identity was not discovered. Once, in the House of Commons, a member could not find some papers to which he wished to refer, and kept on fumbling among a mass of them. The House grew a little impatient, and suddenly a voice in Keate's tones—well known at that date to half the House—was heard to say, "Never mind, stay afterward," which was Keate's way of intimating to a delinquent that he would be flogged for ignorance or carelessness. Once, at Nuneham, Lord Abingdon was dressed up as a girl, and made desperate love to an elderly gentleman, who genuinely reciprocated, and wanted to follow up his suit with a view to matrimony. The thing was for some time kept going by letter, and the would be suitor was terribly chagrined when he learned the truth.

ODD HAPPENINGS.

Amazith Jordan at Hartland, Me., in a fit of insanity, cut his toes off one at a time.

Two weeks ago butterflies were numerous in England, peas were above ground, and roses were in leaf.

A young dog was recently frightened to death near Lafayette, Oregon, by a child who dressed up as a bugaboo and chased the animal.

A short-horn heifer named Lillie Dale, belonging to J. W. Dawson of Russellville, Ky., died four hours after eating a leaf of tobacco.

A Dublin paper has the following: "Lost, a cameo brooch, representing Venus and Adonis while in Sandymount on Saturday last."

Mrs. Nellie Keller of Hyde Park, Vt., was severely burned on the face, hands, and arms by the explosion of a doughnut which she was frying.

J. H. Smoot of Owen County, Kentucky, cut a tree recently in which a big hollow was filled with honey, upon which a colony of flying squirrels were living.

Mrs. Louisa H. Albert of Cedar Rapids has entered into partnership with her husband in the practice of the law. Their sign reads, "Albert & Albert, Attorneys at Law."

The toll house at Sea Isle City, N. J. was entered by a thief, who took a pair of old boots and left a breech-loading gun worth $40. He also broke into the watch house of the railroad company and stole a pair of old shoes.

A large lump of dry Nile mud, with a hole in one side showing that a mud fish was within it, has been in the possession of the Rev. J. Wood for four years. He recently cut the lump open and found the fish in good condition, doubled up, with its tail over its head, just as when it went to sleep more than 20 years ago.

One Thousand Wives.

Do what they may, no Mormon leader will ever equal the Sultan of Morocco, Sidi Muley Hassan, who has just added the thousandth wife to his harem, and has celebrated this unique millenary by a brilliant feast given to the other 999; or, rather to the other 600, for 400 are either dead or pensioned off. Like the Mormons, the Sultan does not keep all his better halves at one place, but distributes them among his winter and summer residences at Fez, Morocco, Tafilet, etc. Even then, unless he has more palaces than fall to the lot of most Emperors, there must be enough in each house to seriously interfere with harmony now and then. We wonder if he felt as much pride and satisfaction when he added the thousandth to the number as Baron Tauchnitz did when he published his thousandth volume of his convenient "Collection of British Authors." For we imagine that after a man has married his three or four hundredth consort—though on this point we must speak with the doubt arising from a total lack of experience—he cares very little for a new wife, and regards each further addition much as a collector looks upon a new Elzevir, or a new specimen of Japanese pottery, or another pipe, when he does not care to smoke, or another violin, which will hang upon his wall untouched. It is the pleasure of the man who heaps up stores; a pleasure which, in this line of hoarding, only one man in the modern world fortunately, is allowed to have. It is curious however, to observe that while what might be called the physical wonders of the "Arabian Night's Entertainments"—the carpet or the horse that traveled a month's journey in a day, the talisman that conveyed one's words at once to the distant lover—that while these and the like are coming true by the power of modern science, the social wonders, as they seem to us Occidentals, are beginning to fade away. A son of this very Sultan, the Prince Muley Edris, not long ago married an Italian governess, who did not give up her religion, and who stipulated that she should be the only wife; and a brother of the Sultan, the sheriff of Wezdan, has an English wife.—(*Boston Advertiser.*)

CATASTROPHY AT THREE RIVERS.

Two Children Perish in the Flames—A Brave Fireman.

Advices from Three Rivers, Que., convey the sad information of the death of two young children which occurred under the most distressing circumstances. Mrs. Chas. Caron, living on the second and third flats of a house situated on Notre Dame street, left her domicile for a few moments, recently, locking in her two young children, Flora aged four and a half years, and Henri, aged two and a half. It is thought that immediately after their mother left, the children went to play with matches and set fire to the house, for she had been gone only a few moments when the cries of Fire! fire! were heard in the street. The poor mother rushed to her house, but she fainted going up stairr and had to be carried away. In the meantime, the fire was making rapid progress inside and before the brigade arrived the poor little ones could be seen knocking on the window with their tiny fists. The firemen had arrived by this time and no time was lost in trying to effect an entrance into the burning building. After much difficulty, one of the men, Louis Hamel, penetrated into the house at the peril of his own life and soon came out again carrying in his arms the dead body of the little boy who had already been suffocated and partly burned. All hopes as to the little girl had been given up, when suddenly the crowd was terror stricken by the most appalling and piteous cries from the interior of the building, and Mr. Caron, the father of the children, appeared at one of the windows holding the inanimate body of his young daughter Flora, who also had been suffocated and partly burned. The poor exhausted father was helped down a ladder with his precious burden, and the bodies of the unfortunate little victims were taken to the residence of their grandmother, Mrs. Dauphinais.

No, the Indian does not wear a feather head-dress in order to keep his wigwam.

GRIP'S PRINTING HOUSE

A Splendidly Equipped Establishment—Front Street, Toronto—Commodious, Well Lighted and Supplied With Every Facility for Printing and Engraving.

The Grip printing and publishing company have settled down in their new commodious premises at 26 and 28 Front street west, Toronto, and can now boast with pardonable pride of having the largest and best equipped establishment of the kind in the Dominion of Canada. The building is admirably adapted for the purposes to which it was put. It has five flats and basement, the dimensions of each being 120 ft. It is well and substantially built and supplied with all the latest improvements in the way of ventilation, fire escapes, hoists, conveniences, etc.

Entering off Front street the visitor finds himself in the business office, which is fitted up in a new and improved style. The veteran and energetic manager, Mr. S. J. Moore, has a private room, nicely furnished, and supplied with electric bell and communication to every part of the building. The clerks have separate compartments, somewhat the same as in banks. A nicely printed placard informs you what department the business the clerks are devoted to, so that there is no trouble in knowing where to go. The office is roomy, and well arranged, and the furnishings are of the best.

The composing-room is on the second flat and occupies the full depth and breadth of the building. Large windows in the front and rear supply it with abundance of light, and the ceiling is high. All the typesetting is done in this immense room. While it is stated that there is over twenty tons of type in the room, all of which is more or less handled every day, the public can form an idea of the amount of work carried on there. Here, as in every other department, there is no crowding for space, and one is struck with the order and cleanliness that prevails. A compositor can put his hand on the style of type he wants in a moment, and everything is so handy and convenient that work is expedited much more speedily than it otherwise would be. A practical man would at once put it down as a model composing-room.

The press room on the third flat also claims attention. The idea of having presses any place but on the ground floor or basement is something new, but it is found to work well. The room is as clean as it possibly can be kept. There are no less than eighteen presses on this flat, and they are kept running pretty much all the time. A section of the room has been partitioned off and has been christened by Manager Moore the novelty museum as it contains some machines of a most unique description. Among other specialties the company manufacture the paragon blank leaf combination check book for use in stores and other business places. The book is worked off on a little press which prints, cuts, perforates, numbers, folds and delivers 5,000 an hour. With this wonderful machine an order that took a fortnight to fill can now be filled in a day. The company operate two of these presses, and hold the patent for Canada. Another wonderful machine is the label press, which prints, cuts, and delivers a quarter of a million gummed labels a day. Next to this is a press which prints in two colors at the impression 25,000 sheets an hour, the work of ten ordinary Gordon presses. These machines are all automatic and print at a terrific speed, at the same time turning out cleaner and better work than the slow-going machines seen in many fashionable printing offices. It will be seen that the company's press room is no small affair.

Up another flat you find a department which has not another competitor in Canada. It is where ink etching is done. By this process lithographing or printing from wooden blocks, both very expensive, is dispensed with, and brilliant and well executed work can be done at a reasonable rate. The artist's work is transferred to a plate of polished zinc, which is then subjected to the treatment with different acids, the result being that in twelve hours the plate comes out a perfect counterpart of the original drawing. With this specialty, which no other house in the Dominion possesses, Mr. Moore says they can compete in colored labels, wrappers, every description of railway printing, etc., with the best establishments on the other side. This is something to be able to boast of, and already the company are reaping the reward of their enterprise in obtaining orders which were formerly given in the United States.

The above is enough to show the public that the *Grip* printing house takes the lead in their business. Their facilities and equipment are complete for doing everything and anything, promptly and in the highest style of typographical art. Besides doing the Ontario government printing, they do the work of a number of legal and commercial firms and large corporations, as well as publish several periodicals for outside parties. *Grip* itself is also being advanced at a rapid rate. The circulation has been increased over 3,000 during the past few months and new subscribers are coming in at the rate of over 100 a week. An enlargement to sixteen or twenty pages is contemplated at an early date. With a capital of $100,000 and ably and energetically managed the company are bound to succeed.

Figaro gives the following account of the arrest of five members of the Salvation army: The sidewalk of the "Boulevard des Italiens" was blocked yesterday afternoon for more than an hour by a dense crowd that had gathered around two of Miss Catharine Booth's lady "colonels" and five men with badges fastened to their coats in private in the same force. They were peddling copies of their newspapers, the *Salut Avant.* As it is against the law to do so without a license, the police after vainly begging them for a long time to "move on" lost patience, and at five o'clock in the afternoon the two "soldiers" were marched to the station-house in the Rue Drouot by a detachment of "guardians of the peace." Ten minutes later three "guardians" came back for the "Meeses Anglaises," who offered no resistance and seemed much pleased at the excitement they created. The prisoners were taken before the police magistrate of the arrondissement, who, on their failure to show a license, committed them for trial.

Scientific Experiment.

Tom Wilkinson had looked forward to the evening of the 17th of December with some amount of pleasure. He was to spend it at the house of his friend Jack Spencer of Guy's. Not only that, but Spencer's aunt, who kept house for him, had been kind enough to ask Amy Durant, Tom's *fiancee*, to come as well. Tom had but few opportunities of meeting Amy, so he naturally was glad of this one, especially—but the reason why will soon be manifest.

However, for some reason or other, he did not greatly enjoy himself. Miss Spencer, having taken the somewhat bold step, for her, of inviting the lovers to her house, did not see fit to leave them alone for an instant.

Jack Spencer scarcely saw the fun of having Tom up to spend an evening trying to be alone with Miss Durant; so, after an hour's insipid music, and more insipid conversation, he drew Tom out of the room on a very weak pretext, and dragged him off to his den.

"Look here, Tom, I've had enough of that cackle. Come and have a smoke."

"I don't care if I do; but I'm afraid Amy won't half like my leaving her."

"Quite a mistake; don't flatter yourself so grossly. Besides, you'll see plenty of her when you're married. She'll get on very well with my aunt now they're alone, and it strikes me you weren't getting on very brilliantly. Now what's your particular weakness—Scotch or Irish?"

"Irish, please."

"Ah, I thought so."

"Why?" asked Wilkinson; "I generally take Scotch."

"Yes, I know," replied Spencer, without volunteering any further information.

In a few minutes they had put on easy jackets, mixed their whiskey and water, and settled down in easy chairs.

"Now," said Spencer, "what will you smoke?"

"I've some rather good cigars," was Wilkinson's reply; "Let me offer you one." He put his hand in his pocket.

"Confound it!" he exclaimed; "I must have left my case in my great coat."

"Never mind, old man, try this pipe; it's a beauty, got it from an American, whose leg I helped cut off for him at the hospital."

Wilkinson took it, thinking at the same time the recommendation was a strange one.

"What a jolly den you have!" he said as he lit up.

"Not so bad. Don't let my aunt hear you call it a den, though; it's a study."

Wilkinson laughed.

"By Jove, though, Tom, I do study now, and no mistake. I'm one of the coming men, I can tell you. I'm going in for medicine on a new theory."

"And how about your practice while you are perfecting your theory?"

"Oh! my aunt will buy me a practice fast enough. Yes, my boy, I'm going to revolutionize medicine. No more doctoring up a man's body; that's a vast mistake."

"What are you going to do then?"

"Doctor up his mind."

Wilkinson smiled; he did not quite see what his friend was driving at. However, he had considerable interest in science, and still more in Jack Spencer's progress, so he asked to be further enlightened.

There was nothing that Spencer wanted so much as an appreciative listener. He launched out under full sail.

"It's a perfect mystery to me, Tom, and a few other men, why such marvellous phenomena as we hear of occasionally in the domain of electro-biology, as it's called, obtain so little scientific attention."

"There's such a lot of humbug connected with it," suggested Wilkinson.

"Of course there is, but it has a sound basis of fact. The science is in its infancy as yet, but it must grow. It is a known fact that one mind can influence another even at a distance, is it not?"

"I once saw a mesmerist, and certainly he seemed able to do anything, but I thought he was only a conjuror."

"Empirical generalization, unworthy of you, remarked Spencer. "I won't quote cases, though I might do so for a week, but look at those books, they are full of well-authenticated, scientifically conducted, experiments."

He took down from a shelf Darwin's "Zoonomia," Machish's "Philosophy of Sleep," and several volumes of the "Revue Scientifique."

"Now," continued Spence, "it is proved that the mesmerizer can control the will, the actions, even the belief of his subjects; if he gives him a draught of water he can make him believe it is champagne; if he gives him an ink bottle, he will smell it and think it a lovely rose."

"Have you seen these experiments?" asked Wilkinson.

"Seen them? Why I've made them.'

Wilkinson looked up astonished.

"Yes," said Spencer, "that's why I feel such an interest in this business. I possess the power of mesmerizing to a considerable degree, and cultivate it every chance I get. Have a little more whiskey?"

"Thanks, I will."

"Of course you will," replied Spencer with a satisfied smile. "I decided that while we were talking. Influence of one mind over another, you see."

Wilkinson made a hasty exclamation. He was rather averse to being experimented on in this way.

"How is all this going to help you in doctoring?" he asked.

"Simply enough. Induce a state of trance give your patient some water; make him believe it is the medicine he requires, and it will have the same effect. Or if an operation is required you can perform it during the trance, as he is quite insensible to pain."

"But can you always induce this trance?"

"That's a weak point, but in time we shall get over that. I can influence four people out of five. Miss Durant, for instance, would be a very good subject."

Wilkinson sat silently smoking for a few minutes. Apparently the mention of Amy's name had turned his thoughts into another channel.

He half wished he were back in the room where she was sitting. Then he thought of recent events, and determined that he would show that he could enjoy himself without her.

The two friends were soon in the midst of an animated discussion of their former subject. Spencer told of various curious experiments in which the operator had questioned his victim on all sorts of subjects, obtaining replies to everything, even when the question was one which he could not have wished to reply to if conscious.

This made Wilkinson remark that the possession of this mesmeric gift placed a vast power in the hands of the operator.

"Yes, it undoubtedly does. Fortunately scientific men are the last in the world to take advantage of it for private ends."

Wilkinson looked at his friend.

"Did you ever try it from personal motives?"

Spencer looked as if he wished the question had not been asked.

"I don't mind telling you, Tom—I did once. You remember Nellie Fletcher?'

"Yes; I thought you liked her at one time."

"So I did, but I wanted to know if she liked me. I put her into a trance, with her consent, and made her an offer. She refused me."

"Didn't she remember anything about it afterward?"

"Not an atom. The best of it is that the subject can't help answering absolutely truly uninfluenced by etiquette or anything of that sort. You're a lucky fellow, Tom, to have been safe in proposing to Miss Durant without having to experiment first."

"Yes," was Tom's laconic reply.

"No doubt about her liking you?"

"I hope not, as we're engaged."

"You're a lucky dog, she's a charming girl."

Wilkinson naturally assented, but did not feel altogether pleased when Spencer began praising Miss Durant somewhat enthusiastically.

He felt still less so when Spencer ended by saying:

"You don't know what a debt of gratitude you owe me, Tom. I could make her think you the meanest scamp on the earth, and I forbear."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean she is a splendid subject. I could easily gain complete control over her mind and continue the influence in the waking state."

Wilkinson began to feel uncomfortable, and changed the subject abruptly.

"Did you have a good time at the Kesterton's dance the other night?"

"Splendid," replied Spencer, warmly. He was not so wrapped up in science that he was unable to enjoy the lighter pleasures "I'm afraid you didn't though; you looked as if you had the blues."

Tom could not say he had passed a pleasant evening. The truth was that Amy had, on that occasion, danced several times with Bartlett, a cousin, and a reputed old flame of hers. Tom was of a very jealous disposition, and had taken offense at it without explaining his reason. Consequently there had existed during the last few days decided coolness between the lovers, and Tom had hoped that on the present evening he might have a chance of making matters smooth again.

However, Amy had not felt called upon to allude to her conduct, and he had not done so.

He wanted a confidant, and so he began to monopolize the talk; it was his turn. He told Jack the whole story, confessing his jealousy of Bartlett and asking his advice.

"My dear boy," said Spencer, "there's only one course open to you. You are making yourself miserable by this uncertainty; why not decide once for all whether Miss Durant cares for you, and you only?"

"How can I?"

"Easily enough. We will get her in here; I will mesmerize her, and while she is in the trance we will ask her if she cares two straws about Bartlett."

"It's all very well for you to talk in this easy way; you don't know what it is to be jealous.

"Don't I," exclaimed Spencer; "remember Nellie."

"But how can we get Amy here?" asked Wilkinson. "What possible excuse can we have for asking her?"

"We don't want one," replied Spencer, confidently; "all we have to do is to will that she shall come."

"I don't believe it."

"Let's try," suggested Spencer. "We may fail, I acknowledge; we can but try."

After a moment's hesitation Wilkinson assented.

"Now," said Spencer, "concentrate your mind and will strongly that she shall come."

Tom knitted his brows and willed. It would have been an amusing sight for any spectator. The two young men, with eyes fixed and hands firmly clenched, were bent forward in an attitude of intense suspense, doing apparently nothing.

"Are you willing?" asked Spencer, after a time.

"Willing as Barkis," was the response.

"Keep it up."

They kept it up for some time without result. Then just as Wilkinson was about to resign, Spencer exclaimed:

"Hark!'

"I shan't be long," said a voice in the distance.

Then came the sound of a door being closed.

"By Jove, she's coming!" cried Spencer. "Quick, Tom, hide away those things."

The whiskey bottle and glasses were hastily smuggled into a corner, and the pipes shied into the fireplace.

Then came a gentle knock at the door, followed by a soft "May I come in?"

Spencer opened the door.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Promenaders in Washington often stop to look at a pair of high-stepping, black, blooded horses attached to a high road waggon, driven by a handsome, military appearing man of some fifty years, who is invariably accompanied by a handsome, matronly lady and two or three bright-eyed little girls. The driver is Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, grandson of the Bonaparte's eldest brother Jerome, and who possesses, it is asserted, the first right to whatever claim the Bonapartes may have to the imperial throne of France. The lady is Madame Bonaparte, a granddaughter of Daniel Webster.

$5,000.00

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For Correct Answers to Bible Problems in "Truth" Competition Number 9, Closing April 7th.

THE QUESTIONS!!!

1st.—Who rebuilt a city (with fatal results to his own family) that lay under the curse of God?

2nd.—Name an Ethiopian who delivered a prophet from danger.

3rd.—Name a wife given as a reward of valor.

These are the Bible questions that *Truth* propounds in the new competition just now opened. They are certainly difficult, but any clever Bible student ought to be able to answer them, and to secure one of the magnificent rewards offered. We will give them in detail, as it will, no doubt, interest our readers.

THE REWARDS!

1.	One Magnificent Square Rosewood Piano, by Stevenson & Co., the celebrated makers, valued	$525.00
2.	One Beautiful Cabinet Organ, with 11 stops, by the celebrated firm of Bell & Co., Guelph	250.00
3.	One Elegant Silver Tea Service, newest design, valued at	130.00
4.	One Gentleman's Valuable Solid Gold Watch, Stem-Winding and Stem-Setting, Newest Style, box Cases, most elegantly engraved	100.00
5.	One Lady's Solid Gold Waltham Watch	80 00
6 to 8	Three Sewing Machines, one famous White at $65, one justly celebrated Wanzer at $60 and one Wanzer at $55	180.00
9 to 11	Three Beautiful Silk Dresses, patterns from the great house of Petley & Petley, Toronto, one $55, one $15, and one $35	135.00
12 to 19	Eight Solid Coin Silver Hunting Case Watches, $20 each	160.00
20 to 27	Eight Solid Nickel Silver Heavy Bevelled Crystal Open Face Watches, each $15	270 00
28 to 37	Ten Solid Aluminum Gold Hunting Case Watches, each $11	110.00
38 to 43	Six Beautiful Solid Gold Diamond Rings, $11 each	66.00
44 to 49	Six Elegant Solid Gold Gem Rings, each $9	54.00
50 to 54	Five Sets (half dozen each) Extra Heavy Silver Plated Dinner Forks at $6 each	30 00
55 to 60	Six Sets (half dozen each) Extra Heavy Silver Plated Dessert Forks at $5 each	30.00
61 to 66	Six Sets (half dozen each) Extra Heavy Silver Plated Tea Spoons, at $4 each	24.00
67 to 72	Six Sets (half dozen each) Extra Heavy Silver Plated Dessert Spoons, at $5 each	30.00
73 to 78	Six Sets (half dozen each) Extra Heavy Silver Plated Table Spoons at $6 each	36.00
79 to 85	Seven Renowned Waterbury Watches, latest improved stem-winding, etc., at $5 each	35.00
86 to 153	Eight Beautiful Bound Volumes of Shakespeare's Complete Works, valued at $2.50 each	170.00
154 to 190	Thirty-Seven Well Bound Volumes of Cowper's Complete Works, valued at $2.25 each	83.25
191 to 233	Forty-three Triple Silver Plated Pickle Forks, valued at $1 each	43 00

These magnificent and costly rewards will positively be given free to the first two hundred and thirty-three persons who correctly answer the Bible questions given above. Each competitor must send with their answers ONE DOLLAR for six months' subscription to *Truth*, which we have no hesitation in saying is the best Weekly Family Magazine now published. It contains 28 pages of choice reading matter for the home. It will interest *every member* of the family. Its tone is pure and elevating. There are short pithy editorials on the most important events of the week and leading social questions; an interesting letter by Jacob Faithful; news summary; Household Department; Health Department; Young Folks' Department; Ladies' Department; Fashion Department beautifully illustrated with all the latest designs; two most fascinating serial and one or two short stories, in fact the best value for the money we know of anywhere. If you do not succeed in winning one of these rewards you cannot fail to be pleased with your dollar investment. Present subscribers to *Truth* competing must also send the dollar, and their term will be extended six months. If any of our readers compete it may be of some advantage to say you saw this first in the

The address is S. FRANK WILSON, "Truth," 33 & 35 Adelaide Street, Toronto, Canada. Since writing the above we notice that the sender of the

MIDDLE CORRECT ANSWER

of the whole competition from the beginning to the end and the twenty-eight persons next following, who send correct answers, will receive the following prizes respectively:—

1.	One Solid Gold Stem-Winding and Stem-Setting Genuine Elgin Watch, valued at	$100 00
2.	One Lady's Solid Gold Watch, valued at	80.00
3.	One Celebrated Wanzer Sewing Machine	60.00
4.	One Triple Silver Plated Ice Pitcher, valued at	35.00
5 to 11	Seven Solid Coin Silver Watches, excellent value, at $25 each	175 00
12 to 19	Eight Solid Hunting Case Nickel Silver Watches at $17 each	136 00
20 to 25	Six Solid Nickel Silver Open Face Heavy Bevelled Crystal Watches at $15 each	90.00
26 to 29	Four Elegant Aluminum Gold Hunting Case Watches at $14 each	56 00

Should it so happen that there are an even number received—that is, that there may be two middle correct answers—then two gold watches will be given, above described as number one reward.

Then, not to disappoint *even the last ones*, a large list of consolation rewards has been prepared, which, as above, will be given in the order numbered to the *last one hundred and twenty-one* persons who send *correct* answers to these problems.

The letters must all be postmarked at office where mailed, *not later* than the closing day of this competition, which is *April 7th.*

The first prize in the consolation rewards, which will be given to the sender of the *last correct* answer is

1.	One Extra Fine Toned 12 stop Cabinet Organ, by the Dominion Organ Co., of Bowmanville	$250 00
2.	One Gentleman's Elegant Solid Gold Stem-winding and Stem-setting Genuine Elgin Watch, latest style Box Pattern Hunting Case, valued at	100 00
3.	One Fine English Double Shot Gun, finest Twist Barrels, Rebounding Locks, Pistol Grip, and all modern improvements, from C. Stark's Gun House, Toronto, retailed at	75 00
4.	Same Gun, only not quite so highly finished, valued at	60 00
5.	One Wanzer "F" Sewing Machine, from the renowned Manufactory of R. M. Wanzer & Co., Hamilton	55 00
6 to 11	Six Fine Hunting Case Solid Nickel Watches, valued at $12 each	72 00
12 to 19	Eight Open Face Heavy Bevelled Crystal Watches, valued at $10 each	80 00
20 to 25	Six Solid Aluminum Gold Hunting Case Watches at $10 each	60 00
26 to 31	Six Solid Nickel Renowned Waterbury Watches at $5 each	30 00
32 to 92	Sixty-one Volumes beautifully bound of Hood's Poems, at $2 50 each	152 50
93 to 121	Twenty-Nine Triple Silver Plated Butter Knives on Solid Steel at $1 each	29 00

Remember that all the questions must be answered correctly to secure any of the rewards offered. If you send a correct answer and one dollar for a half year's subscription to *Truth*, you will take your place in the order your letter is received at *Truth* office. We can assure our readers that all the rewards named above will be cheerfully and promptly handed over or sent to the successful ones as soon as it is known who they are after the close of the competition on April 7th. In every alternate issue of *Truth* will be given a complete list of the prize winners with their post-office addresses and rewards obtained in previous competitions, so intending competitors may be assured of the genuineness of the whole matter. We certainly would not have taken all this time to explain the plan in detail to our readers if we had not been certain that it was conducted in an honorable manner.

Real estate is said to be good security because it never runs away. This, however, is not reliable. We have known lands to slope before this.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops. The prescription of an old Canadian Practitioner. The best remedy for the Lungs, in large bottles at 50 cents. For sale every where.

"Why, what's the matter this morning, Tom?" "Caught a cold, that's all." "Yes, I saw you after one last night, with your coat off; I thought you'd catch it."

A NEW PRINCIPLE — The principle upon which PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR acts is entirely new. It does not sink deep into the flesh, thereby producing soreness, but acts directly upon the external covering of the corn, separates it from the under layer, removes the direct pressure from the part, and at once effects a radical cure, without any pain or discomfort. Let those who are suffering from corns, yet sceptical of treatment, try it, and by the completeness of the cure they will be ready to recommend Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor to others.

It pays to plod! Don't make quantity more important than quality. The best work is work that takes time, and now-a-days the best work is the work that is wanted.

Do not wear faded clothes when a 10c. package of the Triangle Dyes will make them look as bright as new. All the popular colors. 10c.

A coloured woman, when reproved for undue expression of grief, said: 'Now, look here, honey, when de good Lord sen ds us tribulations don't you s'pose he s'pects us to tribulate?"

Beware of that Cough! it may kill you; cure it at once with Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops, it never fails. Large Bottles at 50 cents. For sale everywhere.

There is joy in conflict, when the end of conflict is believed to be desirable. There is a species of excitement in wrestling against difficulties which, in itself, is no trivial source of pleasure.

PEMBROKE, Feb. 18th, 1884.

MESSRS. G. S. TICKELL & SONS, [illegible], Belleville, Ont.,

GENTLEMEN.—The Church goods have arrived, been inspected, and criticised. We have much pleasure in telling you that they prove eminently satisfactory. The Trustees and Committee of management are well pleased that they entrusted the work to you. The pulpit or rather desk and chairs, have been very flatteringly commented upon, and indeed, everything is universally admired. Pembroke people are very proud of their church, and strangers say that it is the prettiest church in the Ottawa valley, Ottawa included. The cost has been about $20,000. Yours respectfully,

JAS. BLAND & CO.

"The last word" is the most dangerous of all infernal machines; and the husband and wife should no more fight to get it than they would struggle for the possession of a lighted bombshell.

A gentleman said to one of his friends that for some years his wife had persisted in saying that she was only twenty years old. "Mine is more reasonable," replied his friend. "I have succeeded in making her enter the thirties, but I have failed to make her come out of them."

$250 to **$4,000** on marriage. Ladies & Gentlemen. Apply immediately. R. N. CURRY, J.P., Sec.-Treas., London, Ont., Agents wanted.

WAGGON SHOP AND HOUSE FOR sale. Doing a good business. Situated in the best farming country in Ontario; terms easy. Apply to N. A. TOM, Blacksmith, Solina, Ont.

THE QUEEN'S LAUNDRY BAR.



ASK FOR IT AND TAKE NO OTHER.

Beware of Imitations.

MADE BY

The Albert Toilet Soap Co.

BEST BOILER PLATE.

For sale low, the following sizes suitable for Boilers Safe Flumes, Tanks, &c., &c., 5-16 inch thick, 6x3, 8x3 9x3, 10x3, 6x2½, 7x2½ 8x2½ 9x2½.

SEND FOR PRICES

Copland & McLaren,

Corner Wellington & Grey Nun Sts., Montreal.

COMMON SENSE STILL TRIUMPHANT, Fiske's "Common sense" Brace, No strain on pants or shoulders. Requires NO BUTTONS on the pants. Sent to any address, by mail, on receipt of price, 75c. FISKE and Co., 277 King St., West, Toronto.

$100,000 TO LOAN

on first-class farm property, at lowest rates. Farmers will save money by applying by mail direct to me.

E. E. KNOTT,

48 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.

THE LILY

is a perfect gem, equa to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by

THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.

78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

1883.-ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.-1883

Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting, and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

RENNIE'S SELECT Field, Garden AND Flower SEEDS ARE THE BEST

THE HANDSOMEST AND MOST COMPLETE CATALOGUE FOR 1884 FREE TO ALL INTENDING PURCHASERS.

WM. RENNIE, TORONTO.

ELM CITY HARNESS OIL

BASED ON NEATS FOOT OIL,

Is the finest harness dressing made. It softens and preserves the leather, and gives it a fine finish. Ask your saddler for it

F. F. DALLEY & CO.,

HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

Sole Agents for the Dominion

BEAVER S. S. LINE,

WEEKLY BETWEEN QUEBEC, MONTREAL, AND LIVERPOOL CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST

For owest rates and all particulars apply to H. E. MURRAY, BEAVER LINE, MONTREAL.

F. E. DIXON & CO.

Manufacturers of Star Rivet

Leather Belting

70 King Street, East, Toronto.

Large double Drivin Belts a specialty. Send or Price Lists and Discounts.

30 DAYS' TRIAL



(BEFORE.) (AFTER.)

ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter ths.

PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL.

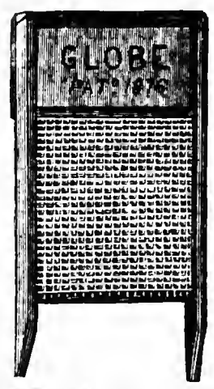
*Sarnia, Feb. 28.	Ontario, Mar. 20.
Montreal, Mar. 6.	Toronto, Mar. 27.
*Oregon, Mar. 13.	Dominion, Apl.

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108. $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $24. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal.

SEND

FIVE CENTS and get a sample copy of TRUTH, the best 28-page Weekly Magazine published. See the big list of books given FREE to each yearly subscriber and clubber. S. FRANK WILSON, 33 & 35 Adelaide St., West, Toronto, Canada.



84,000

Sold in 17 Months!

BUY ONLY THE

GLOBE

Walter Woods

HAMILTON, ONT.

M. W. DUNHAM

HAS IMPORTED

90 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Ever Imported

From France to America,

Whose Purity of Blood is established by their Recorded Pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Book of France, which is the only Draft Horse Record of that country.

Mr Dunham has just published a 25,000 edition of his handsomely illustrated 140 page catalogue for 1884, containing descriptions and pedigrees (many for 10 generations) of



450 STALLIONS & MARES

New on hand. All Stallions Guaranteed Breeders. Catalogue free. Address, M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, Du Page Co., Illinois. (35 miles west of Chicago, on C. & N.-W. R'y.

MARKDALE
FOR
WATCHES & CLOCKS.

W. A. BROWN
Is the LEADING
JEWELLER
IN THE DISTRICT.

A superior grade of Goods always kept in stock,

GENUINE KEY & STEM WIND WATCHES
In BROADWAY,
ELLERY,
BARTLETT,
ELGIN,
BROOKLYN
and SWISS,
In 3 4 and 5 oz COIN CASES.

CLOCKS, in

SETH THOMAS,
ANSONIA,
WELCH and NEW HAVEN.

A full stock of the celebrated Meridan & Co's

SILVER PLATED WARE.

ENGAGEMET and WEDDING RINGS.

Prices low and Goods guaranteed as represented. Speciai attention given to REPAIRING

W. A. BROWN.

GRAND CLEARING SALE
—AT THE—
MAMMOTH HOUSE,
MARKDALE,

Until the whole of the stock is disposed of. Come early in order to secure some of the great bargains.

This is no humbug, as I have bought out Mr. D. E. WRIGHT'S interest in the business and have sold out the business in Owen Sound and want to dispose of the goods here as soon as possible, so you can rely on great bargains,

My stock is very large and well assorted; big reductions in prices in every line.

Great value in Sugars, Tobaccos, Currants and Raisins.

Special value in Factory Cottons, Cottonades, Ducks and Denims.

Don't fail to call early.

No goods charged; cash sales only.

J. R. TRIMBLE,

MAMMOTH :: HOUSE,

(REID'S BLOCK)

MARKDALE.

The Salvation Army at St. Catharines has 130 converts.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

The first Manitoba tram of the season leaves Toronto this (Thursday) morning.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP.—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

The sculling race on the Thames Monday morning between Ross and Bubear resulted in a victory for Ross. It's always safe to bet on a Canadian in a sculling match.

MERIT PROVEN.

Dollar upon dollar is frequently spent on the faith of recommendations for articles entirely worthless. Not so with McGregor's Speedy Cure; you are not asked to purchase it until its merits are proven. Call at Hill Bro's and get a free trial bottle, and if not convinced it will cure you of the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Compaint, etc., no matter of how long standing, it costs you nothing. Sold in 50c and $1 bottles. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M.

An Indian mail courier employed in carrying the mails between Parry Sound and Little Current has been sentenced to five years in the Provincial Penitentiary for tampering with letters.

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular size, fifty cents and one dollar.

A young man advertises in the Boston *Globe*:—"Wanted, by a handsome, vivatuous man in easy circumstances, of brilliant talents, refined tastes, and loving disposition, situation as son-in law in a wealthy family."

A DOUBLE BENEFIT.

James Moore, a prominent resident of Leamington, writes that he cured himself of dyspepsia of a year's duration by one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and two bottles cured his wife who who had been for years a sufferer from the same disease. He conscientiously recommends it to all suffering from similar troubless.

Hon. A. M. Sutherland, provincial secretary of Manitoba, died of typhoid fever at his home in Kildonan, Friday. He was born up there in 1849, and was a graduate of Toronto university.

A FAVORITE EVERYWHERE.

Wherever introduced Hagyard's Yellow Oil finds friends. It is the old reliable household remedy for external and internal use in all aches, pains, lameness and soreness of the flech. A. L. Green, a prominent druggist of Belleville, says: "It is a great favorite here and has a good sale."

The young ladies of the Canada Methodist church, Bothwell, have advertised a leap-year tea meeting. There will be a chairlady, lady door-keeper, lady waiters, lady singers and lady reciters.

OUR PATRONS who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscaiption for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the STANDARD office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*, *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *American Agriculturist*, any of the above with the STANDARD for $2.00 or singly for one $1. except the *Agriculturist* which is $1.50.

Two Frenchmen and an Indian stumbled over a bear while walking through the woods near Waubaushene last week, and while the bear hugged the Indian the Frenchman prodded the animal with knives, having no firearms. After an hour's desperate struggle the bear was killed and weighed 280 lbs. The men are expected to recover.

CRUELLY MURDERED.

In the Province of Ontario every year thousands are being slowly murdered by taking unsuitable, untried nostrums for such complaints as Costiveness, Indigestion Liver Complaint. Kidney Troubles. etc., who might easily regain lost strength and energy by using McGregor's Speedy Cure. To convince them that such is the case we will give them a free trial bottle at Hill Bro's Price 50c. and $1. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M.

The floods having devastated the valley of the Ohio are now getting in their work farther south. When the dry land begins to appear down there Canada may look out for some spring freshets that will cause much loss of life and property, especially in the vicinity of London. The snow is very deep all over the country and unless there is a gradual thaw floods are certain.

James Brayley, Hamilton, says: "I read the testimonials for McGregor's Speedy Cure and found that I had not to go to New York, Philadelphia, Louisiana or Texas to find living witnesses of its value, we have plenty of persons right here to prove its merits I got a bottle and it helped me right away. I was as bad with Bilious Fever and Indigestion as I think any one could be, I have taken three bottles and am nearly well and can eat any kind of food without it hurting me. I may say that I am better than ever I expected to be. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's F. & M.

Robt. S. Rae,
TAILOR,
SYDENHAM STREET,
MARKDALE.

WM. HOGG,
FLESHERTON STATION
Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of
New Goods
—IN—
Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—
—AT—
Bulmers Photograph Gallery
FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

New FALL Importations
—arriving daily at—
R. J. SPROULE'S
FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies Clouds, Bonnets and Hats, Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 25. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 20, 1884. No. 184

The Markdale Standard

... at the office, Mill ... Markdale.

... in advance; $1.25 if ... months.

... cards one inch ...

1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
...	3-7 50	$15 00
27 00	15 00	10 00
17 00	10 00	6 00
7 00	4 00	
10 00	5 00	

... cents 8 cents per line first ... per line each subsequent ... measure,

... or notices in local col- ... cents first insertion 5 cents ... insertion.

... advertised 3 weeks for ... not to exceed twelve ...

... continued until all arrears ... the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

The Standard office has a splendid equip- ... as well as fine job type. Spe- ... to orders by mail. Orders ... despatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT ... Solicitors in Chancery, Convey ... Owen Sound, have resumed at ... Office open every Thursday, as ...

J. W. FROST, LL. B. ... Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG ... Conveyancer, Notary Public, Conveyan- ...

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block ... Branch office in Markdale, over ... Store, on Friday and Saturday ... 57-1y

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEY- ... Office—Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, ... Main Street and in

MARKDALE:

... Office—Store on Thursday ... each week.

... Money on reasonable terms.

... DUNCAN MORRISON ... March 15, 1882. 79-1y

Alexander Brown,

... Commissioner of Licenses, Fire and ... Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner ... Conveyancer and Licensed ... for the County of Grey. Farmers, ... Cattle and Sheep Sales, Punctually at- ... Charges made very moderate. ... Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

... OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c ... Grand T. R. &c. ... to all its branches promptly ... and faithfully executed. ... Money to Lend on Real Estate se ...

Hotels.

RENFREW HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY, PROPRIETOR.

... has changed hands ... will cater to the wants ... of a first-class stabling and attentive ... Choice brands of liquor and ... Clean and comfortable rooms, ... Sample room. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(Late ... HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
... DOD Proprietors.

... Choice brands of liquors and cigars al- ... Good meals and comfortable ... Commercial. Good stabling and at- ... 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms ... Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde ... well supplied with the best the market af ... affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's ...
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Medical.

THOS. CARTER M. D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

B. Grant, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University, Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same.
" " Aviloth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 164

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.
159-3m

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

GEORGE WILSON,
Wholesale and Retail



BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. from a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call.
Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

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Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

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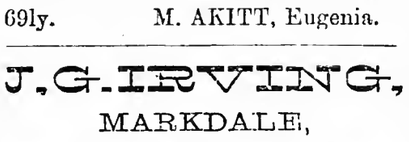
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SUPPLIED.

FIRST CLASS
OAT MEAL
for sale at
J. W. FORD'S
FLOUR MILL.
$5 per Barrel.



T. C. & B. RAILWAY.
TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Saturday, March 1st, 1884, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH	A.M	P.M	A.M
Toronto Departs	7.20	4.50	8.10
Orangeville "	10.05	7.35	12.30pm
Mount Forest "	12.20pm	9.00	——
Harriston "	12.55 "	9.22	——
Teeswater Arr.	2.25 "	10.30	——
Owen Sound "	1.30 "	10.30	6.00pm
GOING SOUTH.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Owen Sound, Dep.	5.15	3.30	7.30
Teeswater "	5.00	3.00	——
Harriston "	6.05	4.20	——
Mount Forest "	6.30	4.50	——
Orangeville "	8.27	7.20	1.35pm.
Toronto Arr	11.00	9.55	5.10 "

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHITE. *General Manager.*

Wholesale Attempt to Buy up Mowat's Supporters.

The Affair Exposed in the Legislature Last Night.

TWO OF THEM ARRESTED.

A Complete Exposure of the Conspiracy.

(*From the Toronto World.*)

The scene enacted last night on the floor of the legislative assembly was as exciting and memorable as any ever before enacted in a Canadian parliament. Though the intended revelation of a base conspiracy to buy up supporters of the Mowat government was known to a considerable number of persons, they kept their counsel well, and the explosion therefore came with stunning effect, not merely on the opposition, but apparently also on many members on the government's side, and on all the spectators, who got a spicier performance than they had bargained for. There was nothing in the proceedings of the afternoon or early evening to indicate that a storm was impending. The house, at eight o'clock, went into committee of supply and passed the estimates for "legislation." After this was over the premier, about half-past nine, moved the speaker into the chair and commenced to address the house on a question of privilege. His first words were

A BOLT OUT OF THE BLUE.

Without preface or circumlocution he asked the speaker to open two sealed packages which had in the course of the day been placed in his hands. Mr. Clarke did so. The first contained a written statement made by Mr. McKim of West Wellington, that J. A. Wilkinson had paid him the sum of $1000 as a bribe to induce him to go in opposition to the government. The thousand dollars—ten $100 bills—was counted by the speaker in the presence of the house. The second packet was from Mr. Balfour, of South Essex, who stated in his letter that "Big-Push" Wilkinson had paid him $800 to seduce him from his allegiance to the Mowat government, and once more the amount of the bribe was counted, in $100 bills, before the eyes of the assembled crowd. This little drama, which had been performed amidst breathless stillness, being over, Mr. Mowat arose and explained that Messrs. Balfour and McKim had acted in the matter with the knowledge and concurrence of the government. He then read the following declaration and resolution, taking upon himself the entire responsibility of the statements it contains:

THE RESOLUTION.

That the attorney-general, a member of this house, has from his place in the house stated that he is credibly informed and believes that divers persons named by him, including Christopher W. Bunting, John A. Wilkinson, Edward Meek, F. S. Kertland and one Lynch, have entered into a conspiracy to accomplish the defeat of the government in this house by corrupting members of this house to vote against the government and government measures.

That the first-named three persons are well known and active members of the party in this province opposed to this government, and that the last-named two persons are American citizens.

That for the purpose of corruptly influencing the votes of members of this house the said five persons have at divers times during the present session of this legislature approached several members of this house with money, offers of money, promises of offices in the gift of the dominion government, and promises of other personal advantages to such members.

That divers members of this house so approached being indignant at the criminal conduct proposed to them have deemed it to be the fitting course on their part, and a duty to their constituents and the public, acting herein with the advice and approval of members of the government, to seem for a time to entertain such approaches in order to secure detection, exposure and punishment of the persons guilty of making such corrupt attempts, and have in pursuance of their duty from time to time disclosed to members of the government the approaches from time to time made to them, and the several acts therein of the guilty parties; that among the members of this house in regard to whom such corrupt attempts have been made are Mr. Robt. McKim, member for the west riding of Wellington; Mr. William D. Balfour, member for the south riding of Essex; and John F. Dowling, member for the south riding of Renfrew; that in carrying out the objects of the conspiracy the said Wilkinson, to influence the vote of the said McKim repeatedly offered him money, and has at length delivered to the said McKim $1000; that Mr. McKim immediately on receiving the money placed it in the hands of Mr. Speaker, to be by him produced to this house; that both the said Wilkinson and the said Bunting for the same corrupt purpose undertook to pay to Mr. McKim a further sum of $1000 on a future day; that the said Bunting was a party to the payment of the former sum and to the promise to pay the latter sum for the corrupt purpose already stated, and that to secure the same corrupt object the said Wilkinson and Bunting further offered and undertook that the said McKim should be appointed registrar of Regina in the Northwest, with a salary of $1000 a year, that both the said Wilkinson and the said Bunting assured the said McKim that the dominion minister of the interior had pledged to them his word that their said promise of the said office would be carried out, and the said Bunting on his own part pledged his word to the same effect; that for the same corrupt purpose already mentioned, and to influence the vote of the said Wm. D. Balfour, the said Wilkinson repeatedly offered to pay, and did this day deliver to the said Balfour the sum of $800 in cash, and undertook to pay a further sum of $700 on a future day; that for the same purpose the said Kertland also offered to pay to him the sum of $1200; that immediately on receiving the said sum of $800 Mr. Balfour placed the same in the hands of Mr. Speaker, to be by him produced to this house; and that further to secure the same purpose the said Wilkinson undertook that the said Balfour should be appointed by the dominion government to a registrarship at Regina, in the Northwest; that the said Wilkinson, for the corrupt purpose already mentioned, and to influence the vote of the said John F. Dowling, offered him the sum of $2000 cash, and to pay him a further sum of $2000 at a future period; that the sum so offered to be paid down was exhibited to him by the said Wilkinson, and that there is reason to believe that other corrupt offers were made by the said conspirators to, and rejected, by other members of this house, and it is hereby

Resolved, That the charges and matters referred to and set forth in said statement of the information and belief of the attorney-general be forthwith referred to the standing committee on privileges and elections, with instructions to enquire and report thereon, and with power to send for and examine all necessary persons and papers in or concerning the premises.

THE AFTER-CLAP.

Mr. Meredith was about to address the house when Mr. Balfour rose to his feet, the silence becoming, if possible, more intense. In a few impressive sentences he stated that the efforts to bribe him had been very persistent, and that no inducement that could be held out would suffice to make him betray the government and his constituents. There was great curiosity to hear what the opposition leader would say about it. He agreed with the attorney-general that the charges should be promptly and thoroughly investigated, but held that the members who had been approached would have occupied a more creditable position if they had spurned the offers made them instead of appearing to accept them for the porpose of leading others into criminal acts. The dramatic interest of the scene was heightened by several members describing the efforts made to bribe themselves. One of the most conspicuous was Dr. Cascaden, who was offered money and an office, the latter to be either the registrarship of Regina or a customs post in British Columbia. Scarcely less so was Dr. Murray of North Renfrew, who almost immediately after the election, a year ago, was offered in Ottawa very strong inducements to break faith with the government and betray his constituents. Dr. Dowling said nothing, but he was prevented from receiving $2000 only by

THE ARREST OF WILKINSON.

The machinery of the law was put in operation on Sunday as soon as the first payment of money was made. The county attorney was notified and ordered the arrest of the strangers and the summoning of the home conspirators. Kertland was about the house during the afternoon, apparently unsuspicious of danger, and after tea he was arrested in the lobby just after the opening of the house for the evening session. Shortly afterwards Wilkinson was nabbed while on his way to buy up Dr. Dowling as above mentioned, and both were hurried off to spend the night in the cell of the police station. In addition to any penalty which the law may inflict on the offenders the assembly is empowered by its own constitution to keep them in confinement as long as the session lasts it is not likely that bail will be allowed even it is asked, as the evidence of the conspirators is wanted by the committee on privileges and elections as well as in the police court.

The penalty prescribed by law is two years in penitentiary and a fine of £500.

The detectives working on the case were Murray of Toronto, Wynn of Clifton, Rodgers of Barrie. They have taken a lot of baggage.

The centre of the conspiracy was in Meek's office in the Mail building, and the chief accessories were Bunting, Meek, Kertland and Wilkinson.

How She Gathered Him in.

Together they were looking over the paper. "Oh, my, how funny!" said she. "What is it?" he asked. "Why, here's an advertisement that says, 'No reasonable offer refused.'" "What's so odd about that?" "Nothing, nothing," she replied, trying to blush, "only those are my sentiments."

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XX.—CONTINUED.

"So soon? Why it is a century off! I shall be gray-headed if we wait another week. I am not sure where we shall stay; but to-morrow night I will bring you an address that you can always write to. It is that of a friend of mine—I forget the number of the street, but you shall have it; and I shall be sure to get your letters. Now, if anything happens to alarm you, or you are ill, or anything, you are to write at once, and I will return to Geldham without delay. And, my darling——"

We were interrupted by the sound of a carriage coming up the drive; it was Dr. Lowe's brougham returning from the house. I went to the carriage-window, and he told me that Haidee was suffering at present only from a bad feverish cold, but that we must be careful with her, for it might turn to something worse, and he should call again to see her in the morning. He said that the child's chest was weak, that the damp place was the worst thing for her, and that he should like to see her parents to advise them to take her away to some drier climate, as soon as she was well enough to be moved.

"Mind, she musn't be moved yet," said he. "She is very well where she is—nice warm room, high out of the damp. But the lower part of the house strikes like a vault."

"What would he say if he could go into the left wing?" I thought to myself.

"There was only a silly little servant up there with the child. She says that is your room."

"Yes, Dr. Lowe."

"And is it true that Mrs. Rayner sleeps on the ground floor?"

"Yes, quite true."

"Well, then, you may think yourself lucky, young lady. For, if I lived in that house, I should let the people I wanted to get rid of sleep at the botton, and keep the top for myself."

"Mrs. Rayner will have the ground-floor of the left wing to herself."

"Ah, well, there is no accounting for tastes; and, if Mrs. Rayner has a fancy for building her sepulchre, why, there is nobody very eager to prevent her, I dare say!" said he drily.

The doctor was an old bachelor, famed for his rudeness as much as for his skill. Mr. Rayner did not like him, I knew; and on that account I had had at first some doubts about sending for him; but, as he was well known to be by far the best doctor in Beaconsburg, I had resolved to risk it. Now I began to repent having done so.

"Is that young Reade? Is that you Laurence?" said the doctor peering out of the carriage-window into the deep shadows of the trees behind me.

Laurence came forward.

"Yes, Dr. Lowe."

"Oh, ah! Come to inquire about the sick child, I suppose?"

"No, Dr. Lowe. I drove back from Beaconsburg with my father and this lady, after calling upon you, and I am saying good-bye to her, as I am going abroad and shall not see her again until a few days before she becomes my wife," said he, in a low voice, but very proudly, with his hand on my shoulder.

"Wife, eh?"—incredulously.

"But it is a secret."

"Oh, ah, of course!"—knowingly. "So this is the Miss Christie I've heard so much about!" And he deliberately put on his spectacles and stared at me in the faint moonlight. "Well, she wouldn't have turned the heads of the men when I was young."

We both laughed at the old man's rudeness.

"I have no doubt heads were harder to turn then, Dr. Lowe," said Laurence drily.

"Well, take care some one else doesn't turn her's while you are away!" said the doctor glaring at him ferociously; and he told the coachman to drive on, and drew up the window sharply.

This last hit struck poor Laurence as an evil omen; and when I told him that I must go in now, and that I should see him again on the morrow, he flung his arms around me in such distress that I did not know what to say to comfort him.

"See what clever Dr. Lowe thinks of your Mr. Rayner, Violet," said he, looking anxiously into my eyes. "Now listen, my darling. Don't trust him, don't trust anybody while I am away, and don't believe what anybody may tell you about me. What would you do if they showed you the certificate of my marriage to another woman, Violet?"

"Oh, Laurence, you are not going away to be married, are you?"

"No, child, no; and, if any one tells you so, you will know it is a lie. And, if you get no letters, and they tell you I am dead——"

"Oh, Laurence, don't."

"Why, that will be a lie too! I shall be alive and single all the next six weeks, and at the end of that time I shall come back and marry you; and, if you want me, I shall come back before, my own darling! God bye, good bye!"

He kissed me again and again, then tore himself from my arms, and dashed away without daring even to look up at me again, and, tearful and trembling, I turned to go back to the house. But Laurence's terrible excitement had communicated itself to me, and I staggered down the drive, hardly able to see where I was going; and, when I had got to the bottom, with only the lawn at the side and the gravel-space in front between me and the house, I stopped for a moment, and clung to a birch-tree for support while I dried my eyes before presenting myself at the front door. I had told Jane to come down and open it for me when she heard me ring; and I hoped with all my heart it would be she, and that that horrid Sarah would not have taken it into her head to sit up, for I did not want her to see my tear-stained face.

But, just as I was going to leave the shelter of the trees and cross the gravel-space to the portico, I stopped, for I saw in the gloom a figure making its way across the lawn towards the back of the house. It was coming from the path among the trees which led to the stable. I strained my eyes, but there was a cloud passing before the moon, and I could only see that it was a man, and that he was carrying what looked like a small trunk; and it seemed heavy.

Who could it be at this time of night? For it was now between eleven and twelve o'clock. Was it Tom Parkes paying a late visit to Sarah, knowing the master was away? Or was it the mysterious servant Gordon, thinking Mr. Rayner was at home? Or was it a burglar? But then a burglar, I argued to myself, would hardly be likely to carry things to the house he was going to rob, but rather to take things away; and the trunk he was carrying seemed to be heavy already. He had disappeared behind the back of the house by this time, and, as I was curious to know what would happen next, I waited, trembling, creeping in among the trees, and in a few minutes had the satisfaction of seeing him reappear, followed by Sarah. And, the cloud having passed over the face of the moon, I saw that it was indeed Tom Parkes; and then I would have given the world to know what he had brought her.

The impression which Sarah's talk with the stranger in the plantation had given me of Tom's desperate wickedness had faded a good deal from my mind by this time; but this strange sight revived it. What if Tom—placid, stolid-looking, honest-faced Tom, as I had once thought him—were in reality a thief? And what if Sarah, in her master's absence, had been persuaded by him to keep stolen property? There had been something stealthy in his manner of sneaking across the lawn in the shadow with his burden which had suggested this thought; but, on the other hand, was it not much more probable that he had been turned off at Denham Court, and had brought some of his own personal property, intending to take up his abode at the Alders for a few days, in the master's absence? The all-powerful Sarah might even dare that, relying upon her power to make herself unpleasant for the rest of the household to keep her secret.

They disappeared up the stable path, and I took the opportunity to dart across the gravel-space to the front door and ring as gently as I could. Jane came down in a few minutes, very sleepy, and let me in.

"Sarah's been asking where you were, miss, and, as I let the doctor in, I told her you came back with him. I guessed as you'd come back safe, miss, when the doctor said as how a young gentleman was with you," said Jane, with elaborate archness.

I told her to go to bed as fast as she could; and, when I had followed her up-stairs and seen her into the nursery, I went softly to the head of the kitchen stairs, and, as I heard no sound and saw no light, I slipped down with my candle. The side-door by which Sarah and Mr. Rayner used to go to and from the stables was ajar, and just inside was a small old brown portmanteau. I did not dare to go all the way down to inspect it closely, as I own I should have liked to do; but in the view I got of it, as I held my candle over my head and peered at it curiously, it struck me that I had seen it before somewhere. Then I turned and fled guiltily up-stairs to my room. Haidee was sleeping and looked less feverish than when I went away. Jane had built up the fire carefully, so that it might keep in all night, and placed the drink the doctor had ordered on a little table beside the child. Her bed had been placed at the right-hand side of the fireplace, facing the door, and my screen had been put round the back to shut out all draught from the windows. I was very tired, and the moment I laid my head on the pillow I fell soundly asleep, and did not wake until the morning.

Haidee was already awake, and undoubtedly better.

"How did you sleep, darling?" said I, sitting on the bed and kissing her.

"Oh, beautifully, Miss Christie! I hardly ever woke up once, and when I did I watched the beautiful fire; I could just see it when I lay with my head so. It was so nice and warm up here. I wish mamma was up here; I should like to be up here always. I think I should have nice dreams up here, not like the ones I have down-stairs."

And she closed her eyes, as if to shut out the thought of something.

"You shall stay up here till you are quite well again, darling," said I, inwardly resolving to beg that she might sleep in my room permanently.

"Miss Christie you know you dream sometimes with your eyes wide open, just as if you were awake? I dreamt a dream like that last night."

"That was because you were ill, darling. When they are ill they dream like that."

"Do they—quite plain, like as if it was all quite real?"

"Yes; sometimes they think they see people and talk to people."

"That was like my dream. I dreamt it was while I was looking at the fire the door there opened quite gently and softly, just as if it moved quite of itself, and then I saw papa's face, and he had in his hand something red and sparkling; and, just when the door came quite wide open, I thought I sat up in bed, and he looked at me. And then the door seemed to shut quite softly again, and I didn't hear anything—and that was all."

"That wasn't really a dream, darling. It was just a fancy because you were ill."

"Not a dream! Papa didn't really come, did he?"

"Oh, no, darling! Papa is away in London. See, the door is locked."

And I got up off the bed and went to the door, and showed her that it was so. Haidee leant back thoughtfully.

"Dreams are very strange things, I think. And to dream of nice things is just as good as if they really happened. And to dream of horrid things—cries and moans and things—is dreadful!"—and she shuddered.

"You sha'n't dream of anything dreadful while you are up here with me, darling," said I, soothing the little delicate fanciful creature, and wondering whether some of the cries she spoke of had not been real, and not only dreams.

For I was beginning since last night, when I had witnessed her real feeling about her child, to be very sorry for Mrs. Rayner, and to wonder whether I could not draw nearer to her in some way through Haidee, and, through understanding her better, learn to sympathize with her still more. Her misery had seemed so real, and, on the other hand, I had never seen her so utterly broken down and helpless. When once the mask of cold self-control which she usually wore had disappeared, she seemed such a weak thing that it appeared scarcely possible that she could have such a force of obstinacy in her as Mr. Rayner had described her to possess. Mad or sane, I should never be afraid of her again. I only felt utterly sorry for her; and anxious to let her know how much I longed in some way to cheer her dull life. Why was she so reticent to her husband? What if I, being a woman, and having now established, through my care of her child, some claim on her gratitude, could win my way to her heart altogether, persuade her to leave Geldham for a time, and meet Mr. Rayner on his return with the triumphant news that at last his wife was ready to break through her apathy and come back into the world of men again? The thought made my heart beat faster, and I longed to begin my delicate work at once.

But I was disappointed. I had all my meals by myself that day, except tea, which I had up-stairs with Haidee, for Sarah said Mrs. Rayner was too unwel to leave her room. When we had finished tea, I still sat up-stairs by my pupil's bedside, and my high spirits at the thought of Laurence's expected visit infected her, and she laughed and chattered to me in a fashion very unusual with her. At last I heard the front-door bell ring, and my heart seemed to stand still with joyful anticipation, But no one came up-stairs to fetch me, and, after a few minutes breathless waiting, I ran down-stairs, unable to bear the suspense any longer. I met Sarah in the hall.

"Who was that, Sarah?" asked I, too much excited to think of a decent subterfuge.

"Only one of Gregson's boys asking for Mr. Rayner, miss."

Strange that Gregson's boy should come to the front door, thought I. I could not go up-stairs again. It was half-past six; and at half-past seven I was to be at my "nest," if Laurence had not come before. I thought that hour would never end. It seemed to me to be getting very dark too. When the hands of the schoolroom clock pointed to twenty minutes past, I put on my shawl, and had opened the window to go out, when Sarah came in.

"If you please, miss, would you mind helping me with the store-list? Mrs. Rayner is too ill to do it, and it has to be posted to-morrow morning."

"Oh, Sarah, won't it do in—in half an hour?" said I breathlessly.

"Mrs. Rayner will want me then, miss. It won't take you more than five minutes."

I followed her out of the room, suppressing my impatience as well as I could. But the task did not really seem to take long. In what appeared to be about a quarter of an hour I was free, and I dashed into the garden, through the plantation, towards my "nest."

I had not looked at the clock again, but surely it was very dark for half-past seven! Yet Laurence was not there! And, as I stood wondering whether something was wrong, I heard the church-clock strike eight. What awful mistake had I made? Was he gone? Should I really not see him again? A bit of paper half hidden in the grass, not on my seat, but under it, caught my eye. It was a leaf torn from a pocket-book. On it was scrawled in pencil, in Laurence's handwriting—

"Good-bye, my darling! Remember what I prophesied last night, and if no other warning will serve you, take this one. I called at the Alders at seven, and was told by Sarah that you were tired out with watching by Haidee, and were asleep. I come here to-night, and you are not here. know it, is a trick, and I know who is at the bottom of it. When I left you last night, there were two men in a cart outside the stable-gate of the Alders. If anything happens, write. Write to me at the following address." Then followed the address, and the scrawl ended with—"I have spoken to Mrs. Manners. Good-bye, my darling! Take care of yourself for the next six weeks, and you shall never need to take care of yourself again.

"Your devotedly loving
"LAURENCE."

I kissed the note, thrust it into the front of my frock, and fled into the house and into the schoolroom. Sarah was just turning away from the mantelpiece; and by the clock it was just four minutes past eight.

How the time had flown between my leaving the schoolroom with Sarah and my going into the garden!

CHAPTER XXI.

I sat down by the table as soon as Sarah had left the schoolroom, and rested my head in my hands. I did not want to cry, though a few tears trickled down between my fingers at the thought that I should not see Laurence again before he went away; but I wanted to put the events of the evening together and find out what they meant. There was only one conclusion to come to; Sarah had deliberately prevented my meeting him. The ring I had heard had been Laurence's; and, after sending him away by means of a falsehood, she had had another ready for me when I asked who it was. "Gregson's boy!" I had thought it strange at the time that the carpenter's son should come to the front door, and now I felt sure that he had not been there at all.

I looked again at Laurence's note. He had called at the house at seven, he said. Now I distinctly remember that, after I had heard the bell ring and met Sarah, I came into the schoolroom and found by the clock that it was half-past six. I had sat there until twenty minutes past seven, and during that time there had been no other ring at the hall door. And I had noticed how dark it was getting; then, just as I was opening the window to go out, Sarah had come in and asked me to help her with the store-list, and I had been free in a very short time; yet on my arrival at my "nest," the church clock had struck eight.

Sarah must have put the schoolroom clock back.

I had found her just now turning from the mantelpiece, and I could not doubt that, her object being gained, she had been putting the clock right again. This malicious persecution frightened me. Was I safe in the same house with a woman who would take so much trouble merely to prevent my having a last interview with my lover?

There had been a matter-of-fact deliberateness in the way she had answered me about the bell and asked me to do the list which had the effect of alarming me still more than the savage manner in which she used to look at and speak to me when she was jealous of some new proof of the consideration with which I was treated at the Alders. This was Wednesday, and Mr. Rayner would probably not be back before Saturday. What new proof of animosity would she manage to give me in these three days? That she would not let this opportunity of showing her rooted dislike to me go by I felt sure. I remembered how earnestly she had begged to stay, and wondered whether the wish for a chance of playing me some unkind trick had had anything to do with it; for Sarah was not likely to have forgiven me for having been the cause of her threatened dismissal. It was of no use to speculate upon what she might do, if she grew too intolerable, I could telegraph to Mr. Rayner, and he would find some means of bringing her to reason.

I turned to Laurence's note to divert my thoughts from her, and wondered why, in those few hurried lines to me, he had thought it worth while to mention that he saw two men in a cart outside the stable gate when he left me on the previous night. What meaning could the incident have to him? It had one to me, certainly; but then it was because I had seen Tom Parkes bring in the little portmanteau, and then return across the lawn with Sarah. The mention of this cart revived my curiosity regarding the past night's adventure. I could make nothing of it myself; but I thought I would write to Laurence and tell him what I had seen; and, if he knew anything more, my information might lead him to an explanation of the whole occurrence. I was still staring at the note when Sarah came in again, this time to bring me my candle, an office she seldom undertook. I saw a look of disappointment and alarm come over her face as her quick eyes fell on my note, and when I got up-stairs I took the precaution to learn the address I was to write to by heart before enclosing this farewell note with Laurence's first, which I still wore around my neck.

The next morning I received a letter from Mr. Rayner. He had been to the Gaiety Theatre on the very night of his arrival in town, and sent me a crumpled programme of the performance, with some comments which did not interest me very much, as I had not seen any of the actors and actresses he mentioned, having been only once to the theatre in my life. I laughed to myself at Laurence's fancy that he had seen Mr. Rayner in the dress of a navvy at the station that night. The letter, which had been written at four o'clock on Wednesday, said further that he was going that evening to the Criterion Theatre, where he hoped to be better entertained. He said he had written to Mrs. Rayner, and sent his love to Haidee by her, but that he enclosed a second portion to me to give her, as she was not well. Then he gave me a message to deliver which I would much rather not have been intrusted with, and at breakfast I said to Sarah—

"Mr. Rayner has sent a message to you in a letter I have just received from him. He says: 'Tell Sarah not to forget the work she has to do in my absence.'"

As I looked up after reading this out to her, I saw that her face had turned quite livid; the old hatred of me gleamed in her eyes, and I wished Mr. Rayner had written to her himself, instead of making me deliver a message which appeared so distasteful to her.

She said, "Very well, miss;" and I wondered what work it was.

I spent most of the day by Haidee's bedside. I did not see Mrs. Rayner, for she appeared neither at breakfast nor at dinner, and to my inquiries Sarah gave the same answer as before—that she was not well enough to leave her room. She could not even see any one either, Sarah said, when I asked if I might read to her; and I was obliged to see my hopes of gaining her sympathy fade away, and to recognise the fact that either she would not or Sarah would not allow me a chance of breaking down the barrier of reserve between us. I could let her see that I had not forgotten her, though; and, seized by a happy thought, I went in search of an old knife and a basket and went into the garden to gather some flowers.

It was about four o'clock in the afternoon; the leaves and grass were still wet, for it had been raining hard all the morning, and the mist was rising already from the marsh. There were scarcely any flowers left now, but by wandering into remote nooks of the garden, and by stepping in among the plants and spying out every blossom hidden under the leaves, I managed at last to collect enough for a very fair October bouquet. I took them into the house, and it suddenly occurred to me that they would make a better display in a large wire-covered vase that stood on a whatnot in the drawing-room. So I ran in there, with my frock still tucked up, the garden-knife in one dirty hand and my basket of flowers on my arm. I had my hand still on the handle of the door, when I saw there was a gentleman, standing at the window, looking out into the garden. I slipped back hastily, hoping to escape before he could catch sight of me; but he turned, crossed the room quickly, and stopped me.

"Miss Christie!"

It was Mr. Carruthers.

"They told me you were out." Sarah's work, thought I.

"No; I was only in the garden."

There was no help for my appearance now, so I quietly took the pin out of my frock and let it down while he went on talking.

"I am very, very glad to see you. You are looking very well. I am afraid," said he still holding my hand, "you have not been missing any of us much."

"Well, you see I had known the people there only two days," said I seriously.

"'The people there!' As if I cared how little you missed 'the people there!' When I say you had not been missing any of us, I mean you have not been missing me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

It is declared on good authority that only twenty-four white elephants have been secured in Siam in 1,352 years. Of this number will be safe to wager that at least fifty will be travelling with American circuses in less than two years.

Sheridan, one day discanting on the pedigree of his family, regretted that they were no longer styled O'Sheridan as formerly. "Indeed, father," replied the son, "I think we have more right to the 'O' than anyone else, for we owe everybody."

An American traveller in Galway saw a pig in a peasant's house, and he said, "Why do you have the pig in there?" "Shure," said he of Galway, "The house has all the convanyances that a reasonable pig requoires.

A CAPTAIN SAVED.

How a Member of Her Majesty's Service Escaped Destruction—His Graphic Account.

(Hamilton, Ont., Spectator.)

Some little commotion was occasioned several months ago regarding the experience of a gentleman well known in this city, and at the time the matter was a subject of general conversation. In order to ascertain all the facts bearing upon the matter, a representative of this paper was dispatched yesterday to interview the gentleman in question with the following result:

Captain W. H. Nicholls, formerly in Her Majesty's service, is a man well advanced in years, who has evidently seen much of the world. Endowed by nature with a strong constitution, he was enabled to endure hardships under which many men would have succumbed. Through all privation and exposure he preserved his constitution unimpaired. A number of years ago, however, he began to feel a strange undermining of his life. He noticed that he had less energy than formerly, that his appetite was uncertain and changing, that he was unaccountably weary at certain times and correspondingly energetic at others; that his head pained him, first in front and then at the base of the brain, and that his heart was unusually irregular in its action. All these troubles he attributed to some passing disorder and gave them little attention, but they seemed to increase in violence continually. To the writer he said:

"I never for a moment thought these things amounted to anything serious and I gave them little, if any, thought: but I felt myself growing weaker all the while and could in no way account for it."

"Did you take no steps to check these symptoms?"

"Very little, if any. I thought they were only temporary in their nature and would soon pass away. But they did not pass away and kept increasing. Finally, one day, after more than a year had passed, I noticed that my feet and ankles were beginning to swell and that my face under the eyes appeared puffy. This indication increased until my body began to fill with water, and finally swelled to enormous proportions. I was afflicted with acute rheumatic pains and was fearful at times that it would attack my heart. I consulted one of our most prominent physicians and he gave me no hope of ever recovering. He said that I might live several months, but my condition was such that neither myself nor any of my family had the slightest hope of my recovery. In this condition a number of months passed by, during which time I had to sit constantly in an easy chair, not being able to lie down, lest I should choke to death. The slight pains I had at first experienced increased to the most terrible agonies. My thirst was intense and a good portion of the time I was wholly unconscious. When I did recover my senses I suffered so severely that my cries could be heard for nearly a mile. No one can have any idea of the agony I endured. I was unable to eat or even swallow fluids. My strength entirely deserted me and I was so exhausted that I prayed day and night for death. The doctors could not relieve me and I was left in a condition to die and that, too of Bright's disease of the kidneys in its most terrible form. I think I should have died had I not learned of a gentleman who had suffered very much as I had, and I resolved to pursue the same course of treatment which entirely cured him. I accordingly began and at once I felt a change for the better going on in my system. In the course of a week the swelling had gone from my abdomen and diminished all over my body and I felt like another man. I continued the treatment and am happy to say that I was entirely cured through the wonderful, almost miraculous power of Warner's Safe Cure, which I consider the most valuable discovery of modern times."

"And you feel apparently well now?"

"Yes, indeed. I am in good health, eat heartily, and both the doctors and my friends are greatly surprised and gratified at my remarkable restoration, after I was virtually in the grave. My daughter, who has been terribly troubled with a pain in her back caused by kidney trouble has also been cured by means of this same great remedy and my family and myself have constituted ourselves a kind of missionary society for supplying the poor of our neighborhood with the remedy which has been so invaluable to us."

As the writer was returning home he reflected upon the statements of the noble old man with whom he had conversed, and was impressed not only with the truth of his assertions, but also with the sincerity of all his acts. And he could not but wish that the thousands who are suffering with minor troubles which become so serious unless taken in time might know of Captain Nicholl's experience and the manner in which he was saved. And that is the cause of this article.

Cutting the Gordon Knot—Sending Gen. Gordon to the Soudan.

The Weather Prophet looks for spring this month. The wise man looks for a blood purifier that will not injure his system; he can find what he wants in Dr. Carsen's Stomach Bitters, the greatest of all blood purifiers. In large bottles at 50 cents.

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PERSONALS.

About the Queen — Prince Dolgronki — Gen. Gordon—Victor Hugo — Queen of Madagascar — and other great people.

Sir John Lubbock intends to call attention in Parliament to the state of forestry in England, and Dr. Lyons to bring in a bill for the reforesting of certain parts of the waste lands of Ireland.

Mr. Paul Claes, an eminent distiller, who died lately at Lemberg, Belgium, was head of an establishment founded by his family in 1690, which has made the fortune of the town.

Baron Tennyson took his seat in the House of Lords the other evening. He was compelled to borrow the robes of Lord Coleridge, his own robes having been recently stolen.

Mr. Chenery was the only editor of the London *Times* who ever visited the United States. This he did several years ago, long before a tour here had become the correct thing for the inquiring politician.

At a recent sale of the library of the late Mr. Meek of Brantridge Park, in England, a series of nineteen letters written by Lord Byron to his mother during his travels realized the large sum of $1,412.

The Decker incident has greatly excited Prince Bismarck. He is much emaciated, having lost over forty pounds in weight in a short time. This is regarded as a bad sign. The Prince's diet has been completely changed. His condition causes much anxiety.

Mr. Buckle, the new editor of the London *Times*, is only thirty. Mr. Delane was only twenty-five when he succeeded to the post. Mr. Mudford of the *Standard*, Mr. Hill of the *Daily News*, Mr. Edwin Arnold of the *Telegraph*, Mr. Hutton of the *Spectator*, and Mr. Greenwood of the *St. James Gazette*, are somewhere around sixty.

Permission has been granted to Captain East of Her Majesty's corvette *Comus*, and Commander Thornton, of Her Majesty's man-of-war *Kingfisher*, to accept gold medals from President Arthur in recognition of their conduct in assisting two distressed American vessels off Vancouver Island, in October, 1882.

Gen. Gordon, the commander of the English forces in Egypt, thus expresses his views as to a future life: "I think that this life is only one a series of lives, which our incarnated part has lived. I have little doubt of our having preexisted; and that also in the time of our preexistence we were actively employed. So, therefore, I believe in our active employment in a future life, and like the thought. We shall, I think, be far more perfect in a future life, and, indeed, go on toward perfection, but never attain it."

It is reported that Mr. Leigh Smith, the intrepid Arctic explorer, whose unfortunate voyage on the *Eira* and rescue by the *Hope* two years ago will be remembered, contemplates starting on another expedition, probably next summer. It is intended to have a new vessel built on the lines of the *Eira*, and the crew will be almost the same as that which accompanied the explorer on his last voyage. Mr. Smith was deeply respected by and gained the entire confidence of his crew, hence their desire to join him in his new enterprise.

The new Queen of Madagascar is young, of a pleasing expression of countenance, and singularly dignified and ladylike. On the occasion of her inauguration she wore a dress of ivory satin, with much gold embroidery. She had a train two or three yards in length of handsome dark crimson velvet, spangled with gold, borne by six officers of State. The gold crown was already on her head, and thus she stood upon the throne. The Prime Minister is her wedded husband, and old enough to be her grandfather. She is the third Queen who has been his wife.

Victor Hugo entered upon his eighty-third year on Feb. 26. The French Government struck a medal in his honor, the presentation of which was the feature of the celebration. In the poet's house, in the avenue called after his name, crowds of his friends and admirers flocked to pay him homage. His drawing room was filled with choice flowers sent from all parts of the country. A reception in the evening was almost forced upon him, but, in spite of his natural wish to retire early and seek repose, the aged poet, surrounded by the members of his family, had a kind word for every one who had come to congratulate him.

Prince Dolgorouki, who is known to be entirely in the confidence of the Czar, had lately an interview with the Emperor of Germany, and immediately proceeded on a visit to Prince Bismarck at Friedrichsruhe, whither the Minister of War was presently summoned. It is the general belief that the object of this meeting is to consider the possibility of a reduction of the military expenses of both countries, which are such a terrible incubus upon them. The cost of the German army now reaches $116,000,000, and is met with much difficulty. It has been demonstrated that Russia, deeply in debt, can only borrow now on ruinous terms.

The Czar has just conferred a pension of $1,500 a year on the dramatic author Ostrofsky. The Russian is almine, from Pushkin down, not yet worked by our native dramatists, probably from the difficulty of the language. Catherine II., wrote several pieces. She ordered tragedies, too, after the fashion of Elizabeth, from Lemouosoff and Tredyakoffsky, and the order was executed, but the result was not equal to the "Merry Wives of Windsor," which, by the way, curiously enough, was turned into Russian by the Empress herself, and figures on the Muscovite boards as "A Pretty Basketful of Linen."

Lesseps has a running account with sleep, taking twenty-four hours at a time, and at another none for five or six nights. In travelling he gets into the first compartment at hand, and sits anywhere; if he finds an agreeable companion he talks, if not he folds his arms and goes to sleep, never waking until he reaches his destination. When he went down the other day to Cestrey, near Bourdeaux, he requested the guard to make him least he should go beyond. On a voyage from Marseilles to Alexandria he slept 107 hours out of the 130 of the voyage, and then not for some days.

The passage in Queen Victoria's book respecting Dr. Norman Macleod's sermon on war in October, 1870, when he obliquely applied the to France denunciations of Isaiah, is not pleasing to French readers. One Paris newspaper says: "Her most gracious Majesty has revealed her political sympathies, and shown that she is still a German by birth and breeding." Another speaks of the stupid but widespread prejudice which made the cause of Germany that of justice and morality against corruption, and adds: "We have considered that Prince Bismarck's greatest adroitness at the time of the war was his creating a belief in German virtue and French vices. There was never greater success in defaming before assassinating."

Time-Locks.

Since the first time-lock was made in England, in 1831, there have been many devices for time-locks, many of which have been the source of long-continued and expensive litigation. The application of dynamite to burglary has presented a new problem to the safemakers and the lockmakers. It was thought that the acme of protection was assured when the safemakers made a safe without any keyhole or any crevice by which an explosive could be introduced, or any exterior surface which could be drilled, or wedged or pried. But the latest device of the burglar to set the time-lock going, by concussion from the cuside, presented a new problem to be solved, in order that the evolution of safe and lock-making should keep pace with the evolution of burglary.

It appears to be generally conceded that no safe can be made that cannot be opened by experts in a given time. The utmost that the safe and lockmakers profess to do now, is to make the burglars' work so difficult that they cannot do the robbery within the time in which a safe is most accessible to them. The latest problem for the time lockmakers was, therefore, to arrange their mechanism so that a dynamite shock from the outside of a safe would not either dislodge the lock from its fastenings or set the main spring free so that it would run down in a few seconds, instead of slowly unwinding until the proper time for releasing the protecting bolt. Some of the lockmakers claim to have accomplished this by means of two new appliances. One of these mounts the lock on springs, so that a dynamite shock that sends it out of place is expended on the springs, and when the shock is over, the lock returns to its place. This prevents the use of small charges of dynamite, which sometimes have been used to jar loose the mechanism of the clock without making a shock that would alarm anybody in the next room or in any part of the same room. The other protection against the dynamite fiends consists in a peculiar mechanism of the time-lock, by which any attempt to run it down before the specified time is defeated by the immediate change of conditions in the lock, so that even if the mainspring runs down after the shock the lock is not opened. It remains to be seen whether evolution in burglary will be equal to these new devices. —*N. Y. Sun.*

A Colorado Mining Town.

It does not take many days to build the kind of town miners are willing to live in, and they don't care what sort of a place they put it in, either, if it is only near the mines. It may be in the very midst of a pine forest, or out on the steep, bare side of a mountain, all stones and rocks. They cut down a few trees, and leave all the stumps standing; or they clear away the biggest of the stones, enough to make a sort of street; and then every man falls to and builds the cheapest house he can, in the quickest way; sometimes of logs, sometimes out of rough boards; often only with one room, very rarely with more than three. When they wish to make them very fine they make the end, fronting the street, what is called a "battlements front;" that is, a straight square wall, higher than the house, so as to convey the impression that the house is much bigger than it is. It is a miserable make-believe, and goes farther than any other one thing to give to the new towns in the West a hideous and contemptible look. These log cabins, board shantics, and battlement are all crowded as near together as they can be, and are set close to the street: no front yards, no back yards, no yards at the sides.—but, around the whole settlement, a stony wilderness. It isn't worth while to put anything in order, because there is no knowing how long the people will stay. Perhaps the mines will not turn out to be good ones; and then everybody will move away, and in very little more time than it took to build the town it will be deserted. There are a great many such deserted towns in Colorado and California. They always seem to me to look like a kind of graveyard.

Valentines, Past and Present.

The days of the valentine appear to be numbered. The good old-fashioned valentine, hideous in form, flimsy in material, and garish in color, with its halting sonnet and senseless compliment, at least, has vanished. The modern lover prefers more substantial allurements; at least his mistress does. And these are provided in plenty in the West-end shops—valentines elaborate in art, rich in embroideries, delicate satins, with sylvan scenes painted thereon; boxes enticing in their smartness and containing gloves by the dozen to fit the daintiest hands, or sweet-smelling perfumes, curious needlework, rings, bracelets, fine ribbons, fans laden with wonderful feathers, and fictitious flowers, all perhaps appropriate, but what prettier valentine is there for a lady on Valentine's day than a box of fresh-pulled violets?—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

ECCENTRIC SUICIDES.

A deserter from the German army, Geo. N. Crooms, living at Boonville, Mo,, shot himself because he thought Bismarck was after him.

The 13-year-old daughter of W. D. Masterton of Bluffs, Ill., swallowed Paris green because she was accused by a neighbor of stealing jewellery.

An old German named Goebling of Louisville attempted suicide because he believed his death was necessary to put an end to the flood in the Ohio.

Half our forebodings of our neighbors are but our wishes which we are ashamed to utter in any other form.

A JUVENILE ROVER.

Adventures of a Little Miss Who Put Her Baggage on Her Sled and Started out to See the World.

About 9 o'clock one recent night a gentleman discovered a neatly dressed little girl near the corner of Dearborn and Lake streets, Chicago, drawing a sled upon which there was a bundle. As he was about to pass her she asked him to tell her the way to a hotel. He directed her to the Commercial, and then followed her to see that she went there, suspecting that she had run away from home. After she had entered he went to an officer and told him what he had suspected. The officer at once went to the hotel to investigate the matter. Upon entering the office, dragging her sled after her, she asked for a room. Mr. C. A. Wallace, the manager of the hotel, at once took in the situation, assigned her a room, and had her shown to it, the sled and its contents accompanying her. When asked by Mr. Wallace why she came alone, she said her papa had sent her there to remain all night, and she would go back in the morning. After she had been safely housed in her room the officer went up and got her, bringing her down to the office, where he closely questioned her for some time, but the story she told first was so firmly adhered to that the officer could not shake her in it, and was forced to retire without becoming any wiser than he was at first.

After the officer left Mr. Wallace took her to the parlor, where she played several pieces on the piano for him, and soon became communicative. In a short time he succeeded in learning from her that her name was Pepita Christianson, the adopted daughter of Mrs. M. Christianson, who resides at No. 270 Erie street. She said her father and mother were dead, and that she had been taken by Mrs. Christianson, as her own child. She had packed up her things, put them on the sled, and while her mamma was at the theatre, had slipped out, going over to Cass street, then south to some street near the river, west to State and from there had reached the Commercial Hotel by the direction of a gentleman.

Her outfit, which was wrapped in a shawl and a sheet, consisted of silk and woollen dresses, linen, stockings and sundry garments indicating that

SHE WAS WELL SUPPLIED WITH EVERYTHING

to make her camfortable. She had her jewellery, which consisted of elegant bracelets, rings, pins and earrings, a watch, and in her pocketbook was a plentiful supply of money, amounting to about $15. She was dressed in full winter costume, including an elegant cloak with fur cape and muff, plainly showing that she had not been illy provided for in any respect. She was about 11 years of age, and handsome and intelligent, her actions at the hotel showing that she was unusually bright.

By the time her story was secured by Mr. Wallace it was after 10 o'clock, and, realizing that it would be better for such a child not to remain alone at a hotel, Mr. Dabb, the proprietor of the Commercial, called a carriage, and took her to his home, at No. 75 North Morgan street, where he placed her in the care of his mother. He said that if she had run away from home she might run away from the hotel, and as she had told two stories it might take some time to learn what was the true situation, pending which she would be safe at his home. Before going, he instructed the police to take steps at once to discover the home and friends of the child. At 11 o'clock Tuesday night a reporter went to No. 270 Erie street, arriving a few minutes before the mother of the little girl. When she came in, and received information that her little one had wandered off, she was almost heart broken for a time until she realized that her child was safe and in good hands. A carriage was called at once, and the vehicle hurried to the residence of Mr. Dabb, where it was learned that the little one was in bed. Mrs. Dabb at once notified the child that her mother awaited her in the parlor below, Pepita immediately arose, hurriedly dressed, and in a very few minutes came running down-stairs opened the parlor door and was soon in her mothers arm's, both exhibiting their joy in tears, while they clung to each other with a fondness that was touching to those who witnessed it.

When Pepita was asked why she had left mamma, the only answer she could give was: "I don't know, mamma, dear; I don't know. I want to go home, and never want to go away any more." It was some time before either could sufficiently recover from the shock to take their leave, which occurred after midnight, with many thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Dabb for their kindness. Mother and daughter were driven home as rapidly as the carriage could take them there. No mother was ever more happy to recover her child than was Mrs, Christianson to get her little child Pepita, and the child was in raptures to know that her mother had found her and was taking her to her happy home.—*Chicago Times.*

PECULIAR ACCIDENTS.

Jennie Youngs of Hoosick Falls fells between the slats of her bed and was choked to death.

Deacon John Corwith, a wealthy farmer of Beaver Dam, Wis., lost his life by freezing his big toe.

John Barry of Brantford, Conn., while drunk, rolled off a lounge. His neck fell over the round of a chair and he choked to death.

The 11-year old daughter of Allen Taylor of Mayfield, Ky., while playing in a swing got her neck in the rope and was choked to death.

While having a tooth extracted, the young son of Joseph Dyson, of Fulton, Mo., became so frightened that he was thrown into spasms and died.

While hunting, Gustave Rotzler of Evansville, Col., stepped into the mouth of a mine shaft which the snow had covered completely. He was instantly killed.

Charles Downs of Atlanta chased a rabbit into a tall stump. While climbing, his left arm was caught in a split near the top, and he hung by his wrist. He opened his knife with his teeth in order to cut off his arm. He made several gashes, and then fainted. This caused his muscles to relax, and he dropped to the ground.

A witty Frenchman defines indigestion as remorse of the stomach, and remorse as indigestion of the conscience.

Tax-Title Beer.

"Vhas dere sooch a thing as some tax-titles on a man's house and lot?" he asked as he entered the City Treasurer's office the other day.

"Why, yes. Sometimes the property is sold for taxes and bid in, and the bidder then has a tax-title to the land."

"How many folks can haf tax titles?"

"That is hard to say."

"Couldn't twenty men haf some tax-titles on me?"

"Probably not."

"Vhell, dot's shust what I tell my old vhomans, but she shake herself all oafer und cry like a shild. You see, about a week ago a stranger came into my place und says I vhas a good fellow und he doan' like to make me troubles. He has a tax-title on me, but he gifs it up if I treats him. Vhell, dot seems sheap enough, und he wipes of his shin und goes avhay."

"And another came?"

"Anoder! Vny, sir, I count oop more ash twenty! Eafery day last vheek somepody comes aroundt mit a tax title on me, und some days I haf three. Each man he comes in und says I vhas a goot citizen und he doan' like to mahe me troubles, und den he tells me dot he has some tax titles on my lot. I vhas kept so scart all der time I can't half do peesness."

"Have you one of the papers with you?"

"I see no bapers at all. Each man who has a tax title signs his name on a sheet of baper dot he quit claims on me."

He was told that it was a new wrinkle among the dead beats to drink his beer without pay, and when he fully understood the situation he smiled all over and replied:

"Say doot vhas a goot one on me, but you keep shtill; as soon as I get home somepody will come in mit a tax title on me I tells him to sit down, and I locks der door und calls my dog und der old vhomans und my poy Saon. Den dot tax-title vhill shump oafer tables und shairs und be knock-down und bit und dragged out until somepody can't rest. Like der poys say, I hitch on! Keep shtill! Tax-titles vhas going out of peesness on my shtreet!"

A Girl's Mistaken Heroism.

An Irish nurse-girl in New York is possessed of coolness and heroism that deserves to be put to better use Her name, more worthy to live in song and story than those of the knights and heroines of the middle ages, is Katie McDonnell. She had given her affections to one Dennis Hennelly, but, taking the advice of her brothers, and friends, refused to marry him until he should break off his evil habits. For this refusal he shot her at the door of the house where she was taking care of an infant. With a pistol-ball in her side she held herself against the railing, declared that she was not hit, and, while her brutal lover raised his arm to fire a second shot, urged him to flee to avoid arrest. With blood flowing from her wound she entered the house, went up to her mistress' room, took the infant she was caring for, and found her way to her chamber. There she fainted from fright and loss of blood. She never called for assistance, however. Suffering the most intense pain, and fearing every moment might be her last, she fondled the child and put it to sleep. Twice in the night the child cried for food, and the girl rose from the bed and obtained it, that its parents might not hear a noise and, coming to the room, discover her condition and notify the police. When found in the morning she was supposed to be dying, and was very reluctant to state how she had received her injury. She was afterward removed to a hospital, where she took all the blame of the affair upon herself, and expressed the hope that her brutal lover would not be punished. It is a shame that a girl possessed of some of the noblest attributes of her sex should have offered her devotion at so poor an altar. The brute that would attempt to murder such a girl deserves to share the fate of those who were devoured by wild beasts in the arena at Rome.

A Big Hotel in London.

London will soon rival New York in the number and magnificence of its hotels. Yesterday another sumptuous caravanserai, not inferior in size and luxuriousness to the largest of the American establishments, was opened. Where all the guests are to come from who are expected to fill the three hundred bed rooms of the First Avenue hotel might puzzle one if it were not remembered that in this metropolis there are slumbering every night fifty thousands sojourners who were not here twenty-four hours hence. The population of a town is daily poured into this city and has to find lodging for itself somewhere. But the first Avenue hotel does not expect to find its account in casual visitors alone. It is supposed that many people tired of housekeeping, with all its attendant troubles, will take up their abode permanently beneath the roofs of the vast building in Holborn. The system, well established in America, has already gained a hold in this country. But if it is to be successful, the ways of the British hotel-keeper and some of his charges—especially in the manner of eating and drinking—will have to be altered a good deal. American hosts do not expect to pay the entire expenses of their business out of the wine which is "consumed on the premises."—*St. James Gazette.*

Our Artillery at Shoeburyness.

Sir Thomas Brass, K.C.B., M.P., at the distribution of prizes to the Third Kent Artillery (Royal Arsenal Brigade), recently, said in addressing the brigade that he had been informed by Colonel Hozier that on the occasion of the late competitions at Shoeburyness, the corps, for almost the first time in its history, did not get the first place which it usually held; but they had been beaten by a party of volunteers from Canada, and if the men of the 3rd Kent were to yield the palm to any competitors, no rivals should be more welcome than their gallant friends from Canada. "The presence of volunteers from Canada," he said, "proves that the good example set by the home volunteers is being followed by the great colonial dependencies, and they know that the force is even more important with them than with us. Depend upon it, the emergency might be greater in Canada, and therefore we should rejoice that the Canadians, with our fellow-countrymen in Australia, have formed great bodies of volunteers," (Hear, hear.)

A ROMANCE OF CHICAGO.

Waiting Six years for a Wife.

The following story is a true one. If the names of the parties are not given it is because they object to publicity. The facts, however, are known not only to the employers of the husband, but to a number of friends.

Nearly seven years ago Mr.———, a native of Chambersburg, Pa., was a confidential clerk for a New York house. He fell in love with and became engaged to a daughter of a wealthy Judge, who was a resident of Chambersburg. The day was set for the marriage, and all the arrangements were made by the father-in-law for a grand celebration such as he thought befitted the dignity of the occasion. Shortly before the wedding the prospective son-in-law was overtaken by misfortune. He had indorsed for a friend, the friend failed to take up his notes, and the young man lost what he had—a farm near Chambersburg, with considerable money, and also all the cash he had saved up during his service in New York. The moment that he learned of his misfortune he went to the Judge at Chambersburg, told him what had happened to him, and said that while as anxious as ever to marry his daughter he could not consent in view of the change in his circumstances to have as grand and costly a wedding as had previously been arranged for. He was

ANXIOUS TO MARRY HER

on the day appointed, quietly and unostentiously, and then take her with him to share his fortunes. The Judge, however, a man of obstinacy, insisted in carrying out the programme in all its details. It was his daughter who was to be married, and he insisted that the ceremony should take place with all the pomp and parade of which he thought she was deserving. Mr. ——— declined, and left for New York that night. Early the next morning the young lady followed him. They were married in New York, lived together for two or three days, and then she returned to her home, he remaining at the metropolis.

Not long after the father-in-law died. By his will he disinherited his daughter, but perhaps in a moment of relenting, perhaps with a malignant desire to try their patience, he inserted a proviso that, if they should live apart for six years, never meeting, never corresponding, trying to keep no communication whatever, at the end of that time, if these facts were proven to the satisfaction of the trustees of the estate, the daughter might have a share. For nearly two years the husband lived in New York. Then, his health failing, he went to Denver. After staying there about two years he came to Chicago, entered the employ of a large manufacturing house, and soon became, by virtue of his natural abilities and his attention to business, their confidential man. All this time

HE NEVER SAW HIS WIFE,

never wrote to her, nor received letters from her. It is possible, of course, that he might have heard indirectly through his mother. But there is no evidence of this, and the wife's brothers, who were steadily on the look-out to see that none of the conditions of the will were broken, were unable to find anything which could justify the trustees in declaring that the Judge's requirements had not been lived up to strictly.

During the greater part of this time Mr. ———'s employers had no idea that he was married. He kept his secret to himself religiously, and it only came out last Thanksgiving-Day, when a dinner was given by the head of the house to his leading men, and then, the six years having expired, Mr.———felt warranted in stating to the head of the firm that he was married and had been for six years. The trustees of the estate have decided that the terms of the will had been complied with, and that Mrs. ——— was entitled to her share of her father's estate, amounting to about $25,000—not what is nowadays called a fortune, but enough to enable them to live in comfortable independence. Soon after that, all business matters being settled up, the wife came to the city and met her husband, whom she had not seen for over six years. He remains in the employ of the firm, and they are both living happily together in pleasant quarters on the South Side.

The husband is a little exultant over the reward of his patience and endurance, just as Jacob felt joyous after he had served fourteen years and finally earned the hand of Rachel, and is not disinclined to tell the story of his early love and the long separation. The wife, however, is more sensitive; is unwilling to have the story known among the acquaintances whom she has made since she came here, and it is, therefore, rather out of deference to her wishes that the names of the parties are not given.

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

Winter is the only thing that can how around after its backbone is broken.

An Indiana jury sent in a written verdict of "Blone to peces bi the biler bustin."

If would is pronounced "wood" an I could pronounced "cood," why isn't Gould pronounced "good."—Ex. Well,—perhaps because he isn't.—*Toronto Truth.*

The younger Dumas says: "Poverty destroys pride. It is difficult for an empty bag to stand upright." It would be just as logical to say: "Poverty makes no abatement on pride. An empty cask will stand as straight up as a full one."

"Richard Charnley, an immigrant, who has been in this country but a year, has fallen heir to $100,000." He isn't so fortunate as the majority of immigrants, who usually rise to affluence in a few months by being elected an alderman and running a saloon as a diversion.

It has been stated, and some sportsman will, no doubt, be sorry to hear it, that a fishing-pole has been invented that registers every fish caught. This will do away with all fish stories, inasmuch as the angler with a pole that doesn't register will always be regarded with suspicion.

If it will hold in check the rush of lecturers to our shores, let the idea continue to prevail in England that outside the city limits of New York and Boston the people live by hunting the wild beasts of the forests, and that among them the coonskins and wolf-scalps are used for currency.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a newspaper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken out of the office or not.

3 Subscribers refuse or neglect to take periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills.

4 The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAR. 20, 1884.

Surprise Party.

Over fifty young people surprised Mrs. Rowe's household on Friday evening last, when the following address was read and presentation made:

ARTEMESIA, Mar. 13, '84.

DEAR FRIEND,—It gives us much pleasure in meeting but regret at parting with you on the present occasion. And before parting we feel that it is our pleasurable duty to give you at least a small memento of our respect and esteem. Friends who have always added stimulous to the sociability and friendship exhisting among the people throughout the neighborhoods. Dear friends, it is with sincere regret that we part with you, we feel that we are about to sustain a great loss to our neighborhood in the removal of kind friends, obliging neighbors, and good citizens. Allow us now to present to you this album, trusting that the miniatures you may place within it may recall many happy recollections of the originals; also this cap which we wish you to present to your husband, our highly esteemed and respected friend, showing him that he still holds a place in our affections, although absent he has not been forgotten, and we assure you that our best wishes go with with you, hoping that you will have happiness and prosperity in your new home.

Signed in behalf of your friends,

DANIEL WALKER,
SAMUEL GILBERT,
SAMUEL WARLING,
GEORGE WARLING.

Surprise Party.

Mrs. Rowe was a second time made the recipient of an address and presentation prior to her departure for the Northwest, as follows:

DEAR MADAM,—Your friends and neighbors of this locality deeply regret the occasion which has convoked us to give you and family the parting hand. We very reluctantly part with one whom we all esteem so highly, your absence in the neighborhood will be very much felt, more especially in the time of sickness, either by night or day you were always ready to sympathize with the sufferer, and to administer aid and consolation where it was needed. We consider, however, that the course you are now pursuing is just and lawful, in joining your dear partner who is awaiting your arrival in the Great Lone Land, our best wishes go with you and your children. May the God of Providence be with you in preserving you from accident while on your journey and all along the journey of life, through its windings and vicissitudes, may that God who has been your guide thus far conduct you and your family to the Heaven of eternal repose, and if we shall never meet on earth again, may we meet where friends fondly cherished shall meet never to part. Please accept this present, not for its intrinsic value, but as a memento to remind you of your many friends in this locality.

Signed on behalf of a number of friends, of this neighborhood,

PHILIP SPARLING.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To Editor Standard:

DEAR SIR,—Inclosed please find subscription for '84. I cannot but express my high appreciation of your paper. There was a time when I doubted the success of it in regard to its non-political principles, but time has completely changed my opinion in that respect, so much so that I now am strongly convinced that it is *the* proper principle for a strictly local paper. The fact of the large city party papers being utterly unreliable as authority on political questions is patent to all, and I am sorry to say that many of the country papers endeavor to see how much they can imitate, and mislead in this respect.

Your paper has been conducted in such a way as to gain the respect of the respectable class, and none need hesitate introducing it as a family paper, it being void of anything that would have a tendency to corrupt the morals of their family, but rather to elevate. This is a very important point now a-days, when so much trashy literature is abroad in the world, even the serial stories of the STANDARD are of a high class, and always contain something profitable as well as highly interesting.

Wishing you unbounded success in the newspaper enterprise,

I am,
J. C.

Osprey, March 16th, 1884.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—It is exceedingly strange that the people of Markdale are not more alert in matters concerning the advancement of the village. The Messrs. C. F. Cliff & Sons, of Traverston, having been requested by the leading men of Durham to meet them last Monday night, 17th inst., for the purpose of considering the means of establishing a large woollen and knitting mill in that town. The meeting was accordingly held and attended by a number of the most influential men. The deputation were unanimous as regards the feasibility of the plan suggested. Mr. John Shaw, of Williamsford, woollen manufacturer, was also present and addressed the meeting Owing to the breaking out of the fire in Cochrane's foundry, the meeting was suddenly brought to a termination without any definite understanding. Now, Mr. Editor, it is just here I should like to make a suggestion. Would it not be advisable for the people of Markdale to step in *now* and determine to have that mill here instead of in Durham? When we consider the splendid shipping facilities enjoyed by Markdale, together with its many natural advantages, it is reasonable to suppose manufacturers will give us the preference. The Messrs. Cliffs' are all practical men, having extensive experience, and the fact of their being well and favorably known in this vicinity should itself stimulate our business men to use their utmost endeavors to have them here.

Hoping the matter will receive the attention it merits, and thanking you for space afforded.

I am, &c.,
G. S. J. S.

Williamsford.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. Richard Shunn has, this week, sold his farm and steam saw mill to Mr. Ewens of Chatsworth, who will take possession forthwith.

Messrs. John and Wm. Deaver, who went to Ohio a few weeks since to look after a legasy, have returned having secured about $6,000 between them.

A large quantity of ties is being shipped from this station this week.

The election on Tuesday passed off quiet, a very small vote being polled.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

J. W. Frost, Esq., of Owen Sound, gave a very interesting lecture in the town hall here last Wednesday evening on "Manitoba as I saw it in 1882." Joseph Blackburn Esq., occupied the chair, and after a few appropriate remarks introduced the speaker, who, for two hours deeply interested the audience, giving a brief resume of his trip by boat up the lakes, the magnificent scenery as saw by clear moonlight, thence by rail from Duluth to Winnipeg, a description of the floods, the prairie in the vicinity of Winnipeg, a sea of water, a graphic description of Winnipeg, its magnificent buildings, streets &c., manners and customs of the people. From there, taking in thought his hearers out over the vast and fertile plains, arriving at the city of Brandon. From that beautifully situated city one of the most charming and magnificent landscapes lie in view that eye could witness; and for farming suffice it to say in Mr. Frost's own words "If he followed the tilling of the soil in daily employment, nothing could keep him out of Manitoba." Space will not permit me to give a full report of the lecture, but we can say it was one of interest and apparently much appreciated by all. At the close of the meeting Mr. Frost was tendered a hearty vote of thanks for his very interesting address.

Mr. Roche, a young man now residing in this village, and who is working as a Bible agent in this locality, was taken suddenly and seriously ill on Monday morning last, but is now progressing favorably.

We would advise our friends and neighbors to look out for sneak thieves who are on the war path here. A short time time ago Mr. Jos. Rorke, of Thornbury, had a valuable overcoat stolen from the hall in the Flesherton hotel, and later a gentleman leaving his horse tied in one of the sheds had the blanket stolen from his horse. Such light fingered persons are only sure to be sooner or later, picked up rather suddenly.

Election day passed off very quietly here.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. J. Symington, our station master, was called to see his brother who was very ill at St. Catharines; he returned on Friday evening. On Saturday morning he received a telegram stating that his brother's illness had terminated fatally.

Messrs Hanbury and Bell are erecting a building containing two stories near their brick block on the corner.

A. G. Hunter, Esq. is about to remove into the village. One year of farming has either made him independent or else thoroughly disgusted him. He will reside in the building lately purchased by him and formerly known as the Nelson estate.

The Masterson Jubilee Singers will give a concert here under the auspices of the C. M. Church, on Monday next

Immense quantities of ties, wood, poles, etc. are being shipped daily from this station.

The grain buyers are getting a rest.

Meaford Road.

CHEESE FACTORY MEETING.—The annual meeting of the patrons of the Flesherton cheese factory was held in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on the 10th inst., for the purpose of electing officers and other general business. The following are the officers elected for the current year. President, George Stewart; Secretary, James Brodie; Directors—William Wilcox, Thorp Wright, James Beecroft, Wm. Buchanan, Sr., W. Hill, Wilmot Proble, and A. Muir.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment on 7th March, 1884.

Members all present; minutes of last session of council read and confirmed.

Mr. Fawcett was appointed to take steps to protect the bridges on Beaver river within this township during the approaching spring freshets, and to act conjointly with Mr. Hewgill in protecting Heathcote bridge.

The Reeve and Mr. Boyd were appointed a committee to examine minutes of council for last year before publication.

The auditors' report was received and finally audited by the council, and the clerk ordered to get five hundred copies thereof, together with minutes of council for last year, published in pamphlet form for the use of the ratepayers.

The time for the collectors to return their rolls was extended until the first Friday in April next.

The Treasurer was authorized to deposit $600 of the railway sinking fund in the Canada Permanent Loan Company, or some other approved company's debentures, for five years.

The treasurer was ordered to remit as follows: R. McKnight, registrar, 75 cents for searches; the Reeve, 50 cents amount paid by him for telegraph messages in connection with crown land improvement fund; J. Farewell, $17.40 for printing up to date; Messrs Rowswell & Hutchison, $29.54 for stationery; J. L. Wilson and W. H. Dodson $14 each salary as auditors for 1883.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows: R. Bowser, $4 building culvert; Walter Tyson, 50 cents for plank; J. D. Crabtree, $1 for municipal hand book; Jas. Arthur $1.17 for plank; Henry Davy 50 cents for road work.

The council adjourned until the first Friday in April next.

ROBERT DUNLOP, Tp. Clerk.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

Foretelling the weather is uncertain at the best, but it is certain if you catch cold in this changeable climate you can best break its ill effects with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the most reliable and pleasant remedy for coughs, colds, colds, bronchial and lung complaints. It is so agreeable that even a child will take it.

Credit Sale Register.

FRIDAY, March 21.—In Markdale. at two o'clock, a quantity of Stoves and Tinware. new, also a buggy and two setts of harness. Terms cash, except for buggy, for which 8 months will be given on approved paper. W. R. Walker, Proprietor; Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

THURSDAY 20th.—On lot 71, con. 1. Holland, farm stock, implements, &c. Sale at one o'clock. Terms, 10 months on approved paper. Edward Brown, sr., proprietor, Geo. Noble, auctioneer.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 40	to	1 00
Barley	42	to	60
Peas	60	to	66
Oat	29	to	30
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	18	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

BIRTHS.

WATSON—In Meaford, on the 10th inst., the wife of Mr. W. J. Watson, Editor of the *Mirror*, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

MCARTHUR—In Markdale, on the 13th inst., Alexander, son of Mr. Peter McArthur, aged 22 years.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 18, con. 14, Artemesia, containing 100 acres, 82 of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower; 8 acres of fall wheat in and 10 heavily manured, plowed and ready for spring grain. A new barn, 40x50 with stabling under, also comfortable dwelling house with cistern of forty-eight barrel capacity, two wells, bearing orchard of choice varieties of fruit. This farm is situated three-quarters of a mile from the flourishing village of Markdale, on a good road. The proprietor wishes to retire and will sell on easy terms. Apply to

JOHN LEARY,
Vandeleur P.O.

184-85

DON'T READ THIS.

Having purchased the Grocery and Liquor business of A. McIntyre Markdale, I have added a fresh and complete stock of

Groceries AND Provisions

Consisting of fine Teas, Sugar, Tobacco, Dried Apples, Cheese, Flour, Fruit, Confectionery, Mince Meat, Jams, Jelly, Pickles, canned Fruit, Glassware, Crockery, &c., &c.

Also the best brand of

LIQUOR AND CIGARS

always in stock.

A share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOHN E. LAUDER,
Proprietor

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH.

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House, shop, Suitable for grocery store, or other business, with dwelling above, and stable on the lot, on mill street, corner lot, good business site, apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or C. W. RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 17, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under cultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct. 16. 1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 118, con. 1, West T & S. R., Artemesia, containing 50 acres, more or less, all cleared and under cultivation. A good bank barn and log dwelling house on the premises, also a thriving young orchard just coming into bear, situated about 2¼ miles from the thriving village of Markdale. For terms and particulars apply at this office or to

JOHN HAZARD,
Flesherton Station.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, about four miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in a state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush, all cedar for fencing. Well watered, failing spring only 10 rods from house. Has a young orchard, house and barn. There is a new steam saw mill within 2 miles of farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL [illegible],
P.O.

NOTICE OF Dissolution of Partnership

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partnership which has for some time past been carried on between THOMAS and DAVID [illegible] under the firm of Trimble & Wright, at the village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, in the trade or business of general merchants, was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

As witness our hands this [illegible] day of March, A.D. 1884.

Witness { W. H. HEARST } JAMES R. TRIMBLE. DAVID E. WRIGHT.

P. S.—The business will be carried on in the premises occupied by the late firm in Markdale, by the undersigned, to whom all accounts and debts due the said firm must be paid, and all liabilities owing by said firm will be paid by him.

JAMES R. TRIMBLE.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNeal's Block.

WM. H. RUTLEDGE.

181

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

Franco - Chinese War.

Notwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of Liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.

BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

Feb. 6th, 1884.

STANDARD TIME.

... of watches
... Clocks, Salts,
... Harness, &c.
... Electro-
...
... Repairing
... and to and
... at cost charges.

W. A. BROWN,

The Jeweller,

MARKDALE.

Local Items.

... used to benefit
... dressed ten
... and five
... Bell.

... Land's.
... runs a
... Land's.
... Niagara
... Land's.
... ered by
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... Durham was
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... Cards.—A fine
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... from the Bible
... the miracu-
... the man he put
... get all the
... customer in a
... when he comes
... and beat them.
... greatly reduced
... special reduction
... next 15 days at
... the one and all
... likes.
... watch maker has
... of fine watches
... right after, and
... hard times Mr.
... his series.
... has entered
... long ably edited,
... good matter to-
... mechanical make
... all to support it may

... the 21st at Mr.
... near Traverston
... 12 o'clock. Mr.
... the place and will
... his stock, implements
... months credit of good
... McKay, Auctioneer.

... Leary offers his farm of
... for sale. It is situated 3½
... Markdale, on a good road.
... to retire, and intends
... here in Markdale. See
... ad in another column.

... men who desire to extend
... business can reach the public
... best by printed circulars, ad-
... to the desired customers.
... neat and attractive job in this line
... on hand at reasonable rates at this
... office.

THE directors of Markdale cheese factory will let, by auction, contracts for the hauling of milk on seven distinct routes, for coming summer to above factory, on Saturday 29th March at 2 o'clock at the Markdale House. See bills for further particulars.

FOR FIRST class axe handles go to Finnerty's shop, Elizabeth st., opposite the bank, Markdale. You can bring your own timber and have them made to order, or you can get them ready made at the shop. Sign of the Big Axe Handle. 179-85

MR. ROBERT FREEBORN, of Holland, has purchased a fine bred Clydesdale stallion, "Sir Colin." Mr. Freeborn is determined to hold a foremost position in the improvement of horses, and to that end has secured this fine animal which he will travel in this district the coming season.

Two prisoners of Sandwich jail escaped last Sunday, after shooting the Jailer dead, and Turnky Slains will probably die from the effects of a shot during the efforts of the prisoners for freedom. Kennedy one of the prisoners was captured on a ferry while crossing to Detroit but O'Callaghan the other is still at large.

NEW BANK.—Mr. David Jackson intends building a handsome two story brick building as soon as the weather permits, next to his present office, to be used as a bank. Mr. A. E. Hind is preparing the plans, and the new building will present a neat appearence when finished, and add considerable to the attractiveness of the Town.—Durham *Review*.

OUR local subscribers, both village and country, who receive their mail matter at Markdale P. O. will in future find the STANDARD paper in the post office after 4 o'clock every Thursday. Those however, who would prefer calling at the printing office for their paper will please let us know and we will make out a special list for them, and they can call as heretofore.

THE *Farmers Advocate*, for March, is in advance of former numbers in point of interest, and has a greater number of illustrations than usual. The question of Bee farming, which is receiving special interest by farmers, is taken up, and more than usual interest and space given this, now important industry. The *Advocate* is indeed a valuable agricultural paper. Only $1 per annum.

WE ARE pleased to see that our exchanges, which number about 30, have almost all expressed the same opinion that we advanced in the STANDARD last week in reference to the desirability of adopting some means of reducing the number of representatives at county councils. When the press is so unanimous on this question we have strong hopes that a change will speedily be made.

THE Markdale Presbyterian S. S. Anniversary was held on Thursday evening last. A goodly number was in attendance and a very pleasant and orderly time was spent. After a sumptuous repast Mr. Bowes was voted to the chair and an interesting program gone through in which those who took part justly received the applause of the audience. The proceeds amounted to $19.50.

"THE SCHOOL SUPTLEMENT" is the name of a publication, the first number of which is before us. It is published in Toronto, by Eaton, Gibson & Co., and devoted to the interests of education and will be specially interesting and useful to school teachers, and those who are aiming at a higher education. It is a four column 12 page, printed monthly on very fine paper. Subscription $1 per year.

Final Warning.—All parties indebted to H. FOSTER by note or otherwise are hereby notified that all notes and accounts not paid before the first day of April will be placed in court for collection. Notes and accounts will be found at Wm. Lucas & Co's. bank. Parties not attending to this warning will have costs added for all accounts not paid by the above date will certainly be placed in court for collection.

The Chatsworth correspondent to the *O. S. Advertiser* says in last week's paper: Messrs. John Cameron and Neil McColeman, the two candidates for the Local Legislature in East Grey, are about the same age and size, were born within a few miles of each other on the island of Islay Argyleshire, Scotland, came to this country at the same time, sailed up the St. Lawrence together in the same boat, sat beside each other, elbow to elbow, in the County Council for ten years, and are now pitted against each other for the same seat in the Local Legislature.

ON TUESDAY evening last the Dundalk Brass Band gave a concert in this place which was well patronized. The hall was filled and the entertainment was a decided success. The programme was ably rendered, and the audience gave evidence of their appreciation of the various parts by their hearty applause. The band has attained a very creditable position as such, having made rapid progress under the able leadership of Mr. Ketchum. The orchestra gave some excellent renderings, while the play "Paddy Miles' Boy" brought down the house repeatedly, and all carried out their various parts with ability. Mr. McEacheren is a whole team in himself, and displayed rare ability on the stage. Should they come this way again in future it will be necessary to secure a larger hall in order to admit them all.

OUR PATRONS who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscaiptien for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the STANDARD office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*, *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *American Agriculturist*, any of the above with the STANDARD for $2.00 or singly for one $1, except the *Agriculturist* which is $1.50.

THE PRESS is expected to be represented at every public entertainment in the town where published, as well as the surrounding vicinity, and a full report given, or at least a favorable one, and yet how often the managers of such public gatherings are either ignorant of, or wilfully ignore the customary courtesies in the shape of furnishing complimentary tickets. Should a reporter not put in an appearance, the publisher is likely to be censured with partiality. If he should, on the other hand, make it a point to attend all such entertainments through the season, it would require a nice little income for that purpose, besides the loss of time, which is in many instances of much more importance than the necessary fee. The custom of supplying the press with complimentaries is a long established one and which many appear to be ignorant of.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUP.—An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

NEW ORDER OF THINGS.—At present the Grand Trunk employees are obliged to connect themselves with either the "Grand Trunk Insurance Company" or else with the "Great Western Provident Society." An employee pays some 40 or 50 cents per month, or rather, that amount is deducted from his wages. Then, in case of injury or death, his family receive $600 or $700 in the latter case, and so much if injured. One reason for having these compulsory insurances was because, years ago, there was hardly a week passed by without a conductor or some other official presenting employees and others with a long subscription list collecting for the widow and family of some one killed in an accident, or in aid of some one seriously injured. Now it is a rare thing to hear of a subscription list. In fact, they are forbidden by the authorities. The new order of things is to unite the Grand Trunk and Great Western societies in one, to be known throughout the Dominion and the states of Maine and Michigan as the "Grand Trunk Insurance and Provident Society." Employees will, in that case, have to trifle more per month, but the families will receive over $2,000 after an accident, when they did not receive half that amount before.—*Stratford Herald*.

IT SHOULD BE INVESTIGATED.

If any of our readers are suffering from chronic disease of the stomach, liver, kidneys, or blood, they should investigate the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters. It is making some of the most remarkable cures on record.

Eggs for Hatching.

Extremely cold weater is very injurious to eggs for hatching purposes. When the hens are to be set, or the incubators started, be careful to collect them every time a hen cackles, in order to prevent them from being exposed to the cold. The inattention given the frequent collection of eggs for hatching has been the cause of many bad hatches, and the hens and incubators have been condemned, often unjustly, because eggs that had been exposed to low degrees of temperature did not hatch.—*Rural Canadian*.

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular size, fifty cents and one dollar.

Why Not With Canada.

A reciprocity treaty has just been ratified between the United States and Mexico, under which the chief agricultural products of the latter country are admitted into the Union free of duty, and in return Mexico admits a variety of American manufactured goods. It is expected that the effect will be greatly to stimulate the trade between the two countries. Is it not a little singular that while reciprocity thus obtains between our neighbors and a nation so comparatively low in the scale of civilization as Mexico speaking a foregin tongue, and alien in every respect, the Canadian and American peoples, connected by so many ties of consanguinity, language, and friendly intercourse should be unable to come to a friendly understanding in commercial matters and pull down the double row of custom-houses along the frontier? Surely if it is to the advantage of the Americans to trade freely with a people whose ways are so primitive and whose wants so few as the Mexicans, it would pay them a good deal better to obtain the run of the Canadian market by according us like privileges across the border. But our dependence blocks the way. We are but a colony and cannot give another nation better terms than we accord to England, and so fair all-round reciprocity is not to be thought of. It is part of the price we pay for the privilage of being loyal.—Toronto *News*.

MERIT PROVEN.

Dollar upon dollar is frequently spent on the faith of recommendations for articles entirely worthless. Not so with McGregor's Speedy Cure; you are not asked to purchase it until its merits are proven. Call at Hill Bro's and get a free trial bottle, and if not convinced it will cure you of the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Complaint, etc. no matter of how long standing, it costs you nothing. Sold in 50c and $1 bottles. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M.

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Hackett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

Sufferers from either acute or chronic rheumatism will find no more ready relief or better cure than Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the popular household remedy for external and internal use in all painful affections

A QUESTION TO THE POINT.

Reader, have you a languid, weak and tired feeling, with nervous exhaustion, especially in the early spring? Then your liver is inactive and circulation poor. Arouse the torpid liver, cleanse the sluggish blood and regulate the secretions with that purifying tonic Burdock Blood Bitters.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

NAMES, FACTS AND FIGURES.

Will be cheerfully given by the proprietors of Bardock Blood Bitters, regarding the many certificates of wonderful cures made by that medicine in chronic diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, revealing proof that is beyond the possibility of dispute by the most incredulous.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

A VALUABLE HINT.

Artizans, actors, sportsmen, mechanics and laboring men, in fact all who unduly exert muscular strength, are subject to painful contractions of the cords, stiff joints, and lameness; to all such Hagyard's Yellow Oil is a prompt relief and perfect cure.

NATIONAL PILLS — SUGAR COATED. PURELY VEGETABLE

Highly recommended for Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any illness arising from the Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys. They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 3 pills is a dose.

PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

JOHN MONTGOMERY

BAKERY.

Begs to tender his thanks to the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country for their patronage for the past eleven years and to intimate to them that he is now prepared to supply the public with

FRUIT, POUND & PLUMB CAKES

either plain or iced and ornamented and a large variety of other CAKES always on hand.

Also Biscuits of every description from the best manufacturer in Ontario.

A Large and Varied Assortment of Confectionery and

CHRISTMAS - TOYS,

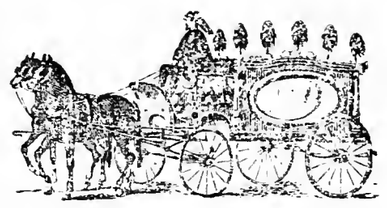
BRIDES' CAKES

supplied on the shortest notice and got up in the best style that can be this side of Toronto.

Apples, Oranges & a variety of Nuts always on hand.

Tea meetings, Socials and other parties supplied on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

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MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

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SHROUDS,

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FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

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PICTURE FRAMING

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THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

Salesmen Wanted.

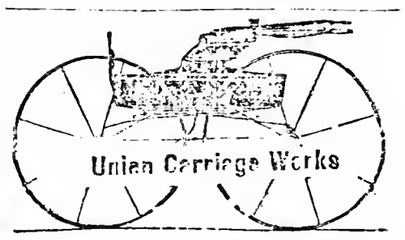
Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses. Terms and outfit free. Address

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All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,

Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1891. 81

THE JAMES BOYS OUTDONE.

The "Brilliant Bandit of the Wabash."

The "Brilliant Bandit of the Wabash," as Frank Rande loved to call himself, lies low in the prison hospital in Joliet, Ill., with two or three big welts across the skull, a bullet hole in his ear, and another in his side. Although desperately hurt, there are fears that Rande will recover. He has been shot through and through before this, but has always managed to rally, so as to be a little tougher than he was before, if possible. There is not an officer or a convict in the penitentiary who, if left to himself, would not take pleasure in finishing this fellow's career in short order. He is probaby the most desperate man with whom the authorities of Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri, have ever had to deal. Starting out in 1870, when about thirty years old, as a burglar and general thief, Rande visited almost every town of any size in Indiana and Illinois, stealing everything he could put his hands on. It made no difference to him whether the article taken was of value or not. If it was portable he took it. Doing his plunder up in bundles, and, when possible, packing it in satchels or trunks, he would leave these things at railroad stations, hotels, and express offices to be called for, giving in each case a different name as that of the owner. Hundreds of these satchels and bundles were in existence at a time, and vey few of them were ever called for.

In the spring of 1872 he was arrested at Fort Wayne for a safe burglary, and on conviction was sent to the penitentiary at Michigan City for five years. His service in this institution seems to have hardened him. The keepers declared that he was

THE MOST TROUBLESOME MAN

they ever had in charge. It was one unending round of floggings, solitary confinements in dungeons on a bread and-water diet, and punishments by ball and chain as long as he was there. He was a prolific writer, and in mapping out schemes of robbery and murder he had the ingenuity of the devil. Several times while confined at Michigan City he drew up elaborate descriptions of proposed prison deliveries, giving maps, diagrams, &c., of the penitentiary, the town, and the surrounding country, with the fullest directions to be observed by confederates on the outside. In one of these productions he went so far as to designate the particular people about the prison whom it would be necessary to kill. When his term of imprisonment was up the officials were very glad to part company with him. He left Michigan City and the State, threatening vengeance on all of his former keepers and promising to return some day and clean out the entire establishment.

Purchasing two magnificent revolvers of the largest calibre, he wore them outside his coat in a harness specially made for the purpose, which held the weapons about on a level with his vest pockets, so that with the slightest movement of the hands he could seize them. For several months nothing was heard of him, but during August he appeared in the vicinity of St. Elmo, Ill., where he made daily and nightly raids on houses, barns, and stores. On Sunday noon it was discovered that the residence of Woolford Pierce had been robbed while the family were at church, and a number of citizens started in pursuit of Rande, who was known to be hiding near the town. Starting him from his cover, the posse ran him into a corn field, where, apparently enraged by the pursuit, he mounted a rail fence and gave a wonderful exhibition of his skill as a marksman. With a revolver in each hand he discharged both weapons at once, killing two men, Charles Belden and Charles McKeown, at first fire. His firing was so sudden and the execution so deadly that the pursuing party became panic-stricken, but he shot two more men before they could get out of the range of his pistols.

This tragedy caused the wildest excitement throughout Illinois, and the most exaggerated tales of the man's prowess were circulated. Many believed that the fellow was Jese James, and almost every day some imaginative farmer would drive madly to the nearest town to report that the James and Younger boys were in his neighborhood. Hundreds of men turned out and scoured the country in all directions, but nothing further was seen or heard of Rande for three weeks One day in September John Scholes of Gilson, Knox county, Ill., found a thief in his house and gave chase. Overtaking the fellow in an open field, Mr. Scholes called out to him to halt. The thief turned squarely in his tracks

WITH REVOLVER IN EACH HAND

and put four bullets into Scholes, two in the head and two in the heart. A hundred men, well armed to the teeth, were soon in pursuit, many of them mounted. Overtaking the fugitive, Frank Barnes, who was slightly in advance, called out to him. "Halt! or you are a dead man." Rande's only reply was four pistol shots, two striking Barnes, and two penetrating the skull of Frank Wiseman. Both men fell dead in their tracks. Turning his fire then on the other men in the party, he dashed upon them with a yell, stampeding the entire crowd and wounding several of them.

Although the identity of the murderer was still unknown, it was soon decided that the St. Elmo and Gilson desperadoes were one and the same person. Heavy rewards were offered for his capture not only by several counties but by the State, and dozens of armed bands hunted for weeks in a vain endeavor to apprehend him. The search had been all but abandoned when news was received that the offender had been taken in St. Louis. On the morning of Nov. 17 Rande entered a pawnshop in that city to redeem a valise. The keeper of the place suspected the fellow and sent a clerk out to call the police. Policemen White and Hefferman strolled in, sized the man up, and concluded he was a bad one. As they reached for him, Rande sprang with the agility of a tiger three feet in the air, and before his feet touched the floor his revolvers were barking and bullets were flying so thick and fast that a panic seized everybody in the neighborhood. White received a severe wound in the leg, but Hefferman and the pawnbroker managed to hit Rande twice, the former sending two bullets through his lungs, and the latter putting one or two into his legs. White was carried away insensible, and died soon afterward.

When Rande received the bullets in his lungs he fell to the floor, saying: "Let me lie down now; I am dying. I am shot through the lungs." A moment later he had whipped out another revolver, and was about to use it on Hefferman, when the latter pounced on the prostrate murderer and wrenched the weapon from his grasp. Rande hissed through his teeth as he saw his last pistol disappear: "Half a minute more would have cooked your goose." In the ambulance, on the way to the hospital, Rande talked incessantly, declaring that he had already killed a dozen men, and that he had made up his mind on entering St. Louis to kill seven men there. He had, he said,

REGISTERED A SOLEMN VOW TO KILL EVERY MAN

who attempted to arrest him, and he only regretted that he had not killed both policemen. It was thought at first that he could not recover, but in the course of a few weeks he was strong enough to be moved, and he was put into the Four Courts' prison. Here he was visited by many people from Illinois, and, being thoroughly identified as the murderer of Gilson and St. Elmo, he was reluctantly surrendered by Missouri to the Illinois authorities. No one dreamed that he could escape the gallows, and it was believed that he would be lynched before he reached Galesburg. Extra precautions were taken, however, and he was safely lodged in jail. Once secure behind the bars he held levees daily, reciting with evident pride, the numerous murders he had committed. He wrote a great deal for the newspapers, in prose and doggerel, and made no concealment of his intention to kill everybody who had been instrumental in bringing him to jail if he ever regained his liberty.

"I will kill you and you," he would say, "and that feller down in St. Louis when I get out of this." His enjoyment of the sensation he had caused was intense, and was marred only by the refusal of the authorities to let him wear his pistols. He begged pitecusly to have the weapons given up to him unloaded, of course, for he said he appeared much better with them on. The Sheriff finally consented to let the fellow have his picture taken with his harness and revolvers in place, and these photographs were sold in large numbers. While Rande was in jail at Galesburg he received a long letter from Jack Lingdon, then under sentence of death in Texas for murder, in which the Lone Star desperado expressed the greatest admiration for the Illinois murderer. Jack had killed nineteen men in his day, but he magnanimously refused to claim greater distinction than that which he freely gave to Rande, for he said the quality of Rande's victims was higher than that of his, some of whom were only "niggers and half breeds," and "didn't count for much." Jack recited a few of the biggest things he ever did for the entertainment of Rande, and expressed a consuming desire to read the life of the Illinois murderer, which he urged Rande to write, if he had not done so already. He enclosed a copy of his own life and adventures, and only regretted that he had not been able to make the narrative still more interesting. Rande began work on an exhaustive biography, and continued his labors throughout his trial. The trial was a good deal of a farce, and resulted in a verdict of murder with a sentence to life imprisonment, fixed by the jury itself. The defence was insanity, but the only impression that could be made on the jury was in the direction of mitigation of sentence. The result of the trial was

A GREAT DISAPPOINTMENT

to every citizen of Knox county, but there was no move in the direction of violence. During the trial Rande wore the same suit of clothes which he had on when he was shot in the St. Louis pawnshop, and there were ragged holes and blood stains very suggestive of the carnage through which he had passed. Some people believed that this fact, and the additional one that Rande was still feeble and apparently irresponsible for his mad-dog proclivities, induced the jury to forego the death sentence in his case.

In Joliet, Rande has been a troublesome prisoner. He had been feared and hated by his fellow prisoners, and the officers always kept him under a close watch. He had an idea that he was a sort of leader in the prison by reason of his pre-eminence in crime, and he used to refer contemptuously to "these crooks," as if they were far beneath him in social status. At first he devoted his spare time to writing novels based on incidents in his own career, in which he always figured as the hero. These works he called "The American Brigand." "The Knox County Desperado." "The St. Louis Pawn Shop Fiend," and "The Brilliant Bandit of the Wabash." When he discovered that none of these could ever be printed, he turned his attention to inventions, and during the last three or four months he has drawn plans and specifications for several curious contrivances. He had a scheme for perpetual motion which he was sure would do away with the use of steam on railroads. Besides a fire escape of some merit he got up what he called a criminal detector. If he could only get out of prison to perfect it, he said, no guilty man could ever escape. It would ferret out crime better than any detective. He had an entirely new plan in telegraphy, by which he could send information instantly to any distance without the use of electricity, and just before he made his last deadly assault on his keeper he was at work on the plans and specifications of a gun which was to shoot and kill at thirty miles range.

Rande is desperately wounded, but he may recover. He has had some rational spells, and in these he has boasted that he has killed thirteen men, and expressed the hope that the Warden would die, so as to make the fourteen. To all inquires as to his condition he says he is all right, and will be out in a few days, as he has had worse wounds than those from which he is now suffering and has recovered. It seems almost impossible to kill him. The ball which he received the other day in the ear was fired with the muzzle of the revolver not three inches from his head, and the bullet passed through the skull at the base of the brain, but the prison surgeons say that he will probaby get well.

Since the above was in type word has been received that Rande finished his career by hanging himself.

A man in London has been teaching dogs to talk by writing the word "food" on a card, and placing it on a saucer so that the animal would know where his meal was. The average bull-dog does not require this kind of instruction. He is self-taught, and always knows where to locate the tramp's calf without any kind of label.

Michelet says woman is the Sunday of man. We differ with Michelet. We think on wash day she is rather more the Monday.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

New use for the Telephone—Population of Ireland—Gambling in Paris—Bathing Children, etc., etc.

A woman who contracted a cough in a newly plastered hotel at Cleveland has been awarded $2,000 damages.

The French railway companies are going to try a system of warming cars by pipes on long-distance, quick trains, in lieu of the feet warmers now used, the changing of which at night disturbs passengers.

At a fashionable dinner party recently in Piccadilly a telephone was found at the side of each plate, These telephones were laid on to a hall in which a band was playing so that each guest could get snatches of music between the courses.

A singular accident happened lately at a mill in Nashville, Tenn. A workman was thrown toward a circular saw, and thinking he would strike it, died from fright. When picked up he was dead, but there was no sign of a bruise on his body.

A prize of $10.000, open to all nationalities, is offered in France, in December, 1887, for a discovery enabling electricity to be applied economically either as a source of heat, light, chemical action, mechanical power, or a means of transmitting intelligence.

The *Berliner Tageblatt* states that sixty-eight months of imprisonment were during 1883 inflicted on the editors of six newspapers in the province of Posen alone, and that only two of the political papers there have at this moment their editors out of prison. Germans pay dearly for their United Germany.

For thirty years prior to 1850 the consumption of wine and spirits in Paris was at the rate of about 100 litres per head. Between 1850 and 1860 it rose to 119; between 1860 and 1865 it reached 160; in 1872 216; in 1881, 227. Those who ought to know say that the increased consumption has worked no improvement in health or morality.

The Duluth papers mention the discovery of a "certain cure" for gout. A peasant who was confined to his bed by a sharp attack was stung by a bee, and almost immediately he felt better and the next day he was well. A short time after another patient thought he would try the same remedy, and having induced a bee to sting him on the part affected, he also was cured.

The population of Ireland is now very nearly the same as it was in the year of the Union, 5,100,000, the great increase up to 1841, when it reached 8,199,000, having been entirely lost. But whereas in 1832, on the passing of the Reform bill, Ireland had 32 32 per cent. of the population of the United Kingdom, it has now but 14.81 per cent. and its electors who were 11.32 per cent of the whole in 1832, are now but 7.45.

The Bombay Chamber of Commerce has submitted a memorial to the Viceroy urging that railway extension be prosecuted at the rate of 2,000 or 3,000 miles annually for the next ten years, at a cost of $20,000,000 per annum. They recommend that this sum be raised by sterling loans in London. at guaranteed interest of 3½ per cent, in perpetuity. The greater the railroad extension in India, the less risk of famines.

The inexorable law of centralization is the cause of overcrowding in towns. In 1851 the rural population of England amounted to 8,700,000. and the town population 8,000,000. In 1881 the rural population was 8 600,000, and the town population 17,000,000; showing that in 30 years the town population was nearly doubled, while the rural population was diminished to the extent of 100,000.

Last year 220,922,650 lottery tickets were sold by the lottery offices in Italy, on which 71,826,683 francs were staked, being 2 francs 44 centimes on an average for each of the 29,000,000 inhabitants The winnings on these ventures amounted to 44 411 528 francs, leaving a net profit of 27,415 154 francs to the State Only forty-four winnings were above 10 000 francs each, the highest two being one of 78,000 francs made in Turin, and the other of 50,000 francs in Naples.

The appointment of a chaplain to the Speaker of the House of Commons "to read prayers with the House daily" commenced with the Long Parliament. Previous to that the rule was "that the litany be read every day and a prayer be said by Mr. Speaker, as he should think fittest for the time, to be begun every morning at half past eight, and every member making default to forfeit 4d. to the poor man's box." The present chaplain is the Hon. F. Byng, son of Earl Spofford.

The evidence seemed overwhelmingly against Edward Johnson, a colored man, on trial for burglary in Bativia, Ohio. His trial had lasted four days, and the audience in court thought him sure to be convicted. He asked permission to speak and talked for forty-five minutes. He fairly tore to pieces the State's network of evidence, plunged most of the jurors in tears, amazed the Court, captivated the audience, and made a speech which the Cincinnati papers say has no parallel in rude eloquence since the days of Chief Red Jacket. He was acquitted.

Apropos of the club gambling scandal in Paris a correspondent writes: Louis XIV. himself was not free from the vice of cheating. One day he was playing with the Marquis de Rohan, his first valet de chambre. 'I have got four kings,' said Louis.' The Marquis suspected a trick, as he held a king himself, and the Heathen Chinee was not yet invented. 'I have got five knaves,' capped the Marquis. 'How can that be?" 'On the same principle of your Majesty, who includes himself. Four knaves in my hand and myself make five.' A knave is called valet in French.

An extraordinary general meeting of the city authorities and representatives was held at Odessa, in Russia, on Feb. 23, convened for the adoption of special measures in order to arrest the alarming mortality from diphtheria in Odessa and its environs. It is an indisputable fact that this disease has been, in a greater or lesser degree, epidemic in that city for the last twelve years. One of the speakers, a physician and city representative, declared the only thoroughly efficient means of arresting the progress of the disease was by the destruction by fire of certain surroundings and domestic accessories.

The Japanese women advertise the number of their years by the arragement of their hair. Girls from 9 to 15 wear their hair interlaced with red crape, describing a half circle around the head, the forehead being left free with a curl on each side. From 15 to 30 the hair is dressed very high on the forehead and put up at the back in the shape of a fan or butterfly, with interlacings of silver cord and a decoration of colored balls. Beyond 30 a woman twists her hair around a shell pin. placed horizontally at the back of the head. Widows also designate themselves, and whether they desire to marry again.

The London *Truth* gives the following particulars respecting the cheating in the club of the Rue Royale, which has led to so much discussion in Paris: "Those who have been members of the club for a certain time have an open credit of 20,000 francs on which they can draw. The member whose malpractices have been brought to light, having exhausted his 20 000 francs. borroweb the credits of two other members. He soon lost these 40,000 francs, and then borrowed money of a card waiter. This supply being lost, the waiter proposed to him to accept him as a partner. The ill luck continued, and the waiter's money followed that of the member. Hence the use of the marked cards, which M. Hottinguer detected by the touch when dealing them. The matter was brought home to the peccant member by a careful examination of the card accounts, in which the use by each member of his credit is set down."

A London sanitary paper says: "The agony caused to many delicate children through the ignorance of mothers and nurses by making them stand in cold water of in a cold room in the depth of winter (while frequently the process of bathing is anything but a brisk one), must in a good many cases make the bath, instead of being a pleasure and a luxury, a very trying ordeal to the shivering little victims. To none but the very strongest is a perfectly cold bath in cold weather either pleasant or profitable. The water, as a general rule, should be of the same temperature as the body, so that no disagreeable shock is caused by plunging into the bath; while on no account (in the case of the daily bath) should it be so warm as to prevent the invigorating and refreshing sensation on emerging. Sir James Paget, the eminent English surgeon, says, "have the temperature of the water just as you like it."

A Tremendous Task.

Whatever they may say, all that they are doing at Panama looks to the construction of a canal that must have 124 feet lockage, and will then cost $200,000, in addition to the $100,000,000 called in on stock or obtained on bonds. About $20,000,000 has gone to the founders and sub-founders; about as much more for the purpose of the Panama Railroad, and ten per cent. in advertising and extra fee to bankers; and as much more to contractors as a bonus. I have it from an engineer, conversant with the work, that every cubic metre of hard ground excavated costs $2 50, which is five times what it should cost even there. But the difficulty, even for a lock canal, is to get rid of the excavated material. An enormous amount of excavation will be required to get proper slopes in the Calebra cut. This is almost wholly in earth, and the summit level of the railroad is a mere "hog's back,"—that is to say, it has very steep grades on both sides. The cut was made twenty-five feet deep, because of the tendency of the earth to slide. In fact a train was caught in this gap by a slide, and it required days to dig it out. The earth had to be carried off in buckets and it was like putty. If the canal has a lockage of 125 feet then the deep cut will be at least 200 feet. So you see what a cut in width it must be, and what the land slides will be after heavy rains.—*Rear-Admiral Ammen.*

An Old Warrior.

If any man deserved to be buried with military honors, it was the veteran Gen. Schramm, who was recently laid to his rest at La Courneuve in France. The departed warrior must certainly have been the oldest General, if not the oldest soldier, in the armies of the world, having been born nearly ninety-five years ago, and having entered military service at the age of ten. The Emperor of Germany and Marchal von Moltke were in their cradles, and the fathers of Gen. Gordon and Lord Wolseley probably not born, when Schramm first came on parade eighty-five years ago. When Austerlitz was fought Schramm was an old soldier with six campaigns behind him; and when after Waterloo, he retired for a time into private life, he had earned his repose by fifteen years of active service, which included the terrible Russian expedition of 1812. He emerged in 1830, and for a quarter of a century afterward took an active share in all the military affairs of his country, became War Minister under the Second Empire, and, as an able old veteran, lived to see the armies of the nation he had helped to crush at Jena take their revenge a second time at Gravelotte and Sedan. The "Chronicle of the Drum," as told be Schramm, should have been worth hearing

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An Earthquake Observatory in Japan.

An earthquake observatory is being started in Japan by Prof. Milne of the Imperial Engineering College in Tokio. This novel observatory is fitted up deep down in the coal mines of the island of Takashinto, not far from Nagasaki. Instruments are placed at different levels in the mines, which will afford measures of the relations of time, intensity, &c., between earth-tremors below ground and those observed at the surface. These minute and almost imperceptible movements of the earth's crust have already been the subject of experiments, in the researches into the lunar disturbance of gravity by the brothers Darwin, who suggested two or three years ago the necessity of underground observations in order to get rid of the accidental disturbances which seem to be fatal to successful experiments at the surface.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Being entertained by a romance isn't what is usually meant when the types say "a novel entertainment."

A rural friend wants to know what is the best thing to feed hogs on. He might feed them on the ground, or, if he wishes, in a trough. We never did approve of fixing up up mahogany tables with marble tops for hogs.

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY READ

We write our blessings on the wave, afflictions on the rocks.

Patience is not passive; on the contra is active; it is concentrated strength.

The beam of the benevolent eye g value to the bounty which the hand penseth.

Nothing except what flows from heart can render even external m pleasing.

Noble examples stir us up to noble a and the very history of large and souls inspires a man with generous thou

All along the pathway of life are stones, by the side of which we have ised to strive for heaven.

Never expect women to be sincere as they are educated to think that their aim in life is to please.

Prejudice and self-sufficiency natur proceed from inexperience of the world ignorance of mankind.

He who can irritate you when he lik your master. You had better turn reb learning the virtue of patience.

No man was ever so completely skill the conduct of life as not to receive use formation from age and experience.

Philosophy and science can lead us to the probability of immortality, there is a vast step from probability to tainty.

There is not in the world so toil trade as the pursuit of fame; life cond before you have so much as sketched work.

Four things are greviously empty: A without brains, a wit without judgm heart without honesty and a purse wi money.

Envy, if surrounded on all sides b brightness of another's prosperity, li scorpion confined within a circle of fire, sting itself to death.

Good manners is the art of making people easy with whom we converse. ever makes the fewest persons uneasy best bred in the company.

A firm faith is the best divinity; life the best philosophy; a clear con the best law; honesty the best policy; temperance the best physic.

Prejudices are most difficult to era from the heart whose soil has never loosened, or fertilized by education. grow there firm as weeds among stones.

No money is better spent than wh laid out for domestic satisfaction. is pleased that his wife is dressed as w other people, and the wife is pleased she is dressed.

The greatest of fools is he who im on himself, and in his greatest co thinks certainly he knows that which least studied, and of which he is mos foundly ignorant.

Bind together your spare hours b chord of some definite purpose, and know not how much you may accom Gather up the fragments of your time nothing can be lost.

Happy is the man who eats only for ger, and drinks only for thirst; who on his legs, and lives according to and not according to fashion; who vides for whatever is necessary and and expends nothing for ostentation pomp.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

At present about 19 000 persons are to Siberia annually, and about sixty cent. are nobles.

In France there are 2,150 lady artis whom 602 are oil painters, 167 sculptors miniature painters, and 754 painters on celain.

There were in England in 1883 pau numbering 1,069,296, in a population o 700,000, or one pauper to every twenty of the population.

Russia produces annually about $4,00 worth of honey, or over 18,000 tons, be 5,000 pounds of wax worth $2,000,000. nearly all consumed in the empire, ever.

There are said to have been 500,000 C tians in the world at the end of the century, 10,000,000 in the time of Cons tine, 30,000,000 in the eighth century, 000,000 at the time of the Reformation 450,000,000 in 1883.

The imports of wool in the United S have increased since 1876 about seventy per cent., and last year was 70,5 pounds. The home clip has increased thirty-five per cent., amounting now to 090,000 pounds annually.

In New York city, according to figures recently published, there are than 890 rag-dealers, and the pickers, are mostly Italians, gather $750,000 yearly in the streets and roads, while money realized for cotton rags alone in United States is put at $22,000,000 per num.

The gross value of the city of Lond April next will be £4,237,000, and the able value £3 582,000, while the gross of the rest of the metropolis will be 745,000, and the ratable £25,372,000. despite the rapid growth of the metrop the one square mile of the city keeps up proportion of about one-seventh of ratable value of the whole 120 sq miles.

Statistics are being collected in France the purpose of forming an estimate whether the total number of inhabitan the country will be greater or less than now at the close of the century. Thus the figures tend to show that there is to be a decrease rather than an increase the population. There are not upon average more than two children now family in France, and though there has ways been an increase in the popul since 1806, the rate of the increase has constantly declining from 38 per 10 yearly to 26 per 10,809. Returns also that out of every 100 inhabitants of only thirty-six are born in the departm fifty-seven coming from the provinces, seven from abroad. Moreover, while number of births remains nearly station in France, the rate of infant mortality is enormous, being as much as 27 per cent Normandy and 15 per cent for the whole France.

Scientific Experiment.

(CONCLUDED.)

"Excuse my interrupting," said Miss Durant, "but I thought you might want to smoke, so I brought Tom's cigar-case which fell out of his pocket on the sofa."

"A mere excuse, Tom," whispered Spencer.

Miss Durant turned to go, bnt Spencer detained her by saying:

"We were talking of you, Miss Durant, just as you came in."

"Indeed!"

"Yes," said her lover; "Jack has been getting me into a few of the secrets of his profession. It seems he's a great mesmerist, and was saying that you were a capital subject."

"Am I? I've never been mesmerized in my life. What is it like?"

"The simplest thing in the world,' said Spencer. "You only drop off into a kind of dream."

"And then the mesmerist makes you do what he likes," added Tom.

"How curious! I should like to try it," said Amy.

"I'll mesmerize you with pleasure if you like," said Spencer.

"You will be bound to answer all his questions truthfully," said Tom warningly.

Amy looked up rather annoyed.

"One would imagine you were of opinion that truthfulness was not one of my usual characteristics," she said. "I'm not afraid of the rest."

"Shall I go on?" whispered Spencer to Tom.

"Yes," said Tom desperately, "fire away."

Amy was quite ready. Following Spencer's directions, she seated herself in a chair and fixed her eyes steadily on a small disk which he placed on the wall.

"You'll be sure and wake me afterward?" she said.

"Oh, yes: that's a matter of no difficulty."

Amy settled down to the operation, with the remark that it was like being photographed.

Wilkinson stood behind her, anxiously watching the progress of the experiment, while Spencer began making slow passes.

"When you feel drowsy let your eyes close," he said quietly.

In a very short time Amy seemed to be feeling the influence of the operator, her eyes closed, and she appeared to be fast asleep.

"Is she off?" whispered Tom.

"I think so, but we will leave her a few moments and make quite sure."

"Can she hear what we say?"

"Oh, no."

"I'm half ashamed about it," said Tom; "upon my word I don't think she really cares about Bartlett."

"Wait a few minutes and you will know for certain."

After a few moments more and a powerful pass or two, Spencer gently opened her eyes, which were quite fixed.

"There she is, you see," he said to Tom. "Are you certain she's off?"

In reply Spencer gave her ear a pinch. "You see she is absolutely unconscious," he said; "You might cut off her arm and she would not feel it. What shall I ask her?"

"Ask her about the ball," suggested Tom.

"Very well: I'll make her believe she is at the Kestertons' dance. Miss Durant!"

"Yes," replied Amy dreamily.

"Can you hear what I say?"

"Yes."

"Do you know who I am?"

"No."

"You ought to know my voice," said Spencer. "I'm Tom Wilkinson."

"I say, Jack—" interrupted Tom.

"Shut up! Have you enjoyed the evening?"

"Very much," was the eager reply.

"Have you danced with Mr. Bartlett to-night?"

"Yes, several times, and I'm engaged to him for another waltz."

"Ah, I see him coming," said Spencer; "I must resign you, I suppose."

"Now," he whispered to Tom, "Quick, here's your chance; I'll make her believe you're Bartlett."

Tom came forward.

"Can I speak in my natural voice?" he asked.

"Yes; but try and talk intelligently, like Bartlett."

But Tom could only make a few vapid observations, till Spencer told him to begin waltzing, as he was making Amy believe the waltz had begun. Tom put his arm around her waist and slowly moved her round the room.

"I haven't often had this pleasure to-night," he said, speaking in his character of Bartlett.

"Oh, how can you say so, Mr. Bartlett; this is the third waltz you've had."

Tom looked daggers at Spencer, who encouraged him by a look to go on.

"Aren't you afraid Mr. Wilkinson will be jealous?"

"Oh, let him be if he likes," said Amy; "don't let us talk about him; let's talk about something pleasant."

"You dare to—" burst out Tom; but Spencer put his hand over his mouth and dragged him away.

"You had better leave it to me, if you can't control yourself," he said. "I must make her believe that I am Bartlett."

"You had better take care what you are doing," muttered Tom angrily.

"We must carry it through now its started," said Spencer.

He led Amy to her chair, and willing that she should believe the dance ended, let her sit down.

"My dear Miss Dorant," he said to her, "how it pains me to see you engaged to such an unappreciative man as Wilkinson."

"You villain!" cried Tom, "are you going to try and prejudice her against me before my face?"

"Will you be quiet? I'm Bartlett now, not Spencer."

"He is not a model lover, I acknowledge," said Amy.

"Ah if I only had the happiness of showing you how I could appreciate you," said Spence.

"But you, Mr. Bartlett, are not the only one who does."

The two friends exchanged glances. What was coming out next?

"Go on," said Tom resolutely.

"Who else is there?" asked Spencer. "Do you like him very much?"

"Yes, but don't tell Tom."

"No, I won't. Who is it?"

"It's Jack Spencer."

"Jack Spencer!" he exclaimed. "I!"

"You! No; you are Mr. Bartlett."

"Yes, yes, of course I am," said Spencer. He turned to Tom. "I think we had better stop now," he said.

"Go on," replied Tom; "I insist. Ask her if she has danced with you to-night."

Spencer obeyed.

"Only twice," was the sorrowful reply.

"Tom," said Spencer, "it's all a delusion—a mistake. I only danced with her once the whole evening."

"Don't attempt to deny it," cried Tom. "You yourself told me she must speak the truth."

"But she isn't—"

"Go on! Wait a moment; make her believe that I am you. No nonsense, now."

Tom looked threateningly. Spencer obeyed, wondering what would be the result.

Wilkinson at once began. Evidently his mind was made up.

"Mr. Bartlett's a nice fellow—isn't he, Amy?"

"Yes, but not so nice as you, Mr. Spencer."

"Tom," said Spencer, "she doesn't mean it."

"Silence!" was Tom's reply.

He continued to talk in his assumed character of Spencer, the real owner of the name standing by helpless.

"I've not seen you much lately," said Tom.

"No; Tom is so jealous. I say, Jack, do you remember that lovely walk by moonlight last week?"

Spencer could not stand this.

"Tom, on my honor," he said, "I was out of town the whole of last week."

"So you say," was the contemptuous reply.

"You told me then you liked me," continued Amy.

"Tom," interrupted Spencer, "If I never speak another word—"

"You won't if you don't keep silent now," was the savage retort. "Why, Amy, so I do," he said to her.

"Then won't you kiss me, Jack, as you did then?"

Tom left her with a bound, and seized Spencer by the collar.

"You abominable villain!" he cried.

"Let me go!" shouted Spencer, "or I'll smash this bottle on your head!"

Wilkinson gradually relinquished his hold.

"What have you to say for yourself?" he asked. "Are you satisfied with your scientific experiment?"

"Tom," said Spencer earnestly, "no one could be more surprised at the way things have turned out than I am; it is contrary to every scientific law—I can't explain it."

"But you shall explain it. We are no longer friends—we are rivals."

"I deny it," cried Spencer; "I deny that I aspire to the affections of Miss Durant. There is some incomprehensible mystery about this; let us ask Miss Durant herself to explain it."

"Yes we will; undo your miserable spells."

Spencer proceeded to go through the usual process by which mesmerized persons are restored to their normal condition. For some reason it had not its usual effect. Amy still remained unconscious.

In spite of Spencer's efforts to conceal his anxiety, Tom soon discovered that all was not going properly. When some minutes had elapsed, and no sign of returning consciousness appeared, it would have been hard to say which was the more alarmed.

"Shout in her ear," suggested Tom.

It was tried without effect. "Willing," seemed to have lost its power. "Amy, Amy!" was cried in vain by the frightened lover, who would have been ready to murder the operator on the spot, but for the knowledge that if he couldn't wake her no one could.

"Try some water," suggested Spencer; "throw it in her face."

Tom seized the bottle, and was on the point of deluging her when her eyes gradually opened.

"Where am I?" she asked dreamily.

"In my room," replied Spencer reassuringly; "don't be frightened."

"I remember now, you were going to mesmerize me. Did you?"

"He did," answered Wilkinson, "and no mistake."

"I've been having such funny dreams,' said Amy; "I thought I was at the Kestertons' again."

Wilkinson whispered to Spencer.

"I thought you told me they never remembered what had happened?"

Spencer could only look puzzled.

By this time Amy was completely recovered, and Tom thought it best to get over the necessary scene as soon as possible.

"Miss Durant," he said, "I am sorry I must ask you a few questions, rendered necessary by what you said during your trance. Did you dance with either Mr. Bartlett or Mr. Spencer at the Kestertons'?"

"Of course—you saw me. Why do you ask me such a question?"

"Did you meet this man by moonlight one night last week?" asked Tom, fixing his eyes on her.

Amy drew herself up.

"I refuse to answer," she said.

"I have asked Spencer," went on Tom; "he denies it, but I believe falsely. I ask you for the last time."

"I will not lower myself by replying to such a question," returned Amy, moving toward the door.

"Ah, you cannot deny it," burst out Tom. "Oh, Amy, you have basely deceived me, you have confessed unconsciously in your sleep that you don't care for me, but that others own what you call your heart. Now I know the truth, and I resign you and happiness forever."

"Very well," replied Amy calmly, "if you choose to act so stupidly without cause, you may do so."

"Without cause!" ejaculated Tom sarcastically.

"Without cause," repeated Amy. "Can you listen to reason, for a moment? though you don't deserve to have it wasted on you. When Mr. Spencer thought he had mesmerized me I had simply shut my eyes to induce the trance. I therefore heard your conversation, and gathered that I was to be made the subject of an experiment to gratify your jealousy. I need not say I carefully acted as if I were in a real trance and did my best to pay you both for your your unwarrantable proceedings. I hope I frightened you well. Now, gentlemen, are you not ashamed of yourselves?"

Spencer was the first to reply.

"Miss Durant, I have been a most uncompromising scoundrel: there is my arm, kindly return the pinch I gave you with tenfold interest."

Tom stood silent, it was not so easy for him to speak. At last he decided to throw himself upon her mercy.

"Amy, what can I say in extenuation of my conduct?"

"That, sir, is for you to discover: it is not my part to find excuses for you."

"I have none," said Tom humbly. "Will you forgive me?"

"Perhaps—conditionally."

"Any conditions you like," said Tom earnestly.

"The first is you are never to be jealous again."

"Never," cried Tom. "What else?"

"That you are to forgive me if I have given you cause for jealousy," whispered Amy. "I won't do so again."

"Way, my darling, you are turning the tables on me."

"Perhaps, after all," she said softly, "table-turning is better than mesmerism."

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PEMBROKE, Feb. 13th, 1884.

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2nd.—Name an Ethiopian who delivered a prophet from danger.

3rd.—Name a wife given as a reward of valor.

These are the Bible questions that *Truth* propounds in the new competition just now opened. They are certainly difficult, but any clever Bible student ought to be able to answer them, and to secure one of the magnificent rewards offered. We will give them in detail, as it will, no doubt, interest our readers.

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28 to 37	Ten Solid Aluminum Gold Hunting Case Watches, each $14	140.00
38 to 43	Six Beautiful Solid Gold Diamond Rings, $11 each	66.00
44 to 49	Six Elegant Solid Gold Gem Rings, each $9	51.00
50 to 54	Five Sets (half dozen each) Extra Heavy Silver Plated Dinner Forks at $6 each	30.00
55 to 60	Six Sets (half dozen each) Extra Heavy Silver Plated Dessert Forks at $5 each	30.00
61 to 66	Six Sets (half dozen each) Extra Heavy Silver Plated Tea Spoons, at $4 each	24.00
67 to 72	Six Sets (half dozen each) Extra Heavy Silver Plated Dessert Spoons, at $5 each	30.00
73 to 78	Six Sets (half dozen each) Extra Heavy Silver Plated Table Spoons at $6 each	36.00
79 to 85	Seven Renowned Waterbury Watches, latest improved stem-winding, etc., at $5 each	35.00
86 to 153	Eight Beautiful Bound Volumes of Shakespeare's Complete Works, valued at $2.50 each	170.00
154 to 190	Thirty-Seven Well-Bound Volumes of Cowper's Complete Works, valued at $2.25 each	83.25
191 to 233	Forty-three Triple Silver Plated Pickle Forks, valued at $1 each	43.00

These magnificent and costly rewards will positively be given free to the first two hundred and thirty-three persons who correctly answer the Bible questions given above. Each competitor must send with their answers ONE DOLLAR for six months' subscription to *Truth*, which we have no hesitation in saying is the best Weekly Family Magazine now published. It contains 28 pages of choice reading matter for the home. It will interest *every member* of the family. Its tone is pure and elevating. There are short pithy editorials on the most important events of the week and leading social questions; an interesting letter by Jacob Faithful; news summary; Household Department; Health Department; Young Folks' Department; Ladies' Department; Fashion Department beautifully illustrated with all the latest designs; two most fascinating serial and one or two short stories, in fact the best value for the money we know of anywhere. If you do not succeed in winning one of these rewards you cannot fail to be pleased with your dollar investment. Present subscribers to *Truth* competing must also send the dollar, and their term will be extended six months. If any of our readers compete it may be of some advantage to say you saw this first in the

The address is S. FRANK WILSON, "Truth," 33 & 35 Adelaide Street, Toronto, Canada. Since writing the above we notice that the sender of the

MIDDLE CORRECT ANSWER

of the whole competition from the beginning to the end and the twenty-eight persons next following, who send correct answers, will receive the following prizes respectively:—

1.	One Solid Gold Stem-Winding and Stem-Setting Genuine Elgin Watch, valued at	$100 00
2.	One Lady's Solid Gold Watch, valued at	80.00
3.	One Celebrated Wanzer Sewing Machine	60.00
4.	One Triple Silver Plated Ice Pitcher, valued at	35.00
5 to 11	Seven Solid Coin Silver Watches, excellent value, at $25 each	175.00
12 to 19	Eight Solid Hunting Case Nickel Silver Watches at $17 each	136 00
20 to 25	Six Solid Nickel Silver Open Face Heavy Bevelled Crystal Watches at $15 each	90.00
26 to 29	Four Elegant Aluminum Gold Hunting Case Watches at $14 each	56.00

Should it so happen that there are an even number received—that is, that there may be two middle correct answers—then two gold watches will be given, above described as number one reward.

Then, not to disappoint *even the last ones*, a large list of consolation rewards has been prepared, which, as above, will be given in the order numbered to the *last one hundred and twenty-one* persons who send *correct* answers to these problems.

The letters must all be postmarked at office where mailed, *not later* than the closing day of this competition, which is *April 7th.*

The first prize in the consolation rewards, which will be given to the sender of the *last correct* answer is

1.	One Extra Fine Toned 12 stop Cabinet Organ, by the Dominion Organ Co., of Bowmanville	$250 00
2.	One Gentleman's Elegant Solid Gold Stem-winding and Stem-setting Genuine Elgin Watch, latest style Box Pattern Hunting Case, valued at	100 00
3.	One Fine English Double Shot Gun, finest Twist Barrels, Rebounding Locks, Pistol Grip, and all modern improvements, from C. Stark's Gun House, Toronto, retailed at	75 00
4.	Same Gun, only not quite so highly finished, valued at	60 00
5.	One Wanzer "F" Sewing Machine, from the renowned Manufactory of R. M. Wanzer & Co., Hamilton	55 00
6 to 11	Six Fine Hunting Case Solid Nickel Watches, valued at $12 each	72 00
12 to 19	Eight Open Face Heavy Bevelled Crystal Watches, valued at $10 each	80 00
20 to 25	Six Solid Aluminum Gold Hunting Case Watches at $10 each	60 00
26 to 31	Six Solid Nickel Renowned Waterbury Watches at $5 each	30 00
32 to 92	Sixty-one Volumes beautifully bound of Hood's Poems, at $2 50 each	152 50
93 to 121	Twenty-Nine Triple Silver Plated Butter Knives on Solid Steel at $1 each	29 00

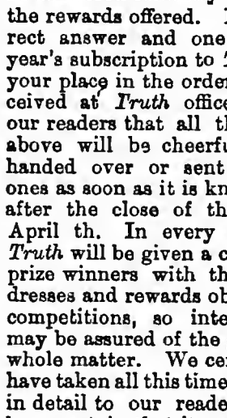
Remember that all the questions must be answered correctly to secure any of the rewards offered. If you send a correct answer and one dollar for a half year's subscription to *Truth*, you will take your place in the order your letter is received at *Truth* office. We can assure our readers that all the rewards named above will be cheerfully and promptly handed over or sent to the successful ones as soon as it is known who they are after the close of the competition on April th. In every alternate issue of *Truth* will be given a complete list of the prize winners with their post-office addresses and rewards obtained in previous competitions, so intending competitors may be assured of the genuineness of the whole matter. We certainly would not have taken all this time to explain the plan in detail to our readers if we had not been certain that it was conducted in an honorable manner.

Please bear in mind that the regular subscription price of *Truth* is two dollars per year. You therefore pay nothing extra for the privilege of competing for these valuable prizes.

TINSMITHS' GOODS.

TIN PLATE—Different Brands and Sizes.
TINNED SHEETS— do do
CANADA PLATE—Pen and other Brands.
INGOT TIN—Lamb and Flag and Straits.
GALVANIZED IRON—"Davies," "Avon, &c
And STAMPED GOODS, CHEAP.

For Sale by COPLAND & McLAREN, MONTREAL.



84,000

Sold in 17 Months.

BUY ONLY THE

GLOBE

Walter Woods

HAMILTON, ONT.

M. W. DUNHAM

HAS IMPORTED

90 PER CENT OF ALL HORSES

Ever Imported

From France to America,

Whose Purity of Blood is established by their Recorded Pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Book of France, which is the only Draft Horse Record of that country.



Mr. Dunham has just published a 25,000 edition of his handsomely illustrated 140 page catalogue for 1884, containing descriptions and pedigrees (many for 10 generations) of

450

STALLIONS & MARES

Now on hand. All Stallions Guaranteed Breeders. Catalogue free. Address, M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne Du Page Co., Illinois. (35 miles west of Chicago, on C & N. W. Ry.

GURNEYS & WARE,



STANDARD SCALES.

THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.

Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.

RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS.

Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.

GURNEYS & WARE,

HAMILTON, ONT

GRAND CLEARING SALE

—AT THE—

MAMMOTH :: HOUSE,

MARKDALE,

Until the whole of the stock is disposed of. Come early in order to secure some of the great bargains.

This is no humbug, as I have bought out Mr. D. E. WRIGHT'S interest in the business and have sold out the business in Owen Sound and want to dispose of the goods here as soon as possible, so you can rely on great bargains,

My stock is very large and well assorted; big reductions in prices in every line.

Great value in Sugars, Tobaccos, Currants and Raisins.

Special value in Factory Cottons, Cottonades, Ducks and Denims.

Don't fail to call early.

No goods charged; cash sales only.

J. R. TRIMBLE,

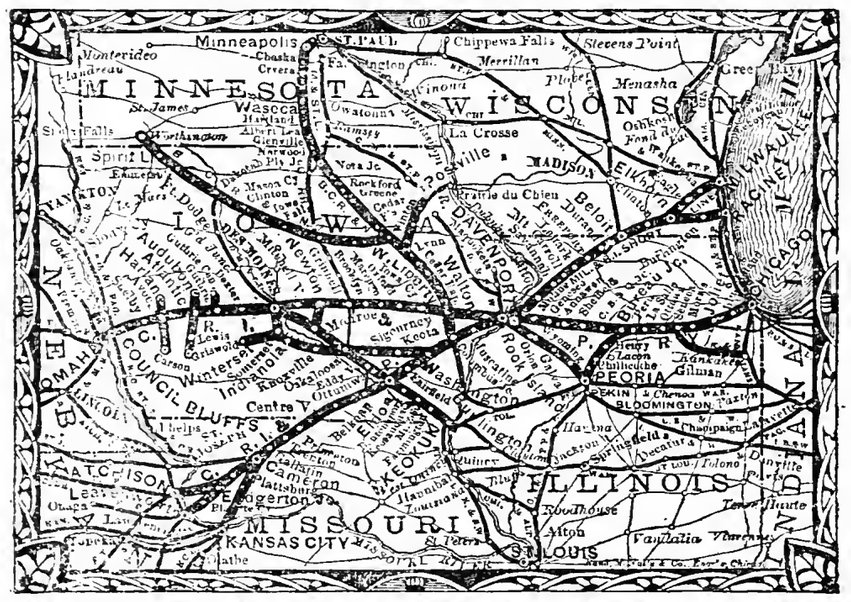
MAMMOTH :: HOUSE,

(REID'S BLOCK)

MARKDALE.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Calliatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE,
Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN,
Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum. fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

The good die young. The bad live to lie about the weather, and are spoken of as the oldest inhabitance.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

The pen may be mightier than the sword, but when a religious editor has a rivet fitted to a couple of swords he can beat a dozen pens in getting up original matter.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

"Oh, ho! here you are! Found you out! What a snug little den!" Recluse (chuckling): "Yes here I am, with my pictures and my books; and here I can sit and read all day long and nobody a bit the wiser!"

For rough conditions of the skin, shampooing the head, pimples, eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

Lightning struck a contribution plate in a Western church just as the deacon was passing it around. "This is the first time anything has struck this plate for three months," said the deacon, thoughtfully.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly the Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation. Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or milk stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co, Markdale. 4

"My son," said an American father, "how could you marry an Irish girl?" "Why, father, I'm not able to keep two women. If I'd marry a Yankee girl I'd have to hire an Irish girl to take care of her."

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery; resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's. Drug Store. Regular Size $1.00. 4

Good chum (to Hardman, who has come in a little hilarious) "Why George I thought you had turned over a new leaf!" George: "Yes, sho [hic], sho have; but I'm just turnin' back t' at th' [hic] pictures."

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers, Try Lardine.

"No, I can't write in cold blood," remarked Fenderson; "I have to be thoroughly warmed up to good work." "The same is true of the goose the tailor uses," murmured Fogg in a stage whisper.

CRUELLY MURDERED.

In the Province of Ontario every year thousands are being slowly murdered by taking unsuitable, untried nostrums for such complaints as Costiveness, Indigestion Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, etc., who might easily regain lost strength and energy by using McGregor's Speedy Cure. To convince them that such is the case we will give them a free trial bottle at Hill Bro's Price 50c. and $1. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M.

Young lady: "Isn't this child a little Frenchman?" Nurse: "I cannot tell; the father is a German, the mother French." Young lady: "Ah, then we shall not be able to find out until the little fellow can speak."

James Brayley, Hamilton, says: "I read the testimonials for McGregor's Speedy Cure and found that I had not to go to New York, Philadelphia, Louisiana or Texas to find living witnesses of its value, we have plenty of persons right here to prove its merits I got a bottle and it helped me right away. I was as bad with Bilious Fever and Indigestion as I think any one could be, I have taken three bottles and am nearly well and can eat any kind of food without it hurting me. I may say that I am better than ever I expected to be. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's. F. & M.

A country cousin found himself seated at one of our hotel tables, probably for the first time, and the table girl desirous of ascertaining the extent to which he preferred his stake cooked, propounded the usual question of "how do you like it?" Of course there wasn't any smiling around that board when the answer was returned with all the simplicity imaginable: "O, I like it fust-rate."

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

Robt. S Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods

—IN—

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON

New FALL Importations

—arriving daily at—

R. J. SPROULE'S

FLESHERTON.

Opened this week large stock of Ladies' Coats and Mantles in all the latest designs and patterns and very cheap.

Also in large variety Black and Colored Silks, Velvets, and Velveteens from 35cts. up, also Ladies Clouds, Bonnets and Hats. Trimmings and Shapes, Ladies Collars in all the latest styles.

In Boots and Shoes our stock is complete and selling fast and cheap.

Another lot of that Famous 20ct. and 50ct. TEA just received.

Also a full stock of Nails, Putty, Glass, Hinges and builder's hardware of all descriptions selling at the lowest possible prices.

A full stock of Preserving Sugars cheap, also preserve and Gem Jars in endless variety.

Notwithstanding the incessant grumbling of merchants generally, of dull times **R. J. Sproule,** of Flesherton, says his business is increasing daily, having more business than he can possibly get through with with his large staff of hands.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 185. MARKDALE, ONT., MARCH 27, 1884. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

[illegible] at the Markdale [illegible]

[illegible] advance; $1.25 if [illegible] this. [illegible] ear is one inch [illegible], $2. [illegible] 1 mo. 3 mo. [illegible] $2.50 [illegible] 5 00 [illegible] 7 00 [illegible] 10 00 [illegible] 5 00 [illegible] accounts payable first [illegible] each subsequent [illegible] notices in local col- [illegible] first insertion 5 cents [illegible] advertised 3 weeks for [illegible] not to exceed twelve [illegible] inserted until all arrears [illegible] at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

[illegible] office has a splendid equip- [illegible] as well as fine job type. Spe- [illegible] to orders by mail. Orders [illegible] respectfully.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

[illegible] who takes a newspaper regu- [illegible] post office, whether directed [illegible] others, or whether he has [illegible] responsible for the pay- [illegible]

[illegible] subscribers his paper discontin- [illegible] arrearages, or the pub- [illegible] send it until payment [illegible] collect the whole amount, [illegible] taken out of the office [illegible]

[illegible] refuse or neglect to take [illegible] papers from the office to [illegible] directed, they are held re- [illegible] have settled their bills, [illegible] have decided that refusing [illegible] and periodicals from the [illegible] moving and leaving them [illegible] PRIMA FACIE evidence of in- [illegible]

Legal.

Frost & Frost.

BA[illegible]RS AND ATTORNEYS-AT [illegible] Bankers, Conveyancers, Collingwood, have resumed at [illegible] on every Thursday, as

J. W. FROST, LL. B.
Attorney. 1

[illegible] WILSON.

BA[illegible]RISTER AND DEPUTY [illegible] Notary Public, Conveyancer, [illegible]

FARMS FOR SALE.

[illegible] in Vicker's Block [illegible] in Markdale, over [illegible] on Friday and Saturday [illegible] 37-ly

[illegible] & Morrison.

BA[illegible]RISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEY- [illegible] Notaries Public, &c. Sound, Dufferin Block, [illegible] store and in MARKDALE: [illegible] Store on Thursday [illegible] each week. [illegible] on reasonable terms. [illegible] G. DUNCAN MORISON [illegible] 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER [illegible] Marriage Licenses, Fire and [illegible] Life Insurance Agent, Commissioner [illegible] Conveyancer and Licensed [illegible] for the County of Grey. Farmers, [illegible] Public Sales, Punctually at- [illegible] charges strictly moderate. [illegible] Markdale, Dec. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c [illegible] Commissioner, &c. [illegible] Conveyancer, [illegible] attended to. [illegible] a specialty. N.B.—[illegible] Real Estate se- curity.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular hotel has changed hands and the old one will cater to the wants of the public in a Stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE McCOWAN HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University, Viet. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Avieth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.
159-3m

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture.

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE W RK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of
IRON - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.

FIRST CLASS
OAT MEAL
for sale at
J. W. FORD'S
FLOUR MILL.
$5 per Barrel.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE.	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Stubborn Facts.

BY JACOB FAITHFUL.

The conspiracy is the great and all absorbing question of the hour. It's a huge scandal at best. but the end is not yet. Party before country, and self before party seems the order of the day.

It's a strange thing that the law-abiding and christianable people of Markdale have to submit to so much annoyance, caused by the unnecessary and illegal extent to which the liquor traffic has been and is likely to be extended. One or two hotels is perhaps necessary in a place of this size for the accommodation of the public while more than that number only becomes an evil in the place. Preparations are being made for the opening of a fourth which should not be tolerated. I wonder what the Inspector is doing. Intoxicating liquor is being illegally dealt out week after week and Sabbath after Sabbath (not at the hotels I hope) and he (the Inspector) is, I believe, aware of it. Public servants should discharge their duty more faithfully.

You, Mr. Editor, have been silent on the incorporation question for some time. I can see no valid reason why this progressive movement is not proceeded with at once. The village finances are being drained year after year without a just return. These funds might be profitably expended in another class of draining for one year at least, which is much needed, especially about this season of the year. If incorporation would have the effect of enforcing law and order, and thereby elevating the moral tone of the town, it is surely a desirable and worthy attainment to which every respectable citizen would favor and appreciate.

MORE ANON.

EAST GREY ELECTION.

FULL RETURNS OF THE VOTING.

The following are the complete returns from East Grey election:—

	McColeman.	*Myles.*
Artemesia	276	186
Collingwood	332	184
Euphrasia	223	199
Osprey	232	74
Proton	213	165
Holland	211	97
	1,487	905
	905	

Majority for McColeman 582

The late Mr. Lauder's majority in 1879 over both his Conservative opponents was 265. In the last election in 1883 his majority over Mr. Myles was 167, the latter on that occasion polling 1,381 votes.

Canadian Emigrants Injured

BY AN ACCIDENT ON THE MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., March 23.—The emigrant party on the train which was reported wrecked last night were for Winnipeg, and came through from Durham, Ont. Seventeen were injured, a Red Wing correspondent telegraphs that two at least of that number were fatally hurt. Among the injured reported are Alexander Payne, his wife, two daughters, Nina and Matilda, and two sons, George and John. All are seriously cut and bruised. The father had his arms broken. William Ruddy, his wife and infant, Maggie, were all wounded in the head, the child having its skull crushed.

The Heir to Four Millions.

TOPEKA, Kansas, March 24.—H. J. Blythe, attorney, of this city, when an orphan at Bedford, Westchester county, New York, was given to Elder Green, of the Presbyterian church. A year ago Blythe saw a paragraph announcing the death of his uncle in San Francisco. He was worth four millions, and left no will or known heirs. Blythe has just proved his sole heirship to the estate.

Artemesia Council.

Artemesia Council met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Monday, March 3rd, 1884. Present—Messrs. Pedlar, Elliott, McArthur and Bleakley. Mr. Pedlar in the Chair. Minutes of last meeting read and approved of. A communication from R. McL. Purdy re Eugenia road divisions was presented and read. The following accounts were presented and ordered to be paid:—R. J. Sproule, postage, $2.60; Hart & Co, "Municipal Act," $9.25; W. J. Bellamy, division register fees for registration, $16.60, the committee appointed to examine the Treasurer's bonds reported that they considered the sureties good. The committee on the Eugenia bridge reported that it was absolutely necessary to have the bridge repaired at once, and that they have let the contract for $28.50. By-Law No.359, appointing municipal officers for 1884, was introduced and read twice and to receive its final reading at next session.

Moved by Mr Bleakley, seconded by Mr. Elliott, that John McArthur be paid $13.30, his expenses while attending meeting at Gorrie re the land Improvement Fund, which should be distributed amongst certain Municipalities, Artemesia being largely interested.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McArthur, seconded by Mr. Bleakley, that A. Elliott be paid $3 for services on committee re Eugenia bridge.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McArthur seconded by Mr. Bleakley that Robt. McGown be refunded $24.60, being taxes charged in excess on account of error in assessment.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Elliott, seconded by Mr. Bleakely, that John McArthur be and is hereby appointed to meet delegation at Toronto on the 4th inst., re Artemesia's claim in the land improvement fund.—Carried.

Council adjourned.

W. J. BELLAMY,
Tp. Clerk.

Swarming, and How to Manage It.

In the writer's apiary two large tin pails filled with water are always kept near the shop door, with a fountain pump hanging over them; and if a swarm shows any disposition to leave, or is slow in clustering when other swarms are expected, it receives such a sprinkling that it soon "hangs itself up to dry." With such a pump and plenty of water it is next to impossible for a swarm to abscond. The implement is also useful to prevent uniting or clustering of swarms issuing at the same time. Near the tin pails stand two splint clothes baskets, lined with cotton cloth, and each basket is furnished with a burlap cover stitched to one side of it. As soon as a swarm has clustered it is shaken into one of these baskets, the cover flopped over, and if another swarm or something else demands immediate attention the basket and its contents can be set one side, to be disposed of at leisure.

After seeing the case with which bees can be managed when allowed to swarm naturally, the energy with which they work, and the excellent results obtained, the writer is decidedly opposed to artificial swarming—and also to queens with clipped wings. In the first place, when the bees swarm, the queen has to be found and caged. The bees roam around a long time, and sometimes finally cluster. If another swarm comes out they are certain to unite with it. When the bees do return they often go piling into the wrong hive, perhaps hives; and if they do catch on to the proper one, instead of going in they often cluster all over its outside. Sometimes, after the queen has been allowed to run in she comes out again then of course the bees will follow her. In my experience a swarm having an unclipped queen can be hived and be at work in that "whooping," "zipping," go-ahead style, in just about the same time that it takes a swarm with a clipped queen to make up its mind, sullenly and doggedly, to go back home.—W. Z. HUTCHINSON, in *American Agriculturist* for April.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XXI. (CONTINUED).

"But I haven't known you longer than the others," said I, smiling.

"But you have known me so much better than the others," said he, deprecatingly.

"I am not quite sure of that."

"Didn't you talk to me more than you did the others?"—"Yes."

"And walk with me oftener than with the others?"—"Yes."

"And didn't you like me better than the others?"

"I think I did—yes, I did."

"All that is very tepid. I can't think why you don't like me, when I like you so much."

"Oh, you did not understand me, Mr. Carruthers! I do like you very much; but——"

"There you have spoiled it all with that unkind 'but'! Don't you think me handsome? I am considered one of the handsomest men about town, I assure you."

"Not really?"

This slipped out quickly, for I thought he was in fun. I afterwards found out, to my surprise, that it was true; but I did not learn it then, for he looked very much amused, and said—

"That is blow number two; but I am not going to be crushed. Don't you think me good?"

"Oh, no!"

"Why not, Miss Christie?" said he pretending to be in despair.

My chief reason was that, if he had been very "good," he would not have made Lady Mills angry with me by taking me on the river late at night; for he had shown later that he knew it was not considered right. But it would have seemed ungenerous to recall that when it had all passed over; so I only said—

"I know from the way they talked to you and of you that they did not think you very good, and that you did not wish to be thought so."

"But I am going to reform after what you said on Sunday."

"Oh, no, you are not!' said I, shaking my head. "You say so only because it amuses you to see how much you can make me believe of the things you tell me."

"Do you judge all the people you know as severely as you do me, Miss Christie?"

'Yes, quite," said I gravely.

"Oh—er—the gentleman who gave you the red rose, for instance?"

He said this in a mock-bashful tone, looking at the carpet, as if ashamed to meet my eyes. I could not help getting red, and I think he knew it without looking up.

'Or—or perhaps he—never does anything wrong?"

'Oh, yes, he does, Mr. Carruthers!" said I with a bright idea in my head—he had been laughing at me long enough, I thought. "He did very wrong in thinking he need be jealous of any of the gentlemen I met at Denham Court."

Mr. Carruthers raised his head and looked straight at me. I am not sure that he was not a little annoyed as well as amused, though he laughed very good-temperedly.

"I will never make love to you any more, you ungrateful girl!" said he.

"Make love! Do you call that making love?" said I, laughing.

"It is not the best I can do by any means; but I shall be very glad to show you——"

'You need not take that trouble, thank you; I will take your word for it," said I laughing again.

I had learnt to answer him back in his own way; and I think he was a little surprised at the progress I was making.

"You are too quick of fence for me," said he, shaking his head. "Well, don't you want to know what has been going on at Denham Court?" he asked rather suddenly, in a different tone.

'Oh, yes! But there has not been time for much to happen. I left there on Monday, and this is only Thursday."

"There has been time for a very serious misfortune to happen, for all that," said he gravely. "Last night Denham Court was broken into, and Lady Mills and Mrs. Carmichgham and Mrs. Carew and some of the other ladies had all their most valuable jewellery stolen; and a quantity of gold plate was taken too."

We had been standing by the window all this time, I playing with the flowers in my basket. I went on mechanically twisting a chrysanthemum in my fingers after he had finished telling me this startling story, but I did not know what I was doing.

"Last night, did you say?" said I at last, in a frightened whisper.

"Yes, last night. Sit down," said he kindly, putting me into a chair. "This seems to have quite overwhelmed you. Why child, your very lips are white! Let me ring for some——"

"No, no," I interrupted, starting up. "I am quite well; I am not going to faint. Don't—don't ring. Tell me all about it quickly, please. When did you find it out? Have they caught the thieves? Do they know——"

"Stay—I can't tell you all once. The thieves have not been caught yet, and we don't know who they are. The robbery was discovered this morning."

"This morning! Who discovered it? How?"

"Now don't get excited, and I will tell you all about it. This morning a ladder was found lying underneath Lady Mill's dressing-room window, which had been opened by smashing one of the panes from the outside. It was Lady Mill's maid who first gave the alarm by a cry at sight of the open window. when she went into the dressing room this morning, after calling her mistress. Lady Mills ran in; they looked out together, and saw the ladder lying underneath. The dressing-room has two doors; the one which does not lead into the bedroom had been unlocked and left open by the thief, to pass into the house by. But, at first sight, nothing seemed to have been disturbed. The dressing-case was locked and in its place; a strong tin case in which Lady Mills kept the greater part of her jewels was still in the locked up wardrobe. But, on moving it, they found that the lock had been burst open, and it was entirely empty. Jewels, cases and all, had disappeared. By this time the head gardener had come into the house, saying that he hoped all was right, but that he had gone to the tool house this morning with one of the under-gardeners, a man named Parkes——"

"Tom Parkes?"

"Yes. He keeps the key of the tool-house. And they had found the door forced in, and a file and one of the ladders gone. Of course the alarm spread quickly all over the house; and then the other losses were discovered one by one. There is the mysterious part of it. Everything had been done so methodically and so neatly, even to locked doors being found still locked, that it was not until after careful examination that the stolen things were missed. Lady Mills and Mrs. Carew found their dressing-cases locked; but, when they opened them, each found that the most valuable of the contents were gone. The butler and Sir Jonas himself examined the plate chest together. That was locked too, and, on first opening it, they congratulated themselves on its having escaped. But, on removing that part of it which is in constant use, they found that the gold plate, which is used only now and then, and some solid silver cups and candlesticks had been taken. But the loss which has caused the greatest sensation is Mrs. Cunningham's. She came into the breakfast room quite white and scarcely able to speak, with some pebbles and a piece of cotton-wool in her hands. She declares that she carried about on her person, sewn up in wash-leather and cotton-wool, a very valuable set of diamonds and cat's-eyes; that it was not until long after she discovered her other losses that she cut open the leather, just to make sure that her greatest treasure was safe; that she found the jewels gone and the pebbles she produced in their place. The poor woman was so hysterical that it was a long time before she could tell us all about it. She declares that she slept with them under her pillow, and that no one in the world knew where she kept them, for that she never mentioned the fact to any one——"

"Oh, but that is not quite true, Mr. Carruthers! For she told me."

"So she said," said he, looking at me steadily. "But you could never have repeated such a thing to any one who could make a wrong use of the knowledge."

"Oh, no! The only person I spoke of it to was Mr. Rayner."

"Mr. Rayner!" said he quickly. "You could not have chosen a worse person to intrust the secret to, I am afraid."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, he's the most talkative man I know. I have met him at Newmarket several times—a bright amusing fellow enough, but the last man to whom I should tell anything I did not wish to have repeated for the amusement of the next person he met."

"Oh, but he would not repeat a thing like that!" said I earnestly, "He scolded me for telling him, and said such confidence should never be repeated, no matter to whom."

"That's all right," said he much relieved. "Then I shall tell Mrs. Cunningham you didn't tell any one. The poor woman is half out of her mind; it was she who sent me over here to-day, to find out whether you had spoken about it in the presence of any one who could use the knowledge. For my part, I thought it very likely she had only imagined she had spoken to you about it; but I want an excuse for coming; so I gained my object, and put her under an obligation at the same time."

I did not pay any attention to the implied flattery in these words; I was too much interested in the robbery.

"And is no one suspected?" I asked, with trembling lips.

"At present we know nothing, and we suspect a different person every minute. The robbery had been so well arranged, and was carried out with such discrimination—for nothing but the best of everything was taken—that at first the servants were suspected of complicity. But my man Gordon, who has no end of sense, suggested that it was only fair to them all to have their boxes examined at once. This was done, but no trace of anything was found. Of course that does not prove that they may not have given information to the thieves, whoever they were. There has been a gang of navvies at work on the railway close by for the past fortnight, and a hat belonging to one of them was found in the garden, and has been identified already; but it seems that the friends of the man it belongs to can prove that he passed the night drunk in the village. So at present we know absolutely nothing. Gordon told me privately that he doesn't believe either the servants or the navvies have had anything to do with it, and he pointed out the resemblance between this and a robbery which took place some time ago at the house of another of my friends, Lord Dalston, whom I had been staying with not long before. He believes that it is the work of a regular jewell robber, and that very likely he got a discharged servant to supply him with information. I pointed out to him that no servant who had long left could have given him such precise details as he seems to have had concerning the jewels of the ladies who were only visiting there, for instance. But I could not convince him. As for Mrs. Cunningham's, that really seems marvellous, because she is a cautious sort of of woman. I suppose her maid some how found out the secret, and then told it to—Heaven knows who."

"I suppose so," said I mechanically.

I was trying to put together what I had just heard and what I had already known. Mr. Carruthers rose.

"I need not trouble Mrs. Rayner at all now that I have seen you," said he.

"Mrs. Rayner!" I repeated, in the same mechanical stupid way.

"Yes. When the servant told me you were out, she said I could see Mrs. Rayner. I did not want to disturb her, knowing that she has the reputation of being an invalid. But she insisted."

"Wait one moment," said I, as he took my hand. "Are you quite sure, Mr. Carruthers, that the robbery took place last night."

Before I uttered the last words, his eyes suddenly left my face, and were fixed on some object behind me.

I turned, and saw in the doorway Mrs. Rayner, paler and more impassive than ever, and Sarah. All the doors at the Alders opened noiselessly, and they had overheard me. And, as I looked at Sarah's face, my heart beat faster with fear and with suspicion become certainty, for I knew that I was on the right track.

CHAPTER XXII.

In his astonishment at Mrs. Rayner's ghostlike entrance and appearance, Mr. Carruthers had not paid much attention to the end of my question, and I determined to try to get an another opportunity of putting it to him. He expressed his sorrow to Mrs. Rayner at having caused her the trouble of receiving him when she was evidently suffering, and said that he had ventured to call to tell Miss Christie about a great robbery which had taken place in the house she had so recently visited, Denham Court. Nothing but physical suffering could have explained the impassive stolidity whith which she listened, her great gray eyes staring straight in front of her, to the account of the robbery. She made no comment until it was over; then she turned to him and asked, with a faint expression of relief—

"Then nobody was hurt?"

"Oh, no, there was no collision at all! They vanished like spirits, leaving no trace."

"I am very sorry they were not caught. My husband has been in town since Tuesday morning, and I am nervous while he is away," said she, like one repeating a lesson.

All this time Sarah stood by her, smelling bottle in hand, as if prepared for her mistress to faint. Yet to my eyes Mrs. Rayner did not look worse than usual.

When he rose to go, I accompanied Mr. Carruthers to the door, where a dog-cart was waiting for him; but Sarah, whose duty by her mistress's side was suddenly over, followed close behind, and I had no chance of suggesting to him my own suspicion about the burglary. When he had gone, I reflected that it was better for me not to have said anything to a comparative stranger to implicate one of the servants in the house where I was living until I had consulted Mr. Rayner.

To give vent to my excitement over the important secret I fancied myself on the track of, I wrote to Laurence. With Sarah about, a letter was a thing requiring caution, as the event proved. I was so sensible of this that I contented myself with giving an account of Mr. Carruther's visit and of the robbery at Denham Court, only saying, in conclusion, that it might have some connection with what he had seen, and that I had something to add to that. I said that I would write more fully as soon as I had an opportunity of going to Beaconsburgh to post my letter myself; and then I said a great deal more concerning different things which were perhaps really less important, but which were much pleasanter to write about.

The postman called for the letter-bag at six every evening; so I waited at the schoolroom window until I saw him come up to the house and heard Sarah give him the bag; then I ran out into the hall, as if I had only just finished my letter, and put it into the bag which he held. Sarah could not even see the direction as I put it in, and I congratulated myself upon my artful strategy; but I might have known that she was not to be baffled so. I had stood at the door and watched him turn into the drive, and returned to the schoolroom in a flutter of excitement at my own audacity, when from the window I saw Sarah flit after him. I dashed out on to the lawn, and got into the drive just in time to see the postman fasten up the bag and go on again, while Sarah, saying something about "a misdirection" put a letter into her pocket; and I knew that it was mine. With my heart beating fast I walked up boldly to her.

"What did you take my letter out of the bag for, Sarah?' said I, half choked with anger.

"It's not your letter, Miss. What should I want with any letter of yours?" she said looking down at me insolently. "It's a letter to my sister that I've forgotten to put the number of the street on."

I knew quite well that this was a falsehood, but I could not prove it; for I had indeed been too far off to recognize my letter when she put it into her pocket, and my moral certainty counted for nothing. She knew this, and stalked off defiantly to the house with my letter, while I crept back to the schoolroom, and sobbed bitterly at the tyranny I was suffering from this hateful woman.

Well, it would soon be over now—that was a comfort. I would tell Mr. Rayner all I had seen on Tuesday night, and about the cart Laurence had met outside—perhaps I would not mention it was Laurence who saw it—and about Parke's wishing to avoid me at Denham Court. I should not dare to suggest to Mr. Rayner any doubt about Gordon, who seemed to be in some way a personal friend of his. But now, with all my thoughts turned to jewels and jewel-robberies, I could not help thinking again about that strange disappearance of my own pendant while I was staying at Denham Court, and its restoration by this man. Then his treating Tom Parkes as a stranger at Denham Court, when I had seen them together one night at the Alders, seemed to me now rather a suspicious circumstances. I congratulated myself on having been so cautious in my letter to Laurence that Sarah would not learn much by reading it, and wondered when I could make an excuse to go to Beaconsburgh, to post one to him with my own hands. It seemed very hard to be cut off in this way from the relief of opening my heart to him; but it would be all right on the morrow, when Mr. Rayner came back—she would not dare to annoy me then.

But the next morning, to my great disappointment, I got another letter, saying he should not be back until Monday morning. I had written to him on Wednesday, and he had got my note. He said, as I mentioned that the weather was bad and the fogs had began to be thick, it would be better for Mrs. Rayner to leave the ground floor and sleep up-stairs.

"I expect you will have difficulty in persuading her to leave her own room," the letter went on; "but I am so anxious about her, for it seems to me she has looked paler than ever lately, and I feel so sure she be be better on a higher floor that I beg you dear Miss Christie, to use all your powers of persuasion to induce her to move. Tell her that it is only for a time, that she shall go back to her old room as soon as the weather is warmer again; tell her I wish it, tell her anything likely to affect her. I have great trust in your diplomatic powers, little madam; and I anticipate the happiest results from them in this instance. I have given Sarah orders by letter to prepare the big front spare-room.

I was delighted with this letter; it made me for the moment angry with Mrs. Rayner for her persistent ignoring of his kind feeling towards her. But, when I remembered her agony over her child on the night of Haidee's illness, and the settled melancholy I now knew how to detect under her cold demeanor, pity got the better of me again, and I was glad to have an opportunity at last of doing her some good. She was always supposed to be attached to her room on the ground floor, and Mr. Rayner wrote as if it would be difficult to persuade her to move. But I had two powerful weapons in her husbands loving letter and her affection for Haidee, and I resolved to use them well.

As I was dining alone, I was just wondering how I could get at her, when the opportunity presented itself as if at my wish,

"Mrs. Rayner feels well enough to have tea in here with you, miss, this afternoon," said Sarah.

That then would be my chance. But I reflected that I could not be very persuasive at teatime, subject to the chance of our common tyrant, Sarah, pouncing down upon us. I went out after dinner and sat, in spite of the damp, on the seat at my "nest" for a little while, trying to invent subtle plans for inveigling Mrs. Rayner in to the drawing room or the school room for an uninterrupted *tete-a-tete*. As I sat there, I heard some one coming along the path from the house. The trees between were not yet bare enough for me to see through; but, when the steps had gone by I crept through the branches, peeped out, and saw Sarah getting over the stile into the path which led to the high road. I ran indoors, asked Jane where Sarah was, and learnt that she had gone to Beaconsburgh to get some groceries; I had noticed a black bag in her hand.

I seemed to breathe more freely at once. Now was my time for seeing Mrs. Rayner, I was a little shy about going into the left wing without an invitation; she might be asleep, or she might not wish to be disturbed. I thought I would reconnoitre first. So I went into the garden with my knife and basket, as if to cut flowers, gathered a few China asters, and ventured round, past the drawing-room window, through the wet rank grass and the swampy earth, to the left wing. I had put on my goloshes, but they were not of much use, for I sank into pools that came over my shoes.

Still I went on, through an unwholesome mass of fallen and decaying leaves, to the dark yews and laurels that grew round Mrs. Rayner's window. I had never ventured here since the evening of my arrival, when I strayed this way in my explorations, and been startled by my first dim view of Mrs. Rayner's pale face at the window of what must be her room. Again I pushed aside the branches of the now almost leafless barberry-tree and looked for the second time at the gloomy window, overhung by an ivy-bush which now seemed to fall lower than ever. There was no face looking out this time; a broken gutter-pipe had caused the rain-water to form a sort of slough under the window, so that I could not go close to it; but went as near as I could, singing, and cutting off little branches of yew, as if not knowing where I had strayed. My ruse succeeded. Just as one of the branches I had pulled down towards me swung back into its place, Mrs. Rayner's white face, looking astonished and alarmed, appeared at the window. I smiled good morning to her, and made a show of offering her my flowers. I wanted her to open the window. This she seemed reluctant to do. But I stood my ground until at last she put a hesitating hand upon the fastening. When the window was just a few inches up, I said, opening upon a point where we had sympathy—

"Sarah has gone to Beaconsburgh I saw her off. I hope she will be a very long time."

I was right. She had opened the window, which was a little above the level of my head, more confidently; and I saw that it was barred inside.

"Haidee is so much better to-day, Mrs. Rayner, I think she might come down stairs for a little while to-morrow into the dining-room, if we make a good fire there. She was asking to-day why you did not come up and see her, and I told her you were not well enough. She is very anxious about you."

"Give her my love," said Mrs. Rayner, with a faint smile. "I could not do her so much good as you have done." There was a plaintive expression of helplessness in these words that touched me. "Thank you, Miss Christie.

"I am so glad she is better," remarked I, venturing impulsively into the slough that I might stretch my hand up to the window-ledge. "I think it did her good to go up-stairs. The lower part of this house is damp, you know; Doctor Lowe said so."

She seemed to shrink back into herself a little at these words; however, she said—

"You have been very good to the child. It was best for her to go."

"Yes, I think it was. Don't you think that the mist from the marsh makes your room very cold this weather, Mrs. Rayner?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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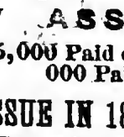
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The Bull Fight.

The Spanish Bull Fight has been often described, but we cannot recollect ever having seen its sickening details shown up in clearer light than in the following description, which we take from Charles Dudley Warner's "Roundabout Journey":—

"The bull was in the ring. He was a noble animal, dun in color, handsomely marked, thin flanks, powerful shoulders, high-bred head with dilating nostrils, large glaring eyes, and symmetrical polished horns. Affixed to the back of his neck was the variegated rosette, and blood trickled down his shoulders. He stood for a moment facing the nine thousand enemies who roared at him, and then dashed round the ring, head erect and lashing his tail, with blood and defiance in his eyes. The *chulos* sought cover, and the *picadores* stood still, awaiting his attention. After his first course the bull stood for a moment pawing the ground and bellowing, and then, catching sight of one of the weak, blindfolded horses, whose rider was urging him forward, he advanced to the attack, though not with any rush. As he came near, the *picador*, who was swaying clumsily on his horse,

TAKE A THRUST AT THE BULL

with his spear and slightly turned his horse's head to the left. The horse stood still, and the bull inserted his horns under the animal's flank, slightly raising him from the ground. The footmen ran to the rescue with their distracting mantles, and the bull turned in pursuit of them. They nimbly skipped behind the shelters that are erected every few paces in the barrier, and the horse got away with his entrails trailing on the ground, his rider trying to spur him into a gallop. The crowd roared in great delight. The horse was good for sport as long as he could stand. When the horse is not too weak to keep his feet, the wound is sewed up, that he may be gored again; for seeing the horses tortured is one of the chief delights of the ring.) After a brief interval, the bull was excited to attack another horse. This time the horse was lifted from the ground and thrown on his side, the man under him, and the bull drew back to give him a finishing stroke. The attendants again rushed in, distracted the attention of the bull, pulled the man from under the horse, got the horse up, lifted the *picador* to his feet (for encumbered as he was with armour and wadding he could not rise), and put him on the horse again. The bull, still full of fight

WHEELED ABOUT IN A RAGE

at losing his assailants, who had quickly stepped behind shelter, and advanced threateningly toward another horse. The *picador* walked his horse to meet him. The same clumsy manœuvres occurred as before. But this time the bull not only overthrew the horse, but gored him severely, and then attacked the prostrate rider. The footmen dashed in just in time to save the man from being tossed. The horse lay dead, and the man was carried out of the ring. It was considered by this time a lively fight, and the *picadores* were reinforced by two horsemen. The next horse assailed was gored so badly that, although he escaped he was in a dying condition: and after his cruel rider had spurred him a couple of times around the ring, he collapsed. The bull continued raging about, stepping occasionally to gore and toss the dead horses or make the aggravating *chulos* to cover, and then sullenly advancing and ripping open one of the blindfolded steeds. When the trumpet sounded, he had virtually cleared the ring, and roamed around, its master."

Wolves in Italy.

A terrible occurrence recently happened at a village near Sora, in the Province of Caserta. The village lies among the spurs of the Apennines, where the scenery is very fine, and wolves are still known to exist. Some women belonging to the village had gone out to get wood, when they were all surprised by three or four large wolves, which famine had driven down from the mountains. Two of the women were attacked and thrown down by the savage animals. The others fled, crying for help, but were followed by one of the wolves, which had just seized a young girl by her dress when a wood-chopper appeared who had heard her cries. Then ensued a terrible struggle between the man and the wolf. The arm of the wood-cutter was torn, and although he wounded the animal with his axe it would have gone ill with him had not another wood-cutter arrived on the spot. The latter, with a well-aimed blow, dispatched the beast, and several companions having now assembled the party went in search of the missing women. They were found dead, terribly mangled and half eaten by the famished wolves, who took to flight on the approach of the searchers. One of the women was the mother of four children and the other was the mother of a girl of 16.—*Manchester Examiner.*

Canary Birds.

The canary is a most wonderful mimic of sounds, and will learn almost anything that is thrust upon his attention when young. He may acquire the chirp of a robin if he hears no other song, or he may be taught the air of a popular song. More than one canary has learned to whistle "Yankee Doodle." I have even known of a canary that could talk. Its owner got it when it was young and kept it where it could hear no other bird sing, and finally succeeded in teaching it to pronounce its own name, the name of its mistress and one or two other words. The German peasants take advantage of this faculty in teaching the young birds to sing. One plan is to place them in a large cage, partitioned so as to prevent its inmates from seeing each other; any fine singer, either a canary, a skylark or nightingale, is placed out of sight, but within hearing of the young canaries. After six months of this imprisonment the pupils, who have never seen their teacher, will have become perfect musicians. Another plan is to place the young ones in a room barely light for them to see to eat, where an instrument called a bird organ is played for an hour or more each day, in the hearing of the learners, who listen very attentively if they are not disturbed, and by practising the notes heard are soon able to sing them perfectly. Birds trained by this process become very proficient in the "water roll," the bell and flute notes and the various trills. After this course of training is completed the birds are separated. Each one is placed in a small cage, made by the peasants from fir wood and fastened together by pegs instead of nails. They remain in these narrow quarters until they cease to be merchandise and are finally domiciled in the homes, where they become the pets of the family. With the placing of the birds in these small cages begins the period in which large losses are almost certain to take place. Upon being separated the birds are attacked by "cage sickness," a sort of homesickness that silences many sweet young voices forever. Unlike many worse singers, the canary comes to America as a steerage passenger. The cages are piled up in divisions, so as to allow the attendants easy access between them to feed the birds and clean the cages. If proper care is devoted to food and cleanliness there may not be more than two or three birds lost out of a whole cargo. But if a heavy storm occurs the mortality may be something frightful to contemplate. The birds are attacked by genuine sea-sickness, as it is seen in man, and sometimes half of them die from it. About one hundred and fifty thousand birds are brought over every season.

An African Market.

Market days are generally held every four or eight days. The natives come a hundred miles to attend one of these big markets, and there are generally several thousand present, buying and selling. They bring their fowls most carefully packed in long wicker cages, fastened between two stout poles converging at each end. Eggs are usually carried in large, finely plaited baskets; indeed, some of the basket-work is so tightly made that it will hold water. The natives also sell fresh vegetables (pumpkins, sweet potatoes, and even a wild caboage), bananas, plantains, pineapples, ground nuts, sugar-cane, maize, kola-nut, tobacco, and "kikwanga." Kikwanga needs a word of special mention, it is such an important article of consumption in the Congo *menu*. The root of the manioc, or cassada, a very ancient introduction from Brazil, is taken and pounded into a white pulp. This is left to soak for about twenty-four hours in running water (possibly to rid the substance of a certain acrid poison, attributed to the root), and it is then allowed to ferment. When worked up in a consistence of stiff dough it is divided into portions, and each portion is wrapped up in a large green leaf until wanted for cooking. Kikwango tastes and looks like sour dough, but it is to cut it into very thin slices, and eat these fried in butter, or, if butter be not procurable, in ground-nut oil, which is almost indistinguishable from the best olive oil. Sheep, goats and innumerable fowls are sold, and even at times, Muscovy ducks. The latter birds is another gift from rich America to needy Africa, and was introduced into the West Coast in common with maize, manioc, pineapples, sugar cane, ground-nuts, and many other useful alimentary additions to African diet by the Portuguese, to whom, in my opinion, Africa owes a deep debt of gratitude. Nor ought we to forget that it is to this enterprising people we owe the first knowledge of the tea plant, the orange, and the lime. An African market with so many commodities to sell, and so many eager sellers and buyers is a most animated scene. The din of voices may be heard afar off, and when you enter the great open square, where, under the shade of great trees, perhaps a thousand people are disposed in little chaffering groups round their heaps of wares, it is worse than the parrot-house in the Zoological Gardens. The women are the keenest traders. They haggle and scream and expostulate and chuckle aside over their bargains, while the hulking men lounge about in good humored listlessnes, or squat in rows stolidly smoking. Although the strife of tongues is great few real quarrels occur. There is in most cases a chief of the market, perhaps an old Fetish man, who regulates all disputes, and who so heavily fines both litigants that all are chary of provoking his arbitration. This Babel lasts but one day, and then for the rest of the week the market place is void and desolate; only the old wicker baskets, baskets, banana-husks, corn-chucks, feathers, and egg-shells remain to witness the great assemblage that has taken place.

Testing Anchor and Chain Cables.

A movement is being made by the leading cable-chain and anchor manufactures of the United States to have a law enacted requiring a thorough test of these articles, with a view of better security to life and property on shipboard. We have read the text of the proposed act, and heartily endorse it, and hope it will be enacted. The ground tackle of all classes of vessels is a vital element to safety, and it is time its character should be established by reliable tests made under the eye of competent and sworn officials. Under the existing system everything is left to the integrity of the manufactures, and when a low grade of anchor and chain has been put upon the market by unprincipled men, and has found its way into vessels whose owners bought it because it was cheap. Such chain not only tends to increase risks to life and property, but, being in the market, is often purchased by owners who really are anxious to get a good article, yet, knowing nothing of the real merits of these articles, are sadly imposed upon. No shipowner who is really desirous of obtaining a first-class article will object to the passage of such a law, which in its workings will guarantee him the best goods at the lowest price compatible with real merit. Besides, it will give a recognized character to American chain in all parts of the world, which it does not now possess officially.—*Nautical Gazette.*

We do not go to heaven, but heaven comes to us. They whose inner eye is open to see heaven, and they who see it, are in it; and the air to them is thick with angels, like the background of Raphael's "Mother in Glory."

"I know men," said Napoleon at St. Helena, "and I tell you that Christ was not a man. The religion of Christ is a mystery, which subsists by its own force, and proceeds from a mind that is not a human mind."

Good works do not make a Christian, but one must be a Christian to do good works. The tree bringeth forth the fruit, not the fruit the tree. None is made a Christian by works, but by Christ; and being in Christ he brings forth for Him.

PERSONALS.

The Oldest General—Zola, the Novelist—Mr. Vanderbilt—Speakers of the British House of Commons, etc., etc.

Queen Victoria's well-known objection to making poor men peers gave way in the case of Lord Tennyson. His eldest son is a clerk in a public office.

Mr. Magnin, Governor of the Bank of France, gave a grand reception lately at his official residence on the anniversary of the bank's foundation eighty-four years ago.

It having been asserted that the French General Schramm, 95, who lately died, was the oldest General, a Belgian paper says that Antwerp can produce one one year older, 96, who took part in the retreat from Moscow, and is still alive to enjoy life.

The *Lancet* thinks that Gen. Gordon owes his success to having a specially well-balanced mind, and being at the same time firm and sympathetic. "He is not one," says the editor, "who has any great love of leaning to what is called 'brilliancy' in exploit."

Apropos of the proposition to erect a memorial to Dickens, a correspondent of a London daily paper quotes a passage from the novelist's will which will probably prove fatal to the project: "I conjure my friends on no account to make me the subject of any monument, memorial, or testimonial whatever. I rest my claim to the remembrance of my country upon my published works.

Mr. Vanderbilt has been taking an inventory of his property and finds that it amounts to $201,000,000—a million more than the Duke of Westminster estate, which yields only $4,000,000 income. Mr. Vanderbilt's yields three times that amount. It is not this fact that Mr. Vanderbilt is so proud of, but because he earned every cent of his money by his own exertions at hard daily labor.

Feb. 29 was the anniversary of Rossini's birthday, who, of course, had a birthday only every four years, which made him ask a young lady who dined with him on Feb. 29, 1864, and whose nineteenth birthday was the day before, "Who is, in your opinion, younger—a man who celebrates his eighteenth anniversary or a young lady who celebrates her nineteenth birthday?" When she said the young man of the eighteenth anniversary, he replied, "Well, I am that young man, and consequently I am younger than you. You said so yourself."

Mr. Muntz, the senior member for Birmingham, who was one of those who congratulated Mr. Peel, on his elevation to the Speaker's chair, was present at the baptism of the latter when he was named Arthur Wellesley, after the Duke of Wellington, who was also present on the occasion in the capacity of godfather. This was in the year 1829, when Mr. Muntz was in his eighteenth year. Mr. Muntz's father (also M. P. for Birmingham) wore a beard when there was not another in the House of Commons, and was known throughout England as "the man who wore the beard."

Zola is thus described by M. Guy de Maupassant: "Zola is of average height, rather stout, and has a good-natured though obstinate look. His head, very much like those which are found in many of the old Italian paintings, without being handsome, shows great power and intelligence. His hair, cut short, stands upright on a well-developed brow; his nose is straight and cut square, as if by too sharp a stroke of a chisel; he wears a rather thick moustache, and the lower portion of his fat but energetic face is covered with a short beard cut close to the chin. He is short-sighted, and has dark and penetrating eyes, which seem to search you through and through, while a certain movement of the upper lip gives the mouth a peculiar and mocking appearance."

The New Speaker of the British House of Commons, Sir Arthur Peele, is 54 years of age. Sir Henry Brand, the outgoing Speaker, was 57 at the date of his elevation to the chair; so was Mr. Evelyn Denison. The veteran Lord Eversley, who has just completed his ninetieth year, had lived but forty-five years when the Commons chose him to preside over their debates. His immediate predecessor, Mr. Abercromby, had entered on his sixtieth year at the time of his election, being thus considerably older than the gentleman whom he virtually, if not theoretically displaced. Sir Charles Manner Sutton had been called to the chair at the age of 37, and retired into private life at the age of 55. Mr. Speaker Abbot was 44 when he entered on his high functions; Sir John Mittord, 52; Addington, 32. The case of Addington is worth noticing, for, though an incompetent Minister, he was allowed by his opponents to have proved an excellent Speaker. Macaulay thought that if Addington had remained in the chair long enough he would have left a reputation equal to that of Onslow himself. Grenville, on whose resignation Addington was elected, was but 28 when he quitted the chair. The Premier whose Cabinet he entered was just 30; one of his colleagues, the First Lord of the Admirality, not 33. Arthur Onslow held the Speakership from his thirty-eight to his seventy-first year. An octogenarian Speaker it would probably be impossible to find in the whole list.

A New Form of Steel.

At a recent meeting of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers, London, the Hadfield Steel Foundry Company showed specimens of steel castings and pieces of steel wholly without magnetic capacity, including axes and other tools carrying a fine cutting edge, which were the subjects of very great interest in those present, for these cast tools require no treatment of any kind when they come from the mould. They are very hard, but what is the more remarkable is that they are very tough at the same time. They require no hardening or tempering. The steel of these remarkable properties is made by thoroughly incorporating under Mr. Robert Hadfield's patent, from 7 to 12 per cent. of rich ferro-manganese, containing about 80 per cent of manganese. The applications of this remarkable metal are, it needs hardly be said, innumerable. Tools of almost every description can now go straight from foundry to grinding and finishing rooms, while for the numerous engineering purposes to which steel is applied, for strength, toughness, and hardness are now added.

Dogs' Attire.

In Paris, ladies dress their dogs in the most becoming fashion. Lily has paid a visit to Madame Ledouble, the famous dog modiste in the Palais Royal. All day long a series of pugs and smooth-haired terriers arrive at her salons to try on their garments and have their paletots fitted. As they have occasionally, like their owners, to await their turn, small mats and rugs are scattered ove the waxed floors, so that the little dogs may be comfortable while anticipating their interview with their modiste. They have several changes of dress in their wardrobes, which they wear according to the hour or the temperature of the day. When they take their morning walk in the Bois with their mistress, the "correct thing" is a paletot of dark blue cloth, warmly lined with red flannel and a military gorget coming high up under the leather collar, which is hung with bells. The monogram of the dog's mistress is no longer embroidered in one corner of the paletot. That is out of date—and why should a little dog be out of fashion? So mortifying, you know, when it sees other doggies carrying their monograms in the middle of the back, the "correct" place. To complete this morning toilet, a bunch of violets is fastened on the left shoulder. On mild days the little creatures have "Excelsior" paletots in dark green cloth, lined with bright yellow silk, and embroidered in silk of the color of the lining. The monogram is worked in similar silk. The collar is black velvet, with gilt bells pendent from it. On very cold days the paletot is sealskin, with handsome buttons, and the pampered little things wear fur collars mounted in silver. For travelling a tartan paletot is *derigeur*, with harness of red leather, having detachable reins. What do you think of it? How humilitated the dogs must feel when they are first dressed up!

Uses of Paper.

A complete list of articles made of paper would be a very curious one, and almost every day it becomes more so. Among other exhibits at the Berlin Exhibition were paper buckets, "bronzes," urns, asphalt roofing, water cans, carpets, shirts, whole suits of clothes, jewellery, materials for garden walks, window curtains, lanterns and pocket handkerchiefs. The most striking of the many objects exhibited in this material was perhaps a fire-stove with a cheerful fire burning in it. We have from time to time noted the announcements of newly invented railway carriages and carriage wheels, chimney-pots, flour barrels, cottage walls, roofing tiles and bricks, and dies for stamping, all made of paper. A material capable of so many uses, so very diversified in character, is obviously destined to play a very important part in our manufacturing future. Articles of this kind, which have just now perhaps the greatest interest, and which are among the latest novelties in this way, are paper "blankets." Attention has frequently been called to the value of ordinary sheets of paper as a substitute for bed-clothes, or, at least, as an addition to bed-clothes. The idea seems to have suggested the fabrication of "blankets" from this cheap material, and if all that is said of them is true, they ought to be extensively used. For the extremely indigent they should be a great boon, and it is in their favor, perhaps, that they can not, of course, be so durable as ordinary woollen or cotton goods. The bedding of many of the poor cannot but be productive of much sickness and disease, and a very cheap material, that will last only a comparatively short time, must be better than durable article that are rarely or never washed. The value of an introduction of this kind for charitable purposes, just at the commencement of a cold season, may be considered to take these new blankets rather out of the ordinary list of goods on the market, and to justify a special reference to them.—*London Globe.*

The Thorn in the Flesh of Alsatia.

One instance of the small annoyances to which the French residents of Mulhouse are subject is a trifling one, yet sufficient to irritate. Eight months after the annexation, orders were sent round to the pastors and clergy generally to offer up prayers for the Emperor William every Sunday. The order was obeyed, for refusal would have been assuredly followed by dismissal, but the prayer is ungraciously performed. The French pastors invoke the blessing of heaven on "*l' Empereur qui nous gouverne.*" The pastors who perform the service in Germany pray not for "our Emperor," as is the apparently loyal fashion in the Fatherland, but for "the Emperor." These things are trifling grievances, but on the other hand the Prussians have theirs also. Not even the officials of the highest rank are received into any kind of society whatever. Mulhouse possesses a charming zoological garden, free to subscribers only, who have to be balloted for. Not a single Prussian has ever been able to obtain access to this garden. Even the very poorest contrive to show their intense patriotism. It is the rule of the German Government to give 25 marks to any poor woman giving birth to twins. The wife of a French workman during my sojourn at Mulhouse had three sons at a birth, but though in very poor circumstances refused to claim the donation. "My sons shall never be Prussians," she said, "and that gift would make them so."

Lightning Rods.

Prof. Mohn of Christiana, Norway, having been employed by the Government to investigate the effiency of the protection afforded to buildings by lightning rods, seems to have substantially settled the much debated question, at least for that region of country. His report shows that lighthouses, telegraph stations, and other exposed buildings, which were provided with conductors, did not by far suffer as much as churches, which in most cases were unprotected. It appears, in fact, that of about 100 churches reported to have been struck by lightning, only three were provided with conductors; that of these three the first had a conductor in good order, and the building was uninjured; the second had a conductor of zinc wire, which melted, and, of course, left the structure without protection; the third had a wire which was rusty where it joined the earth, and the church was burned. More than one-half the number of churches struck were totally destroyed. Mr. Preece, the English electrican, states that no damage has occurred since telegraph poles were earth wired.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

We write our blessings on the water, but afflictions on the rocks.

Godliness consists not in a heart to *intend* to do the will of God, but in a heart to do it.

Christ descends by his spirit into the heart—a change without succeeds the change within.

In every man there is a loneliness, an inner chamber of peculiar life, into which God only can enter.

All along the pathway of life are tomb stones, by the side of which we have promised to strive for heaven.

The whole linen that robes the saint, the raiment meet for thy soul, and approved of God, was woven upon the Cross.

The serene silent beauty of a holy life is the most powerful influence of the world, next to the might of the Spirit of God.

Though there be much of mystery, it is not for us to question the propriety of God's ways, but rather say, "He doeth all things well."

To pray against temptations and yet to rush into occasions, is to thrust your fingers into the fire, and pray they might not be burnt.

Of all the anguish in the world, there is nothing like this—The sense of God without the sense of nearness to Him.

A firm faith is the best divinity; a good life the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; honesty the best policy, and temperance the best physic.

God's ear is ever close to our lips. It touches them. It is always listening. Thoughts speak to it as loudly as words. Suffering even louder than words. The ear of Divine attention is never taken away. We sigh into it even when we sleep and dream.

We can become familiar with a landscape; we know where to find the waterfall, and the shady ledge where the violets grow in spring; but we can never tell where we shall come upon the shady dell, or where the fountains will gush and the birds sing—that is with God.

The Chinese Emperor.

The present Chinese emperor is a lad thirteen years of age. He lives in a state of semi-seclusion in the Palace of Jan-Chien-Tien, where he is waited on by a staff of picked retainers, who never approach him otherwise than on their knees. His mother visits him once a month, and she kneels while uttering her first sentence. Considering the extraordinary respect in which parents are held in China, no more complete recognition of the transcendental character of the imperial dignity can be imagined. His father goes through exactly the same ceremony. The emperor devotes two hours and a half daily to the study of Chinese, and the same time to Manchu. It is needless to say that the professors approach him on their knees; but to remark the respect to letters which Chinese traditions exact even from the emperor, he invites, or rather commands, them to rise when the lesson begins. He passes two hours each day in riding and archery, and in winter he takes sledging exercise. Eight eunuchs wait upon him at table, and have orders to prevent his partaking too freely of any of his favorite dishes, as boys, even though they be emperors, will sometimes do. He sleeps in a magnificent Ningpo bed, the frame of which is of massive gold and ivory, and which belonged to his distinguished ancestors, K'ang-Hai and Ch'ien Lung.

A Discovery in Relation to Hydrophobia.

M. Pasteur, of Paris, recently made an interesting communication to the Paris Academy of Sciences in relation to canine madness. His experiments had shown him that an injection in the region of the skull of the virus of *rabies* always produced the malady in an acute form, but an injection in the veins only occasionally had acute results, being often followed by chronic affections only, without barking or ferocity. If a dog were inoculated with fragments of marrow or of nerve taken from a mad dog, the disease would be communicated. M. Pasteur further stated that he had rendered twenty dogs proof against the disease by inoculating them with other virus than the virus of *rabies*. Fowls and pigeons injected with the latter became affected, but soon recovered spontaneously.—*London Standard.*

Evils of Speculation.

Four years ago the United States sent 75 per cent. of all the wheat and flour that England required. This per centage has progressively decreased, till it has sunk to 46. The fact is not explicable by any decrease in the British demand, that demand being greater than ever before. American writers explain the fact by saying that speculation has sent up prices in the States to a height which made exportation impossible. In this way is speculation, in the shape of corners and futures, injuring the interests of the United States. The importing country buys in the best market, and when speculators send up American wheat to fancy prices, foreign buyers decline to give those prices and purchase elsewhere.

The English Marriage Law.

The absurdity of the existing English marriage law is well illustrated, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, by a piece of persecution about which a question was asked in the House of Commons a few days ago. A parishioner at Epping and his wife were refused the Holy Communion by the vicar on the ground that the woman was the man's deceased wife's sister. The husband was 82, and the wife 77, and they had been married fifty years; but Dr. Claughton, the Bishop of the diocese, apparently held that they both came within the definition of "notorious evil livers," and sustained the vicar in his action. The Attorney-General, however, has now pointed out that the marriage, having been contracted before Lord Lyndhurst's act, is strictly valid, and the vicar has been advised by the Bishop that the two parishioners "cannot legally be repelled from the Holy Communion." "Had this view of the law been present to my mind," adds Dr. Claughton in a letter to the parishioners, "I should have been spared the pain—no less to myself than to yourselves—of ordering the said repulse."

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAR. 27, 1884.

WIRE FENCES.

The winter is about past, and has been unexpectedly severe, many of the roads having been blocked with snow the worst of any season in the history of the oldest inhabitant. This fact strongly suggests the propriety of devising some means whereby the blocking up of certain leading roads might be obviated. The wire fence is perhaps the most complete remedy, taking into consideration the cost. The season for fence building is now before us, and we would urge upon the township councils the advisability of offering some assistance in erecting good substantial wire fences on certain leading roads. We have no doubt the ratepayers will strongly favor such a course, and the benefits would doubtless prove valuable and satisfactory not only in hindering the complete blockade of portions of leading roads during winter season, but in shortening the time that such roads are impossible in the spring of the year caused by the depth of snow on such portions while other parts are clear. A wire fence built with posts planted say 8 feet apart and a 12 inch board at the bottom, and a 2 x 4 scantling on the top with four wires between, two of which should be barbed, will answer the purpose of the best rail, board or picket fence, while it will cost very little more. We would suggest to our neighboring councils that they give the matter their consideration.

THE CONSPIRACY.

The daily papers have considerable space devoted to giving details of the investigation going on re the above all absorbing question of the week, and it is a very difficult matter to come to an unbiased conclusion in the matter. The *Globe* endeavors to push home the responsibility on the Conservative party, while the *Mail* is making strenuous efforts to turn public opinion against those who refused to be bribed, and the whole affair has a mixed and muddled appearance at the present time. Below is a clipping which gives the opinion of a disinterested journal:

The Buffalo *Courier* says: "In the face of the great scandal, which should startle all thoughtful Canadians into a sense of public danger, the politicians are engaged in a desperate struggle to turn the disgrace to party advantage. The Toronto *Globe*, the organ of the Liberals, is eager in pushing home the responsibility upon the leaders of the Conservative organization. The Toronto *Mail*, organ of the Dominion Ministry, is busy belittling the whole affair, and trying to turn public indignation from the real culprits to the men who refused to be bribed. A true sense of justice and honest indignation at rascality apart from its party affiliations seems to be altogether wanting. We doubt whether this state of things can continue long. The elements which make up the Dominion are incongruous and inharmonious. The relations of the provinces to the general Government are undefined. Public life is manifestly corrupt. Party spirit is verging into a sort of insanity, and unless there comes reforming, there will come revolution."

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

A rather serious accident occurred some days ago at Flesherton Station, Mr. D. Stewart's horse took fright at a passing train and started to run, with the first jump the breeching strap broke and let the cutter strike the frighted animal on the heels. Two men were in the cutter with Mr. Stewart, one of them, Mr. T. McArthur, jumped and fell with his face upon the ice, received some severe bruises and bled profusely. The other two men escaped with but slight bruises. The cutter, we are informed, a new one worth about $70, was broken to atoms. Also another accident of somewhat serious character occurred on Monday of last week. Mr. W. Holly, who had that day driven here to the village to get married, after the knot being skilfully tied by the Rev. Mr. McDowell, and Wilham made apparently perfectly happy, with his company was driving home about a mile from this village, when overtaken by one D. Smith, Esq., with a double team, and Dick thinking it would be interesting to run past the wedding party or give them a bit of a run, (which by the way we understand is fashionable now-a-days when the young couple is out on their wedding tour, say four or five miles from home) so on went lash, and away went horse, until that, which was a trot, Gilpin like, became a gallop soon, when suddenly Smith's team was brought to a stop by one of his horses falling, and under the strain burst a blood vessel. The animal died in a short time afterward. We regret that Mr. Smith happened with such a misfortune. This may prove a lesson to other young men, and have a tendency to prevent the inhuman and silly habit of racing horses in such a manner when out for pleasure.

The Rev. Mr. Edmunds, of Priceville, preached and conducted the services in the Methodist church last Friday evening, in the absence of the pastor, Mr. McDowell, who was that evening delivering a lecture at Corbetton.

Meaford Road.

New Postmaster.—Our post-office has changed hands. Mr. Wm. Hutchinson is the new postmaster.

Horse Lost.—Mr. R. Smith, Jr., lost a valuable horse. It dropped dead on the road as he was driving home from Flesherton. Cause, the bursting of one of the large blood vessels.

Mrs. C. Carson is about to remove to her farm in Tyrone.

Mr. W. Gilbert is going to live on the Town Line, having rented Mr. G. Sewell's farm.

Mr. Day, from the gravel road, has rented Mr. Davis' farm and saw-mill.

Mr. W. Hutchinson is now living on his new farm.

Mr. Wm. Holly and Miss Margret A. Bowels have started together for a sail across the sea of matrimony. We wish them safe voyage.

Priceville.

Roads very bad.

Sugar making now.

Mr. Ferguson is winding up his extensive timber busines He did a large business the past winter.

On Wednesday, the 19th, about 9 o'clock at night, a fire was discovered in the hotel stables of T. Atkinson: one of the boarders seized a buffalo-robe and sprung upon the small but increasing blaze and rapidly extinguished it. As the crowd rushed to the scene a man escaped from the building and fled, but was not recognized or captured. The fire is thought to be the work of an incendiary. Had the fire got one more minute's start a serious conflagration would have been the result.

Com.

What we may Expect.

An early spring,
And a prosperous summer.
Markdale incorporated in 1884,
And the liquor traffic thereby decreased,
And citizens to be glad, and rejoice thereat,
And the village become a more desirable place to reside in.
The Scott Act passed in Grey e'er long.
The Salvation Army to strike Markdale soon.
A large number of eggs to market this week,
And the prices decrease,
And consumption increase,
Especially about Easter.
To hear of sugar bush depredations
By village boys.
A new Methodist church next summer,
And the old one turned into a Town Hall.
And yet another wedding in town.

Monthly Fairs.

Markdale—Saturday before Flesherton.

Chatsworth—Monday before Durham.

Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville.

Flesherton—Monday before Orangeville.

Orangeville—The second Thursday in each month.

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month.

The Ontario Legislature was prorogued on Tuesday last.

Mr. John McDonald, one of the Glenelg assessors is working in Markdale this week.

The Rev. E. Roberts. President of the Bible Christian Church will preach in the Methodist Church, Markdale, on Tuesday evening April 1st. Service at 8 o'clock p. m.

W. L. Davis, son of Mr. Edward Davis of this village returned on Tuesday last from the Ontario Business College, Belleville, having taken a full course, and carried the higest honors from over one hundred students.

Friday, the 4th April.—On Lot 49, Con. 3, Holland, Farm Stock, Implements, etc. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock. Terms 8 months credit on approved notes for sums over $5. John Waters, proprietor; W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

Friday, April 4th.—At Vandeleur, Artemesia, lot 20, con. 12, commencing at 2, o'clock, farm stock, implements, household effects, &c. Terms 9 moths credit on approved paper, or 10 per cent. per annum off notes for cash John Rowe, proprietor; Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

Ontario and Quebec Railway operating the Credit Valley, and Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railways. Setdlers excursions to Manitoba, Dakota, Minnesota, and all points in the Great North-West, Tuesdays, 25th March and 1st, 8th, 15th and 22nd April, 1884, by train leaving Toronto at 1:30 p. m. Passengers from other points should take train so as to reach Toronto in time for these excursions. Mixed train will leave Toronto, 1st April, 12 noon, and other days as occasion may require. Rates the lowest! Accommodation the best! Time the quickest! as all acknowledge who have once travelled by this, the short line. Baggage will be checked through, and 150 lbs. allowed free on each full ticket. All excursions will be accompanied by our special excursion agent, to attend to the comfort and wants of our passengers. Excursion trains will be run through on express time, and are due to reach Winnipeg on Fridays. Bear in mind, this is the best route to go by to the North-West. For rates and all information as to time, route and accomodation, apply to J. Cæsar, Agent, Markdale.

Personals.

The Misses Buckley, of Danbury, Con., are visiting friends in Markdale.

We learn with regret that Mrs. Edgar, of Lefroy, is lying in a very critical stage of sickness. Poor hopes are entertained of her recovery.

Dr. Christoe is still improving, and with care will soon be round again.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Thos. Irwin has a turn for the better.

Mr. McColeman took his seat in the Legislature on Monday, being introduced by Messrs. Creighton and Blythe.

Mr. Geo. Wilson and family moved to Flesherton this week.

Our esteemed townsman Mr. Mullarky and his amiable wife has removed to Tara.

Mr. P. Finnerty and family removed this week to Owen Sound.

A "Falls Route" at Last.

The Michigan Central Railroad Company opens a through East and West route which is honestly a Niagara Falls route, and which gives the tourist such full and leisurely opportunities to see Niagara Falls—without once leaving his seat—that a generous public may well accept the new provisions as ample atonement for all previous shortcomings. By the new route the traveller is not simply given a distant and obscure view of the Falls. He is taken dow the river on the New York side. From Buffalo to Tonawanda he rides, much of the way, along the river bank, and can study the force and sweep of the great current. Then, as he rides along, he has a full view of the two great arms of the river that encompassGrand Island. Just before he reaches Niagara Falls village he can see the first break of the river into the upper rapids. He crosses the stream by the new cantilever bridge, and has a general view of the Falls. Then he skirts along above the Canadian bank until "Falls View" is reached. This point of observation has heretofore been reached only by the Niagara City branch of the Canada Southern. It has not been on the East and West route at all. Now all through trains stop at "Falls View," which is really one of the finest views of the Falls anywhere to be had.—Buffalo *Express*.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

Lucas—In Markdale, on the 6th inst., the wife of Wm. Lucas, Esq., of a son.

Turner—In Markdale, on the 21st inst., the wife of Mr. A. Turner, druggist, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Mathewson—Wyvill—On the 17th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev A. Wilson, Mr. W. J. Mathewson, Flesherton, to Miss M. Wyvill, Euphrasia.

Robertson—Smyth—On the 10th inst., at the Mansion House, Markdale, by Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Wm. Robertson, Durham, to Miss Elizabeth Smyth, of Traverston.

Wiggins—Thompson—At the residence of the bride's father, on the 19th inst., by Rev. A. Wilson, Mr. Charles Henry Wiggins, of Kimberly, to Miss Martha Thompson, Artemesia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 40	to	1 00
Barley	42	to	60
Peas	60	to	66
Oat	29	to	30
Butter	15	to	17
Eggs	16	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

NEW GOODS,
CHOICE GOODS,
CHEAP GOODS!
—AT—
JOHN E. LAUDER'S
GROCERY & LIQUOR STORE,
MARKDALE.

Fresh arrivals of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Tobacco. Pickled and Canned Fruit, Oranges, Lemons, Candies, Biscuits, Fish, Sap Buckets, Wash-Tubs and Wash-Boards. Flour always in stock. Crockery and Glassware selling very cheap.

A Full stock of Liquors fresh and pure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the place, **McIntyre's Old Stand**, next door to the MEDICAL HALL.

JOHN E. LAUDER,
Proprietor

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

WM. H. RUTLEDGE.

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SEEDS SEEDS
— IMPORTED—
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE.
GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.



Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.
Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

Get your name printed on your envelopes, at the Standard office.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House, [illegible] Suitable for grocery store, or other business with dwelling above, and stable on the premises on mill street, corner lot, good business stand. apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or C. RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, [illegible] 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under cultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, Holland, 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 160 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct.16.1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or rent. Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Eng[illegible] 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rockford, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, 25 to run roots and meadow and balance hardwood bush [illegible] cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Has a young orchard, house [illegible] There is a new steam saw mill on next lot to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,
Rockford P.O.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 15, con. [illegible] Artemesia, containing 100 acres, 82 of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, 25 acres of wheat in and 10 heavily manured, ploughed and ready for spring grain. A new barn 40x50 with stables underneath, comfortable dwelling house with cistern of [illegible] barrel capacity, two wells, [illegible] choice varieties of fruit. The farm is situated three-and-a-half miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, on a good road. The proprietor wishes to [illegible] and will sell on easy terms. Apply to

JOHN [illegible],
[illegible] P.O.

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NOTICE OF
Dissolution of Partnership

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the partnership which has for some time past been carried on by [illegible] Trimble and David Egerton Wright, under the firm of Trimble & Wright, at the Village of Markdale, in the County of Grey, and the town of Owen Sound in the said County of Grey in the trade or business of general merchants, was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

As witness our hands this [illegible] day of March, A.D. 1884.

Witness [illegible] JAMES B. TRIMBLE.
W. H. Hearst [illegible] DAVID [illegible]

P. S.—The business will be carried on at the premises occupied by the late firm of Markdale, by the undersigned. All accounts and debts due the late firm must be paid, and all liabilities owing by said firm will be paid by him.

JAMES B. TRIMBLE.

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and PASTRY that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

BELT  TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

A misrepresentation of [illegible] lines in American Watches and Clocks. [illegible] Co. Silver Plated Ware, Spectacles, Chains, Charms [illegible] 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical Instruments, Violin Strings.

[illegible] attend to all Watch Repairing and fully warrant the same, Fair [illegible].

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

[illegible] intended to benefit [illegible] will be charged ten [illegible] insertion and five [illegible] insertion.

[illegible] for Cash only at J. R. [illegible]

[illegible] yard is well filled with [illegible].

[illegible] ory of the Owen Sound [illegible] P

[illegible] L. C. Bacon just to hand at J. R. Trimble's.

[illegible] the cooper, is doing a [illegible].

[illegible] fol that you don't take a spell [illegible] this weather.

[illegible] 25 cent Japan Tea at J. R. Trimble's.

[illegible] Seeds, fresh, [illegible] name, at the Medical [illegible].

[illegible] to notice a decided [illegible] Chesley *Enterprise*.

[illegible] the champion [illegible] sale by A. Turner & [illegible].

[illegible] continues mild, [illegible] to commenced by the [illegible].

[illegible] quantity of square timber [illegible] received at Markdale station [illegible].

[illegible] worth of new goods [illegible] at J. R. Trimble's. Don't [illegible] them.

A. G. Foster has removed to [illegible] the year's farming satisfied [illegible] him.

[illegible] Pleasant Worm Syrup.—An [illegible] effectual remedy to remove worms.

Since the sidewalks have put in an appearance, our trustees will see [illegible] things for labor.

The [illegible] at present is presenting a very beautiful appearance; but [illegible] very slushy.

[illegible] money more valuable than ever because you double it when you put it in your pocket.

Regular mail stage will leave Shelburne on arrival of morning train from Toronto every day after 1st April.

Easter Cards.—A fine assortment just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

J. R. Trimble's clearing sale still continues. Customers are delighted with the bargains they are getting.

[illegible] choice, sweet, fresh [illegible] Japan Tea the best in the County for 30 cent go to J. R. Trimble's.

A very large shipment of choice uncolored Japan Tea just received at J. R. Trimble's, will be sold very cheap as I am bound to clear out my stock.

A Flour and feed store will be opened shortly in the premises just vacated by Geo. Wilson, Butcher. The Plewes Bro's. will carry on the new business.

The new hotel, built by Mr. Samuel McCullough, in Dundalk, is one of the finest buildings of the kind on the T., G. & B. line. He has leased it to a Mr. Pringle, of Orangeville, who is now in possession.

Artemesia council meets at Flesherton the 6th April, and Euphrasia the 4th at Rocklyn, and Glenelg the 2nd of June.

Mr. Reynolds, of Mount Forest, was elected Deputy-Reeve of that town last Friday week, and Mr. Hugh Wilson, Councillor.

J. R. Trimble has special drives in all lines of Goods; Felt Hats, soft and hard, from 25 cts. up, over 2000 to choose from.

First-Class Clover, Timothy and Garden Seeds, all fresh, just to hand at J. R. Trimble's. See those seeds before purchasing elsewhere.

A quantity of pure seed grain for sale cheap at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton.

Stayner council will submit a by-law to grant a bonus of $1000 to Mr. Reynolds, whose flour mills were recently destroyed by an explosion.

We are adding to our list an average of 6 every week new subscribers. We will not grumble if that number is doubled. Send in your names at once.

Just received, at R. J Sproule's, Flesherton, one car fine Salt; selling very cheap.

A meeting of the Owen Sound district will be held in Markdale, on the 2nd of April, for the purpose of re-arranging the circuits under the new union.

A young druggist arrived in town last Friday. We did not learn his full name, but were informed that he will have an interest in the firm of A. Turner and Co., druggists.

A successful social was held by the Presbyterians at the residence of Geo. Richardson, Esq., Euphrasia, which netted $18. We have not been favored with any further particulars.

The skating rink was closed for this season last Saturday night. We hope the lads and lassies are glad that such is the case. We doubt it, however.

Mr. J. P. Marshall, dentist, will be in Markdale next Wednesday, 2nd April, for the practice of his profession. Those in need of his services will find him at the Markdale house.

The *Free Lance*, a paper devoted to the exposure of frauds, is to hand. It is a bright, readable eight page sheet, and the subscription price is only 25 cents a year. It is published at 8 King street east, Toronto.

John M. Davis returned last week from a visit to Leeds Co. while in Brockville he sold a car-load of rock-elm lumber to Cossit Bros. to be shipped this spring, and is also sending a car of seed wheat to the above county.

Waltham watch, (warranted two years) seven jewells, Expansion Balance, patent duster, 4 oz. silver case, gold hinges, key wind, $20 cash. A full stock of specks from 25 cts. to $2, also Colored glasses for weak eyes. W. A. Brown, Jeweller.

The *Rural Canadian*, for March, is replete with very interesting, and valuable matter. This excellent farm journal is exceedingly practical, and is rapidly increasing in interest, and popularity. C. B. Robinson, publisher, Toronto. $1 per annum.

R. J. Sproule, Flesherton, is adopting the cash and ready pay system, and customers are highly pleased with the great reduction in prices.

The Markdale steam sash, door and planing factory is in full operation, and those who purpose building will do well to give them a trial. Planing done on short notice, and window and door frames supplied to order together with sash and bannisters, hollow battons, fence pickets &c. &c.

It appears some person has undertaken to diminish the number of dogs in the village by poison. There are doubtless an over stock of the canine kind but some valuable ones are apt to suffer the same fate, as the worse than useless ones by this mode of extermination.

The bribery case is affording American newspapers an excellent opportunity to make comparisons between American and Canadian politics, and they all arrive at the conclusion that there was never anything so corrupt in the history of American politics. The condition of affairs is certainly bad enough here, and should make every honest Canadian blush, but our neighbors shouldn't assume too much virtue. If the story of the witnesses is true, Kirkland said he has already spent $32,000 in bribing a U. S. legislature.

See those new, stylish and astonishingly low priced Spring and Summer Tweeds at R. J. Sproule's, Flesherton; they are selling fast. Call early and get bargains.

Mr. John E. Lauder has just opened a new stock of goods comprising teas, coffee, sugar, tobacco, biscuits, pickled and canned fruit, sap-pails, wash-tubs and boards, and a full stock of liquors. The public will find Mr. Lauder courteous and obliging, and his goods fresh and at moderate prices. Give him a call.

Mr. R. O. Whitby, who has, for some years, been in the employ of Mr. W. H. Steinhoff, painter, of Dundalk, is now a resident of Markdale. We understand, from him, that he will be here most of the coming summer where he will follow up the painting business. He is a good and reliable hand.

Concert.—The Markdale G. & D. Club will give their last concert of the season in aid of a brass band, in the Orange Hall, Markdale, on Wednesday, 2nd April. They have secured the services of Frank Wismer, the celebrated Vantreloquist; also other good talent, for which see posters. Admission 15 cts.

John R. Vert, Hamilton, says: "McGregor's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion is cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel continually, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of McGregor's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my team at home and going on foot." Free trial bottle at Hill Bros. general store. Regular sixe, fifty cents and one dollar.

We have received the first copy of a paper called the *Canadian American*, published in Dakota. It is devoted to the interest of Canadians, who have through the years become residents of the American North West. The paper is a racy, lively sheet, and seems to be under able editorial control.

R. J. Sproule's store, Flesherton, is now crowded daily with new Spring and Summer goods, and cash customers, buying freely, are astonished at the low prices they are getting goods at.

The Chatsworth Debating Society have risen to a very creditable position, their meetings are well conducted, largely attended, highly interesting, and the various subjects are ably handled. Some of our more pretentious villages might greatly profit by such a course during the winter months, and indeed even in summer season.

Our local subscribers, both village and country, who receive their mail matter at Markdale P. O. will in future find the Standard paper in the post office after 4 o'clock every Thursday. Those however, who would prefer calling at the printing office for their paper will please let us know and we will make out a special list for them, and they can call as heretofore.

The Dundalk Brass Band gave a concert in the Town Hall, Flesherton, last Thursday evening, 20th inst., and was poorly attended, realizing but very little over what payed expenses. The audience appeared to be well pleased with the capers of "Paddy Miles," and in fact the program throughout. The boys are to be congratulated for the way in which they conducted themselves while holding their series of concerts.

Final Warning.—All parties indebted to H. Foster by note or otherwise are hereby notified that all notes and accounts not paid before the first day of April will be placed in court for collection. Notes and accounts will be found at Wm. Lucas & Co's. bank. Parties not attending to this warning will have costs added for all accounts not paid by the above date will certainly be placed in court for collection.

That gigantic piece of patriotic-symbolism, the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty, the pedestal for which is now rising out of New York harbor, has been graphically transferred to our office through the courtesy of the Travelers Insurance Company of Hartford, a corporation which is getting famous for good deeds of this character. The company has prepared especially for the American press adition of the official engraving of the great statue and has sent a copy to every newspaper in the land. This engraving being issued under the auspicies, and for the benefit of the Pedestal Committee, this act of the "Travelers" involves its contribution of over $1,700, toward the erection of this splendid national monument.

Last week Mr. Symington received a telegram informing him of his brother's illness in St. Catherines. He went to see him and returned on Friday evening. On Saturday a second telegram was received stating that he could not recover. Messrs. J. and W. Symington left by the next train. Word has since been received that the young man died on Saturday. —Dundalk *Herald*.

Splendid Offer.—The Standard the balance of 1884—nine months—together with a copy of a book of 90 pages, "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," all for 75 cents to new subscribers. A subscriber, who has had one of the above books over a year, informed us a few days since that if he could not procure one of these books for less, he would willingly pay $4.00 for a copy. Now is the time to subscribe and get one free.

Geo. Grant & Co., of the Markdale Furniture Factory, are turning out excellent furniture, and the public will find it to their advantage to inspect their stock before purchasing. They are manufacturing something new in closed wash-stands, which is the most convenient and complete we have yet seen. Mr. Grant is a practical cabinet maker, and a man of undoubted integrity: two very desirable requisites in business. Give them a call.

To drive away Rats.—Mary Hadlem writes that rats have so strong an aversion to the odor of peppermint, they will not enter rooms or bins where it prevails. She says of the peppermint plant: "We place it in the oats, rye and corn, when they are brought in, and some goes under the pig-stye. Though we no longer have any rats, we continue to use the plant, for fear they might make us a visit." If this is so, in the absence of the plant, probably a few drops of the oil of peppermint would answer the same purpose.—*American Agriculturist for April*.

Re-Organization of Gymnasium Club.—A meeting was held at the Revere House, on the 21st inst. Mr. John Hill, the resigning President, was voted to the chair. The club greatly regret at loosing Mr. Hill as their President. After a brisk discussion by some of the most prominent members, some light was thrown on the matter in a brief speech by the resigning Secretary, W. J. Benson, after which the following officers were elected:—President, John Telford; Vice-President, Simon Plewis; Sec.-Treasurer, W. L. Young; Manager, D. J. Shanahan.

"War Notes."—Such is the martial title of a weekly campaign paper just started for the benefit of the general Scott Act Campaign inaugurated by the Dominion Alliance. It is issued by the *Witness* Publishing House, Montreal, at barely cost price—20 copies weekly for six months for one dollar. *War Notes* has in fact as well as in name the ring of battle, its articles being crisp and keen, its news got up in pointed style, and its headings trumpet blasts well designed to rally the temperance clans. It gives news of the working of the Scott Act where it is in operation, as well as campaign news.

An Acknowledged Convenience.—It is very convenient to have local newspapers to announce marriages and deaths; it is nice to have them speak well of enterprizes that will help to build up the town; it is very convenient to have them to assist in surpressing evils that every now and then break out in the community; it is very convenient to have them do a thousand and one things which they are always doing to benefit the public, and for which they get no pay; but it is not convenient for some who are abundantly able to support and encourage their home papers, to do so even to the extent of becoming subscribers and paying for the same.

An alarming occurrence took place in Arthur Village last week, which, had it happened a little earlier, might have been attended with disastrous consequences. At the hour named a tremendous crash was heard, there was a strong gale blowing at the time, and it was soon discovered that the cause of the terrible crash was the fall of the furnace chimney on the south side of the Catholic church. It tumbled right in upon the roof, and breaking about the centre, burst through, carrying a large portion of the roof, beams, etc., down into the church, with such force as to smash through the floor, breaking planks and joists, like twigs. The *Enterprise* says it was providential the funeral party, which had occupied the building a short time previously, had left, otherwise the consequences would certainly have been serious.—Mt. Forest *Advocate*.



T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Saturday, March 1st, 1884, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH	A.M	P.M	A.M
Toronto Departs	7.20	4 50	8.10
Orangeville "	10.05	7.35	12.30pm
Mount Forest "	12.20pm	9.00	——
Harriston "	12.55 "	9.22	——
Teeswater Arr.	2.25 "	10.30	——
Owen Sound "	1.30 "	10.30	6.00pm

GOING SOUTH.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Owen Sound, Dep.	5.15	3.30	7.30
Teeswater "	5.09	3.00	——
Harriston "	6.05	4.20	——
Mount Forest "	6.30	4.50	——
Orangeville "	8.27	7.20	1.35pm
Toronto Arr	11.00	9.55	5.10 "

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHITE, *General Manager.*

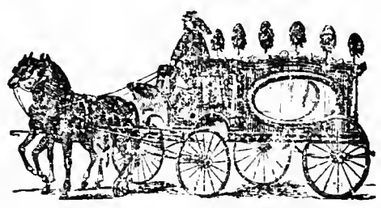
MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:27 a. m.
" " Mixed 9:50 "
" " Mail 4:53 p. m.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:06 p. m.
" " Mixed 3:35 "
" " Express 9:20 "

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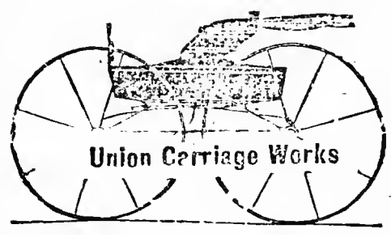
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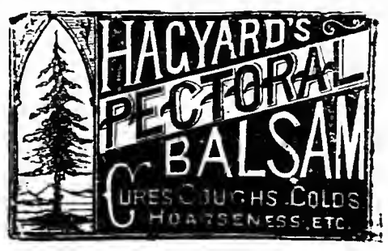
Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

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AGRICULTURAL.

Irrigation.

Irrigation is no new matter in British India. It has been practiced from time immemorable, and the entire country is dotted with tanks, many of which are of enormous size, that have been constructed for storing water for this purpose, this plan is necessary not, as might be supposed, on account of rain, but because the fall is confined to a few months of the year, and usually comes in the form of a deluge. For example, the rainfall during a period of four months on the west slope of the Neilgherries is about 400 inches, and on the mountains east of Calcutta 600 inches high and even more. In the Carnatic, the region south and west of Madras, there are only about 40 inches altogether. This fal's principally in heavy bursts, often ten or twelve inches in a night, thus giving half a year's supp'y in two showers. In the Madras Presidency alone there are 40,000 tanks for the storage of water, many of which are magnificent works from ten to twenty-five miles in circumference and from ten to sixty feet deep. One of the reservoirs will contain the enormous quantity of 100,000,000 cubic yards of water. Besides these tanks there are many old irrigating canals leading off from the rivers. These are supplied by noble weirs built of immense stones across the streams, by ingenious construction of which, by the natives, has shown the British authorities the best way of doing similar work on a much larger scale across some of the largest rivers in India. For many years the Indian government has been engaged in the improvement of the ancient irrigating works and in perfecting new systems. In the Tanjore district alone the returns of the government from this policy have been enormous, the revenue having increased £350,000 a year upon an expenditure of £400 000. The system has been extended to a very considerable extent in various otl er parts of India, and all the belts of land, comprising many millions of acres, which have been reached by this grand system of irrigation now present a marked contrast to the immense tracts of arid waste which met the eye of the traveller a few years ago, compelling even the haters of English rule to acknowledge that no such benefit was ever bestowed upon India before. An idea of the magnitude of an irrigating canal which is needed to water a million acres may be found when it is understood that such a waterway must be two hundred yards broad and three yards deep, flowing one-and-a-half miles an hour, and capable of floating large steamers conveying millions of tons per annum. In the gradual and systematic prosecution of this vast work of irrigation Great Britain is conferring enormous benefits upon the people of India, not only providing against future years of famine, but rendering the so fruitful that it will be na marvel in a few years if it should produce a large surplus of wheat and other cereals for foreign nations. —*Bradstreet.*

Forests and Their Effects Upon Floods.

The *Northwestern Lumberman* assails a quite generally accepted theory in the following vigorous manner:—

"We would like to have the individuals who are clamoring for government interferance for the prevention of floods, answer the following question. If the denudation of forest lands on the upper Ohio and tributaries was the cause of the flood last year and the disastrous overflow now prevailing, what is the cause of the rise in the Arkansas, St. Francis and Red Rivers of the South, all of which are now booming? Do those afflicted with the denudation craze know that the rivers mentioned flow mostly through densely wooded districts? The writer was lately in the forests of the Yazoo delta, miles from human habitation. At the time it had been raining like a deluge for days, The ravines and gullies were carrying great volumes of water into the bayous and rivers. Did the heavy growth of timber, the mosses and interlacing roots stop the outflow? Not any worth mentioning. Water falling on the surface of the earth will seek a lower level, whether it is overshadowed by trees or not. Floods occured hundreds of years ago, the same as they do now. Men talk as if there never was a flood in the Ohio or Mississippi until 1882 and 1883. One of the biggest rises known to white men in the Ohio was in 1832, when it and its tributaries still flowed through the almost unbroken primeval forest. If the question were thoroughly looked looked up in its far reaching historical features, it would be discovered that never in the annals of this country was there a more idiotic, baseless conclusion than that now prevailing in the popular mind about the denudation of forest land causing recent floods in the great rivers."

Farm Topics.

CABBAGES makes a valuable food for poultry, as it contains a large per cent, of phosphoric acid. It is all the more valuable, because where cabbages are kept in the cellar or used in Winter there is always a supply of green food for the fowls.

LOOK TO THE PIG-PEN.—As a rule less attention is given to the pig pen than the stable, and the swine which are kept constantly in confined quarters are much more liable to become diseased when neglected than any other live-stock. Clean quarters for pigs will well repay their owner.

AN AVERAGE COW for dairy purposes, should give twenty pounds of milk per day during 200 days of every year, eight pounds of cream for every 100 pounds of milk, forty-five pounds of butter for every 100 pounds of cream, and fully ten pounds of cheese from every 100 pounds of milk.

RABBITS OR HARES. — There are some anatomical differences, especially in the bones of the head, between rabbits and hares. There is a marked difference in their habits. The rabbits live in burrows, while hares never make holes. When pursued, they may sometimes take refuge in a chance hole, but they never dig. All our so-called rabbits are hares.

TOP-DRESSING ORCHARDS. — Cultivators are becoming more and more satisfied of the value of common manure for bearing orchards. Those which have been regularly top-dressed have borne much better the past scarce season than neglected orchards. The owner of an orchard of six acres, in a region where not one-tenth of a crop was raised the past season, sold over $300 worth of fruit from it. He has regularly top-dressed it for several years, and two sheep to each tree have picked up the fallen fruit infested with the codling worm.—*Country Gentleman.*

CUTTINGS FOR SPRING.—Much difficulty is often experienced by farmers in making cuttings of grape and other wood when planted in cold soil in the Spring. The trouble partly arises from the fact that air is much warmer than the soil, which starts the bud before root action commences. If cuttings are placed with their base ends in dry soil in the cellar bottom, the base will callous and be ready to emit roots as soon as planted. Market gardeners make every cutting live by furnishing bottom heat which simply means keeping the soil in which the cutting is planted warmer than the bud, which is exposed to air.

GRAFTING-WAX.—Last Spring, after considerable trouble, this recipe was obtained for grafting-wax and as it has proved satisfactory it is given for the benefit of others. Take 1 lb. of resin, ½ lb. of beeswax, and a little less than ½ lb. of tallow. Melt together in a small iron kettle, and stir thoroughly that the ingredients may be well mixed. Pour into a dish of cold water, and when cool, break into three or four pieces, and pull like molasses candy until white and fine-grained. When the whole is properly worked, divide into eight pieces, form into rolls six inches long, and wrap in oiled paper. To clean the kettle, rub it while yet hot with a teaspoonful of lard or tallow, and wash out with soap and warm water; repeat this, and rinse, and it will be as clean as ever.—*O. A. O., in Country Gentleman.*

CHEAP SUBSTITUTE FOR SUPERPHOSPHATE. —A farmer who has under his stable of eighteen cows a liquid manure-vat — which, he tells the Vermont *Watchman* "did not cost over $10"—pumped from it last year and discharged directly upon the land 55 loads of 120 gallons each, "at small cost of time and strength," and judging from the crops he believes it to have done more good than a ton of the best superphosphate. The significant result thus reported gives three loads or 360 gallons from each cow, or one gallon a day. It would have taken twenty pounds of sand to absorb or hold in suspension each gallon, or 66 tons to absorb the 55 loads, making the additional labor of drawing the sand to the barn and from the stable to the field if such an absorbent was used, and the agency of rain would be needed to wash the urine from the sand to the earth and to the roots of plants.

SORGHUM.—There is more than one source of profit in the growing of sorghum. While the syrup is the principal object aimed at, the leaves afford a very fair fodder if fed green to animals; the only trouble seems to be that it is a little harsh, and would tend to make the animals' mouths sore if compelled to eat it for any length of time continuously. The chief additional value comes from the seed; this is produced in considerable quantities, and its value as a food is variously esteemed by different individuals. By some it is considered fully equivalent to the same quantity of oats; others value it equal to corn, and some consider the value of the seed sufficient to compensate for all the culture. It is ground and fed in connection with meal to hogs, horses, or cattle. A trial of it as a food for the family has been made, and when ground and bolted is said to be superior to buckwheat.

The New Forth Bridge.

The most interesting structure at present in progress, says *Engineering*, is the Forth Bridge, the largest ever undertaken. It will consist of two spans of 1,700 feet, two of 675 feet, fourteen of 168 feet, and six of 50, with a clear headway for navigation of 150 feet above high water of spring tides. The two large spans are cantilevers, each 675 feet, with a central girder 350 feet long, the depth of the cantilevers being 350 feet at the piers and 50 feet in the centre. To hold aloft and to maintain the immense weight of steel of which the cantilevers and girder will be composed, piers will be required of corresponding magnitude. The central pier, on the island of Inchgarvie, will consist of four cylindrical masses of concrete and masonry, 45 feet in diameter at the top and 70 feet at the bottom. They will be founded on rock at a depth below high water varying from 24 to 70 feet, and will be carried up to 18 feet above high water. The length of the bridge will be more than a mile, and of the viaduct approaches 2,754 feet.

The contract has been let for £1,600,000. Considerable progress has been made with the masonry, about 17,000 cubic feet of granite masonry having been set, and the number of men employed will soon reach 800.

As it is intended to manufacture the steel superstructure of the bridge on the spot, very extensive works, lighted by electric lamps, have been constructed at Queensferry, and the plant provided includes about fifty steam engines of various classes, and a large number of specially designed hydraulic tools, drilling machines and other tools for dealing with the 45,000 tons of steel which will be used in the bridge. The manufacture of the superstructure of the bridge will soon be commenced. All the important members subject to compression will be of a tubular form, as will have been gathered by those who read the paper on the subject read at Southampton in 1882, by Mr. Baker.

About three miles of steel tubes, ranging from 12 feet to 5 feet in diameter, and 1¼ inches to ½ an inch in thickness, will be required. Plant, including gas and other furnaces, have been provided for this purpose. The steel plates are heated in gas furnaces, and stamped to a desired curvature in a 2,000 ton hydraulic press; the edges planned and the plates temporarily clamped together to form a tube about 400 feet in length. Travelling drilling machines will then traverse the tube and drill all the holes required to rivet the plate together, but this riveting will not be done until the bridge is erecting, plate by plate, across the Forth. All the machinery required to begin the manufacture of the tubes in the new works has been designed by Mr. Arrol, one of the contractors.

Furstenfield, in Germany, boasts of the oldest tree in the country. It is a huge linden, believed to be one thousand years old, and growing at the back of the village church, in the midst of the tombs of two centuries. Its trunk is fully fifteen feet in diameter, and its twisted branches stretch out far and wide, seemingly covering the entire enclosure. It is still growing.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

The Largest Bell in the World—Chinese Brutality—A New Religious Sect —Population of Cochin China, etc., etc.

The beet root sugar manufacture is being overdope in Germany.

In thirty-eight years the number of English daily papers has increased from 14 to 179.

There are nearly 10,000 directors of companies in Great Britain.

In 1882 the emigrants from England to the Australian colonies were 37,000; in 1883 71,000.

From 1334 to 1831 sumptuary edicts as to dress were issued at Berlin. The last forbade woman without rank to wear silk dresses.

At the University of Zurich there matriculated this winter 459 students; 51 were women, and 38 of these entered the medical classes.

The German Admirality now thinks it must alter its coast defences, inasmuch as Krupp's improved monster guns are found to penetrate easily the strongest armor plates.

Belgium was the first country on the continent to construct railways. State *fetes* are now being prepared to celebrate, on the 1st of next May, the fiftieth anniversary of the day when the construction of a Belgium railway was first decreed.

The largest bell in the world is now said to be at Kioto, Japan. It is twenty-four feet high and sixteen inches thick at the rim. It is sounded by a suspended piece of wood, like a battering ram, which strikes it on the outside, and its booming can be heard for miles.

In Sayreville, Pa., there is a horse which hauls thirty-five small cart loads of clay and one of coal dust every day. He has no driver, is as regular as clock-work, and never fails to go exactly the right number of times. If too big a load is put on the cart, he rears and plunges until part of it has been removed.

The excitement at revival meetings goes on. Fenton Williams, a young convert, at a revival in New Haven, Ind., became so much excited at the praying and speaking that he jumped upon his chair, and, drawgain a pistol from his pocket, held his left hand aloft and put four bullets through it it before he could be disarmed. He afterward said he had no idea where he was or what he was doing at the time.

Sir Joseph Frayer, who has been making extensive researches into the nature of snake poison, says in the *Lancet*: —"The result of my experience is, that, so far, no physiological antidote to snake virus is known, and that when the full effect on the respiratory centres is produced, remedies are of little, if any, avail, albeit when the poison has entered in smaller quantities, treatment may be of service on general principles."

The absence of all surgical attendants in the field does not add to the satisfaction of service in the Chinese army. The theory advanced to explain this brutality is not so much a callous indifference to human life as a superstition, akin to that of "the peculiar people," who refuse all medical advice to their children. The man who gets a bad wound is regarded as one whom the gods mean to die. For a like cause the Chinese are reluctant to rescue the drowning.

The number of deaths from anæsthetics in England in 1883 was but 13. Of these 11 died from chloroform, and one each from chloroform and ether mixed and nitro oxide. Dr. Jacobs remarks that the deaths from nitro oxide are now so rare that physicians have almost begun to look on it as without danger. In the case of death from it above mentioned, the patient died from syncope, as is usual in deaths from chloroform.

Considerable excitement has been aroused in the Jewish communities of South Russia by the appearance at Kischineff of an energetic reformer named Joseph Rabinovich. He declared Christ to be the real Messiah, supporting his theories by numerous citations from the Bible and the Prophets. Rabinovich is an enthusiastic and eloquent preacher, and is winning numerous proselytes. He is anathematized generally by the Jewish press.

The drink statistics of Belgium have a certain amount of interest. The population of the kingdom, now amounting to about 5,500,000, consumes annually alcoholic liquors to the amount of 48,000,000. which is 66 per cent. more than thirty years ago, the number of insane has increased by 104 per cent., of suicides 80 per cent., and of condemned criminals by 135 per cent. In 1850 the number of places where alcoholic liquors were retailed was 53,000; it is now 130,000.

According to the *British Medical Journal*, the female medical students of St. Petersburg have been compelled to reside In a large boarding establishment provided by the authorities, instead of being free, as heretofore, to lived where they pleased. They are required to be home before 9 o'clock every evening, and are charged ten roubles per month for board and lodgings. Princess Shakafhoy is the present resident superintendent. The change was made through fear of Nihilistic plots.

The war game (kriegs spiel), which is played on a large board with corresponding figures, has been most industriously played in Germany during the last few months by the officers of the War Academy and the general staff. The commanders give the general idea, and choose from the corps of officers those who are to lead the opposing armies These officers choose others, and make their dispositions as if in actual war. Prince William, now commander of a battalion of the First Guard Regiment at Potsdam, is an enthusiastic player in the war game, and never fails to appear on the evenings appointed.

In October last two respectable English physicians performed the operation of inserting a tube into the trachea of a child as the last resort in a case diagnosed as croup. The tube becoming obstructed, the father sucked out the occluding membrane, but the child died two days afterward. The father was attacked by diphtheria from which he recovered, when he brought suits against the doctors, one for manslaughter and the other for damages. He was unsuccessful in both of these, but was much pleased to know that, in their defense. the doctors had incurred an expense of $5.000. But the profession, headed by Sir William Jenner, took the matter in hand, and each of the doctors has been lately presented with $500, a silver salver, and a complimentary address "richly illuminated."

Considering the terrible havoc made on the French language in the colonies, the creation of a society for the propagation of the French language there is a measure urgently demanded. The peculiarities of speech current in Algeria, on the Senegal, and in the Antilles are set forth in a recent article in the *Revue Scientifique*, by General Faidherbe, who has long studied the languages of the natives in the French colonies. In Algeria, for instance, they speak a language composed of all the African and Asiatic idioms, interspersed with a little flavor of French. In Cochin China, and on the Senegal the natives generally keep up their own language, making only a lame attempt at speaking French when coming in contact with Government officials. Some select few have studied French, and speak it correctly.

In 1880 the population of Cochin China, amounted to about one million and a half. Of these only 1,825 were French, 1,366,139 were Annamites, and 58.509 Chinese. A book lately published in Paris by Messrs. Bouinais (twelve years a Government official in Cochin China,) and Paulus gives a very favorable accounts of the Annamites. They are gentle, docile, and sober by habit, although the rich have a tendency to indulge in opium and brandy. They are very sensible, eminently endowed with the imitative faculty, rapidly familiarize themselves with the habits of civilized life, and are greedy of instruction. The French have established a regular system of communal schools. The authors attribute most of the weak points of the Annamites to the brutality with which they have been governed. Their chief defects are a lack of perseverance and of gratitude. France has only had this colony for about twenty years.

The oldest town in Texas, and, it is believed, in the United States, is Ysleta, situated on the Rio Grand, and near El Paso, the chief town in the county of that name. It has a population of 2,500 souls. The place is one of peculiar interest, alike from its age, its people, its architecture, its agriculture, and its general products. It is a well-established historical fact that a Spanish military explorer, named Corando, visited the town in 1540, and found it then a popular and prosperous civilized Indian community. Ysleta is believed to have been a considerable centre of population centuries before the visit of Corando. It is not a little curious, considering the advance of civilization from Europe, that the same race of people exist in the town to day that existed 350 years ago, and that they are engaged in the same agricultural and mechanical pursuits as their forefathers at that period and for ages preceding.

Some Curious Facts About Snakes.

Catharine C. Hopley, who has written a great deal about snakes and their habits, came to America from England last summer with the intention of obtaining, if possible, some new facts of snake life. She writes to *Land and Water* that one object of her ambition was to procure for one of the museums a mother snake with her brood refuged in her throat; but, though hitherto unsuccessful, she has reasonable hopes that a refuged family of little ophidians will be furnished to more than one of the national museums next summer, enthusiasts promising that no efforts shall be wanting to afford ocular proof of this maternal instinct. That it should still be doubted anywhere arouses the ire of many in America, she adds, who have for years been offering testimony as eye-witnesses. What is now desired is that observations should be extended to Africa, India, and Australia; because if the habit of a mother snake receiving her young into her throat for refuge should be confined to this continent only and to England, it is a remarkable feature in ophidian history for the most learned biologists to work out.

But, as regards Australia, some few cases are not wanting. A gentleman, who is a great traveller, an ardent sportsman, assured the writer that he had himself seen an alarmed black snake (probably *Pseudechis porohyriacus*) open her mouth and thus receive her young. On shooting her, the young ones escaped from the mouth again.

A gentleman who writes in the *American Field*, under the name of "Snipe," described "a dark colored snake of about six feet long," opening its mouth and receiving its young. Watching for reed birds—the "Bob o' Link" of the Eastern States, and the "rice buntin" of the South—he was lying flat on the ground with his gun, in the latter part of August, when about ten feet off he saw the snake with her mouth wide open, and the young ones hurrying in as if eager to hide themselves. He watched her for some minutes, when his friend who was shooting with him came near and disturbed the snake, which then began to move off with her hidden snakelings, while a number of little brother and sister snakes, "not yet taken in" followed closely. "Snipe" then took aim and shot off its head, and on opening the snake found the young ones all alive, coiled in a ball near the throat; while further down were a bird and a meadow mouse, recently swallowed. He relates the incident in opposition to the hypothesis that snakes, being cannibals, might swallow their young for food, and describes this mother as patiently waiting with her mouth open, all action being confined to the eager young ones.

Uses of Cats.

That cats were ever designed for any useful end people have often expressed a doubt. It looks now, however, as if the cat had found its true position. They are being used by Paris milliners as ornaments for hats and head-dresses. Small stuffed kittens are the most fashionable trimmings for broad-brimmed hats. Thus far only one cat to a hat has been used, but as the raw material for this sort of trimming is unlimited the wealth of the wearer can only be represented by increasing the number of ornaments. —*Detroit Free Press.*

A Rich Pauper.

The St. Thomas *Times* says:—The afternoon a constable from Bismarck, P county, arrived at the Elgin House of dustry with a squalid individual Reed. He was wretchedly filthy, his ing consisting of rotten rags which hung his person in tatters. So dilapidated was clothing, in fact, that it could not be ed, and he admitted that he had worn garments incessantly for seven years out a change. His flesh was also in a state, the dirt being streaked with lines he had made in attempting to the itching sensation created by the which played hide and seek all over body. Reed was taken down stairs by managers of the insititution, Mr. Hoberger, and the surgeon, Dr. Lutton, and attendants proceeded to strip him. this was undertaken he was asked if he any money, and he replied that he enough to purchase a pair of boots, that all. As the work of divesting the his garments progressed, however, bags silver and gold, wallets filled with coin, old stockings and rags also rich in were brought to light. Some of these in his pocket, others sewed up in parts of his clothing, and a large them were strapped around his body. the treasure had all been placed table it was found to consist of a piece, which had been carried so long it begun to wear, two $10 gold pieces, gold pieces, and about $150 in silver dollars, quarters, and ten and five pieces. There were three $1 bills in the lection which were so fastened together filth that they had to be melted over before they could be separated. the coin was covered with mould. The of the silver was in ten-cent pieces, being enough of this denomination to fill ordinary dinner-pail. The total value of hoard was $220. Reed watched the search proceed with their work without utterin word. Neither did he condescend to explain how he had come by the money, but the mise is that he acquired it by begging. was thoroughly cleaned and provided a change of linen, and this morning Hunsberger deposited the money found the beggar in a city bank.

The money was deposited with Mr. Suffel, manager of the North-West Society. Two of the $1 bills found on were Bank of Commerce issue of 1867. $1 bills have not been issued by this for many years, it is probable that the low had carried them ten or fifteen years

Curious Statistics.

Before the Agricultural Committee of Canadian Parliament the other day, a statement was read from Charles H. Ives formerly a deputy collector of customs Fort Gratiot under the United States ernment, regarding the method of making immigration returns by him during his of office of six years. The accuracy of figures supplied by the Washington thorities as showing the immigration Canadians into the United States also been questioned by the Dominion government, and the disclosures made by Irvine's statements have tracted considerable attention. He that no attempt is made to count the ber of immigrants arriving in the United States; that an average of six cars is ed for each incoming train, and that each car 60 passengers are allowed, making 360, half of whom are put down as immigrants. In making up his quarterly report he was instructed to estimate the number arriving each quarter at an increase of arrivals during the corresponding quarter the preceding year. On one occasion states, his reports were returned to him put more females and children in the report He never saw nor heard of an attempt to made to count passengers, and states the whole system of making up these returns reports was guess work. The attention the authorities at Washington will be to the matter.

The Importance of the Mechanic

Each ensuing day makes more promi the fact that we have come upon a when the mechanic is master. We crowded professions and ill-filled tra A chance to fill the position of a sub ant clerk in a crowded wholesale hou eagerly grasped at by a hundred appli though the wages received be scarcely than "a chance to learn the business." a master workman try to obtain an ap tice at three times the salary offered clerk, and his applicants will be poor in quantity and quality. A skilled man in any trade need never want for he is eagerly sought after by a hundred employers; he is independent of the condi of the market; the skill and cunning hand and eye are too valuable to loose, must be paid whether the products are ly or rapidly consumed. If business the master hand is eagerly seized by rival house, which knows and values product of his skill. He who would c down the obstacles to success in our days must have, as well as the wit to the orevice, the strength to deal the This is an age of the steam engine, and the engineer, not the conductor who is ter.

Cemetery Horrors.

The Panama *Star and Herald*, under heading of "How we breed pestilence," there are two native cemeteries; one quadrangular in shape, the walls being pierced with tierces of niches in which coffins are thrust and bricked up. Many of the fronts of the niches are in a dilapidated condition and the coffins are visible, and through them an effluvium flows which must be and is doubtedly is death dealing. In the openings are formed by the abutments thin interment walls; into these are thrown in a confused mass bodies and coffins without the semblance of respect for the dead the half-decomposed remains which have been withdrawn from the niches to make room for others. Behind this quadrangle are 60 or 70 coffins, some yet tenanted; in others the occupants have been heedlessly thrown, and form a frame work for rapidly growing vegetation. In the second cemetery (the Potters field) the sights are equally repulsive. Here people are indiscriminately interred, in the majority of instances without coffins.

REKHA.

BY FREDERICK BEDFORD.

The day was hot and oppressive; scarcely a breath of air stirred the surface of the water. Maharati boatmen bent themselves to the oar but lazily, and drawled out their simple boat song, without which they vowed they could not row at all. Even the ebbing tide could not help them much against the strong tide, and Elephanta still lay a good four miles ahead. The day, though hot, was beautiful, and the passengers were disposed to take things easily, just deeming it wise to remain on the water contentedly so to be in haste to reach the land for what air was stirring they had the benefit of.

It was a beautiful sight they saw from under the awning over the stern. Away to their right lay the broad Indian Ocean, stretching away to the blue sky. Behind them that city of temples and bazaars, that looks like a city of magic to the new comer as he sees it for the first time from the deck of his ship at daybreak—Bombay. Bombay, with its domes and minarets rising in the clear, soft air of that eternal summer land. On their left the Ghauts arose on high, a landmark to the mariner, while ahead of them lay the wonderful island of Elephanta. No one who has visited its cave-temples—rock-cut, magnificent temples hewn in the solid rock—can deny its claim to the name of Wonderful.

"*Pawni ai-i-ah!*"

"For Heaven's sake, do stop that noise!" exclaimed one of the passengers, impatiently, rising to his feet.

He was about twenty-five years of age, and dressed in the uniform of Her Majesty's second regiment of foot, called the "Queen's."

"*Tonno, admi, Tanno-o!*"

"Rama, do have some mercy upon me! Remember my nerves."

"No sing, no can row, sahib."

"Then if that is the case, let me row."

"Oh, Harry," cried a girlish voice from under the awning, "you surely don't mean to row under this broiling sun. Please don't, Harry!"

"And why not, Gracie?"

"Remember you have not fully recovered from your recent illness. It is not safe for you to attempt it."

"Miss Marvin is right; it is not safe, it is not wise," remarked the only other occupant of the boat beside the rowers, a tall, finely formed Hindu maiden.

Thick, heavy braids of ebon hair coiled around a well-shaped head, firmly set upon neck, yet not masculine shoulders, from which a fancy colored silk robe fell in graceful folds over a most voluptuous figure. Calm, dashing eyes lighted up a face of more than usual intelligence, and seemed to denote a more than common clearness of mental vision in their possessor. Who that has seen them does not admire those pearly teeth which every Hindu maiden has? And what lady might not well be proud of such shapely hands, such tiny feet? If a dusky skin come under our standard of beauty, then what a beauty she was!

This is no fanciful picture. Many a time have I seen and admired the mental and physical beauties of Rekha, and India can boast of thousands of such women as she.

"Yes," she said, "Miss Marvin is right. Had you had a sunstroke," she added, lowering her eyes and speaking in Hindustani, "not all my nursing could save you."

"And your nursing can do wonders, Rekha: it has brought me back from the grave once. I owe my life to your untiring kindness and skill. The 'Gentle Poetess of the Flowers,' as your friends call you, is by no means an indifferent doctor. Rekha, can I thank you."

"You have given me too much thanks already, Lieut. Somers."

"Lieut. Somers! You never used to call me by that name, Rekha. Once I was Harry to you."

"I have no right to call you Harry. But let us not speak of that now. See, the mail steamer is leaving. Look at the people on the 'Apollo Bunder.'"

"Never mind the steamer, Rekha. I want to talk about something else. I have waited an opportunity to tell Gracie all you have done for me; when I do she will love you as a sister—won't you, Gracie?"

"Won't I what, Harry? You forget I have only been in India one week, and I cannot be expected to speak the language already. I haven't understood a word you may have been saying."

"I will tell you, Gracie—"

"No, no! Why bore Miss Marvin with it? It would not interest her."

"Not interest her to know that I owe my life to your kindness?" said Harry, lapsing into Hindustani again.

He had become so used to speaking the language during his stay under the roof of Rekha's home that it came from his lips as naturally as his mother tongue.

"There you go again," said Gracie. "Well, I shall go to sleep." And she settled herself among the cushions for a nap.

"If I was of service to you am I not amply rewarded?"

"In what way? Tell me, why did you save me back to life, Rekha?"

She looked at him for an instant, and then cast her eyes upon the fair, and almost childish face of Gracie.

"For her sake!" she said in a voice of sadness and not untinged with bitterness.

"Ah, Rekha, what happiness is in store for me! Dear Gracie! Is she not pretty!" he went on, with all a lover's blindness.

He could not see that his words cut like knives into her heart. He could not see that dusky skin grow pale.

"Yes," she answered, stifling her emotion, "she is very pretty."

"And she loves me."

"And you love her!"

The words came with a strange eagerness from between those pearly teeth.

"Love her! Who can doubt it? I would give my life for her!"

This he said in English.

"Of whom are you speaking, Harry? For would you give your life? I think such talk merely a lover's rhapsody—extravagance! No one would really give one's life for the happiness of another, though possibly to save another's life," remarked Gracie.

"I would give my life willingly to make happy one I loved," said Rekha.

"You Hindus are such strange people! You do not seem to value life at all. If you were to live in London or Paris one season, Rekha, you would not be so ready to die. Would she, Harry?"

"I am not anxious to die, but to me love is more than life. You," said Rekha, looking earnestly at Gracie, "have never known the pangs of unrequited love, and do not know how blank, how useless life is under such circumstances. If you did—ah, if you did!—you would think as I do, that life is nothing without happiness in love."

"But why do you talk this way, Rekha?" said Harry. "Surely you have not suffered from such a cause?"

"What should I know of love? I was thinking yesterday how terrible a thing it was to love and know your love is not returned. Imagine, it you can," she went on, turning to Gracie, "loving as you do, what exquisite agony you would suffer to sit by and see your lover in every action lay his heart at your rival's feet, and know that his love for her has so completely filled his heart and life that he would have no room to think of you! Picture to yourself his face all wreathed in smiles at her approach and fall dejected at her departure. And then to crown all, be sure of the fact that she was incapable of appreciating his love. Would you give your life for hers that he might be happy?"

"Good gracious, no!"

"If you loved as I love you would," she murmured to herself.

"How strangely you are talking to day, Rekha!" said Harry.

"Oh, don't mind me," said Rekha, smiling. "It must be the effects of so much reading lately."

Harry Somers looked at her long and thoughtfully. She lay back in her seat and gently fanned herself with a palm-leaf, and keeping time with her small foot to the low, monotonous chant of the boat's crew.

"She is indeed a handsome girl," he thought. "I wonder if she does—but no. It would be foolish to think such a thing. But there is something wrong. The Rigbeda which she has been reading lately is not accountable for all this. Rekha," he said to her in her own language, "do you believe I am your friend?"

She looked at him but gave no answer.

"You may believe it, Rekha; and if ever you need one, give me the opportunity to prove myself that one."

"You are kind, Harry, and if at any time you can be of service to me, I will ask your aid."

"But is there not something on your mind at present that had better be confided to a friend? I am sure there is. Won't you tell me, Rekha?"

"Tell you!"

She half started from her seat, then fell back and buried her face in her hands.

"You do not know what you ask."

"I know you need a confidant."

"It cannot be you."

"I am sure Gracie loves you as a sister for your kindness to me; let her help you."

"Impossible!"

"And why?"

"Oh, Harry, I can't tell you. How can you understand a woman's troubles?"

"Rekha, I know more of the world than you do, and things that appear to you almost insurmountable difficulties would scarcely be difficulties at all to me. If it is an affair of business, or anything of that nature, confide in me. If it is an affair of the heart—"

He paused suddenly as he noticed the warm blood mantle her cheek and brow.

"It is an affair of the heart," he thought.

Before either could speak again the boat touched the beach of Elephanta, and Gracie sprang lightly out, and ran along the path to the keeper's house. Harry assisted Rekha out of the boat and followed in silence.

It is not necessary to describe the wonderful cave temples of this celebrated island; that is the province of travellers. It has, in fact, been described so many times by others so much better than my pen is capable of doing, that I will not attempt it.

Our party wandered through the pillared halls, past figures of such strange, uncouth shapes they could only be devised by brains distorted with madness or nightmare, each with different feelings in regard to what they saw. Harry had visited the caves times before, and now he looked upon them with a certain amount of indifference.

Not so with Gracie. For the first time in her life she looked upon these wonders of a past age of which she had read and had longed to see. Now she was among them they filled her with delight and wonder, not unmixed with awe.

And Rekha? Who shall describe her feelings of awe and reverence as she stood before the awful face of the Vishnu. Although a Christian, she had too long worshipped the gods of her race to look upon them at once as mere images of stone.

Beautiful Elephanta, where is gathered all that is loveliest of the treasures of Flora! Mighty trees that reared their umbrageous heads on high, their giant trunks embraced by twining vines at once beautiful and deadly. Feathery palms of every species, rising in the distance like dark lines against the blue sky. Flowers of wondrous beauty and scent the fragrant goddess had scattered with a lavish profusion. But thorns grew on every rose-tree, and they saw there, gliding away at their approach, the snake whose bite is fatal.

Gracie gave a little scream of terror as it disappeared in the long grass, and clung closely to her lover.

"Oh, why," she exclaimed, "are there such venomous things on this lovely island?"

"There can be no paradise without its serpent this side of the grace," said Rekha, sadly.

After a while they took their luncheon under the ample shade of a banyan tree on the hill-side, and watched the boats in the harbor.

"I can see your home, Rekha," said Gracie, pointing her finger in the direction of Parel.

"Yes, I see it too. Ah, what a spot above all others is one's home! Beneath that roof are gathered all who love me. Yes, I am sure of their love. Why should I wish to leave it to go elsewhere?"

"See how far I am away from home, Rekha. I may never see it again."

"You will see it, Gracie; you will be happy—so happy!"

Her voice was very tender and very sad as she said this.

"I am sure I shall, Rekha," said Gracie, looking with eyes of affection toward Harry, who had strolled some distance away to smoke his Manilla. "And you will be happy too when you are married."

"I happy! I married!"

"Oh, Rekha, how you startle me! And why not, dear?"

"We will not talk of that, Gracie."

"I will leave you two ladies to your own resources for a few minutes while I go and prepare the boat for our return," said Harry, and walked toward the beach.

Beautiful paroquets, brilliant buprestidans hummed among the foliage, and lizards of every hue darted through the undergrowth. The afternoon was sinking behind the hills, bathing the spires and domes of the distant temples in Bombay with a flood of light. The air was filled with the perfume of tropical flowers.

Conversation between the two girls seemed to drag after Harry left them, and Gracie, finally yielding to a drowsy feeling induced by the warmth, the flowers and hum of insects, fell into a doze. Her fair face encircled by golden curls lay in one small white hand, while the other held a bouquet of orange-blossoms which Harry had gathered for her.

"It is no wonder he loves her," Rekha murmured, "she is so beautiful, so like an angel—so different to myself. Look at my tawny skin and then at that face with lilies and roses mixed. But is face all? Ah, yes! face *is* all. Or, if not all, mind is but a secondary consideration."

She leaned her head upon her hand and thought long and earnestly.

"Oh, why did I ever become a Christian?" she suddenly exclaimed. "If I had remained a Brahmin I could have been reconciled to my fate. But this is more than I can bear! If I could but die!"

She threw herself upon the grass and wept floods of bitter tears. The light upon the temples became more red as the sun sank lower behind the hills. The birds sought the sunlight in the glens on the other side; but the insects still remained and seemed to hum louder than ever.

Gracie moved restlessly in her sleep, and Rekha, drying her eyes, looked up. At first her glance rested upon the fair, upturned face, then went into the high grass beyond.

What was it she saw that held her gaze so fixedly? Her cheek blanched with horror as she recognized in that small coil so close to Gracie's head the vicious and deadly black snake. It was evidently unaware of the presence of the two girls. What terrible danger Gracie was in! Should she but move the snake would bite. What a fearful fate! What then? She would be dead, Harry free! Her heart gave a sudden leap. Had fate so willed? Was Gracie to die and leave Harry to her? Was a belief in fate a part of the Christian religion? No. It could not be. "He loves her," she said. How should she rescue Gracie? That was her next thought. To move would be to alarm the snake.

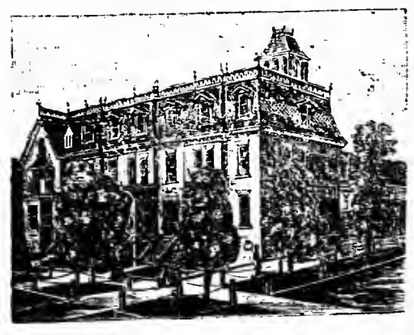
Just then a footstep aroused the reptile from its slumbers. With a hiss it lifted up its head and saw the sleeping girl. It drew back and coiled itself for a spring. Another instant and Gracie would have been lost to her lover, but another, who had no love to live for—only a love to die for—saved her from death. Rekha, seeing the intention of the serpent threw herself with a cry of farewell to her love between it and its victim. Instantly its deadly fangs closed in her arm, then it released its hold and glided away. Harry was just returning for the two girls, and saw the heroic act of Rekha. The same moment he was on his knees by her side, and with such means as were in his power tried to stop the course of the poison. But all was of no avail. Poor Rekha died in agony, but happy to die in the arms of the man she loved, happy to have given her life for his happiness.

Gracie speaks of her to her children, teaches them to love the memory of the Hindu woman who had given her life to save their mother; but she does not know, never will know, how great an act was Rekha's. Harry will never tell her that.

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In "Ladies' Journal" Competition No. 5, Closing April 21st.

The proprietor of the *Ladies' Journal* offers another long list of rewards, by far the most valuable yet given. This is likely to be the closing competition of the season.

THE QUESTIONS.

1.—Does the word grandmother occur in the Bible; if so, where
2.—Is it recorded anywhere in the Bible that a prophet or prophetess had anything to do with a college.
3.—Give the name of an Uncle of Aaron.

The valuable and costly articles given below will be cheerfully handed over to the first *two hundred and twenty-one persons* who send correct answers to the above Bible questions, just as quickly after the closing day, April 21st, as possible.

THE REWARDS.

1.	One Grand Square Rosewood Piano,	$500 00
2.	One Fine Cabinet Organ, value	225 00
3.	One Beautiful Silver Tea Service....	110 00
4.	One Gentleman's Solid Gold Hunting Case Stem-winding and Stem-setting Genuine Elgin Watch, Box Case, latest style, elegantly engraved	100 00
5.	One Lady's Solid Gold Hunting Case Watch, Genuine Waltham ..	90 00
6 to 11	Six Elegant Black Silk Dresses, patterns from Petley's Great Silk House, Toronto, $30 each	180.00
12 to 16	Five Beautiful Triple Silver Plated Ice Pitchers, valued at $30 each.....	150 00
17 to 21	Five Ladies' Elegant Coin Silver Hunting Case Watches, valued at $19 each.....	95 00
22 to 26	Five Gentlemen's Heavy Coin Silver Hunting Case Watches, valued at $18 each.....	90 00
27 to 32	Six Elegant New Spring Print Dresses, patterns from Petleys', Toronto, $5 each	30 00
33 to 37	Five Solid Aluminum Gold Hunting Case Watches, valued at $17 each.....	85 00
38 to 42	Five Hunting Case Solid Nickel Silver Watches, $16 each	80 00
43 to 47	Five Open Face Solid Nickel Heavy Bevelled Crystal Watches, $15 each	75 00
48 to 54	Seven Renowned Waterbury Watches, $5 each	35 00
55 to 66	Twelve Sets, (half dozen each), Triple Silver Plated Tea Spoons, $4 each	48 00
67 to 105	Thirty-nine Beautifully Bound Volumes of Shakespeare's Complete Works, $2.50 each	97 50
105 to 130	Fifty-six Volumes, Beautifully Bound, Tennyson's Poems, $2.25 each.....	126 00
161 to 221	Sixty-one Elegant Triple Silver Plated, on Solid Steel, Butter Knives, $1 each	61 00

Every competitor must send fifty cents in Post-office order, scrip or small coin, (no postage stamps), for which the *Ladies' Journal* will be sent for one year to any desired address. Post-office orders are procurable at any post-office, and are an absolutely safe way of remitting. Letters should be registered unless remittance is made by post-office order.

Since the above was written, we notice that in addition to the costly rewards offered above, the sender of the *middle correct answer of the whole competition* from *first to last*, and *the twenty persons next following* who send correct answers—will receive the following rewards, respectively:—

MIDDLE REWARDS.

1.	One Wanzer Sewing Machine, $60 ...	$60 00
2 to 7	Six Hunting Case Solid Nickel Watches, valued $15 each	90 00
8 to 15	Eight Open Face Extra Heavy Crystal Solid Nickel Watches, $12 each.....	96 00
16 to 21	Six Well-Bound Volumes of Tennyson's Poems, $2.25	13 50

Then even the *last ones* are to be remembered in a long list of consolation rewards. These rewards will be given to *the last seventy-seven persons* who send *correct answers* to the Bible questions given above.

THE CONSOLATION REWARDS.

1.	To the last correct answer received, One Elegant Silver Tea Service of six pieces, latest design.....	$100 00
2.	One Gentleman's Beautiful Solid Gold Hunting Case Genuine Waltham Movement, cases finely engraved	97 00
3.	One Lady's Solid Gold Hunting Case Watch, Genuine American	80 00
4 to 10	Seven Fine Solid Coin Silver Hunting Case Watches, value $20 each.....	140 00
11 to 16	Six Hunting Case Solid Nickel Silver Watches, $15 each	90 00
17 to 24	Eight Solid Aluminum Gold Hunting Case Watches, value $14 each	112 00
25 to 30	Six Open Face Solid Nickel Watches, Heavy Crystal, value $12 each	72 00
31 to 55	Twenty-five Elegant Triple Silver Plated Pickle Forks, value $1.10 each.....	27 50
56 to 77	Twenty-two Solid Triple Silver-Plated Butter Knives, value $1 each.....	22 00

Each competitor must, in every case, send fifty cents for one year's subscription to the *Ladies' Journal* with their answers. It may be of some advantage to you if you mention where you first saw this notice. The letters *must all be post-marked where mailed* not latter than April 21st, the closing day of this competition. The correct address is Editor *Ladies' Journal*, Toronto, Canada. The names and post-office addresses (and street and number, when in the city), of those who are successful in obtaining these rewards, will be given in the May number of the *Journal*. Our readers may be assured that all the rewards, as given above, will be promptly and cheerfully handed over to the successful ones, as soon as possible after the close of the competition. We know the publisher of the *Ladies' Journal*, and we are certain he will do as stated above, or we would not give all this space to this long description of this plan. The *Ladies' Journal* is a 20 page Monthly Fashion and Domestic Magazine. Two full pages of newest music are given in each issue; large illustrations of the latest things in fashion circles; one or two serial stories and a short story; domestic and household hints; besides a large quantity of miscellaneous reading, particularly to interest ladies. In short, it is the cheapest publication, and the best for the money we know of. So if you don't succeed in obtaining a reward, you cannot fail to be pleased with your fifty cent investment.

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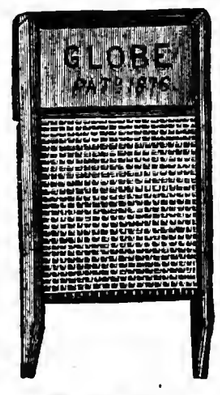
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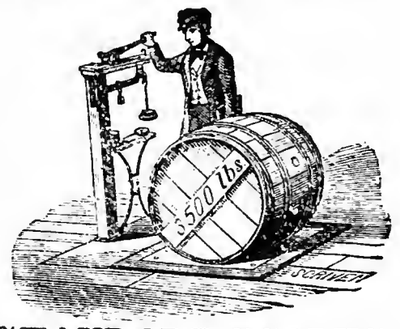
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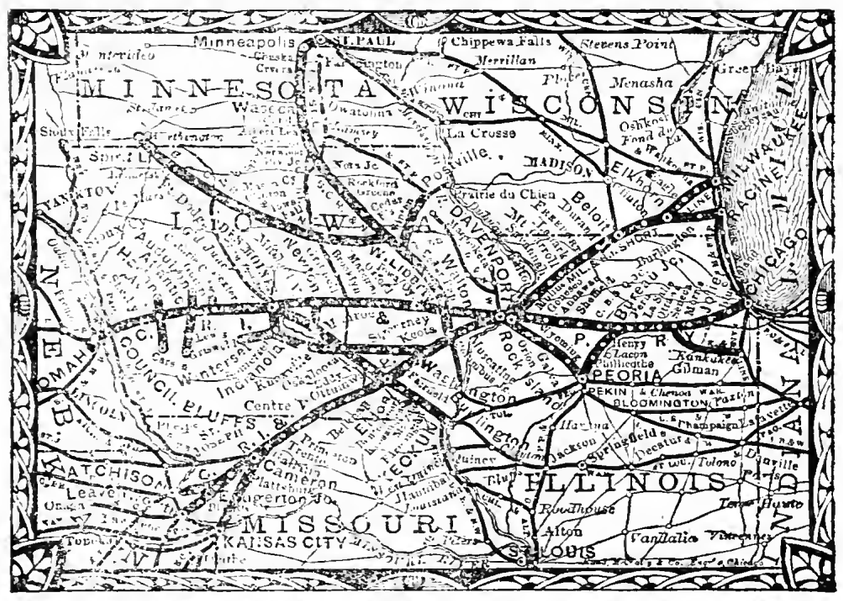
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BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

If you want to be happy when old, be temperate when young.

Obstructions of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

To be content with little is difficult; to be content with much, impossible.

KRAM'S FLUID LIGHTNING

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with toothache, Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Sore throat ar acute pains of any kind when you can go to Hill Bros. general store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for twentyfive cents. Ask for Kram's Fluid Lightning.

The Scott Act was adopted in Oxford County Monday by 800 majority.

For rough conditions of the skin, shampooing the head, pimples, eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

How times change! In Franklin's time electricity was a wonder and a terror. Now we make light of it.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly the Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or milk stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co, Markdale. 4

Some people seem born with a head in which the thin partition that divides great wit from folly is wanting.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery; resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's. Drug Store. Regular Size $1.00. 4

I wonder why my head comes out of the water first insted of my feet?" said Jones to Thomas while both were bathing. "Well the lightest always comes up first," said Thomas.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers, Try Lardine.

When I have a cold in my head," said a gentleman apologetically; "I am always stupid." "I have never seen him when he hadn't just such a cold," whispered a third party in an undertone.

CRUELLY MURDERED.

In the Province of Ontario every year thousands are being slowly murdered by taking unsuitable, untried nostrums for such complaints as Costiveness, Indigestion Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, etc., who might easily regain lost strength and energy by using McGregor's Speedy Cure. To convince them that such is the case we will give them a free trial bottle at Hill Bro's Price 50c. and $1. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M.

The second reading of the Orange bill has been defeated in the House of Commons by a vote of 68 yeas to 105 nays a majority of 37 against the bill.

James Brayley, Hamilton, says: "I read the testimonials for McGregor's Speedy Cure and found that I had not to go to New York, Philadelphia, Louisiana or Texas to find living witnesses of its value, we have plenty of persons right here to prove its merits I got a bottle and it helped me right away. I was as bad with Bilious Fever and Indigestion as I think any one could be, I have taken three bottles and am nearly well and can eat any kind of food without it hurting me. I may say that I am better than ever I expected to be. Free trial bottles at Hill Bro's F. & M.

Disputes between true friends and true lovers are of no consequence. The only dangerous quarrels are those between people who do not quite understand each other.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

A naughty boy said to his mother: "You see, ma, you're always telling me to behave as well to the family as I do to company, but why don't you behave the same to me as you do to company, and ask me to have another piece of pie?"

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

Foretelling the weather is uncertain at the best, but it is certain if you catch cold in this changeable climate you can best break its ill effects with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the most reliable and pleasant remedy for coughs, colds, colds, bronchial and lung complaints. It is so agreeable that even a child will take it.

Young Superintendent: "Children, what is an angel?" Little Johnny: "My sister says you told her she was one." Superintendent blushes like a boiled lobster and everybody snickers.

IT SHOULD BE INVESTIGATED.

If any of our readers are suffering from chronic disease of the stomach, liver, kidneys, or blood, they should investigate the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters. It is making some of the most remarkable cures on record.

A Wise Spider.—An exchange has it that a superstitious subscriber who found a spider in a copy of his paper wants to know if it can be considered a bad omen. Of course not. The spider was merely looking over the columns of the paper to see what merchant was not advertising, so that it could spin its web across the store door and not be disturbed.

Our Patrons who wish to subscribe, or renew their subscaiption for any of the following publications will do us a favor by handing the amount in to us at the Standard office, viz. *Weekly Mail*, or *Globe*, *Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, monthly *Farmers Advocate*, *American Agriculturist*, any of the above with the Standard for $2.00 or singly for one $1, except the *Agriculturist* which is $1.50.

The Putnma County (N. Y.) *Standard* says:—"An enormous hog, bought by a Watertown butcher a few days since, measured eight feet in length, seven feet round the body, stands three feet four inches high, is two years and nine months old, and pails the scales down at the enormous weight of 1,750 pounds. It was raised by My. Joseph Schnell, near Rossiere."

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES.

Call at Hill Bros. general store and get a package of McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic Acid and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

Orange Insurance Society.—The special committee appointed at the recent session of the Orange Grand Lodge of Ontario West to revise the constitution of the Orange Insurance Society of Ontario West met in the Yonge street hall, Toronto. There were present:—Grand Master White, St. Mary's; Past Grand Master Major Bennett; E. F. Clarke, Grand Treasurer; R. Birmingham, Grand Secretary; T. McEvoy, County Master, Ontario; James L. Hughes and J. Keyes, St. Catharines. The work was completed at a late hour last Friday night. It was decided to appoint special agents throughout the country.

MERIT PROVEN.

Dollar upon dollar is frequently spent on the faith of recommendations for articles entirely worthless. Not so with McGregor's Speedy Cure; you are not asked to purchase it until its merits are proven. Call at Hill Bro's and get a free trial bottle, and if not convinced it will cure you of the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Complaint, etc., no matter of how long standing, it costs you nothing. Sold in 50c. and $1 bottles. See testimonials from persons in your own town. F. & M.

There was a man in our town and he was wondrous wise, for when he marked his prices down he then did advertise. And when he saw his trade increase, with all his might and main he marked still every price and advertised again. And when he advertised again his rivals loudly swore, to see folks rush with might and main to patronize his store. And while they sat in solitude and saw him custom win, the man behind his counter stood and raked the shekels in. And while he raked the shekels in and saw his fortune rising, he took a goodly lot of tin and kept on advertising. Each day a generous sum he'd sink, and demonstrate full plain, the more one pays for printer's ink the greater is his gain.

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery, For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

Looking into Heaven.

Reading, March 24.—Sallie Himmelreich, aged 18, was thrown into a trance at a revival on Friday evening, and remains in that condition of religious exaltation, during which she describes the beauties of heaven. The girl heretofore possessed little knowledge of the bible, but now converses intelligently on any chapter in the book.

A QUESTION TO THE POINT.

Reader, have you a languid, weak and tired feeling, with nervous exhaustion, especially in the early spring? Then your liver is inactive and circulation poor. Arouse the torpid liver, cleanse the sluggish blood and regulate the secretions with that purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters.

NAMES, FACTS AND FIGURES.

Will be cheerfully given by the proprietors of Burdock Blood Bitters, regarding the many certificates of wonderful cures made by that medicine in chronic diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, revealing proof that is beyond the possibility of dispute by the most incredulous.

A New Way of Putting It

The other day an Irishman [illegible] into a country styre up in Grey [illegible] wanted to buy a shirt. "That'll [illegible] daisy Mike," said the clerk, "and [illegible] two dollars."

"Shure that's not what I [illegible] Mister Clipper," "I want it to [illegible] down the front."

"Well, Mike, doesn't that [illegible] button in front?"

"No mister, it don't."

"It don't, eh?" Perhaps you [illegible] say it buttons down the back, [illegible] under the sleeve or around the [illegible]

"Oh, bedad, that's not the [illegible] at all, at all; I want thim kind [illegible] "buttons up wid a string."

Mr. Mullarky is now known [illegible] the boys in the Village as the [illegible] tleman that buttons his shirt [illegible] a string."—Toronto News.

A VALUABLE HINT.

Artizans, actors, [illegible] laboring men, in fact all [illegible] muscular [illegible] contractions of the [illegible] lameness; to all such [illegible] is a prompt relief and [illegible]

Phunny Photographs

THAT COST THE DECORATIVE GENIUS $5 AND COSTS.

Special to the News.

Perth, March 20.—J. H. Bra[illegible] gallant knight of the camera, [illegible] fined $200 and costs at the [illegible] session of the Perth Assizes this w[illegible] It appears that Miss H[illegible]ner, a young tailoress, had set for pictures, [illegible] when finished, displeased her, and [illegible] refused to pay for them. The photographer, for revenge, decorated [illegible] of Miss Horner's pictures with [illegible] monstache, cigar, and eye glass [illegible] and attached to the cards some very [illegible] and hung the attractive cards out [illegible] his studio door on the street. [illegible] told he was throwing himself [illegible] to a libel suit for damages. Mr. Bra[illegible] took down the cards. Miss H[illegible] was much inconvenienced by [illegible] talk the occurrence gave rise to, [illegible] brought action for libel against [illegible] Bradley and recovered $200 dama[illegible]

The American Agriculturist

April, 1884,

is the fullest number issued during its [illegible] three years' existence, containing [illegible] 150 original articles and 104 original [illegible] trations and engravings, by leading [illegible] and artists, on timely topics pertaining [illegible] Farm, Garden, and Household. All the [illegible] jects are treated in a plain, simple manner [illegible] so as to present a vast amount of useful [illegible] practical information in a readable, entertaining style. The great array of contributors [illegible] embraces such well-known writers as Prof. [illegible] D. D. Slade, of Harvard University, Prof. [illegible] R. Thompson, Nebraska University, Orange [illegible] Judd, Dr. Geo. Thurber, Dr. Byron, Prof. [illegible] sted, J. Bartlett, W. D. Boynton, W. [illegible] Meech. The leading feature of the number [illegible] is a very complete profusely illustrated [illegible] by G. R. Newton, of Dakota, giving very [illegible] and valuable directions for [illegible] Western comers for building their first houses, [illegible] troublesome insects and pests, [illegible] fortably settled, etc., etc. Every farmer [illegible] contemplates moving westward should carefully read and study this article. "[illegible] Days," and "Tracking along the [illegible] River" are instructive full page [illegible] Among the hundred other illustrations [illegible] Group of Lincoln Sheep; Model [illegible] Cellar; Improved Dwelling; [illegible] Poultry House; String Beans; [illegible] Stones; Rose Cuttings; Seed Frames; [illegible] Fences; Hillside Cattle Barn; Wire [illegible] lass; Bitting Colts; Corn Marker; [illegible] Parsnips; Window Boxes; Table [illegible] etc. etc. Price, $1.50 a year, [illegible] 15 cents. Orange Judd Co., [illegible] Broadway, New York. Club [illegible] Standard for $2.00.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

Sufferers from either acute or chronic rheumatism will find no more ready relief, better cure than Hagyard's Yellow Oil, popular household remedy for external and internal use in all painful affections.

Is there any necessity that [illegible] less than three millions of acres [illegible] tax paying population in Canada [illegible] should have possibly a thousand or [illegible] local Councils, hundred of County [illegible] Councils, seven Provincial Legislatures; everyone with a Lieutenant-[illegible] Governor, a Cabinet and all the [illegible] paraphernalia of a Parliament, and [illegible] all "playing at Parliament," with all [illegible] the tom-foolery, unnecessary waste of [illegible] time, and expense, besides one or [illegible] two other Lieut.-Governors thrown in, [illegible] and a Dominion Parliament with the [illegible] expensive luxuries of a Governor-[illegible] General and full sets of Cabinet [illegible] Ministers all decked off in Windsor [illegible] uniform, and waited on by awful [illegible] impressive ushers, and all such? One [illegible] draws a long breath as he thinks of [illegible] the whole thing, and possibly consoles [illegible] himself with the thought that, at any [illegible] rate, we ought to be the best governed [illegible] people in the world, considering the [illegible] large number of persons having a [illegible] hand somewhere at the Government [illegible] crank. Surely the time must come [illegible] for some pruning out of the officials [illegible] we have, and the sooner the work [illegible] is commenced the better it will be [illegible] for the actual burden bearers of the [illegible] ation.—*Truth.*

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 189. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 3, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

Issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS.—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inches	7 00	4 00	
Three inches	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line subsequents insertion.

Sheriff's sales, &c., advertised 3 weeks for $3, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a newspaper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken out of the office or not.

3. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills.

4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton. Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
Commercial Town Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

Office—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Fourth Street. Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday of every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c., &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Farms to loan on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere hotel.

159-3m

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE W RK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

FIRST CLASS
OAT MEAL
for sale at
J. W. FORD'S
FLOUR MILL.
$5 per Barrel.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

PRINCE LEOPOLD DEAD.

The Queen's Youngest And Most Studious Son.

WHO WISHED TO BE APPOINTED GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA.

LONDON, March 28.—Prince Leopold, the youngest son of Queen Victoria, died suddenly at Cannes this morning.

The Queen is profoundly affected by the death of the prince, who died in a fit as he was starting for Darmstadt to attend the wedding of his niece, Princess Victoria of Hesse. The residence of the Prince of Wales is besieged by people calling to express condolence.

The body of the Duke of Albany will be embalmed and brought to England the end of next week to be buried at Frogmore. The cause of the Duke's death was effusion of blood into the stomach and lungs. There were no unusual premonitions, but the symptoms have long been threatening. The Queen, receiving the ex-Empress Eugenie, clasped her in her arms and was evidently much consoled by her sympathy. Telegrams of condolence are arriving from all parts of the world.

When the Queen first heard of the Duke's death, she was seized with a paroxysm of weaping. The Duke fell on the steps of the clubhouse at 6,30 on Thursday evening. He was well enough afterwards to write a dispatch to the Duchess, stating that he had fallen, and possibly would not be able to leave for England to-day. The Duke struck on his head when he fell. The escort will start with the body on Tuesday morning.

OTTAWA, March 28.—In consequence of the death of H. R. H. the Duke of Albany, the afternoon party and dinner at Government House on Saturday, March 29, for which invitations have been issued, will not take place.

The Union Jack floated at half-mast from the parliament buildings and other public places in the city after the news was heard here to-day.

GUELPH, March 28.—The flags were flying at half-mast from the city hall and the public and private buildings as a mark of respect to the memory of the late Prince Leopold.

[Prince Leopold was born April 7, 1853, and was married March 13, 1879, to Princess Louise of Prussia. He was of a quiet and studious disposition, and of an artistical turn of mind, taking a great deal of interest in scientific matters. His health has never been good, and his death will be a matter of surprise to few. Just before the appointment of Lord Lansdowne as Governor-General of Canada it was rumored that Prince Leopold would be appointed to the position. This statement, of course, excited much interest. Investigation showed that the Prince had himself suggested that he be appointed to the position, but the proposition was not favorably received by the British Government which replied in a courteous manner giving reasons for refusal.]

Report of Markdale Public School for March.

1st Department — Aggregate attendance from Glenelg, 612; Artemesia, 295. Average daily attendance, 43.

2nd Department— Aggregate attendance from Glenelg, 834; Artemesia, 623. Average daily attendance, 61.

3rd Department.— Aggregate attendance from Glenelg, 646; Artemesia, 623. Average daily attendance 60.

Summary of Attendance.—Aggregate attendance of three departments from Glenelg, 2092; Artemesia, 1383. Average daily attendance, 165.

HONOR ROLL OF 1ST DEPARTMENT.

The following names are on the Honor Roll for April: 5th Class—Mamie Bowes 196, George Bowes 195, Sam. Douglass 190, Herbert Henry 189. Herbert Brown 186, Lizzie E. Thibaudeau 185, Fred Stephens 170.

Senior 4th Class.—Edward Rutledge 184, Thos. E. Wright 175, Maggie Milsap 174, Robert Brown 170.

Junior 4th Class.—Janie Irving 200, Donald McDuff 191, Willie McFarland 190, Jas. McKee 189, John Dundas 183, Richard Douglass 182, Pythagoras Thibaudeau 180, Emma Ford 173, Annie Cunningham 168, Tom Arnold 160.

3rd Class.—Mary A. Nesbit 196, Peter Thibaudeau 195, Minnie Wilson 192, Herbert Hull 181, Frank Bryden 180, Willie Leslie 179, Harry Large 168, Minnie McNea 163. Mabel Mathews 160.

Marks obtainable in all classes 200. Necessary for the Honor Roll, 160. These marks are given for attendance, punctuality, conduct, and lessons.

PROMOTION EXAMINATIONS.

The following pupils succeeded in passing the promotion examinations which were held on the 27th and 28th March, for the 2nd and 3rd departments only:

From 2nd department, entrance to 1st—Bella Ireton, Minnie Lucas, Minnie Whitby, Nellie Wilson, Mary Stevens, Fannie Williams.

Candidates are named in order of merit.

2ND DEPARTMENT.

From Junior to Senior 3rd.—Mary Casson, Jessie Grant, Sarah Hamilton, Mabel Fleming, Alice Crowe, Fred Bryan.

From Senior 2nd to Junior 3rd.—Agnesa MacRae, Sarah E. Payne, John W. Ford, Alice Mabee, Popham Irwin, Susan McDuffie, Priscilla Dormer, Willie Noble, Willie Wilson, Lizzie Pollock.

From Junior to Senior 2nd.—Fred Irwin, Sadie Lucas, Minnie Wilson, Mary Leslie, Mary Large, Maud Mathews, Martha Rutledge, Emma Mathews, Arthur Rutledge, Mary Williams, Georgina Noble, Victoria Payne.

3RD DEPARTMENT.

From 3rd Department, entrance to 2nd.—Frances Ida Irwin, Alice A. Bryan, Amelia McFarland, Ettie M. Speers, Frances Foster, Susan C. Irwin, Charlie L. Biggar. Katie C. Dormer, Mary E. Mercer, James M. Kirvan, George M. Munshaw, Mary T. Smyth.

From Class No. 4, Part II. Book, to No. 5, Second Book.—Charlotte Bryan, Hattie J. Crowe, Thomas E. Boyd, Arthur A. Askin, Samuel J. Ireton.

From No. 3 to No. 4, Part II Book.—Charlie Armstrong, Freddie Williams, Eddie J. Sullivan.

From No. 2 to No. 3, Part II.—Richard Noble, William Bennett, Herbert Douglass, Fannie A. Cox, Nellie Nesbit.

From Class No. 1, First Book, to No. 2, Part 2.—Robert J. Ireton, Alex. J. Nesbit, Georgie Williams.

The promotion examinations, for 1st department, take place before midsummer holidays.

We would respectfully remind the parents of the difficulties we have to contend with, on account of irregular attendance, and earnestly request their aid in lessening the evil.

M. NORRIS,
Master.

Holland Council.

Holland Centre, March 25th, 1884.

Council met at Vogan's Hall. Members all present; Reeve in the chair,

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Williscroft. That an order be issued in favor of John Gillespie on account of taxes overpaid.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, That John Sargent get an order for $1.95, being taxes wrongfully charged against lot 35, con. 1, West of the T. and S. Road, and that the same be charged against lot 35, con. 1, East T. and S. Road, and extend on the Collectors' Roll of 1884.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, That each polling booth be paid $3.00.

Moved by Deputy Reeve, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, That By-law No. 6 be signed, sealed and engrossed on the minutes.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, That Mr. Breese get an order for $4.10 as taxes over-paid.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That the Auditors' Report be adopted and engrossed on the minutes.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, That the Auditors' receive the sum of $14 for their services.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, That Mr. Howey be allowed to repair culvert on the 8th con., and put in his bill at next meeting of Council.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, That we adjourn till the 28th day of May.

CARSON PRICE,
Tp. Clerk.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XXII.—CONTINUED.

She looked at me in a frightened irresolute way, and then she formed with her lips rather than spoke the words.

"Yes—rather cold—now."

"Wouldn't you be more comfortable in one of the rooms up-stairs while the fogs last?" I insinuated shyly.

But I saw that her breath was beginning to come fast, and the faint pink to tinge her cheeks as it did when she was excited.

"Did any one tell you to say that to me?" she asked low in a whisper.

"I told Mr. Rayner, when I wrote, that we had a slight fog here on Tuesday night, and this morning I had a letter saying that he thought it was bad for you to sleep on the ground-floor when the mists had begun to rise high, and that he had told Sarah to prepare the large front spare-room for you."

Instead of looking grateful for this proof of her husband's thoughtfulness, she became agitated, and at last her agitation grew almost uncontrollable; she trembled and clung to the bars inside the window, and I saw that her forehead was wet with the effect of some strong emotion—it looked like fear.

"At last—at last! I have been here too long," she gasped.

I thought that the effect on her nervous temperament of making her leave the room against her will would outweigh any physical good the change might do her. The wild look was coming into her eyes which I had seen there twice before, and I was afraid of her being seized with a paroxysm while I stood there on the other side of the barred window, powerless to help her; so I said gently—

"Of course Mr. Rayner would not wish you to go if you did not wish it."

But she shook her head, and, putting her face between the bars to be closer to me, she said, in a low broken voice—

"Do you know what his wishes mean when Sarah carries them out?"

I stood looking at her, appalled. Her terror was so real that it infected me, and for the moment I almost shared the poor lady's mad belief that there was a conspiracy against her. But her next words restored me to my senses.

"Are you against me too?" she asked piteously. "I always thought you were; but then you were kind to my child—and I don't know, I don't know whom to trust!"

"You may trust me, dear Mrs. Rayner, indeed," said I earnestly. "I would not have suggested your leaving your room if I thought it would cause you so much pain, but I did not know you were so much attached to it."

She shuddered. There was a pause, during which she stared at me sternly and searchingly. But I had no cause to fear her penetrating eyes, so I returned her gaze, and she grew gradually calmer.

"Miss Christie," said she at last, in a whisper, "you have influence in this house. Last night when Haidee was ill you made Sarah obey you. If I may trust you, give me this proof—let me one day's respite. Let me stay in my own room till—to-morrow."

Her voice sank till I could hardly catch the last words.

"I will try," said I softly. "And, oh, Mrs. Rayner, shall I tell Sam to take the dead leaves away in a wheelbarrow? I am sure it can't be wholesome to have them so close to your window."

"No, no, leave them—never mind," said she hurriedly. "You must be in the water. You will catch cold. Go—Heaven bless you!"

She shut down the window in a frightened way, and disappeared into the room. I could not see in, for the window-sill was some eight or ten inches above my head. I turned and splashed my way back, with my teeth chattering, to the house, and changed my wet shoes and stockings, half crying for pity for the poor, helpless, forlorn lady for whom I could do so little.

At tea time she came into the dining-room, and, as Sarah was there, I practised the innocent deception of pretending not to have seen her before that day. I thought it better that the lynx-eyed guardian should not discover that I had found a way of communicating privately with her unlucky charge. So I said again at tea-time that I had had a letter from Mr. Rayner, and that he thought that on Saturday she had better move into spare room.

"Saturday!" interrupted Sarah sharply.

"Yes," said I, rather frightened at telling such a story. "Do you think you would like to go to-morrow, or would you rather go to-night, Mrs. Rayner?" I asked gently.

"To-morrow," said she, with a steady look which I took as an acknowledgment; and I turned to Sarah.

"I will answer for it to Mr. Rayner, if there has been any mistake," I said, as modestly as I could, for it was an awkward thing to have to give orders before the mistress of the house, however tottering her reason might be.

"Very well, miss," said Sarah, to my surprise.

For the second time my use of Mr. Rayner's name had acted like a charm; and I wondered how this woman, who had dared so much to cut me off from communication with Laurence, could camly submit to receive orders from me.

After tea, Mrs. Rayner in her turn surprised me by a warning which seemed to show keen observation. She came and stood by me at the fire-place while Sarah was clearing the table, and once, while the latter was for a moment out of the room, breathed softly into my ear, without turning her head,

"Take care—she hates you, and she is dangerous."

I glanced up quickly; but Sarah was already back in the room, and Mrs. Rayner's face was as impassive as ever.

I was so much used to living in fear of Sarah that the warning did not make any particular impression upon me, and I went to bed neither more nor less afraid of her machinations than usual.

I woke up in the night without being conscious of any cause for doing so. I had started at once into full wakefulness, and I saw that Haidee was sleeping quietly, and that the fire was still alight, but had burnt low: and I thought I would replenish it.

Then, as I raised myself on my elbow, I thought I heard a sound, too faint to be called a noise, outside the door. So I kept quite still and listened intently. I heard nothing for some time, then again a muffled noise as of something being shuffled softly from one stair to another, then again no sound. The turret staircase was uncarpeted; it had once being polished, but the beeswax had worn off long since and had not been renewed. I got out of bed softly, lighted my candle by putting a match to the dying fire to avoid the noise of striking it, crept to the door, and literally put my ear to the keyhole. And, after a few moments, I heard the same soft shuffling again. It might be Nap, Mr. Rayner's retriever, trying to find a stair softer than the rest to lie upon; yet they were surely too narrow for him to make the attempt.

Whoever or whatever it was seemed to be making it way down by very slow degrees, until it seemed that it must be about six or seven stairs from the top. I screwed up my courage and resolved to give the intruder, human or otherwise, a fright. All the locks were kept in good condition at the Alders, and there was not such a thing as a creaking door in the place. I turned the key without the least noise, then the handle, and flung open the door, stamping my foot and brandishing the candle. I heard Haidee scream; I had forgotten her.

My plan succeeded only too well. A figure which had been crouching on the stairs sprang up. It was Sarah.

Before I had time to do more than recognise the savage frightened face, her foot slipped, and, with a piercing cry, she fell backward down the stairs. The staircase had one turn. I, trembling at the door, saw her long thin hands clutching and struggling to save herself at the corner; but she had fallen, and I heard a heavy thud, and then a groan. She had fallen headlong to the bottom.

For one second I leaned against the wall unable to move; then, trembling so that I could scarcely find the top stair, I stepped forward to go down. But on the second stair my foot suddenly slipped, and, if I had not been going very slowly because of my agitation, I must have fallen. On the next stair I slipped again; on the next to that, putting out my foot very cautiously, I found a string fastened across.

With a sudden suspicion, I sat down without advancing farther, and slid my hand along the stair. It was slippery; so were the others. The turret staircase was dark even by day; if I had been running down-stairs at my usual pace, nothing could have saved me. It was a trap set by Sarah, if not for getting rid of me altogether, at least for seriously injuring me. She was greasing the stairs one by one when I had heard her; in her alarm at my sudden appearance, she had sprung up, her foot had slipped on the greasy plate below which she had been using, and she had fallen herself a victim to the trap she had laid for me. And, as the horrible truth broke upon me, I heard another groan and a murmur I could not distinguish.

Sick at heart, and for the moment almost as helpless as she, I crawled down the stairs, wondering and fearing what spectacle would meet my eyes at the bottom.

CHAPTER XXIII.

All the stairs below where Sarah had slipped were safe and in their usual state. At the bottom, an almost senseless heap, lay Sarah, with one arm twisted under her and her head in a pool of blood. She was moaning, with closed eyes, and did not know me when her eyes opened and she stared round her.

The noise of her fall had by this time brought out Jane from the distant nursery; and she ran for the cook, who was an older and more experienced woman, and who indeed proved useful in this emergency. It was past midnight; but, late as it was, I was obliged to send Jane into the village for Sam, to tell him to take one of the horses and ride as fast as he could to Beaconsburgh for the doctor. Meanwhile the cook declared her belief that one of Sarah's arms were broken, for she fainted when it was touched; and then, having discovered that the blood was flowing from a great gash at the back of her head, she bound it up as well as she could to stop the bleeding. Then I ran down-stairs for some brandy, which we put to her lips from to time, but in vain tried to make her swallow. And then we sat in the cold, in the dim light of a candle, both of us crouched on the floor, the cook supporting the wounded woman against her knee, I a little way behind, lest she should recover full consciousness and know me.

It was a ghastly thing to be sitting there with that horrid stain on the floor within a few feet, listening to the feeble moans of the wretched woman whom we hardly expected to live until help came, holding our breath when for a few moments the moaning ceased, I thinking of the awful retribution her malice had brought down on her, not daring to speak to tell her I forgave her, lest my voice should have some terrible effect upon her wandering mind. And so we sat shivering not with cold alone, until the front-door bell sounded through the silent house, and Jane, who had not dared to come up stairs again since she went to send off Sam, opened the door, and we heard the doctor's heavy tread on the stairs.

It was Doctor Lowe. He called first for more light. Jane brought a lamp, and he signed me to bid her to go away. After asking me whether I was hysterical, and hearing me answer "No," he told me to hold the lamp while he made his examination. He said afterwards that I had strong nerves; but nothing but fear of him kept me steady at my post, as, with averted head, I heard the sharp little cries the wounded woman gave two or three times. The cook had been right; the arm that lay under Sarah was broken; the Doctor could not tell yet whether her spine was not injured too. He cut off her long black hair and strapped up her head, which had received a gash which might affect the brain, he said; and he set and bandaged the broken arm. Then we brought a mattress, and very carefully lifted her on to it, carried her to her room, and put her on the bed.

"Who is going to sit up with her?" asked he.

"I will," said I, but added doubtfully, "if——"

"If what?" said the Doctor, turning upon me sharply.

I drew him a little apart and said—

"Doctor Lowe, do you think the sight of any one she disliked very much would be bad for her?"

He looked at me very keenly as he answered—

"No. She won't be able to recognize anybody; but I warn you she will be restless. How did the accident happen?"

"She fell down stairs."

"The staircase leads to your room, doesn't it? How came she to be there at this time of night? Why don't you tell me the truth, and save me the trouble of making stupid guesses?"

I told him the truth, and his only comment was—

"And don't you think the moral of that is that you should leave this place as soon as possible?"

"I shan't stay here long," said I, smiling, and thinking of Laurence.

"Oh, you think that young fellow at the Hall is going to marry you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I tell you frankly, I wouldn't take a wife from this house."

"But then you wouldn't take a wife from anywhere, Doctor Lowe. If you did, you would think more of the girl than of the place she came from, just as Laurence does."

"You have a sharp little tongue. I pity Laurence when he comes home late."

He asked after Haidee; but I could not let him see her, as the staircase was not yet ready; so, after giving me instructions about the treatment of Sarah, he left the house.

There was a fire already in her room, for she was by no means the ill-used creature she liked to think herself. I seated myself in a chair beside it, prepared to watch until morning, when the cook had promised to take my place. Before long the patient began to grow restless, as the Doctor had predicted; she turned her head from side to side, tried to raise her broken arm, which had been set and bandaged tightly down, muttering and moaning incoherently. Presently she was quite quiet, and I hoped she had gone to sleep. I think I must have dozed myself for a few minutes, when I was startled into full wakefulness by a low hoarse cry of "Jim."

She had managed to move her head so that her great black eyes, glittering now with fever, were fixed full upon me; and my heart beat fast, for I though she must know me. But she repeated, still staring at me—

"Jim!" Then she added in a whisper, "They are after you, Jim! It's about the cheque. You must be off to-night. Go to the old place. I'll put 'em off, and I'll let you know."

Then more mutterings and exclamations, and before long she began again to speak coherently—

"It's too risky, Jim. I'll do it, if you want me to; but it's putting yourself in danger as well as me. All right, I'll pass it."

Then she broke out passionately—

"It's an ill thing you're going to do, James Woodfall. What do you want of a lady for a wife? Her money's none so much, and, as for her pretty face, it's the face of a fool. I'm twice the woman to look at that she is, and I'm only twenty-five; and I've stuck to you through thick and thin. Why don't you marry me, Jim?"

And it flashed across me, as she went on addressing to me reproaches, coaxings, encouragement, and defiance, that she was living over again some long-past passages in her life—passages, I could not but gather, of a very questionable character. For it was plain that this Jim, or James Woodfall, who occupied all her thoughts, had been a very bad man indeed, and that Sarah had assisted him in everyway in his wicked deeds.

"Don't go for that, James," she said once imploringly. "It'll be a lifer if they can catch you; and they've had their eye on you lately. There's many a safer way of getting money than that."

Another pause, and then came a speech which chilled me with horror.

"Dead men tell no tales, Jim," said she, in another fearful whisper. "It's easy done, and it's safer. What's an old man's life that you're so shy of touching him? You've done many a riskier thing. Why do you always turn coward at that?"

I could scarcely sit and watch this woman-fiend after that. I seemed to see murder in her fierce fiery eyes; and I shuddered even as I moistened her dry lips and touched her burning forehead. She rambled on in the same style, mentioning other names I had never heard, and not a word of me or Mr. and Mrs. Rayner, or even of Tom Parkes, until she broke out angrily—

"Jim's mad about that little Christie girl, Tom, and he says he'll marry her in spite of everything, and I've got to bring it about," she hissed between her teeth.

What awful confusion in her mind was there to connect me with her criminal lover of years before? There suddenly woke up in my mind the remembrance of the evening when, hidden in my "nest," I had overheard a conversation between her and Mr. Rayner's mysterious visitor, who had afterwards turned out to be Mr. Carruther's manservant, and I remembered that she had then expressed jealousy of some man called "Jim." Was it the same man? How was it that he never appeared? I had thought at the time that she must mean Tom Parkes, and that the woman she was jealous of was Jane; but, on the whole, she got on well with Jane; and the only person in the house against whom her animosity took any serious form was myself. And now she fancied this "Jim" wanted to marry me—and I had never even seen him!

She was rambling again into the present, though, for the next speech that caught my attention was—

"It's a good weight Tom—Jim might have lent you a hand. The water's deep in the cellar; but it won't hurt the jewels, and the plate'll clean. Come on."

Was it the Denham Court robbery that was on her mind now? I held my breath while she went on—

"Tom, that sneaking Christie girl's got wind of it somehow. Jim's that gone on her he won't listen to me; and, if I don't prevent it, she'll be his ruin."

Again that strange confusion of my name with that of the unknown Jim! My brain seemed to be getting as much confused as her own. I held tightly to the arms of my chair as I listened to her ravings, as if in a futile attempt to steady body and mind. I was mad to discover who this James Woodfall was, and I left my chair, and drew, as fascinated, nearer to the bed as she said—

"Take care, Jim. You risk too much. There must be some thief-taker in the world clever enough to recognise the forger James Woodfall in jewel-robber——"

At that moment, while I listened with pulses beating high and eager eyes for the name, the door opened, and the sick woman, distracted by the noise, cried, "What's that?"

It was the cook come to take my place. But the reaction from the high-pressure tension of my nerves during the last few hours was too much for me. I fell fainting to the floor.

The next morning I awoke late, with a headache and an unpleasant feeling of having gone through some horrible adventure. I told Haidee, who had been very much alarmed, poor little thing, by my antics at the door when I frightened Sarah, and by the noise of her fall, a much modified story of the whole occurrence, and then ventured down the stairs very cautiously; but Jane, instructed by the cook, had already removed the grease and made them safe again.

But I never again went down those stairs at night-time without a shudder.

I telegraphed to Mr. Rayner to inform him of the accident, without, of course, mentioning the cause, as soon as the Doctor's early visit was over—he said she was suffering from brain fever, and ought to have a regular nurse. I received a telegram from Mr. Rayner before dinner time—

"Am much distressed about accident. Give her every care. Have sent off an experienced nurse already."

And by the afternoon train she arrived—a silent, middle-aged woman, the very sight of whom inspired respect, which in my case amounted to awe.

The fright in the night had made Haidee rather feverish again, so that I thought it better to delay her coming down-stairs yet another day. But she got up and sat by the fire in my room, and I sat with her during a great part of the day. Just before dinner we heard a light unaccustomed step on the stairs and a knock at the door, and Mrs. Rayner came in. Seeing her in the full light of my four windows, I was shocked by the change in her since I had first come to the Alders, little more than two months before. Her cheeks were so wan and hollow, her eyes so sunken in their sockets, and her lips so drawn and livid that I seemed to be looking at the face of a dead woman. She made little reference to the previous night's adventure, only saying—

"I hear Sarah is ill. I had to go in search of my breakfast myself this morning. I hope she is better."

But the look on her worn face of relief from a hated burden belied her words. She had not dared even to visit her child while that harpy was about. I was sorry Sarah's illness had been caused by me; but I could not feel much sympathy with her; her wandering speeches of the night before had shown her real cruel, vindictive self too plainly.

When we were called to dinner, which Mrs. Rayner said she would have with me to-day, I went down first, in order to leave her with her child for a few minutes. At the foot of the turret stairs, where a mat had been put to hide the traces of the horrible stain, I found the elfish Mona, as dirty as usual, playing with a large bunch of keys—Sarah's housekeeping keys. I thought they would be safer in my care than in Mona's; so I took them from her, nor without a struggle and many fearless screams and howls on her part. I did not come into much contact with this young person now, as, when neither Mr. nor Mrs. Rayner appeared at meals, she had hers in the nursery with Jane, which she much preferred, as it did not entail so much washing and combing.

I thought to myself how much annoyed Sarah would be if she knew her keys were in my possession; but I was glad I had found them when, later in the day, after tea, Jane came to me and said Mrs. Saunders, the nurse, could not drink the draught ale from the cask, and wanted some bottled stout.

"And cook says, 'What shall we do?" miss. She's making such a fuss about it."

"Where is the bottled stout kept, Jane?" said I, thinking of my keys.

"It's either in the cellar, miss—but Mr. Rayner keeps the key of that—or else in Sarah's store cupboard."

"That is in the left wing, isn't it?"—"Yes, miss."

"Very well, Jane. I have found Sarah's keys; so I will look in there and see if I can find any," said I.

I did not much like taking this task upon myself; but it would not do to offend the nurse; and I thought it better to venture into Sarah's domain myself than to trust the duty to Jane.

"Oh, and, if you please, Miss Christie, could you get us out candles and some moist sugar? They are in there I know, for Sarah went to Beaconsburgh for them yesterday."

I said I would; and, lighting a candle, I rather nervously pulled open the heavy door of the left wing and entered that mysterious part of the house sacred to Mrs. Rayner. Oh, how cold it was as the door closed behind me! I was growing nervous after the adventures I had had lately, and I did not like the muffled thud of that door as it swung to after me. The store-room was the first door on the right, I knew; and I tremblingly tried the keys until I came to the one which opened it. I shivered. It was colder than ever in there, a great bare room, with shelves and cupboards, and old hampers and boxes, and odds and ends of lumber. I could not help thinking how angry Sarah would be if she knew I was in the room, where no member of the household but herself ever ventured, and which had therefore grown into an importance it did not deserve, for it was a very ordinary apartment, and the cupboard I first opened, in search of candles and moist sugar, was a very ordinary apartment, with the usual store of jams and pickle jars and household stores of all kinds, except, of course, I thought angrily, as I shivered again with the cold, the candles and moist sugar of which I was in search. I opened another cupboard, I searched on the open shelves, but could not find either of the things I wanted.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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THE WIZARD OF WALWORTH.

I was recently in company with the medical officer of health connected with a parish the name of which need not be here mentioned. He was on a dilapidated-dwelling expedition, and in a dreadful little room in one of a long row of rotten old houses we found a man and his wife. It needed but a single glance to discover that they were deeply plunged in poverty. The woman was apparently much older than the man, whose age could not have been more than 26, and she—in a dirty, tattered gown, and with her head tied in a rag as though she suffered from neuralgia—was about to sit down to a meal, of which dry bread and a roasted herring were the chief ingredients. But I was most struck with the husband's appearance. It was unmistakable that he was not of the common back-street type of humanity. He was intelligent looking and smartly built, and, attired in decent clothes, would have presented quite a genteel appearance. At ordinary times he might probably have passed as good looking, but he decidedly was not so now, with his face distorted into an insolent, scowling sneer, occasioned apparently by the medical officer's presence of surprise. "You in this place, Hamshire?" he remarked. To which, with a cringing and deferential manner, the man (the woman, who seemed nervous and afraid of him, began to cry) made answer, "Here—sir. You are precious sorry for me, no doubt; and more sorry still for Mrs. Hamshire, who is always glad of something to set her off snivelling. You may go to h—— the whole lot of you, for all I care, and take her with you."

When we had examined the other rooms of the house and emerged in the street, I remarked to my companion: "You appeared surprised at finding that man, who was without his coat, living here with his wife. Who and what is he?" "He is about as thorough-paced a racal as you would find in a day's marching," was the reply. "I certainly was surprised to see him. I thought he had left the neighborhood months since. I should have supposed he would have been glad to do so, considering how narrow an escape he had of being sent to prison—to penal servitude, probably. His wife, the woman you just now saw—was implicated in the affair I am alluding to. But I believe she was more to be pitied than blamed for the share she took in it. A stupid creature. She should have known better than marry the fellow, and she old enough to be his mother. It was a queer story altogether." Naturally I was curious to know in what its queerness consisted, and enquired to that effect. "Well, the truth is," was the reply, "as I knew all the details of the story I should only spoil it by attempting its recital. There is only one individual who can tell it properly, and that is the victim himself, or rather, I should say, he whom our friend in the dirty shirt-sleeves designed as his victim. There is not much of romance in the matter," he continued, laughing, "as regards the actors who played the leading parts in it. You have seen Mr. Hamshire and his wife. Their confederate was a vagabond who, for many years, had been practicing as a fortune teller, but he has judiciously got out of the way since the exposure. The rest of the tale is a foolish old fellow who keeps a general store in one of the by-streets a few minutes walk from this. If you have a mind to hear the story, I will introduce you to the chandlery storekeeper by and by, and he'll relate it readily enough. But you will understand it better if you are first acquainted with the circumstances that led up to it.

"The chandlery business I have mentioned was not always in the possession of its present proprietor. It belonged to an old person whose name I forget, but we will call her Mrs. Ingledew. The woman who is now Hamshire's wife is her niece, and lived with her assisting in the business for many years. It was a valuable concern, in a small way, the good-will and lease being worth £600 or £700 probably, and it was generally understood in the neighborhood, as a matter of course, that the niece would come in for and continue the business when old Mrs. Ingledew died. It seems to have been so understood at all events, by one individual that lived thereabout—by Mr. Hamshire. I can't tell you anything as to his antecedents, but it seems to have been a fellow who lived by his wits without resorting to downright criminality. He was always, as I am told, smartly dressed, had some pretension to being good-looking, and a large share of impudence, and on the strength of that capital he formed the design of making love to Martha—the niece—who was turned forty, with a view to marrying her and stepping into the comfortable little property that old Mrs. Ingledew must presently leave behind her. And she, like the weak minded creature she is, listened to and encouraged him, though she cared not do so openly, for fear of her aunt, her aunt, though past eighty, was a tyrannical old tartar, and if there was one thing more than another she strongly objected to it was Martha getting married. But that didn't prevent it. The aunt's constitution seemed to be at last breaking up, and Mr. Hamshire, thinking he had so much in hand that he had best secure it without delay, pressed his suit with the result, and they were quietly married shortly, however, but that the old lady was bedridden by this time, never heard of it and was so deeply offended that she made a new will in place of the one in which the niece appeared as the principal seemingly with no other intention to increase the bitterness of her disappointment she bequeathed the whole of her property, with the exception, the whole of her property, including the shop business, to a certain thorough bachelor lodger, who occupied a room in the house—a slow and solitary fellow who lived on a small pension he had from since his retirement from some situation or office. The exception mentioned was that the niece was to have the furniture and stood in two rooms on the premises and the privilege of residing in them rent free for the term of twelve months after the testator's demise. That event happened about a month after the marriage, and you need not be told that Hamshire was furious when the will was read. He was first disposed to quarrel with the unfortunate inheritor, but discovering what a timid and nervous person he was, and how easy it would be to impose on him, he affected to make light of the matter, and, with his wife, took up his abode in the apartments provided for them, while Mr. Wicks, the bachelor, having nothing else in particular to do, resolved on carrying on the chandlery business himself. But now, having revealed so much to you," said my medical friend in conclusion, "Mr. Wicks himself shall tell you what next happened."

Mr. Wicks, on whom we called that same evening, was nothing loth. He is an easy-going looking man, of short stature, and so stout that the only indications of his shop apron being secured with strings appear in the bow in front. He has a polished bald head, and large, mild blue eyes, and is, I should judge, of a nature so unsuspicious that if the credit system is a recognized feature of the concern he will probably extend the business far beyond the condition in which old Mrs. Ingledew left it, whatever his ultimate profits may be. He exhibited great trepidation when he was informed that Mr. Hamshire was still resident in the neighborhood, but became somewhat reassured when he was informed that it was highly improbable after what had transpired that he (Mr. Wicks) would ever be troubled by him again. "I am heartily glad to hear you say so, sir," said the chandler, "but one never knows what such a cunning rascal as he is may be up to. I pity his wife, and forgive her, though she did very nearly frighten out of my life by appearing to me as the old lady's ghost. But no doubt it was he who put her up to it." "But it was some time before you suspected him?" "My good sir, I had no reason for doing so. He used to laugh at my ridiculous nervousness. I well remember how he laughed," continued Mr. Wicks, wincing a little still at the unpleasant recollection, "when I found the devil's coachman in my bed." "Found what?" "The devil's coachman, sir. That was the first of it, and it happened when they had been in the house not more than a week. Three nights in succession the confounded thing reappeared there, though, of course, I killed it each time. I didn't know what it was called till Hamshire told me. It is a sort of beetle, long and narrow, with two little horns on its head. I showed the last one to Hamshire, and he laughed, and said it was a good thing I was a man of too much sense to believe in the superstitious nonsense ignorant people put so much faith in. 'They call the thing the devil's coachman,' said he, 'and they believe that is sent by Old Nick to make known to the person to whom it appears that he will be making a journey his way shortly.' I never was a superstitious man," continued the innocent chandler, "and of course I wasn't frightened, but I had lived in the house a good many years, and such a thing had never happened before, and it wasn't a pleasant thing to happen now. I had the bedding all turned out and the bedstead examined—Hamshire's wife used to attend to that sort of thing, just as she had always done and I saw no more 'coachmen.' But something a great deal worse was in store for me. Two or three nights after, when I had been in bed a little while, and the clock on the mantel shelf had just done striking 12, I heard a sound that caused my head to bounce up off the pillow as though it was an india-rubber ball. It was the most horrid dismal groan, sir, that ever was heard by human ears, and it seemed to come from inside the pillow. I am not a drinking man, I never was. All I had in that way all the evening was one glass of warm rum and spruce after I shut up the shop, so there could be no mistake as to my being sober. The sound was like that of a person with a dreadful pain in his inside, and who was giving vent to his feelings with his lips tight shut to keep him from screaming. I thought that perhaps I might have been in a half dose and fancied it, and I got up and moved the pillow and the bolster: and while I was doing so, as plain as you hear me speaking, I heard the horrible noise again, not in the pillow this time, but in the wall, just at the spot where my head lay. Hamshire and his wife slept in the room overhead, and wishing to be convinced that I was not mistaken—the awful noise was repeated every two or three minutes—I slipped on part of my things and went up and knocked at their door. They were abed and asleep, it seemed, and when I told him through the key-hole what I had heard, Hamshire answered in a pet that I had been dreaming, and advised me to have a glass of grog and go to bed again. However, he got up after a little persuasion, and so did his wife, and they came down to my room. I had heard outside the door that she did not wish to come, and I heard him mutter, 'What good will it be, you fool, if you don't come?' 'I shall faint with fright if I hear anything dreadful,' said she. 'All the better,' said Hamshire. I have been told since, that overhearing this should have opened my eyes, but it did not. I think I wanted her to come down, and rather liked his insisting on it. Nothing had been said over the coachman business, in reference to the old lady, but, somehow, I couldn't help connecting her with the awful noise in the wall, and I had some idea that her niece, who knew her way so well, might be able, perhaps, to throw some light on it. But she was no more able to do that than he was. As we all three stood close to the wall, the stifled cry, or whatever it was, was heard again quite plainly and Hamshire's wife was as good as her word about the fainting and went off dead, crying out: 'Oh, aunt, aunt!' as she was doing so. Of course I didn't faint, but I funked, I confess it. But Hamshire kept as cool as a cucumber. 'I wouldn't care about being her aunt, wherever she is,' he remarked, 'if that is her present voice. 'Pon my word,' said he, 'it is enough to make one believe some of the rubbish we hear about unquiet spirits, who repent some great wrong they did in this life and haunt the place where they used to reside.' Then he suggested that the sound might have come from the room at the other side of the wall, and when he had carried his wife up-stairs, we went there and listened. But there could be no mistake about it. The unearthly noise was still to be heard, and it was in the wall. It was here I on and off—sometimes gently and sometime louder—until the clock struck 1, and then it stopped. I didn't go to bed again that night, but Hamshire did, but next morning he came down and told me he was very sorry, but his wife was that nervous on account of her aunt's spirit haunting the house, that he was afraid they would have to leave. If I had any suspicions before of his having a hand in causing the noises—which I candidly confess I had not—this was enough to disarm them; and I begged him not to leave the house, or, at all events, to wait a little and see if the strange sounds were repeated. They were repeated that night and the next in exactly the same way and at exactly the same time: and what with worrying and having my nerves unstrung by the want of rest, the matter began to tell on me. I consulted with Hamshire as to having a clergyman in to see what it meant. But he said if I did so the whole neighborhood would soon know all about it, and the business would fall off, and the lease of the premises be rendered worth next to nothing. 'Besides,' said he, in an off-hand sort of way, 'it's no use talking to a man like me, who never went to church in his life, about clergymen. I'd just as soon, if not sooner, apply to old Planchard—Blanchard, whatever his name is, the Wizard. He's got quite a reputation for squaring matters with unquiet spirits, I'm told.' But when I asked him who told him, he replied: 'Hanged if I know. Surely you don't believe in such humbug?' Neither could he tell me where the wizard lived, nearer than that he had heard it was somewhere in the neighborhood of Walworth common. 'But you take my advice,' says he, 'and keep the matter to yourself. You saw the 'coachman' three times, remember, and you've heard the noise three times, and now, perhaps, you won't hear 'em any more. My wife,' he says, 'is going away this evening to stay with a cousin for a week, so you won't have her to worry you, and I shall sleep at home as usual.' Well, his wife went away. She bade me good-bye before she went. There were no noises in the wall that night, nor for two nights after. But the night after that I had a twister! I had ventured to go back to my bed again, but I didn't lock the door, in case anything happened and I wanted to run up-stairs in a hurry, and tell Hamshire. I burned a light—a small night-light—standing on the hob in the fireplace. I don't know now long I had been asleep, but a strange sound awoke me, and there was the ghost of old Mrs. Ingledew standing in the doorway, with the door wide open. I was wide awake and sitting up in bed, and there could be no mistake about it. There she was, as though she had just got out of the coffin I had seen her lying in, with one hand screening her eyes, as though to see me better in the half dark, and vengefully shaking her other fist at me. Then the door closed, and she vanished.

"I won't deny, gentlemen, that I was in a mortal fright, if ever a man was, though my conscience was easy enough. If I had ever wronged the old lady, or done anything to induce her to leave me her property and disinherit her niece, it might have accounted for her vindictive appearance. But I had done nothing of the kind. I jumped out of bed, and at first thought I would go up and tell Hamshire; but on second thought I resolved that I would not. He was such a disbeliever, as he had made out to me, that he was almost sure to laugh at me, and he would do so more now that his wife was away. I turned it over in my mind,—and a pretty sort of distracted mind it was, as you may guess,—and I came to what certainly was a most foolish conclusion—namely, to go and find out the wizard Hamshire had mentioned as being somewhere near Walworth common, and take his advice on the subject. I said nothing about the ghost, but, next morning, making a pretence that I wanted to go to Thames street to see about some butter and bacon, I asked Hamshire to mind the shop for an hour or two, and he consented, and off I went. You must understand that I wasn't so much off my head that I went prepared to believe anything the fellow might tell me. If he really was a wizard, of course he would know more than an ordinary man possibly could, and going along, I laid my plans for testing him. I found where he lived without much trouble, and without giving my name obtained an interview with him. He took me all aback by his reply to my first few questions. 'Did he undertake,' I asked, 'to hold communication with spirits of the other world?' To which he answered coolly that he undertook to try: but when, as in my case, the spirit was that of an aged person, and a female, it was sometimes difficult. 'Our friend here,' remarked the simple old fellow, breaking off in his narrative and directing my attention to my companion, who was looking much amused 'can hardly keep from laughing; but he should bear in mind that at the time I had not the least reason to suspect that there was a conspiracy between the three, and that, therefore, when the wizard made mention of an 'aged person and a female,' and further, when, by way of 'going straight to business,' as he said, he offered to write the name in full of the deceased if I would set down the first letter, and he did so, right off—I say it wasn't very surprising if I began to think that he was what he pretended to be. I told him about the hauntings, about the 'coachman,' and the awful noises in the wall, but about nothing else, when he shook his head and said he was afraid more was to follow. 'The next manifestation,' said he, 'is the appearance to you of the old lady herself. By your statement I am surprised that you did not see her last night.' As I have told you, she had already visited me, and I was more impressed than before with his supernatural talent. I asked how many such 'appearances' there were likely to be, and he replied that it was uncertain—it all depended on how soon what the old lady required was ascertained and her wishes complied with. 'The sooner the better,' said he, as no doubt she would continue to trouble me in some shape or other—and some of the shapes were such as I shouldn't care to see twice—as long as she remained dissatisfied. Could he give me any idea of what she was dissatisfied with, and what I had to do with it? Not without communing with her. Would he do so? For a fee of £20 he would; but he was afraid she would prove a troublesome subject, and it would probably take a week. "Well gentlemen," continued the agitated chandler, "I am ashamed to say that I thoroughly believed in the fellow, and agreed to give him £5 down and the rest if he fulfilled his promise. I said nothing to Hamshire, though all through the next week I was troubled; some nights I heard the moanings in the wall, but the ghost did not appear again. It was late in the evening, and he said he was ready for me if I was ready for him, which, of course, meant if I had brought the fifteen pounds. I paid him the money, and then he advised me, since what he had to show me might give me a shock, to brace my nerves with a glass of brandy. I did as he suggested, and he seated me in a chair and told me not to move, and then he put out the lamp, making it pitch dark, and in a few minutes there began to appear in letters of flame reflected in a mirror against the wall opposite me the 'spirit's message.' The letters appeared one at a time, quivering for several seconds and then disappearing, and, speaking in the dark, the wizard told me to remember the letters and make out for myself what they spelled. That wasn't very difficult. What they spelled was: 'Give back to my niece what I have robbed her of, or I will haunt you to the end.' That was all, but it was enough for me. I hardly know how I got home, or what I did when I got there. I had only one thing in my thoughts, and that was to obey the 'ghostly message,' and get my peace of mind restored. I lost no time about it. The very next morning—Hamshire's wife had come home from her cousin's—I had them down and gave up to them all the ready money old Mrs. Ingledew had left me, and I gave up the lease as well, asking nothing in return but a receipt for the property, that I might show it to the wizard in proof that I had done what the spirit required. But I wasn't to get off so easy. My nerves had been so upset that I had brain fever, and came so near to dying that Hamshire's wife when closely questioned by the doctor as to certain things I was always talking about in my 'wanderings,' in a fit of fright, went on her knees and confessed all about it. It was she who, under her husband's directions, had placed the 'coachman' in my bed. The horrible noises in the wall were made by a cat, muzzled and suspended by a string tied to its tail, and let down between the double partition of lath and plaster through a hole in the floor of their room. It was she who acted the ghost, which she could well do, being much like her aunt in features, and of just her stature. She explained, also, how that the wizard was in the conspiracy, and that the flaming letters of the ghostly message were made with phosphorus on the dark wall behind me, and opposite the mirror in which they appeared. The money was to be divided between them; but luckily the division had not yet been made. It was equally lucky for me that my doctor was a man of determination, and that he had a lawyer friend of his own sort. Between them, and by threatening to put the whole affair in the hands of the police, they got back every pound of my money, and that was the pleasant news they had to tell me as soon as I got a bit better, and was strong enough to bear it. And here I am after all, as you see, and where Hamshire is you likewise have seen. As for the 'wizard' he hasn't been seen since.

Famous Caves.

The Famous Kentucky Caves, in the United States, have a formidable rival in Fish River Caves, New South Wales, which form one of the national wonders of Australia. From the official catalogue of the New South Wales Court at the Calcutta Exhibition we learn that these caves are of vast extent, and singularly attractive, having a variety of very intricate galleries or passages, only to be traversed in safety under the care of the experienced local guide employed by the Government. The subterraneous scenes herein disclosed are indeed magnificent — well worth the time and trouble of paying them a visit. There is a whole group of these grand subterraneous halls and bewildering galleries, and each one of these series is known by a different name:—The New Cave, the Lucas Cave, the Bell Cave, the Lurline Cave, &c. Several objects of interest are to be viewed at and in the Fish River Caves; and amongst these are the Great Archway, the Carlotta Arch, the Meeting of the Greeks, the Pinnacle Rock, the Interiors, the outside entrances, and the adjacent woodlands scenes. The Carlotta Arch—a curious natural archway in the roads—excites much astonishment and admiration. These caves, so remarkable for their stalactitic and stalagmitic formations, are of such an immense extent that whole days are necessary for their due exploration. One of these enormous caverns is estimated to be no less than 500 feet in height, and of a proportionate length and breadth. The strange forms gradually assumed by the drippings of the limestone rocks throughout are almost infinite, and not to be anywhere else surpassed in beauty. In one place there is the weird, rock like semblance of a well-stocked menagerie; and in another place the pendants from the roof and slabs below are of a still more fantastic and extraordinary character. When lighted up with the magnesium wire these sublime palaces, "which Nature's hands have deftly formed," present a truly gorgeous spectacle, being filled with delicate pendants and drooping sprays, gigantic columns and shadowy arches—all resplendent with dazzling, illusive gems. In the New Cave, the scene developed by the magnesium light is described (by Barton) as "one of surpassing loveliness," the appearance of a heavy fall of snow being produced; the rocks in the rear presenting to the imagination a black, frowning sky. Occasionally a sparkling waterfall heightens the effect of the scene. The Government has had constructed a number of wire ladders for the convenience of visitors in ascending and descending some of the caves.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Never neglect a cold. The attack may not seem severe, but a cold is a cold, and therefore an enemy to be looked after with the greatest watchfulness.

To ensure the crackling of pork being crisp and eating short, just before the pork is done moisten the skin all over with a little butter, dredge it with flour, and place it near the fire to brown.

It may not be known to some housewives that if flour is kept in a closet with onions or cabbage it will absorb unpleasant odors from them; you may not notice this until the flour is cooked, but then you will.

Irish poplin is likely to be once more fashionable, and interest in its manufacture is again instanced by the action of the Queen, who has selected this material for the bridal dress of her granddaughter, Princess Victoria of Hesse.

PICKLED ONIONS.—Boil some water with salt, pour it over the onions hot, let them stand all night, then peel and put them into cold salt and water. Boil double distilled vinegar with white spice, and when cold put your onions in a jar and pour the vinegar over them; tie them down tight with leather. Mind always to keep pickles tied down close, or they will spoil.

TO WHITEN LINEN THAT HAS TURNED YELLOW.—Take a pound of fine white soap, cut it up into a gallon of milk, and hang it over the fire in a wash-kettle. When the soap has quite melted put in the linen, and boil it for half an hour. Now take it out, having already a lather of soap and warm water; wash the linen in it, and then rinse it through two cold waters, with a very little blue in the last.

A large moustache with elaborately curled ends was the pride and delight of the bartender of the Chicopee Hotel at Chicopee, Mass. He woke from an after-dinner nap the other day and found that "the boys" had shaved it off. Now "the boys" find strange and uncomfortable drugs in their drinks.

A LIVING TOMB.

A Colorado Miner Rescued From a Horrible Fate.

Richard Swan, a mining speculator of Leadville, Col., was rescued from a horrible fate recently, being found in the bottom of a deserted mine shaft, into which he had fallen six days before, and which had since been his living tomb. His rescue was by the merest accident. James Barry and Charles A. Dean, two miners, while on their way to work heard the groans of some one in distress. For some time they were unable to locate the sounds, but finally found the opening of a shaft which had almost been closed by the snow and ice. They could then more plainly hear the distant cries, and knew that the person who uttered them must be lying at the bottom. How deep the shaft was they could not tell, for the depths were black as midnight. Ropes and mining timbers were procured, and Barry was let down the shaft. On reaching the bottom and striking a match, he found a man lying face downward just in the entrance of a drift leading from the shaft. The man was unconscious, and his face unmistakeably depicted the agonies of death from starvation. The unfortunate man was raised to the surface and carried to the city, where, after restoratives had been applied, he recovered consciousness.

He says that six days ago he was walking up the gulch to some mining property, when all of a sudden he was precipitated down the deserted shaft spoken of. He was not aware of its presence, as the mouth was completely blocked over with snow. From the fall he suffered a sprained ankle and a bruised arm, but was not otherwise hurt, as he struck upon his feet. All that night he made attempts to climb out of the shaft, and only ceased his efforts when his strength had completely given out. His suffering was terrible. As near as he can tell, for three days and nights he kept up the endeavor to escape from his tomb. Frequently he says he heard men passing by, but he called to them in vain. Finally the hunger and the exposure made him so weak that he could not stand up, and giving up in despair he lay down on the spot where he was found. He must have lost consciousness soon afterward, for he says he knew nothing more till he awoke in the cabin where he was taken after being rescued.

Salmon Fishing on the Coast of Labrador.

One of the most important of the Labrador fisheries next to the cod is that of the salmon, though they are by no means as extensive here as they are in the lower Canadian provinces, especially of Restigouche and the Bay of Chaleur, on the south side of the River St. Lawrence. The salmon go up the river to spawn; returning, they are found in the adjacent waters of the river along the coast, in the late summer and early fall. The number of fish annually captured is immense. The best, and in fact only real season for capturing these fish is a few weeks in the early autumn. They are caught in gill nets, large or small, with a regulation mesh of six inches. The nets are placed along shore at the mouth of the river, or across some channel of the stream, and visited every day. The fish entangle themselves in the meshes, which are made sufficiently large to allow the young fish to escape by passing entirely through them, and are held until the fisherman comes and secures his catch. The fish are then cut open from head to tail, and carefully cleaned inside and out, all the black skin being peeled off the backbone. They are then soaked in fresh water, then in salt brine, and finally packed in barrels. There are seldom more or less than twenty-three fish to a barrel. As each barrel brings about $12 cash, each fish is valued at fifty cents. This, of course, is the first cost of the fish.

Salmon-fishing is only in its prime for about four weeks, between, say, July 25 and August 25. This fishing is plentiful all along the rivers on this coast, and there is seldom one that has not several fisheries upon it. I should say that a barrel of salted salmon will average about 200 pounds in weight. Salmon are, other than above, preserved by drying, smoking, and canning. The latter process is rarely, if at all, employed in Labrador; the other two seldom. They are smoked much as herring are, and dried in the sun much as codfish on the fish-flakes. Salmon are caught with the hook and line by those who care to angle for them and as the rivers and bays are quite full at the proper season, it is a work of pleasure and profit to practice the rod with this king of fish in his native element and at home, when he is most abundant.

Early Life of Osman Digma.

With reference to the early life of Osman Digma, the Suakim correspondent of the London *Times* writes that he was originally a broker and trader, and principally a slave trader, in Suakim and Jeddah, where he received a severe financial blow when, some years ago, a British cruiser captured two slave dhows full of victims, on the way to Jeddah. Osman Digma's trade then fell from bad to worse, his house property in Suakim was all mortgaged, and he became hopelessly involved. Being of no great distinction by birth, his selection by the Mahdi to lead a religious rebellion is attributed to the accident that Osman Digma, in one of his incursions far south for slaves, met the Mahdi, who formed a high estimate of his ability and of his influence, acquired through successful trading. If this history be trustworthy, passions for other objects than holiness are the key note of Osman Digma's character and motives, and it is against all probability that he will cast his goods and his position into the broken balance of battle. He is no ignorant fanatic, and he cannot himself believe the myths which he multiplies in order to control his followers.

There is a physician in Rochester whose heart makes only twenty-six pulsations a minute. He is 44 years old, and enjoys excellent health. The average of healthy men is sixty-five heart beats to the minute.

M. Jules Claretie said that a high medical authority told him lately that he attributed the great increase of drunkenness among women in Paris to the war. During the siege, especially, they contracted the habit, when there was little to eat and they wanted to keep themselves up. Fifteen years ago, he says, habits of intoxication were rare among Parisiennes.

The Standard.

MARKDALE APRIL. 3, 1884.

Married in Haste to Repent at Leisure.

Our readers will doubtless remember a notice in the STANDARD, early in January, of a young couple being engaged to be married, and after having secured the license, engaged the minister, and ordered dinner at the Markdale House, *she* changed her mind and married another at the appointed time, (New Year's day). The parties referred to in said notice was Miss Mathewson, of Artemesia, and Mr. Phillips, of Osprey, while the third interested person was Mr. Louis N. Thibaudeau, of Artemesia. The couple, however, started housekeeping shortly after, while the disappointed suitor did'nt even suicide. No further developments of a serious or sensational character was heard until about two weeks since when matters grew so unsatisfactory and boisterous in the new household, that a hasty and informal separation was made, the unfortunate bride returning to her father's, while her heartless husband left for parts unknown. There are various rumors as to the causes of unhappiness, and who is to blame; but one thing is evident, it should be a warning against hasty marriages. In this Canada of ours where a divorce is next thing to impossible, young people should thoroughly understand each others disposition before embarking on a life voyage in which it is most desirable for happiness to reign supreme throughout.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To the Editor of the Standard.

SIR,—According to promise I shall send you a few items concerning this great State, called "Texas," which has to bear so much unmerciful abuse and slander from the jealous journals of the North. Such fearful reports relating to wild cow-boys, six-shooters, and bovine knives, have a tendency to produce that prejudice which exists in the minds of many people.

Let me say right here that the inhabitants of this favored land are as peacable and law-abiding as can be found anywhere, and life is just as safe as in Ontario, and maybe a little safer. Of course she has a rough class of individuals, like all countries, but these characters do not meddle with one who keeps out of their ranks and minds his own business.

Churches, schools and colleges are found in her towns and cities. I don't believe she has any villages, for such is her rapid rate of progress, that where the buffalo roamed over two years ago in his solitude, now booming towns and cities are towering above the plains with their thousands of inhabitants.

One from the North would be surprised to see the enterprise and business activity which can be seen in all her tows. Railroads are penetrating every corner of the State, and as predicted, Texas will be one of the greatest States in the Union in the near future.

She possesses excellent facilities for the extension of commerce, having already more miles of railway than any other state, and also over 1000 miles of sea coast.

Her soil is exceedingly fertile and will produce abundantly all Northern as well as Southern productions. Her climate is delightful, the summers not being as oppressive as in the North, and the winters so mild as to allow the farmer to plough and the cattle to graze through the entire season. If there is money in stock raising in Canada and the Northern States, where feeding is required for five or six months in the year, should it not be much more remunerative in this state where your stock keep in good condition throughout the year on pasture. This certainly is the country for all classes of mechanics, the agriculturalist, and the stock-raiser. Nowhere can a man of large or small capital, make investments to such advantage.

Lands are cheap, but are daily increasing in value. Texas is receiving a daily average of over 1000 well-to-do emigrants from all parts of the world, and especially the Northern States and England. Canada is also well represented as she has over 2500 sons residing in Texas.

Now we do not wish to represent this country as a Paradise, for she has her disadvantages and drawbacks as well as any other; the only difference is she has not so many.

I am sorry to say dollar bills do not grow on trees of this land; but men possessing brains and muscle and a willingness to use them, need not have a doubt regarding their success here.

The weather at time of writing is beautiful, and resembles a Canadian May or June.

The farmers completed their spring work by the middle of February.

No wonder that car loads of people from Dakota and other Northern States, fleeing from the winters to come, are daily seen coming to Texas.

If any of the readers of the STANDARD desire a change of climate we will heartily welcome them to this fair land of promise.

T. W. P.

Fort Worth, March 1st.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—In the first week in February, 1884, I boarded the cars at Hillsburg, on the Credit Valley R. R. for Springboro, Pennsylvania. I judge it unnecessary and uninteresting to the readers of the STANDARD to describe the country from here to that place; but I have other matters to speak of which I think will be interesting, especially to the farming community of the County of Grey. My object was to visit the world renowned breeding establishment of the Messrs. Powell Bros. After a rather tedious journey I arrived at the depot at Springboro, where a carriage was in waiting to convey me to the palatial residence occupied by those gentlemen, where I met with such a reception and hospitality during my stay as almost made me imagine I *was somebody*. Visiters at the Messrs. Powell's are made to feel at once that they are welcome.

After breakfasting, several gentlemen from as many different States of the Union, who had come to purchase thorough-bred stock with myself, then visited the stables for the purpose of seeing the stock, and verily we did see stock: There were Clydesdale stallions from 2 to 10 years old of every conceiveable grade from the lofty and rangy to the very lowest and heaviest type of this noble breed. There was alse trotting bred roadsters and coachers in great variety, and English draughts which reflect credit to the judgment and enterprise of the proprietors of this noted establishment. In addition to those already mentioned they have a large stock of the Norman Percheron race of horses. Those horses appear to be fast gaining in favor, and judging from what I saw of the choice of the gentlemen who came there to purchase, they are more sought after than any other of the draught breeds. The chief reason for this seems to be that possessing all the size, bone and muscle of the other breeds which go to make a good draught horse, they have the quality of more rapid and easy movement. I do not wish to say anything disparaging to the other valuable breeds mentioned, but I state this fact, that no one can view a large number of each of those breeds moving round in the show ring, but will be impressed with a sense of their great superiority in this one respect, while they are by no means deficient in other qualities. I brought home a dark gray colt of this breed, coming 3 years old, possessed of bone and sinew and action seldom excelled, at a large cost. This colt is in rather low condition, from the effects of the voyage across the ocean this winter. This voyage was very rough and long, taking 14 days, and was so severe that 10 of the horses in this shipment died from its effects. He is a thoroughbred, and is recorded No. (2932) Percheron Stud Book, and No. (2559) Norman Stud Book. Name "Ribant." This colt will be kept at home this season for service on lot 23, 3rd range, S. D. R., Artemesia. Any man wishing to see this animal, if he comes here, will be made welcome and will be shown every courtesy, and treated hospitably whether he engages his services or not.

HENRY KING,
Priceville P. O.

THE FALSE PROPHET.

He who prophesies falsely of the weather, leaves off his flannels and overshoes, and catches cold, is indeed unwise. If you follow this false prophet your rescue lies in taking Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It is the best cough cure and the safest throat and lung remedy known to medical science.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT

—FOR THE—

TOWNSHIP OF HOLLAND

—OF THE—

Receipts and Expenditures for 1883.

RECEIPTS.

To cash from Collector on Roll of 1882	$3609	77
" " Roll of 1881		29
" " Roll of 1883	7615	20
" Land Improvement Fund	76	72
" Municipalities Fund	38	55
" License Fund	266	23
" Non-resident Land Fund	690	13
" Fines by Magistrates	7	00
	$12303	89

EXPENDITURE.

By paid County Rates in full	$2820	53
" Councillors Fees and Officers Salaries	495	88
" Miscellaneous Expenses	2534	22
" for Roads	948	43
" for Bridges	66	78
" to Schools	4183	13
Balance in hand	1254	92
	$12303	89

Personals.

Miss. Sarah Millsap is home from Toronto on a visit.

Miss. Maggie Miller returned last week from Sunderland.

Miss Tilda Millsap is home from Latona.

Mr. John Porter gave us a call this week.

Mr. David Goodwin was in town Wednesday.

Mr. Robert Walker formerly of Artemesia was in town Wednesday.

Alex McLoughry returned yesterday from southern Illinois.

Mr. Gilbert Cooledge is in town this week.

Mrs S. Miller returned last night from a visit to Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. E. Taylor, of Parry Sound is spending the week with his brother-in-law, Thos. Matthews.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Messrs. Wilson & McKechnie, the contractors on the new Presbyterian church, in course of erection, and near completion now, having failed to quite complete the contract, their sureties, Mr. R. J. Sproule and Mr. Thorp Wright, have had to take up the contract, and intend to complete the work. Messrs. Strain & Large, plasterers, will have the plastering about complete this week. The furnaces in the new church here, which were made by Gurney & Co., of Toronto, we understand works very satisfactory.

Mr. M. Richardson is fast pushing to completion the work on his new block, and hopes to occupy it early in the summer.

The social, given under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid, (Presbyterian) in the Town Hall last Thursday evening, was poorly patronized. A very creditable program was gone through with. Messrs. McDowell and Vanzant rendered some sweet music on the organ and violin. Miss Hopkins recited in her usual able manner. Miss Damude and Miss Power each sang very sweetly, and Miss Millie Van-Dusen sang in her usual popular manner. "Mortgaging the Farm," which was rendered by Mr. A. Macpherson and Mrs. W. W. Trimble & Company, was received with loud applause. H Meldrum, Esq., occupied the chair.

Mr. Geo. Dale and family took their departure from Flesherton Station for Manitoba last Monday morning. Mr. Dale's family, which have been favorably known and highly respected in this locality, carry with them the best wishes of all.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The question of the erection of new school buildings is now agitating the minds of the ratepayers. It is acknowledged by all, that our present school house is entirely unfit for the accommodation of the pupils, yet the thoughts of the cost of new buildings, taken in connection with the hard times, will, we fear, deter the ratepayers from favoring the erection of a suitable school-house.

The drains have done most excellent service. Places where water was known to lie all summer are now, at this season of the year, almost dry. The most sanguine could scarcely have expected such beneficial results, so early in the season.

Our three saw-mills appear to be doing a rushing business.

The new building in process of erection by Messrs. Hanbury and Bell is approaching completion.

The "McCullough House" is now occupied. Mr. Pringle, of Orangeville, is the lessee.

Mrs. Rooke, of your village, brought her youngest child here last week, to be under Dr. Griffin's care. It died early on Saturday morning.

Our police trustees have made preparations to increase the sidewalk accommodation. The purchase of a large bell to be used in case of fire has also been decided on. We hope they will not neglect looking after the sanitary condition of our village.

Mr. E. M. Williams, of this village, has been very ill for the past six weeks. Mrs. John R. Marshall has also, during the past week, been very ill.

The Band intend giving a concert in Shelburne on Thursday, and in Dundalk on Friday evening. The citizens, while pleased at the progress of the Band, think they might favor them with music more frequently.

Kimberly.

From our own correspondent.

Dr. Campbell has been lecturing on phrenology, physiognomy, matrimony, hygiene, etc., here the past week. He is apparently master of this very interesting subject or science, and his lectures and readings of character were highly interesting as well as instructive.

The ice has gone out of Beaver River, and Burton Bros., lumber merchants, have a number of men employed running the timber down the stream. The water is not near as high as last spring, but is quite sufficient for all practical purposes.

Mr. Teater, lot 5, con. 3, Euphrasia, had his house and contents burned one night last week. The family had a narrow escape. Nothing was saved. No insurance. Mr. Teater has the sympathy of the entire neighborhood.

Our royal mail is very unregular lately. This is a matter of great importance to the public. It's strange that our rich government or P. O. department cannot afford us something that would go through a little mud or snow.

A Hanging in the North-West.

JESSIE WILLIAMS EXECUTED FOR MURDER DONE IN CALGARY.

THE execution by hanging of Jessie Williams, the negro who murdered James H. Adams at Calgary, Northwest territory on February 8th, last Saturday morning, being the first execution that ever occurred in the territories. The murderer was born in Texas, and had been roaming about the States till six months ago. Willams attempted to rob adams' store but when the latter discovered him in the act he turned on him, knocking him down with a weight, and then cut his throat with a razor. He confessed his guilt when arrested.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a positive cure. Guaranteed. Trial Bottles free at A. Turner & Co. Drug Store. Large size $1. 6

Notices of Births, Marriages, and D... twenty five cents.

DEATHS.

ROOKE—In Dundalk, on March 29th, G... Blagden, infant son of Mr. Edward ... aged 1 year, 8 months and 26 days.

PATTON—In Euphrasia, on the 24th ... Eliza Ann, only daughter of Mr. J... Patton, aged 30 years.

GAULEY—In Holland, on the 1st inst., ... wife of Mr. Joseph Gauley, Sr., aged ... years.

BIRTHS.

SMITH—In Markdale, on the 2nd inst., ... wife of T. D. Smith, barber, of a son.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to $1 0...
Spring Wheat	0 40	to 1 0...
Barley	42	to 6...
Peas	60	to 6...
Oat	29	to 3...
Butter	15	to 1...
Eggs	16	to 1...
Potatoes	30	to 6...
Hay	7 00	to 8 0...
Pork	7 00	to 7 5...
Flour	4 75	to 5 0...

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can prod... kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS ...

THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectf... solicited.

Remember the stand in McN...'s block.

WM. H. RUTLEDGE.

18

FOR SALE. Dwelling House, sh... Suitable for grocery store, or other busin... with dwelling above, and stable on the ... on mill street, corner lot, good business s... apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or C. ... RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

FARMS FOR SALE. Lot 117, c... 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, contain... 50 acres, 40 of which are clear and und... ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holl... 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary build... thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 a... all bush. For terms and part culars ap... to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.
Oct. 16. 1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE. To sell or r... Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles fr... Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, contain... 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good st... of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mow... and balance hardwood bush with sufficie... cedar for fencing. Well watered with ne... failing spring only 10 rods from barn. H... a young orchard, house barn and stab... There is a new steam saw mill on next far... to it. Clear deed can be given. For furth... particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT.
Rocklyn P.O.

FARM FOR SALE. Lot 18, con. ... Artemesia, containing 100 acres, 82 of wh... are cleared and in a good state of cultivation... fit to run reaper and mower; 8 acres of fa... wheat in and 10 heavily manured, plowe... and ready for spring grain. A new barn ... 40x50 with stables under, also comfortab... dwelling house with cistern of forty-eight ... barrel capacity, two wells, bearing orchard ... choice varieties of fruit. This farm is situ... ated three-and-a-half miles from the flour... ishing village of Markdale, on a good road. The proprietor wishes to retire and will se... on easy terms. Apply to

JOHN HEARY.
184-86 Vandeleur P.O.



Spring importations in all the leading lines are now opened at R. J. SPROUL'S FLESHERTON A splendid assortment to choose from at prices to suit the times.

Call early and examine and we are satisfied the results will be in every way satisfactory.



TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

THE Durham Foundry is to be rebuilt.

MR. J. W. LEVENS moved to Owen Sound this week.

THE 17th of April will be Court day at Flesherton.

The Sash, Doors and Mouldings go to Grant & Co's Markdale.

The Tea sold at McFarland's is warranted pure and wholesome

Palmer's Springs, Spring Beds, and Mattrasses go to G. Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE Orangeville *Advertiser* appears last week void of local news.

QUITE a little winter yesterday. Hope it is the last instalment.

A FARROW cow for Sale, in fine condition, apply at STANDARD office.

EAST GREY spring show will be held in Flesherton on the 22nd April.

AN ORANGEVILLE baker's horse dropped dead last week while on duty.

Oil Cake. the champion cattle feeder, for sale by A. Turner & Co.

A LARGE and complete stock of new spring goods arriving at Reynolds & son.

Garden Seeds, fresh, pure and true to name, at the Medical Hall.

DUNDALK village statute labor is computed at 75 cents per day for 1884.

AN interesting letter from T. W. Potter of Texas may be seen in another colum.

MR. GOODE of Chatsworth shipped, last week 17,000 bushels of peas to Liverpool.

J. R. TRIMBLE has sold hiss tallion "Black Prince" to his brother at Flesherton.

ST. VINCENT Agricultural Spring Show will be held in Meaford on the 25th April.

ANOTHER consignment of fine fresh flavored Japan tea just to hand at J. R. Trimble's.

COLLINGWOOD Township Spring Show will be held at Clarksburg on the 15th of April.

PETER DIXON'S store and dwelling at Holstein was destroyed by fire on Sunday the 23rd ult.

MR. PATRICK CREANY of the 10th con. Glenelg left on Tuesday last with his family for Dakota.

Easter Cards.—A fine assortment just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

COME and secure some of the great Bargains that are to be had at J. R. Trimble's else they are all gone.

NEW HATS, BONNETS, LACES, FEATHERS, SILKS, SATINS, TIES, FLOWERS, RIBBONS, opening this week at W. J. McFarland's.

MR. THOS. MANN, mooved this week to Markdale, he has leased his farm for a term of years to Jas. Gould.

MR. COCHRANE of the Durham Foundry estimates his loss at about $40,000, while the insurance was only $2,600.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made to submit the Scot Act, simultaneously in the Counties of Grey, Bruce, Huron and Perth.

A NEW Post Office was opened in Collingwood Tp. on the first April, named Loiree, with J. N. Smith, as Post Master.

A NEW brick hotel in Peterborough, being undermined by the spring floods fell with a crash on Thursday last, loss $5,000.

ALL KINDS of produce taken in exchange for goods at Reynolds' Hides sheep skins, calf skins, wool, butter, eggs, lard, etc.

MR. F. CLARKE of Meaford was banquetted by his brethren of the A.O. F. on the occasion of his departure for the N. W. T.

MISS BOOMER, from the city of Guelph, takes charge of W. J. McFarland's millinery business. She comes well recommended as a first-class MODISTE.

PURIF your blood before the hot weather comes on with Reguvinator Bitters, for sale only by Smith the barber, Markdale.

A JOINT stock company is being formed in Durham with a capital of $5,000 to be known as the Durham Woolen Mills company.

J. R. TRIMBLE, Mammoth House, Markdale, has received this week fresh goods in great variety and at prices astonishingly low.

READY made clothing, we have just to hand a very fine line of the above goods to be sold much below regular price, C. Reynolds & Son.

THERE's a run on the great Reguvinator Bitters but Smith the barber has just received a new stock and will be happy to supply all his customers.

50,000 DOZ. eggs wanted at J. R. Trimble's Mammoth House Markdale for which the highest market price *Either in cash or Trade* will be given.

MESSRS. Sunter & McCarter of the Meaford *Monitor* have dissolved partnership and the former will hereafter take full controll of the *Monitor*.

MR. WILSON BENSON sold his livery establishment on Tuesday to Mr. Peter Ducolon of Shelburne, for $720 who will commence operationsin May.

MR. MCKINNON, teacher at Meaford, received a severe wound in the forehead while splitting wood, the axe caught in the clothes line causing the accident.

For sale.—A pair of first class young Mules, 3 yeays old, well matched and in first class condition; good workers and well broken. Apply to J. R. Trimble.

THE Shelburne *Economist* is to be enlarged this week. This is a newsy, well written, wide-a-wake paper and the editor, Mr. Smith, is a clever pushing young man.

REYNOLDS & Son are offering immense bargains in every line of their goods, nice colored Cashmeres Only 25 cts. per yard. Every lady should inspect our stock of prints and dress goods bofore purchasing elsewhere.

PICTURE FRAMES.—$50, worth of molding recently opened at Hamilton's Photo. Gallery, over the STANDARD office. All kinds and sizes of framing done from a marriage certificate to a life size painting. Charges Moderat.

MR. H. KING, of Artemesia, near Priceville has purchased a valuable "Norman Percheron" from the celebrated horse importers of Powell Bro's, Springboro, Pennsylyania see correspondence in another colum.

FRIDAY, April 4th.—At Vandeleur, Artemesia, lot 20, con. 12, commencing at 2, o'clock, farm stock, implements, household effects, &c. Terms 9 moths credit on approved paper, or 10 per cent, per annum off notes for cash. John Rowe, proprietor; Geo. Noble, Auctioneer.

A serious riot broke out in Cincinnati on Friday night and was continued on Saturday. the result being a collision between the military and the mob, in which numbers of persons were killed and a vast amount of property destroyed. The tronble originated out of the failure of a jury to return a verdict of wilful murder against William Berner, who has been accused of killing Wm. H. Kirk, The verdict returned, which was one of manslaughter, caused intense excitement and a number of hot-headed citizens called a mass meeting to protest against it. Inflammatory speeches were delivered, and the audience were worked up to such a pitch of frenzy that they rushed from the place of meeting and attacked the gaol with the object of getting possession of Berner and hanging him. The movement was resisted and a fearful loss of human life followed.

MR. PETER MCARTHUR has moved from Owen Sound to his father-in-law's farm on the 6th con. Glenelg.

THE Salvation army have been operating the following neighboring places, Orangeville, Mt. Forest, Walkerton, Owen Sound, Meaford, Collingwood. Very successfull results are reported from many of the above points.

FRIDAY, the 4th April.—On Lot 49, Con. 3, Holland, Farm Stock, Implements, etc. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock. Terms 8 months credit on approved notes for sums over $5. John Waters, proprietor; W. J. Shepherdson, auctioneer.

THE FLESHERTON STAGE.—We are glad to notice that Mr. Thomas Saunders has resumed control of the stage between Durham and Flesherton Sation again. We have no donbt the general public on this route will be pleased to welcome Mr. Saunders, and will extend to him a liberal patronage.—*Grey Review.*

AUCTION SALE on Thursday 10th April, on premises of Christopher Helfordy Lot 33, 2nd range west of Toronto and Sydenham Road, Holland, consisting of farm stock, implements household effects &c. Terms 10 months on sums over $5, sale at 1 o'clock. R. M. Galbraith auctioneer.

THE April number of *Our Little Ones* comes to us this week, full of good and interesting matter for the young. It is a twenty-page medium, and contains thirty beautiful illustrations. Samples can be seen at this office. $1.50 per year. The Russell Publishing Company, 36 Bromfield street, Boston.

THE recent cold wave had a wonderfull effect on the skating rink, which was closed for the season some ten days since but re-opened Saturday last, the young people appeared as though they had not been privileged with a skate for twelve months or more, and wish now it would last all summer.

REMOVAL.—Messrs. Turner & Co. having resigned the Express agency in this village, a change was made on the 1st April when the business was transferred to the Railway station. The change will greatly inconvenience the people of the village and we hope soon to see it returned to more convenient quarters.

SPLENDID OFFER.—The STANDARD the balance of 1884—nine months—together with a copy of a book of 90 pages, "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," all for 75 cents to new subscribers. A subscriber, who has had one of the above books over a year, informed us a few days since that if he could not procure one of these books for less, he would willingly pay $4.00 for a copy. Now is the time to subscribe and get one free.

BODY FOUND.—The body of a newly-born male child was found on Water Street last evening by Messrs. Geo. Woods and Samuel Nolan. The body was wrapped in a white cloth, and has been thrown over the fence near where Sutherland's hay house had been burned. They saw it as they came along the sidewalk; and immediately informed Chief Constable Egerton, who took charge of it. An inquest is being held by Coroner Cameron at three this afternoon, the result of which we will give in next issue.—*O. S. Times.*

THE handsome residence and grounds belonging to the late A. W. Lauder, M. P. P., were sold by auction by Messrs. Oliver, Coate, & Co. Wednesday to Mr. W. F. Carrier, jeweller, for $18,000. The general opinion seems to be that Mr. Carrier is to be congratulated upon having acquired one of the most valuable and desirable suburban residences in the vicinity of Toronto. The household furniture was also sold at the same time, and realized a very handsome figure.—*Globe.*

THE many friends and well-wishers of Mr. Finlay MacRae will be pleased to hear of his success in the capture of one of the parties who induced him to invest a large amount of money in real estate and attempted to deliberately swindle him out of it. Mr. MacRae has always been known as a swrewd business man, and we are glad to hear that he is likely to recover a good part of the some invested, but that it will take some time to have the matter finally adjusted. With reference to the above we copy the following from a Davenport, Iowa paper:

A Mr. MacRae from Durham, Ont., Canada, after a long and persistent search for the real estate swindler got on to him the other day. He has hopes of making him disgorge some of his ill-gotten wealth.—*O, S. Advertiser.*

NEW GOODS, CHOICE GOODS, CHEAP GOODS!

—AT—

J. E. LAUDER & CO'S

GROCERY & LIQUOR STORE,

MARKDALE.

FRESH arrivals of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Tobacco. Pickled and Canned Fruit, Oranges, Lemons, Candies, Biscuits, Fish, Sap Buckets, Wash-Tubs and Wash-Boards. Flour always in stock. Crockery and Glassware selling very cheap.

A Full stock of liquors fresh and pure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the place, **McIntyre's Old Stand**, next door to the MEDICAL HALL.

J. E. LAUDER, & CO
Proprietors

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not inerease the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA,
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

SEEDS SEEDS

—IMPORTED—

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,
Drugstore, - DURHAM.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
SPECIALTY.

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.





T. C. & B. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Saturday, March 1st, 1884, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH		A.M	P.M	A.M
Toronto	Departs	7.20	4 50	8.10
Orangeville	"	10.05	7.35	12.30pm
Mount Forest	"	12.20pm	9.00	——
Harriston	"	12.55 "	9.22	——
Teeswater	Arr.	2.25 "	10.30	——
Owen Sound	"	1.30 "	10.30	6.00pm
GOING SOUTH.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Owen Sound,	Dep.	5.15	3.30	7.30
Teeswater	"	5.00	3.00	——
Harriston	"	6.05	4.20	——
Mount Forest	"	6.30	4.50	——
Orangeville	"	8.27	7.20	1.35pm
Toronto	Arr	11.00	9.55	5.10 "

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.*
W. WHYTE, *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:27 a. m.
" " Mixed 9:50 "
" " Mail 4:53 p. m.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:06 p. m.
" " Mixed 3:35 "
" " Express 9:20 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.



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SHROUDS,
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FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

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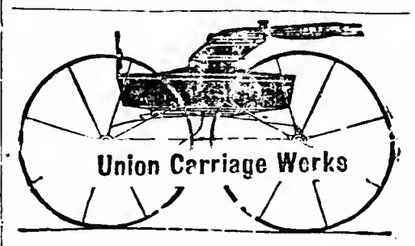
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All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time
consistent with good workmanship.
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Markdale, Dec. 2nd. 1881. 64.

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FOR THE FARMER.

Swarming, and How to Manage It.

In the writer's apiary two large tin pails filled with water are always kept near the shop door, with a fountain pump hanging over them; and if a swarm shows any disposition to leave, or is slow in clustering when other swarms are expected, it receives such a sprinkling that it soon "hangs itself up to dry." With such a pump and plenty of water it is next to impossible for a swarm to abscond. The implement is also useful to prevent uniting or clustering of swarms issuing at the same time. Near the tin pails stand two splint clothes baskets, lined with cotton cloth, and each basket is furnished with a burlap cover stitched to one side of it. As soon as a swarm has clustered it is taken into one of these baskets, the cover flopped over, and if another swarm or something else demands immediate attention the basket and its contents can be set to one side, to be disposed of at leisure.

After seeing the ease with which bees can be managed when allowed to swarm naturally, the energy with which they work, and the excellent results obtained, the writer is decidedly opposed to artificial swarming—and also to queens with clipped wings. In the first place, when the bees swarm, the queen has to be found and caged. The bees roam around a long time, and sometimes finally cluster. If another swarm comes out they are certain to unite with it. When the bees do return they often go piling into the wrong hive, perhaps hives; and if they do catch on to the proper one, instead of going in they often cluster all over its outside. Sometimes, after the queen has been allowed to run in she comes out again then of course the bees will follow her. In my experience a swarm having an unclipped queen can be hived and be at work in that "whooping," "zipping," go-ahead style, in just about the same time that it takes a swarm with a clipped queen to make up its mind, sullenly and doggedly, to go back home.—*American Agriculturist.*

Plantain and Other Weeds.

As to destroying the weeds after they are once on the farm—there are weeds and weeds, and a knowledge of their nature will be a great aid in the warfare against them. Like other plants, they are annual, biennial, or perennial. Annual weeds come up, and die the first season, and that is the end of them. But before they depart, they make abundant provision for a succession, by producing a multitude of seeds to carry on the work. The earlier such weeds are destroyed, the better, as some perfect their seeds when quite small. The cultivation of crops that must be frequently worked by hand or horse implements, is the most ready way of getting rid of them. Biennial and perennial weeds the first year from sowing, prepare to produce seeds the next year, and are usually not conspicuous the first season, there being only a tuft of leaves lying close to the ground, looking innocent, but preparing for mischief, by laying in provisions for an active growth the next year. The biennial, the second year, shoots up a flower stalk, perfects its seeds, and dies. The perennial shoots up a flower stalk, perfects its seeds and don't die, but on the contrary lays up in its roots provisions for a more active campaign the third year, and so on continuously. When such weeds are established, their spread should be prevented by cutting off their seed-stalks, or rather flower-stalks before seeds are formed. If the flower stalks of a biennial weed are cut away, the plant will die sooner or later, and give no further trouble. Not so the perennial weeds, the measures for their extermination must differ with the nature of the plants and their numbers. In some cases, pulling or digging up the roots will be cheapest; in others, the constant cutting of the leaves as soon and as often as they appear at the surface of the ground, will answer. Again, it may be best to smother the weeds with a heavy growth of Buckwheat, or the Southern Cow Pea. This last makes a remarkably dense mat of vines and foliage, under which nothing can live. We have thus indicated the general methods to be followed in the destruction of weeds. Those persons will be most successful in applying them who acquaint themselves with the plants known as weeds, and are able to recognize them at every stage, and who consider their habit of growth in undertaking their destruction. Every farmer should recollect that a sharp hoe properly applied to any weed in its youth, will avoid much trouble in future.—*American Agriculturalist.*

Kitchen and Market Garden.

Success in the garden largely depends upon having good seeds and sowing them in the right time. Do not depend on seeds of doubtful vitality, but test them beforehand. Count out twenty seeds and sow them in a cup or other vessel of soil, and note what share comes up. The seeds of tender vegetables should not be sown until the proper time to plant corn. In raising vegetables for market sow those kinds that are popular in the locality.

Plants in hot-beds should be hardened off gradually to prepare them for the open air. Hot-beds at this season need close attention. If the sashes are left closed a short time, the hot sun will destroy the plants and undo the work of weeks. In sowing seeds success often depends upon bringing the soil in close contact with them. Some gardeners tread down the soil over the seeds with the feet.

Asparagus is a crop well suited to farmers, always in demand and the market rarely overstocked. If not sold at once it will keep several days. Sow seeds to raise plants with which to set out a field next year. Prepare the soil as for a root crop, mark out drills fifteen inches apart and sow the seeds rather thinly, covering an inch deep. When well up keep clean by use of the hoe and thin with the hoe, leaving the plants as far apart as the width of its blade. If they have good soil and good cultivation the plants will, in one season, grow large enough to set out next Spring.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Berry Patch.

Former notes upon the cultivation of the small fruits, have been given from time to time. Perhaps the very persons for whom they are especially intended—the farmers, thinking they have no fruit garden, have passed them by. By fruit garden, we mean essentially a berry patch. As farmers more than most others deprive themselves of the small fruits, which they might and should have in abundance, we have endeavored to show that their culture is a simple matter. Let the determination once be made to have an abundance of small fruits and all the rest is easy. To make a beginning, unless some friendly neighbor will furnish plants, there must be a small outlay at the start. If only a few plants of each kind of fruit are procured to begin with, these can be increased very rapidly, indeed some multiply themselves. No investment will bring such a large return in health and family comfort, as that expended for the plants to stock a berry patch. Send to some reputable dealer for his catalogue, make a selection and send the order early. The express or mail will bring the plants in due time. When the plants come, there must be a place ready to receive them. Select the best land that can be found near the house. It is well to have it in sight, as trespassers will be less apt to trouble it. It would be better to have prepared the soil for the patch last fall, but do it now, rather than to postpone the garden for a whole year. Prepare the soil as well as you know how with the means at hand. This means well-rotted manure, and thorough working with the plough and harrow.

Saving the Road Wash.

Every road not on a dead level has more or less debris which has a fertilizing value washed off upon its side. The water itself is valuable, and will make grass wherever it spreads. In a hilly country or one of gentle grades, nearly all this water, and the fertilizing matter it carries, may be turned off at frequent intervals upon the adjoining pastures and meadows The dust and debris of the highway consists of finely pulverised soil and stone, which contains more or less lime, potash, and other valuable material so minutely divided that water makes it immediately available for plant food. Iron and steel tires, horse and ox shoes, and above all the frost, have been at work upon it all through the winter. Appreciable quantities of manure have been dropped upon it by beasts of burden, and their feet have mixed it with the road dust, and made a nice compost. Its value is seen in the rank growth of grass and briars wherever it lodges. It will pay big wages for all the labor needed to turn this wash off, through culverts or an open ditch, on to the adjoining pastures and mowing land.—*American Agriculturist.*

QUEER ANIMALS.

The Museum of Comparative Zoology at Cambridge has received a crab from Japan that measures, from claw to claw, nearly twelve feet. In some observed by Professor Ward the claws were five feet in length.

Professor Noury, director of the Museum of Natural History at Elbeuf, in hunting the grebe, noticed a nesting bird push its floating nest from shore, sitting upon its side and paddling the nursery that contained the eggs, thus conducting it out of danger.

A frog discovered in Germany has an ingenious method of protecting its eggs from birds. They are deposited in a swampy place, and immediately become luminous in the dark, predatory animals avoiding it, thinking it fire. The light of fire-flies has been proved a means of communication between male and female.

A vessel off Para reports falling in with a mass of spiders floating in the air. The rigging and sails were covered with the web, the long threads of which formed the balloon for the tiny aeronauts. For several miles this spider swarm continued, the captain estimating that there were millions, which had undoubtedly been blown from land.

A gigantic jelly-fish stranded at Ceylon weighed over two tons, and at night gave out a light sufficient to read by. In ten days it had evaporated so that it weighed only a few pounds. In specimens of the genus aurela aurita there is 92 82 per cent. of water, the solid matter forming a small of 1 per cent. In large forms of Rhigostoms there is 5 per cent. of solid matter.

Professor Elliot of New York City, is conducting some interesting experiments to test the sensibility or insensibility of insects to pain. A dragon-fly was fastened to a board and its abdomen severed from the rest of its body. The latter was then fed to the insect by piecemeal, which it ate with evident relish, the parts eaten of course dropping out of the severed end. Having eaten its own abdomen, it was served with six spiders and sixty flies, swallowing them all and losing them immediately, evidently suffering no pain.

The forthcoming report of the "Challenger" on deep-sea fishes will contain some remarkable forms new to science. Many are luminous, showing fiery spots upon the head, like the headlight of a locomotive, or along the fins. It is supposed that these are their means of communication. Some of the localities from which they were taken were two or three miles from the surface, where, if a man stood, the pressure would equal that of two obelisks like the one in Central Park piled upon his back. The temperature of the water is just below freezing.

The Population of Russia.

On Jan. 1, 1882, the inhabitants of Russia numbered 91,118 514 living in sixty-three provinces and eleven districts. During the year 1881 there were 4 848,863 births and 2 826,438 deaths registered, the growth of the population being 1 217,425 inhabitants. At this rate the population would rise to a hundred million in 1890, and in sixty to seventy years it would double. At present the population of the empire is ninety-four millions. The growth of population is largest in the southern parts and smallest in the northern, where also the mortality is greatest. It is difficult to say whether this is to be attributed to the climate or the economic conditions of the country. The average of life in Russia is twenty-six years in Europe and thirty-one in Asia. This fact is explained by the enormous mortality of young children. It has been ascertained that sixty per cent. of the children die under the age of five years, which means one and a half million of deaths per annum among young children. It has also been proved that more than half of the male population die before attaining the age of military service. On an average, a person is born in the Russian empire every eight seconds, and a death occurs every eleven seconds. In St. Petersburgh a human being passes away every fifteen minutes.

A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE.

Terrible Sufferings of a Shipwrecked Crew—Only One Left to Tell the Tale.

On Feb. 19 the brig A. G. Jewett, loaded with coal and machinery, left Philadelphia bound to Matanzas, Cuba. She was a trim vessel of 371 tons, was under the command of Capt. Joseph Reed, and hailed from Belfast, Me. She had picked up her crew in Philadelphia a few days before sailing. These were the Captain, two mates, six sailors, and a cook.

On the day after setting sail the brig passed the Delaware Breakwater. On Feb. 21 and 22 the weather was foreboding, but the winds favored the vessel's course. During the night of the 22nd the brig struck the Gulf Stream. A strong wind, which had been blowing from the south east, turned into a violent gale. The sea rose high and the waves broke over the vessel, which labored terribly. The storm increased in violence, and the gale shifted and came from the south-west. The buffeting of the waves shifted the brig's cargo, and she sprang a leak. The storm was so fierce that the pumps could not be worked with any effect. At 5½ o'clock on the morning of the 23rd a heavy sea struck the brig, throwing her on her beam ends. She foundered shortly afterward. Capt. Reed and the cook sank with her.

The two mates and the four seamen swam toward a boat which the waves had torn loose from the vessel, together with a spar to which it had been spliced. The boat was full of water, and would have sunk but for the spar. The men climbed into her, and clung to the gunwales. The waves broke over them again and again. They had no food, water, oars, or sails. At daylight the gale had decreased in violence, but the water was still terribly rough. It became frightfully cold. The men to keep the upper part of their bodies out of the water stood on the boat's seats, still clutching the gunwales, which were the only part of the boat not submerged.

In the afternoon Mr. Clarke, the first mate, said that his strength was leaving him. He could not stand on the seat any longer, and sank down into the water, his body resting on the boat's bottom. For a time he managed to keep his head and shoulders above the gunwale. A succession of chop seas swept over his head, and a little while after he died. His companions, to lighten the boat, threw his body into the sea. Not long after the death of the first mate one of the sailors died from exhaustion. His body had hardly been let over the side of the boat when another sailor loosened his grip on the gunwale and fell back dead. He also was dropped into the water. Only three remained when night came. There was no moon or stars. The flooded boat was tossed high one moment and submerged the next. The night was terrible, and it seemed like a lifetime to the two men who lived to see dawn. The other had died in the darkness.

At noon on Feb. 24, Second Mate James Pratt was the sole survivor of the crew of the brig A. G. Jewett. For nearly two hours longer he was tossed around. He had been in the boat fifty-four hours when he saw the bark Edward Cushing bearing down upon him. He was too weak and numb to make even a signal of distress. The bark was out from Boston and bound for Aspinwall, where Pratt was landed on March 14 He was anxious to return to the United States, but was entirely destitute, all his effects having been lost with the A. G. Jewett He told his story to the United States Consul at Aspinwall, who sent him home on the Pacific Mail steamship Acapulco, which arrived in New York recently.

The California "Big Trees."

A correspondent of the *Advance* says:—"The largest tree is the fallen 'Father of the Forest,' with a traceable height of 452 feet, and measuring 112 feet in diameter at its base—a stupendous ruin truly! The interior, a hollow cavity, probably burned out centuries ago, is sufficiently spacious to afford ample room for a couple of mounted horseman to ride abreast for 200 feet, then dismounting, if so disposed, our cavaliers could ascend a ladder, and through a very respectable-sized knot-hole emerge into the outer world again—by no means a formidable undertaking, as we can cheerfully testify. The noble 'Mother of the Forest,' 327 feet in height, denuded of her bark, and, of course, dead, white and ghost-like, is still standing, though her top limbs are beginning to fall. The bark removed from the poor defrauded Mother' was exhibited at the Sydenham Csystal Palace, where it was burned with the partial destruction by fire of that building some years since. In 1853 one of the most imposing of the family group was cut down, occupying five men twenty-five days in performing the herculean work, which was accomplished by using augers, the borings being made toward the centre of the tree. Upon the top of the stump, smoothed and polished, a pavilion had been erected, and the sizeable room enclosed upon festive occasions serves for a dancing hall, and is large enough to accommodate thirty-two 'sets' upon the floor, it is said, at one time.

"The Mariposa Grove, in Mariposa County, is a public domain, having been given by an act of Congress in 1864 to the state of California. It is two miles square, and from its greater area, larger number of trees and the wildness of the locality, was even more impressive to us than the Calaveras Grove. Many of the big trees have been scathed by fires, particularly in this forest, where, as Professor Whitney says, they have evidently swept through again and again, greatly marring its beauty. But amid all these fierce conflicts, though scarred and battered, many of these brave old veterans have sturdily maintained their hold upon life while others have bowed their lofty heads in the dust. There are not a few of these prostrate monarchs here in the Mariposa Grove, in the debris of whose mouldering trunks, shrubs, loveliest wildflowers and soft, velvety mosses spring up, gracefully beautifying all that remains of their former stately majesty and grandeur. Through one of the standing trees—the monster 'Wawona'—the stage road has been made to pass an aperture not quite equal to a similar one cut through the stump of the 'Dead Giant,' in the Tuolumne Grove, through which wooden tunnel our loaded six-horse horse stage-coach was driven in easiest transit."

The truest wisdom is resolute determination.

How Contracts are Made.

To make an agreement binding, one party must make an offer, and the other accept it. It takes two to make a bargain. The parties must be of the same mind at the same time. A man asks the dealer what the price of an article is; the dealer answers, giving the price; the buyer says he will take it. There is no contract here unless the dealer then agrees to sell it. When a man makes an offer and another accepts it, the second must let the first know that he accepts it. If a man agrees to guarantee that another will pay for what he purchases, those who trust the party on the faith of the guaranty must notify the person who made it, or he will not be bound.

Again, if one offers to pay one hundred dollars for a horse, the seller to accept within twenty-four hours, the proposer is not bound unless the other does accept within that time. More than this, one who makes an offer can withdraw it at any time before it is accepted.

If an offer is made and no time is stated for the buyer to decide whether or not to make the bargin, the buyer must decide within a reasonable length of time. The length of time that is reasonable differs according to the commodity that is bargained for. Railway and mining shares, for example, must be bought quickly or not at all, for the law will not permit a buyer to wait until the price of goods is sure to have changed, before deciding. With other things that have a steady value, a longer time for reflection is permitted.

The offer must be accepted as it is made. If a seller offers ten barrels of flour at six dollars a barrel, he is not bound to sell five barrels at that rate. When land is offered for sale and the buyer offers to take it if the title proves to be good, the buyer has not made a contract that will bind the seller.

A contract that is made in sport, or as a mere matter of form, is not binding.

If a man makes a promissory note while showing another how well he can write, the note is not binding upon him, unless it has been sold to some person who knew nothing about it and paid for it.

A man who is embarrassed in business gives a bill of sale of his property to a friend, so as to cheat his creditors. No contract exists and the creditors can hold the property. But the person in whose favour the bill of sale is made out can hold the goods against the fraudulent debtor.

Another case of this kind is often seen in newspaper articles. We read that a lady and gentleman go through the marriage ceremony at a public entertainment to amuse their friends, and afterwards find that they are really married. This is not true. The marriage contract is no more binding than any other contract unless it is made and intended seriously, not in sport.

The contract must be made freely and not under compulsion. If a robber holds a pistol at a traveller's head and threatens to shoot him unless he gives a note for a sum of money, the note thus obtained is worthless. Again, a landlord takes a boarder's wedding suit from him on the day the latter is to be married, and refuses to give it up until a note is give for board due. The landlord cannot enforce the payment of a note so given.

False statements made by either party will make a contract worthless. If a person buys land, the seller saying that there are twenty five acres in the plot, the buyer may refuse to accept it, is there are in fact only twenty-three acres.

The Poppy Fields of India.

As we got further southward, we came upon the great poppy fields, cultivated for opium, which formed a remarkable feature in the landscape. They were scarlet in color, mingled occasionally with pink. In other parts of the country we had seen the beautiful, though baleful fields of poppies, dressed in bridal white. The effect of either is very fine when the eye measures the singular display by miles in extent, the rich, glutinous flowers nodding gracefully in the gentle breeze. We were told that from six to seven hundred thousand acres of land, mostly in the valley of the Ganges, were devoted to the poppy culture. A large share of these opium farms, as they may be called, belong to the English Government, and are cultivated by their agents. Those which are conducted on private account are very heavily taxed, and are carried on in the interest of the Parsee merchants of Bombay, who control a large share of the opium trade, handling not only their own product, but also that of the Government.

Some Marvels of the First Ice-Palace.

(Built by the Empress Anna Ivanovna, on the Neva, 1739.)

The inside of this great "plaything" was more wonderful than the exterior.

One of the apartments was the royal chamber. In it was a dressing-table fully set out with a looking-glass and all sorts of powder and essence boxes, jars, bottles, a watch, and a pair of candlesticks and candles, all fashioned in ice. In the evening these candles were smeared with naphtha and set in a blaze without melting. A great ice-mirror was hung against the wall. On the other side of the room was the bedstead, with bed, pillows, counterpane, and curtains, deftly wrought in ice. A large fire-place was on the right, with an elegantly carved mantel, and within it, upon the curious andirons, were placed logs of ice, which were occasionally smeared with naphtha and ignited.

The other principal room was alternately termed the dining-room and the drawing-room. An elaborately constructed ice-table extended through the apartment. On each side were settees or sofas handsomely carved. In three of the corners were large statues; in the other was a handsome timepiece provided with wheels of ice, which were visible through the transparent case. All the other parts of the palace were fitted up in a corresponding manner.

There are 81 000 masters and mistresses teaching in the public schools of France, and out of this number no fewer than 48,043 receives salaries below $200 a year, while only 579 receive salaries above $530.

A striking proof of the force of the wind storms in England in December and January last was afforded at the annual sale of timber on the Clumber Park and Worksop Manor estates of the Duke of Newcastle. The catalogue contained no fewer than 67 lots, which included 2,613 trees uprooted in Clumber Park, and 673 trees and 159 poles blown down in Worksop Manor.

CASHIER BARRON'S MUR...

A Tragedy That Has Been For Sev... Shrouded in Mystery.

Despatches from Dexter, Maine, ... of the results of an investigation of t... developments in the mysterious crim... mitted there six years ago. Cashier ... of the Dexter Savings Bank was found ... in the vault of that bank, an ap... martyr to the trust reposed in him by ... bank's depositors. Since that time ... belief that he was murdered has been ... what shaken by the ill success of the ... tives in finding the author of the ... But whatever may have been the belief ... those familar with the case, few have ... believed the suicide theory that grew ou... some apparent irregularities in the ... books.

Lately rumors have been started that ... wife of one of the murderers, now dec... had revealed certain facts confided to her ... her husband. It was the theory of the ... tectives who worked on the supposition ... Mr. Barron had been murdered that ... crime was committed by skilled profes... als, and one such character was rel... from prison, where he was confined ... another offence, on the supposition that ... would confess, and implicate others. ... however, he failed to do, and the trag... has remained a mystery.

According to the new developments, ... murder was committed by three men, ... of whom, named Chase, has since ... Although it is said that the widow of ... dead man has admitted that her husb... confessed before his death and implica... the other two, the only positive evidence ... such confession comes from a young ... named Linphear, who worked for Ch... Here is his statement as it was given to ... correspondent:

"What do you know about Chase and ... ing in the murder of Barron?" was asked.

"I only know that he told me that ... assisted in killing him," he replied.

On being pressed for details of that co... versation he said:

"About three years ago I was work... with Chase in the woods, and to satisfy ... suspicion I had about his connection w... the case, I ran into the camp one day a... said. 'The Sheriff is after you for ... Barron murder.' 'The devil!' he said a... started for the woods. Afterwards we ... together at the camp, and he told me abo... the case, but threatened that if I told ... body he would kill me. He said that ... and the other two men drove over to Dex... on the day of the murder with a doub... team, which they left about a mile from t... village, and were standing near the door ... the bank building, when a woman came ou... They then went in and did the job. ... put on the handcuffs, and the other tw... bound and gagged Mr. Barron."

"Did they intend to kill Barron?"

"He said that they went after the mone... and were determined to get it. After the... left the bank they took their team, drov... over through Barnard, left their team in a... abandoned barn, and went home on foot... The next night one of the other men got t... team, and soon after left the country."

The remainder of the evidence may be ... summarized thus: The three men named co... respond in appearance to the descriptio... given of the men seen leaving the bank ... the night of the tragedy. At least two of ... them were in great need of money before ... that day to pay notes which were after... wards paid; and although they appeared to ... be poor previously, they subsequently gave ... signs of having an abundance of cash. One ... of them, when spoken to concerning the ... theory of suicide, answered. "Suicide is ... not, I know who put the handcuffs on him." ... These circumstances, taken in connection ... with the supposed bad character of the men, ... form the only basis upon which the theory ... of murder is revived.

Origin of the Post Office.

The Post Office is an example of the mode ... in which things change while names remain. ... It was originally the office which arranged ... the post or places at which, on the great ... roads, relays of horses and men could be ... obtained for the rapid forwarding of Govern... ment despatches. There was a Chief Post... master of England many years before any ... system of conveyance of private letters by ... the Crown was established. Such letters ... were conveyed either by carriers, who used ... the same horses throughout their whole ... journey, or by relays of horses maintained ... by private individuals—that is, by private ... post. The scheme of carrying correspon... dence of the public by means of Crown ... messengers originated in connection with ... foreign trade. A post office for letters to ... foreign parts was established "for the ... benefit of English merchants" in the reign of ... James I., but the extension of the system to ... inland letters was left to the succeeding ... reign. Charles I., by a proclamation issued ... in 1635, may be said to have founded the ... present Post office. By this proclamation ... he commanded "his Postmaster of England ... for foreign parts to settle a running post or ... two, to run night and day between Edin... burgh and London, to go thither and come ... back again in six days, and to take with ... them all such letters as shall be directed to ... any post town in or near that road." ... Neighboring towns such as Lincoln and Hull ... were to be linked on to this main route, and ... posts on similar principles were directed to ... be established on other great high roads, ... such as those to Chester and Holyhead, to ... Exeter and Plymouth. So far no monopoly ... was claimed; but two years afterwards a ... second proclamation forbade the carriage of ... letters by any messengers except those of ... the King's Postmaster General, and thus the ... present system was inaugurated. The ... monopoly thus claimed, though no doubt ... devised by the King to enhance the Royal ... power and to bring money into the Exche... quer, was adopted by Cromwell and his ... Parliament, one main advantage in their ... eyes being that the carriage of correspon... dence by the Government would afford "the ... means to discover and prevent any danger... ous and wicked designs against the Com... monwealth." The opportunity of an exten... sive violation of letters, especially if they ... proceeded from suspected Royalists, was no ... doubt an attractive bait; and it is rather ... amusing to notice how the tables were thus ... turned on the monarchal party by means of ... one of the Sovereign's own acts of aggression. ... However, from one motive or another, Roy... alists and Parliamentarians agreed in the ... establishment of a State Post, and the insti... tution had come down without a break from ... the days of Charles I. to our own.

Let not the sun go down upon your wrath.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

Exhibition at Antwerp—A Jealous Husband—The Oldest Inhabitant—An Intelligent Horse—Buried Alive—&c., &c.

The Roman Catholic clergy no longer oppose cremation, which is becoming very common in Italy.

The plans of the great exhibition to take place at Antwerp next year have been decided upon, and the work will begin next month.

The electric lights on the high masts at Los Angeles, Cal., can be distinctly seen from the island of San Clemento, eighty miles out at sea.

A petition signed by 10,000 Scotchmen asks that the abolition of the feather bonnet in the British army is to be presented in Parliament very shortly.

The London *Medical Times* says that a hundred deaths have been probably caused by carelessness as to dairy drainage and water supply, for one that is traceable to adulteration.

The newspaper columns headed "Born," "Married," and "Died," have been variously paraphrased in the West. One paper has "Hatched, Matched, Dispatched," and another "Buds, Blossoms, Cypress."

A jealous husband slapped a man's face on a Providence street car because the man's wife had been staring at his wife's face. The car stopped a block further on, and a pretty girl entered and led the man away. He was totally blind.

Detroit has been boasting of its oldest inhabitant. There seems to be no doubt that he is 105 years old. He was born on St. Patrick's Day, 1779, and was in the Irish rebellion of 98. He drinks whiskey and smokes a black and wicked-looking pipe.

At the meet of the Southdown fox-hounds at Ratslade, in England, the other day, a fox went straight for Poynings, ran into the church, and took refuge in the pulpit. He was quickly brought out of the sacred place and turned loose, when he was immediately run into by the hounds and killed.

A man named Chenworth, who lives in the village of Cowboy, Kan., owns a horse which he sends to a store three miles distant for provisions. A note tied to the horse's mane has a list of the articles wanted. They are strapped in a bag to his back. The animal never stops to nibble grass, but goes the whole distance at a brisk trot.

A young Parisian who lately came suddenly into funds and by the knife of a comrade was found to be curiously tattooed. Between his breast a serpent raised his head in the direction of the heart, and all around it was inscribed: "I have been deceived in my past; the present torments me; the future frightens me." The death wound came the words, "I have been deceived in my past."

There are five spiritualistic organs in existence, four in Belgium, two in Holland, one in Spain two in Italy, and three in Germany. In addition to several journals devoted to the cause in England and the United States, it has one organ each in Russia, Russia, Mexico, the Antilles, Chili, Brazil, Uruguay, the Argentine Republic, Australia, India, and Cape Colony.

At Brussels lately an elderly porter, who was an excellent character, was sent by his employer to take some money to the bank. He did not return, and his wife found him at the Morgue. He had been found dead of cerebral appoplexy in the street. It was surmised that he had been robbed of the money, and had wandered around in a mental agony, afraid to go home.

An interesting ceremony took place at Birmingham, England, recently, on the occasion of the "home coming" of a man named Hall, after twenty years' penal servitude for wife murder. Thousands of people, it is said, met Hall at the railway station and gave him an enthusiastic reception, greeting him with loud cheers until he was driven off in a cab with his relatives. These tokens of sympathy and esteem must have somewhat surprised Hall. Wife murder is, twenty years ago, looked upon as a very serious offence, even when, as in the case of Hall, it was committed under circumstances of extreme provocation.

A peer's daughter, who is the wife of a lieutenant Colonel, and has lived with her husband for seven years in India, and accompanied him to the Mediterranean, in a letter to the London *Standard*, declares that "the moral tone of English ladies (especially of those whom one is forced to associate with in military life and at military and naval stations) is decidedly low. Most of them, from their school days, have wasted their time poring over dangerous novels and immoral books, and their everyday conversation is such as most gentlemen in civil life would blush to hear."

A singular instance of kleptomania was brought before the Criminal Court in Paris the other day. An Englishman and his wife, the former aged 67 and the latter 63, were arrested for stealing some objects of trifling value at the Magasins du Louvre. They live in the neighborhood of Paris, and are in possession of an income amply sufficient for all their requirements. Both of them declared that the impulse to appropriate the stolen articles was irresistible. They were subsequently examined by physicians, who gave their opinion that this statement, extraordinary as it may appear, was perfectly correct, as regards both husband and wife. The prisoners were in consequence acquitted on the ground of irresponsibility for their actions.

The writer of a paper recently read before the French Academy of Medicine expresses the opinion that one in every 5,000 persons is buried alive, while official statistics show that the mortality among sailors from shipwreck averages one in 4,000. The question has of late been much discussed by the medical body just mentioned; and it seems to be settled that none of the accepted indications of death, with the single exception of the unmistakable decomposition of the body, are to be regarded as perfectly conclusive. It is certain that the possibility of such a frightful death weighs on the mind of many of the French, as, according to a recent declaration of the President of the Chamber of Notaries, express instructions are given in one will out of every ten to have the testator's heart pierced by a qualified surgeon before the lid of the coffin is screwed down.

Floods and Forests.

For two successive years the dwellers in the valley of the Ohio River have been visited by the disaster of destructive floods. Whole villages have been submerged beneath the swelling waters. Thousands of persons have been made destitute by the ruin these floods have wrought and many lives have been lost.

The flood this year exceded in volume, in violence and destructiveness that of last year, and caused greater distress. Scarcely, too, had the Ohio begun to subside when the news came of a frightful cyclone, sweeping through several of the Gulf states, and carrying widespread desolation with it.

Each of these calamities carries with it a distinct warning. Both were rendered possible, and even inevitable, by the reckless destruction of forests, which has been going on for years in the regions visited by flood and tempest.

The same result, indeed, follows wherever the woods are cut down regardless of their uses to the land, and of their protection of the safety and health of man. Floods and cyclones are now common in California, where the forests have been wantonly destroyed. Once these dread visitors were almost unknown on our Pacific Slope.

The bed of the beautiful river Ural in Asiatic Russia has become in process of time the channel of frightful torrents, which rush down and wreck the human settlements on its picturesque banks. The river used to be broad and clear, and full of fish. The destruction of the forests in the upper valley has caused it to dry up into a small and sluggish stream, no longer navigable, and deprived of its finny habitants. When the deep snows upon the Ural Mountains begin to thaw, there is no longer any barrier to the freshets which come roaring down to the river-basin.

The floods which, overflowing the banks of the river Danube, carried such havoc and misery to the Hungarian dwellers on its banks a few years ago, must be attributed to the same cause. In many parts of Europe, Asia and America, indeed, regions may be found, once flourishing and fruitful, which are now dreary wastes, deserted long since by human beings, as a result of the cutting down of the forests.

In Norway alone, of European countries, is great care taken by the Government to restrict the wholesale destruction of the timber growths; where floods of a serious character are unknown.

The reason why floods and wind-tempests invariably follow the disappearance of forests is a very simple one. Forests hold the moisture which proceeds from heavy rainfalls. They enable that moisture to be gradually distributed, and to filter slowly to the river valleys, instead of rushing into them from mountains and hills. They hold the snow, and protect it from the rays of the sun, so that it takes weeks for it to melt and flow down the slopes.

The rivers, when thus protected, are supplied with only a moderate and normal amount of water. As soon as the forest disappears the rivers and streams inevitably dry up; and the floods pour from the highlands down through the channels, when the thaws come, unimpeded by the protecting trees.

It is stated that for some years past there had been a wanton and reckless cutting down of the forests in the region of the Alleghanies, and near the sources of the Ohio River; and we can easily trace the recent floods to that unwise policy.

Cyclones, too, are necessarily more violent and desolating in districts where they sweep, uncheked by the barrier of dense forest growths, over many miles of open country. They thus acquire a force which, if broken by meeting in their progress the obstacle which the woods interpose, would lose much of its violence.

A Chinese Wedding Procession.

I had not been to the hotel in Hong Kong five minutes before my attention was distracted by a terrific noise. Rushing to the front balcony I was just in time to see quite a remarkable wedding procession. At first from the noise and general style of the affair, I thought it was a funeral, but I soon discovered the difference. A funeral procession is a more cheerful institution than a wedding procession, with the possible exception, perhaps, of the hired mourners. Besides this there is the other differences; the corpse at a wedding is a live one instead of a dead one. I think if I had my choice I would rather be the dead than the live corpse.

The inferiority of the female sex is one of the fundamental principles to which the Chinese hold. Even Confucius does not seem to have had a very broad and elevated sentiment in this regard, for he is quoted as having said:—"Of all people women are the most difficut to manage. If you are familiar with them they become forward, and if you keep them at a distance they become discontented." Many women are in the habit of praying that they might be born men in the next world.

But this wedding procession. First came a dozen musicians who were beating gongs and blowing fish-horns, each apparently without any reference to the rest. They followed a company of men and boys bearing flags and lanterns, after which came a series of gilded tables with elaborately carved and pointed canopies over them, and all sorts of eatables upon them. The display of fruit was quite tempting, and I longed for a slice of the roast pig and the roast sheep. But there were also native dishes, which, by experiment, I found to be far from appetizing. Thus far everything was arranged just as the funeral procession would be, and was composed of the same features.

But now there was a slight departure from the funeral order of things. There came a magnificent sedan chair, the windows of which were thoroughly curtained, but which I was told contained the happy bride. This gorgeous sedan chair was followed by others, also by gaily decerated jinrikishas, in which were seated the relatives of both the contracting parties. More so-called musicians followed, and the procesions wound up with a load of boxes, which I inferred contained the marriage offerings, and, perhaps, the trousseau of the bride.

A Terre Haute, Ind., man employs his divorced wife as a servant girl, and the neighbors say that she has a better wardrobe than when she was his wife.

In a fit of rage Adelbert Clark, of Elba, N. Y., beat his wife cruelly. The neighbors who were attracted by the noise took Clark into the woods, thrashed him, tarred and feathered him, and sent him home.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Order is heaven's first law.

Silence never yet betrayed any one.

A good smile is the sunshine of wisdom.

Patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet.

A quiet conscience makes one so serene.

Conscience is man's most faithful friend.

The worst men often give the best advice.

The worst of slaves is he whom passion rules.

A man may smile, and smile, and be a villain.

Who will adhere to him that abandons himself?

Charity comes too late that comes for the asking.

Books, like friends, should be few and well chosen.

To rule one's anger is well; to prevent it is better.

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.

Don't eat in less than two hours after bathing.

Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.

A man as he manages himself may die old at thirty or young at eighty.

Youth is a continual intoxication, for the fever of reason.

If you intend to do a mean thing, wait till to-morrow. If you intend to do a noble thing, do it now.

The superiority of some men is merely local. They are great because their associates are little.

Let us enjoy the fugitive hour. Man has no harbor, time has no shore; it rushes on and carries us with it.

Some old men like to give good precepts to console themselves for their inability no longer to give bad examples.

Reason can not show itself more reasonable than to cease reasoning on things that are above reasoning.

As the light goes out with the exhaustion of the oil, so fortune fails with the cessation of human endeavor.

It does not follow that you must do a mean thing to a man who has done a mean thing to you. The old proverb runs, "Because the cur has bitten me, shall I bite the cur?"

The most lucrative commerce would be to buy men for what they are worth, and to sell them for what they estimate themselves. Despotism does the contrary, and that is why it always becomes bankrupt.

Health is the bed plate on which the whole mental machinery may rest and work. If this be displaced or cracked, all the mechanism that stands on it will be jarred and disturbed and made ineffective.

Good luck is good sense and good courage with industry, inspired by noble impulses, guided by intelligence and fore-thought. Bad luck is laziness, stupidity, carelessness, recklessness. It is but another name for the penalty for bad management.

The White Elephant.

From the published descriptions and illustrations we have now a good idea of what Barnum's so-called white elephant is like. Mr. Tegetmeier, of the *Field*, has described it as having patches of colour, caused by the absence of the usual colour cells about the head, ears and forelegs. Properly speaking, the animal is a pied elephant, and I have seen several in India marked very like it. Mr. Sanderson, who has great experience in elephant catching, says it is not very uncommon to find such, and denies that there are any white elephants in existance. He has caught, I think he wrote, about two thousand elephants and had only come across two that were entirely of a much lighter colour than usual. One of these gradually grew dark with time, and the other, which had sandy coloured hair, died. This may be his experience; but Mr. Carl Bock, author of "The Head Hunters of Borneo," has just published his "Temples and Elephants," being a narrative of explorations in Upper Siam and Lao. He arrived in Bangkok in June 1881, a few days before the arrival there of an albino elephant, a coloured portrait of which he gives in his book.

The King of Siam has for one of his titles "Lord of the White Elephant;" and the Order of the White Elephant was sent to her Majesty Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales in 1880 by his Majesty. For many years pied animals, such as the one brought here lately, have had to do duty in Bangkok for the real sacred albino, which is very rarely found. Mr. Bock says there is a record of one having been caught in 1658, and another two years later. His description of the arrival of the rare animal is as follows;—"Then came the hero of the day, the white elephant himself, in company with three others, all so-called white elephants, in comparison with which he certainly deserved the proud title. Were I to describe him as *white*, I should lay myself open to the charge of colour blindness, but he was quite an albino, the whole body being of a pale reddish-brown colour, with a few real white hairs on the back. The iris of the eyes, the color of which is held to be a good test of an albino, was a pale Naples yellow."

It is strange that the Siamese, who regard the white elephant as sacred, have not long ago established a race of them; for although the elephant will not readily breed in captivity, by enclosing a large tract of suitable country and turning into it such as were heavily marked with large patches, a sure sign that they were inclining towards albinism, the desired result would be attained in time.

The delays of good and dutiful intentions, which ultimately lead to the defeat of them, cause more regret and repentance in men's lives than any other class of causes.

A FIRST-CLASS ARTICLE. This is, and must continue to be, the exclamation of every one who has used PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, for it is, without exception, the only remedy in the market that will remove corns without pain. All we ask for the Corn Extractor is a fair trial, for it will give to you what it has already given to thousands of others suffering from corns, unbounded satisfaction. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is sold every where. Beware of cheap counterfeits. Polson & Co., Kingston, props.

A deep true love will lift a soul out of the shadows of selfishness and the mud of fleshliness when all other powers combined have failed to extricate it from the slough.

The weather prophet looks for spring this month. The wise man looks for a blood purifier that will not injure his system: he can find what he wants in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the greatest of all blood-purifiers. In large bottles at 50 cents.

$4,000.00 REWARD.

In "Ladies' Journal" Competition No. 5, Closing April 21st.

The proprietor of the *Ladies' Journal* offers another long list of rewards, by far the most valuable yet given. This is likely to be the closing competition of the season.

THE QUESTIONS.

1.—Does the word grandmother occur in the Bible; if so, where.
2.—Is it recorded anywhere in the Bible that a prophet or prophetess had anything to do with a college.
3.—Give the name of an Uncle of Aaron.

The valuable and costly articles given below will be cheerfully handed over to the first *two hundred and twenty-one persons* who send correct answers to the above Bible questions, just as quickly after the closing day, April 21st, as possible.

THE REWARDS.

1	One Grand Square Rosewood Piano,	$500 00
2.	One Fine Cabinet Organ, value	225 00
1	One Beautiful Silver Tea Service ...	110 00
1.	One Gentleman's Solid Gold Hunting Case Stem-winding and Stem-setting Genuine Elgin Watch, Box Case, latest style, elegantly engraved	100 00
1.	One Lady's Solid Gold Hunting Case Watch, Genuine Waltham "	90 00
6 to 11	Six Elegant Black Silk Dresses, patterns from Petley's Great Silk House, Toronto, $30 each	180.00
12 to 16	Five Beautiful Triple Silver Plated Ice Pitchers, valued at $30 each.....	150 00
17 to 21	Five Ladies' Elegant Coin Silver Hunting Case Watches, valued at $19 each.....	95 00
22 to 26	Five Gentlemen's Heavy Coin Silver Hunting Case Watches, valued at $18 each.....	90 00
27 to 32	Six Elegant New Spring Print Dresses, patterns from Petleys', Toronto, $5 each	30 00
33 to 37	Five Solid Aluminum Gold Hunting Case Watches, valued at $17 each.	85 00
38 to 42	Five Hunting Case Solid Nickel Silver Watches, $16 each	80 00
43 to 47	Five Open Face Solid Nickel Heavy Bevelled Crystal Watches, $15 each	75 00
48 to 54	Seven Renowned Waterbury Watches, $5 each	35 00
55 to 66	Twelve Sets, (half dozen each), Triple Silver Plated Tea Spoons, $4 each	48 00
67 to 105	Thirty-nine Beautifully Bound Volumes of Shakespeare's Complete Works, $2.50 each	97 50
105 to 160	Fifty-six Volumes, Beautifully Bound, Tennyson's Poems, $2.25 each.....	126 00
161 to 221	Sixty-one Elegant Triple Silver Plated, on Solid Steel, Butter Knives, $1 each	61 00

Every competitor must send fifty cents in Post-office order, scrip or small coin, (no postage stamps), for which the *Ladies' Journal* will be sent for one year to any desired address. Post-office orders are procurable at any post-office, and are an absolutely safe way of remitting. Letters should be registered unless remittance is made by post-office order.

Since the above was written, we notice that in addition to the costly rewards offered above, the sender of the *middle correct answer of the whole competition* from *first to last*, and *the twenty persons next following* who send correct answers—will receive the following rewards, respectively:—

MIDDLE REWARDS.

1.	One Wanzer Sewing Machine, $60 ...	$60 00
2 to 7	Six Hunting Case Solid Nickel Watches, valued $15 each	90 00
8 to 15	Eight Open Face Extra Heavy Crystal Solid Nickel Watches, $12 each.....	96 00
16 to 21	Six Well-Bound Volumes of Tennyson's Poems, $2.25	13 50

Then even the *last ones* are to be remembered in a long list of consolation rewards. These rewards will be given to *the last seventy-seven persons* who send *correct answers* to the Bible questions given above.

THE CONSOLATION REWARDS.

1.	To the last correct answer received, One Elegant Silver Tea Service of six pieces, latest design.....	$100 00
2.	One Gentleman's Beautiful Solid Gold Hunting Case Genuine Waltham Movement, cases finely engraved	97 00
3.	One Lady's Solid Gold Hunting Case Watch, Genuine American	80 00
4 to 10	Seven Fine Solid Coin Silver Hunting Case Watches, value $20 each.....	140 00
11 to 16	Six Hunting Case Solid Nickel Silver Watches, $15 each	90 00
17 to 24	Eight Solid Aluminum Gold Hunting Case Watches, value $14 each	112 00
25 to 30	Six Open Face Solid Nickel Watches, Heavy Crystal, value $12 each	72 00
31 to 55	Twenty-five Elegant Triple Silver Plated Pickle Forks, value $1.10 each.....	27 50
56 to 77	Twenty-two Solid Triple Silver-Plated Butter Knives, value $1 each.....	23 00

Each competitor must, in every case, send fifty cents for one year's subscription to the *Ladies' Journal* with their answers. It may be of some advantage to you if you mention where you first saw this notice. The letters *must all be post-marked where mailed* not latter than April 21st, the closing day of this competition. The correct address is Editor *Ladies' Journal*, Toronto, Canada. The names and post-office addresses (and street and number, when in the city), of those who are successful in obtaining these rewards, will be given in the May number of the *Journal*. Our readers may be assured that all the rewards, as given above, will be promptly and cheerfully handed over to the successful ones, as soon as possible after the close of the competition. We know the publisher of the *Ladies' Journal*, and we are certain he will do as stated above, or we would not give all this space to this long description of this plan. The *Ladies' Journal* is a 20 page Monthly Fashion and Domestic Magazine. Two full pages of newest music are given in each issue; large illustrations of the latest things in fashion circles; one or two serial stories and a short story; domestic and household hints; besides a large quantity of miscellaneous reading, particularly to interest ladies. In short, it is the cheapest publication, and the best for the money we know of. So if you don't succeed in obtaining a reward, you cannot fail to be pleased with your fifty cent investment.

Don't forget that the regular annual subscription to the Ladies' Journal is fifty cents. So you pay nothing additional for the privilege of competing for these costly rewards.

Dyspepsia and Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters can't live in the same Stomach, one of them has got to go, and it isn't the Stomach Bitters. The people's own favorite family medicine, in large bottles at 50 cents.

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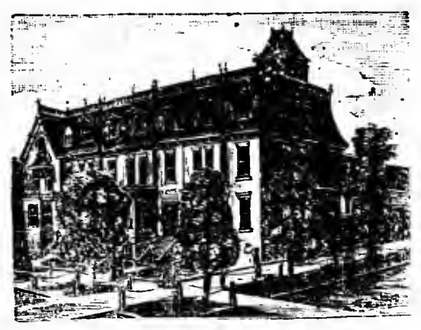
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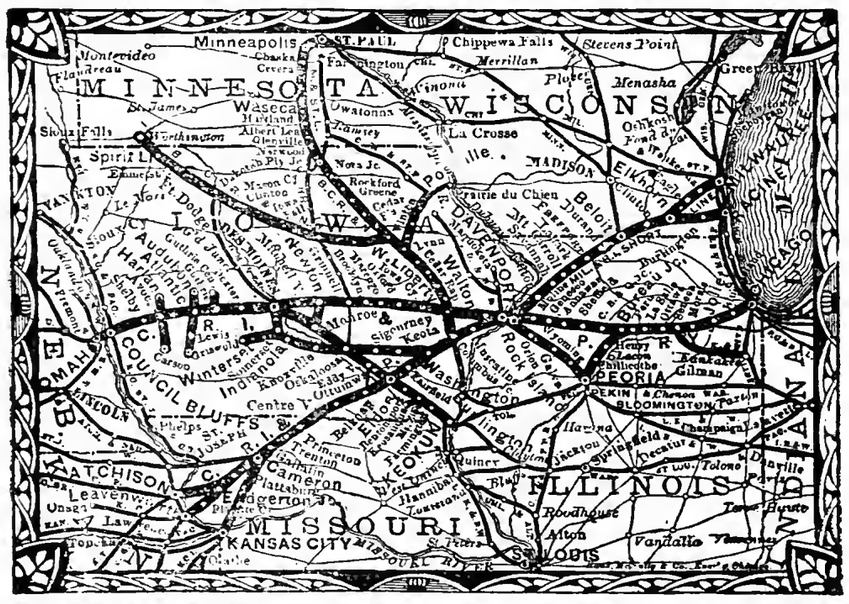
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CHICAGO.

Mr. Lauder's Will.

The last will and testiment of the late Hon. A. W. Lauder only covers one sheet of foolscap paper, and is dated the 26th day of June, 1866. In it he makes no mention whatever of his widow, and bequeaths all his property, both real and personal of whatsoever kind and wheresoever situated, to his son, William Waugh Lauder, and his adopted daughter, Miss Elizabeth Harriet Perry, the daughter, of Daniel Perry of Guelph, in equal shares or moieties.

He also directs that before his son, takes his share, he has to make over to Miss Perry one half of his, W. Waugh Lauder's life assurance policy.

When the will was first drawn up, James Alfred Proctor, barrister at-law of this city, was appointed executer, Mr. Lauder at the same time bequeathed all his interest in the estate of the late Jeremiah Carty, to Mr. Proctor, but on 19th December 1881, he added a codicil to the will in which he appoints Alfred Duncan Perry to act instead of Mr. Proctor.

The signatures attached to the will as witnesses are those of William, Kersteman and Henry E. Kersteman. Those who witnessed the signing of the codicil Parker Ellis, W. H. Draper and J. Baldwin Hands.

Mr. Lauder left personal property worth over $14,000.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

There are but few that have never suffered almost intolerable pain from Toothache, Neuralgia, or like acute pains. To them such an instant relief in Fluid Lightning is an untold blessing in time of trouble. No disgusting offensive medicines to be taken for days. On application of Fluid Lightning cures. Sold at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 1

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. 6

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

Care of the Teeth.

While it is a fact that good and bad teeth are largely inherited, yet good ones may soon be injured by neglect. Not only as a matter of health should the teeth be preserved as far as possible, but for appearances. Nothing more detracts from the comeliness of a young man or woman, than the display of teeth yellow and black from neglect; the better looking the person, the more glaring is this blemish. Parents are often greatly to blame in this respect. As soon as a child gets its permanent teeth he or she should be taught to use a tooth brush, with water, at least once a day. This would often save the child from much mortification and perhaps misery in after life. The use of a tooth brush not too stiff, with water simply, morning and night, is all that most teeth require. If tartar collects in spite of this, the use of Castile (the white is preferable) upon the brush will generally answer. If something more is needed to keep the teeth clean, prepared chalk is one of the safest tooth powders. Avoid all tooth powders that are at all gritty. Some contain powdered pumice stone, which will remove both the tartar and enamel. In using the brush, it is equally as important to apply it to the back-side of the teeth as to the front. and instead of only moving it across the teeth, a part of the brushing should be from the gums upward and downward, to remove any particles that have lodged between them. Never use a metallic tooth-pick; a sliver of wood is preferable even to the quill so commonly used. Whenever decay is noticed in the teeth, go to the dentist at once. —*American Agriculturist for April.*

"Why! What's the matter?" Lady—(With face enveloped in roll of hot cloths)—"Oh! I'm crazy with that Neuralgia that continually troubles me." —"Well, how foolish! Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get bottle of Fluid Lightning? It cured me in less than one minute. I always keep a bottle in the house. It only costs 25 cents. A. & M. 2

AN UNPROTECTED FAMILY.

Is one that has not that valuable remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil in the house for accidents and emergencies. It cures colds, croup, sore throat, deafness, rheumatism, neuralgia, chilblains, burns, bruises and all painful injuries.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

SANITARY INSPECTION.

If you would avoid sickness clear away the filth and rubbish about your premises, establish proper drainage and admit pure air. The skin, kidneys and bowels are the sluiceways of the human body. Regulate these channels of health with Burdock Blood Bitters which act directly to purify the blood and regulate the stomach, liver and kidneys.

MUCH IN A LITTLE.

Many proprietary medicines, if they cure at all, require such a large quantity to produce effect that it makes them very uncertain and expensive remedies. Not so with Burdock Blood Bitters. It is highly concentrated and of all diseases of blood, liver kidneys, one or two bottles will cure more than gallons of the weak mixtures usually sold. Send for facts and figures.

A MEETING was held yesterday of the Owen Sound District of the Methodist Church to arrange respecting the adjustment of the work for next year, consequent upon Union. The following ministers were present: Revs. E. Roberts, D. C. McDowell, J. E. Howey M. A., R. Godfrey, A. Thibandeau, J. Pepper B. A., D. Perry, J. Hart, W. Casson, T. Grandy, T. Snowdon, S. Edmunds B. D., W. Torrance and W. A. Strongman B. A. Also the following lay representatives: G. S. Bowes, H. Bonnell, J. Vanstone and Robert Walker. Several alterations were made in the boundaries of circuits. Two new missions were formed. Markdale circuit remains as it was.

SORE THROAT.

This common and painful affection may be readily cured by the prompt application of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, taking it internally at the same time according to directions. In croup, asthma, colds, swollen glands, rheumatism and other painful diseases it is equally efficacious.

A CASE MUCH TALKED OF.

The case of Mr. John Morrison, of St. Ann's, N. S., who was afflicted with a serious disposical disease of the kidneys. The best medical aid having failed, his life was despaired of. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him. His statement is vouched for by J. D. McLeod, J. P., who knew of his condition. The cure is considered marvellous in his town.

Feaver colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

SEVERAL complaints have come to hand from Glascott subscribers Owing to their papers not coming to hand on Friday as hertofore. WE ASSURE our patrons that the fault is not ours as all papers are mailed on Thursday each week and should reach Glascott the following day. The mail from Berkely to Glascott is only twice a week, Friday and Tuesday consequently any irregularity which would cause the packages to miss Friday's mail would throw them 4 days later which would certainly be annoying to our many staunch patrons at Glascott. The Post Master's and Railway Mail Clerks interested will please make a note of this.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

Fluid Lightning is the only cure for Toothache, Headache, Earache, and Neuralgia. It does not take a day or an hour to cure it, but in less than a minute all pain is gone. Thousands have tested its merits within the last year. Fluid Lightning is also a positive cure for Rheumatism. The worst possible cases have been permanently cured in one week. Price 25 cents at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 3

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

The Hectic Flush, pale hallow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

A serious accident occured about noon yesterday while loading timber in this place, a very large stick was being loaded on the car and when just about landed one end suddenly gave way and slipped back striking Mr Martin Burton, of the firm of Burton Bros of Barrie, on the back across the hips and crushing him to the ground. He was at once conveyed to the Markdale House where medical assistance was procured. Dr. Barnhart of Owen Sound was telegraphed for and arrived on 5 o'clock train when he and Dr. Carter examined the suffering man finding his hip bone broken, he was also badly crushed and lies in a critical condition. Later this morning there is no particular change and hopes are entertained of his recovery. His brother arrived last night from Toronto.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly the Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or milk stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co, Markdale. 4

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

ONTARIO AND QUEBEC RAILWAY [illegible] ting the Credit Valley, and [illegible] Grey and Bruce Railways. [illegible] excursions to Manitoba, Dakota, [illegible] nesota, and all points in the [illegible] North-West, Tuesdays, 25th [illegible] and 1st, 8th, 15th and 22nd [illegible] 1884, by train leaving Toronto [illegible] 1:30 p. m. Passengers from [illegible] points should take train so as to [illegible] Toronto in time for these excursions. Mixed train will leave Toronto, [illegible] April, 12 noon, and other days as occasion may require. Rates the lowest. Accommodation the best! Time quickest! as all acknowledge who have once travelled by this, the short line. Baggage will be checked through, 150 lbs. allowed free on each ticket. All excursions will be accompanied by our special excursion agent to attend to the comfort and wants of our passengers. Excursion trains will be run through on express time, and are due to reach Winnipeg on Friday. Bear in mind, this is the best route to go by to the North-West. For rates and all information as to time, rates and accomodation, apply to J. Case, Agent, Markdale.

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch and all diseased condition of the skin.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery; resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's. Drug Store. Regular Size $1.00.

SUBSCRIBE

NOW, FOR THE

STANDARD

—ONLY—

75 Cents

From Now till End of Year

A COPY OF THE CELEBRATED

Horse Book

A Treatise on the Horse and his diseases,

—BY—

DR. B. J. KENDALL,

Given as a premium to new subscribers who pay in advance.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 187. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 10, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

Issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch square and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
Three inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per subsequents insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

E. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1 Any person who takes a newspaper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2 If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken out of the office or not.

3 If Subscribers refuse or neglect to take periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills.

4 The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B. County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE; over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

OWEN CREASOR, Q.C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner for B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se curity.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Avleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
January 9th, 1883. 122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.
Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere hotel.
159-3m

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor
Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.
Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to
FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.
Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of
School Furniture.
Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.
181 ANDREW McGILL.

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.
Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills
Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.
GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND
Chopping Done Every Day.
Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.
LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.
Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted
69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS.
Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.
All kinds of
IRON - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.

NOTICE.
FIRST-CLASS FAMILY FLOUR,
In small lots $5 per barrel;
TWO BARRELS AND OVER,
$4.75 per barrel.
Bran and Mill Feed for SALE.
J. W. FORD.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Public sentiment has of late very rapidly developed in favor of a new school house, and a third teacher. Our present school accommodation is entirely inadequate. The probability is that a new site will shortly be chosen, and a two-storey brick building take the place of the present unsightly one.

Mr. A. G. Hunter has removed to his brick residence.

Mr. E. Williams has been ill for six weeks, and is still very low.

Dr. Campbell, the celebrated phrenologist, is at present in our village. His lectures are fairly attended, and his delineations of character very correct.

It is current, that we are to have a visit from the Salvation Army shortly. Several of our citizens have been pronounced by Dr. Campbell as likely to prove very hard cases for the army to tackle. It has been suggested that if they visit your village, that they seek out the former foreman in the *Herald* office, as one of their first converts.

[Would it not be pleasant to have one of the female members of the Salvation Army put her arms around this correspondent's neck and say, in a very sweet and solemn tone, "Won't you be mine."]

It is confidently expected that before long our village will seek incorporation, and yet become a fitting centre for a High School.

Dominion Licenses.

The Board of License Commissioners met in the Court House, Owen Sound, as directed by statute last Monday. The work of the Board was facilitated greatly by the admirable method the Chief Inspector, Mr. Robinson, had everything arranged. A better official is impossible, systematic, quick and thoroughly business like, Mr Robinson is well adapted for the difficult position of Chief Inspector.

The whole Board were present, viz: His Hon. Judge Macpherson, John Cameron, Esq., and J. J. Johnston, Esq. Every application was carefully gone over and the following persons granted licenses:

NORTH GREY.

TAVERN LICENSES—James Johnson, Thomas Grimes, W. M. Matthews, Archy Duncan, Jesse Gibbons, Chas. Lemon, David Comely, W. J. Holmes, W. Lloyd, W. J. Ross, J. Matthewson, W. Spencer, J. Leslie, M. Somers, C. Tupling.

Thomas Hopkins and James Downs were refused licenses in Owen Sound and Robert Hatton's was deferred for consideration. The application from the Coulson House was also held over as it was not filed in time for publication. D. J. Mallard applied for license at Oxenden, by petition but there were not the requisite number of names.

SHOP LICENSES—Parker & Co., Le-Pan & Co., J. S. Moffet, R. Wightman.

EAST GREY.

TAVERN LICENSES—Mrs. Paul, Jas. Noble. W. MacDonald, D. N. Gibbons, J. Lang, W. H. Dodson, T. Lowe, R. McConnell, R. McGirr, J. Alliston, W. Muller.

The following applications were deferred, J Guggins, F. Oliver, W. E. Corneil, L. Reid.

SHOP LICENSES—H. Manley, W. W. Stephen.

SOUTH GREY.

TAVERN LICENSES.—W. Reckin, H. Ringel, K. Rahn, E. Taylor, W. Crawford, M. Euler, G. Bersche, J. Himler, G. Ryan, Anna J. M. Rutledge, J. Gibbons, W. Reid, W. Winkler, H. J. Liddaugh, T. Carson, W. O'Mara, J. Heffernan.

SHOP LICENSES—H. Parker, N. McIntyre, J. E. Lauder, Thos. McNea, S. Norsworthy, P. C. Bye.

The application of George Vogt of Neustad was not taken into consideration as it could not be transferred to his present property, that of John Cherry was also deferred for other reasons. Wilson Benson's application for a shop license in Markdale was held over until his premises were located.—Durham *Chronicle*.

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

Times are dull; business quiet; sugar making the order of the day. Some commenced plowing a week ago and had to cease owing to the cold wave.

Mr. John Miller, of Artemesia, has moved to Maxwell, and is starting an ice house, butcher shop, alley hall, billiard table, etc. Maxwell will soon be equal to Markdale.

Mr. W. H. Calquet has rented his farm, on the 10th line, and moved last week to Maxwell, where he intends dealing in agricultural implements. A young agent was added to his family on "All fools day."

Mr. Flanigan, of the 12th line, met with an accident while chopping, a week ago, by which he had his leg broken below the knee. Dr. Kerr was called on and set the limb, which is doing well.

Coal Oil Explosion.

FATAL RESULT OF AN ATTEMPT TO PUT OIL IN A BURNING LAMP.

TIVERTON, April 5.—The eighteen-year old daughter of a farmer named Ross, of the sixth concession of Bruce township, attempted to fill a lamp with oil without extinguishing the light with terrible results. The oil in the can became ignited, and both can and lamp exploded, the shock of the explosion shaking the building, extinguishing every light, and leaving the inmates in total darkness. The other members of the family were unaware of what had happened, as the oil was kept in an upper room, and as a consequence the unfortunate girl was terribly burned before she was rendered any assistance. She only lived a short time after the accident.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL
Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

The present system of superannuation of public officers ought to receive serious consideration from the people. As matters now go, the burdens laid on the taxpayers in this connection are serious, and they are growing heavier every year. This year it will require nearly a quarter of a million of dollars to meet the claims of the officers superannuated, and it is quite safe to predict that next year it will be still greater. The amount required has been regularly increased for years. As the law now stands, any officers may be superannuated at any time on a retiring allowance for the end of his days. It is a well known fact that a number of officers have been so retired during the past ten years who are yet strong and healthy, a number of whom did not wish to be superannuated at all. The system opens the way to remove officers who may possibly stand in the way of favorites being appointed. Of course every vacancy so created makes an opening for some friend, and openings are sometimes pressed for on that very account. Both parties have been doing very questionable things in this superannuation business, and so long as the system continues it may be expected that abuses will arise. Just why there should be any general system of that kind at all may be very well questioned. The public officers in Canada are fairly well paid and ought to be quite as able to lay by for the evil day of incapacity as other people. If they are not well enough paid to enable them to thus provide for themselves, by all means let an adequate amount be paid them. Other men engaged in business, quite as trying to themselves and quite as important to the country, do not expect any retiring allowance, and do not get it. By all means let the matter receive through attention speedily.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187 289.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XXIII. (CONTINUED.)

At last I caught sight of a black bag lying on the floor; it looked like the very black bag Sarah had had in her hand when I saw her start for Beaconsburgh on the previous day; perhaps she had not taken her purchases out yet. I took it up; but suddenly my attention was diverted by the fact that in one of the boards of the floor on the spot where it had lain there was a tiny ring. If I had not had my attention very much on the alert in this unaccustomed place, it would have escaped my notice. As it was, I put my finger through it, and found that it raised a trap door.

I raised it only a few inches, and shut it again directly—not that I had no curiosity about it, but that I had also some fear. An unsuspected trap-door in a house so full of surprises as the Alders had an interest of a rather appalling kind. At last I gathered up my courage, and little by little raised the door and put it right back, not without a horrid wonder whether there was any spring in it which would shut me down if I ventured on the ladder I saw below me.

The rush of cold air when the trap-door was wide open seemed to take my breath away. I held my candle over the opening, and saw that some three feet below the ladder was green and slimy, and that a foot below that there was water. Was it a well? Suddenly there flashed through my mind Sarah's words in her delirium of the night before—"The water's deep in the cellar." I looked about me for something to try the depth of the water with, for go down I must. I found a rod that looked like those used for the bottom of window-blinds, and I cautiously, candle in hand, ventured on the ladder. It was quite firm.

As soon as I was on the bottom dry step, the fourth from the top, I saw that I was in a large cellar, on one side of which were empty wine-bins which looked rotten and green. Above the level of the water the walls were green too. There was a tiny grating high up, from which down to the water there was a long green streak, as if water continually ran down there. I heard the drip, drip at intervals while I stayed. The cellar ran to the left—under Mrs. Rayner's room, I suddenly thought with horror. Did she know that she might as well be living over a well? I tried the depth of the water; it was between three and four feet. Then I looked through the rungs of the ladder I was standing on, and thought I saw something behind it. Putting out my rod, I felt something soft which shook at the touch. I peered round the ladder and saw on a big deal table the top of which had been raised to about eight or ten inches above the water's level, the little brown portmanteau I had seen Tom Parkes carry across the lawn, the same that I had afterwards discovered inside the back-door. And I remembered now where I had seen it before—stowed away at the bottom of a cupboard in the room I had occupied at Denham Court. I knew it by an old Italian luggage-label, "Verona," which I had noticed then.

It was within arm's reach through the rungs of the ladder. With trembling fingers I opened it—for it was not even fastened—and, to my horror, drew out from a confusion of glittering things with which it was half filled a serpent bracelet I had seen Lady Mills wear. I put it back, closed the portmanteau with difficulty, and clung to the ladder, overwhelmed by my discovery.

Again my brain seemed to whirl round, as it had done on the previous night when Sarah had been on the point of revealing James Woodfall's other name. My candle slipped from my fingers, fell with a hiss and a splash into the water below, and I was in darkness.

CHAPTER XXIV.

I gave one cry as my candle fell, and then, instinctively shutting my eyes, as if to from hide myself the dreadful fact that I was in darkness, I felt my way up the ladder out of that dreadful cellar into the store-room above. It was seven o'clock, and only just enough light came through the one little grated window high up in the wall for me to see that there was a window there. But, once on the store-room floor, I crawled cautiously round the square hole I had come up through until I came to the door, which I shut down with a strong sense of relief. Then I groped about, stumbling over hampers and boxes now and then, and scarcely able to repress a cry at each fresh obstruction, until I came at last to the door. I had left it unlocked; and the moment after I reached the handle I was on the other side. Luckily I had slipped the keys into my pocket at first sight of the black bag; and, after long but impatient fumbling, I managed it in the dark to fit in the right one and to turn the lock securely. Then I groped my way along the passage; and I never in my life felt such a thrill of heartfelt thankfulness as I did when the great baize-covered door swung to behind me, and I found myself once more in the lighted hall.

I flung myself into a chair, overwrought and exhausted by what I had suffered in the left wing, and it was not for some minutes that I noticed an envelope directed simply, in Mrs. Manners's handwriting, to "Miss Christie, The Alders," which lay on the table beside me. I tore it open, and, scarcely glancing at her kind little note saying she had received the enclosed when she called at the Beaconsburgh post-office that afternoon, pressed Laurence's letter to my lips again and again before I opened it. It said—

"Nice, Friday.

"My own sweet Violet,—I had hoped to find a letter from you waiting for me on my arrival here: but I know very well it is not your fault that I am disappointed, even if I do not hear from you for a whole week—for I will never doubt my darling again. I have had the battle with my mother prematurely, and gained the victory. I intended, as you know, to break my resolution to her gently; but she herself hurried the *denouement*. We broke the journey at Paris, stopping there last night. As soon as we got there, I opened my writing-case and wrote a tiny note to my darling, just to tell you how I walked up and down the deck of the steamer and sat in a railway carriage, thinking of you and the last look I had into your beautiful loving gray eyes in the drive on Tuesday night—such a long time ago it seems! I left the room for a minute to order something to eat, with my letter closed up and addressed to you on the table, ready to be enclosed to Mrs. Manners. When I came back I found my mother there; she had torn open my letter and was reading it. Then we had a scene. I asked for my letter, and she tore it up and flung it into the fireplace, with some words about you that sent my forbearance to the winds, and I told her she was speaking about my future wife.

"'Your future wife,' answered she, drawing herself up to her full height and rolling out her voice in a way that always reduces my father to nothingness, 'is Miss Langham of Greytowers.'

"'You have been misinformed, mother. In such a matter it is always better to get your information at first hand. Your future daughter-in-law is Miss Violet Caristie, the most beautiful girl in Norfolk or out of it. And as for Miss Langham, if you are so bent upon having her for a daughter-in-law, and she doesn't mind waiting, you can save her up for Jack.'

"I expected a lot more nonsense; but she was so much taken by surprise that that speech broke the back of the difficulty; and now, though she receives all my attentions frigidly and we are getting along very uncomfortably, she knows her control over her eldest son is at an end. I only wish, my darling, that my promise to my father had not prevented my telling her this while we were still in England, for I begin to fany this journey 'for her health' was nothing but a trick—a plot, for there were two in it—for getting me away from you. However, I suppose I must live through the two months now somehow, as I promised her. She will keep me to that.

"But I am in a fever of anxiety about you. I will not distress you by a lot of vague suspicions that are rising in my mind to torture me; but I beg of you, my beautiful gentle love, to let me know every little event that happens at the Alders. I pray Heaven you may have very little to tell. And now I entreat you to comply with this my earnest, solemn request. Don't trust your letters to any one to post—don't even post them yourself—but give them to my youngest sister, to send on to me. She teaches in the Sunday school. Get Mrs. Manners to send you up to the Hall on some pretext on Sunday; get Maud alone, and you will find she will do what you ask. Tell her to remember her last promise to me in the conservatory, and I'll remember mine.

"Keep this letter where no one can get at it—not in a desk—if you don't tear it up. I feel already such a hunger for a sight of your sweet face—I can't think of the touch of your little clinging hands about my throat without the tears rising to my eyes. I think I must jump into the sea if I cannot find some means of getting back to you sooner. Good-bye; Heaven bless you! Write to me; don't forget. Keep safe and well, till you are once again in the arms of

"Yours devotedly for ever and ever,

"LAURENCE."

It was new life to me, it was heartfelt unutterable joy, to read this and to put my cheek against the signature, to tuck it inside my gown and feel that I was in possession of the most precious treasure the whole world could produce, the first real long letter from the man I really loved.

I went into the dining-room, took it out again, and began kissing each line in turn, I was so silly with happiness. I had got to the middle of the second page in that fashion, when the iron bar which fastened the shutters suddenly fell down and swung backwards and forwards almost without noise. I thrust my letter hastily back into my gown and stared at the shutters, too much startled to think what could be the reason of this, when one of them slid softly back, and a man was in the room before I could get to the door. With a cry of relief I sprang towards him.

"Oh, Mr. Rayner, how you frightened me! I thought you were a burglar."

"My poor dear little girl, I often come in this way to save kicking my heels at the door; but I wouldn't have done it, frightening you out of your wits, if I had known you were in here. I thought everybody would be occupied with the two invalids. And how are you, little woman?"

I was so delighted to see him back once more, to feel that at last there was some one to look up to and trust in the house again, that I laughed and cried together as he shook my hands and patted my shoulder, and told me that it would never do to leave me at the Alders in his absence again; he should have to take me with him. I laughed.

"Why, I am too useful here, Mr. Rayner! I don't know what they would have done without me, with first Haidee ill, and then Sarah. You see, as Mrs. Rayner is never well enough to give any directions, I was obliged to take a good deal upon myself; and I hope you won't be angry when you hear all I've done."

"No, my child, I am sure I shall not," said he, helping himself to some cold beef on the sideboard—there was no regular supper at the Alders, but there were always meat and biscuits on the sideboard after tea for those who cared for them. "How is Mrs. Rayner?"

I told him that she was no better and no worse, and that she had moved to-day into the front spare room.

"To-day?"

"Yes. She was so reluctant to leave her own room that I took the liberty of telling Sarah I would answer to you for delaying the change this one day. Was it too forward of me?" I asked timidly.

"No," said he very kindly, drawing me into a chair beside him at the table; "I give you full permission to use my authority in any way you think proper."

"Thank you, Mr. Rayner. And, oh, I don't know what you will say, but I made Sarah take Haidee's cot up to my room! The dressing-room in the left wing is so very cold. And then I sent for Doctor Lowe. Was that right? I had heard he was the best doctor in Beaconsburgh."

I asked this rather nervously, for I knew Mr. Rayner disliked Doctor Lowe. But he was in too good a humour to find fault with anything.

"All that you have done is perfectly right, and always will be, in my eyes; so you may never fear what I may say to you, child. Have you any more news? I want to hear about Sarah's accident, and whether you were very much alarmed when you heard about the robbery at Denham Court."

"I have a lot to tell you," I said hesitatingly; "but I won't tell you any of it to-night, Mr. Rayner, because it is all bad, miserable news, and I won't spoil your first evening. It is bad enough to come back to a house as full of invalids as a hospital. But it will all come right again now you are back."

Mr. Rayner laughed, and seemed much pleased. He put his hand on mine, which was lying on the table, and looked into my face very kindly indeed.

"Do you think so, my child? Are you so glad to see me again?"

"Yes, indeed I am. You can't think how dull the place is when you are away. There is nobody to talk or laugh, and one creeps about the house as if one were in a Trappist monastery, and didn't dare to break the sacred silence."

"Thanks, my child; that is the very prettiest welcome home I have had for—years," said he, with much feeling in his voice.

And he kept me a long time chatting to him and listening to his account of what he had seen in London, until at last I grew very sleepy while he finished the story of his adventures; and I said I must really go to bed, or I should never be able to get up in time for breakfast. As it was the clock struck eleven before I went up stairs.

The next morning at breakfast the talk war chiefly about the robbery at Denham Court. Mr. Rayner had read the accounts of it in the newspapers, besides the bare mention of it I had made in my letter to him; but now he wanted to hear all we had heard, and whether we were very much alarmed by it. Mrs. Rayner said very little, as usual; and I only told him Mr. Carruthers's story, reserving the suspicious things I had seen for when I should be able to talk to him alone. The opportunity soon came.

I went into the schoolroom after breakfast, thinking I would employ the hour and a half there was to spare before church-time in just beginning my letter to Laurence. But I had not got beyond, "My own dearest Lou——" when Mr. Rayner came in and smiled in a mischievous manner that brought the color into my cheeks when he saw what I was doing. I put away my letter at once, so I do not know how he knew to whom I was writing.

"Am I disturbing you?" he said.

"Oh, no! I was only writing a note to pass away the time."

"Well, and now for all the 'bad, miserable news' which was too overwhelming for me to hear about last night."

"Oh, Mr. Rayner, I don't know where to begin, and it seems ungenerous to tell it you now, as the person it concerns most is ill and unable to answer for herself!"

"Well, trust to my generosity, child," said he gravely. "I suppose you mean Sarah. Has she been annoying you again?"

"Oh, yes! But that is not the worst. If it had been only that, I would not have told you anything about it until she was well enough to defend herself. Indeed I am not so inhuman as to have any vindictive feeling against the poor woman now, when her very life is in danger. But I must tell you this, Because I know something ought to be done, and you will know what it is."

"Tell me first how she has annoyed you, and—how the accident happened."

"She stopped a letter of mine by running after the postman and getting it out of the bag by some excuse or other."

"When was that?"—"On Wednesday."

"That is the most unwarrantable thing I ever heard of. I knew the woman was prejudiced against you; but one has to forgive old servants a good many things, and I never guessed she would dare so much as that."

"Oh, don't be so angry with her, or I shall never dare to tell you the rest, Mr. Rayner!"

And it required several questions and guesses on his part to draw out from me the account of the accident to Sarah, and the inevitable suspicion as to how it came about, Mr. Rayner turned quite pale when I came to my slipping on the stairs and catching my foot in the string, and he looked up and out of the window from under his frowning brows with an expression of hard fury that made me instinctively move away from him on my chair, it was so terrible, so merciless. And I had still so much that I must tell him! It was with averted head that I whispered all the suspicious things I had seen and heard connecting Sarah and Tom Parkes with the Denham Court burglary—my view of Tom carrying something across the lawn; his returning with Sarah; the fact of two men in a cart having been seen outside—I did not say by whom, but I fancy Mr. Rayner guessed; my seeing the brown portmanteau inside the back-door; and lastly my discovery of the portmanteau in the cellar under the store room, and my recognition of it and of the bracelet I took out of it at haphazard as having both come from Denham Court.

Mr. Rayner listened with the deepest interest, but with some incredulity.

"My dear child, it is impossible—at least I hope from my soul it may turn out to be so! Poor old Sarah is, I acknowledge, the worst-tempered and most vindictive woman alive. But the accomplice of thieves! I cannot believe it." He got up and walked about the room, questioned me again closely, and then remained for a few minutes in deep thought. "She would never dare! Sarah is afraid of me, and to bring stolen goods into my house would be a greater liberty than even an old servant would take, I think."

"Ah, but you were away, Mr. Rayner! She may have reckoned upon getting the things out of the house before your return," I suggested.

"And Tom Parkes too, a fellow I have a great liking for, and whom I have trusted with money too over and over again," he went on to himself, scarcely noticing my interruption

I wondered Mr. Rayner did not ask me for the store-room keys and go himself to prove at least one part of my story; but I did not like to suggest it, half fearing, coward that I was, that he would ask me to go with him to that dreadful cellar.

"Don't say a word about this to any one, child," said he at last. "I must sift the matter to the very bottom. It is possible that they may both have been cheated by some clever knave into assisting him innocently. But didn't you say you saw Tom Parkes carrying what you took for the portmanteau on Tuesday night?"

"Yes, Mr. Rayner."

"But the burglary was on Wednesday! No, no; you may depend there will be some explanation of the matter as soon as Sarah is able to give an account of herself. In the meantime I will make inquiries, and I will set your mind at rest as soon as possible." He remained silent again for a little while, then shook his head, as if to dismiss all disagreeable thoughts, and said, in his usual bright tone, "And now I have a little bit of news for you, which I hope you will think neither bad nor miserable. How would you like to leave the Alders for a short time, and spend a couple of weeks on the borders of the Mediterranean?"

I looked up at him in bewilderment, which amused him.

"You look at me as if you thought me a magician who could transport you against your will to the uttermost parts of the earth by a wave of my mind. This is how it is. I have to see one of Mrs. Rayner's trustees on important business at once. He is staying at Monaco, which is, as you know, not far from Nice, where, I learnt by a letter from Mrs. Reade the other day, she and her son are staying. But I dare say that is stale news to you, and anyhow it is a matter of no consequence."

This was said so mischievously that I could not help growing very red indeed and being thankful when he went on—

"Having to go there myself, I thought the change might do my wife good; and this morning I tried every inducement to persuade her to go, but in vain, as I expected. But for Haidee some change is absolutely necessary, as the Doctor told you. And, as I cannot look after the child entirely by myself, I pondered as to who could do it for me, and I decided upon you."

"Oh, but," I began, the impossibility of my travelling alone over Europe with Mr. Rayner and Haidee being clear even to my not very wise brain.

"Now listen, and hear how cleverly I have managed it. Haidee goes to look after her papa. Miss Christie goes to look after Haidee, Mrs. Christie goes to look after Miss Christie."

"My mother!" I exclaimed.

"Yes. I went to see her yesterday, and proposed the plan to her, not forgetting to put in a word about our friends at Nice. She was delighted, and asked your uncle's consent at once. We have already settled that she is to meet us at Liverpool Street on our arrival in town next Friday morning."

"Next Friday!" said I, utterly bewildered. "And leave Mrs. Rayner all alone here?"

"Unless you can persuade her to go with us. You can wheedle a bird off a bough, and I really believe you have more influence with her than I have."

Indeed it seemed so; for I had often wondered how she could be so obstinate with him, when to me she always seemed as weak as a reed.

"There, child," said Mr. Rayner, taking a letter from his pocket and putting it into my hands. "You don't seem able to take it all in. Read that."

It was a letter in my mother's handwriting. I opened it, still utterly bewildered. It said

"My darling Violet,—Your kind friend Mr. Rayner is waiting; so I can pen you only these few lines; and I don't know how to express my feelings at his generous offer. He says I am to write to you and persuade you to go; but I do not think you will need much persuasion. He has directed me to provide an outfit for you at his expense, and bring it with me to Liverpool Street Station, where I am to meet you on Friday, though I don't like starting on a journey on a Friday. Heaven be praised for sending us such kind friends! I have no time for more, as Mr. Rayner is waiting. With best love from your uncle and cousins, in the fond hope of seeing you very soon,

Your affectionate mother,

"AMY CHRISTIE."

My dear mother! It was just like her to see nothing so very extraordinary in this offer, to take it as a matter of course, and thank Heaven for it in the most simple-minded way, while it troubled me somewhat still. I read the letter twice through, and then tried deprecatingly to thank him for the outfit he had got her to provide.

"Oh, does she mention that? I told her not to do so," said he, laughing.

"You don't know my mother. When she has anything to tell, she can not resist telling it. This letter is just like her. But she has done two things she never in all her life did before—dated her letter and put na postscript."

CHAPTER XXV.

As soon as we came out of church that morning, I found an opportunity of speaking to Mrs. Manners, and asked her shyly if she could give me any message to take that afternoon to Miss Maude Reade at the Hall.

"Laurence told me to ask you," I whispered timidly; it is because he particularly wants my next letter to be enclosed in hers. He didn't say why; but he is very emphatic about it.'

"Dear, dear," said kind Mrs. Manners anxiously, "it is a pity young people cannot get on without so many subterfuges! I don't know whether Mr. Manners would approve. But there—I promised Laurence I would help you—and there is no harm in it—and so I will. Come up to the Vicarage after afternoon service, and I'll give you a packet of tracts for her."

I thanked her; but she had already turned to reproach a deaf old woman bent with rheumatism for not coming to church oftener, and to promise to send her some beef tea jelly next day. I made my way to where Mr. and Mrs. Rayner were standing, the former advising old Mr. Reade to send his plate, which was known to be valuable, to the bank at Beaconsburgh for safety.

"Jewel-robberies are epidemic, you know, and I dare say we haven't seen the last of this series yet," said he. "There was Lord Dalston's, and now Sir Jonas's; but they never stop at two. You remember some years ago, when there were five big robberies within six weeks? I shouldn't wonder of the same sort of thing occurred again."

"They wouldn't try for my little store; it wouldn't be worth their while," said Mr. Reade, with undisturbed good-humour. "If Laurence were at home, perhaps I'd get him to send the lot off; but I can't see after things myself; and, if I put 'em all in a cart and packed 'em off to Beaconsburgh, the chances are they would all get tilted into a ditch. So they must take their chance in the old chest at home. I've given Williamson a blunderbuss—but I think it frightens him more than it would a thief—and I sleep with a revolver at my bedside; and a man can't do more."

"Don't you think the thieves will be caught, Mr. Rayner?" asked Gregson, the village carpenter, timidly. It was rumoured that he had fifteen pounds and a pair of silver muffineers hidden away somewhere; and he turned to Mr. Rayner, who always took the lead naturally in any discussion, with much anxiety.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dyspepsia and Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters can't live in the same Stomach, one of them has got to go and it is'nt the Stomach Bitters. The people's own favorite family medicine in large bottles at 50 cents.

A poet hath remarked that "All paths lead to the grave." He undoubtedly referred to allopaths and homœopaths and hydropaths and all the rest of the M. D. paths.

Books Made of Clay.

Far away beyond the plains of Mesopotamia, on the banks of the river Tigris, the ruins of the ancient city of Nineveh. Not long since huge mounds of earth and stone marked the place where the palaces and walls of the proud capital of the great Assyrian empire stood. The spade, first of the Frenchman, then of the Englishman, has cleared all the earth away, and laid bare all that remains of the old streets and palaces where the princes of Assyria walked and lived. The gods they worshipped and the books they read have all been revealed to the sight of a wondering world. The most curious of all the curious things preserved in this wonderful manner are the clay books of Nineveh. The chief library of Nineveh was contained in the place of Kouyunjik. The clay books which it contained are composed of sets of tablets covered with very small writing. The tablets are oblong in shape, and when several of them are used for one book the first line of the tablet following was written at the end of the one preceding it. The writing on the tablets was of course done when the clay was soft, and then it was baked to harden it; then each table or book was numbered and assigned to a place in the library with a corresponding number, so that the librarian could readily find it, just as our librarians of to day number the books we read. Among these books are to be found collections of hymns (to the gods), descriptions of animals and birds, stones and vegetables, as well as history, travels, etc., etc. Perhaps those little Ninevite children of long ago took the same delight as the young folks of to day do in stories of the birds, beasts, and insects of Assyria. The Assyrians and Babylonians were great students of astronomy. The method of telling time by the sun, and of marking it by the instrument called a sun dial, was invented by the latter nation. None of our modern clocks and watches can be compared to the sun dial for accuracy. Indeed we have to regulate our modern inventions by the old Babylonian one.

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A scientist asserts that a bee can only sting once in two minutes. We would respectfully add that that's all it generally needs to.

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A P. 172

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AGRICULTURAL.

Shade Trees.

The importance of shade trees should, under no circumstances, be overlooked by the farmer, and where there is a vacant space where these gifts of Nature can be given a location, it should be done. Now is the time to prepare for spring planting, and this should be accomplished the moment the frost is out of the ground, and before the buds of the spring trees to be transplanted begin to swell. They can be used for both utility and ornament around farm dwellings, and they may be planted near the borders of cattle yards, thus affording the luxury of shade for domestic animals in the sultry warm weather. In pastures, trees can be set out in groups for the like purpose, especially when the fields are to remain permanently in grass. The cost is so unimportant that there is no excuse for its omission by any farmer. The prettiest country home is the one that is almost hidden from view by foliage.

Value of Milk to Young Animals.

To wean a calf as soon as it can crack corn and eat grass, is to wean it earlier than nature intended, and earlier than it is profitable to wean it. The same rule applies to suckling pigs. Abundance of milk at the sow and farrowing time can only be secured by artificially piling the drain and keeping the dam up to a reasonably high standard during the winter, and feeding liberally during the flow. The parent animal that starts in with a full flow, because kept in a condition to make this possible, can, without undue trouble, have the flow kept up to the maximum, but if she starts in a low condition, with an udder scarcely filled, she will not be likely to come to a high standard of milk production during any portion of the season.

The Bee of the Future.

"I'm an apiary, sir!" said a shiny being who called upon me the other day. "An apiary!" "An apiarist is, I believe, the more correct term, sir, and I am soliciting orders for my new hives!" How that man did talk. He had got hold of some scheme—I am seriously informed it is actually possible one—for increasing the normal size of the common domestic bee (*Apis ligustica*) enormously (*proportionately*) somehow knocking two cells into one, and producing a sort of a double-headed bee, "and adding enormously to our stock of honey, sir." It appears that we can absolutely increase the size of our bees indefinitely, and that the men of the future will have hives as roomy as an omnibus. Appalling prospect! Think of a bee as big as a rat bouncing into your greenhouse, bellowing hoarsely while he ravishes the orchards, or flopping into the nursery bird-basin, glaring with its huge eyes at the terrified baby. Edith Evangeline—for Miss Anne have gone to a better world—would drop down mane, a lump of hysterical despair. We shall have to suppress these things by act of Parliament at last. Meanwhile, my shiny friend does not lack orders, and if he has his will he will speedily improve off the face of the earth the little busy bee whom we used to sing of, all because we sang of, to love.

Farmers' Homes.

Frank D. Curtis, in his address before the New York State Agricultural Society, said several good things in regard to farmers' homes, but none more to the point than the following, in regard to the location and surroundings of the dwelling:—"A house on a hill with no trees around it, looks cheerless and unhomelike. Have grounds around the dwelling. Tear away the fences, they cost money, and are useless. I mean fences shutting the house up as if there was danger of it running away. Let there not be less than an acre of dooryard; ten will be better. Have a rich lawn of this and cut the grass. There can be no waste, but it will be a thing of beauty; and a thing of beauty is a joy forever. There need not be any loss to be useful; nature and beauty are synonymous; and taste and economy can therefore be the handmaids to each other. Set your fruit trees in this inclosure, and dig around them with a spade each year, and top dress the whole, and the trees will grow finely, and the grass will grow luxuriantly, and the house will grow beautiful, the children will grow contented, the fathers and mothers as they grow old will grow happy, the neighborhood will grow to emulate and excel, the friendship will grow attractive, and the young men and the young women will grow up to know that there is no place after all, like Home, Sweet Home.'"

How Cheese Can be Made in India.

The close connection and interaction of religions, statescraft, and science in the modern world is illustrated in an interesting way in a recent number of the "Proceedings of the Royal Society of London." The British Government, desiring to introduce cheese-making as an Indian industry was met by the difficulty that the religious beliefs of a large portion of the population of India placed an absolute veto on the use by them of cheese, in the manufacture of which rennet obtained from the stomach of an animal had been employed. The leaves of a species of Pinguicula are used by the Finns to coagulate reindeer-milk; and the Government circulated in India a request for information as to any Indian plant which was known to have a similar property. Lieutenant-Major Aitchison called attention to the *Withania coagulans*, a Himalayan and Western India plant, the seeds of which were said to coagulate milk. A quantity of the material was sent from Kew to Mr. Sheridan Lee, of Cambridge, for examination. He was able to extract from it a ferment identical with the rennet ferment of the gastric mucous membrane of animals, and capable of preservation in solution as the commercial article in a similar way. The ferment exists in the seeds in considerable quantity, and is readily and cheaply extracted from them.

Roots for the Dairy.

Recently the writer visited a large dairy which was daily giving hundreds of pounds of very rich milk. The ration fed was clover hay, a small feed of grain and about a half bushel of sugar beets per day. The point noticed is, why this particular herd of cows, mostly due to calve in March, should, within fifty days of calving time, give each more than eighty pounds of milk per week. The dairyman could not explain the fact, but this he knew, that clover hay and beets not only made the cows give good yields of milk, but it also caused them to give milk ten months instead of six or seven, as when fed on hay or grain. The beets, we think, are not rich in nitrogen, but they do contain an abundant supply of natural juices. Clover hay is very rich in nitrogen, and if oat shorts are fed, all the better. This brings up the inquiry: Do not the juices of roots—and ensilage, for that matter—possess a food value, although rated by chemists as water?

The discrepancy between what should be the proportionate value of green grass and the same grass in the form of hay, can but raise the inquiry why the superior feeding value of green and naturally succulent food. Does this explain why the owner of the dairy in question was so successful in extending the season? The feeding value of the beet, as rated by the chemist, is small, estimated by what he can find in it, and the fraction found would not account for the increase in production unless the water reported be given a food value when combined with the acids, alkalis, etc, of the stomach of the cow. This is an interesting point, and one in which we wish every dairyman would interest himself. Who will be the first to raise an acre or two of sugar beets next season, and try their feeding value, as compared with dry foods?—*Pennsylvania Farmer.*

Queer Conveyances.

Some birds are known to fly long distances, carrying their young on their backs. Small birds take passage across the Mediterranean Sea on the backs of larger and stronger ones. They could not fly so far. Their strength would give out, and they would drop in the water. Along the northern shore of the sea, in autumn, the little birds assemble to wait the coming of the cranes from the north, as people wait for the train at a railway station. With the first cold blast the cranes arrive, flock after flock. They fly low over the cultivated fields. They utter a peculiar cry as of warning or calling. It answers the same purpose as the ringing of the bell when the train is about to start. The small birds understand it; they get excited. They hasten aboard, scrambling for places. The first to come get the best seats. If the passengers are too many some will have to flit back again to the hedges until the next train. How they chatter their good-byes—those who go and those who stay. They have no tickets, but all the same they are conveyed safely. Doubtless the great birds like this warm covering for their backs. In this way the small birds pay their fare. And it is these last who must be out in the wet if its storms. The little passengers are of different species, like Americans, Irish, Germans, and Chinese, travelling together in steamships. Their journey takes them through the air, high above the waters. They are close companions on the way. By-and-by they reach the beautiful south country. There they build nests and sing—as they build here and sing for us in our happy summer time. Surely it is plain that God cares for the sparrows.

Hunting Fish with Dogs.

Captain Mayne Reid in his last story, "The Land of Fire," now appearing in *St. Nicholas*, gives in the March installment the following interesting description of a peculiar Fuegian manner of fishing: "By this, the four canoes have arrived at the entrance to the inlet, and are forming in line across it at equal distances from one another, as if to bar the way against anything that may attempt to pass outward. Just such is their design; the fish being what they purpose enfilading.

"Soon the fish-hunters, having completed their 'cordin' and dropped the dogs overboard, come on up the cove, the women plying the paddles, the men with javelins upraised, ready for darting. The little foxy dogs swim abreast of and between the canoes, driving the fish before them,—as sheep dogs drive sheep,—one or another diving under at intervals, to intercept such as attempt to escape outward. For in the translucent water they can see the fish far ahead, and, trained to the work, they keep guard against a break from these through the enclosing line. Soon the fish are forced up to the inner end of the coves, where it is shoalest; and then the work of slaughter commences. The dusky fishermen, standing in the canoes and bending over, now to this side, now that, plunge down their spears and fizgigs, rarely failing to bring up a fish of one sort or another; the struggling victim shaken off into the bottom of the canoe, there gets its death-blow from the boys.

"For nearly an hour the curious aquatic chase is carried on; not in silence, but amid a chorus of deafening noises,—the shouts of the savages and the barking and yelping of their dogs mingling with the shrieking of the sea-birds overhead. And thrice is the cove 'drawn' by the canoes, which are taken back to its mouth, the line reformed, and the process repeated till a good supply of the fish best worth catching has been secured.

Suspicions.

Groundless suspicion is not only a cause of torment to the suspicious person, but it often proves a positive injury to the person suspected. Many a man, originally innocent, has been driven, through the pressure of unworthy suspicion, to become that which he was once falsly thought to be. There is hardly a single action which is not susceptible of more than one interpretation; and those who would do justice to their fellow-men should not only remember that fact, but also the wise old Roman law, that, in a doubtful matter, the kindlier interpretation is not less just than safe. And those who profess to follow Christ will have the additional incitement to careful watching of this possible means of influencing others for evil, that one of the offences for which the sorest punishment is reserved in Christ's kingdom, is the giving occasion for any of his little ones to stumble. Take the kindlier interpretation, act on no suspicion which is not supported by grave reasons, if you would avoid putting a rock of perhaps fatal offense in the pathway of a brother.

A teacher asked a bright little girl what country was opposite to us on the globe. "I don't know, sir," was the reply. "Well, now," pursued the teacher, "if I were to bore a hole through the earth, and you were to go in at this end, where would you come out?" "Out of the hole, sir," replied the pupil, with an air of triumph.

STUFFED MONARCHS.

Ridiculous Collection in a Corner of Westminster Abbey.

Many, even among Londoners, are unaware that one of the weirdest relics of "pomp and vanity" in connection with the grandeurs of the past, lurks in a recondite corner in Westminster Abbey—in an eyrie up a winding stair, triple veiled with dust, defended by a low door of venerable oak. In Pope's "Life of Seth Ward" we find the fact recorded that "'Tis the custom of the servants of the church on all holidays to show the tombs and the effigies of our sovereigns to the meener sort, at a toll of two cents per person;" and a brave sight it must have been to look on Henry VII. and his fair Queen, Henry V., and the noble Prince Henry, King James' eldest son, and James and Elizabeth and Anne, all in the chapel, done in wax, clad in their own garments, as they lived. And these Old World royal phantoms are there still, visible to the inquiring and practical eye of the adventurous explorer of the nineteenth century! Not all, alas! for wax, silks and velvets are perishable substances, and Father Time has scant respect even for regal periwigs and farthingales. It is said to have chronicled that there exists, hidden away under the antique abbey roof, a certain vast cupboard, as close locked as Fatima's blue chamber, whose ancient and worm-worn door conceals a veritable Golgotha, to wit, the straw-stuffed body of Edward III., clad in mouldy rags, his whilom beauteous Queen with a battered plate, and illustrious Elizabeth of York with naught save a ruff to cover her, and a half a hundred gruesome things beside. Such of these figures as still remain more or less erect (eleven in all) are rickety, and need a friendly prop; and yet they are wondrously fresh, considering their tale of years and all the London fogs that have enwrapped them. Charles II.—what we can see of him through a glass plentifully scrawled with the names of visitors—looks debonnaire enough, if wan, for one who was nothing if not merry.

In George III.'s time (1754) the figures of Willism III., Mary, and Anne are described in a local chronicle as the gems of the collection, "greatly admired by every eye that beholds them;" and they are worthy of admiration still. Anne is conspicuous for gaudy attire and a redundancy of paste jewels, the meretricious effect being relieved by the magnificence of a pair of lace sleeves, into the fabric of which the royal arms of England have been introduced. William looks as saturnine as might be expected and turns away in seeming pettishness from the wife he loved so well; nor can his displeasure be in any way quite justified, for Mary, if the least steady and dignified of the distinguished company, has propped herself with becoming caution in the angle of her dress, and seems in no present danger of falling on her face. Not so Lord Chatham, the "Great Commoner," who is in a shamefully tottering and imbecile condition, with periwig awry and ankles bent, and, though one may recall to memory the fact that he was a martyr to the gout, yet it is a pleasant relief to find that this figure is a spurious one, having been manufactured on the premises in 1779, the popularity of the distinguished statesman rendering it possible to raise the exhibition fee by his mimic presence from three to six pence, to the benefit of the minor canons and lay vicars. The Guide Book of 1783 observes: "The eagerness of connoisseurs and artists to view this figure, which hath been introduced at considerable expense, and the satisfaction it affords, justly place it among the first of the kind ever seen in this or any other country." Well, it must be admitted that the earl of Chatham makes but a poor show now—no finer a one than that of great Queen Bess, close at hand, whose plastic representative is mentioned by Dryden as having perished in his time. The present figure stood in King Henry VII.'s Chapel so late as 1783, and is probably the one which was specially fashioned by order of the chapter to commemorate the bi-centenary of the Collegiate Church in 1760. At any rate the present Queen Bess is a fraud of the deepest dye, fit only to fright babes withal. The phantom of Nelson—who, cheek by jowl, stands poised upon one toe—is chiefly remarkable for an accurate portrayal of his diminutive size, and for the breeches and vest of white cloth, which are his own. So, it may be presumed, is his hat, for it was borrowed and used by Maclise, R. A., when at work on his fresco in the Parliment House hard by. The original and identical coat worn by the hero at Trafalgar is, as all the world knows, one of the most sacred relics of Greenwich Hospital; but this hat and these breeches, to say nothing of sundry gold medals and other decorations, may also be looked upon without suspicion, and treated with respect accordingly.— *London Telegraph.*

A Sixteenth Century Breakfast.

Mr. W. S. Caine, M. P., has been holding forth to the inhabitants of Peckham on the advantages of a "free" breakfast-table. It is to be feared that in this degenerate age we shall never think of that solution of the question which commended itself to our ancestors and even to the epicurean Brillat Savarin. "I breakfasted," he says somewhere, "as one should—that is, not at all." In Holinshed, whose chronicle appeared in 1577, one reads: "Heretofore there been much more time spent in eating and drinking than commonly is in these days; for whereas of old we had breakfast in the forenoon, beverages or nuntions after dinner, and thereto rear suppers generally, when it was time to go to rest . . . now these odd repasts, thanked be God, are very well left, and each one in manner (except here and there some yong hungry stomach that cannot fast till dinner time) contenteth himself with dinner and supper only." And yet one scarcely knows whether the nineteenth century man would be most depressed at having to go without his breakfast or at being called upon to fact the kind of morning repast which was in fashion in the earlier part of the sixteenth century, as one gather from the household book of the Percy family. The following is a pretty substantial breakfast for two persons in Lent and seem to indicate a healthy appetite in "my lord and lady" of Northumberland: A loaf of bread in trenchers, two manchets, one quart of beer, one quart of wine, two pieces of salt fish, six bacconn'd hearings four white herrings, and a dish of sprats."— *London Paper.*

Two Connecticut lovers has just made up after a quarrel which took place 58 years ago. Some people cannot hold malice.

MAKING THE DUMB SPEAK.

Not by a Miracle, but by Patience, Ingenuity, and Practice.

A hundred years ago most persons if asked how the dumb could be made to speak would no doubt have answered without hesitation: "By a miracle!" Yet nearly a quarter of a century earlier, in 1763, a German, Samuel Heinicke, had started a school in Leipsic for teaching deaf mutes to talk. This school is still in existence, and other schools based on Heinick's method, which, of course, has been greatly improved, have been founded in different countries, so that at the present time the teaching of the dumb to speak forms an important branch of education. Few persons who have not paid special attention to the subject have any idea of this.

On the west side of Lexington avenue, extending from sixty-seventh to sixty-eight street, New York, stands a five-story brick building with a quaint little cupola over its central division. It is called the institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf Mutes. Within its walls nearly 150 little tongues, upon which nature has imposed the burden of silence, are daily taught the intricacies and usefulness of speech. As a rule children are dumb solely because they are deaf, and therefore unable to hear and imitate the vocal sounds uttered by those around them. It is very rare that the vocal organs of a deaf mute are defective. On the other hand, children under 7 years who have learned to speak perfectly almost always become mute if they lose their hearing, as they frequently do by such causes as measles, scarlet fever, and cerebro-spinal meningitis. Children born deaf are technically termed congenital deaf mutes, and those that become so in early childhood are called semi-mutes. Strange as it may appear, it is generally easier to teach the former than the latter to talk.

Since the child cannot hear, his other senses must be enlisted as substitutes for hearing and the method of teaching him to speak must, therefore, consist in making him see and feel the words spoken to him. How this is done can best be seen in the primary class, made up as a rule of children from 6 to 9 years old. At present it consists of about a dozen little boys and girls and is taught with much skill, patience, and good humor by Miss Keeler. These little ones who entered the institution perfectly dumb in September last are all able now to utter simple words and sentences distinctly while one or two can speak almost fluently. But another thing that surprises the visitor quite as much as their speaking is the youngest of these children can write readily and legibly as well as spell correctly any word he can utter.

The difficulty of teaching the dumb child to speak is in reality, not so great as it may seem to the reader. Nearly all deaf mutes can utter inarticulate sounds resembling somewhat "An," "Oo." The first step is to teach them to utter those simple vowel sounds correctly as well as o, ou, o, i, and the easier of the consonants, as p, b, t, f, and c.

"To teach the vowel sounds," says Mr. David Greenberger, the principal of the institution, "it is generally sufficient to let the pupil place his hand on the teacher's chest, where he can feel the vibration, and to let him watch the shape of the teacher's mouth, for, in order to distinguish between their varieties, the deaf mute depends entirely on watching the relative positions of the lips and the tongue. These organs are the two principal agents in vowel modification."

The details of instruction are, of course, numerous, and, as a full examination of them would be tedious in a sketch of this kind, the following characteristic examples are selected to give a general idea of the process; In the formation of ah, the most open of full vowel sounds, the mouth and throat are opened wide and the tongue lies in its natural, almost horizontal, position, while in forming long e, the closest lingual or palatal sound, the mouth is much less opened, and the tongue is raised convexly within the dome of the palate, pressing against its sides and leaving only the smallest possible passage, through which a vowel sound can be uttered. Ah is consequently the easiest and e the most difficult vowel sound to teach. In teaching the pupil, besides having his attention directed to the teacher's mouth, which is opened as wide as it can be consistently with the production of the sound, is also made to place one hand on the teacher's and the other on his own throat, so as to feel and imitate the peculiar vibration. The vibration of e can also be felt under the angle of the jaw and upon the crown of the head. Another method of teaching e is to make the pupil feel that while in sounding o the larynx is depressed, in sounding e it is raised.

Modulation of the voice is taught from the very outset. When the pupil's voice is too high and shrill, pressure on the front of the larynx diminishes the tension of the vocal chords, and thereby lowers the pitch. Simultaneous pressure on both sides of the larynx increases the tension of the vocal chords and elevates the pitch. The nasal tone is corrected by directing the pupil's attention, through holding the back of his hand alternately to his own and the teacher's mouth and nose, to the fact that in the proper utterance of the sound the breath escapes through the mouth, and not through the nose. If this does not succeed, the teacher closes the pupil's nostrils by pressing them between the thumb and forefinger, and thus forces the breath through the mouth.

The simplest consonant sounds, and consequently the most readily taught, are r, t, and k. The pupil is made aware of the differences in the utterances of them by having the back of his head held close to the teacher's mouth, and then he is encouraged to exercise his own vocal organs until he is able to emit his breath in the same manner. He is assisted in the production of the sound by having the fore part of his tongue pressed downward and a little backward with a paper folder.

As soon as a pupil has succeded in uttering a sound correctly, the letter or combination of letters, representing it is written on the black board and he is encouraged to repeat the sound, and write the letter himself so as to clinch the indentification. As soon as he is able to utter simple vowel and consonant sounds he is taught to combine them into easy words, as "toe" "tea," "out," "eye," "cow," which are immediately written upon the blackbord. At the same time the meaning of such words is explained to the pupil by means of pictures and objects. Thus he is simultaneously taught to utter articulate sounds, to read them from the lips of his teacher, to associate words with their signification, and to write the letters and words as he learns them. the most difficult sounds for a deaf mute to learn are the hissing sound of s, ch, and j, but these are acquired like the rest by patience and practice.

The pupils in most cases show a remarkable aptness to learn, and they express a peculiar delight when they first find out the real object of the funny puffs, blows, and hisses, which they learn to produce, and they labor cheerfully to overcome the difficulties necessarily attending their attempts at articulation.

The development of speech sounds occupies, according to the capacities of individual pupils, from three to four or, at the utmost, five months. They are kept in the primary class generally for one year, then instructed in the English language, and finally carried through higher branches of study. The more advanced pupils, as a rule, enunciate clearly, though they are apt to fall into a kind of lisp. But when their attention is called to it they quickly remedy the defect. It is not an uncommon thing to see one of these advanced pupils talking with his hand on his chest. Being asked why he holds his hand there, he replies that it assists him in modulating his voice.

Progress on the Panama Canal.

There are many who yet doubt whether De Lesseps and his associates will eventually succeed in piercing the Isthmus of Panama with a practical canal. The work has now been fairly commenced, and some $40,000,000 has thus far been expended, not including the money paid for the Panama Railroad, but it is plainly apparent that the magnitude of the undertaking has been greatly underestimated, as it is also that the canal cannot be completed by the year 1888, the time announced by M. de Lesseps for its opening.

Lieut. Raymond P. Rogers, of the U. S. Navy, has lately passed over the line of the canal, where every facility was afforded him of making a thorough inspection, and his report brings our information considering the work up to date. The number of men employed in all sections is probably at least 15,000 brought chiefly from Jamaica and Carthagena, and the amount of excavation has gradually increased until 700 000 cubic meters per month have been reached. It was hoped that the month of February would produce 1 000,000 cubic meters, and that later the amount of 25,000,000 meters would be removed each month. The rainy season begins in May and continues till December, and it is estimated that the rains will reduce the examination of the dry season by about one-fifth, so that it is not unlikely that from the 1st of May next an annual excavation of 25,000,000 cubic meters may be counted upon.

It is not impossible, with the requisite money, that the sections of the canal, exclusive of those of Obispo, Empire, Culebra, and Paraise, may be ready for service by the year 1888, but it does not seem possible that these most formidable sections, with their cuts of great depth and width, can be made ready, nor that the ports at the extremities can be completed for some years later. Consider the section of Culebra, with its great excavation of more than 25,000,000 of cubic meters, and suppose that the large amount of 300,000 cubic meters be removed each month from it; at this rate it would take seven years to complete the section.

There is an immense amount of machinery and material now on hand or contracted for, and it is probable that there remains sufficient funds from the amount already subscribed to meet promptly the current expenses for two years to come. After that, with the enterprise well begun and with a fair proportion of the whole excavation already removed, it would seem plausible that the prestige of M. de Lesseps' name, and the confidence which the investors of France have in his ability to carry through successfully this great work, would procure the further necessary subscriptions. Whether the estimated sum—600,000,000f.—will prove sufficient time alone can decide; but as one third of this amount has already been expended, it would seem insufficient to complete this most formidable undertaking.

The climate has thus far not proved so fatal in most of the sections as might have been anticipated. Of course, exposure to the sun, heat, and fatigue have produced fevers and have occasioned mortality; but, as a rule, the employes of the company seem in fair health, and the Europeans have suffered more than the laborers, natives of the tropics. But, while most of the sections have not been very sickly, the neighborhood of Panama has proved an exception to the general rule. Here, during the past six months have appeared, in larger numbers than usual, pernicious fevers, and there have been several cases of yellow fever which have proved fatal.—*Scientific American.*

For Want of Money.

It is now generally admitted by the German military authorities that financial considerations alone prevent the immediate adoption of a magazine, or repeating rifle, as the general armament of the infantry of their army. Not only would the direct expense of providing the new weapons be very great, but the cartridges now used with the Mauser, of which immense supplies are stored in the German fortresses and arsenals, would be rendered useless, as, owing to certain weak points in their manufacture, they could not be safely fired from a magazine rifle. How enormous must be the amount of ammunition which would have to be replaced may be deduced from the fact that, according to lately published returns the war establishment of the German army comprised on the 1st of January last, including all ranks and arms of the service, no fewer than 2,075,563 officers and men, while the total number of trained men available in the empire will shortly not fall far short of 3,090 000. Of the actually organized forces 1,521,405 are infantry soldiers; so that, even leaving out of account altogether the ammunition which would be required for magazine carbines carried by troopers, gunners, engineers, &c., it is evident that the cost of substituting new cartridges suitable for a magazine weapon for the present stores of breech-loading ammunition would be very great. That the general introduction of a magazine rifle will be sooner or later inevitable is no longer denied, but the change of armament will be deferred by Germany to as distant a date as possible, unless some one or other of the great European armies, by adopting the new arm, obliges Germany to follow her example.

The Standard.

MARKDALE APRIL. 10, 1884.

DO NOT WEARY, &c.

Some of our correspondents are doing admirably, and adding materially to the value of the STANDARD as a local paper by their almost weekly contributions; there are others who, well perhaps they have invested in oxen or purchased a farm or married a wife, and all with one accord begin to make excuse. We would like to hear from them again however. Send along the items, and do not be surprised if we should take the liberty of boiling them down, or even they should be left on too long and boil all away, try again. We want to know what is going on in every section of the district. Write on one side of the paper only, seal in an envelope, clip a piece of one end part way across, mark "Printers Copy" and put a one-cent stamp thereon, and those who are out of our printed envelopes will please let us know and we will renew their supply. Any who would like to contribute in the above line will please communicate.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

MR. BURTON, whose sad accident we noticed last week, is now in a fair way for recovery. Drs. Barnhart of Owen Sound, Aikens of Toronto, and Wells of Barrie being Telegraphed for arrived on first train after the accident and, together with Dr. Carter of Markdale, rendered valuable Medical aid, the wounds consist in a broken thigh bone, two broken ribs and severely crushed across the kidneys. Had it not been that Mr. Burton was a strong robust man the results would probably have been fatal. The T. G. & B. Railway official coach was secured for the removal of Mr. B. to his home in Barrie and he was conveyed thereto via Cardwell Junction, and thence per Hamilton and Northwestern R. R. without change of car on Tuesday.

The Burton Bros. are a wealthy firm and are widely known as men of integrity. Great anxiety was felt by the employees of the firm in the timber business here, as also by our citizens, and we are glad to be able to say he is now out of danger.

WEDNESDAY, 9th.—We learn by telegraph, that Mr. Burton arrived safely at home, and is doing well.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—Is it legal for an executor or executors to settle the estate of a deceased without public notice being given, Constant reader. Our opinion is that it is not legal to wind up such business without publishing an executors notice, for which there is a legal form. but you had better consult your solicitor for a definite answer, Ed.

B. C., March 21, 1884.

To Editor Standard:

DEAR SIR,—I again send you a few lines, trusting it may reach you. Mails are so very uncertain here that one never knows where to look either for letters or papers. This is now the 4th time I have addressed you from here. We have now fairly emmerged from a British Columbia winter. The three preceding months have passed and only two or three slight skifts of snow, which soon disappeared Like the past summer which was exceptionally dry, so has the winter followed with not one week's rain altogether since the month of November. This is something unlooked for by me; and I am told that the thermometer has not been below zero; but I must say that it frose pretty keen during the nights, and clear and bright sunshining days. I have been looking and waiting for the winter to set in, but have been pleasantly disappointed. Seeding has now commenced and every indication of beautiful weather.

Immigration has set in. Every boat from Victoria brings its quota. Among the passengers you find Canadians, Oregonians, Californians, and numbers from the lower province. A man from Oregon says they cannot live for fever and ague and malerial fevers in Oregon. I find quite a number from Ontario. Your old Johnnie, from Markdale, Browne. He is doing a rushing business in Westminster. He is said to be the best photographer in B. C. He adjusted his camera and took our picture in quick time out of friendship you know.

I feel very much afraid that this Immigration business will be overdone, as a great many will come without, or very little means, and will meet with disappointment. This country requires that you must have capital to make a successful start. 25 cents at home will go as far as a dollar here.

I do not like the system of taxation in B. C. It must have been nearly bankrupt at one time. You are not well landed when you are pounced upon for $2, road tax; then if the Revenue Collector get his eye on you, he will politely ask you to contribute the small sum of $3 to his department. Unimproved lands are heavily taxed. You have the municipal tax in addition. You cannot engage in any kind of business without a license, not even as a cattle drover. All schools are under government control; and teachers salaries range from $60 to $100 a month.

The country is rich in mineral, gold, iron, coal and fish, but its mountains of timber are, oh, you can form very little idea of these mountains; look where you will it is mountains winte with snow all the year round, and you must not venture into the bush, it is so dense you lose yourself in a few rods.

I must finish for this time. Perhaps this may be of no interest to your readers. I do not see my last letter to you in the paper.

This is the third letter we have received, all of which has been published. They are quite interesting, write again. ED.

Yours truly,
J. M. WEBSTER.

Personals.

S. G. Ketchum of the Hanover *Post* gave us a friendly call on Thursday last.

Miss Littlejohns returned to Leeds Co. on Tuesday.

Miss Millie Lyons, is gone to Collingwood to complete her Millinery education.

Mrs Dr. Washington is visiting friends in Markdale.

Dr. Campbell is in Dundalk this week,

Griffins Corners.

I send you a few items, Mr. Editor, from here, trusting that the STANDARD will find its way into many homes in our neighborhood. The Corners is not a very pretentious place. The business portion consists two stores, two blacksmiths, and one waggon shop. Mr. Austin is worthy of the patronage of the farmers wanting good rigs.

The hotel trade centres in Mr. O'Marra, who keeps a good hotel in a second-class house. We know persons who keep a second-class hotel in a first-class house. This is a fact. He alwas shows a clean front, while the Miss O'Marra, (the landlady) caters to the wants of the inner man abundantly and with exquisite taste. But we have our grievance; a pit-hole of misery, a mild term to apply to a grog shop; a license for which the Council of Bentinck and the Inspector should cancel, and confer a boon on the residents of three adjoining townships, whose interests centre here. The stock in trade in this liquor store consists in gallon or two, got as occasion demands, and served in the cellar and other dark rooms. Boys and young men who hardly ever enter the hotel, get drunk in this den, and sometimes make night hideous with their noises.

Miss McClements, of Latona, is suffering a great deal from cancer in the chest.

One of our young men got hard hit in the back with a stone while coming home from the D. Club a few evenings ago. His only offence was in escorting a lady home. Truly the boys are a jealous lot.

Mr. G. McDermid is home from the Medical College, Toronto.

M. K. D.

THE FALSE PROPHET.

He who prophesies falsely of the weather, leaves off his flannels and overshoes, and catches cold, is indeed unwise. If you follow this false prophet your rescue lies in taking Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It is the best cough cure and the safest throat and lung remedy known to medical science.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT

—OF THE—

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE

—OF THE—

TOWNSHIP of EUPHRASIA

For the Year ending 31st Dec. 1883.

RECEIPTS.

To balance on hand from 1882		$ 694 94
Assessments (rate 1 cent in $)		9961 25
License Fund		79 07
Clergy Reserve Fund		32 70
Drainage money from Government,	nil	
Land Improvement Fund,	"	
Municipalities Fund	"	
County Grants,	"	
Grants for Schools. (Legislative)		424 00
" " (County)		553 00
Fines, Fees, etc.,		29 00
Debenture Account	nil	
Money Borrowed on Bills Payable and Debentures	"	
Non-resident Taxes from County Treasurer		1231 64
Union Schools		633 12
Interest		410 00
Miscellaneous		36 40
		$14085 12

EXPENDITURE.

By County Rates paid County Treasurer	$1431 64
Roads, Bridges, etc.,	1260 19½
Salaries and Commissions	913 70
School Sections	6956 66½
Debentures Redeemed	331 50
Interest on Coupons Debentures, etc.,	1410 00
Sinking Fund,	769 00
Sheep killed by dogs	nil
Election Expenses	158 00
Taxes refunded	8 30
Charities	60 00
Printing, postage and stationery	186 15
Law fees, etc.,	59 60
Public buildings, etc.,	nil
Insurance	10 00
Bills Payable redeemed	nil
Drainage	nil
Miscellaneous	323 91
Total Expenditure	$13878 66
Balance on hand 31st Dec., 1883,	$206 46
In hands of Treasurer	$206 46
At Credit in Bank	nil

NOTE.—It will be observed that the fact that the totals of Abstract Statement exceed those of Detailed Statement, is caused by the amount of Legislative Grant, ($424) not having been entered in the Treasurer's General Accounts. It was, however, entered in the School Account Book.

325 ACRES. } { 325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

SALESMEN WANTED

To begin work at once on Fall sales. Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. **Men and Women** can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont

IN THE GOODS & CHATTELS

—OF—

ARTHUR SEWELL, Sr.,

(DECEASED)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of Arthur Sewell, Sr., late of the township of Artemesia, County of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 22nd December, 1883, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the

FIFTEENTH DAY OF MAY, 1884,

to send by post, prepaid, to Robert Shannon, Vandeleur P. O., in the County of Grey, one of the executors, of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims. a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the executors then have notice.

ROBERT SHANNON,
JOSEPH LOMAS, } Executors.

Dated this 7th day of April, 1884.

187-90

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

NATIONAL PILLS SUGAR COATED. PURELY VEGETABLE

Highly recommended for **Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint,** or any illness arising from the **Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys.** They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 3 pills is a dose. **PRICE 25c. PER BOX.**

Spring importations in all the leading lines are now opened at R. J. SPROUL'S FLESHERTON A splendid assortment to choose from at prices to suit the times.

Call early and examine and we are satisfied the results will be in every way satisfactory.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

McMULLEN—ROWE—By the Rev. J. Dowell, on the 9th inst., Mr. —, son of David McMullen Esq. to M., eldest daughter of Mr. John Rowe, Euphrasia.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60
Spring Wheat	0 40
Barley	42
Peas	60
Oat	29
Butter	15
Eggs	16
Potatoes	30
Hay	7 00
Pork	7 00
Flour	4 75

RARE CHANCE.

Blacksmith and business in Markdale for sale. Dwelling house and lot for sale. A good opening. The proprietor wishes to retire from the business on account of health. For particulars apply to Lamb on the premises, Markdale.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House Suitable for grocery store, or other business with dwelling above, and stable on lot, on mill street, corner lot, good business stand. apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under cultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 1, 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

Oct. 16. 1883.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn. 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in a high state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with plenty of cedar for fencing. Well watered by never failing spring only 10 rods from house. There is a young orchard, house barn and stables. There is a new steam saw mill on the premises close to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WILLIS,
Rocklyn.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot 1[illegible] Artemesia, containing 100 acres, 70 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, 8 acres fall wheat in and 10 heavily manured and ready for spring grain. A frame barn 40x50 with stables under, also a good frame dwelling house with cistern of [illegible] barrel capacity, two wells, bearing choice varieties of fruit. This farm is situated three-and-a-half miles from the flourishing village of Markdale, on a [illegible] road. The proprietor wishes to retire and will sell on easy terms. Apply to

JOHN LEA,
Vandeleur.

184-86

New Butcher Shop

The best meats the country can afford kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNeil's block.

WM. H. RUTLEDGE.

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T. C. & B. RAILWAY

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time

On and after Saturday, March [illegible] trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH		A.M	P.M
Toronto	Departs	7.20	4.50
Orangeville	"	10.05	7.35
Mount Forest	"	12.20pm	9.00
Harriston	"	12.55 "	9.22
Teeswater	Arr.	2.25 "	10.50
Owen Sound	"	1.30 "	10.50
GOING SOUTH.		A.M.	P.M.
Owen Sound,	Dep.	5.15	3.30
Teeswater	"	5.00	3.00
Harriston	"	6.05	4.20
Mount Forest	"	6.30	4.50
Orangeville	"	8.27	7.20
Toronto	Arr	11.00	9.55

A Mixed Train will also run between Markdale and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOL, Gen. Pass. Agt.
W. WHITE, General [illegible]

MARKDALE STATION

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:27 [illegible]
" " Mixed 9:50
" " Mail 4:55 [illegible]

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:30 [illegible]
" " Mixed 3:55
" " Express 8:20

J. CÆSAR, [illegible]

SARGENT'S
LOAD-LIFTING MACHINE,

PATENTED IN 1881.

JUST WHAT HAS BEEN WANTED FOR A CENTURY

Will save you from one to three hands every day you haul in grain or hay. It elevates the WHOLE LOAD, with the rack to which it is attached, at one operation, thus saving all the heavy work of pitching in a high mow or stack. Can house at least a quarter more in a day. Old farmers say it is the most valuable invention yet patented.

ANY DESIRED HEIGHT

In a moment, Parties desirous of making money should purchase a right, (Township or County) at once. They are selling fast. Those who invested last year are highly pleased with their speculation, and many of them have applied for additional territory. Address

Wm. Sargent, BERKELEY P. O.
PATENTEE.

☞ This machine was awarded FIRST PRIZE, and also highly recommended at INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, TORONTO, in 1883, and DIPLOMA at Provincial Exhibition at Guelph, also first prize and highly recommended at every exhibition where shown. ☜

See Testimonials below.

READ THE FOLLOWING.

MR. WM. SARGENT,
Dear Sir—I have been down to Markham and the load lifter is working splendidly. Our boys, as well as all the farmers who are using them, say they cannot speak too highly of them. I also send you the following testimonials.
Alma P.O., Aug. 27, 1888.

This is to certify that I purchased one of your Load Lifting Machines from Thomas Glassford, agent for Markham and Whitchurch, and have used it this harvest, and that I am well pleased with it. I believe it to be one of the best labor saving machines yet introduced, and would most strongly recommend it to all farmers.
HENRY D. SANDERS,
Sept. 4, '88. Fair Bank P.O., York Tp.

This is to certify that I have used one of Sargent's Load Lifting Machines and that it has given me entire satisfaction. I consider it one of the best labor saving machines yet introduced, and would most strongly recommend it to all farmers.
HENRY D. SANDERS,
Sept. 4, '88. Fair Bank P.O., York Tp.

The following are the names of others who are using Sargent's Patent Load Lifter with satisfaction, and whose testimonials our space will not admit of :—

NAME.	POST OFFICE.
J. A. Goodfellow,	Albion.
John Jonston,	"
R. Robinson,	Tullamore.
Thomas Splan,	Gribban.
George Stear,	"
John Carr,	Tullamore.
John Dean,	Sand Hill.
J. Tige,	"
James Sharp,	Brittania.
Thos. Bowles,	Sheriff, Dufferin, Orangeville
J. W. Calley,	Brittania.
Alex. Vance,	Cheltenham.
James Wilkenson,	"
James Connie,	Claude.
Neil Little,	Mayfield.
James Cathwood,	Albion.
Joseph Elliott,	Mono Road.

Victoria Square, Aug. 27, 1888.
I have bought and used one of Sargent's Load Lifters which has given unbounded satisfaction. It has already paid for itself in the saving of labor and speed in hauling it, and I consider it a grand invention for farmers.
JOHN BOAN, Lot 26, Con. 4, Markham.

BELT TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

NOTICES in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

BUSINESS increasing

IN the egg market.

GOOD FRIDAY to-morrow.

IT is a public holiday.

MARKDALE stores will be closed.

THEN look out for your sugar bush.

CHEAP railway fares,

FROM Friday until Tuesday, 15th.

SPRING is coming slowly.

THERE'S snow on the ground,

BUT no sugar on it.

DID you see the eclipse this morning (Thursday.)

ANDREW BRYDEN leaves on Monday next for Winnipeg.

J. G. IRVING, pumpmaker, is pushing the business extensively this spring.

HOT CROSS BUNS on Good Friday morning at Montgomery's Bakery.

THE Dundalk Police have decided to procure a fire bell.

FOR Sash, Doors and Mouldings go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

MR. MCCOLEMAN'S correct majority is 615.

EIGHTEEN prizes will be offered at Walkerton Spring Show for stallions.

WALKERTON people are preparing for the 24th May celebration.

THE Mount Forest *Advocate* is to be enlarged this week.

THE spring Assizes commence in Owen Sound next Tuesday, the 15th.

EAST GREY spring show will be held in Flesherton on the 22nd April.

DIVISION Court will meet at Chatsworth the 18th April.

FOR Bedsteads, Spring Beds, and Mattresses go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

THE Euphrasia Agricultural spring show will be held in Rocklyn on the 2nd May.

Garden Seeds, fresh, pure and true to name, at the Medical Hall.

FINE work done in picture copying at Hamilton's Art Gallery. Charges moderate.

SOME very nobby suitings, English Importations, just received by McFarland.

FOR a neat, stylish hat or bonnet, at a moderate price, McFarland's is the spot.

THE abstract statement of Euphrasia towuship may be seen in another column.

THE best and cheapest lot of goods ever brought into Markdale to be seen at Reynolds & Son's.

CORRESPONDENTS will please forward their matter if possible so it will reach us on Tuesday.

A CORRESPONDENT for the STANDARD wanted at Priceville, who will volunteer please communicate.

MR. W. A. BROWN, filled Rev. Mr. Casson's pulpit very acceptably last Sunday morning.

MOUNT FOREST Fall Show will be held Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1.

A VERY large and fine line of Specks to select from at W. A. Brown's watch shop, Markdale.

DR. JAMES of Tilsonburg, brother of Mr. C. C. James of Priceville died two weeks ago.

Easter Cards.—A fine assortment just received at the Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

MAURICE DOOLAN, near Traverston, is preparing to erect a very large bank barn this summer.

TRY J. R. Trimble's famous 25 and 30 cent Tea; they are extra value. Sugars cheaper than ever.

MR. GILBERT COOLEDGE has sold his farm in Euphrasia, 66 acres, to Mr. Wm. McNally for $1,100.

GET your pictures taken at Hamilton's; Mr. H. has secured the service of a Toronto artist for a short time.

MR. WM. SARGENT is still having great success with his Patent Load Lifting Machine. Read his adv. in this paper.

JOHN BLYTH, Esq., M. P. P., is going to erect a commodious brick residence on his farm at Orchardville this season.

PARTIES wishing to do their trading in the evening can do so with pleasure and satisfaction at W. J. McFarland's, as his store is brilliantly lighted with gas.

Get your name printed on your envelopes, at the STANDARD office.

Heaps of Boots & Shoes at Reynolds & Son's, the latest style and first class quality. Now is the time to get your Spring Boots Cheap.

PURIFY your blood before the hot weather comes on with Reguvinator Bitters, for sale only by Smith the barber, Markdale.

MR. WM. STEDWILL had a horse choked eating oats last week, and Mr. H. D. Irwin lost one in the same manner recently.

SPRING Goods, including walking sticks, express waggons, rubber balls, croquet, &c., just received at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

WHY is J. R. Trimble's the leading store in Markdale? Because he advertises liberally and judiciously, and backs it up with genuine bargains.

SOMETHING NEW—Prints by the pound, Ducks and Denimns by the pound, Scotch Ginghams by the pound at McFarland's, Direct Importer.

THERE'S a run on the great Reguvinator Bitters but Smith the barber has just received a new stock and will be happy to supply all his customers.

For sale.—A pair of first class young Mules, 3 years old, well matched and in first class condition; good workers and well broken. Apply to J. R. Trimble.

THE C. P. R. boats will be illuminated with the electric light, and are said to be fitted out in a style never before attempted on inland waters.

J. R. TRIMBLE has purchased a large line of Boots and Shoes, part of a bankrupt stock, and will clear them out at 68 cts. on the dollar. See them.

BRING your eggs to J. R. Trimble's where you can get the highest price paid in cash or goods. No combination in prices of eggs or butter at my store.

A GOOD seed harrow is very important to the farmer in spring time. MR. SHANAHAN has a large stock of the "Diamond Star" iron harrow for sale at right prices.

MR. J. H. HULL, is agent for Fleur'y implements and is prepared to supply all who are in need of such, either whole or in parts; also Sylvesters implements, of Lindsay, Ont.

MESSRS. Geo. Ritchie and J. T. Quinn, of this village have purchased he right to handle and sell "Sargent'st Patent Load Lifter" in Glenelg and Bentinck Townships.

THE names of Rev. Mr. Nugent, Bible Christian, of Wiarton and Rev. J. S. Corcoran, Primitive, of Markdale, were accidentally omitted from our report of the district meeting held in this place last week.

THE following persons will please accept thanks for $1 each, as subscription for the STANDARD, Alex. Irwin, Atcheson, Kan, John Hanbury, Brandon, Man., J. F. Sproule, Winnipeg, Man., R. A. Pridham, Toronto, and Miss Julia Allan, Huron, Mich.

OWING to the steadily increasing business at the Markdale photograph gallery, Mr. Hamilton has been obliged to procure increased assistance and has secured the services of a first class artist from Toronto.

GRAND clearing sale of ready-made clothing, hard and soft felt hats at J. R. Trimble's. I am bound to clear them out if low prices will do so. Come early and secure some of the bargains.

100 PAIRS of choice tweed pants to choose from at $1.75 per pair, worth from $3 to $4, at J. R. Trimble's Mammoth House. I defy competition in this line as I purchased them at a bankrupt sale, and consider them great value.

THE most startling Bargains at Reynolds & Son. The people are astonished at the remarkable low prices we are selling our goods at. Splendid double fold Cashmers only 25c. per yard. Don't fail to see our very fine and well selected stock of Spring Dry Goods.

J. R. TRIMBLE has this week, in addition to his already large stock, received Ladies Sun Shades, newest styles; Parasols from 23 cts. to $5; in fact an endless variety of the choicest and most fashionable goods ever brought to Markdale. Call and see them.

A MEETING will be held in the Markdale House, Friday evening (to-morrow), for the purpose of electing officers in connection with the celebration of the Queen's Birthday, and other business. W. L. Young, Secretary.

MISS. HAZARD who was run over by a train near Flesherton Station some two months since and one leg amputated in consequence is not recovering satisfactorily, and may not survive the sad accident she being still in a very weak state.

PICTURE FRAMES.—$50 worth of moulding recently opened at Hamilton's Photo. Gallery, over the STANDARD office. All kinds and sizes of framing done from a marriage certificate to a life size painting. Charges Moderate.

A FULL assortment of Watches in stock — Waltham, Springfield and Swiss—3, 4 and 5 oz. cases. A special line in solid nickle cases, stem-wind and set, finly finished, good timers, warranted, only $6.50. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

NORTH and South Carolina have just been swept by destructive forest fires, and the damage to property is said to have been very great. How there is anything left down there to be destroyed is a mystery to those who read the almost daily account of the distruction of life and property by cyclones.

THE Markdale lodge of Ancient Order of United Workmen presented Mr. Robt. Askin with a gold emblem pin recently as a token of their appreciation of the lively interest he has taken in the prosperity of the lodge.

THE "Streams Bill" case has been decided in favor of the Ontario Government by the Privy Council. The expected female franchise bill has been deferred to another session in both Dominion and Local parliaments.

MR. JOHN HANBURY, Brandon says in a letter of 2nd April, we are having beautiful weather now, and there was consid rable quantity of grain sowed in March. I am going to put in about two hundred acres of grain this year and after harvest I will give your readers an idea of how we do farming up here and the profits in it, if any.

MR. CHAS. PORTER, late of this office, goes to Collingwood this week to take a situation in one of the offices there. Charlie is a steady young man and a good practical printer, is a very clean compositor, is also tasty and skilful in job work. We wish him success.

MR. PANE, of this village, has invented a churn which is said to work well and do its work thoroughly. He has a number manufactured, and they are selling fast. We hope he has struck something valuable in the above, as hundreds have tried, and as many failed in their endeavors to invent improved means of churning.

OYSTER SUPPER.—Mr. Frank Wismer was treated, by the Gymnasium Club to an oyster supper at the Revere Hotel last Thursday evening on the eve of his departure for Toronto. After the oysters, salmon and sardines had been disposed of, songs and speeches were rendered in great style by some of the members of the club and others. Mr. Wismer rendered some very fine pieces on the violin. A very sociable and quiet time was spent. Mr. Wismer takes with him the best wishes of all.

THE steam snow plow for clearing railway tracks invented by Orange Jull, of Orangeville, has been patented by E. Leslie, and the first one built. A test was made on Tuesday, but sufficient power to run it could not be got from the locomotive, and a boiler for the purpose will be attached to the plow. Instead of pushing the snow aside this plow projects it 150 feet away. Those who have seen it pronounce it a success. A number of them will be in running order next season.—Shelburne *Free Press*.

FIRE IN HOLLAND.—On Saturday last the house of Mr. Fred. Janstz, about two miles south of Williamsford, caught fire and was totally consumed, the fire extending also to the barn, which was destroyed, with its contents. Mr. Janstz was away from home at the time, and his wife, who was sick in bed, had a narrow escape, some of the neighbors rescuing her after the roof had fallen in. The loss will fall heavily on Mr. Janstz, as there was no insurance, and much sympathy is felt for him in the neighborhood.—*O. S. Times*.

HONOR ROLL for S. S. No. 6, Holland, for March. First Book—1st, Willie Wilson, 437; 2nd, Ida Allen, 244. Junior 2nd—1st, Emma Ewart, 467; 2nd, Lizzie Ritchie, 438. Senior 2nd—1st, Willie Sanderson, 641; 2nd, Michael Rickett, 603; 3rd, James Martin, 534; 4th, Hattie Walker, 521. Junior 3rd—1st, Mattie Bailey, 1188; 2nd, Eddie Bailey, 1055; 3rd, Albert Allen, 1005; 4th, Andrew Walker, 946. Senior 3rd—1st, Thomas Rowe, 2116; 2nd, Willie Rowe, 1879: 3rd, Fred Abbott, 1701; 4th, Herbert Ewart, 1691. Fourth—Albert Walker, 2311; Mattie Gillespie, 1830; Fannie Freeborn, 1775; Sadie Allen, 1596. ELIZA J. BAILEY, Teacher.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery; resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. Trial bottles free at A. Turner & Co's. Drug Store. Regular Size $1.00. 4.

LA SEVERINA.

The Tra l Sequel to an Abduction.

It was on the eve of the battle of Solferino. The French regiments, which had arrived from Milan du ing the day, by long and dusty roads, under a broiling sun, exhausted by fatigue, were encamped on an immense plain, shut in by a chain of hills, on which towered the white houses of the town. Lightning, playing among the leaden-colored clouds, illumined at intervals with lurid light the battle field of the morrow. Nothing else lit up the camp. No fires were allowed, as a measure of prudence.

All were not asleep, however. Besides the outposts and pickets, many in camp were wide awake. Here and there groups of men, lying on the grass around their tents, conversed in a low tone and discussed the probable issue of the coming battle.

In the middle of a small group of officers, who talked over the chances of the m rrow, was Col. Eugene de Valmont, who commanded a regiment of light dragoons. He had the well earned reputation of b ing one of the most splendid officers in his own branch of the service. Although a strict disciplinarian, he was beloved in the regiment by officers and men alike, and deservedly so.

Col. de Valmont appeared to pay but little attention to what was said. He seemed in a profound reverie, as he bit rather than smoked a half-consumed cigar. Turning suddenly to his surgeon-major, a veteran with a well-bronzed face, he said:

"Brisac, do you believe in presentiments?"

"It depends, Colonel. One may have them, no doubt; but to admit that they are ever realized is another matter."

"You look upon them as valueless, devoid of any prophetic importance?"

"Quite so."

"Ah! It is true, as is said, that all you doctors are more or less materialists." After a pause, he added: "You are right, perhaps, and so much the better. There are some thoughts which should be banished on the eve of a day like that to-morrow promises to be."

So saying he got up, and added: "I shall turn in and get some rest and advise you all to do the same. In a few hours we shall need all the strength we can command."

One by one the group broke off, and presently there were left only three officers—the Maj r, a captain and a sub-lieutenant.

"What did the Colonel mean by presentiments?" asked the younger of them. "We know he has no fear about to-morrow; yet his manner and his last words, to say the least, are not reassuring."

"Had you been longer in the regiment, young fellow," replied the Major, "you would know that the Colonel periodically gets the 'blues,' but we take no notice of them. They soon pass, and he becomes himself again."

"But what is the cause of his recurring depression?"

"The cause?" said the Captain, "Why, all the regiment know the cause."

"Except myself. I only joined three months ago."

"Well, here is Brisac back from his rounds. He can tell the story best."

The Surgeon-Major being appealed to, lay down upon the grass, lit a cigar, and said:

"In 1834 De Valmont, appointed lieutenant in the Chasseurs d' Afrique, which had just been raised, landed in Algiers, where I was assistant surgeon attached to the military hospital. Though I was older than he, we soon struck up an acquaintance that ripened into friendship, which time has not impaired. Eugene was young, good looking and a man of fascinating manners. He came of a distinguished family, and his friends kept his purse well filled; in short he could get money as fast as he wished to spend it.

"We served three years together, when De Valmont got leave to exchange and return to France. His mother was the cause of this, for she had in view for him a marriage with a rich heiress. Leaving Algiers would have been all plain sailing except for bidding 'farewell' to a certain lady called La Severina, a danseuse at the theatre. In appearance she was decidedly handsome, of an olive-colored complexion, and with raven black hair. In her large, expressive eyes and in her grimly cut mouth there was a significant indication of determination which suggested that the young lady would be more desirable as a friend than an enemy. She said she was an Italian, having been born at Rome, but her parents were Bohemians, who travelled through all countries—rope dancers by profession.

"La Severina had conceived for Eugene a passion as violent as it was hopeless. When she heard of his proposed departure she was wild; when she learned the motive of it she turned a demon. Failing in a determined attempt to baulk his plans by stabbing him with a stiletto, she assured him with her last words that she would be revenged. De Valmont laughed at the threat. I, however, determined to keep my eye on the actions of the young lady. In this resolve, however, I was foiled. She left Algiers about a month after, and I never knew what became of her.

"Nearly four years had passed since Eugene's return. We kept up a constant correspondence, and I learned of his marriage and the birth of one son, whom he called Lucien. He continually pressed me to exchange and go back to France.

"At length I got appointed to a cavalry regiment quartered in Paris, and left Algiers to take on my new duties. Landing at Marseilles, I put up at the hotel Castellane, where the first names I read in the list of arrivals were those of the Count and Countess de Valmont. Eugene introduced me to his wife—a lady as lovely as she was charming—and showed me with pride his son—a fine chubby child, with curly hair, and the splendid blue eyes of its mother. He simply worshipped this boy—poor fellow!—and his life and soul seemed wrapped up in his being and existence. And now to the sad sequel of my tale.

"De Valmont was on leave, and at his wife's desire they were about to visit Italy. Not to fatigue the child their route was mapped out in short stages. They were resting two days at Marseilles before going to Genoa by La Corniche, so I decided to stay and see them off.

"In the afternoon of my arrival, as the weather was glorious, little Lucien was sent with his nurse down to the sea, on that magnificent beach where the splendid palace of Prado stands. Two hours after the nurse returned alone, looking like a mad woman. The eyes were starting out of her head, and sobbing and crying, she threw herself at the Countess's feet, and said she had lost the child. She and her charge were playing on the beach, when they were attracted by the performance of some acrobats. A small crowd had assembled, and the boy was not out of her sight for half a minute. On looking round he was gone; and she sought him in vain. He seemed to have been spirited away. She called his name at the top of her voice and ran up and down the beach until exhausted. Bystanders who heard her cries helped her in the search; but they found—nothing.'

"Was Lucien drowned?" asked the sub-lieutenant.

'This was the question started, but it seemed well nigh impossible. The child could only toddle, and the sea was too far from the place indicated by the nurse. So this hypothesis was given up. The police considered it a case of kidnapping, and went to work, but failed to find a clue. They searched for weeks through all the slums of the city—the low quarters where the dregs of the population congregate, the scum of the Mediterranean—but with no success. A description of the child was sent to every consul, with orders to make full inquiry. De Valmont himself obtained special leave of absence from the war office and spent a year in trying to solve the mystery. He returned more dead than alive to bury his wife, whom grief had killed.

"As to the Colonel, at first he had serious intention of joining the Trappists and retiring from the world. But hope sustains him still. He believes, if his boy was not drowned, that Providence will take pity on him. Vain delusion! But we humor him in his hope. He has since devoted his whole life and soul to his regiment; but the wound at his heart was never healed, and when it breaks out afresh he becomes sad and sorrowful and talks about presentiment.

"La Severina, I believe has kept her word, and wreaked a terrible revenge!"

Brisac finished his story and wished all good-night.

"We have six hours for sleep, my boys, and then—!"

On the morrow, at the early hour of six o'clock, a double line of smoke extended for a distance of two miles on each side of the plain. The French had brought almost all their guns into action. The Austrian batteries posted on the opposite hills replied with a well directed fire. In this artillery duel, which lasted for some hours, the advantage remained with the French. The superiority of the Austrian position was more than counterbalanced by the deadly effect of the rifled guns of the French, which were first employed in warfare at the memorable battle of Solferino. The carnage was frightful and the result disastrous to the Austrians, who were obliged to retreat.

At 3 o'clock on that day—23rd June, 1859—the French were formed up to advance under a withering musketry fire to assault the Tower of Solferino, the key of the enemy's position. Marshal Benedek then called on his cavalary to make a supreme effort which had it been successful, would have changed the fortunes of the day. The Austrian cavalry were massed behind a fringe of wood which effectually concealed their movements from the French. Suddenly they were seen to emerge from their shelter and to prepare for a determined charge, to take in flank those battalions which had already reached the slopes of the hills. Gen. Niel saw the danger, and immediately hurled against them the Marguerite division of cavalry, in which De Valmont's Light Dragoons charged in the first line.

The shock was terrific! The elements contributed to swell the frightful storm of war. Peals of thunder bellowed forth and vivid lightning played over the ghastly sight beneath.

It was after the delivery of the charge "home" that Col. de Valmont suddenly saw rise before him about a dozen hussars, in white, of the Archduke Albrecht's regiment. Led by a young lieutenant with fair hair and a budding moustache, they sabered the French dragoons with maniacal fury, making their way through them like a cannon ball. With one bound of his horse the lieutenant was by the Colonel. De Valmont saw his sabre flash as he raised it to cut him down. He had only time to pull the trigger of his pistol, and the Austaian fell, killed by a bullet in the forehead.

At the end of the engagement Col. de Valmont, returning to camp, passed over the scene of the conflict. The body of the lieutenant still lay there on its back. A thin trickle of blood marked the spot of the wound. The face of the young officer was as calm and placid as a child asleep. De Valmont gazed at him with profound emotion. A few yards off some dismounted men were guarding Austrian prisoners, among whom was an officer of Albrecht's hussars. Pointing to the dead body, the Colonel asked:

"Sir, can you tell me the name of that brave fellow?"

"Karl Gottfried," was the answer.

One month after the peace of Villafranca, Eugene De Valmont returned to Paris with the Army of Italy, where he found the following letter awaiting his arrival:

MILAN, 6th August, 1859.

MY DEAR OLD FRIEND: You know I am still at the military Hospital here, where I shall remain until all our wounded are removed. They brought in the other day, several marauders caught by our men rifling the dead, and on some of them who tried to escape, they fired. Among them was an old woman disguised as a man. A bed was found for her, as she was on the point of death. I offered my services to dress her wound, and judge of my amazement when I heard her say: "You don't remember me, De Brisac. I am La Severina." Under the withered features of the woman I recognized your former acquaintance in Algiers. By what series of misfortunes she came to be a despoiler of the dead, I shall not attempt to explain. Enough to know that before dying she allowed the priest to communicate a part of her confession, and, as I have for long thought, she it was who stole Lucien at Marseilles!

After a host of adventures, which I shall tell you later on, poverty compelled her to abandon the child at Vienna. She left it to the charity of the landlord where she lodged—No. 20 Rosenstrasse—and never heard of the boy after. This address will give you some trace. Apply at once to the Austrian Embassy. *Tout a toi.*

BRISAC.

Mad with joy, the Colonel ran to the embassy and explained the object of his mission. For a fortnight after, which seemed to him a lifetime, he lived in a fever of suspense, and was going to bed one night, when his valet brought him an official letter with a large red seal bearing the Austro. Hungarian arms. He read as follows:

MONSIEUR LE COMTE: I am instructed by the Minister of Foreign Affairs to inform you, in answer to your inquiries, that the child abandoned in Vienna, at the address given, on the 20th of September, 1846, was adopted by benevolent a gentleman. He was educated at the Military School of Olmutz, which he left last year with the rank of sub-lieutenant. Posted to S. A. T., the Archduke Albrecht's regiment of hussars, he was killed at the battle of Solferino. He bore the name of his adopted father, Karl Gottfried.

One hour afterwards the valet entered the Colonel's room, and found him sitting in his chair! His face was deadly white. His eyes dilated and immovable, were fixed upon the fatal letter.

The servant touched him lightly on the shoulder, and his master dropped motionless on the floor.

He was dead.

Oscar Wilde's Mother.

Clever man as Oscar Wilde certainly is, he has had the art to get himself laughed at to an extent that would startle, if not subdue, a man less bold. It has not greatly troubled *him*, and he tells his innocent little tales about himself, and puts himself at the mercy of contemporary wits, with as placid and self-approving a smile as ever.

But there is one side of him which the public does not know, and that is the kindly, dutiful, domestic side; for a better son and brother than Oscar Wilde it would be hard to find.

His mother, Lady Wilde, is a woman of strong mind and a warm heart; but she is far more eccentric than Oscar himself. She is full of enthusism, and her mind is so fresh, she forgets that her life's spring is over, and wears at sixty the colors and the fashions of sixteen. She looks, sometimes, very much as if one of Madame Tussaud's wax-works, suddenly endowed with a voice and a smile and a touch of Irish blarney, had gone forth to make a visit.

She wears the spotted white muslin of the *debutante*, with pink feathers or roses, and a white lace veil, and she amuses with her aspect as much as she entertains with her tongue. And beside her, on these occasions, you will see Oscar, unconscious, apparently, that there is anything about her other than her wit to provoke a smile, and devoting himself to her with the most respectful and assiduous tenderness. An American friend who had just formed Lady Wilde's acquaintance, made some comment to Oscar on his mother's kindness of heart.

"You may well say that," was the answer. "No one knows her so well as I do, and I give you my word that from my earliest recollection I have never heard her say an unkind thing of any human creature. She is incapable of harshness or injustice. No one is ever condemned in her presence but she finds something to offer in his defence—no one assailed without her coming to the rescue. In all my life, I have never heard from her one harsh judgment, one uncharitable word; and its not everyone who could say that of a witty and clever mother."

"Happy the son who can," was the answer; and must it not also be true that the son of such a mother has something in him that will survive his follies, and outlive his absurdities?

Teach the Boys to Use Tools.

Last year a friend of mine, who has three boys, selected a Chest of Tools as a premium for collecting clubs for an agricultural paper, and surprised and delighted the lads with it. They went to work and fitted themselves up a workshop in the loft over the waggon-shed, and there they contrive to spend many an hour pleasantly and profitably. My friend said to me, "I am surprised to see how proficient the boys are becoming in the use of their tools. Why, they have made us many little articles for use about the house and barn, to more than pay for the cost of the tools, if I had bought them for cash, and if they keep on thus, a carpenter will be unneccessary here." This experience can be repeated in any family where there are boys, to the satisfaction and benefit of all concerned. Give the boys a chance to show what they can do. A set of tools will keep them busy on rainy days and odd spells, and out of mischief. Every success will encourage them in larger undertakings, and quite unconsciously they will develop a knowledge of mechanics which will be practical and useful to themselves and others all their lives, and almost every day, the year round, on the farm, about the house, anyway, and everywhere. The cost of a set of tools good enough for them to experiment with, is small, and cannot be invested to better account. If you can not spare the money, encourage them to get up a club for a paper giving premium chests of tools. If they do not quite succeed, help by contributing a little cash for the difference. The investment will come back before you know it. Most farmers having more expensive tools, do not like to have boys use them for fear of possible damage, and they grow up almost entirely ignorant of saw, and plane, and chisel. Let them have tools of their own, and show them how to take proper care of them. Teach them all you know about them, and set them at little easy jobs. When they do these well, let them know their work is appreciated, and they will become ambitious to do still better work, and take pride in it; so will you, when you come to see that they are able to do what you have herotofore depended on outside labor for. One of the most convenient things about the house or farm, is a man who can use tools.

Not Left Out.

There were three of 'em on the corner. One said that his wife was cleaning house and had every room upset.

The second observed that he had just left six painters at work on his house.

The third said he was tearing out partitions and building on a wing.

The fourth smiled sadly and added that he was going to have four ceilings whitewashed, three rooms repapered, a chimney torn out and his hall widened.

"Gentleman," said the fifth man as he drew a long breath, "I don't want to be looked upon as one who is trying to crowd out of his fair share of the world's misery, and I therefore take this opportunity of informing you that, in order to buy new carpets and a parlor suite, I have been obliged to mortgage my house and shall probably lose it."

BOUND FOR ARCTIC LANDS.

The Staunch Ships that will Steam North to Succor Greely.

"I've been mate of a merchant ship, a big ship too, and I never had better quarters at sea than these men will have, while as for grub ——"

No combination of letters will represent the smack of his lips which ended the words of the old sailor on the Thetis, recently at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, who was talking of the Greely relief party.

In July, 1881, the steam whaler, Proteus was chartered by the Government to take Lieut. Greely, his assistants, Lieuts Klingsburg and Lockwood, five officers of the Signal Corps, and fifteen enlisted men to Lady Franklin Bay. These twenty-three men went north to man one of the eleven polar stations which the leading Governments of the world had agreed to maintain within the Arctic zone to make simultaneous scientific observations.

It was one of the best equipped parties that ever went north. The outfit included a comfortable house. Dr. Rae of London, an authority on Arctic matters, wrote that its equipment of dogs and sledges was superior to that of any previous party. The hope was expressed that, in addition to its scientific duties, the party would be able to take up the work of Sir George Nares, where he left it, and add many miles of explored coast line to the maps of Greenland.

The food supplies were ample to last over two years, but the hunters were expected to supplement these supplies. While the Proteus remained with the party twenty musk oxen were brought in. A large part of the meat was packed in snow for winter use. This was considered only a beginning of the operations.

Relief expeditions were to be sent anually from the United States, but so far none has succeeded in reaching Lieut. Greely. The expedition of last yeat under Lieut. Garlington resulted in the loss of the Proteus and a demonstration of the incapacity of Gen. Hazen to direct such matters.

The expedition of this year will consist of three steamers—the Thetis, the Bear, and the Alert. The Thetis is the flagship. She was a whaler, and was bought in Dundee, Scotland. She is now at the Brooklyn Navy Yard with as many men at work on her as can stand on the different decks without jostling each other.

The Bear was a St. Johns sealer. She has been at the Navy Yard some time, and work has so far progressed that a visit to her gives some idea of what is needed for an Arctic cruise

When the Bear arrived she was a greasy and foul-smelling ship, with unscraped spars and rusty metal work. A gang of men went to work at her the same day. The upper spars were sent down and the rigging was stripped off. The hold was cleaned out and the cabin bulkheads were knocked out. When the dismantling was finished there remained a hull and three lower masts, and a boiler and engine which were in good condition.

Then, when she was in the dry dock, heavy cant pieces, or sticks of timber having a triangular cross section were bolted on each side of the keel and up through the garboard streaks to protect the keel from ice. Heavy straps of iron were placed around the forefoot. The hulk formerly had a few crossbeams beeween decks, but additional ones were put in and a three-inch deck laid on them. New stanchions were put in from the keel to the berth deck and from the berth deck to the spar deck. From the centre of the berth deck beams diagonal braces run to the bilge strokes on either side, to strengthen the frame in case of a nip in the ice. At the same time two water-tight bulk-heads were put in.

A new jibboom was put in and part of a new suit of rigging. The running gear is all new. The floor of the cabin is on a level with the berth deck. It was first ceiled with inch pine, at a distance of four inches from the walls of the ship and the bulkhead. Two layers of fearnaught, a gray woolen felt nearly a quarter of an inch thick were tacked to the ceiling, and another pine ceiling was nailed over that. The four-inch air space was to secure the cabin from dampness.

The quarters for the men are built on deck. Beginning at the break of the top-gallant forecastle, a house 26 feet wide and 40 feet long was built on the main deck. The bulwarks were extended up, forming two-foot gangways on each side of the house. These were decked over and doors put in at each end, thus forming air spaces. The walls of the house were made with four-inch air spaces and traps were put in along the decks so that the snow which forms in the spaces from condensed moisture can be cleared out.

The house is lined like the officers' cabin. Inside there are twenty-six large berths, with lockers beneath. A skylight with a scuttle for ventilation, is put in the upper deck. A small stove will keep the air dry. The house is put on deck to secure dryness, and in this respect the men are probably better cared for than the officers.

The estimated cost of the alterations in the Bear was $29,850. This does not include the rigging or engines. Five whale boats, two dories, and a thirty-foot steam whale boat will complete the outfit of boats.

The men will receive, in addition to a comfortable lot of thick ordinary flannel clothing, a suit of deerskin lined with lamb's wool and a deerskin bag, which will wholly envelope the body and cover the head, except the face. These will be found very comfortable when on lookout or travelling on sleds.

No house has been built over the wheel as is commonly done on California clippers that round the Horn. A canvas screen will partially serve instead during bad weather.

The bill of fare which excited the approbation of the old sailor is very long. It begins with 32,750 pounds of bread, and ends with assorted flavoring extracts. It includes an almost unlimited quantity of cured, cooked, and canned domestic meats. These are supplemented by generous amounts of roast chicken, roast turkey, fried oysters, turtle and ox tail soup, and other delicacies. Fruits and vegetables are abundant. The list contains 111 different articles which when on board will weigh about seventy-five tons.

The sledges, which are nearly constructed, are made after designs furnished by Chief Engineer Melville, and consist of two stoutly-made frames shaped like a shuttle and joined together by straps of hide.

The Thesis, which is to be the flagship and the leading exploring vessel, was Dundee whaler, built especially for the regions. She will probably start north a few days in advance of the Bear, and will provided with an outfit of boats and sledges and Arctic clothing like the other vessels.

The Alert, which has sailed from London, was presented by the English Government to the United States. She is one of the most substantial wooden vessels of the British navy and when fitted out for Arctic expedition of 1875 6 an enormous amount of money was expended upon her. Her hull was planked with teak as a protection against the ice. She is reported in sound condition, and her masts, yards, anchors, and boats, which have been stored at Sheerness since October, 1882 have been restored to her.

THE LATE PRINCE LEOPOLD.

An Unreported Disaster and its Consequences—Life of the Prince.

A most extraordinary presentiment on the part of Prince Leopold is now related on the highest authority. On his way to Cannes the Prince was conveyed aboard the fine private yacht owned by his favorite companion, Capt. Perceval. It is not generally known that this yacht was wrecked with the royal party aboard in the Gulf of Napoule and when but a short distance off Cannes. The wreck of the craft was complete, but no lives were lost, as help was near at hand. But the young prince was much prostrated by alarm, and upon his recovery issued the strictest orders to keep secret the story of the accident, because he feared the result of the intelligence upon the health of the Princess. That afternoon, when Leopold had safely reached his private apartments in the Villa Nevada, he lay down to sleep away his nervousness. When he awoke he sent for Capt. Perceval, and talked with him about the wreck. Leopold was unusually melancholy. He sat at a window overlooking the beautiful bay, and casting a sorrowful look towards the place where the accident occurred, said plaintively:—

"Perceval, I don't know why it is, but I have the most gloomy forebodings. I have such ill-luck. I would not mind it if it affected me only. But my evil fate seems determined to make my friends share my misfortunes. I believe I am doomed to bring sorrow and disaster to all those I desire to be with me as my friends. This feeling oppressed me inexpressibly to-day, and I have been unable to rid myself of the thought that I would rather die here than anywhere else I have ever been."

Capt. Perceval tried to argue the Prince out of his melancholy, but failed to effect his purpose. Leopold died in Perceval's arms in the very room and before the very window where he confided to him his forebodings.

His Royal Highness the late Leopold George Duncan Albert, Duke of Albany, was the fourth and youngest son and eighth child of Her Majesty the Queen. He was born at Buckingham Palace on the 7th day of April, 1853. He was named for the Queen's uncle, the late King of the Belgians. In early childhood the rare qualities of his mind attracted attention, and his early education was specially cared for by the Prince Consort. His health, always delicate, was greatly impaired by an attack of measles in 1861, when he was sent under the care of Sir Edward Bowater, and later of Col. Cavendish, to Cannes, where he resided for over a year. From 1862 to 1876 he was under the tutorship of Doctor Duff assisted by various Eton masters and then under Mr. Duckworth. His health had not improved much, though under the special care of physicians like Dr. Legg and Dr. Vivian Poore. When the Queen was attacked in 1872 by O'Connor in the grounds of the park, Prince Leopold was with her, and during the trial was called as a witness and gave his evidence, we are told, "in a loud, clear voice." In November 1872 the Prince went to Oxford, where his studies included physical sciences, geology physiology, history under five lecturers, and political economy. Modern languages as well as classics were also studied, and special lectures like those on Poetry by Ruskin, and Music by Max Muller he attended. The science of sanitation, a very practical course under Dr. Ackland, he also studied. In 1874 he was attacked by typhoid fever from which his recovery for a time appeared doubtful, but, under Sir Wm. Jenner's care, he came through, though the effect upon his delicate constitution was great and he has never been strong since. On his attaining his majority in the same year, he was granted the usual annuity of parliament without a division. From 1874 to 1879 he travelled a great deal in Europe spending much of his time in the South on the shores of the Mediterranean. In 1880 he visited America, and, as the Princess Louise was then in Canada, he visited all the principal cities and fished and hunted in our streams and rivers. Unfortunately he met with an accident by which he became quite lame. In this year he met Princess Helen of Waldeck, at the watering place of Baden and in 1880 his engagement to her was announced and on the 27th of April, 1882, he was married. The palace of Claremont was given him for a residence. During the last few years, the Duke of Albany has, by lectures and addresses, done much in England for the cause of education. In a few days he would have attained his thirty-first year. His sudden death will cause much sorrow, not only for the sake of his mother, our beloved Queen, but also for his own, as he had won the highest esteem and regard by his thoughtful and kind interest in the welfare of the people of the Empire. He leaves one daughter, born January 16th, 1883, at Windsor Castle.

Slander.

God has fixed a great responsibility upon language. One of the greatest sins of the lips is detraction—the blasting of a good name. Men have toiled and died, and they must still toil and die to leave a good name. What must be the depravity, the unspeakable smallness and meanness of that miserable poltroon who robs a fellow being of his reputation! When at the last day that unpardonable and hell born poltroon shall be called to answer for his words, Jehovah's eyes shall transfix his wretched soul, and Jehovah shall say, "Let his coronation be the summit of torment."—*Dr. Newman.*

"He stood six feet two in his stockings and every inch a man," says an exchange. Hem That is 74 inches; "every inch a man," would make 74 men. This must be the same identical customer who was a "host in himself."

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Royal Drawing-Rooms—Horse Marines—Volunteer Corps of Great Britain—The Mines of Italy, &c., &c.

An impostor has been passing himself off as a clergyman at Manchester. He has proposed to solemnize marriages, and various misled couples find themselves in an awkward predicament. The police discovered the fraud, and the delinquent decamped, but he was followed up and captured at Yarmouth. The punishment will be very severe.

Ladies who attend royal drawing rooms are gravely dissatisfied because the queen has deputed the Princess of Wales to receive the guests, and merely sends Princess Beatrice to gather the gossip of the ceremony and tell her what everybody wore, how much of the comely person of Mrs. Langtry, the professional beauty, was visible to the naked eye.

A newspaper observer in the Soudan declares that every effort yet made to repress the slave trade has only "increased the hardships of the victims, and that a withdrawal of interference, even if unaccompanied by other measures, would be a humane act. He finds reason to hope, however, that recent events may give a real death-blow to the trade.

It was formerly supposed that horse marines were at least as mythical as the Greek centaurs; but all that seems changed. A telegram from Suakim informed the world the other day that "some of the marines are being mounted." Thus a horse marine is no longer a myth, but a steam reality. So one by one vanish the most cherished illusions of our early days.

Some of the claimant's friends called upon him the other day at the Portsmouth convict prison, one of whom announced that he was in possession of an official document showing that Arthur Orton had been in a lunatic asylum since 1871. The claimant declined to entertain any proposal with reference to his financial position, determining to deliberate in the matter after his release.

Prince Odescalchi, one of the clerical alderman of Rome, has called the attention of the Pope to the fact that many children, wandering in the streets of Rome, have been cruelly abandoned by their parents, who come from the provinces and leave their children to take care of themselves. Rome is infested by these little ones, who make a living by selling matches and help to swell the ranks of the vicious classes.

Recent events in the Soudan do not appear to have excited much interest among the native journalists of India. They confine themselves, as a general rule, to a discussion of the probability of the employment of an Indian contingent against the Arabs, and to protesting that the expenses of such a contingent should not be charged against India—which country, they maintain, has no interest in the campaign.

A few nights ago at Vienna an Englishman named Cumberland showed to a select party in the crown prince's apartments most of the spiritualist tricks, explaining afterwards how they were done. He guessed his spectators' thoughts, and led them to guess they were thinking about. The crown prince and princess, the Archduke Rainer and his wife, and several adjutants were led through the palace in this manner.

The press of Switzerland is at last lifting its voice in protest against the manner in which certain notorious anarchists abuse the right of asylum in the Helvetian republic. A number of socialist agitators, who have left their country—mostly Germany—for their country's good, have their abode at Zurich; and several of the Swiss newspapers call upon the Zurich police to take more effective measures against these men.

The African explorer, Maj. Serpa Pinto, fought a duel with Viscount Roberedo of Portugal. The meeting took place at Campo Grande, in the suburbs of Lisbon. Pistols were the weapons selected. The Viscount inflicted five wounds on his antagonist, who, according to the conditions of the duel, was obliged to continue till the physicians in attendance declared that one of the adversaries could not continue the contest.

Jebel Naibo, an isolated mountain in Africa, eight hundred feet high, is slowly sinking into the earth. Already there is a pool of water round its foot. The district in which has once before witnessed a similar proof of the instability of the earth's crust. Lake Fezara did not exist in the time of the Romans, but on the contrary the site is occupied by a town whose ruins have been found at the bottom of the lake.

The annual return of the volunteer corps of Great Britain for 1883 shows that the total number enrolled in that year (209,365), is the highest in the history of the force. The number of efficients were 202,428, as against 199,374 in 1882, and 219,152 in 1881, the largest number previously recorded. And the percentage of efficients to enrolled was 96,69, against 96.16, and 96,08 in the two previous years; and the percentage of men present at inspections to enrolled was also higher than ever before.

The grand general staff of the German army having now completed its history of the Franco-German war, it has been resolved to do the same thing, on as complete and comprehensive as scale as possible, for the campaigns of Frederick the Great. Marshal Von Moltke has therefore issued an appeal to the nation for a sight or loan of all hitherto unpublished documents, maps, and plans, bearing on the subject which may help the writers in the execution of their huge and patriotic task.

A bill has been introduced into the House of Commons which is designed to remove a nuisance of which visitors to the Highlands have frequently complained. Its object is to prevent visitors, who go in search of Sunday recreation to the glens and mountains of Scotland, being interfered with by keepers and game-keepers without reasonable ground being shown. The passage of the bill is doubtful, but an interesting debate is sure it is anticipated.

The Italian ministry of agriculture and commerce reports that the sulphur mines produced 42,000,000 lire, the lead mine 8,-000,000, and the zinc and iron minea 4,-000,000 lire each; that 589 mines are at work now, with a total output of 70,619,-000 lire. The year 1881 has been the most unfortunate regarding mining accidents; among 45,320 workmen employed 126 accidents happened, resulting in 184 deaths and 121 seriously wounded. The most fatal accident recorded is one in the sulphur mines Gessolungo, in Sicily, where 100 persons were killed.

London *Truth* tells the following,—"A week or two ago one of our best-known peeresses gave her maid a month's notice, accompanying the warning by a slap on the face. The maid said nothing at the time, but brooded over her wrongs. On the day that her month was up, after she had received her wages, and her boxes had been placed upon a cab, she went up-stairs and commenced to 'do' her mistress' hair. Having deftly fastened it to the back of a chair, she calmly proceeded to administer a series of slaps to the somewhat highly-colored cheeks which were ready to her hands. Then, with a low courtesy, she took herself off."

Bears and Wolves.

It would be difficult in all nature to find two wild animals so diametrically opposed in appearance, habits and character, as the bear and the wolf. Yet it would be difficult in all poetry to find two animals more intimately associated. The shambling, fruit-eating, retiring, straight-forward and mild-mannered bear, has nothing in common with the agile, flesh-preferring, aggressive, treacherous and ferocious wolf. Nevertheless, in poetry they are as punctually and arbitrarily bracketed together as larks and linnets, or apes and asses.

Bruin has had to suffer much in consequence, first of all, of the ignominious familiarity which its dancing and being bated have induced; and, secondly, of its unfortunate personal appearance. But when it sets itself going after any one it wishes to catch, the bear displays an agility and address which those who have been hunted by it declare to be amazing. And when it wishes to get beetle-grubs out of the ground, ants out of their nest, honey out of a bee tree, fruit from a slender bough, or birds' eggs out of a nest, it shows itself to be as ingenious and skillful as any other animal that has to live by its wits. To get, for instance, at the beetle-grubs, it scratches off the upper earth, and then sucks them up out of the ground—an application of a scientific process which no animal without a prodigious reserve af air-force could hope to accomplish.

When it wishes to empty an ant hive, it knocks the top off with its paw, and then, applying its mouth to the central gallery of the nest, inhales its breath forcibly, thereby setting up such a current of air that all the ants and their eggs come whirling up into his mouth like packets through a pneumatic tube. When robbing bees it does not get stung, and when after wild apricots or acorns, it not only balances itself with all the judgment of a rope walker, but uses its weight very cleverly so as to bring other bought within reach of its curved claws. Nor while doing this does it conceal what it is about. On the contrary, when sucking at an ant heap, or grub hole, it makes such a noise that on a still evening it can be heard a quarter of a mile off, and when up a tree, and not alarmed, it goes smashing about among the boughs as if bears were not only the rightful lords of the manor, but as if these were no such things as enemies in the world.

Ruins of the Tuileries.

The blackened and charred ruins of the palace of the Tuileries, which remained for twelve years an eyesore to every visitor of Paris, have at last entirely disappeared. The boarding remains, but when this and the wooded erections, which temporarily serve as offices for the general post-office until the new building is completed, are removed there will be nothing to break the view from the Louvre right up to the triumphal arch at the head of the Champs Elysees.

The site of the Tuileries, as is well known, was in the sixteenth century a field for the making of tiles, and outside the walls of Paris. Its connection with royaly dates only from Valois times. It served as a country-house for Louis of Savoy, Catharine de Medici, wife of Henry II., who made great improvements on the building. But even after it assumed the appearance of a palace the Tuileries was seldom visited by the kings of France. It was only after the outbreak of the revolution that Louis XVI. took up his abode there, and his stay was of short duration. Napoleon made this palace his home as first consul and as emperor, and effected great alterations. Louis XVIII., Charles X., Louis Phillippe, and Napoleon III. followed, each making changes of different kinds. It was during the reign of Napoleon III. that the Tuileries was connected with the Louvre and the magnificent square completed.

The only large ruin that now remains as a remembrancer of the "semaine sanglante" is the office of archives, on the opposite side of the Seine. Why it has been allowed to remain so long it would be difficult to say, as it appears to be less injured by the fire, so far as the outward walls and columns are concerned, than any of the buildings which suffered through the "bloody week" of 1871. The new Hotel de Ville on the site of the former one is now completed, and a very handsome building it is. All the departments of the municipal council are installed in their rooms in the new edifice.

Crockery Making.

Crockery-ware has many names—pottery, delf, crockery, china. The Chinese understood its manufacture a long time ago; but as far as we can find out, the art of making it was known still earlier—among the people who lived in Palestine before the time of Moses. The ware was of a very rough, rude sort, but it answered every purpose. It was at first made of clay, mixed with water, and baked hard and brown. The Chinese, however, learned how to make it in more beautiful and delicate style as far back as 185 years B. C. The finer kinds were first introduced into Europe about the year 1500.

The calcined flints which makes the fine white cups and saucers was discovered by a potter named Astbury. In 1720 he was travelling from his native town to London on horse back, and he found that his horse's eyes were deceased. On the way he stopped at an inn, and asked the hostler to see what he could do for his horse. The man took a piece of flint and burned it, and then powdered it fine and blew it into the horse's eyes. While watching the operation the potter noticed that the powder was beautifully white, and he at once said to himself: "That powder will mix well with my clay, and I can make fine, white dishes." He did so, and it was a success.

HOW SOME JOURNALISTS ARE PAID.

Large Salaries Given by Leading London Dailies.

I remember very well what a thrill ran through the country press when it was announced that Mr. W. H Hurlbert, who was then taken charge of the editorial columns of the New York *World*, was to receive for his services $12,000 a year. The figures were cited to show how far we had advanced in civilized ways, when an editor could command such a salary as that. All this occurred years ago in the "flush times" of the country, and I do not know that the example thus set has been greatly followed. "But they order these things better in England," by which I mean that newspaper work is much better paid for there than in America. When Mr. Delane undertook the editorial charge of the London *Times* he was paid £4,000, about 20,000 of our dollars. Mr. Buckle, the new editor of that journal, a young man of thirty, without any previous experience, commences his official term on

AN ANNUAL STIPEND

of £5,900, or $25,000. Mr. Edward Lawson, the editor of the London *Telegraph*, is its owner, and so is not on a salary, but the two senior editors of that journal, Mr. Edwin Arnold, and Mr J. M. Le-Sage, receive each a salary of $17 000 in our money. The *Standard* which is next in circulation of the great London dailies to the *Telegraph*, does not pay as well as its mighty rival, for the editor, Mr. Mudford, gets only $15,000 per annum. The *Daily News*, the organ of English liberals and the third in circulation of the English metropolitan journals, pays to its editor the extremely comfortable yearly salary of $20,000. The editor of the Manchester *Guardian*, easily the most powerful and influential country newspaper (meaning outside of London) in England, pays its chief editor $15,000, and two members of the staff, who each write only four articles a week, $7,500.

Mr. Stead, the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, gets $10,000, and the leading writer of that journal, Mr. Milner, is paid at the rate of $8,000 yearly. He is a young man, and amuses himself with literary work, which he need not do if he does not care to, as he possesses an independent income from a very large fortune. Some of the weeklies of London

PAYS VERY HANDSOMELY.

Mr. Hutton, who is at the head of the *Spectator*, gets $10,000. Mr. Pollock, of the *Saturday Review*, receives the same sum as his *confrere* of the *Spectator*, and Mr. Frederick Greenwood, who steers the *St James' Gazette* through the tortuous mazes of English politics, gets for doing it $9,000, while Mr. F. C. Burnand, who not only edits *Punch*, but writes its sharp Parliamentary criticisms, receives $15,000 a year for his double duty. Besides the regular staff of the great dailies there are always attached to each of them several outside contributors, who have certain special lines of information. For example, Mr. Charles Marvin, who knows more about Central Asia and the Turcoman tribes in the Merv oasis than any one else in England since the death of poor Donovan, writes the articles which have lately appeared in the London *Times* on this subject. Just now England wants to know all about that curious region, as Russia is pushing its way to India by the Merv route, and therefore Mr. Marvin's years of gathered knowledge can now be utilized to his very great pecuniary advantage. Mr. Archibald Forbes' slashing articles on the Egyptian war in "the journal of the largest Liberal circulation in the world," as the *News* proudly denominates itself, are admirable in the matter of criticism, although he has no personal knowledge of the region in which General Graham's troops are meeting with such an obstinate resistance. The time will come when the fourth estate will meet in America with that liberal pecuniary encouragement it has after a long struggle attained in England.

Loved Imprisonment.

Almost half a century ago, Charles Dickens, in his "American Notes" wasted a large amount of gush and sentimentality over the unhappy fate of a certain convict with whom he was allowed to converse at the Pennsylvania penitentiary, with the result of making both the prison and the prisoner famous, the latter, whose name was Charles Langheimer, having been known ever since, as "Dickens's Dutchman." But the great novelist's sympthy for the unfortunate convict, which would have been ridiculously extravagent even had the latter been all that he was painted, was, after all, entirely misplaced, for the fellow no sooner got out of the penitentiary than he made all possible haste to got in again, and kept up the practice so peristently that he has never remained outside the walls more than a few weeks at a time for the last fifty of his seventy-five years of life. A little while ago he was discharged again, by the expiration of his sentence, but came back to the prison of his own accord and asked to be taken in without going through the formality of committing a crime, and bring tried and sentenced. His request was granted and a few days ago he died, within the walls which had been his home for two thirds of his life.

A Dog's Intelligence.

James A. Atkinson, proprietor of the Sherman House, Cleveland, Ohio, numbers among his possessions a valuable dog and cow. The other evening the dog was noticed running and jumping against the laundry door as if anxious to attract attention. Kate O'Donnell, the laundry girl, went out to see what was the matter, when the animal, looking up into her face, wagged his tail and darted towards the stable. As she stood there he moved backward and forward as if anxious for her to follow. She finally went to the stable, where she found the cow choking to death. Mr. Atkinson arrived in time to remove a large carrot which was lodged sideways in the animal's throat, and but for the intelligence of the dog would have cost the cow its life. — *Cleveland Leader.*

The Weather Prophet looks for spring this month. The wise man looks for a blood purifier that will not injure his system; he can find what he wants in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the greatest of all blood purifiers. In large bottles at 50 cents.

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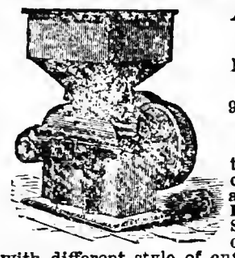
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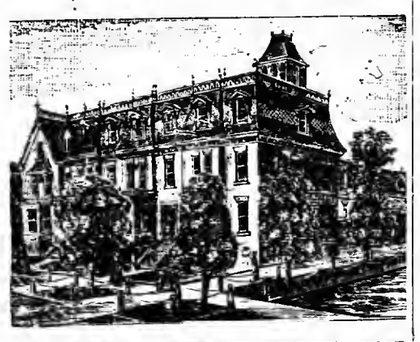
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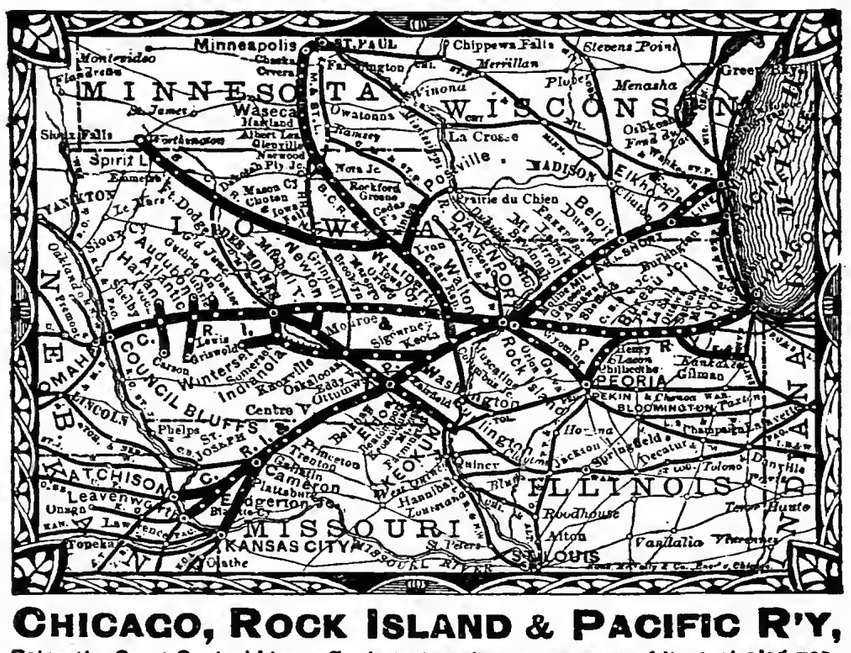
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FLUID LIGHTNING.

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The conspirators, Wilkinson, Bunting, Meek, and Kirkland, have been committed for trial.

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If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. 6

John Hackett, the street car conductor who was shot by Horace F. Alikins in Toronto on Wednesday last died on Tuesday.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

Nice life a married man leads, when, every time he asks his wife for a cup of tea, he knows she'll make it hot for him.

"Why! What's the matter?" Lady—(With face enveloped in roll of hot cloths)—"Oh! I'm crazy with that Neuralgia that continually troubles me." —"Well, how foolish! Why don't you go to Hill Bro's, and get bottle of Fluid Lightning? It cured me in less than one minute. I always keep a bottle in the house. It only costs 25 cents. A. & M. 2

The gardeners are going into the business of making spring beds.

AN UNPROTECTED FAMILY.

Is one that has not that valuable remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil in the house for accidents and emergencies. It cures colds, croup, sore throat, deafness, rheumatism, neuralgia, chilblains, burns, bruises and all painful injuries.

There are 48,644 widows in Bengal under ten years of age.

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The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

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This common and painful affection may be readily cured by the prompt application of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, taking it internally at the same time according to directions. In croup, asthma, colds, swollen glands, rheumatism and other painful diseases it is equally efficacious.

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The case of Mr. John Morrison, of St. Ann's, N. S., who was afflicted with a serious disposical disease of the kidneys. The best medical aid having failed, his life was despaired of. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him. His statement is vouched for by J. D. McLeod, J. P., who knew of his condition. The cure is considered marvellous in his town.

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A Maine woman married the corpse of a veteran to secure his pension. The luckiest thing that ever happened to the veteran was that he died before that woman became his wife.

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If you would avoid sickness clear away the filth and rubbish about your premises, establish proper drainage and admit pure air. The skin, kidneys and bowels are the sluiceways of the human body. Regulate these channels of health with Burdock Blood Bitters which act directly to purify the blood and regulate the stomach, liver and kidneys.

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Many proprietary medicines, if they cure at all, require such a large quantity to produce effect that it makes them very uncertain and expensive remedies. Not so with Burdock Blood Bitters. It is highly concentrated and of all diseases of blood, liver kidneys, one or two bottles will cure more than gallons of the weak mixtures usually sold. Send for facts and figures.

A pile of one million one dollar bills would be forty-five feet high. If you have any doubt about this, make a pile.

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

A GREAT DISCOVERY.

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a positive cure. Guaranteed. Trial Bottles free at A. Turner & Co. Drug Store. Large size $1. 6

A lady 60 years old, residing in Rochester, N. Y., skated from the city to Brockport, twenty miles, in an hour and twenty-five minutes.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

Fluid Lightning is the only cure for Toothache, Headache, Earache, and Neuralgia. It does not take a day or an hour to cure it, but in less than a minute all pain is gone. Thousands have tested its merits within the last year. Fluid Lightning is also a positive cure for Rheumatism. The worst possible cases have been permanently cured in one week. Price 25 cents at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 3

The spring assizes for the County of Bruce commenced in Walkerton on the 8th of April.

The Hectic Flush, pale hallow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

"Give me the baby to hold, my dear." is the name of a new song. You won't hear many married men singing it.

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased condition of the skin.

The Rev. W. Reid, who has been pastor of the P. M. Church here for the last three years, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday last. The rev. gentleman has severed his connection with the Methodist connection and has cast in his lot with the Presbyterians. The Rev. Mr. Reid is an eloquent and zealous pastor, is respected and honored by his congregation here. He leaves deeply regretted by the members of his congregation and carries with him their best wishes for his future welfare.—Orangeville *Gazette*.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly the Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or milk stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. Markdale. 4



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

SEEDS SEEDS

—IMPORTED—

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

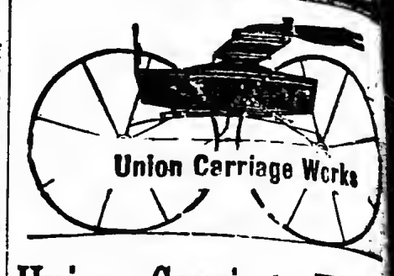
PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

HAGYARDS PECTORAL BALSAM.

Has no equal for the permanent cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside.

D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

NEW GOODS,

CHOICE GOODS,

CHEAP GOODS!

—AT—

J. E. LAUDER & CO'S

GROCERY & LIQUOR STORE,

MARKDALE.

FRESH arrivals of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Tobacco. Pickled and Canned Fruit, Oranges, Lemons, Candies, Biscuits, Fish, Sap Buckets, Wash-Tubs and Wash-Boards. Flour always in stock. Crockery and Glassware selling very cheap.

A Full stock of liquors fresh and pure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the place, **McIntyre's Old Stand**, next door to the MEDICAL HALL.

J. E. LAUDER, & CO
Proprietors

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

Feb. 6th, 1884.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 188. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 17, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

...ed every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

...—1 per year in advance; $1.25 if ... three months.

...ard and business cards one inch ... and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
...inn....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
...ham.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
...edham	15 00	10 00	6 00
...space	7 00	4 00	
...n space	10 00	5 00	

...Advertisements 8 cents per line first ... 3 cents per line each subsequent ... nonpareil measure, ... Editorial notices, or notices in local col. ... 10 cents per line first insertion 5 cents ... subsequents insertion.

...Journals &c., advertised 3 weeks for ... advertisement not to exceed twelve ...

...Papers discontinued until all arrears ... except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

...The STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Specimens sent on to orders by mail. Orders ... with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

...Any person who takes a newspaper regularly from the post office, whether directed ... name or another's, or whether he has ... or not—is responsible for the pay-...

...If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment ... and collect the whole amount, ... the paper is taken out of the office ...

...If subscribers refuse or neglect to take ... papers or newspapers from the office to ... directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills.

...The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them ... for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at ..., Office open every Thursday, as ...

MR. FROST. J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block ... St., Branch office in Markdale, over ... Store, on Friday and Saturday ... 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Office in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, ... W. F. Wolff's Store and in

MARKDALE;

...W. J. McLelland's Store on Thursday ... of each week.

...Money to lend on reasonable terms.

...Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON

Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner ... B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed ... for the County of Grey. Farmers, ... and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.

Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se...

REVERE HOTEL,

MARKDALE.

JOHN CHERRY,

PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands ... and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, ... commercial room. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)

CHATSWORTH, Ont.

TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.

Physician Surgeon, &c.

Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.

MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.

DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

January 9th, 1883. 122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

William McLeod,



BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

MARKDALE.

Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.

159-3m

A. HILL,

Fashionable Tailor,

OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

MARKDALE

HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

HAMILTON'S

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

MARKDALE.

OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's.

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

MARKDALE HOUSE,

MARKDALE, - - ONT.

MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made eqtensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

NOTICE.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY FLOUR,
In small lots $5 per barrel;
TWO BARRELS AND OVER,
$4.75 per barrel.

Bran and Mill Feed for SALE.

J. W. FORD.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver**, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time **Correcting Acidity of the Stomach**, curing **Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility**; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of **BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

Municipal Government.

PROPOSED FUTURE LEGISLATION.

By direction of the Chairman of the Select Committee of the Legislative Assembly of Ontario "to consider the desirability of so amending the Municipal Act that the number of members in County Councils may be reduced. The following questions are to be circulated among Councils of Counties, Townships, Towns and Incorporated Villages, ex-Wardens and ex-Reeves and others:

1. What is the general feeling in your municipality as to a reduction in the number of County Councillors?

2. What is your own opinion?

3. Of the following proposals for the reduction of County Councillors which would you (if favorable to reduction) prefer?

(*a*) Doing away with Deputy Reeves, each Municipality having but one representative.

(*b*) Increasing the number of qualified voters required for Deputy Reeve, say from 500 to a greater number.

(*c*) Dividing the County into Districts and electing representatives therefrom.

(*d*) Giving to each Township a Reeve with a voting power equal to the present representation as regulated by the Municipal Act—or in other words the Reeve having as many votes as the Act provides representatives from the Municipality.

(*e*) Having a Board of say five members, representing, not particular Districts, but the whole County. If favorable to this plan, what mode of election would you suggest?—Whether by popular vote or an election by the various Township Councils at their first meeting, in a somewhat similar manner to the election, by Electoral Division Agricultural Societies, of representatives at the Board of Agriculture and Arts.

(*f*) The election of County Councils as at present; but the appointment by them, at their first meetings, of small Executive Committees to transact the business of the year.

4. If not favorable to any of the above proposals, or if you do not consider any of them the best that can be given, what plan would you suggest?

5. In your opinion, should future legislation (if any) in reference to the foregoing matters, be permissive or compulsory?

BRIDGES.

1. Keeping in view the inability of Incorporated Villages, in many cases, to construct bridges over one hundred feet in length, is the present law compelling County Councils to erect and maintain such bridges, generally satisfactory?

2. If in your opinion it is satisfactory, do you think the jurisdiction should be extended to Towns?

3. If to Towns, then should it not extend to Townships?

4. Make any suggestions you think desirable as to the general jurisdiction of County Councils over Bridges.

Euphrasia Council.

The council met, pursuant to adjournment, on 4th April, 1884. Members all present. Minutes of last session of Council read and confirmed.

The Treasurer was instructed to ask the Treasurer of Artemesia to remit to him, the sum of $5, being one half of surveyor's account for surveying deviation of Town line, Artemesia and Euphrasia, as Euphrasia and the full amount ($10) to J. G. Sing, Esq., D. L. S.

The time for the collectors' to return their Rolls was extended until next meeting of Council.

The treasurer was ordered, to pay $2 for the use of each school house, used as a polling station, at last Legislative Election, and $2 for Orange Hall Kimberly, used for said purpose.

The Reeve was requested to make enquiry, concerning arrears of taxes standing against N. ½ lot 2, concession 2, and if any error appears, to get it corrected by the County Treasurer.

The Reeve was authorized to obtain 40 road Scrapers from Charles Watt, Esq., Mayor of Meaford.

The clerk was ordered to notify Charles Hopkins to remove his fence from the load allowance.

A Communication from Patrick W. Casson, was read by the Reeve, but after consultation was laid aside.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz.:—To John Millar, $2, removing fallen timber from road; to Samuel Kerr, $19, protecting bridges over Beaver River; to Robert Dunlop, $40, part Salaries as Clerk; to J. D. Crabtree, $10, special services purchasing debentures; to Andrew Clark, $5, protecting culvert on 9th line; to Edward Fawcett, $3.50, protecting Heathcote bridge.

The Treasurer was ordered to remit to W. C. Hewish, Esq., $8.43, for chain used in protecting bridges over Beaver River, and to pay to William Kinner, $1.30, repairing culvert on Mountain road in 1883.

The following gentlemen were appointed pathmasters. A By-law will be passed at next meeting of Council confirming their appointment, viz.:—J. Rawlings, J. Howard, G. Emery, J. McAuslin, T. Dookes, J. White, R. Carefoot, W. Pringle, C. Fawcett, D. Wallace, J. Wallace, G. Bath, R. Conn, J. Millar, T. Julian, H. Lougheed, W. Dales, J. Devins, J. Johnston G. Garvatt J. Dales, A. Way, J. Fawcett, W. Wilson, J. Lougheed, R. Neely, P. Ferry, J. Martin, T. Hortop, H. Hurd, H. Reid, J. Charters, W. Charters, R. Bowser, R. Lougheed, G. Vickers, Esq., J. Smith, T. Wiggins J. Plewis, R. Garbutt W. J. Guy, R. Gilray, Esq., W. McConnel, D., Clark, T. Ross, J. Ferris, A. Fawcett, J. Scott, T. McAfee, Sr., J. Knett, W. Clark, C. Devitt, T. Jordan, J. Falls, S. Gilmour, J. Abercrombie, E. Stokes, J. Hutchinson, J. Gibson, W. Bielby, E. E. Hicks, R. J. McAfee, C. Kelley, J. Cook, J. Nelson, W. Irwin, J. Yelland, J. McArthur, J. Ormsby, T. Reid, W. J. Boyd, J. Dillon, R. Clark, J. Davidson, R. Stinson J. Wilson, W. Overland, D. Patton, J. Paterson, Esq., S. Douglas, R. Wyville, N. Laird, D. Silverthorn, J. A. Hawken, J. Braidner R. Woods, W. Curry, J. Paterson, Jr., W. Marshall, J. Struthers, Esq., J. Stinson, Jr., W. Brown, W. Logan, J. Sparling, J. Walter, H. Rodman, H. Smith, J. McInnis, R. McCullough, T. Rennie J. Irvine, F. Burton, R. Elliott, A. Mordoch, M. Patton, T. King, W. Dayman.

On motion being made and seconded the Council adjourned until 9 o'clock a. m. on the first Friday in May next,

ROBERT DUNLOP
Tp. Clerk.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co.

3

American Newspapers for 1884.

From the edition of Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co's AMERICAN NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY, now in press, it appears that the newspapers and periodicals of all kinds at present issued in the United States and Canada reach a grand total of 13,402. This is a net gain of precicely 1,600 during the last twelve months, and exhibits an increase of 5,618 over the total number published just ten years since. The increase in 1874 over total for 1873 was 493. During the past year the dailies have increased from 1,138 to 1,254; the weeklies from 9,062 to 10,028; and the monthlies from 1,091 to 1,499. The greatest increase is in the Western States. Illinois, for instance, now shows 1,009 papers in place of last year's total of 904, while Missouri issues 604 instead of the 523 reported in 1883. Other leading Western States also exhibit a great percentage of increase. The total number of papers in New York State is 1,523, against 1,500 in 1883. Canada has shared in the general increase.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XXV.—CONTINUED.

"Caught? Not in the least likely," answered Mr. Rayner decisively. "Why should they be? They might be if they had their equals in wits pitted against them; but they haven't. The ordinary detective has the common defect of vulgar minds, want of resource. The chief, if he is clever enough to be a successful jewel-robber, has the abilities of a general. The bolder he is, the more certain he is of success. The detective, in spite of repeated failures, believes himself infallible. If I was a thief, I should commit robberies as nearly as possible under the detective's nose. That astute being would never suspect the man who braved him to his face."

"Ah, it's very fine to talk" said one acute villager, who thought Mr. Rayner was really going too far: "but, when it came to the detective being there, you'd be as bold as the rest of us, I'm thinking."

Mr. Rayner laughed good-humouredly enough, and said perhaps he was right; and I heard the acute villager bragging of having put down Mr. Rayner, who, he said, was a bit bumptious for just a gentleman-fiddler, and wasn't so much cleverer than the rest of 'em he guessed, for all his talk.

At dinner Mr. Rayner tried again to induce his wife to go to Monaco, and encouraged me to join my persuasions to his, which I did most heartily. But to all we said she only replied steadily and coldly that she disliked travelling, did not feel well enough to undertake a journey, and preferred remaining at the Alders. She added, in the same parrot-like tone, that she thought the change would do me and Haidee good, and that it was very kind of my mother to go.

After dinner I ran up stairs to my room, and opening the door softly, found Haidee dozing by the fire. So I sat down to write my scarcely-begun letter to Laurence.

I first told him how happy his letter had made me, and then, obeying his injunction to tell him everything that happened at the Alders, I gave him a full account how Sarah had prevented our meeting on Wednesday evening, and of her stealing my letter out of the bag on Thursday, of Mr. Carruther's visit to tell me about the robbery at Derham Court, of the accident to Sarah on Friday night, of her ravings about a bad man named James Woodfall, of Mr. Rayner's return, and of his intentions to take Haidee, my mother, and me to Monaco in a few days.

The hope of seeing Laurence again soon had by this time swallowed up every other thought concerning the journey; and I was eager for Friday to come, that we might start.

Then I told him I had some very grave suspicions about the robbery, that I had told Mr. Rayner, who did not think so seriously of them as I did, but that he said I ought not repeat them to anybody until he had thoroughly sifted the matter, and I had promised not to do so.

"So now you are not to be anxious about my safety any more, my dearest Laurence. For Sarah, the only person who wished me harm, is too ill to move, and is in danger, poor woman, of losing, if not her life, at least her reason, the Doctor says. And Mr. Rayner has promised not to go away again for more than a day at a time, either on business or for pleasure. There seems a curious fatality about his absences, for both these dreadful robberies that have frightened everybody so much lately, the one at Lord Dalston's, and the one at Denham Court, have happened while he was away, with no man in the house to protect us against burglars or our fears of them. I think your prejudice against Mr. Rayner ought to break down now that through him we are to meet each other so soon; for when we are at Monaco you will come over and see us, won't you? My mother is very anxious to make your acquaintance, though she does not know of our engagement, for I dare not tell her any secrets. I think Mr. Rayner must have guessed it though, for he says little things to tease me and make me blush. And you see he does not try to prejudice me against you, as you thought he would. But he might try, and everybody in the world might try, for years and years, but they would never succeed in changing the heart of your own ever loving

"VIOLET."

I had said at dinner that day, in answer to Mr. Rayner's inquiries, that I was not going to afternoon service, but I had not mentioned that I was going to the Vicarage. I felt sure that I should blush if I did, and then Mr. Rayner would guess my visit had something to do with Laurence; and I did not want to be teased any more. So, when five o'clock came, and I knew that service must be over, I put on my outdoor things, kissed Haidee, who was now awake, and slipped softly down stairs and out by the schoolroom window. I was not afraid of leaving that unfastened, now that Mr. Rayner had come back again.

Mrs. Manners met me in the hall of the Vicarage, took me into the drawing-room, and gave me a packet of tracts, two or three of which had names slightly pencilled on them, as specially suitable to certain of the parishioners, as, "The Drunkard's Warning"—Mrs. Nabbits; "The Cost of a Ribbon"—Lizzie Mojer. These I was to deliver to Miss Maud Reade for distribution in her district this week.

"Tell her to notice that I have marked some specially," said Mrs. Manners, as she gave them to me: and I rather wondered how the persons they were directed to would take the attention.

I thought that, in spite of her hatred of subterfuge, Mrs. Manners seemed to enjoy the little mystery which hung over my engagement. She kissed me very kindly as she sent me off, and told me I was to let her know when Sarah was well enough to be read to, and she would send something to be read which might do her good. I promised that I would; but I hope it was not impious of me to think, as I could not help thinking, that she was too wicked for any of Mrs. Manner's good books to have much effect upon her.

I went through the side-gate of the Vicarage garden, where I had run against Laurence on that happy evening which seemed so long ago, although in truth only eight days had passed since then, and my heart beat fast, and I walked slowly, for it seemed to me that Laurence must be coming round the corner again to meet me; but of course he did not; and I quickened my pace as I crossed the park to the Hall.

The mist was growing very thick, although it was only a little past five; and I knew I must make haste back, or I might risk losing my way, short as the distance was between the Hall and the Alders.

I rang the bell, and asked for Miss Maud Reade; and the servant who opened the door, and who, I felt sure, was the Williamson who was afraid of the blunderbuss, showed me into the drawing room. There was no one there, for they were all at tea.

This was my first entrance into Laurence's home; and I was so much agitated between pleasure at being in the house he lived in, and shame at feeling that by some of the inhabitants at least, if they knew all, I should be looked upon as an unwelcome intruder, that I sank into a chair and buried my face in my hands. It was a very comforting thought, though, that I was sitting on a chair that Laurence must certainly have sat upon; and then I wondered which was his favorite, and tried one that I thought likely, to see if any instinct would tell me if I were right. I had not made up my mind on that point when the door opened and Miss Maud Reade came in.

She was a girl of about sixteen, with a weak but not disagreeable face; and she shook hands with me rather timidly, but not unkindly.

"Mrs. Manners asked me to bring you these few tracts for your district, Miss Reade. She has marked some for people she thinks them specially suitable for," said I, giving her the packet.

"Thank you; it is very kind of you to take so much trouble," said she.

"Oh, it is no trouble at all!" I answered.

There was a pause or rather awkward constraint; and then I said in a whisper——

"Laurence—your brother—told me to come and see you, and to ask you to put a—a letter from me to him inside yours. He said I was to tell you to remember your promise, and he would remember his; he underlined that."

Miss Reade's constraint broke up at once, and she grew as much excited and mysterious as I.

"Did he? Then he hasn't forgotten!" she said, in a hissing whisper. "I suppose you know what it is; it's about getting Mr. Reynolds to come here next winter. Oh, do keep him up to it. I'll do anything in the world for you—that won't get me into trouble with mamma or Alice—if you will!"

"I will. I'll remind him again in my next letter—or when I see him. I'll say, 'Don't forget to invite Mr. Reynolds in the winter.' Will that do?"

"Oh, yes, that will do beautifully! But it is a long time to wait," sighed the girl.

I thought she was much too young to be in love, when she was still in short frocks, and wore her hair in a pigtail; but I was obliged to help her, in return for the service I wanted her to do me.

"I have brought my letter," said I mysteriously. "Shall you be writing soon?"

"I have a letter ready now, and I will put yours inside and give it to a gentleman who is here, and who is going back to London directly after tea, and I will ask him to post it at once."

"Oh, thank you!" said I; and tremblingly, with a fear least the dreaded Alice should get hold of it, I put my letter into her hands, and soon afterwards I left the house.

The fog was already so much thicker that I wondered whether the gentleman with our letter would be able to find his way back to London that night, and even whether I could find mine back to the Alders. I must be sure to keep to the drive in crossing the park. But, before I got to that, I lost myself among the garden paths, and walked into a flower-bed; and I began to think I should have to find my way back to the door and ask ignominiously to be led to the gate, when I heard voices on my left; and I made my way recklessly in their direction across grass, flower-beds, and everything. I could not see the speakers yet, for there was a hedge or something between us; but I could distinguish that they were the voices of a young man and a young woman of the lower class. Thinking one of them at least must be a servant at the Hall, and able to direct me, I was just going to speak through the hedge, when a few words in the man's voice stopped me.

"I have had enough of you Norfolk girls; you are too stand off for me."

It was the voice of Tom Parkes.

"Yes, to such weather-cocks as you," answered the girl with rough coquetry. "Why, you were keeping company with that ugly Sarah at Mr. Rayner's; and, now that she is ill, you want to take up with me. Oh, a fine sweetheart you'd make!"

But she was not as obdurate as these words promised. It seemed to me, with my suspicions concerning Tom already strong, that in the talk which followed he managed with very little difficulty to find out a good deal about the ways of the household, and also that he spoke as if he had learnt from her a good deal already. Presently I heard the sound of a kiss, and he promised to come and see her again on Wednesday; and then went away; while I, seized by a sudden inspiration, found my way not to the park, but back to the house, which was less difficult.

I asked for Miss Maud Reade again; and this time she rushed out of the drawing-room and met me in the hall as soon as I was announced, and whispered——

"They are all in there. Come into the library."

"May I have my letter back, just to put in something I have forgotten?" said I.

"Oh, yes; here it it!"—and she drew it from her pocket. "Write it here. I will give you a pen. Why, how white you look! Has anything happened?"

"Oh, no, no, nothing, thank you!"

I wrote on a half sheet of paper, which I carefully folded inside my letter, these words:—

"A man who was at Denham Court, and about whom I have strong suspicions, is hanging about the Hall now. He is coming here again on Wednesday night."

I put my letter into a fresh envelope, and put the torn one into my pocket that it might not be seen about; then I begged Miss Reade earnestly to send the letter off at once, as there was something in it of the utmost importance; and she whispered again, "Remember—Mr. Reynolds in the winter!" and, having this time got Williamson to show me as far as the beginning of the drive across the park, I made my way in safety, but slowly, and with much difficulty, back to the Alders.

I slipped through the schoolroom window, which I had left unfastened; and, as soon as I was inside, I heard Mr. Rayner's study door open, and his voice and that of Tom Parkes in the passage leading from the hall. Mr. Rayner was speaking in his usual kind and friendly way to him, and I thought to myself that it would be useless for me to tell him what I had just heard, which, after all, was nothing in itself, and only became important in connection with the suspicions I had already of the man—suspicions which Mr. Rayner himself refused to share. And, when Tom Parkes had said, "Well, good night, sir," and gone in the direction of the servants' hall, and Mr. Rayner had returned to his study, I ran up-stairs and prepared for tea, at which meal I felt rather guilty, but said nothing of my expedition or its results.

That evening Mr. Rayner kept me in the drawing room accompanying his violin, and talking, until Mrs Rayner had gone up to the room she now used on the upper floor. He described to me the beauties of the Mediterranean shore, and said that I should be happier there than I had ever been in my life—which I could easily believe when I thought how near I should be to Laurence. He asked me if I was not anxious to see the pretty dresses my wother had been commissioned to get for me, and told me I should look like a little princess if I were good and did just what I was told.

"There is no fear of my not doing that, Mr. Rayner," said I smiling. "But you must not give me too handsome dresses, or I shall not feel at home in them."

"You will soon get used to them," he said with a curiously sharp smile. "There is nothing that women get used to sooner than fine clothes and beautiful jewels, and pretty idleness and—kisses."

Certainly I liked Laurence's kisses; but the tone in which Mr. Rayner said this grated upon me, and brought the hot blood to my cheeks uncomfortably. He saw the effect his words had upon me, and he jumped up and came towards me where I was standing ready to light my candle.

"You look hurt, my child, but you have no reason for it. Don't you know that all those things are the lawful right of pretty women?"

"Then it is a right a good many of them are kept out of all their lives, Mr. Rayner," said I, smiling.

"Only the silly ones," he returned in a tone I did not understand. "Well, I will explain to you on our journey to Monaco."

He looked very much excited, as he often did after an evening spent with his violin; and his blue eyes, in which one seemed to see the very soul of music, flashed and sparkled as he held my hand.

"Don't be surprised at what I have said to you this evening. You have brought me luck, and you shall share it. This journey shall take you to the arms of a lover who will give you all the things I spoke of and more—a thousand times more!"

That was true indeed, I thought to myself, (but did he mean what I meant?) as I tore myself, laughing and blushing, away and ran up-stairs. There was more delight in the mere fact that Laurence preferred me to any other woman in the world than in all the beautiful gowns and jewels that ever princesses wore. And I went to sleep that night with my hands under my pillow clasping his letter.

Haidee left my room next day for the first time, and spent the afternoon by the dining-room fire. So after dinner Mr. Rayner came in with his riding boots on, and asked with a smile if I had not a letter to send to the post. He was going to ride to Beaconsburg, and, if I gave it to him, it would go a post earlier than if I put it into the bag for the postman to fetch.

"No, I have no letter, thank you, Mr. Rayner," said I, with a blush.

"Not a line for—Nice, to tell—some one you are coming?" said he, archly.

"No," answered I, shaking my head.

"You posted that one yesterday yourself, didn't you, Miss Christie?" whispered little Haidee, putting her arms round my neck.

Mr. Rayner heard the whisper.

"Yesterday," asked he quickly.

"I—I gave a—a note to Miss Reade to put with hers," said I.

A curious change passed over Mr. Rayner. The smile remained on his face, which had, however, in one second turned ashy white. He said, "All right, my dear," in his usual voice, except that I fancied there was a sort of hard ring in it, and left the room.

"Was it naughty of me to say?" said Haidee, feeling that something was wrong.

"Oh, no, my darling!" I answered.

I too was afraid I had displeased Mr. Rayner by going to the Hall, without saying anything about it to any one, in what must seem a sly, underhand manner; and I wish Laurence had not enjoined me to send my letter in that way.

That evening, at tea-time, Mr. Rayner announced that he had found a letter waiting for him at the Beaconsburg post-office which obliged him to go to Monaco a day sooner.

So Haidee and I must be prepared to start on Thursday morning.

CHAPTER XXVI.

On Tuesday afternoon, while I was helping Haidee to dress her doll in the dining-room, there was a ring at the front-door bell, and shortly afterwards Jane came in, looking rather frightened, saying that a gentleman was in the hall asking for Sarah.

"And I've told him she is ill, Miss Christie; but he won't believe me; and he won't go away, and Mr. Rayner is out; and please will you speak to him?"

I got up, and, following her into the hall, found, not a gentleman, but a respectably-dressed man, who very civily apologised for disturbing me.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am; but are you Miss Rayner?"

"Oh, no!"

"Mrs. Rayner?"

"No. Mrs. Rayner is an invalid, and I am afraid you cannot see her. I am the governess. If you have any message for Mr. Rayner, I will give it to him; or, if you like, you can write him a note, and it shall be given him when he returns."

"Thank you, miss." Still he hesitated. "Would you like to wait for Mr. Rayner? He will be back in about an hour."

"Thank you. Could I speak to you in private for a few minutes, miss?"

"Oh, yes, certainly! Will you come in here?"—and I opened the door of the schoolroom.

He followed me in and shut it carefully. "I am the brother of Sarah Gooch, miss, who is a servant here."

I nodded assent.

"I've been abroad and worked myself into a good position, and now I want my sister to leave service. And I don't want the other servants to know I'm her brother. It may be pride; but perhaps you'll excuse it, miss. Would you mind sending for her without saying it's her brother that wants her?"

How could I break the fact of her illness to the poor man?

"Oh, please be prepared for bad news! I'm so sorry!" said I gently. "She is ill—very ill."

To my surprise, he looked more incredulous than unhappy. He said very suddenly——

"She was quite well last Friday afternoon."

"Yes—an accident happened to her on Friday night. She fell down a flight of stairs and injured hers lf severely. If you will only wait till Mr. Rayner comes, he will speak to you. Sarah is a very old servant in this family, and much respected, and she has every possible care, I assure you."

But he still seemed more curious than anxious about her, I thought.

"She has been in the family a long time then? Excuse me, miss, but I've been away so long that she is almost like a stranger to me, and I had great difficulty in finding her out. But I'm very glad to hear she is thought so well of."

"Oh, yes! Mr. Rayner has the greatest confidence in her."

I did not want to say anything disagreeable about the woman now that she was ill, especially to her brother, whose affection did not seem very warm as it was.

"Ah, that's the great thing! We've always been a family to hold our heads high, and I couldn't hear anything to please me more about her. But I expect it's little use my coming home and wanting her to keep house for me. She was a good-looking girl, and I've no doubt she's looking forward to marrying on her savings, and then we shall be just as far apart as ever. Do you know, miss—if it's not troubling you too much, and you won't take it a liberty—if she's got a sweetheart?"

I hesitated. The man's cold curiosity seemed so unlike the warm interest of a brother that I began to wonder whether I was right in giving him the information he wanted. My doubts were so vague and his questions so very harmless, however, that, when he said——

"I beg your pardon, miss—of course it is not for a lady like you to interest yourself in the likes of us——"

I broke out——

"Oh, pray don't think that! Sarah has an admirer, I know——"

I stopped. I could not say anything reassuring about Tom Parkes.

"Ah! An honest hard-working fellow, I hope, who'll make her a good husband."

He was more interested now, and was looking at me very searchingly.

"I can't speak to a man's prejudice behind his back," said I slowly; "but——"

He was very much interested at last, and was waiting impatiently for my next words, when Mr. Rayner quietly entered the room. There had been no ring at the front door. He looked inquiringly at the man, whom I was just going to introduce as Sarah's brother, when the latter anticipated me by saying quietly——

"From Scotland Yard, sir."

"Scotland Yard?" echoed Mr. Rayner inquiringly. But the name did not seem new to him, as it did to me.

"Yes, sir; I've been sent after a woman named Sarah Gooch, from information received that she was in your service. Mr. Gervas Rayner, I believe, sir?"

Why did he not own that he was her brother? I thought to myself.

"Yes, that is my name. But what on earth do you want with my servant Sarah Gooch?"

The man glanced at me. Mr. Rayner said——

"Go on. Never mind this lady; she is as much interested in the woman as I am. What do you want with my old servant Sarah?"

"Suspected of complicity in the Denham Court robbery, sir—some of the property truced to her."

I started violently. This man, then, was not Sarah's brother at all, but a detective who had been trying to extract information from me by a trick! Mr. Rayner stared full in his face for a few moments, as if unable to find words; then he exclaimed, in a low voice——

"Impossible!"

"Sorry to shake your trust in an old servant, sir; but proof is proof."

"But what proof have you?" asked Mr. Rayner earnestly.

"Last Friday afternoon, between half-past four and twenty minutes to five, your servant, Sarah Gooch, was seen to give the contents of a black bag to a man in Beaconsburg. The fact excited no suspicion. The man took the next train to London, travelling second class. But south of Colchester he was seized with a fit; he was taken out at the next station, the bag he had with him examined for his address, jewels found in it, and the police at Scotland Yard communicated with. The man escaped; but, on inquiries being made, witnesses were found to prove conclusively that the biscuit-tin which contained the jewels had been handed to him in a street in Beaconsburg, on Friday afternoon, between half-past four and twenty minutes to five, by a woman who was identified as Sarah Gooch."

I remembered seeing Sarah pass through the plantation on Friday afternoon on her way to Beaconsburg, with the black bag. But I was too horror-striken to speak, even if I had not been, now that the blow had fallen, as anxious to screen her as Mr. Rayner was to prove her innocence.

"But I cannot believe it!" said Mr. Rayner. "She is a rough, harsh woman; but I have always found her as honest as the day."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Dead men tell no tales;" but this is not always true of dead politicians.

Dyspepsia and Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters can't live in the same Stomach, one of them has got to go and it isn't the Stomach Bitters. The people's own favorite family medicine in large bottles at 50 cents.

In a recent suit in Glasgow of a tenant against his landlord for damages arising from defective drainage, the Judge made an order in favor of the plaintiff for payment of the medical expenses incurred.

At the Munster Agricultral School cows were fed on ensilage for a week and on mixed food for a week. The milk was analyzed and the butter weighed which had been produced in each instance, with results almost identical, the experiments proving that ensilage was not inferior to ordinary food.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.

The following is a brief synopsis of the statements presented at the annual meeting of this Company lately held in Montreal. From even this brief summary the splendid prosperous condition of the business will at once be seen.

The life applications received during the year were 1 411 for $2 328 990, while accident were 1 551 for $2,919,600. The risks in all 2 962 for $5 248,590. The assurances in force are:—Life, 4 007 for $6,779 563; Accident, 1,875 for $3 367,050, in all, 5 882 for $10,147,615. The applications for the year, both life and accident, and the assurances in force, both life and accident, are larger than ever before in the history of the Company. The fact that nearly 3,000 persons applied for new assurance is the best possible evidence of the high position the "Sun" occupies in public confidence.

The progress made in the life department during the last ten years is well shown by the following statement:—

	Applications Received.
1874	$ 621,342
1876	1,154,998
1878	1,606,301
1880	2,142,344
1882	1,962,462
1883	2,328,990

The financial statements are briefly as follows:—

INCOME.

Premiums, Life	$ 822 [illegible]
" Accident	[illegible]
Interest and rents	[illegible]
Miscellaneous	[illegible]
	$ [illegible]

DISBURSEMENTS.

Dividends on capital	$ [illegible]
Re-assurances	[illegible]
Death claims	$49,[illegible] 10
Matured endowments	6,[illegible] 85
Annuity payments	[illegible] 50
Accident claims	1,[illegible] 05
Profits	9,911 22
Surrender values	9,383 95
Expense account	[illegible]
Commissions	[illegible]
Medical fees	[illegible]
	$ [illegible]

ASSETS.

Municipal and other debentures market value	$ [illegible]
Molsons Bank stock (at 112½ per cent.)	[illegible]
Montreal Loan and Mortgage Co.'s stock (at 60 p. c.)	[illegible]
Loans on bank stock (market value [illegible])	[illegible]
Real estate	[illegible]
Loans on real estate, first mortgages	[illegible]
Cash on hand and in bank	[illegible]
Loans on policies (within surrender value)	[illegible]
Bills receivable and office furniture	[illegible]
Interest and rents due and accrued	[illegible]
Set aside to cover death claims awaiting discharge	[illegible]
Agents' balances	[illegible]
Outstanding premiums on policies in force	$21,065 57
Less 10 per cent. for collection	8,102 55
Commuted commissions	[illegible]
Due for policy re-assured and sundries	[illegible]
	$ [illegible]
Capital stock sub-cribed and unpaid	[illegible]
Total assets	$1,[illegible]

LIABILITIES.

Life reserves, valued by Dominion Insurance Department	$918,320 26
Annuity Reserves	8,124 23
	$926,650 49
Less Reserves on Policies re-assured	945 52
Unearned Accident Premiums	[illegible]
Death claims not yet due	[illegible]
Profits due Policy-holders	[illegible]
Debenture Sinking fund	[illegible]
Total liabilities to Policy-holders	[illegible]
Surplus to policy holders	[illegible]
Capital paid-up	$[illegible] 00
Surplus over liabilities and Capital Stock	21,447 30
	$ [illegible]

The assets and income were much larger than in any previous year. It was pointed out that if the same rate of progress is kept up for the next ten years as in the past the income will then be nearly one and a half millions and the assets four millions.

The interest on mortgages due before the 31st December, and still unpaid, has been reduced to about $300 or about one one-tenth of one per cent, on the current mortgages. Even this small amount is expected to be shortly paid. This speaks volumes for the sound nature of the investments.

The report is one which cannot fail to be extremely gratifying to all friends of the company, and we commend it to their attention.

As we have already given an account of the proceedings at the annual meeting it is unnecessary for us to refer to these again. It will be remembered that they were very harmonious and satisfactory.—*Toronto Globe.*

A prairie farmer reports that a late wind storm lifted about everything from his land except the mortgage.

DON'T YOU DO IT. Don't wait an hour before buying a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It is safe, painless, prompt in action, never leaves sore spots behind, and therefore perfection itself. Substitutes are being offered for the genuine Putnam's Extractor. See that the name of Polson & Co. is on each wrapper. Sold by druggists and country dealers. only 25 cents.

The camel is the ideal temperance individual. He is not a strict teetotaler, though he seldom drinks.

Every one speaks highly of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters as a Stomach, Liver and Kidney medicine, "the best family medicine we ever used," say they all. Try a bottle this Spring as a blood purifier.

On looking over a list of Americans abroad we can only wonder who there is left at home to keep house.

The most incredulous are forced to admit that for perfection in colors the Diamond Dyes have no equal. Ask for three cornered package, and see that you get it. 10c.

"To the pure," said the milkman as he sold a quart of milk to an innocent little girl, "all things are pure."

One of the most necessary adjuncts of a gentleman's attire, is a reliable and comfortable suspender, which will not give with a little strain, or rip off a button on an untoward moment. Such an article is to be found in the 'Common Sense Suspender" manufactured by H. N. Fish & Co., 277 King St. W., Toronto, which for ease, simplicity and durability, is certainly superior to all others. Having worn it we know whereof we write. No buttons are required on the pants, there is no possibility of any strain on shoulder or pants, and the cost is no more than that of the ordinary braces of the same quality of web.

They are a people of gravity and leisure these Chinamen; they take their opium digitate.

PAIN CANNOT STAY Where Polson's NERVILINE is used. Composed of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known, Nerviline cannot fail to give prompt relief in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pain in the back or side, and the host of painful affections, internal or external, arising from inflammatory action. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline will give efficient proof of its superiority over every known remedy. Try Nerviline. Large bottles 25 cents; trial bottles only 10 cents, at druggists and dealers in medicines.

Miss Marrable's Elopement.

IN TWO CHAPTERS.—CHAPTER I.

Miss Martha Marrable, a spinster lady of five-and-fifty, is the last of her race. Her brother Mr. Clement Marrable, never married, and died twenty years ago at Baden-Baden, whither he had gone to drink the waters; and her two sisters, Maria and Letitia, although they did marry, did not live to become middle-aged women. The latter, Maria, after becoming the wife of Mr. Lington Larkspur, of the firm of Strip, Larkspur, and Company, bankers, of Threadneedle Street, gave birth to a single child, a daughter, who was named Lucy; and the younger, Letitia, having been led to the altar by Mr. Septimus Allerton, of the firm of Allerton, Bird, and Benedict, brokers, of Lombard Lane, presented her husband with twin girls, of whom one only—and she was called Amy—survived her extreme infancy. It is therefore not astonishing that Miss Martha Marrable, a well-to-do woman without family ties, is exceedingly fond of the daughters of her two dead sisters. She usually has them to stay with her at least once a year,—once in the early summer at her house in Grosvenor Street; and once in the autumn at the seaside, or in Italy, whither she goes occasionally, accompanied by the great wonder of the foreigners—by courier, a man servant, two maids, eleven trunks, and a green parrot. And as she is very kind to her nieces, and denies them nothing, it is not surprising that they are equally fond of her as she is of them. But while Miss Martha Marrable is growing old; whereas Miss Lucy Larkspur and Miss Amy Allerton are both young, and intend to remain so for some years to come. It is not, therefore, to be expected that the three ladies should invariably think exactly alike on all subjects. And indeed, I am happy to say that there are not many women who do agree with Miss Marrable upon all questions; for although she is as good hearted an old spinster as ever breathed, she is, unfortunately, a man-hater.

I have looked into the dictionary to see what the verb "to hate" signifies, and I find that it means "to despise," or to dislike intensely." Let it not, however, be supposed that the word "man-hater" is a stronger one than ought to be applied to Miss Marrable; for I am really not quite certain that it is altogether strong enough. She regards men as inferior animals, and looks down upon them with lofty contempt. "Who," she once said to her niece Lucy, "has turned the world upside down, filled it with poverty and unhappiness, and deluged it with blood? It is Man, Lucy. If woman had always governed the earth, we should have had no Cæsar Borgias, no Judge Jefferise, no Bonapartes, and no Nana Sahibs." And yet Miss Martha Marrable can never see a beggarant begging in the street without giving him alms. The truth is, that although she hates and despises man, she pities him; just as she pities the poor idiot whom she sometimes sees grinning and gibbering by the wayside in Italy.

These being her sentiments Miss Marrable cannot, of course, many male acquaintances. She is on good, but not affectionate, terms with her widowed brothers in-law, Mr. Lington Larkspur and Mr. Septimus Allerton. She once a year invites her man of business, Mr. John Bones, of Cook's Court, to dine with her and them in Grosvenor Street: and she is civil to the rector of her parish, and to the medical man whom she would call in to attend her in case of illness. Yet Mr. Larkspur once told Mr. Allerton that this feminine dragon had had a violent love-affair when she was nineteen; and Mr. Allerton—whose connection with the Marrable family is of much more recent date than that of Lucy's father—actually declared that he could well believe it. If, however, Miss Marrable did have a love-affair in her youth, I am not inclined at this time of day to cast it as a reproach in her teeth. Boys will be boys; and girls, I suppose, will be girls, though they may live to rue the error of their ways, and be none the worse for their follies. One thing is certain, and that is, that at the present time, and for at least five-and-twenty years past, Miss Martha Marrable has ceased to dream of the tender passion. She still occasionally talks vaguely of going up the Nile, or of visiting the Yellowstone Region, ere she dies; but she never contemplates the possibility of getting married; and I believe that she would as soon think of allowing a man to believe that she regarded him with anything but polite aversion, as she would think of going into business as a steeple-jack, and learning to stand on one leg on the top of the cross at the summit of St. Paul's Cathedral.

And yet Miss Martha Marrable was last year the heroine of a terrible scandal; and many of her misanthropic female friends have never since been able to completely believe her professions of hatred of man. The affair gave rise to many whispers, and was even, I understand, guardedly alluded to, with just perceptible censorious deprecation, in the columns of the *Woman's Suffrage Journal*, as a terrible but happily rare instance of womanly weakness and frivolity; and since the true story has never been told, I feel that it is only right to tell it, and by telling it, to defend Miss Marrable from the dastardly charges that have been made against her established reputation for good sense and unflinching contempt of the rougher sex.

Towards the end of August, Miss Marrable and her two nieces left London for North Wales, and after a long and tiresome journey, reached Abermaw, in Merionethshire, and took rooms at the *Cors-y-Gedol Hotel*. They were accompanied, as usual, by the two maids and the green parrot; but the courier and the man-servant, being males, and their services not being imperatively required, they were left behind in London. Lucy had just celebrated her twenty-third birthday, and Amy was just about to celebrate her twenty-first; and—although I am sorry to have to record it—I am by no means astonished that they were both in love. Lucy, during the whole of the previous season, had been determinedly flirting with a designing young artist named Robert Rhodes; and Amy, younger and less experienced than her cousin, had been carrying on, even more sentimentally, with Mr. Vivian Jellicoe, who, being heir to a baronetcy, found that position so arduous and fatiguing, that he was quite unfitted for any active occupation of a laborious character. Of course Miss Marrable knew nothing of these affairs. Had she suspected them, she would perhaps have not taken her nieces with her to Abermaw; for it happened that at that very watering-place, Sir Thomas Jellicoe and his son Vivian were staying when the three ladies the two maids, and the green parrot arrived. But no foreigner on Miss Marrable's part could have prevented Mr. Robert Rhodes from following Lucy to North Wales That adventurous artist had made up his mind to spend the autumn in Miss Larkspur's neighborhood; and even if Miss Marrable had carried off her eldest niece to Timbuctoo or the Society Islands, Mr. Rhodes would have gone after the pair by the next train, steamboat, diligence, or caravan available.

Upon the morning, therefore, after Miss Marrable's arrival at Abermaw, she and her nieces were comfortably installed at the *Cors-y-Gedol Hotel*; while at the *Red Goat*, close by, Sir Thomas Jellicoe and Vivian occupied rooms on the first floor, and Mr. Rhodes had a bed room on the third.

In the course of that afternoon, Miss Martha Marrable occupied by her nieces, and followed at a respectful distance by the two maids, walked in the sunshine upon the hard sands that stretch, for I do not know how many hundred yards at low water, between the rocky hills behind the little town and the margin of Cardigan Bay. The weather was hot and sultry, and the unrippled sea looked like molten lead in the glare. Much exercise was therefore out of the question; and ere long, the three ladies sat down on the seaward side of a rush grown sandhill to read, leaving the two maids to stroll farther if they chose to do so, and to explore at their leisure the unaccustomed wonders of the seashore.

Miss Martha having arranged her sunshade to her satisfaction, opened a little volume on *The Rights of the Slaves of England*, while Lucy devoted herself to one of Ouida's" novels, and Amy plunged deep into Keats. In five minutes *The Rights of the Slaves of England* fell heavily to the sand; and in three minutes more, Miss Marrable was emitting sounds which, but that I know her to be a woman who has no weakness, I should call snores From that moment, Lucy and Amy, as if by common consent, read no more.

"Lucy," said Amy mysteriously to her cousin, "I have seen him."

"So have I," said Lucy.

"What a curious coincidence!"

"Not at all. He told me that he intended to follow us"

"What! Vivian told you?"

"O no! Bother Vivian! You are always thinking of Vivian, I mean Robert."

"He here too!" exclaimed Amy. "I meant Vivian. I saw him half an hour ago, with his father."

"Well, I advise you not to let Aunt Martha know too much," said Lucy. "If she suspects anything, she will take us back to London this afternoon."

Miss Marrable murmured uneasily in her sleep. A fly had settled on her chin.

"Hush," exclaimed the girls in unison, and then they were silent.

Not long afterwards, they caught sight of two young men who were walking arm-in-arm along the sand, a couple of hundred yards away.

"Look! There they are!" whispered Lucy. "Aunt must not see them. We must go and warn them." And, stealthily accompanied by her cousin, she crept away from Miss Marrable, and ran towards the approaching figures.

I need not describe the greetings that ensued. Such things are the commonplaces of seaside encounters between young men and young women who have likings for each other, and they have been described a thousand times. Suffice it to say that, a few minutes later, Lucy and Robert were sitting together under the shadow of a bathing machine, while Amy and Vivian were confidentially talking nonsense a dozen yards off. More than half an hour elapsed ere the girls returned to Miss Marrable; but fortunately the excellent spinster was still murmuring sleepily at the fly on her chin; and when she awoke, she had no suspicion that she had been deserted by her charges. As she walked back with them to the hotel, nevertheless, as if with a strange intuitive comprehension of danger in the air, she held forth to them upon her favorite topic—the unfathomable baseness of man; and gravely warned them against ever allowing themselves even for a single moment to entertain any feeling, save one of polite aversion to the hated sex.

Thus matters went on for a week or more, Lucy and Amy meeting their lovers every day in secret, and Miss Marrable suspecting nothing. Although she knew Sir Thomas Jellicoe and his son, she treated them whenever she encountered them, with such freezing courtesy, that they did not seek her society. As for Robert Rhodes, she did not know him; and he therefore escaped her lofty slights.

But in due time a crisis arrived; and in order that the full bearings of the situation may be properly understood, I must briefly explain the character of Miss Martha Marrable's undutiful nieces.

Lucy Larkspur has but little romance in her composition; she has strong feelings, not much sentiment; and she is one of those girls who are perfectly open with their heart. She loved Robert Rhodes, and, as she knew quite well that he also loved her, she made no secret to him of her affection for him. Amy Allerton, on the other hand, is, and always has been, sentimentally inclined. She believes, rightly or wrongly, that it is a very charming thing to

Let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,
Feed on her damask cheek;

and she would as soon have thought of permitting Vivian Jellicoe to think that she loved him, as of attempting to win and woo the Sultan of Turkey. The consequence was that Miss Marrable, who fondly imagined that she knew all the thoughts of her elder niece, trusted her much more than she trusted her younger. She regarded Lucy as an open book that might be easily read, and Amy as a kind of oracular voice that, while saying and appearing to say one thing, might mean exactly the opposite. Miss Marrable was destined to discover that she was to some extent wrong in her estimate, so far, at all events, as Lucy was concerned; and her discovery of her error was, I grieve to say, accompanied by a good deal of pain and mortification.

Ten days had passed; and the two pair of lovers had made considerable progress. Amy, it is true, had not declared herself to Vivian, who, being a bashful young man, had, perhaps not pressed her sufficiently; but Lucy and Robert understood one another completely, and were secretly engaged to be married at the earliest opportunity. Vivian's bashfulness could not, however, endure for an unlimited time. One morning, he and Amy found themselves together on the rocks behind the town, and the opportunity being favourable, he screwed up his courage, told her that he had never loved any one but her; and obtained a coyly given promise that she would be his.

Natures like Amy's when they once take fire, often burn rapidly. On Monday she became engaged to Vivian Jellicoe; on Tuesday, Vivian begged her to name a day for the wedding, and she refused; and on Wednesday, Vivian, knowing the peculiar sentiments of Miss Martha Marrable, and doubtful also, perhaps, whether his father would not throw impediments in the way of his early marriage, proposed an elopement; and Amy, with some hesitation, consented.

When she returned from her secret meeting with her lover, she of course confided her plan to her cousin. "How foolish you are," said Lucy; "you know that your father would not have you do that for the world: and you will make an enemy of Aunt Martha, who is like a mother to us girls"

"But she would never agree to our marrying, if we consult her," objected Amy; "and if she knew anything of our plans, I am sure that she would manage to frustrate them. She is a dear old thing but—— Well, she is peculiar on these points."

"I have told you what I think," said Lucy, with an assumption of wisdom that was perhaps warranted by her superior age. "Don't be foolish."

But Amy was already beyond the influence of counsel. She persisted in her intention, and even claimed Lucy's sympathy and assistance, which of course, Lucy could not ultimately withhold.

Ere an elopement can be successfully carried out, in the face especially of the jealous watchfulness of a man-hating spinster lady of middle age, numerous preparations have to be made; and in the case of Vivian and Amy, the making of these preparations involved correspondence. Amy, therefore, bribed one of her aunt's maids to act as a go-between; and the maid in question, with a fidelity that is rare, and at the same time a treachery that, I fear, is common in her kind, promptly carried Vivian's first letter to her mistress.

Miss Martha Marrable without scruple tore open the envelope and angrily perused its contents. "MY OWN AMY," ran the audacious communication—"Let us settle, then, to go on Wednesday. At nine o'clock in the evening, a carriage and pair shall be ready to take us to Harlech, where you can stay for the night with the Joneses, who are old friends of ours; and on Thursday by mid-day we shall be married, and, I trust, never afterwards parted again. We can arrange the details between this and then. But write, and tell me that you agree,

Your ever devoted
VIVIAN."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Whale with Fine Whiskers.

A whale measuring fifty feet nine inches long and twelve feet four inches through the body from back to breast, and with a tale nine feet across, got ashore recently on the south inside shore of Pungoteague creek, Accomac county, Virginia. Five fishermen attacked the monster by shooting and chopping it. They secured it with two anchors, which were fastened to the leviathan by ropes passed through holes cut in his flesh. Its captors were at work about the whale for several hours, during which time the whale remained motionless, and it was thought to be dead. When the tide came in at sundown it floated and displayed renewed vitality. A desperate struggle freed the animal from its captivity, and it moved away, carrying the cables and anchors with it. No more was seen of it until the following Monday, when it was discovered in the channel of the creek, dead. The fishermen towed it to the beacon north of Pungoteague creek, where they recommenced their operations of stripping it of the blubber. The proprietors of the fish factory on the creek offered to boil the blubber for one-half the oil, but the lucky captors refused to accept those terms. It will probably render seventy-five barrels of oil. This is the second whale to get ashore in the same vicinity within one year, and afford a source of revenue to the hardy fishermen of the neighborhood. The whale is now in charge of Capt. Crockett, who was most persistent in his capture. When its jaws are fully open an ordinary man can stand erect in its mouth. The monster was driven into the Chesapeake from the ocean by the recent easterly storms, and, keeping along the leeward side of the bay, entered the deepest water, which took it into Pungoteague creek. It is of the male kind. Behind each jaw, under the ear, it has a beautiful dark mane, much coarser than that of a horse. The whale is lying near Martin's point on his side, where crowds visit it from the country. Pungoteague creek is a distinguished locality. It was there Gov. Cameron, of Virginia, rendezvoused his oyster pirates this year, and not far from the whale is the ghost-famed Millstone point, so well known to old sailors and citizens. It is the only creek on the peninsula visited by water-spouts, there being three experienced here in thirty years. More people have been drowned in Pungoteague creek than in any other water on the eastern shore.

Cremation on the Continent.

On the continent, as in England, cremation is making progress. The French chamber of deputies has before it a bill, introduced by M. Casimir-Perier, giving French citizens the option of being inhumed or cremated as they may prefer, and it is expected that the bill will pass. The Belgian chamber of representatives has before it a petition from the town council of Brussels praying for the legalization of cremation. The International Cremation association, which has its headquarters at Milan, is at the same time carrying on an active propaganda in France and Belgium. The agent whom the society sent to Belgium is a near relative of the late papal nuncio at the court of Brussels; and he is charged to obtain permission to erect an experimental crematorium in the "gay city of Brabant," at the expense of the association. In Italy a considerable number of priests have been cremated. On the continent, where funerals usually take place within forty-eight hours of death, there exists a morbid fear of being buried alive; and this feeling may, perhaps, explain the favor into which incineration is rapidly rising on the other side of the channel.

A New Yord car-driver when he wants to clear the track shouts, "Hi, there, hi." A Chicago driver strikes his bell and shouts, "Shake 'em up there, will you?" A Boston driver says, "Deviate from the direct line those equine appendages, accelerate, accelerate, exhilaration, lively now."

THE RED SEA.

Its Points of Interest, Historical and Topographical—The Site of Mediæval Romance—Scenes Along the Coast.

By whatever name we may call the narrow strip of sea that separates Arabia from Africa,—the "Weedy sea" of the Hebrew, the "Erythræa" of the ancient, the "Gulf of Mecca" of the Mohammedan, or "Red sea" of modern parlance—there is no doubt that it has at all times commanded a special interest. Memorable, of course, in holy writ, it has also been frequently selected as the site of mediæval and even later romance, and no traveller either before or after the Suez canal who confided his impressions to type ever failed to devote some page to this famous sea. It abounds with such obvious points of interest, historical and topographical, from the Twelve Apostles to the Gulf of Suez, that even the Peninsular and Oriental passenger reclining under the awnings, languid with the excessive heat, evolves sufficient energy to ask questions of the officers or to listen to dissertations of more experienced voyagers upon the spots of note or national curiosity which the steamer is passing. Not that, as a fact, much comes actually into clear view, but still there is enough shadowed out upon either horizon to pique curiosity and arrest the imagination. Is not Arabia on the one hand and Abyssinia on the other? And have not these been from all times lands of romance and travel?

To the traveller from India, therefore, the straits of Babel-mandeb mark the commencement of the more stirring half of the voyage. Even a rock is a vast relief to eyes that have grown *blase* of sea water and weary of speculating on sails seen on the horizon. And immediately on entering the straits the "sights" of the Red sea commence. That island yonder is Perim, upon which Anglo-Indian wags delight to crack their jokes—a sun-smitten four miles of rock, where two wretched soldiers are popularly supposed to

REPRESENT THE POWER OF ENGLAND.

Life, they say, is dull there. There is not even the diversion of throwing stones into the sea. They have all been thrown away long ago. So the private, it is said, chips the rock for the sergeant to chuck at the water. A fly once settled on Perim, and the private got a day's leave from his superior officer to go out shooting it. Such and a hundred others are the waggeries intended to convey a notion of the dreariness of Perim. Yet the French would like to have the rock very much, and for that reason Great Britain keeps it. Close to Perim is Oyster rock, so called for the abundance and excellence of the oysters which at some remote period are said to have existed there. Forty miles up the sea brings the voyager abreast of Moncha—a city that illustrates conspicuously the virtues of whitewash. The shells of houses and mosques, with cranky minarets, are all whitened, and when the sun shines upon the town it stands out from the sea with a beauty which is most immorally deceptive. Meanwhile on the other side the steamer has passed the Six Brothers, a group of volcanic rocks, one of which, in compliment to its superior stature, or perhaps a reflection upon the diminutive proportions of the rest, is called the High Brother. The coast line broken by some remarkable irregularities away toward the interior of the country is seen rigid with successive ranges of hills. On this, the African side, the course lies past Assab bay and Ras Billore, with numerous islands, steep and peaked, scattered along the coast, with reefs that make navigation dangerous, and except for chance Arabs collecting sharks' fins or turtle for trade with Yemen, most inhospitably uninhabited. Thirty miles or so north of Ras, or Cape, Bilbol islands recommence, some of them the resort of myriads of sea fowl, and many of curious shapes, volcanic. And so to the village of Edd, a hamlet whence the flock-keeping folk of the interior export their produce, and where cattle thrive. The next sign of habitation is Amphila, a place of ghostly solitude, between a storm swept desert and the sweltering sea; and then come more islands, some of them coral and with a scanty vegetation, and next Dissee, or "Valentia island," with its one group of stone huts and small herds of cattle, and thus to Massowah. The island, half a mile long by a quarter wide, holds the town, the name of which is again becoming familiar to British readers. The better buildings are chiefly of coral, and a languid trade is carried on with the Arabian coast opposite. But the anchorage in Massowah bay is good, and a mile further north is Dahalea bay,

AN EQUALLY USEFUL HARBOR.

A jungle-grown shore now carries on the coast line, abounding in reefs and inconsiderable islands. Dalac island, with some half-dozen hamlets, is, however, a spot of comparative interest, having a trade in pearls and other sea produce, and fairly supplied with cattle, and abundantly with good water. Some of the other islets are inhabited, the houses built of Madrepore coral roughly hewn into blocks, and the rocks affording just sufficient subsistence for small flocks of goats, which, with fish and shell fish, form the chief food of the people. Norawat bay, past which the steamer may now be supposed to be making her homeward-bound way, is the finest bay in the Red sea, but the islands that form it are barren and inhospitable, so that, except for its excellent anchorage, the harbor is of no value. The coast line becomes monotonous to a degree, being low and sandy, with nothing but occasional tufts of arid tamarisk scrub to break the dreariness. But it changes again soon, and the names of various elevations, "Chimney hill," "Sugar-loaf hill," "Hummock peak," and so forth, describe the various bold contours they assume. And so to Suakim, the little town built of coral on a coral island that is now so famous and so often described of late.

From Suakim northward the coast bears few traces of permanent habitation. Jezirat Abdulla, Sheik Barud, and Daroor are hamlets without prosperity or natural resources to tempt any but the poorest Arabs to reside there, while the same abundance of reefs and rocky islets, making navigation dangerous, continue. Eighty miles north of Suakim is Salaka, a wretched village in a wretched bay, and except for curious peaks and hills, the coast line possesses no interest up to Dohana bay, on the rocks beyond which more than one ship has been lost. And so, northward, to Dalac bay, and thence past a dangerous shore, studded with sunken reefs, to Helaib, with an excellent little harbor and an Arab and Nubian colony in comfortable circumstances; St. John's island, once famous for its emeralds, and still blessed with a profusion of turtle; Emerald island itself, Ras Banas, where the ruins of ancient Berenice lie almost overwhelmed in the shifting sand, and many another little cape and island to Cosseir, a town of some three thousand people and a considerable grain trade, and which, under better government, might attain to some prosperity. Northward lie some Bedouin villages—and then, after a tract of uninhabited coast, broken by numerous islands, Jubal, and the Gulf of Suez

On the Arabian coast, if the course of the steamer would permit, a view of these numerous small villages could be seen soon after leaving Mocha, on the northward voyage, and then Hodeida, a town of considerable pretensions, a coffee port, and fortified; Camaran island, with its colony of pearl-fishers and turtle-hunters; the Three Sisters, Loheia, a walled and fortified place with large trade with the desert folk; the Zebayr group, Gheesan, with its crumbled fort and jungle-grown surroundings: Zinier, where antelopes abound; the Farsan group, with their curious bluffs; Jezirat Deesan, inhabited within the century, but now a desolate ruin with a large cemetery Ras Turfa; Coomfida, with its garrison and bazaars well supplied with food; and Jeddah, the famous port of pilgrimage. Here is the tomb of Eve—so the faithful say. A few Bedouin hamlets, inhabited only occasionally, lie along the coast above Jedda, and then Zembo, the port of Medina, is sighted. Another succession, at long intervals, of small Arab settlements bring up the coast line to the pilgrim's halting place of Mo'ilah, and so on northward to Ras Mohammed and the Gulf of Suez again.

The Gulf of Akabah, which the Arab fears with such a surpassing awe that he will not sail on it, and even passing near it offers up a prayer for protection; the distant glimpse of Sinai, the headland near which tradition states the Hebrews crossed the Red sea, the wells of Moses, and many another sight of interest or speculation are present in imagination to the voyager down this famous sea, while those who have explored its shores can tell of great ruins that strew the land, and strange freaks of nature.

But to-day it derives its chief interest from the fact that her majesty's government have notified their intention of occupying the ports upon its Egyptian coast, and that our gallant troops are fighting on its shores.

Great Engineering Work.

One of the wonders of marine engineering is the ship canal through the Finland bay from St. Petersburg to Cronstradt, in Russia. The bay between the two cities is so shallow that formerly only vessels of very light draft could come to St. Petersburg, and in consequence an enormous amount of lighterage was necessary, the cost of which, some $5,000,000 annually, becoming altogether too burdensome for the St. Petersburg trade. Since the completion of the canal mentioned, the largest vessels employed in the Baltic trade can reach St. Petersburg. The canal is seventeen miles long, and is formed by two enormous breakwaters running parallel to each other 275 feet apart. Between them a channel of the uniform depth of 22 feet has been dredged. About half way between the two cities the canal is widened to a harbor of refuge about one mile square, also formed by breakwaters. The latter are almost entirely constructed of cribs filled with stone, which were generally sunk in winter time when the bay was frozen over solid. The cribs were mostly built on the ice, which was as much as three feet thick, and sunk through holes cut in the ice. This work was by no means free from danger, for frequently the water would suddenly rise through the hole made and flood the camp of the laborers, who had then to work standing knee-deep in freezing cold water. At other times a sudden snow-storm, in which it was impossible to stand erect, would force the laborers to win the coast, crawling a distance of three miles or more over the ice. To complete the canal it was necessary to sink about twelve million cubic feet of rocks and stones, while to deepen the channel 230,000,000 cubic feet of earth had to be removed. Of course such an undertaking was possible only in Russia, and at a time when her population was still largely made up of serfs, whose labor could be had for the cost of board and clothing.

Oiling the Waves.

Wm. J. Card, captain of the schooner *Turban*, reports some interesting particulars of his use of oil to break the force of waves, on a voyage from North Carolina to Nova Scotia, in September last. The schooner was of 163 tons registered, with a cargo of 300 tons railroad iron, which loaded her down until her gunwales were not more than two feet above water. On the third day out the weather became boisterous, and on the following morning, soon after daybreak, the vessel ran into a gale. The wind was varying about from southeast to northeast, and blew up a heavy sea, caused by the hurricane that had prevailed for some days to the southward of the vessel's position. The schooner, by reason of her deep loading, was completely at the mercy of the seas, which broke over her with terrific force.

Soon after noon Capt. Card stationed a man in the bow of the schooner—it being unsafe to venture on the jib-boom, which was in danger of being carried away by the seas—and directed him to throw over from a small can a little oil at the approach of every "comber." The oil was poured out through the spout of the can, and the Captain estimates the quantity thrown over each time at rather less than an ordinary tumblerful. As the supply on board was limited, it was thrown out only at the approach of very heavy seas.

At first petroleum burning oil was used, and while this had some effect, it was not heavy enough to thoroughly break the wave, and linseed oil—some ten gallons of which had been laid in for painting purposes—was then employed. The result was in every way satisfactory, and the use of the oil was continued for about fifteen hours, by which time the supply was exhausted. The fury of the gale had, however, subsided, and the schooner reached port in safety. Capt. Card says that without the use of the oil the vessel could not have lived out the gale—the effect of the oil having been to level the comb of the wave and prevent its breaking over the vessel.

"Will you have a small piece of the light meat or a small piece of the dark?" asked Bob's uncle as he carved the turkey at dinner. "I'll have a large piece of both," said Bob.

The Standard.

MARKDALE APRIL. 17, 1884.

THE SCOTT ACT.

As an indication of the progress of public sentiment in the Dominion in favor of prohibition in connection with the drink traffic the following facts may be made mention of, which are certainly very significant:

In the entire Province of Prince Edward Island the Scott Act has been adopted by large majorities. There are three counties and the city of Charlottetown. A retail liquor license has not been issued in that province for years. As an evidence that the workings of the Act have been such as to meet the reasonable approval of the people, it may be stated that an attempt was made to repeal the Act in Prince County a few months ago, and it was sustained by a larger majority than at first. There have been five votes taken in Prince Edward Island and in every instance the majority in favor of local prohibition has been large.

In Nova Scotia there are eighteen counties and in twelve of these the Act has already been adopted. The majorities in its favor were larger than the majorities usually are at other popular elections in the Mayflower Province. It looks as though the Act would soon be adopted in the entire Province. An amendment has just been made to the Act by the Dominion Parliament which will make it more efficient in Nova Scotia and will also hasten its general adoption. The popular feeling there now is evidently in favor of its adoption and its thorough enforcement.

In New Brunswick there are fourteen counties and in nine of these the Act has been adopted. In most cases the vote in its favor was two to one, and in some instances considerably more than that. In no instance has there been a majority against its adoption. There are also in the Province the cities of St. John, and Fredericton, the Provincial capital. In St. John a vote was taken which resulted in a tie, and the Act was not therefore legally adopted. Probably another vote will be taken there as soon as the time comes round when it can be again legally submitted. In Fredericton the first vote on the adoption of the Act in the Dominion was taken and it was carried. At the expiration of three years an attempt was made by its opponents to have it repealed and another vote was taken, which resulted in a verdict again in its favor. The verdict of the people of New Brunswick in favor of the adoption of the Act is of much significance in connection with the Prohibition question. They are next door neighbors to the people of Maine, where the prohibitory law has been in force for more than thirty years. If the law had been a failure in Maine as some persons are anxious for us to believe, our fellow citizens in New Brunswick would have been well aware of the fact, and surely they would have avoided the adoption of a similar law, under the circumstances. The facts, however, are that all the counties in that Province adjoining Maine were among the first to adopt the Act, and that, too, by decisive majorities.

In Ontario there has been a good deal more hesitation about moving for the adoption of the Act, probably much in consequence of the failure of the Dunkin Act, years ago. It is now becoming evident, however, that the Scott Act is a much more efficient restrictive law, and the movement is becoming general. The Act has been in force for a couple of years in Halton County, and its original promoters declare themselves satisfied with its working. It was carried a few weeks ago in Oxford County by a majority of nearly 800. In Welland County it was defeated by a considerable majority and so it was in the city of Hamilton and in the County of Wentworth. In Lambton County two votes have been taken. In the first instance the majority was in its favor, but the vote was declared void because of a legal technicality. In the second vote it was defeated, owing a good deal to the fact that many became somewhat discouraged in consequence of the previous failure.

In the Province of Manitoba votes have been taken in two Counties and majorities were recorded in its favor, There appear to be peculiar difficulties in the way of immediate progress there, and it is not probable that further steps will be soon taken in regard to the measure.

In the great North West Territory prohibition prevails. The Act of the Dominion Parliament giving a constitution to that Territory for prohibition and it has been fully as well enforced as any other law in the Territory. There is the testimony of its advantages from such eye witnesses as Lord Lorne, Dr. Grant of Queen's University, and other eminent men, who are not themselves prohibitionists. Surely great success has attended the efforts of the prohibitionists during the past few years.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To the Editor of the Standard.

Sarnia, April 15, 1884.

Yesterday's paragraph in the *Mail* is false. I am blackmailed by one who knows part of my business.

FINDLAY MACRAE.

To Editor Standard:

DEAR SIR,—The subject of temperance claims a great deal of attention at the present time. Our part of the country would be better with less drunkenness; but the great question is, How to stop the evil? The system of licensing has had a fair trial, and the result is a failure. There is as much drunkenness under the license system as if we had no licenses at all. License means monopoly. If it is a good thing to sell and manufacture liquor, then what right has one man to be protected in selling and manufacturing it, while other men who might be inclined to do the same, are prohibited under severe penalties. A few men in a township can well afford to pay license to sell an article which all others in the township may not sell. If it is right to sell liquor, better remove all restrictions. In that case the dealer who would furnish the best article would get the most call, and wholesome competition would remove the unwholesome abomination which is ordinarily sold over the bar; but as long as men are protected by licenses they will be protected in passing off, as the genuine article, their own cheap mixtures. The drinking customs of our day have descended lower than those of the olden times. Men drink in such a manner as to demoralize and tempt the greater number. This is done by making the bar-room the principal room in the hotel. All the business of the house is done either in the bar-room, or else very near it, and in sight of it. At the same time those who wish to drink unseen are of course furnished every convenience to do so. Through the secret trap the youth, the minor, is supplied with liquor tempered to suit his yet unvitiated taste, and he is thus led on by degrees to drink "hard" or "soft." Now if it is a good thing to teach the youth to drink why leave it to so many houses among so many thousand people. If one out of 100 ratepayers is allowed to sell liquor, (on the payment of the license) why is each or any of the other 399 prohibited from doing the same thing when he is willing to pay the same license, and equally capable in every way as the one who obtains the license? There is no justice in giving one a monopoly of a business by which he can pocket $5000 or $10,000 a year, and deprive 399 men from any chance of doing anything in the same line. To sum up, "What is good for the goose should be good for the gander," but as intoxicating liquor is not good for either the goose or the gander, neither of them should be allowed to dabble in it. It therefore necessarily follows that, as the liquor is not for the good of men, but has been a blight and a curse to millions, the traffic in it should be abolished, and the manufacture and the sale of it prohibited.

MAK.

Owen Sound.

The boom has struck Owen Sound in earnest

The elevator, upon which 140 men have been working for some time past, is now about 90 feet high and closed in, and some 30 feet yet to be added to the heighth. This building, when complete, will be an ornament to the harbor. The intention is to have it finished in June.

A further grant of $10,000 has just been made by the government for harbor improvements so that the largest inland steamships may have sufficient depth during low water.

Building operations are extensive and will continue so during the season.

The Salvation Army is doing a good work, and altogether the prospects of the capital of Grey are looming up.

A good girl to have!—Sal-Vation.

The following are the names of those who have purchased "right" for Sargent's Patent Load Lifter, together with their several Post Office addresses and territory secured by the same up to 1st April, 1884:—

NAME.	P. O.	TERRITORY.
John Hazard,	Caledon East.	Middlesex County.
Thomas Hazard,	Brampton,	Oxford County.
Wm. Teuch,	Caledon East,	Waterloo County.
James Dean,	Sandhill,	Norfolk "
John Clarridge,	Valetta,	Bonney and East Tilbury Tps.
Wm. Ford,	Mount Vernon,	Burford and South Dumfries Tps.
H. Lighton,	Sleswick,	Brantford township
Joshua Clarridge,	Caledon East,	Puslinch and Beverley townships.
A. Walton,	"	Flamboro, East and West Tps.
R. B. Muirhead,	Hamilton,	Ancaster, Barton, Glanford, Saltfleet and Binbrook townships.
John Shields,	Sandhill,	Esquesing, Trafalgar and Nelson townships.
J. Wallace,	Caledon East,	Nassagaweya township.
J. Henry, C. Whitlam,	Sleswick,	Caledon, Mono and Adjala Tps.
Richard Sargent,	Caledon East,	Albion, Toronto Gore, Toronto, Chinguacousy and Vaughan Tps.
W. Perdue,	King,	King township.
J. Berbidge,	Sandhill,	Etobicoke township.
A. H. Dixon,	Parkdale,	York and Scarboro townships
T. Glassford,	Caledon East,	Markham and Whitchurch Tps.
J. Hebdon,	"	East and South Gwillimbury tps.
J. Stevenson,	"	Georgina and Brock townships.
W. Hebdon,	"	Scott and Uxbridge "
C. Dale,	Streetsville,	Reach township.
J. & L. Natters,	Humber,	Pickering and Whitby townships.
R. & T. Ward,	Stanley Mills,	Darlington township.
R. Shields,	Mono Road,	Co. of Perth, with exception of Hibbert and Fullerton tps.
W. Morris,	Londesborough,	Hullet, McKillop and Goderich townships.
J. Elliot,	Sandhill,	Grey township.
M. Perdue,	Caledon East,	Morris and Wawanosh townships.
R. Boyd,	Berkeley,	Sullivan, Brant and Eldersley tps
J. McMillan,	Palmerston,	Howick township.
T. D. Hall,	Orangeville,	Arthur and Minto townships.
R. Stokey,	Luther,	Luther township.
H. Sargent,	Williamsford Station,	Maryborough and Peel townships
H. Sweet,	Guelph,	Nichol and Pilkerton "
F. Jarvis,	Caledon East,	Guelph and Eramosa "
J. Parson,	"	Garafraxa, Amaranth, Proton and Melanethon townships.
R. Crawford,	Alton,	Erin township.
S. Craig,	Campbell's Cross,	Egremont and Normanby tps.
John T. Quinn, George Ritchie	Markdale,	Bentinck and Glenelg townships.
J. Scott,	Charleston,	Bruce, Kincardine and Huron tps
T. W. Walker,	Tara,	Arran and Amable townships.
Wm. Williamson,	Inistioge,	Artemesia and Osprey townships.
E. W. Moore,	Markdale,	Euphrasia township.
J. Rowe,	Berkeley,	Collingwood township.
R. Bailey,	"	Sydenham and St. Vincent tps.
J. Nealands,	Massey,	Derby township.
J. Gillespie,	Berkeley,	Sarawak township.
John Golley,	Everet,	Tosoronto, Essa, Sunnidale tps.
J. H. Dawson,	Thompsonville,	Tecumseth, West Gwillimbury, Innisfel, Nottawasaga and Mulmur townships.
C. Tench,	Caledon East,	Flos and Vespra townships.

Parties desirous of making money should purchase a right, (Township or County) at once. They are selling fast. Those who invested last year are highly pleased with their speculation, and many of them have applied for additional territory.

325 ACRES. { 325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

SALESMEN WANTED

To begin work at once on Fall sales. Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. **Men and Women** can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Toronto, Ont

IN THE GOODS & CHATTELS

—OF—

ARTHUR SEWELL, Sr.,

(DECEASED)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of Arthur Sewell, Sr., late of the township of Artemesia, County of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 22nd December, 1883, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the

FIFTEENTH DAY OF MAY, 1884,

to send by post, prepaid, to Robert Shannon, Vandeleur P. O., in the County of Grey, one of the executors, of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the executors then have notice.

ROBERT SHANNON, JOSEPH LOMAS, } Executors.

Dated this 7th day of April, 1884.

187-90

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE

MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

Spring importations in all the leading lines are now opened at R. J. SPROUL'S FLESHERTON A splendid assortment to choose from at prices to suit the times.

Call early and examine and we are satisfied the results will be in every way satisfactory.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and ... twenty five cents.

MARRIAGES.

BELLAMY—OSBORNE.—By the Rev. C. ... of Maxwell, at the residence of the ... father, William James Bellamy, Esq., ... Flesherton, Twp. Clerk of Artemesia, ... Miss Mary E., eldest daughter of ... Osborne, Esq., of the Township of ...

DEATHS.

STRAIN — In Holland, on the 15th ... Catherine Strain, aged 47 years.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$ ...
Spring Wheat	0 40	to	...
Barley	42	to	...
Peas	60	to	...
Oat	29	to	...
Butter	15	to	...
Eggs	16	to	...
Potatoes	30	to	...
Hay	7 00	to	...
Pork	7 00	to	...
Flour	4 75	to	...

NOTICE.

Tenders will be received ... the undersigned up to the 26th April, ... erection and completion of a frame ... veneered with brick, on the vacant lot ... ing the Revere Hotel.

Plans, &c., can be seen by applying to

WILSON BENSON,

188 89 Markdale

FOR SALE.

One Broadcast Seeder ... good order, fit for two horses or one, also ... first-class Land roller, with spring seat, ... one span of good farm Horses.

JAMES O'BRIEN,

188-90 Artemesia

BARE CHANCE.

Blacksmith Shop ... and business in Markdale together with ... Dwelling house and lot for sale. This is a ... good opening. The proprietor wishes to ... retire from the business on account of ... health. For particulars apply to John ... Lamb on the premises, Markdale.

FOR SALE.

Dwelling House, ... Suitable for grocery store, or other business, ... with dwelling above, and stable on the ... on mill street, corner lot, good business ... apply to S. DAMUDE, Flesherton, or C. ... RUTLEDGE, Markdale.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, ... 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing ... 50 acres, 40 of of which are clear and under ... ultivation. Lot 8 part 15, con. 12, Holland, ... 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings ... thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres, ... all bush. For terms and particulars apply ... to

J. G. IRVING,

Markdale

Oct. 16, 1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or ... Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from ... Markdale and 3 from Rockyln, containing ... 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in a good state ... of cultivation, fit to run respect and ... and balance hardwood bush with some ... cedar for fencing. Well watered with never ... failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Also ... a young orchard, house, barn and stable. ... There is a new steam saw mill on next lot ... to it. Clear deed can be given. For further ... particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,

Rockyln P.O.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce ... kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF

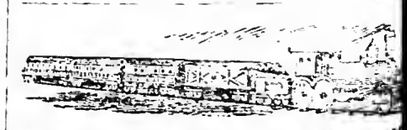
THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNeal's Block

WM. H. RUTLEDGE.

181



T. C. & B. RAILWAY

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Saturday, March 1st, 1884, trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Toronto	Departs	7.20	4.50	8.10
Orangeville	"	10.05	7.35	12.30
Mount Forest	"	12.20 p.m.	9.50	—
Harriston	"	12.55 "	10.22	—
Teeswater	Arr.	2.25 "	10.30	—
Owen Sound	"	1.30 "	10.30	6.0
GOING SOUTH.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Owen Sound,	Dep.	5.15	3.30	7.30
Teeswater	"	5.00	3.00	—
Harriston	"	6.05	4.20	—
Mount Forest	"	6.30	4.50	—
Orangeville	"	8.27	7.20	1.35
Toronto	Arr	11.00	9.55	5.10

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOL, Gen. Pass. Agt. W. WHYTE, General Manager

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—	Express	6:27	a. m.
" "	Mixed	9:50	"
" "	Mail	4:53	p. m.
GOING NORTH.—	Mail	12:36	p. m.
" "	Mixed	2:35	"
" "	Express	1:20	"

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Jerdan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Extraordinary value in Cashmeres at McFarland's.

For Sash, Doors and Mouldings go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

One case Swiss Embroideries, direct importation, at McFarland's.

The only direct importer doing business in Markdale is W. J. McFarland.

East Grey spring show will be held in Flesherton on the 22nd April.

For Bedsteads, Spring Beds, and Mattresses go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Garden Seeds, fresh, pure and true to name, at the Medical Hall.

The Euphrasia Agricultural spring show will be held in Rocklyn on the 23rd May.

Fine work done in picture copying at Hamilton's Art Gallery. Charges moderate.

A yard wide Bleached Cotton, suitable for shirting, only 9 cts. at McFarland's.

Correspondents will please forward their matter if possible so it will reach us on Tuesday.

Silks and Satins, splendid value at Reynolds & Son's, also trimmings for dress coats, etc.

A very large and fine line of Specks to select from at W. A. Brown's watch shop, Markdale.

Get your pictures taken at Hamilton's; Mr. H. has secured the service of a Toronto artist for a short time.

Without any flattery we must say McFarland has the newest and noblest styles in Tweeds and Suitings.

Men's, women's and childrens spring boots at Reynolds & Son's; the best and cheapest ever brought into the country.

Purify your blood before the hot weather comes on with Reguvinator Bitters, for sale only by Smith the Barber, Markdale.

White Face, Black Spanish Eggs, best north of Toronto, for sale at $2 per doz. Robt. Montgomery, Markdale. 188-90

A meeting will be held at the Markdale House to-morrow (Friday) evening, for the purpose of organizing a brass band in this town.

Spring Goods, including walking sticks, express waggons, rubber balls, croquet, &c., just received at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

There's a run on the great Reguvinator Bitters but Smith the barber has just received a new stock and will be happy to supply all his customers.

Mr. Akitt is having his flour mill at Eugenia overhauled and new machinery added, and expects soon to have it in a thorough state of repair.

A full assortment of Watches in stock — Waltham, Springfield and Swiss—3, 4 and 5 oz. cases. A special line in solid nickle cases, stem-wind and set, finly finished, good timers, warranted, only $6.50. W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

Adam and Eve has parted.

Great value in Ready-made Clothing at J. R. Trimble's.

For planing, matching, shaping and turning, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs at J. R. Trimble's. Bring them along.

For Dressing Cases, Sideboards, Lounges and Cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

J. R. Trimble's spring stock is now complete in every line. See it before purchasing elsewhere.

Mr. W. Benson has purchased the vacant lot adjoining the Revere Hotel from D. J. Shanahan for $550.

A large stock of picture frames mouldings just opened at R. Askin's. All kinds of photo. and other framing done to order.

The finest line of goods in town to be seen at Reynolds & Son's. New goods still arriving daily. Our stock is very complete, and will be sold cheap.

Moffat Bros. are getting up a number of plows. They also keep a large assortment of plow points. Support home industry and give them your patronage.

Our new butcher had his shop well displayed with choice beef for Easter, having purchased from Mr. Joseph Beaty a beautiful "critter" which dressed 1,150 lbs.

For sale.—A pair of first class young Mules, 3 years old, well matched and in first class condition; good workers and well broken. Apply to J. R. Trimble.

The Spring Assizes are going on in the County Town this week. The Cook Teet poisoning case is likely to be heard on Friday, particulars will be given next week.

Mr. James Bell, Glenelg, has purchased a fine three-year old bred bull which will be for service at his farm. lot 16, con. 13. Terms, $1 at time of service, or $1.25 if not so paid.

Mr. Joseph Lamb wishes to dispose of his blacksmith business, together with shop, house and lot. This is a good opening, with large new shop and comfortable dwelling house.

Master Wm. Armstrong was brought home from Toronto by his father, Mr. J. W. Armstrong, on Wednesday. He is slowly recovering from his recent severe illness.—Flesherton *Advance*.

We have been informed that Messrs J. S. Rodman, and A. McDonald, of Euphrasia have entered into partnership for the purpose of building stone fences and other stone and mason work.

Returned.—Mr. W. H. Hunter returned from the South, with his family on Tuesday. We are glad to learn that Mrs. Hunter has improved in health by her visit to the sunny South. —Orangeville *Advertiser*.

Owing to the steadily increasing business at the Markdale photograph gallery, Mr. Hamilton has been obliged to procure increased assistance and has secured the services of a first class artist from Toronto.

A grand clearing sale of 2000 hard and soft felt hats will commence on Saturday at J. R. Trimble's Mammoth House. I am bound to clear out this stock. Look out for great bargains. See them. They must be sold.

A Change.—Mr. D. C. Sullivan has severed his connection with the Walkerton *Telescope*. Mr. Jabes Stephens, late of the Chesley *Enterprise* has assumed control of the *Telescope*. We wish Mr. Stephens success in his new venture.

Died from Exposure.—An inquest was held on the body of Mrs. Gould, of Mulmur, found in the woods a few days ago. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that deceased had died from exposure, the body being frozen. —Shelburne *Economist*.

The many friends of Dr. Armstrong, late of Markdale, will be pleased to hear that he is doing well up on the C. P. R. He expects to be removed from Pic River, his present location, to Mackay's Harbor to take charge of the C. P. R. Hospital.

A Taffy-pull.—An invitation from Mr. E. S. Mabee was cheerfully accepted by a number of the young men of this town, who assembled at the Markdale House on Thursday evening last and drove from thence to Mr. Mabee's sugar bush, 1½ miles out. A quantity of eggs and biscuit, together with a fair share of taffy, was disposed of, and a good time generally spent. The boys wish to hereby tender their thanks to Mr. Mabee for his valued invitation.

A fine assortment of beautiful clocks just opened at Brown's jewellry, Markdale.

It is rumored that Finlay MacRae, Esq., has sent in his resignation as Reeve of Glenelg. If this is the case there will be an election to fill the vacancy shortly.

We learn that Mr. Allan McDougall has in company with another man secured the contract of grading ten miles of the C. P. R. East of Prince Arthurs Landing for $400,000.

If you want to get value for your Butter, Eggs, or money, go straight to J. R. Trimble's Mammoth House, as I am bound to clear out my stock, and will do so at very low prices. I am prepared to give you better value for your money than any merchant in this county.

Narrow Escape.—Mr. W. J. McFarland stepped on the early train, Tuesday morning, to see friends off, when the cars moved out. In jumping from the then fast moving train he was thrown forcibly, causing him to turn a complete somerset. He was considerably shaken up and bruised, but escaped serious injury.

Egg Merchant.—Mr. R. B. Currie, late of Elora, intends residing in Markdale for this summer at least. He is an extensive egg dealer, and will purchase an unlimited quantity for the New York market. Mr. Currie has had considerable experience in the business, and we believe is a thoroughly reliable man. We wish him success.

Mr. D. J. Shanahan of the Markdale Carrage Works, has just received a large quantity of buggy tops, the celebrated "Hodge Top" which has carried off First Prize wherever shown at the Provincial Industrial and other large fairs, those who have an open buggy and desire to add a top to it will do well to examine Shanahan's stock.

Osprey, April 10.—A cowardly attack was made on a young man named John Graham near his father's residence on the center line, Osprey, by three men, two of whom lived in Maxwell and the other in the neighborhood of Wareham. Mr. Graham was seized treacherously by one of them until he was almost kicked to death by another. Mr. Graham is recovering.

Accident.—A son of Mr. John Douglass, con. 16, Proton, was chopping in the woods on Monday last, when the axe of a party who was chopping near him, glanced and struck him on the foot, inflicting a severe gash. One of the bones of the foot was completely severed. Under Dr. McWilliams' care the young man is doing as well as could be expected.—Dundalk *Herald*.

We are pleased to say that Mr. J. R. Trimble's roadster stallion, "Clear Grit," Jr., the winner of 15 first prizes at various shows, and also the winner of first prize (cash $50), and the silver medal at Toronto Industrial Exhibition last fall, beating a field of 27 roadster stallions, will make the season of 1884 between Owen Sound, Tara, Chatsworth, Markdale, Rocklyn, Meaford, Woodford and Annan Farmers and breeders will have a chance this season of using a first class horse.

AN UNPROTECTED FAMILY.

Is one that has not that valuable remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil in the house for accidents and emergencies. It cures colds, croup, sore throat, deafness, rheumatism, neuralgia, chilblains, burns, bruises and all painful injuries.

A Rough.—A man named Cowper bought a return ticket to Dundalk and back, at Flesherton Station on Monday of last week. On his return from Dundalk he refused to show his ticket to the conductor who put him off at Proton Station, and duly reported his action at head quarters. Shortly after the man appeared at Flesherton Station, and accused Mr. McGill, the Agent, with selling him a ticket with the wrong date on. Mr. McGill asked him to show him the ticket, which he did, when the Agent was going to the door to ask the Conductor of a freight train if Cowper had come up on his train, when he was struck a heavy blow on the nose by Cowper, which knocked the bones in the nose on one side. A scuffle then ensued, and Cowper made off. Mr. McGill had the doctor to set the bones of his nose straight, and now wants to know where Cowper is, as he intends to bring an action against him for damages. The ticket was rightly dated— Grey *Review*.

A WIDE AWAKE DRUGGIST.

Mr. A. Turner is always wide awake in his business, and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs. Sold on positive guarantee. Will give you a trial bottle free. Regular size $1.00.

What we may Expect.

Spring shows,
More cool weather,
Barked shins,
And strong language.

Owing to loose boards and holes in our sidewalks.

A bill of damages for injuries sent in to the trustees.

A few more marriages before leap-year is out,

And an increased demand for baby carriages.

Personals.

Miss Bell, only daughter of Mr. James Bell, Glenelg, returned last Friday from Philadelphia where she has been at college during the past year.

Miss Laura Rorke, and Miss Washington, are spending their Easter holidays from Belleville Ladies College.

Will Rutledge of the Dundalk *Herald* gave us a call Saturday.

Messrs. T. Hanbury, and S. Bell, of Dundalk were in Town on Friday.

Mr. Thos. Mullarky paid Markdale a visit last week.

Miss McPherson returned to Toronto on Saturday.

Mr. R. D. Irvine, teacher, spent Easter in Markdale, and returned on Monday with Mrs. Irvine to Dorking.

Mrs J. E. Lauder left on Monday for Pearia, Illinois, and will return in two weeks.

Thos. Gamey Esq, Reeve of Osprey visited friends in Markdale last week.

Alex. McLoughry returned on Monday to Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Gayle of Oakville paid Mr. Robt. Askin a visit last week.

Dr. Carter leaves this week to take up his residence in Flesherton, having entered partnership with Dr. Christoe.

Miss Cockerell, of Owen Sound, is visiting at Mr. A. Turner's.

John Benson is in town this week.

Mr. Allan McDougall arrived Tuesday from Fort William.

Mr. Trelford, of Tara, was visiting his brother in town, Tuesday.

DISTRICT DASHES.

From our exchanges and otherwise.

Meaford sports are preparing for their 24th of May celebration.

The Dundalk Brass Band gave a very successful concert at that place a week since.

R. Wood, jeweller, of Meaford, has removed to Port Arthur.

Mr. John McFayden, of Proton, has sold his bay team to a gentleman residing near Toronto for $300.

Chas. Emery, of Meaford, is gone to Creemore, where he will run a millinery and fancy goods store.

A Dundalk boy had a dip in a yat in Ketchum's tannery recently.

Dr. Campbell, Phrenologist, is meeting with usual success in Dundalk.

The Mt. Forest *Advocate* was enlarged last week to a nine-colum four page. We congratulate our cotem on this evidence of success.

Chatsworth Spring Show of stallions and bulls will be held at the above village on the 22nd April.

We regret to learn that Mrs. J. C. Pringle of Dundalk died on Thursday last.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Mrs. Pringle, wife of the lessee of the McCullough House, died on Friday morning last. Great sympathy is felt for the bereaved husband, who had just taken up his residence among us. Deceased was taken to Whitby for interment.

The excitement attendant on the rumored building of a new school house, and change of site, was at its height on Monday last, when the ratepayers decided to abandon the present site, from sanitary considerations. I believe it is the intention of the trustees to erect a building at a cost of not less than $2500, exclusive of seating, site, etc.

Increasing interest is manifest in Dr. Campbell's lectures. He is an adept in character reading.

A public discussion will take place next Monday evening between Dr. Campbell and Rev. A. Shirran, M. A., on the "Truth of Phrenology." The well known ability of the Dr. is likely to obtain for him the victory, though the rev. gentleman considers himself pretty well posted on the negative side.

Spring Shows.

WHO WILL HOLD THEM, WHEN THEY WILL BE HELD, AND WHERE.

Name.	Where Held	When.
East Grey	Flesherton	April 22
Independent	Woodford	April 24
St Vincent	Meaford	April 25
Collingwood Tp.	Clarksburg	April 30
Euphrasia	Rocklyn	May 2
Chatsworth	Chatsworth	April 22

Priceville.

From a correspondent.

Business is very good here at present.

Zelras.—This club hailing from Durham gave an entertainment in Reily's hall on the evening of the 11th inst. It was not, I believe, a financial success.

Mr. Black, who for the past year has been in partnership with Mr. McGowan in the flour mill is leaving. Mr. McGowan will take full charge. He is doing a good business.

Ontario & Quebec Railway.

The general offices of the Ontario and Quebec Railway, including the Credit Valley and Toronto, Grey, and Bruce roads, was removed on Wednesday from their former location, corner Front and Bay streets, to the old U. E. Club building on King street. It is also understood that Mr. Van Horne, General Manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway, will have an office in the same building.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

The railways both of Canada and of the United States are very seriously feeling the effects of the business depression. The reports of the traffic receipts, compared to last year, give unmistakable evidence in regard to the character of the present business stagnation. The report of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, just published, shows that for February alone, there was a decrease in the net earnings of $212,000, compared with February of last year. Probably many of the other American railways will show a falling off quite as great. In Canada the reports indicate in the same direction. The Grand Trunk receipts for the third week in February were $30,000 less than the corresponding week last year, and for the previous three months the decrease was $350,000 less than during the corresponding period in '83. The Canadian Pacific is also reporting a falling off of something like $4,000 a week. Politicians may argue that there is a serious business depression, or that there is no depression at all, just as it may best suit their party purposes, but facts and figures such as the above, tell their own story. Probably '84 will prove a year of very great anxiety to a large number of business corporations, and to men in nearly every branch of business.

The Break in Wheat.—The recent great decline in the price of wheat in American and European markets, has caused very serious loss to holders of that great staple, amounting as it does to over twenty cents a bushel during the past month, and the price is now lower than has been touched for many years. The cause appears to be that the area devoted to wheat in all parts of the world is increasing at a faster ratio than the population and with India, Australia and Russia all improving their transportation facilities, they are able to grow wheat and land it in the United Kingdom at a much cheaper rate than American farmers can do. In fact wheat is now selling throughout the Western States for less money than the actual cost to the farmer of raising it, and if this state of things continues the outlook for our great prairie provinces is by no means bright, at least as far as the profitable raising of wheat is concerned. The best thing farmers can do is to devote their attention to the raising of other grains, and also live stock, which are always in good demand at fair prices. Nothing but an almost universal failure of the wheat crop can again raise the prices to a paying basis, and from present appearances this is most unlikely. The wheat crop in the States is completely demoralized, and each day during the past week has witnessed a further decline.

THE FALSE PROPHET.

He who prophesies falsely of the weather, leaves off his flannels and overshoes, and catches cold, is indeed unwise. If you follow this false prophet your recourse lies in taking Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It is the best cough cure and the safest throat and lung remedy known to medical science.

A Miner's Eloquent Prayer.

At a recent meeting of the residents of Pocahontas Va., the scene of the terrible mine disaster, Peter Smith, whose brother was a victim, asked permission to pray, which being accorded he arose, and doffing his hat, made a touching appeal. The men outside the building also stood uncovered and, with the rain beating on their heads, listened while the rough miner prayed.

O God Almighty, we ask that you will give us some comfort in this hour of affliction. We pray you to let us have back the bodies of our poor relatives and not to refuse us the chance of burying them. O Lord God Almighty, put out the fires and help us so that we can give back the bodies to that earth from which we came. Help us, so our action to-night may be wise and that we may not be reckless or do things which the law don't allow. O Great God, let your pity come to these here poor widows and children who have no man to get them bread. Let this great and rich country give a few dollars, so that we will not see them starving; pray, God, don't let them go down under their troubles. If some poor fellow down below is yet alive, O God, kill him quick or show us how to help him. In the name of a merciful Jesus we beseech you to show pity on this town and help us bear the burden you have given us to bear. God help us and teach us to live our life so we die in peace when our time comes to die. If, as some say, the dead go to purgatory, then we pray you be merciful to our dead. Let their agony in this deadly mine help to square their account. God help and comfort all in Pocahontas, for the sweet sake of Jesus Christ. Amen.

During the invocation the crying of the women, at first almost inaudible, rose in unison, until the volume nearly drowned the speaker's voice. As he sat down tears were flowing from every eye, and great confusion prevailed, as several of the women completely lost self-control. The "keening" of the Irish women mingled with the frenzied lamentation of the colored women. The scene was distressing in the extreme to the few strangers who witnessed it.

A Chinese Notion.

The Chinese, so far as can be learned from history, are the oldest nation on the earth. They are, to us of extreme modern ideas, a strange people, and some of thrir ways and fancies are not to be explained. The most painstaking scholars and antiquarians appear to have failed, in many particulars, to discover the motives that actuate the individuals of this prehistoric race. Yet, doubtless, the ceremonies that we see them going through in mining camps on the Pacific coast are all, to them, as full of meaning as the rites of modern religion are to the believers in Christianity. The Chinese, in some respects, are not unlike the army of the orthodox in the church militant, who believe in a personal life of the present human frame in the world beyond. The Chinese custom of decapitating their enemies slain in the war is explained by the statement that they believe that the appearance of a person in the spirit world without a head is prima-facie evidence of having committed some crime, and punishment is awarded accordingly. Hence, the horrible mutilation which took place on the evacuation of Shanghai by the Ta pings, when the imperial officers gave orders for the decapitation of every rebel body; and even the coffins containing the remains of prominent rebel leaders were broken open and dishonored to insure their punishment hereafter. Hence, also, the anxiety displayed by the friends of officers who lost their heads during the rebellion to recover them and stitch them on to the bodies again, as much as £133 having been paid by the officers of the imperial army for the head of a friend.—*Eureka (Nev.) Sentinel.*

Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada.

The annual meeting of this company was held on the 13th. of March. The statements there submitted and the report of the proceedings cannot but be very gratifying to all the friends of the company. The Sun was incorporated in 1865, but only issued its first policy in May, 1871. Its progress since then, both in size and solidity, has been steady and satisfactory; on the list of the ten Canadian Life Companies it now stands third. In 1871 it received life applications for $400,000: In 1874 for $600,000; In 1878 for $1,600,000; and in 1883 for over $2,300,000. In 1871 the amount of life assurance in force was $400,000; in 1874, $1,700 000; in 1878, $3,300,000; and in 1883, nearly $7,000,000. Its annual income is now nearly $300 000, or nearly $1,000 for every working day in the year. Its resources amount to nearly $1,200,000. As was pointed out at the annual meeting, if the same rate of progress is kept up during the next ten years as has prevailed in the past the income will then amount to from one and a quarter to one and a half millions, and the assets to about four millions. This prospect is by no means a visionary one. The Company has reached the stage at which it can hardly fail to make rapid progress. There is a grand future opening out before it, and the officers can hope to see the day when it will rank as one of the largest and most powerful financial institutions in the country. A perusal of the accounts will show how strong and prosperous its condition is. It will be seen that the amount of new life business, the amount of new accident business, the assurances in force, both life and accident, the income and the assets, are all larger than in any preceding year in the Company's history.—*Insurance Society, Montreal.*

Humors of the London Strand.

At any time the humors of the Strand about eleven o'clock at night are well worthy of study, though the observer must need be serenely indifferent to his money, and of course his life. He must be careless of his watch, affect a supreme disregard for the regiment of touts, and be ready to embrace a horse as if he were living with the Houyhnhums. For excitement a charge of Osman's Arabs is nothing to it. The investment of a shilling may further procure him much pleasure. He may buy a printed photograph of any of the reigning beauties for a penny, find a wife for another, a choicely painted match-box, or a gay button-hole, on the same terms. But there is no end to the prospect. These attractions were enhanced last night, when news gentlemen anxious to earn an honest copper were crying out "Resignation of Mr. Gladstone" and illuminating their text with lights of all colors from "the penny box of dynamite," the latest plaything of the street, which will foster a good, healthy tone in the breasts of our street Arabs, dynamitards in embryo. In fact, it is lively in the Strand at 11 p.m. —*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE "RUSTLER" OF THE LEVANT.

How the Mourmourismeni Takes, in Smyrna, the place of the Texan Cowboy.

Everyone who has lived any length of time at Smyrna knows that among the Greek population of the town there is a class of ruffians, heroes of the knife, who go by the name of "mourmourismeni." They may be compared with the desperadoes of California and Texas in everything save in courage. These persons enjoy the admiration of the society to which they belong: swagger and bluster, with the reputation of having murdered a certain number of their fellow-creatures, compose their stock in trade. They extort money by threats of assassination, and some of them have risen so high in the world as to keep brilliant saloons and *cafe-chantants* on the aristocratic quay. Two of these swells were pointed out to me as having scored respectively fifteen and twenty murders. When a *Mourmourismenos* dies, or gets killed in a drunken brawl, he is buried with more pomp than if he were a public benefactor. The immunity from punishment which these worthies enjoy is due to the fact that each of them has a certain number of protectors among the upper class of Levantine society. When he is in want of money, or gets into trouble with the police, he applies to Tchelebi Dick or Tchelebi Tom, his patrons, who are ever ready to help him with their purses or their influence. The familiarity subsisting between the Smyrna rough and members of the upper classes is a symptom of the unhealthy moral condition into which the Levantine society of that town, for many generations virtually deprived of intercourse with the civilized world, has gradually drifted. The patrons of the *Mourmourismenos* are generally to be found among the "young men about town," the local *jeunesse doree*, by whom it is considered a legitimate object of ambition to be on good terms with some well-known cutthroat. Among his own class the latter is an object of respect and veneration, so that it is no matter of surprise if he generally manages to defy the police. Nor is it to be disbelieved that in a society where the professional assassin finds such effectual encouragement and support, the Greek brigand has no difficulty in obtaining secret information and assistance in time of need.—*Levant Herald.*

Brutal Soldiers in Tonquin.

More disagreeable to notice than this unwholesome tippling is the conduct of the soldiers towards the townspeople. The Anamese have regained sufficient confidence to come back to their houses, or to come back and build new houses where the old ones have been swept away, but they have no love for their conquerors. It is no great wonder. The first thing one sees in one of the comparatively narrow cross streets is a huge Turco swaggering down the middle of the way, twirling a vicious-looking stick. The women scuttle indoors; the men squeeze themselves as near the walls as they can; the children salaam reverentially, and can hardly get out the usual "Bon jour, capitaine" for terror. A little further on we come upon a couple of marine fusileers, one of whom takes umbrage at the animated tone in which an old woman is conducting a bargain. With a kick of the foot he scatters her tray and little pile of cash over length and breadth of the street, and his companions laugh boisterously at the poor creature's misery. Even the officers, as they stroll along, relieve their ennui by playful cuts of the cane on the buttocks of passers-by. The Anamese is a cringing, pitiful creature at the best of times, but he has still a little self-respect, and he scowls as much as he dares under such treatment. It is not wonderful, therefore, that when he finds a solitary European he proceeds to wreak his vengeance upon him and wipes out a store of long pent-up grievances. The Tonquinese is a very different man from the timid inhabitant of Cochin China, and it will require many years and a strong military occupation before the country is brought to anything like a peaceable state.

The Suicide of Scorpions.

In the volume published last year, the title of which is the "Lion and the Sun," by Dr. Willis, for fifteen years medical officer in Persia under the Overland Telegraph company, is the following narrative: "A story was told me by the late Dr. Favergren, a Swede in Persian employ, who had been twenty-five years in Shiraz, to the effect that scorpions, when they see no chance of escape, commit suicide; and he told me that when one was surrounded by a circle of live coals, it ran round three times, and then stung itself to death. I did not credit this, supposing that the insect was probably scorched, and so died. I happened one day to catch an enormous scorpion of the black variety. In Persia there are only two kinds—black, and light green, or greenish yellow; the black variety being supposed to be much the more venomous. The full-grown scorpions generally are from two to three inches long; I have seen one five inches when extended from the tip of the claws to the sting, but he was phenomenal. The one I caught was very large, and to try the accuracy of what I supposed to be a popular superstition I prepared in my courtyard a circle of live charcoal a yard in diameter. I cooled the bricks with water so that the scorpion could not be scorched, and tilted him from the finger-glass in which he was imprisoned unhurt, into the centre of the open space; he ran rapidly round the circle three times, came back to the centre, turned up his tail (where the sting is) and deliberately by three blows stabbed or stung himself in the head; he was dead in an instant. Of this curious scene I was an eye-witness, and I have seen it repeated by a friend in exactly the same way since, on my telling the thing, and with exactly the same result. For the truth of this statement I am prepared to vouch." What the preceding curious experiment lacks by way of evidence one may well be at a loss to answer. The mental condition of the lower creation have within them several curious problems yet unsolved beyond those so nicely settled for us in modern philosophy.

A Marathon amateur who wrote to the manager of the Madison Square Theatre to know if there was an opening on the stage there for a young actor, received a reply that there were several openings in the stage there, and if he would come on he would drop him through one of them with pleasure.

POPULAR CRAZES.

Some of the Curious Ideas of Invalids—Drinking Calf's Blood as a Cure for Consumption—The Mud-Baths, Sand Baths, and Blue-Glass Cures.

"'Popular crazes,' did you ask about," was the answer of a well-known physician made to a question propounded by a *Telegram* reporter, yesterday. "There are many kinds of peculiar crazes, and some of the methods people take to keep free from disease, or rather try to, are simply absurd. Take, for instance, the man who goes the year round with a pair of sea-beans tied about his neck, as a preventive to diseases of a contagious nature. Some wear beans, some corn, some horse-chestnuts, and still others a plain piece of ribbon, all of which are more cases of superstition. There are many who, when suffering from a cold, will wrap a wet sock, which they have worn during the day, about their necks, and retire for the night. Others wear a dry sock, and still others a piece of cloth saturated with lamp-oil. In the country it is a standard remedy to wear a piece of salt pork about one's neck when suffering from a sore throat. This, by the way, is a good remedy. Some inhale the smoke from burning cherry wood, and others the smoke from oak chips in an open fire-place, as a cure for a cold in the head and nostrils. There are a great many persons who believe that when one gets thorough drenching with rain, or receives wet feet, that they should not hasten to their homes and put on dry clothes, but instead they should let the wet clothing dry upon them, as by so doing they believe they will never take cold.

"The 'hot water cure' which amounts to a craze in points in the east, where no breakfast is considered complete without the addition of a cup of hot water, to 'rinse and stimulate the stomach,' is the latest of a long list of odd cures. It is believed by a great many that to take a drink of this kind before each meal, or even a single drink on arising each morning, will cure the worst possible case of dyspepsia. Speaking of odd cures and fashions, a few of them may be recounted. Less than ten years ago, a Parisian physician of some note prescribed for a patient suffering from a pulmonary complaint a cup of fresh calf's blood after breakfast, another at noon, and one just before supper. The queer remedy proved efficacious. The patient improved under it rapidly, and finally became a well and hearty person. A statement of the case was read by the mercurial, excitable, and curiosity-loving Parisians, and started an interest in the blood-cure that in a very short time spread among all classes and became a veritable craze. Every person in any way troubled with weak lungs became a convert. The slaughter-houses in the suburbs of Paris were thronged every morning with crowds made up of all ranks, who actually fought to procure blood of the dying animals. There were delicate women and men, old and young, who came, some in their carriages, attended by their servants, and some who feebly crept along alone. The most delicately organized persons and the coarsest were on a common level, and it appears that the uninviting-looking fluid was served impartially by brawny-handed butchers. The great majority manifested no repugnance to drinking the fluid, and with a great many a taste for it was developed that ran into a craving. It acted much like rum on many, and even fowls were killed by some who were unable to get blood at the slaughter-houses. The demand was great, and at some places the blood was sold at high prices, each slaughter-house having a large run of customers, who would reach the 'pen' where the killing was going on as early as 5 a.m. Meanwhile a hot discussion went on in medical circles over the merits of the cure. Many celebrated physicians were dragged into argument, and were taken to see cured patients. The burden of professional opinion was against the cure, pronouncing it nonsensical and positively injurious rather than helpful. This craze reached its limit in a few weeks, to the grief of the butchers, who had reaped a golden harvest.

"The mud found at a certain spa in Germany, a few years ago, was discovered to possess remarkable medical properties. It was intensely black, pasty, thick, odoriferous mud, but thousands of persons hastened from all parts of Europe to bathe in it. To bathe in it was simply to be buried in it for an hour or two, and then to spend several hours in a tub of water to get rid of the reminiscence. The bath is described as being pleasant, and its curative effects, in cases of rheumatism, gout, and other diseases, are well attested. The mud was analyzed, and was found to possess active properties, magnetic and chemical. The mud baths have had their day, and are now visited by only a few travelling invalids, whom the remedy does not frighten. Similar to the mud bath is the sand bath, of which Joaquin Miller relates a tragic story. A party of explorers were crossing the sandy deserts, carrying six of their comrades, ill of a peculiar disease. The sand bath was proposed to them. They all assented, and were buried in the sand, their heads alone being above ground. In this position they were left, chatting with each other, their comrades having retired for the night in a tent close by, and not the least noise was heard. In the morning they were horrified to find that wolves had visited the camp, and eaten off each sick man's head level with the ground.

"The blue-glass cure is too fresh in the public mind to need more than passing mention. Of the thousands and hundreds of thousands of early believers that the health-giving and strengthening principles of the sunlight might be largely increased by passing rays through blue glass, there are thousands yet remaining.

"The sun-bath cure, the fish-oil cure for consumption; the simple diet cure for all kinds of ailments; the celery cure for nervousness, and many others were the beginning, more or less, of a craze. The best principle of each is now included in every wise physician's array of remedies. There have been cures for corpulence that found armies of followers, as was attested in Byron's time, when every man who laid claim to be considered a man of fashion was thin and pale, in marked contrast to the well-rounded, comfortable-looking, modern young man."—*Providence Telegram.*

"My dear," said Mr Muckleham to his wife, "those hams I bought the other day are so badly spoiled they cannot be eaten," "What a pity," his wife replied. "Guess we'd better send them out to the charity hospital."

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

About the Queen—DeLesseps—Emperor William—President Grevy—Prince Bismarck—and other Great People.

Lord Lorne is going to make an attempt to introduce the whitefish of the Canadian lakes into several rivers and lochs in the west of Scotland.

Queen Victoria has developed quite a passion for letter writing. One of her latest epistolary achievements takes the form of condolence with the Khedive of Egypt on the loss of his mother.

Lord Bute will give a prize of £500 for the best setting of music to the "Alcetis" of Euripides. Lord Bute has also offered £50, through the National Eisteddfod Committee, for its translation into Welsh.

Mr. Matthew Arnold does not seem to have profited by his elocution lessons in the United States. On the occasion of his first lecture in England, after his return home, we learn from the London *Truth* that whenever he wished "to be particularly impressive he was perfectly inaudible."

DeLesseps is a devoted horseman, and may be seen daily galloping through the Bois de Boulogne with his eight children by his second marriage, boys and girls, mounted on ponies, in national costumes, their hair streaming on the wind, their large collars turned over their shoulders, and their caps hanging over their backs—a little tribe, with thick dark hair and complexions, round their white-haired chief.

Dr. Gibbons in the *Pacific Medical and Surgical Journal* cites a case of hypochondria in which a farmer imagined his nose to be a bundle of hay. He took great care not to go near a horse or cow lest his hay nose should be destroyed. Men are more likely than women, says the Doctor, to have hypochondria, though women have hysteria oftener than men. The diseases are closely allied in their origin and nature.

Prof. Clelland of Glasgow University said in a recent lecture on terminal forms of life that man was "a terminus," anatomical evidence showed he had reached the limit of development in vertebrate life. Hence it was in the last degree improbable that in the future there would be a progression in the construction of the human body that would give birth to greater intelligence than was possessed by the sages of antiquity.

Among the presents received by the Emperor William on his birthday was a superb service of Sevres porcelain bearing the inscription "From France." As the gift was anonymous, there has been a good deal of speculation as to the source from which it has emanated. Meanwhile, it is affirmed that the German Emperor has been greatly touched by it, and that he never wearied of showing this particular present by the visitors who called to offer their congratulations on his natal day.

The College of Cardinals now includes the greatest genius and first divine among English speaking Roman Catholics, Cardinal Newman, and in Cardinal Hergentother, who was appointed in the same year, it has secured the greatest German historian except Dollinger. Haynald again, Archbishop of Colocsa, and Prince Forstenburg, Archbishop of Olmutz, are also regarded as men of much mark. Haynald is considered next to Strossmayes the ablest speaker and most adroit logician in the Council.

The President of the French republic sent some little time ago to the French Ambassador of Constantinople three handsome cimeters made in exact imitation of the much-prized Damascus blades, for presentation to the Sultan's three sons. An oriental potentate receiving a present from such a quarter would probably have preferred some product of European art to a counterfeit of what he can get better at home. "If you wanted to make an Englishman a present," says a French paper, criticising M. Grevy's gift, "you would not offer him a dozen of pale ale, an article of Sheffield cutlery, or a coat made by Poole."

It has sometimes been brought against Bismarck that he does not believe in "resting on Sunday," and that he is rarely seen at church. This, Dr. Busch, his biographer, says, is partly due to the great amount of work that presses upon him. "There is so many a *must* in my life that the *would* can rarely be considered," Bismarck writes to his sister, and to the author he remarks that the day ought to be six or seven hours longer for him. Another reason for not going to church he gives in a letter to a clerical friend: "With regard to going to church, it is incorrect to say that I never enter a church. I willingly admit that I might go more frequently, but it is not so much from want of time as for consideration of my health that I do not go, especially in winter. To those who feel themselves called to be my judges in this respect I will with pleasure give further information about the subject."

Society in London is somewhat amused and very much scandalized at the daring robbery of Dr. Bill Ran Russell's wedding presents. Every one knows that the celebrated war correspondent was married some weeks ago in Paris to a charming Italian lady. Presents poured in on the popular couple on the auspicious occasion. These wedding gifts, of the value at least of $5,000, were left during the honeymoon in the safe-keeping of a friend residing in Eaton square, London. One day shortly after a porter, wearing the badges of his respectable trade upon cap and collar, rolled a cart to this lady's door and explained that he was sent by Dr. and Mrs. Russell for the boxes in her charge. Alas for unsuspecting womanhood! The lady gave up every bit of property entrusted to her by the bride and bridegroom. A day or two elapsed without message. Reason of the silence—they had not reached England. The plausible porter was a thief.

Some one has discovered that "G sh" is swearing, meaning "My Lord," and was used by Eliot in his Indian Bible. Mr. Eliot is to be commended for not using a stronger expletive while engaged on that work. If anything is calculated to make a man indulge in swear words, it is writing a book in the Indian language.

I took Zuleika out to Dr. Carver's Wild West show one afternoon. She gazed in mingled trepidation and admiration as the Doctor did some of his best rifle shooting, and then turning to me with a fine enthusiasm glowing in her face, exclaimed, innocently, "Oh, how I should like to see him shoot the hat!"

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Lady Siemens has presented a portion of the library of the late Sir William Siemens to the Physical Society, London.

Sir W. Thomson is to deliver 18 lectures on "Molecular Dynamics" at the Johns Hopkins University during the first 2) days of next October.

Pure linseed-oil, an expert observes, is a bright amber color. It runs freely, spreads when flowing from the can, tastes sweet and mild, and has the smell of a flaxseed poultice.

It is thought probable, says the *Eagle*, that the Government of Victoria will repeat the offer of a high premium for a combined reaper and thrashing-machine suited to Australian requirements.

According to Prof. Wanklyn the manufacture of gas from liming coal is a success, as it reduces the amount of sulphur eight pounds to three grains in the hundred cubic feet, and increases the yield of ammonia and tar by the abolition of the lime purifiers.

M. C. Decharme has performed new experiments showing that Nooth's electrical frogs may be imitated by means of a continuous stream of water falling in a cylindrical tuble vertically on a horizontal piece of black glass moistened all over.

Ptolemy's Menuthias is regarded by A. Grandidier, after an examination of maps of the Middle Ages, as identical with Madagascar, and he believes that the Island was known to the Greek and Arab geographers long before its rediscovery by the Portuguese in 1500.

Tabulated results of 250 experiments with 42 distinct explosive compounds were published in March by MM. Berthelot and Vieille, of the Academy of Sciences, Paris, bearing on the amount of pressure developed at the moment of explosion, the temperature produced, and the specific heats of the gases, espscially those of the compound ones, at various temperatures.

To obviate "kinks" in submarine telegraph cables, and consequently rendering these important means of communication less liable to break when subjected to strain, Messrs. Trott and Hamilton have adopted the expedient of making each alternate layer of sheating across each other. Thus if the inner sheating of hemp has a right-hand "lay," care is taken that the lay of the next sheating shall be left-handed.

A clock at Brussels has been going for eight months and has not required to be wound up since it was first set agoing. In fact, the sun does the winding of this timepiece. A shaft exposed to the sun causes an up-draught of air which sets a fan in motion. The fan actuates mechanism which raises the weight of the clock until it reaches the top, and then puts on a brake on the fan until the weight has gone down a little, when the fan is again liberated and proceeds to act as before.

The natives of the Chiloe Islands make use of a curious natural barometer, to which, from its having been first noticed by the Captain of an Italian corvette, the name "Barometre Araucano" has been given. This novel weather guide is the shell of a crab, one of the *Anomura*, probably of the genus *Lithodes*. It is peculiarly sensitive to atmospheric changes. It has a color nearly white in dry weather, but as soon as wet weather approaches small red spots are exhibited, varying in number and intensity with the amount of moisture in the atmosphere. In the rainy season it is completely red.

Herr Johann Bielenberg, of Chemnitz, ignites silicious earths and rocks such as argillaceous porphyrite, slate, sandstone, and clay, and even mud from rivers and the sea, and then subjects to them to treatment with sulphurous acid. These materials thus acted upon attain in combination with lime hydraulic properties resembling those of the Trass, Pozzolane, and Santorine earths. Before being burned the silicious substances are mixed with coal, and during the process of ignition are acted upon by the sulphurous acid produced from sulphur, which is, together with coal, contained in pipes placed in the draught-holes of the furnace.

Gunpowder mills owned by W. H. Wakefield & Co., Gatebeck, near Kendal, England, are now lighted by electricity, and they are the first works of the kind to employ the new method of illumination. The works are about two miles in length, each dangerous building being about 200 yards from its neighbor, and the dynamo-electric machine is placed about the centre. Bare wires conduct the current on poles and trees having insulators to Swan incandescent lamps, each building having four to eight of them. The lights are inclosed in specially designed copper reflectors, enameled white on the inside, with tight-fitting plate-glass fronts, which project the light through tight-fitting hermetically-sealed windows into the interior of the buildings.

M. Widdeman insulates metal wires in this way: He prepares a bath of plumbate of potash by dissolving 10 grammes of litharge in a litre of water, in which 200 grammes of caustic potash had been added. Having permitted the solution to rest, he decants it, and the bath is ready for use. The wire to be covered with the insulating skin or film is connected to the positive pole of the battery, and a piece of platinum is attached to the negative pole. Both the wire and the platinum are then plunged in the bath, when metallic lead in a very finely divided state is precipitated at the negative pole, and peroxide of lead on the wire, causing it to assume all the colors of the spectrum, but a brownish black tint indicates the highest degree of insulation by this process.

A paper on distant vision has been submitted to the Royal Society, Edinburgh, by Dr. Maddox. It states that he finds that accommodation for a distant object in the case of most persons is naturally connected with a slight convergence of the optic axes so that the interception of the optic axes is nearer than the object looked at. At a certain distance, different in different persons, and probably varying in the same person from time to time, the optic axes naturally converge at the distance focused for. When a nearer object is looked at the point of intersection of the optic axes is beyond the object. In ordinary vision these differences between the distance of convergence and accommodation are not observed, because the effort for single vision easily overcomes them and forces the optic axes into the position corresponding to the accommodation.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

olumes in the British Museum—Doctors in Great Britain—An Old Student—Home Lessons for Children—Etc., etc.

A cremation society has been organized in Boston.

The latest return of the number of volumes in the British Museum is just over 2,000,000. There are 160 miles of shelves, and about twenty more miles to be filled. It is calculated that about one ton of literature a day is sent into that institution.

The Texas *Courier-Record of Medicine* says that a certain elderly colored women says "a habit of chewing pins as a solace for trouble." The occasional swallowing of one of them does not appear to be attended with danger.

"Will you have an orange or a fig?" inquired Dr. Jackson of a fine little boy somewhat under the weather. "A fig," answered the child with alacrity. "No fever there," said the doctor, "or he would certainly have said an orange."

The Gazette Medicale de l'Algerie calls attention to a great number of facts which appear to show that cider drinkers are not troubled with stone, and that patients having this affection are either cured or greatly relieved by that beverage.

The British Medical Journal says that it is very easy to find organisms in any disease if the proper methods of preparation be observed, but it is very much more difficult, and far more important, to establish that there is any connection between the organism and the disease.

An elderly Englishman was in the habit of using quicksilver and aqua fortis in separate packages and mixing them into a sort of ointment for rheumatism. On one occasion, however, they were put into the same bottle by the druggist. They exploded in the purchaser's pocket, burning him so that he died.

According to the new British Medical Directory the whole number of doctors in Great Britain is 25,038. Of these 4,417 are in London, 11,775 on the provincial list, 1,000 in Scotland, 2,430 in Ireland, 1,717 reside abroad, and 2,493 are in the army and navy, the Indian medical service, and the mercantile marine.

Dr. Gross is quoted in the Philadelphia *Medical Record* as saying that if the brain is penetrated by a ball, the rule to let it alone is an exceedingly bad one; investigation has shown that the brain can be handled to a considerable extent with impunity, and there is a great future for operations within the cranial cavity.

The following notes of a speech recently delivered in Dublin are not without interest. Speaking on the much-vexed Irish land question, the speaker said: "The country is overrun by absentee landlords," and, after a magnificent peroration, delivered from the tub on which he was standing, he said: "I tell you the cup of old Ireland's misery is overflowing; aye, and it is not full yet."

It is just one mile between Sault St. Marie, Mich., and the Canadian village opposite, yet mail communication between the two points occupied ten days. A letter posted on the American side goes first to Detroit, across to Windsor, where it enters the Canadian mails, and is then sent over the Canadian route back to the Sault, reaching the Canadian office there in ten days from the time it started.

A curious fete is to be held at Pompeii at the beginning of May. The first day it is supposed there is a visit of the Emperor of Rome to Pompeii; there will be circus games, chariot races, a procession, and a number of shops will be decked out as they would have appeared 1,800 years ago. On the second day there will be a marriage and a funeral, with their respective rites. The third day are promised gladiatorial games and a gladiatorial fete.

The Polish newspaper *Kri* (Border Land) states that there is at present in the medical faculty of the University of Kharkoff a first year's student, named Dzeetchakovski, whose age is 60 years. In 1863 he was a third-year student of the medical course at the University of Warsaw, but as he took part in the then Polish insurrection, he was exiled to Siberia, and remained there till, in accordance with the imperial coronation manifesto of last year, he, in common with other Poles, was allowed to return to Europe.

A new fashion has found favor in certain Parisian drawing rooms. As the guests arrive, in response to an invitation for a *soiree dansante*, they are met at the door by a young lady who gives a small bouquet to each person, and insists that the flower shall be attached to the buttonhole of the gentleman or the corsage of the lady. Each gentleman is then expected to seek out the lady who wears a nosegay similar in every respect to his own, and he thereupon, after the customary salutations, becomes her partner for the rest of the evening. This compulsory coupling, when skilfully organized, favors many intrigues, promotes match making, and affords a good opportunity for the display of spite by bringing unsympathetic persons together.

In support of a resolution passed at a popular meeting in Bradford, England, that home lessons should not be compulsory on children under 10 years, Dr. Rabagliati stated that in the last decade deaths from hydrocephalus at the school ages had increased 20 per cent. This he believed must in part be attributed to educational overpressure. He also pointed out that cancer had increased in the same period by nearly 50 per cent. While he did not think this could be attributed to the same cause, he begged the School Board to take care lest, by forced study, an additional impetus might be given to the causes which were powerfully increasing the mortality from nervous disorder.

In France there are now 4,575 miles of navigable rivers and 2,900 miles of canals. In the year 1852 there were only 4,190 miles of river navigable and 2,440 miles of canals, the increase in the length of rivers being 385 miles and in that of canals 460 miles. But this increase has been effected at an enormous expense, the total amount spent from 1852 up to the year 1878 being close upon $70,000,000, while since then, under the scheme of M. de Freycinet for the development of communication by land or water, a further sum of $55,000,000 has already been spent. Thus in round figures the cost since 1852 has been $125,000,000, and yet the quantity of goods carried by water has only increased 4,000,000 tons.

ANTE-BELLUM DAYS.

A Reminiscence of Old Times on the Mississippi River—A Thrilling Incident in the Life of the Famous James Bowie—A Duel on Deck

In ante-bellum times nowhere on the continent were more exciting scenes witnessed than in the cabins of some of the Mississippi river steamers, and of these none were more dramatic and tragical than the following incident. Gambling, ofttimes for the highest stakes, was universal, particularly on the New Orleans packets, and professional gamblers frequently made these boats their homes. Much has been already written concerning the lives and characters concerning these men, and many are the incidents related in which they bore conspicuous, if not always honorable, parts. Among the various gambling scenes that have occurred on western and southern rivers, there is one which should not be forgotten, the more so that one of the principal actors in the event is known throughout the country to have been a man of tried bravery and courage, and his name, James Bowie, is always associated with the idea of reckless fearlessness.

In a recent conversation with an old steamboat man, a *Republican* reporter learned of the following, which occurred on board the steamer Orleans, Capt. Davis—father of Capt. John B. Davis, late of the Diamond Jolline—master, in the fall of 1832. At that time the river steamers were beginning to be infested with organized gangs of gamblers, which in a few years embraced in its ranks as allies and confederates many of the bar-keepers and other officers of the boats of higher rank, and with their assistance and connivance, many a planter was robbed of his allies and driven to suicide or murder.

In the fall of the year the merchants and planters of the country along the lower river went east to purchase goods or to collect the proceeds of the years' crop of cotton or sugar, and their arrival at and departure from New York were carefully noted by emissaries of the gamblers. If it was known that they carried back to the west or south any large amount of money, they were watched, and an efficient gang of sharps was placed upon their tracks.

In the summer of 1835, a young gentleman of Natchez, who had just been married, made an extended wedding trip to the north, and on his way back home had stopped in New York to collect a number of bills which had been entrusted to him for collection by planters at and near Natchez, and the amount in the aggregate was quite large.

Shortly after his arrival in New York the young man was spotted and his acquaintance made by several of the gambling fraternity, but, though they tried hard to do so, they failed to inveigle him into any of their dens. When he had transacted his business there, the young man started for home with his wife, but knowing of his probable route a well-organized gang started ahead of him, leaving two of the fraternity to accompany their intended victim and keep him in sight.

Learning at Pittsburg that he would take a steamer for Louisville, where he would remain a few days and then take one of the New Orleans packets for Natchez, they joined him on the boat; and on the trip to Louisville card-playing was introduced to wile away the time. Having been allowed to win small sums, by the time they had reached Louisville the victim imagined he knew all about the game. This game, which at the time referred to was very much in vogue, was called a twenty-card poker, and was played with the tens, jacks, and queens, kings, and aces of the pack, and as but four could play at a time, the game was admirably adapted for what is known to the gaming fraternity as "three pluck one."

After a pleasant visit in Louisville the young man took passage on the steamer Orleans for Natchez. The gentleman's cabin, where all the card-playing was done, was on the main deck, directly under the ladies' cabin. Instead of the round wheel houses now seen, the Orleans' were square, flat on top, and came up to within two feet of the hurricane deck, and the distance between them was about thirty-five feet. Not long after leaving Louisville card-playing was resumed, and so effectually had the gamblers carried out their scheme that they had won nearly all their victim's money before reaching Vicksburg and had intended to complete their work before Natchez was reached, a comparatively easy task, as he was drunk and desperate. A few miles above Vicksburg a tall, straight, and dignified gentleman, having much the appearance of a preacher, got aboard the boat, and in a few minutes took a seat near the gamblers, where he could see all that was going on. Several times during the continuance of the game, and after the tall stranger had come aboard, the young wife of the gamblers' victim had besought him to leave their company, but in vain, so deep was the infatuation of the game and so strong his belief that he could yet win back the money which he had lost. Play continued into the night, and by 1 o'clock in the morning his money was all won from him, and, rendered desperate by the knowledge that he had been recreant to the trust reposed to him, the victim rose from his seat and rushed wildly to the side of the boat, intent upon self-destruction, but just as he was in the act of springing overboard he was seized by a grip of iron and held, and, his young wife appearing at the time, he was taken to his room by the stranger, who assured her that all would be right if she would only keep her husband in the room until his return.

Returning to the cabin, where the gamblers and their friends were standing around the bar drinking, the stranger drew out of his pockets a well-filled wallet, and taking out of it a $100 bank-note, asked the barkeeper to change it for him. This the barkeeper could not do, but referred him to the principal gambler, saying: "This gentleman can change it for you." "Oh, yes," he answered at once, "won't you take a drink?" Thanking him, the stranger accepted the invitation, and while the change was being made just touched his glass to his lips. The gamblers had all seen the well-filled wallet, and as the stranger casually remarked that he stopped at Natchez, they determined to try to catch and fleece him. One of them remarked that he did not care to go bed, and proposed that another game be played, to which, of course, the others agreed, but, as there were three of them who understood the game and it required four to play it, the stranger was invited to join them, which, after a little hesitation on his part, he assented to.

The game began by the stranger being allowed to win several large bets, but he kept his eyes open, and, although they did not know it, he was perfectly aware of what was going on. After playing for about an hour, and just as day was breaking, the gamblers concluded to finish by giving the stranger a hand which would induce him to bet largely, and as there were three of them, and he could not tell, they felt certain they could make him put up all he had before they would allow him to have a show.

Everything worked as they had anticipated, the man opposite the stranger dealt the cards, and the man on the right went $10 blind; the ante was $5. When the cards were dealt, the stranger put up $20, and the next man did the same, when the dealer raised him $20, putting up $40. When it came to the turn of the one who had made the blind he put up $130, thus raising it $100. The stranger quietly put up the requisite amount, and when the next man bet $100 more, the next man, the dealer, then threw up his hand and drew out. The two remaining gamblers then kept raising the bet whenever it came their turn, the stranger coolly putting up whatever sum was necessary, until the the total amount on the table was $100,000, of which the stranger had contributed one third. While the betting was going on the stranger had kept his eyes on the dealer, and had, by his watchfulness, prevented any changing of the cards. Toward the last he saw a card slipped by the dealer to the man who had made the blind, when seizing his wrist with one hand, he drew a murderous-looking knife with the other, and forced the gambler to lay his cards on the table face down. All sprang to their feet, and the stranger quietly said that when that hand was raised and it should be found to contain six cards, he would kill the owner; telling the other to show his cards, he threw down his own hand, which consisted of four kings and a ten spot.

The baffled gambler, livid with rage and disappointment, swore that the stranger should fight him, demanding, with an oath, to know who he was anyway. Quietly, and as if in the presence of ladies, the stranger answered, 'James Bowie."

At the sound of that name two of the gamblers quailed, for they knew that the man who bore that name was a terror to even the bravest, but the third, who had never heard of 'James Bowie," demanded a a duel at once. This was acceded to at once by Bowie, with a smile; pistols—derringers—were the weapons selected, the hurricane-roof the place, and the time at once Sweeping the whole of the money into his hat, Bowie went to the room where the unhappy wife sat guarding her husband's uneasy slumbers, and, rapping on the door, he handed her, when she had opened it, the hat and its contents, telling her that, if he did not come, two-thirds of the money was her husband's, and the balance his own.

Ascending to the hurricane-roof the principals were placed one upon the top of each wheel house. This brought them about twelve yards apart, and each was exposed to the other from the knee up. The pistols were handed to them, and the gambler's second gave the word, "one, two, three, fire, stop," uttered at intervals of one second each, and they were allowed to fire at any time between the utterance of the words one and stop.

As "one" rang out on the clear morning air both raised their weapons, as "three" was heard the gambler's pistol rang out, and before the sound had ceased, and while the word "fire" was being uttered, Bowie's pistol sounded, and simultaneous with this sound, the gambler fell, and giving a convulsive struggle, rolled off the wheel-house into the river.

Bowie coolly blew the smoke out of his pistol, shut down the pan (the flint-lock was in use at the time) and going down into the ladies' cabin, obtained his hat and divided the money which it contained into three portions. Two of these he gave to the young wife and the other he kept, as it was his own money. Having awakened her husband, the fond wife showed him the money and told him all she knew about the affair, not having heard of the duel. When the husband became acquainted with all the facts his gratitude to his benefactor was deep and lasting.

Not desiring to be made a hero of, Bowie, when the boat reached Rodney, determined to go ashore, and as he was leaving the boat both the husband and wife clung to him as though he was a father leaving them. It was afterward ascertained that the amount which Bowie returned to the wife was within less than $100 of the sum which the gamblers had won from her husband.

Bismarck, D.T., need not change its name. D. T. can stand for darned tyrant.

A Philadelphia reporter is an applicant for the position of Chief of Police of that city, but he won't get it. Reporters have been known to catch criminals.

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you," Miss Wheeler says. Yes, and slip, and the world laughs at you, At least that has been our experience this winter.

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As they were trudging along to school, a five-year-old Boston miss said to her companion, a lad of six summers, "Were you ever affrightened at the contiguity of a rodent?" "Nay, forsooth," he replied. "I fear not the juxtaposition of the creature, but dislike its tendency to an intimate propinquity."

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A. P. 173.

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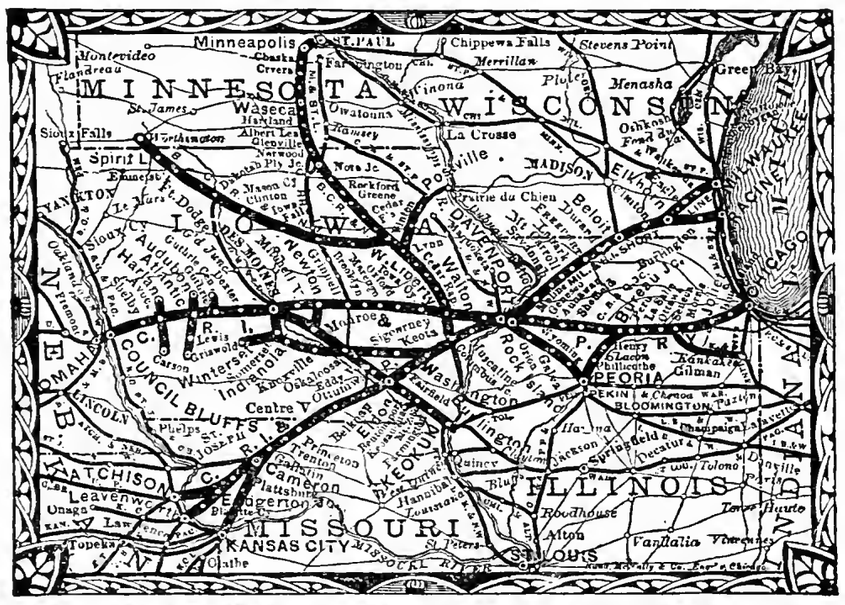
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Why is a selfish friend like the letter P? Because, though the first in pity, he is last in help.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

An old subscriber being handed his paper right from the press, asked why the paper was so damp. The editor said he did'nt know, unless it was because there was so much *due* on it.

SORE THROAT.

This common and painful affection may be readily cured by the prompt application of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, taking it internally at the same time according to directions. In croup, asthma, colds, swollen glands, rheumatism and other painful diseases it is equally efficacious.

"I'm on the press," said Charlie, as he folded his girl in one fond embrace. "Well, that's no reason why you should try to pye the form," she replied, as she arranged her tumbled collar and pinned up her hair.

A CASE MUCH TALKED OF.

The case of Mr. John Morrison, of St. Ann's, N. S., who was afflicted with a serious disposical disease of the kidneys. The best medical aid having failed, his life was despaired of. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him. His statement is vouched for by J. D. McLeod, J. P., who knew of his condition. The cure is considered marvellous in his town.

"You wouldn't take me for a married man, would you?" asked a young man of a Fergus street girl last Sunday night. "I rather think I would if you should ask me" was the response. Mr. R. J. Dale sold a ring next day.—Mt. Forest *Advocate.*

Feaver colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

The Agents' Herald, published by L. Lum Smith, Philadelphia, has done more to expose frauds, who prey upon the public, than all the newspapers ever published on the continent of America combined. It has the hearty good will of every honest publisher in America, we wish it unbounded success. The subscription is only fifty cents per year. Send for a scample copy.

MUCH IN A LITTLE.

Many proprietary medicines, if they cure at all, require such a large quantity to produce effect that it makes them very uncertain and expensive remedies. Not so with Burdock Blood Bitters. It is highly concentrated and of all diseases of blood, liver kidneys, one or two bottles will cure more than gallons of the weak mixtures usually sold. Send for facts and figures.

Special religious services are still continued in the Methodist Church, Owen Sound with delightful interest and encouragement. The Pastor stated last Sabbath that he had no idea when they would be done. The interest, instead of being on the decline is rather on the increase. Inside of three weeks about 50 have presented themselves for prayer, nearly all of whom have professed to find peace with God.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, threaher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address True & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239

FLUID LIGHTNING.

Fluid Lightning is the only cure for Toothache, Headache, Earache, and Neuralgia. It does not take a day or an hour to cure it, but in less than a minute all pain is gone. Thousands have tested its merits within the last year. Fluid Lightning is also a positive cure for Rheumatism. The worst possible cases have been permanently cured in one week. Price 25 cents at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 3

A disagreeable girl—Annie-Mosity.

The Hectic Flush, pale hallow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

Around the Station.—The railway authorities are making extensive improvements and alterations, in preperation for the opening of navigation increased business which will be done through Owen Sound this season. The esplanade south of the present passenger depot is being prepared for a coal dock, and entensive sheds are being erected. The marsh is also being graded, and a gravel train is kept at work filling it up so as to make more room for sidings and other facilities for the handling of freight. The elevator is progressing rapidly, and will be ready for the reception of grain shortly after the opening of navigation. The C. P. R. boats are expected to leave Port Colburne for here as soon as the ice will permit.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased condition of the skin.

MARKDALE

Steam Woollen Mill.

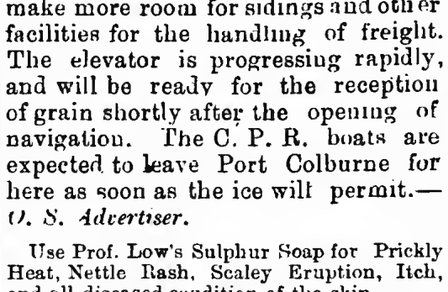
The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

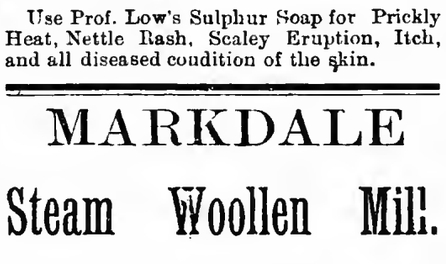
Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street, west of the Railway Station.

F. J. RITCHIE & Co.

188-203





ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,

CASKETS,

SHROUDS,

and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

SEEDS SEEDS

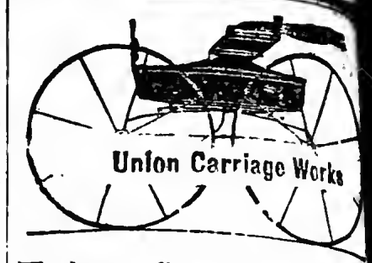
— IMPORTED—

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.



Union Carriage Works

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rig

will receive prompt attention. All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALTY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside.

D. J. SHANAHAN, Proprietor.

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 6m

ROOKE'S BAKERY

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

NEW GOODS,

CHOICE GOODS.

CHEAP GOODS!

—AT—

J. E. LAUDER & CO'S

GROCERY & LIQUOR STORE,

MARKDALE.

FRESH arrivals of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Tobacco. Pickled and Canned Fruit, Oranges, Lemons, Candies, Biscuits, Fish, Sap Buckets, Wash-Tubs and Wash-Boards. Flour always in stock. Crockery and Glassware selling very cheap.

A Full stock of liquors fresh and pure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the place, **McIntyre's Old Stand,** next door to the MEDICAL HALL.

J. E. LAUDER, & CO
Proprietors

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 189. MARKDALE, ONT., APRIL 24, 1884. COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

is published every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Yearly and casual business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
One column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
One inch space	7 00	4 00	
Two inch space	10 00	5 00	

Transient advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line subsequents insertion.

Strayed animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for 75 cents, advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

The STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of job type, paper as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

J. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

Any person who takes a newspaper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken out of the office or not.

Subscribers refuse or neglect to take periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills.

The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as formerly.

GEO. FROST. J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

E. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block over Bank; Branch office in Markdale, over Anderson's Store, on Friday and Saturday of each week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolff's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each week.

Money to loan on reasonable terms.

W. Creasor, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner for B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Tenants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se cur.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, and a commercial room. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.

124ly

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
MARKDALE.



Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel.

159-3m

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

Poetry.

Pity the Drunkard.

Oh! pity the drunkard, though fallen and low,
He has not been always a picture of woe;
No, once he had hopes, and fair Fortune did shine,
But those hopes have been blasted by the demon of wine.

Oh! pity the drunkard, nor sneer or despise,
Nor look on his woes with the Pharisee's eyes;
But lend him a hand in his dark hour of need,
And the God of the falling will grant thee thy meed.

Oh! pity the drunkard, nor think him a fool,
Because he has sunken in the soul-damning pool
His temptations are great, and though black is his shame,
Remember you're weak, and would fall just the same.

Oh! pity the drunkard, and his once happy home,
How glad were his children when daddy did come;
But, ah! those sweet hours forever are gone,
And the fond-hearted wife now sits shivering alone.

Oh! pity the drunkard, ye loving and fair,
Who the sceptre of government constantly bear
But give now your influence, your help, and your cheer,
And the demon of strong drink will soon disappear.

Oh! pity the drunkard, and think of his fate
And come to his rescue before 'tis too late;
Ye mothers of Israel, to virtue prove true,
The weak and the wretched are calling on you.

Oh! pity the drunkard, ye noble and great,
Who hold in your hands the reigns of the State,
And give us a law that will sweep from our shores
The curse that is slaying our neighbors in scores.

Oh! pity the drunkard, ye Christians arise
And dry up the tears from the fond mother's eyes;
No longer sit careless, but up in your might,
And gird on your armor and nobly fight.

Oh! pity the drunkard, fair, noble and true,
The hopes of our land all centre in you;
Then up to the contest, and nobly stand,
And save from destruction our much favored land.

Use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap for Prickly Heat, Nettle Rash, Scaley Eruption, Itch, and all diseased condition of the skin.

The Humber Disaster.

THE CLAIMS OF THE SUFFERERS IN THE HANDS OF THE GRAND TRUNK.

The Humber relief committee have decided upon the amount of the claims against the Grand Trunk railway by the sufferers from the Humber disaster, and the claims has been placed in the hands of John Bell, Q. C., solicitor for the G. T. R., who is still considering it. The amount claimed totals up to $90,000. The matter will be carried to the courts if the Grand Trunk authorities refuse a settlement. As to how the measure of the claim for each individual was arrived at a legal member of the committee yesterday said:

"We were guided by Lord Campbell's English act, which has been exactly reproduced in Canada. This measure fixes the exact pecuniary value of a head of a family without allowing anything for wounded feelings, or anything but the actual money value of the deceased. Then we have to consider how much a dead man is worth to his family, deducting a sum sufficient for his own living expenses. Take, for instance, a young man of 22, earning $12 per week, or $600 per annum. According to the mortuary tables, which guided the committee, the man would have a prospective life at 35 years. We would take his income for this time, deducting expenditures mentioned. The value of his life had he a wife and family would be about $7,000."—Toronto *News*.

A BLESSING TO ALL MANKIND.

In these times when our Newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are billious, Blood out of order, Liver inactive or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. 3

How to Make and Set Lightning Rods.

The extra charge of electricity in the passing cloud wants to get to the earth, and it will effect a passage if it is possible. The air resists it. If there is just enough of even a poor conductor to enable it to overcome the air's resistance, down it will go. 1st. If the partial conductor can not carry it all, it will rend a way, splitting trees, demolishing house-timbers, numbing or destroying living bodies.—2d. It will choose the path that offers the least resistance. It will follow a long way round through copper or iron rather than take a short cut through any poorer conductor.—3d. If a sharp point is at the top of a roadway, it will come down in a small stream; but if a large ball or blunt end is presented, it will come down in a mass.—4th. It will seek the shortest possible route through the resisting air.—5th. If a rod of iron stands on one end off a roof, and an electric cloud chances to pass near the other end, and there is some moisture or metal in the building, they may be on the whole a better roadway from the cloud to the earth, then to go through the long air space to reach the rod, and that part of the barn may get the charge.—6th. If in passing through a building, the electricity has to cross an air space, near hay or straw, it maw develop heat in the air and it will be quite likely to start a fire.

HOW TO SET LIGHTNING RODS.—There is a great deal of nonsense and humbuggery about Lightning Rods. All that is needed is to furnish the electricity with a better channel than it can find in a barn or house, or other buildings. Run a round or square iron rod, threequarters to one inch through, or a copper one, five eighths inch in diameter, down in the earth where it is always moist and up on the outside of the building, to a few feet above its highest point, and the electricity will ALWAYS follow that rod. If the top of the rod terminates in one or two, or better three sharp points, kept bright by silvering or nickeling (not absolutely necessary) the electricity will come down so quickly, that it will never be perceived. A galvanized iron rod (that is one coated with tin zinc) will last longer, because it will not rust.—ORANGE JUDD, *American Agriculturist for May*.

The World in Disquiet.

A glance at the world shows it to be in a state of great unrest. In Egypt the wretched inhabitants of that country, supported by the English, are struggling against the rebel hordes of the fanatical El Mahdi. Russia is moving steadily down upon the northern frontier of India, having recently occupied Merv, said to be the key to England's eastern possessions. In Tonquin the French are carring on hostilities which may ultimately bring about a conflict with China, in which event the sprightly republic will have probably more than it can attend to. In Russia and Austria the excesses of the anarchists are so great that it is evident that much stronger curbs will be nessary for the democracy in monarchical institutions would continue. In Germany the socialists take up a large part of the wily Bismarck's attention, and in England the dynamitard is keeping officials in a state of constant alarm. In Cuba a small band of adventurers is illustrating insurrection, and Mexico and the rebublics of South America are in a state of chronic rebellion. Nearer home, in the United States, are heard moanings of the storm of conflict which will yet rage there against corruption, monopoly and the despotism of capital. At present Canada is the most peaceful and therefore the happiest country in the world.—*News*.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

Fluid Lightning is the only cure for Toothache, Headache, Earache, and Neuralgia. It does not take a day or an hour to cure it, but in less than a minute all pain is gone. Thousands have tested its merits within the last year. Fluid Lightning is also a positive cure for Rheumatism. The worst possible cases have been permanently cured in one week. Price 25 cents at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 3

Glenelg Statistics, 1884.

ASSESSMENT ROLL AS RETURNED BY ASSESSORS.

	1884.	1883.
Number of acres assessed	70.524	68,287
" " cleared	31,854	31,584
Assessment on real property	$652,695	$654,010
Assessment on personal property	$ 49,705	$ 44,240
Total assessment	$702,400	$698,250
Persons in families rated on roll	3,082	3,745
Cattle	3,331	3,427
Sheep	4,507	5,176
Hogs	1,182	1,464
Horses	944	924
Children from 5 to 16	888	1,018
" " 7 to 13	483	577
" " 15 to 21	343	411
Births, 1883	78	64
Deaths, 1883	25	25
Number of persons rated on roll	949	908
No. of acres in Fall Wheat	1,257	1,984
" " woodland	34,221	20,077
" " swamp lands	10,237	8,476
" " orchard and garden	282	332

Woman's Weight.

We had a letter recently asking how heavy a woman should be in proportion to her length. Of course a young girl may becomingly be thinner than a matron, but we think that we have been about right in making up the following table:—

	Pounds.
Five feet in height should weigh	100
Five feet one inch should weigh	106
Five feet two inches should weigh	113
Five feet three inches should weigh	119
Five feet four inches should weigh	130
Five feet five inches should weigh	138
Five feet six inches should weigh	144
Five feet seven inches should weigh	150
Five feet eight inches should weigh	155
Five feet nine inches should weigh	163
Five feet ten inches should weigh	169
Five feet eleven inches should weigh	176
Six feet should weigh	180

Selling Eggs by Weight.

There is from twenty to thirty per cent difference in the weight of eggs, yet the costum is almost universal in the Eastern markets, of selling them by the dozen at a uniform price. Evey ducks' eggs, which are much larger, and by some regarded as richer, bring no more than the smallest hen's eggs of not half the weight. In California, eggs, fruits, and many other articles that are here sold by the dozen, the bunch, or by measure, are sold by weight. The practice is a good one, and works beneficially for all parties, especially for the producer. It operates as a premium upon the cultivation of the most productive varieties of fruits, vegetables, and farm stock. The farmer, who is pains-taking with his poultry and gets the largest weight of eggs, has a fair reward for his skill and industry. The present custom is a premium to light weights, and good layers. We need a change in the interest of fair dealing in trade, and, if necessary, it should be enforced by legislation. If the legislature is competent to fix the weight of a bushel of corn or potatoes, it can easily regulate the weight of a dozen eggs, and thus promote the justice between buyer and seller.—*American Agriculturist for May*.

Wise Bits.

It is not what we earn, but what we save that makes us rich.

It is not what we intend, but what we do that makes us useful.

It is not what we read, but what we remember, that makes us wise.

More money and less credit will bring more happiness and less misery.

It is not what we eat, but what we digest that makes us strong.

It is not a few faint wishes, but a life-long struggle that makes us valient.

Chatsworth Spring Fair.

There was a large turnout at the above fair and a fine display of stallions, also a good show of bulls, while implements were in abundance we have not yet received the prize list.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XXVI. (CONTINUED).

"She may have been instigated," suggested the detective. "It's wonderful what things women will do for their lovers, and she had a lover—not of the best possible character."

Mr. Rayner gave a quick glance at me, and I felt guilty, for it was indeed I who had given this piece of information.

"Do you know his name?" asked Mr. Rayner.

"I am not in a position to state it yet; but we have our suspicions," said the man cautiously.

Mr. Rayner gave no sign of incredulity; but I knew his face well enough now to be able to tell that he did not believe him.

"The main point now is, having traced the jewels to the woman Sarah Gooch, to find out how they came into her possession. I must ask you to let me see the woman and question her. Taken by surprise, she may confess everything."

"You shall see her," said Mr. Rayner gravely, "and then judge for yourself whether she is in a state to answer questions. I will ask the nurse if you can see her now. Miss Christie, would you mind going up with me and watching in her place while Mrs. Saunders comes out to speak to me?"

We went up together, scarcely speaking a word; and I sent out the nurse to him and stood watching in her place. Sarah, looking more hideous than ever with the white bandage round her head and against her leather-colored face and black hair, was turning her head from side to side and moaning and muttering feebly. The only words one could catch seemed to refer to the pain she was in. Then the door opened, the nurse re-entered, and the detective, with Mr. Rayner behind him, peeped in. A glance at the hollow face and dry lips of the sick woman might have satisfied him that her illness was no sham; but he watched her and listened to her mutterings for some minutes before he retired. I left the room as quickly as I could—the sight of the ghastly figure of the guilty woman sickened me.

"You see," Mr. Rayner was saying as I got outside, "she is quite unable at present to speak for herself. I hope, and indeed believe, that, when she can do so, she will be able to clear herself of anything worse than perhaps the innocent passing of the stolen goods from one rogue to another, without herself having the least idea of the crime she was being made to participate in. I will do all in my power to assist the course of justice. The doctor will be here in the morning, and he will tell you when she is likely to be able to give an account of herself. In the meantime you shall spend the night here. Miss Christie, will you kindly tell Mrs. Jennings to prepare the room next to mine and Mrs. Rayner's."

The name "Mrs. Jennings" for the moment puzzled me; then I remembered it was that of the cook, and I wondered why he had not said Jane. His room and Mrs. Rayner's! Did Mr. Rayner then sleep in the house since his wife's change of apartment?

The cook grumbled a good deal when I gave her the order. What was the house being turned topsy-turvy for? Why had Mr Rayner just sent Jane off to Wright's Farm to pay the corn-bill, to-day of all days, when there was a visitor and more to do? Telling her she might stop the night too, if the fog came on, as it was doing, when he might have known she wouldn't want telling twice when that hulking Peter Wright was about the farm! She knew what it was; Jane would not be back till late to-morrow afternoon, if she was then, and——

And so the cook went on, until Mr. Rayner appeared upon the scene, and she broke off in her complaints, startled.

"I am afraid I have entailed a good deal of trouble upon you, cook; by thoughtlessly giving Jane permission to spend the night at the farm if the fog grew thick; so I have just asked Mrs. Saunders to take her up some dinner till Jane comes back, in return for which you will be kind enough to watch by Sarah during her unavoidable absences."

This silenced the cook at once. It was a just punishment for her grumbling, for there was no duty she would not rather have undertaken than that of watching by the unconscious Sarah even in her quiet moments. She said to me afterwards that the nurse was very good; directly Sarah began to talk or grow excited, Mrs. Saunders always managed to hear, and came in to relieve her from the unpleasant task of listening to the sick woman's ravings.

I left Mr. Rayner talking to the cook, and went back to Haidee in the dining-room. When tea-time came, Mr. Rayner entered with the detective, whom he now addressed as "Mr Maynard," and treated as a distinguished guest. Mr. Maynard, talked rather interestingly when his host drew him out, and was elaborately courteous to Mrs. Rayner, whose cold manner rather overawed him, and to me. He went to his room early, and, when Mrs. Rayner had gone to hers, I remained in the drawing-room putting the music in order, as Mr. Rayner had told me to do.

"This day's events have upset me more than you can imagine, child," said he, passing his hand through his hair wearily. "That vixen Sarah has always seemed honest—and yet I don't know what to believe."

"And, you know, the portmanteau I found in the cellar," I whispered timidly.

Mr. Rayner started.

"Good Heaven, I had forgotten that! Or rather I had dismissed it from my mind as a fancy brought about by the excitement of Sarah's accident, and hastily connected in your mind with your view of old Tom Parkes carrying a box across the lawn. Where are the store-room keys, child?" asked he excitedly. "We must go at once to the cellar, and—— Heaven help us if what I took for your fancy should prove to be the truth!"

I tremblingly produced the keys, which I carried about with me; and, much against my will, I accompanied Mr. Rayner into the left wing. He took the keys from me; but he was so very excited that he could not find the right one to fit into the door, and I opened it for him. We crossed the store-room. There lay the black bag on one side of the trap door, where I had put it down on catching sight of the little ring in the floor. I put my finger through this and raised it again, not without a shudder at the remembrance of my last visit, and Mr. Rayner went down hastily, while I held the candle for him to see by.

"No, my child, I see nothing," said he, as he peered about.

"Look through the ladder; it is behind there," said I.

Mr. Rayner looked through it, then looked round it, stretched his arm out, and again raised his face to mine, this time however with a look of unutterable relief.

"Thank Heaven, it was your fancy, child!" said he. "There is nothing there."

"Not a deal table?" I gasped.

"No—nothing but water."

"Perhaps the water has risen higher and covered it?"

"Come down yourself and see. Or are you afraid to come down again?"

"No, I am not afraid," said I, uncertainly.

He came up and took the candle from me, while I descended. The water, I knew by the number of steps which were dry above it, was at the same level as before. I looked through the ladder and round it. Table and portmanteau had utterly disappeared. As I looked up suddenly, Mr. Rayner's face, distorted by the weird light thrown on it by the flickering candle, seemed to me to wear a mocking smile which made the handsome features hideous and alarming.

"Let me come up," said I sharply.

He held out his hand, and, when I, trembling and tottering, reached the top of the ladder, he flung his arm around me to support me. But I was so sick with the horror of finding my story—my true story—disproved, and with the fancy I had had on looking up at Mr. Rayner's face, that I slid from his arm, ran out of the store-room, along the passage and through the swing-door, and leaned against the hall table to recover myself. Mr. Rayner was at my side in a few minutes' and, almost unconsciously, I let him lead me back into the drawing-room. He brought me some brandy-and-water and made me drink it, and bathed my forehead, and told me gently not to be frightened, for I should soon be out of this dreary place and among beautiful scenes where I should forget the gloom of this sepulchral, dead-alive house, which was turning my poor little brain.

"But indeed I did see the portmanteau the first time!" said I piteously.

"Yes, dear child, I know," said Mr. Rayner.

But I saw he did not believe me; and the tears began to roll down my cheeks.

"You must not cry, you must not cry! You will spoil your pretty face if you cry," said Mr. Rayner almost angrily.

I knew he hated the sight of anything ugly or distressing—it was part of an artist's nature, he said; so I forced back my tears as fast as I could, and tried to smile.

"There is my lovely girl again!" said he; stopping in front of me—he had walked up and down the room while I wept. "We will never mention Sarah's name again when once we are away from her, little one," said he. "But until we go, or until our respected friend Mr Maynard goes, I am afraid she must still occupy a good deal of our thoughts. She will certainly not submit to any cross-examination on his part to-morrow, or for a long time to come—if she ever is," said he gravely. "And in the meantime he will try to trump up a story and to criminate as many persons as he can, just to show his superiors that he has not wasted his time here. And certainly he will leave our poor Sarah without a rag of character.

"But, do you know, Mr. Rayner, I don't think Sarah has always been as nice a woman as you suppose," said I timidly. "From what I have heard her say, I think, when she was young, she must have had some horrid friends, who made her do all sorts of wrong things; and that is why I cannot be as much surprised as you are at her doing wicked things now."

"Did you tell Mr. Maynard that?"

"No, I only answered his questions. He said he was her brother—and of course I did not want him to doubt his own sister. But, Mr. Rayner, I want to ask you something. Have you ever heard of a James Woodfall?"

He was sitting by me on the sofa, with his head turned away. He did not answer my question at once. The he said very quietly—

"Did Mr. Maynard ask you that?"

He turned slowly as he said so, until his eyes met mine.

"Oh, no! I heard Sarah say the name when she was delirious—the first night—Friday night," I whispered.

"Oh! Was he a friend of hers?"

"Oh, yes! I think she must have been in love with him when she was young, and he must have been a very bad man who made her do anything he liked, and the most curious part of it is that she—she mixes his name up with the people she knows now," said I, lowering my voice still more.

"How?" asked Mr. Rayner. "Whose name does she mix his up with?"

"Why, with—with mine, Mr. Rayner!" said I, blushing uncomfortably at the very thought. "She kept saying in her ravings that this wicked forger—for she said he was a forger—James Woodfall was in love with me and wanted to marry me, and that he wanted her to help to marry this common thief to me. Wasn't it dreadful to have to listen to that?" whispered I excitedly.

"Did she say James Woodfall was a common thief?"

"No, I gathered that from what she said. Did you ever hear of him Mr. Rayner?"

"Yes, I have heard of him, and I believe he is alive now," he said.

"Then I believe that she is in love with him still, and that he is at the bottom of this dreadful robbery!" cried I, much excited. "Oh, Mr. Rayner, couldn't you find out from Sarah where he is now, while the detective is here, and get him caught?" I said breathlessly.

Mr. Rayner shook his head thoughtfully.

"I'm afraid not, my dear child. If James Woodfall is the man I mean, he will never be taken alive," said he.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Mr. Rayner slept that night in the dressing-room leading out of the large front room which his wife now occupied. I met him coming out of it as I went down-stairs to breakfast next morning. I spent the hours until dinner-time in my own room, packing and preparing for the journey next day.

It was curious, I thought, that I had not heard again from my mother, who would naturally be overflowing with excitement about such a great event. I had written a long letter to her on Monday, and put it into the post-bag, with no misgivings as to its safety now that my enemy Sarah was ill. It was a very pleasant thing to think that I should soon be with my mother again, and that in a few days I should see Laurence; but there was a less bright view to be taken of the expedition, and from time to time, in the midst of my happy anticipation, it troubled me.

It seemed an unkind thing, in spite of her obstinate refusal to quit the Alders, to leave delicate Mrs. Rayner alone in this dreary place, the gloom and damp of which had evidently had much to do with the morbid state of mind she was in, with no companions, and no other inmates of the house, except a weird child who was not fond of her, two servants, a sick-nurse, and a delerious invalid. I had noticed faint signs of nervous agitation in her manner lately when the coming journey was alluded to, and I had caught her eyes fixed upon mine sometimes as if she had something to say to me which she could not bring herself to the point of uttering; and the strange perversity of the poor lady, who seemed now mad, now sane, puzzled me more and more.

The Doctor, for whose verdict Mr. Maynard was waiting, did not come that day until just before dinner; and then his report was as gloomy as possible. He did not think it probable that Sarah would ever recover her reason, and the only change she was likely to get from her sick-room was to the county lunatic asylum. On hearing this, the detective, who had spent the morning in making inquiries, in searching Sarah's boxes, and even her room, at Mr. Rayner's suggestion, in examining every corner of the housekeeper's room in which she generally sat, and of the store-cupboard under the stairs, which was also under her charge—but I do not think he went into the left wing, where the large store-room was—having failed to make any discovery, wished to return to town that afternoon; but Mr. Rayner pressed him to stay, saying that he would drive him over to Denham Court that afternoon, and, in the character of a friend of his, come down from town for a few days, he could examine the scene of the robbery and make inquiries without any one's suspecting who he was, and perhaps pick up some scraps of information which would save him from the reproach of having made a journey in vain.

"Do you know enough about railways to pass for an engineer, or inspector, or anything of that sort?" asked Mr. Rayner. "You know, of course, that suspicion has fallen upon a gang of navvies who are at work upon the line near there; but, although there have been detectives among them since, not one has been sharp enough to discover anything yet."

The man seemed a little shy at first of interfering in a branch of the work of watching which had been put into other hands. But he was rather put upon his mettle by the allusion to the fact that his journey had been so far a failure. And Mr. Rayner whispered to me in the hall, with his eyes twinkling, when the detective was already seated in the dog-cart at the door, that he had put that fellow up to discovering something—it did not matter what, wrong or right. He said they should be back early, as the fog was rising already, and, in order to repay Mr. Maynard for detaining him, there was to be dinner at half-past six, instead of the usual tea at half-past five. And, in the very highest spirits, Mr. Rayner patted my shoulder, told me to save myself up for the next day, and that he had a present to give me on the journey, and jumped into the dog-cart.

I went back into the dining-room, where the cook was clearing away the luncheon, Jane, as she had predicted, not having come back yet. Mrs. Rayner was sitting by the fire, with Haidee on her lap.

"Are you unhappy at the thought of losing her so soon?" said I softly, leaving my seat and kneeling by her side, as soon as the cook had left the room.

Mrs. Rayner looked at me earnestly, and then whispered—

"No, I am not unhappy about her, but about you."

"About me, Mrs. Rayner!" I exclaimed, in astonishment.

"Hush!" she whispered softly. She took her arms from her child's neck, and told her to go and play; and Haidee obediently walked to the window, where her doll was lying on the floor.

"It is as much as my wretched life is worth to warn you," whispered she, taking the hand I had laid on her lap, and clasping and unclasping her own about it nervously. "You are kind-hearted, and innocent as a child—I see that now," she continued, her eyes wandering restlessly about the room.

I began to be afraid of a fit of hysterics, or worse; and I begged her not to talk if it fatigued her, and asked her if I should fetch some eau-de-Cologne. She shook her head.

"I am not hysterical—don't be afraid of that," said she, turning her great eyes upon me, as if in reproach. "I only want to tell you this—when you arrive in London to-morrow, if your mother is not waiting at the station, insist upon going to her house before you go farther. Do not on any account enter another train without her. Call the guard—make a disturbance at the station—do anything rather."

"But how can I?" said I gently. "I cannot insist against Mr. Rayner. He would not listen. You know that, when he tells one to do a thing, there is such a strong authority about him, one must do it."

"Try, try!" said she earnestly. "I believe you have the power, if you have the courage. You have thwarted his wishes as nobody else has has ever dared to do—in sending for Doctor Lowe, in taking Haidee up stairs. Try once more. It is not Sarah's safety that is concerned this time, nor Haidee's, but your own. For Heaven's sake, try!"

She lay back in the chair, her face, neck, and hands all wet with the violence of her feeling and her unaccustomed vehemence. Yet her voice had never once risen above a whisper that could not have been heard at the other end of the room. She raised her head again, and read with unexpected penetration the look on my face.

"I am not mad, Miss Christie," she said very quietly. "Think me mad if you like—if your mother meets you at Liverpool Street Station. But, if not, remember my warning; it may have cost me my life."

She shook off my hand and lay back again, as if wishing for rest. And I remained on my knees beside her, not knowing what to think, whether she was mad or sane, whether I should follow her advice or dismiss her words as—no, I could not think them idle; that she herself had been in terrible earnest as she uttered them I could not doubt. What then? She wanted to make me distrust her husband. She had not spoken like a jealous woman; she was too cold, too indifferent for jealousy. What strange fancy was this of hers about the journey? If my mother should not be at the station waiting for us, which was very likely, as she was seldom punctual, I should still have Haidee with me. I should naturally suggest waiting for her; but, if she did not come soon, probably Mr. Rayner himself would send or go to my uncle's house in search of her. What had I to fear with Mr. Rayner, my best and kindest friend, next to Laurence, in the world? Why should a morbid fancy of his poor, sickly, fanciful wife trouble me?

And yet the impression her words had made upon me was so strong that I determined, if my mother should not arrive at the station shortly after us—that she would be there already was too much to expect of her—that I would ask Mr. Rayner to let me take a cab to my uncle's house and fetch her myself.

Mrs. Rayner scarcely spoke for the rest of the afternoon; that unusual burst of vehemence seemed to have exhausted her.

The fog which had been hanging about us for days, grew so thick as the afternoon wore on that we had to have the lamps lighted much earlier than usual, and it was quite dark when, at about half-past four, there was a ring at the front-door bell. The cook came in to say that a boy from the village wanted to speak to Miss Christie; and I went into the hall and found a little fellow of about ten whom I did not know, who told me that Mrs. Manners, who was at the school-house, had sent to ask me to come to her at once, as she wished to speak to me about the dole. This was a yearly distribution of clothing and money among the very poor people of the parish, which took place in November. It was rather strange that Mrs. Manners should want to speak to me about it, I thought at first, as I was not a district visitor. However, of course I must go; and I went back into the dining-room and told Mrs. Rayner about it.

"Don't go, Miss Christie," said she at once. "It is some trap, some trick; Mrs. Manners never sends messages but by her own boys. Don't go."

"I don't like not to go," said I hesitatingly. "It may be something of importance, and Mrs. Manners has been so kind to me. Please let me go, Mrs. Rayner."

She shrank into herself, and leaned back again as the cook reappeared at the door, saying the boy said Mrs. Manners's message was—would I make haste?"

"Of course you can go, Miss Christie," said Mrs. Rayner listlessly.

I ran up-stairs and was down again ready for my walk in a few minutes. The boy was evidently prepared to accompany me; and the fog was so thick that I was glad of it, for he was more used to the turns of the road than I; and even he had to go very slowly and to keep close to the hedge. He kept urging me to make haste however, and I followed him as fast as I could, while he turned every other minute to see that I was still behind him.

The school was about half a mile from the Alders, among the first houses of the village. When I stumbled against a milestone which was, I knew, not far from our destination, the boy said—

"Here, miss, take care! This way."

And, taking a corner of my cloak, he led me round into a path which branched off to the left.

"But you are going wrong," I said. "It is straight on, I know—not up here. This is the way to Dunning's Farm, half a mile off."

"It's all right, miss," said he. "I'm afraid of our being run over along the high-road now we're so near the village. Come on, miss; it's all right."

He was very impatient; and I followed him, not without some misgivings. We had groped our way up this lane for what seemed to me a very long time when the boy stopped and whistled.

"What are you doing that for?" said I sharply.

But the boy, who, by making but a few steps forward, was lost to my sight in the fog, whistled again. I stood for a moment trembling with terror. Then the boy exclaimed angrily—

"Why, he ain't here!"

"He! Who?" I cried in alarm; and at that moment I heard a crackling of branches, and saw dimly through the fog, a few yards in front of me, the figure of a man crashing through the hedge, and leaping down from the field into the road.

Smothering a cry, I turned, and ran I knew not whither. It was Tom Parkes or Gordon, who had decoyed me out here to punish me for my discoveries, which Sarah must have told them about.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Trophy from Tokar.

Lieut. Wilford Lloyd, of the I battery of the B brigade royal horse artillery, left Aldershot on a recent morning for Windsor castle in order to present the medhi's standard, captured by the British troops at the relief of Tokar, to the queen. Lieut. Wilford Lloyd, who is a relative of Mr. Clifford Lloyd, received permission to accompany the army in the Soudan, and on his return home, toward the expiration of his leave, was commissioned by Gen. Graham to convey the trophy to her majesty. The gallant officer, who has already seen considerable active service, left Trinkitat on March 5, travelling via Cairo and Alexandria to Venice (where he was detained in quarantine five days), and thence to London, where he arrived on Sunday. Lieut. Lloyd, wearing the blue and gold uniform of his corps, arrived at Windsor about noon, and immediately proceeded with the flag to the palace. The standard, which is about two and a half yards long and two yards wide, is composed of red and yellow silk. On one side is an Arabic inscription to the effect that it was presented by the medhi to the governor of Tokar, and on the other a text from the koran—"There is no god but God, and Mahomet is his prophet. Everyone professes the knowledge of God." The queen, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, received Lieut. Lloyd in the corridor after luncheon. The gallant officer who was introduced by Gen. Sir H. F. Ponsonby, presented the flag, on behalf of Gen. Graham, to her majesty, who was greatly interested in the trophy. Lieut. Lloyd was included in the queen's dinner-party.

AN OUTLAW AT BAY.

Inhuman Sufferings and Savage Courage of John Wooliver.

A prisoner died in the jail at Fort Smith, Ark., recently, after suffering agonies with demonstrated extraordinary human power of endurance. John Wooliver, after killing his last man in Texas three years ago, fled to it necessary to flee. Indian Territory offered him a refuge, and there he lived under the name of John Robinson until the early part of March, when he was taken by United States deputy marshal to Fort Smith, to be there tried for introducing and selling whiskey among the Indians. When found by the marshal, Wooliver presented a horrible appearance. He had been shot in the thigh in a drunken row last December. The femur was shivered and he lay on a rude bed in an old shanty near where he fell, and received such attention as a cattleman who was butchering near by could give him. He had no medical treatment, and his wounds were never dressed.

Some humane neighbors made up a purse and paid a man to take care of him; he was placed in an old outhouse, but no other attention was given him thad to feed and water him. Here he lay for over six weeks without ever being washed or having his wounds dressed. He was perfectly helpless, being unable to turn over, and his legs were so swollen that he could not move them. The rats gnawed off his toes, devoured part of his left foot, and bit him in other places. He could keep his tormenters off as far as his arms would reach, but was unable to scare them from his feet and had to suffer the agonies of being eaten alive.

He was at last removed from this place in a pitiable condition. Running abscesses had broken out on his legs and body, emitting a stench so offensive that none dared go near him, except to give him something to eat and drink. In this deplorable condition he was found by a deputy marshal, and removed to Fort Smith, where medical aid could be administered. The bedding upon which the man lay had rotted under him and bed-sores had formed which exposed his bones to view.

In this condition he endured a trip of 22 miles in a waggon over a rough road, and scarcely uttered a groan.

He was placed under medical treatment and everything possible done for him, but abscesses had formed on his lungs, blood poisoning had set in, and death terminated his sufferings.

The Variable Wind.

One blowing day last week, when the sidewalks were as slippery as glass, a woman stood in front of a door on Clifford street and strewed some ashes from a pan she held on the icy walk. As she did so, the wind blew the coal dust rather freely over her, and a man going past said:

"If you will turn your back to the wind it will blow the ashes from you instead of over you."

The woman thanked him with her eyes, but did not move. Indeed, she could not without losing her balance and the ashes both.

"Let me show you," said the man, kindly, as he removed a fur glove and grasped with a determined grip the well-filled ash-pan. "You can throw them over the wall in this way, and not be liable to put your eyes out. It's as easy as rolling off a log," and he braced his back against the wind and gave a generous flip to the ash-pan.

The woman went into the house to get the ashes out of her hair and eyes and recover her health. When the police had dusted the man off and identified him they took him home. The only remark he made was:

"You can't always tell from what quarter the wind will blow when you attempt to give advice about emptying an ash-pan."

Which it is so.

The weather prophet looks for spring this month. The wise man looks for a blood purifier that will not injure his system: he can find what he wants in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the greatest of all blood-purifiers. In large bottles at 50 cents.

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Miss Marrable's Elopement.

IN TWO CHAPTERS.—CHAPTER II.

Miss Marrable, who, when she received this love-letter, was sitting in her bedroom, was thunderstruck. At first, she thought of going to Amy and charging her with baseness and ingratitude; but after some reflection, she decided to let matters, for the time at least, take their course, and to confound the scheme of the rash couple by means of a grand stroke at the final moment. She knew, however, at once to Lucy, in whom, as I have said, she had great confidence, and left the hall.

"How foolish of her," said Lucy.

"Yes, my dear! how foolish, and how wicked!" assented Miss Marrable. "I feel it my duty to prevent the carrying out of any mad plan; and also to make Amy suffer for her folly. I shall therefore send her this letter; and allow the hair-brained pair to pursue their schemes.—And what, Lucy dear, do you think I propose to do? You will never guess. Listen! Amy and I are much the same height. I shall personate her by concealing—ahem—my face, and drive away with this vile young man; and then, when he believes that he has left me far behind, I shall overwhelm him with shame and confusion."

Lucy could not help laughing. "Aunt would really be good fun, aunt," she said. "Yes, send the letter to Amy; and by all means let matters take their course for the present."

Miss Marrable did send the letter; and Amy duly received it, unsuspectingly; but five minutes later, Lucy revealed the whole plot to her, and threw her into the deepest consternation.

Here, however, Lucy's superior coolness came in most usefully. "You need not despair," said the elder cousin. "If aunt thinks of having fun with you and Mr. Jellicoe, why not turn the tables, and have fun with her? You must find some other way of carrying on your correspondence; but at the same time answer this letter by the old medium. Your answer will of course fall into aunt's hands. You must mislead her, and then"——

"But," objected Amy, "how am I to make matters turn out properly?"

"Listen!" said Lucy. "Aunt proposes to personate you. Very well; put off the time of your elopement, say, for half an hour; and meantime Mr. Jellicoe must find some one to personate him. My idea is for aunt to elope with the billiard-marker, and so give you time to get away. Do you see?"

Amy could not at first grasp the significance of this bold proposition; but when she succeeded in doing so, she was delighted with it.

"I shall tell Mr. Rhodes," said Lucy, when she had sufficiently explained the plan; "for I know that he will gladly help you; and Mr. Jellicoe can talk it all over with him and have the benefit of his advice."

"But what will aunt say when she discovers how we—how you—have deceived her!" asked Amy.

"Ah!" said Lucy, slily, "I must talk about that too with Mr. Rhodes. But never fear!" And she went off to rejoin Miss Marrable, who was still much flurried.

Later in the day, Lucy met Robert on the beach, and told him what had happened. "And now," she said in conclusion, "I am going to make a dreadful proposition to you. We must also elope together!"

"I am sure I don't mind," said Mr. Rhodes. "After hearing your news, I was going to propose as much myself. It would take you out of the reach of your aunt's reproaches, when she finds out the trick that has been played upon her."

"You are a dear old love!" cried Lucy with enthusiasm. "I wouldn't for the world have Amy made unhappy; and I feel that I must help her, although I don't approve of elopements. Now go and talk to Mr. Jellicoe; and don't forget to have the licenses ready. Perhaps Mr. Jellicoe can arrange for both Amy and me to sleep that night with the Joneses, whoever they may be; or perhaps, after all, we had better not go there, since aunt knows of that part of the scheme."

"I daresay," said Robert, "that I can arrange for both of you to sleep at the Browns at Llanyltid. They have a large house, and, curiously enough, my sister Flora, whom you have often met in town, is staying there with them; so you will have a companion and sympathizer. And now I will go and talk to Jellicoe."

I need not follow in detail the progress of the new scheme of double elopement. Sufficient to say that the bogus correspondence destined to mislead Miss Marrable, was steadily kept up; that Amy and Vivian found other means of safely communicating with one another; that the Browns were written to; that the licenses were obtained; that three carriages-and-pairs were engaged, one to call at the hotel at nine o'clock p.m., and two at half past; that coachmen were liberally feed; and finally, that the billiard-marker at the *Cos y-Gedol*, a spruce young fellow of some education, was bribed, at considerable cost, to personate Vivian Jellicoe and to run away with Miss Marrable.

At length, Wednesday morning arrived; and with it came the last of the billet-doux that were fall into the spinster's hands. One of them had been composed by Vivian and Robert, and written by the former on pink paper, folded billet-doux wise. It ran as follows:

MY OWN AMY—I have satisfactorily arranged everything. The carriage will be at the door of the hotel at nine o'clock. I shall not show myself, for your aunt may be about. Be careful therefore to avoid her; and enter the carriage as quickly as possible. In order that there may be no mistake, I have told the driver to wear a white choker round his neck. I hope that you will be punctual. Everything depends upon punctuality. Till nine o'clock, good-bye,

Your most devoted
VIVIAN.

Miss Marrable, after reading this note, refolded it as usual, and took care that it reached Amy. Then, with the consciousness that she was about to perpetrate a grand and good action, she sat down in her own room, and waited for Amy's reply to be brought to her by the treacherous maid. The note which was very brief, came to Miss Marrable in less than half an hour. "DEAR VIV," wrote Amy, "I will be ready, and will look out for the white choker.—Your loving A."

In spite of the ordeal which was before her, the good old spinster was perfectly calm and unflurried. At one o'clock she made a very hearty luncheon; at half-past two she took her nieces for a walk, and talked to them with extraordinary affability about the emancipation of women; and at half past six she appeared at the *table d'hote*, and, just as if the occasion were an ordinary one, complained of the soup being too peppery, the fish too cold, and the mutton too underdone. Her coolness was admirable. Lucy and Amy, on the other hand could scarcely conceal their excitement and agitation. They each looked at least a hundred times during dinner at the clock upon the mantel-piece; and they each started and turned red whenever the noise of carriage-wheels without was heard. After dinner Miss Marrable went again to her room and began to make her preparations.

"How sad it will be," she thought to herself, "for poor young Jellicoe when I discover myself and overwhelm him with reproaches. Men are but poor creatures. Perhaps he will faint. Yes; I will take my salts-bottle." She wrapped herself in an ulster belonging to Amy, and having shrouded her face in a thick veil, took a seat at her window, which happened to be immediately above the front door of the hotel.

Meantime, Edward Griffiths the billiard-marker was ill at ease. He knew Miss Marrable by sight, and looked forward with terror to the prospect of an encounter with her at close quarters. Nevertheless, he had Vivian Jellicoe's five pound note in his pocket, and he was determined to see the affair bravely through. He felt, however, that his natural bravery would not be sufficient to support him; and he therefore, at about six o'clock, began swallowing a succession of potent doses of whiskey-and-water, with the object of laying in a stock of Dutch courage. Whether the whiskey was bad or the water too powerful, I cannot say; but at ten minutes to nine, when Vivian Jellicoe arrived to give final directions and counsel to his substitute, he found Edward Griffiths decidedly the worse of liquor. Fortunately the young fellow was neither quarrelsome nor noisy in his cups. His main ambition seemed to be to go to sleep in peace; and no sooner had Vivian bundled him into one corner of the carriage, which was in waiting in the stable-yard, that Mr. Griffiths incontinently slumbered. The carriage was then driven round to the front-door of the hotel. Miss Marrable, from her post of vantage, saw it, and remarking that the coachman wore a white choker, descended at once, and listened, as she went, outside Amy's room, to satisfy herself that that young lady had not forestalled her. The porter with alacrity opened the carriage-door. In the dark shadows of the interior, Miss Marrable caught sight of the figure of a man; and making sure that all was right, she entered at once. An instant later she was being whirled northward along the lonely Harlech Road.

Half an hour afterwards, two other carriages left the hotel, but in the opposite direction. In one of them were Lucy and Mr. Rhodes; and in the other, Amy and Mr. Jellicoe. It was near midnight ere they arrived at the Browns' house at Llanyltid; but the Browns were all up and waiting for them, and the two runaway couples were warmly welcomed, and hospitably taken care of.

Miss Marrable was less fortunate. As soon as the carriage in which she sat had been driven beyond the lights of the town, she threw aside her veil, and gazed with magnificent scorn towards the dim form upon the seat in front of her. The look eliciting no response of any kind, Miss Marrable ventured to cough, at first gently, and then with considerable violence; but still the figure took no notice.

"This is exceedingly strange," thought the spinster lady. "I must adopt more active measures." And with great tenderness, she prodded Mr. Griffiths with the point of her umbrella. The billiard-marker groaned in his sleep. "Mr. Jellicoe!" she exclaimed in her deepest and most threatening tones. She had counted upon this exclamation producing an instantaneous and astonishing effect upon her companion; and she was wofully disappointed when he merely groaned again.

"Gracious?" she said to herself; "he is ill. He would never go on like that, if he were not ill. The fright has been too much for him. Oh, how sorry I am! These men are such weak creatures. I must stop the carriage!" And, throwing down the sash of the window, she put out her head and cried to the driver to pull up his horses. But the driver, like the billiard marker, had been very liberally fed; and he was determined that nothing would stop him until he reached Harlech; he therefore cracked his whip, to drown Miss Marrable's voice, and drove down the next hill at a pace which threatened to shake the carriage to pieces.

"Stop, stop! For goodness' sake stop?" shouted Miss Marrable; but finding that her words were not listened to, she drew in her head, and strove to revive the wretched man in front of her. She held her salts-bottle to his nose; she chafed his hands; she fanned his brow; and she allowed his feverish head to rest upon her shoulder; but she could not awaken him.

"If he should die!" she thought "I intended to frighten him; but not so much as this. Oh! this is terrible!" And once more she tried to prvail upon the driver to stop; but in vain. The sight of distant lights, however, gave her at length some satisfaction. The carriage entered a long avenue, the gate of which lay ready opened for it; and about an hour and a quarter after leaving Abermaw, it drew up before the Joneses' house near Harlech.

With a sigh of relief, Miss Marrable threw open the door and sprang out, to find herself in the presence of half-a-dozen people who were congregated upon the steps.

"Quick!" she cried; "don't ask questions! He is ill; he is dying. Take him out!"

The Joneses, who had not been prepared for the apparition of a middle-aged spinster, and who were expecting Mr. Jellicoe and Miss Allerton, were somewhat astonished.

"Who is inside!" asked Mr. Tom Jones, the son and heir of the family.

"Oh! Mr. Jellicoe! Be quick! For mercy's sake, be quick!"

"You don't mean it!" cried Tom, rushing to the carriage to succour his friend. But an instant later he burst into a violent fit of laughter. "Why, its not Jellicoe at all!" he said. "It's Griffiths, the billiard-marker from the *Cos y-Gedol*; and he is hopelessly drunk. Nice companion, indeed!"

Miss Marrable is, as I have already said, a woman without weaknesses. On hearing this announcement, however, she fainted away. When, thanks to the kind attention of the female members of the Joneses' family, she revived, she indignantly charged those estimable people with having deliberately plotted her discomforture; and she insisted upon at once returning to Abermaw; but the carriage (and Griffiths) had gone; so Mr. Jones, senior, who grasped the situation, volunteered to drive Miss Marrable back to the *Cos y Gedol Hotel*; and by twelve o'clock, or shortly afterwards, she was again in her own room. It was then that she learned of the desertion of Lucy and Amy. I need not describe how she received the news, and how she declared that her abandoned nieces should never again behold her face; nor that although she is a woman without weaknesses, she passed the greater part of the remainder of the night in violent hysterics. She telegraphed next day to Mr. Larkspur and Mr. Allerton; and repairing to the *Red Cow*, furiously denounced Sir Thomas Jellicoe as the basest and most heartless of men!

Three weeks afterwards, however, the edge of her anger had worn off. Lucy and Amy were married. It was foolish, but, perhaps, it was not wholly inexcusable; and thus reasoning, Miss Marrable, in the goodness of her heart, determined to gradually receive them back into her favour. But she has never wholly forgiven Lucy for suggesting the substitution of the billiard-marker for Vivian Jellicoe.

"My dear," she says, when she retells the story, of her drive to Harlech, "the wretched man was perfectly saturated with whiskey, and I really don't know what he might not have done if I hadn't kept my eye steadily on him. But beneath my gaze he cowered, my dear, positively cowered! I never saw a savage brute so completely tamed."

And to this day Miss Marrable believes that but for her Eye, the billiard-marker might—horrid thought!—have run away with her too.

THE MERRY CAPITAL OF THE CZAR.

A Series of Brilliant Balls in St. Petersburg—Wealth Beginning to Overshadow Aristocracy.

Everybody is dancing and singing in St. Petersburg, from the Czar and the Czarina to the dvornik and the chambermaid. Recently the autocrat gave a brilliant ball in the Palace, opening the ball season here. About 3,000 guests in glittering uniforms and dresses filled the immense rooms of the gloomy palace, ornamented with costly tropical plants. At 10 p.m. the Emperor and the Empress entered the dancing hall of Nicholas, followed by the members of the imperial family. In the first dance the Czar led the Czarina; in the second he led Lady Thornton, the wife of the English Ambassador, the Czarina dancing with Gen. Schewenitiz, the German Ambassador; in the third the august host led Mme. Apper, the wife of the French Ambassador, and the hostess had Shakir Pasha, the Turkish Ambassador, as her partner. The Czar wore the uniform of the cavalry guards, and the Czarina a white satin dress richly ornamented with fresh roses and lilies. On her head she had a superb diamond diadem. At midnight supper was served. Military bands played in every room. Massive silverware shone brightly on the tables covered with fresh hyacinths and tulips. The Czarina had the German Ambassador on her right, and the Turkish Ambassador on her left side. The Czar, as a hospitable host, went from one table to another, exchanging words with all his guests.

Following the example of the Czar, every Minister and Ambassador and all the rich and titled St. Petersburgers hurried to give balls. The German, French and Turkish Ambassadors each gave a ball that stirred the aristocratic public and the fashionable dressmakers.

Among the novelties of the season electric bouquets and table ice are much in favor. The bouquets of the ladies and the necktie pins of the gentlemen are connected with a minute electric battery, secreted by the ladies in their dress, and by gentlemen in the side pockets. The electric current can be closed or interrupted at any time at the will of the bearer of the battery. These bouquets and pins with their electric flashes surprise and amuse the unscientific public. Ice is made to serve both an ornamental and a useful purpose at balls. A huge piece of ice, artistically carved, is placed on a silver tray and lighted from within. In the excavations in the ice they pour either wine or cream, or both, of which the dancers partake.

Millionaire Krutikoff, a tea merchant, on the occasion of his marriage with Miss Sinebruhoff, gave a ball, to which were invited all the leading merchants of both capitals. In the hall of the Nobles' Assembly there were gathered fully 1,500 guests. Perhaps never before were so many diamonds seen in that hall. Every matron and maiden sparkled like a constellation in miniature. Mrs. Avchinnikoff alone wore diamonds worth a quarter of a million dollars. At this ball the young men appeared in the red, white, and blue tail coats of the French pattern, worn under the Directory. This innovation, however, displeased the Czar, for, as he remarked, "We are not yet under the empire, and not under a directory." So the Russian dudes must pack up their red, white, and blue coats, and keep them till a directory shall be proclaimed in Russia.

It is becoming evident that the golden bourgeois is more and more talking the lead of the titled aristocrat even in the Czar's country. Nowadays many a prince, count, and baron longs for the society of financial kings, for they only give excellent dinners, treat to the best wines, and present to their daughters for dowry bushels of diamonds. The old times has gone by when the Russian merchants entreated some uniformed General to honor them with his presence at their balls and dinners. Nowadays the wearers of glittering uniforms and ancient, aristocratic shields flock around the rich and hospitable merchants like tramps longing for a free lunch.

Too Strict.

In Germany, the police regulations are very strict, and any violation of them is promptly punished. The people have a holy terror of the law. Two gentlemen happened to meet in Berlin, and the following conversation took place:

"Have you heard the dreadful news about Miller?"

"No, what is it?"

"He was in a boat in the river. He fell overboard, and was drowned. The water was too deep."

"Didn't he know how to swim?"

"Swim! Don't you know that all persons are forbidden by the police to swim in the river?"

INTERESTING ITEMS.

A Wonderful Boy—Suicides in France—Don Carlos—The Newspaper in Russia, &c., &c.

Gounod has completed a new work, an oratorio, which is entitled "Mors et Vita," and is a sequel to the "Redemption."

A four-year-old boy at Felicity, O., is the sensation in that town, as he can or is alleged to be able to read books and papers at sight, though he was never instructed.

More than a million head of cattle wintered in the Territory of Wyoming, and the general "round up" of this enormous number will begin about the middle of May.

The census returns for 1883 give the population of Berlin as 1,226,392 of whom 20,587 are soldiers. In 1850 the population was only 419,720, of whom 17,547 were soldiers.

A new ladies' club has been started in London, close to Piccadilly. The Countess of Portsmouth, Lady Elizabeth Cust, Lady Mary Harvey, and Lady Knightley are on the council.

It is calculated that there are now residing in the United States nearly a thousand Japanese, and of this number it is said that not one has ever been convicted of any criminal offence in an American court.

In France, according to the statisticians, suicides are rapidly increasing, not only among adults with real woes or sufferings to account for their rash act, but also among juveniles, who make away with themselves for the most trivial causes.

Father Anderledy, the proposed new general of the Jesuits, is now at Rome, lodged in the palace in Piazza Margana, which belongs to the order. The number of living Roman Catholic Cardinals is fifty-six, so that fourteen hats are still vacant. It is said that these will also soon be supplied.

In London the policemen are not allowed to carry revolvers lest they might be tempted to use them too carelessly. A recent and somewhat protracted discussion of the question of arming the police has ended in providing for them no more formidable weapon than a new and improved whistle.

It is said that the claimant, Sir Roger, is to adopt the stage as a profession on his release from Portland prison, which will now shortly take place. The first character in which he will appear is *Sir John Falstaff*. He was to have been installed in a public house, but it was felt he had enough of trial at bar already.

The worshippers at a church at Solano, Col., went on Sunday night as usual to service, but found that the bats had taken possession of the house and were so thick and aggressive that the service was necessarily postponed. On Tuesday the deacons inaugurated a bat hunt, and behind one of the window casings found and killed 241 of them.

M. Chevreul, the eminent scientist, who is nearly 98 years of age, was delivering a lecture on chemistry the other day at the Paris Museum of Natural History. Referring to a certain phenomenon in chemical change, he said: "This fact was first mentioned to me in 1804 by a Leipsic student named Schamberger, or Schomberger, I am not quite sure which. It is curious, but I am beginning to lose my memory for names."

The death is announced of M. Mossiri, a member of the Italian Parliament, who was the friend of Cavour and biographer of Victor-Emanuel. During the period of the formation of Italian unity he was in correspondence with all sorts and conditions of men, from Napoleon III. to Mazzini, and he has left behind him a collection of papers containing much secret and unwritten history. On account of the compromising characters of these documents, the Government seal has been placed on them, and they may never see the light.

Don Carlos is staying at the Hotel Grande Brettagna, Naples, under the name of Count de Lacar, attended only by his secretary and two servants. He was advised by the physicians to try Naples in order to get rid of an obstinate bronchitis. His ordinary residence is the Palazzo Loredano of Venice. His wife, the Duchess of Madrid, Margharita of Bourbon, and daughter of the ex-Duke of Parma, resides at her own castle near Viarezzio in Tuscany. She spends millions in charity. Their eldest son is at school in England.

The American marksman, Ira Paine, whose wonderful shooting at the gallery of Gastienne Renetti, in the Avenue d'Antin, has recently attracted many Parisians of note, and who drew crowds to his performances at the Folies Bergeres, is now exhibiting his skill at the Canterbury Theatre of Varieties in London. The London *Standard* says of him: "His frame is admirably suited to the accomplishment of such feats of nerve and steadiness of aim as he nightly undertakes. He has shoulders of great width and is as firm as a rock, this qualification, added to his certainty of eye, rendering him as accurate as a piece of machinery. Nothing less, indeed, is requisite for such tasks as hitting a nut placed on the head of a young lady."

Western doctors say that some of their medical colleges are so greatly in want of students that the so-called preliminary examinations are a mere farce. It seems that last autumn a young man, after paying his advance fees to a medical institution, desired to attend another college, and requested that his money be returned. This being refused, the youth determined to display great ignorance at the preliminary examinations, and, out of the twenty-five questions put to him, answered but three correctly. Certain of his rejection, he called upon the dean next day for his money. He was informed, however, with great affability, that his examination had been entirely satisfactory. The college cashed the claim only after a lawsuit was threatened.

They are learning how to advertise in Paris. A curious scene was witnessed the other day in a fashionable quarter. A fashionably dressed young man walked into a well known cafe; then, having managed to attract some attention, he sauntered up and down the garden, finally seating himself at a small table. To him came a person who, from his conversation, proved to be a tailor and who accused him in warm words of being ungrateful, stating he had dressed him on credit for five years. The young fellow fired up and declared himself insulted. A crowd gathered and eager ears listened to the high words. Finally, to convince his quondam tailor that another house was cheaper and better, the late client pulled out the bill for the garments he wore. The name, price, address, &c., were read aloud, and the open mouthed crowd drank it in. The enterprising tailor who got up this little drama found his profit.

The Russian authorities ruling over the newspaper press continue to distinguish themselves by effecting the most ridiculous results. When the funeral of the late Count Vladimir Adlerberg took place recently, the Emperor and Empress and nearly all the Imperial Grand Dukes and Duchesses were the most conspicuous among the chief mourners, and the emperor even rode for a short distance behind the remains in the procession, which is an honor reserved by the Russian Czars almost entirely for deceased members of their own imperial families. For three days the *Official Messenger* did not publish a single word about this great public funeral, and all the other journals gave their different accounts without uttering a syllable as to the presence of the imperial family. They were deterred by the standing order forbidding all mention of movements of imperial personages until officially chronicled in the *Government Gazette*. Yet the fact of the imperail presence at the funeral was telegraphed the same night to Moscow, and unreservedly published the next day in M. Katkoff's favored journal.

A Crystal Throne.

A work of art has recently been on exhibition in the show-room of a firm of manufacturers in Birmingham, which may be described as a magnificent example of high art work in glass, and is probably the finest work of its kind that has ever been attempted, and has had bestowed upon it infinite pains, with the most happy results. It is a crystal throne, intended for transmission to India, and is in the form of a capacious arm-chair, with pillars springing from the back and arms carrying a dome-shaped canopy, at the apex of which is a large star radiating in all directions. The total height is nine feet six inches. Brilliant crimson velvet has been employed for the cushions, and wood and iron are used to a certain extent to afford the requisite strength to the structure; but both these materials are covered with bright plating and enclosed in glass, so that their presence is imperceptible. The glass employed is white, of the purest quality, and every part of the service has been cut, even to the spiral molding of the rear pillars, giving to the work a dazzling lustre. The front legs are solid crystal, boldly modeled, and terminate above the arm in pine-shaped finials, each of which is cut into 324 mathematically accurate facets, causing it to look like a huge diamond. The canopy is Mooresque in design and forms half an octagon. Crocketed ribs divide the dome into panels, which are richly cut upon their upper surface. Round the margin runs a cornice having scallop shaped ornaments projecting upward and a drooping edge beneath, designed to look like pendant gems. It is said to be impossible to describe with accuracy many of the subordinate decorative features of this work. No fewer than 176 kinds have been fitted together with such remarkable ingenuity as to make them appear as though they were but one. The throne is accompanied by a footstool, also in crystal, and altogether, the work possesses such a lustrousness and beauty, associated with imposing dimensions, as to make it worthy of the most magnificent of Oriental displays.

Power of an Avalanche.

The Denver (Col.) *News* says: One of the grandest snow-slides that ever occurred in Colorado took place a few days ago, just back of the Upper Twin Lakes. Judge Harlan, an eye witness, says it was the most sublime sight he ever witnessed. Just back of Twin Lakes are Pomeroy, Gordon and Francis gulches, on each side of which the mountains rise thousands of feet. The sides of these giants of the Rockies had been covered during the heavy and protracted storms with an enormous depth of snow, until the weight had become such that it could be sustained no longer. The Judge says that, as it happened, he was standing where he could see the avalanche perfectly. All at once his ears were greeted with a low, rumbling sound that seemed like the roar of a distant storm, and almost simultaneously an immense volume of snow began to move down the mountain side in one of the gulches toward the road. The agitation seemed to break loose the snow from its moorings in the other two gulches, and almost before one had time to think hundreds of acres of snow were coming down the mountain with a roar like thunder, and filling the air with spray as they tore through the trees and carried everything before them. As they descended their velocity increased, until the rapidity with which the great field of snow and debris came down was something terrific. The distance, he says must have been a mile from where the avalanche started to the valley where it stopped. So deep was the snow that a grove of quaking asp, whose trees were from 20 to 40 feet high, was completely buried from sight. Logs a foot and a half in thickness, that lay in the way of the slide, were snapped in two like straws; trees that were too tall to be covered up were torn up from their rooted places in the mountain sides and carried like leaves with the avalanche. The velocity of air produced by the avalanche blew down trees that were clear outside of the track of the slide. Fortunately no one was in the way and no lives were lost.

Many people regret the past, especially stockholders when dividends are the things that are passed.

"What is a lake?" asked the teacher. A bright little boy raised his hand. "Well, what is it?" "Sure, it's a hole in the kittle."

"How shall we meet the spring?" asks a writer in Harper's. Meet it like a man, with a stiff neck and a cold in the head.

A boom is a thing that ought to be copyrighted. The man who gets up a boom for himself ought to be able to enjoy it.

It is easier to put a pair of cuff-buttons into a new pair of four-ply cuffs with your finger-nails cut down below the quick than to tell when spring has really set in to stay.

A fashionable color in spring feminine goods is "chalk-blue." New Yorkers say that the "pure country milk" sold in that city has been wearing this fashionable color for years.

James, who was trying to sew a new button on his coat, murmured. "They say there's a new yacht that makes fifteen miles an hour, but this thread makes twenty knots a minute.

The Standard.

MARKDALE APRIL. 24, 1884.

NEW ELECTION IN GLENELG

A special meeting of Glenelg council was held on Tuesday last, when the resignation of F. MacRae, Esq., was accepted and a writ issued for a new election to fill the vacancy. The nomination will be held on Monday, the 5th of May, at the town hall, and polling on 12th. Mr. Thos. Davis will doubtless be a candidate for the office. It is also reported that J. A. McMillan, Deputy-Reeve, will resign in order to be a candidate for the vacant chair. C. W. Rutledge is also spoken of as a probable candidate. We hope, however, that Mr. Davis will have the election by acclamation, and thus save the township the expense of an election.

Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To the Editor of the Standard.

DEAR SIR,—To prohibit the manufacture, importation and sale of spirituous liquors, would bring peace, contentment and prosperity to thousands of homes. To obtain so desirable and end should outweigh all considerations as to the benefit that accrues to the few who enjoy the emoluments connected with the liquor business. Much more should *the benefit to the many* obviate any loss to the revenue, arising from duties on spirits. These two points, however, the interests of the dealer, and the revenue derived from the business demand attention.

(1) The *traffic* has been so thoroughly rooted in our country as to become part of its social and political life. Those in the trade will therefore meet with such an amount of sympathy, (if their business is interfered with) as has never been extended to the victims of intemperance. Prohibition would throw the manufacturer out of employment. Very much of his property, such as breweries, distilleries, kilns and apparatus, would become valueless. Thus to reduce him to poverty all at once would be a hardship and, under the circumstances, a wrong, because he entered the business on the understanding that the public faith was pledged to his protection. He had in his favor acts of parliament, police regulations, by-laws, and other restrictions, as well as the customs and usages of society from time immemorial. To destroy at one blow his employment, income, and value of property, would seem unfair and unjustifiable. But his interests are of less consequence than those of multitudes to whom his business is a great injury. Here arises a difficulty: the greater number should be benefitted, but not at the expense of the interests of a few private persons. How is the difficulty to be fairly met? One method at least presents itself, viz., on the one hand *to prohibit* the manufacture and sale of liquors; and, on the other hand, *to compensate* the manufacturer and dealer for the actual loss sustained through such prohibition. England paid £20,000,000 to liberate the slaves within her dominions; Canada should be willing to pay $20,000,000, or at least an adequate sum to liberate those who are the slaves of the intoxicating cup.

(2) The *revenue* derived from liquors is a loss, not a gain to the country. The effects of the traffic in causing crimes and disorders cost more money than all the revenue it yields. The correctness of this opinion may be questioned on the ground that there are not sufficient *data* from which to prove it; no very considerable part of the country has yet tried prohibition, and therefore its effect in lessening crime is not fully established. But even granting that the revenue should fall short, the deficiency would cheerfully be provided for otherwise. It is significant that the Finance Minister stated in his place in parliament the other day that any loss of revenue from the liquor traffic could easily be met without imposing any additional tax on the people.

The fact is that the liquor dealers have had matters their own way for a long time; it is but fair that others should now have their turn. Better *purchase* the trade out of existence—kill it with kindness—than let it ruin, kill and destroy the multitudes who patronize it.

MAK.

April 19th, 1884.

To Editor Standard:

DEAR SIR,—New Westminster is situated on the Fraser River, on rising ground, has a fine appearance when viewed from the river coming in on the steamer. The steamers (mail) ply between here and Victoria twice a week in winter, and three times a week in summer, making connections with the Northern Pacific and also Central Pacific via. San Francisco. The population is about 4000, consisting of almost every class of people. The whites however predominating. It is estimated that there are at present in the city 2000 Chinese, Indians(Siwash) are also quite numerous, also Half-breeds. This city differs from the Eastern cities greatly in one respect, substantiality. The buildings are mostly of a very poor class (frame), very few of those fine solid brick or stone structures you have out east, although there seems to be a favorable outlook for an improvement in the future, buildings this summer will be mostly brick. Brick laid down here costs $16 a thousand. The principal industries are the fisheries and lumbering. The fisheries giving employment to a great many men. Canning salmon is quite an extensive business here, and here I will mention a fact: You can buy our salmon (canned)East cheaper than we can here when it is manufactured. The reason I am not prepared to produce. The greater part of our lumber is fir and cedar. I have not seen a pine board in this coast. Fir and coal are used as fuel. The chief amusements of the people are balls, parties, roller skating, theatrical performances, gymnasium, driving for pleasure, being a remote future consideration, as the state of the roads will not admit of it at present. Port Moody, the supposed terminus of the Canada Pacific is now the topic of the day. Speculation in land the one great theme; and indeed it is wonderful how the value of land has advanced, as an example, lots in good locality, could and were bought when I came here, Nov., 1883, for $500 and $600 (town lots I mean) can now be sold for $2000, and owners not at all anxious to sell. A piece of land, one mile from Port Moody, consisting of 70 acres, was sold for $30,000. The weather here, March and April, is simply grand. I think I am safe when I say the thermometer has not been down to the freezing point since 1st March.

I receive the STANDARD very regularly, and am pleased to observe a steady improvement in your columns of news.

Wishing you every success,

I remain yours,

GUS.

Personals.

Dr. Sproule M. P., returned last week. He looks hearty.

Mr. J. Ketchum gave us a call last week.

Robt. Benson returned from Belleville Commercial College on Monday, having completed his studies and taken his diploma.

R. McKenzie, S. Cunningham and Ed. Wright left this week for Montana.

Mrs. J. W. Elliott. of Chatsworth is visiting her sister Mrs. Turner.

East Grey Spring Show.

The spring show of the East Grey Agricultural Society was held in Flesherton on Tuesday last. The weather was beautiful and quite a number were on the show grounds.

The number of entries were small of both stallions and bulls, the latter especially.

Following are the names of successful competitors:—

STALLIONS.

Heavy Draught—J. McAlear, 1st; R. Freeborn, 2nd.

Roadsters—J. & W. H. Johnston, 1st; W. H. Campaigne, 2nd.

General Purpose—W. W Trimble, 1st; W. Fawcett, 2nd.

Blood—R. Freeborn.

Norman Percheron—Henry King.

BULLS.

Durham—R. Plantt.

Devon—R. Oliver.

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. There unlocked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Caught, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's. Drug Store. Large size $1.00. 2

EUCENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

NOTICE.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY FLOUR,

In small lots $5 per barrel;

TWO BARRELS AND OVER,

$4.75 per barrel.

Bran and Mill Feed for SALE.

J. W. FORD.

SUBSCRIBE

NOW. FOR THE

STANDARD,

—ONLY—

$1.00

PER YEAR in ADVANCE.

A COPY OF THE CELEBRATED

Horse Book

A Treatise on the Horse and his diseases,

—BY—

DR. B. J. KENDALL,

Given as a premium to new subscribers who pay in advance.

325 ACRES. } { 325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

SALESMEN WANTED

To begin work at once on Fall sales. Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. **Men and Women** can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Toronto, Ont

IN THE GOODS & CHATTELS

—OF—

ARTHUR SEWELL, Sr.

(DECEASED)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Pursuant to Section 34, of chapter 107, R. S. O. the creditors of Arthur Sewell, Sr., late of the township of Artemesia, County of Grey, deceased, who died on or about the 22nd December, 1883, and all parties having claims upon his estate are, on or before the

FIFTEENTH DAY OF MAY. 1884,

to send by post, prepaid, to Robert Shannon, Vandeleur P. O., in the County of Grey, one of the executors, of the personal estate and effects of deceased, their christian and surnames, addresses and description, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and nature of the securities (if any) held by them, and in default thereof the assets of the said deceased will be distributed, having regard only to the claims then received, or those of them which the executors then have notice.

ROBERT SHANNON,
JOSEPH LOMAS, } Executors.

Dated this 7th day of April, 1884.

187-90

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE,

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING SPECIALTY.

NATIONAL PILLS

SUGAR COATED. PURELY VEGETABLE

Highly recommended for **Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint**, or any illness arising from the **Stomach, Bowels** or **Kidneys**. They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 3 pills is a dose. PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

125-ly.

SEEDS SEEDS

—IMPORTED—

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1
Spring Wheat	0 40	to	1
Barley	42	to	
Peas	60	to	
Oat	31	to	
Butter	15	to	
Eggs	16	to	
Potatoes	30	to	
Hay	7 00	to	0
Pork	7 00	to	7
Flour	4 75	to	5

FOR SALE.

One Broadcast Seeder, good order, fit for two horses or one, also first-class Land Roller, with spring seat, one span of good farm Horses.

JAMES O'BRIEN,

188-90 Artemesia

RARE CHANCE.

Blacksmith and business in Markdale together with Dwelling house and lot for sale. This is a good opening. The proprietor wishes to retire from the business on account of health. For particulars apply to Joseph Lamb on the premises, Markdale.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under cultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12. Holland, 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 160 acres, all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,

Markdale

Oct.16.1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or rent. Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Has a young orchard, house barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT.

Rocklyn P.O.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNeal's block.

WM. H. RUTLEDGE.

181

T. C. & B. RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Change of Time.

On and after Saturday, March 1st, 188[illegible] trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH		A.M	P.M	A.M
Toronto	Departs	7.20	4 50	8.10
Orangeville	"	10.05	7.35	12 30pm
Mount Forest	"	12.20pm	9.00	—
Harriston	"	12.55 "	9.22	—
Teeswater	Arr.	2.25 "	10.30	—
Owen Sound	"	1.30 "	10.30	6.00pm
GOING SOUTH.		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Owen Sound,	Dep.	5.15	3.30	7.30
Teeswater	"	5.00	3.00	—
Harriston	"	6.05	4.20	—
Mount Forest	"	6.30	4.50	—
Orangeville	"	8.27	7.20	1.35pm
Toronto	Arr	11.00	9.55	5.10 "

A Mixed Train will also run between Toronto and Owen Sound. See Time Table.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE. *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—	Express	6:27	a. m.
" "	Mixed	9:50	"
" "	Mail	4:53	p. m.
GOING NORTH.—	Mail	12:06	p. m.
" "	Mixed	3:35	"
" "	Express	9:20	"

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

MARKDALE

Steam Woollen Mill.

The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street, west of the Railway Station.

188-203. F. J. RITCHIE & Co.

BELT  TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

What about the celebration.

Beautiful spring weather now.

And the farmers are making good use of it.

A sweet girl—Carrie-Mell.

The 24th May comes on Saturday.

A fighting girl—Hittie-Maginn.

Every citizen should plant a few maple trees.

And clean up their yard both front and back.

A sick girl—Sallie-Vate.

Who will have the first excursion this season.

The chances for success are largely in favor of the first one.

A star girl—Meta-Oris.

There are 16 prisoners in Owen Sound jail.

A serene girl—Mollie-Fly.

There are eighteen boarders now at the Markdale House.

A seedy girl—Corey-Ander.

W. H. Walker, is opening a tin shop in Williamsford.

A warlike girl—Millie-Tary.

Chatsworth is considering the propriety of building a town hall.

A musical girl—Sarah-Nade.

Get your fishing tackle ready, next Thursday the fishing season opens.

A clinging girl—Jessie Mine.

For planing, matching, shaping and turning, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

A great big girl—Ella-Phant.

Garden Seeds, fresh, pure and true to name, at the Medical Hall.

A changeable girl—Polly-Wag.

Markdale Gymnasium Club purpose giving a concert in Priceville shortly.

A profound girl—Metta-Physics.

Owen Sound elevator is to be adorned with a 70 foot flag pole and a large flag.

One of the best of girls—Ella-Gant.

The next sitting of Division Court No. 5 will be held in Markdale on the 16th June.

A very pleasant girl—Jennie-Rosity.

Mrs. H. W. will please accept our thanks for a basket of eggs (five dozen) for Easter.

The best girl of all—Your own girl.

Correspondents will please forward their matter if possible so it will reach us on Tuesday.

For Dressing Cases, Sideboards, Lounges and Cradles, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle feeder, for sale at Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

The party who lifted a parcel of Horse Bills for W. J. Shepherdson's Stallion will please forward them to W. J. Shepherdson, Blantyre P. O. or leave them at this office.

Mrs. E. R. left us a can of beautiful maple molasses, for which we beg to acknowledge thanks.

H. Foster of Williamsford, has opened an extensive Millinery department in connection with his store.

Get your pictures taken at Hamilton's; Mr. H. has secured the service of a Toronto artist for a short time.

If you are going to build a house, barn or stable, get quotations for your hardware at M. Richardson's, Flesherton.

A large stock of picture frames mouldings just opened at R. Askin's. All kinds of photo. and other framing done to order.

Purify your blood before the hot weather comes on with Reguvinator Bitters, for sale only by Smith the barber, Markdale.

White Face, Black Spanish Eggs, best north of Toronto, for sale at $2 per doz. Robt. Montgomery, Markdale. 188 99

Spring Goods, including walking sticks, express waggons, rubber balls, croquet, &c., just received at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

Wm. McLeod, shoemaker, has removed into the McLeod block, opposite the Revere Hotel, where he will be happy to meet his customers.

You can get just what you want in Dry Goods at M. Richardson's. One of the most complete stocks, as well as the cheapest in the country.

There's a run on the great Reguvinator Bitters but Smith the barber has just received a new stock and will be happy to supply all his customers.

Every lady can be suited in a dress from the immense stock of beautiful cheap prints, showing now at M. Richardson's, Flesherton, from 5 cents up.

Moffat Bros. are getting up a number of plows. They also keep a large assortment of plow points. Support home industry and give them your patronage.

It is rumored that Markdale is shortly to have a roller skating rink. Five months in the year skating on ice is not apparently sufficient for the youth of our town.

A report was current on Thursday last to the effect that a detachment of the Salvation Army had arrived, but it turned out to be two young ladies taking orders for corsets for the Belleville Corset Co.

Say Will! did you see the elevator they have in McFarland's spacious establishment? No. Have they got one? Yes. I saw. Richards hoist a number of unruly boys out the door the other day.

Fishing Season Soon Open.—A full stock of fishing tackle, consisting of Rods, Lines, Hooks, Seels, Floats, Sinkers, Bait Cans, Baskets, etc., now on hand at W. A. Brown's jewellery store, Markdale.

F. J. Ritchie & Co. have added new machinery to their woollen mill, and are prepared this season for more extensive operations in carding, fulling, weaving, etc., than heretofore. See advertisement in another column. Factory on Mill Street, West of Railway station.

The Canadian draught stallion, Young Scottish Champion, a beautiful jet black, with strong boue and muscle, rising 6 years old, will travel the same route as last year. For particulars see bills. This horse is in prime condition, and will doubtless make a good season. W. J. Shepherdson, proprietor.

Any person wishing to secure a choice lot for a residence cannot do better than to see Mr. M. Armstrong at once. He is this week planting shade trees on the newly surveyed streets, which will be opened to the public during this season. Terms will be made easy.

Social.—The ladies of the Methodist Church will give a Social in the Orange Hall, Markdale on Wednesday evening the 30th when a good program will be prepared. consisting of music, recitations, readings, speeches etc., also refreshments. A good time is expected. Admission 15 cents. Come at 8 o'clock sharp.

Messrs. J. Heron and J. H. Bull have leased the vacant store opposite the Markdale House, and are opening an extensive implement agency. They will handle implements and machinery for several leading manufacturers, especially that of the Gurney Manufacturing Co., of Dundas. We can recommend the above gentlemen to the public as honorable business men, and bespeak for them success.

Mr. J Brander, Priciville has opened a large and well selected stock of goos: he also handles the Walkerton plow and repairs.

Mr. D. J. Shanahan of the Markdale Carrage Works, has just received a large quantity of buggy tops, the celebrated "Hodge Top" which has carried off First Prize wherever shown at the Provincial Industrial and other large fairs, those who have an open buggy and desire to add a top to it will do well to examine Shanahan's stock.

Priceville.

From a correspondent.

People are busy ploughing,
And some have sown seed.
An early harvest is expected.

The Priceville flour mill is about to change hands.

Charivari (important) This village along with some of the country lads, turned out in a body a couple of nights in the past week, in the act of Chariyaring Mr. Angus McLean, of this village. The cowbells did ring; banners floated in the air, and all say it was the best piece of music that has been in Priceville for a long time.

Meaford Road.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. Jacob Holly, jr., while chopping in the woods, gave himself a bad cut in the foot with his axe.

Mrs. J. Rowe and family left here on Tuesday. They are spending a few days visiting their friends prior to their starting for the North-West. Mrs. Rowe leaves many warm friends in this neighborhood who wish her a safe and prosperous journey, and every success in her new home.

Very little seeding has been done here as yet.

The fall wheat, which looked well when the snow went off, is not looking very promising at present owing to the continued cold and frosty weather.

Priceville.

From our own correspondent.

The egg buyers are on the route once more. Mt. Forst, Walkerton, and Markdale represented. The merchants here are giving 15 cts. per dozen.

The Priceville monthly fair was a success in many respects. Some very fine horses were exhibited, also a number of cattle were offered for sale and exchanged hands. For beef purposes our farmers must change their breed of cattle.

Good Friday, in this enterprising village, was observed in a very orderly manner, business being mostly suspended. In the evening a concert was held in Riley's Hall, by a portion of the cricket club of Durham. Your correspondent was not present. but am told the affair was very creditable for said place.

The farmers generally are commencing to plough.

[The above came just too late for last week's issue.—Ed.]

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Building operations have commenced, and notwithstanding the monetary stringency, promise to be brisk during the remainder of the season.

The Quarterly Board of the Methodist Church are considering the propriety of securing the services of a second minister next conferential year.

Mr. E. M. Williams is recovering only very slowly.

The new school house, and change of site, continue to hold a share of public attention.

Mr. Chas. Palmer succeeded in winning fifth prize in one of Truth's competitions, a valuable gold watch catalogued at $90.

Dr. Campbell has closed his lectures here. The debate on Monday evening excited considerable interest before it took place, but there is a general feeling of disappointment since. Neither of the debaters showed much tact or debating talent. The subject under discussion was, "Is Phrenology a Science?" Dr. Campbell, affirmative; Rev. A. Shirran, M. A., negative. The referees were Messrs. J. J. Middleton, McWilliam and Hall. The discussion was very unsatisfactory, the Dr. being too diffuse, and his opponent merely read an essay prepared years ago, in reply. Under the circumstances the referees could not decide otherwise than they did, viz.: "That the negative was not sustained, and that the arguments adduced in support of the affirmative were not strong enough to convince the audience of its truth."

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

Our popular citizen and township clerk, Mr. W. J. Bellamy, feeling, I suppose, that two are better than one, took unto himself, on Wednesday, April 9th, a helpmate in the person of Miss Mary Osborn, eldest daughter of Mr. James Osborn, of Osprey. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. C. Shaw, at the residence of the bride's father. The happy couple left by the evening train the same day for a holiday tour. They were accompanied to the station by a good number of friends.

The attachment to each other between the proprietor of the Flesherton hotel and George Saul, grew so strong a few days ago that the peculiar manner in which they threw their arms round each other and the way they placed their hands upon each other's cheeks, would have led one to believe, after a long reparation, they had met at Doney Brook fair.

We understand Mr. W. Crosley, engineer at Mr. Damude's tannery, (for fun) makes a practice of blowing the steam whistle loud and long at passing wedding parties. (For fun) he may do this once too often. He did so on the passing of Mr Bellamy's wedding party, and we understand it was with very great difficulty some of the horses were managed at all. What might have proved a serious accident, was narrowly escaped. A word to the wise is sufficient, and we caution friend Crosley to give up such childish amusements.

Lieutenant Thoroughgood and one of her soldier companions of the Salvation Army of Owen Sound, held three meetings in the Methodist church here last Thursday and Friday. The church was crowded to the doors. Miss Thoroughgood is a young lady of about 17, a sweet singer, and when speaking has a clear melodious voice. Her exortations and earnest appeals to come to Jesus and be saved were felt upon the audience.

[This came a day too late for last week's paper.—Ed.]

Euphrasia.

A batch of interesting items from our own correspondent.

As the Standard representative was standing on the post-office verandah at Rocklyn a few days ago, his soliloque was suddenly broken by the rapid arrival of three teams heavily laden with living human freight, varying in size from those who begin to think of sparking to the smallest urchin. They proved to be the pupils of section No. 13, 7th line, and their destination was the school house of section 14, 9th line, where they were to test their spelling abilities with the pupils of the latter school. As the rigs rolled off "to the west", through the mud and slush, amid the hearty cheers of the kids and the bystanders, one could not help thinking of days never to be recalled. Beaverdale was reached in due time Quite a number of the paternal parents had gathered to see the fun, and the seventh-liners complain that during the proceedings some of these displayed their feelings a little too prodigiously. Each side held out bravely, the word "cessation" finally bringing a cessation of hostilities. Master Harry Kelly of the 7th line, held the fort the longest. It is understood that the battle is to be fought over again at the 7th line school ere long, where the pupils of the latter say they can defeat the 9th liners readily without any hissing from paterlamihes.

Most of the material for the cheese factory, on the 4th line, near Fairmount, is on the ground, and building operations are to be commenced soon.

A new Orange Lodge has been organized, with good prospects, at Temple Hill Corner, 9th line. It is No. 394. No. 124, at Martin's corner, on the 4th line, has been resuscitated.

Mrs. Robert Mathers, of the 9th line, was seriously injured by a fall a short time ago, but is recovering.

Miss Brundage, teacher in the Beaverdale school, was detained at her home in Collingwood, from the Easter holidays until Monday last, through illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, who were before the magistrates on Good Friday have "agreed to disagree," and Charlie says he never felt so happy in the course of all his life.

It is said a highly interesting wedding will take place in the neighborhood of the 9th line, "when one of the contracting parties returns," in July or August.

The mill on the 9th line is still idle. People have almost quit talking about Talbot. Claims against him can be purchased cheap. Dundalk readers please note.

Kimberley has a new store, and expects to soon have a licensed hotel, notwithstanding the opposition of interested parties.

Mr. C. Burrell and Mr. George Anderson, both of the 7th line, intend building brick residences during the coming summer.

The shed at the Presbyterian church was commenced last summer, and it is expected will be completed in a year or two.

It is rumored that ex-Reeve, Myles, intends going to British Columbia soon.

That Deputy-Reeve, Fawcett, intends going to the semi-centennial;

And that ex-Deputy-Reeve, Erskine, is to be married shortly.

Spring Assizes.

The Spring Assizes for this County opened here on Tuesday last, Mr. Justice Wilson presiding, and Mr. Alfred Frost acting as Crown Counsel. There are eight civil and four criminal cases. The following are the Grand Jury:—

John Cameron, *Foreman*; Hugh Reid, R. Simm, Henry Adams, Peter Fuller, M. D. Deavitt, John Allen, James Geddes, sen., Ernest Mouck, Wesley Long, Jno. Sparrow, W. J. Wolfe, Richard Fisher, Robert Brown, John Booth, R. B. Miller, Thos. Gilray, Robt. Robertson, Wm. Milne, Wm. Smith.

The following cases were disposed of:—

Christie *vs.* Douglass.—An undefended action. Verdict for $1246.50. J. Creasor, Q. C. for plaintiff.

WEDNESDAY.

Guy *vs.* Bell.—Action for seduction. Verdict for $500 damages. Jno. Creasor, Q. C., for plaintiff; Frost & Frost, and Mr. Lash of Toronto, for defendant.

Queen *vs.* Antoin Jammin.—Larceny. Prisoner pleaded guilty.

Milne *vs.* Lamon *et al.*—Breach of contract. Verdict by consent. Damages $820. Widdifield of Uxbridge, for plaintiff; Jas. Masson for defendant.

Queen *vs.* Geo. Johnson, *alias* Andrew Switzer.—Larceny of a horse and cutter from James Gardner. Prisoner pleaded guilty.

Crowfoot Co. of Meaford *vs.* Ketchum.—This was a case of libel—the defendant, who is publisher of the *Hanover Post*, having made certain statements in his paper reflecting on the Crowfoot Indian Bitters Company of Meaford. Verdict for plaintiff by consent, $1 and costs. W. D. Pollard for plaintiff; Wilson & Evans for defendant.

THURSDAY.

Candler *vs.* Patterson & Watson, of the Meaford *Mirror*.—Action of libel and malicious prosecution. The jury retired at 12.30, and had not returned with a verdict at time of going to press. Pollard and Lash for plff.; Wilson and J. Creasor for deft.

The court is sitting as we go to press, and the balance of the report will appear next week.—*O. S. Times.*

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

We understand that an officer of the Deputation of Marine and Fisheries will arrive at Meaford in a few days with 3,000,000 of white fish fry from the hatchery at Sandwich, which will be desposited in the bay at Meaford, and Thornbury. Mr. Wilmot will follow in a few weeks with 1,000,000 lake trout from the Newcastle establishment, which will be desposited at Owen Sound, Colpoys and other places on the Georgian Bay. Wilmot also intended bringing with him 10,000 speckled trout, to be desposited in the Beaver River, and on the application of the Mayor who in Ottawa, 10,000 will also be brought for the Sydenham River.—*Owen Sound Times.*

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION; JAUNDICE. ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN;

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

AGRICULTURAL.

Small Fruits.

A correspondent of the New English Farmer, writes thus sensibly and practically:—

The farmer should set apart a small piece of land especially for growing small fruits for family use, because it will be a luxury he can well afford. He has the land, and it will be used for a good purpose if he sets out a strawberry bed and devotes a plot to raspberries, and one to blackberries, and also sets out some gooseberries; of course, the currant will find a place on every farm without my urging its claims. Grape vines are neglected by far too many farmers. There are now so great a number of varieties, that it would seem that one could find *some* that would thrive in his own locality, and therefore, the farmer is neglecting a duty that he owes his family, if he fails to set a few vines, and take good care of them. His wife and children will thank him for it. Who does not like good grapes? Is it not a pleasure to grow them for home consumption? If you should happen to grow a few more than are wanted for your family's use, they can readily be disposed of in the neighborhood or the village. Apples are to be found on most farms, to a greater or less extent, but what per cent of farmers grow a full supply of small fruits extending through the whole season, as they ought to? It is said that they are so productive that they can be grown profitably on land worth $1000 per acre; be this as it may, however, I am well satisfied that they can be profitably grown for family use.

The strawberry is the fruit to come in the spring, and it is also the most tempting to the taste, according to the writer's opinion, and the strawberry bed ought to be found in all gardens, however small they may be. It does not require a large bed to supply a family with an occasional dish of berries. One year ago last spring I set just six plants to see what they would do, and the last season they furnished us with six pints of fine strawberries; and plants often do much better than this. Of course it is needless to grow strawberries without giving them care. The ground should be well prepared, and clean culture is absolutely necessary; and if they are supplied with a great deal of water, the yield will be largely increased. For family use select the finest flavored berries that produce well; but for market the principal point is to select a large, showy variety, the quality not being so important, as consumers will look more to the appearance of the berry, than they will to the quality. If a large bed is planted they should be set in rows, far enough apart to admit of horse cultivation. In the autumn, just as late as may be, the plants should be given a light winter protection of hay; and in spring uncover the plants, leaving the hay on the ground as a mulch, and to keep the berries clean. I prefer to set a new bed every spring as it is less work to do this than it is to keep the old bed free from weeds.

Cutting Potatoes for Seed.

Mr. J. Barden, of Wells, Vt., gives an interesting account of some experiments he made last Summer in planting cut and uncut potatoes. Three rows, each long enough for 125 hills, were planted to Burbank seedlings, one row with whole seed, one with one piece to the hill, and another with two pieces in a hill. At digging time the single-piece row yielded six bushels, the two-piece row, eight bushels; while the row planted with uncut potatoes, produced ten bushels.

These were very marked results, yet, in order to have an experiment of this kind teach all we would like to know about planting cut or uncut potatoes, we ought to know whether the hills were of uniform distance apart in each case, and also whether the pieces were cut to single eyes, or whether they were large potatoes cut in two. The whole seed, we believe, was from large, selected potatoes. Now, as prices ruled last season at planting and harvesting time, it might still be a question which seed was the most economical to plant? Again, seed cut to single eyes should be planted with a great many more hills to the acre, than would be judicious if using large whole seed. If Mr. Barden dropped his single eyes two or three feet apart in the row, we should suspect that he used too little seed to obtain a full crop.

The question of whole or cut seed is one that is surrounded with too many difficulties to be answered at once, and for all time.

It has been our aim when discussing the question, rather to study the laws which control the growth of the potato, than to attempt to lay down infallible rules, as guides for action. If one understands the nature of the plant he is cultivating, he will be better able to adapt the conditions to each other that may exist at the time. All potatoes are so cheap this spring that those who wish to experiment with large, whole seed, can do so with little extra cost. Our preference is for single eyes, if all other conditions are within control, and we would prefer the pieces should be cut from large, smooth seed; but if the price was high, we would not object to those which were just below market size. But in either case we would want the rich soil, and in the very finest state of tilth, so that every piece would start and make an early and strong growth. The potato is like the constitution of some men, able to endure a good deal of abuse, but there is no argument in favor of abusing either.

Value of Maples.

Of the several genera of American shade and ornamental trees, including the oaks, elms, maple, and birches, the maples stand first for general value, and are now more planted than any others. One of the most extensive nurserymen lately stated that he sold more trees of the sugar maple than of all other shade trees together. The ease of propagation, and the clear, rich and healthy foliage, gives the maples a prominent advantage. Some brief notes on the leading species, now that planting time is approaching, may not be out of place.

The sugar maple, called also rock maple, stands at the head for general popularity. The young trees form handsome shade trees, and as they grow older, if a slight attention is given to the form of the head, they assume a fine shape, with a dense, thick mass of foliage. For timber plantations, they possess the value of supplying excellent fuel, and the wood is valuable for various manufacturing purposes, if not exposed to alterations of moisture. Unlike some other species of seeds ripen in autumn, at which time they may be sown, or kept till spring in slightly damp (not wet) sand. The young trees will make a growth of a foot or two the first year, and for timber plantations do best on rich upland, but they will not bear a wet subsoil.

The black maple, regarded by some botanists as only a variety of the preceding, but with some characteristics of a distinct species, resembles the sugar maple in the time of ripening its seeds and in affording sugar from the sap. It differs in its larger leaves, with drooping lobes and a slight pubescence beneath, while the general appearance of the foliage is less stiff and more graceful, with a warmer and richer color. The leaves have often measured nine inches in breadth.

The silver maple is remarkable for its rapid growth when young, and is much planted in village streets. The branches are spreading, and often drooping, and require some shortening to give a good form; the leaves are silvery white beneath. Like the sugar maple it grows to a large tree, two or three feet in diameter, and sixty or seventy feet high. It is less valuable for timber plantations; the wood, although fine-grained, is not durable. The seeds ripen early in the season, and may be at once planted, and will make a good growth the same year.

As with the other maples they should be planted in drills about an inch deep, and covered with fine soil pressed down upon them. The young plants usually require a light shading from the hot sun.

The red or soft maple resembles the preceding in the general appearane of the foliage which is silvery beneath, but the tree is less spreading in growth, and the flowers, which come out in spring before the leaves, are rich crimson in color. It is less rapid in growth than the silver maple. The leaves are sharply cut, and frequently change to a brilliant in color in autumn before dropping. In its native localities it becomes a large tree. The seeds ripen early in the season.

The ash-leafed maple box-elder of the West, is made into a seperate genus by some botanists. In rich soil its growth is very rapid; when young it is a beautiful tree; and it is specially recommended for timber plantations at the West. Its wood is like that of the silver and red maples. Its seeds ripen in autumn, and are to be treated like those of the sugar maple.

Among the introduced species are the Norway maple and sycamore maple—the former making a handsome, round-headed tree with broad, smooth, bright green leaves, which appear early in spring and hang later in autumn that those of the sugar maple. The sycamore maple is a rather coarse-growing tree with stiff branches, and the young trees being slightly tender are sometimes injured by winter. The leaves are whitish and slightly brown beneath. Both of these species ripen their seeds in autumn.

There are some smaller native species of the maple, among which is the striped maple or moose-wood which sometimes grows twenty or thirty feet high, but is more frequently only ten or fifteen feet, and with its striped bark and dense foliage forms a handsome ornamental tree; and the mountain maple which is a tall shrub, with flowers in dense racemes, and is planted only for ornament.

Of the principal native species which we have mentioned, the silver maple is found growing on the banks of rivers from Maine to Georgia, but is more particularly abundant along the western rivers. The red maple is found mostly in swamps and wet places, from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. The sugar maple is most abundant north of latitude 40 degrees, and east of the Mississippi, and on mountains further south.

The Welsh Druid on Cremation.

Dr. Price, the Welch Druid, having at last successfully conducted the cremation of his dead infant, now announces his intention of erecting a crematorium at Llantrissant. Persons who desire to be cremated or whose executors wish the remains to be so disposed of will be accorded the requisite facilities. The doctor states that all his family will be cremated there. He points out the financial advantages of cremation over other modes of disposing of the dead, and states that all the materials used in the cremation of his son were half a ton of coals, a gallon of paraffin oil, and 6-penny worth of wood, the total cost being only 8 shillings and two pence. Every vestige of the infant's body was burnt, and the breeze carried away the ashes. The fire was so fierce that it melted the iron of the grate on which the body was deposited. Dr. Price argues that the ritual of the Church of England points to a period when cremation was the conventional method. What other signification, he asks, can the phrase "ashes to ashes" convey? From India, Spain, Italy, France, London, and all parts of England letters of approval and sympathy have been received by Dr. Price. An ex-clergyman and a minister are among his correspondents, to whom Dr. Price desires to express his profound gratitude for the courtesy extended to him. He states that he took his child's body on Friday to the place of cremation in a cart, accompanied only by a man-servant. Dr. Price protests against the inurnment of ashes of cremated persons as contrary to Druidic precedent and as calculated to rekindle grief among the survivors of the dead. He thinks cremation should be absolute in its disposal of the dead.—*London Telegraph*

Always Cheerful.

People of even temperament are the most companionable. There are some folk who are out of sorts at every hand's turn for no legitimate reason—because the sun has gone under a cloud, because they slept badly or ate too heartily; but the companionable person makes the best of every situation. She is not fidgety or fussy, and her prejudices are not, as with some, her chief characteristics. When she arrives, she brings another atmosphere with her, and common things seen with her eyes, become wonderful. She is a person of ideas, and bestows them with prodigality; she is not so often a wit as the occasion of wit in others, which is a far more popular being than the mere wit can hope to be; and, although she may only have travelled "a good deal on Cape Cod," yet she has seen and understood more than many who have ransacked Christendom.

"What do circus folks do in winter?" asked a contemporary. The clown devotes the season to gleaning a fresh crop of jokes from the almanacs printed prior to the American Revolution, and occasionally writes for the London comic weeklies; and the "strong man," who splinters rocks with his fist, secures employment in a cheap boarding house at hammering tough beef. No doubt the others find employment adapted to their respective talents.

ST. HELENA AS IT IS.

The Home of Napoleon a Harbor for Whalers—French Soldiers Guarding Napoleon's Tomb—The Emperor's Eyes.

If the allied nations of Europe had not in the year 1815 selected the island of St Helena for the prison of Napoleon, it would today be probably little better known than its sister island, Ascension. Yet St. Helena has played a by no means unimportant part in the history of maritime commerce, and though its business is now rapidly declining, it is still of great value to our southern whalers. Lying in the South Atlantic about 2,500 miles to the northwest of the Cape of Good Hope. St. Helena is the harbor most convenient to the whaling grounds There stores and provisions of all kinds can be readily obtained, and in the safe anchorage at James Town repairs to vessels are easily though somewhat expensively made. Everything, even to coal, that may be required for the supply of shipping has to be brought from England, and the price shipowners have to pay is proportionally high. But whalers, who are often away from home for a year or eighteen months, will run short of supplies, and it is no uncommon thing to see the flag of the United States flying at the sterns of five or six brigs or barks at James Town harbor. St. Helena is of volcanic formation, and is in outline an irregular oval about nines miles long, and five miles wide at its greatest width. The first European nation to make a settlement there was Holland, but the East India Company acquired it by purchase, and nearly fifty years ago it was transferred to the exclusive control of the English Government. The inhabitants number about 5,000, more than half of whom are negros. The latter are aborigines, but the descendants of people brought from the African coast. When England was busily engaged in breaking up the slave trade of the West Coast, St Helena was the depot to which the captured slavers were taken. There are still living there many negroes who thus escaped the horrors of the "middle passage." As is the case in most English colonies there is very little prejudice against the black man simply on account of his color, and one of the island's most respected and able merchants was brought there a lad in the hold of a slave ship. St. Helena is controlled by a Governor appointed by the Crown and assisted by a Council of inhabitants. Its value as a supply station diminished so much with the completion of the Suez Canal that the home regiment was disbanded and its place supplied by a wing of one of the West India regiments.

When first seen from the ocean the island looks like a collection of lofty, barren, and inaccessible crags, the most striking of which, Diana's Peak, attains an elevation of 5,000 feet. The harbor is almost shut out from view till a narrow opening between two hills nearly a thousand feet high give entrance to a wide roadstead. It is admirably sheltered from storms, and the only danger arises from a peculiar and powerful tidal wave that at intervals of several years springs up without warning and often tears ships from their anchorages. This tidal wave is somewhat similar to the "bore" occasionally observed at the mouth of the Severn in the Irish Channel. The St. Helena wave is, however, of greater dimensions, its height having been noted as over ten feet. Far out to sea it has been observed gathering force and height as it advances with startling rapidity and irresistible power.

James Town is a wide, straggling village, of white houses, with low, projecting roofs and ample verandas, that strongly recall Indian bungalows. Nearly all the storehouses and important public buildings are built of iron and slate, as within the last thirty years the island has been subjected to the plague of white ants. These insatiable little monsters, who are three or four times as large as the ordinary black ant, are able to speedily destroy any kind of woodwork. They can honeycomb a big log, till it may be crushed by the pressure of a hand. And yet they do their word from the inside, leaving a thin veneer on the surface, so that their presence is often entirely unsuspected. Large buildings have been brought to ruin by these minute pests, and it is no uncommon thing to see a chair or a sofa suddenly collapse, and to find that the ants have eaten everything but the varnish. They demolish any kind of wook but teak, and through this they bore, with the precision and smoothness of an augur, paths to less hard material. The ravages of these pests, supposed to have been originally brought from one of the East Indian Islands, have cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, and though large rewards have been offered for the discovery of means to exterminate them, no remedy has been found.

The first place the average visitor asks for is Longwood, built for Napoleon, and in which he spent nearly five years, and finally died. The road to Longwood which lies several miles from James Town, passes through some very pretty valleys, where all the available ground is used for farming purposes, and within sight of The Briars, a very pretty country house, in which Napolean was lodged while Longwood was preparing for him. The latter place is handier to the town, and Napoleon greatly objected to the transfer; but Longwood is nearer the centre of the island, and it was considered advisable to make attempt at rescue or escape as difficult as possible by keeping him far from the coast. The house is sunk in a valley, and is a long, low structure, very much resembling a two-story American summer hotel. Scarcely anything remains in the shape of relics; but the tomb near the house, and lying under weeping willows, is guarded by a French sergeant and two soldiers. The ground was purchased by the French. Under the sarcophagus, which is about three feet high and protected by an iron railing, the body of the great Emperor rested twenty-five years, and until it was taken to its final magnificent tomb in the Invalides. A very near relative of the writer, who was present when the coffin was taken up and opened before the Prince de Joinville, said that the embalming had been done so well, that though the skin had turned parchment hued the outline of the features remained perfect. It was under a tricolor of satin made by some women on the island that the body was borne to the ship, and each of these ladies was presented by the Prince with a gold bracelet, in the name of the French nation. The same person who witnessed the exhumation became acquainted with Napoleon during the six years of his captivity, and declared that he could never meet the ex-Emperor's eyes for more than a second. His glance remained till the last so piercing that it seemed to reach into the very soul of the person on whom it was bent.

The inhabitants of St. Helena are called "Yamstocks," because of their fondness for yams—a monstrous variety of the sweet potato. Farming land is so scarce that fresh meat and vegetables, butter and milk command high prices. Such commoditias are, in a great measure, brought from Cape Town. The steamers on their homeward trip to England make the passage to James Town in about six days. They do not call on the southward voyage, but make a detour to avoid the trade winds, which blow almost constantly from the Cape. Sailing vessels stopping at St. Helena have first to go far beyond it, and come down with the "trades." It is sometimes very difficult to do this, and an instance is on record, when the East India Company owned the island, and only two supply ships were sent out yearly, that the signal master on Ladder Hill reported one of the ships in sight less than thirty days after the date fixed for her departure from England. The vessel did not make the harbor, and the signal man was believed to have made a mistake. Nearly six weeks later the vessel arrived, and an examination of her log showed the correctness of the signal man's report. The intervening time had been spent trying to beat up to catch the trades.

St. Helena has no wild animals indigenous to the land, but boasts two kinds of birds not found elsewhere. These are a gray abdavat, with pink breast and bill, rather smaller than a sparrow, and the St. Helena canary, which is of a dark green color, sometimes shading to lighter green and with yellow on the breast. They are splendid songsters The females are dun brown. Java sparrows, the first of which probably escaped from some ship, are also plentiful, and there are a few wild parrots and African birds. Negro boys drive a brisk trade in selling birds to passengers. The waters of the coast abound with fish of all kinds. One known as the albacore is very fine eating and is considered equal to turbot. Attempts have been made to plant oysters, but unsuccessfully, probably because of the heat of the water. Although St. Helena lies well south of the tropics, the heat there is often intense, and winter is unknown. Consumptive and asthmatic patients are frequently ordered there by English physicians. The island of Ascension, which is about three day's sail to the northward, is much smaller than St. Helena, and is exclusively an English naval station. The ground is entirely Government property, and no one is allowed to settle or trade there except by special permit from the Admiralty. Ascension cannot be a very pleasant place for those who like society. The last time the writer heard from there only three ladies graced it, and not one of these would speak to either of the others.

CAUSE OF CHRIST'S DEATH.

Occasioned by Rupture of The Heart Caused by Mental Agony.

"The most remarkable event in the history of the world was the death of Jesus Christ," said Rev. Dr. Thomas A. Hoyt, pastor of the Chambers Presbyterian Church, of Philadelphia, recently, in beginning a special sermon to the medical students. "Its hidden meanings," he continued, "are transcendant and it was, without parallel, the most sublime tragedy ever enacted." The speaker had chosen his text from St. John xxxiv. 19. John, he said, stood only a few feet from the Saviour, and subsequently related what he saw. The subject discussed by the speaker was, "What was the physical cause of Christ's death?" Several eminent physicians had devoted years to the study of the question and a book on the subject had been published by Dr. Stroud, of Edinburgh, about thirty-five years ago, in which he ascribed Christ's death to rupture of the heart. During a convention of physicians in Scotland several years ago the deductions arrived at in this book were presented for their consideration, and they were confirmed. There are, the minister said, many cases on record where death has resulted from violent passions of joy or grief. Pliny tells us of a Lacedamonian who fell dead from joy at hearing that his son had won a prize at the Olympian games. The speaker read several opinions on the subject of heart rupture, and continued: "There is no pretense that the spear thrust into the Saviour's side caused death. In fact, he was dead before the wound was received. Christ was crucified at 9 o'clock in the morning, and expired at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, or two hours before the centurian dealt the blow with his spear. The crucified generally lived from two to three days, and sometimes as long as five days on the cross. There is no evidence that disease might have caused His death, and no reason to believe that he was not of perfectly sound health. Some have thought that He might have died from exhaustion, but we are told that He was miraculously sustained during His trials. It was not weakness. Some declare that He voluntarily gave up life, but He did not take His life; He simply submitted to the conditions under which He died. The answer to the question, "What was the physical cause of Christ's death?" is, 'Rupture of the heart caused by mental agony.' Literally, He died of a broken heart." The speaker read extracts from many letters from eminent physicians giving their opinions on Dr. Stroud's book, and on his deduction as to the death of the Saviour. They all endorsed his conclusion that Christ had died of a ruptured heart.

"John says," continued the speaker "that when the spear was thrust into the Saviour's side 'forthwith came there out blood and water.'" Dr. Hoyt then proceeded to explain this from a medical point of view. He said that when the spear head punctured the pericardium the blood and serum from the ruptured heart escaped. He said that all this was simply a fulfillment of a scriptural prediction, as was the parting of His raiment and the casting of lots among the soldiers for His vesture.

"But what was this mental anguish that broke our Saviour's heart?" asked the speaker. "It was not fear of death, for He looked toward that with longing. 'If I be lifted up,' He said, 'I will draw all men to Me.' He anticipated death as the consummation of His labors. 'Reproach hath broken My heart.' He said, and then died. He died for us. The weight of human guilt broke His heart.'"

"The city undertaker of Palatka, Fla., is a woman." Down South women seem capable of undertaking almost anything.

AN UNFORTUNATE CHILD.

A Touching Incident from a London School-Teacher's Journal.

To-night I saw one of my lads sitting [illegible] doors ep, doubled up over his slate, and [illegible] screwed his head this way and that [illegible] vain endeavors to avail himself of the light of the street-lamp. When I took his slate out of his hands, I found that the poor little man had worked out his sums in a sprawling fashion. The light was so very uncertain and his little fingers were so cold that anything like neatness was out of the question, but he stuck gallantly to his post—or, rather, to his doorstep—and grinned all over his face while I patted him. I asked him what he was doing out on the street on such a nasty evening, and he replied: "We ain't got no candle, sir. Father and mother have got to sit in the dark, and I came out under the lamp to get my home lesson done." As I walked into a better neighborhood, and saw the bright lights in pleasant rooms, and heard the laughter of children and the tinkle of pianos, I thought rather kindly of the poor little man sitting with cold fingers groping through his sums by the yellow light of the gas. It is a curious kind of topsy-turvy business altogether. That little boy is as bright as bright can be. When I first knew him he was in dire distress because he could not read his little book right away. I explained to him that there were certain formalities and drudgeries to be gone through before one could tell what was inside books, and we had great fun while he was learning his alphabet. He christened the letters by names of his own. The small d he called "belly in front," and the small b "belly behind." And he was charmed when he had become able to tell the difference between d, p, b, and q with absolute certainty. He begged the loan of books to take home; he never played, and even when he was walking to and from school he puzzled himself over various "Readers" until he had mastered all we had in stock. The lad was fit for anything, but his parents managed to make only about 9 shillings a week at the best of times, so there is not much chance for him in the future. I have had to do with lazy boys who needed to be scolded into learning; but this poor little soul—the son of a coster-monger and a collar-maker—would go without his dinner to get an hour with a new book. Yet I rather fancy he will end as a laborer, or something of that sort. The struggle for food will crush ambition out of him, and very likely by the time he is 20 years of age he will not care for reading even the Sunday newspapers.

The Caravan of the Dead.

We had to cross the Persian desert in its entire length to get to our next station. The silence of the night becomes, in this wilderness, dowly oppressive, and as far as the eye of the traveller can reach he will find no spot to repose it upon. Only here and there may be seen piled up columns of sand, driven about by the wind, and gliding from place to place like so many dark spectres. I did not wonder that these shifting shadows were taken by timid and credulous souls for evil spirits pursued by furies. My companion seemed to belong to the superstitious class, for, wrapping his cloak tightly around him, he kept close to the densest part of the caravan, and would not for the world, so much as glance at the wilderness stretching to the east.

It was about midnight when he heard the sound of bells, and upon my inquiry as to the meaning of this, I was told that a large caravan which had left an hour earlier than we did, was in front of us. We accelerated our march in order to overtake it, but had hardly come within a hundred paces from it when an intolerable stench, as if of dead bodies, filled the air. The Persians were aware of the cause of this poisonous stench and hurried silently on; but it went on increasing the further we advanced. I could not restrain my curiosity any longer, but turning to my nearest neighbor, I asked him what this meant, but he curtly replied, betraying, however, great anxiety—"Hurry up, hurry up, this is the caravan of the dead." This information was sufficient to make me urge my wearied beast forward to greater speed, and after a while I reached, together with my companions, the caravan. It consisted of about forty animals, horses and mules, under the leadership of three Arabs. The backs of the animals were laden with coffins, and we made every effort to avoid the dread procession: In passing near one of the horsemen who had charge of the caravan, I caught sight of a face which was frightful to look at; the eyes and nose were concealed by some wraps, and the rest of his lividly pale face looked hastly by the light of the moon. Undaunted by the sickening atmosphere, I rode up to his side and inquired about the particulars of his errand. The Arab informed me that he had been now ten days on the way, and that twenty more would pass in taking the dead bodies to Kerbela, the place where, out of devotion for Hussein, the pious wish to sleep their eternal sleep. The custom prevails all over Persia; and every person who can afford it, even if he live in distant Khorassan, makes arrangements to have his remains carried to Kerbela, in order that they may be interred in the soil wherein the beloved Iman Hussein is reposing. It takes some two months before the dead body can reach its place of destination. One mule is frequently laden with four coffins, and whilst their conveyance during the winter is comparatively harmless, it is of deadly effect to beast and man alike, in the heat of July in Persia.

At some distance from the caravan of the dead I glanced back at the strange funeral procession. The animals with their sad burden of coffins hung their heads, seemingly trying to bury their nostrils in their breast, whilst the horsemen, keeping a good distance from them, were urging them on to greater speed. It was a spectacle which seen anywhere could not fail to produce a profound impression of terror, but seen in the very centre of the desert, at the dead hour of night, in the ghastly illumination of the moon, it could not fail to strike the most intrepid soul with awe and terror.—*Arminius Vambery,*

It was at the Cataract House in Sioux Falls. A son of the Emerald Isle was ushered into the dining-room at the dinner hour and the polite steward took hold of the back of the chair to push it into place. The guest looked around suspiciously for a minute, and then said loud enough to be heard all over the room: "By the howly Moses, if yez jerk out that chair from under me I'll knock the whole top of yer head off o' yez."

CHINESE IN THEIR GLORY.

How the Advent of a New Year is Celebrated in China—Some Grotesque Ceremonies—Annual Settlement of Debts.

One who has had ample opportunity for observing the New Year holiday as it is kept in China, and who has the ability to put his observations into words, says that there during this period all public business is suspended, the mandarins' offices are closed, and the seals of office are committed to the custody of his worship's first wife, who keeps them from her lord's hands till the holidays have passed. During the whole of this period, lasting a whole month, no business but that of the most urgent character can be transacted. The stamping of documents and dispatches at this season would be an unheard of impropriety, and the contingency arising from urgent state business is anticipated by stamping a few blank sheets, that matters of pressing importance may not suffer from delay. The hearing of cases and the execution of criminals, too, would be a profanation of this sacred month too awful to contemplate. Wholesale jail deliveries are therefore disposed of before the holidays begin, while the surviving criminals feel sure of at least one short month's respite, and contrive to take some morsels of happiness out of this festal season. During the last few days of the old year Canton streets present a scene of extraordinary rush and excitement. Every thoroughfare swarms with dense crowds of sight-seers, as if the whole city had thrown its population into the streets. The New Year's stores have to be provided, new clothes bought, or old ones got out of pawn and purchases made for days to come. Strings of blind beggars and detachments of vagrant lepers tramp to and fro finding an easy pathway and occasionally a charitable passenger as they pass along the thronged streets. The shops and stores are full of struggling customers, bent on striking good bargains, while salesmen are anxious to clear off their stock by selling everything at reduced prices. Everywhere is heard the jingle of money, which circulates with amazing rapidity during the busiest of all busy days. Business men are running hither and thither, hunting up debtors and collecting debts, or else trying themselves to shape the clutches of some importunate creditor—all in a state of feverish excitement. At least the New Year morn should find upon recorded ledgers or find old debts not yet wiped away. Every Chinaman is naturally impecunious, but he abhors the idea of carrying his debts into the new year. So scrupulous is he to pay off his old creditors before the last hour of the last day that he will even borrow money from usurers at rates of interest to meet the demands of the creditor clamoring at his door. Little is the sleep that would come to his eyes that night if his debts were unpaid, even if custom allow him to sleep on New Year's eve, for the creditor never fails to badger his victim till the last cent is shelled out.

Business is now over—the old year is gone; a deafening roar of crackers, a banging of cannon and bombs and a general *feu de joie* announces that midnight has passed and the worship and ceremonies of the New Year have begun. For the first and only time during the year the city and ward gates are left open throughout the night. The atmosphere is heavy with sulphurous fumes of spent fire-crackers and burning incense. Every house is brightly lighted with scores of candles, lamps, and colored lanterns that hang at every door. Custom requires that every adult member of the family shall sit up the whole night and take part in those various observances and services, the neglect of a single portion of which would inevitably bring untold sorrows and calamities upon the slumberer's head throughout the coming year. In the small hours of the morning take place several interesting ceremonies One of the first New Year's duties is to sacrifice to heaven and earth. A table is laid in the hall, upon which are spread a large bowl of rice, five bowls of vegetables, an equal number of cups of wine and ten, plates of oranges and preserved fruits, with chopsticks complete, and some paper money laid upon the dishes. A salvo of fire crackers calls forth the elder of the family, with incense sticks in his hands, who prostrates himself in front of the table, knocking his head three times upon the floor, giving thanks to heaven and earth for the blessings of the past, and beseeching their protection through another year. The burning of the paper money, which passes to heaven in smoke and in ashes to the earth, and the explosion of another string of fire-crackers conclude this ceremony. Another service of worship of deceased ancestors, which is performed before an upright piece of wood fixed to a stand, the upright piece being in reality two pieces lapping together, inclosing scrolls with the names of four or more characters, regarded with peculiar sanctity as the shrine where hovers the spirit of their departed ancestors. Here, also, rice, vegetables, fruits, tea and wine are offered in sacrifice before them. Lamps, candles, and incense are lighted around the altar, and every member of the family, in order of birth and rank, solemnly prostrates himself three times before the ancestral shrine of his illustrious forefathers. Homage is also paid in a similar way to the household gods, and when the gods and ancestors have been propitiated with meats and drinks, there arises another deafening din of fire-crackers, the object of which is to clear the household of all evil spirits which have congregated there during the past twelve months, and to secure the benign influences of the gods upon the household during the coming year. The living elders and representatives of the family next come in for their share of homage. Grandparents, father and mother, uncles and aunts, take their seats in order, while the junior members of the family kneel in lowly reverence before them and express their dutiful congratulations.

Perhaps the most imposing ceremony of all is that which takes place at the emperor's temple in every provincial city, and is an almost exact representation of what is taking place in Peking before the dragon throne in the presence of their august sovereign. Many foreigners obtain admission to the temple in Canton on New Year's morning, and the writer has witnessed these ceremonies on two or three occasions. In the main building is found a model of the dragon throne, approached by nine steps, on the top of which stands a table bearing an inscription in raised gilt letters, "May the emperor live ten thousand years, ten thousand thousand thousand years." The temple waiting-rooms, court-yards, and corridors are hung with chandeliers brilliantly lighted up for the occasion. The principal civil and military mandarins of the province, attended by their suites, begin to arrive soon after 1 o'clock in the morning, the juniors arriving first to receive their immediate superiors, and so on, in order of rank. They ride in sedans to the gates, where they dismount, walking solemnly along with bent heads to the waiting-room. No official would dare to insult his imperial master's throne and dignity by riding through these gates. At 4 o'clock the tartar general and the viceroy, who are of equal rank, arrive almost simultaneously, when all present don their official caps of fur, with their different colored buttons or peacock feathers, their chains or necklaces of office, and their gorgeous state robes of costly ermine and fur, the breasts of which are glittering with embroidery of gold. They then repair in the darkness to the open court-yard, immediately opposite the emperor's tablet, which, by the way, always faces south, and take up their positions in order of rank, the civil officers on the right and the military on the left. When all are ready a bell sounds, and though the still night air is heard the shrill voice of the precentor whining forth the words "Kow tow, kow tow," upon which the whole assembly, numbering upward of one hundred, sink upon their knees and proceed to knock their heads three times upon the paved floor. After an intervale of a few moments this is repeated twice, each time kowtowing thrice. At the conclusion of the third prostration the worship is over. They rise from their knees and in regular order march back to the waiting-room, where they disrobe and where pipes are smoked and tea drunk, accompanied with the usual amount of expectoration. They then proceed to other temples, where they pay their respects to the tablet of Confucius, to the god of literature, and to the god of war.

The vigils have been faithfully kept, and with the first rays of dawn the Chinaman, high and low, proceeds to call on his relatives and friends. He is decked out in official uniform, button and feather, if he is fortunate enough to possess these coveted regalia; in any case he brings out his very best, cleanest, and longest gown, the baggiest of pants, and a thick case of red visiting cards folded in orthodox fashion, on which are printed in unimpeachable integrity the characters which represent his name and "lofty surname." It is not unusual for the foreigner to see his back-yard coolie, or stable-boy, just emerged from twelve months of grease, filth, and unwashedness, standing on the doorstep with beaming face, his whole person got up regardless of expense in a long rustling gown of yellow or purple silk, satin breeches, cap and shoes, all hired for the occasion, in which he presents himself to his master, wishing him the compliments of the season, and at the same time handing him his card. He then dives into his pocket and brings forth several packets of cash wrapped up in red paper, which he leaves for the "worthy young gentleman and the thousand coins (daughters) of the family, the value of the contents of these red packages being about 10 cents, representing but an infinitesimal portion of the sums of money which the oblique-eyed one has squeezed out of his master's pocket during the year. He then goes the round of all of his friends, to whom he exhibits his swagger clothing, making his obeisances at the regulated angle of New Year genuflection and observing the proprieties suited to the occasion with all the dignity and ease of a well-bred gentleman. In the afternoon he perhaps visits the crowded play-house, concert hall, or gambling dens, and comes home relieved of his superfluous cash. At home he gorges quantities of indigestible greasy food and imbibes pot after pot of samshu wine. In two or three days he takes his gay clothes back to the pawnshop and relapses once more into original sin another twelve months of seediness, grease and dirt. An official or rich man pays his New Year's calls richly attired in furs, and rides in his sedan chair, followed by servants carrying boxes of hams, cakes, grapes, oranges, lichees, and sweetmeats, which he presents with eloquent declarations of filial affections to the seniors of his family, or with toadying obsiquiousness of assurances of devotion to his superiors in office. He is regaled in turn with cakes, fruits, wine, and tea wherever he goes. Everybody comes in for his share of congratulation and good wishes except one lonely being, for whom New Year has few charms. It is the undertaker, to whom no pleasant greeting of "I wish you prosperity" ever comes.

Hand-Shaking.

The different modes of shaking hands will delineate human character better than any other single act can do, and many peculiarities of different persons may be noted in the performance of this social custom. Who would expect to get a handsome donation—or any donation at all—from a man who will give two finger to be shaken, and keeps the others bent as upon an "itching palm?" The hand coldly held out to be shaken and drawn away again as soon as decently may be, indicates a cold, selfish character, while the hand which seeks yours cordially, and unwillingly relinquishes its warm clasp, gives token of a warm disposition, and of a heart full of sympathy for humanity.

How much that is in the heart can be made to express itself through the agency of the fingers! Who, having once experienced it, has ever forgotten the feeling conveyed by the eloquent pressure of the hand from a dying friend when the tongue has ceased to speak? A right hearty grasp of the hand indicates warmth and ardor, while a soft, lax touch, without a grasp, indicates the opposite characteristics. In the grasp of persons with large-hearted, generous minds, there is a "whole-soul" expression most refreshing and acceptable to kindred spirits; but when a man presents you with a few cold, clammy, lifeless fingers, feeling very much like a dead fish, and expect you to do all the shaking, it will naturally make you think of the hospital and other cheerful things.

Contrary to this style, there is a habit among a rude class of giving your hand a crushing grasp, which is often most painful. In these cases there may be great kindness and a "strong" affection, but it is as crude as it is hearty. If the grasp is warm, ardent, and vigorous, so is the disposition. If it is cool, formal, and without emotion, so is the character. If it is magnetic and animating, the disposition is the same. As we shake hands so we feel, so we are.

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JAY GOULD AT WORK.

How the Wall Street Magnate Puts in His Time—His Daily Routine.

Since Gould's return to New York from his recent trip to the West Indies there has been an unusual pressure at his office, but few, however, are favored with an interview. No man has more enemies on Wall street than Jay Gould, and there is no telling what shape their enmity may assume. Scores, and even hundreds, of ruined speculators ascribe their misfortune to him, and many of these are only awaiting a suitable opportunity of revenge. Gould seems to be conscious of this, and therefore keeps concealed as much as possible. He is, indeed, the hidden power of Wall street. He rarely leaves his office, and no one can obtain admittance until a series of statements have been made. A card is placed in the visitor's hand, on which is printed as follows: "State name," "State residence," "State business" These being printed one above the other, with broad blanks to be filled out, have a rather forbidding appearance, and many who wish to see Gould are deterred at the very outset. When the card is sent in, the chances are much against an interview. There are not more than a score of persons whom Gould wants to see. Among these are Russell Sage, H. N. Smith, Washington Connor, Col. Hain, John T. Terry, and Gen. Eckhart. When Gould was the moneyed man of the *Tribune* he allowed its reporters admittance, but at present he excludes all of this class.

Gould reaches his office with a perfected scheme of operation. He is not obliged to look at the morning papers for stock reports, as these have been read from the "ticker" as they take place, and if he should be at his house they are sent up by telegraph. Before he goes to bed Gould has a complete idea of all that has been done in Wall street, and he awakens in the morning with a clear and decisive system for the day's work. It is this anticipation of the future which gives him such advantage over other operators. As soon as he is seated at his desk, Mirosini brings in the telegrams and also all newspapers articles that have a financial importance. This is all Gould wants to know. He cares nothing for politics or other public matters, except as they may bear upon his interests. It will take from one to two hours to reply to dispatches and to telegraph orders, and as Gould controls nearly five thousand miles of railroad track this is no small task. While sitting in his office he may be conferring with men in St. Louis, Chicago, and San Francisco almost at the same time. Then the stock-exchange "ticker" begins its reports, and a half-dozen brokers are kept under telegraphic orders. By this time business calls are made. Each man whose card is approved has a brief space given him. In this manner Gould does a tremendous amount of business in a short time. He seems always self-possessed, and generally holds the vantage ground, but even when cornered he concedes in a handsome manner what might be demanded under a legal process. No man can be in Gould's presence five minutes without feeling his power. His eyes have a penetration which seem to reach the hidden depth of thought. Those eyes, indeed, are a curiosity—so black, so piercing, and so sullen. They at once proclaim the selfish power of a relentless autocrat, whose motto has invariably been "rule or ruin."

A Crisis at Pekin.

The latest advices from Shanghai report a serious political crisis at Pekin. The Empress has publicly degraded Prince Kung and four members of the Privy Council. They were stripped of all their honors because of the dilatory manner in which they have dealt with Tonquin affairs.

Prince Kung, who had been degraded, is one of the most eminent, and has been one in his time of the most powerful of Chinese statesmen. He was an uncle of the reigning Emperor Ki-tsiang, and brother of the Emperor Hieng fung, who died in August, 1861. For many years he had held important positions in the Empire, and after the death of his brother he became Regent, and held that office during the minority of Ki-tsiang, during the whole of whose reign he was the practical ruler of China. In January, 1875, his nephew, Tsia-tien, a boy only three years of age, became Emperor under the title of Kwang-su, and Prince Kung was continued as Regent, but since then he has been compelled to subordinate his views and policy to those of the two Empresses—the one the Dowager Empress and the other the Empress Mother, and both of them widows of the Emperor Hieng-fung. The Empress Dowager died in April, 1881. Prince Kung first obtained a reputation in Europe and America at the time of the diplomatic quarrel which followed the war between China and Great Britain and France. Appointed absolute Plenipotentiary to negotiate a treaty, he astonished the representatives of the allies by a display of diplomatic skill they had hardly expected to meet with in China. The treaty which he concluded was as advantageous to his country as to England and France, and was observed with scrupulous fidelity until lately. To the influence of Prince Kung was due the appointment of Mr. Burlingame as Envoy Extraordinary to Foreign powers, and it is said that he gave the mission a hearty support, and did all in his power to make it successful. He has done much to extend the resources of China and to liberalize her policy, and place her on a footing with the civilized nations of Europe and America.

A Subscriber's Soliloquy.

To pay or not to pay—that is the question—whether 'tis better for me to refuse to take a local paper, and deprive my family of reading all the news, or pay up promptly what the printer asks, and by such a payment cheer him? No pay, no paper—then no more shall I be posted on the news and local haps throughout the town, and divers topics—'tis a consummation that I long have feared. To pay—to stop? To stop! perchance to lose—aye, there's the rub! for in that stop no interest do I take in any of the affairs that move the town, and such a shuffling of all that's good may make me pause. There's the respect which every editor maintains for those who come down with the cash, and ne'er delay to settle up "that little bill." For who would bear the pointed squibs and pungent paragraph, which far too oft reflect upon the man who fails to settle his subscription bill? I'll haste me now to the editor, and, with my purse plethoric in my hand, will settle up in full, one year from date, by paying to him from my ready cash the sum which is his due.—*Hawkeye.*

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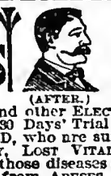
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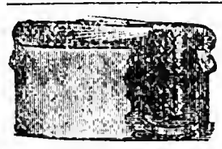
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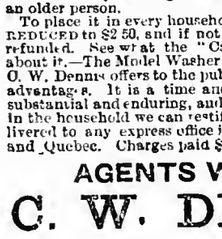
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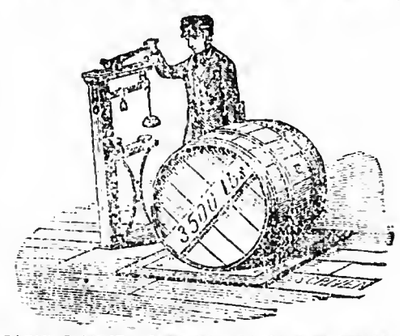
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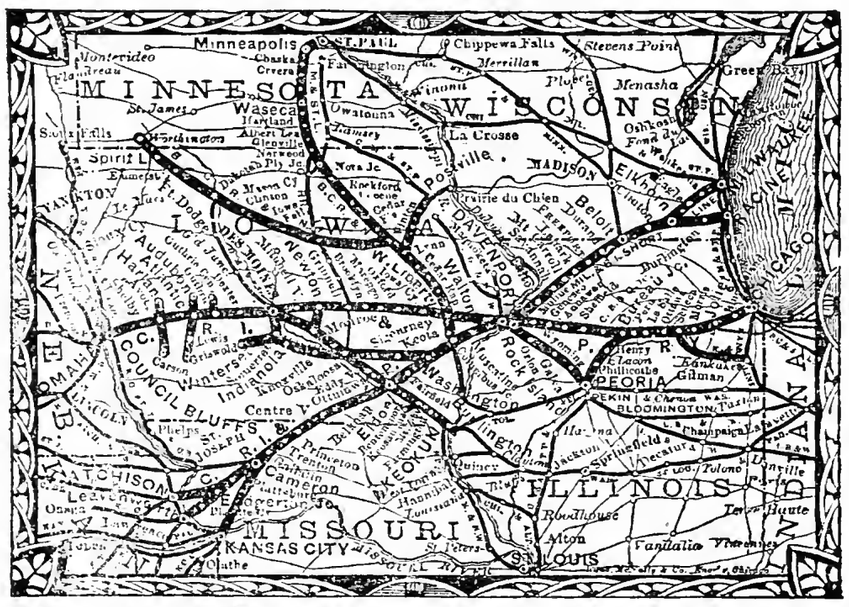
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Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 190. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 1, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

Markdale Standard

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...$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if ...within three months.

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...STANDARD office has a splendid equip... for poster as well as fine job type. Spe...ention to orders by mail. Orders ...ith dispatch.

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MARKDALE;

...At J. McFarland's Store on Thursday ...Friday of each week.

...Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

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...REGISTER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and ...Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner ...B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed ...Pioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, ...Tenants, and Land Sales, Punctually at...tended to and charges made very moderate. ...Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

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THIS popular Hotel has changed hands ... and the above will cater to the wants ...of the public. Good stabling and attentive ...hostlers. The best brands of liquor and ...cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, ...large commercial room. 130-ly.

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The best brand of liquors and cigars al...ways in stock. Good meals and comfortable ...rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and at...tentive hostler. 114

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Physician Surgeon, &c.
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MARKDALE.

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Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
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GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

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A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

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Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

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OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

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A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

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Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
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MARKDALE, ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

THE CELEBRATED CHATHAM WAGGONS AT MAXWELL. Any person wanting a Waggon cannot do better than call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere. The cheapest, best and easies running waggon made. For sale by
JOHNSON LITTLE,
Agent,
Maxwell, Ont.

CLEAR GRIT JR.

Strongly as I Spoke in his favor in my Catalogue issued at the commencement of last season, he has since then proved himself even a grander horse than I then pronounced him. Last September I exhibited him at the Great Industrial Fair held in Toronto, and though there were twenty-seven of the best horses in Canada showing against him, he so far out classed all his competitors that the Judges awarded him the FIRST PRIZE, and also A SILVER MEDAL, and I claim he is the most handsomest Stallion in Canada.

REMARKS.

Dr. Smith, President of Toronto Veterinary College, says: "One thorough-bred horse, at all events, has left his mark in this country, in the way of trotting animals. viz.: Lapidist, Clear Grit, by Lapidist, is considered a great trotting sire." Dr. Smith also says, "I think considerable harm is being done by the use of inferior Stallions. The only effectual method of treating this difficulty would be for a man to go through the country and castrate every stallion that was not up to the standard."

Mr. T. C. Patteson, Postmaster, Toronto, and Managing Director of the Ontario Jockey Club says, in speaking of thorough-bred stallions in Canada:—"I would wish to point out that Clear Grit and his sons, of which I have seen much mention made during the course of the Commissioner's enquiries, must, in my opinion, be allowed to trace a great deal of their superior excellence to the thorough-bred blood in their veins.

The following is also very high authority:

"Clear Grit, Jr., the property of Mr. J. R. Trimble, of Markdale, Ont., is a most worthy representative of Old Clear Grit. Last September when exhibited at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition, he was perhaps the most admired horse on the grounds, and the Judges' decision in awarding him the first prize and silver medal was a judicial endorsement of public appreciation. He is a rich mahogany bay in color, with black points, and stands plump 16 hands. He is a horse of fine form and great substance, has rare good shoulders, a short middle piece, well ribbed up, and hind quarters indicative of great propelling power. He is by Old Clear Grit, the sire of the renowned pacer, Fuller, 2:18¾, the trotter Amber, 2:25¼, Little Billy, 2:29, and a host of other speedy horses. His dam, a Royal George Mare, owned by Mr. Carr, near Hamilton, was in her day one of the most noted roadsters in the County of Wentworth. Clear Grit, Jr., is very much like the old horse in appearance. He has the fine head and graceful arched neck of the thorough bred, and the farmers of the County of Grey are lucky to have at their disposal the services of such a grand young stallion."—*From Canadian Sportsman, April 18th, 1884.*

PRIZES.

Clear Grit, Jr., has taken the following first prizes at various Show Fairs:—First prize at Walkerton fall fair 1880; first at the East Grey riding show fair at Flesherton the fall of 1881, 1882 and 1883; first at Rocklyn spring show 1883; first at Owen Sound spring fair 1883; first prize and Diploma at Dundalk fall fair 1883; first prize and Silver Medal at Toronto Industrial Exhibition the fall of 1883, beating a field of 43 horses, and he was pronounced by A 1 Judges to be the best Roadster Stallion in Canada. He also took first prize at Chatsworth spring show, April 22, 1884; first at Woodford spring show; first at Meaford spring show, and again the first prize at Owen Sound spring show 1884, and he never was beaten in a show ring. His colts are all first prize animals at every fair where shown. They are all good boned, great loins, good muscles, and handsome lookers. Clear Grit, Jr., is to-day the handsomest and most perfect and soundest Roadster Stallion in the Dominion. I don't bar anybody's Roadster Stallion. See him before contracting elsewhere.

CLEAR GRIT, JR.,

Was sired by Old Clear Grit, he by Imported Lapidist, (thoroughbred), son of Touchstone, dam by Imp. Cock of the Rock, grand dam by Imported Blackstock. CLEAR GRIT, JR.'s dam is a Royal George Mare, one of the most noted Roadsters ever owned in Wentworth County.

Prominent among his half brothers and sisters are the following:—Amber, which was sold in 1879 by Mr. Pilkey, of Brantford, Ont., to Mr. Pendergast of Syracuse for $3,000, which is considered a very small sum for so promising a horse. At Rochester he got a record of 2:25¼. Little Billy, who has trotted a mile in 2:36, and has a record of 2:30½, and has shown a quarter at the rate of 2:12; St. Patrick, with a record of 2:36, has trotted a mile in Cleaveland, Ohio, in 2:22; Clothes Pin, with a record of 2:23½, afterwards sold for $12,000; Lady Essie, in her fourth year form, in the winter of 1878, winning six, trotting in 2:36 and has shown trials in 2:25 She was sold to Geo. Forbes of Cleveland, Ohio, for $1,000, her owner afterwards refusing $3,000 for her; Clothes Line with a record of 2:31 was sold to a gentleman in the United States; Lady Cleaveland, recorded 2:26, trial 2:22; Orphan Boy, no record, very fast; Beautiful Jim, no record, very fast; Pluck, no record, paced a mile in 2:24 with three weeks handling. Fuller, a half brother of Clear Grit, has paced a full mile in 2:13¼, and is, without doubt, the fastest pacer living to-day. "The Wisner Horse," with very little handling, has shown a gait of 2:40, was purchased and taken to England. Mr. P. J. Pilkie, the former owner of Amber, has now in his possession six Clear Grit colts, all of which can trot under three minutes. Mr. Davis, of Brantford, has now on his stock farm 30 Clear Grit colts, all of good promise, also a host of other Trotters and Pacers that have made fast records, both on the Canadian and American turf. It is an acknowledged fact that Old Clear Grit stands to day the representative Stallion of the Dominion of Canada, and more money has been paid for horses got by him than were ever paid for the get of any other stallion owned in this country.

CLEAR GRIT, JR., is a worthy representative of his noble sire. He is in color a rich dark bay, with black legs, mane and tail, stands 16 hands high, is 6 years old, grandly proportioned, and possessing great bone and substance. In fact, in the estimation of the best judges he is just the Stallion to produce the best class of stock, viz.: Stylish Drivers, Saddle Horses, and Fast Trotters,—the three classes of horses that command higher prices than any others. With such indisputable evidence before them, the farmers of the County of Grey will be enemies to their own interests if they do not breed to Clear Grit, Jr., and thus command a great deal more money for their young horse stock.

TERMS.

Single leap, $12.00. To insure, Single Mare, $16.00. Two Mares, $30,00. One price only will be charged, and this will be strictly adhered to.

All accidents at risk of owners of Mares.

Insured Mares to be paid for on or before the 1st of February, 1885.

Parties sending Mares from a distance will be supplied with pasture at a reasonable rate.

J. R. TRIMBLE,
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MARKDALE.
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FLUID LIGHTNING.

Fluid Lightning is the only cure for Toothache, Headache, Earache and Neuralgia. It does not take a day or an hour to cure it, but in less than a minute all pain is gone. Thousands have tested its merits within the last year. Fluid Lightning is also a positive cure for Rheumatism. The worst possible cases have been permanently cured in one week. Price 25 cents at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 8

A DESTRUCTIVE CYCLONE.

Great Damage Done to Property in Ohio.

DWELLINGS AND BARNS TORN DOWN AND SWEPT AWAY.

DAYTON, O., April 28.—A cyclone yesterday afternoon destroyed or damaged thirty houses at Alexanderville and Carrollton. Half a mile of track on the Toledo and Cincinnati railway was torn up and blown away. Forests were levelled. At Alexanderville several persons were injured. The Soldiers' Orphans Home at Xenia was damaged. All the outhouses were wrecked, and a number of children were hurt.

It is estimated twenty residences in this county are in ruins. Sail mills, barns and other buildings were destroyed. Telegraph lines are down in all directions, and roads are impassible. Two farm hands are missing. Near Woodburn a brick school-house was demolished, and other property destroyed. In the neighborhood of Miamisburg the damage was heavy. At Belbrook fifteen farm houses were damaged. It is feared that when full details are received, the loss of life will be appalling. The damage done to farms is great. At one point the trains were unable to move, on account of the wind. In all directions south and east of here the scene of destruction defies description. At Jamestown only a few buildings are standing. Six persons were killed and twenty injured. The cyclone was about an eighth of a mile wide.

XENIA, O., April 28.—Daylight revealed a worse state of affairs at Jamestown than was expected. The tornado left nothing undestroyed in its course. Houses not entirely torn to pieces were twisted and wrested from their foundations. Nearly one-third of the town is in ruins, and the damages are estimated at $140,000 One hundred and thirty-six persons in the village lose small amounts, most instances being the entire home and contents. The force of the wind was terrific. Furniture and bedding were carried into tree-tops. Many people were lifted from the ground and some were carried a considerable distance.—Toronto *News*.

Damage to the extent of a quarter of a million pounds sterling was done by a fire on Saturday in the mammoth general merchandise establishment of Wm. Whitely, in London, England. This establishment is celebrated as being almost unique in its capability and resources, supplying parties who are in need of any article, however difficult to obtain, on the shortest possible notice, from a house ready furnished, even with meals placed on the table to sit down to, to a wife. It was Whitely who had the care and supply of the sable potentate Cetewayo during his sojourn in London, and who provided him with all the necessaries and luxuries he required for his insatiable appetite, including innumerable bottles of champagne—of course at the cost of the British Government.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

J. E. Lauder & Co. have plow lines cheap, also a quantity of maple molasses for sale.

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IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XXVII.—CONTINUED.

I heard the boy say "Thank ye," and then the footsteps of the man coming nearer to me. My only hope was that I might perhaps escape him in the blinding fog by crouching under the hedge till he had passed; but, to my horror, he was coming as slowly and as cautiously as I. I had found my way to the hedge and knelt down close under it, my face almost among the briars and thorns. He passed me; I could see the vague form as it went by. But in my joy at the sight I drew a sharp breath; he turned back groped for me, found, and raised me to my feet, all without a word. I closed my eyes and shuddered. For the first moment I felt too exhausted by the excitement of those awful minutes to struggle much. I could only feebly try to push him off, crying brokenly—

"Don't—don't hurt me!"

"Hurt you, my own darling! Look up at me. Heaven help me, I have nearly frightened you to death!"

I looked up with a cry, and flung my arms round his neck. It was Laurence, his face so haggard and so dirty as to be scarcely recognisable; but he told me, as he kissed me again and again, that I must not mind that, for he had travelled night and day without a moment's rest since he got my letter on the morning of the previous day.

"And, thank Heaven, I am in time, in time!" he cried, as he pressed me again in his arms.

"In time for what Laurence? I should have been near you in two days," said I wonderingly. "We were to start to-morrow morning."

"To-morrow morning! Just a few hours more, and I should have lost you!" cried the poor fellow, in such agony of horror and relief at the same time that only to see him in that state brought the tears to my eyes.

"Lost me, Laurence? Oh, do tell me what you mean!" I cried piteously.

"Oh, Violet, you are still so innocent as to think that that man would have brought you to me?"

"Why not?" asked I in a whisper.

"Because he loves you himself," said he between his teeth—"if the feeling even you inspire in such a man can be called love. Your innocence would not have protected you much longer. Oh, I was a fool, a blind fool, ever to leave you, for father—mother—anybody in the world! But I did not know quite all until your own sweet naive letter opened my stupid eyes."

"Oh, Laurence, Laurence, what dreadful things are you saying?" I cried, shaking with fear even in his arms.

"Never mind, my own darling; you are safe now," said he very gently. "I didn't mean to frighten you. I ought to have warned you long ago; but I could not bear—"

"But, Laurence, my mother is going with us. Didn't I tell you that? I had a letter from her——"

"Which she never wrote. On my way back to London, I telegraphed to your mother to meet me at Charing Cross Station, and there she told me she had never seen Mr. Rayner and never heard a word of the journey to Monaco."

This blow was too much for me; I fainted in his arms. When I recovered, I found that he had carried me some distance; and, as soon as I began to sigh, he put me down and gave me some brandy and water out of his flask.

"I'm always wanting that now I think," said I, trying weakly to smile as I remembered that two or three times lately Mr. Rayner had given it to me when I seemed to be on the point of fainting. "You are the first person who has made me go off quite, though," I said.

And poor Laurence took it as a reproach, and insisted on our stopping again in the fog for me to forgive him. We were making our way slowly, in the increasing darkness, down the lane to the high road.

"But what am I to do, Laurence?" I asked trembling. "Shall I tell Mr. Rayner—oh, I can't think he is so wicked!—shall I tell him you have come back, and don't want me to leave England?"

"Not for the world, my darling," said he quickly. "Nobody in Goldham—not even at the Hall—knows I have come back. That is why I had to send for you on a pretext, and frighten you out of your life. The boy I sent for you did not know me. I got here in a fly from the station only a few minutes before I met him, and sent him off with the promise of a shilling if he brought you back with him.

"Ah that is why he was so anxious not to lose sight of me for a moment! But what is all this mystery about, Laurence? Why don't you go to the Hall and see your father?"

"Ah, that is a secret! You won't mind waiting till to-morrow to know that, will you, darling?"

"Oh, yes, I shall! I want to know now," said I coaxingly. "Won't you trust me with your secret?"

He did not want to do so; but I was curious, and hurt at his refusal; and, when he saw the tears come into my eyes, he gave way.

He had been so much struck with the postscript to my letter, telling him of a suspicious looking man whom I connected with with the Denham Court robbery hanging about the Hall, and promising to visit it again on Wednesday, that he had obtained, be telegraphing to the chief of the metropolitan police, a force of constables to lie in wait upon the Hall that night. He had appointed a trustworthy person to meet them at Beaconsburgh station and conduct them to a rendezvous he had obtained in the park, where they were probably waiting now. He was going to station them himself, under cover of the fog, in places round the Hall, among the shrubs, where they would be well concealed, and yet be near the approaches of the house, especially on that side where the strong room was. The fog might work for them or against them; it might throw the thieves—if indeed they came, which was a matter of chance—into the constables' hands or it might help them to escape. That must be left to fortune.

"And you know you said in your letter that Sarah was always raving about a bad man named James Woodfall, who seemed to have a great influence upon her and to be mixed up in everything evil she talked about. Well, I have brought down among the constables a man who knew James Woodfall, and swears he could identify him. This Woodfall used to be a clever forger, and got caught only once, when he was quite a lad; but he has been lost sight of for years. There is only an off-chance of his having anything at all to do with this; but I mentioned his name to the chief constable, and he thought it worth trying. So now, my darling, you know everything, and you must keep my secrets, every one, like grim death. As for your journey, don't be alarmed. I shall be in the same train with you; and your mother will really meet you at Liverpool Street Station, for I have told her to do so."

Laurence insisted on seeing me home. We had crept along the high road until we were close to the cottage nearest to the Alders, when we heard the sounds of hoofs and wheels, and men's voices helloing through the fog. Laurence opened the gate of the cottage garden and led me inside till they should have passed.

It was the dog-cart, with Mr. Rayner on foot leading the horse, and Maynard still in it.

"Lucky you are going to stay the night!" Mr. Rayner was saying. "I wouldn't undertake to find my way to my own gate tonight."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

We followed the dog cart at a safe distance, which was not very far off in the fog, until it stopped at the stable gate. Then we slipped past quite unseen on the other side of the road, while Mr. Rayner was busy opening the gate; and at the front gate Laurence left me, and I groped my way down the drive as fast as I could, and got in some minutes before Mr. Rayner and his companion. And, as I could rely upon the silence of Mr. Rayner and the cook, I said nothing to anybody else about my excursion.

We were about an hour over dinner, and, when Mr. Rayner had been to the cellar—not the dreadful store room cellar—himself to get out a bottle of port, he asked Mr. Maynard if he was fond of music.

"Well, I'm not much of a dab at it myself, though I used to tootle a little upon the cornet when I was a boy," replied the detective, whose language had grown a little easier and was less carefully chosen as he knew us better. "But I don't mind a tune now and then."

"Ah, you are not an enthusiast, I see!" said Mr. Rayner. "Now I can never be happy long without music. Did you ever try the violin?"

"Well, no; that is rather a scratchy sort of instrument, to my mind. Give me the concertina" replied Mr. Maynard genially.

"Then I won't ask you to listen to my music," said Mr. Rayner. "I'm only a fiddler. However, I think I must console myself for this disgusting weather by a—a tune to night; but I'll be merciful and shut the doors. My wife and Miss Christie will entertain you, and—let me see, it is half past seven—at nine o'clock I'll come and inflict myself upon you again, and we can have a game at backgammon. Do you care for backgammon?"

Mr. Maynard having declared that he did, Mr. Rayner asked me if I could go into the drawing room and hunt out *La Traviata* and Moore's "Irish Melodies." I went obediently, and was on my knees turning over the great piles of music that stood there, when he came in and softly shut the door. Before I knew he was near I felt something passed round my neck and heard the snap of a clasp behind. I put up my hand and sprang to my feet, startled. Mr. Rayner, bright and smiling, drew my hand through his arm and led me to the looking glass. Flashing and sparkling round my throat was a necklace of red jewels that dazzled me by their beauty.

"Don't I keep my promises? I said I would bring you some garnets, Do they please you?"

But they did not at all, after what Laurence had said; the magnificent present filled me with terror. I put up both hands, tore them off, and flung them down with trembling fingers, and then stood, panting with fright at my own daring, wondering what he would do to me.

He did nothing. After looking at me for what seemed to me a long time, while I stood trembling, at first proud and then ashamed of myself, without the least sign of displeasure he picked up the necklace, slipped it into his pocket, and said quite gently—

"That is a very pretty spirit, but is rather ungrateful, isn't it? Never mind; you shall make amends for it by-and-by. Now will you go and help Mrs. Rayner to entertain our lynx-eyed friend? You shall come back and fetch me at nine o'clock. Run along now, my dear."

He gave me a gentle little tap of dismissal and, rather crestfallen, I turned to the dining room. But neither my entertaining powers nor Mrs. Rayner's were called into play; for Mr. Maynard was already rather drowsy and, after sleepily muttering "Bravo—very good!" as the last sounds of Schubert's "Adieu" died away on Mr. Rayner's violin, he had to make an effort to listen to a selection from *Rigoletto*, and during some airs from *Martha* which followed I heard the regular breathing of a sleeping person from the arm-chair where he was sitting. But I was paying little attention to him. The door being shut, I had gone closer and closer to it, as if drawn, by an irresistible fascination, as Mr. Rayner seemed to play the "Adieu" as he had never played it before. Every note seemed to fibrate in my own heart, and nothing but fear of his displeasure if I disturbed him before nine o'clock kept me from returning to the drawing room, where I could have heard each plaintive passionate note unmuffled by the two doors between. When the last note of the "Adieu" had died away, and Mr. Maynard's coarse voice has broken the spell by his "Bravo—very good!" I listened for the next melody eagerly, and was struck with a chill sense of disappointment as an air from *Rigoletto* followed.

It was not that I did not care for that opera, though it is scarcely one of my favorites, but a certain hardness of touch, which struck me at once as being unlike the rich full tones Mr. Rayner generally drew from his loved violin, grated upon my ear and puzzled me. Of course Mr. Maynard did not notice any difference, and muttered approval from time to time indiscriminately. But my glances stole from him to Mrs. Rayner; and I could see that she also was struck by the curious change of style in her husband's playing. It was as brilliant as ever; the execution of one of the difficult passages in the arrangement of *Martha* was clever, more perfect than usual; but the soul was not there, and no brilliancy of shake or cadenza would repay one for the loss. It did not sound like the playing of the same man, and my interest in the music gradually died away; and, after watching Mrs. Rayner curiously for some minutes and noting the intentness with which, sitting upright in her chair, she was listening to the violin and at the same time keeping her eyes fixed upon the slumbering Maynard, I gave myself up to my own agitated thoughts.

What was going on at the Hall now? Had the constables been able in the fog to find their way safely to the park, and would the thieves come after all? Would they catch Tom Parkes? Would Gordon prove to be mixed up in it? Above all, would they catch the dreaded James Woodfall, whose influence seemed so strong and the memory of his name so fresh, though he had not been seen for years? It was an awful thing to think that I, by my letter to Laurence, had set on men to hunt other men down. I began to hope, even though I felt it was wrong to do so, that Tom Parkes would make his escape; he had never done me any harm, and I had rather liked him for his good-natured face. As for the unknown James Woodfall, the case was different. From Sarah's words and the eagerness with which the police had snatched at the least chance of catching him, it was plain that he was a very desperate criminal indeed, for whom one could have no sympathy. I hoped with all my heart they would catch him; and I was rather anxious to see what such a very wicked man looked like. Poor Tom Parkes was probably only a tool in the hands of this monster, who had made even the terrible Sarah a submissive instrument of evil.

And then I fell to thinking very sadly of what Laurence had told me that day about the deception practised upon me concerning the journey to Monaco, and I remembered Mrs. Rayner's warning. Could it be true that Mr. Rayner, who had always been so kind, so sweet-tempered, so patient, who had always treated me almost as if I were a child, and who had borne my rudeness in the drawing room just now with such magnanimous good humor, could really be such a hypocrite? There must be some explanation of it all which which would satisfy even Laurence, I thought to myself—almost, at least: for that letter from my mother, which she had never written—could that be explained away? My tears fell fast as this terrible proof rose up in my mind. How could he explain that away? But one's trust in a friend as kind as Mr. Rayner had proved to me does not die out quickly; and was drying my eyes and hoping that a few words from him would make it all right, when suddenly the silence round the house was broken by a howl from Nap, Mr. Rayner's retriever, who was chained to his kennel out side.

Mrs. Rayner started. Still Maynard slumbered. I looked at the clock; it was seven minutes to nine. Another and another howl from the dog, followed by loud and furious barking. We two women sat staring at each other, without a word. I would have spoken; but Mrs. Rayner glanced at the sleeping detective and put her finger to her lips. Still the sounds of the violin came to us from the drawing-room without interruption.

When nine o'clock struck, I jumped up, much relieved, opened and shut the door softly, crossed the hall, and turned the handle of the drawing room door. It was locked. I tapped; but there was no answer. He was playing a brilliant concerto, and I supposed he had not heard me. I knocked again and said softly—

"Mr. Rayner it is nine o'clock. You told me to come at nine."

Still there was no answer, which I thought strange, for his hearing was generally very sharp indeed. It was of no use for me to stand there knocking if he would not hear me, or did not yet wish to be disturbed; so, after one more unsuccessful attempt to attract his attention, I took a lamp from the hall table and went into the schoolroom. It was now ten minutes past nine. Nap was barking more furiously than ever. I knew by the mist there was all through the house how dense the fog must be outside; but I was so much struck by the noise the dog was making that I unfastened the shutters and opened the window about an inch to listen.

The fog was blinding. I could not see a yard in front of me. I heard nothing but Nap's barking for a minute; then I saw the dim glow of a lantern and heard a muffled whisper through the fog—

"Who's that?"

"It is I—Violet Caristie. Is that you Laurence?"

"Hush! All right!" he whispered back. "Let me in."

He got in softly through the window, and, rather to my alarm, a middle-aged man in plain clothes, also with a lantern, followed him. Laurence himself looked more alarming than any thief. His face was ghastly white with fatigue, and dirtier than ever through long watching in the fog. He listened for a minute to the violin, then said quickly, but still in a low tone.

"Who is that playing?"

"Mr. Rayner," I answered.

He turned sharply to the other man, who nodded as if to say it was just what he had expected.

"How long has he been playing?" asked Laurence.

"Ever since half-past seven."

He turned to the other man again.

"A trick," said the latter simply.

"Who is with him?" asked Laurence again.

"Nobody," said I surprised and rather frightened by those questions. "Mrs. Rayner and Mr. Maynard are in the dining-room."

"Maynard?"

"Yes. He is asleep."

The middle aged man gave a snort of disgust.

"Hasn't Mr. Rayner been in the dining room at all, dear, this evening?" asked Laurence gently.

"Not since dinner. I left him playing in the drawing room at five and twenty minutes to eight, and he told me to call him at nine. He has been playing ever since."

"But it is past nine."

"Yes. When I went to the drawing room door just now I found it locked, and I knocked; but he did not answer."

"Will you go and knock again, and say you wish to speak to him particularly, dear?" said Laurence gravely.

I hesitated, trembling from head to foot.

"Why?" I asked, in a low voice.

"Because we want to speak to him particularly," said the other man gruffly.

But I looked at his hard face and panted out—

"You are a policeman, I know! What do you want with Mr. Rayner?"

"Never you mind, my dear; we won't hurt you. Just go and say you want to speak to him."

"No, I won't!" I cried—not loudly, for my voice seemed to grow suddenly weak. "Whatever you think he has done, or whatever he has done, I will never help to harm Mr. Rayner!"

The man shrugged his shoulders, walked to the window, and whistled softly. Laurence put me into a chair, whispering "That's a brave girl"—but with such an anxious, stern face. And the other man came back into the room, followed by a policeman with his staff ready in his hand.

"We must break open the door," said the elder man.

I started from my seat. I wanted to rush to the drawing room door and warn Mr. Rayner; but Laurence prevented me, whispering gravely—

"My darling, you must leave it to us now."

Every word, every movement had been so quiet that the music still went on while they opened the schoolroom door and crossed the hall. I stood watching them breathlessly.

The three men, Laurence, the most stalwart, foremost, placed themselves against the drawing-room door, and by one mighty push burst it open. I ran forward to the doorway just in time to see Gordon, Mr. Carruther's servant, fling down the violin and rush to the opposite window, the shutters of which were unfastened. But I heard the crash of glass, and at the same instant two policemen dashed through the shattered French window, seized and handcuffed him. Then he stood between them, white and immovable, without a struggle.

"It's no go. We know you're one of the gang," said the middle-aged man. "Game's up. We've got your leader."

"What leader?" asked Gordon calmly.

"James Woodfall."

"It's a lie!" snapped out the immoveable Gordon. "Jim Woodfall wouldn't let himself be nabbed by such as you."

"Why not? We've got you."

The man did not answer.

"All his fault for getting soft on a girl! Wish I had her here!" Gordon muttered presently.

He caught sight of me at the doorway and shot at me a sort of steely look that made me shudder. But I did not connect myself with his words. I was too bewildered to think or to understand clearly what was going on until I saw him, handcuffed as he was, quietly draw a tiny revolver from his pocket and, without raising it, point it at Laurence. With a scream I rushed forward into the room and flung myself in front of Laurence, and I heard a report and felt something touch my arm—I did not know what at first—and Laurence sprang forward with almost a yell. But he was encumbered with my form, and, before he could put me down, Gordon had wrenched himself away from his captors, and, snarling, "I meant to have done for her!" had dashed through the open window out into the fog and darkness.

I knew by this time that I was shot in the arm, for the blood was trickling through my sleeve; but the wound did not pain me much yet—I was too much excited for that, and too much occupied with Laurence's pitiful distress. He did not attempt to join in the hopeless chase of the escaped Gordon, but put me on a sofa, tore off the body of my frock, and bandaged my arm himself.

"Tell me what it all means, Laurence?" said I. "I am not badly hurt—I am not indeed—and I want to understand it all. Did you catch the thieves? Who were they? Have they really caught James Woodfall? And I hope—oh, I hope poor Tom Parkes has escaped!" I whispered; for the middle-aged man had not joined in the pursuit, but stood on the watch, half in and half out of the window.

[TO BE CONTINUED].

A TRAGIC EVENT.

A Father's Despair and Self-Inflicted Death. His Son's Final Resolve. Too Late to Save His Parent.

The graphic occurrence that is described below is one of the most remarkable episodes in the domestic history of America. It is absolute truth which can readily be verified.

The inhabitants of the pleasant town of Cortland, N.Y., were shocked one morning by the announcement that Mr. Clinton Rindge, one of their most prominent citizens, had committed suicide. The news spread rapidly and roused the entire neighborhood where Mr. Rindge was so well and favorably known. At first it seemed impossible that any one so quiet and domestic could do so rash a deed, and the inquiry was heard on every side as to the cause. The facts as developed on investigation proved as follows:

Mr. Rindge was domestic in his tastes and took the greatest enjoyment in the society of his children and pride in their development. And indeed he had good reason to be proud, for they gave promise of long lives of success and usefulness. But an evil day came. His youngest son, William, began to show signs of an early decay. He felt unusually tired each day, and would sometimes sleep the entire afternoon if permitted to do so. His head pained him, not acutely but with a dull, heavy feeling. There was a sinking sensation at the pit of the stomach. He lost all relish for food and much of his interest for things about him. He tried manfully to overcome these feelings but they seemed stronger than his will. He began to lose flesh rapidly. The father became alarmed and consulted physicians as to the cause of his son's illness, but they were unable to explain. Finally sores broke out on his arms and he was taken to Buffalo where a painful operation was performed resulting in the loss of much blood but affording little relief. The young man returned home and a council of physicians was called. After an exhaustive examination they declared there was no hope of final recovery and that he must die within a very days. To describe the agony which this announcement caused the father would be impossible. His mind failed to grasp its full meaning at first; then finally seemed to comprehend it, but the load was too great. In an agony of frenzy he seized a knife and took his own life, preferring death rather than to survive his idolized son. At that time William Rindge was too weak to know what was transpiring. His face had turned black, his breath ceased entirely at times, and his friends waited for his death believing that the result Bright's disease of the kidneys, from which he was suffering, could not be removed. In this supreme moment William's sister came forward and declared she would make a final attempt to save her brother. The doctors interposed, assuring her it was useless and that she would only hasten the end by the means she proposed to employ. But she was firm, and putting all back, approached her brother's side and administered a remedy which she fortunately had on hand. Within an hour he seemed more easy, and before the day was over he showed signs of decided improvement. These favorable signs continued, and to-day William Rindge is well, having been virtually raised from the dead through the marvelous power of Warner's Safe Cure, as can be readily vertified by any citizen of Cortland.

Any one who reflects upon the facts above described must have a feeling of sadness. The father, dead by his own hand, supposing his son's recovery to be impossible; the son restored to health to mourn the loss of his father and the agonized relatives with a memory of sadness to forever darken their lives. Had Clinton Rindge known that his son could recover he would to-day be alive and happy, but the facts which turned his brain and caused him to commit suicide were such as any one would accept as true.

However sad this case may be, the truth remains that thousands of people are at this moment in as great actual peril as William Rindge and in as great danger of causing misery if not death to their friends. Liver and kidney diseases are become the most common and most dangerous of any or all modern complaints. They are the most deceptive in their beginnings and horrible in their final stages. They are far more deceptive than Consumption, and can rarely be be detected even by skillful physicians unless a microscopic analysis be resorted to, and few doctors understand how to do this. Their slightest approach, or possibility of approach should strike terror to the one who is threatened as well as to all his or her friends. These diseases have no distinct symptoms, but come in the form of lassitude, loss of appetite, aching muscles and joints, dull head-ache, pain in the back, stomach and chest, sour stomach, recurring signs of cold, irregular pulsations of the heart, and frequent dizziness. If neglected, these symptoms are certain to run into chronic kidney and liver or Bright's disease, from which there is sure to be a great amount of agony and only one means of escape, which is by the use of Warner's Safe Cure. The importance of taking this great remedy upon the slightest appearance of any of the above symptoms cannot be too strongly impressed upon the minds of all readers who desire to escape death and pain and prolong life with all its pleasures and blessings.

Why She Broke Up the Game.

On the train running down from Nashville to Memphis a couple of travellers called for the card table and began a game of euchre. Near them sat an old woman who had been industriously reading for an hour or two. At the sight of the cards she dropped her book and spectacles and pricked up her ears, and only three points had been made when she rose up and walked over to them.

"I pass!" said one of the players as he looked up.

"Young man!" she replied in a very solemn voice, "do you know the infernal wickedness of them pasteboards?"

"Yes'm, and I take that king with the ace," he answered.

"Want to take a hand in?" asked the other.

"I shall take a hand in if you don't put them keerds up. Poker killed my son Jim afore he was 25 years old. Old sledge brought my boy Sam to prison when he was only 18. Euchre was what separated me and the old man. I can't bear the sight of keerds, and I won't have no playing in this kyar if I have to fight for it."

"What's trumps?" queried one of the players of his companion.

"Clubs!" replied the old woman, as she brought him a cuff with one hand and seized the "deck" with the other. "Boys, hand me over them devil's darning needles."

One refused to comply until she had collared him, but when she had the pack in hand she walked to the door and gave it a fling clear of the track. Then, returning to the pair, she handed one of them a well-worn Testament and said:

"Now read a chapter and pass it over to your friend, and if you haven't been brung up to know Moses from Judas Iscariot, don't be afraid to turn around and ask me! If both of you don't admit in half an hour from this that you feel a hundred per cent. better, I'll treat you to some elderberry wine and fried cakes."

Her Goetze, the tenor, had to travel from Cologne to Frankfort and appear the same evening in "Lohengrin." He arrived at the wings just in time to "go on." After vanquishing the villian who aspersed the *Elsa* of the occasion, he embraced her. As he did not know her, he whispered, while holding her fondly in his arms, "Allow me to have the honor of introducing myself to you. My name is Goetze of Cologne."

The Weather Prophet looks for spring this month. The wise man looks for a blood purifier that will not injure his system; he can find what he wants in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the greatest of all blood purifiers. In large bottles at 50 cents.

Human skin and that of young rabbits have been successfully applied in small pieces to large healing surfaces in wounds. Dr. Wilson, however, in the *Medical News*, claims to have obtained very much better results from the use of the internal membrane of hen's eggs. The egg should be fresh and warm.

Dyspepsia and Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters can't live in the same Stomach, one of them has got to go and it isn't the Stomach Bitters. The people's own favorite family medicine in large bottles at 50 cents.

To make beef cakes, chop some beef that is rare, with a little bacon or ham; season with pepper and a little onion; mix well, serve with some good gravy made from soup stock thickened with browned flour.

A Three Cornered Weapon.—The triangular shape of the Triangle Dye Package, added to their undoubted superiority have won the day and driven all others from the field. 30 colors. 10c.

As a rule the nearer the surface the seeds are planted, where the soil is reasonably moist, the better chance there is for a quick, steady and vigorous growth.

Purely Vegetable.

From the bud to the blossom, then the perfect fruit. These are the several stages of several of the most important ingredients composing the painless and sure corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. The juices of plants greatly concentrated and purified, gums and balsams in harmonious union, all combined, give the grand results. Putnam's Extractor makes no sore spot, does not lay a man up for a week, but goes on quietly doing its work until a perfect cure results. Beware of acid substitutes.

FOR THE FARMER.

Rhubarb Culture.

Rhubarb, like currant bushes, will grow almost anywhere and under any treatment, and consequently receives more ill usage than any other "green thing growing." But for this reason it should not be supposed that when growing under neglect and abuse it will do its best and produce as abundant crops and of equally good quality as when good treatment is given.

After it is once planted rhubarb requires little cultivation, but it must have at all times deep, rich soil, the richer the better. In field culture the roots are planted about four feet apart each way, and cultivated like any hoed crop. In the family garden they should be planted two to three feet apart, in a single row, at least four feet distant from other plants.

It may be raised from seed, but as there is little reliance in the seedings being of the same variety as the parent plants, division of the roots is the method of propagation usually adopted. Any piece of root with a bud or crown will grow if planted about two inches deep in mellow soil firmly pressed around it. Roots may be planted in autumn or early spring. Plantations are usually renewed every four or five years, yet when a liberal dressing of manure is given every fall the roots will produce a crop for an almost indefinite period. Heavy manuring, clean cultivation, and liberal space are the essential requisites for raising large, succulent rhubarb. The varieties best known are:—

Linnæus, grown extensively for market as well as home use. It is early, very productive, and of a brisk, spicy flavor. Its principal fault is that it seeds so freely that unless all flower stalks are cut off as soon as they appear the crop deteriorates rapidly.

Victoria is later, has larger leaves and stalks, and requires very rich, rather heavy ground for its best developement.

Paragon. This is a new variety, originated in England, and now introduced here. The stalks are bright red, heavy, and produced in quick succession and great abundance. It is earlier, of more delicate flavor, and decidedly less acid than any other variety we are acquainted with. But its most remarkable and most valuable qualification is that it does not produce flower stalks, to which fact its great productiveness is mainly attributable, all the strength of the plant being used for the development of the leaves.

Weight of Milk.

A great many little things are constantly occurring before our eyes that most of us fail to notice. Every one who eats apples knows that they contain seeds, but not everyone who eats apples can tell whether the seeds in the apples as they lie in their little seed cells, or "nulls," lie with their small end or large end towards the stem of the apple. I have heard the question asked repeatedly in large congregations of apple eaters, without bringing out half a dozen correct answers, the large majority appearing among the number who did not pretend to know, while of those who thought they knew, more usually voted wrong than right. Most persons, probably, know as much about milk as they do about apples, and perhaps one ought not to be surprised that in a mixed gathering there might be a difference of opinion concerning so simple a thing as milk. Yet we are hardly prepared to find, upon a recent occasion, where a number of farmers were discussing the milk question, that scarcely one could tell for a certainty which of the two liquids, milk or water, was the heaviest, while of those who thought they knew, the larger number were in the wrong. Because milk contains water which is lighter than either water or cream, many think that the milk itself must be lighter than water. Probably very few farmers ever took the trouble to weigh a gallon of either water or milk to ascertain their weights or difference. The difference is comparatively slight, though varying according as the milk is rich or poor in the several milk solids. Take a vessel that will hold exactly 100 pounds of pure water, and fill it with pure milk of average quality, and the latter will be found to be about 103 pounds. In other words milk is 3 per cent. heavier than water.

Mr. O. S. Bliss, who is good authority on dairy matters, gives, in a recent letter to the *Rural New Yorker*, the specific gravity of pure milk, as found by many tests, to be, 1.03. The standard gallon of pure milk, taken at a temperature of 60°, is now generally understood to weigh 8.6 pounds, or 2.15 pounds per quart. By this rule ten quarts of pure milk at a temperature of 60° would weigh just 21½ pounds, which are easy figures to remember, and from which it is easy to reckon the number of quarts given by a cow after finding the number of pounds by weighing. A good many owners of large dairies have come to reckon two pounds of milk as a quart, which is wrong and very misleading.

Barbed Wire Fencing.

A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* gives the following experience:—"From my own long experience with barbed-wire fencing and still longer experience with other fences, I can find no weighty objections to the former. I have heard some complaints and some expressed fears of possible danger to stock; but these objections have been few in comparison with the commendations given wire fencing. Its advantages as to durability, low cost and capability of resisting wind storms, are certainly evident. Economically considered, there is no fence that will compare with it. We do not in this vicinity, as a general rule, build fences of wire alone, preferring to use two six-inch pine boards at the bottom, with three wires above.

The principal objection urged against barbed-wire fencing, is that stock is liable to serious injury from running violently against the barbs. So far as my observation has extended, this objection arises only from an apprehension of danger, and is not based on actual facts. Of course, one can conceive of such a thing, and shudder at the thought of a favorite animal being maimed; and at once the objection *theoretically* becomes a potent one; but I think very few persons have suffered loss in this manner. I have not heard of such an instance in this part of the country, and there are hundreds of miles of barbed-wire fence within a very few miles of this place, I notice that stock generally acquaint themselves with the nature of the fence, and after that leave it severely alone. The difficulty is largely obviated by the board and wire fence, for horses running towards the fence, see the board and turn away.

Another correspondent in the same paper writes thus:—As to wire fences, I have about 400 yards of the barbed and more of the buckthorn, and like the latter much better, except for special purposes, such as a pig fence or a top wire on a board fence. when I should prefer the close set barb. I use chestnut posts three inches square, sharpened and driven down from 16 to 20 feet apart, and at every ninth and tenth post an eight-inch chestnut or oak straining post is planted three feet, and well rammed. The end straining posts only are braced. I find the best way to brace is to plant a stout post eight feet from the end post; put a brace from near the top of one to the bottom of the other, at the surface of the ground; then nail a thick eight-inch board from the top of one post to the top of the other. Put up in this way the straining-post will not "give." Without the board, it is apt to push the second post over when cold weather arrives. I have not found wire fences dangerous to stock so far. I first used three strands of wire, but now use four one foot apart, and the first one foot from the ground. This makes a good fence, and is about the right height. Cattle will put their heads through to reach grass outside the fence, but do not get hurt in doing so. I have never had an animal attempt to break through except an old boar, and in this case the fence was too low and he jumped it, and in doing so pulled the wire from the post.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Why is love like a potato? Because it shoots from the eyes.

It is said that girls who sing "Baby mine" seldom get married.

Leap year advice—Be sure your victim is rich before you jump at him.

Patience is the panacea; but where does it grow, or who can swallow it?

Those sentiments of love which flow from the heart cannot be frozen by adversity.

"Ye pays no more attention to me,' said Patrick to his children, "than if I was a dumb baste talking to yez."

She that has never known adversity is but half acquainted with others or with herself. Constant success shows us but one half of the world.

A health journal says that you ought to take three-quarters of an hour for your dinner. It is well also to add a few vegetables and a piece of meat.

Many people economize the wrong way. They will worry the pennies and waste the pounds. A fortune, or so much saved and put away, is not made this way, but by a careful outlook all the way round.

Lady of the house (to cook)—"Maggie, I want you to be sure and baste the duck you are cooking." Cook—"Oh, yes, mim, I will. And ye see I was jist afther comin' for a nadle and a thrid to do it wid."

A gentleman once asked Abernethy if he thought the moderate use of snuff would "injure the brain." "No, sir," was the doctor's prompt reply; "for no man with a single ounce of brains would think of taking snuff."

A bookkeeper riding through a street in the West End of London, and seeing "Dr." on every other house, remarked that it would look a little more regular if there was an occasional "Cr." on the other side of the street.

What a lovely example of domestic simplicity is set by that sweet animal, the domestic cat, which rises at three in the morning, washes its face with its right hand, gives its tail three quick jerks, and is ready for the day's cares and pleasures.

"If your wife faints, do not spoil her dress by dashing a pitcher of water over her. Loudly kiss the back of your hand. She will immediately revive and want to know whom you are kissing. Do not tell her, and she will not faint any more.

"Any good shooting on your farm?" asked a hunter of a farmer. "Splendid," said the agriculturist; "there's the tax-gatherer in the parlor, and my mother-in-law in the kitchen. Climb over the fence, young man, load both barrels, and shoot the lot."

Distinguish exactly what one is, when he stands alone, and acts for himself, and when he is led by others. We know many who act always honestly, often with delicacy, when left to themselves; and like knaves when influenced by some overbearing characters, whom they slavishly submitted to follow.

An Ayrshire farmer who had been out in the late boisterous weather and got himself very wet went into a public-house in a country village and ordered a glass of whiskey. After taking off the contents neat without an effort he said, "Man, that whusky's uncommon mild; it's a wee like mysel'; I think it's been oot in the rain!"

A minister, when visiting a farm-house observed one of the inmates begin to a large cog of porridge without having first asked a blessing on the food. Desirous of teaching the lad his duty in this respect, he said to him, "Without asking a blessing, are you not afraid the porridge will choke you?" "No," said the youth instantly; "there's nae fear o' that; they're no sae thick."

A gentleman who considered himself a crack shot with a rifle "at a mark" took a deer-forest last autumn. The first day's stalking, says a Northern contemporary, seemed to him "a day bewitched," for he missed every chance and several of them were good ones. He asked the headkeeper if he could account for his missing so often. Like a true Scot, the keeper replied by asking another question. "Are your rifle and cartridges gude?" "Yes, quite good—Westley Richards, you know." "Then youre no gude yoursel'."

Andrew Douglas, author of "The History of Ferryden," used to keep an evening school during the winter for the benefit of the fisher lads who were engaged with their fathers during the summer. One of his pupils had got as far advanced as cloth measure, in reduction, when going up one day to the master with his slate, the master (who had an impediment in his speech), after looking it over, told him his answer was wrong. "Fat's the matter wi' the coon't, maister?" says the scholar. "W'wy, d'don't you s-see that you h-h-have got h-h-half a yard t-t-too m-m-much in your answer?" "Oh!" says the scholar, "that's nae faut ava, maister, for it will a' be needit, for there's a great big hole i' my breeks."

ROMAN FOX HUNTING.

Sport that Is no Child's Play—Dangerous Ground and Reckless Riders.

The Romans as a rule do not "go in" for manly sports much. There is something in the soft southern air which predisposes them to inaction. They are quite content with the mild exercise of a drive on the Pincio, varied, perhaps, from time to time, by a day's shooting over the Alban hills. But one sport, and that one of all others the most exciting, does flourish here—fox hunting. The hunt meets two or three times weekly throughout the season, and there is generally a good muster. On some mornings as many as forty or fifty riders may be seen on the trail of poor reynard, and not unfrequently there are twice as many people go out "on wheels," especially if the meet happens to be at Cecilia Metella, by the Via Appia, or at the Tre Fontane—the two most popular rendezvous in the Campagna. It is the fashion among many smart sportsmen who never saw a meet to sneer at Roman fox hunting and Roman foxes. But they would find, if they condescended to try it, that the sport is perhaps often more exhilarating than would suit their fancy. The foxes are bona fide, "natural" foxes. They are not, as an Englishman insinuated the other day, "shaken out of a bag," or "numbered," or "put down" a couple of hours before they are "sighted."

The hounds are kept at a farm outside the Porta Salaria, about three miles from Rome. It is chiefly supported by the subscriptions of the Roman nobles, though a dozen foreigners are members of the hunt and contribute their quota. Duca Grazioli, the M. F. H., is a great favorite. To look at his delicate face and figure in a drawing room you would never credit him with the dash and endurance he really has in him. But put him in the saddle and he is a changed being. He is a splendid rider—takes the stiffest rails and walls as though they were kitchen-fenders. His only rivals are Reynolds, the huntsman (who hails from Leicestershire), Count Zucchini, a hard but rather unlucky rider, and a gentleman in the Italian foreign office named Simonetta, who usually bestrides a superb chestnut steeplechase mare, which has played him several ugly tricks lately, and, indeed, nearly broke his neck the other day. Count Zucchini, by the by, also had a narrow escape a short time ago. While hunting a particularly knowing fox at Conto Celli one morning his horse stumbled into a hole, and he came a regular "neck and cropper." He was picked up with a broken shoulder-blade and a damaged collar-bone, which obliged him to go into hospital for over a fortnight.

Among the other patrons of the noble sport Prince Odescalchi (Mario's great friend) is one of the most constant. He is the only man in Rome who wears an ulster, and he wears it ostentatiously, even going the length of riding to meet in it. Very often Prince Rossano Borghese and his brothers also join the "pink 'uns." Duca Magrignano and Prince Dora have been less assiduous of late, and we have too often missed Princess Doria, the dashing daughter of his grace of Newcastle. But though one fair huntress has thought fit to desert us the field has rarely been quite deprived of feminine attractions. Only very important engagements or illness would induce Countess Bobinsky, for instance, to forego her periodic run with the Roman hounds. Countess Celeri, a go-ahead Roman lady, has been out pretty often during the last two or three winters. She has five English hunters in her stable—regular "flyers" some of them—and will ride at anything when her blood is up.

The low, rolling plain between Rome and the mountain is rather ticklish ground for a novice or a stranger to hunt over. The soil is treacherous, pitfalls are plentiful, and the ruins strewn about in the grass constitute awkward stumbling blocks—especially if you allight on them after taking a flyer over a four-foot rail or a good hedge. Near the city the land is comparatively level, however. The danger begins about Roma Vecchia, where the relics of the dead past lie so thick together that you have to pick your way as if you were riding through the cemetery. And, indeed, the Campagna is a cemetery, the greatest, grandest, and most crowded in the world. Besides natural obstacles, you have to reckon with artificial obstacles in the shape of rough stone walls (very like those in the English lake country), fragments of tombs, and forgotten chips of fallen temples.

There was some exciting, though rather disappointing sport out toward the Roman race-course the other morning. We mustered about thirty strong, among the number being, of course, Duca Grazioli, Prince Odescalchi (in pink, like many of the men, but unlike the rest, disguised in the inevitable ulster), M. Simonette, etc., and last, but not least, one lady—Countess Celeri. The fox was sighted shortly after 11, and away we swept, over the brow of a rather high hillock and down again into a deep dip, the hounds owning the scent faithfully for some time. After a sharp run of twenty minutes, however, they were seen to be at fault, and after all reynard succeeded in getting away with his brush, to the intense disgust of Reynolds, the huntsman, and the hunt generally.

Lavish Hospitality.

Entertaining, even when it is simply done, if carried to excess, will make great inroads on a limited property, and in Virginia hospitality was literally unbounded. Even to this day, to ask a Virginian to come and stay from Monday till Friday, or from Wednesday till Saturday, mentioning, that is to say, a limit for his visit, would be considered a most barbarous outrage. There is something almost ludicrous, if it were not so pathetic, in the picture of poor Mr. Jefferson's declining years at Monticello. His property, which had amounted to something over £40,000 when he left office, was literally eaten up by the swarms of visitors of all kinds, whom his ideas of hospitality forbade him to close his doors to, and when he died, the sale of his property failed to cover his debts.

There was a musical entertainment in Denver a short time ago, and a local publication thus describes it: "Sweet strains of music floated out upon the gentle breeze of the quiet night with that enchanting melody which lifts the soul of man from the narrow limits of human enjoyments to pleasant anticipations of those seraphic pleasures in which the angels are wont to engage."

Time once passed never returns; the moment which is lost is lost for ever.

Different Appreciations of the Day of Rest.

The great Reformers, the early fathers of the church, and, I venture in all humbleness to think, the Founder of our religion, entertained very different views as to the utility of the day of rest to those which have molded the laws regulating Sunday observance among us. The modern Sunday is distinctly the outcome of the great Puritan movement. The opinions of the Puritan divines on this point are formulated in the Westminster confessions. None can impeach the loftiness of conception and purity of motive that actuated those divines. But their conception was too lofty; it could not be realized. It was above and beyond the compass of human nature. It was an ideal attainable only by ideal men and women. The Puritan Sunday never has been, is not, and never can be, observed among us. If it was unsuitable to the wants of human nature more than 200 years ago, it is much more inconsistent with the needs of men in this present age. Great multitudes of people were not divorced from nature at that time, nor were the minds of men and women so active and so intolerant of mere idleness as they are now. The struggle for existence, and the consequent necessity for true recreation which is only to be obtained by change of occupation were not so pronounced then as now; the surroundings and occupations of the people are far more depressing now than in the days of the Puritan divines. The day of rest must be made to suit the times, or it ceases to be a day of rest. Human nature is many-aided, and unless some latitude of observance is allowed, Sunday as a day of rest cannot satisfy its various needs. No institution of divine origin can fail in its objects or clash with the requirements of man. If it does so the fault lies not in the command, but in the interpretation thereof. It is in the mistaken construction put by our Sabbatarians upon the command to keep holy the Sabbath day that the danger to Sunday as a day of rest lies. Sabbatarians accuse the advocates of Sunday opening of being unmindful of the value of Sunday. The accusation is not true. It is on account of my appreciation of the value of the day of rest that I approve of Sunday opening. The feeling of reverence for Sunday as a divine institution should be preserved; anything tending to weaken it should be removed. If Sunday ceases to be a day of true rest to the weary, of real recreation to the exhausted mind and body, the sense of reverence will surely weaken and die out, and one of the safeguards of our English Sunday will have passed away. The religious objection to Sunday opening has been tacitly suffered to drop out of the controversy in Parliament, and I have touched but lightly upon it, partly on that account and partly because it is a subject naturally difficult for a layman to deal with. But it must not be forgotten that the religious objection is the real backbone of the opposition throughout the country. It would not be hard to show how mistaken is that opposition. I only wish that the spiritual leaders of the people of all denominations would speak out their minds freely on the subject. Surely not many of them can hold in their inmost souls that such reasonable recreation as is involved in Sunday opening is contrary to Scripture or hostile to a proper and religious observance of Sunday. But they fear to offend the weaker brethren. The weaker brethren theory is, like all other good things, apt to become inconvenient and dangerous when carried to extremes. Respect for prejudice or mistaken principles should not be allowed to weigh down the truth. Even if conscientiously believing that it is a sinful thing to spend an hour in a museum on Sunday afternoons, many ministers of religion and numbers of those committed to their charge must allow that it is a matter concerning which a man may justly claim to be guided by his own conscience and to exercise his right of private judgment. The fact that a certain number of English men and women visited art galleries on the Sunday cannot be as obnoxious to the feelings of their fellow-countrymen as to the existence and toleration among us of forms of worship which are held by many to be false and damnable. And yet the most violent antagonists of Sunday opening, the strongest opponents of liberty of conscience in this small respect, the most intolerant of our adversaries, are to be found among those who fought the hardest for liberty of conscience in their own behalf, and who owe immunity from civil disabilities and religious persecution to the tolerance of others. Enough, however, has been said on the religious aspect of the question; the secular objection is in some respects the most important, since it is on that field that the battle is now usually fought.—*Earl of Dunraven, in the Nineteenth Century.*

The Mexican Lasso.

The lasso itself is a rope made of the twisted fibre of the *maguey*, or aloe, known in European markets as Sisal hemp. There is a great difference in the quality; the best and strongest are twisted so extremely tight that it is almost impossible to untwist the strands. One end is worked into a small loop, lined inside with leather, through which, when about to throw the lasso, the other end is passed. The rope is about 30 feet long, about one-third of it formed into a noose, which is grasped a little above the loop—i. e., where the rope is double, the rest of it is coiled round and held in the left hand, ready to let go, the extreme end being kept separate, and of course retained. The noose should hang well clear of the ground when held level with the shoulder, and, when open, forms a circle of four or five feet in diameter. The lasso is swung over the head and left shoulder, and back over the right shoulder, a peculiar turn of the wrist as it begins to return keeping the noose open. It is thus made to circle round and round his head by the thrower until he is within distance of his object, when it is launched and flies off at a tangent, the noose assuming a circular form, and settling quietly around the object aimed at. Before it settles the thrower seizes the other end with the right hand, and gives it two rapid turns round the *cabeza* of his saddle, so as to get a purchase. If he is not quick enough at this, and the bull tightens the rope before a good purchase has been effected, the result is that the fingers get caught between the rope and the *cabeza* and are very much injured. It is no unfrequent thing to see a man who has lost one or two fingers in learning the art. It is beautiful to see the exactitude with which an adept will throw the lasso from or to any point over either shoulder, behind or in front. There is no credit in catching a bull by the horns, for he can not be thrown by them; but considerable skill is required to pitch the noose just in front of him when he is at full gallop, so that next step he treads into it; then, on its being tightened with a sudden jerk, rolls over in the dust. The horse, too, has to learn his part or the business, and bear at the right moment in the opposite direction, or he might be thrown instead of the bull, to which indeed he is often inferior in weight. It is considered disgraceful to have to loosen the lasso, and to let the bull carry it off with him. A good hand will catch by either leg alone a bull galloping past at any angle. The most difficult feat of all is to lasso him round the quarters when at full gallop at the moment when his hind legs are doubled up under him. Usually the noose slips off, and nothing happens; but if it be thrown precisely at the right instant, his hind legs are pinned tight up under his belly, and he is brought to a standstill in the position of a sitting dog, looking indescribably silly in such an unwonted position. These and other feats of lassoing are seen at their best at a hacienda, on the occasion of the annual *herradero*, when the young bulls are driven in from the plains, thrown down, and marked with a hot iron with the initials of their proprietors' names. Friends and neighbors come together from afar, and vie with one another in the display of dexterity and horsemanship.—*The Saturday Review.*

Religious Items.

The Christian women of the United States during the past year gave $600,000 to Christianize the heathen.

Mr. Spurgeon's Pastors' College, in London, in 27 years has educated 652, of whom 486 are employed as pastors, missionaries, or evangelists, in connection with the Baptist Church.

The new church erected in Pont street, Belgravia, London, for the Crown Court congregation, was opened on March 28th by the Rev. Principal Tulloch, St. Andrews. The cost of the edifice was £22,000.

The number of churches of various denominations in Canada in 1881 was: Church of England, 1257; Baptist, 944; Catholic, 1485; Congregational, 110; Disciples, 55; Lutheran, 98; Methodist, 3017; Universalist, 7; others, 326.

A sect is said to have been discovered in Bostov, South Russia, who poison children with narcotics. It was founded by a woman who murdered her children in order to relieve them from earthly suffering and procure for them celestial happiness.

Rev. George F. Pentecost, pastor of the Tompkins Avenue Congregational Church, Brooklin, in response to an urgent call from Mr. Moody, has sailed for England to assist the evangelists there in their great and constantly extending work. He is accompanied by Mr. Stebbins, and they will probably be absent four months.

Dean Chisholm says he became acquainted a few years ago with an old man residing in the Causeyside of Paisley who remembered the time when there were only a dozen Roman Catholic families in that town; now, according to the Dean, Paisley is favoured with the presence of about 12,000 Romanists.

The late Mr. White, of Overtoun, has bequeathed £34,000 to religious and charitable institutions. The sum on £5,000 goes to the sustenation fund, £3,000 to the Foreign, £500 each to the Home and Livingstonia mission, to the Aged and Infirm Ministers' Fund, and to the Society for the Children of Ministers and Missionaries.

There has been an increase of upwards of 30,000 members of the Wesleyan body in Great Britain during the last three years. The returns for this year, which are now being made up, are expected to prove that during recent years there has been the greatest development of Methodism since the days of John Wesley.

The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, organized in 1810, conducts missions in India, Ceylon, Hawaiian Islands, Turkey, South Africa, China, Micronesia, Japan, Spain, Mexico, Australia and West Africa. There are 21 missions, 804 stations, 154 ordained missionaries, six of whom are physicians; 270 other assistants, making 433 missionaries from America. The native helpers number 1827, of whom 512 are pastors and preachers. There are 278 churches with 19,364 members: 58 theological and training schools, with 1538 pupils; 832 common schools, with 31,016 pupils, making a total of 35,625 pupils. The receipts of the Board for the year ending August 31, 1883, were $590,995.67.

AN ELEPHANT AT LARGE.

Demolishing Fences and Breaking into a House—The Inmates Flying.

An elephant belonging to a circus at present located in Coventry broke loose early one recent morning, and went in the darkness toward several detached cottages. Finding his progress barred by a fence and a gate, he smashed the gate into fragments, and carried a portion of it with him. Having gained access to the gardens which surrounded the cottages he discovered a tub containing food for pigs, of which he made a meal, and then, in continuing his explorations, he became wedged between a tree and the wall of one of the houses. In his efforts to turn round he burst open the door of the house, the noise alarming the inmates to such an extent that they dared not leave the upper rooms. Proceeding to the next house, the elephant broke open the door with his trunk, which he pushed into the room, and when the man of the house came down stairs to ascertain the cause of the noise he was struck with consternation, and quickly retreated to the upper room.

The man threw first a flower pot and then a board at the intruder, who manifested the utmost indifference, and eventually quietly walked away. He was followed through the garden by several of the alarmed householders, one of whom was despatched for the keeper. Meanwhile the elephant reached the street, and was met by a policeman, who turned on his bull's-eye, the flash of light drawing from the elephant a contemptuous grunt as he moved onward. Before he had proceeded very far his keeper got within hailing distance, and at the sound of his voice the elephant turned about and marched quietly back to his quarters.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Put a few ears of corn into the oven and let them remain until reduced to charcoal. Feed this to the fowls and notice the increased egg production.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAY. 1, 1884.

DAIRING BURGLARY

McFarland's Store Entered and the Vault Blown Open.

OVER $200 STOLEN.

No Clue to the Perpetrators.

On Sunday night last the establishment of W. J. McFarland, of this village, was entered and burglarized by supposed professionals, who blew up the lock of the door leading into the vault, and carefully secured what cash was within with the exception of $150 in bills which was in a separate place. There being a heave thunder storm during the night, nothing was heard or known of the affair until Monday morning, on entering when things were somewhat disorderly in the Post-office department, which leads to the vault. The lock was evidently blown open, as the smell of powder was still in those parts. Their entrance to the store appears a mystery, as all the doors were fast in their usual way in the morning. They escaped however through the window from the Post-office, leaving a sledge hammer, brace and bit, screwdriver, and other such tools. Nothing was molested in the store, they confining their operations to searching for and securing hard cash, which was not at that particular time in large quantities, being only some $200 to be found. The night previous there was over $700 in the same till. The funds belong to the Post-office, and we are not yet certain whether the Postmaster or the department will be responsible. There is no clue to the guilty parties, and to our knowledge, no suspicion as to who they may be. It is thought they also attempted a break on Trimble's store, but the dog, which keeps shop at night, made a racket, and is thought to have thus saved a further theft.

GLENELG ELECTION.

On Monday next, May 5th, the nomination for Reeve to fill the vacancy will be held at the town hall, Glenelg.

There are various rumors as to who will be candidates for the position. Mr. Thos. Davis, who opposed F. MacRae, Esq., for Reeveship at the last election, will doubtless be to the fore. He has filed the office of Councillor as well as Deputy-Reeve in this township, and has proved himself worthy the confidence of the ratepayers, and should a man from this side of the township fail to take the field, the probabilities are that Mr. Davis will be the successful man.

Mr. Geo. Binnie is a young man of good judgment and fairly posted in municipal matters, and we are informed will be also a candidate.

We will be in a better position in another week to give a forecast.

Navigation Opening.

The *City of Owen Sound* will leave Collingwood to day for ports on Lake Superior and Port Arthur, and the *Campana* will leave to-morrow for Port Arthur direct. It is uncertain when the boats will be able to reach Port Arthur, as Thunder Bay is said to be still locked up with ice.—Tuesday's *Mail*.

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

Fire in Euphrasia.

OVER $2,500 WORTH OF PROPERTY DISTROYED.

On Tuesday morning last about 2 o'clock a. m. the buildings of Mr. Hugh Abercrombie, of lot 11 con. 1 Euphrasia together with all his stock, comprising of 7 horses, 22 head of cattle, 20 sheep, about 500 bushels of grain, and all his agricultural implements was totally distroyed by fire. No clew as to how the fire originated has been obtained, but is supposed to be work of incendiary. Mr. Abercrombie's loss is estimated over $2,500 as there was no insurance, save $400 on the buildings, in Royal Insurance Company. The scene of the ruins the following morning is said to be terrible, some of the horses appear to have broken from the stall and got into the middle of fire, the sheep were hudled in one corner of their compartment and a valuable bull broke lose and got to the door where he fell in the flames. This has been one of the severest losses of any of our agriculturalists in the County for years.

The Father of the Press.

THE OLDEST NEWSPAPER MAN IN CANADA DIES AT KINGSTON.

KINGSTON, April 28.—This morning Dr. E. G. Barker, city registrar, died at the advanced age of 85 years. He was generally considered the father of the Canadian press. In 1884 he founded the British Whig, and in 1889 began the publication of the Daily British Whig, the first daily in the Dominion. Some twelve years ago he retired from journalistic duties, the paper passing into the control of his grandson. E. J. B. Pense. Last New Year's eve the paper celebrated its 50th anniversary, and the 85th birthday of the veteran editor. The deceased was an energetic worker, a vigouros writer, and one of those early editors who did much towards laying the foundation of our Canadian constitution. His burial occurs tomorrow at two o'clock.

The Law of the Road.

TURN TO THE RIGHT.—The most important law of the road is, that when two persons in vehicles coming from opposite directions are about to meet, each shall reasonably bear to the right of the middle or travelled portion of the road, so that they can pass each other without interference. A traveller is not required to keep on the right side of the road all the time; he can drive where he pleases or where the going is best, so long as he turns to the right when he meets another vehicle. If the middle and usually travelled portion of the road is very muddy, and for this or any other reason persons are travelling along the side of the road, then the one who is on the left side of the road is in duty bound to turn out. Circumstances may arise which would justify a deviation from it, and when they do arise, a traveller cannot stick blindly to the law, and then claim damages if he is injured. In the crowded streets of a metropolis drivers are required to exercise very great care, and when the high degree of care dictates a departure from this law of the road, then it is not only justifiable, but a failure to observe it might cut off one's right to recover damages if he is injured. This turning to the right is just the opposite of that in England, which requires all drivers to turn to the left. The rule of turning in England is based on long honored custom; our rule is established by statute. FOOT PASSENGERS.—All persons have the same right to walk in the highway that they have to drive there, and they have the same right to walk in the middle of the street that they have to walk on the foot-path at the side. When one is walking in the wagon track, he must observe greater care to avoid collision with vehicles, but the fact of his being there is not of itself negligence. It is his duty to turn out for teams, especially if heavily laden, but teamsters have no right to run over him simply because he happned to be in the way. They would be liable for the injury if they did. Foot passengers have the undoubted right to cross the street at any time and place, and persons driving along it must use due care not to run into them, and must hold up to let them get by. The foot passenger must also exercise due care to avoide injury, for if he does not, he can recover no damages if injured. If he sees a team coming at a rapid rate he is not justified in attempting to cross ahead of it, or should he attempt crossing a crowded thoroughfare without first looking carefully both ways. H. A. HAIGH, *in American Agriculturist for May*.

BROWN'S!

Cor. Brown & Toronto St's

MARKDALE

Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and LATEST FASHIONS.

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

Our 25 cent T is unsurpass'd

Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 187-239



Health & Happiness for all.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fluttering of the Heart,

And every species of disease arising from Impure Blood, &c. &c.

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THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

SALESMEN WANTED

To begin work at once on Fall sales. Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

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BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

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MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING SPECIALTY.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM

CURES COUGHS COLDS, HOARSENESS, ETC.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE W RK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at ahe STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

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SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to
Spring Wheat	0 40	to
Barley	42	to
Peas	60	to
Oat	31	to
Butter	15	to
Eggs	16	to
Potatoes	30	to
Hay	7 00	to
Pork	7 00	to
Flour	4 75	to

FOR SALE.

One Broadcast [illegible] good order, fit for two horses or one first-class Land Roller, with spring one span of good farm Horses.

JAMES O'BRIEN, Art[illegible]

188-90

RARE CHANCE.

Black[illegible] and business in Markdale toget[illegible] Dwelling house and lot for sale. good opening. The proprietor retire from the busines on acco[illegible] health. For particulars apply [illegible] Lamb on the premises. Markda[illegible]

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lo[illegible] 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, [illegible] 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared [illegible] ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, [illegible] 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary [illegible] thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, [illegible] all bush. For terms and partic[illegible] to

J. G. IRWING, Mar[illegible]

Oct. 16. 1883.

FARM FOR SALE.

To sel[illegible] Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 m[illegible] Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, [illegible] 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in g[illegible] of cultivation, fit to run reaper and [illegible] and balance hardwood bush with [illegible] cedar for fencing. Well watered w[illegible] failing spring only 10 rods from bar[illegible] a young orchard, house barn an[illegible] There is a new steam saw mill on [illegible] to it. Clear deed can be given. Fo[illegible] particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIG[illegible] Rocklyn

New Butcher Sh[illegible]

The best meats the country can [illegible] kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PART[illegible]

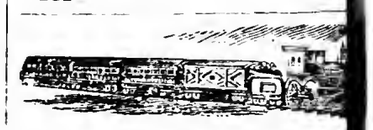
THE TOWN WHERE ORDE[illegible]

A share of public patronage re[illegible] solicited.

Remember the stand in McNes's [illegible]

WM. H. RUTLED[illegible]

181



T. C. & B. RAILW[illegible]

TIME TABLE.

Change of Time

On and after Saturday, March 1s[illegible] trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH		A.M	P.M
Toronto	Departs	7.20	4 50
Orangeville	"	10.05	7.3[illegible]
Mount Forest	"	12.20pm	9.00
Harriston	"	12.55 "	9.22
Teeswater	Arr.	2.25 "	10.50
Owen Sound	"	1.30 "	10.30

GOING SOUTH.		A.M.	P.M.
Owen Sound,	Dep.	5.15	3.30
Teeswater	"	5.00	3.00
Harriston	"	6.05	4.20
Mount Forest	"	6.30	4.50
Orangeville	"	8.27	7.20
Toronto	Arr	11.00	9.55

A Mixed Train will also run betwe[illegible] onto and Owen Sound. See Time Ta[illegible]

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHIT[illegible] *General M[illegible]*

MARKDALE STATION

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6.27 [illegible]
" " Mixed 9.50
" " Mail 4.53 [illegible]

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12.06 [illegible]
" " Mixed 3.35
" " Express 9.20

J. CÆSAR, A[illegible]

IN THE GOODS & CHATT[illegible]

—OF—

ARTHUR SEWELL,

(DECEASED)

NOTICE TO CREDITOR[illegible]

Pursuant to Section 34, of chapter [illegible] R. S. O. the creditors of Arthur Sew[illegible] late of the township of Artemesia, Co[illegible] Grey, deceased, who died on or ab[illegible] 22nd December, 1883, and all parties [illegible] claims upon his estate are, on or before [illegible]

FIFTEENTH DAY OF MAY, [illegible]

to send by post, prepaid, to Robert Sh[illegible] Vandeleur P. O., in the County of Gre[illegible] of the executors, of the personal est[illegible] effects of deceased, their christian and [illegible] names, addresses and description, the [illegible] particulars of their claims, a statem[illegible] their accounts and nature of the sec[illegible] (if any) held by them, and in default th[illegible] the assets of the said deceased will be [illegible] tributed, having regard only to the cl[illegible] then received, or those of them which [illegible] executors then have notice.

ROBERT SHANNON, JOSEPH LOMAS, Executo[illegible]

Dated this 7th day of April, 1884.

BELT  TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

The village is very quiet.

But merchants who advertise report business good.

Orangeville has now a town bell.

Fine seeding weather, hard frost at night recently.

Gardening operations have commenced.

For Pine or Maple Flooring go to Grant & Co.

S. J. Coleman returned yesterday from Leeds Co.

This season is fully two weeks earlier than last.

Cap. Winfield of Mt. Forest was in town this week.

Mrs. J. E. Lauder, returned from Illinois last Friday.

Quarterly Meeting in the Methodist church next Sabbath.

T. Hall of the Dundalk *Herald* visited Markdale this week.

Markdale stores will close at 7 p.m. commencing the first of May.

Mr. John Leary has sold his farm to Mr. J. Hanson for $3,000.

Shelburne stores close at 7 this summer, commencing this week.

Garden Seeds, fresh, pure and true to name, at the Medical Hall.

Business is booming at Hamilton's Art Gallery. The Toronto artist is still here.

A sudden demand has sprung up for good watch dogs, since the burglary.

The next sitting of Division Court No. 5 will be held in Markdale on the 19th June.

Great bargains in boy's & men's suits of Ready made clothes at Reynolds & Son.

Friends of temperance in the county of Bruce are organizing with a view to the submission of the Scott Act in the county.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle feeder, for sale at Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Dentistry.—Don's forget that J. P. Marshall will be at the Markdale House next Wednesday, as also every 1st and 3rd Wednesday in each month.

Special inducement of Ducks, Denims, White Cotton's, Shirtings, Etc., at Reynolds & Son.

Toronto's Semi-Centennial.—Great preparations are being made in Toronto, for the celebration of the Semi-Centennial, to commence the 30th June.

We are showing a very large and beautiful stock of dress goods at very low prices. C Reynolds & Son.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Burton, who was almost killed in Markdale a few weeks since by a stick of timber falling on him, is recovering rapidly.

Get your pictures taken at Hamilton's; Mr. H. has secured the service of a Toronto artist for a short time.

If you are going to build a house, barn or stable, get quotations for your hardware at M. Richardson's, Flesherton.

The Shelburne *Free Press* is nine years old, it is ably edited, well printed, and has recently been greatly improved, and now holds a very creditable position for a nine-year-old.

A large stock of picture frames mouldings just opened at R. Askin's. All kinds of photo. and other framing done to order.

Now in stock a full line of machine needles for Wanzer, Singer, Raymond, Lockman, Osburn, and others. Don't forget the place. W. A. Brown's Watch and Jewellry Store, Markdale.

Purify your blood before the hot weather comes on with Reguvinator Bitters, for sale only by Smith the barber, Markdale.

Notice.—A meeting will be held in the Markdale House, Friday evening (to-morrow), for the purpose of electing officers in connection with the celebration of the Queen's Birthday, and other business. W. L. Young, Secretary.

Spring Goods, including walking sticks, express waggons, rubber balls, croquet, &c., just received at the Medical Hall, A. Turner & Co.

J. H. Hull is driving his business with his usual vigor. He always works with a determination to succeed, in whatever line of business it may be. He is turning out an excellent quality of butter tubs this summer and expects to manufacture 5,000 this season.

White Face, Black Spanish Eggs, best north of Toronto, for sale at $2 per doz. Robt. Montgomery, Markdale. 188-90

Mr. Brown, Toronto House, has opened a choice stock of spring and summer dress goods, in all the latest patterns and Styles. His stock is well selected and the public may rely on satisfactory results from an inspection of his now full store.

You can get just what you want in Dry Goods at M. Richardson's. One of the most complete stocks, as well as the cheapest in the country.

Any person wishing to secure a choice lot for a residence cannot do better than to see Mr. M. Armstrong at once. He is this week planting shade trees on the newly surveyed streets, which will be opened to the public during this season. Terms will be made easy.

There's a run on the great Reguvinator Bitters but Smith the barber has just received a new stock and will be happy to supply all his customers.

An agent for Galt Safe works was in town this week endeavoring to make business men believe they were in great danger of being burgalized; in fact almost sure to suffer loss in this way. Of course he wished to take orders for burgler proof safes, while the question is commonly asked is there any such thing?

Every lady can be suited in a dress from the immense stock of beautiful cheap prints, showing now at M. Richardson's, Flesherton, from 5 cents up.

The Canadian draught stallion, Young Scottish Champion, a beautiful jet black, with strong bone and muscle, rising 6 years old, will travel the same route as last year. For particulars see bills. This horse is in prime condition, and will doubtless make a good season. W. J. Shepherdson, proprietor.

Moffat Bros. are getting up a number of plows. They also keep a large assortment of plow points. Support home industry and give them your patronage.

Mr. J. McAlear has leased the new hotel and will be into it in a few days. We understand the license has been witheld from the Revere Hotel, and granted to the new one. Mr. McAlear has the reputation of keeping an orderly and well regulated house heretofore when in the business and he will doubtless endeavor to keep up his reputation.

Fishing Season Now Open.—A full stock of fishing tackle, consisting of Rods, Lines, Hooks, Seels, Floats, Sinkers, Bait Cans, Baskets, etc., now on hand at W. A. Brown's jewellery store, Markdale.

Sir Colin. — This fine draught stallion, owned by Mr. Robt. Freeborn, is now travelling in the neighborhood of Williamsford, Chatsworth, Walter's Falls, Meaford Road, Flesherton and Markdale. He is a heavy animal, with good bone and robust constitution, and will doubtless make a good season.

The leading merchants of Markdale have agreed unanimously on closing their stores at 7 o'clock sharp every evening, beginning from 1st May to 1st Oct. Farmers and others will kindly take notice of this and try to have their shopping done before seven so that clerks, who have to stand in stores all through the heat of a long Summer day, may have a chance of engaging in some out door exercise and enjoying the fresh air. 190-94

Mr. Mark Armstrong is making valuable improvements on the streets which he is this season opening up. Last week he planted 150 choice young maples, which will add very materially to the appearance of this very handsome and desirable portion of the village. Mr. Armstrong, our esteemed young friend, deserves credit for his efforts to improve and beautify the place, and we hope to see him abundantly rewarded by a continued healthy growth of the town.

On Thursday night last a party of taffy hunters visited a neighboring bush where a gang had been chopping and sawing firewood. The syrup from the days boiling of sap was taken home so that the would-be taffy pullers were disappointed, and in order to have revenge they carried off and did hide two cross-cut saws and several axes, which caused the owners a loss of half a day in finding them. This was a very unmanly way of getting satisfaction for their disappointment.

Mulligan Guards.—Last Thursday evening the Mulligan Guards of Dundalk, paraded the streets in full dress till a late hour, headed by "Captain Catastrophe." "They marched to time and cut a shine" with their drums, cornets, flags, etc., till about 11 o'clock, when the regiment broke up, feeling tired after their evening's sport. "Paddy Miles", the leader, performed his part very efficiently indeed. The following are the list of officers:—Captain Catastrophe, "Paddy Miles"; Sergeant Calamity, D. O. McQuarrie; Color Sergeant Plato, J. S. Graham; Drum Major, Kit Carson, John Robinson; Bugle Major, Denver Dan, J. Gibbons; Corporal, Jesse James, J. Tedford; Drummer, Whalebone Hooker, J. R. Oldfield; Drummer, Lightning Joe, Harry Vodden; Band Major Socrates, Jim Russell; Private Sweet Stuff Smith, Cornett; Grisley Dick, Geo Dean; Black Hawk, T. Glazier; Stick in the Mud, W. Rutledge; Horace Greeley, J. R. McIntyre; Mark Twain, W. Glazier; Artmus Ward, H. H. Middleton; Gillhooly, J. R. Marshall.

A Convenient Pasture.

A pasture close to the farm buildings is a great convenience, and will save much valuable time during the busy season. The work horses may be turned into such a pasture in the evening after they have eaten their ration of hay and grain. It is an easy matter to bring the horses in again in the morning for their feed, before it is time for work. The cows may go to the back feeding ground for the day, and into the front pasture to pass the night. Boys who are tired from hard work through the day, appreciate the convenience of a pasture close by the milking ground. The cows are more contented if kept near the barns at night. The gates and other entrances to this night pasture should be arranged to save all possible steps, both from the horse stable and the milking yard. Some may object to having horses and cows in the same field, but the writer has concluded, after several years' experience, that there is no danger with any ordinary animals. Young stock of all kinds will be safer if kept from the old in a separate pasture. This convenient night pasture should be permanent, and furnish good feeding to the horses and cows throughout the whole season. It therefore needs to be kept in good heart. If naturally rich, the droppings from the animals will keep up the fertility for several years. A man with a manure pick or ballet, should go over the pasture each spring, and loosen and scatter the droppings. The mallet consists of a block of wood a foot long, square at one end and pointed at the other, into which a stout handle is fastened near the middle. A top-dressing of well rotted manure should be given every two or three years, or still better, a light dressing each winter. A hundred pounds of nitrate of soda per acre in early spring, aids greatly in giving a vigorous start to the young grass. If coarse weeds appear, they should be rooted out before they become thoroughly established or ripen any seed. A flowing spring in a central location, is of great value in any pasture, and especially here where cows may drink after being milked, and again early in the morning. It will also save much labor in watering the horses before and after work. If a flowing spring cannot be found, the next best water supply is a well with a wind mill pump.

A pasture properly manured, kept free from weeds, and thickly seeded with a large variety of grasses, may be as permanent and profitable as any field on the farm. The night pasture does not enter into the regular rotation adopted for the other fields. —Dr. B. D. Halsted, *in American Agriculturist for May.*

Burned at Nottawa.—Yesterday morning at about eleven o'clock, Mrs. Jas. McQuade, of Nottawa, was making soap near the house, when her dress caught fire. Miss McQuade, the eldest daughter, rushed to the rescue, and by heroic exertions succeeded in saving her mother from searious injury—though her own hands and arms were very seriously burnt.—Collingwood. *Enterprise.*

The special services in the Methodist Church, Owen Sound, have been very successful during the past month. Over 70 new members have been received on trial making in all for the conference year received nearly 200, or sufficient to double the entire membership of the church. Services are suspended for this week, but will be resumed next week.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

Stabbing Affray.—On Tuesday evening of last week as a young man named John Spencer, with some others, was going along the street, they met a colored man named John Courtney, who made an unprovoked assault on Spencer, plunging a knife into his arm with such force that it went through the arm and came out the other side. It is needless to say that drink had something to do with the assault. Courtney was brought before the Police Magistrate, and as will be seen by the Court news, was sent for nine months to the Central Prison.—*O. S. Times.*

Fire.—Between nine and ten this forenoon there was great excitement for a short time on it being discovered that the schr. *Lady Macdonald*, lying in the river, was on fire, and the general rush of our citizens for the docks made a lively scene. The fire originated from some pitch which was being melted on board, boiling over, but fortunately it was extinguished before any great damage was done. Had the fire gained headway, a number of other vessels in the river, as well as the new elevator, would have been in imminent danger. —*O. S. Times.*

Sad Mishap.—On Tuesday last two children of Mr. Uriah Curtis, a boy and a little girl, aged five years, were playing in the bush on their father's farm on the townline of Bentinck and Brant The little fellow got his sister to hold a stick on a log while he chopped a piece off with an axe, but in the operation he chopped a piece off one of his sister's fingers, and the next one was chopped through the bone. The little girl was brought to Dr. Landerkin, in Hanover, where both fingers were dressed, although a portion of each had to be cut off. The little sufferer bore the operation bravely —Grey *Review.*

The two-cent postal rate adopted in the United States seems to be working with satisfactory results. While the number of postal cards taking out has considerably decreased the number of letters has increased. The loss to the revenue by the reduction of the postage rate from three cents to two will be small. It is to be hoped that Canadian postal authorities at Ottawa will soon follow the example of their American contemporaries. It is an anomaly that letters from the States are to be carried at the two-cent rate to any office in Canada, whereas Canadian letters require a three-cent stamp.

A great many people get very angry at the newspapers sometimes, and it is curious to note the different ways they take to vent their wrath. One man writes, "stop my paper," and lays down his pen, thinking he has sufficiently punished the editor for the offending article. Another buys a club or a pistol, invades the editor's sanctum and gets kicked down stairs for his trouble. Some tell every one they meet that the paper is in financial difficulties and is bound to suspend publication very soon. They are much surprised when it goes right on extending its circulation and increasing its advertising patronage. When hatred of a newspaper is expressed in any of these ways, the editors can afford to smile, but when the standing forms of type are knocked into pi, the cases emptied in a heap on the floor, and things generally badly broken up, as happened in the office of the Stratford *Times* the other day, it is time for the townspeople to meet, as they did, and subscribe money for the capture of the criminal and the restocking of the office.—*News.*

MARKDALE

Steam Woollen Mill.

The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street, west of the Railway Station.

F. J. RITCHIE & Co.

188-203

NOTICE.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY FLOUR,
In small lots $5 per barrel;
TWO BARRELS AND OVER,
$4.75 per barrel.

Bran and Mill Feed for SALE.

J. W. FORD.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of.

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills.

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS, and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.

I would'nt be without the STANDARD to know the people.

A DAY IN CEYLON.

Among Scenes of Oriental Magnificence and Splendor Baffling Description.

Dancing of the Nautch Girls—The Sacred Drama of Harischandra.

There is no twilight in Ceylon. When the sun sets darkness falls suddenly upon the earth, and the stars shine out as if some hand had turned on the starlight. And it is thick darkness, too; so that an anthropological speculation is born in my mind, that the dark complexions of these people are due to the primitive survival of the night-like. A Shinghalese man is invisible against the night, and the tread of his bare foot is inaudible. The lighter, more visible varieties of their race would have been killed off by invaders and wild beasts, and those who mimicked the night would be passed by. In addition to this the predatory class would be successful in the proportion that, as it is said in the book of Job, they were marked by the night. The Colombo coachman will not drive a step after 6 o'clock unless his lamps are lit, lest he should run over a sleeping native. This darkness lends a special beauty to the bungalows of the rich, which appear illuminated, the rays from their lamps shining through the foliage in a mystical way, especially if they be cocoanut-oil lamps, which give a soft, spiritual light. The most palatial bungalow in Columbia, I should say, is that of Mutu Cumara Swamy, whose hospitality and that of his brothers was extended to me in consideration of my friendship for their uncle, the late Sir Cumara Swamy. As I drove up through the large park of palms, radiant with fire-flies, the bungalow looked like

A FAIRY PALACE IN THE DISTANCE;

but when I arrived and entered, it was a fairy palace. I feel sadly in need of some new similitudes. I am trying to write without referring to the "Arabian Nights," but it is not easy when I recall the verandahs, porticos, rooms of such a mansion and the entertainment of last evening. The tropical heat was made pleasant by the gentle wind blowing from the neighboring sea through the open doors. It was difficult, as one passed amid the flowering trees and floral festoons, to say just where the garden ended and the verandah began, or even the drawing-room, which had flower-laden trees in each corner, flowers and wreaths everywhere. In front of the chair of honor to which I was conducted, stood a high table, and thereon a silver salver covered with stemless flowers, arranged with artistic skill. From the centre of the salver, which was nearly a yard long, rose several slowly-burning stems, whose incense filled the air with a sweet and subtle perfume. The odors, mingled with the soft light of the cocoa lamps, shed their influence upon seers and scene with a sensuous effect quite indescribable. When our beautiful hostess entered, with her rich Oriental robe, and the turbaned Tamil took his place behind her with large peacock fan, I said—"No doubt, that is Maya, goddess of illusion, who has waved her wand and begun her air-woven mask." But when presently a blonde young lady entered, in unmistakable English evening dress, realism came with her humorous clear eyes. There were but four or five foreigners present, and we had an opportunity of satisfying our curiosity in several things—for instance, chewing a little betel and making our teeth red with it. On the walls were sacred pictures, one of the infant Krishna and his mother, the new-born babe's head haloed with light. One side of the drawing-room was partly open, and from the room beyond we presently heard a slight jingling of silver ornaments, next caught flashes from jewelled hair, and after this the flash of dark eyes glancing into the room. Five Nautch girls entered with five men, singers and musicians. The girls sat in a row on the floor facing us, and the men behind them, the plain snow-white of the latter making a background for the

RICH COSTUMES OF THE DANCERS.

These Nautch costumes, though glowing with color and laden with jewels, were not gaudy, nor even gorgeous; they were somewhat barbaric, but had a certain antiquarian character about them that was very pleasing. In old conventional pictures of goddesses and heroines—Draupadi, Damyanti, Sita—one may see dresses resembling these, with the exception of the silken trousers. These probably are the addition of a more prudish age. The Singhalese Nautch girls are dressed with scrupulous regard to decorum. These are all small of stature, several of them pretty, and the pearls and gold they wear, always excepting the nose-gems, and the silver anklets above their bare feet, well become their dusky beauty. Soon after they had seated themselves on the floor all, men and women, began to sing. It sounded as a chant with grace-notes at the end of each bar, and my host, who sat beside me, told me it was a hymn to Siva. I did not like it much; it impressed my ear as nasal, not to say whining, and decidedly monotonous. Then followed a love-song, and for a few moments it sounded like the same hymn over again; but as I listened more closely—as I tried to detach the accompaniment of tom-tom, pipe, and viol—I perceived that there was more variety and more science in this music than my ear could easily take in. For the first time it occurred to me that part of the fault I found in Oriental music might lie in my ear being not sufficiently cosmopolitan. But at the same time I felt sure that this music was not a product of art in the European sense of art; it was not a thing that aimed at beauty alone; it had ulterior purposes, to move the compassion of a god or a lover, and was a cry wrung one of the struggle for existence. It is a remarkable fact that all the ancient love-songs of India are uttered by women to men. My host, whose studies of such subjects have been careful and extensive, told me that, judging by the ancient love-songs, the love-making used to be entirely on the part of women. These Nautch girls belonged to the Hindu temple, and they sing and dance only these very ancient themes, transmitting them to their children with extreme literalness,

PRECISELY AS THEY RECEIVED THEM.

The great piece of the evening was a long dramatic love-song of extreme antiquity, sung by all the performers, male and female, accompanied by full instrumentation, and danced by the leading Nautch girl, who alone did not sing. Her gestures were very expressive, and I was at times reminded of the French saying: "What can't be said can be sung, and what can't be sung can be danced." The feet had little more to do with the dance than to bear ferward and backward the swaying, or rather undulating, form, while the arms were ever on the move, and the fingers twisted themselves into a thousand variations. None of these hand movements were the same, and each meant something. The first scene pantomimed, so to say, was the first glimpse of the beloved, told in embarrassment, meditation, and then the flinging up of the arms in appeal to the god of love. Then followed the first coquettish attempt to fascinate him—now by coyness, next by a display of charms. Then follows dismay—the beloved makes no sign of requital. The maiden becomes melancholy, weeps; then she becomes passionate, and confesses to him her love. He is still cold, and she is jealous. Finding he loves no other, she asks if he is a man who is thus unmoved by woman's love. He then proposes illicit love; that she refuses with an indignation that turns to sorrow. Then she becomes angry—and when her anger melts the heart of her beloved also melts. Then her finale of joy is danced. Much in this dance was touching, much was exciting, and it was all of absorbing interest; when the girl sat down, breathless, it for the first time occurred to me that she had been dancing fifteen minutes without an instant's pause; and yet the last thing I should have ascribed to it is beauty. It was all too serious for that. It is a strange thing to reflect on the sublime secularism of the fact that such a chant and dance as that just described at times make part of the Hindu temple-service. When David danced before the ark could it have been—but I musn't get too profound. There were other dances, one of the most striking being a dance to the words,

"MOTHER, A SCORPION HAS STUNG ME!"

These words were endlessly repeated in the chant, though in varying tones, while the dancer goes through all the drama of pain, illness, parting, faintness, death. This was skillful, and so were all the dances. Those in which all the Nautch girls danced—especially one in which they fenced with each other—were more beautiful; but it was the more ancient dances, representing love and death, which I found most interesting. After the dances were over I had an unexpected delight in hearing the singing of the closing acts of the great sacred drama of "Harischandra." I first made the acquaintance of this wonderful play, which may fairly be described as the "Passion Play" of India, through a translation by the late Sir Cumara Swamy. It is of epical dignity and pathetic beauty. Harishandra is "The Martyr of Truth." The prologue is in the court of the supreme deity, Indra, where the truthfulness of the great king is affirmed by one and denied by another. The result is a wager. Harischandra is subjected to the most terrible ordeals in order to induce him to tell a lie. He stands by his word at cost of his kingdom, his wife, his child—these and himself becoming slaves. In the end all their prosecutors throw off their disguise and are shown to be gods, and everything is restored. The poem is much the same as that of Job in the Hindu Paurans, where the test is not of Harishandra's veracity, but of his fidelity to his promise of gold for a sacrifice to the gods when he no longer has the gold (his property being destroyed, as Job's was.) This gold he obtains by

SELLING HIMSELF AND FAMILY

into slavery. The popular form has humanised, but not exactly raised, the motive. My friend who sat by me translated for me in a low voice every sentence as it was sung, and then I began to appreciate something of the meaning of Hindu music. The singer was a man over 30, with a fine voice—very flexible—and though a slight inclination of the head occasionally was his only gesture, the persons of the drama seemed to live in his tones. There is one part of the drama where the wife of Hariscnandra, Tamavati, finds her only son dead, bitten by a serpent. She says to him: "Why do you not speak to me? What have I done that you do not reply or look on me?" One could hardly refrain from tears when the man sang these words. And again when Harischandra, ordered to be the executioner of his wife (charged with child murder), says: "Tamavati, my wife, lay thy head on the block, thy sweet face turned to the east!" The voice was here most plaintive, and suddenly rang out triumphally when the sword of execution becomes a necklace of pearls on her neck, and the gods pay homage to the inflexible "Martyr of Truth." It is notable that while so many charge these Orientals with being liars, this should be their national drama. It looks as if the Hindu Job were combined with the hero O'aye, whose memorial has been translated by Mr. Alger:

> Otaye, from his earliest youth,
> Was consecrated unto truth,
> And if the universe must die
> Unless Otaye told a lie,
> He would defy the fate's last crash,
> And let all sink in one pale ash,
> Or e'er by any means was wrung
> One drop of poison from his tongue.

As I left my friend's house it occurred to me whether it might not be possible for us to import from the Orient something in the way of an occasional evening entertainment quite as dainty as their now fairly Angelicized curry—some æsthetic dish such as that for which I was indebted to the thoughtful kindness of Mutu Cumara Swamy,—*M. D. Conway in Glasgow Herald.*

Well Met.

"There," she said, as she raised a window in a Pullman car the other day: "now I can breathe. The air in this car is stifling. Why don't they have better ventilation? If I couldn't sit next to an open window I believe I should die."

Presently a slender female sitting directly back leaned over and asked her if she wouldn't just as lieve close that window now, as the draught was more than she could stand.

"No, madam, I shall not close this window. I could not live with it down. I was just thinking how delightful it was with it open, now you want it shut, but I shall not shut it: so there."

"Then you are a selfish thing, and I shall have to change my seat."

Just then a gentleman sitting close by reached over and said: "Ladies, that window being raised makes no difference, as this car has double windows, and not a breath of air can possibly get through the one that is still down."

Then the one that had raised the window turned to the other, and, with a crushed look on her face, said: "Madam, I beg your pardon, but I think two fools have met at last."

Of the 27,672,048 inhabitants of France, 1,101,090 are foreigners, of whom 432,266 are from Belgium, 240,733 from Italy, 81,986 from Germany, 73,781 from Spain, 66,281 from Switzerland, and only 47,066 from the British Isles. The number of naturalized persons is but 77,046.

JUST AS SHE TOLD IT.

BY JULIE K. WETHERILL.

What time is it? Lor-rd! we'll have half an hour to wait, and I do hate sitting round in a hotel with nothing to do.

Ain't New Orleans an awfully funny place? It can't hold a candle to Chicago. Some one told us to visit the French quarter; but, my goodness!—its awfully shabby; just awfully shabby; and as for the French Market, you get up at an unearthly early hour in the morning, and the coffee they have's fit to poison you. I think it's your duty to see everything that's to be seen; so I said to the chamber-maid, the other day, "Where are your handsome dwelling-houses?"

"Ah! out Prytania and St. Charles, mum, there's ilegant fine mansions," she said.

So we went, and—would you believe it?—they're all made of *wood!* Did you ever! Yes; this is a dreadfully queer place. I used to have sort of romantic notions about the South—thought it must be just per-r-fect. I thought, don't you know, you wore white dresses all winter, and sat on piazzas in hammocks, and that the Southern men were all dark, and tall, and very fiery; and the darkies were so funny, and sang, and played on banjos; but, gracious; they behave just like every one else; and as for white dresses, I've never come so near freezing to death in all my life.

Fred would say that's because I never read anything, nor listen to what any one's saying. But that ain't it at all.

You'd just die if you knew Fred. He's the funniest boy. Awfully nice, don't you know, only he will prose so about literature and culture. Oh! he's too funny. Why, when he likes one book by an author, he must rush right off and read all the rest of 'em. He read *David Cop'field*—did you ever read *David Cop'field*? Well, I did, and I declare I thought I'd be old and gray before I got through; but I'd promised Fred I'd read it. Well, then he read all of Dickuns. Same way about Thack'ray. He began *Vanity Fair*, and just went crazy about Thack'ray. Ever read *Vanity Fair*? Ain't it simply awful? I told Fred I just wouldn't read it, if he never spoke to me again.

Then that Becky Sharp, too. A girl at our school wrote a composition about Becky Sharp. What did she say about her? Lor-r-d! I didn't listen to it. All I know is, it was about Becky Sharp.

Fred ain't a bit like me. Now when I like one book by an author, I never read another, because I think I'd be sure not to like it half so well, and then I'd get to hate the whole lot like poison.

But you mustn't think Fred ain't nice. He's real handsome and fascinating; has big brown eyes and the cutest moustache; only he *will* be superior, and it's so fatiguing. Now what's the use being superior? Why can't you just be happy and sensible?

I've known Fred for per-r-fect ages. Why, he used to walk to school with me, and carry my books. But that was last year, for I've been out ever so long.

We used to quarrel like cats. One day he said to me, "Marie Cassidy, do you ever intend to be anything but a frivolous butterfly?"

"Frivolous fiddlestick's end!" said I, and I spoke very severely, too. "If you want superiority, just visit mommer seven evenings a week."

Mommer's superior enough, gracious knows. The way she goes in for general information is simply awful.

"Well," said he, "if you are content to remain—"

"Fred Delbert," I said, "am I a griffin or a Cyclops?"

"Why, of course not," he said opening them big eyes of his.

"Well, then I ain't a Cyclops, that's settled, and popper has lots of money—just dead loads of it—so what do I want with superiority? I'm sorry you find me so unattractive. There's De Lancy Witherington, he says my eyes are like bits of heaven on earth, and—"

Fred got so mad he regularly stamped. "Don't quote to me the inane remarks of an idiot," he shouted.

"Anyhow," I said, "he likes me just as I am, and he isn't always treading on my poor little pug."

"I hate pugs," said Fred. "They alwaws look as if they're making faces."

Well, somehow or other we made up again, and I made him kiss Gibi, because he'd said such horrid things about the poor little pet. Gibi's just killing; you ought to see him.

Fred and I were sort of engaged. Not quite, though, because popper said Fred was young, and I was young, and he didn't want to give up his little girl just yet awhile. That made me cry, and feel real badly, because I've never been anything but the bother of his life.

But Fred and I had a serious row once.

You see, there was a girl staying with Mrs. Calvin, in our block; Pamela Stonehenge was her name, and she came from somewhere East. Some people said she was so elegant and charming, and talked about her "olassic outline," but. Lor-r-d! she was so tall and thin, and her nose was miles too long. I don't care what anybody says, it *was* long.

She was dreadfully profound and high-toned, and Fred began to fly around her a little. I didn't let on I cared a bit, because I wasn't going to set him up, but I just flirted awfully with De Lancy.

It was at Mrs. Jenifer's ball, and De Lancy and I were sitting on the stairs, when I saw Fred and the classic Pamela skipping off to the conservatory. Ain't men too heartless? I was sure he must have something important to say to her, so I told De Lancy I wanted to stroll about and look at the flowers; and of course he agreed, for he was mashed—regularly mashed. I passed as close to Fred and Pamela as I could. They were talking in a low, earnest tone, and I heard something about "a scheme of cosmic philosophy."

Now did you ever! The idea of dragging a girl off into a conservatory to whisper such jaw-breaking things in her ear! I felt sort of relieved, for it's a comfort, after all, to have a lover who's too big a goose to flirt with other girls.

But when I thought it over that night, while I was taking out my hair-pins I began to think there might be more in it than met the eye. I don't know but it was the intellectual way of making love.

I was very cold to him when he brought me chocolate creams. I told him I abominated chocolate, and it was very plain he found it too troublesome to remember my likes and dislikes.

Well, then, in the midst of this, he had to go to St. Louis on business; and while he was away I repented, and began to feel sort of soft about him.

He had written he was pretty sure to be home Tuesday evening. I was sitting by the window, and the gas was turned low, and somehow I felt blue. I could see Mrs. Calvin's house, where that horrid Pamela Stonehenge was staying; and as I was looking two men went up Mrs. Calvin's steps. It was a hateful showery night; but they were laughing and talking, and when they put down their umbrellas I saw something that made me jump.

Fred has an umbrella with the funniest head, an ebony skull with Rhine-stone eyes that flash in the most life-like way, and there that thing was winking at me in the gas light across the street. I was so mad I just cried—regularly howled. To think that Fred would go to see her first of all!

Well, who should walk in bright and early the next morning but Fred himself! He looked pale—with remorse, I thought. But icebergs and polar bears were nothing to me in the way of coldness.

He began, "I wanted to see you the first thing Marie—"

"Indeed?" I interrupted. "I feel quite honored."

He turned very red, and stared at me. Then he said: "What do you mean? What are you talking about?"

"Oh! of course you haven't an idea," I said; and so it went on from bad to worse, until he just got up and remarked, with the most dreadful dignity.

"You seem to be accusing me of some thing; but as you will not do me the justice to explain yourself, I will bid you good-morning and good-by, Miss Cassidy."

Of course I never meant him to get on his dignity, and when I saw him going I had half a mind to run after him, only I was too proud.

Two or three days passed, but still no sign nor sympton of Fred. Mommer was getting ready to go to Chautauqua, and the house was turned upside down, and I was fairly distracted. At last I just wrote him a few lines, telling him I wished to explain something. I waited all that day, and all the next, but no answer came.

Then I got desperate. I just decided life wasn't worth living, and I'd be superior, and go in for sociology and demonology, and all that sort of thing.

So I told mommer I was going to Chautauqua with her, and she said she was glad I had awakened at length to a sense of my own deficiencies; and we started off.

It isn't any fun to travel with mommer. She always declares she's suffocating in the Pullman, and she thinks the train is running off the track every few minutes, and drives the conductors half crazy asking questions. Then she's always dropping her eyeglasses and hand-bag and handkerchief—particularly her handkerchief. I tell her it's like the French exercises, "*Ou est le mouchoir de ma mere?*" But that makes her hopping mad.

Chautauqua's an awful bore, don't you know—a lot of old drones and mummies going about, and pretending they enjoy it so much. I believe they really hate it, only they think it looks nice to be profound.

And then Palestine Park! Oh, my! how those Eastern people can make such guys of themselves, and dress in bags that havn't any hang, or fit, or anything, I can't imagine. Mommer would drag me about everywhere, to improve my mind, she said. She has a mania for measurements and calculations, and one day she was calculating the dimensions of the Great Pyramid, and I said, "Lor-r-d, mommer! you must have been evolved from a measuring-worm." She didn't like it one bit, but I think she ought to have been glad I knew how to apply my knowledge.

I was so broken-hearted I took up Hebrew, and it 'most blinded me. How people could ever have talked in such a language!

Well, one day I was in the steamboat on the lake, and I was looking over my account book. Popper always makes such a point of my keeping accounts, because he says it teaches me the value of money, but no one ever knew the value of money better than I do. I had Gibi with me, and its awfully expensive boarding with a dog; and then the servants are always so grasping! I declare they're just like those horrid daughters of the horse-leech that said, "Give! give!" though why the daughters were a bit worse than the sons I never could see, only people are always slandering women.

Somehow or other I never can get my accounts to come exactly right. There were four dollars I couldn't account for, so I just put them down to "charity," because "sundries" has such an unbusinesslike look, though, to tell the truth, I'd only given ten cents to an organ-grinder.

I was so hard at work that I never noticed that I'd been taken ever, so far past where I ought to have got out, so I just stepped at the next stopping-place, and waited for another boat to take me back. It was quite a pretty spot, with trees and things, and a sort of cave not far off; and I sat and gazed at the beauties of nature till I was 'most starved. All at once I heard a noise behind me, and I looked around and there was Fred coming out of the cave!

I thought for a moment maybe remorse had driven him to retire from the world and be a hermit. Wouldn't that have been romantic?

I glanced at him very haughtily, but he began right away: "Miss Cassidy—oh, Marie! don't let us make ourselves miserable by keeping this up!"

"Who's miserable?" I enquired. "Speak for yourself, Fred—I mean Mr. Delbert."

A horrid, unfeeling twinkle came into his eye, and he said, "Do you remember Miss Stonehenge?"

"Oh yes," said I, icily. "She has such a long nose!"

"She has it still—"

"Don't just on such a subject, if you please," I said.

"Well," said Fred, "I admit that it is a serious one. The point is that she was married last week to a Professor of Sanskrit."

"I suppose she's refused you," I said; "and you've come to me to be consoled."

Then he said a lot of absurd things I won't repeat; and I told him how I thought he'd gone to see Pamela that evening. It turned out that the poor boy had come back sick with malarial fever, and wasn't able to leave the house; and Ned Parkinson had dropped in and borrowed his umbrella.

"But that doesn't explain your not answering my note," I said.

"You see, when it came I was very sick at my rooms, and there wasn't a soul to do anything for me but an old man with a wig—"

"Well, did his wig prevent you from writing to me?" I asked; or n be very sarcastic when I feel like it.

"Of course not; but I was too sick even to raise my head. As soon as I could stand I rushed around to see you; but you had gone. Dellie Jones told me that you had gone to Chautauqua; so I followed you, and here I am."

"Well," I said, very sternly, "I'll forgive you this time, Fred; but you've treated me very badly. And, Fred, she *has* got a long nose—hasn't she?"

"Shockingly," he said.

So we were married, and came South for a wedding journey; and—Oh! there's Fred. It's time to start. Ain't he a darling? Do tell me—is my bang all right? Thanks ever so much! By-by.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Chinese Lepers—A Great Bell—Hotels in Switzerland—Hard Times in Cuba—&c. &c

From 1876 82 the population of Norway increased 104,000.

The Norwegians, twenty or twenty-five years ago, had plenty of oysters, but now they have scarcely any.

The Austrian Parliament has lately passed a measure assuring compensation to persons who have been wrongly convicted.

It is reported that the French Government is about to lay a further length of 4,300 miles of underground telegraph wires, the cost of which will be about $11,000,000.

There are nineteen Chinese lepers in a San Francisco hospital awaiting return to their native land. The return is delayed because of the difficulty the steamship companies find in landing such cases at Hong Kong.

Cholera is increasing at Calcutta, two hundred and fifty-seven deaths having occurred there from the scourge last week. A steamship which has arrived at Suez had two deaths on her voyage from Bassein, Bombay.

A despatch from Matamoras, Mexico, says the condition of affairs of the Government is deplorable, charges financial rottenness, and intimates a revolution if a greatly better state of things is not speedily brought about.

At the temples of Kroto, Japan, is the great bell cast in 1633. It is 18 feet high, 9 feet in diameter, and 9½ inches thick. Its weight is nearly 74 tons. About 1,500 pounds of gold are said to have been incorporated in the composition. Its tone is magnificent. When struck with the open hand its sound can be heard at a distance of a hundred yards.

In regard to the state of affairs in Egypt the following dispatch from Cairo tells a sad tale:—There are 138 men, women, and children of all ages in the infirmary at Tourah, living like wild beasts in indescribable filth and neglect. Among the inmates are several raving madmen who are sometimes unchained. There are other inmates in every stage of the most loathsome diseases. Two black men walk about entirely naked.

In New South Wales all labour is paid by the day of eight hours. Carpenters, 10s. to 12s. (city), 13s. (suburbs); stonemasons, 11s. to 12s; stonemasons' labourers, 8s. to 10s.; plasterers, 11s. to 14s.; plasterers' labourers, 8s. to 10s.; bricklayers, 12s. to 13s.; bricklayers' labourers, 8s. to 10s.; painters, 9s. to 11s.; joiners, 10s. to 12s.; plumbers, 11s. to 12s.; gasfitters, 9s. to 11s.; sawmill hands, 9d. to 1s. per hour.

At Cœur d'Alene, says a traveller who recently arrived at Denver, everything is very dear. It costs twenty-five cents to get a paper by mail, and fifty cents for a letter. Nothing is considered less than a quarter. Shaving is a quarter, hair cutting fifty cents, any kind of a meal costs $1, and eggs fifty cents extra. You can't get a place to sleep for less than 1, even though you hunk on the floor.

Some bad dividends have been lately announced by steam shipping companies, but the Cunard Company has, according to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, made an exceptionally wretched report. No dividend whatever has been earned for the past year, while 4 per cent. was paid in May last, 3 per cent. in May, 1882, and 6 per cent. in May, 1881. The times are explained to have been generally bad for steam shipping during the past year, as to which there is no sort of doubt, and the lines of shipping running to America have not been the last to feel the want of remunerative freight.

In a recent scientific *feuilleton* in the Paris *Debats*, M. Henri Parville quotes a reference to the singular action of oil on waves by Theophylactes, the Byzantine historian of the sixth century. The passage occurs in a dialogue on "various natural questions." The question propounded is, why oil makes the sea calm? and the answer given is to the effect that as the wind is "a subtle and delicate thing," and oil is "adhesive, unctuous, and smoothe," the wind glides over the surface of the water on which oil has been spread, and cannot raise waves. The wind, in fact, slips over the water without being able to obtain a grip, so to speak.

A Parisian correspondent says that the archæological researches on the site of ancient Carthage, conducted by Messrs. Solomon Reinach and Ernest Babelon, have brought to light a number of objects of historical and artistic importance. Conformably to the instructions of the French institute, this scientific mission has been chiefly occupied in determining the relative levels of the Roman and the Punic soil on the site of Carthage. The great accumulation of rubbish and stones which forms the upper layer of the Carthaginian soil renders the work of excavation long and difficult. Five metres deep a series of wells, cisterns, and cellars of the Punic epoch has been discovered.

Cuba is at present passing through a period of extreme commercial depression. One result of this is to increase the dissatisfaction with Spanish rule. Even the wealthy planters who formerly were fierce Spanish partisans, and aided in suppressing that long-continued insurrection which ended only a few years ago, are now somewhat disloyal themselves, and inclined to favor independence or annexation to the United States. They do not want Cuba; and as that is pretty well understood, independence is mostly discussed. The country is ripe for any revolt that may be started. Aguero's attempt, which a few days ago was so insignificant as to be laughed at by the Spanish officials, has already met with such encouragement that it is now undeniably formidable, and there i o telling what may be its outcome.

UNITED STATES.

The value of Black Walnut—Terrible Forest Fires in North Carolina—Lake Superior Trade—Prolific Oats.—&c., &c

English capitalists are reported to have purchased $5,000,000 worth of black Walnut in Ohio, Indiana and Iowa for shipment to England.

New England maple sugar makers are complaining of an exceptionally late and very unproductive season.

The barbed wire manufactures of the West, having adjusted their quarrels, are now combining to put up the price, having made two advances in the last sixty days.

Northern capitalists are busy buying up pine lands of Eastern Texas. As the pine of the north disappear, new sources of supply are being sought.

A supplementary arrangement has been concluded between this country and Spain relative to the removal of restrictions on the trade between America and the Spanish Colonies.

The Judiciary Committee of the United States House of Representatives has agreed to report against proposing an amendment to the National Constitution giving women the right of suffrage.

By the burning of a great distillery at Louisville, Ky., a few days ago, eight hundred cattle, which were kept upon the premises and which could not get out, were roasted.

The proportions of the exodus from Quebec to the United States are becoming alarming. From one parish in Montmagny the last week 325 persons left, of whom never intend to return to Canada.

The date of the national wool growers' convention at Chicago has been changed from May 7 to May 19, in order that the delegates may be present and participate in the proceedings of the national industrial congress, which will be held at Chicago, May ...

Terrible fires in the turpentine regions of North Carolina raged for several days, destroying hundreds of thousands of trees, some of the largest turpentine orchards in the State. Several houses were destroyed and a number of families were rendered homeless.

The *American Grocer* finds that in 1883 [illegible],000 cases of tomatoes were packed in the United States, each containing two dozen cans. The exact figures are 70,645,896 cans. Their value at wholesale was probably $[illegible],000. Maryland puts up about one fifth of the product, and New Jersey over a [illegible]

Among the bills pending in the New Jersey Legislature is one to prohibit the manufacture of dynamite and other explosive compounds, or any dynamite machine, or the component parts thereof intended for the unlawful working of anybody, under a penalty of from $1,000 to $5,000 fine, or imprisonment of from thirty days to five years.

They are having trouble in Texas over a man who has just received two sentences one 5 years' imprisonment and the other to be hanged. They want to hang him now. Some man claims he ought to serve his term first, as that sentence was pronounced prior to the one of hanging. A juror gave as his opinion that "as the prisoner was bound sure loser, he'd better close out with the bank and swing to wunst."

The Lake Superior ore trade is reported in a worse condition than it has been for twelve or fifteen years. Seven out of the twelve mines in the region are idle, those which are running are owned by the largest and wealthiest corporations who are restricting the output. At least one of the mines is of the best quality and is sold at Cleveland for six dollars per ton, which is lower than for many years past. At this price there is only a profit of five cents ...

A bill has been introduced in the United States Senate to provide for the creation of a sericulture bureau which shall constitute a division of the Department of Agriculture and shall embrace in its organization three silk culture stations, to be established as follows: One to be located in the State of Pennsylvania, one in Florida, one in Alabama, one in Iowa and one in California. The bill provides for the appropriation of $50,000 for carrying on the object of the ...

A [illegible] Fargo (Dakota) farmer noticed a single stool of wheat in his oat field, which consisted of twenty-two stalks, headed out. The heads contained 860 grains, of which 760 were planted in 1882, yielding one-fifth of a bushel. Last Spring this wheat was planted and carefully cultivated. The product is seventeen bushels, an increase of eighty bushels, and a yield of fifty-six bushels and thirty-two pounds to the acre. Seventy-six bushels from a single kernel in three years is a good growth.

Elephants for Farm Work.

I am pulling along here very well; have managed to secure several hundred bushels of coffee more than I had estimated, and the work is always pleasant. Value of our crop, about $3,000. Never had the pleasure of working with elephants. Sent off our crop with them this season. I will not intrude myself too much upon their attention. You see I did not feel entitled to the honor of an intimate acquaintance, I treated them with great respect and deference, much the same as a street Arab does a policeman. I can't get over my antipathy to that "trunk." The Malay style of feeding elephants has certainly the merit of simplicity. When the day's work is done they are turned out into the jungle to find their own food; and so they go rambling about, all night, pulling and tearing away at any tree or shrub they fancy. When morning comes the drivers, tracing them by their own approach marks, put the driving hook over their ears and lead them off to work. Elephants seem to graze in a forest quite as contentedly as cattle in a pasture. Their ability to scramble up and down apparently impassable places is wonderful. I never saw any animal before show the intelligence to break a branch off a tree to fan away the flies. They helped themselves to our coffee trees for this purpose.—*Letter from India.*

Some fruit raisers keep a book in which they register the age and variety of every tree in their orchard, together with any facts in regard to its grafting, productiveness, treatment, etc., which are thought to be desirable.

A CALIFORNIA WELL.

That Supplies Good Drinking Water and Good Fuel at the Same Time.

Cutler Salmon of French Camp, not far from Stockton, Cal., sunk a well with a seven-inch tube to a depth of about 840 feet, and struck a copious stream of excellent water. Desiring to learn whether he could increase the flow by going deeper, and fearing that, should he continue the well the same size, he might injure the quality of the upper strata of water, Mr. Salmon hit on the plan of of sinking a four-inch tube inside the seven-inch one, and thus making what might be called the experimental well four inches in diameter. This inner one he bored to a depth of 1,250 feet, and then came to water again. This lower stream came came to the surface, and, indeed, rose in a tube twenty-two feet above the ground. The last water found was unfit for drinking, and but for an accidental discovery of its wonderful properties might have been considered a nuisance. It was found that there was a large amount of gas in this water from the lower depth. This came bubbling to the surface, making one think of a gigantic soda fountain.

Some one suggested the idea of seeing if the gas would burn. A coal-oil can was put over the top of the tubing, and having a few holes punched in it. an impoverised gas fixture was at hand. Only a match was required to complete the preparations, The match was lighted and applied to a hole in the can, and flames shot up three or four feet in the air and burned steadily. The gas would burn. Mr. Salmon had fire and water coming out of the same hole in the ground. The tube of the outer well, that which was only 480 feet deep and furnished the good water, was tapped and sufficient water for all domestic uses and for the stock &c., was led off in pipes to the house and other localities. A curbing was built arouud the twin wells in such a way that it formed a reservoir for the water from the 1,250-foot level and that portion from above which was not conveyed away in the pipes, All through this water in the reservoir came bubbling up the gas, generated somehow, somewhere down below. When Mr. Salmon next went to Stockton he had a gasometer made with a stop-cock in the top, and this he took home and fastened over his wells. The bottom was beneath the surface of the water in the reservoir, and the gas speedily filled the bell-shaped receiver. The next thing was to attach a gas pipe, and connect his home-made gas machine with the house.

He put a pipe perforated with small holes across his large open fire-place, turned on the gas, applied a match, and the problem of cheap fuel was instantly solved. After that gas pipe was put into the fire box of the kitchen stove, and now the meals are prepared with the new fuel. Mr. Salmon has also used this gas for illuminating, but it does not seem to entirely fiill the bill, although it is a great improvement on a tallow dip. It has been suggested that, as this gas seems to be almost pure hydrogen, it might be carburetted and its illuminating quality improved. The gas throws off a great amount of heat, and, without a doubt, such a well would supply a large number of families with the means of warming their hotses aad preparing their food.

How to Mind a Baby.

First, a man need have one to take care of. It isn't every man that is fortunate enough to have one, and when he does his wife is always wanting to run over to the neighbor's only five minutes, and he has to attend the baby. Sometimes she caresses him. but oftener she says sternly,—

"John, take good care of the child till I come back"

You want to remonstrate, but cannot pluck up courage while that awful female's eye is upon you; so you prudently refrain and merely remark,—

"Don't stay long, dear."

She is scarcely out of sight when the luckless babe opens its eyes, and its mouth also, and emits a yell which causes the cat to bounce out of the door as if something had stung it. You timidly lift the cherub and sing an operatic air; it does not appreciate it, and yells the louder. You try to bribe it with a bit of sugar; not a bit of use, it spits it out. You get wrathy and shake it.

It stops a second, and you venture another, when, good heavens! it sets up such a roar that the passers by look up in astonishment. You feel desperate; your hair stands on end and the perspiration oozes out of every pore as the agonizing thought comes over you, what if the luckless child should have a fit. You try baby talk; but "litty, litty lamb" has no effect—for it stretches as if a red hot poker had been laid upon its spine, and still it yells. You are afraid the neighborhood will be alarmed, and give it your gold watch as a last resource, just in time to save your whiskers; though it throws down a handful of your cherished moustache to take the watch, and you thankfully find an easy chair to rest your aching limbs, when down comes that costly watch on the floor, and the cause of all the trouble breaks into an ear-splitting roar, and you set your teeth and prepare to administer personal chastisement, when in rushes the happy woman known as your wife, snatches the long-suffering child from your willing arms, and sitting down, stills it by magic, while you gaze mouonfully at the remains of your watch and cherished moustache, and, muttering a malediction on babykind in general, and on the image of its father in particular, vow never to take care of a baby again—until the next time.

Every one, rich and poor, takes a dip once a day in a caldron of hot water in Japan. The rich bathe before dinner and at night. The whole household dip in the same water. Precedence is given to visitors, then the elders, followed by the young people according to age, and then the servants. On getting out of the caldron each bather gurgles mouth and throat with cold aromatized water. They then fan each other until they are all dry.

Mr. Mackay had the good taste to refuse the decoration offered to him as a protest against the destruction of one of his works by Mr. Hacker, though the list of subscribers included M. Renan, Alexandre Dumas, Berthelot and Pasteur. "I shall soon be starting for Italy," he wrote. "If people wish to give me a banquet, let it be later, on the occasion of the exhibition of my works, but at present I cannot accept it."

In the Public Garden, Boston, there will be planted this year 500,000 pansies. The first floral display will continue through April, May and June.

HOW SHAKESPEARE WORKED.

The Methods of the Great English Dramatist—Definitions of Genius.

Of one conception of genius (a very low one, in my judgment) Shakespeare's work is totally destructive, says Richard Grant White in the *Atlantic* for May. Genius has been defined as the ability to take great pains. Genius is rather the ability to conceive and to do, with or without pains, that which is admirable and which is peculiar to the doer. The former definition seems as if it were contrived for the comfort and countenance of that large body of men who regard themselves as undeveloped, or at least possible geniuses,—men who could have written "King Lear" "if they had a mind to do it," and who have been prevented from elaborating that tragedy, or one equal to it, by adverse circumstances. Nevertheless, it has been growing in favor of late; probably because of the daily increasing importance of science, which proceeds by the careful collection and comparison of facts, and which demands that the most daring and imaginative theories shall be advanced by the slow and patient steps of toil and caution. However true this conception of genius may be in science, it is not true in art, in literature, the annals of which are studied with splendid lights, which have been spoken into existence by the creative will, if not by the creative word of omnipotent genius, exercising its native powers almost unconsciously. Of Shakespeare, at least, it is to be said that great pains were no condition of the working of his wonders. On the contrary, the achievement of this genius was always in directly inverse ratio to the height of his aim and the greatness of his endeavor. When he toiled, when he wrought with deliberate effort, when he set up for himself a high standard of attainment, he was comparatively feeble and dull and insignificant, with no fire in his prophecy, no truth in his fable. It was when he was doing his journey-work, with small trouble to himself, with the lowest purpose and the least possible labor either in planning or in finishing, that he was splendid and beautiful and strong, with a splendor, a beauty, and a strength that are beyond the conception of any other man who has left the mark of his hand upon the ages. When he set out to be a poet, to do something that would bear criticism and give him a place in literature, he produced "Venus and Adonis," and "The Rape of Lucrece," which would have been utterly forgotten long ago had they not been his. When, with lower purpose, he undertook only to please "his private friends," he evolved the marvelous mystery of his fascinating sonnets. But, when grinding in his daily mill, he blindly put out his hands, and took for grist almost any old play or old tale the story of which he thought would interest a miscellaneous London audience, he turned out such job work as "Romeo and Juliet," "As You Like It," "Hamlet," "King Lear," "Othello," "Antony and Cleopatra." Nothing is made clearer by a study of his work than that at the times when he wrote those dramas, it was in him to write them in the way in which they were written, and in no other. It was just as easy for him to turn them off as he did as it was for any minor journalist of nowadays to elaborate his little paragraphs.

Dangers of Gambling.

The Canada *Presbyterian* says:—With some people gambling seems to be an infatuation. In all cases it is a dangerous and a ruinous one. Others try to make it a means of livelihood. As a trade, it would be difficult to find one more disreputable. Rag-picking is an honorable occupation compared with gambling. Professional gamblers are about the worst scoundrels that prey on society. It is no mitigation to say that were there no dishonest simpletons, there would be no pigeon-pluckers. There are degrees of wickedness; the fools who make a habit of gambling are descending rapidly, but the knaves who live by it have little further to fall. In a recent trial in Buffalo several gamblers sought to evade justice by corrupting the members of the Grand Jury. This coming to the Judge's knowledge, they were told that if there was any violation of the law, its penalties would be rigidly enforced. The Judge was in earnest, and the jury felt it. They gave the names of those who approached them, and speedy arrests followed. There is no good reason why an American judge should not be just even though the judiciary is elective.

The Mighty Dollar

Is long distanced by a 10 cent bottle of Polson's NERVILINE, the newest and best pain remedy. It cures colds, cramps, colic, pain in the head, sciatica, pain in the chest; in fact it is equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of the great pain remedy, Nerviline. Sold at any drug store. Large bottles only 25 cents. Try a sample bottle of Nerviline, only 10 cents.

Lime with a solution of salt and water, and then properly thinned with skim milk from which all the cream has been taken, makes a permanent whitewash for out-door work, and, it is said, renders the wood incombustible. It is an excellent wash for preserving wood, and for all farm purposes.

Every one speaks highly of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters as a Stomach, Liver and Kidney medicine. "The best family medicine we ever used," say they all. Try a bottle this Spring as a blood purifier.

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The cow stable should be kept neat and clean, or the milk cannot be perfectly pure. The air of a filthy stable will taint milk that is drawn in it; and when the air is foul the cows under such lack of care will be more or less dirty, and some of this filth will find its way into the pail.

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$250 to $4,500 on marriage. Ladies & Gentlemen. Apply immediately. R. N. CURRY, J.P., Sec.-Treas. London, Ont. Agents wanted

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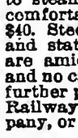
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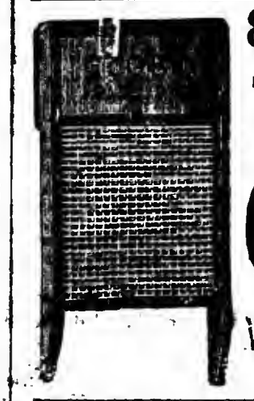
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As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

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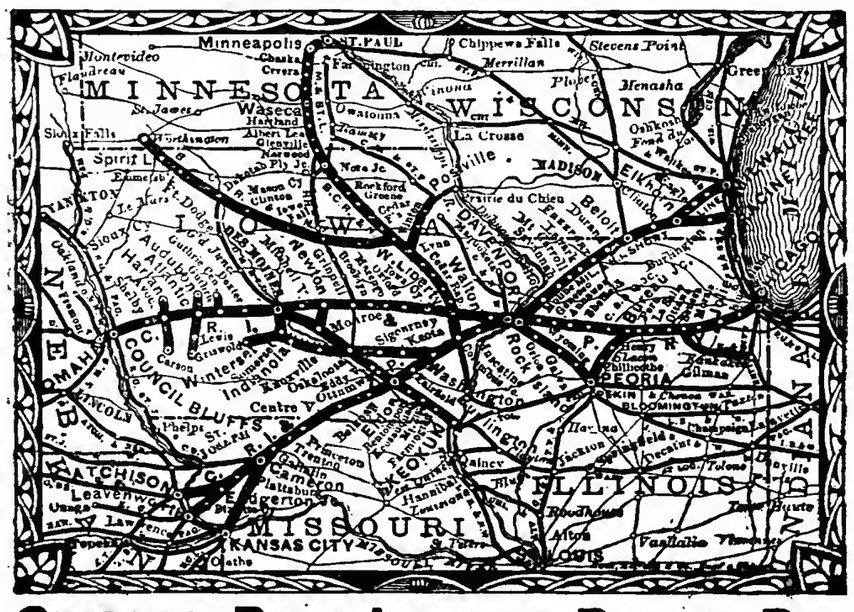
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As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

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CHICAGO.

The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world.—[John Grey.

Feaver colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

The Cookstown *Advocate* has suspended publication.

The Hectic Flush, pale hallow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

A kiss from my mother made me a painter.—[Benjamin West.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

The love principle is stronger than the force principle—[Dr. A. A. Hodge.

"Why! What's the matter?" Lady—(With face enveloped in roll of hot cloths)—"Oh! I'm crazy with that Neuralgia that continually troubles me." —"Well, how foolish! Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get bottle of Fluid Lightning? It cured me in less than one minute, I always keep a bottle in the house. It only costs 25 cents. A. & M. 2

For the noblest that lives there still remains a coflict.—[Jas. A. Garfield.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

There are but few that have never suffered almost intolerable pain from Toothache, Neuralgia, or like acute pains. To them such an instant relief in Fluid Lightning is an untold blessing in time of trouble. No disgusting offensive medicines to be taken for days. On application of Fluid Lightning cures. Sold at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 1

In great crisis it is woman's special lot to soften our misfortune.—[Napoleon Bonaparte.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Loss.—Burton Bros, timber merchants Barrie, lost a valuable horse in the Beaver river near Cummings Saw Mill on Thursday last.—Thornbury *Venture*.

All over the land are going into ecstasy ver Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. There unlocked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Caught, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's Drug Store. Large size $1.00 2

Calgarry, April 27.—The heaviest snowstorm of the season occurred on Friday night. Eight inches fell, but it is fast disappearing under a chinook.

THE EFFECTS OF WHISKEY.

The effects of whiskey are always evil, and those who feed upon alcoholic stimulants, vainly endeavoring to cure coughs and consumption, but nurse a viper. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a remedy that is always reliable for all throat bronchial and lung troubles, and never does harm to any one.

River Driving.—Messrs. Flatt & Bradley of Hamilton, and Burton Bros Barrie, timber merchants, have men busily engaged in driving square timber on the Beaver river. Both companies have over 5000 pieces of elm timber in the river, besides a large quantity lying at the station.—Thornbury *Venture*.

CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

As numerous testimonials will show, there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Use externally and internally.

On Saturday morning last a horse and waggon was backed off the Town dock at Collingwood. The driver went in the water first, with the waggon on top of him and the horse afterwards. The boy was going down for the third and last time when he was rescued by spearing his clothes with a pike-pole. The horse was drowned.

IMPORTANT CHANGES.

There are two periods in the life of every female when the system undergoes great changes. First the change from childhood to womanhood; next, that of womanhood to old age. These are the critical changes of life, and the system should be nourished and regulated by that matchless tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. It is invaluable in all diseases peculiar to females.

A short time ago an Ottawa bookkeeper absconded with his employer's money. He was arrested on the same day in Montreal as he stepped off the train. On Thursday night R. D. Fisher, teller of the Dominion bank at Oshawa disappeared. Friday morning he was arrested in Kingston. The absconding business doesn't seem to pan out very well in Canada.

FRAUDULENT TRANSACTIONS.

There are many frauds perpetrated in medicine, and many advertised remedies worse than useless. Not so with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It remains as ever the best internal and external medicine for all pain, soreness and injuries with which human flesh is afflicted.

The Army.—The Salvation Army still keeps to its work. An accordeon has been added to the big drum, and the street parades draws almost as large audiences as the indoor performances. The number of "War Crys" sold is reported at 400.—Collingwood *Enterprise*.

A BLESSING TO ALL MANKIND.

In these times when our Newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are billious, Blood out of order, Liver inactive or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. 2

Car on Fire.—Quite a little sensation occurred on the train on Tuesday morning a few minutes after it left Meaford, when the car was discovered to be on fire. We rushed forward and informed Conductor Pim, who made for the spot after pulling the cord to stop the train. He ordered the hands to get the water tanks, and soon after the train was stopped the fire was subdued by tearing the lining from the ceiling and drenching it with water round the stove-pipe, which had fired the wood to red heat. In a minute more the car would have been in a blaze. Some ladies on board were frightened pretty badly.—Meaford *Monitor*.

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of beauty has been at last revealed. Without good health, pure blood and a fair clear skin none can possess good looks. What is more repulsive than pimples, blotches and a sallow or pasty complexion? Burdock Blood Bitters reveal the fact that all can gain pure blood and freedom from the repulsive diseases of the skin that result from impurities.

When a lady sitting for a picture would compose her mouth to a bland and serene character, she should, just upon entering the room, say "Bosom," and keep the expression into which the mouth subsides until the desired effect in the camera is produced. If, on the other hand, she wishes to assume a distinguished and somewhat noble bearing, not suggestive of sweetness, she should say "Brush," the result of which is infallible. If she wishes to make her mouth look small, she must say "Flip," but if the mouth be already too small, and needs enlarging, she must say "Cabbage," If she wishes to look mournful, she must say "Kershnuk," and if resigned, she must forcibly ejaculate "S'cat."

WHAT IN A NAME?

Scrofula is so called from the Latin *scrofa*, a pig, from the supposition that the disease came from eating swine's flesh. It is often inherited from parents, and leades to abscesses, ulceous sores, debility, king's evil and consumption. The case of the Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, who suffered 23 years from scrofulous abscesses, is one of the most remarkable on record. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after the best medical skil had failed.

Markdale Petitioning.—A petition signed by W. A. Brown and thirty three other respectable residents, was sent to the License Commissioners of South Grey, protesting against the issue of another Tavern and Shop license in Markdale. The latter is now likely to be granted and one of the four hotels is sure to get left.—Durham *Chronicle*.

ELECTION NOTICE.

A meeting of the municipal electors of the TOWNSHIP of GLENELG, will be held at the

TOWN HALL

AT NOON, ON

Monday, May 5th, 1884,

For the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of Reeve, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. MacRae.

Should a poll be required, it will be opened on Monday, May 12th, at the following places:—

Polling Sub-Division No. 1, at the School House in School Section No. 9.

Polling Sub-Division No. 2, at Jno McArthur's house, Lot 28, Con. 1, S. D. R.

Polling Sub-Division No. 3, at Mullarky's Cooper Shop, Markdale.

Polling Sub-Division No. 4, at Kenneth McKenzie's house, Lot 23, Con. 3, E. G. R.

Polling Sub-Division No. 5, at the Town Hall.

JOHN S. BLACK,

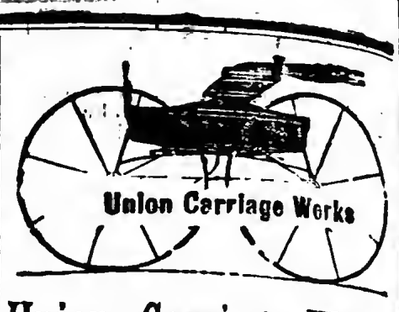
Township Clerk.

Glenelg, April 23, 1884.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS!

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of Worms in Children or Adults.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN, Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

NEW GOODS,
CHOICE GOODS,
CHEAP GOODS!

—AT—

J. E. LAUDER & CO'S

GROCERY & LIQUOR STORE,

MARKDALE.

FRESH arrivals of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Tobacco. Pickled and Canned Fruit. Oranges, Lemons, Candies, Biscuits, Fish. Sap Buckets, Wash-Tubs and Wash-Boards. Flour always in stock. Crockery and Glassware selling very cheap.

A Full stock of liquors fresh and pure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the place, **McIntyre's Old Stand**, next door to the MEDICAL HALL.

J. E. LAUDER, & CO
Proprietors

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.

BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

Feb. 6th, 1884.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 191. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 8, 1884. {COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.}

The Markdale Standard

Published every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
One column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Three inch space	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
One inch space	10 00	5 00	

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents per line subsequents insertion.

Yearly annuals &c., advertised 3 weeks for the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

The STANDARD office has a splendid equipment for faster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

Any person who takes a newspaper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken out of the office or not.

If Subscribers refuse or neglect to take periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills.

The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

FRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Main St. Branch office in Markdale, over Rutledge's Store, on Friday and Saturday of each week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday of each Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

W. CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORRISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Price ville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.
Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

THE CELEBRATED CHATHAM WAGGONS AT MAXWELL. Any person wanting a Waggon cannot do better than call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere. The cheapest, best and easies running waggon made. For sale by
JOHNSON LITTLE,
Agent,
Maxwell, Ont.

Artemesia Assessment for the Year 1884.

Value of Resident Land.....	$984095
" Non-Resident Land	29275
" Personal Property..	62850
Total.....	$1076220
Increase over 1883...	13145
Population	3760
Increase of pop. over 1883...	108
Cattle	4260
Increase of Cattle over 1883	211
Sheep	4294
Decrease of Sheep over 1883	93
Hogs	1265
Increase of Hogs over 1883	76
Horses.....	1171
Decrease of Horses over 1883	21
Births	90
Decrease of Births over 1883	12
Deaths.....	38
Decrease of Deaths over 1883	14
No. of Resident Ratepayers	814
No. of non-Residt Ratepayers	40
Number on the Roll	854
Methodist Ratepayers.....	361
Presbyterian Ratepayers	234
Episcopalian Ratepayers	77
Roman Catholic Ratepayers	30
Baptist Ratepayers.....	25
Disciple Ratepayers.....	3
Christian Ratepayers.....	1
Those that claim no Church	2

JOHN WHITBY,
Assessor.

Mr. Whitby will accept our thanks for the above interesting information which should have appeared last week but was crowded out.

Our Harbor.

For some time past the scene along the docks at the river has been a lively one, with the various steamer and sailing vessels getting ready for the season's trade. Of steamers, we have the *Campana*, *Frances Smith*, *Magnet*, *Africa*, *Enterprise*, *W. T. Robb*, *C. A. Pratt*, *Maytham*, *Kendrick*, and *Meteor*, all fitted out; besides a considerable number of sailing vessels. They are nearly all ready for sailing now, and most of them will take their departure in a few days.

The season now commencing promises to be a busy one in our harbor, and Owen Sound will be able to boast of a fleet of boats such as is possessed by no other port on the Georgian Bay or Lake Huron. Most prominent amongst them are of course the new steel steamers of the C. P. R.—the *Algoma*, Capt. Moore; the *Arthabasca*, Capt. Jas. Foote; and the *Alberta*, Capt. Anderson. They are expected to arrive in a few days, and will form a line from Owen Sound to Port Arthur, calling at no intervening port. Their days of sailing will be on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, on the arrival of the fast express train from Toronto, and it is expected they will make the trip in much shorter time than has ever been done before. From the enquiries already being made at the office here, it is evident they will do a large passenger business.

As the C. P. R. steamers will call at none of the entervening ports, the fleet of the Owen Sound Steamship Line will supply that service. The *Spartan* having been rebuilt at Detroit last season, and magnificently fitted up, will be here in the early part of next week to take her place in the line again. Besides her, there will be the *Magnet*, *Frances Smith*, *Africa* and *City of Owen Sound*. The *Spartan* and *Magnet* will form the local line to Sault Ste. Marie, and will leave every Wednesday and Saturday; while the other three will take the Lake Superior route, calling at the North Shore ports, and their days of sailing will be Tuesday and Friday, on the arrival of the night train. The O. S. Steamship Company will have its head office in Parker's Block, in charge of Mr. Parker, Vice President, and Mr. J. M. Chapman, General Agent; whilst Mr. Chisholm, Freight and Passenger Agent, will have an office on Water Street, adjoining Kilbourn and Bishop's.

In addition to these lines, the *Campana*, Capt. Jno. McNabb, which up to the advent of the C. P. R. steamers has been undoubtedly the finest boat on the lake, will run as last season, leaving every Wednesday. The *Atlantic* and *Pacific*, of the G. N. Transit Company, it is expected will also call as usual.

The first boat of the season arrived on Tuesday afternoon, being the *Heather Bell* from Meaford, with a couple of fishing boats in tow. She came in here for supplies, and left next morning for Club Island. The Harbor Master, with his usual liberality, presented the Captain with a new hat.

The *Campana* left at noon to-day for Collingwood. The *City of Owen Sound* made an attempt to start from Collingwood on Tuesday but after being two hours in the ice had to put back. We understand she is once more on her way, and will probably arrive here as we go to press, and go on her way north this evening. The *Africa* is also loaded, and expects to get off to-night. The *Pacific* is also expected in this afternoon, on her first trip.—*O. S. Times.*

Tobacco.

There are some indications that tobacco using, in some of its forms at least, is on the decrease in the United States. An extensive New York wholesale dealer says that cigarette smoking is fast dying out. He estimates that fourteen million less cigarettes were used in the country last year than in '82. Have the people taken to using their tobacco in some other form, or is there a boom in this form of temperance? Tobacco using is not one of the least evil forms of intemperance—though it is certainly not the worst form. Millions of dollars are even yet spent unnecessarily for tobacco in America every year, and the number of men who lose their health, or lose their lives in consequence of this unecessary indulgence is much greater than is generally imagined. The temperance workers ought, as a general thing, to pay more attention to the evils of tobacco using than they do. Not only is it an intemperate habit in itself, but it certainly tends to other habits of intemperance, especilly to producing a crave for strong dring. How seldom it is that a drunkard is not a tobacco user also! Horace Greely was a strong opponent of tobacco using. A memorable saying of his was that he did not believe that every tobacco user was a blackguard, but he never knew a blackguard who did not use tobacco. Horace Greely did not know everything, however.

Bible Stories.

(*From the Guelph Herald, April 16th 1884.*)

All who have the care or training of children know how fond they are of pictures and how pleased with stories when adapted to their understanding and there are no stories that charm them more than the wonderful ones of the Bible. The stories of Joseph, Moses, David, Daniel, and Josiah the Boy King, and the best of all of Jesus and his deciples, properly illustrated with suitable engravings are the delight of childhood. Never before have these stories been told in such a simple connected and excellent way as in Charles Foster's Bible Stories now being published by the World Publishing Co. of Guelph, Ontario. The Book cotains every story from Genesis to Revelations, illustrated by over 130 engravings so arranged that the story comes on a page opposite the picture illustrating it, thus making it an object teaching work and the many maps are an additional help. No mother with a family of children can afford to be without this book; to her it is of more value than a whole library of other books; it meets and answers the thousand and one questions the children asks her, and teaches them the best of knowledge.

The following speaks for itself: The publishers are authorized to use the names of the following clergymen who cordially recommend the work to those who desire their families to get a clear primary knowledge of the Sacred Scriptures:

Right Rev. Arthur Sweatman, D. D., Lord Bishop of Toronto.

Very Rev. H. J. Grasett, D. D., late Dean of Toronto.

Rev. W. S. Ramsford, B. A., New York, late of St. James' Cathedral, Toronto.

Rev. Alex. Sanson, Rector Trinity Church, Toronto.

Rev. W. Cavan, D. D., Principal Knox College, Toronto,

Rev. W. Gregg, D. D., Professer Church History, Knox College.

Rev. H. M. Parsons, Pastor Knox Church, Toronto.

Rev. A. Sutherland, D. D., Secretary of the Methodist Missionary Society.

Rev. John Potts, D. D., Canada Methodist Church, Montreal.

Rev. J. H. Castle, D. D., Principal Baptist College, Toronto.

Rev. H. D. Powis, Pastor Zion Congregational Church, Toronto.

The book is sold only by subscription, those wishing an agency should apply to the publishers. The World publishing Co. Guelph Ont., Agents wanted in every County.

North Shore Lake Superior.

We have been favored with a look through a letter from our respected friend John McDuffie, who holds a situation on the C. P. R. about 250 miles east of Port Arthur, and has spent the winter in that fair north region. They have been closed out from the world to a great extent all winter, having very little information of the doings of the outside world either by newspaper, or private correspondence.

He reports the boys all hearty but somewhat homesick, and many anxiously looking for navigation to open that they may get home. There are several from Markdale, amongst whom are John McIntyre, Robt. and Arthur Mordock, Stanley Reynolds, and Dan McCormick.

Stanley Reynolds is time keeper and clerk in the contractors Store, John Mc D. has discovered an Iron mine but has had no opportunity yet of testing its value.

Extensive Fire in Shelburne.

LOSS $80,000.

Special dispatch to the Standard.

SHELBURNE, May 5.—A fire broke out yesterday morning about 12,30 in the Royal hotel stables, which spread so rapidly that the whole of the valuable premises known as the Royal block were soon in flames and speedily burnt to the ground. The following are the sufferers:—Whitford, Armstrong hotel, loss about $4,000, insred for 1,500; A. V. Galbraith, jeweller, loss $200; L. Knapp, liquors loss $2,000, no insurence; Lindsay Bros., merchants, goods badly damaged, loss not known, insured for $4,000; J. F. Belfry, druggist loss $4,000, insured for $1,000; Geo. Gillespie, photographer, loss $2,200, insured for $1,000; W. McGilvary, harness-maker, stock and household effects, loss $1,500, insurence for $500; John Jelly, one horse, valued at $130. The owners of the buildings, Messrs. Stewart & Bennett, of Orangeville, are heavy losers, the buildings being valued at $15,000, insured for $7,500. The following insurence companies are among the losers:—City of London Hartford, Royal Phœnix, Gore Mutual, Northern, Commercial Union, and the Waterloo Mutual. It is expected that the block will be rebuilt at once.

THE leading merchants of Markdale have agreed unanimously on closing their stores at 7 o'clock sharp every evening, beginning from 1st May to 1st Oct. Farmers and others will kindly take notice of this and try to have their shopping done before seven so that clerks, who have to stand in stores all through the heat of a long Summer day, may have a chance of engaging in some out door exercise and enjoying the fresh air. 190-94

Letter Heads neatly printed and put up in pads at this office.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XXVIII. (CONTINUED).

"Tom Parkes has been caught, and James Woodfall has escaped, I am afraid," said Laurence.

"Then he was there! Tell me all about it," I said anxiously.

"Won't to-morrow do?" pleaded poor Laurence earnestly. "I am afraid, if you get so much excited, your arm will get inflamed, and I ought to be setting off for the doctor now."

"No, no; you couldn't get to Beaconsburgh to-night, you know you couldn't. It wouldn't be safe," said I. "Your bandaging will do quite well until the doctor comes as usual to see Sarah to-morrow morning. Now tell me quickly all about the robbery. Did you find the policemen in the park?" Then suddenly I sprang up from the sofa. "Where is Mr. Rayner? Why was Gordon here instead of him? Oh, Laurence, my head seems to be going round! I don't understand it at all. I am getting quite bewildered. Why was it?"

"Let me tell you about the robbery. You will hear and understand it all in time," said he very gravely and very gently. "I found the policemen in the park and stationed them in the shrubbery, and I stood myself with that man over there and one other, as close as possible to the back entrance of the house; and there we waited until nearly half-past seven, when a man came up through the fog and tapped at the door. One of the maids opened it, by appointment as it turned out, for she was expecting him, though I don't believe the poor girl suspected what his real business was; for it was Tom Parkes. And, when they went inside, Tom went last, and left the door ajar. A few minutes later another man came up and slipped in so quietly, so quickly, that we could hardly have sworn in the dense fog to his going in at all. Then presently Tom and the girl came out. He said good-bye to her without as much delay as she would have liked, walked a few steps away until she had shut the door, then returned and crept alongside the wall of the house until he was under the strong-room window. There were four of our men stationed very close to that, and their chief, who was with me, crept along easily under cover of the fog, which was as thick as ever, to join them. I followed with the other man. In a few minutes we heard a soft whistle from the strong-room window, as we guessed. Tom answered by another, and we saw a third man come up and join Tom. I was so close that I saw a bundle let cautiously down from the window by a cord. Tom handed it to the third man, whom we allowed to walk off with it—followed however by two policemen—in order to watch the further proceedings of the other two thieves. Another bundle was let down, which Tom carried off himself; and then we watched anxiously for the next movement of the man in the house. The strong-room window is about twenty feet from the ground; but the man jumped down and landed on his feet. In an instant five of us were upon him, but, though I think each of us in turn thought we had caught him, he eluded us all and got clear away, and in the fog escaped us. But that man at the window there, who has been so many years in the force, recognized him and identified him as James Woodfall, and I recognised him too."

"You, Laurence! I didn't know you had ever seen him!" I cried.

At that moment the elderly man left the window.

"It's no good, sir, I'm afraid. The one rogue's got off as clear as the other. Can you tell me where Maynard is, miss?"

I got up from the sofa and led the way into the dining-room. Mrs. Rayner was still sitting, pale and upright, with staring gray eyes, Maynard still sleeping. The other detective shook him, and glanced at the wine.

"Drugged," said he shortly.

With a few vigorous shakes he succeeded in rousing Maynard, and, when he began to look around him in a dazed way, the other said sharply—

"Pretty fellow you are to be hoodwinked like that, and drink and sleep quietly under the very roof of one of the greatest scoundrels unhung!"

"Who?" said the other, startled. "Mr. Rayner?"

"Mr. Rayner! Yes, 'Mr. Rayner' to simple folk like you; but to me and every thief-taker that knows his business—the missing forger, James Woodfall!"

CHAPTER XXIX.

As the detective pronounced the name "James Woodfall," I gave a cry that startled them all. Shaken as my trust in Mr. Rayner had already been, the shock seemed in a moment to change the aspect of the whole world to me. I shrank even from Laurence as he would have put his arms round me, and my wild wandering eyes fell upon Mrs. Rayner, who sat with her hands tightly clasped and head bent, listening to the proclamation of the secret which had weighed her down for years. And, as I looked at her, the scales seemed to fall from my eyes, my dull wits to become keener, and part of the mystery of the house on the marsh to grow clear to me.

I sank down upon the floor beside her, and she put her thin wasted arms round my neck and kissed me without a word. And the three men quietly left the room. We did not say much even then.

"Oh, Mrs. Rayner," I whispered, "it is terrible for you!"

"Not so terrible to me," she whispered back wearily. "I have known it for years—almost ever since I married him. But don't talk about it any more," she said, glancing furtively round the room. "He may be in the house at this moment; and they might search and watch for months, but they would never catch him. But he will make us suffer—me—ah, and you too, now! You were so unsuspicious, yet it must have been you who set Laurence Reade upon the track."

"Not of Mr. Rayner. Oh, I never thought of such a thing!" I whispered shuddering.

And I told her all about my suspicions of Tom Parkes, my visit to the Hall, my letter to Laurence, and all I said in it.

"Mr. Reade has shown energy and courage," said she. "But he will suffer for it too. You don't know that man yet. He will never let Laurence marry you. Even if he were in prison, he would manage to prevent it."

Luckily Laurence himself tapped at the door at that moment, for Mrs. Rayner's gloom forebodings were fast increasing the fever of my overwrought mind. He came to say that the constables had returned to the house, having failed in the fog to find any traces of Gordon, or of—of any of the others. He was going to return with them to the Hall, where they would sleep, leaving Maynard to pass the night at the Alders, as his missing host had invited him to do, and a couple of constables to keep watch in turn, though there was nothing less likely than that the—the persons they were in search of would return to the Alders that night. Then he said very gently to poor Mrs. Rayner—

"Will you forgive me for what I have done in all innocence? I had some vague suspicions, the reasons for which I will explain to you presently; but indeed I never thought to bring such a blow as this upon you."

"It is no blow to me," said she, raising her sad eyes to his face. "That man—my husband—would have got rid of me long ago, but that he hated violence and dreaded it. Everything short of that he has tried," she whispered; "and it is not my fault that my wretched life has lingered on in spite of him."

Laurence ground his teeth.

"The wretch!" he said, in a low voice. "But he shall pay for it now. I'll ransack the whole world till we have unearthed him."

"You will never do that," said she calmly. "He dares too much for that. He is no coward to lie hid in a corner," she went on, with a sort of perverse pride in the man for whom every spark of love was long since dead. "He will brave you to your faces and escape you all. But you have done your best. You are a brave man, Mr. Reade. You would help me if you could. Good night."

She shook hands with him, and left the room. He turned to me quickly.

"You must both leave this place," said he. "The long-continued suffering has almost turned that poor lady's brain. But she is safe from that vile wretch now; and you too, oh, my darling, thank Heaven!"

There was a tap at the door, and the voice of the elder detective said—

"Are you ready, sir?"

"All right," said Laurence; and then added, in a voice for me only, "I'm not ready a bit. I should like to stay and comfort you for ever. Take care of your poor little wounded arm. Good night, good night, my darling!"

I heard him leave the house with the constables. Then, exhausted by the events of the day and night, I just managed to crawl up-stairs to my room, and, throwing myself upon the bed without undressing, I fell into a deep sleep which was more like a swoon. In the early morning I woke, feeling stiff and ill, undressed, and got into bed; and when the sun had risen I got up with hot and aching head, and found that my arm was beginning to be very painful.

Haidee and I had breakfast alone, for the cook told me that Mr. Maynard had already started for London; and I was just going to see how Mrs. Rayner was when Doctor Lowe arrived on his daily visit to Sarah. As soon as he saw me he ordered me off to bed, and then, after making him swear secrecy, which did not make much difference, as the story would certainly be all over the neighbourhood and in the London newspapers before long, I let him draw from me an account of the greater part of the events of the previous day. He said very little in comment beyond telling me that he had always mistrusted Mr. Rayner, but that now he admired him; and then, strictly forbidding me to leave my bed until his visit next day, he left me.

Jane came up to me soon after. She had only just come home from Wright's Farm, and was full of curiosity excited to the highest pitch by the vague account that the cook, who was deaf and had not heard much, had given her of the events which had taken place in her absence. I told her that there had been a robbery at the Hall, that the man who had asked to speak to me was a detective, and that he and Mr. Rayner had left the Alders.

My faith in the latter was gone altogether; but my affection for him was gradually coming back again. The fearfully wicked things that he had done I had only heard about; and how could the impression so given out weigh that much stronger one of his constant kindness to me? And to think that it was I who had drawn down justice—for it was justice; I sorrowfully admitted—upon him caused me bitter remorse.

Laurence told me, in one of the little notes he kept leaving for me all day long, that it was expected that Mr. Rayner would brave everything and return to the Alders sooner or later, if only for a flying visit, and that, in consequence, the search of the house which must take place was to be posponed, and the place watched, with as much caution as possible, from the outside. By letting the life at the Alders go on as usual, it was hoped that he might be lured back under the impression that he was not expected to return there. Laurence had telegraphed to my mother to tell her that I was quite safe and the journey put off, in order to allay her fears about me.

Mrs. Rayner brought one of those notes up to me late in the afternoon. In addition to her usual palor she had great black rings round her eyes; and, in answer to my inquiries, she confessed that she had not slept all night.

"I have something to tell you," she whispered in my ear. "Mrs. Saunders drinks, and is not a proper guardian for Sarah. She is afraid of Mr. Rayner; but last night, knowing he was not in the house, she was in nearly as excited a state as her patient, and was very rough with her. Sarah's room is nearly opposite mine, and I opened my door and heard what sounded like a struggle. Maynard, who was in the next room to the dressing-room, either did not hear or did not like to interfere. But now he is gone; and I ought to be used to terrors, but I am afraid;" and she shuddered.

"Surely there is nothing to be afraid of if you lock your door, Mrs. Rayner?"

"I have no key. Will you leave your door open and the door at the foot of the turret staircase? I know you must not leave your bed; but it will be some comfort to know you are within hearing."

I promised; and that night, when Jane came up to my room for the last time, I made her leave the doors open when she went down.

The sense of being on the alert made me wakeful, and two or three times during the night I rose and stood at the top of my staircase, listening. And the third time I did hear something. I heard a faint cry, and presently the soft shutting of a door, then steps in the corridor below, and whispering. I crept half-way down the stairs; the whispering continued. I got to the bottom, and recognised Sarah's voice muttering to herself. I would rather have again faced Gordon with his revolver than this madwoman; but I was so anxious about Mrs. Rayner that, after a few minutes spent in prayer, I ventured out from the doorway, and found Sarah crouched in a corner muttering to herself. The wretched woman started up on seeing me; but, instead of attempting to approach me, she hung back, moving her still bandaged head and her one free hand restlessly, and saying—

"I've done it—I've done it! He'll come back now. I've done what he wanted. He can marry the Christie girl now. It's all right. He'll come back again now."

With terrible fear at my heart, I dashed along the corridor to Mrs. Rayner's room and went straight in. The atmosphere of the room was sickly and stifling. I went up to the bed. Mrs. Rayner was lying with a cloth over her face! I snatched it off. It was steeped in something which I afterwards learnt was chloroform. Thank Heaven, she was alive!—for she was breathing heavily. I rushed to the two windows and flung them wide open, pulled the bell-rope until the house echoed, and moved her arms up and down. The cook and Jane came in, terribly alarmed, in their night gowns. I left them with Mrs. Rayner while I ran down stairs for some brandy.

There was some on the sideboard in the dining-room, I knew; and I was returning with it, and was just outside the dining room door, I caught sight of a man in the gloom at the end of the passage leading from the hall. He had come from Mr. Rayner's study, and disappeared in a moment in the darkness. It was impossible to recognise him; but I could not doubt that it was Mr. Rayner.

Where was he going? Was he going to escape by the back way? Did he know the house was watched? I made a step forward, anxious to warn him: but he had already disappeared, and I dared not follow him.

I crept up-stairs, too much agitated to be of any use any longer; but happily Mrs. Rayner was already recovering, and the brandy-and-water restored her entirely to consciousness. I spent the rest of the night in her room, after I had, with the cook's assistance, persuaded the unhappy lunatic who had done the mischief to return to her own room, where we found, as I had expected, Mrs. Saunders in a stupid, heavy sleep, half in her arm chair and half on the floor. The cook declined to watch in place of her for the remainder of the night, but as a precaution locked the door on the outside and took the key away.

"Now, if Sarah wants to do any more mischief, let her try it on Mrs. Saunders," said she.

I could scarcely approve of this way of settling the difficulty; but happily no harm came of it; and Mrs. Saunders profited by the lesson, and kept pretty sober after that.

This woman, having been sent from town by Mr. Rayner, had taken upon herself in some sort the authority formerly held by Sarah in the household, and she now suggested that Mrs. Rayner had better go back to her old room in the left wing, saying she would take charge of it for her as Sarah had done. The poor lady came up herself to my room, where, having made my arm much worse by my expedition in the night I was lying in bed the whole of the next day.

"Why do you go back if you don't wish to do so, Mrs. Rayner?" I asked.

"I expect it is by Mr. Rayner's orders," she whispered.

And, my strong suspicion that he was in the house acting like a spell upon me, I said no more.

But I was curious to know what was the mystery that hung about that bed-room in the left wing which no one was allowed to enter but Mrs. Rayner, Mr. Rayner, and Sarah; and I resolved that, as soon as I could, I would try to induce Mrs. Rayner to let me go in there.

As I lay thinking of all the strange and horrible events which had filled my life lately, the thought of Mr. Rayner lying concealed in his own house, perhaps hidden in some cellar the existence of which was unknown to every one else, came uppermost in my mind. It was the most dreadful blow I had ever experienced to have my respect and affection for a kind friend turned suddenly into horror of a great criminal. But I would not believe that he was all bad. How could a man who was so kind and sweet-tempered have no redeeming points at all? And it was I, who had never received anything but kindness at his hands, who—innocently indeed—had drawn down this pursuit upon him. There were only two things that I could do now. I could pray for him, as I did most earnestly, that he might repent of what he had done, and become in very truth all that he had seemed to me; and I could perhaps let him know how the thought that it was I who had brought down justice upon him tormented me.

A possible means of communicating with him occurred to me. In spite of the Doctor's prohibition, I sprang out of bed, got my desk, and wrote a note asking his forgiveness, and giving him a full explanation of the way in which, in all innocence, I had written the letter which had led to this pursuit of him. I told him the house was being watched, and was to be searched before long, and begged that, when he had got away, he would find some means of letting me know he was in safety. "I do pray for you every night and morning. I can't forget all your kindness to me, whatever you have done, and I don't wish to do so," I added, as a last thought in a P. S. And then I put on my dressing-gown, and, when I heard nobody about, slipped down by the back staircase to his study, where I put the note, directed simply to "G. Rayner, Esq.," just inside the drawer of his writing-table, and crept guiltily up-stairs again.

Mrs. Manners came to see me that afternoon; Laurence had confided nearly everything to her, and she was much more severe upon Mr. Rayner than I—quite unchristian, I thought, and rather angry with me for not being as bitter as herself against him.

"Don't you know he wanted Sarah to kill his own wife that he might marry you, child, and, when Sarah was taken ill and couldn't do it, he wanted to run away with you?"

"Yes; but, as he was prevented from doing either of those things, it is easier to forgive him. Don't you think I ought to try to forgive him, Mrs. Manners?"

"I don't know, I am sure, child," said she, after a little hesitation. "But I think it ought to require an effort."

Then she told me that, when Laurence had heard that morning through Jane of the night's adventure, he had gone to Doctor Lowe and insisted upon Sarah's removal to the county lunatic asylum that very day; and I never saw the poor creature again.

When Mrs. Manners had left me, and Jane had come up at four o'clock with a cup of tea, I insisted on getting up and being dressed, as I wanted to see Mrs. Rayner, and find out whether she had heard of Sarah's departure. I heard that she had gone to her old room in the left wing, and, having taken the precaution to wrap a shawl round me before entering that long cold passage, I passed through the heavy swing-door, the very sight of which I hated.

I was opposite to the store-room door, when it was softly opened, and, without being able to make any resistance, I was drawn inside by a man's arm. I looked up, expecting to see Mr. Rayner, and was horror-stricken to find myself in the arms of Gordon, the man who had shot me. It was so dark already in the store-room, lighted only by one little high window, that, his back being turned towards it, I could not see his face.

"Don't tremble so," said he—his voice was always hard, but he did not mean to speak unkindly. "I meant to do for you before I left this house; but this has saved you." And he showed me my letter to Mr. Rayner.

"Do you know where he is?" I asked eagerly.

"No, ma'am," said he, in his respectful servant's manner; "but I should say that he is on his way to America by now, where he meant to have taken you."

"Me? America?"

"Yes, ma'am. Miss Haidee was to have left at Liverpool Street Station, and brought back to the Alders."

"But I wouldn't have gone."

"I beg your pardon, ma'am; but I don't think your will would have stood out against James'—Mr. Rayner's. And, if this letter had not shown you to be loyal to him, I would not have left you here alive. I am surprised myself, knowing how set he was upon having your company, that he did not come back and carry you off with him. But I suppose he thought better of it, begging your pardon, ma'am. I may take this opportunity of apologising for having once borrowed a trinket of yours while you were staying at Denham Court. But, as it was one which I myself had had the pleasure of assisting Mr. Rayner to procure from Lord Dalston's, I thought it wisest to pull off the little plate at the back, for fear of its being recognised by Mr. Carruthers, in whose service I was when I was first introduced to Lord Dalston's seat in Derbyshire."

"My pendant!" I cried. "It—it was real then?"

"Yes, ma'am. I had to remonstrate then with Mr. Rayner for his rashness in giving it you; but nothing ever went wrong with him—daring as he is—till you came across his path, ma'am. He was too tender-hearted. If I did not feel sure that he is by this time on the high-road to fresh success in the New World, I would shoot you dead this instant without a moment's compunction."

I shuddered, glancing at his hands, which were slim and small, like those of a man who has never done rough work. I saw that he had got rid of his handcuffs.

"I have nothing to keep me here now, ma'am; so I shall be off to-night; and, if you care to hear how I get on, you will be able to do so by applying to my late master, Mr. Carruthers."

He led me courteously to the door, bowed me out, and shut himself in again, while I went on, trembling and bewildered, towards Mrs. Rayner's room.

I knocked at the door. At first there was no answer. I called her by name, and begged her to let me in. At last I heard her voice close to the other side of the door.

"What do you want, Miss Christie?"

"May I come in, Mrs. Rayner? I have something to tell you."

"I can't let you in. Can't you speak through the door?"

"No, no; I must see you. I have something very important to say about Mr. Rayner," I whispered into the key-hole.

"Is he here?" she faltered.

"No; he has gone to America," I whispered.

She gave a long shuddering sigh, and then said—

"I—I will let you in."

She turned the key slowly, while I trembled with impatience outside the door.

When I found myself inside the room which had been a mystery to me for so long, nothing struck me at first but a sense of cold and darkness. There was only one window, which was barred on the inside; the fog still hung about the place, and the little light there had been all day was fading fast, for it was five o'clock. But, as I stepped forward farther into the room, I drew my breath fast in horror. For I became aware of a smell of damp and decay; I felt that the boards of the floor under the carpet were rotten and yielding to my feet, and I saw that the paper was peeling off the wet and mouldy walls, and that the water was slowly trickling down them.

"Oh, Mrs. Rayner," I cried, aghast, "is this your room—where you sleep?"

"I have slept in it for three years," said she. "If my husband had had his will, it would have been my tomb."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A New Decorative Plant.

The variety of banana called *Musa ensete* is a remarkable showy and fine plant for giving a tropical effect to the flower garden. The foliage is long, broad, of a bright green color: with the mid-rib large and of a crimson color. To secure a large plant the first season, plant out in very rich soil, and supply with plenty of water. A good supply of liquid manure when the soil is getting exhausted, will keep up its vigor and beauty. It is only on large places that this plant can be seen with best effect, associated with other large plants having ornamental leaves. A clump of bed on a lawn is a relief from the more formal flowers beds so much in fashion at the present time. One finest bedding plants of the future will be found among the massive ornamental leafed plants such as palms, dracæenas, musas, caladiums, and similar kinds.

The massing of colors, and the formation of animals, letters, and other figures, will, no doubt continue to be largely seen in the gardens of those interested in horticulture generally, but I cannot look upon it as being what gardening ought to be. The *musa* can be wintered in a light cellar or cool greenhouse, but it must be kept pretty dry under such conditions, having only just water enough to keep it from shrevelling up. When started in the spring, water it gradually at first and as the foilage increases, give more water. Do not set out of doors until all danger of frost is past.

PRESIDENTIAL FAVORITES.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning the Men who Stand Closest to the Chief Executive.

Visitors who, from curiosity or business, have called at the White House, must have been impressed by the courteous yet systematic manner with which they were received and escorted through the mansion. The gentlemen whose duty it is to receive all persons coming to the White House are Colonel E. S. Dunmore, Mr. John T. Rickard and Mr. T. F. Pendel, and they have occupied their present positions through the administrations since and even during the war. Mr. Pendel was President Lincoln's body-guard; saw him to his carriage the fatal night on which he visited Ford's theatre, and he has now in his possession the blood-stained coat which Mr. Lincoln wore on that memorable occasion. There is not a public man in America to-day who does not know, and who is not known by these gentlemen, and the reminiscences of public and social life which they can recount would fill a congressional volume. During the weary yet exciting years of the war; through the more peaceful times of Grant's administration; while Hayes held the reins of government, and when Garfield was shot, it was these men who stood in the executive mansion, welcoming the advent of each new administration, bowing at its departure, and receiving both martyrs through its portals.

During that long, hot and never to be forgotten summer when President Garfield lay between "two worlds," the nation became aware of the deadly malarial influence which hung about the White House. But all through that period these three men never deserted their posts for a single day, although each one was suffering intensely. In conversation with the writer, Colonel Densmore said:

"It is impossible to describe the tortures I have undergone. To be compelled to smile and treat the thousands of visitors who come here daily with courtesy when one is in the greatest agony requires a tremendous effort. All that summer I had terrible headaches, heart-burn and a stifling sensation that sometimes took away my breath. My appetite was uncertain and I felt severe pains in the small of my back. I was under the doctor's care with strict instructions not to go out of the house but I remained on duty nevertheless. You would be surprised to know the amount of quinine I took; on some days it was as much as sixteen grains."

"And was Mr. Rickard badly off too?"

"I should think he was. Why time and again we have picked him up and laid him on the mantel, here in the vestibule, he was so used up."

"Yes," exclaimed Mr. Rickard, "I was so weak I could not rise after lying down, without help, and could only walk with the aid of two canes, and then in a stooping position. Oh, we have been in a pretty bad condition here, all of us."

"And yet you are all the embodiment of health," said the writer, as he looked at the three bright and vigorous men before him.

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Rickard, "we have not known what sickness was for more than a year."

"Have you some secret way of overcoming malaria and its attendant horrors?"

"I think we have a most certain way," replied Colonel Densmore, "but it is no secret. You see, about two years ago my wife began to grow blind, and I was alarmed at her condition. She finally became so she could not tell whether a person were white or black at a distance of ten feet. One of her lady friends advised her to try a certain treatment that had done wonders for her, and to make a long story short, she did so and was completely cured. This induced me to try the same means for my own restoration and as soon as I found it was doing me good I recommended it to my associates and we have all been cured right here in the stronghold of malaria and kept in perfect health ever since by means of Warner's Safe Cure. Now I am not a believer in medicines in general, but I do not hesitate to say that I am satisfied I should have died of Bright's disease of the kidneys before this, had it not been for this wonderful remedy. Indeed, I use it as a household medicine and give it to my children whenever they have any ailments."

"Yes," exclaimed Mr. Pendel, "I use it in my family all the while and have found it the most efficient remedy we have ever employed. I know of very many public men who are using it to-day and they all speak well of it."

"I weigh 160 pounds to-day" said Mr. Rickard, "and when my physicians told me over a year ago I could not hope to recover I weighed 122 pounds. Under such influences you cannot wonder that I consider it the best medicine before the American people."

The above statements from these gentlemen need no comments. They are voluntary and outspoken expressions from sources which are the highest in the land. Were there the slightest question regarding their authenticity they would not be made public, but as they furnish such valuable truths for all who are suffering, we unhesitatingly publish them for the good of all.

A hitch in the proceedings—stopping to tie your horse.

Every one speaks highly of Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters as a Stomach, Liver and Kidney medicine. "The best family medicine we ever used," say they all. Try a bottle this Spring as a blood purifier.

When does a man have to keep his word?—When no one will take it.

A Single Trial

Is all that is needed to prove Polson's NERVILINE is the most rapid and certain remedy for pain in the world. It only costs 10 cents for a trial bottle. A single trial bottle will prove Nerviline to be equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy, and for pain of every description it has no equal. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. Sold at all dealers in medicines. Large bottles 25 cents at all druggists.

What fruit does a newly-married couple mostly resemble?—A green pear.

If you have a faded cloak or mantle make it new by using a package of the Triangle Dyes. All the popular colors. Always certain. 10c.

Because a woman "figures in society" it is no sign that she knows the multiplication table.

Scene—Motherwell Junction; arrival of train at station. Porter crying "Motherwell." Funny student leaning out of window—"Father well, too?" Porter sharply—"At next station you will find Bothwell."

ROUND THE WORLD.

A New German Palace—Moral Condition of Boston—Need of Cremation—A Revengeful Soldier—etc., etc.

The brokers of Mark Lane, London, say that people want 20 per cent more bread when the weather is cold than when it is mild and muggy.

The new imperial palace at Strasburg is to be completed in three years, at a cost of $1,250 000. It seems a preposterous piece of extravagance, as the Emperor has a dozen palaces already.

The German Government has forbidden the transit through German territory of early fruits and vegetables from France, the reason assigned for this measure being the desire to prevent the importation of phylloxera.

The *Lancet* thinks that now it has become a penal offence to sell in France such wines as contain salic acid, they will be sent to England; or might have added America. Brownrigel found 15 grains of the drug in a litre of wine.

A Paris medical writer is greatly incensed because an American doctor proposes the drinking of hot water as a health measure; he says that for some time to come men in general will use little for hot water except in their foot bath.

The excavations at Olympia, in Greece, have been resumed, and are now proceeding at the expense of the Athens Archæological Society. An Athenian gentleman has given 200,000 francs for the erection of a museum, which is making good progress.

During the last two or three years the moral condition of Boston has degenerated rapidly. Such is the assertion of the *Congregationalist*, which specifies that gambling hells, liquor saloons, and other bad resorts have multiplied swiftly, and have carried on their work of corruption and ruin with shameless and increasing boldness.

Some of the English medical journals have already begun to point out the great importance of not over-feeding infants with starchy foods, such as bread, farina gruel, etc., as the warm season approaches. According to authorities like Sir James Paget, such over-feeding is a fruitful cause of the large infant mortality in warm weather. The one article most necessary to the life of the child at all times is water.

The hard fact, recently so often brought to the notice of English scientific societies, that two millions of bodies have been interred during the last twenty-five years within the limits of the London postal circle, has very greatly changed the popular view of cremation. Two years ago three of the scientific papers said that cremation was "unnatural" and "against human feeling," but they now think that self-preservation is the first and strongest of laws.

The Parisians will soon have an opportunity of witnessing a bull fight at a charity fete to be held at the Hippodrome. Frascuelo, the world-renowned toreador, himself will take part in it. He refused at first, the promoters of the festival having refused to permit the usual tragic denouement. Frascuelo, though against his principles, finally waived the point. If the bull, however, is fiery, he will probably forget this.

In a paper read before Edinburgh Health Society, Dr. Almond referred to the custom of having the head covered out of doors and uncovered within doors as very injurious on account of it making people so sensitive to draughts of air as to cause them to take cold. Boys, he said, who went bareheaded out of doors could stand a greater amount of ventilation in schoolrooms and sleeping rooms than those who wear head coverings.

The Memphis *Medical Monthly* says that the Missouri Supreme Court has decided that information obtained by a physician from a patient must not be disclosed on the witness stand, where the information was necessary to enable the doctor to prescribe as physician or operate as a surgeon. The court held that it would not do, while the mouth of a physician is closed as to the actual spoken words of the patient, to open it as to knowledge acquired from his diagnosis.

The *Polyclinic* states that the use of paper towels in cleansing wounds has been found very satisfactory. Sponges have always been regarded with suspicion by surgeons, as it is so difficult to keep them in a perfectly purified condition. But the paper towels are to be used once only, and, as they cost only from $6 to $7.50 per 1,000, are available in the sick room. They are from Japan, and the pale colors with which they are decorated are found to be unobjectionable.

A new native Indian journal has, according to the Madras *Athenæum* been started for the express purpose of advocating the remarriage of Indian widows and the reduction of the wedding expenses, which Indian customs renders costly. In a recent number of the new organ we are told seven Hindoo widows announce their re-diness to re-enter the marriage state. In one case the widow is only twelve years of age, and her father is anxious to betroth her to a Bengal gentleman.

In a recent trial on the Thames of an electric launch forty feet long, with a storage battery, a speed of seven knots an hour was attained. The speed of a steam launch, with engine, boiler, water, and coal sufficient for a six hours' run, would have been from one and a half to two miles an hour greater. Comparing the electrical system with steam, the advantages in favor of electricity are entire absence of noise, great cleanliness, and very small room needed for machinery; and when once charged it is ready at a moment's notice.

A few days ago one of the soldiers quartered in the barracks at Naples, having taken offence at some of his comrades for calling him a tinker, waited until bedtime, and, immediately after signal for extinguishing the lights was given, took down his rifle and commenced firing indiscriminately among them. Before he could be secured he had discharged no fewer than 57 shots, killing three men on the spot and wounding eight more, one of whom died soon after being taken to the hospital, while five of the others are reported to be in a hopeless state.

It may be news to some that the religious observance of Good Friday, now so general, is not the continuation of an ancient custom so much as a revival of modern times. In the earlier part of the reign of George III. many church-going folks took no notice of the day; and in his "Bestituta" Sir Egerton Brydges speaks of the "clamor, uproar and rage" with which an order of Archbishop Cornwallis "to observe decently Good Friday" was received by persons of a different way of thinking from his Grace. But the animosity of what Sir Egerton Brydges calls "the Presbyterian newspapers" seem to have been chiefly directed against Porteus, afterward Bishop of London, who was supposed to have been the Primate's adviser in this matter.

The Isle of Man, says the St. James' *Gazette*, ought to be more correctly styled the Isle of Women; since it is only in the Kingdom of the Manxmen that the claims of women are properly recognized. By way of precedents to the Government which has the Franchise bill in hand, it is pointed out that the last time the Manx Legislature had before it the question of parliamentary reform it dealt with the question of female suffrage as well. In 1881 the House of Keys passed a bill which conferred the same electoral privileges on women as on men. But, enlightened as it is in other respects, Man still groans under an Upper Chamber; and that body refused to pass the bill in its entirety, and only allowed a £4 ownership qualification to give the vote to women. However, even this is something.

Lately in a Roman court a handsome young man of 26 and his wife, 17, were charged with theft. He had been cook and she housemaid in an Irish gentleman's family. A robbery having occurred, the young couple were suspected and imprisoned. When brought before the bench both burst into tears. As soon as they could be calmed, the young man, as usual, was asked his name, and, covering his face, he replied that he was Count Riccardo Strozzi, a legitimate descendant of one of the most illustrious families in Italy. The wife is also of a very good family. They had fallen in love with each other and run away, travelling about in disguise in order not to be recognised. At last being penniless, they entered the above family as servants. Fortunately their innocence was proved clear at last. The coincidence of their flight with the day of the robbery was thoroughly explained, and they were set at liberty amid the cheers of the whole court.

Mr. Spurgeon.

Mr. Spurgeon stands head and shoulders above all the Nonconformist preachers. Somebody once expressed a regret that the great Baptist minister was not a member of the Establishment, to which the late Bishop of Winchester answered by quoting a portion of the tenth commandment. But Mr. Spurgeon was much more aggressive in those days than he is now; he has softened much of late years, and churchmen can go to hear him without fear of being offended. On the days when he preaches his Tabernacle holds a multitude. It is a huge hall, and to see gallery upon gallery crowded with eager faces—some 6,000—all turned towards the Pastor whose voice has the power of troubling men to the depths of their hearts, is a stirring sight. Mr. Spurgeon's is not a high class congregation, and the preacher knows that its understanding can best be opened by metaphors and parables borrowed from the customs of the retail trade, and with similes taken from the colloquialisms of the streets. Laughter is not forbidden at the Tabernacle, and the congregation often breaks into titters, but the merriment is always directed against some piece of hypocrisy which the preacher has exposed and it does one good to hear it. He says: "You are always for giving God short measure, just as if He had not made the pint pot." "You don't expect the Queen to carry your letters for nothing, but when you are posting a letter heavenward you won't trouble to stick a little bit of Christian faith onto the right-hand corner of the envelope, and you won't put a correct address on either, and then you wonder the letter isn't delivered, so that you don't get your remittance next post." "You trust Mr. Jones to pay you your wages regularly, and you say he is a good master, but you don't think God can be trusted like Mr. Jones; you won't serve Him because you don't believe in the pay." "You have heard of the man who diminished his dose of food every day to see on how little he could live, and many of you have got to the half-biscuit dose." These whimsicalities, always effective, constitute but the foam of Mr. Spurgeon's oratory; the torrent which casts them up is broad, deep, and of overwhelming power. Mr. Spurgeon is among preachers as Mr. Bright among Parliamentary orators. All desire to criticise vanishes, every faculty is subdued into admiration, when he has concluded a sermon with a burst of his truly inspired eloquence, leaving the whole of his congregation amazed and the vast majority of its members anxious or hopeful, but in any case roused as if they had seen the heavens open. We are compelled to add that Mr. Spurgeon has in the Baptist communion no co-minister wielding a tenth of his power, and that those who, having gone to the Tabernacle to hear him, have to listen to some other man, will be disappointed in more ways than one.

An Anecdote of Jenny Lind.

As an illustration of the constant anxiety of artists concerning their powers, Mrs. Reeves tells how one famous prima donna refused to sit down at all on a day when she was to sing: "No, she would walk about the room, talking, perhaps, singing perhaps, sometimes even busy with her needle and thread, but never sitting down the livelong day until the performance was over." "Why, I remember well enough how one day, on the morning of a performance, Jenny Lind (Mme. Goldschmidt), Mr. Reeves, Mr. Otto Goldschmidt, and myself were in the room and through the morning Jenny Lind and my husband were never still, passing one past the other, with music in hand, singing and practicing, and intent on the work before them. "Why, Jenny," said Mr. Goldschmidt, "you must have sung these songs many times; surely there is no need for all this." But the remonstrance was in vain. "You are a fine musician," said Mme. Goldschmidt, in her quiet, decisive manner to her husband, "but Mr. Reeves and I are singers, and we know what is best for us. Leave us alone." Suppose you had called to see Jenny Lind on a day when she was singing. She would probably come into the room with a bundle of music in her hand, put it on a chair and sit down on it; talk away pleasantly enough for a few minutes, become abstracted, rise, take up the music, turn to a passage in one of the pieces, and hum it over. Having satisfied herself of the correctness, she would replace it and sit down again as calmly as possible and resume the conversation at the point it was left off."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Coal should be sprinkled as it is put into the cellar, to avoid as much dirt as possible.

The wash boiler should always be carefully dried, and if there is the least tendency to rust rub the inside with a little lard.

A famous lawyer used to say that a woman who could boil potatoes and melt butter well was a good cook, and he never required any other proof of her capabilities.

Take a vessel that will hold exactly 100 pound of pure water, and fill it with pure milk of average quality, and the weight will be found to be about 103 pounds. In other words the milk is three per cent heavier than water.

Tepid water with a little borax dissolved in it is good to wash colored table linen in. Nice tablecloths and napkins should not be allowed to become really much soiled, so that they will require vigorous rubbing with soap or in hot water.

The bride's veil originated in the Anglo-Saxon custom of performing the marriage ceremony under a square piece of cloth, held at each corner by a tall man, over the bridegroom and bride, to conceal her bluches. The veil was not used at the marriage of widows.

Twenty five years ago people would have thought a woman crazy if she had pinned Japanese fans on her walls, or filled vases with cat's tails and grasses, or set ginger jars in places of honor. But by this time we have found out that artistic possibilities lurk in reeds and weeds, in the marsh and the fen, and that the simplest articles may be replete with beauty.

Inexpensive but pleasing lavender water is made by mixing the following ingredients together:—Three ounces of the essence of bergamot, six drachms of the tincture of musk, one drachm of the oil of cloves, four drachms of the English oil of lavender, twelve ounces of rose water, and seven and one-half pints of alcohol. Of course a smaller quantity can be made if desired, preserving these proportions.

To clean painted woodwork provide a plate with some of the best whiting to be had, and have ready some clean warm water and a piece of flannel, which dip into the water and squeeze nearly dry; then take as much whiting as will adhere to it; apply it to the painted surface, when a little rubbing will instantly remove any dirt of grease. After which wash the part with clean water, rubbing it dry with soft chamois.

If you wish to improve upon the usual method of smothering beefsteake with onions, try this:—Cut one quart of onions in very small bits, not over an inch long, and as thin as a sharp knife will cut them. Let them lie in cold water with a good sprinkling of salt in it for half an hour. Drain them well, and fry them in a deep frying pan, with a good deal of very hot lard in it. They will cook immediately, and be crisp and excellent.

Early Days of Tobacco.

Tobacco was introduced into Europe from the Province of Tabaca in St. Domingo in 1559, by a Spanish Gentleman, named Hernandez de Toledo, who brought a small quantity into Spain and Portugal. From thence, by means of the French Ambassador at Lisbon, Jean Nicot from whom it derived its name of Nicotia, (whence we have the word nicotine), it found its way to Paris, where it was used in the form of powder by Catharine de Medici. Tobacco then came under the patronage of the Cardinal Santa Croce, the Pope's nuncio, who returning from his embassy at the Spanish and Portuguese courts, carried the plant to his own country, and thus acquired a fame little inferior to that which, at another period, he had won by piously bringing a portion of the real cross from the Holy Land. Both in France and the Papal States it was at once received with general enthusiam, in the shape of snuff; but it was some time after the use of tobacco as snuff that the practice is generally supposed to have been introduced into England by Sir Walter Raleigh; but Camden says, in his "Elizabeth," that Sir Francis Drake and his companions, on their return from Virginia in 1585, were "the first, as far as he knew, who introduced the Indian plant, called the Tabacca or Nicotia, into England, having been taught by the Indians to use it as a remedy against indigestion. And from the time of their return," says he, "it immediately began to grow into very general use, and to bear a high price; a great many persons some from luxury, and others for their health, being wont to draw in the stroog smelling smoke with insatiable greediness through an earthenware tube, and then to stuff it forth again through their nostrils; so that tabacca-taverns (*tabernæ tabaccanæ*) are now as generally kept in all our towns, as wine-houses or beer-houses."

Its principal opponents were the priests, the physicians, and the sovereign princes; by the former its use was declared sinful; and, 1684, Pope Urban VIII. published a bull, excommunicating all persons found guilty of taking snuff when in church. This bull was renewed in 1690, by Pope Innocent; and, about twenty-nine years afterwards, the Sultan Amurath IV. made smoking a capital offence. For a long time smoking was forbidden in Russia, under pain of having the nose cut off; and in some parts of Switzerland, it was likewise made a subject of public prosecution—the police regulations of the Canton of Berne, in 1661, placing the prohibition of smooking in the list of the Ten Commandments, immediately under that against adultery.

A Quick Passage.

The quickest time yet recorded as having been made by an ocean steamer is that made by the steamer Oregon from Queenstown to New York. The time was six days, ten hours and thirty seconds. This is quick work, but no doubt the time will come when the trip from shore to shore will be made in three or four days. Speed is not as important a consideration as safety, but in these days, when the object is to do everything in the shortest time possible, speed counts for a great deal with business men. There is another class with whom speed is a consideration, namely, those who are subjected to sea-sickness. If the ocean voyage could be made in three or four days the number of people who would cross the ocean would be largely increased. No doubt before long ocean steamers will adopt electricity as their motive power and then people will be carried across the ocean with a rush.

ZEBEHR PASHA.

Visit to the Ex-Governor of the Soudan—His Remarkable Life and Adventures.

The Story of His Career as Told by Himself.

On the outskirts of Cairo to the west, between a branch of the Mahmoudieh canal and the railway line, stands the house allotted by government to the ex-dictator of the Soudan. Everything about it bears marks of poverty. In the garden a small kiosk with a couple of divans, and floored with gaudy carpeting, serves as a reception-room by day. In one corner of the yard stands a Saioy mare tethered to the wall. At sunset she is brought inside the house, and her night-stable is at the foot of the stairs leading up to the siwan where Zebehr Pasha and his visitors dine and smoke their nargbilehs, with now and then a cup of strong tea highly spiced with Nubian herbs. When I arrived yesterday, writes a correspondent of the London *Standard*, the pasha was atteuding the funeral rites at the Ismailieh palace, and the honors of the house were done by his relative Abdullah and the Sheik Senoussi, of Morocco, who is a rich merchant, now settled in Alexandria. He has travelled many a time in Europe, and visited every capital and town of importance on the continent. Pleased to have someone to corroborate his tales, which would probably have been otherwise only half believed, he launched into descriptions of all the Frank wonders he had seen, his descriptions of our underground railways being especially amusing. He himself was careful never to travel except on a Sunday, because the traffic was diminished and there was then less danger of a collision between the trains which kept revolving between the stations every moment like wild spirits. On the arrival of Zebehr Pasha the other visitors hushed their talk into attentive silence, only rarely interposing a remark. During a frugal dinner, a l'Arabe, when it fell to me, as guest, to dip first into the dish and pick out a choice piece from each to hand to the host, not much was said. After dinner, however, I put a few leading questions, and the pasha, when fairly launched, spoke on incessantly for hours. In mere anecdote his manner was excited, and he kept snapping his fingers to accentuate surprise or scorn; but on more serious topics he weighed his words carefully, and his manner and voice reminded me curiously of Arabi.

Nothing could be more interesting than this conversation, or monologue, in the queer little room lighted by two candles, and obscured by the smoke of cigarettes and narghilehs. Grouped around were sheiks from the far Soudan, a bey or two, and the servants; while the central figure in a chair fitted in well with the surroundings. Tall and spare, almost to attenuation, with sparkling eyes, mobile lips, and the beautiful hands of his race, the pasha was dressed in civil black, with a scarlet and white-striped shawl thrown round his shoulders. Every look and gesture bespoke the commander, and as the ready words and proud laugh dropped from him, one could scarcely withhold admiration from the fallen general as he told the story of his past.

"I need not go over my record. It is probably well known to you, as it is to the world in general. No man now living in Egypt has rendered such services to his country as I did, and you see the reward. I do not complain, for it is the common fate to fail. I care nothing for the loss of wealth and lands and family in comparison with my honor. That was traduced years ago; but, thank God, in words, at least, it has been restored to me. It was Gordon's accusations which cut my heart out, but now he has confessed that he was wrong, which shows his true nobility. What amends it was in his power to make he has made. He has telegraphed for me to take his place, and to the government that the confiscation of my property was unjust, and it should be restored to me. He requested that some money should be given me at once, and I have been paid £5,000. That is a mere nothing, but the fault is not his. Do you know what the government owe me? Alone in the conquest of Darfour I spent some £300,000 or £400,000. Last year you must have seen four thousand hundred-weight of ivory advertised for sale by the government. It was all, or almost all, mine, besides shiploads of feathers, gold, and silver, and cattle and furniture. They did not leave more than the bare divans in my home, not even a carpet nor a glass. Enough of this, however. About my son this is what happened: Jealous intriguers at Cairo had poisoned the ear of the khedive against me, and I was summoned to the capital. Conscious of no wrong. I came at once, leaving my family and my property in full confidence. Here I found Gordon. I protested my innocence, and at Kas-en-Nil I offered to go up with him and prove to him the falseness of the accusations made against me. He refused, but told me to write to my son Suleiman a letter, ordering him to submit to Gordon. I wrote to him, telling him that Gordon went up as the representative of the khedive and myself; that he was to treat him as a lord and a father; to serve him as a slave, if he wished, and to obey his slightest word. I gave Gordon a letter of this sort also. I accompanied him to the station, and my last words to him were to commend my young son of 16 years to his protection, and to beg him to watch over him as he would over his own son. How could I fear anything after that? When Gordon arrived my son met him, and Gordon treated him with great kindness, and gave him a rank, and made him governor of Bahr Gazai, and my son made him presents—180 tons of ivory, and other things. Shortly afterwards a servant of my house, one Edriss, fled away and went to Gordon, and told him that Suleiman was treacherous at heart and working against him. Gordon at once believed this scoundrel, and named him governor in the place of my son without asking further. Suleiman, when he heard this, sent to Gordon nine Ulema, to assure him of his respect and loyalty. Directly they arrived Gordon shot them all. Two more were sent, and they were also immediately shot. I can not understand this treatment of embassadors. Suleiman then said he would go himself to Gordon, and started with twelve hundred followers for Dara, where he believed Gordon was. At six hours' distance from Dara he heard Gordon was at Khartoum. He turned to go thither and met Gessi, with 150 soldiers. Gessi summoned him to surrender. He protested against being treated as an enemy. Gessi replied that he was Gordon's representative, and Suleiman had better show the loyalty he professed by coming with him. Suleiman said that if Gessi would give him his solemn word that the charges against him should be properly sifted he would at once surrender and abide by the sentence. This was the greater proof of his loyalty, as he and his men so far outnumbered Gessi that had he wished he could easily have taken Gessi prisoner. Gessi, however, promised. Accordingly, Suleiman ordered his escort to lay down their arms, and then for six or seven days Gessi and he were friends, eating at the same table and living in each other's company. On the tenth day, however, Gessi called Suleiman and others of his family who were with him to come to him. They came to him and found him sitting under a great tree. In five minutes he had shot them all. I do not believe Gordon ever gave him the order to do such an act, for Gordon is a strangely merciful man. He can not speak our language, and so is often apt to get wrong impressions, but I do not think he would have shot my son without hearing him. However, that is a thing of the past. I have forgiven him, as we all hope to be forgiven. Gessi died at Suez afterward, and God will judge between him and me at the last day. I am very much afraid for Gordon now. If he loses his life it will be the fault of your policy in attacking the rebels at Suakim. The news has now passed from mouth to mouth through the length and breadth of Soudan, that the English are coming with fire and sword to destroy the Arabs. Of what use is it that Gordon proclaims peace whilst you carry on war? I think I could have settled the whole question at Suakim without firing a shot. I know all these people, and they know me. I would have gone to Osman Digma and soon have persuaded him to cease war, as I shall go to Obeid to the Mahdi as a friend if I am sent now to Khartoum. I can not approve of the price set on Digma's head. If he were a murderer hiding in a mountain cave you might do it; but it is not a worthy way for a great nation like England to treat an enemy who is still at the head of an army. When I made war on Darfour I lost hardly any lives, but they were just as stubborn foes as these. And when, after six days' running fight, when we were being perpetually attacked by the enemy, I reduced Hasb Allah, brother of the sultan, and leader of his army, to submission, how did I treat him? I myself went on foot to meet him; I helped him off his horse and led him to my tent. I never sat down in his presence, and served him at table, and washed his hands and feet, though he was my prisoner. So I brought him down to Cairo, and delivered him over to Ismail Pasha. That is how I would treat an enemy always. Kindness and soft words go farther than bullets and lances. I do not know how the idea has gone abroad that I am a slave-dealer. My people serve me gladly for the love they bear me. Let anyone go into my country and ask if Zebehr ever unjustly oppressed or killed a man, woman, or child. God is my witness, and I swear to you most solemnly that the charge laid against me is a false one. And is England afraid of a broken man like me? Can she not order me to put down slavery, and am I not forced to obey her commands? Am I a fool, if England sent me up, to go against her bequests? I am a soldier, and under authority, and the order given me, by God's permission, I will carry out to the last letter, as I have always done. And as for the pacification of the country, so confident am I of my people's love, that I will go up alone among them, returning joyfully to my dear home and I shall be received everywhere with the kisses of peace."

I will only choose one of his other anecdotes:

"I was down the river ivory-hunting, and heard some elephants trumpeting. On going in the direction of their voices, suddenly my boy Mahmoud and I came upon one of the largest crocodiles I have ever seen, basking asleep in the sunlight. Motioning my follower to hand me my heavy elephant gun. I was stealthily creeping on him when I saw the underwood moving to the right, and a fine lion appeared, also evidently stalking the crocodile. I was so astonished that I hardly knew what to do, so merely stood still as a statue to watch. Unless I had seen it myself I should never have believed what followed, which you can credit or not as you please. Crawling along on his belly, the lion drew to within about two meters of the crocodile, and then gathering himself up, came with a tremendous spring on to the nape of the crocodile's neck, where his skin is soft for an inch or two in the crease. Fixing teeth and claws, he wrenched and tore at his hold, whilst the crocodile was fairly pinned, and could not open his jaws in spite of the most frantic efforts. In less than five minutes the struggle was over. I then gave a great shout, and the lion when he saw us moved growling back to the edge of the forest. My boy wanted me to shoot him, but I was so pleased at the way he had killed the crocodile that I thought he had earned his feast, so after cutting off parts of the crocodile we left him to the lion, and next morning more than half of his underside had been eaten."

Many such stories of adventure and traits of life in the wild Soudan passed the time quickly, and it was past midnight before I left. Without being able to vouch for the truth of the conversation above related, I merely repeat it much as it was spoken, losing, however, all the vigor of the native Arabic, and eloquent voice and gesture. No one, however, after speaking to Zebehr for long could fail to perceive his strength of character, and, in adding my own to the general opinion in Cairo, that we shall make a great mistake if we fail to avail ourselves of the keen tool ready to our hand, I only pay a forced tribute to the fascination of my yesterday's host.

Another Wise One.

All of the wisdom of asses does not appear to have died with Balaam's time if the following statement is to be credited:—"Dr. William A. Hammond says in the *Youth's Companion* that while stationed at Fort Webster, in what is now Arizona, he started down the canyon on a very fine and large mule. The beast stopped abruptly, and signified that he would not budge a step. Spurs were dug into his flanks to no purpose. There he stood as firm as a rock. Hammond pulled him around and galloped back to the fort. Next morning it was ascertained that at a point scarcely a hundred yards in advance of where the mule had gained his victory some Apache Indians had ambushed the road, and but for the brute's keen nose and ears and firmness in resisting an obstinate man short work would have been made of both."

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAY. 8, 1884.

GLENELG ELECTION.

Very little interest was taken in the nomination to fill ths vacancy in Glenelg on Monday last. There were scarcely twenty ratepayers present. Messrs. Thos. Davis and Geo. Binnie were nominated, and the expense of an election is now certain.

Next Monday voting will take place at the various polling sub-divisions, and the probabilities are that a very small vote will be polled owing to the busy season of the year with farmers.

Mr. Davis will doubtless be elected as he is well and favorably known throughout the township, having served both as Councillor and Deputy-Reeve with satisfaction to the ratepayers.

QUEEN'S BIRTH-DAY CELEBRATION.

The 24th of May is drawing near, and preparations are being made for a grand celebration in Markdale. The agricultural grounds are in good condition this year, the sports committee having spent about $100 on it last year in fitting up the course and other improvements.

There will be no necessity for any material outlay in this respect this year, so that the prizes offered for the various games will doubtless be enlarged and increased in number.

We expect next week to be in a position to speak more definitely.

The committee are determined, however, to make this the best that has ever been in this place.

The ladies of the Methodist church will hold their annual bazaar and concert, for which preparations are now being made, and altogether we may look for a "Big day."

SIDEWALKS.

The question of building sidewalks and keeping the same in repair is one of the principal items of expense in villages about the size of Markdale, and it is very desirable to have all public streets supplied with a good safe walk.

As the season of year for building and repairing such is now at hand, a few suggestions as to the plan of laying down walks may not be out of place.

In the first place we would say, when hemlock lumber is used for planking (as is most generally in this district) the walk should be elevated sufficiently for a free circulation of air under, as it is well known that hemlock will rot out in half the time that it will wear out. If cedar sleepers are used with pine plank, the walk would be just as well close to the ground.

Again we would say, never lay a sixt-foot sidewalk on two sleepers. This has been a great mistake during the past in this village. When only two sleepers are used there is such a length of board over the end that when a plank becomes loose it is exceedingly unsafe to travel over such places, while a cow or other animal stepping on the end of a plank is sure to either loosen or break the plank. Every six foot sidewalk should have three sleepers, with the outside ones very close to the ends of the plank. Experience has taught us that a walk built the latter way will last double the time of the former. A four-foot walk does not require three sleepers, but they should be placed not more than two inches from the end of the plank. Great care should be observed in having a good substantial foundation, both as to material used, and in having it made firm.

The plan of electing fresh hands as village police each year is not likely to result in much improvement in this very important duty, the building of sidewalks, because experience is indispensible in the proper and satisfactory discharging of such duty, consequently one who has experience and proved himself efficient in this respect, if such there are, should be re-elected or otherwise his services secured for the management of this particular business.

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OUR PUBLIC DEBT.

The fact that over eighty million dollars was voted out of the Dominion treasury during the late session of the House of Commons tends to very serious feelings on the part of nearly every intelligent Canadian. Of course every dollar of it is just so much added to our previous debt, which was already very large It may be that the Canadian Pacific loan will be repaid, but taking the most hopeful view of that matter there still remains the balance of fifty millions of additional burdens. The object for which every sum was voted may be very commendable and very worthy, but still there must be a very uncomfortable feeling with every one at the very thought of how readily the people's representatives voted every sum through.

One very serious feature of the whole case is that the people of Canada must, of necessity, be soon a heavier taxed people than our neighbors south of us. In the United States the heavy national debt, largely incurred during the war, is being paid off very rapidly. Last year their debt was reduced by something like fourteen millions and this year will see another great reduction. In view of these facts the burden of national taxation on the people is being largely reduced, and the reductions in the near future will probably be still greater. There is reason to fear that our own national obligations are becoming so great that it will not be possible to lighten up much here and still keep faith with our creditors. Let it once become clearly understood that the chances are of much lighter taxation in the United States than in Canada and the result will tell pretty seriously on our prospects from immigration. Of course it is not possible to keep such facts concealed. They are known to the world and our sharp witted rivals across the line will be sure to make the most of them whenever it may suit their purpose to do so.

A good deal is said about it being an "unpatriotic" thing to lay bare our own position whenever it may appear unfavorable. Such a plea is simply nonsensical. The extent of the public obligations of any country cannot be kept a secret. Possibly some such feeling has been the reason why many have kept silent before, and the very fact that the public mind has not been as fully awakened by the PRESS as it should have been to the dangers of increased public debt may have been one of the reasons why so many M. P.'s voted with such little hestitation as they did.

Of course the amounts voted out during the recent session are now past recalling. There is little use of bewailing the objects for which the sums were voted. The present danger to guard against is that further increase of debt may be proposed, and may be assented to with just as little hesitation by the majority in the House of Commons. In view of such a danger there is the great importance of impressing the men in whose hands our destinies are placed that no further obligations will be tolerated, unless to provide for some downright necessity. The tax payers and property holders of Canada,—the men with real stakes in the interests of the country—should feel sufficiently the gravity of their situation to refuse to be led by any party cry and swayed by any partizan feelings. It is all very well to aid public enterprises and deyelop the country's resources by large public works, but it is a serious thing to pile on a public dept to such gigantic proportions that its burden may crush heavily on the prospects of the present and the coming generation.—*Truth.*

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Cattle fair on Tuesday. The busy season of the year prevented many of the farmers from attending, consequently the fair was dull.

The poll for the selection of a new school site, resulted in the choice of Mr. Deans' lot on Victoria street. He has refused to sell it to the trustees, because of having reserved it for a private residence. Another site will have to be chosen, as the trustees do not intend to attempt to force the sale.

The Band intend to give a concert in Shelburne, on May 24th.

Base-ball, Cricket, and Lacrosse clubs are spending the evenings in preparation for the summer's sport.

The Quarterly Board of the Methodist Church have decided to ask for a junior minister, there being too much work for one.

Dr. McWilliam is about disposing of his drug business to Mr. L. Oldfield.

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April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

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BONDS TO THE AMOUNT OF $60,000

Filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario), as Trustee for the Association.

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187-229

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

DODDS—In Glenelg, on the 30th of April, the wife of Mr. Wm. Dodds, of a son.

DEATHS.

WALSH—In Artemesia, on the 3d May, Thomas Walsh, aged 74 years.

MYERS—In Euphrasia, on the 7th inst., Elizabeth daughter of Joseph and Mary Myers, aged 22 years.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 40	to	1 00
Barley	42	to	00
Peas	60	to	00
Oat	31	to	00
Butter	15	to	00
Eggs	14	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	00
Hay	7 00	to	00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

FOR SALE. One Broadcast Seeder, in good order, fit for two horses or one, also one first-class Land Roller, with spring seat, and one span of good farm Horses.

JAMES O'BRIEN, Artemesia.

188-90

RARE CHANCE. Blacksmith Shop and business in Markdale together with Dwelling house and lot for sale. This is a good opening. The proprietor wishes to retire from the business on account of ill health. For particulars apply to Jos. Lamb on the premises, Markdale.

FARMS FOR SALE. Lot 117, con. 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under cultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, Holland, 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING, Markdale.

Oct. 16. 1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE. To sell or rent. Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Also a young orchard, house barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next lot to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Rocklyn P.O.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's Block.

WM. H. RUTLEDGE.

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Health & Happiness for all

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fluttering of the Heart,

And every species of disease arising from Impure Blood, &c. &c.

PREPARED BY THE

Climax Chemical Company,

MONTREAL.

325 ACRES. 325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

SALESMEN WANTED

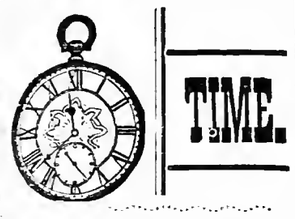
To begin work at once on Fall sales. Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. **Men and Women** can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND

Good agents are earning from $40 to $ per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto, Ont.



MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

For Pine or Maple Flooring go to Grant & Co.

Eggs have dropped to their value in the market.

Sir Charles Tupper, will retire from the cabinet.

Edward Large has the contract for Benson's new building.

The N. & N. W. Railway station at Milton was burned on Sunday last.

The last spike of the Ontario & Quebec railway was driven on Monday last.

Garden Seeds, fresh, pure and true to name, at the Medical Hall.

The Salvation Army are erecting a barracks at Shelburne 80 x 40 feet.

Our citizens will do well to obey the notice of the village police in another column.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

Don't buy millinery or dress goods until you see what McFarland can do for you.

The next sitting of Division Court No. 5 will be held in Markdale on the 19th June.

For Sideboards, Lounges, Tables, & Dressing cases go to Grant & Co. Markdale.

W. J. Ford, will shut down his mill on Monday, the 17th to put in rollers.

Mr. Edward Large has received the contract for building a Church at Kimberly.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle feeder, for sale at Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Mrs. J. Waldie, Streetsville will accept thanks for renewal of subscription to Standard.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

Geo. Grant & Co. will ship tomorrow for Fort William, an order of sash and doors.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

Special attention is called to McFarland's black silks, carpets and new lace curtains; direct importations.

All the wagons and carriages now Manufactured at Shanahan's Carrage Works, are warranted for four years.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

Mr. Benson is now making preparations for the erection of a building 30 x 40 feet on his new lot on Mill Street.

Pain from indigestion or sick head ache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs.

D. J. Shanahan is turning out a fine lot of carriages which are being sold and taken away as fast as finished, 12 have gone already.

15,000 dozen of eggs were purchased in Markdale in April at an average price of 17 cents per dozen, making $2,550.

Offering candy to an elephant is like an offer of marriage to an old maid, she may turn up her nose, but accepts all the same.

A bill to legalize marriage, to a deceased wife's sister, was passed in the commons, England, on Tuesday last by a vote of 238 to 127.

It may bee seen by the assessors report of Artemesia, for 1884, that there is one Christian ratepayer in the Township; wonder who it is.

Mr. Geo. Lamb, of Glascott, Glenelg, is bringing a fine young Durham bull from Simcoe Co. He expects to return with the animal this week.

A fire occurred in Collingwood last week in which the hardware store of W. R. Anderson & Co, and liquor store of Cline & Howard were consumed.

Our Butchers have difficulty in securing good beef in the country, owing to the great scarcity at this season of the year; they are however doing remarkably well.

If you want to be well dressed, see McFarland's stock. He keeps the nobbiest tweeds and suitings, and Mr. Hill guarantees a perfect fit every time.

Farmers and others are warned not to leave their waggons or other vehicles unhitched on the streets as the Trustees are determined to have the streets kept clear.

Now in stock a full line of machine needles for Wanzer, Singer, Raymond, Lockman, Osburn, and others. Don't forget the place. W. A. Brown's Watch and Jewellry Store, Markdale.

We met S. L. M. Luke on Monday in the centre of Glenelg Tp. He was reported to have been lost, strayed or stolen, but he informed us he would call and bid all his friends good-by befoure he takes his final departure.

We are much pleased to see the Toronto *World* make its appearance again. It is very popular as a fearless, outspoken, independent journal, and its reappearance will be hailed with satisfaction. It richly deserves a liberal support.

Any person wishing to secure a choice lot for a residence cannot do better than to see Mr. M. Armstrong at once. He has a number of shade trees planted on the newly surveyed streets, which will be opened to the public during this season. Terms will be made easy.

Steinhoff & Whitby, painters, have put up signs for the Standard office and for Hamilton the photographer which are a credit to the painters. The lettering is well done and we can commend the above painters to all who are in need of such work.

Notice is hereby given that the various Milk waggons in connection with Markdale Cheese Factory will commence the season's hauling on Thursday morning the 15th inst., every patron is expected to be in readiness and save themselves and the directors any trouble. B. Coleman, President; H. D. Irwin, Secretary.

Mrs. Sinclair, a woman of seventy years, living near Arnott, Holland township passed through a successfull surgical operation in the removal of a tumor which weighed 27 lbs, together with the amputation of her leg upon which the tumor had grown. The operation was performed by Drs. Oldham and Manley and the woman is now recovering.

Immigrant Sleeping Cars.—The wretched accommodation provided for immigrants will soon cease to be a reproach to at least on Canadian railways. Five immigrant sleeping coaches manufactured expressly for the C. P. R. at Cobourg reached the Union Station this morning *en route* for the Port Arthur division of the Canada Pacific, where they will in future run. The coaches, which are equipped with Westinghouse air brakes, are 56 feet long, exclusive of the platform. Comfortable day and sleeping accommodation is provided for 86 adult passengers, who will be supplied with warm water by a neat cotriyance attached to the two heaters in each. The interior of each coach is richly finished in polished Canadian woods, and the seats are of a pattern specially designed by General Manager Van Horne for the immigrant traffic. The windows are double, and the arrangements for ventilation are complete. As soon as the Ontario & Quebec opens fifteen of these cars will be placed on the line between Quebec, Montreal, and Owen Sound.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

The Durham *Chronicle* has brought down on itself various sharp rebukes from exchanges.

It is amusing to hear the Flesherton *Advance* eulogizing itself on journalistic etiquette.

They have a shower bath erected at one of the hotels in Mt. Forest. The shower is administered from a window in the second story upon the crowd below. So says the *Confed.*

The columns of the *Advance* have closed on Amenianism and opened on Infidelity.

The Thornbury *Standard* reports favorably in regard to the operations of the Salvation Army.

Orangeville *Gazette* is hopeful of the temperance question gaining the day in Canada e'er long.

The Meaford *Monitor* recommends for a companion, one of even temperament. Correct, brother; one that's always pleasant.

According to the *Grey Review*, Bentick has a population of 4,553, and is assessed at $13,136.76.

The Durham *Chronicle* charges for the publishing of births, marriages, and deaths.

According to the Orangeville *Advertiser*, the Scott Act will be submitted in Grey, Bruce and Simcoe shortly.

Shrigley people now rejoice in a tri-weekly mail from Dundalk.

The Editor of the Dundalk *Herald* has purchased a lot in that town and is preparing to erect a residence.

The Shelburne *Free Press* advocates a fire engine and a water supply, and the ratepayers of that go-ahead village are moving in that direction.

The Meaford *Mirror* gives some interesting figures in reference to the growth of that town.

The Hanover *Post* has changed hands, Mr. Ketchum having sold out to ole W. H. Ashley, late of the Winnipeg *Free Press*. The paper has been wonderfully improved during the twelve months which Mr. Ketchum was proprietor. We wish him success as also the new proprietor Mr. Ashley.

The Wiartion *Echo* proprietor, runs an extensive Stationery and fancy goods store, in connection with the printing business.

The Chesley *Enterprise* has greatly improved under its new proprietor Mr. Wm. Kay. We wish you success brother.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

A large crowd of people attended the monthly fair held in this place last Monday. The show of stock on the market was small, and but a limited number changed hands. On the evening of the same day a scene which seldom disgraces the public streets of Flesherton was witnessed opposite the Flesherton Hotel. While two men named Hargrave and Jamieson were having some pugilistic exercises. The noise made, the language used and the brandishing of a cane, by an old gentleman, whose locks are blossoming, made him look as if reason had left its throne and he had become a fit subject for a dwelling whose doors are well guarded.

Mr. Thos. Duncan sold his household effects by auction last Monday. He is breaking up house keeping here, his family going to Toronto, while he still continues his business as tailor here himself.

Messrs. Strain & Large have got the contract of doing the plaster work on Mr. M. Richardson's new block. The work on the building is being rapidly pushed forward.

Mr. D. E. Wright, late of Markdale, but an old resident of this place, has again taken up his abode in our midst.

In the absence of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Wilson, the Rev. Mr. Chisholm, of Maxwell, occupied his pulpit here last Sabbath.

Owen Sound.

From a correspondent.

The new elevator has now reached its utmost Leight, 130 ft., and from the roof on a fine day a splendid view of Owen Sound and surrounding country can be had.

Last week the harbor and wharfs presented a busy scene, a large number of men being employed in fitting up and loading the vessels in the harbor, and in the works of the C. P. R. around the station. There are still four or five schooners and as many small steam crafts in the river; but all the passenger steamers have started on their various routes. The *Frances Smith* sailed for Collingwood this morning. The *Spartan* is expected from Detroit to-morrow, and the big steel steamers of the C. P. R. are expected from Port Colborne in the beginning of next week. On Saturday two tugs brought a dredge and scows from Collingwood, and dredging is now going on at the station wharf so as to give the new boats plenty of water.

The Salvation Army meetings seem to loose none of their interest. Every night the barracks are crowded, and from the number of army uniforms and badges seen on the street, their number must be getting very large.

On Thursday evening as the *City of Owen Sound* was coming up the harbor, one of the passengers, an English emigrant fell into the hold and was almost instantly killed.

On Thursday evening Samuel Johnson, an old resident of Keppel, while returning from Owen Sound, fell from his waggon and received fatal injuries from which he died the next day. Whiskey is supposed to have been the cause of his fall.

On Friday morning Robert Wylie, Sr., for many years a town constable, was found lying on one of the bridges where it is supposed he had fallen in a fit sometime during the night. He never recovered consciousness and died on Friday evening.

Priceville.

From a correspondent.

Our businessmen report trade satisfactory.

Change in Business.—Dr. Ghent has sold his General Store to Mr. Latimore of Clyde, and will shortly remove to Toronto.

E. F. Hickson M. D. of Toronto is coming to practice in this place, he comes with a creditable reputation and will doubtless have a large practice We wish him success in our midst.

Mr. J. W. Dennis, our popular hotel keeper has erected a fine shed with hall above which will be complete shortly; the young people are looking forward and expecting a "trip on the light fantastic toe" when the hall is complete.

Mr Conkey is doing a lively trade among the lasts, having four men employed shoemaking.

Mr. Thos. Welsh, an old resident of Artemesia, died last Saturday and was buried at the Catholic Church Glenelg on Monday. The funeral was largely attended.

Serious Runaway Accident.—While Mr. E. Page was driving Mrs. Page and Mrs. John McGhee into Shelburne on Thursday last, the horses became frightened at a cow near the C. M. church above Horning's Mills and ran away. To make matters worse the nigh line broke, the result being that Mr. Page pulled the horses to the right against a bank, where a wheel of the waggon was wrenched off, and the occupants thrown out, both ladies being seriously injured. Mrs. Page, who is an elderly person, was badly shaken up and rendered unconscious. It is feared that the shock to her system may prove fatal. Mrs. McGhee had an elbow dislocated, and an arm fractured. She was also insensible for a while. Mr. Page escaped uninjured. The ladies were carried into the church, where they fainted a second time. They were removed home and attended to by Dr. Norton and Dr. Lawrence. The horses, it may be added, turned their faces round and continued their runaway career until they reached home.—Shelburne *Free Press.*

NOTICE.

All parties are hereby notified to remove all obstructions on streets opposite their properties, also to have all yards and back premises thoroughly cleaned before the

15th of May,

otherwise the law regarding the same will be enforced.

WM. HASKETT,
Inspecting Trustee.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS,	DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA,	DROPSY,
INDIGESTION,	FLUTTERING OF THE HEART,
JAUNDICE.	ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
ERYSIPELAS,	DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
SALT RHEUM,	
HEARTBURN,	
HEADACHE,	

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

MARKDALE
Steam Woollen Mill.

The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street, west of the Railway Station.

F. J. RITCHIE & Co.

188-203

NOTICE.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY FLOUR,
In small lots $5 per barrel;
TWO BARRELS AND OVER,
$4.75 per barrel.

Bran and Mill Feed for SALE.

J. W. FORD.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of
PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of
IRON - PUMPS
SUPPLIED.

EUGENIA
Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND.

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,
MARKDALE,
Has opened out a First-Class
UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT.
And therefore has supplied a want long felt,
COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all
FUNERAL FURNISHINGS
supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse
for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—
PICTURE FRAMING
Done on short notice.
ROBT. ASKIN.

I would'nt be without the STANDARD no how: the people.

THE CLERK'S TALE.

It was a suffocating evening early in August, and I left my work at the foreign office to plod home to dinner through the dusty parks in the worst spirits. The wrongs of a junior clerk whose long-promised holiday had just been snatched away from him on the eve of fulfillment were boiling in me; I felt that they cried out for justice in a free country. Everything was prepared for this month's leave which was to have begun next day. My father had taken a house on one of the most attractive slopes above Grasmere, and the family residence in Lancaster Gate already bore that denuded and forlorn appearance which precedes a general domestic flight. We had breakfasted gayly, picnic fashion, with old and inadequate implements; we had prophesied with unabated cheerfulness, dining with still fewer of the appliances of civilization, the family plate being not lost but gone before to Grasmere. The house was in as uncomfortable a state as much packing and putting away could make it, for my people intended to spend between two and three months at "Emerald Bank." Here was I, with my wings outspread for flight, caught back and doomed to remain in solitude, with dismantled rooms and furniture lurking under dust sheets for company, and all because an unstable senior clerk suddenly declared that his health demanded instant change of air, instead of waiting to take his holiday later on, as he had intended. The tale of woe is not complete, for Olga Fielding, to whom I had been but three weeks betrothed, was coming with us to Grasmere, and we had promised ourselves a month of unalloyed bliss among the Westmoreland hills before she was obliged to go back to her filial duties in Copenhagen. There, as her mother was dead, she had to preside over all matters, social and domestic, in her father's extensive establishment.

Gracious heavens! what an ill-arranged planet is this, and what a disorganized constitution was that miserable T.'s, to choose such a moment to be out of repair! The first week of September Olga would have to follow her father, who had returned to Copenhagen, and we should meet no more till after Christmas. Was it not enough to make a worm blaspheme? and the bang I gave the hall door on entering covered a vigorous expression of feeling.

Well, the news was broken to a dismayed and sympathetic circle. Olga, who had hitherto professed to consider me as likely to prove a very small addition to the natural features of the lake scenery, was quite overcome; there was some small balm in that. My mother was very unhappy. Even Barbara, the youngest of the family, and strong in the scorn of seventeen for matters of sentiment, forebore to jibe, and gave utterance to violent exclamations of regret, coupled with equally violent abuse of vague persons unknown.

My father, after the first natural shock of disgust, endeavored to console me with unpalatable philosophy and the cool light of reason, remedies which always seem an insult offered to affliction, when applied to one's own case. "It's hard on you, Harry, my boy, no doubt, and I'm sorry for it," he said, in that sobering tone which strikes a chill through the greatest moments of excitement, and makes all previous emotion appear annoyingly ridiculous: "but now that you have entered on the serious duties of life, you can't learn too soon that work and not play is the object of a man's life. I'm not at all sure that——" "Ah! how hor-r-r-rible," broke in the soft voice of my betrothed, with the pretty careful intonation, and long-drawn ripple of the r which she had inherited from her Danish mother. "Dear Mr. Richardson, do not let us be reasonable to-night. What is the use of being British subjects if we may not have a great grumble? No, that poor boy is very badly treated, and it is all fr-r-i-rightful!" And my lady, unclasping her eloquent hands, approached the iron gray parent for whom our affection had always been largely tempered with respect, and, flinging one arm tightly round his neck, laid her pretty head with its crown of bronze ripples confidingly on his robust black-cloth shoulder.

My father no doubt experienced a slight shock; he was unaccustomed to such audacious treatment from the young. But he liked it, he certainly liked it; and planting a parental salute on the breezy coils he left us to pour out our mutual woe at leisure.

That night I found it impossible to sleep. The atmosphere was so close and oppressive there seemed to be no air to breathe, and a dull feeling of undefined apprehension haunted me persistently through long hours of wakefulness and miserable brief dozes, refusing to be charmed by the voice of reason. Haggard, unrefreshed, and still conscious of the same vague foreboding clawing at my heart, I left that bed of suffering at an unwonted hour in the morning, and descended to the library, now a desert of bare boards, dotted about with precipitous islands under dusty cloths. Here a pipe, that unfailing comforter of dejected manhood, restored some balance to my disordered mind, but I still felt very depressed, and was preparing to go forth and seek the restorative dear to every unhinged Briton, an early swim, when the door opened, and to my amazement Olga glided into the room, pale and drooping, with dark lines under her brown eyes. After mutual exclamations and greetings, I demanded the reason of her wan and dejected appearance. She did not answer at first, but turned her face away and tormented the braid on her travelling dress in silence. "Well, if you will know, dear friend," she said at last, with a charming gesture of resignation, "I think your old foreign office has bewitched me. No, it's that unhappy T., who has the evil eye, for I have a feeling as if some danger was hanging over you, and I could not sleep all night for it. Oh Harry!" continued the impetuous damsel, suddenly throwing aside the dignity with which she was wont to treat me, now that the worst was out, "come away with us to-day. Never mind a thousand governments and clerkships! I will not go without you. Something dreadful will happen; you feel it too. You look fit for the hangman yourself." It took me a long while to restore Olga to calmness. I laughed at her prognostications and was careful to betray no similar feelings on my own part. She was more or less convinced at last of the utter ruin it would be to my future prospects to desert my post, and we were reasonably resigned if not cheered by breakfast time.

Well, I saw them all off from Euston Station, and trailed away, a hapless victim, to my dreary task in the exalted gloom of Whitehall. That day seemed interminable; yet there was nothing to look forward to at the end of it, and still with the previous night's weight on my spirits, I started on my way back to the howling wilderness in Lancaster Gate.

Near Hyde Park corner, where very few carriages remained to make hay of the dust, I was startled from melancholy reflection by a great bang on the back. Turning sharply round I confronted that athlete Jack Oliver, who had been at the same college as myself, and whom I had not met since we took our respective degrees at Oxford three years before. At Oriel I had been wont to write Jack down an ass, because his invariably boisterous spirits and perpetual athletics were at times a perfect nuisance, but in my present forlorn condition his jolly face and infectious laugh were a real Godsend.

We dined at the club together, and afterward went to the theatre, then smoked a pipe or two in company at Oliver's lodgings, so that it was toward 1 o'clock when I left him to return to Lancaster Gate. Walking along under the park railings, the trees made occasionally ghostly rustlings overhead; the air was very still and heavy in expectation of a travelling thunder-storm. The tall shut up houses facing the park looked as forbidding as so many mausoleums in the moonlight, and only the foot of a stray wayfarer here and there, or the welcome rattle of an occasional hansom, broke the strange stillness.

All the uncomfortable feelings of the last twenty-four hours, temporarily thrust back by Oliver's cheerful company, returned with overwhelming force. Indignant at being so befooled by what I had declared to myself must be a dyspeptic imagination (though my acquaintance with dyspepsia was happily of the slightest), I argued fiercely with my own folly; but all in vain, that indescribable dead weight of apprehension still crushed my spirits. The senseless sense of unseen danger grew stronger at every yard. I was ready to roar for very disquietude of spirit. "Confound it all," I almost shouted, "this is beyond a joke! What an abject piece of imbecility, for a man who has always flattered himself on having too much reason to fall a prey to any superstitious delusions whatever! I must be ill; if things go on like this tomorrow I shall give in, and go to old Barrows (the family Æsculapius) to be put together again."

Meanwhile every step forward appeared to grow more and more difficult. A sudden sound of footsteps close behind most unaccountably paralyzed my powers of locomotion, and filled me with a horrible dread. This was monstrous; with a kind of groan of disgust and misery over my own decrepitude, I resolutely turned round and waited till the steps reached me.

Merciful heavens! What was this that came up, brushed past me, and went on? My brain reeled, and cold perspiration broke out on my forehead, for, frantic as it may sound, it was *myself* that I saw go by. My exact image and counterpart came toward me, looked me full in the face with cold, indifferent eyes, differing from mine only in their expression at the moment, and passed on, brushing me with the sleeve of a light overcoat exactly like the one I wore. I noted with despairing recognition on the creature's left hand, which was raised, holding the unbuttoned flap of his coat in front of him (a favorite trick of mine), the very ring Olga had given me a week ago, and which was also on my finger at that moment.

For one long minute I stood stupified with horror, the next I darted forward after that terribly familiar form, which crossed the street and went on toward our door. I felt sure that I must be mad, or in the clutches of some hideous nightmare. Oh! for some power to shake it off and awake. But no! the area railings had a firm and chilly reality when I touched them. My footsteps and those others sounded all too solidly on the deserted pavement. I even caught myself deliriously smiling at a peculiar trick of walking in the thing in front, with which Barbara had often taunted me. It was an extraordinary opportunity of seeing oneself as others see one, but what mortal could have availed himself of it under such circumstances?

I staggered on behind him, unable to diminish the twenty yards or so that separated us. Would he stop at No 204? The suspense was almost intolerable. He did. He disappeared through the door, though the only surviving latch-key was in my hand. When I reached the door it was shut, and bore no signs of any unusual treatment. I could not go in; I could not follow into the house, and run the risk of meeting of that on the dark stairs. A horror unspeakable had taken possession of my senses; I turned and fled, and spent uncounted hours in walking about the silent streets and squares, unconscious of the lapse of time.

The early sunshine aroused and cheered my scattered wits. Gradually the sounds of common life awakening brought back my reasoning faculties; the discordant cry of that bird of dawn, the early sweep, was as music in my ears, and seemed to make the dreadful night fade into remoteness and unreality.

I made my way back to Lancaster Gate, footsore and exhausted. The milkman was driving merrily up and down; when I reached our doorsteps, it seemed a year since I had last ascended them. I rushed up to my room; it was of course, empty, the bed untouched. But on the pillow and turned-down sheet, exactly where my head and shoulders would have been in the natural course of things, lay the ruins of a large bust, the Hermes, which had been wont to stand on the bracket over the head of the bed. This bracket my mother had frequently entreated me to replace by a firmer support; it had given away at last under the ponderous weight of the bust, which, striking against the iron rail of the bed, had broken into the two or three murderous portions that reposed on the pillow and sheet, the bracket only having chosen to glance off on the floor. Had I been there Hermes must certainly have crushed my skull.

Thrilled with fresh emotion, but too exhausted then to meditate long over the event, I went slowly down to the dining-room, and fell asleep on the sofa. The old charwoman, who appeared later with my breakfast, told me she had been startled by a loud crash in the night, soon after the clock struck 1, but having been only half awake at the time she concluded that it was the thunder of my boots being thrown out to await the morning's cleaning. She was now, however, much excited about it, and disposed to revel in a tragedy. I told her I had found the statue fallen on my bed, and that, as it took three men to move it in a general way, I had been obliged to content myself with the sofa. The brief and matter-of-fact tone of my explanations failed to quell her exclamations of wonder and amazement, and she was not to be debarred from the pleasure of gloating over all the details of the tragedy which had been averted.

Since that night all has gone well with us. My blessed chief at the foreign office found means to let me go in a day or two, and our time at Grasmere was all that we had expected it to be. After Christmas, to our great joy, Mr. Fielding gave up his house at Copenhagen, and came to live in London. Olga and I were married next summer, and we have never again been disturbed by presentiments, apparitions, or any other subjects worthy to exercise the industry of the Society for Psychical Research.

Suakim and its Surroundings.

Suakim—the word is spelt in a variety of ways—is not only one of the most important towns of Nubia, but the chief port of the Soudan and of the whole western coast of the Red Sea. It came into the possession of Egypt in 1855 by cession or purchase from Turkey—along with Massowah and one or two other towns and the districts around them—and now appears to be regarded by the British Government and every one else as an integral part of the Egyptian dominions. Similar subjection of Suakim to Egypt existed in very remote times. The town proper lies on a small island about eight miles and three quarters in diameter—almost as long as the little bay in which it is placed, a mere tongue of water separating it from the mainland.

The chief articles of export are cotton, gum arabic, cattle, hides, butter, tamarinds, senna leaves and ivory. The imports consists of cotton goods, iron, wood, carpets, weapons, steel, and fancy wares. Berber in the east and Kassala in the south are the great centres for all the caravan traffic of Suakim, which is also the port on the one side for the whole Soudan—an inland country as large as India—and on the other side of Arabia. Hence it is much visited by the Mahommedan pilgrims to Mecca, their port of Jeddah occupying a corresponding position on the Arabian to that which Suakim does on the African coast. Twenty years ago from three to four thousand slaves per annum were shipped from here to Jeddah, and though this monstrous traffic has been much crippled of late years by the Egyptian Government, out of regard for English feeling, it is to be feared that it is not yet extinct. In ancient times, the whole of what we now call the Suakim seaboard—extending northwards along the coast as far as a line drawn from the first cataract, and southwards as far even as Bab-el-Mandeb—was known as the Troglodyte country. The Troglodytes, as the name implies, dwelt in caves, were by occupation herdsmen, and often uncililized and wretched in the extreme. A graphic picture of the hard life of another Troglodyte people, dwelling in the rocky fastnesses east of Jordan, is preserved for us in the thirtieth chapter of the book of Job. "For want and famine," it says, "they are solitary; fleeing into the wilderness in former time desolate and waste. Who cut up mallows by the bushes, and juniper roots for their meat. They were driven forth of men (who cried after them as after a thief), to dwell in the cliffs of the valleys, in caves of the earth, and in the rocks.—*Chambers' Journal.*

The Hot Water Mania.

In dealing with physical ills which mankind is heir to, as in everything else, particular remedies, outside of those prescribed by regular physicians, have their season. Just now it is said to be hot water; and it is so much in vogue that the *Medical News* calls it the "hot water mania." People are taking hot water for every sort of disease. There are doubtless thousands of dyspeptics who devote themselves several times a day to the irritation of their stomachs by the use of hot water as a beverage. If people must be dosing, it is fair to assume that hot water, if its purity is assured, is a more innocent remedy than many which are indulged in. It is certainly a remedy at the hand for which those must be thankful who are either poor in purse or reside a distance from physician and drug store. But there may be such a thing as too much hot water, as there is of many things which have more character. And this is what the *Medical News* asserts. It says that the physical effect of hot water taken into the stomach is to wash out that organ and prepare it for better work, but he warns those who are after health in hot water that too much hot water injures instead of helps. Moreover, it should be taken either before the process of digestion is begun, or after it is completed. That is, the person who is seeking health by that remedy cannot devote his days to the drinking of hot water. It is fair to assume that, like other remedies, the water cure will have its day, and the ailing public will turn to the remedy then held to be the popular one. May it be as simple, harmless, and above all as cheap as hot water.

FASHION NOTES.

Few pokes will be worn.

Most bonnets are stringless.

Owl feather fans are fashionable.

The favorite red is coquelicot or wild poppy.

Glace silks are effectively trimmed with velvet.

Gold and silver gossamer-like tissue appear among millinery materials.

Few walking or visiting costumes are composed of woollen stuff only.

Bustles as big as a small balloon deform the female form divine this spring.

Lawn tennis and archery will be the pet outdoor sports at Newport this season.

Slate gray and copper color combine admirably in brocades and in millinery.

Stiff and angular hats have almost entirely superseded the picturesque pokes and Danichefs.

The fashionable colors for ostrich feather fans are pale pink, shaded gray, buttercup yellow and white.

Gray and black, with silver braid decorations, are the admired combination for velvet dresses for dowagers.

Frise velvet grenadine is the favorite fabric for mantles and parts of summer evening toilets of ceremony.

Bonnets or hats entirely covered with black, jet-beaded net and trimmed with ostrich tips, take precedence of all other beaded net chapeaux.

AGRICULTURAL.

The Family Melon Patch.

In the growing of melons for the private garden, quality most necessarily outrank all other considerations. Next to this importance are earliness and productiveness. Like the repeaters at the polls, it is desirable that melons should come early and often. Owing to the influence of soils on the different varities it may be necessary to do some experimenting before we can hit upon the best kind for our own ground. Weight and keeping qualities are secondary matters in the family garden, and it should be borne in mind that quality in the melon does not improve as the size increases. I believe that a good plan for the private garden is to select some choice variety, and then grow only the one kind. In this way the grower can save his own seed each year, and know that it is of first quality. The readiness with which varieties intermix makes it questionable whether they will be kept pure if one attempts to grow different sorts. It is not certain that different varities will not "mix" if planted less than 100 yards apart, and if planted even at that distance there is no certainty about the matter; but if there is only one variety on the place, we know we can keep it pure, and also that we may improve it by careful selection.

While the melon does not require the amount of manure that is used in growing the cabbage or the onion, still next to a light warm soil, heavy fortilizing is one of the most important things—always bearing in mind that the manure should be well rotted. Proper cultivation in the family melon-patch has a double interest; it is necessary in order to attain the best results; and then there is so much more enjoyment connected with it. There is more satisfaction in ten hills thoroughly cared for than in 100 improperly planted and then left to shift for themselves. Then, whether the patch be large or small, let it be properly tended. If you have suitable manure at hand, broadcast it liberally and plough under. Then where you are to put each hill dig a hole as though you were setting a post. Fill this up with a mixture of soil and well-rolled, fine manure. If the patch is to be irrigated, it should be elevated above the surrounding surface as the loose soil will settle when flooded. Put the hills eight feet apart, and after the plants have passed all danger of frosts and insects thin to one vine. This will enable you to see how many melons each plant produces, and to save seed from those only which show the most productiveness as well as early maturity.

This year I had 100 hill of the Hackensack planted by themselves. The average for the patch was only four to the hill while one hill ripened 10 good sized melons, though they were very late. The melons from different hills varied greatly in size and also in markings. The quantity was variable, and the flesh ranged in color all the way from the deep green of the nutmeg to a pale yellow. Of course, in saving seed, it makes a great difference which type of melon is selected, if it is to be cultivated year after year. Especially with the watermelon it is desirable to select for greater productiveness. By planting 100 hills with a single vine in a place, one will be surprised to see how some of the vines can put in all the summer, and produce so little fruit.—*Rural New Yorker.*

"Fighting Weeds."

We meet frequently with this heading to paragraphs in exchanges. It conveys a wrong lesson, as commonly used. Simple and quiet extermination is better If weeds are allowed to get a foot in height, a warfare is then begun and carried on to an indefinite length of time, and the weeds often come off victorious. The usual cause of this failure is in attempting to cultivate too much land with a small force. The result is an enormous growth of weeds, a choking and diminution of the crop, and a supply of noxious seeds to fill the soil and last years. The weeds get entire possession in this way and the crops have an unequal chance until another ploughing checks them temporarily.

The remedy is a well arranged plan for going over the ground once a week, in all hoed crops, sweeping the surface, killing all weeds before they come up. All this work is more than paid for in the increasing growth of the crops by their continued stirring providing the right tools are employed. Take the corn crop for instance. The plough and the harrow will prepare a clean mellow bed of earth before planting. If the field is inverted sod, it may be reduced to a state of fine pulverization with the Acme harrow, or with a disc harrow, the finish being given with any smoothing harrow. By planting the seed an inch and a half or two inches deep, in the shallow furrow made by the marker, a fine slant-tooth harrow may be passed over both before and after the plants are up without injury to them. The operation may be continued once a week until the corn is a foot high. Some of the plants may be bent over but they will be erect again in a day or two. After this a shallow cultivator may be run between the rows till the corn is as high as a horse's back. This work, properly performed, will leave the field as clean as the floor—the small slant teeth killing the sprouting seed in the row among the plants as well as over the whole surface; and the subsequent cultivating keeping the spaces clean between the rows. We have never seen cleaner fields than such as were treated in this way and the cost of this labor, first and last, was less than the old hand-hoeing.

But it must not be forgotten that the attempt will be a failure if the necessary work is intermitted and the weeds get a start. It is indispensably necessary to keep them constantly under the surface. There must be no "fighting," but surpression and extermination.

The potato crop may be treated in the same way until the plants are five or six inches high, after which the leaves would be somewhat lacerated with the harrow. Carrots, beets, and turnips are too small in early growth, land require clean soil in advance, with frequent passing of the cultivator between the rows, which as they become larger by growth, require a cultivator that may be contracted in breadth.—*Country Gentleman.*

Helpful Hints.

When oats or other feed gets low in the granary, instead of straining to reach them, nail a stout strip to a bucket or box with which they can be easily lifted. A horse of mine takes especial delight in rolling in mud or manure. I tie an old broom-stick to the curry-comb and stand off at a clean and safe distance until I get the worst of it removed. If in ploughing one land-side horse is always one and crowds over against the one in the furrows, take an inch board about six inches square, and through a hole in the centre drive a wooden pin sharpened at one end. Tie this to the back band of the furthest horse so that the lazy one will strike it every time he crowds, and he will soon get tired of doing so. Always have on hand a piece of copper rivets of assorted sizes and a piece of oiled leather for cutting strings to keep the harness mended with; then breaks can be readily mended, or those threatening in tugs, lines, straps, etc., either by riveting or sewing with a stout leather string. When a calf persists in sucking after being separated from its dam for several weeks take an old halter and through the straps passing around in front of the nose put a stick having the points filed sharp and standing outward. A piece of leather sewed over the heads keep the nails in place. With the halter on the calf the cow will kick and keep at a distance, and it will soon give up in disgust. Formerly I was often annoyed and delayed by the loosening of nuts on coulter or rolling cutter, until I hit upon the plan of putting leather washers under the nuts which stopped their working loose. If you work in a field where you cannot place a jug of drinking water in the shade set it in the furrow, throw a bunch of grass over the mouth to keep it clean, and plough the jug under. The ground will shield it from the hot sun, and being cool and damp will keep the water cool. In ploughing to keep dirt out of the shoes, take the legs of an old pair of trousers and cut off pieces about a foot long. At opposite points of each sew two strings. Draw the pieces on over the shoes, tie the strings down underneath just in front of the heel. Then fasten the upper ends of the pieces around above the ankles with an elastic garter. For a marker to lay off corn rows among stumps, put two waggon wheels on an axle of a length to keep the wheels in the distance apart the rows are desired. Any stout stick of wood will do for an axle. fix on a seat to ride if desired. This marker will pass over ordinary stumps, and can be easily turned to avoid those directly in the way of a wheel.—*American Agriculturist.*

Artificial Heat with Fowls.

The question is often asked whether artificial heat should be employed in the henhouse, to make it more comfortable in the winter season and to increase the egg production at that season of the year when eggs are most valuable for the market. As our best fanciers are by no means unanimous in their answers, it may be inferred that there are two sides to the question; and so in fact there are, and with this as with so many other phases of the subject, it is hard to lay down rules that shall apply to all cases.

Manifestly the man who has but a few birds, and those comfortably housed is the best off as he is; while the one who has a large number, and wishes to get the greatest possible returns from them during the colder months *may* find it desirable to employ extra warmth. In very cold locations, too, where the thermometer insists on hovering for long periods in the vicinity of zero, it is but merciful to migitate as far as practicable the severity of the climate. But in ordinary breeding it seems to be pretty generally decided that much artificial heat is not desirable. While the very early chicks of the larger breeds will require it, or its equivalent, when first hatched, those intended for general sales are best off with the natural temperature after the tender days of early age are passed It is hardly probable that the average purchaser will be provided with artificially heated quarters, and to buy birds coming from such and try to change their habits is to invite disease and death. The complaint is not infrequent that sellers send out birds that have been forced to unusual developement in a warm house, and the purchaser finds only too late that he cannot accustom them to his own accomodations, but has all his fond anticipations scattered by the unaccountable loss of his purchase. Nobody is to blame strictly speaking, but somebody is disgusted and mad clear through.

One thing seems to be settled, and that is that artificial heat in the poultry house does *not* conduce to hardiness, but *does* have exactly the opposite result, and it would seem to be the proper thing to rear all birds intended for sale in that manner which shall give them the greatest degree of that very desirable quality.—*American Poultry Yard.*

The Dynamite Gun.

There has been tested recently on our sea coast a new kind of gun, which it is hoped will be useful in protecting our harbors. It contains a dynamite cartridge which is expelled from the gun by air-pressure. Dynamite would do very great destruction if it should be shot out of an ordinary cannon; but as it explodes by anything in shape of a shock, it would naturally do more damage to the cannon which expelled it than to the object against which it was directed. A gun, however, has been invented to send this dynamite cartridge against a fort, or an approaching iron-clad. The machine is upon exhibition at Delamater Iron Works in New York. It looks like a forty-foot brass pipe mounted on a steel girder. This is the barrel and carriage of the four-inch dynamite pneumatic gun. It weighs a ton, and is capable of sustaining a pressure of 1,090 pounds to the square inch. The dynamite cartridge is incased in soft metal, within a shell of brass, and fitted with a wooden tab. It is expelled by compressed air, and when the projectile, flying at speed, strikes head-on against a resisting surface, a hard metal pin embedded in the soft metal is forced into the fulminate at the head of the cartridge and discharges the dynamite. Should this cartridge hit the deck of an iron-clad vessel it would tear it all to pieces. It is claimed that this cartridge can be thrown three miles with a precision never obtained by gunpowder. Our Government has been experimenting at Fort Hamilton, N. Y., and has done some wonderful execution. Should we have a foreign war, these guns would be our dependence against foreign fleets, as we have no defence nor any navy. It is said these dynamite guns may be used as field-pieces, which would make war so destructive that it could not be carried on.

About two million sheep are at present in Colorado. The clip this year will be ten million pounds.

As a rule, only two materials are used in one costume, but the rule is frequently broken in favor of velvet, plain silk, and brocade all in one dress.

PERSONAL POINTS.

About Mr. Gladstone — Evangelist Moody—President Arthur—Prince Bismarck—And Other Well Known People.

Dom Pedro, having ascended the throne at the age of six, has now reigned longer than any other living sovereign.

All the horses, carriages, and farming utensils belonging to Mary Anderson at Long Branch, are to be sold, as she will stay abroad another year.

The death is announced, at the age of 92, of Benjamin Gratz, the youngest brother of Rebecca Gratz, who was the model from which Sir Walter Scott drew his beautiful character of Rebecca in "Ivanhoe."

Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the gun which bears his name, is a tall and large-framed man, with white whiskers and blue eyes and genial countenance; he is sixty-six years old.

Jem Ward, formerly pugilistic champion of England, recently deceased, possessed considerable artistic talent, and his paintings were often exhibited in the Liverpool Exhibition and favorably criticised. His daughter, Miss Eleanor Ward, a pupil of the composer Sir Julius Benedict, was an excellent pianist and singer.

Intellectual and bodily activity are rarely found in men of great age; but when so combined add to the chances of prolonged life. Witness three men who have played an active part in the world and who combine these rare gifts of nature and will, the Earl of Shaftesbury, the great humanitarian, Cardinal Newman, and the Emperor William.

Evangelist Moody is at work in London, but he seems to have parted company with Sankey. While the meetings have created as much excitement than in 1875, they are more successful in reaching the neglected masses. Once, when churchgoers were too plenty, Moody asked all Christians to rise. Nearly the whole church responded, and he requested them to make room for the unconverted standing outside.

M. DeLesseps is a devoted horseman, and may be seen daily galloping through the Bois de Boulogne, with his eight children by his second marriage, boys and girls, mounted on ponies, in nautical costumes, their hair streaming on the wind, their large collars turned over their shoulders, and their hats hanging over their backs—a little group, with their dark hair and complexions, and their white haired chief.

The series of speeches Mr. Gladstone has delivered in the present session are described as equal to anything he has ever done, as he once more stands out in bold and unapproachable relief from his colleagues as the supreme oratorical master of the House of Commons. People may say what they please about Lord Hartington's good sense and tact, and in Mr. Gladstone's absence may begin to hint that he is the safe leader, but the old man has only to come back and make one of his great speeches, and the intolerance of his friends and the silence and dissection of his foes once more remind the house that there is no one like him. There has been, it is said, a strange revival in him of the love of power. He has not, it is never had, the remotest intention of slipping into the House of Peers.

The repealers of the O'Connell School, though once numerous in Paris, are now few and far between." Dr. McCarthy, a physician of the Irish college, in the Rue des Irlandais, is one and Mr. J. P. Leonard the other. Dr. McCarthy is very zealous and popular, but would not touch politics in any form of force. Mr. Leonard, who is one of the longest Irish residents in Paris, has been teaching English here in various colleges. To them and others of congenial disposition comes sometimes from his chateau near Nice Sir Gavan Duffy to share companionship. Before the Land League was founded they were forming a project for a repeal movement, but it was seen that the people rallied so strongly round the movement of Davitt and Brennan, which Mr. Parnell subsequently joined.

President Arthur, says a writer in the Boston *Herald*, talks well, and is a good listener. He recently repeated, almost word for word, a page from "Vivian Grey." Although he had not read the novel for twenty years. He has a fair knowledge of English literature, and is well acquainted with the old poets and the great fiction writers. A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* praises Mr. Arthur for greatly improving the interior of the White House. When he entered it the old mansion was almost as barren as the builders left it there was no color anywhere, except in the conventional wall paper patterns; the carpets and furniture were ordinary and common place, and wherever there was a mantel screen it was of the ground kind. The carpets were worn, and everything was of a depressing dulness. The red, the blue, the green, and the east rooms have been transformed, and he has done as much as the money at command would permit toward making the interior of the White House worthy of its exterior—for the home of the President continues to be, architecturally the best building at the capital.

In a private conversation with a member of the German Parliament, Prince Bismarck recently explained his reasons for withdrawing from the direction of Prussian affairs: "I am 70 years old. My nerves are bad, and I have not time to be unctuous. How can I think of ruffled feelings and small diplomatist jealousies when obliged to follow events going on everywhere. Telegraphy fearfully multiplies my duties at the Chancellerie. Germany is interested in what happens at Rome, Madrid, Vienna, Berlin, St. Petersburg, Paris, London, New York, Washington, Hue, Tamatava, Melbourne, Sydney, Cairo and Khartoum. I must regard the world as a chessboard, and see how an event happening, no matter where, can be made indirectly or directly to affect German interests. Formerly a Chancellor just needed to be familiar with the dominant persons in the courts of Europe. He must now understand as well parties, wirepullers, financiers, and currents of public feeling, and act rapidly on information telegraphed to him in haste. To generalize rapidly, his eye should be everywhere and his knowledge most extensive and exact. The Chancellorship is no sinecure. Its duties might overtax a younger man. If the Emperor did not fully support me I could not get through them."

A WONDERFUL FIND.

A Relic of the Chivalry of Spain Deep in an Arizona Mine.

Since the establishment of permanent white settlements in Northern Arizona discoveries have been occasionally made of relics of prehistoric settlers, whose indentity has been heretofore considered irretrievably lost. In the majority of such instances the discoveries were made in re-opening old mining claims from which in ages gone another race had sought to wrest the treasures of the earth. This has been especially the feature in the working of the Chrome mine of the United Verde group in the Black Hills, and the discoveries which have been made in it would indeed warrant an incredulous reception were it not for the reputation and standing of the men who stand ready to vouch for them. While many of these discoveries have been made public through the agency of the local press, but one has heretofore ellcited any considerable discussion among scientists, that being the unexpected opening of an old tunnel by the miners at present working in the mine. The tunnel so opened presented the appearance of having been worked many years ago, in a style still common among miners in isolated portions of Mexico and Spanish America. Throughout the entire length timbers had been placed to support the walls for the greater security of the workmen. Scattered along the floor of the tunnel lay

A NUMBER OF STONE HATCHETS

with we lworked edges, showing hard service in the hands which once wielded them. In the centre of the apartment, when it was first opened, stood a stake about four feet high and six inches square, on which was painted in a pigment obtained from red oxide of copper, a cross. While the astonished men were still regarding with amazement the wonders of their discovery, one of them, more inquisitive and perhaps possessed of more avarice than the rest, seized the stake so rudely that it dwindled to dust in his hand, as did also the more heavy timbers of the mine on being exposed to the air. At the time two theories were advanced to explain the strange occurrence—one being that the mine had been previously worked by ancient aborigines in search of the red oxide of copper for paint, and that the presence of the stake and cross was but the result of chance: the other was that the mine had been worked for the copper and silver, in which it is very rich, by Indian peons under the direction of Jesuit fathers, and the ore obtained shipped to ecclesiastical coffers in Mexico. The last theory was apparently sustained by the presence of slag near the mine, but was also apparently refuted by the abandonment of the mine at a point where the ledge was shown remarkably rich. Both theories are warmly discussed pro and con by the respective supporters, but that the last one was the correct one is now established beyond cavil. Since the date of the discovery the miners, under the direction of Supt. Thomas, have been engaged in carefully reopening the shafts and tunnels made by the prior workers. While this work has been done with the utmost care, it has also been done with such rapidity that a depth of 283 feet was attained on Sunday last. Early on Monday, while James Dillon and Johnny Bright were working at the extreme end of the tunnel, they were surpised to find an iron article, which they at first supposed to be some household utensil, and together with the prize they both reported the occurrence to Supt. Thomas, who was overjoyed to discover in it an ancient helmet of fine Milan manufacture,

SUPERB IN FINISH AND TEMPER.

Hastily returning with them, he at once placed at work a large force of men, and in lees than an hour had exhumed two complete suits of armor, in which still remained the ilum, femur, and tibia of warriors who long had borne their weight in weary marches and fierce fights. Of the armor, one—the first discovered—was of exquisite make of Milan steel, so much prized by the soldiers of the sixteenth century, and consisted of helmet, breast-plate, and back piece, with gussets reaching to the knees and jambes, while the other was of allcret armor, much famed in the middle ages for its defensive qualities, and a favorite with light cavalry. Besides the armor were found two swords, one of renowned Toledo make, bearing a legend in Spanish, which, on being translated to English reads: "Draw me not without cause; shield me not without honor." The other is of unknown make. All the articles found were to-day sent by Supt. Thomas to Gov. Tritle, will, with the permission of the United Verde company, present them to the Smithsonian institution.

Their arrival created the greatest curiosity among the few who knew of it, and in consequence the governor has been so bored by eager sightseers that he finally determined to satisfy the general desire by placing them on exhibition in the rooms of the Chess, Checker, and Whist Club, where all who wished were at liberty to examine them.

From the general condition of the warlike relics it is generally supposed that those who one time wore them were imprisoned and starved to death in the mine, either by accident or through the action of rebellious peons.

A Notorious Criminal.

The Paris police have just arrested one Chatel, a notorious Reoidiviste. He made his debut in 1869 by an attempt to murder the late Emperor of the French. He attired himself in the uniform of a grenadier of the imperial guard, and proceeded to the Tuileries, asking to see the emperor, to whom he was intrusted to deliver a message from his colonel. The cent garde on duty at the door of the emperor's study immediately saw through his disguise, owing to his wearing his bearskin the wrong way, and immediately collared him He released himself, and tried to escape by leaping over the balcony into the garden below, but broke his leg in the fall. The matter seems to have been hushed up, for though he admitted he meant to kill the emperor, and a formidable knife was found upon him, he was only tried for forcing his way into the palace, and got off with fifteen months' imprisonment. Since then he has been repeatedly arrested for burglaries, attempted murders, and kindred offences, but being at large just now, was wanted by the police, who succeeded in unearthing him in one of the suburban slums. He was in bed with a couple of revolvers ready to his hands, but was secured before he was able to use them. His trial bids fair to be interesting, as he is likely to give himself out as a political victim.

The weather prophet looks for spring this month. The wise man looks for a blood purifier that will not injure his system; he can find what he wants in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the greatest of all blood-purifiers. In large bottles at 50 cents.

The "Vancouver."

The *Vancouver*, the new steamer of the Dominion Steamship Line, takes her place on the 8th. May in that company's line between Liverpool and Montreal. The dimensions of the *Vancouver* are:—Length between perpendiculars, 430 feet; breadth of beam, 45 feet: depth of hold, 33 feet 6 inches; tonnage, gross register 5 300 tons. She is built of Consett iron under special survey of the Admirality for Naval and Transport services, and of Lloyd's according to their heaviest, but in many important respects strengthened in excess of the requirements of the highest class, and she is therefore exceptionally strong. She has four decks and eight water-tight bulkheads, and carried up to the main deck. The sanitary arrangements for male passengers are under a long turtle-back forward, and for women and children under the turtle-back aft; the steerages are well ventilated and lighted. The single men are berthed on the forward part of the ship, and the single women are berthed aft in charge of an experienced matron, married couples in centre. Accommodation is provided for 160 saloon passengers, 30 second cabin, 88 intermediate, and 1,200 steerage. Electric light is supplied to every department of the ship, including the side lights in the lighthouses; the system being that of Messrs. Siemens Bros. & Co., London, combined with Swan's lamps. The accommodation provided for the intermediate passengers is much superior to what has hitherto been thought good enough. The saloon is amidships, forward of the engines and boilers, and is a very handsome apartment extending the full width of the ship with seats for 160 persons at four tables running fore and aft, and five tables on each side athwartships, thus permitting easier access, and making up family parties at table. Revolving arm chairs and sofas are richly upholstered in crimson velvet. The cabinetwork of the saloon is in panels and pilasters of teak, maple, planetree, and walnut, decorated in excellent taste with designs of fruit, foliage, flowers, birds, &c. A grand staircase, leads from the saloon entrance upwards to the music room, and thence to the promenade deck. The ladies' music-room is a very handsome apartment with approbate decorations. One of Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons' finest upright grand pianos, of a new style known as the "Avenue" model, discourses sweet sounds to the touch of flying fingers. Here, also, is a well-stocked library. The state-rooms are unusually large, and several of them are fitted with family or honeymoon beds. The state-rooms being in a single line along the side of the ship makes them airy, light, and cheerful—a great desideratum to passengers. The berths are fitted with Rawcliffe's patent wire woven nattresses, which adapt themselves easily to the sleeper's form, and are most comfortable. The ladies' boudoir is near the saloon, with bath-room, closets, and lavatory adjoining; other bath-rooms, closets, and lavatories are carefully planned and placed where most convenient for the passengers. In the bridge deck there are a number af very commodious state-rooms, at the forward end the barber's shop is near by, while further aft are the second cabin state-rooms and cabin, also the officers' and engineer's state rooms and mess room, and at the after end are the surgeon's ample quarters, with surgery adjoining. Further aft, in the front of the turtle back, are six hospitals, fitted with every requisite: although there is so little serious illness at sea that these are rarely fully occupied. The promenade deck is 188 feet long, without any obstruction whatever, the Fidley casing rising about seven feet high, and carrying up overhead any dust or heat from the boiler department; the *Vancouver* is in this respect unsurpassed. There is ample promenade room on the main deck for intermediate and steerage passengers. The *Vancouver* will carry a very large cargo, and for expeditious working she has six hatches and six steam winches. When it may be necessary to work at night she is supplied with a cluster of electric lamps to illuminate the decks. The anchors are raised by a powerful crane instead of the old-fashioned davits, and the lifeboats are fitted with a new patent lowering process. The ship is steered by Harrison's patent steam stearing gear, the machinery being placed aft, where either the hand gear or steam gear can be used at option. The engines and boilers contain all the latest improvements, every detail having been the subject of careful study. The engines are of the three cylinder type, the high pressure cylinder being 58 inches diameter, and the two low pressure cylinders being 80 inches diameter each, and the stroke 66 inches; the boilers being six in number, having 30 furnaces, 46 inches diameter, made of Fox's patent corrugated steel, giving a large heating surface; the initial pressure of steam per square inch is 90 lbs, but the boilers are tested by the the Board of Trade to over double that pressure. It is expected that the *Vancouver* will prove one of the fastest vessels in the Canadian trade.

The Truth and Nothing Else.

Nowadays people want proof. Humbugs are more plentiful than dollars, and it is only by the greatest care that many are kept at conviction point that they are not fools. Proof is wanted, and that we can supply in connection with the claims of *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* as a sure, safe, and painless remedy for corns. Ask any druggists what he thinks of it. Ask any person who has used it. This will give you all the proof you want. Then buy a bottle, test it, and become a missionary for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor.

Strong but-ter—An eight-year-old ram.

Dyspepsia and Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters can't live in the same Stomach, one of them has got to go and it isn't the Stomach Bitters. The people's own favorite family medicine in large bottles at 50 cents.

A. P. 176

BEAVER S. S. LINE.
WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
H. E. MURRA, Beaver Line, Montreal.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal

$250 to $4,000 on marriage. Ladies & Gentlemen. Apply immediately. R. N. CURRY, J.P., Sec.-Treas., London, Ont. Agents wanted.

LOTS FOR SALE.—28 AND 29. 1st. CONCESSION South West of Toronto and Sydenham Road, Holland; mill site thereon. For particulars apply Box 136, Newmarket.

SHORTHAND. LESSONS GIVEN BY mail in Isaac Pitman's system, by practical phonographer. Send for terms and plan to FRANK YEIGH, 362 Sherbourne St. Toronto.

REINHARDT'S HAIR RESTORER AND MOUSTACHE PRODUCER. A genuine preparation which is guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it. Producing luxuriant whiskers and moustache in six weeks. In bottles safely packed to any address for $1. F. REINHARDT, Mail Building, Toronto.

1883.-ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.-1883
Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose, &c. Four First Prizes and Two Diplomas. The highest of all Awards for Leather Belting, and Fire Engine Hose were accorded by th Judges at the St. John Centennial and Dominion Exhibition, to ROBIN & SADLER, Montreal, over all competitors.

THE LILY
is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by
THE CROMPTON CORSET CO.,
78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

F. E. DIXON & CO.,
Manufacturers of Star Rivet
Leather Belting!
70 King Street, East, Toronto
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

TO SADDLERS.
The celebrated Elm City Harness Oil can be had from the following Wholesale Saddlery Hardware houses: Field and Davidson, Hamilton; Morgan Bros, Hamilton, Fraser and Johnson, Hamilton; O. Davidson and Co., Toronto: S. Trees and Co., Toronto; T. Woodhouse and Co., Toronto; W. Ellis, London; W. C. Martin, Kingston; J. Smith and Son., Brantford; or from F. F. DALLEY and Co., Hamilton. Sole agents for the Dominion

W. & F. P. CURRIE & Co.
100 Grey Nun Street, Montreal.
Importers of
Drain Pipes, Portland Cement, Chimney Tops, Canada Cement, Vent Linings, Water Lime, Flue Covers, Whiting, Fire Bricks, Plaster of Paris, Fire Clay, Borax, Roman Cement, China Clay,
Manufacturers of
Bessemer Steel Sofa, Chair & Bed Springs.

COX & CO.
STOCK BROKERS
(Members of the Toronto Stock Exchange).
Buy and sell on commission for cash or on margin all securities dealt in on the Toronto, Montreal and New York
STOCK EXCHANGES,
Also execute orders on the Chicago Board of Trade
—IN GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.—
26 TORONTO STREET.



The White Glycerine—The Sham Bonquet — Palm Oil Bath Soap—Oatmeal Skin Soap, and The Baby's Own Soap.
—MADE BY—
THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.'Y
ARE UNSURPASSED FOR
PURITY & EXCELLENCE.
Sold by allleading druggists.

Agents Wanted
—FOR THE—
Citizens Insurance Co., of Canada.
Established 1864.—Capital and Assets, $1,426,985.
—Government Deposit $122,000 Cash.—
As this Company transacts Fire, Life, and Accident business a profitable agency is thus offered to those soliciting insurance risks.
Special terms to those who have valuable connections. Farm property insured as low as by Farm Mutuals.
Address,
Head Office, 179 St. James Street, Montreal.
The stock of this Company is held by many of the wealthiest citizens of Montreal.

MUTUAL
Marriage Aid
ASSOCIATION.
$5,000 Paid on Marriages. Over $100,000 Paid in Benefits to Date.
ISSUE IN 1883. OVER $2,000,000.
The only Company in Canada that has paid a claim.
UNDOUBTED SECURITY.
Premiums small. Address,
W. B. WEBBER,
Agents Wanted Secretary, Hamilton.

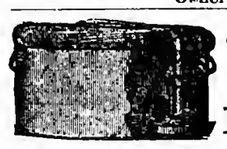
FREE
HOMESTEADS!
IN THE
TEMPERANCE COLONY
N. W. T.
160 Acres Free To Actual Settlers
SPECIAL ADVANTAGES.
First Class Land.
Healthy Climate. No Fevers.
Plenty of Pure Water.
Convenient to Coal Mines.
Navigable River passing through it.
Season longer than in Manitoba.
Located in the centre of fertile Belt
Sober, Thrifty, Moral Neighbors
Supply Store in the Colony.
SASKATOON,
The capital of the Colony, already shows prospects of being the most important city on the Saskatchewan River,
LOTS FOR SALE CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS.
Excursions from Ontario every wee
For particulars apply to HEAD OFFICE
114 KING ST., WEST, TORONTO.
M. S. SMITH, President. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Manager.

CANADA PLATE.
Price Low For Future Delivery.
Tin Plate.
Galvanised Sheet.
Stamped Goods.
FOR SALE BY
COPLAND & McLAREN.
MONTREAL.

HOUSE CLEANING TIME.
If you want your houses to be attractive, use
Ramsay's Improved Calsomine Colors
for tinting Walls.—Can be used without the aid of a Painter and do not rub off. Made in fifteen different tints. Apply to your local dealers for them.
MANUFACTURED BY
A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL.

Mutual Marriage Endowment As'n,
INCORPORATED.
—HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.—
Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage at following rates.
For $500, or half Certificate, $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75.
For $1,000 Certificate, $6; quarterly dues in advance $1.00.
For $2,000 Certificate $10; quarterly dues in advance $2.00.
For $3,000 Certificate $15; quarterly dues in advance $3.00
A percentage of the Fees applied towards a reserve fund The only cash payments required at the time of making application for a certificate. The remainder of the liability is made up of assessments at the rate of $1.60 on each $1.000 upon the marriage of members. 12 assessments made the first year payable quarterly, which upon the present large membership secures the payment of a number of Endowments, and a safe and reliable investment foryoung people. Send for By Laws and full particulars. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary. London, Ont.

Dominion Line of Steamships.
Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months.
QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.
Montreal, May. 10. | *Vancouver, May. 31.
*Sarnia, May. 17. | Toronto June. 7.
Brooklyn, May. 24. | *Oregon. June. 14.
Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $65, $80, return, $90, $108, $117, $144; according to steamer and berth, Intermedists $40. Steerage, at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are midships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents Montreal.


THE MODEL
Washer
AND
BLEACHER
Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.
Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person,
To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2 50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor-saving machine, is substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence." Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars.
AGENTS WANTED.
C. W. DENNIS,
TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE.
213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.



84,000
Sold in 17 Months.
BUY ONLY THE
GLOBE
Walter Woods
HAMILTON, ONT

30 DAYS' TRIAL

DR. DYE'S

(BEFORE.) (AFTER.)
ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address
Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

GURNEYS & WARE,


STANDARD SCALES.
THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.
Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.
THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.
RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS.
Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.
GURNEYS & WARE,
HAMILTON, ONT

Robt. S. Rae.

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

—IN—

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

Call at once and see samples of work which we are not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

Have you had a trial of RICH'RDSON'S Famous 30 cent

T

Abundant testimonials pronounce it the finest value in TEA they ever tasted; It is PURE FRESH UNCOLORED Fine Flavored, 10 lb package at 28 cents per lb, 52 pound chest 25 cents per lb.

Samples free on application.

M. Richardsou,
Flesherton.

Feaver colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

In Roadster Stallions, the first was taken by J. R. Trimble's "Clear Grit," and we believe there could be no question about the presenting of the award. This beautiful horse was the centre of attraction, and many were the eulogies passed upon him. He is certainly a model of symmetry and grace, and Mr. Trimble has just cause for pride in being the owner of such an animal. We are informed he has made a splendid record for himself at the large shows, having won first prize and silver medal at the Industrial Exhibition held at Toronto last fall—taking these honors from a field of 43 horses, which were the best shown in Canada.—*Monitor.*

The Heetic Flush, pale hallow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by MeCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

A Chesley youth invested $1.40 in a recipt for "How to Appear in Society." The volume he received by return mail was not large, but short, pithy and to the point: "Always keep your nose clean, and don't suck more than one finger at a time."

"Why! What's the matter?" Lady—(With face enveloped in roll of hot cloths)—"Oh! I'm crazy with that Neuralgia that continually troubles me." —"Well, how foolish! Why don't you go to Hill Bro's, and get bottle of Fluid Lightning? It cured me in less than one minute. I always keep a bottle in the house. It only costs 25 cents. A. & M. 2

FLUID LIGHTNING.

There are but few that have never suffered almost intolerable pain from Toothache, Neuralgia, or like acute pains. To them such an instant relief in Fluid Lightning is an untold blessing in time of trouble. No disgusting offensive medicines to be taken for days. On application of Fluid Lightning cures. Sold at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 1

Mr. J. J. Middleton has sold lot 35, con. 7, Proton, to Mr. A. J. Decatur, for $1600, and taken in payment 72 acres of land in Manitoulin Island and other property. The Manitoulin lot is said to be excellent land. Mr. Middleton will leave for the Island in a few days.—Dundalk *Herald.*

All over the land are going into ecstasy over Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. There unlocked for recovery by the timely use of this great life Saving remedy, causes them to go nearly wild in its praise. It is guaranteed to positively cure Severe Caught, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's Drug Store. Large sixe $1.00 2

THE EFFECTS OF WHISKEY.

The effects of whiskey are always evil, and those who feed upon alcoholic stimulants, vainly endeavoring to cure coughs and consumption, but nurse a viper. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a remedy that is always reliable for all throat bronchial and lung troubles, and never does harm to any one.

Intermeoiate Examinations.—The only material change in the curriculum for the present year is the introduction of Reading and Writing. To encour age the study of music a paper will be given on the subject and the marks taken added to the aggregate. Those holding third-class certificates and trying for a renewal will be awarded, by the County Inspector, marks (not to exceed100) for efficiency in teaching to be added as a bonus to their total marks taken at the non-professional examination. Candidates will have to pay a fee of $1 and $2, if they desire to try second and third class examinations. Blank forms of applications can be had from the Inspector, which must be filled up and sent in by the 17th June.

CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

As numerous testimonials will show, there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Use externally and internally.

IMPORTANT CHANGES.

There are two periods in the life of every female when the system undergoes great changes. First the change from childhood to womanhood; next, that of womanhood to old age. These are the critical changes of life, and the system should be nourished and regulated by that matchless tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. It is invaluable in all diseases peculiar to females.

For a first-class Carriage or waggon go to Shanahan's Carriage Works, a large stock now on hand to chose from. Be sure you see them and get their prices and terms before purchasing elsewhere.

FRAUDULENT TRANSACTIONS.

There are many frauds perpetrated in medicine, and many advertised remedies worse than useless. Not so with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It remains as ever the best internal and external medicine for all pain, soreness and injuries with which human flesh is afflicted.

A BLESSING TO ALL MANKIND.

In these times when our Newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are billious, Blood out of order, Liver inactive.or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at A. Turner & Co's Drug Store. 2

The Creditor's Relief Act, passed by the Provincial Legislature, is now in operation in this Province. As we have no insolvency act, the creditors of a bankrupt had no means of securing a fair distribution of the estate. It was first come first served. Under this Act, all the creditors will rate alike. If the Sheriff seizes under a writ, all the other creditors can fyle their claims within a month and secure an equal distribution of the dividends. This will prove a great improvement.

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of beauty has been at last revealed. Without good health, pure blood and a fair clear skin none can possess good looks. What is more repulsive than pimples, blotches and a sallow or pasty complexion? Burdock Blood Bitters reveal the fact that all can gain pure blood and freedom from the repulsive diseases of the skin that result from impurities.

Orange Judd, editor of the *American Agriculturist* for some thirty years, but unconnected with its business management for a year or two past, has lately retired from its editorial department and located in the West. He desires to gather a complete "Postal-Card Album" of his old readers and friends, and requests them all to send him now a Postal giving their present location and address, naming also, when convenient, the years in which they were his subscribers. Mr. Judd's address is Chicago, Illinois.

WHAT IN A NAME?

Scrofula is so called from the Latin *scrofa*, a pig, from the supposition that the disease came from eating swine's flesh. It is often inherited from parents, and leades to abscesses, ulcerous sores, debility, king's evil and consumption. The case of the Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, who suffered 23 years from scrofulous abscesses, is one of the most remarkable on record. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after the best medical skil had failed.

Mr. J.R. Trimble's blood stallion, "Clear Grit, Jr.," carried off first prize at Chatsworth, Owen Sound, Woodford and Meaford Spring Shows, and the prospects for a big season are splendid.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

Fluid Lightning is the only cure for Toothache, Headache, Earache, and Neuralgia. It does not take a day or an hour to cure it, but in less than a minute all pain is gone. Thousands have tested its merits within the last year. Fluid Lightning is also a positive cure for Rheumatism. The worst possible cases have been permanently cured in one week. Price 25 cents at Hill Bro's. A, & M. 3

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery. For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

ELECTION NOTICE.

A meeting of the municipal electors of the TOWNSHIP of GLENELG, will be held at the

TOWN HALL

AT NOON, ON

Monday, May 5th, 1884,

For the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of Reeve, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignatien of Mr. MacRae.

Should a poll be required, it will be opened on Monday, May 12th, at the following places:—

Polling Sub-Division No. 1, at the School House in School Section No. 9.

Polling Sub-Division No. 2, at Jno McArthur's house, Lot 28. Con. 1, S. D. R.

Polling Sub-Division No. 3, at Mullarky's Cooper Shop, Markdale.

Polling Sub-Division No. 4, at Kenneth McKenzie's house, Lot 23, Con. 3, E. G. R.

Polling Sub-Division No. 5, at the Town Hall.

JOHN S. BLACK,

Township Clerk.

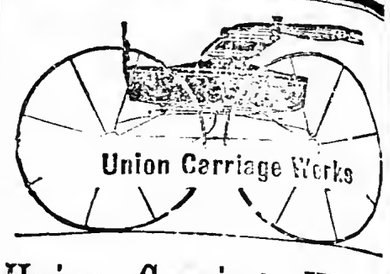
Glenelg, April 23, 1884.

NATIONAL PILLS

Sugar Coated. Purely Vegetable

Highly recommended for Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any illness arising from the Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys. They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 3 pills is a dose.

PRICE 25c. PER BOX.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

Good Work a Speciality.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and PASTRY that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

NEW GOODS,
CHOICE GOODS,
CHEAP GOODS!

—AT—

J. E. LAUDER & CO'S

GROCERY & LIQUOR STORE,

MARKDALE.

Fresh arrivals of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Tobacco. Pickled and Canned Fruit, Oranges, Lemons, Candies, Biscuits, Fish, Sap Buckets, Wash-Tubs and Wash-Boards. Flour always in stock. Crockery and Glassware selling very cheap.

A Full stock of liquors fresh and pure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the place, **McIntyre's Old Stand**, next door to the MEDICAL HALL.

J, E. LAUDER, & CO
Proprietors

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.

BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE

Feb. 6th, 1884.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 192. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 15, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

The Markdale Standard

[illegible] at the office, Mill [illegible], Markdale.

[illegible] advance; $1.25 if [illegible] months.

Business cards one inch [illegible], $4.

	6 MO.	3 MO.
[illegible]	$27 50	$15 00
[illegible]	15 00	10 00
[illegible]	10 00	6 00
[illegible]	7 00	4 00
[illegible]	5 00	

[illegible] cents per line first [illegible] each subsequent [illegible] measure.

[illegible] notices in local col. [illegible] per line first insertion 5 cents [illegible] insertion.

[illegible] advertised 3 weeks for [illegible] not to exceed twelve [illegible].

[illegible] until all arrears [illegible] the option of the publisher.

JOB PRINTING.

[illegible] office has a splendid equip- [illegible] as well as fine job type. Spe- [illegible] to orders by mail. Orders [illegible].

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

[illegible] who takes a newspaper regu- [illegible] post office, whether directed [illegible] name there, or whether he has [illegible] responsible for the pay- [illegible].

[illegible] orders his paper discontin- [illegible] pay all arrearages, or the pub- [illegible] to send it until payment [illegible] collect the whole amount.

[illegible] taken out of the office [illegible].

[illegible] refuse or neglect to take [illegible] papers from the office to [illegible] directed, they are held re- [illegible] having settled their bills.

[illegible] have decided that refusing [illegible] papers and periodicals from the [illegible] or removing and leaving them [illegible] PRIMA FACIE evidence of in- [illegible].

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

[illegible] AND ATTORNEYS-AT [illegible] Chancery, Conveyancers, [illegible] Scotland, have resumed at [illegible] open every Thursday, as [illegible].

J. W. FROST, LL. B.
[illegible] Markdale. 1

J. [illegible],

[illegible] MASTER AND DEP. REG [illegible] Notary Public, Conveyancer [illegible].

[illegible] FARMS FOR SALE.

[illegible] Scotland, in Vicker's Block [illegible] office in Markdale, over [illegible] on Friday and Saturday [illegible]. 57-ly

[illegible] & Morrison,

[illegible], SOLICITORS, CONVEY- [illegible], [illegible].

[illegible] in Second, Dufferin Block, [illegible] Street and in MARKDALE; [illegible] Store on Thursday [illegible] week.

[illegible] on reasonable terms.

[illegible], Q.C., DUNCAN MORISON
[illegible], March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

[illegible] of Marriage Licenses, Fire and [illegible] Insurance Agent, Commissioner [illegible], &c., Conveyancer and Licensed [illegible] for the County of Grey. Farmers, [illegible] and Land Sales, Punctually at- [illegible]. Charges made very moderate. [illegible], Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

[illegible] OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c [illegible] Commissioner in B. R. &c. [illegible] in all its branches promptly [illegible] and carefully executed. [illegible]—Money to Lend on Real Estate se- [illegible].

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands [illegible] and the above will cater to the wants [illegible]. Good stabling and attentive [illegible]. The best brands of liquor and [illegible] meals and comfortable rooms, [illegible] commercial room. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

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Hon. Graduate, of the same,
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Married Eight Times.

WIVES SCATTERED ALL OVER CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

DETROIT, May 9.—Manager C. J. Whitney is taking every possible step to bring the scoundrel who deceived his daughter to justice. Detectives and police officers are at work in all parts of the country, following up clues bearing on the past career of Neiveille, *alias* Perry, *alias* half a dozzen names. The amount of evidence discovered thus far is almost startling. Telegrams were received last night throwing new light on the sinful history. From present indications he will be lucky if he gets off with anything less than a life sentence.

INTERVIEW WITH THE PRISONER.

Whitney's daughter went to Toledo yesterday with Lawyer George W. Moore and Mrs. Fred. C. Whitney to see if something could not be learned from Neiveille, who thus far has stubbornly refused to tell anything of his past history. The meeting between Neiveille and Lillian is described as very sensational. The couple fell into each other's arms; then Neiveille pretended to faint away, and fell on the floor. Water was thrown into his face, and he revived, but soon keeled over again, and more water had to be thrown in his face, After considerable excitement all around, Lillian and Mr. Moore persuaded Neiveille to tell something of his history. Mr. Moore is not communicative, but the other who heard it say Neiveille

CLAIMS TO BE SIR ROGER TICHBORNE.

He said his mother was living in England and thinks him dead. He and the celebrated claimant were in the English army together; they were drummed out for tarring and feathering a comrade. He claims to be of Irish and English extraction, and says he gets his name from large estates in Great Britain which are bound up in chancery. He drew rent from his estate until 17 years of age, when he bad a row with his mother and came to America in company with the claimant. They were together some years. Neiveille addmitted having been

MARRIED TWICE IN THIS COUNTRY,

but said he had been divorced each time. He says he met Miss Shaw, the woman who came to Detroit with him, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., but denies that he was married to her.

An attempt was made to get a photograph of Neiveille, but his lawyer objected, and it seemed under Ohio law Neiveille could not be forced to sit for his likeness.

HIS DOINGS IN SCHENECTADY.

A telegram from Schenectady says Neiveille is probably the man who came there under the name of John H. Percy and married Miss Anna Henry. He was working the town as a book agent. He was arrested on the charge of false pretences, but his wife and mother-in-law settled matters. From there Percy went to Jersey City and married the daughter of a rich man, he then going by the name of Perry. The Schenectady woman says he got considerable money out of his mother-in-law, and the last time she heard of him he was in Canada.

MENTAL ABERRATION OF MISS WHITNEY.

That the genuine and spontaneous sympathy bestowed on Mr. Whitney, his unhappy daughter, and all the members of his family is well placed, has been demonstrated by evidences of mental aberration on the part of Miss Whitney. At a consultation of medical experts yesterday one of the physicians suggested that the young lady be placed for a time in a private asylum, to which her parents demurred, and travel abroad was suggested.

THE SON OF A HAMILTONIAN.

HAMILTON, May 9.—Neiveille, who eloped with C. J. Whitney's daughter from Detroit, was the son of a man who kept a butcher's shop here some years ago. His real name is Geo. R. Newbold. He was once a Methodist Episcopal preacher here.

Degrading the Press.

Surely the leading party journals in this city are doing all that lies in their power to bring party journalism into contempt, and themselves in disgrace. There can scarcely be lower depths than they have already attained. The former insinuations of both the leading papers here have been something really disgraceful, but probably nothing lower and meaner has appeared than in connection with the late case of dynamite finding at the parliament buildings. In connection with the announcement of the discovery of the dynamite cartridges in the wells of the building the *Globe* gave an implied intimation that the Tories connected with the Conspiracy Case probably had a hand in it. Stress is laid on the face that one of the cartridges was found immediately under the apartments of the Speaker, and the other under the safe containing important documents both of which could have been destroyed had the case gone on at the Assizes! What intelligent men in Toronto entertains for one moment the idea that the defendants in the Conspiracy Case would have been parties to getting rid of witnesses and documents in that murderous and savage way?

The *Mail*, not to be outdone by its rival, even in mean insinuations, comes out the next morning with two or three articles in which it is boldly intimated that the whole thing was the work of the present Ontario Government, or of some parties under the immediate control and direction of the Ministers. It says that "the prevailing opinion among those who profess to know a thing or two is that the cartridges were placed where they were found under the instructions of the government." It insinuates that the boy who made the discovery was probably inspired to do so, and that the *Globe* reporter was there under instructions at the time, and probably several others about the premises would not have been there then but for the very purpos of making the most out of all the pretended discovery." In a leading editorial article on the same subject it plainly says that Mr. Mowat and his colleagues "are not men above a little dabbling in ineffectual dynamite and unconnected fuse if any purpose could be saved by the experiment on the tide of public opinion,"

There has been more of this disgraceful sort of writing in both papers. Surely if we have a law in Canada for the suppresion of immoral and debasing literature it is not likely to reach any cases of more debasing literature during an entire year. What a sin and shame for journals aspiring to reputations for reliability and decency to use their opportunities in trying to convince the young man of the country that our leading public men are among the lowest, most deceptive, and most heartless creatures to be found outside of prison walls!

Why not now go the full length and let the *Globe* come out with the insinuation that the same Tories are hand in hand with the Fenian dynamiters in an endeavor to blow up the Speaker, the Government, and every Grit in Canada, and let the *Mail* follow with the deliberate announcement that the Provincial Premier and his Cabinet have all combined to blow up the Parliament buildings and destroy all the public property they possibly can and then attribute the whole crime to their opponents simply to injure the reputation of the Tory leaders in the public estimation? For shame, gentlemen; have some better respect to the reputation of the press than to allow any more such unworthy matter to appear.—*Truth.*

C. P. R.

By a general order issue by Manager Van Horn on the 1st inst., the Ontario and Quebec, Toronto Grey and Bruce and Credit Valley will henceforth be managed as part of the C. P. R. The old names of these railways will disappear, and they will now be known as the Ontario Division of the C. P. R. We notice that the last rail of the Ontario and Quebec was laid on Monday, and the work of ballasting is being vigorously pushed. The line will be open for freight traffic in a very short time, and by the 1st of July for first class passenger service. We will then have a direct through line from Owen Sound to Ottawa and Montreal, much shorter to the former city than that now travelled by way of the Grand Trunk. We believe it is also the intention to at once push on a direct line from Smith's Falls or Carleton Place to Montreal, which will greatly shorten the distance to the latter city, passengers going straight through without going near Ottawa.

With this direct connection from the East now completed, and the C. P. R. boats to make the connection westward Owen Sound is in a favored position as regards communication in boath directions, and we may expect to see a large stream of traffic this summer. Manager Whyte, who under the new arrangement is manager of the Ontario Division of the C. P. R., was in town this week, laying out the ground for the new station building and immigrant sheds to be erected here. The station building will be on the tannery property, and the immigrant sheds north of Russell street, in rear of Mr. Dunn's present residence.—*O. S. Times.*

Euphrasia Council.

The council met pursuant to adjournment, on 2nd of May, 1884. Members all present. Minutes of last session of council read and confirmed. The following named gentlemen were appointed fenceviewers, viz.: R. Carefoot, J. Raby, J. K. Reid, J. White, G. Proctor, J. McKenzie, G. Vickers, H. White, T. Ellis, J. Hurlburt, H. Knott, E. Parker, J. Pickerin, J. Yelland, J. Perry, C. Kelley, G. Richardson, R. H. Stinson, J. Still, J. Paterson, Jr., T. Richardson, J. Halbert, D. Squires, W. Dayman.

The poundkeepers appointed were as follows, viz.: A. McKewen, N. Hewson, W. Wilson, J. M. Thurston, J. B Winter, S. Wiley, T. McConnel, J. Wilson, J. Murray, Jr., T. Brady, N. Curry, R. Elliott, W. M. Artley.

By-law No. 336, appointing pathmasters, poundkeepers and fenceviewers, was carried through the different stages and passed.

The petition of A. Grier, Esq., and 27 others, in reference to the Valley road was laid over until next meeting of council.

The Reeve and clerk were appointed a committee to examine the assessment roll.

The clerk was ordered to send road lists to all pathmasters who make the declaration of office and send copies thereof to him.

The Reeve and Mr. Black were appointed a committee to wait on the council of Holland on business connected with Union S. S. No. 2.

By-law No. 337, commuting the statute labor, was carried through the different stages and passed.

The Reeve's orders were issued on the Treasurer to pay as follows, viz.: To George Graham, $3.40, lumber for bridge; to James Arthur, $1.81, lumber for bridge.

On motion being made and seconded the council adjourned until 10 o'clock a. m. on Friday, the 30th may, then to meet as a court of revision for the purpose of revising the assessment roll of the current year.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

Warning to Assessors.

A warning to assessors comes from Kent county. Edward A. Craig, an assessor, has just been convicted at Chatham assizes and sentenced to a fine of $200, with two weeks in jail, for wilfully inserting three names on the assessment roll for the township of Camder, with the intention of giving them an apparent right to vote. It was of no avail that the prisoner pleaded ignorance of the statute. The judge told him he had taken the oath to preform the work faithfully and honestly, and had been guilty of a flagrant violation of it.

IN GOLDEN BONDS.

CHAPTER XXX —AND LAST

The heartless cruelty of Mr Rayner in allowing his poor submissive wife to live in a room such as he would not for the world have kept horse, or dog, or even violin in shocked and repelled me, and wrung from me the cry—

"The villain!"

"Hush!" said she. "He may be listening to us now."

"I don't care!" cried I passionately. "I am glad if he hears—if he hears me say that this morning I hoped he would escape, but that now I hope they will find him, for they cannot possibly punish him as he deserves. Oh, Mrs. Rayner, and I—I sleeping up in the turret to be out of the damp! How you must have hated me!"

"I did once, I own," she whispered, sinking into a chair and taking the hands I stretched out towards her. "But it was foolish of me, for you did not know—how could you know?"

"But why did you stay? Why did you say nothing about it? And why were you not glad to go up-stairs, instead of begging as you did to remain here?"

"Because," she whispered, her nervous agitation coming back again, "I knew that while I remained down here they would not kill me outright; they would not let me die down here and introduce doctors and strangers to examine into the cause of my death into this room. I knew that a change of room was my death-warrant; and it would have been, but for the accident which happened to Sarah on the very night when, but for you, I should have been sleeping up-stairs ready to her hand."

I staggered back, suddenly remembering the message Mr. Rayner had in his letter told me to give Sarah. It was this—"Tell Sarah not to forget the work she has to do in my absence." And I remember also the grim way in which she had received it. Could he have meant that?

Mrs. Rayner continued—

"He hates violence; all was to have been over by his return, and he free to marry you."

"But he couldn't. I was engaged to Laurence, Mrs. Rayner."

She gave a little bitter smile.

"And do you think that, with Laurence away and Mr. Rayner here, you could have withstood him? In spite of his soft manners, he has a will that acts like a spell. I tell you," said she, twisting my fingers nervously, "though you say he is in America, and Laurence Reade says I shall never be in his power again, his influence is strong upon me even now. There is no peace, no freedom for me as long as he lives."

"Mrs. Rayner," said I suddenly, "may I ask you if what Mr. Rayner told me when I first came is true—that you were rich and he poor, and that he lived on your money?"

"No, it is not true. I had a little money when he first married me; which he ran through with at once."

"And is it true you once wrote books, and had a little boy whose death made a great change in you?" said I slowly, watching her face.

"No; I never had any child but Mona and Haidee."

"Then what did he——"

"What did he tell you so for? He delights in making up fantastic tales of that sort, and often in making me bear witness to the truth of his inventions; it is part of his wild humour. When he went away to carry out a robbery, he would let me know what he was going to do—just to torture me."

The dead calmness with which she told me all this was maddening to me.

"Why did you bear it? Why didn't you rebel, or run away and tell a policeman?"

"If Sarah had killed me, and you had married Mr. Rayner," she answered slowly, staring straight at me, "you would have understood why."

And the power this man exercised over every one who came much in his way became in a moment clear to me, when I saw by what different means he had on the one hand cowed his wife and the fiery Sarah, and on the other gained a strong influence over such different women as Mrs. Reade and myself. But the revelation was more than I could bear. I said faintly—

"May I go to my room, Mrs. Rayner? I—I am not well."

And she herself led me very slowly—for I was indeed weak and ill, half with the pain of my arm and half with misery and disgust—up to my bed in the turret-room.

Before the end of the day I heard that Mrs. Saunders had disappeared without any warning or any application for payment of services, as soon as Sarah had been taken off to the lunatic asylum. She had spared us any pangs of self-reproach on her account, however, by taking with her Mrs. Rayner's watch, and also the cook's, which had been left in the rooms of their respective owners.

"She doesn't expect to see Mr. Rayner again then," I whispered to Mrs. Rayner, who came to my bedside to tell me the news, "or she would never dare to do that."

And, persuaded by me, Mrs. Rayner now relieved of any dread on Sarah's account, returned to the front spare-room, which, however disagreeable the remembrance of Sarah's mad attempt on her life might be, was at any rate healthier than the dungeon in the left wing. There was really nothing to keep the poor lady at the Alders now, as I told Laurence by letter that evening all that Gordon had said to me in the store-room, and the idea had gained ground that Mr. Rayner had gone to America. But she insisted upon remaining until I was well enough to be moved, an event which I had myself retarded by rashly leaving my room three times since I had been told to keep my bed.

Next day, which was Saturday, Laurence wrote to say he that he had himself searched the store-room and Mr. Rayner's study, but found no trace of Gordon beyond a pair of handcuffs placed neatly in the middle of the store-room on the top of a pyramid of biscuit tins and pickle-jars, with a sheet of paper saying that the late wearer begged to return them with thanks to the police, who might perhaps succeed in making them stay longer on the wrist of a simpler rogue than his obedient servant, F. Gordon.

Those days that I spent in bed were a miserable time for all of us. The suspense we were all in—never sure whether Mr. Rayner was in America or whether he might be really close to us all the time. The bits of news brought us from hour to hour by the awe-stricken Jane—first that there was a large reward offered for his capture; then rumours, which always proves to be false, of his having been caught; then complaints of the number of people who came just to look at the outside of the house that the ugly stories were being told about! For the facts fell far short of the accounts which were freely circulated—of there being a cellar full of human bones, supposed to be the remains of Mr. Rayner's victims, under the Alders; that the household consisted entirely of women whom he had married at one time or another; and so forth.

Meanwhile the fog still hung about the place, and Nap, the retriever howled every night. When Monday came, I, anxious to be declared convalescent as soon as possible, and to be able to avail myself of Mrs. Manner's invitation to stay at the vicarage, persuaded Doctor Lowe to let me go down-stairs. It was about twelve o'clock when I left my room, and I had make my way as far as the corridor below, when I became aware of an unusual commotion on the ground-floor, doors being opened and shut, the sobbing of a woman, excited whisperings between Jane and the cook, and then a heavy tramp, tramp of men's feet through the hall and along the passage to Mr. Rayner's study.

I went to the top of the back stair-case, descended a few steps, and looked over. The gardener and Sam were carrying between them a door, on which something was lying covered by a sheet. The cook opened the study door, and they took it in. A horrible dread filled my mind and kept me powerless for a few moments. Then I ran along the corridor, down the front staircase, and met little Haidee with awe on her childish face.

"Oh, Miss Christie," she whispered, clutching my arm in terror, "they've found papa!"

Jane ran forward and caught me as I tottered in the child's clasp. Before I had recovered sufficiently to go to Mrs. Rayner in the drawing-room, Laurence and Mrs. Manners arrived, having heard the ghastly news already. They took us over to the vicarage at once, and I never returned to the Alders again.

In the evening Laurence told me all about the discovery. The gardener, who had done little work for the last three days beyond keeping the gate locked and driving away with a whip the boys who would swarm over when they got a chance, "just to have a look at the place," had been attracted that morning by the shrill cries of Mona, who, now more neglected than ever, spent all day in the garden in spite of the fog. He ran to the pond, where she was nearly always to be found, and whence her cries came, fearing she had fallen in. But he found her standing in the mud on the edge of it, screaming, "Come out, come out!" and clutching with a stick at an object in the water. It was the body of her father, entangled among the reeds.

The down-trodden grasses and rushes at that corner of the pond nearest to the stile which joined the path through the plantation to the path through the field beyond told the story of how he must have missed his way coming through the plantation in the dense fog of Wednesday night, on his way back from the Hall to the Alders, slipped into the pond, and been drowned out there in the fog and darkness, while his dog Nap, hearing his cry for help, had tried in vain, by howling and barking, to draw attention to his master's need.

It was an awful thing that night to lay awake in my strange room at the Vicarage, and picture to myself the dead Mr. Rayner laying at the Alders, the sole occupant, with the exception of the woman hired to watch by him, of the big dreary house where he, with his love of fun and laughter had seemed to me to be the one ray of brightness.

I heard next day that two passages, booked in the name of "Mr. and Mrs. Norris," had actually been taken by him on board a ship which left Liverpool for New York on the very Thursday when we were to have started on our journey "to Monaco." The tickets were found upon him and also the necklace, which proved to be a valuable ornament of rubies that had belonged to Mrs. Cunningham, which he had clasped around my neck on the night of his death, but which I had flung upon the floor. These were the only ones, of all the stolen jewels, which were ever recovered, with the exception of the diamond pendant, which I sent back to its owner, Lord Dalston. Upon the house being searched, the candle which had fallen from my hand when I first went into the cellar under the store room was found under the stagnant water there, and also the brown portmanteau, which was identified as the one belonging to Sir Jonas Mills; but the jewels, with the exception of one drop from an ear ring, had disappeared.

I heard about Gordon, as he told me I should, through Carruthers, who long before the impression these events made died away, received a letter dated from New York, in which Gordon, in a very respectful manner, apologised for the inconvenience his sudden disappearance might have caused his master, who had, he could not doubt, by this time learned the reason of it through the London papers. Mr. Carruthers would find that the bills he had commissioned him to settle in Beaconsburg on that unfortunate Wednesday afternoon had been paid, and he begged to forward him the receipts; he had also left the silver-mounted flask to be repaired at Bell's and the hunting stock at Marsdon's. He had given up service for the present and taken to a different profession as he felt, if he was not taking a liberty in saying so, that it would be impossible for him to find in America a master who gave him in all respects so much satisfaction as Mr. Carruthers had done.

Nothing more has ever been heard of Gordon under that name; but some time afterwards a representative of the United States Congress, who was described as a rich West India merchant, made a great sensation by a very impressive speech upon some financial question; a rough sketch of him in a New York illustrated paper fell into the hands of Mr. Carruthers, who sent it to Laurence, and under the trimly cut moustache and hair parted very much to one side we fancied we recognised something like the clear-cut features and bland expression of our old friend Gordon.

I was married to Laurence before the trial of poor Tom Parkes and of the subordinate who had been caught removing the plate from the Hall. I had to give evidence, and I was so much distressed at having to do so that Tom, good-natured to the last, called out—

"Don't take on so miss. Lor' bless you, you can't say any worse than they know! only a matter of form you know."

He took a stolid sort of glory in his iniquities, pleaded "Guilty" to the charges brought against him of taking an active part in all three robberies, and exulted especially in the neatness of the execution of the robbery at Denham Court, where the various articles stolen were being quietly abstracted one by one at different times by Gordon for two or three days before the Tuesday, when they were finally carried off by Mr. Rayner, and taken by him and Tom to the Alders, where Sarah had received them, as I had seen.

As to what had become of the jewls afterwards, Tom professed himself as innocent as a child; but, whether this is true or not, nobody believed him. He was sentenced to fourteen years penal servitude, and did not hear the sentence with half so much concern as I.

Poor Mrs. Rayner never entirely shook off the gloomy reserve which had grown around her during those long years of her miserable marriage. Kind-hearted Sir Jonas Mills was among the very first to come forward to help her; and, by his generous assistance and that of other friends, she went to live abroad, taking Haidee with her, and Jane, who proved a most devoted servant and friend.

Laurence and I who were married before she left England, undertook the care of poor little savage Mona, who has grown into almost as nice a girl as her sister. And now I have one of my own too.

(THE END.)

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Never leave home with unkind words.

Earnestness alone makes life eternity.

The apple falls near the tree.

By the error of others the wise man corrects his own.

The man who can govern a woman can govern a nation.

It is easier to make all Europe agree than two women.

Every day is a little life, and our whole life, is but a day repeated.

Affect not little shifts and subterfuges to avoid the force of an argument.

There is nothing so strong and safe in an emergency of life as the simple truth.

A great name is like an eternal epitaph engraved by the admiration of men on the road of time.

Though an archer shoot not so high as he aims, yet the higher he takes his aim the higher he shoots.

When arguments press equally in matters indifferent, the safest method is to give up ourselves to neither.

Simplicity, of all things, is the hardest to be copied, and ease is only to be acquired with the greatest labor.

The premeditation of death is the premiditation of liberty; he who has learned to die has forgot to serve.

Commonly, physicians, like wine, are best when they are old; and lawyers, like bread when they are young and new.

Of all the gifts that nature can give us, the faculty of remaining silent, or of answering apropos, is perhaps the most useful.

That state of life is the most happy where superfluities are not required and where necessaries are not wanting.

He that judges, without informing himself to the utmost that he is capable, cannot acquit himself of judging amiss.

The life of man consists not in seeing visions and dreaming dreams, but in active charity and willing service.

We must, if we are wise, make some calculations in our life, and say what we can spend now, and what we shall keep for the future.

There is but one philosophy, though there are a thousand schools, and its name is fortitude—to bear is to conquer our fate.

Mark this well, ye proud men of action! Ye are, after all, nothing but unconscious instruments of the men of thought.

When the mind has brought itself to attention it will be able to cope with difficulties and master them, and then it may go on soundly.

Ceasing to learn is beginning to die. Schooling is not only needed for girls and boys, but for men and women through every phase of life, if they would complete their career.

Cranks and Crooks.

A Wall street millionaire has received a begging letter asking for $25,000 to establish a home for "decayed point-givers" on the financial situations.

An old bachelor died at East Alburg, Vt., the other day, and $60,000 in bonds, notes and certificates were found in the linings of his clothes.

Mr. Bread says that Howard, the great philanthropist who crossed the seas to relieve the distressed, was a brute and a tyrant in his own family, and that his cruel treatment caused the death of his wife. The doctor is of the opinion that even the extraordinary benevolence of Howard was one of the symptoms of the disease in his brain.

A young man who was sent the other day by the Roxbury, Mass., court to the House of Correction for four months had on his person a diary, which indicated that by begging he had secured about $2 50 or $3 a day, and that he had been in the habit of having a "good time." Nearly every evening was marked as costing twenty-five cents for admission to a theatre, concert or skating rink.

The Bombay *Gazette* states that the Mahommedans of that Presidency do not believe the Soudan pretender to be the "Imam Mahdi," or true Mahdi, yet regard him as a "Musjid," or spiritual guide. The true Mahdi, they believe, will not appear till about the close of the present century as witness to the coming of Mahomet. They also, it is said, entertain the curious belief that he is destined to experience no fewer than thirteen defeats before victory finally crowns his arms.

If the Mexican periodical, *La Patria*, is a representative of the religious feeling that exists in that country, the missionaries who are now trying to convert the heathen should be recalled and shipped to Mexico, where they will find a more civilized country in which to promulgate their doctrines. A recent number of that periodical was unreligious enough to contain several humorous as well as profane caricatures of the Lord, His apostles and His tormentors.

Wyatt Hare, of Nelson, Va., just dead, had some peculiarities, among them this one: He never bought a match. A fire, either open or banked, was kept up continually on the hearth. In this he trod in the footsteps of his father, and the fire upon that one hearth was a continuous fire for more than 100 years.

PERSONALS.

About Matthew Arnold—Duke of Buccleugh—Prince Leopold—Prince Albert Victor—and Other Well Known People.

Mr. De Leeseps often sleeps for twenty-four hours on a stretch, and then goes a whole week without a moment's dozing.

It is said that Mr. Mathew Arnold cleared six thousand dollars from the sweetness and light he distributed among the Yankees.

A list of 500 persons who sent crosses and reaths on the occasion of the funeral of the Duke of Albany is published in the London newspapers "by authority."

Mr. John Boyle O Reilly, being under the ban of the English government, will not accompany Mrs. O'Reilly to Europe, where she proposes to spend the summer.

Governor Robinson, of Massachusetts, wants "fashionable drinking" attacked next and hopes the time will soon come when wine will cease to be a necessity at wedding entertainments.

A monument is to be erected in Paris to Berlioz, the eminent composer. The municipality have granted a site for the purpose on the Square Vintimille, at the corner of the Rue de Calais, in which he died.

The late Walter Francis Scott, fifth Duke of Buccleugh and seventh Duke of Queensbury, is said to have spent a million dollars in improving the harbor of Graston, two miles from Edinburgh.

Queen Victoria is to be presented with the sacred flag blessed by El Mahdi which was captured at Tokar, and which is made of two pieces of coarse silk, one buff and the other red, with Arabic inscriptions on each side.

Prince Leopold had always a desire to be created Duke of York, but the Queen objected. The title of the Duke of Albany has been adopted five times in Scotland and four times in England, but has never passed to a second generation.

A "Lyceum dress lining," printed all over with portraits in miniature of Henry Irving and Miss Terry, and with scenes from *Romeo and Juliet* and *The Merchant of Venice*, is the latest Irving craze, which comes from an English Manchester print-works.

Mr. Froude has been out of health for some time past, and as soon as he has completed the revision of the proof sheets of the concluding volumes of his "Life of Mr. Carlyle," he will start on a voyage round the world. He proposes to pass some time both in America and in Australia.

Sir Michael Costa having sent a copy of his *Eli* and a fine Stilton cheese to Rossini, and receiving no reply from the author of *William Tell*, wrote and asked if the package had arrived. "Yes, dear Costa, it came to hand," answered Rossini. "*The Cheese was Magnificent.*"

President Grevy is credited with having recently beaten Vignaux, the French champion billiard player, in a match at the Elysee. The President, remarks the London *Truth*, is a good man with the cue, but if he really beat Vigneaux, we must conclude that the skill of the latter is not confined to the board of green cloth. Louis XIV. made a man a Minister because he always allowed "Le Grand Monarque" to beat him at billiards.

The late Duke of Buccleuch and the Duke of Northumberland once found themselves in a carriage going northward with a commercial traveller. The conversation was general between the three. At Alnwick station the Duke of Northumberland got out, and was borne away in a showy equipage. "That must be a swell," said the commercial traveller. "Do you know who it is?" "The Duke of Northumberland," replied his Grace of Buccleuch. "And they say," exclaimed the traveller, "that our nobility is haughty. Why, he talked to two snobs like you and me as though we had been his pals!"

Changes from one profession into another are not unfrequent, remarks the London *World*, and with results of a very varied character. The late Dr. Bickersteth left his studentship in medicine for holy orders, and became Bishop of Lichfield quitted the army for the church militant; there are two Q. C.'s now in practice, the one Mr. R. B. Finlay, a doctor of medicine, and the other a parson, to wit, Mr. Marriott, M. P. From law to medicine, however, the change is unusual; nevertheless Mr. R M. Routledge is a case in point. He is a barrister of over four years' standing, and an application which he has just made to the Medical Council to be exempted from the preliminary examination has, as a matter of course, been granted.

The report that Prince Albert Victor of Wales is to be raised to the peerage as the Duke of Dublin, says the *St James' Gazette* requires conformation, his Royal Highness's father being already Earl of Dublin by creation of her present Majesty in 1850. Such creation is not an absolute bar to a similar one. Substantially identical titles have before now been conferred on different persons, the grant of the existing earldom of Leicester in 1837, before that of 1784 had become extinct, being a case in point. The number of historical titles at the disposal of the sovereign just now is not excessive, especially if the choice be restricted as it has been in later times, to titles which have already been borne by princes of the blood. At present there is no Duke of York, no Duke of Gloucester, or of Aumerle. A few weeks will decide the question as to whether the dukedom of Albany and the earldom of Clarence be dormant or extinct. Prince Leopold was the first who ever bore the title of Earl of Clarence.

Winning Applause.

Fannie Horton, a once celebrated actress, won her first applause in a somewhat singular manner. During her performance in a particular scene she was loudly hissed, when, advancing to the footlights, she asked: "Which do you dislike—my playing or my person?" "The playing, the playing!" was the answer from all parts of the house. "Well," she returned, "that consoles me; for my playing may be bettered, but my person cannot alter!" The audience were so struck with the ingenuity of this retort that they immediately applauded as loudly as they had the moment before condemned her; and from that night she improved in her acting, and soon became a favorite with the public.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Every one speaks highly of Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters as a Stomach, Liver and Kidney medicine. "The best family medicine we ever used," say they all. Try a bottle this Spring as a blood purifier.

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"And what is this animal called?" asked the teacher of the class in natural history as he pointed to a picture of the sloth. And the class all shouted at once, "A messenger boy!"

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FOR THE FARMER.

Contagious Diseases of Cattle.

Professional men quite often evince a narrowness of view, and a prejudice even at times, which prevent them from discussing in a useful manner, some vexed questions which may be public property as well as professional. The time has long since passed away when professional men had a monopoly of matters pertaining to their profession or could hold themselves above criticism by intelligent persons outside of their class. And this view of the case becomes clear when we read the remarks made in the paper read by a veterinary surgeon at the Chicago convention. We propose to refer to but one of the views of several which we think to be mistaken in that paper. The author of the paper compares the origin of the diseases under consideration to the seeding of a field with corn, without which there could be no possible growth. This is a wholly erroneous view of the case. On the other hand, it would have been much more reasonable and truthful to compare the animal system to a soil apparently free from vegetable growth, but still charged with dormant seeds of weeds which are waiting for some favorable conditions, some warm shower and sunshine, to burst into sudden and vigorous growth.

This is the view taken by physicians and physiologists as regards the nature of many of these so called germ diseases *ab initio*. There are many cases of these diseases, of which no apparent outside origin can be even suspected that has relation to infection or contagion. There are sufficient cases, however, to warrant the beliefs, or certainty that the dormant seeds of disease which are always present in the system, waiting for development by favorable conditions, have been quickened into active life by these exciting causes, just as the soil, apparently clear and entirely free from pernicious growth, is quickly covered with an eruption of verdure from the effect of warmth and moisture.

And in a similar manner we have seen an apparently healthy and vigorous man working in the harvest field, remove his coat, and, when saturated with perspiration, sit in the shade and enjoy the cool breeze, which quickly closed the pores of the skin, turned back the current of evoporation of impure matter from the blood, and struck a chill to the very marrow. Within a few hours the man is stricken with typhoid fever which is an infectious disease,) and is at the very gates of the grave or within its cold walls. This is a type of perhaps the majority of sporadic cases of such diseases, and is especially true of those "germ" disorders which are popularly termed 'malaria," such as "ague," "chills," and intermittent or remittent fevers. Our own experience in regard to animals proves the same thing. Hog cholera is produced *de nova* beyond any doubt. So is splenic fever among cattle, and so is glanders among horses. But no doubt, too, these diseases are spread by contagion as well.

We might argue the question in the direction of the uselessness of precautionary hygiene and sanitary measures as a method of preventing this class of disease, and of the utter helplessness of man to avoid them, if they are always necessarily produced by contagion, because the contagion virus—the germs—are indestructible by any ordinary measures. But this is scarcely necessary. It is not long since, as might be pointed out, the Department of Agriculture reported that swine cholera was utterly exterminated and had disappeared. But yet, as usual, when the feeding season, with all its unwholesome conditions and environments, has begun, cholera appears here and there with the prevailing characteristics and results. No doubt each case is a centre from which the disease spreads, until, like the rings in a pool caused by the dropping of the rain upon it, the whole surface is soon in commotion the disease sweeps over wide localities and invades every herd.

It is to be regretted that the dangerous and ineffective practice of vaccination is recommended, or rather suggested. It has been very conclusively shown that this merely perpetuates the disease, especially as regards the fatal pleuro-pneumonia, and tends to divert attention from the indispensible sanitary precautions which alone can avoid the exciting causes of the diseases.

The usefulness of these precautions is conclusively shown in the present rarity of epidemic diseases in the well drained, more clean and wholesome cities, where formerly they ran fearful riot and slew thousands up to thousands of victims, whose lives were sacrificed to the filth and foulness with which large cities then overflowed. Sanitary precautions should be to the veterinary surgeon, as well as to the physician, what cleaning and clean cultivation are to the farmer, to destroy the seed or the germs of the organisms—weeds in either case—which lie dormant in the blood in the one and in the soil in another; for it is abundantly clear that the seeds of disease exist in the blood, waiting for favorable chances to germinate, just as those of the weeds exist in the soil, and that the diseases are not always sown after the manner in which we sow corn.—*Chicago Times.*

Poultry—Breeds for Laying.

The best breeds of fowls for laying, are those that suit the climate in which they are kept. It is an oft-repeated inquiry as to which breeds is most suitable, by those who contemplate poultry keeping. Such inquiry can only be answered by those who have experimented with different varieties in different locations. There is no doubt that the Leghorns are equal to any other breed for egg production, but it does not follow that they are the most profitable fowl under all circumstances. They are divided into two classes—the single, and rose combs—and there is a further subdivision, according to color. The single comb varieties of fowls are subject to frozen combs in very cold weather, but when properly managed they escape harm. The difficulty may be overcome by "dubbing" them, as is done with Games, but as the principal points of the Leghorns are given to the comb, they would thereby be disqualified from competition at the fairs and poultry shows. A frosted comb would not be very objectionable to those who only breed fowls for profit and not for exhibition, but when the comb becomes frosted, the hen ceases to lay until the injured member is completely healed. As the comb may be frozen several times during the cold season, the loss of time from egg production, owing to the effect of the temperature, would be quite an important item. The double comb varieties though exposing quite a large surface to the action of cold, have their combs closer to the head.

In thus noticing so small a matter as the comb, the object is to present one of the difficulties in the way of keeping a breed that never sits, but lays well. While the breed may not find favor in cold climates, that is no reason why it should not be popular in other sections. As the Leghorns have their virtues and faults, so do the other breeds of fowls. In raising fowls for market, many object to the Brahmas and Cochins on account of their slow growth, and this objection may be a strong one if the fowls are to be sent to market as chicks, as they do not feather until well advanced. If matured fowls are intended for shipment; the largest carcasses, with fine appearance, may be obtained from such breeds. The Plymouth Rocks, which grow fast, and are uniform in appearance when young, also make good market fowls when grown, but while they are excellent layers, they are liable to become excessively fat when highly fed, especially when they are confined, which is a hindrance to egg-production. This may also be an objection to the Brahmas and Cochins. The best results are derived from Plymouth Rocks when they have free range. All breeds do best with freedom, but the larger ones are more content ed under restriction. It is best, therefore, in selecting a breed for laying, to take into consideration its hardiness, fitness for market, time of maturity, adaptability to climate, and disposition. By selecting that breed which possesses qualities adapting them to the conditions of the particular sections of country, the best breed for laying as well as for other purposes will be secured.

THE CARE OF FRUIT TREES.

STARTED TREES.—If trees are transported in warm weather, especially if packed moist the buds will push, and when unpacked will be found to have white, weak shoots, several inches long. The only way to save such trees is to cut back every branch to a good bud that is still dormant.

INJURED TREES.—Nursery trees when sent a long distance, may be injured by drying, and when received, the bark will be shrivelled, and the tree apparently dead. Such trees may usually be saved. Open a trench large enough to receive them, and lay in the trees, root and branch, and sprinkle in the soil among the branches, laying the trees one upon another, taking care to have the soil come in contact with even the smallest branches. The bark will gradually absorb moisture from the soil, and in a few days become plump and apparently as bright and as fresh as ever.

STAKING NEWLY PLANTED TREES.—In exposed localities, trees are apt to get a "list" in the prevailing winds. If the trees are small and properly pruned at planting, there will be less trouble than when large trees, which must be staked. The safest way is to drive two stakes at a little distance, upon each side of the tree, and secure the trunk to both stakes by means of a straw band, or soft rope so as not to chafe.

PASTURING THE ORCHARD.—It is a singular fact that the orchard is the only field that farmers, as a general thing, expect to yield more than one crop. There is so much apparently unoccupied ground between the trees, that there is a desire to utilize it with some crop. When the trees are in bearing, they need all the soil. While the trees are young, a manured crop may be grown between the rows. The best treatment of an established orchard is, to sow it to clover and pasture young pigs upon it. By this, the fruit, soil and pigs will be benefited.

PROTECT THE ROOTS.—In transplanting or handling trees, recollect that every minute of exposure to the air injures them. If a tree can not be planted at once, make a hole and bury the roots. Those who go to a near nursery and take home their own trees, should puddle them. Make a hole in the ground a foot deep and as large as needed. Have a plentiful supply of water. Pour water into the hole and stir up the soil, until a thin mud is formed. Draw the roots of the trees through this until they, even the smallest, are completely covered with mud; then sprinkle dry soil over them to dry them off. This "puddling" or "grouting" of the roots, as the English call it, is useful not only for trees, but for plants of all kinds.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The government envelope factory at Hartford, Conn., uses a ton of gum a week.

Forty-one counties in West Virginia prohibit the sale of intoxicants.

It is estimated that the peanut crop of the South this year will be worth $3,000,000.

The Peninsula peach orchards are expected to yield about 5,000,000 bushels this season.

There are fifty illicit distilleries and only three licensed ones in one district in North Carolina.

New York city, it is reported, has 40,000 persons who depend on gambling for a livelihood.

The number of cotton mills in the southern states has increased from 180, four years ago, to 315 at the present time.

A recent report from the Minister of Public Instruction shows that there are 100,000 public school teachers in France.

The amount of gold coin and bullion now owned by the United States Government is larger by $24,000,000 than it was a year ago, and the amount of standard silver dollars owned by the Government is less by $8,000,000 than it was a year ago, and less by $17,000,000 than it was six months ago, and less by $9,000,000 than it was the first of November.

Detectives were posted at the doors of six prominent concert saloons in Chicago on the same evening, with instructions to count all the people who entered there between 7 p.m and midnight. At one door there were counted 1,680 males and 290 females—total, 1,970; at another, 1,423 males and 58 females—total, 1,481; at another, 2,609 males and 254 females—total, 2,863; at another, 2,658 males and 148 females—total, 2 806; at another, 1,657 males and 163 females—total, 1 820; at another, 1,591 males and 94 females—total, 1,685. It was found impracticable to make a separate count of the minors who entered these places on that evening, but it was plainly seen that of these 11,618 male and 1,007 female customers an astonishingly larger proportion were boys and girls, and as there were at that time about 3,000 saloons in the city, it was reasonably estimated that not less than 30,000 boys and girls were among their patrons.

THE TRAGEDIES OF NIAGARA.

An Old Guide and Hackman of the Falls Rehearses some of Them.

"To think that I should have left Niagara Falls twenty years ago after having been a witness of two terrible tragedies of the Falls, and then upon my first visit to them in that time be there in the midst of the excitement of the Vedder-Pearson horror!"

The speaker was an old man, who said his name was Andrew Dalrymple, of Camden. He was a passenger on the Erie Railway train, returning from a visit to Niagara Falls, where he said he was a hackman and a guide for ten years.

"I was greatly surprised to see the old tree trunk still rising in the American Rapids, between the small islands off of Goat Island and the American shore. I guess no one remembers, when the tree lodged there, but I remember it, for thirty years, and it never entered my mind that it could be there yet. But there it was, and as I stood on the Goat Island bridge last week and looked down at the gnarled trunk the thought of that early summer morning, over twenty years ago, when I was one of the first people to the Falls to discover a man clinging to the log, came back to me with a vividness that made me shudder. No one ever knew how he came there or who he was, but it was supposed that he had been rowing across the river somewhere above during the night before, and losing control of his boat had been swept down into the rapids, and the boat striking the tree trunk he had, by some miracle, gained a foot hold upon it. News never spread so rapidly as that of the discovery of this man in his perilous situation. Word was telegraphed at once to Buffalo, and a party of life-savers came on a special train to try and rescue the man. Before 10 o'clock thousands of people were gathered at every available spot where a sight of the unfortunate man and the efforts to save him could be obtained.

ALL THE RAILROADS RAN SPECIAL TRAINS,

and the people came in conveyances of all kinds from the surrounding country. Noone seemed to know at first how to go to work, but the man clung to the tree watching every movement that was made. Of course it was impossible to make him hear or give him any directions. Finally, a life-boat was attached to a cable, and let down from the bridge toward him. It was drawn toward the log by ropes attached to it and handled by men on the island. The boat was making directly for the spot, and hopes that the poor man would soon be safely drawn ashore began to be felt by the assembled multitude. Suddenly, however, it was caught in a whirl of the rapids, the cable parted like a kite string, and the boat rushed past the man like a flash within two feet of him, and was carried over the Falls.

"After this the life savers were all at sea again. Several plans were suggested, and one was adopted which it took until late in the afternoon to get in readiness. In all these long hours of suspense I don't believe one of the spectators ever moved from his tracks. Everything else about Niagara Falls was forgotten except the terrible scene of a fellow-being hanging on the verge of death and patiently awaiting the success or failure of the efforts that were being made to rescue him.

"The plan adopted was to fasten a strong cable securely to the American shore, attach a staunch raft to it, carry the loose end of the cable over to the island and let it belly down with the raft to the tree trunk. By this means it was hoped the raft could be drawn steadily to the small island between the man and Goat Island, from which no trouble was anticipated in taking him. Some food and a glass of brandy were placed on the raft and ropes were fastened to it by which the man was to tie himself fast. The raft moved down and reached the man in safety. As he stepped upon it, lashed himself fast and then eagerly seized the refreshments such a shout as went up from the thousands of people that had watched the proceedings with beating hearts and bated breath was never heard before.

IT COULD BE HEARD ABOVE NIAGARA.

The raft was moved toward the island. Everything seemed to be working to a charm. The tension that was put upon the feelings of the spectators was so great that many fainted away. I was a strong man, but I know I wept like a child. Suddenly the raft stopped. The cable drawn as it was beneath the water, caught in some obstruction. All efforts to loosen it were unavailing. One groan of agony arose from crowd. Finally the man sprang to his feet, undid the fastenings that held him secure to the raft, and kneeling for a moment as if in prayer, sprang into the raging water and pulled bravely for the island, but a few feet away. At first he gained visibly, and the thought that he would be saved found utterance in another joyful shout from the spectators. But when he was almost within reach of the shore his strength began to fail, and steadily the distance between him and the shore increased. Then every one knew that all hope was gone. He made a few more desperate strokes, but the wild waters seized him and pitching and tossing and whirling him, hurried him over the great cataract. As he reached the edge of the Falls he was thrown upward from the water until his whole length came in view standing upright, and he disappeared as if he had made a voluntary leap over the brink. As he was dashed to and fro over the Falls not a sound was made by one of the vast crowd, and, terrible as was the scene, not an eye was turned away as he was carried along to his destruction. As he disappeared in the face of the cataract one heart rending shriek went up from the crowd. The poor fellow's body was never found nor his identity ever established.

"The other agonizing scene that I was doomed to witness was the carrying over the Falls of young Charles Addington and little Eva de Forest. That happened five or six years before the incident I have just related. The Addingtons and De Forests were prominent families in Buffalo in those days, and young Charles was engaged to be married to Ada De Forest. Miss De Forest's mother and her little sister Eva accompanied by young Addington and herself, came to the Falls one day in the summer to spend the day. While they were on Goat Island little Eva went away by herself, and Mrs. De Forest sent the young man after her. He found her standing near the shore. He thoughtlessly stole behind her, and, grasping her under the arms, held her out over the water. She suddenly threw up her hands and slipped through his arms into the water. He instantly sprang in after her and reached her before the swifter rapids had caught her. He succeeded in getting her back near enough to the shore to throw her on the bank, but she had not strength sufficient to hold on until her mother could grasp her and fell back into the water. They were both carried over the falls in sight of their beloved ones. For years afterward Addington's father visited the falls once a week, and would sit for hours gazing at the water where they were lost. He finally ceased coming, and we learned that he had died grieving for his boy, who was his only child.

STANLEY AND THE CONGO.

The American Explorer Solving Great Problems in the Interior of Africa —His Latest Achievements.

The significance of the latest news as to Mr. Stanley's doings and intentions may not be apparent to the ordinary reader without some explanation. He has, we are told, succeeded in planting a station at Stanley Falls. To those who have read the stirring narrative of his journey down the great river in 1877 this must appear a wonderful feat. At the time of the recent visit of Mr. Johnston to the Congo, Bolobo, some eighty miles to the north of Stanley pool and two and a half degrees south of the equator, seems to have been the most remote station; but beyond that there are now at least three stations. One of these, Lukalela, is about sixty miles to the north, and another, Equator Station, is just where the river leaves the equator in its course southward. The third one is that of the foundation of which we have just heard, at Stanley Falls, some five hundred miles further into the interior than the station last mentioned. To reach this remote point Mr. Stanley must have passed through the most dangerous part of the river, studded as are its richly wooded banks and islands with those tribes through which he and his followers had to run the gauntlet seven years ago. Beyond the equator the river expands in many places to a great width, its channel is studded with innumerable islands, and its shores fringed with an almost endless series of villages, some of the inhabitants of which were found to be armed with muskets. There is, for example, the famous village built of ivory, the "ferocious tribe" at Magala, and the "amiable people" of Bubunga. But, above all, Mr. Stanley must have succeeded in passing safely the mouth of the great river Aruwimi,

WHERE THE NAVAL BATTLE OCCURRED

in February, 1877, so graphically described in his narrative and represented in his sketch. The Stanley Falls, at which the new station has been planted, are seven cataracts, which form the first interruption to the navigation below Nyangwe (memorable for the tragedy witnessed by poor Livingston.) It was between Nyangwe and the Stanley Falls that the treacherous Tibbu Tib deserted Mr. Stanley just as the expedition was entering the country of reputed cannibals. Until Mr. Stanley furnishes us with details of his journey up the river, we can not say how far he has been successful in winning the good will of the people whose villages fringe its banks. But if we may judge from his success up as far as Bolobo, there is every reason to expect that it has not been less between that and Stanley Falls. True, we hear rumors of hostilities and rebellions, but as these come solely from French and Portuguese sources they require confirmation, to put it mildly. It is not to be expected that Mr. Stanley has accomplished his beneficent and hazardous mission without some display of force; but let us hope that this has been more passive than active. By the planting of this last station, Mr. Stanley may be said to have crowned and completed the mission with which he was intrusted by the king of the Belgians. Beyond the Stanley Falls we know that the river is navigable to near Nyangwe, where it is still something like a mile wide. There is at least one fall to the north of Nyangwe, and, we fear, more than one between that and Lake Mocro; and what now remains to be done is to trace definitely the upper course of the river and its numerous branches, many of which are at present conjectural. Perhaps the station at Stanley Falls may be made the basis of further explorations, though it is to be hoped that the German expedition under Dr. Wissmann will do much to complete the work of Livingston, Stanley, and Cameron.

Meantime, Mr. Stanley himself has resolved, before returning to Europe, to break up entirely new ground and solve a problem for which geographers at least will be grateful. He intends, in fact, to do what Gen. Gordon would have done had he not, just when about to start for the Congo, been diverted to Khartoum. Mr. Stanley intends, we are curtly told, to reach one of the Egyptian stations in the Mombuttu country, on the Welle-Makua. One of the great problems of African hydrography is the course of this Welle Makua, often referred to as Schweinfurth's Welle. Mr. Stanley himself was confident that the great northern tributary of the Congo, the Aruwimi, at the mouth of which occurred the naval engagement referred to above, was the Welle of Schweinfurth, and gave what seemed to him at the time cogent reasons for his belief. But within the last four years an able Russian explorer, Dr. Junker, has been at work in this region; and the latest results of his explorations have just reached this country. He has had his headquarters in the Bahr-Gazelle province, ruled over by Lupton Bey, and thence has made several journeys to the south and southwest. No one therefore, is better entitled than he to express an opinion on the hydrography of the region. He is convinced that the Welle does not belong to the Congo basin at all, but that

IT FLOWS INTO THE SHARI,

the great feeder of Lake Chad. The Welle rises in the hilly region of the northwest of Albert Nyanza, where many other streams have their source. So far as Dr. Junker has observed, it receives only two considerable tributaries from the north, although it is of great width and studded with islands. On the south it is fed by one large affluent, the Bomokandi, which itself rises quite close to the Welle, and runs for a long way parallel with the main river. The Bomokandi, however, is fed by many tributaries from the watershed, which lies at a considerable distance to the south. This watershed, Dr. Junker is evidently of opinion, is that which separates the system of the Congo from that of the Shari and Lake Chad. Although, like many other African water-partings, it is scarcely distinguishable, yet it seems to separate two regions of very different characteristics. Dr. Junker had heard of a large river, the Nepoko, to the south of this water-parting, and determined to visit it. This he did, and reached it after four days' travel to the south of the Bomokandi, at what he conjectured to be about the middle of its course. It was almost equal in size to the Bomokandi, and had evidently travelled a long way from the east. Instead of the many fine trees which everywhere clothe the banks of the rivers belonging to the Welle system on the north, the Nepoko and its tributaries flow through broad, flat swamps. A floating vegetation, very similar to what is met with in the Nile, pervades the swamps, and renders them passable for men but not for animals. Dr. Junker concludes his remarks by identifying the Nepoko with the Aruwimi of Stanley, and in another communication hopes to adduce proofs that the Welle is the upper course of the Shari. It is not to be expected that Mr. Stanley has heard of Dr. Junker's discoveries, so that he is likely to start under the impression that the Aruwimi will lead to the Welle. That is of little consequence. If he succeeds in traversing the country which lies between the Congo and the Mombuttu country, he will help materially to fill up a blank in the map of Africa. One of Lupton Bay's explorers a year or two ago discovered a large lake far to the west of Albert Nyanza, across which there is a considerable traffic in European goods. Whether this lake belongs to the Congo water system or to that of Lake Chad remains to be discovered; but it looks as if the Nepoko ran through it. We should say that Cassati, a recent Italian explorer in the same region, attaches the Nepoko to the Welle.

The Welle region seems to be thickly populated with a great variety of broken tribes, belonging mainly to the Mombuttu stock. It is worthy of remark that, throughout these latitudes, neither to the east nor to the west did Dr. Junker find any definite territory occupied by the dwarfish people so often referred to under the name of Akka. The people were certainly met with in many parts, but without any fixed settlement, wandering about as nomads among the other peoples. When Dr. Junker dispatched the letters from which we have obtained this information he intended to make still another journey to the southwest. A short communication from him dated October, 1883, states that he had then returned from this journey, but would not attempt to transmit his many charts and ethnographical collections to Europe on account of the troubles in the Soudan. The probability is that he may take refuge in the south, where he has made many friends, and so it is not unlikely that he may meet with Mr. Stanley as the latter pursues his journey beyond the Congo.

Tired Women.

If you look around on the faces in a street car, the number of faded and sad-looking countenances presenting themselves is startling. Mature women have especially a tired air about them, showing itself not only in pallid complexions, but in the wearied lines around the mouth and eyes. It is impossible to associate this appearance with happy lives, and yet, from dress and manner, the majority would seem to be comfortably placed in this world. Usually the climate is supposed to have a great deal to do with the early fading of youthful freshness, and the beauty of health, instead of reviving with the spring of the year, usually delays until the summer holidays, followed by the crisp autumn breezes, invigorate the human system. If the truth was known, however, I suspect that it would be found that the reason why women look tired is because they are perpetually fatigued.

Modern methods have not eased the cares of wives and mothers, whose duties have developed with the growth of science and the expansion of art. When children were thrashed into obedience to parental commands, when young people understood that to hear was to obey, when husbands only expected their regular three meals a day and mended and clean clothing, the duties of women were very much simpler than at the present time. In those happy days, when to eat, sleep and work was the whole duty of man, and the interests of posterity a side issue, the mistress of the household might, after her work was done, eat and sleep, too. At least, she had a chance to work when husband and children were engaged in business or in school for long hours of the day. In those days, rain or sunshine were the same, life moved in a groove, and there was a probability of things running smoothly. In those days people ate what was set before them, because there was not much variety to be had and they were not always developing new ideas in the way of occupations and diversions that upset the regular routine of a household. Perhaps it was monotonous, but it was restful for the housekeepers.

In the great upheaval of mind which has of late years set each individual soul on the search for that good living which the world is supposed to owe it, whether the quest is continued in the direction of business, pleasure, science, art or religion, it is the wife and mother who is expected to be the instrument of Providence in providing the means and forwarding the success of the seekers, and nobody thinks of all the extra burden this throws upon her—the strain on her sympathy, the tax on her bodily strength. From the child who wants a play made for him to the husband who wants to talk over his affairs with her, it is one long intermediate chain of little services which are expected from her. That she has personal tastes or inclinations is never taken into account. She has no time left for her own use, but is actually at the beck and call of all belonging to her from early morning until late at night.

It is a curious fact in connection with the nineteenth century, that few people are self-reliant, and still fewer can occupy themselves agreeably without aid. Like the Turk, they want somebody to amuse them. With the additional burden of seeing that the members of a family are amused, as well as their maternal wants provided for, it is no wonder that wives and mothers look tired. No doubt men feel the fatigue of the constant drive that is requisite to keep up with the general stride, but they have a peculiar faculty of being able to take a rest, even in the midst of turmoil. Women, unfortunately, from long experience in being overdriven, get into that state where they cannot repose, even when the opportunity offers. This is a state of nervous expectation, brought about by the knowledge that there will be something to do in a minute, even if there is nothing calling for attention just now.

In France there are now 4,475 miles of navigable rivers and 2,900 of canals, while in 1852 there were only 4,190 miles of river navigable and 2,449 miles of canal.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAY. 15, 1884.

IN MEMORIAM.

ROBERT ROBERTSON, grain merchant, of Priceville, who died at Flesherton and Priceville Station, Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, early on the morning of Thursday, the 8th of May, 1884.

Mr. Robert Robertson, grain merchant, left his residence in Priceville, about 3:45 a. m. Thursday, the 8th of May, 1884, to attend to his work at Flesherton and Priceville Station. He drove out to the station (a distance of three miles), and intended to return home about 7 o'clock the same morning. When he arrived at the grainery he worked hard for some time removing some oats which were heating in the bin. It appears that he then came out to take a drink from a well near by, and stooping down was struck by apoplexy. He was found with the head and arms in the water, and his breast resting on the board at the top of the well. The water was within 4½ inches from the upper edge of the board. The body was extended on the ground, but there was no evidence of any struggle or motion after he fell. He was found by Mr. Whitaker about 6:50 a. m. Dr. Christoe, from Flesherton, was sent for immediately. Meanwhile every effort was being made to resuscitate the body; but when the Dr. came he pronounced that the man had been dead about an hour. Mr. Hemphill brought the word to Priceville. A large number of men went out to the station, some to attend to the grain, and others to bring the remains home.

The sad event has cast a deep gloom over the neighborhood. Mr. Robertson was widely known and highly respected. As a member of the community he took a deep interest in every thing that tended to the welfare and progress of the place. He was a true type of a faithful, honest, firm, straight-forward, energetic Scotchman.

Mr. Robertson was a native of John's Haven, Kincardineshire, Scotland. He was born February 7th, 1837. His age was therefore 47 years and 3 months. He leaves a widow and five young children, who have the heart-felt sympathy of a large circle of acquaintances.

The funeral took place on Saturday. Religious services were conducted by Rev. D. McLeod, commencing about 2:30 p. m., after which the remains were removed to the hearse and the mournful procession formed, and slowly advanced to the cemetery at the Presbyterian church. Although this is the busiest season of the year, a very large number of people assembled. The following gentlemen took the place of chief mourners, and also acted as pall bearers: — Henry Meldrum, Esq., Rev. D. McLeod, and Mr. Thos. Whitmore, and Messrs. D. McLean, Wm. Wright, A. McLean and James McDonald, elders of the congregation of which Mr. Robertson was a member.

The Flesherton Lodge of the A. O. U. W., to which Mr. R. belonged, removed the remains from the hearse, and deposited them in their last resting place, Messrs. Macmaster and Damude conducting the funeral service of the society.

At the request of Mrs. Robertson, H. Meldrum, Esq., late station master at Flesherton station, has taken the charge of Mr. Robertson's business until it is wound up. From the well-known integrity and business capacity of Mr. Meldrum, and from the satisfactory condition in which Mr. Robertson left his affairs, we are well assured that every obligation will be duly met and the business closed in a manner satisfactory to all parties interested.

GLENELG ELECTION.

The following is the returns:—

	DAVIS.	BINNIE.
Ward No. 1.....	91	15
" 3.....	57	11
" 4.....	28	35
" 5.....	30	32
	206	93

Majority for Davis 113, with polling sub-division No. 2 to hear from, with a reported majority for Davis of 14, which would make Davis' majority 127.

Subscribe for the STANDARD, only $1.00 a year in advance to any address.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

The committee for the celebration have completed their arrangements and a good day's sport is promised to all who come to Markdale on the 24th. $150 in cash prizes will be paid. For particulars we refer our readers to the prize list in this paper. The committee are determined to have the rules and regulations enforced so that each and all will be fairly dealt with. The Gymnasium club have consented to give a fair performance which is well worth coming to see in itself. A dancing platform will be erected and Park Bro's string band will furnish music. This portion of the sports will doubtless be well patronized. The Ladies Aid Bazaar promises to be specially interesting this year while the concert in connection, which will be held in the church in the evening promises to be a rich treat. A tremendous turnout is expected on the 24th.

Report of Markdale Public School for April.

HONOR ROLL OF FIRST DEPARTMENT.

Senior Class—Fred. Stevens, Mamie Bowes, George Bowes, Lizzie E. Thibaudeau, Herbert Henry, Herbert Brown, Maggie Milsap.

Junior 4th—John Dundas, Annie Cunningham, Johnson Wilson, Bella Cunningham, Mary J. Irving.

3rd Class—Minnie Wilson, Frank Bryden, Minnie McNea, Jane McBride, Mabel Mathews, Mary Stevens, Mary A. Nesbit.

ATTENDANCE.

1st Department—Aggregate attendance, 761; average daily attendance, 38.

3rd Department—Aggregate attendance, 1184; average daily attendance, 59.

2nd Department — Aggregate attendance, 1239; average daily attendance, 62.

M. NORRIS.

Standing of Pupils in S. S. No. 6, Holland.

Class I.—Ida Allen 1011, Willie Wilson 349.

Class II., Junior—Emma Ewart 1203, Mamie Welsh 1122, Sarah Brown 976.

Class II., Senior—Michael Pickett 1457, Emma J. Brown 1314, Willie Sanderson 1261.

Class III., Junior—Albert Allen 1541, Letitia Sanderson 1455, Edith Moore 1312.

Class III., Senior—Mary Ewart 2412, Maggie Smith 2297, Mary Rowe 2168.

Class IV—Addie Allen 2483, Fannie Freeborn 2222, Sadie Allen 2040, Mattie Gillespie 1955.

ELIZA J. BAILEY,
Teacher.

Osprey.

From our own correspondent.

Quietness prevails.

Seeding is well nigh done.

Mr. John Paul. Feversham, has erected a large furniture warehouse which will be completed this summer.

Mr. R. Brown, Sr., and Rev. John Chisholm, B. A., intend going to Europe about the 1st of June.

Ira H. Perigoe and Geo. Burk are running the Feversham saw mill. They say they can run it just right.

Wesley Long, Maxwell, postmaster, is very ill.

The large shed at the Maxwell Presbyterian church will be finished this summer.

R. J. Lush, who was seriously injured by a land roller passing oyer him recently, is improving.

Queen Victoria's New Book.

From the London, Eng. Daily Telegraph.

The royal volume, looked forward to with so much and such universal interest, has just been issued to the public, and will be read with sympathy, pleasure and admiration at every fire side throughout the wide dominions of the angust authoress. Her acute perception is as vigorous as ever. Scene follows scene, incident succeeds incident throughout this volume, tempting the willing reader from chapter to chapter, commanding interest and enlisting admiration and loyalty on every topic.

The book is sold in Grey by D. K. McPherson, Markdale. Don't wait till you are called upon, but send card ordering copy of book.

D. K. says he is having good success. He certainly shows a large order list.

I would'nt be without the STANDARD no how: the people.

BROWN'S!

Cor. Brown & Toronto St's

MARKDALE

Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

LATEST FASHIONS

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

Our 25 cent T is unsurpass'd

Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

COURT OF REVISION, Township of Euphrasia.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll, of the Township of Euphrasia, for A. D. 1884. will be held at the Township Hall, village of Rocklyn, in said Township, on Friday, the 30th day of May, at 10 o'clock a. m.

All persons having business at said court, will please govern themselves accordingly.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

Clerk's office, Euphrasia,
May 3rd, A.D. 1884.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision of the Township of Glenelg, for the year 1884, will be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, the 26th day of May, 1884, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Tp. Clerk.

Glenelg, May 12th, 1884.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision of the Township of Holland, for the year 1884, will be held in Vogan's Hall, on Wednesday, the 28th day of May, 1884, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

CARSON PRICE,
Tp. Clerk,

Holland Centre, May 12th, 1884.

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTER,

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory,

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.

192-205

BULL SERVICE.

PRINCE ARTHUR, a thorough bred Durham with Pedigree, 3 years old for service on lot 19 con. 13 Artemesia, this is a fine animal, his pedigree being published the past season it is not necessary to give it this year.

Terms $1 at time of service. or $1.50 to be paid before the 5th November next.

ROBT. WRIGHT.

192-95*

NOTICE.

All parties are hereby notified to remove all obstructions on streets opposite their properties, also to have all yards and back premises thoroughly cleaned before the

17th of May,

otherwise the law regarding the same will be enforced.

WM. HASKETT,
Inspecting Trustee.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE W RK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address Taue & Co., Augusta, Maine. 181-[illegible]

Notices of Births, Marriages, and [illegible] wetnty five cents.

DEATHS.

EDGAR—In Lefroy, Simcoe Co. on [illegible] inst., Annie, beloved wife of Mr. Edgar, Merchant, aged 30 years.

BROWN—In Markdale, on Sunday the [illegible] inst., Harrold Frazer only child of Mr. A. Brown, Jeweller aged 8 months, 4

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Court of Revision—Glenelg.
Court of Revision—Holland.
Court of Revision—Euphrasia.
Painter—H. Gill.
Livery—Peter Ducolon.
Bull service—R. Wright.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat.....	$0 60	to $1
Spring Wheat.....	0 00	to 1
Barley	42	to
Peas	60	to
Oat	31	to
Butter	15	to
Eggs	14	to
Potatoes	30	to
Hay	7 00	to 0
Pork	7 00	to 7
Flour	4 75	to 5

RARE CHANCE.

Blacksmith s[illegible] and business in Markdale together w[illegible] Dwelling house and lot for sale. This [illegible] good opening. The proprietor wishes [illegible] retire from the business on account of [illegible] health. For particulars apply to Jos[illegible] Lamb on the premises, Markdale.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 117, [illegible] 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, contain[illegible] 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and [illegible] ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, Hol[illegible] 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildi[illegible] thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 [illegible] all bush. For terms and particulars ap[illegible] to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

Oct. 16. 1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or [illegible] Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles f[illegible] Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, contain[illegible] 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good s[illegible] of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mo[illegible] and balance hardwood bush with suffic[illegible] cedar for fencing. Well watered with n[illegible] failing spring only 10 rods from barn. H[illegible] a young orchard, house, barn and stab[illegible] There is a new steam saw mill on next l[illegible] to it. Clear deed can be given. For fur[illegible] particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT.
Rocklyn P.O.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can prod[illegible] kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS O[illegible]

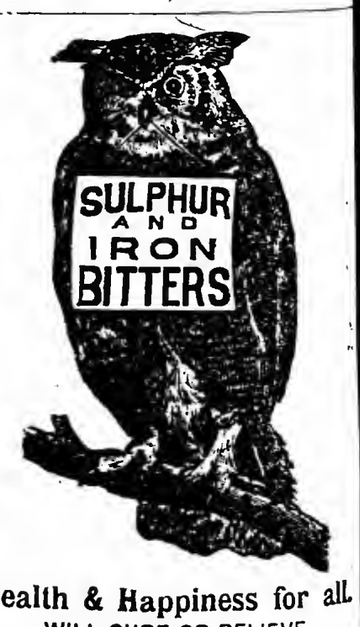
THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfu[illegible] solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

WM. H. RUTLEDGE.

181



Health & Happiness for all.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fluttering of the Heart,

And every species of disease arising from Impure Blood, &c. &c.

PREPARED BY THE

Climax Chemical Company,

MONTREAL.

325 ACRES. } { 325 ACRES

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

SALESMEN WANTED

To begin work at once on Fall sales. Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work: **Men and Women** can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont.

BELT  TIME.

MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

For Pine or Maple Flooring go to Grant & Co.

Our harvest glove factory is rushing business.

McFarland and Hull's stave factory is now in full blast.

Ready made clothing in endless variety at Reynolds & Son.

Alex Kay, shoemaker is turning out something nobby in sewed boots.

Garden Seeds, fresh, pure and true to name, at the Medical Hall.

Vegetation is rapid, but seeding is somewhat delayed by the continued wet weather.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin troubles.

Mr. Davis White, Montrose Man, will accept thanks for subscription to Standard.

The next sitting of Division Court No. 5 will be held in Markdale on the 16th June.

Be sure and visit Shanahan's carriage works when you come to Markdale the 24th.

George Rowe lost a fine horse on Tuesday morning last valued at $135. Inflamation was the cause.

For Sideboards, Lounges, Tables, & Dressing cases go to Grant & Co. Markdale.

Trains are now on the road every hour. The passenger and freight business will be very heavy this summer.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle feeder, for sale at Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

Immense quantities of speckled trout are brought to town daily, from the Sangeen and other streams in this vicinity.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

Do your shopping on Friday, next week, as the 24th comes on Saturday, and will be observed as a public holiday.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

Quite a number of buildings are to be erected in this village, during this season of which further notice will be given in due time.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr, Low's Worm Syrup.

Pain from indigestion or sick headache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs.

The Markdale Gymnasium Club, who have won for themselves a famous reputation will give a bar performance on the grounds at 3:30 o'clock the 24th.

For a first-class Carriage or waggon go to Shanahan's Carriage Works, a large stock now on hand to chose from. Be sure you see them and get their prices and terms before purchasing elsewhere.

Do you wish to purchase a stylish and substantial vehicle, remember Mr. Shanahan of the Markdale carriage works warrants his rigs four years.

Tompsett and Lowder were on Saturday found guilty of the murder of Peter Lazier, and senteneed to be hanged on the 10th of June.

One of the finest and best assorted stock of Boots and Shoes in the County at Reynolds & Son. Come in and see them; they are nice, neat and cheap.

Farmers and others are warned not to leave their waggons or other vehicles unhitched on the streets as the Trustees are determined to have the streets kept clear.

New Livery.—Mr. Peter Ducolon has opened a livery in Hull's old stand, opposite the planing factory, and is now prepared to supply those in need of a good horse and rig at any hour. Charges moderate.

Lardine Machine Oil, is the delight of farmers, and a pleasure to all men using Machinery, it cannot be excelled, it has recieved the highest awards at Dominion and Provincial Exhibitions. Sole Manufacturers, McCall Bros. & Co. Toronto.

Mr. W, J. McFarland and his son Frankie, aged 4 years, were thrown out of the buggy at the station last week by the horse taking fright at the train. Mr. McFarland was considerably shook up, and the buggy passed over the boy, both escaping serious injury.

Any person wishing to secure a choice lot for a residence cannot do better than to see Mr. M. Armstrong at once. He has a number of shade trees planted on the newly surveyed streets, which will be opened to the public during this season. Terms will be made easy.

Notice is hereby given that the various Milk waggons in connection with Markdale Cheese Factory will commence the season's hauling on Thursday morning the 15th inst., every patron is expected to be in readiness and save themselves and the directors any trouble. B. Coleman, President; H. D. Irwin, Secretary.

Richardson's Tea.—A large stock of a famous line of tea has been purchased by M. Richardson, Flesherton which he is selling at 30 cents per lb. 10, lb. lots at 28 cents, and 52 lb. chest's at 25 cents. Having been favored with a trial of their tea we can recommend it as the best value for the price yet introduced, samples can be had free on application to Mr. Richardson.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen are doing a noble work. The payments to the widows and fatherless of this Dominion now average $500 per day and yet the cost is only about $14,00 per year to the members, it is the duty of all to provide for those depending upon them, and we know of no better means of providing against want, should death suddenly take away the head of the family.

The leading merchants of Markdale have agreed unanimously on closing their stores at 7 o'clock sharp every evening, beginning from 1st May to 1st Oct. Farmers and others will kindly take notice of this and try to have their shopping done before seven so that clerks, who have to stand in stores all through the heat of a long Summer day, may have a chance of engaging in some out door exercise and enjoying the fresh air. 190 94

The first two vessels of the new Canada Pacific fleet, the Algoma and Alberta, arrived at Owen Sound from Sarnia on Saturday and Sunday respectively, the first named being received with enthusiastic demonstrations of welcome by the residents and crowds of emigrants who were awaiting her arrival. The welcome accorded the Alberta was none the less hearty, though owing to its being Sunday the exuberance was toned down to a decorous degree.

Thieves.—On Monday night the 5th inst., Mr. Hugh McKee of the 10th line Glenelg, was disturbed in his sleep, and on going to the barn to see if all was right found the barn door open and on coming near two men made their escape therefrom, a third was seen on the road with a horse and buggie all of whoom made their escape, Mr. McKee had a quantity of seed grain cleaned ready for sowing but whether it was their intention to carry off grain or steal horses or commit some other depredation is not known, nothing was taken however except a whip. Several petty theftes have been recently made in the neighborhood and there is strong suspicion as to who the guilty parties are.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION,

1884

Grand Exhibition of Horse-races, Games & Sports

IN

MARKDALE.

HORSE RACES:

Open Race, ...	1st $20,	2nd $10,	
Local Trot, ...	20,	10,	
" Race, ...	20,	10,	3rd $5

GAMES & SPORTS:

100 yard race	1st $2.00,	2nd $1.00,	3rd $0.50
100 yard race, boys under 15	1.50,	75,	
100 yard race, boys under 10	1.00,	50,	
Wheelbarrow and blind-fold race	3.00,	2.00,	1.00
Sack race	2.00,	1.00	
Three-legged race	3.00,	2.00	
Ladies race	2.00,	1.00	
Girls race, under 16	2.00,	1.00	
Running, hop, step and jump	2.00,	1.00	
Running hop step & jump, boys under 15	2.00,	1.00	
Running high jump ...	2.00,	1.00	
Running high jump, boys under 15	2.00,	1.00	
Putting 22 lb. shot	2.00,	1.00	
Putting 14 lb. shot	2.00,	1.00	
Gymnasium bar performance	8.00.		

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

HORSE RACING.

1st. Four to enter, three to start.
2nd. Entrance, 10 per cent. of purse.
3rd. Horses winning first money in open race are debarred from entering in other races.
4th. Mile heats, best three in five in trotting races, and best two in three in running races.
5th. Horses competing for prizes must be on ground when called.
6th. Entries to be made with the Secretary not later than twelve o'clock on day of races.

GAMES AND SPORTS.

7th. Entrance for athletic games and sports ten per cent. of first money.
8th. Three to enter in games.
9th. Judges decision to be final in all cases.

Horse Races to be governed by Dominion Turf Club rules.

GATE OPEN AT 12 NOON. RACES AND GAMES TO START **AT 12:30 SHARP.**

The Committee will spare no pains to make this the most successful day that has ever been in Markdale. Come one—Come all and have a good day's sport.

A large dancing platform will be erected and a first-class string band is engaged to furnish music.

Admission to Grounds 10 cts.

Return tickets will be issued at single fares from all stations between Orangeville and Owen Sound.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

D. J. SHANAHAN, President. WM. N. HASKETT, Sec.-Treasurer.

Owen Sound correspondence very interesting but too late for this issue.

A meeting will be held at the Revere Hotel on Monday evening next at 8 o'clock to arrange for a fishing match.

The stables and out buildings belonging to Moffet's Drug Store, Owen Sound were destroyed by fire Wednesday morning.

The Ladies of the Methodist church will hold their annual bazaar and concert on the 24th of May. The bazaar will be held in one of Hill Bro's. shops opposite the Markdale house, and will be well stocked with new, fancy and usefull articles, while the concert will be held in the Methodist Church, commencing at 7. 30p. m. A rich and varied program is being prepared in which the best local together with selected outside talent will take part. Admission 25 cents.

Contradicted.—Dr. Ghent, of Priceville, has informed us that the portion of Priceville correspondence in the Standard last week referring to his (Dr. Ghent) removing to Toronto is false and without foundation. The Dr. has partially made arrangements to sell his mercantile business, but in so doing has retained his medical office in the building occupied as store where he will be found as heretofore. We regret very much that such a report was sent us, and hope our correspondent will exercise the greatest care in future as such reports are sure to damage the business of those interested.

Letter Heads neatly printed and put up in pads at this office.

Struck by Lightning.

During the progress of the thunder storm a week ago last Sunday, the black-smith shop of Mr. Johnston Little, Maxwell, was struck by lightning. The lightning entered the roof and ran down one of the rafters, shattering it to pieces. It then ran down an iron bar, through the floor, and into the ground, which evidently saved the building from being burned. One of the freaks of lightning was to weld two bars of iron together as effectually as if it had been done by Mr. Little himself.—*Advance.*

American Agriculturist.

GREETING.

New York, May 6th, 1884.

With the June number, the *American Agriculturist* completes the first half of its forty-third year. Over 3,000 congratulatory letters from subscribers within a few weeks afford most gratifying assurances that the steady improvements in this Journal are evrywhere recognized. The present owners and publishers who, six years ago, assumed control and management, have freed the *American Agriculturist* from *all* ENCUMBRANCES, and, equipped with brains and means as never before, unhesitatingly promise a paper better and stronger with each succeeding issue. Dr. Geo. Thurber, for nearly a quarter of a century the Editor, and all the able Associates and Writers who have rendered material assistance in making the *American Agriculturist* what it is to-day—are still with us. At no period of its existance has this Company been in so prosperous and stable a condition, as it now is.

ORANGE JUDD CO.,

David W. Judd, *Pres.* Sam'l Burnham *Sec.* 751 Broadway, New York.

MARKDALE Steam Woollen Mill.

The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor te do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street, west of the Railway Station.

F. J. RITCHIE & Co.

183-203

NOTICE.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY FLOUR,
In small lots $5 per barrel;
TWO BARRELS AND OVER,
$4.75 per barrel.

Bran and Mill Feed for SALE.

J. W. FORD.

J. G. IRVING,
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

Personals.

Mr. Jenkins of the *Chronicle* gave us a call on Monday.

Mr. Davis, Reeve of Glenelg was in town on Saturday.

Mrs. Stephens left on Friday to visit her daughter in Lefroy who was very ill. We have since learned that the latter died on Monday.

W. L. Young, bank clerk, has been visiting friends in Lampton Co. the past week.

Thos. Hill, merchant, proposes taking a three month visit in foreign parts for the good of his health.

R. H. Byers is on a visit from Rochester N. Y. for the good of his health.

F. McRae Esq., ex.- Reeve of Glenelg has returned.

Mrs. John Rowe and family left today (Thursday) for Manitoba.

The "Prairie Farmer" Booming.

The Old Friends of *The Prairie Farmer*, and many farmers all over the West, and East, too, will be glad to learn of the good fortune that has come to this time-honoured Journal, which for nearly half a century (43 years) has been doing good service to and for the agricultural interests of our country. The number of May 3d announces that, henceforth, *The Prairie Farmer* will be under the Editorial Direction and Business Management of Mr. ORANGE JUDD, who, after more than a quarter century of service at the head of the American Agriculturist, has left his former field to other hands, and removed to near Chicago, a thousand miles nearer to hundreds of thousands of his older enterprising readers who have preceded him to the West. The number before us gives evidence of the vigor and experience he brings to his new field of work. All who want specimens of the papers as it is, and it to be, and to enjoy its advantages, can have *The Prairie Farmer*, weekly, from May the 1st, up to 1885, by sending a single dollar to Prairie Farmer Publishing Company, 150 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

AT THE FULL OF THE TIDE.

Among the summer visitors that year were two young girls, without friends or acquaintances in the gay company. For them was no lawn-tennis, no rambles with congenial spirits by the shore, no drives to the one or another of the many points of interest about them. They chose from necessity an unpretentious boarding-place, where the fare was not always of the best nor bountifully supplied. Plainly dressed, they were often seen in some picturesque nook by the sea or on the mountain roads, the one with her easel before her, for with her brush she strove to increase the income which their small property afforded; the other with folded hands and patient face—poor girl, she was blind—a picture artistically perfect, and one which touched each heart with pity. Nor were the sketches—one could hardly call them more—of the young artist without merit, for she caught the spirit of nature and transferred it feelingly to her canvas. One or two of these little pictures had found their way into the hands of fashionable guests, and one of them—a few storm-beaten trees, and a bit of rock jutting out into the breakers—was now attracting the attention of a group of tennis-players on their way to the field.

"A very excellent picture," commented one of them, a young fellow who had recently come from the city.

"Ya-as, rather, but very crude," returned another of the number, who aped English ways, and was consequently admired by the others

"I must disagree with you there. I find it anything but that. There is a sentiment about it which lifts it at once out of the ordinary run. I should say a lady painted it."

"It looks like one of Miss White's," chimed in one of the young ladies." "I have seen two or three of her pieces."

"Who is Miss White?" inquired the newcomer.

"Haven't you seen her yet? She is that pretty girl with a blind sister whom we met down by the beach yesterday. You surely must have noticed her."

"Not I, I assure you. But I should certainly notice anyone whom I suspected of being a fellow-artist."

"And very impertinent it would be, Mr. Fillebrown," cried a little fair-haired lady at his side, "if you were walking with me, as you were then."

The other regarded her laughingly, and so the subject was dropped, and they passed on.

Was it his superb figure, set off by his light flannel suit, bounding lightly over the grass to return or volley the ball, or was it the light-heartedness of the four players as they eagerly followed the fortunes of the game, which caused a passer-by to draw a long breath, perilously like a sigh, as she glanced at them over the pailing? Her companion remarked it, and pressed more closely to her side. "What is it dear?" asked she. Her voice rang with a vague plaintiveness born of her affliction, and her hand trembled on her sister's arm.

"Nothing much, pet, only the same old story, 'For one was poor and the other was rich.' I ought to be thankful that it has been given me to keep you from want and harm; but sometimes my heart rebels, and I wonder how it is that others have means to gratify every wish while I must struggle for our daily bread."

"Don't talk so, dear; you make me feel as if I were a burden to you."

The other stooped and kissed the upturned face.

"Never that, pet; you can never be a burden to anyone. My nature demands that I should love someone, and you are the one who satisfies it."

"Yet——"

"No, not 'yet.' Never. You always fling that horrible word 'man,' at me. My dear Nettie, they are monsters of iniquity, all of them. They have no feeling for anyone—they are all self. If you think that I shall ever link my fate with one of them be undeceived at once."

And poor Nellie was so overawed at her sister's superior wisdom and her earnestness that she kept silence until they had entered the forest.

There was, indeed, some truth in her judgment as regarded three of the players, but Walter Fillebrown was certainly rich in the usual sense. He had a moderate assured income; he had once or twice made successful ventures in stocks, or grain, or cotton, and his artistic talent paid. But he had a warm heart and a liberal education had fitted him to hold his own in whatever company he was placed. And, although Miss Rivers was far from suspecting it, she had interested him in the blind girl and her artistic sister, so that he was on the alert to meet them, and followed them with his eyes—thereby making a serious error of play—until they disappeared.

It was not altogether chance which led him, an hour or two later, along the path skirting the shore. By his side the billows lashed the rocks, or crawled up the steeply-sloping beaches; overhead great clouds flew, producing changes of light and color almost magical; the aroma of the pines and cedars were borne to him on the breeze; a great bird wheeled overhead, seeking its finny prey; a white-winged vessel was running in from the open sea with legions of feathery waves chasing at her heels. He turned a sharp corner in a cove walled on one side by titanic-rifted, square-cut rocks, while on the other great trees sprung at the water's edge from clefts in a rock flooring, on which lay fragments thrown up by the tide. Here lay a box of sketching materials and a few colors; beside an easel inclined a girl, asleep or deeply plunged in reverie; over against her another was searching in a pool between over-lapping rocks just above the water-line, her sweet profile revealed or hidden in her eagerness. Fillebrown saw that already the water had run over the only path by which she could return, and just then a wave higher than its fellows swept under the easel, which fell clattering on the rocks; swept, too, through a concealed channel into the rock-pool bubbling up among the mosses. Both girls started; the one drew back with a pretty gesture of affright, the other rose, uttering a terrified exclamation, and stretched out her hand uncertainly.

"Where are you, Grace?" cried she.

For answer a manly hand grasped hers, and a strange voice replied to her instinctive opposition. "Do not be afraid of me. Your sister can not come to you just now. Allow me to help you in her place."

"Grace, Grace?" called she.

"Well, pet?"

"What does this gentleman mean? Who is he? Where are you?"

"He is a stranger to me. But he is right. The tide has cut me off. Be careful of her, sir, because she is blind."

"I know it, Miss White. There"—leading his charge under the pines—"now the water can not possibly reach you." He leaped across the fissure in which the tide was already knee-deep. "Permit me!"

She looked hesitatingly at the rocks, ruefully at her easel, the sport of every wave, and shook her head. "I am afraid, sir, I can not attempt the leap you have just made and my poor easel——"

"That is quickly remedied." He leaned over, and taking advantage of the counter-current, drew it to the shore. He held out his hand to her again. "Now can you come?"

Fiercely curled an oncoming breaker and dashed against the rocks. The water deepened behind her, and a little stream trickled from it over the platform on which they stood. "I—I fear I can not. Do not think me cowardly, sir, but——"

"So be it. Excuse my impertinence, if impertinence it be."

He clasped her in his arms, and clearing the waterway stood with her by her sister's side. Her face was covered with blushes—a man had held her as no man ever had done before.

"I thank you, sir," she stammered presently, "though more for my sister's sake than my own." For she had noticed the water already rushing over the spot where her sister had been. "I could have escaped with a slight wetting."

"Doubtless," he returned courteously; "yet it is better not to wet one's feet when it can be avoided."

He showed no disposition to continue his way, but stood watching her as she gathered up her box of parcels, then glanced across at the little pool, now part and parcel of the fast-rising tide, as she looked back.

"May I ask what you were looking for over there?"

A faint color again arose to her cheeks. "Sea anemones and star-fish for my aquarium."

"There are plenty of them hereabouts. Though one oughtn't to look for them when the tide is rising unless one knows the ground."

She had by this time collected the sketching materials and had come over again to where he stood. "You addressed me as Miss White just now. How did you know my name, sir? I don't recollect having ever met you before."

He laughed quietly. "Perhaps you are not as entirely unknown as you imagine. You were pointed out to me as an artist. Being something of one myself, I was interested. Permit me to say you paint exceedingly well."

She made a gesture of dissent. "I only wish I could feel that what you tell me is true."

"Be assured that I never praise without cause," he returned quickly.

She busied herself in some way near her sister and said nothing.

After a short pause, "I trust that if we should become better acquainted, I may be permitted to sometime see your work. Pardon me for having forced my company upon you so long;" he lifted his hat and passed away under the trees. The elder sister turned and looked after him, half-expecting that he would glance backward at them, but he did not, and was soon out of sight. She remembered him now; he had been among the tennis-players; he, too, was one of the lordlings of the earth.

"What do you think of him, pet?" for she was accustomed to trust to her sister's intuitive perceptions of true gold and false.

"He is a true man," answered the other, "without fear and without reproach."

A hush fell upon them, broken only by the monotonous roar of the breakers. Grace seated herself and began to sketch a gnarled stump before her, about which were growing gay-colored flowers. Her sister clasped her hands behind her head and lay back on the rocks and mosses.

"Without fear and without reproach," she repeated. "Sister, you should love a man like that."

A brush fell from Grace's lap on the rocks. She stooped and picked it up before replying, "Yes."

"Yes. Ah, if I had only the gift of sight I might love such a one myself. Perhaps my infirmity quickens my other senses, but I know by his voice that he is a man one might trust utterly."

"It may be so. I had not thought of it," returned her sister, busy over her sketch.

"Some day you will think of it, and then you will go away from me and——"

"Hush!" The other rose quickly and pressed an impulsive kiss on her sister's brow. "What have I done that I should deserve this?"

It was no more than just that Miss White should notice him when they next met, and having done so she could not blame him for joining her. He introduced himself frankly, and in his off-hand, easy way at once won her favor. A foot-hold thus gained, he rapidly developed in her a strong interest, so that she learned to consult him in many matters relating to her work, and to place reliance upon what he said. Though not forward or obstrusive in his intentions, he was nevertheless so much occupied with her that his former companions saw less and less of him. He was by no means a great "catch," yet one or two of the summer loiterers did not consider it unworthy to engage in a slight flirtation with him—such a one as consists in moonlight strolls along the bar, or evenings passed in threading the little fleet of yachts clustered around the pier,—which, if conducted by one more in earnest than he might have become serious. But, however he might be inclined to flirt with those who invited it, his intercourse with the fair young artist and her sister was free from any suspicion of it. Sometimes a bunch of wild flowers—it was astonishing what numbers of them he found—or of cultivated plants found its way to cheer her on whom all beauties of color were lost; or his timely suggestions supplied the one thing lacking to insure the ready sale of the pictures upon which depended so much; one or two sketches, the joint work of both, added to the little pile which was steadily accumulating; sometimes he read to them while one worked and the other listened in contentment too complete for words; occasionally as they floated near one or another of the rocky islets he would sing ballads to the accompaniment of his banjo.

As the summer deepened, deepened with it their intimacy. He heeded not society calls to other summer resorts; he seemed unmindful of the enchantment of sweet voices which had been wont to cast over him their spells. His thoughts, his mind, his soul, were absorbed in this great enchantment, which overtopped them all. Small wonder was it that the elder sister, coming suddenly in, saw the younger's face buried with passionate fervor in a handful of flowers. Small wonder was it that in the moment of her happiness, as they stood together in the glow of the setting sun, she forgot for an instant what she had seen, and answering, met his lips as they sought hers. And then she dreaded to speak of what had come to her, and for the first time the bond of absolute confidence between the two young girls was broken. Yet, none the less was he with them both; none the less did he shower kindly attentions upon the poor helpless girl, and, if he sometimes took advantage of her infirmity to touch her sister's lips, or press her sister's hand, who shall blame him for it?

He rowed them at evening out into the bay. Calm and still were the waters, the moon looked over the mountain-tops, and made a path of silver over the sea; and beneath it all was the great treachery of the tide, which set with a strong current away from the shore. An oar snapped somehow—he had taken but two—and the rower, seizing the other, attempted to skull again into the harbor. But the force of the waters was too mighty; he was borne backward, and, as the lights paled and faded or were concealed by intervening rocks and trees, he became for the first time uneasy. Then he called, and his voice rang loudly over the water, but it met with no answering cry.

He ceased skulling and looked blankly about him. A heavy cloud arose and obscured the moon. Afar off a pale flash of lightning gleamed, and the dull, distant boom of the thunder proclaimed the coming of the storm god. Grace rose and clung to her lover's arm, for she was of a timid nature after all; but when she asked her sister if she were not afraid, a high smile lighted up the blind girl's face, and she made answer deeply: "I fear nothing since Walter is here to protect us." A blush of shame rose to the other's face. This love which trusted so utterly was indeed greater than hers, for she had sought a visible support. So they drifted till the mountain-tops and the distant land-line were enveloped in a black shroud, and around them was only the softly-swelling sea.

The blind girl shivered and drew her shawl more closely about her. "I am cold," she murmured; and her sister rose from her lover's side and went over to her, and gathered her into her embrace. "Thank you, dear," she said, and nestled into her sister's arms.

"The tide must be nearly at its ebb," said Walter bravely; "we will be carried back before morning."

Out of space behind them came a black shape, silently, like a ghost, gliding over the sea. Two colored lights, its eyes, glared at them; a third clung higher, and gently swayed from side to side. Propelled by some mysterious influence, the great misshapen thing crept nearer, as though to run them down and destroy them. From it presently came a sound of music, and a change in its course revealed a line of lighted cabin windows, which again swung out of sight.

Pattering drops, the edge of the passing storm, swept over the boat. Walter rose. "Steamer a-ho-oy!" he cried. There was no response. Thank heaven that he had at least powerful lungs! Again his clear voice rose, and now an answering trumpet-blast. "Where away?" smote on their ears with startling nearness.

"In a row-boat—dead ahead—or broken—drifting out to sea!"

A thrill seemed to pass through the nearing shape, a lantern hurriedly crossed it, a confused group of shadows rushed hither and thither; then the onward motion slowed, and on deck a blue light suddenly blazed, illuminating the sea with a strange, steely glare. It flooded the faces of those in the boat; so near were they that fifty yards advance would infallibly have crushed them. By it they could see that some of the shadows wore long robes; and now their voices were heard, sweet and clear, among the deeper tones around them. Arms were extended, fingers pointed.

"Lower a boat," cried Fillebrown; "I can not skull against the tide."

They were indeed sweeping past the steam yacht; every foot was taking them further away. The blue light went out, a second was lighted up, the davits creaked as a cutter struck the water and flew toward them.

"Ladies!" exclaimed the coxswain, in a surprised tone. He had evidently not expected such. It was the work of a moment to fasten the boats together; then sturdy arms pull them back to the steamer.

"Let Nellie go first." But she shrank back as her fingers touched the cold iron. "Where am I?" she cried.

"It is only the ladder, pet, leading to the deck." Yet she hesitated: she turned uncertainly. Fillebrown interpreted her wish, though he was far from suspecting its cause. As his hand touched her she trembled a little, then became passive, and courageously began that ascent of which she knew nothing. But his arm supported her; at that moment, wet and chilled through as she was, she was happy. As they gained the deck someone came to meet them.

"Ask the lady to step this way into the cab—why Fillebrown! now are you? What brings you here?"

"I will tell you in good time." He clasped his friend's hand, then in a low voice, "Take charge of her for a moment, please; she is blind."

"Poor girl!" A look of pity passed over the other's face as he hesitated to comply.

In another moment Grace stood beside him. They joined the others. "Mr. Adams—Miss White—Miss Nellie White."

The owner of the "Siren" bowed courteously to the ladies, perhaps more to the second, though she could not know it, than to the first, then led the way to the cabin.

A young fellow rushed from some shadowy corner up to Fillebrown and shook his hand with enthusiasm. "How are you, Walter, old boy!" he cried. "Delighted to see you;" then lower, "She's a 'stunner.' Introduce me, will you? Who is she?"

"My betrothed wife," answered the other, calmly; and then the "Siren" resumed her course and sped through the thunder-storm into a safe harbor at last.

Every day the task which Grace had set for herself became more difficult. Why had she not spoken at first? Why had she prevented Fillebrown from speaking, and influenced him by specious pleas to conceal from her sister their relation to each other? For the poor blind girl's love for him had become almost a passion, and she, accustomed to confide in her sister, confided this to her also—her hopes, her doubts, her fears. "Does he love me?" she would say. "Sometimes I almost think so, he is so kind, so tender, so gentle. How could he be this if he did not love? And yet, no—he can not, I am blind and helpless; he knows I would be a burden to him, even as I am to you. Do you think he loves me, sister?" And that sister unnerved by the great sorrow which tortured her, would murmur some reply which quieted the questioning for a little, and soothed the questioner's troubled heart.

This sorrow she must bear alone, for it must never be told to him, and he, manlike, strayed not into the faintest suspicion of it. What a terrible double part she was forced to play, and how would it end? Some disclosure, some breaking of the charm which now held her sister in its power, and then—oh, what an awakening would be hers. For her only chance of happiness in this world lay in this, and this could not be.

The long summer days glided into their fruition and decay; on every side were evidences of migration; the gaudy-plumed birds of passage were about to resume their way, and leave this northern climate for a more congenial abiding-place. Yet these three lingered; the golden-rod blossomed for them, and the trees put on their gayest livery; the rocks reflected in sinuous lines the glory about them; the sea took on a colder hue, and the sea anemones, with their hosts of cousins and cousinsgerman, drew themselves farther from the unfriendly air.

On an elevation overlooking the bay and town sat the lovers, through the branches the sun sent down his kindliest rays—poor, cold things they were at best—upon them. For a while a desultory conversation had been kept up; but now the third, reclining among her shawls, lulled by the faint roaring of the breakers, had fallen asleep.

Presently, seeing this, the two took up again the old subject; that never-tiring subject which held in its power the hopes, almost life, of that other so near.

"No, Walter. It can not be. Your income is not large enough to support three, and Nellie must always be my care."

"Yet you earn barely enough to make both ends meet."

"We can struggle along," she smiled faintly. "Better it is that you should wait; you are young yet and have a future. Achieve it! Some day, perhaps in five years, perhaps one, your talent will be properly recognized, then I will come to you gladly."

"And I must wait till then?"

"Yes, dear; we will not become a drag to pull you down. Perhaps—though it is almost a sin to say it—perhaps if I were alone, I would yield to you and come now; we could fight our battle together and make ourselves a foothold."

"Your words are sound sense;" he spoke bitterly now—"there speaks the woman of business." He caught her appealing look and checked himself, "I know you are right, darling, but what you say is none the less distressing for that. No. It has indeed narrowed itself down to this. My income will not suffice for three; but it might for two. This is a lesson I must learn; and, having learned, must profit by it."

He rose and paced nervously over the fallen leaves; she rose, too, and clasped her hands about his arm. "But I love you just the same, Walter."

"I know it, my dear, noble girl; and it will not be my fault if our marriage is long delayed."

They passed away together into the full gladness of the sunlight. A slight figure sank still deeper into the coverings about her; she emitted a smothered cry—they, bound up in each other, heard it not—then voice and form alike were still.

Presently the two returned. "She is still sleeping," said he, glancing at her, but his companion saw there a nameless something which filled her with dread. With a bound she was at her side. "Nellie!" she cried, but the lips moved not in answer, nor was the pressure of her hand returned. "Walter, come here. What is the matter?"

The face was white and cold. An agony seemed to have left there its fearful impress. The little hands clutched a few broken twigs and leaves; but the pulse beat still, though uncertainly and faintly. The two fell beside her, and rubbed her cold palms and colder brow. Water, which they had brought with them, was dashed in her face, and at last she revived. Slowly the color chased away the pallor of her cheeks.

"What has happened?" though the elder sister trembled as she asked the question, knowing full well the reply.

"Can you ask me, Grace?" What piteousness in her tone! What a world of reproach in her sightless eyes! "My God!" murmured the unhappy girl, "my cross is greater than I can bear."

And in their privacy of their chamber that night: "You were cruel, sister. He would not knowingly have deceived me so."

Thereafter on this subject she held her peace. Only the pallor of her face—its hard, pinched look—the listlessness of her movements, told of the great forbearance which she exercised; of the struggle which was going on within. Still she accompanied them on their artistic strolls, but she took little or no part in their conversation, seeming always to hug some phantom of her imagination, or to meditate upon some overmastering resolve. And once, as they sat by the shore, they missed her calling, they received no answer; searching, they found her not; till at last——

For the poor girl had dragged herself to where the moaning sea attracted her—through the scanty woods, over the shelving rocks—till the froth of the breakers rolled up to her feet, and their voices bellowed, inviting, in her ears.

"Yes, yes, I come to you,' she whispered; "it is the only way. I am always a drag, always a hindrance. Without me they could be happy. Oh, my loved one—my sister—accept my sacrifice, and rejoice."

Gently she slid into the waters. "It is cold," she murmured, "but I will not be cold long; it will soon be over, soon——." The waves engulfed her; a bubbling cry, a faint struggle, and then——

So they found her, lying peacefully but an arm's depth beneath the sea, whose spray sparkled in the sunlight, and made about her an aureole like that of the Christian martyr.

* * * * *

Years may come and go, but will those two ever reach that happiness which seemed so near? Ah, no! The act which should have united them has parted them forever; unless in the hereafter they may meet and be joined for eternity by her loving and forgiven spirit.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Protection to Oil Paintings—Cardograms—False Comets—Ingenious Contrivance for Steamship Shaft, &c., &c.

Rapid progress is making on the Atlantic North Railway, South Africa. When completed this line will form a short and direct route between the coast and the Free State and Basutoland.

At Bourke, New South Wales, the average temperature of the hottest part of the year for the first fifteen days of the present year was 119.6° Fahrenheit, and the highest temperature recorded during that period was 122° Fahrenheit.

Mr. W. H. Massey, of the Society of Telegraph Engineers, London, has strongly advocated the introduction of a small engine and dynamo-electric machine on each locomotive in order to supply incandescent lamps, by means of which, the maintains, railroad carriages can be lighted better and cheaper than by gas-jets.

The first Londoner according to the *Builder*, who idtroduced conduit water into his premises, was a tradesman of Fleet-street. This is how a record of 1478 sets forth the occurrence: "A wax chandler in Fleet-street had by crafte perced a pipe of lead condit withynne the ground and so conveyed the water into his selar; wherefore he was judged to ride through the citie with a mytre dit uppon his hedde," the city crier meanwhile preceding the criminal and proclaiming his offense.

Card telegrams are much in use in Paris. There are two kinds of them—one like the ordinary postal card in form and color, and the other blue and capable of being so folded as to conceal the writing. They are not large enough to contain a message of more than 60 words When a card is dropped into the card telegram box of the nearest telegraph office the official in charge picks it up and has it transmitted through one of the pneumatic tubes which extend all over the city, thus insuring its delivery at the place to which it is addressed in less than half an hour from the time it was "posted."

A correspondent of the *Scientific American* describes several false comets observed by himself and others in and near Philadelphia within recent years. He ascribes them to reflection by a water-charged atmosphere of the sharp and well-defined flames produced by the ignition of natural gas at the extremity of escape pipes. Other places in Pennsylvania have been the scene of similar phenomena under analogous circumstances. Probably similar spectacles witnessed on Porto Rico and Sulphur Springs may, when all the facts are thoroughly sifted, be found to have their origin in not disimilar terrestrial agencies

M. Cailletet, one of the two French savants who succeeded in liquidizing the last of the gases, has invented an apparatus for the continuous production of intense cold. It consists of a closed steel cylinder containing a coil of copper pipe, the ends of which project from each head of the cylinder. Two copper tubes are also screwed into the cylinder, and one of them communicates with the mercurial piston pump already used by Cailletet, while the other receives the ethylene which has been compressed by the pump and cooled by methyl coloride. A circuit is then formed in which the same quantity of condensed ethylene is repeatedly evaporated in the copper coil, producing intense cold, and then compressed again by the pump being sufficiently cooled with ethyl chloride and ready for evaporation again.

In the absence of flexibility other than that provided by the springing of the screw shaft of a steamship the *Engineer* maintains that breakages will occur, and in order to minimize the results of fractures, suggests an ingenious expedient borrowed from rolling mill practice. In rolling mills a "breaking spindle" is always introduced between the driving wheel and the roll trains to save the rolls and gearing from the effects of undue strains. This spindle is simply a short length of shafting of smaller section than the rolls or roll-necks. If something must give way it will be the weak or breaking spindle, which being of cast iron, can be replaced for a few shillings, and with no more than a few minutes' delay. Why, very pertinently asks our contemporary, should not screw shafts have one short length in each, with a strength of, say 75 per cent of the rest of the shaft? Two or three lengths might be carried. If the shaft breaks at all it will be here, and the broken bit can be taken out and replaced by a sound section in a couple of hours.

A Good Clerk.

A good clerk is a prize too rarely found, and when found often unappreciated. When a man has a clerk in whom he can place confidence, he may regard himself as extremely fortunate. One good clerk will do more, and do it better, than two poor ones. He does not require constant looking after. When he does anything there is no necessity for his employer to do it over again. He will always take pains to treat customers well and serve them with exactly what they want. He never acts as if he owns the whole establishment, and a very large portion of the world outside of it. He is polite, unassuming and anxious to forward his employer's interests. He is sufficiently level headed to recognize the fact that the more his employer's business increases the better is his own chance for advancement. With this end in view he naturally takes a close personal interest in the business. When a man is fortunate enough to get such an employe, he would do well to endeavor to retain him. If he wants a holiday once in a while, let him have it. He will appreciate it and make it up to you. Should he ask a favor of you, grant it, as by so doing it will make him regard you as his best friend and the bond between you will be one of friendship as well as business interest. Many employers overlook the fact that a good clerk is a person of some influence. He can always bring trade with him, and need never be at a loss for employment. If he leaves one employer he can readily obtain a position with another, probably in the same neighborhood, and draw trade to his latest employer. When you get a good clerk keep him. You can feel a sense of security when you go to market or for an evening's recreation if you leave such a person in charge. Your business will be well attended to, and even if you pay him a liberal salary, you will find it a benefit in the long run.

MURDER MOST FOUL.

Aged Couple Brutally Murdered—The Crime a Mystery—Empanelling the Jury.

A murder trial which promises to be a sensational one recently commenced at Chicago, and it is not without interest to Canadians, as the accused is one Neil McKeague, the son of a farmer who lives near Thorold. Most murders in Chicago, though brutal, are done in the light of day; but this one is shrouded in mystery. The story of the crime is briefly this:—Sixteen miles north of Chicago lies the pretty little suburban village of Winnetka. In a handsome two-storied cottage, isolated from the other houses, lived James L. Willson and his wife. Willson was 72 years old and his wife 82 years. They were wealthy, and the husband frequently came to the city to superintend his money matters. On Wednesday, the 13th, a young lady named Miss Emma Myer (whose custom it was to call at the house and remain with the old lady while her son was in the city), rang the door bell, but received no answer. The house was closed, and no noise could be heard inside. She passed to the rear, and entered through a kitchen window. What a sight met her gaze!

BLOOD WAS EVERYWHERE,

on the walls, the ceiling, the furniture, the floor. The old man Willson lay near the door of his bed-chamber, dead. Two bullets were lodged in his body, and the breast-bone and nine ribs had been crushed in by the stamping of the murderer upon him. Upon the bed, in her bed, was Mrs. Willson, beaten almost out of human semblance. The right arm lay outside the blood-soaked coverlet. Her thin fingers were grasping a stout cane which had snapped in two when she defended herself. She had been beaten to death with a pair of iron tongs, which were found dripping with blood at the bedside. Her lower jaw was splintered, her eyes gouged, and her right arm broken in two places. The young woman was horrified, and ran to a shoemaker whose shop was within sight, and solicited his assistance. That person was Mr. McKeague, the new prisoner. When he came to the shop she found McKeague standing in the doorway, looking apparently towards Willson's house.

THE CRIME A MYSTERY.

Who committed the murders was naturally the first thought. Its object was plainly money; but why should robbers kill the old people if they were not known to them, as ordinary professional cracksmen would have done? A number of arrests were made of a horde of tramps and other suspicious persons seen in the neighbourhood, but there was no evidence forthcoming to warrant their detention. The heir of the old couple lived in the services of Pinkerton's detectives, and a clue was quickly followed up, which led to an arrest. At the time of the murder there was snow upon the ground. Tracks were found in the snow leading to the front gate. Exact plaster casts of these tracks were taken by the detectives. In the room where the crime was committed were found three rubber vest buttons of peculiar make. The name of a Paris maker was stamped on them. All were blood-stained. He had a piece of cloth attached, as if rent from somebody's clothes. These valuable pieces in the evidence were naturally taken charge of. The day before the murder, Willson had received a considerable sum of money through the sale of some property. All his money, his gold watch, a memorandum book, and other valuable papers were gone; but $570 in cash and $3,000 in village bonds were found in an old trunk undisturbed. They were probably overlooked.

THE SUSPICION FIXED.

Among the villagers who was fond of discussing the murder was the young Canadian clerk, McKeague. He repeated constantly, with varying details, a story to the effect that the night before the murder Willson had come to his store and said "that he expected company that night and wanted an extra nice lunch." The constant reiteration of this story in proper whisper that it might be heard where there was an object in his doing so. Finally he became loud talking. McKeague's suspicion fell off. His store was closed. It became known that McKeague had received a large sum of money, but that this debt was taken in the form of bills paid off by the murderer. Detectives watched McKeague. His clothes were examined and the three buttons found off buttons upon his clothes. The detectives identified the threads attached to them as being the same material as the vests. His pistol carried bullets of the same calibre as those in the old people. Despite his protestations of innocence circumstantial evidence was sufficient for his arrest. His father, a gentlemanly old man, came on from Thorold, Ont., interviewed his son, and proclaimed him guiltless. He then secured able counsel and employed detectives in the defence.

MCKEAGUE IN THE DOCK.

His trial was opened before Judge Anthony. The prisoner is a cleanly-shaved, pale-faced, rather good-looking man, and remarkably free from the hang-dog appearance usually ascribed to murderers. He was fashionably but inexpensively dressed. His coat was closely buttoned to the chin. A bright cameo pin relieved his dark scarf. His collar was altogether of the latest fashion, and his get-up unlike that of a man who has been in gaol for some time. His hair was worn short, and parted nearly in the middle. The whole day was wasted in challenging the jurors. Everybody who had conscientious objections to capital punishment, or were over 60 years old, or who had formed an opinion about the murder from reading the newspapers were allowed to stand aside. It was amusing to notice how the "predetermined conviction" racket was worked by the jurors who wanted to get away. From ten in the morning till five in the afternoon not a single juror had been selected. If somebody had put the newspaper reading test to the presiding judge it is possible he would have "excused" himself from attendance also.

EMPANELLING A JURY.

The McKeague trial continues to draw a crowded court, although not a particle of evidence has yet been submitted. Only four jurors having been sworn so far. Every person presented as a possible juror is as a rule willingly excused from further attendance. Nearly one hundred persons have been rejected. McKeague's counsel appears confident of a verdict of acquittal, and so do his aged Scotch father and mother, who are here from Thorold. His sister, aunt, and affianced, Belle Hagen, are in court every day. The press is devoting much attention to the trial, and one journal is publishing neat sketches of the principal witnesses, counsel, &c. All the evidence is circumstantial and is now centered around a single waistcoat button with a few threads attached. The defence confidently assert McKeague's innocence, and maintain that Pinkerton's Detective Agency employed by the prosecution to work the case up knowe that he is guiltless. For this latter reason the defence challenged all the jurors who have had dealings with these renowned detectives.

Major-General F. D. Middleton.

Major-General Middleton, who has accepted the command of the Canadian Militia, will proceed to Ottawa immediately upon his arrival in the country to assume his new duties. The General will be much missed at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, where he has been Commandant and Secretary since September, 1874. In alluding to his departure from that establishment the *Army and Navy Gazette* says that he has earned the respect and gratitude of everybody, and that the thoroughness with which he has carried out the duties of his by no means sinecure appointment has done much to raise the general tone of the college. The *Gazette* goes on to say that it would have been impossible to have found a more worthy successor to General Luard, and if Major-General Middleton does not continue the good work commenced by Sir Edward Selby Smith and continued by General Luard, it will be due to a want of official encouragement on the part of the Canadian Government, and not to any lack of zeal on his part.

The General is already well known in Canada, where he first came at the time of the Trent affair as a Major in the 29th Regt. The headquarters of that corps were at Hamilton, but Major Middleton spent a great deal of his time in Montreal, where he is widely known and universally liked. After serving some ten years on the staff of General Windham he left for home at the time of the withdrawal of the Imperial troops, and soon afterwards was appointed Commandant of the Royal Military College. The General obtained his first commission as ensign on the 30th December, 1842, and saw his first active service in 1846, in the southern part of New Zealand, where he took part in the attack on Wanganui. He afterwards served in India during the Santhal rebellion and the never to be forgotten Sepoy Mutiny of 1857-58. He was orderly officer to General Franks in the action of Soltanpore, and subsequent affairs on the advance to Lucknow. At the siege and capture of that city he was A. D. C. to General Luard, and took part in the storming of Bank's House, and the Martiniere, where his gallant conduct gained him the Brevet of Major. The General subsequently served in nearly all the principal actions during the mutiny, and was time and again specially mentioned in home despatches and has received the order of Commander of the Bath. According to the new rules relative to compulsory retirement Major-General Middleton would have had to leave the army as a Colonel next November, but getting the command of the Canadian Militia and his Major-Generalship he can now serve on for some years. The General was recommended to Lord Clyde by Lieut.-General Sir E Lugard for the Victoria Cross for two acts of bravery of which the following is a brief outline: On April 15, 1858, in the engagement near Azemghur a troop of the military train charged a large body of rebels. Captain Middleton, staff officer, had been ordered by Sir Edward Lugard to take command of the party and gallantly he led it. In the *melee*, Lieutenant Hamilton, 3rd. Sikh Cavalry, fell from his horse mortally wounded. A body of Sepoys, tulwar in hand, rushed at him to cut him to pieces, Captain Middleton and Farrier Francis Murphy, in a desperate hand to hand fight, killed several of the enemy and drove off the rest and enabled some others, who afterwards came up, to carry off the wounded officer. On the same day and about the same time, Private Fowles of the Military Train was unhorsed and wounded. The rebels were swarming about him and were on the point of cutting him to pieces when Captain Middleton cooly dismounted placed Fowles on his horse and brought him into camp. More devoted and heroic conduct was never rewarded by the Victoria Cross. Yet, though Murphy received the decoration in question, Lord Clyde declined to recommend Captain Middleton on the ground that he was on the personal staff at the time. In writing about this the *Army and Navy Gazette* stated that this was incorrect, for Captain Middleton had been expressly placed in command of the party. But even had he been merely present as a staff officer, the *Gazette* fails to see how that fact would have diminished the credit due for his unselfish and heroic conduct.

Corporal Punishment.

"Do you believe in corporal punishment?" asked a visitor in a large grammar school out West.

"That depends," replied the lady-teacher, with a peculiar look, "on the size of the boy. If he is bigger than I am, I try moral suasion."

"What if the moral suasion doesn't persuade?"

"In that case, I have a method which never fails."

"What is that?"

"I hand the ferule to the refractory pupil and compel him to give me as many strokes with it as he thinks his own punishment deserves."

"How many times have you done that?"

"Only twice within six years. So I think the system a good one."

"Yes, I should think it was," and the visitor went away, thoughtful.

The idea is by no means new. Every boy and girl who has read Miss Alcott's "Little Men" will remember the case of Father Baer and Emil. It must be said, however, that such a system of punishment might safely be followed by a lady-teacher, when the result would not always be so pleasant if a gentleman should adopt it.

Accounted For.

Mrs. Plaindame, after looking long and thoughtfully at a plaster cast of Shakspeare, remarked:

"Poor man! how pale he was! He couldn't have been well when it was taken."

"No," replied Fogg, "he was dead."

"Ah! that accounts for it," said Mrs. P., drawing a sympathetic breath.—*Buffalo Express.*

How to Prevent Fires.

The following simple precautions suggested by the New York *Independent*, if strictly followed, would prevent a great many destructive fires. The rules might be posted in every store, dwelling, and factory with good results:

The leading causes of fires are kerosene oil, matches, and furnaces.

1. Always buy the best quality of oil.
2. Never make a sudden motion with a lamp, either in lifting it or setting it down.
3. Never place a lamp on the edge of a table or mantel.
4. Never fill a lamp after dark, even if you should have to go without a light.
5. See that the lamp wicks are always clean and that they work freely in the tube.
6. Never blow out a lamp from the top.
7. Never take a light to a closet where there are clothes. If necessary to go to the closet, place the light at a distance.
8. Use candles just as much as possible in going about the house and in bedrooms. They are cheaper, can't explode, and for very many purposes are just as good as lamps.
9. Matches should always be kept in earthen jars, or in tin.
10. They should never be left where rats or mice can get hold of them. There is nothing more to the taste of a rat than phosphorus. They will eat it if they can get at it. A bunch of matches is almost certain to be set fire if a rat gets at it.
11. Have good safes in every place where matches are to be used, and never let a match be left on the floor.
12. Never let a match go out of your hand after lighting it until you are sure the fire is out, and then it is better to put it in a stove or an earthen dish.
13. It is far better to use the safety matches, which can only be lighted upon the box which contains them.
14. Have your furnaces examined carefully in the fall, and at least once during the winter by a competent person. All of the pipes and flues should be carefully looked to.
15. If there are any closets in the house near chimneys or flues, which there ought not to be, put nothing of a combustible nature in them.
16. Never leave any wood near a furnace, range, or stove to dry.
17. Have your stove looked to frequently, to see that there are no holes for coal to drop out.
18. Never put any hot ashes or coal in a wooden receptacle.
19. Be sure that there are no curtains or shades that can be blown into a gaslight.
20. Never examine a gas meter after dark.

Fires, of course, arise from other causes than those we have stated. Smokers burn up much valuable property which is not in the shape of cigars. Bunches of oiled rags of the most inanimate nature in themselves still perform the most wonderful feats in the destruction of property. Tramps, with their old pipes, will creep into barns and haymows, and servants will be careless in thousands of ways, but if every person who owns property will give the subject attention, and see that those around him are posted, and see that reasonable rules are always obeyed, many thousands of dollars could be saved annually which are now burned out of existence.

Great Men's Diversions.

Greatness unbending from its dignified surroundings to refresh itself with the amusements of commoner folk envelopes itself, in so doing, with a peculiar charm. Many a man plays on the floor with his children, without any fear that such rompings may go to make history. The diversions of busy men are seldom what we should imagine them to be; for the reason that, in order to produce the desired effect; they must as far as possible produce a contrast to their daily toil. Beethoven, when in want of a change after mental labor, liked best of all to run round the largest square in his vicinity. Hartley Coleridge, in the same way, was fond of tearing wildly round a field. Richter's relaxation was a long walk on a rainy day. He took his family with him—all being clad in clothing that a thorough wetting would not spoil. Jean Paul averred that the electrical effect of such a rain-bath on the human system is one of the best therapeutics in the world; and we incline to agree with him. Victor Hugo does his locomotion by proxy; next to playing with his grand-children he loves to knock about Paris on the top of omnibuses.

Carlyle, on the other hand, liked travelling inside an omnibus, though why, nobody, apparently has discovered. Adam Smith's sole indulgence (beyond a taste for finely bound books) was a passion for pedestrianism. Never was there a more peripatetic philosopher. One Sunday morning in 1775, he went to his door in Kirkcaldy, to feel the fresh air; the peripatetic instinct came upon him unawares. He walked straight away to Burntisland, many miles from Kirkcaldy, and astonished the kirk going folk there with an apparition in dressing-gown and slippers. During this particular walk Smith excogitated the first chapter of the "Wealth of Nations."

Scott was a great pedestrian, lame though he was. Christopher North once walked seventy miles in one day for some loch fishing; Dickens could have emulated the feat; and Professor Blackie has boasted that he has not only walked seventy miles in one day, but slept by the roadside during the following night. This eccentric Scotch Professor has made such good use of his legs that there are few towns in England and none in Scotland to which he has not walked. Mr. Fawcett, though blind, takes the keenest delight in fishing, and casts a fly with the utmost skill. Mr. Bright is another votary of the rod. At the Reform Club, in winter, he may be found playing billiards with the zest of a "good cue." But his highest enjoyment lies in our poets. He reads himself to sleep every night with the work of one of our classical bards. It may be wondered whether, in some secret drawer, the orator preserves some little bundle of his own verses, prompted by such continuous reading in the harmonious thoughts of mighty men. Campbell declared that there was no inspiration to the writing of poetry so good as the reading of poetry.

Little Nell: "Mamma, what is color blind?" Mamma: "Inability to tell one color from another, my dear." Little Nell: "Then I dess the man that made my geography is color-blind." Mamma: "And why?" Little Nell: "Because he's got Greenland painted Yellow, and the Red Sea painter black."

The Royal Wedding.

At the marriage of the Princess Victoria of Hesse to Prince Louis of Battenburg, recently in Darmstadt, the streets were profusedly decorated with flags in honor of the event, and were thronged with sightseers. After the performance of the civil marriage, the bride was led to the palace chapel by her grandmother, the mother of Grand Duke Louis. They were followed by a procession of Royal guests, Queen Victoria leading, followed by the Prince and Princess Imperial of Germany, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Princess Beatrice, Prince William of Prussia, and Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria, the brother of the bridegroom. In the bridal possession the bride and the bridegroom walked between the Princesses of Battenberg. When the bride and bridegroom exchanged rings at the altar a salute of thirty-six guns was fired. Queen Victoria stood during the choral portion of the services. At the conclusion of the ceremony she embraced the couple. The bride wore the veil of her mother, the late Princess Alice. All the guests except queen Victoria attended the banquet in the evening, The only toast drunk was to the health of the newly wedded pair. The couple afterward started for Jugenheim amid the plaudits of throngs of people. The streets were beautifully illuminated in the evening. A performance of "Colomba" was given on Wednesday at the Opera House. The Princess Victoria and Prince Louis of Battenberg occupied the front centre places of the royal box, and grouped around them were other royal personages. The city was brilliantly illuminated and there were a torchlight procession and serenades. Princess Victoria was born at Windsor, on the 5th of April, 1863. She is the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Ludwig IV. of Hesse-Darmstadt and the late Princess Alice, daughter of Queen Victoria. Prince Louis of Battenberg is a comely, graceful young fellow and a great favorite in royal German Circles. He is the oldest son of Prince Alexander of Hesse, the uncle of the Grand Duke. This young Prince was born May 24th, 1854, and became a naval officer in the British navy, besides being an officer in the Hessian Royal Artillery. He is of an ambitious nature, and took a decided position of activity in pushing his brother Alexander into place as Prince of Bulgaria He first met the Princess in Darmstadt, and, obtaining the aid of the Prince of Wales, pursued his suit and got the sanction of the head of the Hesse house. He then proceeded to Windsor, when the Queen of England approved the betrothal, thus adding another link to the Germain chain that encircles the British throne.

Blessed for Charity.

A little old woman, pale-faced and bowed in form, dressed in the habit of the order of St. Vincent de Paul, is always to be found pacing the wards or corridors of the chain of institutions which surround the block bounded by Sixty-eighth and Sixty-ninth streets, Lexington and Third Avenues, New York. This is Sister Irene, the foster mother of thousands of foundlings. Toddlers of all complexions cling to her skirts and nestle at her side, awaiting her benignant smile and loving greeting. Four fully appointed buildings, the Asylum, St. Ann's and St. John's Hospitals, and an imposing chapel, occupy the square purchased by the efforts of this woman, who began her work without a penny in her pocket. Sister Irene and Mrs. P. L. Thebaud begged the first ten dollars that was the nest-egg of the fund to save the foundlings. Last week $10 017 was paid as wages to the nurses who take care of the children in their homes. There are nearly two thousand children in the asylum, besides 1,700 nurses outside. The number left in the creche daily average forty-nine. "The great effort of my life," says Sister Irene, "is to restore the mothers; if they come here they are shielded, and, by kindness and good counsel, brought back to a virtuous way of living."

The weather prophet looks for spring this month. The wise man looks for a blood purifier that will not injure his system: he can find what he wants in Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the greatest of all blood-purifiers. In large bottles at 50 cents.

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The celebrated Elm City Harness Oil can be had from the following Wholesale Saddlery Hardware houses: Field and Davidson, Hamilton; Morgan Bros, Hamilton, Fraser and Johnson, Hamilton; C. Davidson and Co., Toronto; S. Trees and Co., Toronto; T. Woodhouse and Co., Toronto; W. Ellis, London; W. C. Martin, Kingston; J. Smith and Son., Brantford; or from F. E. DALLEY and Co., Hamilton. Sole agents for the Dominion

MUTUAL Marriage Aid ASSOCIATION.

$5,000 Paid on Marriages. Over $100,000 Paid in Benefits to Date.

ISSUE IN 1883. OVER $2,000,000.

The only Company in Canada that has paid a claim.

UNDOUBTED SECURITY.

Premiums small. Address,
W. B. WEBBER,
Agents Wanted Secretary, Hamilton.

Agents Wanted

FOR THE

Citizens Insurance Co., of Canada.

Established 1864.—Capital and Assets, $1,426,985.

—Government Deposit $122,000 Cash.—

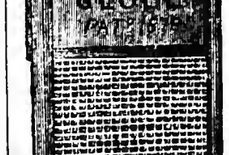
As this Company transacts Fire, Life, and Accident business a profitable agency is thus offered to those soliciting insurance risks.

Special terms to those who have valuable connections. Farm property insured as low as by Farm Mutuals.

Address,

Head Office, 179 St. James Street, Montreal.

The stock of this Company is held by many of the wealthiest citizens of Montreal.



THE MOEEL **Washer AND BLEACHER**

Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.

Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," say about it.—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor-saving machine, is substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence." Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00. Send for circulars.

AGENTS WANTED.

C. W. DENNIS,

TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE.

213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

Mutual Marriage Endowment Ass'n.

INCORPORATED.

—HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.—

Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage at following rates.

For $500, or half Certificate, $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75.

For $1,000 Certificate, $6; quarterly dues in advance $1.00

For $2,000 Certificate $10; quarterly dues in advance $2.00.

For $3,000 Certificate $15; quarterly dues in advance $3.00

A percentage of the Fees applied towards a reserve fund The only cash payments required at the time of making application for a certificate. The remainder of the liability is made up of assessments at the rate of $1.60 on each $1,000 upon the marriage of members. 12 assessments made the first year payable quarterly, which upon the present large membership secures the payment of a number of Endowments, and a safe and reliable investment for young people. Send for By Laws and full particulars. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

84,000

Sold in 17 Months..

BUY ONLY THE

GLOBE

Walter Woods

HAMILTON, ONT

GURNEYS & WARE,



STANDARD SCALES.

THE BEST,
THE STRONGEST,
THE MOST RELIABLE.

Unrivalled in material, construction and finish, perfect in accuracy and unequalled in durability. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

THEY EXCEL ALL OTHERS.

RAILROAD, WAREHOUSE AND MILL TRUCKS.

Mills' Alarm Money Drawers.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.

GURNEYS & WARE,

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Robt. S. Rae,

TAILOR,

SYDENHAM STREET,

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WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

—IN—

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

Bulmers Photograph Gallery

FLESHERTON.

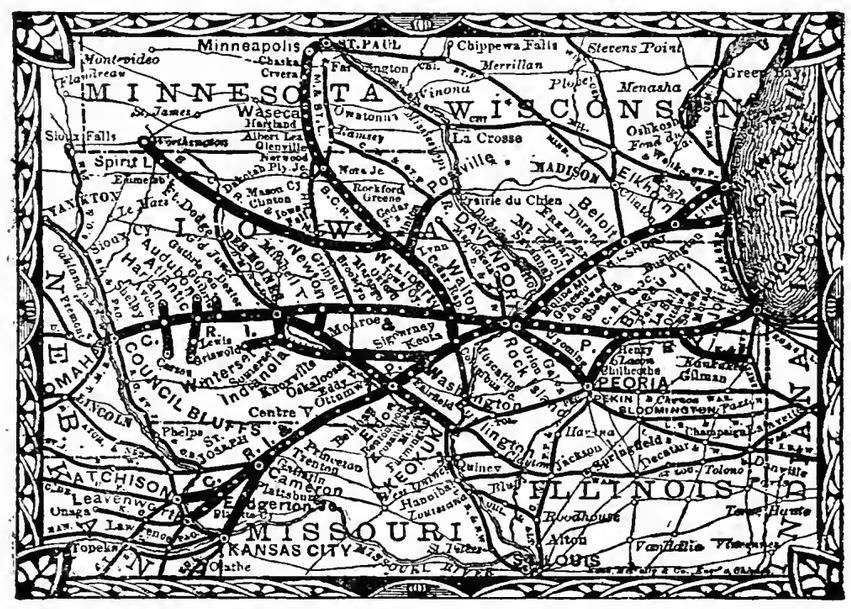
Call at once and see samples of work which we area not ashamed to show.

All kinds of Framing done cheap at

JAS. BULMER'S, FLESHERTON.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE,
Vice-Pres't & Gen'l Manager,

E. ST. JOHN,
Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't

CHICAGO.

Feaver colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

The only way to have a friend, is to be one.—[R. W. Emerson.

The Hectic Flush, pale hallow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

Home is th grandest of all institutions.—C. H. Spurgeon.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

Always leave home with loving words, for they may be the last.

"Why! What's the matter?" Lady—(With face enveloped in roll of hot cloths)—"Oh! I'm crazy with that Neuralgia that continually troubles me." —"Well, how foolish! Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get bottle of Fluid Lightning? It cured me in less than one minute. I always keep a bottle in the house. It only costs 25 cents. A. & M. 2

Good manners are made of petty sacrifices.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

There are but few that have never suffered almost intolerable pain from Toothache, Neuralgia, or like acute pains. To them such an instant relief in Fluid Lightning is an untold blessing in time of trouble. No disgusting offensive medicines to be taken for days. On application of Fluid Lightning cures. Sold at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 1

A habit well worthy of culture, that of looking on the bright side of things.

A WIDE AWAKE DRUGGIST.

Mr. A. Turner is always wide awake in his business, and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs. Sold on positive guarantee. Will give you a trial bottle free. Regular size $1.00. 3

No man can improve in any company, for which he has not respect enough to be under some degree of restraint.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co. 3

People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy after.

THE EFFECTS OF WHISKEY.

The effects of whiskey are always evil, and those who feed upon alcoholic stimulants, vainly endeavoring to cure coughs and consumption, but nurse a viper. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a remedy that is always reliable for all throat bronchial and lung troubles, and never does harm to any one.

Best men are moulded out of faults.

CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

As numerous testimonials will show, there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Use externally and internally.

IMPORTANT CHANGES.

There are two periods in the life of every female when the system undergoes great changes. First the change from childhood to womanhood; next, that of womanhood to old age. These are the critical changes of life, and the system should be nourished and regulated by that matchless tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. It is invaluable in all diseases peculiar to females.

Beware the fury of patient men.

FRAUDULENT TRANSACTIONS.

There are many frauds perpetrated in medicine, and many advertised remedies worse than useless. Not so with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It remains as ever the best internal and external medicine for all pain, soreness and injuries with which human flesh is afflicted.

Every man is the architect of his own fortune.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of beauty has been at last revealed. Without good health, pure blood and a fair clear skin none can possess good looks. What is more repulsive than pimples, blotches and a sallow or pasty complexion? Burdock Blood Bitters reveal the fact that all can gain pure blood and freedom from the repulsive diseases of the skin that result from impurities.

WHAT IS LARDINE.

Ask any farmer, thresher or saw mill man, or in fact any man who runs machinery of any kind and he will tell you that it is the only machine Oil which will wear equal to Castor Oil, and won't gum or clog your machinery, For sale at Haskett Bro's, Markdale. 176-215

The greater the difficulty, the more the glory in surmounting it.

WHAT IN A NAME?

Scrofula is so called from the Latin *scrofa*, a pig, from the supposition that the disease came from eating swine's flesh. It is often inherited from parents, and leades to abscesses, ulcerous sores, debility, king's evil and consumption. The case of the Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, who suffered 23 years from scrofulous abscesses, is one of the most remarkable on record. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after the best medical skil had failed.

M. G. Peterman, a farmer living in the suburbs, has discovered a way of manufacturing solidified whiskey, making it into pocket plugs like tobacco. He claims that he can also distil it in liquid form so it will be the equivalent of two and three years old whiskey as it comes from the still. He has refused $100,000 for the invention.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

Fluid Lightning is the only cure for Toothache, Headache, Earache, and Neuralgia. It does not take a day or an hour to cure it, but in less than a minute all pain is gone. Thousands have tested its merits within the last year. Fluid Lightning is also a positive cure for Rheumatism. The worst possible cases have been permanently cured in one week. Price 25 cents at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 3

Gen. Grant has lost all his fortune by speculation, but Senator Edmunds has introduced a bill to place him on the retired list of the army, with pay at the rate of $19,000 a year. He has asked the Senate to hurry up the bill, stating that the request was made for reasons which he presumed everybody understood. Probably the bill will be passed, and from a pecuniary standpoint Grant will be in a better position then if he could persuade the people to elect him president for life.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

HEAD OFFICE:
TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 24, 1880.

Under Charter Act 167 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, entitled an Act to Incorporate Benevolent, Provident and other Societies.

BONDS TO THE AMOUNT OF $60,000

Filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario), as Trustee for the Association.

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Address all Communications to the Secretary:

W. PEMBER PAGE,
87 King Street West, Toronto.

THOS. MANN,
Agent, Markdale.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT.

The Ontario & Quebec,

(CREDIT VALLEY DIVISION.)

—AND—

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

Now run a through line of

Palace Sleeping Cars

—BETWEEN—

TORONTO AND CHICAGO,

In both directions, leaving Toronto daily (Sundays excepted)

—AT 1:30 P. M.,—

and Chicago daily (Saturdays excepted)

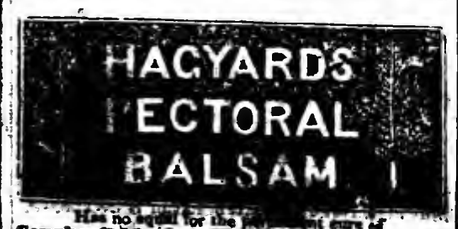
—AT 4:15 P. M.—

The only line between the two Cities proper.

ACCOMMODATION UNSURPASSED.

DINING CARS ON TRAINS.

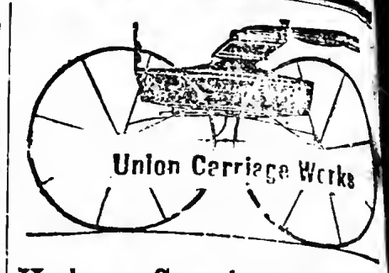
WM. WHYTE, Gen'l Supt. D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agt.



Has no equal for the prompt cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throats, Influenza, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Pulmonary Complaints.

Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.



Union Carriage Works.

All work manufactured from

FIRST GLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPECIALITY.

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

E. ROOKE,
Markdale.

NEW GOODS,
CHOICE GOODS,
CHEAP GOODS!

—AT—

J. E. LAUDER & CO'S

GROCERY & LIQUOR STORE,

MARKDALE.

FRESH arrivals of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Tobacco. Pickled and Canned Fruit. Oranges, Lemons, Candies, Biscuits, Fish, Sap Buckets, Wash-Tubs and Wash-Boards. Flour always in stock. Crockery and Glassware selling very cheap.

A Full stock of liquors fresh and pure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the place, **McIntyre's Old Stand**, next door to the MEDICAL HALL.

J. E. LAUDER, & CO
Proprietors

Franco - Chinese War.

Nothwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

Belfast House, Markdale

Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

and every articles in the grocery trade

LIQUORS

Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 193. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 22, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH. }

The Markdale Standard

Published every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

Terms—$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if not paid within three months.

Professional and business cards one inch space per annum, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
Whole column	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
Half column	27 00	15 00	10 00
Quarter column	15 00	10 00	6 00
Two inch space	7 00	4 00	
One inch space	10 00	5 00	

Cards of advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 4 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for $1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the publisher.

—JOB PRINTING.—

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1. Any person who takes a newspaper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken out of the office or not.

3. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take periodicals or newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills.

4. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of intentional fraud.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore.

ALFRED FROST, J. W. FROST, LL. B.
County Crown Attorney. 1

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.

A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE.

OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c.

OFFICES in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in

MARKDALE;

Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.

Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON
Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate.
Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c Commissioner in B. R. &c.

Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.

N.B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above will cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive Hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

Medical.

THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE.
MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University. Vict. College.
" " New York, and
Hon. Graduate, of the same,
" " Ayleth Medical Institute.
" " Opthalmic Hospital, N.Y.
Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.
122-47.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

W. G. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale.
124ly

A. HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

MARKDALE
HARNESS EMPORIUM
ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.
THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

FRAMING

A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, - - ONT.
MRS. RUTLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

THE CELEBRATED CHATHAM WAGGONS AT MAXWELL. Any person wanting a Waggon cannot do better than call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere. The cheapest, best and easies running waggon made. For sale by

JOHNSON LITTLE,
Agent,
Maxwell, Ont.

Poetry.

Teacher's Words.

Like dew drops falling on a flower
A teacher's words should be,
But never like the hailstone shower
That blights the blooming tree.

If nature has not made the thread
Of intellect refined;
In vain we hammer at the head
To cultivate the mind.

Pride of The Lakes.

"ALGOMA," "ALBERTA," "ATHABASKA."

EVER since it was officially announced, and difinitely settled that Owen Sound was to be the starting point for the Canadian Pacific railway line of steel steamships, the inhabitants have taken a lively interest in their welfare and movements, and when the news came that the first one, the *Algoma*, had left Port Colborne it is safe to say that every citizen of our town was on the *qui vive* to see them, and not only to see them but settle once for all whether our harbor was of sufficient depth and capacity to admit them, and allow them to turn and do business therein. These points may now be considered placed at rest, for the three of them have been here, loaded, and departed on their first trip. The *Algoma* was the first to arrive on Saturday morning last about ten o'clock, and it was quite evident for the display of bunting, large crowds wending their way towards the dock, and expectant look on every countenance that something out of the ordinary run of things was about to happen, and by the time the magnificent palace steamship reaches the railway dock, standing room was at a premium. The crowd was one of the largest ever seen in Owen Sound, and the *Algoma* was welcomed by blowing of whistles and and ringing cheers, flags were displayed from the town hall, custom house, elevator and many private residences. As soon as the *Algoma* had been tied to the dock, an immense number went on board and were soon engaged in thoroughly inspecting every part of her, and the universal expression was that nothing like her had ever been seen on Canadian waters before, her graceful lines, beautiful proportions and elegant furniture and fittings, her machinery, the electric light, and in fact everything connected with her was pronounced without an equal on fresh water. There is no doubt that everything that money could supply has been provided without stint in preparing these magnificent steamers for the traffic in which they will be engaged between here and Port Arthur. The *Algoma* arrived on Saturday and was followed by the *Alberta* on Sunday evening, and the *Athabaska* on Tuesday evening, the three are as much alike as it would be possible to build them and the most practised eye could not tell one from the other if seen so that the name could not be read. Space precludes our giving a full description of the floating palaces, but those of our readers who perused the account of them which appeared in the *Advertiser* from the *Globe* of some weeks ago may rest assured that they are fully up to the description there given, and if possible surpass it, as they were not furnished at the time the *Globe* reporter visited them. These steamers are not built on the ginger bread style by any means, but are intended for practical, solid business, and the first trip out on Sunday morning the *Algoma* had on board over eleven hundred passengers most of them emigrants from England, Scotland and Sweden. The *Alberta* after taking on nearly a thousand tons of freight and about four hundred passengers left on her first trip Tuesday evening, and the *Athabaska* leaves this afternoon with a full load of freight and a large number of passengers. The rush of business round the dock has now commenced, and the traffic over the road will be taxed to the utmost to keep the palace fleet loaded. The three boats are commanded as follows, the *Algoma* Capt. Moore, late of the Sarnia line, the *Alberta*, Capt. Anderson, late of *Campana*, and the *Athabaska* by Capt. Foote, a townsman of our own, and who last season sailed the *Pacific*, all first class men, and as they each have now one of the finest steamers ever run on fresh water, we wish each and all of them a prosperous and successful career.—*O. S. Advertiser.*

THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of beauty has been at last revealed. Without good health, pure blood and a fair clear skin none can possess good looks. What is more repulsive than pimples, blotches and a sallow or pasty complexion? Burdock Blood Bitters reveal the fact that all can gain pure blood and freedom from the repulsive diseases of the skin that result from impurities.

Gen. Grant's Finances.

The recent financial crash of the banking firm of Grant and Ward, in New York, will probably prove a a most serious blow to the whole Grant family. The failure possesses a good deal of its interest to the public in knowledge of that fact. The leading member of the firm is a son of General Grant, and it is said that the ex-President himself was a kind of sleeping partner in the concern. So far as is yet learned, the General and a younger son had all their available funds invested in its business affairs, and all is gone. Ulysses Grant, jr., is reported to say that he supposed himself worth a million and three-quarters before that crash came and had no intimation whatever of the failure until it was made public. He married a rich wife and her fortune is included in the loss, as well as three-quarters of a million of the funds of the father-in-law. Politically this unexpected turn in affairs may have its effect. There are a great many politicians in the Republican party who still desire to cling to Gen. Grant's fortunes, and whatever hopes they may have had of getting him again nominated for President are about dissipated now. It would be out of the question to nominate him while under this financial cloud, much as public sympathy may be extended to him in his present misfortunes.

WHAT IN A NAME?

Scrofula is so called from the Latin *scrofa*, a pig, from the supposition that the disease came from eating swine's flesh. It is often inherited from parents, and leades to abscesses, ulcerous sores, debility, king's evil and consumption. The case of the Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, who suffered 23 years from scrofulous abscesses, is one of the most remarkable on record. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after the best medical skil had failed.

Prohibitory Clauses of the Scott Act.

Following is the substance of the prohibitory clauses of the Scott Act:—

Intoxicating liquors can be sold only by druggists or other vendors licensed by the Government, and their number must not exceed one in a township or parish, two in a town, and one for every four thousand inhabitants in a city.

Wine can be sold only for sacramental purposes, on certificate of a clergyman, stating that the wine is required for that purpose.

For medicinal porposes intoxicating liquor can only be sold on certificate from a medical man.

For art, trade, manufactures, etc., a certificate from two justices of the peace and the affirmation of the applicant are required; and when selling for any of the above purposes the druggist must file certificate and affirmation, and register name of purchaser and quantity sold.

In holesale quantities not less than ten and in the case of beer not less than eight, gallons can be sold at a time, and then only a druggists or other licensed vendors, or to persons who will take it out of the county, or beyond the limits of any other counties where the Scott Act is in force.

If passed in any county, its towns, villages, and every division or municipality, except cities, is included.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

Lost on Lake Superior.

CHICAGO, May 17.—The propeller J. Seaverns, which left Chicago last week Thursday for Port Arthur, has gone to the bottom of Lake Superior and may be prove a total loss. All of her passengers and crew escaped. The total loss is $32,934. The boat was commanded by Capt. W. Pritchard, and had a crew of fourteen men. She had a cargo of supplies for the Canadian Pacific railway and a number of passengers. The Seaverns was formerly a steam barge of 173 tons burden and was sold last winter to Walter Ross, a Canadian.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly the Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or milk stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by A. Turner & Co, Markdale. 4

Centennial Day and Methodist Union.

Our readers are aware that according to Act of Parliament, the union of the various Methodist churches in Canada takes effect on Sunday, June the 1st. This is one of the most important events, we think, which ever took place in the History of Canadian Methodism. It is proper that it should be duly observed and celebrated. The General Superintendents will doubtless announce the arrangements that have been made for this purpose. The General Conference recommended that, in connection with this event, should also be combined the Centennial celebration of the organization of Methodism as a distinct Church on this continent. It is just a century ago this year since the first Methodist Conference was organized in America.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Physicians are often startled by remarkable discoveries. The fact that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and all Throat and Lung diseases is daily curing patients that they have given up to die, is startling them to realize their sense of duty, and examine into the merits of this wonderful discovery; resulting in hundreds of our best Physicians using it in their practice. Trial bottles free at A. Turner, & Co's. Drug Store. Regular Size $1.00. 4

Important to Toronto and Wingham.

WINGHAM, May 16.—Mr. Meyer, mayor of Wingham, has received a communication from the President of the Ontario and Quebec railway stating that he and the manager of the railway will shortly pay a visit to Wingham, with the view of inspecting the country through which the proposed extension of four miles from the Toronto, Grey and Bruce railway may pass through in being built to Wingham. It is important to the town of Wingham and vicinity as well as to the city of Toronto that immediate action should be taken, as now all parties are in the humor for the work.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

Fluid Lightning is the only cure for Toothache, Headache, Earache, and Neuralgia. It does not take a day or an hour to cure it, but in less than a minute all pain is gone. Thousands have tested its merits within the last year. Fluid Lightning is also a positive cure for Rheumatism. The worst possible cases have been permanently cured in one week. Price 25 cents at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 3

The Right Man.

The Credit Valley, Toronto Grey and Bruce and the Ontario and Quebec railways are now operated as the Ontario division of the Canadian Pacific, under the management of Mr. W. Whyte, who from his ability and practical experience will no doubt be quiet equal to the discharge of the duties connected with his responsible position. Mr. Whyte is in all respects the right man in the right place. —Berlin *Telegraph.*

Miss Lapham's Japanese Silk

A PARTLY TRUE STORY.

BY H. H.

Great buetle and stir pervaded Miss Jones's dressmaking room. Four new gowns were to go home that afternoon, all to be worn at one party. Such a thing had never before happened since Milly Jones, brave little thing that she was, had undertaken to keep father, mother, sister, and two brothers in food and clothes by the work of her two slender hands. Her father was a paralytic, her mother not overstrong, her sister only fifteen, and the boys ten and twelve.

It was a big load for Milly to shoulder, but she took it up as gayly as if it had been play, and had been carrying it now for four years, without a day's rest, or a night's either, for that matter, since there never was a night that she did not sew till twelve o'clock, and sometimes long after. All she knew of the dressmaking art she had learned on the sly, or on the wing, as it were, in the great Madame Gullall's establishment, where she had toiled and drudged for five years, sometimes going shopping, sometimes sewing on skirts of gowns, sometimes holding the pincushion for madame while she fitted.

This last was her opportunity, and not a second of it did she lose. No seam, no pleat, no trick of the madame's deft fingers, escaped Milly's eye. She had not been long in the place before the dream took distinct shape in her mind. It was not such a very difficult thing, Milly perceived, to fit a gown. She could even improve on some of the madame's methods, she dared to think. And she was not mistaken, for the madame was at best but a trained work-woman, and Milly had a dash of genius in her nimble brain. So she plotted and planned, and studied and observed, all the while saving every penny that she could.

She confided her project to her mother, who, luckily, did not frown on it, and together they schemed and economized, until at last they had money enough in the savings-bank to keep the family in food and pay the rent for one year. Until that was assured Milly would not make her venture.

"In one year I can get under way, I know," she said. "Plenty of madame's customers will give me their old gowns to alter over, because I will do it so cheap. I've many a time heard them say that it was no economy to have madame alter them, for she charged as much as for a new gown. And that way I'll gradually work in till they'll give me their new gowns too. If I had the French patterns I'd very soon fit as well as madame. If I had had her experience, I believe I'd fit better. I've seen her make awful blunders sometimes."

So, when the money for one year's living was put away, Milly electrified Madame Gullall one day by giving notice that she would leave at the end of the month. The madame was displeased. All her customers liked Milly; she herself liked her. She had no one in her whole establishment whose eye was as quick for a shade of color as Milly's. Many a time, when other shoppers had reported a sample as unmatchable, Milly had gone out, and in an hour returned with the right thing. And more than once, when some accident had happened to a gown, and a dilemma had arisen, Milly's ingenuity had come to the rescue, and devised an expedient which had saved the madame's credit. No; Milly must not go. She offered to double her wages. It was a temptation, but Milly resisted.

"It might be long before we would have a whole year's living ahead again," she thought; "and I'm getting old" (she was nineteen). "If I'm ever going to begin, now's my time."

So, politely thanking Madame Gullall, she declined her offer, and departed.

It was surprising how work poured in on her as soon as it was understood among a few of Madame Gullall's customers that Milly had "set up for herself." No woman living who cares for dress can resist the temptation of having a pretty gown at half price.

Milly was a tireless creature, went to her customers at their own houses to fit them, carried samples, ripped, sponged, and pressed old gowns, and brought them back as good as new, or better. She smiled to herself sometimes—knowing well how much more work she gave for the money than the fine ladies had ever got before—to find them inclined to drive close bargains with her. But she was working for an end; she could afford to hide her time.

"If I live and have my health, you'll see me ask twenty-five dollars for making a gown, the same as the rest of them," she said to her mother. "It's worth it, too. I just wish the ladies would try making one their own selves, from beginning to end, and see if they don't think differently after they've done it!"

Before the end of the first year Milly had a sewing-woman of her own. In six months more she had two, and at the time of our story had four. More than that Milly could not manage; in fact, more than six human beings could not have breathed in the little basement room where Milly's work must still be done. It was a dark, dismal, cramped place; but Milly did not yet, prosperous as, judging by her own modest criterion, she had become, dare risk a bigger rent. She knew what she wanted—a sunny, airy house far up-town. Many a Sunday afternoon she spent walking, with longing eyes, up and down the streets in which she would like, and hoped some day, to live. But before she could do that the boys must have their schooling, and get to work at a trade. Then, with only their father and mother to keep, Milly thought she and her sister would feel as if they could afford to live more as they would like. And so they worked bravely, cheerily on.

It seems to me that there is nothing in all the world which is reckoned by so false standards as courage. To set off on an exploring expedition to the north pole or into the heart of Africa, with rich men's money and names blazoning the affair all over the earth, with the lure of promised fame and glory beckoning one on, is not, to my mind, half so heroic a thing as to live in a dingy house in a scarcely respectable street, trudge back and forth in all weathers to fetch and carry work, sit in a dark basement sewing ten hours at a stretch, day in and day out, year in and year out, and keep cheerful through it all. If only one person here and there did it, the world would see clearer how much courage and fortitude it takes. But there are so many hundreds, so many thousands, doing it all around us all the time, that we do not realize what it is or what it means. When we do realize this, a better time will dawn for work-people, and the world will wake up to a shame-stricken consciousness of some of its unconscious cruelties.

No such thoughts as these bothered Milly's brain, however. She went about her work, was sorry when it fell off, and elated when it poured in, no more questioning whether it were just for her to have to work so hard than sparrows question about flying in search of food.

The four gowns which were to go home this night were a great triumph for Milly. Two of them were for rich and fashionable young ladies for whom she had never before made new gowns the Misses Lapham, who lived with their uncle in a superb home near the Park. They had been among Madame Gullall's best customers, as Milly very well knew. It would be enough to keep Milly's whole family for a year if she could earn all that these two girls had been in the habit of paying to madame. But that she did not hope for.

One of the dresses was of a Japanese silk, a sort of [illegible]ade. Milley wondered where it had been bought. She had never seen anything like it. It had gold and browns and purples so shot and interwoven that the color was like a beech-tree in the autumn—a beech-tree with its leaves all turned by frost, and shaking in the wind. Many a time Milly had paused in working, and held up a bit of it to the light, for the pure pleasure of seeing the colors change. With it had come a piece of very old gold brocade, which was made into an over-dress, with long sleeves hanging from the shoulder; and when Miss Florence Lapham put it on, she looked, with her black eyes and hair, like a Japanese lady of degree. Miss Florence was exceedingly difficult to please always, and with this particular dress it seemed as if she never would be suited. Even gentle Milly's patience was nearly worn out waiting while she stood before the long dressing-glass, turning and turning and turning again, and scrutinizing every fold and loop. At last she exclaimed:

"I never can tell how anything looks on myself. If I could only see it on somebody else, I could tell in one minute if it was as I want it."

"I might send Jenny up with it, Miss Florence," said Milly, hesitatingly. "If you would be willing to let her put it on. She is just about your size. I've often pinned a pattern for you on her, and I draped this skirt on her."

"Who is Jenny?" said Miss Lapham, sharply.

"One of my girls," answered Milly, a little frightened. "But she's just as neat and nice as any lady. Indeed, Miss Florence, I don't think you need mind letting her put it on."

"Is she as tall as I am?" asked Miss Lapham, wonderingly; she had few acquaintances tall as herself.

"Not quite," said Milly; "but I've got a piece of wood I have her stand on, and that makes her just the right height. You could tell exactly how the dress looks if you saw it on her."

"Very well. You can bring her up with you to-morrow, when you fetch the dress home," said Miss Lapham, little dreaming what destinies lay in her words. "Come early, so there will be time for you to alter it if it isn't right. I don't believe that the loopings at the back are as I want them, but I can't possibly tell with the hand glass. Bring the piece of wood along too, so as to have it exact."

Milly exclaimed: "Oh, Miss Florence, I can't bring that! Won't a footstool do?" and she glanced around the room, full of every sort of luxurious fitting and appointment.

"No," said Miss Lapham; "I want her to be the exact height you fitted it on. You can have one of your brothers bring the piece of wood."

"So I can," said the good-natured Milly. "I never thought of that. Robby will be only too delighted to come."

This conversation had been two days before the day of the party. When Milly reported it at home, to her great surprise, Jenny, flushing hotly, said that she could not go up to try on Miss Lapham's gown.

"Why not?" said Milly.

Jenny, still scarlet, made no answer.

Milly continued: "You'll get me into a dreadful scrape, Jenny, if you don't go; for Miss Florence is counting on it; and if she is displeased she'll never give me another bit of work. What earthly difference does it make to you, Jenny, whether you try the gown on there or here?"

Jenny opened her lips as if to speak, but changing her mind, remained silent for some minutes, looking down on her work, and rapping absently with her thimble on the window-pane. Then suddenly looking up, she said:

"I'll go, Milly, because you've always been so good to me, but I don't want to go a bit. I wouldn't do it for anybody but you."

"I didn't think you'd be such a goose as to care," laughed Milly, "or I wouldn't have offered to do it. I wouldn't mind it a bit myself, and I don't see why you need."

If Milly had known all Jenny knew, she would have understood very well; but she did not know all Jenny did. Neither did she know all that there was to be known about the beautiful Japanese silks of which Miss Lapham's gown was made. Those silks had a story which nobody but Miss Florence Lapham and Mr. George Baylies, her cousin, knew. He had given the silks to her when he came home from his last voyage—the voyage from which nobody expected he would come back alive, poor fellow. He seemed at death's door when he started. But the sea cured him: the sea, and time to think; for the thing that ailed George Baylies was only in part what the doctors called it—nervous prostration from overwork. He had had a sharp hurt, and lost faith in a girl he loved, and thought he did not care to live any longer; but before he got fairly around Cape Horn he discovered that he was mistaken; that he decidedly preferred to live: and as soon as he discovered that he got well instanter, and when he stepped on shore at San Francisco, his father and mother and Florence Lapham, who had gone overland to meet him, and had been nearly dead with anxiety because the ship was two weeks overdue, hardly could believe their eyes at the sight of George, hale, hearty, plump, and jolly.

They all said it was a miracle, but it was not. It was the farthest possible from a miracle. It was the work of a law as plain as the multiplication table; but that is neither here nor there in this story, except that being, as I say, cured, and in a healthy frame of mind, when he came to unpack treasures he had had stored away in San Francisco for two years, keeping them for somebody to whom he could now never give them, he decided to make presents of them all to his cousins, and the very first things he gave away were these Japanese silks to Florence. He and Florence had always been so fond of each other that everybody expected them to be married, until George went to college, and, it was said, had become entangled with a daughter of a boarding-house keeper in the country town where the college was situated—a most unfortunate affair, which had been wound up, nobody knew exactly how, just before George's health broke down. But now he was all right again, and to be seen here, there, and everywhere with his handsome cousin Florence, and all would undoubtedly turn out in the end as everybody had prophesied four years ago. George had come back to New York, and this very party at which Miss Florence would wear the Japanese silks was given in honor of his return. What Florence Lapham thought about it all, what was in her mind as she planned and devised the toilette, nobody knew but Miss Florence herself, and she never told, for the best of reasons, as will be seen.

It was a little past four when the procession set out from Milly's door, Milly and Jenny each bearing a big box, and Robby trudging by their side with the block of wood. As they got into the horse-car everybody looked at them, and wondered what that little boy could be carrying that big block of wood for. But Robby did not mind. He was full of anticipations of seeing the mocking-bird which Milly had told him was in a cage in Miss Florence's room, and often sang while she was there.

They soon reached the house, and were shown upstairs, where Florence was impatiently awaiting them. "Be quick! be quick!" she said. "It is long past four o'clock."

In a very few minutes the gown was out of the box, and in a few minutes more Jenny had laid aside her shabby clothes, put on the rich dress, with one of Miss Florence's own embroidered petticoats under it, and stepped up on the block of wood which made her precisely Miss Lapham's height.

The dress was faultless. Walking round and round Jinny, turning her from side to side as if she was a wooden lay figure, Miss Lapham scrutinized every part of the costume, and had nothing but approbation to give.

"Really, Milly," she exclaimed, "it is lovely. Madame Gullall never made anything prettier. You shall make all my new dresses this spring."

"Thank you, Miss Florence," said Milly, warmly. "I'll do my very best to have them all perfect."

"What a shame she isn't as tall as I am, so I could see her walk a few steps in it!" said Miss Lapham, her eye resting on Jenny with no more consciousness of her being a living human being than she would have had if she had said of a wooden frame, "What a pity it can't walk across the floor!"

Jenny colored, but remained silent. Milly recollected afterward that Jenny had not once opened her lips in Miss Lapham's presence.

"Couldn't she hold the dress up in front so that she could walk in it and I could see the sweep of the train?" said Miss Lapham.

"Try, Jenny," said Milly. And Jenny stepped down from her wooden block, and lifting the front of the skirt in both hands, walked toward the door.

"There isn't room in here," exclaimed Miss Lapham. "I want to see the gown at a little distance. Come across into our sitting-room;" and she threw open her bedroom door, and led the way across the broad hall.

The Misses Lapham were luxurious young ladies—as there was no reason why they should not be—and had on the same floor with their bedrooms a large and beautifully furnished sitting-room, to which their own intimate friends were in the habit of coming at all times.

Closing the door and seating herself, Miss Lapham said to the lay figure, "Now walk slowly up and down the room."

Jenny obeyed. Spite of the holding up of the skirt in front, the effect of the train was good, and the long hanging sleeves showed well.

Miss Lapham was delighted, and gazed almost dreamily at the slow-moving figure. For the first time she noticed Jenny's face.

"That girl is very pretty," she said, in an under-tone, to Milly.

"She's as good as she is"—"pretty," Milly was about to reply, but she did not finish her sentence.

"Hullo, Florry!" came in loud, boisterous tones from Miss Lapham's brother Tom, bursting open the door with a vehemence which sent it against the wall. "Here's George."

Miss Lapham shrieked in comical dismay, and sprang to catch the door as it swung back. "Go away! You can't come in here."

It was too late. George Baylies was close behind Tom.

At that very second, Jenny, at the farther end of the room, had turned to walk back. In the next second had come from George Baylies's lips a cry which none who heard it ever forgot.

"Jenny! oh, Jenny!" And in another second Jenny, with a strange stare in her eyes, had fallen, "sunk," as Milly said afterward, describing the scene to her mother—"sunk right down till there wasn't anything but a pile on the floor, just a pile of the silk and things, and Jenny's face white as death in among it."

Not the most practical literateur could ever have described the scene from first to last so well as Milly did—honest, hearty little Milly, who had a few times in her life been to the theatre, and who had read hundreds of romances in the story papers of the day.

"I never saw anything so perfectly beautiful—never!" she said. "There was Jenny in a dead faint on the floor, and Miss Florence's new dress all mussed up under her, and that splendid-looking man down on his knees lifting up Jenny's head and calling to her, and calling to everybody. 'Oh, get water,' and 'Bring salts,' and 'Can't somebody do something for her?' and Miss Florence for the first minute standing stock-still, and looking first at Jenny and then at the gentleman, just her haughtiest way; and then she got softer, and she said, 'Who is it, George? just as loving; and he looked up at her, and says he, 'Oh, Florry, it's Jenny!' as if that let her know any better. And right into the midst of it Robby came running in at the door, calling to me, 'Milly! Milly! come, hear the mocking-bird sing; he's singing splendid.' If ever I wished a child in the sea, I wished Robby Jones there that minute. Oh, there never was anything in the theatre half so nice, nor in the best story ever I read. It was just splendid. The gentleman he dashed the water over her, right on to the gold brocade, just as if it wasn't anything but a cotton night-gown. I saw Miss Florence try on the sly to wipe a little off with her handkerchief; but it wasn't any use. I made up my mind the gown was done for as soon as I saw them give him the hartshorn bottle. 'Twas a shame, too—such a brocade!"

Of course the story ends here, but as stories always have to be finished after they are done, it is in order to relate, in as few words as possible, that a carriage was called, and that Milly Jones and Robby Jones and Mr. George Baylies all rolled away in it, Jenny still white and trembling, but with heavenly happiness in her downcast eyes, and George Baylies gazing at her, and holding her hand in his, and talking to her, and not minding Milly and Robby any more, as Milly told her mother, "than if we'd been deaf, dumb, and blind." And when they reached Milly's house, and Milly said, "Now, Jenny, you must come in and stay till you feel better," Mr. Baylies had lifted his hat to Milly, just as if she "had been a queen," she said, and spoke in such a cordly way:

"Thank you, Miss Milly, but Jennie will be better at home. I shall go home with her, and not leave her till she is well again. Where shall I tell the man to drive, Jenny?"

How poor Jenny shrank and hesitated to give the name and number of the miserable home where she and her mother were fighting their poverty! But it was of no use now. She had met her rightful master, and never again would a false scruple come between them. For it had been nothing else which had separated them three years before—a conscientious determination on Jenny's part, when she and her mother suddenly found themselves penniless, not to be a burden on her lover, who she well knew was not rich. "He must not begin life with two to support," said Jenny; and she wrote him a letter so worded that he could not but infer that her feelings had changed toward him.

Then she and her mother had disappeared, leaving in the little village where they had lived no trace by which they could be followed: a brave, foolish thing such as women are forever doing, and many a time since Jenny's heart had been sick with misgiving lest it had been wrong. But she thought George would have written if he had cared; so he had written a letter, which would have changed everything, perhaps, if Jenny had got it, but she never did. It went nobody knows where, and the hopes and the happiness of two hearts with it; and George broke down, and went on the voyage; and Jenny kept up, and went to sewing at Milly Jones's; and the Japanese silk and brocade went to Miss Florence Lapham, on their roundabout way to Jenny at last; and it was because Jenny knew that the Laphams were cousins of George Baylies that she was on the point of refusing to go to the house to try on Miss Florence's gown for her; and if she had—oh, if she had, what then? Who can tell? The Japanese silk would never have been her wedding-gown, which, as things turned out, it really was. It had not been ruined, after all, and in another box of George's was more of the gold brocade; and when Florence Lapham, having heard the story, gracefully made the best of the situation, saying to her cousin, "I really think your pretty Jenny ought to have that gown, George; don't you—would she mind, do you think, my sending it to her?"—George had exclaimed: "No, indeed! and I'll make her be married in it. That's the thing to do. I'd never have found her except for that gown."

Jenny remembered how she herself had planned and made the flowing sleeves to the gold brocade, and how, as she stood on the wooden block being turned round and round for Miss Florence's pleasure, her heart had been fuller and fuller of the memory of George Baylies, till she looked up and saw him, or his ghost, coming toward her, and how when she came to herself, one of her first thoughts was, "Oh, dear! I have ruined Miss Florence's gown!"—Jenny was superstitiously glad of the gown, and held it in such tender regard that she would never have it altered. She wore it for years and years, as one may a gown that is of true artistic fashion. And now it is packed away, to be handed down in the Baylies family, and it will be Jenny's granddaughter that, some day in 1900, will be dancing in Miss Lapham's Japanese silk.

The Land Owners of England.

The following fresh statistics in regard to the ownership of land in Great Britain, will prove interesting reading: Twenty-eight dukes in the United Kingdom possess 158 separate estates, comprising nearly 4,000,000 acres. The other members of the peerage, 475 in number, hold 1436 separate estates, embracing about 10,000,000 acres. Of 33,000,000 acres in England and Wales, more than 17,000,000 are owned by a body of men which probably does not exceed £500. According to Hon. Geo. Brodrick, Warden of Morton College, Oxford, nearly half the enclosed land of England and Wales, is owned by about 2250 persons.

The largest landed proprietor among the peers, is the Duke of Sutherland, who owns more than one million acres. His rent roll, however is not so large as that of some peers with much less property, his income from land amounting to only $656,772, while that of the Marquis of Bute, who owns only 116,000 acres, is considerably more than $1,000,000.

The Duke of Buccleuch comes second to the Duke of Sunderland in number of acres, and second to the Marquis of Bute in size of income. His land comprises 459,550 acres, and his rent roll is about $1,100,000. The Duke of Northumberland's rent roll ranks next, being $880,000, and next to him comes the Duke of Devonshire, with about $25,000 less. The Earl of Derby and Earl of Fitzwilliam, receive rents amounting annually to about $700,000. Altogether there are ten peers who each receive over $500,000 a year from land.

Polar spots observed on Venus by M. E. L. Trouvelot seem to be permanent, although they vary greatly in brilliancy, and are often rendered invisible by the distance of the planet toward superior conjunction.

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes you will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. In large bottles 50 cents.

Magistrate, who has lately taken to himself a wig, severely—"H'm—I think I have seen you here before on a similar charge?" Drunk and disorderly female—"No, your 'onor, s'elp me, never. The last time I was up afore a bald-headed old cove not a bit like ye."

A New Motive Power.

It is said that steam is now to be supplanted in much of the mechanical toil of the world, by the vapor of bisulphide of carbon. This gas has the advantage of vastly greater power than steam, but in the qualities already named as being possessed by steam, it has been, in the main, considered deficient. Recent experiments, however, are said to show that all difficulties have been overcome. Not only is the motive force of this gas greater than that of steam, but it is claimed that it can be controlled and safely applied; that the machinery used in the application can be protected from its chemical attacks, and that it can be produced so cheaply, that unless unforeseen difficulties develop, it will soon displace steam in many large factories. Mr. Keeley is believed to be working on a similar plan in his prolonged endeavor to discover some form of stored-up natural power which will free mankind from the necessity of labor. A few centuries ago it was perpetual youth that dreamers toiled after; now it is only perpetually moving machines.

Their Occupation Gone.

"My occupation's gone" is the sad exclamation of the host of slashers who once exercised themselves upon the pedals of the people. Of course it is too bad; but a new and brighter era has dawned upon the sufferer from corns. *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* is more efficient than the knife, and yet it acts without pain. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor does its work better, is cheaper, and absolutely painless, and therefore is much better than the old butchering process. Do not take any other than Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Polson & Co., proprs., Kingston.

Leap year parties are popular in some sections. At these gatherings the girls yell "mouse" and the men jump on chairs and shriek.

To be permanently esteemed any article must have virtues so marked as to be plainly apparent. The good name of the Triangle Dyes is evidence of merit. They prove themselves always reliable. 10c.

Madame Gerster says that champagne strengthens the lungs and the voice. Fizzical development, so to speak.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Bilious attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents

To forge ahead in this world a good education is necessary. No man can be a successful forger if he cannot write.

Why Wait,

If suffering from pain, but go at once to any drug store and buy a sample bottle of Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure. Never fails to give immediate relief. Nerviline is composed of the most powerful pain-subduing substances known. Nerviline is endorsed by medical men everywhere. Don't wait a single hour without trying Nerviline. The best medicine in the world to keep in the house in an emergency. Ten and 25 cents a bottle at druggists.

An ass is not satisfied unless his ears have a conspicious place in the procession.

A. P. 178.

IMPROVED WASHING MACHINE, patented, approaches nearer the old method of hand rubbing than any device yet introduced to the public. Easily worked, and washes perfectly clean, without breaking buttons, or injury to the clothes. Descriptive circulars mailed free. Price, $5. J. H. CONNOR, Vankleek Hill Ont.

$250 to **$4,000** on marriage. Ladies & Gentlemen. Apply immediately. R. N. CURRY, J.P., Sec.-Treas., London, Ont. Agents wanted.

SHORTHAND. LESSONS GIVEN BY mail in Isaac Pitman's system, by practical phonographer. Send for terms and plan to FRANK YEIGH, 262 Sherbourne St. Toronto.

LOTS FOR SALE—28 AND 29, 1st. CONCESSION South West of Toronto and Sydenham Road, Holland; mill site thereon. For particulars apply Box 136, Newmarket.

REINHARDT'S HAIR RESTORER AND MOUSTACHE PRODUCER. A genuine preparation which is guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it. Producing luxuriant whiskers and moustache in six weeks. In bottles safely packed to any address for $1. F. REINHARDT, Mail Building, Toronto.

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is a perfect gem, equal to an imported French Corset; fits like a glove to the figure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and approved of by the most fastidious. Manufactured only by

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Leather Belting!
70 King Street, East, Toronto
Large double Driving Belts a specialty. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

TO SADDLERS.

The celebrated Elm City Harness Oil can be had from the following Wholesale Saddlery Hardware houses: Field and Davidson, Hamilton; Morgan Bros, Hamilton; Fraser and Johnson, Hamilton; C. Davidson and Co., Toronto; S. Trees and Co., Toronto; T. Woodhouse and Co., Toronto; W. Ellis, London; W. C. Martin, Kingston; J. Smith and Son., Brantford; or from F. F. DALLEY and Co., Hamilton. Sole agents for the Dominion

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Mutual Marriage Endowment As'n.
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—HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.—

Issues Certificates from $125 to $3,000, payable on marriage at following rates.

For $500, or half Certificate, $4; quarterly dues in advance, $0.75.

For $1,000 Certificate, $6; quarterly dues in advance $1.00.

For $2,000 Certificate $10; quarterly dues in advance $2.00.

For $3,000 Certificate $15; quarterly dues in advance $3.00

A percentage of the Fees applied towards a reserve fund. The only cash payments required at the time of making application for a certificate. The remainder of the liability is made up of assessments at the rate of $1.50 on each $1,000 upon the marriage of members. 12 assessments made the first year payable quarterly, which upon the present large membership secures the payment of a number of Endowments, and a safe and reliable investment for young people. Send for By Laws and full particulars. W. J. IMLACH, Secretary, London, Ont.

MOVING IDYLS.

They were moving, not the ordinary and regular routine of May 1, when distressed families flock from one cramped and inconvenient dwelling into another of the same type, but this was a going

"Out of the old house into the new,"

and the mother's face was serious, for there was one of the little flock missing, not lost, but gone before into the new home, in the city whose walls lie four-square.

Thus it happened that one little room was left to the last, and as a rough workman laid his hand on the door, and pushed it open, the mother cried out as if he had struck her a blow:

'Oh, not there! Not there! I will move those things myself. You cannot touch them!"

"That was baby Grace's room and she died in that little bed," said one of the older children.

The rough workman stayed his foot on the threshold. Then he touched his hat, and his voice was husky as he said:

"If ye please, ma'am, I'll handle them things gently. I've a little one of my own in glory—the heavens be her bed—and it's myself will see them not a bit damaged, and I'll settle it beyond with you."

It was "the one touch of natnre" that "makes the whole world kin."

THE HELPING HAND.

Men are generally conspicuous by their absence during moving time, and shrewd business men have actually been known to have sudden calls by bogus telegrams to distant parts of the country, not getting home till the new house had been thoroughly warmed for their comfort, or discomfort as they sometimes find. So it usually happens that the man of the house at moving time is a woman who drives sharp bargains with the draymen and tackhammers and initiates her family into boarding off barrel-head tables. But the woman is not usually an object of pity, because John has given her his mantle of authority to back her and his pocket-book is at her dispcsal, and she rather glories in a little brief authority. But there is a class of women to be pitied—women who are widows, who must do battle single-handed against insolence and want and a host of evils; whose little children cannot run and "tell papa," as happier children can, when anyone abuses them, who are dependent for every comfort on the one slender, fragile, black-robed figure, who stands between them and distress.

Such a woman moved last week from one plain house with a moderate rent into another that was plainer and more moderate. When the first night found the new family in its strange quarters all was confusion and disorder. The stoves were down, and there was no one but the tired mother to put them up; the beds were not made, there was no supper, and the children, who had exhausted their curiosity over the new place, were hungry and sleepy. Then they all crowded around the poor mother and raised a dismal cry.

"We want to go home! we want to go home!"

And as the mother looked at them she wrung her hands and sobbed.

"Poor children! in all the wide world you have no other *home* than this."

But that mother heard, as in the whispers of a secret intelligence higher than that of earth, these words that thrilled her soul with new life.

"The foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests, but the son of man has not where to lay his head."

She told the story of the Babe of Bethlehem to her little ones as she undressed them and put them to bed. When they wakened in the morning, hungry but rested, they saw the table set and the room in order. Mother had done it all as they slept, but who had helped her? Ah! who? The children only knew that it was mother, and here was home.

DIALOGUE A LA SAISON.

"Are you going to help me put down the carpets, John?"

"S'pose so; where's tack hammer?"

"It's in the barrel of dishes—no, it isn't—yes, it is—oh, I know now; I put it in the band-box with your new Sunday hat."

"Just like a woman; never knows where anything is; hat ruined, like enough; where is the handle of the hammer?"

"Oh, I packed that up with the china set; you'll find it, dear, at the bottom of the box."

"Now, who's going to stretch this carpet, hey?"

"Me, dear."

"Well, stand there. Gracious, I can't pul a hundred pounds of dry goods along with the carpet. Oh, dear, I'm going to have a fit, I believe."

"I'll make you a cup of tea, dear. You can drink it out of your shaving-mug. It'll be just like a picnic."

But when she got back with the tea, John was missing.

"Poor fellow! It was too much for him! he's gone to get the air. He looked pale."

John—at a counter covered with eatables, salads and things: "Two fingers of old crow, and a dash of bitters to begin with. I'm nearly starved! A hot beefsteak will help me out. I tell you, boys, moving is tough work."

Life has its compensations. John's wife sits on a roll of carpet and drinks her tea. "Poor boy! I wish he could have waited for it; it's so refreshing. He'll be half starved by supper time! I know he will."

Not much, little woman.

How a Herd of Cattle Were Saved.

"One of the bravest things I saw in my travels," said a passenger from the West, "was a cowboy stopping a cattle stampede. A herd of about six or eight hundred had got frightened at something, and broke away pell-mell, with their tails in the air, and the bulls at the head of the procession. But the cowboy did not get excited at all when he saw the herd were going straight for a high bluff, where they would certainly tumble down into the canyon and be killed. You know that when a herd like that gets to going, they can't stop, no matter whether they rush to death or not. Those in the rear crowd those ahead, and away they go.

'I wouldn't have given a dollar a head for that herd; but the cowboy spurred up his mustang, made a little detour, came in right in front of the herd, cut across their path at a right angle, and then galloped leisurely on to the edge of the bluff, halted and looked around at that wild mass of beef coming right toward him. He was as cool as a cucumber, though I expected to see him killed, and was so excited I could not speak. Well, sir, when the leaders had got within a quarter of a mile of him, I saw them try to slack up, though they could not do it very quick. But the whole herd seemed to want to stop, and when the cows and steers in the rear got about where the cowboy had cut across their path, I was surprised to see them stop and commence to nibble grass. Then the whole herd stopped, wheeled, staggered back, and went fighting for a chance to eat where the rear guard was.

"You see, that cowboy had opened a big bag of salt he had brought out from the ranch to give the cattle, galloped across the herd's course, and emptied the bag. Every critter sniffed the salt, and of course, that broke up the stampede. But I tell you it was a queer sight to see that chap out there on the edge of that bluff, quietly rolling a cigarette, when it seemed as if he'd be rolling under two hundred tons of beef in about a minute and a half."—*"Plain Talk" in Chicago Herald.*

Women as Photographers.

"I took up photography from choice many years ago," said the fair artist, a tall, fair woman, attending to the details of her work as she chatted. "I worked for my employer nine years, becoming practically the head of the business. Then I told him I was going to start a gallery of my own. He looked shocked but recovered himself shortly and made me a proposal of marriage. Nine years of him was quite enough. I was idle for a year and then bought this place. A man can never realize how nice it is for a woman to be absolute mistress of her own affairs. I keep my own books and attend personally to everything. My greatest successes have been with nervous and exciteable subjects. Last week a lady brought her son and daughter to me. She had tried several of the leading photographers, and none of them had succeeded in making even a passable picture. I appointed a morning for the sitting, and it took just five hours to photograph those two children. The girl had a twitching eye, and at first she could not keep still two consecutive minutes to save her. I looked at that twitching eye with such a professional gentleness, and treated her with such a vast amount of patience, that in the end she gave up completely, sat still and was photographed with thorough success. I had just as much of a struggle with the boy. But I succeeded at last. I have really more work than I can attend to, and my success is mainly due to the fact that I am a woman. Every woman has little points about her face and figure which she knows all women observe, but which, she has learned by experience, men never notice. When women are chatting together they refer to any unfortunate blemish in quite an ordinary way, but they never mention them to men, for fear of drawing attention to the defect. They even dread men photographers. They take a woman into their confidence at once, and the two chat about the effect of a cast in the eye, a crooked nose, a big ear, large teeth, or a scrawny neck, as though they had been cronies for life. This renders a satisfactory photograph easier to accomplish."

A Cigar Factory.

A journalist writes a letter from Seville describing the government cigar factory of Spain, seven hundred feet long and almost as wide, very dirty, and in the vestibule two hundred and fifty young girls making cigarettes, all talking as loud as they want to; one hundred girls in the next room doing the same, and on the next floor three thousand women as close as sardines in a box, in a single room, making cigars, some having their babies with them not a month old, and dogs lying on the tobacco stems. The women were divided up into sevens at each table, three on each side, and the mistress at the top. Around each table were shelves against stone pillars, on which lay children's shoes, socks and clothes. There were stone jars of water here and there for drinking, and the air was stifling, and the buzz of conversation only broken by the wail of the babies. The flooring was dilapidated, and it was possible for an incautious visitor to fall through. Two other side apartments one hundred feet long were both packed with laborers. The factory consumes about ten thousand pounds of tobacco a day, and employs over five thousand persons, who receive fifty cents a day for twelve hours' work. The matron at each table gets her pay from the women she commands. The girls and the superintendents had very little manners.

The Work of a Single Hair.

In the base of the Capitol at Washington is the enginery by which the House, the Senate, and the committee rooms are warmed and ventilated, and the gas lighted by electricity. It is altogether a big apparatus, consisting of three immense fans, four engines, and eight boilers, with the necessary appliances for regulating the temperature and moisture of the air supplied to the nation's legislators. The instrument which tells whether the air is too moist or too dry, is operated by a single human hair.

A perfectly dry air is put at 0; saturated air, that is air carrying all the moisture it will hold, is put at 100. A dial with a hand like that of a clock, represents the different degrees from 0 to 100. The human hair absorbs moisture like a rope, and like a rope it becomes shorter when wet. The difference in length between a hair six inches long when wet, and the same hair when dry, is made to represent the hundred degrees of moisture on the dial; and the hand, or pointer, moves backward or forward as the moisture in the air varies. If it becomes too dry more steam is thrown in; if too moist, less steam is allowed to escape, and thus the atmosphere for the nation's statesmen is regulated and kept at the healthful point, which is about 50°.

Lime-Kiln Club Mottoes.

As the meeting opened, the president announced that the following spring mottoes would be hung on the walls during the coming week:

"Pay cash."

"Deal on the squar'."

"Sell your dog."

"No man can sit on de fence an' plant onions."

"Time wasted am shillin's los' out of a hole in de pocket."

"If it am pollyticks 'gainst taters, take de taters."

"An hour wid a saw buck am moah valuable dan an hour wid a statesman."

"De man in debt am a swimmer wid his butes on."

Australian Defences.

The area of South Australia is so great, and its population and resources comparatively still so undeveloped, that no attempt to defend the country districts or the numerous small towns on the sea-board can at present be contemplated. The heart of the country beats in Adelaide, which is at once the seat of Government and the repository of the national wealth. It is estimated that once in the hands of an enemy the sum of £5,000,000 sterling could be levied from it in a few hours, by placing Governments banks, and private individuals, alike, under rigorous contribution. The whole duty of local defences have been thown upon the colonists themselves. Under no obligation to the Imperial Government to protect themselves, bound by no tie of federation to inter colonial uniformity of action, and imbued with a touching belief in the ubiquity and omnipotence of the British fleet, the different Australian Governments drifted on vaguely for several years. This state of apathy was rudely dispelled by the Russo-Turkish scare of 1877, when the Antipodeans suddenly awoke to their defenceless condition. Soldiering is very popular in South Australia. There is a steady and ever-increasing flow of recruits into the ranks of the Militia, so that, notwithstanding a severe medical examination, the inevitable waste is amply provided for. About 30 per cent. of the time expired men rejoin for a second term of three years, for which they receive £1 bounty. Many more enrol in the Reserve, where they annually attend twelve drills and fire through their classes to keep up the knowledge acquired with the colors. Between Militia and Volunteers about three thousand men have passed through the ranks, and are now more or less trained to the use of arms; they form a considerable, though unenrolled, reserve upon whom it would be safe to rely in case of emergency. The rising generation are also being steadily drilled at the State (*anglice* School Board) schools throughtout the Colony. All teachers have to pass in company drill before appointment, and so well do they train their boys that more than once six or seven hundred lads, collected from various schools, have been marched on to the parade ground and have gone through a long battalion drill with great success. Throughout the force the *physique* is excellent. The infantry in height, build and age, are decidedly superior to the line regiments of the present day, and the Artillery can hold their own with their brethren at home.

Of the remarkable loyalty and affection for the Old Country which prevades not only the South Australians, but all the Australasian troops, we will give one instance. Within four hours of the arrival in Adelaide of the news of our defeat at Majuba Hill three hundred men from the small defence force, we have been describing, had volunteered for active service in the Transvaal, "to help our chaps against the Boers." The offer had already been telegraphed home when the other colonies hearing of it, instantly began to follow suit, and in twenty-four hourse 2,000 sturdy Australians had placed themselves at the service of the Home Government, eager to help to avenge the honor of the British flag. It is greatly to be hoped that the colonies will lose no time in federsting for military and naval purposes.

At present each member of the Australasian group works independently, without concert with her neighbors—a state of things which in time of peace is expensive, and in time of war might become dangerous. Even more pressing is the necessity for establishing a colonial government manufactory of small-arm amunition in some central locality, whence the magazines could be replenished without need of constant application to the British authorities.

Out of the population, which we may roughly estimate at 2,900,000, there are more than 16,000 men who voluntarily undertake military duties. The capital sums spent, or about to be spent, on permanent fortifications since 1877 (without reckoning naval defences) amount to a million sterling; while the estimated annual military expenditure is calculated at £272,000. In the face of these figures no one can accuse the Australian colonists of too exclusively relying on Imperial protection in case of war.

The Unexpected Vistor.

The uninvited visitor drops upon us at most inconvenient times and seasons, quite as a matter of course, like a poor relation, and proceeds to make herself thoroughly at home without more ado. Naturally we do not expect any great amount of diffidence on the part of a person who is bold enough to intrude upon the privacy of another without special request, and we are therefore but little surprised when we find her investigating the upper storey of the house, or devising means for invading the rooms that have been closed to her, or interviewing the servants; when she demands eatables not upon the table, and tells us about the luxurious surroundings of her last hostess: when knowing the breakfast hour, she wilfully lies in bed till that meal is spoiled, till all the delicacies prepared for her delectation have lost their relish and become indigestible; when she is impatient if something is not being done for her entertainment; when she complains of the temperature of the dining room in warm weather, and the torment of the flies, the persistence of the mosquitoes, without seeming to realize that they are annoyances to which she has voluntarily subjected herself; or when she is curious about our work. At the same time that she aggravates us with her peculiarities, her audacities interest and amuse us; we find ourselves wondering what she will do or say next, and if she has exhausted her impertinences. And her peculiarities afford a constant theme for mirthful thought long after she has left us.

How to Handle Bees.

A scientific paper announces that in its next issue will appear an elaborate article, entitled, "How to Handle Bees." Now a bee is not a difficult thing to handle. He is as easily picked up as a strawberry, and is reasonably light and compressible. To handle him is therefore a mere song. Any man can do it. In fact, the more ignorant of bees a man is, the more easily he can handle one. The main difficulty seems to lie in quietirg the man down after he has handled a small but frolicsome bee. There have been men known to race around a ten-acre lot, and eventually lose their salvation, after handling one bee for the tenth part of a second. The scientift journal means well, no doubt; but what the country really needs is an article on how to avoid handling bees.

English Preachers.

Canon Liddon and the Bishop of Peterborough stand out as unquestionably the two finest preachers of the Established Church. There is a story of a private soldier having gone to St. Paul's on an afternoon when Dr. Liddon was to preach. The printed paper with the hymn was handed to him, but not understanding that it was offered gratis he refused it with a shake of the head, saying: "You don't suppose I should be here if I had got any money?" Most of the people who go to hear the eloquent Canon are different from this soldier, for they would pay—and very liberally—to get seats near the pulpit. On the afternoons of the Sundays when Dr. Liddon is in residence, the cathedral presents an extraordinary sight with its huge nave aisles densely thronged. So far as the preacher's voice will reach, people stand, straining eyes and ears, and fortunately Dr. Liddon's voice resounds well under the dome, though now and then it becomes indistinct through the preacher's speaking too fast in his excitement. Two other things occasionally mar Dr. Liddon's delivery. Shortness of sight makes him often stoop to consult Bible or notes, and again he bows the head in a marked manner when he utters the holy name, but when he thus bends he goes on speaking, so that his words fall on the pulpit cushion and are deadened, which produces upon people who are at some little distance off the effect of continual stoppages and gaps in the sermon. No other defects besides these, however, can be noted in orations which for beauty of language, elevation of thought, and lucidity in reasoning could not be surpassed. We have heard Dr. Liddon many times at Oxford and in London, and have observed that the impression produced by his eloquence was always the same, no matter who might be listening to him. We remember in particular, a sermon of his on the text, "The kingdom of God cometh not with observation." It was absolutely magnificent to hear him prophesy the gradual progress of the world toward a higher state. Every man, from the greatest to the least, was made to feel his share of the responsibility in advancing or retarding the evolution of mankind, and while the consequences of evil were pointed out as extending to incalculable lengths, there was a sublime hopefulness in the promise that the smallest good offering brought to the Creator would be multiplied by him as the "five loaves were multiplied."

WHAT MEN HAVE SAID ABOUT WOMEN.

The man who can govern a woman can govern a nation.—[Balzac.

The mistake of many women is to return sentiment for gallantry.—[Jouy.

It is easier to make all Europe agree than two women.—[Louis XIV.

God created the coquette as soon as He had made the fool.—[Victor Hugo.

A woman who has surrendered her lips has surrendered everything.—[Viard.

Of all heavy bodies, the heaviest is the woman we have ceased to love.—[Lemontey.

Woman is a charming creature, who changes her heart as easily as her gloves.—[Balzac.

Who takes an eel by the tail or a woman at her word, soon finds he holds nothing.—[Proverb.

How many women would laugh at the funerals of their husbands if it were not the custom to weep?

Women deceived by men want to marry them; it is a kind of revenge as good as any other.—[Beaumanoir.

An asp would render its sting more venomous by dipping it into the heart of a coquette.—[Poinsolet.

Rascal! That word on the lips of a woman, addressed to a too daring man, often means—angels.

We meet in society many attractive women whom we would fear to make our wives.—[D'Harleville.

A woman who pretends to laugh at love is like the child who sings at night when he is afraid.—[J. J. Rosseau.

Women swallow at one mouthful the lie that flatters and drink drop by drop a truth that is bitter.—[Diderot.

She is the most virtuous woman whom nature has made the most voluptuous and reason the coldest.—[La Beaumelle.

The Russian and the Horse.

Paul's horses were admonished and chastised if they forgot the respect due to their owner. Once he convened an extempore court of justice on the streets to try a horse which had just stumbled with him; the brute—the ridden one—was sentenced to receive 50 lashes, and after the castigation it was rebuked by the riding one: "That, Sir, is for having stumbled with the Emperor." While flourishing his cane in one of his uncontrollable fits of anger, he accidentally struck the branch of a lustre, and broke it. Indignant at the lustre interposing itself as an obstacle in its way, he attacked it in right earnest, and beat it to powder.

Of English Origin.

The practice of whittling is considered so distinctive of a genuine American that any attempt to claim for it an English origin would require ample corroboration. In a little work published in London in 1794, entitled "The Sentimental Exhibition; or, Portraits and Sketches of the Times," we find the following statement: "Monsieur Grosse or some other Frenchman remarks that when we English have no other employment we are sure to do mischief, and therefore when a parcel of Sailors go into an Alehouse at Wapping, the Landlord delivers to each of them a stick and a knife to amuse themselves with while the Flip is preparing, that they may not destroy his furniture."

More Than He Could Manage.

"I say," said a busy drayman to a tramp who was holding himself up with a wall, "can't you come and help me load this dray?"

"Naw," said the loafer, "Hain't got time."

'Haven't got time? What in thunder are you doing?"

"Nuthin'."

"Then you ought to have time to spare, if you're doing nothing."

"That's what you're wrong," replied the tramp. "There's more of it than I kin 'tend to."

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Lake Chaubunagungamaug (Maine papers please copy) hasn't been so full in five years as it is now. The lake (not the name) forms a part of the boundary line between Massachusetts and Connecticut, and is in the town of Webster.

Public story tellers earn a good livelihood in Japan. In Tokio alone over 600 of these street improvisators ply their trade, provided with a small table, a fan, and paper-rapper to illustrate and emphasize the points of their tales.

Travelers rave about the soft purple light which fills Italian skies and gives a peculiar beauty to Italian mountains. This light has now been discovered on the mountains of Southern California, and tourists are so informed by the railroad companies interested.

The craze for painting horses all sorts of fancy colors in Atlanta has received a setback. A demented citizen had a painter imitate the pattern and colors of a crazy quilt on his house. After the first coat was finished the citizens rose as a man and compelled him to whitewash it over on pain of death. This was more than even a Georgia populace could stand.

There is a man in Berrien Co., Ga., who has not slept in a house since the war. He carries his entire wardrobe with him wherever he goes, as well as his pantry and kitchen utensils, and spends the night wherever dark may overtake him. He is a veritable curiosity. He never reads newspapers, claiming that to read the Bible as it should be read occupies all of his time. Several days since he inquired of the editor of a paper if Germany and France were still at war referring to the war of 1870.

The soda deposits discovered in Wyoming are unique. One series is on the old Laramie Plains, fourteen miles from Laramie City, where there is a chain of so-called lakes five to twenty-five acres in area, averaging fifteen feet in depth. These deposits are sulphate of soda. It cuts out in chunks like ice. When wells are dug the water is so impregnated with soda that they are filled up in a few days. In the Sweetwater Valley, near Independence Rock, are thirty-four deposits varying in size from three and four acres up to thirty-two acres. A few of these are simply bodies of water highly charged with sulphate of soda.

The First Cotton Bale.

This is the way the first bale is made: A number of planters within a radius of from five to ten miles meet and agree on one of their number who shall father the first bale. Then, as the bolls open on their respective plantations, each gathers the staple, and when he has a small bag full carries it to the member selected. The "father" then weighs the cotton and enters it in a book to the credit of the contributor. This process is continued from day to day until sufficient cotton has been obtained to make a merchantable bale. It is then ginned, baled and forwarded to the market offering the highest premium. On the arrival of the first bale in the market selected, it bears the certificate that it was raised by the member of the league who had been selected as the father. Then it is decorated with flags and flowers and paraded about the city. The premium offered is paid to its father, and the bale is sold at public auction and invariably brings a fancy price. This amount is also one of the perquisites of the father. Then that honest husbandman returns home and divides the profits with the members of the league in proportion to the cotton contributed.

The Talking Talent of the English.

I found an abundance of good talkers in England. From Lord Salisbury on the platform in "Parliament out of Session" down to the humblest political reformer haranguing a motley crowd on the sand hill at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, or the earnest young women of the Salvation Army warning a London throng of the coming of the coming of the day of judgment, the public speakers of the Kingdom seemed to me to be fluent, direct, effective, and perfectly at home on the stump. There is, of course, a class of highly cultured, very studious and scholarly men, specimens of which have visited this country as lecturers, whose homes have for a lifetime been in the study, whose long habit of non-intercourse with the masses, and pursuit of authorship seems to have completely unfitted them for public speaking, and who are when they attempt it, but awkward, shy, stammering specimens of tediousness.

A Good Idea.

A New Orleans dressmaker, who employes a large force of workwomen, has behind her house a large, old-fashioned garden, in which her workwomen dig, plant, grow flowers and otherwise amuse themselves during their mid-day rest. Every day at 12 o'clock the girls all hurry through their lunch in order to spend the most of their hour at their beautiful and fascinating recreation. Mme. H. does not require her workwomen to keep garden, but she tells them the garden is there, and they may cultivate in it anything they choose; of course, the fruits of their toil being for themselves. The lady argues that the change of work is most grateful to her seamstresses; that they work better and are better natured, and are improved in health since her garden project. She herself, by the way, is very proud of her own patch in the "community garden." Mme. H.'s wisdom may at least give a suggestion to other employers.

Just for Fun.

It was a Toronto street car. A woman was running after it with frantic haste, jumping up and down at every step, waving her parasol in the air, and shrieking "Car! Car!" at the top of her voice. To her said the conducter slowly, as he reached for the bell:

"D-o y-o-u w-a-n-t t-o r-i-d-e?"

"Oh, no," gasped the woman, as she swung herself on the platform, "I want to walk. I want to follow this car to the end of the route! I want to make a spectacle of myself for the amusement of the passengers who do ride!"

A Detroit river fisherman says that the pike of the Straits is a very destructive fish. One that was recently speared had swallowed another pike and that pike had swallowed a perch. The trouble with the whole business is about swallowing the story.

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAY. 22, 1884.

SIDEWALKS.

We have enquired of the police trustees why there is such a delay in repairing the sidewalks this year, many places being in a dangerous condition; the answer was, a want of funds, last year's trustees having left a deficit instead of a surplus, as should be. We hope our present trustees will levy sufficient so that a balance will be in the treasury to put our walks in a safe condition as soon as the snow is off another year. We would also suggest that those who make substantial and desirable improvements should be encouraged by extending sidewalks in their direction. In this respect Messrs. Turner and Walker are this season making improvements in fence building, tree planting, etc., on Brown Street, and we are of opinion that the sidewalk should be extended, at least past Dr. Sproule's residence. We do not wish to dictate to the police, but hope the suggestions we may give from time to time may be received in the spirit they are given.

Personals.

F. MacRae, Esq., gave us a call last week.

Wm. Clark has removed from Flesherton to Markdale.

W. L. Young returned last week.

George Littlejohns is home from Owen Sound Business College.

Rev. W. Casson visited Parry Sound last week, preaching in that place on Sunday. He returned on Monday evening.

Mr. Kirvan's family moved to Dundalk this week.

Mr. J. M. Ansley and daughter, of Parry Sound, are this week at Dr. Sproule's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rutherford, of Owen Sound, visited friends in Markdale this week.

Allan McDougall. Will. Lyons, and Albert Fleming left for Port Arthur this week.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING—A NARROW ESCAPE

During the heavy thunderstorm last Thursday evening, the residence of Mr. Wm. Blackburn, Sr., of the 3rd line, Artemesia, was struck by lightning, injuring one person and doing considerable damage to the building. A brick chimney was struck and about ten feet of brickwork shattered to atoms, some of the bricks being thrown quite a distance from the building. From the chimney the electric current passed down the stovepipes, which were knocked down and scattered through the rooms, some of which were blown open, others were twisted in all imaginable shapes. Mr. Blackburn, who happened to be sitting in the line of the current, was struck on his right leg and foot, the boot being torn in shreds from his foot, his woollen sock was cut open up the side, and toe and heel cut off, as though done with a pair of scissors. The foot immediately turned black as charcoal, and was extremely painful for some hours. Mr. Blackburn was stunned for some time, but not otherwise injured. The current at this point where he was struck, pierced the floor, in several places tearing it from the joist and bursting and splintering several of the joist in the cellar, then struck the hard earth in the cellar, tearing up quite a large hole in the bottom. Several lights were broken out of the windows, window blinds torn to shreds and blown down. Fortunately nothing was set on fire. Mrs. Blackburn, who was seated close to her husband at the time of the shock, escaped uninjured. We learn since that Mr. Blackburn is rapidly recovering. What seems strange is that in that locality, within about a mile, three dwellings have been struck and damaged by lightning, and in one instance a young lady killed nearly a year ago.

J. W. Wilson, of the Flesherton sash and door factory, has been very unfortunate in running machinery. Some months ago had part of his thumb taken off. On Monday of this week had his hand caught in the shaper and two fingers severely cut, the little finger severed about half off.

LOSS BY FIRE.

Thos. Moren, of Glenelg, Loses all his Out Buildings, Horses and Implements.

On Thursday last Mr. Thos. Moren's barn was struck by lightning, and consumed by fire together with adjoining shed, stable, implement and carriage house, also a fine span of horses, a pair of yearling colts, a yoke of oxen, 5 calves, 5 pigs, a new cutter, buggie, sulky rake, and all other implements which were within the various buildings, also about 50 bushels grain and a quantity of hay, there was no possibility of saying anything, the fire occurred about one o'clock p. m. The loss is over $2,000 with $600 insurance. Mr. Moren has been a resident of Glenelg for 21 years, is an industrious, honest and highly respected man and has the sympathy of the community in his present loss.

A VICTIM OF MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.

The individual who places trust in many of the claims of advertised remedies is often sadly disappointed, but the array of facts regarding the honest virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters are indisputable. It positively cures diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys. Investigate the proofs and testimonials.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

The programme of the weather for some time past has been, rain, then just a glimmer of sunshine, heavy frosts, followed by more rain. The agriculturalists are becoming very much discouraged, fearing a repetition of last season's unfavorable weather, and a continuance of "Hard times."

Our School Trustees have endeavored to relieve the crowded state of the junior department of the school, by engaging a monitor, and renting a room until the new building can be erected.

An excursion from Proton, Dundalk and Corbetton, to Toronto and return, under the auspices of the C. M. Church here, is being arranged for, and a pleasant time is expected. It will take place sometime during the first week in June.

The Miss Kirvans, formerly of Markdale, have opened a dressmaking establishment here.

The Band intend giving a concert here on the 27th inst., before the notorious "Paddy Miles" departs for fresh pastures.

Mr. L. A. Oldfield has purchased the drug business of Dr. McWilliam, who will confine his attention exclusively to his large practice.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

Priceville.

From our own correspondent.

The Priceville fair was poorly attended. The number of cattle offered for sale was small and quality poor. There were several buyers present, prepared to pay good prices for desirable stock. Now, fellow farmers, the future wealth and prosperity of our township and county depends on the number and quality of our stock. Let us begin right, by getting the right kind of stock. Remember it costs but very little more to raise a good grade Durham, that will sell for $70 or $80, than to raise a scrub that is hard to sell for 25 or $30.

Dr. Ghent's successor in the mercantile business is daily expected in the village.

The ladies of our village are anxious to see the appearance of our village improved this summer. Let our men and boys get to work and help. A little fencing, and a few wheelbarrow loads of earth, with a little elbow grease, would make a great difference in the appearance of our front and other yards.

Dr. Hickson, of Strathroy, has taken up his abode as a practising physician in this village.

J. G. IRVING,

MARKDALE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS.

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Cistern Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS

SUPPLIED.

BROWN'S!

Cor. Brown & Toronto St's

MARKDALE

Is the place to get BARGAINS in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

LATEST FASHIONS

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small [illegible] wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

Our 25 cent T is unsurpass'd

Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

COURT OF REVISION, Township of Euphrasia.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll, of the Township of Euphrasia, for A. D. 1884, will be held at the Township Hall, village of Rocklyn, in said Township, on Friday, the 30th day of May, at 10 o'clock a. m.

All persons having business at said court, will please govern themselves accordingly.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

Clerk's office, Euphrasia,
May 3rd, A.D. 1884.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision of the Township of Glenelg, for the year 1884, will be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, the 26th day of May, 1884, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Tp. Clerk.

Glenelg, May 12th, 1884.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision of the Township of Holland, for the year 1884, will be held in Vogan's Hall, on Wednesday, the 28th day of May, 1884, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

CARSON PRICE,
Tp. Clerk,

Holland Centre, May 12th, 1884.

HENRY GILL,

HOUSE PAINTER,

GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory,

MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.

192-205

BULL SERVICE.

PRINCE ARTHUR, a thorough-bred Durham with Pedigree, 3 years old for service on lot 19 con. 13 Artemesia, this is a fine animal, his pedigree being published the past season it is not necessary to give it this year.

Terms $1 at time of service, or $1.50 to be paid before the 5th November next.

ROBT. WRIGHT.

192-95*

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

ALEX KAY

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

Mill Street, - Markdale

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING SPECIALTY.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

JOSEPH GIBSON

CONTRACTOR.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE W RK,

Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention.

126-ly.

SEEDS SEEDS

— IMPORTED —

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

The place to buy your Seeds is at

PARKER'S,

Drugstore, - DURHAM.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

187-339

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, wetnty five cent..

BIRTHS.

SHANAHAN—In Markdale, on the [illegible] inst., the wife of M. D. J. Shanahan [illegible] arrage maker, of a son.

BOLAND—In Artemesia, on the [illegible] inst., the wife of Mr. John Boland, farmer.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Court of Revision—Glenelg
Court of Revision—Holland.
Court of Revision—Euphrasia.
Painter—H. Gill.
Livery—Peter Ducolon
Bull service—R. Wright.
Flour and Feed.—J Plewes
Change of Time.—T. G. & B. Division.
Chatham Waggon's Johnston Little.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat	$0 60	to	$1 00
Spring Wheat	0 60	to	1 00
Barley	00	to	00
Peas	00	to	00
Oat	38	to	40
Butter	15	to	16
Eggs	13	to	00
Potatoes	30	to	35
Hay	7 00	to	0 00
Pork	7 00	to	7 50
Flour	4 75	to	5 00

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 17, con. 1 west, T. & S Road, Artemesia, containing 50 acres, 40 of of which are clear and under ultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, Holland, 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, 100 acres all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING,
Markdale.

Oct. 16. 1883. 16

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell or rent Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 8 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with sufficient cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. Has a young orchard, house barn and stable. There is a new steam saw mill on next farm to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WRIGHT,
Rocklyn P.O.

NATIONAL PILLS

SUGAR COATED. PURELY VEGETABLE

Highly recommended for Biliousness, Head-Ache, Constipation, Indigestion, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Loss of Memory, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, or any illness arising from the Stomach, Bowels or Kidneys. They are safe, mild and thorough in their action. From 1 to 4 pills is a dose.

PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

New Butcher Shop.

The best meats the country can produce kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNea's block.

RUTLEDGE & TRELFORD.

181

325 ACRES. 325 ACRES

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION

SALESMEN WANTED

To begin work at once on Fall sales. Steady employment at fixed salaries to all willing to work. Men and Women can have pleasant

WORK THE YEAR ROUND

Good agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ont

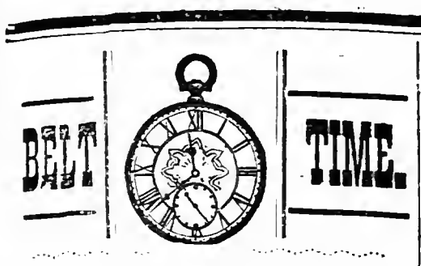
Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.



MARKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

LARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of goods. Special lines in American Watches and Clocks. Meridan Co. Silver Plated ware. Specks, Chains, Charms Rings, etc. 18 k. Wedding Rings always in stock. Musical instruments, Violin Strings.

I personally attend to all **Watch Repairing** and fully warrant the same, Fair charges.

W. A. BROWN.

Local and Other Items.

Notices in these columns intended to benefit any individual or Society will be charged ten cents a line for the first insertion and five cents a line each subsequent insertion.

For Pine or Maple Flooring go to Grant & Co.

Croquet.—A. Turner & Co. have a new stock of croquet.

Shelburne will observe Monday 25th as a holiday.

The Warden of Hastings County has been unseated.

The Dominion Bolt Co., has failed, liabilities $200,000.

Hon. D. L. Macpherson, Minister of the Interior, has resigned.

The Euphrasia Cheese Factory opened on Monday the 19th.

Wiarton Odd Fellows, excurt to Meaford on Monday, the 26th.

The Standard the balance of 1884 for two bushels of good potatoes.

W. J. Rowe started his new saw mill at Barrhead on Wednesday.

Mr. Davis majority was 99 in the late election for Reeve of Glenelg.

Johnston Little, Maxwell, is agent for the celebrated Chatham waggons.

Garden Seeds, fresh, pure and true to name, at the Medical Hall.

If you want a parlor suit, hair cloth or raw silk, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

W. J. Shepherdson is meeting with great success with his stallion "Scottish Champion."

The next sitting of Division Court No. 5 will be held in Markdale on the 19th June.

Be sure and visit Shanahan's carriage works when you come to Markdale the 24th.

Mr. Ford is introducing the roller system into his flour mill which will cost him $1,000.

For Sideboards, Lounges, Tables, & Dressing cases go to Grant & Co. Markdale.

The editor of the *Advance* continues to indulge in his boasted journalistic etiquette, that of calling names.

Oil Cake, the champion cattle feeder, for sale at Medical Hall. A. Turner & Co.

A great camp meeting will be held at Glenvale next month to celebrate the union of the Methodist churches of the Dominion.

National Pills are a mild purgative, acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing all obstructions.

Parties to whom we have recently sent statement of account will kindly be prompt in remitting, and save further trouble.

For sash, door, mouldings, newel posts, balusters and stair railing, go to Grant & Co., Markdale.

Markdale Cheese Factory commenced operation last Monday, there are six milk waggons on the road in connection therewith.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to take, and expel all kinds of worms from children or adults.

Rae & Irving of this village, have secured a patent for their celebrated pump sucker, for the United States.

Mr. Thos. Hill, merchant, took a three months leave of Markdale on Wednesday. We wish him a safe return and resuscitated health.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was afflicted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was removed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

Do your shopping on Friday, this week, as the 24th comes on Saturday, and will be observed as a public holiday.

Pain from indigestion or sick head ache is instantly relieved by one dose of Rejuvinator Bitters, made from roots and herbs.

The Mount Forest *Advocate* added 30 new subscribers to its list in a week recently. It is a creditable sheet and deserves success.

The new C. P. R. Steamers are making excellent time, having made a round trip each to the entire satisfaction of all concerned.

A convention will be held at Meaford on the 23d and 24th of May to take into consideration the advisability of having the Scott Act submitted in this County.

Priceville Markets.—Wheat, 50 to $1; Peas, 65 to 70; Oats, 30 to 33; Barley, 50 to 60; Beef, $6 to $8; Hay, $6 to $7; Butter, 15 to 16; Eggs, 14.

Pumpkins cannot be raised in the Canadian North-West. The vines grow so rapidly that they wear the pumkins out dragging them around the prairie.

A few days ago an inmate of the poor house at Fergus gave birth to a female child, which barely turns the scales at 16 ounces. It is living and seeming well.

The Markdale Gymnasium Club, who have won for themselves a famous reputation will give a bar performance on the agricultural grounds at 3:30 o'clock on the 24th.

Farmers and others are warned not to leave their waggons or other vehicles unhitched on the streets as the Trustees are determined to have the streets kept clear.

The School Supplement, Published by Eaton, Gibson & Co., Toronto, should be in the hands of every teacher; in fact it is a good investment for any one; only $1. per year.

A joint stock company has been formed in Durham to rebuild Cochrane's foundry. The directors are: Jas. Brown, President; G. Jackson, J. H. Hunter, H. Parker, and D. Jackson.

The Canadian Newspaper Directory, issued by the *Mail* Advertising Agency of Toronto, reached us last week. This is the first directory of the kind published in Canada, and is a credit to the publishers.

The last instalment of winter came on Thursday night last in the shape of three inches of snow. It disappeared rapidly the following morning and there has since been delightful growing weather.

"Mamma," said Henry, "what's the difference between goose and geese?" "Why, don't you know?" said four-year-old Annie. "One geese is goose, and a whole lot of gooses is geese."

It is always satisfactory to have a large stock to select from, therefore you will be rewarded by dealing for Watches, Clocks, Plated ware, Wedding Rings, Specks, etc., with W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

The "*Free Lance*" never loses an opportunity of exposing and denouncing frauds. It should receive the hearty support of everyone. Such a periodical is exceedingly valuable. Published by Spence & Co., King St., Toronto.

Mr. J. W. Ford has the millwright's at work overhauling the mill to put rollers in. The mill will however not be shut down for another week. He has a large stock of flour on hand in view of being shut down for some weeks.

Lardine Machine Oil, is the delight of farmers, and a pleasure to all men using Machinery, it cannot be excelled, it has recieved the highest awards at Dominion and Provincial Exhibitions. McCall Bros. & Co., sole manufacturers, Toronto.

Any person wishing to secure a choice lot for a residence cannot do better than to see Mr. M. Armstrong at once. He has a number of shade trees planted on the newly surveyed streets, which will be opened to the public during this season. Terms will be made easy.

The principal streets in Toronto are now illuminated with electric light.

Tom Newen, formerly of this office, is now on a paper in Henry Co., Ohio.

Parties visiting Markdale on the Queen's Birthday will do well to call on Hamilton and leave their measure for a picture.

When you come to Markdale the 24th, don't forget to call and subscribe for the Standard; only 60 cents for balance of year in advance.

During the thunder storm last Thursday W. J. McFarland's grain elevator was struck by lightning but no serious damage was done.

Mr. Joseph Lamb had several good offers for his blacksmith business, as advertised in the Standard, but he has re-considered the matter and decided not to sell.

It is stated by the Governor General's secretary that the change of date of her Majesty's birthday is not intended to apply to the public generally, by whom it will be observed on the 24th, as usual, but only to the official celebration.

Ashburnham is an enterprising village. The council has purchased a large number of shade trees, which will be given to residents who will engage to plant them and care for them. Other village councils should follow this example.

John McGee of Artemesia, has a spirited team of young horses which ran away a few days ago while he was unhitching them from the harrow, he barely escaped being drawn under, and one of the horses received injuries from which his recovery is doubtful.

Curiosity.—Mr. Cæsar, our station agent has in his possession a hen egg, the product of one of his own hens, which weighs 4 ounces, and has on the shell a diagram of lakes Huron and Superior together with the principal points thereon. This egg is a curiosity to travellers.

Mr. J. Plewes has opened a flour and feed store opposite Mrs. Hollinghead's fruit store, Mill Street, where he has on hand Family flour, Bakers flour, Prstry flour, Patent flour, Graham flour, Cracked wheat, Oatmeal, Bran, Shorts, Chop feed, Oats, &c. This will be a great convenience to the citizens as we have been heretofore without a general feed store.

Have you a friend living at a distance who you know would highly appreciate the weekly visit of the Standard. If so why not send them a copy, we will forward it to any address the balance of the year for 60 cents. Quite a number are now sending the Standard to friends in this way, while there are many more who only require to take a thought, to do likewise.

The leading merchants of Markdale have agreed unanimously on closing their stores at 7 o'clock sharp every evening, beginning from 1st May to 1st Oct. Farmers and others will kindly take notice of this and try to have their shopping done before seven so that clerks, who have to stand in stores all through the heat of a long Summer day, may have a chance of engaging in some out door exercise and enjoying the fresh air. 190-94

A new time table came into force on the railway last Monday morning, there are now four trains a day each way, a steamship express having been added. A passenger can now leave Markdale at 12 o'clock noon, and go to Toronto, remain an hour and a half and return the same evening, or go in the morning express and and remain six and a quarter hours and return the same evening, and can go to Owen Sound and do business for three hours and return at 5 30 p. m.

The Ladies of the Methodist church will hold their annual bazaar and concert on the 24th of May. The bazaar will be held in one of Hill Bro's. shops opposite the Markdale House, and will be well stocked with new, fancy and usefull articles, while the concert will be held in the Methodist Church, commencing at 7.30 p. m. A rich and varied program is being prepared in which the best local together with selected outside talent will take part. Admission 25 cents.

Our Subscribers who have not yet paid their subscription for '84 will please hand it in at their earliest convenience, or if it is not convenient we hope they will make an effort to let us have it. We are often put to great inconvenience on account of the large percentage who are not prompt in renewing, there is no doubt if the amount were much larger, a greater effort would be made to have it paid. Will our patrons please make an effort now in the matter and we will use our best endeavors to still improve the Standard.

Should any of our subscribers, either in the village or elsewhere miss a copy of the paper, or should it not come regular, they will do us a favor by reporting the fact at their earliest convenience so that we may endeavor to find the cause, and have it removed.

Railway Weather Probabilities.—The morning train on the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway now carries weather signals for the benefit of the farming community. The signals consist of discs arranged to display a sun, moon, or star. The sun is to indicate fine weather, the moon to indicate local showers, and the star wet. They will be carried on all morning mail trains leaving Toronto, so that all those who see the morning express trains will have the forecast so far as rain is concerned. The signals are hung outside the mail car.

The Queens Birthday.—Owing to the 24th coming on Saturday many of the towns and cities have decided to have their holiday and celebration on the following Monday: this arrangement met with a certain amount of opposition, and after general arrangements were made the following announcement was made:

"QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY POSTPONED.

Ottawa, May 16.—The Governor-General has received a telegram from the Colonial office stating that it is her Majesty's wish that the celebration of her birthday should be deferred for one month at least. Her Majesty has been pleased to appoint the 28th June for the United Kingdom." If these instructions are followed, a complete fizzle will be the outcome as there will be only three days between the 28th June and Dominion day. The latter will doubtless be celebrated in a right royal manner. Markdale however will have her celebration on Saturday, the 24th, regardless of official propositions.

IMPORTANT CHANGES.

There are two periods in the life of every female when the system undergoes great changes. First the change from childhood to womanhood; next, that of womanhood to old age. These are the critical changes of life, and the system should be nourished and regulated by that matchless tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. It is invaluable in all diseases peculiar to females.

MARKDALE

FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Family Flour,	*Oatmeal, choice*
Bakers Flour,	*Cracked Wheat,*
Pastry Flour,	*Bran and Shorts*
Patent Flour,	*Chop Feed,*
Graham Flour,	*Oats, etc., etc.*

All orders over $1.00, accompanied by the CASH, will be promptly delivered.

193 **J. PLEWES.**



Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'ENCING MONDAY MAY 19, 84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 7:20 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
" Arrive 10:45 " 10:00 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 7:40 a.m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m, 1:05 p.m, 4:50 p.m
" arrive 9:30 " 3:45 " 7:00 "

Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a. m.

An additional train will be run in connection with the

"CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINE,"

Leaving Toronto 11:30 a.m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYT, *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:27 a. m.
" " Mixed 8:38 "
Steamship Express 12:00 noon.
" " Mail 5:30 p. m.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:00 p. m.
" " Mixed 3:26 "
" " Express 9:28 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

The Steamship Express, going North, does not stop at stations between Flesherton and Owen Sound.



Health & Happiness for all.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, Jaundice, Dropsy, Fluttering of the Heart,

And every species of disease arising from Impure Blood, &c. &c.

PREPARED BY THE

Climax Chemical Company,

MONTREAL.

MARKDALE

Steam Woollen Mill.

The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street, west of the Railway Station.

F. J. RITCHIE & Co.

188-203

EUGENIA

Grist, Saw and Lath Mills

Having made extensive improvements in my Grist Mill I feel confident I can give good satisfaction.

GOOD FLOUR ALWAYS ON HAND

Chopping Done Every Day.

Custom Sawing and Bills Filled on the shortest notice.

LUMBER AND LATH ALWAYS ON HAND.

Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted

69ly. M. AKITT, Eugenia.



ROBT. ASKIN,

MARKDALE,

Has opened out a First-Class

UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

And therefore has supplied a want long felt,

COFFINS,
CASKETS,
SHROUDS,
and all

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS

supplied on the shortes notice.

A Splendid Hearse.

for hire at moderate rates.

—All kinds of—

PICTURE FRAMING

Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



HUMORS OF DUELLING.

Some Amusing Episodes on the Field of Honor—Abraham Lincoln's Wit.

A Philosophical Mathematical Tutor—Adventures of Croquard.

Incomparably witty, as well as sarcastic, was Abraham Lincoln's remark, when—after accepting a challenge and agreeing to fight, he was shown the spot selected for the hostile meeting (which was on the Missouri side of the Illinois river)—he said that the site was singularly appropriate, as it was within convenient distance of the penitentiary. It is well, by the way, that the gentleman selected by Mr. Lincoln for his attendant in his threatened duel was a man of infinite jest; for he arranged that the combat should be fought with dragoon swords, which put a ridiculous termination to the affair, as Mr. Lincoln's adversary (Gen. Shields) was a much shorter man than himself. We can just see the immortal Father Abraham going for the eminent Missourian with a dragoon sabre. The cascades of Lincoln's wit continued to effervesce, however, even after the dragoon sabres had been anointed with the oil of peace, for the illustrious Railsplitter then proposed to Shields that they play a game of "old sledge" to see which should pay the expense of the trip—and Shields "pungled."

In 1414 Henry V. of England sent the dauphin of France a challenge; and in reply the latter presented Henry with some tennis-balls, with a message to the effect that the latter had better confine himself to the use of something less mischievous and more appropriate than the playthings of war.

The Washington (D.C.) *Sunday Herald*, not a long time since, related the following anecdote of a well-known Virginian: "Hill Carter, of Virginia, a lineal descendant of King Carter, of Shirley, on the Lower James river, was for many years an officer of the navy of the United States; but resigning he found his estate in a dilapidated condition. From his training in the navy he had become a rigid disciplinarian, thoroughly systematic and practical. He first directed his overseer to pull down the old fences and pile together all the crooked and dried rails and fire them. All of the old rickety cabins and other outhouses were next burned. Then all of the old waggons, carts, plows, hoes, axes, rakes, baskets, spinning-wheels, and looms were piled together and burned. The next order was to gather up every old horse and mule that could not work, and all non-producing mares, cows, sheep, and hogs, and old dogs that could not hunt, and place them in a lot. When this was done the animals were killed, placed in one vast heap and burned. On his several plantations were seventy-five or a hundred old negroes, male and females, that had not performed any labor for many years. Some were cripples and some almost past walking from old age. To support so large a number of non-producers did not comport with Mr. Carter's idea of discipline and economy. So he told the overseer to gather together in a certain lot all of these old negroes; but when the overseer went out to execute the order the old darkies, knowing how the old fences, cabins, farming implements, and the old stock had been served, had gone by the break of day to the fields and were all ready for work. The ex-naval officer proved himself a model and successful planter. Hill Carter was of an irritable nature, and by virtue of his education dictatorial. On one occasion, while riding over one of his plantations, the overseer had displeased him, and he undertook to horsewhip him. The overseer being the stoutest of the two, took the whip from him and lashed him severely. He then challenged the overseer to mortal combat, but the overseer declined to fight, for the reason, he said, that if he was maimed or killed it would leave his wife and children without support. Mr. Carter said he would settle on his wife and children a competency if he would fight him. The overseer accepted the proposition, and—the property settlement made—the parties met, the terms of the duel agreed on, the pistols loaded, and they were just taking position when the sheriff of the county arrived on the field and arrested the parties. Mr. Carter never changed his property gift to the overseer's family, nor did he dismiss him from his employ. He said he would let him keep the property because he might again want to fight him."

A certain mathematical tutor at Cambridge who had been confidently made the recipient of information to the effect that a pupil had about completed preparations for a hostile meeting, sought out the latter and inquired: "What is this all about—why do you fight?" "Because he gave me the lie," frankly and promptly replied the young man. "He said you lied, eh?—well, let him prove it; if he proves it, then you did lie, of course; but if he does not prove it, why, then, it is he who lied. Why should you shoot one another?" In the gallery of Dusenne, one time, a crack shot was affording a good deal of entertainment to himself and others by shattering one after another the puppets set up to be fired at. There was one man present, however, who could not laugh. That man was the proprietor of the puppets. At last they were all down but one—that was Napoleon. The marksman took quick aim, and down went the first consul. The proprietor gave a wild scream, and exclaimed: "You cannot fire as well upon the ground!" 'Come out and see!" "Bang!" and down fell the proprietor. "He could fire as well," groaned the prostrate one.

M. Olivier, bishop of Evreux, and Monsignor Affre, archbishop of Paris, met one day, and the latter dwelt at length upon the imperfections and inconsistencies of the law against duelling; when Bishop Oliver asked: Suppose, Monsignor Affre, some one of standing should slap you in the face—what would you do?" Thee archbishop was slightly thrown from his equilibrium, but replied: "I know what I ought to do, but I don't know, really, what I should do."

Croquard was not unlike St. Foix, in many respects, although not so gallant and proficient in the use of the sword, and was always without a sous. One day, at the instance of the Count de Chambord, he called upon a contractor and challenged him, at which the latter picked Croquard up and held him under a pump and pumped water on him until he was completely drenched. He once challenged a linen draper, whose wife informed Croquard that her husband was ill and would not recover before six months. In precisely six months from the day of his first visit Croquard again called, and was again met at the door by the wife of the linen draper, who invited the nomade duellist to breakfast. He declined, although hungry, saying that he wanted to fight more than he wanted to eat. "Won't monsieur try a glass of Madeira?" inquired the diplomatic woman, with well-effected affability. "Madeira!" ejaculated Croquard, with a smack of his lips like the crack of a whip, "Oui, oui, my dear madame; and your good husband shall remain ill for another six months." Croquard once got enraged with an actor named Mouton, and was about to challenge the Thespian, when he remembered that he owed him 5 francs. "How unlucky, mon Dieu!" he cried, after having unsuccessfully attempted to borrow that amount from others present, "that I should owe a man money whom I want to fight."

Saint-Beuve once fought a duel holding an umbrella—during the preliminaries of which he said that he had no objection to being killed, but that he was determined not to get wet. When the Duke of Wellington wanted the 10th regiment kept at Dublin, he admitted that lots of duels would grow out of such action, "but that's of no consequence," he added. Some years ago two inexperienced shooters met in the woods near Paris, and at the first discharge of their pistols a cry went up at a point only a few yards away, and it was quickly discovered that a well known attorney had been hit. "If it is only a lawyer," cried one of the combatants, "let us fire again."

During the progress of the duel between Senator William M. Gwin and Representative J. W. McCorkle, in 1883, a poor donkey nearly half a mile away, was shot dead—and the donkey was not even a spectator. Sterne once fought a duel about a goose, and Raleigh one concerning a tavern bill. An Irishman once challenged an Englishman because the latter declared that anchovies did not grow on trees. A member of Louis the Eighteenth's bodyguard challenged three men in one day—one because he had stared at him, another because he had looked at him askew, and the third on account of his passing him by without looking at him at all. A Liverpool sea captain was once challenged, and named harpoons as weapons. A Frenchman who had been called out named twenty four loaves of "siege bread"—"We shall eat against each other," he said, "until one of us shall die, for one of us is sure to die." Many who have received challenges have accepted and named horsewhips or cowhides. Two Tennessee editors, who had long quarelled, repaired to the field but settled their difficulty after firing one shot by agreeing to merge their papers into one concern and enter into partnership with each other, which they carried into effect after their return.

One of the most remarkable duels (or series of duels) of any age was the affair between two French officers named Fournier and Dupont. This duel was commenced in 1794 and lasted nineteen years. Fournier had challenged and killed a young man named Blum, at Strasburg, under distressing circumstances, and Gen. Moreau, the commandant, who had issued cards for a soiree, which was to take place upon the evening of the day of Blum's funeral, had hinted to his chief of staff (Dupont) just before the commencement of the arrival of guests that the presence of Fournier might mar the character of the festivities. So, when Fournier appeared he was denied admission by Dupont, who was at once challenged, and fought (with swords) and wounded Fournier. In a month or two they fought again, and Dupont was wounded. Immediately upon the recovery of the latter the combatants again met, and both received severe and dangerous wounds. Before retiring from the field, however, they had an agreement drawn up and sworn to that, whenever afterwards they came within one hundred miles of each other, each should travel fifty miles toward is the other, and renew and continue the fight until at least one of them was placed hors de combat. In the meantime they corresponded with each other, met and fought many times during ten or twelve years, always shaking hands, and sometimes dining together after their fights. At length both became general officers; and during the year 1813 were ordered to Switzerland. Dupont arrived at the post at night, put up at the best inn, and learned shortly after his arrival that Fournier occupied an adjoining apartment. In a few moments they were at it again, sword in hand, and the fight was temporarily ended by Dupont running his steel through his antagonist's neck and pinning Fournier against the wall. While in this situation Fournier challenged Dupont for a meeting upon the following day. "Early in the morning, with pistols, in the woods near Neuilly!" cried Dupont, greatly to the astonishment of Fournier, who was a distinguished shot. 'Good!" replied the latter. "Hear me," added Dupont, "I am about to engage in matrimony, and have concluded that this matter of ours must first be permanently settled; so I propose that we each arm ourselves with a pair of loaded pistols, go into the woods together, then separate and walk off in opposite directions one hundred paces, then turn and fire at will." The proposition was accepted by Fournier and the combatants met upon the following morning, went to the woods together, separated, paced off a hundred steps, turned and commenced to advance hastily. Dupont, while on his hands and knees, got sight of Fournier behind a tree, and at once took up a like position. He then stuck out a flap of his coat as if in a kneeling position, and in an instant a bullet went through it from Fournier. Then Dupont hung his cap on the muzzle end of one of his pistols and by degrees stuck it out to one side until at length Frontier blazed away, Dupont then stepped out from behind the tree and advanced upon his astonished antagonist with drawn weapons and said: "General your life is in my hands but I do not care to take it. I want this matter, however, to end right here; and in the case of a fresh disturbance I want you never to lose sight of the fact that the weapons must be pistols—your favourite weapons—and that I am entitled to the first two shots—distance, three feet." The incident took place nineteen years after the first meeting between the two officers, during which period they had fought each other seventeen time. No fresh disturbance, it may be added, in conclusion, ever broke out between them, which was very natural when it is remembered that Dupont was entitled to the first two shots.

In 1858 M. de Pene, a Parisian journalist, was challenged by a whole regiment. Dumas fought with Gailliardet, near Paris, over a controversy concerning the authorship of "La Tour de Fesle." Marchal Ney once challenged every man in a theater. In his fatal duel with Lieutant Cecil Stackpole, after firing, said, shaking his head and smiling: "By George! I have missed him."

INTERESTING ITEMS.

A Great Railway Tunnel—A Mormon Saint—Mild Winter in England—Shocks in an Earthquake—&c., &c.

Herbert Spencer is going to Australia on account of failing health.

The senior knight of the British navy, Sir George Rose Satorius, is ninety-three years old.

Victor Hugo is to be offered the honorary presidency of a baby show to be held in Paris next July.

All the rich obese are now flocking to Prince Bismarck's doctor, who has so reduced him in size without injury to his health.

The chair of mathematics is occupied at High School, in Stockholm, Sweden, by a Russian lady named Kowalewska.

Marwood, the late hangman, once paid Dore £50 to sketch him in the performance of his terrible duties.

Work is proceeding rapidly with the great railway tunnel under the Mersey. The tunnel will be three and one-eight miles in length.

In the Paris Bon Marche, where 2,000 persons are said to be employed, each girl has a room to herself. There is also a drawing room with piano, &c.

Mrs. Verrell, of Quebec, Canada, was actually frightened to death, not long since, by two dogs that rushed upon her without biting her.

The wife of Judge Foote, of Lawrence, Kansas, died recently of blood-poisoning occasioned by the absorption of the coloring matter of a green veil through a scratch on the face.

Dr. Desprez, of the Hospital de la Charite, Paris, though a free thinker, deprecates the exclusion from the hospitals of persons connected with the religious bodies, and says that the lay assistants are far inferior in skill to the Sisters.

The statue of Wm. Tyndale (martyred in 1536) which has been erected in a conspicuous place on the Thames enbankment, was unveiled recently by Lord Shafteabury with appropriate ceremonies.

A Mormon saint, the senior partner in a Salt Lake liquor store, was chosen on Saturday to preach the gospel in Great Britain, and the Mormon police, ignorant of the fact, within twenty-four hours arrested him for selling liquor on Sunday, for which he was fined $50.

Mr. Matthew Arnold does not seem to have profited by his elocution lessons in the United States. On the occasion of his first lecture in England, after his return home, *Truth* says that whenever he wished "to be particularly impressive he was perfectly inaudible."

Lord Rowton, it is said, finds his work of producing the memoirs of Lord Beaconsfield very difficult. The papers are enormous in number, and absolutely without order or arrangement. Lord Beaconsfield seems to have kept everything in the shape of letters, disposing of them by the easy process of thrusting them into a large box.

The finest rubies are found in Ava, Siam, and Peru; others are found in India, Ceylon, Australia, Borneo, Sumatra. The Burmese mines have long been famous; the working of them is a royal monopoly, and the King has among other titles that of Lord of the Rubies. The Brazilian ruby is declared to be a pink topaz, inferior to the true ruby, yellow in its natural state, and colored artificially.

Vigilance committees are being formed in some of the Dundee, Scotland, churches. The members of committee scatter themselves over the church and note absentees and strangers. Any member out of his place for two Sabbaths is reported to the minister, who immediately adopts means to know the reason why. In like manner strangers attending for two Sabbaths are seen after with the view of attaching them to the congregation.

A recently published report states that out of every thousand recruits for the Russian army examined in 1882, 57.5 per cent. were rejected for physical disability, 460 of these were thrown out as being "too narrow chested," 50 for consumption, and 10 for poverty of the blood. Investigation showed that over 50 per cent. of the men of St. Petersburg between 20 and 22 were "weak and sickly."

In Lancashire, England, they keep up to the traditions of centuries on Easter Monday. In Preston, for instance, the whole population make a pilgrimage to the park outside the town, each with a hard boiled egg stained some color. Everybody, young and old, makes for the summit of a hill, down which the great aim is to roll the egg without getting smashed. To see crowds of well-dressed people rolling eggs against one another is a most amusing spectacle.

A general impression exists that slow-grown timber is the strongest, but this opinion does not, it is said, stand the test of experiment. There is in London a Government establishment for testing the quality and strength of all woods and metals used for Government purposes, the chronicles of which are said to be very interesting. Among other things that have been proved there, is the fact that fast-grown timber—oak at least—is the strongest, and bears the greatest degree of tension.

There have been winters in England milder than this last, exceptional as that has been. In 1882 so mild was the season that the trees were covered with leaves, and birds built their nests and hatched their young in the month of February. In 1838 the gardens were bright with flowers in January. Neither ice nor snow was visible in 1659, no fires were lit in 1692, and the softness of the weather in 1791, 1807, and 1822 was phenomenal. In 1829 white blossoms were to be seen on the trees in March, and on the vines in April.

The wearing of the primrose as the representative of Lord Beaconsfield is but one more of the many flowery symbols with which the history of England blossoms—the broom plant of the first Plantagenet; the red and white roses of Lancaster and York; the Scotch thistle which betrayed the naked footfall of the invading Dane, and so saved Scotland; the leek of the Welshman, symbolic of harvest time, when each laborer brought his share of the common dinner—a solitary leek—in his hat for the want of pockets; the rose of England and the shamrock of Ireland, emblematic of the Trinity.

The first Congregational church in Washington, which Frederick Douglass once called the only Christian church in that city, because it gave equality of admission to colored people, is disturbed by an attempt to discourage the attendance of negroes. Some of the members tried to pass a resolution advising that the colored members should attach themselves to another organization. This was overwhelmingly defeated. Now a battle is in progress over a proposition to fit up and newly carpet the Sabbath school room of the church if the colored school, which meets there in the afternoon, could be put in other quarters.

The great ladies of the Faubourg St. Germain, in Paris, the favorite quarter of the old aristocracy, usually so modest and retiring, and so averse to anything that savors of common and vulgar publicity, have suddenly changed their time-worn tactics, and now seems to have but one idea in their heads, and that is "to appear in public." Already two concerts have taken place at which the *femmes du monde*, headed by the Vicomtesse de Tredern and the Marquise de St. Paul, have sung and played to paying audiences—of course, for charitable purposes. At the last of these concerts such was the curiosity of the multitude to see these great ladies that 15,000 francs were taken at the doors, and one unfortunate ticket, which had been forgotten or mislaid till the last moment, was actually raffled for and fetched 300 francs.

The number of shocks in an earthquake varies indefinitely, as does the length of intervals between them. Sometimes the whole earthquake only lasts a few seconds. Thus, the city of Caracas was destroyed in about half a minute, 10,000 lives being lost in that time. Lisbon was overthrown in five or six minutes; but a succession of shocks may last for hours, days, weeks, or months. The Calabrian earthquake, which began in February, 1783, lasted through a continued series of shocks for nearly four years, until the end of 1786. The area shaken by an earthquake varies with the intensity of the shock from a mere local tract, where a slight trembling has been experienced, up to such catastrophes as that of Lisbon, which convulsed not only the Portuguese coasts, but extended into Iceland on the one hand and into Africa on the other; agitated lakes, rivers, and springs in Great Britain, and caused Loch Lomond to rise and to subside with startling suddenness.

The Revised Old Testament.

The American and English committees have almost finished their labors in the revision of the Old Testament. It is expected that the revision will be published in the course of a few months. The revision is said to have been made with the sole purpose of placing the Bible in a position in which the people may understand every word as the scholars understand them, and as the text stands in its original. To do this many of the beauties of expression have been sacrificed in order to give the true meaning of the original. The poetical forms and the archaisms will be retained to a larger extent than they were in the New Testament. The fabulous beast, the "unicorn," will give place to the wild ox. "The River of Egypt" will be "The Brook of Egypt." "The Book of Jasher" will be "The Book of the Upright." "The plain of Morah" will be "The rock of Morah." The children of Israel did not borrow of the Egyptians what they never intended to return, but they asked for and received gifts, not loans. "Joseph's coat of many colors" will be a "long tunic." "Judgment also will I lay to line, and righteousness to the plummet," will be, "I will make judgment for a line and righteousness for a plumb line." "In my flesh shall I see God" will be, "yet out of my flesh do I see God."

Some of the changes in the psalms will be:—

vii. 20. "If He turn not He will whet His sword," (meaning God), will be, "If a man turn not He will whet his sword."

viii. 5. "For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels," will be, "Thou hast made him a little lower than God." "I will praise Thee, oh, Lord," is often translated, "I will give thanks unto Thee, oh, Lord."

ix. 7. "But the Lord shall endure forever," will be, "But the Lord sitteth as King forever."

xi. 7. "For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; His countenance doth behold the upright," will be, "For the Lord is righteous; He loveth righteousness; the upright shall behold His face."

xxxviii. 8. "Fret not thyself in any wise to do evil," will be, "Fret not thyself, it tendeth to evil doing."

lxviii. 11. "The Lord gave the word; great was the company of those that published it," will be, "The Lord giveth the word, and the women that bring glad tidings are a great host."

lxxxiv. 6. "Who, passing through the Valley of Baca, make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools," will be, "Passing through the valley of weeping, they make it a place of springs."

xcvi. 12. "Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice," will be, "Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy."

Irving's Only Appearance as a Politician.

"Once," says Mr. Labouchere, referring to the rumor that Henry Irving is about to run for Parliament; "Mr. Irving did appear on the hustings, and it was in this wise: I was the defeated candidate at the Middlesex election. Those were the days of hustings and display, and it was the fashion of each candidate to go down to Brentford in a carriage and four to thank his supporters. On the morning of the day that I had to perform this function Irving called upon me, and I invited him to accompany me. Down we drove; I made an inaudible speech to a mob, and we re entered our carriage to go to London. In a large constituency like Middlesex few know the candidates by sight. Irving felt it his duty to assume a mine de circonstance. He folded his arms, pressed his hat over his brows, and was every inch the baffled politician—defeated, sad, but yet sternly resigned to his fate. In this character he was so impressive that the crowd came to the conclusion that he was the defeated candidate. So woe-begone and so solemnly dignified did he look that they were overcome with emotion, and, to show their sympathy, they took the horses out of the carriage and dragged it back to London. When they left us I got up to thank them, but this did not dispel the illusion. 'Poor fellow,' I heard them say, as they watched Irving, 'his feelings are too much for him,' and they patted him and shook hands with him, with the kindly wish to comfort him."

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

EXTRA CYMBALS.—Four eggs, four tea-spoonsful of butter, eight of sugar, 12 of milk; spice; flour to roll.

CYMBALS OTHERWISE DOUGHNUTS.—A pint bowl of flour, a teacup of sugar, a piece of shortening the size of a small egg, one egg, sour milk with a small teaspoonful of soda, salt, nutmeg or cinnamon.

HARD GINGERBREAD.—One pound of flour, two tablespoonsful of ginger, one-half pound of sugar, one-third pound of butter, three eggs, a small teaspoon of soda; roll very thin. This gingerbread will keep a long time.

FISH PIE.—Remove bones and skin from any cold fish you may have, add to it an equal quantity of cold mashed potatoes, half as much cold rice, season with pepper, salt and little bits of butter, turn into a well greased dish and bake until lightly browned.

MOCK MINCE PIE.—One cup of cracker or bread crumbs; one cup of sugar; three-fourths of a cup of molasses; one-fourth of a cup of butter, one-fourth of a cup of boiled cider; one cup of warm water; spices and chopped raisins, one cup, or a half. Enough for two pies; very nice.

FRENCH PIE.—Any remains of cold meat free from fat and griatle and finely minced. Season as liked and moisten with plenty of gravy. Spread evenly on a pie dish, cover an inch thick with mashed potatoes, strew a few bits of butter on top and place in a quick oven until hot and brown.

FISH OMELET.—Use a cupful of any kind of cold fish broken up fine. You may add the boiled roes of shad, if you have them. Season with pepper and salt and heat in a cupful of cream gravy, same as used in potatoes. Make an omelet with six eggs, and when ready to fold, spread the hot fish evenly over it, roll up, dish, and send to table at once.

A GOOD PUDDING.—Break open and remove stones from enough plump raisins to line a well greased pudding dish. Cover the raisins with a quart of bread crumbs. To a quart of milk add three beaten eggs, sweeten, flavor and pour over crumbs. Bake until you think the pudding will retain its shape when turned out of dish, be careful, however, not to bake it until dried out. Eat with hard sauce.

POTATOES A LA LYONNAISE.—Use five sized potatoes; pare and drop them in cold water, let them remain two hours, then slice thin and drain. Put into a frying pan one sufficient lard or nice drippings to prevent the potatoes from sticking while cooking. Heat the lard hot; add onions to the taste, fry a few minutes, then add the potatoes. Stir diligently, and cook slowly until dry brown. Just before taking up, add pepper and seasoning.

Amusements of Millionaires.

Some years ago I sat one evening reading a volume of Prescott's histories in the library of a rich Wall street man who was a bank president at 30, when he came in and asked me if I really enjoyed reading such books. He added that he found it impossible to interest himself in any of the hundreds of volumes he had purchased, although he had tried hard to do so. "When I take this up," he said, "I see nothing but row after stock quotations on every page." This gentleman died at 40, and left a large fortune as the price of his life—a fortune which his family has since dissipated. Had he had anything to occupy his mind outside of his office and when he left Wall street he might have lived to enjoy the pleasure of spending the million he had made. In almost every case some special amusement or point of relaxation is a sanitary necessity for the business man whose brain is racked by the concentrated pressure of his six hours daily "street" labor. Jay Gould is a diligent reader of books and cultivator of exotics. Vanderbilt never opens a book, but his horses and stables help to freshen up his intellect. John Jacob Astor climbs to the top of his house, and in a secluded room hammers away at some mechanical inventions that are to revolutionize the industrial world—that is to say if they are perfected. Yachts, horses, aviaries, bird flies and fishing rods, or double-barrelled guns distract the attention of other men of wealth from the cares which riches bring in their train, and preserve the mental balance of their devotees. One well known broker keeps a select assortment of fowls in his back-yard, and he has no sooner entered his front door than he makes a bolt for the chicken-coop, where he fusses about until the repeated clamor of a starving household calls him to dinner. His neighbors complain of the crowing of his pet roosters, but he has a permit which protects his feathered friends, and he defies criticism. Before he kept fowls his nights were almost sleepless; now he snores all night like a farmer. It is the same story all around. "If I did not do this or that I should die," say these business-worn men who have returned to the loves and likings of their early life for relief against "black care."—*New York Philadelphia Record.*

Origin of the Pug.

The pug was not generally known or noticed in the United States prior to 1870. In England has been acquainted with the breed only for the past quarter century. Its origin is in doubt, and dog fanciers have given him a Muscovite or a Dutch pedigree. Many maintain that he is a cross between the English bulldog and the small Pug, but no matter what his origin or to what circumstances his popularity must be attributed, certain it is that he is very widely distributed, for he is known and petted in England, Russia, France, Holland and Japan.

A Single Fault.

"I think that young Mr. Cutaway is a perfect gentleman," remarked Mrs. Featherstone to her daughter after that young man had gone before the clock had struck ten-strike.

"He is certainly very pleasant company, but he is not perfect, mamma."

"And what have you seen to make you think he is not?"

"Why, you know," replied the young girl with a chuckle, "he certainly has a single fault."

"Well, my daughter, remember that this is leap year, and you will have yourself to blame if you allow him to have this fault at the end of the year."

AGRICULTURAL.

Do Not Waste Bones.

The bones of fish, the bones of fowl, the large and small bones that are purchased with beefsteak and mutton, constitute the very best of food for fruit trees and grape vines, if the fragments are only placed where the roots can lay hold of them. Instead of allowing pieces of bones to be cast into the backyard, as food for stray dogs and strange cats, domestics should be directed to deposit everything of the sort in a small tub provided with a lid. As soon as only a few pounds have accumulated, we take the tub to some grape vine or fruit tree, dig a hole three or more feet long, a foot or two wide and not less than a foot deep, into which the bones are dumped, spread over the excavation, and covered with the soil. The more the fragments can be spread the better. But they should be buried so deep that the plow or spade will not touch them. The roots of growing vines or fruit trees will soon find the valuable mine of rich fertility, and will feed on the elements that will greatly promote the growth of healthy wood, and the development of fair and luscious fruit. Many horticulturists and farmers purchase bone dust, costing no less than two cents a pound simply to enrich the soil around and beneath their vines; fragments of bones are just as valuable as ground bones, although their elements of fertility will not be found available in so short a time as if the large pieces were reduced to small atoms. Nevertheless if large bones be buried three or four feet from a grape vine, the countless number of mouths at the end of the roots will soon dissolve, take up and appropriate every particle. When cast out of the kitchen door, bones are likely to become a nuisance; where as if properly buried, they become a source of valuable fertility. Let every person who owns a grape vine or fruit tree save all the bones that pass through the kitchen, and bury them where such worthless material will be turned to some profit.—*Western Rural.*

Agricultural Legislation.

At a public meeting, held in Ancaster, Wentworth Co., a few days ago, Mr. Awrey the M. P. P., for the county thus referred to the agricultural legislation during the last session of the Ontario Legislature.

An important measure for farmers was the connected with the spread of noxious weeds such as thistles, oxeyed daisies, red weed and burdock. The Grangers petitioned for a measure to prevent the spread of these weeds, and such a measure has been passed. Each farmer must cut his weeds, and the pathmasters must prevent them from going to seed on the roads. An inspector can be appointed by the Township Council when one is needed to see that the provisions of the Act are carried out. An Act was also passed to prevent the spread of infectious diseases in horses and other domestic animals. The foreign market for breadstuffs is becoming precarious, and Canadian farmers must turn their attention more and more to the raising of stock. If once the people of Europe are told that there are diseases among Canadian cattle, a profitable market will be cut off. It is much better to take steps in time to prevent such disaster.

Agricultural Items.

A writer in the London *Agricultural Gazette* is of the opinion that the polled or horned cattle are the elder type, and that the horned form is the intrusive modern style.

A gill of strong green tea is said to be a specific for sheep poisoned by eating laurel. A farmer who has used this remedy many years says he has saved hundreds of sheep by it.

Do not base swine feeding upon the idea that pigs will eat anything. They are, indeed, not very choice in their selection of food, but growth and health are best promoted when they are fed on a variety of food.

Peter's Magazine says that the best preventives of mildew on roses are good drainage, clean manuring, selection of strong varieties, proper pruning, and dusting with sulphur as soon as it appears. It is contagious, and some varieties are more subject to it than others.

An Ohio farmer washes his apple trees every spring and fall with strong lye that will float an egg, and finds it to be sure death to the borers. He claims that he has not lost a tree since beginning this practice, although he has lost several previously.

W. W. Dunham of Grapevine Farm at North Paris, Me., has pretty thoroughly demonstrated his theory of out door wintering of bees. Of fifty-three swarms of colonies that he commenced the winter with, he has only lost two swarms. He has now fifty-one lively swarms to commence the season of 1884.

The sewerage of the Town of Pullman is pumped into an aqueduct from a cesspool into which it flows from the houses, and through this aqueduct is conveyed three miles to a farm of sixty acres, where it is used for fertilizing purposes. Notwithstanding the cost of the pumping, irrigating, and draining systems used in the cultivation of this farm was 80 000, the net profit on the land has been $85,000.

It was found by careful trial at the garden of the New York Experiment Station, that the old and expensive method of growing celery in deep trenches, and with repeated "earthing up" as the plants grew, was in no way superior to the level culture method, with a single earthing to blanch the stems after they complete their growth. This is in accord with the common practice of our best gardeners at the present time, but is contrary to the teaching of the older writers on the subject.

In a late address, Prof. Wiley gave the result of his investigations to decide the question, "how far north may sorghum sugar industry extend?" He believes that the success of the sorghum sugar industry will not be found so far north as many of his friends had hoped, and many of its devotees prophesied. It is yet early to give a definite answer, but at present he inclines to the opinion that the isothermal lines for Sept., October, and November that pass through Cape May, N. J., should be considered the northern boundaries of successful sugar culture.

French gardeners says the *American Gardener* are quite whimsical about the manner of gathering their asparagus. They say that the neat asparagus knives advertised in the catalogues are intended for delicate people who are afraid of soiling their fingers; and the only proper way is to pick the shoots by hand. They consider it quite important to break them off at the point where they are united to the root, rather than in the ground above this point, as we usually do. They remove a little earth about the shoot with the hand, then work the fore and middle fingers into the soil near to the point of attachment, when a slight pressure of the finger under the base of the shoot causes the latter to snap off clean at the root.

Shade Trees—Planting, and After-care.

Trees that have grown in the open air, will do better than those from thick woods. In selecting those only should be taken that are perfectly sound; a dead spot, however small, will extend until it ruins the tree. Trees with short trunks and large thin tops should be chosen, avoiding such as divide into two nearly equal branches, for they will be very likely to split down. In taking up trees, every root should be secured to the utmost fibre as far as possible, and without splitting or bruising them, and the holes for planting them, should be large enough to receive the roots in their natural position. While out of the ground, the roots should be protected from the air and kept moist, and in setting them fine rich earth should be packed around all the fibres. Trees should be staked to prevent the wind from starting the roots, and well mulched to keep the ground moist and loose. A vicious practice prevails very extensively of cutting off the entire top. Tt is the death warrant of the tree. It may put out new branches and do well for a few years, but the wound will seldom heal; that will ultimately decay down into the centre of the trunk and the limbs will break off or die. This process, in its various stages, may be seen in a large proportion of the tres that have been treated in this way. If a trunk must be cut off, let it be just above a thrifty limb, whose growth will heal over the wound. If branches must be removed, they should be cut close to the trunk, great care being taken not to injure the bark or wood, the cut made smooth and covered at once with wax or paint so as to exclude the air. Shade trees are usually set to thick, from two to four times too many being put on; the ground consequently, as soon at they have grown a little, they interfere with each other, and a struggle for existence commences, in which all suffer and symmetrical growth is prevented. Trees should never be allowed to exclude the direct sunlight from a house; to do so, is to make it unfit for a dwelling. To remedy this by pruning, will leave naked trunks covered with unsightly scars, too large to heal over, which will ultimately decay and kill the tree. Thinning out is but little better, for the trees that remain will be stragglers standing at irregular distances, with forlorn and badly shaped tops.

Shade trees should be carefully watched, and all branches that start where they are not wanted, that will ever interfere with streets, walks, buildings, or other branches, should be promptly removed. Such branches are often neglected until their removal irreparably injures the shade tree. All dead limbs should be taken away at once. *American Agriculturist.*

The Honolulu Fish Market.

A visit to the fish market of Honolulu on a Saturday afternoon, Winter or Summer, (for there are no seasons here, remember,) is a sight seldom elsewhere to be met. Situated on the street lying beside the still surface of the bay, it seems as if the fish had only to be angled for with the fingers from the piers in order to be caught, cleaned, sold, cooked, and eaten. Every variety of fin afloat is to be seen in this market, pre-eminently the nutrious mullet. Fish-wives, fish-husbands, and fish-children barter the scaly merchandise from stalls or counters covered with fish and specie. Nowhere else that I know of could vendors leave in parallel piles upon their tables with impunity gold and silver coins often amounting to scores of dollars. A good deal of chatting, joking, and bargaining accompany proceedings in this place of trade, the picturesque natives preponderating both as buyers and sellers, while all around is life, noise, flutter, and business eagerness. The scene reminds one of the Neapolian fish market in the square where Masaniello organized his popular uprising and revolutionary revolt—that bold fisherman, king of but three days' reign. Fish is a favorite food of the Hawaiian at all times, which, with a bowl of *poi*, makes up his usual meal. Shellfish, shrimp especially, are sold for salads *a la mayonnaise*, but there is no native edible oyster The oyster of the Pacific, anywhere I have ever been, even on our California coast, in nowise equals our Atlantic Blue Points. Cheapeakes, or East River bivalves, either as regards size, flavor, or subsequent epicurean satisfaction.

The Age of the Newspaper.

Public attention is absorbed by the newspaper; and it is to the periodical press that the literary man owes both his salvation and his ruin. The large class of people who read simply to kill time, satisfy all literary cravings by drinking at the streams, clear or muddy, as the case may be, of their pet newspapers; and even the lighter class of stories appeal to them but seldom unless served up in long columns and sent through the postoffice. It is emphatically the age of the newspaper, and both author and preacher are rapidly finding themselves reduced to the choice between working for the periodical press and abandoning the field altogether. Of course, there are striking exceptions, but in the main this seems to us to be about the sense and substance of the whole matter. Literary men are as well off as ever, but they must adapt their methods of work to the times in which they live.

An Interchange of Compliments.

An attache had made one or two mistakes in copying a dispatch which he took to the Ambassador for signature. "Mistakes may be made," said Lord Stratford, after pointing them out, "by the most careful attache; how much more by the most careless!" The high-spirited young diplomatist got exceedingly incensed, and told Lord Straford that, although he was his Ambassador, he had no right to reprimand him for what was untrue, as he was not habitually careless. "You accuse me of untruthfulness! D—— your eyes!" exclaimed Lord Stratford. "D—— your Excellency's eyes!" retorted the youth. The Eltchi burst out laughing. Holding out his hand to him, he begged the attache to excuse the infirmity of his temper, and they shook hands most cordially.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Miles of Railroad in the United States—Making Leather Waterproof—Instantaneous Photography—&c., &c.

There are 124,000 miles of railroad in the United States, or seven times as many miles as there are in the United Kingdom of Great Britain.

An announcement was made a short time since before the Linnæan Society of New South Wales by Mr. William Macleay that the total numbers of Australian fishes now amounts to 1,291 species.

An establishment in Bavaria for the manufacture and preserving of railroad sleepers is able to turn out 500,000 sleepers a year, which is about one-tenth of the number required annually for the maintenance of the German railroads.

There has lately been constructed by MM Chalhiot and Gratiot, of Paris, a new tool to which they have given the name of the biradical drilling machine. The arm is jointed or hinged in the middle so that the drill can be brought to any point on the table without shifting the latter. Bevel gear transmits the power.

Cast-iron may be so hardened as to resist cutting by an ordinary file by the following method: When the iron is brought to a cherry-red heat, sprinkle some cyanide of potassium upon it, raise the temperature then little above red heat, and, lastly, dip in the tempering tank. Cyanide of potassium may be used for case-hardening iron also with decided effect.

For the first time in the history of the Academy of Sciences, Paris, places have been offered by the Government to selected members to take part on a diplomatic commission. That learned body has recently received a requisition from M. Ferry to appoint three delegates to the international commission which is to meet in Washington on the 1st of October next to determine the choice of a first meridian.

When transplanting the strawberry, an expert forbids the removal of the runners, and recommends leaving six inches of them attached to each side of the plant. The end of these runners are then to be bent down and buried with the roots. Plants thus treated are provided with means for drawing nourishment at once, and will thrive in adverse conditions which prove fatal to plants stripped of their runners.

In making the fluid extract and tinctures of cinchona, arnica flowers, &c., Mr. Alfred B. Taylor has found it especially serviceable to use a portion of the finished preparation from a previous operation to macerate and partially exhaust the drug before applying the new portion of the menstruum; and as there is no limit to the quantity of finished preparation that can be used when necessary, it is possible to exhaust completely the drug operated upon.

Prof. Thompson, in a recent lecture, informed his audience that the magnetic pole is now near Boothia Felix, or more than 1,000 miles west of the geographical pole. In 1657 the magnetic pole was due north, it having been eastward before that year. Then it began to move westward until 1816, when the maximum was reached. This is now being steadily diminished, and in 1976 it will again point due north. Prof. Thompson says that the changes which will have been observed not only on the direction, but in the strength of the earth's magnetism, will show that the same causes which originally magnetized the earth are still at work.

For making leather waterproof the following receipt has been printed: Twenty-four parts oleic acid, 18 ammonia soap, 24 water, 6 raw stearic acid, and 3 tannin extract are thus incorporated. The oleic acid is first melted with the raw stearine, then the ammonia soap is added, afterward the tannin extract, and finally the water. The ammonia soap is obtained by treating oleic acid with ammonia until the smell of the latter is not perceptible after a prolonged stirring. By adding to the whole mixture a solution of two parts copperas in six parts of water a deep black color is secured, admirably adapted for dyeing shoe leather.

The instantaneous photographs taken of various animals in motion have received marked attention from the Berlin Physical Society. It was seen on examining the several photographs seperately that the conventional and customary representations of moving animals produced by artists were not always correct, and some of the pictures as photographed seemed to be impossible. A whole series of views of the different positions assumed by the horse when trotting, on being looked at through the stroboscope, gave instant proof, however, of their fidelity to nature. These achievements of Mr. Muybridge, of San Francisco, in photography have won for him a deservedly high European reputation.

Hitherto it has puzzled eminent surgeons to account for sudden death caused by apparently inadequate wounds in the heart, such as those made by the prick, without penetration even of a needle. Herr Schmey, a student of the Physiological Institute, Berlin, has, however, just discovered that when a needle pricks a certain small spot on the lower border of the upper third of the septum cordis, quite instantaneously the movements of the heart are arrested and forever set motionless in death. "It is now the task of anatomical investigation," says Prof. Kronecker, who vertified the discovery of his pupil, Herr Schmey, and communicated it to the Physiological Society of Berlin, "to demonstrate with accuracy this vital centre, the existence of which has been proved experimentally."

Flints, including chips and cores and a large tomahawk weighing four pounds, from Ugi, collected by Dr. H. B. Guppy, of the British Government vessel Lark, were lately exhibited and described by Dr. Liversidge before the Royal Society of New South Wales. Dr. Liversidge remarked that some years ago Mr. Brown, the Wesleyan missionary, brought from New-Britain a soft white limestone which was quite undistinguishable from chalk, not only physically but chemically, and pointed out that this discovery of flints afforded another very strong proof of the probable presence of true chalk or cretaceous age in the South Sea Islands. The flints which were shown before the society possesses all the characteristics of those from the chalk of Europe, and cannot by mere inspection be distinguished from them.

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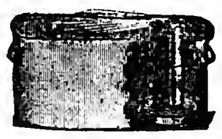
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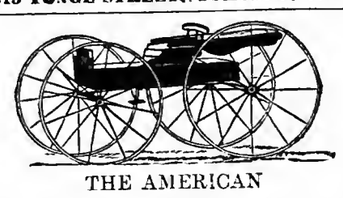
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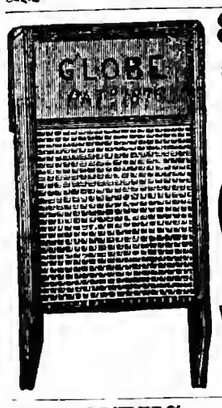

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Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.
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New Goods!

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Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.

I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

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—Good Work Guaranteed—

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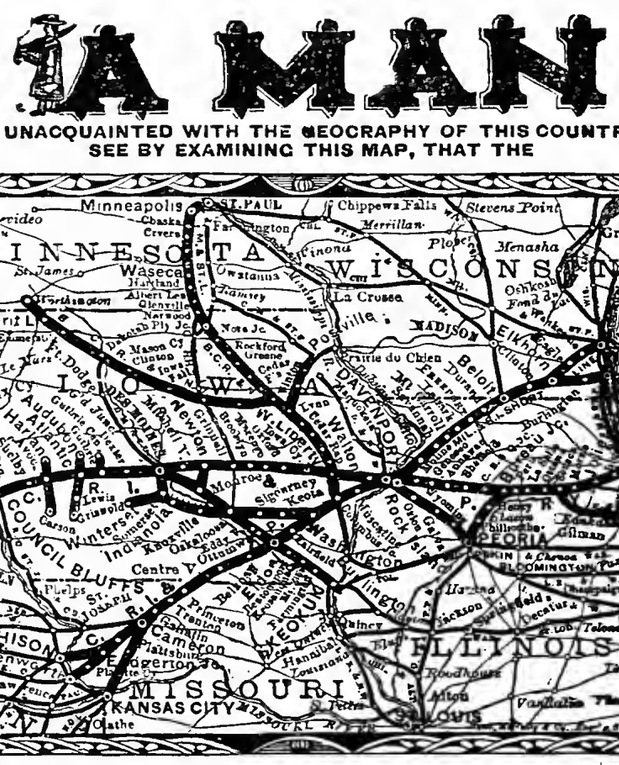
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Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.

It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.

By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Des Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Galliatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri, and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundreds of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.

TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.

All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.

For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

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CHICAGO.

Feaver colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

The Hectic Flush. pale hallow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

"Why! What's the matter?" Lady—(With face enveloped in roll of hot cloths)—"Oh! I'm crazy with that Neuralgia that continually troubles me." —"Well, how foolish! Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get bottle of Fluid Lightning? It cured me in less than one minute. I always keep a bottle in the house. It only costs 25 cents. A. & M. 2

SCHOOL HOUSE BURNT.—The new school house on lot 24, con. 6, Mulmur, was burnt with all its contents on Sunday, April 27th. Loss $1400: insured for $900. It is the intention of the trustees to erect another school at once. Cause of fire unknown.—Shelburne *Free Press.*

FLUID LIGHTNING.

There are but few that have never suffered almost intolerable pain from Toothache, Neuralgia, or like acute pains. To them such an instant relief in Fluid Lightning is an untold blessing in time of trouble. No disgusting offensive medicines to be taken for days. On application of Fluid Lightning cures. Sold at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 1

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The effects of whiskey are always evil, and those who feed upon alcoholic stimulants, vainly endeavoring to cure coughs and consumption, but nurse a viper. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a remedy that is always reliable for all throat bronchial and lung troubles, and never does harm to any one.

I would'nt be without the STANDARD no how: the people.

CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

As numerous testimonials will show, there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Use externally and internally.

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There are many frauds perpetrated in medicine, and many advertised remedies worse than useless. Not so with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It remains as ever the best internal and external medicine for all pain, soreness and injuries with which human flesh is afflicted.

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National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

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The great household remedy so popular with the people—Hagyard's Yellow Oil—is alike valuable for external and internal use, curing rheumatism, colds, sore throat, croup, frost bites, burrs, bruises, and all lameness and soreness of the flesh.

Letter Heads neatly printed and put up in pads at this office.

SPRING CLEANING.

Every good housewife will renovate the entire house at least every Spring and Fall. Our systems often need renovating also, and there is nothing better to make pure blood and cleanse and regulate all the secretions than Burdock Blood Bitters, preventing diseases incidental to the season's changes.

A RELIABLE WITNESS.

R. N. Wheeler, of Everton, speaks highly of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, having seen its effects in his own case, a severe inflammation of the lungs and distressing cough, was quickly and perfectly cured, which has resisted other treatment.

BODY FOUND.—On Tuesday morning last a boy about twelve, named Fred. Clark, found the body of a newly born infant in a ploughed field on Lot 9 in the 3rd con. of Sydenham. The field has been ploughed about three weeks ago, and seeded, with the exception of a corner reserved for potatoes, and on Mouday evening that portion was harrowed preparatory to ploughing again. On going out to the field next day the body of the child was found. It was naked, and had evidently been buried since the first ploughing, but dragged to light by the harrow. As yet there is no clue to who placed it there. An inquest was held by Coroner Cameron on Wednesday, when the evidence of Dr. Denhart, who made the *post mortem* examination, was to the effect that the child had been born alive. The jury adjourned for two weeks in the hope that some information may be elicited in the meantime.—*O. S. Times.*

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Some of the most painful sufferings that afflict mortals occur from rheumatism. Either the acute or chronic form may be eradicated from the bloon by an early use of the grand purifying system renovator, Burdock Blood Bitters.

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The loss of the sense of hearing is both annoying and dangerous. Those suffering from deafness should try Hagyard's Yellow Oil according to directions. This invaluable house hold remedy cured John Clark, of Millbridge, Ontario, restoring his hearing in one week.

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FIRST-CLASS FAMILY FLOUR,
In small lots $5 per barrel;
TWO BARRELS AND OVER,
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BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

HEAD OFFICE:
TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 24, 1880.

Under Charter Act 167 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, entitled an Act to Incorporate Benevolent, Provident and other Societies.

BONDS TO THE AMOUNT OF $60,000

Filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario), as Trustee for the Association.

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☞ Also agent for Dominion Grange Mutual Fire Insurance Association.

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Now run a through line of

Palace Sleeping Cars

—BETWEEN—

TORONTO AND CHICAGO,

In both directions, leaving Toronto daily (Sundays excepted)

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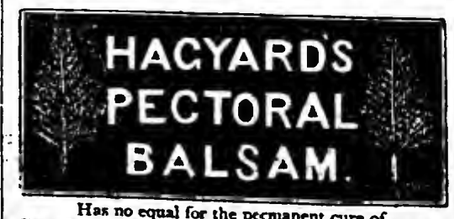
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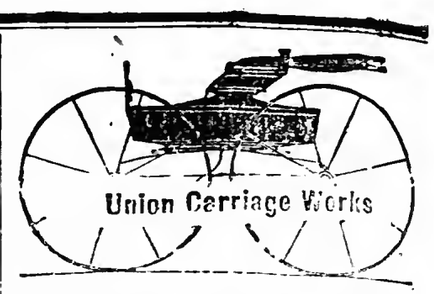
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All work manufactured from

FIRST CLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

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will receive prompt attention.

All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time consistent with good workmanship.

GOOD WORK A SPCIALITY.

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ROOKE'S BAKERY.

BREAD, the staff of life and **PASTRY** that will please your wife, always on hand, to supply the demand.

So when your stock is low
Step in and let us know,
And we'll your wants supply,
Or you'll know the reason why.

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NEW GOODS, CHOICE GOODS, CHEAP GOODS!

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J. E. LAUDER & CO'S

GROCERY & LIQUOR STORE,

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FRESH arrivals of Tea, Coffee, Sugar. Tobacco. Pickled and Canned Fruit. Oranges, Lemons, Candies, Biscuits, Fish. Sap Buckets, Wash-Tubs and Wash-Boards. Flour always in stock. Crockery and Glassware selling very cheap.

A Full stock of liquors fresh and pure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the place, **McIntyre's Old Stand**, next door to the MEDICAL HALL.

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Notwithstanding the desolating war now raging in China it will not increase the price of Teas at the

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Having imported prior to the opening of hostilities, a sufficient quantity to supply 20,000 MEN for a period of 12 months. In other departments of the Grocery trade the BELFAST HOUSE has KILLED BY THOUSAND those who assume to transact business by purchasing of small dealers exorbitant rates of interest on long credit. Our imports of

PRESERVED MEATS, SALMON, LOBSTERS, SARDINES, HAMS, BACON, ASSORTED PICKELS

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Of the best brands and quality. Wine for Sacramental purposes warranted pure. Brandies direct from the manufacturer and all other kinds of liquors.

Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes cannot fail to give satisfaction. Oranges, Lemons, &c. Family Flour supplied at Lowest Rates.

THOS. McNEA.
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARKDALE
Feb. 6th, 1884.

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 194. MARKDALE, ONT., MAY 29, 1884. { COPIES OF THE STANDARD FIVE CENTS EACH.

Markdale Standard

...ed every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

...$1 per year in advance; $1.25 if ...within three months.

...ional and business cards one inch ...and under, per year, $4.

	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
...olumn....	$50 00	$27 50	$15 00
...olumn.....	27 00	15 00	10 00
...olumn	15 00	10 00	6 00
...en space	7 00	4 00	
...ree space	10 00	5 00	

...ial advertisements 8 cents per line first ...n, 3 cents per line each subsequent ...n, nonpareil measure.

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...ranimals &c., advertised 3 weeks for ...advertisement not to exceed twelve

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—JOB PRINTING.—

...STANDARD office has a splendid equip...printer as well as fine job type. Spe...attention to orders by mail. Orders ...ith dispatch.

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...ny person who takes a newspaper regu...from the post office, whether directed ...name or another's, or whether he has ...scribed or not—is responsible for the pay...

...If a person orders his paper discontin...he must pay all arrearages, or the pub...may continue to send it until payment ...made and then collect the whole amount. ...whether the paper is taken out of the office ...or not.

...If subscribers refuse or neglect to take ...their newspapers from the office to ...which they are directed, they are held re...sponsible until they have settled their bills, ...and ordered their papers discontinued.

...The Courts have decided that refusing ...to take newspapers and periodicals from the ...office, or removing and leaving them ...uncalled for, is PRIMA FACIE evidence of in...tentional fraud.

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...BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT ...Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Convey...ancers, Owen Sound, have resumed at ...Markdale. Office open every Thursday, as ...before.

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...BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG...in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyan...

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Creasor & Morrison,

...BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEY...ancers, &c. &c.

...Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, ...over W. F. Wolff's Store and in

MARKDALE;

...Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday ...of each week.

...Funds to lend on reasonable terms.

...O. Creasor, Q. C. DUNCAN MORISON

...Owen Sound, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown,

...REGISTER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and ...Life Insurance Agent. Commissioner ...B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed ...Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, ...Cattle, and Land Sales, Punctually at...tended to and charges made very moderate. ...Markdale, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-y

Wm. Brown,

...REGISTER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c ...Commissioner in B. R. &c.

...Conveyancing in all its branches promptly ...attended to and carefully executed.

...N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate se...curity.

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MARKDALE.
JOHN CHERRY,
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...THIS popular Hotel has changed hands ...and the above will cater to the wants ...of the public. Good stabling and attentive ...hostlers. The best brands of liquor and ...cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, ...large commercial room. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE
(LATE MORROW HOUSE,)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
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...The best brand of liquors and cigars al...ways in stock. Good meals and comfortable ...rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and at...tentive hostler. 114

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Jas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
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This house is fitted up in good style, situated on Mill street, where the travelling public may depend on the very best accommodation. Union bus to all trains. 194

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GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel. Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession.

122-47.

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Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE.
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

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MARKDALE.
OVER THE *STANDARD* OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to

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A large stock of moulding to choose from.

Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larde well supplied with the best the market affords; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's

THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

Crop Reports.

From the Bureau of Industries for May 1884.

Reports received from over six hundred correspondents of the Bureau show that the condition of Fall Wheat in the Province is much more satisfactory than it was in May of last year. Yet it is not uniformly good, and there are some districts in which the outlook is somewhat gloomy. This is noticeably the case in the extreme ends of the Province—westward of the meridian of London, and eastward of the meridian of Kingston. For the large middle district the accounts are on the whole favorable, and the weather of this month has caused a marked improvement to take place everywhere. Complete returns of the acreage under crop have not yet been received, but as far as they have been obtained they indicate an area twenty per cent. less than last year.

In the Lake Erie counties the crop got a poor start in the fall, but excepting in the southern portions of Essex and Kent it was well protected throughout the winter, and though thin on the ground it looked healthy when the snow disappeared in spring. In the localities mentioned it suffered much from intense cold and a strong wind off the lake in the month of January, and correspondents report that considerable areas have been plowed up or re-sown with barley. The extent of this injury in the townships of South Colchester, Gosfield and Mersea is estimated at about 50 per cent. Spring frosts and raw east winds had injurious effects in all the counties of this group, but especially in Essex, Kent and Elgin. The reports for Norfolk, Haldimand and Welland are much more encouraging, and farmers are hopeful of securing an average yield. Great improvement has taken place during the present month, especially on the sandy, gravelly and loamy soils. The worst effects of spring frosts were noticeable on undrained clay lands, but cloudy weather favored a partial recovery. The great importance of tree shelter is frequently referred to by correspondents, as also the necessity of efficient tillage and underdrainage.

Though reports from the Lake Huron counties vary considerably in estimating the extent to which the fall wheat crop has been injured, they are practically unanimous as to the causes of the injury and its distribution as regards soil and cultivation. The dry weather of seed time, followed as it was by frost and cold winds in September and October, left the young plants rather feebly equipped to encounter successfully the vicissitudes of winter and spring; and though they were in fair condition when the snow disappeared the dry frosts of the latter part of March and the early part of April did serious and, in many places, irrecoverable damage to the crop. Wheat sown on light, dry soils generally sustained the least injury, though in a few cases low, rich, "mucky" soils, and, in a few others, well-drained clay lands, are mentioned as having enjoyed almost coplete immunity from damage. Upon this point, however, the reports may be summed up by saying that the best safeguards against the effects of the spring frosts proved as usual to be—putting the crop in early and well, and thorough underdrainage in the case of land not naturally dry and well drained. Two or three correspondents mentioned the poor quality of the seed wheat sown as one cause—though evidently a minor one—of the poor appearance of the crop. As mentioned in the November report of the Bureau, the new seed last year was shrunken with rust and foul with weeds, and probably for that reason farmers were unable to exercise their usual care in the selection of seed grain. As the reports to the Bureau were made in the midst of weather favourable to the partial recovery of the fall wheat, the effects of the spring frosts may yet be considerably modified, and for this reason it would be unsafe to make a very positive estimate of the crop at this date. But, leaving this uncertain factor out of account, the fall wheat in these three counties can hardly be expected to be more than from one-half to two-thirds of a full crop for the total acreage sown. The quantity ploughed up has been large in some parts of Huron county, while in Lambton and Bruce the acreage is on the whole inconsiderable. From the township of Moore, Lambton county, comes a report that the wireworm has damaged wheat sown on sod.

The accounts from the Georgian Bay counties strike every note from "very poor" to "excellant," yet as a whole they promise a crop somewhat below the average. Considerably less than the usual breadth was sown, and for this a large area was got in so late that, though the crop wintered fairly well, the young plants had not body enough to withstand the frosts and cold winds of March and the early part of April. Wheat on exposed knolls and uplands from which the wind swept the snow in winter and early spring suffered most; while that on low, clayey soils, especially when well drained, as a rule escaped very serious damage. As usual the reports practically concur as to the good effects of early sowing and efficient drainage in enabling the plants to resist the prevailing spring frosts. Unfortunately, however, the acerage of wheat which is both early sown and well drained is this year apparently but a small proportion of the entire crop in those counties. On report from the township of Innisfil, Simcoe county, mentions the Hessian fly as a local, and apparently not a very searious cause of damage to the crop. The quantity of land ploughed up is very small, even in cases where the reports are rather gloomy,—a fact which would seem to imply a tacit hope of recovery under the influence of the recent more favourable weather.

The West Midland counties promise a full average crop, Perth being about the only member of the group which does not expect to realize this hope. In nearly all cases where failure is present, it is not general or in wide areas, but in patches, so that it would appear to be due not so much to universal as to local or incidental causes. The reports concur in tracing these causes to late sowing, to consequently retarded growth, to the dry, cold winds and the frosty nights of April, and to the want of careful cultivation, shelter and especially drainage. The wheat generally wintered successfully, but on emerging from the snow it had attained such little growth, unless guarded by effective drainage or shelter, as to be peculiarly liable to frost. While in some cases low, flat, heavy, undrained lands have lost half their growth, and have had to be ploughed up for other crops, properly drained lands, whether light or heavy, especially, if sown early, almost invariably promise to yeald abundantly. The general condition may be succinctly summarized in the words of a Middlesex correspondent: "On light, loamy soil, well drained by nature or art, well sheltered and well tilled, and put in in season, very good; on flat soil, and heavy clay, with these conditions reversed, appearance poor, and in some cases very poor." Another correspondent in Waterloo county says: "On light soil or drained, land, where early sown, very good; on the same soil, ten days later sown, very inferior: on heavy or undrained land, very poor." Under the recent genial showers the wheat has taken a fresh start, and with the continuance of favourable weather some of even the poorest fields, where the plant though thin shows vitality, have a chance of recovery. In certain rare cases in Oxford and Middlesex, the wireworm has been at work, but otherwise fall wheat is thus far almost entirely free from insect pests.

The report from the counties bordering on Lake Ontario are extremely encouraging. Generally, the crop promises to be about the average, and in the western counties of the group, where fall wheat is more largely sown than in the eastern, it is said to look "better than for years." From the adverse conditions which have been more or less destructive in other districts, the Lake Ontario counties have suffered but very slightly. The plant generally came through the winter backward, but healthy; and though frost destroyed some fields in a few northern townships, and some patches elsewhere owing to defective drainage, in most cases the effect of the dry cold of April was to retard growth. With the recent rains, however, the wheat has taken a fresh and vigorous start, and is rapidly making up for lost time. The farmers are highly satisfied with the prospect, for it is now growing well; it appears to be entirely free from insect pests; and, except in a few isolated instances, they will not be under the rueful necessity of ploughing up any portion of their wheat fields for other crops.

Returns for the St. Lawrence and Ottawa group of counties more than confirm the statement made in the November report of the Bureau as to the decreased acreage of fall wheat sown in these counties, and the unpromising condition of the crop when the snow fell. Fall wheat is never very largely sown in the eastern end of the Province, and the bad outlook for the decreased area under the crop this year will be likely still further to discourage its growth. Lennox and Addington are the only counties in the group from which the reports are anything like uniformly favorable, and in Lanark Renfrew, Dundas and Glengarry it is almost total failure, occasionly well-sheltered patches being apparently about the only exceptions. The report from the other countries vary, but only in a few isolated localities does there appear to be a prospect of even a fair yield, while over large areas nearly the whole crop has been plowed up and re-sown in spring grain. Spring frosts, acting on plants which had attained only a feeble growth in the fall, are usually given as the cause of failure, but in some places the crop suffered from the great depth of snow, and the icy crust which formed on surface after the January rains. While the spring frosts naturally proved most destructive to the tender, late-sown plants, those which attained a rank growth in the fall suffered most damage from "smothering" by the snow. As a rule, light sandy loam soils did best, but some reports speak of heavy clay land, well-drained, as being specially exempt from the general destruction. In some cases farmers seem at a loss to account for the failure, as in the following report from the township of McNab, Renfrew county: "I do not know a good field of fall wheat in this township. It is nearly all plowed up, and I do not know any difference as to soil. A few patches on new land are all that remain. All are at a loss to know the cause, as the season appeared favorable. The wheat appeared to rot in the ground, as the snow lay deep, and there was scarcely any frost in the ground." One report from Kenyon township, Glengarry county, speaks of "severe attacks by grubworms."

In the East Midland counties the condition of the crop is rather varying. In Victoria the opening of spring found the growth thin and delicate, and the frosts of April were so destructive as to leave only the prospect of a yield much below the average. Some fields in the southern portion of the county, enjoying exceptional advantages in the way of drainage and shelter, are looking strong and healthy; but elsewhere the outlook is anything but cheering, and on many farms from 25 to 50 per cent. of the wheat has been plowed up. In Peterboro, on the other hand, it appears to have more successfully withstood the frost, and gives promise of a fair average yield. As in other counties, the lateness of the sowing season gave no chance for good growth in the fall but under the nourishing influence of the recent rains the plant is turning out much better than the conditions of a month ago seemed to warrant any hope for. In Hastings and Haliburton fall wheat is not so largely cultivated as in the other counties of this group, but where sown and properly attended to it is a fairly successful crop. No injury from worms or insects is anywhere complained of. On the whole, present appearances do not give hope of an average crop in this district, though there is a possibility of a continuance of favorable weather producing such a change as to require a modification of this report for the better. The rule so frequently cited elsewhere has been equally realized here, that a successful crop is not so dependent upon the character of the soil as upon such controllable conditions as efficient drainage, summer fallowing, early sowing, shelter, and careful husbandry. The greatest damage has been inflicted on soils which are low and undrained, or that are unprotected from the northern winds.

In the northern districts of the Province fall wheat is not grown, except in a few isolated instances in some of the more southerly townships of Muskoka. In these cases, however, it is reported to be thriving, especially on light and dry soils.

LIESCHEN.

Who chooseth me must give and hazard all he has—*Merchant of Venice.*

"Lieschen," child, I must say adieu. I know not when I shall see thee again."

"Adieu, then, Gustav. A pleasant journey to you! If you didn't come back for fifty years you would find me still here, milking the cows and attending to the household. Life here is much the same year by year."

"And thou wouldst not fret, Lieschen, if I did not come for fifty years?"

He spoke as though he scarcely knew whether to jest or be in earnest, and stood watching her with a wistful, doubtful smile. She was making buttermilk cheeses at the dresser by the scullery window, and he was leaning in over the window-sill, with a pipe smoldering in one hand, while the other kept breaking off little twigs and roses that clambered all round the window, and made a pretty frame to his sun-burned face and broad shoulders.

Lieschen laughed at his question, as she shaped the little white cheeses all speckled over with caraway-seeds, and did not look up.

"You would be about a hundred years old then, Gustav, I think," was the only remark she made.

"No, come, Lieschen, that is cruel of you. I am only thirty-eight—more than twice your age, it is true, but not nearly fifty. And it is something to have a fine farm and a good new house, and the only carriage on Regen, even if your husband is old enough to know white from black."

"Yes, I know," said Lieschen, indifferently; "but there is plenty of time yet."

Gustav Baier bit his lip and frowned uneasily as he looked at her.

"Thou dost not care, Lieschen, 'tis plain to see," he said bitterly. "I think thou hast no heart at all, for all thine eyes are so sweet and thy ways so gentle. Thou'rt some mermaiden from the sea here, and one day will vanish like the foam. Is it not so?"

"I don't make myself," retorted the girl petulantly, "and I never asked you to come and fall in love with me. If you are not satisfied"—she drew the gold betrothal ring from her finger—"here's your ring. Give it to somebody that has a heart for you."

He left the window abruptly, and she glanced up, flushed and frightened, not knowing what he meant to do. The next minute he came in at the door from the yard, and went up to the table where she stood with the ring in her open hand.

"Come, come, we mustn't quarrel," he said peaceably, replacing the ring, and drawing her onto his knee as he sat on the dresser. "I shall not be satisfied till that ring is on the other hand, and you have come away home with me."

Lieschen hung her head, and her big brown eyes filled with tears

"What, crying!" he remonstrated, taking her chin in his great rough hand, and turning her unwilling face round towards him. "Thunder and lightning, why, so she is! You spoil those eyes my pretty one. What's it all about? Art not happy, Lieschen?"

"Yes, quite," she said, with a gulp, "if you would let me alone, Gustav. I am yours now—what more do you want? You say I have no heart; I can't give you what I havn't got."

"Why, that's true. Give me kisses instead, then," said he, magnanimously,—"enough for fifty years, in case I do not see thee again."

"Stupid old Gustav!" cried the girl, laughing and struggling. "There, that will do! Put me down, Gustav."

"Ach! see, now, these lovers, these lovers!" cried an old shrill voice in the doorway. "Tears and smiles and kisses, kisses and smiles and tears! So runs the world away, and the old folk are forgotten."

"Lieschen counts me one of the old folk, nurse," remarked Gustav, pausing to speak, but holding his prisoner helpless the while in his great strong arms.

"Tut, tut, child! Not many maidens of sixteen can boast of such a fine, brave lover as thine, with his broad farm and nice new house and steading, and everything heart can desire. Not but what thou canst bring him linen enough to stock the house, were it twice the size it is; but he had no need to seek out a simple child like thee to be his bride."

"So I tell him, nurse. I didn't want him — O Gustav!" Her speech was smothered in his great red beard.

"Good-by, dearest," he said at last, putting her down. "Take care of her for me, nurse. I don't think it will be fifty years before I come again," he added, turning to Lieschen as he went out, "though to me at least, it will seem twice as long."

Perhaps the wistful look in his eyes, or the sadness that crept into his voice as he said these last words, touched the girl; perhaps she loved him after all; anyhow, before he had crossed the threshold she ran after him and slipped her hand through his.

"I'll go as far as the gate with you dear Gustav," she said; and they walked away down the yard together.

"Look at my young ducks, Gustav; aren't they growing fast? And the chickens too! And look at those lazy geese; they do nothing but feed and sleep. Do you know, I thought they were all up, every one of them?"

"Ay, thou'rt a brave housewife, Lieschen; and it thou loveth thy father now, and servest him so well, I doubt not thou'lt love me when the time comes. Adieu, *herzliebchen!* Be good and happy and don't forget me—eh?"

"No, you dear, good Gustav! Adieu! Come soon again!" And so they parted.

"Nurse," said Lieschen, re-entering the scullery, "how do people come to have hearts?"

"*Du lieber Himmel!* What does the child mean? Hearts? Why, they are born so!" exclaimed the old woman, taking off her spectacles, the better to see her young questioner. "What art thou chattering about?"

"Gustav says I have no heart, nurse," she replied, sitting on the old woman's knee and stroking her white hair, "and I think he is right. How do we get hearts?"

"Herr Gustav should rejoice that thou hast none," said the old nurse, looking thoughtfully into the bright young face with her dim eyes: "it comes by suffering—suffering and sorrow and trial, and weeping and loving—loving brings it all. They say a heart is like the steel in iron; 'tis there, but you can not have it till it has gone through the terrible fires and been beaten on the anvil. The good God save thee from finding thine; for truly I think it would be thy death, my little flower."

"Gustav is very good to me," murmured Lieschen, slowly turning the ring on her finger. "I think I do love him; he is so tall and broad and strong—he could kill me with one hand, nurse, I do think."

"Behute! What nonsense the child does talk!" exclaimed the nurse. "But see," she said pointing to the window, "is not that thy Gustav come back again? Run, child, and see what brings him."

Lieschen ran out into the yard, but stopped suddenly short, petrified with fear at the sight that met her eyes.

"Bring him in—so—gently," Gustav was saying; and two farm servants followed him, bearing between them the apparently lifeless body of a young man—the head fallen back, the eyes closed, the lips parted, the hands hands hanging limply down, the clothes stained here and there with blood.

"Run, away, child, run away! 'Tis no sight for thee," Gustav called out, when he saw her standing there white and frightened. "We want the nurse."

Then he turned to the old woman, who had come out, and explained rapidly; Lieschen, instead of running away, listened eagerly to every word:

"There has been a duel—unless it was darker work. We found him in the wood up yonder, bleeding to death. Where can we lay him down? The nearer the better—here on this sofa?"

"Oh, anywhere—yes!" cried Lieschen, brimming over with pity.

And so they laid him down on the sofa in the little sitting room, and then Gustav, not unkindly, but quite irresistibly, put Lieschen outside the door.

She stood there with her hands pressed together, every nerve strained to interpret the sounds that came from within, half muffled by the loud beating of her own heart.

"Ach, Gott! If only he be not dead!" she murmured, as the stillness seemed to grow intolerable. Then there came a low gasping moan of pain, and she heard Gustav say:

"He is coming to: water now, and linen."

Then the old nurse came out hurriedly, her eye fell upon the girl's white face, and she sent her to fetch a bundle of old linen from the press in the garret as quick as might be, while she herself went for water.

When Lieschen came flying back the nurse had returned to the side of the wounded man, and she stole in after her with the linen. She could hardly repress the cry of pain and pity that rose to her lips when she saw the deathlike pallor of the face lying back on Gustav's supporting shoulder; but she felt that she must be very quiet if she would not draw attention to the fact that she had come in unbidden.

The nurse took the linen from her hands without noticing her at all, and then Gustav helped with his disengaged hand, gently unfastening and laying open the young man't coat, disclosing a white shirt all soaked with blood.

"Cut it—cut it!" said Gustav impatiently; "there's no time to lose."

"What a pity! and the linen so fair and fine," lamented the nurse, in an undertone. "The lad is noble, no doubt."

"No doubt," echoed Gustav: "but, noble or not, he must die if we can't staunch this bleeding at once. If only I had both hands free!" he muttered, exasperated at the tremulous slowness of the old woman. "This won't do, and not a soul in the house to help! Here, Lieschen, you must be useful. Come and hold up his head—so, so—upon your shoulder. Lucky I've seen so much of this in the war, and know what to be at," he remarked to himself. And Lischen knelt and took the heavy, fainting head upon her bosom, and closed her eyes to shut out the sight of blood that almost overcame her.

Now and then, when one of those gasping moans broke from him, she opened them quickly, and gazed in tearful distress at the white face so near her own, and yet seeming, too, so far away—half-way into those cold domains of death that are so very far off to those that are strong and young.

"Yes, he is noble," she thought to herself, trying to keep still and patient, under the weight that began to make her limbs ache and tremble. "His hair is like the sunshine, and all waving—like that picture of an angel in my Bible," she thought, noting him curiously; "and his forehead is so white that the veins show through. No doubt he is an officer,"—this she merely inferred from the nightly growth that fringed his upper lip,—"and how beautiful he is! Gustav is handsome, but not like him;" and she could almost have laughed at the idea of a comparison between great, broad Gustav, with his sun-browned face, fine rough-hewn features, and his red beard, and the delicate refinement and almost womanly fairness of the other face. At length Gustav released her, and laid the lad as he called him—he looked about five-and-twenty—gently down on the pillows.

"He may do now," he said, after watching him a while. "I must leave him to your care, nurse, and that of Herr Uterhart. You will explain it—what little we know—when he returns to-night. Good-by, heart's darling! Thou'lt be a first-rate nurse ere I come again," and he kissed his betrothed on either cheek, and went away.

It was drawing towards evening. A familiar clatter of wooden shoes on the outside told Lieschen it was time to go amilking. She stole out, tied on her great sunbonnet, took up her stool and pail, and followed the women away to the meadows, as she did morning and evening all the summer through.

The shadows were growing very long and the colors fading in the western sky when they came back; and Lieschen still had her young ducks and fowls to shut up for the night. As she crossed and recrossed the yard—now with a can of water, now with the pail and stool ready for the morning—she sang in a shrill, sweet voice some of those lovely, plaintive volkelieder—those "songs of love and longing," of endless wandering, seeking, and yearning, that have sprung from the heart of the German people.

Before going into the house, all her work done, she wandered through the garden, under the heavy-laden syringa and bowery wilderness of roses, down on to the seashore, and stood there, dreamly looking over the smooth water into the fading sky, and listening to the plash of the little waves falling on the sand. She thought of what Gustav had said about the mermaid, and thought if would be sweet to float away on the quiet tide, under the glimmering sky, and see the little stars light up one after another in the golden green up there, and watch the flights of birds winging over, and singing beside the boats of fishermen at their nightly toil, and dip down at sunrise—down, down among the seaweed forests where strange wild creatures swim in and out, and the sea flowers bloom, and the mermaids sit combing their long, golden hair under the tideless Baltic sea.

She was a strange, romantic child, this Lieschen, full of dreams and longing fancies; and this seemed better to her than to be a creature of flesh and blood, with a human heart and human hope and blessed with the love of man.

"And they live three hundred years," she murmured half aloud, as the light died off the sea, "unless they strive to win an immortal soul by the love of a living man; if they fail they vanish in the sea-foam on the day when he weds another. But there is never, never found a man. He gives his love to a creature of his own sphere, and the foam ever gathers on the sea. If I were a mermaid, though,"—a shy, proud smile gleamed across her face,—"I would not fail."

Lieschen was sitting in the sick-room one hot summer afternoon, her patient asleep on the couch, and the warm, fragrant air floating in with the murmuring of bees at the open window. Her work lay in her lap, but her hands were idle, and her eyes gazing dreamily out at the sky, while very, very low and softly, she sang: "War' ich ein Vogelein."

"Brava! brava!" murmured a voice from the couch behind her. "A sweet voice and a sweet song!"

Lieschen colored at his praise and went and knelt by his side.

"I thought you were asleep. You are stronger—you feel better, life is coming back!" she said, in a voice quite tremulous with joy. "Ach, Gott! you have been so ill; do you not know it?"

He smiled faintly.

"How long have I been here?" he asked.

"Nearly three weeks," she answered. "See how thin!" and she lifted up the hand that lay on the coverlet, and showed him how wasted it had grown.

He looked at it with a languid sort of curiosity, and then let it fall heavily by his side, and turned his head on the pillow to look at her.

She was a good sight for sick eyes to rest upon, with her pretty brown hair, and great, gentle brown eyes so full of womanly pity, tenderness and submission, and, withal, dreamy and wistful as a child's eyes

"And who art thou, dear child?" he asked presently.

"I am Eliso Uterhart—Lieschen they call me. Thit is my home; I live here with my father and nurse, and keep the house."

"And hast thou nursed me all these week?"

"Yes," she answerad, "and I have prayed for you when I thought you were dying, and see, the dear God has heard. You live and will grow well and strong again."

"Dear child! I owe thee my life. What can I give thee or do for thee?"

Lieschen blushed, her eyes faltered from his face, and she looked down in silence.

"Náy, ask what thou wilt, 'tis thine, if I have it to give.

"Indeed, I know not; 'tis nothing I have done, only watching," stammered Lieschen. "Tell me your name," and she raised her eyes to his.

He tried to hold out his hand, and she put hers into it. "Let be, then, "he said, slowly;" there is time enough. My name? is Otto von der Lanken: I—"

"Ach! You are tired," interrupted the girl, seeing a helpless look come into his eyes as he broke off." Drink this, and do not speak any more."

She raised his head with one arm, and he drank the milk she held to his lips. Then she laid him down upon the pillows, and went back to her seat by the window, he watching her with the idle look of a man still too weak to speculate about things, or think any thoughts, but one or two that seemed of themselves to pass in and out of his brain.

Lieschen smiled and shook her head at him, "Shut your eyes and sleep," said she with a pretty little authoritative air.

"Sing, then," he murmured, inclined to dictate his own terms, and watching her every gesture with passive enjoyment; "sing to me."

Lieschen could think of no song but the one she had been singing when he woke, which was still running in her head and she sang it.

Ach! wie ist's moglich dann
Dass ich dich lassen kann?
"Ah! can it ever be
That I should part from thee

When she had finished she turned and looked at him, and saw tears standing in his eyes.

"'Tis very sweet," he murmured, "and plain to see that thou knowest what love is. Sing again—the last verse again."

So she sang again:

"Were I a birdie wee,
And by thy side would be,
Fearing not hawk nor kite,
To thee swift I'd fly.
Pierced by the hunter's dart,
I'd nestle next thy heart;
If one tear dimmed thy eye,
Glad then I'd die."

And he closed hif eyes ahd slept.

So the slow summer days went by. Every day he grew a little stronger, and by degrees she gathered from him the story of the duel which had so nearly been fatal to him; how he and his friend had quarreled about a lady and had fought.

"I suppose they thought me dead and left me," said Otto. "One has not much time to waste on these occasions. Poor Rudolf! He will have fled; but he can come back now, since no harm is done."

"And the lady?" asked Lieschen, breathlessly.

"She will marry Rudolf no doubt," replied Otto, with a hard laugh; "and I shall dance at the wedding."

Lieschen said nothing; but the great, dark eyes that rested on his face were lighted with a new fire, a burning worship, an unspeakable devotion; her heart beat, and her pulses thrilled with a new, sweet, mysterious pain. The die was cast.

At last there came a day—oh, those days, those few days that make up the earthly history of a life! Some all in white and garlanded with fresh flowers of spring; some flaming in gold and crowned with sun—coming slowly, surely on, each in its appointed time, neither sooner for our longing nor later for our agony of fear; and we can not choose but take them all and bear them shine; some—some there must be — draped deep in black. There they are within the veiled future, till the last sands have run, and there are no more. There came a day when Otto von der Lanken bade farewell. He went through the garden looking for his little nurse to say good-by to her, but could not find her; then he saw little foot-marks in the sandy path under the roses and syringas that led down on to the shore. He followed them, and found Lieschen standing by the tide looking out to sea.

"Lieschen," he said, coming up to her, "I am come to say good-by!"

"Oh, not to-day!" cried Lieschen, clasping her hands and looking up at him with her great piteous eyes: "not so soon!"

"Doch ja, liebes kind," he answered, kindly; "I am well again and strong, thanks to my good little Lieschen, and it is time to be up and doing. And now," he added, seeing the tears rush to her eyes, "now what can I do for thee, sweet child? Ask what thou wilt."

She looked up at him a moment, standing there so tall and straight and fair, with the sun on his bright hair and the blue sky shining in his eyes, and then she put her hands over her face and sobbed aloud like a little child.

"Donner!" ejaculated the young count softly to himself, in great perplexity. Then he drew a step nearer. "Dear little Lieschen, don't cry, for pity's sake! What can I do for thee? Tell me."

"Oh, give me your love—your love!" she cried out passionately. "Love me, if only a little!" and then she broke down utterly and leaned her little brown head against his arm, crying bitterly.

"Why, that thou hast, dear one—not a little, but a great deal. Who could help loving thee?" he answered soothingly. "Ask something harder, for my love thou hast."

After a long pause she looked up through her tears. "And thou wilt—thou wilt come back one day?"

"Why, surely," said he, "I am not worth all these tears, pretty one! Be happy, right happy, till I come again. Adieu now, sweet child! Auf Wiedersehen! auf baldig Wiedersehen!" He stooped and kissed her on the forehead, and went away up the sand, turning under the syringas to wave another farewell, and then she heard his horse's hoofs clattering up the yard, and he was gone.

Gone! How it haunted her day after day as she passed in and out of the house, empty of his presence; down the garden and the meadows, which knew his step and voice no more; and upon the shore, where he had bidden her farewell! Weeks passed before she at all turned from that feeling of missing him so sorely to the hope of his return. He had said "Auf Wiedersehen!" Perhaps in a week, a month—perhaps at harvest-time—perhaps at Christmas—he would come, she thought, as the time went by.

But he did not come—not even when it was spring, and the early leaves came out, and the clouds lifted and shone white in the young sunshine, and the birds sang merrily.

Gustav came and went, and began to urge the marriage. Perhaps he saw that his betrothed was losing the pretty roses in her cheeks, and that the light in her eyes was growing sad and strange; and he—knowing as none but he knew how much he loved her—longed to take her to himself in his own home and make her happy.

So they fixed a day at last, and Lieschen, like one in a dream, helped the old nurse to make all preparations, and plied her needle busily.

All was ready at length, and two days before the wedding Lieschen stood on the shore, her work done, and no more to do but to wait now for the dawning of the day that was to bring Gustav and make her his wife.

As she stood there she seemed to hear a voice answering her own thoughts:

"Thou wilt lose all, bethink thee well—all if thou fail. Thy father's love, thy peaceful home, thy fair name, thy good, honest husband—all will be lost!"

"Alas, alas, I know it!" she answered, weeping; "but I can not, will not fail!"

She went into the house and looked into the sitting room. There sat her father in his chair asleep, the pipe still between his fingers, and the room dim with smoke. Her lips seemed to frame some word they vainly sought to utter, and then with a choking, stifled sob, she turned and stole away—away out of the house, across the meadows, and on toward the shore of the other side of the promontory, on which lay her father's farm. She was not strong, but something within her gave her power to walk all night in the chill spring weather. Long before noon next day she had caught the Stralsund steamer on its backward way, and was being crrried across the water to Stralsund.

She felt no weariness, no hunger, thirst, or cold, and only longed to be on foot once more. She was quite familar with the quaint old town, and hurried up the quay, across the Water street, and up under the dark, shadowy Zemlower gateway, along the quiet streets where grass grows between the stones of the pavement, and the old gabled houses have looked down for hundreds of years upon the simple burgher life below. She went through the town and out into the country beyond, past many a pleasant little farm, where the storks were patching up their great nests on the thatched barns and cow-houses, and making their curious rattling cry as they flew to and fro. She remembered that the storks used to bring summer in old days and all good gifts when they came back, and that this spring they had not yet come to her home on Rugen. In one little village she asked for a drink of milk, and they made her eat and rest a little while; but she was restless and anxious to be gone, so they let her go, though the wind was rising and blowing sharp and keen, and little flakes of snow were flying through the air.

By nightfall a fierce storm was blowing, and the air was thick with driving snow. Lieschen asked shelter at a farm lying a little back from the high road.

"How far is it to Friedenhagen?" she asked.

"What, hast thou friends at Friedenhagen? In the service of the Count von der Lanken, then?"

"Yes, I have a friend there," answered the girl, with a faint smile. "Is it far now?"

"Why thou wilt not walk it, surely? 'Tis a good four hours from here."

"Oh, I am very strong," answered Lieschen bravely. "Only let me sleep here, and then I shall be able to do it."

So she slept there; but very early in the morning she rose and stole away out on the snowy road in the cutting, pitiless wind, leaving behind her as a token of her gratitude, the only thing she had to give—her betrothal ring.

"She has a sad story, doubtless, poor thing!" said the good people, shaking their heads over it; and they put it away, forgot all about it and her.

Meanwhile she pressed on till it was growing toward noon, and then the walls turrets of the great Schloss Friedenhagen rose dimly through the falling snow, every step her tired feet grew heavier, snow glared upon her aching eyes, and cold winds seemed to pierce her through and through; but still she struggled on, stood at length under the great porchere, and rang the bell. She had thought of her soiled and draggled dress or of the impression she might make on the servants; no thought at all of them, only of him, of Otto von der Lanken, that another moment must bring them face to face.

She heard bells ringing merrily—the only phanton music in her tired brain! then the door opened, and a rough man demanded her business and her name.

"Who are you, and what are you about on such a day as this?"

Lieschen vaguely fancied he was rude to the snow, and timidly asked to see the young Herr Graf.

The man laughed aloud.

"A pretty request, truly! Come another day, mein fraulein. Know you not that the young Herr Graf has just brought home a bride, and is to-day receiving the congratulations of all his noble friends? The most gracious lord would be somewhat astonished to take it, to see a beggar-maiden like you among the train. Make way, make way," and he pushed her hastily aside as a carriage came rolling up the drive.

Lieschen turned away faint, stunned, exhausted, broken-hearted, and the gay throng went laughing and chatting up the steps and into the great hall, and the door was shut.

Two days later a big, broad-shouldered man, with a sun-browned face and a long beard, came riding along the snowy road toward Friedenhagen. The storm was over, but the great drifts still lay piled by the roadside—deep, broad, and white. The green buds of spring were withered on the boughs; sullen clouds moved slowly across the leaden sky, and huddled in great masses about the south and west; it was freezing, but the bitter wind was still. The horseman's face was sad and stern, and he looked absently at the snow as he rode along, and suddenly a great cry broke from his lips. He flung down the reins and sprang to the ground.

"Ach, nimmermehr! Ach, du Gott! Lieschen, Lieschen! my little Lieschen!"

For there, covered but not hidden by the snow, he discovered something—something that told him all, almost before his eyes had fully seen it—a few shadows, a few waving lines, a sweeping tress of dark-brown hair. He fell down beside the still, unbreathing form, and put back the matted hair which was blown across her face, and kissed the frozen eyes, the frozen parted lips, and the little frozen hands in vain; dead, quite dead, his little Lieschen—frozen in the drifted snow.

That was the end of it all. He saw the ring was gone from her hand, but for what why he could not guess. He only knew that she had fled from her wedding-day and from him, and dimly felt that Otto von der Lanken might be the cause—whether innocent or guilty he could not tell, and little cared to know, since all was lost.

And Otto von der Lanken never knew. "That pretty child will have forgotten me," he said once to himself that same day when something reminded him of his promise at parting from her," and will soon be married the good Baier by this time, or I might send for her to wait upon my wife."

ALL SORTS.

A "fly" fellow—The angler.

High art—The labors of the hanging committe.

A regular poser—The photographer.

The blind pool is a poor place for the fry.

Queen of the May—the scrub-girl.

Reducing the price of gas has no effect on the meters.

The speculator loses hope when he loses "soap."

A man without a future—a bursted soap broker.

When a man's head swims there is generally more water than whiskey about it.

Wrangell land appears to be an appropriate destination for the Jeannette survivors.

Of all sad words, the bankers say the saddest are these, "We can not pay."

Darwin says there is a living principle in fruit. We suppose he refers to the worm.

"Amature actor" is informed that the first supe mentioned in history is Godfrey de Bouillon.

There is a man in Kentucky who has a bone in his body. What a splendid base ball umpire he would make.

A new kind of monster potato is called a "white elephant." This is carrying adulteration of food a little too far.

It ain't what a man knows er 'bout him dat makes him feel proud. It's what he 'magines udder people thinks o' him.

Never speak ill of a man if you can help it. If you must say something bad be sure to orther side pays your witness fee.

It is a foolish girl who will ask her lover which he likes best, her beauty or brains. No mater which way he answers she is sure to get mad.

When a man falls in business there is nothing like having a wife to own the real estate; and if there is too much of that for one wife to own, he ought to have two or three wives.

There was a girl with a fine voice but poor ear living in the flat above him who thought Bellini composed that tender aria in "Sing-sing-nambula," "Still so gently o'er me sighing."

Anybody who has examined a doctor's handwriting on a prescript on will not wonder that a drug clerk frequently puts up morphine when the recipe calls for carraway seed or some such harmless drug.

"Will you have roastbeefcornbeefhashporkporkandbeanshamandbaconorhash" tled the pretty waitress to Jones the night at his new boarding house. The bashful man blushed and remarked that "he believed he would, thanks."

Oh! how tired and weak I feel, I don't believe I will ever get through this Spring house-cleaning! Oh yes, I will if you take a bottle or two of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters to purify your blood and tone up the system. Large bottles 50 cents.

SHORT TALKS WITH THE BOYS

My son, I heard you speak of your father ...e other day as "the old man,' and of your ...ther as "her highness."

What's the matter that you can't refer to ...em as your father and mother?

Suppose your parents should speak of you ...s "the kid," or "the fly?" You'd soon be...in to think you had been born into the ...rong family. The son who is ashamed of ...is parents ought to be ashamed of himself.

Suppose their ways are old fashioned, and ...heir grammar a little off, and they don't ...ll like keeping up with the fashions of ...he day. Not one father or mother in ten ...ld the advantages you enjoy. Forty or ...fty years ago they walked three or four ...les to a country school to pick up a little ...arning, while now you are talking of going ...o college. They began poor and have toiled ...and labored and saved for their children. ...ou just remember that things have greatly ...changed in this country. Years ago a ...ilico dress was seen at church far oftener ...han a silk. Men went to meeting clad in ...omespun. The rule in most houses was for ...the children to stand up to eat. The big...est pieces of pie went to father and mother, ...and children were not allowed to sit up ...until ten o'clock at night, or to argue a ...question after the head of the family had ...decided it.

My boy, don't get any foolish notions into ...your head. If your father is old and gray ...and bent—if your mother is trembling and ...sick and has no cares for the frivolities of ...to-day, it is toil which has brought these, ...years of hard work and nights full of anxiety ...lest their children might be spared the ...heartbreaking life. Where they wore blue ...jeans you have broadcloth. Where they ate ...gingercake you have sweet cake and pie. ...Where their mode of life and forced economy ...prevented them from enjoying society, ...entertainments or books, just think how you ...scatter the shillings fly, and what is offered ...for interest and amuse you!

Now let's have a word to say about economy. ...I've been right among you, and I know ...when you want this, that and the other, and ...you don't get it bad." Up to the time of the war ...not one of the boys of that day had a dime to ...spend for Fourth of July, he thought himself well fixed. The boys want about five ...dollars apiece nowadays, and that's all gone ...very soon.

When we got a new book it was considered a ...great piece of extravagance. The lad who ...had cash enough to walk into a panoramic ...exhibition, buy a pair of skates, or treat ...himself to sweet meats was looked upon by ...the rest of us as a Jay Gould.

I'm not saying that you shouldn't have ...money and use it, but right there is a vital ...point. Be sure that you really need what ...you buy. Ask yourself if it will pay? Money ...is the wheels on which the world moves. ...Acquire the habit of throwing it after every ...thing brought out and you'll by and by ...have a second-hand museum and no cash to ...boot.

I dislike a stingy boy, but when I see a ...boy clinking his nickels down at the desk of ...savings bank I know that he is one of the ...young men who is going to build our railroads and do our wholesale business. There ...is a big difference between being stingy and ...being economical. The richest men of America are liberal in giving to churches, asylums and to the unfortunate, but they never ...waste. They don't indulge in this or that ...simply because they have money to pay for ...it.

Now, if you are about 15 years old you've ...got a sneaking idea into your head that it's ...becoming to use an oath occasionally. You've made a greater mistake! It is true ...that men use more or less oaths, but I ...don't like to have you find me one who ...is ashamed of it! It's a mean habit, for a ...start. I know you can point to the ...best men in the land and prove that ...they put out oaths, but that's no reason why ...you should follow suit. There isn't a swearer in this country who doesn't feel a ...little satisfaction in sitting down to ...converse with a man whose language is clean ...and pure. There's nothing manly in using ...profanity. Swearing is about the first ...thing you hear from the lips of a fool or ...a coward. Even a heathen can swear.

Now don't get the idea that I want you ...to be good. The too good boy is a nuisance. He was born to be an angel, but ...forgot to splice on the wings. Go to ...circus? Certainly! I know there are ...men in this world who look upon a circus ...as the next thing to a visit from old Satan ...himself, but they ought to have lived forty ...years ago. If you were my boy I'd walk ...in to show you every animal and curiosity ...then we'd take a reserved seat and see ...the circus. When a man has trained a horse ...or dog to obey him with almost human ...intelligence he has proved to you the ...practical value of patience and perseverance. ...A parade of men will stop on the street ...to see a man lift, or to watch a jumping-...match. Then why deprive you of the sight ...of the performance of an athlete, who has ...taken years to bring his strength and agility ...to perfection?

Should I take you to the theatre? To a ...good play—yes: to a Buffalo Bill barn-...storming burlesque—no. Five plays out of ...six are healthy in sentiment, and point a ...moral so plainly that even a child can catch ...it.

I want my boy to rub against every day ...life a little while he is a boy. If he ...gets the idea that a hunter's life is full of ...buffalo steaks and victories over grizzlies, ...I'm going to send him into the woods ...a week to live on woodchuck meat, carry ...a rock in his head and be jumped out of his ...boots the first time an owl hoots. If he asks ...for money I'm going to give it to him, but I ...want to sit down of a Saturday night and ...know how he spent it, and show up some of ...his foolish bargains. If he wants to sail the ...rolling billow I know of a lake captain ...who will take him on a trip from Detroit to ...Chicago, and if he can't cure him in just one ...trip nobody else need try.

Sit down and talk to your boy as you ...would to your brother. Don't bulldose because you happen to be his father and have ...a right to charge on him Argue and reason. Don't ...expect to make assertions and have him ...follow them as gospel truths unless you ...show the backing. Teach him what to avoid ...and what to cultivate and turn him loose for ...a while. If he seeks the good he has the ...right instincts; if he runs after the bad, don't ...whip him into the woodshed for a pounding ...but you have asked yourself if he doesn't ...get it naturally by that failing.

It is not enough in this world to "mean ...well." We ought to do well. Thoughtfulness ...for others, becomes a duty, and gratitude ...one of the graces.

CURIOUS FACTS.

A woman in Connecticut has been made a notary.

A few London milkmen and newsboys use tricycles in their daily rounds.

A Goldsboro, N. C., man is collecting a pack of nickles as a penalty for a lost bet.

Gray Bear, an ex-chief of the Sioux Indians, is a police officer in Fargo, Dakota.

Half the sugar consumed in Great Britain last year was made from European beets.

Three day's imprisonment was the fate of a man who called to a Germain judge to speak louder.

A colored Georgian girl has been christened Fair Rosa Beauty Spot Temptation Touch me not.

M. Pasteur announces that by inoculation he can render all dogs proof against the effects of rabies.

George Dalzell, of Zanesville, Ohio, saw nobody but his sister for fifteen years. He died recently.

Two brothes in Connecticticut married sisters, and the first son of each couple was born on the 29th of February.

A Georgia lady has entered suit against her husband for divorce, because he would not give her the combination to his safe.

A Stratford, Conn., woman dreamed that she saw her husband kissing a neighbor's wife. She awoke and struck him in the face breaking his nose.

Mrs. Susan Canfield of Nashua, N.H., has a mania for collecting buttons of old patterns. She has 1 160 buttons of different shades on one string.

House servants in Mexico receive from $3 to $3.50 per month. They do not board in the families they serve, but buy their meals and eat them in their own quarters.

A clerk in the Massachusetts State Library was so deeply interested in autographs that he cut the signatures of eminent men from the old documents stored in the archives.

There are but fourteen American exhibitors at the Calcutta World's Fair, and six of these are manufacturers of patent medicines and three manufacturers of sewing machines.

Ann Llewellyn of Pottsville. Pa., has a wooden leg, Her late husband had one. Her oldest son took one to the grave with him. Her other boy and only child is stubbing around on one.

In Japan age is counted from the first day of January succeeding birth. At that date a child is a year old, whether born on the previous January or at midsummer or on the 31st of December.

The Blue Ridge in West Virginia contains one spot, an acre in extent, where the ground never freezes and the snow never melts, and the State Geologist believes a volcano exists under this spot.

Among the inventions recorded in the Patent Office is one styled a "life-saving coffin." It is so arranged that any motion by a person accidentally buried alive is registered above ground.

A pretty young lady of New Lisbon, Ohio, announced herself as a prize in a raffle—a hundred chances at $1 apiece. She agrees to marry the winner, provided he is under 40 years of age, and bears a good reputation.

A lady of Huntingdon. Pa., dreamed that her mother, who died thirteen years ago, came to her bedside, shook her by the arm, and told her to get up at once and open the door. She did so, and found the room filled with gas. The timely apparition saved her life.

A man in Cleveland. O., has taught a dog to steal newspapers from the doorsteps of houses. The man was arrested recently, but discharged because the indictment against him was for stealing. The court held that he was not a thief but a receiver of stolen goods.

One of the reasons given by James P. Hicks of Eganville, Ind., in a petition asking for an absolute divorce from his wife, is that she prays God daily he may die, and, as he is a firm believer in the efficacy of prayer, he is afraid that her appeal may be answered.

A flower has been discovered in South America which is only visible when the wind is blowing. The shrub belongs to the cactus family, and is about three feet high, with a crock to the top, giving it the appearance of a black hickory cane. When the wind blows a number of beautiful flowers protrude from lumps on the stalk.

A Fox-Hunting Feat.

One of Leech's old fox-hunting sketches in *Punch* used to represent a Frenchman in a wonderful riding-dress galloping wildly after the fox at a meet before the hounds had thrown off. "Do you think you can catch a fox?" scornfully asks "the whip." I do not know," replies "mounseer," bowing politely as he rises in his stirrups, "I will trai, I will trai."

Nothing amuses Johnny over the water as much as Johnny Crapaud's attempts at sport and the sketch was keenly appreciated by fox-hunting Englishmen. But it seems that the feat so sarcastically referred to by the whip has been successfully performed, and by two French officers of the "heavies" at that.

The sporting editor of *Figaro* relates that two officers of the 6th cuirassiers, in camp at Chalons, Lieuts. de Beaurepaire and Coffiniere de Nardeck, were riding for amusement, not long ago, down the old Roman Road near the camp, when they started a fox. Both were accomplished horsemen and ardent sportsmen. They chased reynard across the vast plain of Sept-Saux (where MacMahon should have given battle to the Prussians) and into a pine wool opposite the village of Thuisy, where they lost sight of him. However, he soon appeared, and after an exciting chase of fourteen miles they ran the little red rascal to earth near the home of Champagne, Sillery, and brought him back to camp in triumph. To capture a fox after a fourteen-mile run without dogs is certainly an extraordinary feat.

An old English gentleman, whose wife read him the story in *Galignani's Messenger*, simply remarked: "Pooh! pooh! my dear. It was only a *French* fox."

An English paper says "Lawrence Barrett is not handsome," and an American contemporary replies that, at any rate, "his legs are mates," which cannot be said of Henry Irving.

The World's Great Bells.

Russia is in the lead in the line of bells, some of her manufacture being the most famous of the world. It is said that in Moscow alone, before the great fire, there were no fewer than 1,706 large bells. One called the Giant which was cast in the sixteenth century and broken by falling from its support, and recast in 1064 was so large that it required twenty-four men to ring it; its weight was estimated at 288,000 pounds. It was suspended from an immense beam at the foot of a bell-tower, but it again fell during the fire of June 19. 1706, and was a second time broken to fragments, which were used with additional materials in 1732 in casting the King of Bells, still to be seen in Moscow. Some falling timbers in the fire of 1737 broke a piece from its side, which has never been replaced. This bell is estimated to weigh 443,732 pounds; it is nineteen feet three inches high, and measures around the margin sixty feet nine inches. Its value in metal alone is estimated to amount to upward of $300,000. St. Ivan's, also in Moscow, is forty feet nine inches in circumference, sixteen and one-half inches thick, and weighs 127,830 pounds. The bells of China rank next to those of Russia in size. In Pekin there are seven bells, each of which, according to Father Le Compt, weighs 120,000 pounds. The weight of the leading great bells of the world may be seen in the following:

King of Bells (Moscow)	445,732
St. Ivan's (Moscow)	127,830
Pekin	120 000
Vienna	40 200
Olmutz (Bohemia)	40 000
Rouen (France)	40,000
St Paul's	38,470
"Big Ben" (Westminster)	30,350
Montreal	23,560
St. Peter's (Rome)	18,600

Why the Duke of Albany Had a Military Funeral.

An extraordinary story is told in English court circles, and has been retailed by the Spiritualists, as to the reason which induced the Queen at the last moment to alter the arrangements for Prince Leopold's funeral. It is said that a short time before his death, dancing with an intimate friend, a lady of Danish birth, of great personal beauty, and the wife of an English peer, he was rallied by her upon his unwonted abstraction. His answer was that his sister Alice had come to him in the night, warned him of an approaching calamity, and told him not to trouble, for all would soon be well. The royal Duke, like his mother, the Queen, seems to have accepted supernatural visitations as real, and he told the lady he would prefer, if anything happened him, to have a military funeral. Her ladyship, the recipient of these confidences, wrote a letter to a high court official, telling him the story, and he laid her communication before her Majesty. At once the Queen ordered her dead son's desires, expressed in life, to be fulfilled. Hence that change at the last moment which led to so much perplexity and inconvenience.

A Tree With Hands.

Lieut. Houghton, who has recently visited New Guinea and several other groups of islands in the Pacific, reports the existence of a prehensile tree. It appears to be a species of ficus, allied to the well-known banyan tree, which throws out from its branches air roots, that eventually reach the ground and take root there, and in their turn become new stems which perform the same function; so that a single tree will eventually extend so far as to form a complete forest, in which the stems are united by the branches to each other. The prehensile tree in question, similarly throws out from its branches long, flexible tendrils, which, touching the ground, do not take root there, but twine around any article that may lie within their reach. After a time these quasi branches contract, so that they fail to reach the ground; but the finger-like processes continue to closely grip the article round which they have twined themselves, and which are consequently suspended in mid-air. In this way articles of considerable weight may be picked up from the ground and held in suspension.

Facts About Spools.

Spools are made in immense numbers. One factory turns out 100,000 gross a day, and consumes 25,000 cords of birch wood annually. The wood is first sawed into sticks four or five feet long, and from seven-eighths of an inch to three inches square, according to the size of the spool to be produced. These sticks, after being thoroughly seasoned, are sawed into short blocks, and the blocks are dried in a hot air kiln. At the time they are sawed a hole is bored through them. The spool machine is managed by a boy, who throws out the knotty or defective pieces. The spools polish themselves by their motion and contact in revolving drums. Some of the spools are dyed yellow, red, or black; others are ready for use when they leave the drums.

The number of yards of cotton on a spool is determined by the size of the spool. The cotton is never measured, but the spool is guaged to contain 100, 200, or 500 yards, as the case may be. Silk and linen firms always send to their spool makers patterns giving the size and shape of the head and bevel, which determines the amount of silk or thread that the spool will hold.

Italian Epigrams.

The world is hard enough, God knows, without one shutting one's mouth the day it rains comfits.

To a woman's eyes there is always an atmosphere of youth about a man who has once made love to her.

The chestnut is for the man who takes its shell off.

If bad temper was a fever there wouldn't be hospitals enough to hold us all.

Another man's admiration is a background against which many an ordinary woman has shone, clad in unaccustomed graces to her lover's eyes.

It is a poor sort of business to waste your breath whistling for yesterday's breeze.

He is one of those men in whom necessity is the mother of virtue.

It is only a fool who would expect the wind to be always blowing from the same point of the compass. And a real sorrow—an old sorrow—I've known it to act like a ballast. It's heavy, aye, but it trims the boat. There's many a man wouldn't sail so straight if there wasn't some dead weight o' that sort at his heart to steady him.

Obeying Orders.

Frederick the Great, whose brilliant victories elevated Prussia from an inferior to a superior position among European nations, was noted for the strictness of his military discipline. His soldiers were disciplined so to obey orders that they had no will of their own.

The discipline which the great Frederick stamped upon the Prussian army remains to-day, in all the clearness of the original impression. Not long ago, a little event took place at Powdowsk, a military station near Berlin, which shows what is the German soldier's idea of obeying orders.

The officer in command one morning posted a veteran in front of his own residence, with orders to pace up and down a certain distance, and on no account to lower his gun from the "carry." The officer, a pompous, self-important man, was expecting visitors that day, and he wished to impress them with his military style. Calling the soldier before him, he gave his orders,

"You are to pass the distance assigned, with your gun at the 'carry.' Do you understand?"

"Yes, commander."

"On no account are you to deviate from your walk, or remove your weapon from its position. You understand?"

"Yes, commander."

"You will observe strict silence, On no account are you to speak with anyone on your beat, you understand?"

"Yes, commander."

"Very well; go, and obey!"

An hour after, the officer's guests were ushered into his presence. They entered, each with a broad grin on his countenance.

"My friend," asked one of them of the host. "what is this procession in front of your house?"

"Procession! Procession! There is no procession!" blurted out the host, growing red in the face.

"But look for yourself."

The commander rushed to the window. There was the soldier, as stiff and erect as his own weapon, with eyes stolidly staring right ahead, marching solemnly up and down his beat, followed by a motley crew of street arabs armed with old brooms, sticks, pitchforks and other improvised weapons. Seeing that the soldier was, apparently, oblivious to all around him one bold scamp had affixed to the sentinel's coat-tail a string, at whose end dangled a rusty tin can. And this unique procession had been going on for half an hour, to the intense delight of the populace in the street and the edification of the guests when they arrived.

Out rushed the irate officer. The mob, seeing him, dispersed, and he began to vent his anger on the sentinel.

"Idiot! Blockhead! Senseless! Why did you not strike them down, disperse them?"

"The commander forgets. I had orders not to remove my gun from position."

"True. I am a fool! But you might have ordered them off."

"The commander, pardon me, forgets again. I had orders not to speak."

"It is true. But"——

"There is no but. You ordered. I obeyed. What more can be said?"

Indeed, nothing could be said. The officer swallowed his wrath as best he could. It would be altogether unmilitary to punish a soldier for obeying orders.

EQUINE SAGACITY.

A Horse to be Put in Evidence in a Murder Case.

It is a well-known fact that a horse which has once been driven over a strange road will recognize that road the next time he is driven over it. Such testimony has been admitted as evidence in the highest French courts. Proceeding upon this theory, which was suggested to the coroner in the Wissahickon murder case by Dr. Huidekoper, the Professor of Vetinary Surgery at the University of Pennsylvania, and an expert in all matters pertaining to the horse, the coroner, Detective Houser, and Dr. Huidekoper on Wednesday went to Dieterle's stable and harnessed his horse to the butcher waggon. The party drove up Susquehanna avenue and turned into Germantown road, proceeding along the street railway to Wissahickon. The reins lay loosely upon the animal's back, no whip was used, nor was he at any time given the word to stop or go, either to the right or left. He was simply allowed to pick his way at a fast walk. Dr. Huidekoper explained to the two members of the party that the horse would testify by its manner and action whether it had been over the road before. When the horse saw the Wissahickon drive he threw up his head and whinnied. Then he struck up a brisker pace, appearing to recognize certain objects along the road. At the covered bridge, some distance this side of the ruins of Megoregee's paper mill, the horse again threw up his head and whinnied, looked at the bridge and hesitated a moment. He looked first at the bridge and then up the drive, whinnied again, and of his own accord started up the drive. Several times when, at a bend in the road, the creek would be brought into dim view through a clear space in the underbrush, he threw up his head and whinnied. During the entire drive along the creek it was very dark, and the rain was falling.

After passing Indian Rock Hotel the horse paid special attention to the road, several times throwing up his head, and whinnied. When he reached the old covered bridge over Hauwell's dam, where the body supposed to be Stahl was found, he deliberately drew up, looked at the bridge, then up the creek and whinnied. He stopped fully half a minute apparently undecided whether to go across the bridge or up the drive. Then with a loud whinney, brushing his ears and looking first one side of the road and then the other, he kept to the road. He threw up his head and neighed once more before reaching the bridge at Thorp's dam. Before this the horse had passed several bridges without offering to go over them. When he reached the cross road which crosses Thorp's bridge, he turned off on his own accord with the reins loosely upon his back, walked slowly upon the bridge and when in the middle of it, in full view of the creek, he stopped short, threw up his head and whinnied. Dr. Huidekoper picked up the reins and turned the waggon round. He drove the animal several hundred feet further up the creek to see if he still knew the road. The horse did not whinney once more above the bridge, and appeared to be ignorant of his whereabouts. Dr. Huidekoper said he was evidently moving unwillingly, and had ceased to recognize the road. He was again turned, and the reins let fall upon his back. Instead of passing Thorp's bridge and going back along the road over which he came, the horse again walked upon the bridge and for the second time stopped in the middle of it and whinnied. In speaking of the trip afterward Dr. Huidekoper said it was plain that the horse had been driven before along the road and that he had crossed Thorp's bridge, which is the bridge from which the body of the murdered man is believed by the detectives to have been thrown into the creek. Dr. Huidekoper took a description of the horse, and should the testimony be admitted as evidence the horse will be admitted.

CURIOUS FACTS.

The latest use of paper is the making of spokes for wheels.

A novel feature in the dining-room of a hotel at Niagara Falls is a colossial mirror, in which the falls are reflected in such a manner that the guests may admire while they eat.

Mrs. Genevieve Hummel, of Jeffriesburg, Missouri, aged 80, cut a wisdom tooth last week. She also cut one a year ago. They come a little late with some people, but they never come amiss.

Art is making great strides in New York. It has reached a point now where a genuine oil painting three feet by two and a half can be painted in twenty minutes. The pictures are made almost exclusively for the American market.

There is a birch tree in York, Me., only about forty feet high, two roots of which have been able to lift, some twelve inches, a block of granite computed to weigh twenty tons. The tree is still growing, and the rock continues to be raised and pushed sideways at the rate of nearly an inch a year.

A clergyman of Clinton, Ill., announced that on the following Sunday he would preach from the longest verse in the Bible, and should not announce his text, but would give a silver dollar to all members of the Sunday school who would find out for themselves what verse it was. On Sunday he received thirty eight correct answers, and awarded the prizes as promised.

The Midnight Sun.

In the far north-west there were streaks of cloud, grey, rose, pink, orange and purple, beneath which the sun suddenly dipped into the sea and went out of sight; but the glory of sunset continued all night. The darkness of the darkest hour was never greater than that of a summer evening in England. On deck we could read all night, even the smallest type. The sea was smooth and clear as a mirror. All night long the seagulls and other birds, of which by the way there are marvellously few in Norway, were flying across our bows, and the minutest objects on shore could be distinctly seen. The effect was intensified by the appearance of the moon, which was at full; and just as the sun set in a warm glow in the north-west, the moon became prominent in the south-east, clear and cold and silvery. As going to bed on such a night was out of the question, we remained on deck till sunrise, which came about two o'clock. As that hour approached the glow in the north-north-east became more intense. Suddenly the orb appeared in a niche formed by the intersection of two islands, and the hilltops with young light. Presently, as the vapours on the rocky islet became condensed, a weird halo was formed around the sun's disc, so that it seemed like the eye of an eagle looking out on the desert of waters. Deep and dark were the shadows cast by fishing-boat and rock. The shimmer on the rippling water was like that of the moonlight. By and by, as the sun got clear of the horizon, rosy hues stole over the sky, and Nature rejoiced in the glories of a new day.—*W. S. Dalgleish.*

How Long it Would Take.

The project for filling the Desert of Sahara with water is creating a great deal of discussion among foreign, especially French, journals. Naturally the question has arisen, how long it would take to fill the whole basin of Sahara, and some startling figures are given in connection therewith. Five thousand years, it is claimed, would be required to fill up that vast sea of sand were the water to flow through a passage 100 feet wide and 25 feet deep, with the velocity of four miles an hour. Under the same conditions it would take 4 000 years for the waters of the Mediterranean to fill the valley of the Jordan. With a channel 100 times greater capacity it would do the work in forty years. At the same rate it would take 400,000 years to fill the Caspian Sea to the level of the Mediterranean. Fortunately, it is only a portion of Sahara which can be made into a lake or inland sea, and doubtless they are middle aged men to-day who will live to see this feat accomplished.

The Technicality and the Court.

A weary-looking, over worked Technicality strolled into a court room to while away an afternoon.

A prisoner took the witness-stand.

Prosecuting Attorney—"Now, sir, tell the jury, did you or did you not kill that inoffensive man?"

Witness—"I did."

Attorney—"Let's understand each other clearly. Did you commit this most foul murder, coolly and deliberately"

Witness—"I did."

Attorney—"Your Honor, we rest our case."

"Mr. Sheriff, bring a rope," said the judge.

"No, you don't," cried the Technicality; and, springing to its feet, it snatched the prisoner in its strong arms and bore him off to freedom amid the triumphant shouts of the lawyers for the defense.

"Saved! Saved!"—*Chicago News.*

Artemus Ward's Best.

Artemus Ward was once travelling on a railway where, in consequence of the bad state of the road the trains ran very slow. When the pompous Conductor came round and punched the tickets Artemus meekly said:—"Does this railroad company allow passengers to give it advice, if they do so in a respectful manner?" The conductor replied in gruff tones that he guessed so. "Well," Artemus went on, "it occurred to me it would be well to detach the cow-catcher from the front of the engine and hitch it to the rear of the train. For you see we are not liable to overtake a cow, but what's to prevent a cow strolling into this car and biting a passenger?"

The Standard.

MARKDALE MAY 29, 1884.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY IN MARKDALE.

The morning of the 24th opened exceedingly gloomy and continued very discouraging until the afternoon with showers about 12 o'clock, so that the committee of management almost decided, at half-past twelve, to adjourn the sports; however the people commenced to crowd around the gate for admission to the grounds, while quite a number could be seen climbing over the high board fence. The weather also began to improve, and it was thought advisable to go on with the sports, so the gate was opened, and before many hours had elapsed, over one thousand spectators were on the grounds. The program was at once entered on and mostly gone through with, to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. Everything passed off quietly and orderly, and all left well pleased with their day's outing.

The judges were Messrs. John McDonald, Chatsworth; Dr. Sproule, Markdale, and F. Burton, Holland. Their names were sufficient to guarantee fair play. Following is the list of prizes awarded:

PRIZE LIST.

HORSE RACES.

Trot—1st, W. H. Campaigne; 2nd, R. T. McGirr.

Running race—1st, E. Large; 2nd, J. H. Carson; 3rd, Ed. Davis.

SPORTS.

100 yard race—1st, James Sproule; 2nd, M. Herriman; 3rd, R. Hannah.

Boys under 15 years—1st, R. Benson; 2nd, M. Fleming.

Boys under 10 years—1st, G. A. Wilson; 2nd, M. Fleming.

Wheelbarrow race—1st, Dan Shea; 2nd, J. Richards; 3rd, J. W. Sproule.

Three legged race—1st, Sproule & Herriman; 2nd, Richards & Gawley.

Running, hop, step and jump—1st, J. Campbell; 2nd, Robt. Sproule.

Boys under 15—1st. W. Arrowsmith; 2nd, G. A. Wilson.

Putting 21 lb. shot—1st, J. Campbell; 2nd, M. Beaton.

Putting 14 lb. shot—1st, J. Campbell; 2nd, M. Beaton.

One quarter mile race—1st, M. Herriman; 2nd, R. Benson; 3rd, J. W. Benson.

The Gymnasium Club gave a bar performance which was a credit to themselves, and highly appreciated by the spectators.

LADIES DEPARTMENT.

The Ladies' Bazaar was well patronized, and they disposed readily of their large stock of useful, fancy and other articles.

The concert was well attended in connection with the latter and highly interesting. W. J. McFarland, Esq., took the chair, which position he filled admirably, and a good program was gone through, the following taking part:—Music by the choir; Wesley Whitby, recitation; Misses Lyons and McDowell and Mrs. Trimble, song; Miss Henry, song; Misses McDowell and Christoe, song; John Richards, recitation; Mr. and Miss McDowell, song; Messrs. Bowes, Armstrong and Mason, and Miss Lyons and Mrs. Hill, quartette; C. W. Rutledge, recitation, and Rev. Mr. Casson, reading.

The total proceeds for bazaar and concert amounted to $77.00.

A FELT WANT.

If there is one thing wanted in Markdale more than another at the present time, it is we believe, a town hall. The village is actually without a place fit for a public entertainment. We would like to have the matter discussed by our leading men, and have suggestions as to the best way of supplying this great want. Every citizen should be more or less interested in this matter, and we hope to see a lively interest taken in this important matter.

Shelburne built an $8000 town hall which brings a rental of 12 per cent. per annum on the capital invested.

Chatsworth is about erecting one at a cost of $875, and they only ask assistance from the village by way of tax to the amount of $150. We trust our citizens will give the matter their earnest consideration.

Williamsford.

Holland council met here Wednesday as a court of revision. An extensive day's business was done.

Mr. H. Foster has purchased the west corner lot, upon which he will erect a large store next season.

Mr. C. Price is preparing the foundation for a store, the one now occupied being too small for his increasing business.

Mr. W. H. Walker has a good stock of tinware and stoves and appears to be doing well.

Meaford Road.

From our own correspondent.

Mr. W. Buchanan, Sr., and Mr. J. C. Buchanan are each going to build new houses this summer.

Mrs. W. J. McMullen is confined to her bed with a severe attack of inflammation of the kidneys. Dr. Sproule is attending her.

The farmers here will have plenty of entire horses to chose from this season as there is a number of them passing along the Meafor Road every day.

The spring seeding is wound up for this year.

There is a good show for fruit if the frost keeps away.

Cheese making is booming, there being two milk waggons in this neighborhood, one to the Flesherton and the other to the Markdale factory.

Flesherton.

From our own correspondent.

The Temperance convention, held in the Town Hall here last Thursday, was well attended. A good representation of active Temperance workers throughout the township were present. The meeting was unanimously in favor of submitting the Scott Act in this county.

The 24th of May passed off quietly throughout the day in this village, business places closed, and almost everybody away, either fishing, hunting, pic-nicing, driving until evening, when groups might be seen wending their way to the Town Hall to enjoy the social gathering or basket social held in that place, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church here. A most enjoyable evening was spent. Proceeds $20.

The handsome illuminated clock which graces the tower of Mr. M. Richardson's new block, and which was illuminated and set running for the first time on the evening of the 24th is a valuable ornament to the village.

Artemesia Council.

This council met in the town hall, Flesherton, on Monday, May 5th, 1884. Members all present: the Reeve in the chair. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Communications as follows, presented and read:—Deputy-Reeve, Glenelg, re bridge on town line; Fred Gee re statute labor; John McAuley re opening Kincardine street, Priceville.

By-laws Nos. 360, appointing local board of health for 1884; 361 amending; 359 appointing municipal officers, were introduced and read the requisite number of times and passed.

Moved by Mr. McArthur, seconded by Mr. Blakley, that the auditors' report as presented and finally audited by committee, be adopted and two hundred copies printed, and that the public health by-law be printed as an appendix to the same.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McArthur, seconded by Mr. Blakley, that it has been shown to this council that many persons in the township have built fences across roads and streets in their vicinity, contrary to the by-law in that behalf, made and provided (being by-law No. 277), and notwithstanding that the attention of pathmasters has been called to the fact they have failed to give the proper notice to parties offending and arraign them before a justice of the peace. This council now peremptorly demand that every pathmaster must perform his duty in such cases, else be subject to the penalty which may be imposed in the manner provided by said by-law, and that this resolution be printed on the road lists.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McArthur, seconded by Mr. Blakley, that $600 be appropriated for repairs to roads for 1884, viz., $150 in each ward.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Pedlar, seconded by Mr. Blakley, that Mr. McArthur act conjointly with the Deputy Reeve of Glenelg in repairing bridge on the town line near Priceville.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McArthur, seconded by Mr. Blakley, that this council purchase from Moffat Bros, Markdale, 12 scrapers for the use of the township, viz., three for each ward, at $10 each, to be delivered where required.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Pedlar, seconded by Mr. Blakley, that the Reeve issue his order in favor of S. S. No. 13, for $29.90, balance of Trustees rate for 1883.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. McArthur, seconded by Mr. Elliott, that B. Ghent be refunded $2, being refund for statute labor performed, but returned in 1882.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Pedlar, seconded by Mr. Blakley, that David Wright be refunded $6.50 for statute labor performed, but returned against his lots in Euphrasia, 1883.—Carried.

The council adjourned to meet as a Court of Revision on the assessment of 1884, on Monday, June 2nd, 1884.

The following were appointed a board of health for 1884:—W. S. Christoe, M. D., W. J. Bellamy, Wm. Brown, C. C. James, J. B. Sloan.

W. J. BELLAMY.

May 26, 1884.

Assessor's Returns, Wards Nos. 2 and 3, Glenelg, 1884.

Number of acres assessed.....	36874
" " cleared	16085
Assessment of real property	330335
" personal property	23630
Total assessment.....	353965
Persons in families rated on roll	1485
Number of cattle.....	1685
" sheep.....	2172
" hogs	612
" horses	450
Children between 5 and 16 yrs	473
" " 7 and 13 "	237
" " 16 and 21 "	185
Births since last assessment	35
Deaths " " "	10
Names on roll	531
Acres in Fall wheat.....	371
" wood land	21765
" swamp, etc.....	5316
" of orchard and garden..	92
Statute labor(number of days)	1975
Presbyterians assessed.....	.152
Roman Catholics assessed....	108
Methodists assessed	102
Baptists assessed	20
Church of England	19
Lutheran	1

J. McDONALD,
Assessor.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

Fluid Lightning is the only cure for Toothache, Headache, Earache, and Neuralgia. It does not take a day or an hour to cure it, but in less than a minute all pain is gone. Thousands have tested its merits within the last year. Fluid Lightning is also a positive cure for Rheumatism. The worst possible cases have been permanently cured in one week. Price 25 cents at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 3

DEATH OF MRS. SMITH.—The flags displayed at half-mast from the vessels in harbor last Sunday morning proclaimed to our citizens the fact that Mrs. Frances J. Smith, the owner of the *Frances Smith*, had passed away during the previous night. The deceased lady came to Owen Sound in 1855 with her husband, and during the intervening time has been one of our best known citizens, not only in social, but also in commercial circles, as since the death of her husband she had been the owner and manager of the favorite steamer called after her. A faithful friend amongst her companions, and of a kind disposition which made her very ready with sympathy or more substantial tokens when necessary to those in address, she was a general favorite; and many were the anxious enquiries as to her welfare during her lingering illness, borne with Christian patience. Now that she has passed away, many of our citizens will long cherish a kindly remembrance of her; whilst the bereaved family have the general sympathy in their affliction.—*O. S. Times.*

WHAT IN A NAME?

Scrofula is so called from the Latin *scrofa*, a pig, from the supposition that the disease came from eating swine's flesh. It is often inherited from parents, and leades to abscesses, ulcerous sores, debility, king's evil and consumption. The case of the Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, who suffered 23 years from scrofulous abscesses, is one of the most remarkable on record. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him after the best medical skill had failed.

COURT OF REVISION, Township of Euphrasia.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll, of the Township of Euphrasia, for A. D. 1884, will be held at the Township Hall, village of Rocklyn, in said Township, on Friday, the 30th day of May, at 10 o'clock a. m.

All persons having business at said court, will please govern themselves accordingly.

ROBERT DUNLOP,
Tp. Clerk.

Clerk's office, Euphrasia,
May 3rd, A.D. 1884.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE first sitting of the Court of Revision of the Township of Holland, for the year 1884, will be held in Vogan's Hall, on Wednesday, the 28th day of May, 1884, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

CARSON PRICE,
Tp. Clerk.

Holland Centre, May 12th, 1884.

HENRY GILL,
HOUSE PAINTER,
GRAINER, GLAZIER AND PAPER HANGER, CALCIMINING AND WALL TINTING.

Residence opposite Planing Factory,
MARKDALE.

ORDERS SOLICITED. ESTIMATES GIVEN.
192-205

BULL SERVICE.

PRINCE ARTHUR, a thorough-bred Durham with Pedigree, 3 years old for service on lot 19 con. 13 Artemesia, this is a fine animal, his pedigree being published the past season it is not necessary to give it this year.

Terms $1 at time of service. or $1.50 to be paid before the 5th November next.

ROBT. WRIGHT.

192-95*

ALEX KAY
BOOT & SHOE MAKER,
Mill Street, - Markdale

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The undersigned is manufacturing an excellent assortment of

School Furniture,

Consisting of SCHOOL SEATS and DESKS, TEACHERS' DESKS, etc., of the latest design and most approved pattern. Highly recommended by School Trustees and Teachers, for cheapness, comfort and compactness, wherever tried. An assortment of Farm and School Bells kept always on hand. Send for catalogue to Chatsworth P. O.

181 ANDREW McGILL.

MARKDALE FLOUR MILL

Will not be shut down for another week.

Bring Your Grists Along

I expect to have the rooler system in operation by the 15th July.

J. W. FORD.

MARKDALE HARNESS EMPORIUM

ESTABLISHED 19 YEARS.

THOS. MATTHEWS, Proprietor

Nothing but good stock used and the best mechanics employed. A stock of Double and Single, Heavy and Light Harness always on hand. Also Whips, Trunks, Valises, Blankets, Robes, &c., always in stock.

SAMUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill, Owen Sound. 122-85

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths twenty five cents.

BIRTHS.

WALKER—In Williamsford, on the 21st inst., the wife of Mr. W. H. Walker, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

BELL—OLIVER—By Rev. D. McLeod, at the residence of the Bride's father, the 21st inst., Mr. Donald Bell, Mills, Algoma, to Miss Sarah, daughter of Root. Oliver, Esq., Artemesia. The happy couple leave for in a few days.

Market Reports.

MARKDALE.

Fall Wheat.....	$0 60
Spring Wheat.....	0 60
Barley	0 65
Peas	0 60
Oat	0 38
Butter	0 15
Eggs	0 13
Potatoes	0 50
Hay	7 00
Pork	7 00
Flour	4 75

FARMS FOR SALE.

Lot 1 west, T. & S. Road, Artemesia, 50 acres, 40 of of which are cleared and under cultivation. Lot S part 15, con. 12, 63 acres, 40 cleared; all necessary buildings thereon. Lot 13, con. 13, Glenelg, all bush. For terms and particulars apply to

J. G. IRVING

Oct. 16. 1883.

FARM FOR SALE.

To sell Lot S ½ 14, Con. 9, Euphrasia, 6 miles from Markdale and 3 from Rocklyn, containing 100 acres, 70 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation, fit to run reaper and mower, and balance hardwood bush with a little cedar for fencing. Well watered with never failing spring only 10 rods from barn. There is a young orchard, house, barn and stable on it. There is a new steam saw mill on the lot close to it. Clear deed can be given. For further particulars apply on the premises to

SAMUEL WILSON
Rocklyn

New Butcher Shop

The best meats the country can afford kept on hand and

DELIVERED TO ALL PARTS OF THE TOWN WHERE ORDERED.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

Remember the stand in McNabb's block.

RUTLEDGE & TREL...

181

325 ACRES.

FONTHILL NURSERIES

THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION.

SALESMEN WANTED.

To begin work at once on Fall sales. Steady employment at fixed salaries to all who work. **Men and Women** wanted for pleasant WORK THE YEAR ROUND.

Good agents are earning from $80 to $90 per month and expenses.

Terms and outfit free. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto.

J. G. IRVING
MARKDALE,
Manufacturer of all Kinds of

PUMPS

Drop Valve, Cylinder, Force, and Lift Pumps.

All kinds of

IRON - PUMPS SUPPLIED.

THE KEY TO HEALTH

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the **Bowels, Kidneys and Liver.** Carries off gradually without weakening the system all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Corrects **Acidity of the Stomach,** curing **Dyspepsia, Headache, Dizziness, Heartburn,** Constipation, **Dryness of the Skin,** Dropsy, **Sickness of Vision,** Jaundice, Salt Rheum, **Erysipelas,** Scrofula, Fluttering of **the Heart, Nervousness** and General **Debility;** all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence **of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.**

Sample Bottles 10c; Regular size $1.00

For sale by all dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.



TIME.

RKDALE JEWELLERY STORE.

ARGE STOCK

PRICES LOW.

No misrepresentation of ods. Special lines in Ameri- Watches and Clocks. eridan Co. Silver Plated re. Specks, Chains, Charms gs, etc. 18 k. Wedding gs always in stock. Musi- instruments, Violin Strings.

personally attend to all **tch Repairing** and fully rrant the same, Fair rges.

W. A. BROWN.

ocal and Other Items.

tices in these columns intended to benefit individual or Society will be charged ten a line for the first insertion and five a line each subsequent insertion.

or Pine or Maple Flooring go to nt & Co.

Mrs. John Rowe arrived safe in ndon on Monday, the 19th May.

Croquet.—A. Turner & Co. e a new stock of croquet.

A large majority of the people are day drinking McFarland's tea.

The Standard the balance of 1884 two bushels of good potatoes.

Moffat Bros. repaired the boiler of Haig's mill at Dundalk last week.

Rejuvinator is a sure cure for sick dache. Sold by Smith, the barber.

Johnston Little, Maxwell, is agent the celebrated Chatham waggons.

Garden Seeds, fresh, e and true to name, at the Medical .

A young gentleman wants a situa- as farm hand. Apply at Thomas and's, Artemesia. 194-3in

Mr. Walter Taylor, of Euphrasia, two fat cows to Sargeant & Burn- butchers, for $107.

If you want a parlor suit, hair th or raw silk, go to Grant & Co., rkdale.

The Ladies have no difficulty in ing Suited, Booted, Hatted, Gloved d Laced at McFarland's.

Prof. Low's Magic Sulphur Soap is highly recommended for all humors and skin diseases.

Don't call at McFarland's if you are the hunt for trashy, shoddy, auc- goods. He don't keep them.

The next sitting of Division Court . 5 will be held in Markdale on the th June.

For Sideboards, Lounges, Tables, & essing cases go to Grant & Co. rkdale.

Why don't you use Rejuvinator ers, for liver complaint and kidney ease? Sold by Smith, the barber.

Oil Cake, the champion tle feeder, for sale at Medical Hall. Turner & Co.

Pastoral Pills are a mild purgative, acting the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing obstructions.

For sash, door, mouldings, newel s, balusters and stair railing, go Grant & Co., Markdale.

Freeman's Worm Powders are agreeable to and expel all kinds of worms from chil- or adults.

Pain from indigestion or sick head e is instantly relieved by one dose Rejuvinator Bitters, made from ts and herbs.

Mrs. Mary Thompson, of Toronto, was ted with Tape Worm, 8 feet of which was ed by one bottle of Dr. Low's Worm .

The Dundalk Brass Band gave a ncert in Shelburne on the evening the 24th to a crowded house. One o was there informed us that it was mply immense.

Mr. S. G. Ketchum, late of the nover *Post*, is now local editor of Orangeville *Advertiser*, and a sub- and material improvement in the er is the result.

Mr. Jas. Bryan, of the Mansion House, is doing a steady and satisfactory business. His large sheds are generally well filled.

A brutal quarrel between two families near Blyth, Ont., occurred on Monday last. One of the parties, Wm. Maines, died from injuries received the same day. The parties were arrested.

It is always satisfactory to have a large stock to select from, therefore you will be rewarded by dealing for Watches, Clocks, Plated ware, Wedding Rings, Specks, etc., with W. A. Brown, Jeweller, Markdale.

We all do fade as a leaf. Miss Colyer, of Griffin's Corners, who left here a few weeks ago for the States, died suddenly of heart disease. Her remains were brought home for burial.

Lardine Machine Oil, is the delight of farmers, and a pleasure to all men using Machinery, it cannot be excelled, it has recieved the highest awards at Dominion and Provincial Exhibitions. McCall Bros.& Co., sole manufacturers, Toronto.

Mrs. McClements, whom for many years has been Post-mistress at Latona, Glenelg, died from cancer. She suffered much. But her faith was strong. She leaves a husband, whose health is poor, and a number of small children to mourn her loss.

Chatsworth people are exhibiting commendable enterprise in the shape of public improvements. They are in advance of any of our police villages in the matter of fire protection, and now they have about decided to erect a town hall, at a cost of $875.

Moffat Bros., of the Markdale foundry, have manufactured a number of plows this season, which are giving excellent satisfaction. Those in need of such an implement should see Moffat's plow. Support home enterprise and purchase your plows at home.

I invite inspection of my complete stock in Gold Filled and Coin Silver Cases, also Waltham, Elgin and Swiss grades of movements, fully guaranteed. Prices close. Get my quotations ere you buy and save from 1 to 3 dollars. W. A. Brown, Jeweller. Markdale.

Drowning Accident at Durham.—A case of drowning occurred a mile from Durham last Monday morning. A lad 14 years of age, named McQuarrie, while assisting in washing sheep was dragged into the stream and carried away before any assistance could be given.

Any person wishing to secure a choice lot for a residence cannot do better than to see Mr. M. Armstrong at once. He has a number of shade trees planted on the newly surveyed streets, which will be opened to the public during this season. Terms will be made easy.

J. C. Griffiths, of Owen Sound, has purchased his partners interest in the business heretofore carried on under the name of J. C. Griffiths & Co. and will hereafter carry it on alone. Mr. Griffiths is an enterprising and reliable business man and deserves the large custom which he enjoys.

Mill owners who require repairs and those who purpose building a mill should consult Moffat Bros., Markdale. They are first-class practical machinists who thoroughly understand their business, and manufacture all kinds of mill work, such as steam engines, shaftings, etc., etc.

Rev. Wesley Casson, of Markdale, late of this place, was in town over Sunday, attending the funeral of the late Mr. Miller. He occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church in the evening, and preached an eloquent and impressive sermon to the largest congregation we have ever seen in Parry Sound.—Parry Sound *Star*.

Have you a friend living at a distance who you know would highly appreciate the weekly visit of the Standard. If so why not send them a copy, we will forward it to any address the balance of the year for 60 cents. Quite a number are now sending the Standard to friends in this way, while there are many more who only require to take a thought, to do likewise.

On Saturday morning about half-past nine o'clock fire was discovered in the basement of the *Mail* building. The flames spread with lightning rapidity up the elevator shaft, and soon the roof was in flames. The brigade, however, worked well, their exertions being crippled through the lack of water pressure. The Bell Telephone Company suffered most, the city service being completely wrecked. The total damage is estimated at $20,000, fully covered by insurance.

Mr. J. Plewes has opened a flour and feed store opposite Mrs. Hollinghead's fruit store, Mill Street, where he has on hand Family flour, Bakers flour, Pastry flour, Patent flour, Graham flour, Cracked wheat, Oatmeal, Bran, Shorts, Chop feed, Oats, &c. This will be a great convenience to the citizens as we have been heretofore without a general feed store.

J. E. Lauder & Co. have sold their wholesale liquor and grocery business and will leave in a few days for Peoria, Ill. Mr. Lauder has made many warm friends in Markdale during his short stay in the place and he, together with his better half, carry with them the best wishes of the community. Mr. Robert Benson, who purchased the business, is now in possession and will doubtless do a lively trade.

The leading merchants of Markdale have agreed unanimously on closing their stores at 7 o'clock sharp every evening, beginning from 1st May to 1st Oct. Farmers and others will kindly take notice of this and try to have their shopping done before seven so that clerks, who have to stand in stores all through the heat of a long Summer day, may have a chance of engaging in some out door exercise and enjoying the fresh air. 190-94

Two young gentlemen, brothers, from Cheltenham, England, arrived last week, having come to this part with the intention of learning to farm. The eldest is a graduate of Dublin University, while the younger has also a good education. They are very respectable and well-to-do. The younger has already secured a place with Mr. B. Wright, and the elder, who is 24 years of age, is desirous of securing one. He is now staying with Mr. Thos. Boland, where another from the same place has been for two years learning to farm with satisfactory results both to his employer and himself.

Mr. John McAlear has secured license for the new hotel in this place, to be known as the City Hotel. The house is now fitted out in good style and has new stables erected in connection therewith, so that the travelling public will find a comfortable lodging place, with every necessary attention paid to their wants. We are opposed to any increase in the number of hotels in Markdale, and also to the great liquor traffic generally, yet when we have both in our midst, we are pleased to have such men as Mr. John McAlear in the business, who will conduct it properly and efficiently.

The Late Mr. Miller.

THE LAST TRIBUTE OF RESPECT PAID TO HIS REMAINS.

(*From Friday's Globe.*)

Parry Sound, May 20.—On Saturday evening, the 17th inst., the steamer *Northern Belle* arrived from Collingwood with the remains of Mr. J. C. Miller, ex-M. P. P. for Muskoka and Parry Sound, who died at Colton, Southern California, on the second day of April. Early on Sunday morning the friends of the deceased began to arrive—persons of every creed and shade of politics, and from many miles distant. The Rev. Mr. Casson, of Markdale, (who was there by a special request of the deceased) conducted the ceremonies. He read the ninetieth Psalm, and addressed the large assemblage in a brief and truthful eulogy on the deceased's many treats of goodness, his free and fearless manner of recognizing right, his determined character, his pronounced principles, his appreciation of honesty and worth, and his industrious habit and active life, his persevering enterprise, his indomitable courage, his buoyant and hopeful spirit while battling with ill-healt and the burdens and care of business, his shrewdness and courage, which often changed what seemed to be disaster into a successful venture, his keen judgment of character, his warm and unswerving friendship, when he found a friend worthy of his confidence and esteem. He then spoke of the closing scenes of his busy life, passing away in a quiet and peaceful rest, commending his spirit to God who gave it and in hope of a glorious resurrection through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour.

After a short prayer, at ten minutes to three p.m., the coffin was borne to the hearse, and the procession moved off to the cemetery in the following order:—The Parry Sound Brass Band, playing the Dead March. Immediately preceding the hearse where the attending physician and officiating clergyman, Dr. Bridgland, of Bracebridge, and the Rev. Mr. Casson, of Markdale; the hearse; and the pall-bearers, namely:—A. P. Cockburn, M.P., D. F. Macdonald, John T. Harvie, George Paget, Thos. R. Caton, Thomas Myers, J. S. Rogerson, Frank Strain. Next came the chief mourners, including Mr. J. B. Miller, only son of the deceased; Mr. S. B. Purvis and Mr. John Purvis, nephews of the deceased; also Mr. W. H. Pratt. Following the chief mourners came about two hundred of the Parry Sound Lumber Company's employees; immediately after them the Reeves and Corporations of the townships of McDougall, Foley, McKellar and Humphrey; then followed the friends, visitors, and delegates from all parts of the district.

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

Is Manufactured Solely by McCall Bro's. & Co. Toronto, and is the only popular Machine Oil to-day in use by all mill men and farmers. Try Lardine.

MARKDALE

FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Family Flour,	*Oatmeal, choice*
Bakers Flour,	*Cracked Wheat,*
Pastry Flour,	*Bran and Shorts*
Patent Flour,	*Chop Feed,*
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☞ All orders over $1.00, accompanied by the CASH, will be promptly delivered.

193 **J. PLEWES.**



Canadian Pacific Railway

(ONTARIO DIVISION.)

Change of Time.

COM'ENCING MONDAY MAY 19, 84

Toronto, Grey and Bruce Division.

TORONTO—Depart 7:20 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
" Arrive 10:45 " 10:00 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 7:40 a.m.

Credit Valley Division.

Toronto, depart 7:10 a.m, 1:05 p.m, 4:50 p.m
" arrive 9:30 " 3:45 " 7:00 "
Note—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a. m.

An additional train will be run in connection with the

"CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LINE,"

Leaving Toronto 11:30 a.m.

D. McNICOL, *Gen. Pass. Agt.* W. WHYTE. *General Manager.*

MARKDALE STATION.

TRAINS LEAVE AS FOLLOWS:

GOING SOUTH.—Express 6:27 a. m.
" " Mixed 8:38 "
Steamship Express 12:00 noon.
" " Mail 5:30 p. m.

GOING NORTH.—Mail 12:00 p. m.
" " Mixed 3:26 "
" " Express 9:28 "

J. CÆSAR, Agent.

The Steamship Express, going North, does not stop at stations between Flesherton and Owen Sound.

CANADIAN

MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

HEAD OFFICE:
TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 24, 1880.

Under Charter Act 167 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, entitled an Act to Incorporate Benevolent, Provident and other Societies.

BONDS TO THE AMOUNT OF $60,000

Filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Ex-Provincial Treasurer of Ontario), as Trustee for the Association.

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And every species of disease arising from Impure Blood, &c, &c.

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MARKDALE

Steam Woollen Mill.

The undersigned would respectfully return thanks to their many customers and friends for the very liberal support accorded to them during the past, and would solicit a continuance of the same, as we are now ready to attend to all work intrusted to our care in CUSTOM CARDING, FULLING and WEAVING in first-class style. As we have put on new cards, and made other improvements, we will endeavor to do as good work in the future, if not better, than we have ever done in the past.

Customers wishing to have their wool carded, spun and made into blankets or flannel, on cotton warp, can have their orders attended to by leaving their wool as early as possible.

Please remember the place, Mill Street, west of the Railway Station.

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Cherry, Butternut, White Ash, Black Ash, Basswood, Pine and Hemlock Logs wanted.

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UNDERTKING ESTABLISHMENT,

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COFFINS,
CASKETS,
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Done on short notice.

ROBT. ASKIN.



VALLEY OF THE JORDAN.

A Visit to Sulphur Springs Known to the Romans 2,000 Years Ago.

At the spot where the Jordan issues from Lake Tiberias there are two large mounds, a fragment of sea wall, and a causeway on arches which projects into the river, dividing it from the waters of the lake, and suggesting that it may possibly, in ancient times, have formed the approach to a bridge. There is no bridge there now. The river swirls round the arches, which are choked with ruins and reeds, and in a broad swift stream winds its way to the Dead Sea. Here, in old time, stood the Roman city of Tarichæa, built on a site of a Phœnician fortress of still older date. Nothing remains but heaps of rubbish covered with broken pottery, and fragments of sculpture; but it offers probably a rich field for future excavation. The modern name Kerah signifies in Syriac "Fortress," and its natural position was remarkably strong, as the Jordan, after leaving the lake, takes a sharp bend to the westward and flows almost parallel with it, thus leaving an intervening peninsula on which the town was situated. It was defended on the westward by a broad ditch, traces of which still remain, connecting the Jordan with the lake, thus making the peninsula an island approached only by a causeway.

Josephus mentions Tarichæa as having been a important military post in the wars of his time. When I visited it the lake was unusually high, and the Jordan was unfordable, so we were obliged to ferry over, swimming our horses and mules a distance of 70 or 80 yards across the rapid current. Then we mounted and galloped in a southeasterly direction, over a fertile plain, waving at this season of the year with luxuriant crops. I was so much struck with the fertility and agricultural capacity of this region that I made inquiry as to its ownership, and found that it had bee presented by a former Sultan to one of the principal Bedouin sheiks of this Eastern country, and that he was exempt from all taxation. His lands extend to the foothills, where the Yarmuk issues from the mountains of Gilead and Juaian, which we were now approaching. We had ascended these but a little way when a scene burst upon us which surprised and delighted us by

ITS WILD AND UNEXPECTED GRANDEUR.

The Yarmuk here enters the plain of the Jordan on its way to join that river with a volume of water fully equal to the latter, pouring its swollen torrent between two perfectly perpendicular precipices of basalt, which are about two hundred yards apart and look like some majestic gateway expressly designed by nature to afford the river a fitting outlet to the plain after its wild course through the mountains.

On each side of these cliffs the country swells back abruptly to a height of 1 700 feet above the stream. At their base, here and there, the limestone or basalt rock, for the two formations are curiously intermixed, crops out sharply, forming terraces with precipitous sides. The more distant summits are fringed with oak forests. The general effect of the landscape as you first burst upon it after leaving the Jordan valley is in the highest degree impressive. The path, gradually ascending, winds along the edge of cliffs, rising to a sheer height of 300 feet from the torrent which foams beneath. We are so close to their margin on the right that it makes us giddy to look down, while on the left hand, grassy slopes, covered with wild flowers, rise to the base of other cliffs above us. For an hour we wind along these dizzy ledges. In one place I observed a hundred feet of limestone superimposed upon two hundred of basalt, the whole forming a black and white precipice very remarkable to look upon. In fact, my further investigations of this valley of the Yarmuk, some portion of which, I believe, we were the first to explore, have convinced me that it affords finer scenery than is to be found in any other part of Palestine. It is astonishing that it should have remained until now almost entirely unknown. Where the valley opened a little we saw beneath us a small plain, almost encircled by the river, and on it about twenty Bedouin tents. Our unexpected and novel appearance on the cliff above evidently caused some little stir and amazement, but they were too far below us to communicate with, so we pushed on to a point where the path suddenly plunged down by a series of steps between walls of black basalt making a very steep descent for loaded mules, and one not altogether pleasant for mounted men. It had the advantage of bringing us soon to the bottom, however, but not before my eyes were gladdened by the sight of one of the objects for which I had undertaken the trip.

At my feet, and separated from the river by a narrow strip of land covered with bushes, was a long pool of bluish-gray water in marked contrast with the yellow stream. Above it floated a very light mist, or rather haze. Following with the eye a little stream of the same colored water which entered it, past a primitive mill, I saw that it debouched from another pond similar in color, and evidently its source, and to this our path was conducting us. It was the first of the hot sulphur springs of Amatha, celebrated by Eusebius as being much frequented in the time of the Romans, and famous for their healing qualities. We soon reached its margin, and, dismounting, tether our horses under the shade of a large tree, and stretching ourselves for a rest after our ride, preparatory to a slight repast and a more minute investigation of the springs and the ruins by which they are surrounded. Our nostrils were regaled by a strong odor of rotten eggs, which left no doubt in our minds as to the quality of the waters by which we were surrounded. We were here at a depression of 550 feet below the surface of the sea, but the climate, which must be

INTOLERABLY HOT IN SUMMER,

was at this time of year delightful. We were soon sufficiently rested to scramble first down to the pool, only a few yards below us, which was about fifty yards long by thirty broad, and apparently five or six feet deep. The temperature was 98°, and the taste of the water very strongly sulphurous. Then we ascended a mound behind, covered with ruins, consisting principally of fragments of columns, carved stone seats, and drafted blocks which had been used for building purposes. Immediately behind this mound was an extensive ruin, consisting of three arches in a fair state of preservation. Some of the arches were 15 or 26 feet high, and enclosed a semicircular space or hall for bathers. On the other side was a vaulted building which partly enclosed what is at this day the only frequented spring. This is a circular pool. Part of the old masonry which enclosed it still remains. The pool is about 25 feet wide, with a temperature so high that I found it impossible to keep my hand in it. To my great astonishment, and to theirs also when they saw me suddenly appear, four or five Arabs were bathing in it. How their bodies could support the heat was to me a mystery. They did not support it long. They were no sooner in than out, their bodies looked as much like lobsters as the complexion of their skin would permit. They laughed and invited me to join them. One or two were stretched full length on the identical stone slabs under the building on which doubtless 2,000 years ago the bathers of that date used to repose after having been half boiled alive.

This spring must be of immense volume to judge by the size of the torrent which gushed from it, and which was crossed on stepping stones, flowing away in what would be considered a good sized trout stream, to mingle its waters with the Yarmuk after a course of a few hundred yards. We determined when our tents arrived to pitch them near this spring on the brink of another stream which flowed in from the eastward, and which, though slightly sulphurous was drinkable. Indeed, we do not object to taking in a moderate amount of this wholesome medicament into our organisms. We found another strong spring, not quite so hot as the one in use, a little above our tents, so that there is no lack of water. Indeed, I doubt whether sulphur springs of so much volume exist anywhere else in the world. Not far from this, with its back to another mound, were the ruins of an old Roman theatre, some of the rows of seats still clearly discernible.

These springs are situated on a plain about a mile long and a half a mile broad, semicircular in shape, the chord of the arc consisting of a fine basalt precipice, from which it slopes gradually to the river, which forms the bow. It is watered by a good fresh water spring, which rushes from the base of the cliffs. The hot sulphur stream which issues from the pool we first visited turns a mill and then flows into the long oblong pond I first saw from above. Here, after the exertions of the day, I determined to bathe. I never enjoyed a swim more than the one in this soft sulphur water, with a temperature of 96°. The pool was about one hundred yards long and ten wide, and out of my depth nearly throughout its length. The rocks upon which I could sit comfortably up to my neck where the stream entered the pool were covered with a heavy white deposit. The sensation afterward was one of delicious langour; but my full enjoyment of the bath was a little marred by the fact that I had to walk a quarter of a mile back to the tents afterward. I had a long talk on my way to the miller, the solitary resident of this lonely but enchanting spot, and tried to induce him to desert the mill, of which he was the guardian, and act as my guide up the river on the following day, but he was either too conscientious, too lazy, or too ignorant—I suspect the latter, as I found by experience that all the information he gave me of a topographical nature was erroneous. It was, therefore, with a pleasing sense of anticipation that we retired to rest, determined to trust to our own geographical instincts alone for our proposed exploration.

Ringing the Baby.

There is one young couple in Toronto who are ready to open an exchange where they may get rid of some superfluous jewellery they have on hand, or, rather, haven't on hand, because the hand is quite too small for the jewellery. There is a new baby in the family and before it was a week old they received a small box from California, and upon opening it found a tiny gold ring with "Welcome, little stranger," engraved on the inside.

"It's much too large for the baby and not quite large enough to fit me," said the young mother, plaintively; but on the principle that it would keep she put it away, and dictated a letter of thanks to the sender.

The next day the baby's aunt sent it a lovely little ring set in pearls, with "Our pet" marked on the inner circle.

Then its grandmother sent a ring made out of a piece of gold found in dear grandpa's pocket after his death, and it had two sets of initials and a Bible text inscribed on it.

But the next ring was from a school friend, and was a wide band of gold with a quarter dollar bangle hung by a tiny chain, and the sentiment "Of such is the kingdom of Heaven," was condensed into it, quite discernible with a microscope, however.

Then the baby's uncle got home from New York, and when he had kissed the new arrival he took something out of his vest pocket:

"I couldn't see a thing to get the kid except this," he said, as he opened a tiny box. "I knew nobody would think of giving such a little shaver a ring, so I got one. Hello, sis, what's the matter!"

The young mother had fainted. But they restored her in time to see her dear old Aunt Letitia, who had stopped over on her way to the Pacific Coast to see that blessed baby.

"Not a ring on her dear, sweet little hands," said the old lady, severely; "Aunty Lishy didn't forget her tootsey-wootsey." And she slipped a cameo circlet on the small red finger. It had a Greek word engraved on it which means "Hope."

"There's the postman's ring," said the nurse one day as she looked out of the window.

"He's bringing another off-ring to the baby; I know it;" said the pale young mother.

But they carry them to another room now, where they are numbered, sorted out and put away in regular order, shining mementoes of the awful want of originality, which is usually possessed by the friends of a first baby.

Most bells were originally feminine, now the two or three called by Christian names in England are masculine. The most celebrated, Great Tom, at Oxford, was originally named Mary. Tresham, the Vice Chancellor of the period, writes: "Oh, beautiful Mary, how musically she sounds." She has done little to belie this reputation since she became Tom. Once only, in the year 1880, Tom got into disgrace by a series of incontinent strikings which greatly alarmed the undergraduates, who were divided in opinion as to "whether there was an earthquake, the Dean was dead, or the college on fire."

THE WORLD OVER.

Idle Steamships—Cure for Heart Disease—Balaclava—The Tricycle in England—Another Great Tunnel—&c., &c.

In the English northeastern ports 137 ocean steamships are idle.

The Prince Imperial of Austria speaks, it is asserted, every dialect known in the Austrian dominions, except Turkish.

Within two months the House of Lords has had two Roman Catholic accessions—the Earl of Abingdon and Lord North, both converts.

The health record of Cincinnati is reported to have greatly improved since the flood cleansed the unwholesome districts.

It is thought probable that the late Duke of Buccleuch has made a considerable division of his vast estates. One of $50,000 a year he has given to his second son absolutely.

Many months ago the medical press was crowded with articles to show the action of a so-called new remedy in heart disease—extract of lily of the valley. But a bookworm in Rome finds that the remedy was highly esteemed in Germany for the same malady prior to the year 1821.

A correspondent, writing to *Naturen*, states that the past winter has been remarkable for the differences in climate observed within short distances in Norway. For instance, while at Carlstiania the ice was from ten inches to twelve inches thick last January, at Stovanger the thermometer fell to freezing point only once during the whole month.

The Rev. Dr. Wright, a distinguished A. M. of Trinity College, Dublin, has created some sensation by an article in which he says that many of the fellows of that university do not believe in divine revelation or the existence of a personal God. Several are, at the best, agnostics, if not atheists. There is no way for disciplining either a fellow or professor for erroneous views, and so it is a propaganda of skepticism.

There is a controversy as to whether an eagle will sit on a limb and let himself become encased in ice. Edward P. Roe related an instance of that kind, and his accuracy was questioned. John Holder now tells how, at Bloomington, Ill., he had an eagle brought to him covered by ice so completely that it could not move legs or wings, fell from the tree on which it had perched, and was captured by a boy.

Balaclava, although its name will be ever famous in history as associated with the famous light cavalry charge, has hitherto remained an unimportant town. It is, however, now beginning to develop resources, and bids fair to become a fashionable resort for invalids. A medical commission visiting it last summer has reported very favorably on its sheltered position and climate.

The sale of the Hamilton library realized £12 907, which added to the Beckford total, makes £86 458 ($432,270) for the Hamilton Palace libraries. The disposal of these libraries occupied forty-eight days, extended over nearly two years. It is understood that the German Government paid £100,000 for the Hamilton MSS., which were sold by private contract.

A young and well-known English nobleman is the owner of thirty-five cabs and seventy horses in London. The hansoms may be recognised by their smart appearance and the letters S. T. under the driver's box. There was a great probability the other day of his lordship appearing as a defendant, owing to one of his cabs having come into collision with a private owner's vehicle, but the spectacle of the noble lord in a London county court has been obviated by a compromise.

From a French state paper, lately brought to light, it appears that in 1770 the following Parliamentary decree was solemnly passed and duly registered under King Louis XV.: "Whosoever, by means of red or white paint, perfumes, essences, artificial teeth, false hair, cotton, wool, iron corsets, hoops, shoes with high heels, or false hips, shall seek to entice into the bands of marriage any male subject of his Majesty, shall be prosecuted for witchcraft, and declared incapable of matrimony."

Ladies' handkerchiefs this season in Paris match the gown, so that if your gown is made of a material with a design of rosebuds, or trimmed with rosebud embroidery, you should have a handkerchief with a rosebud border. If your gown is brown tweed your handkerchief should have a brown border, and if your dress is made of striped material your handkerchief should have a border striped to match. The latest novelties in men's handkerchiefs have a border of little red or black devils in grotesque attitudes.

In England 50 miles have been covered in 3 hours 27 minutes on a tricycle, and the 100 miles between Bath and London have been ridden in 8 hours 18 minutes on a bicycle. A mile has been ridden in 2 minutes 31 2-5 seconds; 10 miles in 29 minutes 30 2-5 seconds; 20 miles in 59 minutes 58 3-5 seconds, and 100 miles in 5 hours 50 minutes 5 3 5 seconds. The other day, a very windy one, a veteran of 77 rode 53 miles in 5 hours, and a man and his wife rode 117 miles in 12 hours to show what they could do.

The new kind of gunpowder lately introduced by M. Himly is superior to all others now in use, in the ease and rapidity of its production and the entire absence of danger in the processes of manufacture. Its freedom from any hygroscopic qualities is also evident from the fact that 100 grams of the article, exposed to damp weather for some four days in an open window, showed no gain of weight, with a delicate balance. It is two and one-half times more powerful than common powder, and there is but a very slight residue. Another advantage is the slight amount of smoke given off, and this, as contrasted with that from nitro-explosives, is totally innocuous.

The preliminary surveys for the great Simpion Tunnel have now been definitely accomplished by a Commission of experts, the result being a report adverse to any operations being undertaked on the route suggested, in view of the extreme heat likely to be encountered in the interior of the vast mountain—the normal temperature of the same being estimated at nearly ninety-eight degrees—during the process of construction. In other respects, however, it is admitted that the geological conditions are quite as favorable as those of St. Gothard. They propose, under these circumstances, a line slightly different from that originally contemplated, and which, though somewhat longer than the first, would reduce the temperature to about eighty-six degrees, and would afford better opportunities also for the required ventilation.

Darwin writes that he created immense excitement once in a monkey cage in the London Zoo by bringing a stuffed snake there. Three species of cercopithecus were the most alarmed. They darted about their cages and uttered sharp cries of danger, which were understood by the other monkeys. He then placed it in the ground in one of the larger compartments. After a time all the monkeys collected round it in a large circle, and, staring intently, presented a most ludicrous appearance. They became extremely nervous, so that when a wooden ball with which they were familiar as a plaything was accidentally moved in the straw under which it was hidden they all instantly leaped away.

Several of the French newspapers publish extracts from a paper by M. A. Milne Edwards, the eminent naturalist, on the gorilla in the Jardin des Plantes. He has made a lengthened study of this ape, and the description he gave of him was very much the reverse of favorable. The chimpanzee and orange-outang were, he declared, in comparison with the gorilla, models of sweetness and amiability. He never gave his keeper the least mark of affection; he never permitted himself to be touched without manifesting the utmost repugnance to the familiarity, and, in general, a bite was the return he made for a caress. He would not play with the other apes nor tolerate them in his neighbourhood. M. Milne Edwards concided by ranking the gorilla in point of intelligence, a long way below any of the other anthropoid apes. The gorilla has recently died—killed, one wag says, by M. Milne Edward's article.

The national monument at Washington, when finished, will be the loftiest structure in the world, by about thirty feet. The towers of the cathedral at Cologne, just finished, have a height of 524 feet and 11 inches; tower of St. Nicholas, Hamburg, 473 feet 1 inch; cupola of St. Peter's, Rome, 469 feet 2 inches; cathedral spire at Strasburg, 465 feet 11 inches; pyramid of Cheops, 449 feet 5 inches; tower of St. Stephen's, Vienna, 443 feet 19 inches; cathedral spire at Freiburg, 410 feet 1 inch; cathedral of Antwerp, 404 feet 10 inches; cathedral of Florence, 390 feet 5 inches; St. Paul's, London, 465 feet 1 inch; cathedral tower at Magdeburg, 339 feet 11 inches; tower of the new votive church at Vienna, 314 feet 11 inches; tower of the Rathhaus at Berlin, 288 feet 8 inches; towers of Notre Dame, Paris. 232 feet 11 inches. Of American structures, the Washington monument, Baltimore, is 210 feet; Bunker Hill monument, 225 feet; Trinity Church, New York, 284 feet; St. Patric's Cathedral, New York, to be 360 feet.

Suggestions to Independent Voters.

In an article on "The Use and Abuse of Parties," in the June *Century*, the Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden in conclusion says of parties: "What, then, is the duty of intelligent and patriotic men respecting them? To this question various answers are given.

"1. Keep out of political life. It is hopelessly corrupt. You can do nothing to purify it. Let it alone.

"This is the argument of despair, lightly urged by many frivulous and faithless souls, but not to be entertained by any patriot.

"2. Vote always, but belong to no party. Join the unorganized mob of Independents; take your place on what Mr. Charles Francis Adams, Jr., calls 'the centre of the tilting-board,' and put your votes in every election where they will do the most good—voting always for the best men, or, at any rate, against the worst rascals.

"This is a comfortable way of doing political duty; the practical difficulty is in determining which rascal is the worst. Both are sometimes so bad that it is hard to choose.

"2 Maintain a loose relation to one party or the other, but take no part in the primary meetings, and bolt when they offer you bad candidates or bad measures. The theory is that in this semi-attached condition you will influence somewhat the nominations; that the party managers will be thinking of you when they make up the ticket.

"This, too, is apt to leave the voter simply a choice of two evils. The gentlemen left by you in charge of the primary meetings are not sure to think of you, and if they do, they console themselves with the reflection that the other fellows will probably nominate a worse man than theirs.

"4. Join one party or the other. Go into the caucuses, if you can get in. Take your pluck and your independence along with you. Tell the gentlemen in charge that you are interested in the success of the party, and that you want to help keep it in a shape in which it will deserve to succeed. Give them distinctly to understand that while you ask nothing for yourself, you intend to take a hand in shaping the party policy and in making the nominations; and that you will be guided in all this by a supreme regard for national interests rather than personal interests. If, in spite of your protests, they make bad nominations, bolt the nominations, and return to the charge the next time, taking with you as many as you can of your well-intentioned neighbors. If you preserve your temper, and use reason, and keep standing up for men and things that are honest and of good report, peradventure they will listen to you at length, and you may succeed in lifting up the standards and in purifying party management.

"This last method appears to me by far the wisest one."

The Chinese Farmhouse.

The Chinese farmhouse is a curious-looking abode. Usually it is sheltered with groves of leathery bamboo and thick-spreading banyans. The walls are of clay or wood and the interior of the house consists of one main room extending from the floor to the tiled roof, with closet looking apartments in the corners for sleeping rooms. There is a sliding window on the roof, made of cut oyster shells arranged in rows, while the side windows are mere wooden shutters. The floor is the bare earth where at nighttall there often gathers together a miscellaneous family of dirty children, fowls, ducks, pigeons and a litter of pigs, all living together in happy harmony. In some districts infested by marauding bands, houses are strongly fortified with high walls, containing apertures for firearms and protected by a moat crossed by a rude drawbridge. With grain, swine and a well under his roof, the farmer and his men might hold out against a year's siege.

The coral insect is a great reef-former.

SCIENTIFIC.

Benzine or naphtha will remove ... from paint without removing the ... used quickly and carefully.

A new process in abo... making do... with the tall towers. A strong ... air is forced on the lead as it falls ... water.

Leather chair-seats may be re... rubbing them with well-beaten whi... Leather bindings of books may ... cleansed by this method. White ... bindings should be washed with a ... nel saturated with soapsuds.

A tool after it has been forged, ... so hardened or tempered that it will ... want to come to the fire again until it ... worn down that it requires reforging. ... saves the time lost in a second ha... and it avoids the damage always ... the cutting power by rehardening ... forging.

A writer in a contemporary journal ... "I discovered many years ago, that ... could be made to last longer than iron ... ground, but thought the process so ... that it was not well to make a stir about ... Posts of any wood can be prepared for ... than two cents apiece. This is the ... Take boiled linseed-oil and stir in ... coal to the consistency of paint. Put ... of this over the timber, and there is ... man that will live to see it rot."

It appears from a recent statement ... by one of the most extensive iron firms ... in England, that, owing to the improvements lately made in the manufacture ... coke, the yield of the latter, per ton of ... has been increased from about sixty ... cent. to seventy-five and seventy-seven ... cent. At the same time that the yield ... coke has been thus increased, the by-... ducers have been utilized to the extent ... seven gallons of tar and thirty gallons of ... moniacal liquors per ton of coal. The ... vancein the utilizat on of by-products ... in a word, a reduction in the cost of the ... duction of iron.

Granulated cork is an excellent non-... ductor of heat, and is on this account a ... desirable material in the construction of ... frigerator cars. It is also used in the ... of passenger cars as a "deadener" of ... noise of the running gear. It is made ... running the scraps in a cork factory ... a mill which reduces them to a coarse ... der. The manufacturers, Armstrong Brothers & Co., of Pittsburg, make several ... of it per day, for which there is a ready ... mand from car builders and refrigerator ... manufacturers, and also for the filling of ... horses.

Paper bottles are now made on a ... scale in Germany and Austria. The ... must be well sized. The following is ... to be a good receipt for the paper: ... parts of rags, forty of straw, fifty of ... wood pulp. The paper is impregnated ... coated on both sides with sixty parts of ... fibrinated fresh blood, thirty-five parts ... lime powder, five parts sulphate of alum. ... After drying, ten or twelve rolled layers ... coated again, placed over each other, ... then placed in heated moulds. The albumen ... in the blood forms a combination of ... sure with the lime which is perfectly ... against spirits, etc. The bottles are made ... in two pieces, which are joined after-...

A Hard Glove Fight Between Two Sparrows.

Beneath a sign, over the door of one of the busiest establishments in Lewiston, a ... in the wall has formed one of the snugg... retreat for a bird or beast imaginable. ... winter storms beat down the recess in the ... wall has been secure in its protection. ... rains trouble not its quiet, and the sun ... look in in springtime. A score ... more of nests have been built there. A ... geny of English sparrows has, after numbered struggles with the original dwellers, won ... the lands by right of conquest, and now ... habit its domains. Over the sign open ... windows of an office. One sits by the ... windows and sees all the doings of the family of birds. Their battle of conquest ... recently fought. Hastings bloody field ... partially re-enacted. It was about 10 o'clock. ... A sparrow or two were loafing around the ... house, when a dozen or more intruders ... ed down on the iron rods of the awning-... signs, and began to make trouble. The ... were running things when reinforcements ... of the home birds began to arrive. The ... gressive, thick-headed English sparrow ... plumed his feathers, and all the sicken... details of war followed. The upper ... the spectators to the window. The home ... birds fought off the intruders. They ... down in increased numbers, and the in... ers fled. Two birds in the thickest of ... fight flew up and down, and up and down ... again. A gentleman on the walk below ... held out his hands, and the birds settled ... his out-stretched palms and fought ... After the intruders had been routed ... were expressions of joy in the nest. The ... English sparrow is nothing if not fig...

Brides for French Convicts.

A cargo of human freight left France, ... other day. Each year one of the general ... spectors of prisons visits the six central ... tentiaries where women servants are ... their time to ask for volunteers to go ... New Caledonia as wives for convicts ... out sentences in that penal colony. ... women who answered this appeal were ... ped the other day from Bordeaux, and ... they arrive in New Caledonia they will be ... divided between the two religious establishments, one at Noumea and the other at Bourail. The convicts of the first-class—those who have distinguished themselves by ... good conduct and who are accordingly to be ... rewarded by land grants—are informed of ... the arrival of the women. Those who are ... unmarried, or who are widowers and desire ... to get married, go to Noumea or to Bourail, ... where they are allowed to make their choice ... among the women. Of course, they are not ... forced to make a choice, nor are the women ... forced to marry if the men who select them ... do not please them. The authorities introduce the men and women to each other and ... allow them to act as they please.

During the last century a more rapid and ... more curious system was in force. When ... the women arrived, with the men, who were ... drawn up in lines facing each other. The ... name of a man was called and then that ... of a woman, and when the list had been ... ed over, the couples thus paired were ... once married.

Lewiston has an Ald. Wagg. The ... end of committees is the place for him.

AGRICULTURAL.

Poultry Manure.

fessor Voelker, the agricultural chemist e Royal Agricultural Society of Eng. says in relation to poultry manure :— regard to the application of poultry re, the least expensive and best way of it is to mix it with dry earth. ashes ch like into a compost. Mixed with twice the quantity of dry earthly s of this kind, it will soon be reduced a fairly dry and powdery state, in it may be readily sown broadcast or the drill, and found very useful in g every kind of garden vegetables. oot crops, such as turnips, carrots, s, &c., it should be mixed, after re- to a powdery state, with an equal of superphosphate, and the mixture in at the rate of 500 pounds to the In making it into compost with earth, judgment, quicklime should never be with it, for its effect would be to lib- the ammonia, the most of which would and be lost. On the other hand, there only no harm, but a positive advant- mixing it with soot. In the absence , the next best thing is to mix it with plaster, to which a small quantity of sphate is added—the free acid of will effectually prevent the escape of monia. A mixture of two parts burnt and one part superphosphate may be readiness to mix with the fresh dung for the purpose of absorbing ses of moisture, and thus facilitate its duced to a dry and friable nature. parts of fresh chicken manure and one of the preceding mixture of burnt and superphosphates, if kept under for a few days and turned once or during the time, and then passed h a screen or sieve, will be found to efficacious when applied at the rate six to eight hundred pounds to the

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

ent autopsy upon a valuable horse at port, Ct., revealed that death had n caused by pieces of zinc which he ewed from the lining of his manger allowed.

rrespondent of the Western Agricul- says a teaspoonful of saltpetre dis- in a gallon of water and the solution d to the grape vines, will check the s of the rose bug. This remedy might th trying.

tion is made in foreign papers of a ery where each horse gets an allowance ttermilk daily throughout the year. ystem has been continued about twelve rs and "found to answer in a most ctory manner."

rrespondent of the *Prairie Farmer* t in cutting up some dead and de- apple trees he dislodged scores of which had found lodgment in the and roots, and is now convinced that ees ought not to be left in the orchard es breeding places for insects, but d immediately consigned to the fire.

English Government is seriously con- g the cultivation of forests in Ireland. witz of Copenhagen, one of the high- orities on the subject, has visited d, and studied its adaptability to ltivation, and pronounces it one of st favorable countries in the world growth of timber.

sor E. M. Shelton, Farm Manager Kansas Agricultural College, has three or four distinct breeds of nd studied them carefully during ears. When asked which is best he that he would be "sorely puzzled to Each has sterling points and counter- g weaknesses.

ltry fancier, who believes in the ensilage for fowls during the winter, it does not pay to construct silos to ation. He uses old but tight casks, rrels, or molasses hogsheads. To ter contents at the proper tempera- sinks them under ground. He finds rt clover, rye, and tender grass, like from a lawn, make the best ensilage .

n papers have recommended testing ain field seeds by placing them be- layers of damp cotton, and putting a sunny place in a room. This is ry severe test. Seeds not entirely n vitality would germinate under favorable circumstances. They might ost, however, if they were placed in ll where they are ordinarily planted, s possible that they would not pro- ants that would stand ordinary ex- if they did.

A. Goodman, Secretary of the Missouri rticultural Society, thinks many ees injured by cold weather may be by acting on the rule that the more is injured the more it should be cut This should be done before the growth e spring. His argument in favor of ime of treatment is, that a peach tree ve enough left at the root to start the the tree will recover, provided it has short distance to send the sap through eased wood. On the other hand, if had to flow to the tops of the trees d circulate so slowly as to soon be d by drying up.

rtichokes have been grown for swine years at the Michigan agricultural . The method of management has to have a small patch of artichokes ent to the swine-pens, upon which eeding sows were turned in the spring, llowed to harvest the roots for them- The crop is thus grown with very labor, since it requires no harvesting. ots remaining in the ground all winter, furnishes succulent food for the sows them it is most needed, and most diffi- to obtain from other sources. Prof. on, the farm superintendent, is so well with the result of this management he is enlarging the artichoke planta-

The Care of Sheep.

ct in sheep husbandry means the most ous and judicious feeding and care, ed out in every part of the system. this is done, so far from sheep being fitable upon our higher priced lands, doubtful if any other animal pays so In England, it has been said that, on worth $300 to $500 per acre, fertility more profitably kept up with sheep any other stock. Dairy stock, for ow, carry off much more in the milk alone than sheep in all ways, besides taking as much to build the bones and grow their bodies. The waste of phosphates is much more rapid in dairying than sheep husbandry. If, then, sheep may be fed to profit in England on land worth $400 per acre, we should not be deterred from sheep feeding on lands worth $50 to $150 per acre. England is considered peculiarly a beef-eating country; but yet the best mutton brings a higher price than beef. Our large cities and manufacturing towns are constantly increasing their demands for good mutton, and this demand is likely to increase as fast as the production. If we should feed as large a number of sheep per hundred acres in the Middle and Eastern States as does Great Britain, the desire for emigration from these States to more fertile lands of the West would soon cease.

How the Old Printer Passed Away.

And so, year after year, he wrought among the boys on a morning paper. He went to bed about the time the rest of the world got up, and he arose about the time the rest of the world sat down to dinner. He worked by every kind of light except sunlight. There were candles in the office when he came in; then they had lard oil lamps that smoked and spluttered and smelled; then he saw two or three printers blinded by explosions of camphene and spirit gas, then kerosene came in and heated up the newsroom on summer nights like a furnace; then the office put in gas, and now the electric light swung from the ceiling and dazzled his old eyes, and glared into them from his copy. If he sang on his way home a policeman bade him "cheese that," and reminded him that he was disturbing the peace and people wanted to sleep. But when he wanted to sleep the rest of the world, for whom he had sat up all night to make a morning paper, roared and crashed by down the noisy streets under his window, with cart and truck and omnibus; blared with brass bands, howled with hand-organs, talked and shouted; and even the shrieking newsboys, with a ghastly sarcasm, murdered the sleep of the tired old printer by yelling the name of his own paper.

Year after year the foreman roared at him to remember that this wasn't an afternoon paper; editors shrieked down the tube to have a blind man put on that dead man's case; smart young proof-readers scribbled sarcastic comments on his work on the margin of his proof slips they didn't know how to read; long-winded correspondents learning to write, and long-haired poets who could never learn to spell, wrathfully cast all their imperfections upon his head. But through it all he wrought patiently, and found more sunshine than shadow in the world; he had more friends than enemies. Printers and foremen and pressmen and reporters came and went, but he stayed, and he saw newsroom and sanctum filled and emptied and filled and emptied again and filled again with new strange faces. He believed in his craft, and to the end he had a silent pity, that came as near being contempt as his good, forgiving old heart could feel, for an editor who had not worked his way from a regular devilship up past the cases and the imposing stone.

He worked all that night, and when the hours that are so short in the bail-room and so long in the composing-room drew wearily on, he was tired. He hadn't thrown in a very full case, he said, and he had to climb clear into the boxes and chase a type into a corner before he could get hold of it. One of the boys, tired as himself—but a printer is never too tired to be good-natured—offered to change places with him, but the old man said there was enough in the case to last him through this take, and he wouldn't work any more to-night. The type clicked in the silent room, and by and by the old man said:

"I'm out of sorts."

And he sat down on the low window sill by his case, with his stick in his hand, his hands folded wearily in his lap. The types clicked on. A galley of telegraph waited.

"What gentleman is lingering with D 13?" called the foreman, who was always dangerously polished and polite when he was on the point of exploding with wrath and impatience.

Slug Nine, passing by the alley, stopped to speak to the old man sitting there so quietly.

The telegraph boy came running in with the last manifold sheet, shouting:

"Thirty!"

They carried the old man to the foreman's long table and laid him down reverently and covered his face. They took the stick out of his nerveless hand, and read his last take:

BOSTON, November 23.—The American bark Pilgrim went to pieces off Marblehead in a light gale about midnight. She was old and unseaworthy, and this was to have been her last trip.—*Hawkeye.*

Australia as a Borrower.

The Australian Colonies have to pay England at least $60,000,000 a year, interest on borrowed money. The Governments have borrowed about $550,000,000, mortgage companies $125,000,000; and the *Economist* estimates the British deposits in Australian banks at nearly $60,000,000. There was a balance against these colonies on the trade with England of $35,000,000, last two years, during which the total balance due to England, under every head, was about $100,000,000. But the amount raised in England on Australian account, last year, was more than this, perhaps $10,000,000 more. What might have been expected to happen, did happen. England having more to send to Australia than to receive therefrom, shipped something like $1,600,000 in gold. The reserves of the Australian banks recently sank low, those of Victoria and New South being 2 8½ in the pound; and the banks have been trying in vain to increase them. Australia will have to slacken her swift rate of borrowing in future.

"I think crime is on the increase," observed one dude to another as he went in to see the bench show. "Why?" asked his companion. "Everybody seems to be going to the dogs;" and he therefore made up his mind that he was born to be a paragrapher.

Not another Pill shall go down my throat again, said a citizen, "when I can get such a prompt and pleasant cure for my Bilious attacks, such as Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. It renders the Blood Pure and Cool and makes a splendid Spring Medicine. Large bottles 50 cents.

Mr. Taylor, who called Mr. Cammack a liar at the Windsor Hotel last week, the New York papers say "had been dining:." After a New York man has "dined" he is apt to be very feverish.

THE TERRIBLE KNOUT.

The Dreadful Punishment of a Murderer in Russia.

Mazof had murdered a man, a woman and a little boy. Before the Magistrate he made a full confesion of his guilt. A determined attempt was made by the soldiers to mob him while he was making this confession but it was repressed. He was reserved for a much more terrible punishment than that accorded by lynch law. He was sentenced to 399 lashes with the knout, which meant to be knouted to death, unless he possessed superhuman endurance.

He was marched out to punishment in company with two forgers, all St. Petersburg turning out to witness the spectacle. This horrible show is thus graphically described by the old chronicle:

"The stake prepared for him was a strong block of wood fixed in the ground with three grooves at the top and two rings near the bottom; the middle groove was for the neck, and the two others for the armpits, the rings below to lock around the ankles; about the stakes were laid coarse skins, especially where the knout-master trod, upon which lay his whips, marking irons, pincers, etc. An officer then read a paper to the people, signifying that forgery upon the Imperial bank being a capital crime, and two of the prisoners convicted of it, weree condemned to receive eleven blows with the knout, to have their nostrils pulled out, and be banished for life to Siberia; the murderer of so many persons to receive 399 blows, to be branded three times in the face, have his nostrils pulled out, and (if then alive) be banished for life to the mines of Siberia.

"The executioner and his assistants then stripped him, tied his hands across, and led him to the post. After fixing his ankles they bent his neck and arms over it, and drew the rope with which his hands were tied through the ring on the opposite side, which seemed to stretch all the muscles of the back. He then retired about four of five yards from him, and, taking up one of the knouts, worked it with his hands to give it a proper elasticity. Walking towards the prisoner with four or five steady steps, then taking a spring he struck a perpendicular stroke with a heavy, loud crack. The first stroke cut from the right side of the bottom of the neck to the left armpit. The effect was visible in a moment, and by the violence of his screams afforded reason to suppose that the pain was very great. The second was about half an inch below the first, and so on till twenty-five, when, changing the whip, the operater erased the former wound, striking from the left side to the right, and afterward quite perpendicular. The strokes were given with the greatest regularity. Between each a person might deliberately count eight the executioner always walking slowly to and from the stake.

"His cries were now so terrible that some of the spectators were obliged to turn their backs and put their fingers in their ears. All was quiet and silent, and the crack of the knout was heard a great distance. After receiving three hundred lashes the culprit's voice grew faint, and during the last one hundred he showed no signs of life whatever, the whole of the upper part of the back being beaten to a black mummy. After the last blow the assistants lifted up the face by the hair, and the executioner struck him forcibly three times with an instrument that left the initial of murderer, throwing each time a handful of black dust into the wound; after which, at two pulls, he tore the gristle of his nose, and loosened him from the block. The whole lasted about three-quarters of an hour and it was generally thought that he had been dead some time; however, he made a feeble attempt to put on his coat, and recovered sufficiently to be able to make some reparation to society by working in the iron mines."

There are lots of people going around grumbling, and half sick at the Stomach all the time; who might be well and happy, if they only used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters occasionally. It is a splendid Blood Purifier All Druggists 50 cents.

Faith without works is good for nothing when it comes to a clock.

Failure Impossible

When Polson's NERVILINE is used for pain. It matters not of how long standing it may be, or how often other remedies have failed to afford relief. Nerviline, the great pain cure, does its work promptly. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle, and try it for internal or external pains. You will be convinced of its extraordinary power in relieving pain. Ten cent bottles at all dealers in medicine. Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.

A single female lobster has from 20,000 to 30,000 eggs—as nearly as possible the same as the female salmon.

The success with which the Triangle Dyes have met proves them the most remarkable Dyes of the past or present. They are attracting attention from all classes of society, 10c.

Louisiana has school accommodations for but 75,000 children, though there are at least 250,000 little ones in the State.

No Disappointment.

Disappointments of one kind or another crop up all along life's pathway, for unfortunately it is the unexpected that always happens. There is at least one article of acknowledged merit that never disappoints. *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* is sure to remove the worst corns in a few days, and as no claim is made that it will cure anything else, it cannot disappoint. If you have hard or soft corns just try it. Beware of the article "just as good." N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

A.P 179

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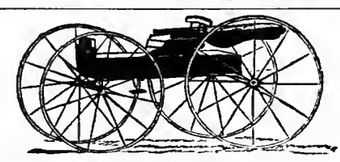
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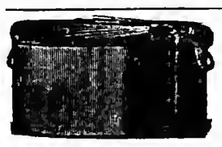
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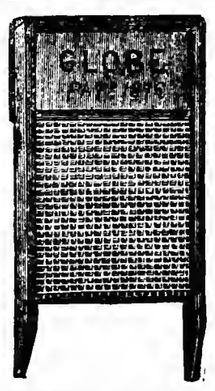
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Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.
Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co, Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

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SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.
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Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,
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BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.
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Many purchasers having through a similarity of names purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARKS. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.
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Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware &c &c.

NEW PRINTS from 5 cents up, New DRESS STUFF 10 cents and upwards in NEW DESIGNS and

LATEST FASHIONS.

Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Small wares &c &c, at greatly reduced prices.

Our 25 cent T is unsurpass'd

Being determined to curtail credit trade, we offer special discounts and inducements to cash customers.

The Highest Price for Butter and Eggs.

A lot of seed oats (White Australian), free from all impurities; also Potatoes, large and small, of finest quality, for sale cheap.

GIVE US A CALL.

April, 1884. 190-tf WM. BROWN.

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SYDENHAM STREET,

MARKDALE.

WM. HOGG,

FLESHERTON STATION,

. Respectfully announces that he has received a large supply of

New Goods!

—IN—

Dry Goods, Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c

As these Goods were bought to the best advantage they will be sold very low in price, and will be found well worthy of an inspection by the general public, also on hand a full stock of Fresh Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, &c., all of which will be sold cheap for cash or farm produce.
I offer for sale or to let my water power Saw Mill at Little Falls with about 400 acres of timber land. A good man liberally dealt with on either purchasing or leasing the place.

WM. HOGG, - - Flesherton Station.

Nov. 1st, 1883.

—Good Work Guaranteed—

—AT—

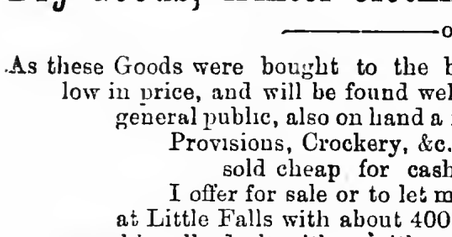
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Has no equal for the permanent cure of
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and all Lung Diseases.
☞ Every bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors Toronto.

JOHN NOBLE,

MARKDALE.

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING

SPECIALTY.

Feaver colic, unnatural appetite, fretfulness weakness, and convulsions, are some of the effects of worms in Children; destroy the worms with Dr. Low's Worm Syrup.

The Manitowaning *Expositor* is 5 years old.

The Hectic Flush, pale hallow cheeks and precarious apetite, indicate Worms. Freeman's Worm Powders will quickly and effectually remove them.

The Presbyterian congregation of Dundalk have extended a call to Rev. W H. W. Boyle, B, A.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stomach and Liver Pill in use.

H. M. Charlesworth, formerly freight cashier of the Midland railway and lately of the G. T. R., has accepted the freight cashiership of the C. P. R., at Owen Sound.

"Why! What's the matter?" Lady—(With face enveloped in roll of hot cloths)—"Oh! I'm crazy with that Neuralgia that continually troubles me." —"Well, how foolish! Why don't you go to Hill Bro's. and get bottle of Fluid Lightning? It cured me in less than one minute. I always keep a bottle in the house. It only costs 25 cents. A. & M. 2

Special Services are still going on in the Methodist Church, with gratifying success. So far, about 300 have been blessed, and over 250 members added to the Church.—Owen Sound *Times*.

FLUID LIGHTNING.

There are but few that have never suffered almost intolerable pain from Toothache, Neuralgia, or like acute pains. To them such an instant relief in Fluid Lightning is an untold blessing in time of trouble. No disgusting offensive medicines to be taken for days. On application of Fluid Lightning cures. Sold at Hill Bro's. A. & M. 1

Prayer is the preface to the book of Christian living; the text of the life sermon; the girding on of the armour for battle; the pilgrim's preparations for his journey. It must be supplemented by action or it amounts to nothing.—*Phelps*.

THE EFFECTS OF WHISKEY.

The effects of whiskey are always evil, and those who feed upon alcoholic stimulants, vainly endeavoring to cure coughs and consumption, but nurse a viper. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a remedy that is always relisble for all throat bronchial and lung troubles, and never does harm to any one.

The new C. P. R. steamers are making splendid running. The *Alberta* came down from the Sault in 19 hours; but the *Athabasca* beat that record, arriving here on Tuesday night in 16 hours and 55 minutes from Sault Ste Marie.

CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

As numerous testimonials will show, there is no more reliable cure for deafness than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is also the best remedy for ear ache, sore throat, croup, rheumatism, and for pains and lameness generally. Use externally and internally.

Mr. G. S. Brown has returned from the south where he has been wintering for the benefit of his health, we are pleased to note his very much improved appearance, and hope the change for the better may continue.—Meaford *Monitor*.

FRAUDULENT TRANSACTIONS.

There are many frauds perpetrated in medicine, and many advertised remedies worse than useless. Not so with Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It remains as ever the best internal and external medicine for all pain, soreness and injuries with which human flesh is afflicted.

Mr Chas. McConnell caught a large bear on Friday last, measuring seven feet in length. Considerable havoc had been made by the animal among the sheep in the neighborhood where he was caught, about four miles from here. A flattenod bullet was found in his lungs, that to all appearance had been there for some time.—Dundalk *Herald*.

A WIDE RANGE OF USEFULNESS.

The great household remedy so popular with the people—Hagyard's Yellow Oil—is alike valuable for external and internal use, curing rheumatism, colds, sore throat, croup, frost bites, burns, bruises, and all lameness and soreness of the flesh.

A Love Potion.—A young wife who thought she was losing her husband's affection went to the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter for a love powder. The mystery-woman told her: "Get a raw piece of beef, cut flat, about half an inch thick. Slice an onion in two and rub the meat on both sides with it. Put on pepper and salt, and toast it on each side over a red coal fire. Drop on it three lumps of butter and two sprigs of parsley, and get him to eat it." The young wife did so, and her husband loved her ever after.—*Philadelphia Record*.

WELL REWARDED.

A liberal reward will be paid to any person who will produce a case of Liver, Kidney or Stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure. Bring them along, it will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble besides. All Blood diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price only fifty cents a bottle, For sale by A. Turner & Co. 5

SPRING CLEANING.

Every good housewife will renovate the entire house at least every Spring and Fall. Our systems often need renovating also, and there is nothing better to make pure blood and cleanse and regulate all the secretions than Burdock Blood Bitters, preventing diseases incidental to the season's changes.

A VICTIM OF MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.

The individual who places trust in many of the claims of advertised remedies is often sadly disappointed, but the array of facts regarding the honest virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters are indisputable. It positively cures diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys Investigate the proofs and testimonials.

Raise Chickens.—If you have a nice little garden by all means raise chickens. Your neighbor's hens are the best ones to raise. You will find them from 5:30 a. m. until 6:20 p. m. on your lettuce, onion, radish and flower beds. You can raise them higher with a shot gun than anything else. N. B.—always eat the hen you raise. P. S.—Cook the hen before eating.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by A. Turner & Co.

IMPORTANT CHANGES.

There are two periods in the life of every female when the system undergoes great changes. First the change from childhood to womanhood; next, that of womanhood to old age. These are the critical changes of life, and the system should be nourished and regulated by that matchless tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. It is invaluable in all diseases peculiar to females.

Mind Your P's.—Persons who patronize papers shoulk pay promptly for the pecuniary prospects of the press have a peculiar power in pushing forward public prosperity. If the printer is paid promptly and his pocket book kept plethoric by prompt paying patrons he puts his pen to paper in peace, his paragraphs of pressing events have more pleasing colors, and the perusal of his paper is a pleasure to the people. Paste this piece of proverbial philosophy in some place where all parties can perceive.—*Mirror*.

A RELIABLE WITNESS.

R. N. Wheeler, of Everton, speaks highly of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, having seen its effects in his own case, a severe inflammation of the lungs and distressing cough, was quickly and perfectly cured, which has resisted other treatment.

A PAINFUL OCCURRENCE.

Some of the most painful sufferings that afflict mortals occur from rheumatism. Either the acute or chronic form may be eradicated from the bloon by an early use of the grand purifying system renovator, Burdock Blood Bitters.

An Exciting Race.—The *Athabaska* and *Campana* had quiet an exciting race between Port Arthur and the Sault, and also from the Sault to Cabot's Head. Both boats left the Landing Sunday evening last, the *Campana* leaving one hour and ten minutes ahead of the *Athabaska*, but at 12 o'clock Sunday night the *Athabaska* passed her in Lake Superior. The *Athabaska* led as far as White Fish Point, but getting in the ice, and consequently making slow time the *Campana* passed her, but only to be re-passed again, the *Athabaska* going through the canal first. In the race from the Sault to Cabot's Head there was only a difference of about two miles, the *Athabaska* having the lead, making the trip from the Sault to Owen Sound, seventeen hours the fastest time on record.—*O. S. Advertiser*.

A BAD INFIRMITY.

The loss of the sense of hearing is both annoying and dangerous. Those suffering from deafness should try Hagyard's Yellow Oil according to directions. This invaluable house hold remedy cured John Clark, of Millbridge, Ontario, restoring his hearing in one week.

Letter Heads neatly printed and put up in pads at this office.

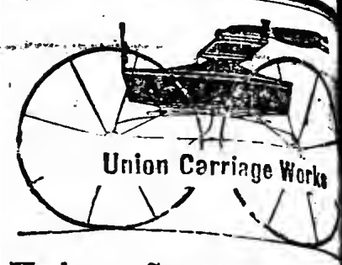
THE SECRET OUT.

The secret of beauty has been at last revealed. Without good health, pure blood and a fair clear skin none can possess good looks. What is more repulsive than pimples, blotches and a sallow or pasty complexion? Burdock Blood Bitters reveal the fact that all can gain pure blood and freedom from the repulsive diseases of the skin that result from impurities.

Subscribe for the Standard, only $1.00 a year in advance to any address.

A RUN ON A DRUG STORE.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at A. Turner & Co's. Drug Store for a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a trial bottle of this great remedy free, by calling at above drug store. Regular size $1. 5



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PASTRY that will p
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Step in and let us know
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Of the best brands and quality.
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Coffees, Teas and Tobaccoes
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Lemons, &c. Family Flour sup
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THOS. McNEA
BELFAST HOUSE, - MARK
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